

SCHOLASTIC

OCT. 7, 1993

NOTRE DAME'S STUDENT MAGAZINE



Rudy Premiere:

In the Tradition of Knute Rockne All American

SCHOLASTIC

NOTRE DAME'S STUDENT MAGAZINE

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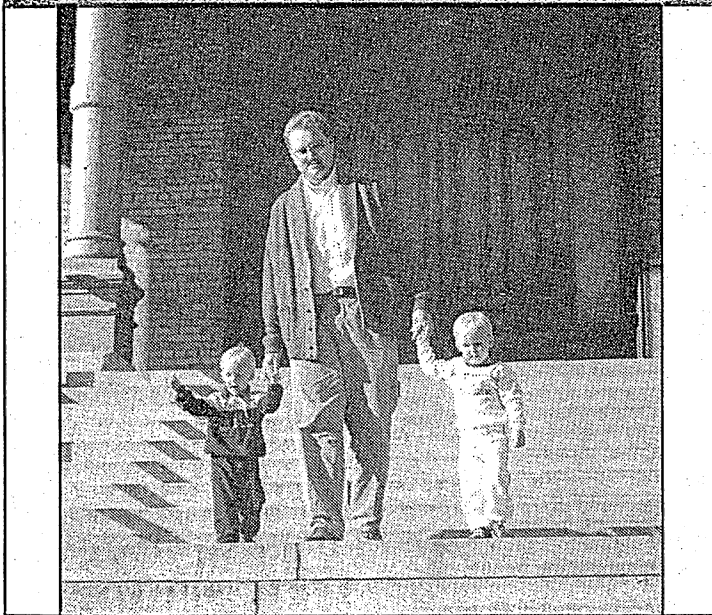
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NOTRE DAME'S STUDENT MAGAZINE

OCTOBER 7, 1993



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Above: Junior Ryan Leahy, grandson of the legendary Frank Leahy, joins other students in speaking about their experiences of being children of alumni. See page 8.

Cover photo courtesy of Notre Dame Photographic

FROM THE EDITOR

On October 4, 1940, South Bend witnessed its first world premiere ever with the opening of *Knute Rockne — All American* at four area theaters. The Morris Civic Auditorium, known then as the Palace Theater, was the center of opening-night activities. Last night, South Bend hosted another world premiere at the Morris Civic Auditorium, *Rudy*.

When *Knute Rockne — All American* opened with some 10,000 people in attendance, the streets of downtown South Bend were filled, as seen on today's cover. But the celebration was more widespread than a simple photograph can possibly explain.

The state of Indiana helped to celebrate the movie that celebrated a Notre Dame coach who became a national hero. The week of September 29 to October 5 was dedicated to Rockne's memory. Notre Dame cancelled Saturday morning classes in honor of Rockne Week.

And the university went so far as to break a 99-year-old tradition. For the first time, women were admitted to a public banquet sponsored by or given in cooperation with the university. That's right, women were admitted to a Rockne Week banquet on October 3, 1940.

Rockne's mother, Mrs. Martha Rockne, also attended the premiere. It was the first movie the 81-year-old ever saw a motion picture.

Now, it's not likely that the *Rudy* premiere will have the same memorable affect on the campus (after all, our classes were not cancelled), but the premiere was something no one should have missed. How often does a world premiere occur in South Bend? Only twice, so far.

Scott Johnson attended a sneak preview of *Rudy* and shares his insights with us on page 20.

ALSO IN THIS ISSUE ...

Campus Life offers a special alumni package, including a piece on students who are children of Notre Dame alumni and a second story on how 1993 graduates perceive the campus when returning for the first time. Also, for all the parents visiting for parents' weekend, there's a story on some creative care packages that students have received.

Welcome back "Out of Bounds." For those of you who are not familiar with last year's popular weekly column, turn to the Entertainment section and check it out.

In News, there is a profile of a man often heard but not seen, Sergeant Tim McCarthy of the Indiana State Police. There is also a story on illegal T-shirt sales.

Enjoy the issue.

— Margaret S. Kenny

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SCHOLASTIC

NOTRE DAME'S STUDENT MAGAZINE

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*Disce Quasi Semper Victorius
Vive Quasi Gras Moriturus*

Founded 1867

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The Attitude of *SILENCE*

What Are They Scared Of?

I hate my job," a university employee told a *Scholastic* staff member. "That man makes my life miserable."

This employee spoke of years of harassment. This person also spoke of fear. Trying to raise three children on a meager salary and wanting to stay at Notre Dame for help in financing their education, the employee can't risk losing this job. This person is terrified of unemployment.

The employee is also afraid of bringing the story into the open. A person who held the same university position earlier was vocal about the harassment and was silenced and dismissed, the employee said. "I can't risk that happening to me."

Recently, this person did speak to an administrator about the problem. Nothing was done, the employee said.

Scholastic is neither alleging nor implying that this person was harassed. However, the story makes a remarkable statement about the way the university is perceived by those intimately connected with its operation.

Earlier, when *Scholastic* examined the issue of parietals, several employees of the office of Student Affairs retracted their original comments.

Last issue, when *Scholastic* reported on the policy change concerning initiation rites, several rectors directly affected by the change refused to comment.

Last year, when *Scholastic* investigated the issue of research and teaching, five faculty members refused to comment on what should be a relatively non-controversial issue.

Scholastic is aware of several examples of theft and harassment that they are unable to investigate further because sources refuse to comment, even under the condition of anonymity.

Why are people afraid to comment? Why is someone who believes he/she is being wronged afraid to look to the administration for help? Furthermore, when a report is brought to the university's attention, why is no action taken? Is the fear of scandal so great that we have to cover up rather than address real problems?

Scholastic is concerned with the attitude of silence at Notre Dame.

Notre Dame is now ranked as the 25th best university in the nation. By the very virtue of its reputation, one would expect that the University of Notre Dame would foster and encourage an open environment for discussion. One would also expect that people who work for the university — people who dedicated a sizable portion of their lives to the university — could work in an environment where they would not be afraid of speaking up against injustice. The reality is that people are suspicious and distrustful of the administration.

Scholastic is concerned that there is no effective mechanism for employees and administrators of the university to protect themselves.

Bureaucracies, by their very nature, attract corruption and abuse of the system. Problems within Notre Dame are not unique to this institution. However, the perception by people connected with the university is that they are not free to speak openly. They are afraid that instead of investigating reports of corruption, the university will silence them. They are afraid that if they express a controversial opinion they will not be tenured, or will not be promoted within the system. They are afraid of losing their jobs for taking a stand on an issue and believing in it.

Scholastic is concerned that an environment that purports to foster and encourage the development of values is not leading by example. By allowing the attitude of fear to exist, the administration is opting for control of rather than diversity of opinion.

-*Scholastic*

Robbing the Rich to Sell to the Poor

Student entrepreneurs build an industry by peddling bootleg garments behind the backs of the bookstore and Student Affairs

by Robert J. O'Brien III

Whether they criticize your favorite rival or advertise your favorite liquor, they are not supposed to exist. They are the ever-present and always popular illegal (that is, not university printed and sold) T-shirts; and they provide the students who sell them with quite a profitable industry.

The craze for T-shirts with stinging messages took off in 1989 when Notre Dame was involved in a grudge match with the University of Miami and a national championship was at stake. "That game was the beginning of the 'Catholics vs. Convicts' era, and it spawned a whole series of shirts aimed at insulting the other team," said William Kirk, the assistant vice president for residence life. The sale of illegal materials has increased somewhat in the last four years, but it has not yet become a major problem, according to Kirk.

The official university policy on independently manufactured and sold T-shirts is simple: They are illegal. "A T-shirt, or any other piece of merchandise, is considered illegal if it carries any trademarked logo of

the university without proper authorization," said Kirk.

Protecting Notre Dame's trademarks is

Students claim that they buy the shirts for the unique messages, most of which would most certainly not be licensed by student activities, which rules whether items for sale are in generally good taste.

very important because if they are not guarded, the university could lose the right to market them exclusively, according to Kirk. "The loss of this source of income would be a blow to the university's finances because

the profits from the sales of Notre Dame to students, alumni and other fans goes toward financing our main goal — education," Kirk noted.

According to this theory, every shirt sold illegally by students or other persons essentially takes money out of the bookstore's coffers. However, the bookstore refused to release estimates of losses that they sustain as a result of the increasing sales of illegal materials. The director of the bookstore also declined to comment on this matter.

Any merchandise, clothing or otherwise, is considered illegal also if it is sold on the campus without a permit or if the vendors pedal their wares door to door in the residence halls.

"Although the problem with sales of illegal merchandise has remained steady within the last five years, it has not become a greater problem because enforcement in the halls has done relatively well keeping the sales in check," said Kirk. The office of residential life holds the responsibility for curbing the trade within the dormitories, and it delegates that authority to the individual rectors.

The rectors, in turn, rely on their RAs. "My response to sales in the dorms without a permit is to ask the offenders to leave the

building, and then I call security so that no problems are caused in other dorms," commented Father Terry Linton, C.S.C., rector of Grace Hall. "The RAs are very important, both on and off duty, in spotting illegal sales in action. I tell them to take the same steps I do, and they report to me any problems which they encounter," Father Linton said. Only once in a while are unlicensed vendors caught in the act, according to Father Linton.

Two students who sell illegal merchandise did not seem to think that the security is all that tight. "The worst thing that ever happened to me was that I got kicked out of a dorm once when I was selling door-to-door," one of the sellers stated.

"Not everything that is sold is illegal; many things are permissible if they are first approved by the Office of Student Activities and by the manager of the bookstore," said Kirk. "In most cases, these sorts of items are sold by a group or a dorm for fund-raising purposes; rarely will a student be allowed to pursue a venture for personal profit."

The main criteria for approval of independent items sporting a university logo are the amount of "benefit to the students, the uniqueness of the service to be offered, and the credibility of the organization involved to deliver a quality product," according to Kirk.

One might ask why students are involved in the T-shirt trade when it is clearly illegal and harshly punished by the administration. The

answer is not too difficult to find: It revolves solely around financial matters. One vendor said, "I needed some money, and it's very profitable." Indeed it is. That same student sold one batch of three hundred T-shirts at ten dollars each and netted a profit of fifteen hundred dollars that he split between himself and his partner.

According to those who sell the shirts, an operation such as this is very easy to set up. All a prospective entrepreneur needs to do is find a

number of shirts."

Sometimes the company already has a design that the student can use. However they do it, the vendors can make back double their original investment, according to one student involved in the business.

The sales techniques used by the shirt dealers are necessarily primitive but effective. For obvious reasons they are unable to advertise. Instead, they rely on word-of-mouth and the illegal door-to-door sales in the residence halls.

