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Just Friends
by Kate McShane
Dispelling the myth that men and women can't be "just friends," *Scholastic* proves that Notre Dame is just like *Three's Company*—without the cohabitation.

Be Careful What You Wish For ...
by R. Thomas Coyne
Tom Clancy's visit to campus last week attracted a lot of attention. Unfortunately, some of the novelist's comments left many in the audience offended.

Up for the Count
by Brian Hiro
Christy Martin's ferocious fisticuffs have put women's boxing on the map in recent years, and now a group of Notre Dame women are also donning the gloves. But don't look for them on the undercard of the next Tyson-Holyfield fight. *Scholastic* takes a look at some women who are putting their own spin on the sweet science.

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Sparring Sister
My sister loves to spar. She comes towards me, fists clenched, and thrusts them at my face — without ever making contact, of course — and makes cartoon-like exclamations of “Pow-pow-Kapow” to punctuate her jabs. Then she executes her twirl-and-kick move in my direction. I usually flinch and roll my eyes at her bizarre behavior.

Her favorite movie is Say Anything and she frequently quotes the line “Kickboxing, Sir; it’s the sport of the future.”

I never understood her fascination with these sports until now. When I read this week’s cover story on the new RecSports women’s boxing program, I could feel my adrenaline level rise. The participants are obviously in it for the love of a physical challenge. They thrive on a strict workout schedule. They get a rush out of sit-ups and push-ups. They are serious. They are intense. They are dedicated. They don’t seek the glory of Bengal Bouts, the satisfaction of beating competitor after competitor or the recognition of a varsity athlete. They only want to push themselves to their physical limits. They could teach my sister a thing or two. Sports editor Brian Hiro profiles the program and its members on page 16.

A Little Light Reading
If you walked out of the Tom Clancy lecture early like I did, the last thing you probably want to do is read a review of it. But Scholastic writer Tom Coyne has placed the event in the context of the Sophomore Literary Festival and has tapped into a range of responses.

On a lighter note, Scholastic offers two new approaches to the holiday of cupid and handmade paper hearts. Entertainment editor Chris Myers recommends some good flicks — and the appropriate beverages to accompany them — on page 22. And writer Kate McShane takes a look at a different kind of male-female relationship — those who are “just friends” and nothing more — on page 10. Enjoy the issue.

Bridget Bradburn
Managing Editor

46 Years Ago:
The Typical Valentine

In the February 9, 1951, issue of Scholastic Magazine, the editors, using the name Valentine Researchers, Inc., analyzed the “typical” valentine card in terms of its “political, social, philosophical, scientific, psychological, geological, historical, anthropological, metaphysical, ethical, chemical, biological and romantic aspects.” Here are some of their findings:

The typical Valentine says “I Love You.” This rather limits the field, unless you send a lot of valentines. From the standpoint of a social consciousness, it seemingly indicates a definite isolation tendency.

...The typical valentine is made from paper. Paper is formed from the same substance, ultimately, which forms everything else in the material world. This lends a certain universality to valentines, and makes them just like rock formations.

...The typical valentine reveals disturbing inhibitions. Note particularly the use of the word “You.” Obviously a schizoid manifestation of a complex too libidinous to mention in print.

...The typical valentine is about as romantic as a three-cent stamp. The lace around the edges is usually fake lace, and where does that leave romance? The message is mass-produced, and suppose you get the same valentine from two people. Shatters another illusion.

So much for the days of putting a Hanna-Barbera valentine in the construction-paper valentine mailboxes of our classmates.

— BSB

Disc Quasi Semper Victurus
Vive Quasi Cras Moriturus

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Honors Program not all perks

Dear Editor:

To readers previously unaware of the existence of an Honors Program at ND, "With Honors" (Scholastic, December 12, 1997) may have been news indeed. I am writing to reassure any Arts and Letters or Science student who thinks he or she has been shortchanged. Don't feel dishonored!

I was one of the Class of '99's chosen 40, but have ceased to participate in the program. Having lived it for a year, I decided I must be the everybody the Honors Program is not designed for. The Program runs on the assumption that its participants know no limits on time, money and talent. Perhaps it takes some reading between the lines, but the program's brochure makes no explicit mention of renouncing AP credit in order to repeat things like Calculus I or II because they are numbered "195-96" and called "Honors."

As a freshman, I didn't understand it as much more than an added set of requirements and restrictions. Thou shalt take this, that and the other course. Thou shalt attend a colloquium (where a professor speaks on a topic in his or her area of expertise) on this date at 7 p.m. If I was selected for "intellectual curiosity," why was my arm twisted to attend something interesting I might attend anyway? Is there no Honor Code in the Honors Program? Can we not be trusted to challenge ourselves?

As for getting the classes you want, Honors students struggle with DART just like anyone else. Going into freshman year, as a prospective French major in the Honors Program, I was denied the French course I most wanted to take. Since then, in the world of regular students, I have learned to get into popular classes by asking the professors nicely. For the Program, there is a set list of courses — mostly in English, history, philosophy and theology — where places are reserved for Honors students. Of course, this perk comes at the price of another rule: you have to take two from that list during your four years.

As Loubel Cruz aptly described in "With Honors," the Honors Program can be extremely beneficial to the kind of student who most appreciates the coherent structure and interrelation of the courses in the Honors curriculum. However, when the résumé-boosting Honors seal means more than the journey towards it, the four years becomes little more than a trade school for creating the optimum job or grad school application. The Program was never designed to fill that role, nor does it do so particularly effectively. Take this history lesson: in the years since Fr. Hesburgh saw the need to downsize the football factory and expand the intellect factory, a plain Notre Dame degree without an Honors seal has become much less of a shabby thing!

Clare Felton
Siegfried Hall

Be a part of the fun and excitement of the nation's oldest college publication

Scholastic Magazine is now accepting applications for the following positions: (All are paid positions, except assistant editors)

Editor in Chief • Managing Editor • Executive Editor • News Editor • Assistant News Editor • Campus Life Editor • Assistant Campus Life Editor Sports Editor • Assistant Sports Editor • Entertainment Editor Assistant Entertainment Editor • Departments Editor Assistant Departments Editor • Layout Editor • Assistant Layout Editor Copy Editor • Photography Editor • Assistant Photography Editor Graphics Manager • Business Manager • Advertising Manager Systems Manager • Distribution Manager

Editor in Chief application due Monday, February 17. Candidates will be required to give a speech at our editorial board meeting on Thursday, February 20, at 6:30 p.m.

All other applications due Friday, February 28 by 5 p.m.

All applications available in 303 LaFortune. Call Steve at 1-5029 with any questions.
Virtuous Reality
America’s new values: lying, cheating, scandal, drugs, sex, murder and greed

BY MATTHEW DULL

During one of my 12-hour cable TV marathons over winter break, I came across Bill Bennett giving a lecture to the National Press Club on C-SPAN. So much TV can give a bit of a buzz, so I was feeling pretty good. Because commercials were on MTV and Comedy Central, I paused at C-SPAN. Bennett’s 1993 Book of Virtues helped legitimize the same “values” issues that only a few years ago were laughable coming from Dan Quayle. He has since become, in effect, the Godfather of the values thugs who now rule the American political landscape. He is well-fitted to the role. His endearingly grumpy monotone makes terms like “civic virtues” and “core values” slip off his tongue with an understated (though wholly righteous) perfection.

Thought: with a good beat or a series of images over his shoulder, this might even be watchable.

Anyway, for several minutes I amused myself by switching between Bennett’s face and the E! “Gossip: Year in Review” hosted by former MTV VJ “Downtown” Julie Brown. The novelty wore off quickly. But before I got bored and moved on to RapCity, I had a small revelation. I like Bill Bennett. I am quite sure he is a virtuous guy—doubtlessly more so than, say, Howard Stern (who on his own show that night featured a tickling contest with several erotic dancers). But all this talk about “lost values” leaves me unsatisfied.

In his big book, Bennett uses parables, short stories and poetry to illustrate the virtues that should be taught to children. The implication is, of course, that parents need to go outside current popular culture to find those values, rather than sitting them down in front of the TV. I don’t know what channels he watches, but it seems to me that my TV just bleeds values. Whether it’s the importance of fidelity on Melrose Place or the importance of having a lot of money on Wall Street Week, real American values are everywhere. For example, Bennett dedicates chapters to virtues like “honesty” and “friendship.” Who hasn’t seen a Ricki Lake show in which honesty, or someone’s regrettable lack of it, plays a key role? Or how about Liz Taylor and Michael Jackson? Jackson is bravely returning to the United States for Liz’s 65th birthday even though he fears trouble over his excursions with little boys. That’s friendship.

So, what’s the big deal? From school choice to health care, most of Bennett’s friends seem to think the free market can solve every problem. It sounds to me like Bennett and the values crowd are trying to prevent the market from doing its work. They are, in effect, trying to subvert true American, market-produced values and replace them with ones that are alien to our culture — Jesse Helms would call that communist.

Anyway, as I turned to RapCity it occurred to me that what is needed to help straighten things out is a good (as they say, rigorous) study of true American values. So that’s what I’ve attempted to do.

I have gathered together some of the most important stories of the first month of 1997. Each is part-case study, part-modern parable — and for each I have identified a couple central values the issue touches on, as well as a moral that we all can take from it. Additionally (I am particularly proud of this), out of a strong commitment to social science, I have sought to quantify the relative social value of these issues and the virtues they represent. The values types too often lack rigorous statistical evidence in their talk about values and virtues. I’ve looked at Bennett’s book (momentarily) and he doesn’t cite one poll in all 800-plus pages. I take my example rather from Dick Morris, the man who was so key in bringing Bill Clinton to the virtuous right in last year’s campaign. Morris would never presume to identify a virtue without first looking at the poll numbers.

By using certain key variables and plugging them into a complex function that I derived, we can establish an index of social value for each issue and the virtues it represents. I call this the “Dull Index of Relative Social Value.” While Bennett uses fables and poems to tell us about virtues, this formula uses real-life events and good social science to describe real values. Think of the Dull Index as the real thing to Bennett’s fiction — Bennett’s stories are CHIPS or Hill Street Blues and the Dull Index is Real Stories of the Highway Patrol.
Newt Index = 0.15947

Revolutionary or tax cheat — What will happen after his political emasculation by the Ethics Committee? One does look back with some sentimental feelings to the days when Newt stood for something more virile, more potent. How fondly we recall his passionate, if not particularly well-received, novel *1945.* Though many remember it as a failed venture into fiction, it brought us the following passage: “Suddenly, the pouting sex kitten gave way to Diana the Huntress. She rolled onto him and somehow was sitting athwart his chest, her knees pinning his shoulders.” From that vantage point, she says, “Tell me, or I will make you do terrible things.”

