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Sexism and ND
The recent controversy over hall notes has brought the debate about sexism on campus into the spotlight. *Scholastic Magazine* examines the issue in this week's cover story.

President Who?
Carter left office and keeps busy monitoring elections around the globe. Reagan left office and built a library. What have student body presidents and vice presidents done since they left office?

Dream Team
Notre Dame has so many big names in the NFL, they could assemble their own team. What if...

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From the Editor

The women of my mother’s generation often say they had three career choices — that of teacher, stewardess or nurse. Although this may be slightly exaggerated, it is not far off the mark. My mother chose the first option; I marvel about what I would have done had I been born a generation earlier. One thing is certain. I could not have come to Notre Dame.

That knowledge is hard for me to process. Certainly, like my mother, I could have gone to a state school and received a good education. But the fact remains that I would have had no place at Notre Dame. Great strides have been made here since women first set foot on campus as students and not as visitors. But opening the door to women does not result in instant equality. Vestiges of sexism exist — in the classroom, in the dorms, as mass — because Notre Dame is not immune to attitudes and beliefs which pervade the rest of the world. We cannot expect attitudes to die overnight; but neither can we be complacent and claim that there is nothing left to be done about sexism on our campus.

“Sexism” is a loaded word in this age of political correctness. Mentioning the word can start debate almost instantly. Part of what makes the debate so heated is that the topic touches us all. We can try to insulate ourselves from people of other races, shut ourselves away from hippies and Jews and Marxists. We cannot, however, live without the opposite sex. Our attitudes about gender ultimately affect our relations with those we are closest to: our parents, our siblings, our lovers. With that in mind, it is even more important to reach some kind of compromise on the issue. In another generation, it is likely that some of the women who are students here now will be dropping off sons to live in Carroll Hall, and male students will be dropping off daughters to live in Walsh. If the problems of sexism have not been addressed by then, they will have to go through our mistakes all over again.

News Editor Chris Lenko reports about the problems that still exist at Notre Dame after 22 years of coeducation. Lenko interviewed administrators and professors for her article, which sketches a picture of how far Notre Dame has come and how far it has yet to go regarding gender issues.

Also in this issue

Assistant Sports Editor Jake Schaller imagined what it would be like to bring together Notre Dame football players who are now playing in the pros. His imaginary team faced the Dallas Cowboys, and the results run on page 16.

Ever wonder what Dave Hungeling and Matt Osragh will do after they graduate? Campus Life writer Kristin Alworth checked out what some former student body presidents and vice-presidents are up to in her article on page 12.

That’s it for now

This is the last issue of Scholastic this semester. Three of our editors — Mary Kate Morton, Collette McKenna, and Charlie Kranz — will be going abroad next semester. The hard work they have all contributed this semester is appreciated, and we wish them good luck in England and Italy.

Enjoy our last issue, and have a safe and happy Christmas break.

Katie E. Wiltrout
Editor
CLASH or Compromise?

Twenty-two years ago Notre Dame admitted women for the first time, but as the recent controversy over the hall notes shows, there is still much tension between the sexes

by Chris Lenko

We're Glad You're Here" proclaimed the handmade banner hanging outside South Dining Hall in the fall of 1972. On the inside, though, as they walked past rows of male students on the way to the sundae bar, Notre Dame's first coeds were rated on their physical attractiveness by a panel of male judges who held up score cards with numbers crudely scrawled on them. Sexism has been a part of the Notre Dame tradition since 1972, the year that frilly lace curtains replaced Protectress, for a response. When female students who enrolled at Notre Dame, harassed by their peers and singled out by their professors, struggled to adapt to life at a university with a 17:1 male to female ratio. And they did. At the end of the 1972-73 academic year, when the university's overall GPA was 2.94, female students averaged a grade point average of 3.12.

Despite their solid academic performance, women still found themselves targets of resentment and harassment 10 years after their arrival. The ratio of male to female students had dropped down to 3:1, but problems remained, especially the tradition of harassing women in the dining halls. According to Anne Marie Berges '78, in the May 1982 issue of Scholastic, "a skirt in the dining hall was suicidal unless you craved attention. Wearing jeans, looking plain and being rowdy might excuse you from being rated publicly while trying to make your own sundae."

By 1984 at least five faculty members had sued the university for sex discrimination, and a 1984 editorial in the Observer highlighted the problems of women, calling for a better male to female ratio, the advancement of women in academic departments, coed housing, and the elimination of the laundry policy which required men to use the laundry service but did not require women to do so.

Ten years later the laundry policy is gone but the war between the genders persists. Notre Dame hung her dirty laundry out for all to see this October, when the Observer published copies of hall notes from Alumni and Carroll halls, which advised male students of the "Top 10 ways to spot a ND or SMC chick over break." Fr. Joe Ross, rector of Morrissey Hall, characterized the notes and other manifestations of sexism on campus as tragic. "They reveal what kind of character formation is happening. Ideas take on another life when they appear in print ... it's degrading," said Ross.

Many looked to the administration, symbolically housed under the open arms of Mary the Protectress, for a response. When none was forthcoming, Professor Patty O'Hara found herself barraged with questions when she appeared at the end of a student-organized panel discussion on gender relations in November. Students demanded to know why the administration had said nothing, reminding the vice-president of Student Affairs that silence condones behavior.

"I don't think of that kind of article as triggering the need for immediate public comment by our office," O'Hara responded, speaking about the context in which the notes were publicized. "The notes appeared in the Observer as part of a report on a forum in which they had been discussed as objectionable," said O'Hara. "It would have been different if those notes had ap-
"The girls in our class were informed by one of our chemistry professors that we were really lucky to be in the class because we would get to meet boys who would someday be rich chemical engineers."

— Amy Schulte

appeared in the Observer with students remarking that the notes had been just fine. That might have triggered the necessity of clarifying what we thought about that kind of thing," O'Hara explained that in general Student Affairs does not respond to issues raised in the student media. Dorm incidents, such as those involving hall notes, are generally handled by the rector in consultation with student affairs.

Not everyone agrees with O'Hara's handling of the incident. "As I understand it's not her policy to respond unless she is asked," said Ava Collins, assistant dean of the college of Arts and Letters. "But in this particular case I don't think it would have hurt to say we abhor this, and we don't want to see this kind of thing going on. If they had been vitriolic about race as about women, it would have been addressed more quickly."

In spite of the anger and controversy, Eileen Kolman, dean of Freshman Year of Studies, thinks that the publicity surrounding the hall notes was not entirely negative. "I think that the outcry about the hall notes was marvelous, and that would not have happened four years ago because I don't think women felt empowered to say 'wait a minute, that is not right.'"

Beyond the common academic and social issues faced by students of both genders, statistically women can expect to experience sexual harassment, exclusion in the classroom, eating disorders and rape at much higher rates than men do. Comments such as those that appeared in the Alumni and Carroll hall notes, while not the cause of these problems, can contribute to beliefs and stereotypes that women internalize.

Sexual harassment has been a concern at Notre Dame since well before 1989, when the university first published its policy on harassment. A task force appointed by university President Fr. Edward Malloy, C.S.C., recommended Notre Dame develop a comprehensive policy statement defining and prohibiting sexual harassment, develop a formal complaint procedure for students, staff, and faculty, and publish in Du Lac and faculty and staff handbooks. The task force found that 50 percent of the students they surveyed knew of a student who had been sexually harassed by another student. Also reported was an incident in which a doctoral candidate was verbally attacked in an academic setting after refusing her professor's advances in private.

More recently, the results of a 1991 sexual harassment survey show that two-thirds of students and one-half of faculty had experienced sex-stereotyped references, deceptions, or jokes in a Notre Dame classroom or work situation. Twenty-eight percent of undergraduate women at Notre Dame have encountered sexual harassment in the form of teasing or jokes by a person holding a position of authority over them. However, only 10 to 20 percent of the students who receive unwanted sexual attention file formal complaints with the administration, citing fear of hostility from the university as a reason for their silence, according to a 1989 Women's Resource Committee survey.

Junior Amy Schulte reported that one professor in the chemistry department is well-known for his sexist comments. "The girls in our class were informed by one of our chemistry professors that we were really lucky to be in the class because we would get to meet boys who would someday be rich chemical engineers," Schulte said. "I lost a lot of respect for him."

Senior Christine Mesquit attributed the attitudes displayed towards female students in the College of Business Administration as one of the reasons she transferred to the College of Arts and Letters. "I noticed that when the class would break up into groups, the males would automatically look to me to act as the secretary," Mesquit said. When sexism becomes an academic issue, the university has an obligation to address the problem, she said some administrators. "As an educational institution we have a responsibility to stand up against sexism," said Eileen Kolman.

Graffiti is one form of sexual harassment familiar to many students. "It would be embarrassing if people were to see some of the graffiti that occurs here," said Sr. Regina Coll, C.S.J., who taught at a New York City university and characterizes the comments and cartoons scribbled on desks in the Hesburgh Library as among the worst she has encountered. One comment, carved into a study carrel on the 10th floor, reads "Top Quote about ND women: She'd be great if she lost 120 lbs or I was drunk." The marks etched into the wood may only scratch the surface of the desktop, but they tap into a deeper problem.

