Swimmers prefer s.u.b. over lye ra because we sponsor events like Sophomore Literary Fest, Antostral, R.E.M., Collegiate Jazz Festival, stress relievers, Gerry Adams, Apollo 13, lemonade stands, warm fuzzies, french kisses, and this week's flic at Cushing Auditorium Batman 4-ever, Thurs & Fri 8/10pm and then Sunday at 2 pm. Questions? 1-7757.

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Hard Corps
Keeping Up With Its Tradition Of Bringing You The Very Best
The Notre Dame African Students' Association
Proudly Presents:

A GIANT AFRICAN MODERN MUSIC CONCERT &
DANCING

Featuring:
Foday Musa Suso
and the Mandingo Griot Society

From The GAMBIA (West-Africa)

With:
Foday Suso on the Kora
Avreeayl Raamen on the Drums
Abdul Haakem on the Guitar
Koco Brunson on the Keyboard
Chuck Hosch on the Bass
Manu Washing on the Congas

Date: Thursday October 26, 1995
Time: 7:00 P.M.
Venue: Stepan Center
Admission: General Admission: $5.00
Students: ...................$3.00

Come Enjoy Yourself & Dance to the Rhythms of Suso & The Mandingo
As They Daringly Project the Music of Africa's Past into the Music of the World's Future!

Do Not Miss This Unique Opportunity to Hear The Finest Music From Africa!
Sponsored by the Notre Dame African Students' Association & Various Campus Institutions
Check it out on our WWW address: http://www.nd.edu:80/~ndasa/suso.html
Keeping Up With Its Tradition Of Bringing You The Very Best

The Notre Dame African Students' Association
Proudly Presents:

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Featuring:
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Onward Christian Soldiers
Notre Dame has the largest ROTC program in the nation, and students in uniform are a common sight on campus. For these students, ROTC is much more than just preparation for military service — it's a way of life.

Standing Tall
Despite the loss of 12 seniors to graduation and a number of injuries, the Notre Dame men's soccer team will not settle for a season of "rebuilding."

Join the Club
The deals and discounts may sound unbelievable, but the national CD and video clubs are not always all that they're cracked up to be.
Above and Beyond

My brother and I recently had a heart to heart. As a sophomore in college, he is now facing the pressure of deciding a major. Until this semester, though, there was no decision to be made. He wanted to be a Marine. Four years of college, and then a hopeful acceptance to the military elite. Though he was not involved in a ROTC program, he thought he understood the discipline and dedication necessary for such a job.

His mind changed when he realized the extent of this commitment, and he suddenly began to wonder, “What else is there?” He had honestly never considered any other profession or direction in life.

The students of the Notre Dame ROTC program cover the spectrum of enthusiasm for the military. Their dedication, however, is unmistakable. This scholarship demands responsibilities beyond those of most other college students, followed by a four-year obligation to one of the services. Our cover story this week examines both the program and its role at a Catholic university. You’ll find it on page 10.

Cleaning Up

The strange beige of the dining hall napkins is one clue to Notre Dame’s efforts toward protecting the environment. The omniscient cardboard “aluminum only” boxes are another. But as an institution serving over 10,000 people daily in both working and living environments, how far has the university extended its resources to not only reduce, reuse and recycle, but also to protect and prevent? Freshman Kim Smith writes about Notre Dame’s role in the environment on pages 4 and 5.

Next Week

Because of fall break, the next issue of Scholastic will come out on October 26. Enjoy the break.

Collette McKenna
Executive Editor

Cover photo by Stan Evans

40 Years Ago...

Forty years ago, in the October 7, 1955, issue, Scholastic published some advice on dating at Notre Dame. Writer William Malloy defined terms and provided explanations that might be useful for that next SYR set-up:

In the past, many attempts have been made to acquaint Notre Dame students with the problem of getting a date, and to give some pointers on how to solve it. The science that deals with getting a wife, or even a date is, of course, psychology; therefore, my first task is to give a sketchy outline of knowledge needed. First I will define some terms:

- Psychology — The study of morbid fears, hysteria, origins of abnormal trends in childhood, and why people drink.
- Complex — One degree less than a compound fracture usually separated by a dependent clause.
- Claustrophobia — A normal development of post-adolescence in freshmen living in a triple.
- The Unconscious — A colloquial neurosis caused by bartenders.
- Maniac-Depressive Psychosis — That’s like when you come to a big school and you don’t know anything and everybody else knows something and they’re all spying on you and everything.

— CM
A Spirited Debate

Dear Editor:

I read your article last week on the spirit at ND. In some ways, I have to agree that the spirit here has waned in recent years.

When I was a little girl, my dad brought me over every Friday before a home game to go to the pep rally. Back then, the pep rallies were held out at the Stepan Center. Once you were inside Stepan and standing crushed in the packed crowd, you began to hear the rumbling of the drum line and band approaching from between the towers. The sound of the band coming up behind you from outside the building built up slowly, energizing the crowd gradually until the excitement was at a fever pitch. The anticipation was immense as you heard the band finally explode into the victory march as it marched through the door.

Everyone cheered as they stood shoulder to shoulder, bound by a common love for Notre Dame. Because everyone was standing, you couldn’t see the stage or the band from the back, but it didn’t matter. You were there, hearing the team, the band, the expectations and the excitement. I remember students hanging from the rafters with banners, people cheering and everyone being excited.

These are some of my fond memories of youth. Now, however, things have changed. For some reason, the pep rallies are now held in the JACC, probably to allow more people to come. I see the justification in this, but I’ve been noticing how people behave at the pep rallies today.

No one stands up except for isolated pockets of students. Everyone seems relaxed and comfortable in their cushy chairs. When the band walks in, there’s no anticipation, no building of excitement. And when the team comes out, it feels more like we’re at a pro-basketball game than at one of our pep rallies. I don’t know when or where it happened, but we just don’t have pep rallies like we used to.

Yes, the spirit at Notre Dame has changed once you look at it in context. However, deep down, we still love this university as much as my father and grandfather did when they were here.

Francie Schmuhl ’96

Do You Have Something to Say?

Write to Scholastic:
303 LaFortune
Notre Dame, IN 46556

Dear Editor,

As the anonymous author of the Observer ad calling for Holtz’s resignation, I feel that I must reply to the questioning of my school spirit in a recent Scholastic article. I do not see this as a lack of school spirit. In fact, I think that this ad shows my intense school spirit because I am trying to make the Notre Dame community aware of what our egomania head coach has been up to lately.

After his unfortunate neck surgery that is a terrible ordeal for anyone, Holtz ignored the doctor’s orders and returned to Notre Dame on the morning of the Vanderbilt game. So I must ask, why did Holtz feel compelled to fly back before the game and hold his own press conference in the airport?

It may be because Coach Davie was doing a marvelous job as acting head coach, handling himself with such poise and class during the distracting week leading up to the Vanderbilt game. Or that the players were having a great week of practice in Holtz’s absence as evidenced by their play against Vanderbilt. What must have been going through his head when the players gave Coach Davie the Gatorade bath, the ultimate slap in the face for Holtz?

Holtz came back that Saturday morning not to help the team, but to mend his fragile ego that has swelled so large it could fill Notre Dame Stadium.

Once back in South Bend, Holtz goes to practice and sees firsthand how well the players have taken to Coach Davie and Coach Roberts. On Saturday at the Texas game, Holtz once again feels obliged to upstage Coach Davie by being filmed walking up the steps of the press box and then granting interviews. The team once again plays with emotion as they have fun on the field for the second consecutive week. The offense, though, feels the effects of the presence of Holtz as not a single pass is thrown to the tight ends.

He is once again trying to upstage another brilliant coaching performance by Coach Davie and Coach Roberts. The cheers were his only consolation, though, because once on the sideline, few of the players and coaches approached him. There was no outpouring of sympathy or tears of joy for having the general back on the sidelines. Here was just a desperate man trying to show unsuccessfully that he is still in charge, if in title only.

I hope that I have given the Notre Dame community something to think about. Take from this what you will, but don’t call me a fair-weather fan. I have never and never will give up on this and any Notre Dame team whose players give so much. Sadly, I have given up on Holtz, whose time has come and gone. Now it is Coach Davie’s turn.

