In the past week, new rumors have come to light regarding possibly another "plot", pertaining to the question of parietal hours. The Farley Hall Council discussed the issue last week, and Hall Life Commissioner Tom Brinsie admits that the matter move, "It up in meetings of the Hall Presidents' Council.

Details of the new plan, as discussed in at least two section meetings in Farley, have a preliminary edict coming out from Student Government "abolish" the rule. If the Administrators persist in enforcing the regulation, then the plan would call for a money-raising drive to place ads in Chicago newspapers sending one's son to Notre Dame.

As discussed in the section meetings, the plan appears to be completed and, in some ways, a repetition of the plan of last spring. However, Brinsie maintained that, while the matter has been discussed, he doubts that any members of the Hall Presidents' Council "would go that far." According to the Commissioner, the plan for the ads in Chicago papers came up in spring of 1966 among Senators then pressing for curfew changes. Brinsie said that it was simply discussed in the past tense.

Last spring, a plan came to light masterminded in part by Brinsie calling for mass disobedience of the parietal hours rule. The plan which had Student Government come out for abolition of the rule with hall council quickly backing up the edict. The arrangements went ahead with everything laid out by a timetable which was printed up. The timetable even warned all those involved to keep quiet. However, the word got out to everyone up to and including the Washington March, but not enough to be overwhelming.

The effort has yielded but 27 signatures for the petition, the most publicized, is the circulation of "We won't go" petitions. At least stimulated some lively discussion.

As far as the anti-war forces have run out of literature. Even if they have not won people over, they have, as Organizers see it, "at least stimulated some lively discussions."

Separate from the dining hall efforts is the draft counseling under Ned Buckbin's direction. The counseling effort has endeavored to stay clear of the formal anti-war efforts, endeavoring to simply give out information on such questions as married student deferments and graduate student war efforts, endeavoring to simply get people to talk to them.

"The only reason I know is in the letter he gave me that he had to take care of school and med. school interview," said Murphy later. "But I really can't say if they've really talked to him in a long time."

Murphy denied that the re-signation came as a result of the actions of the Senate. "He resigned after the Senate concurred." "Anderson's Resignation."

Anderson was appointed last year by Murphy after having been one of Murphy's chief supporters in his bid for the presidency.

As concerns Anderson's successor Murphy refuses to go beyond, "I have several persons who are knowledgeable as to how to handle the matter, but I don't think it's a good idea."
Senator Discards Coats And Ties

Mike Smith
Managing Editor

Dies

Services for Michael Smith, C.S.C., a Holy Cross Seminarian and managing editor of the Observer, will be held tomorrow at 3:00 p.m. at Moreau Seminary.

Mike, a 22-year-old senior English major from Chicago, Illinois, was found dead early yesterday morning at the Seminary. Causes of death are unknown.

Mike joined the Observer staff at its inception one year ago as Features editor and this year assumed the duties of managing editor and also was active in social work throughout the city of South Bend.

The night-long wake will begin today at 5:00 p.m. at the Seminary.

Survivors include his mother and father, two sisters and a brother.

Minton; Girl Injured In Car Accident

Senior Class President Mike Minton and his girlfriend, Mary Bramlage, were injured Tuesday night when their car was struck from the rear on the Indiana Toll Road near Valparaiso. Minton suffered a cut lip while Miss Bramlage suffered a whiplash injury and a bruised right arm.

Minton's car was stopped in the westbound driving lane when it was struck by a car driven by Charles Cook Jr., 50, of Cassopolis, Michigan. Minton had stopped because of livestock blocking the road. The cattle and hogs were freed from a truck in which they were being hauled after the truck overturned.

The accidents to the livestock truck and Minton's car occurred at about 5:30 p.m. A number of hogs in the truck were killed, but the rest, along with 11 head of cattle, were released onto the Toll Road. It was for this hazard that Minton had stopped and was consequently struck.

Minton and Miss Bramlage were both treated in Michigan City Memorial Hospital.

The Observer

FOR YOUR COPY SEND $5 TO THE OBSERVER, BOX 11, ND, INDIANA

NAME ________________________________

ADDRESS ________________________________

CITY ________________________________

TO THE STUDENT BODY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME:

Thank you for the use of Stepan Center and your beautiful campus for our production of "John Davidson at Notre Dame". We could not have done it without your cooperation and interest.

