Do you feel a responsibility to your environment?
# Program Guide

**Request Line:**
631 - 6400

**Mailing List:**
631 - 4070

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These are the Voices of the Fighting Irish:

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<td>7 - 9 a.m.</td>
<td>Marc Hillygus</td>
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<td>Mike Seel</td>
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<td>11 - 1 p.m.</td>
<td>Bill Lomonico</td>
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- Emily Davis: "Just for the Waitresses"
- Kate Babka: "Spacely Been Hurt"
- Sei Claude & Kevin Kemper: "The Good Touch, Bad Touch Show"
- Ron Fanelli: "Ron's Entry into Pskyau"
- Ethnic Music: "Spoken Word 5-3:00 & 6-7:30"
- Kelly Daugas: "How Catholic Am I?"
- Leel Iyger: "Life Stalker and the Pan-galactic Sputnik Run"
- Joe Cannon: "Fuegger pencil"

**Notre Dame's Student Magazine**

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Special Shows 5-7, or 7-9
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Friday: Reggae
Saturday: Hip Hop
Sunday: Metal

Cover graphic by Charline Know.

The Entertainment Blitz
Lost in Oprah's Shadow
Music Reviews

Friday

Ted Liebler
"Tell 'er George Kate"
(mike sampson sounds)

Steve Sostak
"Give Me a Shot at Letterman"

Susan Marx
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"Who likes Limbaugh? I do. I do!"

Matt Fischer
Jeff Brady
"Recovery Room"

(808)

Sarah Davis
Justin Cole
"The Love of Heartbreak Boiled Choc Whee"

Kelly Burns & Jennifer Failla
Joe Murphy
"Trumpets, Trumpets, Trumpets"

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FROM THE EDITOR

Each year, various students are cited by the S.U.D.S. task force for underage drinking, whether in a bar or at a party. And each year, the same students react angrily toward the citations. They feel wronged — singled out for committing a crime that the majority of students at Notre Dame and Saint Mary’s commit frequently.

Actually, these students are in the wrong place at the wrong time. The South Bend police force is not singling out a certain student; the South Bend police department is doing its job. By going to that bar before turning 21, by walking over to a party at Turtle Creek with 125 of you closest friends and having one or two or 10 beers before turning 21, even by stopping at a friend’s apartment for a quick drink before going out before turning 21 — all of these are illegal. If you drink before you turn 21, you are breaking a law. If you get caught, you’ll get fined.

I’m not trying to be preachy or holier-than-thou, just realistic. I drank before I turned 21; I went to all the bars I could get into … until I got caught.

And I blamed the police. But it was no one’s fault but my own. S.U.D.S. is out there. And if you go off campus and drink before you turn 21, you too may meet S.U.D.S. But, remember, they are only doing their jobs when they write out that citation. Turn to page 4 to learn more about S.U.D.S. and underage drinking at Notre Dame.

ALSO IN THIS ISSUE …

Campus life writers Bridget Bradburn and Daniella Schmidt show what it’s like to be at Notre Dame when your significant other isn’t: the pro’s and con’s of a long-distance relationship. Sports writer Chris Regan takes a look at the extremely talented and successful women’s volleyball team. News editor Mark Mitchell examines a directive from the Office of Student Affairs banning all dormitory initiation rites. And Entertainment writer Steve Susco relates his summer experiences as a production assistant on a movie set with Oprah Winfrey.

HELLOS AND GOODBYES …

Scholastic welcomes T. Ryan Kennedy to the editorial board. Ryan will be News editor Mark Mitchell’s assistant for the remainder of the year. Scholastic also says farewell to Entertainment editor Tony Leonardo, who will be pursuing other interests.

Which reminds me, we are still accepting applications for a to fill the spot. If interested, please call or stop by the office. Enjoy the issue.

— Margaret S. Kenny

Letters to Scholastic must be typed and include the writer’s name, address and phone number. University students should include their year in school and college. Faculty members should include their department. All letters must be signed. Names will be withheld upon request in certain instances. Scholastic reserves the right to reject letters that are libelous or obscene by the laws of the United States. Scholastic also will edit for cogency, grammatical or spelling errors and Scholastic style. Because of space, Scholastic cannot print all letters received.

Address all correspondence to:

The Editor
Scholastic
LaFortune Center
Notre Dame, IN 46556
Death Sentence
Student Affairs shuts down hazing and initiation rites
with a searing new directive

by Mark J. Mitchell IV

Fifty freshmen are kneeling on the pavement, dressed only in bed sheet togas, hanging their heads while upperclassmen drag dead fish across their heads. This is not ΣAE, it is Zahm; this is not rush week, it is Odin; this is not Michigan, it is Notre Dame. And Student Affairs has decided to make that distinction very clear.

The solution: ban all initiation rites and hazings on and off campus.

With an official directive having the force of a university regulation, Student Affairs has entirely prohibited any sort of freshman initiations which go beyond activities termed ‘welcoming.’

The directive reads, “The only way in which to assimilate new members into this community is to welcome them. Initiation-related rites, ceremonies, exercises or activities of any kind jeopardize the self-esteem and safety of students, affect the university as a whole and are, therefore, strictly prohibited.”

The directive goes on to state that any residence hall or club that does single out its freshmen for initiation will suffer severe sanctions. In addition, all individuals involved in the hazing will be subject to suspension and dismissal.

That officially closes the book on all sorts of freshman initiations. “If it looks like it, smells like it — then it is an initiation and it is no longer acceptable on this campus,” said William Kirk, assistant vice-president for residence life. “It is clear that when these activities separate out freshmen as a group and force them to do things which are out of the ordinary, these activities tend to demean and ridicule members of our community. This is not open to interpretation,” said Kirk.

Dillon Hall has been notorious for its freshman initiation scavenger hunt in which freshmen are forced to collect items including toiletries and feminine products that are then poured, sprayed and wiped on the returning freshmen. The scavenger hunt has been shut down. “It was a mob mentality at work, and it’s just not right. These freshmen have no choice as to what hall they are put into; it’s not like a fraternity which they forced to dress in togas, and the upperclassmen get them drunk before the pep rally. It’s difficult for freshmen to say that they don’t want to participate because they want to be accepted. Right now, I don’t see how the rally can go on next year,” said Father Carey.

“This is not directed at one hall; we are not singling out one hall as bad. We have received enough information about these activities this year that we have chosen to act,” Kirk noted. In fact, the halls with the most well known initiation rites have been Saint Edward’s, Dillon, Flanner and Zahm.

Odin, Zahm’s initiation ceremony, was reputedly 23 years old and had become a yearly attraction as it brought freshmen across campus, forcing them to wade through the library reflecting pool and slide through mud pits behind the band hall. They are all over now.

“We never did it to harm or punish the freshmen. Safety was our number one priority, and as much as they dread the first half, the freshmen all enjoy the second half,” said James Penilla, president of Saint Edward’s Hall. “I have always felt that it [Odin] has built camaraderie and friendship among the freshmen — the have all lasted through something, it brings them together,” said Father Thomas King, C.S.C., rector of Zahm Hall.

Father Carey noted that the hall government also decided to cancel the annual Dillon pep rally before the first home game of the year because the hall staff could not guarantee the rally would not turn into an initiation rite. “Every year the freshmen are forced to dress in togas, and the upperclassmen get them drunk before the pep rally. It’s difficult for freshmen to say that they don’t want to participate because they want to be accepted. Right now, I don’t see how the rally can go on next year,” said Father Carey.

“Notre Dame stands for welcoming; we’re supposed to make everyone feel at home, not force them to slide through mud and kiss a girl to belong,” Father Carey said.
Drunk driving is the leading cause of death among 15-24 year olds in this country. Alcohol is the most widely used drug on the college campus with 86 percent of students reporting alcohol use in the past year. 45 percent of students reported alcohol use on a weekly or more frequent basis. Students across the nation consume an average of 5.11 drinks per week.

Statistics like these are the reason why groups such as S.U.D.S. exist. S.U.D.S., an acronym for Stop Underage Drinking and Sales, is a police task force formed in 1986 for the purpose of enforcing the Indiana State Liquor Laws as they pertain to underage drinking and sales. This means that bars and liquor establishments are monitored on a regular basis to make sure that they are operating within the limits of their license.

