University of Notre Dame • Mar. 30, 1995

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Perks and Privileges

Athletes at Notre Dame may seem to get all the breaks. But the time commitments and pressures that come with being a varsity athlete may justify these benefits.

SARCASTIC

Including Stall Notes from the Administration Building, Monk's nighttime attire and the infamous OZERSKER, Sarcastic is guaranteed to amuse and delight all its readers.

Looking Up

With a record of 11-7, the Notre Dame's men's tennis team is striving to once again make it to the NCAA tournament. Number one player Ryan Simme's aggressive playing style will help to put them back on top.
Welcome

It happens every year in the spring. A whole new staff takes over at Scholastic, bringing chaos as well as enthusiasm and new ideas. And this year is no different. We had many fresh faces working behind the scenes on this issue, and I'd like to welcome them all to the magazine. Quite a few of the new positions have been filled by ambitious assistants, including Chris Myers in entertainment, Bridget Bradburn in campus life, Jake Schaller in sports and Aaron Skalicky in photography. The news department will be headed by junior Michelle Cox, who wrote a number of stories this year, including the cover story on grade inflation, and Mike Tecson will take over as systems manager. Scholastic has also hired two new advertising managers, Adam Stehle and Melissa Mapes, as well as Kym Kilbride to handle the business aspects of the magazine. Finally, we have created a new position, layout editor, to work on improving the overall look of the magazine. The layout editor for '95-'96 will be Steve Myers.

This Week's Cover Story

When my roommate Mary, a varsity swimmer, first told me about all the perks of being an athlete, I was impressed. Free tutoring, advisors who tell you which professors to take, an early DART time and free clothing from sponsors. What more could you ask for, I wondered. I soon found out.

As many as three mornings a week, my roommate rolls out of bed at 5 a.m. and makes the long trek to practice in the J.A.C.C. Then, after going to breakfast, she spends all morning and part of the afternoon in class. Before she can catch her breath, it's time to head over to the J.A.C.C. again, this time for afternoon practice. As if that wasn't enough, she is also supposed to condition in the weight room two to three times a week. All of this is on a typical week. The weeks when she has a meet are a whole different story. Practices are stepped up and, in addition, she has to talk to her professors and figure out how to make up all the work she is going to miss while she's at the meet.

Maybe athletes do get free tutoring, an early DART time and other advantages. And, sure, some athletes probably abuse these privileges. But after living with a swimmer for a year, the perks don't seem nearly as good as they used to. And every morning when I hear my roommate heading to practice, I lie in bed and smile — perks or not, I'm glad I'm not an athlete.

A Note About Sarcastic

On pages 11 - 18, you'll find a Scholastic tradition, our April Fool's Day satire, Sarcastic. Although we usually devote an entire issue to April Fool's Day fun, a tight budget and the desire to bring the Notre Dame community news as well as entertainment convinced us that eight pages would more than satisfy the funny bone of our readers. So read, enjoy and remember — it's only a joke.

Michelle Crouch
Editor in Chief

Cover photo of Steve Misetic by Stan Evans
Table of Contents photos by Stan Evans and Aaron Skalicky.
Dear Editor:

Hope I might provide some insight into the Irish Terrier as a mascot lore raised in your Feb. 16 issue.

As the head football manager for the 1958 team, I was responsible for bringing Clashmore Mike IV over for the team photo. Clashmore was not happy around human beings. The inevitable delays occurred in setting up the picture, and Clashmore finally decided to lift his leg on the goal post. I believe that legendary shot still exists in the archives of the Sports Information Office, though no one would admit it.

When I attended law school at Notre Dame, I lived in the stadium and one of my jobs was to watch over Clashmore, who lived with me in a small room. Clashmore IV was a terrible roommate. I would take him for extended walks around campus in the early morning hours, but he would still be yipping for attention just after sunrise.

In spite of my own involvement with the last terrier, I belong to that rapidly diminishing group which believes that an Irish terrier may have a place as part of the mascot corps.

I have for some time longed to come back to the campus, check out the latest ties at "Gilberts on the Campus," perhaps stop for a cocktail at Woodward's Tavern on Eddy St., and proceed to dinner at Eddie's Steakhouse. But those establishments are gone forever as, I lament, probably is an Irish Terrier as part of the university's tradition. Pity.

John H. Leahy, '59, '64

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Cheers and Jeers for the Gipp

Dear Editor:

In a recent editorial, you conveniently quoted parts of the student media policy, misleading your readers. The administration's demand for Scholastic to print the author of the Gipp column seems to be a demand for responsible journalism and consistency in editorial policy. Neither the Observer nor Scholastic have in the past printed columns or letters without authors, with the exception of the Gipp. Similarly, reputable news magazines print, or make available to their readers, the authors of all printed material.

I remind you that this past fall, some hall newsletters were strongly attacked by students and administrators because they were tasteless and sexist. You did not cry censorship then! You have one-upped the hall newsletters by being tasteless, sexist and racist and ageist. Of course, I doubt this will be printed as I did not include my real name.

The Gipp's brother

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From the Vatican:
What Church Doctrine Really Says about Homosexual Groups

Below are excerpts from a letter to the world's bishops written by the Vatican's Congregation for the Doctrine of the Faith, sent to Scholastic by the St. Thomas More Society, Notre Dame Law School. Dated Oct. 1 and released Oct. 30, it was approved by Pope John Paul II and signed by Cardinal Joseph Ratzinger, congregations prefect, and Archbishop Alberto Bovone, congregation secretary.

On Homosexuality in General:

"Although the particular inclination of the homosexual person is not a sin, it is a more or less strong tendency ordered toward an intrinsic moral evil and thus the inclination itself must be seen as an objective disorder. Therefore special concern and pastoral attention should be directed toward those who have this condition, lest they be led to believe that the living out of the orientation in homosexual activity is a morally acceptable option. It is not."

On Ministry to Homosexuals:

"Devoted ministers should have the confidence that they are faithfully following the will of the Lord by encouraging the homosexual person to lead a chaste life and by affirming that person's God-given dignity and worth. With this in mind, this congregation wishes to ask the bishops to be especially cautious of any programs which may seek to pressure the church to change her teaching, even while claiming not to do so."

On Homosexual Groups:

"Special attention should be given to the [issue] of scheduling religious services and to the use of church buildings by these groups, including the facilities of Catholic schools and colleges. To some, such permission to use church property may seem only just and charitable, but in reality it is contradictory to the purpose for which these institutions were founded; it is misleading and often scandalous."
Playing Attention

Free merchandise, early DART times and a special advising system lead some to question whether athletes at Notre Dame are given unnecessary special treatment.

by Bridget Bradburn

Everyone "knows" that athletes get special treatment at Notre Dame. Everyone "knows" that athletes have early DART times, that they get free textbooks and that professors raise athletes' grades if they are doing poorly in a class. These kind of assumptions are common at Notre Dame, but are they really accurate?

The life of an athlete at Notre Dame is, in many ways, vastly different from that of other students. In many ways, too, the athlete's experience is similar to that of the average student. The university strives to integrate athletes and non-athletes, but also sets up several programs that are for athletes only.

Perhaps the most obvious difference in the experience of an athlete is the time commitment. The Athletic Department imposes a limit of 20 hours of practice each week. But as Missy Conboy, associate director of the Athletic Department, explained, "A lot of things don't count in those twenty hours: voluntary activity, conditioning, travel, time in the training room, time just getting dressed in the locker room. There's no doubt they go over twenty hours." Because of the time, energy and pressure that come with participating in a sport, the university tries to make some accommodations for athletes.

For instance, sometimes there is a time conflict between athletes' responsibilities to their team and their responsibilities to their schoolwork, and they must miss class. The official university policy, as explained by Dr. Kate Halischak, director of academic advising in the Department of Athletics, is that "student-athletes are officially excused when they travel for a team event ... So if a student has to miss a class, they are not to be penalized, because they are traveling on official university business."

Senior soccer player Jean Joseph finds that "when I have a legitimate excuse for having to miss a class, I feel like professors think I am trying to pull something over on them." In an attempt to alleviate suspicions, the Athletic Department sends a list to professors of all student-athletes who will miss class on a specific day, so that they can verify that these students are absent for...
legitimate reasons.
For some professors, however, the repeated excused absences of athletes has become disruptive. Professor of Accountancy Chao-Shin Liu said, “The swim team has been out of my class for a week now. It is becoming excessive. It is a problem.”
In order to help student-athletes perform their best in both arenas, the Athletic Department plays an active role in academics. “We try to provide the academic support that is not available to just any other student,” said Conboy, “We feel the additional help is going to get student-athletes a more meaningful degree by the time they leave here.”
The NCAA mandates academic support if a school receives grant money from it, which Notre Dame does. “But Notre Dame had a program set up far before the NCAA started giving grants for academic services,” according to Conboy. Such programs at Notre Dame are quite strong. “There is peer pressure among colleges and universities to provide the best academic services when recruiting student-athletes. It is certainly something that we’re proud of in our program,” Conboy continued.
In signing up for classes, athletes do, in fact, get priority DART times. “The athletes are randomly given times on the first two days [of the four days allotted to their class] to DART,” explained Halischak. “This policy is in place because it is necessary for athletes to have a bit more flexibility in choosing their classes. Their schedules have to accommodate training times.”
In addition, the Office of Academic Advising in the Department of Athletics provides free tutoring and early DART times for student-athletes, cheerleaders, managers and trainers. “They just have to request a tutor and we provide one,” said Halischak. “We do some small groups ... the others are all on an individual basis.”

—by Bridget Bradburn

for our own actions,” Mueller said. Landis notices a similar attitude in many of the rectors on campus. “Different rectors will react differently,” he said. “Some will turn you in. Some just think that you should be able to move off campus.”
Michael Gray* is a senior athlete who decided to move off campus this year despite the university’s policy. Gray believes that the case with which an athlete can violate this policy depends on the size of the dorm where the athlete claims to live, as well as the attitudes of the rector and RAs. “I have great ‘roommates,’ who make it much easier,” Gray said. “Plus, I was pretty well-liked in my dorm and by my rector and RA, so there was really no one who wanted to get me in trouble.”

“You just have to be careful – check on your room and pick up your mail often, and keep parties off campus pretty quiet.”

Women’s basketball coach Muffet McGraw likes the housing policy for a number of reasons. “One is for the security of the athletes. Another is that the athletes would all need cars to live off campus, since they often don’t finish practice until after dark. Another is that they can stay on the meal plan, where they’ll get the nutrition they need.”

McGraw also pointed out that athletes know the policy upfront. “It’s not like they are juniors and they want to move off campus and they don’t know about the policy.” McGraw continued, “The scholarships are contingent upon certain rules. In my opinion, you either follow these rules, or you go to another school.”

—by Bridget Bradburn

*Gray’s name is not published due to the sensitivity of the issue.
Leon Blunt, a freshman football player, tries to make time for both practicing and studying. The time commitment required for athletics makes effective time management essential.
did do work. But other athletes who we know ask him to sign them in.”

