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SCHOLASTIC MAGAZINE

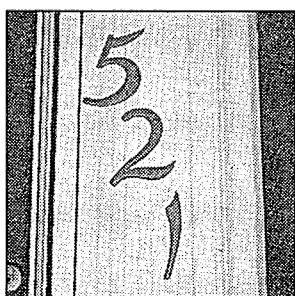
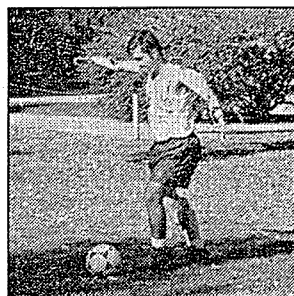
VOLUME 136, NUMBER 8

FOUNDED 1867

OCTOBER 20, 1994

Limited Access?

3 Notre Dame's disabled students have to couple daily academic challenges with the daily challenges of living with a physical handicap. How do they cope with the difficulties and how does the university accommodate their needs?

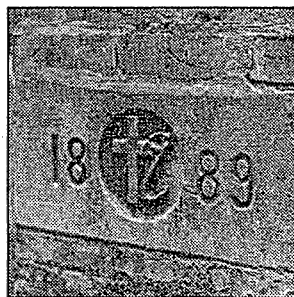


Up the River, Down the Street

8 Notre Dame students help rehabilitate the products of the criminal justice system by living with former criminal offenders at Dismas House in downtown South Bend.

The Way Things Used to Be

15 The student center was the science hall, Lewis was a convent and Breen-Phillips was the football office. These and other secrets in the cover story.



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FROM THE EDITOR

"It's like a bunch of little family rooms." My uncle and I were sitting in the corner of the Huddle watching Acoustic Café. After nearly two decades away from campus, he was back recruiting seniors for M&T bank. When he left in 1975, LaFortune's basement had just been turned into a mock Irish pub featuring soft drinks and a kitchen area. Where there had once been open lounges, he now saw cozy nooks and social areas.

From science building to social space, LaFortune has not been the only building to change its purpose. *Scholastic Magazine* sent Theresa Hennessey into the archives looking for the most interesting stories about the structures on our campus. The product of her work is this week's cover story, beginning on page 15.

Also in this Issue

Off campus or on campus? Scott Schittl and David McMahon chose a third option: Dismas House, a home for ex-criminal offenders. Schittl and McMahon spend their evenings with the ex-offenders sharing meals and chores with them in addition to their normal academic routine. Their story starts on page 8.

In addition to our regular departments, this issue features Michelle Mudry exploring how the administration is helping disabled students meet the challenges of university life in News and Chris Meier reviewing three more recent movies in Entertainment.

A Scholastic Respite

Fall break begins this Friday for Notre Dame. *Scholastic Magazine* will be appear again two Thursdays from now, on November 10.

Christopher Blanford
Executive Editor

SCHOLASTIC MAGAZINE

Volume 136, Number 8
October 20, 1994

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Cover photo by Shelley Sullivan: The window depicting Saint Louis, King of France, in Saint Edward's Hall chapel.

Limited Access?

Disabled students at Notre Dame push for a universally accessible campus

by Michelle Mudry

A small number of Notre Dame students will never experience the thrill of seeing the kelly green human blanket of noisy, cheering students crammed into the northwest corner of the stadium for the first time. Others cannot hear the jokes of Sergeant Tim McCathy, and some can only imagine seeing the sparkling golden helmets of the players, raised at the end of each contest. For the disabled students who attend Notre Dame, learning to react to the crowd's energy and cues is only one of many adjustments students must make when they enroll at Notre Dame.

Helping disabled students adjust to life at the university is one of the responsibilities of Father Tim Scully, C.S.C., new vice-president and associate provost of Notre Dame who took office in July. It is the hope of students like Alex Montoya, a triple amputee, that Father Scully will implement many of the changes necessary to accommodate physically handicapped students. "I very much look forward to working with Father Scully," said Montoya. "His enthusiasm, his eagerness to set up meetings with us, and just his overall compassion for disabled students really, really encourages me, and I'm looking forward to progressing in a lot of areas with him."

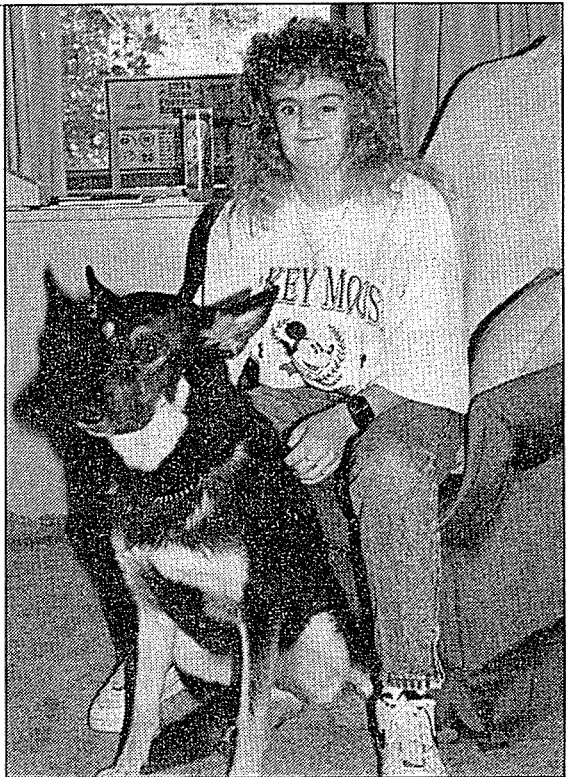
And there are a lot of areas that need improvement. According to a story in the summer 1994 issue of *Notre Dame Magazine*, there are 28 buildings on campus that are either partially or completely inaccessible to handicapped students, and only three golf carts are available for the transportation of disabled students around campus. While Notre Dame has spent more than \$350,000 improving campus facilities for handicapped students and plans to reno-

vate the architecture and administration buildings by 1999, none of the newer buildings on campus meet all of the specifications of the 1990 Americans with Disabilities Act, more commonly known as the ADA. The new business building will be the first new structure to comply with all physical access requirements, according to Nancy Fallon, who studied the Notre Dame campus' accessibility for the *Notre Dame Magazine* story.

As associate provost of the university, Father Scully is in a position to make decisions necessary to accommodate physically disabled students without the red tape, delay and paperwork that would inevitably arise if a lower administrator were to oversee the needs of disabled students. Scully, who described his job as the "overall coordination of the well being of disabled people on campus," proudly reported that a new office for disabled people has just been approved.

While there is no formal association for disabled students, and their numbers are few, students with disabilities often help each other out. Lori Miller, the second blind student to attend Notre Dame, said disabled students are trying to keep the lines of communication open, instructing each other and the rest of the student body with regard to the challenges they confront.

One disabled student's problem and the problem solving process that resolves it can translate into real changes for future students. When Miller first visited Notre Dame,



Brent Tadsen

"I don't look at blindness as a handicap, it's more of an inconvenience." — Lori Miller

she was told that she could not have a guide dog. Now she has helped to change this situation and others for the benefit of other disabled students. Miller, who is completely blind, fully enjoys being a student at Notre Dame, taking advantage of all the school has to offer. "I don't look at blindness as a handicap, it's more of an inconvenience," said Miller, who participates in more activities than most other students do, including roller blading, Tae Kwon Doe and acting in plays. "I just can't restrain myself to academics and studying. ... You have to live on the edge," she said. Her two guide dogs, Solo and CeCe, give her a measure of independence, although she

occasionally needs a helping hand — like the time one of her dogs left her standing in front of the library after taking off to chase a squirrel up a tree.

Miller's peers credit her for raising awareness about disabled students on campus. "I think that Lori Miller really sat down and pioneered it and made things better for us. I think she did a good job," said John Cullinane, who suffers from aniridia, a hereditary defect that left him missing his iris, the colored part of the eye that controls the amount of light that enters the eye. Cullinane, who has

much of his sight, but cannot discern details beyond five feet, said that a major problem with his disability is time. "It takes me much longer," he said of taking his exams or completing his assignments. Because of this, he gets unlimited time for taking exams. Another problem, especially socially,

is details. "I can't say enough that it's all details." He gets very close to things, and sometimes misses people waving at him. Things that to most people are not a big deal are scary for him. "Bicycles are scary. ... I

hear a bicycle and it's like the song out of *Jaws*."

Tim Cordes, the third blind student to attend Notre Dame, names Miller as one of the reasons he chose to come to the university. Cordes uses his dog, Electra, to guide him around obstacles on campus. He does not limit himself from activities, but sometimes finds parties loud and confusing.

The faculty here has been very helpful, according to Cordes, who reported that he has been matched up with a reader for each of his classes. "When I came here I guess I expected ... to be more closed off. The community aspect here is really great," said Cordes of his new home. He plays rhythm keyboards and composes a little. Two

things Cordes wishes he could see on campus are two Notre Dame traditions — the Golden Dome and the Freshman Register, also known as the dogbook.

Blindness is not the only disability challenging Notre Dame students. Senior Dawn Parkot has cerebral palsy, but she doesn't let that stop her from enjoying herself.

Speaking through a board on which she points to the letters that spell out what she's saying, and with the help of her roommate Beth Sbaschnig, she said, "I knew what I wanted to do. I knew what I was getting into. I was the first multi-disabled student here." She takes a full course load, goes out dancing to Senior Bar, to movies and to the Linebacker. "They are really trying to be more accommodating for disabled students," Parkot said.

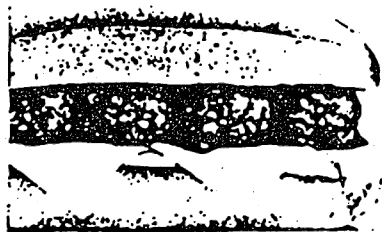
Non-disabled students receive benefits from having people such as Parkot and Miller around them. Parkot's roommate Sbaschnig said, "Living with her has been interesting. I've been party to a lot of the struggles she's had to go through. It's interesting and fun, plus we get a great room out of the deal!" Parkot and Sbaschnig live in a quad in Pasquerilla East that has been

"I think that Lori Miller really sat down and pioneered [changes for disabled students] and made things better for us."
— John Cullinane



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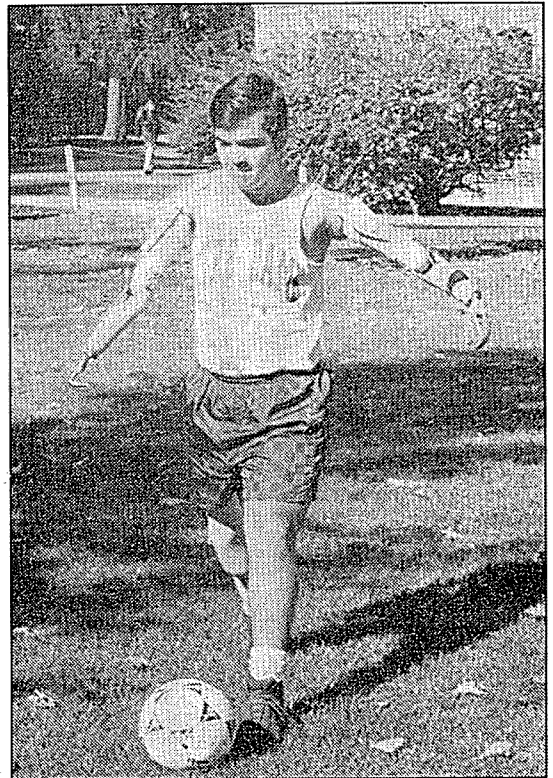


• SR 23 At Ironwood
• US 31 N (By North Village Mall)

equipped with an automatic door to give Parkot a measure of independence. Other physical alterations have been made within the residence hall to accommodate her disability, including modifications in the section restroom and automating doors to the chapel and the stairwell.

"My mom asked me 'Why are they [Scholastic] interviewing you? Everyone has a disability in one way or another,'" said freshman Mary Hepburn, who has been deaf since birth. Able to hear sounds but not understand them, Hepburn learned how to speak and lip read, and is considered an "oral deaf." Her parents have instilled in her the conviction that everyone is disabled in his or her own way, and that some people's handicaps are more noticeable than others. "Even though I have a disability it doesn't mean that I don't do a lot of the things that other people do," said Hepburn. She loves meeting people, although group conversations can be difficult for her to follow, and reading lips at parties where the lights are low can be almost impossible. In spite of these difficulties, Hepburn fully enjoys attending football games where she uses the noise she can hear and the body language of the crowd as cues to understand what's going on.

Though a constant reminder that each of us can overcome our own individual disabilities, in many ways disabled students are no different than anyone else. "The best thing about Alex is when you meet with him he just gives you his hand," said Kenny Thames, a friend of Montoya. "You don't even think about him being disabled, it's normal right from the start." Montoya is a multiple amputee who does everything from Troop ND, a dance group, to working out at the Rock and attending women's soccer games. "I totally feel at home here because of my friends and the faculty ... but there's still work to be done." Montoya identified lack of time as a major obstacle in his life. He has to set his next day's clothes out the night before, and sometimes it takes him longer to type papers or get to class. Montoya has a golf cart named Scrappy, which his friends drive him around in, and this has been a major convenience for him. Montoya is hoping for more improvements to be implemented under Father Scully. □



Brent Tadsen

"The best thing about Alex is when you meet with him he just gives you his hand. ... You don't even think about him being disabled." — Kenny Thames, a friend of Alex Montoya.

Fall Festival '94

Saturday, November 5

Fall Festival is a one-day service project to show Notre Dame's support for the South Bend Community

Students and residents will work together to beautify the Northeast Neighborhood by planting flowers and cleaning local homes. A block party celebration will follow for all volunteers and residents.

SIGNUPS

- Nov. 1 & 2 in the dining halls
- Register through the CSC or the LaFortune Information desk

Questions???

