Beechwood Ageing could be an "advertising gimmick."

But it isn’t.

(For instance, last year we bought almost 2½ million pounds of Beechwood strips... enough to fill 67 freight cars.)
introduction

It was not an exciting year of football. Nor were the season's expectations fulfilled in the slightest way. Perhaps the 1971 edition of Notre Dame football could simply be written off as the "Year of the Great Dud." But to lightly pass over a team that, nonetheless, won eight of ten games would be unfair. After all, the 8-2 record for 1971 is the fourth best registered by an Irish eleven since 1952. Some colleges haven't seen 8-2 seasons in ages. Perfection, or, winning if you will, is the ultimate stressed at Notre Dame. And when a team falls short of that idealized goal, it is met unfairly with choruses of jeers and catcalls.

The distasteful aftermath of 1971 can be attributed to much more than the team's performance throughout the season. When a *Sports Illustrated* or the like tabs Notre Dame as its preseason favorite for the coveted National Championship, expectations understandably reach lofty perches. The preseason prognosticators, and most Irish fans, ignored (or maybe simply underrated) the consequences of Joe Theismann's graduation and departure from the team.

Theismann was, simply, the main reason the 1970 offense moved so well. He had his weak points, but it was his ability and combined skills at quarterback that led the '70 team to a 10-1 record. You just don’t remove so integral a part of a winning unit and nonchalantly expect practically the same squad to perform even better. Not unless, of course, you've got a better part with which to replace the old one. There wasn't even the slightest indication of just who would replace Theismann at the time everyone was picking Notre Dame number one. Everyone “assumed” that Ara would come up with another “Jersey Joe.” This false assumption led to an overrated team. And this overrated team consequently disappointed the same individuals who overrated them. The fault lies not with the players, but with those who expected so much.

A former Notre Dame gridder was overheard this fall commenting on the style of the 1971 team's play. “Watching Notre Dame play football this year,” he analyzed, “is like watching to men fish.” True, Notre Dame's “grind-it-out” game plans didn't exactly bring the crowd to its feet every minute or so, but, really, what else could they do? Had they abandoned the rudiments of the ground game for the flashier attack of seasons past (which they were incapable of handling) they would've lost more than the USC and LSU games. The Irish were forced to implement an offensive attack that suited the ability of the personnel available. It didn’t always work, but it was the best of possible offensive arrangements.

Success can’t be measured this year with a yardstick molded out of the performance of past “great” Notre Dame teams. Maybe 8-2 was the best that could’ve been asked from this year's team. Everyone can conjecture about what might have been, but the only ones who know just how well the '71 team performed are the players themselves, and they're not telling anybody.

—don kennedy

THE SCHOLASTIC
From the moment the final gun had sounded the death-knell for Texas in the 1971 Cotton Bowl, Notre Dame fans had waited apprehensively for the season opener against Northwestern. They knew that the great Irish defense would be back, but they also realized that the offensive wizardry of Joe Theismann had traveled north with him to Toronto. "Who's gonna be the quarterback?" was the question being asked all summer long in bars and living rooms throughout the country. "Steenberge, Etter or Brown (or maybe even Bulger)" was the answer everywhere. No one was quite sure, not even Coach Parseghian, just who would finally emerge to lead the Irish in '71. Sports Illustrated didn't think the question merited much thought, as its crystal ball predicted a Notre Dame National Championship. But the skeptics were wary. "Can't win without a quarterback," they'd say. But even the skeptics felt that, even though the quarterback problem was not yet solved, some vital clues to its solution would emerge after the meeting with the Wildcats.

However, to the dismay of many, the only clues this game provided were the obvious ones: the Irish defense had actually improved (if that were at all possible) to impregnable proportions; and, there was yet to be found someone to fill Joe's shoes.

The Irish defense had a field day. They intercepted seven Wildcat passes, recovered two fumbles, blocked a punt and scored twelve points. What the statistics don't show is that the defensive marauders, aside from stifling Northwestern's attack, provided the Irish defense with excellent field position the entire afternoon.

First-quarter action was lackluster on both sides. After Walt Patulski blocked a Marty McGann punt and recovered at the NW 32, Bill Etter guided the Irish rushing game into the end zone in five plays. Etter himself netted 26 of the 32 yards in the drive on three keepers. Three minutes later the Wildcats had knotted the score at seven apiece. On fourth and four from his own 45, punter Marty McGann hit flanker Barry Pearson for 16 yards on a fake-punt pass. Two plays later Clarence Ellis was ruled interfering with Pearson on a questionable call and the Wildcats had momentum at the Irish 23. Northwestern's lone score of the afternoon came when quarterback Maurie Daigneau passed 7 yards to his halfback, Johnny Cooks, with 4:55 remaining in the quarter.

Neither team had genuinely established a "drive" for their first scores. The Irish capitalized from a trick play and a penalty. At the quarter's end it appeared that the game was developing into a struggle of two stubbornly opposed defensive units.

The Irish offense had other things in mind. With Steenberge and Etter sharing duties at the controls the offense rolled off a 66-yard scoring drive at the opening of the second quarter. Steenberge guided the Irish from their own 34 to the Wildcats' 38. Etter took over and combined with halfback Bill Gallagher on a 32-yard pass play that brought the Irish to the NW 10. Two plays later Bob Minnix broke over right tackle for the 4-yard score that put Notre Dame in front for good.

This drive sent Northwestern reeling as the Irish scored the next three times they had the ball. A 36-yard Bob Thomas field goal was sandwiched between a Steenberge-to-Gatewood touchdown pass and a Ciesz-
kowski 4-yard touchdown run. In eleven minutes Notre Dame's offense and defense had rolled to a 30 to 7 halftime margin.

The second half was all Notre Dame — Notre Dame's defense, that is. Stepaniak and Crotty raised Wildcat Maurie Daigneau's TD passing total to three as they both picked off two of his passes and returned them for touchdowns of 40 and 65 yards, respectively. Ken Schlezes' third interception of the afternoon gave the Irish offense the ball at the NW 22, and Cliff Brown directed the second-stringers to the final tally.

The success of the Irish secondary (they intercepted seven Daigneau aerials) can be attributed to the success the Irish front four had in both shutting off the Wildcats' ground game and pressuring Daigneau with an effective pass rush. Thanks to the efforts of the front four Notre Dame was able to alternate their defensive backfield alignment to better contain the Wildcats' passing attack. On key passing downs Ken Schlezes was inserted in the lineup to give the Irish four, instead of their normal three, deep defenders. Northwestern was forced, by its failure to establish a running attack, to play right into the hands of the Irish defensive strategy. And against Notre Dame's defense, that proved to be disastrous for them.

Wildcat Head Coach Alex Agase, notably upset over the afternoon's events, had only a few gruff comments to make after the game. "If you can't run the football you can't win. Period. We ran into their line and only gained a yard so we had to throw. When we threw they had people back there waiting to pick them off." In his own way Agase had summed up the reasons for his team's humiliating defeat.

Maurie Daigneau, the Northwestern quarterback who himself had been quite humiliated, was a bit more receptive to questions after the game than was his coach. In fact, Daigneau had nothing but praise for Notre Dame. "They're easily the best team in the country," commented Daigneau. "Their front four is one of the best I've ever played against. We played Michigan last week and I don't think they come close to Notre Dame. You deserve to be number one." When asked about the Wildcats' failure to move the ball on the ground, Daigneau bent forward from his locker and whispered, "Those guys over there. They're my offensive linemen. They're a little green."

Across the way in the jubilant Notre Dame locker room Coach Parseghian was reeling off two of the year's top understatements: First, he said, "Northwestern made some mistakes and had some turnovers. We
took advantage of them and they had to play catch-up football." He followed this by commenting that "we are deeper at offensive halfback now than at any time since I've been at Notre Dame." Twelve Irish backs had carried the ball 63 times that afternoon for 242 yards. One might say that Notre Dame had a halfback or two on the squad.

Parseghian was pleased with the performance of his shuttling quarterbacks and felt that he would "continue to shuttle them if circumstances dictate it." But quite a few Irish fans left the stadium wondering whether or not such a system could produce a consistent winner. Some students could be overheard muttering "if only Daigneau played for us we wouldn't have to worry." The Irish defense had impressed all, but neither Etter nor Steenberge displayed even the slightest flash of brilliance that was Theismann's. Both had played well, but apparently for many their best was not going to be good enough.

*Sports Illustrated* didn't care, as they later said "even a cheerleader could run the team." And the pollsters agreed that Notre Dame was indeed, one of the best around. But they all ignored the fact that the question remained unanswered. "Who's gonna be quarterback?" would have to be decided another day.

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Team</th>
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<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Notre Dame</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>50</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

**Scoring:**
- Northwestern: Gulyas, 3-yard run (Brown kick).
- NU: Cooks, 7-yard pass from Daigneau (Planisek kick).
- ND: Minix, 4-yard run (Brown kick).
- ND: Gatewood, 8-yard pass from Steenberge (Brown kick).
- ND: Thomas, 36-yard field goal.
- ND: Gieszkowski, 4-yard run (Kick failed).
- ND: Stepaniak, 40-yard interception return (Kick failed).
- ND: Grotty, 65-yard interception return (Thomas kick).
- ND: Hill, 4-yard run (Thomas kick).

**TEAM STATISTICS**

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<td>Attendance: 59,075</td>
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*Irish defensive back Ralph Stepaniak exults after interception return for TD.*

NOVEMBER 30, 1971
Rain-slicked highways, a muddy field and soggy souls in the stands. All too reminiscent of the USC tragedy last November. Rain—the great equalizer. Add to it the rivalry of Notre Dame-Purdue and the memory of a 48-0 shellacking and you’ve got the makings for one hell of a ball game.

For the longest time—58 minutes and two seconds to be exact—it appeared that the weather was guiding the Boilermakers to a 7-0 upset of Notre Dame. The Irish ’71 season, a season filled with the hope for and dream of a National Championship, was being washed away by the fickle moods of Indiana’s autumn weather.

Neither team could muster much of an attack in the early goings. Two Bob Thomas field goal attempts failed: once, when a bad pass from center foiled the attempt; and, early in the second quarter, when Thomas’ kick was wide to the right. The Irish running game was moving in spurts, but just couldn’t manage to squeeze together enough sizable gains on one series to crack Purdue’s end zone. Notre Dame’s passing game was, understandably, having its problems in the wet weather.

The Riveters’ ground game also met with complications—the Irish front four. But their passing attack was fairly successful in penetrating the creases in the Notre Dame zone defense. Hook patterns and quick-out passes were helping them move the ball.

Late in the second quarter Purdue’s passing game took them in for what later appeared to be the only score of the day. Taking over on their own 47 after a Brian Doherty punt, Purdue’s Gary Danielson teamed with split-end Rick Sayers on two hook passes to move the Boilermakers to within striking distance at the Irish 26. A third pass to Sayers was just barely overthrown at Notre Dame’s 10-yard line.

Purdue’s success with the pass had the Irish defense a bit shaken. On second down from the Irish 26 the Boilermaker offense ran what might be called “the perfect play.” Danielson dropped back, faked a draw to his fullback (which sucked the entire Irish defense except for Ralph Stepaniak) and lofted a lazy screen pass to Otis Armstrong in the left flat. All that was between Armstrong and the Irish end zone were about six Purdue blockers and Ralph Stepaniak. Stepaniak fought off four of the blockers, but couldn’t get by the Boilermakers’ left guard, Ken Watkins. Armstrong walked into the end zone unmolested and Purdue fans were delirious.

At half-time the rain suddenly stopped. Purdue’s band (complete with the Golden Girl) went through their routine sans rain. No sooner had the band marched off the field and the two teams had returned for the second half, when the rains reappeared. It was that kind of day.

The monsoon that hovered over Ross-Ade Stadium in the second half was unbelievable. Almost as unbelievable as the events that were about to unfold. At times it rained so hard it was almost impossible to see the field from the press box perched at the rim of the stadium. And the harder it rained the worse playing conditions got. It was not, to say the least, the type of conditions that were suited for a team to play catch-up football.

Pat Steenberge, who quarterbacked most of the game because, according to Coach Parseghian, “he worked better with that center and under those conditions we didn’t want to risk a fumble,” just couldn’t seem to get the Irish offense to catch up to anything, let alone Purdue’s 7-0 lead. But then, late in the game, the Irish got the first of two big breaks that would lead to their victory.

Standing on his own 12-yard line, Purdue punter

Steenberge drops back in the rain.
Scott Lougheed sliced a punt off the side of his foot and the Irish took over at the Boilermaker 42. Steenberge quickly moved the Irish to the Purdue 5. On second down from the 5 Pat lost control of the slippery ball and Chuck Piebes, former Purdue quarterback turned safety, fell on it to apparently ice Purdue’s upset. But the weather, which had equalized things all afternoon, soon evened that mistake.

Notre Dame’s defense dug in and forced Purdue to punt from its own end zone. Scott Lougheed dropped back, the snap was low, and the ball was loose. He managed to regain control and tried to roll to his right in an attempt to get the punt off. Just as he was releasing the ball for the punt Clarence Ellis blind-sided him from his left. Fred Swendsen fell on the loose ball and it was suddenly raining Shamrocks in Lafayette. The two-point pass play from Steenberge to Creaney sealed the win, but seemed a bit anticlimactic after what had preceded it. Somehow everyone knew that the conversion was going to work after the defense had scored. After all, they were just following the script.

Purdue Coach Bob DeMoss took the blame for the blocked punt upon himself. “I never thought about the safety,” commented a downcast DeMoss. “I just told him to punt it out of there. It was my fault, I should have told him to fall on the ball if he got in trouble.”

So the Irish fans left Lafayette a bit shaken but ecstatic nonetheless. “No one could beat us today,” one was overheard saying. “That old Notre Dame charisma came through again. The luck of the Irish still lives!” Bob DeMoss knew what they were talking about. He shook his head and sighed, “I guess we just weren’t meant to win today.”

| Notre Dame | 0 | 0 | 0 | 8 | 8 |
| Purdue     | 0 | 7 | 0 | 0 | 7 |

Scoring:
PU: Armstrong, 26-yard pass from Danielson (Renie kick).
ND: Swendsen, fumble recovery in end zone (Creaney, pass from Steenberge).

TEAM STATISTICS

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<th>PU</th>
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<tr>
<td>TD</td>
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Clarence Ellis rejoices on the sidelines after forcing Lougheed’s fumble in the end zone.

NOVEMBER 30, 1971
The familiar twinkle was noticeably lacking in Duffy Daugherty's eyes after the Irish had extended their winning streak over State to three games by a 14-2 margin. The referees, insisted Duffy, had won the game for Notre Dame. "This was the worst officiated game I've seen in all my years of coaching," ranted Duffy. "They missed two roughing-the-kicker calls and plenty of offensive interference against them (Notre Dame)."

Now, let's be fair, Duffy. The Irish outgained your Spartans by a 306 to 136 spread in yardage alone. We don't even have to mention the fact that Notre Dame had 22 first downs to your 9 (but we just did, anyway). Just because your offense could penetrate the Irish 50 only once the entire game (all the way, in fact, to Notre Dame's 47-yard line) is no cause for you to rake the officials over the coals. Surely, you've seen worse officiated games than this one. Like back in 1968, for example, up at Spartan Stadium, when you upset the Irish, thanks to a blown call by the official on an obvious pass interference against Jim Seymour by your own Al Brenner. That missed call won you the game, Duffy, but you didn't chastise the men in stripes then, now, did you, Duffy? C'mon, Duffy, let's be a good sport and not blame the officials for your troubles. You got beat and you know it. No excuses, okay?

Notre Dame's defensive unit performed superbly in its battle with the Spartans. They simply took away everything State had going for them. After the Irish offense had scored the first two times they got their hands on the ball State was forced out of their game plan. From the beginning the Spartans had to play catch-up football; and the Irish defense just wasn't going to let anyone catch up with them.

The first Irish score came as a result of an excellently executed drive after the opening kickoff that spanned 80 yards in 17 plays. Ball control was the key here as the Irish picked up six first downs and ate up 8 minutes and 10 seconds of the clock. Etter, Gallagher, Huff and Minnix simply ground out the yardage until Minnix carried over from the 1 for the score.

Musuraca recovered a Spartan fumble on the State 17 and the Irish went to work again. Greg Hill circled left end for 12 yards to MSU's 5 and Minnix again hit pay dirt over the left side on a 5-yard jaunt. Only a
State's Butler (87) appears to shove Ellis into his own punter.

safety that resulted when Bill Etter fell on his own fumble in the Irish end zone prevented the Spartans from being shut out. They simply couldn't get anything going.

