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DAILY

12:00-3:00 p.m., weekdays
Exhibits at Notre Dame Art Gallery.

1:00-5:00 p.m., weekends
O'Shaughnessy Hall: The French in the Permanent Collection (until April 2), Everett and Ann McNear Collection of Persian and Indian miniatures and sculptures of Krishna (until February 12), thirty paintings of Copeland Burg (until March 2).

8:30 a.m.
Exhibits at St. Mary's College, Moreau Gallery: Toward the Purist

10:30 p.m.
Image by David Sander.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 10
6:00 p.m.

6:00 p.m.
Fencing: Air Force Academy at East Lansing.

6:15 p.m.
"Inside Sports" — Edward (Moose) Krause, Notre Dame Athletic Director, WNDU-TV, Channel 16.

7:00 p.m.
Swimming: Wayne State and Bowling Green: Home.

8:00 p.m.
Garshwin's Porgy and Bess at O'Laughlin Auditorium, St. Mary's College; admission: $2.50 for students, $4.00 general admission.

8:30 p.m.
ND-SMC Theatre presents: Playboy of the Western World: admission: $1.30 students, $2.00 general admission; Washington Hall.

midnight
Deadline for Selective Service College Qualification Tests.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 11
12:30 p.m.
Fencing: University of Detroit, University of Chicago, and Wayne State University at Detroit.

2:00 p.m.
Swimming: Western Ontario at home.

2:00 p.m.
Inauguration of the new post office.

2:30 p.m.
Basketball: University of Houston at the Fieldhouse. Homecoming.

7:30 p.m.
Cinema '67: Greed, Center for Continuing Education.

8:30 p.m.
ND-SMC Theatre: Playboy of the Western World. Washington Hall.

11:30 p.m.
"The Professors." (see "Campus") WNDU-TV, Channel 16.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 12
11:45 a.m.
Lincoln's Birthday.

2:00 p.m.
Cinema '67: Greed, Engineering Auditorium.

3:00 p.m.
Dedication of the new post office.

4:30 p.m.
General Electric College Bowl: St. Mary's College, vs. University of Texas, WNDU-TV, Channel 16 (Round 3).

7:30 p.m.
Cinema '67: Greed, Center for Continuing Education.

7:30 p.m.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 13
4:00 p.m.
Lecture: Dr. Ursel Boyd of the University of Maryland. Hauptmann's Der Biiberpels (see Wednesday, Feb. 15).

8:00 p.m.
Basketball: Butler University at the Fieldhouse.

8:00 p.m.
Travelogue Series: "The Zambes, I Presume." O'Laughlin Auditorium, SMC.

8:00 p.m.
Perspectives in Philosophy: Stephen Pepper, University of California at Berkeley, Architecture Building.

8:00 p.m.
Diary of a Country Priest, Free, Engineering Auditorium.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 14
7:30 p.m.
St. Valentine’s Day.

7:30 p.m.
Inauguration of the 1967 Marriage Institute; "Conjugal Love in Christian Marriage" by Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Crowley, co-founders of the Catholic Family Movement (CFM), and members of the Pope's Commission on Birth Control. Washington Auditorium. Tickets available in dining halls and theology department.

8:00 p.m.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 15
4:00 p.m.
Foreign Language Theater: Der Biiberpels (in German) by Gerhard Hauptmann. St. Mary’s Little Theatre.

8:00 p.m.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 16
7:00-9:00 p.m.
Junior-Parents Weekend ticket & sales: Rooms 2A and 2B, LaFortune Student Center.

7:00 and
The Young and the Damned, Bunuel masterpiece, Engineering Auditorium; $2.50.

9:00 p.m.

Compiled by Thomas Duffy

The Scholastic
A Proposal

Contributions which the St. Mary's woman could make to Notre Dame have not been completely explored as yet. The barrier as well as the structure here is artificial. The barrier which separates us now is "The Road," and is analogous to the aisle in the pre-Aggiornamento Church. Canon law prescribed that this aisle divide the men from the women in the church. It was as foolish as the road between Notre Dame and St. Mary's is today. The social formulas found to-date are inadequate. A mock convention every four years and a little U. N. every millennium, even bolstered by "the third biggest college weekend in the country," our annual Mardi Gras, cannot alleviate the problem.

Student government, Blue Circle, campus publications, and other organizations should all more fully open themselves to female participation and eventually merge. The SCHOLASTIC has already appointed a St. Mary's student to a position as an editor. But others have not acted with such strength. The formal recognition of St. Mary's, its problems and possibilities, as integral to the Notre Dame student is a step that has not been made. If the campus organizations open their doors to the St. Mary's student, if, in effect, campus organizations merge, then a base will be laid for further action. Administrative action.

Vassar has decided to integrate itself with Yale. It was a painful decision for Vassar to make. They recognized its value and acted wisely. This is the time for the university and its sister college to reflect on such a project. But reflection too often goes no further. There should be a fuller integration.

—C. M.
letters

THE BACKWASH OF HISTORY

Editor:

After a careful reading of Mr. Robert Thomas' article, "Betrayal Goes Down Hard," published in the January 13 edition of Scholastic, I find myself appalled and disheartened that such a piece of writing should appear in the student weekly of the University of Notre Dame. The article reeks of historical inaccuracies and half-truths, and an obvious anti-Semitic, anti-Israel bias. Apparently Mr. Thomas has made use of the flood of Arab propaganda distributed in this country on college and university campuses. It saddens me to witness that Notre Dame's student weekly has seen fit to publish such material.

It is my hope that those who chanced to read this article will investigate more objective accounts of the Arab-Israeli situation in the Middle East. Then they will not be misled by the long catalogue of errors and misreadings of history as found in Mr. Thomas' article.

In the eighteen years since 1948, Israel has developed barren desert areas into productive farmland, created a climate of free enterprise and business, and articulated a parliamentary democracy based on Western models of freedom and individual liberty. In this same period, Arab leaders, having first flirted with Nazism during World War II, began to espouse communism. Countries such as Egypt and Syria have been blatant in the pro-communist, anti-American stance.

The real betrayal in the Middle East vis-à-vis the Arabs has been the Arab leaders' betrayal of their own people. The Arab masses exist as acres of land to go undeveloped. They may, for example, ignore the sad history of state institutions, being echoed now on the west coast, when businessmen dominated them. It may overlook the equally sad history of private institutions, controlled by wealthy alumni. It may disregard the fact that today in all churches, both Catholic and Protestant, seminarians and their professors seem far more enlightened (as they should be) than the folks back home.

The timing of these discussions seems unfortunate, for it comes at the very moment when faculty are at last to have a voice in the councils of this University. Even before this responsibility can be granted to the faculty, it may be rendered meaningless; some communication, however imperfect, does now exist between clerics and the lay faculty but lines of communication have still to be established to any significant degree between faculty and laymen of the type likely to become trustees. It is not impossible that the effect can be to set two camps against each other — clerics and wealthy alumni on one side, faculty and students on the other.

The crisis can become visible very quickly if such trustees as are chosen have the narrow horizons of the small businessman, or believe that universities and business firms operate by command rather than consensus, or come from a background of a narrow, legalistic approach to ethics. But even this would be healthier than the slower, subtler slowing down that will take place, first because it will take time for businessmen to learn their new role, and second because the very structure, however well-intentioned the men who live in it may be, will discourage rather than stimulate discussion among all concerned with the development of this University.

If alumni are named, they are too likely to look back with nostalgia to times many of us now regard as characterized by academic apathy and a kind of discipline which prevented individual development. If businessmen are named, they cannot help but bring with them habits and ways of thinking which, we are told, too often smother creativity in conformity, look upon commitment as being in bad taste, and fear that pleasant tinge of anarchy and that devotion to the experimental rather than the efficient which distinguishes a true university.

It would be tragic if a university that has served the nation so well were suddenly to be brought to earth. It is at least tragicomic that clerics can discuss sharing their control of this University without — if we can believe reports in the press — considering the need for faculty to have a part in that shared control.

Edgar Crane
Associate Professor

THE GAULIST PHENOMENON

Editor:

I read with considerable interest your perceptive article ("De Gaulle's Continent") in the January 23 issue. As you probably know, the January 23 issue of Newsweek carried an article making much the same point as you did, quoting Sir Denis Brogan that Gaulism was always more popular than Americans were willing to recognize and that however painful it might be in the Pentagon, or the State Department, the Gaulist phenomenon is spreading.

William B. Dreuex
Member, Arts and Letters Advisory Council

The Scholastic
**news and notes**

- **In a terse notice** which appeared on the bulletin boards of the Law Building during semester break, Joseph O'Meara, Dean of the Law School, announced that he intended to leave his post as Dean at the end of the academic year, or when a successor is named. The bulletin included a comment attributed to a former president of DuPont that said, in part, "one of the primary duties of a chief executive is . . . to sense when the new leadership is ready and then leave the scene." O'Meara has refused to speak to reporters concerning his decision but has allowed that he will remain in the Law School in some as yet undecided capacity.