Though the passage was removed from the book before publication, it reminds us of the old Newt who rose up from the ashes of 1994 like a great phallus. Many men go soft as they get older, but one can only hope that he is not finished prematurely.

Values: Honesty, commitment, leadership, machismo.
Moral: Don’t lie. When you do lie and get caught, blame your lawyer.
LN = 5,902; B = 2.3; H = 6.6; M = 0

Dick Morris Index = 1.42035

Now admits having told Washington prostitute Sherry Rowlands that he wanted to sleep with Hillary Clinton — don’t we all?

Values: Ambition, common sense, potency.
Moral: Generally, only the president sleeps with the first lady.
LN = 716; B = 5.6; H = 4.3; M = 0

Jerry Garcia Index = .496330

Gone but not liquidated. Garcia’s ex-wife (formerly “Mountain Girl”) won her suit against the Garcia estate, claiming the old man promised her $5 million over 20 years. As far as I could tell from Court TV, his widow and friends claimed the agreement didn’t mean anything because Garcia was stoned at the time. Whatever, man — it’s your reality.

Values: Fidelity, drug-induced self-awareness, generosity.
Moral: Admittedly, the anti-drug message is diluted by the fact that Garcia is dead and doesn’t have to deal with the mess he left behind.
LN = 176; B = 4.6; H = 2.3; M = 0

Dennis Rodman Index = 1.10935

Did somebody say bad publicity? Dennis Rodman kicked some guy during a game and ended up paying $200,000. Jesse Jackson took up Rodman’s cause, saying Rodman deserves his “dignity.” I suspect the issue of dignity would be solved if he had seen Rodman on MTV with Jenny McCarthy (the queen of dignity) a couple of weeks ago, riding around Las Vegas in the back of a convertible.

Values: Self-control, sportsmanship, Jenny McCarthy.
Moral: Don’t needlessly kick someone in the groin.
LN = 1,461; B = 8.6; H = 2; M = 0

O.J. Simpson Index = 1.36522

The O.J. civil trial ended with a pretty sizable finding against Simpson (upholding that long-held legal principle never to try someone twice unless you know he’s guilty). “Set the Juice Loose” gives way to “O.J. is gonna pay.” A couple of bloody footprints were enough to push sales of Bruno Magli shoes up 30 percent last year, according to CNN. It’s still unclear what O.J.’s testimony that the shoes are “ugly” and that he “would never wear them” will do for this year’s sales.

Values: After all, isn’t this just a love story?
Moral: Take great care in all tasks — never do sloppy work.
LN = 963; B = 4.6; H = 4.3; M = 0

JonBenet Index = 1.48179

I’m not going to touch this. I guess the moral is that we value little girls who dress up in gaudy outfits. In fact, we value them even more when they are brutally murdered in their own homes. Just ask the editors of *People* and *Newsweek* who decided the murder was cover-story material. Just ask the crew at CNN, who in the days after the story broke, ran innumerable live feeds to report illegally leaked information. In the end, it’s hard not to see the JonBenet case as an indictment of our “values.”

This is not to say that our society needs to return to Bennett’s “good old days” value system or that we even can. But, maybe we can decide that compassion is not what brought JonBenet to the attention of the national press; it was something a bit less appealing. Gossip is a cheap thrill, but perhaps we could all agree to keep abused and murdered little girls out of it.

LN = 1,099; B = 7.3; H = 2.6; M = 2
Students succeed both with and without expensive review classes

BY JAKE MOONEY

Every Saturday, junior Chris Jennings wakes up early, leaves campus and spends all day in a classroom. During the week, she takes practice tests and reviews the material she has learned in the past three years at Notre Dame. But she doesn't get any extra credit for her work. She only hopes to score high enough on the LSAT to beat out other applicants to law school.

Given the tension surrounding the admissions processes for law, medical and other graduate schools, it comes as no surprise that students strive for any advantage they can gain over the rest of the pack. Tests like the LSAT, MCAT and GMAT strongly factor into the decisions made by admissions offices across the country and many applicants go to any length to add points to their scores. These lengths often include shelling out sums approaching, and even in excess of, $1,000 for a review course like the ones offered by Kaplan and Princeton Review.

Just how much do these courses have to offer, though? Students taking the tests have a myriad of options from which to choose: reviewing on their own, signing up for a class with a group of people or enrolling in a one-on-one tutoring program that costs several thousand dollars. The decision between different methods of preparation can be difficult and some students worry that tight budgets may limit their opportunities to excel on graduate school tests.

Assistant Arts and Letters Dean Ava Preacher advises pre-law students at Notre Dame, and helping students make the right choices in preparing for the LSAT is part of her job. She emphasizes that the university does not endorse any commercial form of preparation, but also stresses that students should prepare for the LSAT in some fashion or risk putting themselves at a severe disadvantage. Of courses like Kaplan, she says, “Their strength is that they offer you resources to help prepare,” pointing to the practice tests, instructors and computer software the companies offer.

Kaplan Test Prep (219) 272-4135
1717 South Bend Ave., South Bend
COST: $845
TIME COMMITMENT: 15 three-hour classes and 3-4 practice MCATs outside of class (most classes meet twice a week).
PRICE INCLUDES: Kaplan text, old MCATs, training library with resources on particular sciences and scientific reasoning, guest speakers.

Princeton Review (773) 868-4400
West Lafayette, Ind. and Chicago (nearest location)
COST: $945
TIME COMMITMENT: Nine four-hour classes, 14 three-hour science workshops and four practice tests (class meets 2-3 times a week for nine weeks).
PRICE INCLUDES: Princeton Review issued workbooks, manuals, and software.

Mike Donnino’s independently-run review (219) 273-9575
5827 Winamac Lake Drive, Mishawaka
COST: $375
TIME COMMITMENT: 12 four-hour classes, three practice tests during regular class times (class meets once a week).
PRICE INCLUDES: lecture notes series, two problem books, MCAT student manual, guest speakers, six two-hour midweek help sessions.
Even though Preacher concedes that review courses can be beneficial, she quickly returns to the idea of personal responsibility and adds, “No one can make you do the work.” She refers students preparing for the LSAT to the review books and software offered by companies like Barron’s and Princeton Review. Preacher also recommends the disclosed tests from previous years that are released by Educational Testing Service, the company that administers the LSAT and other tests.

Dean Kimberly Flint-Hamilton, also an assistant dean in the College of Arts and Letters, advises pre-professional students. She agrees that no student needs to take a special course to do well on the MCAT or any other standardized test. Flint-Hamilton says, “If students are committed and dedicated and don’t procrastinate, they can prepare just as well on their own,” and adds that students taking the MCAT have already received all the information they need for the test from their undergraduate courses. Anyone taking the test is expected to have completed one year each of general chemistry, general biology, organic chemistry and general physics. The questions on the MCAT are drawn from each of these areas.

Although test material is available from other sources, Flint-Hamilton says that review courses help some students. “I think they are sincere in their desire to help students,” she says. “The courses give students a feeling of a common cause, and that helps to build self-confidence.” It is unclear, however, how intangible factors like confidence and familiarity with the material actually affect scores. Also uncertain is whether students will gain more confidence from an expensive review course than they would from studying on their own.

Jen Rubow is one senior who feels that the benefits of taking the Kaplan Review far outweighed its $825 price in helping her prepare for the MCAT. “I thought it was really effective, especially in the sciences,” Rubow says. “They’re good at condensing what you need to know.” She also points out that the five full-length practice tests are helpful in gauging progress. In addition, Rubow sees the resources Kaplan offered, like sample exams and videotaped lectures, as a major advantage over independent study. She considers her experience in the class valuable, stating, “Without the course, I wouldn’t have been geared in the right direction. I wouldn’t have known where to begin.”

Senior Janine VanLancker, who also took the Kaplan Review and the MCAT, admits that the resources offered by the company are an asset, but was unhappy with class lectures. “The class time wasn’t that helpful,” she says. VanLancker feels that studying with a review book on her own would have improved her grasp of the basics, but that Kaplan allowed her to review specific subjects more thoroughly. “There’s a lot of drilling and you do things over and over. It’s good for people who need structure and for practicing how to take the test.”

While students and advisors alike agree that a review class can be helpful because of the structured study schedule it imposes on students, many students don’t feel such structure is necessary. Senior Ryan Liebl prepared for the LSAT on his own, and is happy with his score. On the recommendation of Dean Preacher, Liebl used the Arco review book and took practice tests, including ones offered free by Kaplan. Liebl says that to prepare independently, students need to take initiative and motivate themselves to study.
“You don’t want to handicap yourself,” he says. Aside from that, “a course might give you a few tricks to use, but the book I had taught me a few, too,” he says. “I didn’t want to spend $800 when I could spend $25.”

Stu Healy, an assistant rector in Alumni Hall, graduated from Notre Dame Law School last year and also prepared for the LSAT without the assistance of a review course. In Healy’s case, the deciding factors against taking a class were the amount of time required for the courses and the hefty price tags they carry. Like Liebl, he opted to purchase a review book, but unlike Liebl, Healy feels that he would have benefited from a more structured review environment. “I was going in totally blind, except for what was in the book, and it was a shock. It’s better to know what to expect.” Healy is not unhappy with his performance on the test, but feels that “anything you can do to train your mind will help.” Reflecting on the usefulness of the classes, he says, “If you can afford it, and you need the motivation, it couldn’t hurt.”

Bernie Keller, a law student and assistant rector in Flanner, didn’t take a commercial review course because he felt he “had a pretty good feel for what the strategy of a class would have been.” He did, however, employ other measures to increase his comfort level during the LSAT. “I got a Princeton Review book, and I took the test over the summer at home,” Keller says. “There’s a lot less stress, and a lot less pressure that way.”

Some students preparing to take the tests this year seem unsure as to what course of study they should follow. Because no Princeton Review class is offered in South Bend, Kaplan is the only option for students taking the LSAT this spring. Jennings plans to take the LSAT this spring and is currently enrolled in the Kaplan Review class. She expects positive results. “The class makes you devote time to preparing,” Jennings says. “I’d never have the discipline to do it on my own. It’s definitely worth a lot.”

Veronica Davidson, a Kaplan student preparing for the MCAT, agrees and points out, “The main thing about preparing is discipline.”