Penalties did hurt the Spartan chances, though. A 52-yard pass from State quarterback Frank Kolch to tight end Billy Joe DuPree was nullified by an off-side call midway through the first quarter. Numerous other Spartan pass plays were called back on offensive pass interference calls. Duffy had a gripe, all right, but not at the officials. His own players were the ones that beat him on penalties.

Probably the calls that gave Duffy the most grief during the afternoon were the ones he claimed weren't called — the "roughing-the-kicker" calls. The referees claimed that Irish rusher Clarence Ellis was "blocked into" the punter by Spartan protective blockers. This is strictly a judgment call. The referee was right on top of both plays and, I'm sure, he has seen a lot more roughing plays than Mr. Daugherty. Anyway, the camera's eye caught one of the so-called infractions; and, it sure looks like someone is shoving Mr. Ellis into the State punter. After the game Duffy said, "If those weren't roughing-the-kicker calls, then I don't know a thing about football." Judge for yourself. Does Duffy know anything about football or doesn't he?

To say the least, this game was far from exciting. Most of the fans were bored by halftime of a game that apparently was going nowhere after the score had reached 14-2. For many the most exciting part of the day's activities was a jaunt on the field at halftime for the benefit of a national television audience. Too many people have made a bigger deal about what occurred on the field at halftime than is probably justified. It was a boring game and it was hot (in the 80's). The only thing they can be blamed for is interfering with the band, which was inexcusable. But I'm sure you've seen much worse examples of childishness than this at other schools. Woody Hayes even did it single-handedly, and he's not even a kid.

Notre Dame blew three more scoring opportunities in the second half. Bill Etter fumbled inside the Spartan 5. Bob Thomas missed a field goal from 23 yards. And Larry Parker was unable to pick up a first down on fourth and one from the State 7. Coach Parseghian mentioned something about this failure to score from close in after the game. "I was pleased to win although I was disappointed we didn't score in the last three periods. We moved the ball more consistently today," he continued, "but we're going to have to develop more goal-line punch as the season goes along." That lack of a "goal-line punch" would later prove to be the downfall of the Irish in Baton Rouge.

Michigan State 2 0 0 0 — 2
Notre Dame 14 0 0 0 — 14

Scoring:
ND: Minnix, 1-yard run (Thomas kick).
ND: Minnix, 6-yard run (Thomas kick).
MSU: Safety, Etter falls on own fumble in end zone.

TEAM STATISTICS

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NOVEMBER 30, 1971
About sixty-five thousand showed up for this game at Miami’s Orange Bowl. But just about everyone from Notre Dame caught this one on the tube. It was a peculiar game to watch on television — it had to be one of the shortest (in duration of time) games ever played (an hour and 55 minutes to be exact). And when you’re watching a quick game like that on television it appears to be even shorter. It was kind of like watching one of those movies pre-made for television. In fact, it had the markings of a live TV drama: the hero gets injured and his faithful understudy takes over and saves the day. A simple plot. A simple game.

For a while it looked like the Hurricanes would be in this game all the way. Their quickness surprised the Irish both on offense and defense. Twice it appeared they were headed for long scoring drives in the first quarter until the Irish defense stiffened and shut them off on key third and short-yardage situations.

The Hurricanes’ defense badgered Notre Dame in a somewhat similar manner to the way Georgia Tech stopped the Irish attack last year. The Irish moved the ball, but couldn’t seem to be able to break through Miami for the score.

With 13:42 left in the second quarter, a single play changed the course of Irish football for the ’71 season. On second and nine from his own 37, Irish quarterback Bill Etter dumped a screen pass to Tom Gatewood. The play lost two yards, but the Irish lost more than that. Etter somehow injured his knee on the play and would be lost to the team for the season.

Enter Cliff Brown. On his first play he dropped back to pass, slipped on the Orange Bowl’s “polyturf” rug, and lost seven yards. The next time the Irish got the ball Brown slipped and fell on an attempted hand-off for a 2-yard loss. Brown was making an inauspicious debut; or so it seemed. But a quick change of shoes saved the day for the Irish. Brown slipped no more and he directed Notre Dame to its fourth straight win in ’71, 17-0. A four-star performance by a novice actor, to say the least.

After Brown changed his shoes to a pair more suitable for traction on the “polyturf,” he brought the Irish down to the Miami 22 where Bob Thomas kicked a 38-yard field goal to give the Irish a 3-0 halftime edge.

In the second half the Miami Hurricane abated. Outweighed by Notre Dame’s interior line, Miami’s defense just ran out of gas. Their quickness, which had held the Irish in check in the first half, was gone. Without it they were helpless. They simply couldn’t outmuscle Notre Dame.

Cliff Brown apparently wasn’t hampered by the jitters in his first long-range debut as quarterback. No sooner had the Irish received the second-half kickoff than Brown and the offense went to work on Miami’s tired defensive line. From the Irish 34 Notre Dame ran inside and around the befuddled Miami defense in eleven plays with Andy Huff capping the drive on a one-man-show run for 16 yards and the score. In the middle of the fourth quarter the Irish scored again, as Brown highlighted a 68-yard scoring drive with a 33-yard keeper through the middle of the Hurricane defense. Six running plays later Irish halfback Darryl Dewan swept for 6 yards around left end for the game’s final tally.

For the fourth straight week the Irish defense had turned in a stellar performance. They limited the Hurricanes to a mere 60 yards rushing and 7 first downs. Around campus, people were beginning to feel that the
'71 unit would better the '66 team's outstanding defense. Some even felt that few teams would score against the Irish for the rest of the year. "The best offense is a good defense" was the watchword.

The offense was beginning to show signs of coming along. The running game was working well, but the passing attack had a few kinks in it. One thing was certain, though; the great "quarterback question" had seemingly been answered for good. Cliff Brown was the man, and the fate of the Irish would be riding on his successes for the remainder of the year. But no one really cared. After all, no one was going to score against us anymore, so why worry about the lack of a balanced attack? Only time would tell. . . .
The fans came hoping for the first real offensive showing of the 1971 season. With USC only a week away they wanted to be assured that a Cliff Brown-led attack would be able to manhandle the hated Trojans. Surely Cliff was the man to take over where Theismann had left off; and, today everyone came to see him buckle into Joe's shoes. But they left a bit disappointed. They came looking for an aerial show and found only the same "grind-it-out" rushing game. They also were treated to what they expected: another superlative effort by the Irish defense.

North Carolina brought with it a team similar to the Miami bunch the Irish had faced the week before. Very quick and mobile, but not that strong. As Miami had done a week ago, the Tar Heels were able to move the ball in the early goings; but, like Miami, they were unable to click on the third down plays and sustain a drive.

The Irish, or better yet, Bob Thomas, scored the first three times they had possession of the ball. Each time they drove deep into Tar Heel territory only to sputter and settle for three Thomas field goals. Carolina could do nothing. Their ground game obviously missed the attack of their leading rusher, Ike Oglesby (who was sidelined with an injury), and when they went to the air the passes were either overthrown or dropped. Notre Dame's defense wasn't giving them an inch.

Perhaps one of the season's most outstanding defensive performances by an individual developed early in the second quarter following the second Thomas field goal. Scott Smith kicked to Lewis JoUey who returned up the middle to the NC 10. Then he pulled up short, whirled, and threw a lateral to Earle Bethea on the left sideline. Bethea had six blockers and Clarence Ellis in front of him. Ellis managed to break through the wall of blockers and prevent a touchdown by stopping Bethea at the ND 43. As if that wasn't enough, Ellis intercepted a Paul Miller pass on the very next play.

Commented Tar Heel Coach Bill Dooley about the previous turn of events: "On that kickoff play, we had noticed that when the receiver ran straight to the middle of the field, Notre Dame would close in and converge on the runner. That's why we put in the lateral pass play. Ellis just came up with an unbelievable effort. Even though, we still had the momentum until he intercepted that pass."

So much for individual defensive efforts. In the second half the entire Irish defense came up with a team effort that nailed the lid on the Tar Heels' coffin. With the Irish still leading, 9-0, Cieszkowski fumbled and Brafford recovered for NC on the Irish 33. Two pass plays later the Tar Heels had the ball first and goal at the Irish 4. The shutout string was on the line.
Field goal attempt by Tar Heel
Ken Craven is deflected by Mike Kadish.

and the Irish defense measured up to the test. NC tried three running plays but could get nowhere. With fourth and goal at the four, Ken Craven lined up for a field goal attempt. But the Irish defense was not to be scored upon today, as Mike Kadish crashed through the right side of the Tar Heel line to deflect Craven's kick to the ground. The defense, understandably, went nuts. Now everybody believed. "We can't lose this year," yelped some students, "cause nobody's gonna score on us."

Everything after that scene was anticlimactic. Tom Gatewood caught his second touchdown pass of the season in the fourth quarter to sweeten the victory to the tune of a 16-0 shutout — the second in a row for Notre Dame.

Bill Dooley pointed to the third-quarter stand by the Irish defense as the turning point of the game. "We had momentum in the third quarter with a first down at their four. But," he added, "Notre Dame came up with that great stand and the momentum switched. Up until then I thought we still had a chance to win the game. Notre Dame is the best defensive team I've ever seen. They are tremendously big and very quick. At times, they made us look very bad offensively. And the truth is, we are a good offensive football team."

Once again the defense had turned the trick. They did it all and made it easy for the still-sputtering Irish offense to win. Now halfway through the season the Irish remained unbeaten and were beginning to taste the sweet delights of a National Championship. The SC game would be the first hurdle, but it didn't appear to be such a big one after all. They were losing to everybody and couldn't possibly stop the Irish express. After all, nobody was gonna score on Notre Dame.

\[
\begin{array}{cccc}
\text{North Carolina} & 0 & 0 & 0 \quad 0 - 0 \\
\text{Notre Dame} & 3 & 6 & 0 \quad 7 - 16 \\
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Weather: Sunny and warm. Attendance: 39,075

November 30, 1971
Some years ago, 1966 to be exact, Notre Dame humiliated the Trojans of Southern California, 51-0, on their way to a National Championship. To make things worse, they performed this feat on SC's home turf. The Irish have been paying interest on that shellacking ever since. Once again the "ghost of '66" returned to haunt the Irish and smash their dreams of an undefeated season.

John McKay's Trojans made it look easy — all too easy. All they did was wreck the pride and joy of the '71 Irish — the defense. A defense that had seemed impregnable for the first five games crumbled like dust at the hands of SC's duo of quarterbacks, Jimmy Jones and Mike Hae. As in '70, Jones could do no wrong. Only this year he had an able assistant in Mike Rae who also played to perfection. Both riddled the highly respected Irish defense with ease. Without the help of the defense, Notre Dame's offense was lost. It simply wasn't ready yet to assume the burden of winning a football game on its own.

After SC's Bruce Dyer picked off a Brown pass at the Irish 49, Jones proceeded to do what he knows best — fling that football. And fling it he did, for a 31-yard scoring strike to Edesel Garrison, who simply outraced Clarence Ellis to the ball and the end zone.

The Irish looked as if they were going to make a game of it on the next series. Gary Diminick brought the crowd to its feet with a 66-yard kickoff return to the SC 34. Seven running plays later Andy Huff had tied the score on a 1-yard plunge over left tackle.

But then SC retaliated with a long return of its own. Charley Hinton gathered Scott Smith's kickoff at his own goal line and raced 65 yards to the Irish 35 where Clarence Ellis stopped him. Once again it was Edesel Garrison outracing the Irish secondary as Mike Rae, with all the time in the world, lofted a 24-yard scoring strike to him to put the Trojans in front for good.

Things looked bad, but they got worse in the second quarter. Taking over possession at the ND 46 after a Brian Doherty punt, good ol' Edesel went to work again. Jones found him on a 42-yard pass play that moved the ball to the Irish 4. Notre Dame's defense stiffened, but only momentarily, as Sam "The Bam" Cunningham hurdled for 1 yard and the score three plays later.

The Irish began to panic prematurely. They abandoned their game plan and went to the air. It didn't
quite work. On second and ten from the Irish 49 Brown tried to hit Dewan in the middle of what looked like a sea of Trojans. It never quite got to Darryl. Bruce Dyer picked off Brown's pass and raced 53 yards, unmolested, to seal Notre Dame's doom. At 2:20 p.m., Eastern Standard Time, the Trojans had done it again.

The Irish desperately tried to get back in the game in the second half, but could only muster a third-quarter touchdown by John Cieszkowski for their efforts. They had some excellent scoring opportunities handed to them by Trojan miscues, but they were just too tight to get the offense to click. Their spirit was broken; they were a defeated team before the game was over.

Just what happened to an Irish defense that had been so stingy giving up points for the first five games? John McKay had the answer. "We were hoping they would play Garrison with single coverage. All week long we had practiced throwing the bomb to him. We weren't sure we could run against them, so we wanted to be able to pass. Garrison runs the 440 in something like 45 seconds, so we didn't think any of their defenders could stay with him deep. Our blockers did an excellent job of shutting off their pass rush and all our quarterbacks had to do was just wait back there for him to get open."

Edesel Garrison, the speedy end who gave the Irish nightmares all afternoon, gave his account of what happened. "On the first touchdown pass I simply beat Ellis to the corner. The second time I beat Ellis deep he tried to beat me to the corner, but I caught the pass underneath him. On that second touchdown I gave their defender (Crotty) an inside move and he slipped."

And that's all there was to it. Three big offensive plays and one big defensive play. All led to USC touchdowns. The Irish simply couldn't come up with the big plays that USC did. A dejected Ara Parseghian echoed this feeling in a hushed locker room after the game. "All I can say," summed Ara, "is that we needed the big play several times and did not get it; whereas, Southern Cal got it when they needed it."

So once again the cry of "wait till next year" can be heard resounding around the campus. Maybe our dues to USC will be all paid up by then and we can take out another big loan like in 1966. Or maybe John McKay can start paying back part of the debt he's run up. But it better be soon. The debt's getting bigger and bigger every year.

Southern Cal 14 14 0 0—28
Notre Dame 7 0 7 0—14

Scoring:
SC: Garrison, 31-yard pass from Jones (Rae kick).
ND: Huff, 1-yard run (Thomas kick).
SC: Garrison, 24-yard pass from Rae (Rae kick).
SC: Cunningham, 1-yard run (Rae kick).
SC: Dyer, 53-yard interception return (Rae kick).
ND: Cieszkowski, 4-yard run (Thomas kick).

TEAM STATISTICS

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Weather: Cloudy and cool. Attendance: 59,075

NOVEMBER 30, 1971

17
Where do you pick up the pieces after your glittering season has been shattered into worthless pieces by the likes of the SC Trojans? Where do you begin? Why, nowhere else than on the field of battle with the hapless Midshipmen of Annapolis. Only, someone forgot to bring the glue to this game and the Irish could do no better than sweep the pieces under the rug.

The Irish were obviously not "up" for the Middles. The strain of the SC loss and the knowledge that Navy would be a pushover shackled the Irish in an attempt to rebound from the SC loss. For all apparent purposes Notre Dame's eleven were just going through the motions in a very mechanical and lackluster win over Navy.

For a while the game tended toward rout proportions. After Navy turned the ball over on a punt to Notre Dame at the Irish 22, the ND offense ground out a 78-yard scoring drive. It was similar to the TD drive that gave the Irish a 7-0 lead over MSU four games ago. Only this time Gulyas, Parker and Huff were the stars of the show. Gulyas capped the march with a 1-yard fourth-down plunge to pay dirt after the Irish had run the Middles' defense to an apparent early sinking.

The Irish added two quickies in the second quarter to up their lead to a 21-0 count. A 64-yard "grind-it-out" drive ended when Bob Minnix plunged a yard over left tackle at 4:42 of the quarter. On the ensuing kickoff Navy's George Berry fumbled into the hands of ND's Ralph Stepaniak at the Middles 36. Once again Minnix closed out a scoring drive on the ground with a 10-yard run around the right side at 3:32 of the quarter.

This was more like it. Two scores in a minute and the Irish looked like they were ready to finish the Middles for good. The crowd was hungry for more points: hungry for an assurance that the loss to SC was only a fluke and that Navy, lowly Navy, didn't deserve to be on the field with one of the class teams in the nation. The Middles, however, had apparently not read the script. They stubbornly refused to knuckle under at the hands of the Irish.

Irish back Bob Minnix signals his first touchdown of the afternoon.

Notre Dame came close to scoring only once more the entire afternoon. Early in the fourth quarter they moved to the Navy 17, eager to get more points on the board for a better showing. But Greg Hill fumbled in
the backfield and Hamrick recovered for Navy on his own 21 to kill the drive.