Because of the obvious problems that might arise if I revealed my identity, I ask that you have the courage to print this letter anonymously.
Planet Notre Dame

As ecological concerns increase nationally, students at Notre Dame are voicing concerns and taking action

BY KIM SMITH

Empty cup in hand, the Notre Dame student walks toward the LaFortune garbage bins. He pauses. He looks at his cup again. He turns it upside looking for a way to identify it. Styrofoam? Polystyrene? Corrugated Cardboard? He has never before given so much thought to trash. After a second of deliberation, he tosses the cup in the styrofoam bin and makes a mental note to look up the word 'polystyrene.'

Recycling may be the most visible, though not the only, way in which the Notre Dame community is actively attempting to join the nationwide effort to protect the environment. Blue containers placed in buildings around campus are a signal to think twice before just throwing an item away. Eleven materials in all — aluminum cans, plastic, steel cans, glass, polystyrene, newspaper, white paper, mixed paper, telephone books, corrugated cartons and wooden pallets — can be recycled on campus.

Freshman Ashley Pinter finds these efforts sufficient. "I don't know what else they could do to make recycling more available. Students just have to make the effort. The responsibility lies in the hands of the students, not the school," she says.

Junior Anne Hickey, who is the environmental commissioner in Lyons, believes that more awareness will lead to an even more successful program. "People sometimes don't realize how many products and materials are recyclable," she says. "They need to recycle things like shampoo bottles. We need to let them know that."

Currently, the Notre Dame Recyclin' Irish club recycles approximately 30 percent of the solid waste on campus, and in keeping with standards set by Indiana Governor Evan Bayh, the goal for 2001 is to recycle over 50 percent of the waste produced.

On campus, perhaps the biggest problem comes in a box. The amount of cardboard accumulated every day on campus is tremendous, according to Alan Bigger, assistant director of Building Services, since almost everything that is shipped to Notre Dame comes in a cardboard box. In 1994-95, 705,526 pounds of cardboard were recycled, surpassing the number of aluminum cans.

Beyond recycling, the university's environmental policies affect the power plant. John DeLee, director, reports that the Notre Dame power plant produces 42 percent of the power on campus, and the remaining difference is supplied by Indiana-Michigan Power Company. "The plant uses the steam which the turbine releases and condenses it to produce heating for the dorms," explains DeLee.

Not everyone is so convinced of the university's commitment to the environment, however, or whether or not it upholds high standards. Sociology Professor Andy Weigert, for one, is a critic of some of the university's policies and practices. "I'm interested in the idea of a healthy environment for the entire Notre Dame community," he says. Specifically, Weigert questions the university's practice of spraying pesticides on the grasses across campus. "Students are being exposed to chemicals..."
from a hard science perspective, while the environmental engineering program looks for ways to systematically protect the earth in the future. And the Science, Technology and Values concentration also explores environmental issues, laws and policies in the context of sociology, theology, philosophy, history and economics.

Wiegert, though, does not believe that the university is providing enough environmental education. "On the positive side, with such a beautiful campus, Notre Dame could really be providing a wonderful ecological example and lesson. They could be teaching people how to care for the earth." But he says that by continuing to use pesticides, "they are losing an opportunity to provide an education for the environment of the 21st century."

Students concerned about the future of the environment can channel their interests through one of the student-initiated and run environmental concern groups on campus. Recyclin' Irish is the largest of these organizations, and the group does more than just run the recycling program. Co-presidents Kevin McAllister and Karen Cardini plan to invite environmental speakers and schedule educational field trips in an effort to increase awareness.

Another campus group, Students for Environmental Action (SEA) is also attempting to raise campus awareness of environmental issues, through their projects Earthweek and Energy Conservation Month in March. "Last year people responded and really worked to conserve energy. There was a noticeable difference in wattage. Morrissey saved the most of any dorm on campus," reports Mark Mirabito, vice-president of SEA. He encourages students to give the group and its projects a try. "A lot of the stuff we do is lots of fun, and you can make a difference," he says.

Terra, a group started only last year, is planning several field trips around the country, including visits to a gypsum mine in Michigan and a glacier expedition in southern Indiana. Advisor Clive Neal says, "Hopefully the club will grow as it gains visibility across campus." With the help of these groups and their interested members, perhaps environmental issues will also continue to gain visibility across campus.

Wiegert challenges students to help expand these programs. "Students should get involved in the environmental and health issues on campus. They could really do a lot to nudge the administration to..."
Free Billy

With the recent dismissal of a Dillon Hall assistant rector, Notre Dame cracks down on its tailgating policy

BY MICHELLE CROUCH

What's wrong with this picture:

A group of 26-year-olds hang out together before the game on a home football weekend, drink beer, eat some brats and talk about the upcoming game?

It sounds innocent enough. But for Billy Erickson, that scene meant the loss of his job as an assistant rector in Dillon Hall. Erickson was recently dismissed for helping to sponsor and then attending a law school tailgater before the Northwestern game.

Erickson, a third-year law student, says he didn’t know any better. “My first year, I tried to get money from the Law School Bar for a tailgate, and I was told that student organizations weren’t allowed to have tailgates,” Erickson explains. “So I was under the impression that as long as a student organization was not involved in sponsoring it, it would be okay.”

So the week before the Northwestern game, he felt no qualms about getting together with other law school students and posting a sign in the law school advertising the tailgater for that weekend.

The Friday afternoon before the game, Erickson received a message from Bill Kirk, vice president of Student Affairs. He returned the phone call, but was unable to get in touch with Kirk.

On Saturday morning, he and about six other law students parked their cars in a field outside of the JACC and bought beer, lots of food and 10 cases of soda. “This wasn’t just a huge drink-fest,” notes Erickson. The tailgater was in full swing when Director of Residence Life Jeff Shoup approached Erickson and asked him to move his car. Because he was not distributing alcohol from his car and crowds of people were everywhere, Erickson decided not to move his car.

“At that point, I knew something was wrong, that things were bad,” recalls Erickson. “But I couldn’t drive my car through all those people and I still didn’t realize it was against the rules.”

His decision came back to haunt him; the next week, he met with Kirk. A week later, after another meeting in Student Affairs, he was dismissed from his position as assistant rector.

“I know now I broke a rule, that I should have known the rules, and I apologized,” says Erickson. “But their concern was my poor judgement and my credibility with the residents of Dillon Hall,” says Erickson.

He adds, “I understand their decision, but I really don’t think it was fair. The hardest thing is that Patty O’Hara told me what a good job I did in Dillon Hall.”

Du Lac is clear about punishment for student offenders of the rule: “Any student involved in a violation of this regulation will receive a maximum fine of three hundred dollars.”

But Erickson, with the loss of his position, lost much more: his salary, which helped pay tuition to law school, as well as a place to live. “It was a really tough pill to swallow, especially at Notre Dame, which prides itself on caring for the individual,” he says.

According to Kirk, the office cannot comment on Erickson’s situation. “Assistant rectors are employees of the university. University policy does not permit me to comment on individual personnel matters because of the privacy interests of all parties involved.”

Erickson, though, was well-liked in Dillon, and upon learning of Erickson’s dismissal, the residents immediately began protesting the decision. Hall co-presidents Tim Kerr and Jay Sullivan explained Erickson’s dismissal to other Dillon residents, hung a banner which read “Free Billy” outside of the dorm and distributed stickers displaying the same slogan.

“We think it was an excessive punishment,” says Sullivan. “It was his first offense of any kind, and he obviously didn’t know the rule, or he wouldn’t have put his name on the sign.”

“They should have kept it internal,” he adds. “None of us knew about the tailgater until the administration made a big deal about it. And I think a 26-year-old should be allowed to throw a party with his friends.”

No one can deny the abundance of tailgating among Notre Dame students, both at the graduate and the undergraduate level. But Erickson’s situation may reveal a need to make more students aware of the university’s policy on tailgaters.

The rule, according to Kirk, is based on the alcohol policy and the university’s attempt to curb the abuse of alcohol.

Kirk and other employees in the Office of Student Affairs, with the help of university security, frequently circulate the fields adjacent to the stadium to enforce the policy. “It’s fairly obvious when there is excessive alcohol,” he says. “It’s also fairly obvious when it’s a student tailgate, from the age of the people there and from car decals.”

According to Erickson, the case is closed and cannot be appealed. In the meantime, he is looking for housing and renegotiating his loan. And watching as the residents of Dillon protest through the little yellow stickers asking, “Free Billy.”

