TROOP NOTRE DAME

presents

The 2nd Annual

Campus-Wide Talent Show

Guest Host: Owen Smith

Featuring:

Road Apples

Voices of Faith

St. Mary's Dance Collective

Fashion Show

Matt Umhofer

Judges:

Sgt. Tim McCarthy
Iris Outlaw
Oliver Gibson
ND Leprechaun
Indi Diekgrafe
Dave Schock
Ron Elizaga
Oscar McBride
Amy Pikal
Derek Mayes

Friday, February 24, 1995

7:30 pm

WASHINGTON HALL

Profits go to Boys and Girls Club of St. Joseph's County
Teach-nology

From instant Shakespeare to three-dimensional molecules rotating on a screen, DeBartolo's high-tech classrooms promise a new age of multimedia teaching. Kristen Alworth adds up the worth of tomorrow's classroom.

Mr. Microphone

His voice may not be as recognizable as that of Sergeant Tim McCarthy, but Jack Lloyd has been an announcer for the Irish sports for 31 years. Here's a look at Notre Dame's own version of Marv Alberts.

Why is This Man Smiling?

After a disappointing football season, newly hired Bob Chmiel and Notre Dame's coaching staff will welcome America's number one recruiting class.
The Gipper’s Last Stand

He’s back. Those who have been paying attention to the controversy about our Campus Watch by the Gipper column will notice that this week’s column looks just like it always has. Three weeks ago, we were told by Joseph Cassidy, director of Student Activities, that we could no longer run the Gipper without printing the name of the writer. We protested that decision by not running the column for a week. Last week, we named our entire staff as the writers of the Gipp. That did not fly, however. We were told on Monday that we must print only one name. And if we do not follow the order? “We’ll cross that bridge when we come to it,” said Cassidy.

We’ve come to it. The staff of Scholastic Magazine has decided that freedom of the press is important enough to fight for. We’re not sure what the consequences of our action will be. Student Activities could freeze our funding, preventing us from printing future issues. We know that we are powerless to stop them from doing such a thing. But we think the issues behind this controversy outweigh the consequences we may face. It is important, as students and as journalists, that we stand up for what we believe.

Yes, we all know that Notre Dame is a private university, and that the administration is within its legal right to prevent us from publishing something it does not want published. But when the administration starts exercising that power, we get nervous. There is not a very big step between forcing the Gipp to run with a by-line and forcing our editorials to run the same way. Du Lac states that student publications should have editorial freedom, then goes on to say that this editorial freedom entails responsibility to be governed by the canons of responsible print. The question, then, is what constitutes responsible print?

The Gipp is responsible. Tips from sources are checked for accuracy. The reason the Gipp is not identified at the top of the page every week is because the Gipp is a student, not a professional journalist. Mike Royko can take the heat that his columns generate—but Royko chose journalism as a career and can afford the consequences that come from criticizing Mayor Daley or Mike Ditka. The Gipp, most of the week, is anything but a professional journalist. In this small environment of ten thousand students and a thousand administrators, the Gipp might be as well-known as the leprechaun.

We refuse to obey Student Activities’ order to reveal the name of the Gipp. To do so would be to give in to the administrative policy of squelching students’ rights and to allow them to encroach on our freedom to report at all.

Katie E. Wiltrout
Editor in Chief

Cover graphic by Patrick E. Skidmore
Table of contents photos by Brent Tadsen
Cover Story

Through the construction of DeBartolo and increased computer technology, Notre Dame has decided to boldly go ...

Where No Classroom Has Gone Before

by Kristin Alworth

Computers will soon be as common as blackboards in college classrooms. Notre Dame, not to be left behind, has come to the forefront of the revolution in information technology, confidently implementing the latest technologies in many of its classrooms.

The construction of DeBartolo Hall has been the main vehicle of the university’s pursuit of technology in teaching. “DeBartolo Hall has had a major impact on how people have structured their teaching,” said Harold Attridge, dean of the College of Arts and Letters. With an elaborate Media-On-Call system, the building has brought 84 classrooms instantaneous multimedia capabilities.

DeBartolo’s Media-On-Call system brings various media directly into the classroom. Up to six audio or visual sources can be used in one class period. This allows professors access to VHS tapes, compact discs, laser discs or 35mm slides without having to move any audio-visual equipment into the room.

“The revolution in classroom technology is the result of DeBartolo’s Media-On-Call system and the computer-equipped in the classrooms,” said Tom Monaghan, a consultant for the Office of University Computing (OUC). Using the computer, professors can create something in their office, save it to the courseware server and immediately access it in the classroom.

The computer-equipped classrooms in DeBartolo allow professors “to greatly enrich the classroom experience,” according to Monaghan. Professors can put together classroom presentations combining notes with 3-dimensional graphs, photos and other visual images. Professors can also access the Internet. According to Monaghan, this means that everything from today’s trading on the New York Stock Exchange to Shakespeare’s complete works are available at the touch of a button. And after the material is presented, students can still access the information in the computer clusters.

“We are far ahead of almost all other colleges and universities,” noted Sr. Elaine Des Rosiers, director for Notre Dame educational media. Representatives from almost 500 schools have already toured the DeBartolo facility.

It takes more than just a high-tech facility to revolutionize classroom teaching, however. Faculty must play a part as well, learning the technology and using it in their classes. According to Attridge, “A large number of faculty at Notre Dame are interested in the new technology and are gearing up to use it.” Last semester, there were 2500
requests to use the Media-On-Call system at DeBartolo and use of Media-On-Call is up 21% over last year at this time, according to Des Rosiers.

"Notre Dame is far ahead of almost all colleges and universities."
—Sister Elaine DesRosiers

Professors have also eagerly welcomed computer use in teaching. Last semester, over 150 different classes in DeBartolo used a computer to teach. Last year, computers were added to 22 more classrooms in the building, bringing the total to 39, and the faculty are still asking for more. "There wouldn't have been the addition of computers if there wasn't a strong demand among the faculty," noted Monaghan.

The implementation of this new technology into the classroom has raised a number of issues that the university has tried to address. The university has had to make sure that all five of the colleges at Notre Dame benefit from the technology in DeBartolo. "It is a generic classroom building," explained Des Rosiers. "There is no favoritism between classes or colleges." As Donald Spicer, assistant provost for university computing, said, "The truth is, the humanities have been some of the most aggressive adopters of the technology."

The university has also had to develop support services to help the faculty utilize the technology. "We have already taught 500-600 faculty members how to use Media-On-Call," said Des Rosiers. In addition, two full-time staff members are on hand at DeBartolo every day to help with computing problems in the building, and two or three product-specific computing workshops are offered each semester. The OUC offers professors 'Jump Start' grants of up to $1000 to construct computer-based course material. Already approximately 140 faculty members have received grants.

Despite Notre Dame's success, there are still some significant roadblocks for faculty in adapting to the new technology, according to Kern Trembath, assistant professional specialist in theology. "The university does not reward the extra work in any way," he said. "There is nothing more than an informal pat on the back." He also pointed out that a professor might go through the effort of preparing materials for computer presentation, only to find that there is no classroom space available in the building. However, Trembath observed, "Most of us became teachers because we love the learning process and are willing to put forth the extra effort."

Students do actually learn better with the new technology in Trembath's opinion: "I can see the acceleration in students' learning capabilities because they can see what I am talking about."

Looking to the future, the university will continue to adopt new technologies. "The university is exploring ways to bring the technology to other classrooms besides those in DeBartolo," said Monaghan. For all students, the influx of information technology will continue to affect their lives after graduation. Notre Dame students, however, may have a jump start on the Information Age. As Des Rosiers observed, "Students will learn how to use the technology in the classroom, which in turn will help them in the business world."

