ABC Board Arrests Ten In Corby Tavern Raid

Yesterday Notre Dame officially opened its academic season with:

- a Solemn High Mass at Sacred Heart Church where Rev. John Walsh C.S.C., vice president of the university, talked about this university. For those who left early, page 5.

- The National Student Association, was criticized last May for its patronage of the CIA. But last summer's conference revealed an even weaker flaw in its management. See page 4.

- Something old, something new - CSC's are pretty blue - according to Jay Schwartz, who comes out of the huddle to line-up the new ND priest.

- Rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, boom —

Dennis Gallagher, page 4.

BY MIKE SMITH

Ten Notre Dame students are awaiting court action and possible disciplinary measures by the University after their arrest Friday night for being in a tavern while under age.

The arrests were made by state excise officers at the Corby Tavern, 1026 Corby Blvd., in South Bend. According to investigators, the tavern will be referred to the state Alcoholic Beverage Commission for a license hearing.

Three of the ten students were under 18; charges against them were dropped and their names referred to the University Security Office. The older students were released on $100 bond each and scheduled for a appearance in city court next Friday night.

The seven adults were identified by the police as Gregory C. Ellsworth, 19, of Westwood, N.J.; Christopher J. Fisher, 18, Indianapolis; James C. Gillespie, 18, Louisville; Peter M. McGrady, 18, New York City; John P. Murrath, 18, South Euclid, Ohio; Kevin E. Myles, 18, Attleboro, Mass.; and Christopher J. Rohrs, 18, Yonkers, N.Y.

Excise officers said they were making a routine check when they spotted the students in the tavern drinking, and that some of them had false identifications which showed they were 21.

Rev. James Reihle, C.S.C., Dean of Students, will talk to each of the ten students privately this week, and determine if disciplinary action on the part of the University is warranted.

Capt. Arthur Pears, head of the Notre Dame Security Office, said that "last year Notre Dame had quite a few cases of students with phony ID's." The Alcoholic Beverage Commission, he said, is strict in enforcing the drinking laws in South Bend, as in any university town "due to the frequency of under age students."

Speaking of the ten arrests made Friday night, state excise officers claimed that "if we had more man power and a larger police van, we could have arrested at least ten times that many students."

Excise police and vice officers said they intend to keep checking taverns in the area in an effort to curb drinking by minors.

In other police action, an investigation is being conducted in

(continued on page 6)
Free University

BY DENNIS O'DEA

There are some questions that Mommy and Daddy could never answer—and there are more questions Notre Dame neglects to consider. In the past, classrooms at Notre Dame and most other universities contained a balanced mixture of thoughts and ideas that had satisfied a majority of the minds trapped within them. But no longer. There is a new feeling in the colleges and universities across the country. More questions; a demand for better answers; and a determination among the students to think for themselves.

The FREE UNIVERSITY IDEA is a response to the student who wants to search and look into corners not often explored. Free University people may want to see what it is that makes the religions of the East a response to men's needs when they never saw Christ. He may want to know more about the newly discovered inter world of hallucinatory drugs that has the people who run the show so worried. He may want to find a real reason for Viet Nam to be a part of American history. Or he may want to finally discover what it is to be alive—to do his own thing. Some Free University people may find that their way lies in revolt from conventional norms and the straight world. Perhaps they want to turn on and discover their own inner world. But others find theirs in the Wall Street Journal and the Nine to five thing in the cities. On or off, Free University people want to be more aware of the world about them and the things about them, they want more. Even the Pope sees it, "Man wants to have more in order to be more." And through the want may vary, there's no question that Free University people are.

Free Computer Course To Come

This year freshmen physics exams won't be alone as a source of entertainment Tuesday nights. Starting Sept. 26, and for 14 Tuesdays thereafter, a nocredit course in computer programming will be taught in the Computer Center, free of charge. Dr. Charles Rollinger, formerly a teacher at the Air Force Academy and presently employed by the Whirlpool Corporation in their engineering and scientific computing program, will teach this course.

The evening course is for beginners and no homework or examinations are scheduled, said Dr. Mittleman, the Director of the Computing Center. This format has been used for the past two years and has involved over 300 persons. All those interested should be in room 226, Computing Center at 7:30 Tuesday.

Thespians Vary Shows

Following the formula that "variety is the spice of life," the Notre Dame-Saint Mary's Theatre has decided to vary its dramatic season, instead of concentrating on any particular genre.