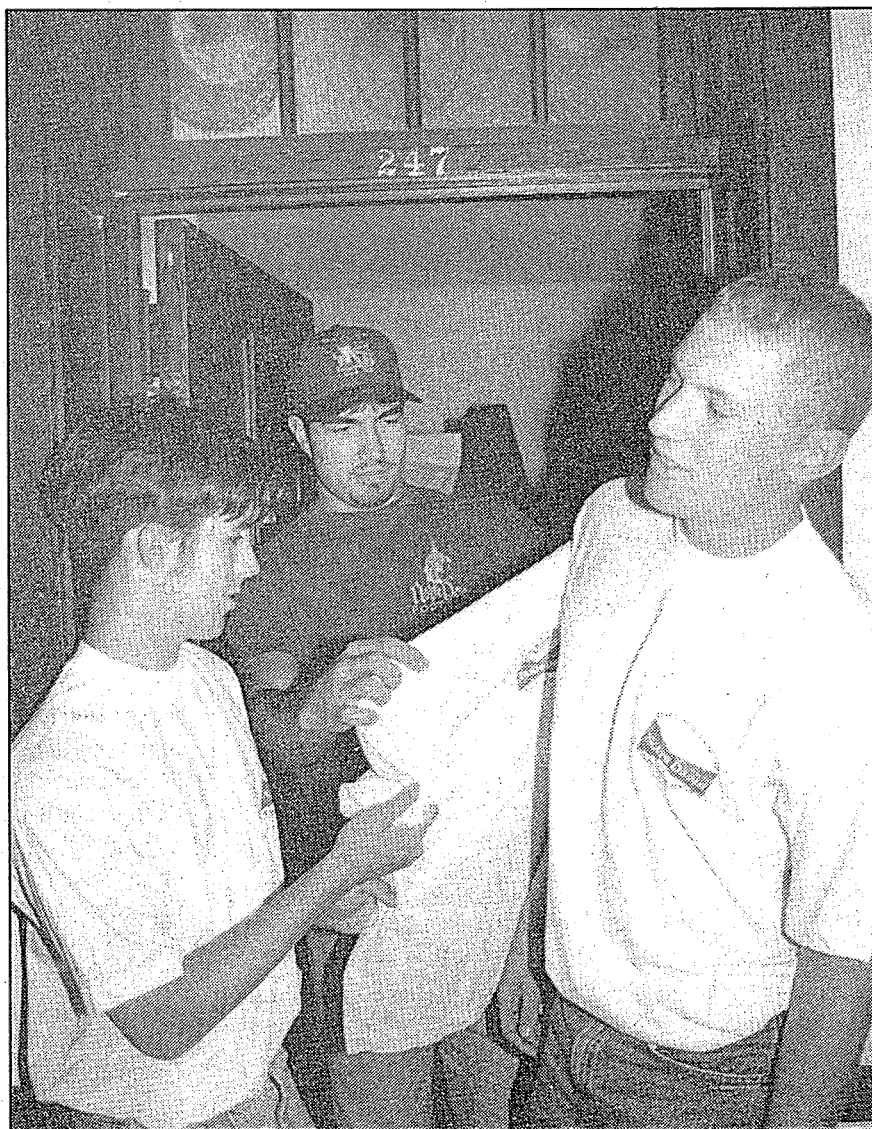
The contraband shirts are very popular amongst the student populations of both Notre Dame and Saint Mary's College. "Saint Mary's is a big seller," claimed one vendor.

"I've bought too many of those shirts to count," commented junior Tom Hoban.

According to the student sellers, the sales should not compete with the bookstore. "Students buy our shirts because they have designs that are different from what you get in the bookstore," said one of the underground vendors. Students claim that they buy the shirts for the unique messages, most of which would most certainly not be licensed by student activities, which rules whether items for sale are in generally good taste, according to Kirk.

As the season draws closer to the much vaunted match up between Florida State and the Fighting Irish, look out for new and im-

proved illegal T-shirts coming to a door near you — it is a sure thing that Student Affairs will be looking out for them, too. □



Brent Talsen

Students check out a T-shirt advertising "Notre Dame — King of Schools." Selling such merchandise is deemed illegal by the university.

company that prints shirts; "It's as easy as opening the Yellow Pages," said one seller. "Just bring them a design and the money for a certain

Who's Who: Sergeant Tim McCarthy

A closer look at Notre Dame's man behind the fourth quarter safety announcements: He doesn't mean to needle you, but he hopes you get the point

by James C. McNamee

A silence unlike any other silence engulfs the stadium. There are no whispers. There are no murmurs. Imagine the noise that would be made if every human being attending the day's game were bound and gagged. This is true silence. Newcomers look up, half expecting to see the last faint traces of smoke from some mushroom cloud lingering in the sky, signaling the final apocalypse. Oldtimers just smile knowingly.

"May I have your attention please... this is Sergeant Tim McCarthy of the Indiana State Police."

1993 marks the thirty-third season that Tim McCarthy has delivered his fourth quarter safety quips to all those attending Notre Dame home football games. He has witnessed four Notre Dame National Championship victories. He has survived the careers of four head coaches.

Sergeant Tim McCarthy first joined the Indiana State Police in 1953. "I was asked to make the safety announcements at the last two games of the 1960 season. While doing these games, I noticed that the crowd did not pay particular attention to the announcements." Whether inspired by divine intervention or sheer brilliance, McCarthy decided it was time to change that.

"Remember, the automobile may have replaced the horse, but the driver should stay on the wagon."

McCarthy is constantly barraged with requests to tape record announcements for high schools and Notre Dame clubs across the United States. Even other universities, such as Indiana University, Purdue and the University of North Carolina have asked.

"My goal was never to be silly, but to get their attention." And he did. He continued to simultaneously inform and entertain fans for the remainder of the twenty-five years he served with the Indiana State Police. Even after being appointed Porter County Sheriff in 1979, McCarthy still made the forty-five minute game day trek from his home north of Valparaiso to the stadium in order to impart his pearls of wisdom.

McCarthy is proud of the job that has been done to decrease post-game accidents. "For



Officer McCarthy in 1961, preparing to deliver his very first safety quip.

the amount of traffic [it] has coming through here, [Notre Dame] has an outstanding safety record."

During his thirty-three seasons, spectacular games haven't been the only things McCarthy has witnessed. One time he was in the box with photographer Dutch Hennings. "I saw some kids rifling cars in the parking lot. Dutch snapped a picture, which they used to help apprehend the young culprits." McCarthy always makes sure to keep an eye out for any suspicious looking activities.

Rarely does McCarthy repeat a quip, al-

though he has accumulated about five pages of phrases that have been used already. "I'm completely shocked when I repeat one from five or ten years before and someone tells me after the game that they remember it." When he thinks of a new one, McCarthy jots it down as soon as possible. Before being used in a game, the joke must pass the 'wife and kids test.' With their approval, he writes down his introduction along with the joke on a note card to be read at the game. In McCarthy's viewpoint, it is harder to write an introduction than the actual stinger since it needs to have a good lead in to make sense.

McCarthy still gets nervous. "I'm scared to death of the quiet." But the silence is his ally. Without it, his message would be lost forever in the myriad of sound waves that reverberate throughout the stadium. "Sometimes I find it difficult to get a quiet moment in the fourth quarter, especially when there are two bands playing. [Announcer] Mike Collins and I have to time it just right by paying close attention to what the bands, cheerleaders and teams are doing. We have the most trouble when Notre Dame is playing USC because they do that 'duh, duh, duh' thing after almost every play."

Few people have had the unique opportunity of watching thirty-three years of Notre Dame football from the press box. "The spirit, fervor and undying loyalty to Notre Dame that was present in the beginning is still there. When I can, I always step out of the box so that I can be outside with the crowd and the noise — it is different here."

Teams, fans and bands have left, returning to their regular existences. Sergeant McCarthy makes his way from the press box, out gate 14, to his car. "As long as they keep asking, I'll keep on doing it." □

Campus Watch

BY THE GIPPER

INFORMATION, ATTITUDE AND INNUENDO

DON'T BREAK MY HEART

Last week the Gipper told his trusting readers that the band had plans to play "Achy-Breaky Heart" during the halftime show of the Pitt game. Apparently the Gipper isn't the only one who thinks "Achy-Breaky Heart" is a bad idea — so does the band. Inside sources told the Gipper that the band staged a courageous rebellion, refusing to play the song in public. The Gipper's sources would not comment on what the band will play instead, but the Gipper thinks a medley of Twisted Sister and Perry Como would be appropriate. (It is Parents' Weekend.)

SUE ME BABY

Well, the Gipper's friends probably know by now that Dan Devine is planning on suing Tri-Star for portraying him in an unfavorable light in the movie *Rudy*. However, the Gipper's sources tell him that Devine was sent a copy of the script to OK long before last night's premier.

The Gipper thinks that Devine should save the money he will lose in the lawsuit and should instead invest in a documentary entitled *The Real Rudy*. This could be a movie about a groundskeeper who writes to Tri-Star for three years to have his thirty-second football career made into a movie, makes a fortune off it, goes on a lecture tour, and still has no life.

NOT GONNA DO IT

The Gipper heard this rumor: If the Irish are still undefeated when they play Florida State, NBC will sell the game to CBS, who will pay for lights to have an 8:00 prime-time game. The Gipper would like to thank his sources for this rumor because it is, of course, preposterous and totally false.

The Gipper also heard that alumni from now non-existent Holy Cross Hall were planning to return for a football weekend reunion and wanted to set up a tent on the

site of their old dorm to commemorate its destruction. When they asked the university for permission, the official answer was: No. It would cost too much.

The Gipper's suggestion: Drain a little cash from the Corby Hall booze fund.

THE GIPPER IS HARD UP.

Send him your tips:

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MORE FOOTBALL MADNESS

First, the Gipper wants to know if Clint Johnson will say "What's Up" a few more times on national TV this weekend.

Second, the Gipper has heard of some students who are selling their Pitt student tickets in order to stay home and watch the Miami/FSU game. This is a bad idea — unless ABC airs the halftime show.

Imagine the events at *this* game:

- 1) Purse-snatching Race.
- 2) Spelling Bee.
- 3) Tourist-Target Shooting.

The Gipper can't imagine why anyone would miss the Pitt game. The Gipper is very excited about it, particularly the uniforms of the Pitt Panthers. The Gipper wonders where the team

INCONCEIVABLE ...

You Mean There Is LEAD In The Water???

Last week the Gipper made a joke about the lead content in the water at Notre Dame. This joke required no prior research on the Gipper's part — everyone knows that drinking the water here is about as healthy as chewing on a pencil. What the Gipper did not know, however, was how gross the water is in Pangborn Hall. When the Gipper headed over there for his weekly sponge bath, he was repulsed to discover the water was the same brownish color as his underwear. Don't laugh! It was *that* disgusting.

