Smoking at Notre Dame
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Cover Story

Up in Smoke

Notre Dame’s campus is smoke-free, at least in theory. A no smoking policy is enforced in all of the buildings owned by the university. But more and more students on campus seem to be smoking, and some dorms even allow students to smoke in their rooms. Should the university begin to consider alternatives for these students such as a smoking room or cigarette vending machines?

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Smoking on the Rise

My freshman year, it seemed like no one at Notre Dame smoked. And I mean no one. The sight of a student sitting outside somewhere puffing away was as rare as the sight of a student wearing a shirt proclaiming his homosexuality. On home football weekends, we used to be able to recognize students from the away school because they were the ones filling the parties and bars with smoke.

Since then, smoking on campus has become a common sight. When don’t you see students clustered around the ashtrays outside of LaFortune? And it’s rare that you come home from a party or bar not reeking of smoke. Although I have yet to take a drag, many of my friends have started smoking, and now I’m the one who looks out of place.

On pages 8-10, campus life writer Meghan Fitzgerald takes a look at the hows and whys of the increase in smoking among Notre Dame students.

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Michelle L. Crouch
Editor in Chief

Cover photo by Aaron Skalicky
Cover Design by Patrick Skidmore

34 Years Ago...

In Scholastic’s November 3, 1961, issue, an article entitled “Husbands, Anyone” appeared. Written by a gentleman named Max Shulman, in collaboration with Marlboro cigarettes, it expounds on the qualities to look for in a husband. Here are some excerpts:

The question now arises, what should a girl look for in a husband. The most important thing—bar none—in a husband is health. Though he may be handsome as Apollo and rich as Midas, what good is he if he just lays around all day accumulating bedsores?

The very first thing to do upon meeting a man is to make sure he is sound of wind and limb. Before he has a chance to sweet-talk you, slap a thermometer in his mouth, roll back his eyelids, yank out his tongue, rap his patella, palpate his thorax, ask him to straighten out a horseshoe with his teeth. If he fails these simple tests, phone for an ambulance and go on to the next prospect.

Then put him to the next test. Find out whether he is kindly. The quickest way to ascertain his kindness is, of course, to look at the cigarette he smokes. Is it mild? Is it humane? Is it bright and friendly and filtered and full of dulcet pleasure from cockcrow till the heart of darkness? Is it, in short, Marlboro?

If Marlboro it be, then clasp the man to your bosom with hoops of steel, for you may be sure that he is kindly as a summer’s breeze, kindly as a mother’s kiss, kindly to his very marrow.

And now, having found the right man, the only thing that remains is to make sure he will always earn a handsome living. That, fortunately, is easy. Just enroll him in engineering.

—MLC
Do You Have Something to Say?

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Interested applicants can pick up an application in the Scholastic Office on the third floor of LaFortune. Applications are due November 10.

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SCHOLASTIC MAGAZINE • NOVEMBER 9, 1995

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Do You Have Something to Say?

Write to Scholastic
303 LaFortune Student Center
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The Voice of ND

When they were elected last February, J.P. and Dennis had a host of campaign promises to fulfill. Here’s a look at their progress and what they are planning for the future.

BY ABIGAIL MAY

Splashed across the front page of the October 27 issue of The Observer, a full-color photo showed three of Notre Dame’s most prominent personalities bent over, lips puckered — a position some elected officials might have considered, well, compromising.

But these are not ordinary politicians. Student Body President Jonathan ("J.P.") Patrick, Vice President Dennis McCarthy and Chief of Staff Mark Mitchell had no qualms about planting one directly on the Ireland-shaped trophy that will travel back and forth between the winners of future Notre Dame-Boston College football matchups.

The trophy idea, say Patrick and McCarthy, is one example of their efforts to live up to their campaign promise to become “the voice of the Notre Dame student body.” “We said we’d give students the opportunity to get their opinions out there,” says Patrick. “The trophy idea was developed in response to students’ concerns about the clashes which occurred on the BC campus during last season’s game. This is one instance in which we were able to hear what people were saying, and then take the next step and do something about it.”

Indeed, communication with the general student body was one of the main platforms of the Patrick-McCarthy ticket last spring. They promised to bring student concerns to the administration, to establish Internet access to student government and to help promote WVFI. Among their other concerns and promises were minority group issues, community action programs and campus unity. Now, halfway through their term, how well have they reached these goals? What have they done? And what are they planning to do?

In their attempts to open channels of communication with the student body, Patrick and McCarthy seem to have been successful. They have created an e-mail forum that can be accessed at studegov.1@nd.edu and a web page that can be found at http://www.nd.edu:80/~studegov/. This page has been visited more than 1,000 times since August.

The pair also hosts weekly Fireside Chats at 8 p.m. on Sundays on WVFI in an effort to inform and converse with students.

The two contend that an unusually open, non-confrontational rapport has developed this year between student government and many university administrators. Apparently, officials agree. “I have seen nothing firsthand and heard nothing from other offices that make me think they are doing anything except an outstanding job,” says Joe Cassidy, director of student activities. He attributes this success to their ability to work well together. “They make a good team because they balance each other’s strengths and weaknesses, and they have a positive leadership style,” adds Cassidy.

Bill Kirk, vice president of student affairs, has also found working with the two a good experience. “I think they compare favorably to student body presidents and vice presidents of the past,” he says. Kirk credits Patrick and McCarthy with “developing an ambitious agenda, but not one that is unrealistic.” He explains, “They have concentrated on some very do-able projects — like the idea of a debit card, for example.”

Patrick and McCarthy credit Campus Improvements Commissioner Brendan Kelly for the progress on this issue. Kelly has been working closely with representatives from university departments such as Food Services and Facility Operations all year, communicating student concerns and input on issues like the proposed debit card, which would incorporate the detex, meal card, library card and a charge card of sorts to be used in the Huddle. The details and status of the card are pending.

A new project this year was the student ticket exchange which allowed students to trade in their ticket and pay an extra $15 for a general admission ticket to a home football game. Student government staffer Miranda Sanford worked with the ticket
Louisiana’s long-term goals is the question of The Voice of NO. When they were elected last February, J.P. and Dennis had a host of campaign promises to fulfill. "It’s an interim program at this point," explains McCarthy, "but we got a host of positive feedback on it from students and from the university, and it will be continued in the future — hopefully with a few of the problems worked out."

It is the problems that worry some administrators, though. "The system changed each week, it seemed. Availability did not meet the demand, and there were students buying tickets just to resell them," states Kirk. He says, "I think it’s a good idea, but there are still a lot of problems that need to be worked out. Whether it will happen in the future — I don’t know."

Other issues, including some that were integral in their campaign platform, have also run into problems. When they entered the presidential race, Patrick and McCarthy were committed to working toward moving campus radio WVFI (640 AM) to FM status. The two admit that it became clear, almost immediately, that this was a more difficult task than they had realized.

"In this case," says Mitchell, "the issue is entirely centered around money. It costs to update equipment and to get the licensing necessary to go FM. The university doesn’t view that project as a priority right now."

Despite this setback, though, Station Manager Mike Flood says, "J.P. and Dennis are always asking me what they can do to help. They’ve let the administration know that we do want to see WVFI on FM. Student government has cooperated with the station, but they can’t just wave a magic wand and convert us."

“We don’t expect to see WVFI go FM during our time at Notre Dame," adds McCarthy. “But the work we’ve been doing, in cooperation with the station, will pay off eventually. A number of the projects we are working on are long-term, and will end up being beneficial to students in the future.”

Ranking high among their admin-

"J.P. and Dennis are always asking me what they can do to help. They’ve let the administration know that we do want to see WVFI on FM."

- Mike Flood, WVFI Station Manager

CATCH THE RADIO WAVE. Student government hosts a fireside chat on WVFI every Sunday night in an effort to keep the student body informed. Here, Legal Counsel Tom Mattzle and J.P. discuss an issue on the air.
Leading the Way

Tour guides offer visitors a glimpse of Notre Dame, past and present

BY MICHELLE HEMPEL

With a Mountain Dew in hand and a relaxed grin on his face, junior Kris Beezley seems to be the image of the model college student. He breaks the ice with jokes about walking backwards and treasured stories about Father Sorin.

