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Above: Notre Dame students cheer their team on to victory at a recent game. The Irish are undefeated, but can the football team beat BYU? See page 10.
FROM THE EDITOR

Welcome to another exciting week of Scholastic. In this week’s cover story, Campus Life Editor Michelle Crouch takes a closer look at an officially unrecognized group on campus: gay and lesbian students at Notre Dame and Saint Mary’s. She investigates their struggle for formal recognition by the administration of both schools, and some of the group’s members recount their experiences as homosexuals at a Catholic university.

ALSO IN THIS ISSUE ...

In Sports, writer Megan McGrath tells us what paths some former Notre Dame athletes took after graduation. Assistant Entertainment Editor Scott Johnson reviews the campus’ first play of the Fall season.

Everyone sees Andy Budzinski at every football game and pep rally, but many only recognize him by his green costume. Turn to the News section to learn more about Notre Dame’s mascot.

Also, check out our regular features: Campus Watch. On Other Campuses. Out of Bounds, Week in Distortion and the Final Word.

CORRECTIONS ...

In the September 30, 1993, issue, the article, “Just Called to Say I Love You” had an incorrect by-line. The actual author was Amy Schmidt.

In the October 7, 1993, issue, the photograph and photo caption on the Table of Contents were incorrectly matched. Pictured were Reynold Nesiba and his twin sons.

Scholastic regrets the errors.

— Margaret S. Kenny

Even though we have our new Entertainment Editor, we still need entertainment writers. Call 631-7569 for information!

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NEWS

Who's Who: The Leprechaun

A closer look at Notre Dame's bowling champion: mascot, Andy Budzinski

by Abigail May

What could be more perfect for a South Bend boy, born and raised among the screaming Irish football fans, than to one day sport the trademark beard and cocky grin of the leprechaun? And who better than a grandson of a Rockne-era head usher at Notre Dame Stadium and great-nephew of a former assistant football coach to carry on the tradition of the quintessential college mascot? It was only natural for Andy Budzinski to don those green garments and lead the Notre Dame cheering section as the mascot of the Fighting Irish.

Growing up in a family of full-fledged Notre Dame fanatics, Andy always felt that he was destined to be a student here someday. "Neither of my parents attended Notre Dame, but both are major 'subway alums.' My older brother graduated from Indiana University, but he is still a die-hard Notre Dame fan. And my Uncle Frank is named for the first Irish player to make a touchdown after he was born."

Given all this, it's not surprising that when it came time to leave Washington High, Andy knew that there was only one place he wanted to go and one thing he wanted to do once he got there. "Even as a little kid when I was sitting in the stands on a football Saturday, I would always keep an eye on the leprechaun. I just always thought that that was one thing I would love to do. I remember telling Mark Andrzejewski (a classmate since grade school who is now a member of the Fighting Irish football team), 'Someday, we're going to be on the football field together at Notre Dame.'"

Soon after arriving at school freshman year, Andy told himself that he would eventually try out for the leprechaun. "After watching Dan Wagner in action a few times, I was so impressed that I decided to wait until my sophomore year, when Dan would be a senior, and try out for the 1993 season."

"I'm glad I decided to wait to try out; it gave me a chance to get adjusted and to feel at home here. Besides, Dan was the best leprechaun Notre Dame has had. He really expanded the mascot's role and set down a lot of tradition. I want to carry on the tradition that Dan set here at Notre Dame."

"I also feel that Dan set a standard for the leprechaun character that will result in considerably more competitive try-outs in years to come." During try-outs, which are held at the same time as those for the cheerleading squad, prospective leprechauns must demonstrate their ability to motivate the crowd and to speak in front of large groups of people. The judges look for spirit, confidence and ability to think on one's feet. Andy, who did a good deal of comedic acting in high school, didn't find that his lack of cheerleading and tumbling experience presented much of a problem.

"The gymnastics really isn't such a big part of it. More important is being able to provide a little motivation and to entertain the crowd. In a lot of ways it's more like stand-up comedy."

During one part of the selection process, the leprechaun hopefuls are each given thirty seconds to come up with a reaction to a specific situation that could arise during a game or rally. Andy feels that this ability to react quickly is an especially important part of the job.

"You're not wearing a mask like a lot of mascots do, so people can see that you're an actual person, and once in a while someone will come up and get right in your face. Not to mention the fact that much of what I do during games is pretty much off the cuff."

Andy will have to try out again this Spring for next season. It will be back to square one then, so for now Andy is just trying to enjoy every minute of his leprechaun duties. Andy spends about eight hours a week practicing with the cheerleaders in preparation for his Saturday appearances. While he doesn't have to participate in all their grueling stuntwork, he does try to do as many as 135 pushups in the course of a night. Other responsibilities include writing his speeches for the Friday night pep rallies and occasionally making special appearances at places like the Logan Center and the children's wards at nearby hospitals. It is without hesitation, however, that Andy affirms that the rewards of his job are well worth the time and effort he puts in.

"I just can't even describe the feeling of running through the tunnel and out onto the field before a game when the drums are beating and people are hanging down over the rails to get a look. There's a stadium full of people who are cheering you on, and a million thoughts are running through your mind all at once. It's unbelievable — like going to battle or something. You almost can't believe it's just a football game."
They can smell your fear. They sense all sudden movements. They stalk like lions and shoot for the jugular. Who are these prying predators? They are your protection. They are your Notre Dame Stadium ushers. And they are not your friends.

Bold conclusion, right? Well, if you find that view far too extreme, you can be sure that the opinions of the 19 freshmen victimized at last Saturday’s football game will differ only in the number of expletives employed in the barrage against these same carnivorous aisle-ornaments. The “19 victimized freshmen” referred to here are the unfortunate members of section 34 who all received escorts out of the stadium for a mere show of Irish spirit and saved to here are the unfortunate members of section 34 who all received escorts out of the stadium for a mere show of Irish spirit and collegiate jocularity.

According to the stadium Gestapo, their crimes include the following: reckless endangerment, assault and battery. From the other side of the issue, that of your average Dome, the previous infractions carry more commonly recognized names: people passing, post-touchdown “mosh” pits and a typical fun-for-everyone Saturday afternoon blast.

Patrick J. Perri

The point is, these same ushers whose job description includes the preservation of organized spectator seating and collective viewer enjoyment have quite obviously abused their powers and have marred their purpose. Their ardent efforts to suffocate the inspirational jubilation of Notre Dame’s youngest and finest are wholly unjust and even abusive.

For instance, five students were removed from the game in the third quarter for participating in the post-touchdown people-passing ritual — one of whom included the young lady who served as the “passer” in the incident. It seems entirely unfair and ridiculous to incriminate her in this case since she held little voice in the matter of her involuntary toss to the top of the stadium. She never even reached the top of the stadium because your friendly neighborhood usher forcefully yanked her from her position atop the dozen hands of her passers while making no attempt to ease her fall. Sadly enough, the four thoughtful and chivalrous ND freshmen who did break her fall were also quickly corralled and ejected. The flying yellow elbows of the ushers gave them no opportunity to plead a case.