Joseph, however, disagrees. He claims that the athletes he knows “rarely rely on the tutors instead of going to class and working on their own. They use it more to supplement their own work.”

The nature of the tutoring sessions and the interactions between the athlete, the tutor and the professor are important issues when looking at possible abuse of the tutoring system. Halischak explained that “it is up to the tutor whether they want to work with the student’s professor or not. Some do, some don’t.” Halischak was also quick to assert that she does not think “there’s any faculty member on this campus who would ever give a tutor a test question in advance in order to help a student-athlete.” Tom Blackburn*, a student trainer, suggests that this may not be the case. “The athletic tutors are very well-informed. It seems like they get test questions ahead of time.”

There is also a concern that professors may not treat athletes the same way as they treat everyone else. This could work either to the advantage or disadvantage of student-athletes. According to senior soccer player Jodi Hartwig, the attitudes of professors she has encountered “go to either extreme. They either love or hate that you’re an athlete.” Hoover complained that “some professors are stricter with athletes because they don’t want us to think that we can get away with anything.”

Professors may act this way because they feel they are fighting a system which lets some athletes get away with things. Statistics professor Byung Cho, for instance, once had to stand up to such a system. “About six years ago, a football player in my class was a flunk. I was asked in a letter by the Dean of the Freshman Year of Studies to change his grade. But I refused to.” Cho emphasized that similar incidents have not occurred since that time.

As long as talk persists about the advantages and disadvantages of being an athlete at Notre Dame, and about whether policies are fair or not, it will likewise remain difficult to dispel myth from rumor. Devlin points out, however, that no generalization about the role of athletes can be completely accurate. “I’ve seen some athletes who do coast by,” said Devlin. “And that’s not fair to the other students. I’ve also seen a lot who maybe wouldn’t have gotten in here if they were not a scholarship athlete, but who, once they were here, really put in a lot of hard work, both in the classroom and on the playing field.”

To non-athlete students, it may look like the advantages of being an athlete outweigh the hardships and sacrifices. Some athletes would agree, others would not. As Gaither said, “When you’re an athlete, you are a product of Notre Dame. You live within certain limits, and you can’t go beyond them.” Or can you?

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Some Notre Dame students have more to worry about than just keeping their grades up

by Kate McShane

For many students at Notre Dame, the sound that woke them up this morning was not the sharp buzz of an alarm clock or a loud roommate’s voice, but the noise of a baby crying. These students must perform the daily tasks of a college student — studying, socializing and participating in activities — but they also have the added responsibility of taking care of their families.

The life of a student who is married with a child differs in many ways from the lives of other students. However, having a family is not necessarily a disadvantage by most of these students. “You can’t look at your situation negatively,” said Ryan Bohr, a junior accounting major. “You do miss out on a few things but these things become unimportant once you see your baby.” His situation is not unique, and neither is his new outlook on life. There are several undergraduates with families at Notre Dame who share this view.

Sophomore Robert and Jamie Kennedy were married right after their senior year of high school, even though they had decided to attend separate universities. After freshman year, however, Jamie transferred to Notre Dame. Their daughter Anna was born in April, and is now eleven months old. The couple will graduate early next year, and already has plans for the near future. Robert plans to go to medical school, and Jamie hopes to attend graduate school as well.

Both Robert and Jamie attend classes during the day, so they must find a baby-sitter when they are not home. “We are very lucky because Robert’s aunt lives in Niles, and she takes care of the baby when we are at class,” Jamie said. “If his aunt isn’t able to come, friends are always volunteering to baby-sit and help out.”

Students such as the Kennedys are lucky to have family or friends in the area to baby-sit while the they are at school. However, for those who do not, the university offers child care services. The Early Childhood Development Center, across from the Fischer Graduate Residence, was built recently by the university to serve the Notre Dame/St. Mary’s community. Faculty, students, alumni and any member of the staff can register their child. For anyone who can not afford day-care facilities, there is also the possibility of being selected for the Center’s tuition scholarship program that is based on income.

While Jamie and Robert are lucky to have a baby-sitter, they still want to spend as much time with Anna as they possibly can. On a typical day, both of them go to classes and do undergraduate research, then come home to play with Anna until her bed-time. Once she is sleeping, both do their school work. Since the week is so busy, Robert and Jamie devote their weekends to family time. They spend as much time as possible with their daughter. However, they must also catch up on sleep and do work during the weekends. “It is very difficult getting all our work done but you learn to make due,” said Jamie. “This has become even more of a problem because their daughter learned to sleep through the night right away, but once school started, she unlearned that skill.”

When students are trying to balance the
demands of school, work, home and a family, there is really no such thing as a typical day. If the baby gets sick or the baby-sitter cancels, these students might have to miss a class. "Our professors have been very understanding. Sometimes we have to juggle or mix our classes," said Jamie.

"Last semester, my husband and I both had a final at eight a.m. on Saturday and no one could help us out to baby-sit. So my professor allowed me to change the time of the final."

The Kennedys do ask their professors for assistance, but have not utilized any of the programs the university offers. "The university didn't do much either way because we had done a lot of things on our own already," Jamie said. "I came out last spring, and my husband and I went out and looked for apartments ourselves."

Although Jamie and Robert found a place to live and learned how to take care of a family on their own, places on campus do exist where students in similar situations can go. The Office of Residence Life can provide pregnant students with information about counseling, local charities, financial aid and a list of doctors in the area who can help them.

"There is no disciplinary response," said Jeffrey Shoup, director of Residence Life in the Office of Student Affairs. "What needs to happen is a pastoral response not a discipline response. We wouldn't throw a pregnant student out of the hall. Students are allowed to live in the dorms but the rectress of the dorm must be very watchful of that student for medical reasons."

University Health Services provides pregnancy testing for those students that request it. They also refer pregnant students to outside specialists in the South Bend area and provide insurance information. In addition, there are various counseling services available to married or pregnant students at the University Counseling Center.

Students seek counseling for a variety of reasons. According to Rita Donley, assistant director of the University Counseling Center, "Girls are worried about their bodies changing, they are fearful of their new responsibilities, and fearful about their health and finances." Individual counseling is available for anyone who is a Notre Dame student. However, spouses who are not students do not have access to counseling unless they are willing to meet as a couple.

"There are no support groups at this time for undergraduates with families because there is no demand for it," said Donley.

Bohr is married and has one son, Austin Jacob, who is four and a half months old. While Bohr attends classes and works at the LaFortune Game Room, his wife stays home taking care of their baby.

Life with a family is, of course, much different from the life of a single student. "I have to be more productive with my work now," said Bohr. "I must keep up daily. I can't put things off anymore because I don't focus more in school, and my grades have risen," said Bohr. "This summer I will attend summer school so that I can alleviate my schedule for next year and have more time to spend with my family."

Bohr's family, as well as his wife's, have been very supportive. However, he said that it is very hard being away from his relatives at this time. "You miss your family, and you miss you as well. I'm trying to get done with school as soon as possible and after that move to some place that is closer to my family." As for his social life, Bohr said, "Most of my good friends live off campus around us. My wife and I sometimes take turns when we go out but our social life has definitely diminished."

There are also undergraduate students who are married and have no children. One of these students, who has chosen to remain anonymous, has been married for ten months and said that he does not find life much different as a married student. "Life isn't that much more difficult to juggle," he said.

"I have maintained my G.P.A and have continued with my extra-curricular activities." The main difference in his life as a student is the fact that he now lives off campus and his social life is a little different.

"I don't go out every weekend, but my wife and I do go out with friends often. My friends want to see me more, but I think it is just to taste my wife's cooking!"

This student, however, does see a need for a change in the misconceptions and attitudes regarding students who get married before graduating. "In today's society, we need a new value system, and I think it's important that people should learn to respect the institution of marriage more."

Robert Kennedy has also gained a new perspective. "My perception of finances has changed a lot," he said. "I am realizing that this is doing what you usually do when you get out of college. I now know how my parents started out and I feel old. I feel like I'm 39 instead of 19."

These students deserve respect for managing to balance their school life and activities in addition to a family. "It's very hard to balance all aspects of school and family life, but I feel it's very important for one to get their education and that is why I continued going to school," said Jamie Kennedy.

"I love Notre Dame, and I think that it is the most understanding institution I would have found."
Greetings and salutations, kiddees. Once again, it's that time of the year when the old Gipper steps down and a new one arises from his ashes, much like the Phoenix of mythological fame. Usually, part of this passing of the torch includes the revelation of the identity of the old Gipp. However, fearing his life and well-being, after the publication of his final Gipper column the old Gipp disappeared to parts unknown somewhere in the Philippines. The Gipp will honor his request not to be revealed until the administrative dogs have lost his scent and picked up my own. Here, boy!

WE SURE SHOWED HIM
A lawsuit is due to arise in May against "the University of Notre Dame, it's trustees and several unnamed members of the university security/police department" concerning an event which occurred in April 1993. It was a beautiful spring day, when suddenly, from somewhere in town, a mentally handicapped individual found his way into the Kresge Law Library, ready to perform acts of unspeakable evil. Enter: our fearless Notre Dame Security SWAT team. Using the patented Stormin' Norman flanking maneuver, security was able to neutralize the overwhelmed man before he could successfully set into action his diabolical plans to make a copy at the copier machine. They proceeded to forcibly detain the man and chalk up a complaint list from him a mile long. All in all, security should get a pat on the back for saving us all ten cents.

YOU MAKE ME WANT TO SHOUP...
It would appear as if yet another Domer has recently had a run in with the disciplinary powers that be. One fan revealed to the Gipp that Jeff Shoup, Director of Residence Life, sent him a letter requesting he that be a witness at a hearing concerning a certain incident at his Turtle Creek apartment. Unable to attend, a warning from Shoup was hand delivered to our unnamed victim by our very own Notre Dame Security. The letter stated that failure to attend the hearing would result in possible "disenrollment" (Huh?) from the university.

The Gipp is willing to overlook Shoup's brutal hacking of the English language in an attempt to sound intelligent. (You do not "disenroll" someone, Jeff, you expel.) The Gipp is, however, slightly disturbed by the fact that our Notre Dame Security is providing door-to-door mail service for members of the administration. Little did the Gipp know that while he is slowly losing his motor skills due to the repeated stun gun attacks he has been a victim of in Taser Alley, Notre Dame Security is delivering various sorts of junk mail for the administration. That's OK. The Gipp understands the old saying, "Neither rain, nor sleet, nor dark of night ..."

GIVE THAT MAN THE CHECKERED FLAG
It has come to the Gipp's attention that Monk "Mario Andretti" Malloy was spotted barreling down Saint Mary's Street and, consequently, running a stop sign near the grotto. But don't think that he is getting any special privileges from security. With the recent outburst of roving mentally handicapped people wandering campus and with the new Victoria's Secret spring catalog coming out soon, Notre Dame Security is pretty busy right now.

