

SCHOLASTIC

NOV. 18, 1993

NOTRE DAME'S STUDENT MAGAZINE



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NOTRE DAME'S STUDENT MAGAZINE

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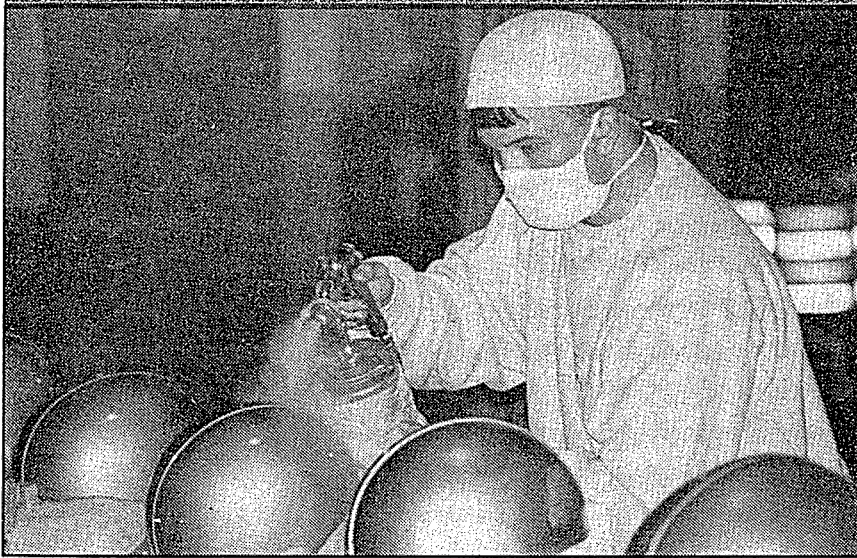
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Cover graphic by Brian McDonagh

FROM THE MANAGING EDITOR

My friend Mike graduated last year, but his story deserves preserving in the legends of Notre Dame SYR folklore. That SYR disasters are the subject of this week's cover story makes Mike's anecdote that much better. And like Campus Watch's Gipper, I too must emphasize that I am not making this up.

The night started out well for our hero. The weather was beautiful, the night was warm and clear, the stars were shining, and by midnight Mike was hooking up with his date by the lake.

One thing led to another as lust and a great deal of alcohol seized control of Mike's supercharged hormones. The passion, however, was short lived. Suddenly, a bright light of enormous intensity shown directly into Mike's face. A strange and unfamiliar voice boomed from behind the light, "Pull your pants up, son."

Panic and fear seized Mike's beating heart. He looked closer at the ominous figure before him. Oh no! A Notre Dame police officer.

The officer spoke again, in a dry, scientific, callous, authoritative voice. "It looks to me like you two were about to engage in sexual intercourse."

"Uh ... no ... no Officer ... We weren't ..." Mike looked down at his pants, sagging at his knees. "I mean, uh ... Granted. We were close."

Mike scrambled to get dressed. His date stood in the shadows quivering, sweat dripping from her forehead. Mike was sober now. He tried to collect his senses. He tried to explain. Mike's pleas fell on deaf ears.

"I'm sorry, son. I'm going to have to report you to Student Affairs. Do you have your student ID with you?"

Mike and his date were escorted back to their respective dorms. The night was over, but the fear and the waiting had just begun. Weeks passed and no news. No phone calls. No envelopes from Student Affairs. Nothing.

Three years later Mike graduated, having successfully escaped his first, last and worst SYR nightmare.

For more SYR nightmares; See page 12.

ALSO IN THIS ISSUE ...

Mascot controversies and what could happen, but hasn't, to the Fighting Irish mascot ... an investigation into converting of another male dorm into a female dorm ... an evaluation of the new trendiness of "Alternative" music ... a story on the experiences and responsibilities of varsity team managers ... and of course our usual weekly features.

There will be no issue next week because of Thanksgiving, so enjoy the holiday. And an especially good holiday to both the students who will go to class on Wednesday.

— Kenneth A. Osgood

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*Disce Quasi Semper Victurus
Vive Quasi Cras Moriturus*

Founded 1867

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LETTER

Dear Editor:

I am compelled to comment on your article "The Friction ... and the Friendships between Notre Dame Women and Saint Mary's Women" for two reasons. First, the article focuses only upon the social aspect of Notre Dame/Saint Mary's relations, an approach that women from both campuses have nothing better to do than have cat-fights over Domer boys (Wouldn't they love it if we cared that much?). Furthermore, women students from Notre Dame and Saint Mary's have much more than "friendship" to contribute to one another. This article perpetuates the myth that this social "conflict" is important or is the only one occurring on our campuses. Why not write an article about "Why Everyone Hates Dillon?"

If it is true that some of the Notre Dame students quoted in the article represent the pretentious and arrogant attitudes of the rest of the campus, you make little effort to dispel the ignorance that leads them to say that we receive "no benefits from Saint Mary's."

Anyone who has participated in Saint Mary's foreign study programs (such as Rome or Maynooth, Ireland), or a Social Work, Education or — like myself — a Religious Studies class (which is far more interesting than any offered at Notre Dame) could easily dispute this unfounded claim. These and many other Saint Mary's classes and programs can be worthwhile experiences for all Notre Dame students, and it is unfortunate that your article has scarcely mentioned these facts.

Sincerely,
Maggie O'Shaughnessy

WVFI The Voices of the Fighting Irish

Monday 11am-1pm Bill Lamonaca

"Junior Samples' House of Style"

Size 58 overalls — The man wore size 58 overalls. How can you not be stylish in clothes of such yardage? It's difficult, and so is the show named in his honor. The music is not for everyone - there's a healthy portion of the bizarre and the ugly every week — King Carcass, Butthole Surfers, Pain Teens, Diamanda Galas, The Residents, etc. I'll try to lighten the load every so often, though. So listen in and we'll try to keep the Junior's name alive, ok?

Tuesday 1 - 3pm

Sal Cilella and Kevin Kriner

"The Good Touch, Bad Touch Show"

We've got peaches, plums, pears and some fantastic bananas. Tune in on Tuesdays at 1!

Tuesday 11pm - 1:45am Joe Cannon

"Tweezer Fetish"

A delicate romp, replete with glorious iniquity and impugning your consciousness with waves of hyper-intense saturnalia. Truly. Put Jawbreaker, Drive Like Jehu, and Slint in a box. Shake. What do you have? Well, I don't know either, but it would most likely disagree with Galilean cosmology. Shut up, Joe.

Wednesday 9 - 11am Paul Phillips

"CTHULHU Broadcasting"

The entire ND/SMC (listening) community will be transfixed in an incredible trance by the voice of NYARLATHOTEP" (our favorite d.j.!!) on the greater old one's "CTHULHU Broadcasting" — a dreamtime aural journey of nastiness, nightmares and bizarrity!

Wednesday 3 - 5pm Doug McEachern

"So What's the Big Deal about Pavement Anyway?"

"The momentum that drives a subculture is more important than any individual band" (Operation Ivy). That just about says it all. Listen.

Thursday 1 - 3pm Susan Marx

"Nigel Weenster's World"

Take a trip thru the candyland of tasty songs with Nigel. Includes: hard core, mellow techno- metal- rap- ska- stuff that gives you a fuzzy feeling.

Friday 7 - 9am Justin Cole

"The Lots of Radiant Boiled Juicy Music Show"

Mostly mellow or perky upbeat music; things that you wouldn't mind waking up to. Thrown in will be new music of all

types; sometimes really loud thrash stuff to make sure you REALLY WAKE UP! Basically anything goes for as long as I can stand it. An emphasis to keep up with the Athens, Boston, Chapel Hill and Lancaster scenes in particular. The radiant boiled juicy music show: your source for nourishing music, mmmm ... hear it!

Friday 11am - 1 pm Steven Sostak

"Give Me a Shot at Letterman"

Steven is warming up for his chance in the late night wars. Hey, isn't Dave from Indiana? Tune in, there's music, too.

Saturday 1 - 3 pm Jeff Brady

"Blissful Swivel Manoeuvres"

Every week I hope to see more Bratmobile. I try to keep my prattle to a minimum. I love having visitors but it's a bring your own swivel chair affair, I'll have you know. That is my selfish side. I will not allow any tyrant to usurp my seat. Sorry for the leak of continuity in this note but that is what my show is all about also

...*Post Scriptum*: all requests will be honored with prompt airplay.

Sunday 9-11 pm Michael Larmoyeux

"Just Like Legos"

Building and building and building and building and building and building and building and building and building and building and building ...

This is a paid advertisement.

Who's Who: Father Austin Collins

A closer look at Notre Dame's nationally famous artist, our sculptor-in-residence

by Carmen Walker

Every other priest has a car; he has a teal green Chevy pick-up truck. A few priests have dogs; he has a bright green parrot, Gunther. He is Father Austin Collins, and he is not only a priest of the Congregation of Holy Cross, but he is also a famous sculptor.

The tall pieces of metal with parabola-like tops that stand in a circular pattern in front of Fisher are the work of Father Collins, a priest, teacher and modern artist. This sculpture, known as "Firestone Necklace," portrays a suicide method used to protest oppression in South Africa. The victims wrapped themselves in rubber tires filled with gasoline. Then they expressed their discontent with the oppressor by striking a match. The fire does not kill them — the fumes from the burning gasoline and rubber do. The sculpture conveys a powerful message on society and humanity when it is understood.

Clad in worn-out sneakers, comfortable blue jeans and a cardigan, freckle-faced Austin Collins does not look like your average priest. Indeed, he is not. His degree in sociology from Notre Dame enabled him to become involved more deeply in social and political issues. "Firestone Necklace" exemplifies Father Collins' style, and through it he displays his views. "Most of my work has a social or political theme to it. Contemporary art today is concerned with social issues such as the environment, women and oppression. I strive to raise awareness of these issues through my creations."

Father Collins' favorite creation, "Steel Workers' Chapel," is presently on display for a year at the University of Alabama. "I

like it the best because it is my most ambitious work yet — it is 24 pieces, and it is outdoors; it's not confined by the studio, and in order to achieve what I wanted I had to work with the environment — it was difficult, but I think it turned out well."

Father Collins grew up in Chicago, where he attended Notre Dame High School, entering the university as a freshman in 1977. "I

"I think there is a good balance between the priesthood and art in my life. The priesthood gives structure, and art gives room for creativity."

— Austin Collins

never took an art class until the second semester of my senior year. I was afraid I didn't have the talent to do art."

After receiving his B.A. in sociology, Father Collins studied theology and ceramics at the University of California at Berkeley. With the encouragement of teacher and artist Peter Vocus, Father Collins went on to receive his Masters Degree in fine arts and sculpture at Claremont in California. "After I graduated from Claremont, I lived in an art

colony in the south of France for a year. I came back to Notre Dame as a priest and an art professor nine years ago. I look on teaching as a vocation just as I do priesthood."

Father Collins' art has appeared in 62 exhibitions all over the country since 1982. He has three sculptures on campus: "Firestone Necklace" at Fisher Hall, "Homage to Nevelson" in front of Howard Hall and "Cages of Soweto #13" in front of Decio Hall. Having recently set up a show at Purdue University, his next project is a large-scale sculpture for a tour that begins in Saint Joseph, Michigan. "I work with themes and ideas and sketches. But the work changes in the labor process and in the assemblage. I don't think 'cause art' is very effective, but I think my work is abstract enough that it lets the viewer draw his own meaning from the piece."

I enjoy my life at Notre Dame. I think there is a good balance between the priesthood and art in my life. The priesthood gives structure, and art gives room for creativity. I chose to come back to Notre Dame because it is the only Holy Cross institution with an art department, and I truly love the sense of community in the Holy Cross order. Furthermore, I have excellent colleagues and great students. All aspects of academic life are respected here — religion, religious questioning, faith and academic excellence."

As his comfortable attire suggests, Austin Collins is an open, friendly person. "I am dedicated to art, the priesthood and teaching. I hope that when people think of me, they think of someone who is approachable as a teacher and a minister. I hope that as a priest and professor, I can create an environment where people can go both creatively and spiritually." □

Stealing Home

Eviction notices go out December 1 as Student Affairs prepares to convert the third dorm in eight years

by Christopher Reagan

Dillon, will you marry me? Love, Zahm."

As Notre Dame students sat through the 14th endless TV time out, this sign fluttered in the Bentley wind over Notre Dame Stadium. Despite a fairly exciting game, the cloud of the impending dorm conversion hung over two dorms that felt the need to express their feminine side that day.

Perhaps they were trying to score points for sensitivity. Maybe they really are in love, but beyond any doubt, one of them is in danger. Zahm is on the short list of dorms that may receive a sex change on December 1. Cavanaugh and Stanford also are under close consideration, but, predictably, Student Affairs maintains that no decision has been made and no dorm has been completely ruled out.

According to Student Affairs, a committee was established in September to study the demographics of the campus and determine which men's dorm or dorms would need to be converted. This is necessary in order to accommodate the increasing number of women at Notre Dame.

