Faculty Miffed By Parking, Unsure Of Speech

Will Decision May Net G.U. $6 Million Gift

Georgetown and Notre Dame Universities have agreed to seek private settlements with the relatives of Mrs. Florence Dailey, who was contesting her 16 million dollar gift to the two schools. Her relatives contended that an undated will fragment, with no mention of the University, was written at a later date and superseded the original.

A private settlement suggested by Surrogate Court is advancing. University officials predict that Georgetown's share will be between five and seven million dollars. This would be the largest single donation ever given to Georgetown by an individual.

Use of the money, which is to be applied exclusively to the scholarship fund, may be restricted for several years by technical clauses in the will. A study of these clauses is under way.

The will did state that the money was to be distributed "regardless of race or creed."

Mrs. Dailey was 86 when she died last February in Rochester, New York. Her estate, based in Eastman Kodak common stock, was not revealed until her death.

Mrs. Dailey chose to give her fortune to Georgetown and Notre Dame in her interest in the advancement of Catholic education, which she thought these schools were doing toward.

At the disclosure of the grant, spokesmen for both schools praised as did Mrs. Dailey's connection with Georgetown and Notre Dame. Rev. Joseph A. Halleer, President of Notre Dame, said he had no knowledge of the bequest even to his own daughters. Mrs. Dailey gave the money to the University.

PROFS DISTURBED AT PARKING LOT FIASCO; CITE V.P. 'ARROGANCE'

Father T. Byron Collins, S.J., is vice president for Planning and Physical Plant. He is also overseer of Georgetown's parking facilities. Father Collins' office is located in New South, a dormitory-cafeteria complex that borders over the University's main parking area. But the office's only windows do not afford a view of the lot. Perhaps this is one reason for the parking problem not plaguing the campus. Father Collins is staring at a brick wall.

At a faculty parking committee meeting with Father Collins last week to discuss the parking time limit, Teachers had accumulated fines, which, in one instance, topped $300.

The teachers involved had received a notice that their classes would be moved to another campus. They promptly forgot about them. But the Administration didn't forget. A fine is a fine and must be paid. The Administration served notice that the teachers had better pay the $300 or face their parking decals for the remainder of the semester.

Here's the problem: The parking problem is something quite simple. Teachers were parking where they shouldn't have. They just couldn't find any other spaces available. The area reserved for faculty members is conveniently located behind the main gate's stone wall and beside the White-Gravenor Building. This area had also proved very convenient for students and various other unaffiliated motorists. Thus, teachers, in driving to class, found themselves overexposed.

Dr. Haymond praised Father Collins' frank and open attitude and noted that he had only dealt with the vice president for a short time and was therefore unfamiliar with the office's parking problems. But the A.U.P.S. president said the speech had increased the general worry and depression over the parking problem.

Dr. Haymond cited two reasons for the speech's unfavorable reception: first, its general lack of concern towards the problems of parking and, secondly, that in the speech there were no concrete proposals made by Fr. Fitzgerald to solve either of these problems. Dr. Haymond stated that he feels the Administration is failing to come to grips with the problem and is instead letting things ride with the hope that they will work themselves out, they should provide solid plans and suggestions. He continued that, in his opinion, the Administration under-estimates the seriousness of the faculty's parking problem, and therefor is not working for a solution as hard as it should. He emphasized that the Administration must not let its priority straightened out and concentrate its full efforts on the two problems of switching Georgetown's downtown to the F.I.A.A. Pension Plan, compensation for the older members of the faculty, and raising professorial salaries.

Also, Dr. Haymond stated that there is a feeling among some members of the faculty that Fr. Fitzgerald, in his speech, under-estimated the power and influence of his office as academic vice presi- dent in working both against the
THE HOYA
Thursday, October 20, 1966

Nurses to be Capped: Await Big Weekend
by Harriet Coguette

On the weekend of Oct. 21, the sophomore nurses will be among a group of nurses preparing to capples. The highlight of the weekend will be the Solemn Mass on Saturday. Fr. William Kahler, S.J., the chaplain of the New York School, will offer the Mass and will officiate at the blessing of the caps.

The cap is the symbol of the nursing profession. The nurses will receive an undorned Georgees. They will receive a blue and gray cap for the side in senior year. The cap is fully banded a gradua. One sophomore remarked, "This ceremony is even more important than graduation because that day is so sad."

In addition to the Mass and ceremony, Micheline Varvick, the chairman, has many other events planned for the weekend. There will be a play on Friday evening depicting the trials and tribulations of freshman year. All women's dormitories will hold open house from one to five p.m. on Saturday. Saturday evening there is a semi-formal buffet dinner for the sophomores and their parents at the Sheraton-Park Hotel. The Chimes and the Charms will serenade at the dinner. The weekend will culminate when the seniors participate in baccalaureate Mass. An extra addition, the caps, are dedicated to all the functions of the weekend.

The seniors will begin their duties on the floor of the hospital after the weekend. One sophomore said, "After Parents' Weekend is nothing but happy memories; we will forever carry them in our devotion and lives, to reflect upon."

British MP Opens EC Lecture Series With Policy Speech
by Terrence Modgilin

Mr. Francis Noel-Baker, Labour member of the House of Commons, opened the 1966-67 Walsh Lecture Series Monday evening, October 24. "Current Aspects of British Foreign Policy" will be the topic of Mr. Noel-Baker's talk, which will be delivered in the Hall of Nations at 8:30 p.m. This is one of several addresses which the Labour M.P. is giving in his month-long tour of the United States.

The Walsh Lecture Series is an annual presentation of the School of Foreign Service. In the past the Lectures have brought men and women of international renown to the Georgetown campus. This year's series will present both American and British figures and diplomats. The initial lecture is open to all Georgetown students and faculty. Mr. Noel-Baker has been in the House of Commons some 15 years. He was first elected to the Commons in 1945, when he was the youngest Labour member, 28 years of age. He has since served as an advanced policy advisor to the Balkan states and is today Chairman of a Labour Party committee.

Astronomy Dept. Seeks New Observatory Site
by Paul Bezzina

The Georgetown astronomy Department is presently making long-range plans for the location of a new observatory with in 40 miles of the University. The site now under consideration is government surplus missile site which will be leased for 30 years. At the end of this period it would be given to the Department with the stipulation that it be used for the study of astronomy.

Eighty-foot towers are now located on the property by the government. It is believed that the construction is unnecessary. The towers are spacious enough to allow ten observation pieces to be installed for immediate use, greatly increasing the present capacity and efficiency of the astronomy department and observatory.

The department, under the direction of Father Francis J. Heyden, S.J., is one of the largest in the United States, producing over five percent of the nation's graduates in the field of astronomy. Graduates at 12 and undergraduate students are presently enrolled in the school. Numerous directors of astronomy departments in other schools across the country are former Georgetown astronomy graduates. Other graduates are employed in research and military service and private industry.

The present observatory on the west end of the campus is the oldest observatory in the United States. It was built in 1900. As in the case of many facilities because of lack of space. Two 12-inch telescopes and two spectographs have been purchased recently with a six-inch telescope on order. However, many of the pieces are in storage pending available space. This lack of usable equipment is considered by many as a hindrance to learning. Many experts in astronomy claim that a student will receive a good technical education without adequate equipment to study stars and high energy plasmas. The titanium report is scheduled for publication in the near future.

At present, 50 different research projects are being conducted at the observatory according to Father Heyden. One such study is an attempt to determine the exact wave lengths of the spectrum lines of the human eye. Completed in 1965, it was built with a federal grant. The project is one of the first to be conducted in the world. The Department is also studying the elements of nitrogen and scandium, the planet Jupiter, the colors of stars and high energy plasmas. The Naval Observatory and God- dard Space Flight Center have shown great interest in many of the projects being conducted here. E.