SOMETHING TO LOOK FORWARD TO
The Gipp has noticed a disturbing trend that will, according to his sources, continue into next year: ugly "The Shirt" designs. Evidently the prototype for next year is so atrocious that it makes this year's Kelly green monster look like a limited edition Giorgio Armani special. Ignoring ugly layout and ugly pictures, there is apparently a very large and very heinous-looking hot pink and purple lightning bolt on the back. Rally the troops! If you wish to express your dismay concerning this up and coming abomination, contact Gayle Spencer in Student Activities at 1-7308. I'm sure she'll be more than happy to field your calls.

MOTHER MAY I?
So long as you are penciling in things to do in your notebook, the Gipp has another mission for those of you who have nothing else better to do. There have been numerous complaints made to the Gipp concerning a certain security guard at the North Gate. Apparently, no matter how valid your excuse is, the guard will not let you on campus until you ask him nicely and in proper English. This is reminiscent of the Gipp's third grade teacher, who wouldn't let him go to the bathroom until he used the phrase "may I" in a civil tone. Sounds like someone has a little bit of an insecurity complex about his own position, which is on the same IQ level as a toll booth attendant. So whenever you need to get onto campus, use North Gate. Talk and act like a New York taxi driver, and if he doesn't let you on campus, utter a few tasteless mother jokes and drive away feeling fulfilled.

Well, that's all for now. With all the negative publicity given to the Notre Dame Security, the Gipp would like to add one thing in their defense. At this very moment, the Gipp is enjoying the ten cents saved by our campus police by chewing on three brand new pieces of Bazooka Bubble Gum. Heck, there's even has one cent to spare for the Gipp's Alumni contribution. Thank you, ND security. >POF!
Greetings and salutations, kiddees. It has come to the Gipp's attention that it recently had a run in with the disciplinaries, a recent outburst of roving mentally handicapped individuals found his way into the Kresge Law Library, ready to perambulate the area. That's why we need your help, boys.

The Gipp understands that while he is slowly losing his powers that be, one cent to spare for the Alumni contribution. The Gipp is willing to overlook the powers that be. He just wants to make sure that we don't lose our secure status. So, the Gipp would like to add one thing in their defense. At this very moment, that will, according to his sources, continue forever. Usually, part of this passing of the torch includes the revelation of the identity. That's why we need your help, boys.

As our very own Notre Dame Security, the Gipp shows you the ropes.

Enter: our fearless Notre Dame Security Director of Residence, Giorgio Armani special. Ignoring ugly layouts and ugly pictures, there is apparently something to look forward to. So, it is proposed by the Gipp's, Alumni contribution. Thank you, NO security. POF! It has come to the Gipp's attention that it has been pretty busy right now. Powers that be. Powers that be.

Enter: our fearless Notre Dame Security Director of Residence, Morik "Mario Andretti" Malloy was spotted barreling down a New York taxi complex about his own position, which is pretty busy right now. The Gipp is, however, slightly disturbed by the kind of consulting many of you have been doing to yesterday.

Once a witness at a hearing concerning a certain incident at his Turtle Creek apartment, the Gipp revealed to the powers that be. One witness, Jeff, you expel. The Gipp would like to add one thing in their defense. At this very moment, that will, according to his sources, continue forever. Usually, part of this passing of the torch includes the revelation of the identity. That's why we need your help, boys.

The Gipp shows you the ropes.

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Letters: Drama in Real Life!  Breaking up with the Home Town Honey

Dear Sean,
I remember our senior year in high school, when you got your letter of acceptance only five seconds after applying to Notre Dame, having been born Irish, Catholic, obnoxious and intellectually-gifted. For my part—Polish, Protestant and the product of a broken home—was spurned by the Golden Dome: How Ed Sorin robbed me blind). I kept my chin up, though, packed my polo player-less shirts and substandard SAT scored, and headed for the University of Illinois that fall. You packed the 16 pairs of ND shorts that you’ve owned since second grade and, kissing your nuclear family good-bye, headed off to South Bend, Indiana. You knew as one of the Fightin’ Irish that there were two things which you’d never lose in college: football games and your virginity.

Meanwhile, my own lewd and lascivious initiation into the tribe of the Fighting Illini had begun. The guys were not fat (as your girls are); my classes were entertaining and informative. I cosmopolitanly mingled with blacks, Jews and Lutherans. Condoms were free in the infirmary, and the football team wins.

Not that I care, of course. My affinity for football was a quaint and quixotic relic of my youth, something I had hung up with my cheerleading pom-poms. I had abandoned screaming, yelling and throwing up at football games for the quiet and satisfying pleasures of the mind, reading Kant.

Now we are in two different worlds. Your virginity remains intact and I, for my part, can sum up my life in ten words or less: Illini. Rose Bowl. Eat doo-doo and die, Fighting Irish.

Not that I care about football. There are starving people in Kuala Lampur, and I think I’m just the gal to go feed them.

Sincerely,
Betsy

Dear Betsy,
It’s so good to hear that my Illinois tax dollars are hard at work. That you find your classes “entertaining and informative” (not unlike Hollywood Squares I might add) is encouraging, but I fail to see how anyone gets anything done down there, what with all those free condoms in the hands of so many strapping, corn-fed young farm boys/scholars.

I have always found your obsession with virginity and its loss to be your most endearing neurosis. I remember when I first met you in eighth grade, how you used to reminisce about the distant days of your childhood celibacy.

I must commend you in the warmest terms for the new turn your life has taken. Surely you should not be blamed for getting a late start, for so many of the mind’s enjoyments had to be bypassed in high school while “shaking your booty” in front of hundreds of rabid fans every Friday night. The situation was aggravated further when you became a cheerleader. Now however, I can only recon myself astounded by your erudition and your eloquence. Such words as “cosmopolitanly” come glibly tripping off your tongue almost as quickly as you can make them up.

While your progress has indeed been substantial, I confess myself a bit confused over your undeniable obsession with your university’s football fortunes. Perhaps you share the common opinion that the recent gridiron successes of the Big Ten may portend something of a greater significance than drunken revelry on rural campuses. Checking the New Testament carefully, though, there appears to be little to warrant the belief that a winning record for the Illini is a first sign of the coming of the Messiah and the New Kingdom. It must be admitted that something similar did occur that last time Illinois went to the Rose Bowl.

All things considered, I congratulate you again and offer you my encouragement in your efforts. As for the future, I think your idea of becoming a waitress in Malaysia would be perfectly suited to your degree. Before you go jetting off to Kuala Lumpur, however, I suggest you learn to spell it correctly.

Ever devotedly yours in Notre Dame,
Sean
Class Cancelled

SPEE 378 “Free Speech and Student Life: A Study and Practice” has been CANCELLED for the Fall 1995 semester. Prospective class members had lots to say about the situation: Iwana Talkalot expressed her frustration, “I really think that it was a wonderful decision by the university. After all, we are at a university, a place where the administration is the sole source of truth and justice and an enjoyment of rules and regulations is supposed to take place between all non-communist students.” Disappointed teacher Imona Short-Leesh said that “The department in which I work is run by the finest individuals on the face of the earth. The university by which I am graciously employed is spectacular!” The official university statement is that “It is not appropriate for our university students to have a forum in which they are encouraged to develop their own opinions. This is an institution of higher education, not a bastion of thought and learning. Students need to remember that this is a Catholic Institution, the peons are not to make any decisions for themselves.”

DART UPDATE
Cancelled Classes for the Fall 1995 Semester:
SPEE 378 Free Speech and Student Life
BUS 412 Dealing with Pressures of Football Championship

De’ Planes De’ Planes
The renovation of Michiana Airport holds good things for the future of ND football. In appreciation of the fact that the team is the sole reason anyone flies into this town, airport officials have invited the university to park the football team’s fleet of jets on its grounds free of charge. The university thanked the airport with a fruitcake stamped with the ND insignia. They also issued a statement promising to buy yet another jet using tuition dollars.

Next Week...
“Driving Under the Influence of Patty”
“The Day the Glee Club Mauled a Townie”
“I Got a Car”
“Damnit, Everyone, Here is My Age”
“Graduation March of the Damned”
“My School Admissions Forgot to Weed Out the Really Big Tools”
“Waiting in Line for a Sandwich” (a love poem)
“The Where’s Waldo’ Field Sobriety Test”
“Kaptain Kerk Touched Me”

Golden Tool
In a surprise move, the administration agreed to sanction GLAND/SMACK after a team of workers restoring the dome discovered that Mary is actually a man in drag. However, the group must meet on top of the dome rather than in the counseling center.

Patty O’Furniture Comes Out Of The Closet!

Scenes From a Catholic Country Club
(to the tune of Scenes from an Italian Restaurant, Billy Joel)

A couple of drunks, A couple of slobs,
I pray to God this school will get us jobs.
You’ll love the crap they serve as grub
in our Catholic Country Club.

Things are unclear with me these days
Dropped out of Philo, gave up on ROTC
Took up choir, embraced Brick Miren
The GPA is down
I’m into Greenday, Sinatra and Ska.
My girlfriend wears a miracle bra.
How do we keep our sanity in this backwoods town?

I can’t remember most of the time
I spent at Notre Dame.
Alumni, students and jerks at the football game.
SUDS arresting anybody who came
Crushed friends, warm brew
Some guy from Zahm threw up on my shoes
Then it all went to hell, the campus as well
With the football coaches’ careers

The partetal debates, tuition inflates
All the freaky elections these years
They said, “Grin, the revenue’s comin’ in,
But we just have homophobia fears!”

Paddy and Munk, just had to get drunk
By the spring of ’95
They’re sick of the pounding, the press
that was hounding their thankless lives.
Lunk couldn’t wait for Bookstore,
Paddy is moving to Cancun, we’re sure.
But the backwards administration will always get by.
That’s all the dirt on Paddy and Munk
One a buffoon, the other a skunk.
If Beaucumph told you he’s sad you know
it’s a lie...

A couple of drunks, a couple of slobs
I miss the money that this place, it robs
It’s like being graded at an Irish pub
In our Catholic Country Club
JOLTZ FINDS FAME AND FORTUNE AFTER LEAVING ND

Boo Joltz received his star on the Hollywood Walk of Fame for his work on the new NBC hit show “The Other Coach” yesterday. The honor came after only a few episodes of his new sitcom in which Joltz has made his mark as “an incredibly talented actor.”

His fellow actors lavished him with praise. “I want to do a sequel to Pulp Fiction with Boo as the star,” said admirer John Travolta.

However, he may have to wait for Joltz to sort through the hundreds of offers he has received since ditching N.D. for the bright lights of Hollywood. “Acting is my calling,” Joltz said. “I like a job where the people I work with are talented and the pressure is non-existent. During my time here in Hollywood not one person has called for my resignation.

“The Other Coach” focuses on Joltz as a football coach who happens to win all the tight games. It is currently smashing its competition “Coach,” which launched Joltz’s career, in the ratings.