Scholastic interviewed Student Affairs assistant vice-president William Kirk several weeks ago, at which time he denied that a decision had been made to convert a dorm. "This announcement is in direct contrast to what William Kirk told us when he spoke to HPC last month. He told us no decision had been made to convert any dorm," said Hall

Presidents' Council spokesman Chris Canzonierio.

Still, anyone familiar with housing statistics and admissions trends could have seen as early as last year, or even earlier, that women would need more space at Notre Dame come 1994. While dorm conversions are highly personal to the residents involved, they are driven by the numbers of women being admitted and beds where they can sleep.

A look at the current and past campus populations reveals several aspects of this issue. First of all, it demonstrates the trends in women's admissions that have changed this campus radically since 1972. Second, it helps determine what everyone wants to know: which dorm is going pink? Finally, it raises serious questions about how the integration of women into the campus has been conducted by the administration.

The increase in the number of women in each class at Notre Dame since 1972 has been gradual. Conversions and new buildings are the signposts that mark the steady increase of women in each class from 125 in 1972 to 851 in 1993. They also mark the corresponding decline in the admission of

men to Notre Dame.

1981 and 1982 reflected a sharp jump in women's numbers as Pasquerilla West and East opened. This occurred again around 1986 with the addition of Siegfried and Knott as well as the conversion of Howard. The most recent conversion, Pangborn in 1992, brought the percentage of women at Notre Dame to 45 percent.

According to statistics supplied by dean of admissions Kevin Rooney, that 45 percent figure translates to roughly 850 women each year. Rooney indicated that it will probably remain fairly steady for at least the next few years. That alone necessitates a housing change of some kind. "An increase in the female applicant pool causes a recommendation for changes in housing," said Rooney. That female applicant pool is the driving force behind the conversion situation, according to Rooney.

There is much confusion over Notre Dame's policy regarding women's admissions. Many believe that students are admitted solely on the basis of their qualifications across their application: grades, SATs and extracurriculars. Others believe that quotas

exist for various minority groups on campus, including women.

According to administration policy, neither of these is correct, but the former is closer to the truth than the latter. "We have what we call a gender-neutral admissions policy. We don't have to account for whether an applicant is male or female. We knew this would increase the number of women since it had

been more difficult for women to gain admission," said associate director of admissions Pat Leonardo.

Each year, more and more women apply to Notre Dame. With male and female applicants being roughly equal in average qualifications, more and more qualified female applicants are in the pool, according to the admissions office. If the most qualified students are to be admitted, changes must be

"We recognize the disruption a conversion can cause in the life of a student, and that is always a factor in our decision-making process.

—Father Edward Malloy, C.S.C.

made to accommodate the housing needs of a changing student body, according to Student Affairs. A further increase in women's applications is, according to Leonardo, "not predicted," but it cannot be ruled out: "This is not a science."

There are a number of options when it comes to making those changes.

Upperclassmen can leave campus; dorms can be built; dorms can be converted or co-educational housing could be instituted.

The easiest thing to do is force seniors to leave campus to make room for incoming freshman when necessary. This option is frequently used at such peer institutions as Georgetown University, Northwestern University and Boston College. This would be particularly effective in Notre Dame's predicament because women move off campus at a substantially lower rate than men, according to statistics from these universities. No conversions would be necessary (at least not right now) if women moved off campus as much as men. However, forcing students off campus is not an option for Notre Dame's Office of Student Affairs.

Building dorms is another option. "Building dorms is a viable solution, but it must be planned for in advance. Since there is an immediate need for new women's housing, we do not have an operable time-table for construction of a new hall," said university president Father Edward Malloy, C.S.C. New dorms are not in the works and probably will not be for the foreseeable future, since The university's *Colloquy for the Year*

2000 does not include plans or recommendations for new dorms.

"The *Colloquy* emphasizes people, not buildings," said Dr. William Sexton, vice-president for university relations. But while Notre Dame can be very proud of investing in its faculty and its students, it is inevitable that without new buildings, people are going to have to move. Since Notre Dame is not presently planning for new residence halls, the present arrangement of students needs to be revised.

Dorm conversion is the choice of the administration. While it solves the need for increased housing for women, it has obvious drawbacks. First and foremost, a large group of students will be moved, against their will, from a place that according to all university literature, should be very special to them. The unique family atmosphere of the dorm and its sections is irrevocably damaged as 'family members' are scattered around other halls. "We recognize the disruption a conversion can cause in the life of a student, and that is always a factor in our decision making process," said Father

Malloy.

What would be worse on an individual level, some students could move twice in their time at Notre Dame. While Student Affairs has emphasized that the number of students who transferred to a hall when Pangborn was converted is a consideration in the decision-making process, there is the chance that some students will be relocated

more than once in three or four years.

Thus the consideration that will weigh on Student Affairs and the board of trustees until December 1 include which dorm has the ideal number of beds, which dorm has the fewest number of Pangborn transfers and which dorm is located on the right quad.

On the basis of these variables, there are four halls on the possible conversion list: Cavanaugh, Morrissey, Zahm and Stanford. Cavanaugh

has been rumored to be the one all year, and unfounded stories about discouraged RA applications have circulated. It is the smallest of the four, with 233 residents. That may work in Cavanaugh's favor because it provides the smallest number of new slots for

"We don't have to account for whether an applicant is male or female. We knew this would increase the number of women since it had been more difficult for women to get in."

—Pat Leonardo

Cowboys & Indians and Irishmen

As ethnic mascots fall around the country, will Notre Dame's Irish be the next to die fighting?

by Christopher Reagan

What's five miles long and has an IQ of 50? The Saint Patrick's Day Parade. What's a seven course meal in Ireland? A beer and a six pack. How many Irishman do you need in a bar to have a brawl? One.

Is anyone offended yet? The littany of jokes about brawling, drunk and stupid Irishmen could go on for pages. Now, do you have to think twice about what "Fighting Irish" really means? If that offends you, should you buy (another) sweatshirt emblazoned with a nickname earned by accumulating numerous violent penalties in the early days of our proud football tradition?

More to the point, will you have the chance to buy that sweatshirt which slurs an entire nationality? As ethnic nicknames around the country are eliminated by athletic departments under pressure from student and faculty ethnic groups, even the Fighting Irish of Notre Dame cannot avoid scrutiny.

Fortunately, the number of complaints the Notre Dame athletic department has received is tiny compared to the outcry at other schools. But as sensitivity becomes the only Constitutionally permissible state-sponsored religion in the United States, it is never too early to be concerned.

Mascots, some with almost as much tradition and history as Notre Dame, are being replaced with less controversial images. Stanford and Dartmouth replaced their Indians for the Cardinal

women. In addition, every time the university converts a male residence hall to a female hall, the number of residents is diminished. However, Cavanaugh is located toward the interior of the campus, a desirable location for a women's dorm for security reasons.

Zahm is in the middle of the population curve with about 243 beds. It is also closer to the interior of campus, but has few other points of interest. Compared to Stanford and Cavanaugh, Zahm has a relatively high proportion of upperclassmen, and this may be its undoing. Since there is a concern about moving students in the midst of their four years here, it would be best to take the dorm with the most upperclassmen because many will graduate or move off campus.

Stanford is the second largest dorm on the short list. But converting Stanford would involve substantially more displaced students than any other dorm, not just because it is the largest, but because it boasts the highest proportion of freshmen and sophomores, 210 out of 276 residents.

Morrissey is quite possibly the most attractive candidate hall on the conversion list. It has the highest number of residents, but it has the smallest rooms, making for an attractive final balance after conversion. Morrissey is near the D-6 parking lot, and it only has approximately 140 freshmen and sophomores out of 300 students. Most important, however, Morrissey has gone the longest without renovation. Morrissey was the first hall renovated in the most recent

cycle, which just finished with Grace. Thus, of all the halls on campus, Morrissey is in greatest need of an expensive overhaul. Obviously it is in the best financial interests of the university to spend the money to convert Morrissey to female housing instead of spending funds to convert another hall in addition to renovating Morrissey.

It is evident that the planned dorm conversion will be a major alteration in the campus matrix, disrupting many students. The question must be asked, could this have been avoided somehow? The first step in answering that question is to realize that the number of female undergraduates did not increase overnight. The conversion for 1994 was a long time coming. "Even before the Pangborn conversion, admissions and Student Affairs officials knew that another hall would be necessary to meet the rising tide of female applicants," said Leonardo.

It is also important to realize that it is possible, and it might even be probable that this is not the last conversion. Admissions is not an exact science, and even if women's applications don't increase substantially, this conversion will barely be enough to accommodate 1994's population of women.

Over the next three years, Notre Dame will graduate classes that are 37 percent, 37 percent and 42 percent women respectively, according to university statistics. They will each be replaced by classes of around 45 percent women, according to the admissions office. Transfers can affect the numbers

somewhat, but the present trends indicate that larger class size and the higher percentage of women means at least 300 more women on campus in the fall of 1996. That would require two conversions if anything but a tower is converted this year.

Why does this have to happen? Why was Pangborn converted with a paltry 202 beds last year when the administration could have taken Dillon with 339? Dillon could have changed a three dorm conversion to one of two. Flanner or Grace could make it a one shot deal. The administration has given no accounting of its analysis.

There is one final option that is perhaps the most intriguing, the most innovative, but the least likely. Coeducational housing, in any number of formats could ameliorate the housing problem significantly.

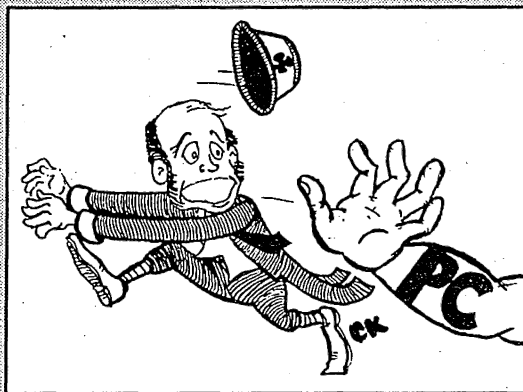
To preserve the privacy that is said to be safe-guarded by the parietal system, a floor by floor pattern would be the obvious option. If floors are segregated by sex, the doors could be locked or "detexed" after parietals. If a floor by floor option is considered, the towers are the obvious place to try this.

Each of them is large enough to accommodate all the women that will be added to the student body in the next few years. With the flexibility of changing the number of floors year to year and the size of Flanner and Grace, dorm conversions could be a thing of the past. □

and the Big Green, respectively. The Massachusetts Minutemen were deemed far too white, too male, and too American for that forward thinking campus, so they were given a dishonorable discharge. And the Warriors of Marquette have beaten the sword into plowshares.

Typically, an offended individual or group on campus prompts such moves to dump ethnic mascots in favor of bland and inoffensive substitutes. Michael Chavers, an American Indian professor at Stanford, declared war on the former Stanford Indians. According to Chavers, pride in his heritage compelled him to voice objection to the ethnic mascot.

"When I was at Berkeley, I got accepted into the doctoral program at Stanford, and ... many of my classmates said, 'Oh, you're going to be the Stanford Indian ...' And I felt, by God, that's not right. I made up my mind I was going to change it. And as a graduate student, I got



the ball rolling and the students voted to drop it as a racist name — much to the alumni's chagrin," said Chavers.

The most common response to Chavers argument is that since a school cheers its mascot and associates its mascot with the strong and proud image of the school, it is a compliment to have Indians and other ethnic characters for mascots. The argument goes: If Jane Fonda can do the tomahawk chop with Ted Turner at Atlanta's Fulton County Stadium, can't we all respect a race with some proud cheering?

However, this argument does not stand up in the face of Marquette's "Willy Wampum," decked out in his not so dignified war paint and war bonnet, armed with rubber tomahawks.

That image lends credence to Michael Dorris, who led the crusade against the Dartmouth Native Americans. "The Indian symbol is

Continued on page 8

Continued from page 7

inappropriate at Dartmouth no matter how sincere the motives of past and present users because it encourages a one-dimensional, mythological view of the Native American and clouds an examination of the real Indian life... the richness of accomplishments, successes and tragedies embodied in Native American history," said Dorris.

Whether Indian mascots are offensive or not is open to debate. However, the once-famous Birmingham Blackskins or the Harrisburg Honkys were certainly out of line. Accordingly, the argument goes, just because the Native American constituency is not large enough to make noise people can hear, doesn't mean they should be insulted.

Where, then, do the Fighting Irish fit in this ethnic matrix? Notre Dame could follow Stanford and the likes and adopt an inoffensive name like the Notre Dame Shamrocks. Or Notre Dame could follow the lead of the University of Wisconsin, which in April decided that it may not sched-

ule teams with offensive nicknames in the future. How they plan to evade the Illini in the Big Ten is unclear.

According to Notre Dame's athletic director Dick Rosenthal, neither scenario is particularly likely. "I respect and honor the great tradition here at Notre Dame, and I also respect the tradition of other schools. I would want the courtesy we extend to visiting teams to be returned," Rosenthal commented. He does not expect the Irish to be barred from other fields because of the nature of their nickname.