The Gipper took pictures of the water, but the Gipper's *TimeLife* camera (free with his paid subscription) failed to capture the real essence of the un-filtered swamp sludge.

fashion designers managed to find that Brighter-than-the-Center-of-the-Sun Yellow and the I-Like-to-Dress-in-Women's-Clothes Blue. The Gipper also wonders why these designers decided to incorporate these colors into one sickness-inducing package. Trying to get on Geraldo maybe?

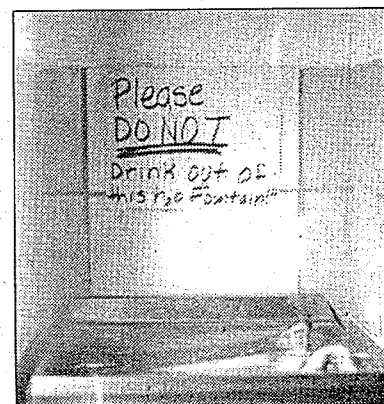
WHAT'S IN THE BOX?

One of the Gipper's informants saw Monk at the Notre Dame post office, checking a post office box. First, the Gipper must congratulate this student for being the first undergraduate to see the president since 1987. Second, the Gipper wonders what Hockerhead is having shipped to a P.O. box that he can't have sent to his office? Latex in a plain brown wrapper, maybe?

HE WAS PROBABLY SOBER

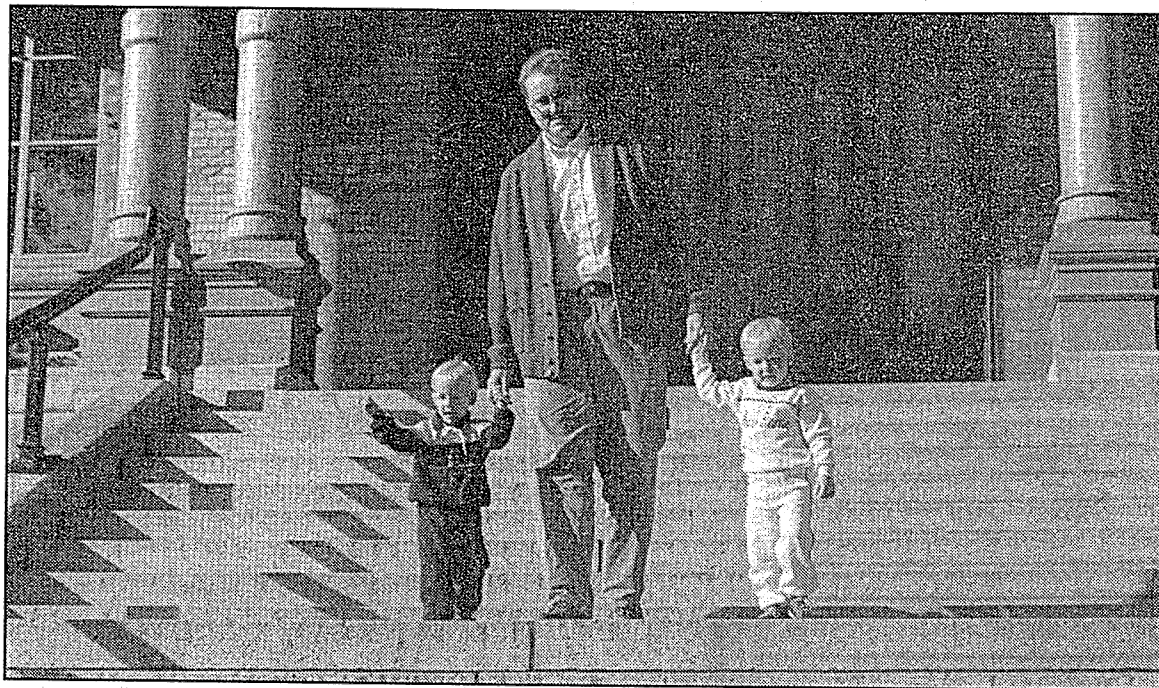
The Gipper heard that a freshman from Dillon Hall tried to duke it out with Morrissey rector Fr. Joe Ross, a.k.a. Ghandi. When Ross took him into his office to discuss the principles of not beating up on priests, the freshman proceeded to throw up on his Lazy Boy.

You are part of the rebel alliance and a traitor. Take her away!!! □



However, the Gipper did catch a snap shot of this warning: "Please do not drink out of this H₂O fountain."

The Gipper's advice: Pretend you're in Mexico. Don't drink the water.



Alumnus Reynold Nesiba with his twin boys, Brandon and Nathanie, future Notre Dame alumni kids.

T.J. Harris

FAMILY TIES

The phenomenon of "alumni kids" at Notre Dame

by Michelle Crouch

As the Notre Dame Victory March plays over and over, the infant reaches upward toward the bobbing leprechauns dangling over his crib. His father gazes into the crib, dreaming that his son will carry on the Irish tradition as he did, and as his father did, and as his father's father did. This child will one day carry on the legacy as a fourth-generation alumnus of Notre Dame.

Approximately 25 percent of Notre Dame students are the children of alumni, according to the Notre Dame admissions department. For some of these students, Notre Dame is not simply a bond between father and child, but a tie spanning two or even three generations and uniting a whole network of family members.

Notre Dame was not a new concept to sophomore Heatherlyn Harnisch. Her two older brothers went here, her father and his

three brothers went here, her mother went to Saint Mary's and her mother's two brothers went here. "It's inbred in me," she said. "Besides, we have the *whole* bookstore in our house—placemats, glasses, mugs, blankets. If I went to another school, I would have had to buy a new wardrobe!"

Junior John Gorman had a similar experience. His father, his grandfather, two uncles and a great uncle all graduated from Notre Dame. In addition, his mother went to Saint Mary's. "I wanted to go here all my life because I grew up on Notre Dame," he said. "The fight song was the first song I ever learned!"

In senior Bill Kruse's family, eight out of the nine children followed in their father's footsteps and came to Notre Dame. Kruse has been told that his family holds the record for "the most degrees from Notre Dame."

Kruse said the main reason they all decided to come to Notre Dame was because "our dad had such a great experience here,

and we all wanted a strong Catholic education." The one person in the family who did not go to Notre Dame went to Marquette, another Catholic university.

Some students, like junior Ryan Leahy, carry the torch of the Irish athletic tradition as well. Although his brother, two uncles, his godfather and his cousin graduated from Notre Dame, most people remember his father and his grandfather for their contributions to Irish football. His father played for the Irish in 1965 when they won the national championship, and his grandfather, the legendary coach Frank Leahy, was on the 1929 National Championship team. The youngest Leahy, a member of the current football team, hopes that he will be able to carry on the tradition by winning a National Championship himself before his graduation.

"I watched football games with my dad every Saturday," he said. "and I saw people's eyes light up when Dad said he went to Notre Dame. Notre Dame is a

special place for everybody, whether they're a student or an athlete or a subway alum. That's why I decided to come here."

Senior Nick Harmon is also endowed with a heritage in Notre Dame athletics. His father played football for the Irish in 1949 and his grandfather played for Knute Rockne's championship team in 1929. Afterward, his grandfather and Rockne became good friends. In 1931, Rockne asked Harmon's grandfather to come with him to Los Angeles to interview for a coaching job at Stanford, but his grandfather was content coaching high school. "The plane he would have taken to Los Angeles was the one that killed Knute Rockne," said Harmon.

Harmon and his two older brothers all made the decision to come to Notre Dame. Although Harmon received baseball scholarships from several small schools, he decided to come to Notre Dame. "The tradition of going here means a lot to me," he said, "especially the football tradition and all the lineage that went through here. It makes me feel special to be a part of it."

Although students such as these were born and bred to come to Notre Dame, most of them said they did not feel pressured to come here.

Harnisch admitted it was "almost expected" that she would come to Notre Dame, but she said her parents would have been "totally supportive" if she went anywhere else.

Gorman agreed: "My parents wanted me to go wherever I wanted to go. But they influenced me by the way they talked about Notre Dame and the way they exposed me to it."

"My father brought me here for football weekends, he walked with me around the lake, and he showed me how much he loved it," said sophomore Laura Merritt. "But I wanted to come here for my own sake. My dad never pressured me."

One of the great moments for many of these students is sharing their acceptance to Notre Dame with their families. "My mother got all teary-eyed, and my dad smiled and didn't say a word," she said. "My mom said she'd never seen that expression on his face before."

Junior Sorin Spohn, who was so named because his parents met and married at Notre Dame, has a story about his acceptance as well. When he was in second

grade, he won a Notre Dame mug through a raffle at an alumni picnic. He never drank out of the mug, and he kept it on his desk through high school "as a motivation thing." When he finally received his acceptance to Notre Dame, he and his father celebrated by splitting a beer in the motivational mug.

Although the admissions office offers "extra consideration as recognition of strong alumni support," director of admissions Kevin Rooney said that "everyone accepted to Notre Dame does have the qualifications."

Some children of alumni said that people often make assumptions based on this admissions policy for alumni children. "Sometimes people think that's the only reason I got in," said Harnisch. "But that's not true; I worked for it."

The same situation happened to freshman Erin Kennedy: "When I got here, a girl told me you didn't have to be smart to get in as an alumni kid, and that really bothered me," she said.

However, as Gorman points out, "Once you're here, everyone is on equal terms. Being an alumni child has no bearing on how you perform."

Another situation that presents a difficulty for alumni children are some of the NCAA regulations. "The NCAA has a lot of restrictions about athletes and alumni," said Leahy, "but it's really hard because a lot of them are my dad's friends, and I know so many of them personally."

Students mentioned a number of benefits to being alumni kids. Kruse, who said he has been to a Notre Dame football game almost every year since he was born, remembers how comfortable he felt here as a freshman and how he was able to help other people find their way around.

Gorman likes the fact that he can get "awesome tickets for away games and extra ones for the good ones that are here."

Many alumni kids also enjoy the connections that their situation brings. One student who wishes to remain anonymous said that these connections allowed her to get a job outside of the dining hall her freshman year. Another student was able to request the dorm in which she wanted to live.

"On any football weekend, I can talk to any given alumni, and one out of ten will know my dad," said sophomore Darcy Yaley. "The alumni system here is just incredible."

Ryan Leahy commented on the alumni connections as well. "Last weekend at Stanford, John Lattner came up just to say 'Hi' because he played under my grandfather," he said. "People talk about the Notre Dame family, but I really know it's there when people treat me as a family member because my dad or my grandfather was here."

Kennedy said, "Being an alumni kid makes you feel like Notre Dame is not just a four-year shot, but something that will last a lifetime." □



Nick Harmon's grandfather with legendary coach Knute Rockne.

In Addition to Tuition

What some creative parents send to their kids

by Katie Redding

Notre Dame parents have many ways of showing their sons and daughters that they love and miss them. Phone calls. Cards. Letters. Care packages. Elvis posters.