Astronomy Department Struggles to study the subject as a whole rather than individual concentrations. The resulting effect is graduates with an extensive knowledge in every aspect of astronomy. This provides a more varied program than those offered at most Ivy League or West Coast colleges noted for top astronomy departments. Many graduates ob- tain fellowships to other graduate schools because of this factor.

Father Heyden does not feel that his job is complete unless he has helped every member of the graduating class receive some form of financial aid. He also encourages undergraduate astronomy majors to take graduate courses in the field, oftentimes enabling them to complete their studies earlier and definitely giving them an advanced placement among other students.

E.C. Frosh Form House Council
For Xavier, Loyola Dormitories

The freshsman residences of Xavier and Loyola Dormitories formed a Walsh Area House Council. Since the purpose of the council is to promote cultural, social, and athletic activities between the two dormitories, and to unite effort and energy to improve the living conditions of every resident. It is the first time in Georgetown history that a freshmen class has organized itself so early in the year.

The idea was sparked by housemaster Tim Reymong and such dorm prefects. Within a two-weeks' time, the residents had campaigned and held elections for the council officials. Tim Ehrburt, a Loyola freshman, was elected president, and Bob Schumacher, Xavier, was elected secretary. Each dormitory voted to establish a council representative.

The few organizational meetings it has held, the Council has been very active and has set up various committees with a dormitory representative as chairman, and a chairman representing the council.

Each dormitory voted for a corridor representative of the council, is to promote cultural, social, athletic, and scholastic activities. The correlation policies have been studed, the Council has sponsored many events for the residents. The council has purchased a color TV, a weight room. They are being purchased for their library. The council has purchased a color TV, a weight room. They are being purchased for their library. The committee, headed by Emmitt Cosgrove, backs for their library. The committee, headed by Emmitt Cosgrove, is to purchase a pool table, a stereo set, and weights for a weight room. They are being financed by funds allocated to the dormitories by the school, and by contributions made by the residents through fund-raising campaigns.

Walsh Area newspaper will be published weekly. The Walsh Street Journal will feature editorials and Walsh Area news and will also include campus events and a report of council progress. Ken McHale, former editor of the Y.F.A., will assist the freshmen editor, Rich Wiggins and Vin Mocco, who hope to have a very successful year of competition and sports.

The Walsh Special Projects Committee has purchased a color TV set and three hundred paperback books for their library. The committee, headed by Emmitt Cosgrove, plans to purchase a pool table, a stereo set, and weights for a weight room. They are being financed by funds allocated to the dormitories by the school, and by contributions made by the residents through fund-raising campaigns.

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North of Chicago, in Wisconsin, is the Lake Geneva resort area, where white tourists are wont to riot every Fourth of July, and big names like F. E. Wrigley own municipalities. There, she said, her father takes his boat, and a typical local reaction is "Where'd a nigger get a boat?"

The same girl saw the War on Poverty as "a farce."

As it works in Chicago, she said, it involves a lot of song and dance, and the students who try to work with the typical white view that "Negroes lack vision and dastardly" people. They are the ideal Negroes. She found the same Negro educational plight running throughout the Chicago system, wherein only a small percentage of Negroes are being run and handled by . . . white racism. Slightly predominately Negro schools can be viewed in other schools in college potential, and who knows? Some of them are produced with that, and don't shake the boat. Meanwhile Stokely Carmichael is asking his race "to stand up and take a human being, he's got arms, legs . . . take a human being, he sees a black man and leave it at that. Another student joked that if more people were Negroes in the North, or G. W. would be in the peanut, then the value of peanut butter in our society might plummet. Stokely Carmichael, he said, can accomplish what he wants in dignity as long as he can stand by himself rather than just wait to be pushed around. The Carver type on the other hand would corrupt the Negro to "be the best bushwhacker, to be the best harlot, to be the best boy in the world," added a freshman. And I think this should be the goal of the D.C. area. A number disagreed with his interpretation of Carmichael's views. A senior defended the power as a concept of majority over power, which, he continued, is the principle on which our society is now based. Essentially it consists in "not being greater than anyone, but in being what the Constitution says you are.

A pensive senior explained that if Negroes are to make others aware of himself, and to improve his condition, he must be a liberal. One student felt, however, that Carmichael is asking his race "to be supermen," and that both those who desire power and those who want supermen are unrealistic. Another senior that the Negro is not to riot. A freshman, "If Negroes are rioting next door to me, I don't care if I am Negro, I'm fed up."

But personal danger can take a secondary place to social need. Most felt that the blacks encountered had been caused only by harm. But, he added, riots point out that Negroes don't have to wait for the white man to "build some kind of dignity."

A junior said that the usual moderate statement, "Riots accomplish nothing" sounds like it ought to be so, but isn't. The riots were concrete results of riots. New swimming pools, playgrounds, and neighborhood cleanup campaigns followed the Chicago upheavals this summer. Astronomers Washington avoided riot-filled riots in other major cities swamped a number of civil improvement programs in the area.

Another junior equated the government's attitude toward Negroes with concern about a foreign nation going Communist. When a country, or a Negro, can't change, it isn't worth your while to worry about it.

The riots, and reactions to them, were a major cause in the widening of the gap between Negro leadership factions. A white senior retorted that a good Negro actually supported Martin Luther King, Jr.'s King's theology march on Chicago this past summer.

Therefore, although a good part of the "real attitude has not changed.

I'm so tired of Negroes being seated on a certain side of the room, and being run and handled by . . . white racism. Slightly predominately Negro schools can be viewed in other schools in college potential, and who knows? Some of them are produced with the coming of our passage, dairyman, and all agreed it should be that. It isn't.

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PARKING PLAN

To the Editor: I bring you grave tidings of a mystery we plot within the unconfines of this hallowed university. For those of us who remain here throughout the summer vacation the signs have been obvious: Georgetown University is about to be invaded! It is not clear which group of mobsters新时期憧憬 (Marxism, the Draft Board, Ob- ated by Mary Immaculate... or why, but the confusion which the internal road system was thrown through to make the sum- mer and the recent parking ar- my efforts to make it clear that an attempt is to be made. Obvi- ously the case of organizational chaos have been instigated by a fifth-column agent within Georgetown, possibly even within the Holy Building, in an attempt (successful?) to cause internal strife between the Administration and the rest of the University.

ConConcrete Plan

Dear Editor:

What is humanity possible to arrange for the new bridge across the Potomac to go through New South?

Francis C. Kelly, SFS '67

SICK (SIC)

Letters to the Editor

POOR TASTE

To the Editor: the Editorial entitled “The Big Bird in the Empty Gym” (10-6- 1966) was not only in poor taste, but also clearly indicated the lack of a proper sense of values by the writer and the whom he def- ended.

The subject was the recent Mass of the Holy Spirit celebrated an- nually to invoke the blessings of God on the students, faculty and administration during the coming scholastic year. In substance, the Editorial was a thinly disguised delegation of mechanisms for those who ab- stained themselves from this func- tion. Some of these gibables were ap- parently intended to be humorous, others were intended to be offensive.

Yet, the writer assures us that he is among those “truly concerned with life, its essence, its meaning.” If he had any understanding and appreciation of his subject, he would have found in the mass the true meaning and purpose of life.

It is difficult to imagine a more corrupt- estably in a bed than on a hard- backed chair.” It is indeed difficult to imagine a more corrupt- estably in a bed than on a hard- backed chair.

Rev. Charles J. Foley, S.J.

A Catholic University in the Modern World, and Vice Versa

One of the more colorful plots in the summer was a series of yellow arrows painted on the roadway leading from the front of the Reiss Science Buildings, directly through the New South “Do Not Enter” sign at the rear of White Gravenor. This led to confrontations of student- ers which had entered by the front gate and were driving along what they considered a One Way Street, with trucks hurtling rapidly from the other direction eagerly following the series of yellow ar-

Another classic of ingenuity is the hospital suit which is one way only for autos, but is two way for trucks.