VARSITY PLAYERS LOSE IN FIRST ROUND OF BOOKWARE TOURNAMENT

The Bookware Basketball team made up of the starters from this year’s men’s varsity basketball team was defeated 21-2 by Nuns on the Run, the team comprised of five rectresses. The scholarship players could not even set up a play against the Nuns’ incredible defense.

One of the two Irish points came when Ryan Hooper yelled, “We’re missing Mass!” and the nuns left. When the game resumed, the nuns’ brutal defense resulted in several fouls on Marcis Younger. However, Younger missed all 38 free throws.

Down 18-2, their hopes for a come back were dashed when Hooper, who had the easy lay-up, pulled up and missed the jump shot. And another. And another. And another.

One reason given for their poor performance was that Irish were trying to chew gum and run down the courts at the same time. “We tried to give them a chance to score more so they weren’t so humiliated, but they just didn’t make the shots,” one nun said.

“We want this to be a learning experience for the poor boys, so we’re going to teach them what the word ‘rebound’ means,” commented another nun.

WE GOT BIG SWEATY MEN!

N.D. has been known for its recruiting, but this year the coaching staff scored big when all three of the Fat Boys agreed to play for the Irish.

Not only will the trio add depth and size to the squad, but they will also replace the band as half-time entertainment. The deal was cut after the Fat Boys agreed not to perform ‘YMCA’ or line dance.

New head coach Jon McCloud, who switched from basketball to football, expressed his excitement at a press conference. “I’m thrilled they have decided to come to N.D. and believe that the Fat Boys will continue the Irish tradition of excellence both on and off the field.”

The Fat Boys were too busy rapping to make any comments, but McCloud promised they would make their statement when they stepped on the field.

Rumor has it that the stadium was expanded so that the new recruits would fit.
**Dome Notes**

Welcome to the bathroom, boys — you too, Paddy. Well did we ever get off lucky during that hall notes controversy. Heh heh. Good thing nobody thought to snag a copy from Under the Tarnished Dome, huh? I think I confiscated them all, but we’ll have to be more careful next time.

Maintenance has been complaining lately about the deep kick marks in the basement vending machines. If the machines fail to dispense your twinkies & pretzels, please remain calm and call the emergency number engraved on the right side of the machine. An emergency technician will assist you shortly.

The Fisher Regatta is coming to campus on April 23rd and we have to work on our entry. If you want to set sail on the S.S. Gestapo let Bill know sometime this week. Munk has already threatened mutiny if he can’t be captain.

The room picks list for Grace Hall is hanging up in the downstairs lobby. All rooms will be chosen based on a lottery system in which you have about as much chance of hitting the jackpot as the kids do of getting financial aid here. HA HA. Good luck anyway.

We would like to announce the results of our third annual horrible haiku contest and congratulate Bill Kerk for his exciting entry about his origins:

- Biological
- Ribonucleic Acid
- That is what spawns me.

Oh kids, I almost forgot. Food Sales is offering a new spring menu featuring items like the “I Can’t Believe it’s not Meat” Patty ‘O Burger and Chips Malloy Cookies. You will no longer be able to purchase items on credit though, since some of us are running up quite the tab.

Please come to a meeting this Wednesday afternoon to vote on an amendment we’re thinking about slipping into du Lac, a proposal to make Notre Dame coed by quad (North quad for women, South Quad for men). There will be lots of free food and karaoke.

That’s all for this week kids. Please remember to wash your hands before you leave.

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**Today’s Bridge Tips**

Opening lead: What’s your sign? Here’s another hand from the famous Belgian victory in the 1927 European Championships, occurring in the match against Germany. The Germans retaliated by invading 13 years later. Grabba Titzen and Biggen Assen led off by dropping their cards, allowing Elmay Bidet and Hercule Poirot to peek. Bidet started the bidding with a slightly mildewed garden hose. Titzen-Assen complained and immediately made potty in his lederhosen. Titzen became declarer at three diamonds and bought a very nice and inexpensive sofa at the auction. The defenders started with three rounds of Guinness. North drew three trump and a trollop and a very pretty landscape to boot. Screaming, “I didn’t know that she was only 12,” South repeatedly trumped the queen. Poirot flicked boogers onto the floor and complained that his underwear was too tight. Bidet offered to stretch it for him, but on realizing that his fly was open, immediately left to get a yardstick. North ruffled up the queen and East mumbled that he preferred Black Jack to Steve. Then the Belgians discovered that they could boost their score by adding zeroes to the right hand side. They promptly won the match and got a lovely matched pair of lace brassiers as a door prize.

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**Love Is**

- Love is dewdrops on your lips
- Licked off morning grass;
- Love is a bunch of pansy flowers
- Stuffed sideways in a vase.*

- Love is a big red combine harvester
- Dancing through the rye;
- Love is a drunken vagrant
- Who always zips his fly.

- Love is taking pictures from the station wagon
- Of a lithely leaping doe:**
- Love is coming home late at night
- And not being mistaken for a burglar
- And having your head blown off
  (Although your spouse is a member of the NRA and would feel perfectly justified in Doing so).***

- Love is a 9-year-old housing project
- With beige-colored service elevators;
- Love is a self-cleaning waffle iron
- Sing glory to the Creator(s).****

- Love is a big buttered hamster
- With 3,000 miles on his radial tire warranty;
- Love is never stuck to the carpeting
- Nor is it supercilious,***** for that matter.

- Love is a many blended thing
- A winking, outboard tree;
- But even my orthodontist admits
- That love is you and me.
- But mostly me.

*Pronounced “vahz” to sort of rhyme with “grass.”
**The station wagon is not of the doe, the pictures are. Sorry about this.
***Rhymes with “doe.”
****You’re going to have to use your imagination a bit with this one.
*****Pronounced “Hosanna,” to rhyme with “lasagna” which should have been in the second line. Sorry.
By JOSH O'JERKSKY

Incessant Ramblor

Front page at last! My loyal readers knew it was only a matter of time ‘till my cream rose to the top of this first-rate, daily college rag. And, like the child foisted upon me in that paternity suit last month, it now bears my name (which begins the question of how I managed to get a woman to spend the night with me in the first place — trust me, you don’t want to know). To the seemingly endless parade of law students and faculty whom I left behind on the Viewpoint page, I only have one thing to say: BIT$ ME!!! And bill Quentin Tarantin too, you right-wing, I only a matter of time fanci.boneheads. You couldn’t possibly understand the depth of coolness to be found in Pulp Fiction, not with your Forest Gumpian view of the world. The way I see it, law students are like chocolate; you have to slice them in half to know what your chicken patty across the way. Quentin Tarantino would probably

Dear Editor,

I’m a student at Thraycute University, and I wash writing to exhale my diathescence with your homopobic and in­herently evil attitude toward gays and lezbianth. When my hair-drether told me about your totally rathlind official polithy, I flipped my lid. I have embarked on a per­thonal protest not only against the lovely furths I used to wear, but also against the University of Notre Dame and all the nutty people who run the plaste. Please forward the quiche I have thent along to the GLAND/SMACK supporters and tell them that I and my long-time companion are behind them all the way.

—Quentin Perry

WANTED: Kicker for most hype.d football team

Hyped football has none!

Call 1-800-NBC-TOOL

The Rebel’s Cry

Athletes of Small Sports Get Revenge on Ozersker Sports Editors

by WANDA B. ATHLETE

Sports Gal

Boo Joltz announced today that the job of kicker for next year’s Irish squad would be given away in a contest, very similar to the Publisher’s Clear­inghouse Sweepstakes.

Why the heck not?” Joltz mumbled at the press conference. “We couldn’t do it worse than we have in the last couple of years.” Joltz explained that the entry forms would be mailed across the nation to anyone with at least one year of NCAA eligi­bility. “The job doesn’t pay anything, of course,” stated Joltz. “But you’ll get to be on national television.” Yeah, we know this is the test that belongs in the next article, but we couldn’t bear to report on those unimportant peones that don’t play football or basket­ball (or swim for St. Merry’s).
Injured Again?
by BIFF JOCKO
Sports Guy
How the heck should we know? Call him up and ask him yourself!

BITE ME! And bite Quentin behind on the Viewpoint page, firstplace-trust me, you don't to express my discontent University, and want to know). To the seemingly endless parade of law students—hersnently evil attitude toward first-rate, daily college rag. (which gayths and lesbianth. I me about your totally rathitht official polithy, Iflipped my lid. My loyal readers knew it was that paternity suit last that simmering hall, the cream rose to the only a matter of time official polithy. Joltz explained that the entry forms would be mailed across the nation to anyone with at least one year of NCAA eligibility.

Top 10 quotes from the GLAND/SMAK Group Shower:
1. Oooh, dropped the soap.
2. 1'll wash that for you.
3. Rubber duckie, you're the one! 7. Woah, dropped the soap.
4. 6. Not squeaky clean, just squeaky!
5. This is better than Mr. Bubble!
6. Oh, no! It's Fr. Berchell
7. Using the whole flat, Doc?
8. Why don't you fill me in.
1. Damn, dropped the soap AGAIN!

WANTED: BODYGUARD Sarcastic's anonymous columnist also known as "the Hipster needs a big, burly man to protect him from the administrative KGB.

WANTED: Kicker for most hyped football team in the universe. Almost no experience necessary (our last 12 had none)

Call 1-800-NBC-TOOL

IF YOU SEE A BETTER NEWSPAPER HAPPENING, DON'T READ THIS—OZERSKER.

IMPSONAL
(Cont'd from page 10)

Ron Powerless:
Injured Again?

by BIFF JOCKO
Sports Guy
How the heck should we know? Call him up and ask him yourself!

Student Hung Cho studies outside on a beautiful

Security Beat
Tuesday
12:01 am: A student is apprehended by a Howard Hall security guard for breaking parietals.
Wednesday
12:01 am: A student is apprehended by a Howard Hall security guard for breaking parietals.
Thursday
4:36 am: A drunken snow plow driver, clocked at 50 mph, is arrested by security after running over a bike rack.
Friday
12:01 am: A student is apprehended by a Howard Hall security guard for breaking parietals.
2:06 am: South Bend police apprehend another Noize. Diane priest for groping a St. Merry's girl at the Line-backer.

HAPPENING. DON'T SEE A BETTER NEWSPAPER HAPPENING, DON'T READ THIS—OZERSKER.

WANTED
Bodyguard
Sarcastic's anonymous columnist also known as "the Hipster needs a big, burly man to protect him from the administrative KGB.

WANTED: Kicker for most hyped football team in the universe. Almost no experience necessary (our last 12 had none)

Call 1-800-NBC-TOOL

QUOTE OF THE DAY
"I don't want anybody else—and when I think about you I touch myself." —Bill Beaucramp

SPR OATS

get its top-rated foot ball recruiting class

ays: You may already winer!

appointed today of kicker for next season would be in a contest, very Publisher's Clear

The press cramped: "check not?" Joltz couldn't do any worse than we have in the last couple of years," Joltz explained that the entry forms would be mailed across the nation to anyone with at least one year of NCAA eligibility.

