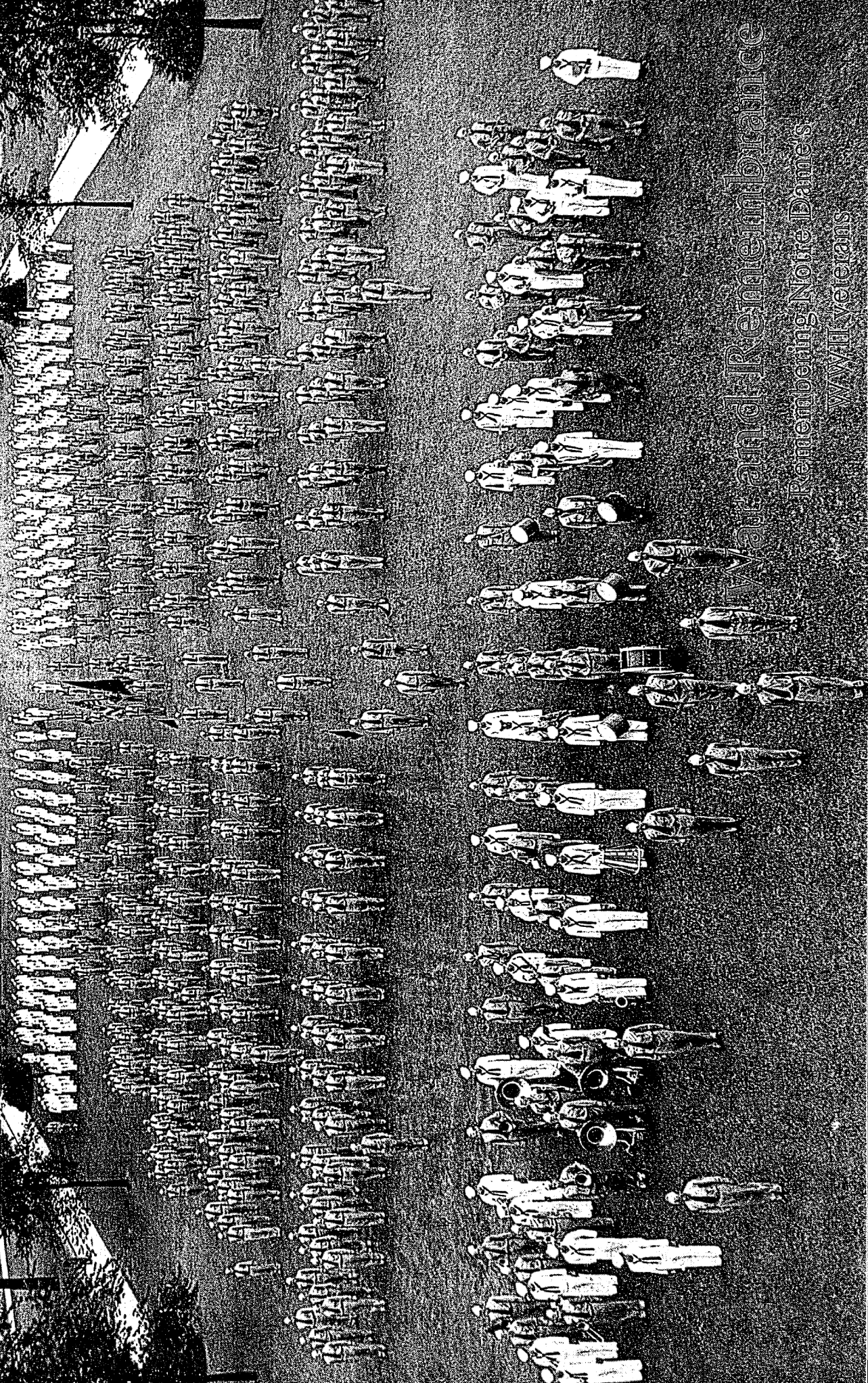


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SCIOLOGIC

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War and Remembrance
 Remembering Notre Dame's
 WWII Veterans