Eating disorders are a pressing concern at Notre Dame. A cartoon that appeared in a copy of Pasquerilla West's hall notes read "Love is eating less so he loves you more," and depicted a distressed looking woman standing on a scale. Men feed into this mentality by wearing t-shirts such as the popular "This is what we wanted — this is what we got!” shirt, contrasting the ideal thin and beautiful Notre Dame coed with the stereotypical Notre Dame female, an overweight woman wearing glasses and reading a textbook. In a Notre Dame student government survey, 26 percent of Notre Dame women had a diagnosable eating disorder or serious eating problem, and 46 percent of women show symptoms of an eating problem. The most common suggestion in the comment box at the student run Women's
Resource Center is “do something about the eating disorders,” according to Fostering Community, a Graduate Student Union report. Nationally, 20 percent of college students and 10 percent of the general population are afflicted with eating disordered behavior.

The question in dealing with issues as sensitive as these becomes, “where does a student go?” Specifically with the issue of rape, stories abound about Student Affairs treatment of female assault victims. Said Cavanaugh resident assistant Michelle Trager about helping rape victims, “I’m supposed to be helping my students, and if I were in that position I would have to stop and consider would I go through Student Affairs myself, or ‘would I go through the legal department of South Bend?’ ” Many believe that if a female student wants justice against her rapist, Student Affairs is not an avenue for justice. Micky Franco, sports psychologist at the University Counseling Center, confirms that rumor. “If the victim wants to see the person who harmed her punished, and for the person to spend time in jail, the rape should be prosecuted as a felony charge. If she [the victim] wants him kicked out of school, she goes through St. Joseph’s County, because if convicted of a felony he will spend time in jail.”

Franco is concerned that colleges are trying felonies as disciplinary cases. “If someone on campus got shot, would that be handled by Student Affairs?” he challenges. Franco emphasizes that this problem is not endemic to Notre Dame, but is one that all universities encounter, originating in the differences between civil and criminal case procedures. “If a victim wants retribution, processes the case through Student Affairs, and there is not enough evidence, she ends up feeling like she sold out.” Franco emphasized the difficult position that Student Affairs finds itself in. “This is very difficult to experience for them. If there is not enough evidence to dismiss him, what are they supposed to do? They’re set up to look like they don’t care about students, but that is not the case. Often they have to make a decision that in their heart they don’t want to make.”

Among the services offered for victims of rape or sexual assault are those run through the University Counseling Center. Though the services are reported to be excellent, the center has come under fire recently for the long delays students await treatment face. At a university where a high percentage of the student body is prone to stress and eating disorders, the inability of students to receive treatment immediately may reflect the low priority given to psychological problems, traditionally thought of as women’s issues. Director Patrick Utz denies, however, that resources are inadequate at the center. Professor O’Hara, whose office oversees the Counseling Center, believes the problem is one of matching student needs with the types of programs offered. “I don’t think they lack either resources or interest, and so if that is the student perception I think it’s important to see what shapes perception,” O’Hara said.

Eileen Kolman, dean of Freshman Year of Studies, has heard nothing but praise from clients of the counseling center, but acknowledged her own frustration with the lengthy waiting period for counseling programs.

“It often seems that students need to wait a long time in order to get the services,” Kolman observed. “The end I see of it is where I might have a student who might not make it through the semester.”

Senior Bridget Conley was almost one of those students. Suffering from an eating disorder, she went to the counseling center during her freshman year but was asked to come back second semester when more spaces were available. “I just got really bad all over again and I didn’t feel like I could go off campus for counselling,” she said. Conley reported she was told that if her case was an emergency, the center would try to arrange for someone to see her earlier. Conley’s condition deteriorated in the meantime, however, and when she finally told her parents about the incident they intervened by contacting the university on her behalf. Utz, who acknowledged that the availability of services varies during the semester, emphasized that if a student’s condition is judged severe, he or she is seen right away. “There may be times in November when we become extremely busy and they may not have their appointment for two weeks. If it was judged to be a severe case, the student would be seen right away. As far as waiting for a semester, that just doesn’t happen.”

As a rule, victims in crisis are always seen immediately on an emergency walk-in basis. Last year 820 students took advantage of the services offered by licensed psychologists, counselors and a consulting psychiatrist at the University Counseling Center. The majority are satisfied with their treatment, as evidenced by the popularity of group programs and high retention rates for individual counselling sessions.

Though institutional sexism may not infect the center as a whole, some clients have reported instances in which female students have been inappropriately treated by individual counsellors. One junior who came to the center after she said she was raped by her boyfriend said that the counselor urged her to take responsibility for the incident. The counselor reportedly said, “You need to take responsi-

“I think that the outcry about the hall notes was marvelous, and that would not have happened four years ago because I don’t think women felt empowered to say ‘wait a minute, that is not right.’”

—Eileen Kolman, dean of Freshman Year of Studies
bility for your actions and you need to learn that and admit when you are at fault." The student also alleges that she was challenged as to why she considered her situation an emergency one. The student, who was sleeping at the time of the attack, was able to find support from Sex Offense Services, but is angry she was blamed for the rape. "I don't believe it happened," said Patrick Utz, commenting on the student's allegation about her counseling. "That would be both unethical and unprofessional." Without knowledge of the specifics of the case, Utz could not comment further, but he did identify women's issues as one of the center's strengths.

While the jury may be out on the counseling center as far as students are concerned, the administration has taken many steps to eliminate sexism at the institutional level.

The creation of the office of university ombudsperson in spring of 1994 resulted after the academic council's passing of the discriminatory harassment policy. Professor John Borkowski, ombudsperson, serves as a mediator between conflicting parties rather than as a disciplanarian. "Sometimes women don't want to bring the issue before the administration because they don't want the perpetrator to be punished or sanctioned in any way," explained Sr. Regina Coll. Borkowski, who will not comment on the nature of complaints his office processes, nor the number of students and faculty who have contacted the office, characterizes the problems at Notre Dame as general ones, directed to groups of people rather than individuals. "In my opinion the problems here are all solvable," Borkowski said. "The men and women who come here and the students who come here all share the same values of goodness, justice and fairness."

Improvements have also been made in Du Lac, the student life handbook. Bill Kirk, assistant vice-president of Student Affairs, reported to the Campus Life Council in September of 1993 that the "Rights, Responsibilities, and Policies" section would list physical violence and harassment as incidents punishable by suspension, and outline the exact behaviors prohibited by university rules. The section entitled "Special Services" was also changed to "Pregnancy" and now emphasizes the pregnant women will not be forced to withdraw from the university on the grounds of their pregnancy.

Rape awareness programs are another way in which gender relations concerns are addressed at the institutional level. In 1991, the Campus Alliance for Rape Elimination (CARE) began mandatory presentations on date rape for freshmen in residence halls. Rape 101: a Course in Clear Communication, is designed to raise students' awareness of date rape situations typically encountered on college campuses, and to promote discussion and communication between the sexes.

Most significantly, quotas limiting the number of female students who can matriculate at Notre Dame were eliminated in 1992. The class of 1996 is the first class in which students applied to the university under the new gender blind admissions policy, and the male to female student ratio is now approaching 50:50. The present senior class is only 37 percent female, while in the freshmen class, 45 percent of the students are female.

Though the university has made progress in several areas, there are still significant changes to be made if women wish to experience true equality at Notre Dame. One large area of concern is the lack of female
tenured professors at the university. "Young men need to see that women are not indeed simply sex objects, but women are also professionals, and I think that it is unfortunate that both men and women would go through a semester without having a female professor," said Sr. Regina Colli. Striking a Balance, the 1993 report on gender relations presented to the Board of Trustees, reports that 15 percent of Notre Dame students had never taken a class with a female professor. The percentage of female faculty members at Notre Dame, 16 percent, falls well under the national average of 31 percent.

One easily implemented area of improvement lies in better publicity of services for women available through University Health Services. According to the results of Striking a Balance, only 28 percent of female respondents were aware that University Health Services provide gynecological services for women. More disturbing, only 42 percent believe these services are confidential. In reality, doctor/patient confidentiality privileges apply at Health Services as they do at any other medical establishment, and students can receive both pregnancy tests and care at the infirmary.

"If a victim wants retribution, processes the case through Student Affairs, and there is not enough evidence, she ends up feeling like she sold out."
— Micky Franco, sports psychologist, University Counseling Center

The resident assistant training process is another avenue for increasing awareness of gender concerns at the university. While resident assistants praised the process for training both males and females to deal with issues of sexual assault and eating disorders, suggestions were made on improvements for future training sessions. "Maybe we should have received some training on sexual harassment," offered Cavanaugh resident assistant Michelle Trager, who said that while resident assistants are given the names of people to contact, she herself was unsure of who to approach with a problem of this nature.

Trager also felt that perhaps gender could be explored as a diversity issue. "We had a multicultural seminar and a follow up last month," said Trager. "They did something with communication and miscommunication between cultures and could have done something similar with gender."

It may be naive to expect that after only 22 years of coeducation at Notre Dame, female students, faculty members and the administration will have entered fully into the life of a university with a 131 year old all-male tradition. However, until sexism and discrimination are addressed on both the individual and institutional levels, the traditions presently being created at Notre Dame will not fully express the richness and diversity that reflects the entire student population.
Where the Rules are Made

Patty O’Hara may be in college administration, but her office gives away her background as an attorney.

I’ve got a great view of the band step-off in the fall,” commented Professor Patty O’Hara, vice-president of student affairs. Wedged into an odd corner of the Main Building, O’Hara keeps an office which looks just like it belongs to a lawyer. On one wall are her law school diploma and her certificate to practice law in the state of California, and beside those is a bookshelf full of volumes labeled “Corporate Contract Law.” When asked to confirm the rumor that she graduated with a 4.0 from the Notre Dame Law School, O’Hara responded, “I guess that just shows how these stories get embellished over the years. I was first in my class, but I didn’t have a 4.0.”