In a separate incident occurring in the fourth quarter, an entire row was graced with the presence of a small, surly, self-empowered, elderly man whose only distinction could be made obvious by the large black letters spelling “USHER” on his golden nylon windbreaker. He joined them to put a stop to the celebration incurred by Jeff Burris’ outstanding punt return. Their behavior could be viewed as potentially dangerous (in a kindergarten playpen), so this usher will escape the charge of “party-crashing.” However, his fourth-quarter ejection quota was apparently not yet fulfilled, so he proceeded to perform a random student ID check on the fear-stricken freshmen surrounding him. Much to his dissatisfaction, all those questioned were actual students. (Surprisingly, he failed to prosecute them for improper seating arrangements since the two students assigned to seats 18 and 19 were standing on seats 20 and 21.)

After an unpleasant and unproductive stint in row 42, he went on to mutter a harsh rebuke behind him as a deterrent to any future displays of exhilaration. In reply, a low murmur of boos and hisses could be detected amongst the surrounding freshmen. Yup, you guessed it! Asking no questions, the inhospitable mercenary grabbed and thrashed at the sweatshirt sleeves of several innocent onlookers, hauling them viciously in trail, successfully dragging one young lady through the accumulated muck blanketing the cold stadium cement.

This misuse of power is typical of the ushers as a whole and it contributes to the popular stereotype of student-section ushers noted in the opening lines of this commentary. Through their own extreme overreaction to situations involving joy, the student-section ushers have managed to exclude themselves from the respect and friendliness shown toward the helpful, considerate and pleasant employees representing an institution like Notre Dame.

Certainly, the argument can be presented and proven that they are “only looking out for our safety.” This position of responsibility does not, however, provide adequate justification for hawk-like behavior because freshmen, no matter how naive and helpless they sometimes appear, are not deserving of the mistreatment displayed by the ushers.

A Notre Dame football game is an experience made memorable for a lifetime not because of the safety and security provided for its viewing, but because of the incredible exhilarated mass of excitement and spirit that accompanies a national championship football team and a first rate student body. Besides, how many students, despite the vocal urges of others, have actually been tossed over the great walls of the home of the Fighting Irish after a successful vertical pass through an entire section?

Perhaps if the stadium ushers issued a “controlled excitement” caution in place of Seargent Tim McCarthy’s fourth-quarter drunk driving warning, the student body would be subdued to the state of silence comparable to those frequenters of the Hesburgh Library across the lawn.

“May I have your attention please, this is the stadium Gestapo ...
The Gipp is sorry for being so rude last week. He will not be rude again, especially because it has taken the Gipp a full week to recover from the premiere of Rudy.

Why? Because, and he is embarrassed to admit this, he cried. Yup, he bawled his little blue (not the real color) eyes out. However, the abundance of e-mail from his loving fans helped put him back on his feet again.

NOT BANNED YET

The Gipp’s first letter was from a fan who signed her letter “SMC Deep Throat.” Naturally the Gipp felt tingly after reading a letter signed this way, but he did not let it affect his journalistic standards.

Anyway, this Deep Throat asked the Gipp why the Hammers Bookstore does not have Under the Tarnished Dome for sale, especially since last week was “Banned Book Week.” Because the Gipp is an investigative journalist, he investigated — he called the bookstore and interrogated a lady.

This is what happened [and this time, the Gipp really isn’t making this up]:

“Hello, this is the Gipp [not his real name]. I was wondering why you guys aren’t selling Under the Tarnished Dome.”

“Ha. Ha. Ha. [Nervous laughter.] I can’t answer that question. Hold, please. . . . [Long eerie pause.] . . .We can order it, but we don’t keep it in stock.”

“Why?”

“Just that we don’t.”

So, Miss Deep Throat, does that answer your question? Maybe this will be helpful: It is on reserve in the Hesburgh library. Then again, so is Madonna’s Sex, and that is much better reading.

SHE’S BACK <gasp>

As the Gipp browsed through his copy of the Los Angeles Times, he noticed an article written by none other than former Observer editor Monica Yant! The Gipp was so excited to see his old rival’s name in print, he investigated further and discovered no less than 45 articles written by Yant in the past year. The Gipp hopes Yant will use her connections at the Times to get the Gipp a job. No! It could happen! The Gipp has many useful skills. He can:

1) Write in third person.
2) Eat the jello-like slime off dining hall turkey.
3) Boil water.

ACHY-BREAKY NIGHTMARES

The Gipp received an angry letter from his amigo in the band violently chastising him for the past two weeks of achy-breaky band jokes, but then said, “We appreciate the publicity.” As if playing “American Pie” in front of 60,000 people isn’t enough publicity...

Hold on achy-breaky fans, there’s more: Two Los Angeles producers have acquired rights to the title “Achy Breaky Heart” with the intention of making a movie by the same name.

This is a bad idea. The Gipp thinks they should compose a song title they could really make a movie out of. A few suggestions: “Beat It.” “Whip It.” “I’m Going Down.” Can you think of more? Send your ideas to the Gipp!

PREPARE TO BE ASSIMILATED

A few weeks ago the Gipp’s favorite magazine (no, not Celebrity Skin — Scholastic!) ran a story on the policy change for initiation rites. One of the Gipp’s compañeros wrote him expressing his concern with the way the student affairs directive is worded: “The only way in which to assimilate new members into this community is to welcome them.”

How would one be properly assimilated?

His prediction:

Imagine Star Trek and a DART-like voice greeting you at your dorm:

“Welcome. Automation number, please.”

(Insert social security and credit cards here.)

“You are now a part of Notre Dame, a National KKKatholic Teaching and Research Collective. At the tone you will don a blue shirt, attend all home football games and do exactly as everyone else. Resistance is futile.”

IT GETS BETTER

There is something else funny about this initiation thing. One of the Gipp’s friends from Dillon had to meet with someone from the Office of Student Affairs to discuss what really happened at the Dillon initiation. Wait! The funny part is coming up.

OK, fans, guess who the Gipp’s friend met with. No, not Patty O’Hara. The Gipp’s friend met with the same Student Affairs employee who sold him scalped football tickets last year!

[Business Majors: This is illegal.]

MEANWHILE AT THE HALL OF JUSTICE...

The Gipp was all prepared to continue the fight against injustice in the service of his dedicated fans when he was halted by a copy of his own column, once again tarnished by red marks and grammatical corrections. Our hero realized at once that his nemesis, the Phantom English Professor, is still watching him diligently.

This time, the nefarious villain wrote, “What makes you think only English professors are in favor of correct usage? Some lawyers also favor not abusing the mother tongue.” This implies, then, that our Phantom English Professor is not, in fact, an English professor, but is instead a leech.

Meanwhile, Aquaman is trapped inside a giant clam...
Two lesbians holding hands ... An announcement in the newspaper that actually contains the name of a gay and lesbian club ... A girl’s SYR date who wears heels and a dress instead of khakis and a blue blazer.

Incidences such as these are common at most public universities. However, they are unknown in the Catholic atmosphere of Notre Dame.

The Catholic position on homosexuality acknowledges the existence of homosexuality as a natural tendency but states that committing acts of homosexuality is morally wrong.

The administrations of Notre Dame and Saint Mary’s College agree with and enforce this view.

This is no comfort, however, to the gays and lesbians who are students at Notre Dame and Saint Mary’s.

“It’s so much harder to be homosexual at a Catholic school because there are no positive images like there are at a public school,” said Saint Mary’s senior Kelly Smith. “Instead, everything is repressed, and what we do hear is so negative.”

“This makes the gay or lesbian student here feel very isolated and engage in self-hatred,” she said.

