Peace Corps recruits students; seeks math, science majors

By David Serpich

Twenty years ago this month, the late John F. Kennedy first proposed an international youth service program. Over the years this program, the Peace Corps, has grown into one of the largest volunteer aid programs in the world.

In an attempt to obtain new members, a Peace Corps recruited rally was held on the Notre Dame campus. Clovia Sloan, a volunteer for three years, was in the library yesterday as well as providing information on the program. She was volunteering potential volunteers for the interview sessions to be held October 29 and 30.

Sloan said that the organization is designed to help the poor of Asia, Africa, and Latin America in such areas as education, health care, and social work.

She noted that math and science teachers are in great demand right now. "Many of the math and science majors see high potential. We have not made any arrangements to meet with Mr. Rajai, but if he should be amenable to a meeting we would certainly continue to follow our practice of meeting with any Iranian official who has a possibility of speaking authoritatively for their government." Carter said a meeting with Rajai might include "myself or (Secretary of State) Ed Muskie or (Deputy Secretary of State) Warren Christopher or whoever." Asked whether Rajai had expressed any interest in such a meeting, Prime Minister Mohammed Ali Rajai to discuss the fate of the 52 American hostages "if he should be amenable." But Carter's spokesman said the president saw "no real possibility" of such a meeting.

Carter was quick to add that there is "no imminent" prospect of the hostages' release. Rajai is travelling to New York to participate in United Nations deliberations on the subject of Iran's war with Iraq. The President was to attend a charity banquet in the city yesterday evening.

When reporters asked Carter about a meeting between he and Rajai, he said, "there's always a potential. We have not made any arrangements to meet with Mr. Rajai, but if he should be amenable to a meeting we would certainly continue to follow our practice of meeting with any Iranian official who has a possibility of speaking authoritatively for their government." Carter said a meeting with Rajai might include "myself or (Secretary of State) Ed Muskie or (Deputy Secretary of State) Warren Christopher or whoever."

Arms trade?

WLS-TV reports hostage deal

CHICAGO (AP) - WLS-TV reported yesterday that the American hostages have been moved from the U.S. Embassy in Tehran in preparation for a trip home as part of an arms deal with Iran. A State Department spokesman called the report "totally false" but the station stood by its story.

"We may be wrong in some detail - we have said that on the air. But we will stand by the basis of the report. We feel a deal is in the works," said Tom Kurlito, news director of WLS.

In Washington, State Department spokesman John Trairter also denied other aspects of the tales, including a report that President Carter's jet, Air Force One, has been placed on standby to carry him to an Air Force base on the East Coast to meet with the hostages on their return to this country.

Last evening the station said one unconfirmed report "mak­ ing the rounds" at the State Department is that all but four of the hostages would be released and that the four not freed would "remain for trial." That report was not repeated on the station's late night newscast.

On the 10 p.m. telecast the station reported four "highly placed" sources at the White House had confirmed the hostage deal was in the works. The station said the parts must be in place by noon today for the deal to go through, but the trade would not be announced until next week.

President Carter said yesterday he was willing to meet with Iranian Prime Minister Mohammed Ali Rajai to discuss the fate of the 52 American hostages "if he should be amenable." But Carter's spokesman said the president saw "no real possibility" of such a meeting.

(continued on page 6)
The medical use of marijuana should be adopted by federal and state government officials, the Associated Press said in a recent dispatch. In the past, placed stringent controls on its use, a federal appeals court has ruled. A three-judge panel said that the Drug Enforcement Administration should take a second look at its decision to keep marijuana and its derivatives in the same drug category as heroin and LSD, which are not known to have medical uses. The courts have not immediately made marijuana widely available to patients seeking it to avoid nausea during chemotherapy or for glaucoma. It took 27 months for the government to reach a decision on marijuana control the last time. — AP

Operation Yellowjacket was a successful undercover "sting" in Valhalla, New York, despite some comic quirks, the Associated Press reported. Undercover agents had a truck of hijacked bananas, swave fellow policemen as they drove stolen cars and turned down an invitation to join the Chamber of Commerce. The undercover plot netted $1.25 million in stolen goods that the agents bought for a mere $83,000.

Daylight Time and was centered about an Alaskan quake reported. The quake occurred at 6:54 a.m. Alaska Time and was centered about Anchorage. The Associated Press reported. The quake occurred at 6:54 a.m. Alaska Time and was centered about Anchorage. The Associated Press reported.

Adopting a get tough attitude, Sen. Birch Bayh, D-Ind., has launched a new wave of television and radio commercials designed to draw a lead on his Republican challenger, Dan Quayle. The campaign plans to spend over $400,000 on radio and television air time between now and election day, according to campaign aide Fred Nation. In a recent radio commercial, Bayh said, "I think the time is now to be a rather significant emphasis on some of the negative legislation Congressman Quayle has shown. One is his relationship with the senior job...and the other is his attendance at committee meetings." — AP

An earthquake measuring 4.8 on the Richter scale shook much of Unalaska, the Alaskan Island yesterday but there were no reports of damage, the Alaska Tsunami Warning Center reported. The quake occurred at 6:54 a.m. Alaska Daylight Time and was centered about 12 miles southwest of Unalaska, or about 800 miles southwest of Anchorage.

Ann Landers, marking a quarter of a century as an advice columnist, would write for herself if her wet noodle if she even gave a thought to retiring. "As long as I have all my marbles and the energy to do this job," the syndicated newspaper columnist said, "I will write for myself and I will write for you." On Thursday as her 25th anniversary.

Since Oct. 16, 1965, Miss Landers, now 62, has been listening to and helping the baffled, frustrated, angry and curious. Her opinions have been sought on everything from lying, snoring, toilet paper, sweating, cheating, bridal listening to and helping the baffled, frustrated, angry and curious. Her opinions have been sought on everything from lying, snoring, toilet paper, sweating, cheating, bridal

syndicated newspaper column will continue, she said.

The Observer

from the world beyond.

Margaret Keane

Disky Johnson, one of the 27

Rev. John McCafferty, C.S.C.

He was woken up at 5 a.m. the other morning by a phone call from his father, a man who, like most people, works for a living. He wonders what his father thought about the lifestyle of a student, a talent for poetic

And he wonders if that really excites him.

"Son, for the job..." He read that Fr. Hesburgh told the faculty that we need more humanities, more people in this society who can think critically, and that people who can only find a copy of T.S. Eliot's The Waste Land in the library.

But he always sees patterns: "Oh ya, for that you have to go to the University of Chicago." He wonders why he can only find one topy of T. S. Eliot's

"We don't mind the student if he doesn't see what you see. Sometimes he does, but it happens right at the very first turn of the leaves, when he's ready to get out.

The Observer (1955 580 500) is published Monday through Friday during the fall and spring semesters of the academic year. The Observer is published by the students of Notre Dame and is ready to get out. And he has these two beasts tugging at him.

He read in a Time magazine report last week that New York's state has enacted a law defining the taking of dike as a "bar

and is ready to get out. And he has these two beasts tugging at him. One is telling him to get educated, the other is telling him to learn a function, get a job. He believes them to be mutually exclusive.

He read in a Time magazine report last week that New York's state has enacted a law defining the taking of dike as a "bare skill" for the job market. This pleased him greatly, for it proved at the same time both New York's awareness of what makes man man and their concern for literacy. He is literate, now he needs a job. Maybe he'll go to New York: they'll appreciate him there.

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Also the other morning the Observer He read that

His mind is full, as you can see. It happens about this time of year, and if he had had a midterm in a course called "Cliche 102" he might be reminded of an applicable adage about taking time to smell the roses. Or was it trees? No, you smell, look trees.

Welcome to the oddest of all possible weekends.

Don't mind the student if he doesn't see what you see. Sometimes he does, but it happens right at the very first turn of the leaves, when he's ready to get out.

Windy with a chance of rain today.

Highs in the low 70s with evening temperatures dipping into the 50s. Partly cloudy and mild tomorrow with highs in the upper 60s. -- Dave

Welcome to the oddest of all possible weekends.

Look at the trees. What do you see? If you see a magnificent splash of autumnal color outlining gothic ivy, you feel the thrill of fulltime academic merging into the fall's football blue. And he wonders if that really excites him.

It was much the same. Highways were closed and schools were closed, with chest-high drifts and ripping down power lines, while tornadoes whipped through the trees or the subtleties of autumnal color outlining gothic ivy, you feel the thrill of fulltime academic merging into the fall's football blue. And he wonders if that really excites him.

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Inside Friday Education vs. training

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In Moscow

Soviet , Afghan leaders meet

Moscow — (AP) - President Babrak Karmal of Afghanistan held face-to-face talks yesterday with his backers at the Kremlin for the first time since the Soviet military helped install him in office ten months ago.

Karmal, also the leader of the ruling People's Democratic Party and premier, was greeted at Vnukovo Airport by a full lineup of Soviet officials led by President Leonid I. Brezhnev and was driven into the city along streets lined with people, flags, streamers and banners, Soviet television reported.

Despite speculation by sources in New Delhi, India that Karmal may be in trouble with his Kremlin supporters because of continued resistance by anti-communist Muslim guerrillas in Afghanistan, the Soviets appeared to be using the visit for a strong demonstration of support for his Kabul regime.

Brezhnev hugged Karmal at the foot of his airplane's ramp. The Soviet media had effusive accounts of the importance of the visit, claims of "successful operations for the liquidation of gangs of mercenaries and terrorists in Afghanistan and accounts of the "fraternal and selfless aid" given Afghanistan by the Soviet Union.