Call Karen Dubay at 271-8992

Ever wonder how the Gipper got his start ?

If you are interested in working for Scholastic Magazine as an assistant editor, writer, photographer, or graphic artist, stop by our office in 303 LaFortune.

We are now accepting applications for:

Assistant News Editor
Assistant Campus Life Editor
Assistant Departments Editor
Assistant Copy Editor

It's not too late to get involved with the oldest college publication in the country.

Where Financial Aid and Community Service Meet

by Melissa Sheldon

Two of his campaign promises were health care reform and allowing gays in the military. President Clinton, everyone knows, has run into trouble on those fronts. But last September, he signed into law the National Community Service Act of 1993, creating a corporation to fund federal service programs as well as administer a new service program called AmeriCorps. The creation of AmeriCorps was a small triumph for Clinton; he showed that not all campaign rhetoric is used simply to get elected.

The AmeriCorps program represents a national initiative to assist states, non-profit organizations, Native Americans and institutions of higher learning in forming and sustaining service programs. These service programs are designed to address the nation's

human, educational, public safety and environmental needs.

The federal government has established many service programs since the depression, but there is a unique aspect to AmeriCorps in the history of service legislation — the opportunity to receive educational awards for service. Those who participate in service through AmeriCorps or a community-based service organization receive money that can be used to pay off student loans or offset further educational costs.

Although the amount given for educational grants is less than the original proposal requested, AmeriCorps grants will defer some educational costs. This connection between service and education places a unique focus on the younger Americans.

At Notre Dame, AmeriCorps grants have already proved useful to forty volunteers in the Alliance for Catholic Education (ACE). ACE received a grant of \$289,000 from the Corporation for National Service. Upon completion of their two years of service, in addition to receiving payments for living, health care or child care needs during their term of service, all forty participants will receive a \$4725 grant to either pay for future tuition costs or to pay back previous student loans.

"The education grants let us know that other people and our country support our efforts here; it really makes us feel like we're making a difference," said Lizabeth Lennon. Lennon is a graduate of Notre Dame and currently teaches in Jacksonville, Florida, through the ACE program.

Although the educational grant supplied by AmeriCorps did not necessarily influence her decision to serve, Lennon appreciates the aid and support and plans to put her educational award dollars towards repayment of her student loans.

Community and campus-based groups like ACE were an impetus for national legislation to support local service organizations. Father Malloy testified in Washington, D.C., before the Human Labor and Resource Department in June of 1993, on behalf of the need for a national service initiative.

It is the aim of the legislation, despite federal administration, to continue service at a community level in keeping with the original grass roots support of the bill. "Originally, there were many scattered small service programs. With this new legislation there will be a corps of people doing service across the country in their own communities," said Sean

"With this new legislation there will be a corps of people doing service across the country in their own communities."

*— Sean McGraw,
co-founder of the
Alliance for Catholic
Education (ACE)*

Clinton's National Service Program and the new AmeriCorps

organization support local action with federal funding,

and some of it comes to Notre Dame

McGraw, an organizer with Father Scully of ACE.

The goal of AmeriCorps, as reflected in their slogan, "Getting Things Done," is to enlist a large quantity of volunteers. While small community-based programs found a limited number of strong supporters, the aim of AmeriCorps is to involve a large portion of the American population in service. This pilot year of AmeriCorps called for 20,000 volunteers, while the legislation set goals of up to 100,000 participants in the coming years.

Although "Getting Things Done" sounds like an admirable mission, many organizers on the state and local levels have been scrambling to meet recruitment goals in a very short span of time. The Center for Social Concerns met with such frustrations last spring in the rush to organize AmeriCorps projects. Although the center decided not to apply for an AmeriCorps grant so as not to compete with ACE's application, Maureen Skurski of the Center for Social Concerns found that the time frame given for the writing of the grants and organizing proposals was simply too short.

"Applying for a grant was frustrating because the deadlines for submitting applications directly followed release of the information; there was barely enough time to organize a proposal," Skurski said.

The dizzying pace of implementation of AmeriCorps programs, as well as the desire for a large quantity of participants, may be due to a political pressure for results in order to justify the federal funding of service organizations at a time when Congress is supposed to be capping domestic spending.

"The National Service legislation is premised on good ideas, and the federal government has tried to construct an organization that met these ideas; hopefully, they will remember that the idea of service is the main point of the legislation," said Matthew

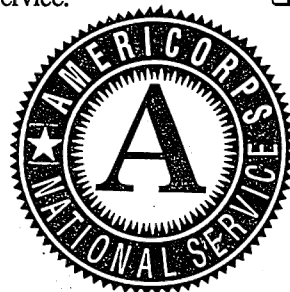
Cullinan, Father Malloy's assistant.

Although Cullinan realizes that every new piece of legislation has its growing pains, he hopes that the political aspects of the legislation will not lead to any sacrifice in the quality of service.

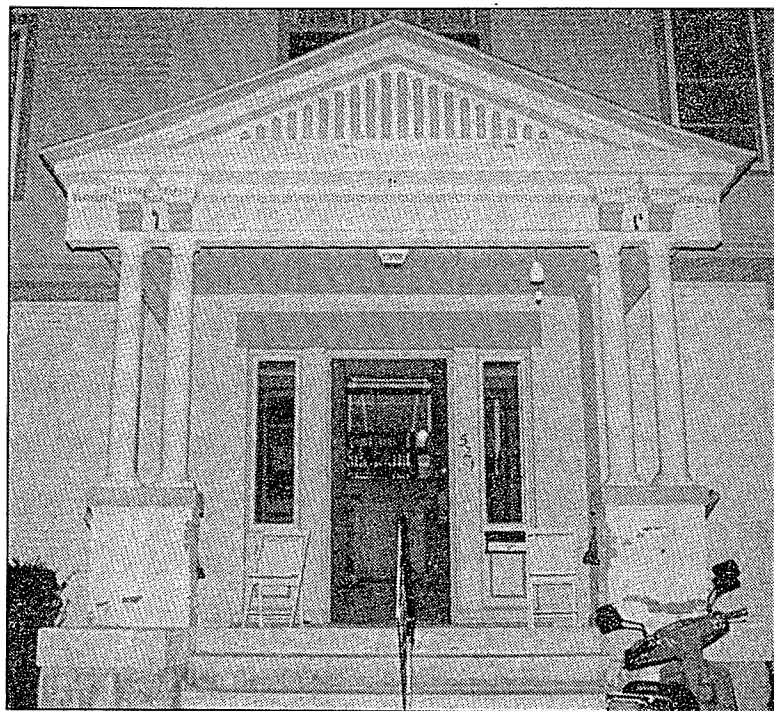
Despite frustrations, the Center for Social Concerns may implement AmeriCorps into their programs as early as next year. AmeriCorps, too, has set future goals to organizing a nationwide pool of volunteers in order to encourage participation.

AmeriCorps members will place their names in a national pool of volunteers and can then be contacted by service organizations throughout the country. Through such programs, AmeriCorps hopes to fulfill its mission to "address the nation's education, human, public safety and environmental needs" in order to "foster civic responsibility, strengthen the cords that bind us together as a people, and provide educational opportunity to those who make a substantial commitment to service." □

*AmeriCorps grants
have already been put
to use at Notre Dame.
After the completion of
their two years of
service, each of the 40
ACE participants will
receive a \$4725 grant
to use for future tuition
or pay back debts.*



From the Big House



Brent Tadsen

Two Notre Dame undergrads residing in Dismas House strive to make a difference in the lives of local ex-offenders

To Our House

by Amy Newman

At 6:00 on a Tuesday night, the majority of the student body ambles over to the dining hall to have a nice, relaxing meal before a long night of studying. Meanwhile, a little blue Volkswagen makes its way off campus and darts through the streets of South Bend. It finally reaches a neighborhood at the edge of the South Bend business district, coming to a stop in front of a large house with a spacious front porch. It is a regular house, a little better-kept than the others on the block. It is evidently the most recently painted, and the carefully trimmed lawn and yellow and orange marigolds lining the sidewalk show that improvements are made here on a regular basis.

A Notre Dame student with cropped

brown hair, wearing a navy peacoat, jeans and tennis shoes, gets out of the car. With twenty minutes to spare, he is early for dinner tonight. He strolls toward the house and wonders who has dish duty that night.

As he walks through the wood-paneled foyer, he calls out greetings to his housemates lounging in the TV room. He makes his way to the kitchen to see who has dish duty that night. "Oh, no," he groans as he reads "Scott Schittl" on the list posted by the sink. "It's me."

This is one of several chores that Schittl must perform while living at Dismas House, a house where ex-offenders who are trying to re-establish themselves in society reside with college students. Students like Schittl are there to provide a positive influence and a supportive environment for ex-prisoners who have no family or who fear that they would break the law again if they return to

their former environment.

"What's for dinner?" Schittl asks Dick and Billy, the two residents who volunteered to cook for the evening.

Dick, the oldest resident in the house, can barely get out a response as he coughs and reaches for a cigarette. Several tattoos wind around his forearms. "Fruit salad," he wheezes, "and potatoes ... and green beans ... and ... ham." He finally forces out a response.

"Everyone smokes here, except about three people," Schittl says as he dashes upstairs to catch a glimpse of the sunset from the balcony. A dirty ashtray sits on the ground. "Everyone smokes out here and comes out here to relax and to think about life," he explains. From this backyard vantage point, a panorama of South Bend can be seen—the Studebaker Museum, the Salvation Army, a homeless shelter, an

"I can't relate to being in prison for the last 20 years, but, at base, I can relate to the fact that they're just human beings."

***— junior
Scott Schittl,
Dismas House***

abandoned building and a vibrant, glowing sunset.

"When I come home at night, one of the greatest things is to come out here and listen to the din of traffic and the train go by," Schittl says as he admires the sunset. "The campus is so secluded that you don't hear those aspects of real life when you're there."

"Real life" is the kind of life Schittl has always wanted to have. He learned early on that one can see reality from several different points of view. He has learned about the real world in a truly global sense because he has lived in many different places. His father's job in telecommunications has required his family to live everywhere, from San Francisco to Atlanta to Tokyo. He spent last year in the Notre Dame program in Angers, France.

He has not minded the moving around because he has learned to adjust to and appreciate each new lifestyle. "For me, Dismas is good because it's a different kind of learning experience," he said. "It may sound selfish, but I want to take advantage of different living options while I can." He did not want to return to the dorm after living in France and thought that Dismas House would offer new challenges to overcome.

One of these challenges is being separated from the campus. Schittl doesn't mind living four miles from the campus, although commuting presents problems that most don't encounter while living in the

dorm. He misses the convenience of living on campus and said that it is sometimes difficult to balance his schedule, since he always has to be back for dinner at 6:30.

He also has to make more of an effort to see his friends on campus, but he sees them during the day and on weekends. He makes a special point to stop by and see his friends while he is on campus. "It's easy to get out of touch, since so many things are going on at school," he said.

However, Schittl believes the benefits of his situation strongly outweigh the drawbacks. He appreciates the exposure to a different kind of lifestyle, or as he said, "real life." In addition to learning about a different aspect of the world from his housemates, he has learned about turning a negative situation into a positive one. "I really enjoy the positive personal interaction with other people," he said. "For them [the ex-offenders], it's a necessity to be here. For me, it's

a factory, and everyone congratulates him.

However, the hot new topic is Dave, another ex-offender, and how he was fired from work that day because he had to appear in court. No one understands the injustice of the situation, and Dave tries to explain it, but doesn't want to talk about it for long.

Schittl and his roommate, Dave McMahon, the only other Notre Dame student living in the house, keep quiet during these conversations. They listen and observe as they load their plates with green beans and potatoes. Since they have only lived in the house for a month and a half, listening to these stories is still a new experience for them.

"I can't relate to being in prison the last 20 years," Scott Schittl said, "but at base, I can relate to the fact that they're just human beings. The only difference between them and Notre Dame students is that the Notre



Gathering together each night at 6:30 p.m., Dave McMahon and Scott Schittl join the other residents of Dismas House for dinner.

an opportunity."

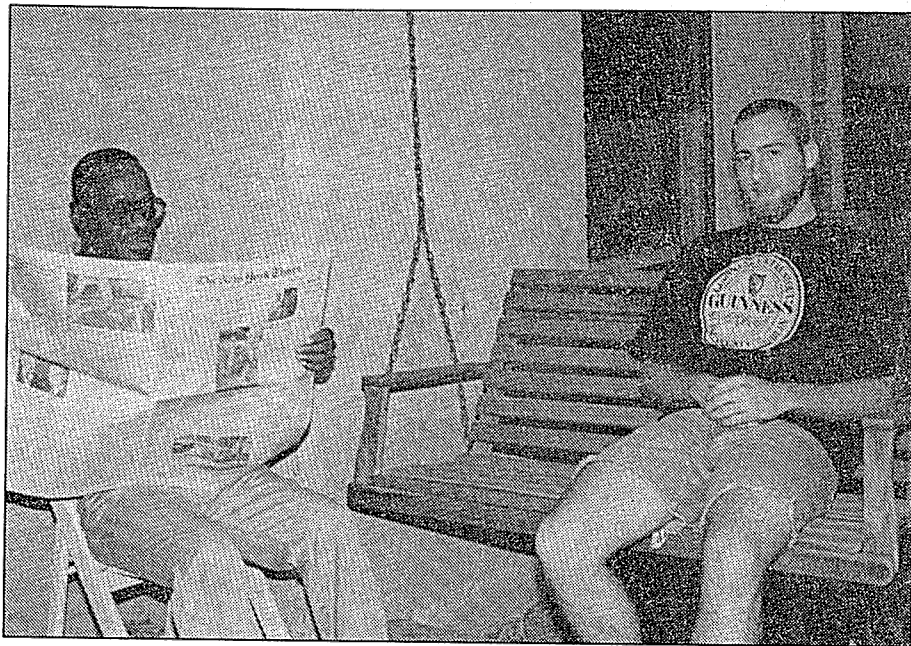
It is now 6:30, dinnertime. Everyone gathers around the large table in the dining room as dinner is served. Schittl quickly grabs the bowl of fruit salad and piles it on his plate. "You have to jockey for your food here," he whispers.

