Exit, Stage Left

A crowd of fifty people gathered at the steps of the Administration Building Monday to celebrate the graduation of Lenny Joyce, the first at Notre Dame, to take the step to the left. Joyce failed to attend, however; he slept through the ceremony.

Joyce had planned to sign up for one more course when he heard that he was no longer a student but a alumnus. His graduation, he says, was “upsetting to the girls in Corbuck’s office. They had a pool on when I’d be kicked out.”

Currently, Joyce is putting his Notre Dame education to work as a mechanic for Honda of Michigan.

YCS Sponsors Boo-Hoo

The Y.C.S. will sponsor an appearance by Charlie Brown, Boo Hoo of the Berkeley Bag of the Neo-American Church, Thursday, at 8:00 pm in the Memorial Library Auditorium. Brown is currently challenging LSD laws in a Michigan court.

Politics Ready

General Chairman Tom Chen announced today that delegation lists for the Republican Mock Convention will be posted next Thursday, February 22, in the dining halls and the Huddle. Final sign-ups will take place in the residence halls next Mon. and Tues.

The first delegation caucuses are to be held February 26 and 27, with election of permanent chairmen to take place on March 3. Chen said that 35 states still need delegates, and that, to date, most delegates have received endorsement from their first choice delegation, except those applying for populous states such as Indiana, Ohio, Illinois, and New York.

By PAT COLLINS

Last summer 16 of the 24 teaching nuns at St. Mary’s resigned as president of the faculty. In just over anti-Sr. Mary Grace action allegedly was quieted by delegation, except those applying for populous states such as Indiana, Ohio, Illinois, and New York.

Canditates Assail Halls, Each Other

By DENNIS GALLAGHER

All four student body presidential candidates have been on the hustings since the first Monday—pumping our loudspeakers, assuring freshmen they’re not really that radical and shaking hands with anyone that will stand still long enough.

Pat Dowd has concentrated much of his early campaigning to the freshmen quad. He says that his men have taken polls which indicate a substantial lead for him in these halls. Dowd has denied rumors that he is perhaps not as radical in his stands before the freshman voters as he was when he solicited the A.S.P. endorsement. “I have pretty much a prepared presentation,” said Dowd. “I know what I’m going to say before I go in and it doesn’t vary much from hall to hall.”

Dowd’s campaign strategy is to present himself as a practical politician who understands the American’s point of view and who can get things done. “We’re not attempting to decide vague generalizations or vote yes or no,” says Dowd. “But in realistic propositions going over.” He also feels that it “demonstrates an emotional appeal for support and action.”

In reference to lack of unity in the Senate he has said that “difference of opinion on a healthy thing, but in the Senate I have seen it cast member against member over fac­tions of identity. Segregation from the whole is not over just individual issues, but rather over an entire way of thinking.”

Graham expects that some members of the Senate are doing good work, but in individual areas rather than as a group. He emphasized that he was not leaving in disgust with any fell that he had done a good job. With his resignation, Ott became the third senator to resign this year. Stay Sena­tor of student power and wish a return to good taste and dignified behavior.

Latecomer Chuck Peri­n is campaigning on the grounds that the Student Body Pres­ident is essentially non-political. “If Dowd or Ros­sie go to the Administration with a proposal, the Administration knows what it can do with a political issue,” he says. “The Student Body President should go into each and every hall and find out what the student body wants me to present programs. He should represent the students and serve as a medium to bring the student desires to the attention of the Administra­tion.” Rossie denies charges by his opponents that he has promised political appointments to his supporters. “I haven’t promised anything to my so-called machine,” Rossie says.

“If we win, I’ll hold interviews for each open­ning and select the best person.”

Meanwhile, conservative David Graham is promising, “If elected, we will dissolve the Student Senate.” Graham reports the A.S.P. endorsement by the Notre Dame Irish Union Marching and Chowder Society (N.D.I.U.M.A. C.S.) and the campus Young Hamiltonians. Graham expects to receive support from those who are tired of student political agita­tion and wish a return to good taste and dignified behavior.