Notre Dame's defensive unit had little trouble recording their third whitewash of the year. Navy just wasn't strong enough to handle Notre Dame. They lacked the quickness of Miami and North Carolina that had brought limited success to those teams in earlier games. Obviously aware that the Irish were vulnerable to the passing attack after learning of SC's successes with it, the Middies tried to penetrate the Irish secondary for yardage. But the Navy line simply could not give sophomore quarterback Fred Stuvek the time he needed to throw. The Irish front four hounded him all afternoon.

Navy's only scoring threat came late in the fourth quarter when they drove to ND's 15. But Stuvek's fourth down pass to Van Loan was high and wide and the Irish shutout remained intact.

Coach Parseghian was a bit miffed about the team's performance against Navy. "I thought we played a very good first half today. But," he added, "we played a very ordinary second half. We made mistakes in the second half that kept us from scoring. I wasn't satisfied with our offensive performance in the second half."

It really wasn't much of a game. The 21-0 win over Navy proved little, if anything at all. People were beginning to doubt, for the first time in many years, the ability of Notre Dame to bounce back. An upset-minded Pitt team was next, and the Irish simply did not look ready to play football.

QB Brown sets the offense inside the Middie five-yard line.
Pittsburgh is a strange city. And it's got some strange places in it. Like Pete Coyne's Bar, for example. A little cubbyhole recessed a few blocks from the Pitt campus, Coyne's stands with all the appearances of the average "dive" that can be found in cities across America. But it's more than that, really. Beneath the dust and grime that lends an air of dinginess to the place lies a soul of sorts.

This mood is hidden in the bar's extraordinary four walls. They're murals. Old paintings of ancient heroes and places that live in Pittsburgh's sport history. Forbes Field, the Pittsburgh Steelers (1940's model), some unnamable Pirate veterans and two pre-World War II city boxing champs have been preserved in oil for as long as Coyne's weathers time. The soul that lurks behind these haphazardly painted murals represents more than just the history of Pittsburgh sports. On the eve of the ND-Pitt game it stood for just about anything great in sports you could think of. You couldn't escape it. It stared at you from all corners of the bar.

It was here, then, over endless draughts of Iron City beer, that a handful of diehard Notre Dame students and fans came to the full realization that, corny as it may sound, the "Notre Dame legend" was still as much a part of the 1971 football experience as it was in more glorious years past. Coyne's soul rekindled the spirit that had seemingly died at the hands of USC. The handful of Pitt students seated at the rim of the bar couldn't understand why the "Fight Song" was sung over and over again. "You guys were finished by USC," they'd say. "You ain't goin' nowhere." But they just didn't understand.

Cliff Brown finally had come of age in his quarterback spot. He ran the team smoothly and efficiently without signs of the nervousness that had plagued Irish turned in perhaps their best overall performance of the 1971 season. The Panthers were certainly no pushover. They were big and strong and capable of delivering the Irish their second loss of the year. Notre Dame, however, simply came through with the ultimate in excellence both offensively and defensively for the first time this season and whipped Pitt in every department.

Notre Dame's offense, shifting into high gear after weeks of development, amassed 534 yards in total offense. The ground game Coach Parseghian had been structuring his offense around broke through Panther lines for an incredible 464 yards. And the Irish defense turned in another exceptional game, limiting Pitt to 113 yards in total offense and halting the Panther attack in the second half to only 2 yards.


The Irish offensive line manhandled the Panther linemen. Such holes they opened had rarely been seen so often in one game this year. Panther supporters in the press box raved about Ralph Cindrich's 19 tackles from his linebacker position, just about the only thing they could rave about all afternoon. But they overlooked one thing. Cindrich got his chances to make those tackles only because his linemen were never in the game. His tackles were admittedly many, but most came after substantial Irish gains.

Larry Parked races to the left corner of the end zone for a first-period TD.
him in his previous outings. For his performance the writers in attendance at Pitt Stadium voted him the "outstanding player of the game," a well-deserved award.

What was apparently a day of sunshine for Notre Dame met with a tragic turn of events in the second half. All-American defensive end, Walt Patulski, had to be carried off the field on a stretcher after sustaining an injury to his knee. Pitt fans in the press box gloated over Walt's injury claiming that "Notre Dame deserves that for rolling up the score." Wherever the Irish play, someone always has a bowl of sour grapes around to detract from their victories.

In reference to the lopsided score Panther Coach Carl DePasqua commented, "I didn't feel they were rolling up the score. We gave them such good field position all day on poor punts and fumbles that they couldn't help but score. They were able to do anything they wanted offensively."

Ara denied that his team was trying to run the score up to impress the pollsters. "I've said it over and over again," he explained. "I don't care if we win by one point or fifty, just as long as we win. We got a lot of breaks today and consequently came up with a couple of cheap scores."

Redirecting his comments to an evaluation of the team's performance the Irish Head Coach said, "We have improved greatly on offense over the last two weeks. I don't think there's any question about Cliff's performance today. He was excellent. Cliff finally got it all together."

---

All-American Walt Patulski grabs Pitt QB John Hogan as he runs the option.

### Scorecard

| Notre Dame | 14 | 14 | 14 | 56 |
| Pittsburgh | 0 | 7 | 0 | 7 |

**Scoring:**
- ND: Parker, 9-yard run (Thomas kick failed).
- ND: Parker, 6-yard run (Minnix run).
- ND: Gulyas, 1-yard run (Thomas kick).
- ND: Gulyas, 1-yard run (Thomas kick).
- UP: Hogan, 1-yard run (Knisley kick).
- ND: Gulyas, 1-yard run (Thomas kick).
- ND: Gatewood, 8-yard pass from Brown (Thomas kick).
- ND: Townsend, 12-yard run (Thomas kick).
- ND: Dewan, 5-yard run (Thomas kick).

### Team Statistics

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Weather: Cloudy and cool. Attendance: 55,528
Tulane brought a mediocre team with a mediocre record to Notre Dame Stadium. They had lost to Ohio University (they have a football team?) by a considerable margin the week before. It might well have been another mediocre game, but it wasn't.

The Green Wave from New Orleans apparently didn't realize that their meeting with the Irish would be the final home appearance for an outstanding crew of Notre Dame seniors. They didn't know what usually happens in the farewell game to foolhardy opposition. And, for the first half, neither did Notre Dame.

The same Irish offense that had looked exceptionally sharp against Pitt the week before reverted to its old sputtering ways for the first 30 minutes of action. Twice, late in the second quarter, Notre Dame drove to within striking distance only to be shut off by an aggressive Tulane defense. From the Greenies 17 Gulyas struggled to gain first down yardage in a fourth and two situation but was stopped inches short of the mark. On the next Irish series a Bob Thomas field goal attempt from the 20 was blocked by Tulane's scrappy linebacker Mike Mullen.

Early in the second quarter Tulane made its only big move of the game, resulting in a Greenie touchdown. From the 35 Tulane went to work on the outside of the Irish defense. With the aid of a “piling on” call against the Irish the Green Wave rolled to the ND 32. Five running plays through the interior of the Irish line brought them to the 14. Quarterback Rusty Lachausee closed the drive out with a 14-yard TD toss to his flanker, Steve Barrios, thereby providing Tulane with a halftime 7-0 edge.

The second half saw Cliff Brown and the Irish offense regain the form they had displayed against Pitt. While the Irish defense dug in to limit the Greenies to only 78 yards total offense in the second half, the Irish offense went to work on Tulane's front line.

At first the offense sputtered a bit, but the second time the Irish got possession they marched 66 yards for the equalizing touchdown. Brown clicked for a first down on fourth and two from the Tulane 5 to keep the drive alive. Two plays later Brown carried the final yard for the score.

Brown and Cieszkowski highlighted the next Irish journey to paydirt, as both came up with the big third-down play to sustain a 72-yard scoring drive. Cisco bullied his way over the right side of the Tulane line for 17 yards on third and one from the Irish 37. Facing a third and three at Tulane's 39, Brown hit Tom Gatewood for 18 yards and another first down. Mike Creaney took an 8-yard Brown pass and Tulane defender Paul Ellis into the end zone for the go-ahead.
In the fourth quarter the Irish ball-control game worked to perfection again: 20 plays, 75 yards, 6 first downs, 9:13 in elapsed time and a touchdown. The Notre Dame success on third-down plays during this drive was remarkable. Five third-down and one fourth-down situations were met with success by the Irish. Brown capped the drive with his second touchdown of the day, a 5-yard keeper around left end.

Brown's second-half play, and that of the entire Irish offense, left a deep impression on Tulane's rookie Head Coach Bennie Ellender. "Y'all got a real good football team," he drawled. "You came up with the big third-down plays when you needed them. Your Cliff Brown was the big difference in the game as far as your offense was concerned. He made those big third-down plays that hurt us. They kept the drive alive, and they turned things around."

Ara cited the team as a whole for its second-half comeback against Tulane. "It was difficult for our coaches to convince our players that Tulane was as good a team as we knew them to be," he explained, "but I was really proud of the way they came from behind in the second half. It was really a team victory for us as Cliff Brown threw well and ran well, his receivers made some great catches, John Cieszkowski both ran and blocked extremely well, and our defense shut them off after their first score."

In two weeks the Irish finally looked like a team that had its offense and defense working smoothly together at top performance. Their 8-1 record was top-notch by any standards, even their own. Only one game stood between Notre Dame and their third-best record since 1952.

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Scoring:
TU: Barrios, 14-yard pass from Lachausee (Gibson kick).
ND: Brown, 1-yard run (Thomas kick).
ND: Creaney, 19-yard pass from Brown (Thomas kick).
ND: Brown, 3-yard run (Thomas kick).

Tulane QB Mike Walker barely releases pitchout to his fullback.

NOVEMBER 30, 1971
Go to hell Notre Dame, go to hell. Go to hell Notre Dame, go to hell. Notre Dame went to hell, alias Tiger Stadium, alias The Pit; and got burned.

"Go to hell Notre Dame" was a popular slogan down in Bayou Country for the fall of 1971. Originally, before LSU and Notre Dame initiated their two-game series, it had been reserved for the Bayou Bengals’ arch rival, Ole Miss. “Go to hell Notre Dame” bumper stickers were plastered all over southern Louisiana, and outsold even Colonel Sanders’ finger-lickin’ fried chicken. Notre Dame’s popularity in Baton Rouge apparently ranked a little below that of General Grant.

A year ago the Irish had dashed Tiger hopes for a Cotton Bowl bid in a 3-0 squeaker at Notre Dame Stadium. Following that game LSU’s coach Charley McClendon promised that “things’ll be different when we get them down here next year.” And, as it had been pointed out time and again throughout the ’71 season, LSU had been priming themselves for their “only game of the season.” Rumor had it that the Tigers had been setting aside time in all their practice sessions to ready themselves for their showdown with the Irish. And were they ever ready.

The Bayou Bengals, in the words of “Jolly Cholly,” “took away everything Notre Dame had going for them.” Short-yardage plays that met with success against Tulane couldn’t get the job done against a fired-up LSU defense.

Actually the key to the game’s outcome was the flow of momentum that snowballed the Tigers’ way to frenzied heights by the game’s end. Andy Hamilton’s first touchdown reception of the evening gave LSU the confidence that they could, indeed, score against the fearsome Irish defense. And when the Tiger defense shut off the Irish attack three times in the first half within LSU’s 10-yard line, the momentum swung LSU’s way for good.

The failure of Notre Dame’s offense to collect points these three times appeared to break the Irish spirit. Each time they failed, the Tigers’ confidence in winning increased. Nothing was working right for Notre Dame and everything, it seemed, went well for LSU.

LSU capitalized on two Irish miscues and converted them into Tiger touchdowns. Late in the second quarter a Cliff Brown pass was intercepted by the Tigers’ Capone and returned to the Irish 32. On the next play Bert Jones, with all day to throw, waited for Hamilton to break over the middle and hit him with a 32-yard scoring strike that sent the Irish to the lockers at halftime trailing, 14-0.

With 2:43 remaining in the third quarter Brown fumbled as he tried to roll around left end and the Tigers were poised for another strike on the Irish 33. Two passes from Jones to Hamilton carried the Bengals to the Irish 8. Bert Jones rolled through left tackle two plays later and loped into the end zone for a 5-yard score. That was the first time the Irish had been scored upon in the second half all season long. The Tigers were apparently out to do more than beat Notre Dame. They were bent on crushing Irish pride.

Tom Gatewood closed his illustrious career at Notre Dame by notching the only Irish score of the day in the waning moments of the ball game. He beat the “great” Casanova to the right corner of the end zone to snare a 7-yard Cliff Brown aerial to ruin the Tigers’ bid for a shutout and their complete disgrace of the Irish with 2:54 left to play.

But the Tigers weren’t finished just yet. They recovered a Scott Smith onside-kick attempt at midfield with only 2:30 left. But they didn’t try to run out
the clock. They were going to go all out for the final blow. As McClendon said, "We would've kicked a field goal if we had to, just to score on Notre Dame in the fourth quarter." They didn't have to. Andy Hamilton finished a night's brilliant performance with his third TD of the game on a 13-yard Paul Lyons pass that found him all alone in the right corner of the Irish end zone. Insult to injury, to say the least.

Ara Parseghian's worst loss as head coach of Notre Dame was a particularly distasteful one. The Tigers beat Notre Dame, make no mistake about that. They whipped 'em. But the way they did it, particularly in their fourth-quarter score, hurt more than anything else. They not only beat Notre Dame's football team; they crushed the pride and spirit of Notre Dame and left it, they thought, to rot in the swamplands of Bayou Country.

It would be hard to end this story on an optimistic note. It certainly was not the way a team would like to close out a football season. But just remember this: you can't kill the spirit of the Fighting Irish no matter how bad you may beat the team itself. Someday in the near future Notre Dame will hopefully schedule LSU again. And Notre Dame will remember the ignominy of this game. That's when the Tigers will find out what the Notre Dame spirit is really like. That's when they'll discover the true meaning of the word hell.

Notre Dame ...................... 0   0   0   8 — 8
Louisiana State ...............  7   7   7   28

Scoring:
LSU: Hamilton, 36-yard pass from Jones (Michaelson kick).
LSU: Hamilton, 32-yard pass from Jones (Michaelson kick).
LSU: Jones, 5-yard run (Michaelson kick).
ND: 7-yard pass from Brown (Minnix pass from Brown).
LSU: Hamilton, 13-yard pass from Lyons (Michaelson kick).

TEAM STATISTICS
Notre Dame LSU
Total First Downs 18 14
Yards Gained Rushing 172 143
Yards Gained Passing 151 156
Total Offensive Yardage 323 299
Passing (Att'd-Com'd) 31-13 10-8
Interceptions by 0 3
Fumbles lost 1 2
Punting (No.–Ave.) 4–39 7–36.4
Total Yards Penalized  5 13
Weather: Clear and cool.
Attendance: 68,000

November 30, 1971
1971 final statistics

**SCORING BY QUARTERS**

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**TEAM STATISTICS**

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**INDIVIDUAL TOTAL OFFENSE**

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**RESULTS**

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**PASS RECEIVING**

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**DEFENSIVE STATISTICS**

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<td>12-44</td>
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<td>Musarra</td>
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<td>5</td>
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Denny Murphy, Notre Dame's freshman football coach, sat in his ground-floor office in the Athletic and Convocation Center and scratched a few hasty figures onto a memo pad.

"I know the old adage that statistics are supposed to be for losers," said Murphy, "but I've figured out a few things from our last three games this year, and it's interesting the way they come out. In those last three games, we gained an average of 433 yards in total offense to 283 for our opponents. We averaged 205 rushing, and allowed 139. We averaged 228 yards in the air, and allowed 143. But we were outscored by an average of 21-19."

Murphy's note pad summed up the freshman season in the best possible way. The Irish yearlings played a four-game schedule in 1971, and finished with a 2-2 record. But only three of those dates can really be called "games." Murphy's crew opened the '71 campaign in Mexico City's Aztec Stadium, in an exhibition contest against a team of Mexican All-Stars. The freshmen won that one, 80-0, and Murphy still smiles when he remembers it.

Could Eric Penick (27) be another Nick Eddy in 1972?

“When you talk about our season,” he said, “you can’t really talk about that game in Mexico. We’ve got statistics for that game (statistics like 795 yards in total offense), but when you throw them in with the rest of our figures, they knock everything all out of proportion.”

So the Irish freshmen began their “real” season the week after the display in Mexico, and they began it in East Lansing, against the Baby Spartans of Michigan State. The frosh toppled the Spartans 38-14, and then returned to South Bend for their only home game of the season, against the Michigan Wolverines.