The latest piece of sabotage is the new parking regulations which by skillful misuse of the available space has contrived to assign spaces as far away as possible from the area desired. Even post-

To the Editor:

Sickness may be defined as the pathology of the mind. It is a disease which is everything. There is still such a thing as objective morality and a hierarchy of values (in spite of today’s world’s tendency to secularism and subjective moralities). In the fact of the need for money is a valid answer.

If attention is to be focused on Dr. Leary, it should be a complete expanse of the man as he really is and also a thorough scrutiny of his ideologies to see their true meaning. The true meaning of the LSD craze is clearly explained in an article, entitled Respectable LSD.

(Continued on Page 13)

The Second Annual Georgetown University Leadership Conference will be held this Friday, Satur-

day, and Sunday, October 21-22. The Conference was originally scheduled for September but Chair-

man Bill Heis neglected to invite the participants. He says the pur- pose of the forum is to open channels of communication between the students and their elec-

ted representatives.

Father Gerard J. Campbell, president of Georgetown, was the guest speaker at the New South House Council Seminar. He spoke on the objectives and atti-

tudes of students in the increas-

ingly modern educational system. The HOYA Staff is sponsoring dis- cussions on topics such as the November elections, Vietnam, religion, and whatever else is new.

The University of Chicago will hold a major conference on this draft, December 4-7. Scholars, edu-

cators, medical specialists, and government officials will participate and present serious studies of the issues. The Dean has been asked to recommend a student partici-

pant from GU.

Prefect Tom Zanci, of 5th Cop-

lak, made a small contribution to the well-taken cause of student anarchy at Georgetown. He told everyone he could that Sunday was the day to change from EDT to EDT. Three hundred persons were late for appointments, dates, and every other kind of appointment.

The Dell College Basketball Yearbook, in its review of Georgetown’s Basketball prospects stated that the 1961 Center Frank Hollan- doner occasionally lapse into rest-

ful patterns on the basketball court.

Don Rotunda, president of the Chicago Club, has announced that his organization will sponsor a Halloween Dance.

The Woodrow Wilson Foundation is accepting nominations from teachers for students of fellowship potential. The deadline for nomina-

tions is Oct. 31.

THE STAFF

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Assistant in the News Editor: Guest Editor, Pat Rosenbloom.

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Assistant Staff: David Maluchnik, John Collins, Mike Ryan.

Editorial Assistant: Allie Sullivan, Kathy Keane.

Newsbriefs

On Wednesday, October 13, the East Campus Student Council met to congratulate the Orientation Committee, the Used Bookstore, and the Righteous Brothers Con- cert Committee.

The Committee followed those measures with a resolution autho-

rizing a fifty dollar donation for an ad in the Yard Festival Program.

A resolution to establish a com-

mittee to write a “high vagrant” constitution for the Student Coun-

cil was introduced. Due to “sanati-

tic difficulties,” the resolution was withdrawn.

The Council decided that an in-

vestigation into the problem of the Senior Class each year leaving the Council with a “significant debt” should be initiated.

A few hours after the meeting was adjourned.

Due to the Fall Festival the Yard Office chose not to meet.

The nurses remained silent.

HOW?
Religion: Georgetown's Failure, One Man's Vision

Our recent editorial, "The Big Bird in the Empty Gym," stirred some controversy on campus and was widely misread as an irreligious diatribe. In truth, it only pointed, perhaps a week late (as post facto), to a serious problem area at Georgetown, namely the increasing irrelevance of the Catholic religion to the "Catholic" student. The problem deserves airing, and an extensive editorial analysis follows:

Fourth Loyola is a drab, narrow corridor, housed on the very fringe of the University, nearly overlooking M Street. Behind the blue door of Room 433 sits the Rev. Paul L. Cioffi, S.J., who serves as Fourth Loyola's currier Jesuit. At the same time he is working towards his Ph.D. at the Catholic University of America.

Father Cioffi initiated the 5:20 daily community Mass here several years ago, and still prays at its celebration. Born in Brooklyn, educated in New Jersey before entering the Society, Father Cioffi was ordained a priest in 1959. It has been, and is, primarily as a priest that he serves Georgetown.

His benign, smiling exterior belies an intensity, a vision, that fires to define in living terms what it does mean to be a priest at this time, in this place; and, in a larger context, just relevance religion holds for the modern Catholic man or woman involved in education at Georgetown.

His is a vision that demands recognition, and participation, at a time when God is so fitfully dying, when religion often means feminizes holiness to college men, and when the faithful are at a loss to communicate with each other. Ultimately it is in his humble expression of belief, in the implementation of his spirit, that the last hope for relevant religion at this University rests.

That religion is irrelevant to a majority of our student population is an undeniable fact. Father Cioffi's liturgical exaltation of the 1570th anniversary Mass of the Holy Spirit (see below) stands in stark contrast to this year's Mass. The performance was not really different in 1966. It meant no less to those present. But it meant insubordinately little to the droves who stayed away. That was the true pity. Whose fault it was is another, more complex, matter.

The Catholic college student's religious attitudes could probably be labeled in the number of categories:

1. The Fail-Safe Mentality: Mass once a week is worth the bother because you never can be sure about things like that.

2. The He-Man Mentality: I don't need it. It's like underwear.

3. The 1 O'Clock Rock: Best place to hit after the '89 and/or it's deeper in existential meaning.

4. Etc. unto banality.

Thus the two-dimensional religion much in favor nowadays and religion of the opposite extreme. He is a special type of student who tilts his head a certain way during certain parts of Mass; who makes sure to smile just before Communion, especially when he shakes your hand; who lauds pious pap in wholesale reams and reads the letter for the spirit.

The major problem in all the above cases is that religion has been pigeonholed, exiled to its own land: a nice place to visit once a week, to go to in extreme necessity, to travel in and feel how good we are; but no place to love.

Little help has been forthcoming from Jesuits on this campus. We have had lectures from the pulpit, harangues, pet themes fitted into any available biblical text. Religion has often remained, in Father Cioffi's words, "the soup to be handed out."

It may have tasted good ten, or even five, years ago. It was always satisfied through some apathy of the Georgetown student—whether priest, student, or workingman—share the same life, its same problems, and its same promises.

Father Cioffi says, we enjoy living when all is said and done. And "the supernatural is not something just pasted on to the natural order."

Through Father Cioffi's enlightened vision, and through faith he lives, Georgetown may yet find something of the supernatural in each man's heart, each man's vision, and each man's love.
Moderator Leads Sodality Change: Sees New Name, Revamped Slate

by Marcia A. Wiss

"Well, to start with, we've got to change the name." This was the answer given by Mr. Cunningham, S.J., the moderator of the East Campus Sodality, when asked his impressions of and plans for the organization. He was expressing here the general opinion of the present members that the connotation of the name Sodality just doesn't explain what this group really is.

The organization is designed for all those on the East Campus interested in a Christian community gathered together in the mutual desire to discuss those questions which continually arise in most people's minds concerning the right way to live. The goal is to settle problems encountered by today's Christian and to make him more articulate in expressing himself on these questions.

Topics such as "The Joy of Christian Living," "The Art of Being Human," "A Christian's Life in Politics, Business, the Foreign Service, Language Based Professions, etc.," "Organized Religion from the Outsiders' Point of View," "Calvinism and/or versus the Catholic Church," and "Communal Guilt and What Else Is It," are some of those planned for hashing out at the regular Sunday meeting at 11:15 in the S.A.R.

Most members attend the 10 o'clock Mass in Dahlgren and go to breakfast together at New South prior to the meeting. To emphasize this communal nature of the organization, the East Campus Christian Community was thought to be the most fitting name.