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This is the second in a three part series reviewing the happenings and the happenance of the St. Mary’s coup. The first appeared last week.

"Jordan" Incident Topped Sr. Grace and SMC

By PAT COLLINS

Last summer 16 of the 24 teaching nuns at St. Mary’s College petitioned the General Chapter of the Holy Cross order there, asking that Sister Grace resign as president. The first overt anti-Sr. Mary Grace action allegedly was quieted by delegation, except those applying for populous states such as Indiana, Ohio, Illinois, and New York.

San Jose Thins Out, Ott, Greene Quit

Stay Senator Richard Ott resigned from the Senate yesterday in letter to SJB Chris Murphy, Mike Greene, Dillon Hall’s other senator, said that “he was thinking of resign­ing.” The reasons given by both were a com­bination of personal considerations and dis­satisfaction with the Senate.

Ott said, “If the Senate was doing some­thing worthwhile, I’d stay, but as it is, cer­tain personal considerations are more impor­tant.”

Two reasons for his dissatisfaction were the Senate’s “lack of identity and unity.” He feels that the Senate lacks identity in part be­cause of last week’s General Assembly. He said “now the Senate is only one of the legis­lative bodies of the student government. The Assembly was not just a forum for support, but had motions, debates, and speakers in the same way the Senate does.”

The Assembly was of dubious value, he added, because “the 20% of the student body present could not have possibly been aware of the facts which we spent a semester

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Discontent remained beneath the surface until the "Jordan incident." This first overt anti-Sr. Mary Grace action which may be seen as finally triggering the release of Sr. Mary Grace.

In the late summer of 1967, Sr. Mary Grace petitioned Dr. Thomas Jordan, a professor at Tulane University, to serve as Director of Institutional Development at Saint Mary’s College, a position roughly comparable to that of Notre Dame’s Dr. George Shuster, Dr. Jordan’s salary of $24,000 per annum clearly made him more than just another faculty member.

Sr. Mary Grace then proceeded to ask Mother Olivette and the Board if they would make Dr. Jordan executive vice-president of St. Mary’s. The Board refused and offered a compromise to Sr. Miriam Patrick, head of the mathematics department and a former vice-president of the College.

Sr. Mary Grace became angry. She became so angered that she resigned his original position just two weeks after he had arrived on campus to assume it.

Sr. Mary Grace then posted a letter that quoted Dr. Jordan as saying “I found myself ineptful because of the [interim] Board.” This action did little to endear Sr. Mary Grace to the Board members.

Sources at St. Mary’s believe that Mother Olivette, the Board, and others thought Sr. Mary Grace deficient as president not only because she had supposed­ly bungled the drama department and Shuster dealings, but because one board member stated, “They needed some one to put Sr. Mary’s on the map. The place is dead. . . . There is nothing going on. It’s a shame, because Sr. Mary Grace is a nice person.

But she’s totally incompetent. Some people have the charisma of leadership, some don’t.

It is also believed that Mother Olivette and her in­terim Board thought that they should remove Sr. Mary Grace before they appointed the Lay-Religious Board. They supposedly feared that Sr. Mary Grace would be able to manipulate a newly-appointed Board in such a fashion as to prolong her reign as president of Saint Mary’s College.

On October 9 Sr. Mary Grace’s religious superior first suggested that she step down from her duties as president to take a leave of absence. Sr. Mary Grace reported that she must resign. On November 25 Mother Olivette asked Sr. Mary Grace to resign. Sr. Mary Grace refused to resign; Mother Olivette served her with notice of her replacement and summarily announced the members of a new Lay-Religious Board.

The story broke to the local press through Sr. Mary Grace. Mother Olivette and the rest of the nun publicly remained silent. There was much talk among student leaders about leadership problems, the good of the order, the good of the individual, and unfortunate circumstances.
To the Editor.

I have never met Jay Schwartz and therefore what I have to say does not proceed from any personal friction between us. I have more or less "followed" Mr. Schwartz's column in the Observer and have thus winced periodically over (what seems to me to be) his antipathy to just about everything imaginable.