Like every room in the Main Building, O’Hara’s office has a 15-foot ceiling and windows which go from nearly floor to ceiling. To off-set the bright white walls, she has big, dark furniture. But from the dark wood desk to the dark leather arm-chairs around her sitting area, O’Hara’s office looks exactly like one would expect: tastefully corporate, very business world.

The most interesting part of O’Hara’s office is the artwork which she has included on the walls and table-tops. “Most of it comes from special activities or concerts which we have had here on campus.” And most of it is religious. Most notable are the small, gold, instrument-playing angels which seem to appear on every desk and table. “Everyone asks me if I collect angels, but I don’t. I brought these out for Christmas last year and I never got around to putting them away.” Of all the framed pieces in her office, O’Hara values one above the others: “This is an original holy card from Father Sorin’s funeral. I’m a big Father Sorin fan and it’s important for me to have something in my office which commemorates his life and work.”
Art & Academics

Full of original paintings and sculptures, Dr. O’Meara’s office is a personal museum.

There used to be a huge brass chandelier hanging here, and on the floor there was this great big orange rug — probably from K-Mart.” That’s how Dr. Timothy O’Meara describes what his office looked like when he became Provost in 1978. “Luckily, one winter a pipe in the ceiling froze and burst, drenching every piece of furniture in the office. So my wife Jean and I had a chance to redecorate, and we got that orange rug out of here.”

Jean O’Meara’s efforts to refurbish her husband’s office are admirable. In the large room which seems even bigger because of the 15-foot ceiling and the four bright windows, there is plenty of rich wood furniture and finely appointed pieces of art. The floor is covered with a brightly decorated ottoman rug and the walls are done in beige. All around the office are paintings and pictures which Dr. O’Meara has picked up over the years. Running the length of one wall are several framed oil paintings of campus scenes. “These were done by my wife’s sister who is a Carmelitte nun. Every year she paints a picture for my Christmas card, and these are the paintings she has done for me in the past. Most of the paintings are of places on the campus, but after a trip I took to Russia, I asked her to start painting in the Russian religious style,” he says as he points to four newer paintings behind his desk.

But his sister-in-law’s is not the only original art in O’Meara’s office. “My son, Tim, is an artist, and he did these sculptures for me.” O’Meara points out two large black metal abstract pieces saying, “I really don’t know what they are. He did them when he had long hair and this bushy beard.” Also among the artworks on his walls are sketches of his daughters and son.

“I’ve got photos, too. Here we are with Mother Theresa, and here we are in Africa ...” O’Meara moves energetically from photo to photo, all taken on official trips around the world with Father Hesburgh and Father Malloy. “It’s a great place to have to spend most of the day working. I never get bored or cramped in here.”
Long Hours
and
Late Nights
For over 12 hours a day,
Father Bill Beauchamp is
hard at work in his corner
of the Main Building

I like Father Beauchamp’s office
the most — he’s got great taste,”
commented Professor O’Hara. And she is
right: Father Beauchamp does have
good taste. The executive vice-

president’s office is on the third floor
of the Main Building, overlooking
God Quad and Sacred Heart. It’s a
long and rather narrow room, but it’s
finely decorated. “I think this panelling
is World War II surplus, birch or
something. And Father Joyce had the
decorating done before he left,” notes
Father Beauchamp. The light wood
panelling is accentuated by light blue
carpeting and a matching blue stripe
around the top of the walls. Father
Beauchamp has a sitting area just
inside the door and his desk is at the
far end of the room. “I have the plant
here because I like to leave my door
open all the time, and when I sit at my desk you can’t see if I’m in or not because
the plant blocks the view,” he says of an enormous bush guarding his desk.

The collection of items in Father Beauchamp’s office give away his interests
and concerns: finances and sports. “Each bowl gives away commemorative gifts
and that’s most of these are,” he says pointing to shelves full of crystal

footballs, and Hopi Indian dolls from the Fiesta bowl. He also has miniature bond issues in glass paperweights. “And that’s just a brass
monkey. Father Joyce had it here all the years that this was his office and I liked it so well I asked if it could stay. I just can’t think of
anything better to put up there,” Father Beauchamp says of the abstract sculpture of a monkey peering down from atop his bookshelves.

Father Beauchamp’s office, like so many other rooms in the Main Building, suffers from a peculiar malady: doors that go nowhere.
Behind his couch and at the back of his closet are old doors which have gone unused for decades. “It would be neat if they were secret
escape routes or something, but really they probably open up into the wall of the next office.” The one secret in Father Beauchamp’s
office is a big television which is concealed in a cabinet across from his couch. “When I’m in town I tend to work until 10:00 at night
and on the weekends, so the TV is a nice break, especially on Sunday when there is a football game on.”

Top: Father Bill Beauchamp reviews the business of the day. Behind his desk is the corner is a black teddy bear with a priest’s collar
and a cast on his leg: “A friend gave that to me after I tore a tendon in my leg playing racquet ball in the Rock.”
An Irish Oval Office

Notre Dame's presidential office gives the top man a prime spot

One of our priests, Father Charlie Carey, who's about 90 years old and has been here for most of his life, was telling me that this room used to be the president's bedroom and living quarters, the next room was his office, and the room past that was his secretary's office," commented Father Monk Malloy on the history of the place where he works. For a room with four big windows, Father Malloy's office is dark and warmly lighted with a brass chandelier and a few desk lamps. Bookshelves cover most of the walls, and Father Malloy has filled them up with his favorite books. His desk is set in the bay of windows which overlook Saint Edward's Hall and Washington Hall.

Next to Monk's desk is a two foot tall monk. "That was sculpted by a Benedictine monk, and it was sent to me because he didn't know what to do with it. I really didn't know what to do with it so I put it there as a conversation piece." Along the beige walls of Father Malloy's office, where there aren't book cases, there is not much space for pictures, so he has an entire separate room full of them. "That's a picture of my 8th grade baseball team. We won the city championship that year. We played the championship game in the park where the Washington Senators played, and even though I was the catcher, I had to pitch for that game because all of our pitchers had sore arms. I also hit a ball out of the park in that game — that is to say, I hit a foul ball so hard it went up and over the wall and out of the park." Along with pictures of Father Malloy and various Presidents of the United States, there are pictures of him on the basketball court and at home in Sorin Hall.

Because he has taken up all of his shelf space with books, Father Malloy also has an entire room set aside for keeping the special pieces of art. In the shelves of a sitting room off the side of his main office, there are the various gifts which Father Malloy has been given on his many official trips to foreign countries. "There are a lot of very expensive things out here, but I would have to say that the most precious thing in my office is a picture of my family when we all got together just a few summers ago for a family reunion. I have had several nieces and nephews come to Notre Dame and family is something which is very important to me, so that picture is a very special part of my office."

Facing Page Right: Father Beauchamp's most prized possession: "This painting was done by my great-grandfather. It's of a small town in Scotland where he lived."

Above: Father Monk Malloy at the presidential desk. On the wall behind Father Malloy to the right are pictures of Father Malloy with Pope John Paul II and a picture of the entire Malloy family during a recent reunion. Also, Father Malloy stands with some of the items he has been given on trips around the world. Pictured here are pieces from far Eastern countries.
President Who?

Life after holding the top job at Notre Dame—a look at the experiences student body presidents and vice-presidents

by Kristin Alworth

I do the grunt work for prima donna attorneys,” remarked David Florenzo, student body vice-president during the 1991-1992 school year. “For the most part, all those nightmares about attorneys are basically true.”

David Florenzo currently works as a paralegal, which entails gathering documents for legal briefs and ensuring that case quotes are accurate. He makes sure everything looks first rate and that there are no mistakes. Florenzo plans to attend law school in the near future and is considering enrolling at either Duke University or the University of Virginia.

Campaign promises of student body presidents range from increasing the quality of undergraduate education to bringing the Grateful Dead to campus. Likewise, the paths which student leaders follow after graduation include everything from law school to the priesthood.

Florenzo recounts his first reaction to the idea of running for office. “Joseph Blanco, my running mate, suggested it and I asked, ‘Why? Why do I want to do this?’” Florenzo and Blanco decided to attack the declining quality of undergraduate studies. As Florenzo expressed, “We felt it was the wrong direction for the university.” At the time, graduate programs were stressed and expanded, while the size of undergraduate classes was on the rise and student-teacher contact was suffering, particularly in the College of Arts and Letters.

A committee formed under Blanco and Florenzo’s administration compiled a report titled Back to Basics: The Quality of the Undergraduate Education at a National Catholic Research University. Two committees of the Board of Trustees heard the presentation. “After the presentation, we had to make a lot of copies of the report,” recalled Florenzo with pride. “I could not have been more pleased—it was a gamble to base our campaign on that issue, because if it failed, we would have accomplished nothing.”

A demonstration which occurred in April 1991 also proved a memorable event during Florenzo’s time in office. An unofficial student group, Students United For Respect (SUFR), held a sit in at the Registrar’s office. “Their gripe was ones you would normally find at any university—there were not enough minorities, there were not enough minority professors, there was a need for more multicultural classes and a multicultural requirement,” Florenzo explained. He recounted his role in the demonstration, noting, “Joseph Blanco and I tried to get the protesters out of there by seven o’clock, which was Father Malloy’s deadline. We didn’t want to see students get punished or expelled.” The protestors did leave the Registrar’s office by seven.

Fred Tombar, student body vice-president for the 1990-1991 school year, played a somewhat different role in the demonstration. In January 1991, when Tombar was vice-president, SUFR issued a series of concerns—“The university viewed them as demands,” noted Tombar—to the university. Tombar faced a personal dilemma over the controversy. “As vice-president, I had the opportunity to be in regular communication with the university administration and people who could influence decisions,” said Tombar. “Many of the people involved with the SUFR coalition were friends however, and I was drawn to the grassroots approach.” The university and the SUFR coalition eventually reached a compromise, yet it did not please everyone.