"We have not looked at our mascot situation. We have not had any significant queries. I think the mascot reflects the proud tradition of an immigrant community coming to this country working and prospering," Rosenthal continued.

While there has been no large-scale, organized opposition to the Fighting Irish mascot, some students do feel that any ethnic mascot is inappropriate. "Fighting Irish is not an accurate representation. It's not necessarily meant to be, but it can be taken the

wrong way. Any kind of ethnic mascot will never be true because it is built on a stereotype," said Aoife Moloney, an Irish citizen studying at Notre Dame.

While objections of this nature have validity, the Fighting Irish name is viewed in a positive light. Andy Budzinski, better known as the Leprechaun, witnessed the Irish response to their portrayal at Notre Dame. "When I spent time in Dublin and I referred to Notre Dame, I called the team 'the Irish.' They'd always correct me, saying, 'the *Fighting Irish*.'"

If the nickname is cause for pride in Ireland, who are we to disagree? Interestingly enough, despite the coast to coast mascot controversy, the nation's foremost Irish oriented names—Notre Dame's Fighting Irish and Boston's Celtics—have been relatively controversy free.

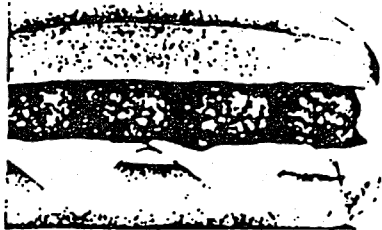
Budzinski said, "Fighting Irish has never been about intoxicated people out to pick a fight. It's about overcoming obstacles and beating the odds, though they be great or small." □

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6 Inch Cold Cut Combo*



Only \$1.49!

*Big Appetites:
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SUBWAY

• SR 23 At Ironwood
• US 31 N (By North Village Mall)

Campus Watch

BY THE GIPPER

INFORMATION, ATTITUDE AND INNUENDO

ATTENTION MEATHEADS: MORE FOOTBALL

If you were there, you remember it. With two minutes and one second remaining on the clock, FSU player Toddrick McIntosh collapsed on the field in alleged agony. The Gipp, because he is special, happened to be standing a few feet away from the Seminoles bench as Irish fans booed, hissed and screamed at McIntosh's clock-stopping antics. On the Gipp's left was a Notre Dame stadium usher. On the Gipp's right stood the FSU team priest.

Anyhow, the usher joined the jeering fans in condemning Toddrick's injury: "Bullsh**!!! That's a crock of bullsh**!!!"

Naturally, the priest was upset from watching his player get denigrated for falling victim to a pretended injury and he looked up at the crowd in dismay. As the usher continued to cuss and swear, the priest chastised him with fire of God in his eyes, "How can you say that to an injured player? Have you no heart? I thought this was a Catholic school!"

To this the usher replied directly to the reverend: "Oh yeah? Well, F*** YOU!!!"

The Gipp is not, of course, making this up.

CRIME PAYS

Speaking of ushers, the Gipp learned a great way to get into a Notre Dame home game without a ticket: bribery!!! The Gipp's source bribed an usher \$20 per person and snuck a grand total of nine fans into the stadium. Apparently, the Gipp's *amigo* is not the only one who does this. The Gipper met a student who sells his tickets for all home games. He spends the first 20 minutes after kickoff partying. Because most fans stow their goodies underneath their automobiles during the game, he feasts. "I had a great bottle of Dom Perignon and some shrimp cocktail," he told the Gipp, "then I bribed an usher twenty

bucks to get into the game a few minutes late."

That's the great thing about Notre Dame. Where else can you start off your Saturday partying? Eating other people's unwanted food ... In an empty parking lot ... Alone ...



POETIC JUSTICE

This may come as a shock, but some Notre Dame professors engage in illicit ticket sales as well. However, the Gipp knows at least one prof who should get her Ph.D. revoked on account of a common-sense deficiency. Attempting to sell her two GA's to the highest bidder, she called a ticket agency in Dallas. [Mistake number one: Have nothing to do with Texas.] The agency offered her \$750 total for both tickets. She readily agreed and sent the tickets C.O.D. However, she did not fill in the amount on the C.O.D. form. [Mistake number two: Really stupid.] The agency, in all its kind-heartedness, filled in the amount for her. Well, not the amount *exactly*. Twenty-three dollars were promptly returned to her doorstep. [Business majors: This is what is called a loss.]

FANATICAL FEMALES

The Gipp did not spend this past week only cheering for the Irish. He attended a colloquium on "Gender and Teacher Course Evaluations."

This round table discussion to determine why (or if) women professors receive lower TCE scores than their male counterparts

quickly degenerated into a Notre Dame student bashing episode. According to these disconcerted females, Notre Dame students are all privileged elites whose Catholic upbringing has taught them only to memorize and obey, and who have no clue what academic pursuit is all about. [Like this is even plausible. They also know how to get drunk and vomit.] Furthermore, the teachers said students know nothing about multiculturalism or internationalism, and quote Rush Limbaugh extensively in papers. [Note: this is not a good idea.]

The meeting was supposed to feature a member of the administration, from the number-crunching department, who was at first happy to discuss TCE statistics. Apparently whatever she had to say was too controversial, however. Sources say she called a short time later in a panicked frenzy and said, "I can't talk to you anymore."

I suppose that was better than if she had showed up and said, "Our study reveals that women are unpopular on all counts, in everything, all the time. ... Oh. By the way, you all fired. Have a nice day."

WHISTLING IN THE DARK

Speaking of multiculturalism, the Gipp ad the fortunate opportunity to sit in on Monk's Freshman Seminar class. Holy McDonald's commercial, Batman! It was like walking into the United Nations. Now, the Gipp can count the number of non-white people from the sum-total of all of his seven semesters on his right hand, but this class was like the debut of a Spike Lee movie. Could it be that someone is tricking the Monker into thinking that this is a culturally diverse university? Or perhaps this is all a "special order." Imagine:

Monk: "Yes, I'd like two African Americans and a Hispanic please."

Would you like fries with that?

NEXT WEEK: *The Gipp unmasked!!!*

THE SOUND OF GUNFIRE

Notre Dame student Jim Zink spends a week in Haiti amid gunfire and political upheaval.

by Katie Redding

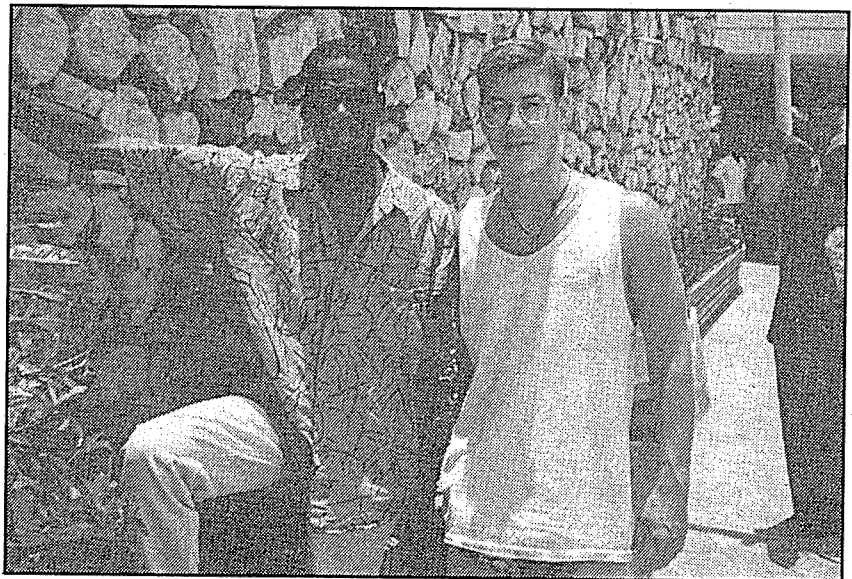
Basically, I went to Haiti because I'm a spoiled brat." This is a strange reason for travel, but then, very little about junior Jim Zink's trip to Haiti is not strange.

Last July, Zink spent a week and a half in Port-au-Prince, Haiti. He was able to go through the help of his hometown parish, which adopted a church in Haiti a few years ago and encourages the students in the parish to visit it. "I just decided I wanted to go," Zink said. "So I called up my pastor at home, and he gave me the number for a hostel in Haiti that is run by a lady from Indiana."

The parish provided him with a supply of medicine samples donated by doctors, which he exchanged at the hostel for lodging, fresh water and food. Everything else he paid for himself. The food mostly consisted of beans and rice, goats, rooster and mangoes. According to Zink, "it wasn't too bad. Even goat is pretty good ... a lot like rump roast." The hostel also provided fresh water for Zink to drink and electricity for six hours each day.

As if the Haitian culture were not enough, the hostel itself was an experience in mixed cultures. Staying there with Zink were the Christian group Pox Christi, a group of television journalists working on a documentary, and three Haitians, one of whom had had both of his arms broken by the military.

The streets of Haiti were "an experience," according to Zink. "There are pot-



Jim Zink

Jim Zink converses with a Haitian native, trying to understand the tense political situation in Haiti.

holes everywhere, and what would be a two lane road in the United States is a three, or even four, lane road in Haiti," he said. In addition, most of the buildings along the road were shanties. Zink described a house with one wall and the roof missing as "pretty nice by Haitian standards."

However, the mountains hold the homes of the more privileged members of society. "It's the weirdest thing," Zink said. "You are in Port-au-Prince and people are living in the alleys and cooking goat, and then you go up into the mountains and there are these huge estates"

Zink spent many of his days visiting various service organizations. One day he went to a home for the dying where he shaved

people, clipped their toenails and cut their hair. He also visited an orphanage established by Mother Theresa, where he helped to feed, diaper and take care of the children for a day.

Another day he went to a different orphanage that was established by the recently ousted President Jean-Bertrand Aristede. Aristede was the first democratically elected leader in Haiti as well as a Catholic priest, and he worked at this orphanage before he was elected president. As a result, the orphanage had been bombed on the occasions of both his election and the coup. "[The orphanage] was just a skeleton," Zink said. "One hundred and forty orphans lived in a room about the size of a couple of triples put together."

In addition to his visits to service organiza-

tions, Zink spent much of his time learning firsthand about the political upheaval in Haiti. For example, he had the opportunity to meet with a priest on the government's hit list and speak to him about the Haitian government.

However, his other experiences with the Haitian political system were less positive. On his second night in Haiti, he heard gunfire on the street outside of the hostel. "There were gunshots every night," he said. "But the second night they were right outside my window. They would go on for a few minutes, and then there would be about thirty seconds of silence"

In these intervals, he heard the sounds of rooster crows, which he later found out were the symbol of Se Lavalas, the political party of Aristede. The next morning he found out that seven people had died in the fighting the night before. Of that night he said, "I was scared and sweating, but eventually I got to the point where I could sleep through gunfire."

Most of Zink's experience with the Haitian military came in the gunfire at night, but he did see a military presence one night at a concert given by a voodoo band. "I guess they sing a lot about Aristede," he said. "Evidently they've tried to kill the singer before, but naturally they weren't going to do anything that night, not with a white person there with a video camera."

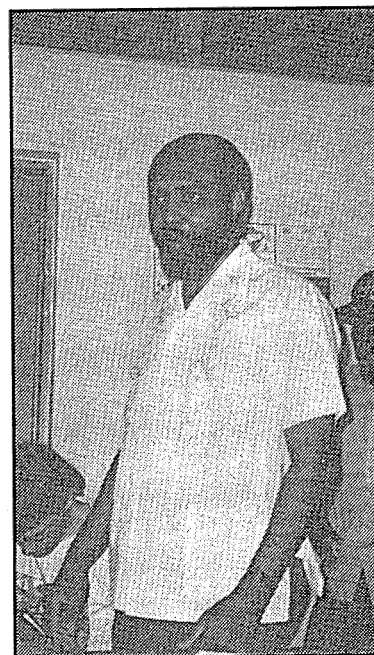
On October 30, exiled President Aristede was supposed to go back into power. "I was

hoping to go back for October break to see this," said Zink. "But now it doesn't look like he will be reinstated. Things are pretty messy, but I have no fear of going back. I figure it would either be a furious riot or a great party."

As for American involvement in the situation, Zink said, "I'm tempted to say that the United States should go in militarily and force Aristede back into power. I see the pictures of killings in the papers, and I know that it wasn't happening when Aristede was in power."

"But I know the people do not want United States military help," he added. "They want help, they need help, but they are not helpless. They don't want the United States military to come in." He noted that the last time the United States occupied Haiti, they ended up with a dictator for twenty-nine years.

The people and culture of Haiti made an impression on Zink as well. "They are an enchanting people," he said. "Everything about Haiti is mystical." One day Zink went to a river bed where he saw many Haitians washing their clothes. "They were smiling and laughing and all the clothes were laid out to dry on the rocks. It looked like a giant quilt. I never knew laundry could be so fun," he said. "The people just enjoy life. They love to smile and dance. Overall, they are a lot friendlier than people in the United States, even to me as a stranger and a white person."