But just as Murphy's freshmen swept their first two games of the season, they suffered a reversal of form in the second half, and dropped their last two outings. The yearlings fell to the Wolverines, 20-6, and were downed by Tennessee, 30-13, in the season's finale.

In every one of their last three games, the Irish were statistically dominant. But against Michigan and Tennessee, offensive miscues (especially turnovers—the Irish committed seven against Michigan and five
against Tennessee) cost the freshmen their perfect season.

Now that the season is over, though, the '71 freshman team has become a genuine source of blue-chip talent for Ara Parseghian and the Notre Dame varsity.

And it's well that this is so, for spring graduation will not be easy on the ND roster. The offensive team will lose five regulars, including Tom Gatewood, Dan Novakov, Ed Gulyas, Bob Minnix, and Bill Gallagher. But the losses suffered by the defensive unit will be much worse. Eight of the eleven starters will be leaving in the spring, and the ND coaches will be faced with the task of replacing three defensive linemen (Patulski, Kadish, Swendsen), two linebackers (Patton, Thomann), and the entire defensive secondary (Ellis, Stepaniak, Crotty). And that's just where the freshmen may play a big part.

"The defense will suffer a heavy graduation loss," said Murphy, "and some of the people I had have the physical attributes to contend for starting positions. But whether or not they'll move in as sophomores is something else again. There's the motivation factor, and the experience factor, and this will do a lot in determining what will happen. The present varsity backups may not have a whole lot of experience, but they do have some, and that has to be an edge."

Murphy, while he was right about the experience factor, was also right about the size factor. The freshmen have plenty of it. Defensive linemen Kevin Costello (6-5, 240), Mike Fanning (6-6, 235), Kevin Noscbush (6-4, 255), and Bob Sweeney (6-5, 230) could well challenge for the three open spots beside co-captain Greg Marx in the Irish front four. But also contending for the vacancies up front will be Tom Freistroffer and George Hayduk, both of whom saw limited varsity action this season.

The competition will probably be most intense among the linebackers, where sophomores Tom Devine, Tim Sullivan, and Gary Potempa have already established themselves as contenders. But even here there will be pressure from the first-year men. Especially from the likes of Sherm Smith (6-2, 214), and Greg Collins (6-3, 215).

Despite the loss of all three starters in the ND secondary, the deep three won't be lacking much in the way of strength — or depth — when the '72 season rolls around. Ken Schlezes, Mike Townsend, and Terry Garner, last year's backups, will all return to challenge for the starting roles, as will sophomore Tim Rudnick. And Murphy's roster will supply three more talented deep backs — Reggie Barnett (5-11, 180), Al Samuel (6-1, 175), and Jim Chaucey (6-0, 190). These three have the ability, but they are lacking in experience, and their value will be as added depth at a key position.

Graduation will be a bit kinder to the Irish offense. On the line, "only" center Dan Novakov and wide receiver Tom Gatewood will be leaving. Novakov's position will probably be filled by Dave Drew, but freshman Lorenzo Scott (6-3, 225) could cloud the picture before the fall opener. Everyone else — including co-captain John Dampeer — in the interior line will be returning, and the team is well stocked with depth here, too. But freshman Gerry DiNardo (6-1, 230), and Steve Neece (6-3, 240) could make their presence felt before spring practice ends.

Tom Gatewood, who has been an Irish regular and one of the most feared receivers in the country for the past three years, will not be easy to replace. But the offense will have both ability and depth at the wide slot next year. Willie Townsend will return for his final season, but he will be pressed (or joined) at split end by a promising first-year receiver, Pete Demerle (6-1, 187).

Demerle led the freshman team in receiving, and could very well team with Townsend next year in a split end/flanker offense.

"Demerle has a good set of hands," said Murphy, "and he has the concentration to be a good receiver. He's certainly got the attributes to contend, but don't forget that Willie Townsend'll be back, too. We could end up using both of them. When we want to catch the ball, then we'll put our best people in."

A core of experienced runners will head up the ND backfield. John Cleszkowski, Larry Parker, Andy Huff, and Greg Hill all saw time last season, and all will be returning for another campaign. But they will have competition, and much of this competition will come from a quartet of frosh backs — Eric Penick (6-1, 195), Ron Goodman (5-11, 183), Chuck Kelly (5-9, 185), and John Freeman, who played both running back and linebacker for the freshmen. Fullback Wayne Bullock (6-0, 210) was injured during the latter part of the frosh season, but will be back in the thick of things once spring practice gets underway.

This spring's quarterback race (the ND coaches dislike the term "quarterback problem") is shaping up as a possible repeat of last year's. Cliff Brown, who guided the Irish varsity through the last seven games of the season, and who improved steadily along the way, will return for his junior season. Pat Steenberge will also return, and so will Jim Bulger, who saw some action towards the end of last season.

But much of the spotlight during spring practice will be on Tom Clements, who was Murphy's sole signal-caller throughout the frosh season. Clements, at 6-0, 175, passes well and is a proven scrambler. He drew raves during the season — both from the coaches and from the fans. Still, Murphy is rightly cautious:

"Tom Clements and Cliff Brown both did very similar-type jobs for me," he said. "Their records against the same teams (Michigan, Tennessee, Michigan State) were identical (1-2), and I just don't want to compare them. Clements did a good job for me, but so did Cliff Brown. I'm not going to say that Clements is going to be some kind of savior.

"I can't say what's going to happen; I have no idea. But Cliff does have valuable experience, and that's bound to work in his favor."

The experience should work in Brown's favor, just as it should work in favor of all the returning players. But there are 13 vacancies in the Irish lineup, and Murphy knew what he was talking about — until the close of spring practice, it will be impossible to say just who will be filling the open positions.

—vic dorr
DOONESBURY

I'd like to start off this second session of the Congress by asking each of you to state your particular demands at this time. O.K., Harvard!

O.K., Harvard, I'll put you down for ending the war... ah... Stanford!

Restructure academic priorities!

O.K., yes that's a good one. Nice thinking, Stanford. Uh, Notre Dame!

More football games!
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233-0380

A PAULIST DOESN'T WAIT TO BE ORDAINED TO GET INVOLVED.

If you think that ordination is something like graduation—and the time in between is similar to marking time—then you couldn't be more mistaken.

The Paulists were founded with the belief that each man is a member of the community and he contributes his own thing. Each is an individual with his own talents and he is given the freedom to use them in his own way. But not later. Now.

For instance, during the novitiate, novices work in such diverse areas as hospitals, vocational rehabilitation centers and Universities. They serve as assistant chaplains, co-retreat masters, student teachers and psychiatric aides.

Paulist Seminarians create recreational programs, direct "Days of Recollection" for CCD students, direct film series, experiment with the use of media in the liturgy as a preaching tool, originate and edit the Paulist Free Press, coordinate Lenten lectures and organize Home Masses, to mention just a few.

When you commit yourself to the Paulists, it isn't a someday thing. It's now. Today.

For more information about the Paulists write to: Rev. Donald C. Campbell, C.S.P., Vocation Director, Room 300.

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Make Christmas Really Sparkle This Year

NOVEMBER 30, 1971
Down the hall, a friend of mine is listening to the Notre Dame-Louisiana State game. Every once in a while, he knocks on the door and reports the game’s progress over my stereo’s reports of Christ’s demise in “Jesus Christ, Superstar.” I’m sure someone will like to see an analogy in this, something in the line of Ara Parseghian as Christ-figure crucified at the hands of a neo-Roman/Philistine/agnostic Southern horde. Sorry, folks, nothing of the sort; at last count — biblical speculation aside — it was LSU 21, ND goose, with little indication of improvement in the Notre Dame point of view. Oh, well, it’s only a game.

There are a lot of people who will dispute that last statement, that somehow football isn’t just a game, that somehow it really is the sum, substance and goal of life, that it really is (to paraphrase a theology professor of mine) “the coming of the eschaton.” I remember a high school coach saying bluntly, “football is life,” and, by God, he meant it and expected his team to believe it.

A larger portion of fans, coaches and players aren’t quite that devoted to the game; for them, football is more of a passionate interest. Even in this larger group, however, the opinions can be bizarre. A case in point is the reaction to the decision by the Notre Dame team not to go to a bowl game. The Notre Dame student newspaper thought it appropriate to run a cartoon depicting the football players as petulant infants. A local radio sports commentator wondered over the air why any team would pass up the “honor” of playing in a postseason game.

I’m sure that these examples are indicative of a largely held sentiment, that the football team “owes” it to the students, alumni, and friends of Notre Dame to play in a bowl game. It is as if those privileged to wear a football uniform owe a debt of another month of grueling practice, disrupted study and assorted mental and physical agonies to those who don’t wear a uniform. Even at the level of a “passionate interest,” football can cease being a game to become a debt of honor. I don’t acknowledge such a debt and I was happy to see that the majority of the team didn’t either.

I suppose I am one of those students hinted about in “alumnus” magazine and written about (I’m told) in The Sporting News; that is, I am apparently one of the “apathetic Notre Dame students.” There’s a real danger in my claiming this title; there are some students here who make a point of not going to the football games, and I shudder to think I may be one of them. It’s no more “right” to get stoned and not go to the games than it is to get drunk and go; to impart an objective level of truth to either one gives to the game an importance that is not really there.

Conversely, however, I’m acutely aware of the image
that Notre Dame boasts(?) when informed that I go to Notre Dame, a new acquaintance invariably asks, "Oh, how's the team this year?" or states "You've got real tradition there!" OK, they've got good reason to associate Notre Dame with football, but Rockne, the Four Horsemen and pep rallies aside, those associations and my associations are not the same and neither set has any more inherent value than the other. If this is apathy, so be it.

I just don't go to football games. I always seem to have something more pressing to do on Saturday afternoons than to sit/stand for three hours in a stadium. And I'm not alone; none of my friends regularly attend the games. I admit we're in the minority, but being in the minority does not make us wrong (nor martyrs, for that matter), it just makes us different.

And that brings us to the question that's probably on your mind: what is this doing in the Football Review? Contrary to popular belief, this Review is not produced by the Notre Dame Sports Publicity Office. It is produced by the same happy bunch that puts out the bi-weekly student magazine, the SCHOLASTIC; or more accurately, the Review is produced through a lot of hard work by the magazine's sports editor and some of the staff working as copy readers and layout people. What I'm getting at is, Football Review or not, this is a student magazine and I'm a student.

If you're an alumnus, you should know about people like me, the growing minority of students who don't go to football games. I don't presume to speak for all of us, but we do have certain things in common; for example, our memories of Notre Dame will not center around football Saturdays. What this means is, despite the subtle and overt efforts by the administration, public relations and alumni, the Notre Dame student is changing. It's going to become less and less possible for this student to experience anything more than catharsis while watching football, less possible for him or— looking toward the future—for her to be placated by organized violence on scattered autumn Saturdays.

I say these things not to the students, the majority of whom already realize the limitations of football, whether they go to the games or not, but to all the people Out There who are reading this Review and who feel justified in circumscribing the core of Notre Dame with the oval of the stadium. You can't do it, we won't let you. Notre Dame is becoming more than a Midwestern football college, its becoming a university. To become a university means to have a number of different parts; this part just doesn't go to football games.

—mike mooney
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scholastic

February 11, 1972

The College of Engineering
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counseling,
out reach
and prevention

There is a marvelous complex of offices and seminar rooms located on the third floor of the Administration Building which frequently go unnoticed. Referred to as the Counseling Center, these rooms and people are willing and able to assist, in a variety of ways, anyone in the Notre Dame-St. Mary's community from students to professors to administrators and staff. Under the chief guidance of Dr. Sheridan McCabe, former chairman of the psychology department at Portland University, Father Dan Boland, and Dr. Paul Bankiotes, the staff of approximately ten Ph.D. candidates in Graduate Education is available to discuss problems from social alienation to selecting a major.

Dr. McCabe began the semi-autonomous center (it is not a branch of Psychological Services) in 1967 with the dual purpose of serving the Notre Dame community and further developing the Education Department's Ph.D. program in Counseling Education. The Center provides these doctoral candidates with practical experience while serving counseling needs on campus.

There are a variety of methods employed in the actual counseling, some as simple as tape-recording the counseling sessions (with one's permission) to complex approaches generically labeled non-directive or Freudian. However, the emphasis is not on the method but on the person involved; thus, the primary task of the counselor is to build a warm personal relationship in which the person feels free to discuss his or her problems. If one prefers, group counseling is also available; this experience often enables one to place his problem in a proper perspective when he realizes that the particular difficulty is not unique to him alone.

Frequently, the apparent problem of a person is interrelated with a host of others. For instance, a student on academic probation may think the answer to his deficiency is to be discovered in better study habits. Instead, further probing may reveal that the student is lonely, perhaps frustrated, over his inability to form close friendships or is bitter about the games college people play. The student may then understand that his academic problems are merely a manifestation of greater difficulties.

At any one time about fifty people are involved in actual counseling, quite a small segment of the nearly 12,000 people of the Notre Dame-St. Mary's community. Consequently, the Center has adopted a three-tier concept in serving the campus: the counseling function itself, outreach, and prevention. In the phase of outreach, the counselor takes the first step. For example, black students rarely entered the Counseling Center so the Center, under the primary direction of graduate student Cassel Lawson, found black counselors and moved them to a room in Alumni Hall adjacent to black concentrations. A black ombudsman service under the direction of Mike Murphy, a student at the Notre Dame Law School, was also initiated. Prevention, the third phase, sees its goal as keeping the "potential counselee" from having difficulties in the first place. This usually comes in the form of cooperation between the Center and student organizations and, in some cases, seminar classes. In
this way the leader or teacher is given advice on conducting a more fruitful discussion and communication among the members of the particular group. Another variation of this prevention phase has been the organizing of a volunteer program of testing for sophomores in the College of Arts and Letters to test aptitude and attitude for particular vocations and college majors.

Like any organization, the Counseling Center admits limitations, but these are overcome by maintaining cooperative relations with other services at Notre Dame. If one is having a particularly severe personal adjustment situation, he may be referred to the clinical staff of Psychological Services whose major concern is mental health. If a freshman finds himself particularly bothered by some classes, he may be sent to the Freshman Year Office. It is of note to realize that St. Mary's has its own counseling service, under the direction of Miss Mary Martucci, which works informally with Notre Dame's Center in providing the best possible service to the whole community.

Perhaps the biggest challenge facing the Center is the ignorance of its function by those not familiar with the Center and the myth that only "nuts" could use the help offered. Rather, Dr. McCabe stresses that the Center's strongest emphasis is on helping one cope with regular life situations normally. To do this, the Counseling Center is seeking ways to be more effective but it can only be so if the members of the immediate community are willing to inquire about and use the service when in need of such help.

The Counseling Center does not presume to know all the answers or even all the questions, but neither is it there to fill up office space between 8 and 5 weekdays. It is not there to usurp the function of the hall rector but neither is it there to be ignored and forgotten. Its task is to help one cope with the difficulties of living and growing with himself and others, and, if possible, to prevent such human problems from being so prevalent.

j. b. brooks
InPIRG

Beginning Monday, February 14, approximately 80 ND-SMC students will be soliciting signatures for a petition calling for the institution of a $1.50 undergraduate fee. The students represent InPIRG—Indiana Public Interest Research Group—and the money raised through the proposed fee would be used to finance their organization.

The Indiana Public Interest Research Group is one of 20 statewide public interest organizations in the U.S. All are offsprings of a plan introduced and inspired by consumer advocate Ralph Nader in 1970. The purpose of the PIRG is to augment student activism in solving social problems by hiring public interest professionals such as lawyers, scientists, social workers, and engineers, to form a coalition with the young people.


"All student activities, whether academic, political, athletic, or extra-curricular, suffer from a lack of continuity," write the men. "Other groups suffer from the same problem, but with students it is especially severe. Their stay on campus is punctuated by summer vacations, midterm holidays, exams, papers, and concern with career plans. Seldom are they able to apply all of their efforts to the solution of a particular problem. ... Students need the help of professionals in their social efforts. Professionals can bring not only their expertise—for example, their credentials to practice law in a court—but also the continuity of full-time work on the problems. A coalition of students and professionals can provide a workable vehicle for students to pursue their ideals and apply their talents."

PIRGs in Oregon and Minnesota have already proven very successful. The same is now hoped for Indiana. The theory is not to organize just one college or university in a given state, but all of them. Thus, petition drives for the $1.50 semester fee will be conducted at Purdue, Indiana University, De Paul, Wabash, and others, as well as at Notre Dame-St. Marys.

The entire sum of money, which would amount to over $200,000, will finance the state organization. A budget for a PIRG is detailed in *Action for a Change*. According to Nader and Ross, total annual operating expenses total approximately $205,000 including salaries for 10 professionals, secretarial and clerical employees, and student summer research projects.