In the genre of the Tragedy is the Pulitzer Prize-winning play Tennessee Williams, a Streetcar Named Desire. Scheduled to open Oct. 20 in Washington Hall, it will be directed by Rev. Arthur Harvey, C.S.C.

The Comedy will be represented by Molière's Classic, The School for Wives. Oct. 1 will be the opening date in O'Laughlin Auditorium.

The musical is also represented with Guys and Dolls, a play by Frank Loesser and Abe Burrows. This final performance of the Notre Dame-Saint Mary's Theatre will be held in O'Laughlin Auditorium.

Previous to this, and in a genre of its own, will be the production of Luigi Pirandello's play, Six Characters in Search of an Author. It will be held in O'Laughlin Auditorium.

Directory Proofs

Proofs of the forthcoming Student Directory will be posted in the Huddle this week so that students may make any necessary changes in order to insure that listings in the directory will be accurate and correct as possible.

THE OBSERVER

September 25, 1967
In the long and triumphant history of Du Lac, the venerable Dome has witnessed a remarkable transition in her Lady’s priesthood. At one time, when Rock was still building the house that Rock built, kind and constant gray-haired fathers of the Lord dotted the campus with a brievity and a football tucked neatly under their arm. They were men of pride and of reverence, blunt men who called a mortal sin a mortal sin and made side bets on the attendance at Communion. They were forceful men, men who urged a fullback onto another touchdown against those secular lose sheep.

Yet they were gentle men, men who would read their boys’ letters in order to counsel them in the confessional; strong men who felt their boys to Mass early and then sent them off to class with a fatherly pat. They built a tradition out of ruins and they built the statue of “Fair Catch Corby.” Incisive men, they were able to see through a student’s excuses and also had the ability to spot a guard who pulled too late. And yet they were erudite scholars, blending Thomism and the split T with impurity, and making the most of spirituels. In short, they were the children of heaven, blessed with the gift of truth and secure in their ironclad knowledge.

Some time in the 1950’s these men of Irish manna and draft beer began to disappear. At first their disappearance was not noticed, but after a short time a change was seen. The fathers were gone and the sensitive young men had sprung up around the quads. They arrived with Civil Rights and the New Left and Vatican Councils and Lawrence Feingold and they dug everything. Army jackets and sandals and Selma came with them. Of course they couldn’t go, but they showed a sensitive sympathy with the titanic struggle of Roy Wilkins and Thurgood Marshall. Hip and groove to it, Nun; it’s what’s happening and everything is coming up roses.

At any rate, slowly and perhaps sadly, the old men were in the caskets and the young and truly sensitive men were passing out French bread at Mass and understanding free love in some special situations. They are the new good men, different but good, understanding, directing, loving, and on the rise.

The new priests live differently than their quieter and more reserved predecessors. They live in the same rooms but the décor has changed. Plastic Jesuses have been replaced by abstract paintings and agonized crucifixes. Picture posters run rampant along with well-worn copies of Erich Fromm. They like to do things with their students, and they even have mug racks in their rooms— for they are nice neat men with nice neat lives.

No longer does a student dread a visit to his prefect’s room. He now knows that a beer is waiting for him and that a `call me Bill’ new priest is ready to talk about his problems and the humanity of Christ with a perceptive sensitivity.

Bill knows all about middle class hangups, like wristwatches and the Baltimore catherine, and he can groove to a turn on. Bill grooves in many ways. He talks in terms of advances rather than retreats, meditation rather than prayer. Bill grooves atheists and Negroes. He even knows some of them and likes them and they are forceful men, men who would read their boys’ letters in order to counsel them in the confessional; strong men who felt their boys to Mass early and then sent them off to class with a fatherly pat. They built a tradition out of ruins and they built the statue of “Fair Catch Corby.” Incisive men, they were able to see through a student’s excuses and also had the ability to spot a guard who pulled too late. And yet they were erudite scholars, blending Thomism and the split T with impurity, and making the most of spirituels. In short, they were the children of heaven, blessed with the gift of truth and secure in their ironclad knowledge.

Across the country’s campus— new buildings are sprouting up faster than traditions can be established to accomodate them. Notre Dame, being no exception, has over $16 million involved in building projects this year. The Convocation Center is by far the largest. Often called the world’s largest “Living Bra,” it stands three months ahead of schedule. The opening is now set for September of next year. Costing an estimated $856 million, the center has been financed through government funds and gifts which have been coming in for almost ten years.