A wide variety of conversations are buzzing around the table. One ex-offender raves about the ham. "This is the most beautiful ham ever!" he exclaims. He also expresses excitement about a new job opportunity in

Dame students have an inherent edge. Here, they need a little more of a boost."

Finally, everyone is served. Chris Martin, director of the Dismas House, asks Schittl to say grace as everyone stands. Schittl's obviously forced smile shows that he does not enjoy being in the spotlight, and he tries to get out of it quickly. "Lord, please bless this food before us," he prays. "Amen." Everyone chuckles at his brevity.

Martin initiates a conversation. "Why don't we go around and say what we're



Junior Scott Schittl relaxes with a fellow resident of Dismas House. The house is located on St. Joseph Street, south of campus.

thankful for today?"

"I am thankful for this beautiful, beautiful ham!" pipes the man with the job offer.

"Dick, what are you thankful for?" Martin asks.

He replies, "I am thankful that I had the beautiful opportunity," he starts coughing, "to help the mentally retarded children today. No, I don't like that word. They're mentally challenged," he finally chokes out.

Schittl gets to hear stories like these and many more aspects of "real life" at dinner every night during the week. He recalled one story that had a great effect on him. "Recently, I was taking one of these guys to get his car from the shop. It was so hard to watch him dole out his very last dollar to pay for his car repairs. You never see that at Notre Dame. No one is truly strapped for cash."

Besides doing favors for others and giving them support, Schittl is expected to do several other duties. Attendance at dinner and at the weekly meetings is required. He said that the meetings are the spiritual center of the house, and that it is a time when everyone comes together and gives suggestions and vents their frustrations. Everyone is also given a chore such as cleaning a bathroom or mopping the floor, and everyone takes turns doing the dishes.

Otherwise, no special tasks are required of those who live at Dismas. Schittl does not

see his situation as the average type of service work when one constantly works and actively helps people. "This is one very unique type of service work," he said. "Usually when doing service work, people are the providers, and I see the merits of that, but I'm not really on the providing or the receiving end. I'm just living here."

Dinner is finished. Martin agrees to do the dishes for Schittl, who expresses his gratitude. It is evident that he respects Martin a great deal. "Chris Martin is definitely the paragon of goodness," Schittl says.

Martin graduated from Notre Dame last year and lived at Dismas as a student. Schittl praised his administrative abilities and remarked that the amount of volunteers helping at Dismas has increased since Martin became director. "He demonstrates that someone directly out of college can make a difference in the world," Schittl said.

Martin has an equal amount of respect for Schittl. "Humor is vital for a house like this, and Scott and Dave [McMahon] are the pillars for that," Martin said.

One can tell this is true after watching their antics for five minutes. When they are together, they laugh often and bring that humorous spirit to the rest of the house. "Shall we play some Leonard Nimoy?" McMahon asks mischievously, and Schittl nods and returns a knowing smile. Simul-

taneously, they start lip-synching as Dr. Spock's deep baritone bellows across the room.

Whether it is Dr. Spock's singing, Schittl dancing around the room wearing a fedora, or McMahon's comparison to living at Dismas to riding "the giant magic carousel of life," it is obvious that these two know each other well and have a good time together.

"Dave keeps me sane," Schittl said. "I'd be out of here if he wasn't here."

McMahon also appreciates Schittl's friendship and the experiences they have shared. "Scott and I have the same value systems," McMahon said. "We are both aware of situations that most people don't recognize. We act upon this awareness and we help each other through the frustration

"I didn't come here to change anyone's life, I came to have a positive interaction with other people, and if I have an influence on someone's life, that's incidental."

— Scott Schittl

with things that we can't control."

Not only have Schittl's experiences at Dismas had an impact on his life, they have also had an influence on other people, namely, the Dismas community. However, his constant encounters with "real life" have given him a realistic attitude toward his life at Dismas and toward life in general. He has learned the importance of just sitting back and observing, and that sometimes being in the right place at the right time can help someone more than one could imagine. "I didn't come here to change anyone's life," Schittl said. "I came to have a positive interaction with other people, and if I have an influence on someone's life, that's incidental." □

Campus Watch

BY THE GIPPER

Allegations, Innuendo and Holtz Bashing

This is Sergeant Tim McCarthy of the Indiana State Police. This message goes out to players and fans of the opposing team. You are welcome to storm the field after you win the game, but please be courteous — other teams will want to storm the field later in the season.”

SPOILED LITTLE MAN

A Knott Hall resident wanted to give her dear old dad a present. She bought a football and took it over to the ACC to have Coach Holtz autograph it (which he usually does without batting an eye). When the girl asked Holtz’s secretary to have the coach sign it when he got a chance, Ms. Secretary said, “In light of recent events, Lou Holtz will be concentrating on being a football coach and he won’t be signing anything for a while.”

SPOILED OLD MEN

Is the Alumni Association so unbelievably tacky that they have to put “Courtesy of the Notre Dame Alumni Association” on every flag the cheerleaders have? Come on, like these people need the exposure. Borrowing from the Alumni Association’s book of etiquette, the Gipp gave his mother a large framed painting for her birthday and across the bottom, in big gold letters, he wrote, “I spent my own money on this gift, Mom, so don’t forget it.”

ANIMAL HOUSE PART II

On Friday of last week, there was a party on the 6th floor of Grace. This is not unusual, but some of the guests were. In the middle of the party, three random guys, whom no one recognized, walked into the room. They introduced themselves as students from Virginia Tech. No, they were not part of a visiting sports team; no, they were not potential transfer students; and no, they didn’t have any friends at Notre Dame. They were fraternity pledges and their final frat pledge test was to travel to Notre Dame,

get into a football game, get a picture with the Leprechaun, get a cheerleader’s signature, and get a picture in front of Touch-down Jesus. Since this project would take several days to complete, the pledges were told by their fraternity masters that they could stay in the house of their sister sorority at Notre Dame.

VT Pledge to passer-by: “Um, could you tell us where the Alpha house is?”

Passer-by: “Are you sick?”

VT Pledge: “No, we’re just lost and we need to get to the Alpha house. So could you tell us where all the sororities are?”

Passer-by: “You must be pledges. The closest thing we ever had to a sorority was Knott’s Las Vegas Night, and believe me, that was no sorority.”

VT Pledge: “Oh man, you mean we’ve been tricked? Well, where’s the nearest guys’ dorm?”

Passer-by: “This is Grace. Some people think it’s a guys dorm.”

GIPPLETTES

① The Gipper is glad to see that they are re-gilding the Holy Grafitti on the sides of the Hesburgh Library. But gold leaf or not, the Gipp still can’t figure out what the hell any of it means (but he snickers every time he passes “The Rod of Jesse.”)

② The Gipper was snooping around the LaFortune Ballroom the other day and discovered that there is a very nice bar hidden away up there — directly over the Office of Drug and Alcohol Education.

③ Since they are digging up the Burke Golf Course come spring anyway, why not blow it up while the band plays the 1812 Overture — just like Caddyshack.

④ The Gipper hears from his source in the press box that as Executive Vice-President (the guy who hires and fires coaches) Father William Beauchamp watched the BYU game he violently slammed his fist into the table top several times. The Gipp also knows that Father Beauchamp drives a blue

INDIANA
303 LaFortune 631-7569
Gipper.1@nd.edu
Shooting Waves of Pain



JUST FOR THE TASTE OF IT, KEOUGH HALL

Here’s the Gipper’s version of our planned new dorm Keough Hall, which is the gift of Donald Keough, former chairman and CEO of Coca-Cola. The Gipp wonders if there will be a regular wing and a diet wing of the building? And will there be any Pepsi machines allowed?

Buick. Coach Holtz might want to remember to watch for blue Buicks whenever he finds himself in the middle of cross-walks.

WAIT FOR VOICE MAIL

An influential student leader who is working on a major project these days is presently having to run the Student Affairs obstacle course. The other day he was calling the Student Affairs to make an appointment with Residence Life Chieftain Bill Kirk. After about five rings (the secretary was out of her office), the following conversation situation transpired:

Ring, Ring, Ring...

[Male voice answers phone]: Jeff!

[Influential Student Leader]: No, but is this Mr. Kirk?

[Male Voice]: Ahhhh, hold on. <click>

That’s it, that’s all until after break. So until we meet again, the Gipper will go back to laughing about the fact that until 1946, Florida State University was the sister-school of the University of Florida. That’s right, *sister-school* — FSU was the Saint Mary’s of the sunshine state. Well, some things never change. □

Since word of his commitment to Notre Dame flooded the media, freshman quarterback Gus Ornstein has gone from basking in the spotlight to

Thriving in the Shadows

by John Schoenig

As one scans through the list of players in the 1994 Notre Dame football media guide, one recognizes names like Zellars, Becton, Taylor and McBride. There is one name, however, that is recognizable not because the player was the team's leading tackler last year, or because he led the team in rushing. People know about him because his story is unusual. His name is Gus Ornstein, and although most people may refer to him as the "Jewish kid at Notre Dame," there is a lot more to this athlete than his religious denomination.

When Gus Ornstein walks onto the field every Saturday, he is not trying to be a pioneer, and he is not trying to win a Heisman trophy. He is simply trying to help Notre Dame in any way possible, and if that means sitting on the sideline and gaining insight, that is okay with him. After a spring filled with media hype, talk of Ornstein has quieted down, but he is in no way out of the picture. As he grows both physically and mentally, he is taking great steps towards being Notre Dame's quarterback of tomorrow.

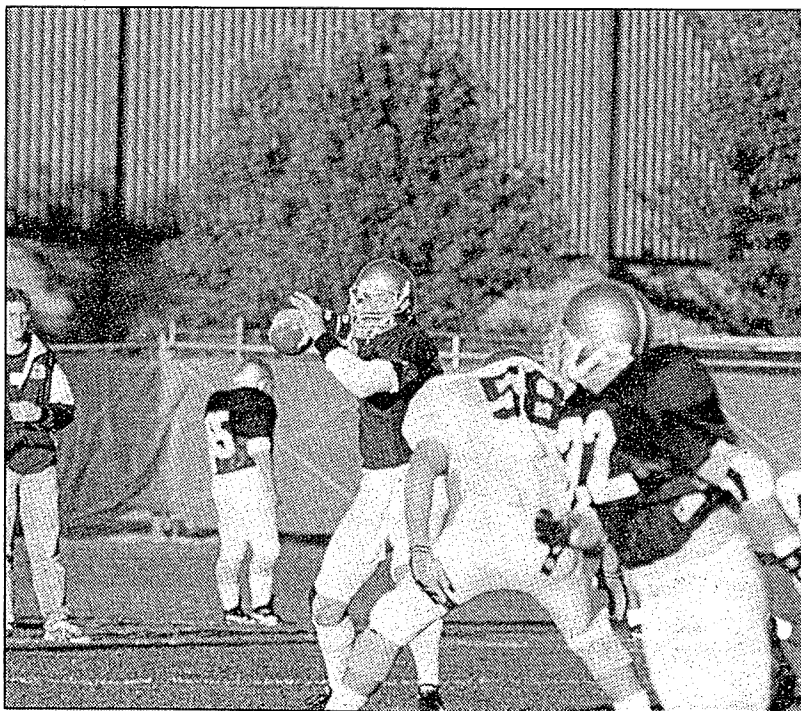
When Ornstein consid-

ers why he chose to attend Notre Dame, he refers to the comfortable atmosphere, the quality of education and the possibility of playing two sports (he also plays baseball). He was well aware that he would have to wait behind Ron Powlus, but he knew that it was an opportunity he could not pass up. "I knew that this was the place for me immediately following my visit," said Ornstein. "And it made no difference to me that I would probably have to sit a year, I saw it as a chance to become familiar with the offense."

When questions about his religious faith

arise, Ornstein shrugs them off. The fact that he is a Jewish student at a Catholic university makes no difference to him. "I'm not trying to be Jackie Robinson, I just wanted to go where I knew I would be most comfortable." He has found the student body to be friendly. One of the more important factors in Ornstein's decision to attend Notre Dame was the support he received from Coach Holtz to play baseball. Ornstein, who lettered in both football and baseball in high school, wished to attend a school where he could play both sports on a competitive level.

When he ponders his decision to come to Notre Dame, Ornstein knows he made the right move. He enjoys the tradition, spirit and enthusiasm of the university, and he says that there is no other place that he would rather be. During the past year, Ornstein was flooded with letters from some of the finest football programs in the country. Along with Notre Dame, Ornstein was offered scholarships to Texas, Miami, West Virginia, Syracuse and Virginia. Indeed, Ornstein had become a hot commodity, and he received plenty of attention in the media. Since his arrival at Notre Dame, attention on Ornstein has decreased immensely. The main rea-



Brent Tadsen

Gus Ornstein unloads a pass in practice as Notre Dame's quarterback of the future. Ornstein, who overlooked schools like Miami and Texas for Notre Dame, has been developing quicker than expected.

son for this sudden anonymity is his age and inexperience. "Right now all I can do is watch and learn the offense. That's just fine with me," he said.

During fall camp, Ornstein performed surprisingly well, considering his high school background. He attended a small high school in the Bronx, New York, where he never had the chance to experience the level of competition that some of his fellow teammates had. In fact, Notre Dame Quarterback Coach Tom Clements felt that Ornstein's decision-making capabilities and his ability to read defenses was a surprise, considering the jump in the level of competition that Ornstein had made from high school. "The entire staff was impressed with his abilities, and Gus' real opportunity will come in the spring after he has had a full year of exposure to the offense," said Clements. Although Ornstein is now out of the spotlight, he knows that he can take this opportunity to improve the skills he will soon need on game day.