Tombar expressed some bitterness over the conflict’s resolution, noting, “SUFR had done research to show that these issues had come up before. Father Malloy wanted to set up a new committee on the Board of Trustees, but we wanted action.” Today, Tombar wishes he had acted differently, remarking, “There must have been some way I could have used the leverage of student government to

“People may think this is funny, but I am totally serious: in five or ten years from now, I see myself driving down the interstate in my pickup truck.”

—Student Body President David Hungeling
support SUFR better.” As far as the university’s response to the issues of multiculturalism to date is concerned, Tombar replied, “I’m not convinced that enough has happened.”

Today, Tombar resides outside Washington, D.C., and works with Price Waterhouse in the Office of Government Service, particularly in the area of economic development. The company provides technical assistance to federal government agencies like the Department of Housing and Urban Development. One recent project, recounted Tombar, entailed “working with HUD’s Office of Community Planning and Development to produce a manual for strategic planning on Native American reservations.” The manual was a step-by-step guide for the government on how to start tribal businesses and how to plan what businesses would work best on a particular reservation. In the near future, Tombar hopes to work with a neighborhood group in South Central Los Angeles and provide technical assistance for redeveloping the area devastated by the 1992 riots.

While Tombar followed a path to Washington, D.C. after graduation, Patrick Cooke, student body president during the 1987-1988 school year, found his way back to Notre Dame. He is currently a third-year law student who will graduate in May, after which he will probably return to his native Chicago. Cooke stated that he is “interested in litigation. I’m hoping to gain exposure in different areas of law before selecting my area of specialization.” Cooke is also the assistant rector of Grace Hall. “I lived in Grace as an undergraduate,” Cooke replied. “The sense of community in the dorm is wonderful. I was happy to have the opportunity to participate in the Grace community again.”

Cooke fondly recalled his days in office. “It was a very exciting time on campus,” he said. “Father Hesburgh was retiring, and Father Malloy was just beginning his presidency. We witnessed the changing of the guard.” As student body president, he played an important role in planning the celebration surrounding Malloy’s inauguration. “To celebrate his inauguration, each dorm designed its own flag,” Cooke said. “The flags were hung on South Quad, and as Father Malloy walked by, each dorm raised its flag to show their support for him.”

Because of his position, Cooke also had the opportunity to start the Christmas in April program with Jim Roemer. “It was a project that could not fail at Notre Dame,” noted Cooke. “I take no credit for it at all, but I was happy to be in the right place at the right time.” During the first year of the program, 1300 students volunteered. Christmas in April took place for the first time in 1989, and about 50 homes received completely new roofs. The project has grown and spread, added Cooke, noting that “many alumni clubs now use Christmas in April as a part of their community service project.”

Cooke believes his experience as student body president helped prepare him for his chosen career in law. “It was a wonderful opportunity to work with different types of people,” he stated. “I also learned how to manage time.” He warns that “the position can be all-consuming if you let it, and you may not even realize it. It’s important to maintain a balance.”

Like Patrick Cooke, Tom Doyle, student body president for the 1988-1989 school year, has returned to Notre Dame. The path he has chosen, however, is somewhat different. He has decided to enter the priesthood. Doyle now lives at Moreau Seminary and is working towards his masters in Divinity. Reflecting on what influenced his decision to become a priest, Doyle replied, “I thought about priesthood before coming to Notre Dame. At Notre Dame, I encountered priests who were happy, healthy, loved what they were doing and cared about the people with whom they interacted.” He conceded, however, “It’s a bit of a mystery how God moves someone to the priesthood.”

Recalling his tenure as student body president, he remarked, “I wish I could take credit for the national championship in 1989.” Doyle notes that being president isn’t an easy job. “It was difficult to always remember why we ran in the first place, and not get discouraged when things didn’t always go as we’d planned.”

Coming to the present day, what the future holds for Student Body President David Hungeling is becoming more clear as the first semester winds down. “People may think this is funny, but I am totally serious,” Hungeling says, “In five or ten years I see myself driving down the interstate in my pickup truck.”
Well, it's time to pick the commencement speaker. Get me a pin and a phone book... Condoleezza Rice? I think I ate that once in the president's office last week.

WORSHIP THE BEASTMASTER
The Gipp has known for a long time that the DART system was the work of the devil, but a recent horrifying discovery has confirmed this. On page 76 of the current DART book, under Theology 200, there is a course with the call number 666. But wait, there are further signs of the apocalypse here. This course is taught by a man named Harold Dyck. The Gipp isn’t sure what Professor Beezlebub goes by in casual conversation, but smart money says this guy’s name is Harry Dyck. Theology 666 with Harry Dyck. Yes, DART and the Prince of Darkness are one.

A FUNGUS AMONG US
Once again, straight from a North Dining Hall worker: one day while this Dining-Haller was working in the food preparation area, he was assigned to prepare green pea pods used in the stir-fry. As he worked his way through his first box, he found the bottom to be full of something like rot, just plain rot. This was not disturbing, considering that he was dealing with dining hall food. However, the next box was full of furry, moldy and otherwise fungus-ridden pea pods, the worker appealed to his supervisor for advice. He was told, and the Gipper quotes directly, “If you have a problem working with fungus, close the boxes up and put them back in the fridge and somebody will work with them later.” So don’t worry, kids, that’s not a caterpillar in your stir-fry, it’s just a pea pod. Eat up!

CUTE BUT EVIL
Did you wonder why there was one female cheerleader missing from the last two home games this year? The Gipper knows. It seems that there was a lot of hatred among the cheerleaders this year. The Gipp hears that there were even some nasty screaming matches on the sidelines during the games. It got to be so mean-spirited that one cheerleader decided to quit with only two games left in her career. Just imagine the scene: “Yea! Go Irish — beat Falcons! Die Tracy, you ugly B****! Yea! Lou, Lou...”

GIPPLETTES
① The Gipp could throw a whiffle ball farther and with greater accuracy than any of our kickers can kick the ball.

② Since the coaches seem to be playing a game of Wheel-of-Bad-Kickers, why not open it up to celebrity guest kickers: “And now to attempt the point-after, television’s Regis Philbin!”

③ The Gipper hears that after the Carroll haunted house, since it was raining, the Carrollers pulled out a big plastic tarp and started slip-and-sliding. The only problem was that they were totally bare-naked. No wonder they put Carroll so far away.

④ Luckily for the reputation of the entire university, the band will not be playing “YMCA” at the Fiesta Bowl. But as a punishment for playing it twice during the regular season, the administration is forcing the band to march in the five-mile Fiesta Bowl parade: 85°, wool uniforms, big fun.

⑤ And speaking of unhealthy things, every time the Gipper is on North Quad, there are at least seven Farley girls sitting out on the lovely Farley porch, smoking butts. Nothing is more beautiful on a sunny afternoon than a porch full of girls taking big long drags on Camel Lights. Hey, Farley, ever heard the term “100% Lady?” The Gipper didn’t think so.

That’s it, that’s all until next semester. So for now the Gipp will go back to trying to get the DART guy and the voice-mail girl to go out on a date.

AUTHENTIC!! Germaine Holden gave this ticket offer and signature to a girl in his Genetics class freshman year. She faithfully forwarded it to the Gipper.

Top Ten Captions for This Picture
① Yes, it has been a very long season
② The Olé Cheer has gone horribly wrong
③ SNIPER!
④ Sgt. Tim McCarthy had one too many and took a nasty fall from the press box
⑤ You’re looking at Holtz’s next kicker
⑥ Never ask a Dillon man if he’ll have another
ger
⑦ Here’s what happens when you make fun of the people passing you up
⑧ You’ve had too much, Your Excellency
⑨ He bit into his hot dog and found veins
⑩ I’ve fallen and I can’t get up.

234-5908
(If you ever need a ticket or two)
SPLINTERS FROM THE PRESS BOX

A roundup of the week in sports
November 30 to December 6
edited by Jake Schaller

VOLLEYBALL  The 12th-ranked Notre Dame volleyball team earned a spot in the NCAA Division I Women’s Volleyball Championship’s Mideast Regional this past weekend with a 3-1 comeback win over Pittsburgh.

The match was highlighted by the outstanding play of senior All-American Christy Peters. Peters, returning to the lineup after an injury, had a match-high 19 kills in addition to 22 digs against the Panthers. The Irish will face Penn State tomorrow at 8 p.m. The Nittany Lions advanced to the Mideast regional by defeating Ball State.

MEN’S BASKETBALL  The Notre Dame basketball team has gotten off to a great start this season with a 3-1 record, including an 80-79 overtime upset of national powerhouse Indiana.

On Tuesday, the Irish bounced back from a tough loss to San Diego with another overtime win, this time against Loyola Marymount. Keith Kurowski led the Irish with 19 points, including two free throws that sealed the win with 10 seconds left in overtime. Notre Dame’s freshmen played well, as Derek Manner and Pat Garrity had 10 points a piece. Manner’s play down the stretch was key. With big men Matt Gotsch, Marcus Young and Garrity all fouled out, Manner scored six points after regulation.

The Irish return to the hardwood this weekend when they meet DePaul at Chicago’s United Center. The game will be only the second collegiate game ever in the complex.

WOMEN’S BASKETBALL  The Notre Dame women’s basketball team won its first game of the season this past Friday with a 72-71 win over UC-Irvine, in the first round of the UCI/Newport Beach Marriot Classic. The Irish then dropped a tough game in the finals to 6th-ranked Alabama. The Irish record stands at 1-3, but all three losses have come at the hands of highly ranked opponents.