Elvis posters? Obviously, some parents are more creative than others. Posters of the King are not the only gifts sophomore Ry Beville has received from his father. The elder Beville also sends plastic bats, "weird health nut food," newspaper articles, magazines and books.

"I have four calendars in my room now from him," Beville said, "and he just sent me a magazine about violin playing. I don't play the violin!"

Sometimes Beville's father types out strange letters and signs them with such aliases as "The Ayatollah Khomeini." Some new item is sent about every two weeks, according to Beville, and occasionally his dad sends mail to his friends as well.

For whatever reason, it seems that some Notre Dame parents are not content with sending the usual letters or care packages filled with hot chocolate and cookies. Instead, their children receive humor via UPS. One freshman from Texas received a cactus and a wind-up bug from his family, who seemed to think he might be missing the Southwestern wildlife.

Another freshman received a condom with a note that said: "A treasure. To be used in an emergency."

Some parents use the postal service to creatively communicate frustration. One senior recently received a phone bill from her parents with a 120-minute call circled in red. Another freshman's father sent her the outstanding library fine that had accumulated over the summer with the note,

"Please pay ASAP."

Freshman Jeanne LaFleur's parents have an especially good sense of humor. During orientation weekend, she received a large package in the mail. Inside was the entire "Hooked on Phonics" learn-to-read program. "I tried to look through it," she said, "only nothing is labeled. It's all color-coded because you aren't supposed to be able to read the directions."

LaFleur's sister, senior Anne LaFleur, has some unusual stories as well. Her freshman year, she lived in Lewis, home of the Lewis chickens. So her mom sent her packages with a chicken theme. Among them: chicken stickers, chicken boxes, chicken cards, chicken bows, chicken nightshirts, chicken notepads, chicken paper clip holders and chicken postcards.

"It's a good thing I moved to Pangborn," she said, "or else I would be receiving chickens for the rest of my life. My brother

[a 1993 graduate] was a Carroll hog, and she just gave him hog towels for his new apartment."

But plastic bats and chicken paper clip holders are not the only ways parents have found to express their love. Some parents win points just by consistency. Freshman Courtney Sosnowski has received a card from her mother every day since she arrived at Notre Dame. "She finds Hallmark cards and writes me about what's happening at home or draws pictures of my stuffed animals," Sosnowski said. "It's just nice to open the mailbox and have something always be there."

Humor seems to be the reason most creative parents go out of their way to break out of the normal mold of food packages. "My parents just wanted to make me laugh," said the younger LaFleur. "When I was little, my teachers always said that I had lots of trouble with phonics. I had trouble reading, and I couldn't spell. So [my parents] thought this would be funny."

Certainly, humor is a welcome relief to most overworked students, and these offspring of creative parents seem to enjoy the extra effort. Even Beville admits that it is fun to never know what he'll receive next and whether or not he may find it useful. "I'm supposed to get a package soon," he said, "but my dad won't tell me what it is. He just said to be careful who I wear it around." □



Brian McDonough

Freshman Courtney Sosnowski has received a card from her mother every day since she arrived at Notre Dame.

Coming Home to Irish Country

1993 graduates talk about their first visit back to Notre Dame as alumni.

by Daniella Schmidt

When students walk to the football stadium for home games, they see thousands of alumni who have made the trip back to their alma mater. One has to wonder how these alumni feel on their first trip back.

Joe Laur, who graduated in 1993, returned to campus for the first time as an alumnus during the Northwestern football weekend. "It was kinda' strange ... but things didn't seem to have changed that much. It wasn't as strange as some people said it would be," he said.

Eileen Deane, another 1993 graduate, admitted she felt strange upon returning to campus, but she noted she still felt a part of Notre Dame "just in a different way."

"It is easy to come back because of the strong alumni ties," Deane said. "They are something about Notre Dame that I really value now. There was such a feeling of community."

"But it was different because there were seventeen hundred new freshman I did not know," Godfree pointed out.

One aspect of the alumni experience that many graduates find disconcerting is having to sit in the general admission section at the football games. According to graduate John Godfree, the area was "strange and calm" compared to the student section. "At times, you want to stand up and cheer and get into the game," he said, "but if you do, you feel really out of place."

Having friends who are still students eases the blow of returning to campus for the first time after graduation. Christy Cook, who lived in Pasquerilla West for four years, said the friends she had remain-

ing in the dorm made her visit much more comfortable. "I was surrounded by a lot of strange faces at the Northwestern game," she said, "but once I went back to PW, I felt right at home."

Laur had a similar experience when he stayed with friends in the same room he had lived in last year. "I still got the feeling that I belonged," he said. "I felt comfortable there."

**"Notre Dame
students seem more
classy than the
average person."**

**—1993 graduate
Joe Laur**

And Godfree, who had been a member of the men's swim team during his time at Notre Dame, said that he felt most comfortable when he was tailgating and when he visited the pool and the locker room. "It was probably the best part of the weekend," he said.

Anne Marie Krauza, who also graduated last May, came back to visit in August when everyone was moving in.

"It was a little awkward because everyone was moving in, but I didn't really feel out of place," she said. "The freshman looked so young and innocent, and I envied them because they have so many exciting things ahead of them."

However, Krauza does not wish she were a freshman again: "It felt good to be on campus again but it made me realize that it is time to move on."

Students who graduate from Notre Dame take with them more than just increased intelligence. "I took so many important things from Notre Dame, the value of hard work, the value of communication in relationships, true friendships and the meaning of God in life," Godfree said.

"What I took from Notre Dame with me was my experience with a wide range of people," said Cook. "I work in a big city now, and it helped that I had known so many different people at school."

Deane, however, said that "The one difference that I found between Notre Dame and the real world is that the world is more diverse than Notre Dame's campus."

Laur agreed: "Not to sound snobbish, but Notre Dame students seem more classy than the average person. They lead more moral and ethical lives and they have more integrity. I guess that goes back to its Catholic heritage."

Upon returning to Notre Dame, alumni find they miss many things about Notre Dame. The part of Notre Dame that Godfree misses the most is the Grotto. "It is a special place," he said. "I guess it kind of symbolizes Notre Dame for me."

Krauza said the dorm Masses are what she misses most about Notre Dame. When she goes to church now, she realizes how much she misses the intimacy and community feeling present at the Masses at Notre Dame. She encouraged students to attend Mass and to appreciate the atmosphere in which they get to take part.

Other recent alumni are quick to offer undergraduates advice as well. They urged students to make the most of their time at school because it flies by.

Or, as Laur simply advises, "Stay in school forever." □

Coming Distractions

Send information for your event to: Jenny Tate, Coming Distractions, Scholastic Magazine, 303 LaFortune, or call 631-7569.

Thursday 7

Lecture: "Conflict in Contemporary Russia and Its International Implications," Roman Setov, Moscow University, 12:15 p.m., Room C-103, Hesburgh Center.

Presentation: "President Clinton's National and Community Service Trust Act of 1993: Challenges for Notre Dame," Marty Rogers, Notre Dame Trustee, 4:15 p.m., Room 124, CSC.

Lecture: "Four Decades as a Catholic Journalist," Fr. Joseph Gallagher, Archdiocese of Baltimore, 4:15 p.m., Room 1201, Hesburgh Library.

Rosary and Mass: "Feast of Our Lady of the Rosary," 5:00 p.m., Sacred Heart Basilica.

Lecture: "Our Environmental Destiny," Robert F. Kennedy Jr., Pace University, 7:30 p.m., Stepan Center, \$3.

Acoustic Cafe: 9:00-12:00 p.m., LaFortune.

Movie: "Gentlemen Prefer Blonds," 8:00 & 10:30 p.m., Montgomery Theatre, \$2.

Friday 8

Soccer: Notre Dame women vs. Xavier, 7:30 p.m., Alumni Field.

Colloquium: "The Existence Condition," Mic Detlefsen and Paddy Blachette, 3:30 p.m., Lounge, Hesburgh Library.

Folk Dancing: 7:30 p.m., SMC Clubhouse, \$.

Film: "Wide Sargasso Sea," 7:30 & 9:45 p.m., Snite, \$2.

Movie: "What's Love Got to do With It," 8:00 & 10:30 p.m., Cushing Auditorium, \$2.

Movie: "Son-In-Law," 7:00 & 9:30 p.m., Carroll Hall, SMC, \$.

Volleyball: Notre Dame vs. Alumni, 8:00 p.m., JACC.

Saturday 9

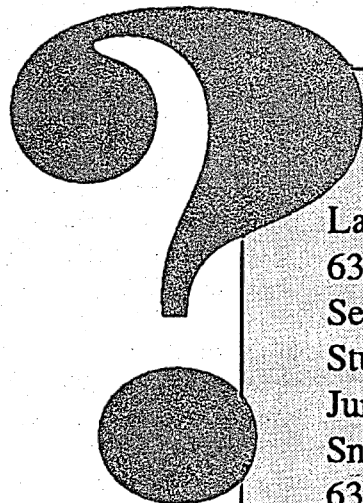
Pre-Game Concert: Shenanigans, 11:00 a.m., JACC.

Football: Notre Dame vs. Pittsburgh, 12:35 p.m., Home.

Movie: "Son-In-Law" 7:00 & 9:30 p.m., Carroll Hall, SMC, \$.

Film: "Wide Sargasso Sea," 7:30 & 9:45, Snite, \$2.

Movie: "What's Love Got to do With It," 8:00 & 10:30, Cushing Auditorium, \$2.



For More Information Call:

LaFortune Information Desk:
631-8128

Senior Class: 631-5136

Student Union Board: 631-7757

Junior Class: 631-5117

Snite Film Series Hot Line:
631-7361

Sophomore Class: 631-5225

ND News Line: 631-5110

JACC Ticket Information:
631-7354

Notre Dame MenuLine: 631-0111

Weekend Wheels Schedule:
631-FRED

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 x 6050 for news headlines
 x 6052 for world news
 x 6121 for top pop albums
 x 6571 for prime time TV
 x 6129 for video releases

x 1031 for local weather
 x 6736 for national weather
 x 6123 for movie reviews
 x 9463 for thought for the day
 x 6238 for TV sports events
 x 6230 for national sports report
 x 6263 for college basketball

Sunday 10

Soccer: Notre Dame women vs. Evansville, 1:00 p.m., Alumni Field.
 Concert: "Fischhoff Winner's Tour Concert," Amernet String Quartet 2:00 p.m., Snite.
 Concert: Organ Concert, Johannes Geffert, 8:00 p.m., Sacred Heart Basilica.

Monday 11

Film: "Singin' in the Rain," 7:00 p.m., Snite, \$2.
 Film: "Robocop," 9:00 p.m., Snite, \$2.
 Lecture: "The Role of the Jesuits in the Peace Process of El Salvador," Teresa Whitfield, BBC 2, London, 8:00 p.m., Hesburgh Center Auditorium.