Holtz himself has only good things to say about Ornstein. "I think he's coming on quickly as a quarterback," said Holtz. "As a matter of fact, he is competing for the back-up position with Tom Krug. His ability depends on how much he continues to develop, but he is naturally talented."

One of Ornstein's more impressive characteristics is his self-confidence. Throughout the year, he has remained one of the more poised and enthusiastic members of the team. "I have nothing to be disappointed about. I know I can play at this level, it will just take some time," he asserted. "For now I just try to enjoy everything I can." Ornstein does not want to play if he feels he is not ready. He knows that as he gets older he will gain the insight and abilities to lead Notre Dame, but the only way to achieve these goals is through hard work and dedication.

Indeed, Gus Ornstein is not "the golden boy" of today's Notre Dame football team, yet. But if he continues to perform as well as he has in the background, then Notre Dame can expect nothing but success when he steps out of the shadow. Perhaps it would be a good idea for everyone to hold on to that football program, and to highlight Gus Ornstein's name. When one looks back a few years from now, one will have seen that Gus Ornstein was recognized not only for what he was off the field, but also for what he could do on it. □

Raw Talent

John McLaughlin and the Irish freshmen disagree that their class lacks talent or heart

by Brian Hiro

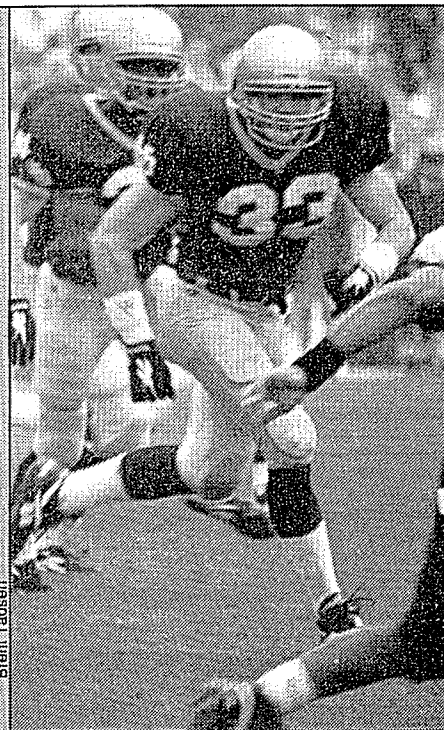
In 1993, Notre Dame's freshmen class had a definite blue look to it — that is blue as in blue-chip. The Irish hauled in a catch that rivaled any in the nation. The bumper crop featured five *USA Today* first team All-Americans, four *Parade* All-Americans, and everybody's national player-of-the-year, Ron Powlus.

These accolades transferred directly from the newspaper clippings to the gridiron as the hot-shot freshmen put some glamour in the Irish attack. Powlus bewildered the Irish secondary in pre-season camp and virtually had the starting quarterback job when he broke his collarbone. Randy Kinder, who brought blazing speed to the tailback position, posted the second highest rushing total by a freshman in Notre Dame history. Fullback Marc Edwards tied for the team lead in touchdowns with eight while breaking Allen Pinkett's freshman record of six. And linebacker Bert Berry, with his 4.5 speed in the 50, led all freshmen in playing time and garnered freshmen All-America honors from *Football News*.

On the other hand, when the class of 1998 signed in February, it was considered much more blue-collar than blue-chip, more gritty than glitzy. Only receiver Ty Goode and safety Jarvis Edison made the *Parade* list, and no one cracked the *USA Today* first team. Recruiting gurus ranked the class about 7th in the nation, great for most schools, but sub-par at Notre Dame.

Even Head Coach Lou Holtz seemed to agree with this consensus. "I think it's a solid freshmen class, but I don't think it's an outstanding talent class," he said just prior to the season.

But the Irish freshmen may be on their way to proving the experts and their coach



Defensive back John McLaughlin leads Irish freshmen with six games played and four tackles.

wrong. So far this season, several freshmen have emerged and played important roles for the Irish. John McLaughlin, the first in the class to see game action, has brought enthusiasm and intensity to the kickoff coverage unit. Converted flanker Leon Blunt has impressed Holtz with his option wizardry. More recently, Corey Bennett has provided strength and quickness to the linebacking corps, and cornerbacks Ivory Covington and Allen Rossum, with their fearless, never-been-beaten attitudes, have played in nickel and dime packages. Also, more freshmen will probably get playing time in the coming weeks with bowl game hopes fading away and Navy and Air Force dotting the schedule.

What this class may lack in sheer talent it makes up for in chemistry. "It's a close-knit group," said McLaughlin. "We're like a bunch of clowns. We hang out together and have a lot of fun."

And McLaughlin, for one, refuses to listen to the negative chatter about his class. "People are going to be surprised. You take last year's class and this year's class, and by the time we are upperclassmen, we will be a powerful group. Hopefully, we'll just dominate."

If so, it will be Irish opponents that are blue. □

Making

by Alyssa Peterson

We want this year to be one to remember, and we know it will be," said senior Cara Garvey, captain of the women's swim team. "We are all very excited, especially the senior class." This September, while most students were busy getting reacquainted with friends and classes, the Notre Dame women's swim team had their own reunion, with the addition of a few new faces. After only two weeks of self-training and tryouts, the team of 28 swimmers and three divers began official practice. It was the same routine that had taken place every year, but

With a victory over nationally-ranked BYU and renewed energy, Notre Dame women swimmers think this will be a year to remember

just waiting to surface. The girls discussed their goals for the season: to win all their dual meets, to dominate the National Catholic Championships, to bring a final Midwestern Collegiate Conference title home and to send a team to the NCAA Championships. For several years now, Notre Dame has been represented at the national competition, but only by a single athlete each year. This March, the swimmers and coaches plan to add to that number by qualifying a group of athletes to participate in both individual and relay events.

Shortly after their verbal agreement of dedication was made, the physical oath took shape. While most students are still sleeping, the swimmers are in the water at

Waves

ference champions and a nationally-ranked program. With tainted memories of a close loss in Utah a year ago, the Irish wished to return the favor. Notre Dame took to a quick start by capturing the opening event, the 200 medley relay. The women continued their winning ways throughout the meet with strong performances from the entire team.

What was most impressive were the strong performances of the young freshmen. In addition to relay's triple crown, newcomers Shelley Hotchkiss, Linda Gallo and Courtney South showed signs of a great future for the team. But, even with the fast swims, Notre Dame clung to only a one point lead entering the final two events, due to the Cougars' domination of the diving boards. The Irish would have to fight hard to hold their position, and fight they did. Gutsy performances in the 400 individual medley ended in a 1-2-4 finish for Notre Dame. These final successes sealed a 139-160 Notre Dame victory (the lowest score wins) over the visiting team. "This is the first time our women's program has ever won a dual meet against one of swimming's powerhouses," said Welsh, elated by the turnout. "The girls showed that this is definitely a year to follow the motto of 'Out with the old, in with the new.' It is a great accomplishment and one they should be very proud of." Captain Jenni Dahl believes the win was a result of the team's new attitude: "What we saw out there today was a different team, a spirited team, a winning team." Fellow captain Lorrei Horenkamp agreed that "it is a great way to start off the new season and gives us confidence for upcoming meets." The Irish women swimmers hope to prove that Friday's result was not just a "W" for the record books, but a foreshadowing of what is to come. □

Although the men's swimming team has only one scholarship to offer compared to the women's ten, both programs have risen to excellence since Coach Tim Welsh took over in 1985.



Shelley Sullivan

this time something was different. The ladies took to the pool with a new attitude and a fresh spirit. They had a vision that day to make a change, and now, a month later, they are making that dream a reality.

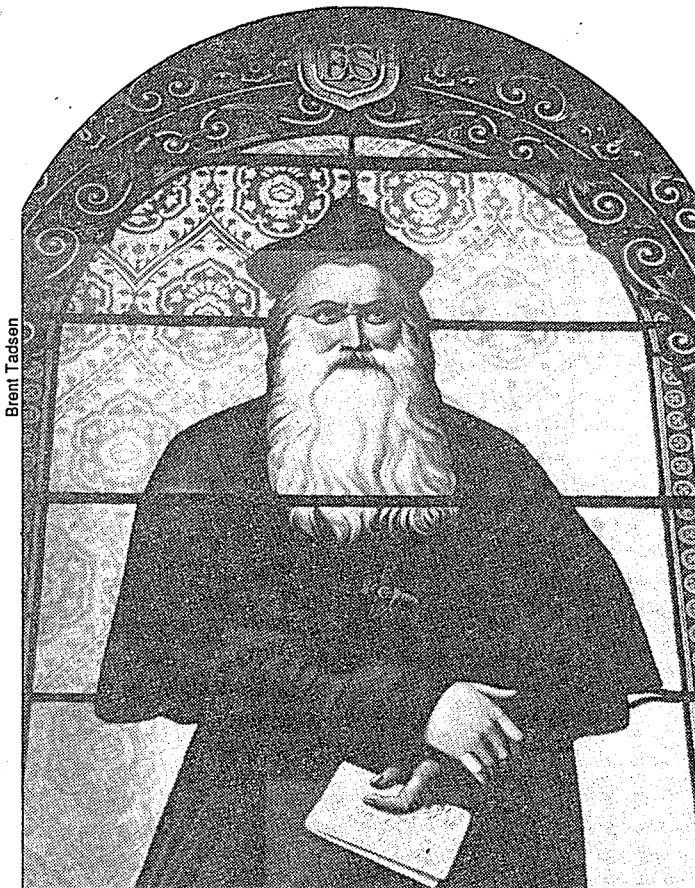
After losing only five members to graduation and adding seven strong freshmen to the roster, the team has the benefits of both experience and youth. In the recent years, the women's program has been very successful with winning seasons and numerous conference championships, but it was still in a league just below that of nationally ranked teams. But at the season's start the team meeting was filled with a new energy

6:00 a.m. each day, only to return hours later for a strenuous afternoon workout. But they are encouraged by the knowledge that all the hard work and sore muscles will pay off in the end. "The times at practice are faster than ever, and the team is in great shape early in the season," praised Head Coach Tim Welsh. "These are the things that make us excited to see what will happen in competition." It wasn't long before the "wading" was over and the expectations were put to the test.

Last Friday, the Irish swimmers began their season with a meet against Brigham Young, the defending Western Athletic Con-

The Way Things Used to Be

*The names may
be the same, but
the places you
live, study and
hang out in have
gone through
some changes*



Brent Tadsen

Father Edward Sorin, C.S.C., peers out of the stained glass at the head of the west staircase in Saint Edward's Hall. Built in 1882 to serve as Notre Dame's grade school, Saint Edward's became a residence hall in 1929.

by Theresa Hennessey

Dr. Albert Francis Zahm was tired of being called a lunatic. Standing high above the campus on the roof of Science Hall, he was determined that man would one day fly from Chicago to New York. He needed to confirm his research however, and it seemed to him that this would be the perfect spot for such a task. Experimenting in secret and plunging to the ground on numerous occasions, Dr. Zahm conducted nighttime launches of a man-carrying glider from this rooftop.

Word began to spread however, and A.F. Zahm felt it might be better to take his "strange" practices indoors. One evening, Zahm suspended one of his flapping winged machines by a fifty-foot cable from the ceiling of his lab. The craft spun out of control, and shoeprints were left high upon the walls as Zahm's assistant tried

to save himself from crashing.

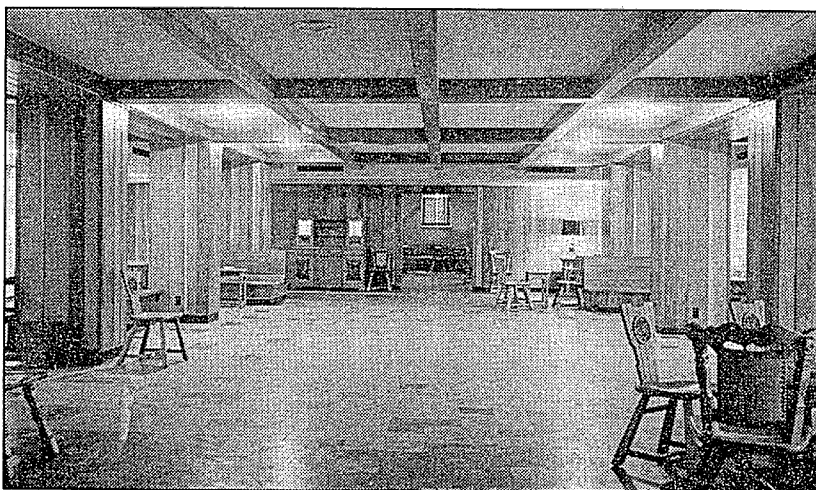
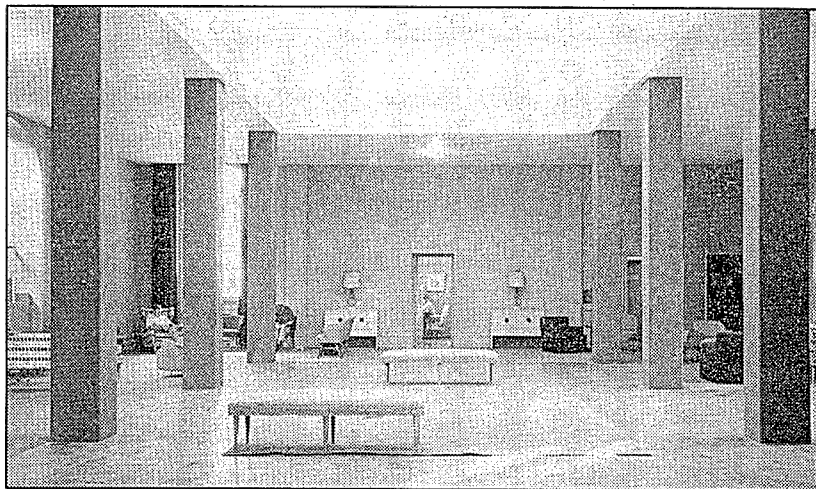
The next morning, Brother Benedict, the janitor, arrived to sweep the room and he noticed the footprints. Completely taken aback, he determined that these remnants could only be made by a supernatural source rather than a scientific one. Brother Benedict blessed himself and quickly ran for holy water. After sprinkling the entire building, he felt that he had successfully expurgated the devil.