No student, student organization or University housing facility may organize or sponsor ‘tailgaters’ on campus or on any adjacent fields or parking lots at any time for the purpose of serving alcoholic beverages.” — Du Lac, 1994-95
FREE BILLY
With the recent dismissal of a Dillon Hall assistant rector, Notre Dame cracks down on its tailgating policy.

EDENTS
October 3
7:00 p.m.
Eun-Sook Lee
October 5
Ball Room
7:00 p.m.
John Ole Tome

wasn't just a huge...
All in a Day's Work

From flooding toilets to Student Affairs hearings, there is hardly a dull moment in the life of Rector Fr. Carey

BY JONATHAN D'AMORE

It's 4:00 a.m. It could be any day of any week. But today happens to be St. Patrick's Day. And a urinal has been pulled off the wall of a Dillon Hall restroom.

"Happy St. Paddy's Day, Fr. Carey!" is the greeting that Dillon's rector receives from the residents in his doorway. "Surf's up in the restroom."

Rectors and rectresses at Notre Dame might not face situations like this every day, but with the Fighting Irish student body on hand, being a rector is a 24-hour-a-day job.

Though residents may think otherwise, dorm life is not all fun and beer. There is a considerable amount of business and other responsibilities that rectors must tend to during the week. Fr. Joe Carey is on the Campus Life Council of Student Government and serves as the assistant superior of Holy Cross Community. But despite these obligations, Carey says that his relationships with dorm residents are most important.

2:30 p.m. Carey is reviewing some information that the Office of Student Affairs and the Office of Residence life have sent him to pass along to his young men. Someone knocks on the door.

"Yes, come in."

"Hello, Father, mind if I come in? You needed to see me?"

"I always love to see my boys. But, actually, I really don't need to see you. What gave you that idea?"

"You just called and said that it was very urgent and that you needed to see me. . ." The student stops mid-sentence and realizes what has happened. The infamous Fr. Carey impersonators were at it again. Carey is used to the good-natured teasing about his trademark voice, rivaled only by Coach Lou Holtz's as the most recognizable on campus.

9:00 p.m. Staff meetings with assistant rectors and resident assistants on Monday nights are vital to the well-being of the hall. Rectors spend a lot of their time discussing problems with their residents. There are homesick freshmen and students who have faced recent tragedy. Carey believes he does what all parish priests do when their parishioners come to them for advice. He equates his job as rector to "a pastor who lives with his parishioners."

9:30 p.m. It's a Friday night. A few of Carey's Dillonites are at his door again. They are talking so fast that all he can pick out are some mumblings about a stolen bell, expulsion and Mexican fast-food restaurants. He isn't clear about what has happened, but he knows something must be done.

Rectors face one responsibility that is not entirely pleasant — discipline. As the head of any potentially troublesome dorm housing a couple hundred young adults, rectors must take control of certain situations. Carey's most common method is community service. After a Sunday night meeting with the head staff, an offender must perform various acts of service for the hall on weekends rather than paying a fine. Carey feels it is important to show Dillon residents that life carries on after poor decisions, and he believes that anyone who hurts the Dillon community must help it in return. He explains, "I have an opportunity to be with people who do things that are bad decisions but that grow from the challenge of these choices to be better young men."

1:15 a.m. Another knock at the door. What could have possibly happened now? John Boland, a sophomore from the third floor, walks in, looking for a game of checkers at the Night Oak. It is late, but Carey gives in to the temptation of free popcorn and the chance to unwind with one of his residents.

As in all communities, and perhaps more so in a community of energetic college students, there are times when dorm business is put aside, the ties are loosened, and there is time for fun. Though Carey's greatest concern is the abuse of alcohol he sees at Notre Dame, he is convinced that his young men can and do find ways to have fun without it.

1:35 a.m. Boland beats Carey at checkers for the first time.

Many students feel that their rector's knowledge, friendship and guidance make an important contribution to their happiness at ND. Boland summarizes the feeling that many of the men of Dillon feel for their rector: "Fr. Carey has a tremendous intuition and ability to relate to people. Through his experience at Dillon Hall, he pretty much knows it all. He's a remarkable man."

11:00 p.m. It is Sunday night and Carey is saying the regular Sunday mass in Dillon's St. Patrick's Chapel. He looks around at the Dillonites singing enthusiastically together, and realizes that he loves these young men, and he loves his job.
Campus Watch
BY THE GIPPER

Attitude, Allegations and Innuendo

I will not expose the ignorance of the faculty. — Bart Simpson

NO DECEPTIVE ADVERTISING HERE

S
ome devoted Campus Watcher e-
mailed the Gipp a very curious little
tidbit. He brought to the Gipp’s
time that outside the loading dock of
the North Dining Hall there is a rather large
metal barrel, labeled simply, “Inedible.”
It’s definitely an eyesore, but at least NDH
is trying to make some sort of effort to weed
out vomit-inducing, three-week-old food-
stuffs. But having a rusty aluminum spoiled
food collector in plain view outside any
eating establishment does not put faith in
the hearts of the incoming patrons. It’s just
not good protocol. Next, why not try placing
bottles of Raid Roach Killer at every table
or handing out Maalox and barf bags
at every door? No beating around the bush
there. The Gipp suggests hiding the barrel.
The students know the food at the dining
halls is inedible. You don’t have to remind
them.

WISH YOU WERE THERE

Even though he was there, the Gipp
was not fortunate enough to gain entrance into
the Ohio State game last weekend. As it
turns out, however, the real fun and excite-
ment happened outside the stadium. Here
are a few gems from the latest road trip to
the Buckeye State:

• A group of Notre Dame students took
a walk on the wild side last weekend and
decided to cross the street even though the
neon sign distinctly read, “DON’T WALK.”
Well, one officer wasn’t going to let such a
heinous disregard for the law go unpunished,
so he gave the public miscreants two choices.
Either they would be arrested for “reckless
disregard of a traffic control device” or they

had to buy a candy bar from the little girl on
the corner. They obviously didn’t need to
talk to their lawyers on this one. In the end,
the little girl ended up with five less candy
bars, five more dollars and the police officer
probably took home 20 percent of the daily
profits. What a country!

• Not all the members of the Buckeye
police force were so forgiving. On Friday
night, the crowd at the popular bar Sloopy’s
had gotten a little too large. To disperse
the crowd in a peaceful and quiet manner, the
Buckeye police looked through their handy
dandy copy of Hitler’s Guide to Crowd
Dispersal and chose to tear gas the entire
crowd. Subtle, yet effective. The Gipp has
both a comment and a question: 1) A much
easier and probably more effective way of
getting rid of a such a large mob of drunken
idiots is the utterance of four simple words:
“The kegs are dry.” 2) Why didn’t the
drunks at the bar get the candy bar
ultimatum?

• Who said Irish Catholics are alcoholics?
A couple of Notre Dame fans stumbled
upon (literally) a bar in one of the most
unlikely of places: the second floor of a
church. When they entered the bar, it was
full of old Irish men and a collection of
Notre Dame and Ohio State alumni. What
a novel idea. The Gipp thinks this concept
should be put to practical use on this campus.
Can you imagine how crazy the Basilica
would be on football weekends?

• The Gipp’s favorite story from the
Buckeye State was the appearance of a
certain shameless man sprinting down the
field during the game. This man, wearing
nothing but his birthday suit and a well-
placed palm, zig-zagged his way to the 30-
yard line, stopped, did his best impression
of the Heisman pose and then disappeared

into the crowd from whence he came.
Apparently, his moves were good enough to
elude all security officers. Perhaps we
should find this man and sign him up.
Uniform optional, of course.

WHO SHOULD BE PUNCHING
WHO?

Some Notre Dame students were present
at a local bar when several members of our
football team entered, seemingly drunk as
skunks and raging with testosterone. (The
names of those present in this not-so-merry
band will be withheld to guard against a
losing season, but it will be noted that some
are famous and most are underage.) They
apparently recognized someone in Bridget’s
who they recalled was “talking @#$@”
(expletive sounding like sit) the week be-
fore. A few words were exchanged, one
player threw a flurry of punches and, just
like that, some poor guy ended up with a
face only a mother could love. A few
minutes later, the pugilist was MIA and the
rest of the boys stayed to pound beers the
rest of the night.

It is truly unfortunate, and blatantly obvi-
ous, that these guys didn’t use up all of their
aggression on the field in Ohio Stadium.
Only afterwards could they truly be called
the “Fighting” Irish. And the Gipp is sure
that all of you out there are wondering how
these well-known underage guys got into
the bar in the first place. OK, maybe that
sentence speaks for itself, but in case you
were wondering, the bouncer let them in the
back door.