With a welcoming smile, he introduces himself to the people in his group, who have gathered in the Admissions Office. They are ready to embark on one of the first steps in the application process: the campus tour. Beezley leads his group out of the main building and stops, giving them a chance to admire the Golden Dome—scaffolding and all.

Beezley speaks enthusiastically about the school’s history and what Notre Dame has to offer, peppering his account with jokes and personal stories, as they head towards the Freshman Year of Studies building. He gestures toward the grotto. “The Grotto’s glow is said to brighten during finals week and on home football weekends,” he jokes.

“People love certain stories,” explains sophomore tour guide Frank Perez. “Whenever I pass the dining halls, I tell the Cap’N Crunch story.” According to Perez, during the 1980s, the dining hall discontinued Cap’N Crunch cereal, much to the students’ chagrin. The students protested and the cereal was brought back. “The next football season Cap’N Crunch himself visited Notre Dame and led the marching band out onto the field,” Perez explains.

“I always told the story about Crowley Hall,” says former tour guide Luke Woods. “It used to be a three-story classroom building until a chemistry explosion blew up the third floor. Now it’s a two-story music building.”

Bryan Furze, a sophomore guide, notes, “We always comment on how the tour veers to the right in front of the radiation building and how there are five-headed snowmen there in the winter.”

Beezley’s group angles towards South Quad, passing the up-and-coming architecture building. When one mother comments on the many renovations around campus, Beezley grins wryly and assures her that all of the buildings aren’t falling apart.

South Quad looks just like it does in recruiting posters on this cool, breezy Friday afternoon. Students are throwing Frisbees in front of Morrissey, the Howard Hall football team scrimmages on the quad and plaid-clad alumni stroll down the sidewalks, anticipating the next day’s football game. Beezley points out the bookstore, which the families plan to visit after the tour. Walking towards DeBartolo, the group pauses between Dillon and Alumni. “People really like the stories about interhall competition,” says sophomore Julie Brubaker. “They love hearing about the dorm rivalries, the sports, the dances, anything interesting.”

Being a tour guide isn’t always easy, however. “I did lose a couple of people once,” Perez admits. “I took my group into South Dining Hall — I was walking pretty fast. When we got to DeBartolo our group was visibly smaller. That was probably my most embarrassing moment.”

Woods also shares his favorite blunder. “We had just gotten back from Easter break, and I was telling my group how a storm had recently knocked the God Quad statue of Jesus off its pedestal,” he explains. “I was walking backwards towards it, going on and on about poor Jesus, never noticing that they had replaced the statue during break. Finally, I took a look over my shoulder and there he was. I just shouted ‘Oh my goodness, He’s risen!’”

Brubaker has also had some unusual experiences while at work. One especially memorable tour was the one she gave to a senior in high school who was visiting Notre Dame with her older brother who was a graduate of the class of 1984. “After the tour he came up to me and said something like, ‘I know when I was a student here I loved to eat meals off campus. Would you like to have dinner with me tonight?’” she relates. “I was shocked — he was so much older! So, I said ‘umm, my boyfriend and I are pretty exclusive.’ I didn’t even have a boyfriend at the time!” But he was persistent, asking Brubaker to go out with him on three different occasions that weekend.

Tour guides say they especially enjoy the influence they can have on campus visitors. “That’s the best part,” Brubaker says. “What I say, my attitude and my smile really reflect on the people who choose to come here.” Beezley agrees: “This might be their only chance to talk to a student, and if it’s going to be me, I might as well make it truthful.” Brubaker remarks, “It’s a big competition. Everything I say has to beat what the tour guide at Northwestern or Princeton says.”

Having made a full circle from South Quad to the stadium and North Quad, Beezley’s tour group returns to the dome. Beezley thanks them for coming and wishes the high school senior good luck on her decision. “The end of the tour is the best part,” says Perez. “I like the feeling of playing a decisive role in someone’s college choice by my presentation.” And if the tour guides are doing their jobs well, that choice for many of the students will be Notre Dame.
SIMPLY MARKING HIS TERRITORY

Well, ladies and gentlemen, it was only a matter of time before something else happened which could be added to the growing national list, "stupid things college football players do." A couple of weeks ago, a certain famous Notre Dame player (names will remain anonymous to protect from total embarrassment) got a little tipsy. Shocking, right?

Well, as the story goes, this person — we'll call him Rudy — woke up from a drunken stupor next to a woman he didn't even recognize. Rudy, still drunk off his gourd, then attempted to visit the little boys room. Unfortunately, he completely overshot the bathroom and ended up in an unsuspecting freshman's room, where he relieved himself in a garbage can. He then sat down on a couch and rifled through the now-arisen-and-completely-shocked freshman's laundry, looking for some boxers. Oh, did the Gipp forget to mention that Rudy was buck naked?

In the end, the befuddled and confused freshman had to find the nearest available assistant coach to remove the urinating bandit. Here is indisputable proof that less time and effort should go toward drug and alcohol awareness and more should go toward solving bladder control problems.

AND THE HITS JUST KEEP ON COMIN'

Another student recently fell victim to a football player outside the Administration Building. The student was on his way to the Dome and when he got there, he felt safe enough to leave his bike unlocked as he ducked inside. Obviously this kid did not watch enough episodes of Officer McGruff when he was younger, for when he returned to the last-known locale of his bike, he found nothing. So the bikeless student gave security a report of what happened and returned to his dorm, down and dejected.

It was at this point that sheer luck (and someone else's sheer stupidity) brought the victim good fortune. As he was passing a freshman football player's room down the hall from his, he saw, through a door barely ajar, his long lost bike. The student stole his bike back, notified security and justice will soon prevail.

"The Gipp will take 'Things That Will Get You Arrested' for 1,000 please, Alex." What do you think was going through this football player's head when he decided to steal a bike from someone down the hall? One can only speculate. The Gipp has one last thing to say — Mike Miller wannabe.

HEH, HEH, HEH ... COOL

Notre Dame hockey fans have a new treat for the 1995 season. Apparently, a Beavis and Butthead fan is the new organ player. Go to the games and you will be entertained by your "favorite" hockey game organ songs, including "Welcome to the Jungle" by Guns and Roses and "Ironman" by Ozzy Osbourne. What can be more traditional at a hockey game than hot dog, pretzels, fist fights and your favorite heavy metal songs played on the organ during a stoppage in play?

Since the new stands installed around the ice rink are portable, maybe they should move them back about 10 feet and make the area around the rink one big mosh pit. Every time Notre Dame scores, the student section could go nuts to the sounds of Motley Crue's "Dr. Feelgood," organ style. The possibilities are endless. So the next time you go to a Notre Dame hockey game, don't forget to bring a lighter for the stirring 15-minute rendition of "Stairway to Heaven" in between periods.

EAT YOUR HEART OUT, WALT DISNEY

Does anyone remember our friend Pepe Le Pew, who reportedly roamed the campus during the first months of the semester? Well, a new furry little friend has reportedly been slinking around in the shadows of Notre Dame recently — a black cat. The Gipp can't decide which public pariah he'd rather come across in the middle of the night — a skunk that, if properly frightened, could make your life miserable for days or a black cat that can transform even the most die-hard skeptic into a paranoid freak throwing salt over his shoulder. It is, however, quite amusing to see how people react when they run across the cat, zigzagging this way and that so it doesn't actually cross their paths.

Perhaps the cat was brought in to chase away the skunk, because the malodorous mammal was last seen somewhere in the vicinity of Turtle Creek. Personally, the Gipp would rather see the black cat kicked off campus. Maybe he's being a little paranoid, but there has been some pretty bad luck going around as of late. Case in point? Ron Powlus. Enough said.

Farewell, Gipp fans and, until next time, the Gipp wishes you good luck in trying to find something to do on Saturday. He knows many of you will go through Notre Dame football withdrawal. Try getting out for a change. Go bowling, watch a movie or simply throw together your own football game. Of course tailgating before any of these events is strictly optional.
Although Notre Dame has been a smoke-free campus for four years, smoking seems to be on the rise

BY MEGHAN FITZGERALD

A group of students gathers on the steps of LaFortune, discussing what they did over fall break. As they chat, a pack of cigarettes is passed around, and they all light up.

Despite the cold temperature, several Lyons residents huddle together under the arch of their dorm. It is midterm week, and they are taking a study break to enjoy a smoke.

