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ON THE CAMPUS . . . NOTRE DAME
The Light Shines in the Darkness

Recent events in South Vietnam should convince those who still remain doubtful that our military intervention in South Vietnam has become a disastrous mistake. The reports coming out of Vietnam this week are simply astounding.

In the past week the Viet Cong has attacked thirty-five South Vietnamese cities, including twenty-six provincial capitals. The Viet Cong has occupied many of these cities for substantial periods of time. Vitally important centers like Saigon and Hue remain the objects of bitter street fighting. The American Embassy in Saigon has itself been seized. It becomes black humor to say that the Viet Cong have "seized the initiative." They have more appropriately "seized the American Embassy."

These surprising events are rendered ludicrous by Press Secretary Christian's claim that we possessed advance knowledge of the Viet Cong attacks. What would have happened if we hadn't known? Would we have been more prepared? The plain fact of the matter is that we will always be unprepared in fighting the Viet Cong. No
amount of material superiority can compensate for our fighting in a civil war in which both sides regard us with suspicion, if not with hatred and contempt. Even the supporters of the South Vietnamese regime refer to the war as the “American War.” How much more strongly must the families of the thousands of innocent civilians who have been killed or seriously maimed by our air raids in both the North and South feel about our presence.

Our presence in Vietnam cannot be justified either morally or politically. Indeed it is refuted on both counts. Our bombing of innocent civilians of North Vietnam with such barbarous weapons as napalm and antipersonnel bombs is a blatant atrocity intended to terrorize the populace into submission, not merely a preventive measure to halt the flow of supplies into the South. Even if our air raids against the North were primarily directed against military targets, our support of the South Vietnamese regime of Thieu and Ky does not meet the highest moral standards. For like the previous military juntas, Thieu’s regime is notoriously corrupt, much more corrupt than the communist regime in the North. If we are genuinely interested in the well-being of the South Vietnamese, we cannot in good conscience support the current regime.

Our presence is politically unwise as well. Our vital interests are not really at stake in Vietnam. Or to put it another way, our vital interests can best be served if we realize our limitations, if we realize that we are not omnipotent in the field of foreign relations. We are certainly not omnipotent in Vietnam. If this week’s action has taught us anything, it should have taught us that. This new Student Body President will be called upon to make several important decisions. He must decide what means will be used to present student views to the Administration. Will it be through the student members of the new Student Faculty Committee on Student Life or through the Student Senate? It seems this new committee, which was treated with only advisory capability, has usurped the position formerly held by the Senate. It will take a strong president and vice-president to re-establish the power of the Student Senate.

This is a serious problem now confronting Student Government. It can not be solved by merely ignoring the problem. Too often in the past, this is what has been done; a problem is considered solved when a committee is formed to study the matter. Student Government has become a maze of boards, commissions and committees. The new president must find one body, which knows the position of the students and is capable of making this position known to the Administration. By establishing the Committee on Student Life the Administration has chosen to ignore the Senate and this new committee has only a few student representatives, who may or may not be responsive to student opinion.

Not all the responsibility for a good campaign rests on the candidates themselves however. It is encouraging that the A.S.P. has decided to support a candidate. Last year the A.S.P. made the campaign a meaningful experience. But, this year the A.S.P. has not captured the interest of the student body. We urge the A.S.P. to take an active part in this campaign to renew student interest in the important issues. Unless this is accomplished, this year’s campaign for the Student Body President will revert back to the indifference and irrelevance that has long characterized Notre Dame politics.

— R.M.

Feb. 9, 1968
EDITORIALS

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CAMPUS

The best-laid plans of the Patriot of the Year committee: a new voting system and what was hoped to be a fool-proof method of getting the winning patriot to the University, has blown up in the face of Mike Minton and his crew; this, the outlook for next year and the final voting figures on page 13 . . . the food riot play by play and a long talk with the inspiring new chef at the South Dining Hole on page 14 . . . trying to improve this University can be a depressing business, some tired second-semester senior student politicos find, especially with certain nagging doubts about the loyalty and concern of the student body . . . that and a view of another rather disconcerting topic: trying to explain to the grads, recent and otherwise, how things have changed at the old alma mater, on page 15 . . . despite efforts of certain bishops to the contrary, the liturgy may eventually be revised; Notre Dame may be the key to the situation, see page 16 . . . Mardi Gras raffle sales are way off last year's pace, see page 35.

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CREDITS

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The Scholastic
letters

The Scholastic welcomes letters from its readers. No letter will be printed without a signature; however, names will be withheld upon request. All letters are subject to condensation and editing. Letters should be addressed to Mike McInerny; 281 Dillon; Notre Dame, Indiana.

ONE FINE SCHOOL

Editor:
In your January 12 issue one author referred to Notre Dame as composed of 6000 middle-class Catholics. I am not Catholic, nor an undergraduate, nor perhaps middle-class. In short, I am not typical of Notre Dame. Yet, I felt I had to write and commend Notre Dame, particularly the people that inhabit it.

I must admit that it was with great fear that I accepted the offer to study at Notre Dame. Many people of my faith have found the Christian world cold, to say the least, if not hostile. But in the short time I have been at the University, I have found only friends. I think I can say that it was not mere acceptance, but much more. I am part of Notre Dame, which I feared I could not be.

There is something intangible about the school, the people, and the attitude of the administrators that made me feel at home. With all these compliments I give, let us remember that too much pride is harmful. What I wish to say is that Notre Dame is one fine school. It possesses the intellectual freedom commensurate with the name "university." Because of my background and faith, I serve as an answer to all those who criticize a Catholic college for its prejudice, a living answer.

Joel G. Cohn
Graduate Student
Dept. of Govt.

SACRILEGIOUS COVER

Editor:
One must assume that in choosing your cover for the January 12 issue you felt that to arrange the student body government in the attitudes of Leonardo's Last Supper was clever, funny, and original. Come to think of it, you must have felt similarly about your version of the Christmas story in a previous issue. May I be allowed to disagree with your judgment?

Neither of these stunts were really original, were they, since they merely — and, may I say so, clumsily — imitated originals far, far above the Scholastic's head. Should we apply the word funny to what was a mockery of symbols sacred to the majority of one's fellow beings and invoking the foundations of the order by which we live? Now as to clever, — you may have a point there, although on second thought I do wonder whether, let us say, the Black Mass can be called a clever way of expressing something like a non-conformist view. At any rate, I do not recall Voltaire resorting to it, and he is reported to have been quite "clever."

Did you say you intended not to be original, funny, or clever, but merely sacrilegious? Oh, in that case I quite agree you have hit your mark.

Sincerely yours,
Gerhart Niemeyer

PEACE CORPS PLEA

Editor:
I noticed your reprint in the recent issue of the Village Voice item about the "reviewing" by Oklahoma draft boards of students in S.D.S. I presume you are concerned about this.

I should like (if that is the proper word) to bring to your attention and concern the fact, as noted in The Reporter, 16 December, that members of the Peace Corps have had pleas for draft deferments rejected. Apparently the Peace Corps falls in the same "subversive" category as S.D.S.

Yours truly,
J. H. Sweerland

HUMBLE OPINION

Editor:
Your cover last Friday (1-12-68) was, in my humble opinion, in very poor taste. Considering the overall excellence of the SCHOLASTIC this year, I was really disappointed at this sensation-seeking lapse of judgment.

Very truly yours,
Dennis M. Powers

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FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 9
All day Last chance to register for Continuing Education Center’s seminar on the Problem of Obscenity. Price of $4 includes dinner. Seminar to be held Thursday.
4:30 p.m. Lecture by Mr. Patrick J. Ryan of Brown University on "Hyper-surfaces in Spheres", in Room 226 of Computer Center, sponsored by Math Department.
8:00 p.m. Weekly faculty duplicate bridge sessions at the University Club.
8:15 p.m. Willem Ibes presents a piano concert in Library Auditorium, sponsored by Music Department.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10
All day Coachman's 6th Annual Rod and Custom Cavalcade at Stepan Center. Admission $1.50.
12:30 p.m. Sophomore Class trip to Sienna Heights Girls College, Adrian, Michigan leaves.
7:00 p.m. and Chicago Club Paul Newman Film Festival closes with "The Long Hot Summer" in the Engineering Auditorium. Price at the door 50c, Chicago Club members free.
7:30 p.m. Passion Party, featuring the Shaggs, at Mishawaka Conservation Club, sponsored by the Texas Club. Free Refreshments. Buses leave Circle at 7:15 and 7:30, and Holy Cross (SMC) at 7:30 and 7:45. Price $4.
9:10 p.m. Irish meet Duke at Chicago Stadium. Jim Seymour and company will be on hand to bungle their way through the commercials and the play-by-play for WSND.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 11
2:00 p.m. Installation of N.D. Chapter of Phi Betta Kappa at Continuing Education Center.
2:00 p.m. and "Lord of The Flies" at Moreau Seminary Auditorium. Sponsored by Sophomore Literary Festival. 75c at the door, 50c for patrons.
6:30 p.m. and Sorin Cadet Club presents "The Naked Brigade" starring Shirley Eaton, in the Engineering Auditorium. 50c, a quarter for members.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 12
All day Lincoln's Birthday.
9:00 a.m. and Law School symposium on Modernization of Criminal Enforcement, at Continuing Education Center. Students Welcome.
8:00 p.m. Mark Lane, author of "Rush to Judgement" and critic of the Warren Commission speaks at Washington Hall, courtesy of the Academic Commission.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 13
All day Peace Corps Recruiting in Library Concourse.
8:00 p.m. WSND tries again as Saint John's and Notre Dame battle it out in the fieldhouse.
8:00 p.m. Dr. John Meany of Communication Arts Department speaks on "Public Television-What Is It?" in Library Auditorium.
8:15 p.m. Pianist Willis Stevens to give recital at Saint Mary’s Little Theatre. There is no admission charge, so plan to arrive early and beat the crowd.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 14
All day Happy Valentine’s Day.
All day Peace Corps Recruiting in Library Concourse.
All morning Last chance to bribe your maid. All pets must be out of rooms tomorrow.
7:00 p.m. First Class in CCD teaching course. Held in Half-way House.
8:00 p.m. Maulena Ron Karenga and Dr. James Silver in a debate on the issue of Black Power. Sponsored by Academic Commission, and taking place in Washington Hall.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 15
All day Peace Corps Recruiting in Library Concourse.
1:00 p.m. and Seminar on Obscenity at Continuing Education Center.
6:00 p.m. Father Hesburgh, Congressman John Brademas, Gary Mayor Richard Hatcher, Mrs. Frankie Freeman (member of the U.S. Civil Rights Commission), and Charles H. Wesley (Director of the Association for the Study of Negro Life and History) speak at Morris Civic Auditorium as part of South Bend’s first annual Negro History week, co-sponsored by the Academic Commission.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 16
3:30 p.m. Miss Marion Wright, director of the Mississippi NAACP legal division, and Emma Lou Thornbrough, author of "The Negro In Indiana" speak in Library Auditorium, in continuation of Negro History Week.

—Compiled by Steve Novak

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THE PERILS OF PATRIOT PICKING

"I thought I had the loophole closed," Mike Minton, president of the senior class ruminated last week after confirming that second place patriot John Gardiner, the former Secretary of Health, Education and Welfare, will be the recipient of this year's Patriot of the Year Award.

The loophole to which Minton was referring was the fact that in the past the nominee for patriot who received the most votes in the senior balloting often did not receive the award because he could not come to the University on the appointed day and accept it. Minton says he tried to circumvent this difficulty by writing letters to all the nominees before the voting took place asking them to tentatively confirm their availability for the presentation exercises. He had hoped that this would insure that the man the seniors chose would receive the award. However unforeseen difficulties disrupted Minton's best laid plans.

Early in December, Minton says he sent a letter (a copy of which he has produced) to diplomat George Kennan informing him that he had received the most preferential points in the voting, and requesting definite confirmation of his acceptance of the award and his availability for the Washington Day presentation exercises. Unfortunately, as Mr. Kennan later informed Minton in a personal letter, the senior class president's letter became lost in the Christmas mail rush and the confused communications among Kennan's four offices, and Kennan did not receive the letter until about two weeks ago. According to the letter, Kennan had in the meantime undertaken to speak at another place on the same date as that scheduled for the presentation of the award. Kennan, having been apprised of the nature of the award, felt that it was against the tradition of the award for him to receive it in absentia as was done last year.

Since only 22 preferential points (a first place vote was worth 7 points) separated Kennan from the second place nominee, Mr. Gardiner, Minton said he felt presenting the award to him would still be a justifiable reflection of the senior class sentiment on patriotism.

Minton, in taking the unprecedented step of releasing the numerical results of the voting to the public, added that "Gardiner actually received more first place votes than Kennan, 92 to 82. If the old method of voting had been used instead of the preferential system, Gardiner would have won."