Jim Zink

Gerard Jean Just, advisor to exiled President Aristede

Seeing the voodoo band also seemed to have been one of the highlights of Zink's cultural experiences in Haiti. "People here don't understand voodoo," he said. "I learned that it's just a laid back thing. It's kind of a way of life. The band just played music and the people danced. It was beautiful music ... percussion ... guitars."

"In a week and a half you can't do a lot," he admitted. "But some people go down and take pictures of how bad it is and eat like kings and take two showers a day. I did more good than that. I didn't keep myself totally separate. Not only did I do something, but I experienced Haiti."

Overall, Zink left with a remarkably positive impression of Haiti. "Everything about Haiti is ugly, but it's not," he said. "There is incredible pollution and heaps of trash by the side of the road, but it's still beautiful." He said he expected to go down there and be depressed, but that was not the case. "Actually, for a change you aren't detached, and you can do something about it," he said.

"I think what I learned most about myself was that I'm not as selfish as I thought I was," Zink said. "For a week and a half I kind of forgot myself. I went down because I'm a spoiled brat pretty much, but I realized I'm not that bad of a guy."

"Haiti is a beautiful place, [with] beautiful people," he concluded. "All people should go, everyone should go... you should go." □



Jim Zink

A common sight in Haiti, an overpriced street stand.

THE RIGHT CHEMISTRY

Notre Dame students try to find the right elements in their SYR and formal dates.

by Laura Merritt

It does not take long for a Notre Dame or Saint Mary's student to discover that SYRs and formals are an integral part of the social life on campus.

These dances, which all seem to fall on the same non-football game weekends, allow students to show off handsome suits and sparkling dresses while socializing, dancing and hopefully enjoying themselves.

However, SYRs and formals are not as carefree as they might appear; countless and unimaginable problems potentially could arise at any given moment. But do not fret, for couples who have struck it lucky and shared a magical, memorable night *do* exist. It's just a matter of having the right chemistry.

When planning for a dance, the first step is obviously to find a date, but often even this can be a challenge.

Sophomore Jennifer Hill found herself in a rather alarming situation when getting a date for a fresh-

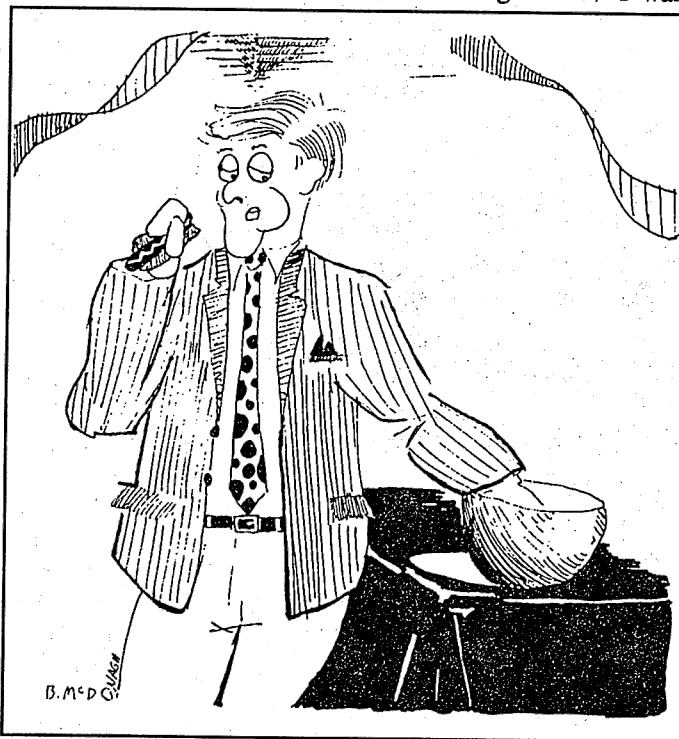
man year SYR. A friend set her up with an acquaintance named Mark. Unbeknownst to both of the women, however, Mark had a roommate named Mark. Hill learned of this surprising fact later. "I was relieved to have a date, but I didn't know how to figure out

which Mark I had asked!" she laughed.

After doing some detective work, Hill discovered that she had indeed been set up with the wrong Mark. "What was I supposed to do?" she said. "Call up and say, 'Oh sorry, I wanted to go with your roommate instead?'" Hill went with the Mark whom had been asked and now claims, "We both had a great time after all, and neither of the Marks found out about the mistake."

Junior Kristin Kudlacik found herself in a similar situation freshman year. For her first SYR, she asked a blind date who readily accepted. Little did Kudlacik know, however, that a few days later, another girl named Kristin called the same guy to invite him to her SYR for the same night. Not realizing that she was a different Kristin, he thought the call was intended to formalize plans.

Needless to say, when both Kristins called the night of the dances to arrange pick-up times, the lucky guy discovered his mistake. Kudlacik was turned down since the other Kristin "was all ready to go." To make up for the mishap, "He took me to a fondue parlour the next night," she explained.



"I finally found him sitting in a corner all alone, eating a hot dog." —Christy Blakey

Finding blind dates is not an uncommon practice for SYRs and formals, although both parties involved take somewhat of a risk. For instance, sophomore Greg Murphy was set up with a blind date for his SYR this year. When he went to pick her up for the dance, she was not in her room. "She had gone out to dinner with her roommates!" he said. "But she finally came to the dance at 10:30."

However, the two did not dance or talk. "We just kind of stood there until she told me, 'I think this is too tense; I'd rather go home.'" Surprisingly, Murphy and his blind date have become friends since this rather uncomfortable night.

Freshman Jamie Matthews recently was asked to a guy's formal as a blind date. The night was awkward, she claimed, "because he didn't speak and was inebriated by the time we got to the dance." Frustrated, Matthews danced by herself, which apparently angered her date, for his friend announced that she was ruining his night. "[The friend] then offered to *pay me to dance with my date!*" she laughed. Matthews and her date now pretend this night never occurred.

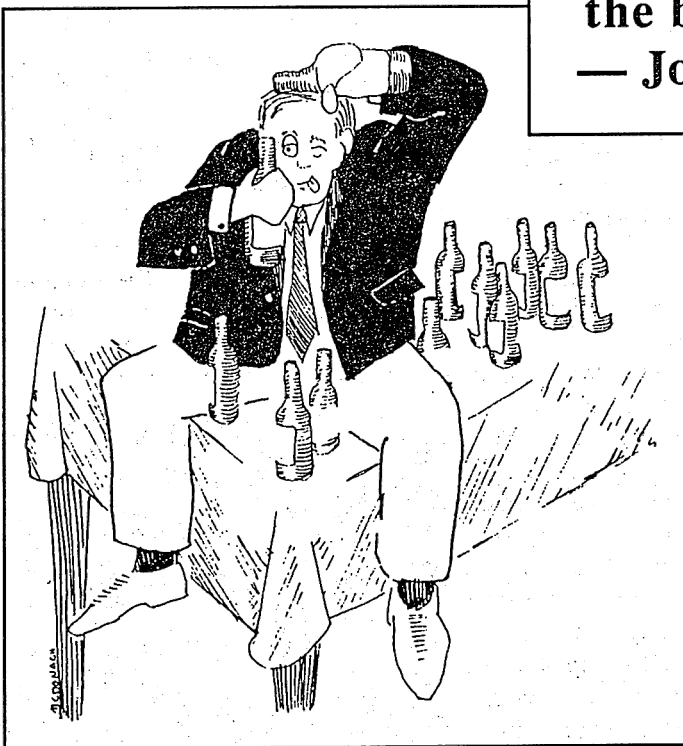
Sophomore Theo Helm also experienced a frustrating blind date. He went to go pick her up and "she was wearing the world's biggest dress. She looked a lot like Barney," said Helm. Upon meeting him, "one of the first things she said was [that I should] cut my hair because she didn't like long hair." To continue the trend of the evening, Helm's date left the dance with another person's blind date. Ever optimistic, Helm noted that "it was actually pretty good because then I didn't have to take her home."

However, not all blind dates are frightening experiences. Senior Stephanie Gallo was set up with a blind date for her SYR freshman year. "It was a random thing," she

said, "but we hit it off very well." The night progressed smoothly, and "we've been best friends ever since," she said.

As opposed to going to a dance with a blind date, friends can always be asked. Freshman Molly Pierman, for example, invited a friend to a recent formal. "He showed up on time and gave me a half dozen yellow roses and lilies. He remembered yellow was my favorite color, and I had only mentioned it once!"

**"Some guy told me that my date had left with the beer man."
— Jon Yarusso**



she said. Moreover, he could dance, "which was a plus."

Sophomore Gene Silva, who invited a friend to an SYR last year, had a fantastic time as well. "We had a summer beach theme," he explained, "and somebody in my section had the supremely good idea of procuring a kiddie pool and putting it in one of our party rooms — filled with water, of course." Halfway through the evening, party-goers decided to take advantage of the pool, "which led to the first great flood of 1993." Silva said that after the girls left, "my friends and I spent all night trying to drain the room while avoiding being found out by our RA." Even after the wet carpeting was taken outside to dry, "the stench didn't go

away for weeks." But it was worth it, Silva claimed, because he and his date "got together" soon thereafter.

Junior Ryan Martin, expecting no problems, invited his girlfriend, who attends another college, to a recent formal. Unfortunately, his date became intoxicated and passed out at the dance. "She fell asleep in my lap, and I couldn't wake her up!" Martin laughed. "All night, people thought I was there alone since they couldn't see her head."

Eventually, Martin and a friend managed to get his girlfriend up and outside to the bus. He explained that police, waiting at the door of the building, "laughed at me." Martin said he received three very apologetic messages from her on e-mail the following Monday.

But even after obtaining a date, the possibility of being ditched at the dance sadly exists. Sophomore Jon Yarusso experienced this somewhat unnerving situation last year at his SYR. He and his date, who was a slight acquaintance, were having a relatively good time until they hit the dance floor, whereupon "she danced away to the other side of the room." Yarusso continued to dance, but later found his date and suggested that they go back to the party room.

She asked if they could first visit a friend who lived in the dorm. They went to his room, and although he was not there, "a couple was making out in the corner, and a guy was sitting at a table, surrounded by thirty beer bottles." "He was taking the backwash from each of them," explained Yarusso, "and pouring it into a bottle in his hand. 'I'm trying to make a beer,' he said. My date proceeded to make conversation with him."

A bored Yarusso went to the bathroom, and when he returned, "some guy told me that my date had left with the beer man." Yarusso never saw her again.

Bill Merritt, a senior, also found himself in a rather odd situation last year. His SYR date was an acquaintance, and the couple was enjoying the dance until "she left to take a smoke outside." Merritt waited awhile, but

when she did not return, he began to check all exits of the dorm. "I couldn't find her; I thought my date had ditched me!" Giving up the search, he continued to party and eventually went to bed. "Meanwhile, my date must have looking for me, thinking I ditched her," Merritt said, because eventually she arrived at his room, angry and in need of her coat. The door, however, was locked, and he did not hear her knocking. She got his room key from an RA, and after seeing Merritt in bed, went to her dorm and began leaving messages on his answering machine.

"When I woke up the next morning, I had more than twenty," Merritt said. "She swore and called me name after name after name." A dining hall employee at the time, she even threatened, "Next time you get food from me, I'll spit in it." The two have not spoken since this rather memorable event.

At a recent formal, sophomore Christy Blakey also experienced being ditched. Her date told her he was going to the bathroom, but when he had not returned after fifteen minutes, Blakey began to search for him. "I finally found him sitting in a corner all alone, eating a hot dog," she said.

But that was not the only disastrous dance Blakey has had. In fact, she may hold the record for undergoing the most disasters. Last year, she was invited to a friend's SYR, having no idea that he was romantically interested in her. "He had a pet rat, which he made me hold," she explained. "We were sitting on the couch, and as I was holding this rat, he began to put the moves on me. He blew on my neck," she said.

To top it off, the rat then urinated on her dress, which was borrowed from a friend. The evening ended with Blakey's date begging her, "One little kiss ... Just one little kiss ... " Now, the two talk occasionally, although never alone.

Yet that was still not the end of Blakey's list of hellish dances. Also last year, she was asked to an SYR a month and a half in advance by a guy who told her, "I don't know any other girls." As the dance ap-

proached, Blakey developed bronchitis and acute pneumonia. When she called to cancel the day before the dance, her date simply would not let her do so. "He told me I should call the next day if I decided I really couldn't

go; otherwise, he would pick me up at 7 p.m."

The following day, Blakey felt no better and repeatedly called her date, but no one answered. So he arrived at 7 p.m. as planned, wearing a smile and carrying a frozen, dead poinsettia. Blakey, who was furious, rebelled by wearing a long, black, terrifically ugly dress.

**"We were sitting,
and as I was
holding his rat, [my
date] began to put
the moves on me.**

**He blew on my
neck."**

—Christy Blakey

"The only things showing were my head and hands," she said. "I didn't wear any makeup, either."