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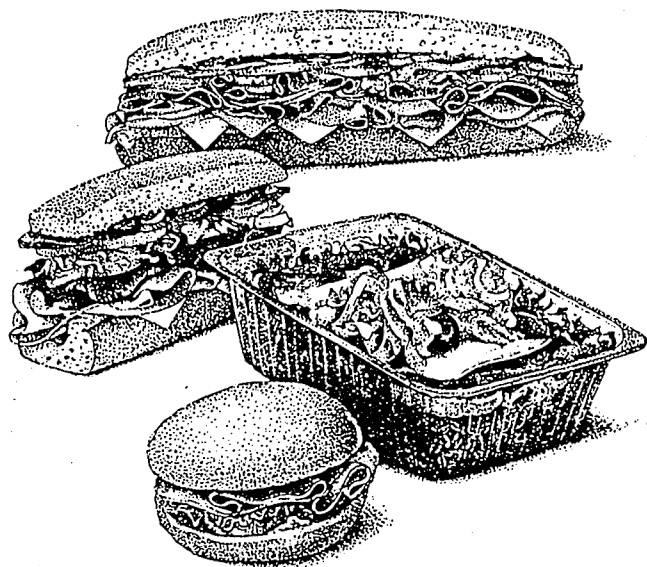
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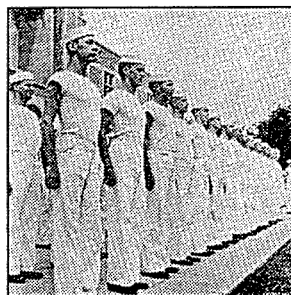
VOLUME 136, NUMBER 20

FOUNDED 1867

APRIL 20, 1995

WWII

3 Notre Dame's campus has not always been as carefree as it is today. Production Manager Mark Mitchell takes a look at how the campus unfolded during the Second World War, and shares the memories and experiences of numerous Notre Dame veterans.



Losing the Race

12 Everything from national news magazines to the national government is questioning affirmative action. Here's a look at what kind of effects this trend will have on Notre Dame's own affirmative action policies.

CD Review

22 Finally, the CD we have all been waiting for. Here is *Scholastic's* review of the compilation CD of Notre Dame's best student bands.



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FROM THE EDITOR

Vetville. Stonehenge. The inscription over the Basilica's east doorway. All of these are reminders of a time long past, a time most Notre Dame students today do not even know about, a time when Notre Dame was an utterly different place.

On South Quad, row upon row of young, uniformed men stand at attention. The sound of a whistle pierces the silence, spurring the men into action. In one movement, all 500 men whisk their guns from their shoulders, cock them and point them toward O'Shaughnessy.

Inside O'Shaughnessy, men sit crammed into the tiny desks, studying military history, memorizing complicated battle formations, and learning about German and Japanese attack strategy. Their faces exude intense concentration — some of this information could mean the difference between life and death.

Inside cramped dorm rooms, other men pack their suitcases for the last time, as they head to Europe to fight for our country.

This was the reality at Notre Dame between 1941 and 1945, when Notre Dame opened its campus to the military as a training center for the duration of U.S. involvement in World War II.

By 1946, Notre Dame had prepared almost 12,000 soldiers for combat. These men left their families, their studies and many of them gave up their lives to protect our country.

In honor of their sacrifices and Notre Dame's role in the war effort, *Scholastic Magazine* has devoted seven pages of this issue to remembering this time. On pages 3-6, Production Manager Mark J. Mitchell IV reports on Notre Dame's contributions to the World War II effort, and on pages 7-9, the stories of Notre Dame alumni who fought in the war bring this period of time to life.

Correction

In the *Sarcastic* section of the March 30 issue of *Scholastic Magazine*, material was reprinted from a Notre Dame underground magazine called *Slow Death*, which was produced in the early 80s. It was the *Scholastic* editorial board's belief that permission had been granted to reprint copy from the magazine, but we apologize for not giving credit to its producers. They are: Bill Cavanaugh, Brian Stanley, Betsy Station, Bruce Novotny, Fran Norton, Mark Nelson, Kevin J. O'Brien, Gary Chamberland, Thomas Daley, Julie Stanley and John Quinn.

Until Next Year

Unfortunately, this is going to be the last issue of *Scholastic* for the 1994-95 school year. We will send out a summer issue to all incoming freshman, and we will be back again in August of next year. Have a good summer.