In the general area is the new Lobund Laboratory. It is nearing completion and will be up for public viewing set for September of next year. Costing an estimated $856 million, the center has been financed through government funds and gifts which have been coming in for almost ten years.

The Dorms will be twin towers of the Athletic and Convocation Center. Work’s on according to Father Wilson, Vice president for Business Affairs. The Dorms will be twin towers connected by a stairwell and three elevators. There will be 11 stories, 10 of which will house students. On each floor there will be 26 students occupying rooms of 4 sizes and possibly some suites. These 26 will have a lounge or rec room (a decision to be left to the students) with a coffee bar. Each dorm will initially hold 1050 students. The $3 million to build the dorms is being borrowed from the government.

A building not being financed by the government is the faculty club. This is being built near the Kellogg Building. The Robert Gore Family has offered to pay the $350,000 necessary to complete the building. An interesting feature of the club is the Stein Room, so named because of the collection of steins to be exhibited there. The building may be competed by March depending on when the first snow falls. It is not known when the steins will be up for public viewing (and use.)
The Cowards Of NSA

Thus for the comments on last summer's National Student Association's conference at Maryland University have been nothing but peaches and cream. For example, Student Body President Chris Murphy said it was the most exciting in the history of the Association.

But in reality NSA is not that exciting and in many ways a rank organization. No doubt everyone has heard or read about the "Black Power" referendum where our students defined it as "the unification of all black peoples in America for their liberation by any means necessary."

The press and a good number of informed observers construed that resolution as a support of violence and rioting, but when questioned on its meaning NSA president Ed Schwartz said that it meant "violence only when violence was absolutely necessary for the liberation."

"We have passed a lot of controversial things before," said Schwartz, "and I don't expect this Black Power thing to hurt us."

But in truth the "Black Power" resolution did hurt NSA simply because of the way it was handled. The resolution was passed only after a Negro contingent to NSA threatened to withdraw from the Association if it was not passed. And the resolution passed in an emotional air of irrationality.

Then after the student delegates had made their vote, NSA officials refused to release what normally would be a routine breakdown of voting results in order to protect the students from the south.

"We had to protect these kids," NSA officials said. "They were courageous enough to vote for the resolution and we don't want them to get in any trouble in their home towns."

Well, the NSA notion of courageous seems quite different from that of Patrick Henry, James Baldwin or Jesus Christ. The act of voting and hiding is cheap. It is gratuitous. At NSA these seem to be the themes.

Notre Dame Vice-President Tom McKenna wasn't around for the Black Power vote. He had left about a week earlier chanting "NSA is meaningless."

And to a great extent McKenna was right. The concept of NSA - that is, one of a student union or lobbying force - is a good idea. But NSA is not representative of student opinion for the delegates are chosen, not elected. Yet when NSA makes a policy statement the schools who are members of NSA are bound to define that statement.

This is to say that Notre Dame should withdraw from the National Student Association unless it makes its delegates representative. And NSA should dissolve unless it can foster a rational voting system where true courage will not be denied.

SMC's Academic Pilot

The average Notre Dame student, faculty member, and administrator is attuned to regarding St. Mary's College as an almost incorrigibly backward looking institution. We have by habit begun to see SMC as archetically provincial, and its girls as reasonable products of their environment.

It is disturbing to see this comforting stereotype shattered, but with the implementation of a pass/fail experiment this fall, we can see that our chauvinism is hardly warranted. Pass/fail is not going to end all of the injustices in our system of education, but it is an attempt.

It is encouraging to see that the administrators of St. Mary's are willing to attempt an experiment which could, ultimately, have a very beneficial effect on institutionalized education.

They seem to understand that a student who is interested in enriching himself intellectually, is too often penalized, academically (i.e. "grade-wise"). They seem also to recognize the folly of the cynic who suggests that pass/fail is simply an attempt to "get something for nothing."

We all know that grades are not important, but we also know that graduate schools are. Students at St. Mary's can now take certain courses without the silly pressure involved in getting an A or B so that his "good" average is not made less attractive to graduate schools and prospective employers. If we are to receive an education while we way to graduate school, perhaps we should follow the responsible lead of St. Mary's.

Such Programs as pass/fail will ideally be only the first of many innovations and experiments. No one, either student, faculty member, or administrator should believe that they will all be successful. But we congratulate the Students of St. Mary's on their administration's willingness to experiment, and resent our own University's unwillingness.