—by Kristin Alworth

Classroom Not Found

Even with a modern facility like DeBartolo, Notre Dame professors vie for a limited number of high-tech classrooms

The new information technology has caught on like wildfire among Notre Dame faculty, and now the university is facing a new challenge — limited classroom space. With 84 classrooms, DeBartolo boasts almost half the classroom space on campus, yet there is a definite problem in accommodating professors who need the latest technology for their teaching. "No one could have guessed that so many faculty members would want to take advantage of this. It caught us all by surprise," said Kern Trembath, chairman of the computer information services educational technology workgroup.

Trembath noted that the shortage of rooms with computers is particularly acute. "It's a fact of life," said Trembath. "We have more people who want to use the computers than we have classrooms with the necessary computers and hardware."

Since the building's opening, 22 computers have been placed in classrooms and three collaborative classrooms have been added to DeBartolo Hall. The university spent three-quarters of a million dollars on technology for DeBartolo Hall last year. Yet there is still a demand for more classrooms with computers.

"What's even worse than the fact that Professor Smith or Jones can't get a room with a computer is that faculty members have heard that other people ran into that difficulty and aren't willing to start the process (of adapting their course materials to the new technology)," said Trembath. This perception is particularly widespread in the College of Science, the college that would probably get the most benefit from computer use, according to Trembath.

Laurie Goffeney, the university's classroom scheduler, noted that meetings are held to negotiate classroom space when there are too many professors who want classrooms with computers. According to Goffeney, although many factors are considered, in extreme cases "if a professor has used the technology before, they have priority." Trembath added that when shortages occur, the highest priority goes to those who need computer screens, and then those who want to use Media-On-Call. This semester, five professors did not receive the rooms with computers that they had requested.

According to Harold Pace, the university registrar, the need to bring technology to other classroom buildings has been discussed informally, but there have been no formal meetings on the issue. Until then, Notre Dame professors will have to be patient.

—by Kristin Alworth
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Students On-Line

Students react to the incorporation of technology into the classroom

On computer-aided lectures:
Freshman Heather South: “I like the way my economics professor puts all the notes on the computer. It’s really nice because if you miss the class or some notes, you can go in coursework and get the notes.”

Freshman Maria Scherer: “One of my professors teaches everything straight off the notes he puts on the computer, and his lectures get really boring and dry after a while.”

Junior Jim Swartz: “I had a teacher for a government class that defined all these terms on coursework. The students did not have to do any work and it took away from the whole research process. I think students have greater comprehension directly from book material in literary works.”

Junior John Potter: “Usually using computers is good if professors make an outline of their lectures. But some professors use Hypercard and type up all their lecture notes. Then they go through it too quickly, just pointing and clicking.”

Sophomore Shannon Crombie: “For one of my classes, the notes were on coursework. This was advantageous to us because we could pay attention and we didn’t have to spend time writing notes.”

On computer multi-media displays:
Sophomore Greg Clark: “In my chemistry class it was useless because he was using the technology just to use it when there was really no need for it. It was a waste of class time.”

Junior Patrick van den Broek: “In my orgo class it was great because my professor showed things in three dimensions that he couldn’t do on the blackboard. We also got to travel through the heart and the nervous system through a video on CD-ROM. That was cool.”

Senior John Long: “My best experience with computers was in organic chemistry. The teacher used the finest technology to show molecules coming together. The visualization helped to increase learning.”

Freshman Julie Puljic: “We had to use Mathematica for my Calculus 225 class. It helps a lot now, but at the time it was bad because they never taught us how to use it.”

On e-mail with professors:
Freshman Christy Vignali: “Talking back and forth on e-mail helps because a lot of people are shy in the classroom. It gets their ideas out and they can talk freely.”

— compiled by Michelle Crouch
Addressing the Crowd

A closer look at the man who has been the voice of Irish basketball for 31 years

by Jennifer A. DeGroot

The year was 1974, and the Notre Dame basketball team had just broken UCLA’s 88-game winning streak. This scenario may seem unbelievable now, but Irish basketball announcer Jack Lloyd clearly recalls this exciting victory as one of the most memorable games he has covered in all of his 31 seasons on the Irish sidelines.

“UCLA was number one in the country, they had won 88 games in a row and they came in here and we beat them 71 to 70. Notre Dame scored the last 11 or 12 points in the last 3 minutes and 22 seconds of the game. UCLA didn’t score at all. The students went crazy!”

Lloyd is the current announcer for the Irish basketball games and Bengal Bouts tournaments, and he delivers the inside public addresses in the press box for the Notre Dame football and Chicago Bears games. In the past, Lloyd’s voice has also led the crowds at Irish hockey games, and has announced for local high school football and basketball games over the radio.

Lloyd’s involvement with Notre Dame, however, did not begin with appearances next to the basketball court. He grew up in South Bend, and after spending his high school years playing basketball and baseball at a Jesuit boarding school in Wisconsin, Lloyd returned home to pursue his undergraduate degree under the Golden Dome. Lloyd lived at home, and waited tables at a local restaurant during his undergraduate career. Although he was busy working and going to school, Lloyd and his fellow students repeatedly packed the arena for Notre Dame basketball games.

“The students don’t support it like they used to. When I was a student, I worked 50 hours a week, but when Notre Dame had a home game at night the guy I worked for would let me off. I never missed a Notre Dame home basketball game.”

Lloyd graduated from Notre Dame in 1958 and went straight into the army. After returning home, he entered the insurance business and became involved in doing voice-overs on the radio, and announcing the local football and basketball games play-by-play. “I was doing about 60 high school games a year of both basketball and football,” he recalled.

It was in 1964 though that Lloyd replaced basketball announcer of 17 years, Hap Wallace, after the arrival of Coach John Dee at Notre Dame. “I had known John when he was in law school at Notre Dame in the ‘50s. He knew I was broadcasting and he asked me if I’d do the public addresses at the basketball games.”

“There were times when I’d do a late afternoon basketball game and then just walk across to the ice arena to do a 7:00p.m. or 7:30p.m. hockey game that night,” Lloyd recalled.

The most difficult task Lloyd has faced in his 31 years of announcing for the Irish has been pronouncing foreign names. His greatest challenge came not in basketball, football or hockey announcing, but rather in announcing the European names at an NCAA fencing tournament. “Any time I’ve had to do games where there are for-
A closer look at the man who has been the voice of Irish basketball for 31 years

by Jennifer A. DeGroot

Lloyd realized that, as a graduate of and long-time announcer for the university, he is probably a little partial to the Irish on the court. “At basketball I think I probably show that I’m partial to Notre Dame. I think that’s the way it should be for the home team, particularly for a public address announcer.”

Lloyd has missed very few home basketball games in his 31 seasons of announcing, although now he does allow some time for pleasure. “Up until about three years ago, the only time I ever really missed a game was if I had to be on a business trip. I’ve missed a few more in the last three or four years. We own a place in Arizona. My wife goes out there for the winter and I go out there off and on.” When Lloyd does miss a game, he is usually replaced by John Heisler, director of Sports Information. Mike Collins, former WNDU news man who does the stadium announcing at ND football games, has also filled Lloyd’s position in the past.

The inside of Lloyd’s comfortable office at Lloyd Insurance in downtown South Bend shows evidence of Lloyd’s deep involvement with the university. A framed picture of the dome adorns the wall near his door as a testimony to his commitment, both in the past and today, to the university. His dedication to the Fighting Irish is absolute, and announcing can be difficult after a long day at the office. He admits that there have been many times when he has arrived home after a hard day at work and would have preferred to stay home. However, it doesn’t affect him when he takes his seat on the side of the court, introduces the teams, and welcomes the fans. He explains his dedication, “Basically it’s a job, whether people tend to believe that or not, it’s a job and you try to give 100 percent at all times.”

Jack Lloyd announcing courtside at the Kentucky game. “When I was a student, I worked 50 hours a week, but when Notre Dame had a home game at night the guy I worked for would let me off. I never missed a Notre Dame home basketball game.”
A Different Kind of Dorm Room

For the seven student residents of Old College, Notre Dame campus living is not the typical experience.

by Jillian Marie Pagliocca

It's 5:15 p.m. on a Monday and freshman Andrei Magyar-Gloria sprints from the door of Old College to the Log Chapel a few yards away. The seven other student residents of Old College, as well as three priests and a few visitors, are already seated in a semi-circle facing the altar. Junior Doug McKenna, guitar in position, is taking requests for the opening hymn. For the next several minutes, playful ridicule is tossed back and forth in this old log structure, built nearly 100 years ago.