Gardiner was immediately contacted, according to Minton, but he declined to accept at first because he believed that the award was being given to him because he had been Secretary of Health, Education and Welfare, a post from which he has recently resigned. When Minton informed him that this was not the case, Gardiner agreed to receive the award, Minton said. Minton received word of this at approximately noon last Wednesday.

According to the report of the committee, Kennan received 1975 points—82 first place votes, 90 second place votes and 76 third place votes, and a total of 406 votes from all seven places. Gardiner, on the other hand, received 1953 points, 92 first place votes, 62 second place votes, 63 third place votes, and a total of 427 total votes from all seven places.

William F. Buckley, Jr. received 59 first place votes, 406 total votes, and 1868 preferential points. Robert Keely received 75 first place votes, 399 total votes, and 1717 points. General David Shoup received 55 first place votes, 388 total votes, and 1422 points. Socialist Norman Thomas received 55 first place votes, 398 total and 1348 points. Harvey received 69 first place votes, and 1330 points. Out of 539 total ballots cast, 51 were marked no, and 30 were discarded as improper.

Dave Witt, a member of the junior class government, sat in on the committee meetings as an observer, and as a result of his experiences has a number of recommendations for next year's senior class. He believes that the award as an award for patriotism should be discontinued. Instead he proposes a program similar to the Chubbs Fellowship at Yale in which a prominent figure from any field is invited to spend a week on the campus holding small discussions and seminars, and giving lectures to appropriate classes. This year's Chubbs Fellow was Governor Ronald Reagan of California. Witt sees money as the major obstacle to the establishment of such a program here since it requires abundant lucre to maintain a man of stature for a week as the guest of a university. If the plan is to be implemented, according to Witt, next year's senior class government will have to lay the necessary groundwork before June.

—T. P.
LABOR PAINS, DIARRHEA, AND IN SOME CASES, VOMITING

“What is that?”
“Veal cutlets and lamb chops.”
“What do you recommend?”
“I recommend that you eat at the Huddle.”

Many Notre Dame students wished they had followed the above suggestion of a North Dining Hall employee, as the annual case of food poisoning struck the campus. Unless one ate at the South Dining Hall, followed the worker’s advice, or simply slept through the Thursday supper, the effects were contraction of the stomach resembling labor pains, diarrhea, and, in some cases, vomiting.

North quad residence halls were unusually active for an early Friday morning of exam week. The almost rhythmic sounds of flushing water echoed down the corridors as many students rushed to the nearest John. As they passed other victims going back to their rooms, an all knowing smile broke on their faces.

The situation worsened as the morning wore on. Lines three or four deep formed outside each stall. Some students made excellent use of a shower or a waste paper basket. In some halls, the students began to keep a tally sheet of their numerous “trips”. While all these events were occurring, the North Dining Hall, apparently unaware of what was happening, served prune juice for the regular and continental breakfasts. Many students sought refuge at the infirmary. After filling out the usual forms, the student received a bottle of chalky white liquid which would help control the situation.

Officially 400 students were stricken, but countless others went unreported. Doctor George Colip believed that none of the students who came in were acutely ill, or they would have been hospitalized.

Students began to register their complaints about the food poisoning during the lunch hour. Section C was left beautifully decorated with the yellow of deviled eggs. Throughout the afternoon, signs advertising a food riot were posted on the walls of the halls. Posters, however, were unnecessary; the aroma that hung in the air was all the encouragement that was needed. Word quickly passed to wear old clothes and to be prepared for a joyful evening at the town hall. Students approached the dining hall with gleeful anticipation, and as they learned that cream puffs were being served for dessert, they knew full well that the place was going to be taken apart.

Outside the dining hall a campus cop stood, smiling and chatting with the students as they entered the building. The students returned the smile and exchanged a few words with the men in blue. Inside the dining halls themselves, more police watched and waited for the outburst to begin.

At 5:30, things began to boil. Animal sounds, along with cracks about police brutality, were to be heard as a number of students overturned their plates to protest the quality of the food. Fifteen minutes later, the volcano erupted. The sounds of crashing plates, breaking glass, overturning tables, combined with chanting students, could be heard across the quad. Some of the more ingenious students carried a sign proclaiming “better food or bigger Johns” through each of the sections.

Bob Loeffler, Jr., Assistant Manager of the North Dining Hall, pointed out two reasons for the riots. “The primary reason was the possible food poisoning,” stated Mr. Loeffler, emphasizing the word primary. “Secondly,” continued the Assistant Manager, “the riot served as a releasing of tensions of the exam period.” Loeffler believes that checking sanitation standards, which could have contributed to the forenight’s incident, may cut down further problems of this nature.

A considerable amount of damage was done by wayward, fun-loving, or revenge-seeking students. But estimates that reached $2500 were eventually revised to $850; the main damage being a broken window in the “C” line. Six students were arrested by Arthur Pears’ always-awake men. These students are viewed by the administration as their “ace in the hole” in their attempts to recoup the incurred losses. “Riehle’s Ransom,” as this play has become known (with the Dean of Students’ tacit approval) operates under the assumption that, while punishing the six students would be unfair, the $850 could never “voluntarily” be raised—unless, of course, the disciplinary probation of the six scapegoats would be lifted in return.

Dr. Colip, in view of the food poisoning incident, has made several recommendations to Bernard Mehall, Director of Food Service. Since there is no sanitation department at the University, he recommended “daily visual inspection for employees who handle food” and secondly, that “employees be checked for skin lesions, cuts, infection, etc.” The doctor further suggested that all full time employees of the dining halls have check ups at the infirmary.

According to Mehall, these suggestions along with other positive precautionary steps have been taken in hopes of lessening the chance for further incidents. — L G., M. G.

THE ROAD TO HELL IS PAVED WITH GOOD INTENTIONS

Vince Hollander seems to be the perfect man for his job.

As new chef for South Dining Hall, Hollander combines the traits a head cook of a Catholic university certainly should possess; going to daily Mass, a deep concern for the food service, a mastery of culinary arts, and a Christian attitude toward the students he feeds.

“The marked improvement in the quality of the food served at the South Dining Hall has been the result of just a lot of hard work,” he explained. Having served as head chef for the Air Force Academy for the past ten years, he is anxious to implement some of the practices that made the Academy’s cuisine one of the best in the country.

He has already started by experimenting with the menu. “A balanced menu, plus an attractive presentation of the food, can make any meal more enjoyable.”
Basic to the improvement of the foods themselves is the preparation of the sauces, he feels. "Using a real brown syrup instead of boiled gravy brings out much of the flavor inherent in some foods," he said. "One innovation which proved popular at the Academy was BLT (bacon, lettuce and tomato) sandwiches for breakfast." Since he has been here, the University has begun serving waffles for breakfast for the first time in memory.

He plans to balance light meals with heavy ones to allow students more of a selection. Different ideas such as complete Italian or Spanish menus on occasion would introduce variety into the usually plain diet. On the speculative side, he sees a possibility of outdoor steak fries during the spring. "I would also like to see an interest in ice-carving for special occasions," he added seriously.

Although most of the innovations are confined to the South Dining Hall at present, Hollander plans to introduce his new recipes at the North Dining Hall soon. He would also like to inspire a sense of pride in the student help. "I feel the attitude of many of the students working in the dining halls could be improved, making meals more enjoyable."

Essential to all these plans are two factors: money and student interest. While the money available is limited, a decrease in waste could provide the funds necessary for the proposed improvements. "Such measures," he notes, "as offering a choice between quarter and half servings of chicken, a permanent selection of four salad dressings and careful accounting of the foods left over from meals may save enough to provide for the new measures."

Student response to the innovations poses a problem. Hollander hopes to have questionnaires on which students can list complaints and suggestions for better service. The Senate committee on dining halls has possibilities, he thinks. "Communication between the food service and the students is essential for better service," he stressed. "With cooperation from the student body, I feel we can improve food service at least 25 percent. "We're going to give it everything we've got," he stated.

A deeply religious man, he feels it is important to "put Christ in the dining halls." Pointing to the mural of the Last Supper on the wall of the West Hall, he asked, "How many students realize how they can relate their everyday meals to that one?" "All we need is an interest in the truth which would generate a good Christian attitude, like not jostling one another in the crowded conditions of the dining halls." "I pray for guidance even in such things as planning menus each day." "The Lord will work with us if our intentions are good," he predicted. —B. H.

PESSIMISMS OF POWER POLITICS

"With this referendum, we hope to eliminate the basic problems that affect the Notre Dame student, and channel our interests to the vital problems of education and academics," mused Chris Murphy, Student Body President last week. The General Student Body Referendum, held February 7 and 8, enabled the Notre Dame student to voice his opinions on many basic facets of University life. These included parietal hours, student rights, and judicial procedures. "Each bill had been distributed to the students before the referendum so it afforded them the time to read and understand them," continued Murphy. "We included a mandate section at the end of each bill which called for overt demonstrations if necessary, to back up the students' demands, but we didn't want it (the assembly) to turn into a riot. When students are concerned, they usually do the right thing if they didn't, they would only be pointing out the futility of a student government."

During the entire period of preparation for the assembly, there was an undertone of fundamental frustration among student government officials. The fear was that students would not be sufficiently incensed to publicly air their views in such an assembly. Several officials quite seriously were prepared to quit their posts if the attendance evinced apathy. The crying shame, they say, is that they have worked so hard to coordinate their efforts for a concerted move on the Administration's long-standing policies that to lose it all now would be completely demoralizing. —F. B.

TELLING THE ALUMNI LIKE IT SHOULD BE

"We hope to get an understanding between the two groups so as to put more relevance in our being as an organization. The only way to do this is to speak informally, to the students themselves." With these words, James Cooney, executive sec-

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It is admitted that the contributions from the alumni are a sustaining factor in the University's economic development. Due to this, what they decide is usually listened to with attentive ears. Cooney hopes that, with this in mind, the student body should be willing to help the alumni come to a better focalization of life on the Notre Dame campus. Cooney adds, "I think whatever the students do to help the alumni, will eventually help their own lives here at Notre Dame." — F. B.

FREEDOM OF WORSHIP

Notre Dame soon may become an approved center for the updating of worship.

Since November, Rome has been pondering the request of the U.S. National Conference of Bishops for the controversial Ambrose "Bud" Dudley will be replaced by Richard Rosenthal, an able and concerned individual, as president of the Alumni Association. His aim will be to most profitably direct the energies of the forty thousand-plus alumni. Cooney hopes Mr. Rosenthal will be able to inculcate a closer bond between the students and the alumni along with the traditional bonds that the campus proper has to its graduates. "We want to make the alumni interested in Notre Dame, the student body, as well as Notre Dame, the campus."

The Notre Dame Alumni Association probably exerts more influence in the "family" than any other single group. As Jim Cooney adds, "The alumni are invaluable members of the Notre Dame family. Without them, little could be accomplished." It is admitted that the contributions from the alumni are a sustaining authorization of their body to give permission for liturgical experimentation without the red tape of a special application for each chosen site. If and when this freedom is recognized, at least three or four universities will be designated as development centers for contemporary liturgy. The chairman of the bishops' liturgical commission, Archbishop Paul J. Hallinan, Sorin Award winner and Notre Dame alumnus (class of 1932), has already indicated that Notre Dame would be a logical place where experts in many disciplines, together with students, could develop experimental rites. When these reached some simplicity and maturity, they might be submitted to further tests by interested bishops.

The official approval for Notre Dame might, in the minds of a few bishops, be a desirable way of legitimizing a bastard: some liturgical experimentation has developed on campus as a result of local perception of the pastoral principle, recognized by Vatican II, that worship must be adapted to those who are worshiping. But the leadership of the bishops is giving more signs of being eager to draw upon the energy and insight of the university communities as a needed transfusion for the tired blood of the American Church.

It is felt that the campus arrangement of chapels is almost ideal for the grass-roots formation of a Christian community in every dormitory with a particularized liturgy at the heart of each one. From their frequent celebrations, these groups could feed ideas and techniques into a central Sunday and feastday liturgy for the larger university community. Sacred Heart Church, however, is still too cluttered and rigid in its interior arrangement to give the needed flexibility and openness with such experimentation would demand. As a result, more and more voices are urging privately that a far-sighted updating of the larger church be hastened, to prepare adequately for the opportunity which the bishops may soon give to Notre Dame.

Rev. Joseph Fey, C.S.C., University chaplain, has begun to carefully take steps to improve the worship in Sacred Heart Church. However, on January 16 he arranged a "Direction of Liturgy" discussion at the Morris Inn, and met with a representative cross section of ten priests and brothers who had personally made known to him their desire to see a more vital liturgy in the main church. The chaplain's guests exchanged ideas for several hours, and he later described the meeting as "a gratifying and encouraging experience."