Tuesday 12

Film: "New Jack City," 7:00 p.m., Snite, \$2.
 Film: "Horsefeathers," 9:00 p.m., Snite, \$2.
 Campus Bible Study: 7:00 p.m., Badin Conference Room.



Wednesday 13

Soccer: Notre Dame men vs. Loyola, 7:00 p.m., Alumni Field.
 Fourth Day Meetings: 7:15 p.m., Stanford-Keenan Chapel.

Art Exhibitions: Snite Museum

October 17-January 2: Indiana artist James Willie Faust collection

October 17-December 5: "20th-Century Art: Recent Accessions."

October 3-November 14: "American Prints and Drawings."

Movie Theatres:

100 Center Cinema I&II:
259-0414

Scottsdale Theatre:
291-4583

Town & Country Theatre:
259-9090

University Park Cinema East:
277-7336

University Park Cinema West:
277-0441

Forum I & II Cinema:
277-1522

A Major Challenge

Head coach Johnny Majors returns to South Bend to face the Irish with a struggling Pittsburgh team

by Jake Schaller

He says that the program is in worse shape now than when he took over the first time more than ten years ago. "Since I left very little has been put back in the program, and that's a shame." Sounds

similar to Lou Holtz typically badmouthing one of his outstanding teams? No, it's Johnny Majors, head coach of the University of Pittsburgh Panthers, and unlike Holtz, he may not be exaggerating.

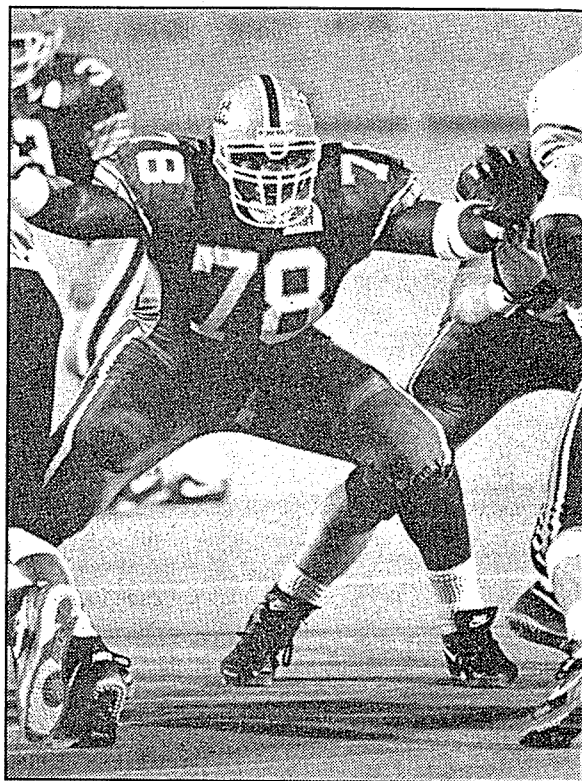
With the slogan "Back to the

Future" greeting his arrival, Majors returned to coach Pittsburgh this year after leaving the University of Tennessee. Majors coached at Pitt from 1973-76. He took a team that had gone one out of ten the previous year and turned them into National Champions by 1976.

Majors then left the Panthers to coach at Tennessee, his alma mater. Again, he was able to turn a struggling program around. He took Tennessee to contender status and even an eleven and one record in 1989. Now Majors has come full circle and returned to Pitt.

This year he has his toughest rebuilding job to date, or so he says.

Admitting that this year's squad is the worst team he has ever coached, Majors went so far as placing an add in the university's paper inviting any interested students to walk on to the team. This move symbolized the terrible fall that the Pitt football program had suffered in the years since its na-



Harry Bloomberg

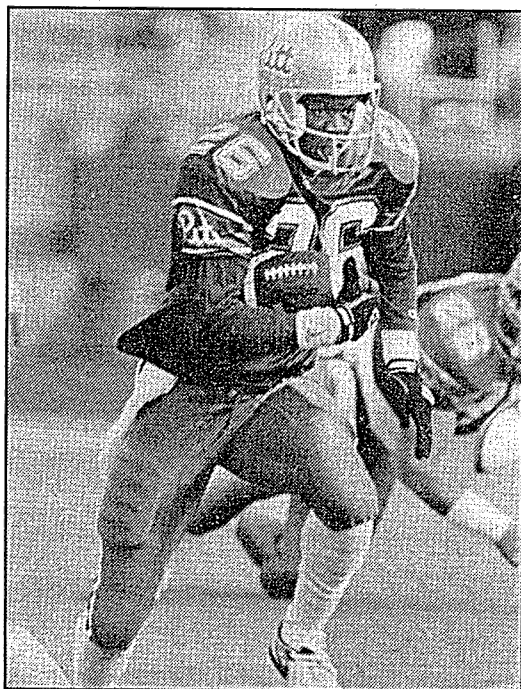
Reuben Brown, one of seven starters the Panther offense is missing this season, was a two year letter winner for Pitt.

tional title.

The Panthers were 3-9 last year, beating only Kent, Minnesota and Temple. The Panthers return four offensive starters and eight defensive starters from that team, but they lost some key players. Without a doubt, the biggest loss is at quarterback, with the departure of Alex Van Pelt. Van Pelt rewrote the Pitt passing records by starting every game of his four year career. Another player who will be absent is tight end Rob Koons. Also missing from this year's squad are four out of five of last year's starting offensive linemen, as well as their starting punter and starting kicker.

Pitt comes into the "House that Rockne Built" after a three game home stint. Though opposing teams fear the noise and the mystique of Notre Dame Stadium, Pitt may be glad to get away from home.

In his first game back with Pitt, Majors and the Panthers pulled off a stunning upset over Southern Mississippi. Although they were outgained 296-151 in total yards, Pitt made four fourth quarter interceptions to triumph 14-10. The Panther's top tailback,



Pittsburgh Sports Information

Junior receiver Dietrich Jells set Pitt's single season records last year for receptions with 55 and receiving yards with 1,091.

junior Curtis Martin scored the two touchdowns and sophomore linebacker Tom Tumulty led the Panther defense to a win that Majors called, "one of the most exciting wins of my life."

In their home opener, the Panthers welcomed Virginia Tech to Pitt Stadium. The Hokies were not polite guests however. By halftime they were beating their hosts 42-6, and by the end of the game, the count was 63-21. Tech amassed 379 yards of total offense. The Hokies, led by Tommy Edwards with four touchdowns and Dwayne Thomas with 170 yards rushing and two touchdowns, were able to score on seven consecutive possessions. What made the loss more bitter was that Tech had gone 2-8-1 last season.

"I don't ever remember being whipped worse than we were by Virginia Tech," said Majors.

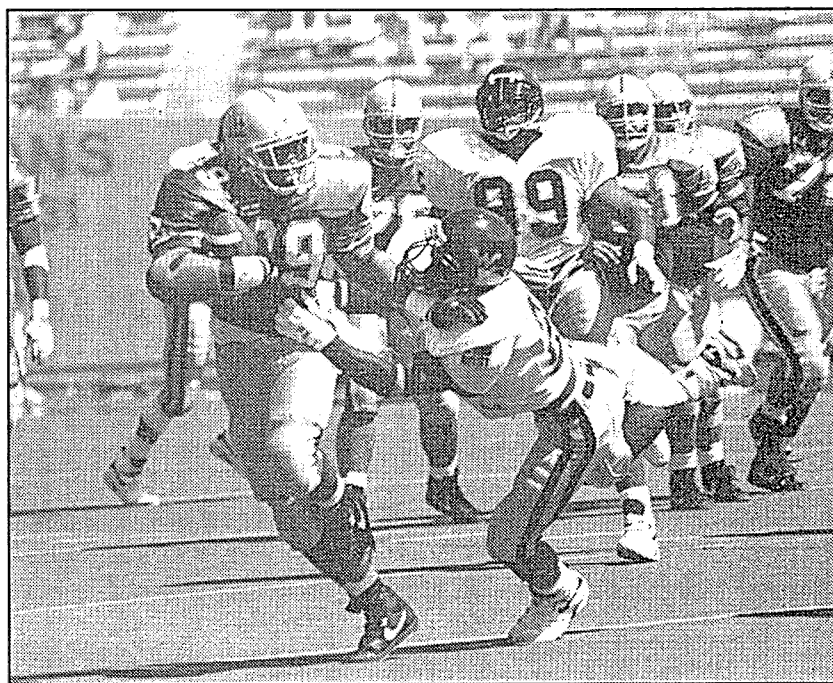
Ohio State came to town the next week and was no kinder than Tech. The Buckeyes scored on their first five possessions, and with a 35 point lead in the second quarter, began putting in their second teams. State tallied 302 yards rushing and 195 yards passing, and, by the end of the game the scoreboard read 63-28 in favor of the Buckeyes.

"I don't know of a team that needs a week off more than ours," Majors said.

If a bright spot is possible in such a game, Pitt quarterback sophomore John Ryan provided it. A week after being benched in favor of Ken Ferguson Jr., Ryan was reinserted and led a mild second half comeback in which he completed 15 of 21 passes for 236 yards and four touchdowns.

The Panther's offense is not one to be feared, but it can occasionally do some damage. Ryan, a pure dropback passer who is not afraid of staying in the pocket, will look to his main target junior Dietrich Jells, who had four receptions for 71 yards and two touchdowns against Ohio State. Jells, Pitt's top receiver in 1992, is the

team's big-play threat who has also developed into a valuable possession receiver. He boasts soft hands and a 4.43 40-yard dash time. Ryan will also look for senior wide receiver Junior Green, who tallied five receptions for 111 yards and one touchdown in the matchup against the Buckeyes. In the backfield the Panthers feature junior Curtis Martin, who has a 4.5 40-yard dash time, good cutback skills and can catch the ball out of the backfield.



Pittsburgh Sports Information

Curtis Martin, a junior running back for the Panthers, scored the only touchdown for Pitt last weekend when it lost to Louisville 29-7.

The Irish defense, however, matches up very well with Pitt. If the defense is able to shut down Pitt's rushing game, too great a burden will be placed on the shoulders of the passing game and an inexperienced quarterback. The Notre Dame secondary, spearheaded by senior Jeff Burris and sophomore standout Bobby Taylor, should hold the Pitt passing attack in check. Also, look for Notre Dame's imposing front-four, led by Bryant Young, to take advantage of Pitt's inexperienced line and apply pressure on Ryan.

Offensively, the Irish could have a field day. In the last two years against Pitt, the Irish have rolled up big numbers rushing the ball. Last season Notre Dame gained 308 yards on the ground in a 52-21 embarrassment of the Panthers. This year the game plan should be no different. If the Irish offense is able to run the ball, Pitt will be in for a long day. A high powered running game will also open up the passing lanes for Kevin McDougal.

