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Why Keep Off the Grass?

The history of society shows a slow and painful process in which a small number of men perceive problems and create solutions which are not implemented until long trials have convinced a suspicious populace to heed their wise advice. The great religious and political thinkers who have shaped our world were often scorned, even ignored, by their contemporaries. This creative fringe has often been forced to live outside the protection of established law.

The University is traditionally a haven for this vitally necessary avant-garde. Notre Dame has provided salary and sanction for many fine professors who lost state-university appointments during the blacklisting of the fifties; this precedent should indicate the school's readiness to make its own judgments based on reason and morality regardless of hysterical legislation by the state. It is certainly out of character for the University to make a special effort to enforce any governmental decision or law which is not justified in light of the moral and intellectual values implicit in the phrase, "Christian university." And apart from any moral or historical considerations, the University just hasn't the time to play lackey to the cops in a witch-hunt.

It is difficult to argue that marijuana is a positive good that the University is duty-bound to protect. It is quite easy, however, to establish that there is no basis for outlawing a perfectly harmless practice and to establish that the University has no business helping an uninformed public's legislators join the liquor lobby in making life miserable for a number of students.

Marijuana does not have the detrimental physical aftereffects of narcotics such as tobacco, alcohol, and opium. It does not bring about the psychological withdrawal into a quasi-religious cult seen among LSD users. The only connection between marijuana and narcotics, barbituates, and the overpowering hallucinogens is that it is illegal. It cannot hurt you, and it might make you happy.

Marijuana users at Notre Dame include some very productive people. One of the primary justifications for the University's existence is the development of these creative souls; this would entail their protection from needless persecution by the ignorant. Other users here are ordinary students; there is no reason to prevent their turning on, either. Until we see any evidence that the use of marijuana is detrimental to a community — and centuries of worldwide practice have failed to establish any — we must call for intelligent tolerance on the part of the University rather than the present vigilante alarmism.

— T. H.

The Scholastic
Fire Next Time?

Mayor Jerome P. Cavanaugh was confident Detroit had a grasp of her race problem as the summer began. Cavanaugh, possibly the most articulate of the nation’s mayors in voicing to the American people the “true” conditions of their cities, as it turned out had no idea what was happening when the biggest riot in U.S. history began early on the morning of July 23. The mayor, a supposed expert on race problems and Detroit problems, was caught completely off guard and without an explanation for five days of anarchy which brought death to 43.

It was the same in scores of cities across the land. White people said they did not understand. And the black middle-class said it did not understand either. The reason for the ignorance of both lies along the tree-lined streets of the suburbs, and in the attitude of the well-fed occupants who live there.

By averting their eyes white Americans have shown the most frustrating faces in dealing with this problem: they have ignored it. Then, when riot chaos intrudes upon their ignorance, a cry of conspiracy goes up. Anything, anything but put the blame where it belongs: in the suburbs. Who, me?

The riots were one long drunk, a colossal drowning of sorrow and boredom in booze, looting and arson — a frantic destruction the like of which we have never seen before. For a few days, perhaps two days, the upper classes were made semi-aware of the true state of city affairs. This brought a token concern of sorts: a flow of needed food and unneeded clothing from safe suburb to riot area, but for most it was only a little unusual excitement on T.V.

This is not to say Black Power, juvenile delinquency, even a Communist or two should not be blamed for what happened to the cities. But to focus full attention on these secondary symptoms of the disease is to miss the real point: the strength the Rap Browns and Red Chinese draw from our troubles doesn’t come from propaganda alone; it is the result of our neglect and no one else’s.

Perhaps Jimmy Breslin said it best after Detroit: “We are this far away. In a country which can do anything requiring an intricate machine we have come from the March on Washington to Detroit because we can’t perform the simple act of talking to each other.” Token improvement in the black man’s life will not come from our leaders, white or black, but from the heart of the man on the streets.

Remember nonviolence? That always was a little too good, a little too nice to be true. White apathy was underestimated. And knowing human nature and the U.S. Congress the apathy will continue. That Detroit had done more for its black citizens before the riot than most U.S. cities, shows how really little has been done.

In a series on the Detroit riot Negro author Willy Lomax implied one reason for hope: Black Americans do not seek the destruction of American cities or society, he said, they only want their fair share of the pie. The reason white Americans do not need to fear a second Civil War is precisely that the American middle-class is slowly but surely assimilating more and more black brothers. Those they leave behind yell “white nigger” at their newly affluent relations because of the centuries-old identification of “white” with “well-off.” This discrimination in reverse will disappear as more and more Negroes reach middle-class income brackets.

But today the disproportion exists and is more apparent than ever. Ultimately the Negro must earn his own way to respectability — that can’t be given. The question is, will the white man make it easy for him, or will more cities burn next summer? What about it? Honkies.

— M. McL

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The Scholastic
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Sept. 29, 1967
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news and notes

• Due soon is a pamphlet entitled "Senate Issues." Published by the public relations office of Student Government, the booklet will address itself to the unsolved problems that faced past Student Senates. The body of the work, written by Richard Rossie, has yet to be approved by the council of stay senators. But the S.G. public relations office hopes to flood the campus with the booklet in its final form sometime during the Senate elections. Hopefully, the booklet will provide a stimulus to the often popularity-centered elections by pointing out the basic issues and problem areas that will be confronting this year's Senate.

• For a short time last week, the Fighting Irish football team literally had its name in lights on campus. Before some campus maintenance men became overzealous Monday afternoon, a dazzling electric "billboard," 32 feet long and employing 1800 watts, had been hanging from the top floor of Alumni Hall. The sign, constructed by a spirited group of hall residents headed by junior-class secretary Bruno Eidetis, was made so that the slogan appearing on it could be changed weekly to fit the opponent. It was made with the approval of the hall rector, Father O'Neill, but this did not deter the maintenance crew. Apparently, the four wooden backdrops for the sign suspiciously resembled the platforms rented out by maintenance for a mixer held in the Alumni-Dillon courtyard on September 22. Acting from both this assumption and the fact that some regulation prohibits such rooftop signs, the department sent some men to dismantle the billboard. As a result, $100 worth of hall material and two weeks of hard work wound up in a mangled heap on the courtyard below. Of course, the hall was very quick to tell maintenance what it thought of the catastrophe. Mr. Lyons of the department readily admitted the error and promised immediate restitution.

• Those among us who have heretofore been fearful of publicity expressing our belief in the reality of flying saucers can now take heart. The unidentified Flying Objects Research Organization (UFORO) is now accepting Notre Dame students into its inner core of "believers." Organized last May by one Gary Nicholls, who is presently a senior at Riley High School in South Bend, UFORO has as its goal the "scientific investigation" of saucer sightings and local alien activity. Nicholls was inspired by both personal experience and a TV interview with Frank Edwards, author of the book, Flying Saucers — Serious Business. He has opened membership to Notre Dame in the expectation of an eventual "expansion nationally." Its present enrollment now totals 9 and is limited to high-school students, so the need for leadership from more mature "believers" is obvious.

• Some good news for the lucky Notre Dame guy who is fortunate enough to take out one of those beautiful girls from across the road. A new weekend curfew has been established for sophomore, junior, and senior girls. Of course, freshmen still have to be in by midnight, (the good nuns must take care of their young). The second-year gal, more mature in handling the amorous Notre Dame guy, is allowed 1:00 a.m. before the good nuns start calling the police about their wayward sheep. Juniors and seniors have until 2:00 a.m. to be with their favorite guy. The new curfew, though, has presented quite a few problems. For one, in LeMans Hall it is now not permitted to sit on the windowsills in the Reignbeaux. This rule was made and is to be enforced to protect the new drapes from any unnecessary damage from people trying to further their interpersonal relationships in privacy.

• The lack of preliminary class lists for the first week of classes this year was not due to some snafu in the registrar's office as some may think. In the past, these preliminary lists have been ready in time for opening day, but they were very incomplete since they took no account of drops, adds or withdrawals from the University. Professors were obliged to wait for a period of up to six weeks for the finalized, authoritative class list. This year, however, according to Richard A. Sullivan, Director of Academic Records, reliable class lists will be issued immediately after the drop-add period so that instructors may have a good picture of the sizes and compositions of their classes. The registrar's office also plans to publish supplementary lists at three-week intervals in order to keep instructors up to date on whom they may expect to drop in on their classes. Can't tell the students without a program.

• Increasing lay participation in its administration, St. Mary's College announced two firsts this summer. One — a lay vice-president; the other — laymen on the Board of Trustees. Dr. Jack J. Detzler, who served for 14 years as Chancellor Director and Dean of the Indiana University Center in South Bend, succeeds Sister Maria Assunta as vice-president. Sister is presently on leave of absence for post-doctoral research. The Board of Trustees which advises the President and invests the college's funds, will now be comprised of six Holy Cross sisters and six lay men and women. Until now sisters of the Holy Cross constituted the governing Board, advised by a separate board of lay trustees.

• The Student-Faculty Relations Commission has announced that its program of informal student gatherings at the homes of faculty members will begin its fifth straight year. The gatherings, called gabfests, are sponsored by Student Government in an effort to encourage a more personal and informal relationship between ND and SMC students and professors. Because of the enthusiastic response to the program last year, the program has been expanded to include freshmen for the first time. Anyone wanting to be part of the gabfest should send his name, address and major to William Luking, 255 Sorin.

• No doubt aware of Notre Dame's flair for economic development, the Foundation for Economic and Business Studies of Indianapolis has selected Dean Thomas P. Bergin of the Center for Continuing Education as one of its trustees. The purpose of the foundation, headed by the president of Indiana University, is to promote economic-growth studies in the Indiana region. The foundation emphasized the role of universities in economic growth, thus giving Notre Dame another chance to pass the peace pipe with its downstate neighbors.
STORMING THE HEIGHTS

Notre Dame's first and only election-tested student political party, the Action Student Party, will initiate this year's politicking with a party congress to be held this coming Sunday, October 1. According to Paul Higgins, the chairman of the party's Central Committee, the purposes of the congress will be to organize the party at the hall level, to give articulation to the party's philosophical position, and to formulate specific issues in preparation for this year's senatorial elections.

The ASP began two years ago as the Popular Front for Student Rights which ran Lenny Joyce for Student Body President and promised students deliverance from the system of curfews and night checks then prevailing. Last year, the ASP ran Dennis O'Dea and Thomas McKenna for Student Body President and Vice-President, respectively, successfully capturing the vice-presidency and demonstrating broad student support for their policies. Of the 49 seats in this year's Student Senate, 10 have already been filled, three by ASP members and two by persons whose thinking is sufficiently liberal to permit their votes to be listed in the ASP column. All these factors point to the ASP as a powerful force in campus politics, and give added importance to any actions which Sunday's congress may take.