That’s it for now, Gipp fans. Thanks for
all of your support and information. To all
those who haven’t e-mailed the Gipp, don’t
think it doesn’t hurt. Have a blast this
weekend and always remember: keep your
eyes peeled and your ears to the ground.
You never know what you’ll pick up.
ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS

A look at how ROTC shapes students' daily lives

BY LISA SCHULTZ

It's 5:30 a.m. Shuffling around the room, the tired student makes a feeble attempt to find his clean "Fightin' Irish Battalion" t-shirt and shorts. It's a long walk over to Pasquerilla Center, but that's only the beginning. The student has arrived just in time for the Physical Fitness Test.

For men, this means 52 sit-ups, 42 push-ups in two minutes and a two-mile run in under 16 minutes. For women, it means 18 push-ups, 50 sit-ups and a two-mile run in under 19 minutes. Students grumble. Someone moans about sleep deprivation. And while there is no stern sergeant barking orders, the upper-classmen are having no problem running the show.

Welcome to the Reserve Officers Training Corps, or ROTC, a program which prepares students to be officers in the Army, Navy and Air Force. Notre Dame houses the largest ROTC program in the nation, based on the number of participants who receive scholarship money for their participation.

"Our goal here is to develop capable leaders for America," says Col. Thomas Runge, commanding officer of the Air Force ROTC program.

Lt. Col. James O'Brien, commanding officer of the Army ROTC program, agrees, "I spend a majority of my time counseling students on how to be good leaders. I take the skills that they have come to me with and I help them further develop them. I want them to have a toolbag of different leadership styles when they graduate from here and become lieutenants in the United States Army."

And for the students involved, leadership and responsibility are indeed the largest intangible benefits gained by their ROTC experience at Notre Dame.

"I've become more responsible," says Bucky Bingham, a junior in Army ROTC. "ROTC puts you in a leadership position right away."

Senior Tom Donlin, who is also in the Army program, agrees. "It would definitely be almost impossible to do the program without actually enjoying parts of it, especially as a senior. I can evaluate and teach others using my learned skills, such as speaking in front of a group and demonstrating effective communication," he says. "I can honestly say that at this point, I would stick with it even if I didn't get the money."

For others, though, the money is an issue that can't be ignored. "I'd say about three quarters of those involved are in for the money," says Bingham. "The others are in it because they've been army brats their whole life and they want to do it, because it guarantees them a job or just because they love it."

"I can honestly say that at this point, I would stick with it even if I didn't get the money."

— Tom Donlin

But no matter why they do it, all ROTC students must be equally motivated day-to-day as they wake at 5:45 a.m. to go to 6:30 a.m. physical training, as they finish their studying early on nights before Physical Fitness Tests or as they miss yet another SYR to go on a field training weekend. "You just have to make the best of the situation," says Bingham. "If you get involved and are enthusiastic, it makes it more fun. Plus, it's a team effort. You're not just in it for yourself; it affects your peers. If you work hard for them, they'll work hard for you."
ONE, TWO... To ensure that ROTC participants are in shape, they must take a physical fitness test every semester.

Donlan adds, "The best thing is the consistent encouragement and pressure to develop yourself and your capacity to lead. You actually come to a self-realization."

But not everyone comes to that kind of self-realization. For one thing, the time commitment involved is tremendous. Physical training, drill and certain classes are required each semester and about 15 credit hours are necessary for graduation. In addition, the classes become more difficult with each semester, as do outside time commitments.

"Freshman year I put about five hours a week into ROTC, and I was fine," says Donlan. "Junior year I was putting in at least 15, and I was struggling to keep my

A Moral Military?

It wasn't the sit-ups or field training weekends. It wasn't even the twice-weekly leadership labs — it was a matter of faith. After four years in the program, fifth-year architecture student Aaron Summers concluded that he could no longer reconcile being Catholic and participating in ROTC.

"For me, ROTC is not a moral option," he says. "This decision was a product of all the information I received at Notre Dame through theology classes and a lot of personal reflection."

Many share Summer's difficulty in reconciling Catholicism and the military. This dilemma is especially notable at Notre Dame, due to the Catholic character of the school and the high cost of tuition.

"There is often no other option for students to go to school at Notre Dame," says Summers. "A lot of people never consider that [ROTC and Catholicism] might be contradictory."

Col. Runge, commanding officer of Air Force ROTC, disagrees. "ROTC isn't about war. It's about attaining and maintaining peace, and we in the military believe in peace just as much as anybody else," he says.

In fact, Cdr. James Marsh, commanding officer of the Navy ROTC program, thinks Notre Dame is "the perfect place to train" because it presents a strong ethical background. "If we were ever involved in a conflict, we certainly would want the military to be taught certain ethical and moral standards," he explains.

Nevertheless, many students find it difficult to reconcile Catholicism with their participation in ROTC. "It's something you have to deal with every day," says Ellen Leen, a junior in Navy ROTC, but she believes she can bring a spirituality to ROTC.

With scholarships covering as much as full tuition, fees, books and a monthly $150 stipend, scholarship money is often the main reason students join ROTC.

This is the case for Bucky Bingham, a junior in Army ROTC. "If I could pay for school some other way, I probably wouldn't be in ROTC," he says. In fact, all but one student interviewed said scholarship money was an important role in their decisions to join ROTC.

About 68 percent of Air Force, 98 percent of Navy and 85 percent of Army participants receive some type of scholarship. Most of the remaining ROTC students are competing for scholarships, and many of the students who quit ROTC do so because they do not receive a scholarship.

Runge recognizes that money motivates many students to join ROTC. "We are not so naive not to believe that a lot of the young men and women are here because the Air Force, Navy or Army offered them a scholarship."

And although he joined solely for the money, Bingham says he is able to separate his Catholic identity from his participation in ROTC. Nancy Talbot, a senior in Navy ROTC, agrees. "As a Catholic, I can reconcile being an officer, but I went through a whole period of evaluation. It was a responsibility to myself."

Summers supports personal reflection of this kind, which is partly what led him to decide that he could not continue ROTC. People do not address the moral implications of ROTC, he says. "People don't talk about it, and it's avoided in ROTC classes. There is the possibility of a conflict, and people should definitely talk about it."

—by Steve Myers and Lisa Schultz
Men must be able to do 42 push-ups in two minutes, while women are required to do 18 push-ups.

But senior Polly Lancaster, who is in Army ROTC, feels differently. "How much time you put into it depends on what kind of person you are," she says. "There are some people who do a lot of extracurricular activities such as drill team or the rifle team. There are also those who spend a lot of time polishing their boots and ironing their uniform. But some people just don't care."

"I think the general consensus is that we're a bunch of crazy people who love the Army," says Bingham. "One of the hardest parts is feeling different than everyone else when you have to get up early in the morning and put a uniform on and when you have to go to class in uniform."

Junior Ellen Leen, who is in Navy ROTC, agrees. "The worst part is that I don't really feel like I fit in anywhere," she says. "There are some who are really gung-ho about the whole thing, which I'm not. And you feel weird when you're in uniform in class."

But Leen says that her experiences have also given her a greater appreciation of her friends and the support they offer her. "ROTC can really wear you down physically and mentally," she says. "The leaders can really get in your face. I've come to learn how to separate myself from what they say. I have to be able to come home and tell myself that I'm still a good person. I've learned to take criticism better."

Talbot still has doubts about ROTC's tough spirit of discipline, though. "I still don't like the attitude of having to break a person down so you can rebuild them," she says. "I just don't think it's all necessary sometimes. We should be serious when we have to be."

"Sometimes [the competition] gets out of hand, and we lose sight of our real purpose," adds Donlan. He believes that students in ROTC are there to become good leaders, but sometimes too much energy is focused on winning and not enough is focused on self-development.

Overall, though, students in the ROTC program seem to value the camaraderie as well as the discipline and leadership they've learned. "Notre Dame provides such a well-rounded education to begin with, and ROTC has taught me about discipline and leadership," comments Adam Pierson, a senior in Navy ROTC. "I learned things here that most people don't learn until they get out of school."
TASTE OF NATIONS

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ADMISSION: $1
After losing to the Buckeyes in the Horseshoe, the Irish travel to Husky Stadium, where Washington has won 32 out of their last 34 games

BY JAKE SCHALLER

For just more than five halves, the Irish season really seemed to be turned around. An old fashioned tail-whipping of Vanderbilt, a solid win over a tough Texas team that included 511 yards of total offense and a first half against Ohio State that had "Irish upset" written all over it.