Mr. Schwartz seems a very bitter man. This is in itself, however, no cause for outrage: Bob Dylan too has been described as a "angry young man," yet I am not at all embarrassed by Dylan's bitterness. The difference between Bob Dylan and Schwartz very plainly is not that Dylan's anger has a point to it, a vision if you will.

On the other hand, when I read Mr. Schwartz's recent (Feb. 5) tongue-in-cheek (boot-in-mouth) diatribe against everyone from Tom Ficel (whom also I do not know but whose articles have repeatedly hit some- thing beyond mere invective) to Adam Smith, and everything from the bathrooms in the Senior Bar to the Senior Bar (apparently the focus of his scorn), I could see nothing but a dirty wind. Perhaps Jay was making a funny. O.K. No objection, except that it was not funny, and it was wasted space.

But what is the substance behind his bitterness toward the campus demonstration against Dow Chemical? He says (Feb. 12) we "the diehard contingent sat, sat, and loved" (as if we were all hippies) in smug defiance of the "maintainers of the holy war orthodoxy," and detects in this a "disingenuousness of intellectual paralyzing."

He accuses the demonstrators (all 100 of us) of confusing the political basis of the Vietnam war for an economic one, implying in this that the moral insensitivity of most corporations, of which Dow is the current symbol, in no way contributes to the perpetuation of this war. Because napalm "just . . . happens to kill innocent people just as other weapons destroy innocent people." Mr. Schwartz says our de-nunciation of Dow is not "legiti-mate," the grand implication being that we are "asking for a return to a gentleman's war," that is, that our moral indignation is not real, just self-righteousness.

Finally in one sweeping general- finalization, he brands us a "ragtag band of Trotskyites (Peter Michelson?) and religious pro- figators" (Fr. David Burrell?), and dismisses our sincerity by suggesting that we might be more effective through the Mock Convention, as if none of us was intending to participate in it.

I fail to see the method in Mr. Schwartz's bitter madness. And I fail to see why he should be allowed to waste an entire column of the Observer just to vent his empty vituperations.

Sincerely,
Lou W. Pelois
308 Holy Cross Hall

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Dear Sirs:

My compliments to T. J. Con- don on his fine article concern- ing the general student assembly in your February 12 edition. The complete assimilation of the whole concept of the Assembly was ex- cellently captured by stating in its remarks of SBP Murphy. To be sure, we dispelled the idea that there is a lack of concern on the part of the average student by turning out 20% (1200 out of 6000) of the undergraduate stu- dent body at the level of peak attendance.

Really, now how can the Ad- ministration tell us that this huge turnout was not more representa- tive of student opinion than a senate composed of men elected by the students to serve the very purpose which the assembly stum- bled over? This student concern was very notable on Thursday night when the freshmen halls that passed universal stay hall (over the objection of stay halls such as Alumns and Zahn) came out in droves—for the freshman bas- ketball game.

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George R. Clark
326 Pangborn
Senate Recommends Apartments

By CHRIS WOLFE

The student Senate last night passed resolutions dealing with permission for off-campus apartments, investigation of tuition increases, and a change in the academic calendar. It also tabled the question of armed campus security guards, and defeated an amendment providing for a closure rule.

Don Hynes' motion was presented by Richard Storatz and was a basic policy statement calling for permission for all non-freshmen to live off-campus if they wished. The bill passed by consensus.

SBP Chris Murphy informed the Senate that the problem of the Administrator is liability. The University is liable for any damage to apartments done by students under the age of 21, unless parents have given written acceptance of the liability.

The proposal for changing the academic year involved the elimination of the "fame-duck" February vacation period of school, and the ending of school about a month after the completion of the first semester. Pat Weber presented the bill, saying that he was prompted by members of his hall who had observed the use of this calendar at other schools. He said that the advantages were better opportunities for summer jobs, and the completion of the first semester before the Christmas holiday days, which would be approximately a month. The plan would also involve starting school about Sept. 6 and a shortened Easter holiday.