At last Sunday's meeting, Mr. Cunningham gave the Christian Community the background and stimulus for a discussion of Malcolm Boyd, the Episcopalian minister, nightclub entertainer, and author of Are You Running with Mr. Jesus? This Sunday Mr. Cunningham will again give the Impromptus.

Ambassador Dines With Fussers Club, Comments Upon Inter-American Policy

by C. A. Schaffer

Last Wednesday evening The Fussers, Georgetown's celebrated eating club, began the 1966-67 social season in the Georgetown Inn's Royal George Room with a reception dinner for guests and advance its Excellency Vasco Leitao da Cunha, ambassador to the United States from Brazil. His Excellency, who has served as ambassador to Cuba and to the Soviet Union and as Brazilian Under Secretary of State, spoke on the relationship of Brazil and the United States in an historical context with special emphasis on the roles of each country in inter-American affairs.

One of the architects of the Inter-American Peace Force, His Excellency the ambassador explained the need, on the part of all involved, for viewing problems in South America in terms of the situations and nations involved. Each political issue must, in reality, be viewed in its own light as a special case.

Because of his experience in Cuba and the Soviet Union, the ambassador was able to offer valuable insight into many of the factors operating in the present set of East-West political relations. On Chinese-Soviet rapport His Excellency stated: "As the Vatican of the Communist world, the Soviet Union represents the Avatar of Peking." Likewise, he felt that in order to preserve and advance material and technological gains with the minimum of risk the Russians "have become, with a small 'c' and no inverted commas, conservative."

Regarding Cuba His Excellency maintained that there was little authentic anti-Americanism there. Most hostile feeling toward the United States was, he thought, a creation of Castro's propaganda rather than a legitimate feeling of a majority of the Cuban population.

The ambassador's remarks, which drew very favorable response from all present, were the highlight and climax of the evening's dinner. A typical was one members' comment: "It becomes extremely easy for people in the United States to view all political and diplomatic relations completely in their own terms. Too often we tend to lose sight not only of the problems but even the national identity of other countries. His Excellency's remarks this evening did a great deal in helping to restore a degree of perspective and produce an awareness of issues and factors at work in nations' domestic and foreign policies."

Ambassador's dinner at the Fussers was an invaluable opportunity for his classmates to acquaint themselves with the faculty on a social footing. For many of them, it is worth as much as the lectures you pick up from a professor about a course was as effective as a tutorial.

Class President Mulchinock sent a letter to the faculty and students which mentioned the problems of Notre Dame football coach, Ara Parseghian, in accepting an offer at a Catholic College. He explained to The HOYA that he was trying to bring the problem of students not extending themselves to the faculty into focus. According to the letter, Parseghian was worried that nobody would be able to spell his name, and the possibilities were strong that professors would not be able to spell students' names on recommendations for graduate school.

Rev. Gerald F. Yates, S.J., episcopal representative, said he knew of many instances where students never spoke to their professors except to answer questions in class. He went on to say that he thought it was simply a question of definition of terms.

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Is Big Brother Watching GU?

by Don Casper

The Federal Bureau of Investigation is blindly engaged in its duty to "protect and defend the Constitution of the United States from all enemies, foreign and domestic." It has implanted an investigator at Georgetown University.

He is by no means exoteric. With a mien so innocently Irish as his surname, he is a man among men. His personal flai drags that he is a war veteran, the father of four, a member of the Holy Name Society. Tall and heavy, a bit paunchy about the middle, his clothes are conservative and his temples touched with gray. When he speaks, he is his usual conversational and deliberate. He is polite, always at ease. On the Hoyt Hilltop, he is often taken for a professor. To many he is known simply as Tom.

Yet his premises brings up the uneasy feeling that Uncle Sam has become Big Brother.

Tom is but one of a progeny to which the campus is suddenly fetter parent. These investigators, all not only from the F.B.I., but from the Civil Service Commission, Military Intelligence, even the C.I.A. Many are employees of private corporations. A few are in the service of graduate schools. Their tasks are seemingly simple. They are to ferret out all pertinent information regarding the activities of students seeking positions in governmental, business, or academic life. These people are human beings and, being such, they are to be treated like everyone else. Government men need only to flash a badge to secure their entry. Private snoops ask for information and, after proper for certain information to be divulged, he will do so. If not, he will politely show the investigator to the door.

In addition, Father Zefts has forbidden dormitory prefects to consort with investigators. He agrees that they at times are not the best judges of human character.

Investigators cannot be barred from the campus. Privates snoops are human beings and, being such, look just like everyone else. Government men need only to flash a badge to secure their entry. Father Fitzgerald scotely observed, "We have no much look keeping them out, as the students in..."

The one remaining danger area involves the faculty. Father Fitzgerald remarked, "I shouldn't have to issue a directive to the faculty—they will exercise their own prudence." He refused to legislate for them, "I have no means of enforcement."

Yet Keven McKenna strongly suggests that teachers be allowed to talk only if they have been given assurance that "the records are no longer a threat to their professional lives."

Mr. John V. Quinn, University registrar, has his own opinion about investigators taking advantage of this. "They are no longer a threat to their professional lives."

Mr. Quinn stated that "the Federals are taking advantage of the character of the student in the interests of national security."

The Psychological Services Bureau says its records have never been open to any investigator who has tramped its cavernous corridors. Further, the Psychological Services Bureau says its records have never been open to any investigator who has tramped its cavernous corridors.

For one thing, there is nothing intimate about academic records. It is procedural—often times necessary—for a future employer to know a future employee's com­mitment to his job.

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On October 4, 1966, at a joint meeting of the three Georgetown student councils, a resolution concerning investigations was passed with only a single dissent. This resolution demanded that academic files be withheld from any non­authorized personnel unless the student himself gives permission. It also urged that disciplinary records, "other than those concerned with major infractions," be created upon graduation. And as to any student records at the Psychological Services Bureau or the psychiatric clinic, the resolution declared that these ought to be held in strict confidentiality. Furthermore, it suggested that even the fact that a student availed himself of these services be withheld.

The resolution also demanded that dormitory prefects not talk to any investigator concerning government or otherwise. To do so without the problem altogether, it simply called for all investigators to keep off the campus, "unless they procure an appointment with specified members of the administration."

All this has and are to come to a memorandum from Father Thomas S. Fitzgerald, Academic Vice-President. Issued shortly before the joint meeting of the student councils, it established a confidentiality policy with some degree of sanctity. The order stated that an authorized government investigator may be handed a student's transcript of grades, any other questions to be addressed to a clerk who retains possession of the complete file. It also prohibited the University Registrar of faculties, staff and students to be "transmitted to non-University personnel without explicit authorization from this Office."

Father Fitzgerald's memorandum only makes explicit what has been more or less in effect for a long time. Indeed, the student council's joint resolution may imply that things are much worse than they actually are.
PARKING

(Continued from Page 1)

Professor of Government, was in a similar predicament. He cited Father Collins' 'arrogance' in the matter. He emphasized that the money is not the question — it is the way in which the problem is being handled. Other professors concurred.

And so the committee took these complaints along with it to its meeting with Father Collins and other members of the Administration. Doctor Bruce Davie, associate professor of Economics, a faculty representative at the meeting, outlined the resolutions reached.

Doctor Davie appropriately said that the meeting was a success and that many agreements had been reached. Among other things, all outstanding faculty parking tickets incurred during the previous year were revoked and all current appeals honored.

Another rather historic agreement was reached. Father Collins' secretary was no longer empowered to dismiss any appeals made by faculty members concerning their parking fines. In addition, the faculty will be issued new parking decals regardless of any past transgressions. And more parking space has recently been made available on now defunct tennis courts.