Then the Buckeye rule of threes changed everything. Leading seventh-ranked Ohio State in the third quarter, the Irish committed three straight turnovers which resulted in three straight three-play Buckeye touchdown drives. Offensively, the Irish could not stop Heisman Trophy candidate Eddie George, as the tailback ran for 207 yards and two touchdowns. The Irish secondary was picked apart by quarterback Bobby Huard who tied a Notre Dame opponent record with four touchdown passes, two to Terry Glenn.

Special teams, which notched a punt return for a touchdown and a blocked extra point return against Texas, struggled. Emmet Mosely fumbled a punt and Marc Edwards was stopped just short of a first down on a fake punt.

To make matters worse, Notre Dame must travel to Seattle and square off with 15th-ranked Washington in Husky Stadium. Washington, 3-1 this season, has won 32 of their last 34 games there. The Huskies 3-1 start has come as a surprise to some. After two seasons, they are off PAC-10 penalties. A reduction in the number of the team's scholarships (25 to 15) during that time, however, generated some concern about a lack of depth on the team.

A major pre-season concern for Head Coach Jim Lambright was how to replace speedy all-purpose back Napoleon Kaufman. The loss of Kaufman, now with the NFL's Oakland Raiders, took a large bite out of offensive production. Kaufman, who rushed for a school-record 4,041 yards during his career at Washington, led the Huskies to a 7-4 record last year (4-4 and a fifth place finish in the PAC-10).

Providing the spark for the running game this year is surprising tailback Leon Neal. Neal has rushed for 387 yards on 69 carries with a touchdown this season after gaining only 210 yards last season. Quarterback Damon Huard leads the Huskies offense. He has completed 57 of his 93 pass attempts on the year with four touchdowns and two
interceptions. Last week, Huard went over the 4,000-yard mark in career passing during Washington's 26-16 win over Oregon State. Huard throws to sophomore flanker Fred Coleman (12 receptions for 189 yards) and junior split end Dave Janoski (13 receptions for 195 yards).

"We watched film of Washington against Ohio State and I thought Washington was very close to Ohio State," Holtz remarked. "Neal is a great tailback and Huard is an excellent quarterback...We're facing probably the second-best team in the PAC-10."

Clearing paths for Neal are returning offensive line starters Trevor Highfield, Eric Battle and Patrick Kesi.

The defense, which has allowed just less than 20 points a game, is led by junior inside linebacker Ino Aleaga and junior free safety Lawyer Milloy, who have combined for 43 tackles each. Milloy might be the best player on the Huskies and has been compared to former UCLA star Kenny Easley by Lambright.

There is not much history between the Irish and the Huskies. For the second straight game, Notre Dame will play a team that they have not played for over 45 years.

The last time the teams did battle was in 1949 in Seattle. The Irish won 27-7. Their only other meeting was the year before in Notre Dame Stadium. The Irish dominated that game, winning 46-0. Chapter three is this Saturday.

BY JAKE SCHALLER

BY GEORGE, I THINK HE GOT US. Ohio State's Heisman Trophy candidate Eddie George ran circles around the Irish defense for 207 yards and two touchdowns.

1. Keep Giving the Ball to Kinder: It almost seemed like the Notre Dame smash-mouth football teams of old during the first half with the Irish sustaining long drives on the ground. Kinder has four straight 100-yard games and has been running possessed.

2. No Turnovers: The three quick turnovers just killed us. Before the fumbled punt, we looked like we were headed for a fourth straight win. Any time you give the ball to the top 20 teams three times in less than six minutes, you're not going to win.

3. Big Plays: We need to make at least one big play; a defensive or a special teams touchdown would break the game open.

4. Keep the Husky Offense Off the Field: Leon Neal has been a pleasant surprise for the Huskies, rushing for 387 yards in the first four games. With a veteran offensive line, Washington could hurt the Irish with long drives.

5. Jump on them Early: The Huskies play great at home. If the Irish get behind early, it will be a long day.

6. Blitz: Much of the success the Irish had on defense against Vanderbilt and Texas came from pressuring the quarterback. Harassing Huard is a must to stop their passing attack, and create turnovers. That should do it. As long as the Irish come out with intensity, they should win this game and get on a roll. A win over the Huskies would give the Irish much-needed momentum, especially with number five USC just around the corner.

—by Jake Schaller
STANDING

Despite being badly hurt by graduation and injuries, the Notre Dame men's soccer team continues to fight tough Big East competition during their first year in the conference.

BY RYAN O'LEARY

The mark of a truly great team has always been its ability to overcome obstacles and defy the odds. At Notre Dame, we expect to find this quality in our teams every year. Some teams, however, face more roadblocks than others. The 1995 Irish men's soccer team has seen depth and experience, Notre Dame made a however, face more roadblocks than others. their first three games. Despite their

Scott Wells for most of September. When another starter, freshman defender Matt Mahoney, went down in a preseason scrimmage, most thought that Coach Mike Berticelli's club was hurting. But the Irish came out smoking, knocking off DePaul, Valparaiso and Syracuse in their first three games. Despite their lack of depth and experience, Notre Dame made a huge jump in the polls from number 23 to number six, the highest ranking ever attained in the school's history. Expectations for the team immediately became very unrealistic.

The following weekend, the squad traveled to New Jersey, where they lost 5-2 to seventh-ranked Rutgers, surrendering an early 2-0 lead. Less than 48 hours later, without top scorer senior Bill Lanza, they took on a well-rested Seton Hall team and fell, 4-1. "Seton Hall was just a real ugly game," says senior midfielder Josh Landman. "We've been playing fairly well, but we've been unlucky." Despite playing well on the road, the Irish were now 3-2, beaten up and unranked.

"Early season rankings are insignificant," acknowledges Berticelli. "We lost..."
seven starters to graduation, and four of our five starters on defense had never started before this year. Most people don’t realize that our captain [Tony Capasso] is 19 years old.” The graduation losses and injuries had a much greater impact than the first three games had indicated.

Notre Dame returned home a week later to face fifth-ranked Indiana. The Irish put the pressure on early, as goals by Lanza and freshman Ben Bocklage put the Hoosiers in a 2-0 hole. The Irish could not stop the Indiana attack in the second half, however, and they fell in overtime, 4-2.

With less than two days rest, they had to face another tough Big East opponent in Boston College, this time without seniors Lanza and Landman. Again, the Irish grabbed a 2-1 halftime lead, but a penalty kick late in the game helped send the game into overtime, and the Eagles capitalized for a 3-2 win. “We’ve played fairly well,” Landman says. “We’ve just had some bad breaks.”

“We’re a young team with a reasonable amount of talent,” agrees Berticelli. “When we’re healthy, we’re capable of scoring on anybody. We’ve got a good amount of talent. But we’ve got fewer scholarships and tougher admissions standards than any of the teams we play. We’re not really on a level playing field.”

At this point, many have assumed that this will be a rebuilding year for Notre Dame soccer. But Berticelli hesitates to use the word ‘rebuilding.’ “Our own expectations are very high. We’re not going to settle for a ‘rebuilding’ year,” the coach says.

At the same time, however, the expectations that accompany a number six ranking are unfair to place on the shoulders of a team that has enough trouble walking without a limp. The injury bug has bitten again, with Lanza expected to miss the next couple of games and Landman out until November.

Without Lanza, Turner and Landman, the scoring slack has been picked up in a number of different places. “We don’t really have one go-to player,” says Berticelli. “We’ve got goals from different people at different times.”

It is not the offense that is the main concern at this point, however. With an extremely inexperienced defense, the Irish have had to worry about protecting early leads rather than continuing to attack. “The more experience they get, the better they’ll be,” Landman says. “Playing overtime games against top teams consistently will definitely help us later in the season.”

Lanza agrees: “The defense just needs time to become a unit and get some confidence.”

Becoming a unit is tough when different players are on the field every game, particularly in the net. “The keeper is kind of like a coach from behind,” says Lanza. “Not having the same guy there every game kind of leaves it all up in the air. You almost feel like you can’t really depend on them back in the thick of things down the stretch.”