One of the hardest decisions a gay or lesbian student has to face is choosing whether to tell anyone about their sexual orientation, and if so, who. Before admitting their homosexuality to others, however, many gay and lesbians must first admit it to themselves.

Smith remembers: “For many years, I had feelings I may have been a lesbian, but I tried to push it to the back of my mind. I felt that homosexuality was immoral and wrong and that I was a bad person for having these feelings.”

“As soon as I started to develop,” said Mike,* a senior at Notre Dame, “I knew I was different. I had lots of gay friends I was attracted to. For a long time, I didn’t want to believe it or admit it to myself.” When Mike was fourteen, he finally admitted his homosexuality to himself, but he did not tell anyone else until recently.

The first person Mike confided in was his roommate last year. Since his roommate had a gay family member, Mike thought he would be more understanding than most students. In addition, he was attracted to his roommate, and he thought telling him would help the friendship. “He took it harder than I thought,” said Mike, “and it put a stress on the friendship for a while.” However, after his roommate had some time to get used to the idea, they were able to continue their friendship.

Despite his former roommate’s acceptance, Mike has remained essentially “in the closet.” He has attended one or two Gays and Lesbians at Notre Dame and Saint Mary’s (GLND/SMC) meetings, but his current roommate does not know of his homosexuality, and so far he has confided in only three or four other close friends. “I’m in the closet with the door wide open,” he said. “If someone asks me if I’m gay, I’m not going to hide it from them. But I feel that it’s private, and there’s no need for everyone in the world to know.”

Erik Floan, a Notre Dame graduate student and president of GLND/SMC, had a completely different coming out experi-
I ence: "The first person I told was my best
friend my senior year, and he reacted fine
because he had told me the same thing
three weeks earlier." Coincidentally,
many of Floan's friends came out at the
same time.

"We all sorta' saw the world in the
same way, so we had gravitated to­
gether," he said. "I almost didn't want to be­
cause it was the trendy
thing to do."

Then, while he was
an undergraduate at St.
Olaf College, Floan
publically came out.
Every year St. Olaf has
a President's Ball that
everyone attends, he
said. Floan went to this
ball with his friend
Todd as his date. "I
guess we just waltzed
our way out of the
closet," he said.

At a conservative
school such as Notre
Dame, coming out and
admitting to one's ho­
mosexuality is a brave
step; those who take
this step often risk ridicule and hostility.

"The possibility of physical and men­
al abuse does scare me, and that's why I'm hiding," said Mike.

Last year when Floan wrote a piece for
Scholastic discussing his homosexuality,
he received two "hate calls." He said one
person calling from a loud, crowded
place screamed "Faggot!" into the phone.
The other caller Floan described as "ab­
solutely hysterical. ... I was more con­
cerned about what nerve I had hit in him
than that he was calling to harrass me," he
said. "We talked for a while, then he
burst into tears and hung up."

As a co-chair of GLND/SMC, Floan
has been the confidant of many gay and
lesbian students who have been
harrassed. One "outrageously fearful" student called him last year and said he
had been "beat up" twice. Floan tried to
meet with the student, but the student
kept asking if it was safe and never
showed up at the meetings. He would not
tell Floan his name or number.

Another student who participated in the Gay
and Lesbian March last year was accosted by
someone in his dorm who yelled, "Faggots
have no rights!" in his face.

Most gays and lesbians at Notre Dame have
not been harassed in such a blatant way; in­
stead, they say they are subjected to more subtle

GLND/SMC will not tolerate sexual harass­
ment or sexual activity at any of its functions
or meetings."

This fall GLND/SMC hosted social
events such as home football game
tailgaters, dinner parties and movie nights.
They are also planning an ecumenical Chris­tian
prayer service in cooperation with local
clergy, churches and other concerned or­
ganizations.

In addition, they hope to provide oppor­tunities for campus education about homo­
sexuality and to publish a guidebook listing
people, places and things that are relevant to
members of the homosexual community.

GLND/SMC is not recognized or endor­sed
in any way by the administrations of
Notre Dame or Saint Mary's College.

Father Peter D. Rocca, assistant vice
president for student services, said "We feel
that it is not consistent with the mission of
the university to recognize this group.

However, he added that "the university
would not tolerate any belittlement or harass
Gay and Lesbian Symbols

The pink triangle is probably the most recognizable symbol of the gay and lesbian civil rights movement. Its roots go back to the Third Reich where the Nazis used it to classify gay men interned in the death camps. Today, it symbolizes pride and remembers the thousands who died from hate.

The rainbow flag represents the diversity to be found within the gay and lesbian community, a community that encompasses people from all backgrounds, races and national origins.

The Lambda is one of the earlier symbols used in the gay liberation movement. Originally a picture symbol for scales, the letter means balance. Ancient Spartans used it to demonstrate that the demands of the state should never interfere with the freedom and independence of an individual citizen.

"Segregated sex dorms and parietals show that the university defines students by gender only and, therefore, questions of homosexuality are not addressed. So the gay and lesbian situation is one more layer to a larger problem."

—Erik Floan

A letter that the university sends to persons who inquire about the campus gay and lesbian situation explains: "This the university can and will not do, as it directly contradicts church teaching — and the same would apply to a heterosexual student group whose recognition could be interpreted as a university endorsement of sex outside marriage."

However, Amy said that the university should distinguish between sexual orientation and sexual activity.

"When they look at the issue of homosexuality, they immediately think if they have anything to do with it they are condoning sexual acts," she said. "But I think the administration could help homosexuals on campus deal with issues in a safe and healthy environment. That's their Christian duty."

On the other hand, Mike said that he would prefer that the university not recognize GLND/SMC because recognition might allow the university too much control over the group.

"It's a bigger problem than what to do for gay and lesbian students," said Floan. "The university doesn't deal well with issues of sexuality to begin with. Segregated sex dorms and parietals show that they define students by gender only and, therefore, questions of sexuality are not addressed. So the gay and lesbian situation is one more layer to a larger problem."

Because GLND/SMC is not recognized, according to Du Lac, they are not allowed to use the university facilities, fund raisers, or an activities fee allocation. In addition, they are prohibited from advertising themselves as a recognized group or to give the impression that they are a recognized group. To get around this problem, when GLND/SMC advertises in school media, they use Greek letters to write their acronym and refer to themselves as "that gay/lesbian group."

Currently, the organization is supported by many faculty, staff, students and especially alumni. According to Floan, the group often receives contributions from alumni or families who endorse the group.

Although the university will not recognize GLND/SMC, Father Rocca points out that "the university is ready to assist them as individuals through ordinary channels, for example Campus Ministry and the University Counseling Center."

In addition, there has been discussion of the Office of Campus Ministry "creating a new program intended specifically for gay and lesbian undergraduates and intended to deal with a range of issues." However, according to Floan, they have been talking about this program for a number of years, and they cannot seem to get it off the ground.

"It is still under discussion," according to Rocca.

Until the university provides a specific support group for the gay and lesbians at Notre Dame, they are going to continue to turn to GLND/SMC for support, guidance and community.

"Some say GLND/SMC is a support group," said Mike, "and some say its a pick-up group. My impression is that it's definitely a support group. It's a place where you can be yourself, lower your guard and let down your defenses."
"This is a larger problem."