On the other hand, there are the students who feel up to the task of preparing on their own. Junior Melissa Hanna plans to take the MCAT and does not feel the need to sign up for a class. “I bought a review book,” she says, “and it’s pretty much the same. This way, I can work at my own pace.” Hanna feels that personal preference and study habits play a major role in the decision. Chris Doro, another junior taking the MCAT, agrees, saying, “I don’t need to pay $800 to study for a test.” Doro feels that since he has already learned the material in class, reviewing it should not be a monumental task. Junior Dan Delaney feels the same way about the GMAT. He says, “I already know a lot of what’s on there, and whatever tricks a course would teach me, I could probably get from a book.”

Both students and faculty agree that anyone taking a graduate school test should prepare to the best of their ability, in a way that will leave them feeling comfortable and confident going into the exam. The decision whether to take a class requires a keen sense of self-awareness, along with an understanding of what the tests entail and how they operate. It ultimately comes down to how well the student retains and expresses the knowledge he or she gained during the undergraduate years. As for the prep courses, Flint-Hamilton sums it up, saying, “I know students who have taken them and have done well, and students who haven’t taken them and have done well. It depends on the individual.”

Anne Hamilton, the director of admissions at Notre Dame Law School, says that admissions officers here focus more heavily on character and a strong personal statement. Hamilton also stresses that a strong curriculum and progression of grades are also crucial to the success of an applicant. According to the NAPLA Law School Locator, students who have the best chance of being admitted to a school on the same level as Notre Dame score over 160 on the LSAT (out of a possible 180) and have a GPA above 3.4.

New York University is the home of one of the most competitive law schools in the country, and its admissions numbers reflect that. According to a representative of the NYU admissions department, the law school receives 7,000 applications yearly for only 420 spots. Because of this large applicant pool, NYU pays special attention to the reports it receives from Law Services, which contain applicants’ LSAT scores and cumulative GPA. Other factors do come into play, though. According to the NYU representative, “We have more than enough applicants to fill our positions, so we look at the full package each student sends.” This includes the applicant’s personal statement and any recommendations.

Gene Ford, the director of admissions at Georgetown University’s medical school, also emphasizes the “overall, combined picture of an application” but says that the academic picture is significant as well. “A strong academic foundation is an extremely important portion of an application,” he says.

If graduate school applicants can learn anything from the words of admissions officers, it is that an application that is strong in all departments has the best chance of success. Often, strong recommendations or a well-written personal statement can make the difference between two candidates with equal academic backgrounds. It is important to remember, though, that the testing company’s report containing a student’s scores and GPA is the first thing admissions officers see when they open applications. For this reason, the importance of test scores can not be discounted.

—JM
The International Studies Program continues to expand and improve overseas options

Foreign Correspondence

BY JOANNA FEE

Traveling by train through Europe, eating ethnic food, touring historical monuments — and receiving college credit for it. Increasing numbers of Notre Dame students combine overseas travel and school by spending a semester or year abroad. Various changes have taken place in several of the International Studies Programs, says Director Thomas Bogenschield.

Some new options will be available for students interested in exploring foreign studies. There will be a new program in Monterey, Mexico, and a new program will open somewhere in the Caribbean next spring. In addition, a program is scheduled to open in the fall of 1998 in Dublin, Ireland. Due to rising student participation, the popular London program has also undergone changes; the expanding program is scheduled to relocate its facilities two years from now.

Changes are also underway in the Australia study program. Right now it is organized so business students go to Fremantle in the fall while Arts and Letters students attend in the spring.

I think a lot of people are afraid to go for an entire year but I think you really cheat yourself if you only go for one semester.

According to marketing professor Michael Etzel, who travels to Fremantle with the business students, the major changes in the program are due to the expansion of Australia’s University of Notre Dame. Better facilities and faculty are the most significant changes to the program, but Etzel says programming changes have also taken place over the last few years. Business students now spend their breaks in Singapore and Malaysia, a change Etzel believes is “a real addition to the program.”

One of the most drastic changes discussed in the International Studies Program is the possibility of offering all abroad programs with semester options, as opposed to the traditional year-long commitment that is currently required of some. According to Bogenschield, however, such a change is purely speculative at this point.

Regardless of the possible change, faculty and officials involved with the International Studies Program encourage students to take advantage of the full-year opportunity. French professor and faculty coordinator Paul McDowell says that “the vast majority of the students go for a year.” The semester possibility has not been ruled out, though. “If you feel that you have a legitimate reason, then you should make it known and I guarantee you will receive a fair hearing,” MacDowell says. He believes that students who cannot go for two semesters should at least consider one. MacDowell jokes, “[Even if you could only go in the fall] I would encourage you to go ... even though you would miss the football season.”

Perhaps students who have already studied abroad have the best insight into the benefits of a full year program rather than only a semester. Senior Dominique Schott, an Angers participant, describes the benefits of a full year abroad. “After one semester, you finally have a grasp on the language, and the second semester focuses on refining the language.” She realizes that the year-long commitment may intimidate many students. “I think a lot of people are afraid to go for an entire year [but] I think you really cheat yourself if you only go for one semester.”

While the International Studies Program experiences changes from fine-tuning to major modifications, the popularity of the study-abroad option among students at Notre Dame has remained constant. One thing remains to be seen: if the directors keep making positive changes and opening new programs in the far reaches of the world, will there be any students who choose to remain at Notre Dame’s branch in South Bend?
Men and women cannot be friends because the sex part always gets in the way."

Recognize this quote? It's from When Harry Met Sally... the movie that has sparked many a conversation about opposite-sex relationships. Despite popular belief, many friendships exist between men and women without a hint of romance. Love between a man and a woman does not always have to be romantic — even at Notre Dame.

"We drove 18 hours together from Chicago to New York..."

The most important aspect of male-female friendships is how they initially started. Maybe the friendship began freshman year at an orientation barbecue, during an abroad program or even earlier this year in class. Seniors Mike Gavigan and Brendan Hughes believe it is possible to be "just friends" with girls. Both have a large group of strictly platonic, female friends. "I guess how you meet [determines] if you are going to be friends, or if you are going to be more," Gavigan says. "We would be lying if we didn't say some of our friendships arose from an initial romantic interest. But if the girl didn't like you, or you lost your interest, then it could end up as a friendship."

Hughes adds, "Most of our friends now are the ones we met at Freshman Orientation or through our friends' girlfriends. We have all hung out for the past four years."

Stephen Perry, also a senior, agrees that it is possible to have friends who are girls. "One of the first people I met on campus was my best friend Stefanie. We got to know each other because she was German and I knew how to speak German."

"I met my best friend Jeff when I was a freshman and he was assigned to be my big brother," senior Carla Sawyer says. "We have been good friends for four years."

"There are no disadvantages to having friends of the opposite sex; it's just having another person to care about or another person to care about you."

— Jack Rusina
Others, like Daren Nicholson and his longtime friend Lauren, met when they went abroad sophomore year, but this case has a strange twist. "Apparently we lived in the same neighborhood when we were really small, so we probably played in the sandbox together, but we never knew it before we went to school," Nicholson relates. "It's like we were fated to be friends."

Jack Rusina met his good friend though their management class. "I went abroad for the year after our management class, but we ran into each other senior year and just started hanging out together," he says. "I was never good friends with a woman before—I feel like I am growing. I can say anything to her."

Among these groups, the consensus is that talking with friends of the opposite sex is easier. Many feel more comfortable spilling their guts to opposite-sex friends rather than to roommates. Nicholson has been best friends with Lauren for two years, and he loves being such good friends with a girl. "It's just different. I think it is easier to be friends with a girl; they seem to be a little more mature about guy/girl relationships." Rusina adds, "with my good girl friend, I can tell her anything. She is very supportive. I can always call her to discuss things that I know my guy friends would never be sensitive about."

"It's like we were fated to be friends"
— Daren Nicholson

"People always assume that you are dating"
— Brendan Hughes

Perry thinks that with Stefanie, "we can totally dump on each other. We're so close that she's like my sister." From a woman's perspective, Sawyer says, "I find it much easier to talk with guys. Jeff is my outlet because I don't have to watch what I say because."

"All men think that."

One advantage of such platonic friendships is that each member can act as a representative for all members of that sex. "It is great to talk to Jeff because you get the male perspective on life," Sawyer says. "It is easier to talk with girls about relationships because they seem to understand a little better," Gavigan adds. "They know what the other girl is thinking; it is wonderful to get the girls' perspective on relationships. It's like they have some kind of insight into what every girl is thinking."

"I don't understand this relationship. You enjoy being with her? You find her attractive? But you are just friends?"

When a guy and girl are seen eating together at the dining hall, renting a movie or talking at a bar, a lot of people conclude that they are dating. "It is so frustrating," Hughes says. "If you spend time with one particular girl, people always assume that you are dating. They don't even ask. It is annoying." Perry admits that a lot of his guy friends give him a hard time. He says, "It used to bother me, but now I just ignore it."

Trying to convince friends that a relationship is strictly platonic is one thing, but what about the family members? If the name of an opposite-sex friend is mentioned often enough, Mom and Dad can get the wrong idea. "My dad always makes fun of me and teases me about how Jeff and I are going to get married. My family loves Jeff," Sawyer says. "They are just good friends."

And what do the platonic friends think about the significant others? Rusina's good friend is dating someone seriously. "My friend's relationship is long-distance so she is always away for the weekend. But it's what makes her happy, so our friendship is not affected by her absences."

Perry adds that his friend's relationship is long-distance as well. "Her being away every other weekend has made our friendship a little different. It has suffered a little bit, in the sense that I think we have lost that ultimate confidence, that closeness, because now she has her boyfriend. But she is happy and we are still as close as good friends should be."

"I would be proud to partake of your pecan pie."

These groups of friends are not so unusual. They are regular people who enjoy spending time together. Nicholson and Lauren's typical activity is going to Chicago and hanging out. "We have two other friends, also a boy and girl friendship, and we all love to hang out together. We go to Chicago or just sit around." Perry adds, "[Stefanie and I] have gone to dances when one of us needed a date. We watch movies; we even go out to dinner."

Some recall how activities with their friends have changed over the years. "When we were freshmen we watched the shows on Thursday night, went to the movies or all traveled in a big pack to the dorm parties," Gavigan says. "Now things have changed a little and bars are more the scene. We also meet during the day and try to eat at LaFortune."

Life for Sawyer has changed her friendship with Jeff, but in a much bigger way. "Jeff is a year older, so he graduated last year and hasn't been around as much," she says. "We used to see each other everyday, [play] on the same softball team and just hang out. But he comes down from Chicago as often as he can. He helped us move in, he came for football games, he took off work to go to Mardi Gras with my group of friends."

"We are just going to be friends."

So what conclusions can we draw? What can these people say about the old adage that men and women cannot be just friends? While there are still skeptics in this world, these friendships are living proof that such
relationships are not only possible, but they are also worthwhile.
Perry believes, “You will miss out on a lot of relationships if you only have friends of the [same] sex.” Hughes adds, “Men and women should definitely try to be friends. We really should try not to limit ourselves. The more we interact, the better it is for both [sexes].”