Speaking for myself, for Bob Banner Associates and for John Davidson, we enjoyed meeting you, we hope you enjoyed our performance and we wish you success in whatever you choose. Praise thee Notre Dame.

Ken Welch

Senate To Hear Pears On Guns

Campus Security Chief Arthur Pears has been invited to address the Student Senate Wednesday night on the issue of arms for Campus Security Police. Two resolutions submitted to the Senate on the subject were tabled pending the talk by Pears.

Stay Senator Richard Rossie first introduced a strongly worded resolution calling for the disarmament of Pears' forces. In the Senate, Mike Kelly, Senator from Beets-Phillips, introduced another resolution, described by Rossie as "watered-down but basically the same." The Kelly resolution toned down the language of the Rossie resolution.

There was a division between the Rossie and Kelly forces and a compromise was reached. The point was then made that Pears should speak to the Senate to make for more communication on the issue. After Pears speaks, the Senate will call up the appropriate resolution on the basis of what he has or hasn't learned.
The show was something else, at least a 9.7 on the applause meter, a real shot in the arm for a failing ABC year. There was something for "everyone member of the family." Only the bubble machine and the accent were lacking. Judy Collins did something which wasn't her thing and John Davidson tried to do everybody's, not having anything of his own. Walt Disney is nice but it's tough to live him down. John didn't even try.

The little old ladies and the young couples at home bouncing babies on their knees could really like what the show was all about. But beneath all the falls, the down home sounds and the up town renditions, the showman's flair and the boy next door's smile, a question was begging.

Pat Collins, Nancy Carlin, and Betty Doerr were all there as well as some other people everyone would find it easy to know and love. Nice kids. They weren't as prominent as the football team but they were there and John Davidson could have gladdened their mothers' hearts if he had said, "Hi, there, What's your name?" The little old ladies and the young couples would have loved it.

And there was music, oh, so much and such good music. John Davidson, with his hair long enough to be hip and short enough not to offend, really brought out a dozen or two. Judy Collins agreed, and sang, that "What the world needs now is love, sweet love." But it didn't look like love could have bought her clothes or John's dinner.

John was quite a guy. He smiled like the little chap next door and slipped in a few hip phrases to let everyone know he really dug the far out scene. "Oh, you two are married. Wow! What a groovy thing." Yes, we like it.

For an hour it was applesauce and a mother's love with a few commercials tossed in. The Stephen center wouldn't have seemed so real without complications and John had a lot of clothes he wanted everyone to see.

The program's message was a timely one. A week and a half ago John admonished Rocky Bleier to make sure that his boys got together. He had walked around the campus, put a classified ad in the OBSERVER. I

The purpose of the bulletin is to give the students information about the Student Government of the type which doesn't appear in the campus news media. "How many people know about the exchange program with Negro colleges down South? I'll bet 90% don't," said Al Knappenberger, the Student Information Commissioner.

The Bulletin will also include a Student Government Calendar. The calendar will have information about all the commissions' activities. The Class activities will not appear because these activities are usually not planned several weeks in advance.

The first issue will include a letter of explanation, a progress report on various academic areas (pass-fail among them), the senate proceedings, and a cabinet report.

THE OBSERVER

Murphy, Magic, Messages

The first issue of the Student Government Press Bulletin will appear soon. It is to be followed at two week intervals by other bulletins.

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Mike Smith 1945-1967

It is with genuine grief that we note the death of our good friend and managing editor, Mike Smith.

It is an understatement to suggest that mere words cannot locate our personal and collective loss— you can only say you love a man in so many ways, and on so many occasions— but we who work with words must try.

He was an honest man and a good one. His death grips us at a level far deeper than that of our normal discourse for he possessed the quality of charity that most of us will lack after decades of searching. His life is a source of inspiration. It was not fortunate in all its aspects, but it was honest, and its honesty does stand.

Mike first became associated with us exactly one year ago when the Observer first began publication. He was with us through our crises last year as Features Editor and his industry and imagination to depend more and more on him, not exactly one year ago when the Observer through our crises last year as Features first began publication. He was with us of us will lack after decades of searching.