Jim Scherer spoke against the motion, commenting that the students should be consulted directly before passing the bill. Mike Kelly offered a friendly amendment asking that the Christmas holiday begin no later than Dec. 22 for the sake of travel. The amendment was accepted. Murphy noted that there had been a student referendum two years ago, in which the proposal had been supported.

St. Mary's Girls Bare Fangs

By BETTY DOERR

Questionnaires were passed out to Saint Mary's students last night asking them to evaluate their fall semester teachers and courses. The results will be synthesized by students on the Academic Commission and published before registration for next year's fall semester.

To keep the evaluation as objective as possible the evaluation booklet will include three statements. First the teacher will evaluate his own course. The students' evaluation of each course derived from the editing of the questionnaires will follow. If the teacher wishes to reply to the students' characterization of his course he may do so in a third statement. (In contrast, Notre Dame's Teacher and Course Evaluation will include only a student evaluation compiled by computer.)

Sally Davis, chairman of the Evaluation Committee, believes that the evaluation will delete "too much traffic during the add-drop period. Students will be more satisfied because they will be more aware of the course material and requirements expected."

Bullet Waits And Turns

By TIM O'MELIA

If the charges which Mark Lane, author of Rush to Judgment, level at two Federal agencies are merely half true the government of the United States is in danger of being controlled by the Central Intelligence Agency. Monday evening before a standing room only audience at Washington Hall, Lane accused that President Kennedy rode into a trap that the FBI knew of and that the assassination was a "plan conceived of by the CIA."

Lane said that Lee Harvey Oswald, the presumed assassin of Kennedy, was a paid informer of the FBI and that Oswald cabbed a warning of the assassination attempt to Bureau headquarters five days prior to the murder. Lane said also that Kennedy was never informed of Oswald's report by the FBI.

Lane ridiculed the Warren Report to the delight of the packed house while presenting evidence proving that shots were fired at Kennedy from more than one direction, thus proving a conspiracy.

Lane said that doctors at Parkland Memorial Hospital in Dallas reported that Kennedy was shot in the right temple and throat as well as the back. According to the famous Zapruder film Governor Connally was hit 1.8 seconds after Kennedy. The Report claims that Kennedy and Connally were shot by the same bullet. Lane said this could have happened only if the bullet waited 1.8 seconds after hitting Kennedy and made two sharp turns while hitting Connally.

Asked why the CIA conspired to murder Kennedy, Lane said that he could only speculate but that he believed that they were dissatisfied with the Vietnam policy. Kennedy had removed 2,000 of the 17,500 troops stationed.

Lane also said he has "witnessed movement from capitalism... slowly, perhaps imperceptibly, but nevertheless toward totalitarianism." A standing ovation followed his talk.
Maine, Pueblo, Stupidity

Remember the Alamo. Remember the Maine. Those simple words served to unite patriotic sentiment and give this nation cause for war. But who will remember the U-2, remember the Liberty, or remember the Pueblo? All of these were attacked by enemy forces, but they did not become rallying cries, nor did the military or the press attempt to use them to whip up jingoistic sentiment. Rather the Pentagon was embarrassed because the plain fact was that all of these were spies, probing electronic defenses and monitoring secret communications. In war time spies are shot.

The United States has shown, through its interference in Guatemala, the Dominican Republic, Iran, and Bolivia, that it will defend the far provinces of its empire against all attempts at independence. The Cuban invasion, our aggression in Vietnam and our general buildup in Southeast Asia indicates to the world that we seek to expand our empire wherever possible. The long list of CIA inspired coups and palace revolutions proves that no one, not even an ally, is safe from our colonial policy. This fear and nervousness is continually being aggravated by the spy ships and spy planes that are always probing, monitoring, teasing, testing defensive reactions. It is all a game, but played in deadly earnest, and we should not be surprised when a nation's defenses react successfully according to plan and our spy is caught in its own trap. The chances of such a reaction are greatly increased when a nation fears for its safety and sees these spies as a direct threat to its security.

