BY DENNIS GALLAGHER

Washington, D.C., Oct. 23.—It was an incredibly sad,
device day. No knight on a white charger could have
wished for a cause more pure and just than opposition
to the Vietnam war, but by the end of the day, when
we went with the demonstrators had been dispersed by
dogmatic exaggerations, purposeless violence and a gen-
eral spirit of aimlessness that brooded over all the pro-
cedings like a miasma. The day began with a rally at the
Lincoln Memorial which lacked unity, and was followed
by a march to the Pentagon which was simply a mass
storm down the highway.

The day ended with random and meaningless violence
which buried whatever good had come out of the day in
a mass of broken heads and tear gas. Bright and early
Saturday morning, herds of police—municipal and mili-
tary—set about securing any and every place that might
be subject to the outcasts of the dangerous and mili-
tant marchers. A cordon of military police sealed off the
driveway of the state department building. There was
even an MP assigned for no obvious reason) to the cor-
ter of 13th and 1 Streets, a half mile from the nearest
public building.

The marchers looked anything but dangerous as they
moved like sheep into the letter-categorized sections on
both sides of the long reflection pool in front of the Lin-
coln Memorial. One loud speaker voice urged all black
people to sit together in Section I. Apparently the New
Left has come a long way since 1965, when desegrega-
tion was its goal.

Despite the fact that people were being directed as com-
pletely as in the most complex bureaucracy, the re-
markable thing about the Mobilization was its com-
mand and disarray. It seemed as if the whole thing had
only been thought of yesterday. Speakers followed each
other with no definite order or joined purpose. As the
speakers asked for a moment of sile-
cence for the late great Che Guevara and put forward
the proposition the CIA agents had killed Malcolm X. The
tone of most of the speakers was doctrinaire leftist. John
Wilson of SNCC talked about how the white man would
now learn what it was like to be dealt with by "White
Hoosky Cops." Despite the presence of Dr. Spock and
several others who sought primarily an end to the war,
there was a constant danger that the cause of peace
would be lost amid anti-capitalist and revolutionary
sentiment.

J ust Thought of Yesterday...

The crowd, however, was not really interested. Its
attention was caught by the speakers only once, when
an American Nazi tried to attack one of the speakers.
Before and after that, the crowd gave only sporadic at-
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A Story of a Peace Mobile: The People, the Patrolmen
And the Pentagon Building

On To A Sandy Bank...

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30 Protest N.D. Mass

After leaving, the group stayed outside the Church for a few minutes. Mrs. Stapelton told a number of people waiting outside the Church, "There was no Mass in that Church. There was no Consecration." Another member of the band urged a woman not to enter the Church, claiming, "There is nothing more than devil worship going on in there."

When the Mass ended, Mrs. Stapelton told a number of people leaving the Mass that it had been invalid and renewed her argument with the priest who had said the Mass. Pointing a finger at the priest, Mrs. Stapelton asked, "How do I know this wasn't a satanic Mass? We know there are black mass cults on this campus." The priests disclaimed any knowledge of such cults. Mrs. Stapelton then departed the Church, shouting back as she left, "We know Purley is a Satanist."

The Traditionalists took issue with more than the Canon of the Mass. Mrs. Helen Murphy of Wilkes-Barre, Pa. stated, "I took around and see Rosicrucian crosses, I see a table taking the place of the altar, I see a Masonic President's Chair. Everything I saw in that Church is Masonic. The liturgy announces the anti-Christ."

The group, consisting of people from New York, Pennsylvania, and Illinois as well as Indiana, attended Mass earlier in the morning at a Ukrainian Rite Church in Chicago. They came to Notre Dame to "protest the takeover of Our Lady's University by the cult of Satan." Mr. Luke Murphy summed up the group's feelings as he said upon leaving, "It is no longer the Roman Catholic Church. It has been taken over by the enemies of Christ. They have brought their devil worship into our very churches."

Talk to the man from General Electric. He represents 130 separate GE "companies" that deal in everything from space research to electric toothbrushes. He calls them product departments. Each one is autonomous with its own management and business objectives. That's why a job at General Electric is the kind of immediate responsibility you might expect to find only in a small business. Right from the start you get a chance to demonstrate your initiative and individual capabilities. And the more you show up, the faster you will move ahead. As you do, you'll find that you don't necessarily have to spend a lifetime working on the same job in the same place. We have operations all over the world. Chances are you'll get to try your hand at more than one of them. Our interviewer will be on campus soon. If you're wondering whether it's possible to find challenging work in big business, please arrange to see him. He speaks for 130 "companies."