S.U.D.S. is also responsible for investigating reports of underage drinking at parties and businesses. With the increase of underage drinking problems in South Bend, the South Bend and Mishawaka Police decided to join forces with the Saint Joseph County Police, Indiana State Police and the Indiana State Excise Police in 1984 to reduce these problems. According to Sergeant James Moon, head of the S.U.D.S. program for South Bend, S.U.D.S. is a cooperative effort between police agencies to service this community.

"The number of students who drink has increased drastically in 20 years," said Sergeant Moon. "A party 20 years ago would have consisted of 10-15 people and probably a case of beer. Today, there are 50, 60, even 100 people at some of these parties, and instead of a case of beer, there are kegs of beer."

S.U.D.S. is most known by students for raiding bars and off-campus parties. In the 1992-93 school year, over 175 Notre Dame and Saint Mary's students were cited for underage consumption of alcohol. The most intoxicated women were trying to escape. Students were asked to present identification. Those over 21 were allowed to leave, and those under 21 were given a breathalyzer test. Sixteen Notre Dame and Saint Mary's students were cited for underage drinking.

According to senior Matt Carbone who was cited for minor consumption of alcohol that evening, it was a small party with at most 40 people present. Carbone felt that the situation did not warrant a raid. He said, "We were being very responsible," said Carbone. "There were designated drivers, the party was under control, and the music was not that loud. We weren't being rude or obnoxious. It was just a bunch of people sitting around drinking and talking."

First time offenders normally get a pre-trial diversion from the attorney's office. They are given a $120 fine, 20 hours of service, and are put on probation for one year. Within that year, if no other offenses are cited the charges are dropped. A second violation will list both offenses on permanent record. Students under the age of 18 must go through juvenile detention.

Carbone, who was already charged during his sophomore year for using false identification, is scheduled to appear in court this week. Since this is a second offense for him, he cannot undergo pre-trial diversion. He will pay court costs and most likely be fined.

There are several different ways that S.U.D.S. finds out about these parties. S.U.D.S. has a hotline that neighbors, par-
S.U.D.S. cracks down on off-campus drinking

while off-campus crime increases

Some students are concerned about the percentage of students who drink alcohol in their free time. The law enforcement officials arebow to step up their efforts to curb off-campus drinking.

According to Sergeant Moon, there has been an increase in the use of fake I.D.s. Students are warned that they can be cited for furnishing false evidence of identity, considered a Class C misdemeanor. Students who provide another student with a fake I.D., whether it is given or sold, are also subject to being charged. A class C misdemeanor is punishable by up to 90 days in jail and up to a $500 fine. Also, students should be aware that they can be charged with public intoxication, a Class B misdemeanor, despite having a legal blood-alcohol level. Students are not allowed to ask for a breathalyzer test to prove sobriety.

Carbone advises students against using a fake I.D. "It's not worth the risk. Wait till you're 21," he said. On the night of the bust on E. Navarre Street, Carbone presented his false I.D. to a police officer. The officer was able to recognize that it was a fake. Luckily for Carbone, he was only cited for minor consumption.

Sergeant Moon advised: "Don't put yourself in a position to be victimized, and a lot of students do that when they leave campus." According to Moon, many date rapes, robberies, assaults and auto accidents are the result of one or more parties being intoxicated. For this reason, the police department feels it is important to crack down on underage drinkers. They are not out to get students as many students believe.

Moon stresses that enforcement is a big part of the job of S.U.D.S. but prevention is also an important part as well. Before Christmas and events such as prom, S.U.D.S. officers do presentations at local school and businesses to try and prevent some of the casualties that may occur on these occasions.

On campus, state law is not as strictly enforced as in town. Getting in trouble for alcohol consumption on campus is minor compared to the major consequences that results from the same offense off campus. Students who get in trouble off campus are also subjected to on-campus disciplinary actions as well.

Some students feel that SUDS is not very effective in deterring students from drinking. "It just makes them sneakier," said Carbone.
A Worn-Out Welcome

Student Affairs kills hall spirit as it crosses the line to shut down initiation rites

One hundred Flanner freshmen are kneeling on the pavement in front of the main entrance of Pasquerilla East, singing their hearts out to the tunes of “Brown-Eyed Girl” and “Wonderful Tonight” when a security guard walks outside and tells their ‘fearless leader’ (as he is called) that they’d better pack their bags because the campus police are on their way. The freshmen are stunned and heartbroken. What are they going to do about this? A bunch of classy young men (sober, too, if it makes you feel any better) singing to eager, receptive women of PE, many of whom are on their way down to get front seats, and what, the campus police are coming? You can’t be serious. But the spirited freshmen, the originators of the singing tradition, do not give up. Instead, they sit down on the cement and whisper among themselves desperately seeking a plan. Yes, a plan would be nice. Suddenly, “Wonderful Tonight” is heard, playing softly from a speaker above, perhaps from a third or fourth floor room. The Flanner Cocks cheer with enthusiasm, and pick up where they left off, this time with a much lighter tone: “And then she asked me...”

The sight of this all-out class, this Flanner serenading as they call it, will bring out the soft side in nearly anyone and everyone, with the exception of a dorm security guard or two and the iron-fisted Office of Student Affairs.

Ironically, twenty years ago, it was Student Affairs that set up the stay hall system to substitute for Notre Dame’s lack of fraternities. It was Student Affairs that changed the hall system from living by class to living for four years in the same dorm with mixed classes. It is Student Affairs, now, that tries to build dorm spirit by allowing the halls to compete against each other by team, to sponsor their own social events and to form their own communities.

And now they’ve decided that the dorms have too much spirit. Students are getting too creative, so its time to shut them down. As soon as they come up with their own ideas, that’s when it gets dangerous. Why don’t they just expel everyone so that they can become the students, and then maybe they’ll see why its so difficult to follow ludicrous rules?

That’s not to say that the asinine antics of some of the other dorms are appropriate or have any place here. They don’t. But what’s wrong with a little dorm spirit? What could be more harmless than serenading? It’s not like we’re singing and hurling bottles at the windows or anything. We just sing. In fact, during the real romantic parts of the song, we kneel; and to other songs, we dance with the many girls who have come down to sit on the front steps of their dorm. The last time I checked, the Glee Club and the choir didn’t consider it ridiculing and demeaning to sing songs and neither does Flanner or the young women in Siegfried, PW, Farley, Badin and Pangborn.

The song has ended and the police have arrived, but the Flanner freshmen have succeeded in entertaining and welcoming wholeheartedly the women of PE. “Now off to Farley,” our ‘fearless leader’ exclaims as the young freshmen rise with unphased excitement for another run to the Victory March.

We live on a campus that is as known for its spirit as it is for its academic and athletic prowess. And that spirit is fostered through halls with character. If you take away our right to creativity, who’s going to build that spirit—you, Student Affairs? No, I don’t think so. The students make the spirit, not the Office of Student Affairs.

“A few poor performances on the part of some halls should not be the only thing Student Affairs takes into consideration when after 23 years it decides to regulate initiation rites.”

Serenading is not the only form of initiation that should be permitted on the Notre Dame campus. A few poor performances on the part of certain halls should not be the only thing Student Affairs takes into consideration, when after 23 years it decides to regulate initiation rites. It may well be time to put an end to the sicker, more vicious, hazing ceremonies that go on, but it is never a good time to cut out a major part of campus life such as classy serenading.
Campus Watch

BY THE GIPPER

INFORMATION, ATTITUDE AND PARANOIA

Non-Controversial Rumor Dispelling Section

Rumor No. 1: Students have been coming down with sudden and violent cases of the flu because of some mysterious virus found in the water supply.
This is not true. There is absolutely NO virus in the water supply. It is impossible. Viruses cannot live in our water supply; there is too much lead.

Rumor No. 2: Dillon Hall residents will have no problems getting dates to their formal.
Unlikely. The formal will be held in LaFortune.

Rumor No. 3: Shampoo does not affect hair loss.
Untrue. The Gipp’s hairstylist from LaFortune’s own University Hair Stylist told him the truth: Balsam shampoo makes your hair fall out. So does Nair.

