95. You have just received a Notre Dame education and wish to attend graduate school. Select the BEST choice from among these schools.

- Duke University (A)
- Stanford University (B)
- Northwestern University (C)
- University of Notre Dame (D)
- None of the above (E)
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**Monday: Mike Starzan, Jeremy Welsh, Marty Wolske**

**Tuesday: Charlie Kranz, Bill Tourtilotte, Tony Leonardo**

**Wednesday: Steve Sabo, Emily Davis, Caleb Schaffer**

**Band-Spotlite:**

- Regina Ballhaus & Emily Anderson
- Stach & Strebelci

**Music Requests!**

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- Zen

**Women's Prize Tag: Michellie Cox**

**Features:**

- "The Cardinal's Dream" Amy Ginn
- "Two for the Truth Can" Chris Moyer

**Scholastic Magazine • September 29, 1994**

**Features:**

- Mass Mania
- "A History of the Notre Dame Top-Rated"
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P.R.Z.

**More than a B.S.**

A B.S. is a big deal. But it is only the beginning. It is the proving ground where you will learn many important lessons. At Bates, we hope that you will have the opportunity to become a creative and innovative thinker. We believe that you will be able to apply your knowledge in new and interesting ways. We hope that you will find your undergraduate experience at Bates to be a rewarding one. We believe that you will be well prepared for your future endeavors. We wish you all the best in your academic and professional pursuits.
After a field goal, a point-after, a recovered fumble or an interception in Notre Dame's favor, the band plays the rousing chorus of the Victory March. But these pivotal events in the course of a football game are also followed by an unusual student section ritual — throwing cups.

The cups are a popular memento of a visit to Notre Dame Stadium. Alumni and students alike take the cups home to use as back-ups to the fine crystal, or just to hold a couple of toothbrushes.

Every year the cups display a different design touting some aspect of Notre Dame's achievements. One particular variety of the stadium cups, from this year and last, honors Notre Dame's three greatest professors: Father Julius Nieuwland, C.S.C., Father John Zahm, C.S.C., and Mr. Frank O'Malley.

Nieuwland discovered the formula for synthetic rubber. Zahm was a famous author, scientist and an advisor to President Theodore Roosevelt. And O'Malley is hailed as the greatest professor of all time.

O'Malley taught in the College of Arts and Letters at Notre Dame from the year after he graduated in the 1930s until his death in 1974. Two years ago, O'Malley's students from 40 years of teaching returned to campus to honor the memory of their legendary teacher. That same year, Newsweek ran an article on O'Malley, calling him one of the most nationally celebrated professors ever.

There are many interesting aspects of Frank O'Malley's life and work. Entire books have been written about him. But one of the most intriguing things about O'Malley was that he never held a Ph.D., and he never taught a graduate level course.

Today, a college professor without a doctorate is very rare. While the fields of medicine and law have traditionally required graduate education to the doctoral level, an increasingly prevalent sentiment on college campuses and in the professional world is that undergraduate education is just the beginning, the weaker sibling of the most important level of institutional learning, graduate school. Is a bachelor's degree enough? Is graduate school a necessity? And what does it take for an undergraduate to choose a graduate school and then to be accepted there? These questions are answered in the cover story by Stacie Jonas, found on pages 12 and 13.

Also in this issue

"Your money doesn't buy as much as it used to," is a common economic complaint. One place where sky-rocketing costs and rampant inflation is in evidence is on the tuition bill. Michelle Cox looks at the ever-rising cost of a Notre Dame diploma on pages three and four.

Everyone knows what a pep rally is like today — the band, the cheers, the players and, of course, the coach. But Shannan Ball looks at how the rallies began, how they have changed over the years and what has made this particular Notre Dame tradition worthy of prime-time coverage by ESPN. Kevin Eckhardt and Ryan Kennedy look at what will go on after this Friday's rally, the showdown with the Stanford Cardinal, which has two consecutive victories in Notre Dame Stadium. All this coverage is in sports, pages 10 through 15.

Mark J. Mitchell IV
Managing Editor

Cover Photos courtesy of Duke University, Stanford University and Northwestern University.

Table of Contents photographs by Wendy Klare and Brent Tadsen.
I'd Like to Buy an Education

It may cost one hundred thousand dollars for four years, but many consider a Notre Dame education an invaluable experience.

by Michelle Cox

A new car, a down payment on a house, trips around the world, money in the bank, or a year in school — for many, the choice to attend the University of Notre Dame carries with it a choice to give up other purchases or experiences. The hope is that money spent now will pay off in the future. The hope is that life as a Notre Dame student is an invaluable experience.

But a Notre Dame education does indeed have a price tag. With undergraduate tuition at $16,840 and room and board averaging $4,400 for the 1994-95 academic year, Notre Dame is one of the most expensive universities in the country.

The financial aspects of the institution are complex. The university reports that the operating budget for fiscal 1994-1995 is $344.3 million, and the market value of the endowment is approximately $900 million.

The Office of Institutional Research names tuition and fees as the largest source of revenue from 1979 to 1992, accounting for 42.1% of all revenue. From 1982 to 1992, the largest general expenditure, accounting for 25.9% of all expenses, went to student instruction.

"Tuition money is added to funds from a variety of sources, including endowment earnings, government and private grants and contracts, and sales and services. This pool is then used to make expenditures and transfers for such educational services as academic departments, research, public service, academic support, and operation and maintenance of plants," explained Edward Hums of the Office of Business Affairs. "Room and board money goes to hall maintenance, hall staff salaries, meal plans, and other residential life expenses, and that's a pretty much break-even operation," Hums continued.

Notre Dame is not alone in its struggle to keep costs to students down while providing them with a higher education. A recent national study that compared tuition and room and board costs during the academic year 1992-1993, ranked Notre Dame thirty-third out of thirty-five institutions. Notre Dame's reported cost that year was $18,440. New York University was the most expensive of those surveyed with total costs of $23,848 and Manhattan College was the least expensive on the list with costs of $17,950. The average 1993 costs for the institutions included was $21,894, nearly $3,500 more that Notre Dame.

Each year as bills arrive in the mail, Notre Dame students and parents often gasp in disbelief at the rising costs. According to the Office of Financial Aid, "the annual increases in the cost of a Notre Dame education are anticipated." In 1980 tuition was $4,630 for a semester, and room and board was $1,765. By 1985 those numbers were up to $7,845 and $2,545. After ten years, the 1990 fees were $12,390 and $3,475.

This sharp rise in costs is reflective of the
high inflation in the general economy during this time period. However, over the past five years the rate of tuition increase has actually decreased.

The falling rate of tuition increase at Notre Dame is due in a large part to a commitment by the Board of Trustees to control the cost of education. In 1989 the trustees formed a committee to study the costs at Notre Dame and those at other universities. From this study came a 1990 public policy statement that made financial aid for undergraduates the top fund-raising priority.

Improvements in financial aid awards have already begun. "The number of dollars distributed by this office has doubled since 1989. This dedication to improve financial aid is good news for many students," said Joseph Russo, director of the Office of Financial Aid.

In 1993, 71% of the undergraduate student body received some form of financial aid. "We try to spread the limited resources as far as possible," said Russo. The Office of Financial Aid allotted $55 million dollars to undergraduates for this academic year alone.

Higher education is not getting any cheaper. The annual rise in the rate of inflation and the constant expansion of this university and its projects creates a greater demand for students' dollars. However, the university does attempt to both check rampant cost increases and provide assistance to those students who demonstrate need. Russo said of the work of of helping students finance their educations, "The Office of Financial Aid has a long way to go, but it has come a long way in a short time. The cost is not going to go down, but our assistance is going to go up."