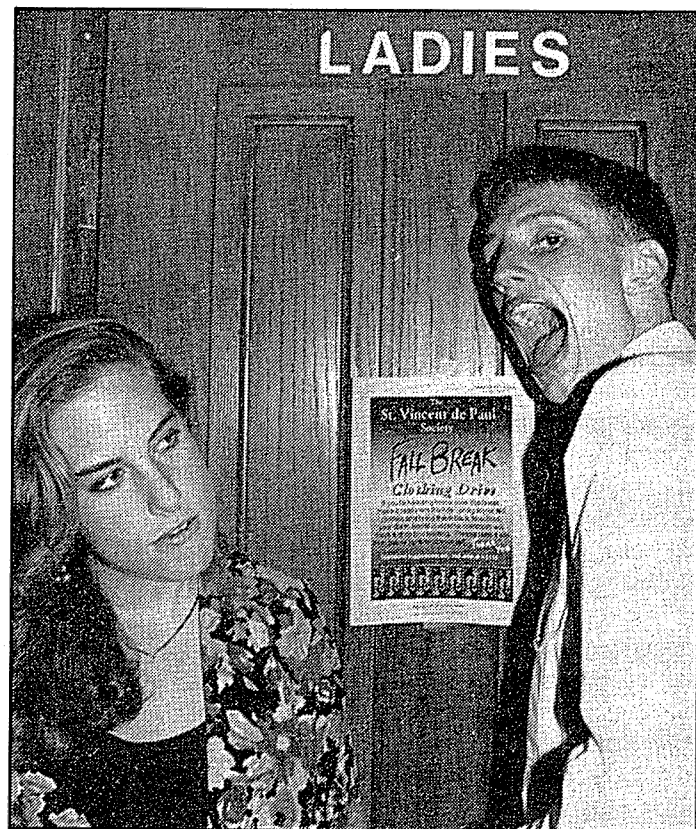
Her date took her to dinner, Blakey recalled, "and tried to impress me with his money. He paid for two other couples and tried to make me eat more than soup, which was all I wanted." The evening was worsened further when they could not find their way back to campus. "He was driving, but when I tried to help him, he told me that he wasn't used to taking directions from a woman," Blakey said. Then, at the dance, her date tried to make her drink, so she left. It was only 10 p.m., and they have not spoken since.

Though Blakey might never have a perfect dances, they do indeed occur on this campus. Junior Greg Werner, for example, invited his girlfriend from home to a sophomore formal. They went to a great restaurant and danced for

hours. "It was one of the best times I've had at Notre Dame. It was also nice to share a Notre Dame experience with my girlfriend," he said.

Oftentimes, the best dances are those at which disaster occurs but then leads to a favorable consequence. Senior Jonathan Walsh remembers his first freshman SYR with strong, mixed feelings. He explained that everyone was enjoying themselves until his roommate received a telephone call from home. He was told that a friend from high school had just been killed in a car accident. "My roommate was a thousand miles from home, so the only thing for him to do was to open up to me," Walsh said. "This brought us tremendously close, and we are still the closest of friends." This SYR was monumental for Walsh because, "it was the best dance I ever went to, and it had nothing to do with the dance."

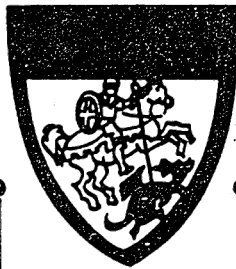
Like the study of chemistry, SYRs and formals are merely a matter of experimentation. The results may occur as predicted, but lurking surprises could lead to chaos. Either way, dance-goers are sure to receive an education. □



Brent Tadsen

Although many couples find the right chemistry, others are not so lucky.

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Coming Distractions

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

Thursday 18

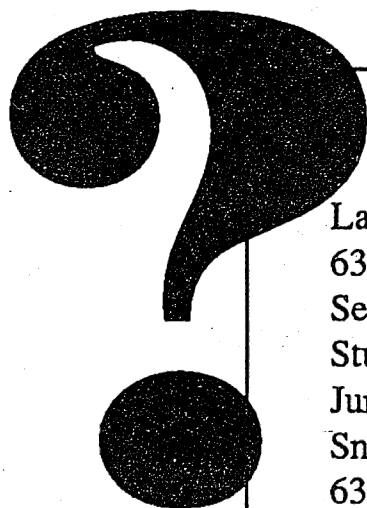
Visiting Artists Lecture Series: "Art Lecture on Photography," JoAnn Callis, California Institute of the Arts, 7:30 p.m., Annenberg Auditorium.
Movie: "An Affair to Remember," 8:00 & 10:30 p.m., Montgomery Theater, LaFortune, \$.
Acoustic Cafe: 9:00-12:00 p.m., LaFortune.
Comedy / Political Commentary: "Who Shot JFK," Bob Harris, 7:30 p.m., Room 101 DeBartolo.

Friday 19

Folk Dancing: 7:30 p.m., Regina Dance Studio, SMC, \$.
Reunion Concert: Notre Dame Glee Club 78th Anniversary Reunion Concert, 8:30 p.m., Stepan Center, \$.
Film: "The Last Days of Chez Nous," 7:30 & 9:45 p.m., Snite, \$2.
Movie: "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs," 8:00 & 10:30 p.m., Cushing Auditorium, \$2.
Movie: "Alive," 7:00 & 9:30 p.m., Carroll Auditorium, SMC, \$.

Saturday 20

Pre-Game Concert: Shenanigans, 12:00 p.m., JACC.
Football: Notre Dame vs. Boston College, 1:35 p.m., Notre Dame stadium.
Film: "The Last Days of Chez Nous," 7:30 & 9:45, Snite, \$2.
Movie: "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs," 8:00 & 10:30, Cushing Auditorium, \$2.
Movie: "Alive," 7:00 & 9:30 p.m., Carroll Auditorium, SMC, \$.



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

Touch Four

Dial 239-2500, then press:
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

21

Basketball Exhibition: Notre Dame
women vs. Czechslovakia, 2:00 p.m.,
ACC.

Monday

22

Film: "Rules of the Game," 7:00 p.m.,
Snite, \$2.

Lecture: "The Assassination of JFK," Jack
Gordon, 8:00 p.m., O'Laughlin Auditor-
ium, SMC.

Fall Concert: Notre Dame Chorale, 8:00
p.m., Sacred Heart Basilica.

Tuesday

23

Lecture: "The Image of Spain Abroad:
The History of a Stereotype," Jose Varela
Ortega, 12:30 p.m., C-103, Hesburgh
Center.

Film: "Far From Poland" 7:00 p.m.,
Snite, \$2.

African Film Fall Festival: "Sango
Malo: The Village Teacher," by Bassek
ba Kobhio, 7:00 p.m., Room 140
DeBartolo.

Campus Bible Study: 7:00 p.m., Badin
Conference Room.



Wednesday 24

Fourth Day Meetings: 7:15 p.m., Stanford-
Keenan Chapel.

Siegfried / Flanner Play

"California Suite"

by Neil Simon

Dates: November 18-20
Place: Lafortune Ballroom
Time: 8:00 p.m.
Price: \$3

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

Will The Irish Soar...

Boston College will be looking to spoil Notre Dame's quest for the national crown when the two teams collide in Saturday's game

by Warren Junium

After the appropriately billed "game of the year," the Notre Dame Fighting Irish look to continue their national championship quest this Saturday when they face the Eagles of Boston College.

"Boston College has won its last seven [games], and I remember being scared to death last year when they came in here unbeaten and had just beaten Penn State," said Notre Dame head coach Lou Holtz.

Last season the undefeated Eagles came into Notre Dame Stadium ranked number nine, but the number eight Irish sent them reeling with 54-7 defeat.

"What happened last year was kind of a freaky thing. They caught us on the wrong day," said coach Holtz.

The last meeting marked the most points ever scored by Notre Dame against a ranked team and the biggest margin of victory over a ranked opponent in 26 years. It was last accomplished against USC in 1966 with a score of 51-0.

"We couldn't establish a pattern in what we wanted to do, and that made our play calling sporadic," Boston College head coach Tom Coughlin said. "The result was a poor football game on our part."

The Eagles return to Notre Dame Stadium this Saturday, but this time the Irish come into this game ranked number one while Boston College is ranked twenty-

first. Just as the Irish did last year, the Eagles would love to be the spoiler and end Notre Dame's journey to their twelfth national championship.

The Irish are coming off a more than memorable game over previously first-ranked Florida State. The Irish dispelled any pessimism that said Notre Dame did not deserve the number two ranking when they handed FSU their first defeat of the season with a 31-24 victory at Notre Dame Stadium. This

Senior fullback Darnell Campbell lost only one yard on 72 rushing attempts last season.

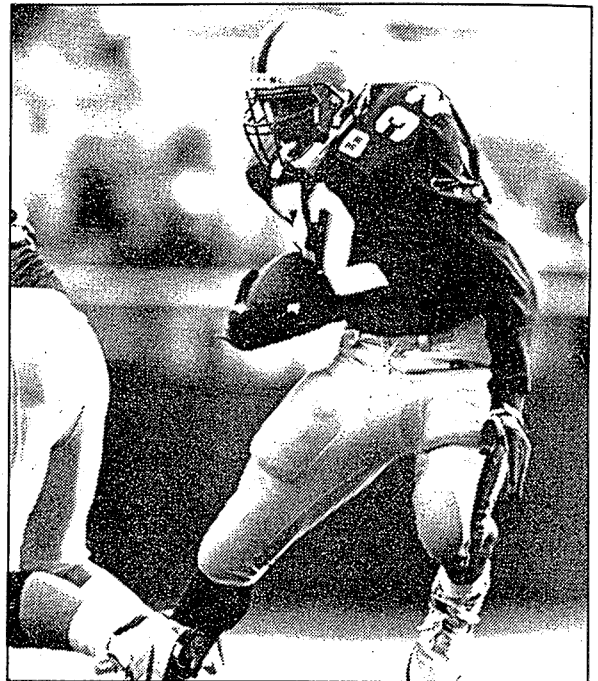
victory brought the Irish to the top of the polls, giving them their first number one ranking since 1990, and it also gave them the nation's longest winning streak at seventeen.

"I'm concerned about our team coming back emotionally this week. Last year, Boston College hit us at the wrong time, and everything went well for us. I don't expect that to happen again," said coach Holtz.

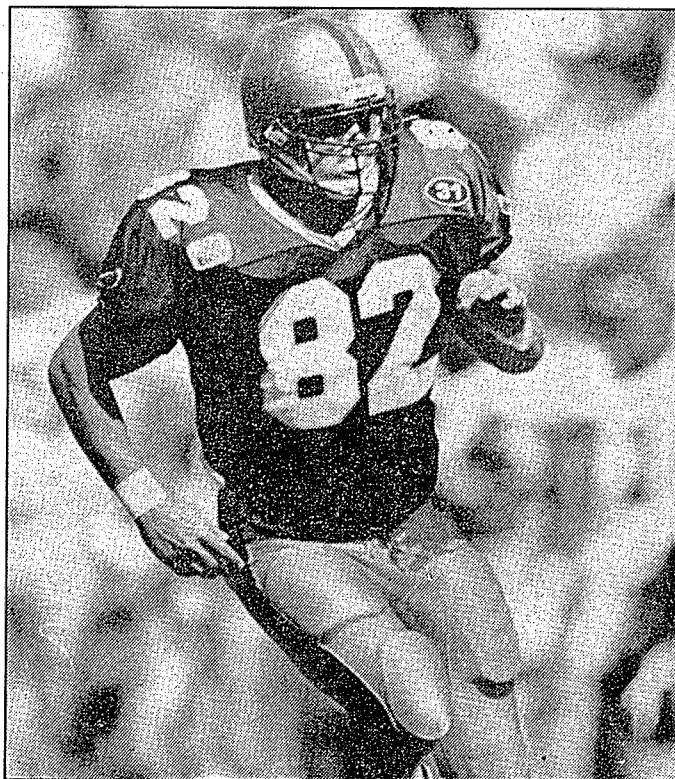
Boston College played the University of Pittsburgh last week at Panther Stadium. The Eagles quickly dismissed the Panthers by a score of 33-0.

After their successful season last year, Boston College looked to improve its overall record of 8-3-1, but it appeared at the beginning of this season that it would not happen. The Eagles opened the year with two defeats. In the season opener BC was handed a 23-7 defeat by currently third-ranked Miami. The Eagles then traveled to Northwestern, where they were handed a shocking 22-21 defeat by the Wildcats.

With the early losses behind them, the Eagles went on their win-



Rudy Winston



BC Sports Information

Pete Mitchell, a junior tight end, had 40 receptions for 55 yards snagging the number one spot for Eagle receivers last season.

ning ways. They cruised to seven consecutive victories including a come from behind victory over Syracuse in the Carrier Dome and a 66-14 thrashing of Temple.

In the latter part of the season, Boston College has come together as a team and will prove to be a tough foe for the Irish. The Eagle offense is what the Irish will have to shut down early in order to control the BC squad. The Eagles entered the Pitt game with the fifth highest total offensive output in major college football, with 501.6 yards per game. The Eagle offense has generated 3,412 yards and 261 points in the last six games all of which have been BC victories. Coach Tom Coughlin's blitzkrieg-like attack rolled up 617 yards of offense against Virginia Tech, the most in a single game since Doug Flutie led the Eagle attack against Miami in 1984.