Rumor No. 4: If a student in Physics 221 is having problems during a test he can fax a copy of his exam to Carl Sagan and have him fax the answers back.
This is no longer true. See the syllabus for Professor Chagnon’s class: “In any examination you are required to remove all written materials from your vicinity. ... Cellular telephones and fax machines are not allowed.”

Rumor No. 5: The Notre Dame marching band will be playing a really good song for the half-time show of Parents’ Weekend.
This is false. They will be playing Achy-Breaky Heart.

Rumor No. 6: The Gipp is making this up.
False. The Gipp is not making this up.

THEY DO CARE

However, the Gipp does not want to leave his dedicated readers with the impression that he thinks the democratic open-minded administration doesn’t care about students. If the administration didn’t care about the Gipp, it would not have sent him mail.

Take for example the letter the Gipp received from the Office of Student Accounts. It read: “Your student account remains unpaid. No grades, transcripts or any official documentation of academic records at the University of Notre Dame will be issued until your account has been paid.”

This was all it said. It wasn’t signed. It included no sensitive disclaimer like, “We realize that paying $20,000 a year is a big burden on your budget, but could you please pay whatever you can when you get a chance.” It didn’t even say, “Dear Gipp.”

The Gipp is considering appropriate responses to this letter. His options: 1) Refuse to pay the bill and forfeit all the material rewards of his college education. 2) Fax the office a Xerox of his fanny.

Don’t Kelp the Swim Team

The Gipp’s secret source told him that while moving the bulkhead which divides the Rolfs swimming pool, the men’s swim team nearly “broke” the pool. The guys from the team were moving the bulkhead (and allegedly were messing around) when the bulkhead got wedged into the sides of the pool. Had they moved the bulkhead further, sources say, the damage would have cost the university thousands of dollars. Furthermore, the pool takes five days to drain and five days to refill. In short, they got lucky. Perhaps as a reaction to the incident, the team is now only prohibited from making some bizarre traditional “69” cheer and from singing in the shower, they are also no longer allowed to call their gathering place the “Swim House.” That’ll teach ’em.

Pergola Help Wanted

First of all, “pergola” is the correct name for that architectural monstrosity that looks like an open-air greenhouse on DeBartolo quad. That is an SAT word.

Second, the bolts are rusting.

Third, the little fountains overflow, a lot. The water from these cleverly designed water-spewing devices has been turning the flower beds into mud pits.

The Gipp is unconcerned, however. In two weeks the sun will be gone until May, incessant rain and the snow will eliminate visibility, and all the flowers will be dead. Other than that how was the play Mrs. Lincoln?
CAMPUS LIFE

'Just Called to Say I Love You

Notre Dame students discuss the pros and cons of having a hometown honey.

by Bridget Bradburn and Daniella Schmidt

A mailbox filled with sentimental love letters. A framed 8 x 10 glossy on the desk. Long, expensive phone calls. The stuffed animal won at last year’s carnival.

Or a different situation: a hope that time and distance will end the relationship. Dreading the double ring of an off-campus call. Piles of unanswered, sappy cards.

Students that can relate to either one these scenarios probably recognize the common signs of a long-distance relationship.

In an age of quick travel and high tech communications, long-distance relationships have become a phenomenon expanding across many college campuses. Notre Dame is no exception.

Although each long-distance relationship is unique, most of them share some prevailing qualities. Anyone who currently has or who has had a “hometown honey,” or an HTH,

will undoubtedly admit that these relationships are anything but easy. But time after time, ambitious couples attempt to make their long distance relationships work.

Sometimes these attempts prove successful, and sometimes all efforts somehow fall short.

Some couples find that after a long summer spent together, simply not seeing each other every day is the hardest part of a long-distance relationship.

“I hate the fact that he can’t be a part of my daily life, meet the people I meet and see the things I see,” said freshman Paige Reeves of her boyfriend from home. “And [I also hate] that he has a life going on without me.”

Even after the initial separation shock subsides, long-distance relationships present other difficulties. Junior Greg Nowack has been with his hometown honey for fourteen months. For him the greatest hardship is not being able to be there for the “occasional, unexpected things that come up,” such as the car accident his girlfriend was in last year.

“I find it hard to see my friends spending time with their boyfriends when I can’t do the same,” said sophomore Shannon Griesmer, who has been going out with her hometown honey for two
CAMPUS LIFE
Notre Dame students discuss the pros and cons of having a hometown honey.

By Bridget Bradburn

In an age of quick travel, students that can relate to a hometown honey can feel very unique, most of them share their boyfriends spending time with friends, and sometimes all efforts somehow fall through. Some couples have found that after a long separation, shock subsides and their relationship is more trouble than it is worth. An element of spontaneity, such as unexpected phone calls, cards and gifts, helps to keep the relationship strong despite the stress of separation, according to most students involved.

One benefit mentioned by students in long-distance relationships is how much easier it is to become friends with members of the opposite sex at Notre Dame. “Because I wasn’t looking for a boyfriend, I made closer guy friends,” said sophomore Kate Mawdsley.

Freshman Kevin Haggard agrees. Because he has a girlfriend, he is “much more relaxed” about meeting girls and feels less pressure to make a good impression.

Perhaps the most common question arising in long-distance relationships is how frequently a couple needs to communicate. “Sometimes talking on the phone a lot was worse than talking once a week,” said junior Angela Roby.

However, this has not dissuaded many students from running up outrageous phone bills talking to their hometown honey. “I dreaded CTI,” said senior Lynn Wilder.

To avoid depletion of savings accounts, many couples opt for the slower but vastly cheaper postal service. Freshman Grant Dwyer and his girlfriend of 14 months have a notebook in which they keep a journal. They send it back and forth as a means of keeping each other updated on daily events.

Technology offers further alternatives. Nowack expressed his excitement over his recent discovery of a free and faster way to keep in touch: “I just discovered something new,” he said. “E-mail!”

Such forms of communication, however, can become frustrating. Dwyer finds it hard to talk to and write to his girlfriend “when [he] can’t look at her.”

So why would someone knowingly choose to suffer the expense and heartache of a long-distance relationship? Why would these people ignore the advice of well-meaning friends and relatives who advise them to not waste the best four years of their life? “It was never an issue,” said Haggard. “We knew we had a strong enough relationship. We just assumed we would stay together.”

Both Griesmer and Roby had planned on dating other people, but neither of them did. “Since Sean and I made it through my freshman year, we knew we could do it again,” said Griesmer.

Despite having the best of intentions, the strain of separation sometimes becomes too stressful for long distance couples. Mawdsley said that she and her ex-boyfriend were “too innocent” in thinking that it would be easy to stay together. But “changing personalities, new friends and different interests” contributed to their breakup, according to Mawdsley.

Junior Amy Bethem believes that problems arise in long-distance relationships because “you tend to talk about the future too much; you base everything on the future and really don’t have a relationship in the present.”

Wilder describes her ex-boyfriend as the “hometown honey from hell.” Her very jealous boyfriend demanded that she justify her friendships with other males. In addition, she received a letter every day and had enormous phone bills.

“I was his security blanket,” she said. “We were so concerned with each other that our grades began to drop.”

Despite her own negative experience, however, Wilder said she believes long-distance relationships can work. She said it depends on the people involved; they must be understanding and keep friends of the opposite sex.

A great advantage of a hometown honey is that separation can test the trueness of love and determine whether or not a relationship is meant to be. Relationships that last throughout four years of college often show a high level of maturity, dedication and trust.

And for those who find the stress and conflict of such a relationship is more trouble than it is worth, their experiences at working out problems can be very valuable. It likewise can take a great level of maturity to realize that being involved in a long-distance relationship is more harmful than beneficial to those involved.

Each long-distance relationship is unique, and each couple has its own motives, for the choices and decisions they make. Distance can be quite a hindrance. But, as freshman Denise Groves said, for those who pursue it, “distance can be a natural aphrodisiac.”
A Clean Bill of Health for the Infirmary?