But Pitt's defense can offer some problems. The secondary is extremely talented, featuring returning starters sophomore David Sumner and junior Derrick Parker. Joining them in the defensive backfield is sophomore Anthony Dorsett, son of Heisman Trophy winner and Dallas Cowboy great Tony Dorsett.

Notre Dame can take advantage of the Panther's poor special teams. Pitt lost both its punter and its kicker from last year's squad. Incidentally, the ad that ran in the paper concerning walk-ons asked specifically for long-snappers and kickers.

Pitt should return home with the fifth

straight loss at the hands of the Irish. Notre Dame must be wary, however, of a letdown. Stranger and more unbelievable things have happened. Two years ago a Tennessee team, coached by none other than Johnny Majors, made an unbelievable comeback to shock the Irish at home. Could this happen against Pitt? In all likelihood, no.

But with a huge game against Florida State looming and matchups versus BYU and rival USC right around the corner, it is imperative that the Irish stay focused on the game at hand. □

SPORTS

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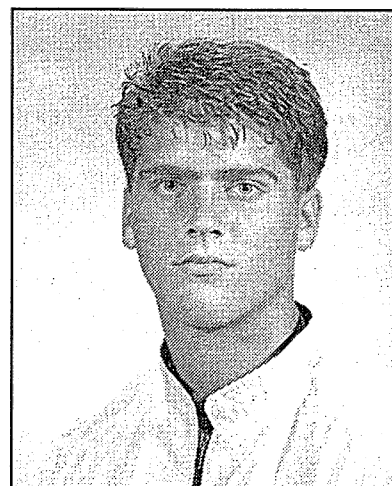
We now deliver our pizza right to Notre Dame's and
Saint Mary's campuses.

FEMALE ATHLETE OF THE WEEK



Sarah Riley: Riley, a junior from Hinsdale, IL, led the Notre Dame women's cross country team to a victory in the Notre Dame Invitational last weekend. Riley placed fourth with a time of 17.47. She was the first Irish runner to finish. The team beat Alabama by just two points.

MALE ATHLETE OF THE WEEK



Tim Oates: Oates, a junior from Virginia Beach, VA, led the Notre Dame men's soccer team to a win against South Carolina last weekend. Oates scored both goals for the Irish in a 2-0 upset against the fourteenth-ranked Gamecocks.

Out of Bounds

By Miranda C. Sanford

As I was perusing the fall movie previews, one title leapt out and struck me as possessing blockbuster potential. A corrupt Detroit company and our favorite mechanical police officer are returning to hold audiences in suspenseful bliss in *Robocop 3*. In the tradition of *Sidekicks* and *Cop and Half*, Robo is going to team up with a ten-year-old orphan. Together they battle a Japanese conglomerate who is forcing families out of their homes. I do not know what is more fascinating about this movie prospect — the fact the director describes it as “a James Bond style action-adventure with a lot less gore than the first two” or that it has tested very highly with Japanese audiences.

As Love Blossoms

In these confusing modern times, people often wonder who they can turn to in times of emotional need, especially when it deals with that special someone. Well, look no more — the perfect answer already exists. It seems that since “Blossom in Paris” made its debut, many lovesick teens have written to the sensitive Mayim Bialik (*Blossom*), for advice of the heart.

After receiving thousands of these “heart-breaking” letters, Mayim discussed the matter during an interview. In an effort to comfort the heartbroken masses, the seventeen-year-old, who deferred her Harvard admission to remain on the show, said, “I like to be logical even in situations surrounded by emotion. But it is difficult to be logical about love.” So wise and profound ... it is amazing her career has not skyrocketed.

Let's Talk About Sex

Anyone who has listened to Janet Jackson's latest album (self titled *Janet*) or has seen the cover of September's *Rolling Stone* knows what is on her mind, and it is

definitely not legal under *Du Lac*. But seriously, if anyone is looking for a new “hook-up” album, search no further! After hearing some of her songs on the radio and having someone tell me that seeing her new video made him a new man, I bought the CD.

I made the purchase strictly for research purposes. I intended to unearth the reason behind the chosen theme for her new music and to find out how she got such a great stomach. The answer for both questions, simple but effective, was stated in an interview with *Rolling Stone*. Jackson has entered a “happy phase of sexuality,” and she loves “feeling deeply sexual and doesn't mind letting the world know.”

At this point of the article, I was very impressed. For one, it takes a very strong character to admit these personal facts to the free world, and it sure beats the “pasta bar/dried fruit phase” I am going through right now. There is more expression of sexuality in one of this woman's songs than there is on this entire campus. After all, she designed her video “If” to send an obvious “orgasmic” message. It should leave permanent corruptive effects on even the most innocent boy scout.

Over all, the complete package of her voice, instrumentals and lyrics on the album are phenomenal. The final tip of advice I took from her and want to pass along to others: “Women want satisfaction, and so do men. But to get to it, you must ask for it. Say what you want.”

Picks, Pans and Tidbits

Never did I think that with the release of the Led Zeppelin box set would come such an onslaught of questionable musical collections. Well for this holiday season, music marketers have covered every possible musical taste. People, ready your wallets because everyone will be able to choose from Paul Simon, Elvis and Police sets. Also, now available for those Zep heads are Led

Zeppelin 10 (contains ten discs holding every studio recording ever made) and Led Zeppelin 2 (a two-disc set that has studio songs not on the first album and one new release).

For anyone waiting for the Stone Temple Pilots' unplugged disc, stop. The band canceled its release due to the fact they felt they would be “selling out to the mighty dollar” like every other band.

If anyone is looking for a good movie this month, be sure not to miss *Dazed and Confused*. This movie looks stupid at first but is really hilarious. The plot follows some random high school kids who have just been let out for summer break in 1976. A warning to audiences: This movie advocates drug use and presents a neo-feminist group that argues that Gilligan's Island offers nothing for women. Who could ask for anything more? Be sure to see it — I think it will be another *Better Off Dead*.

The Good Son is Macaulay Culkin's dramatic debut as a bad seed, psycho kiddie with a choir boy face. If you want to see Macaulay use the F-word, be my guest. I'd rather go see *Evil Dead 2* for the third time.

Up and Coming

For all of you who have not yet cemented plans for Thanksgiving, pencil this one in! Due to popular demand (maybe not), Wayne Newton has added a performance date at the Star Plaza Theatre on November 28.

Duran Duran will be at the Star on the 12-13 ... *Living Colour* showing at the Cabaret Metro on October 13 ... *Primus* at the Aragon Ballroom on October 16 ...

The Broadway play, *Breaking Legs*, will be at the Morris Civic Auditorium October 15-17.

On the fifth, a new album by the *Lemonheads* will be in the record stores ... *Pearl Jam*'s new release should hit record stores on October 19.

A Dream Realized

Tri-Star's Rudy plays upon the Notre Dame mystique to depict the story of a young man's passion for the Irish tradition

by Scott Johnson

A movie term known as "willing suspension of disbelief" applies to the viewer's acceptance of the incongruities of the film, such as scene changes, time lapses, unrealistic events and so on. In order to fully appreciate *Rudy* you must attempt to achieve this mental state, putting aside your knowledge of Notre Dame and even the story of Rudy itself.

I am not saying not to look for yourself or your friends passing down the halls of Holy Cross (O'Shag), but you should try to forget the Boston College banner that flashes by during the Georgia Tech game and other incongruous tidbits on which a fellow Domer might pick up. Just remember that this is a movie — a story about a dreamer and his passion for Notre Dame.

The problems with the movie stretch beyond the inability to achieve this "willing suspension of disbelief." Almost all of the film takes place in Notre Dame Stadium or on the practice fields outside of it. We only get three shots of the dome from across the lake, and one shot of a pew and the stations of the cross in Sacred Heart.

I was most disappointed when my favorite vantage point of the university was not shown — the walk up Notre Dame Avenue with the dome glistening up ahead, in five feet of snow or amidst the glory of summer.

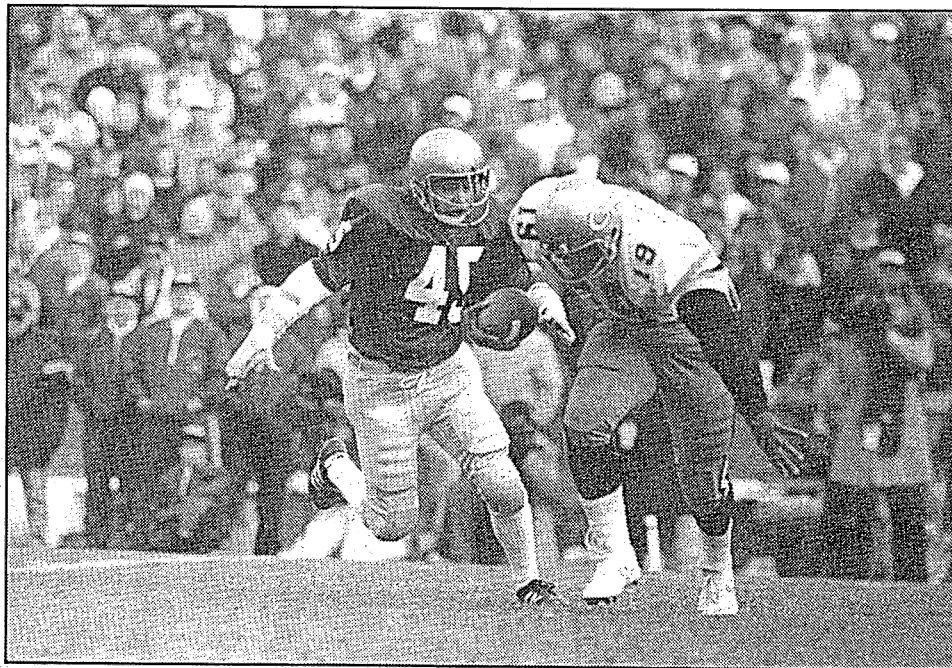
Rudy was promoted as a story about a place, about the faith and courage it requires to be a part of the University of Notre Dame. In the film, we don't learn enough of the

Catholic aspect of the university, but instead we receive stereotypical remarks about priests and rich, smart kids.

The references to football glories and legends are great. But Rudy's rapport with the team goes only so far as getting knocked on his butt a thousand times; then one day he suddenly becomes loved by every player. *Rudy* falls somewhat short in its quest to capture the essence of a team, or of the University of Notre Dame but rests solely on the quest of an individual.

The cinematography and the music are some of the greater aspects of the film. Two magnificently filmed scenes are of Rudy kneeling before the candlelit Grotto and of Rudy walking along the perimeter of the stadium at the beginning of a game. In this scene, the camera slowly shows the contrast between the lively stadium and the lonely outcast.