Perhaps some of the people on campus who are most familiar with the financial challenges of attending Notre Dame are those students who attempt to pay all or part of their own tuition and fees. Many of these students work together to keep the institution running. In exchange for their many long hours, RAs receive free room, board and laundry.

"The money was not really a big factor in my decision to take the job," said Mike Ruane, an RA in Fisher Hall. "But the lowering of my tuition has been a great help to my family who sent another kid to college this year," Ruane continued.

For Ruane, the financial assistance he receives from being an RA has been helpful, but it is not essential to continuing his education at Notre Dame. Such is not the case for his fellow Fisher RA Kevin Arendt. "For me the money was a much bigger factor. In my mind, not applying for the position was not even a possibility. Earning room and board is a definite highlight of this job," said Arendt.

In addition to work in residence halls as RAs, many students work at the dining halls as a way of augmenting their college funds. Kelly Cox, a student manager at North Dining Hall, is an example of a student who is attempting to pay for her education without any regular help from her parents. "I don't want to burden them, and I am trying to do everything in my power to come up with tuition and fees payments," said Cox. "I work during the summers, I work in the dining halls, I take out loans and I receive scholarships," said Cox of the many ways she pays for college.

The cost of an education at Notre Dame is no doubt a substantial one. The inner workings of the university are a complex set of systems designed both to educate students and keep the institution in business. University financial decisions are being made, students, faculty, staff, and administrators need to be aware of situations and trends and work together to ensure the best education and environment at the lowest possible price.
Gossip, Allegations and Innuendo

Please, don’t throw the marshmallows at me. I hate it when they throw the marshmallows at me. It wounds my heart.” — Stanford Head Coach Bill Walsh.

THOSE NUTTY ALUMS

Anyone who has ventured out into the Land of Massive Tailgates before a football game (and has seen the 60-foot-long blue-and-gold buses that alumni have actually bought to take them to and from the games) knows that Notre Dame alums are of the wilder variety. But the Gipper still blinked at this report from a Zahm Hall resident. Before the last football game, at about 8:00 a.m., a random plaid-clad wanderer into the Zahm Zoo, went to his old room and promptly barged in on the sleeping Zambies. The residents were not startled by the intrusion, since most male Notre Dame students are able to sleep through visits from several drunk or senile alumni. What was shocking about this particular Zahm visitor was that when he excused himself for waking the students, he produced a case of Molson bottles and courteously explained, “When I was a student here I always dreamed of some guy walking into my room and giving me a case of beer for free — so here you go.” That is a man with class.

And never let it be said that Notre Dame students were eggheads way back in the thirties. The Gipp was recently cornered by an alum from class of nineteen thirty-some-thing and, just as the Gipper was ready to lapse into a standing coma, this old plaid-clad turned out to be pretty funny. One day when this guy lived in Morrissey, he and his floor-mates decided they were sick of their rector. So they filled up two garbage cans with water (and bodily fluids) and balanced them on top of a partially opened door. When it was time, one student faked an injury and the others went to get Father Rector. When Father went running into the room, not only was he soaked to the skin, but he was also knocked unconscious by the falling garbage cans. The Gipp thinks that’s a pretty classy trick, too.

CHATEAU PITS

Speaking of Morrissey, while it is quite clear to any visitor that Morrissey takes first honors in the “Biggest Dump on the Campus” contest, events of the last week have even the Manorites shuddering with disgust. It seems that in addition to the regular revolting smell that permeates the halls of Morrissey, the east side of the building was becoming extraordinarily pungent, especially in the showers. After a while, the odor became so bad that residents on the east side started traveling to the west side to wash. Eventually the maids discovered the source of the stench: it seems that the rat poison which they had fed the rats of Morrissey caused the rodents to become inordinately thirsty; one poor rat, in an effort to quench his thirst got caught in a water pipe and died. Yes, you guessed it, Morrissey men were showering in decomposing rat for a while. Can you say “Zestfully clean”?

DRASTIC MEASURES

Lacking social lives on weekends when the football team plays away, several Flanerities decided to make it a video weekend after the Michigan State game. Since most of the female population of campus was in Video Watch picking up the last copies of Sleepless in Seattle and Thelma and Louise, the boys went over to Martin’s. About a week later, Jan from Martin’s was tired of calling at 7:00 a.m. and demanding the return of her movie, so she got serious. She left what is, in the Gipp’s humble opinion, one of the funnest dumb threats to come out of anybody, including the Gipp’s rector. Jan said: “This message is for Terrence. This is Jan at Martin’s again, if you don’t return our movie, we’ll have to prosecute to get it back.” Oh yeah, like Martin’s is going to go the the Circuit Court of Saint Joseph’s county to have a judgement rendered over a $14.95 video that costs 69 cents a day if it’s overdue. Does Jan think that she could make it impossible for this kid to buy a house one day if he doesn’t return her movie?

That’s it, that’s all for this week. So now the Gipp is going to begin his hunger strike until that damn Pitt flag is taken down from the stadium flag poles. News flash: we don’t play Pittsburgh again until 1997.
The New Kid on the Quad

While the former male residents of Cavanaugh adjust to their new homes, the dorm's female inhabitants strive to make things work

by Amy Greene

It's Crayola's dream," described former Cavanaugh president John Bingham, commenting on all the signs and posters adorning the walls, which listed birthdays or supported dorm spirit. Bingham's former home has altered its appearance and decor, and is not exactly how previous residents remembered it. However, the changes in Cavanaugh Hall have brought forth a new spirit, and its female residents are quickly adjusting to their present environment.

Sophomore Paola Ramirez said, "Since everyone has chosen to be here we all really want to make it work." Although there was apprehension about the dorm becoming a housing of different cliques, the women have proven otherwise. Everyone is making tremendous efforts to meet new section mates and dorm mates. As junior Bridget Biggs commented, "I think you'll find cliques in any dorm, and although all the former residents of one dorm may stick together, once one befriends a new resident, the whole group meets her."

The new Cavanaugh spirit could easily be seen the morning of the Michigan game when the women marched out of their dorm at 7 a.m., serenading the men of Zahm and St. Ed's. "We're trying to be the loudest dorm on the quad," Ramirez said.

The excitement flowing from the returning students has quickly trickled down to the freshmen. "When they learned that this was a new women's dorm and that we had chosen to live here, they were eager to get involved," commented one upperclassman. The freshmen were not disappointed to find themselves in a newly converted dorm. Many feel that it is the best dorm for freshmen because they are not awkwardly set apart because they are new. "We're all in the same boat," said one resident. "Everyone is starting over here, so it's easier to relate to one another." They also feel lucky to be forging new traditions as the first female residents of Cavanaugh. Cavanaugh's freshmen orientation theme was, "Oh, the places we'll go." But the

Cavanaugh Hall underwent major renovations this summer as a result of its conversion to an all-female dorm. New additions, such as a laundry room, have upset some of Cavanaugh's former residents.
phrase can easily be seen as a theme for the entire year.

Sister Joanna Bauer, the new rectress of Cavanaugh, and her assistant rectress, Kate Murphy, have also felt the spirit that surges through the dorm. "We are on a pioneering adventure," remarked Sister Bauer, "trying to find our own voice as women." Both J.B., as she is affectionately known, and Murphy agree that there is a tremendous amount of leadership within the dorm. In planning the dorms activities, the women bring ideas from their old dorms and combine or reshape them to fit their new home.

Of course, there are still difficulties that the new residents must contend with. Only recently have they inducted the new members of their government. "You take it for granted," senior Michelle Trager admitted, "when you live in an older dorm. All the policies are set up already. Here we are, starting from square one."