The reasoning behind the $3.00 yearly undergraduate fee is that it is a dependable, no-risk, guaranteed source of funds, which makes it possible to hire the professionals. The concept of raising money through more traditional means, such as contributions through dances and solicitations, was ruled out as the primary source of income. In order to insure the continuity and unity of effort that PIRG promotes, it is necessary to function on only a financial platform of economic stability. The semester fee insures this.

The petition that will go into circulation Monday is the first step in establishing the financial base of InPIRG. If the response is favorable, the fee will be established and incorporated into the regular student billing system through the Director of Student Accounts. The same applies to the other colleges and universities involved in Indiana. Every student has the right to refund; no person can or will be forced to comply.

As a public interest organization, InPIRG will concern itself with any issue concerning people: consumer affairs, corporate and government irresponsibility, health care, ecology, race and sex discrimination, occupational health and safety, to name just a few areas of possible research. Working together, students and professionals will delve into various topics and take action where conceivable. Action is defined as confronting the party with the accumulated information, publishing the information, lobbying before courts, and ultimately filing suit in court. Once firmly established, the organization will be incorporated.

The steering committee of the ND-SMC local chapter of InPIRG consists of Bill Rahner, John Bachman, Dave Kusek, Tom Kelley, and Gary Nagel. Eventually they hope to develop a program with the University through which a student can earn credit for work done with the Group. They also hope to reach an agreement with the Law School and various graduate departments in order to attract graduate students.

Hours of labor have already been put into the Indiana Public Interest Research Group, but that is no indication that the organization is really established. The "make it or break it" test is the petition. Asked what would happen if the students rejected the $3.00 yearly fee, Bill Rahner commented, "It could mean that the entire program would flop." —jim pierce

Ralph Nader will be at Notre Dame next Wednesday to speak on Student Action; Stepan Center at 7:30 p.m.
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It is perhaps interesting to note, with all that one hears about the negative aspects of our "technological" society, that the College of Engineering has one of the smallest enrollments at Notre Dame. How many non-science or non-engineering students really know what goes on in engineering school other than impressionistic notions about computers, slide rules and long lab hours? Unfortunately, the levels of specialization in the technological disciplines have removed the "art" itself from most discussion that is not unfairly negative or naively positive. Below are the comments of the Engineering College's Dean Hogan and a number of students of the college on their discipline from their point of view.

Dr. Joseph Hogan, Dean of the College of Engineering, has, on several occasions, emphatically stated his belief that the engineering student receives the most liberal education on the undergraduate level. In a recent interview he also said, "In today's modern world, technology plays a very important role in just about every aspect of society. In engineering, about one-fourth of the work that an engineer takes is in humanities and social studies areas. In addition to that, of course, he has a lot of work in science and a lot in technology. Engineers study all of these areas and are, in fact, the only ones that have this requirement on the undergraduate level."

The College of Engineering is revamping its program. Under the new program, beginning with the Class of '73, the engineering student will be required to obtain 128 credit hours for his degree. The old program, which graduates its last class this year, requires the student to complete 144 credit hours. After comparing the new and old programs with the program that expired in 1960 and involved 160 hours for a degree, it is evident that considerable improvement has been realized by the College. The cuts (16 credit hours) were made where there existed redundancies in courses and where certain material was apparently extraneous. The student, in essence, receives the same education...
without the pressure of a minimum eighteen credits per semester. The streamlining of the program is accompanied by an increase in flexibility for the student in choosing electives. The student is encouraged to make use of the opportunity to broaden himself. According to Dean Hogan, "We try to spread it (the choice of electives) out so that a student is taking some liberal arts or humanistic social studies in each semester."

An argument posed by the engineers against the pure liberal arts education is that the liberal arts major receives little or no technical training whereas the arts and letters work is exposed.

The argument follows that since technology invariably affects everyone and unless some factual understanding of its pervasive importance is acquired, whether one believes in a technocracy or not, the student will not really be educated for the modern world. The College of Engineering is planning to offer the Arts and Letters student various courses which will relate to the position of a non-technician in a mechanized world. One course already available is "Man and His Environment."

One of the pitfalls that a student of engineering may encounter is finding too specialized a particular field. To prevent this from happening, the College of Engineering has adopted a "core" program which insists that every student take courses which are common to all students in each of the disciplines within the college. This gives the student greater flexibility in a very tight job market. If the engineer is aware of a broader spectrum within the science of engineering, then he would be able to adapt more easily.

At many schools, there exists a five-year co-op program which combines work and study. When questioned about his thoughts and preferences concerning the co-op program versus the four-year program used by Notre Dame, Dr. Hogan responded that if a student would like to spread his undergraduate training beyond four years, then the five-year co-op is very good because the engineer also receives some related experience in his work. The co-op is also a "great way to go" if financial considerations will not permit the student to attend school full time. All things considered, however, Dean Hogan believes that, if possible, the student should complete his training in the four-year program. When judging the two programs, he says, "You should not compare the students on the day they graduate but five years after they enter college." Many times the student who is working in the profession under the co-op program encounters experiences "which are frequently unrelated to what he is doing in college." Dr. Hogan also states that people in industry tend to prefer the engineer from the four-year program with one year of professional experience instead of the engineer who just graduated from the five-year program with the work-study experience.

The College of Engineering has been working on an interesting interdisciplinary research program in conjunction with the College of Law. The project is concerned with delay in criminal court cases on a non-Federal level. The Federal Government funded the project with a $191,000 grant. The engineers and lawyers worked closely together in order to build a model of how non-federal criminal court systems function.

The next possible step for the engineering student is involvement in directing his effort to activities such as InPIRG. Although little has been done at this time, Dr. Hogan expresses hope that such activity will become popular, thereby moving the interest of the student engineer to concerns outside the immediate Notre Dame community.
Scholastic: Is the choice of the four-year program then mostly one of expediency; time, expense, and so forth? Or do you often wish that you had more time to take other courses?

Students: I would like to take other courses, but not at the expense of the technical courses. This is what I will be doing all my life and I want to make sure I know something about it before I make my final commitment. The fields are so vast that you need all of that technical background just to get an idea what it is all about. I would like to have more electives in liberal arts, but you can't have both.

There is more to it than just the pragmatic. The studies can also be aesthetically pleasing. To understand one concept you must understand something else, and everything starts building.

Scholastic: The new program which begins with the Class of '73 does have 16 fewer hours. Where did they make the cuts?

Students: Some arts and letters courses have been cut out, like the change in theology requirements, some two-semester courses have been compressed into one semester, some labs have been cut out. What bothers me is not so much the load, but the specializing, the fact that everything is required in the engineering school. There is very little flexibility. Another point is that arts and letters kind of bars engineers. You can't get into CAP if you're an engineer, you can't go overseas if you're an engineer. There is no way that you can take O'Malley, or Duffy or Dunne if you're an engineer. They give priority to their arts and letters people so that puts us into an even narrower field of things we might take.

I would have to qualify what he has said. You can get into some of those courses. I am in Father Dunne's course now.

Scholastic: Do you think that your difficulty in admittance to Arts and Letters courses is the fault of the College of Arts and Letters or of the College of Engineering?

Students: I think it is mostly a problem with engineering. They want their kids to take just engineering courses. They don't encourage them to go out and take arts and letters courses.

A lot of kids though don't want to play around with English courses or history courses. It would be nice to drop a philosophy or theology course to take something in general business because we will all be in the business world.

The thing that you have to remember is that the College of Engineering is most interested in graduating confident engineers.

I don't know. They started out requiring 156 credits in 1944 and now they are down to 128. It seems that they do things somewhat arbitrarily, doing the things that someone tells them to do. They often don't seem to have any good criteria.

Scholastic: What about within the college, speaking about those courses you're most familiar with, have you found that they satisfy your needs to get along well with the teachers? Do they seem to understand what your problems are? Does the quality of the department seem to be good?

Students: The strong point of the engineering program is the one-to-one relationship of the student and professor. I've never been denied the right to talk with any professor; you could always stop in and see them. I think this is more so in engineering than any other place, because with most other courses if the professor is going to be available at all he'll say, "Well, I'm going to be in my office for two hours this day and two hours this day," whereas engineering profs are in their offices all the time and you can just walk in. You don't have to ask if you can come over: you just come, at any time, with any questions.

Another good point about the Engineering Department is that a lot of our courses are smaller, not like fifty kids in a class, but more like twenty.

Scholastic: Have you found in your thinking that you are trained to approach a problem in a certain way, for instance technically more research oriented or practically oriented?

Students: I wouldn't say it's so much research as theory. The general trend among most professors is to get a little more practical, you get thrown out into the world to make a living, and unless you've got a book to check the theory you're lost. That complaint has been made a lot, and the explanation that you get most often is that once you get out of here you are going to be in practical situations all your life, so it's good for you to be exposed to the theory now. The majority of companies, once you go with them, are going to take you with the understanding more or less that you know nothing about the practical side or your field; you have
the background to learn it. I have come to think that is what these four years of engineering are for: to teach you a way of thinking; how to find things out, and to give you a general background.

Scholastic: How do you look at the current ecological drive? You are set to go into the job market now. Has this affected your thinking at all? Has it made you think about different things? Just how do you feel about it?

Students: It's come up more and more recently. Just seeing the things we discuss in class, I would have to say we are much more ecologically oriented. They've added some more courses like the Environmental Health. It's as obvious as it is anywhere else. It's slowly working its way up.

Everyone is becoming more aware of it now, and in designing a new system, we have to be more aware of it. But, I think before someone you would classify as a good engineer has to be. He had to look at what he was doing, at what effects it would have. Maybe he didn't always consider what he was doing, for instance, in designing a nuclear power plant which would raise the temperature of a lake one degree, to be significant. But, he always has been concerned with what he was doing and how it would affect the environment. The problem is new to the engineer. He may know what is going to happen, but he would be told by the company to go ahead and ignore it because it would be too expensive to correct the problem. And it might be the managerial part of the company. The engineer is given a problem, and he is supposed to solve it. He doesn't present himself with a problem; he's given a problem. He just follows orders.

Scholastic: You don't see that like a responsibility to the citizen, then?

Students: I think it's his responsibility to let the company know what the situation is. What else can he do? Quit his job and go somewhere else and find the same situation?

I think there is a much greater sense of responsibility on the part of engineers just as there is a much greater sense of responsibility on the part of everybody. It's a question of national interest now. But as far as the engineer is concerned, I think there is a great deal of interest in just solving the problem of stopping pollution and worrying about the problem of pollution.

Scholastic: Is there anything anybody doesn't like about the College of Engineering?

Students: We've got too many hard classes. I think the engineers have far more arts and letters courses than the arts and letters majors have technical courses.

The engineer has an advantage in our society. Ours is a "how-oriented" society, interested in technological advance. One thing I don't like about engineering students and professors at Notre Dame is that I don't think they have the open, the thinking mind that I notice in the liberal arts students and professors, who are asking why. They [the liberal arts students] are asking, should things be done this way? Is our society going in the right direction or should it be completely changed around? Does the direction of the University of Notre Dame need to be turned around?

I personally look on engineering as some sort of game you play. You have this problem and your aim is to solve it. It's like a crossword puzzle. You can get so caught up in playing that game that you forget about everything else. It is sort of evil because your mind is directed in one way solving insignificant little games. Sometimes you don't even have time to sit down and think about other things.
Scholastic: Do you think this problem would be alleviated if you were allowed more flexibility in what courses you can take?

Students: That depends on the person. For me, I am interested in engineering because that is what I am going to be doing, that is what my interest is. Sometimes you get into a Collegiate Seminar or a philosophy course and the people get into these big discussions about the intrinsic value of a book, which really doesn't interest me at all. Maybe the book is a work of art, but that doesn't interest me. An engineering course seems more worthwhile to me.

Scholastic: You have said that you wish you had more time to sit down and think about things other than engineering.

Students: I think it would be good if the student were given that option, given more flexibility. I also think it would be better if arts and letters students took more technical courses.

The way our program is set up, if you want a good engineering degree there is no way you can get any exposure to anything else.

I don't think there is any reason that engineering should be sacred. Science schools, business schools, and arts and letters schools have four-year programs that are flexible. I don't see why engineering should be held up as something where you need eight more courses in it to get a degree. I think a lot of my courses in engineering were repetitious and I could have been a more successful engineer by taking five fewer courses and substituting anything I wanted to.

Scholastic: If they let engineers be in CAP what would your advantages be in that?

Students: I guess the major advantage of it would be more flexibility. It would enable more engineers to get into courses that they wanted to get into. They'd let me take an engineering course on an independent study basis. That way I could listen to some lectures over in O'Shaughnessy that I'd rather listen to.

That can be done though.

Yes, but I wish it could be done as a standard engineering program. It seems to me it could be integrated into the department. At least for students with 3.5 averages or above.

Scholastic: It seems that the number of students going into engineering is declining.

Students: That is because of the jobs. When we came in we were told that there were 60,000 jobs opening up every year for only 30,000 engineers. And now that just isn't so.
making prisoners of facts

---an interview

Scholastic: In light of the recent Pentagon Papers incident, to what extent do you feel that documents are overclassified or classified merely to protect someone and cover up shoddy decision-making?

Russo: I think that when you look at the entire range of classified documents, almost all of them could be made public. There are just a very few that are of a nature which would hinder national security. Most of them are classified because presidents, politicians and bureaucrats want to protect themselves by doing things in secret.

Scholastic: Could you give an example of a document that you would keep classified.

Russo: During World War II, I would keep ship movements, troop deployments, and information of the size of our forces classified, for example. You see, I think that there is a difference between secrecy and discretion. When you keep something secret, it's like keeping a fact prisoner. When you are discreet with this fact you use judgment in disseminating it. That really is the essence of diplomacy and the essence of the art of politics; to use judgment in disseminating information. For the most part information in the U.S. government has been sentenced to life imprisonment.

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Scholastic: One last question: how would you respond to the charge that the Pentagon Papers were useless because the Papers were in large part contingency plans, and that contingency plans have been drawn up for virtually every possibility?

Russo: That's not true at all. The papers are for the most part a history of what actually went on. When they refer to contingency plans they simply refer to contingency plans per se, without going into the details of the plans. Besides, it is a matter of record that when you go to the trouble of planning big operations and big moves, you are to a great extent issuing a self-fulfilling prophecy. When a contingency plan is made you increase the likelihood that it will happen.

Scholastic: Do you feel that Mr. Buckley's contingency plan, published in the National Review, was not relevant?

Russo: I feel that it was very foolish and quite in keep-ing with Mr. Buckley's character.

Scholastic: What do you think of the way the New York Times handled the publication of the documents? I understand that Mr. Ellsberg was somewhat critical of the reporting.

Russo: They held back publication of ninety percent of them and I am very critical of that. That puts them in the same position as the U.S. government. They are still withholding documents from the American people. They should publish them all.

Scholastic: What about the book version of the documents that the Times published?

Russo: That amounted to about ten percent of the documents. I would recommend the Beacon Edition, known as the Senator Gravell Edition which has the entire set of the Pentagon Papers. It would take a great deal of time to read the entire set, but I would recommend that people just buy the set, read any page at random and they will find a scandal.
wouldn't you?
The following proposal has been made by the Farley Hall Constitutional Revision Committee. The SCHOLASTIC believes that the proposal deserves campus-wide discussion. Since many people on campus have not experienced seminars as this essay understands them, it is important not to read but to talk about the subject matter of the essay. Such a conversation could become a model of this type of seminar.

Bad times seem to be associated with serious reflection. Such was the case of a Greek whose Imperial city had ceased to shine and whose courts had just condemned his best friend. This man thought and wrote dialogues. The rumors, perhaps totally unfounded, that Farley would be the hall converted into a women's residence sparked a common, reflective process about the way we live together. For us, now, it is a conscious problem. Carpe Diem, that ignoble phrase, has been exposed in all the starkness of its isolated, lonely way. We are—to some extent—and desire to be together in a more conjoined manner; in fact, a way which shines.

Realizing that politics and government refer not only to a particular distribution of offices but also to a way of life, and that far too often too much attention is paid to the former at the expense of the latter, we, the students of Farley Hall, after serious reflection and conversation establish the following as the way we envision.

Realizing that the present system for selecting rooms each year encourages the principle of selection to consist of considerations such as plumbing, we propose that people who wish to live together be permitted and encouraged to do so. Such groups or neighborhoods will naturally have their own particular character and will be encouraged to live accordingly bounded by the good order of the hall and university guidelines. It has been our experience that to say the whole hall forms a community is a meaningless statement. Living among us are men who possibly cannot love and others who are not interested in loving their fellow students. In fact, there are many men among us, who due to merely the physical layout of the hall, do not know many of their fellow residents. Of course, there are the limitations of human nature. Yet, we know from our experience that smaller groups within the hall can live together as a community in the sense that they care for and indeed love one another in the Christian sense. This is to be encouraged through the formation of neighborhoods.