Conversation ceases as Father Bob Moss, Father Jim Rigert and Father Mark Poorman take their places behind the wooden altar. McKenna cues the intimate group with a few chords and the voices harmonize comfortably. The deep tones of the males are tempered with the sweet soprano of Sister Trish Clark. Although the temperature in the Log Chapel nearly matches that of the outside, the warmth of spirit and family cancels out the discomfort of the cold.

Significantly smaller this semester because five members are currently studying abroad, the Old College family includes Magyar-Gloria and McKenna, as well as three freshmen, one sophomore and one junior. These students are getting a college experience like few others on campus. Designated as a home for young men considering a vocation in the priesthood, Old College is situated between Corby Hall and the architecture building. Its upstairs windows look out upon St. Mary's Lake. The atmosphere exudes faith and peace and brotherhood.

Old College habitation. The "frozen sink phenomena" ranks among the favorites. This is not the only idiosyncratic detail of the place. Built in 1843, Old College residents contend with fetid as well as frozen water, squeaky doors, creaking stairs and constant drafts. McKenna speculates that even Father Sorin's house mates begged him to turn up the temperature to mitigate the winter chill. Father Bob explains Old College as a site in need of "perpetual renovation, just like our lives."

This "community night" is typical of all Monday evenings at Old College. Mass in the Log Chapel is followed by dinner cooked by two residents who have volunteered their culinary talents. After dinner, a visiting speaker lectures on some aspect of the priesthood, as members gather in the book-shelved family room to learn more about their intended vocation.

The building that is Old College was once the sole structure that comprised the University of Notre Dame. Now, seven residents occupy the upstairs bedrooms that once housed the entire student body. Father Bob Moss, director of Old College, and Father Jim Rigert, who is in residence for the year, have their living spaces on the main floor. Sister Trish, assistant director of Old College, lives at Fischer Graduate Residences, where she is also a rector.

Toward the front of the house is the room
that Father Sorin used as a classroom, bedroom and office in the first days of the university. This room now serves as a chapel, named for the first time by the residents who recently renovated it. They carved an altar and stations of the cross, painted the walls and installed new moldings in The Chapel of the Holy Family. Members are expected to attend morning and evening prayers in the chapel daily.

The community life at Old College which gives its members a sense of having 11 or 12 roommates, instead of just one or two, is not for everyone. The closeness at Old College enables the residents to coexist in a loving and supportive atmosphere, but not all members are content in this tight-knit community. Junior Chris Mueller, who spent his first two years at Notre Dame living at Old College, enjoyed his time there but found the life very demanding. “It gave me a great inside look at who I am, but I have decided to explore other vocations.” Mueller now resides in Keenan Hall.

“To me, Old College is like a retreat center, but a lot cooler. It is the closest thing to fraternity life that this campus will ever have,” said McKenna. Old College enables a group of a few males to test the waters of vocational life in a no-pressure environment. Morning prayers at 7:15 a.m. enable residents to begin their day together, and evening prayers close the day in a similar fashion. Chores are divided up between them, and once a month, extra obedicences such as shower scrubbing or toilet cleaning are tackled during a three-hour period, following Saturday morning mass.

In addition to these commitments, each student participates in a year-long service project. Possible projects that fulfill the three-hour-a-week requirement include volunteer work at a county jail, a legal action firm for the underprivileged, or at the Fatima Retreat Center. Others opt to employ their musical talents and play guitar for Young Life meetings or dorm masses. These activities allow the pre-seminarians to get a taste of the service component of the priesthood. A spiritual director is also assigned to every member to help them discern their role in their faith.

Monthly house meetings assess the degree to which the Old College community goals are being met. These goals describe the necessity for direct communication between members, the responsibility of all members to attend community events and the obligation for all to take seriously the expectations of Old College. “This balance is the fulfillment of the fullest possible experience of university life, as long as it is consistent with preparation for religious life,” said Father Bob.

The ticket to live at Old College is a little green flyer stuck in all the other literature freshmen receive before arriving on campus. If the “yes” box is checked, indicating that one has considered entering the priesthood, a student becomes the recipient of all kinds of clerical attention. In other cases, students hear about the program and decide that they wish to apply after spending a year or two in the dorms. The process through which one gains admittance into Old College involves three or four interviews and a 500-question psychological profile. These efforts are designed to ensure that a student is compatible with the program and the other residents. Father John Connolly, vocational director, oversees the process.

In his second year at Old College, Father Bob helps priests-to-be decide if they have chosen the most viable vocation, and as a result, he is able to share on various levels with the students. “The students challenge me to live religious life as fully and as honestly as I can. The Old College program is a real investment on the part of the university and the congregation,” explained Father Bob.
I gotta go now, Rock. But someday when Scholastic's up against it, and Student Activities is beating the editors, tell 'em to go in there and print just one for the Gipper. I don't know where I'll be then, Rock, but I'll read it and I'll laugh at them.”

**HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO ME**

The Gipper wants to remind everyone under the tarnished dome that their favorite writer turned 100 years old on Saturday, February 18. That's right, the good old Gipper entered Willard Scott day under the tarnished dome that their favorite writer turned 100th birthday club this month. Too bad terminal censorship is going to kill the Gipp shortly after this column is finished.

**EAT THIS**

Special thanks to the staff of the North Dining Hall which took it upon themselves to throw out about 2,100 brand-spanking-new issues of Scholastic last Thursday. The Gipp isn't sure if the NDH staff was angry about his report on the gun-wielding loading dock worker, or the fact that the Gipper characterized the extraordinarily competent and useful ID watchers in a not very nice way. Anyway, if you live on North Quad and missed Scholastic last week you can address your complaints to: Josef Stalin, North Dining Hall Manager, Gulag Archipelago.

P.S. Scholastic is produced with student activities funds which you contribute — next week NDH will be lighting the chafing dishes with students' $100 bills.

**DON'T TELL THE GESTAPO**

The Gipp is proud to announce that the residents of Carroll Hall (whom the Gipper put on his Freaks List for their naked slip 'n slide incident) have redeemed themselves in the Gipp's eyes. Since the commence-ment of construction of Coca-Cola Quad on the golf course, the Carrollites have found that the gate which keeps cars from taking the D-6 road all the way onto campus is no longer there. The ever-in-genious and paranoid campus security piled snow across the road to block cars from getting to the sacred campus. In the dead of night, though, the Vermin escaped and un-shoveled the snow. After a general panic broke out over illegal cars on campus, security piled dirt across the road. The Vermin struck again. But when an unauthorized car parked almost scratched Monk's Buick, security stretched a metal cable across the road (you know, the kind that farmers string across their property in winter to decapitate snow-mobilizers). And the Carrollers cut it. Goo!Carroll—BeaSurety.

**THAT'S A SEXY MASCOT**

The Gipper has a little idea that can incorporate historical research and another gross money-making scheme for the bookstore. The Gipper was apprised by one of his more well-read campus watchers that the original form of the word “leprechaun” was LUBRICAN. Now perk up your ears, bookstore marketing geniuses, and hear the Gipp's idea to make you more money and solve the Catholic Church's birth-control dilemma: instead of having that fourteenth kid, Mr. and Mrs. Murphy can enjoy the protection of a Lubrican — the Irish-Catholic condom. Not only does the Lubrican display the feisty image of the lovable Le­prechaun when rolled out to its full length, but it plays the Victory March when the friction against its Fr. Nieuwland-inspired latex sides builds to a fevered pace. The Gipp says the Lubrican beats a good rhythm any night.

