The drumbeats you hear coming across the campus are signaling the annual invasion of America's Youth on Parade. Over 4,000 participants are here to choose, among other things, "Miss Majorette of America," "The Boy's National Twirling Champion," "The Drum Major Championship" and "The Pom Pon girls of the year."

The AYOP people have made Notre Dame their home, and bring more than one million dollars in business to the South Bend area. They'll be here till Saturday night, when they have their "big show," which will attract more than six thousand people, including participants and observers. Story on page three.

This week saw two announcements of staff changes in the Administration. Dr. James A. Roemer, University counsel since 1972, has been appointed dean of students. He will replace current dean, John Macheca, who will serve as special assistant to Roemer while pursuing graduate studies at the University this fall.

If a group sets itself up to reflect and reinforce the feelings and ideas of its listeners, then what can be expected of them in concert? Most likely, they will put on a fairly normal, fairly uneventful performance. That's just what the Eagles did at the A.C.C. last Thursday night. Read how the group "who very well may write the quintessential cruising song some day," put on a highly forgettable show. Page ten.

Searching for a different lifestyle, for a look at how people live in another culture, Sister Jane Pitz, Assistant Director of Campus Ministry, went to Pippa Passes in Appalachia. There, she found a people who, though poor, were extremely proud and dignified.

Visiting their homes, she witnessed the strength of the family bonds, the quiet loyalty of the elders, and the values held by people who have had to go on without material goods.

The heritage of the people is as old as the countryside and as revealing as the face of a miner. Story on pages four and five.

Brian C. Regan, director of development at Notre Dame, has been named to the position of executive assistant to Dr. James W. Frick, vice president of public relations and development at the University. The appointment is effective Friday, August 1.
Insights

Latest police reports from Darwin, Australia, are alerting the populace to be on the lookout for five killer toads still at large after it escaped from a local biology teacher.

The eight-inch toads squirt a poison deadly to cats, dogs and pigs. Ordinarily, they eat blow flies. These "sugar cane toads" will also eat anything from cigarette butts to ping-pong balls, and have been referred to as "walking vacuum cleaners."

The real danger that the five toads possess is their ability to reproduce at a rate of 30,000 normally. The problem is so extreme that the local radio stations have been playing mating call of the sugar cane toad in the hopes of drawing them out into the open. Even local school children, carrying pictures of the species, have been sent out to comb the fields for the renegade toads.

As reported in a recent issue of Rolling Stone, a letter from a constituent to Rep. Ron Dellums (D-Cal.) contains perhaps the most cogent argument against gun control ever presented.

Writes the constituent: "I don't think we should have stricter gun control laws because we need guns for hunting and protection. For instance, say we needed a shotgun to go duck hunting but you couldn't get a shotgun because of the gun laws. Right now you can buy a shotgun, but after we take away handguns, robbers, murderers, etc. will buy rifles. Then we will take away rifles, so robbers, murderers, etc. will buy shotguns. Then we will take away shotguns and probably soon we won't be able to get guns to go duck hunting. Then there will be an overpopulation of ducks."

When Sen. George McGovern was in Cuba, he asked Fidel Castro if he would release the nine Americans who were being held there on narcotics, espionage, hijacking and various other charges. Castro demurred, though, and said "If I release the prisoners to you, what will I have left when Sen. Kennedy comes?"

Anthony Renteria, 26, of Union City, N.J., has been charged with passing a marijuana cigarette to a two-year-old child in a school yard. He was also charged with possession of 25 grams of marijuana and contributing to the delinquency of a minor.

Charles Roberts, 42, of Eastbourne, England, received the world's record for continuously growing a tomato, playing music to it consistently.

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"Youth on Parade" march into ND

by Andy Praschak
Associate Editor

With batons twirling, smiles beaming and glitter shining, "America's Youth on Parade" have marched into every nook and corner of the Notre Dame campus. The participants number somewhere around 4,000 according to Don Sartell, a professional producer and coordinator of the event which is held each year here at the University of Notre Dame.

The annual event which according to Sartell, brings over one million dollars in business to the South Bend area, includes twenty-seven world championship contests that will be featured in a panel of over 200, ninety of whom are doctors, lawyers, and stockbrokers. The contest is being held for the tenth consecutive year and the fifth straight year here at Notre Dame. "Five years ago, we decided to make Notre Dame a permanent location for the event," said Sartell.