Three areas of concern dominated the discussion: stabilization and preparation of personnel, better utilization of space, and a wider spectrum of celebrations. A variety of suggestions recommended that only experimentation would reveal what is most effective, and that it should begin at once.

As one tangible result of this meeting, the chaplain has invited various interested priests on campus to join him in forming at least four teams who will accept responsibility for planning and leading the different types of Mass anticipated during the second semester.

On the administrative level, some of the liturgists on campus have already obtained Father Hesburgh's approval of a particular organizational setup to be created if the U.S. bishops are successful in obtaining permission for some imaginative experimentation at Notre Dame. — G. R. B.

(Continued on page 35)
WHO WILL RUN THE COUNTRY WITHOUT HARVARD GRADS?

Twenty-two percent of the seniors who took part in a poll at Harvard plan to leave the country or go to jail if their deferments are turned down, according to a report last month in the Harvard Crimson.

While 61 percent of those responding to the paper’s questionnaire said they would serve if they could find no legitimate way of avoiding the draft 11 percent indicated they would leave the country, and another 11 percent would go to jail rather than be inducted. Of the remainder, six percent vowed to take their cases to court before they would go into the service.

When asked their opinions on current Administration Vietnam policy, 94 percent said they disapproved of Johnson’s strategy. Of those who disagreed, only one percent indicated they thought “the military effort should be increased.”

One-third of the students answering the poll said they would refuse to obey orders in Vietnam. Fifty-nine percent planned to “make a determined effort to avoid military service,” and three out of four were confident they would not be drafted next year.

As to how they would feel about entering the services, 8 percent said they would go with “enthusiasm,” 13 percent classified themselves as “indifferent,” and the rest said they were reluctant to enter into any contract with the military.

The poll was the brainchild of Harvard senior Stephen D. Lerner, executive editor of the daily Crimson, who said, “a lot of my friends were talking about resisting the draft, and I thought we should get some figures.” Those figures put fledgling journalist Lerner, son of columnist Max Lerner, and the Harvard Anti-War Movement in the headlines throughout the county.

Attempts to analyze the results brought many different answers. Columnist Lerner (father, not son) expressed concern over “an anti-draft mood among university students far more serious than anyone had expected,” while Army ROTC commander at Harvard, Colonel Robert H. Pell, predicted that even the 22 percent of avowed resisters would “go and serve faithfully” when the time came. Harvard Dean Fred Glimp took the middle view, saying, “This poll surely overstates the course of action that students would finally opt for. But there’s no denying it’s an unpopular war.”

As it happened, Glimp was among 4190 persons on the Cambridge campus who appealed to President Johnson last month for de-escalation and negotiation in Vietnam. 51 percent of the undergraduates on the Harvard and Radcliffe campuses, and 54 percent of the Harvard Arts and Sciences faculty signed the telegram. Included in the signers were Asian affairs experts Edwin O. Reischauer (former ambassador to Japan) and John K. Fairbank, defense consultant Thomas Schilling, urbanist Daniel Moynihan, and economist John Kenneth Galbraith. Reischauer expressed his surprise at the turnout for de-escalation, saying “I think it is remarkable that 54 percent of the faculty signed any statement. You couldn’t get more than 80 percent of them on a statement in favor of motherhood.”

PASS-FAIL SUCCESS

The University of Michigan has released figures on the first year of their pass-fail system. Last spring, seniors were allowed to take one pass-fail course. This option has since been extended to juniors.

The study showed that 98.5 percent of the students passed the courses. Of those who passed, 19.5 percent would have received A’s, 58 percent B’s, and 21 percent D’s.

UTAH COPS ARMED

Mace, a mixture of tear gas and inert gases in an aerosol container, was issued to University of Utah security officers recently, reports the Daily Utah Chronicle.

Utah joins Brigham Young, College of Southern Utah, and Weber State in supplying its security officers with the devices.

The security department is using the Mark IV model of the device made by the General Ordinance and Equipment Company. It is approximately six inches long and is worn on the belt. It shoots a gas stream up to 15 feet, and one load averages 60 half-second bursts. It is noncontaminating, nonflammable, and will not stain clothing.

Spence Kinard, a newsman for radio station KSL in Salt Lake City, was “shot” with Mace during a police demonstration and recounted the experience to the Chronicle.

“I turned my face, and it hit me in the neck and ear area. It began to burn and after a few seconds the fumes became so bad that I had trouble breathing. I began gasping for air. The burning sensation bothered me most. I couldn’t stand it any longer. I ran out of the room and began washing my face with as much soap and water as possible. After about five minutes of this I found I could stand it,” said Mr. Kinard.

So far there have been no reports of Mace being used against individuals at the University of Utah.

The University administration is holding a meeting this month to discuss further arming of its security officers.

ANNETTE BUCHANAN CASE

Journalistic ethics are not recognized in a court of law. At least that is the inference in a recent Oregon State Supreme Court decision regarding the student editor of the University of Oregon Daily Emerald.

Annette Buchanan, now Mrs. Michael Conrad, was tried and convicted by a lower court for refusing to sub-

on other campuses

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Campus cop chemically armed
mit to authorities the names of certain persons whom she interviewed for a story on marijuana at the U. of Oregon. The story appeared in the Emerald on May 24, 1966. Miss Buchanan withheld the names of those interviewed in the article, under the First Amendment of the Constitution, which allows freedom of the press.

The state high court, in its ruling stated, "We hold that nothing in the state or federal constitutions compels the courts ... to recognize such a privilege." The court felt that freedom of the press is a public right, not "the private preserve of those who possess the implements of publishing."

Miss Buchanan plans to carry her case to the United States Supreme Court in Washington, and she has behind her the support of the American Society of Newspaper Editors, Oregon Newspaper Publishers Association, and the professional journalism society, Sigma Delta Chi.

QUOTE OF THE WEEK
On the front page of the January 17 issue of the Michigan State News:
"I would rather be governed by the first two thousand names in the Manhattan telephone directory than all the Harvard University professors" — William F. Buckley, Jr.

THE VERY FREE UNIVERSITY
The Daily Tar Heel reported last month that a prostitute from Greensboro, N.C., spoke to a class in Sex Education at University of North Carolina's Experimental College. Robert Rosskind, leader of the course, said, "We wanted to find out if sex lost its value and enjoyment if abused. We also wanted to find out her attitude toward her husband."

Rosskind said the course also had a gynecologist and a homosexual as guests.

"We went meeting by meeting," said Rosskind. "If the group wanted to discuss something that I, or my co-leader By Ashley, didn't know, we found someone who was an expert on the subject."

Rosskind said the course made no moral judgments and was designed to increase the group's knowledge of sex. "We told everyone at the beginning of the course that they had to be objective to participate," said Rosskind. "It was a serious course except for a few jokes at the beginning about when a lab was going to be scheduled."

DEEP TRUST
Trinity College no longer will require its entering freshmen to make the traditional fifty-dollar deposit, the Stanford Daily reported last month. Instead the students must sign a pledge signifying their intention to enroll in the fall.

"The $50 deposit requirement runs contrary to the spirit of our dealings with a candidate for admission which are characterized by frankness, honesty, and mutual respect. Why should we accept at face value a candidate's assertion about himself and then place a dollar value on his word that he intends to accept our invitation?" said W. Howie Muir, the school's director of admissions.

MORE ROTC DISSENT
According to a poll taken in November, the results of which were released late last month by the Stanford Daily, approximately 25% of the students enrolled in Stanford's Army ROTC program do not support the war in Vietnam.

Almost two-thirds of the Army ROTC program's 352 cadets responded to the survey, which apparently is the first polling of ROTC student opinion on the Vietnam war to be conducted on the West Coast. The survey forms were distributed in the ROTC classes, although the poll was not officially sanctioned by the Department of Military Science. One student, when asked his reaction to the poll, stated, "I was surprised there wasn't more opposition within ROTC."

MALE FRAUD
The following ad appeared in the Colorado Daily recently: "We're sorry! Due to circumstances beyond our control the Wilson Pickett show scheduled for Thursday has been cancelled. We regret that we have to make this announcement, but the man who our booking agent thought was Wilson Pickett is an impostor and is wanted in Colorado and other states for the same act of fraud."

feiffer

AN ESCALATING WAR.

DRUGS ON THE CAMPUSS.

A SPREADING DISILLUSSION WITH ELECTORAL POLITICS.

RISING POVERTY.

IN NOVEMBER, IN ORDER TO SOLVE THESE PROBLEMS-

RISING RACISM.

I CAN VOTE FOR RICHARD NIXON OR LYNDON JOHNSON.

RIOTS IN THE GHETTOS.

IN A FREE SOCIETY THERE IS ALWAYS A CHOICE.

CRIME IN THE STREETS.

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The Scholastic
There is a sign on a door in Dillon Hall which reads, "To have great poets, there must be great audiences." Eight of the best American authors are coming to Notre Dame in April. This article begins a SCHOLASTIC series designed to introduce these men.

Norman Mailer's highly controversial opinions about such diverse contemporary concerns as Vietnam, drugs, and the technocratic society, and the candid, forceful method by which he expresses them have recruited scores of critics as well as countless admirers.

But whether one condemns or supports this fiery, belligerent, and brilliant author, he cannot deny Norman Mailer's achievement of his literary goals, which he once outlined as follows: "I suppose that the virtue I should most like to achieve as a writer is to be genuinely disturbing and by this I mean no easy reliance on material which is shocking or brutal in itself, but rather effects which come from being truly radical, from going to the root of whatever is written about, so that life, which I believe is always disturbing if it is indeed seen, may serve as the gadfly to complacency, institution, and the dead weight of public taste."

A native of Brooklyn, Mailer originally entered Harvard with the idea of becoming an aeronautical engineer. His first novel, The Naked and the Dead, inspired by his experiences during World War II, shot to the top of the best-seller list and pushed its author to the front ranks of literature at age 25. The novel was greeted with a flood of critical acclaim: one critic praised it as "the greatest war novel produced in this century," and J. W. Aldridge hailed it as a book which would "remain alive at least as long as the events it describes live in the memory."

Since publishing his first novel, Mailer has written eight other books among them: (Deer Park, An American Dream, and Why Are We in Vietnam?) and assumed the varied roles of autobiographer, poet, near candidate for Mayor of New York, playwright, science-fiction writer, moralist, cultural prophet, political analyst, book reviewer, theologian, essayist, polemicist, columnist, short-story writer and most recently motion picture director and actor. On recognition of the importance of his diverse contributions to the field of literature he was elected last spring to the National Institute of Arts and Letters, the honorary society of the arts.

The man Sinclair Lewis once called "the greatest writer to come out of his generation" has refused to rest on his laurels. Highly conscious of his growth which he feels can best be achieved by moving not from novel to novel but from activity to activity, Mailer remains a major international figure in literature.

His first movie, Wild 90, has been internationally reviewed with mixed reactions. Beyond the Law, to be premiered at Notre Dame, concerns police interrogations and stars Mailer, "Paper Lion" George Plimpton, Jose Torres. More information on this movie and its maker will follow in the eight weeks to come prior to the festival.

Norman Mailer has become a legend not only in the realm of the printed page, but also through his colorful and unpredictable deeds. He's a man you can't afford to miss. He will be at Notre Dame April 1-2. Next week, the Invisible Man.
DEATH FROM ABOVE

by Robert Crichton


IN THE SPRING of 1966 a free-lance writer named Frank Harvey was invited by Maj. George Weiss, public information officer for the 7th Air Force in Saigon, to Vietnam to do a "definitive" study of the conduct of the air war. Harvey was reluctant to go; he is 53 and the assignment would be arduous and hazardous. But because of his record as a military specialist, Weiss argued that Harvey was "obligated" to go.

In all, Harvey spent 55 days in Vietnam. Because of his credentials, he was allowed and encouraged to fly every kind of mission in Vietnam. When he returned to this country, he had sampled everything except a bombing run over North Vietnam and a B-52 raid over South Vietnam.

His book is the most complete record so far of what our airmen are actually doing to the people of Vietnam; it is extremely revealing, if at times reluctantly so, precisely because of those qualities that made Harvey so acceptable to the Air Force in the first place.

At the outset, Harvey intended to do no more than record, as clearly as possible, every aspect of the air war that he had experienced. He decided was not looking for damaging material, but he found it. It is to his credit as a reporter that he put it down, often, it seems, against his will.

It did not occur to him then that if one is simply recording facts one can also be making a statement, and he was stunned when peace groups and publications began quoting chunks of prose from his article. He was called to the Pentagon to account for some of the things he had written, and, although he knew that he had reported the truth, he was stricken with remorse for having let his country down.