Karmal was quoted by the official Tass news agency as saying his visit "will become a new step in the cause of further strengthening the unbreakable fraternal unity and cohesion of the two states."

Western observers in Moscow think the major purpose of the visit is an attempt to boost Karmal's image as a national leader and to publicize the claim benefits of Soviet friendship.

...Deal

[continued from page 1]

meeting, the President said, "I don't know whether he has or not, but I have any information that he has." Later, after the President boarded a Fokker One, following a campaign appearance, White House Press Secretary Jody Powell told reporters that Carter wanted to add that "I see no real prospects for a meeting involving the Iranian leader.

Earlier Thursday, Muskie said "the door is open" to negotiations with Iran over the hostages. But he denied any discussion is under way or deal is in the works.

"There is no such proposal at all," Muskie said about reports the Carter administration is preparing to trade military spare parts for release of the American captives.

Asked if any negotiation with Iran is under way, Muskie said: "No there isn't."

A few minutes earlier, in a question-and-answer session before the Woman's National Democratic Club, Muskie responded enigmatically about the reports of a possible trade, "I've seen the rumors."

State Department spokesman John Trautner said any meeting with Rajai would not be publicly announced.

"In order to get these issues between our two countries settled, it will be essential to do them privately and confidentially," he said. "We will not be able to discuss any such future meeting with you.""}

Asked about a report that Iran plans to release the hostages immediately in return for U.S. provision of spare parts for Iran, Trautner said the account was "totally false."

Diplomatic sources in India predicted that the Kabul regime would receive wide-range technical, military and political support during the visit. The speculation was fueled by reports that the Afghan delegation included ministers of defense, foreign affairs and economic planning, as well as some military leaders.

The Soviets sent an estimated 85,000 troops into Afghanistan last December to help oust Marxist President Hafizullah Amin and install Karmal. Most of the troops remain. The visit is expected to come under renewed attack next month at a scheduled U.N. General Assembly debate.

Despite frequent claims of victories against the "bandits and mercenaries," reports filtering out of Afghanistan suggest that the Soviets have failed to secure most of the country's rural districts.

Kuldip Nayar, editor of the Indian Express newspapers who recently visited Afghanistan, wrote that the rebels control 90% of the country's 186 administrative districts around the clock and 48 others by night. He said the Karmal regime and Soviet forces control the major cities and 48 districts.

Nayal also said the Soviets are considering establishing a new party, the Communist Party of Afghanistan, including men from the pro-Soviet hard core in both the Khaqai and Parcham wings of the ruling party.

Local high school student, Rosanne McCabe, heads to N.D. orchestra practice. (photos by Greg Mauer)
Professor surveys to define Midwest

KANSAS CITY, Mo. (AP) — Everybody knows what the Midwest is. It's where Johnny Carson grew up without developing an accent. It's that expanse of rolling country where our food comes from.

But exactly where is it? That's a tougher question, and a geography professor got some surprising answers from university students across the nation.

James Shortridge of the University of Kansas set out a year ago to find the Midwest. Never mind that by living in Lawrence, Kan., most people would say he's already there.

He wanted a more scientific definition of the region for his study of its culture since white men settled there in large numbers 173 years ago. So for starters, he distributed questionnaires to 3,500 freshmen and sophomores at state universities in 31 states.

Here's what he found:

Students from 20 states defined the heart of the Midwest as Nebraska or Kansas states on the western fringe of the 12-state region formally called the Middle West by academics. And 1 percent of the Washington state residents who responded said they considered their state midwestern, as did 9 percent of Californians, 2 percent Alabamians and 3 percent of West Virginians.

In Ohio, the easternmost state of the traditional region, only 47 percent of students polled claimed Midwestern residence.

The dictionary definition of the Midwest includes Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska, North Dakota, Ohio, South Dakota and Wisconsin. But Shortridge says that definition is misleading.

"It's a perceptual region. You have to go with the perceptions of the people," Shortridge says.

"Maybe originally, people had the perceptual view of the Midwest with Illinois in the center, the image of a small-town rural America."

"But time passes. Detroit, Chicago, Cleveland grow up and don't seem to fit into the traditional definition. So what people do is keep the old definition and move the area. The definition now fits the plains more than the old area."

Only people from Indiana and Illinois still believe they represent the Midwest's center, he said. Elsewhere, from New York to Texas to Washington, students put the core farther west.

Tremor shakes volcano

VANCOUVER, Wash. (AP) — After a sharp earthquake beneath Mount St. Helens and a 1,000-foot plume of steam and ash last night, scientists warned that an eruption "is a possibility in the next 24 hours."

"Due to an increase in the number of seismic events occurring around Mount St. Helens and the University of Washington has issued a warning that an eruption is possible," said Joyce Rouson of the Federal Emergency Management Agency. The 7:02 p.m. earthquake, measuring about 3.0 on the Richter scale, was centered just beneath the volcano's crater, Rouson said.

Small "seismic bursts," or class B quakes that are too weak to be rated on the Richter scale of ground motion, have ranted the volcano throughout the week. But the 5.0 quake coupled with continuous steam yesterday changed geologists' minds about the seriousness of the recent seismic activity, Rouson said.

Steam mixed with ash accompanied the 7:02 p.m. earthquake, and the plume extended 1,000 feet above the volcano, she said.

"Steam mixed with ash accompanied "If it's going to go, it's going to go in hours... or within a day," said Steve Malone, a seismologist at the University of Washington geophysics center.

"Seismic activity has been building fairly rapidly."

"We're watching the stuff (earthquake activity) build. If it follows the way it has in the past, true to course, we're going to have an eruption," he said.
Unemployment spurs emigration

by Associated Press

Illegal aliens who slip across the Mexican border into the United States will continue to do so until America decides to help Mexico create more jobs for its citizens, a population expert says.

Paul Ehrlich, who spent more than two years researching illegal immigration for his 1979 book, "The Golden Door," spoke at the University of Evansville on Thursday.

"It looks like most of the immigrants coming in were ones who were just coming in the classic manner, to work, send money home and then go home — not to be permanent residents," Ehrlich said.

"We have, of course, helped to create that situation with Mexico. We took by force more than half of their country, have done many other things that created jobslessness in Mexico, and we have used Mexicans as a labor pool for the rest of most of this century," Ehrlich said.

Ehrlich said illegal immigration from Mexico in 1975 probably was not much higher than it was during the 1950s. But he said the next few decades will see more and more Mexicans wanting to come to the United States to work, resulting in an enormous problem unless the U.S. government changes its policy.

"We're going to have to reshape our entire relationship with Mexico," he said.

"This is not a problem with Mexico. It's a Mexican-American problem that we're going to have to work out. The big solution is to help the Mexicans change their economy so that their new something like 40-50 percent unemployment rate drops," Ehrlich, a population biologist at Stanford University, is best known for his book "The Population Bomb."

In that book, he warned that the planet would be hit by mass starvation if the population continued to increase unchecked.

Even with birth rates in some underdeveloped countries beginning to decline, he said the world population could double in the next 40 years from its present 4.4 billion.

A decade after he wrote it, Ehrlich said the prognosis is even worse.

But the p-pulation probably will never reach 8 billion, he said, because an increasing death rate will counteract the population explosion.

"The institution is under total lockdown," a prison official said.

The prisoners inside the 19-year-old institution will remain locked in their cells indefinitely, Bradford said.

Officials brought in reinforcements Wednesday night and used tear gas to subdue 500 inmates when one guard was stabbed with a homemade spear and another was scalped by Death Row inmates. A guard was fatally stabbed by a Death Row inmate Sunday.

Of the 1,200 inmates at Stark's 149 are on Death Row. Among them are Theodore Bundy, killer of three young women and suspect in dozens of disappearances;

Stephen Beattie, a Canadian politician's brother who killed his partner and two cleaning women at their fashionable Dade County health spa, and Charles W. Proffitt, who stabbed a Tampa wrestling coach to learn what it felt like to kill someone. The trouble took place less than two weeks after a judge ordered one-tenth of the inmates transferred to other prisons because of what he called the "intolerable" level of violence at the facility where four inmates have been stabbed to death since July.

The violence Wednesday began minutes after a memorial service for the slain guard. Security guards pitched food trays into the halls to protest a new rule put into effect after the guard was slain.

On Oct. 3, Circuit Judge R.A. Green ordered the state to move 372 inmates — a third of the prison's population — to other prisons within ten days. A state appeals court extended that to 45 days.

Green's ruling came in a suit filed by nine inmates who contended they had been subjected to cruel and unusual punishment and that the prison's staff is unable to protect inmates.

Prison officials said guard Howard Howland was stabbed Wednesday as he counted prisoners.

As dinner trays were being passed out later, inmate Stephen Booker threw a pile of scalding water on guard M.S. Thomas, officials said. Booker, 28, is awaiting execution for the rape/murder of a 94-year-old Alachua County woman.

Corrections officer Richard Burke, 48, was killed Sunday while escorts another Death Row inmate to the showers.

Guards subdue violence

By Associated Press

Tear gas had been used for the first time in years Tuesday after prisoners smashed one wing with backed-up toilets and pitched food trays into the halls to protest a new rule put into effect after the guard was slain.

"It's calm in there," said Corrections Department spokesman Vernon Bradford.