Most of the entrants, who have come to Notre Dame from all fifty states and also France, Japan and Canada, have competed for and won local and regional championships in their area. Competitors range anywhere from six thousand to over one million dollars in business. This is being held at Notre Dame, "I think the campus is absolutely beautiful and the atmosphere is fantastic," he said.

Competitors range anywhere from six thousand to over one million dollars in business. This is being held at Notre Dame, "I think the campus is absolutely beautiful and the atmosphere is fantastic," he said.

Many of the competitors are so young that they are hardly taller (or wider in many cases) than the batons they are twirling. Consequently, many outside observers have expressed concern over instilling the vigorous spirit of competition in the children. However, all participants interviewed seemed to disagree with these negative feelings. Sharon Napier is fourteen years old and has been competing since she was six. "The competition's tough enough. I can't discount that fact," she said. However, she noted that although she started at six, she regrets not starting at an earlier age. This is Sharon's fifth year of competition here at Notre Dame and she also teaches twirling in her spare time.

Dr. James A. Roemer, University counsel at Notre Dame since 1972, has been appointed dean of students in 1973. Brother Bend, a part-time position. He has also been named Notre Dame's first lay counsel at Notre Dame pursuing graduate study next fall.

With his appointment is effective Friday (August 1), a native of Johnstown, Ill., and a 1930 graduate of Notre Dame, he is also a major in the U.S. Marine Corps reserves and commanding officer of Company B, 6th Engineer Battalion, South Bend. He is a member of the St. Joseph High School Board of Education, a member of the South Bend Board of Education, and of the boards of the St. Joseph County Chapter of the American Red Cross and Goodwinn Industries.

Before coming to Notre Dame, Regan was with the All-Steel Equipment firm in Aurora, Ill. He and his wife, Sharon, have three children.

Regan named to position

John Regan has been named to the new position of executive assistant to Dr. James W. Frick, the University's vice president for public relations and development at the University.

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Regan to succeed Macheca as Dean

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(-NO INCREASE IN PRICE-

and Army posts. At nearby universities and colleges. And through correspondence courses. The observer

THIS (Just a Few

credits in the Army.

90,000

You are earning

75%

a skill, earn a good salary,

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PITZ

by it, and felt only that by living this life I wanted to speak with the trueness of the experience," she said.

Upon arriving at Pippa Passes, the group was immediately bombarded with seminars, films and lectures of the area and its society. Classes lasted from 9:30 am to 3:30 pm and consisted of a curriculum which touched the political, social, and economic aspects of the Appalachian heritage. “There was a time set aside for each individual to give an honest reflection on his reasons for being there and to set out a plan,” said Sr. Jane, “and then we were expected to follow through on what we started.”

Many of the seminars centered around poverty and social justice. “When we think of Appalachia, we think of it as a poverty belt in America...and we think of hillbillies. Those concepts became broader; it included those, but went beyond them,” Pitz stated.

The main question she faced was deciding what kind of help these people wanted or needed. “They don’t even know they’re poor. Somehow, I still held onto the notion that poverty is the lack of material wealth. These people don’t have material wealth, but they are poor,” she remarked.

Sr. Jane explained, “The term ‘poor’ somehow carries the stigma of degradation with it.” These people don’t consider themselves poor, and I can’t tell they are either.

The children of the area are not prone to move away from the mountains, and those who do often return. One particular incident, revealed to Sr. Jane by Verna Mae Sloan of Pippa Passes, involved her son. Both boys had left the area and moved west to Indiana, where they found employment and earned a substantial salary. Within a short period of time, they quit their jobs and returned to Kentucky. “They just couldn’t stand to be away from home,” Pitz explained.

Further conversation with Sloan gave some reasons for the boys’ loyalty. Sloan supplemented her husband’s salary by making quilts and selling them around the valley. Over the years, she had made and stored approximately 280 quilts, beyond those already sold. According to Sloan, these quilts were her contribution to the family heritage and would never be sold. She had made them specifically for her grandchildren and these along with a handwritten book she had compiled about her late husband, were the homespun memorials she would pass along. Sloan had hoped that her grandchildren and their future generations would cherish the family relationships embodied in her hand-made goods. She felt that if they didn’t realize the pride in the family’s heritage, and didn’t find more value in this than material goods, something was wrong with them. “These people saw no value in material things. They exalted out a fair good existence, but saw no value in material goods,” Pitz added.