"It's been a huge job," said Cavanaugh president Cheryl Lehner. "We've been working hard since early August to get everything in place." Right now, their first priority is to acquire appliances such as a microwave and a VCR, which were sold by the Cavanaugh men last spring. But the general consensus of the women is that the lack of such extras really doesn't matter. "Everyone just feels really lucky and really happy to be here," noted Lehner.

But as the women of Cavanaugh forge ahead together with their new dorm, the former men of Cavanaugh no longer have their community and traditions which were there just a year ago. The former residents of Cavanaugh do feel a sore point when the topic of Cavanaugh comes into conversation, but they, too, understand the necessity for the conversion. "The men seem to be coping well," Bingham. "It takes time to adjust," he added, "but the dorms have proven otherwise. Everyone is making changes in Cavanaugh, and is not exactly how previous residents remembered it. However, the former home has altered its appearance and decor, and is not exactly how previous dormers adorning the walls, which listed birthdays or supported donn spirit. Bingham's" Sophomores Renee Daffron and Megan Stoltz studying in their new room in Cavanaugh Hall. "We love it here. The location is great, and the spirit is unbelievable."

The new Cavanaugh spirit was shown most eagerly by a group of freshmen in the dorm, who, when learning that a homesick friend, freshman Emily McNally, couldn't fly home to Mississippi for fall break, decided to buy her a plane ticket for her birthday. "I was really impressed," McNally said. "I came here learning about the value of the Notre Dame family, but I never really thought much about it."

"Cavanaugh had a great reputation as a close dorm. We want to continue that united front as the Cavanaugh women."

—Cheryl Lehner, Cavanaugh Hall President

SCHOLASTIC MAGAZINE • SEPTEMBER 29, 1994
On the Sidelines

Although they may not be prominent figures on the playing field, Notre Dame student managers are an integral part of Irish athletics

by Sara Wooden

Sophomore Mirah Wich's face might not be the first one you picture as you think about a Notre Dame football practice, but she plays an important role in the game. Wich is joined in her efforts by at least 45 other Notre Dame students who take on the role of student manager. They are a group of hard working and dedicated individuals at Notre Dame, who make up the Student Managers Organization.

As part of this organization, the students assist Notre Dame sports practices and matches throughout the year. Freshmen have the opportunity to join the organization in the spring, and enrollment is unlimited for them. The first year that they are involved, the student managers work one or two afternoons per week as their schedule permits. They are assigned to work either basketball, hockey, tennis, track, baseball, soccer, lacrosse, volleyball, swimming, softball or football. As returning sophomores, their main assignment is to the football team. Sophomores are found working at practice — passing balls to the coaches, moving equipment, helping to clean up and put things away — and at game prep. These responsibilities include getting equipment ready for players, preparing lockers and bags, and painting the helmets. After football season ends, sophomore managers have the opportunity to work at home basketball games as well.

Although most freshmen are allowed to return for their sophomore year of service a system of elimination exists. At the end of each year, the managers go through peer evaluations where they are ranked by fellow managers. Each year, more are cut. The number of freshmen is unlimited, but the number of sophomores is held to approximately 75. At the end of the managers' sophomore year, there is another round of evaluations, and this time only 19 are asked to continue as juniors. The juniors' sole responsibility is the football team. Juniors are placed in charge of the other managers on the field during practice, and they also supervise the locker room and game preps. At the end of a manager's junior year, the 19 juniors rank each other according to the Student Managers Handbook "upon their ability, reliability and past performance. Based upon these ratings, the juniors then choose the varsity sport they wish to be in charge of their senior year." Junior managers receive their team assignments second semester junior year, and work closely with the current senior manager of that sport. The three juniors who receive football positions begin their job immediately and run the entire organization until football season ends their senior year.

If all of this sounds like an incredible amount of work, it is. But there are numerous benefits which accompany the job. When asked, Mirah Wich gladly says that her favorite aspect of all the work is "being a part of football." Senior
Dave Crawford, one of the three senior football managers, echoed Wich’s sentiments by saying, “Being a part of Notre Dame football is such an experience. You can’t sum it up in a sentence or a paragraph — it’s incredible.”

The student managers explain that the time that they spend at practices and at games gives them an “insider’s view” of the team. These are the few people on campus who get a chance to watch practice and listen to comments made by coaches on a daily basis. Some of them get to know the players as well, and the more time that they spend, the closer they get.

Senior Steve Dalton is the head football manager, and his main job is to coordinate the actions of the organization with the needs of the team. He said that his favorite part of his job is, “Listening to Holtz speak. He gets paid thousand of dollars, and I get to listen for free.”

As sophomores, the managers work on the sidelines of at least two home football games, and they receive free tickets to the games which they are not working. In addition, sophomores receive free basketball tickets, a manager’s uniform shirt and jacket, and a limited amount of money for books. Juniors are guaranteed at least one away trip with the football team, free basketball tickets, partial book money for both semesters, a Notre Dame football jacket, two manager’s uniform shirts, sweat pants, shorts, shoes, a hat and a $750 tuition credit for working the fall training camp. If they continue into their senior year, they receive an automatic membership to the Notre Dame Monogram Club and a monogram jacket, free football and basketball tickets and full book money for both semesters. As head football manager, the student receives a full tuition scholarship. The other two senior football managers receive 75 percent scholarships. The senior managers involved in other sports receive scholarships as well, which cover at least 65 percent of their tuition.

Student managers are very appreciative of the benefits they receive. As Ryan Nesselhuf, senior equipment manager said, “There’s been so many opportunities and places I’ve been that I wouldn’t have gotten to go. It’s such a privilege.” Dave Crawford is quick to add though that, “It’s hard to realize how much we do.” However, he also says that he would do it, without the benefits “for the fun of the job.”

Juniors often put in 40 hours of work a week, and the three seniors have been known to work 60 hours for the football team. The work load can be difficult to carry and still maintain grades and social activities. However, the friendships that are made during the time bring another special aspect to this activity. Wich says that membership in the organization is a “really good experience for meeting people.” Dave Crawford said, “Through the organization you begin to recognize and know tons of people on campus.”

According to junior member John Giovacco, “I have no regrets. I’d encourage anyone to get involved who wants to do so, because it’s a great experience.” Giovacco adds that the friendships made as a student manager will “last years after the managing is done.”

Membership has its privileges, and with this organization they are numerous. Perhaps the Student Managers Handbook puts it best when it says, “A student who takes part in the organization discovers that college life is much more than academics. He or she finds that college life has become richer in friendship, fuller and more lasting in meaning and tradition, and in memories.” The handbook also emphasizes that it “takes a special person to be a student manager, a person who is willing to sacrifice both themselves and their time in order to continue the greatest college sports tradition in the country.”

During each game, numerous footballs are used. Here, student manager Erin Gallagher gives a dry playing ball to the official.
After losing two straight games to the Stanford Cardinal on their home field, the Fighting Irish are looking for

R E V E N G E

it were a wet paper bag. Randy Kinder, this year's sophomore sensation, averaged seven yards-per-carry in the game. If Kinder, now the number one back in Lee Becton's absence and Notre Dame's best kept secret, can run loose in the same manner, the Stanford defense will be in for a long afternoon. Ron Powlus will have to release the ball early and accurately against able corners like Eliel Swinton, the Cardinal's sophomore speed demon, or the Irish will be in trouble.

The defense faces a one-dimensional, but potent, Cardinal offense. The Irish secondary needs to keep Stenstrom from finding his many targets, especially highly touted tight end Tony Cline underneath and speed man Justin Armour deep, while the front seven must pressure the savvy senior. Senior back Ethan Allen is also a talented receiver who led the PAC-10 in receptions by a running back last season. Stanford's running game is basically window dressing for Walsh's passing attack, and can serve the Cardinal best by distracting Notre Dame linebackers from pass coverage.