“We knew we’d have to make adjustments and take some lumps,” Berticelli continues. “We still haven’t been shut out yet. We’re just going to stay positive and take it one game at a time. That’s the reality of it.”

The Irish continued to turn things around last weekend, with a 2-1 victory over Northwestern, boosting their record to 5-4.

By November, Lanza, Mahoney and Landman should all be back just in time for the Big East tournament and a shot at an automatic bid to the NCAA Tournament. “All you need to do is win three in a row [in the Big East Tournament to get an NCAA bid],” says Berticelli. “We’re getting better every week. We’ve exposed some of our weaknesses. We just need to make some changes until we’re stronger.”

“We fully expect to be in at the end of the season,” says Landman. “We’ve had bad breaks. I can’t really explain it. If I had the answers, we’d be winning.”

Regardless of how this season turns out, it’s clear that this is an up-and-coming program. The move to the Big East has meant tougher competition and tougher standards. “It’s a great situation for us,” says Berticelli. “It really helps recruiting, and we’re playing against top competition every time out.”

With four straight seasons in and out of the Top 25 and back-to-back tournament appearances, the Irish are definitely headed in the right direction. “Each year we’ve been better,” says Landman. “The program’s definitely still moving up.”

The Irish have shown they are talented and confident enough to play with the best. “Soccer’s a funny game,” notes Berticelli. “We’re capable of playing with anyone in the country. Everything just has to fall into place.”

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Men's Soccer Racks up Two Wins
Notre Dame men's soccer team ended its losing streak with two victories last week. On Thursday, the Irish shut out Loyola Marymount 5-0 and followed up with a 2-1 victory over Northwestern. The game against the Wildcats gave the Irish their first road win of the season.

Against Loyola Marymount, Tony Capasso, Konstantin Koloskov, Peter Gansler and Chris Mathis all scored goals, while Greg Velho recorded his first career shutout. Velho also had eight saves against Northwestern. Scott Wells and Ben Bocklage each netted a goal for the Irish.

In the coming week, Notre Dame will host Detroit on Thursday and then resume Big East play in a game against Georgetown. The Irish are looking to improve upon their 1-3 record in the conference.

Big East Debut Successful for Volleyball Team
After a 3-0 win over DePaul last Tuesday, the fighting Irish volleyball team embarked on their first Big East road trip and returned home victorious. They defeated both Georgetown and Villanova by scores of 3-0.

A school record was set when the Irish allowed DePaul only five points. At 40 minutes it was also the shortest game in Notre Dame history. Sophomores Jaimie Lee and Angie Harris each have 12 matches with double-figure kills and have played crucial roles in the team's recent wins.

Carey May, another sophomore, has also been instrumental for the Irish.

Notre Dame, ranked 10th in the polls, will play host to Big East opponent West Virginia on Friday. The next day they face Duke in a non-conference match-up.

Irish Shutout Streak Comes to an End
For the first time this season, an opposing team managed to score a goal against the Notre Dame women's soccer team. In fact, the Cincinnati Bearcats knocked in two goals as the teams battled to a 2-2 tie in overtime. Cindy Daws scored for the Irish late in the game and in the final minutes Julie Maund hit from 20 yards to send the game into overtime. Neither team could score and the game ended in a tie.

The Irish also faced Ohio State last weekend. Senior Rosella Guerrero tied the game at 1-1 and sent the match into overtime. Cindy Daws scored the winning goal in the extra period.

In the coming week, the fourth-ranked Irish will play 1994 national semifinalist, fifth-ranked Connecticut, and then they will take on Santa Clara.

We are ND: Scholastic does not like to spread rumors, but here goes. According to the September 25 issue of The Sporting News, a '96 Kickoff Classic matchup may be in the making between the Irish and the Tennessee Volunteers.

Quote of the Week: "According to Coach [Holtz] he is the only person in the United States to get less sleep than O.J. last night, so he really didn't feel like the press conference today was something that he could afford to do and then also be out there for practice." — Bob Davie on Holtz's sore throat, the reason he couldn't be at the teleconference Wednesday.

Schaller's Schot: The Irish defense makes amends for last week by shutting down Leon Neal and the Husky ground attack. Meanwhile, the Irish rushers have a field day. Kinder picks up his fifth straight 100-yard game and Denson breaks the game open with an 80-yard scamper just before halftime. Notre Dame takes the ball away from Washington three times, and Powlus is efficient. Notre Dame 30 Washington 20
BY CHRIS MYERS

You've seen the posters and pamphlets tacked to the pinboards of O'Shaugnessy Hall — 10 CDs for the price of one! Every Sunday, the colorful pull-out slides out from the confines of Parade Magazine — Buy 6 movies for 29 cents each! The flyers litter many a magazine and the non-stop mailbox blitz hits every month or so — Join now for unbelievable discounts! The publicity plugs for music and movie clubs are virtually inescapable — and they're working.

It's hard to resist the tempting offers laid out in such simple terms. How could a college student refuse the pitch of getting 10 CDs for the price of one? Any movie buff would jump at the chance to get six videos for a penny each. That's the offer, right?

Yes. And no. True, you'll get those "free" CDs or movies, but make sure to read the fine print. Impulse shoppers are in for a surprise when they find out they've already been enrolled in a club for three years and they have yet to buy a quota amount of products at "regular club prices."

BMG Music Service and Columbia House are the two major CD/Cassette clubs (Columbia House also operates a video club and laser disc club). Their initial offers are attractive, but club requirements are stricter. Once you've joined the club, depending on which one, certain restrictions apply.

BMG, for example, is fairly lenient. Their pitch — 10 CDs for the price of one, with nothing more to buy — is actually crystal clear. You get six CDs for a penny each, buy one at regular club price within a year and get three more free. Columbia House, the stricter of the two, requires its members to buy six selections at regular club price over a span of three years. Sales flyers featuring the month's specials are sent on a regular basis and then the deals really start to fly.

Unlimited CDs 40 percent Off! Movies as low as $4.95! Half-off Bargain Sale! Every month brings a new special — with the same catch. You can stock up on as many of those special CDs and videos as you want, as long as you buy one at "regular club price" (RCP). Those three haunting words have come to haunt new members who have just joined a club.

The monthly specials are attractive indeed, but they do not count toward your membership quota — only items priced at RCP or higher help to fulfill the requirement. For CDs, this means $16.98, for videos it's $19.95. If you think you can get those CDs and movies cheaper in the stores, you're probably right. Regular club prices are usually the standard retail price, with few exceptions. Columbia House Video Club offers exclusive prices on videos priced for rental (which normally run about $100), though these selections cost $29.95 or more through the club. The clubs will hook you in with the specials, but get to your pocketbook through the RCP clause.

Another catch is the quota. You must buy those additional items over time, but only selections at RCP count towards that number. For example, you can buy one CD at the club price and get unlimited others for 33 percent off, yet only one quota credit will go toward your account.
The final surprise of the clubs comes when you get the bill. It might seem worthwhile to splurge on a dozen discount CDs — but there’s still a tax on each selection. Plus, you’re adding costs for shipping and handling. For the video club, the latter charge runs $3.99 for the first selection and $1.99 for each additional choice. The low price the catalog stated has suddenly swelled on the bill.

Yet some students have found a way to beat the system. Freshman Kieran Hennessey is no stranger to the club business, though he may be a stranger to them. He admits to using fake names and false addresses in order to avoid being billed. “That is what’s so great about college — you move every year,” he says. His feelings are echoed by junior Matt DeGraff whose aliases are names of famous sports celebrities. DeGraff claims to have received about 60 free CDs from BMG by having them sent to friends’ addresses. The bills and notices come in the mail but, conveniently, the customers never get them.

How do students feel about ripping-off the clubs? “I wouldn’t say ‘rip-off,’ it’s payback. It’s not really stealing if you’re stealing from a company,” says Hennessey. He adds that his older brother has had similar success “paying back” not only CD and movie clubs, but also getting “free” magazines and even collector plates.

While these and others think they may be on to something, the clubs think otherwise. If a name or address is listed with bad credit, clubs can warn other organizations about it. Likewise, after so many notices of late payments, the clubs can crack down. Tunji (full name), a customer service representative for Columbia House, says the club “is pretty lenient with payments,” since customers have the option of paying in small increments over a long period of time if necessary. “If [the customers] don’t pay, there is no alternative,” he says, “and a collection agency is called to investigate.” After receiving notices from the club, DeGraff agrees, “You don’t want to mess with Columbia House.”