According to Jon Sherry, who is in charge of coordinating the efforts of party candidates for the Student Senate, the congress will consider statements on the nature of the Catholic university, student self-government and education reform. These statements will constitute the philosophical basis of party policy, and will be the matrix around which more concrete campaigning issues will be formed.

The party seems to be interested in two main issues, student rights and educational reform, and which of the two is emphasized depends upon the party member to whom one is speaking. Those who emphasize educational reform say that students have already been granted de facto liberties with regards to cars, alcohol and women's visiting hours in the dorms, and that these liberties only await de jure recognition by the Administration of the University. They choose to concentrate their efforts in securing a liberalization of the cut system, establishing the pass/fail system in appropriate courses, and securing student participation in the making of academic policy through a voice in the Academic Council and through establishing an avenue of communication with the Board of Trustees.

The members of the ASP who emphasize student freedom as an issue point to the inherent inequity of the present system which grants liberty only to those who are bold enough to live outside the law and in which one's degree of guilt or innocence is a function of one's resourcefulness in hiding booze and sneaking girls in back doors. They seek to supersede this system with one in which the rules for every hall are made by the hall community in response to the needs of the community.

At the party congress, plans will be made for organizing a party committee in each hall. These committees will nominate candidates for the Student Senate, and should the candidate be elected, they will serve as a means of communication between the senator and his constituents. They will also perform the vital political function of discovering and testing issues before the party as a whole adopts them publicly.

Sherry, who hopes that the ASP will carry a majority of seats in the Student Senate, sees opposition to ASP candidates coming from three sources, "those who dislike the left wing extra-campus political activities of some of the members; campus politicians who care little for issues, but resent our encroachments into their preserves, and those who honestly disagree with ASP's idea of what a Catholic university should be." Both he and Higgins have confidence in widespread support on campus, and in particular, they feel that support in the freshman class will be unusually strong in comparison to last year.

When questioned about the relationship of the ASP to Student Body President Chris Murphy, both Higgins and Sherry agreed that Murphy's stated goals corresponded to those of the ASP, but as Sherry put it, "We hope he is as committed to his rhetoric as we are, and that we can work with him. But if he isn't, then we'll go ahead without him."

— T. P.

AMBIGUOUS POSITIONS

The St. Mary's girl — her only goals a college each Friday and Saturday night, later hours, slacks on campus, a rock on the left hand, and someday a comfy tri-level. St. Mary's student government feels perhaps a new image is in order.

"Clarification of the students' position on our campus, with an emphasis on educational reform" will be the center of the SMC's student government program this year, according to President Stevie Wernig.

A statement of student rights and responsibilities will be student government's major project this year. Stevie explained student government's decision to work on such a statement this way: "In a college community, mutual understanding and cooperation depend upon a common view of the status, rights, and responsibilities of faculty, administration, and students. The ambiguous position of the student on SMC's campus today makes a clarification necessary."

The academic commission will play an important role in student government this year. Work was started last spring on a pass/fail program, limited to certain elective courses, and a committee has been set up to evaluate the
success of the experimental program inaugurated this semester.

Mary Perrone, academic commissioner, hopes to see the establishment of a free university for Notre Dame and St. Mary's students in the near future. The free university would not give college credit; the courses would be conducted informally. Topics examined might include Viet Nam, current trends in music, recent aerospace developments, in other words, whatever the students wanted to learn.

Exploration of possibilities involved in a course and teacher evaluation has begun under the academic commissioner's auspices. Stevie indicated that a first step toward such an evaluation is publication of a course-description pamphlet, and perhaps SMC will get the idea this year.

This February a symposium on education will coincide with a National Student Association regional conference on current educational trends, both to be held at SMC, both to be open to all college students in the area.

The spiritual and social commissions began work, like the rest of student government, before the opening of school, and have made plans for the coming year. Expected large-scale innovations in these areas have not been announced as of yet, however.

Why so much academic emphasis this particular year? Stevie pointed out that in 1965-66 student government, in its first year, was on trial and didn't have the power to make changes. Last year the emphasis was on constitutional change. This year "we can get down to what really isn't only Friday and Saturday nights."

— K. Car.

MORE MAIN QUAD MEETING PLACES

The Book Exchange on the first floor of Badin Hall was initiated through the efforts of the Young Christian Students. The YCS had hoped that some campus organization, more interested than they in making money, would take over the management of the BX once it was established as a going concern. Due to a lack of interest by any campus organization though, the YCS, turned the office over to Student Government at the end of last year to do with it what they would.

Tom Brislin's S.G. Hall Life Committee finally came through with a couple of SBP Chris Murphy's campaign promises — rugs, books, furniture, etc., at "reduced prices," i.e., $17.50 for thin rugs, etc., in the old BX site. The BX manager, Bob Jones, should have had every reason to be pleased with the venture. By the third day, the demand was so high that just about all that was left were bare shelves and sample rugs and furniture (that were supposed to be delivered last Monday).

Following Student Government's coup de grace of the campus pocketbook, and realizing that its profit-seeking days were numbered, Student Government turned over the office to YCS. Besides, why shouldn't they? The composing room for the campus press moved into the YCS boiler factory in the basement of the Student Center and the YCS was left "officeless." So with profit in pocket and a smug smile, Student Government gave the keys to the former BX to the YCS, which, according to Dave Annis, Vice-President of the YCS, will now be transformed into a YCS meeting place.

— T. D.

FRUITS OF PROTEST

A friendly new service, now being provided by the University dining halls, is the continental breakfast. Available from 8:30-10:00 in the morning, the meal consists of juice, milk, coffee, and either a donut or morning roll.

More important than the simple fact that there is a continental breakfast for students is the means by which it was secured. The breakfast concession is the result of a large-scale, well-organized, student protest activity. Students at Notre Dame have been extremely dissatisfied for many reasons at many times, but had never expressed their displeasure in such a convincing manner as they did on that famous Tuesday of last May.

The idea of establishing a continental breakfast service had been advocated by various members of Student Government for a number of years. Last year, the student-affairs commission finally resolved to have the service approved by the Administration. Commissioner Tom Chema, however, announced to the student Senate last spring in a report on student affairs that the Administration had rejected his proposal.

Senator Richard Ott of Dillon was not content to accept the Administration's refusal on this matter. Together with fellow members of the Senate student-affairs committee, he decided it was necessary to move outside the sphere of Student Government and try, instead, to organize student support for a continental breakfast.

Toward this end Senator Ott and his roommate, Doug Salem, contacted key men in halls on campus and instructed them to inform the residents of their hall concerning the planned demonstration. Director of Food Service Bernard Mehall soon learned of
the proposed demonstration and met with the pair the day before. Mehall tried to persuade them not to hold the demonstration, but refused to make any commitments concerning the breakfast. Ott and Salem then proceeded according to their timetable. Flyers were distributed that night and WSND-AM made frequent announcements concerning the next day's program.

The plan was to boycott the morning and evening meals until five minutes before the meal lines were scheduled to close. Then all the students would crowd in together, in an orderly manner, of course. The marvellous thing about the whole affair is that at no time did the demonstration degenerate into a food riot.

Ott and Salem met with Mehall that night following the demonstration and this time the director was willing to make concessions. The next morning the two student leaders discussed this matter with Mehall and the Administration's representative, Fr. Wendel. The two parties agreed that the students would get a continental breakfast if, through a referendum, it was done and the continental breakfast was adopted. In addition to this, Ott and Salem prompted the South Dining Hall's being furnished with six heat ovens and remodeled for $16,000.

SOUTH BEND BOONDOCK BLUES
Finding off-campus accommodations can be almost as challenging as finding a date at St. Mary's: often hit-or-miss, often disappointing, always frustrating. This year, to ease the situation, the off-campus housing office has been moved into the off-campus commission office, located in the basement of La Fortune. In previous years off-campus housing was handled by the dean of students office, but the volume of work handled by the two secretaries there makes adequate attention to the housing problem virtually impossible. For the convenience of students who are looking, two phones have been installed in the off-campus office to be used for calling prospective landladies. This year's rules change allowing apartments to any OC student over 21 has produced some problems, mostly centering around a surplus of rooms and a shortage of apartments. So it was that the housing office took to the air, asking over WSBT and WNDU radio for available houses and apartments. And so it was that there was some unhappiness among landladies who found that rooms come out second best to apartments.

With one crisis already met, "the main concern of the off-campus office," says OC Stay Senator Rick Hunt, "will be to integrate the 1300-1400 OC students into the university." The great problem, Hunt adds, is communication. The OC commission would like to have its own newsletter, but this seems to be a financial impossibility.

The off-campus commission sponsors several subsidiary groups, among them the housing commission (not to be confused with the housing office), the Villagers' Club, and the judicial board.
points out that it “would not be logical” to go about putting in all those phones with only two months left in the school year. Therefore, what Indiana Bell intends to do is install in January 400 phones in the three halls, Walsh, Badin and Howard, that had the highest percentage of residents wanting phones last year, plus completing their Saint Mary’s service. Then, in the summer, the balance of Notre Dame phones will arrive.

The twelve month delay is caused by the amount of equipment necessary to open up all those Centrex lines, Mr. Homann says. Besides wiring the halls and getting a large number of receivers, the telephone company must revamp the Centrex system center in the basement of the library and add on to the equipment in the downtown South Bend office. It has been speculated that a national copper strike in effect since June and the drain of the war in Vietnam have both had a hand in producing the long, full year lead time for the campus phones.

Mr. Homann, who professes that he hates the delay with an all consuming passion, says that he has “pushed and cajoled” Mother Bell in an attempt to bring the wonders of the nineteenth century to Notre Dame with all due haste. Not only does his company lose money by having to wait, he points out, but the image of Bell Telephone in the minds of the sophisticated, upper crust, college educated crowd might be seriously damaged as a result.

FROM THE HEART

There is a new face in what once served the residents of Notre Dame as a study hall. The second-floor Alumni Office used to be the study room, back in the days when the entire University was housed in the Main Building. And since it has been the Alumni Secretary’s office, it has been occupied by one man. James Armstrong ’25, has served Notre Dame as her only Alumni Secretary since the inception of that office in 1925.

Last summer, Jim Armstrong retired, and a new face took over his office. A product of the class of ’59, James D. Cooney sees no particular changes in the overall alumni program during the next year. Cooney says that there were “few tangible improvements to be made,” and went on to praise the work of his predecessor.