SWIMMING  The Notre Dame men’s and women’s swimming teams both came away with titles this past weekend in the National Catholic Championships. The men won their seventh straight title, and the women won their sixth.

The men’s team was led by Ry Beville, who set a meet record Saturday in the 100 butterfly, and then took first in the 200 fly. For his efforts, Beville was named the meet’s most valuable men’s swimmer.

The women were led by junior Jesslyn Peterson, the meet’s only triple individual winner. She was named the meet’s top women’s swimmer. Notre Dame’s Marcia Powers was named the meet’s top diver.

Prediction

Kennedy’s Kall: With memories of the 1992 Sugar Bowl dancing in their heads, the Holtz-led Irish pounce on Colorado. Becton rushes for his third straight 100-yard game and again it’s the Powlus-Mayes show. Prepared for their coach’s last game, Salaam and Westbrook score twice each, but a last minute touchdown drive falls short due to inspired play by the Irish defense. Notre Dame 35 Colorado 31.

Schaller’s Schot: Holtz again has an underdog team ready for a bowl game, as the Irish stake a 17-10 halftime lead. But the Buffaloes are fired up for Bill McCartney’s last game. Rashan Salaam runs through the Irish for 100 second-half yards, and Kordell Stewart hooks up with Michael Westbrook on two touchdown passes. Becton and Zellars are marvelous in defeat. Colorado 34 Notre Dame 23.
Sports

Running Down a Dream

There are enough former Irish stars in the NFL to make an entire team — what if ...

by Jake Schaller

Picture this: It all started five years ago. As Scott Norwood’s last-second kick in Super Bowl XXV sailed towards the goalposts, thousands held their breath. But when time expired, it drifted barely wide and Buffalo’s dreams of a World Champion AFC Championship, and a Super Bowl appearance, were dashed.

After losing four Super Bowls in a row, the Bills became the butt of many jokes and the symbol of AFC futility. The conference had not produced a Super Bowl win since 1984! Paul Tagliabue and the NFL stockholders could not take another year — especially of the Bills, who had just defeated the San Diego Chargers for the 1995 AFC Championship, and a fifth straight Super Bowl appearance.

Meanwhile, in the NFC, the two time World Champion Dallas Cowboys had invaded Candlestick Park, avenging their regular season loss to the 49ers. Their 31-17 ambush set the stage for a third straight Bills-Cowboys match-up. The press began calling it the Subpar Bowl. Budweiser refused to run Bud Bowl. The NFL thought bankruptcy. Tagliabue needed a gimmick...

A team made of former Notre Dame players now in the pros would take on the Cowboys. Outfitted in their new green uniforms, the Irish Dream (as they would be called) took the field at Sun Devil Stadium a week and a half before the Super Bowl.

"About one-billionth of the time you need to build a championship team," Head Coach Dan Devine complained at the press conference before the game. Devine, who left a successful term as coach of the Green Bay Packers to take the Irish helm in 1975, was coaxed out of retirement by two prospects: winning one last NFL game, and winning one last Irish game.

In the media circus surrounding the event, Devine had to answer questions about how he could lead a team made of former Notre Dame stars to dethrone the reigning Super Bowl champions. He was enjoying it, though. In the wake of six years at Notre Dame without an undefeated season, and all the negative publicity he received from Rudy, Devine was ready to work some magic. This was his shot at redemption.

After a monstrous hit, Pete Bercich offered a hand and helped Raghib Ismail. "Don’t you know that you’re supposed to try to run around a ‘backer and not through him? Where did you got to school anyway?" Bercich personified the attitude of many players on the team: they all wanted one more game in gold helmets. Catch the pass, make the block, win the game. A dream had come true. Every member of the team had a second chance.

Dallas’ Michael Irvin flashed his signature toothy smile. "I know I should be most fired up for this game 'cause I went to Miami," he joked, to the uproarious laughter of the press. "Maybe they should bring Jimmy Johnson back for this one," someone yelled.

Although the NFL loved the hype over the game, they feared another blowout. Sure the players on the Irish Dream were outstanding, but they were not a team. Troy Aikman, Emmitt Smith and Irvin led a team that had ruled the league for three years, and they were not about to let some rag-tag team made of former Notre Dame players take away what was theirs. As Irvin said: "I don’t care about the luck of the Irish, leprechauns, pots of gold and all that. All I know is that I have a few more naked fingers, and I plan to get a ring for one of them this weekend."

Held in Arizona’s Sun Devil Stadium, the game had a college feel. Gathered behind the north goalposts, the Cowboy starters sauntered on the field one by one as their names were called. The Irish Dream followed, but they left as one. Huddled together before bursting onto the gridiron, Devine looked over his troops. Then, on his break, the Irish Dream tore onto the field.

After scoring a quick touchdown, the Cowboys kicked off to the Dream. Ismail knelt down for the touchback, and the crowd fell silent. Who would it be? Which Golden Boy? Which number 37? Devine had not said. Even he did not know until that second when he pointed to Joe Montana. Some of Devine’s best years at Notre Dame were spent with Montana at the helm. And he had watched the quarterback grow into a legend.

Lake Dawson had enjoyed a season with Montana at Kansas City, but the others had not played with the living legend except in
the few practices before the game. It showed. The first three Irish Dream possessions netted 27 yards, and only one first down. Punter Craig Hentrich was working overtime, and when the first quarter ended, the team felt lucky to be down only 14-0.

Midway through the second quarter, Devine went deep into his bag of tricks. Pinned at his own 30 on a second down, Devine put Pat Eilers, a former walk-on and unsung hero, at tailback. Eilers took a pitch on a sweep right, carried out a fake, stopped, and then lofted a pass down the sidelines. Running all alone, Tim Brown adjusted for the ball, caught it at the Cowboy’s 30, and then motored in for an Irish score. With the John Carney’s extra point, the Irish Dream had cut the deficit in half.

On the first play of the next Dallas possession, Emmitt Smith was met four yards deep in the backfield by a flying number 50. After crumpling the league’s rushing champion, Chris Zorich lunged up and thrust both fists into the air. His teammates mobbed him as the crowd volume doubled. The look on the Dallas bench seemed to say: “Oh no, is this really going to be a game?”

It most certainly was. On the next play, Aikman launched a rainbow for Alvin Harper. Playing centerfield, Jeff Burris rotated for support. Laying out, the safety brought in the ball that Harper tipped. It was first down, Irish Dream, at the Cowboy 49.

Number 3 came back into the game, but this time it was Rick Mirer. Mirer lined up in front of Jerome Bettis and Reggie Brooks, who rounded out what was, just a few years previous, the nation’s most potent backfield.

On a counter, Brooks jab-stepped left, and then exploded right following a path cleared courtesy of Andy Heck and Aaron Taylor. The two bulldozed a pair of Dallas defenders, and Brooks was off to the races with a 49-yard scamper. Carney’s extra point was true, and the Irish Dream had tied the game. The Cowboys responded like champions, driving 80 yards on the back of Smith to stake their claim to a 21-14 halftime lead.

Walking into the locker room, Devine did not know what to expect. His team had kept it close, but the last drive seemed to demoralize them. But Devine always puts more stock in effective strategy rather than emotional speech, and the third quarter showed it.

R EVERSE!” The Cowboy defense had overrun the play, falling for a fake to the left. Now they tried to scramble back towards the right. Devine had reached into the bag of tricks once

Irish in the NFL

Offense

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<th>WR</th>
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<td>Reggie Brooks ’93, Redskins</td>
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<td>FB</td>
<td>Tony Brooks ’92, Eagles</td>
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| K   | John Carney ’87, Chargers |
|     | Craig Hentrich ’93, Packers |

Defense

| DE  | Mike Catt ’85, Falcons |
| DT  | Jim Flutie ’94, Bears |
|     | Bryant Young ’94, 49ers |
|     | Chris Zorich ’94, Bears |
| LB  | Frank Stanis ’89, Browns |
|     | Mike Stonebreaker ’91, Saints |
|     | Demetrius DuBose ’93, Bucs |
|     | Devlon McDonald ’93, Colts |
|     | Pete Bercich ’94, Vikings |
|     | Anthony Peterson ’94, 49ers |
| CB  | Rod Smith ’92, Patriots |
|     | Tom Carter ’93, Redskins |
|     | Todd Lyght ’93, Rams |
|     | Willie Clark ’94, Chargers |
| S   | Pat Eilers ’90, Redskins |
|     | Pat Terrell ’90, Jets |
|     | Jeff Burris ’94, Bills |
|     | John Covington ’94, Colts |

SCHOLASTIC MAGAZINE • DECEMBER 8, 1994
again, and once again it had worked. Willie Clark raced down the right sideline, before cutting back and continuing down the middle of the field. In a foot trace with Darrel Woodson, Clark showed off his speed and beat the corner into the endzone. 21-21. As Mirko Jurkovic hoisted Clark into the air during the endzone celebration, Clark felt like he could touch the sky. Four seasons of injuries, position changes and disappointments had been erased.

The Dream regrouped for the fourth quarter after Michael Irvin’s one-handed catch, and an extra point put Dallas up 34-21. With Mirer still reeling from a hit by Leon Lett, Montana reentered. The comeback kid was in such a familiar position. But it was not time to panic yet. A crucial play on the drive was a Bettis plunge for a yard on fourth and one from the Dallas 40. But when it was third and goal from three, Devine had something else in mind rather than Bettis up the gut. Criticized for his flashy running style at Notre Dame, Rickey Watters had adjusted his style for the pros. On the third down call he proved it. Watters took a pitch left, cut up and pancaked Dallas safety Bill Bates at the goal line. After spiking the ball, Watters ran to the Cowboy sideline and flexed, sending the Dream players into hysterics. Some things had not changed.