Because GLND/SMC is not recognized, the group is definitely a support group. It's a place where gay and lesbian students can be themselves and lower their guard and defenses. That's their one more layer to a gay and lesbian situation explains:

When this program for a segregated sex group for the gay and lesbian community, a community that encompasses people of various races and backgrounds, has been talking about issues, some say it's a pick-up group. My impression is that it's definitely a support group. It's a place where you can be yourself, lower your guard and defenses. That's their one more layer to a gay and lesbian situation is intended to deal with this problem, when getting it off the ground. It might allow the university too much control.

This is a bigger problem than anything the administration has been talking about. On the other hand, Segregated sex group. The Lambda is one of the earlier gay and lesbian civil rights organizations.

The Lambda is one of the earlier gay and lesbian organizations that I think are not addressed. In addition, there are prohibited from advertising themselves as a recognized group or to give the impression that they are a recognized group. To get recognition, they have to do for themselves, they have to do something to prove that they define Notre Dame, that they are going to continue to use the university facilities, fund raisers, or anything like that. The university doesn't deal well with issues in a safe and protected way. Currently, the organization is supported by many faculty, staff, students and especially alumni. According to Floan, the university should distance itself from GLND/SMC. It has a range of possible activities, and with it they are doing sexual orientation and sexual activity, un-...
Welcome To Cougar Country

The Notre Dame football team should be wary when invading the den of the BYU Cougars on Saturday.

Sophomore quarterback John Walsh was ranked eighth in the nation in passing efficiency last year before suffering a shoulder injury against UCLA.

by Brian Hiro

If Notre Dame, with its unblemished record, plans on entering this Saturday's contest against BYU in Provo, Utah, with an air of overconfidence, it only needs a quick history lesson to change this attitude.

Think back to 1990 when big, bad Miami invaded Cougar Stadium armed with the pre-season No. 1 ranking and a noticeable swagger. The Hurricanes left with their egos firmly in check after being ripped apart by the Ty Detmer-led Cougars before the largest crowd in BYU history. The friendly confines of Cougar Stadium afford the home team a tremendous advantage, as the Irish seem sure to find out on Saturday.

Not that BYU needs much help. For starters, the Cougars are led by one of the most successful coaches in recent memory, LaVell Edwards. Now in his 22nd year as head coach, he ranks fifth among active coaches in winning percentage and stands just five wins short of the magic 200 mark. During his tenure, the Cougars have won 15 Western Athletic Conference (WAC) championships, including a national title in 1984.

But let's not forget the players. Several all-star candidates who will test the mettle of the third-ranked Irish lead the BYU team. The best among these is senior wide receiver Eric Drage, who is the rage in Cougar Country. A first team all-WAC selection in 1992, he broke the BYU career records for receiving yards and touchdown catches in a 30-3 romp of Air Force earlier this year. So far this season he is among the best in the NCAA with 28 catches for 477 yards and 3 touchdowns. Lending support at the wideout spots are senior speedster Tyler Anderson and junior Bryce Doman.

Tossing passes in Drage's direction is junior signal-

Averaging 5.4 yards rushing per carry last year, senior fullback Kalin Hall tallied 100 yards rushing in the first two games of the season in 1992.
callers John Walsh, who carries on the long quarterback tradition at BYU. He has posted numbers this year resembling those of past greats like Steve Young, Jim McMahon and Detmer. Last year’s starter, Ryan Hancock, who riddled the Irish defense for 339 yards in a 42-16 loss at Notre Dame, decided to forego his final two years of eligibility after being drafted by baseball’s California Angels in the second round.

But Walsh has filled his shoes more than capably, surpassing 300 yards in all but one game while climbing to fourth in the nation in total offense. His backups, junior Tom Young — co-MVP of last year’s Aloha Bowl — and junior Steve Clements, would both probably start for most teams in the WAC.

BYU was looking forward to another strong campaign from junior halfback Jamal Willis after his breakthrough effort a year ago. In 1992, he became the third Cougar to back for over 1,000 yards, scoring 11 touchdowns and finishing the season sixth on the school’s all-time rushing list. This year, however, he has only tallied 112 yards in four games.

Fortunately for BYU, Kalin Hall has picked up the slack in the fullback slot. The senior, coming off a year in which he rushed for 742 yards, including 157 versus Fresno State, has continued his strong play in 1993, leading the team with nearly 13 yards per game and four touchdowns. In addition, backup fullback sophomore Hema Heimuli has surprised many by contributing 148 yards and close to five yards a carry.

Honors’ candidate Mike Empey, a senior tackle, heads an offensive line that returns three starters. Empey, a three-year lettermen, is the latest in a long line of big and talented linemen at BYU. The guard tandem of junior Evan Pilgrim and junior Jim Edwards is back, and mammoth tackle Eli Herrig, who started in 1991 but sat out last season with a knee injury, has provided a big boost. Senior center Ron Simmons rounds out the line.

BYU’s offense, spearheaded by its air attack, is potent again this year. The Cougars rank third in the NCAA in passing at 350 yards per game, seventh in total offense at 474, and 22nd in scoring with 33 points a contest.

On the defensive side of the ball, however, it’s a whole different story. Defense in the WAC is just a rumor, and BYU is no exception. Because most of the teams in the conference feature sophisticated passing games, the Cougars are susceptible to the grind-it-out, smash-mouth running attacks experienced defensive line. The three starting linemen of the past two years have returned, but the headliner is senior noseguard Lenny Gomes, an Outland Trophy and All-America candidate. After recording 140 tackles last year, among them a sack of Notre Dame’s Rick Mirer, Gomes leads the Cougar line with 28 stops this season. Flanking Gomes on the line are junior tackles Randy Brock and Greg Pitts.

At linebacker, the outside positions are rock solid, with seniors Todd Herget and Nathan Hall ranking 1-2 on the team in tackles. Herget has already caused two fumbles and five quarterback hurries. In the middle, however, the Cougars have had difficulty replacing three-year starter Shad Hansen. Transfer Brian Hughes, a junior, redshirted last season, and freshman Shay Muirbrook have split time there this year without much success.

The most consistent unit on the BYU defense has been the secondary. The Cougars rank 20th in the nation in pass efficiency defense, but opponents like Hawaii and Air Force are hardly dangerous through the air. The star of the group is junior cornerback Patrick Mitchell, now in his third year at the position. Also a sprinter and hurdler in the spring, he leads the team with six broken up passes. The graduation of All-American Derwin Gray, drafted in the fourth round by the Indianapolis Colts, left a huge void at free safety that senior Casey Mazzotta is doing his best to fill.

The way the Irish have played in attaining their 6-0 record, BYU may need a lot of luck on Saturday. The Cougars had better hope they have some left. Earlier this year, a field goal attempt by Cougar opponent New Mexico sailed wide left in the closing seconds of a tight game. The next week, Hawaii’s kicker bounced one off the left upright. But last weekend BYU was trounced by UCLA, 14-68.

Still, the Irish had better not come into Cougar Stadium overconfident. A simple phone call to Miami should do the trick.

Senior wide receiver and All-American candidate Eric Drage ranks fourth at BYU in career receiving yards after his second 1,000 yard season last year.

October 14, 1993
Send information for your event to: Jenny Tate, Coming Distractions, Scholastic Magazine, 303 LaFortune, or call 631-7569.