Walking around campus today, in the fall of 1994, it is difficult to picture Notre Dame 10, 20 or 100 years ago. Changes are constantly occurring, and in the process some interesting trivia and history has become lost in the shuffle. It is hard to believe that the building in which Dr. A.F. Zahm, (the brother of Father John Zahm, C.S.C., and a pioneer in the aeronautics field) experimented is now LaFortune student center. However, this is only one of many tidbits discovered deep in the archives of the university.

St. Edward's Hall, constructed in 1882, did not always house male undergraduates of Notre Dame. Named after Father Edward Sorin, C.S.C., the building was originally the home of the "minims," a preparatory school operated for young boys by the Holy Cross Order. It was not converted to a dormitory until 1929, a few years after football coach Knute Rockne was baptized and given the sacraments of the Catholic Church in the second floor chapel in 1925. Presently listed as a landmark in the National Register of Historic Places, St. Ed's suffered extensive damage, losing the entire roof, in a fire on June 25, 1980. Ironically, the fire was caused by workers installing a sprinkler system.

In May of 1962, Notre Dame completed the first of its east campus buildings (Mod Quad). A \$350,000 circular, buff-brick building with a silver geodesic dome had been donated by Alfred Charles Stepan, Jr., class of 1931. Stepan Center was hailed across the nation as an innovative architectural structure because of the clear internal space it offered without any supporting columns. It was also praised for its low maintenance cost, since the 600 aluminum sections on the dome did not require painting and were guaranteed not to rust.

The new Student Activities Center, as it was dubbed, was intended to house "convocations, campus conventions, concerts, dances and similar events." February of 1967 brought the Batmobile and Robert F. Kennedy to Stepan, and Duke Ellington performed there in 1972. Paul Stookey of the Peter, Paul and

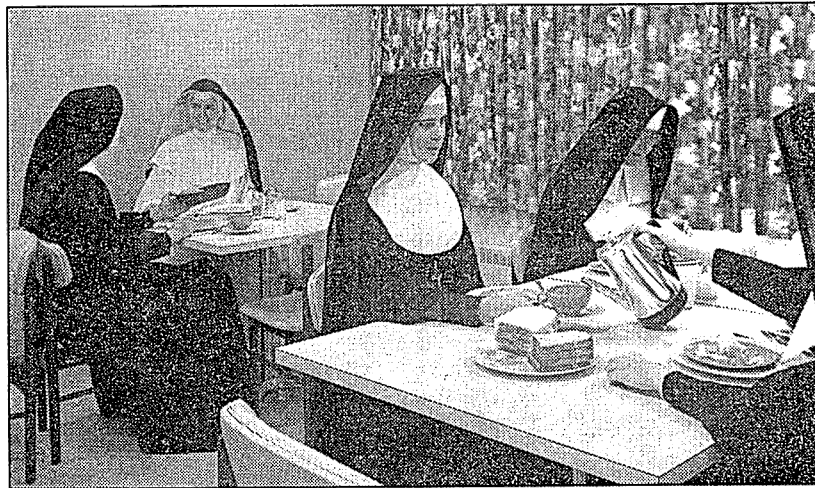


Mary legend came in April of 1980, along with a "Giant Barn Sale" and a homebuilders travelling show. As for the rumor that Stepan Center was a temporary structure built for the wedding of Mr. Stepan's daughter — it is just a rumor.

Since its opening in 1967, the Alumni-Senior Club had been housed in the two-story "McNamara House," built in 1916 by a Chicago insurance executive to house his family while he was teaching at Notre Dame. The university acquired the building in 1928. It became a home for postulants in the Holy Cross Order of priests and brothers before it was used as a clubhouse for faculty members. In September of 1982, the house was torn down when its new structure, built behind the football stadium, was dedicated.

When Zahm Hall was completed in 1937, it was raved about in local newspapers. "Beautiful New Zahm Hall Gives Comfort and Class for Freshmen," read a headline in the September 16 issue of the *South Bend Tribune*. The dorm was named for Father John Zahm who served as a professor of physics, university vice-president, and who was considered a brilliant scholar by Louis Pasteur. In 1888,

Above: The first floor and basement of the LaFortune Student Center at its dedication in 1953. The center was then hailed as "The living room of the university." Far left: Notre Dame and Saint Mary's students socialize in the early years of LaFortune.



Above: Lewis Hall was used as a convent for nuns seeking doctoral degrees in its first ten years, until its conversion into a dorm in 1975. Far right: Washington Hall, shown just after its dedication in 1881. Father Sorin named the theater Washington Hall to affirm the patriotism of the university's French founders.

with only a few hundred students enrolled at Notre Dame, Father Zahm claimed that Notre Dame had "the promise of a Heidelberg, Oxford or Cambridge." Zahm accompanied Theodore Roosevelt in his travels through the African jungles. He passed away in 1921, and is buried here on campus.

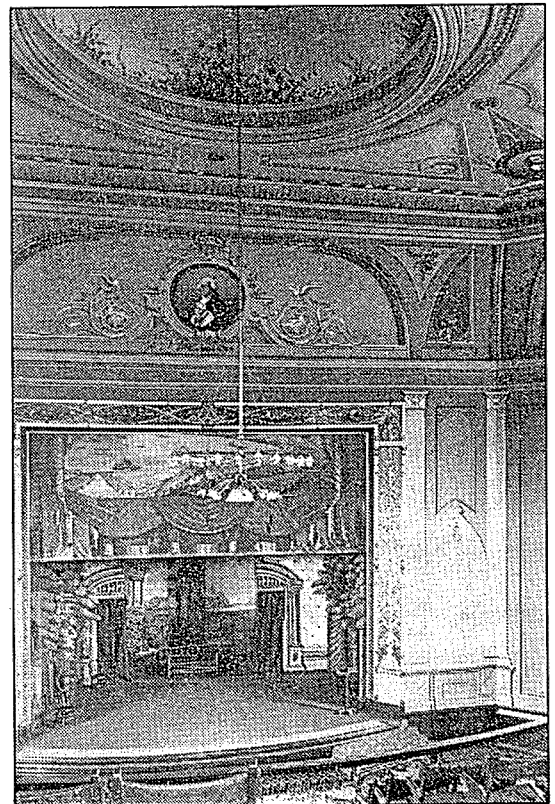
In its early stages of construction, the \$300,000 dormitory was feared to appear too modern. The university assured all that, "It will be in modified collegiate Gothic style so to harmonize with the older buildings on campus." Zahm Hall replaced Freshman Hall, and a one-story wooden building which was temporary housing for all freshmen.

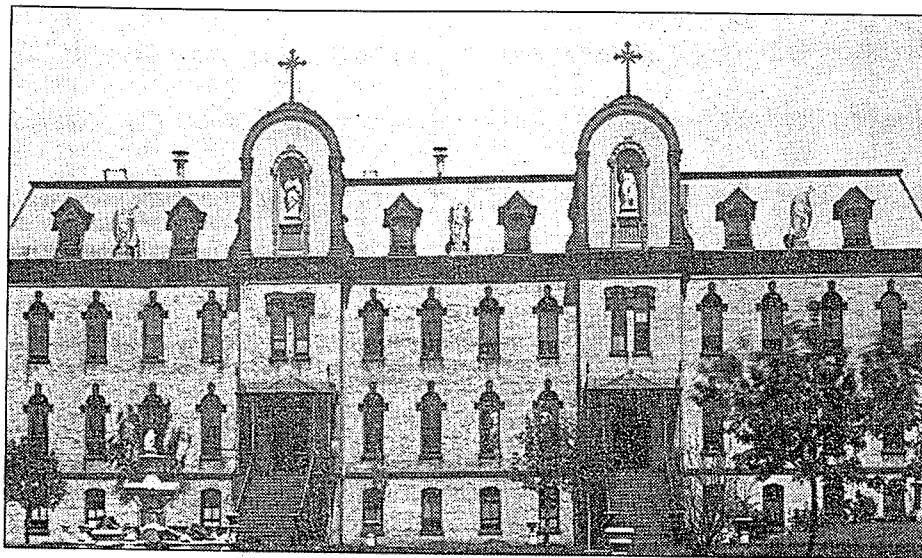
Lewis Hall was not always one of the 13 women's dorms on campus. Its original use was as a convent to accommodate approximately 143 nuns studying for advanced degrees at Notre Dame. Lewis Hall was a million dollar gift of Mrs. Frank J. Lewis who hoped to expand Catholicism in the United States. "This donation will benefit the nation's entire Catholic Educational system," Father Hesburgh declared at its dedication in August, 1965. "It will accelerate the graduate training of the devoted women who constitute the heart of Catholic education."

With the enrollment of women increasing by 1975, the convent was converted to a residence hall. The sisters were forced to pack their bags and move to Badin, and they were furious about it. They petitioned the Frank J. Lewis Foundation to reconsider the permission it granted the university to make the conversion. "We were never warned. Father Hesburgh said Lewis would always be for the sisters," said the nuns in an open letter to the Notre Dame campus. University Provost Father James Burtchaell could not understand what all the fuss was about: "Men have been kicked out of their dorms for years. The sisters should just get used to it."

Until 1952, LaFortune was the home of the College of Science. As a result of a student architectural competition, Science Hall was converted into the "Living Room of the University." A \$135,000 gift allowed for this change, and an annual student body Mardi Gras fundraiser (where a 1954 Cadillac was raffled off) helped complete renovations in late 1953.

From the beginning, the Student Center promoted social life. The November 16, 1956 issue of *Savannah News* announced a new social activity sponsored at LaFortune was reported. "Another outstanding university is offering instruction in bridge. The University of Notre Dame received a \$5,000 grant from an alumnus to promote bridge playing as an undergraduate activity. The donor, James F. Gerity, Jr., made the bequest because he felt that 'proficiency in bridge can help the young business or professional





Saint Edward's Hall as it appeared around the time of its dedication in 1882. The statues and niches on the roof were destroyed by the fire which burned the entire fourth floor off in 1980. The statue of Saint Edward at the far right of the picture is now where the fountain appears.

man up the ladder of success. It will make them well-rounded socially as well as academically.”

In 1935, at the back of Washington Hall, under the rear staircase, there was a Western Union store. That same year, Head Football Coach Elmer Leyden complained to University President Father John O'Hara, C.S.C., that he was underpaid. Unwilling to increase the coach's salary, Father O'Hara told Leyden that he could take over the Western Union station in Washington Hall and open a snack shop there. Leyden named his snack bar The Huddle, and according to those who were in school when Coach Leyden opened The Huddle, it made more money for him than a salary increase would have. The Huddle moved from Washington Hall to a stand outside the Fieldhouse and finally into LaFortune in 1952.

At a cost of \$5 million, LaFortune experienced its most extensive renovations in 1987. Before these major changes, however, the student center did undergo other restorations. LaFortune's basement was originally known as the Rathskeller, but in 1973 it was transformed into an Irish Pub which featured soft drinks and a kitchen area where prepared food could be warmed.

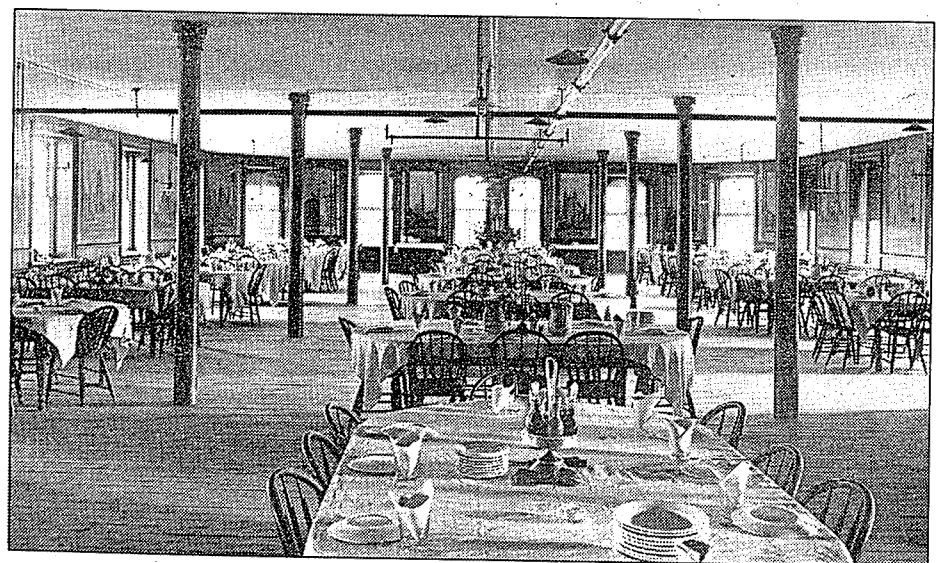
In 1975, LaFortune underwent a major change in decor. "Modular seating is placed around pillars, near live plants, around tables and along the doors," reported an issue of the *South Bend Tribune*. "The ceilings and pillars are in varied shades of brown, beige and grey. The carpeting is brown. Curved Herman Millar modular seating in contrasting tones of vermillion

The east and west wings of the Main Building used to be dormitories called Carroll Hall and Brownson Hall respectively. On the ground floor there were the dining halls (the one pictured at the right, occupied the room where undergraduate admissions is now situated. The second floor was a study hall, the third and fourth floors were the sleeping halls, and the fifth floor was classroom space.

the students), 14,400 handkerchiefs and 10,800 pairs of ironed socks," read a 1936 feature piece on St. Michael's Laundry in the *Chicago Tribune*. "Fifteen girls alone do nothing but iron shirts day in and day out. Four girls do nothing but iron underwear and four more do all the darning."