“Life would be no fun without girl friends,” adds Gavigan, and Rusina concludes, “There are no disadvantages to having friends of the opposite sex, it’s just having another person to care about or another person to care about you.”

“I think this is the beginning of a beautiful friendship…”

So men and women can be friends. Maybe it’s time to rent a different movie this Valentine’s Day. Casablanca, anyone?

Fiction submissions for the Scholastic Magazine Fiction Edition are due NOW

All students are invited to submit pieces of original fiction, 6-8 pages in length. You may submit more than one piece. Entries will be judged by a panel of judges and the winners will be published in the February 28 Fiction Edition.

Questions? Call Tom Lopez at 232-7718.
Adapting to the Arctic

Notre Dame weather initiates another crop of unsuspecting students

BY SALLIE SCHERER

Upon returning from winter break, was the tone of your skin an attractive golden brown as opposed to that midwestern pasty white? Were the terms “wind chill factor” and “lake effect snow” entirely foreign until you had the pleasure of attending the University of Notre Dame, located in this Arctic Circle commonly known as South Bend? Did you enter Notre Dame as a VIRGIN? That is, were you virtually Ignorant of the Really God-awful Inclement Notre Dame weather?

When freshmen first arrive on campus, many are plagued with a sea of anxieties and questions, such as, “Will I like my new roommate?” “Will I struggle in my new classes?” “Where can I get a fake ID?” “What time is Days of Our Lives on here?” However, for a distinct and large minority of Domers, there is yet another worry — “Am I capable of surviving South Bend weather?”

Take heart, dear friends, you are not alone. You, the confused flock who intentionally fly North for the winter, are among the few, the proud and the shivering. You, of course, are Notre Dame students from warmer climates.

After a full five months of school, another crop of freshmen unaccustomed to the cold, have come, seen and conquered the frozen tundra of northern Indiana. What possessed them to take on such a mission in the first place? Clare Pistey, a freshman from Agoura Hills, Calif., says, “Weather wasn’t that big of a factor. I came to Notre Dame for the tradition, the football and the education.”

Regina Collins, a freshman from Sarasota, Fla., agrees, commenting, “Although I thought about how bad the weather might be, I wasn’t going to let that stop me.”

South Bend weather was an influential factor in a few students’ decisions to attend Notre Dame. “I wanted to see a change in seasons for once. In Florida, it seems like summer all year round,” remarks freshman Catie Marrero, a resident of Plantation, Fla. Because the monotony of 80-degree weather can be so unbearable, many others wished for a change of pace as well. “It was kind of exciting, knowing that the weather was going to be completely different than what I was used to,” says Carilu Pozorski of Manhattan Beach, Calif.

Fully comprehending the extreme difference between their hometown climates and an unfamiliar, frightening, new home was an important step in adaptation. In a futile effort to prepare for their stay in the frigid and frozen state, many attempted to purchase winter gear in their hometown. “It was silly,” Pozorski says. “The Gap at home only has these ridiculous little cotton sweaters. They wouldn’t keep anyone warm. I had to completely stock up on wool sweaters when I got here.” Pistey also admits that her preparations were completely inadequate. “All I could manage to get was a pair of pathetic, wimpy, gloves and an Eddie Bauer jacket,” she says. “Needless to say,
I did most of my shopping in South Bend." Drina Goo, a resident of Honolulu, Hawaii, notes, "I wasn't able to find anything in Hawaii. Besides, everything was cheaper on the mainland."

After thorough preparation, the true test arrived: introduction, initiation and integration into the incredibly inclement weather of Indiana. Although most had previously seen snowfall at least once in their lives, for a select few the white stuff wasn't even a vague childhood memory. For these people, the first snowfall in November was an occasion to celebrate.

Pistey and her roommate awoke at 7:30 a.m., quickly bundled up in their full winter ensembles, and ran outside to play in the snow. "We went to take pictures so we could have proof for our family and friends. We were in a hurry because we foolishly thought there might not be any more snow at a later date." That same evening, Pistey attended her dorm's SYR. "[Afterwards] we were still so excited about the snow that we weren't back in our room for more than two minutes before we changed into sweats and went out in the big snowball fight on South Quad," she says. Collins comments, "The first thing my friends and I wanted to do was the snowball fight." Others, such as Marrero, enjoyed making snow angels and snowmen for the very first time.

During the initial excitement of seeing snow, those previously accustomed to the warmer weather initiated their warm-weather friends into the new climate. Pistey and her roommate were struck in a hit-and-run snowball attack by two juniors jealous of their tans, who screamed, "Welcome to South Bend!" "I got a lot of hassle from my friends," adds Katy Yanez, of Arizona.

Senior Kai Chu of San Antonio, Texas, recalls that the winter of his freshman year was the coldest in Indiana history. "It got down to negative 60 degrees. Purdue and Indiana University, all the schools closed, but of course we stayed open." Chu still hasn't fully adapted to the bitter cold. He has resorted to wearing a minimum of five layers, or at least a pair of sweat pants beneath his jeans. "It hurts to be outside," he says. "I wake up and it's too cold to leave the dorm."

A mandatory part of every student's first South Bend winter is the traditional slip on the ice. freshman Monique Chisniewski remarks, "I was so glad no one was there when I fell right on the sidewalk." Unfortunately, not everyone is lucky enough to commit an act of clumsiness in private. While on her way to a dance, decked out in a formal dress, Pozorski slipped and fell in front of her entire party of friends.

Managing to stay on their feet might have been difficult at first, but most of these warm-weather folks are surviving the frigid temperatures, proving their ability to cope. "At first I was kind of skeptical," Marrero says. "But now, I really don't mind the change in weather." Collins also regards the weather as a minor matter. "You just have to grin and bear it. I never thought I'd be able to live in weather like this, but now that I do, it just makes me more appreciative of the weather I have at home."

The particularly adaptable Pozorski went so far as to say that she welcomes weather in the negative degrees. She finds it "invigorating" and "refreshing." The frozen tundra, the Arctic circle, negative ten degree weather — she finds this refreshing? Well, she's only been here since August. Give her time.

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As long as we're on the subject of libel, the Gipp is disappointed that his lawyers haven't had anything to do this year. Enough of that — everyone under the Dome is gay! And they beat their children! That is, when they're not renting rooms in Grace by the hour.

Problem solved.

GESTAPO GIRLS' DORMS, PART II

For those guys visiting Badin residents who have to trek across the quad to SDH when nature calls, take heart that you're not hanging out in Knott. A Gipp fan notified the Gipp that she was in the 24-hour lounge when the security monitor told her to take her feet off the table, stop slouching and sit up straight. That's right, young lady. Don't you know that if you slouch you'll get pregnant?

OFF-CAMPUS STUDENTS REFUSE TO TAKE BACK SCHOOL

In student government news, the Observer insightfully reported that off-campus students stayed home from the polls stations in record numbers this year. Off-campus president "Stu" Tobin speculated that most off-campus students aren't on campus on Fridays. Good point.

But those who were around wouldn't have trouble voting anyway. They were first directed to the LaFun Info Desk, and from there to the elevator in the Huddle. A sign on the table pointed them to the student government office, where they were told to vote in DeBartolo. Note to election officials: after a late Thursday night, most of us have trouble finding our keys — we're not about to participate in a scavenger hunt to track back our school.

ONE FROM THE VAULT

The Gipp received an e-mail last fall from a student who complained that the financial aid office reduced his scholarship by $500 after he received an outside scholarship of the same amount. Why, he asked, didn't they reduce his loan? Well, son, the financial aid office has this form that determines your financial NEED. As far as they are concerned, now you don't NEED as much money. Loan money, however, is money you WANT; that is, money you will borrow because you WANT to come to Notre Dame.

Where did the money go? Well, around the same time, the Gipp was informed that the financial aid office treated the Notre Dame and OSU glee clubs to a pizza blow-out. The $600 bill for the pizzas came out of the Joyce fund, a scholarship available for both OSU and ND students. Continuing the above line of logic, the financial aid office NEEDED pizza money, and they didn't CARE where they got it.

The Gipp offers his greetings to juniors' parents this weekend. For those underclassmen who didn't catch the last South Shore out of town, don't despair. You can still ... OK, despair. This will be one of the most boring weekends of your life, including last weekend. You can see Tom DeLuca again, though — but hasn't that guy already hypnotized everyone on campus?

While your parents are around, show them the D2 parking lot, where your cars keep getting broken into. They'll want to know where their insurance dollars are going.

REASON NUMBER 6668 THE GIPP LOVES NOTRE DAME:

"To: gipper.1@nd.edu
From: Dennis K. Moore.12@nd.edu

IGNORING THE FACTS

Speaking of which, United Way of St. Joseph County, thanks in part to the participation of University staff and administrators, specifically excludes Planned Parenthood from receiving any funding. This is possible because United Way funds are kept and spent locally and because local United Ways determine individually which agencies will receive funding. Note to the Gipp: If you don't do your homework, don't shoot your mouth off.

Dennis K. Moore
Director, Public Relations and Information"

The Gipp's check is in the mail.
Let you in on a little secret: women are boxing at Notre Dame. Shh. Keep it down. We don’t want to tell the world because, as we all know, women have no business wrapping their hands with tape and donning gloves. Of course, professional boxing champ Christy Martin might make you reconsider with a sharp jab to the chin.

No, you won’t see these women in the Bengal Bouts anytime soon. But if you want to argue that they couldn’t hack it anyway, by all means state your case to Aimee Catrow, the student behind the creation of the brand-new boxing program. Then again, her shots to the gut have been known to leave guys doubled over and speechless.

What’s that, you say? Who would want to watch women pulling hair and bloodying noses, anyway? You’ve been watching too many Tyson fights, buddy. Or perhaps female wrestling. Don’t you know amateur boxing at its purest looks more like art than sport?

But don’t take it from this writer’s mouth. The women are in the Joyce Center boxing room an hour and a half a day, four days a week. Go ahead - check them out. They’re just like you, except you probably couldn’t do 500 sit-ups in a session. Catrow certainly can. But then, here’s a gal who has proven she can do some pretty amazing things. Like make it through the Notre Dame men’s novice boxing program at a self-described 5’2”, 100-and-nothing pounds. Like take an unconventional program from wishful thinking to reality in less than a semester.

“Aimee came to RecSports with a well-written letter and proposal just last semester,” Terry Johnson, a Bengal Bouts coach who assists with the women, says. “I was surprised by the quickness with which the program was put together.”