"The job doesn't pay anything, of course," stated Joltz. "But you will get to be on national television. So o'mon, send it in!"

 Ron Powerless:
Injured Again?

by BIFF JOCKO
Sports Guy
How the heck should we know? Call him up and ask him yourself!

Ron Powerless:
Injured Again?

by BIFF JOCKO
Sports Guy
How the heck should we know? Call him up and ask him yourself!
"I've Never Felt So Free!"

Are you balding? Thinning? Tired of the same old style?

Then get buck wild with the hot new look everyone's raving about at

The
O'Hair-a Club
for Men

Call 1-800-HOT-HAIR Today!

Tired of the same old boring mass?
The Church of Jesus Christ and Dollar-Day Saints has a solution:

DRIVE-THRU MASS

SPECIALS:
• Come in after the bars close for instant absolution! Only $9.99
• Two sermons and a Hail Mary TO GO for only $3.99

SARCASTIC 1995

MARCH 30, 1995
Women's Hoops Third in WNIT:
Behind Beth Morgan's game-high 21 points, the Notre Dame women's basketball team defeated the University of Massachusetts to place third in the Women's National Invitation Tournament. Though disappointed about not making the NCAA Tournament, the Irish made the best of the WNIT, and put together arguably their best game. The squad shot 53 percent from the field, and raced out to a 44-25 half-time lead that they would never relinquish.

The game marked the end of Letitia Bowen's remarkable Notre Dame career. Notre Dame's all-time leading rebounder pulled down seven in the consolation game win to give her 999 for her career.

Bowen's graduation will hurt, but the Irish can feel fortunate that she is the lone senior on the squad.

Baseball Escapes Miami with One:
Matched up against the number three team in the country this past weekend, the Notre Dame baseball team performed admirably. After losing the first two games 9-3 and 12-4, the Irish bounced back to collect a 5-2 win this past Sunday.

Craig Allen, a senior right-hander, pitched six and two-thirds innings, giving up only one run and five hits. Allen earned the win.

The Irish stand at 9-9 as they prepare to begin their home season.

Schafer Resigns:
The rumors and speculation as to the future of Irish hockey coach Ric Schafer can finally be put to rest. The embattled coach resigned last Friday afternoon ending his eight-year reign. Schafer was a player and assistant coach for the Irish before becoming head coach.

After greeting two outstanding recruiting classes, Schafer and the Irish placed a disappointing ninth place this year, with their lone highlight coming from an upset of Michigan.

Irish Lacrosse Evens Record:
The seventeenth-ranked Notre Dame lacrosse team upped their record to 3-3 this weekend with a 10-7 triumph over rival Hobart. After falling behind 6-5, the Irish used five straight second-half goals to overpower the Statesmen. Senior Randy Colley led the Irish with four goals. The Irish will meet Butler this Saturday at 2 p.m. at Moose Krause Stadium.

Predictions: The Final Four
Schaller's Shot: The marquee match-up here is obviously Arkansas vs. UNC, which pits college basketball's last two National Champions. The Heels put up with Kentucky's press and slowed down their running game, so the Hogs won't disrupt them, but Wallace will have to have his first big game of the tournament for UNC to advance. UCLA is hot, and should be able to shut down OSU's dynamic duo of Big Country and Randy Rutherford. In the finals look for Dean and the Heels to outsmart the Bruins. UNC 65 UCLA 58

Ball's Boast: The competition in Seattle will be intense as four very talented teams vie for the national title. Throughout the tournament Wallace has failed to make the big plays for UNC and will again come up short against Arkansas, who will pull out the victory at the buzzer. UCLA's defense will neutralize OSU's stars en route to the finals. Nolan Richardson and his Razorbacks will not be able to stop the Bruins in their march to the top. UCLA 73 Arkansas 64
Right Back at 'Ya

After an unbelievable run to the NCAA finals in 1992, men's tennis looks to repeat its magic

by Val Bauduin

own 2-5 in the second set after losing the first set 3-6 in his singles match, junior Jason Pun was struggling against the cold and a solid Illini player when Notre Dame faced Illinois at the Eck Pavilion on March 4th. At the changeover, it looked as though Illinois would clinch the point for this singles match. Beyond anyone's reasonable expectations, however, Pun mounted a miraculous comeback built around penetrating ground strokes, crisp volleys and admirable patience to push the second set into a tiebreaker, and then win the third set for the match. “Jason showed a lot of guts coming back like he did,” praised men's tennis coach Bob Bayliss.

It is this kind of individual performance that Bayliss has gotten from the Irish squad all season. With a record of 11-7, Bayliss said, “We're a whisker ahead compared to last year, because we are playing a tougher schedule.” With wins over then 15th-ranked North Carolina, and 20th-ranked Kentucky, the Irish execution has been, at times, flawless. There have been a few disappointments during the season, though, notably a 4-3 loss to Minnesota. “We really wanted to beat them,” recalled Bayliss. “We lost by one bounce of the ball, literally.”

Last year saw the graduation of the team's number one player, All-American Andy Zurcher. The play and leadership of Zurcher and his doubles partner Todd Wilson have been greatly missed. Even with the gaps in the lineup left by these players, Bayliss still has a very talented team. “The squad is deeper than last year's,” he said. “Not many teams can say that eight different players who played have won a match for them.”

In the singles lineup, sophomore Ryan Simme has assumed the number one spot, while Mike Sprouse's commendable play at number three singles last year earned him the number two spot this year.

Bayliss was pleasantly surprised by the performance of junior Brian Harris, who broke into the starting lineup for the first time this year. Harris won both of his matches. “He came through for us in the clutch,” remarked Bayliss. “He is probably the best striker [of the ball] on the team, and he's got the best backhand.” However, Bayliss pointed out that some aspects of Harris' game could be improved. “We're working on his movement on the court.”

Bayliss was also quick to praise senior captain Horst Dziura. “Horst is a terrific captain,” he said. “He is the hardest worker on the team, and he'll do whatever it takes to help the team win, whether it be playing on the court or cheering from the stands.”

It seems as though the pivotal factor for the Irish, both in singles and doubles, is their style of play. “In general, our players are more comfortable at the baseline,” said Bayliss. “We're working on being more aggressive as a team, and that means taking the short balls and coming to the net.”

Profile: Ryan Simme

Taking Over

Big shoes to fill” is a common expression in the world of sports. But one athlete who truly understands it is Irish tennis player Ryan Simme. Only a sophomore, Simme has assumed perhaps the most important role for the Irish in stepping into the number one spot. However, the Spring, TX, native who was named the Region IV Rookie of the Year, downplays his role and the attention given to it. “I think all the spots down the lineup are equally important,” he said.

Last year, in the regional match between Notre Dame and Minnesota, Simme defeated Lars Hjarrand in three sets at number one singles to give the Irish the 4-3 win, and a glimpse of the immense talent they would see for more than a year. The win earned the Irish a berth at the NCAA Championship held at Notre Dame. “That was probably the best win for me at Notre Dame,” he said. Simme's interest in tennis started at age seven, when he went to a summer camp. He played tennis throughout high school, participating in a professional event, River Oaks Tournament in Houston, Texas, at the age of 18. “There were a lot of professional players there; it was a lot of fun, and I thought this is all tennis was about.”

Not content with merely attaining the number one spot on the lineup, Simme constantly works to improve. “I am working on being more aggressive, and my serve has gotten stronger,” he said. During the summer, Simme takes part in the Satellite events, which are one level away from professional tour. They help to prepare him for his goal: to play tennis professionally. Simme, a marketing major, eventually wants to get involved in the sports business.

Like the Notre Dame program, Simme is a rising star in the world of collegiate tennis. The best is yet to come for the sophomore, and if he continues improving his play, his goal of playing professionally may not be far off.

by Val Bauduin
A schedule full of top-twenty opponents ensures that Notre Dame women's tennis must be ...

Ready for the Best

by Val Bauduin

The numbers do not seem to favor the Notre Dame women's tennis team so far this season. At 9-8, he record of the nation's 22nd ranked team looks unimpressive. However, Coach Jay Louderback has been pleased with his team's performance. "I think we've played really well," he said, pointing out that the Irish are in the middle of a very tough schedule, playing 14 of the top 28 teams in the country.

The good news, however, is that the Intercollegiate Tennis Association's Coaches Poll has been changed to a computer ranking system that is likely to work in favor of the Irish. "The computer takes into account your record and schedule," explained Louderback.

The tough schedule has provided the Irish with good competition and a few very satisfying wins. Louderback was particularly pleased with the Irish win over the then tenth-ranked Kansas Jayhawks. "They beat us pretty soundly last year, and I'm from Kansas, so it's gotten to be a pretty big rivalry," he said. The '95 season has also seen its share of disappointing losses. At one point, the Irish held match point against William & Mary, but eventually lost the match.

The loss of last year's seniors has had a significant impact on the Irish early in the season. "It's made a pretty big difference, especially in doubles," said Louderback. Last year's number one and two doubles teams were hurt by the graduation of All-American Lisa Tholen and Christy Faustmann.

In singles play, two freshmen have made an immediate impact. Molly Gavin and Kelley Olson broke into the starting line-up, and are currently playing at number five and six singles. "They've made a big impact because there's not the pressure on them to play high in the line-up," said Louderback.

Further up the roster, Louderback praised the performances of both junior Sherri Vitale and senior captain Laura Schwab. According to Louderback, Schwab has made an impact on the team both with her play and her leadership. "She really has done a great job, especially as a senior," the coach remarked. "Laura's very outgoing, and it's not hard for her to be a positive leader."

Towards the top of the line-up, Lord has made significant contributions at the number two spot. Ranked for the first time during the course of last season by the ITA, Lord earned a spot in the NCAA singles draw in Athens, Georgia. Lord performed quite well, and was just one win away from garnering All-America honors.

At this point, post-season prospects look promising for the Irish. "If we beat Indiana, we'll go [to the NCAA Championship]," explained Louderback. The Irish faithful can be sure that women's tennis will peak at the right time. By playing such a hellish schedule, they have learned what it takes to play with and beat the nation's best.

Profile: Wendy Crabtree

Life at the Top

It is hard to say just what keeps some players on top. Whatever it is, Wendy Crabtree has it. The junior All-American has held the number one singles slot for the Irish since her freshman year.

According to Crabtree, there is added pressure playing in that position. "No matter what team you play, there's always a good number one player," she observed. She acknowledges that she also puts some pressure on herself to win.

Crabtree feels that it has been a frustrating season, especially at the start, but that the season is progressing well. Crabtree had a good off-season, and it shows. "My game has improved since last season," remarked Crabtree, citing her serve and increased authority in her groundstrokes as the strongest parts of her game.