The land of Kentucky was colonized by mineral companies before the Civil War. This type of colonization was not breaking new land, rather in the exploitation of the people...in raping the land, and deering the barren wastes for those who remained. “Kentucky is the wealthiest mineral land in the United States, and yet the people who live there are still poor,” Sr. Jane remarked. The peopletechnically own the land, but previous generations had sold the mineral rights to various companies who still validate the contracts. “This is the great issue right now, strip mining. They

“Those people don’t consider themselves poor.

And I can’t feel they are either.”


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Kentucky Mountainfolk find the real life

Project, the time spent at Pippa Passes was a unique experience. "It was a different land unto itself," she stated. It filled you and didn't leave you.

The Appalachian Term at Alice Lloyd College ended on a Friday, and the group was expected in Berea, Kentucky, on Sunday. The three-hour drive took them from the south-eastern part of the state into the heart of the mountains.

Berea College, along with Lancaster, McKee, and Mount Vernon, was the focal point for the Christian Appalachian Project. Berea, like Alice Lloyd College, is a higher educational institutional designated for mountain youths. Long before the Civil War, blacks were admitted to the college until a Kentucky ordinance ordered separate education facilities. In spite of the repeal of this law, the black population had declined and never reached the arrangements it had in 1869.

All students at the college in addition to their regular academic activities, are required to participate in a work-study program. Jobs available range from farming to managing to hotel located within the town. The object of the work programs, besides helping each student afford his tuition, is to impress Bereas motto on each individual. "Work, both manual and mental, has dignity."

The summer volunteer program at Berea consisted of spartan work, odd-jobs and home visiting. During her stay, Sr. Jane helped organize a rummage sale, toured, guided at the local museum, cooked for the workers, and helped register the local children in the children's summer camp.

"Basically, at the CAP, we were workers. The whole thing was very task oriented. There was a sense of doing something, yet it certainly wasn't for yourself," she stated.

The summer camp was ten day session day camps aimed at community cooperation. There were two camps, one for children 5 through 12 and one for teenagers 13 through 19. The teenagers were needed on the farm. Even so, it was a success," she said.

Out of the various jobs she worked, Sr. Jane favored the home visitation. "I have a real respect for the Jehovah Witnesses now," she laughed. Many of the people were elderly and grateful for someone to talk to. She found the majority of people friendly and accepting.

The object of the home visiting was to recruit the children for summer camps but many homes were children. Even so, the job yielded some interesting stories. Boxing dogs, dusty roads and unfamiliar people, not to mention 100 degree heat and an undistinguishable mountain twang. All had to be braved. "One couple really impressed me with their sense of humor," Fritz said. "They kidded and teased back and forth, with me included. They were so pleasant and so fun. They didn't care who I was. I was young, hot and tired just like them," she remarked.

The impression of Kentucky which remained with her most vividly is the deep sense of the family past. It is not uncommon for the children to build their farm with remnants from their parent's farm. Children do most of their growing up sitting with the folks on the porch swing. "At any time of day, from about nine in the morning until sunset, someone was always occupying the porch," Fritz recalled. She could not remember a single empty porch at anytime during her visit.

Sr. Jane left Appalachia feeling she had so much more to learn, and was eager to return to Kentucky. As for the work in the Christian Appalachian Project, her reaction was varied. "Our jobs changed every day and you couldn't get any pride out of what you were doing because you never overaw anything or finished it through. It keeps you humble," she stated, "and you knew you were tired at the end of the day."
New York's Crisis

Still, there are too many people making demands. The city has gone broke trying to meet them all. Mayor Beame's recent gestures were primarily theatrical-meant to scare taxpayers into paying more, and to assure investors that municipal facilities will continue downhill, so that it increasingly will become self-defeating.

The city will not save money, even after getting rid of the free-tuition measure until dwindling enrollments lead to faculty dismissals, and the closing down of facilities. That is going to hurt, in a number of ways. Faculty out of work will still draw unemployment checks until they are driven from the city. Some buildings will go to waste, minimal help will be cut back. Students turned out on the streets will cause more police and welfare problems.

But until New York becomes less desirable to those who draw on its services without contributing anything, it will continue downhill, so that it increasingly serves no one very well. It is overcrowded, understaffed, and on the brink.

While traveling has become so expensive, you do not see many Americans on the continent any more. Occasionally a bearded kid with an American flag on the seat of his pants may walk by your cafe table, but it isn't like the old days when there wasn't a corner of Europe that didn't have a sign: "U.S. Home!"