- **Three University of Notre Dame professors** are among the 289 receiving first fellowship awards by the National Foundation on Arts and Humanities. A senior fellowship was awarded to Nicholas Lobokowicz, associate professor of philosophy. Dr. Lobokowicz was born in Czechoslovakia, received his doctorate at the University of Fribourg in Switzerland, and first taught at Notre Dame in 1960. Presently, he is working on two books: *Theory and Practice from Aristotle to Marx* and *Theory and Practice from Marx to Contemporary Soviet Philosophy*. Fellowships for shorter periods were awarded to John T. Canty, instructor in the General Program of Liberal Studies, and to Thomas J. Jemielity, assistant professor of English. Mr. Canty received his M.A. in 1964, and plans to study at Oxford University, England, in 1968. Mr. Jemielity first taught at Notre Dame in 1963, and received his doctorate from Cornell University in 1965.

- **The University of Notre Dame** received $1,579,954 in new and renewed support of research activities in the first half of the current fiscal year. The University during the same period last year received $3,931,720. Any comparison of the two figures, however, is meaningless for two reasons, insists the coordinator of research, Mr. Francis X. Bradley. First, $2,425,000 of last year's sum was contributed by the National Science Foundation for special physics facilities, including the tandem Van de Graaff accelerator. Such grants are not expected every year. Second, because of unavoidable delays some grants usually given during the first semester are not received until the second semester. Notre Dame faculty members and academic departments won $355,875 in research awards for December, 1965. Microbiologist Ronald Downey became the first member of the Notre Dame faculty to win the National Institutes of Health award, a $15,476 stipend which will enable Downey to do full-time research in respiratory enzymes.

- **As you look out your window** and see snow piled waist deep on the sidewalks, remember your Notre Dame maintenance crew is on the job, or so they tell us. The big storm over semester break was well handled, with snow removal accomplished by the footsteps of students rather than by the snowplows, which broke down more often than Duke's line last fall. But additional equipment was rented and put to excellent use, as the snowplow that is perpetually parked in front of the South Dining Hall testifies. However, the crews are at work, at least in name. A telephone call Sunday brought news that three plows were currently clearing the sidewalks, while a walk up the quad failed to turn up one.

- **The agonizing debate** over the draft goes on. Latest developments come from a poll taken by the United States National Student Association. "The results of campus-wide referenda on over twenty campuses were strikingly consistent," announced Mr. Eugene Groves, president of USNSA. More than 90 percent of American students feel that a nation can be justified in conscripting its citizens into the military. More than 70 percent of American students are not satisfied with the present Selective Service System. More than 70 percent of American students would prefer to have nonmilitary service, e.g., Peace Corps, VISTA, Teachers Corps, as an equal alternative to military service.

- **Putting on a vocal display** of rapid recall, SCHOLASTIC Copy Editor Stevie Phalen, who also happens to be the captain of the Saint Mary's College Bowl team, clinched the question that put the SMC quartet over State University of New York at Albany 200-185 in the last few seconds of the game last week. Captain Phalen, who leads the fearless four in their quest for five straight wins, remembered the classic female line, "Let them eat cake," a fraction of a second before her bearded competitors did.

- **Dr. Morris Pollard**, head of the Notre Dame Lobund Laboratories, suggested that vaccines against leukemia might not be universally effective. Dr. Pollard remarked after drawing his information from experiments on inoculated rats and rats without the virus, that those strains that are virus free may still be susceptible to the virus. Dr. Pollard related this information in a recent lecture at the annual meeting of the American Academy of Dermatology in Bar Harbour, Florida.

- **Professor Philip E. Mosely**, Director of the European Institute of Columbia University, will lecture at Notre Dame February 15 and 16. Dr. M. A. Fitzsimmons announces. Recipient of a Notre Dame honorary degree, Mosely was one of the very first scholars to engage in historical research in Russia, in the early thirties before the U.S. had even recognized the Red regime.

- **Democratic Senator Birch Bayh** of Indiana recently introduced a bill in the Senate calling for the direct popular election of the President and Vice-President. Bayh's proposed constitutional amendment is based on the recommendations released last month by a special commission of the American Bar Association, and would do away with what he calls the present "archaic and undemocratic" system. Whether the Senator's bill will get anywhere is another question, since his proposal did not receive the approval of the last Congress.

- **Robert Leader**, Associate Professor of Art, was recently awarded a commission by the Most Reverend Francis Scheneck to design the 20-foot stained glass windows for the Holy Rosary Cathedral in Duluth, Minnesota. Prof. Leader's abstract designs were chosen by a nine-man committee instituted in 1959. Within the next two weeks, Mr. Leader will be constructing full-scale representations of the windows.
Rick Dunn estimates that the returns from the Cadillac ticket sales will gross $29,000. He had originally set a goal of $60,000, but that was based on the idea of every student's selling one book of tickets, which nobody ever really expected to happen. At any rate, after expenses such as sales commissions, prizes and advertising are taken care of, charity sales commissions, prizes and advertising are taken care of, charity should realize a thumping $19,000. Although this is a little less than last year's figure, it is nevertheless quite an accomplishment when you consider that, as Dunn puts it, "we started from scratch."

Unfortunately, to assure maximum scrupulousness, the raffle committee, and the other committees, had to rely heavily on workers who were the personal friends of members. This made for a somewhat limited field. Because of this, the effort to collect full raffle books was not intense. "The floor reps unfortunately loused things up a little," admitted Dunn. The result of this was that many students never bothered to hand in their tickets, just pocketed the money, and were able to get away with it. This has always been a chronic problem for Mardi Gras, but Dunn had many sophomores and juniors on his staff this year, and he hopes that with what they've learned, the loss will be cut down next year.

The Carnival is one of the most important parts of any Mardi Gras celebration, and if this year's effort is to be judged by that criterion, it can only be considered a huge success. Dennis McCarthy, the head of the carnival committee and his organization were budgeted to reap $5000 profit, which was about the same as last year's. Early figures indicate that they may have made closer to $8000. And this was in the face of construction difficulties. For one, Masonite had to be used this year instead of cardboard to construct the booths because of the fire scare resulting from the McCormick Place blaze. John Banker, the construction manager, "was an enormous help" in this matter, McCarthy said.

"We kept waiting for the roof to cave in on us," the carnival chairman related. "We kept waiting for some really big problem to hit us. It never came."

Ray Foery was in charge of Mardi Gras I, which surpassed all other dances held within recent memory in, if nothing else, the number of groups per square foot. The Your Father's Mustache dixieland group was augmented by a full dance band, the Soft-winds. Besides this, one wing of the North Dining Hall housed a spinet piano player, while the other had a piano and a chanteuse.

Foery, who worked more closely with the Social Commission than any other Mardi Gras chairman, had nothing but praise for S.C. executive secretary Tom Nelson and S.C. ticket manager John Broderick. The two ran the dance lottery, and for Pete Toomey, who handled the lighting for Mardi Gras I. Paul Savard was the head of Mardi Gras II, which featured the Lettermen and the Shamrocks.

Despite the extensive preparations and the expensive favors (wine skins), the dance chairman points out that Mardi Gras I was one of the few major dances ever run here that made money. The unprecedented $9.00 fee might have had something to do with that.

At any rate the six-day, multi-thousand-dollar weekend has come to a close. Mistakes were made, but more mistakes were avoided, a firm base for and an organization for
Mardi Gras 1968 has been left. Those are the odds.

— J. G.

ESPRIT DE BONWIT-TELLER

Few who found themselves losing their life’s savings at the St. Mary’s booth at the Mardi Gras carnival stopped to consider that the structure’s title Travers la Rue, did not mean “Across the Road.” It being the command form, the phrase meant “Cross the Road,” and behind this deliberate construction lies an interesting amount of feminine psychology.

Annette LeClaire, head of the Mardi Gras effort at St. Mary’s and a strong believer in efforts to improve Notre Dame-Saint Mary’s relations, was one of the first to get the idea for an SMC booth at the carnival. Her thinking was that if girls got involved in a carnival project, this would give them a stake in the success of Mardi Gras, thereby giving them reasons to go out and sell raffle tickets above and beyond the mercenary ones like a $400.00 gift certificate from Bonwit-Teller.

From there the idea grew. Originally, the female gamblers would have been pleased to just avoid losing money at cards while perhaps making enough to pay back to their student government the money it took to put up the booth. Towards this end, Annette says, the girls practiced blackjack for a month. At any rate, their booth was the sixth biggest money-maker in a field of 24.

Once the booth was operating, and girls had a better than average excuse to visit the carnival, municipal busses had to be chartered to transport them all. In a further coup, the Administration was convinced to extend curfew an hour beyond the usual 10:30 for the duration of the midnight-ending Mardi Gras.

Which is all to explain why the title of the Saint Mary’s project was what it was. Because it was more than a crap game surrounded with Masonite. It was an exercise in esprit de corps.

PROMISING AN ADVENTURE

The two ideas were bound to meet sooner or later, and the success of the resulting merger can be gauged starting this Sunday, February 12, at 3 p.m. For that is when the first of a scheduled nine-part Symposium on “The American Student” takes place in the Law Auditorium. What will happen is as yet anyone’s guess, but the adventure promises to be interesting.