Ultimately, students must decide if they want to bother with the clubs at all. While the first-glance offers may be attractive, the responsibility of membership can become a financial burden for some overzealous buyers. Likewise, upon membership, your name is added to the mailing lists of subsidiary organizations of the club, like book clubs and specialty merchandise catalogs.

For some, however, a membership may be worth it. Buying from these clubs can save you money, but only if you buy in bulk. Those with weak checkbooks need not apply. Those looking to try and beat the system are forewarned — it’s illegal and the clubs aren’t easily fooled. So if you’re thinking about “joining the club” remember: membership has its privileges — but ask yourself if they’re really worth it.

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*SCHOLASTIC MAGAZINE • OCTOBER 5, 1995*
Wrong Direction

Due to Notre Dame’s crushing defeat this past weekend, Justin was wrought with depression and rendered immobile upon the affixation of his official Lou Holtz “Excuse-for-Losing” neck brace. Because of this unfortunate occurrence, Joe takes over this week’s column sans his faithful compadre.

BY JOE MARCHAL

It’s been a long and prosperous year for Morrissey. His recent release Southpaw Grammar comes off the heels of a successful compilation of B-sides, covers, live tracks and '95 originals (The World of Morrissey). The originals on that compilation sparkle with the Moz’s (un)usual knack for the catchy pop tune. Fool that I am, I expected that his work would not change significantly in a year. Sure, I heard the buzz about a “more rockin” Morrissey, but rock or not, mope or might, Morrissey’s brand of pop is entrancing and has shined through whatever style he’s implemented before.

First of all, it’s difficult to wade through the excessive instrumentation on this album. “Go Ugly Easily” seems to be his motto for this one, since he wastes an interesting tune with excruciatingly long, yet spooky, strings. Setting a mood for “The Teachers Are Afraid of the Pupils” is understandable, but when he throws in a hard-driven guitar riff midway through the horrific 11-minute track (including a repeated chorus for the last four minutes), all you can ask is why?!

Apparently, Morrissey has also developed a penchant for the skins. A superfluous drum solo lasting well over two minutes opens the decent “The Operation.” Classic lines such as, “fight with your right hand/ and caress with your left hand/everyone here is sick to death of you” are defeated by numbed guitar and drum excursions at the end of otherwise excellent songs such as “The Operation,” “The Boy Racer” and “Do Your Best and Don’t Worry.”

Tracks such as “Reader Meet Author” and “Dagenham Dave” did have me reminiscing about Your Arsenal, Morrissey’s successful 1992 album. Unfortunately, those memories were short-lived.

The final song seems a bookend to the opening atrocity of “The Teachers.” “Southpaw,” lasting a ridiculous 10 minutes, isn’t even lyrically interesting. The vocals fade early and “the band” takes over from there, leaving the listener to sheer, unadulterated boredom. The repetitive six minutes are gratefully placed at the end so you can simply switch off the stereo.

Beneath all the baggage there are occasional rewards. It might have been more advisable to put out a tight set of six songs on a 20-25 minute EP rather than prolong this experiment gone wrong. Only a true blue Morrissey maven could enjoy Southpaw Grammar — brilliance too often squelched by boredom.

“Go ugly easily” seems to be Morrissey’s motto for this one
Morrissey's new Southpaw Grammar takes the long road to nowhere
Wrong Direction

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First of all, it’s difficult to wade through the excessive instrumentation on this album.

“Go Ugly Easily” seems to be his motto for this one, since he wastes an interesting tune with excruciatingly long, yet A DOWNWARD SPIRAL.

Morrissey’s Southpaw Grammar, his newest release, contains eight tracks—none of which are particularly notable according to critic Joe Marchal.

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Since there is no issue of Scholastic next week, here are a few suggestions for break:

Books: Two biographies, Colin Powell’s An American Journey and Regis Philbin’s I’m Only One Man, are both certified bestsellers. How frightening.

Movies: Underrated stars Linda Fiorentino and Ralph Fiennes get their big breaks in Jade and Strange Days, respectfully. The former’s script is by Showgirls Joe Esterhaus, the latter by Terminator 2’s James Cameron. Overrated celebs: John Travolta stars in the Hollywood/mafia comedy Get Shorty, while Demi Moore dons The Scarlet Letter.

Books of Movies: Goodfellas author Nicholas Pileggi’s Casino: Love and Honor in Las Vegas is the basis for the upcoming Scorsese flick. Nicholas Evans’ The Horse Whisperer (despite bad reviews) is selling like wildfire after Robert Redford paid $3 mil for the movie rights.
In the case of the Power Rangers, it is a shame they don't die. I don't believe in fighting. (And I'm sure true stories of people who got killed are few and far between.)

Instead of splitting hairs over merit, the school reviews applications from twice as many students as it can accept. Instead of trying to separate applicants from the crowd and earn them acceptance (enough with the stupid accordion jokes).

So if you're a sophomore and can't be here, just join your class in the LaFortune Ballroom to watch the game. The fun begins at 2:30pm! Free pizza, soda, popcorn, great giveaways, and big screen TV.
ON OTHER CAMPUSES

THE MADAGASCAR MURDERS

BY JOHN INFRANCA

◆ A Wild Tuesday

Four students at the University of Illinois have encouraged their peers to take part in what they call “Flash Tuesday.” No, this event is not a celebration of everyone’s favorite superhero, Flash Gordon. Instead, in the words of one of its organizers, junior Gregory Fast, the event will hopefully “further the goal of a freer society,” by having students run naked across the quad. Organizers have publicized the event through e-mail and are considering making additional announcements. According to Fast, “We hope it will help people to understand each other better.” One wonders if this goal would be better achieved through a biology class than through public nudity.

Police have warned students that they could be violating two laws and would face a fine and up to one year in prison if they participate. In any event, sources tell us that the naked accordion player from Michigan (see last week’s On Other Campuses) has been asked to perform at the event.

◆ All of the Little Cockroaches are Dying

For most, cockroaches would be an undesirable guest. But for entomologists (you better look that one up, kids) at Kansas State University, these little critters are welcome friends. These entomologists have become quite irate lately, though, due to the poisoning of 55 insects in their laboratory. Campus police are investigating this viscous attack, in which most of the two-inch Madagascar roaches died. Thus far, the police remain baffled. According to Investigator Richard Herrman, “We don’t have anyone that would have a motive, anyone that would have a grudge.”

My guess is that Raid has been consider-

◆ Play Scientist of the Month

What’s your favorite subatomic particle? For Brian Scottoline, a researcher at Stanford University’s biochemistry laboratory, it’s Higgs Bosons. This and other exciting information can be found out by reading the profile of Scottoline, a.k.a. “Dr. January.” Scottoline appears on the “Studmuffins of Science” calendar, to be released next month.

Creator Karen Hopkins hopes the calendar, featuring 12 athletically-built male scientists, will destroy the nerdy stigma associated with their field. While the calendar may surprise many, it is no shock to me. Personally, I have always felt that Albert Einstein’s gorgeous hair and muscular build made him quite a stud. From what I’ve heard, Dr. March is a physicist whose hobbies include music. For those of you who are wondering, he will be posing nude with his accordion.

◆ Stop that Fighting!

Next time your parents or roommates tell you that you watch too much T.V. don’t worry, you’re not alone. Researchers at UCLA spent 3,000 hours in front of the tube during the last television season, as part of a three-year project sponsored by the major commercial broadcast networks. The project concluded that some programs are unnecessarily violent, while others are not. Incredibly insightful, isn’t it?

Believe it or not, Saturday morning television programs were said to have some of the most disturbing scenes. That’s right, “Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles” and everyone’s favorite colorful crusaders, the “Mighty Morphin Power Rangers,” were said to exist solely to portray fighting. (And I thought they were supposed to provoke stirring intellectual discussion.) As the report said, “It is true that people rarely die on Saturday morning, but it’s not true that they rarely fight.”

In the case of the Power Rangers, it really is a shame they don’t die. I don’t know about you, but I sure miss the days of Smurfs — they never fought and Gargamel never got to eat them. In addition, my sources at UCLA have told me that the study severely denounced the abundance of nude accordion players appearing on television.