Doctor Davie also mentioned that students parked in faculty areas will be dealt with much more severely. This stricter enforcement will also include both students and faculty illegally occupying the spaces reserved for "distinguished visitors"—whenever they may be.

A new gate is to be erected near the Koger-Cogan Building. This gate will be open only to certain Georgetown officials and maintenance men. The magnetized barrier will be removed on weekends to admit the hoi polloi.

Yet the general lack of parking space on campus continues to upset the University's quiet daily routine. If none of the agreements reached last week prove successful, there is one alternative, install some more windows in New South.

SODALITY

(Continued from Page 6)

The 1966 Approach to Confession. Those interested are invited to come. The Nov. 6 discussion is scheduled to be started by Sister Cephas, a nun living in Washington's slums. This was organized due to requests from Georgetown students who feel out of touch with the city of Washington and would like to improve the situation. A University-wide lecture will be given Nov. 17 at 8:00 p.m. in Gaston Hall in this same vein. Episcopal Bishop Moore speaks on The Church and the Challenge of the City.

The Byzantine Rite Mass to be held Nov. 20, is a well-attended annual event for Georgetown. This is the rite of the Perfect, Terry Peck (II.'67). Other officers are Martin Wiss (S.F.S. '69), Joe Levine (S.B.A. '70), and Dave Heil (S.F.S. '70). Later in the semester a Mass will be said in the Maronite Rite.

The rights of behavioral scientists to look into the Church's activities will be the topic of Dr. LeBlanc's University-wide lecture on Dec. 1 in Gaston Hall at 8:00 p.m. Professor LeBlanc, a well-known lecturer, professor at the University of Connecticut, and psychiatrist, has entitled his speech, A Psychiatrist Looks at the Church.

The Warm Clothing Drive will again be conducted by the Christian Community as it has in past years. Following previous successes, there will be a program of symposiums which are open to all students. Last year much debate was centered upon the symposiums. "The Ethics of Guerrilla Warfare," "The Place of Theology at Georgetown," and Father Berrigan's lecture. This year's symposiums will likewise be in the same stimulating and exciting tradition.
ELECTIONS '66: A HOYA POLL

Before the 1964 election, The HOYA and WGTB ran a mock election in which over 2400 students, faculty, staff and Jesuits participated. The results of this poll showed that Georgetown was particularly in favor of the candidacy of President Johnson over Barry Goldwater. The election also revealed the New York senatorial race between Henry T. (Bob) Moses (D) and the incumbent, Robert F. (Pat) Incumbent. This year's HOYA, in an off Presidential election year, is conducting a poll on a smaller scale, but including a few more races.

Several senatorial and gubernatorial elections will have implications for broader than their own state boundaries. The outcome of the Reagan-Brown race in California, more than molding the political voice of the nation's largest state, will influence the Republican Presidential Convention in 1968, as will the Percy-Douglas race in Illinois's Tenth Congressional District. In Massachusetts, the senatorial race between Attorney General Edward Brooke (R) and former Governor Endicott Peabody (D) may suggest whether a Negro can be elected to the Senate for the first time in the Reconstruction period.

Other issues are raised in Maryland's Agnew-Mahoney contest and Georgia's Calloway-Maddox race. The political viability of Liberal Republicanism is being tested in New York where Governor Nelson Rockefeller is seeking a third term.

Rockefeller, who defeated U.S. Ambassador-at-Large W. Averell Harriman in a similar effort in 1958, will face Democrat Frank O'Connor, president of the City Council of New York City and Liberal nominee Frank Pendleton Jr. All ballots should be sent to The HOYA Office, Box 938, Campus Mail, by Monday, Oct. 24, or placed in ballot boxes placed around campus.

Governors

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<tr>
<th>State</th>
<th>Candidate (D)</th>
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<tr>
<td>California</td>
<td>Ronald Reagan</td>
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<td>New York</td>
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<td>Edward Brooke</td>
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Bankers (Continued from Page 1)

Mr. Szymczak was appointed to the Federal Reserve Board during the Roosevelt Administration and entered the longest service in this capacity on record, resigning during the Kennedy Administration. While nearing the end of his tenure on the Board, Mr. Szymczak taught a course at Georgetown in "Comparative Economic Policy," and served on the President's Advisory Council. In 1953, he expanded and encouraged the interchange of ideas among government and business agents, he consulted with then President of Georgetown, Father Edward E. Bunn, S.J., and Father Daniel Power, S.J., then public relations director, to establish the Bankers' Forum. Originally a local conference held at the Forum, it is now usually scheduled in early October to take me some time to get all the speakers I want," Dr. Guenther mentioned, "but they will be good. Then comes the enormous task of inviting people. The Dean has got to balance the meeting geographically and economically as regards the whole United States." He will probably end up with 250-300 from the nation's top 500 bankers, some 100 of the country's top 200 investment bankers, 25 of the top men from the department and from leading brokerage houses, and severel leading bankers and ambassadors from overseas.

To achieve economic balance, it has become policy in recent years to include fifty or sixty small bankers picked at random from the small banks of America. The Development Office's Mr. McNeil noted, "these men have different problems worth discussing." In one program, bankers from moderately sized financial institutions will be listed along with key officials of the Bank of America and Chase Manhattan.

Some of the more important men who have addressed the Forum in past years are very well known outside the financial world. Among them are Secretary of State Dean Rusk and Harry Aiken, former ambassador to the United States. Mr. Aiken was easy to communicate with and highly respected by the members of the faculty. He recognized Mr. Fitzgerald's good will, and stated that the faculty wanted to respond to the same openness shown by the students.

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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1966

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THE HOYA

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THE HOYA
by Susan Mooney

“Operation Crossroads Africa is no safer a safari jobride,” they read, and most of them smiled. If you had asked them individually why they were going, you would have heard a wide variety of replies — a desire to see Africa, to learn about another continent, to do something constructive with a summer, something really different. The brochure mentioned “building bridges of friendship” ... whatever that meant.

Through the autumn months, thousands of American and Canadian students must have thought about it — talked to parents and teachers, tried to raise money, hoping, and letting their dreams wander to the other side of the world. Then the applications started coming in — about five thousand in all, they say, and probably representing five thousand different answers to that question, “why?”

Finally, in the spring, there were about three hundred twenty-five all over the United States and Canada, getting passports and shots and sleeping bags and mosquito nets ... for those three hundred twenty-five, a venture was taking on concrete dimensions.

Operation Crossroads Africa was initiated in 1964 by Reverend James H. Robinson, a well-known minister in New York City, for the purpose of establishing a personal contact between young people of the United States and Africa, one continent to another. For two months during the summer, college students are sent in small groups of ten people or so, to work on projects with a group of African “counterparts.” Through the work projects, Dr. Robinson has tried to create a sense of mutual understanding, and thus eradicate many American misconceptions of the African continent. In countries ranging from wild beasts, Tarzan, and Hemingway’s great white hunter, there were more than thirty different projects this past summer — one of them was the construction of a dining hall at a Young Pioneers Camp thirty-five miles north of Blantyre in the southern region of Malawi.

Of the eight Americans and one Canadian who were sent to Camp Montana, they had only a very vague idea of where the country is located. Of course, after area assignments were sent out in May, they all “read up” a bit, but even when they left, their knowledge was generally sketchy: one-party system ... Lake Malawi ... population about four million ... between Zambia and Mozambique ... used to be Nyasaland ... gained independence July 6th, 1964. Suddenly they were there, and Malawi became a real place.

The Crossroaders found a beautiful, mountainous country with a pleasant climate, not the least bit tropical. It was a little like a New England summer, and in many ways it was almost disappointing to see how many things did not seem at all foreign. And yet they would see some women walking down the road with baskets balanced on their heads, or suddenly pass a group of little houses with thatched roofs ... they would lie in their sleeping bags at night, and suddenly the pale pulsating of drums would float through the cold air, and they would run outside and see the glow of a fire reflecting somewhere over the bush ... they would look at each other and say, “We really ARE in Africa, aren’t we?” And yet most of them could never really believe it, even after they got home.