Student complaints about the infirmary abound despite recent improvements.

by Matt Pollack

The campus cold has finally caught up with you. You had successfully dodged it for weeks, watching everybody else sneeze, cough and wheeze. But now it’s gotten you. After exhausting your personal supply of Tylenol and cold medicine, borrowing more cough drops than you will ever be able to reimburse and even having mom send some chicken soup, you still feel terrible. You are down to your last resort: the infirmary.

Properly called the Health Services and Counseling Center, the infirmary is designed to meet the medical needs of Notre Dame students. However, as some students explain, this is not always the case.

Knott Hall sophomore Bridget Casey had an unsettling experience at the infirmary last year when she fell ill a couple of weeks before spring break.

“I was really sick,” she said. “I had a bad cough and a high fever so I went to the infirmary, where the doctor examined me and said I was fine.” However, Bridget still felt sick a week later when she went home for spring break. “So I went to a doctor back home and he told me I had pneumonia!” she said.

Fellow sophomore Ivette Castillo had a similar encounter. The Knott resident suffered from a high fever and severe sore throat earlier this semester. “I went to the infirmary and saw a doctor,” Ivette said. “He said it was just a virus that would go away on its own. I was sent back to my dorm, with no treatment or medication. I went back a week later and was diagnosed with tonsillitis. I had an abscess on my tonsil. I’m still taking medication and will probably have my tonsils removed.”

While stories like these are frightening, they are exceptions to the norm. Carol Seager, director of University Health Services, said that she has heard no complaints concerning misdiagnosis.

“We are able to treat roughly 85% of the medical cases here on campus,” she noted. The infirmary employs three full-time physicians who are all family practitioners, according to Seager.

Seager said that the most popular complaint is the wait.

“I went in just to get my cold checked out and I ended up waiting for over an hour and a half!” complained freshman Pete Wernau.

According to Seager, this fall has been busier than normal for University Health Services. Seager estimated an average of 125-130 students visit Health Services each day. In order to avoid the wait, Seager recommended going to the infirmary during its slower periods. Usually, Mondays, Tuesdays and Fridays are the infirmary’s busiest days.

“A student will be suffering with something like a sprained wrist for a couple of...
weeks and will decide to have it checked out over a weekend. Naturally then, Mondays and Tuesdays become crowded," she said. The busiest hours of the day tend to be 11 a.m. and 3 p.m.

Not every experience with the Health Services Center is a bad one. "My visit to the infirmary was less than thirty minutes," said Cavanaugh Hall freshman Jeremy Murtaugh. "Later, I lost my medicine. I went back to the infirmary and they took care of everything really quick[ly]."

While the infirmary is not perfect, improvements are constantly being made. "We’re currently in the process of automating everything," said Seager. "We’re planning on putting everything on computer." She described this transition as the infirmary’s major project for the year.

In addition, they have reduced the number of inpatient beds on the second floor from twenty-five to eighteen in order to make room for other services. Health Services is constantly looking for ways to improve, according to Seager, so "a questionnaire is given to about every tenth person that they can fill out anonymously and return with their comments."

"University Health Services is attempting to provide the best medical care possible for the students," said Seager. Their resources were put to the test last year following the swim team bus accident that killed two students and both emotionally and physically injured many more. "That was probably the most severe incident we’ve had to deal with in my nine years here. It required the best from everyone at University Health Services."

Along with the doctors, University Health Services currently employs a complementing staff of nurses and other medical personnel. Outpatient clinics are open to students twenty-four hours a day, providing everything from general check-ups to specific services such as laboratory tests and X-rays. Furthermore, a visit to University Health Services is free except for the charge of any medication prescribed, equipment used or treatment required.

University Health Services is an essential part of the Notre Dame campus that adequately provides care for most of the University’s medical needs. However, as sophomore Dave Green remarked, this by no means makes a trip to the infirmary an event to anticipate: "I don’t want to have to go the infirmary unless I’m sick with the plague!" he said.

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Thursday 30
Multicultural Fall Festival: "Culture on the Quad," 12:00 p.m., Fieldhouse Mall.
Lecture: "Modes of Crosscultural Encounter," Fred Dallmayr, University of Notre Dame, 12:15 p.m., Room C-103, Hesburgh Center.
Multicultural Fall Festival: "Fireside Chats," 12:15 p.m., Notre Dame Room 202, LaFortune.
Soccer: SMC vs. Hope College, 4:00 p.m., SMC Soccer Field.
Multicultural Fall Festival: "Entertainment on the Quad," 5:00-6:00 p.m., Fieldhouse Mall.
Post-Graduation Volunteer Day: 7:00-10:00 p.m., CSC.
Film: "Neris," 7:00 p.m., Snite.
Movie: "The French Connection," 8:00 & 10:30 p.m., Montgomery Theater, LaFortune, $1.
Acoustic Cafe: 9:00-12:00 p.m., LaFortune.

Friday 1
Multicultural Fall Festival: "Culture on the Quad," 12:00 p.m., Fieldhouse Mall.
Multicultural Fall Festival: "Fireside Chats," 12:15 p.m., Notre Dame Room 202, LaFortune.
Multicultural Fall Festival: "Entertainment on the Quad," 5:00-6:00 p.m., Fieldhouse Mall.
Soccer: Notre Dame men vs. South Carolina, 8:00 p.m., Alumni Field.
Cross Country: Notre Dame Invitational, 4:00 p.m., Golf Course.
Film: "El Mariachi," 7:30 & 9:30 p.m., Snite, $2.
Movie: "Sliver," 8:00 & 10:30 p.m., Cushing Auditorium, $2.
Movie: "Guilty as Sin," 7:00 & 9:30 p.m., Carroll Hall, SMC, $.
Folk Dancing: "7:30 p.m., SMC Club House, $.
Tennis: Women's Eck Classic.

Saturday 2
University of Notre Dame 3 & 6 Mile Runs: "Domer Run '93," 10:00 a.m.
Volleyball: SMC vs. North Central College, 11:00 a.m., Angela Athletic Facility.
Volleyball: SMC vs. Carroll College, 2:00 p.m., Angela Athletic Facility.
Soccer: SMC vs. DePauw, 2:00 p.m., SMC Soccer Field.
Football: Notre Dame vs. Stanford, Stanford.
Movie: "Guilty as Sin," 7:00 & 9:30 p.m., Carroll Hall, SMC, $.
Soccer: Notre Dame men vs. Penn State, 8:00 p.m., Alumni Field.
Film: "El Mariachi," 7:30 & 9:30 Snite, $2.
Movie: "Sliver," 8:00 & 10:30, Cushing Auditorium, $2.
Multicultural Fall Festival: "Taste of Nations," 8:00 p.m., Stepan Center, $.

For More Information Call:
LaFortune Information Desk: 631-8128
Senior Class: 631-5136
Student Union Board: 631-7757
Junior Class: 631-5117
Snite Film Series Hot Line: 631-7361
Sophomore Class: 631-5225
ND News Line: 631-5110
JACC Ticket Information: 631-7354
Notre Dame MenuLine: 631-0111
Weekend Wheels Schedule: 631-FRED
Sunday

Tennis: Notre Dame women's Eck Classic.

Faculty Cello and Piano Recital: 2:00 p.m., Karen Buranskas and William Zeny, Annenberg Auditorium.

Monday

Film: "Wend Kuuni," 7:00 p.m., Snite, $2.
Film: "Chinatown," 9:00 p.m., Snite, $2.
College of Business Career Day: 9:00 a.m.-4:00 p.m., CSC.

Tuesday

Film: "Small Happiness in a Chinese Village," 7:00 p.m., Snite, $2.
Film: "Reassemblage," and "Napolean," 9:00 p.m., Snite, $2.
Volleyball: Notre Dame vs. Illinois State, 7:30 p.m., IACC.
Volleyball: SMC vs. Depauw, 7:00 p.m., Angela Athletic Facility.

Snite Museum of Art

Museum Hours

Tuesday-Saturday: 10:00 a.m.-4:00 p.m.
Sunday: 1:00-4:00 p.m.
Thursday: 10:00 a.m.-8:00 p.m.
(when classes are in session)

Closed Mondays and Holidays

Wednesday

Soccer: Notre Dame women vs. Wisconsin-Milwaukee, 7:00 p.m., Alumni Field.
Fourth Day Meetings: 7:15 p.m., Stanford-Keenan Chapel.
Arts and Letters Career Day: 12:00-4:00 p.m., CCE.