“I have a lot of feelings about this program,” Catrow says. “If I didn’t feel so strongly about it, if I didn’t feel so passionately about it, I wouldn’t have sat there and bugged [RecSports Director of Intramural and Club Sports] Rich O’Leary every day last semester.”

But she does, so she did. And what she got was the Women’s Boxing Instructional Program, a five-week campaign that is about to begin. Structured much like the men’s novice program, the WBIP begins with conditioning, progresses into technique work and contact drills and ends with a controlled sparring situation, which is scheduled to be two two-minute rounds with a coach on hand.

“The sparring is just the culmination of all the skills we have learned,” Catrow says. “It’s like practicing soccer and then going into the game. We are training to learn this like you would learn basketball, volleyball, soccer. Get your basics, practice them and then test yourself. And that would be through the controlled sparring.”

The emphasis, mind you, is on “controlled.” In other words, if you want to see two women whaling away at each other and drawing blood, you’re going to have to look into pay-per-view options.

“Public perception of women in a violent sport [is part of the problem],” Catrow says. “The national perception of boxing is that it is a violent sport because of the professional fights most people see on TV. However, at Notre Dame it’s amateur boxing, and you are trained more to defend yourself than to strike. So it becomes less of the blood sport that everyone thinks it is.”

“Boxing is not so much ‘Here, try to hit this person,’ Amy Frigon, the program’s other co-captain with Catrow, adds. “I know that’s the common misconception, but it really is a skill sport.”
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CRUNCH. Co-captain Amy Frigon leads the women in their daily calisthenics.
The 30 to 35 women who make the trek to the Joyce Center Monday through Thursday have made this discovery just recently. But for Catrow and Frigon, boxing is practically becoming old hat. Both trained last year with men. Both joined boxing clubs at home over the summer, Catrow in Larkspar, Calif., and Frigon in San Diego. And now both are enjoying the experience of coaching the new recruits.

"The girls love it," Catrow says. "They love working hard. They love learning something new every day. They love the countless sets of push-ups. These are exercises that most people don’t do every single day, answers to these questions are as varied as the women involved.

"What originally drew me to boxing was that it’s not a typical female sport," Frigon says. "It’s kind of unusual, and I tend to be drawn to unusual sports. You have to be very motivated, and it takes a lot of endurance and training and skill. Boxing’s not a wussy sport, and I like that.

"I think the girls get a lot of people reacting to them like, 'What, you box?' That’s kind of cool, you know — to be different. And the sport itself is very physical. It’s nice to be in control and know that you can throw a good punch. I mean, that’s something women’s fight, the first thing that comes to your mind is either, ‘Great, two athletes, let’s see what they can do’ or ‘Let’s bring the tomatoes.’ So to do it in public would not be in our best interests or preserve our integrity as athletes.”

The first mistake you can make with respect to the women’s boxing program is to confuse it with a bloodfest or, God forbid, G.L.O.W. (Gorgeous Ladies of Wrestling). But almost as egregious is to confuse it with the first-year Knockout Workout (“boxercise” as the women boxers like to call it), a program that incorporates the aerobic activities associated with boxing. "Boxercise is aerobics and this is a sport," Frigon explains.

Got it. But what about the members of the WBIP? Are they boxers or simply participants in a boxing program?

"I suppose that if I ran on a cross-country team, no matter how small it was, I would still consider myself a runner," Frigon says. "So by that rationale, I would consider myself a boxer of sorts.”

Catrow is more emphatic.

“Yes, I’m a boxer. I train like a boxer. I know how to box. If I were only in the women’s program, I would consider myself a boxer, but the fact that I went through the entire men’s program ...”

Got it again. Now there’s just one last thing.

"I don’t think that many people know about us yet," Hargrove says. "We haven’t gotten that much exposure.”

Ladies, your secret’s out. Consider yourselves exposed.
Splinters from the Press Box

A roundup of the week in sports
February 5 to February 11
edited by Jeremy Dixon

MEN’S BASKETBALL
Feb. 8 Connecticut W 71-65
Feb. 11 West Virginia W 90-76

Key Player: Phil Hickey had a season-high 12 points and seven rebounds in the overtime win over the Huskies.
Key Stat: The team ranks second in the Big East in assists, averaging 16.6 dishes per game.
Up Next: The Irish hit the road to face Villanova and Seton Hall.

WOMEN’S BASKETBALL
Feb. 6 Syracuse W 90-73
Feb. 9 at #1 Connecticut L 72-49

Key Player: Rosanne Bohman scored in double figures in five straight games before being shut down against UConn.
Key Stat: The Irish only shot 27.7 percent from the field against the top-ranked Huskies, a season low.
Up Next: A weekend journey to Rhode Island to take on Providence.

HOCKEY
Feb. 7 Ohio State L 5-3
Feb. 8 Ohio State L 4-3

Key Player: Freshman Ben Nelsen had a goal and an assist in the heartbreaking loss to the Buckeyes Saturday.
Key Stat: Of Notre Dame’s 21 losses this season, 11 have been by one goal.
Up Next: Two games this weekend at Ann Arbor against league-leader Michigan to keep playoff hopes alive.

FENCING
Men’s
Feb. 7 at Duke W 5-0

Women’s
Feb. 8 at Duke W 5-0

Key Player: Carl Jackson defeated 1995 foil champion Sean McClain to aid the Irish cause.
Key Stat: The women’s only loss has come at the hands of perennial favorite Penn St.
Up Next: A week off before a trip to Northwestern on February 22.

What They Said: “Obviously, I am the best player in the world today. I have the MVP. [But] one of the things that Glen Rice won’t let happen is, I won’t let it go to my head.” — Charlotte’s Glen Rice on his 26-point performance in the NBA All-Star Game.
What We Read: “Only the Bears could have a quarterback controversy over quarterbacks who don’t even play for the Bears. Elvis Grbac? Rick Mirer? Jeff George? None of the above? It could only be sillier if Doug Flutie were being considered. Why not argue over John Unitas and Joe Montana?” — Bernie Lincicome, Chicago Tribune
Dix’s Pick: The Irish look to keep their Big East success going as they head to Philly to take on the 18th-ranked Villanova Wildcats. Not to be the bearer of bad news, but the Irish have only won one road game in the conference all year — don’t expect this to be number two. Garrity & Co. don’t have enough as ‘Nova wins, going away 86-65.
Hiro’s Hunch: This little winning streak has been fun, but hitting the road in the Big East is a whole different animal. And the fact that the trek is to Villanova, the only ranked team in the conference, doesn’t help the cause. Add in the fact that the 'Cats will still be snarling from their blowout loss at Kentucky and the Irish could be in trouble. Garrity and White try to keep the visitors in it, but superfresh Tim Thomas is too much. 'Cats, 72-61.

Pat Garrity
Arguably the Big East Player of the Year, the junior was named conference co-player of the week after scoring 25 points and grabbing 15 rebounds in the win over UConn. He also added 27 points in the win over West Virginia.

Athletes of the Week

Magda Krol
The freshman from Vancouver, British Columbia, won both the foil and epee events to lead Notre Dame’s women fencers to victory in five dual matches in Durham. She now owns a 6-0 record in epee to go along with an 11-1 foil mark.

SCHOLASTIC MAGAZINE • FEBRUARY 13, 1997 19
From Maize to Gold

Former Michigan Defensive Coordinator Greg Mattison brings a successful background and aggressive recruiting to the Irish

BY JAKE SCHALLER

September 27, 1997. The date seems so far away.

And if you’re talking football, it seems even further away because so much happens between now and then. Recruits are signed. Spring practice comes and goes. Freshmen make an impact. The team suffers through two-a-days. They scrimmage. They get banged up. Add in all the preseason hype, not to mention three early regular-season games, and the 27th of September isn’t even in sight.


I’ve always heard that Notre Dame is a unique place, a once-in-a-lifetime place, and I had that feeling when I came to campus.

But if you’re a Fighting Irish fan, go ahead and circle it on your calendar anyway. Because on the 27th, Bob Davie and his troops will travel to Ann Arbor for their fourth game of the 1997 season. The contest against the Michigan Wolverines will be Notre Dame’s first big game of the 1997 campaign and maybe their biggest of the year.

Try as he might to downplay the personal meaning of the game, new defensive coordinator Greg Mattison will be a little more excited for this one.

“I haven’t thought much about it because it’s not the first game, but it’ll be a very exciting time,” Mattison says. “The key is, it’s not ‘Greg Mattison going back to Michigan’... That game and any game is a lot bigger than me.”

Mattison, who was Michigan’s defensive coordinator for the last five years, is the man whom Davie selected to fill the job he vacated when he moved up to head coach in late November. During his tenure at Michigan, the Wolverine defense ranked in the top 10 nationally in scoring and rushing defense three times.

While Mattison says he does not read much into the September 27th contest, his trading maize for gold will make a huge impact on the Irish on and off the field. Not only does Mattison bring a proven track record as a defensive coordinator, he is also considered an ace recruiter whose prowess directly hurt Notre Dame while he served at Michigan. Recruiting analyst Tom Lemming has reported that the Irish and Wolverines went head-to-head for five top Texas recruits in recent years. Four of them ended up in Ann Arbor, thanks in large part to Mattison.

“I think my recruiting is like the way I coach in that I’m totally for the kids,” Mattison says. “My deal as a coach and as a recruiter is to let them know that I’ll do everything legally possible to make their four years at Notre Dame successful.”

On the field, Mattison’s defense will probably look very similar to Davie’s. Mattison preaches discipline within a go-get-'em attacking style.

“What I want to try to do is improve on all
the great things that Coach Davie did with that defense," he says. "I want to incorpo-
rate some of [Michigan's] philosophies that ... were successful into what [Notre Dame has] already done."

This should come as little surprise, be-
cause Mattison has coached with Davie
before. When Davie was defensive coordi-
nator at Texas A&M, he hired Mattison to
coach his defensive line. In 1991 the pair
guided the nation's top defense, which sur-
rendered only 222.4 total yards per game.
That year the Aggies won the Southwest
Conference and led the league in every
defensive category. Mattison coached there
for three years before moving on to Michi-
gan.

"I am very pleased that Greg Mattison has
decided to join our football staff at Notre
Dame," Davie says. "It's obvious when you
look at what he's done that he's been suc-
cessful at every step of his career. He's a
close personal friend of mine, I have great
respect for him and I have complete trust in
him as a coach."

New Offensive Coordinator Jim Colletto
also expressed excitement about joining the
staff with Mattison.