Realizing that our life together revolves not merely around convenience, and desiring some broader goal which is not adequately formulated as a community of active love, we propose to celebrate our togetherness in a major way—excluding considerations of common recreational activity which must and should continue—by forming a community of speech. Such a celebration
and community of speech is to be formed by holding various seminars within the hall; comprising only members of the hall. Qualified staff will conduct these seminars. Suggested seminars are: Freshman English Seminar and the Freshman Colloquium, Sophomore English, Theology, and Philosophy, Collegiate Seminar and Senior Theology, and Philosophy. The Rector and Assistant Rector will lead the Theology and Philosophy Seminars while the Resident Assistants will lead Freshman Seminar and Collegiate Seminar. Of course, these men will have to be qualified in their respective areas. Seniors in the hall will lead the Freshman Colloquium. These seminars, within the limits established by their respective departments, will focus on several questions. The foremost question among these is what does it mean to be a man? The next question which naturally arises from the first is how do men act or what do men do? The third and perhaps the most important question is how do men live together? Of course, this precludes a certain view of the function of a seminar. The seminars, as we envision them, will be comprised of students in the hall bound together not by accident of alphabet or whim of the computer, but by awareness of their common problem and their wonderings about it. There will be, of course, one among them who has been wondering about the same thing except for perhaps a longer time; in other words, there will be a teacher—a student in disguise. They will meet to discuss, clarify and possibly even solve their problem on a regular basis. Naturally, they will rely upon the testimony of others who have shared their problem—they will read books. In other words, we will have seminars within the hall. There are other questions which could be considered such as what is education and what are we doing here? If it is of little significance that men can graduate from an institution of higher learning without even knowing why they were there in the first place or even being in a suitable position to ask such a question. Another question will naturally arise—and hence be a real and personal one—due to the division of the hall into neighborhoods. Since there will be groups of men leading, within limits, different lives, the question of how one should live naturally arises in an immediate, tangible way. These are some of the questions we must ask each other.

These goals, if realized, promise to enrich our educational experience. In fact, education in the sense that we use the term promises to mark us. Men of Farley in the future will be known by the questions they ask and their awareness of many of the core problems of life. In fact, men of Farley will be marked by the seemingly simple knowledge that such core questions must be asked of other men. Such men will be not only reflective but also essentially engaged with other men. The model of the whole process consists of seniors talking to freshmen, regularly about serious, common things.

February 11, 1972
For all the complexity of his mind, he was fundamentally simple, with regard for his acquaintance and a deep affection for his friends. By his being he commanded respect; by his response to one's own being he nurtured the profoundest and most lasting affection.

—Bonamy Dobrée,
“T. S. Eliot: A Personal Reminiscence.”

Eliot the poet cannot challenge and disconcert us as he should, until Eliot the man is made to emerge from the shadows amid which he concealed himself.


One could, of course, say similar things about Swift or Johnson. Mutato nomine, de te fabular narratur: strange, that the same personality should lend itself to purposes so glaringly opposed. But who, for the sake of an argument, was Eliot? When did he exist?

Others abide these questions. The mature Eliot was free, or gives increasing impression in his poems of having become so. Not for Eliot the prison of self; not after the early emotional disorder, “the Lausanne specialist,” the retreat to a fashionable seaside resort—

On Margate Sands.
I can connect
Nothing with nothing.

This experience, it appears, was crucial. Ash-Wednesday suggests, almost establishes, that Eliot was familiar with the night, and found the self there to be a profane and liberal counsellor. Among us, however, we count those who would—perhaps by grinding articles from numerous professional journals into a fine dry powder and sprinkling them on the poet’s grave—in effect sub­poena the unpleasant Mr. Eliot to testify against himself, under the bold stare of an academic justice that elucidates and explains all mysteries. (We can collate these selves, formulate them, make them sprawl on a pin.) To be the Dante of one’s age is to be fatally interest­ing.

But Eliot’s reputation has been somewhat en baisse in the universities. Notre Dame, on the other hand, has recently witnessed some mild stirrings of interest in his work; an odd business given the times, for Eliot valued order in other than strictly personal and political terms. Now, his earliest plans for wrestling the soul from the dilemma of self and mob, plans long since exposed in the journals, are laid barer still in a new book from Harcourt Brace Jovanovich edited by Valerie Eliot.

Valerie Eliot, secretary and second wife to the poet, executrix of his estate, proves adequate to a hard job: the facsimile and transcript of the original drafts of The Waste Land, including the annotations of Ezra Pound, represent one of the most important literary discoveries of the present century, and have the power to disarrange the entire Eliot mystique. Speculated about for years, thought by many not to exist, the vanished drafts grew into a modern legend; their “occultation,” as Pound says in a brief preface to the texts, “is pure Henry James.” We smile, of course, and think of The Aspern Papers; at any rate we have Mrs. Eliot’s businesslike explanation of how the drafts were recovered.

Here then are the Possum Papers. We learn from them in many respects: they give us much better insights than we deserve into the creative process of a great poem; they give us painfully sharp ideas of a poet’s personal hell; they inspire significant moral controversy, because the current critical claims about Eliot’s human incapacity, “the general dysfunction of humane values,” are served here to the last misogynist peccadillo. But most pointedly, I think, they make it impossible for us to misunderstand the nature and value of fragments shored against ruins.

That the original title of The Waste Land was He Do the Police in Different Voices, is clear from the first page of typescript reproduced by Mrs. Eliot. Should this amaze, there are further surprises at once, because the original first section offers fifty-five lines of apprentice satire:

THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD.
First we had a couple of feelers down at
Tom’s place,
There was old Tom, boiled to the eyes, blind,  
(Don't you remember that time after a dance,  
Tops hats and all, we and Silk Hat Harry,  
And old Tom took us behind, brought out a  
bottle of fizz,  
With old Jane, Tom's wife; and we got Joe  
to sing  
"I'm proud of all the Irish blood that's in me,  
"There's not a man can say a word agin me")

Here is an Eliot coming too close. (In draft, the poem is generally much more constrained by emotional involvement, by the particulars of space and time, than it is in the final version. The dues-paying passages struggle grimly toward what Eliot calls, in "Tradition and the Individual Talent," the impersonal emotion of art. A re-reading of that essay can inform the experience of studying the drafts.) But one turns to the next page, and finds a second passage, headed "2":

April is the cruellest month, breeding  
Lilacs out of the dead land, mixing  
Memory and desire, stirring  
Dull roots with spring rain.  
Winter kept us warm. . .

This is more in Eliot's style. The disparity between the two beginnings is as great as any in the world, and thus the typescript of the false start is simply cancelled in Eliot's hand with a few decisive pencil strokes.

Soon we encounter the marginalia of Ezra Pound. These mostly show an assured judgment at work, helping Eliot weave the sonic tapestry of the poem. The sum of Pound's contributions gives evidence that he is no less than the editor of The Waste Land; Pound played Perkins, in other words, to Eliot's Wolfe.

And yet there is hardly anything in the set of drafts that could be confused with Pound's own meter and poetry. The Waste Land, let the papers prove, is Eliot's poem. Some of the right words, though, come from Pound—"demotic" as a more precise term for Mr. Eugenides' otherwise "abominable" French, and, what is more vital, the expression "demobbed" to improve Eliot's verse,

When Lil's husband was coming back out of the Transport Corps.

Sometimes Eliot decides not to follow Pound's suggestions. Pound used a disparaging term, "photography," to describe the passage beginning "My nerves are bad tonight. Yes, bad. Stay with me," and made a similar remark against

'Are you alive, or not? Is there nothing in your head?'

But instead, the actual revolution that Eliot effects in poetic diction—following the example of such innovators as Dryden and Browning, who employ a selection of language really used by men—is allowed to develop freely, and the language of cockney speech we are given in the Lil and Albert section finds its upper-middle class counterpart just as it should. Here, as a result, Eliot's own sense of structure emerges, weighing and balancing.

To dwell for a moment on the potentially notorious, there appear a few scatological passages in the drafts that Eliot and Pound decided, not unhappily, to strike. There is one in particular from a long section of pentameter couplets, after Pope, and a related passage which establishes the young man carbuncular as a beastly fellow indeed: "probaly [sic] over the mark," Pound wrote in advising deletion of the errant verses. Critics hostile to Eliot's general view of man will profit from these sections, which in any case recall Juvenal and sometimes read like a Rape of the Lock composed by a misfiring Swift.

Mr. Peter du Sautoy, Chairman of Faber and Faber, Ltd., states in a recent letter to the Times Literary Supplement that he hopes "there will one day be a full-scale authorized biography in spite of Eliot's wish to the contrary"; he adds, "there will certainly be a very full collection of letters published." The autobiographical implications of The Waste Land drafts ought to be served thereby; in the meantime, we can get on quite well by honoring the letter and spirit of a certain memorial tribute:

Am I to write 'about' the poet Thomas Stearns Eliot? or my friend 'the Possum'? Let him rest in peace. I can only repeat, but with the urgency of 50 years ago: READ HIM.

—E. P.

 Known for his incisive juxtapositionings of Anthony Burgess, T. S. Elliot and Fidel Castro, Mr. John D. Garvick is an Assistant Professor in the Department of English.
The album cover gives it away completely. There's this picture of Marc Bolan, all five-feet-four of him barely clearing his amp, banging out those bouncy be-bop chords.

To elucidate, Marc Bolan, guitarist and composer for T. Rex, is an elf, androgyny, not of this world, or all of these. Moreover he is a poet, and not just because his lyrics happen to read well. It might be more correct to say that his poems sing well. We all know who he’s talking about when he writes:

O Girl
Electric witch you are
Limp in society’s ditch you are
Visually fine
O yes you are
But mentally dying.

And the metaphors get weirder all the time. Witness this stanza from “Jeepster”:

Just like a car
You’re pleasing to behold
I’ll call you Jaguar
If I may be so bold

But lyrics alone don’t make good composition; the music, as well as the lyrics, is Bolan’s vehicle. T. Rex moves with a simple, shuffling rhythm and an almost uncanny ability to make it work time and again. A song like “Get It On” is sweet and sexy; classic rock and roll. It’s positively contagious.

This isn’t meant to imply that the band isn’t versatile. Quite the opposite is true. This is their first electric album since the big switch. When you consider that they had something like four straight number one’s in England the change becomes even more significant. Not many groups have the necessary talent and guts to pull off such a switch.

Still, if you’re a purist, this album won’t disappoint you. The band rolls rather than rocks, having retained much of the soft, melodic quality from its acoustic days. The sound isn’t as dense as that of other bands but it never fails to get you off.

The masters of the government of the United States are the combined capitalists and manufacturers of the United States. It is written on every intimate page of the records of Congress, it is written through the history of conferences at the White House, that the suggestions of economic policy come from one source, not many sources.

Woodrow Wilson

Anyone who has bothered to think about the present state of our economy or to trace any political dilemma back to its economic synapses must surely respect the wisdom of these words. Morton Mintz, an investigative reporter for the Washington Post, and Jerry Cohen, former chief counsel and staff director of the Senate Anti-Trust and Monopoly Subcommittee, have given us a study that combines exhaustive research with intelligent, often amusing, analysis. The result is a fine balance between scholarship and readability, on a topic that begs for excesses on either side, and the achievement is singular.

Before any consideration of the specifics of America, Inc., it is necessary to mention what the book is and what it is not. It is a thoroughly documented investigation into the abuse of corporate responsibility and the non-use of legitimate power. It is an indictment of economic theories, such as countervailing powers and economic pluralism, that premise "self-correcting mechanisms" inherent in man's economic behavior. From Nader's introduction:

These depredations are part of a raging corporate radicalism which generates technological violence, undermines the integrity of government, breaks laws, blocks needed reforms, and repudiates a quality-competitive system with substantial consumer sovereignty. If radicalism is defined as a force against basic value systems of a society, then the corporate state is the chief protagonist.

This last remark implies what the book is not. It is not a "New Left" reader, and its implications, if studied seriously, are anything but "liberal" in the proper sense of the word. America, Inc. is reformist and anti-Socialist, arguing with traditional capitalist elan that a system of free enterprise, truly free enterprise, that is quality competitive and not corporately managed, is the most conducive to democratic change and the most likely to foster the expression of individual freedoms. Sound like Milton Friedman? Well, except for the hard-headed insistence on truly free enterprise, it does. Because, for Mintz and Cohen, enterprise in this country is neither "free" nor anything remotely resembling "quality competitive." It is, by and large, a system of "private socialism" and the conservative faith in the "benign nature of business" only obfuscates this fact. In short, one must have free markets before one can speak intelligently of a "free market analysis." But Mintz and Cohen are as adamantly opposed to the state that functions as a giant corporation as they are to the giant corporations that function as a state.

Operating on the assumption that there is no automatic correlation between "bigness" and efficiency and that "concentrated political power, no matter in whose hands, weakens and may destroy democratic institutions," Mintz and Cohen set out to analyze the criminal negligence and oftentimes ludicrous ineptitude of the so-called "giants of industry." Rather than catalogue the most salient abuses I will simply note a few of the more characteristic as they trace America, Inc.'s larger concerns.

Does modern technology necessitate corporate giantism? Both John Galbraith and James Roche, chairman of the board of General Motors, would argue that it does. The facts, though, as Mintz and Cohen see them, would indicate otherwise. By reducing work-hours, devices such as the computer should be a boon to smaller manufacturers. They should be the "great equalizer" and not a force toward greater concentration.

Objection: "Well, though the possession of technological facilities may not, the development of improved facilities does require corporation-sized capital, isn't that right?" Wrong again. Giant corporations have a tendency to balk at creative research. Take, for example, the jet engine, which was developed by two independent inventors who could find no funds or no interest at established aircraft firms. Or the airplane itself, or the
vacuum tube, or the self-winding watch, or air-conditioning, all of which were invented and developed without the aid of the "giant." What we now know as Kodachrome was discovered by two musicians working in their kitchen sink between concerts. Why? Super-corporations with billions of dollars invested in an industry invariably have a good percentage of that money tied up in methods of production. Hence, they are usually reluctant to admit changes that would substantially alter those methods and necessitate new capital outlay. Chrysler's failure to market a relatively pollution-free gas turbine engine despite the fact that its engineers had developed such an engine as early as 1954 is a good case in point. The major auto industries chose instead to improve auto engines by increasing the compression ratio because such an "improvement" would minimize alterations in method. Higher compression necessitates gasolines with higher octane, more lead and more pollutants.

In fact, according to economist John Blair, economic concentration is most likely to occur in industries where the technological advance can be held to a minimum, such as the food industry. Here competition can be eliminated not by better quality or lower priced products but by expensive advertising campaigns, secured at the lower rates which television and radio networks have so obligingly made available to their "biggest customers." These paralegal and sometimes illegal fringe benefits, rather than "profits" per se, are the prime motivating factors in the drive towards economic concentration and must, therefore, bear much of the responsibility for the subsequent subjugation from corporate responsibility. Indeed, the term "corporate responsibility" may be a misnomer. It is peculiar to capitalist countries that they tend to see corporations as an organic unity capable of experiencing values and liable to such virtues as responsibility. This philosophy explains the government's disinclination to charge the executives responsible for their corporation's criminal behavior. The corporation, as a collective entity, is no more capable of being responsible than the state is of loving.

But there are profits, in terms of tax privileges and stock value, attached to the very process of merging—profits, I might add, that are entirely within the power and scope of the government to regulate. A "good" accountant can take two poorly managed firms, combine them, and report their earnings in such a way as to trick big investors into giving the conglomerate a higher "earnings ratio" than it should have. Meanwhile, these corporations razzle-dazzle the public with useless style changes and fix prices in order to eliminate competition. As Mintz and Cohen observe, "pricing decisions within an industry may be directed not in the individual boardrooms of the 'competing corporations, but from the single boardroom of one bank." Is this not conspiracy?