The tone of the book is set on the second page:

"Dixie Station had a reason. It was simple. A pilot going into combat for the first time is a bit like a swimmer about to dive into an icy lake. He likes to get his big toe wet and then wade around a little before leaping off the high board into the numbing depths. So it was fortunate that young pilots could get their first taste of combat under the direction of a forward air controller over a flat country in bright sunshine where nobody was shooting back with high-powered ack-ack. He learns how it feels to drop bombs on human beings and watch huts go up in a boil of orange flame when his aluminum napalm tanks tumble into them. He gets hardened to pressing the fire button and cutting people down like little cloth dummies, as they sprint frantically under him. He gets his sword bloodied for the rougher things to come."

The paragraph was originally intended to shock, but not in the way it finally does. It was meant to alert the reader to the fact that this was a professional war and that, in a war, the pros learn how to press the firing button. But it is the image of helpless people sprinting frantically beneath the pilot that finally impresses us.

Sartre has written that the ultimate evil is the ability to make abstract that which is concrete. The military has developed this into a habitual approach. Harvey's sin against the military code is not only his stubborn inability to make inhuman that which is human, not just to see targets as people and people as victims, but to feel for them as well. "There was nothing profound about it," Harvey told me. "I just peeked under one blanket too many and saw one too many broken bodies under it. Nothing we were doing was worth this."

Harvey begins the book with his trip to Saigon, and a visit to the Mekong Delta for a defoliation bombing run that was a part of Operation Ranch Hand. The motto of defoliating crews was: "Only You Can Prevent Forests." At this point, Harvey's book seems to be describing brave men doing a nasty but needed job. But the tone soon begins to change: what begins to disturb Harvey, violating an inbred American sense of fair play, is the terrible one-sidedness of things. If a peasant whose livelihood is being poisoned has the temerity to get a rifle and take a shot at the defoliation plane, the consequences of his rash act will prove to be catastrophic. The accepted procedure at this moment is for a crew member to throw out a smoke grenade in the direction from which he thinks the shot came; within minutes and sometimes seconds an aircraft the size of a Martin B-37 Canberra bomber, "riding shotgun" in the region, will explode onto the scene and saturate the area around the smoke with a fire power no American soldier has ever experienced. It struck Harvey as an excessive application of force. He had not yet reached the point of asking about the innocent people in the area who might be taking the full brunt of it.

"Well, it is a little exaggerated," a flier told him. "We're applying an

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$18,000,000 solution to a $2 problem. But, still, one of the little mothers was firing at us."

Here the peculiar psychology of the U.S. military emerges as something that seems unique in modern warfare. The American soldier has become accustomed to such an overwhelming preponderance of fire power that he has come to think of it as his right, as an inherent property of being American, as the natural balance of life itself.

The justification for this behavior, which Harvey himself finds it hard to dispute, lies in the words "saving American lives." Any action can be condoned, any excess tolerated, any injustice justified, if it can be made to fit this formula. The excessive valuation placed on American life, over any other life, accounts for the weapons and tactics we feel entitled to use on the people of South Vietnam and, increasingly now, North Vietnam.

The key to the air war in South Vietnam is the forward air controllers. The FACs are, as Harvey terms them, "the death-bringers." They hover over the roads and river banks and paddies of the south in little Cessna O-1 E Bird Dog spotlight planes and act as all-seeing eyes looking for signs of suspicious behavior in the area below, ready to summon down explosive judgment when they do.

When an FAC thinks he has a target he is entitled to call down the appropriate craft armed with the appropriate weapons to eliminate it. What alarms Harvey is the routine, often casual, manner, based on the scantiest evidence, in which some FACs felt themselves authorized to issue death sentences, using a variety of weapons that kill indiscriminately. Harvey, of course, knew that napalm was in use and was aware of its role in the war.

Harvey was appalled to find it being used "routinely" against such "targets" as hooch lines (rows of houses along a road or canal) in suspect areas, on individual houses, and even in rice paddies. The margin for error in such use is very large, but that is the price our army must pay to save American lives. Before the general use of napalm the Vietnamese, like the Algerians, were learning to live with their war" by digging little bomb shelters under the floors of their houses. With napalm, which can flood or trickle down into the holes, a sanctuary is converted into a family incinerator.

Strange, however, few people appear to know about other devices equally vicious and even more generally in use:

"But the deadliest weapon of all, at least against personnel, were CBUs — cluster bomb units. One type of CBU consisted of a long canister filled with metal balls about the size of softballs. Inside each metal ball were numbers of smaller metal balls or 'bomblets.' The CBUs were expelled over the target by compressed air. The little bomblets covered a wide swathe in a closely spaced pattern. They look like sparklers going off and were lethal to anybody within their range. Some types were fitted with delayed-action fuses and went off later when people have come out thinking the area was safe. If a pilot used CBUs properly he could mowmower for considerable distances, killing anybody on a path several hundred feet wide and many yards long."

Important in this description is "delayed-action fuse": Some clusters can be timed to go off hours and even days after being dropped, so that while the suspect, the cause of the bombing, may be miles away, others who have not left the area, such as children who may be playing there, end up as the victims. One kind of fragmentation (antipersonnel) bomb, the BLU-36B, called "guava" bomb because it looks like the fruit, is an improvement. For guava clusters dumped from one fighter-bomber in one pass over a village can shred an area a mile long and a quarter of a mile wide with more than a million balls or fragments of steel.

There are two tactical applications for these weapons authorized by the Air Force. The first is called 'Recon by smoke.' If an FAC or the commander of a "Huey Hog" helicopter finds nothing overtly suspicious, he is entitled to stir up some action by dropping smoke grenades in places where he suspects something might be going on. If people run from the smoke and explosion, the pilot is then entitled to assume he has flushed Charlie and to call in any means of destruction at his disposal. As one FAC explained to Harvey, why would they run if they didn't have guilty consciences?

The second approved tactic is called "Recon by fire." Under this policy, an FAC, failing to find a positive sign of suspicious activity, is authorized to call in a fighter-bomber to cruise down on a hooch line or canal and, at a moment the FAC deems ripe to drop a canister of CBU. Since the bombs, exploding one after another, move toward the potential victims at the speed of the jet, the effect is called "rolling thunder," and is said to be terrifying. Once again, if the people on the ground take evasive action, the FAC is entitled to assume he has caught VC. Different evasions call for different actions.

Robert Crichton, an infantryman in WW II, is the author of The Great Impostor and The Secret of Santa Vittoria.

(Continued on page 37)
SARGENT SHRIVER:
A Talk With the Director of OEO

Sargent Shriver, the director of the Office of Economic Opportunity (OEO), arrived here Wednesday to address the opening session of the first Notre Dame General Assembly of Students. This was Mr. Shriver’s third appearance at Notre Dame in the last seven years. In 1961 he received an honorary LL.D. and in 1964 he was named Patriot of the Year by the senior class. He was interviewed shortly before his speech by SCHOLASTIC editors Mike Mcinerney and Bill Cullen.

Scholastic: There was a story in the Chicago Sun-Times this morning (Wednesday) which told of a trip you made to President Johnson’s ranch after the 1st of the year in an attempt to secure additional funds for this year’s war on poverty. It said that you failed. Could you tell us what happened when you visited President Johnson?

Mr. Shriver: Well, actually, you don’t as a rule when you’re in the federal government, comment on conversations you had with the President, because those are supposed to be confidential to him and if any statements are made about them, he makes them. So that’s the best that I think I can tell you.

I can tell you that I did go to Austin like many other federal officials do and that I did enter a plea for as much money as we could get. In fact the President did ask in his budget message for all of the money that Congress had authorized. The President went up to the maximum that he could get. The argument did not concern that, the discussion that they are writing about in the Sun-Times concerns how the money is distributed between one program and another. And it was in that connection that there was a difference of opinion about whether we should spend more money in say, legal services or more money in health services or more money in Head Start or more money in job programs. And the President makes decisions like that all the time. And he doesn’t always find that everybody who works with him, necessarily agrees with him.

Scholastic: Could you tell us, briefly then, what the differences will be between last year’s O.E.O. budget and this year’s?

Shriver: If Congress appropriates the money, O.E.O. will get $2,180,000,000. Last year, which is the year we’re in right now, Congress appropriated $1,773,999,000. So you can easily see that it would be about 400 and some odd million dollars more, starting July the 1st, if Congress actually appropriates the amount we are asking for.

Scholastic: Do you think they will?

Shriver: Well, it’s imperative that they do. It’s difficult to say this early in the game whether they will or won’t or to be a prophet about it, but I think it’s crucial that they do.

Scholastic: Will this increase involve any change in the programs you mentioned before — about how the money would be spent?

Shriver: Well, it would involve further expansion of job training programs and it would also enable us to move forward again, with programs like Head Start and legal service programs, community action programs of the type you have right here in St. Joseph County.

Scholastic: Would it mean laying off any social workers?

Shriver: No, it wouldn’t, if we got the $2,180,000,000. But what’s going to happen right now, right today and tomorrow, is that people will be laid off because we didn’t get enough money out of Congress last time.

Another problem is that Congress is supposed to give you the money for the fiscal year, which starts July the 1st, and we didn’t get the money for this year right now until January the 1st. So we had already gone through six months of the year, before we found out how much money we were going to get.

Scholastic: Supposing you get the funds you want, they are approved by Congress and the programs continue in effect throughout the summer. Will these funds be sufficient to alleviate the pressure which the war in Vietnam will put on the underprivileged minorities in the cities?

Shriver: Well, my own belief is this: and I’ve expressed it many times, that President Johnson last year and the year before last, said the budgets he was setting up, were budgets for troubled times, that was the phrase he used. What he meant by that was that if he didn’t have to spend so much money on the war effort in Vietnam, he would be spending a large proportion of that money here at home. And he doesn’t say that, you know, in so many words, but I’m morally sure that that’s what he tried to imply.

Scholastic: Do you think the double pressure of the war in Vietnam and the war in the ghettos is splitting our society?

Shriver: I imagine there are quite a few well-to-do people who object to the fact that desperately poor people
are not enthusiastic about the war. Yes, I expect it does. But I don’t want to criticize the poor for that.

You know they say you can’t teach religion to somebody if he’s starving, because his stomach aches so much he can’t think about what you’re saying. It’s a little bit like that with the desperately poor person, he can’t worry too much about, let’s say, a richer person’s concern over the war in Vietnam, and the cost of it, because he’s so worried about his urgent, personal, need for food or medical service or for a job. He hasn’t got the leisure or freedom if you will, to think about other problems.

Scholastic: Do you think that perhaps there is a moral problem here, apart from the one you can solve by more education, more housing, that there’s a break-down of family that you really can’t get at through money programs?

Shriver: I’ve thought so for a long time, and I’ve said that many, many times.

Scholastic: All right, in what does this consist, would you like to comment on this?

Shriver: I’m happy, personally, that the programs that I’ve been connected with, the Peace Corps and this program, do, I believe, provide the beginnings of some solutions to the moral problems. I think they provide the beginnings because they provide new ways in which people, like all of you as well as me can work for our fellow man, effectively, and thereby change the moral climate. When graduates of Notre Dame join the Peace Corps, their very act is a moral act, a moral commitment to a good cause. When people go to work in the VISTA program, or in Head Start, or when they volunteer to serve in community action programs, or when students from the Law School go down to South Bend to work in the legal service program, those are all acts which are contributing to the moral improvement of the total atmosphere where they’re located. What we have to do, I believe, is to find dozens and dozens of new ways to do that. And that’s one of the major points of my speech tonight.

I don’t think this means the middle class should stop being bankers, or whatever it might be, but they can be available—in much more effective ways to the poor. If you’re a banker, you can be much more available and make your money more available to poor people who need loans than you have in the past. Or mortgages. If a poor man wants to get a mortgage on a house, the truth is, especially if he’s a black man, it doesn’t make any difference how good his character is or what he says he’ll do, he can’t get a mortgage most of the time.

Scholastic: Do you feel, ideally speaking, the Peace Corps is in opposition to the military segment of American society, or do you feel it complements the military? Don’t all the arguments about the draft, and drafting Peace Corps members come down to that?

Shriver: Well, the psychological thrust, I would say, the style of the Peace Corps and the people who are in it, is certainly a non-military approach to the problem, therefore there always will be a tension, at least between those two. There is the inevitable tension between those people who see progress achieved principally through sharing and through what I call constructive social action, social give and take, between those and the other person who sees progress principally as keeping the system steady as it is, so I think naturally, it infers that the Peace Corps mentality, if I could say that, will be in conflict, will be in a state of tension with the other. One view wants to keep things as they are, enforcing the existing laws as they are, and the other wants to expand those things, to move forward. So therefore, there’s an inevitable conflict.

Scholastic: Can you tell us, are many Peace Corps candidates being drafted out of the Peace Corps? There is a lot of rumor going on.

Shriver: I’m sorry to say, I don’t have those figures. I can find them out four you later. I would say there’s a substantial number that are but not a sufficiently large number so as to jeopardize the existing Peace Corps. Where the draft now impinges upon the Peace Corps is that guys don’t apply because they know they’re going to do a military service after they get out. Some guys don’t!—excuse me, there aren’t many.