Thursday 14

Forum: “Teaching Our Sons to do What We Have Been Teaching the Savages to Avoid: Race, Manhood and G. Stanley Hall,” Gail Bederman, Moscow University, 12:15 p.m., Room 131, Decio Hall.

Visiting Artist Lecture Series: “Orientalism, Occidentalism: Gender and Modernity in Meiji, Japan,” Norman Bryson, Harvard University, 7:30 p.m., Annenberg Auditorium.

Mainstage: “Dancing at Lughnasa,” by Brian Friel, 8:10 p.m., Washington Hall, $.

Movie: “The Great Gatsby,” 7:30 & 10:30 p.m., Montgomery Theater, LaFortune, $.

Acoustic Cafe: 9:00-12:00 p.m., LaFortune.

Lecture: “The Interpretation of the Bible in the Church Since ‘Divino Afflante Spiritu’ of 1943,” Rev. Joseph A. Fitzmyer, Catholic University, 8:00 p.m., Hesburgh Library Auditorium.

Friday 15

Reilly Center Conference: “Causality in Crisis? The New Debates About Causal Structures in the Social Sciences,” assorted speakers, 9:30 a.m.-4:00 p.m., CCE Auditorium.

Lecture and Slide Presentation: “Working with Endangered Mountain Gorillas,” Martha Roddins, Karisoke Research Center, Rwanda, Africa, 6:00 p.m., Room 105, Science Hall, SMC.

Folk Dancing: 7:30 p.m., SMC Clubhouse, $.

Film: “Don’t Look Back,” 7:30 & 9:30 p.m., Snite, $2.

Movie: “Last Action Hero,” 8:00 & 10:30 p.m., Cushing Auditorium, $2.

Movie: “Last Boys,” 7:00 & 9:30 p.m., Carroll Hall, SMC, $.

Mainstage: “Dancing at Lughnasa,” by Brain Friel, 8:10 p.m., Washington Hall, $.

Saturday 16

Reilly Center Conference: “Causality in Crisis? The New Debates About Causal Structures in the Social Sciences,” assorted speakers, 8:30 a.m.-4:00 p.m., CCE Auditorium.

Day of Women at The Snite Museum: 10:00 a.m.-6:00 p.m., Snite Museum.

Football: Notre Dame at Brigham Young University, 12:35 p.m.

Hockey: Notre Dame vs. Brigham Young University, 12:35 p.m.

Movie: “Lost Boys” 7:00 & 9:30 p.m., Carroll Hall, SMC, $.

Film: “Don’t Look Back,” 7:30 & 9:30, Snite, $2.

Movie: “Last Action Hero,” 8:00 & 10:30, Cushing Auditorium, $2.

Mainstage: “Dancing at Lughnasa,” by Brain Friel, 8:10 p.m., Washington Hall, $.

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
Touch Four
Dial 239-2500, then press:
  x 6050 for news headlines
  x 6052 for world news
  x 6121 for top pop albums
  x 6571 for prime time TV
  x 6129 for video releases

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Send information for your event to: Jenny Tate, Coming Distractions, Scholastic Magazine, 303 LaFortune, or call 631-7361.

Monday 18
Film: “Citizen Kane,” 7:00 p.m., Snite, $2.
Film: “Making Mr. Right,” 9:00 p.m., Snite, $2.

Tuesday 19
Film: “Hunger in America,” 7:00 p.m., Snite, $2.
Film: “Land Without Bread,” “100 NY, NY,” “Scarface,” 9:00 p.m., Snite, $2.
Campus Bible Study: 7:00 p.m., Badin Conference Room.
Volleyball: Notre Dame vs. Kent State, 7:30 p.m., JACC.

Wednesday 20
Fourth Day Meetings: 7:15 p.m., Stanford-Keenan Chapel.

Day of Women at the Snite Museum
Focus on Older Women

10:00-11:15 Artists Discuss Their Work
11:30-12:45 Panel Discussion: Issues of Concern in 1993
1:45-2:45 Poetry and Fiction
3:00-4:15 Drama
4:30-6:00 Music and Dance
6:00-7:00 Reception

Saturday, October 16
Annenburg Auditorium

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
Where Are They Now?
Notre Dame athletes after graduation

by Megan McGrath

Oh yeah, what did that athlete wind up doing after leaving school?

It's a simple question, asked around dining hall tables and dorm rooms all over campus. Someone mentions a name and everyone around wonders: Where is that person now?

If the conversation is about a former Notre Dame athlete, chances are it's not a football or basketball player. Just about anyone on campus can tell you that Rick Mirer is a Seahawk, Chris Zorich is a Bear and John Paxson is a Bull.

But what about some of the other varsity athletes, ones that didn't wear gold helmets or play on NBC? What did those guys wind up doing?

Well, many former athletes are right under our noses, working here on campus. Some are in the graduate school, while others are finishing up their undergraduate studies. Many had storied careers or were part of championship teams and are returning to the school, as students, as coaches or as administrators.

Karen Robinson is one such person. A former star on the women's basketball team, Robinson is now an assistant coach for the Irish.

Robinson is the university's all-time scoring leader with 1,590 points. A four-year letter-winner, Robinson was an Irish captain her junior and senior seasons. She was a two-time District IV All-American. She was an All-MCC performer three times and was twice the conference player of the year. Her senior year, Robinson led the Irish to a third-place finish in the National Women's Invitational Tournament (NWIT).

While playing at the NWIT in Amarillo, Texas, Robinson met an agent who had connections with the women's professional leagues in Europe.

"That was one of my goals — playing professionally was always something I knew I wanted to do," Robinson said.

She explored her options, and after graduating in 1991, Robinson found herself playing in Switzerland.

Robinson was the only American on the Montreux team. The team went on to finish fifth out of 12 teams in the league. But the playing experience was different than what she was used to in the States.

"The Swiss played for fun," Robinson said. "It was a different level and a whole different mentality."

But the experience of playing abroad was definitely a good one.

"I traveled all around Europe; I learned to speak French, and the Alps were right outside my window," Robinson said.

In keeping with the Notre Dame tradition of service, Robinson coached a youth team of 13 and 14-year-olds while she was there.

When the season ended, Robinson returned to the U.S. and took a job as an assistant coach at Manhattan College.

"I liked playing professionally, and I would've gone back, maybe to Germany," she said. "But then I looked into coaching and decided that's where I want to be."

After her stint at Manhattan, Robinson was hired by Irish coach Muffet McGraw as an assistant coach. Although she is glad to be back, she admits it is a different experience than before. "Coming back again, you find your friends have moved on. It's really not the same as being an undergrad." Plus, Robinson will be going to practices and meetings with the entire Marlins organization. He had his 3.22 ERA was the second lowest in the league.

Leahy also feels that the university had prepared him to go out and handle the mental grind of playing professional baseball.

"In baseball you meet people. Some you like, some you don't." Robinson said. "But I'm happy to be back on campus and working for the athletic department."

Leahy is currently enrolled in the graduate school, studying in the Masters of Science and Arts program. She hopes to someday be a head coach, but for now she's "glad to be back, both as a student and with the women's team."

Also back on campus is former Irish baseball star Pat Leahy. After three successful seasons at Notre Dame, Leahy was drafted in the seventh round of the amateur draft by the Florida Marlins in 1992. He decided to forgo his senior season and play baseball professionally. But in the off-season he continues to work toward his degree in business administration.