The pavement in front of DeBartolo Hall is filled with students waiting for their friends to meet them before lunch. Many of them have cigarettes in hand, attempting to ward off pangs of hunger and unwind after class.

Junior Todd Garlitz, like many others, has noticed more students smoking on campus lately. He says he sees more smokers grouped together in front of the entrances to almost every campus building and also observes that there are "cigarette butts lying all over campus." Garlitz is one who is not afraid to express his opposition to smoking. "I don't understand why anyone would consciously breathe in something they know is bad for them," he says.

The issue of smoking on campus was raised during last year's campaign for student body president. Dennis McCarthy, student body vice-president, explains that the proposal to have cigarette vending machines installed on campus was part of his and Jonathan Patrick's platform. "It was an inconvenience for students to have to go off campus to purchase cigarettes, especially for freshmen who do not have cars," he says.

Efforts are currently being made to make this plan a reality, according to McCarthy, although he warns that it might be a slow process. "When the policy of a smoke-free campus was drafted, it also prohibited..."
the sale of cigarettes on campus. So it is first a matter of seeing whether the present policy can be altered," he explains.

Notre Dame is a smoke-free campus — at least in theory. According to Du Lac, "Smoking is prohibited in all buildings, stadiums and vehicles owned, leased or operated by the University of Notre Dame." As those who live on campus know, however, there is already one exception to this rule in their own residence halls. With "prior consent of all roommates," smoking may be permitted in individual dorm rooms, according to Du Lac. Although most dorms have adopted non-smoking policies, some residence halls have developed unique solutions to comply with the university smoking policy.

Sr. Joanne Bauer, rectress of Cavanaugh Hall, feels that the smoking policy at Notre Dame is a "delicate issue on campus." As a newly-established women's dorm, Cavanaugh was able to establish its own smoking policy when it converted last year. The residents of Cavanaugh voted to allow smoking in individual rooms, as long as roommates consent and the smoke does not enter the hallway. "By making it a democratic decision, I was trying to support Cavanaugh's constitution, which gives women in the hall the right to determine their living situation," says Bauer.

According to Bauer, there was talk about the policy at the beginning of this year, so it was put up to another vote. Despite the numerous signs posted by proponents and opponents of the policy, residents voted to leave it unchanged. "I don't think that means there's more smokers in the dorm, just that more students support freedom for smokers," says Bauer.

A very different verdict, however, was handed down in Keenan Hall. According to co-president Ben Harries, there is a fine for smoking within 15 feet of the dorm.

Grace Hall is another dorm that enforces a strict non-smoking policy. Resident assistant Ed Tadajweski supports this policy because, in his own experience, he finds that a dorm-wide policy works much better than leaving it up to a few roommates to decide if they will allow smoking in their room. "When it is left up to the students to decide, it is often the case that the non-smoking roommate(s) can be easily swayed to consent to the smokers even if it is against their wishes," says Tadajweski. "This is especially a problem with freshmen and in any situation where those who smoke are in the majority."

Even smoker Dave Mullin finds some good in the university smoking policy, although it does force him to make a field trip to light up. "Last year when you could smoke in Alumni, our room was the smokers' hangout. There was never a day when our room didn't smell like smoke," he says. "This year, we don't have this problem."

Harries suggests that one way to improve the university smoking policy may be to designate an indoor facility on campus for smokers, which would be particularly appreciated during the winter months. Many smokers believe the restrictions placed on smokers by the university are both unfair and inappropriate, especially considering the inclement weather of South Bend.

"Smokers perceive their habit as part of the college and high school experience."

— Sue Flink

SMOKE BREAK. Some students, like seniors Jodie Shotwell and Nicky Batill, smoke cigarettes while relaxing during study or work breaks.
"When it's 10 degrees below zero and there are people who want to smoke, it is not right that they must risk frostbite to do so," says junior Jeff Hill.

According to Director of Risk Management and Safety Bob Zerr, the university has considered designating a room in LaFortune Hall as a smoking lounge. "We couldn't do it because the cost would have been too high to modify the existing ventilation and make the room breathable," he says. "The issue is pretty much closed right now, at least for LaFortune. The students have not suggested any other location and we always have to consider the rights of the non-smokers."

Some students feel that the emphasis on a smoke-free campus affects how smokers and smoking are perceived at Notre Dame. "We're looked down upon," comments junior Matt Casey. "Personally, I find that when I am walking across campus with a cigarette in hand, people look at me because of it."

But junior Allison Looker claims that because more people seem to be smoking on campus this year, the stigma attached to smokers is gradually disappearing. "It's usually girls who feel self-conscious about smoking because they feel that guys think it is unattractive," she says. "This attitude wears off, though, after a year or two in the social scene here. You realize that it doesn't matter what they think because no one on this campus dates anyway."

"I find that when I am walking across campus with a cigarette in hand, people look at me because of it." — Matt Casey

Some appreciate the smoker's bond at Notre Dame. Although she does not consider herself a habitual smoker, junior Christy Eldred says, "I enjoy bonding over a cigarette as a study break when I am stressed because it relaxes me. Also, when I go out at night, I find myself wanting to have a smoke with a friend because it is part of socializing."

Casey agrees. "If I am out of cigarettes, I feel comfortable going up to fellow smokers, talking to them and asking them for one," he remarks.

But with all that the present college generation is supposed to know regarding the dangers of smoking, one question is why so many Notre Dame students are lighting up. "Smokers perceive their habit as part of the college and high school experience," says junior Sue Flink. She does not think the smoking habits of college students reflect ignorance nor a disregard for the advice of medical experts and the media.

"This is the time in our lives when we are experiencing new things whether they are good or bad for us. Smoking is one of

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"COWBOY KILLERS." Many regular smokers consider Marlboro Reds the strongest cigarettes, earning them this nickname.

SCHOLASTIC MAGAZINE • NOVEMBER 9, 1995
SPLINTERS FROM THE PRESS BOX

A roundup of the week in sports
November 1 to November 7
edited by Shannon Ball

Women's Soccer Wins League, Seeded Fourth in NCAA Tournament
The Fighting Irish shut out Rutgers and Connecticut to capture the Big East conference crown. Rutgers fell 3-0 to the strong Irish offense, with tournament MVP Amy Van Laecke scoring the first goal. Big East Rookie of the Year Monica Gerardo and Holly Manthei also scored.
The Irish avenged a 5-0 loss they suffered to Connecticut earlier in the year with a 1-0 triumph over the Huskies in the championship game. Jen Renola recorded her ninth solo shutout of the season, making five saves and turning away a second half barrage in which Connecticut outshot the Irish 7-1.
Notre Dame is seeded fourth in the 24 team bracket and will receive a bye in the first round. They will face off against the winner of the first round game between Wisconsin and Minnesota. The Irish already defeated Wisconsin, 1-0, earlier this season in Madison.
In addition to their Big East championship trophy, the Irish led all other schools with a combined eight players on the first and second all-conference teams.

Men's Soccer Team Ends Season
Although they failed to qualify for the Big East tournament, the men's soccer team defeated Big East rival Villanova 4-1 Friday night to give Head Coach Mike Berticelli his 250th career victory. Senior Bill Lanza had three assists in his final home game.
Notre Dame then trekked to Wisconsin, where they fell to the ninth-ranked Badgers 3-0. The Irish went 1-7 on the road this year, while at home they posted a mark of 8-3. Their overall record was 9-10.

Volleyball Prepares for Top-Ranked Nebraska
The Irish needed only three games on Friday night to finish off the Red Storm of St. Johns, defeating them 15-0, 15-6 and 15-4. The team returned to the JACC again to face UConn. Although the Huskies tried to fend off the Irish attack, Notre Dame was victorious 15-11, 15-8 and 15-5. Notre Dame now posts a record of 22-5. This weekend the Irish will travel to Providence and Boston College.
Notre Dame will also play host to the Big East Conference tournament on November 18-19. Six teams from the conference will be invited to the tournament.

Hockey Season Gets Off to Rough Start
When the Irish stepped on the ice this weekend, they were hoping to end their four game losing streak. Unfortunately, Notre Dame dropped two games to Western Michigan, 3-2 and 6-2. After giving up 26 goals in the previous four games, the team gave up only three goals to a squad averaging over six a game. The team's record is now 1-7.