If it weren't for the little old ladies in tennis shoes, no one would be aware that the United States still existed, and it makes any red-blooded American's chest swell with pride when he sees a battalion of his pants may walk by your cafe table, but it isn't like the old days when there wasn't a corner of Europe that didn't have a sign: "U.S. Home!"

At airports all over Europe you see fresh young guides barely out of college, wearing new uniforms waiting nervously for their group to jump off the plane and encircle the city. Screaming, "We take no prisoners," the little old ladies, carrying their duty-free shopping bags from the previous airport, climb aboard their buses determined not to miss one single thing included in the high price of their tour.

No mountain is too high for them to climb, no fjord is too wide for them to cross. Heaven help the guide who forgets to stop for tea in Zermatt (included in the package) or stroll in Montmartre. Let a waiter skip a salad course in Salzburg and he'll get a karate chop he'll remember for the rest of his life.

In the last 30 years Europeans have seen their countries invaded by American, Japanese and now Arab tourists. But none of them has ever shown the strength in moral fiber or the staying power of the little old ladies in tennis shoes.

Why do they do it? Why, then most Europeans have lost interest in tourists, when waiters and concierges and shopkeepers have become so hurried, when most things are cheaper in the States, do the ladies keep traveling abroad?

The answer came from a little old lady sitting next to me at Fouquet's. "Someone has to carry on," she said simply.

"The young people can't do it because they don't have the money. The middle-aged people can do it because they don't have the stamina. If it weren't for our little old ladies in tennis shoes, no one would remember what an American looked like. We've all taken for granted that as long as we can climb the steps of the Piazza di Espagna in Rome or wade in the beaches of Monte Carlo, we will see that the sun never sets on an American tourist. Besides, I promised my grandson a sword from the City of Toledo."

I almost broke into tears. Two years ago the American traveler rules in Europe. French, Italian, Russian and Greek ladies were restricted to the golden days for Americans, and we may never see them again.

So let us hear for the little old ladies in tennis shoes. God bless them for showing the Flag in the Old World. As long as they have the money and the time, and the grandchildren, the spirit of American tourism will never die.

Can it no longer be a model for other cities. It is an exception, and should be treated as such. The regimen on a lifeboat is not the pattern for a good society; but without such regimen no one will survive to retain normal society.

Immigration to New York should be discouraged; strict residence requirements for welfare should keep out those who are not self-supporting. The lifeboat cannot pick up any more people just now. If the nation as a whole suffers from over-population and pollution, New York has a special version of every such problem. It has done too much too fast for too many. It's resources were not inexhaustable, and it must learn to cut back, slow down, settle for less. In that way it may, after all, have a lesson to teach the rest of us. It is excepted because it has all of the nation's problems: rich, large and concentrated; and the nation is watching with concern to see how New York can cope.

New event: July 31, 1975

serious, folks

God bless little old ladies

Art Buchwald

PARIS-What happened to all the little ol' ladies in tennis shoes? I am happy to report that they are alive and well and most of them are on package tours in Europe.

Because traveling has become so expensive, you do not see many Americans on the continent any more. Occasionally a bearded kid with an American flag on the seat of his pants may walk by your cafe table, but it isn't like the old days when there wasn't a corner of Europe that didn't have a sign: "U.S. Home!"

If it weren't for the little old ladies in tennis shoes, no one would be aware that the United States still existed, and it makes any red-blooded American's chest swell with pride when he sees a battalion of his pants may walk by your cafe table, but it isn't like the old days when there wasn't a corner of Europe that didn't have a sign: "U.S. Home!"

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The CIA-gate

Nourpaplers are no longer given the breathing space of a holiday "silly season." Last summer, the serious business of a president's impeachment kept reporters away from the beaches and crowds them into hearing rooms. The summer before, the Watergate revelations were being made and confirmed.

This summer, each day brings more evidence of CIA wrongdoing—more letters opened, more drugs administered, more leaders plotted against, more dummy corporations set up. It is like Watergate in a number of ways—each revelation leads to other enormities. The meaning of "Massive Illegality." The reason that the charge was said to emanate from actions and attempts at containment. We must see corporations set up.

"Tumis," were ridiculed and flatly denied, as those contained in the Washington "Post" were ridiculed two summers earlier.

We were told that thousands of dossiers were not involved, that there were no "massive" domestic spying. But even the protective Rockefeller Commission found thousands of infractions—and more are being added daily by the apologetic Horowitz story in the Times.