In addition to her position at number one singles, Crabtree plays number one doubles for the Irish with fellow junior Holyn Lord. The solid play of the pair helped when the rest of the doubles teams were struggling. Crabtree and Lord were ranked number twelve by the ITA in the pre-season.

As for life after college, Crabtree is considering trying to play professionally for at least a year. "It's something that I've always wanted to do all my life," she said. After she leaves tennis, Crabtree is thinking about investment banking. It seems nothing is out of reach for the number one player, who earned a 3.7 GPA last spring as a finance major.

-by Val Bauduin
Thanks in great part to All-American seniors Randy Colley and Mike Iorio, Notre Dame’s lacrosse team now finds itself ...

Among the Elite

by Jake Schaller

Freshmen Alex Cade and Burke Hayes entered the 1995 Notre Dame lacrosse season with high hopes of seeing considerable playing time in their rookie seasons. They had reason to be confident. Both players received All-Conference, All-County and All-State honors as seniors in high school, and Cade was an All-American. While Cade has worked himself into the starting position at goalkeeper, and Hayes plays a great deal as a second-line midfielder, both of the rookies were somewhat humbled thanks to two Irish veterans: All-American seniors Mike Iorio and Randy Colley.

Hayes recalls a ground ball drill in which he faced Iorio. Both players were to lie on the ground ten yards from each other, and then go for a ground ball on the coach’s whistle. Losing a step to Iorio, Hayes received a trademark hit from the punishing defenseman, losing his chance at the ball. “He’s a very physical player,” said Hayes later. “He does that to everyone.”

It may often seem like offense players in sports overshadow their defensive counterparts. Because a defenseman’s job is to prevent scoring, many only pay attention to them when they make a mistake. Iorio is impossible to ignore, however. The senior from Chester, New Jersey, is a four-year starter, and Notre Dame’s first two-time All-America selection.

Iorio stands at a menacing 6’2”, 200 lbs., and bench-presses 385 pounds. A simple glance at number 35 makes attackmen nervous. What is even more frightening to potential goal scorers, however, is Iorio’s athleticism. In addition to his size and strength, Iorio has quick feet and runs the 40-yard dash in 4.5 seconds. “He’s the kind of athlete Coach Holtz has,” remarked Head Coach Kevin Corrigan.

However, it is not Iorio’s size and physical ability alone that make him formidable. His experience and excellent instincts allow him to anticipate the moves of those he defends. “I have a lot of experience, and I know what the other guy is going to do,” he said.

Iorio’s abilities give him the responsibility of guarding the best offensive player on the opposing team. “They put me on their best guy. If he’s better than me I at least neutralize him; if I’m better than him, I’m taking the ball away from him, and that frees up [defensemen] Chris Bury and Billy Gallagher to take what would be their weaker attackmen, and get some turnovers from them.”

Kevin Corrigan recalls Notre Dame’s tournament game versus Johns Hopkins University in Iorio’s freshman year as the turning point in the defenseman’s career. Matched up with Brian Picolla, one of the top attackmen in the country, Iorio dominated, making the Blue Jays star a relative non-factor. Since that game Iorio has gotten even better. “He’s developed the skills, and he’s developed the checks to go along with his tremendous athletic ability, and it just makes him a very imposing lacrosse player,” said Corrigan.

While Hayes suffered from a headache after a brutal Iorio hit, Cade suffered whiplash after first facing Colley’s shot. “For the first couple months I couldn’t even see the ball,” recalled the freshman goalie.

Sideline with a knee injury during his rookie season, Colley had time to perfect what is now, according to Corrigan, one of the best shots in college lacrosse. However, like Iorio, Colley has many strengths in his game. Over the past four years, Colley has improved his lethal shot and overall game to become one of the best attackmen in the country. “He’s gone from being a great shooter to a great lacrosse player,” said Corrigan. At 6’2”, 194 lbs., Colley can use
his build to overpower defensemen. "He's big and covers his stick really well," said Iorio.

Unlike many attackmen who need specialized plays to free them for a shot, Colley can create his own. Because of his success (he is Notre Dame's all-time leading scorer), Colley receives extra attention. Most teams that face him will present defenses designed specifically to stop the offensive juggernaut. With 124 goals going into the season, he has hardly been hampered. "The thing that's been amazing is how consistent Randy has been," remarked Corrigan.

Colley and Iorio find themselves teamed up with what is in their opinion the most talented Irish squad since their arrival. Although often overshadowed by Iorio, seniors Gallagher and Bury, along with Todd Bialous, help form a rock-solid defense few teams can match. "As a unit, they are as good a defense as there is in the country," said Corrigan.

The midfield and attack are also solid.

Senior midfielder Willie Sutton, despite missing all of the 1994 campaign with a stress fracture, leads the middies. The missed year didn't seem to hurt him. In his first game back from the injury, against Penn State, Sutton exploded for five goals and two assists.

Corrigan thinks that the overall athleticism of the team has helped them to cut down on the number of opponents' possessions. He was also pleased at the increased efficiency of the offense.

Although such senior leadership and experience is essential, new faces and impact players always help. The Irish greeted an outstanding freshman class this year. Cade became the starting goalkeeper in the second game of the season. He stepped in against national powerhouse North Carolina and performed well in the tough Irish loss. Cade then helped hold Maryland-Baltimore County to two goals in an Irish victory, and National Champion Princeton to six in another tough loss. Likewise, Hayes and Jimmy Keenan have stepped up and seen considerable time at midfield, both scoring goals.

For the last three years, the Irish have won the Great Western Lacrosse League title and advanced to the NCAA tournament. During those three years, the Irish had the third-best winning percentage in the country. Last year's squad compiled a 10-2 record, and finished 14th in the nation. But this is the year that the Irish have their best chance to break into the nation's elite.

Although their record stands at a somewhat disappointing 3-3, the losses have come to Penn State, North Carolina and Princeton, three top-twenty teams and perennial powers. "We're learning what it takes to compete at a top-ten level week in and week out," Corrigan said. "We're [3]-3, but if we played four consecutive ranked teams on the road, and in each game, with ten minutes left in the game, we were either ahead, or down by a goal with a chance to win the game."

With a tough schedule and an excellent freshman class, Notre Dame seems to be headed for the pinnacle of college lacrosse, the NCAA tournament championship. Iorio and Colley believe that if the Irish build on their already strong play, they have the best chance in their careers to win the tournament this year. As Colley said, "This is my last year. We gotta' do it now."
Animated Film

Now that Jim Carrey proved he’s literally a human cartoon, network execs put him to the test this coming fall when all three of his movies become Saturday morning cartoons. As Disney has proven, there’s a fortune to be made in the world of animation, and here are a few ideas of films we wouldn’t mind ‘tooning into...

Dumb, Dumber and Dumbest

set-up: Beavis & Butthead and Forrest Gump
premise: Tom Hanks reprises his role as America’s most beloved moron when he teams up with television’s dopesiest dimwits, Beavis & Butthead, creating a trio of I.Q. deficient pop-culture icons.
pilot episode: Beavis & Butthead get hired at a candy factory, reprise famous I Love Lucy conveyor belt scene. The two quit moments later when Beavis suggests, “This job sucks.” The pair arrive home to Forrest, who comforts them with his “Life is like a box of chocolates” line.

Butthead: “Uh, huh, huh. Are you, uh, stupid or somethin’?”
Forrest: “Stupid is as stupid does.”
Beavis: “Hey Butthead, let’s kick his ass!”

typical dialogue:
Butthead: “Check it out Beavis, huh, huh, it’s Forrest Gump.”
Beavis: “Yeah, yeah, Gimp! Heh, heh, Gimp!”
Forrest: “My name’s Forrest, Forrest Gump. People call me Forrest Gump.”

Snow White and the Seven Dogs

set-up: Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs crossed with Reservoir Dogs.
premise: Snow is once again teamed up with seven men who have colorful names. Together they share a series of comic misadventures.
pilot episode: On a bright and sunny day, the group decides to go out for a picnic. However, when Snow finds out someone ate her piece of cake, all hell breaks loose looking for the culprit.
typical dialogue:
Mr. Blonde: “Hey White, you’re sweepin’ the floor the wrong way!”
Mr. White: “What’s it to you, a—hole?”
Mr. Pink: “I swear, when Snow comes in and sees this, she’s gonna’ be p—ed!”
Mr. White: “If I have to yell at you one more time to shut up, me and you are gonna go round and round.
Snow: “Hey, hey! Am I the only f—in’ professional!”

As you can see, the possibilities are endless! Bambi meets The Deer Hunter, The Flintstones and Jurassic Park. Here’s looking forward to all of them, coming soon to a Fox network near you.

OUT OF BOUNDS

Official Home of the Kato Kaelin Fan Club • by Chris Myers

From movies on the big and small screens, to music and culture, here’s a brief tour of...
And the Winners Were...

The results are in and this year about the only surprise at the 67th Annual Academy Awards was a German shepherd taking center stage to spin around in circles. (Of course with Letterman hosting, is it really that surprising?) This year the fashion police made fewer arrests, more red ribbons appeared on the back of Academy envelopes than lapels and political content was kept at a minimum. Here’s the final tally on the best and the worst, plus plenty of pointless statistics from Monday night’s ceremony.

Best Dressed: With all of the high-profile actresses trying to one-up each other, Best Costume Designer Lizzy Gardner proved you can charge your way to the top, wearing a dress made completely of gold American Express Cards. Bizarre, tasteless, tacky, but fun.

Worst Dressed: Virtually all of the guys looked dapper in their black penguin suits, but Tim Robbins’ blue-glitter tux?! What, was there a Doctor Who audition after the show?

Best Line: Speaking of Tim Robbins ... when introducing presenters Robbins and Susan Sarandon, host Letterman quipped, “Pay attention, I’m sure they’re p—ed about something!”

Celebrities seen auditioning for “Cabin Boy” role: 15.
Run Time: 3 hours, 35 minutes and 5 seconds.
Commercial Time: 29 minutes.
Time elapsed before the first Oscar was presented: 25 minutes, 10 seconds.
Amount of time given to Awardee’s speeches before cut-off: 45 seconds.
Amount of time the director of Russia’s “Burnt by the Sun” (Best Foreign Film winner) spoke: 2 minutes, 1 second.

Time devoted to opening “Make ’Em Laugh” sequence: 3 minutes, 39 seconds.
Mistakes made in opening “Make ’Em Laugh” sequence: 3.

Times Dave Letterman introduced Oprah Winfrey and Uma Thurman to one another: 6.

Winners who thanked the Academy: 17.
Winners who thanked God: 0.

—by Chris Myers
I allow me to get something out in the open before I go on about Stephen King's *Dolores Claiborne*: I am not a Stephen King fan. On occasion, I have tried to read some of his books, but each time failed to get beyond the first 100 pages. Whether intimidated by its length or unimpressed by its so-called horror, the works of Stephen King never managed to make the top of my reading list.