Michelle L. Crouch
Editor in Chief

Cover photo courtesy of Notre Dame Archives

SCHOLASTIC MAGAZINE

Volume 136, Number 20
April 20, 1995

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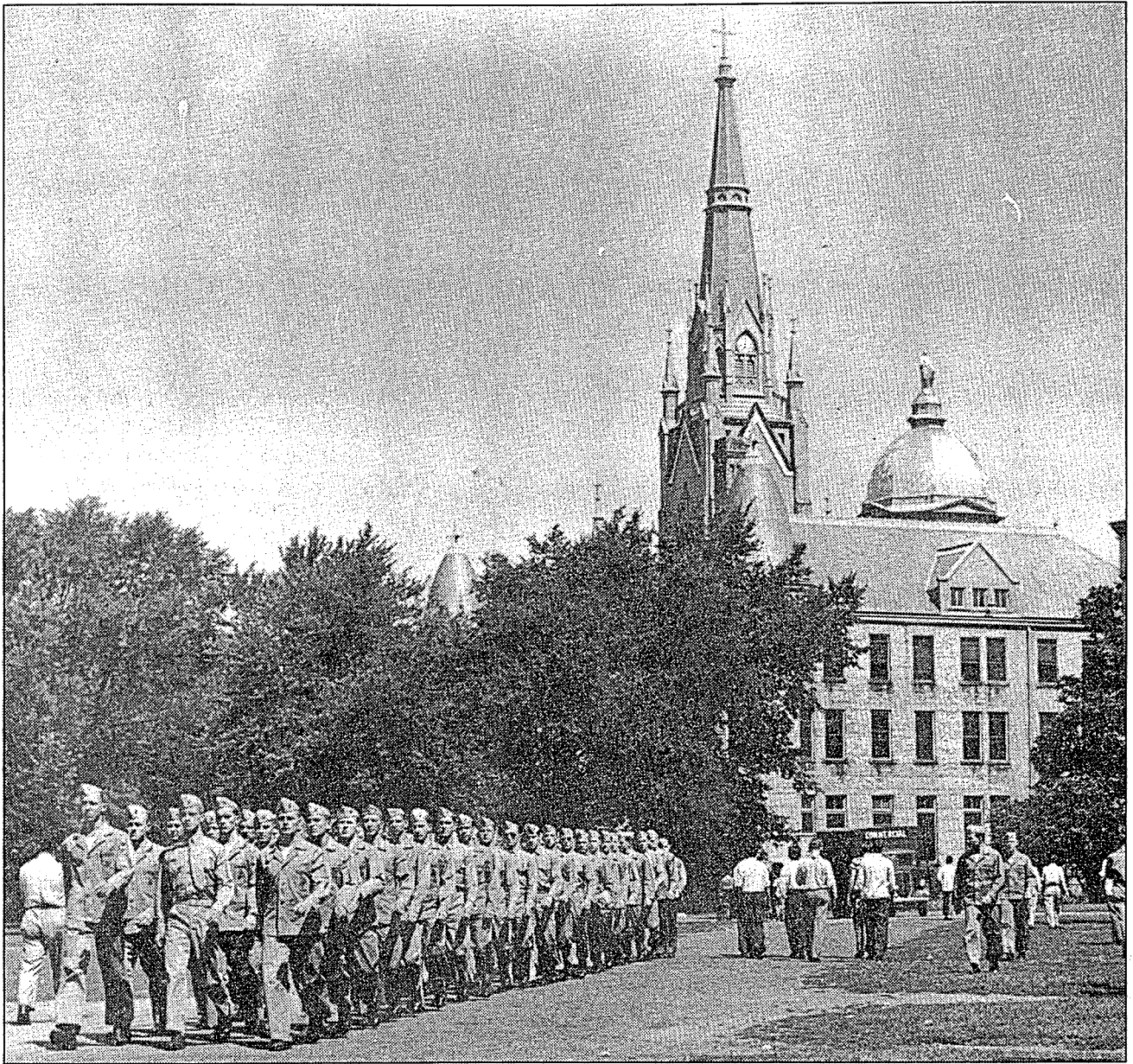
Melissa A. Mapes

Adam P. Stehle



*Disce Quasi Semper Victurus
Vive Quasi Cras Moriturus*

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On May 8 and September 2, 1995, the United States will mark the 50th anniversary of the end of World War II in Europe and the Pacific. For Notre Dame the war was a time of military occupation, during which the campus was an auxiliary service academy at which nearly 12,000 men were trained for combat.