"The institution is under total lockdown." In a lockdown, "everybody stays in their cells. There is no movement," Bradford explained.

The prisoners inside the 19-year-old institution will remain locked in their cells indefinitely, Bradford said.

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... Trustees

(continued from page 2)

ny figures of cost, the
he believed would not be able
to "find a way out of the
other side of the proposition.

The Van Woelbeke
vice presidents for the Student
Affairs, offered to organize a meeting after
scholarship break. The
meeting, Van Woelbeke said,
would bring together the
necessary students and
healthcare personnel to
organize the efforts to obtain
the necessary funding.

It was the consensus feeling
that the LaFortune
renovation is a suitable
long-term solution to the social space
problem on campus. It was
emphasized, however, that it
be handled through the
University's Office of
Administration rather than
the Board of Trustees.

"The meeting gave us a solid
first stepping stone to get
things done," Murday said.
"If we're going to do a
student-oriented program, we
have to show them the need. I think we did that today." 

Executive coordinator Frank
Guthrie, summarizing the com-
mittee's presentation, said
the program be put into the
annual University budget to help fi-
nance improvements in the
dormitories.

The program would enable
individual residence halls to
receive financial aid from the
University, as long as the dorm
would maintain stability from its
own treasury. Similar pro-
grams have been successful in
recent years.

Schneider said he will recom-

mend to the Board that $5,000
be annually placed into the
University's budget for this
purpose.

Off Campus' Commissioner
Mark Kelley explained the
current security and housing
problems being experienced by
off-campus students. He
distributed handouts which de-
detailed the crimes in the North-
western neighborhood in recent
months.

Kelley suggested the the Off-
Campus Office be expanded,
and that it become more ef-
cient. Then, he said, would
mean the students in legal and
practical areas.

Dean of Students James
Roemer noted that the City of
South Bend on Wednesday
offered to inspect houses that
the University might refer to
them. This might help land-
lords take better care of their
property.

It was stated, however, that
a crew of students inspectors
might be more effective
because the students may have
a better idea of what the
student tenants wants from an
off-campus home.

No other proposals or recom-
mandations on the off-campus
situation were made.

The Student Affairs Commit-
tee serves as a link between
the students and the full Board
of Trustees.

The members of the Student
Affairs Committee are:
Schneider, Fr. Thomas E.
Ellman, Anthony F. Earley,
Philip J. Faccenda, Fr. John C.
Gerber, Paul F. Hellmuth,
Donald Keesh, Donald J.
Matthews, Anthony J. F.
O'Reilly, Preiffer, the Honor-
able John D. Rockefeller IV,
and William D. Reynolds.
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University President Fr. Theodore Hesburgh announced yesterday that Notre Dame will not be picking up an option from a Theatre's exclusive rights in this female extras festooned in Western regalia.

"Not only would the movie have been a risky commitment to auto racing, though he offers no reason for it other than a theological problem as well. He claims that there are many alienated young Catholics who guides the Church."

Michael Ounfrak was surprised to note that Mark Rust's editorial in last Friday's issue of The Observer.

P. O. Box 7
Rust editorial inconsistent

Dear Editor,

I was not surprised to note that Mark Rust's editorial in last Friday's issue of The Observer was of a confused nature. Contained therein were some "changing sexual mores" which, when analyzed are not consistent with the facts, let us say, the spirit of Truth who guides the Church.

Rust claims that there are many alienated young Catholics who fail to realize that they can dissent and remain Catholic. Are they "very Catholic, young Catholics?" just plain too dense not to identify "with so many others of the same faith" including "so many clergy?" If there is such a majority of American Catholics with whom they agreed and this would certainly seem to be the case, then from whom are they really alienated? My own personal belief is that such aloneness in a crowd stems in actuality, from a personal alienation from oneself, or from one's true self however inaccurately perceived.

Rightly, Rust considers the problem of the Catholic, but offers no reason for it other than being a theological problem as well. He claims that there are many alienated young Catholics."

"I think the race will give the festival some exposure it badly needs. I also think the decision to allow Mardi Gras to be held in St. Ed's casino will save the students a lot of time which they would otherwise spend building booths. We're also going to show the Bookstore finals and the chariot race before the Grand Prix."

He added that tickets will be available in the coming weeks.

But as I have alluded to earlier, the problem is a cultural one. There would certainly seem to be in our culture many elements which are directly opposed to the Christian understanding of man.

At the cultural level—the level on which Rust desires to analyze the phenomenon of "changing sexual mores"— he correctly reject his claim that contraception and abortion cannot at all be linked.

Abortion is a further expression of this cultural contraception mentality. Contraception is one of the first active disruptions of the Christian unified view of human sexuality as a whole more than as its artificially separating race of unification and procession.

Perhaps Rust considers it inconsequential that the Supreme Court decision in favor of legalized abortion was based upon a right to privacy developed for the legalization of the distribution of contraceptives. On perhaps it is merely coincidence that the many organizations such as Planned Parenthood as well as religious bodies which see unwanted pregnancies as a "natural" woman's right to consider contraception and backstop abortions as the "cure."

Once a child is considered in the category of either being wanted or unwanted, a thing ordained for the fulfillment of the couple, such a "thing" is by definition disposed of. Contraception accepted in this broad cultural context, necessarily place man and woman in this category.

But contraception is not immoral merely because it is associated with greater societal evils such as abortion. It is an unacceptable and intolerable artificial intrusion into the divine love that unites a man and woman. This is the alienation that our culture breeds. Robert Gilbert

Doonesbury

by Garry Trudeau

The Observer

80% ABOUT.. IF YOU DO... MOVE.

UNFORTUNATELY, I DON'T THINK SHE'S GONNA COME. ALL RIGHT.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? LEAVE IT ALONE, CAN'T WE JUST... I'M NOT GOING TO TELL YOU TO GET YOURS IN OR OUT. YOU HAD IT COMING, HAD IT COMING, HAD IT COMING! MICHAEL!

The Observer, an independent newspaper published by the students of the University of Notre Dame, the College of Notre Dame and Saint Mary's College. It does not necessarily reflect the policies of the administration of either institution. The news is reported as accurately and as objectively as possible. Editors represent the opinion of a majority of the Editorial Board. Comments, opinions, and letters are the views of their authors. Column space is available to all members of the community, and the free expression of varying opinions on campus, through letters, is encouraged.

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SMC News Editor: Mary Leavitt Production Manager: John McGrath

The Observer, Box 45, Notre Dame, IN 46556
Dear Editor,

A complaint has been directed against me for interrupting a Math exam in Computer Science Building 142, an incident that occurred thirteen minutes after the scheduled 9:55 ending of the math class. May I draw your attention to the following paragraphs from the Office of the Registrar, which governs professional conduct at this university.

Classes should not extend past the established ending time unless special arrangements are made for special class meeting period have been made with the Office of the Registrar. (This is necessary so that the next class assigned to the room will be able to use the room.)

No such arrangements were, in fact, made with the Registrar's Office. No such arrangements, furthermore, were arranged privately with me beforehand.

I am frankly surprised that a classroom of mathematicians doesn't know how to tell time.

Thomas Jemimiah
Associate Professor of English

Show story discrimination continues

Dear Editor,

My view has surely changed. Ten years ago Mary Fran Callahan's Reply Tampers article would never have been written, for it was different, and in 1980. It still isn't today.

I agree with the McNelly poll revealed that 60 percent of ND-SMC women felt that there was discrimination against them. I disagree with the printing of the article — just it's placement on the front page. How about a little respect?

Kathy Shea

Differences exist in candidates

Dear Editor,

Anthony Walton seems to suffer from several of the same traditional liberal delusions that are common to many on campus. One of them being a fear of anyone to the right of George McGovern.

His editorial of October 1 as a mish-mash of falsehoods, truth and depression. I would like to respond to several of his arguments.

Walton's claim that there is no real difference between Reagan and Carter is naive. Walton claims that the only differences are on social issues, such as abortion and ERA. If he is using this radically different definition, then it is not too hard to find this hard to understand.

The real difference between Carter and Reagan lies in their defense spending, which Carter has only partially altered. Because he doesn't want or look too soft on our dear Russian friends. It was only after Reagan took a hard line and the budget was shrunken, that he suddenly became a dem-hawk. Speaking of defense, how about their position on the draft?

There are many other differences which I could deal with, but the clearest and most important one is on economic matters. It is clear when Carter stands, just look at unemployment, bankruptcy and inflation figures for the last three years because has continued, or tried to continue, America's second-childhood of the 60's, when everybody could look to sugar daddy government to take care of it. The Chrysler bailout and this week's actions on propping up the steel industry are only two examples (the latter one taking place mainly because General Motors needs Pennsylvania to win in November). Has anybody looked in the Federal Government looked across the Atlantic to Great Britain? They are in an economic mess at the moment that is precisely why they have government ownership and/or sponsorship of every major industry in the country. And where has this gotten them? They are even farther behind in the modernization of factors than we are. In short, they have subsidized the four Albatrosses that they could get their hands on because they have given up their government money to keep Chrysler going for two more years, that is foolish. Reagan's emphasis on the production side of econo- mics via the Kemp-Roth stra- tegic zone plan is what is needed. Give industries the freedom from all of the government red tape and just plain idiotic rules and then we will have eco­ nomic advancement. No, I am not advocating the destruction of the environment or the raping of the common laborer, but we can cut a lot of foolish federal rules long before we get that far. The real definition of the government is not a producer, it is at best only an inefficient reallocator, while at worst it is a stifling burden that consumes more than it realizes.