Dallas earned two first downs on its ensuing possession, but the Irish stopped them on their own 45. Dallas had, however, milked 3:50 off the game clock, leaving only one minute and nine seconds left. Dan Devine, the “Cardiac Coach,” was in his element.

The Rocket was driven back—way back. Catching the punt at the one yard line, Rocket knew he would make something happen. Faking out the first Cowboy special teamer who had sprinted to meet him, Rocket raced right to the 10. Nothing was there but Cowboys, so he reversed his field and tried to turn the corner at the left sideline. With Johnston cutting off his path, it seemed like Ismail was trapped. Just then Greg Davis, the man responsible for the clip that nullified Ismail’s return against Colorado five years earlier, sprinted towards Johnston. Sprung free by a terrific block from Davis, Ismail took off, racing all the way to the Cowboy 10, before being tripped up. Two unsuccessful runs by Brooks and Bettis coupled with a sack gave the Dream fourth-and-goal from the 20. Devine used his last time out. This might be his closest call yet.

Montana sent Eilers, Ismail and Dawson split out to the right. Rolling that way, Montana found everyone covered. The venerable quarterback had one more comeback up his sleeve. Just as he was hit, Montana heaved a prayer into the left corner of the end zone. While he awaited the ball, the silence was eerily familiar to Derek Brown. He listened to similar silence after he had dropped a pass against Stanford years earlier. Reaching for the ball and hero status, Brown let the ball slip through his fingers and thump into his chest. For most of the 93,114 spectators, it was too close to call, so they waited. Watching intensely, the line judge saw Brown’s toes dig in, just inside the sideline as the big tight end got control of the ball. The line judge raised his arms, cuing a frenzied celebration. The Irish Dream led 35-34. Thirty-two seconds remained.

With eleven seconds to play, Dallas needed one more completion to get into field goal range. Aikman dropped back, and sent a pass to Jay Novachek over the middle. Novachek looked the ball in, but it never came all the way to him. Pete Bereich snagged the pass with one hand and cradled it to his chest. The big linebacker raced straight to the sidelines as time expired.

Devine looked down from upon his players’ shoulders. They had done it. No questions would be asked about Willie Clark’s abilities, Derek Brown’s or Pete Bereich’s hands, Ricky Watters’ toughness or Greg Davis’ blocking. And Michael Irvin, in addition to having some naked fingers, would never again question the Irish.
DECK THE HALLS WITH PARTS OF CHARLIE and other uncommon Christmas musical selections

Trudging through the wasteland of blinking lights and cardboard Santas that is University Park Mall, it was my, uh, pleasure to discover the following offbeat Christmas albums. Those with a penchant for the bizarre and the bad, take note.

*Have Yourself A Scary Little Christmas, Tales From the Crypt*
The skeletal host of this popular HBO anthology series gives the holiday season a dose of morbidity. Songs include “Deck the Halls With Parts of Charlie,” “Juggle Bills,” and to ring in the New Year, “Should Old Cadavers Be Forgot.”

*Christmas Classics from Donna Summer and The Nashville Symphony Orchestra Why?*

*Meowy Christmas, The Jingle Cats*
Its cover boasts that this includes 20 holiday classics sung by real kittens. Some boast.

*Animal Kwackers, Animal Kwackers*
“It wasn’t easy getting a dog to bark, a cat to meow, a rooster to crow, a pig to oink, a horse to neigh, a cow to moo, and a sheep to baa all at the same time and on tune!” reads the back cover of this collection of carols. It wasn’t hard putting it back, either.

*A Merry Bass Christmas, Dynamix II*
This imaginative rapper may have reinvented Christmas music through the subtly brilliant tactic of adding a thudding beat and the word “bass” to all of his favorite carols. The world may never be the same after it hears "Deck the Halls of Bass," "Silver Bass," and "Jingle Bass." Look for A Merry Treble Christmas next year.

OUT OF BOUNDS

a weekly traipse through the land of entertainment both here and beyond

by josef evans

ENTERTAINMENT

WVFI TOP TEN

1. The Gories, I Know You Be Houserockin’
2. Beastie Boys, Sure Shot
3. Stereolab, Wow and Flutter
4. Digable Planets, Blowout Comb
5. Various Artists, Working Holiday
6. Grenadine, Nopolitos
7. James, Wah-Wah
8. Bouncing Souls, The Good, the Bad, and the Argyle
9. Veruca Salt, American Thighs
10. Schwartzeneggar, The Way Things Are and Other Stories

Doug’s pick of the week:
Schwartzeneggar, The Way Things Are and Other Stories
“Powerful, political, emotional, great.”

SINGER

John McCutcheon
You’ve Never Heard Of:
With the pop-folk music of artists such as the Indigo Girls growing in popularity, it may be time for the practitioners of “real” folk to come forward and gain some well-deserved recognition. With an easy-going melodic style and amazing musical versatility to appease every ear in your family, McCutcheon is among the most deserving. In an age where prettified mechanical concerts rule the stage, his honestly delivered live show is refreshing entertainment.

FILM

Hoop Dreams
You’ve Never Heard Of:
Raves have been many for this stirring documentary telling the story of two young African-American men with hopes of one day playing professional basketball. Made over the course of three years at the great personal expense of its creators, the results are being praised by some as more passionate, emotional and suspenseful than any dramatic film in recent memory. Bittersweet and powerful without pandering, this is a rare treat.
Don't Kill Your Roommate

Holiday entertainment on campus offers a more peaceful opportunity for stress relief

by Josef Evans

It is the season to be miserable, if you're like most Notre Dame students at this time of year. The consequence of three months' worth of procrastination is rearing its ugly head and the result in most cases is none too pleasurable. A campus full of borderline psychotics emerges as students are forced to alternate between thinking about how much work they have to do before that first exam and listening to every single one of their friends whine about how much work they have to do before that first exam.

Fear not, though. The campus and South Bend area are abounding in holiday entertainment that may help to take you away momentarily from the mental anguish of finals, and make you think it actually might not be such a good idea to kill every one of your friends, after all.

OK, abounding may be a strong word, especially when mentioning Michiana and entertainment opportunities as parts of the same thought. But considering the amount of time students will likely have available in the next two weeks, it might be on the mark.

"It'll be absolutely stupefying," promises senior Pete Buonaccorsi of this year's edition of one of the campus' most popular Christmas events, the Glee Club Christmas Concert. Held in the JACC again this year to accommodate the great demand for tickets that turned many a cheer-seeker away in the past, the event promises to deliver much of what has kept audiences coming back. Traditional Christmas favorites and audience sing-alongs will be interspersed with more intricate classical pieces, including a set of Spanish carols. Admission is two dollars, with all proceeds going to South Bend's Center for the Homeless.

Also in the charitable spirit of Christmas will be the Chorale and Orchestra's two performances of Handel's Messiah. Proceeds from the shows go to both the Center for the Homeless and the Music Department Scholarship Fund. Both the admission and the two performances are new this year, instilled in response to the support the event has enjoyed in the past.

Members of both musical groups are very positive about this edition of the annual concert, promising it will be more than worth the unprecedented monetary charge. "It's more technically precise than any performance in my four years with the group," noted senior Patricia K. Gilbert, a soprano soloist from the Chorale. Despite the additional performance, concertgoers are encouraged to show up early tonight and tomorrow at Washington Hall. Last year people were turned away as early as 45 minutes before the show.

If you're more in the mood for mindless manipulation than merry caroling, take heart. There will be no shortage of holiday films and television specials being screened over the weekend, the first being A Christmas Story. This hit from more than a couple of years back, featuring that twerpy little kid whose very being depends on getting a Red Rider B.B. gun from Santa, plays tonight in LaFortune's Montgomery Theater.

For those really inclined to saturate their minds with holiday saccharine, Saturday evening the Ballroom will host a Christmas movie festival that stretches from Rudolph at 9 p.m. to The Grinch at 3 a.m. If you hate Christmas, and hate Christmas specials even more, you still might want to stop up to swipe some of the free popcorn and soda.

Over at Saint Mary's, another holiday tradition will continue, as the Southold Dance Company and the South Bend Symphony team up for another year of The Nutcracker. O'Laughlin Auditorium will host the event, taking place this Friday through Sunday, with five performances to accommodate public demand. If the $15 ticket price for students seems a little steep, the Saint Mary's matinee will go on with recorded orchestra music for $3 less.

Off campus, the Morris Civic Auditorium will host renowned jazz vocalists The Manhattan Transfer with a 26-piece orchestra this Friday night. The concert's title is "An Evening of Christmas and Other Musical Gifts." If that makes sense to you, go ahead and check it out. Tickets are available at Tracks and the Morris Civic.

Hopefully, one of these opportunities will provide the release of Christmas tension you're seeking as exams draw nigh. If not, please remember: murder is a felony, now punishable by death in the state of Indiana. Merry exams and a happy new semester to you all.
In the midst of the ridiculous frenzy that the Christmas season has become, take comfort. There is a saving grace, and its name is this: Christmas TV specials.

No matter what happens in the real world, we can watch Linus give Jesus a run for his money in the miracle department by performing the single most amazing super-green-thumb botany salvation in the history of the world, when he turns a twig stapled to a board into an exceptionally healthy tree simply by wrapping his blanket around the base. Switch the channel, and we can see a skinny green Santa with no pants try to ruin the lives of a bunch of annoying goody-two-shoes in Whoville.