THE REPORTER

Pep Rally

BY DENNIS GALLAGHER

This is it. This is the start of the big season. And you're a part of it. By sixty-three, people are already starting to hang around outside the fieldhouse. Sure, there have been pep rallies all week, in front of halls, up and down the main quad. But this is different. Tonight it's official. The band will be there. The team will be there. And Ara will be there.

You walk over to the fieldhouse with a bunch of guys from your floor. After a couple of steps, one guy breaks into a cheer: "KILL CAL. The rest of you begin to take it up: KILL CAL KILL CAL KILL CAL KILLICAL KILLICAL KILLICAL.

Inside the air is hot and thick. Somebody pushes against you and you push back. You come here to yell and you're going to yell and nobody's going to push a Notre Dame man around. You look back and the guy you pushed stands to the side.

Tonight it's official. The band will be there. The team will be there. And Ara will be there.

You walk over to the fieldhouse with a bunch of guys from your floor. After a couple of steps, one guy breaks into a cheer: "KILL CAL."

Finally, the rally begins. The band plays the fight song and every time you sing it louder. The cheerleaders lead the chant over and over again. Pressed against the wall, you can hardly lift your hand over your head to make the sign. WE'RE NUMBER ONE WE'RE NUMBER ONE WE'RE NO. ONE WE'RE NO ONE.

The players come in. In between cheers and the fight song, a couple of them give speeches. Rocky Bleier speaks to the crowd. You can't really hear him too well because of the noise but you sell your soul to be in his place. Every line of his speech is punctuated by a cheer.

Finally, it is Ara's turn. He is not a big man physically but somehow he seems more real than his existence is on a higher plane, free from the cares of mortal flesh. He fights bigger battles and wins bigger victories. But somehow he wins them for you. He loves the student body's enthusiasm and you adore him.

But his pride is your hubris. He reminds you of the long hard season. He says that no one can say now who the national champion will be. You can't resist the chant: YOU'RE WRONG YOU'RE WRONG YOU'RE WRONG.

At last it's over. You feel drained. Your voice is hoarse. But somehow beyond that, all is well and redemption is at hand. You feel good.

It takes about twenty minutes to get outside. The sweat is dripping off your forehead and the cold evening air warms your lungs. You break into a long stride as you head for the Circle. Tonight is your night and the little sleepy town of South Bend had better watch out. Tonight you're a man and nobody would dare card a kid as old and tough as you.

You walk with your shoulders square, thrust slightly forward. Your feet attack the ground. You command the space in front of you. You own it. You stare at the girls and for once you don't feel embarrassed when they stare back. One of the pretty ones makes a face at you to show her disgust. She giggles and stops but you walk on.

THE OBSERVER

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Greed And Folly Limit Our Lives

The following is the text of an address given by Father John Walsh at the Mass celebrating the opening of the school year, yesterday morning. "Read it and begin to understand the mind of one of the men who is directing the affairs of our great university." (red.)

You may recall that even Plato paid deference to Homer by saying that he, in the fullest sense of the word, was the educator of Greece. And Marrou in his History of Education in Antiquity states that "Homer dominated Greek education much more absolutely than any other poet did the English or Dante did the Italian." (p. 29)

It is not surprising, then, that we should find in the very first book of the Odyssey a thought which has forced itself constantly and even searingly on the attention of educators from Homer's time to our own. Homer has all the gods assembled in the bright hall of their home on Olympus, Zeus, who is referred to as the father of gods and men, speaks: "My word, how mortal take the gods to task!"

All their afflictions come from us, we hear. And what of their own failings? Greed and folly double the suffering in the lot of man."

This quotation, I think, has several important implications for us at the opening of this school year, 1967-68, just as it had for those who first read it in approximately 800 B.C.

Some amount of suffering, physical and psychic, always was and presumably always will be the lot of man. But is it true that greed and folly double the suffering in the lot of man, so is it all the more true that education at all levels always aims at diminishing or alleviating that suffering. Our belief in the value and purpose of education is based in fact on our realizing that all our afflictions do not come from the gods or even from nature but, at least in part, from our own failings, shortcomings and inadequacies. Contrary to what Zeus may allege against us mortals, we know that much of our suffering comes from things that education can do something about! It is by means of educa-

FR. JOHN WALSH

THE OBSERVER

page 5

OBSE­­erver

BE NUMBER ONE WITH DOD NICOLAI­­DES

By Barney Kin­­g

The Para-Foil, a gliding device developed at the Notre Dame University Aerospace Department, is presently under serious consideration for two major govern­­ment contracts, according to Dr. John D. Nicolaides, co-dev­­eloper of the Para-Foil.