I agree with Walton's assessment of Carter, he is like a peanut M&M, coated on the outside but hard and mean on the inside. He is given the rank as one of the premised political manipulators of all time.

- Brian Farb

The Observer welcomes letters from its readers. Letters should be double­ spaced and signed. To insure a fair response each letter should include his or her phone number. Names are withheld at the editor's discretion.

English professor right on time

Dear Editor,

An English professor has been directed against me for interrupting a Math exam in Computer Science Building 142, an incident that occurred thirteen minutes after the scheduled 9:55 ending of the math class. May I draw your attention to the following paragraphs from the Office of the Registrar, which governs professional conduct at this university.

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Thomas Jemimiah
Associate Professor of English

Women's Art

Dear Editor,

I am writing in regard to my article published on October 10, 1980, entitled "With the art of Louise Pierucci Holeman. Not only was it the headline incorrect. I also affor­ ded it a definite literary faux pas, but it served only to tinge one's interpretation of the article, if not alienate a segment of the reading audience all together.

My article explained that Holeman's art is about "because it is born in emotions that work their way outward, thus presenting an insight that is intrinsically female". Instead, and in contradiction to this statement, the headline intro­ duced the story as "The Feminist Art of Louise Pierucci Holeman."

For, my art and women's art are quite different forms of ex­ pression. The feminist label implies certain political as well as ideological overtones that my work does not attempt to convey. This two terms cannot be randomly inter­ changed without a drastic altera­ tion in the meaning of the phrase. The reactivity of a newspaper to heighten its own awareness. In the interest of education, and in doing justice to Ms. Holeman, this distinction must be clarified.

Tom L. Cefaro
Quality & Quantity At Doc Pierce’s

Scoop Sullivan

Doc Pierce’s, located some distance from campus, is well worth the twenty minute drive into downtown Mishawaka. The only way you can go wrong with Doc Pierce’s is by not going there.

The quality of the entrees overshadow any limitations of the rather small menu, featuring American favorites like steak, shrimp, and sandwiches. Not only is the food superbly prepared, but the relaxed atmosphere (“casual but neat”) are the bywords) enables one to fully enjoy a hearty meal without the constraining tightness of a necktie or one’s best dress.

But the most prominent plus for Doc’s is the reasonable cost. No restaurant is cheap these days, but this one comes very, very close, and given the extraordinary quality of food, it is without question the best dinner buy in the area.

The secret to Doc Pierce’s success lies in its management. Unlike most other dining establishments in South Bend, Doc’s is privately owned, and not part of a nationwide restaurant chain or company. As a result, profit is not a major consideration; rather, pride in service and food quality comes first.

The marbled succulence of tender sirloin grilled to juicy perfection.

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Doc Pierce’s small, wood-grained atmosphere is always full, but never crowded. However, reservations are required.

Highly recommended is the New York Strip, a full-inch-and-a-half of aged, tender sirloin grilled to juicy perfection. One knows that the chef knows how to prepare a steak, because when you ask for medium-rare, you get the full marbled succulence of medium-rare. Included with the meal is a salad (the only disappointment of the meal — the dressings are a bit bland), potato (recommended — the steak fries, a heap to big no one will eat them all), and a full loaf of freshly baked pumpernickel or white bread, with whipped butter.

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Like so many other restaurants in South Bend, Doc’s is privately owned, and not part of a nationwide restaurant chain or company. As a result, profit is not a major consideration; rather, pride in service and food quality comes first.

A bit more expensive but well worth the price is the shrimp. Mr. Tassell personally selects the genuine Texas Gulf shrimp each year on annual excursions to that great state. Not only are the shrimp huge (a full four inches long and at least an inch thick), but their tender white meat seethes with the gentle flavor of that marvelous treat.

Other plusses for Doc’s include their onion rings, which are also an inch thick and come in huge volumes, reasonable drink prices, and light French cream cheese cake, with strawberries if desired.

Doc Pierce’s has plenty of free parking and is located at 120 N. Main Street, Mishawaka. Call for reservations at 255-7737. You’ll be very glad you did. In this culinary connoisseur’s opinion, Doc Pierce’s is the finest restaurant around.

Ice House; Old Charm, Modern Menu

Mark Ellis

It sure doesn’t look like a restaurant. It comes across more as a brick warehouse, tucked away in a far corner of the nifty 100 Center. Originally part of John Wagner’s 1853 brewery, “The Ice House” stored ice, malt and yeast for some 70 years until a fire forced its closing.

Not until just a few years ago was the entire brewery included in a massive conversion which left area people with the 100 Center, and specifically, The Ice House restaurant. The many levels of the Ice House have been restored and redesigned, and now boast two lounges and a beautiful two-level dining facility complete with original beamed ceilings and brick and masonry walls. Coupled with the light of the dim cast iron chandeliers placed strategically throughout the complex, we truly felt the nostalgia, the historic importance of the Ice House.

We stopped in for cocktails on the third level, in the “Eminent Victorian” lounge, just in time to catch “Silent Partner,” a two-man guitarist band in their first set. The “Eminent Victorian” features such live music on every Friday and Saturday night. It was just what we needed to stir our appetites. After a few Crosby, Stills, & Nash, Harry Chapin and Beatles tunes, we departed, and following a series of wooden planks and stair casings, found ourselves in a cozy little booth on the second level of the charming dining room. Service was prompt. In no time we had returned from what was easily the most exotic salad bar either of us had seen. Not only did it feature a complete variety of salad garnishes, cheese, breads and vegetables, this one also boasted dried fruits and fresh walnuts, sunflower seeds, etc. We returned to our seats to find our second drinks waiting. My date asked me to refrain from trying to get her tipsy, that it wouldn’t work anyway. I agreed.

The food arrived almost at the same time we had finished our salads etc., but there was so much and it looked so good, we didn’t know where to begin. I went with the house specialty — Prime Rib and Greek Saganaki — while my date helped herself to stuffed flounder and deep fried mushrooms. All of the entrees included salad bar, (as many trips as you care to make) and choice of potatoes. We ordered two rounds of au gratin potatoes.

Needless to say, the meal was exquisite. The portions were more than generous and cooked to perfection. We could hear the guitar music vaguely in the background. We did our best to finish everything. Mr. Jeff McKuen, Sharon and the rest of the staff bent over backwards to make our visit to The Ice House as pleasant as ever. The bill, however, may have been the most pleasant part of the evening. It was surprisingly moderate, even for a poor college kid.
On Deck at Moonraker's

Dining out at Captain Alexander's Moonraker is like stepping out to sea. Not only is the restaurant's decor patterned after a ship, but the seafood served tastes as if it had been freshly pulled on deck and cooked directly from a fisherman's net.

The Moonraker, which sits on a bank of the St. Joseph's river, is divided into three sections. On the main floor rests the elegant Singapore Room, the restaurant's most formal. The Fisherman's Wharf, also located on the first floor, has an authentic shiplike atmosphere complete with bar and booths. It's décor, however, is just as appealing as the Singapore Room's, for the authentic shiplike atmosphere pervades the entire building.

Upstairs, Davy's Locker promises entertainment to an after-dinner crowd. It has a dance floor, and its dark shiplike atmosphere complements the shiplike atmosphere of the restaurant's decor, however, is just as appealing as the elegant Singapore Room, the restaurant's most formal. The Singapore Room's, for the authentic shiplike atmosphere pervades the entire building.

My companion and I dined in the Singapore Room where service was unsurpassable. Drinks were served promptly. Our waitress, Janet, spoiled us with personalized, courteous service and even provided additional background on several of the menu's dishes — those with which we were unfamiliar. Same requests, water glasses were refilled continually throughout the meal.

A word no less than "charming" can accurately reflect the Singapore Room's atmosphere. One wall of the Room is glassed and looks upon the river. Since a deck (which diners can stroll on) encircles the restaurant, one gets the feeling of dining on an elegant vessel. Tables are spaced well, so a diner need not compete with the next customer can sample both steak and seafood, for half the entree is meat; the other half, seafood.

Mary Fran Callahan table's conversation. Menus in the form of miniature masts enhance the décor. Lighting is also handled beautifully, for candles sit atop every table while lanterns cast soft lights on the main floor.

Appetizers are available, and I would recommend the shrimp — which are incredibly fresh and served with a tasty sauce. The salad bar is another wonder, for it features three kinds of baked bread (kept warm), plus five dressings and an extensive assortment of toppings. A liter of wine is included with the Caesar Salad.

Served in warm butter, a side dish of sauteed mushrooms complements any entree. Entrees, by the way, are reasonable, for portions are extremely generous and quality is not lost in quantity. Price varies, however, from the Boston Scotch at $7.95 to the $12.95 Lobster Tail & Steak.

One asset of the restaurant's menu is the Seafood Combination. A customer can sample both steak and seafood, for half the entree is meat; the other half, seafood.

Scallops were very tender and coated with just the right amount of batter. Steak was thick, juicy and simply delicious. My companion ordered the lobster, and our waitress even removed the lobster from its shell when she served it.

If you can muster thoughts of dessert after dinner, consider the cheesecake. Baked with a nut crust, it is especially tasty. Apple pie a la mode is greatly enhanced when accompanied by the house's hot rum sauce.

Captain Alexander's Moonraker merits an excellent recommendation, for its atmosphere lives up to its food, and its food, so fresh, greatly complements the shiplike atmosphere.