From flat denial, defenders of the CIA have retreated to minor quibbles about the meaning of all the revelations. And even that ground is being abandoned. It is the sequence that moved from mucke...
The IUSB Student Association met on Wednesday, June 16. Among the items of business was the report of the Student Investigating Committee on Student Association committees. The Student Investigating Committee has suggested establishing guidelines for the Association committees. Among the committees to be established are the Student Investigating Committee, the committee on student associations, and the student investigating committee. The Student Investigating Committee has also suggested that the Student Investigating Committee, committees be open to more say by the students, and be "organized for more efficiency."

In other business, Student President Works reported the decision of the student social affairs committee that Brent Hansen had not been selected for the student social affairs committee. There was no incident reported earlier in the paper. There were three games in which the athletic board had asked the team, led by Mr. Forth, to forfeit. A decision was made by President Works, in conjunction with the athletic commission, over the awarding of trophies at the end of the season. Works has decided not to award teams trophies in the regular season. There will also be a review of the rules before the summer. Trophies will be given for the first and second place teams in the tournament.

In his report to the Student Association, President Jerry Works announced several vacancies in Student government positions and nominated people to fill these vacancies. His nominations were approved by the Student Investigating Committee. Judy Newton, former Justice of the IUSB Supreme Court, was elected to the position of Chief Justice during the vacancy left by Al Segress. Her appointment left a vacancy, which has been filled by Hans Terula. The resignation of Social Commission was announced by President Works. Dick Clark was appointed to fill this position.

Nancy Yonkin, President of Parents-Plus, has been elected to the post of Day Care Commissioner. Works also commented in his report to the Student Association that the problem with long-distance calls being made from the SA office as well as the disappearance of equipment from the office, would 'be dealt with.

A clarification was made in the President's report on the state of the Student IUSB building, which is currently under excavation. Works reported that the contract for the repair of the corner is under the bid as the Associate working lot, and the same contractor would handle both.

In other business, a motion was made to establish a committee which will investigate the election of a gentleman for a parliamentarian for the Student Association meetings. The parliamentarian will be elected from outside the senate. Members of the investigating committee are Terry Huffman, Elmo Gaines, Bill Bailey, Brent Hansen, and Les Senour.

The first Student Supreme Court case of the 1975-76 academic year will be heard on Saturday, August 2, at 10 A.M. The Ad Hoc Committee under the Student Association (DA) petitioned a case against the Publications Board (PB), which represents all of the publications at IUSB. The Ad Hoc Committee declares in the petition that the PB violated Article 4, Section 5, Part E of the Student Constitution. Section 5, Part E reads: "Decisions of the Publications Board shall require three votes (majority) with the exception that no PB-Chief in Chief may be reappointed for a second academic year without five votes."

The PB has five members, including the advisor and the associate advisor. One of the members is elected by the student body in the general elections. The other two members are appointed by the SA.蔓eta Kapitan, chairman, is the elected board member. Maureen Gillen and Roger Foster are the appointees to the board. The two editors were chosen at the end of Spring 1972. Carla Hoffman, associate editor and Student President fenceal. The case comes from the PB's decision on the two editors. The Ad Hoc Committee claims that the board was reappointing the editors for a second year without five votes.

The court requires both parties to submit a petition of violation or defense to the court. During the proceedings, both parties are limited to 30 minutes. Then, the court goes into executive session to deliberate a decision or a precedent.

In 1972-73, the Supreme Court made a precedent on a similar case. This was the case of SA vs. Alice Marie Board, editor of the Preace. The precedent was in favor of SA. Due to the factor of board that beard did not need all five votes of the PB because there were people who had a personal vendetta against her.

The conference was sponsored by the Multicultural Rhetoric workshop, which focuses on the development of students for creating awareness and knowledge of current thought and perception of ethnic heritage. The course is designed to expand understanding of multicultural pluralist curriculum materials. The workshop will cover topics such as integrating ethnic studies materials into curriculum, high school, elementary and preschool curricula. It will identify culturally-pluralistic materials, including films, books, art and artifacts, and involves along with the communities who can be used as resources.

Folklore added to IUSB curriculum
by Judy Smith
IUSB Editor

Robert Cochran's interest in teaching Folklore has brought it back into IUSB's curriculum. The course is in the offering for next spring, according to Cochran. Folklore is a discipline in itself. Within folklore there are many categories. Cochran's interests include Folklore, Atlantis, a field in which little research has been done; Material Culture, which is concerned with artifacts, or objects made by people; and Folk music, in particular - Bluegrass.