While with the Irish, Leahy was one of Notre Dame's leading pitchers. "Twice
named to the M.C.C., all-conference team, he led the team in strikeouts his last year. In his first summer in the short-season New York-Penn League with the Erie Marlins, he went 2-0 with a 1.70 ERA. This summer, Leahy pitched for the Single-A Kane County Cougars. He had an 8-11 record, but his 3.22 ERA was the second lowest in the entire Marlins organization. He had 160 strikeouts and walked just 42 batters.

Now that the season is over, Leahy is back at Notre Dame as a non-athlete student, which is a new experience for him.

“In a way it’s not that bad being back here because now I can be a normal student,” Leahy said. “I actually have an afternoon class, but I always feel like I should be getting ready for practice. It’s different because, except for my own workouts, I don’t have obligations of that nature. But it’s nice.”

Leahy feels that the university prepared him well for the mental grind of playing professional baseball.

“I think I know a lot about mental preparation. You learn that if you can get through one thing here it will be easier in the long run,” said Leahy.

And life as a minor-league ballplayer can be a challenge. For a typical home game the players arrive at the ball park up to five hours before game-time to stretch, work out and prepare. Then they play a three hour game and return home to crash. Traveling from site to site may be the toughest aspect because there are no planes for minor leaguers.

Leahy feels he was lucky to be in Kane Country because “it was in the center of everything. Our longest bus trip was four or five hours, where some guys would have to drive all day.”

Leahy also feels that the university had prepared him to go out into the world and deal with people. “I’ve leaned how to extend myself to others in a way I think makes me respected in the [Marlin] organization,” Leahy said. “In baseball you meet all types of people, and you have to learn to deal with them. When you play with the same 25 guys in 142 games, you learn to deal with situations; some people you like, some you don’t.”

After the semester is over, Leahy will return home to prepare for spring training.

“I’ll probably miss being here; you always miss being around it,” he said. “But once baseball starts I won’t have a lot of time to sit around and think about it.”

Leahy hopes to begin the year in the Eastern League’s Double-A Portland in Maine. Following that season, he plans to return to Notre Dame and graduate next winter.

“Right now my focus is to play baseball and get my degree. I don’t really know what I want to do after that,” Leahy admitted. “I never spent any time researching jobs or getting summer work experience. I was always playing baseball. But I’m still trying, still searching.”

The career search is pretty much over for former Irish soccer player Molly Lennon. A 1992 graduate of Notre Dame, Lennon settled on a career in athletic administration. Currently, Lennon is on campus working as coordinator of the NCAA Division I Men’s Tennis Tournament, to be held at Notre Dame this year.

Lennon won three monograms as a member of the Irish soccer team. She was a tri-captain her senior year and won an NCAA scholarship for postgraduate studies. She used the scholarship, awarded to 10 women and 10 minority athletes each year, to enter the Kansas University Masters of Education program with a concentration in sports administration. During her year at Kansas, Lennon took a part-time internship with the NCAA and worked for the men’s Final Four basketball championship.

Lennon is happy to be back on campus and is excited about her new line of work. But, like Robinson, she admits it is a change.

“I’m seeing a different side of the athletic department. I’m part of the structure not a part of the athletics, so it is a bit of an adjustment,” Lennon said. “It’s nice working for the school, but I have to remain impartial and sometimes that’s hard.”

One of the highlights of Lennon’s return to campus has been seeing the emergence of the women’s soccer team as a national power. Her freshman season marked the first year of varsity competition for the team. And now, six years later, the Irish are ranked among the top ten teams in the nation.

“It’s been great to watch it grow. When we first started, we didn’t think about rankings, and by my senior year we were trying to make the NCAA tournament. Now, just two years later, they have a shot at winning the national title.”

For Lennon, as well as for Robinson and Leahy, playing college sports had a lot of benefits: the traveling, the celebrity of being a Notre Dame athlete, and the friendships made on the team. But athletics taught some valuable life lessons.

“Competition makes you assertive, and you can apply that to the job force or whatever you do in life,” said Lennon. “You learn that you have an opportunity to make an impact. To stand up and try.”
by Miranda C. Sanford

That Bad Boy Barbie

When I reflect upon favorite childhood toys, wonderful memories like Big Wheels and Atari pour forth. However, a recent discovery dismantled one of my fondest recollections. It seems that Barbie’s boyfriend has a disturbing new form — Earring Magic Ken.

Characteristics like an earring, a large ring dangling from his neck and a lavender faux leather vest present an all too obvious meaning: Ken is gay. The plastic ring he wears around his neck resembles a homosexual trend from a few years ago. The director of Chicago’s Catholic Advocates for Gay and Lesbian Rights stated, “You can’t look at Earring Magic Ken and not think gay.”

Come on people, Ken gay? We are talking about Barbie’s boyfriend. He does not even possess any actual male anatomy. I should know, I dressed him often enough. Mattel has turned into one sick and twisted toy company; their sole statement about the new doll is “Ken is more a mainstream phenomenon. He’s a 90s guy.” What next ... S&M Lego kits?

Kill the Queen!

Shannen Doherty, in her eternal quest to remain in the limelight, has gone too far with this “I’m a bad girl, don’t you want to punish me?” attitude. After a number of brief romances well covered by the tabloids, she married George Harrison’s eighteen year old son, Ashley, after a two week tryst. Not only that, but she’s cheap too: the celebration was strictly B.Y.O.B. (bring your own beverages).

The Corpses of Old

Abba’s return to the music scene and Whitney’s decision to re-release Chaka Khan’s “I’m Every Woman” marked a time of serious trouble for the general public, and this problem transferred to this fall’s television programming. It seems that sitcom writers, dry of new ideas, have followed the Hollywood’s trend of recycling old ideas. Do not get me wrong, I love old shows ... in their original forms. Who wants to see The Beverly Hillbillies in movie theaters or as rehashed sitcoms? The creators of these “masterpieces” need a major dose of creativity because some golden oldies were meant to be nuked, not revived. Recent variations of Star Trek: Deep Space Nine illustrate this and cross the line of television dignity. A few isolated successes have been smothered by shows that leave a pasty taste in the mouth. Keep watching The Simpson’s and cling to the hope that, during this period of reproduction, the return of a show with redeeming qualities, like — Solid Gold — occurs. Now that would be entertainment!

Picks, Pans and Tidbits

If Cool Running, Disney’s inspirational story of the 1988 Jamaican Olympic bobsled team, does not ring your bell, check out Malice. From the director of Sea of Love, Malice stars Nicole Kidman and Alec Baldwin. This thriller begins with a serial killer stalking students at a Northeastern women’s college, but it ends on a totally different tangent. A sidenote about this little gem: When the women on the campus discovered this had the possibility of a “sexually violent theme against women,” half of the campus turned out the next day to insure that filming was “appropriate.”

The new INXS album, to be released on November 2, has been getting incredible reviews. I heard the title song, “The Gift,” on the radio and was pleasantly surprised. Michael Hutchence’s sensual voice seems to float out of the speakers and surround the listener. Basically, INXS took the best off of their last album and improved it. Incidentally, the full video for “The Gift,” supposedly spectacular — will only be available on pay per view.

Up and Coming

Forget about watching the Brigham Young game and run to Chicago because no one will want to miss seeing Donny Osmond in Joseph and the Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat. It has been described as “eye-popping exuberant;” “Donny Osmond sings with great musical theatre authority, acts with shrewd good humor and seasoned poise.”