Steak & Ale & A Whole Lot More

Mike McSally

Steak and Ale is a contemporary restaurant with an Old English atmosphere, like an old country inn. The dark woodwork, handsome decor, and dim lighting make for a peaceful and relaxing setting.

I cannot count the times I have stopped into the cocktail lounge for "just one drink" and found myself staying for an entire "Happy Hour" and then dinner. Steak and Ale's cocktail list is a habit forming. There is ample seating, an infinite variety of drinks, and excellent bartenders. If the drink you desire doesn't exist, the bartenders will create it. There is also a wide variety of specialty drinks.

Live entertainment is offered Tuesday through Saturday evenings. For the last few months, Gerra has supplied the lounge with the soft contemporary songs of Carolina King, Joni Mitchell, Bread, and others.

My reservation was during peak business hours, but when I arrived I was promptly seated by a smiling hostess. Steak and Ale is one of the few restaurants in town that will accept reservations on a football weekend.

On this particular evening, I began with an appetizer to accompany my drink. I ordered stuffed mushrooms, and received a generous portion of fresh mushroom caps filled with a delicious crabmeat stuffing, baked in butter. My date had Baked French Onion Soup, topped with Provolone cheese.

Steak and Ale's menu is diverse; they emphasize prime rib and steak but also offer a variety of seafood plates. All entrees include hot bread and a bountiful salad from their well-stocked salad bar. Also at the salad bar is a crock of homemade soup which varies from night to night but is always piping hot.

On this evening, I ordered the King Crab and Prime Rib Combination. My date ordered the "Praeger's Pleasure," a marinated boneless breast of chicken served with rice pilaf and corn on the cob.

I ordered the prime rib, rare, and it was served precisely so. The crab leg was a healthy-sized portion served in the shell, with a butter dish kept hot by a steerno flame — a nice touch. The prime rib was superbly tender, the portion of beef large enough to suffice as meat in itself. My date was equally pleased with her chicken and rice and the sweet corn on the cob.

Steak and Ale's prices are very reasonable. Entrees range in price from $6.95 to $13.95.

The service at Steak and Ale is excellent, for our waitress was polite and friendly. Service with a smile is always a refreshing change. And though our waitress was attentive, she was never in the way.

The majority of the help have been with the restaurant since it opened four years ago. They are a tight-knit group that work well together, and this accounts for the large number of regular patrons.

Steak and Ale also offers the longest happy hours in town — running from 11:30 a.m. to 7 p.m. Monday through Friday — offering two drinks for the price of one. Call brand drinks are similarly priced. If you're there during the lunch hour you may enjoy a variety of sandwiches from a separate luncheon menu.
Faring Well on a Student Budget

Michael Onufrak’s favorite South Bend eating spots for off-campus students are limited by only five dollars after the rent is due:

1) The Commons—Without doubt your best buy and convenient to campus (located across the street from Corby’s in five points district). Three buck gets you a large bowl of chili, a hot ham and cheese sandwich, and a Drewry’s (classic midwestern brew) on tap. Atmosphere unpretentious and service quick.

2) B and L Barbeque—Located on Rte. 31 in Niles, Michigan. Perhaps a bit out of the way, but worth the drive. Recommended to off-campus students not only for exquisite cuisine, but also for large portions. Onion rings and large ham and cheese sandwiches your best deal. Serves schooners of beer on Sundays.

3) Lee’s Ribs—If you don’t know about Lee’s by now you’re cheating yourself out of an education. Try the tips with medium sauce (true aficionados know super hot hides subtle flavor), with extra hot on the fries. Disco music often overlayed, but occasional reggae break is refreshing.

4) Shirley’s—Open all night. Stay away from chili and any other dish you can’t see all of. Omelettes and other breakfast fare cheap and usually just right for late night or early morning craving. Located at Twyckenham and Mishawaka Aves.

5) Sub Machine—Located on Lincolnway near the 190 Center and included because fast food is the tragic face of life. There is no outstanding sub shop west of Harrisburg from what I have seen. Nostalgic Easterners can get by here with a little imagination. Double meat turkey a good choice. Easily filled up for five bucks.

6) Shakey’s Pizza—Three dollars and twenty five cents gets you all you can eat from 5 p.m. to 7:30 p.m. Choice of pizza, chicken, spaghetti, and several extras. All off-campus students who have missed home know that bulk is important, so this deal is particularly attractive. Get there early since lines can be long. Located at 3215 E. Edison.

7) The Huddle—Another sad reality for the off-campus student. Everyone has their own approach to this establishment which has a monopoly on the noon meal. I have learned to avoid the special and concentrate on the deli. My favorite is turkey and swiss which is more expensive than the special, but contains far less grease.

This dish can be supplemented with yogurt and milk rendering it somewhat nutritious and less bland. Also superior to the usual Huddle fare is the soup. Best bet: pack lunch yourself.

Taste & Civility at Tippecanoe Place

Taste and civility in equal balance greet you at Tippecanoe Place, perhaps South Bend’s finest restaurant. But the stately ambience does not overshadow the fare, which is exceptional.

A lover of old gothic mansions will be enchanted by Tippecanoe Place even before the coenental table captain has bid him welcome. The restaurant is located in the old Studtecker mansion on Washington Street (take a right off Michigan for two blocks) and the building has been beautifully restored as part of an historic building project undertaken by the Southold restoration group and the restaurant’s owners (a subsidiary of Rainier/Purina). The architecture may be described by some as early Jacobian, though others may simply label it late 19th Century Victorian.

Upon entering through massive oak front doors into the towering foyer one is immediately struck by the meticulous attention paid to detail in the restoration. It is evident in the ornate bronze and wood sculpting around the hearth, moulding and walls. The high-back Victorian chairs and solid wood tables add to the turn-of-the-century theme. Particularly impressive is the manner in which the house is left intact: With only one exception, no walls have been knocked out — a common occurrence in buildings restored for commercial use, where space and cost are factors.

For the guest interested in libations the second floor holds a very civil lounge, frequently filled with the soft strains of a pianist whose baby grand piano is one of the room’s focal points. Constant communication between the dining room, table captain and cocktail hostess ensures a relaxing drink before the diner is informed his table is ready.

But the food is the thing, and here is where Tippecanoe excels. My dining companion and I were escorted down the stairs to an elegant room on the lower level — the “billiards room.” Each dining room at Tippecanoe is a room named for its original purpose. Thus, one may find oneself dining in the library (a lovely book-lined den just off the foyer), Ann’s bedroom (one of many small dining rooms), or the sun room (a slightly less formal, more wicker-oriented room perfect for a late afternoon lunch in diffuse sunlight).

Our waiter was proper in the relaxed manner of one who enjoys his work. After presenting the menus and explaining the chef’s specials of the day, he disappeared to let us rip our drinks and mull over the many possibilities.

We chose to share delicately breaded, fried cauliflower. Indicative of the care Tippecanoe places in the preparation of their food is the texture of their vegetables. The cauliflower, like the Brussels sprouts that followed with our entrees, were fresh and crisp, obviously steamed so that the flavor and essence remained while the mushy mess that some vegetables turn into was avoided.

Our salads were impeccable as well. The lettuce was, again, crisp and fresh, and the dressing did not run away with itself. Instead its subtle spice gave the palate a hint of things to come, readying the salivary glands for the keenly anticipated entre.

My friend chose one of the specials of the day, Chicken Maryland, baked in a sauce of white wine and cream forming a perfect marriage with the flavor of the fowl. I also enjoyed a special, Baked Halibut, which baked in a sauce of cheese and lemon. No one taste took precedence over others in the dish. Rather, the sensations blended into a satisfying whole accenting the fresh fish, accompanied by a light rice pilaf.

To accent our meal we shared a pleasant bottle of California Pinot Chardonnay, a light, airy wine reasonably priced ($10.95). The wine selection, like the menu, is quite adequate and still in the process of growing as the new restaurant, opened seven months ago, continues to expand its offerings. At present, plums include a gourmet room that will open as soon as “we find a chef who meets our standards,” according to Mike Davies, assistant manager.

Prices at Tippecanoe place are very reasonable, given its atmosphere and service. Most entrees are in the $6.95-$10.95 range, and are worth the cost. Reservations are accepted on weekdays. Tippecanoe Place is a national historic landmark, and, based on what we saw and tasted, it could become a gastronomic landmark as well.

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— dinner served from 5:00 to 10:00
(Till 11 on Friday and from 4:30 to 11 on Saturday)
— Sunday Brunch from 11:00 to 3:00
— Sunday Dinner 4:00 to 9:00
— and, most importantly, the finest food and atmosphere in Michigan!
Jeremiah Sweeney's; Exotically Mellow

Ryan Ver Berkmoes

The Observer Restaurants Restaurants Restaurants Restaurants Restaurants Friday, October 17, 1980 · page 12

Supplement Design by Molly Woulfe •Mary Dumm
Ad Design by Bruce Oakley•Dave Wood

If you are tired of theme restaurants, those polyester places of pleasure that sprang up in the mid seventies offering loads of contrived atmosphere (often serving as a false front for mediocre food), then you will like Jeremiah Sweeney's.

The plain, box-like exterior of the building belies the lush innovative interior. The atmosphere is derived from a multi-level design. The dining area is separated into a number of smaller, intimate areas. The overall effect is sumptuous, and definitely conducive to romance. Upon first entering, you see the lounge. It, like the dining area, is divided into many individual enclaves nestled amongst greenery. One area as a fireplace. On many nights, soft string music is performed in keeping with the setting. Drinks are served with a flair that makes even a mundane scotch and soda interesting. A number of exotic house specials are offered including an item called "the Moose River Hummer".