The course is called "Introduction to American Folklore" and is a basic course. Cochran has had students with different backgrounds to teach how to teach Folklore. It is the kind of people who become folklorists. Cochran said, "You can find out things about the national character, in the kind of people who become folklorists. It is interesting to ask what it is about Hughes that captures the imagination."

Other examples, according to Cochran, are the ethnic heroes especially the race. It is a fact that people pay attention and look up to these people, although they are outside their occupational competences. Cochran added, "I'm interested in understanding what sort of things a figure like Daniel Boone who has been totally mythologized and turned into a folk here, make such a figure. You can find a lot about the people who are turning him into a folk hero. He is noticing what aspects of his character they modify," said Cochran.

A contemporary of the past editor's era, Howard Hughes, is an example. "It's interesting to ask what it is about Hughes that captures the imagination."

Multicultural workshop

A three-week workshop in multicultural rhetoric and strategies for creating awareness and knowledge of current thought and perception of ethnic heritage. The course is designed to expand understanding of multicultural pluralist curriculum materials. The workshop will cover topics such as integrating ethnic studies materials into curriculum, high school, elementary and preschool curricula. It will identify culturally-pluralistic materials, including films, books, art and artifacts, and involves along with the communities who can be used as resources.

Additional information can be obtained from the education division offices in Greenlawn Hall on the IUSB campus.
Wright works to be exhibited August 30

Drawings and paintings by Harry Wright, IUSB fine arts major, will be on exhibition in the Library through August 30.

A self-portrait of Wright is included in the exhibit. He said he used the old method of painting for the portrait. First he made a careful drawing on paper and then transferred it to the panel with light carbon. There are some male nudes and a few female nudes. There are not many female nudes. There are too many of them prior to the exhibit. Most of them are of Nancy Davisson of the Art department asked Wright if he wanted to exhibit his paintings and drawings in the Library.

"Paintings take so long. It is more of a complete involvement than a drawing. But, a drawing is more important than a painting. A drawing is a skeleton of a painting." said Wright.

"I have gotten into portraits quite a bit so you are really totally expressing everything with your eyes and hands too in a sense when you are trying to do eye and hand coordination and trying to capture what is there and putting it on canvas. It's a real obsessive thing. It's almost if you want what is there here. It is never the same."

According to Wright, there was supposed to be a student exhibit at the Art Center this year like in the past. The Art Center, however, said they had no schedule for it. He said the other galleries in South Bend were too small to hold the exhibit.

"I think I feel more about my drawings than my paintings because drawings are so essential and basic," said Wright.

Wright did not put prices on the paintings or drawings. The reason, he said, is because the exhibit was on university property and he would feel funny in doing so especially since the Library was so kind to let him exhibit his material.

Wright suggested that IUSB should have a class in Art evaluation. He said it is hard to figure out what a painting is truly worth.

Painting, according to Wright, is looking at it and not so much painting as looking at it and then being able to respond to what you see.

"I don't think most people understand that. Most people think you look at something and paint it immediately," said Wright.

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LITURGICAL SCHEDULE
SACRED HEART MAIN CHURCH
June 23 through August 30

MONDAY THRU SATURDAY.
8:00 a.m. MORNING PRAISE IN THE LADY CHAPEL
11:15 a.m. CONFESSION
11:30 a.m. MASS
5:00 p.m. CONFESSION
5:15 p.m. MASS
7:00 p.m. CONFESSION
7:15 p.m. EVENSONG IN THE LADY CHAPEL
(EVENSONG ON FRIDAY WILL BE CELEBRATED IN THE GROTTO)

SUNDAY.
9:00 a.m. MORNING PRAISE IN THE LADY CHAPEL
9:30 a.m. MASS
10:45 a.m. MASS
12:15 p.m. MASS
7:15 EVENSONG IN THE LADY CHAPEL
Eagles: Not one of their nights

review by fred graver

Watched had there, Thursday night, at the Eagles concert, was your typical boogie-get-down-play some rock and roll crowd. The group itself was an element in the scene, but certainly not the crucial element, the focal point. As a matter of fact, the group wasn’t even the catalyst for the event. It was a concert, and these people were going to have a good time no matter what.

And the Eagles knew that. At least they’ve learned it from a few years of touring. They don’t play for keeps. They play pretty songs, sing nice harmonies, keep the sound system clean, and hope that no one causes any trouble.

It was one of the most normal concerts I’ve ever been to. Disappointing, because the Eagles are one of my favorite groups. As musicians, they are excellent craftsmen who sometimes take themselves in the standards of artists. Their songs, ranging from the plaintive love ballads to country and western, to rock and roll, display a mastery of a wide breadth of American music.