The toll the war took on Notre Dame students and alumni was also substantial. Almost 300 Notre Dame men were killed on the seas, in the air and on the land in World War II.

For those who survived the war, the horrors of combat have remained with them forever. In remembering and honoring their sacrifice, Scholastic Magazine has produced this report on the university's contribution to the national war effort. The first article reports on the university's role, but the following pages are covered with personal remembrances of World War II from Notre Dame alumni who proudly served and who have shared their stories with us.

In Glory Everlasting

As the nation marched to war, the students, priests and faculty of the University of Notre Dame kept right in step

by Mark J. Mitchell IV

“From my original corridors of Cavanaugh Hall, Ned Brockman killed in the Air Corps and Al Nilone and Mike Brady and many others never returned.” Some entered through NROTC, some enlisted, many were drafted, all served bravely and many died. They were as young as 19 and as old as 28. They came from states across the union to one place, Notre Dame. It was at Notre Dame that many of them trained and prepared for combat. It was their status as Notre Dame men that they proudly carried to battlefields across the world—and it was many a Notre Dame man who lost his life on the oceans, on foreign soil and in the skies.

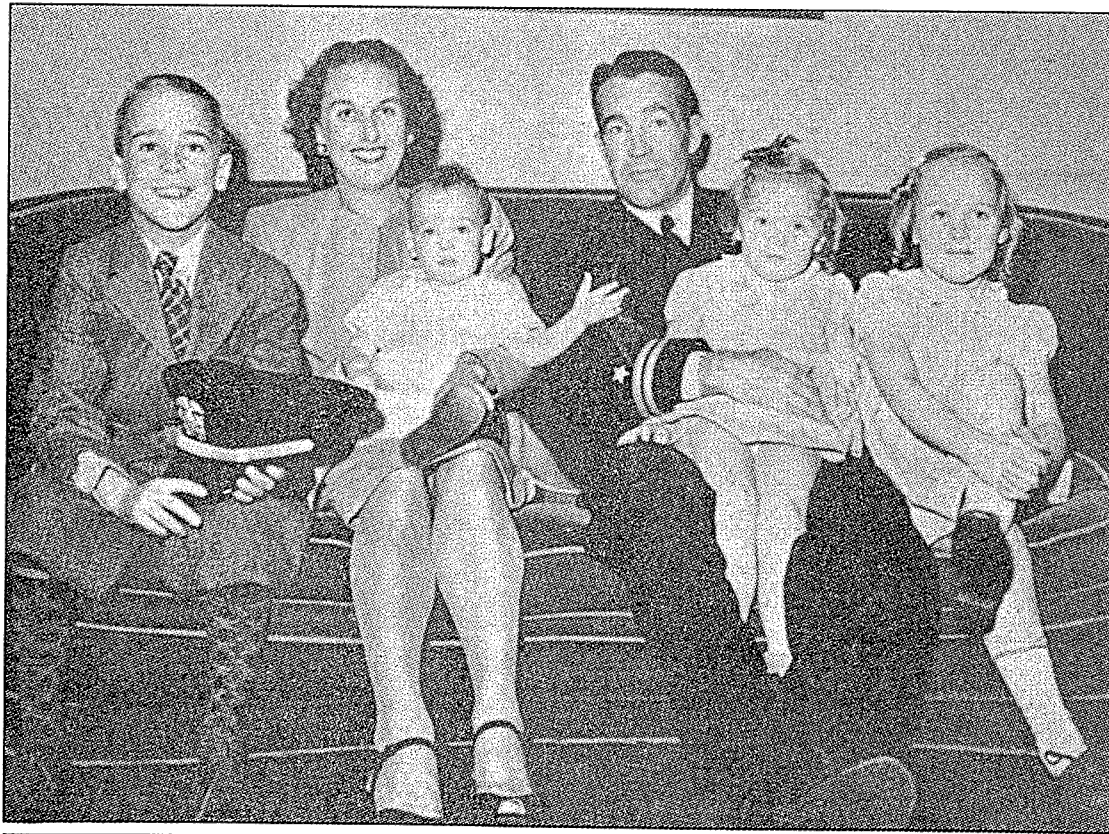
Every city and town in America contributed young men to the fighting of World War II. And every college and university sent alumni and students to the combat zone. But Notre Dame’s was a special case. At the height of the war, in 1943, only two halls, Sorin and Saint Edward’s, housed civilian students. The rest of the campus—Walsh, Dillon, Alumni, Morrissey, Lyons, Howard, Badin, Zahm, Cavanaugh and Breen-Phillips—was home to young men who were not only attending college, but were also preparing to enter the war as sailors and soldiers.