**TRY SIGN LANGUAGE**

The Gipper was not able to go to Junior Parents Weekend because he does not have junior parents and he was tied to a chair deep inside the Main Building. But faithful junior campus watchers report that the Gipp missed one zinger of a speech from the class president. “You might be wrapped up in all sorts of events in the news like … whatever,” was just one profound pearl which was reported to the Gipp (along with a disturb­ing story of the president's mother sniffing meat in his pockets). The Gipper has just one word of advice: proof-reader.

That’s it, that’s all for ... well, until this university ratifies the Bill of Rights. So may the Gipper leave his beloved readers with this: “I came, I saw, I printed it — and kiss my ass.”
LACROSSE Notre Dame's lacrosse team got a final tune-up before embarking on their 1995 campaign. Last Saturday, the Irish obliterated an over-matched Denison squad 26-4 in a six period match. Randy Colley, the Notre Dame all-time leader in points and assists, paced the Irish with five goals.

The Irish, who have perhaps the most talented team in their history this year, will be up against the most difficult schedule that it has ever faced. Among the opponents are perennial powers North Carolina, Hobart and Princeton, the defending National Champions. Notre Dame's season gets underway this Sunday when they face Penn State on the road, a team ranked in the top twenty.

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL Perhaps it was the grueling 83-79 overtime victory of two nights before over Cleveland State. Or maybe it was the absence of sophomore guard Beth Morgan. Whatever the reason, the Notre Dame women's basketball team's winning streak came to an end last Saturday at the hands of LaSalle. The Explorers handed the Irish only their second defeat of 1995, 84-68. Letitia Bowen led the Irish with 20 points and 11 rebounds in the losing effort. Against Cleveland State, the senior center exploded with a 31 point 16 rebound performance.

The Irish return to the hardwood tonight, when they face Northern Illinois on the road. The game will be televised live on SportsChannel Chicago at 8:00 p.m. Notre Dame will be home again this Saturday to play Detroit.

MEN'S BASKETBALL As the Notre Dame basketball team is finding out, when it rains, it pours. Just a few weeks ago, the Irish had NCAA tournament aspirations. Now they hope just to make the NIT, after dropping four of their last five games.

Losses to powerhouses Kentucky and UCLA were almost expected of a young Irish team. After dropping two straight to Butler and Fordham, however, Notre Dame's quick start to the season is but a memory. Against Fordham, the Irish blew a 10-point halftime lead, and ended up losing 62-55. Freshman Pat Garrity led the Irish with 18 points in the loss.

NIT hopes now rest on the team's final two games against Marquette and Loyola.

HOCKEY Notre Dame's hockey team takes their two-game winning streak into tough competition this weekend when they travel to East Lansing, Michigan to face Michigan State, and then return home to battle Michigan. The Spartans are in a three-way tie for third place, while the Wolverines have locked up the Central Collegiate Hockey Association regular-season championship.

PREDICTIONS

Kennedy's Kall: It is Notre Dame's last game on national TV, and virtually their last chance at an NIT bid. MacLeod and the team's seniors are fired up for this one, and the Irish come out of the gate seemingly invincible. Justice has one of his best games in a Notre Dame uniform, Garrity pummels inside, and Hoover comes to life. The Irish are not to be denied in this one. Notre Dame by five.

Schaller's Shot: After an impressive first half, the Irish once again have a second half let-down. Marquette catches fire from long range, and bottle up Garrity, whose 18 first half points had led the Irish to their lead. Hoover plays solid in defeat. Marquette by four.

ATHLETES OF THE WEEK

Amy Siegel: The junior from Wheeling, Illinois, started at Notre Dame's double dual with Marquette and Western Michigan. Siegel broke Notre Dame's two-year-old 1,000 meter record of 2:57.57 with a time of 2:52.87.

Matt Eisler: The freshman goaltender from West Milford, New Jersey, was named the CCHA Player of the Week for stopping 47 of 51 shots (92.2 save percentage) in Notre Dame's sweep of Ohio State. Eisler is 3-1 in his last four starts, allowing only 2.77 goals per game.
The Fearsome Threesome

Three of college football's best-kept secrets are responsible for bringing in Notre Dame's best recruits in years

Recruiting liaison Bob Chmiel (left) arrived in November, defensive doctor Bob Davie (center) and offensive schemist Dave Roberts (right) came last February, but all played significant roles in signing the nation's number one recruiting class.

by T. Ryan Kennedy

They beg for nicknames, or perhaps some honorary title. "The Big Three" or "The Three Musketeers" seem rather trite. These three deserve better. The Fearsome Threesome of college football recruiting has a nice ring to it. But they will tell you it was no big deal. Each coach will point to the other, and all three will point to the Head Coach, Lou Holtz, or even to the name, Notre Dame.

They refuse to accept credit, but Notre Dame's 1995 football recruits are a special bunch, almost as unique as the three coaches themselves: defensive doctor Bob Davie, offensive schemist Dave Roberts, and new recruiting liaison Bob Chmiel, pronounced "Kam-el". Coach Davie and Coach Roberts touched down in South Bend just over a year ago, with Coach Chmiel arriving on the scene last November, from that other school up in Ann Arbor. All three were steals.

What is customarily known as the "off-season" in college football finds the coaching staff working as diligently as ever on the future of Notre Dame football. It is February 13th and Coach Chmiel's office door is ajar. "How are you James?" booms the sincere, energetic voice. "You working hard in school? ... Good, good..." He gets off the phone with star student-athlete James Jackson, not to be confused with the other J., the option quarterback Jarious Jackson.

“We talk to them [recruits] at least once a week, encouraging them to do well academically,” said Chmiel, sorting through piles of packages, letters, and videotapes of players on his desk.

Coach Chmiel’s arrival at Notre Dame from Michigan has obvious ironic twists. Try to imagine Luke Skywalker changing allegiances to the Dark Side in Star Wars, and Coach Chmiel’s situation comes to light. But Chmiel followed Notre Dame ever since he started playing sports. "Being from Chicago and all, Notre Dame has always been a special place in my mind and in my heart. One of the most unbelievable things is when you’re on the outside looking in, you see how big and unique the place is. But once you’re here, the magnitude is that much greater.”

Coach Chmiel came to Notre Dame armed with a recruiting system that he has developed over a period of time. "Coach Holtz offered me the opportunity to implement the system here,” noted Chmiel. "It’s basically an organized structure, somewhat calendar-driven, somewhat idea-driven, where you achieve what you emphasize.”

One coach goes into a certain area, and another goes in to assist him. "I spent most of my time in the South," said Dave Roberts. "In particular, I concentrated on South Carolina, Florida and Louisiana.” As a result of Roberts’ work, Notre Dame reaped an unusual four athletes from Florida and four from Louisiana (Roberts coached at 1-AA powerhouse Northeast Louisiana for five years). Of the eight players, six were named to All-America lists (Kevin Kopka, Autry Denson, James Jackson, Jarious Jackson, Benny Guibeaux, Jamie Spencer), but this is not surprising considering Roberts’ past recruiting records. In 1986, Sports Illustrated named Roberts one of the top-five recruiters in the nation, vaulting him into the ranks with household names like...
The Earsome Threesome

Three of college football's best kept secrets. Recruiting liaison Bob Chmiel, pronounced "Kam-el," spent most of his time in the "Fearsome Threesome" of college football recruiting has a nice reputation. Coach Holtz, who according to Chmiel, worked especially hard, "crisscrossing the country a number of times." The normally pessimistic coach had nothing but praise for his staff, and even acknowledged that it was probably his best class ever, more dangerous than the Class of 1993 that featured names like Burris, Aaron Taylor, and Bryant Young. Holtz, more than anyone, needed and deserved this, and he will not let this one slip away.

Bob Chmiel kicks back in his office chair. He knows this class means little until it performs on the field, but he is already hungry for more. The three masterminds are now working hard on the high school juniors. The letters have gone out and the identification process has started. "I'm ready. We'll have to get after it again," said a determined Coach Chmiel. "Do we have the potential to do better? Certainly. Success breeds success. These guys will virtually recruit the next class."