And how has the federal government responded to this crisis? For the most part it has encouraged and reinforced corporate expansion, making it lucrative for companies, in effect, to steal from the public. According to the editors of the Antitrust Law and Economics Review, "anywhere from $174 to $231 billion consumers spend each year may buy no product value." A $3,000 minimum income for all families in the United States would cost $11 billion per annum. In 1969 we spent $27 billion on the war in Vietnam. "Crime in the suites," as Mintz and Cohen call it, is far more costly to the American public than crime in the streets, and the government "coddles" economic criminals rather than political prisoners. The same Congress that refused to initiate a food stamp program to feed hungry children granted $199.5 million in subsidies to corporate shipbuilders. The same corporate farmers who decry "handout" health benefits to migrant workers accept unparalleled handout subsidies from the federal government. Due, in part, to the oil industry's campaign "contributions" and, in part, to the number of senators with oil holdings (e.g., Russell Long), the government has seen fit to allow oil companies to pay taxes at 8% instead of the usual 40% and to benefit from an import quota system that, according to former Labor Secretary George P. Schultz, costs the American public over $5 billion each year. As Mintz and Cohen are quick to point out, corporate campaign "contributions" are not contributions at all but investments in the future.

Many of these corporate dealings present a clear and present danger to this country's ability to decide crucial matters because they, in fact, exercise control over the dissemination of information about those matters. Take, for example, the Radio Corporation of America, which owns the National Broadcasting Company. RCA is also one of the country's leading defense contractors. Could this vested interest influence the way NBC news programs present, say, the debate over military expenditures? The question is not "do" but "could" they and the distinction is crucial to America, Inc.'s basic argument. For the law is not, primarily, a system for punishing offenders any more than freedom is merely the negative measure of tyranny. Rather, law in a democratic society is aimed at minimizing the potential for abuse and, as such, concerns itself not with heroes and criminals but with ordinary men.

What do we say, then, to oil companies that gobble up holdings in the coal industry? Or to television stations and newspapers that buy up CATV franchises? When the Avco Corporation uses one of its many subsidiaries to buy television and radio stations in Cincinnati and San Antonio, television stations in Columbus and Dayton and Indianapolis, and radio stations in San Francisco and Washington, D.C., while at the same time receiving $500 million a year in defense contracts does a conflict of interests arise? Does a potential for abuse exist? Who's kidding whom, Spiro Agnew? The point to be recognized here is that while an individual may possess rights, such as the right to private property, the government has the responsibility to limit the exercise of these rights so far as they degrade the commonality of a society by infringing on the rights of other persons. The same people who would argue against unlimited freedom of speech scream "Communist" at those who would put a limit on the accumulation of wealth, when the distinction between "possession" and "exercise" is clearly more relevant to the latter. What William F. Buckley writes in the National Review in no way prohibits me from writing what I wish to write here. But when H. Lamar Hunt makes another million next week that is one million dollars that John Smith cannot make.
Mintz and Cohen recommend, first of all, that corporations be chartered by the Federal Government instead of by the State. This recommendation is by no means new. It goes all the way back to Alexander Hamilton and the debate over the chartering of the U.S. Bank. Federal charters would allow for a uniform code that could limit business activities and stimulate competition. Delaware, a state justly notorious for its love affair with corporations, allows corporate officials to be reimbursed by their own companies for criminal fines.

The authors also recommend a limited number of "government owned enterprises to provide the services that any society purporting to be rational and humane must provide." Private industry, of course, would be encouraged to compete with these companies. The TVA is a prime example of a government-owned business that has stimulated competition while still managing to make a profit.

Regulatory agencies that really are "regulatory" would be another step in the right direction. This is not unreasonable demand. It would mean, for example, a Food and Drug Administration whose ex-members would be another step in the right direction. This is not unreasonable demand. It would mean, for example, a Food and Drug Administration whose ex-members would so consistently pop up as vice-presidents of Parke, Davis & Company. It would mean an agency whose members had the integrity and courage to determine what is a "natural monopoly" and what is not. American Telephone & Telegraph, for example, may well be a "natural monopoly." But AT&T's insistence that only Western Electric phones be used on their lines is surely unnatural. Needless to say, AT&T owns Western Electric in toto.

If there is one underlying principle to be culled from America, Inc.'s research, it is that, given time, economic power invariably translates into political power. One must exercise political power to clean up economic abuses and that is quite a task when one cannot separate the politicians from the businessmen. For these reasons, Mintz and Cohen's recommendations for financing political campaigns deserve special attention. The authors would have us adopt the British system whereby no candidate or party may buy television time or advertising. Instead, each major party is allotted a given number of free television spots to be used for political purposes. Under the American system as it exists today, political office is secured by those candidates who most successfully indenture themselves to private interests. Mintz and Cohen would eliminate altogether the use or acceptance of money from private sources. If there is one thing this country can afford it is money to improve the electoral process. And, in fact, without such a system Mintz and Cohen's proposals are no more than wishful thinking.

dan o'donnell
de sica's
genteel malaise

The Garden of the Finzi-Continis does not dazzle us as some critics would have. It merely creeps under our skin and settles there, an unobtrusive guest. But such guests it is known, are the most dangerous. As the aristocratic family of Italian Jews whose name gives the title, we are lulled into a comfortable sense of the inviolability of their wealth. The shadow of a coming Fascist Italy does not terrify us; it seems merely grotesque and graceless. We come to judge politics in aesthetic terms. As the young Jewess Micol puts off a young man because “he is a Communist and besides too hairy,” we also learn to turn up our noses at the crass insensibilities of Fascists. That they threaten basic freedoms is beyond our care and that of the Finzi-Continis; guests, it is known, are the most dangerous. As the world.

De Sica portrays this upper-class society in terms of a friendship between Micol and her brother on the one hand and both to Giorgio, a childhood friend from town, also a Jew. The relationship of brother to sister hints at incest. Though it threatens to become cliché, such an analysis of the effete nature of wealth is justified. In her thwarted love affair with Giorgio, for instance, we are told by Micol herself that she would prefer the remembrance of their past friendship to a sensual completion of it. It is as if the world was a vast museum of mannequins whose purpose in life was to be at times amusing; no more. Micol of course is no more a wax doll than the garden is a sanctuary. Near the finish of the picture Micol is found in bed with the Communist. It is a remarkably telling event. The two sprawled out, exhausted as if it had been battle. Micol is so emotionally drained that all she can do is return the stares of Giorgio who has discovered them. Genteel defenses no longer are offered. We see at last that the malaise of the city Europe is also sown in the garden of the Finzi-Continis.

It is somewhat to the detriment of the film that De Sica could not integrate more completely the affair of Micol with the encroaching facts of repression. A feeling of discord is definitely generated between the middle-class family of Giorgio and that of the upper-class Finzi-Continis. The former complain that Micol’s family looks forward to having a Jewish ghetto forced on their land so as to lord it over their less fortunate brothers. Indeed they question the Jewishness of this most urbane and civilized clan. In the end it does not matter of course.

What is disturbing about the emphasis on the thwarted love affair is that it does not reflect or contribute to the impact of the finale. Even the prostitution of Micol is not enough to diminish our respect for the gracious quality of life in the garden. The affair seems merely an arbitrary vehicle against which a separate evil works. The rise of Fascist anti-Semitism is too remotely maintained in this film. The anonymous phone calls during the Passover dinner, the scene of a newsboy with a Nazi flag on his bike, the decrees of Il Duce limiting the rights of Semites—these events are too ancillary to be effective. The personal tragedy of life has become the focal point, the almost hysterionic tragedy which at last befalls, seems almost unnecessary. No doubt we are moved at their political plight; the scene near the end in which one of the goons sent to round up the Finzi-Continis knocks over a beautiful vase jars us to an especial awareness of the dichotomy between what is real and what is aesthetic. We cringe at the efficiency of orders which at last separates this proud family. In every sense we sympathize.

It is in this success however that De Sica fails. For in the end we forgive the Finzi-Continis too much. We acclaim the veneer while ignoring the soul and substance. We find ourselves too much on the side of Beauty and Art, blinded to the manifest sins of indifference and corruption. De Sica presents us a vision apart from the nightmare which is forever among our dreams. As such the film is touching, even poignant, in the end, no more.

—bob elliott

THE SCHOLASTIC
death at any age

Jerzy Kosinski, America's latest "with it" author, was born a Polish citizen in 1933, and at twenty-four defected to the United States. The sensitive socio-political thoughts expressed by his novels can be explained by his maturing in Europe in the period immediately preceding and during World War II. Kosinski's works, written in English learned from the subtitles of French import films and a hodgepodge of French, English and Polish dictionaries, have given him status as an observer-prophet with an odd literary and life style all his own. Offering a seminar on death at Yale, Kosinski, swamped by 2,000 applicants, told his potential students that the format of the course would consist in visiting the places of the dead and dying, then having a small organism killed, and, as a final class project, having a member of the class volunteer to die. The class was not taught for lack of applicants.

Kosinski's first two novels, The Painted Bird (1965) and Steps (1968), are stylistic expeditions into the realm of the macabre. The Painted Bird dealt with a young, possibly Jewish, boy on the run in Eastern Europe during World War II. Though Kosinski denies the possibility, it has been conjectured that the novel is autobiographical. Indeed, the incidents in the story seem too real and awesome to be imagined.

The first works Kosinski published in English were of social comment — The Future is Ours, Comrade and No Third Path. After the publication and acclaim of The Painted Bird in 1965 the author began working on Steps.

Winner of the 1969 National Book Award in Fiction, Steps, according to Kosinski, presents a succinct view of humanity gone awry. A collection of vignettes divided into sections, it is written to represent certain basic views of Western thinking. It confronts one with a personal awareness as it is to be decoded and defined. In reading Steps there is the strong task of overcoming the temptation to be nothing more than a sophisticated voyeur witnessing an eerie sequence of events.

Ascending Mr. Kosinski's staircase a step at a time can bring the reader to only one end. The most incredible step is the final vignette. Heavily laden with symbolism and presenting a powerful image, this scene is the most potent in the novel:

She undressed, entered the ocean, and started swimming. She felt the movement of her body and the chill of the water. A small rotten brown leaf brushed against her lips. Taking a deep breath, she dove beneath the surface. On the bottom a shadow glided over the seaweed, lending life and motion to the ocean floor. She looked up through the water to find its source and caught sight of the leaf which had touched her before.

Steps is Kosinski's stylistic masterpiece. Its clinically pure, journalistic prose, the heightened impact of its scenes and the completeness of its austerity in the elimination of transitions reveal it as a landmark in contemporary prose.

In his latest novel, Being There (1971), Kosinski puts style to work to achieve a devastatingly successful socio-political satire. The novel sneers at the instability and gullibility of economists, politicians, capitalists, communists, housewives, jet-setters, plumbers, Presidents, and that mass which devotedly watches the "boob" tube. Like all good black comedy, Being There sets up a list of ludicrous foibles and presents them to their owners.

—J. b. brooks & joe runde

February 11, 1972
LECTURES

Lewis Coser will put Celebrity Intelligence under the microscope February 14 in the Biology Auditorium at 8:00 p.m.

Black Studies sheds light on the Socio-Political Conditions and Liberation Movements of the Puerto Ricans. With power supplied by the American Minorities Lecture Series, Eduardo-Sheda-Bonilla, director of Puerto Rican Studies, Hunter College, New York, flicks the switch in the Memorial Library Auditorium at 7:30 p.m. on February 16.

What does Richard Babcock have that you probably do not have? A Proposal to Bring Grace to a Noble Ideal Ignobled: Metropolitan Planning. The Chicago attorney reveals all, February 16 in the Architecture Auditorium at 7:30 p.m.

Is all fair in war? For Rich Wassertrom there are some Laws of War. The rules will be laid out in the Memorial Library Auditorium at 8:00 p.m. on February 17.

Ralph Nader, chief of Nader’s Raiders, rides into Notre Dame on February 17. One lantern in the Academic Commission’s office window signals Stepan Center at 9:00 p.m.

The American Scene: A Cultural Series focuses on Kalamazoo College February 23 at 7:30 p.m. in Carroll Hall. Douglas Peterson, Dean of Academic Affairs, explains The Kalamazoo Plan: “a unique inter-relationship of on-campus offerings and off-campus foreign study, career-service, and individual projects.”

FILMS

Cary Grant, Ingrid Bergman and Hitchcock are Notorious together. Join them, in Carroll Hall at 3:30, 7:00 and 9:00 p.m. on February 11.

Underground goes aboveground February 11. Cinema 72’s Experimental Festival breaks the surface at 7:00 and 9:00 p.m. with a series of shorts.

Last grasp strips off the blankets and bares the nuts and bolts of The Sleeping Car Murder. Rev up your motor in Carroll Hall at 7:00 and 9:00 p.m. February 12.

Cinema 72 exchanges shovels for The Ritual, February 12, 13 at 8:00 and 10:00 p.m. in the Engineering Auditorium.

There is more to the movie M than immediately meets the eye. Take a close look February 13 in Carroll Hall at 2:00 and 8:00 p.m.

Try a little Civilisation on the movie screen. Your free seat is in room 126 of IUSB’s Northside Hall. Ceremonies for The Worship of Nature commence at 4:00 and 7:30 p.m. on February 16.

Cat Ballou moseys into town February 18. Meet her at IUSB at 9:00 p.m. She will be waiting for you in room 126 of Northside Hall.

The CAC continues its Cinema 72 series with Black Orpheus on February 19 and 20 at 2:00 and 8:00 p.m. in the Engineering Auditorium.

PAS introduces Brewster McCloud. Engineering Auditorium, February 23, and 8:00 and 10:00 p.m. is all you need to know.

Take three short looks at the Environment February 24. At 7:30 and 9:00 p.m. CAC presents A Slow Guillotine, Cash Register in the Rockies, and Alone in the Midst of the Land.

IUSB asks the question: Whatever Happened to Baby Jane? Maybe clues February 25, 9:00 p.m. and room 126 of Northside Hall, will help you solve the mystery.

CONCERTS

The Domb Duo performs Brahms’s Double Concerto for Violin and Cello February 13. Bow meets string at 4:00 p.m. in the Morris Civic Auditorium.

Richie Havens brings the sun into the ACC at 7:30 p.m. on February 13. Warm up, too, to the timely Winter Consort. Tickets are $4.50, $3.50 and $2.50.

The Burgundy Street Singers stroll into O’Laughlin Auditorium on February 15.

Indianapolis isn’t known for just race car driving.
The Indianapolis Symphony Orchestra, for instance, is also in high gear. Listen, as the ISO makes an elevated pit stop in Bethel College's Goodman Auditorium at 8:00 p.m. on February 18.

EXHIBITIONS

Isis Gallery opens its doors on February 12 at 9:00 p.m. to unveil works by Cynthia Huff and E. M. McDonough.

The Notre Dame Art Gallery, in O'Shaughnessy Hall, is currently displaying "The Photography of Morley Baer" until February 20 and "The Graphic Work of George Rouault" until February 27.


"GUILD for Religious Architecture" is the theme of the Architecture Gallery exhibitions that will run to February 19. Then, from February 19 to March 13, "The Architecture of William Wilson Wurster" may be viewed.

The Northern Indiana Artists and the St. Joe Valley Watercolor Society are staging their Annual Show in the South Bend Art Center now through February 27.

SPORTS

The Notre Dame matmen take to the ACC floor when Findlay comes to town February 11 at 7:30 p.m.

The Universities of Detroit, Chicago, and Notre Dame cross swords in the Auxiliary Gym of the ACC, February 12 at 1:30 p.m.

Visiting DePaul and Notre Dame match hoops February 12 at 1:40 p.m.

St. Bonaventure and Notre Dame hit the water February 12. Splashes shower Rockne Pool at 2:00 p.m.

Bowling Green and Notre Dame clash in a regional basketball battle February 14. Tipoff in the ACC is 8:00 p.m.

Fordham brings a hoopful of memories to the ACC on February 22. Doctor Digger Phelps, who cured Fordham's woes, now helps Notre Dame try to forget. The operation begins at 8:00 p.m.

Notre Dame and Northern Illinois make waves in the Rockne Pool February 25 at 7:30 p.m.

Michigan and Notre Dame draw sticks and skates February 25 at 7:45 p.m. in the ACC.

SPECIALS

An otherwise ocean-crossing trip is reduced to a mere walk to O'Laughlin Auditorium as India — its dances, sitars, and other cultural events — comes to Notre Dame. Tickets, available at the Bookstore and LaFortune, are $2 and funds will be donated to Refugee Relief Fund. The Indian Association of Notre Dame sponsors India Night on February 12 at 7:00 p.m.

Black Cultural Arts Day dawns on February 13 at 1 p.m. Enter into the world of Photography, Music, and Poetry Readings for four hours in LaFortune's Ballroom.

The Ice Capades skate into the ACC for a seven-performance stand: February 16, 17 and 18—8:00 p.m. February 19—2:00 and 8:00 p.m. February 20—2:00 and 6:00 p.m. Student discounts available.

Former Notre Dame student Michael Rehak provides the lines and current ND and SMC students provide the talents, as the Drama Department presents Judas Christ February 18, 19, 24, 25, and 26. Past and present rendezvous with the future in O'Laughlin Auditorium at 8:30 p.m.