Remarked Cooney: “Jim Armstrong fashioned the strongest alumni association in the country. When you talk to other people in this business, you realize how good we really are. And that is the result of only one thing: long, hard work on the part of Jim.”

As a final step, Cooney hopes to involve “representative” Notre Dame students in these alumni meetings, to give the alumni a chance to meet the students and to hear them out, and vice versa.

So through public relations, education, and good old down-to-earth discussion, Jim Cooney hopes to continue the work of Jim Armstrong. The alumni are the “other part of the family,” and as Cooney put it, the role of his office is: “To open up the heart of Notre Dame, and let the public take a look at it!”

— J. B.

NEW BUILDINGS

The Administration needs $1,500,000 to complete the new partly finished LOBUND building. The section for LOBUND research, LOBUND being an acronym for Laboratory of Bacteriology, University of Notre Dame, will be completed early this winter. But, construction for the biology annex and for the classroom space has been postponed for at least a year because of lack of funds. The building now stands with three finished walls and one filled in with cement blocks, awaiting a benefactor. The housing for germfree research is
just one of six new buildings currently under construction at the University. The twin-domed Athletic and Convocation Center, the most famous and most expensive venture of Challenge II, is expected to be completed on schedule, late next September. There appears little hope that this complex will be ready for this year's graduation.

The south side of the center will house Johnny Dee's basketball squad and seating capacity will exceed 11,000. In addition, there will be two intramural basketball courts, a golfing range, and handball and squash courts.

The main floor in the center of this mammoth structure will include locker room space for the varsity and intramural teams, plus office space for the many athletic coaches. The top floor will be used for management offices, such as publicity and ticket personnel. The north dome will comprise playing areas for the hockey, track, baseball, and tennis teams.

The new Hayes-Healy Graduate Business School will go in the hole on the side of the Student Center. The faculty lounge, better known as the University Club, is being built next to the Center for Continuing Education. The Club will include a restaurant and a bar. The highlight of the club will be a room full of steins, donated by Robert Gore, of Fort Lauderdale.

In addition, the power plant added a steam plant at an expense of $3,000,000. The new tandem accelerator building, located behind Nieuwland Science Hall, has been equipped at an expense of $2,000,000. The research structure was completed this summer.

HIGHLY SPECIALIZED MANNA

Of vital concern to all students and faculty members: the University has recently received over $460,000 for national and international research programs. Over one third of this sum will be presented to Dr. William T. Liu, sociology professor, in the form of a grant so that he can devote the remainder of his life to the study of family and reproductive behavior in the Philippines. Reproductive behavior is one of sociology's most puzzling problems, and if Dr. Liu is successful he should be responsible for one of the greatest breakthroughs of the century in his field.

Other research awards include: $50,000 from the National Institutes of Health (NIH) to the man who broke 4,000 young men's hearts last spring by informing them that they could not attend Notre Dame, (Continued on page 33)
PREVENTING APPEARANCES OF PINK PACHYDERMS

Strange as it may seem, when Chancellor Cecil G. Taylor of Louisiana State University said that the University "disapproved of the possession or consumption of alcoholic beverages by anyone on campus," LSU's Daily Reveille expressed approval of the chancellor's statement. The only problem, however, arises from the University's enforcement of this policy in which it employs a "double standard." It seems that when LSU fans come to see their favorite team play, they bring along a liberal supply of moonshine to toast the touchdowns, a custom of Irish origin, no doubt. Drinking at the games became such a problem at LSU that the administration was forced to check for smuggled booze by placing checkers at the gates — at the student gates, that is, not at the gates used by "alumni, parents and friends." Several nasty incidents occurred last year when students declined to be illegally searched. This year, LSU's Daily Reveille is demanding either that the checker be abolished or that all gates be checked. What course of action the administration of LSU will take is not yet clear, but the task of separating a football fan from his bottle does not promise to be an easy one.

DIRECT CONTACT

Last week, the student body of Southern Methodist University acquired a major voice in determining university policy through the formation of the President's Administration Council. According to the SMU Campus the council seeks to bring together the university's three basic elements—students, faculty and administration—and give each a chance to voice ideas regarding policy and procedure. Officials of the SMU student government have expressed hope that with this plan the university administration will be in direct contact with students rather than having to rely on undercurrents of their opinions—the system presently operative at Notre Dame.

MERGER IN THE BLUE GRASS

From the midst of a Kentucky field of blue grass and horse corn, the Bellarmine Concord reports that the boards of control of Bellarmine and Ursuline colleges have each unanimously approved a resolution calling for the merger of the two colleges. The merger plan was begun at the initiative of the Ursuline board, and only the details of union need be worked out before the official merger. The only squall on this seemingly placid sea of alliance and progress is the relationship presently existing between the men of Bellarmine and the women of Ursuline — an old, familiar story. The Bellarmine Student Senate has passed a resolution recommending that the new institution be named Bellarmine; the Ursuline politicos, not to be outdone by a bunch of nasty old boys, have ordered that all Ursuline school busses be inscribed with "Ursuline-Bellarmine College." To date, the battle for supremacy rages on with the girls swinging a mean powder puff and the boys relying on their Kentucky charms to persuade the ladies to cooperate.

VIVA LA REVOLUCION

Anyone who has been sent to the cleaner's at Bro. Conan's Palace of Economic Exploitation can appreciate the joy abounding among students at the University of Havana when the Cuban government undertook to distribute free textbooks to all students. According to Granma, "The Official Organ of the Central Committee of the Communist Party of Cuba," 24,000 students of the university received 600,000 pesos worth of books and other printed materials. The back page article then goes on to explain how true education is possible now for the first time because the petty bourgeois exploiting class has been driven from the campus and books are no longer a commodity, and how the Cuban students are filled with a sense of moral obligation to use the free books to the best possible advantage. One cannot help but speculate how much harder the average Notre Dame man would study were the imperialistic, exploiting and monopolistic class driven from this campus.

JUST BEING LUCKY

If you feel frustrated because your schedule places you in a somewhat less than desirable section, consider the plight of the business sophomore at Louisiana State. Undergraduate enrollment in LSU's Business School has increased by 103% since 1964, but, unfortunately, faculty and classroom space have remained the same. The LSU administration, giving the troops a word of comfort, advises "... if you can get into your required courses . . . count yourself lucky." Should anyone be intransigent enough to consider himself unlucky, LSU has one last suggestion — "Please do not blame us. Tell your state legislators." Ah, the glories of public education.
GETTING PUNCHY

Louisiana State University has come up with a weird new idea in ID cards — the punchable ID. Certain campus organizations have been designated areas on ID cards where they can punch to indicate attendance at some function of the organization. The directions are quite complicated, but one thing is certain—it’s a card with as many holes as the Alabama pass defense. Spaces are owned by the Athletic Department, Student Union, Student Government Association, Campus Food Service, Gumbo (what?) and the Library.

The director of food services reports that he worked very hard for his space and is “very pleased and proud of our space.” Puns the idiot reporter for the LSU Daily Rag, “Happiness is a space on an ID card.”

PUBLIC RELATIONS ABILITY

Knowing what one is getting into is usually a good idea. When it comes to courses and professors, rumors and the advice of those who have taken the courses are the student’s only guide. Long talked about at ND are student evaluations. At the University of Colorado questionnaires are distributed in the spring to classes with the professors’ permission. The results of the survey are published in percentile form, accompanied by selected comments. Overall course evaluation and teaching ability are covered in the fifty-cent booklet.

The survey is not an infallible gospel, but is a useful tool in selecting courses with a fairly accurate idea of what to expect. The ratings are usually a middle ground of opinion, gathered into one report. Reports have it that the survey has made more than a few profs study up on public relations to improve their percentile standings.

THE FOLLY OF LEGAL CAMPUS CARS

Beware, fellow students, of a university administration’s solution to campus parking problems. The guiding lights of the University of Idaho built a metered lot for visitors to campus, using money raised from the campus bookstore. Such money is intended, according to the bookstore charter, to “be used for projects to aid students.”

Unfortunately, the lot is a quarter mile away from the campus proper and a bit off the main road. Therefore, most visitors are unaware of its existence. As a result, the parking lot is devoid of cars and the students get a doubly raw deal. Not only is their money squandered, but also parking space which they could use has been denied them. Just think — all this trouble could have been avoided if campus cars weren’t legal.

A TITLE ON THE DOOR RATES

Golden helmets and a new gold and white carpet in the locker room at Brown University caused students to question whether their university has given up the “Ivy League” approach to football. It seems, though, that the plush carpet is a gift from the American Biltrite Co. of Boston, which is doing research on various building materials. Brown is helping the company determine if their rugs can survive the stomping of college football squads.

MICHIGAN RALLY

Over 2,000 married resident students at the University of Michigan have signed a petition threatening a rent strike if a recently announced $10 per month increase in rent is not delayed until January 1. The executive council of Graduate Assembly organized the protest by circulating the petitions. The new rates for apartments would be $95 per month for efficiency apartments; $110 per month for one-bedroom; $125 per month for two-bedroom apartments.

If the increase were delayed until the turn of the year, it would give resident students time to search for new apartments.

POOR GUEST LIST CHOICE

The Lehigh Brown and White recently printed an article which brought forth fond memories of our beloved Lola of a couple of years back. The university Houseparty Committee placed the Leavitt House on social probation for the first home game weekend this fall. The committee declared that “considering the fact that you had invited guests, both faculty and dates, the entertainment provided was in poor taste and in violation of the published regulations.”

The entertainment was a topless go-go-girl performing during the spring houseparty.
How is it that a bird can fly through the air without leaving traces?

I can’t figure it out.

Like imagine that nobody had a left leg.

everybody would grovel in the dust
on their left sides,
lurching in circles.
people would be real lonely
They couldn’t have babies.
Their left arms would scrape off due to friction and
Their organs would wither from lack of use and
They would starve to death and
THE WORLD WOULD END.

left leg, you’re O.K.

But how can a bird fly through air without leaving traces?

And can a man limp on both legs?

— HERMES NADIR

MOVIES

ENGINEERING—There is a difference between the new Western and the modern Western. Hud is the perfect example of the latter, for Paul Newman, under Martin Ritt’s direction, projects the archetypal hero into a modern and legitimate dramatic context. Motivation becomes split, refracted, and diffused. Action is at once impulsive and deliberate. There walks a man the spurs of whom Hondo is not worthy to loose. (Hud — 7:00, 9:30 Sat. and Sun.)