The Pueblo was captured four miles outside the 12 mile limit of North Korea, but according to official sources, the exact locations of the ship cannot be ascertained positively for the eleven days that it maintained radio silence. It could have easily strayed back and forth across the line or come close enough to really alarm the North Koreans. A simple capture, there were five U.S. warplanes in South Korea. Four were on standby and armed with tactical nuclear weapons, the other was undergoing repairs. North Korea does not have the bomb and is understandably nervous about any weakening of its defenses.

The list of remembrances will continue in the future if the defense establishment does not pull back its spies. The massive role of the U.S. in Vietnam dates from the Gulf of Tonkin, an incident of a similar nature. With international tensions so heightened by the continuing escalation of the war, the administration must decide whether the small amount of information gained by these missions is worth the world war that another such incident may well touch off.

On The Razor's Edge

It is somewhat odd that in the midst of a Student Body President campaign wrapping itself around the issue of student power and responsibility, that none of the candidates have addressed themselves to the issue of a strong student-financed press. Central to the expression and defense of student opinion and rights on any campus should be a vigorous and independent student newspaper.

With the birth of the Observer last year, Notre Dame got its first taste of a reforming student newspaper. Publication increased from a steady two to three per week last semester to three per week at the present time. Layout has been continuously improved, both features and columnists expanded, and a cartoonist was added. The recent, George Kennan Patriot of the Year story is only one example of the paper's ability to get both news and to defend the student body's right to knowledge about their University.

But more importantly, we feel that the Observer has been on the leading edge of what's happening at Notre Dame. Editorially, we have strived to vigorously defend the rights of our student body in all areas of student life. In one sense, the Observer has been the one consistent unifying force in the student body.

But the Observer is still weak compared to other University newspapers, and the main reason for this is lack of money for publication. With a reasonable boost in financial support, the Observer could become a daily, increase its present campus news and features, and add on national and international news and columnists through wire service subscription. With the money, this could be done next week.

Thus we regret that none of the candidates have recognized the potential power and influence of a strong Observer in supporting their all-encompassing platform once in office. In any case, the students of Notre Dame have a right to a better student newspaper than we can publish at this time. We find it frustrating that in the midst of numerous Student Government expenditure extravaganzas, that the independent student newspaper—the focusing agent of campus life—should be hampered in its size, quality and service to the student body by inappropriate financial restrictions.

The Razor’s Edge

Patrick Gore

"Patriotism," Dr. Johnson said, "is the last refuge of the scoundrel." Without going into the matter of how this applies to our current leaders, the statement certainly does catch at the diffluse uses of the patriot game. Not only does it serve Mr. Dodd to wave the flag as a tactic of diverting attention from his substantial misdeeds, but also patriotism serves as a final hiding place for the befuddled. Whatever your position on the war, so long as you keep thinking about it and seriously discussing it, you can never be quite free from self-doubt. There is so much information from so many questionable sources to be digested. And the whole thing rests so nicely on individual evaluations that any minor religious experience or bit of striking information always threatens to turn you right around and make you decide the viewpoint you've been arguing for two years is absolutely false.

But patriotism frees you from all this. Despite the fact that something like a majority of American youth wants rather desperately to avoid the military, the draft, for the patriot, becomes "a fact of life." The war in Vietnam, opposed by nearly a third of our citizens, becomes a "necessary part of national policy."

And I am not speaking precisely of those who are politically conservative or militantly anti-communist. Rather, it seems somehow at the core of many otherwise rationally and pragmatically motivated individuals that America somehow cannot be basically wrong about anything.

Patriotism is a kind of religious faith which involves a righteous indignation at opponents. The dogma is simple. We've never lost a war (officially), so we'll win this one as long as we keep the faith. Somehow, we cannot afford to lose, now or ever, or the myth will be broken. People who wouldn't think of letting religion affect their moral life still implicitly believe that our Christian culture will receive some kind of divine aid in the war against the godless.

These people who believe in the manifest destiny of the United States are not the Birchers from Kansas. They are you, all of you who will pretend a sort of disagreement and then fall into line. You think in terms of kill ratios, strategic points and national interests. You forget the cracking bones, the festering flesh, the piles of dead and dying. The rhetoric of patriotism makes it easy to forget the terrible weapons that snuff the spark of life out of a man before he can even utter a cry of pain.