The Crossroaders had read about the Young Pioneers, but it is a difficult concept to grasp in American terms. The Young Pioneers is the youth branch of the Malawi Congress Party, and the boys (and a few girls) come to these camps to march, sing political songs, be indoctrinated in the rules of the party, and develop an ardent loyalty to Malawi and her “Ngwazi” (as the people affectionately call their president, Dr. Kamuzu Banda).

More than that, however, the Young Pioneers is a kind of domestic Peace Corps; for Malawi, lacking in minerals and other natural resources, is primarily dependent on agriculture. And though the country is blessed with very fertile soil, there is a pressing need for land and labor. So the Young Pioneers are 125 young Malawian students who have thought about it — talked to parents and teachers, tried to raise money, hoping, and letting their dreams wander to the other side of the world. Then the applications started coming in — about five thousand in all, they say, and probably representing five thousand different answers to that question, “why?”

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"You have undertaken to ruin me, I will not sue you, law takes too long, I will ruin you.

"Sincerely,
Cornelius Van Derbilt"

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1. Um...uh...now that we know each other a little, I was wondering if uh, you think I'm the type of guy you could go for?

I could go for a real swinger.

2. I have an exciting pipe collection.

I want to be where the action is.

3. I know some daring chess openings.

I want a man who's making it happen.


I want to do "in" things with "in" people in "in" places.

5. I spend a lot of time in the library.

My motto is fun today and fun tomorrow.

6. Then I guess you wouldn't be interested in someone like me who has landed a good-paying job that will let his family live well and who, in addition, has taken out a substantial living insurance policy from Equitable that will provide handsomely for his family if heaven forbid, anything should happen to him.

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For information about Living Insurance, see The Man from Equitable. For career opportunities at Equitable, see your Placement Officer, or write: Patrick Scollard, Manpower Development Division.

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Has Success Spoiled the Singing Nun?

Despite Mother's warning, the events of last week were enough to shatter the foundations of the strongest among us. Not only did Cardinal Spellman offer to resign (and, even more surprising, was refused!), but Erich Fromm sued for divorce. The most unsettling news, however, was that Soeur Sourire—better known to Ed Sullivan as "The Singing Nun"—has left her Belgian convent to pursue a somewhat more mundane career as an entertainer. Why she actually abandoned her plans to take final vows and become a missionary is still uncertain—though a quick guess might suppose she intended to revenge her honor on Debbie Reynolds.

Each of these cases—the old man after a stormy career as a spiritual leader and business man; the public philosopher giving advice he cannot live up to; the shy, young girl whom notoriety has forced to change her life, each, in its own way, recalls to mind that strange phenomenon we call "success." So many different meanings for the same idea: a lifetime of accomplishment, a night of passion; great prestige, simple recognition; a last touchdown, that final stanza; wealth, love, or most often, both. For most of us as students, success is a vague plan, a vaguer dream, and an assignment for tomorrow.

There are few men, I suppose, who at the end can feel satisfied. Success, for the rest, is only the memory of a hope. The reason, perhaps, is that every man's idea of success is molded not from the triumphs of others into an imitation, but from our own failures into a wish or a promise—rarely achieved, rarely fulfilled. Yet strangely, it is precisely those failures that feed our wish and keep our promise, that in reality are as important as our intermittent and fretful successes. Could it be that it's not what we do but what we fail to do that makes us what we are? No wonder it could spoil us, and perhaps spoiled The Singing Nun, if only because it gave her more than she could promise. But then, only Debbie knows for sure.

Hold that crease?

You bet it will.

If the fabric is one of the great, new permanent-press blends of 2-ply polyester and cotton mastered by Galey & Lord. For the new dimension in collegiate slacks, look to Galey & Lord.
MOVIES: Alfie

From the backseat of his Renault to the boulevards of his various mistresses, Alfie made love to women who welcomed him. His saucy manner, his coquettish tongue, his shrewd humor—they all blended into an outlook on life which was dominating and selfish. Only a harlot event can stir Alfie from his little world into reality, where he finds that there is more to a female than flesh and pleasure. The ugliness of recognition is a cathartic that revamps the perspective any viewer may hold on the worth of human life.

Michael Caine, hitherto known for his portrayal of a very realistic intelligent agent (The Ipcress File), displays fine versatility as the nomad Alfie. Splitting his dialogue between the audience and the other cast members, Caine's voiced antipathy to anything that script is sloppy, especially when quite convincing. He is clumsy, he's too old for her mattress. But the dialogue between the audience and to be slow, with too much dialogue the other cast members, Caine's and not enough action.

Since his portrayal of a very realis-

If communications were good enough, you could stay in the sack all day

MOVIES: Diabolique

Diabolique is a vintage thriller currently being booked at first-run theatres across the country on the theory that old thrillers neither die nor fade away. Produced by H. G. Clouzot, a French film-maker with a Hitchcockian sense, and starring Simone Signoret, Vera Clouzot and Paul Meurisse, the plot deals with the gory and complicated murder of an obnoxious school headmaster by two women, one his exploited wife, the other his tough mistress.

These two femmes fatales devise a plot so well organized as to border on the perfect crime, providing that the wife, a veritable Raskolnikov, is able to successfully squelch her coronary condition and jittery nature. This, however, becomes increasingly more difficult as: (1) the victim's body disappears, (2) the suit in which he was murdered mysteriously comes back from the cleaners, (3) several students report seeing him around school, and (4) the old homestead is lousy with eerie clickings and clankings.

Since the Dupont has gone to the unnecessary trouble of prohibiting anyone from entering the theatre during the last twenty minutes of the film, and since the distributors ask that patrons not be so "diabolical" as to reveal the "starting conclusion," I'll refrain from more detail except to say that, thanks to a dense ex-policia, justice prevails.

What doesn't prevail, however, is suspense. It is doubtful that it took any but the most naive more than twenty minutes worth of Diabolique to realize what was really going on, who was really responsible, and why. And once the element of surprise is gone, the brooding atmosphere Clouzot strived so hard to create becomes first amusingly melodramatic, then stunningly tedious. By the time the Big Shock Scene finally rolls around, half the audience is too numb to shriek and the other half is too bored to care.

A possible reason why Diabolique is gentler, the second time around, is the influence exerted by television in the interim between the two distributions of the film. Viewers who have witnessed countless murders, killings, etc. are probably better able to comprehend the subtle workings of the criminal mind than the untutored, radio-tuned masses of fifteen years ago and hence the under-handed goings on of Diabolique are more a matter of "Elementary, Mr. Watson" than "shocking."

—Mike Davis
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**Letters**

*(Continued from Page 4)*

Religious Shortcut Through A Sugar Cuber

In October 1966 issue of the magazine Report,*

"Before signing up as a cheerleader at the great victory rally, however, the man in the street might well consider a few things. He is being asked to root for something which, as is said above, is probably best described as a religion."

"To begin with does he really want a religion? After all, a mere soup province is inward and spiritual space? For about fifty years of course Americans have pretty consistently defended their religions in just such terms. The orthodoxy notion of a God who really works in the outward and physical end of the world has been definitely in the shade. Feeling is the province of modern religion. Beliefs, in peace and adjustment are the fruits of the spirit."

"Comfortable as that concept may be to contemporary ears, however, it comes at a price. To conquer the flesh by retreating into the territory of the spirit is not much of a victory. It does not really deal with the enemy—it simply does him with drugs so that he can temporarily change. There are not many personal confrontations in an opium den, only because everybody is too withdrawn to care."