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Mike first became associated with us exactly one year ago when the Observer first began publication. He was with us through our crises last year as Features Editor and his industry and imagination made him one source of steady good sense in an office which otherwise was constantly in flux. He had good sense and a genuine affection for the beautiful things of the world.

Mike came to be managing editor this year, and we collectively and personally began to depend more and more on him, not only as editor but as a person. When the nights before publication became morning and the shadows under eyes became lines, he could be depended on to do the little things that made life livable. He could straighten distraught lines and crooked people.

As a seminarist at Moreau, he had demonstrated his desire to help men deal successfully with their own lives. Although he never preached to us or to his many friends at the University or in the ghettos, his influence was more than superficial. He was a charitable man who, though certainly far from perfect, reached out after something bigger than himself, and his example in doing so led us to an appreciation of something bigger than us all.

When we think of the future of the church, we think of men like Mike, and we have little fear for it. He believed in a certain illusion of objectivity in my writing. I thought it was rather nice that one group could categorize me as a neo-Thomist, another as a rationalist and a third as a sort of Communist. At least it showed I had them thinking, so far as people who seek to impale you on a misconstrued subordinate clause are capable of thinking.

But for the moment I am going to write a column which is apparently as well as actually subjective. I want to talk about my present cast of mind and certain unfortunate products of it on a purely excursive and non-inclusive way.

First of all, I want to make a qualified non-apology for a rather sophomoric editorial I wrote last Thursday condemning the anti-draft petition. I oppose both the Vietnam war and the draft in general as well as its present inequities in particular. However, I have such an aversion to collective action (because it ultimately leads to identification with the group itself rather than with the ideals the group stands for) that I obviously exaggerated the dangers and supposed cowardice involved in signing the petition.

So with certain misgivings, I am prepared to sign that petition. It is with the understanding that while I agree with what is therein contained, I exercise no moral pressure on anyone else to sign nor do I feel any allegiance to the other signers. For me, it is essentially a personal moral act rather than an act of protest and I have no wish to see others risk even the displeasure of their Aunt Harriet in a futile protest.

It is certainly an evil time, a time which reduces the moral actions of man to a pitifully insignificant symbolism. I can no longer see the good in trying to live a moral life within the framework of American society, though this is what I shall probably try to do. Nor can I feel any sympathy with the world's revolutionaries, for I feel they are essentially a personal moral act rather than an act of protest and I have no wish to see others risk even the displeasure of their Aunt Harriet in anything which is probably a futile protest.

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We Find That We’re Alone

PHOTOGRAPHER: CAMILO VERGARA
LAYOUT: PAUL CHELMINIAK

We are two my darling
And love is songs and smiles
But at the end of the day
In the sheets of boredom
We find that we’re alone

We are ten to defend
The living by the dead
But nailed down by their ashes
At the pole of regrets
We find that we’re alone

We’re one thousand against one thousand
To believe that we’re stronger
But at the stupid hour
When this makes two thousand deaths
We find that we’re alone

We’re one thousand to sit down
At the top of fortune
But by fear of seeing
Everything melt under the moon
We find that we’re alone

We’re one hundred that fame
Invites without reason
But when luck dies
When the song ends
We find that we’re alone

We are two to get old
Against the time that runs
But when we see the carrion
Which comes laughing
We find that we’re alone

We are one hundred to dance
At the good guys’ ball
But at the time of the last lantern
But at the time of the first sadness
We find that we’re alone

BY JACQUES BREL

We are ten to sleep
In the bed of power
But facing those armies
Which bury themselves in silence
We find that we’re alone
"The only cats worth anything are the cats who take chances. Sometimes I play things I never heard myself."

--- Thelonious Monk

"Don't keep forever on the public road, going only where others have gone. Leave the beaten track occasionally and dive into the woods. You'll be certain to find something you have never seen before."

--- Alexander Graham Bell
Dear Sir:

I wish to congratulate Don Hynes on his article "October 21, 1967." It is undoubtedly the most impartial and all-encompassing description of this significant march that I have read to date. Don captured the mood of this march without relying on a redundant description of facts; a lesson every reporter should emulate at least once in his lifetime.

I, too, was at the march and came very close to the Military Police by the front portico of the Pentagon. Most of the people who were with me were there for curiosity's sake. The main body of rioters was composed by those seeking a Pentagon sit-in, but of course a handful of "stare-yeud" activists can spur people's minds.