Beyond those aspects, the acting was indeed one of *Rudy's* stronger points. Sean Astin over-dramatizes the role of Rudy, but



Ken Osgood

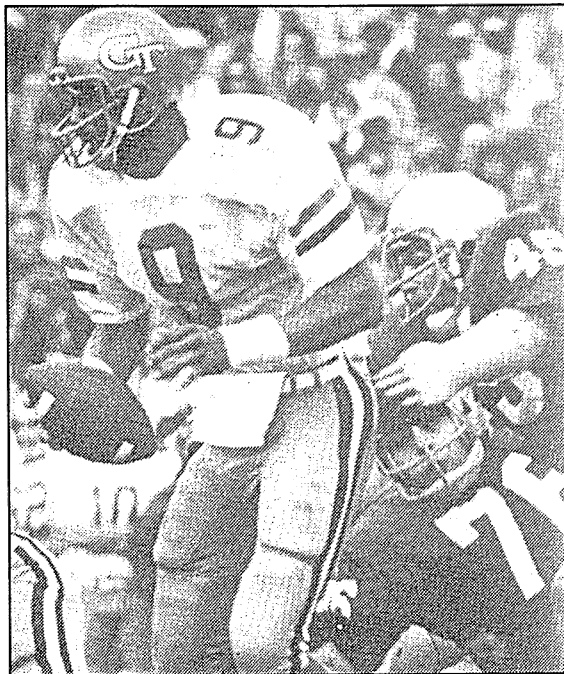
Sean Astin, left, stars as Rudy Reuttiger, whose dream was to become a member of the Notre Dame football team.

overall — Astin included — the acting was remarkable. Ned Beatty plays Daniel Reuttiger, the reality-stricken father in love with Notre Dame; Jason Miller as Coach Ara Parseghian; the coaching staff; Jon Favreau as D-Bob, Rudy's only true student friend at Notre Dame; and especially Charles S. Dutton's portrayal of Fortune. All are outstanding performances.

Father Hesburgh, Father Joyce and many students make stellar cameos.

With all of the problems I had with the movie, I couldn't help but become totally engrossed in it. From the moment thirteen-year-old Rudy mimics to perfection the speech and demeanor of Knute Rockne, I couldn't help but dream Rudy's dream with him. The loss of his only trusting friend Pete, Rudy's companionship with Fortune and D-Bob, and his eventual leading of the Irish out of the tunnel — each scenario evoked poignant empathy.

The story of Rudy, cinematic differences aside, is terrific. The story brings to mind all of the reasons why I came to Notre Dame. For some, it is to one day



Rudy Reuttiger, right, makes the now famous play on which the movie was based.

“play like a champion” on the gridiron. *Rudy* made true the fascination, the obsession associated with being a part of the great Irish tradition. It brought to mind some of what I love here: the Grotto, Touchdown Jesus, the Basilica, the feeling one gets when first walking into that stadium.

Notre Dame aside, *Rudy* accomplishes something much more important, a theme evident in hundreds of films. It is the story of a dreamer, the underdog. A quote from another film captures the heart and will power of Rudy in opposition to the beliefs of those who question him. In *Dead Poet's Society*, John Keating says, “Only in his dreams can a man be truly free. Twas always thus, and always thus will be.”

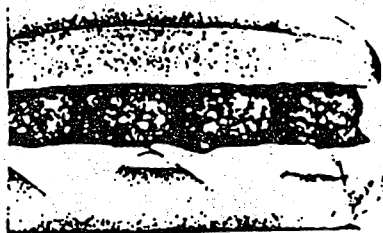
A comparable quote from Fortune in the film, one which encompasses what *Rudy* is all about, goes as follows: “You don't have to prove nothin' to nobody except yourself.”

And that, I believe, even more than the dome, the Grotto, the blue and gold uniforms, the legendary speeches of Knute Rockne, is what *Rudy* is all about. □



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The Age of Innocence: Choosing Loyalty over Love

Martin Scorsese uses exquisite cinematography to adapt a Pulitzer Prize-winning novel to the big screen

by Josef Evans

Picture this: a man's hand, moving slowly and sensuously over the lap of a woman, under soft, expressive lighting. Cut to a shot of him delicately kissing her on the neck, while she closes her eyes in rapturous pleasure. Classical music swells on the soundtrack. Return to the hands, sliding gently underneath her clothing, pulling it over her smooth, warm skin, to reveal the beautiful curves of ... her hand. Such is the nature of eroticism in *The Age of Innocence*, the latest film from acclaimed director Martin Scorsese (*Raging Bull*, *The Last Temptation of Christ*).

Although less explicit than what is considered steamy in most films today, this scene, and others

like it in this adaptation of the Pulitzer Prize-winning novel by Edith Wharton, is no less erotically powerful. In fact, all of the film's themes are perfectly applicable and understandable to the modern viewer and are brought out quite powerfully, a credit to the entire production team. Scorsese and his crew have let no jacket lapel or color scheme go overlooked, successfully recreating the period and bringing new life to an old but

already exciting story.

Every bit worthy of this stunning backdrop is the cast, headed by Academy Award winner Daniel Day-Lewis, Michelle Pfeiffer and Winona Ryder, and strengthened by a number of outstanding supporting performances. Lewis and Pfeiffer are excellent, as Newland Archer, a young lawyer and member of one of New York's finest families, and Countess Olenska, a woman scandalized by the status of her tempestuous marriage to a notorious European. Especially impressive is the depth of emotion each is able to express, usually with the smallest motion or inflection.

Somewhat off the mark, though, is Ryder (who plays May Welland, Archer's fiancée), partially due to the less emotive character she is portraying. Also notable is Miriam Margoyles as Mrs. Mingott, the city's most powerful social arbiter, who never leaves her chair due to her huge size.



Columbia Pictures

Newland Archer and May Welland visit with Welland's grandmother, Mrs. Manson Mingott, in her parlor.

Set amidst the swirl and strictness of the upper class in 1870s New York City, the story opens with Olenska returning from Europe with her marriage all but finished and Archer and Welland announcing their engagement. Olenska is snubbed socially because she has left her husband and ignored certain mores of the American upper class.

Archer befriends the Countess and quickly finds himself trying to move up his wedding date to escape the love he feels for her. He finally admits this to her, and though she feels similarly, they part, knowing that their love is forbidden within their rigid social structure.

The rest of the film finds them dealing with the consequences, searching after what seems an unattainable goal and trying to break through the structure. Forbidden love, the hypocrisy of the high class and loss are all important themes as the story progresses.

The look of the film, which was been painstakingly researched and used to great effect, is just as important — if not more so — in bringing out these themes. The costuming, the food, the set design — everything is perfect for the time and for the characters. Scorsese makes excellent use of paintings and clothing to bring out Wharton's characters more fully. Olenska, for example, is dressed in richer, more emo-

tional colors and has more modern impressionist paintings on the wall of her apartment; her stuffy social counterparts display older, more traditional and definitely less expressive paintings and clothing.

The look also gives the film its proper grandeur, with swooping camera motions, course upon course of sumptuous foods and hundreds of lavishly dressed extras. In the opening scene at the opera, thousands of authentic tuxedos were flown in from Italy, and each extra received the proper corsage and/or boutonniere. Scorsese uses a number of wide shots to give it the proper grandiose, and in one part, uses a spinning-type shot that blurs together shots of the corsets, the opera glasses and other tiny objects that give the viewer a real sense of what this society is all about: the proper look for the big show.



Columbia Pictures

Countess Ellen Olenska and Newland Archer share a romantic moment before denying their love for one another.

Every aspect of this film brings that out, and the result is a joy to watch. □

WVFI RECOMMENDS ...

Don Caballero, *For Respect* —

Incredible, precise, soulful, heavy, fast instrumentalists. Blasted out of nowhere, taking Helmet's rhythmic experimentation several levels higher. This is crucial. (Touch & Go, P.O. Box 25520, Chicago, IL, 60625)

Freestyle Fellowship, *Inner-City Griots* — Jazz-hop greatness.

Incredible rhymes, half-song raps and jazz beats collide in a fine slab of music. Get this. (4th and Broadway)

Jon Spencer Blues Explosion, *Extra Width* — He howls, he whispers, he screeches and barks. Soul, baby, soul. The music is warped and spliced blues, rock and soul. It rages like you can't even begin to understand. (Matador, 676 Broadway, New York, NY 10012)

Small Factory, *I Do Not Love You* —

My favorite bouncy pop band in the whole wide world finally put out a full-length album. (spinArt, P.O. Box 1798, New York, NY 10156-1798)

Today is the Day, *Supernova* —

Unusual, harmonically-wild, fuzzi-shrouded skronk. This is fine, fine stuff. (Amphetamine Reptil, 2645 First Ave. South, Minneapolis, MN 55408)

— compiled by Joe Cannon, WVFI music director

News of the Bizarre from the Nation's Universities

Anything for the Team

Sometimes, it is better to just say no. When a University of Utah student agreed to appear on a billboard in Salt Lake City promoting Utah athletics, she had no idea that her body would become an object of controversy. Some local students and residents protested that the billboard featuring the gymnast in what they deemed a seductive pose constituted sexism. The sign was subsequently removed by the university. Later, a billboard promoting a spring art fair featured the gymnastic team's male coach in the same pose as the gymnast on the first sign and wearing a pale blue tutu and pink tights. Although meant as a joke, local women's groups weren't laughing. Once again, protestors started screaming sexism. So much for the 'ole team spirit.

Roach Motel 101

It's time once again for news of an interesting collegiate living arrangement. One-hundred and ninety male students of Alabama State University are being housed in a motel for the semester. To live in the motel, students are paying \$1,100 per semester, the same cost as on-campus dormitory housing. But we are not talking the Morris Inn here. Alabama State has leased the Red Carpet Inn for these students until their new dormitory can be completed.

Interestingly enough, this same motel was closed last year because it was frequented by drug pushers and prostitutes. Obviously, the motel does not sit in the best part of town. However, the university runs a bus service to and from campus and has built a fence around the motel to help ensure student's security.

But the measures have not been enough. Last month, two armed burglars broke into a student's room while he was sleeping, shot him in the face and stole his wallet. Fortunately, the student's injuries were minor. And you thought that living at Lafayette Square was unsafe.

Starting Kids Early

Boston University labors under the assumption that you can never start kids too young. BU has opened the Boston University Academy, a new private high school, on its campus. Following a liberal-arts curriculum, students will take courses in both Greek and Latin. All seniors will take only college-level courses, allowing them to enter college as sophomores. Although the school currently has only forty-two students, enrollment is expected to jump to 480 within the next ten years. Along with a demanding college preparatory program, the high school also sports a hefty price tag. Tuition and fees are \$13,440. It seems a shame to painstakingly prepare these students for college only to find that after four years of paying this kind of tuition, none of them will be able to afford it!