Certainly if the Peace Corps were, for example, a substitute for service in the military, the applications for the Peace Corps would go up like, right through the ceiling. At least I think so.

Scholastic: Secretary McNamara once suggested a substitute of that kind.

Shriver: Yes, I’ve suggested that myself, many, many times. As a matter of fact, it was suggested when we started the Peace Corps.

Scholastic: Do you think a graduate of a liberal arts college could really accomplish something in the Peace Corps? A lot of people think that perhaps you should gain three or four years of some technical experience before applying.

Shriver: I don’t believe in that.

Scholastic: What could, say, an Arts and Letters graduate of Notre Dame contribute?

Shriver: First of all, the biggest thing he could contribute is himself. Now, you may think that sounds sort of simple-minded or something comparable, the basic thing is that, the biggest thing in helping other people, is not exactly what you do, or how much money you’ve got, or how many degrees in physics you’ve got, its whether you’re capable as a human being of giving yourself in such a way they readily and happily accept you.
Uncle Leo and Your 2-S

I.
Respect: just a little bit: for the choice of some not to kill.

II.
Most draft counseling has concerned the question of asking for II-S status. It seems that Selective Service has made it mandatory that student ask for II-S in writing (usually by signing Form 104) to somehow make him feel more-than-usual obligated to serve his country as soon as his "gift" deferment wears itself out. Again, if you are a senior and considering marriage soon (and then again are also hoping for child, say before Sept. '68) and desire a III-A fatherhood (dependency) deferment (which would last until your child becomes 18 yrs.), then do not ask for the II-S. II-S disqualifies you for the III-A. Procedure would entail: not signing Form 104, thereby eventually becoming I-A, possibly getting inducted. Upon induction, immediately tell Uncle Leo Corbaci at Academic Affairs to send your local board information (Form 109 and other pertinent facts) proving your still-full-time student status. You should also request by letter, in wonderfully polite and co-operative language your reserved I-S-C classification. All undergrads are entitled to one I-S-C, lasting one academic year or terminating upon graduation. Then, for the summer, see your personal draft counselor to learn the marvelously illegal methods to get through the hot months, always hoping, in the meantime, for conception.

III.
America needs teachers. She may find herself with thousands of former students seeking such positions and thus seeking occupational deferments (II-A). It may be an interesting idea to attempt to secure, if not a position at least some type of promise of employment or indication of possible openings for September. Such inquiry in the soon: Easter vacation can mean visiting a Board of Education or three who will help tremendously in putting the pressure on local boards to grant "their" teachers (especially high school teachers in real rural — not suburban — or "problem area" of huge cities) occupational deferments. E.g., Milwaukee Board of Education recently requires no education hours, New York Board will pay for Education credits over a summer, Chicago Board of Education requires a promise that you take 6 hrs., of Education per year.

IV.
One's local board may be changed to the board of the vicinity in which one is working. If one's board is in New Jersey, and that board is reluctant to grant an occupational deferment, then one should change his board, say to the local board in New Mexico where he will be teaching. (New Mexico grants over 67 percent of appeals.) Once an applicant is accepted into the Peace Corps, over 90 percent of the time he will be granted an occupational deferment, to be renewed for his two-year period. As the law stands now, he is most susceptible to the draft when and if he returns. Deferment for an extended period is most questionable. Beware: Maine has recently run out of other-than-college-guys-draftees, so its boards are now plucking people out of the Peace Corps (e.g., one fellow has just been inducted after serving three months in Chile).

VI.
One reads of few "Poets for War."

VII.
So much can happen between now and then. Do apply for graduate school recent directive by the Illinois Director of Selective Service promised one year of graduate school to all, but reminded those already in grad school of their imminent induction. (The directive may be "illegal," though.) For more adventurous possibilities, watch for Sunday afternoon Information Sessions on: Canada, the Seminary: a Year to Think It Over, and Over and Over, the Question of Pre-Induction Physicals.

IX.
High blood pressure seems to be the most acceptable disqualification for service. C.f. Surgeon's General's list (we have one).

X.
There are approximately 3,000 U.S. Soldiers in U. S. Military stockades presently. So many at Ft. Dix and Ft. Hood that the overflows goes from cells to tents.

XI.
Fr. Beichner, Dean of Notre Dame's Graduate School, recently issued a memo to all Department Heads concerning news of diminished federal support for graduate students. Results of a meeting of the Council of Graduate Schools in Washington, D.C., Oct. 10 indicated: a 50 percent decrease in NDEA Grad Fellowships for 1968-69; no new traineeships due to a 50 percent cut in funds for NASA; the National Endowment for the Humanities received a 30 percent cut in funds which means the chances for faculty research have deteriorated.

Reasons given for such drying up of federal funds: 1) other things are considered more important to Congress than research and graduate education as poverty programs, urban problems, lower level education; 2) research has not paid off; 3) the output of Ph.D's has been meagre; 4) there is a greater need for the number and quality of secondary and primary schools; 5) the feeling that grad students manage to escape the draft.

XII.
There were over 13,000 delinquents from Selective Service last year. Failure to report for induction, for physicals, to register properly usually involves prosecution. If many of the inductees had taken their cases to court, the Justice Department would now be a very messy and busy place. But, almost all of the inductees, when given a second chance to serve, without fear of any reprimand, complied and are now serving. (Continued on page 55)
EVER since the Numidians thought of coining money man has been trying to increase the volume of his financial wealth. The reasons range from simple greed to a desire for financial security. Whatever the reason, one of the best ways to broaden a financial base is by putting existing capital to work, a form of endeavor known as investment.

People who invest their money in stocks seem to fall into two categories: those who are looking for an easy fortune and those who are looking for financial security. The first class are to be found in a variety of places other than their broker, e.g., their bookmaker. The second class consists of those who see ownership of stock as a good financial life-saver, e.g., as a handy means of obtaining cash when it is unexpectedly needed. A great many people invest, but not a great many people really know how to invest. The Notre Dame Finance Club, acting on the proposition that what you don't know about the stock market can definitely hurt you, has instituted a Mock Stock Market to provide interested students and faculty with an inexpensive, first-hand experience of the vagaries of financial empire. The Mock Market is being held in conjunction with 175th anniversary, but Finance Club President Russ Bellamy expresses the hope that it will become an annual affair.

The rules of the game, as outlined by Bellamy, are deliberately simple. Each "investor", for one dollar, will be given $2,000 worth of hypothetical credit to manipulate as he pleases (within the bounds of legality). Stocks will be traded at the closing prices on the New York Stock Exchange for the current day. Only stocks registered on the New York Stock Exchange may be traded. The Notre Dame Exchange, located in the lobby of the Commerce Building, will be open from 9:00 A.M. to 12:00 noon Mondays, Wednesday, and Thursdays until the end of the semester. For those who don't make the regular trading sessions there will be a night deposit box. Although, in the interests of simplicity, there are no student brokers, Bellamy says that brokerage fees will be deducted from the $2,000 credit. As a final concession to simplicity, although a blow to those with a little larceny in their hearts, there will be no selling short or buying on margin.

A financial venture with no prospect of material gain would be a contradiction in terms, so the Finance Club is offering monthly cash prizes to the "investors" whose transactions generate the most money on the exchange. However, perhaps as a gesture to regulated capitalism, no monthly winner will eligible to win more than once. As a grand prize, for the top investor of the entire program, the Finance Club is offering a trip to New York City, at the expense of Thomson & McKinnon, a brokerage house with a seat on the New York Stock Exchange and a branch office in South Bend. Bellamy credits Thomson & McKinnon with a great deal of help in setting up the Notre Dame Exchange.

The one dollar entry fees, says Bellamy, will be used to cover the cost of the operation, including, hopefully, the purchase of a Quotron, a device which reports opening, current, and, when available, closing prices on the New York Exchange. The Finance Club will maintain a listing of the previous day's ten active stocks on a blackboard in the lobby of the Commerce Building.

Bellamy was pleased with the response on the first day. By 2:00 P.M. on Monday approximately 100 students had registered for the program, which means that $200,000 worth of capital had already been made available for investment. The Finance Club provided a thousand pamphlets on various aspects of the stock market; by 2:00 P.M. they were all gone. Bellamy added that the program has received coverage in the South Bend Tribune and on WNDU-TV.

Besides providing a painless way to learn about securities, Bellamy hopes the Stock Market may soften the attitude of those who question the academic respectability of Business Administration. The Finance Club hopes to demonstrate that investment takes a bit of mental sharpness. Just how much sharpness it does take will be made personally clear, because each investor will have to watch his own stocks on the financial pages, and make his own decisions.

Hopefully, says Bellamy, the operation may be a bit more complex next year-dividends may be counted, marginal buying may be allowed. Future operations may simulate other financial institutions such as the Securities Exchange or the Chicago Board of Trade. For now, however, the Finance Club is content to lay the groundwork for what could prove to be an interesting experiment.

Feb. 9, 1968

The Notre Dame Exchange

by Mike Schaffer
As the Vietnamese war agonizes on, there are signs that the old heretic-hunting spirit of the early 1950's is making a grim comeback in the United States Senate. It will be recalled that frustration over Korea provided the psychological milieu for the first McCarthy era.

The Congress has passed, and the President signed into law, an amendment to the Subversive Activities Control Act of 1950 which will resuscitate the moribund Subversive Activities Control Board. The amendment was sponsored in the Senate last October by Everett M. Dirksen, the finest flower of the downstate Illinois cornfields, and according to Senator Stephen Young of Ohio, it was appropriate that he did so during the Halloween season because "this agency is part of that debris of the witch-hunts of the 1950's, the so-called period of McCarthyism, that lingers with us." Dirksen was a member of Senator McCarthy's famous Government Operations Subcommit-

CONGRESS:
Where is Joe McCarthy now that we really need him?

by Thomas Payne

tee which did so much to ruin the reputations of other people.

According to the unamended act passed in 1950 over President Truman's veto, the Subversive Activities Control Board was empowered, upon petition of the Attorney General, to investigate suspect organizations and to designate them as "communist-action," "communist-front" or "communist infiltrated." When an organization was thus indicated as being heretical, supporting heresy, or having some heretics as members, it was required to register with the Attorney General. The amended act does away with the enforced registration, which the Supreme Court has declared unconstitutional, and empowers the Board to make public lists of organizations and their members which have been categorized as described above.

The preamble of the amended act is a remarkable document giving evidence of the unswerving faith of the Congress in the continued validity of an image of the world as it was twenty years ago. According to the United States Congress, communism is still a centrally directed, worldwide conspiracy under the control of the Soviet government. The Sino-Soviet split and various other national deviations do not exist. The domestic Communist party is still as strong as it was twenty years ago when its numerical strength was ten times what it is at present.

In offering the amendment for Senatorial consideration, Senator Dirksen undertook the usual practice of not submitting the bill to committee for hearings. In debate, Senator Dirksen, Senator Karl E. Mundt, and Senator James O. Eastland, all proponents of the measure, claimed that hearings were held on the Act of 1950 and that the situation with respect to world communism and the domestic communist threat remained unchanged. Senator Eastland, who was an active inquisitor in the fifties, tied the suppression of domestic communism to the Vietnamese war when he asked how the United States could send troops abroad to fight Communists while failing to "meet the challenge" at home.

Common legislative prudence did not encumber the zeal of certain Senators for the amendment. No hearings were held on the question of the constitutionality of the new bill although Senator William Proxmire introduced communications from a large number of prominent jurors in those brave days of the early fifties. An astute candidate can make big political hay out of anti-Communism. We all know the Dick Nixon, mentioned above, whose experiences in the pumpkin patch led to a long trip down the middle of the road. Of course, his wife's cloth coat and the little white dog which his girls loved and weren't going to give up helped, too.

Senator Mundt, who is still in office although his colleague has found that the middle of the road has not been without its potholes, was on hand during the Senate's debate on the measure to remind the patriotic congress of the impolicy of voting against anti-Communist bills in defiance of respected orthodoxy. According to Senator Mundt all those who "voted against protecting their country" are no longer in the Senate.

(Continued on page 36)
there's a VIP in East Chicago

by Tony Ingraffea

If God were incarnate, he would look like Stephan Varga. God would look like: six-foot-three-220-ish for his might, with Peter O'Toole eyes for compassion, huge forearms and clamshell hands for omnipotence, a slightly receding hairline for dignity. He would have Varga's heart for love. And, of course, God would wear a white blazer, a turtleneck, and drive a black Mercedes. A fast black Mercedes.