We Are ND: As the Irish ready themselves for their third service academy of the year, consider this: The Irish have not lost to Army since 1958, to Navy since 1963. The last loss to Air Force was a relatively short 10 years ago, when the Irish dropped a 21-15 decision.

Quote of the Week: "And I don't want to say he's durable, because that might be the kiss of death. But he's been very, very durable." —Lou Holtz on Tom Krug

Schaller's Schot: No issue next week, so I'll have to look deep into the crystal ball. The offense manages to score points despite three turnovers. Krug and Jarius Jackson split time, and "Action" Jackson scores twice on runs. Krug, meanwhile, throws for one. The special teams comes through with a touchdown. The Falcons baffle the Irish defense, and it takes a late turnover for the Irish to pull this one out. Notre Dame 34 Air Force 30

ATHLETES OF THE WEEK

Tom Krug
The junior signal-caller stepped in for Ron Powlus against Navy admirably, and led the Irish to a win. Although Krug fumbled twice, he completed five of eight passes for 90 yards and two touchdowns with no interceptions.

Ashley Scharff
The senior sweeper anchored a defense responsible for 14 shutouts on the year and earned second team honors in the Big East tournament. Scharff also helped the Irish secure the Big East championship in shutout victories over Rutgers and Connecticut during the tournament.
Headlines and Headway

With new coach Dave Poulin leading the way, Notre Dame Hockey looks to make its move into the nation's elite

By T. Ryan Kennedy

Notre Dame sports are making headlines in the nation's top newspapers. But the recent headlines in USA Today and The Boston Globe refer not only to Notre Dame football and basketball, but also to the rising Notre Dame hockey program and Irish coach Dave Poulin. Never again will Notre Dame hockey be in such a funk. With the arrival of Poulin and a wealth of talent to match, the Irish are about to make a move.

The Notre Dame hockey program has gone through more changes since its inception than any program in the country. From its revitalization in 1968 under Charles "Lefty" Smith after a 41-year hiatus, to its second stint as a member of the Central Collegiate Hockey Association, the Irish have played at almost every level imaginable: independent, WCHA and CCHA.

First-year coach Dave Poulin is about to introduce a new level to the Irish — that of the nation's elite. It is not coincidence that the last time that Poulin wore a Notre Dame hockey jersey was the only time the Irish played in the CCHA championship game; nor is it a coincidence that this year the 1995 Irish boast their first Hobey Baker Award candidate, senior Jamie Ling, since Poulin was a finalist in 1982.

Ling himself has been on a four-year roller-coaster ride at Notre Dame. In 1992, he came in as a member of the first class to play in the CCHA, along with captain Brett Bruininks. At the time, Coach Ric Schaefer and the Irish were scraping the bottom of the talent barrel, and the Irish won a mere seven games. Last year, the Irish won only 10 games, but they made strides. The highlight was a 6-3 drubbing of Michigan, something previously unheard of. Now, for the first time since Notre Dame rejoined the conference in 1992, the Irish will have four classes recruited to play in the CCHA.

"When we first came in, we were the only class with CCHA experience," Ling says. "Now we have four classes and a lot of talent. With Coach Poulin, we have leadership. He can relate to being a player because he just retired in May. We look to him because of his recent experience," Ling continues.

At week's end; the Irish seemed to be staring at themselves in the mirror of mediocrity and incompetence. But there is a positive attitude as upbeat as the team's playing style. Poulin has implemented an aggressive, furiously-paced, exciting brand of hockey that fits the Irish better than the sit-back, defensive mentality of teams past. The uptempo style has translated into an average of 4.2 goals per game for the Irish, up nearly an entire goal from a year ago.

Part of this success may be attributed to the great physical shape of the players this season. Over the past two months, Poulin has had them up early many mornings, running and working out. "We still have a lot to do and a lot is going to take time," says Poulin. "Right now our focus is on making individuals better. The winning will come."

Notre Dame returns an experienced group in 1995. Nine of 10 seniors have seen significant playing time in the past, including Ling, who has averaged more than 40 points over each of the last three seasons, and Bruininks, one of the conference's heavy bangers. Junior forwards Tim Harberts and Terry Lorenz figure to be primary scoring threats again, with junior Brian McCarthy, the team's top defensive forward. Harberts' specialty is the power play, on which he scored 13 goals last year, second in the CCHA. The Irish return all six defensemen, so there should be plenty of cohesiveness among the blueliners. Two seniors, Gary Gruber and the towering, 6'6" Davide Dal Grande, are coming off their best offensive seasons, while juniors Ben Nelson and Bryan Welch started almost every game in their first two seasons. While Welch plays the physical game, Nelson is a speedster who has the ability to run down opponents on the breakaway.

Sophomore netminder Matt Eisler may be one of the best-kept secrets in the country. Eisler's nine wins and .870 save percentage in the 1994-95 season were the best marks posted by an Irish goaltender since Greg Louder's records during the 1990-91 season. More important is the fact that Eisler has routinely turned away 30 to 40
Notre Dame hockey coach Dave Poulin is about to turn the world of college hockey upside down. One of his goals is to have the best recruiting class in the nation in 1996-97. Another is to place Notre Dame among the permanent elite. For some reason—or for many reasons—you have to believe him. He is the most famous player in Notre Dame hockey history. Besides being among the school leaders in career points, goals and assists, Poulin holds the career record with 13 game-winning goals and is tied for first with eight career hat tricks.

His storied, 13-year NHL career is highlighted by three trips to the Stanley Cup Finals (two with Philadelphia, one with Boston), and two appearances in the NHL All-Star game. Poulin also captured the Selke Trophy in 1987 for the NHL's best defensive forward and the King Clancy Trophy for leadership and service.

At 5'10", Poulin was the grinder, the guy who would go hard into a corner or blanket the best player on an opposing team. But he was also one of the smartest players in the game. Rarely did he lose his temper, rarely did he lose the battle for a puck and rarely was he stumped on a breakaway.

More importantly, Poulin knew how to conduct himself off the ice. He quickly became a leader, a class act, a gentleman. "In Boston and Washington, during the last five years of my career or so, my role had somewhat shifted to being a mentor," Poulin explains. "I wanted to do that because early in my career I had great mentors—Bobby Clarke, Mark Howe, Darryl Sittler."

"He’s a classy individual off the ice who works like hell when he’s playing," Clarke says of Poulin.

"I’ve got a lot, when you’re playing, about what you’re going to do afterwards... To be able to return to your alma mater is a rare opportunity," Poulin’s affection for Notre Dame was no different when he was young and looking at colleges. Notre Dame was the first of six visits he had planned. "I came to visit Notre Dame and I cancelled the five other trips," he says, cracking a smile.

The painting of Bruins legend Bobby Orr on the wall behind his desk says a lot about Dave Poulin. Orr was a winner who gave his heart, and his knees, to hockey. Poulin is a winner who wears the scars on his face. He

shots a game with dreadful poise. Irish goaltending has been caught off balance so far this year, particularly against Boston College, in which the Irish failed to hold leads of 3-1 and 4-3 with 10 minutes to play. Nevertheless, Matt Eisler and freshman Forrest Karr will be key components of the future of this team.

Add this experienced nucleus to a phenomenal recruiting class of skill and size, and the Irish could make their way up the CCHA standings this year. Freshman Brian Urick has already posted a four-goal game against Alaska-Fairbank, and has seen time with classmate Aniket Dhadhphale on the team’s first line. Both Urick and defenseman Benoit Cotnoir have started all six games and rank among the team’s offensive and defensive statistical leaders. These facts say a lot about the talent level of the incoming Irish, and future that lies ahead for Notre Dame hockey.

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**Illustrious Past, Bright Future**

**SLAMMING THE DOOR.** Sophomore Goalie Matt Eisler turns away another shot with the help of sophomore defensemen Justin Theel. Eisler earned Notre Dame MVP and Rookie of the Year honors last year. He also posted a .870 save percentage.

**LACE 'EM UP.** New coach Dave Poulin puts on his skates and gets ready to take the ice with the Irish for practice.

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**by T. Ryan Kennedy**
With a banner recruiting class, a new conference and a new attitude, Notre Dame Basketball enters a new era. But can they compete with the . . .