It started last fall. With the phrase “Free University” in mind, Dr. Robert Hassenger of the Sociology Department set out in a correspondence with the Administration. He hoped to obtain approval to set up a course outside regular university procedural bounds. Students would attend on a voluntary basis, ultimately control the direction of the course, and gain credit toward graduation for their participation. Indeed, Hassenger hoped to get the Administration to siphon off funds to the course so that noted guest speakers could from time to time be brought in.

As might be expected, Father Hesburgh thought the idea worth a try, but he refused to guarantee University money or course credits until the idea could prove itself. Hassenger thus was left with the substance of the project, but no backing for it. Refusing to shelve the project, he turned to Student Government.

As it turned out SBP Jim Fish was already thinking along similar lines, but from a student standpoint; and he had already commissioned Bill Staszak, the Academic Coordinator, to look into the feasibility of an “experimental college.” Staszak dashed off letters to the National Student Association and read up on the subject, but he was hesitant to organize anything on a large scale for fear of apathy and diffusion of interest.

To make a long story short, by Christmas Hassenger and Staszak had met and merged plans. The result is a symposium in nine parts (all on Sunday afternoons) along lines suggested by Hassenger. Starting at 3 p.m., the meetings should last for about two hours. They will begin with a fifteen- to thirty-minute opening talk by Hassenger on some aspect of the life of the American college student. There is a suggested “textbook” for the course, Kenneth Keniston’s The Uncommitted (the author, says Hassenger, “has the American student down cold”). That book will serve as the basis for both Hassenger’s talk and the freewheeling discussion that is to follow. That discussion, by the paths it takes, is to form the nucleus of the course.

Hassenger and Staszak are enthused about the course and only hope a good number of students will attend. “To twist a cliché,” says Staszak, “this is a course ‘of the students, by the students’ — and about the students.” And it becomes obvious that if students fail to come and participate, there can be no course. Staszak adds, “If it works, there can be an expansion next year: one on Viet Nam, one on the plight of
the American Negro, or one on any subject which enough students can get themselves interested in."

—W. S.

LATER THIS MONTH

FOUND: One, small, strange animal. Very hard to handle, walks through walls, runs through neighbor's yard. Carries odd placard and what appears to be the charred remains of a small card. Alternately yells out some gibberish about peace and freedom. Recently found with poor and colored companions. Answers to the name of "new student." Owner can call at.... Strange animal indeed. But possibly not as new as the discovery of him or rather his finding himself. The "new student" is leaving his mark and has been the subsequent topic of various discussions and psychoanalyses. One of the more interesting, if not profound, treatments should prove to be the WNDU program, "Meet the Professors" entitled, "The New Student," which, though taped last week, will not be aired until later this month.

"The Professors" meet Saturday nights at 11:30 p.m. on WNDU television. For this segment, Dr. John Houck, Associate Professor of Business Organization and Management, and Robert Hassenger, Associate Professor of Sociology, led a panel of four students: Lenny Joyce, Notre Dame senior; Joel Connelly, Notre Dame sophomore; Nancy Abramaski, St. Mary's sophomore; and Martin Dooley, student at Indiana University.

While Joyce and Dooley would emphasize that action may occasionally have to be "radical" to obtain social justice, the view from the other side of the teeter-totter is somewhat different. Connelly sees the "new student" as the man of vision who sees that society is basically good, that it requires continuous positive contribution to gradually achieve the good life for all, and that it is this new student who realizes that he has a personal role to play. The "achiever of tomorrow" is not the protestor who is more interested in television exposure or the Spraul Hall resident with his "dirty placards."

Metaphor makes this ideal arrangement seem even nicer, but the situations facing what Dr. Hassenger categorizes as the "undutiful" generation where the people have been ruled out of society does not always admit of working within "the power structure." Why does he act? Perhaps part of it is the atmosphere of the university. Perhaps it's the poverty that a Nancy Abramaski sees when she's CILLA-ing in Columbia. Or the inequity that a Martin Dooley encounters in working for the Southern Christian Leadership Conference.

Or perhaps the new student will be the man who recognizes the right of all leaders to wield their power regardless what the nature of that wielding is. Certainly, as Professor Houck concludes, any study must turn away from the 1950's and go back to the drawing board. —D.T.

"Bribing the Press"

Student Government Press does all the flyers and posters which are seen on campus. Party posters, club newsletters, pep rally announcements — all come from the LaFortune Center basement. The late Voice was printed there a few years ago, as was the first issue of the Christian Activist.

The SBP is charged with appointing the Press' manager, who is to obtain his own staff. There are six students under Senior Denis McCusker, manager of the press. Funds to cover repairs and adjustments come from the Student Government kitty, and the realized profits are turned back.

Recently the Press has come under a good deal of criticism for alleged unfair practices and activities. According to McCusker, his staff works only when they are able, as they, too, are students. If a few of the staff members are burdened with tests and papers, they cannot show up for work — hence the order is late in being filled. McCusker said also that a few of his employees have taken "bribes" — a person or a club which needs flyers and posters immediately will contribute an extra stipend to the employee's personal sinking fund if he will work overtime on the project.

This is OK with McCusker, since the employee will lose study or recreation time. It is a personal decision.

The Press last year showed a $3000 profit, the first in its three-year history. The Press was a brainchild of Kevin Hart 1963 SBP. The LaFortune basement headquarters had been previously occupied by YCS, which had one workhorse press. $4000 later, Student Government had a photo offset machine, which is responsible for the mountain of flyers which clutter up our residence halls. Last year's profits enabled the Press to equip its own photographic darkroom, which develops the negatives for the offset operations. Dennis McCusker, the manager of Student Government Press, feels that it has all the tools necessary, and is self-sufficient.
The University of California is in chaos in little more than a month following Ronald Reagan's inauguration as governor of that state. The UCLA Daily Bruin lambasted Reagan in a January 11 editorial a week before the regents of the university (of which Reagan is one) fired Clark Kerr as president. Said the Bruin, "The (Reagan) administration itself has not only used false logic and deceiving manipulation of figures in its calculations, and evidenced myopic naivete in its reasoning, but it has demonstrated a bewildered lack of internal communication over its own policies."

Reagan had sent his finance director Gordon Smith to urge the regents to "be creative" and sizably reduce their budget requests for the coming fiscal year. Reagan's plan amounts to a 1/3 cut in the requested university budget in order to facilitate his proposal of a 10 percent cut in the over-all state budget.

In a speech the Bruin called "marvelously emotional," Regent Norton Simon (Kerr, Smith and Simon pictured above) told Smith his method of investment was "the falsest kind of economy that human beings can indulge in." According to Simon the budget cut would necessitate levying a tuition on the University's students for the first time in history and the consequent dropout of thousands of students as well as depletion of the Regents' emergency funds. Investing in the youth of California was the wisest investment the state could make, concluded Simon. This is the only investment which could guarantee a significant positive return.

Part of the reason Reagan won the governorship was California's unrest over the "student revolution" at Berkeley (one of U. of C.'s eight campuses). Reagan has promised in his campaign to "clean up the (two-year) mess" at Berkeley as well as make a big cut in the state budget. Clark Kerr was made Chancellor of Berkeley in 1952 when its fortunes were uncertain and the loyalty oath controversy was raging. He subsequently built that campus alone into one of the country's great colleges and in 1958 became President of the whole U. of C. Criticism naturally focused on Kerr for all the things "wrong" at Cal.

The effect of Reagan's double blow was to inspire immediate and united response from all over the state. The Daily Bruin responded to the Kerr dismissal by striking at what it termed the "core of the problem": the Board of Regents. "The very concept of a board of businessmen governing the affairs of an academic community is ludicrous. The Board of Regents should be legislated out of existence." The paper demanded the governing body of the University come from the students and faculty. This demand became on January 24, the last of four goals of the new emergency-organized California Federation of Students. The Bruin set up the Federation in conjunction with UCLA Undergraduate President Bob Michaels. The first three of their four goals: the University remain free of tuition permanently, with no compromise raising of incidental fees; the University budget not be cut; and, the students have a voice in choosing the next President of the University.

The crucial fear at the University of California at this moment is that a crisis in confidence in the University's future will result in a mass exodus of the best faculty and students from the University, thus destroying the hard-built reputation of a great University. For this reason the joint council of chancellors from Cal's eight campuses have gone on record as "committed to the principle of tuition-free higher education," and the American Association of University Professors has said it will do "all in its power" to prevent the state legislature from approving the "unusual" University budget cuts. College students across the state plan to march on the state capitol in protest tomorrow.

Despite all this Reagan has gone ahead with his original budget plans which he presented to the state legislature on February 1. It could mean the denial of approximately 19,000 applicants to the University. Said Governor Reagan, "This is purely a temporary situation where the state has a bare cupboard. We're broke. We're in the hole. This does not represent an anti-intellectual goal on my part."

The Supreme Court may be having trouble in defining obscenity, but the Ann Arbor police aren't about to get ulcers over the problem. Under
the direction of one Lt. Eugene Staudemeier the AA police raided a movie on the University of Michigan campus one night last month on the grounds that it may have been pornographic. There had been no previous ruling on the particular film being shown and the students predictably protested. Some "weren't just real sure" whether or not the film was pornographic but one thing they knew for certain — Lt. Staudemeier was in no position to judge.