Stephan Varga is a Catholic priest, which makes him closer to God, or God closer to him, undoubtedly both, but more the former because Varga works miracles, too. He saved himself at least once, I think in 1954. Father Varga, known by his close friends as The Count, didn't tell me how, but he did escape from the “People's Police” on his way to execution in his native Hungary. Avoiding a bloodstained, bare wall there, he came to the United States, to East Chicago, to McCook Avenue just west of the canal, to be greeted by many, many more bare walls.

That's where this story begins, the writing of it anyway, with Varga, and Father Matt who took me to him, Sharon, Varga's girl Friday, and Johnnie Walker Red. The Count wouldn't allow Johnnie on his half of the kitchen table, but for a few hours very early on a Saturday morning he told a story which would have en-grossingly engaged the wariest of bartenders...

It was late in 1956 when the State Department requested that Father Varga go to Europe to assist in processing Hungarian refugees for transportation to the U.S. Acquiescing, Father Varga was ordered to McGuire Air Force Base in New Jersey from whence he was to fly to his destination. It's a laugh to think of all the love lost between the Hungarians and the Irish, but as far as The Count was concerned McGuire might as well have been Dublin — he didn't like it there but he couldn't leave. The first flight he boarded was grounded because of technical difficulty, the second was cancelled, and after three days he began to wonder about the “little colonel or something who kept telling me my ‘orders were being expedited with all possible dispatch.’ Finally, I cornered him and asked when the next flight to Europe left. He told me. I said, ‘I am going to be on it.’ He said it was a VIP flight and that I couldn't possibly get on it. I said I didn't care if it was a VIP flight, I'd take anything. He said I couldn't. I picked up the phone and asked for a line to the Pentagon, and he ordered an orderly to take my bags to the plane.

"When I boarded the plane I was greeted by every member of the crew, and offered everything but the salvation of my soul. Eventually, I noticed there were only four seats occupied on the entire airplane — a nervous-looking fellow who carried a briefcase in his lap all the way across the Atlantic, a general or something and his wife, and me. "Striking up a conversation with the general, I remarked about the luxury of the airplane, to which he replied, ‘Oh, yes, this is the VIP flight.’ I nodded, not knowing what the hell VIP meant, but I nodded. I asked where he was going and he said that he was sorry but that was top-secret information. A few minutes later his wife asked me where I was going, and I, not to ruin the game, replied, ‘I’m sorry, but that’s top-secret information.’”

Father Varga tried three languages before he finally got the nervous diplomat with the briefcase to say, “Guten nacht,” and he discovered the meaning of VIP when his private valet, “a master sergeant or something who ran my bath water in my six-room suite,” told him.

Father Varga, although he won't and probably can't tell you explicitly, did more than spiritually comfort Hungarian refugees while he was in Europe. He knew that there were at least five communist spies among the refugees under his care on the small freighter which was to take them to New York.

In mid-Atlantic a frightened captain brought Father Varga an ultimatum that had just been delivered to the bridge, which demanded that each refugee immediately be given five dollars and that control of the ship be given to the Freedom Fighters.

Strange mutiny that could have been. Father asked the three largest sailors on board, armed only with billy clubs, to follow him. They burst into the refugees' quarters and, freely swinging elbows, walked to the blind side of the room, their backs to the wall, their clubs held ready. And then The Count told the crowd to shut up and stand up. And then he called them cowards because they didn't sign the ultimatum. And then he “appealed to their national pride” and told them they were being duped by the infiltrators in their midst. Finally, he told them if they did not have their quarters in spotless condition in ten minutes he would order the ship turned back to Hungary.

Naval history will ignore it, but a mutiny had been put down, and in five minutes the quarters cleaned up.

And now The Count is pastor of Holy Trinity Hun-

(Continued on page 35)
CJF

The Collegiate Jazz Festival this year is up to its usual par. Twenty college groups from ten states, eighteen Indiana high school bands, and six judges (Bob Brookmeyer, Ray Brown, Dan Morgenstern, Oliver Nelson, Robert Share, and Gerald Wilson) will converge on the Stepan Center for the weekend of March 7-9 to complete, discuss, and (in the parlance) "jam." There is also planned for March 3 what promises to be an extremely interesting Pre-Festival Concert by "The Chicago Fire."—William Russo, the prominent and well-respected leader will have his eight musicians play their electric cello, flute, organ, guitars and taperecorders to create their special brand of rock 'n roll blues jazz.

SPEAKERS

The brutally efficient Academic Commission has contracted a large number of speakers to entertain the student body this semester:
Monday, Feb. 12, Mark Lane will speak on the Garrison Investigation.
Wednesday, Feb. 14, Maulena Karenga and James W. Silver will debate on what strategy black people should use.
Thursday, Feb. 15, Mayor Richard Hatcher, Fr. Hesburgh, Congressman John Brademas, Mrs. Frankie Freeman, (the only female member of The Civil Rights Commission) and Charles Wesley, head of Committee for Study of Negro life in America, will meet in the Morris Civic Auditorium at 8 P.M.
Feb. 19 — Peter Michelson (who teaches at ND.) will give a poetry reading from his first anthology, The Eater.
Feb. 20—Justice O'Donnell, Assistant Under Secretary of State of Latin American Affairs, will speak.
Feb. 21—Garrett W. Olney will speak on The Bolshevik Revolution.
The list rolls on: Jacqueline Grennan on "Catholic University—Contradiction in Terms?" and Pulitzer Prize winner Bill Maulden, Selective Service Director Louis B. Hershey, Columnist Drew Pearson, political theorist, Hans J. Morgenthau, Robert Maekle, (who will give conclusive proof that there is a Loch Ness Monster;) Rod Serling, Irving Stone, former Undersecretary of the Navy Paul (Red) Fay, and General David Shoup.

The Academic Commission also has planned several more Oxford Debates, co-ex discussions, poetry series, plus a new Student Lecture Series, and a sort of "That Was The Week That Was" done by local cynics turned satirists.

LITERARY FESTIVAL

The Sophomore Literary Festival will run from March 31 to April 5 and will include some big names; Granville Hicks, editor of the Saturday Review, Wright Morris speaking on "Literature and Life," Norman Mailer and the world premiere of his new film, "Beyond the Law," William Buckley, Peter DeVries speaking on "Laughter in Theory and Practice," Joseph Heller, reading from his old Catch 22 and his new play We Bombed in New Haven, Kurt Vonnegut, Jr., and prominent Negro author Ralph Ellison. The Lord of the Flies will be shown Sunday, The Pawn Broker will be shown on March 13.
This effort will also see that Notre Dame students will be able to go to dinner with these writers and each English class will be visited by at least one author.

Kurt Vonnegut, pictured above, is one of the authors coming to Notre Dame for the forthcoming Literary Festival. He is only one of the many famous writers, musicians, and political leaders who will appear here soon. He typifies the great variety of talent that will be represented at Notre Dame this coming semester.

The Scholastic
the Twyla Tharp Modern Dance Group from New York. Not to mention ten French films.

PREVIEW

MOCK POLITICAL CONVENTION

Opening March 20 at 2:30 with a student keynote speech by Hatfieldite Jeff Keyes, the 1968 Republican Mock Convention will continue until the 23rd. The Lettermen will provide pre-convention entertainment on the 20th. "Anyone of any national significance has been invited" to speak to the students before the Mock Political Convention, its organizers say. Already, Harold Stassen and Mark Hatfield have spoken on campus. Although none have confirmed their appearances, here, Richard Nixon, Charles Percy, George Romney, and Jacob Javits have been contacted, and there are high hopes that they will appear.

MARDI GRAS

The Mardi Gras Carnival in the Stepan Center will be open for business from 7 P.M. to 12 midnight on Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Saturday nights. Mardi Gras I will be on Friday night in the North Dining Hall, and in the Stepan center on Saturday afternoon. Marvin Gaye and Brenda Holloway and The Stone Poneys with Linda Ronstadt will perform. Sunday, the Traditional Mardi Gras Mass (8:30) and Communion Breakfast (Morris Inn from 10:30 to 12:30).

ARTS FESTIVAL

The Blue Circle is running the Arts Festival this year and has planned for the 22-30 of April a photographic exhibition; a "Mixed Media Show" by the Delphic Oracle; a pair of plays by the Impersonal Pronouns; a panel discussion of "The Importance of Chaos in Modern Art," by Ronald Tavel, Paul Carroll, Eugene Wildman, Harry Bouras, (all contemporary artists and critics); Paul Carroll, John Logan, Carl Shapiro, and A. R. Ammons, reading their poetry; and

FILMS

In the way of films, there is a Japanese Festival from March 1-6, with a film each day. The Department of Modern Languages will sponsor six films, there will be one weekend of Elia Kazan films, and one weekend of experimental films. On Friday and Saturday, February 16 and 17, there will be a series of horror films consisting of Psycho, Dracula, The Haunting and Frankenstein. The next 15 weeks will see more than 60 films being brought to campus by the Film Society and other groups for the most cinematically packed semester ever.

PROTEST

Hot on the heels of the Dow Chemical recruiters who were on campus Wednesday, one of the crewmen of The Phoenix, the sailing ship that brought American medical supplies to North Vietnam, will speak on his voyage tomorrow, February 10. Doctor Horace Champney, a Quaker, will also show a Canadian Broadcasting Company film which was made during the trip. There are also rather shaky plans for a march from Notre Dame into South Bend on the following Saturday to protest the war.

Marvin Gaye

Feb. 9, 1968
HOCKEY, AMERICAN STYLE

The Notre Dame hockey club split a pair of games over the semester break, edging Detroit 4-3 at the Windsor Arena in Ontario before getting pasted by the Port Huron Jr. Flags, the top team in the Michigan Junior A League (Semi-Pro). Interestingly, both games were played under the National Hockey League's rules rather than those of the NCAA — the Irish, not yet having varsity status, are free to play the NHL rules (which are also used by Canadian amateurs) against opponents who regularly utilize them. The results point out why American colleges, which could be a fountain of hockey talent, produce only a trickle of professional players.

NCAA rules permit body-checking only in a team's defensive zone and allow passing from the defensive zone all the way to the offensive blue line, rules which make for a more wide-open style of play. With no body-checking to slow a collegiate player down as he winds up in his own zone, he falls easily into the habit of skating with his head down. Notre Dame's young squad, although admittedly outclassed by the Port Huron team anyway, found trouble especially because "we couldn't break the puck up the ice," as goalie Terry Wolkerstorfer put it. Few players can completely adjust to the different rules, which is why very few can make the transition from the collegiate ranks to the pros.

NHL officials regard as medieval dunderheads the American hockey barons who refuse to adopt the Canadian rules, thus preventing U.S. players from fully developing the knack of taking a man out of the play. On the other hand many American coaches feel no obligation toward the pros, believing that their style of play limits injuries and interests their fans more. So who's right? Hockey's birthplace is Canada, which would suggest that Americans follow their lead. If the NCAA doesn't, then hockey may always be regarded as primarily a Canadian sport.

THE SCOUTMASTER
Check-out!
Talk!
Middle!
Trailers!

Johnny Dee's voice reverberated over the small black microphone standing at the edge of the court. Brandishing a lean Louisville Slugger and pacing the hardwood, Dee barked out key words in his basketball philosophy, occasionally emphasizing a point with a threatening shake of the bat. Seated at one end of the floor, the embarrassed '68 Irish repeated him. A boyish grin ran down Captain Bob Arzen's face, Dwight Murphy mumbled, and Bob Whitmore, his eyes lit up like red lanterns, slouched behind nearby players. Although providing the meager number of spectators with a quiet chuckle, the scene was far from amusing to Coach Dee — after successive losses to Illinois and Michigan State, he was returning to the basics which had given Notre Dame its best cage record in a decade. When a local troop of Cub Scouts showed up to watch practice, though, Dee had a change of heart. He sheepishly sauntered over to the scoring table, quickly dropped the ominous bat, and with a sigh of relief, returned to his more orthodox coaching methods.

MOTOWN'S MONOPOLY

Detroit proved to be a dirty word in basketball last week and as far as club basketball goes, the prospects figure to be the same. The reason: the Detroit Club's basketball roster, which includes such campus celebrities as Sid Catlitt, George Kunz, Terry Hanratty, and Jim Seymour. John Exline, organizer of the club basketball league, foresees stiff opposition from last year's champion, the Philadelphia Club, led by Pete and Lloyd Adams. Another contender seems to be Canton's basketball club, which will start three converted football players: Bob Belden, Bob Gladieux, and Ed Viullemin. "Two leagues composed of six teams each will compete among themselves," said Exline. "The two winners will then face each other to determine the geographical club champion, who will receive a trophy and go on to meet the champion of Nappy's interhall league." In a league that boasts a team as mysterious as the Billiards Club, it seems that everything should be up for grabs. But, with Sid Catlitt at center for the Detroit Club, it looks like the boys from Motown will steal the show when play begins next week.
AN INDOOR TRACK meet always seems to be a sort of would-be carnival, a giant three-ring circus with two of the rings empty and the third holding shows every half hour. There are various acts which are distracting enough but not interesting enough; it is quite like the elephants at the zoo or reruns of I Love Lucy: they are nice to see once but only half as good to see twice. The difference between a slinky, lizard-looking guy broadjumping 21 feet 9 inches once and 21 feet 10 inches another time doesn't really make your day. Little men in gray-flannel suits and brown ties mill about the infield while big boys in red and white or blue and gold trot around in their oval orbits. More uniformed high priests perform their sacred rituals on the infield; they rock to and fro catapulting over metal bars; or like pointer dogs stalking their prey, they pose before whirling around to heave a gigantic ball bearing toward the crowd. And yet, while the ordinary moment is dull, the extraordinary moment is extremely exhilarating: a bullet-shaped young man, different from the rest, clad in brown skin and a green shirt, explodes from the starting block.