Even though Peanuts, The Grinch and Frosty are wonderful, there is something better, albeit more obscure, out there in holiday-special land. A little-known secret is that the single coolest holiday special in the history of the universe is The Year Without a Santa Claus. This one has everything necessary for real Christmas cheer. It is based on the theory that a Christmas special's inherent goodness is in direct correlation with its number of surreal qualities, i.e., the more, the merrier. It has that weird quasi-animation stuff like in Rudolph. Best of all, it includes a cover of the Elvis Presley classic "Blue Christmas," sung by EVERY CHILD IN THE ENTIRE WORLD AT THE SAME TIME.

Yes, The Year Without a Santa Claus is not your ordinary Christmas show. Many of you probably remember this one, but for those new to this extra-special special, be forewarned: it is not for the faint of heart. The number of plot twists and simply weird things going on make the average Quentin Tarantino feature look like This Old House. Here's the basic plot: Santa gets a cold and uses it as an excuse to be a lazy, good-for-nothing, gin-drunk deadbeat of a jolly old elf. Mrs. Claus will have none of that, so she devises a few plans, always remaining one step ahead of everyone else (and about five steps ahead of all sense of logic and common sense). A few reindeer fly around. There's a kid named Iggy. Mrs. Claus raises hell and takes names, showing who really runs the Claus household, and even belts out a few song-and-dance numbers while dressed as her hubby. (She's a great allegory for the housewife's struggle against patriarchal oppression and stupid elves.) In the end, a few leaps of logic occur, and for some reason unknown even to the world's greatest astrophysicists, every child in the world suddenly joins in on a group version of "Blue Christmas" (see above) that will choke you up even more than that "I'd Like To Buy the World a Coke" commercial. In the end, everything turns out fine. Christmas happens. But it's one dizzying ride.

There's one more thing: two characters called the Miser Brothers. They are what make this show so amazingly cool. One runs the cold weather. He's the Snow Miser, "Mr. Ten Below" (as in below zero, degrees Fahrenheit). He's tall and pale and funky in a Sammy Davis Jr., kind of way (who was funky, but admittedly neither tall nor pale). Then there's his step-brother, the Heat Miser ("Mr. Hundred-and-One"). He runs the warm weather (obviously). They fight a lot. They sing Dixieland jazz. They breathe snow and fire, respectively. They beat Tom and Jerry hands down any day of the week. The rumor when I was a kid was that Heat Miser was supposed to be Satan, and that network TV had banned the show. In reality, Heat Miser is an allegory for the damaging effects of too much sun on human skin.

So here's the final run down on Christmas entertainment: forget about new movies. The Santa Clause is useless to you. Tim Allen should have stuck to being a handyman. As for the remake of Miracle on 34th Street: the fact is, Miracle wasn't all that great even the first time around. Your true rescue will be in videotapes — find The Year Without a Santa Claus even if you have to break a commandment. And while you're at it, see It's a Wonderful Life at least five times, just because. Rent them, borrow them, steal them and make merry this holiday season.

The Year Without a Santa Claus will be shown this Friday in the LaFortune Ballroom at 11:45 p.m.
**Coming Distractions**

From December 8 – 15

**Field, Rink, Court & Pool**

Hockey: All games played in the north dome of the JACC.
Notre Dame vs. Alaska Fairbanks, Fri., 7:00 p.m.
Notre Dame vs. Miami of Ohio, Sat., 7:00 p.m.
Volleyball: NCAA Tournament, Nebraska.
Swimming: Notre Dame vs. University of Wisconsin at Green Bay, Fri., 6:00 p.m., Rolfs Aquatic Center.
Basketball: All games played in the JACC arena.
Notre Dame women vs. Athletes in Action, Sat., 7:00 p.m.

**Cultural Connection**

Concerts: "Handel's Messiah," Notre Dame Chorale and Symphony Orchestra, Thurs. & Fri., 8:00 p.m., Washington Hall.
Christmas Concert, Shenanigans, Sat., 7:00 p.m., Washington Hall.
Christmas Concert, Notre Dame Glee Club, Sat., 8:15 p.m., JACC arena.
"Dimensions in Jazz," Notre Dame Jazz Band, Sun., 3:00 p.m., Band Building.

Acoustic Café: Every Thurs., 9:00 p.m., Huddle.


**Lectures and Seminars:**
Art Exhibit: "David to Degas: 19th Century European Master Drawings," Snite.

**Exhibitions For Dec. 8 – Dec. 15**

"Paris Crowd," East Concourse, Hesburgh Library.
"Student Portfolio Reviews," Hammes and Little Theatre Galleries, SMC.

Send information for your event to: Mary Kate Morton, Scholastic Magazine, 303 LaFortune, or call 631-7569.

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**Editor's Choice**

The Glee Club will perform its annual Christmas Concert this Saturday at 8:15 p.m. in the JACC arena.
Tickets are available at the LaFortune Info. Desk.

**Good luck on exams, everyone, and Merry Christmas!**

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**On the Silver Screen**

Montgomery Theater: On the first floor of LaFortune.
"Christmas Story," Thurs., 7:30 & 10:30 p.m., $1.
Cushing Auditorium:
"True Lies," Fri.-Sat., 7:30 & 10:30 p.m., $2.
University Park West: 277-7326.
"Pulp Fiction," R, 5:30, 8:45.
"The Lion King," G, 1:00, 3:15, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30.
"Junior," PG-13, 1:30, 4:15, 7:00, 9:30.
University Park East: 277-7336.
"Stargate," PG-13, 1:00, 4:30, 7:30, 10:00.
"Interview with the Vampire," R, 1:15, 4:00, 7:00, 9:40.
"The Santa Clause," PG, 12:45, 2:00, 3:00, 4:15, 5:15, 6:45, 7:25, 9:00, 9:30.

Town & Country: 259-9090.
"Miracle on 34th Street," PG, 5:00, 7:30, 9:50.
"Pagemaster," G, 4:45, 7:00, 9:00.
"Low-down, Dirty Shame," R, 4:30, 7:15, 10:00.

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**Saint Mary's College**

Film: "Blink," Thurs. & Fri., 7:00 & 9:30 p.m., Carroll Auditorium, SMC.
Folk Dancing: Fri., 7:30 p.m., Clubhouse, SMC.
The Notre Dame Glee Club Christmas Concert

Saturday, December 10
8:15 PM
JACC Gate 10

Admission is $2. All proceeds will benefit the South Bend Center for the Homeless.

Tickets available at the JACC Ticket office, or the LaFortune Information Desk.
Scholastic Magazine is looking for applicants to fill the position of Systems Manager. Applicants should have a working knowledge of the Macintosh operating system and software, and a desire to learn about networking, computer maintenance and desktop publishing.

Contact Christopher Blanford at 1-7569, or stop by the Scholastic office between 2:00 p.m. and 5:00 p.m. Monday through Friday for an application.

Scholastic Magazine wishes everyone a Merry Christmas.

Watch for the 1994 Football Review when we return in January!
The Clip-and-Save Letter Home

For those of you who have a hard time actually writing home on a semi-regular basis, I present to you a ready-to-go, circle-the-correct-personality-trait letter to the folks. Just circle the appropriate response, cut the letter out and mail it home.

Dear Parents:

I realize that the semester is almost over and I haven’t written yet, but that’s because I’ve been:

a) at the library.
b) sublimating.
c) standing in line for R.E.M. tickets.

The apartment is great, although we haven’t cleaned it since early September. I made dinner for my roommates last night. It was:
a) Peking duck with hot and sour soup.
b) hamburgers.
c) PB & J sandwiches with beer.

Last week we had a party. Tons of people showed up that we didn’t invite. Around one in the morning, these guys, who are on the rugby team, decided they wanted to drop their pants and sing Christmas carols. “Silent Night” will never be the same.

I’m pretty sure there’s a significant other in my life. We’ve been out a few times and really hit it off. I really hope this:
a) turns into something meaningful.
b) goes well because she/he has a washer and dryer.
c) works out because she/he has got a great body.

I’m looking forward to coming home over Christmas. It will be nice to see you guys. Are Joanne and Mike coming over again this year? I hope:
a) they don’t because I find them really annoying.
b) they do because they always give me money.
c) you make tofu because I’m a vegetarian now.

I could send home copies of my papers. I’m sure you want to read about how Rousseau influenced 20th-century painting. Let me tell you, it’s:
a) darn interesting and I’m learning lots.
b) completely over my head. I’d rather be shooting hoops.
c) really going to help me find a job.

Love,
a) your daughter
b) your son
c) your newly disowned offspring

—From the Indiana Daily Student

Censored!

It looks like the University of Kentucky will be getting a new mascot as of November. According to the Chronicle of Higher Education, university officials have heard complaints and comments that the Kentucky Wildcat’s curled tongue is phallic. The new logo is expected to have an uncursed tongue that officials hope will offend fewer fans. But the controversy has more to do with marketing than anything; a university spokesman said that the school was afraid fans would stop buying merchandise if the phallic tongue remained. Looks like the Leprechaun could be next; those tight pants he wears could cause a scandal and we all know how much the bookstore can’t afford to lose any sales.

Stanford Takes Sides

Certain members of the Stanford Marching Band have decided that the O.J. Simpson trial is more important than their beloved Cardinal, reported the Chronicle of Higher Education. During jury selection for the trial, 21 members of the band skipped practice and planted themselves outside the courthouse in Los Angeles. The students formed two lines under which the lawyers walked. While one line yelled “Set O.J. free,” the other screamed “Or lock him up!” They insisted that their behavior was merely a satirical comment on the media circus surrounding the trial. But the athletic department didn’t find it quite as amusing. The band was suspended from the Stanford — Cal game, but they did apologize. The bigger question — did they get to meet O.J. after all?
OVER AT THE "BRAVE
RENOVATION WORK WAS
COMPLETED ON "TOUC
DOWNS JESUS" LAST
SUMMER.