But perhaps I should have expected it. Because, despite of their excellence on album, it has always been true that the Eagles are at their best when they sing of the things which are alive in the American subconsciousness. Their songs, largely, reinforce the idyll of American west, of the joy of cruisin’, of going out and having a good time. The Eagles are most successful when they go about the business of making people feel good about where they are at, be it living in suburbia or living in a commune.

The mundanity of their concert, then, is a display of the pitfalls of their success formula. Instead of trying new material, or challenging the listener, the Eagles go about making people feel glad they’re at a concert (though they don’t particularly assert that it is their concert).

People are placing the Eagles in the “Southern California” bag of musicians. I tend to dislike categorizations, but from what I saw it would seem that the band is working hard at fitting into that mold. If “Southern California” means sweet harmonies, clean musicianship, bright, bouncy tunes and general acceptance of the norm, then the Eagles are right there. Right alongside the Beach Boys and Chicago.

“So,” you may ask, “what’s so bad about feelin’ good?” Nothing, except that five or six dollars a ticket, I think that people deserve more than just musical formulas, patent medicine. Groups like the Band, the Allmans and the Grateful Dead have been making people feel good for years, while still maintaining a high musical integrity. You may also ask why I spend so much time on reflections about the group, almost ignoring their actual performance. Well, their actual performance didn’t leave much to think about, aside from reflections about the group. A string of off-the-record arrangements is rarely known to inspire accolades. Even if they had tried some new stuff and done it badly, for my money it would have been a more exciting performance.

One thing I did realize as I watched the Eagles string together their hits, Thursday night: it is very possible that one day ( or one of these nights, if you please, when they are going to write the quintessential) crunng song. They combine just the right blend of open air and driving rhythm in their melodies to do it, and from their past material they show a unique group of the various subtleties of the art of cruning. Listening to 69 “st., a song about driving away from disappointments, (or, as Glenn Frey put it “for all of you people who had one of those times when you didn’t get”) you realize that this is the first song written about driving as a way to ease the pain of living. Other songs, like Take It Easy (co-written with Jackson Browne) have such an incredible exuberance to them that you just want to “step on the gas and wipe that tear away.” (Anyone that can rhyme “standin’ in the corner” with “Winslow, Arizona,” has got to be a genius.)

The Eagles are at their best when they sing of the joys of cruisin’, of going out and having a good time. The Eagles are most successful when they go about the business of making people feel good about where they are at, be it living in suburbia or living in a commune.

The fifth annual Notre Dame Art Exhibit and sale will be held on Sunday, August 28th in O’Shaughnessy Hall, according to Mike Kitkowski who is handling publicity for the event. The sale and show will include works done by students mostly during the summer session.

The show, which will be held from 1 to 5 p.m. will include prints, ceramics, sculpture, paintings, photography, drawings and many other forms of art. “Most of the works will be offered at a modest price,” said Kitkowski. He also added that most of the students participating in the event are graduate students working for their masters.

Displays will be set up in the main corridor of O’Shaughnessy Hall, while the exact number of artists participating in the show is as yet undetermined. Kitkowski noted that members of the public who are interested in the show and or sale should try to come as early as possible. “Many of the artists will put out one of a kind prints so those interested in these works should come before they are sold,” he said.

Kitkowski, who has participated in past sales, pointed out that he sold quite a bit of his work in the past and hopes to do the same again this year. “It’s a good idea to have this event because the best compliment someone can make to a work of art is to buy it,” he said.

Jim Connolly is a graduate student at Notre Dame and will also participating in this year’s show. “I will be presenting silkscreens and photographs I have worked on during the summer and also during the past school year,” he said. He noted, as did Kitkowski, that much of the art will be sold at a reasonable price and this would be an ideal time to pick up either gifts or something that can be used for a personal enjoyment. “The show will be offering something for everybody’s taste, we’ll have everything from modern to realistic art and everything from small to large, he remarked.

Professor DuVogel, a teacher in the art department who has been working with the students on the show, commented that many of them will be asking prices for their works that will only cover their expenses. “It will definitely be cheaper than going to any gallery to buy art and probably because we have managed to cut out the middle-man,” he said.