An equal opportunity employer
Every year at Notre Dame a secret award springs forth from an equally secret committee and sneaks upon the campus at one of those dining hall votes. The voting is tucked neatly away for a month and then as George Washington's natual day, the Patriot of the Year award asshis Du Lac in resplendent glory. Not just one Student has been left scratching his head and many had gone so far as to suggest that the organization behind the grandiose prize strongly resembles one of Mayor Daley's ward machine. This parallel might be a bit absurd but at least Daley goes to mass everyday.

It's not that I am against patriotism or anything like that. In fact, l sort of enjoy it. For instance, I remember that as a boy we use to run up the steps of the Washington monument and make my dad drive around the Lincoln Memorial so that we could count the 48 columns. And one time I made 35 bucks selling programs at the Cherry Blossom Parade when some goof from Okosh, Wisconsin bought 80 at a dollar a shot—one for every member of the Masonic Lodge back home. I like flags and hot dogs and I still think little George threw that coin across the Potomac river. I like fireworks, sparklers, and apples. I like baseball but who really cares what they do like. My likes and loves are ebullient, big and nice but the few haters are fierce. And my dear lads ou t there up there somewhere I really don't like your damn award one bit at all. No suh and that's final.

Out of the convoluted group we call class government and that we sometimes call ours comes that stealthy committee that tells us what and who is a Patriot—this anonymous committee has suggested in the past such outstanding Americans as Chet Huntley and David Brinkley. Not that our twin newscasters don't love their mother or baseball but who really cares what they do like. The trouble with the award seems to come from the fact that no one knows who a patriot is. Our committee seems to like people that fight wars and only those who fight well. I really don't care for warmakers. But pity our senior heroes who have to decide upon patriots. Picture that committee working, sweating, and trying to grind out a bit of decency for the campus.

"How about Adlai Stevenson?"
"But he couldn't come to speak."
"Why?"
"He's dead."
"Yeah, and besides I think he was a pinko."
"Yeah, that's the trouble with intellectuals. No grasp of reality."
"By the way do you think those jerks will picket again this year?"
"Who cares. Give me another beer."

And that's the way it goes on campus before February. Right here at Notre Dame the fight for decency, freedom, and Americanism continues. And like a voice in the proverbial wilderness, I can only cry out, "No suh."

According to Academic Commissioner Chuck Nau, Senator Hartke will make a major pro-nouncement on the Vietnam war when he speaks tonite. Hartke's office informed Nau of this by phone Friday. The office assured Nau that the statement would be one of the most significant made in the debate on the War. Nau believes the statement could take on two forms. The first is a flat statement of opposition to President Johnson. In view of Hartke's longtime opposition to bombing policies, this is a distinct possibility.

Also in the offering, according to the Academic Commissioner, is a revelation of specific Administra-tive plans to invade North Vietnam. Hartke has hinted at this in recent weeks, coming under criticism from the Indiana press.

In addition to the Hatfield and Hartke speeches, the Academic Commission will present a joint appearance of Wyoming Senator Gale McGee, a supporter of the President on Vietnam, and South Dakota Senator George McGovern, a critic of U.S. action in Vietnam.

Academic Commission head Chuck Nau also secured Robert Welch, who will speak Tuesday evening at Stepan Center. The topic of Welch's address is "The Communist Conspiracy in the United States."

The speech by Welch comes little more than a week after the Rev. Francis Fenton, a Catholic Priest from Bridgeport, Con-necituct, spoke in South Bend under Irish Society auspices on the topic of the Communist threat to the churches.
Showdown At Security Corral

This Wednesday night the Student Senate will hold its first official meeting. On the agenda, besides a constitutional amendment which will allow the Senate to pass legislation contrary to university regulations if the Senate so chooses, is a Senate declaration submitted by Hum an Affairs Stay Senator Richard Roskie calling for the arming of the campus security guards. We support that declaration and urge the student body to its support.

The declaration recognizes, as we all do, the need for campus guards to protect and guard the life and property of the members of the university community. The argument given by the security director for arming the police is the riot that occurred in South Bend this summer. But the fact still remains that guns have never been needed on the Notre Dame campus. We would wholeheartedly support the immediate arming of the police if rioters were approaching the campus but we doubt the possibility of this occurring.

Notre Dame is situated on the edge of the city of South Bend, not in the center. The campus has a certain amount of real insulation in more ways than one. Furthermore, the danger of riots has been greatly reduced now that summer has passed. The argument based on the riots just does not hold water.