Do you believe that middle class life is civilized and rational? I have loved this green land and the promise of the morning. Do you believe we have a duty to stop the spread of communism, whatever the cost? I have seen this land as a sleeping giant that could do much in goodness of soul and greatness of strength. Do you feel President Johnson is a man who has done his best in a difficult time? I do not love this war, nor the arithmetic that makes twenty Vietnamese peasants (perhaps Viet Cong sympathizers) worth less than one American soldier.

In other less evil days I might have gone to war singing "God Bless America," myself a flag waver. Now, I must bestow my amoral patronage on an idea of a nation that isn't quite and perhaps never will be realized. Am I then a traitor to this living land, in this time? The servant to Cornwall: "I have served you ever since I was a child; but better service have I never done you than now to bid you hold." (King Lear, iii, 72-75)
White Rabbit

I met Peter underneath a Canopy of Wisdom at Dandridge Hall. "Elo-
quent" seal at a Washington, D.C. hotel. Invited by the executive directors of the United States Student Association (USSA) editors conference, Peter, his wife Polly Estey, and a handful of other Drop City, Colorado, denizens were down the street in the hotel's darkened Assembly Room. A light show flushed the drab, flower-de-lis-spattered walls, burning incense, and Julia Bream's late music, "Romantic Europe" provided the proper mind-expanding atmosphere down on the floor to watch the walls and contemplate. Of course, some people walked in, took a quick look around and left more quickly than they'd come, muttering about those "dotty commies." Lots of kids, certainly, that I hadn't seen for that.

It was under their seal that the Drop City people had set up shop. . . .

I'd been hearing about the Drop City-ite, Peter, of course, since afternoon. He decided that the U.S.S.P.A. conference wouldn't be complete without meeting them. So we went in. The Assembly Room was amazing to see the scene. The group nearest me was involved in an animated discussion of freedom; two bearded men with shoulder length hair wouldn't be complete without meeting them. So I sat down on the Assembly Room floor to observe the scene. The students' leader was speaking. He says that they should be meeting more about Drop City, Colorado, 1968.

As I walked in, Danu said that.

"Hello," Danu launched into a discussion of happiness (it doesn't depend upon material things; . . . Drop City people are happy with the discarded products from near by Trinidad, Colo. stores; . . . happiness depends upon relationships to others.

Suddenly Peter looked at me intently and inquired whether I ever spent much time contemplating my naked self. I asked for a definition of terms and he came through with the idea of self stripped of all the protective shells that people throw up before people, the things that are the product of fear. If people can only calmly discard these shells and be aware of their naked selves — and the naked selves of others — there will be hope for the world.

At this point, Danu, another Drop City-ite, joined us and offered me some incense. So we sat and talked some more about Drop City where anyone can do his thing or not do. Some of his denizens make money with their poetry or art or music. But according to Danu, they really need is some equipment to produce the light shows. He says that they need a gig. I told him about the Delphic Oracle and suggested that he try them. Danu sauntered off. But then there was Peter. Peter seemed interested in me because of the so that people can communicate, so that everyone can see each other as they really are, in his answer to the call for world people.

A former advertising copy writer, he thinks that he can best do this at Drop City, which he sees as an emanation point for the calm awareness that will bring about a new universal peace. Not quite, but I sort of hope that Danu can get a gig that will help Peter get enough lettuce to survive with his dream.

White Rabbit

White Rabbit

It's somewhat disturbing to see all of those. Drop City people stumped to bulletin boards so early. Why it seems like just yesterday that Chris Murphy was putting up a poster to warn that his lakes, harbors, and ponds were like a checker board. But we're here and we're still going to try them as best as we can. Because this is an election year and things should be said. . . .

Dave Graham the young candidate from Lyons Hall as his posters so forcefully proclaim, is a campus con-
servative in the tradition of one of our old conservatives Ken Beirne. But Graham is not as shrill or as crafty as his ego. In fact he might easily be categorized as stupid when trying to mesh the new government into student union. Imagine the Student Body president MiCing a Smokey Robinson and the Miracles Show at the Stephan Center.