So when the writer I had assigned to do this review backed out at the eleventh hour, I was pleased as punch to pick up the slack. This past beautiful weekend, I was stuck reading an author for whom I had no particular taste to make a Sunday night deadline. I had every reason to hate this book.

Having said that, I report with great pleasure that *Dolores Claiborne* is one the most impressive novels I've read. Avoiding the supernatural horror so prevalent in his other works, King attempts a complex character study of a sixty-five-year-old woman suspected of murder. The result is a book that you simply cannot put down.

King colors his title character as a sharp-tongued, no-nonsense housewife facing the personal demons that have haunted her past. At a police confession, Dolores begins explaining how she is connected to the death of her employer, an elderly woman she keeps house for. The story then jumps into flashbacks of two key events in Dolores' life: the summer of 1963 when her husband was killed, and her employment under Vera Donovan, the woman she is accused of murdering. Is it just coincidence that both took fatal falls in Dolores' presence? The result is a solid King novel, more mystery than horror, in which the topics of euthanasia, female roles in society and abusive relationships are addressed in suspenseful, funny and often downright shocking ways.

Even though Dolores' life is as depressing as an episode of "thirtysomething," the story is filled with captivating anecdotes about everything from Dolores' abusive husband to a comical high point that is unprintable in these pages (I'll only reveal that it involves human feces and leave it at that). These keep the reader enthralled and prove that Dolores is as skilled and enjoyable a storyteller as her creator.

At the climax of the book, Dolores must decide whether to kill her husband in the darkness of a total eclipse. Like that scene, King's book is about people coming out of the darkness and into the light. When we finally see them in the clear, the result is extraordinary. But it was the tone of the book that left me so impressed. It doesn't evolve into some horrifying, sci-fi monster story. All of the characters involved are 100% human, and the only monsters they face are their own dark memories. King ultimately proves that sometimes these memories can be even more terrifying than a killer dog, car or prom queen. His main character is so ordinary, so easy to identify with and feel for, that getting involved in *Dolores Claiborne* requires only the first few pages. If Stephen King's *Gerald's Game*, which shares some of Dolores' plot, is anything like this novel, he may make a convert out of me yet.

**Grade: A-**
Film Review: Dolores Claiborne

The King of the Screen

Stephen King always manages to crank out mind-bending novels, but sometimes their redeeming qualities are lost when translated to the screen. Dolores Claiborne (Columbia Pictures, rated R), however, is well-made movie that possesses all of the intriguing aspects of classic King without the surreal subject matter. With Kathy Bates (Dolores Claiborne) and Jennifer Jason Leigh (her daughter Selena St. George) as the two headlining actresses, everyone will walk away fully entertained.

The movie opens with a fragmented scene in which Dolores seems to murder her employer, leading many to believe this will simply be a trip through the mind of an insane woman. The scene then flashes to New York; and Jennifer Jason Leigh enters as a writer who has not seen her mother in 15 years. She receives a faxed newspaper article of unknown origin documenting her mother's supposed crime, so she decides to go visit her mother on a small island off the coast of Maine. Upon her arrival, the case detective (Christopher Plummer) immediately strengthens the notion of her mother’s guilt and insanity since Dolores hated her employer and openly threatened to kill her on many occasions. He also brings up the mysterious death of Selena's father for which he believes Dolores was responsible.

Director Taylor Hackford uses many effective filming techniques to communicate mood throughout the movie. The first time the viewer notices them is during the reunion of mother and daughter. Dolores' memory flashes back to when Selena was a child, and the viewer sees that a warm, brightly-colored scene of the past, while all present activity takes place in a gray, cold rainy world. The homecoming, less than heartfelt, clues the audience in about the stormy past these two women traversed. The entire movie sequence is based on these women's conversations, spurned by aspects of the investigation, which lead to flashbacks about the past. Their memories reveal a past of abuse, molestation and hatred, but also of dependence and love.

Hackford's deep character development definitely adds to this movie's success, as the viewer learns a great deal about Dolores and Selena through body language. Kathy Bates, with a perfect East coast accent, presents a woman who persevered a scarred past to reach a level of inner peace and does not desire anyone's pity. Jennifer Jason Leigh uses addictive tendencies to portray her inner pain and distress. She always smokes, drinks or takes Prozac whenever placed in a uncomfortable situation.

The director's screen techniques also contribute greatly to the quality of this movie. Great emphasis is placed on the sky and water as mood-communicating media. Not only does the director use color and light to symbolize emotion, but during the climax of the movie a solar eclipse occurs and casts all the events into a surreal light. In the end, the dialogue makes the movie, and if it could all be summed up in one quote, it would be the one all three women use, "sometimes all a woman has to hold on to is being a bitch".

Grade: A-
by Miranda Sanford

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Scholastic Magazine • March 30, 1995
Coming Distractions

From March 30-April 6

Field, Rink, Court & Pool

Baseball: ND vs. Butler, Saturday and Sunday, both double headers starting at noon, Eck Stadium.
ND vs. Indiana State, Tuesday, 4:00, Eck Stadium.
ND vs. Chicago State, Wednesday, 7:00, Eck Stadium.
Track: ND Men vs. W. Michigan, Saturday at Jake Kline Field.
Tennis: ND Men vs. Northwestern, Sun., 1:00, Eck Pavilion.
Lacrosse: ND vs. Butler, Sat., 2:00, Krause Stadium.

Cultural Connection

Entertainment: Film, "Four Weddings and a Funeral," Carroll Auditorium, Saint Mary's College, Thurs.-Fri., 7:00 and 9:30, Admission price unknown, Call SMC information for prices.
Film, "Lethal Weapon 1," Montgomery Theatre in LaFortune, Fri., 8:00 and 10:30, Admission price unknown.
"Artmovers," a dance concert. O'Laughlin Auditorium at SMC, Fri.-Sat. at 8:00, Sun. at 2:30, Admission $2.
Film, "Pulp Fiction," Cushing Auditorium, Fri.-Sat., 8:00 and 10:30, admission $2.
A Taste of Asia & Variety Show, Sun., noon in LaFortune Ballroom. Food and entertainment provided. Admission is $5.
"I'm on a Mission From Buddha," a one-man show by Lane Nishikawa, Mon., 8:00, LaFortune Ballroom.

For a change of pace, put on your Danskins and cruise on down to O'Laughlin Auditorium at Saint Mary's for "Artmovers," a veritable plethora of ballet, tap, and modern dance performed by ND/SMC that is sure to stimulate the senses. The word on the street is that Debbie Gibson will make a surprise appearance. According to Debbie, "Artmovers is a real-live example of the utopic vision I dreamed of with the song 'Electric Youth.'"

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

On the Silver Screen

March 30 - April 6

University Park West: 277-7336.
"Tommy Boy," PG-13, 10:00, 2:15, 4:30, 6:45, 9:00.
"Candyman 2," R, 10:00, 2:30, 4:45, 7:15, 9:45.
"The Brady Bunch," FG-13, 10:00, 2:00, 4:30.
"Losing Isaiah," R, 10:00, 7:00, 9:30.

University Park East: 277-7336.
"Outbreak," R, 2:00, 4:30, 7:00, 9:50.
"Tank Girl," R, 2:30, 5:00, 7:30, 10:00.
"Pulp Fiction," R, 2:00, 5:15, 8:45.

Town & Country: 259-9099.
"Legends of the Fall," R, 4:00, 7:00, 9:45. 1:15 weekdays.
"Hoop Dreams," PG-13, 4:30, 8:00, 1:00 weekdays.
"Last Seduction," 4:15, 7:15, 9:30, 1:30 weekdays.

Scottsdale: 259-9096.
"Major Payne," PG-13, 9:00, 11:30, 2:00, 4:30, 6:45, 9:15.
"Tommy Boy," PG-13, 9:30, 12:00, 2:30, 5:00, 7:30, 9:45.
"Tall Tale," PG, 9:00, 11:15, 1:45, 4:15, 6:45, 9:00.
"Outbreak," R, 10:00, 1:15, 4:00, 7:00, 10:00.
"Candyman 2," R, 10:00, 2:45, 5:15, 7:45, 10:00.

Cinema at the Snite: 631-7361.
"Hoop Dreams," Fri.-Sat., 8:00.
"Khush," "Surname Viet, Given Name Nam," Monday, 7:00.
"Waiting for Fidel," Tuesday, 7:00.
"The Nasty Girl," Tuesday, 9:00.
OUTBREAK!
Pigeon poop is on its way toward killing a nation, and America mourns.

Death By Pigeon Poop
A professor from Southern Oregon State is ruffling her feathers to the tune of $100,000. She claims that she got sick due to pigeons using her building’s roof for target practice.

Evidently, the pigeon droppings were elevating the levels of bacteria in the building’s air via ventilation ducts, thereby causing respiratory problems for some of the people who work there. Since then, the college has cleaned the building and installed netting to encourage the pigeons to heed nature’s call elsewhere. Personally, I think the lady’s story is a bunch of crap.

Now That’s Wiggedy Wack
The sequestered jury of the O.J. Simpson trial was treated to a concert by pianist Roger Williams recently, in which he played all of their requests.

Among them were “Misty,” “Unforgettable,” “Jingle Bells” and the Notre Dame fight song. This shouldn’t be surprising, however. Undocumented tests in 1978 confirmed that the fight song has been popular with sequestered juries for years. In addition, tests done by myself have confirmed that common grey squirrels experience a therapeutic effect when exposed to the music.

Try this experiment the next time your roommate mentions that he or she is stressed. Watch them closely, and if they don’t start feeling better, increase the volume.

Peace through music. It’s a beautiful thing.

The Amazing Gynecological Scholarship
Your G.P.A.’s not so good? Fear not! Springfield, Missouri’s prosecutors have discovered a man who offers scholarships to women—but only after they have submitted to a gynecological exam.

Apparently, a 19-year-old Central Bible College student decided that this offer was not such a bad idea, and went to the man’s motel room out of naivety, stupidity or both.

Oddly enough, the man’s only crime was a misdemeanor for deceptive business practice. That’s funny, because when a lady offered me a scholarship offer that required a hernia check, she wasn’t charged at all. And I never even got the money she promised, damn her!

The Power of Rudy
At the University of Massachusetts at Amherst, students recently expressed their enthusiasm for the 24-hour campus movie channel they receive in dorm rooms.

One night, after the movie Rudy was shown, students in one room of a high-rise caught the fever and began to chant, “Rudy! Rudy!” Like cancer, the chant ran its course through the entire dorm and then over to the next building. It culminated into a shouting match between the dorms, with each one trying to out-chant the other.

I called the legend himself to hear his response, but it seems he’s giving motivation talks somewhere in Canada. It just goes to show you, there’s a little bit of Rudy in us all. God bless us, everyone.
Comics

Grist for the Mill

Hey, guys! I just saw the weirdest thing out on the quad!

Two guys were playing catch with this hard, white ball, just a little bigger than a tennis ball. It even had laces, kinda like a football.