SHOW CAUSE OR ELSE

St. John's University of Brooklyn must now face the consequences of its hasty firing of 31 professors who led a teacher's strike for a salary raise one year ago. The New York college faces the possible revocation of its accreditation and in fact has been ordered to "show cause" why such action should not be taken by the Middle States Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools (MSA). St. John's has been given one year in which to straighten out its difficulties, or else. Declared a "highly placed" spokesman, "We believe we will do the same and see no reason why we should not do the same."

Instead of approving the MSA action, the United Federation of College Teachers (of which many of the fired teachers were members) declared the punishment grossly inadequate to the degree of the crime. Reaction from the American Association of University Professors was hardly less vehement: A statement issued by the AAUP questioned the wisdom of delaying disaccreditation when "massive wrong has been done to the faculty involved."

WHO IS WHO?

Back in 1964 after a two-year struggle led by the Scholastic, Notre Dame cut its ties with "Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges," a national organization operating out of Tuscaloosa, Alabama, which purports to do what the name implies. The reason for the disaffiliation was that "Who's Who" didn't at all tell Who was Who; in fact most of the recognized superior colleges in the country had long since ceased contributing an annual sum for representation in the annual.

Not all see it our way, however. The Xavier News carried a front-page bulletin in its January 13 issue complimenting itself and the chairman of the selection committee for "determined last-ditch efforts" which have assured that "Xavier will be represented in this year's 'Who's Who.' " Chairman John C. Quinn, discovering that nothing had been done about getting in the 1967 "Who's Who," made a hurried call to Tuscaloosa and talked to a secretary who "said that it was very late but that we could still make it. She assigned our quota as 29. . . ."

What significance 29 has was never explained. The News reported the number last year was 22.

Why the university had failed to apply remained a mystery. According to the News, Vice-President for Student Affairs Rev. Patrick H. Ratterman denied the possibility that the University could have dropped "Who's Who." Said Fr. Ratterman, "I always considered it rather helpful for the fellows concerned in getting jobs or scholarships."

DIRTY POLITICS

Jeffrey Segal, current copy editor of the Roosevelt University Torch and a former Student Senate president, is now appealing a four-year penitentiary sentence for failure to report for induction into the armed forces. Segal was arrested in 1965 after Tom Cox, another Roosevelt student who opposed Segal for the Senate presidency, included Segal's name in a list he sent to the House Un-American Activities Committee. Segal, who claims conscientious objection and is a member of the SDS and active in anti-war activities, was subsequently investigated by the FBI. He was indicted on two counts: failure to report a change in status to his draft board (going from full-time to a part-time student status in 1964), and failure to report for induction in February of the same year.

Meanwhile, a New York Court of Appeals declared illegal the reclassification to 1-A of two University of Michigan students from New York in the fall of 1965 who "sat-in" at the Ann Arbor draft board office to protest the war in Vietnam. The court said the jurisdiction of the Ann Arbor board did not extend to students who lived outside its immediate area.

—Mike McInerney
TELLER
LIKE IT IS

BY MIKE MCINERNEY
ROBERT SHEEHAN
DAVE TEMIEIER

IN THE MINDS of most casual students of American politics the name of Doctor Edward Teller, Professor-at-Large of Physics at the University of California, is usually associated with the development of the hydrogen bomb and with a set of extreme opinions on nuclear strategy that are the diametric opposites of those of another well-known scientist, Linus Pauling. Last Monday Dr. Teller followed Dr. Pauling into the Center for Continuing Education to give the fourth of this year’s Challenges in Science lectures, sponsored by the College of Science. Dr. Teller’s talk was on the relatively tame subject of atomic energy, but as with Pauling an added attraction in his lecture was the possibility that he might mention some of the famous controversies over the nation’s atomic research program and the use of nuclear weapons in which he has been embroiled for the past two decades. The lecture itself was largely confined to scientific matters, but in a SCHOLASTIC interview held prior to the lecture Dr. Teller gave answers to some questions of a more political nature.

Replying to the first question Teller indicated his distaste for the title “Father of the Hydrogen Bomb” with which he has long been saddled against his will. “A number of years ago I was giving a lecture in California and was introduced by Pat Brown, who, as you know, suffers from foot-in-mouth disease. He said something rather strange in the introduction, and the strangest thing about it was that no one laughed at it. ‘Dr. Teller,’ he said, ‘is known as the father of the hydrogen bomb. He doesn’t like this title — not because there is any doubt about the legitimacy of the offspring, but because he knows how many men were instrumental in its conception.’ Does that give you an idea of how I feel about that question? I think the name is idiotic. Please don’t call me the father of anything, except of two fine children.”

Turning to more momentous subjects, Teller in answer to a question revealed his thoughts on the recently proposed treaty banning nuclear weapons in space. “There is no sense to the question: I think the whole subject of bombs in outer space is unimportant and irrelevant. I have read the treaty . . . and I consider it acceptable, but rather ineffectual. I’ll tell you something that I think would be very important: in the 1950’s President Eisenhower . . . proposed an open-skies policy whereby the nations of the world of their own volition would open their airspace to all other nations. Under such a policy, if a nation were about to be attacked . . . it could be warned instantly, and in fact automatically. Of course, the Russians rejected this idea. I think that any steps that could be taken toward implementing such an idea would be most valuable.”

Asked for his opinion of antiballistic-missile systems, Teller would only say, “We must develop our defenses — all our defenses,” reserving further comment for the evening’s lecture. (At the lecture Teller said that he thought it would eventually be possible for the United States to develop an effective ABM system using “clean” hydrogen warheads that could destroy a missile from a distance, thus eliminating the necessity for hard-to-accomplish direct hits.) Teller’s most illuminating remark was related to the subject of nuclear disarmament, in which he stated unequivocally that there exists a safe and practical method of disarmament . . .

...it could be warned instantly, and in fact automatically. Of course, the Russians rejected this idea. I think that any steps that could be taken toward implementing such an idea would be most valuable.”

Finally, questioned about the value of NATO, Teller stated that the Atlantic Alliance remains an important bulwark of our national defense. Casting the divisive effects of De Gaulle’s foreign policy, Teller characterized proposals for eliminating NATO as unrealistic and dangerous. “If you say that the abolition of NATO is a necessary prerequisite for coexistence with Russia you are wrong, for quite obviously we are coexisting with her right now.” The Russian proposal for simultaneously phasing out NATO and the Warsaw Pact is worthless, since to the Russians the pact is nothing more than a convenience anyway, to be honored or dishonored as they like. “A pact with Russia . . . is just as good as no pact at all.”

“I think a simple condition for disarmament — any disarmament — is the universal abolition of secrecy. Without that, any move toward disarmament is essentially meaningless and perhaps dangerous. I think we could and should take the first step, by unilaterally getting away from secrecy. (We never really succeed in keeping secrets from our enemies, only from our own people.) And we should furthermore enforce an open policy on anyone who wants our support . . . I do not believe that Russia will open up right away, but I am convinced that inside Russia we will have a lot of allies, who do not like secrecy either.”

Feb. 10, 1967
Saturday Night
these things happened at
Mardi Gras

With her back to a wall on which was painted a lying nude, a pretty girl with short blond hair ran a crap game. It was the Soixante-Neuf booth, a Sophomore Class project, and her hair bobbed in confusion as a big winner, impatient now, explained again how much he had coming. "Look," he said, and there were hot people pressing forward on them, "you owe 27 fives and . . . there's three dollars here," he flipped through paper-clipped packs of bills. As the confused girl started to count out his money, a curly-haired dealer of blackjack ignored a girl who barked, "Hit me!" and turned to the crap game. "You know," he joked, "if they lose, they pay us!" The pretty girl with the blond hair stopped for a moment, smiled, and said, yes, she did know.

The crowd was so thick that the thin walls of the booths divided nothing. In the Howard Hall booth there were tables for card games and at one sat five people surrounded by many more. Their game was stud poker and one of the players was a middle-aged lady. Her husband stood behind her, watching the game closely and holding a hat and coat. After a few hands she dropped her cards on the table and half shrugged, half shook her head at the four others. She rose and the other players did not look up, keeping their eyes on the money in the middle of the table. Behind the Howard booth four people squatted on the cement floor and played a private game of blackjack.

The heat and the crowd were everywhere. The four horns that hung from the ceiling blared constantly with noises. At the Washington-Maryland-Virginia Club booth a team ran a game of blackjack. The booth was made as a club in Georgetown and had a balcony that silhouetted two girls undressing. Inside a junior named Fishburn dealt blackjack hands and beside him stood a silent girl in a maroon sweater. She also was pretty and if a player lost, he would shove toward her his money and without looking up she would stack it. "Noreen? That's it, isn't it?" Fishburn asked. She nodded yes and Fishburn flashed a nod at somebody he knew. Rick Dunn's voice could be heard over the four loudspeakers. It rode over all the other noises. "We now have a grand total of $27,000! It's now up $3,000 in the last three hours." Fishburn had dealt himself four cards. One more, a low one, would give him a five-card charley. "Let's get over there and sell our chances!" Dunn was saying. "If every-
body buys one chance it will get us over our mark!"
Fishburn flipped his fifth card. "Last year $15,000 went
to foreign charities! $3,000 to CILA projects ... !" The
card was a nine. Fishburn grimaced. Noreen paid the
winners. She wore an engagement ring that she had
twisted so the stone was hidden.