I'll never forget the expressions on the faces of the Military Police--grim determination, sympathy. I only wish the one soldier I attempted to talk with could have responded. The look on his face was one of potential sympathy. I only wish the one "at-any-cost" activists can spur this nation to action.

form of mass demonstration--overthrow of the Pentagon as I understood it. Too bad we did not realize his true intention, that for one time in mankind's history, humans could counter violence with peace. Mankind must resist the temptation to label the "other side" as a generality. Human beings, as Don Hynes believes, can never be categorized as to opinions and belief. Cognizance of the individual must remain man's chief tool of social progress. "For what will the world do," questions the sage, "If peace should break out?"

Sincerely, Pat Meier 109 Zahn

The Mail

Dear Sir:

I was enlightened and happy to read in your editorial today how easy it is to sign one's name to the "We Won't Go" statement. Perhaps more students will be persuaded to join the "herd" of the world who are so far removed from the security inherent in defying national law.

However, I failed to understand any of your four arguments advancing this view.

First, you point out that one is comforted in signing the petition in that there will be "No more clean-cut conservatives gussying you for an alternative." It would seem, however, that the publication of the names will serve to point out objects for the taints of conservatives, clean-cut or otherwise.

Secondly, you argue that "it is just one non-act" entailing no obligation. But the purpose of the petition is to commit the signers to the public eye, thus forcing them to speak and act in accordance with their expressed views and the moral obligations of life in society. Once he makes himself publicly a dissenter, he must respond to calls for positive action and rational alternatives to policy.

This commitment is bound to influence the signer's behavior in environments more hostile than the university to free thought. If drafted when living among home-town chauvinists, a signer would not only "be able" to act according to his conscience, but his published statement would add strength and public justification to his action.

Your fourth argument hints that one signs to assuage his secret guilt for the killing in Vietnam. Quite on the contrary, we signers feel not personal responsibility but impotence at the actions of the United States in that country.

And, as for your non sequitur about "giving up on America": The decision to continue to live in this country and to publicize our moral outrage can only be explained in our ultimate faith in the American people to begin once again to think for themselves and to exercise their free dom, injecting some rationality into governmental policies.

Sincerely, Joe Pyne

Dear Sir:

Although we appreciate your solicitude for the fate of YCS during this week's B-X incident several factual corrections to your article are in order.

First of all, we can not "complain" during his visit to the B-X on Thursday (not Friday, as reported) about the activist literature on display there. Secondly, he was not unaware of YCS use of the B-X; what he did not know was that other student groups were, with YCS permission, also using the B-X to publicize their own attempts to pull the Senate and the "We Won't Go" statement.

He had absolutely nothing to do with the motion other than read and pass it. Unfortunately, in the mediocrity which remains long after Don Hynes has passed by, one cannot even say, "Nice try."

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Sincerely, Drew Marvin 269 Alumni

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This year Paul Harvey -- next year Joe Pyne!

Fred Fordyce 811 Portage

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Frosh Goal: Sweep Mich. State

By Terry O'Neil

The 1967 Notre Dame freshman football squad, trying to finish a job started by their senior brethren, entertain the Michigan State frosh, 8 p.m. Wednesday on School Field, South Bend.

The ND yearlings can complete a "State Sweep" since these varsity whipped the Spartans 24-12 Saturday. As an added incentive, the Little Irish will be fighting to preserve their unblemished frosh record. Last season, the first for freshman football in many years, Notre Dame was 2-0 under Coach Wally Moore.

Michigan State was the second victim 1966, following a 29-0 romp over Pittsburgh. State's frosh came back from a 21-0 deficit to gain a 27-21 command late in the fourth period. But Ed Ziegler tied the count 27-27 on a three-yard touchdown run with 2:38 to play. After holding State, the Irish won the game 30-27 with 1:15 remaining as Ziegler booted a 32-yard field goal.

Hoping to make it two straight over MI, Moore will field a squad of about 45, including 16 walk-ons. Of the starters, all are football scholarship winners except Jim Wright, a linebacker whose tuition is being paid because he has a serious back disease, (or '62 through '65). Their older brother John, incidentally, plays the same position for Notre Dame varsity football in many years, Notre Dame was 2-0 under Coach Wally Moore.