"You compete against each other and you
get to know and understand a little bit about
the individual," Colletto says. "I've always
heard good things about [Mattison and Davie] and all of those things are true.
Coach Mattison is exactly how I thought
he'd be, watching the Michigan team play
and watching how he ran around in pregamewarm-ups ... I think there's a lot of mutual
respect."

As a former defensive line coach, Mattison
expresses excitement about the return of
Melvin Dansby and the impact he will make
on the Irish front.

"Having coached a defensive line for a lot
of years, I have great pride in the defensive
line and I have always believed that you are
only as good as you are up front," he says.
"Melvin can have an unbelievable year this
year. He's got to be hungry and he's got to
keep working to improve every day, which
I know he will. He is going to be a really key
performer for us."

Some have questioned the seemingly par-
allel move Mattison made from the Wolver-
ines to the Irish. But Mattison says that after
weighing the two schools and what they
have to offer him and his family, he does not
consider the move parallel.

"When I came down here to talk to Bob
and walked around the campus, I got to meet
some of the students and administrators,
and it totally convinced me," he says. "I've
always heard that it's a unique place, a once-
in-a-lifetime place, and I had that feeling
when I left the campus that day."

Since arriving at Notre Dame in Decem-
ber, Mattison says he has been heavily in-
volved in the recruiting process while trying
to meet some of the players he has inherited
from Davie.

"I told the people back at Michigan that I
would not recruit
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"So I've really
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to make it a very
smooth transi-
tion, and it's been
going really
good well."

While trying to
get acquainted
with his players
and with spring
practice on the horizon, the Michigan game
remains far from Mattison's mind. As it gets
closer, however, he will have a harder and
harder time ignoring it.

"It will be very exciting to come down
that tunnel and be on the other side. Sure, I
say it doesn't mean much now, but when it
gets close to game time, I'm going to be very
excited. But I have to make sure that we
coach like we always do and that we play
our best."

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LEADERS OF THE PACK. Kory Minor (4) and Melvin Dansby (51) will
return next year to take part in Mattison’s blitzing defense.
ENTERTAINMENT

It's Valentine's Day again, and you know what that means. I think Jimmy Buffet said it best when he crooned the lyric, "Why don't we get drunk and screw?" Sound advice, and what better way to spend the evening than pouring a drink. Scholastic somewhat proudly presents this year's Valentine's Video Picks based on whatever beverage warms your stomach, if not your heart.

LOVERS & LIQUORS

BY CHRIS MYERS

Priuzzi's Honor is perhaps the most satisfying of all modern romances. Jack Nicholson and Kathleen Turner star as doomed lovers who share affections for one another, complicated by the fact that they've been ordered to knock each other off. The talented cast is well-supported by an equally impressive crew — John Huston's slow and steady direction rushes nothing and Alex North's score (a collection of Italian opera highlights) compliments the glossy cinematography by Andrezej Bartkowiak, adding a warm, romantic feel. A sumptuous Mafia romance that we recommend watching with a strong red wine. Mangia.

Though Priuzzi's Honor deals with love and murder, it takes a film like Woody Allen's Husbands and Wives to see how violent modern romance can be. Chronicling the breakdown of two metropolitan marriages, Allen's comedy/drama pulls no punches, so brace yourself for some heavy going. Talky, observant script will blindside those in search of Woody's recent fluff, but there's still enough Allenesque humor and Manhattan apartment interiors to satisfy. Nonetheless, a sweeterhearted romance it ain't. Judy Davis's take-no-prisoners performance and Allen's unsteady hand-held camerawork call for — pardon the pun — a stiff Manhattan, on the rocks.

If the two of you have already passed the point of no return and this year's Valentine's Day is a pure formality before the old "we should just be friends" speech, then try The New Age. Watching Peter Weller and Judy Davis as morally empty life partners wandering about California for the meaning of life, you'll either reconsider your entire relationship or walk right out and buy a Range Rover. Either way, it's a unique picture whose dry, deadpan sarcasm perfectly complements a bottle of mineral water — the most expensive brand.

But then there are the type of people who feel that they will inexplicably pass away if they let go of each other's hands for a second. For these too-cute cuddlefiends, try The Hairdresser's Husband, a lovely little French film that the guy will like because of the hot chick and the girl will like because it's a foreign love story and she'll think her cutie-pie is "cultured." An undeniable treat for the eyes, there's also a poignant message to be found amidst Patrick Leconte's lush visuals and passionate stares (and Arabian dancing), ideal for discussion over a hot cup of international coffee.
Face it, though, most couples just want to have a good time, and there are plenty of movies to satisfy those desires. For the simple, nothing-fancy pair, Short Cuts, Robert Altman’s sprawling comedy about the lives of 22 Californians, is an ideal flick to watch on the barcalounger together. Mesmerizing, if only to see how Altman effortlessly weaves his characters together, the film offers the voyeuristic high of listening in on your neighbors and finding out their lives are more screwed-up than your own. The cast of thousands (a virtual who’s-who of Hollywood character actors) delivers, handling the usual marital problems/affairs/reconciliations with such entertaining, down-to-earth reality, the film’s three-hour run time just breezes right along. A no-frills movie that goes down easily with a few six packs of beer.

For those with a taste for something sweeter, The Tall Guy is a delicious divergence from typical American romantic-comedy sapphests like Sleepless in Seattle and its many clones. Dealing with the romantic trials and tribulations of an American actor in London, Jeff Goldblum plays the title character with kicky slapstick appeal (a welcome change from his computer-geek persona), and is the perfect partner for the pre-Merchant-Ivory Emma Thompson, who matches him wit for wit. Rowan Atkinson contributes a hysterically mean supporting performance and the dizzying, acrobatic sex scene between Goldblum and Thompson is proof enough that this romantic punch is indeed spiked. Blend some daiquiris and enjoy.

Being at Notre Dame, though, where sex is an administrative taboo, those who choose something more PG can find refuge in Roxanne, Steve Martin’s sweet, smart update of Cyrano. Though the story’s conclusion is obvious, screenwriter Martin makes getting there fun, tossing in an array of eccentric supporting characters and staging an unforgettable bar bet scene that guarantees laughs. A little sugar goes a long way, but this is just the right amount, so serve a cool milkshake with two straws.

Ultimately, your best bet is to go classy and no movie is more appropriate for the Valentine’s holiday than Casablanca. Michael Curtiz’s classic has it all — romance, intrigue, foreign settings, brilliant characters, quotable dialogue and unforgettable set pieces including Sam playing “As Time Goes By,” sure to call for Kleenex. Certifiably perfect, turn down the lights and pour two tall glasses of Dom Perignon. It’ll be a great night.

Of course, “great night” at Notre Dame might simply mean getting completely plastered. If so, Meet the Feebles will be a great help in assisting the sober towards a more inebriated state. Described best as The Muppets meet Larry Flynt, the all-puppet film chronicles the seedy goings-on of The Feebles Variety Show. The rat stage manager is making S&M pornos in the basement, the walrus-producer is dealing coke on the golf course, and the paranoid frog is experiencing violent flashbacks from 'Nam. From Peter Jackson, director of Dead Alive, the self-proclaimed goriest film ever made, Meet the Feebles is excessive, to say the least. The novelty wears thin quickly, so have plenty of cheap whiskey to get through the ride.

A selection of movies for those who love--and love to drink
Be Careful What You Wish For...

BY R. THOMAS COYNE

Hundreds of eager onlookers and loyal fans sat attentively as a man wearing a smug grin and dark glasses confidently swaggered across stage. Microphone in hand, he explained how “Ghandi was an arrogant little bastard,” how “the poet did not establish freedom of the press, a soldier did,” how “only 20 percent of Congress is intellectually competent,” and how giving women the right to vote in America was a “mistake.”

This was not a right-wing extremist rally in a backwoods compound or a militia meeting in some Montana fire hall. This was the University of Notre Dame’s Stepan Center. The event was the opening evening of the 30th annual Sophomore Literary Festival. The man was renowned novelist Tom Clancy.

The 1997 Sophomore Literary Festival committee faced the formidable challenge common to 29 committees before them: with limited resources, to bring writers to campus that people had heard of, writers who people would get off their couch to come and see. Often unable to land high-profile authors with its limited budget, the SLF committee primarily invites up-and-coming writers or well-known artists past their popular peak — writers high on talent but low on notoriety.

This year’s committee got what it wanted when one of the most widely read authors in America committed to come to Notre Dame to open the 30th SLF. They got the big crowd, the big attention, the big name — they got Tom Clancy.

And they also got a lesson: be careful what you wish for...

Wildly popular and extremely lucrative, Tom Clancy’s work occupies a unique position among past readers at the SLF. Advances on his books have ventured into the eight-figure range and have achieved international recognition and monetary success. For Clancy, writing is business before it’s literature.

An insurance salesman with a knack for researching and detail, Clancy realized his dream of becoming a writer in 1984 with the publication of The Hunt for Red October. Following his initial novel’s bestseller success, numerous best-sellers, book advances and movie deals followed. Books like Patriot Games, Clear and Present Danger and Without Remorse positioned Clancy at the forefront of a new genre in popular fiction, the “techno-thriller.” Intriguing and technological tales of espionage, back-room politics, and military maneuvering are of such detail and authority that Clancy’s stories of fictional presidents and storied soldiers have won him praise from the real-life variety, among them Ronald Reagan and Colin Powell.

Yet on Friday, February 7, Clancy gave an altogether un-literary feeling to the opening evening of the Literary Festival. Unlike Reagan, Powell and scores of other Clancy faithful, the capacity crowd did not leave singing praise for Clancy. Instead, they left surprised, shocked, disappointed and even enraged.

Malin Stearns, a member of the SLF committee that spent nine months planning the event, was not expecting what she heard. “I expected he had done a lot of readings and that he would be prepared. I expected he would be like his books — entertaining, intelligent. He actually seemed very inexperienced at doing things like this,” Stearns says. “He was defensive and not really direct or prepared. He talked about making money, not about writing books.”

Standing in front of a packed Stepan Center (the event required tickets, a first for the SLF), Clancy wandered about the stage in casual dress and an all-too-casual manner of speaking, making his “reading” sound more like rambling. After finally locating a book to read from, Clancy recited a few sentences from Without Remorse, and then inquired, “What the hell am I supposed to talk about now? Oh yeah — writing.”

While his advice to writers was short, it was unapologetically precise and foreboding. Clancy explained, “Writing is hard, hard work. You probably aren’t going to make a living by writing. There are less than 1,000 Americans making a living as a writer. I’m one of them.”

“The purpose of writing is to sell,” he continued, “so that you can buy things like the Baltimore Orioles,” of which he is part-owner. “If you want to be a writer, you have to know about people. Writing is about people — that means you have to go out, get a job and work for someone dumber than...
you and associate with the general public—that's the 'scum,' the people in your way on the street or in fast food restaurants.”