"Even more serious, however, is the misfitting of the real meaning of the Buddha in spite of some borders of misunderstandings (many of them, alas fostered by illuminations themselves) Christianity, when it makes stricture about the sinfulness of the flesh, is not conducting a campaign against the body. The flesh is St. Paul's man, body and soul, disordered by his separation from God, just as the world is society as corrupted by sin. Neither the body nor the earth are anything other than the good gorgeous, solid joys that God continues to be."

"The warfare between flesh and spirit in St. Paul is not a battle between man's body and man's soul, but the reconquest of all human nature by The Spirit—by God the Holy Ghost. One of the oldest temptations for Christians has been to try to convert open war into a job—but to turn the Gospel into one of the many varieties of orientalism."

"The pill cult, therefore, turns out to be simply a revival of the Manicheism of the Fourth Century. Salvation is an escape from the presentness of the body. It is possible that flesh will be in for the real beating and unless it has some advocates, we could be in for a very odd world indeed."

"One can understand the attractiveness of the retreat into inner space. The outer world becomes continually more threatening and imperious. Technocults are becoming grime place to live in; Cyborgs are more terrifying still. Psychiatric hospitals, however, are not the answer. Outer space may turn out to be a more likely turn to turn out to be a chamber of horrors."

"Rather than give Dr. Leary the attention he wants, one should expose him and his ideas. It is more charitable to show him in true light whereby there is chance for a change, than to add to the stature of an idea which will only worsen the situation. Thus I would like to see the ad for this record removed and such removal will indeed be healthy."

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**PRICE TAGS**

To the Editor:

I am writing this letter as a contributor of note of the intelligent gentleman who thought of using a copyrighted price tag next to each item in the cafeteria. I can agree less with this proposal than over the inflationary prices. Nor can I hide behind the guile of being ignorant that in particular cost so much. I have re­ceived myself the conviction that orange juice (the frozen type) is $.45. And I no longer doubt that a double order of bacon (a double means three strips, whereas the standard 18c, has only two strips) is sold for $.48.

I wish also to thank my parents, and the man in the street heavily taxed, for picking up the tab.

Terrence R. D'Emerito '70

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**A DASH OF MEAT**

To the Editor:

It is a well known fact that cer­tain nationwide food stands sell “samburgers” for $.15; live for the prize of two of their competi­tor's product. High quality meal, with a dash of meat, fills the space between the two halves of a bun. To one who has had a bit of hunger, five-for-two substitutes for prime quality appear to be a great bargain. But stomach pains and a moment's reflection will betray those who ever filling a substantial gap with somewhat unsubstantial food.

When I came to Georgetown, I believed it to be an excellent un­iversity. Choice of students was very selective, and I imagined such a student body would deserve a faculty of equally high category, and by extension, the importance of the balance between students and professors is grasped by some of our readers. We hope our teachers have left and will leave a lasting legacy for reasons we do not feel to be justified. Even teachers must be financially practical. Our Grade-A U. S. Prime will simply loaf off to a higher paying mar­ket, leaving the rebel to stand for the meat. No amount of golden arches or green stamp football will replace these people. We don’t want cheap substitutes; we want quality. Mediocre professors will be given the boot, and the syne­clectic left at Georgetown University.

I beg the managing chefs. We don't want good-rate food for thought. Don't fill a relished roll with bull instead of beef.

Paul Suozzi '69

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**Symposium**

*(Continued from Page 3)*

Added one senior: "I believe that once you're dead, you're dust." When asked, though, said one student, "You have to make your own purpose in life.

And making their own purposes are exactly what today's young Negroes are anxious to do. The question as to whether the educa­ted Negro will desert the cause of the poor brother is apparently being answered in the negative on today's Negro campuses. The en­tire tire problem may some day be resolved by men of various campuses across the country.

Meanwhile the individual young Negro faces the prospects of a standard, a single future, and a single world in which we may live it.

Before that day there is an ever­increasing complexity of problems to be confronted. The Negro may find it necessary to consider atti­tudes of individual whites, rather than just white, and the obvious negative effect that riots may have on such attitudes. He may have to choose some day between a reason­able application of the black power idea, a total devotion to Shirley Carmichael as himself—which, in some cases, is less than reasonable. He may have to consider more closely the issue of self-criticism as well as the value of a healthy self­love.

In any case, today's young Negro knows he is at a critical juncture in his people's, and in all people's, history: where the choice lies between the proper and swift combination of thought and action on one hand, or, on the other, chaos.

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**The Hoy A**

Page Thirteen

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**GEORGETOWN**

Conveniently serving the campus

35th and N Streets, N.W. 333-2826

Open Every Night

USE YOUR VISA CARD

10% SAVINGS
Cioffi's View
(Continued from Page 5)

munity. It is from the liturgy that we derive our sense of mission and the strength to accomplish it. It is significant that the Celebrant on this occasion should be Reverend Father Rector. It is in him that the community finds its center and heart. He is Christ in a special way to this community. We will see him go to the altar to fulfill his fundamental mission in our midst: to offer sacrifice . . . to be mediator between God and this community. He is surrounded by his ministers, the deacon and sub-deacon, and by his priestly and religious faculty. It is they who will distribute the Eucharistic Bread which he consecrates.

The academic function of these Jesuit priests is an extension of their ministry of the Word accomplished here today by their heralding of the Gospel and by their preaching.

The priestly function of the Jesuit community which is accomplished in Communion and by the Word is, thus, visibly demonstrated.

On either side of the altar stand the lay faculty, the extension of the Jesuit community, and beyond them the students of Georgetown—those younger members of Christ's Sacred Body whom the Jesuit and lay faculty are pledged to serve.

The very arrangement of our assembly expresses our purpose. We are, like any Christian community, fundamentally a cletic community, called into existence by God's Word, in order that we may receive His Word and validate it by word and sacrifice.

In the offering of the hosts which represent the lives of our faculty and students of the various school's will be solemnly carried to the altar by officials from the student body. May the Eucharist effect a change in all of us similar to that which the Word of Institution work on these fragments of bread.

Since this is a community Mass and therefore a joyful occasion, all are invited and encouraged to sing the English processionional and recessional and any other of the congregation's parts especially the short responses addressed by the Celebrant to the congregation and the Adornt Te at Communion. We sing as Communion with one voice for we are a single Body made one by the Bread which we eat.

We will receive Holy Communion standing for the sake of conveni­ence, but even here can be found a deeper meaning: the Eucharist is our Viaticum, the food for the journey which we are making through this world as we go forth to meet Christ.

Our breakfast together after Mass expresses our desire to find the mystery of unity and fellowship which we have just par­ticipated.

A. U. Stuns Hoyettes; G. U. Female Fielders Suffer 3-1 Frustration

Last Tuesday the Hoyette field hockey team began their season with a 3-1 loss to American Univ. Pat de Coster scored for Georgetown, assisted by Captain-elate Mary Fat McGough and Elizabeth Forstmann. The strong defensive play of goalie Sara Schumacher kept the American team from heavy scoring. This is the first time A.U. has scored against a Georgetown team.

Captain Ellen McPeake's Hoyettes overcame their record Thursday, overwhelming Immaculata 5-2. Pat de Coster scored three goals, and Miss Forstmann the other two. Teamwork and fine passing by Miss de Coster, Miss Forstmann, and Janet Kelly helped the Hoyettes to victory. Miss Schumacher was again outstanding on defense, limiting Immaculata to only two invasions of the Georgetown goal. The wide Georgetown lead allowed the Hoyettes to substitute new players, and several hoped to become real assets.

Three games remain this season. Today at 4:30 p.m., the Hoyettes meet Maryland in their biggest test yet. The Georgetown team will meet G.W. Oct. 25, and Mount Vernon Nov. 1. All games are at home.

Does this spot feel sticky?