AVON—I, a Woman has been well covered by censors and the press; in fact, she has been dumped upon. Her seemingly endless succession of ludicrous sexual contacts is enough to turn anyone back to the books. (Woman — call 288-7800)

COLFAX—Despite Jack Lemmon’s presence, Luv is much too verbal to really succeed as film comedy. Its entertainment value is diminished by the rash of Broadway adaptations on the current scene. (Luv — 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, 9:00)

GRANADA—Sidney Pwahteeay’s insult to black people is held over. To Sir With Love’s big B.O. draw across the nation has solidified Sidney’s position as the saleable white nigger. With any luck we can see his crowning achievement next, Lilies of the Field, where his character is refined to the Catholic white nigger. (Sir — 1:05, 3:10, 5:10, 7:15, 9:15)

STATE—Arthur Penn has always made medium-bad movies containing a few great ideas or sequences (Mickey One, Miracle Worker, etc.). Not so Bonnie and Clyde. Despite the nagging image of Warren Beatty’s previous roles and Faye Dunaway’s transparency, the story exudes a dynamism and period consciousness almost never seen in American films. (Bonnie — 1:00, 3:05, 5:10, 7:15, 9:20)

— MARTY MCNAMARA
The Proponents Of Pot

by Bill Cullen

Marijuana is now probably the most widely used illicit drug on the American college campus. Pot, cannabis, hashish, tea, grass, or whatever else you want to call it (The Police Staff College at Bramshill, England, keeps a list of 200 variations), the weed is smoked extensively on American college campuses as or with tobacco in cigarettes or pipe-like devices. Cannabis sativa L., a relative of European hemp, is the source of the drug; either its dried leaves or the resin from its sticky flowers may be crumbled into tobacco form. This scrawny six-foot plant can be grown without much trouble in Indiana (several firms in the state have obtained legal licenses to grow it), although the best supplies come from abroad, from the Middle East, North and West Africa, India, and the West Indies.

The Federal Narcotic Control Act of 1956 imposes severe penalties for possession or sale of marijuana, (which it lists along with heroin, synthetic copiates, and cocaine as a narcotic drug). Possession of marijuana is thus a federal crime carrying a mandatory minimum sentence for a first offense of two to ten years. A second offense is punishable by five to ten years; a third ten to forty. Selling marijuana is a felony carrying a fixed minimum five- to fifteen-year sentence for a first conviction.

Most of the states, reflecting this trend toward increasing penalties, revised their own drug control laws. Indiana's Uniform Narcotic Drug Act, amended in 1961, follows this precedent:

a) Any person who manufactures, sells, prescribes, administers, dispenses, or compounds...any narcotic drug (and marijuana is again listed among the narcotic drugs) shall, upon conviction be fined not more than two thousand dollars [$2,000] and be imprisoned in the state prison not less than five [5] nor more than twenty [20] years. For a second or subsequent offense, the offender shall be fined not more than five thousand dollars [$5,000], and be imprisoned in the state prison not less than five [5] years, nor more than twenty [20] years.

c) Any person who possesses or has under his control any narcotic drugs shall, upon conviction be fined not more than one thousand dollars [$1,000] and be imprisoned for not less than two [2] nor more than ten [10] years. For a second or subsequent offense, the offender shall be fined not more than two thousand dollars [$2,000], to which shall be added imprisonment in the state prison for not less than five [5] years, nor more than twenty [20] years.

d) Except in the case of conviction for a first offense for the violation of any of the provisions of section (c), the execution of sentence shall not be suspended and parole shall not be granted until the minimum imprisonment shall have been served: Provided, however, that no sentence shall be suspended when the conviction has been based upon a sale to any person under twenty-one [21] years of age.

Five agencies are involved in enforcing these two laws in the state of Indiana: the Federal Narcotics Bureau, the Food and Drug Administration's Bureau of Drug Abuse Control, the Indiana state board of pharmacy, state police, and local police. Educational institutions such as Notre Dame also become involved in the police function through their own campus police.

Yet, in spite of this clearly definitive stand by federal and state legislators, pot is still a much-discussed legal problem. Members of campus organizations such as the LeMar (Legalize Marijuana) Clubs insist that marijuana is neither a narcotic nor even dangerous. In support of their contention, they cite the recent view of the President's Crime Commission Report which deals with "Narcotics and Drug Abuse." "Marijuana is equated in law with the opiates, but the abuse characteristics of the two have almost nothing in common," the report concluded. "The opiates produce physical dependence. Marijuana does not. A withdrawal
sickness appears when use of the opiates is discontinued. No such symptoms are associated with marijuana. The desired dose of opiates tends to increase over time, but this is not true of marijuana. In short, the proponents of pot point out that it is the conclusion of a recent federal fact-finding commission that pot is not a narcotic, that it is not physically addicting, that one does not develop a tolerance to it, and finally (as the report indeed does further state), that the use of pot does not lead to addicting drugs. They complement their stand with other medical facts: marijuana is less hazardous to health than cigarette smoking, less toxic, less habituating than alcohol.

They even quote from Charles Baudelaire's Les Paradis Artificiels, where it is noted that the marijuana hallucination transforms the real world progressively, almost voluntarily, and only intensifies one's original state of mind. Sounds may seem to say strange things, writes Baudelaire, but there was always a stimulus there originally. Strange shapes may be seen, but before becoming strange the shapes were natural. The proponents of pot underline this apparent difference from LSD, which creates an unreal internal world.

Continuing a well-documented argument, they mention the comments of Doctor S. Allen Hucnuck in the American Journal of Psychiatry:

"Prolonged use of the drug does not lead to mental, physical, or moral degeneration; nor have we observed any permanent deleterious effects from its continued use."

Again we encounter a fundamental difference from LSD, which can cause severe genetic or psychological harm even after a period of several years. The story of Kerrigan Gray eventually crowns the argument against severe penalties for drug offenses. Gray was not a professional peddler of the genuinely dangerously addictive drugs, heroin and cocaine. A young man from the state of Washington, he had been a part-time student at Everett Junior College and one of many ex-students who hung around the University of Washington. At a coffeehouse near the university, Gray met another fellow and
Name: (Withheld)
Race: Catholic
Religion: White
Sex: Boy
Marital status: Single (I'm still II-S, you see.)
Obvious physical characteristics: Ripping muscles, lofty brow with windblown mane, flint-grey eyes. Prominent ears and generous mouth; wings on heels.

Please relate your motivation and experience: I was raised to respect people unafraid to tread the straight and narrow, paragons of order and law who know how to see progress in the status quo. By the same token, I loathe the tennis-shoe-wearing long-haired, the bewhiskered Bohemians who are trying to manipulate our Bill of Rights for their own ends. I believe that our readiness to stamp out the outside threat depends upon the robust physical fiber of our youth; there is no greater danger to our survival than the deteriorating effects of the killer weed, marijuana. In these troubled times everyone must assume his role in furthering our cause; no love-addicted potheads can be tolerated.

I first became interested in police work in the second grade, admiring the way Miss Snodgrass handled the pupils. I enjoyed the manner in which she stifled the naughty antics of the rascals who played with the little girls. The caning she deftly applied to the legs of those animals aroused my admiration for a strong governing body.

More recently, I have become active in service groups, serving as a cheerleader and social committee man. These tasks may have robbed me of many social contacts, but the happiness of my friends always came first. Here I formed my great desire to serve the common good.

I had first suspected (----------) after observing him smile and sing those "protest" songs at a guitar Mass I had to attend in order to follow him. Later I solidified my conclusion when he used the word "WOW" at an exhibit of abstract pictures immediately after attending a foreign movie with a lot of dirty scenes; I am sorry that I had to attend that film, with its disgusting display of the human body, but duty forced me to stay close to some suspicious a student. I was convinced of his guilt yesterday, when I observed him engaged in sly laughter with a Negro who, of course, is also under investigation. He is clever enough to dress well and carry a briefcase, which we all know can easily be used to carry "the stuff." He resides in a large single room on campus, a fine "setup" for supporting his habit in privacy; I assume he had to bribe a high-average student with "goodies" in order to live there — certainly no really good student would be involved in this scandal.

Last night, I began to get really excited about making my first big "catch." I followed (------------------) up Route 31 to the notorious Roseland Drug Store, where I hoped to "nail" him in the act of making a "connection" with some big, out-of-town "pusher." Perhaps I would locate a major local "drop."

Upon my arrival at the store, five minutes behind (------------------), I noted the presence of two unhealthy-looking women who puzzled me. Beneath their shabby clothing were teltale bulges, and their fierce countenances caused me to fear for my safety. Yet my desire to conquer this "slave merchant" overcame any regard for my well-being.

I chose prudently to wait outside, although the cleverly constructed window display prevented my observing any illegal transaction. When he left the establishment, I followed him at a safe distance, and when I was able to perceive the tiny package in his arm, my excitement rose to a fever pitch.

As luck would have it, though, I lost him momentarily when he swerved onto a shortcut back to campus, probably to bury his "load." Then, while I searched the ground for a mound of freshly turned soil, a beautiful girl, about eleven years in age, crossed my path, leading her huge Saint Bernard. Quickly deducing that they were on the scent of something big, I veered in their direction and approached the duo. There, to my horror, I fully expected the tiny package in his arm, my excitement rose to a fever pitch. As luck would have it, though, I lost him momentarily when he swerved onto a shortcut back to campus, probably to bury his "load." Then, while I searched the ground for a mound of freshly turned soil, a beautiful girl, about eleven years in age, crossed my path, leading her huge Saint Bernard. Quickly deducing that they were on the scent of something big, I veered in their direction and approached the duo. There, to my horror, I fully expected the tiny package in his arm, my excitement rose to a fever pitch.

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PURDUE BY NIGHT

659 Notre Dame students will spend the day and early evening of September 30 at Purdue University in Lafayette, Indiana. The Lambda Chapter of Phi Kappa Tau lists in the following article the favorite student hangouts near the Purdue campus.

Purdue University, land of the Boilermakers, is located in the area of Lafayette, Indiana, which lies west of the Wabash River. The West Lafayette section is partially dry: only beer and wine are sold in the immediate vicinity of the campus.

The Pig and Whistle, whose location is shown on the map, is perhaps the most boisterous of student gathering places. Combining the atmosphere of a nineteenth century road house with the informality of a college hangout, the Pig and Whistle serves beer by the tankard in a dark room scattered with massive wooden tables and heavy oaken chairs. Pickles and peanuts are served free, compliments of the house, and so, naturally enough, the floor color is hybrid, a good guess placing it somewhere between gherkin green and soybean brown. A honkytonk piano is always belting out a tune, although above the loud voices and full voices it's usually difficult to tell which one. Occasionally, the groups of guys and girls join in to sing the Purdue fight song. Everybody gets up at this point and shakes the whole structure with their booming bellows. The Pig and Whistle swings most every night, and the night of the game with the visiting Irish should be no different.