Most importantly, Notre Dame must come out of the tunnel and start fast and hard, get ahead early, and keep the whispers of doubt from the minds of the Irish. Senior Ryan Leahy declared, "It [the Stanford streak] will definitely be at the front of our minds. We want to kick the hell out of them. The taste of defeat is still in a lot of the guys' mouths."

The Cardinal's greatest hope in this game is not Stenstrom's arm or Walsh's mind. The knowledge that they have been here before, and have come out of the stadium with victories, is their most dangerous weapon. Notre Dame traditionally used Stanford as a whipping post, dominating this series that began in 1927 by a 7-3 count. The last two of those three losses make it feel more even. The scars left on the memories of the Irish veterans from the collapse in 1992 may have propelled the team to the revenge it gained last October 1 in Palo Alto, hammering the hapless Cardinal 48-20.

The backbone of the team, men like Lee Becton, Ryan Leahy and Justin Goheen, cannot let the youthful players such as Powlus and Kinder forget the specter of 33 unanswered points and the sudden death of a national title two falls ago. Coach Holtz must inspire this team to end the Stanford
The defense faces a one-dimensional, but inexperienced. No coach could have expected victory against Notre Dame. But this year is very different. Walsh’s talented young team wants to let off some steam, as it scored a mere 10 points against a stingy Arizona defense (six net rushing yards) and tied Northwestern. Prior to the Arizona game, the Walsh offense had the second best total offense in the nation.

Walsh, who compiled a 17-7 record as Stanford’s head coach from 1977 to 1978, led the San Francisco 49ers of the NFL to three Superbowl titles during the 80s. As a result, the Pro Football Hall of Fame Board of Selectmen named him Coach of the Decade. Now, after two years back at the helm, Walsh has put Stanford on the map as one of the nation’s most respected football programs. In 1992, Walsh led Stanford to its best football season ever, including a 10-3 record capped off by a victory over Penn State in the Blockbuster Bowl.

Meanwhile, there is a lot to be said about Walsh’s Saturday opponent, Holtz. Holtz not only has one national championship under his belt, but he has kept the Fighting Irish in the top 20 for seven years.

And both coaches have proven to be favorites of the media. Holtz is NBC’s college football god every Saturday, but Walsh is NBC’s pro football expert. Every inch of Holtz is an endorsement space, with Reebok owning his hat and Champion owning the shirt on his back. But Walsh has Sega’s “Bill Walsh College Football.” There are few active coaches in college or the NFL who attract such spotlights.

Nevertheless, both coaches epitomize the “winner.” But in two days, one will be a loser, however briefly. It is not Notre Dame against Stanford. It is Bill Walsh against Lou Holtz.

Battle of the
Network Stars

Saturday’s game will feature football’s finest and most famous coaches

by T. Ryan Kennedy

This Saturday will be a meeting of the minds, a classic coaching duel. It will be the “Spoiled Little Man” against the “The White Haired Wizzard.” It is Lou Holtz versus Bill Walsh. This could get personal. Correction: it already has gotten personal, with Walsh giving Holtz the aforementioned title in his latest book. But on the playing field this Saturday, the coach who devises the best strategy and trick plays will be the victor.

Coach Holtz is 4-2 against Stanford, but 1-1 against Walsh-coached Stanford. In 1992, Walsh himself worked some halftime magic to spoil Notre Dame’s season with a 33-16 comeback behind victory in the stadium. Last season’s Stanford team was simply
Back to School, again and again ...  
When an undergraduate degree isn't enough, students are faced with the prospect of starting all over on a higher level

by Stacie Jonas

Innumerable applications, agonizing standardized tests, crazed searches for recommendations — these and the many other joys of getting into college are over forever. Unless, as is the case for many Notre Dame undergraduates, the prospect of continuing education looms on the academic horizon. While for some seniors the notion of more school is simply abhorrent, the drive for academic knowledge compels other students to submit to the process of finding and applying to a suitable university.

The Graduate Record Examination (GRE), a standard requirement for most graduate programs, is usually the greatest indicator of whether or not a student will gain admission to the graduate program of his or her choice. The three and a half hour general test consists of analytical, quantitative and verbal sections. Merrie Dwyer, a senior who recently took the GRE, considered the test a more difficult version of the Scholastic Aptitude Test (SAT) administered to high school seniors. "I've recognized a lot of questions on the subject tests from what we've studied in years past. I believe that the faculty teaches with things like this in mind," Dwyer said. She continued to explain that her vocabulary and skills in analytic thinking and reading comprehension have been greatly expanded by her experiences at Notre Dame, serving her needs for the general test.

Students are well prepared for graduate work by their Notre Dame education, as shown by their high acceptance rates at professional schools. In recent years 80 percent of Notre Dame students applying to medical schools have gained admission to the program of their choice, according to the 1993-94 pamphlet sent to all undergraduates applying to Notre Dame.

While some worry that Notre Dame's requirement that students take courses in a variety of disciplines might put them at a disadvantage for taking subject related tests, this is not the case, according to Dr. Barbara Turpin, associate dean for graduate admissions.

Turpin emphasizes that at least at Notre Dame's graduate school, professors are looking for students who have received a broad education. "In many regards," she explained, "we don't want people to be too narrowly focused — that's what they're doing here. In that respect, I think that a broader background is a positive thing."

The motivations for attending graduate school are numerous. For many, facing the job market equipped with an advanced degree makes the extra effort worthwhile. Alex Matthews, a sophomore Program of Liberal Studies major, is already considering graduate work out of concern for future career plans. "An undergraduate degree guarantees you absolutely nothing in today's job market. The diploma may look pretty on the wall, but in reality it's just an extremely expensive picture."

Michelle Trager, a Notre Dame senior who will pursue graduate work in the area of school psychology, agrees that further study is vital for a career. "Though some schools accept a bachelor's degree, I would never know enough currently to go directly into work in the school systems," Trager said.

Dean Turpin explains that graduate school is a process of professionalization. "Though many doctoral candidates hope to teach, students in various fields are preparing for work in industry or research, as well as other fields.