Injuries have hampered the Irish somewhat. Guard Ed Greendu hurt his spinal column in practice for an all-star game this summer. He is side-lined the entire season along with the High School All-America Bill Barz, who dislocated his shoulder two weeks ago.

Bart and Ron Johnson were scheduled to be the team's fullbacks. Johnson may play despite his bruised knee, but most of the fullback load will be carried by Allan, a converted halfback.

The Billikens possess two o f the fastest backs in the New Left, ran over a hapless Michigan State frosh, 8:30 p.m., School Field.

Destinations... Ireland

By Tom Condon

The Notre Dame nuggets hit St. Louis University so hard that if Theodore Roosevelt had been there he would have outlawed the game.

The Irish, playing as hard as we've seen them in three years, obliterated the St. Louis ruggers by a score of 17-0, preserving their undefeated status and greatly enhancing the possibility of a spring trip to Ireland. The Irish stand 4-0 for the fall season, the University of Illinois, 8-3, and St. Louis.

The contest was expected to be the most difficult for the Irish this fall. The Billikens possess two of the fastest backs in the country, John Pritchard and Mack Detrich, both of whom ran the hundred in 9.8 seconds. Also the Irish were short John Drndak (grad records) and Lloyd Adams (broken jaw) for the match. But Captain Tommy Gibbs brought two sophomores, Mike Joyce and Dave Yonto, up from the second team and both were brilliant.

Outside third-quarter back Bill 'Wheels' Kenealy, as he is wont to do, started the scoring for the gentleman rifflers by blasting his way into the St. Louis end zone. This was done after the Notre Dame scam, which played magnificently all morning, traveling across the field in a pack and preventing the Billikens from getting the ball out to their quick backs, trapped the St. Louis fullback near his own touch-in-goal line (there was a time when they called it that in American football) and forced him to give up the ball, which was summarily passed out to Kenealy.

Next prop-forward Jay Fouilllo, a rather strong individual who looks like he's either from New York or a member of the New Left, ran over a hapless Missouri for another Irish tally. Kentucky, however, was not through. He had been doused at Illinois (he's not yet 21), and one simply doesn't do this to young Bill. He took a pass from Gibbs and started on his way. He faced the St. Louis defense, out of his Billiken (a Billiken, the St. Louis mascot, is either a small bird or a serious back disease), straight-armed another opponent's chin into the back of his head and touched the ball down straight-in-goal line.

A Notre Dame Fan that respects the Spartans

By Al Berryma

Dear Duffy,

You st'ld evil devil...you did everything you could to pull off a big one. First you get Jimmy Raye and a lot of others injured, and then you suspend six players because they weren't studying or something after curfew. Then you come down here to play Notre Dame, where by all reasonable thinking you'd be about 30-point underdogs. So you tell your boys something like "You've got nothing to lose, so let's go out there and win one for Jimmy and Joe and Maurice and Sterling and all the rest."

For the first three quarters Saturday, I dreamed of a 40-0 job, and it looked like the whole Michigan National Guard couldn't have helped you, let alone six or seven more ballplayers. I said something about this being the weakest Michigan State team I'd seen in four years.

But football games don't last just 45 minutes; they last 60, and your troops never throw it in. In one quarter they ran 31 plays to only 12 for Notre Dame. Some guy named Waters catches 6 passes, and Dwight Lee gains 51 yards and scores a touchdown. You couldn't help but wonder what would have happened if MSU had been at full strength, but I'll leave that sort of stuff to Dan Jenkins and the rest of the geniuses on the Sports Illustrated staff.

All I can say is that it turned out to be a damn good football game, and even if it wasn't a Game of the Century, it wasn't ABC-TV's Dud of the Year, either. Jeff Zimmerman (wouldn't you like to have him in your backfield, Duffy?) scored three times, and if anyone doubts Notre Dame's rushing attack, let them look at this: Zimmerman 135 yards for a 6.8 average, Rocky Bleier 89 yards for an 8.0 average, and Bob Gilasone 48 yards for a 6.0-yard average.

Your boys have nothing to be ashamed of, Duffy...they gave it all they had, and they never gave up. They had nothing to lose, except the game. They did lose that, but they never lost their pride. They were just out manned by a better football team. Just sign me A Notre Dame Fan that respects the Spartans