◆ Raffle at Rick’s

Many students consider themselves lucky to get into college. And now, a new admissions policy at Rick’s College will add greater meaning to this feeling. Next year, the school plans to fill its final 1,000 spots by a random, computerized drawing. The charter of the two-year Mormon college calls for an “open door” admissions policy, but the school reviews applications from twice as many students as it can accept. Instead of splitting hairs over merit, the administration has decided to leave the process up to chance.

While many may find this system to be questionable, it could be worse. Rumor has it that other ideas included a scratch-off game, closest to the pin contest and “Bowling for College.” Besides, I’m sure true talents, such as playing the accordion, can still be enough to separate applicants from the crowd and earn them acceptance (enough with the stupid accordion jokes).
Calendar

Coming Distractions

October 5 - October 12

Field, Court & Alley

Football
- ND at Washington. Saturday, 2:30 p.m.

Women's Soccer
- ND vs. Connecticut. Alumni Field. Friday, 7:30 p.m.
- ND vs. Santa Clara. Alumni Field. Sunday, 12 p.m.

Men's Soccer
- ND vs. Detroit. Alumni Field. Thursday, 7:30 p.m.
- ND vs. Georgetown. Alumni Field. Sunday, 2 p.m.

Cross Country
- Notre Dame Invitational. Notre Dame Golf Course. Friday, 4:15 p.m.

Volleyball
- ND vs. West Virginia. JAAC. Friday, 7 p.m.
- ND vs. Duke. JAAC. Saturday, 7 p.m.

Cultural Connection

Lectures and Seminars
- Multicultural Fall Festival. Performance, featuring Masai entertainer John Ole Tame. Ballroom, LaFortune. Thursday, 7 p.m.
- Multicultural Fall Festival, "Culture on the Quad." Fieldhouse Mall. Friday, 4:15 to 6:15 p.m.

Entertainment
- Play, "The Imaginary Invalid." Washington Hall. Thursday, Friday and Saturday, 8 p.m. Sunday, 2:30 p.m. Admission.
- Film, "Exotica." Snite. Friday and Saturday, 7:30 and 9:45 p.m. Admission.
- Film, "Batman Forever." Cushing. Friday and Saturday, 8 and 10:30 p.m. Sunday, 2 p.m. Admission.
- Film, "Quiz Show." Carroll Auditorium (SMC). Friday and Saturday 7 and 9:30 p.m. Admission.

On the Silver Screen

October 6 to October 12

University Park West: 277-7336.
- "Too Wong Foo," PG-13, 2:15, 4:45, 7:15, 9:45.
- "Usual Suspects," R, 2:30, 5:00, 7:25, 9:45.
- "Last of the Dogmen," PG, 2:00, 4:30, 7:00, 9:30.

University Park East: 277-7336.
- "Apollo 13," PG, 1:45, 4:45, 8:00.
- "The Big Green," PG, 2:00, 4:30, 7:00, 9:30.
- "Steal Big, Steal Little," PG-13, 2:15, 5:00, 8:15.

Movies 10
- "Braveheart," R, 8:00.
- "How to Make an American Quilt," PG-13, 1:20, 4:00, 7:20, 10:00.
- "To Die For," R, 2:10, 4:45, 7:45, 10:15.

Editor's Choice

With the O.J. Simpson trial now over, we will all have to find a new source of entertainment. For those of you who cannot get enough murder or mayhem, how about a movie? My choices are Desperado, Clockers or The Usual Suspects.

-JJI
Ethanol? I Don't Think So.

BY JOHN INFARIACO

It's 7:30 a.m. and I'm already late. I quickly get up and take a look out my apartment window before heading to the shower. "God, San Francisco is a beautiful city," I think to myself. "I sure wish I lived there."

The City of Angels is Heaven for any detective, but on this cold and wet December day the only ground I would be touching would be the streets of South Bend, Indiana. After a quick shower I throw on some clothes and grab my briefcase on the way out the door. On it are my initials, ADS—short for Albert David Salvette.

As I step out the doorway that familiar smell hits me once again. "I love the smell of ethanol in the morning," I say to myself as I hear the music of Wagner dance delicately towards me from a second-floor window. Jumping into my car, I rush to the office and arrive just after 8:15 a.m.

"Good morning, Al," my secretary says, greeting me with a bevy of messages. As I sit down to read them she runs out to make some coffee. Gloria is a horrible typist, poor receptionist and has no organizational skills, but she makes a great cup of coffee.

On top of the stack of messages I find one from Commissioner Scagnetti. It seems the commish wants me to see him at 8:00 a.m. down at the precinct. I grab my coffee and trench coat and head out the door.

I'd be the first to tell you that I'm not the best detective in the world. Fortunately, however, I look great in a trench coat, and in this business that is often more important than any power of deduction.

I pull in front of the precinct a little before 8:45. Running into the commish's office, I find him at his desk. "You're late!"

"I had an accident on the way," I tell him. "Oh my God, are you all right?"

"Yeah, I'm fine," I respond. "I just changed my pants."

A bit annoyed at my excuse, he starts to tell me about a new case he wants my help on. "Let me tell you about a new case I want your help on," he begins. "It seems something fishy is going on lately down at the ethanol plant. Strange trucks have been seen driving in and out at odd hours of the morning and we have reason to believe the plant is not actually producing ethanol."

"What are they producing, air fresheners?"

"We don't know what they're doing, that's what we want you to find out. We want you to get into the plant and look around. What do you say?"

"Well," I start, "considering that I recently lost my flying ability, how do you expect me to get in?"

"We've arranged to have you make a delivery of supplies. Since you'll be dropping them off late, the plant will let you park your truck and sleep overnight."

Never one to shy away from a new case, I agree. After a little more information I head back to my apartment and do a little needlework and fingerpainting, then take a nap. Upon waking up I study a map of the plant and then head out. All goes as planned, and soon I'm sitting in the parking lot.

Now the fun begins. At around 11:30 p.m. I leave the truck and sneak towards the back of the plant. There, with the aid of my map, I find a storeroom window. I break it and enter the pitch dark room.

"God, why didn't I bring a flashlight?" I think. Luckily I find a door knob and the next moment I'm in a long, empty hallway. Walking down it I pass a door which says "Staff Only." Realizing this is a great place to start, I open the door. I turn the light on and quickly spot a toilet bowl and sink.

"Oh, a bathroom," I say to myself. Leaving this dead end I head further down the hall. The next door is locked, but I quickly pick the lock with some gum and a Q-tip.

The inside is illuminated only by the light from an exit sign. Below the sign I see a strange contraption labeled "Mind Controlling Unit." Looking down at the floor I spot stacks of mysterious-looking boxes. I go up to one and read the side. "Pork chops," it says. I then check some other boxes out. The next two are labeled "Turkey turnovers" and "Shrimp Popppers." In small lettering below them I see the letters "NDH."

Quickly I deduce the apparent similarity: "My God, this is all food!"

"Very good, my friend," says a voice behind me. I turn to find a man in a dashing three-piece suit complemented by a lovely striped tie.

"Who are you?" I inquire. "And where did you get that lovely suit?"

"Ian M. Currub and Macy's," he answers.

"You, sir," he continues, "have stuck your nose where it doesn't belong. It seems you have found out my little secret. If you haven't guessed yet, this plant has nothing to do with ethanol. No, what we do here is burn food. The food in those boxes has more fat and oil than most premium gasoline. With it we produce energy to fuel alien spaceships. If you haven't realized it yet, I am not human, I come from the planet."

Just then I jump at him, but to my dismay a box of corn dogs falls from a shelf, knocking me unconscious.

I awake hours later in St. Joseph's hospital. I tell the police my story but they refuse to believe me. They all have some strange look in their eyes, as if they are hypnotized.

So my secret remains mine alone. My attempts to find the man from the plant have all proved fruitless. Since I never found out what planet he came from, I have been unable to get his phone number from directory assistance. All I know is that I've found the truth behind the South Bend Ethanol Plant, and every morning when I wake to that smell I know that one day the truth will be known.

This is a humor column. These views are not necessarily the views of the editorial staff of Scholastic Magazine.
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swimmers prefer s.u.b. over lycra because we sponsor events like Sophomore Literary Fest, Antostal, R.E.M., Collegiate Jazz Festival, stress relievers, Gerry Adams, Apollo 13, lemonade stands, warm fuzzies, french kisses, and this week's flic at Cushing Auditorium Batman 4-ever, Thurs & Fri 8/10pm and then Sunday at 2 pm. Questions? 1-7757.

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