Whether such remarks were tongue-in-cheek or not, they were plentiful and not well-received. Some of his quips were so abrasive that by the end of the talk much of the audience had already left in disgust.

The exodus began with Clancy’s remark that the National Endowment for the Arts was “welfare for snobs.” “Artistic value is elitist,” he said. “It says the common man can’t understand what some intellectual decided is worthwhile. If you can’t write so that the average man can understand it, then you are not a good writer. Writing is about communication.”

His slamming of the funding of art and literature at a literary festival was just the beginning of Clancy’s campaign to alienate the audience. Remarks like, “I don’t write poetry; there’s no money in it,” and “Will my books be popular in 75 years? Who cares, I’ll be dead,” reminded the audience that they were watching a businessman, an insurance salesman turned story-teller, not a literary figure.

Allyson Luck, manager of Student Union Board and chair of the 1995 Festival, thinks that Clancy “contradicted everything the Festival stands for.”

“The Festival is for up-and-coming authors. If we have bigger names it shouldn’t be because they sold millions of books or spent months on the bestseller list,” she says. “The purpose of bringing writers to Notre Dame is to inspire hope in writers on this campus, and he didn’t. Instead he spoke of the difficulties and highlighted the challenges and made them seem almost insurmountable.”

Senior Tanya Lenko was required to go to Clancy’s reading as a class assignment for Fiction Writing 300, and, like many others, had an experience different than anticipated.

“When my professor told us we had to go see Tom Clancy, it made sense. A major writer was coming to campus and it would be something interesting for a writing class,” Lenko says. “But I expected that he would talk more about writing and being a writer, and he really didn’t. He talked about politics and baseball and war. There wasn’t anything very literary about him.”

Tyler Weber, a senior and member of the 1995 SLF committee, was another disenchanted observer. “It was embarrassing. To someone who has worked on the Festival and knows what it is about and knows the people who have been there before, he seemed almost disrespectful.”

The list of those who had been there before Clancy reads like a Who’s Who of the last 40 years of literature: Ralph Ellison, Norman Mailer, Kurt Vonnegut, Allen Ginsberg, Arthur Miller, Joyce Carol Oates, Tennessee Williams — writers who have won Pulitzer and Nobel prizes, writers who came and shared their work, writers who visited classes, signed books, gave workshops and who — as Irish poet Eavan Boland did in the reading following Clancy’s — respectfully thanked Notre Dame for the honor of being part of such a hallowed tradition.

Clancy was an altogether different presence at the Festival. While SLF guests are usually of modest means and discussed in literary journals, Clancy is discussed in magazines like Forbes where in 1992 he and his fortune were profiled under the heading “Corporate America’s Most Powerful People.” When an audience member asked him during his talk if he would sign her book, Clancy curtly replied, “No.” He cancelled his workshop on Saturday and unexpectedly left Notre Dame early that morning before any planned engagements or interviews could be held.

“You got the sense he couldn’t be bothered, like we should be thanking him for gracing us with his presence,” Weber says.

But as abrasive and alienating as his talk was, Clancy’s presence represented an element of contemporary writing otherwise absent at the Festival. “He writes pop fiction, he writes what the majority of people are reading,” Lenko says. “I didn’t like what he said, but as a commercial writer he represents a big part of the writing world, so I can see why a writer like him would be included in the Festival.”

“He is a reference point for the rest of the Festival, something to look back and reflect on in light of the other readers,” Luck adds. “I think it will only work to highlight what is important about literature and exactly why we hold this Festival.”

Steams agrees with Luck and feels that while she was at times offended, she was able to take something from Clancy’s visit. “He is the mind behind books that many Americans today are reading and people should see what goes into what they are reading.”

While a scribbler of pop fiction seems out of place at a celebration of literature, Clancy was frank and forthright about where he sees himself in the scheme of writers, explaining that he is an entertainer before an artist.

“I am not the reincarnation of Shakespeare. I have been lucky, my work is fashionable. I am in the entertainment business. If I can make people smile, entertain them, and they pay me for it, I’m happy.”

Such comments prompted this question from the audience: “Mr. Clancy, as a writer, which do you think is more important, artistic integrity or popular demand?” The novelist replied, “What’s the difference?”

Had he spent a few more days at the Festival, he may have found out.
GETTING

En route to the big time,
TO THE

Fulton's Point stops at ND
POINT

BY CHRISTIAN DALLAVIS

One look at Fulton's Point frontman Ed Hrebic (pronounced Ree-bek), and you can only think one thing—he gets the ladies. Or maybe you don't. Maybe you just think, "Hey, I need another beer."

Actually, Fulton's Point is no stranger to a drinking crowd, as it has quickly become veterans of the Chicago bar scene. Formed in the fall of '95, the band has rapidly moved from backyard jams to higher profile shows at Chicago venues like the Riviera, Reilly's Daughter and The Beat Kitchen in Chicago. They have played nearly every state school in Illinois and have traveled as far as Green Bay, Wis., for shows.

In fact, the band—composed of lead vocalist Hrebic, lead guitarist Rocco Labriola, rhythm guitarist Brian Hospes, drummer Mike Housel and bassist Kevin Casey—has played hundreds of shows, enough to independently finance the recording and release of their self-titled debut CD. Their large Chicago following has snatched up the CDs, with over 400 sold at shows in just a few months.

Though the songs on their CD are all original, a typical Fulton's Point show will consist of about half originals and half covers. Hrebic says, "We'd like to play all originals, but we have to play the covers to get new crowds." However, don't expect to hear Stomper Bob. "We don't see any point in covering new songs," Hrebic points out. "We like to do the stuff that's been around, and take popular songs and do them our own way."

Indeed, the band imprints their own twists and sounds on classic favorites, from Elvis's "Suspicious Minds" to Bob Marley's "Jamaica," from the Grateful Dead's "Shake and Bake," to the Police's "Message in a Bottle." Other notable covers that they perform include "Whipping Post," "50 Ways to Leave Your Lover," and even Michael Jackson's "Billie Jean."

But it's the band's original songs that are most impressive. Including the nine songs on the CD, Hrebic estimates that the band has over 40 originals and well over 100 songs total in their repertoire. The opening track on the album, "Sauce," which is both a celebration of the joy of drinking as well as a powerful warning of its dangers, is arguably the most compelling song on the album. Throughout the album, the instrumentalists form a tight unit, producing a soundscape upon which Hrebic layers intense lyrics and energetic melodies. According to their promo kit, the collaborative approach to songwriting and playing allows each member to add his own musical taste and background to the music. This is evident in the diverse influences heard in their sound. On top of a heavy blues influence, hints of The Grateful Dead, Alice in Chains, Pearl Jam, The Allman Brothers and even Robert Cray can be heard.

This Friday marks the band's third trip to South Bend, and their second appearance at St. Mary's. They also played last fall at Jazzman's with Stomper Bob. This summer, senior Joel Cummins, Stomper Bob keyboardist and vocalist, will join the Fulton's Point lineup in Chicago. "I'm very excited to be adding a new element to this already impressive and eclectic band," Cummins says.

Currently the band is shopping their album around to all major record labels and several independent labels, and is hoping to sign a record deal soon. Their CD is seeing heavy rotation at radio stations and bars throughout the Midwest, and will be on sale at Bridget's Friday night for $10.
Tom Clancy, OOB loves you. Who else can write 200 pages on the electrical wiring of F-15 fighters and turn it into a bestseller? What other author can be so rich and famous, but still not allow such fame and fortune to hide the fact he's a hack? What genius the Sophomore Literary Festival committee had in choosing you — one of this century’s most innovative and thought-provoking writers — to open their festival.

We want to be just like you, Tom — one of those 1,000 successful writers in the country. Since you left so early, we missed you at your workshop, but in your haste to leave South Bend (who can blame you?), we found this itinerary in your hotel room. Perhaps it will provide some clues as to how we can model ourselves after a fine, upstanding American like yourself.

Friday, February 7, 1997
9 a.m. — Get barefoot and pregnant wife to make me breakfast
9:30 a.m. — Ponder over the popularity of that self-righteous wench Mother Theresa
10 a.m. — Trade Timothy McVeigh for the Unabomber in Fantasy Militia League.
Noon — Attend Repeal Suffrage Committee luncheon
2 p.m. — Count money, have wife bring me a beer
5 p.m. — Think about what to say at Notre Dame Lit Fest
5:03 p.m. — Stop thinking, it hurts.
5:05 p.m. — Play with toy soldiers.
6:45 p.m. — Arrive at Stepan Center. What the hell, doesn’t this campus have a real performing arts center? What an eyesore!
6:50 p.m. — About to go on, chug a few Gannies.
7 p.m. — Remind world what a pompous ass I am.
7:01 p.m. — Make that “rich, pompous ass.”
7:02 p.m. — Audience leaving. Does this mean I’m done or do I still have to keep talking about nothing?
8:15 p.m. — Go back to Inn at St. Mary’s. St. Mary’s — now there’s a real school. What a great bunch of chicks. Someday, they’ll all make great secretaries.

Anderson Lee and her breasts, nominated for Worst Screen couple in Barb Wire. This year also sees the addition of the Joe Eszterhas Worst Written Film Grossing Over $100 Million Award (all five nominees are from — surprise — last summer’s onslaught of garbage).

OOB recommends visiting the Razzie Web page at www.razzie.com, where you can look at all of this year’s distinguished nominees and vote for your favorites (OOB is pushing for the new “serious” Sharon Stone (Last Dance, Diabolique) to win Worst New Star — even we couldn’t have thought of something that well-put).
A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Florist

Words of wisdom from the minister of love

BY ROSS RAMUNNO

Well kids, it’s the time of year to demonstrate your true feelings for that special someone in your life. No, I’m not talking about when you get really drunk at Corby’s and hit on that girl from your philosophy class. I’m talking about Valentine’s Day.

Ah, yes, Valentine’s Day. A great source of anticipation, stress and dread for every male biped with the ability to use simple tools (including chimpanzees). I understand why this day worries many of you, but you don’t have to worry any longer. I’m here to offer you a few helpful tips and guidelines on how to avoid completely screwing this up.

Why would you ever need this help? A few short years ago I might have asked the same question. You just get a few flowers, tell her she’s great, and everything works out, right? No — listen to my cautionary tale of woe.

For some reason, a completely rational, intelligent and sentient being can make some pretty stupid decisions (take, for example, the decision to print “Cream O’ the Valley Road”). Two short years ago I was struck by one of those momentary lapses of reason that leave you scratching your head and wondering how anyone would ever allow you to operate heavy machinery. I sometimes suspect that it was just my true bonehead nature shining through, but for the purposes of this story, let’s just assume that I generally function in the manner of a normal human being.