The Boston College offense is led by senior quarterback Glenn Foley. Foley has started 43 consecutive BC games with a career record of 23-18-1 coming into the clash with the Irish this Saturday. In the last six Eagle victories, Foley has accounted for 1,864 yards of aerial offense, completing 107 of 162 passes. He has thrown 16 touchdown passes and has been intercepted just twice in the six game span.

Foley had the best day of his collegiate career two weeks ago against Virginia Tech in the Eagles 48-34 conference win over the Hokies. Foley completed 21 of 29 passes for 448 yards and three touchdowns. He also did not throw any interceptions and was not sacked during the contest. His impressive actions earned him the Big East Offensive Player of the Week and the ECAC Offensive Player of the Week.

Foley is also helped on the offensive side of the ball by senior fullback Darnell Campbell. Campbell has amassed 17

touchdowns in the Eagles' eight games, making him the number one scorer in major college football to date this season. He is averaging 95.4 yards per game, ranking him the fifth best in the Big East and number 23 in all of Division I-A football.

The game of the season for Campbell was the Boston College victory against Rutgers. He ran for 161 yards on 27 carries, and he pulled in a six-yard touchdown pass from Foley to give the Eagles what would prove to be the game's winning points. Because of his tremendous play in the Eagle victory, Campbell was honored with the ECAC Offensive Player of the Week.

Also adding to the Eagles offense is junior tight end Pete Mitchell. Mitchell is a *Football News* first team All-America who led the Eagles with 40 receptions a year ago. This season Mitchell already has 43 catches for 539 yards and three scores.

These three players are the bulk of the Boston College offensive attack. There are many supporting members but Foley, Campbell and Mitchell are the ones to watch out for. If they have a good day the Irish could be in trouble. However, if they are stopped early Notre Dame should have little trouble with the BC offense.

Boston College's offense is their strong point while the defense is definitely the Achilles heel of the Eagles. Throughout the season they have been ineffective against a strong running and passing game. The Eagles have allowed an average of 300 total offensive yards per game this season and have allowed the opponents to control the ball well over half of the game. BC has allowed almost 200 yards rushing per game and against the Notre Dame running game, this number could possibly be doubled. With the Irish rushing explosion against

... Past The Eagles ?



Matt West

Senior quarterback Glenn Foley finished the 1992 season with a 135.4 passing efficiency rating, the 12th best of any major collegiate quarterback.

Florida State, who knows what will happen against BC?

"I told our players they had until three o'clock Monday when we had our team meeting to enjoy the Florida State win. Then it was history. We approach the Boston College game just like we do any other football game. It's the last home game for the seniors, and it's going to be up to them to rise to the occasion and make the rest of the players understand what that means," said Holtz.

Complacency has hurt many top ranked teams. If the Irish come into this game thinking it will be a cakewalk, they may get burned. But if they come into the game prepared in the usual Holtz style and under the tutelage of the seniors, the Irish should be victorious. With a victory over Boston College, the Irish will head into New Year's Day with thoughts of a national championship on their mind. □

The Intangibles

Notre Dame student managers are an integral but unseen part of Irish athletics

by Bob Belden

A lot of responsibility comes with being a member of a team. You are counted on to deliver the goods and give 100 percent effort at all times. Excuses are not acceptable; you either come prepared to get the work done, or find a better way to spend your time.

Notre Dame students who are not varsity athletes but still yearn to fulfill that team aspect while in school have many avenues to pursue, including various interhall athletics and campus wide clubs. However, there are a handful of students who have a much stronger desire to be where the real action is, in the thick of varsity athletics as a manager.

"Being a part of Notre Dame athletics is simply a great experience," said sophomore and first year manager Lisa Giannuzzi. "The time spent on the football field during the game is one of the most rewarding moments of being a manager. Also, when fans, alumni, and students walk through the locker room during game prep, I realize how lucky I am to have the opportunity to be a part of the action."

There are many benefits to being an integral part of a varsity team, but the required amount of work is nothing to shake a stick at. The time commitment is heavy to say

the least. Managers quickly learn to budget their time and work around their managing schedules.

At times the managers will find themselves putting in late night hours to make sure everything is properly in order and ready for the teams. One of Giannuzzi's jobs is to "buff" the golden helmets for game day by smoothing out any rough spots that have been incurred in the course of battle. This can prove to be a difficult task; recall Bryant Young war-torn helmet when television camera caught him in a moment of respite.

In addition to the famed buffing and painting, the managers secure any loose parts in the players helmets and cleats before putting them in the lockers. Managers also need to hang up the game uniforms and scrape any mud or dirt off the cleats before placing them

in the lockers. For a home game the entire process takes approximately eight or nine hours!

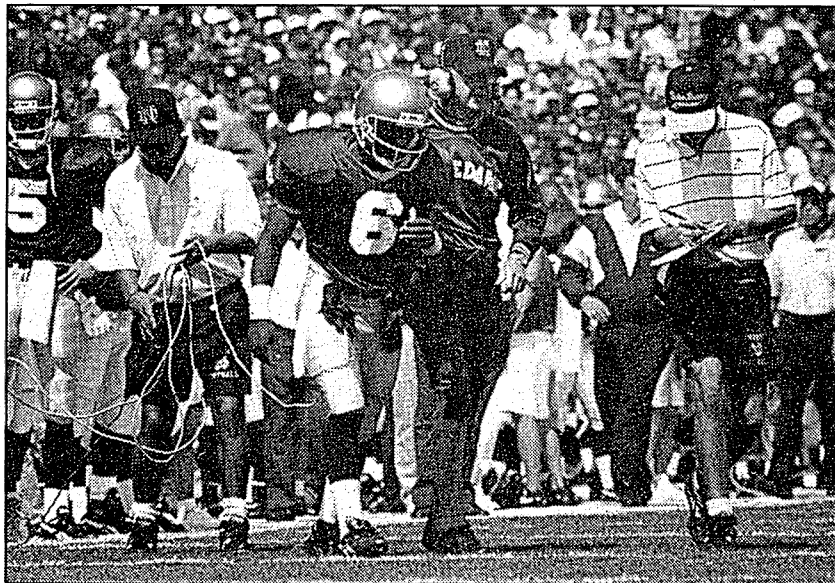
During the week, first year managers work between one and three sports practices for various varsity squads. Most of the managers will work two or three home football games during the season, which is the highlight of first year students responsibilities.

There are a number of game assignments that managers are required to fulfill while catching glimpses of the action. Certain managers hold the first-down markers, keep the footballs clean and ready for the referees, act as timers or carry the cords for the coaches.

The current co-head basketball trainer, R.J. Nicolosi, recalled his efforts on the sidelines during football games.

"While carrying the cords I'd need to pay attention that the players wouldn't all begin to stand on them, in which event I'd have to yank them out from beneath them," said Nicolosi. "Also, in order to keep up with my assigned coach, I'd be forced to nudge my way through players twice my size in full pads."

It's obviously essential that managers working the sidelines keep on their toes. The assignment to hold the cords for Lou Holtz is given to junior managers, who had better



Football managers are not only expected to paint helmets, but a select few are assigned to following Lou Holtz during games with his headset cords and taking down any notes he wants.

be sharp. Nicolosi recalled his experiences with Coach Holtz vividly.

"He is so intense that everything has to be just right. There is no daydreaming when dealing with the coach," said Nicolosi.

Following the managers' first year in which they work for all the varsity squads, they are cut down to nineteen following the Blue and Gold game.

After returning to work the fall practices, these nineteen managers are ranked. The top rated manager becomes the head football manager and is usually joined by the second and third manager. The fourth and fifth managers become the heads of men's basketball, while the eleven other managers are divided up among the various other varsity sports.

Now the manager of the basketball squad, Nicolosi has been delegated a great deal of responsibility. He is in charge of travel and food arrangements for the team, as well as organizing the money on the road. During

games Nicolosi sits behind the bench, where he is in close contact with head coach John MacLeod. His requirements during the game include taking notes that MacLeod asks him to record, and keeping statistics on the action.

"Being involved is the biggest benefit of being a manager," said Nicolosi.

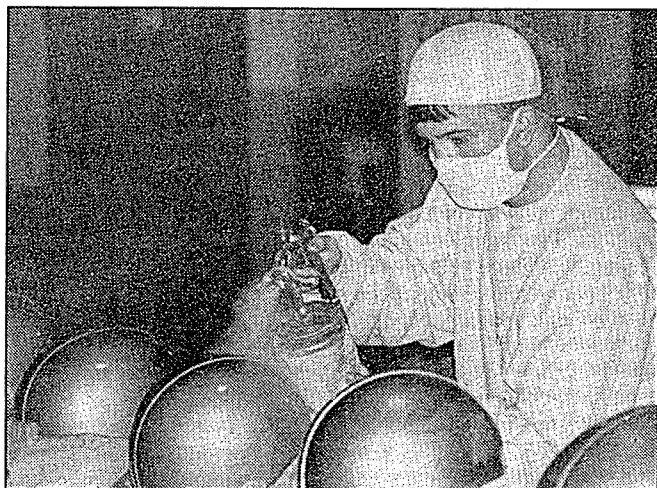
There are some nice fringe benefits that go

along with being a manager as well. We've all seen the managers strutting around campus in their jackets that are provided to them. They are also the recipients of football and basketball tickets.

Occasionally, being so close to all of the action will provide managers with memorable moments. Nicolosi was waiting for a rainy and miserable practice to end one afternoon, when the late "Moose" Krause pulled up in his big Cadillac. He proceeded to invite Nicolosi out of the cold to relax in style. The two spoke for a while and exchanged some jokes, an experience that Nicolosi found rewarding.

The moments like these are why Notre Dame managers put in the long hours and heavy workload. They have found the spirit of Notre Dame athletics to be as uplifting as legend claims. They relish their roles as essential pieces in the varsity program.

"Expectations are high, but the rewards are definitely worth it," said Nicolosi. □



Brian McDonough

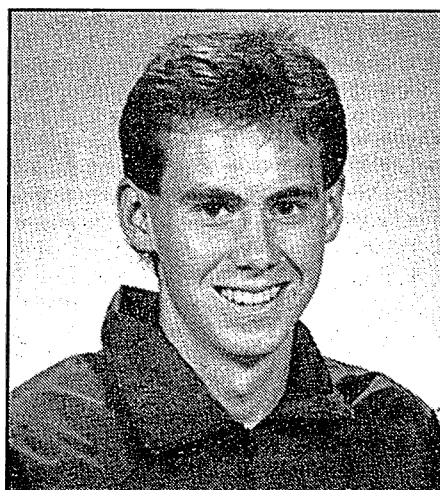
It takes between eight and nine hours for managers to repaint the helmets and clean-up the team's uniforms and cleats after every home game.

FEMALE ATHLETE OF THE WEEK



Sarah Riley: Riley, a junior from Hinsdale, IL, finished fourth in the Regional District IV women's cross country meet this past Saturday. Riley finished with an overall time of 18:10.4, leading the Irish to a second place finish at the meet, that qualifies the women's team for the NCAA championships for the first time ever.

MALE ATHLETE OF THE WEEK



Mike McWilliams: McWilliams, a senior from Grove City, PA, finished third overall in the District IV Championships this past Saturday in Bloomington, IN. McWilliams finished first for the Irish leading the men to the team title, that qualifies them for the NCAA cross country championships on Friday, November 22.

Out of Bounds

by Miranda C. Sanford

Biblical Diversity

A new form of the Bible, specifically the Old Testament, is now available. The target audience for this interesting creation is the inner-city black population. For \$14.95 anyone can own the new book, *Black Bible Chronicles*. That's right. Possessing this book means readers can thrill themselves with the adventures of a street wise religion. The novel opens with such thrilling prose as: "Now when the almighty was first down with the program, He made the heavens and the earth. The earth was a fashion misfit, being so uncool and dark, but the Spirit of the Almighty came down real tough, so that he simply said 'Lighten up.' and the light was right on time."

Conservative Christians, angered by the book, do not consider calling the serpent "one bad dude, one of the baddest" or Eve "the sister" reverent enough.

For all of its disconcerting content and discrepancies from the King James version, this format may apply better to other people's lives. If not, people can simply read it and smile at the vibrancy of the language.

Princely Ballet

It seems that present day arts are turning to the popular culture to stay afloat as the Jeoffrey Ballet, a travelling company, incorporates rock and pop music in its most recent productions. Prince provided the inspiration for their show. This classical ballet troupe bonded with a man known for such riveting tunes as "Cream" and "Purple Rain." The dance is set to the "infectious beat" of Prince's most popular songs like "The Beautiful Ones." Dancers dress the part in "white sparkly costumes" and come alive as they "sway, pirouette, leap and even

hip-hop to Prince's seductive beat." This makes for a great cultural experience: a bunch of disco balls running around to the now androgynous person's "seductive beat."