The Class of 1999 could play a role, as the coach said, but the Fearsome Threesome are the go-to guys in this situation. And they could be around for a while. They all enjoy being at Notre Dame. Coach Roberts' daughter, Allison, is a freshman, and Coach Chmiel would love his daughters, who are still in elementary school, to attend Notre Dame. "I like it," said Coach Davie. "I enjoy the heck out of it. I'm really going to be excited when we start winning again." Winning. It almost has that ring of the "Fearsome Threesome," college football's best kept secrets.


Breaking the winter monotony for 64 years, the Bengal Bouts showcase some of the finest competition in amateur boxing as well as some good, old-fashioned fights.

Drag 'Em Out

by John Schoenig

It is perhaps the proudest and most appreciated intramural activity at Notre Dame. It has instilled into its participants a sense of pride, respect and dedication. Last year alone, the program donated over $10,000 to the Holy Cross Mission in the Bengal province of Bangladesh, East Pakistan. Ironically, the program is not affiliated with Campus Ministry or the Center for Social Concerns. It is Notre Dame's famed boxing program, known nationally as the Bengal Bouts. Since 1931, the Bouts have been a source of enjoyment and competition to Notre Dame students, and a source of aid for the needy in then east India. *Sports Illustrated* called the Bouts the best amateur boxing in America. Indeed, while most boxing in America has become syn-
The competition may be amateur but the emotion is as intense as it gets (left and top). Fighters usually train six days a week, often enduring bloody and broken noses. The Bouts have raised more than $400,000 for the Holy Cross Missions in its history.

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Bengal Bouts showcase some of the finest competition in amateur boxing as well as some good, old-fashioned fights. The famed boxing program, known nationally for its intramural sport, began at Notre Dame in 1923 under the direction of none other than the famed Knute Rockne. It was not until 1931 that boxing became strictly an intramural sport. From 1931 until 1981 the Bengal Bouts were under the direction of Dominic J. "Nappy" Napolitano.

Napolitano has been described as extraordinary, awe inspiring, the epitome of a leader and above all a father figure. He coached, trained and counseled over 15,000 students. And throughout his 50-year reign, almost $300,000 was donated to the needy of Bangladesh. But what made Napolitano so extraordinary was his style.

Nappy was not flashy, nor amazing, and the only dazzling aspect about him was the results he produced. He gave his fighters a sense of dedication, and he helped them achieve the goals that seemed impossible. Tom Suddes, a pupil of Nappy and a two-time Bengal Bouts champion, said of Napolitano: "An ordinary man? Never. An extraordinary man? Yes. Superman? Absolutely."

With this kind of leadership, Bengal Bouts participants have exhibited a commitment to excellence that falls second to none. In the last 64 years the Bouts have hosted some unforgettable boxers, all of whom have left their mark. For example Bill (Zip) Roamer, a South Bend native, was one of only three boxers ever to win four championships. Zip thrilled crowds with his "Lullaby Left." Then there was Max Marek, who took the lightweight championship as a sophomore in 1935. Prior to his championship, Marek had defeated the infamous Joe Louis in the National Light Heavyweight AAU Championships. He later fought for several years after losing in what was named last year's most exciting fight, a thrilling split decision loss to Jeff Goddard in the finals.

Eric Garcia, who weighs in at 135 pounds. Garcia has worked his way into having a good shot at the championship this year, but he says that winning is not always the most rewarding experience in the Bouts. "The friendships you make, the discipline you attain, and the fact that the Bouts are a good cause, make the fights a constant success," said Garcia.

Another notable fighter is Mike Mantey, who will step in at 180 pounds. Mantey has trained year round in order to stay in shape for his second experience in the bouts. He sees the bouts as a great opportunity to make friends, keep in shape, and help the less fortunate. John Christoferetti, a sophomore fighting at 165 pounds also looks to have a good shot at the title. Christoferetti lost in what was named last year's most exciting fight, a thrilling split decision loss to Jeff Goddard in the finals.

In LaFortune hangs a large picture of the Bouts. Underneath the photo, it reads, "Strong bodies fight, that weak bodies may be nourished." These words of Napolitano are perhaps the best explanation of boxing that has ever been given. In its truest sense, the Bengal Bouts are able to provide its spectators with some of the best amateur boxing in the country and its participants with the roots of discipline and heart.
A Letter to Woody Allen

Fearing a creative apocalypse in Hollywood, this editor turns to the one man who can make things right.

Dear Woody,

Oh Woody, it’s great to see you back in Hollywood vogue again. Seven Oscar nominations, another heckuva funny movie, all just in the nick of time. Where has your kind gone? The brilliant film-makers who write stories from their own ideas and direct their own work? Nowadays the average movie patron has become so complacent, no one bothers to make truly original films anymore.

Unfortunately, a predominant opinion among moviegoers proclaims thought and entertainment cannot go hand-in-hand. We’re scraping up tickets to see movies that should never have made it to celluloid.

The Hollywood creative process is dying, Woody, and the audience is decaying right along with it. When one of the most successful original movies this season was Dumb and Dumber, I fear should quickly follow. I have enclosed a few examples of what I’m talking about Woody. Please read them and you’ll see why we need you. You and Quentin and the Cohen brothers—all of the true Hollywood geniuses to keep busy, making sure true originality never dies.

First off are these annoying sequels. Why do people pay to see the same movie over again? Studios are making millions of dollars just by sticking a roman numeral after a title. It’s a shame Woody, a flat out shame. I mean, the first time I thought it was funny, but when poor Kevin McCallister got stranded again? Come on, what kind of parents are these! And in one of the world’s biggest cities, he runs into the same two bad guys as in the first movie. The world isn’t that small, is it? I hear they’re going to make a sequel to that runaway bus movie? How’s that? Flintstones, Maverick, The Beverly Hillbillies. Cut me a break! Now we’ve got The Brady Bunch Movie, Woody, I’m beginning to become frightened! What’s next, a film version of “One Day at a Time”? WKRP Goes to the Movies? Please Woody, tell me this will never happen! But, it’s only getting worse, now we have T.V. show movies sequels, coming soon with Maverick 2. Will they just start calling them episodes? Personally, I’ll stick with Nick at Nite. It’s a lot cheaper that way.

And what’s the deal with these remakes, Woody? It’s not often that such a situation would ever happen once in your life, let alone twice! Has it’s not often that such a situation would ever happen once in your life, let alone twice! That they have to start telling the same, ones again? I saw the original Angels in the Outfield, why do producers feel I need to see a different version of it (especially with Tony Danza.) These movies aren’t a dinosaur movie. After all, it did have such a deep story in the first one, how could they install a different installment? However, I was willing to watch different people in them. If I was William Holden, I would be insulted if someone attempted to reprise my role in Sabrina. Would you believe it if I told you like the TBS timeline The Kinnear.

And another thing Woody, why can’t we just leave television shows on television? I went to the theater this summer and it looked like the TBS time line. The Kinnear.

While enjoying my usual afternoon helping of high-quality television journalism on Inside Edition and Hard Copy (which together with Extra! The Entertainment Magazine make the 4:30-5:00 slot here on Michiana network television the pinnacle of great television programming), I was torn out of an O.J.-induced lull by some fairly disconcerting news. Namely, Keanu Reeves playing Hamlet. In Canada. On the stage. And people paying money to see it.

Now, to be fair, Shakespeare’s work has survived the likes of Reeves before—witness Mel Gibson’s, uh, stirring performance a few years back. And if you’re the Manitoba Theatre Centre, you can’t complain about the sudden boom in ticket sales. But to anyone who’s seen Bill and Ted’s Bogus Journey, the prospect of this surfer dude turned master thespian soliloquizing is frightening indeed. As Entertainment Weekly reported: “To some critics, if Rosencrantz and Guildenstern weren’t already dead, this might have killed them.” Here’s what a few of them have said:

“Reeves remembered his lines ... and he does look great in tights.”