Movie Theatres:

100 Center Cinema I&II: 259-0414
Scottsdale Theatre: 291-4583
Town & Country Theatre: 259-9090
University Park Cinema East: 277-7336
University Park Cinema West: 277-0441
Forum I & II Cinema: 277-1522
Set For Success

The 14th-ranked Notre Dame women’s volleyball team has been spiking past the top teams in the nation

by Chris Regan

Where were you at 7:30 p.m. after the Michigan State game? The dining hall was closed. The tailgaters were over. Parties hadn’t started yet. You may have been trying to figure out where to go that night. You might have been thinking about what to wear. You may have been trying to figure out where to go. If you “really enjoyed the game,” maybe you were trying to figure out where you had been. Maybe you were playing Nintendo; or you might have been watching your friends playing Nintendo.

Face it, from dinner until around 10 p.m., you were probably doing nothing. Meanwhile, the 16th-ranked Irish volleyball team faced New Mexico State in the A.C.C.

A small crowd of fans cheered Notre Dame women’s volleyball to a 16-14 hard-fought victory over New Mexico State in the fourth and decisive game. This game punctuated a first-place performance by the Irish in the 1993 Shamrock Invitational. MVP honors went to All-American candidate Christy Peters. Janelle Karlan and Molly Stark were selected as members of the all-tournament team.

This year’s squad is coming off an exciting 1992 season that took it to a 30-8 record and the NCAA tournament.

While key seniors graduated, a number of factors make this squad even better: outstanding coaching, veteran leadership and impressive rookies.

A record of 37 wins and 0 losses equals three national titles in football. However, in volleyball, it takes such records to win a national title. Notre Dame head coach Debbie Brown knows this; when she was a student at USC in 1977 her team went 37-0 to capture the golden ring. As the Irish position themselves to make consecutive runs at the NCAA tournament, they are counting on the experience of their coach to show them the way.

Successful coaching comes in part from playing experience, and Coach Brown has a lot of it. In 1980 she was selected as co-captain of the U.S. Olympic volleyball team.

“My experience as a player enables me to relate with my players as players,” said Brown. “When I ask them to do something, I know it can be done. Playing lends credibility to you as a coach.”

Brown has engineered a remarkable turnaround for the Irish. She took a 9-27 squad in 1990 and turned it into a 26-10 post-season qualifier in 1991 and a 30-8 NCAA tournament team last year.

“They have exceeded my expectations so far this year,” Brown said.

A coach’s best friend is talent, and the 1993 Irish squad is loaded. It starts at the top with a record holding co-captain setter and flows through the team to a starting freshman outside hitter.

Co-captain Janelle Karlan holds the school’s all-time assist record with more than 4100. She surpassed the previous record in her junior year and is racking up even more assists this year. According to Coach Brown, Karlan’s court sense allows her to make good decisions with her sets, putting them not just where they can be hit but where they can be hit best.

“Janelle makes excellent choices on the court,” said Coach Brown.

Co-captain Julie Harris is also a key leader for the Irish. Harris is one of only two experienced middle-blockers on this year’s squad, and her height and steady play in the middle give opponents something to think about when they come to the net.

Blocking, defense and...
passing are all strengths for starter Molly Stark, who was among the team leaders in several statistical categories last year. She is a durable and versatile player, playing all but one match in 1992.

Every team needs specialists, and Dyan Boulac is the go-to-player for the Irish on defense. Boulac is looked to in crucial return situations.

All-American candidate Christy Peters, perhaps the most gifted of all the Irish players, will be signing her name all over the Irish record books before she leaves in 1995. Peters is consistently the focus of the Irish offense, notching a stunning 24 kills in only three games against Long Beach State, ranked number one in the country, earlier this year. Peters had only two years experience before coming to Notre Dame, but hard work and talent has made her the most feared offensive weapon in the Irish arsenal.

Defense is a strength for Peters as well; she often sets high marks in both kills and digs for the Irish. Furthermore, she has been known to take it to another level against top-flight competition.

Nicole Coates, also a junior, brings power to the Irish game. Thunderous spikes provide instant motivation in crucial situations. Backing up Peters at left outside hitter, Coates provides high quality depth.

Brett Hensel and Shannon Tuttle represent the sophomore class. Because of Hensel’s versatility, she plays every position except middle blocker. Tuttle is the only setter on the team apart from Karlan and brings excellent blocking skills to the position she will take possession of next year. Playing behind Karlan, Tuttle has seen a fair share of playing time and had a remarkable game against Morehead last year, hitting 1.000.

Five of the team’s thirteen players are freshmen. One freshman, Jenny Birkner, has broken into the starting lineup and has earned the respect of her teammates and coach.

“There have been timeouts where I have called things specifically to set Jenny. I have that much confidence in her,” said Coach Brown. Birkner’s solid play is characterized by very few hitting errors, which Brown attributes to Birkner’s excellent passing skills. Furthermore, Birkner rose to the challenge of playing the number one team in the nation with considerable maturity.

“Against Long Beach State, I just went out and played,” said Birkner. The rest of her class is no less remarkable. Jennifer Briggs saw substantial playing time against New Mexico State. In high school she led her team to three consecutive state titles, and this year she is playing primarily as a middle blocker.

Freshmen Kristina Ervin, an outside hitter, and Laura Reckmeyer, a middle blocker, will both be part of the team nucleus in the coming four years.

Freshman Jennifer Rouse sustained a shoulder injury that will keep her out this season. But her 6’5” height leaves her far from unnoticed. Next year she should provide an outstanding presence for the Irish in the middle.

As integral to the success of this squad as talent is team chemistry. Despite all the new faces, the players and coaching staff believe a strong bond translates into excellent teamwork on the court.

Coach Brown expressed surprise at “how well the freshmen get along with each other as well as the upperclass. I’m not sure just how that happens but it has in this case,” said Brown.

Skilled players plus teamwork and an experienced coach equals a national championship, right? Well, not just yet. The Irish face a murderous schedule this season.

The team faces 13 of the top 25 teams; six are top ten squads, three are in the top five. The Irish are 3-2 against ranked opposition so far, including a victory over number nine ranked Illinois and a close loss to number one Long Beach State. The Irish lost two games that were almost too close to call against Long Beach State.

“We can play with any team in the nation right now,” Peters said.

The team goal for the year is to host an NCAA tournament game at Notre Dame. (There should be no Nintendo-playing that night.) Accumulating enough post season victories to take the team to regional competition is another goal.

Coach Brown believes that a championship team is a possibility for this group of players, but “it would take some upsets.” Irish volleyball is building a tradition at Notre Dame. With an extraordinary group of players and a challenging year, the team is bound to experience some spectacular highs.

One thing is certain: this team is a serious contender on the national level and will continue to be in the foreseeable future.

“We cannot be taken lightly,” warned Peters. “If a team takes us lightly we’ll beat them fast.”

However, if this trend continues, it may not matter how the opposition chooses to look at Notre Dame because this squad is on its way to the top of intercollegiate volleyball.
A Clash With The Cardinal

After a 33-16 loss to Stanford last season, Notre Dame is ready to prove superiority

by Jeremy Dixon

A dream-like season culminating in a 24-3 rout of Penn State in the Blockbuster Bowl marked the return of head coach Bill Walsh to the helm of the Stanford football program. It was the first time in more than 50 years that the Cardinal won ten games and was the first bowl victory since Walsh's last season at Stanford in 1978.

Despite all of these honors, most Notre Dame football fans only remember one thing about the Cardinal last year: it pounded the Irish, 33-16, at Notre Dame Stadium. This was the largest Stanford win in the history of the nine game series.

It looked like it would be a blowout for the Irish when Cardinal quarterback Steve Stenstrom was sacked for a safety on the first play of the game. The Irish then scored two more touchdowns, jumping to a 16-0 lead. When the teams left the field at halftime, the score was 16-6. But the tides turned in the second half, and Stanford forced five Notre Dame turnovers while scoring 27 more points and shutting out the Irish.