Because of the importance of the student-family life stressed by the university at the time, it was necessary that a student's laundry and mending be cared for at St. Michael's as part of his board, room and tuition. As a result, F.J. Amison, the head launderer, spent over nine years of his life catering to the needs of college men and training his staff on "how to iron collars according to current fashion dictates."

That is only a brief look behind the modern scenes. There are countless pieces of history which can paint a picture of what Notre Dame used to be like once upon a time. It is possible that you will go to bed tonight in a what was at one time a grade school or high school classroom; and it is possible that tomorrow you will eat lunch where the first advances in the science of aeronautics were achieved. Who knows: some day twenty or fifty years from now your children might even be going to bed in DeBartolo. □



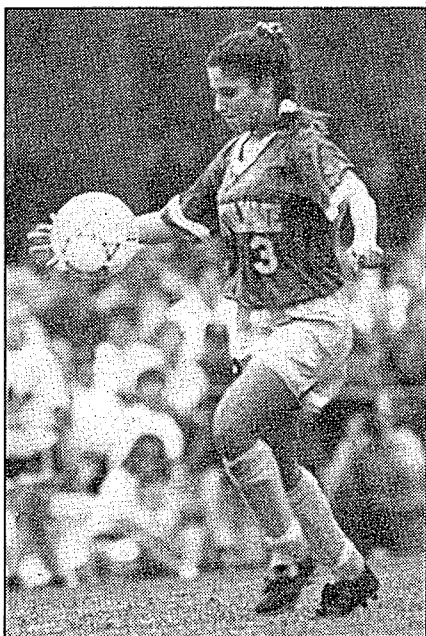
SPLINTERS FROM THE PRESS BOX

A roundup of the week in sports

October 11 to October 18

edited by T. Ryan Kennedy

WOMEN'S SOCCER The second-ranked Irish women remain untouchable after defeating five of the country's top 20 teams over the last three weeks, including one-goal victories over No. 13 Washington and No. 11 Portland this past week. Notre Dame's 2-1 victory at Portland was especially impressive considering it was the Pilots' second loss in 36 all-time matches at Merlo Field. Out of the four Irish games left, three are against MCC opponents. The Irish have defeated 18 straight MCC teams, dating back to 1991. Notre Dame will play host to unranked Ohio State tomorrow at 5:00 p.m. and will face Detroit-Mercy Sunday at home at 1:00 p.m.



Sports Information

Junior forward Rosella Guerrero has helped lead the Irish to a 13-0-1 record.

VOLLEYBALL The 11th-ranked Irish won three matches last week, defeating Michigan 3-0 at home and both No. 19 Texas and Texas A & M on the road. The 3-1 win at Texas was the 100th win at Notre Dame for Coach Brown, while the 3-1 win over the Aggies extended Notre Dame's current winning streak to seven matches. Defense and depth are the two reasons the Irish are 18-1.

Notre Dame has held 14 of 19 opponents to a hitting average below .200. The Irish depth was apparent in the Texas and Texas A&M matches, with sophomore Jen Rouse, senior Nicole Coates and sophomore Kristina Ervin contributing with no drop-off in effectiveness. Notre Dame begins its quest for a fourth-consecutive MCC regular season title tomorrow night when it plays host to Xavier (15-6). However, for the Irish to move up significantly in the polls, they will have to defeat 7th-ranked Florida on October 26.

MEN'S SOCCER Despite outscoring opponents 34-15 and outshooting opponents 108-37, the Notre Dame men hold a record of 7-7-1, far below season expectations. However, a bright spot was evident last weekend as the Irish escaped unscathed at home with a 3-1 win against a strong, but injured Bowling Green team. The Irish also played 10th-ranked SMU to a 0-0 tie in front of the largest crowd ever to watch a Notre Dame men's soccer game (3,502). The Irish are 7-2-1 at Alumni Field, but are yet to win away from home (0-4). Notre Dame will play its fourth ranked team of the season when the Irish entertain Wisconsin-Madison tomorrow, and will finish up the season at ranked UCLA and at once-ranked Cal State Fullerton. Notre Dame, defending MCC tournament champions, will host the 1994 MCC Men's Soccer Championship from November 3-6. It will be the last year the Irish are involved in this because next year they will be vying for the Big East crown.

Predictions

Kennedy's Kall: With a hungry team and top recruits, Holtz posts an undefeated record of 12-0 in 1995, capped off with his second national championship. Offered a two-year contract extension in 1996, he departs gracefully at the end of the 1998 season.

Schaller's Schot: After a bowl-less 1994 season, Holtz rededicates himself to the Irish. He is given a one year contract extension, guaranteeing that he will be coach through the 1997 season. After winning the 1996 national championship, and performing well in 1997, Holtz bows out of the college scene and returns to coach the New York Jets in 1998. Wisconsin Head Coach Barry Alvarez takes the reins of Notre Dame football in 1998.



Bert Bader: A native of Dallas, Texas, Bader is a senior goalie on the men's soccer team. Although No. 10 Southern Methodist outshot the Irish 12-4 last Friday, Bader held the fort with his fifth shutout of the season, and allowed only one goal against dangerous Bowling Green on Sunday. He leads the MCC with a .85 goals against average. Bader has allowed 13 goals in 15 games and made 55 saves.

ATHLETES OF THE WEEK

Holly Manthei: A Burnsville, Minnesota, native and freshman midfielder on the women's soccer team, Manthei has scored a goal in 12 of her first 14 collegiate games. In doing so, Manthei tied the school's record of nine consecutive games with a goal (set by Cindy Daws in 1993). For the year, Manthei is tied for the Irish lead in scoring and third in the MCC with four goals and 18 assists for 26 points. Nationally, Manthei is tops in assists and just four assists shy of tying Ragen Coyne's school record of 22 set in 1993.



The Curse of Gerry Faust

Why is Holtz slipping from his championship form to embarrassing losses?

by Jake Schaller

Fire Lou Holtz. Well, no. Not yet. But now I've got your attention. I am one of the biggest Lou Holtz supporters in the nation, and I have been for years. No matter what he did or what he said, I was in his corner. I believed he was the best coach in the nation after wins like the 1992 Sugar Bowl victory over Florida or last year's defeat of Florida State.

But now after two losses to less than the best competition, I have a few bones to pick with him: poor play calling, poor recruiting, no intensity. I used to look past such problems because of my reverence for Holtz. Seriously, how many times have you defended Lou



Leahy - 11 losses



Rockne - 12 losses



Devine - 16 losses

Holtz to skeptics because of how much of a "god" he is? I know

I have done it millions of times. But his magic seems to be gone. His play calling is no longer inspired, it's questionable. Dive up the middle, sweep, pass out of bounds, punt. A chimpanzee could call these plays.

After Michigan, I thought that maybe our team didn't have the talent to compete—but when BC and BYU trounce you, something else is wrong. It's not the offense (Mirer, Bettis and Brooks can attest to that). It's the defense which has failed. Holtz hasn't run a legitimate defense since 1989.

Remember the USC game of 1988? The defensive play-calling was brilliant. The Irish blitzed and harassed Rodney Pete all game, sacking him five times and picking off two of his passes. But ever since then, our bend but not break philosophy has bent backwards.

And why don't we talk a little more about the kicking game. Against BYU, the Irish "kicker by committee" missed three attempts, nine points, game, set, match. One scholarship, coach, and a little recruiting are all that you need to get someone who can

put the ball through the uprights.

The final, and largest problem I have with Holtz lately has been his intensity and motivation, or lack thereof. Boston College serves as a perfect example. A corpse could have fired the Irish up for that game. I understand that he did not want to incite BC by admitting he wanted revenge, but come on. If I were head coach, I would have had a tape of David Gordon's kick running all week. We just rolled over and died. There was no intensity on the field or on the sidelines. Where was the hat-throwing, screaming maniac-coach who used to tear into players for sloppy mistakes? Lately, whenever a Notre Dame player has made a bad play, there has been no fire from Holtz, only a smile and a pat on the head. Could it be that Holtz and his players have really started to believe his weekly thrashings of their talent?

Maybe Notre Dame football is simply in a decline. Holtz came in 1986 as a savior, turning a hopeless program around in just three years. But he seems to have lost his edge. He looks less like Leahy and Parseghian and more like (dare I say) Gerry Faust.

Think about it: Faust had about five plays total, the most important of which was "run it up the middle;" Faust's recruiting was terrible (Holtz couldn't do anything with the team for two years until his

recruits came in); and Faust had the same amount of inspirational intensity as a funeral director (and that's an insult to funeral directors).

Now I've heard of the curse of the



Parseghian - 17 loss.



Holtz - 22 losses



Faust - 26 losses

mummy and the *Sports Illustrated* curse. But maybe, just

maybe, Gerry Faust left a curse on the head coach's job after he left in disgrace after 1985. The Faust curse would go something like this: all of my successors will have only five years of greatness (Faust himself only lasted five years), and then they will suddenly be unable to win the championship, or anything else for that matter. In 1990, Holtz's fifth season, he was playing for the national championship—but he's blown it every year since. □

WHAT'S NEW

in film:

Second Best, a drama for the middle-aged starring William Hurt.

Only You, a comedy for those who like it sappy with Robert Downey, Jr., and Marisa Tomei.

in music:

Secret World Live, from Peter Gabriel, who rehashes much of *Us*, his last effort, on a two-CD concert set.

From The Cradle, the latest Eric Clapton, which finds him going back to the blues.

If I Were a Carpenter, a tribute to the '70s easy-listening giants featuring artists such as Sonic Youth and Babes in Toyland. Sounds bizarre.

in headlines:

(from last week's issue of *Newsweek*)

"Dear *Saturday Night Live*: It's Over. Please Die."

SCARY STORIES IN THE DARK

Notre Dame's Student Players host an evening of horror

"The thing about Washington Hall," said senior Steven Susco, co-organizer of the Notre Dame Student Players, "is some say it's the most haunted theater in the United States." He went on to mention the fact that the ghost of the hall is reported to appear each evening at midnight.

With that possibility in mind, he and a smattering of other students have decided to host a series of dramatic ghost story readings beginning at 11 p.m. on Halloween night. Lit by only a few dim candles, the group is hoping the country's most haunted theater lives up to its billing. Stories to be read include the works of Stephen King and Edgar Allan Poe, as well as one original work from a graduate student in creative writing. There should be about seven readers in all in this unprecedented event Susco hopes will begin a new tradition on campus.

"Halloween is not really celebrated here at Notre Dame," he noted. "Or at least, the fear aspect of the holiday is usually overlooked. We're hoping to bring that out for the first time."

Admission is only a dollar, and the show should last until about 12:30 a.m. The audience is encouraged to come in costume and to bring with it a willingness to be frightened. Should the Washington Hall ghost show up, that may not be hard.

The Notre Dame Student Players will host two more productions this year. Watch for them again in February and during AnTostal.

OUT OF BOUNDS

a weekly trapeze through the land of entertainment both here and beyond

by josef evans



CONCERT SINGER

THIS WEEK'S BEST

You Haven't Heard About:

"Notes from the Darkside"

The South Bend Symphony begins its family series with a Halloween concert at Penn High School on October 30. Playing creepy favorites such as "Danse Macabre" and "Phantom of the Opera," the orchestra hopes to instill the spirit of the season and attract a large crowd with musical numbers for the classically repelled. In addition, ticket prices are at their lowest level — \$8 for adults — with special rates for students seeking last-minute rush seats.

You Haven't Heard About:

Steve Taylor

Christian rock carries with it a usually deserved stigma that relegates its generally unoriginal and trite variations on "Jesus Loves Me" into relative obscurity. Taylor manages to avoid many of the common pitfalls of his musical genre, and the results are surprisingly listenable. Last year's album *Squint* showcases a quirky, refreshing humor. Highlights include "Jesus is for Losers" and "Cash Cow (A Rock Opera in 3 Acts)."

Missing in Action

Three "C" efforts suggest fans of action films are bound to be disappointed by this season's sub-standard fare

by Chris Myers

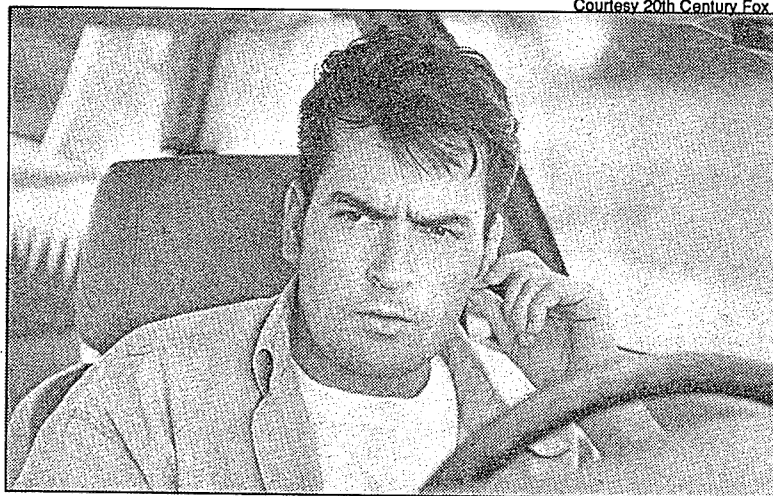
Fall is the season when young film distributors' thoughts turn to the Academy Awards. And for action fans, this means being forced to sit through awful art house Oscar-winners like *The Piano* and *Schindler's List*. Granted, these are fine films, but I'm sure you action packers would rather see Harvey Keitel blowing away jewel thieves than taking piano lessons from Holly Hunter. Well, you'll get to see Harvey (in usual tough guy status) in Quentin Tarantino's highly anticipated *Pulp Fiction*, but until then, here are the latest releases of action films you'll have to settle for.