—H.J. Kirchoff, Toronto Globe and Mail

“He’s Bard-acious!”

—Albert Kim, Entertainment Weekly (with tongue set firmly in cheek)

and my personal favorite: “Reeves said all the words in the right order.”

—Vit Wagner, Toronto Star
A Letter to Woody Allen

Fearing a creative apocalypse in Hollywood, this editor turns to the one man who can make things right

Dear Woody,

Oh Woody, it’s great to see you back in Hollywood vogue again. Seven Oscar nominations, another heckuva funny movie, all just in the nick of time. Where has your kind gone? The brilliant filmmakers who write stories from their own ideas and direct their own work? Nowadays the average movie patron has become so complacent, no one bothers to make truly original films anymore. Unfortunately, a predominant opinion among moviegoers proclaims thought and entertainment cannot go hand-in-hand. We’re scraping up tickets to see movies that should never have made it to celluloid.

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From Left to Right: *Beverly Hillbillies*, *Baby’s Day Out*, *Return of the Living Dead Part II* are prime examples of Hollywood’s fading creativity.

It’s not often that such a situation would ever happen once in your life, let alone twice! Are these people cursed or what! But I’m sure I’ll go see the second part of that dinosaur movie. After all, it did have such a deep story in the first one, how could they avoid having a second, heck, even a third installment?

And another thing Woody, why can’t we just leave television shows on television? I went to the theater this summer and it looked like the TBS prime time line up. The

Flintstones, Maverick, *The Beverly Hillbillies*. Cut me a break! Now we’ve got *The Brady Bunch Movie*, Woody I’m beginning to become frightened! What’s next, a film version of “One Day at a Time”? *WKRP Goes to the Movies*? Please Woody, tell me this will never happen! But oh, it’s only getting worse, now we have T.V. show movie sequels, coming soon with *Maverick 2*. Will they just start calling them episodes? Personally, I’ll stick with Nick at Nite. It’s a lot cheaper that way.

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SCHOLASTIC MAGAZINE • FEBRUARY 23, 1995
Dear Lord, what is this world coming to?

But Woody, here’s the worst part. People are actually going to see movies about, hold on for this one, video games! Can you believe it? Just this past year audiences actually purchased tickets to see Double Dragon and Street Fighter. Didn’t anyone tell them they could have saved six bucks and just played the damn game in the lobby of the theater?! Well, this summer everyone’s expecting some big blockbusters, especially that Mortal Kombat movie. Yes, that Mortal Kombat. But don’t worry, there’s also Casper the Friendly Ghost: The Movie and Return to Jurassic Park.

See what I mean?

Oh Woody, have the average moviegoers become the lazy, moronic sloths Hollywood has created? Can’t they recognize when they’re being had and start demanding some concrete examples of Hollywood creativity, or are they really fooled by these cheap imitations? Well, if the above examples aren’t enough for you, then try this. A film version of Comedy Central’s “Mystery Science Theater 3000” has been given the green light. That’s right, a movie about a T.V. show that watches movies, and not just any movies — bad ones. Woody, if I’m going to pay obscene amounts of money to purposely see a bad movie, at least let me make fun of it! But no, we’re letting Hollywood do that for us too. Jeez, why not just start paying people to go see the movie for us and tell us how it is? Oh wait ... that’s my job. Never mind.

Well Woody, see why we need you. Please stick around for a few more years, for the sake of keeping a little dignity on the silver screen. Oh, and best of luck at this year’s Oscars, too. Now if you’ll excuse me, I’m going to see Jerky Boys: the Movie. It’s the one about the two guys who make prank calls. Didn’t people used to do this themselves for entertainment? Ah, I guess they’re just too damn lazy anymore.

Sincerely,

Chris Myers
Just Cost?

Sean Connery's new movie proves to be slightly disappointing

by Joey Crawford

With the typical winter season dearth of movie creativity, one which featured Sean Connery, Lawrence Fishburne and Ed Harris in the same movie seemed too good to be true ... and it was. My mind prepared for a Saturday afternoon rich in "the ultra-violent" and full of intrigue. As I sat in the theater watching the film, a strange sense of déjà vu overwhelmed me. It occurred to me that I saw this movie a couple of years ago, but it was under a different title. I think it even won some Oscars. Could it be true? A rebirth of *The Silence of the Lambs*? Unfortunately, this movie was not as good the second time around, as they rarely are.

Arne Glimcher, the director of the critically acclaimed *The Mambo Kings*, brings us a film in the same tradition as *Silence of the Lambs*. *Just Cause* is a suspense movie plagued with violence, senseless gore and enough plot twists to make even the most experienced movie buffs dizzy.

Amidst the beauty of the Florida everglades, someone committed a heinous crime. Eight years ago an 11-year-old girl was brutally raped and murdered and an innocent man, Bobby Earl (Blair Underwood, *L.A. Law*), was accused of the crime. When he failed to admit his guilt, he was brutally beaten for 22 hours. The sheriff of the small town, Tanny Brown (Lawrence Fishburne) played a game of Russian roulette with the accused, before Earl finally succumbed to exhaustion and fear and gave a confession, he was sentenced to death.

Bobby Earl's determined grandmother traveled to Boston to beg Paul Armstrong (Sean Connery), a professor of law at Harvard, to try and overturn Bobby Earl's sentence. At first Armstrong rejected the old woman's pleas, but after some persuasion from his younger wife, Laurie (Kate Capshaw), Armstrong agreed to help Bobby Earl and enters "the real world."

Armstrong traveled to Florida with his wife and his pre-teen daughter. Here, he encountered Tanny Brown. Immediately, tension developed between Armstrong and Brown. Brown took Armstrong on a re-enactment of the murder. It was during this segment that Brown revealed gruesome pictures of the dead girl's body. The pictures of the girl were unnecessarily brutal and cheapened the movie's content. Although I only caught a glimpse of the pictures, the effects were felt throughout the film's entirety.

Armstrong was not satisfied with the evidence Brown presented him. He interviewed Earl repeatedly. Earl stated that the psychopath Blair Sullivan was responsible for the murder of the young girl. Sullivan — very reminiscent of Hannibal Lector, but without Anthony Hopkins' suave style and grace — was a convicted serial killer who rampaged his way through Florida, killing someone every hundred miles. He tormented Bobby Earl at night, calling him "his final victim."

Armstrong proceeded to question Sullivan. Again, very similar to the interrogation scenes in *Silence of the Lambs*, the interrogator became the interrogated. The scenes in *Just Cause* lack the raw power the interrogation scenes in *Silence of the Lambs* possessed. Who can ever forget Dr. Hannibal Lecter digging deeper into Clarice's soul? Who can forget Sullivan questioning the truth with Armstrong? I can; it's easy! During this scene, Sullivan indirectly revealed the location of the murder weapon. Following this, the ultra-manipulative story line undergoes a series of plot twists.

This film possesses the potential to be a great murder thriller, but lacks the character development necessary for a film to achieve *Silence of the Lambs* status. The screenplay by Peter Stone is profound in parts but devastatingly weak in others. *Just Cause* possesses an all-star cast but the acting is surprisingly weak. Harris, the bright spot, does a spectacular job in portraying an insane serial killer. Through his quick wits and penetrating eyes, he captures the film. The performances of Connery and Fishburne are disappointing, but they had their moments as well. I was just expecting, actually hoping for more fireworks from such esteemed actors.

The cinematography is the star of this movie. Through dizzying angles and beautiful dissolves, the film is laced with stunning glimpses of the Florida everglades. Through these spectacular images the alligators are revealed. One of these animals gives the only true scare of the movie. The film reveals the raw power and beauty of these reptiles.