Saturday, head coach Lou Holtz and the fourth-ranked Irish will be ready for revenge when the two teams collide at Stanford Stadium.

The Cardinal is led this year by senior quarterback Stenstrom who, at the beginning of the season, had started 25 consecutive games. Last year he averaged 200 passing yards per game with 14 touchdowns. With two more years of eligibility remaining, Stenstrom could break many of the passing records that John Elway compiled while at Stanford.

This season, Stenstrom has been improving his statistics. He is averaging 301 yards passing per game, which includes 382 yards and five touchdowns in a 41-37 upset against Colorado, ranked eighth at the time on September 18th.

"It's great for our confidence," remarked Stenstrom about the victory against Colorado. "We needed this game to gain a lot of momentum. We didn't quit."

Stanford's receiving corps consists of only one returning starter, but with the help of junior split end Justin Armour and senior tight end Tony Cline, improvement has been rapid. So far Armour has four receiving touchdowns, and Cline has averaged 73 yards per game.

Senior Ellery Roberts is slated as the starting half back. After missing the entire 1991-92 academic year due to a back injury, he was granted another year of eligibility by the NCAA. Gradually playing more and more last season, Roberts finished the year strong to solidify his starting position.

At the start of the season Walsh said, "Ellery is being groomed for a major role in our offense, and we are looking for Ellery to take that next step and become a great college running back."

So far this season, Roberts has failed to live up to expectations. He has tallied one rushing touchdown and averages 42 rushing yards per game.

In addition to Roberts, Stanford expects contributions from freshman standout Mike Mitchell, the number two ranked prep running back in the nation last year. So far, he has touched the ball only ten times.

At the beginning of the season the Cardinal returned four starting offensive linemen, seniors Brian Cassidy, Glen Cavanaugh, Steve Hoyem and Jeff Bailey. But Hoyem and Cassidy are out with injuries, forcing Walsh to find replacements. Walsh called the development of this group "one of the most critical factors in 1993." However, in the first game, a 31-14 romp by Washington, the line gave up seven sacks.

Ranking sixth in passing offense in the country and averaging 326 yards per game, the Stanford offense has turned in very impressive numbers this season. However, despite such statistics, their
After a 33-16 loss to Stanford last season, Notre Dame is ready to prove superiority ... last weekend. Ruder, placed first in the race with a time of 25:01.

SEPTEMBER 30, 1993

The Cardinal is led this year by sophomore quarterback Steve Stenstrom, who hopefully will benefit from the legacy of our '92 seniors. But clearly we lack playing experience and depth at some positions on defense.

Perhaps the biggest challenge is replacing All-American outside linebacker Ron George and defensive back John Lynch, a four-year starter. The Cardinal returns one starter in the linebacker corps, senior Toby Norwood. He is the top tackler returning from last year's team. Last season he tallied 12 tackles against the Irish.

"One of the critical factors for the 1993 season will be the development of those men who will replace our graduated seniors. And for them to begin to feel comfortable as starters," stated Walsh. "They have to take on that responsibility and also the role of leadership that was lost due to so many seniors graduating."

The Stanford secondary, which was fourth in pass efficiency last year, returns only Vaughn Bryant after losing Lynch and first round draft pick Darrien Gordon. Bryant had five interceptions last year and has one so far this season.

This is the limit of the Cardinal's defensive experience. Opposing teams have thus far preyed on the young Stanford defense. It gave up 593 yards of total offense to San Jose State, including 380 yards in the air, and just escaped an upset. Opposing quarterbacks have picked apart the Cardinal secondary, averaging 548 yards a game against Stanford and 32 points per game.

With both teams coming off an unimpressive weekend — Stanford lost to UCLA and Notre Dame struggled to beat Purdue — and with the upset last season in the back of the minds of both teams, the Cardinal and the Irish will be ready on Saturday to prove who is superior.

FEMALE ATHLETE OF THE WEEK

Cindy Daws: Daws, a freshman from Northridge, CA, led the Notre Dame women's soccer team to a victory against sixth-ranked North Carolina State last Friday. She netted two goals in the game. The Irish beat the Wolfpack 3-0.

MALE ATHLETE OF THE WEEK

Nate Ruder: Ruder, a junior from Fairport, NY, led the Irish men's cross country team to victory in the National Catholic Invitational at Notre Dame last weekend. Ruder placed first in the race with a time of 25:01.
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- SR 23 At Ironwood
- US 31 N (By North Village Mall)
A Forum on Postmodern Infoculture

I’d like to remind everyone that money makes things work in this country. Everything we see, hear or do is somehow based on money. This is capitalism at its finest. The problem does not lie in the fact that money runs everything; on the contrary, capitalism is a very sustainable and opportunistic system. The problem with money becoming the controlling force behind almost all of society’s functions is that many people either don’t realize the force of money or are somehow deluded into believing that organizations can run without making money.

Media in general is a prime example of this. Where do newspaper and television stories come from? Investigative journalism is being replaced by companies that sell stories much like advertisements.

Newspapers often garner stories from “press release” companies, otherwise known as P.R. firms. P.R. firms are hired to get their client positive media attention, whether the client is RJ Reynolds, the N.R.A., Absolut Vodka or the University of Notre Dame.

For example, let’s say that I wanted to make myself look like a very wise and trustworthy philanthropist. I would hire one of these firms to write up a very positive story about me giving away my money. The P.R. firm would then send out copies of this story to newspapers around the country. The P.R. firm would also try to get me on talk shows and “news” shows.

In other words, the P.R. firm would sell the concept of me being a philanthropist. Almost any “expert” you see on a television show was “sold” to that show by a P.R. firm touting his or her expertise.

Being a capitalist country requires that every aspect of our culture can be bought and sold. Government is a business: Clinton hired David Gergen to “sell” his government. Ideas are sold, concepts are sold and people are sold. It’s a cold fact. You do realize that this magazine is paid for by advertisements and your tuition. You’ve already bought it.

The Sheen of the Dome

Sources close to me have revealed that Martin Sheen, star of Apacalypse Now and father of Charlie Sheen and Emilio Estevez, is a fan of the Fighting Irish football team. When picked up at Newark airport last Saturday, he asked the driver (a friend of mine) what the score of the N.D.-M.S.U. game was. My friend, however, did not know, but was curious as to how he became a Notre Dame follower. The story is something like this.

While attending a rally of some sorts during the 60s, Mr. Sheen, along with other attendees, was arrested. One of the persons belonging to this group of rebels was a graduate of the Notre Dame Law School. This person (I couldn’t find out his name) represented all of the persons in custody. Needless to say, he and Martin Sheen became very good friends, as evinced by the fact that he is Mr. Sheen’s lawyer to this day. Mr. Sheen, a big sports fan to begin with, took a liking to the Fighting Irish, and has since been an avid follower.

He then mentioned something about his son working on some baseball sequel in Miami. He couldn’t remember the name of the movie, to which my friend responded correctly, “Major League II?” Notre Dame football over family: a tradition.

Fox Chase

Fox’s tally is now in — sort of. Chevy Chase’s late-night battlefield entry on Fox has officially been in full swing for two weeks now. Unfortunately, I haven’t seen it. Nor, apparently, has anyone else. An informal poll has revealed that Chevy’s show is pretty bad. The media hasn’t liked it either. The reviews of Conan O’Brien’s show have been far from spectacular as well. No one seems to have taken a fancy to either one of these duds. But Dave has still been rolling along at a comfortable pace, earning two points for heavily outdistancing the competition.

The Tally: CBS: 3 NBC: 2 Fox: 0 and Ted Koppel earns a hero cookie for ABC.

Paracom? Viamount?

 Paramount Communications, which owns Paramount Pictures, Simon & Schuster, Madison Square Garden, the New York Knicks, the New York Rangers and seven TV stations, has formed a merger with cable giant, Viacom Inc. Viacom owns MTV, VH-1, Nickelodeon, Showtime, the Movie Channel, syndication rights to Roseanne and the Cosby Show, and five TV stations. This is quite a significant deal. Paramount Viacom International is now the fifth-largest entertainment/media company with a cash base revenue of $6.1 billion a year. Sports, movies, books and television shows now work together under this mega-corporation.