Seriously though, the new 10,000 Maniacs Unplugged disc will be available on October 26 ... Depeche Mode will be performing at the Rosemont Horizon on October 28-29 ... Scheduled at the China Club in Chicago are “College Night” on October 22 and Ice Cube on the 27.

Locally, a Funny Bone comedy club opened over by the Scottsdale Mall to great success. It is a national chain of clubs which tours a troupe of comedians ... Coming soon to perform is Pauly Shore and Carrot Top in February ... Also, the South Bend Symphony is at the Morris Civic Auditorium on October 30. Be sure and get tickets for a little pre-Halloween fun!
Dancing at Lughnasa:  

Fall opener comes to Washington Hall

by Scott Johnson

Dancing at Lughnasa, pronounced Loo-nah-sah for all English students and theater-goers, will be performed this weekend at Washington Hall. Irish playwright Brian Friel tells the story of the five women who shaped his life. The play occurs in Ballybeg, a fictional Irish town during the late summer of 1936. Certain aspects of the fictional characters presented relate not only to Friel's life but to our own as well.

This invigorating memory play, which won the 1992 Tony Award for Best Play, attracted director Reginald Bain because of the way Friel blends pagan ritual with Catholicism. This becomes one of the most fascinating and mystical elements in a very captivating play.

Dancing at Lughnasa opens with an introduction by the narrator Michael Evans, played by Pete Dillard. Michael recalls the summer of 1936 when his family got their first wireless radio set. Throughout the course of the play, Michael recounts that summer where, at the age of seven, wonder and excitement filled his home for the last time. This energy stems from his mother and aunts who are full of dreams and eager about the coming Festival of Lughnasa. However this happiness is short lived because his uncle and legendary hero Father Jack, portrayed by Josh Hartman, returns from a leper colony in Uganda stricken with malaria. Also, Michael is presented with the first opportunity to observe his father, the roguish and suave, Gerry Evans.

The actors for Michael, his mother and four aunts speak in Irish accents which remain in character, but also balance the difficult fluctuations in tone and demeanor of speech. Each character is very unique and well performed.

The female characters create picturesque scenes, but their dialogue sometimes fails to maintain a high level of energy. Interactions with one another tend to be awkward and contrived and took up a majority of the show. With the exception of a few confrontations between Maggie, the joker of the family (played by Megan Thomas), and Kate, the proper Catholic woman who runs the household (played by Stacey Stewart), the pace of the scenes are very slow.

This stagnant pace remains until, of course, they dance. The viewer can see a little of the "Running Man" in some of the characters. Especially the colorful dress of the women, distinguished look for Michael, renaissance man outfits for Gerry, and Jack's change from battered black garb to brilliant white.

Dillard's powerful, yet somewhat distant performance, draws out the audience's emotions. Hartman portrays a warm, engrossing Father Jack. When all elements are combined, the skilled players at Washington Hall bring Friel's Dancing at Lughnasa to life and provide an excellent evening of entertainment.

Washington Hall Players bring Brian Friel's Dancing at Lughnasa to life from October 13-17.

The set — with the beautiful sky blue backdrop, brick furnace and simple layout — creates a powerful image of a small, early twentieth century Irish home. I sensed the character's desire to be outside. The costumes subtly develop and define the characters.
ON OTHER CAMPUSES

News of the Bizarre from the Nation's Universities

Financing an Education

Ithaca College recently experienced what it hopes is just a biology experiment gone awry. A security officer patrolling the edge of campus on a bicycle discovered 290 potted marijuana plants. The plants appeared to be almost ready to harvest and have an estimated street value of $400,000. It remains uncertain who is responsible for the plants. Regardless, you have to admire the culprits for trying. With the rising cost of education these days, couldn’t we all use an extra buck?

Strippers Affirm Rights

Some people just can’t take no for an answer. Strippers Elite company, for example, could not content themselves with Kent State University’s decision to prevent the company from advertising in its telephone book. The owners of Strippers Elite viewed the publication’s decision as nothing less than censorship. In protest, the company sent a person in a gorilla costume, a man in bikini briefs and a scantily clad 300-pound woman to parade on campus. It’s hard to believe that this ensemble would generate an increase in business for the company but, hey, at least they affirmed their first amendment rights. What’s a little business loss in the name of freedom?

Putting an Idea in Motion

It all started delivering pizzas. Three Lawrence, Kansas, residents are starting a food delivery business for University of Kansas students. “Waiters on Wheels” will deliver foods from restaurants that do not run their own delivery system. Students only have to call the business and place their order, and “Waiters on Wheels” will take care of the rest. The business also hopes to soon be able to bring students a movie along with their food. New manager Andy Brant sees the opportunity as a perfect career option. “My mom asked me what I wanted to do with my economics major when I graduated from KU. I gave it a lot of thought, and I wanted to use my experiences with delivery,” said Brant. So for all of you soon-to-be-unemployed seniors, take heart and get out there and get those wheels turning.

Edited by Jenny Tate
ON OTHER CAMPUSES

News of the Bizarre from the... same situation, keep an open mind and start talking.

You never know where you'll find your next SYR date!

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briefs and a scantily clad 300-pound woman to parade on campus.

publication's decision as nothing less than censorship. In protest, State

first amendment rights. What's a little business loss in the name

of freedom?

It's hard to believe that this ensemble would generate a rise in

the company's sales.

But, hey, at least they affirmed their 

right to free speech.

It's amazing how a little bit of controversy can spark

enormous amounts of publicity.

Some people just can't take no for an answer.

by Jenny

Some people... Something... different.

Win some, lose some. The bottom line is, as long as we're

offering something worth doing, the students will come.

Don't get me wrong, I'm not saying that

there's an easy way to make money.

But if you can find a gap in the market and fill it

with something unique, you'll be on to something.

And who knows? You might even change the world.

---

A Fresh Alternative to the Typical Weekend

One student's visit to Memorial Hospital

by Mary Kate Morton

So where are you going tonight? Corby's?

“No way, we heard it's going to get busted. I think probably Lafayette.”

“Are you kidding? Everyone knows about that. The cops will be there within a half hour.”

We've all had similar conversations, right? I mean, what else is there to do in South Bend? We try to figure out which bars or off-campus parties are going to get busted or what's actually going on on-campus. Everyone's always seeking the proverbial “Good Time.” And it's an added plus if you can be sure that you won't see your name in The Observer the following Monday.

Well, I have found it! Others have already discovered it - and I have seen the light. Finally, an alternative for the freshmen (and the sophomores who hate to admit it) to the typical Friday night dorm party. For the upperclassmen, an end to the pilgrimages to Corby's and Bridget's.

Don't get me wrong, I'm not saying that swishing around in the 2-inch mixture of beer and other bodily fluids that covers the floors of crowded dorm rooms isn't a good time. I'm sure we'd never give up such a uniquely Notre Dame experience but this is something else. Something... different.

Memorial Hospital. Yes, South Bend's version of the medical world. Try it - you won't have to worry about having an ID that is good enough, and you might meet some interesting people. I know it was definitely the highlight of one of my weekends. I owe this revelation all to Dillon Hall, amazingly enough. One completely innocent evening that ended up on a painful note, as far as I can recall. More specifically, it was a painful slam of a door that my fingers happened to be occupying. Being slightly impaired, it didn't hurt until about three hours later, and my friends decided that I needed to go to the infirmary.