Financial aid for graduate work is generally abun-
Dwyer, a senior who re­
analytical, quantitative and
verbal sections. Merrie
student will gain
gram of his or her choice.
Examination (GRE), a
standard requirement for
graduate program to the
Liberal
sion to the graduate pro-
alysis Aptitude Test
and a
numeral.. applications, agonizing
forever.
Dame's graduate school, professors are
broader background is a
school are numerous. For many, facing the
senior Program of
search for
admitting graduate work out of concern for future
graduate studies should be-
enticing. According to Dean Turpin, graduate
schools generally try to provide tuition as-
sistance and additional stipends to
all full-time students. Close to 80
percent of students in the Notre
Dame Graduate Studies Program
receive financial assistance. In
return, many of the students are
expected to work as teaching or
research assistants.
Undergraduates who intend to
pursue graduate studies should be-
gin their search early. "Communi-
cate directly with departmental facu-
ity and establish personal contacts,"
suggested Janice Poorman, assistant
dean of the graduate school.
"In doing so, make sure there is a
good fit with a school that will open
doors and provide opportunities."
Poorman indicated that highlighting
strengths while acknowledging weak-
nesses "up front" on applications can be
meaningful to admissions committees.
Michelle Moore, a second-year graduate
student, encourages students to "make sure
that the academic life is what you enjoy,
because for the next several years, you will
be submerged in academics. It's not the
same as undergraduate years. Be certain
that you enjoy learning and reading enough
to endure 10-12 hours a day of study," she
said.
Dwyer recommends reading extensively
as preparation for the GRE as well as higher
level course work. "If possible, read a
newspaper daily in order to learn how to
read quickly and to gather information ef-
ficiently," she explained.
Extensive study habits seem to be one
issue that prevents graduate students from
being integrated in many aspects of campus
life. While reluctant to admit that there is
no social life for graduate students,
Meilaender felt that the "lonelier existence"
of the grad student is merely "the nature of
the beast."
In conjunction with the graduate school,
Dean Turpin will be hosting a workshop for
Notre Dame undergraduates interested in
attending graduate school on Wednesday,
October 19th. Her advice to aspiring graduate students on finding the right school
is: "Do your homework. When applying to
graduate school, you must remember that it
is training for a profession." She empha-
sizes that the reputation of different depart-
ments is not always synonymous with that
of the general university. Books and guides
such as Peterson's Guide provide a good
source of general information
along with names of contacts at
various universities.
"The most important thing," she
stressed, "is talking to your pro-
fessors. They are the best source
of information." Because profes-
sors attend conferences and are
aware of the merits of various
university professors and depart-
ments, they can provide extremely
useful information and insight.
Graduate work may be "more
school," but for those who are
dedicated to a particular academic
field and have determined that
additional years of study are
ecessary, the effort is well rewarded.
As Michelle Trager exclaims, "I can't imag-
ine what the experience will be like, but I'm
extremely excited about it." 

Law School
Out of the Notre Dame
graduating class of
1994, the Notre Dame
law school drew the
most students, fol-
lowed by Georgetown
University, Loyola
University in Chicago,
Ohio State University,
and Marquette Univer-

General Graduate
Programs
Out of the same class
of 1994, Notre Dame's general grad-
ate programs attracted the most
students. However, the University of
Wisconsin at Madison, Duke Univer-
sity, Northwestern University and
Stanford University (pictured both here
and on the cover) attracted more Notre Dame
undergraduates than
most other universities.

Medical School
Lacking a school of
medicine, Notre Dame, of
course, does not draw
students seeking de-
gres in applied medi-
cine. Most Notre Dame
pre-med undergraduates
are drawn to Indiana Uni-
versity, Purdue University
and Albany Medical College.
A view of the pep rally before the 1986 game of the century against Michigan State, inside the fieldhouse. what they considered a big pep rally. They had about 400 people. We have 11,000 week after week," he said.

The great appeal of the legendary spirit assemblies caught the attention of ESPN last year. "Certainly the reason why they (ESPN) came is they felt there is no better place to kick off a football weekend than here at Notre Dame," said Fraleigh. "ESPN did their game day show from here and cut in and out of the rally, showing the excitement and atmosphere around here." Both the Florida State rally of last year and the Michigan rally of this year were carried by ESPN in prime time, the first such events ever to be televised to a national audience.

The Friday night football pep rally has been a landmark campus event since the early 1920s, but the style of the event has evolved greatly over the years. From their beginning, the rallies have always been started by the marching band. From the 30s through the 70s, the band would begin by marching across campus, drawing students out of the dining hall and dorms to step in behind the band. The band and the entire student body would march as a group to the fieldhouse. The football team would take their seats up in the balcony over the main floor of the fieldhouse. The coach and players rarely spoke; rather the president of the university and a guest speaker, usually a nationally famous sportswriter, made speeches before the cheering students.

This style was still in place in the 1960s when Ara Parseghian took the reins of the football team and lit up the pep rallies with fiery speeches. There was so little space in the fieldhouse by this time that students often literally hung from the rafters, both to get a better view and to drop their favorite banners like "Hate State" and "Trojans Aren't Worth a Quarter."

Around 1975, the pep rallies were moved to Stepan Center for more space. Alumni started to attend the standing room only event centered around a stage built for the football team. "It was a mad house. Old people and young people alike rushed up to the stage until the building was full and we couldn't let anyone else in," said Fraleigh.

Though the Friday night rallies today are very different than they were in the beginning, the traditions of the event are still preserved. The band remains still the essential element of the rally, beginning each one by marching around Fieldhouse Mall, honoring the original site of the assemblies, and pouring into the JACC to the strains of the Victory March. And guest speakers still rouse the crowd before players and coaches take the podium to predict victory.

Yet, much of the essence of the original rallies has been lost through over-organization and commercialization. The events no longer cater to the students, but are more geared to the alumni and visiting fans who receive reserved seating — it would never have been conceivable until recently that anyone sit at a pep rally, even if seats were provided.

The unique nature of the rallies and the spirit which they generate are still great inspiration for the team. Senior flanker Charles Stafford had the opportunity to represent the team and speak at the Purdue rally. "I get chills when I walk out there," said Stafford. "It never becomes routine. We go through a lot during the week and the support is really a great motivation and reward." The next day Stafford caught his first touchdown pass ever.

Cheer for Old Notre Dame
For decades, the kickoff of the football weekend has been the famous Friday night pep rally
by Shannan Ball

An uproarious thunder enveloped the floor area of the Joyce Athletic and Convocation Center as 318 beat-red, sweat-soaked band members in plain clothes pumped out the Notre Dame Victory March in front of a packed house. "Go Irish! Beat Wolverines," shouted crazed fans. It was the Notre Dame-Michigan pep rally, and it was as raucous as any pre-game rally the campus had ever witnessed.

Although many universities have pep rallies, few are as well-attended as those at Notre Dame. "I have not found or heard of a university or college that has them the size of Notre Dame's," said Sports Marketing Manager Jim Fraleigh. "For example, when Wisconsin was gearing up for the Rose Bowl last year, they had..."
MEN'S SOCCER: Notre Dame picked up two MCC victories this week with shutout wins over Detroit (5-0) and LaSalle (4-0), running their conference record to 3-1. The Irish suffered a tough non-conference defeat to top-ranked Indiana 2-0. Konstantin Koloskov netted his first career hat trick against LaSalle. Tim Oates continues to lead scoring after scoring three goals and two assists in the two victories. Notre Dame made its national television debut yesterday against Wake Forest in the College Soccer Game of the Week. The Irish then return home to play Wisconsin-Milwaukee on Sunday, October 2.

WOMEN'S SOCCER: The Fighting Irish solidified their position as the third-ranked women's team in the nation this week with two convincing victories. On Friday, the Irish defeated the Indiana Hoosiers 5-0. Sophomores Stacia Masters and Cindy Daws had two goals each, while goal-keeper Jen Renola posted her fifth shutout of the season. The game was played in front of a crowd of 3,487, the largest in Notre Dame women's soccer history, and the fourth largest of all-time. On Sunday, the Irish destroyed Cincinnati 7-1. Amy VanLaecke and Michelle McCarthy each contributed two goals and two assists in the victory. This week the Irish travel to St. Louis for a tournament in which they will play No. 6 Duke on Friday. Notre Dame will then face its toughest match of the season against the number-one ranked defending national champion North Carolina Tar Heels, who have won 91 consecutive games. Freshman Holly Manthei has registered a point in all eight of her collegiate starts, and is second of the Irish in scoring.

VOLLEYBALL: The 11th-ranked Notre Dame volleyball team continued on its torrid pace with a 3-0 victory over Loyola Marymount, and a 3-1 victory over Rice in the Golden Dome Invitational. The wins ran the team's record to 14-1, giving them the best start ever for an Irish team. Senior All-American Christy Peters was named the tournament MVP, her fourth such honor of the year. She has now been named to 10 straight all-tournament teams. Also on the all-tournament team were Shannon Tuttle and Jaimie Lee. The Irish will play their only game of the week this Saturday, October 1, when they play host to Louisville.