The argument that there is a potential need or that a gun is part of a policeman's uniform is still held up as if it were a law given on Mt. Sinai. But the potentiality and the reality are often very far apart. The Senate declaration maintains that this separation does exist, and we agree. Nevertheless, the declaration states that if the administration or the security office can demonstrate to the Student Senate the need for guns, then the Senate will approve the arming of the four or five campus guards.

We simply do not believe that this University needs armed guards. We really only need watchman, and the arming of a certain number of guards could irritate rather than quell a chaotic situation.

We do not believe that guns are necessary to tell the students to get off the grass or to tell a student he cannot drive on campus. We do believe that an armed policeman can easily anger a student who otherwise would have just been slightly "ticked off." And ultimately we come to a greater potentiality — that a student might be shot by an angered policeman. If potentialities do exist, then the reality that a student could be shot by an angry policeman is certainly the greater — and ultimately more tragic — potentiality. We still believe that "walking softly and carrying a big stick" is a better policy.

The Senate, if it passes this resolution and we hope it does, will have taken a responsible stand. We hope the Administration will listen.

Impossible Dream

Notre Dame's much touted ideal of eventually becoming a totally residential university is in serious trouble. The high rise dormitory complex to be erected north of the library has been hailed by the Administration as the culmination of this ideal and promises to enable all undergraduate students to live on the campus, however, will never make this a residential university.

Itself a complex of facilities allowing each student more breathing space than a nine-by-twelve cubby hole. One solution is offered by Rice University where the newer halls boast a "living room" adjoining every two sleep-study rooms in a suite type of arrangement.

A hall should offer more than a place to sleep, it should provide a livable atmosphere, as no hall on this campus does as yet. Some halls have worked out compromise arrangements, such as Breen-Phillips' new basement lounge which provides a comfortable place to relax within the hall. Individual students have even pooled three or four rooms, crowding beds together in order to save one room for a TV-study lounge.

But all these are stop-gaps. It seems our administrators might learn from other universities how to best house its students. But until they do something to make residence halls tolerable places in which to live, the lure of off-campus freedom and mobility will continue to attract mor and more students away from on-campus halls.

The REPORTER

A Pre-Game Warm-up

BY DENNIS GALLAGHER

Mass demonstrations are like football games in that while there are a lot of preliminaries, nothing is really determined until the event actually begins. Thus arriving in Washington on Wednesday afternoon is like arriving on Campus the Wednesday before a football game. You have to look very closely to see the signs that foreshadow the great event.

I spent my morning and early afternoon Thursday and Friday touring the Government district, looking for signs of peace activism. A tiny group of about a half dozen bedraggled peace people passed out Mobilization for Peace literature in front of the Treasury Building across from the White House. A somewhat larger group of two dozen did the same in front of the state department building.

Of course there were some more significant things happening. At the higher administrative levels, the leaders of the several peace movements were holding what seems to be more or less hourly press conferences. There was the question of grounds permission and a parade permit which was not settled until the eleventh hour (Thursday) when government officials realized that a large number of the demonstrators were likely to go through with their plans with or without permission.

And of course there was the usual flak from congress about Communist domination and unpatriotic acts. John Stennis, the Senator from Mississippi indicated that he believed the Mobilization for peace was Communist inspired. Mendell Rivers, a problem drinker, and head of the House Armed Services Committee termed the march a national disgrace.

The most nauseously convoluted suggestion of all came from Senator Byrd of Virginia. He said, "These demonstrators cannot stop the war. But they wreak untold mischief both at home and abroad. They could prolong the war and if they do, the blood of those American boys will be on the hands of the peace movement." Apparently, then, if you are for peace, you should be for the war.

Meanwhile, Doctor Spock and some of his compatriots were trying to turn in draft cards that they had received from protesors across the country. The Justice Department was understandably reluctant to accept the cards since it would have involved Spock, poet Robert Lowell, and several others of national reputation in major violation of the draft law.

With the leaders talking civil disobedience in terms that included everything from passive resistance to throwing fire bombs, it was obvious that time to stay low at least until the firing actually began so I went out in search of Washington.

I am not sure if I actually found it. I did spend some time at the Natural History museum as a sort of homage to my childhood rapprochement with triceratops. I also spent some time in a little Italian Restaurant and bar named unaccountably The Tiki Hut. They have some very nice Scotch Ladies of varying ages who come in on Thursday Night to have a Wee Drop and sing the songs of the Old Heather. If you want you can sing along. Beer (Michelob) is thirty five cents on weekdays and a half dollar on Friday and Saturday night when they bring on the dancing girls. These topics will be discussed more fully in an upcoming travel book entitled "Washington is a kind of nice city, or How to watch half naked women dance without becoming emotionally involved."
You're an ordinary guy and your wife's sister comes to stay with you. Whenever you want to go to the toilet, there she is in the bathroom, primping or having a bath and taking her own sweet time about. You go and you hammer on the door: “Hey, I think I'm due for a bath, missy!” and your wife shushes you. Blanche is very sensitive and you must be careful of her feelings. You get sore at your wife, your kidneys are sensitive, too. My God, you yell, loud enough so that Blanche can hear you, can't a man urinate in peace?..."