Let me start by saying, “Just get her flowers.” I know that this may seem a little mundane, but it is also safe. There is no possible way you can screw this gift up. I think this holiday might have been started by some guy who had the vision to say, “Hey, we need a holiday that the ladies will love and that there’s no chance for us to screw up.” Unfortunately, what this man failed to realize is that, as a rule, we men don’t even need an opportunity to screw something up — we just find a way. (Just ask Jillian Pagliocca.)

For example, look at the guys on campus who will sit around on the evening before Valentine’s Day, beat their heads against their microbiology texts and try (usually unsuccessfully) to come up with that one gift that will really impress her. This is where things get dangerous. If you find yourself in this position, the only thing to do is go to bed, get up in the morning and buy some flowers and candy. Do not, I repeat, DO NOT take a trip to Meijer at midnight. But if you do get it into your damn fool head that you must buy the gift that night, I insist that you walk directly to the floral department. Do not even think about turning your head in any other direction, because if you do, you will walk out of that store with a five dollar gift from the automotive aisle. How do I know this? Because it happened to me. I am a victim of my own inability to complete a simple task without completely losing focus on what I originally set out to accomplish.

I know that right now a few of you are laughing and thinking that this is a ludicrous idea. It would be unusual and maybe even wacky to do something like this for Valentine’s Day. Banish all such thoughts from your head immediately. Because, contrary to popular belief, an ice scraper is not the way to a lady’s heart.

Once you pull off something like this, you begin to believe purchasing car accessories for a romantic holiday is acceptable behavior. You may be able to pull off something like this once or twice, but if you continue to act this way you will become a member of what we veterans like to call “The Boys’ Club.” And if you become a member of this organization you will spend your next Valentine’s Day exchanging gifts with your friend Steve who lives down the hall.

For those of you who are unfamiliar with the concept of The Boys’ Club, let me explain. It means that you spend your weekends, as well as you weekdays, with the boys. You eat with the boys, you drink with the boys, you possibly even go out to dinner and a movie with the boys. Does anyone see the pattern here? That’s right, a distinct lack of activities with anyone who is not one of the boys. Not that there is anything wrong with spending some time with the boys, but once your name is mentioned with respect to possible canonization in The Boys’ Church you begin to suspect that something is amiss.

Thus I implore all of you confused, frustrated souls out there to take these words of wisdom to heart. All of them (well, most of them) are true, I also hope that you appreciate what I’ve done for you, because I feel that by helping a few guys out I might have just taken one for the team. In fact, at this very moment there are probably a large number of ladies on this campus who have just added this jerk who bought an ice scraper for Valentine’s Day to their list of “guys who will never get near my breasts.”

So keep in mind the dangers inherent in your own reasoning. Remember that if you wait until the last minute and grab a spur-of-the-moment gift you will, without fail, screw it up. Don’t feel bad; there’s nothing you can do about it. But don’t lose all heart, there is hope for you if you descend to the depths of The Boys’ Club. If you accept your flawed nature and make a conscious effort, you can turn yourself around.

Believe me, this year I’m trying. But don’t let the cat out of the bag. I think Steve will be pleasantly surprised with his Valentine’s Day high-speed modem upgrade.

This is a humor column. The views expressed here do not necessarily reflect the views of the editorial staff of Scholastic Magazine.
Cushing Auditorium:
- *Romeo & Juliet*, PG-13, Thursday, 10:30; Friday and Saturday, 8 & 10:30, $2

Movies 10:
- 254-9685.
- *Star Wars: A New Hope*, PG, 11:30, 2:15, 5:00, 7:45, 10:30.
- *Dangerous Ground*, R, 12:15, 2:30, 4:45, 7:00, 9:15.*
- *First Strike*, PG-13, 4:10, 10:00.
- *In Love and War*, PG-13, 2:00, 4:50, 7:40, 10:30.
- *The English Patient*, R, 1:00, 4:30, 8:00.
- *Shine*, PG-13, 1:10, 3:35, 5:50, 8:10, 10:25.
- *Beautician and the Beast*, PG, 12:00, 2:30, 5:10, 7:55, 10:15.*

University Park West:
- 237-7336.
- *Gridlock’d*, R, 4:15, 6:45, 9:00.

University Park East:
- 277-7336.
- *Jerry Maguire*, R, 1:00, 3:50, 6:45, 9:35.
- *Fools Rush In*, PG-13, 1:45, 4:15, 7:00, 9:25, 11:45.
- *Evita*, PG, 1:15, 4:10, 7:10, 10:00.

- Late Shows on Friday and Saturday only!

* No Passes
Listen Here, Papa

BY ZAC KULSRUD AND MATT ROLLA

♦ Chew on This

What would you do if you were given 50 mounted heads of African wildlife? Well, the University of Utah has to deal with this very dilemma. Two local Utes, Lee and Fred Auerbach, in an act of sheer benevolence, have decided to donate $50,000, and the coveted heads to the school. Antelope, leopards and rhinoceros were favorite targets of the couple, who had displayed the trophies in their home. Questions have arisen whether the university would accept the heads without the generous sum of cash. But to quell all worries, Utah’s vice president for school development announced that both gifts would be accepted, and “It would be a vastly different thing if we were employing an agency to go out and secure these heads. ... I don’t think the gifts are tied together.” Apparently Keenan Hall plans to make a similar gesture, stealing Zahn’s cherished moose head and donating it to local charities.

♦ Brainwaves

This just in: According to a research team at Ohio University, a healthy diet does not help to improve one’s memory. After an extensive study of various rodents, scientists concluded that there is no correlation between eating well-balanced meals and enhancing memory. It was an intense study in which researchers compared the intellectual abilities of old mice on low-calorie diets with young mice on unrestricted diets. In addition, a recent study at Brandeis University recently revealed that there is a connection between weakened brain cells and improved intellectual capacity. Weak cells actually reject information from being processed by the brain, thus preventing an overload of information. In response to these two findings, our administration is considering a three-week trial period in which kegs will be removed from the basement of Corby Hall to be placed throughout NDH, where the combination of lousy food and alcohol should maximize students’ academic potential. While the plan is supported by the majority of university students, Flip-Side refused to comment.

♦ Physics 101: TA Decked out in Drag

Suppose a male professor at Rutgers University sauntered into the classroom wearing women’s clothing. Would students discriminate against him? Professor Joe Pifer of Rutgers University’s physics department has proposed that the school’s Board of Governors add “transgendered” and “transsexual” people to those protected under the institution’s equal opportunity policy. Pifer further clears up the issue by stating that transgendered people dress and express themselves as the opposite sex but have not undergone sex-change surgery, while transsexuals have gone under the knife. Luckily, here at Notre Dame we have the advantage of being in the Dark Ages of sexuality. We’re so busy discriminating against plain old homosexuals we wouldn’t know what to do with someone who’s gone under the knife.

♦ The Crown Jewel of Hazing

An incident at a Texas A&M fraternity has some students reconsidering their plans to enter the Greek system. One such organization, Kappa Alpha, has been brought up on criminal charges after a hazing ritual turned ugly. Things took a turn for the worse when, according to a university spokeswoman, “A young man was somehow hoisted by his underwear, which led to an injury, which ultimately resulted in the removal of his testicle.” The fraternity was officially banned by the university administration until 1999. The student, who amazingly enough is returning for the spring semester, is not expected to attend Kappa Alpha’s New Year’s bash at the turn of the millennium. While the story sent most ND men into a tizzy, several female Mod Quad rectors are applauding the case and using similar practices to get horny fellas out of their 24-hour spaces.
LIFE IN HELL

WILL YOU LOVE ME WHEN I'M OLD AND WRINKLY?

YES I WILL.

WILL YOU LOVE ME TILL THE DAY I DIE?

YES I WILL.

WILL YOU LOVE ME WHEN THE PLANET EARTH DIES, AND BECOMES A LIFELESS, WHIRLING MUDBALL?

YES I WILL.

IN ABOUT FIVE BILLION YEARS, WHEN THE SUN ITSELF DIES, WILL YOU LOVE ME?

YES I WILL.

IN TRILLIONS OF TRILLIONS OF TRILLIONS OF YEARS, WHEN ALL THE STARS IN ALL THE GALAXIES DIE, WILL YOU LOVE ME?

YES I WILL.

WILL YOU LOVE ME WHEN ALL THAT'S LEFT IS COSMIC DUST, GAS, BURNED-OUT STARS, AND MYSTERIOUS BLACK HOLES?

YES I WILL.

AND WHEN THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE COMES TO A HALT, AND ALL THAT'S LEFT IS AN INCREASINGLY SCATTERED ARRAY OF ELECTRONS, POSITRONS, AND NEUTRINOS, WILL YOU LOVE ME?

YES I WILL.

I THINK WE SHOULD BE ALLOWED TO SEE OTHER NEUTRINOS.
Reading Between the Lines: Courage Redefined

Kristi Klitsch is a Spanish and American Studies major from Des Moines, Iowa. She admits she has never been a Faulkner fan, although she now has a new appreciation for his ideas.
Studies although she now has a new appreciation for admits she has never been a Faulkner fan, Moines, Iowa.

Kristi Kutsch is a major from Des Moines, Iowa. Faulkner's definition of courage to my own life. In his ideas.

Reading Between the Lines: William Faulkner, for I have begun to reevaluate and reconsider the definition of the courage the slaves demonstrated after the Civil War as a victory for both the North and the South. However, the victory demanded a sense of courage from the slaves, yet Faulkner has helped me to realize that the new interpretation of the slaves after the Civil War. I, like most of society, have been taught to perceive the slaves, yet Faulkner has helped me to realize that the implicit importance in my own life: the increasing circumstances.

For me, courage was once defined by those adolescent temptations of drugs, gangs and homicide; by the terminally ill cancer patient who has one month to live. This definition of courage I have overlooked for many years. For years, law was an all-male field practiced in all-male courtrooms with the ruthless, cutthroat debates that accompany trials. In many instances, their efforts have been ill-received by an old-boy network of male attorneys. To these attorneys, only six of them are women. I have come to realize that the women in my firm have to work harder and longer, yet still they are not suited or qualified for the field of law. Despite their hard work and success, these women who work harder and longer, yet still they are not suited or qualified for the field of law. This definition of courage to persevere is Faulkner's definition of courage that I have overlooked for many years.

The Bear, a film by Doug Liman. You'll find:

- the latest campus news and sports coverage
- controversial campus issues
- what's happening on weekends
- off-the-wall humor

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