The National Players hereby subpoena the Notre Dame Student Body to appear at The Trial on February 20. The curtain will rise and the gavel will drop in O'Laughlin Auditorium at 8:00 p.m.

The Michigan State Performing Arts Company presents Shakespeare's Twelfth Night one night only—February 25—at 8:00 p.m. in the Goodmen Auditorium of Bethel College.
Second Issue Soon!

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THE SCHOLASTIC
7 wrong reasons for having a baby:

1. “You’re married a year now. When are you going to give us grandchildren?”

2. “You want to have a kid, Evelyn? All right, we’ll have a kid. Maybe that’ll patch things up.”

3. “Why knock myself out working when I can have a baby?”

4. “I bet my parents would send us money if we had a baby…”

5. “Heh-heh, hey Frankie, what are you and Margie waiting for?

6. “We only want two kids. But if we don’t have a boy we’ll keep trying!”

7. “Sure I want babies. What else is a woman for?”

These are just seven of the many wrong reasons for having a baby.

There’s only one right reason: because you really want one.

And the right time is when you want one. When the baby can be a welcome addition, not an accidental burden.

Unfortunately lots of people who think they know how to go about birth planning don’t. (Research statistics show that more than half the pregnancies each year are accidental!)

That’s not having babies for wrong reasons.

That’s just being wrong.

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Children by choice. Not chance.

For further information, write Planned Parenthood, Box 431, Radio City Station, New York 10019.

Planned Parenthood is a national, non-profit organization dedicated to providing information and effective means of family planning to all who want and need it.

February 11, 1972
a minor sport?
---george block

Hidden away in the dark recesses of the Rockne Memorial is one of the most unknown yet most exciting of the Irish varsities. Laboring under the direction of Coach Dennis Stark is the '71-'72 Irish swimming team. This year, the Irish tankmen have put together one of the most powerful, most exciting, and most jinxed teams in recent history.

Saturday, February 12, at 2:00 in the Rockne Memorial, the Irish host St. Bonaventure for what promises to be one of the most exciting meets of the year.

"We're 4-1 against the Bonnies, with our only loss being last year, but every meet has been close. For the last two years it has come down to Sherk in the last relay," said Coach Stark. "I want our boys to be really high for this one. We've had quite a few setbacks. We started this year with tremendous depth, as evidenced in the relay meet, but due to academic difficulties and various injuries, we have absorbed heavy personnel losses. We've never had a year like this."

"We're really going to try to peak for this meet," added Stark. "We'll have six afternoons plus two or three mornings in the water to get us ready for this one." But that's not all Coach Stark has to add to the importance of the day. "We're having our first swimming alumni reunion in history Saturday." Among the returnees will be '64 captain Charles Blanchard, the most legendary of Irish swimmers and who inspired the "Blanchard award"; '57 captain Mike Connelly who first organized the varsity; Fr. Robert Pelton who is a co-founder of the team; '67 captain Richard Strack who promised his team a reunion in five years; and even an ex-swimmer as far away as Puerto Rico, Guillermo Ramis.

And the alumni shouldn't be disappointed with what they see. Swimming World has called this year's St. Bonaventure team "the strongest ever." But Coach Stark believes his team will rise to the occasion. "This year's team has amazing dedication. I wanted the team to return to the campus January 8 to start practice, but I was outvoted. They wanted to return the 4th! It was great for the team. For once they not only worked out together and ate together, but they lived together. They became much more of a unit when they understood what it was to live together. It especially helped the freshmen. It merged them with the unit extremely well." Coach added, "Don't forget the girls who work with us as officials, they have really helped our program."

But to really understand the program and its ups and downs one has to meet the swimmers, and that is what the SCHOLASTIC tried to do by interviewing Brian Short, team captain and 200 freestyle specialist, Joe O'Connor, who has emerged as the premier swimmer on the Irish roster this year, and Ed Strack, who is designated by his teammates as the hardest worker in the pool.

SCHOLASTIC: What do you think is the essence of swimming?

O'CONNOR: It's mental attitude. It's 10% ability, 90% attitude. At the beginning of the year I expected to do the one, two, and five hundreds and when I started to do the 1000 for the first time I thought—40 lengths, this is insane! This is hell! My mind wandered. One time I found myself singing "Jesus Christ, Super-Star" to keep pace. But when I started to think about the race I started to do much better. Now I concentrate the whole way. I try to get out fast for the first 500, then keep it loose and swinging. Then when I get to the end I just remember that I've gone this hard, this far, not to quit now.

SCHOLASTIC: Is winning everything? Is defeat a total failure?

O'CONNOR: It is a failure, but not a total failure. If I get beat, yet do my best time, it is not a total failure. If I get beat, and don't do my best, then it is a total failure.

SCHOLASTIC: What would you change if you could change one or two things in the Notre Dame swimming program?

O'CONNOR: Scholarships! Look at Northwestern. In one year they went from fair to outstanding. If Notre Dame had a few—wow!—they could be a national power in a few years. Just two a year, and in four years we would have one man in each key area.

SCHOLASTIC: What keeps you on a team when not on scholarship?

O'CONNOR: It takes desire instead of demand. Swimming takes more desire than most sports, except possibly track. It is a year round sport. In the last year I've taken a total of eight weeks off. I've trained hard for nine months and moderately for one. Swimming is different from other sports in other ways, too. There is little room for upsets. People don't vary much in their times when they're at their peak.
SCHOLASTIC: What about this Saturday?
O'CONNOR: I just want to beat the Bonnies. I want to do more than just beat them. Last year we beat them in the pool, but lost on a technicality. A doubtful one at that. Our whole season is one meet.

SCHOLASTIC: Does a crowd make a difference at a meet?
O'CONNOR: Yes. A full house is a big psychological boost. We haven't had anyone cheer for us since our December 3 meet. When we go to other schools we have packed houses, but here we swim in coffins. Of course, it doesn't help having us scheduled the same time as basketball. We don't get coverage by the school paper, or by sports publicity, so no one really knows what we're doing. The station WSND gives us the best coverage. Yeah, a crowd is a big difference.

SCHOLASTIC: What do you tell people who say swimming is boring or stupid?
O'CONNOR: Only if you don't know anything about it. What could be more exciting than to see someone swim stroke for stroke for 1000. Put yourself inside the swimmer. The relays are always exciting. So are the sprints. The finish in any race, either in track or swimming is always exciting. Look at how many meets have come down to the last relay. Imagine yourself as the last man in the last relay.

SCHOLASTIC: What is it like to swim at Notre Dame?
O'CONNOR: There is really not much Notre Dame tradition in swimming, but there is a close team feeling. The unit sense is really big. People pull for each other. No one wants to let their friends down.

SCHOLASTIC: What is Notre Dame need to be first class?
STRACK: The team needs money. Money comparable to other teams on campus. Like football. With five scholarships a year, we would be unreal. With our academic and athletic reputation, in a few years we would support ourselves.

SCHOLASTIC: You were ineligible for one year. What do you think of the grade rub?
STRACK: 1.6 is a safeguard. It is a good thing. It is definitely not fair because some schools are harder than others. 2.0 is not dumb, but there's a big line between a 1.6 and 2.0. I hate to see this school go higher than the NCAA, because the academic and emotional pressures are hard enough on freshmen without having the difference of 1.6 and 1.7 deciding on his most productive year of competition, and time when he needs to be part of the group.

SCHOLASTIC: What is the dividing line between sports and education?
STRACK: There is no dividing line between sports and education. There is a line—an obvious one—between academics. Swimming is not academic, but it is education. It is experience, but not in the common sense of experience. There are many realities of experience in a very concentrated form. It is a value to be truly educated, but it is not academic.

SCHOLASTIC: Why do you do it?
STRACK: A passion for improvement. Always do better.

SCHOLASTIC: What is the team like?
STRACK: The team? There is a special closeness. You
know people in a special way. All my best friends are on the team. It was really great living together over Christmas break. For a while you only knew people for what they did in the water, or possibly what they would say before practice or at dinner, but we really lived together, I mean totally. You got to know the other guy a lot better. It's one of the best teams I've seen. It's a fairly close group, with the unity arising from divergence. Everyone is an individual, but he submits himself to the group. The first and the last man are equal. The last man helps in many ways. He pushes everyone above him, plus he has the hardest job of all. To come off the bench when he is needed desperately and then to perform better than he ever has before. That has to be the toughest job in all of sport.

SCHOLASTIC: What's the biggest thrill you get at a meet besides winning?
STRACK: When Frank (Fahey) and I are able to go 1-2 in an event.

SCHOLASTIC: What is the support like for swimming here?
STRACK: Here the sports are football, basketball, and hockey. Students miss a lot by not seeing whatever they can. It may take them a while to understand swimming, or wrestling, or track, or tennis, but it would be worth it. In my high school we had super support. You had to get there early to get a seat.

SCHOLASTIC: What would help?
STRACK: The daily paper would have to create interest from one side of the circle, and the Athletic Department would have to give us more money or the other. Of course a lot of little things would help, too. Like having enough warm-ups for everybody. Having a varsity record board, a scoreboard, and a diving record board.

SCHOLASTIC: Where would the money come from?
STRACK: I don't know. I don't understand how the school is set up financially. I do know if thirty kids get football scholarships each year, there should be 120 kids with scholarships. That would mean 90 upperclassmen. I never see 90 guys dressed for a game.

SCHOLASTIC: What's it like being captain of the Irish swimming team?
SHORT: Not much different from being on the team. It's probably different than in other sports, though. In other sports you're at your best in your senior year, but in swimming you peak at 16 or 17, so your best years will be as a freshman or sophomore. As senior captain I'm over it. Leadership is one factor, too. I can always help the younger guys with technical things. There's no glory like football.

SCHOLASTIC: What do you mean?
SHORT: Swimming is most definitely a minor sport. Only lip service is paid as far as being equal. Heck, the school paper even calls us a minor sport. We don't get any scholarships.

SCHOLASTIC: Why is the team so young?
SHORT: It's hard swimming senior year. You're not close to sophomore times. Don Schollander only swam three years. You're too far away from your peak.

SCHOLASTIC: What is your peak?
SHORT: A peak is when you go your best times, also when it's easiest to go your best times. In swimming you're never in shape, you're always getting there.

SCHOLASTIC: What is the key to success in swimming?
SHORT: A swimmer has to have a big ego. The sport is very individual. I've played every gamut of sports competitively, and swimming has to be the hardest. You have to hurt yourself continually, and you have to want to.

SCHOLASTIC: How is the team?
SHORT: The best ever here. We got hurt badly by academics and injuries.

SCHOLASTIC: What do you think about academic regulations?
SHORT: The NCAA says 1.6, here it's 1.7, and some Ivy League schools like Princeton have none at all. All schools should follow NCAA, and the rules should be clear. We have people ineligible on our team that would be eligible by the NCAA. One fellow is off just because the rules are so ambiguous no one knew for sure. Every year the school changes their rules, too. Athletic rules should be uniform nationwide. If Princeton doesn't have any rules because they are a harder school, are we that much inferior academically? If Southern Cal has 1.6, why should we have 1.7?

SCHOLASTIC: How else is swimming a minor sport?
SHORT: Scholarships is one of the main things—that is the most painful to get into. Look at the basketball court this year. Totally redone. Even new shoes. We don't even have warm-ups for everyone. No scoreboard. We have to be the only pool we've ever had a meet at that doesn't have a varsity record board. It would be
good for the team, and the fans. Two scholarships a year and we'd be a national team in four years. Look, Northern Illinois is second only to California. Ohio is third, Indiana is coming fast. We're in a recruiting hotbed. We have a great name, but without scholarships, who can afford $4000.00 if they have a ride somewhere else?

**SCHOLASTIC:** How is this year's team?

**SHORT:** We have the most freestyle depth I've ever seen, both distance and sprint. We have five or six that can break fifty seconds for the hundred. That's moving! We had six divers and now we're down to one, Larry LaFratta. And he's amazing. He just started diving last year. Coach Stark did an amazing job teaching him. He's already got a couple of firsts. If he could do some diving, gymnastics, and general conditioning over the off-season, he'd really shine.

**SCHOLASTIC:** What do you think is the purpose of the academic regulation?

**SHORT:** Theoretically, to keep colleges from exploiting kids. To keep kids from having their educations sacrificed for sport. But it should be dealt with individually. And if that's not possible, at least make it uniform. Especially since it mainly hurts freshman year, which is the weakest academically and emotionally, and most productive athletically. If the kid has no scholarship ties, he'll get out of shape, lose interest, and he's gone. His grades would probably improve more if he stayed on the team, because there is team pressure, too. He could also get help from guys on the team. There is more interest and discipline when a guy is on the team. As long as he's in school he should be allowed to compete. Guys are allowed to be hall presidents, work for WSND, build Mardi Gras booths, and go to Frankie's every night if their grades are bad, why not sports? The freshman year counselors should work up and keep tabs on the boy and help him instead of a continual run around if he needs help. Besides, after practice your extra energy is gone and you don't feel like goofing off. Most people follow training rules pretty well; that helps grades. People have to budget time on a team. You're more aware of time.

**SCHOLASTIC:** Why do you swim?

**SHORT:** I enjoy my masochistic ways. Sometimes it's hard to say. Sophomore year I enjoyed practices and meets. Last year I enjoyed meets. This year I like the meets because they're exciting.

**SCHOLASTIC:** What would you tell someone who said swimming was stupid?

**SHORT:** Things like that apply to every sport. It's not so much what's being done in collegiate sports as who's doing it. Meets, however, have been tremendously exciting, lots of close races, meets coming down to the last relay. If people knew about meets, they'd come. That's where sports publicity comes in. They give us no help. We're almost totally neglected by the Observer. I think we had two stories for six meets.

**SCHOLASTIC:** Would you keep swimming if you didn't start?

**SHORT:** I'm not too far from that now. There are two frosh ahead of me, so I'm third man. That's one reason why people quit. There are no scholarships to keep you out, so you have to decide continually to keep going. Some days at 6:30 that's hard. The ego demands excellence. I'm half crazy, so that's what keeps me going. I like to do well in practice. As long as I have something to contribute I'll stay. I have to look hard now, but meets aren't the only places to contribute. If I wasn't I'd quit.

**SCHOLASTIC:** Do you ever swim Indiana?

**SHORT:** No. That question bothers me more than any other. I'd just ask in return, how well could Ara Parseghian do at IUSB with no scholarships and no assistants and $3000 costs for each student? We need scholarships. If we had them, we could be the next IU. We could go nowhere to recruit. People write constantly. We could pick and choose among national class swimmers. We need more pool time. A locker room wouldn't hurt. One more step from where we are now to a national power.

**SCHOLASTIC:** Would you encourage people to go and see swim meets?

**SHORT:** People miss a lot by not seeing swimming. It's got to be the best FREE show in town. It might be the only one.

**SCHOLASTIC:** How is Coach Stark?

**SHORT:** He's amazing! The University takes him for granted. He teaches a full load. There's no publicity, so he's got to do it himself. He gets little financial help. He has to figure trips himself. He gets no help recruiting. Also, we have to be the only sport to have hotdog stands, sell programs, peanuts, have Mardi Gras booths and still come out short. The team came back two weeks early, paid to live at Holy Cross Junior College, and was going to have to pay to drive to campus in 25 below zero weather.

February 11, 1972

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**FEBRUARY 11, 1972**
Liberation seems to conjure up fanciful and remote images in the minds of many. It has to do with social or political movements which concern oppressed peoples. Or does it have to do with the self-serving interests of certain vocal groups? It is a socially acceptable topic with which one can take issue by the addition of an adjective. Third World. Women's. Gay. But it doesn't say anything to me unless I belong to one or more of those adjectival groupings.

Liberation cannot, in any real sense, be preceded by an adjective. In attempting to label the demand of many women that society recognize their freedom, the focus becomes directed towards the categorical limitation "women," when in fact the issue is one of freedom.

—mary ellen stoltz

To cast off the idiot Questioner who is always questioning,
But never capable of answering; who sits with a sly grin
Silent plotting when to question, like a thief in a cave;
Who publishes doubt & calls it knowledge; whose science
is Despair,
Whose pretence to knowledge is Envy, whose whole
Science
To destroy the wisdom of ages to gratify ravenous Envy:
That rages round him like a Wolf day & night without rest
He smiles with condescension; he talks of Benevolence & Virtue
And those who act with Benevolence & Virtue, they murder time on time
Those are the destroyers of Jerusalem, these are the murderers
of Jesus, who deny the faith & mock at Eternal Life!
Who pretend to Poetry that they may destroy the Imagination

—from Blake Milton
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