Your wife reluctantly gives in — anything for some peace and quiet around here, but don't think it's been a treat for her.

One way or another Blanche gets the idea and gets sulky, but it sure doesn't look like she's in any hurry to go. So you have her committed (Look, any dose who acts like that has to be crazy). Finally it's just you and your wife again.

The variations on the mother-in-law theme is the one solie piece of theatrical furniture that A Streetcar Named Desire can offer. And in a very competent production Father Arthur Harvey, CSC, has presented that bare bone as well as it can be presented. Karen O'Donnell and Judy Moench are the noteworthy members of the cast in their excellent portrayals of the two female leads, the wife and the sister. The male lead, Martin Doucette, in his imitation of the husband, perhaps does not see the fundamental distinctions upon which his role is built. The rest of the cast varies between competence and less; the minor roles are unfortunately neglected and could serve to much more substantially offset the mediocrity of the play itself, as Miss McNich and Miss O'Donnell have.

The sheer mediocrity of the play is undeniable; yes, we have the in-law theme, but why must it be so laden with the antiquities that make a shot in the dark look like a split dum­ dum? Arctimony and umbrage, tears, door slamming, broken dishes, jeers, cold haughty silences, whispers, raised eyebrows, the determination to take no notice, the whole classic paraphernalia of insult added to injury is Tennessee William's hope-chest.

The domestic dirty linen it contains is gener­ ally associated with Mary Worth and TV situation

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October 23-27

THE WHO
BY MICHAEL HAMPSEY

Remember the British Rock invasion? The Beatles, Stones, Kinks, Moody Blues, and many more singlehandedly uprooted an unhealthy American music scene that was nursed on hot-rods and high school rings. But one quartet that has been tearing up Europe for some time now has been unjustly ignored by the top-pop forty freaks. Quite unjustly, for this group has released good songs and was the first group to experiment with electronic stimulation and feedback. Appropriately enough, they are called The Who.

The Who toured the states this summer with Peter Noone and Company, but this apparent injustice has had little effect on Herman's screamers, as their excellent single "Pictures of Lily" barely made the National charts. Anyone who has seen The Who live will never forget it. On tour they opened with a joyously ear-splitting version of Eddie Cochran's "Summertime Blues", and ended their set (and most of their equipment) with "My Generation", their first English hit. In between they performed most of the material from their second album, "Happy Jack".

The songs on "Happy Jack" (Decca DL-4892) differ radically from the wilder stuff for which the Who are famous. There is very little feedback or rave-up patterns at work here. The Who have grown and their songs are more reserved, giving us more of Alexander Pope's concept of True Wit than electronic music.

The major Who songwriters are Pete Townsend and John Alec Entwhistle. John Alec is the bassist, but on the album he displays some very nice French horn work, and wrote two fine songs. Entwhistle. John Alec is the bassist, but on the album he displays some very nice French horn work, and wrote two fine songs.

Townshend is the Who's lead guitarist. Anyone expecting flashy riffs and solos will be disappointed, although there is a second album, "Davie Day" (Decca DL-4892) that varies more in the same vein. The rest of the group in this respect are as impressive as the music. Any one who listens to the side of the album that Howard
I sang my harp on the sun's deck
Here at the water in the cool unblossomed year,
And the light notes clung at my hair roots
Like bird cries gathering.

All the day's time leaned
Into lengthening shadows
And moments clung like fresh leaves
On water.

Wind crossed the pond
Leaving stripes and crosses
As though it rolled and cast down,
Cast down its shape for vision.

Wisteria hung for lavender
In a blossom of perfume,
And on the stone a toad
Settled in sunlight.

Is this saturation of senses enough?
Living together between a time frame,
We creature and non-creature
And I among them.