Ray Zellars: The senior fullback from Pittsburgh ran over the Purdue defense, gaining a career-high 156 yards and two touchdowns on 14 carries. Zellars also added an unbelievable 62-yard touchdown run which Bobby Taylor described as "like a SEGA game." On a sweep left, Zellars cut up inside, flattened a Purdue defensive back, hurdled another, and kept his feet while horizontal to the slippery, soaked field.

ATHLETES OF THE WEEK

Michelle McCarthy: The junior midfielder from St. Louis continued her solid play last week, moving into third place on the scoring list. She now has 16 points on six goals and four assists, after tallying two goals and two assists over the weekend. McCarthy has netted a goal in each of the last five games.

Predictions

Kennedy's Kall: Stenstrom and the Cardinal offense will pick the Irish secondary apart in the first half. Holz, however, will use Kinder, Zellars, and the speedy Mosley mixed in with a timely passing attack to confuse the vulnerable Cardinal defense. It will be a Mayes and Kinder kind of day, and Powlus will have a field day.


Schaller's Scrot: Stanford quarterback Steve Stenstrom picks apart Notre Dame's defense, throwing for 300 yards, and leading the Cardinal to a 17-13 halftime advantage. Powlus, however, is equal to the task, turning in a championship performance with two touchdown passes. The Irish turn away the Cardinal in the fourth quarter and hang on. Kinder turns in his third straight 100 yard game.

Final: Notre Dame 33, Stanford 20
DEAD MEN DON'T SWEAT
or, one more reason Elvis has to be alive

Conclusions of the report recently completed by the Presley commission, announced last week at the Presley Linen Plant in Memphis, TN (as reported by the Chicago Tribune):

- The body found in the Graceland bathroom on August 16, 1977, was, in fact, actually the cousin of Elvis Presley's manager.
- What mourners saw at his funeral was actually a wax dummy cooled by an elaborate system of dry ice and battery-powered, soundproof fans concealed inside the casket. This explains why the dead Elvis apparently was sweating.
- Elvis wanted people to think he was dead to protect himself and his family from death threats stemming for his top-secret role as a government agent.
- Since that date, he has been moving from place to place under a variety of aliases and disguises. Some of the supermarket tabloids detailing Elvis sightings have been reporting the truth.

"This was a very serious effort. A lot of people spent a great deal of time and effort to determine the truth."
— Phil Aitcheson, freight trucking broker and founder of the Presley commission
A pair of new releases add little life to an already poor crop of fall movies

by Chris Myers

AN ILL-FATED TWIST

It's always interesting to see an actor go against the grain. When Robert De Niro traded his dramatic persona for comedic flair it produced riotous results (see Midnight Run or Mistress). Yet when a comic actor tries to play it straight, the results, more often than not, are strained and lacking (see Bill Murray in The Razor's Edge or Mad Dog and Glory. Better yet, don't). But in the recently released A Simple Twist of Fate (Touchstone, PG-13), wild and crazy Steve Martin actually manages to pull off the comedian turned serious actor bit — almost.

Based on George Eliot's 18th-century novel Silas Marner, the film chronicles the life of Michael McCann (Martin), who turns into a misserly hermit after his divorce. After five years of living a reclusive life, he finds a two-year-old girl on his doorstep and takes her in. When the mother is found dead nearby, McCann unofficially adopts the child, whom he names Mathilda, as his own and takes care of her. Over time, the two depend on each other for warmth and support, and McCann breaks out of his shell and embraces life.

The twist is that the girl is the illegitimate child of Senator Niewland (Gabriel Byrne), who can't take her in at the time of discovery because he's married and in the middle of his campaign. Years later, however, when he discovers his wife can't have children, he fights to take back his daughter.

The film is not all that bad, containing moments of both drama and comedy, but over all, it is far too unbalanced. Martin, who has enhanced his "wild and crazy guy" image over the years in films like The Man With Two Brains and All of Me, manages to squeeze a little of his wackiness in here, too, while feeding a baby Mathilda or doing a goofy kiddie dance. But the moments are limited, and the rest of the time it seems Martin is trying too hard to bottle up his outrageous personality. At some points in the movie you're practically begging for him to stick on the ol' arrow-through-the-head gag and get "happy feet."

Martin does hold his own on the dramatic side, and works well with the overall premise. But he can't seem to shake that zany image we have of him, and in the end that takes its toll. You feel uncomfortable that Martin seems to be straining to hold back his comic genius and often you get the impression he feels the same way. Not only that, but the movie lags after the first hour, and I started to wonder if it would have been better off as a made-for-TV movie, right down to the run-of-the-mill courtroom finale. Yet Martin certainly flexed his artistic muscle here, not only by starring in a rare dramatic film role, but by writing the screenplay and producing as well, and in the end all of that burden may have been too much. The film is light, touching, warm and moving. But it's also small, predictable, unbalanced and easily forgettable.

Steve, we appreciate you showing us that you are a capable dramatic actor, and we respect you for that, but please, lighten up and bring back the wild-and-crazy guy we all love.

Grade: C+

DAIRY INTOLERANCE

Going in with the idea that this film might be a sleeper hit as a subtly funny, touching movie about a young boy coping with puberty and a hooker's search for true love, the two being linked together by the boy's father (sort of a Big meets Sleepless in Seattle crossed with Pretty Woman, if you can follow that), I was hoping that Milk Money (Paramount, PG-13) would be a diamond in the late summer rough. But director Richard Benjamin quickly dashed any such hopes and decided to make it the crass, demeaning and outrageously dumb movie it is. In the first three minutes, the dialogue consists of countless words for bodily emissions, crude references to body parts, a woman's diaphragm and the discussion of a boy's dead mother. Hard to believe that the movie could get any worse. Sorry to say, it does.

The whole premise of the film is when fifth grade Frank and two of his buddies realize that their hormones are getting the best of them. Dying to see a naked woman, they decide to save up enough of their "milk money" to ride their bikes into the city and
get a hooker. Enter Melanie Griffith as a hapless call girl named V who grants their wishes and, feeling sorry for them because their bikes get stolen, offer the boys a ride home.

In the car, Frank and V talk about how he thinks that she’d make a perfect partner to his inept, widowed father (played by a horribly miscast Ed Harris). Well, it ends up that V’s car breaks down and she winds up staying in Frank’s tree house (keep reading, it gets worse) and starts falling in love with Frank’s dad (like you didn’t know that was coming). During her stay, Griffith gets to be shown off to all of Frank’s school friends, some pitiful romantic scenes between Griffith and Harris are thrown in, lacking any chemistry whatsoever, and the camera manages to focus in on Griffith’s cleavage approximately every five minutes.

If you thought Arnold’s interrogation of Jamie Lee in True Lies was bad, you ain’t seen nothing yet. Take the scene in which Frank brings V to school as his sex-ed project. He has her come to the front of the classroom, strip down to a leotard and draws the female reproduction system on her stomach.

“...in the first three minutes, the dialogue consists of countless words for bodily emissions, crude references to body parts, a woman’s diaphragm and the discussion of a boy’s dead mother. Hard to believe that the film could get any worse. Sorry to say, it does.”