It seems very hot now. Coats are piled along the sides
and thrown over booth walls. They are everywhere.
There is one cool room at Mardi Gras. It is called the
bank and it is a maintenance room removed from the
main floor. There is a special policeman at the door, one
of four that were hired, and runners hurry past him
carrying padlocked boxes. The ISO box comes in and
a tall girl in a white dress sings out, "Oh, money, money!"
They empty the box, count it, and make out a receipt.
"Texas Club still winning?" somebody asks. "No, they
just got about five stacks over here, that's all." "Jeese,"
the first says admiringly, "I don't know how they do it."
A guard rushes in with two strongboxes. Dennis Mc­
Carthy unlocks a door on a refrigerator and shoves the
boxes in. It's real money, not bogus, McCarthy explains.
the floor banks had too much to handle.

And at the WSND booth there is a metal frame that
catwalks toward the roof. A photographer is at its top.
He can see the lone star of the Texas Club, the noise­
blaring loudspeakers, and the plaster girl on the Lamour's
balcony. She wears only a black bra and panties. He
can see the Sophomore Class's two twin stacks. They
phallic toward the tinsel sky and have hanging between
them the sign, "Soixante-Neuf." And he sees the heads
of the many people, those dealing cards or squatting on
cement in private games, and those who circle stopping.
Over all he can hear Rick Dunn's voice. "I want to thank
each and every one of you! We've just gotten over $1,000
dollars in the last twenty-five minutes!"

The money spent this night goes all to the poor. To
those who work in Wednesday ashes to their knees and
dust their children with fat Saturday's dollars.

BY JAMIE MCKENNA

Feb. 10, 1967
A Rash of Headlines and a 19-page Letter
by Jack Lavelle

THE PAST MONTH has seen a rash of headlines about proposed changes in some of America's major Catholic universities. The big news concerns the slated installation of laymen on the Boards of Trustees. The Rev. Theodore M. Hesburgh, C.S.C., president of the University of Notre Dame, mailed thousands of copies of a letter in which he outlined the circumstances and probable effects surrounding this policy shift here. Father Hesburgh was upstaged, however, when a few days before the release of his letter, the University of St. Louis announced through its president, the Rev. Paul C. Reinfert, S.J., that it would also go the laity route. In rapid-fire order Notre Dame and St. Louis were joined by Fordham, Detroit, Webster (St. Louis), and John Carroll (Cleveland).

Fordham University is in the throes of a giant expansion program. To augment its overcrowded Rose Hill campus in the Bronx, the university is constructing a multimillion-dollar complex in the Lincoln Center area of Manhattan, site of Fordham's already completed Law School. A current ad in the New York newspapers shows Fordham's president, the Rev. Leo McLaughlin, S.J., standing amid the construction with five or six members of the Board of Trustees — all laymen. Father McLaughlin describes the situation as follows:

One reason that changes are being made in the structure of the Boards of Trustees is money. These colleges cannot continue to exist without state aid.

Father McLaughlin is referring to a recent Maryland Supreme Court decision which ruled invalid state funds for religious institutions. The addition of laymen is seen to be a legal step toward the acquisition of state and federal money. As Father McLaughlin sees it:

The Supreme Court will have to consider the question raised by the Maryland court and, if that principle is upheld, changes will have to be made within the structure of the Catholic institutions which will make them eligible for federal and state aid. If not, many may cease operation.

Fordham's lay trustee proposal is only temporary as of now. A board of thirty-six lay "advisers" has been in operation for some time, and has been permitted to vote with the eight-man Jesuit trustee council.

In his "State of the University" message, the Very Rev. Malcolm Carron, S.J., president of the University of Detroit, revealed plans for a lay-Jesuit trustee board. At the present time Detroit is governed by a five-man board, all Jesuits, as provided for in the university's charter. The new arrangement would likely include an equal number of laymen on a sixteen-member board. Father Carron stated that "the priests selected for this board need not necessarily be associated with the University, they may be from the outside. This will also hold true for the laymen."

In his nineteen-page letter to alumni, faculty, students, parents and benefactors, Notre Dame's Father Hesburgh stresses that there was no emergency involved in the switch to a greater lay participation. "The initiative," he writes, "was entirely on the part of the Congregation's (of the Holy Cross) leaders." Last spring, in a letter to the Community, Father Howard Kenna, head of the C.S.C.'s Indiana Province (stretching to the Pacific Ocean) indicated that it is no longer feasible for the Congregation to retain an iron grip on the workings of the University. In the first place, the Congregation no longer handles the entire academic scene — there are only fifty-five priests in a faculty of seven hundred. The trend toward lay domination has been in process for "fifty to seventy-five years . . . and will continue."

The role of the Holy Cross priest has undergone a radical change in the past few years. No longer is he an administrator or a disciplinarian — now he is a donor to the intellectual wealth of the University. His presence is most necessary, however, in the light of the new developments within the Catholic Church. He serves as an interpreter of the new liturgy instituted during Vatican II. He must project his message with "zeal for the total good of the academic community." Where formerly the operation of the University would not have been fiscally possible without the donation of the priest's services, now the assistance of laymen in the governing of the vast Notre Dame complex is vitally necessary. It is considered unwise that a small clerical board should be responsible for the maintenance and administration of so large a place as Notre Dame.

The lay trustee idea is not a new one at Notre Dame. Something called the Associate Board of Lay Trustees was instituted about forty years ago. Since then, as Father Kenna has said, its role has become increasingly more important so that now it is no longer known as the "Associate Board." So what is involved in the present discussion is merely the legalization and clearer definition of the role of the layman at Notre Dame. Two actions are involved:

1. The present six clerical trustees of the University would elect to serve with them six of the present Lay Trustees to form a basic governing group called the Fellows of the University.

2. The Fellows would then elect themselves and other members of our thirty-member Lay Board to a single Board of Trustees of the University, which would assume the same functions as other boards in most universities.

As in the St. Louis plan, the office of president would be retained by the Congregation.

In summing up, there are perhaps three basic motives behind the decision to include nonclerics in the administration of Catholic schools. The first came when the call went out, perhaps emanating from Vatican II, for greater participation from nonclerical Catholics. This is the University's way of answering the summons. Secondly, the reality has been acknowledged that the problems of a large school like Fordham, Detroit or Notre Dame are too overwhelming to be handled by a small band of priests. Necessity plays its part in the final consideration — funds are needed and available from the government.
The Playboy’s Splendid Banquet

by Dan Burns

February 10, 1967

We should not go to the theatre as we go to a chemist’s, or a drapery shop, but as we go to a dinner, where the food we need is taken with pleasure and excitement. — Synge

The University Theatre is presently hosting a dramatic banquet, and if, dear reader, you have yet to test this hospitality, might I try my hand at convincing you that this dinner is well worth your time? In case you have not already heard, the ND-SMC’s rendering of Synge’s Playboy of the Western World is a strikingly fine production, rivalling the Reverend Harvey’s Care-taker of two years ago. Director Denis Hayes has shaped an impressive dramatic whole from a pleasingly wide variety of component elements. His work exhibits a rather obvious love and care for the original work, and the production exhibits a close to uniform control of the many forces at work in this vibrantly complicated play.

The play itself is an excellent piece of drama from the wild and woolly days of the Abbey Theatre, when Yeats, Synge, Lady Gregory and other friends in the Irish Renaissance were holding out against most of Dublin in the name of artistic taste as part of the rising nationalist enthusiasm. Synge recognized this enthusiasm, through the guiding suggestions of the omnipresent Yeats, in various shades and degrees throughout Ireland. Most significant in his development was his return from the Paris boulevards to his native Ireland, and almost beyond it — to the western islands off the coast of Ireland, the “last parish before America.” Synge made five trips of varying lengths to the Aran Islands, the first at Yeats’ specific suggestion, and wrote an intensely sympathetic and understanding account of his stay among the islanders. In particular, Synge recounts the myriad stories he was told by the natives, several of which reappear later as plots in his plays — including that of the Playboy’s plot.

Synge wrote Playboy from two to four years after his last visit to Aran, and its arrival at the Abbey is one of the most colorful moments in theatre history. Synge was charged with de-generating the character of the Irish peasant, with the malicious intent of demonstrating that the Irish were unfit for self-rule. At the time (1907), the Dublin nationalist press was so single-minded in its crusading purposes that Synge was crucified in print, and the audiences agreed with the verdict to the extent of riot. This was clearly a case for Yeats, who took a heavy burden upon himself in defending Synge and attempting to refine the populace in accordance with his dream of a tasteful, poetic nation. Synge himself, on the other hand, was an extremely reticent and aloof person in the city, seemingly preferring life among the tinkers and peasants of Ireland. His attempts at self-defense only provoked more abuse which he was able to withstand, and though he was always somewhat sickly, the subsequent ill effects hastened his end, two years later (1909).