This merger could bring about many bizarre possibilities ... Ren and Stimpy could be the new mascots for the New York Knicks, Simon & Schuster could publish a book written by Beavis and Butt-Head to go along with the already planned Beavis and Butthead movie to be made by Paramount Pictures. MTV’s Kennedy could end up starring in her own movie as well. Perhaps it’d be called The Age of Annoyance.

Answers to the Ian Quiz

I naturally assumed everyone knew their ions, so I keenly omitted the answers. The ions are: Gillan, Jesus Christ Superstar; MacKaye, Fugazi; McCullough, Jesus & Mary Chain; Hunter, Mott the Hoople; Curtis, Joy Division; Astbury, the Cult; Anderson, Jethro Tull.

by Tony Leonardo

SEPTEMBER 30, 1993
Mama, don’t let your kid grow up to be an actor

by Steve Susco

Conceding to the fact that an aspiring actor such as myself (who had no connections whatsoever in the entertainment industry) would get nowhere without an agent, I resolved to spend last summer in Chicago and “make the rounds” in the quest for talent representation. I ignored the widely-spoken dissuasions of “the starving actor doing anything for food” and, with the help of a Notre Dame alumnus, found a place to live on the far West Side of the city.

And if finding an apartment could be best described as difficult, then trying to get an agent was as easy as convincing Notre Dame’s administration to establish a co-ed dorm on campus.

The first month on my own in a city 1,000 miles from home was comprised mainly of ghastly auditions and horrendous interviews. My nutritional intake included three to five full meals a week; only my multivitamins and Vitamin C supplements (7,000 mg/day, no joke) kept me from withering away to nothing. The gunfire outside my window, five nights a week on the average, took a while to get used to as well. My best friend, the only person I knew within one hundred miles of Chicago, wouldn’t even visit me.

Then it got worse. I was carjacked three weeks into the summer, a mere two blocks up the street from my apartment. Fortunately, my wallet was devoid of funds, and my assailants were too young to know how to drive a stick shift, so they only made off with every ID in my possession. So much for cashing future paychecks (if any were to come).

On top of all that, I was still jobless and penniless when July rolled around.

Then, quite suddenly and out of the blue, a stroke of luck. I was offered a job as a Production Assistant (PA) on the set of a television movie called “There Are No Children Here,” which was based on a book I had read for Arts and Letters Core class the previous semester. The movie was being produced by and starred Oprah Winfrey, talk show deity/actress/mega-producer.

At $80 a day, I unthinkingly and unhesitatingly accepted the offer. I figured it would be a great deal on several fronts: 1) I’d be able to eat twice a day; 2) I’d make some really nice contacts; 3) I’d be able to eat twice a day; 4) I’d have money to get new acting pictures taken; and 5) My two meals a day would be free.

Someone once said, “Never get on a boat unless you know where it’s going.” This was something I neglected to think about before I agreed to the job.

Don’t get me wrong; working on the film was one of the best experiences I have ever had with the industry. It’s just that it was my first time on the crew of a film, and there were certain, well, “unwritten rules” that I was not made aware of. These included:

1) The PAs are scum. Treat them as such.
2) If anything goes wrong, it’s the PAs’ fault.
3) The PAs eat last.
4) The PAs get paid last.
5) If something illegal needs to be done, make the PA do it. Then turn him in to the authorities and swear he was only working for the day.

So while the experience was productive in the long run (the VERY long run,) it was nothing shy of an overwhelmingly nerve-shattering, infinitely stress-ridden, blood-and-guts-sadistic kind of job.

Yes, for a while I actually considered temp work. Call me a masochist.

On the first day of shooting I was yelled at thirty-five times. Exactly. And by thirty-five different people—none of whom I had seen before.”

“On the first day of shooting I was yelled at thirty-five times. Exactly. And by thirty-five different people—none of whom I had seen before.”

...and other dynamics, was the key to his heartfelt performance and the reverent appreciation it inspired.
First the producer would call the director and yell at him over the cellular phone. Then the director would yell at the 1st Assistant Director. He, in turn, would yell at the 2nd Assistant Director. Then she would yell at the Production Manager.

At this point, I would start looking for a place to hide. And if I hadn't found a place by the time the Gaffer was yelling at the Best Boy and the Key Grip was spouting expletives at the Boom Man, it was time to run away as fast as possible.

It was very much like a line of dominos, each one as about as tall as the Hesburgh Library, falling down one after another and I was always standing in the shadow of the last domino, just waiting for it to fall. But instead of Touchdown Jesus, this line of dominos was adorned with the enormous semblance of Oprah Winfrey.

Yikes.

During the two weeks of shooting, many other memorable things happened. Like the time when the 2nd Assistant Director locked my keys in my jeep during an on-set delivery, and my jeep just happened to be sitting in the middle of a shot that needed to be taken immediately, before the sunlight shifted and ruined the entire scene.

Then there was the time that Oprah's bodyguard smashed my torso against the side of his Range Rover because he didn't recognize me as a member of the crew.

And so on and so forth.

At the end of the summer, I left Chicago twenty pounds lighter, with three agents, a handful of contacts, a smattering of bruises and a major monetary debt. But I was for the most part physically unscathed and mentally a much wiser person. I had learned that while it is important to take risks if you want a dream to become a reality, you have to be able to take a few hundred punches along the way. I learned that living on your own in a city filled with millions can be the loneliest thing in the world. I learned that becoming successful in the film industry was going to be a much greater challenge than I could ever have anticipated. I learned the value of an indestructible spirit and an immovable determination.

And I learned that sometimes you have to stand obscured in someone else's shadow in order to someday cast a shadow of your own.

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**Quick Takes on Summer Sounds**

**SWV—Its About Time**

Like TLC, and unlike most college radio women, SWV takes their right to sexuality and sexual choice for granted. They don't need to advertise what they could do - they move beyond that instead and sing about what they like to do. I find their particularly smart and sexy brand of bubblegum music more liberating and challenging than a thousand "Riot Girl" tapes and I can't think of a better way to fight the powers that be in the age of AIDS than to play "Right Here" or "Downtown" really loud and sing along.

8 out of 10

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**Rage Against the Machine—Rage Against the Machine**

No one tries harder than these guys. Imagine - rap rhythms played by "real" instruments, metal fused with hip-hop to make white music with "soul." Sound leaden and ill-conceived? It is. But it's hard not to feel a certain measure of affection for their tribute to Public Enemy, "Bring the Power Back." Hey, at least they take a stand and their intentions are good.

4 out of 10

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**Winston Performance is Mystifying**

**by Anne Heaton**

Monday night George Winston mystified his O'Laughlin Auditorium audience with his divine tonal quality — the touch that is never forced, nor timid. Winston also carefully created a stylistic mosaic, which entailed the playing of Hawaiian slack key guitar, stride piano and harmonica.

An African piano piece, the swing of Thomas "Pats" Waller and the Peanuts' theme song also added to the diversity of his program.

In the commencing medley, including "Irish Traditional," Winston dynamically gripped his ragtime-like chords and dug into three note descending chromatic runs. Also, his performance of right hand forte staccatos perfectly contrasted with the left hand legatto arpeggios.

The second piece, "Rain," appropriate for the evening's weather, rose and fell with broken chords and hand cross-overs, genuinely sounding out the fluctuations between heavy torrential rains and slight sparse drops. Winston further demonstrated his abilities through the precise execution of frequent trills, quick brushes of high chords and soulful ritards in "Blossom and Meadow."

Winston's lively musical spirit was exemplified when he played Vince Coraldi's "Peppermint Patty" and "Rain Rain Go Away." Teddy Wilson influenced cat and mouse stride piece added to this gregarious exposition.

There was surprising rhythmic vengeance in the Peanuts' theme, as Patty could be pictured walking about in a pout. A mental image was also created with the movement of a cat, the left-handed steady chord and note motion, who stalked a neurotic mouse, the right-handed improvised runs. All of this musical excitement did not fluster Winston's typical Linus-like presence, with straight back, yet loose physique and bending wrists.

Winston executed the innovative technique of pulling taut a piano string and then playing the corresponding note in order to create hollow steel and drum sounds. He also behaved traditionally, dressing in jeans and performing calming songs such as Randy Newman's "Living Without You."