— on Milk Money

Steve Martin in a more successful attempt at drama, Lawrence Kasdan’s Grand Canyon.
get a hooker. Enter Melanie Griffith as a wishes and, feeling sorry for them because hapless call girl named their bikes get stolen, offer the boys a ride reading, it gets worse) and starts falling in home. 10vewithFrank'sdad(likeyoudidn'tknow thinks that she'd make a perfect partner to horribly miscast Ed Harris). Well, his inept, widowed father (played by a up staying that gets camera manages to focus in lacking any chemistry whatsoever, and the Jamie between Griffith and Harris are thrown in, cleavage approximately every five minutes. Frank brings to·

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- **promise the ads for this weekend’s student film festival. Not hard to make such a promise, but with the added bonus of what film professor and festival organizer Ted Mandell labels “the best filmmaking under the Dome,” a trip to the Snite museum on Friday or Saturday night)**

- **If last year was any indication, the show is entertaining, as some of the largest crowds ever to attend showed up in the Annenberg Auditorium. As a result, student filmmaking has enjoyed an increased visibility on campus. With the growth of the festival, the hope is that the department can grow as well, as students’ interest is sparked through seeing the efforts of their peers.**

- **This semester’s edition of the festival is noteworthy in its inclusion of two award-winning films. “Winter 94,” by Aimee Barnas and Andy Kris, was awarded the title of best film from the Indiana Film Society last year. In the video category, Chad Tomasoski’s “Journey We More” took home the best student experimental video from the Canadian International Film Festival.**

- **Mandell assures it’s “a fun time,” and the growing crowds seem to give his words weight. Line up early this weekend — you might miss out on those free World Series tickets.**

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CALCULATION

Coming Distractions

The Week in Sports

Football: Notre Dame vs. Stanford, Sat., 1:35 p.m., Notre Dame Stadium.
Volleyball: Notre Dame vs. Louisville, Sat., 7:30 p.m., J.A.C.C. Arena.
Soccer: ND Men vs. Wisconsin, Sun., 7:30 p.m., Alumni Field.

Cultural Connection

Music: Campus Bands, Sun., 12:00 noon, Fieldhouse Mall.
Tour: Historical Walking Tour of Campus, Fri., 3:00 p.m., Main Gate.
Concert: Shenanigans Pre-game Concert, Sat., 12:00 noon, North Dome, J.A.C.C.
Acoustic Cafe: Thurs., 9:00 p.m., Huddle.
Fireside Chats: All Chats at 12:15 p.m., Notre Dame Room.
"Unity Thru Community," Fr. Don McNell.
"The Earth Is Your Home," Dr. Joe Miller.
"Relationships: The Building Blocks Toward a Global Family," Dr. Myra Ryan.
Culture on the Quad: Mon.-Wed., 12:00 noon, Fieldhouse Mall.
Entertainment on the Quad: Mon.-Wed., 4:30 p.m., Fieldhouse Mall.
Hypnotist: Tom DeLuca, Thurs., 9:00 p.m., 101 DeBartolo, $3.

Exhibitions For Sept. 29 - Oct. 5

"Wake Up the Echoes — Welcome Back Students," Audio-Video Center, Hesburgh Library.
"Paris Crowd," East Concourse, Hesburgh Library.
"Woodstock: Getting Back to the Garden," Second Floor, Hesburgh Library.

Editor's Choice

This week is Multicultural Awareness Week. Events include Culture and Entertainment on the Quad and Taste of Nations. See below for dates and times.

On the Silver Screen

LaFortune: "Caddyshack," Thurs., 8:00 & 10:30 p.m., Montgomery Theater, $1.
Cushing: Animation Film Festival, Fri. & Sat., 8:00 & 10:30 p.m., Auditorium, $2.
Snite: Annenberg Auditorium, $2.
Student Film Festival, Fri.-Sat., 7:30 & 9:30 p.m.
"Vidas Secas," Mon., 7:00 p.m.
"The Love Parade," Mon., 9:15 p.m.
"Sense," Tues., 6:00 p.m.
University Park West: 277-7336.
"The Little Rascals," PG.
"Terminal Velocity," R.
University Park East: 277-7386.
"Corinna Corinna," PG.
"Mi Vida Loca," R.
"Time Cop," R.
"Natural Born Killers," R.

Saint Mary’s College

Showcase of Careers: Thurs., 3:00 p.m., LeMans Lobby.
Soccer: SMC vs. Heidelberg College, Sun., 2:00 p.m., Soccer Field, SMC.
Folk Dancing: Fri., 7:30 p.m., Clubhouse.
Film: "Above the Rim," Fri. & Sat., 7:00 & 9:30 p.m., Carroll Hall, SMC.
Multicultural Awareness Week
Pizza, Brats and 90210

News of the Bizarre from Our Nation’s Universities

Domino’s Salutes Tolstoy?

At the University of Michigan, students aren’t just ordering pizza after a night of drinking. No, in Ann Arbor, pizza goes hand in hand with Russian literature. According to the *Chronicle of Higher Education*, Domino’s Pizza has created a new marketing ploy called War, Peace and Pizza. To honor the 125th anniversary of Leo Tolstoy’s *War and Peace*, Domino’s is offering a free pizza to the first 125 people who send in two-page reports on the Russian classic. Is this really considered some form of commemoration of Tolstoy? Okay, how many people think that Tolstoy is turning over in his grave because his life’s work has been reduced to a large pizza, from Domino’s no less?

The Melrose Place/90210 phenomenon has overtaken just about every campus in the country. But at the University of Illinois, things are getting out of hand. The newspaper, *The Daily Illini*, devotes an entire page to synopses of these two shows and other soap operas.

Here are a few choice lines. See if you can name that show:

A. “I can’t believe it. Bo broke up with Billie. They got the results of the DNA tests back and they indicate that Gina could be Hope but they can’t tell for sure. And guess what? Lexie still has the hots for Jonah. . . .”

B. “And things just keep getting weirder in Llanview. For a second, they were like normal, but then Luna realized what a scuz Max was and chucked him out. . . .”

C. “On the Spencer front, Foster the dog got caught by the fuzz and had to fake his own death to keep from becoming a pound puppy. . . .”

D. “And Donna’s still not over David. So DuShawn asked her to a dance to cheer her up. . . . Nat was the one who spilled the beans about Dylan being broke after yelling at Dylan for being rude to the Walshes at the Peach Pit. . . .”

And so the drama continues in TV land. In case you were wondering:

A. Days of Our Lives
B. One Life to Live
C. General Hospital
D. Beverly Hills, 90210

*edited by Mary Kate Morton*

Exchange Students —Literally

Notice anything weird about this invitation?

An Invitation To The Staff
Of Cornish College Of The Arts
To Meet Sergei Tschernisch.
We Hope You Will
Take Advantage
Of This Opportunity
To Exchange Names And FACES
[yes it does say faces]
With Our New President.

Well thank you, but we’ll keep our own faces. Let’s hope English isn’t one of the majors offered at Cornish College.

An Upton Sinclair Nightmare

The photo above ran in a recent issue of the *Daily Illini* with the following caption:

“More than 20 butchers prepare what they claim to be the world’s largest bratwurst. The weiner was fried on a 66-foot grill set up in the market square of Jena, Germany. The inner workings of 170 pigs were needed to stuff the bratwurst, which measured 3,308 yards.”
CONFESSIONS OF A
MALE POMMER

One student’s triumphant tale

by Kris Kazlauskas

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here’s something about a “pom” that’s simply magical. When I see thousands of little, plastic strands dancing wildly about, the synapses in my mind start to tingle, and I am elevated to a billowy cloud of sheer ecstasy. Is it the way the pom seemingly has a life of its own, a soul within a beautiful plastic puff of pleasure? Is it the way that the pom so easily mesmerizes young and old? YES! YES! It is all this and more. That is why I am a proud member of the Notre Dame Pom Pon squad.