GRIST FOR THE MILL
HAS DISCOVERED THAT
THERE WAS BRIEF TALK OF
ACTUALLY CHANGING
THE MURAL INSTEAD OF
JUST CLEANING IT.

PRESENTED HERE, FOR
THE FIRST TIME ANY-
WHERE, ARE THE PLANS
FOR THE PROPOSED
CHANGES.

PROUD-AS-A-
Peacock Jesus

SALUTE-TO-
Boston-College Jesus

Village Person Jesus

Just-Wait-'Till-
Next-Year-Jesus

TALES FROM THE TOP OF THE DOME - MERRY CHRISTMAS!

Hi kids! All the little
happy cutsey-wutsey
critters of the forest
would like to wish
You a
Merry Christmas!

We wish you a
Merry Christmas, we wish you a
Merry Christmas, we wish you a
Merry Christmas!

Wow! This new
shocking Santa
gave me
really
rocks!

Yeah! It kicks
ass!

MARK MAZZOLA
Confessions of a Pearl Jam Junkie

by Jenny Shank

Her name was Myndie. She was "perky." She was in such a state of constant excitement that it was exhausting to talk to her. She was a member of the New Kids on the Block Fan Club. She wore New Kids shoelaces. She was really inspired by their enlightened lyrics (e.g., "We met a lot of people/and girls" and "She's lookin' good/everything's in place, now!"). Myndie became incensed when someone disparaged the 'Kids. She was, to me, the epitome of a fan club member. This frightens me, because I have become one.

No, I am not a 'Kids fan, but I am a member of the Pearl Jam Fan Club. I don't have Pearl Jam shoelaces, but the sad thing is, if they were available, I probably would.

I subscribe to the Pearl Jam fanzine, which is written for and by freaks like me. In this magazine, I can read about what each band member was wearing at each concert, what songs they played, and in what order they were played. This information is somehow valuable to me.

I refer to the band members — Eddie, Jeff, Stone, Dave and Mike — by their first names, as if they were my close personal friends that I could call up and discuss Bosnia. When I am talking about them and someone interrupts me and asks, "Eddie who?" I reply, "You know, EDDIE!" as if saying it in all caps drives the point home.

I know things that normal people don't, like Jeff's home state (Montana), and Eddie's real name (Edward Louis Severson II), and Mike's favorite band (The Cheap Ones). I also know that the band is named after Eddie's great grandmother, Pearl, who used to cook up batches of hallucinogenic jam. Perhaps this overload of Pearl Jam knowledge is keeping me from excelling on my theology quizzes. There just isn't room enough in my brain to memorize all of Pearl Jam's lyrics and still remember when the Second Ecumenical Council was held. Something's got to give.

I think I will start a Pearl Jam Club at Notre Dame. There are all kinds of interesting projects we could undertake. For example, we could try to figure out the recipe for Pearl's jam. Then we could serve it in the dining halls and see if test scores plummet that week. We could launch a letter-writing campaign to get Eddie's picture on a postage stamp. Of course, we might have to wait a few years so that we'd have the option of depicting either the young, svelte Eddie or the old, bloated, Las Vegas Eddie.

We could also pressure the Franklin Mint to issue collector's plates featuring Pearl Jam scenes, and porcelain Pearl Jam figurines. Of course, then we'd have to get one of those cabinets that people buy to display their plates. I feel kind of bad for those cabinets. The only purpose to their existence is to exhibit those plates. Does anyone ever take the time to admire the cabinet? No! But I digress.

The Pearl Jam Club could go on lots of excursions. For example, we could rent a bus and go visit all of the bars in which Eddie's gotten in brawls. Perhaps we could invite the people that Eddie's beaten up to be guest speakers at our meetings. The PJ Club could also go to vote as a group on election day. We could write in Pearl Jam member's names as election candidates.

We could make up a bunch of leaflets extolling the benefits of welcoming Pearl Jam into your life and distribute them at airports. We could also go around distributing them door to door while wearing thermals, Docs and baggy shorts with really big pockets, asking people if they have a moment to "chat." After the people let us in to their living room, we could take over their stereo and refuse to leave until we'd played "Even Flow" seven or eight times.

I think Mattel should produce some Pearl Jam dolls. When you wind up the Jeff doll, he'd jump around and play his guitar. When you pull the string on the Eddie doll, he would say things like, "It's my BLOOOOOD!" and "@#$%@!!" There should also be a Pearl Jam groupie Barbie, who would chant "Ed-die, Ed-die, Ed-die!" continuously.

Pearl Jam recently fired their drummer, Dave. This saddened me, but I have come to accept the fact that Pearl Jam works in mysterious ways. Pearl Jam's original drummer was also named Dave. So, in order to increase my chances of being selected as the next drummer, I am going to legally change my name to Dave. Then all I'll have to do is learn how to play the drums.

I am an Arts and Letters major, so if the drumming thing doesn't work out, I'll probably end up supporting myself by selling velvet Vedder portraits on a street corner somewhere. So, be sure and buy one from me. I know Myndie will.

This is a humorous column. The views expressed do not necessarily represent those of Scholastic Magazine.
Whose Tradition Continues?

Where do women fit in Notre Dame's continuing story?

by Liska Stefko

In the words of Tevye of Fiddler on the Roof, we love and keep our traditions because “they tell us who we are and what God expects us to do.” Through our participation in them, traditions help to define our identity. They are means by which people become a part of history and maintain stability in their lives. Traditions are useful because they remind us how things have always been done so that we don’t have to constantly figure it out on our own. Tradition is society’s way of maintaining a sense of continuity from one generation to the next.

What, then, can be expected of a group firmly rooted in tradition when half of its members are devalued or simply overlooked by the very traditions which are expected to define them? Surely some conflict would result. This conflict is apparent in the Notre Dame student body, where sexism gnaws away at our collective consciousness.

Notre Dame is steeped in tradition. When we proclaim, “We are ND,” as we proudly do at every football game, we are making a statement about our collective character. Our Notre Dame student identity is undoubtedly laced with vivid imagery: we perform Rudyesque football heroics on the quad, blare the fight song from every dorm at six a.m. on a football Saturday, assemble with religious fervor to chant and sing and pray and stand and sit (e.g. the Eucharist), engage in lively debate in a seminar class, continue dorm traditions of bonding and beer drinking.

Each “tradition” preserves in its own way attitudes fostering sexual stereotypes of social roles. The first of these, a bone-crunching, full-contact exercise, is, perhaps the highest form of socially acceptable aggression — for men, that is. Sadly, each celebration of the Eucharist reinforces a church structure in which women are denied the opportunity to participate fully. Next, even after twenty years of coeducation here, there is a pitiful lack of female professors at the helm of lively classroom discussions. As for the negative attitudes which linger in the popular dorm traditions of beer drinking and male bonding, we need only to consider the recent uproar over obscene misogynistic remarks printed in hall notes.

For 131 years, Notre Dame men simply were not confronted by women peers to answer for sexist attitudes. Now that there is a call to accountability, those who still embrace sexist views squirm uncomfortably and invoke tradition as justification for their sentiments.

Yet, despite lingering evidence of negative attitudes, there have been successful efforts made to include women in the traditions of Notre Dame. Opportunities for women to participate in both varsity and non-varsity sports have expanded over the past few years. Though few in number, our talented female professors contribute much to the educational experience. Notre Dame women take on an active, spirited role in our faith community and challenge the traditional barriers which exclude them from church leadership. Residence hall staffs in many male dorms take a proactive role in discouraging misogynistic attitudes among their residents. Many Notre Dame men have expressed their outrage at actions and comments that denigrate women.

As our devoted alumni will attest, there is something unique about the way Notre Dame tradition brings us together. We can’t and shouldn’t try to escape the influence of tradition; it is a source of pride and an undeniable part of who we are. But since tradition governs so much of what is said and done at Notre Dame, we must be wary of leaning on it instead of making progress in our collective character. It is up to us to recognize how our history shapes our present attitudes toward the opposite sex, and to refrain from perpetuating gender stereotypes that should long ago have been rendered obsolete. Both personally and as a community, we must expand our conceptions of Notre Dame tradition in order to include both men and women. After all, women are here to stay and deserve a full claim to the Notre Dame identity.

Liska Stefko is a senior government and philosophy major who resides in Farley Hall. She hopes to pursue a career in child welfare law.
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Are the final couple of stress-filled weeks making you
CRANKY?

Here are a couple of things that we at the Student Union Board think might bring
back a smile to your face:

**STRESS RELIEVER**
The date: December 14th
The time: 9 PM - 12 Midnight
The scoop: SUB wishes to ease the
pain of all-night cramming and
stress-filled testing by offering free
food, pool games, finger painting
and much much more. Hey, we
even got a professional masseuse. So
come to the stress reliever and, well,
relieve some stress!!

**ACOUSTIC CAFE**
Come jam, recite poetry, tell
stories or just hang out. Heck,
you can dance a jig for all we
care. Just come to have fun and
relax.

The LaFortune Huddle
Tonight 9:00 PM to 12 midnight

A CHRISTMAS STORY
THURSDAY 8:00 & 10:30 PM
AFUN’S MONTGOMERY THEATRE

“You’ll shoot your eye out!”

Enough said.

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