Career Plunges

It is always very interesting to follow various celebrity career paths and see how one phase progresses to the next. Olympic diver Greg Louganis discussed his future plans in a recent *People* magazine. He has gone from diver to Speedo promoter to commentator to ... off-Broadway actor. That's right, he's in New York to make his debut in *Jefferey*, a comedy about gay men in the age of AIDS. Louganis will enter the stage in familiar attire, a bikini. The comical twist is that he is not entering the stage from a pool, but rather a bed full of "writing men." This tended to make me wonder about a few things, which I'll never find out for sure because he stated "I've always kept my private life private."

Strong Sponsors

The upcoming Commonwealth Games in Victoria, Canada, will feature 66 nations, 11 days of events and one official condom. That's right, prophylactics manufactured by Ortho McNeil Co. will be promoted as the condom of the games. The manufacturer will have to pay up to \$200,000 for "official product designation." The logo of the games will be emblazoned on the packaging and made available to the athletes. Games spokesperson Amy Hart simply stated, "We realize some of the athletes are young ... we believe condom use is a matter of personal choice." Let the games begin!

Movie Mania

On November's movie docket, there are a bunch of gems (seriously) that might entertain better and possess more diversity than the

recent *Free Willy* and *Robo Cop 3* floating around. *Remains of the Day* stars Anthony Hopkins and Emma Thompson in dramatic, powerful roles. This movie's intrigue results from the multiple story lines present. Lost love, Nazi regimes and others are all contained in the long — 2 and a half hours — film time. Very involved but very good.

The Three Musketeers also looks interesting. At first glance I thought it was another attempt at humor and farce using big names. This is a very serious project though and should rival Kevin Costner's *Robin Hood*. Charlie Sheen, Kiefer Sutherland and other stars present good, clean entertainment.

Carlito's Way stars Al Pacino in another mafia oriented movie. This one succeed in breaking, or rather transcending, the traditional "bang-bang, shoot 'em up" movie mold. I can not remember seeing Pacino in a bad movie, and he transfers his skill and energy to the screen once again producing a lasting impression.

Up and Coming

There are an inevitable plethora of entertainment choices coming up this holiday season. One eye-catcher is singer-songwriter Barry Manilow's play based on his hit song *Copacabana*. Fortunately Manilow will not be performing in the production; he wants to dabble as a producer. But he said the show will be amazing, and he'll be there as often as possible, even if it is in back selling ice cream.

Locally, the *Nutcracker Suite* will be performed at Saint Mary's O'Laughlin Auditorium December 11-13 ... Billy Joel at the Rosemont Horizon on November 19 ... Jesus Jones will be at the Aragon Ballroom in Chicago on the 30th and Janet Jackson — good luck finding tickets — at the Rosemont Horizon on December 1.

SEA QUEST: A Voyage into Mediocrity

by Josef Evans

It's a dud!" So proclaims a surprised Commander Jonathon Ford (played by Don Franklin), as an attacking torpedo clangs harmlessly against the shell of the high-tech submarine featured in the new NBC series, *SeaQuest*.

He might as well have been talking about the show.

Big on money, big on stars and big on image, this high-stakes entry into the fall television lineup forgets to write itself a script, among other problems, and the result is guaranteed to induce nausea and send you running for the remote control.

Here's the premise of the show: It is the 21st century, and humankind has conquered the new "final frontier," in this case, the sea. People have colonized the world's oceans, and the *SeaQuest* crew has been sent out as guardian of this new world. This crew is supposedly the "best of the best," selected for this mission based on their intelligence, strength, personal drive, etc., etc. Sound interesting? It isn't. Sound familiar? It certainly is. Welcome to *Star Trek*, underwater.

While not colossally bad, this show is a major disappointment considering the massive hype it generated before going on the air. Starring seasoned movie actor Roy Scheider (*Jaws* and *2010*) and produced by Steven Spielberg with a multimillion dollar budget per episode, it promised to be quite a spectacle — and it certainly is. The problem is that there is little but spectacle.

The producers have thrown in a number of nifty technological devices that will supposedly be used in the future, and a few are new

ideas, but the majority are simply lifted from other science fiction works. Virtual reality is played up to a large extent, with interactive movies and probes that allow someone to explore the sea without ever leaving their chair in the submarine. The sets are impressive, abounding in video screens and computer terminals bathed in a constant deep-blue light.

All this is modestly entertaining, but no more so than the average PBS special on "exciting new developments in technology."

Somewhat less interesting to watch is the cast. Overacting to the hilt, they somehow manage to make even less out of an already atrocious script. Especially unwatchable is Stephanie Beacham as Dr. Westphalen, the ship's physician, whose completely contrived British accent makes her appear more ludicrous than sophisticated. The rest of the cast also does a fine job of mishandling their simple stock characters, looking unsure of how to handle the stupid situations into which they are put. The result is that they either stumble through the motions or turn them into a grand soliloquy.

One who looks especially lost is Royce D'Applegare, referred to as "Chief" by most of the others. When he does find his place, the script has him offering gems such as "slicker than an armadillo on a west Texas highway." (I had to tie myself up at this point in order to keep from smashing in the TV set.)

Scheider, the star of the series, is unimpressive, but at least he doesn't make you want to take up arms against your set. Besides, he really has no opportunities to be impressive, given the show's lame storylines. The best of whole lot would

probably be Darwin, the dolphin who swims around the sub's interior, and that only because he isn't forced to utter lines like: "He's not a pet, really — he's more of a friend." (Oh — it's *Free Willy 2!*)

The writing, as mentioned before, is simply awful. The comedy comes off flat and unfunny, the action scenes are less tense than the fourth quarter of Notre Dame - Pitt football game, and the drama is on a level with your average insurance commercial. In a recent episode, two young kids were aboard the ship and provided the rip-roaring comic relief that had me on the floor — slamming my head against the carpet in agony.

Watch these wacky tykes scribble on the captain's navigation charts. Ho, ho, ho. See them sit in the captain's chair — hey you can't do that! Ha, ha, ha. Oh, look. They've learned to play the shell game — watch them teach ole "Chief" a lesson or two. Boy they sure showed him up! Look over there, Chief — whoah! There he goes, pushed into the pool! HAR, HAR, HAR!. HILARIOUS COMEDY!

And if that isn't enough, how about the girl rescued by *SeaQuest* after surviving three years without her parents? "Nana always told us as long as we stayed together we'd be all right," she cries, as the violins begin to swell in the background. After hearing this, my roommate probably described best this unoriginal and completely formulaic show by asking, "Would you like a cracker to go with your cheese?" No, thanks. I'll pass.

Hey, if you want to see *Star Trek* underwater, my advice is: jump in a pool and turn on the "Next Generation!" □

Alternative Meaning: Grunge or Pop?

by Miranda C. Sanford

Radical changes in the popular style of music today point to alternative music as the sound of the 90's. For years the "alternative scene" has preached a form of musical morality and complete aversion to corporate music and its facets. Recently, this stand changed under the influences of big business and its scheming.

From systematic down-casting of societal mores, groups that reject commercial values of mainstream pop thrive. Recently questions arose concerning the originality of these groups and whether the proclaimed images are accurate or merely fabricated images.

A *Time* magazine feature article communicated people's, critic's and even group's thoughts about whether "grunge" groups remain true to their original image of rebellion against society or are succumbing to fundamental desires of fame and greed.

The Sub-Pop record label was created to provide broader musical styles for release. After a few unique albums were released, a music revolution was embraced by America's youth. Called "grunge," this music gained national attention after some different events.

Perry Farrell, the lead singer for Porno for Pyros, began the Lollapalooza tour in 1991. A few purposes were incorporated to create a concert event which was beneficial to all connected. Tours included well known musicians and exposed regional talents to the national limelight. Unconventional special interest groups, like the Libertarian party, found support from mass audiences suited to their doctrines. Most importantly, Farrell wanted to end corporate styles of concert tours: major stars promoting recently released albums.

The first tour created quite a stir even though ticket sales were paltry when compared to concurrent concerts. Some groups on the founding tour were Jane's Addiction, Living Colour and Nirvana. The 1992 tour which included Red Hot Chili Peppers, Pearl Jam and Soundgarden marked a change when the extensive national tour raked in



record ticket sales but still maintained its alternative aura. The 1993 tour was very different from the original. By far the most successful tour, attendance numbers blew away preceding audiences.

However, its success came for all of the wrong reasons. No longer the unique and alternative scene, it had become "trendy" in mainstream pop culture. According to *Rolling Stone*, a large percentage of ticket sales rose out of the 12-16 and 25-30 year old age ranges, a far cry from the first tour audiences concentrated with 17-23 year olds.

Time magazine printed opinions of some "die-hards" who had attended all three tours. Observers stated every year the atmosphere at the shows felt more "fabricated" and less

unique. With alternative music as one of the most potent forces in mainstream culture, many feel an identity crisis has been triggered. Notoriety caused these groups to support everything they were formerly against by thriving off of corporate money making schemes.

Pearl Jam and Nirvana's 1991 trend changing releases revealed a refreshing and pure new sound style. The new music broke free from former redundancy. *Nevermind* and *Ten* both enjoyed extremely high levels of success with platinum sales and directed attention to other "grunge groups." Slowly songs from other groups like Smashing Pumpkins and Screaming Trees became the new musical passion.

Increased attention propelled popularity and revenues, but destroyed some of the unique aura that surrounded the music. *Rolling Stone* revealed one instance in an interview with Soul Asylum. Together for eleven years and recording since 1984, success finally came this summer with their platinum album and hit "Runaway Train." The public reaction to the most "recent" grunge group was unwarranted as some radio announcers stated Soul Asylum was a new group just "following the alternative bandwagon."

Blind Melon and Stone Temple Pilot's CDs, considered "new hits," have been on the market for over eleven months. One would be hard pressed to find a great number of people who knew about Blind Melon eleven months ago. In fact, had it not been for the extensive publicity from MTV, no one would have ever known of Blind Melon. These groups are meritorious in their creations but their successes originated from audiences being perked to "the alternative sound" by other groups.

Money and big labels followed the notoriety achieved by Nirvana and Pearl Jam. So, they left the Sub-Pop label, which started their success, out of desire for increased fame and money. These groups now have two new albums on the market only weeks apart. Many people anxiously listen to determine which group possesses more skill and "musical longevity."

Even after the fantastic *Ten*, Pearl Jam

now further establishes themselves as modern greats with their recent triumph *Vs.* Very commonly bands maintain their successful sounds to insure sales and popularity, as if they do not want to "spoil a good thing."

Pearl Jam asserts its position and remains true to the music, experimenting and moving on from their original style but keeping the "essences" of the group. This group manages to combine all fundamental desires on a single album. Crunching and melodic, raw and graceful describe the contents of this new music.

The instrumentals are fresh and creative, especially in the songs "Daughter" and "Glorified G." Eddie Vetter, in his excellent tenor, draws the listener in with emotionally charged lyrics where topics addressed range from a little girl's anguish to anti-racism. Pearl Jam definitely won with this four star album.

Nirvana may have to try again.

Nevermind eclipsed *Incesticide* and continues to overshadow the new release of the "sainted Seattle trio." *In Utero* is by no means a bad album and definitely better than the last release. But the new album is the

product of marketing agents as the over-stylized package doesn't contain the same spice as the original.

The album is designed for image and effect. The jacket cover disgusts people to such an extent that Wal-Mart decided not to carry it. Designed for shock effect more than musical quality, some of the topics addressed in the lyrics tend toward the trite. One example being the song "Rape Me." People will be sorely disappointed by the meaning and the sound. It discusses the over-publicized rapes of artists' work by societal restriction. Nirvana has simply jumped on the bandwagon and loses all of its original charm.

These two examples represent the two extremes of the issue at hand: music or money making in mass production of alternative music? In the end, groups who retain their individuality will remain popular while corporations will continue to create mainstream clones. □



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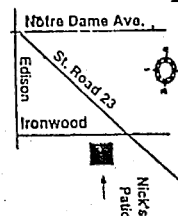
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News of the Bizarre from the Nation's Universities

Somebody's Gonna Lose an Eye!

Hopefully the recent riots following the Michigan-Wisconsin game have increased awareness concerning stadium safety. Yet some schools are already on top of the game. Earlier this year, Penn State University banned plastic cups from the student section. Cup wars erupting among the students sparked the plastic cup prohibition. Paper cups will now be used by students, but nonstudent fans can still get plastic cups at concession stands. Any students attempting to smuggle plastic cups into the stands will have them confiscated. Students and ushers encouraged the ban on plastic cups, citing incidents of being hit in the head as the reason. Obviously, these people have never been hit in the head by a crumpled paper cup with pokey edges.



Starting at Such a Tender Age

Bob Waddle, a Spring Arbor College freshman finds his English composition, Spanish, algebra and geography classes to be time consuming. Welcome to college, right? But for an 11-year-old who should still be in primary school, the prospect of midterms, papers and all-nighters can be a little overwhelming. Waddle hopes to major in biology and computer science and earn his degree in five years. Of course he won't be old enough to work or drive a car yet, but these are secondary concerns. Right now, Waddle plans to try out for the intramural volleyball squad and adjust to life as a college student. When asked about one aspect of college life, older girls, Bob replied "I like them OK. And I think they like me." Can you imagine, "Hey Bob, if you're not too busy playing G.I. Joe would you like to go to my SYR with me?"