First off, *The River Wild* (Universal, PG-13), whose teaser poster advertises in bold caps, "The River is Wild!" Indeed, I must admit, the movie's climactic finale is one of the most awesome, breathtaking experiences I've seen this year. It's a relentless, intense river ride through violent rapids and waterfalls, with some dazzling camera work that pulls the viewer right on to the edge of their seat. It's too bad that it only takes up the last 20 minutes of footage. To get to this exciting sequence, you have to sit through the first 100 minutes of the film, and your reward is that final scene ... if you stay awake.

The film's star, Meryl Streep, is certainly pumped up and ready to battle the rapids. In the movie, she takes her son (*Jurassic Park*'s Joseph Mazello) and her reluctant husband (the blasé David Strathairn) away on a white water rafting vacation of fun and relaxation. However, things turn sour when they have to team up with two stranded crooks (Kevin Bacon and John C. Reilly) who are making their escape after robbing a cattle auction (hey, it's something different). The plot is pretty flimsy — Streep has to guide the bad guys down the river to safety or it's curtains for her and her family. Action movies never really have much of a plot, but

that's usually covered up by some non-stop, eye-popping action sequences. But although *The River Wild* promises to be *Speed* on a raft, it winds up drowning itself in sub-standard suspense and pointless dialogue. The whole first half feels like a commercial for Montana tourism. The mountains, the river, the forests, the sunsets ... at every swell of Jerry Goldsmith's score I waited for a 1-800 number to flash on the screen.

The main problem is whenever director Curtis Hanson (*The Hand That Rocks The Cradle*) teases us with a little river action, he quickly reels us back onto shore where we have to watch Meryl babble on about ancient Indian traditions, or try to save her failing marriage, or try to get her son and his father back together. As you



Courtesy 20th Century Fox

Charlie Sheen continues his string of appearances in bad action films such as *The Chase*, pictured here, with an only partially intentional humorous performance in *Terminal Velocity*.

are rolling your eyes, you start to think, "It's called *The River Wild* for God's sake! Stay in the water dammit!" But it's not until that final scene when we're finally quenched with the action we've been thirsting for, and it's much too late. Bacon gives a nice performance as the slick villain Wade, and seeing Streep calmly barking out orders while being tossed about on the raft brought a smile to my face. But *River* soaks itself up in so many corny subplots and seems quite intent on trolling along at a quiet pace for most of the movie, that it comes off pretty darn tame. I'll admit *The River Wild* isn't an especially bad movie. It's just that it's not especially good either.

Such is the case with *The Specialist* (Warner Bros., R). Obviously the studio was hoping for marquee power casting both Sharon Stone and Sylvester Stallone in the leads. It's just too bad that these two can't make things spark, and while the actors are easy to blame, the material they're given doesn't help their cause much either.

The script is written well below average intelligence, and the whole plot is rather slight — Woman (Stone) wants revenge on Mafia, hires ex-bomb specialist (Stallone) to help her knock off bad

guys, one of the bad guys is specialist's old partner (the marvelous-in-anything James Woods). Any two actors could have easily filled Sharon and Sly's shoes and made *The Specialist* just as good (or bad) as it is now, but where some actors could have worked the material into something a little better, the two leads reveal their weaknesses. Stallone looks buff as ever, like a well sculpted Greek god, but there's little he's able to do with those muscles. Heck, when you go to see a Stallone movie, you want to see him machine gunning terrorists or uppercutting opponents. Who wants to see a pumped-up Sly sitting at a desk building bombs!?! When the film gives him the opportunity though, Stallone grabs it. Whether he's fighting his way through a dark kitchen or beating up thugs on a bus, he does it with such ease, so *naturally*, it's like it's become his second nature by now. Yet whenever he has to deliver some dialogue, it's like he's reading the script for the first time.

However, it's his co-star Stone that comes off really bad. After sitting through last year's painful *Sliver*, Stone has done nothing in *The Specialist* to show she's more than a glamorized soft-porn star. Every time she tries to get serious, sad, angry or confused it seems so melodramatic you actually start to laugh at how hard she's trying. It's really quite pathetic. Then it should come as no surprise that Stone is at her most comfortable during — you guessed it — the (mandatory?) sex scene. The way she drops her voice à la Jessica Rabbit and slips out of those panties, it's *her* second nature. (Where was she when they were casting for *Milk Money*?)

Ultimately, *The Specialist's* saving grace is Woods, and luckily

film. Thankfully for moviegoers everywhere, they didn't cut too much.

Finally, there's the movie where you get to see Charlie Sheen falling out of an airplane! All right, all right, they *do* give him a parachute, but I couldn't believe that *Terminal Velocity* (Hollywood, R) was *not* the worst movie of the year. During the early goings, I was worried: Sheen as a cocky, rebel sky-diver, teaming up to solve a case of international espionage? The plot is so contrived it could have been written by an eighth-grader (Sorry, but the Russian KGB as bad guys went out when the Berlin Wall fell) and it



Courtesy Cannon Pictures

Meryl Streep, shown here in *A Cry in the Dark*, takes charge of the hijacked raft in *The River Wild*.

takes forever to realize just what exactly is going on. It doesn't help much that Sheen delivers insipid one-liners throughout the whole movie. Halfway through, I realized that this film is really bad, but then it dawned on me—it's supposed to be! Every single aspect — the unbelievable stunts, the goofball dialogue, rough-cut special effects and recycled storyline — is just awful. So for the last hour, I just stopped caring about all of that and had a great time watching Sheen trying to unlock Nastassja Kinski from the trunk of a Dodge as it's plummeting to the ground from 10,000 feet. Plus, it's a hoot to see him accept a metal of valor before the Russian president and army by responding, "Thank you. Very cool." A lot funnier than, say, *Hot Shots! Part Trois*. I came out of the theater smiling, realizing that it's nice to see a movie so bad that it doesn't take itself seriously. Of course, that doesn't make it good, it just makes it a little more bearable, and yes, a little more fun.

All three films: C □

The River Wild and *The Specialist* are both currently playing at University Park East Cinemas, located behind Service Merchandise, across the road from the University Park Mall. *Terminal Velocity* is currently playing at University Park West, located directly inside of the mall. And for those with a thirst for a really good action picture, Quentin Tarantino's *Pulp Fiction* is also playing at University Park. Call 277-7336 for showtimes.

Although (the film) promises to be Speed on a raft, it winds up drowning itself in sub-standard suspense and pointless dialogue. The whole first half feels like a commercial for Montana tourism. The mountains, the river, the forests, the sunsets ... at every swell of Jerry Goldsmith's score I waited for a 1-800 number to flash on the screen.
-on *The River Wild*

the producers know it. Through the whole movie he graces the screen, dashing as ever, in an ever-present suit and tie, smiling with a cocky grin and adding the much-needed dose of fun. Maybe the whole reason behind the smile is because Woods knows he's better than the crap vehicle he's in, and realizes that the success of the film depends on him. His villainous turn as Ned (*Ned?*) rivals that of Tommy Lee Jones in *Under Siege*. In fact, after test audiences reported that they liked Woods' character the best, Sly ordered cuts and reshoots so that Woods wouldn't "upstage his character" in the

CALENDAR

Coming Distractions

From October 20 to November 10

Field, Rink, Court & Pool

Soccer: All games at Alumni Field.

- Notre Dame men vs. Wisconsin, Fri., Oct. 21, 7:30 p.m.
- Notre Dame women vs. Ohio State, Fri., Oct. 21, 5:00 p.m.
- Notre Dame women vs. Detroit, Sun., Oct. 23, 1:00 p.m.
- Men's Midwestern Collegiate Conference Tournament, Thurs.-Sun., Nov. 3-6

Hockey: All games played in the north dome of the JACC.

- Notre Dame vs. Waterloo, Fri., Oct. 21, 7:00 p.m.
- Notre Dame vs. Lake Superior St., Fri., Oct. 28, 7:00 p.m.
- Notre Dame vs. Illinois-Chicago, Fri., Nov. 4, 7:00 p.m.

Volleyball: All games played in the south dome of the JACC.

- Notre Dame vs. Xavier, Fri., Oct. 21, 7:30 p.m.
- Notre Dame vs. Butler, Sat., Oct. 22, 7:30 p.m.

Swimming: Notre Dame vs. BYU, Fri., Oct. 21, 5:00 p.m., Rofls Aquatic Center.

Cultural Connection

Fall Concert: Notre Dame Glee Club, Thurs., Oct. 20, 8:00 p.m., Washington Hall.

Acoustic Café: Every Thurs., 9:00 p.m., Huddle.

Storytelling: "Beauties and Beasts," Sat., Oct. 22, 10:30 a.m., Snite.

Big Band Dance: Sat., Oct. 22, 7:00 p.m., Stepan.

Art Exhibit: "David to Degas: 19th Century European Master Drawings," beginning Sat., Oct. 22, Snite.

Fair: 5th Annual Benefits and Lifestyles Fair, Tues.-Wed., Nov. 1-2, 10:00 a.m., JACC.

Editor's Choice

Award-winning film director Oliver Stone is speaking at Stepan Center on November 9. Admission is \$3. Everyone have a safe and relaxing Fall Break.

On the Silver Screen

Montgomery Theater: On the first floor of LaFortune
"Dances with Wolves," Thurs., Oct. 20., 8:00 & 10:30 p.m., \$1.

"Octopussy," Thurs., Nov. 3, 8:00 & 10:30 p.m., \$1.

Cushing Auditorium:

"Speed," Fri.-Sat., Nov. 4-5, 7:00 & 9:30 p.m., \$2.

Cinema at the Snite:

"Citizen Kane," Mon., Oct. 31, 7:00 p.m., \$2.

Surrealist Films, Mon., Oct. 31, 9:30 p.m., \$2.

"The Boys of St. Vincent," Fri.-Sat., Nov. 4-5, 6:00 & 9:30 p.m., \$2.

"Barton Fink," Mon., Nov. 7, 7:00 p.m., \$2.

"Sisters of the Gion," Mon., Nov. 7, 9:15 p.m., \$2.

"Cinema Paradiso," Tues., Nov. 8, 7:00 p.m., \$2.

University Park West: 277-7336.

"Fresh," R, 2:15, 4:40, 7:15, 9:45.

"Only You," PG, 2:15, 4:45, 7:15, 9:45.

"The Mask," PG-13, 2:30, 5:00.

"Terminal Velocity," PG-13, 2:00, 4:30, 7:00, 9:20.

University Park East: 277-7336.

"Jason's Lyric," R, 2:00, 4:30, 7:00, 9:30.

"The Specialist," R, 1:45, 4:20, 7:20, 9:50.

"The Mask," PG-13, 2:20, 4:45.

"The River Wild," R, 2:20, 4:40, 7:10, 9:40.

"Time Cop," R, 2:30, 5:00, 7:30, 9:45.

Town & Country: 259-9090.

"Clear and Present Danger," PG-13, 7:15, 10:00.

"Forrest Gump," PG-13, 6:45, 9:45.

"The Scout," PG-13, 4:45.

"Quiz Show," PG-13, 4:00, 7:00, 10:00.

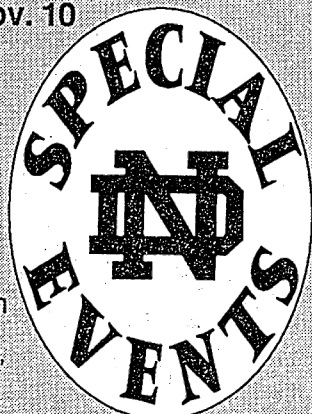
Exhibitions For Oct. 20 — Nov. 10

"Wake Up the Echoes — Welcome Back Students," Audio-Video Center, Hesburgh Library.

"What Is Written Remains: An Exhibit of Historical Essays on the Libraries of Notre Dame," Special Collections, Hesburgh Library.

"Paris Crowd," East Concourse, Hesburgh Library.

"Woodstock: Getting Back to the Garden," Second Floor, Hesburgh Library.



Send information for your event to: Mary Kate Morton, *Scholastic Magazine*, 303 LaFortune, or call 631-7569

Saint Mary's College

Folk Dancing: Fri., Oct. 21, 7:30 p.m., Clubhouse.

Film: "Candy Man," Thurs.-Fri., Oct. 20-21, 7:00 & 9:30 p.m., Caroll Auditorium, SMC.

Dance: LeMans Hall, Sat., Nov. 5.

Sesquicentennial Reasonable Expectations

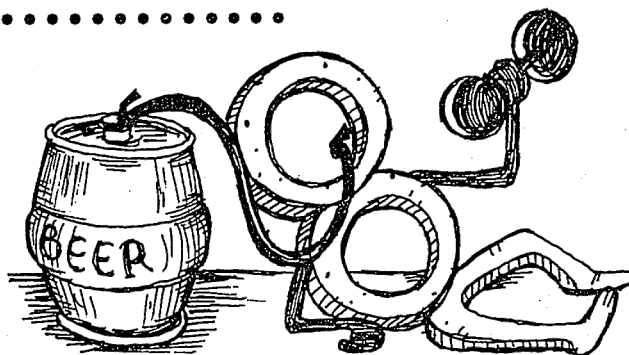
Lecture: Wed., Nov. 9, 7:30 p.m., O'Laughlin.