The Playboy probably represents the height of Synge’s dramaturgy, displaying his most successful control and exploitation of such stage tricks as off-stage events, information speeches, and general stage “traffic.” The play is never weighed down by inordinate realism, and is suffused with the glory of the braggart and the tingling spray of his bursted bubble when he’s caught in his brag. Synge claimed not to have used words other than those of the Irish peasant, and claimed that this vibrant and vital folk language gave Irish writers an initial advantage over writers using the more refined and lifeless languages of the rest of Europe. Synge’s adroit use of Irish dialect imparts to speeches the cadence and rhythmic immediacy of verse, forcing the spectator to listen actively, and to give play to his ears that they might follow the harmonious traces of language.

The play would seem to be in a rather curious stage of its history in the general dramatic repertoire, entering its period of “middle age.” It is no longer a contemporary play in the usual sense, and there is an element of history involved in its revival. The play is passing into the realm of the classics, and Synge’s arabesque of local color and situation is becoming more difficult to use, in the sense that audiences, and I would assume non-Irish audiences especially, are not quite sensitive to much of the play’s context. Constant use is made of the emigration of all able-bodied young men, or any with the adventuresome spirit and pride which Synge would find at the heart of Irish poetry and life. In fact, Shawn Keogh, Pegeen Mike’s wilting fiance, first attempts to buy off the newly intrepid Christy with a one-way ticket to “the Western States,” with the explanation:

I’m wedded with Pegeen beyond, and I don’t think well of having a clever fearless man the like of you dwelling in her house.

Of course, the irony of it all is that aside from Christy’s tale, none of the characters knows a thing about him, though this in itself is still more than enough to establish him as the finest man in the vicinity. This post was formerly held by Keogh on the strength of his money, earned, it seems, only because the more decent natives are long gone to America.

(Continued on page 24)
Last month the Ripon Society, a group of intellectuals seeking to revitalize the Republican Party, ventured to predict the course of events on the American political scene in 1967. Although its predictions for January have as yet failed to come true, the Scholastic nevertheless feels that this farsighted political analysis should be reprinted, and we present below some of the highlights of the Ripon Society's Report.

JANUARY: President Johnson delivers his State of the Union message in which he urges a national lottery for the selection of future Democratic presidential nominees. His proposal is widely interpreted as a slap at Bobby Kennedy. Not to be outdone, Gerald Ford proposes that the Democratic nominee be chosen by successive rounds of Russian roulette among the leading hopefuls.

FEBRUARY: Ronald Reagan inaugurates a weekly television series called Reagan Plays Himself in which he calls up viewers to ask them how they think California should be run. All those whose suggestions are actually used are given Prize Professorships in subjects of their choice at the University of Berkeley. Runners-up get voting seats on the University Board of Regents.

MARCH: The Supreme Court hands down a historic decision (Cosa Nostra v. Spellman) banning the use of confessions in Catholic churches.

JULY: Governor Romney visits Hollywood, where he enters into high-level negotiations with movie producers. After several days of “deep meditation,” he announces that he will resign the governorship of Michigan to accept the starring role of George F. Babbitt in a new film based on the novels of Sinclair Lewis.

AUGUST: In a surprise maneuver, widely interpreted as a counter to Romney, Bobby Kennedy announces that he will demand the resignations of various aliases on Ronald Reagan's TV show. Ronald Reagan, for his part, has been able to accumulate majority voting control of the University Board of Regents. His first move is to demand the resignation of Prize Professor of Urban Pacification Sam Yorty. Barry Goldwater calls up viewers to ask them how they think California should be run.

SEPTEMBER: Reagan resolves the crisis by going into round-the-clock broadcasting of his TV show. In three days he has awarded enough voting seats on the Board of Regents to offset the Carmichael majority.

OCTOBER: The Supreme Court holds unanimously that several books of the Bible contain obscene passages with “no redeeming social value or interest.”

DECEMBER: At the premiere showing of the Kennedy and Romney films in the week before Christmas, critics dub Kennedy’s performance “boyish but convincing,” while Romney as Babbitt is called “impressively sincere.” Thus, all America looks forward to the Oscar nominations in the spring as the first reliable indication of who will become its next President.

MOVIES

CINEMA 67: Greed sticks out of the 20's, somber and mature. One does not condescend to watch it as an important work in silent film. Erich von Stroheim has taken a novel of epic pretensions (Frank Norris' McTeague) and turned it into a cinema epic. His camera drives the unfortunate dentist with ineluctable power to his demise in Death Valley. It is a huge film in every sense. (Sat.: Cont. Educ. Center; Sun.: Engin. Aud., 2:00, 7:30.)

AVON: Le Bonheur. What some reviewers have termed “a panegyric to free love” becomes actually a devastating question about love itself; about its purpose, range, and ultimate worth. Agnes Varda (Cleo From 5 to 7) masterfully lures her audience into the sweetness of a pastoral song with color dissolves, repetitious and montage action, selective focus, hypnotic color, and highly rhythmical cutting. But the Mozart sound track is a bit incongruous, until we realize that she has indeed squeezed the sweetness right out of the film. One cannot question the happy universe of Le Bonheur until it has run its cycle, and then one cannot help but question it. The very simplicity and feigned naiveté of style undermines the audience and challenges everyone's secret tabernacles. (Bonheur: call 288-7899.)

COLFAX: Funeral in Berlin features Michael Caine for those of you who got hooked on him in Gambit and Alfie. (Funeral: call 233-4532.)

GRANADA: Structurally Alfie is a masterpiece in which Michael Caine is pitted at first favorably with and against various women until the climax, after which the women return like blows to the temple. Cinematically it is dull and often superflorescent. But throughout it attempts to be an important work. (Alfie: 1:00, 3:00, 5:05, 7:05, 9:10.)

STATE: Fistful of Dollars lets nothing stand in the way of slick but classic western bloodshed. (Fist: 1:20, 3:20, 5:20, 7:20, 9:30.)

— J. Dudley Andrew
PRESS AHEAD

Don't look now, but last Sunday in Dave's Gym on Olive St., competitive weight lifting at Notre Dame was resurrected. Back in 1953, Fr. Lange's lifters won the National Intercollegiate Championship; then for the next 13 years they went into hibernation. The fortunes of football and the weight club have long been linked (good football players often are dedicated weightmen as well) and during the 10-year football sabbatical, weight lifting's popularity declined proportionally — there were no meets and there was little enthusiasm. Finally football prominence returned, bringing with it people like Mike Burgener and Jeff Zimmerman, who, while sometimes lacking polish, are awfully strong and want to get stronger. The man who did the most to spur the comeback, however, is nonfootballer Kent Durso.

Durso, the team's unofficial captain, stressed and helped teach the use of Olympic form, and he changed the emphasis from bench pressing to the standard press. When Dave's Weight Club offered a novice tri-match between itself, Notre Dame, and Andrews Phys. Ed. University, therefore, the team jumped at the chance. Actually, they almost over-leaped the mark. "We were over-psyched, and we were afraid of going in too heavy," said Durso. "What happened? I starred myself for 24 hours, and Vince Sherry ran six miles on Saturday afternoon. We came in too light." One further handicap cost the Irish: they had no entrants at all in the three lightweight divisions. Andrews promptly took first (5 points) and two seconds (3 points) in these categories to build a 21-0-0 lead. But from then on it was all Notre Dame. Frank Alandt took middleweight with a 560 total (combined press, snatch, and clean and jerk scores), Durso totaled 680 lbs. for 5 points, and Rick D'Alton finished second with 625 in the light-heavy-weight class. Then freshman half-back Zimmerman (690 total) and Burgener (730 lbs.) swept the heavy-weight class. Notre Dame finished a close second, 24-22-8. "We're working on getting Andrews down here in 3 weeks for a dual meet," promises Durso, "and I think we'll do the job. We need these meets to give us something to work for, and get Fr. Lange the publicity he deserves. Besides, they'll show weight lifting is a sport; people will find out we're not just a bunch of muscle-bound stooges." One thing is irrefutable: the lifters won't lose any arguments on the subject.

THE GLORIOUS PAST, REVISITED

Beware, all of you who cling to the pristine image of American football, and especially you Notre Dame fans who cherish your rich heritage: the Fireside Book of Football, a collection of outstanding football stories from the birth of the game to the present, is not for you.

If you've always assumed, for instance, that the sport grew out of a healthy desire for fresh air and exercise, forget it. Football, points out Thomas Hornsby Ferril, is not so much an innocent game as a Freudian symbol. He examines its nature: "the group in so-called possession of the oval first arrange themselves in an egg-shaped 'huddle,' as it is called, for a moment of prayerful meditation... Then they rearrange themselves with relation to the position of the egg.

'Hovering over his center, the quarterback (the transposition of 'back quarters' into 'quarterback' is explained by the Adler school) symbolizes the libido, combining two instincts, Eros (closer union) and the instinct for destruction. At halftime, 'semi-nude virgins perform a most curious rite requiring far more dexterity than the earlier phallic Maypole from which it seems to be derived. Each of the virgins carries a wand of shining metal which she spins on her fingertips, tosses playfully into the air, and with which she interweaves her body in most intricate gyrations.' Ferril does not hesitate to cite Notre Dame's contribution to the game: "Football obviously arises out of the Oedipus complex. Love of mother dominates the entire ritual. The vast outdoor shrines, without exception, are dedicated to Alma Mater, Dear Mother." (Notre Dame and football are synonymous.)