Last Saturday, Notre Dame and Miami of Ohio met in the field house. The contest was not very exciting; the verdict was delivered long before the garbled voice of the public-address system announced the commencement of the pomp and ceremonies. But one man made it worth the price of admission (even if you did have to pay to get in). His name is Bill Hurd. People had come just to see him run; before his races (and they were his races), you could feel the crowd tense up a bit. He had won the green-shirt award for the most outstanding Notre Dame performer in the last meet, and you could just about be sure that the green shirt would hang in his locker up a bit. He had won the green-shirt award for the most outstanding Notre Dame and Notre Dame Field House records had been tied. But it all happened so fast, officer.

When Hurd appeared on the track again, fans offered to make bets on him; but no one, not even the Miami contingent, accepted. In the 300-yard dash, little changed — not the name, not the face, only the distance. Hurd seemed to lengthen his stride a bit, but he continued to kick high and continued to win. The time, 30.8 seconds, was another meet record.

But there is more to Bill Hurd than track shoes and sweat socks. There is a saxophone but not the kind you hear in the annual South Bend "Clean Up, Fix Up, Paint Up Parade." The Hurd sax is a mellow sax, and the first floor of Alumni often sounds like the island of the sirens. He plays for a band called the Lettermen; as you might expect, it is an exceptional combo — they play everything from jazz to pop.

So if you hear some lucid sounds oozing between the open windows at La Fortune Center, they might very well belong to the same Bill Hurd who is a mellow sax, and the first floor of Alumni often sounds like the island of the sirens. He plays for a band called the Lettermen; as you might expect, it is an exceptional combo — they play everything from jazz to pop.

A junior from Memphis, Tennessee, he never played football in high school; but this fall, he accepted Ara Parseghian's bid to join the likes of Jim Seymour, Paul Snow, Nick Fur­long, and Curt Heneghan as contestants for the split end position. Hurd did not play much; each time Parseghian installed him, it was like flashing the pass pattern on the scoreboard at the Astrodome — the popcorn vendors and the cheerleaders as well as the opposing coach knew that the word was "the bomb." He plans to play football again next year and does not regret the past year. "I think football taught me that the lighter you are, the better you can run — that equipment made a difference," Track coach Alex Wilson would admit no great apprehensions about Hurd playing football; but it's hard to see him sitting placidly in the stands when 1,000 pounds twist Hurd's leg to the ground.

But Hurd's natural element is the cinders. He ran in the Junior Olympic meets this summer; his dream is membership on the U.S. Olympic team. But he sees obstacles which may interrupt his dream. "If this boy­cott by Negro athletes develops, I don't feel that I should run; the suc­cess of the boycott depends upon the unity of the movement." He points out that the New York Athletic Club meet will go on. I

BILL HURD, CHALLENGER

by Rich Moran

A junior from Memphis, Tennessee, he never played football in high school; but this fall, he accepted Ara Parseghian's bid to join the likes of Jim Seymour, Paul Snow, Nick Fur­long, and Curt Heneghan as contestants for the split end position. Hurd did not play much; each time Parseghian installed him, it was like flashing the pass pattern on the scoreboard at the Astrodome — the popcorn vendors and the cheerleaders as well as the opposing coach knew that the word was "the bomb." He plans to play football again next year and does not regret the past year. "I think foot­ball taught me that the lighter you are, the better you can run — that equipment made a difference." Track coach Alex Wilson would admit no great apprehensions about Hurd playing football; but it's hard to see him sitting placidly in the stands when 1,000 pounds twist Hurd's leg to the ground.

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Feb. 9, 1968
THE HUSTLER
FROM DIXIE

part 1
George "Dixie" Restovich has played in more basketball games for Notre Dame than anyone else on Johnny Dee's team. In a career that has been at once colorful and taxing, he's been a part of discouraging defeat (the 5-21 1965 season) and exhilarating triumph (the 87-78 upset of Houston, for example). Dixie's four years at Notre Dame are not going to win him a fat contract from the pros, but no one who has seen him play will deny that he hustles with the best. How hard Restovich has worked is evident in the bundle of games in which he's played since 1965: in a three-year panorama of constantly changing lineups, Dixie has been a mainstay. This year, predictably, Restovich has played in every game, and although his point total will never break the top ten, his field-goal percentage is second on the Irish only to Captain Bob Arzen. And, above all, Restovich has hustled.

In the upcoming series of articles, with the aid of writer Mark Seeberg, the outspoken Irish guard examines his basketball development from Jesuit High in Louisiana to the present day, and, in the process, sheds revealing light on the basketball picture at Notre Dame.

"No. 34 from Shreveport, Louisiana, 'Dixie' Restovich"

That's the way I was introduced onto the floor three years ago in our first game against the Flyers from Lewis College, and somehow I think it's only fitting that I leave the court and walk onto the page that same way. For those of you, and I'm proud to say there are many, who cheered when I stumbled over the gold carpet before thirty-five or more Irish basketball games, when you could have cried instead, let me thank you now before I go any further. To you, I present this article as symbolic reparation for the many frustrating and exasperating evenings I gave you. For those of you who shed tears of disbelief and disappointment, when God only knows (and Chris Murphy, too) how you wanted to shake down the thunder from the sky, let me assure you that I would have done my best. As Minnesota Fats might say, "I don't have a whole hell of a lot of talent, but I've got a bucketful of character." In my vain moments, I can remember that it wasn't always this way....

There weren't many times as a kid that I didn't have a ball of some sort in my hands, though many would agree that I used my feet more effectively. I suffered the normal psychological pressures and anxieties of a young, growing athlete — not having anyone to play with, broken bats and lost baseballs, and the never-ending rainy afternoons in northern Louisiana. My mom cried when my brother Mike and I left our dirt piles under the bathroom rugs and cried when we wouldn't let up our tournaments long enough to let the grass grow in the back yard. My dad would only laugh at her, for the back yard was a better playground than the streets, and yet when one of our stray passes or high fast balls found its way through a window, Dad was the first one to move our franchise to the streets.

Mom and Dad never missed a game in those hectic Little League days, but wins and losses were of little consequence to them. I can confess though, with a sense of pride, that we won most of those games (and would have won all of them had not the officials sided with the opposition). By and large, my back-yard days were filled with the average number of bumps and bruises, and prepared me well for the years that followed.

The influence of my Baltimore Catholic days resulted in a two-year hitch in a diocesan seminary. After leading them to their first championship in history, I decided to leave the security of the Church for the perils of the hardwood. As the Jesuit Blue Flyer center, at 6'1", 185 lbs., I imagine I received most of the honors and accolades that prep stars normally do. Being the humble star that I was, I hardly expected the number of collegiate offers that came my way. One which now has special significance for me was Tulane's offer, but the Green Wave had just sloshed through a dismal 1-23 season, and to sign with the Greenies seemed to me no less disastrous than Ishmael's contract with the Pequod. So when I received a telegram from John Dee and Jake Kline telling me that my way had been prepared for at Notre Dame, I filed all the other offers in the wastebasket, bought four pairs of long underwear, and set out for the glory that was Notre Dame's.

Five and twenty-one. Glory.

In part two, Restovich will review the difficulties, characters, and memorable events he experienced in his first years at Notre Dame.

Feb. 9, 1968
Voice in the Crowd

I, for one, cannot recall a Notre Dame hockey game that impressed me as being a grand place to be at. Here's Whitliff skating around enjoying himself and me standing there freezing. Is there such a thing as an ice conductor? They should look into those metal strips that encompass the rink at Howard Park. What a revolutionary change for our penal institutions—an ice chair would be so much cheaper than the electric, and the prisoner's head wouldn't emit curls of smoke, either. There are not many contact sports where the spectators depart in a state far inferior to the combatants, but only because sports aren't usually played on icebergs. When Pfeffer encounters a neck massage from the forearm of a hostile puckster, this does not result in great whoops of joy on his part. But, by George, it keeps the old blood moving.

Clearly, then, we are all foolhardy and probably deranged for going to these things, and yet we go. Some, lamentably rational, have stayed away and feigned study to hide their guilt. The exact number of these unworthy ones cannot be known until the convocation center presents itself next year, but Purdue's team (which, alas, is truly terrible), can give some indication. The Purdue's played and lost to Notre Dame last week, and they had the poor judgment to make the Indianapolis Athletic Center the scene of battle. This made possible the existence of just under 6,000 fans, who thrilled to the excitement of what was 50 percent collegiate hockey. More seriously, the bruisers from Lafayette were not all that bad; but they certainly weren't good, and the fans loved it anyway.

All of this has intrigued the Athletic Department, which stands to gain a large collection of dollars from a multitude of hockey-loving northern Indians. This year, because all of us have the privilege of encouraging pneumonia free of charge, the team has one, made good hockey available to the public and added to the school's prestige, but, two, failed to garner a penny for the University. The University has reacted to the presence of the unprofitable hockey players of 1968 in an outrageously benevolent manner. Press releases have been faithfully dispatched from Roger Valdiserri's office each week, providing publicity which will help recruiting for the varsity sport but which also gives much deserved credit to the guys who are doing the job now. The kicker, though, is a plan which is still in the maybe stage, and which calls to mind the days of Rockne, who reputedly won Notre Dame's first National Championship at a luncheon with Grantland Rice—retroactively. At the end of the current hockey season, the Athletic Board will meet and formally award the team varsity status. This will do nothing for the seniors (and, in one case, the grad student) who will not be around to enjoy varsity privileges, such as the chance to win a monogram. If, however, the Board decides that the team has had an outstanding year—and the current 9-2 would certainly seem to qualify—it may make the varsity status retroactive for 1968, giving this year's players monograms.

Anyone who has ever wrestled with Mac in the fieldhouse to get his monogram jacket knows that the vestment's worth is roughly the equivalent of a Hickock Belt or a Purple Heart. Every monogram winner has earned it. Still, some have earned better than others, and the work and success of the hockey team is at least comparable to other less successful and justifiably ignored varsity performers.

People are walking around in Lafayette and Oak Park thinking they've viewed our Varsity. The team has, after all, done nasty things to other varsities. The team, like it's loyalists, has been kept out in the cold for too long.

—Mike McAdams

For The Record

BASKETBALL: (13-6)
Illinois 68, Notre Dame 67
Michigan State 89, Notre Dame 68
Detroit 82, Notre Dame 79

SWIMMING: (4-3)
Notre Dame 73, Western Ontario 30
Notre Dame 63, Wayne State 50
Notre Dame 71, St. Bonaventure 42

FENCING: (6-0)
Notre Dame 14, Air Force 13
Notre Dame 18, Iowa 9
Notre Dame 17, Illinois (Chicago) 10
Notre Dame 22, Vanderbilt 5

WRESTLING: (2-1)
Notre Dame 20, John Carroll 15

INDOOR TRACK: (2-0)
Notre Dame 69, Indiana 67
Notre Dame 87, Miami (Ohio) 44

HOCKEY: (9-2)
Notre Dame 14, Lewis 2
Notre Dame 4, Purdue 2

This Week

TONIGHT
Swimming at Northwestern

FEBRUARY 10

Hockey: Buffalo U. at Syracuse
Basketball: Duke at Chicago Stadium, 9 p.m.
Fencing: Detroit and Chicago at Chicago, 2 p.m.
Track: MSU at East Lansing, 12:30
Wrestling: Cincinnati at ND, 2 p.m.

FEBRUARY 13

Basketball: Marquette Frosh at ND, 6:30 p.m.
St. John's at ND
Wrestling: Western Michigan at Kalamazoo, 6:30 p.m.
RAFFLE TICKET SALES DOWN
Sales of Mardi Gras raffle books are 29 percent behind last year’s sales, Raffle Chairman Jim Caverly revealed recently. At the present pace, only $20,000 worth of tickets will be sold, as opposed to a $28,000 total collected last year. This projected total falls well short of the goal set by the committee before sales began, which was $32,000.