Putting the Lid on Greek Partiers

Stanford provides us with yet another zany story of life in the Greek fraternity/sorority system. Stanford University recently implemented a policy that allows fraternities to hold keg parties only on odd numbered days. Parties held on even numbered days must be Bring Your Own Beverage (BYOB) parties. On even numbered days, open fraternity parties may not have any common containers of alcohol present. They can provide only non-alcoholic beverages. People attending the parties may bring their own alcohol. Closed parties, parties in which the number of people attending the party is less than three times the number of people hosting the party, are exempt from this new policy. Gosh, Stanford, have you no mercy on these poor kids?

edited by Jenny Tate

I'm Not From Hell, I'm From Virginia

Making the best of roommate anxiety

by Sarah MacDonald

There are many aspects of college life for a freshman to be concerned about before arriving on campus: new classes, new friends, leaving home and so on. My biggest worry was my roommate. If you get duds, you have to live with them for two whole semesters. Of course, we are given our roommates' addresses so we can write to them and telephone them, but anyone can sound reasonably normal on long distance. I was lucky enough to be in a quad. So, as I told my friends, "At the very least, one out of my three roommates ought to be partially normal."

Well, it turns out that we're all pretty normal, relatively speaking. Ayako is originally from Tokyo but now lives with a host family in Nashville (in fact, her host father wrote the Vince Gill song "Pocket Full of Gold," even though I've never heard it, being from upstate New York). She is in what is lovingly referred to as "archi-torture" and spends amazing amounts of time at the weirdest hours drawing what appears to me to be a simple leaf or column of the Basilica.

Another of my roommates is from Chicago. Joelle plans on majoring in business so she can get a good job after graduation. She is also exceedingly smart in and good at calculus, to my advantage.

My most interesting roommate is from Virginia, however. Reb (short for Rebecca) is in the Marching Band; this is fun for the rest of us, as I'm sure you can imagine, at 5:30 a.m. on football Saturdays. Her most interesting characteristics, however, are her habits. She is by far the pickiest eater I have or ever hope to meet in my entire life. I thought I was picky not liking onions in my home fries, but her pickiness goes way beyond not liking crunchy peanut butter or sausage on pizza.

She will eat ham, but not sliced, only

shaved. She never goes to the dining hall for breakfast ("It takes too much time, and they never have anything good anyway") so she always eats Cheerios in our room, but only with skim milk. She does not eat apples, not because they're a fruit and therefore good for you, but because the first apple she ever ate a few years ago at an orchard was sooo good and sooo juicy that she's afraid no other apple will live up to that first one. Surprisingly, she has also NEVER tried jam because she's afraid it might be gross—remember, she doesn't like fruit! So she eats a bagel at every dining hall meal. She basically, then, lives remarkably well on microwave popcorn (butter flavor light, not natural or low salt). I consider one of my biggest accomplishments of this year as actually getting Reb to try (and swallow) a piece of calamari while at dinner at the Wharf ("I hate seafood!") on Parent's Weekend.

Reb's funniest food related story involves Big Red chewing gum. The girl chews through a pack in a half hour, because she changes the piece as soon as it starts to lose its flavor. The other day she told me a story about when she put a whole 17 stick pack in her mouth at once. Her friends started to notice her teeth turning red. "It's the cinnamon," she said. It turns out the acid of the gum burned her tongue and made it bleed. Of course her mouth "tasted really bad. But it was worth it: the cinnamon flavor was so strong!"

Reb's personal habits always seem to amaze us, too. I don't think she's made her bed (straightening out the bed spread, that is) since August. The socks she throws under her bed every night started to get crunchy a few weeks ago. No one has seen her desktop since the first day. Our remote control mysteriously disappeared before October break, and we think it's probably somewhere there in her never-ending pile of stuff. She has promised, however, to clean it up

before Christmas break! We have also recently established a new policy of putting all the dirty cups Reb leaves lying around on her desk. We figure sooner or later she'll wash them; hopefully this will happen *before* she notices anything growing in them.

One of the funniest things about Reb is her mother. Our latest answering machine message makes a reference to all the messages we have been getting in which someone waits and listens to the whole message but just hangs up (during fall break, we got over 8 calls like that).

So when Mrs. White called and left a message the other day, she said, "Are you getting harrasing phone calls?" Mrs. White always refers to herself as Reb's mother, even though we have all met her a number of times. She also remembers anything we even off-handly mention to her about Reb and nags her about it weeks later. It is neat, though, how she always puts a three leaf clover sticker on the envelopes of her letters and writes, "Hi Ayako! Hi Joelle! Hi Sarah!"

So all my roommate anxiety during the summer was unfounded. Even though we poke fun at Reb's habits on a regular basis, we get along remarkably well, though none of us could imagine living alone with Reb. We all have little things we put up with about each other: Ayako lets her alarm ring for at least five minutes at 4:30 in the morning, we are always answering the phone and taking messages for Joelle, and they all claim I sometimes snore (I don't believe them—I've just had a cold for the past few weeks).

Reb may not sound so extreme to some people, but she is so in contrast to the rest of us. So it turns out that all my roommate anxiety over the summer was unfounded. So even though she seems to amaze us almost every day with something new, we've become somewhat accustomed to her. Now we only face the problem faced by roommates across campus: synchronizing our alarm clocks. □

Another Chapter in Irish History

The Florida State game in perspective

by T. Ryan Kennedy

Army of 1913, Ohio State of 1935, Oklahoma of 1957, Miami of 1988, Penn State of 1992 — these have been the greatest victories in Notre Dame football history. In 1913, Notre Dame established itself forever as a football powerhouse; the Ohio State game was labelled “The Game of the Century” at the time. In 1957 the Irish stymied the 47-game winning streak of Oklahoma, one of the greatest teams in college football history. We all know about Miami and Penn State. Penn State was special because it marked the last time we will play them in a while.

Then there was Florida State of 1993, something we will never see again. Florida State was becoming widely known as the most talented team in 30 years, maybe ever. It had pummeled each of its opponents, embarrassing them to no end. But there was Notre Dame, the team with little talent, with little hope — possibly the biggest underdog in sports history.

Despite the mystique, the winning tradition, the fact that Notre Dame has “God on its side,” the student fans remained skeptical and sold their tickets. After all, Kevin McDougal was a lucky nobody senior, and Notre Dame had struggled with the likes of Purdue, Navy and Northwestern. This was a team that would have to wait until next year.

But this was a humble Notre Dame team, one without the selfish stars and the pretty plays. Instead, the team exemplified the qualities of character, heart and hard work as no team ever has. There was hope when Notre Dame exploded in the second half against Navy.

The week before the game, the signs and banners were up mocking Scott Bentley and the Seminoles. The loyalty and spirit appeared as strong as ever. There was just a special feeling as one strolled to class on Friday before the game. The pep rally was the real turning point in the attitude of the fans, as Haley Scott came up to discuss adversity and her life-threatening challenge. It was the only time the A.C.C. would be silent all evening. The experts had been proven wrong in her situation, and, with regard to Florida State, they were about to be proven wrong again. All the ESPN sports broadcasters but Beno Schmidt believed that Notre Dame

would lose. Schmidt predicted that the sole reason the Irish would triumph was the thunderous support of the student section.

Next, up came the second-greatest coach in college football history, second to Knute Rockne himself. Lou Holtz reassured the ecstatic fans that he had other things in mind than losing to FSU. An awesome air of confidence enveloped the arena. Notre Dame was going to win.

If this were any other school — if this were any other place with any other history — playing Florida State, then the school would not have had a chance. However, this is the University of Notre Dame. Although many had their doubts, as Paul Failla noted, there are some things you just know.

It was all over. Celebration and pandemonium erupted in the student section like none ever has, and onto the field they rushed. The Notre Dame players saluted the fans as long as they could. Soon, however, the gold helmets were seen no more. The Florida State players were mentally crushed, and they still had to run for their lives. The Seminoles mocked the Irish mystique. Bowden scheduled Notre Dame because, although he knew it might be a challenge, in the end he thought it would be a romp. All too easy, right coach? This was the greatest Seminoles team ever, and Notre Dame embarrassed them. They mocked us, and in doing so they revealed our greatness.

There will never be a game or a victory like this again. It was only appropriate that the game went down to the wire. We brought Florida State to the brink of hope, to the fringe of a championship, and then we rejected them like unsung hero Shawn Wooden rejected Ward’s last toss. This victory and the probable championship will never be topped again because a team cannot be any more of an underdog than Notre Dame was.

This was not merely the victory of one team against another. This was not merely the victory of a rich tradition over an up-start school. This was not merely a classic story of an underdog toppling the flashy favorite. This was the most recent chapter in the story that is the University of Notre Dame. It is a 150 year story of overcoming adversity, beating the odds and fighting on until victory is ours. □

*T. Ryan Kennedy is
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Scholastic.*

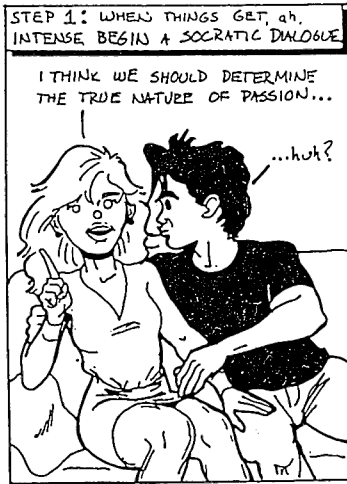
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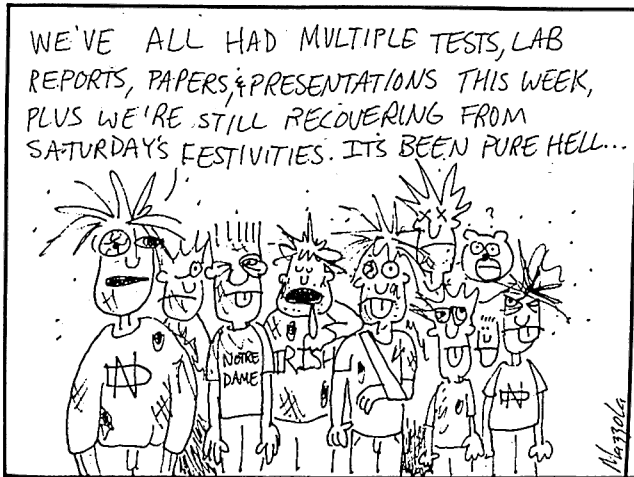
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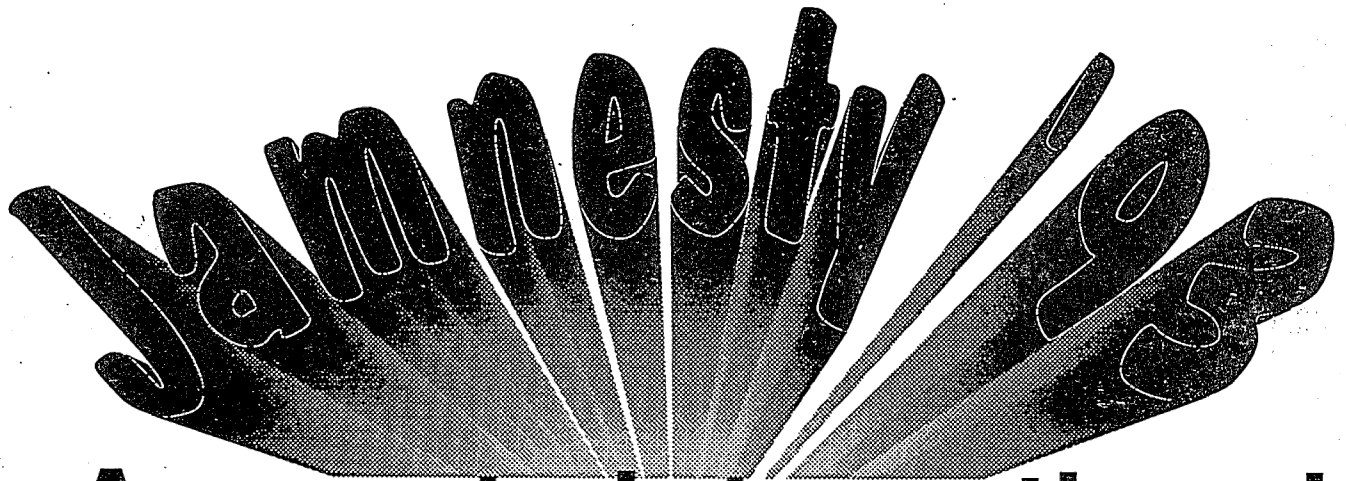
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TALES FROM THE TOP OF THE DOME

MARK MAZZOLA



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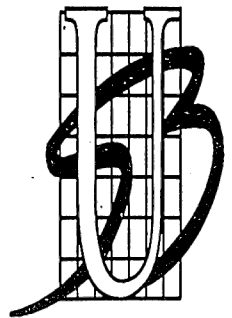
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