It would be used first as a crew survival device. For this the United States Marine Corps and the Naval Air Systems Command have signed contracts.

The other major contract consideration is for a National Aeronautics and Space Ad­­ministration space vehicular recovery device. The Director of Defense Research and Engineering, the top government agency for development of defense and NASA material confirmed Aug­­ust 29, that the Aerospace Department's Para-Foil was among three gliding devices (one developed by NASA itself) being considered for uses in the NASA space program.

The chances for receiving all the contracts are very good, according to Dr. Nicolaides. "Our major problems, at pres­­ent, are the political wars, for if we win those we will have suc­­ceeded," he said. Dr. Nicolaides believes the Para-Foil to be superior to any other apparatus in this field, because of "its glide-aerodynamic efficiency, its con­­trollability and the landing flare."

These qualities permit a pilot to leave his craft at an altitude of one mile, glide in any direction for four miles and still land standing up.

Dr. Nicolaides stated that the Para-Foil came to Notre Dame in December, 1964. It was the in­­vention of Domina Jalvert, a high-school dropout, in the form of a grill-like, vented kite. The Para-Foil was given top priority att­­ention by the Department of Defense.

"But, says Dr. Nicolaides, "we have to produce. As the Number One football team in the coun­­try must score when it gets the ball, so must we produce when these contracts arrive. We aren't worried, because we could be Number One in recovery sys­­tems."

Barney King

Poitier - Black, Mild Mannered Super Hero

By David Kahn

If your viewing appetite for superhuman enterprise is not fully satiated by the enigmatic tempo of the Fighting Irish in action, you can at least permit To Sir With Love to tickle your insides, and inflate your N.D. self with all sorts of additional illegitimate pride.

Sidney Poitier is now black man wrestling with challenge of the White Ghetto, a novice teacher armed with less textbook know­­how, and more REAL experience — dishwashing, bar boy etc. Yes, without a doubt, Mr. Thackery, blue blazer, gray slacks and black, has been around.

In one sweeping gesture does Mr. Thackery dispose of the books and now endeavors to teach his class about life. He talks of being a.

...
All About History Culture, Beauty And God

(continued from page 5)

tion that we seek to save ourselves and others from all sufferings except those which are necessary and inescapable in the lot of man.

It would task the resources of the world's most sophisticated computer—if indeed it could be done at all—to estimate how much progress man, with the help of education, has been able to make between Homer's time and ours toward the eliminating of human greed and human folly. Some would say that our contemporary work, both hot and cold; our riots: racial, student, and彩色; our strikes and struggles and violence; our hatreds and our jealousies, argue that progress, if any, has been slight. Personally I tend to be somewhat more affirmative. My impression is that in spite of all the setbacks, good beginnings have been made. Personally I feel that the Incarnation, the life and death of Christ, and the message of the Gospels gives us some excellent directives in this effort which even an educator as great as Homer could not have known.

But the fact remains, I think, that greed and folly are still very much with us and continue to double, or quadruple, the suffering in the lot of man. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "of all men. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "the amount of man. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "the amount of man. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "the amount of man. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "the amount of man. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "the amount of man. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "the amount of man. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "the amount of man. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "the amount of man. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "the amount of man. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "the amount of man. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "the amount of man. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "the amount of man. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "the amount of man. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "the amount of man. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "the amount of man. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "the amount of man. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "the amount of man. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "the amount of man. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "the amount of man. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "the amount of man. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "the amount of man. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "the amount of man. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "the amount of man. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "the amount of man. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "the amount of man. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "the amount of man. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "the amount of man. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "the amount of man. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "the amount of man. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "the amount of man. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "the amount of man. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "the amount of man. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "the amount of man. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "the amount of man. The rather archaic but expressive phrase, "the amount of man. The rather archaic but expres

words, greed and folly, together epitomize, somewhat colorfully, the special challenge which presents itself to us as a Catholic university. Greed I take in the broad sense to be an excesive concentration on money, power, success, prominence and prestige; in general, a focusing exclusively on one's own being, welfare, and happiness. Folly I take to be the result of confusion of mind and fuzziness of thinking, of a misinterpretation of ends and means, of a misunderstanding of principles, of a misunderstanding of history and an ignorance of method; in general, a lack of knowledge and orientation. Some philosophers will maintain, of course, that greed is simply a form of folly, but I trust the distinction between them may be permitted to stand at the moment.