Notre Dame’s military occupation began in earnest in September of 1941, when president J. Hugh O’Donnell, C.S.C., decided that in the face of the escalating war in Europe, he would open the university to the

military as a training center. O’Donnell’s first offer was to the Army since it had established a unit of the Student’s Army Training Corps on campus in 1918 during World War I. But the Army did not take O’Donnell up on his offer.

It was the United States Navy which eagerly responded to O’Donnell’s invitation and established a NROTC unit at Notre Dame in time for the commencement of classes in the fall of 1941. About 150 students a year were scheduled to complete their college degree work and receive a naval commission through the NROTC program. But Notre Dame’s military plans, and the country’s military plans, changed quickly.

“I was in my room in Lyons Hall reading for classes the next day when guys came



Left: Head Football Coach Frank Leahy sits with his family the night before he has to ship out to the war area in the Pacific. Leahy held the rank of Lieutenant in the Navy; his duties included physical training for submarine crews. Leahy’s first Heisman Trophy winner, Angelo Bertelli, also served in the war in the Marine Corps.

Above Right: University president J. Hugh O’Donnell, C.S.C., reviews the members of the V-7 Midshipmen’s school with commanding officer Captain J.H. Burnett. Notre Dame was only the fourth Midshipmen’s school in the country, and it was the only college or university to be so designated, aside from the Naval Academy.

running up and down the halls shouting "War! War! We're at War!" The date was December 7, 1941, and the Japanese had bombed Pearl Harbor. The next day, Congress declared war, and the United States mobilized for combat against the forces of Japan, Germany, Italy and a host of other nations which had aligned with the Axis powers. The draft had already been established earlier in 1941, but conscription and enlistment efforts quickly multiplied.

For Notre Dame, this meant a greatly expanded military role. In March of 1942, the Navy designated Notre Dame the fourth V-7 training center in the country. Through this program, men who had graduated from other colleges could complete Midshipmen's training at Notre Dame in two or four months and be at war within half a year. In 1943, the Navy's training advanced when it made Notre Dame a V-12 training center for sailors and marines. By this time, there were only 250 civilian students at Notre Dame. The rest of the campus residents were military personnel completing their preparation for war. By 1946 approximately 12,000 men had been made ready for combat at Notre Dame.

While it was often the case that a man would graduate from Notre Dame and then enroll in the V-7, most Notre Dame students who went to war were NROTC students who graduated with commissions. Between 150 and 200 Naval officers each year would leave Notre Dame for service as sailors or aviators.

And there was still conscription. "I was drafted right off the campus in 1942 between my 5th and 6th semesters." There was no student deferment in the second World War. Notre Dame men were taken from the midst of their college studies and sent to boot camp so that they could fight. Professors were also drafted, oftentimes being trained for a role in military intelligence or weapons development. Notre Dame physicist Dr. Bernard Waldman took a leave of absence from the university in March of 1943 to work at the Los Alamos military laboratory. He was part of the team of scientists developing a top secret weapon for the Army. It was the Manhattan Project. In fact, Waldman was aboard the *Enola Gay* as a scientific observer in 1945 when it dropped the first atomic bomb over Hiroshima.

Even Head Football Coach Frank Leahy was pressed into military service. He was



given the rank of lieutenant in the Navy and his job was half entertainment officer, half physical education coach. At his base in the central Pacific, Leahy received the battle-weary crews of submarines and rehabilitated them in time for a new cruise. After 70 days under water, submariners were poorly nourished, out of shape and depressed; Lieutenant Leahy's job was to rebuild their morale and get them back in top physical condition for their next cruise.