A more subdued spot is the Campus Inn or just CI if you like. Folk singers entertain on some nights right up to closing time, answering nearly all the requests of the audience. Couples and smaller groups usually find the Campus Inn more agreeable.

If you want hard liquor, you'll have to cross the muddy Wabash and head for the Pub. The bar section in front is usually sprinkled with loners, while the back rooms are filled with members of various campus organizations holding their "business meetings."

Tips is the last and most voluptuous component of — Purdue by night. It's one of those classy joints with the exotic dancers, and Purdue engineers have been studying form there for years. The atmosphere of Tips is a bit sordid, but for a certain segment of the Purdue population, it's high tradition.

Most of the 23,000 Boilermakers will be at the game on Saturday afternoon, and that night a lot of them will be either at frat parties or in one of the four places described above. See you there! •

PIG & WHISTLE

Sept. 29, 1967
December 5, 1776, a group of undergraduates at the College of William & Mary in Williamsburg, Virginia, added a touch of organization to the literary and convivial aspects of their meetings at the Apollo Room of the Raleigh Tavern initiating the club of Phi Beta Kappa. Five years later, the young organization was forced to disband with the invasion of Cornwallis' army. Fortunately, a link with the present was established two years before when Elisha Parmele, a Virginian graduate of Harvard, bore charters north to inaugurate the Alpha Chapter of Connecticut at Yale on November, 1780, and the Alpha of Massachusetts at Harvard on September 5, 1781.

Somewhat different then, these early chapters were sworn to the secrecy of their initiation rites and their Greek motto initialized by the Greek letters Phi Beta Kappa which was translated “The Love of Wisdom is the Guide of Life.” Threatened by attacks which began with anti-Masonic rioting, the group surrendered all its secrets except those related to the discussion of prospective candidates in 1831.

An ever more fundamental difference was evolving at this time which affects the character of Phi Beta Kappa to this day. At Yale, Harvard, and several other northern colleges, election to the society was regarded more as an honor in recognition of academic achievement than as an opportunity to develop stimulating friendships at the undergraduate level. The phenomenon was multiplied as the number of “alumni” soared past the number of undergraduate members.

In 1883, a third landmark was planted in the history of Phi Beta Kappa when the first National Council of the United Chapters met at Saratoga Springs, New York. Proposed at that time “to determine any changes which may be necessary in the Constitution of the Fraternity,” the convention, now triennial, has become the organ for the chartering of new chapters. Eighty-four years and twenty-eight meetings later, one hundred and eighty-four local chapters considered among thirty other candidates the application of one University of Notre Dame du Lac, South Bend, Indiana, and awarded six chapters including one to said university represented by thirty-five Phi Beta Kappa faculty members.

The first announcement out of the National Convention on August 29, a month ago, came to Dr. Bernard J. Kohlbrenner, Notre Dame Professor of Education and Harvard Phi Beta Kappa. Dr. Kohlbrenner said this week, “The committee of thirty-five which I have informally headed as chairman is going ahead with plans for electing officers, the chartering ceremony to be conducted by present United Chapters President Dr. H. Bentley Glass, Vice-president at New York State University at Stoneybrook, Long Island, sometime this winter, and the initiation of the first Notre Dame class in the spring.”

Notre Dame’s efforts to procure a Phi Beta Kappa Chapter have been going on for the better part of this century but serious application has been stymied through the fifties and early sixties forcing officials to “wait in line” while the academic community was moving to meet the United Chapters requirements. Dr. Kohlbrenner looks to the future, “We are proud to have received a chapter. While permitting due recognition of academic excellence, the chapter plays an additional role in attracting outstanding faculty and students.”

This past year which saw a visit by two representatives of the Committee on Qualifications reviewed university policy on faculty tenure and freedom, scholarship aid, library facilities as available and used, laboratory facilities, curriculum, admission requirements, and the future of its graduates. In meeting these, Notre Dame became the sixth Catholic university (Georgetown, Fordham, St. Louis, Catholic University of America, St. Catherine’s in Minnesota).

“Phi Beta Kappa,” says Dr. Kohlbrenner, “is not an activities group although at times it may offer book prizes or stipends in recognition of collegiate and high school work. As a mark of national recognition it definitely raises the institution’s scholarly reputation.”

While disclaiming any relative degree of importance, Phi Beta Kappa merely seeks to emphasize a specific area of interest, namely Colleges of Liberal Arts and Sciences. Generally open to no more than ten percent of a graduating class, the Society requires a quality point average of 3.75 of fifth-sixth semester candidates or a 3.25 of seventh-eighth semester students. Lists of candidates are compiled by the Committee on Members in Course composed of six faculty members of the chapter along with the secretary of the chapter.

Society by-laws further restrict prospects. He must be majoring in liberal subjects and be expected 90 of 120 credit hours in liberal subjects. Demonstrated knowledge of mathematics and modern foreign language is required. The departmental major should normally consist of no more than 24-30 semester hours beyond the introductory course, with an absolute restriction of 42 hours including the

(Continued on page 33)
During the summer of 1966 the official celebration of civil rights came to a climactic end, although the process had certainly begun some two years previously. It became clear that the war on Vietnam took precedence over the needs of poor black people; consequently the latter attained a consciousness which rejected the tactics, strategy, and political conservatism of the moderate-controlled civil rights movement. Those white politicians in Washington who had tacitly restrained the movement for several years (including the fraudulent March on Washington) apparently decided the time was right to isolate the militants within the movement who were beginning to realize the white chauvinism implicit in the concept of integration, and its irrelevance to the black masses.

The press and power structure focused their initial attack on the Meredith March against Fear by systematically distorting what was said and done by the radicals on that march. Despite the fact that Dr. W. E. B. DuBois had written a book entitled Black Power several decades ago, the press employed an old trick to exploit the “new” slogan in efforts to discredit the new consciousness.

Because the vast majority of the nation receives its information concerning events from one or two wire services, the way in which these institutions use or misuse this enormous influence becomes an issue for public debate.

The “Talk of the Town” column of the July 16, 1966 The New Yorker, published just after the march while the national media waxed hysterical, makes some interesting observations concerning this issue. The article claims that the press generated “some dissension by distorted reporting of events. As far as the wire services were concerned, the marchers had a point. The Associated Press, in particular, made almost daily errors in its coverage — errors that seemed to reflect a less than sympathetic view. The A.P. quoted Stokely Carmichael’s cry, in the face of tear gas, ‘Now is the time to separate the men from the mice!’ as ‘Now is the time to separate men from the whites!’ — implying racism in what had been only a call for courage . . . there were signs each day that subscribers to the wire service, North and South, were getting a distorted version of what was going on in Mississippi.”

Along similar lines there are a host of Stokely stories making the rounds, usually purporting to prove that he and SNCC are: “racists in reverse,” anti-Jewish, violent agitators, or irrational hooligans. And just as usually the accounts are undocumented or half-true lies. One such myth which has enjoyed fantastic success, particularly among liberals, was foisted upon the reading public by the “respectable” New York Times. The article, entitled “Man in the News: Stokely Carmichael,” ends with this anecdote:

While presenting a lecture on black power and black pride to a racially mixed audience, with some whites of long acquaintance among them, Mr. Carmichael asserted that he had never met a white person he could trust.

A young white man, who had considered himself one of Carmichael’s friends, arose from the audience, “Not one, Stokely?” he asked. Carmichael, looking directly into his eyes, replied “No — not one.”

I have been confronted with this tale many times (usually told with the mock sadness and hurt of the disenchanted liberal), so I decided to find out the truth.

As a matter of fact (the incident is recorded) what happened was this: Stokely was indeed speaking on black power but declared that he had never known a white organization he could trust. A young man in the audience who was a member of a Southern white organization arose and asked, “Not one, Stokely?” Carmichael looked at him squarely and answered, “No — not one.”

The inaccuracy is a clever distortion basing itself on real statements and actions but, like the first example, changing essential words and thus transforming a call for fortitude or organizational opinions into blatant racism. Such evidence as this abounds, but perhaps the point is clear.

Rap Brown is the new whipping boy of the American system, at various times being accredited with all present and future black rebellions, the demoralization of American soldiers in Vietnam, precipitating the Arab-Israeli war, and Johnson’s 10% war tax. What energy this black man has! What powers of persuasion and mobility! One, however, senses something of McCarthy in all of this.

Curiously this myth of superhuman political adeptness is merely a new version of the old racist saw alleging the superior sexual prowess and enormous genitals of black people. Once white Americans had only to fear the rapine of their daughters and sisters (a function of sexual insecurity and guilt: where, indeed, do all these multi-shaded Afro-Americans come from?); now that the whole system is bursting at the seams, black people will be accused of raping the free enterprise structure with all its alleged freedoms. (For the sake of consistency one would also like to inquire where all those red-haired Vietnamese babies are coming from, and who is raping what.)

But let me raise several issues concerning the press that seem most relevant:

1) Paul Goodman reports that in...
Q. Just why do the campus police need guns? A lot of students are quite concerned about this.

A. I don't see why they should be. They can rest assured that these men, there are four of them, are specially trained people. They only carry weapons for their own protection and to protect the people and lives of people here at the University. The South Bend police can't handle this. It's out of their jurisdiction. We're out of the city limits. We don't pay any taxes. This is the owner's responsibility.

Q. What do you mean by specially trained people?

A. These men are former policemen. They are special deputy sheriffs, directly responsible to the county sheriff. They act in lieu of the sheriff.

Q. Do these men have any special instructions on the use of their guns from the University?

A. No, they don't need any. The state law regarding the police use of guns is clear on this. Police can only use their guns to prevent a felony. When these men pull their guns, they couldn't handle without some protection. A man was beaten pretty badly right outside the library late one night by some Negroes. They beat him with some heavy instrument. They've never been caught either.

Q. Why are guns the answer?

A. These people who beat up people, steal cars and destroy property won't be apprehended if they can help it. Our men have got to have protection if they are to have any hope of stopping these types when we do run across them. The police have got to have help. It's as simple as that.

Q. Could you give us an example of when these guns might be used?

A. Anybody breaking into University property, stealing a car or anything out of the car, a radio, tires, anything like that. The police would use their guns to protect themselves. We are basically planning to use our armed police at night when these kinds of incidents would most likely take place.