BY RYAN O'LEARY

Eventually even the most stubborn people come to realize that times change. Those who wrote off things like the telephone came to realize sooner or later that they were not only convenient, but necessary. When all the remaining powerhouse independents jumped ship and joined conferences in the early 1990s, Notre Dame laughed. After such great success as a football and basketball independent, why from the powerhouse conferences, former from the school's exposure. The Irish were go with the trend? A conference would be unnecessary and would only takeaway

In addition to a solid recruiting class, the Irish return most of the personnel from last year's 15-12 squad. Sophomore forward Pat Garrity impressed a lot of people during his rookie season, going toe-to-toe with the likes of Indiana's Alan Henderson and Duke's Cherokee Parks, both NBA first-rounders. Garrity hardly seemed like a year and joined the Big East Conference. "It's a tremendous asset to the program," says MacLeod.

Not coincidentally, this year's freshman class is Notre Dame's best since LaPhonso Ellis and company signed on in 1988. The big-name conference, better opponents and a guaranteed post-season tournament lured better players. Gary Bell, a 6'5" forward from Joliet, Illinois, was rated among the top 50 high school seniors in the country, and Street and Smith's named him a third team All-American. Six-foot-one inch point guard Doug Gottlieb turned down UCLA to play for the Irish, and 6'4" guard Antoni Wyche chose Notre Dame over Syracuse. Six-foot-eleven inch center Phil Hickey is more of an unknown quantity, but his size and potential impressed MacLeod. "Hopefully the freshmen will have an impact," he said. "The exhibition games will be a good barometer; we'll see how they perform when the lights come on."

But after five straight years of watching the NCAA Tournament at home and losing recruits like Bill Curley (Boston College), Ed O'Bannon (UCLA) Harold Miner (USC), and Raef LaFrentz (Kansas) to teams from the powerhouse conferences, former Notre Dame athletic director Dick Rosenthal gave Coach John MacLeod his wish last years of watching the NCAA Tournament at home and losing recruits like Bill Curley (Boston College), Ed O'Bannon (UCLA) Harold Miner (USC), and Raef LaFrentz (Kansas) to teams from the powerhouse conferences, former Notre Dame athletic director Dick Rosenthal gave Coach John MacLeod his wish last
With a banner recruiting class, a new conference and a new attitude, Notre Dame Basketball enters a new era. But can they compete with the Irish in the long run, fans should know better than to expect these guys to run with the big boys right away. The Big East boasts three of the nation's consensus top five teams (Georgetown, Villanova, Connecticut) in addition to perennial power Syracuse. The league also sent four teams, Miami, Providence, Seton Hall, St. John's, to the NIT, and Pittsburgh managed to haul in five of the nation's top 100 freshmen. Combine the conference schedule with games against defending national champ UCLA as well as NCAA Tournament teams Indiana, Manhattan and Xavier, and things could potentially get ugly.

"We've got a long way to go," admits MacLeod. "But things are going in the right direction. I've seen a better attitude and a much better work ethic this year. We're just going to try and play to the maximum of our ability and keep improving."

Enthusiasm across campus for the basketball program has been lacking for a long time, and the move to college basketball's toughest conference was exactly what this program needed, according to MacLeod. "You're going to see a different ACC arena this year," the coach added. "We've sold a lot more tickets this year."

The Irish realize they're going to have to take their lumps this year. After all, Georgetown, UConn and Villanova are a far cry from the three Loyolas. Othella Harrington is not Bernie Salthe, and Ray Allen is a far cry from Kenya Hunter. The reality is that Notre Dame basketball is just not at the point yet where they can run with powerhouse schools night in and night out.

But Notre Dame Basketball always seems to play to the level of their competition. Last year they managed to upset Indiana and take most of their other tough competitors to the wire. A key to this season will be Notre Dame's ability to beat the team's they should.

The payback, however, may not be a long time coming. The program has turned the corner, and this year's freshmen should be able to enjoy a fantastic turnaround in the next four years. While Notre Dame basketball may not be strong enough to stand as an independent anymore, they'll be tough enough to handle the best the Big East has to offer, maybe sooner than you think.
BY CHRIS MYERS

Holly Hunter is one of the finest actresses working in Hollywood today, and Jodie Foster is a good director. That said, I can’t help but feel let down that Home for the Holidays is simply an average movie. The film features Hunter as a hassled daughter returning home for Thanksgiving and Foster behind the camera for the second time after her 1991 debut, Little Man Tate.

The premise is simple and standard — two words that signal possible trouble. Hunter plays Claudia Larson, a Chicago artist and the daughter of Anne Bancroft and Charles Durning. Just before she leaves to go home for Thanksgiving, she gets fired by her boss (whom she proceeds to lustfully kiss) and her daughter (Claire Danes) announces she’s going to lose her virginity. Add to that Hunter’s uneasiness about flying and what have you got? The Thanksgiving nightmare story. We saw this same premise in Planes, Trains and Automobiles, but while Steve Martin played his day-from-hell for straight guffaws, Foster has Hunter playing the events for heartfelt sympathy. Despite Hunter’s best efforts (she cries, on cue, again), the result is awkwardly unfunny.

Once home, the film’s plusses and minuses become readily apparent. The family Foster introduces is a mixed bag of nuts, but they’re all familiar if you’ve ever seen a movie that brings the family together. When everyone is assembled, the movie becomes National Lampoon’s Christmas Vacation with heart. Some members fare better than others, including Cynthia Stevenson (The Player) as the under-appreciated daughter, and Hunter herself as the hassled, overburdened Claudia. But for each solid character Foster introduces us, there are at least two clichés. Geraldine Chaplin’s eccentric Aunt Gladys is weak, getting drunk and spouting out absurd lines, and Steve Guttenberg is merely window dressing as Stevenson’s geek-of-a-husband.

Then there’s the well-caffinated Robert Downey, Jr., who was seemingly given only one character trait (he’s gay) and told to work with it. He’s game, having fun with his goofy brother routine and not going into overboard effeminate stereotype, but remains shallow and flat when all is said and done. As the parents, Bancroft and Durning have their moments when dealing with the rest of the family, but you don’t buy for a minute that these two are actually married. There’s also Downey’s friend Dylan McDermott, who merely sits around smiling at the goofiness of the family and acting as Hunter’s love interest. The film is based on a short story, and it’s clear that its lengthening to film paled a number of strong characterizations.

The plot, as if it needs to be told, involves all of the family secrets that come out (when else?) during dinner. In what is easily the film’s best scene, Foster has everyone spilling their guts at the dinner table, exposing the Larson’s skeletons-in-the-closets. It’s a hysterical montage, with much dramatic tension and here the film begins to gain some promise. But the central story fades away shortly after; the family affairs taking a back seat to Hunter and McDermott’s growing relationship.

The film would have some substantial drama if it wasn’t for this incredibly annoying romantic subplot. McDermott, contractually required to smile throughout the entire film and mutter insipid pick-up lines, takes on as male lead, leaving key figures Durning and Downey as supporting second bananas. The whole romance feels forced and holds no place at this family reunion. Foster does her best to juggle them, but it’s a losing battle. The unwatchable ending is so sugar coated, you know it had to be mandated by a studio executive. It’s a complete reversal from the tone of the movie and Foster is too smart of a director to buy into something this formulaically fantastic. The problem is, she did — and you practically want to wrench her neck for it.

But I’ll be damned if Holly Hunter doesn’t make this film watchable. Despite the forced romance, her presence makes other scenes work. When she walks with Durning about his fading memories of the family, it...
is in a quiet, noble way. When confronting an old high school admirer (David Strathairn) who still has feelings for her, it’s a slightly humorous, but touching reunion (the type of scene Foster could have used a lot more of) and in dealing with sister Stevenson, you feel her pain and frustration when the two admit they simply can’t get along. Hunter carries her trademark vulnerability, and that gives Claudia credibility and depth, but the movie only briefly considers these points. Foster does a nice job balancing the comedy and drama aspects, but prioritize, Jodie! Emotional moments like the father-daughter and sister-sister relationships beg for more development (so does the mother-daughter relationship between Hunter and Danes, limited to about 10 minutes of screen time). Instead, they’re traded for light-hearted romance and eccentric-family jokes.