While plodding through winter won-
derland toward Keenan Hall in order to catch both Rosie's and Dowd's acts on the first night of the campaign, I suddenly had the queer realization that it wasn't really my election at all. We showed how we would win. But in the midst of the campaign posters countered at our old campus. . . .

Unfortunately, the student body didn't seem to understand it either. At least it has been lacking in spirit and unification, and usually do-from a Student Body President candidate. Richard Rossie told them his vision of where Notre Dame was going and what we could do to make it a better place to live and learn. . . .

I think that Richard Rossie feels that Notre Dame students are more intelligent than they have been treated, and that they have a capacity to contribute to the transformation of this University. With a growingly slow words he struggled to tell Notre Dame men that they have been cheating themselves and their University. And that the sudden you began to realize that the fat kid with the Southern accent was giving us an overview of ourselves and our University that we sorely needed.

And you could sense in his words and his motion that not only was he aware of the declaration, but he saw a confidence in everything he has done. And his political record looks quite good. But before we nose dive into the . . .

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He didn't really tell people, particular-
ly freshmen, what they want to hear—"students do—"from a Student Body President candidate. Richard Rossie told them his vision of where Notre Dame was going and what we could do to make it a better place to live and learn. . . .

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"Want a company where you can really put your education to work? See IBM March 4th."

"Some of the engineers who graduated before me complained that their education didn't mean much in their jobs. That's not what I wanted," says IBM's Jim Carr. (Jim is a Manager of Mechanical Process Engineering.)

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**Surely You Chess**

**EY TOM CONDON**

My experience with the products of Catholic education has been at times scintillating and fruitful and at other times lamentable and futile. But never was I more certain of incipient total victory than the night I suggested, despite "The Wasteland," a game of chess.

Now, with a build-up like that, it must be obvious to the discerning reader that the evening ended in total disaster. It did. But before I describe the game, I ought to digress for a moment about chess.

Chess is, in the immortal words of somebody, "The Game." It is the only game (as opposed to sport) in which one need not care the capriciousness of Luck's personified femininity. One begins with the same number of pieces having the same potential and covering the same area as one's opponent. Success or failure depends entirely on the employment of ingenuity and wit, at least to a higher degree than the opposition.

The origin of the game has fallen from history's tumbril. Its invention has been variously ascribed to the Greeks, Romans, Babylonians, Jews and Persians. But, since one man's Mede is another man's Persian, we can only assume, because the word chess comes from the Persian "shah" for king, that the game began somewhere in the Middle East.

Chess worked its way into Western, and incorporated into many of the legends of the early Christian period. It is said, for example, that the son of Prince Okar was killed by a blow on the temple struck by the son of Pippin after a chess game. Also, legend has it, the Emperor Charlemagne was presented a magnificent chess set by the Empress Irene, and then proceeded to lose his kingdom over the board to the always crafty Giroc de Montignol. That may be a bit apocryphal, but it does point to the need for checks and balances. At any rate, chess arrived in England, the Persian phrase 'shah mat,' meaning the king is dead, was anglicized to 'checkmate,' and chess became a universal pastime.

Chess is an opportunity for action within well-defined limits, perhaps a squaring of the Elizabethan 'circle.' In that context, perhaps it is not totally relevant to today's world; a game to be taken seriously by idealistic young men and dreaming old ones. It is, however, only a game, and one that is at once enjoyable and thought provoking. And there exists the element of hope provided by the order in chess.

Enough, and back to my own contest. I had every right to expect victory; I once lost to Bobby Fischer in 17 moves (I might point out that he was playing 49 other men at the same time and I was using an all-out defense).

We commenced the match, I with the minister black pieces and she with the prime whites. I opened with a clever king's pawn gambit. She failed to counter it. In fact, her basic play was to distract me with subtleties like "Can the king only move one space at a time?" and "How's turn is it?" To shorten the story, I was brilliantly, without losing a piece. It was still early, so I discreetly suggested a walk over a local pond. But no, she thought she'd better go to bed, because she had to get up early, to think about buying a summer dress. Would she care to play of the next night? No, she had to spend the evening thinking about last year's physics project.