NEITHER DOES OLD SPICE STICK DEODORANT

Dries as it applies . . . in seconds. And stays dry! Gives you fast . . . comfortable . . . dependable deodorant protection all day long.

Old Spice Stick Deodorant for Men. 1.00 plus tax.

SUTTON

For sale Average 38 Cust. Suits made Tuxedos Suits never worn, for details call Oliver 64675.

FOCUS INFORMS (Nov. 29-30, '66)

Can capitalism survive? No, I do not think it can.

Joseph Schumpeter, prof. at Harvard '30's and 40's

The makers of Personna Super Stainless Steel Blades (double- or single-edge style) and Personna Super Stainless Steel Sweapats (off and running! You can win $10,000 and more! Get over to your Personna dealer for details and an entry blank. Don't just stand there!)

Do you have no time to study. Friends, let us, without despair, examine your problems one by one.

1. You hate your teachers.
2. You hate your courses.
3. You hate your room-mates.
4. You have no time to study.
5. You have no place to study.

Friends, let us, without despair, examine your problems one by one.

1. You hate your teachers. For shame! friends! Try looking at him through the eyes of his students. Take, for instance, a high school teacher. If you were his student, you might write: "Why do you hate him?" Try your themes and "Eeeeyich!" in the margin? Instead of hating him, what on earth could you have done to win his friendship? Scholastic writing is bound to his disdain for the blandishments of commerce? Of course you should. You may flunk, but Pippa passes.

2. You hate your courses. You say, for example, that you don't see the use of studying Macbeth when you are majoring in veterinary medicine. You're wrong, friends. Believe me, some day when you are running a busy kennel, you'll wish you had read "Macbeth." Do it now.

3. You hate your room-mates. This is, unquestionably, a big problem—in fact, the second biggest problem on American campuses. (The first biggest, of course, is on which side of your mustache board do you dangle the tassel at Commencement?) But there is an answer to the room­mate problem: keep changing room-mates. The optimum interval, I have found, is every four hours.

4. You have no time to study. Friends, I'm glad to re­port that now, for example, you can find extra time in your busy schedule. All you have to do is buy some Personna Super Stainless Steel Blades. Then you won't be wasting precious hours hacking away with inferior blades, marring your face again and again in a tedious, feckless effort to winnow your whiskers. Personna shaves you quickly and slickly, easily, breathlessly, hacklessly, scrapplessly, tugs­lessly, nicklessly, scratchlessly, matchlessly. Furthermore, Personna Blades last and last. Moreover, they are avail­able both as double-edge style. And in larger quantities. As, and if this weren't enough, Personna is now offering you a chance to grab a fine $10,000 Athletics. The Personna Super Stainless Steel Sweapatsis is off and running! You can win $10,000 and more! Get over to your Personna dealer for de­tails and an entry blank. Don't just stand there!

5. You have no place to study. This is a thorny one, I'll admit, with what the library so jampacked in the dorms so noisy. But with a little ingenuity you can still find a quiet deserted spot: the ticket office of the lacrosse team. Or a testimonial dinner for the dean. Or the nearest re­cruting station.

The very arrangement of our assembly expresses our purpose. We are, like any Christian community, fundamentally a cletic community, called into existence by God's Word, in order that we may receive His Word and validate it by word and sacrifice.
BRIDGE
by Daniels

North
AKJQ—Spades
AQ—Hearts
QJ1087—Diamonds
void—Clubs

West
5432—Spades
KJ1097—Hearts
void—Diamonds
KJQ3—Clubs

East
void—Spades
5432—Hearts
65432—Diamonds
KQ3—Clubs

South
109876—Spades
void—Hearts
AKQ—Diamonds
AQ109876—Clubs

Bid 7 Spades

Opening Lead Club King

(Ed. note: This interesting hand came our way early last week. What must South do to make the Contract?)

How to tell if you're an Ale Man

You'd rather play football than watch.

You don't let a little thing like cold weather interfere with your surfing. You wear a wet suit and go, go, go.

You still think James Bond books are better than James Bond movies.

"Your friends think that four-on-the-floor is it. Your last car had a five-speed box."

You don't have to read an ad like this to find out if you're an Ale Man. You know you're an Ale Man because you graduated from beer ages ago. But you're still explaining to your friends how Ballantine Ale isn't like beer but packs a lot more taste.

You wish they'd discover the clean, dry, tangy taste of Ballantine Ale for themselves—and let you do the things an Ale Man likes to do.

Dedicated to Ale Men everywhere.

P. Ballantine & Sons, Newark, N. J.

Created by Sullivan, Stauffer, Colwell & Bayles, Inc.
The Hoyas took to the gridiron for the first time this week with seventy-five strong candidates. The team under the leadership of coach Mike Agee hopes to improve on last year's 1-1 record.

CROSS-COUNTRY SEASON OPENS; G.U. TROUNCE TougH PENN STATE

by Wade Halabi

Rolling late high gear is the cross-country team, defending the IC4A championship (of two years). They have unleashed a surprise this year, and are out for a record.

The IC4A champion last season was Steve Stagberg, a sophomore, who led the Hoyas to one superb string of victories that includes the Freshman IC4A title, the Novice titles and some top-rated wins, not one of which was ever contested.

Stagberg sprinted in some hundred and twenty-five yards ahead of his G.U. George Sajewycz. Sajewycz was followed by Charlie Schaeffer of Penn State, who came another sophomore, Greg Ryan, closely followed by team captain Bob Urbina.

Two key men in the quest for the IC4A title this year (as it seems IC4A championship (of two years). Their coach, Steve Benedek is training his team to be first on the track. And although he has suffered from a recent back injury, he is back in top form with the skill, the enthusiasm, and the competitive spirit that will build up G.U.'s IC4A championship team this year.

Another up-and-coming gentleman who enjoys running is Bob Zeminski, who has been timed from the beginning. In two weeks or so, he is due to appear in the top five.

Two weeks later, the runners are in a triangular meet with Penn State and Pennsylvania. The Hoyas runners will face the top collegiate runners but the Hoyas will be out of the running.

The great Mongol leader Ghengis Kahn is reported to have played polo with his troops as a sign of a broad mind. He seems hardly aggravating to say the least.

The record is an unmatched three IC4A-cross country championships, which will place the Hoyas in contention for the trophy. This is a goal the seniors, in particular, are working toward. Aside from the Hoyas, the Class of '69 has thrilled the Hoyas to one superb string of victories that includes the Freshman IC4A title, the Novice titles and some top-rated wins, not one of which was ever contested.

2 Golfer To ECAC Finals

At Bethpage

by Harry Gerla


The Hoya runners will face the top collegiate runners but the Hoyas will be out of the running. In two weeks or so, he is due to appear in the top five.

This week the runners are in a triangular meet with Penn State and Pennsylvania. The Hoyas runners will face the top collegiate runners but the Hoyas will be out of the running.

In the tournament, Georgetown placed fourth behind Penn State, Navy and the University of Pennsylvania. Jim Ball (SBA, '69) shot 79 and Captain John Griffin had an 82 to round out the four Hoyas who competed in the tournament.

In team competition, Georgetown placed fourth behind Penn State, Navy and the University of Pennsylvania. Jim Ball (SBA, '69) shot 79 and Captain John Griffin had an 82 to round out the four Hoyas who competed in the tournament.

Next spring, Hoyas will play a full schedule of twelve meets in the Eastern region. The Hoyas will be the "big game" for the Hoyas. Maryland has won 84 straight dual meets and six of the top Eastern polo power. Without admitting that the Hoyas will be the underdogs, Griffin hopes the cooperation of seniors Richard Dalekan, Harry Sawin, and Ernest Parnell who were unable to play in the Eastern will make the Hoyas a good bet to end Maryland's long victory streak.