Susan McCord, Contact Magazine, 1965
The Mail

Dear Sir:

This letter is in reference to your October 19 article, "Prof's Vote as Expected in Viet Popularity Poll," the title of which was perhaps unfortunate since it is not clear how the Faculty was indeed expected to vote on the Vietnam War issue. Neverthe-
less, I wish to correct a partially inaccurate statement made in the
article. Let me state immedi-
ately, however, that the fault does not lie with any inaccuracy in
the reporting of Mr. Robert L.
Brady who interviewed me. Cap-
tain Louis J. Papas of the Naval
Science Department informed
me by telephone that the faculty
members in his department were
not ordered by
Science Department informed
sent exactly 25 questionnaires to
with an unsigned note stating,
"The Army, Navy and Air Force
ROTC Departments appreciate
being sent the questionnaires for
the faculty poll, however, elect
to not to participate." Captain Papas
disclaims any knowledge of,
or responsibility for, this note.
I might add that this unfortu-
ate misunderstanding could
have been avoided had Mr. Brady
interviewed the commanding of-
ficers of all three departments
involved, as I had suggested to
him, rather than simply inter-
viewing Colonel Victor J. Ferrari
of the Air Force, Aerospace Stud-
ies Department.
Sincerely yours,
James T. Cushing
Asst. Prof. of Physics

The Naval Science Depart-
ment was contacted, but Cap-
tain Papas was not in. His Execu-
tive Office did say privately;
however, that the procedures of
the Air Force were not unlike
the Standard Operating Proce-
dure of the Navy. (Ed.)

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By Al Berryman

Notre Dame came back again last Saturday. Combining a furious defensive effort with a well-balanced offense, the Irish rolled over a helter- sweltered, outmanned Illinois football team, 47-7. The stars were numerous—Bob Gladieux, Jim Seymour, Rocky Bleier, but most of the tribute must go to the organized Storm Troopers that we call defense.

The Irish struck early and often. After two early field goals by Joe Azzaro, Tom Schoen returned Charlie Bareither's punt to the Illinois 33. Bareither had 13 yards, and after two runs by Jeff Zimmerman, Mr. H. hit Bleier with a beautiful 9-yard pass, giving the Irish a first down on the seven. Zimmerman poured it over from there for the first touchdown of the day.

The next time Notre Dame got the ball, in the second quarter, they moved 54 yards in four plays for another score. Hanratty relied on Bleier and on an 18-yard strike to Seymour for a touchdown, to make the score 33-7.

After the kick off, Dave Martin's Assassins held the Illini at their own 30, and Schoen ran back Bareither's punt to the Irish 42. A Hanratty to Seymour lob fell incomplete, Gladieux blasted for 10 yards, and then Hanratty broke away from a good rush to gun a 46-yard TD pass to Bleier. It was a genuine first-rate bomb, with Seymour beating the entire Illinois secondary. The Golden Toe of Azzaro kicked one wide for his first missed attempt of the season. That left Illinois 27, Notre Dame 33. Early in the third quarter.

The next time Notre Dame got the ball, in the second quarter, they moved 54 yards in four plays for another score. Hanratty relied on Bleier and

The Golden Toe of Azzaro kicked one punt on their own 36. From there it took 13 plays before Gladieux rambled in from 10 yards out. Azzaro kicked the PAT, and it was Notre Dame 27, Illinois 27.

The coaching is better, and one of the weapons this year has been sent in to block. As far as national ratings are concerned, Ara had this to say after the game:

"The final period saw only one score, when Tom Quinn took the last punt of the day and cruised 60 yards unmolested for a touchdown. The action became a little heated between Tom O'Leary and John Wright, Illinois' split end, and on another occasion Charles Kennedy and Nick Furlong had a mild dispute with Mike McDonough, which resulted in McDonough being thrown out of the game. Notre Dame lost Kevin Hardy early in the game, and possibly for the rest of the season. The big man will be missed, of course, but the Missy, McCoy, Jockisch, Norri, Kuechenberg and Lauck have jelled into a finely disciplined team which is cutting down on mistakes. The offense will be dependable, especially now that the backfield is set. Gladieux is fully recovered from the injuries which have plagued him, and Zimmerman provides the big fullback that is needed to block. Notre Dame lost Kevin Hardy early in the game, and possibly for the rest of the season. The big man will be missed, of course, but the Missy, McCoy, Jockisch, Norri, Kuechenberg and Lauck have jelled into a finely disciplined team which is cutting down on mistakes. The offense will be dependable, especially now that the backfield is set. Gladieux is fully recovered from the injuries which have plagued him, and Zimmerman provides the big fullback that is needed to block.

The coaching is better, and one of the best coaches around visits Notre Dame this coming Saturday. Duffy's boys may not have the best team around, but they have a way of putting games together against the Irish. Notre Dame's fortunes this year have been up one week, down the next. They won't be able to afford mistakes against the Spartans that they made against USC, but then Michigan State doesn't have anybody like Adrian Young and O.J. Simpson. Do they?