After being seated, guests are presented with a combination wine list and appetizer menu. The appetizers are the same as those available in the lounge, and include a number of items rare to Hoosierland, like a personal favorite, guacamole. The wine list has a wide selection of reasonably priced house wines, and an extensive array of the more expensive vintage bottles. We tried the house rose and found it a tasteful, mellow blend.

The dinner menu is the best in the Michiana area. It has a wide variety of meats and fish, plus a few items like a special Mexican entrée that add true diversity. Other items of particular interest are scallops, Alaskan king crab legs, and Chicken Alfredo. The range of steaks includes prime rib and porterhouse. Included with the entrée is a trip to what Sweeney's somewhat pompously calls its United Nations Salad Bar. I wouldn't call it international, but I would call it good. In addition to the standard iceberg lettuce, choice of dressings and raw vegetables, there are several other salads — cucumbers in cream, and marinated legumes. Despite the images the name conjures, the liver pate was delicate and moist. Other offerings included, fresh bread, hering in cream, a multitude of fresh fruits, and for the elitist, caviar. Special mention should be made of the crostons, which are the best I have ever had; they're crispy, yet they melt in your mouth delightfully, rare combination. Also available is a hearty vegetable soup.

One must fight the temptation to gorge oneself at the salad bar, because the entrees are worth savoring every bite. I had the prime rib, which Sweeney's prepares using a method few restaurants bother with. The care was evident in the results I received. The large slab of meat was cooked to perfection, and it's tenderness almost made a knife unnecessary. My companion had the "Steak Neptune" which consisted of a filet smothered in a bernaise sauce and topped with King Crab legs, and an artichoke heart. It was, in her words, "excellent."

For those still able, a tempting diversity of desserts is offered. Featured is the renowned Haagen-daz brand of ice cream, heralded for its creaminess. Prices at Jeremiah Sweeney's are quite reasonable. Guests at the restaurant can expect an evening that will leave all their senses pleased. The unique atmosphere, superb food, lavish service and delightful ambiance all add up to a winning combination for Sweeney's and the patrons.

***SOMETHING COMPLETELY DIFFERENT***

The Saga of SAGA

John Macor & Molly Woulfe

The immediately striking feature of the Saga Food Service dining halls is their atmosphere. Having been accustomed to a sedate and serene candle-lit dinner of sole candied lemon with a bottle of Chateau de Rochelle, my culinary experience at Notre Dame could at best be described as an experience with a "nouvelle cuisine." (Not nouvelle.)

The lack of a "maitre de" could be described as appalling; however, I prefer to refer to it as barbaric. The seating arrangements showed an absolute lack of taste, as I was seated next to a Neanderthaler who insisted upon consuming his pork with the delicacy of a starved wolf. However, he insisted that this rancorous deed was a necessity owing to the consistency of this meat. To further demonstrate his point, this savage attempted to tenderize his pork by beating it mercilessly on his plate. Halt! anyone here heard of the "Burgundy marinade."

To evenly complement the lack of a "maitre de" is the non-existence of "les garçons." After silently fuming for two hours for a waiter to approach with the wine list, a replica of my previous Neanderthal neighborhood informed me (with the gracelessness of a jackass) that I was expected to fend for my own food. Thus, I approached the service line. The details of this experience will have to be saved for a later review of the horror. "Phantom of the Opera" as my life was shortened by twenty years. 'Equally terrifying, but more humiliating was the ordeal of the salad bar. After getting bruised, battered, and buffeted innumerable times in my valiant efforts to reach the salad bar, I was reduced to assuming the tactics of some supposed dressings. The lettuce was of a variety that I have never seen, it was brown in color. And, curiously, the crostons were green. Needless to say, this review can not cover the salad bar, as I was thoroughly repulsed. Returning to my seat amidst this confusion, loud babble, I neglectedly viewed the main course. I was fortunate enough to avoid the pork, but cursed to have chosen the casserole. Assuming that its contents were rightfully dead, I assaulted my palate with this matter. Normally I would have referred to it as food simply inhuman. However, this was an extreme case of inhumane treatment which will be reported to the United Nations. I can say no further on the main course since my doctors have advised me to avoid situations which raise my blood pressure.

In the same vein, I wish to avoid the dessert list, a supreme pleasure in gastronomic horror. The frozen custard was tolerable, but the rum cake reeked of something other than rum. I think that it had a similar odor to .... Ed's: a note: reporter collapsed from food poisoning before completing this review, but is expected to recover.
Ah, yet, life on a Christian campus.

Lynn, a friend, lives in a single directly across from an alcove containing several vending machines. Although Lynn is occasionally awakened at 4 a.m. by cans thumping from the Pepsi machine, she likes her room's location, as she is a junk food junkie herself.

Well, Lynn likes her room's location.

One afternoon, not long ago, she was studying history notes at her desk when someone rapped at her door. A short, elderly man in workclothes strolled in, snapping her gum. "Hey, I'm going to break my arm," he said apologetically. "Can I set this down here for a minute?"

"Sure." The man eased the box to the floor and left. Lynn tilted back in her chair and craned her neck. The box was lined with Hershey bars, M&M's, and other goodies. Lynn, a chocolate fiend, studied the assortment longingly, then returned to Peter the Hermit and Walter the Penniless.

Carol, a girl from down the hall, strode in, snapping her gum. "Hey, got any typing paper, you get a package from home? Wow, look at all this stuff!"


"What's going on?" someone asked. "Free candy! The workman left it!" Carol proclaimed, stuffing candy into the designer pockets of her Calvin Klein.

In an instant, the room was a zoo, with girls knocking over plants, stepping on albums, elbowing, and jostling, to get to the candy. A slight scuffle began when two girls grabbed for the same package of Chuckles at the same time. One girl shoved the other. Another potted plant bit the dust. The second girl shoved back. Someone pushed them both aside.

By now Lynn, normally a pacifist, had Had It. She grabbed a halfeaten Hershey bar from Carol, who sent her sprawling against the desk. Someone took a swing at Carol. Shouts, fists, and Chuckles filled the air.

Let it be noted here that every girl in the room, at this moment, was from a "good" home, had at least one checkbook and or credit card, and was not in danger of starving before dinner.

The workman stood in the doorway. Punches froze in mid-swing, and then everyone stampeded from the room, except for Lynn. Doors slammed up and down the hall, and then it was quiet.

The workman looked at the tipped plants, at the chocolate crushed into the carpet, at Lynn's face. He picked up the half-empty box, reached into it, and silently handed Lynn a Mars Bar. Then he left, shaking his head.

A more-cynical-than-before Lynn keeps the Mars Bar on her desk. "The next time Carol walks into this room," she vows grimly, "I'm going to break this over her head."

**How Sweet It Is**

Friday, October 17, 1980 - page 13

**Over the Hill? Hardly.**

**Charlie Brown & Gang Hit 30, but Going Strong**

Molly Woulfe

Thirty years ago United Features Syndicate began distributing a new comic strip about a pint-sized sad sack with a round head and a huge, precocious dog. The original client list was just seven newspapers—the Washington Post, Chicago Tribune, Allentown Call-Chronicle, Bellingham Globe-Times, Denver Post, Minneapolis Star-Tribune, and Seattle Times. The strip caught on. Its popularity grew and grew and it still hasn't stopped. Today it is read by more than 60 million people every day in 1,800 newspapers, including The Observer. Good grief, Charlie Brown! "Peanuts" is 30 this month.

The universal appeal of "Peanuts" accounts for its spectacular success. The strip is translated into 22 foreign languages for newspapers in 64 foreign countries. None of the humor or warmth is lost in the translation. Somehow, the "Peanuts" gang—Charlie Brown, Linus, Lucy, Schroeder, Woodstock, Peppermint Patty, and of course Snoopy—touch all of us. That is the unique genius of their creator, Charles "Sparky" Schulz.

"I have frequently referred to the comic strip as a sidewalk medium," says Schulz. "By this, I mean that the comic strip appeals to just plain people. However, if handled in the proper manner, the comic strip can burst these traditional bounds and appeal also to people who are better educated and are fortunate enough to have a more cultured background. To do this, the cartoonist himself need not be this educated or cultured, but he must possess that rarest of all commodities, which is plain common sense."

As the popularity of the "Peanuts" strip has grown, so has its success in other media. The record now seems nothing short of remarkable. The 20th animated network TV special, "Life is a Circus, Charlie Brown," will be aired in October. There have been four feature-length movies, a long-running stage musical, "'You're a Good Man Charlie Brown," and literally hundreds of books. Additionally, the "Peanuts" characters have appeared on merchandise ranging from greeting cards to sports wear to loaves of bread. Schulz person­ally approves every item before the licensee begins marketing the product.

And, just like when he started out 30 years ago, Schulz writes and draws every strip himself.

"My main objective has always been to try to draw a good strip every day," he says. "Every emotion that you have, plus every experience and bit of knowledge which you have acquired, go into the creation of a comic strip."

Schulz, who is 57, lives in Santa Rosa California, with his wife, Jean. His five children range in age from 19 to 27. He was born and raised in Minneapolis, and an early incarnation of "Peanuts," called "Li'l Folks," appeared weekly in the St. Paul Pioneer Press in 1947. "I grew up with only one real career desire in life," he says, "and that was to draw my own comic strip."