It’s a pity this cast and story were wasted. Likewise with Foster’s budding directorial talent. With Little Man Tate, Foster made a film that was clearly focused, a wonderful character study that balanced humor and drama with some deep personal touches. It’s clear Foster wants to bring that same personal touch to Home, but here she seems a director without real direction. Unlike Tate, this film lacks the pinpoint focus and development that Foster brought with her to that job. This one, with its promising cast, characters and director, should have been an intimate, humorous, heartwarming family portrait. Instead, it’s just a characture.

HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS
Directed by Jodie Foster
Starring: Holly Hunter, Robert Downey Jr.
Rated PG-13 — 103 minutes
A Paramount Release
Grade: C+

Much more enjoyable, and surprisingly so, is the latest serial-killer thriller Copycat. In this one, Hunter trades in her charmingly lovable sweetheart role and becomes M.J., a San Francisco homicide investigator taking on the case of a mysterious set of seemingly related murders. It’s a new role for Hunter, something different, but she offers a fresh perspective. In Silence of the Lambs (which this film, unfortunately, will be unfairly compared to) Jodie Foster’s Inspector Starling was a hard-bitten, matter-of-fact, work-only woman. Here, Hunter socializes with her co-workers, flirts with partner Dermont Mulroney, hassles with her captain and manages to remain loyal to her work. It’s a relief to see a role this formulaic get a well-deserved make over.

The film centers on the murders and how they are related. Stumped by the pattern, Hunter and Mulroney turn to Dr. Helen Hunt (Sigourney Weaver), a former psychologist who specialized in cracking serial killer cases, so much so that she became “their pin-up girl.” She’s retired now, and living in self-imposed sequestration after being attacked by a convicted killer she testified against. Weaver reluctantly agrees to help the police with their case, and as she beings to see the developing pattern (the murders are “copycats” of famous serial killers a lá Jack the Ripper, Son of Sam, etc.) she seemingly becomes more of a target.

The plot is contrived, but it works. Most of the credit goes to director Jon Amiel (Sommersby) who holds this film together with master expertise. The romantic subplot is limited, but well developed, with a twist as sparks start to fly between Mulroney and Weaver. Amiel also keeps tight reins on Harry Connick, Jr.’s serial killer role. The role as it’s written is a silly, scenery-chewing character. But Connick’s screen time is limited, and he doesn’t come off as annoying as he probably should.

Ultimately Amiel knows what the audience came for, a suspense thriller, and he delivers the goods. Most of the time, you can see where the movie is going, but Copycat jangles the nerves at all the right times and in all the right places. The ending is a letdown, but only because the build-up is so good. From his opening sequence, Amiel keeps the killer-suspense factor intact and at the center of attention.

Weaver and Hunter turn in brilliant performances and it’s hard to remember the last time Hollywood gave us a movie with two strong female characters that carry the entire film. Weaver is in top form as the victimized doctor, blending meticulous determination with frightened vulnerability. She creates a deep, psychological character whose motivations and actions become clearer as the movie goes on. Likewise with Hunter, who adds another page to her growing list of breakout performances. When she shares screen time with Weaver, the two interact with perfect precision. Hunter originally seems an odd choice for the role of M.J., but you’ll buy into her as the inspector instantly. After Broadcast News and The Piano, Holly Hunter can stake her claim as a proven actress in comedic, dramatic and now cracker-jack suspense roles. After all, she is one of the finest actresses working in Hollywood today.

COPYCAT
Directed by Jon Amiel
Starring: Sigourney Weaver, Holly Hunter
Rated R — 133 minutes
A Warner Bros. Release
Grade: B
Art Imitating Life

In their new production, the Communication and Theatre Department examines race, society, truth and the Six Degrees of Separation

BY AARON NOLAN

A young African-American male enters the upper-class New York apartment of a wealthy, white couple. Baring a stomach wound, he claims to be a friend of their children, looking for help after being mugged. Taking a liking to the well-spoken young man, the couple lets him into their apartment — and their lives.

John Guare’s Tony-winning Six Degrees of Separation is the second play in the Communication and Theatre Department’s Mainstage Season. Its title derives from the theory that everyone on earth is related to everyone else through six other people (see sidebar). It is based on a true story of how Paul (Ramadan Ameen), cons his way into the lives of two Manhattan art dealers, Ouisa and Han Kittredge (Kristy Zloch and Drew Rausch), by claiming to be the son of Sidney Poitier. According to director Reginald Bain, the show “is about these people trying to figure out who [Paul] is and why he did what he did.” Though billed as a “serious comedy,” the play brings up topical issues, such as race and homosexuality, relevant in today’s society.

Paul is a black man, and according to Bain, the Kittredges are not people who have had much contact with black people. “They may be very liberal in their beliefs, but all of a sudden they are thrust into having to deal with this person.” When it is later discovered that Paul is gay, Bain notes that is it “just another way he cons these people.” However, Bain also notes that the play “is not about homosexuality. Paul is a homosexual, that’s the fact. Just as the people react to him being a black man, they also react homophobically to homosexuals.”

On a deeper level, the play examines life. Like the dual-sided painting that the Kittredges proudly display, the story shows the contrasts in the way these people live. As Ouisa builds a relationship with the enigmatic Paul, you see her marriage with Flan drifting apart. Likewise, the Kittredges are closer to their friends than their own children. The play reveals that, despite how close we all are, some remain far apart.

Guare’s play received such acclaim that it was made into a film in 1992 (above), with Stockard Channing and Donald Sutherland playing the roles of Ouisa and Flan, and Wil Smith (of Fresh Prince fame) playing Paul. Freshman Ameen plays the role of Paul in the COTH show. While many may consider casting a freshman in such a key role a risk, Bain says he’s doing a fine job and is very impressed with his work. Eager to raise the curtain on the show, Bain notes, “I think people will find it an unusual play; It’s not a simple play, it’s a play that makes people think.” Students will finally get a chance to enter the Kittredges apartment along with Paul beginning on Wednesday, Nov. 15, at 8 p.m.

Six-Degrees: The Theory

“I read somewhere that everybody on this planet is separated by only six other people. Six degrees of separation, between us, and everyone else on this planet. The President of the United States and a gondolier in Venice, just fill in the blanks. I find that extremely comforting that we’re so close, but ... I also find it like Chinese water torture that we’re so close because you have to find the right six people to make the connection. It’s not just big names — it’s anyone. A native in a rain forest of Tierra del Fuego and an Eskimo. I am bound — you are bound — to everyone else on this planet by a trail of six people. It’s a profound thought. Six degrees of separation, between us, and everyone else on this planet.” — from John Guare’s Six Degrees of Separation
In their new production, the Communication and Theatre Department examines race, society, truth and the Six Degrees of Separation.

BY AARON NOLAN

A young African-American male enters the upper-class New York apartment of a wealthy, white couple. Baring a stomach wound, he claims to be a friend of their children, looking for help after being mugged. Taking a liking to the well-spoken young man, the couple lets him into their apartment—and their lives.

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Movie Reviews, 6123, is right up my alley. Amid the blaring background music, I hear the barely audible voice of Steve something-or-other who is telling me about Jade. After a period of white noise (which I deduced was an audio clip from the film), Steve concludes, slyly, "This Jade is anything but a precious gem." I don't like Steve, so I choose a new code, 6110, the Top Ten albums. This time there's more loud music and an incredibly fast barely audible voice. It's incoherent, so I flip to something a little less glitzy, code 6270, "How to Play the Hoosier Lottery's Newest Scratch-Off Games." This merely tells me that there are a number of multi-priced games available, and offers me a link to a Lottery representative. There's no music and the voice is a monotone drawl. I pass and go to my horoscope, 6598, Capricorn. I am greeted by a female who gives me the 1-900 number of my personal psychic while cosmic music fills the background. I was scared I would have to pay $3.99 per minute to find out my future, but alas, a new female came on the phone and told me, "This is a fine day for bargain hunting, financial outlook bad, lucky number 654, compatible sign Gemini."

I hang up, ear swollen from the barrage of touch-tone recordings. It's nearly midnight as MAD-TV flashes on the T.V. behind me. I look at the yellow-paged bible that lay before me. The fact that a simple book could unlock not only the secrets of South Bend, but also open my mind, inform me of the latest news and even predict my future amazes me. "Financial outlook bad?" Tomorrow, I would get up and call the Bankruptcy Legal Line, and get the latest info on those lottery tickets.