Despite the movie's weaknesses, the director, Arne Glimcher, does an excellent job in incorporating a political commentary on the death penalty and on the strained relationships in the South into a movie full of violence and suspense. *Just Cause* is a good movie, but it will certainly not receive the same critical recognition Jonathan Demme's *Silence of the Lambs* received, but then again, how many films do?
**Calendar**

**Coming Distractions**

From February 23 - March 1

**Field, Rink, Court & Pool**

Basketball: ND Men vs. Marquette, Saturday, 4:00.
ND Women vs. Detroit, Saturday, 12:30.
ND Women vs. Xavier, Wednesday, 7:00.

Hockey: ND vs. Michigan, Saturday, 7:30.
Fencing: Midwestern Fencing Team Championships, Saturday and Sunday.

Track and Field: Alex Wilson Invitational, Saturday.
Swimming and Diving: MCC Championships, Friday-Sunday.

**Cultural Connection**

Concerts: James Tocco, pianist, "Beethoven and Friends," Saturday, 8:00. For further information, contact Susan Bunce at 232-6343.
Georgina Resick, soprano and Warren Jones, pianist, "Men's Songs; Women's Voices," Thurs. 7:30, Annenberg Auditorium, admission free.

Entertainment: "To Gillian on Her 37th Birthday," Thursday-Saturday at 8:00, Sunday at 2:30 Little Theatre, SMC.
Euripides' "Medea," Saturday-Monday, 8:00 p.m. The Loft in LaFortune, tickets are $4.00 at the LaFortune info desk.
Freshman Four, four one-act plays, Friday and Saturday, Hesburgh Library Auditorium, 7:00. Tickets $2 at the door.

**On the Silver Screen**

**February 24-March 2**

**University Park West:** 277-7336.
"Boys on the Side," R, 10:00, 4:20, 7:00, 9:40.
"Walking Dead," R, 2:00, 4:40, 7:15, 9:40.
"Brady Bunch," PG-13, 2:15, 4:30, 6:45, 9:00.

**University Park East:** 277-7336.
"Billy Madison," PG-13, 1:45, 4:00, 7:00, 9:00.
"Pulp Fiction," R, 2:00, 5:15, 8:45.
"Dumb and Dumber," PG-13, 2:00, 4:30, 7:15.

**Town & Country:** 259-9090.
"The Quick and the Dead," R, 2:15, 5:00, 7:30, 10:00.
"Heavy Weights," PG, 12:30, 2:30, 4:45, 7:00, 9:15.
"Just Cause," R, 1:45, 4:30, 7:15, 9:45.

**Scottsdale:** 259-9096
"The Hunted," R, 10:00, 2:00, 5:00, 7:30, 10:00.
"Billy Madison," PG-13, 9:00, 11:30, 1:45, 4:15, 6:45, 9:00.
"Brady Bunch," PG-13, 9:30, 12:00, 2:30, 4:45, 7:15, 9:30.
"Legends of the Fall," R, 10:00, 1:00, 4:00, 7:00, 9:50.
"Dumb and Dumber," PG-13, 9:00, 12:15, 2:45, 5:15, 7:30, 9:45.

**Cinema at the Snite:** 631-7361
"Woodstock," Fri.-Sat., 8:00.
"Sherman's March" Mon., 7:00.
"Wend Kuuni," Mon., 9:45.
"Post War American Cartoons: Toward Limited Animation," Tues., 7:00.
"The Graduate," Tues., 9:00.

**Editor's Choice**

My personal pick for this week is "Men's Songs; Women's Voices," at the Annenberg Auditorium on Thursday at 7:30 p.m. Both Georgina Resick and Warren Jones are extraordinarily accomplished musicians. Best of all, the concert is free. Make your parents proud and expose yourself to real music.

**Dazer™ Ultrasonic Dog Deterrent**

(D) This high-tech alternative to chemical sprays and physical violence is proven protection against unfriendly dogs. It's also postal-approved in Canada and portions of Great Britain. A 2.3 second burst or quick on/off action delivers a discomfiting, but not harmful, high-frequency sound inaudible to humans. Dogs become dazed or confused and retreat or remain at a safe distance. Also a helpful training aid. A must for joggers and anyone threatened by dogs. Effective up to 15 feet away. High-impact plastic case with belt clip and low battery indicator. Includes long-life 9-volt battery. Measures 4½" x 2". Weight: 3 oz. Light Gray.

$29.95

Send information for your event to: Kris Kazlauskas, Scholastic Magazine, 303 LaFortune, or call 631-7569.

20
On Other Campuses

2 4 6 8

Getting Psyched for Tourism

Recently, Purdue band members and Indiana University cheerleaders united forces in a show of solidarity for that great money-maker called "Indiana tourism." The group congregated inside the Statehouse along with about 250 rallygoers, most of whom were wearing "Promote Indiana" buttons. According to the Indiana Daily Student, Indiana University's student newspaper, "The commission hoped the hoopla and the cheers would get the attention of the state legislators."

The band members banged on Purdue University's "World's Largest Drum" while the IU cheerleaders chanted such slogans as "Ignore Illinois," "Beat Kentucky," and "Let's go tourism."

Unfortunately, most of the state legislators didn't have a clue what was happening. Besides, the question remains, what does a tourist go to see in Indiana, anyways? The world's largest socket wrench in Kokomo? Steel mills in Gary? I don't know about you, but I'm baffled.

Interviewing the Dead

A student at the Columbia University School of Journalism was recently kicked out of the university for an interview with Joe Papp, the founder of the Public Theater.

The problem — Papp died in 1991. The kid, when confronted, stuck to his guns, claiming that he did, in fact, interview Mr. Papp.

Of course, this did not go over too well with his professors, and nine out of ten of them decided to give him the boot.

As it turns out, the former student is now working for the New York Post. So in the end, it appears that postmortem interviewing won't kill your career after all.

Who do we appreciate?

The Indiana State Board of Tourism

by Kris Kazlauskas

Post-Cold War Ethics and Wonder Woman

Some teachers use textbooks. Some prefer handouts. But if you go to the University of Iowa, you could be using comic books.

The school now offers a course called, "Comic Books in American Culture" as part of their American Studies program. In a quote taken from the Daily Hurricane, the University of Miami's student newspaper, Matt Pustz, a graduate assistant at Iowa, said, "I think it's important for academics to look at all aspects of American culture and comic books should be included in that."

Thus far, the response has been good to continue the course next year. Personally, I would like to see comic books touch international issues as well. Perhaps "The Fall of the Soviet Union and the Thundercats," or "NAFTA and Captain America: Similar Effects on the Mexican Economy," might be suitable topics.

If you take responsibility seriously, are creative minded, thrive on challenges and are driven to succeed, then you're ready for the fast-paced environment of

Nittany Lion Mascot Tryouts!!!

Friday
5:00pm

If you're selected, you'll enjoy the advantages of

FREE

Arby's

Vegetable

Dairy Queen

PENNZIJE

AIM HIGH

GO IRISH!!!!!!!!!

If you have built castles in the air, your work need not be lost. That is where they should be. Now put the foundations under them."

—Henry David Thoreau

SCHOLASTIC MAGAZINE • FEBRUARY 23, 1995
A UNIVERSITY ADMINISTRATOR WHO WISHES TO REMAIN ANONYMOUS AGREED TO SPEAK CANDIDLY WITH US TODAY ON THE TOPIC OF DIVERSITY AT NOTRE DAME.

Oh, DIVERSITY IS A FINE THING!

THE MORE STATES, COUNTRIES, RELIGIONS, POLITICAL PERSPECTIVES, ETC. WE HAVE AT NOTRE DAME, THE GREATER OUR APPEAL TO DIFFERENT DEMOGRAPHICS. IT LOOKS GOOD ON BROCHURES, AND IT SOUNDS GOOD IN PRESS CONFERENCES!

BUT DON'T YOU THINK DIVERSITY ENHANCES THE QUALITY OF EDUCATION, EVEN LIFE, FOR EVERYONE HERE?

ABSOLUTELY. ABSOLUTELY.