Also at the the sale will be two artists from the “Ceramics Workshop” which has been running all summer. According to Vogel, the number of artists participating has been decreasing over the years. “It is up to the public and all others to help us make the show and sale a success, so that it may be repeated again next year,” he said.
Parish family picnic...a summer happening

by Bob Kissel

In the pre-Bicentennial year of 1976, finding ways of celebrating Americanism and its Americanism, many communities are trying new ideas. But one then could look to a part of America that comes once every summer for those interested...the parish family picnic.

Now take that summation of the Catholic experience and transplant it to the scene in Chicago, Mayor Daley's playground. Add a cast of parishesions from a North side Chicago Polish church and there's the scene.

The basic ingredients of the picnic are a sweet spot--the grounds, beer (and plenty of it), Kielbasa, corn on the cob, a short order for the little folks, and most importantly a 16 inch Clincher softball, the only respectable game in Chicago. Now the record must be set for strictly those who are non-Chicagoans. The game of softball is a social function, and it is one you wish to speak of another branch of the main game, like 12 inch slow pitch, then specific references must be used.

But this is such a game. The dish is implied should be "rather obvious" is such an integral part of the local legend, from boyhood to manhood, that women's leagues are becoming a thing of the past. The wives are used to watch the games or stay at home with the kids.

Back to the picnic: A funny thing about every Forest Preserve in the city. The games are played in open field always seems to have that basic diamond arranged pat- tern of dirt spots--the bases and pitcher's mound.

The parish family picnic, the game is for fun, at least that's what everybody says, young and older alike, but really, who likes to lose? To insure the good time of all shows are marked by the setting quite essential beer breaks are taken, about every inning. Many contests are engaged during the course of an afternoon parish picnic, teens against teens, little folks against their parents, children with the wives, every common element to all these groups is that satisfaction of squeezing home a long fly to deep center (remember softball is played by the bare hands) or connecting on the sweep of the bat for a solid double.

But at the same time, games are a preliminary for THE game...a game for another beer break. That is if the batter isn't called on strikes.

For some reason this year's weather has been very poor, the young horde of Polish hippies who come are often out, in seven innings. But after this highlight of the afternoon, sometimes referred to as Polish Woodstock, young, middle-aged, and old alike retire for another beer break, this time outdoor.

Maybe there's a morale that stems between second base, that third base, 16 inch. But if you want to know in Chicago stay or past visit, all the action in softball diamonds, across city. So practice squeezing that Clincher.

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your h. buddy
If there is any city in America where dreams of success are realized and crushed with equal fame, it is Nashville. If there is any field that captures the repidity, it is music. In any one field that examines the all-consuming atmosphere of history, it is Nashville. In this impressionistic, naturalistic slice-of-life, Altman exposes us to many characters at once, without oversimplification. The actors and the director paint each moment with sure, bold strokes and through simplicity create a depth of perception. Altman’s technique is superficially amorphous, yet there is a tight interlocking of people and events. Jean Tewksbury’s script and Altman’s interpretation mix irony, humor, mystique and pathos skillfully to create a powerful specific image which conveys truth about the larger society enclosing Nashville.

In this world of music, stronghold of fame and money, the last shot for success appears in varying degrees of intensity. It destroys from within and without, as with the young waitress, Husseine Gaye, who, to trigger fame, is bribed into performing a stripey at a fund-raising dinner. Altman explores a recurrent theme in the American arts, the loss of innocence. Here in Nashville, there is no possibility for innocence or vulnerability to survive. Those who have reached the top, seemingly virginal, like Barbara Jean, face destruction.

Assassination and its effect is a major consideration in the film. The death of “the Kennedy boys” is seen as a deep wound, still unhealed because the causes of violence have not been uprooted. It is the BBC reporter who comments that “it is the people who carry guns that are the guilty, not those they cause the innocent to finally pull the trigger.” It is not individuals who are responsible for violence but the collective individual. In America, psychic and physical violence have become a way of life.

The final scene catapults the viewer of America into the context of history. The political rally takes place in front of Nashville’s duplicate of the Parthenon, draped with an enormous American flag: two symbols of the world’s most potent democracies. Somewhere in time, the principles which created those symbols have become distorted, even lost. The late image in Nashville is a long shot of the the parthenon which pans up, looking into the sky while the crowd sings to avoid the crowd pans up, looking into the sky while the crowd sings to avoid the significant image which conveys a depth of perception. Altman’s technique is superficially amorphous, yet there is a tight interlocking of people and events. Jean Tewksbury’s script and Altman’s interpretation mix irony, humor, mystique and pathos skillfully to create a powerful specific image which conveys truth about the larger society enclosing Nashville.

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