With the true meaning of the game established, Fireside next examines football's legendary heroes, and throws new light on the immortal George Gipp. The Gipper, it seems, was not quite the dedicated performer his reputation would indicate. "George made his own hours on the practice field," reports Jim Beach, "and he wouldn't work out more than three times a week. On defense he was far from great. In the Army game of 1920, his greatest team effort, he sat on his rump and watched Cadet Walter French scanner for two long runs, one for a touchdown." Personal shortcomings aside, the Gipper will always be remembered for his brave fight against pneumonia and the inspirational words he told Rockne on his deathbed. Beach tells how the illness came about.

"George didn't get off the train on the return from the Indiana game. Instead he continued on to Chicago to help out Grover Malone, a Notre Dame graduate who was coaching a high school team. But George and Grover never got around to teaching the finer points of football to schoolboys. They went on a rip-roaring three-day drunk, stopping at every joint they could smell out. Here Gipp developed a severe cough.
THEY'RE NOT BUILDING CHARACTER

In a sport where the only rating systems are stop watch and measuring tape, a coach knows what he has before the man in the red coat raises the starting gun. This year Alex Wilson anxiously awaits the first shot.

by Tony Ingraffia

"Youth comes but once in a life time," sagely remarked the American poet Longfellow. For Alex Wilson, youth has come in a big, big way. "Our two sophomores, Skarstein and Hurd, are the best sprinters I've ever had, the best Notre Dame has ever had... This is the best team in Notre Dame's history," the veteran track coach stated matter-of-factly before last Saturday's triangular meet. Performing with the same confidence, his powerful squad swamped Indiana and Purdue, 91 1/2-47-22 1/2.

Since 1950, Alex Wilson has been combining native ability, conditioning, experience, and desire in his teams to yield performance. Experience comes with age and competition, conditioning with time and effort, desire from that indefinable somewhere within. When Miami of Ohio, last year's Mid-America Conference champs fell 78-53 to his very young 1967 product in this season's first meet, the team's native ability became cogently evident.

Last year's captain Ed Dean ran a 4:11 mile in his first meet a year ago; junior Ken Howard ran a 4:09 in his first meet this year. The Irish lost the 60-yard dash in :6.5 last year; sophomore Bill Hurd won in :6.2. They lost the 300-yard dash in :32.4; sophomore Ole Skarstein beat Miami in :31.0 tying his running mate Hurd. Soph Ed Broderick took the high jump at 6'6" in an event won last year at 6'2".

And then there was Pete Farrell, a junior. In 1940, one John Woodruff ran a 1:49.1 half-mile on a dirt track at Dartmouth. Against Miami, Farrell ran the second fastest indoor dirt-track half-mile in American track and field history with a time of 1:49.3.

The Irish youth proved themselves by handing Purdue and Indiana their fifth straight triangular setback. Four sophomores, three juniors, one senior, and an underclassman mile-relay team captured nine of fifteen first places, and set four new meet records in the process.

Coach Wilson had no overall meet strategy; he would simply unleash a powerful, balanced team on their home track and await the results. Even the possible absence of Farrell and Hurd, who ran in the Knights of Columbus Relays in New York City the night before the meet, did not worry him. It should not have.

Any doubt about his confidence was quickly dispelled when his Irish, led by cross-country leader Howard, swept three places in the initial mile run. Soph Kevin O'Brien and Bob Walsh, a senior with a year of eligibility remaining, were Howard's only competition.

After Purdue won the 440 and Indiana the 60-yard hurdles, the Irish unleashed an awesome display of power and depth in the middle distances, taking 40 of the next possible 55 points.

In third place going into the gun lap, junior Chuck Vehorn kicked superbly to capture a new meet record of 2:11.6 in the 1000-yard run. Hurd, as expected, took the 60-yard dash in :6.2, but Skarstein found an elbow to the face at the blocks and another to the midsection at the tape.

Notoriously weak in the field events for the last four years, Notre Dame now looks to sophomore shot putter John Reid (left) and high jumper Ed Broderick (above) to restore valuable points given up for lost in previous seasons. In two meets each has recorded a first and second place, adding places, and set four new meet records in the process.

The Scholastic
ing points and balance to a team already loaded with sprinters and dis­
tance men. Reid needs only twenty inches improvement to match Carl
Ludecke’s indoor record of 55'\%". Broderick already owns the indoor
mark at 6'8" and has nowhere to go but up.

too much to overcome and didn’t place. In the 300-yard dash, however,
he did what he had to do to avoid elbows — he avoided people — and
finished in a meet record :31.3, a full second ahead of the nearest com­
petitor in his heat.

When Coach Wilson moved sopho­
more 600-yard ace Bob Timm up to
the half-mile in place of Farrell,
sophomore Doug Breunlin won the
600 in a meet record 1:12.0 and was
just one proof that this Notre Dame
team has depth as well as power.
Depth was even more evident in the
880-yard run. Even without Farrell,
the Irish swept all four places, with
Timm and soph Joe Quigley leading
the quartet through the tape.

Farrell, wearing the green shirt
awarded the best performer in the
previous meet, anchored the mile re­
lay team which finished only two­
tenths of a second off a ten-year-old
Notre Dame indoor record of 3:19.0.

Bob Walsh may well wear the green
shirt when the Irish travel to the
Michigan State Relays on February
11. Notre Dame lost the second to
the last race, the two-mile run, but one
couldn’t tell by Coach Wilson’s re­
action. “T’m just delighted to see Bob
Walsh back with us,” he remarked
after the meet’s most exciting race.
Walsh, hampered by a foot injury
through the entire cross-country sea­
son, has been strengthening himself
and reconditioning by competing in
the middle distances and originally
was not scheduled to run in the two­
mile. He led most of the race — his
third of the day — and lost narrowly
at the tape to match his second place
performances in the 1000-yard and
mile runs.

The hurdles revealed Notre Dame’s
biggest weakness. Although senior Al
Widdifield is a consistent first-rate
performer, the Irish apparently have
no depth in either the 60-yard highs
or lows. With only Widdifield scoring
(second) in both events, Purdue and
Indiana outscored Notre Dame 16-6.

While the Irish have been notori­
ously lacking in the field events in
recent seasons, Coach Wilson is now
confident of young, consistent field
talent to balance a strong track
performance. Not since Carl Ludecke
set the Notre Dame indoor record of
55'\%" have the Irish posed any threat
in the shot put. But against Miami,
sophomore John Reid threw 53'4%"
to capture the event. He was barely
edged by Jim Arbuckle of Indiana
last Saturday, while Broderick easily
won the high jump at 6'6\%", nar­
rowly missing his second attempt at
6'8". The long jump, in which senior
Mike Chaput has scored consistently
for the past three seasons, was bol­
stered by junior Ron Kurtz who
finished second to the team captain
on Saturday.

Notre Dame’s next dual meet should
indicate just how strong the Irish are
as a team. The University of Mich­
igan is a perennial Big Ten track and
field power, and is co-favored with
Wisconsin in the conference this year.
Notre Dame has never beaten Mich­
igan in a dual meet, but it’s doubtful
that the Wolverines have ever faced
such a balanced Irish squad. The Irish
now have talent and depth to match
the opponents’ strongest men.

Strong individual performances are
necessary in dual, triangular and in­
vitational competition where overall
team scoring is paramount, while
depth usually determines the victor
in relay meets. The Irish have un­
questionably demonstrated that they
are now a threat in a race where
three or four good times are neces­
sary to win. Hurd and Skarstein,
both co-holders of the Notre Dame
indoor 300-yard dash record, provide
a formidable backbone for the Notre
Dame 880-relay team. Timm, Howard,
and O’Brien, when teamed with Far­
rell and Walsh, should score heavily
in the mile and two-mile at the Mich­
igan State Relays and the Cleveland
Knights of Columbus Relays on
February 18.

It all began when Hanratty hit
Seymour for 42 yards. It continued
when O’Brien and Gladieux were
there when Hanratty and Eddy were
not. This is the year for the super­
soph, the year for young and talented
depth for the Irish. Alex Wilson is
well aware of the resources he pos­
sesses. “This is the year we don’t
have to build character.”
Heavy-handed individual checking led to all-out war on more than one occasion Saturday and resulted in a crowded penalty box most of the afternoon. When the ice cleared four skaters were banished for the day.

As defender Frank Manning pivots to head down ice, Irish winger Dean Daigler and his OSU adversary are caught in not the most standard of poses, both intent on pursuing more than the puck.
The Irish playmaker, center Pete Lamantia, controlled the flow of action well enough to chalk up three goals and two assists along with his customary share of minutes in the "waiting room."

While Buckeye goalies were being shell-shocked by over fifty shot-on-goal, Irish defender Leo Collins took a holiday, fending off only 18 attempts as his teammates continually carried the war to the enemy.

Left winger Phil Witliff held majority stock in the Ohio State nets Saturday, slapping in seven goals and assisting on three more, leading the Irish to their ninth victory in smashing style.