Big Mistake! This decision should tell you that my friends hadn't fully recovered from our night out! As we all know, the infirmary isn't able to handle emergencies in the middle of the day, let alone in the middle of the night.

Somehow, we ended up at the emergency room at Memorial. It was like I had come home to a Notre Dame class reunion or had wandered into the bookstore on a football weekend. Everywhere I looked, there they were — Notre Dame students. Lots of them. Apparently, I was not the only one who'd had a rough night! Since we're all members of the Notre Dame family, I struck up conversations with several of the other wounded who were waiting to see the one doctor awake in South Bend at 4:00 a.m.

The first guy I saw looked like he had been on the losing end of a major fight. He was dragging his right leg behind him, and he appeared to be in serious pain. Actually, someone accidentally had dropped a full keg on his foot at Turtle Creek. I didn't think things could get worse than that, but I was there for a long time so I saw EVERYONE!

There was the girl whose loft ladder had a paint can as he painted the football room at Memorial. It was like I had come home to a Notre Dame class reunion or had wandered into the bookstore on a football weekend. Everywhere I looked, there they were — Notre Dame students. Lots of them. Apparently, I was not the only one who'd had a rough night! Since we're all members of the Notre Dame family, I struck up conversations with several of the other wounded who were waiting to see the one doctor awake in South Bend at 4:00 a.m.

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There was the girl whose loft ladder had a mind of its own and toppled over with her still on it, and another girl had tripped outside her dorm as she was running around pretending she was an airplane (Don't even try and figure out why!).

At first, I figured I had just gotten lucky and hit the hospital on a good night, but the secret is out — it's always like that! Really. Since I tend to hang out with the particularly accident-prone members of the Notre Dame campus, one of my friends had a similar experience. All the people I met were just a prelude to what she saw — the ultimate sacrifice for good ol' Notre Dame.

One Stanford sophomore's noble injury, all for the sake of football. Those crazy football managers will do anything for the team!! This guy had an unfortunate encounter with a paint can as he painted the football helmets with 14K gold lacquer, leaving himself blind for the evening and sporting a nifty patch over his eye for the next few days. Forget Rudy, this Domer gave his sight for the team. Now that's loyalty!

Of course, I can't guarantee any time other than late at night, so I'm not sure if it's strictly an after-midnight thing. But who knows, if you find it exciting in the day time, let me know. I'll have to check it out. After all, Sunday afternoons around here can get a little boring!

And I still see some of these fellow victims around campus — waiting for hours together is a real bonding experience — so if you ever find yourself in the same situation, keep an open mind and start talking. You never know where you'll find your next SYR date!

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OCTOBER 14, 1993
HELP WANTED

Notre Dame Needs to Support the Disabled

by Lori Miller

No one is perfect. Everyone at some point in his or her life encounters some sort of challenge. For the disabled, everyday challenges can become major obstacles. Too often disabled people are slammed in the face with the phrase, "No. You can't do that."

Others might shrug this discouragement off and try something else, but a disabled person usually takes the initiative to prove his or her capabilities. Perhaps this is the biggest obstacle for a disabled individual: He or she has to spend time convincing others that he or she is competent.

I can relate to all the misconceptions and obstacles the disabled face. I, Lori Miller, am a freshman at Notre Dame. I am a completely blind student who has faced and conquered many challenges during my life. I have devoted the past eighteen years to proving to people that I am perfectly capable of doing everything a person who is not disabled can do — and more. I don't want to be treated differently, and I think I can speak for anyone with a disability on this subject.

Coming to Notre Dame has opened many doors for me. There are so many options, opportunities and possibilities to take advantage of. But no matter how independent I try to be, there are a couple of issues that need to be addressed. It is necessary to have some type of support service available for disabled students on Notre Dame's campus.

I acknowledge that I am not the only one who has problems. Each disability involves its own needs. I sincerely believe that the best way to address this neglected issue is to begin with a disabled student organization.

Ironically, one of the main reasons that I selected Notre Dame was because it doesn't have such a service on its campus. Such a group would allow disabled students to express their feelings and frustrations to one another. The group would bring attention to the problems of the disabled. Statistics prove that a group of a number of people pull more weight in similar situations.

I have found Notre Dame very accommodating to my needs, but some sort of organization needs to be established that is on par with those of other schools. Campus life has treated me well. I have found readers to help me with my studies, thanks to the Hall President's Council. However, academics are not the only aspect of a good education. This means that I, and every other student, have the right to be involved in other activities. Unfortunately, I have been denied participation in certain activities. I feel that these discouraging rejections are simply caused by lack of awareness. This discouragement could be avoided if there was a coordinator whose job it was to inform and assist in making sure that a disabled student is not denied the activities of his or her choice.

I have spent many hours trying to find a solution. But it is difficult. After all, other students don't spend their time proving that they are capable of participating.

I strongly believe that Notre Dame needs to initiate a program. Who knows better than the students. I am personally interested in forming an organization of students who have disabilities, whether they are physical learning difficulties. I feel that a lot of progress could be made with this approach. I also encourage any individual who is simply interested in helping or learning more about different disabilities to be associated with this group. Currently, I am searching for all interested people.

I am always open to any questions. Don't worry, nothing offends me. If you don't ask, you'll never know. I would rather have someone question whether I could do something rather than make the assumption that I absolutely can't do it. I have always served as a resource in my community, so why not continue my efforts.

After you read this article, I would appreciate any response. It is going to take communication to make this whole idea happen.
Grist For The Mill

FOR FAILING TO KEEP UP WITH MY STUDENT LOAN PAYMENTS, MY COLLEGE EDUCATION HAS BEEN REPOSSSESSED.

HARD-WON KNOWLEDGE, GONE. FOUR YEARS OF STUDY WIPED CLEAN IN SECONDS. IT'S GONE. MAYBE FOREVER.

I FEEL VIOLATED, ALONE. AN INTIMATE PART OF WHO I AM - MY EDUCATION - HAS BEEN RIPPED FROM ME WITHOUT MY CONSENT.

AT LEAST IT HASN'T HURT MY PERFORMANCE ON THE JOB.

OF COURSE I MISSED LAST MONTH'S PAYMENT. I MADE A DUE-PAYMENT ON A NEW BILL.

WELL, UNTIL YOU GET THAT PAYMENT CAUGHT UP, WE'LL HAVE TO REPOSSESS A PORTION OF YOUR EDUCATION.

I'M... I TOOK A MORALS AND ETHICS COURSE ONCE. COULD YOU TAKE THAT?

CERTAINLY, MR. KINGSBURY!

GOOD! IT'S BEEN INTERFERING WITH MY LIFESTYLE.

NO TITLE TODAY

Hey, what's up - Your room's clean! Yeah, my parents are coming soon. Where's your roommate?

Hi, Son! How are you? Mind if we put our coats here?

Dad, no! Rumble rumble rumble rumble rumble rumble.

Oh, what's up? Wow! Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Oh! What did you say? WHAT? What are those sheep we stole?

MARK MAZZOLA
Tired of basement bands?

Come on up to...

Friday, October 15
LaFortune Ballroom
8:30pm-1:30am

featured this week...

SWINGIN' CRAWDADS
Blues Band
with Sociology and Core professor Gene Halton

Snack Bar Too!