Q. Since the University pays their salary, are the guns only to be used on University property?

A. Well, they've been hired to protect the University but these men are deputy sheriffs and they always have the same authority to use their guns. They carry their weapons to and from work and could use them any time if they saw a felony being committed.

Q. What is the practice regarding armed police at other universities?

A. It's quite common really. At your land-grant colleges, take Michigan State, for example, the campus police are state-police officers. But this is private property, so we just hire them to protect our property. Otherwise it's the same.

Q. Do you foresee any increase in the number of armed police?

A. I doubt it. You'd really have to talk to the Administration about that.

Q. Summing up then, you don't see any real difficulties in arming the police?

A. No, I don't. These men are competent people. They've been regular policemen for a long time. They know what they're doing.

OUR HIRED GUNS
by John Melsheimer

The souls of Notre Dame students and faculty have been stirred by rumors to the effect that our beloved campus security force was transformed over the summer into an armed posse trained to shoot first and ask questions later. Must we fear for lives everytime we toss a football or frisbee across the quad? Must we shiver in our dormitory beds at the mercy of the sleepy old men at the sign-in desks? The SCHOLASTIC sent contributing editor John Melsheimer to Arthur Pears, campus security chief, to get the story.
Old Notre Dame ruggers don’t just fade away, they return to the rugby field — on the side of the scrum­mage line opposite from their sucessors. That, at least, will be the situation when the rugby club tackles two of its fall opponents, Wisconsin and Georgetown. The Badger lineup this season includes a grad student who happens to be a former Irish captain, John Reding, while Georgetown boasts not only another former captain, Mike Murphy, but also one of last year’s flashiest backs, Mike Conroy.

Very few ruggers sneak in a few extra years by attending ND grad school. Conroy and nine other players he graduated with are gone from last spring’s starting fifteen. Fortunately for the Irish (1967 version), the little experience they can muster is in the right places — Dick Carrigan carries on as the jumper and Brian Murphy remains as the hooker. Size has usually been a problem here, (this year the team is lighter than usual), so speed will have to be enough; that will come from Bill Kenealy and captain Tommy Gibbs.

But two out of every three still spells green, and this fall there will be a lot of experimenting behind Stepan. The backfield is certain to be juggled around and the job of place-kicking, as integral a part of rugby as of football, is still up for grabs. To give the rookies a chance to discover their own potential and mold their own style, the club lined up a full schedule slightly less severe than next spring’s clashes with foreign-dominated powerhouse like Indiana and Palmer.

One good result from losing so many “A” team members is the spirit that has been generated by the competition for the new openings. Seventy hopefuls showed up the first day of practice, including several players from last year’s frosh football team.

WHEN IN DOUBT, DON’T PUNT

“God is Dead,” was the stark reality that faced the people of Alabama last Saturday. The deity of deities, Bear Bryant, failed to win a football game. But ‘Bama wasn’t alone in her misery, as Michigan State and Miami helped to comprise a lengthy list of upsets. The difference, or at least part of the difference in at least two of these games was everybody’s pet peeve, the new collegiate punt rule. A first-quarter, 75-yard return turned the tide for Florida State in her 37-37 tie with Alabama. A similar long gainer gave Houston the momentum to roll over Michigan State.

Add to the upsets near-disasters for Purdue, Southern California and Georgia Tech and one has a surprising first round for collegiate football; the new punt rule has, indeed, put excitement into a dull play, whatever the consequences to good football.

Meanwhile, authorities are dragging the Gulf for a man in a crimson cap who disappeared while strolling on the choppy waters late last Saturday.

SMILIN’ ON THE OUTSIDE...

Expecting to meet with either the fury of Vesuvius or the cold silence of Everest, we asked track coach Alex Wilson how he felt about his ace trackman, Bill Hurd, playing football with Parseghian’s knee-twisters, a group which hasn’t won the good-guy award in quite some time. Coach Wilson showed no evidence of dismay: “I think it’s great. Bill’s lost ten pounds and is in great shape.” While expressing the obvious hope that Hurd wouldn’t damage his legs, Wilson explained his apparent generosity: “In the past, we’ve had football players — for instance, Nick Eddy — out for track; and we’re only too happy to reciprocate.”

We commend Wilson on his own diplomacy, but it’s hard to believe he’s really “too happy.” When was the last time a trackman suffered a head concussion or a broken leg?

SOME BALLISTIC CALCULATIONS

NEGLIGING AIR RESISTANCE

All of you who were shattered last week when Sports Illustrated printed that letter puncturing the Terry Hanratty myth, take heart. That guy from MSU was wrong. According to his calculations, in order for Hanratty to throw a football 50 yards without the ball ever rising above ten feet, the ball would have to travel at 255 miles per hour (double the speed that “anyone has ever thrown anything”). Well, assuming that Hanratty throws the ball from a point six and a half feet above the ground, using the formula \( S = gt - \frac{1}{2} X^2 \) and the gravitational constant \( g \) is 32.2 feet per second, it would take about 1.1 seconds for the ball to get up to a height of ten feet and then fall to the ground. For the ball to go 50 yards in this period of time, it would have to be thrown at roughly 125 miles per hour, (double the speed that “anyone has ever thrown anything”). Weil, assuming that Hanratty throws the ball from a point six and a half feet above the ground, using the formula \( S = gt - \frac{1}{2} X^2 \) and the gravitational constant \( g \) is 32.2 feet per second, it would take about 1.1 seconds for the ball to get up to a height of ten feet and then fall to the ground. For the ball to go 50 yards in this period of time, it would have to be thrown at roughly 125 miles per hour, (double the speed that “anyone has ever thrown anything”).
Dress gate, eh? I hope none of these guys start making sport of me. "What? Oh, yeah, the ticket." Display this stub prominently. Rich Moran’s press pass was introduced to his mother’s friends at a tea.

Hey, big elevator. The operator looks like Alfred the butler. This stadium is the kind of place where bats hang out. Yeah, and I’m a natural for boy blunder. What’s this? Batman and Robin looting a liquor store.

I guess when we get to the top, the elevator door will open and I’ll catch a glimpse of the beatific vision — Rockne and the Gipper. Tower of Ivory . . . House of Gold . . .

This place is pretty big; it must hold about one hundred or so scribes. What kind of word is that anyway? It sounds like each one of these guys is in charge of a certain book of the Bible. I’ve got dibs on the part about “on thy belly shall ye crawl, dust shall ye eat all the days of thy life.” Tell us, buffoon, who it was that spit on you.

Some guy said you get free hot dogs and soda up here. From the looks of these guys, it ought to be Metrecal. Can a cameraman offer a sportswriter a Tiparillo? Well, I guess I’ll grab a seat in the front row. “Oh, yes sir, fourth row, third seat.

Let’s see, Larry Bronk — all-time great—starts at the helm for California. Wonder who’s starting at the starboard bow? Bronk, Bronk—I’ll have to work something in about Bronk’s Bombers. Yeah, and then maybe I can write for the Flat River Findings next week, I think I’ll interview Ray Willsey after the game: “Bronk and me were only inches away from gunning each other down, but first we had to get through with the war wagon.”

“Tom Figel? You write for the Observer, don’t you?” My editor warned me about guys like you.

There’s a guy with a tape recorder. If he asks you anything, just give him your:

a) Name,
b) Dining Hall Number,
c) Laundry Number,
d) Student Identification Number, and/or
e) None of These.

“Notre Dame wins the toss and elects to kick off.” Ara must have been reading that bit about, “The last shall be first; and the first, last.”

Maybe I better be thinking of something to write. California, let’s see, California—the home of Willie Mays and the San Francisco Giants; all you do is set them up and they’ll manage to fold before the season’s over. Somehow, that just won’t fit into a story.

We’ll need nicknames for California — how about, the Shirley Temple Black Bears? If I write that, I’ll have more time to do homework over the rest of the football weekends.

Somehow, Dushney and Harshman just doesn’t rhyme with Eddy and Hornung. In fact, they don’t have much of anything in common. As far as I know, Harshman doesn’t gamble. Maybe we can talk him into bleaching his hair.

But Bleier’s playing quite a game. I wonder which one of these ace jingle writers will be the first to describe him as Beulah Bleier, in twenty-five words or less.

One thing about being in the back row, you can just whirl around and grab a hot dog. Hey, these are better than the steamed franks of South Dining Hall fame. Yeah, zero is greater than a minus one.

Yeah, this guy Bronk has got some arm. He ought to use it to deliver papers on Lincolnway East. I read somewhere that he had all the tools; maybe he forgot his ratchet wrench today.

Some four-foot-four sphere sitting on the third and fourth chairs to my right muttered, “You don’t frighten Freebery.”

Martin intercepts on the California forty-five and returns to the twenty. This may spell touchdown for the...
who writes his jokes. It's probably the same guy that designs clothes for Twiggy.

The stadium looks about the same as last year except for the new Long John Silver model goal posts. They must have gotten those from the same joker who sold the hip-holstered walkie-talkies to Dick Tracy and his crime-fighters at Memorial Library. No, there will be no uprisings so severe as those triggered by the cat's brain incident of last May. And the astro-girders of the new convocation center are visible from the press box—two eggs, sunny-side up.

The biggest problem with Cal's football team is that all the players want to play left wing. The way this game is going, the Berkeley fans are going to wish that acting Governor Reagan had made plans to withdraw state subsidies from football instead of education.

Well, it's half-time. I guess I'll walk around and act like I'm a veteran looking for statistics. "Oh, thanks for the statistics, Mac." This leaves me little choice but to wheel and deal for hot dog number four.

"Some four-foot-four sphere sitting on the third and fourth chairs to my right muttered, You don't frighten Prebery."

Irish. Hanratty on the roll-out; he sees daylight; but, alas and alack, he forgets to bring the ball and it's recovered by California.

This isn't such a bad place, but I must look like Peter Pan with all these old sages around. I'm still waiting for one of those ushers to come up and try to enforce that rule about "No Children Permitted in the Press Box." Any proof I'd give him would be insufficient. I should have brought the debris along from this morning's shaving of the beard. Yeah, a lot of good that would have done. I know; I'll tell him that I'm Father Hesburgh's nephew and that I just got in from my Grandmother's dude ranch in Montana—yeah, Big Sky Country. I've got to sit up here because I've got saddle-rash, and the bleachers irritate it. That ought to work.

Yeah, I wouldn't have blocked that pass either with the Indiana Cosa Nostra preparing revenge.