I recommended chess. Chess sets can be had almost anywhere; I recently added to the market by selling mine at local "pawn" shop.

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**ND Hockey**

Along with their lift to varsity status next year, Notre Dame hockey players will get a new head coach, Charles (Lefty) Smith. Smith, a 1951 graduate of South St. Paul High School in St. Paul, Minn., will also serve as manager of the ice skating facilities in the new Convocation Center. Smith, a 1951 graduate of St. Thomas (Minn.) College, has served as hockey coach at his alma mater for ten years, where his teams are 197-68-11.

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**REVENGE**

**BY MIKE PAULIN**

St. John's guard John Warren dealt Notre Dame's post-season tournament hopes a severe blow when he sank a 12-foot jumper shot with three seconds left to give the Redmen an 83-81 victory Tuesday night. It was the first Fieldhouse loss of the year for the Irish, after nine triumphs.

Notre Dame's record stands 14-8, while St. John's is 14-6. In the first game of the doubleheader, the Irish frosh posted a 98-83 victory over Marquette.

With Jay Ziezlewski in the starting lineup for the first time this year, the Irish moved out to a 5-2 lead. But three points proved to be the biggest lead by either team until Bob Whitmore put Notre Dame on top 40-36 with 3:18 left in the first half. Warren kept St. John's close by scoring 15 points in the half and the Irish could manage no more than a 46-44 lead at the buzzer.

The Redmen came out of the locker room and threw a half-court press at Notre Dame, regaining the lead at 14:04. They increased their margin to five at 11:25 while the Irish were missing six straight free throws. Jim Derrig finally got Notre Dame even at 68-68 when he sank the second of two foul shots at 8:29. Thirty-nine seconds later, Whitmore completed a three-point play to push the Irish in front 71-68.

Carmen Cazzinetti brought St. John's back by hitting three straight jump shots, regaining the lead at 76-77 at 3:38. An outside shot by Joe Defre kept the Redmen up, but Dwight Murphy canned two free throws to tie game 81-81 as :38. Then St. John's stalled out the clock until Warren missed a jump shot at :08. Murphy slipped going for the rebound, Warren picked up the loose ball and swished it through with three seconds left.

Warren led all scorers with 26 points, while Notre Dame was paced by Bob Arman, Whitmore and Murphy who scored 23, 21 and 20 points respectively.

With a capacity crowd already on hand at 6:00, the freshest averaged their season-opening loss to Marquette. More accurately, they beat Dean Meminger and various other subordinates. Meminger is a 6', 170-pound guard who led the visitors with 42 points. Dean combines the jerky moves of a puppet on a string with fine speed and great leaping ability. He seldom shot from more than ten feet out, preferring to back in, jump, hang in the air awhile to survey the situation, take a deep breath and bang the ball off the glass and in.

Besides Meminger, Marquette had little else. The Irish ran and passed well, zooming to a 30-33 halftime lead, paced by Austin Carr and Collis Jones. Tom Sonnett and Jim Hinga took turns keeping Meminger relatively in check until the final five minutes. Then Dean went to work and pulled Marquette from 21 to 11 points down. But a bucket by Jones pushed Notre Dame out of reach.

Carr had the same field goal percentage as Meminger (13-28, 46%) and converted seven of nine foul shots for 33 points. Dean combines the jerky work and pulled Marquette from 21 to 11 points down. But a bucket by Jones pushed Notre Dame out of reach.

Carr had the same field goal percentage as Meminger (13-28, 46%) and converted seven of nine foul shots for 33 points. While Carr was overshadowed offensively, his teammates played solid back-up ball, three finishing in double figures. John Pleck seconded Carr with 20 markers.

**THE IRISH EYE**

**Former Notre Dame basketball star Jay Miller is the subject of a feature story in next Monday's Observer. Don't miss it.**