Compensation for Engineers

Congratulations, Engineers! For all of you who survive the grueling regime of earning an engineering degree your work will pay off — literally. According to statistics released by the College Placement Council, engineering undergraduates receive higher offers than education, journalism, architecture, business or nursing counterparts. A Bachelor's degree in engineering will usually bring salary offers of around \$29,000 to \$33,000. Of about 70 majors cited by the College Placement Council, pharmacy students topped the offer list with \$42,796. Chemical engineering students were offered the second highest salary at \$39,747. Just think how many pocket protectors that would buy!

Edited by Jenny Tate

Back to School

Re-entering Notre Dame After a Year Abroad

by Andrew Horn

OK, raise your hand if you just returned to Notre Dame after a semester or a year abroad on a foreign studies program. It has been a strange if not difficult month, hasn't it? Everyone who has studied overseas knows what I am talking about. For those who have not, I must tell you that coming back to Notre Dame after a year away is a transition not altogether different from coming here as a freshman—excuse me—First Year Student.

I spent last year in Rome on the Saint Mary's program, and the reverse culture shock of coming back here is as great as the one I experienced in my first few days back in the United States last June.

During the first two weeks of school, I was absolutely clueless, and I still don't feel like I'm "in the groove of things."

One of the biggest problems has been convincing people that I am neither a freshman, nor a transfer student, nor a ghost. I have the added social complication of having changed residence halls. Hall unity and hall identity are very important aspects of campus life here, and nowhere have I gotten so many suspicious and puzzled looks as in my hall. And then there are all of the acquaintances from two years ago who can't quite decide if I am real or not, who stare at me with that eerie *deja vu* look in their eyes. After I re-introduce myself, they say, "Yeah, I thought I knew you from somewhere."

Well, I'm back. And I must say things have not changed all that much. However,

there are a lot of refreshing new faces. And, of course, there's that *dazzling* new DeBartolo building. I've only been in it once, but if I hadn't known where I was, I would have sworn I had stumbled onto the Star Trek set. It certainly has altered traffic patterns. The stretch of pavement at the east end of South Quad now has that cattle herding feel of an urban campus. It's quite exhilarating, really.

I think the two greatest things one must

“There are times when I just want to grab a person out of the stream of interclass traffic, pull him or her out on the quad and yell, ‘Let’s frolic!’”

re-adjust to after being away are the lifestyle and social climate here. People in this country do things in a very intense manner, and this behavior is particularly exemplified at Notre Dame. Students here either work or play, study or socialize, work out or sit around, eat or fast. There are no in-betweens. I am not claiming that I live any differently; since I returned, I have been leading a life of extremes as well. Yet I now recognize how unhealthy this is.

Things function very mechanically here. Go to class; go to your room. Go to your meeting; go to your room. Walk on the sidewalk, in a straight line, don't make eye contact (you don't want people to think you are interested in them) and certainly don't make physical contact. Study, eat (God forbid you should spend more than twenty minutes doing this), study study study, go to

bed. That's a day?! There are times when I just want to grab a person out of the stream of interclass traffic, pull him or her out on the quad and yell, "Let's frolic!"

And then there are the weekends. I went to my first SYR of the season last Friday, and in a not-so-drunken stupor I kept thinking, "Yup, I'm back." It is really an odd situation when you step back and look at it objectively: Boys and girls in their Sunday best, drunk out of their minds, dancing (or should

I say bouncing) to Garth Brooks, Jimmy Buffet, AC/DC and the Village People, and either hooking up or annoying each other. Whether going to a dance, a dormroom beer bong party or an off-campus kegger, students here and at many other American campuses have one thing in mind

on Fridays and Saturdays: getting hammered. They seem determined to kill the very brain cells that are storing the information they amassed during the week. Call me wacky, but something just doesn't seem right here.

I know that nothing I say can change things very much, but I thought I would present a perspective which a lot of people share with me. This is my suggestion: Let's just try to relax a little. Stress does not equal success (this is coming from one of the world's worst stress cases), and intoxication does not equal peace of mind. Go for a walk; we've got a gorgeous campus. Sit on a bench and watch people go by. There are a lot of simple pleasures to be had in life. And remember, my friends, that no matter what crises you may face, no matter what tragedies life brings, there is *nothing* worse than a bad hair day. □

Coming Out and Being Heard

Recognizing Homosexuality at Notre Dame

by John Blandford

During my final year as an undergraduate at Notre Dame, I took the first steps in my journey toward coming out of the closet as a gay man. A quiet, cathartic walk across campus one late night enabled me to embrace what I had so long feared to face. A few days later I was in the office of a favorite professor and mentor tentatively confiding my feelings and anxiously awaiting a reaction. The reaction was immediate and unequivocal; there was no question of his understanding and support. Strengthened by his response, I ventured over the course of the following weeks to speak with my housemates and with several other close friends. To the person, the response was positive. Those I most cared about not only remained friends, but the friendships deepened.

The whole process of coming out, once undertaken, was not really difficult. At the same time, the rewards were great. The liberation of acknowledging a core part of my identity, the excitement of exploring a new role and a new culture, the acceptance and support of persons whose friendships I felt invaluable — each added to the exhilaration and joy of these days. My only real regret was not feeling able to acknowledge my sexuality earlier.

I don't think my experience of coming out at Notre Dame is atypical. Lurking fears of being rejected by friends, shunned by teachers and ousted from the Notre Dame "family" conspire to delay and make terrifying the first ventures toward honestly dealing with one's feelings. Once able to confront these fears, however, one encounters a world of decent, compassionate students and faculty members whose support has always been there, but was largely unspoken. And one discovers a sizable community of lesbian and gay undergraduates, graduate students and faculty members that blends in so well as to be essentially invisible.

Because much of the support remains unspoken and because most in the lesbian and gay community remain invisible to the campus as a whole, students who are not yet out of the closet continue to face significant challenges in accepting the nature of their affectional inclinations. The silent support and the invisible presence are overwhelmed by the policies and messages formulated by those sequestered in the bowels of Our Lady. These students are told that a group serving lesbian, gay and bisexual students cannot officially exist nor speak its name because such tolerance would violate the moral teachings of the Church. Yet when decade-old rumors are confirmed and a Holy Cross priest, professor and former administration official is

found to have abused the trust of pastoral counseling through sexual contact with students, they learn of efforts to hinder disclosure of the transgressions and to minimize the impact.

As an epidemic rages, they watch as a dedicated group of students trained as peer AIDS educators are forbidden to teach practical measures to avoid HIV transmission during sex, callously dooming many to later tragedy. And after all this, they look on incredulously as alumni funding to bring the AIDS quilt to campus is denied, with assertions that the donors' sexual orientation had nothing to do with the decision. Add to the above the frequent diatribes spewed forth by a few Law School troglodytes, and the compassion and tolerance of the quiet majority in the Notre Dame community get lost.

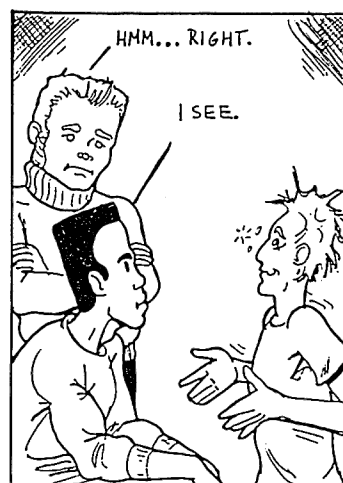
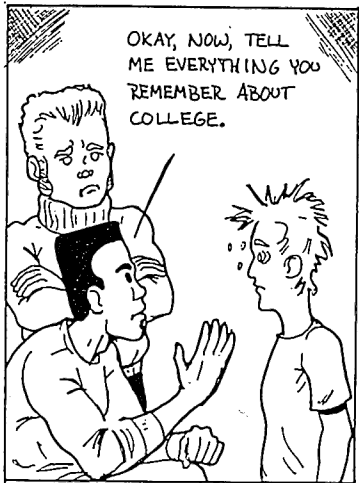
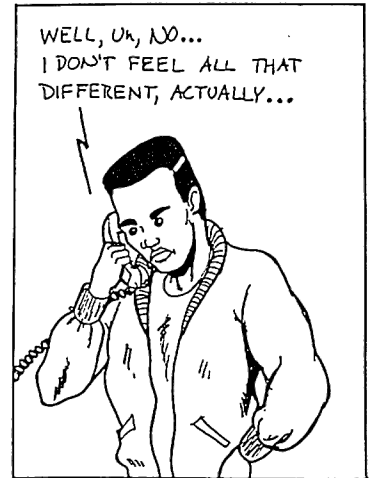
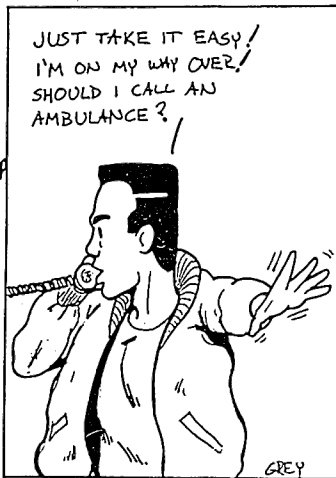
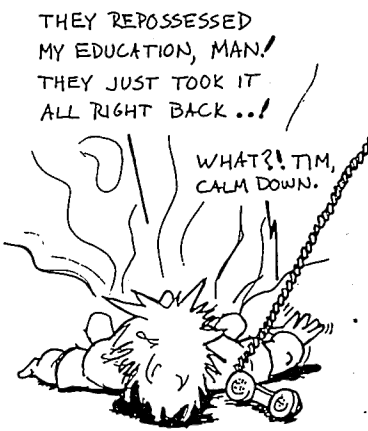
In light of these narrow-minded, uncaring policies and attitudes, it has become imperative for the oft-unseen community of lesbian, gay and bisexual students, faculty and staff to become increasingly visible, and for the quiet majority of straight supporters to make their feelings loudly known. This upcoming Monday, October 11, is National Coming Out Day. In most quarters of this country, this day simply represents a reminder and an opportunity for those of minority sexual orientations to take the next step toward openness. For one person, this step may mean acknowledging to oneself the reality of long-suppressed feelings. For another, this may mean speaking of one's orientation to a friend or family member. For yet another, it may mean finally placing the photograph of one's companion on a desk at work.

In the context of a campus that seems oftentimes hostile to the needs of gays and lesbians, however, National Coming Out Day also should represent an opportunity for supportive heterosexuals to take the next step in demonstrating their commitment to the creation of a university that embraces its diversity. This support can take many forms: incorporation of these issues into the classroom, announcements by professors that lesbian and gay students are welcome in their offices, refusals by students to accept pejorative language or the telling of jokes at the expense of any minority group. Such support can make apparent to gay, lesbian and bisexual students that the environment in which they may come out is not so hostile as it may at first appear. □

The views expressed in this column do not necessarily reflect the views of Scholastic.

John Blandford is a graduate student in the department of economics.

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