OUT OF BOUNDS

Thanksgiving's Best

Movie

It's always a safe bet that Martin Scorsese will churn out a good, gritty adult drama, and Universal execs hope that on November 22, the American public will rise up and put money down on Casino. Featuring Robert DeNiro as a 70s mobster who rises to power with a Las Vegas casino empire, will the film, which co-stars Joe Pesci and Sharon Stone garner Oscars noms this winter? With Scorsese and DeNiro together, you can bet on it.

T.V.

Beatles fans have been abuzz about it for months, and now ABC delivers the anticipated Beatles: Anthology mini-series starting November 19. The six-hour BBC production, spanning three nights, includes previously unreleased work, plus obligatory background details on the Fab Four. Despite its mass appeal, ABC has warranted a "viewer discretion" warning due to the appearance of Yoko Ono.
FALLING ANVILS

...AND IN THE MID 1600's, LITERATURE SPREAD QUICKLY THROUGHOUT ENGLAND.

IT WAS VERY POPULAR AMONG THE MIDDLE & UPPER CLASS.

THEY WROTE MAINLY ON THE BEAUTY OF NATURE.

THE SWEET SOUNDS OF A BORING LECTURE!

BAKED POTATOES

As a senior with no home football games left, I would like to pay a tribute to "First ND Football Experiences"

I'll tell you why you've had enough!!

First Time... Tailgating

You guys are the best friends I've ever had! It's not the alcohol talking...

...the last thing you remember is tailgating

...trying to squeeze into your seat

...experiencing the post-touch-down pile up

Subsequently falling into someone's bong, drinking, sneaking in alcohol, failing at sneaking in alcohol, going to the whole game with no shirt, staying the entire game, including the Alma Mater
Cows and Snakes and Mice...Oh My!

BY JOHN INFANCA

♦ Phosphorus — the chewy, bite-sized chemical substance

An MIT researcher swallowed a tiny drop of radioactive phosphorus this past August. Police and institute officials are wondering whether the ingestion, which was just recently made public, was deliberate. The intake of 579 microcuries was discovered in the researcher during a routine health check. While MIT officials would not reveal the individual’s identity, they did say he was using the phosphorus for genetics research.

While we are not yet sure why anyone would risk possible mutation and sickness, my guess is that the researcher wanted to run away with the circus and needed a surefire way to make it into the freak show.

♦ Calf makes courageous comeback

Goldilocks, a rust-colored calf with a white face, is undergoing a strange type of rehabilitation at Kansas State University. She is making use of the Aqua Cow Rise System, a portable swimming pool for cows. The device is designed for cows recovering from an illness who are well enough to eat but are still too weak to stand.

Goldilocks was worried at first because her Blue Cow, Blue Sheep insurance does not cover rehabilitation. Fortunately, the treatment does satisfy the requirements for certification as a Red Cross lifeguard, so Goldilocks should be able to pay off the bill off with the help of her new job.

♦ Sizzling Snake

A York College student was greeted by flames when he returned from class. Golan Wolkowitz, a freshman, was trying to keep his new pet snake warm, so he put the two-foot python in his closet next to a lamp with a towel draped over it. Not surprisingly, the towel caught fire, burning the snake and the dorm room and causing smoke damage to several other rooms. Fortunately no one was injured, but seven students had to be moved into temporary residences.

I guess Wolkowitz never realized that snakes are cold blooded anyway. Incidentally, sources in Morrissey Manor have revealed that they were in fact trying to keep their pet rat warm when it died in the showers last year.

♦ Students fear possible fun

Although the University of Chicago is known for publishing fine dictionaries, the word “fun” may not be in its student body’s vocabulary. Trying to drum up some interest in the school’s renovated student center, Bill Michel, the director of the center, designed a new flyer. It featured the slang name for the main library, “The Reg” (short for the Regenstein Library), with a slash drawn across it. Apparently, students were outraged at this attack on their dedication to study. Duncan Brown, editor of The Chicago Maroon, a student newspaper, said “I took great offense at that ad.” Another student on the campus magazine complained that, “We are in danger of forsaking our excellence.”

Let me tell you, if there is one short route by which a college can lead itself into the deep chasm of academic deficiency, then it’s certainly by slandering its library. Fortunately, Michel reassured students that they “can be discussing economics over a pool table as well as in a library.” I think the lesson would go something like this: “If I have 15 balls on the pool table and I put one in the pocket, than how many are left on the table?” (Answer: 14)

♦ A Carol for Cleveland

A Case Western Reserve University music professor, Ross. W. Duffin, wrote a classical-music tune for Cleveland Indians fans to sing during the American League playoffs. The song is called “Come All Ye Baseball Fans,” and is set to music composed by Henry Purcell in 1694. Duffin was asked by WCLZ, a local classical music station, to come up with the words. The song has been played on the radio and 500 copies have been sold at $3 each.

Considering the outcome of the World Series, perhaps the Indians need a new song. How about one set to The Door’s “This is the End,” or a chant based on Monty Python’s “Bring out your dead?”
**Field, Court & Alley**

- **Men's Basketball**
  - ND vs. Australian National Team. JACC. Thursday, 7:30 p.m.

- **Women's Basketball**
  - ND vs. Hungarian National Team. JACC. Saturday, 2 p.m.

- **Hockey**
  - ND vs. University of Illinois, Chicago. JACC. Friday, 7 p.m.
  - ND vs. Ohio State. JACC. Saturday, 7 p.m.

**Cultural Connection**

- **Lectures and Seminars**
  - Day of Women at the Snite Museum: "Teaching, Learning and Entertainment." Panel Discussion, "Women in the Professions." Snite. Saturday, 10 a.m.
  - Day of Women: Panel Discussion, "Women in the Media." Snite. Saturday, 2 p.m.
  - Day of Women: Panel Discussion, "Women and Music." Snite. Saturday, 3:30 p.m.
  - Day of Women: Reception. Atrium, Snite. Saturday, 4:45 to 6 p.m.
  - Bookfair, Little Professor Book Center at Ironwood Plaza (Rt. 23 and Ironwood). 15% of sales goes to scholarship fund for ND and SMC students.

- **Entertainment**
  - Film, "Mrs. Parker and the Vicious Circle." Snite. Friday and Saturday, 7:15 and 9:45 p.m. Admission.
  - Play, "Steel Magnolias." Little Theatre, Moreau Center, SMC. Thursday, Friday and Saturday, 8 p.m. Sunday 2:30 p.m. Admission.
  - Film, "Waterworld." Cushing. Friday and Saturday, 8 p.m. and 10:30 p.m. Sunday, 2 p.m. Admission.
  - Film, "Apollo 13." Carroll Auditorium, SMC. Friday and Saturday, 7 and 9:30 p.m. Sunday, 1 and 3 p.m. Admission.
  - Concert, "The Saturday Brass Quintet." Snite. Sunday, 2 p.m. Admission.

**On the Silver Screen**

- **November 10 to November 16**

  - **University Park West:** 277-7336.
    - "Home For the Holidays," PG-13, 2:00, 4:40, 7:00, 9:20.
    - "Never Talk to Strangers," R, 7:15, 9:30. (No Shows on Tuesday), 11/14
    - "Ace Ventura 2," PG-13, 12:00 (Friday-Sunday Only), 2:15, 4:30, 6:45, 9:00.

  - **University Park East:** 277-7336.
    - "Copycat," R, 1:30, 4:00, 7:00, 9:45.
    - "Ace Ventura 2," PG-13, 1:00, 3:15, 5:30, 7:45, 10:00.

**Movies 10:** 254-9685.

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

**Editor’s Choice**

Considering that he’s getting paid $20 million, Jim Carrey must be a very good pet detective. And you thought athletes made too much money!

- JJJ


I.D. illema

BY JOHN INFANONCA

When I got off the plane my first course of action was to find my luggage. After a short wait I grabbed it from the belt and headed outside. There my magic carpet back to campus awaited me — a huge, beat up van which my fellow Manorites call the “Victory Van.” I got in, greeted my friends, stowed my bags and then headed back to Notre Dame.

“So anything interesting happen while I was gone?” I inquired.

“No really,” replied Randall, the driver. “The game wasn’t that great.” He was referring to the Notre Dame-Boston College game, which I had missed because of my brother’s wedding.