There were also the chaplains. Holy Cross priests and Notre Dame graduates who entered other seminaries were assigned to serve as spiritual guides for the soldiers and sailors across the globe. Former Notre

Dame president Bishop John F. O'Hara, C.S.C., was appointed Military Ordinary, placing him in charge of all military chaplains serving the United States servicemen. One Notre Dame graduate even earned himself the nickname of the "Parachuting Padre." Father Francis Sampson parachuted into France on D-Day with the first wave of paratroopers and was later taken prisoner by the Germans.

When the war ended in 1945, *Scholastic Magazine* estimated that 239 Notre Dame alumni had died in the war and 36 were still missing in action. Many of those who were memorialized on the pages of *Scholastic* had notations like "(ex. '47)" next to their

names, indicating that they had been drafted in the middle of their college careers and never had the chance to finish.

For those who had served and did come back to Notre Dame, the university designated several halls for veterans only and built Vetville for married veterans who were enrolled as students. The needs of these students were quite different from the needs of other college students. A young Holy Cross priest, who had once dreamed of being a chaplain on an aircraft carrier, was made the chaplain for all veterans enrolled at Notre Dame. "To be in Badin Hall with him was a rare privilege and a great treat. Father knew us, welcomed us, protected us, and taught us." That priest was Father Theodore Hesburgh, C.S.C.

Notre Dame's contribution to the national effort in World War II was by no means small. The university gave of itself and its students, and then welcomed home those who were lucky enough to come out alive. Overseas during the fighting, many Notre Dame



Semaphore class is conducted for NROTC students and Midshipmen candidates in the Navy Drill Hall, which the university constructed for military training during World War II. The Navy Drill Hall, which used to lie behind the old Fieldhouse, was demolished after the war, but the "Middy School" building, which provided classroom and office space for NROTC and the Midshipmen's school, is currently the headquarters for campus security.

reunions were held by alumni who took solace in remembering happy days on the campus. There are even reports that in prisoner-of-war camps, when the "Star-Spangled Banner" and "God Save the King" were prohibited by the enemy captors, Notre Dame men proudly taught their fellow prisoners to sing the "Notre Dame Victory March." "Everyone loved it. It gave us spirit and courage. And I once caught a German guard tapping his foot to the beat."

Notre Dame did its tour of service as a military school, and 50 years after the end of the greatest war in the history of the world, the university proudly celebrates the sacrifice of Notre Dame men. The stone slabs of the War Memorial Fountain stand as massive but silent remind-

ers of that sacrifice. But in its tribute to those who died in World War I, the east door of Sacred Heart attributes to all Notre Dame's veterans that which they truly deserve: Glory Everlasting. □

Special thanks to all the veterans and their family members who contributed letters.

Andrew F. Wilson
 Mathew S. Byrnes
 Daniel Gentile
 Edward J. Meehan
 Joseph Dillon
 Edward J. Kuth
 Charles O'Brien
 Robert D. Sheehan
 Dominic F. Boetto
 Terence P. Leahy
 Joseph Kaley (H. Kaley)
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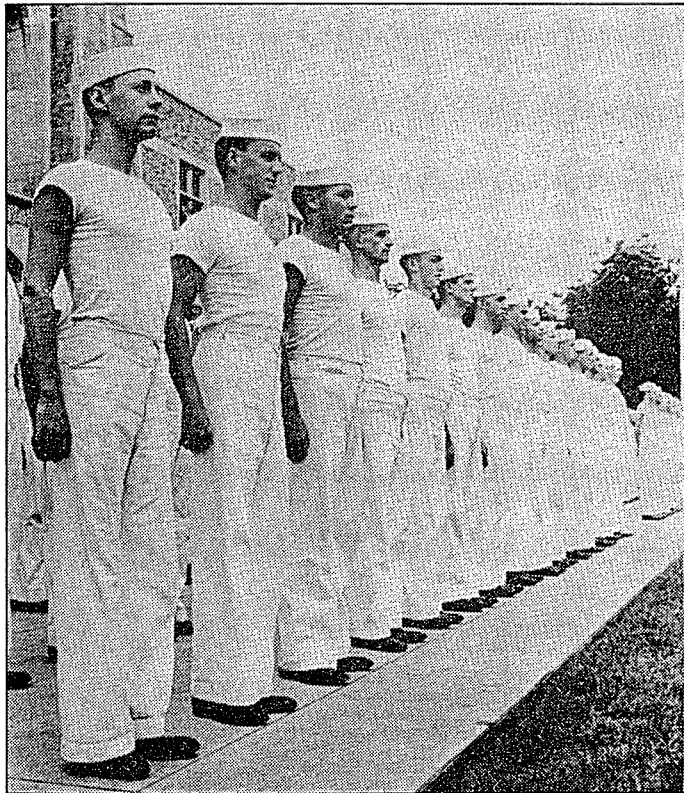
G. Richard Karr
 A.G. Medina
 John E. Conley
 James M. Purcell
 Charles Waters
 John Q. Swift
 William McCarthy
 John D. Shea
 Rudolph Hudak
 Robert G. Sanford
 Harold Hoffman
 John O. Grimes
 Joseph M. McNamara
 Robert J. Kienel
 John W. Higgins, Jr.
 Vincent Ferrer McAloon
 Velmar K. Klaiber
 Joseph M. Lane
 George A. Conway