IT WOULD JUST MAKE THINGS SO MUCH EASIER IF OUR STUDENTS FROM MORE DIVERSE BACKGROUNDS WOULD THINK AND ACT A LITTLE MORE LIKE THEY WERE RAISED AS WHITE, UPER-MIDDLE CLASS, CATHOLIC, HETEROSEXUAL, REPUBLICAN CONSERVATIVES, THAT'S ALL!

TODAY'S STRIP IS SO EXCITING THAT IT IS SHOWN IN LETTER BOX VERSION TO PREVENT THE EMOTIONS EXTRACTED FROM THE BREATHTAKING CINEMATOGRAPHY FROM HAVING YOU ENJOY... -ME!

HA!

IT'S ALL ABOUT DRAMA!

SEE THE EXCITING CHASE SCENES...

THE BIG EXPLOSIONS IN SLOW MOTION...

AND THE PASSIONATE LOVE SCENES...

WAIT! THERE'S NO WOMAN IN THIS STRIP!

I KNOW! THIS IS RIDICULOUS!

NEXT WEEK: IN 3-D! NO KIDDING!!! REALLY!!!

RICK GREY
MEIJER MADNESS

by Kris Kazlauskas

I have traveled far and wide, combing every two-bit joint on Grape Road to locate the "Heart of Mishawaka." I have sipped the frothy nectar of an Orange Julius, but could not taste it. I have purchased beautiful linens from the Goodwill Thrift Store, but it wasn't there. I have wandered the wicker section of Waccamaw Home Furnishings and sat staring at passers-by while nestled in a booth at Steak 'N Shake. Each time I returned to my dorm room, hurt, lonely, and grief stricken.

One day, I finally had the gumption to confront a chubby, little mall pixie in a University of Miami jacket who was fully absorbed with his Chick Fil-A value meal.

"Excuse me, young lad. I am looking for the heart of Mishawaka. Perhaps you might be of assistance."

Daintily wiping his mouth with a napkin, he said, "Surely ye jest. I am but a wee babe, and not learned in such worldly ways. Yet, if I were to speak in all honesty, I would point ye in the direction of a certain, magical shoppe - a shoppe so grande, that wise men tell me all of Niles would fit happily under its roof. It is a veritable wonderland where unicorns roam and the mechanical ponies by the check-out counters are only a penny! But alas! I shall never see this place, for I am a mail chil'd, and as such, I am destined to a lonely life of wandering up and down the mall, down and up, with no hope of escape. Only in the arcade do I find enough solace to go on with daily living."

Emotionally spent from hearing the tale of this imprisoned cherub, I did as any young, caring, Christian man might do, giving him a much-needed hug and telling him, "If you tell me the name of this store, I shall bring back pictures."

With these words, his eyes lit up and he shouted with great enthusiasm, "MEIJER! MEIJER! MEIJER!"

Suddenly, I saw a flash of green light- and then a single star! MEIJER.

The mall child couldn't have been more right. Truly the pulse of the city, Meijer is an example of big business monopolization and the community walking hand in hand. It is the first step towards communism, and I am not ashamed to say that I like it.

From Shake 'N Bake to Stayfree. Tinactin to Tang. Barbie to Little Debbie. The list goes on and on.

"But I need pantyhose and a crossbow!"

"Yeah, but I've got head lice, I need new shower shoes, and I'm really hungry for Chinese food."

"We can help."

"Somebody flushed the guinea pig down the toilet, and I need a meat and cheese tray for the PTA meeting. Oh my!"

Relax. Pets. Plumbing. Deli. And service with a smile- everyday. From a personal standpoint, I have made it a challenge to enjoy all that Meijer has to offer, including the fact that Meijer makes their own version of every product in the store. "Wow, Speed Stick is $2.29 and Meijer's version is only $.39. That's what I call savings!" However, as one soon finds out, it doesn't pay to save a dime when dealing with underarm protection.

Another beautiful thing about this store is the fact that it's open 24 hours a day. Now, the average store owner wouldn't think that someone wants a "Baby Lamb Chop Electric Toothbrush" all in the morning, but Meijer understands that when you're in a bind for that big SYR, you don't have time to wait.

Finally, I must give credit where credit is due. The Meijer personnel are beyond a doubt the most pleasantly helpful people on the planet. The following is a true excerpt from a conversation I had with a Meijer saleslady:

"Excuse me. I'm looking for the Mighty Morphin Power Rangers Room Defender, and I was wondering if you had it."

"Um- I don't know. Are you sure it's in the toy department? You might try checking housewares. (Brief, awkward silence) Sorry I can't be a bigger help to you."

In the end, there is no doubt that the spirit of Meijer is an undefinable magic, infinitely larger than the store itself. Yes, I am under its spell, and am a vulnerable lamb to such an awe-inspiring entity. But if you have not experienced the shopping adventure that is Meijer, then suffice it to say my child, you have not lived.

This is a humor column. These views are not necessarily the views of the editorial staff of Scholastic Magazine.
Animal Kingdom
Human Arrogance

It takes the bewildering and moronic views of an unappreciative inhabitant of this planet to bring to light the heart of our environmental crisis. There is an increasingly popular view that environmentalism is trendy. Moreover, those who hold this view claim that environmentalism should be disregarded and that other worthy causes directly concerning humans should be solely focused on. The increasing popularity of these views has enraged me and urged me to really put things in perspective.

Humans need to be reminded that without a healthy planet we cannot properly care for the poor and the homeless with whom we are so gravely concerned. Complete disregard for our planet’s welfare exemplifies the loss of perspective that is so often fervently preached. Those who forget that we, Homo Sapiens, are merely a product of the forces of evolution and are still subject to the processes of nature, are wallowing and drowning in their ignorance. No one will argue with the fact that humans are a unique and intelligent creation of nature. But, many forget that in the realm of things, we are a vanishing footprint in the sand. Mother Earth has done fine for four billion years without our glorified presence and will continue to do so even after we become extinct. I do not mean to imply that we should, consequently, neglect proper treatment of the Earth. On the contrary, as members of an amazing community of life on this Earth we must appreciate that which ultimately sustains us.

It is extremely depressing to encounter those people who lack an intimate relationship with their Mother Earth. Without this relationship, one can have no sense of wonder or awe of nature. Our ability to control and manipulate everything around us has so distorted our perceptions of our place on Earth to the extent that we believe we are the center of the universe. Because of our exponentially growing population, we have forced other species into extinction and continue to do so without regard.

Although it is frequently used as a stereotypical phrase for environmentalists, “Save the Whales” represents all the species that are endangered because of our overcrowded and destructive existence on Earth. Suggesting that we should “Screw the Whales and Save the People, for now” is irrational, imbecilic and anthropocentric. Allowing other members of the

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Human Arrogance
by Monique DiGiorgio

It is extremely depressing to encounter those people who lack an intimate relationship with their Mother Earth. Without this relationship, one can no longer feel a sense of wonder or awe of nature.

I would like to remind humanity that we believe we are the center of the universe. Because of our exponentially growing population, we have forced other species into extinction and continue to do so without regard for their wellbeing. This complete disregard for our planet's welfare exemplifies the loss of perspective that is so often fervently preached. Those who forget that we, Homo Sapiens, are merely a product of the forces of evolution and are still subject to the processes of nature, are wallowing in their ignorance. No one can argue and that other worthy causes directly concern humans should be solely focused on. The increasing popularity of these views has enraged me and urged me to put things in perspective.

Our ability to manipulate everything around us has so distorted our perceptions of our place on Earth. Suggesting that we should put the Whales or the People, for example, above our Mother Earth has done fine for four billion years. But, many forget that in the realm of the universe. Because of our exponentially growing population, we have forced other species into extinction and continue to do so without regard for their wellbeing. This complete disregard for our planet's welfare exemplifies the loss of perspective that is so often fervently preached. Those who forget that we, Homo Sapiens, are merely a product of the forces of evolution and are still subject to the processes of nature, are wallowing in their ignorance. No one can argue and that other worthy causes directly concern humans should be solely focused on. The increasing popularity of these views has enraged me and urged me to put things in perspective.

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