News of the Bizarre from Our Nation's Universities

Okay, two days until we get to go home, go to Florida, stay here and do nothing but completely veg out or do whatever else you have planned for the amazing creation that the administration calls Fall Break. Here are a few more anecdotes to put you further along the road to rest and relaxation! Have a great break everyone!

Once again, Notre Dame is in the news. This time, the *Chronicle of Higher Education* wrote: "Defensive linemen may have trouble getting to Notre Dame quarterback Ron Powlus, but Internet users do not!" Apparently, Powlus has been getting scores of e-mail from fans and foes around the world (sometimes as many as 77 a week), especially from Michigan and Michigan State. Some people are even asking for his autograph! An ND spokesman said that people most likely got the address from the gopher phonebook. The possibilities of this one are endless ...

"Welcome to the gopher system. Please enter the names of the addresses that you wish to find: Boston College Football Team." Oh, what fun we could have!



Attention: Major Medical Breakthrough for College Students!

And let's look closely at this excerpt from the *Chronicle of Higher Education*:

From the "alcoholism" section of a leaflet from the campus ministry at the University of Notre Dame: "The chaplain is available on a confidential basis to those seeking information or assistance with addition problems or issues."

As in what's 1 plus 2 plus 3 ...? Will they help us balance our checkbooks, too?

A recent *Daily Illini* headline read: "Study Links Alcohol and Good Health ... Party On!" Finally, some good news! The *Illini* reported that a British study found that up to three drinks a day can actually lower a person's chances of heart disease. Moderate drinkers were found to be 40% less likely to have heart problems than non-drinkers. Okay, quick mathematical calculations: 3 drinks a day times 7 days a week equals 21 drinks a week divided, by 3 or 4 (Wednesday or Thursday through Saturday) and that comes to about 7 drinks per night and we can still call ourselves health-conscious! Gotta love it!

If only we could all go back to high school again ... Did you and your friends used to ever pretend to be really cool and "cruise" around looking for something to do? Well, if the Florida municipal government has its way, the streets won't be such an "attractive" option. In order to reduce the number of teenagers driving around or hanging out at night, Florida wants to install low-pressure sodium lamps on all street corners. And how will this keep the kids at home? According to the *Daily Illini*, the lights render complexions "sickly" and make acne look grotesque. Apparently, state officials think that the kids won't want to hang out with each other because they look too heinous. Excuse me, but this *can't* be good for the self-esteem of 14 and 15 year-olds.

edited by Mary Kate Morton

Grist for the Mill

Rick Grey

THIS WEEK, GRIST FOR THE MILL RECEIVED A LETTER FROM A CONCERNED MEMBER OF THE NOTRE DAME COMMUNITY. WE'D LIKE TO SHARE IT WITH YOU:

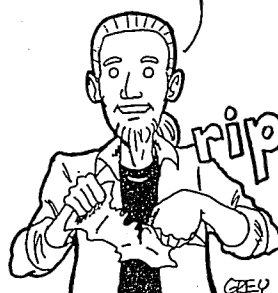


Dear Editor:

I am writing to complain about your so-called "comic strip," *Grist for the Mill*. While it has never been funny, the recent depiction of a decapitation was tasteless and offensive. I do not feel that a portion of my tuition should help fund this kind of perverse, violent trash. This is still a Catholic university, is it not? Why not run a strip about something a bit more positive, like some of the good-natured, madcap antics that go on at retreats or service projects.

Pat Junior, AL

WELL, PAT, WE ALWAYS APPRECIATE INTELLIGENT FEEDBACK. SO YOU CAN IMAGINE HOW WORTHLESS WE THOUGHT YOUR LETTER WAS!



Y'KNOW, IT'S BRAINLESS LACKEYS OF THE ADMINISTRATION LIKE YOU THAT BRING THIS CAMPUS DOWN! I BET YOU THINK PARIETALS ARE NIFTY! I BET YOU THINK CO-ED DORMS ARE A BAD IDEA! I BET PATTY O'HARA IS ON YOUR CHRISTMAS CARD LIST!



WELL, LISTEN UP, PAL! THIS CAMPUS COULD PROBABLY USE A FEW MORE DECAPITATIONS! SOMETHING TO SHAKE PEOPLE OUT OF THEIR ADMINISTRATION-INDUCED COMAS! AND YOU CAN'T STOP US, BABY! DEAL!



For the good of the campus, we've replaced the rest of this "comic" with something more appropriate. Your friends, the Administration

Can I borrow that ladle?

That was no ladle, that was my knife! Haha

Hahaha! They serve me soup and make me laugh as well. They are just too wonderful! hahaha!



TALES! FROM THE TOP! OF THE DOOOOOOOHME!

MARK! MAZZOLA!

Hey Owen, are you going out with us to D.S.s tonight?

Yeah, Tim's working on my I.D. right now...



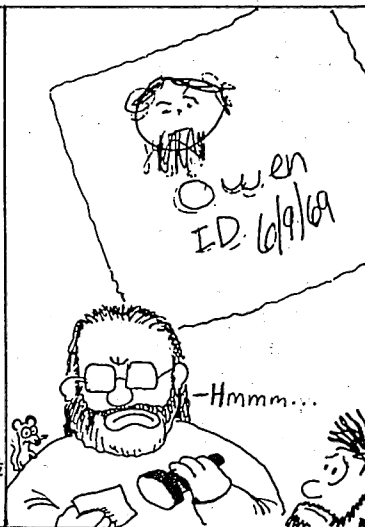
I.D. please...

Well, here goes...



Owen I.D. 6/9/69

Hmmm...



There you go, thanks

Allright!

Oh no! I forgot my I.D., we gotta go back!

Don't worry, find a pen- here's an empty matchbook we can use...



Life in the Manor

I write this terse letter in response to the slanderous comments made by the Gipper in the September 29 issue of *Scholastic Magazine*. He had the audacity to describe the 335-student Morrissey Manor as "the Biggest Dump on Campus." Five other Manorites and I take great offense to that cheap shot.

The Gipp's trash talking has led to a firestorm of vicious rumors. Most of them concern the incident of a rat who decided to expire in Morrissey's showers. No, John Steinbeck did not base *Of Mice And Men* on the Morrissey showers. Morrissey's Fight Song is not "Three Blind Mice," and our mascot is not Mickey Mouse.

by Neil Zender

We live in Morrissey Manor. Sure, it takes prayer, and the strength of God, but we do live in Morrissey Manor. It's not called a "Hall," it's a "Manor." Normally at this juncture in a college essay, to satisfy some wacky professor, the writer will use Webster's definition of the word "manor" to make clear just what the argument is about. I'd do that right now, but I couldn't look up the word "manor" because the silverfish and moths in my desk drawer took the liberty of snacking on my dictionary. However, I believe "manor" denotes "nice place." It's like a mansion. A place owned by the likes and dislikes of Michael Jackson, Pee Wee Herman and Madonna. As those cultural icons prove, a manor has an aura of class about it. If any of the condemned buildings at Notre Dame epitomize class, it's Morrissey.

Look, I think I speak for all the survivors of the Manor when I say I'm offended by "the Biggest Dump on Campus" label. Sure, we may have plaster falling from the ceilings. Our hallways may be

slightly too small for Gary Coleman. We may be required to wear hardhats at all times. Our building may be so old that we use an outhouse. Our televisions may only get the Smurf channel. Our rooms may be too small for experimental rat testing. So what if our stairs are crumbling, and the only elevator is a half-mile walk to the Hesburgh Library? So what if our front door is detachable? Maybe we do have a rat cemetery in our shower pipes. Whatever you think about the Manor, you must admit, we treat our furry animals kindly. So we've been featured on *Lifestyles of the Rich & Famous* Cockroaches. So our heaters sound like a cross-eyed carpenter nailing a spike into a brick wall. Who cares if we fail legal safe occupation and habitation codes in 47 states, the District of Columbia and Guam? We're Morrissey. We're the Manor and we're proud of it!

I feel genuine empathy for Morrissey Rector, Father Joe Ross. When he took his oath of poverty, *did he really expect this?* When he's preaching, he doesn't worry about whether or not he's turning a light on in people's heads. He worries about whether or not the light will fall on his head.

Like many other dorms, Morrissey has a fan in just about every room. What people don't realize is that we don't buy fans to blow the heat away, we buy fans to blow the odor away.

One of the most exciting parts of Morrissey life is the mail. That's right, we do get mail. Of course, it only comes once a week. The United States Postal Service refuses to deliver mail to condemned buildings, so Manorites are forced to wait until Friday afternoon when the Pony Express rides in.

But the greatest part of life in the Manor is Morrissey's soul. You develop bonds and friendships that just aren't possible anywhere else. That's what makes Morrissey so special, and that's why we'd rather live no place else. As the famous philosopher on the Burger King commercials says, "I love this place." That's why I'm paying the University of Notre Dame \$4,400 per year to live here. To be perfectly honest, I feel kind of a guilty for ripping the university off like that. Talk about a bargain. Just \$4,400 per year! So what if we make Sarajevo look like the Bahamas, and our living conditions make Army Boot Camp look like Club Med. So what if Morrissey's ghost has started haunting Keenan because he can't handle the Manor's frightening living environment. We have tradition and pride that gives our dorm the greatest soul of any dorm at Notre Dame.

You can have modern bathroom facilities and running water. You can have safe stairwells. You can have your cable TV. You can live in a rodent-free dorm. You can go through the hassle of a building with no falling objects. You can live in a dorm that wasn't here when Father Sorin came. But you're not Morrissey. You don't have our spirit, you don't have our soul, you don't have our distinctive odor, and you don't have the pride of being a Morrissey survivor. There's no reason I'd want to live anywhere else on campus, except maybe for personal safety.

We're offended when the Gipp calls us "the Biggest Dump on Campus." Don't undermine what makes Morrissey the best place to live. We're the Biggest Dump in America, and proud of it! □

This is a humorous column. The views expressed do not necessarily represent those of Scholastic Magazine.

In the Long Run

*Recent football failures as seen through
the eyes of one who has seen it all
(or at least most of it)*

by Mark J. Mitchell IV

Asa freshman in 1935, my grandfather watched the Fighting Irish pull out an 18-15 victory over Ohio State in the closing minutes of what was called the Game of the Century. One week later, he sat in Notre Dame Stadium and watched Northwestern defeat the Irish 14-7. Sound familiar? The best game he ever saw was the 1947 victory over Army, when Terry Brennan ran back a kickoff in the fourth quarter to seal the win. And the worst game he ever watched in 60 years of Notre Dame football was the 1985 loss to Louisiana State when "all Faust did was run Allen Pinkett up the middle all day."

My grandfather, Mark Mitchell, Jr., was a friend of Elmer Layden and Terry Brennan, and Frank Leahy punched him in the mouth once when Leahy was his camp counsellor. Six decades of being a Notre Dame football fan has given him a perspective which is notably lacking on campus in these recent days of football failures.

"You can't say we're having a bad year unless you watched Layden coach. And Faust! Faust was the worst, without question. Elmer was ineffective, but Faust couldn't do anything right." Is he bothered by the recent losses which have plagued the Irish? Not really. "Every coach has his bad years. Even Leahy couldn't win all his games. And it is certainly not as bad as it has been." And that is certainly an understatement.

Anyone who thinks Notre Dame has hit college football's rock bottom should look back to the five years of Gerry Faust, when the Fighting Irish never broke into the top 20 once. Or worse, Joe Kuharich, head coach from 1959 to 1962, posted an embarrassing record of 17-23, disgracing Notre Dame Stadium with a 10-10 record at home.

"If I recall correctly, it is our pattern to come back from terrible seasons by winning the championship in the next year. That's happened several times in my life." In fact it has happened seven times. In 1928 Knute Rockne went 5-4-1, and claimed the national crown in 1929. Leahy posted a record of 7-2-1 in 1942 and 1945; but he returned in 1943 and 1946 to win the championship. Ara Parseghian's 1965 team also went 7-2-1, but the team and the coach redeemed themselves in 1966 with the national title. Parseghian

went 8-3 in 1972 but won the championship in 1973. And even the divine Dan Devine closed 1976 at 9-3, but returned in 1977 to be crowned national champion.

"Holtz has been an extraordinary redeemer for the team. He restored honor where there was none." And Lou Holtz also has shared in Notre Dame's tradition of jumping from defeat to victory, closing the 1987 season at 8-4, but capturing the national title in 1988.

In fact, this season looks so bad because Notre Dame has been so good for seven straight years. Since 1987, the Fighting Irish have been in the top 20 every year. Only Bobby Bowden can claim the same record. And if this year looks dark only because the others have been so bright, that in itself is something of which to be proud.

"When I was a student it was a rule among all of us that even though the game went sour, you did not blame the players. If they play their hearts out, it is not fair to blame them for a loss." And that rule holds true this year. This is the quarterback's first year — he is permitted to make mistakes. The team lost 10 players to the NFL last year, and has a smaller, less experienced offensive line. The players are on the field, trying their hardest for every game, but if the other team is bigger and has more experience, a loss is not a failure, it is an acknowledgement that, though the team tried its hardest, the other players were better. "The team has been plagued by severe injuries. There is weak back up for most positions, and you can't expect a first year defensive coordinator to perform when his defensive crew is on the field most of the game. Maybe the coach has lost a little of what he used to have, but I expect that this is just a year when several bad factors meet at once." That is a pretty balanced perspective.

And the most important perspective to take is one which is mentioned least: Notre Dame is not a football school — it is a top university which has always had a good football program. That is a monumental difference. "We always had a saying after the losses, 'We'll still have classes come Monday.' And I'm sure that's the same for you now." □

Mark J. Mitchell, Jr., graduated from Notre Dame in 1939. He met his wife at the 1938 Minnesota game, Notre Dame's 300th victory. Two of his five sons went to Notre Dame and one of his five daughters went to Saint Mary's. He hasn't missed a Fighting Irish game in 60 years.

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