“One thing did happen,” my friend Scott began slowly. “Your student ID was taken away.”

“What? You’ve got to be kidding!” Instantly thoughts of severe punishment, letters from Patty O’Hara and the words “expulsion from the university” flashed through my mind. Apparently, the brother of one of my roommates had precipitated the unceremonious apprehension of my ID when he attempted to use it to elicit entry into South Dining Hall, Notre Dame’s premier establishment for fine food and spirits.

When I got to my room I questioned my roommate and he gave me an account of what had happened. “The lady took one look at the card and another at my brother, and that’s when I started to worry,” he began.

He then told me their conversation, which went something like this:

Dining Hall Lady: What’s your name and ID number?
Brother: It’s on the card, lady.
Dining Hall Lady (Frustrated): I know it’s on the card.
Brother: Well, I don’t remember.
Dining Hall Lady: Then I guess it’s not your ID.
Brother (Sarcastically): Perhaps I’m suffering from amnesia.

Dining Hall Lady: I don’t think so, kid. Brother (Sardonically): You know, I never checked. Perhaps I picked up the wrong ID at registration.

Dining Hall Lady (Puts card under counter): Then you’ll have to explain that to the manager. I’m confiscating your card.

Broshe exits stage left, visibly distraught) “Confiscating.” That sounds a bit harsh to me. People confiscate stolen jewelry, drugs and firearms, not ID cards. I felt like I had committed some grievous sin, and the entire time I had been nearly 700 miles away in New Jersey!

Early Monday morning I awoke from my slumber and headed out to regain what had been wrongly taken from me — well, actually from someone pretending to me. Visions of myself pleading my case before Bill Kirk and Fr. Malloy filled my mind as I headed down the stairs of South Dining Hall to the manager’s office.

“I’m here to get my ID card back,” I told the secretary firmly, intent on demonstrating my control of the situation.

“You will have to come back later,” she said. “We don’t have the IDs yet, and you’ll have to pay a $25 fine since the card was confiscated.”

They “don’t have it yet,” I wondered. Does it take them two days to walk downstairs and bring it here? I think I just made it down in about 11 seconds, and I’m not even wearing sneakers.

I asked her if I had to pay since the card was taken away from someone else.

“Yes, you will, but you can’t get it back until the manager is in,” she snapped.

“Now am I supposed to eat breakfast?”

“I’m sorry, but you can’t.”

“Fine,” I responded curtly, and headed to my 8 a.m. class. Immediately afterwards I had gym, during which I began to build my defense. First of all, the fact that I had to lift weights meant that the lack of a meal could render me likely to hurt myself. So, the dining hall had put my health at risk (which its food does anyway, but that’s irrelevant now.) Second, I had lost a meal that the dining hall owed me. Finally, I thought as I benched five tough reps of 60 pounds, I had never known about this rule in the first place.

As my class ended, I headed to that basement office with new determination. The secretary from earlier was gone, and a cheerful lady sat in her place. “I’m here for my ID,” I said, hoping she would return it with no questions asked.

“Well, since it’s here it has probably been confiscated (there’s that word again), so you have to pay a fine. Let me check.” Just then the Wicked Witch of the South (Dining Hall) returned.

“I’m here for my ID,” I informed her, and if there could be another reason for my presence.

“That will be $25.”

I inquired as to the reason for this intrusion into my wallet.

“Listen, the ID was confiscated for illegal use, and you have to pay to get it back.”

“How was I supposed to know someone else couldn’t use it? I don’t remember signing anything.”

“It’s in the rules.” (As if they were as familiar to me as the 10 Commandments.)

“What rules?”

“They were on your bed when I arrived.”

“Right next to the mint and Terry Cloth robe, I suppose? Listen, I don’t remember any rules.”

“Well, they were there.”

“I didn’t get them. Heck, I don’t even get my mail half the time.”

I think it was at that moment that she realized I wasn’t going to give in. I got my ID back without a fine — only a warning, “If I find this ID here again it will cost you $25 to get it back,” she cautioned.

“Don’t worry, I’ll be sure it doesn’t find its way down here again,” I thought, returning victoriously to my dorm. In reality I didn’t save myself any money, since my roommate would have paid the $25. But if O.J. Simpson could prove his innocence, then so could I.

When I got back to my room I found A Guide To Student Dining on top of the VCR. On page 10 was the rule I had broken. In my case it seems that ignorance of the law does excuse you.

This is a humor column. The views presented are not necessarily the views of the editorial staff of Scholastic Magazine.
Most people would probably not consider Notre Dame a bastion of liberalism. Rather, the dominant paradigm at this school seems to be conservatism: in thought, in world view and in personal practice. This is quite unfortunate. Why? Simply because the brand of conservatism stagnating on this campus is a particularly stifling one, especially for free thought — which is the basis of a university, in my estimation.

It’s high time to prove that the conservatives are simply wrong. Their policies, philosophies and stances are based upon principles of exclusion and greed. The reign of Reaganomics never ended at Notre Dame, and people from other cultures, viewpoints and political views are branded as outcast by their appearance, skin color and sexual preference. They are thrown out the window in the pursuit of some sort of warped modern “manifest destiny” for well-to-do white folks with an incongruous desire to remain secluded from the world around them by attending this school.

To understand this school’s obnoxious conservatism, we must look at its roots. The administration has remained completely deaf to pressing student concerns. They are also apathetic toward any hope for progressive liberalism, that is, open mindedness and compassion — the very root of Gospel teaching. Retaining a tightly controlled environment with little or no interaction with the South Bend community, the administration has consistently maintained a monopoly on student life by preserving the sanctity of suburban sheltered life in the very design of this campus. I know seniors who don’t know where Angela Boulevard is!

The control over all business on campus, the murals in the Dome, the lack of reaction to women’s issues, the continuation of ROTC at a school that claims to follow a pacifist philosophy, the abysmal lack of peace-engendering scholarships, the small size of the CSC in contrast to the huge new business building, the horrendous history of affirmative-action-gone-wrong, and the stifling of student voices through censorship are all endemic of a radical problem. Our administrators are ostriches, their heads so far underground they cannot even see a glimpse of the true light.

However, there is a vibrant scene of liberalism amidst the homogeneous nature of things around here. In music, in literature, in politics and in action, there is definitely a loosely unified liberal mentality among students and some faculty. This is most clearly evidenced by the mutual support given by faculty and students to the administration’s denial of “human being” status to the gays, lesbians and bisexuals of Notre Dame and St. Mary’s.

So how can we move toward more of this liberalism? Band together. Use your voice. Join Amnesty International. Let the administration know that you are paying their salary, that you are the sole and soul reason for their job at Notre Dame. Support the struggling art and music scene here. Get off campus and into the neighborhoods. In other words, it’s time to break the cycle that preserves the skewed sense of reality that penetrates life at Notre Dame.
Liberalizing Notre Dame

by Dave McMahon

Most people would probably not or no interaction with the South Bend community. In my experience, there is a predominant conservatism in the school's obnoxious campus. I know seniors who don't know where to understand the history of the school's obnoxious conservatism at its roots. The administration is paying their salary, that you are the senior and you are responsible for the school's obnoxious conservatism.

However, there is a vibrant scene of liberalism amidst the homogeneous nature of things around us. In music, in literature, in politics and in action, there is definitely a loosely unified liberal mentality among students and some faculty members. It's high time to break the cycle that preserves the skewed sense of American being a bastion of the administration's denial of progressive liberalism, that is, open and compassionate - the very root of Gospel teaching.

For progressive liberalism, that is, open and compassionate - the very root of Gospel teaching.

Retaining a tightly controlled environment with little reality that penetrates life at Notre Dame. For progressive liberalism, that is, open and compassionate - the very root of Gospel teaching.

The administration is paying their salary, that you are the senior and you are responsible for the school's obnoxious conservatism. It's high time to break the cycle that preserves the skewed sense of American being a bastion of the administration's denial of progressive liberalism, that is, open and compassionate - the very root of Gospel teaching.

How can we move toward more of the administration's denial of progressive liberalism, that is, open and compassionate - the very root of Gospel teaching.
Get Your Information from our Select News Team and You Will Lead ALL the Class Discussions

Rebecca Gerber  Anne Korte
Krista Nannery  Amanda Martin
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