If I can find that sergeant from the Indiana State Patrol, I'll ask him...
The Captain’s Table

There isn’t much that can be said about a 41-8 football game — Purdue should supply a better theme. So this week Captain Rocky Bieier turned his attention from the field to the stands, and found out where all that quiet was coming from. On the plus side, he noted with relief that everyone survived the new punt rule, and uncovered a fourth meal ticket in the backfield: Terry Hanratty.

Now that we have finally been tested in an actual game, I find that there are several things which may be interesting to reflect upon. Purdue is certainly uppermost in my mind, but I’ll save that until last and talk about a few other things first.

The number-one topic right now seems to be the degree of cheering and how it varies during the game. It seems that as long as the game is interesting and the weather is fine, everyone is up on his toes with his Adam’s apple in his mouth. Sooner or later, however, every young man’s fancy turns to the fairer sex, and who can blame him. So don’t point a finger or seem astonished when things don’t go right on the field. Isn’t it true that we all benefit from the success of the team — when things are going well, everyone seems to let everybody at home know that he’s a Notre Dame student. The cheering (and the absence of it) does affect the team. So let’s make it a combined effort — we’ll do our job if you do yours.

Many questions have been raised about the new punt rule and how much it will affect the game. To tell you the truth, I don’t think it has changed that much. The only difference is that if a lineman is uncovered or unblocked, he still must wait until the ball is kicked. With a punter like Kevin Hardy, most linemen will be downfield before the ball starts its descent.

As far as the offense goes, I was amazed realizing the leading ground gainer in the Cal game was Terry Hanratty. In the future the opposition not only has to contend with his passing but also must try to shut off his option-run. Good luck, boys — because at 6’2” and 210 pounds he’s the biggest man in the backfield.

It was mentioned before the season what a hard schedule we have this season as compared to last. But even with all the upsets or so-called upsets this weekend, don’t exhale a sigh of relief. Teams do have bad days and some do start slowly only to come on like barn-burners toward the middle and end of the season when we play them. Remember that we are still wearing the crown which everyone wants to knock off our head.

This brings me to my last observation which pertains to tomorrow’s game. In 1965 we opened up with Cal and Purdue, just as we do this year. The Cal scores were comparable — 48-6 and 41-8. In ’65, however, Purdue beat us 25-21 and they looked strong in defeating Texas A&M last Saturday. The question I raise in closing is, does history repeat itself — or is that a long-lost saying?

—Bob “Rocky” Bleier

Anderson Picks

MICHIGAN STATE VS. SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA: The Social Commission won’t say it publicly, but they knew all along that Oct. 14 would be the date of the Game of the Year. Anybody want two State tickets?

ALABAMA VS. SOUTHERN MISSISSIPPI: We don’t know if there’s any truth to this, but Bear Bryant is supposed to have been riding around in a submarine after last Saturday’s game. Tomorrow he’ll return to his normal paths.

GEORGIA VS. CLEMSON: If you like upsets, look for one here. Personally, I’ll stick with the big Georgia backs for another week.

BOSTON COLLEGE VS. ARMY: Back in 1962, B.C. had visions of playing Notre Dame this season. The Black Knights will prove that their change of heart was a wise decision.

MORRIS BROWN VS. ALABAMA A&M: The Wolverines came within two points of victory last week and the jubilant alumni gave Major Powell a new three-year contract. However, Saturday should see our heroes revert to a more ordinary performance.

IOWA VS. OREGON STATE: State should be a big favorite in Iowa City, where Beavers are seldom seen. Quarterback Ed Podolak will keep his Hawkeyes soaring, however, as they shoot down the Beavers.

MISSOURI VS. NORTHWESTERN: It’s hard to go against the Chicago Sun-Times, which rates N.U. in their Top Ten, but Missouri’s romp over S.M.U. leaves me no choice.

MIAMI VS. PENN STATE: Miami may be the only school in the country where the ballplayers read Playboy instead of playbooks, but they should be sufficiently aroused to dispose of State.

UPSET OF THE WEEK:
MARYLAND VS. OKLAHOMA: With all four backs and defensive ace Granville Liggens returning, the Sooners look like a winning bunch. The Terps have a few surprises of their own, though, one of which they’ll pull tomorrow.

OTHER GAMES:
Tennessee over Auburn
Michigan over California
Florida over Mississippi State
Georgia Tech over Texas Christian
Illinois over Pittsburgh
Nebraska over Minnesota
Syracuse over West Virginia
Texas over Texas Tech
UCLA over Washington State

Last Week: 11-6-1, .647

The Scholastic
LOOK OUT, OLD MACKEY IS BACK

Down in Lafayette they have a guy whose business, it seems, is to crucify Notre Dame, not to mention Texas A&M, Oregon State, and every other school whose football team plays Purdue. His name is not Jack Mollenkopf or Jim Beirne; it’s Red Mackey, not to be confused with Red Mack, because he doesn’t catch passes and his deat feud is usually directed at University presidents instead of halfbacks. Every other year at about this time Mackey, who is Purdue’s Athletic Director, gets a call from Moose Krause asking for permission to televise the Notre Dame-Purdue game in South Bend. And every year Red adds to his own personal winning streak by pulling some defunct rule or revolutionary theory out of his boiler. Two years ago Mackey decided that televising the game would, a) hurt attendance at other Indiana college games and b) endanger Purdue’s chances of selling out this year’s game. So the 1965 game never made it to WNDU-TV.

But the sign of a good football strategist is his ability to read possible defenses and devise a new plan of attack, and in 1967 Red really showed his stuff by revamping his entire argument. The rule book and statistics destroyed his old one. First of all, the NCAA never allows games to be televised within a 45 mile radius of another college game. Therefore, since the Notre Dame-Purdue game was not judged a threat to other colleges by the hyper-protective NCAA, Mackey’s bread-and-butter play was stopped cold. His second attack, the argument that attendance in Lafayette itself would fall off, becomes more ludicrous every year: thirteen of the last fourteen ND-Purdue games have sold out (and that includes meetings of some really blah teams.)

Something new had to be done, and something was. Early this year, when nobody was looking, the Big Ten pushed through a rule saying that no visiting team could televise a game back to its home town; furthermore, the rule said, no Athletic Director could even ask permission from the Big Ten. Red Mackey may not be the villian in this incident, but if he was not the originator of the plan he nevertheless has been one of its ardent supporters. The reason, apparently, is that Red just doesn’t like us very much. By last Monday, Fr. Joyce, the Executive Vice-President, had written two letters and made one phone call to Mackey, perhaps with the suspicion that changes of Big Ten rules could unchange them as well. Mackey’s reply was by phone (Red reportedly wouldn’t put a cancer cure into writing) and it was curtly negative. But Fr. Joyce, who by midweek was capable of reciting the NCAA rule book from memory, was not about to punt. “We’re keeping in constant touch with Purdue, and we will remain in touch until game time if we have to.”

The question of why Mackey or the Big Ten would want to blackout games in the first place still remains. If the interests of small colleges are taken care by NCAA regulations, who is the conference or Mackey ostensibly protecting? “We’ve received nothing but a smoke screen as far as the Big Ten’s motives are concerned. We were not informed of the rule at all until we contacted Purdue. But it does seem that every year they veto the telecasts for one reason or the other.” It would not take an F. Lee Bailey to present a convincing case in favor of televising the game. Purdue, even more than most Big Ten teams, would have an added incentive—the town of South Bend, after all, is chocked full of ex-Boilermakers, and everybody has to pay taxes to support the school whether they want to or not. Which brings us back to the problem of money.

“There’s always the possibility that somebody will step in and clear the way for television. After all, when Purdue or anyone else plays here and asks for TV rights, we give it to them as a matter of course. But if Purdue and the Big Ten are going to penalize us for a conference rule, we may have to review our own procedures.” Which could cost Purdue and the conference plenty.

Fr. Joyce may have finally devised a way to stop Purdue’s Mackey—hit ’em in the pocketbook, where it hurts.

—Mike McAdams

Voice in the Crowd

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—Mike McAdams

WSND PROGRAM LISTINGS

Monday thru Friday

7:00-9:00 a.m. TOP O’ THE MORNIN’ Chuck Perrin and Chuck Schott get the campus jumping for another day.

8:00-8:15 a.m. THE MORNING REPORT: news, sports.

9:00-11:00 a.m. FACING EAST Denny O’Dea and Jim Kachik present music for your early morning letdown.

11:00 a.m.—Noon IN BETWEEN Eric Sandeen provides spirited courage to face the trial of lunch.

Noon-12:15 p.m. THE AFTERNOON REPORT: news, reports.

12:15-1:00 p.m. HIGH NOON Curt DeClue with music to do your stomach justice.

1:00-3:00 p.m. 640 SWING STREET Guy Ferris and Tom Herbsttritt emphasize current swing.

3:00-5:00 p.m. TOPSY Tom McKay laughs with the Top 25.

5:00-6:00 p.m. Dave McGovern reminisces through the olden-golden days and predicts the future.

6:00-6:30 p.m. THE SIX O’CLOCK REPORT: News, commentary, sports.

6:30-7:30 p.m. THE LIGHT TOUCH Don Johnson swings gently with music for half-hearted study.

7:30-9:00 p.m. REQUESTFULLY YOURS Bryce Parker plays with the audience and their music.

9:00-10:00 p.m. NITE BEAT Pete Koyak hangs the world.

10:00-Midnight THE QUIET ONE Music to drown out background noise by.

11:00-11:15 p.m. THE EVENING REPORT: news, sports.

Midnight-1:00 a.m. NOCTURNE Nick Ritter with jazz and near jazz to cool the night.

In addition Dateline, a schedule of campus events, is heard at 8:40 a.m., 10:40 a.m., 12:40 p.m., 2:40 p.m., 4:40 p.m., and 8:40 p.m.

WSND news provides capsule coverage of the latest news as 55 past the hour, and a complete report of all campus news at 9:55 p.m.
This new Norelco Rechargeable Tripleheader packs the longest charge in history.
Or economics. Or math. Or wherever you shave.

And it delivers twice as many shaves per charge as any other rechargeable. All you have to do is charge it overnight for two weeks of close, fast, comfortable Norelco shaves.

And you can use the Rechargeable Tripleheader 45CT anywhere because it works with or without a cord.

Either way you'll get Norelco shaves that are 35% closer. So close, we dare to match them with a blade.

But comfortable too because Norelco Microgroove floating heads and rotary blades stroke your whiskers away without a nick or a pinch.

There's a pop-up trimmer for sideburns. Altogether, more features than any other shaver.