Does he have any advice for the legion of young cartoonists who would follow in his footsteps? "There is no definite series of strips which you have to take," he believes. "You certainly do not have to have an 'in' spotterplace. All you have to do is be able to draw a comic strip which is better than any other now running."

**Features**

**DO YOU BELIEVE IT, WOODSTOCK? PEANUTS IS 30 YEARS OLD!**

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It would be difficult this week not to write about Bill Toohey’s death. For over two weeks now, he has constantly been on my mind. Like everyone else, I have been praying for him, with the tears very close to the surface. He was a grateful and gifted priest; and if I say I loved him, I am not implying we were close friends, or even that I saw him often. At times, during the past ten years, I’m sure that I said things or did things that hurt him, but there were days also when I didn’t think he was being kind to me.

Colleagues, in trying to define themselves, are capable of wounding each other with the minor criticism; after bleeding a little, they forgive each other, and greet each other good-naturedly when the cup is passed. In recent years especially, Bill made me feel that we were foot soldiers in the same general skirmish. It would astonish me, once in a while, to learn how he had defended me when I had gotten myself caught in a situation where I couldn’t easily defend myself. Life gets scary when you begin to lose the friends you’ve learned to depend on for survival. It’s surprising for an older priest to realize how heavily he has been leaning on borrowed strength.

The truth, for me, about Bill was that ten years ago, he got the job I wanted at Notre Dame. I don’t know if he ever knew I wanted the job, but I was desperate to have it. I hungered and thirsted to be the spiritual coach to the greatest student body on earth, in the same way, I suppose, that some towed-carryer in Hoboken dreams of being the head football coach under the Golden Dome. I knew, from being told, that my name was mentioned as a possible choice, so I waited from May until August, hoping against hope, like a child praying he might find a pony in his Christmas stocking.

If I had been an administrator considering candidates, I certainly would have chosen Toohey over Griffin. But I was not an administrator, and I was not Bill Toohey. I was merely Griffin: fat, clumsy, and a certified sentimentalist. What was hard to take at the time was that Administrative, or nobody in the University, seemed aware of how much I coveted the job, as though I couldn’t possibly be that foolishly ambitious. By not even suspecting, they made me feel embarrassed by my dream, like the goblin who falls in love with a princess.

I honestly understood their decision to put Bill Toohey in charge of Campus Ministry, but I felt sorry for myself anyway. I probably watched him more closely than anyone else on campus. Administrators didn’t have time to watch him as closely as I did, and students simply lacked the credentials of experience for Toohey-watching.

Critical, jealously of his style, easily hurt by his criticisms of those of us who had been chaplains here before him, I’m surprised how little time it took me to find out what a job was all about. I wish I had watched him more carefully, stood closer to him, and asked him, and studied simply the credentials of experience for Toohey-watching.

Critically, jealously of his style, easily hurt by his criticisms of those of us who had been chaplains here before him, I’m surprised how little time it took me to find out what a job was all about. I wish I had watched him more carefully, stood closer to him, and asked him, and studied simply the credentials of experience for Toohey-watching.

On that bright August afternoon, while a groomsman danced with his bride on a floor close to the roofsin a New York hotel, I was quietly happy being at home and being at peace with Bill Toohey. Being at home means the company you keep; being at peace means the quiet time you share, pleased to accept the other, pleased that the other accepts you.

It was nearly the last time we were together, two seasoned vets, gentlemen of differing centuries, representing the old age and the youth of the Church: the Sacred Heart or social justice, Gothic or Godspell; Dan Berrigan, or L. N. Promeshe made to Sister Margaret Mary. All we had in common was an entire Catholic faith; it is the rite of passage we differred in styles. I didn’t need to be Toohey; he didn’t want to be Griffin, but we both died beyond any mere truth that no man is an island, entire of itself.

"Every man is a piece of the Continent, a part of the main," wrote John Donne. "If a Clod be washed away by the Sea, Europe is the less, as well as if a Promontory were." Speaking for myself, I feel as though the Clod had lost the Continent, I never lost a Continent before. I’m surprised how long it took me to find out what a Continent is shaped like.

**OCTOBER 12-19**

**AI; ‘Prisoner of Conscience’ Week**

The international human rights movement has organized its annual Prisoners of Conscience Week, running from October 12-19 this year, around the theme of ‘The Different Faces of Impersonation.’

It aims to turn the spotlight on techniques used to avoid or bypass the too-familiar pattern of political trials, as well as political trials, used to convict and imprison on overly political charges.

Amnesty International, a voluntary organization with more than a quarter of a million members and supporters in 134 countries, is organizing publicity and public events to call attention to such abuses as “Disappearances.”

Many thousands of real or suspected critics of their governments have been snatched from homes and streets. Many are later found murdered. In Argentina, where an estimated 15,000 people have “disappeared” since 1975, escapees have described a network of secret detention camps where torture and death are commonplace. Some 25,000 people are estimated to have “disappeared” in Guatemala since 1966, and thousands in Chile. Other “disappearances” are reported from widely separate parts of the world.

Among many other countries where repeated short-term imprisonment, often without trial, has been reported are Pakistan and Poland.

Free criminal charges. A Romanian ecno-nomist applied to emigrate to join his wife and children. He was imprisoned on charges of “homosexual acts.” Prisoners of conscience in Romania and the Soviet Union are serving terms for convictions on charges of “hooliganism,” “parasitism,” and other offenses.

In Mexico, people involved in land disputes, student and trade union activities have been arrested on criminal charges that appear to be false. There are signs that this kind of repression is increasing in several countries.

Amnesty International has been organizing annual Prisoner of Conscience Weeks since 1968. For more information, call Larry Cox at 212-582-4440 or Jim Gates at 212-7051.
about to re-enter dialogue with the community of nations. Secretary of State Edmund Muskie sticks a Carter-Mondale button in his lapel and goes off to address the National Woman's Democratic Club in Washing-

ton.

From the floor comes a ques-
tion about the rumor heard all
over Washington on this warm
Thursday afternoon - that the
United States was about to trade
arms and ammunition to Iran in
exchange for $2 Americans.

"I've heard the rumors," says
Muskie enigmatically. Then he
steps back and says no more, for
the moment.

At a crowded Pentagon brief-
ing, spokesman Thomas Ross
issues a categorical denial of
everything: "The facts of the
matter are that we have not
loaded planes, we have not made
alerts people to that
possibility. There is nothing
going on in that area whatso-
ever."

At the State Department,
spokesman John Trattner is un-
communicative. He pleads with
reporters not to jump to con-
clusions.

"Your role could be important
and even crucial," he says.

What was going on here?

There are no facts. No one in a
position to know will say if there
is a deal, or if there are ne-
gotiations, or if there has been a
signal, or if the hostages have
been moved or if the president is
planning some dramatic move.

There are no facts.
In baseball

Irish close out fall season

by Dave Irwin
Sports Writer

Notre Dame's baseball team concludes its fall season with a pair of single games against St. Francis beginning at 3 p.m. today and 9 a.m. Saturday. Both games are scheduled to be played on Jake Kline Field.

The Irish's record improved to 4-1 last weekend as Notre Dame slipped past Valparaiso 2-1 while the second game, called because of darkness, tied 5-5. St. Francis will be looking to tarnish that record.

"It's a big game for St. Francis," Irish head coach Larry Gallo said. "They've been wanting to play Notre Dame for awhile."

Gordy Gillespie is head coach for St. Francis. While at Lewis University, Gillespie won three consecutive NAIA championships. Besides being head baseball coach, Gillespie is also St. Francis' athletic director and director for Joliet Catholic football.

"St. Francis plays good ball and they're a tough club," Gallo said.

"In the spring, they schedule 106 contested and usually finish the season with 95 plus games under their belt. Their Southern trip consists of 30 games with the best competition in the South and Southwest."

Notre Dame had just nine hits in the doubleheader against Valparaiso.

"It's a big game for St. Francis," said Irish head coach Larry Gallo.

For St. Francis"

with sophomore Rick Chryst getting two hits. Chryst was pacing the Irish regulars with a .406 batting average before the doubleheader. Senior captain Mike Jamieson also had two hits while Geore Larnes stole two bases lifting his total to seven.

"We didn't play well at all against Valparaiso," Gallo said.

"We didn't do well at all in hitting with men on base and in scoring position. We didn't negotiate a sacrifice bunt and missed some signs that cost us. We simply prolonged the second game," he commented.

The Irish did not throw their top two pitchers — senior Mike Decsey and Bob Bartlett — against Valparaiso, but Gallo was impressed with those that did pitch.

"We didn't throw our so-called top pitchers, but the pitchers that did throw did a good job as anyone this fall," Gallo said.

Steve Whitemyer pitched the first four innings, surrendering just one run (the first he has given up this fall in 10 innings), while Greg Jaun pitched three innings of shutout relief.

In the second game, Bill Mattre, freshman Bob Hickey and Steve Gallinaro combined to limit the Crusaders to three runs.

... Series

(continued from page 20)

(double Wednesday night. "The confidence comes from the fact that we are doing it, have done it and now expect to do it. The important thing is that now we all expect us to come through when we have to."

And the Phillies keep doing exactly that. The team has won five postseason games now and come from behind to take every one of them. Sometimes it's easy, the way they strafed Leonard in Game 2. Sometimes it's late, the way they took Quisenberry in Game 2. But eventually, they seem to come back one way or another.