Winston's relaxing manner of playing and a selection of songs that are the antithesis of regimental Bach pieces enabled him to avoid the formal recital atmosphere of most pianists (defied by Victor Borga with humor, but few others). Overall, Winston's sound, an eloquent interpretation of crescendos, pianissimos and other dynamics, was the key to his heart-felt performance and the reverent appreciation it inspired.
Red Light, Green Light Maims

It's all fun and games until someone hurts his shoulder. Particularly if that someone happens to be your starting left tackle. University of Kansas football player Rod Jones sustained a shoulder injury, not on the field but in the classroom. Jones was playing the children's game Red Light, Green Light in his Theater and Film 105, improvisation class when he came down on his shoulder. Jones' playing status was questionable at the time of the injury.

Kansas coach Glen Mason is no stranger to the perils of the game "Red Light, Green Light." While completing a student teaching requirement for a bachelor's degree at Ohio State University, Mason taught his physical education class to play "Red Light, Green Light." Mason yelled out "red light" so aggressively that one child started to cry. "Since that day, I hate that game 'Red Light, Green Light.' I hate it even worse now because I might lose a player for a week because of it," said Mason. Well, Coach, maybe you and your boys shouldn't play so rough.

Record Shopping in the Buff

How far would you go in order to buy music cheaply? Twenty two men and women attending college in Gainesville, Florida, were willing to go pretty far — in fact, willing to bare it all. The Florida record store Yesterday & Today offered fifty percent discounts to students willing to shed their clothes and purchase music in the nude. The whole thing started as a low-cost advertising campaign geared to grab people's attention.

But some of the attention the promotion grabbed came from the law enforcement sector of the community. Local police said the sale constituted solicitation to commit a crime and ordered the store to stop the promotion. Store manager Scott Williams remains undaunted. "That's not to say you can't come in naked. We just won't give you a discount," said Williams. It's hard to envision many Notre Dame students — due solely to South Bend's inclement weather, of course — participating in this sort of promotion.

Greek System Parties On

It's official — fraternity residents consume much more alcohol than other students do. Members of the Core Institute for Alcohol and Drug Studies used responses from 568 fraternity-house and 438 sorority-house residents to confirm what many have assumed for years. Fraternity residents consume an average of 20 drinks a week. Other male students, on average, consume eight drinks a week. Sorority sisters don't quite keep up the gruesome pace of their male counterparts, but they still consume, on average, six drinks a week. Other female students average three drinks a week. The Core Institute defines a drink as 1.5 ounces of liquor, 4 ounces of wine or 12 ounces of beer. Hasn't anyone from the Core Institute has ever visited Notre Dame on a football weekend? Wouldn't that wreak havoc on their statistics?!

Oh, Miserable Purdue

Staunch Notre Dame football fans really had to brave the elements at last Saturday's contest at Purdue. Hearty game-goers didn't just have to prepare for the rainy weather. Those who made the trek also had to think about getting inoculated. The week preceding the Notre Dame-Purdue contest was marked by an outbreak of measles on Purdue's campus. So if you are feeling pretty good that pneumatic symptoms have yet to surface, don't rejoice yet; the measles have an incubation period of several days.

Edited by Jenny Tate
ON OTHER CAMPUSES

Newss of the Bimrre from...

I spilled it all over the tray. What a mess! Oh well, these things happen. Not worth crying about, I guess.

The whole students willing to shed their clothes and purchase because of University of Kansas football player Rod Jones sustained a shoulder injury, shouldn't play so rough.

It's official - fraternity residents consume much more alcohol than I am. I'm worth remembering. Me calling out his name would mean that he was more worth remembering than I was. People like me. Me calling out his name would make him think more people like him than like me. He'd think that I liked him! As if I would just humiliate myself that way. You've got to be kidding. He'd probably think I sat around obsessing about him all week. He'd think I looked him up in the dog book. He'd think I scanned the phone book for him. He'd think I'm desperate! No way! Shoot.

He walked by. I could've sworn he glanced over here though. Or was he just trying to find where his friends were sitting. That's probably it. How could he remember me? But still ... some people are good with names and faces. He was so friendly last weekend. He couldn't just forget, could he?

I know. I'll give him a second chance. Maybe he does remember me but he just didn't see me. I'll get up and walk by his table. He won't be able to miss me. If he remembers me, it will be obvious. I know how to read these guys. I'll have to watch really close, out of the corner of my eye. Really slick. Really subtle.

Quick! Go get some milk before he gets engrossed in his dinner. Great idea. I am getting kind of thirsty. Milk would hit the spot right now. Come to think of it, I haven't gotten enough calcium lately, either. More milk, yeah. What do you know, the milk dispenser is in full view of his seat. This will just give him that second chance he needs. I'm sure he was simply looking really hard for his friends before. I'm sure he remembers me. How could he forget. Nearly ten minutes we talked. But still ... I guess it was a little dark. Okay, one glass of skim should hold off the osteoporosis for today. He is right behind me. I should do something to catch his eye. How do you dispense milk with flair?

This is ridiculous. How old am I? Twelve? I've had plenty of calcium today, and I'm not thirsty. Okay, walk back to the table and give up. I should just admit to myself that he forgot.

Wait —

What was that?

He looked up! A flicker of recognition?! I'm sure of it. Calm down. Deep breath. I'm playing it cool. I'm not going to make the first move. I'm not going to put myself on the line. No way. I'll just wait for him to call me over. It's just a matter of seconds. I know he remembers me. The flicker. I saw the flicker.

Oh. He just started talking to one of his friends. He's not looking my way at all. I guess he doesn't remember.

Thank God I didn't embarrass myself and do something foolish like talk to him. I'm glad I didn't admit that I remember his name, dorm, age and major. At least he doesn't think he is more interesting than I am. At least he doesn't think he is more special than I am. At least he doesn't think I am more worth remembering than I am. At least he doesn't think I like him.

I played this one perfectly. I never let down my guard. He never knew I knew. And he never will.

This entire episode has been completely absurd. I'm sure guys never go through this kind of thing. Maybe it's better to just forget everyone. Then you never have to wonder if they remember you.

I don't want this milk. I'm leaving. Oops, I spilled it all over the tray. What a mess! Oh well, these things happen. Not worth crying about, I guess.

by Emily Mily

That guy over there looks so familiar. Who is he? Do I know him? Oh, that's right. I met him at a party last weekend. Matt, I think. He was so cool. Really friendly and outgoing. I'm sure he remembers me. We talked for more than ten minutes. But still ... some people are so bad with names and faces. How frustrating.

I'll just sit here and act casual. If he stops to talk, I'll ask him how the rest of his weekend went. A nice neutral question. If he says, "Hi," but keeps on walking, I'll acknowledge him. Nothing too fancy. But I'm acting casual, right? I'll look straight ahead—but up a little—perfectly poised to catch an eye, yet not staring at him.

If he looks at me, I'll smile. Nothing too personal. Nothing too out of the ordinary. Just a weak smile. The smile a friendly — yet complete — stranger might give. Enough to encourage but not enough to look foolish. Then again, I could call out his name. I'm sure now that it is Matt. He lives in one of the towers. He's a sophomore. Pre-med and English, I think. Oh yeah. He likes Pink Floyd, too. I knew he was cool.

Wait —

What if he doesn't remember me? What if he looks right at me with a totally blank look on his face? I would be devastated. Horrified. Humiliated. No, if he starts to walk by, it's better to just let him go. After all, if he doesn't remember me, do you think I'd admit that I remember him? No way! That would be pathetic. That would be losing.

I'm interesting. Me calling out his name would be saying that he is more interesting than I am. I'm special. Me calling out his name would infer that he is more special than I am. I'm worth remembering. Me calling out his name would mean that he was more worth remembering than I was. People like me. Me calling out his name would make him think more people like him than like me. He'd think that I liked him! As if I would just humiliate myself that way. You've got to be kidding. He'd probably think I sat around obsessing about him all week. He'd think I looked him up in the dog book. He'd think I scanned the phone book for him. He'd think I'm desperate! No way! Shoot.

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