Caverly had only two possible explanations for the low total collected thus far. The first, a general lack of student interest in his affair, he attributed to the great number of diversions being offered this year to the students besides Mardi Gras. A second possible reason, he adds, is that those who have sold their tickets have not turned the money in to their hall reps as yet.

Those with raffle books still in their possession were contacted last week, and will be contacted for the final collection February 18-20. Those who still have books out at that time, or who are planning to send tickets home, will be able to turn in their money at the Carnival itself. There will be a booth for collections at Stepan which will be staffed all the time that the Carnival is on. All money and/or tickets must be turned in by the 24th.

Uncle Leo
(Continued from page 24)

XIII.
Minch Lewis, president of the student body of the University of Notre Dame, 1965-66, appeared before his local draft board Dec. 11 to request his Conscientious Objector Classification and did receive his I-O.

XIV.
Usually if a registrant (especially ages 18-26 years) fails to report any change of address, any physical, mental ailment which would warrant a change in his classification, he most surely, if discovered, will be in some sticky business with Selective Service—possible penalties from 2-5 years in jail. All registrants (after 1942, I believe) have a legal obligation and thus liability to report all changes to their local board until death. If Selective Service men were consistent, there would be now approximately 14 mil-
Even in the amended form, however, the act may be in for serious constitutional difficulties. In the first place, the Board, through its investigatory procedures, imposes penalties upon members of tainted organizations, such as loss of passport rights and the right to work in a defense plant. This makes the act an unconstitutional bill of attainder since punishment is imposed by Congressional fiat and not by a court of law.

In the second place, since penalties are imposed, the courts may construe this as giving those being investigated the right not to incriminate themselves. The Act declares that the proceedings of the Board are not within the protective ambit of the Fifth Amendment and imposes a term of imprisonment of six months on those who would stand on their right against self-incrimination.

Thirdly, the definitions of communist action groups and communist-front groups are vague. In vetoing the original act, President Truman told Congress: "There would be no serious problem if the bill required proof that an organization was controlled and financed by the Communist Party before it could be classified as a communist-front organization. However, recognizing the difficulty of proving these matters, the bill would permit such a determination to be based solely upon the extent to which the position taken or advanced by it from time to time on matters of policy do not deviate from those of the Communist movement."

The matter of what constitutes Communist policy is in itself a matter of considerable — and often wild — speculation. As everyone knows, Communists are extremely crafty people, endowed with superhuman intelligence which they use to attain their nefarious ends. Very often their motivations and activities are hidden behind a web of intrigue, deception and surreptitiousness which a Machiavelli working with a McCarragher could not untangle.

Recently a former Vice-President of the United States — we all know who — found evidence of Communist nastiness in the name of the W. E. DuBois Clubs which he maintained was selected to create confusion between that organization and the Boys' Clubs of America. Since the Senate, in passing the bill, reaffirmed its faith in a central direction of the Communist conspiracy, some persons may be compelled to conclude that the Senate, along with the John Birch Society and other experts in the field, regard the Sino-Soviet split as a massive fraud undertaken to deceive the West.

In the Senate debate on amending the original act, Senator James Eastland, who advocates vigorously applying the maxim "Better dead than Red" to Viet Nam, gave an extraordinary speech in which he included everything from the Center for the Study of Democratic Institutions (of which Bishop Pike is a member) to free love in the communist conspiracy. As far as we know, Russia abandoned free love in the twenties, and China certainly does not need it. He concluded his analysis of the conspiracy by saying: "It may seem to some that I have been talking about separate and unrelated activities by separate and unrelated organizations. . . . On the contrary, they are in a very real sense merely different manifestations of a major sickness which has gripped this country with increasing virulence in the last few years. They are all a part of the so-called new left. . . . They are very well coordinated, indeed; in part openly coordinated, and to a much greater degree secretly coordinated." (Italics mine.)

According to our information, the new left is called "new" because of its rejection of the positions of the old Marxist left. Things certainly are confusing to the uninstructed mind. But of course, we all know that Senator Eastland's Mississippi constituency was among those who had the vigilance to detect very early the communist control of the civil rights movement.

The one bright spot in the whole dismal picture is an amendment to the amendment offered by Senator Proxmire and accepted by the Senate. By this amendment, the Board will be abolished on June 30, 1969 if by December 31, 1968 it initiates no new proceedings from the date of enactment of the bill (January 2). The proceedings against the DuBois Clubs do not count since they were initiated last year. Hopefully, the Board will expire before any possible new McCarthyism will arise to feed its flickering fires.
Death

(Continued from page 21)

commander enjoyed for individual action. Harvey's description of some of the men holding and using this power is revealing:

"The American Huey troops at Vinh Long are without doubt the most savage guys I met in Vietnam (and the jolliest!). I was impressed by these men but I was still afraid of them. They didn't hurl impersonal thunderbolts from the heights in supersonic jets. They came muttering down to the paddies and hooch lines, fired at close range and saw their opponents disintegrate to bloody rags 40 feet away. They took hits through their plastic windshields and through their rotor blades. They wore flak vests and after a fire fight was won they landed on the battlefield, got out, and counted their VC dead. Each man had his own personal sidearm he carried along for mopping up. A Swedish K automatic pistol seemed to be the favorite."

The reason Harvey finds the chopper crews the "jolliest" is that at least they know whom they are killing. The worst crimes being committed against the people of South Vietnam, however, are being committed by one of the least criticized of all our weapons, the B-52 bombers, once the backbone of Gen. Curtis LeMay's SAC, the key to the "massive retaliation" policy. Designed to deliver the H-bomb to the Soviet Union, they have this role in Vietnam:

"The B-52 crews are old pros. They took on the mission of defending the United States when they could, at any moment, have been ordered to fly deep into Russia against deadly defense of missiles and fighters — a mission from which many of them would not have returned. Now they have a quite different set of orders. To blast or burn large areas of jungle (also, roads, buildings and fields) containing living things, animals and men, some innocent and unaware, without warning. It's not a mission of their choosing. It's just the way the ball happened to bounce. But one can't help but wonder what a man thinks about, after he's set fire to 50 square miles of jungle from high altitude with a rain of fire bombs, and wakes up in his room in the darkness — and lies awake watching the shadows on the ceiling."

"What do these men feel about what they are doing? Their professionalism protects them. Harvey believes, as well as their ability to make abstract the results of their work. Harvey tried to invite a group of B-52 pilots to visit a hospital at Can Tho where the overwhelming majority of patients were women and children with fire and bomb wounds, but they wouldn't go inside. They insisted, in fact, that they almost never hit anyone. When Harvey offered to show them quite a few they did hit, one of them finally said: "Yeah, but we patch 'em up, don't we?" It even made the pilots laugh."

The protection, then, is not to see. One of the most pathetic American statements to come from the war was made by John McCain III, son and grandson of full admirals, after surviving the Forrestal holocaust. "It's a difficult thing to say. But now that I've seen what the bombs and napalm did to the people on our ship, I'm not so sure I want to drop any more of that stuff on North Vietnam." But he was a professional and was shot down doing it several months later.

Harvey's book probably will not open any flier's eyes but it can help to reopen the eyes of Americans who have become somewhat jaded with reports of search-and-destroy missions and the "pacification" of the village of Ben Suc.

There is a legacy of Western thought, rather innocent but still a potent political force, that there are some things that just cannot be done, some actions that cannot be taken, in the name of military expediency. Notwithstanding the complexities of our involvements in Vietnam, this moral argument is a quite simple one. One does not pour flaming jellied gasoline on the heads of women and children merely because there may be an enemy in the house or at least in the house next to it. One does not drop antipersonnel fragmentation bombs on undefended villages in the hope of scaring out soldiers, when there is certainty of mutilating people."

There is a moral logic here: If this is the kind of action the government chooses to take, then not only should one withhold support of that action but it becomes one's duty to resist efforts by the government to make one help fight such a war — something a good many people, especially the young, have chosen to do. However, while this argument is effective in shoring up the courage of individuals, it seems to me that could have a far more powerful political effect than it yet has had. Proponents of the President's policy should not be allowed to hide behind the question of our involvement in Vietnam, for which a case can be made, but should be forced to defend our conduct there, which, on examination, becomes indefensible. For this purpose, facts are necessary, some of these facts are to be found in Harvey's book. More are needed.

A second legacy that most of us share, though it lies dormant in us, is the belief that men somehow are still held accountable for their deeds. It is the thought, after all, which informed Nurnberg. Generals don't make policy (usually), but they formulate and approve military conduct. Sooner or later the military people who have authorized and condened such tactics as "Recon by fire" should be made to account for these acts before the American people. It should prove interesting to hear, especially in the face of a persistent questioner, the defense of cluster-bombing a row of houses in the hope of finding a suspect. Until now one of the reasons for the absence of such questions has been a lack of hard information about just exactly what it is we are doing.

I don't mean to suggest that such information as is documented in this book is going to cause an immediate sense of moral outrage throughout the United States. It will not. But if there is hope for this country, it must be that when information of the kind contained in Air War: Vietnam is more thoroughly known and understood (although Harvey has made it plain this was not his purpose in writing this book), an increasing number of people will find unacceptable both our presence in Vietnam and the political candidates who support that presence.

WHO KILLED KENNEDY?
- OSWALD?
- THE CIA?
- CASTRO?
- "CLAY SHAW"?

MARK LANE, author of "Rush to Judgment," and noted critic of the Warren Report, will discuss the New Orleans GARRISON investigation into the Kennedy assassination.

8:00 P.M.
MONDAY, FEBRUARY 12
WASHINGTON HALL
Perhaps it was the disastrous turn the war itself took this week which moved people to action who hadn't moved before, or perhaps it was only the weather, unseasonably warm and sunny for the first days of February. More likely it was embarrassment at having let the job salesman slip in and out unnoticed on his first visit last November. Whatever the reason the Dow Chemical Company representative who interviewed prospective employees on this campus Wednesday found Notre Dame would be no asylum from the always-embarrassing, sometimes-violent demonstrations he has come to expect on other campuses.

Some two-hundred people, including nuns, priests, faculty members and St. Mary's girls, sat-in beneath the Dome on the second floor of the Administration building for over two hours to protest with signs and songs their opposition to a particularly hideous weapon of war, and the one U.S. company which makes it.

The number of people present was impressive but more significant was the kind of student who participated. It would be no exaggeration to say they represent the finest this school has to offer, in terms of involvement in all parts of University life, in academics, organization, service and leadership. And the kind of demonstration they held reflected their own values; it was spirited, angry, dignified, non-violent. And this was obvious to all who were there.

The presence of those who were there said it, their signs said it, their songs said it, but perhaps Professor Michelson who was there with them said it best:

"The problem of the war is not napalm. The cause of the war and its mindless continuation is not Dow Chemical. But, because napalm burns and kills indiscriminately, it is a symbol of the war's injustice. And because Dow Chemical profits indiscriminately it is a symbol of at least one cause of the war — our national unwillingness to reassess the ethics and morality of profit."

Dow Chemical's unwillingness to make that reassessment is ironically reflected in one of the frequent justifications they give for manufacturing napalm: "It only constitutes less than one-half of one percent of our total budget." Dow chooses to morally justify the number of human lives lost due to its product in economic terms. This is their "morality of profit."

The demonstrations against Dow around the country just may achieve their ends. The company's government contract for napalm expires in just four months. The bad publicity has hurt Dow and they just may decide it would be "economically unfeasible" to renew the contract. After all, it constitutes but a small portion of their total budget. And that's all that really matters anyway.

This "morality of profit" is a strikingly American insensitivity. There are other "moralties" to justify the war in Vietnam. One is mentioned by Robert Crichton in his book review of "Air War: Vietnam" by Frank Harvey (p. 20). It is the morality which justifies any excess as long as we are "saving American lives."

Still another is the "Catch-22 complex," or unspeakable horror made ludicrous. Take, for example, the recent action of the House Armed Services subcommittee which investigated the service academies, fearful that scholarship might be supplanting traditional discipline.

Said Chairman F. Edward Hebert, Louisiana Democrat, as his panel departed for Annapolis: "When you hire Mickey Mantle, you hire him to hit home runs. You don't care if he doesn't know who invented the atomic bomb."

The Catch-22 complex is everywhere, and it too, is a peculiarly American morality. It is bound up in what might be called the great American sense of humor. A good example is the letter from ND graduate and Vietnam veteran Jonathan Dull in our last issue. He wrote of how his ship was ordered to bombard one domestic water buffalo ("Viet Cong livestock") and one frightened farmer who climbed a tree ("Viet Cong suspect"). Then the ship's crew composed a parody of the "Twelve Days of Christmas" called "The Twelve Days of Shore Bombardment," mentioning "two water buffalo and a Viet Cong in a walnut tree." Pretty funny. And there are many more in Mr. Crichton's review.
FROSH: DO YOU HAVE WHAT IT TAKES TO BE A PHILOSOPHER KING?*

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