My love for the pom arose during the summer of 1984, when I was involved in a freak gardening accident. I lay in the hospital, bedridden for a number of weeks, and still an emotional basket case from the accident that authorities said would be best left “unsolved.” During my third week there, I began suffering from terrible fits of insomnia, the likes of which the doctors there had never seen. It was at this point that I began seeing visions. Every night, at approximately 4 a.m., a glowing pom would appear and float around the room. What did it mean? Was it a sign? The doctors claimed that I was suffering from nightmares and suggested that I refrain from excessive consumption of salisbury steak, which at the time, was believed to be a hallucinogen. When I told them that I indulged on this delightful dish only during new moons and full moons, and bar mitzvahs, they were baffled.

The mystery was finally unshrouded on a glorious evening in August. I had been in the hospital for 12 weeks and was supposed to leave the following morning. That night I was especially alert, but no sooner did I blink than the specter of Mary Lou Retton suddenly appeared. She was wearing her gymnastics outfit, but her smile was gone. In her hands she held two golden poms. Startled, I shouted, “Mary Lou!” Yet, she could only motion to her mouth in a feeble gesture that told me someone had made her mute. I began weeping bitterly. Who would hurt Mary Lou? But no sooner had I begun shedding tears than Mary Lou lifted the golden poms and commenced to dancing feverishly.

She danced until dawn, and at that point, I experienced a revelation. Mary Lou was speaking; she was speaking the language of Pom. She hadn’t uttered a sound, and yet her poms spoke volumes. The tears returned, and in a fit of joy, I shouted, “POM, Mary Lou, POM like you’ve never POMMED before!” She proceeded to pom around me in a circle, faster and faster. I was swept up in this tornado of joy, and then suddenly she was gone! I fainted, and when the nurse woke me up, I saw them sparkling on my bed — the majestic golden poms.

Since that day, my devotion to the art of pomming has been received with mixed emotions. It wasn’t so long ago that the guys at my high school used to make fun of me for bringing my poms to class. The administration quickly enacted a new rule at school: “Poms must be kept in your lockers until after school. Anyone caught practicing pom poms during school hours will be subject to suspension and/or expulsion.” Even my parents tried to stymie my talent when they gave me an ultimatum. They sat me down one night, and in an emotionally turbulent speech, said that it was either “them or the poms.” Reluctantly, I moved out. Since that day, I have received thousands of pom-related awards, two world championships, and the key to the city of Mishawaka. Yet, it hasn’t been enough. A fire still rages in my soul for the award I desire most — an NCAA championship.

After winning my second world title a few years back, many people asked, “Where will you go from here?” For me, the answer is as true today as it was then. I was given a full ride by the Notre Dame Pom Pon squad because I was dedicated to training, rain or shine. The only way I see fit to repay the school for their generosity is to share my story with the rest of the pommers. The old adage is true, a Pom Pon squad is only as strong as its weakest pommer. We have been rebuilding the past two years, and I can honestly say, that when the AP polls are tallied for the final time, you will have to look no further than number one. When that happens, the burning in my soul will be quelled, and somewhere, out there, Mary Lou will think of the Notre Dame Poms and smile.

Kris Kazlauskas is a junior who dabbles in science when he is not pomming. He is considering leaving Notre Dame to turn professional.
Harry and Louise? No, Pat and Brian.

It's philosopher versus engineer in this epic battle of wits  
by Patrick Perri

In presenting itself as a university based in part on its residential nature, Notre Dame states that much of a student's learning about life goes on in the dorms. I, a philosophy major, have learned more than my share just by living with an engineering major. When a philosopher and an engineer share a nine foot by twelve foot room, even the slightest suggestion of a disagreement can arouse a serious discussion between what are, when it comes right down to it, two entirely opposite views of the universe.

The dialogue which follows is an accurate transcript of a discussion Brian and I have had, and it draws a clear picture of the very different kinds of thinking that comprise the students in one university.

We didn't have this debate in a lecture hall or in a classroom discussion. We had it in the one place where this kind of learning about people can go on—our dorm room.

It all started with the end of our rector's sermon one Sunday night.

"So in conclusion, as we partake in the Liturgy of Our Lord this Sunday evening, let us keep in mind our human perspective, our inter-relatedness, our foundation—the Catholic society which urges us to build bridges, not walls."

Pat: If you think about it though, doesn't every bridge necessarily depend upon the previous existence of some manifestation of willingness in order that it may participate in the essential characteristic of bridgeness, that is to say, transcendence of some barrier?

Brian: Don't start. Please don't start.

Pat: No, you're missing the point. We owe it to ourselves as rational beings to understand the causality of all phenomena; if not, I assert that we leave ourselves open to an identity unbefitting of participation in the knowable world.

Brian: The only thing we owe ourselves is a damn bridge! Bridgeness is just another of your pseudo-intellectico-philosophico-mumbo-jumbos for "Damn, I can't cross the river!" Just build the bridge. Forget about contemplating and start building!

Pat: Are you insinuating that I prematurely abandon my pursuit toward understanding the *eidos* of bridge and its sharing in the Good to which we must all ascribe. Unless of course...

Brian: ...Unless of course you shut up long enough to figure out that if you don't build the thing, you can't cross the river.

Pat: But aren't you forgetting the original premise here, that all bridges approach the opposite of what it means to be a wall, necessarily conquering them to participate in welliness.

Brian: Look, Socrates, if there's a wall in your way, just knock it down. It's that easy. It requires no philosophical encyclical to figure it out just knock it down. If it's a river, build the bridge. That's what engineering is all about.

Pat: How do you have confidence that your concept of bridge fully exhibits itself in the construction of the device?

Brian: I'll tell you why I'm confident—because my calculator says so! Right there, baby, Casio 10,000F Turbo Graphics in your face! Build the bridge, man, it works. It's not a tough concept.

Pat: So then, you imply that calculation is the justification for any reckless endeavor, no matter how...


Pat: If you're going to become hostile with me and thereby forfeit your rationality in the name of violence, then I judge you to be entirely brutish and unintelligible in argument.

Brian: Fine! Think what you want, but don't ever think about crossing my bridge! The equation says it'll stand up, so nothing you can philosophize in that overgrown head of yours can tear it down!

Pat: Tear it down? So you've changed your mind and decided to build a wall instead of a bridge. You've contradicted yourself and again rendered your reason invalid.

Brian: O.K., what do you want from me? Do you want a cookie or what? Congratulations, Oh Great Thinker, for your mastery, eloquence and cunning!

Pat: You denigrate me to the ranks of a Sophist!

Brian: Fine, then be denigrated, but don't mess with my bridge, and don't mess with my calculator, and don't mess with my equation. Just leave us in peace. I've gotta go—there's a bridge to be built out there somewhere, and while you're conceptualizing it, I'm going to build it.

Pat: If that empty knowledge satisfies you, then go build to your heart's content.

Brian: Fine.

Pat: Wanna go to foodsales?
Tuesday: Dr. Joe Miller, “The Earth is Your Home: Is Your Room Clean?”
Wednesday: Dr. Mara Ryan, “Relationships: The Building Blocks Toward a Global Family”
Thursday: Barbara Marx Hubbard, “How to Create a Global Family”
Friday: Dr. Janet Kourany and Jim Sterba, “The Ideal of a Feminist Family”

October 3 – 7
12:15 – 1:00 p.m.
Notre Dame Room, LaFortune
"CADDYSHACK" IS PLAYING! (how great is that?!!!)
- Thursday Night 8:00/10:30 p.m.
- Montgomery Theater
- $1

ANIMATED FILM FESTIVAL IS COMING!!
- Friday & Saturday 8:00/10:30 p.m.
- Cushing Auditorium
- $2 (righteous)

And, AS ALWAYS...
... The Domers Rock On at ACOUSTIC CAFE
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- Lafortune (free coffee, free entertainment, and free people-watching)

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