All universities everywhere, including our own, are dedicated to the lessening of the amount of folly in the world. This is the aim of every genuine intellectual discipline, the purpose of all study, research, scholarship and teaching. A university such as ours, however, professes to be striving to overcome both greed and folly, to be educating the will, the soul, the spirit, as well as the mind. We would consider our educational program incomplete, I feel sure, if we could produce graduates in whom there was no folly at all but in whom greed was vicious and rampant.

I would not like to give the impression that I regard higher education as a negative process, i.e., as a process aimed merely at overcoming or doing away with something. Such a process would be neither fulfilling nor even interesting. On the contrary, though we are born unknowing, we are not born greedy and full of folly; these are learned characteristics. Greed and folly are negative forces but the process by which we seek to triumph over them is a positive one indeed. Higher education in its best and most genuine form, it seems to me, opens up the heart and the mind to an infusion of positive attitudes toward, and concepts about, life, history, culture, beauty, the person and society, values, and God which are rich, real, meaningful and rewarding. The process is as exciting as it is important.

As we begin this school year, I think we all realize there is far more suffering and misery in this world of 1967 than there need be. If man's physical suffering is somewhat less than in Homeric times—and considered on the worldwide scale even this is very dubious—it is certain that his mental anguish: his fears, threats, insecurities, and uncertainties are even greater and are both more chronic and more acute. Part of this suffering is due to greed and to folly.

Let us grant for the moment that man may never completely win the victory over greed and folly. Even so, it seems to me, our task for the year ahead and for the many years ahead is clear: to exert ourselves to the utmost to fulfill the awesome responsibility which has been given to us as educators to seek the ways and means of replacing greed with charity and compassion and folly with wisdom and depth of understanding.

The Observer
Never Forgets
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32 Scholarship Frosh Try Out

BY TERRY O'NEIL

Head frosh coach Wally Moore is currently working with a gang of 55 yearlings, 31 of them scholarship winners. Moore has about one month to prepare for the opening game with Michigan State, Oct. 27. Site of the contest has not been set yet.

Moore welcomed about 50 hopefuls, who have not received scholarships, to the first tryout Monday at the Fieldhouse. That same night, he eliminated 24 candidates after running them through sprints and agility drills.

"We know that if a back can't run 50 yards in :50.5 to :51.8, he can't play football at Notre Dame. If a lineman, about 240 to 250 pounds, can do it in :36.1 to :36.3, we know he has a chance to crack it," says Moore.

"In the agility drills, we test the linemen for quick, close reactions. The backs are checked for ability to cut and maneuver. The quarterbacks are tested throwing to a still target and a moving target and the ends for their ability to jump and catch."

There's no sense in bringing a boy out in pads if we know he doesn't have these basic physical requirements. Some of them don't understand this but that's the way it is," Moore added. Moore and assistant John Murphy have selected eight boys to run with the squad in pads for one week. If they pass the test, they will remain with the squad.

Another 16 frosh have been granted an extended test in pads after which they also will face the axe. Moore has set no limit on the number of players he will keep. He'll carry as many as he thinks can help the team.

The Athletic Department has awarded 32 scholarships to frosh gridders, 26 full and six half, however only 31 are suited up. Guard Ed Grenda of Mason-town, Pa., suffered a slipped disc in the neck area last month while practicing for the Big 33 game, an All-Star fray between Pennsylvania and Texas high school boys. Grenda is out at least the entire season.

"It was a rough recruiting year," said Moore. "A lot of schools got boys we wanted by telling them Notre Dame is loaded, they could never play here. And that's not the case. We need depth just like anybody else."

Many schools would be pleased to have one of the Irish's "rough recruiting years," though. All 32 scholarship winners netted some type of All-City, All-County or All-Conference honors. Ni neenans topped All-State citations in their respective areas and two, fullbacks Bill Barz and John McHale, dropped down High School All-America awards.

Frosh Chuck Ziooh of Ft. Lauderdale, Fla., brings still another brother combination to the ND campus. Brother Bill quarterbacked the 1965 Irish to a 7-2-1 mark.