Unfortunately for Ohio State, the elements allowed for their safe arrival Saturday morning but they ran into an avalanche of Irish goals early in the afternoon. Freshman left winger Phil Witliff led the initial assault. After one period he had contributed three of Notre Dame's five goals, forcing the Buckeyes to rest their puck-weary first string goalie, but his substitute met a similar fate in the second period. The Irish doubled their output rolling up a ten to one lead and coasted to a 13—4 final margin. Witliff eventually broke the Notre Dame club record for goals and assists, but a combined record must have been set for penalties. Twice during the game both teams were operating with only three active skaters while their teammates endured two- to five-minute reprimands for fighting, tripping, high sticking and, of all things, drawing blood.

Feb. 10, 1967
The major theme which Synge develops is Christy's living up to his boasting in ever greater degrees. Synge jerks us along with first a few easy successes for our playboy, then a realistic pin-pricking from Pegeen Mike on the occasion of Christy's sixth recounting of the low tale in his first morning at Flaherty's public house. Next, our boy has almost made it in the grand style, his tale a legend fit for poetry, and he a walking poet's hero, when he encounters his very living "Da" before his adoring audience itself. In the busy third act, Synge finally chooses once and for all to save his darling Christy, yanking him and his mad father from the grasp of the ordinary run of men, setting them on their way: we'll have great times from this out telling stories of the villainy of Mayo, and the fools is here. Pegeen is not forgotten, however, and for her pains she comes to realize the singular glory of Christy and all his "queer" ways, which she had forsaken in the face of the angered mob of local fools.

The current production of the Playboy appears rather curious at first glance, since several of the leading roles are filled by people who simply do not match Synge's vision of the physical properties of his characters. Nevertheless, Judy Muench, Robert Allen, and Robert Reidy overcome such initial setbacks to present strong characterizations of Pegeen, Christy, and Shaw, respectively, which permit a viable rendering of almost all of the play's many facets. The most significant aspect of this production is the sudden jelling of the heretofore groping company. The support from all lesser characters is considerable, and the cast gives a clear impression of capability and range, not just to perform the play, but to do so with style. Director Hayes uses a continual succession of peripheral visuals in well-orchestrated crowd scenes which focus attention on the central stage event while giving it a concise and satisfying context. Along this line, this reviewer would like to mention that the blocking was the most dynamic seen here in recent years. Moves were well executed, forming a rhythmic succession of events.

Robert Allen's Christy is generally very finely drawn in the earlier stages of the play and encounters difficulty only in the very complicated passages involved in his private talks with Pegeen Mike. In these passages it becomes quite difficult to separate the purely exaggerated, ecstatic boast from the few quick glimpses of sub-

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I'm sure we should all be as happy as kings."
—Robert Louis Stevenson

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Allen giving progressively inflated renditions of tales. The sorrow is that perhaps a great deal of Synge's play against himself through the poet Christy is lost, which might have been gained by the use of the slightly more burlesqued delivery of a few key lines.

Miss Muench gives an equally impressive interpretation of Pegeen Mike, capturing much of the vulgar and mundane vitality which enables this strong-willed woman to control stage action for the major portion of the play's running time. Fortunately in this respect, Miss Muench seems to be the most accommodated of the cast to her role and executes it with a handsome measure of verve and proficiency. One may notice a few rough transitions in the sequence of abortive local climaxes in her dialogues with Christy. Very often there is a mechanical repetition of a phrase which has been negated or affirmed by Christy, though she recovers quickly and continues to present the hard-headed Pegeen whose motives are practical and carries over deftly to the Pegreen of newfound sentiment in Act III. The direction of two famous lines leaves me puzzled at this point, namely the lines:

I'll say, a strange man is a marvel with his mighty talk; but what's a squabble in your back-yard, and the blow off a loy, have taught me that there's a great gap between a gallous story and a dirty deed.

and the reversal lines of conclusion:

Oh my grief, I've lost him surely, I've lost the only Playboy of the Western World.

These lines are proclaimed, as it were, and seem to carry less contextual weight than they should in displaying Pegeen's embarrassed disaffection and later realization of loss.

Gestures and mannerisms are sprinkled plentifully throughout the production. If you have not yet seen the play, you might look for the scratching and jawing of Pegeen, Christy's playful tongue, and the general habits of walking, particularly among the minor men. Terry Franke, Thomas Haley, David Savageau and Will O'Reilly form a variegated and virtually flawless background, stepping rather lively as catalysts of the action and offering a fine contrast to Mr. Reidy's Shawn Keogh. Marcella Lynyak portrays the enigmatic Widow Quinn in perhaps a too formal fashion, being the only one of the more distinguishable characters who seems to have had trouble converting direction into the idiom of her body's motion.

A word in general may be given to note that this play seems to be the first fruit of the merger of drama departments in the two universities at hand, and the coordination displayed, if it can be continued, gives pleasant hope for the future, and enjoyment for the present. Director Hayes is to be commended for attempting the use of an accentuated brogue, since the effort paid off rather handsomely in sonority while the cast rarely fell out of the affected pattern.

The evening is a highly entertaining one, capped by a burst of Irish comotion for good spirit, and is certainly a bonus you should not allow yourself to miss. It is extremely interesting to judge what Synge is doing in this play, though you might take his own advice and come to taste of a dinner laid out for the well-being of your imagination. The production is exultant enough, as Synge would have it, for you to partake of both possibilities. Remaining times are tonight and tomorrow at eight-thirty!

One last warning! Come with a spirit ready to react, liberated from the asphyxiation of the gloomy world of television, or you will be the bearer of a curse levelled against a zealous philistine of Dublin:

"The Curse," or "To a sister of an enemy of the author's who disapproved of the Playboy."
Dan Murray
The Last Word

T errill Rebout Saturday, January 28, and former Blue Circle Chairman John Chesire was wedded to Miss Irene Clare last Saturday.

The Chesire rites in Sacred Heart Church here saw the return of a large number of last year’s graduating class. Among the visitors: Minch Lewis, John Twohey, Ed Burke, and John Phillips.

The Scholastic was represented at Mr. Bresette’s wedding in Kansas City by a contingent of seven. Battling the blizzard which inundated Chicago, we needed two days of traveling to make the 600-mile journey over ice and snow. Precious cargo necessitated our perduing: we had the groom among our party.

If tradition holds, the next wedding held should involve our managing editor, Carl Magel, who caught the bride’s garter at the Bresette wedding. I use the word “caught” loosely; he actually fell on it, losing his balance, as often happens at wedding receptions. Bob Bregenzer, Rick Saville, and others were engaged at the time holding up Associate Editor Jamie McKenna.

The South Bend-Fort Wayne Diocese has issued regulations expanding upon the recent Vatican statement on liturgical excesses (cf. Jan. 13’s Last Word). Henceforth prohibited are:

1. Masses outside a Church without permission.
2. Consistent attendance at Mass outside of one’s own parish church. This presumably is to discourage parishioners from attending services at other parishes or chapels which might be more attractive liturgically.
3. Standing around the altar at the Mass.
4. “Group homilies” or informal discussions of Scripture readings at Mass.
5. Any other kind of offering at in the Mass except wine, water, and hosts.

The Diocesan Liturgical Commission which promulgated the regulations recognized in its statement that “there may be some who do not agree” and therefore “those who feel strongly that these laws should be changed are free to make their views known to the Chairman of the Diocesan Liturgical Commission, so that, should the opportunity arise, these views may be presented to the U. S. Bishops’ Commission on the Liturgical Apostolate.” The effect of the decree on this campus is not yet clear.

The Student Government Notre Dame-South Bend Relations Committee reports that the hitchhiking agreement reached with the local police department last year is in serious jeopardy. Latest incident causing increased pressure on the department to halt hitchhiking occurred at the intersection in front of the Senior Bar, the corner of Hill Street and South Bend Avenue.

Several Notre Dame students in violation of the Notre Dame-South Bend police department agreement walked out into the intersection to make their presence more compelling on passing drivers. The art, of course, is to force a car to stop. They did.

Sandy Ward, a high school senior, was driving in the direction of Notre Dame. She swerved to avoid the two students. But a bus coming head-on complicated the situation. She hit a tree, demolishing her car and breaking an arm. The boys left the scene of the accident without even bothering to help.

This was the first accident caused by hitchhiking, though research by the police department and the Town and Gown Council of South Bend has uncovered many near-mishaps. The South Bend Chamber of Commerce is considering requesting a police crackdown on hitchhiking, if students continue to disregard the agreement to stay on the curb when hitchhiking. South Bend citizens want to be accommodating, but not at the expense of lives and property.

In the spirit of this week’s editorial calling for increased cooperation between and integration of Notre Dame and St. Mary’s, the Scholastic once again appeals for belles from across the road to join its staff. We are also seeking from either side of the Dixie a features editor (preferably a junior) and news and sports staff members. Apply to the editor, 201 Alumni Hall.

Our staff met last night partly for a general discussion of the future development of the magazine but also to give our copy editor, Stevie Phalen, a rousing send-off for her entry this Sunday into battle with the University of Texas. Miss Phalen is captain of the St. Mary’s team competing on the GE College Bowl. The program appears on WNDU at 4:30 each Sunday.

In a tight match two weeks ago Stevie answered the last question which insured St. Mary’s victory over the State University of New York at Albany. If her team goes on to win the limit of five matches, we are considering installing a telephone answering service in which one member of the team will always be on duty to answer any question of any nature.
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