Bowa, observing the situation from the Phillies' side of the field, had some advice for the Royals.

"They're down two to nothing," he said. "They'd better get on the stick."

And if they don't?

"We have the best road record in the National League," Bowa concluded.

BAHAMAS UPDATE***
CHECK YOUR SCHEDULES TO MAKE SURE OF YOUR DEPARTURE TIMES!!

- buses depart from stepan and smc circle
- THE FIRST BUS WILL LEAVE AT 5:30 NOT 3:30

don't forget a form of identification bahamian sunshine here we come

The Notre Dame baseball team closed out its fall season at home this weekend against St. Francis. (Photo by Rachel Blount)
Water polo drops four in tourney

(continued from page 20)

... Haines

Kris Haines is quite realistic in discussing his future plans. "Sure I'd like to play football as long as I can. But in the off-season, I'm going to pursue my MBA and/or continue my job in sales at Bell Products." Kris, who lives in a lakefront Chicago apartment, cautions Bear fans against letdowns over the team's early season misfortunes. "The Bears have a history of slow starts," he stated. "Hey we've got a good team. We just need to have a quality team to gain some momentum."

The speedy receiver also spoke fondly of his football days at Notre Dame. "Notre Dame is the most prestigious place in the world for a college player to play. Nothing will ever match the feeling of being on the 1977 team when we were those green jerseymen and came running out of the tunnel for the USC game" he said. "I miss the college spirit, the excitement of the whole student body pulling for you on every play."

Notre Dame misses Kris Haines, too.

No rally

Jim Magers, chairman of the pep rally committee, has announced that there will be no pep rally for the Notre Dame-Army football game due to break.

Friends wish you luck on a big exam. Good friends stick around to see how you did.

Löwenbräu. Here's to good friends.
Pistol Pete calls it a day

He was certainly not an imposing figure on the basketball court. All his life he was extremely frail, looking commeamed to the other ballplayers. Adding to his slender physique, his hair was long and shaggy and he insisted on wearing a pair of deceptively floppy woolen socks for every game. In fact he wore the same pair all through college.

Early in his career, he even had to begin his jump shot from his right hip because the ball was simply too heavy.

"Someone said it looked like I was handling a pistol, shooting from the hip," he said, thus prompting the nickname, "Pistol." Pete Maravich made out from all the rest, yet it was not his appearance that separated him from the other ballplayers on the court. Rather it was his magical ability to place an inflated spherical object into a metal ring 18 inches in diameter, virtually any time he felt like it.

Of course, Maravich's ball handling ability was not inborn or learned overnight. Countless hours were spent perfecting his technique always under injury, Maravich was leading the league in scoring.

As it turned out, the critics were absolutely correct. Pete Maravich never played on a World team that with mononucleosis at training camp before his second season in the NBA, Maravich continued to play his game. He had the uncanny ability to delight the throngs of people who oftentimes attended NBA games for only one reason — to see the Pistol.

Fortunately for the pro basketball diehards, standouts like "Magic" Johnson and Larry Bird are playing pro basketball, but there will never be another Pete Maravich.

Thanks for the memories Pistol, and on behalf of the NBA, much obliged.

Sure, the Atlanta Hawks were playoff contenders for a few years but Maravich's flashy style of play disturbed angered and offended many of his teammates which prompted a group of grown men to behave like infants because their names weren't appearing in the headlines as often as the Pistol's.

Then there was the trade to the New Orleans Jazz in 1974. Maravich was surrounded by a crew who many pro scouts said could play defense only if assigned to guard a statue. Maravich managed to lead the league in scoring in the 1976-77 season with 31.1 p.p.g. But probably Maravich's best season was the following year when he almost single-handedly led the Jazz into the playoffs.

Aside a heated dispute with general manager Lewis Schaffel, the Pistol sparked a 16-game winning streak — shortly before suffering a knee injury that later required surgery and forced him to miss 32 of the last 35 games. At the time of his injury, Maravich was leading the league in scoring.

In 1979, the Jazz repotted its roots in Salt Lake City, Utah. By this time, Maravich's struggle with arthritis knew two months.

On January 22, 1980, Maravich signed with the Boston Celtics as a free agent. Finally, after waiting 10 years to get into a meaningful playoff, "the Of Pistol," as one writer quipped, "had nothing left but blanks."

Pete Maravich decided to call it quits this year after averaging nearly 25 points a game over a 10 year span. Pete Maravich was not a loser in fact, the Pistol was a breath of fresh air into a generally lifeless game — pro basketball.

Faced with constant adversity, including a bout with mononucleosis at training camp before his second season in the NBA, Maravich continued to play his game. He had the uncanny ability to delight the throngs of people who oftentimes attended NBA games for only one reason — to see the Pistol.

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NEED 2 GA or student tickets for Army game. Call 486-5327.

NEED 2 Army GA tickets for Army game. Call Mike 784-3245.

PERSONALS

BLUES! BEER! ZEPHYR ROCK! 32 TROMBONE; 16 DEMER, 8 SHADES, 8 BASS. JOHN WEILAND BAND TO PERFORM THURSDAY, OCT. 24 AT 9:00 P.M. AT THE METRO (REMEY THEATER). MUSIC OF THE GENERATIONS. A CHARITY EVENT TO BENEFIT THE NEBRASKA HOSPITAL ASSOCIATION. RESERVATIONS: CALL 255-0000. LOMBARD. DINNER SHOW. 274-0511.

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Irish to clash with Cadets

by Bob Hoffman  
Sport Editor

Army, the first of the three military service academies on the East Coast, has compiled a 2-2-1 record in the past three seasons. The Cadets, who have compiled a 2-2-1 record in the past three seasons, have been followed by the remaining Commander-in-Chief's Trophy participants in recent years.

The West Point men, who began the season relatively well by defeating Holy Cross and Cal, found themselves at 24 points against Lehigh last Saturday under the direction of head coach Ed Cavanaugh. The Cadets, the first team the Irish met in many years, were down by a touchdown at halftime. Army won, 6-0, says Dan Devine, who boasts a 48-18-0 record as the Irish head coach. "Notre Dame fans are going to be in for a real surprise when they see how much improved the caliber of their skilled people and the whole team is." Army, who last met Irish in 1947 and fell 26-0 at Giants Stadium in 1949, were followed by the remaining Commander-in-Chief's Trophy participants in recent years.

The bounce has been going Philadelphia's way. There's no question about that. But this team, appearing in its first World Series in 30 years, is starting to feel like it's been tapped on the shoulder by destiny. "I haven't seen this type of confidence before in my major league career," said Del Unser, who contributed a vital pinch hit.

Almost two football seasons have passed since Notre Dame's great triumph at the Cotton (Freeze) Bowl of '79. Some of its principal participants have since graduated and moved on to bigger and better things. Joe Montana is now a QB for the 49ers. Vagas Ferguson is a star rookie for the Rams. But what of the man who made the catch to preserve the miracle? Kris Haines has found a home in Chicago. As a backup split end and special teams player extraordinaire, he has adapted to a role he is expected to play among the 45 cogs that make up the Chicago Bears. An after-practice chat with the 1979 alumna revealed much of the enthusiasm that Haines has carried with him into the season.

"I'm really enjoying being with the Bears," Haines noted. "This is just like a rookie year for me and I realize its going to take awhile so I try to be valuable to the team wherever I can." A 5th round Redskin draft pick in 1979, Kris waived two days prior to the season opener. He caught on with the Bears in December for the final two regular season contests and helped the Monsters of the Midway achieve an NFC wild card playoff spot. During the 1980 exhibition season, Haines received his greatest thrill to date as a pro against the Cleveland Browns. QB Mike Phipps led got a "Hail Mary" pass towards the Chicago end zone as the half ended. Kris snared the ball in mid-air after it was tipped by another player. "I was surprised to see the ball floating toward me, but was so elated when I knew it was a touchdown," Haines relates the fact that his coach, Neil Armstrong, has been instrumental in helping Kris establish himself as an NFL player. "Neil is firm, but extremely well-liked by his players," said Haines. "He's a player's coach." Kris also mentioned that Armstrong's offensive system is not as difficult to grasp as Washington coach Jack Padee's playbook.

With Chicago Bears

Kris Haines finds new home

KANSAS CITY (AP) -- Now it is Rich Gage's turn to try and halt what is beginning to look like a Philadelphia juggernaut. Gage gets the assignment of starting the third game of the 1980 World Series Friday night against Philadelphia. Dick Rutzen, the Kansas City Oaks, royally desperately seek a way to solve the late-inning lightning of the Phillies. And the Royals may have to do it without superstar George Brett. Brett, suffering from hemorrhoids which forced him out of Thursday night's game after five innings, went directly to St. Luke's Hospital to see a proctologist.

The Royals have been swamped with homemade recipes for remedies to Brett's problem. They might be better off, though, with a remedy for the Phillies.

"When you're two down, it's not very good," said Kansas City Manager Jim Leyland. "We plan to do better at home."

They had better if they hope to keep this best-of-seven Series going. They've been burned twice by Philadelphia thunder, surrendering an early two-run lead at home. They might be better off, though, with a remedy for the Phillies.

Two seconds left... Montana rolls to his right, fires into the end zone... TOUCHDOWN! Kris Haines with a diving catch and Notre Dame has hit it... WHAT A FINISH!

1979 Cotton Bowl  
Irish 33, Houston 24

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