The frosh practice each day between 3 p.m. and 5:30 on Carrier Field with the varsity. Each week, the "Little Irish" prepare an offense which imitates the varsity's opponent for that Saturday.

But Moore will need plenty of time to prepare for his own two-game schedule, which ends Nov. 17 at 3 p.m. in Forbes Field against Pittsburgh. State is "always tough," says Moore and even pessimistic Pitt Coach Dave Hart admits the Panthers have their best frosh team ever.


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Swingline
Patty Rorschack

Test yourself...
What do you see in the ink blot?


Yes, He's A Human Being

BY TERRY O'NEIL

Your name is Brian McIntee. You're a wide-eyed freshman from Indianapolis, Ind., and this is your first week at Notre Dame. Your registration paper from the Admissions Office says you will stay on the third floor of Walsh Hall. So what. So you come to Walsh on the first day and somebody says Terry Hanratty is staying in the room next door. So your chin drops about 10 feet.

That boy come to the right place. That was the experience of Brian McIntee, now a No. 1 Hanratty booster. "He's really a nice guy," says Brian.

It's a big jump for freshmen to go from high school life to ND life where they live shoulder-to-shoulder with some of America's finest athletes. But they're loving it. Bernie Ryan of Detroit says, "I was talking to Brian Stenger yesterday and he's real straight. The spirit here just knocks me out. It's unexplainable." Linie Soldati of Exeter, N.H., was talking about an incident earlier in the week. "A bunch of us were sitting in the study lounge (in Dillon). It's about 11:45 and we're talking pretty loud so this big great guy comes out of a room across the hall and asks us if we mind closing the door. I learned later it was Mike McCoy. Can you imagine a football player asking freshmen if we mind closing the door?"

Mark Zimmerman of Winneconne, Wisc., likes the band. "The way they play that Fight Song impresses me most," he says. Mark's roommate, Rick Davis of Oklahoma City loves the spirit but says he expected a bigger stadium.

Doug Bradley of Tipp City, Ohio, adds, "I'm happy to be here cause I like to watch football." That boy come to the right place.
Answers appeared to several large questions when Notre Dame beat the Golden Bears into scrap lumber Saturday afternoon. The lopsided score, 41-8, could have been even higher if Notre Dame had not so freely substituted. It took a while for the offense to move, not because any Cal defenders were slipping through a tight Notre Dame line, but because Terry Hanratty's targets were too keyedy up to hang on to his passes. Terry's first pass was intercepted by Cal's Wiedeman and his next three passes were dropped.

But the Notre Dame running game showed that Harshman, Bleier, and Dushney could pick up where Eddy and Corcar had left off, a big question in many minds. The defense showed its potential when Terry Hanratty set up Hardeman's plunge over the left side for a touchdown with nine minutes left in the first quarter. During the second quarter, the offense picked up steam and things began to click in an Irish way. Notre Dame's line seemed to move a tighter Carolina team as well. Terry Hanratty showed that he can run well as well as pass out of a tight spot. With little more than a minute left in the first half, Hanratty, back to pass, found his hole and darted twelve yards into the end zone for Notre Dame's third touchdown. Ron Dunsey threw the block which opened the hole.

What most pleased Ara Parseghian about Notre Dame's play was Hanratty's coolness under fire. "This year he's stronger and has much more savvy."

Led by Dave Martin, the Notre Dame defense held the Bears almost to a standstill. When the Bears scored in the closing minutes of the game, it was the first score against the Irish in nine quarters of play. "Dave," Ara said, "played exceptionally well for us. A good, smart player." In Ara's estimation, a team is lucky to surprise Mar­

Tom Schoen, Kevin Hardy, and Dave Martin stood on the defense. Hardy was something of a question mark until play began because he had missed scrimmage for a while. Hardy was never far from California's Barry Bronk, and in the third quarter he was close enough to intercept a Bronk pass which Notre Dame's Brian Stenger had deflected. Dave Martin intercepted two passes and Tom Schoen almost took a punt return to paydirt.

Alert after last year's Michigan State game to the value of a healthy team, Ara was pleased that Notre Dame's injuries were slight. Tom Schoen was the only victim and that a minor one. Schoen suffered a slight bruise on his elbow.

Notre Dame's play against the Bears showed that many problems had been solved in the pre­season practices. The replacements for the talent graduated last June performed well. The offense moved in last year's style and the defense showed the consistent Ray style. Notre Dame has begun its season well.