Elective II: the Norelco Tripleheader 35T. The closest, fastest, most comfortable shaver on wheels with a cord. The Norelco Tripleheaders. The biggest wheels on campus.
1900 there were some 600 independent newspapers in the U.S.; today there are less than 200. Indicative of this accelerating centralization of newspapers, as reflected by the wire services, and the increasing concentration of this information monopoly into fewer hands (often with economic, military, or political interests inimical to a free press), what does this mean in terms of the citizen’s right to know quickly and accurately?

If newspapers are allowed to throw these red herrings across their pages how can we possibly expect rational debate on pressing domestic and foreign policies? Further, what relation is there between the source of enormous advertising revenues, a major income of news media, and the content of news articles.

Although the press can always forward apologetics about “liberal pluralism,” letters to the editor, “both sides of a question,” etc., the authority and respectability they possess create an initial and sustained impression that is not easily erased. For instance, we know that President Kennedy tried to pressure the New York Times into removing their Saigon correspondent, David Halberstam, because of his truthful albeit embarrassing reportage of the Buddhist uprising in Vietnam. Those articles eventually received the Pulitzer Prize for journalism, no thanks to Kennedy. One wonders how often this sort of political pressure is successful.

2) Since there seems, under present conditions, no general solution to this problem, how does this relate to the individual student or reader who seeks the truth? Perhaps only the admonition “false until proven true” will make newspaper-reading worthwhile. Students should cultivate the practice of cross-checking reports with European accounts (available in the library), books, personal observation, etc. Also, the choice of which particular paper or program to accept should be considered rationally, not haphazardly, according to which evidences the highest degree of accuracy.

Meanwhile, it is common assumption among whites that the U.S. has a free press and Stokely is a racist. •

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Hilton Hotels Corporation, National Sales Office, Palmer House, Chicago 90, Ill.

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Sept. 29, 1967

Swingline

Ratty

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PACE reports contribution! Stories of people coming to grips with the world...its problems...its opportunities.

In the October issue, for example, PACE explores the new revolution of responsibility in Negro America. Also how 14 million “war babies” will use their political power.

PACE reports on sports—a tongue-in-cheek article by a college freshman, "I Worked Out With the Baltimore Colts."

An action photo look at the Pan American Games—"Halfway to Mexico."

PACE is where Happenings happen. From Expo ’67 to Viet Nam. What people are saying and thinking about God, their life purpose, sex and marriage.

Stories about people with purpose—like Joe Sorrentino, budding Brooklyn street brawler who became this year’s Harvard Law School’s Valedictorian. Recent issues of PACE told of Norman Cousins, King Bhumibol of Thailand, Petula Clark, Jim Ryun.

PACE is there. Where it’s happening. When it’s happening. The significant news. Profiles. Interviews.

PACE, for people who want to make something of life. The Magazine of the Now Generation!
Campus
(Continued from 14)

Brother Raphael Wilson, C.S.C. Now Germ Specialist Brother Raphael can begin work on a project which he feels will be a milestone of his career, "germfree investigation of the mamalian thymus."
The NIH also granted Dr. Jeremiah P. Freeman $23,500 for his project, "Chemistry of 1.4-dihydrozy-pyrazoles," which is so esoteric that even he probably doesn't know what he is supposed to be doing; Dr. Marino Martinez Carrion was granted $29,000 for his study of "isozymes of heart glutamate aspartate transaminase"; and Dr. Ernest L. Eliel received $22,000 for "synthesis and conformation in heterocyclic chemistry."
The Air Force System Command has presented Dr. Thomas T. Mueller with $20,000 for the study of "turbulent base pressure in supersonic axisymmetric flow." If successful, Dr. Mueller will be partly responsible for a super jet bomber that can fly so fast that it will have landed before its bombs have struck their target.

From the U.S. Army Ballistics Research Labs, Dr. Nicholas F. Fiore was awarded $13,000 to investigate "dislocation substructure of deformed materials." He intends to measure the size of the holes that the bombs dropped from Dr. Mueller's planes make.

Other faculty members receiving sizable grants were Dr. Milton Burton, $30,000 from the Atomic Energy Commission; Dr. G. Frank D'Alelio, $15,000 from the National Aeronautics and Space Administration; and Dr. Nicholas F. Fiore, $13,400 from the U.S. Army Ballistic Research Labs.

— E. B.

Phi Beta Kappa
(Continued from page 22)

major and closely related fields. A member failing to live up to expected good moral character may be expelled by a four-fifths vote of the chapter's resident members. Notre Dame will be joined to the United Chapters, financed by initiation and membership fees, the Society's Foundation, and the Phi Beta Kappa Associates a group of 200 members contributing $100 per year for ten years.

Dr. Kohlbrenner expects further details to be clarified soon. Meanwhile, the Phi Beta Kappa Key awaits the formal completion of a cross-country journey begun 191 years ago in the Raleigh Tavern.

Nomination forms for prospective Student Senators may be obtained at the Senate office located in the Student Center. Sunday afternoon, between 1-5, or Monday or Tuesday evening, 5-7. The completed nomination forms must be returned to the Senate office by Tuesday midnight. Campaigning will begin on Wednesday, Oct. 4 and continue until the tenth, the eve of the election. Also, the run-off between the two business College Senators will also occur Oct. 11 in the Business College. Further details may be obtained at the Senate office at the above times.

We may be small but we feel our impact is significant.
One reason may be that the Paulists are, and always have been, "communication-minded." Many feel our mark has been made with the printed page and the spoken word.
Whether it be in Newman Centers, missions, parishes, information centers, speakers platforms or television, the Paulist Priest tries to contribute a "total self" to spread the Christian message.
His greatest assets are that he is free to remain flexible in a changing world . . . free to develop his own God-given talents to further his aims . . . and free from the stifling formalism of past centuries.
Maybe you'd like to be #264? If you want to learn more about the Paulists, send for a special aptitude test designed to determine if you are of priestly caliber.

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A band of priests numbering 263 has to make every priest count!

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The Last Word

Mike McInerney

We hope to clear up a few misconceptions about marijuana this week. Ours is a plea for understanding and common sense in dealing with this volatile issue. A lack of common knowledge in the past has so confused the question it can hardly be discussed at all without arousing violent reactions from those who on one hand feel it is a corrupting influence and those on the other who see it as a pleasure akin to drinking but without the bad effects of alcohol.

There are many supporters of both sides. There is, however, no question about where the law stands. This past summer the editor of the San Diego College newspaper, a senior, was arrested with marijuana in her room. She was tried, convicted and sentenced to five years in prison. It was her first offense of any kind. The judge presiding explained his decision by saying it might deter others from smoking marijuana.

We believe a lack of information about marijuana in the public's mind has all too frequently resulted in injustice of the kind mentioned above. Public reasoning goes something like this: Marijuana is a drug. Drugs are bad; they cause addiction. Addicts are criminals. Addicts will break any law, commit any crime to obtain the drug they are addicted to.

These fears are unfounded. Marijuana is nonaddictive. Alcohol is addictive but there is no law against abusing it.

However a social stigma has been attached to marijuana, placing it on the same shelf with heroin and opium. No social stigma has been so attached to the growing abuse of stimulants (amphetamines) and depressants by housewives, executives, etc. Neither does any law govern their misuse.

Our nation's drug laws are clearly inequitable. They need improving. Congress is beginning to realize this. Bills have been drafted although none have been acted upon as yet. The public is still too uninformed and uninterested in this particular question to move Congress to action.

We are not saying marijuana is not dangerous. It is. Driving under its influence can be as dangerous as driving after drinking. But it is no more dangerous than drinking and the law should admit this.

Police of course are duty-bound to enforce the law, unjust or not, or so believes ND Security Chief Arthur Pears with whom we discussed the issue this week. What prompted the interview in particular was the rumor floating around that local authorities had hired four or five "informers" to report their fellow students if seen with marijuana.

This was denied by both Pears and Fr. Riehle, dean of students. However both felt students aware of any illegal activities taking place on campus were duty bound to report them to Pears who would then refer them to Riehle for possible disciplinary action.

Said Pears: "If a student (seeing another student with marijuana) so desires to call in outside agencies in this matter, that would be his prerogative. My personal feeling is that the local authorities should be advised particularly if it (marijuana) comes from an outside source. I have no idea where it is coming from but it seems there is a lot of it around."

"We've had no student come in who has said 'I'll be a stool pigeon,' who would inform to us. 'Those are, what police people would call 'ideal conditions.' This (informing) is just a good act of a good American, a good citizen, for the person's own good. Just as if you saw a friend driving after he had been drinking. You'd get him off the road for his own good, wouldn't you?"

Fr. Riehle agreed. He appended however that anyone caught with it on campus would probably not be turned over to any other authority, but would be handled by his office alone. His decisions, he said, are not necessarily based on those taken in town, or by the state. Any voluntary information he added would certainly be made use of. "If for instance a student came in here and said, 'I know where there's a pot party,' yes, we would take them in."

Fr. Riehle said there was no setup between Notre Dame and any law enforcement agency for dealing with violators. "We haven't talked this over with them (South Bend police) and we wouldn't expect them to take any independent action (i.e., recruiting informers) without telling us about it."

Inspector Glenn L. Terry of the South Bend Police Department was a bit evasive when questioned about informers. When first asked he said he couldn't answer that question. But when specifically asked, "Is there a working relationship between the South Bend Police and Notre Dame students to inform on marijuana users," he replied: "No."

A thank you is extended to the student in Section 29 of the stadium who reversed the cheerleader's grandstand loudspeaker during last Saturday's game. The visual and audial obstructions ended up pointing right back at the cheerleaders and away from our aching ears. Dear cheerleader: The Notre Dame student body does not need instructions on how or when to cheer at a football game.
SPECIAL TO NOTRE DAME STUDENTS

20¢ OFF Burger King's "Whopper" (or Fish Sandwich)


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ACTUAL SIZE
A king-sized portion of pure, premium quality beef, broiled, not greasy fried, with tomatoes, lettuce, pickles, onions, catsup and mayonnaise on a giant toasted bun. A meal-in-itself!
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You go on picnics in November.
You've got style.

You find a girl who can cook like a French chef, and one deserted beach. Combine them, and you've got an afternoon that can turn out a lot more interesting than a football game and since it's not an ordinary picnic, you wear a Bold Traditions Coordinate. Cricketeer has won the Caswell-Massey Fashion Award three years in a row for being so expert at these great outfits: a bold plaid wool Shetland sport coat, matching hat, a dyed-to-match sleeveless Shetland pullover and color-coordinated hopsack slacks, all pre-matched for you by Cricketeer with plenty of style.

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