And check this out: on one hand, they wore this big, awkward-looking brown glove. And that's what they used to catch the ball! Seriously!

I saw he's still bitter about the baseball strike... Whacked out!! It'll never catch on!

Grist for the Mill

And now, a look at a current campus issue, put to the tune of the village people's YMCA!

Round here homophobics abound, you know they will drive you into the ground, there are lots of guys who think like Jay town they don't care if you're un-happy.

There's been lots of controversy, around G-L and slash-SMC, you just want to have a simple meeting now I've got to know just one thing:

Round here homophobics abound, you know they will drive you into the ground, there are lots of guys who think like Jay town they don't care if you're un-happy.

Grist for the Mill

Chorus:

It's no fun goin' here
Why do you stay
How can you stand it here?
At Notre Dame
Though you've put up a fight
N.D. tramples your rights
Can you stand it for one more night?

It's no fun goin' here
Why do you stay
How can you take it now
At Notre Dame
Admin building will say you're all going to hell
But you're helping to pay them well-ell!

(Tales from Dome Top)

For spring break, my friends (18 of them) and I went to a state called Colorado. It was a lot of fun.

We enjoyed skiing...

Are you sure this is the junior "beginners"?

We even had a hot tub in our cabin...

Hey, are you sure there's water in here?

But my favorite part was the showers... we didn't have much hot water...

That had better be your leg! Ahh! Those aren't pillows!!

Mark Max
It happens every year. The horrific combination of black spandex and ghostly white thighs spreads like a plague across the Indiana countryside, an ox gives birth at the Potawatomi zoo, and the Lunker's fishing extravaganza sends Michiana natives into a state of frenzy. For many college students, it is time for the annual pilgrimage toward warmer climates, where alcohol and ultraviolet rays mercilessly ravish America's youth like raptors at a goat farm.

Now, I could ramble on about Spring Break '95, but the most exciting thing I did was volunteer to donate plasma at a lab in downtown South Bend. This in itself was no small feat, but my motives for such a solicitation of my bodily fluids was purely financial (I made $35). In many ways, I suppose that I am not much higher on the social ladder than a prostitute, and for this reason, I am ashamed and do not wish to elaborate on this topic.

Rather, I invite you to take a journey back to 1993, a time when "Baby Got Back" was the anthem of SYRs, the fad of "crimping" hair finally made its way to Indiana and a Meijer in Mishawaka was just a gleam in someone's eye. I was a freshman, and spring break was just around the corner.

"Son," my father said with concealed zeal, "How would you like to spend break with your grandparents in Omaha?" Always a man of adventure, I knew he had something up his sleeve.

He continued, his voice assuming a serious tone, "Let's face it son, you're not a kid anymore. Your grandfather did it. Your grandfather did it. Hell, Aunt Betty even tried it when she was twelve, and your cousin Zeke did it all the time. The road to manhood is a trial by fire, and the only way there is on a Greyhound."

"Sweet Jesus!" I cried in anguish. But fate had ordained it, and in retrospect I realize that every Karate Kid needs to face his own Cobra Kai at one point or another.

Sitting in the bus terminal, I anxiously awaited the arrival of my manhood, which was scheduled to roll in at 6:55 p.m. Well, manhood was running late — real late. At 8:30 rolled around, the Greyhound courtesy clerk told me, "I don't know where the hell it is," and then he locked the doors and went home. Another hour passed.

Feeling distraught, I sought comfort in the bus station arcade. After an emotional battle with a "Knight Rider" pinball machine, I was startled to hear footsteps behind me. Turning around, I bumped into a Zahnian named Tom Miller, and by strange coincidence, he was also on a quest to earn his manhood by taming the dog. Adding to his struggle, Tom had lost the button of his pants in a urinal due to weak threads in his cotton Dockers. I lamented his misfortune, and for me, the mystery of the button in the jon, which had caught my eye a few hours earlier, was solved.

Attacking manhood as a team, we proceeded to track down our bus via the magic of fiber optics, and discovered that it was sidelined at a Denny's in Ohio on account of mysterious bomb threats. We didn't actually see our dog until 1:30 a.m., and at that point we realized that the limits of our mental tenacity were going to be stretched far beyond our expectations.

Despite the wait, the bus ran smoothly and quickly to Chicago — just like a greyhound. Although Greyhound hospitality left us with no room for our luggage, we found that it fit nicely in the bathroom. Of course, nature had called half of the bus by the time we reached Gary. The experience was obviously scaring the crap out of everyone — but the dog was going to have to try harder if she wanted to break our spirits.

Occasionally however, there are events which rattle even the most Herculean of men. At the Chicago station, we watched in terror as an old man proceeded to wedge himself in the small opening for bags under the baggage counter. Disregarding his mental instability, there could be no denying the awesome flexibility of this man, probably attributable to some Far Eastern meditative philosophy. But this event was nearly the straw that broke the camel's back.

Faced with the agony of having to spend the night in the Chicago bus terminal, Tom and I sought solace in the arcade where we met Her. She played Ms. Pac Man with lightning-quick reflexes, completing maze after maze with unbreakable concentration. She was definitely a regular, as her Greyhound windbreaker, attainable after 10,000 miles, could attest. Maybe this was her escape — an opiate for dealing with the devil disguised as a bus company.

Rejuvenated by this Pac-playing triumph of the human spirit, Tom and I parted ways at 6:00 AM, he to St. Paul and I to Omaha, vowing to reunite in Chicago a week later.

The dog had punished me for almost twenty-two hours by the time I reached Des Moines, but by then, I was running on 100% adrenaline. Was it the Chick-o-stick I picked up in Davenport? Regardless, two hours later the journey was complete. Omaha. The Promised Land. A caterpillar yesterday, a butterfly today. Spreading my wings, I announced my transformation from frightened child to confident man. I waved at my grandparents, gave them each a hug, and then put one on each shoulder as we headed out to the car.

"Kris, what happened? You used to be such a pansy, but now you have the look of a Spartan god!"

"Grandma," I said with a sexy, deep voice, "TODAY I AM A MAN."
Is America Juiced Over O.J.?
by Eric Schultenover

In June of 1994, the people of the United States were shocked to see one of America's favorite sons and role models, sportstar O.J. Simpson, arrested and charged with the murder of his ex-wife Nicole Simpson and her "friend," Ron Goldman. The public witnessed O.J. and his famous run from the cops in the white Ford Bronco. They saw the shamed O.J. being arraigned. There were questions of drug use, wife beating, bloody gloves, DNA, mystery envelopes, racist cops and lousy jurors as the media circus descended upon Los Angeles and the L.A. courthouse. Every tabloid, magazine or TV program, featured story upon story about the case. Today, this media blitz continues as Americans tune in the trial, and the tabloids keep cranking out the speculation, rumors and opinions.

What can be said of this case? Well, on one level, it comes down to two dead bodies and an immense amount of evidence against the defendant. On a second level, this case represents another celebrity tabloid story with the usual trash media descending upon a juicy story like vultures on road kill. But there is a third level to this case. The sheer magnitude of the coverage of the case in traditionally respectable forms of media place this case on a unprecedented level in American legal and media history.

This case has been covered more than any in the history of the world, in terms of magnitude and forms of coverage. While serious developments in world events such as the wars in Bosnia, Rwanda and Chechnya raged, Americans stayed tuned to the trial. While Republicans swept through Washington, O.J. remained in the back of everyone's mind as the case maintained the second or third story spot on the nightly news. The United States "intervened" in Haiti, but who cared — O.J.'s jury was racially biased.

The conditions of the American psyche must be examined. Are people really entertained by all this junk? Do people in this country really care? If so, why? Something must be seriously wrong with a society that feeds on the misfortune of two dead people and their families. Who cares if O.J. did it or he didn't.

People in this country who actively follow this story must really lack anything meaningful in their own lives so that they must fill their time with others' misfortunes. Come on people, read a book, jog a mile, call a relative, make a life. Something must seriously be wrong with the average American when he or she must justify the pathetic nature of his or her life by continually watching the downfall of another and reveling in it. The media plays the American people like a flute and the O.J. Simpson case proves it. When one examines the vast impact this case has on the lives of Americans and the quality of their free time spent watching and discussing this case, one must wonder about the degree that the media manipulates the lives and minds of the American people.

As the trial continues through the next year, hopefully, Americans will see the tragedy of the case and the even larger tragedy associated with the media spectacle which took the deaths of two fairly average people and placed them, their lives and their suffering families on display. The sickness of this case and the coverage of it only reflects the sick state of American society. The American people can take this society back from those who push the buttons, play the tapes and write the stories if they begin thinking for themselves and seeing the coverage for what it is. Trash.
Is America Juiced Over O.J.?

by Eric Schultenover

Eric Schultenover is a junior history and government double major, with a concentration in the Hesburgh Program. He resides in Grace Hall.

In June of 1994, the people of the United States were shocked to see one of America's favorites, a sport star, examined. Are people really entertained by all this? Do people in this country really care? If so, why? Something must be seriously wrong with this society that feeds on the misfortune of two dead people and their families. Who cares if O.J. did it or not? The public witnessed O.J. and his famous society that feeds on the misfortune of others.

Questions of drug use, wife beating, bloody gloves, DNA, mystery envelopes, racist cops and lousy story must really lack anything meaningful in their own lives so that they must fill their time with others' misfortunes. Come on people, read a book, jog a mile, call a relative, take responsibility for your children, make a life. Something must seriously be wrong with the average American when he or she is so entertained by all this junk? Do people in this country really care? If so, why? Something must be seriously wrong with a society that feeds on the misfortune of two dead people and their families.

What can be said of this case? Well, on one level, it comes down to two dead bodies and an immense amount of evidence against the defendant. On a second level, this case represents another celebrity. When one examines the vast impact this case has on the lives of Americans and the quality of their free time spent watching and discussing this case, one must wonder about the degree that the media manipulates the lives and minds of the American people.

This case has been covered more than any in the history of the world, in terms of magnitude and forms of media place this case on a unprecedented level in American legal and media history. As the trial continues through the next year, hopefully, Americans will see the tragedy of the case and the even larger tragedy associated with the media spectacle which took the deaths of two fairly average people and placed them, their lives and their suffering families on display. The sickness of this case and the coverage of it only reflects the sick state of American society. The American people can take this society back from those who push the buttons, manipulate the tapes and write the stories if they begin thinking for themselves and seeing the coverage for what it is. Trash.

March 31st
at Union Station
9 pm til 1 am

$3.00 cover

Buses: Library & Main Circle

DJ

Door Prize:

Surprise Suitcase Raffle
FRIDAY & SATURDAY NITE

PULP FICTION
8:00 AND 10:30 @ CUSHING AUDITORIUM
MARCH 31, APRIL 1 $2 ADMISSION

LETHAL WEAPON
TONITE @ MONTGOMERY THEATRE 8 & 10:30 $1 ADMISSION

GODSTREET WINE
SATURDAY, APRIL 1
STEPAN
8 PM