On account of limited space, Scholastic was not able to print all these letters; a selection of letters from Army and Navy veterans who served in Europe and the Pacific has been printed, and some of these letters have been edited for space.

James M. Purcell '43

I was stationed in Polebrooke, England, with the 510th Squadron, 351st Bomb Group. We flew B-17s over Germany.

I flew 28 missions — my first was my worst. We flew over Ludwigshafen — arrived at the target, but had to make a 360-degree turn because the German anti-aircraft guns zeroed in on us. The plane I was flying formation with exploded. We were hit too, so we salvaged our bombs. We were hit again and went into a free fall. I finally righted the plane and the fire went out. But we were alone over Germany. I got on our emergency radio, calling for help. The broadcast was chaos — all pilots calling for "little friends" (fighter planes).



James E. Lalley

PFC George G. Birmingham (ex46) cannot write his recollections of World War II as he was killed by a Japanese sniper's bullet on the island of Iwo Jima on almost the last day of that savage battle. George was one of 25,851 Marines to fall dead or wounded in 36 days.

He was recruited by Notre Dame from Trinity High School, Sioux City, Iowa, by my father, Edward J. Lalley, a sports writer and Notre Dame alumnus. George was an All-State football halfback and an unbelievably talented athlete with an impish, engaging Irish personality. Coach Frank Leahy was grateful and impressed. Following his freshman year (when freshmen teams played their own schedule) George could no longer resist the tug of patriotism and a young man's curiosity about war, so he enlisted in the Marine Corps. He could have stayed on campus in an officers training program but was in a hurry to get to the war. His personality and ability soon found him assigned as his battalion commander's radio operator and driver.

Coach Leahy told my father that if George Birmingham had returned from the war, his gridiron exploits would have created a legend rivaling that of George Gipp.

Oh, that he could have played on the grass of Notre Dame Stadium! But tragically he was buried in Iwo's volcanic sand.

Walt W. Kristoff '41

As Staff Radar Officer, Aircraft Warning Service, Aleutian Islands, I worked with Air Force Intelligence to help detect or identify a new and unusual Japanese weapon of war. The weapon was a silent, unmanned balloon, mechanically controlled to make the cross-ocean flight from Japan to North America in four to six days.

In early 1945, the Japanese released thousands of these paper-fabricated balloons equipped with anti-personnel and incendiary bombs. Released from northern coastal sites on Honshu Island, these balloons soared across the North and Central Pacific to land in widely scattered areas from Alaska to Mexico. The farthest one reported in the United States was one that fell to earth in Michigan. The incendiary bombs caused many forest fires in the western states and Canada, and one anti-personnel bomb caused the loss of life to an Oregon woman and five children who were on a church picnic when they came upon a downed balloon and caused its 33-pound bomb to explode.

I became anxious when our radar station began detecting many unidentified targets. But when our fighter aircraft scrambled to search the area of radar contact, they mysteriously found no targets to identify. Due to a news blackout, our civilian population has never been aware of the balloon attack.

Dick Elliott '48

Combat conditions are hell. Always scared. Corpses, all kinds. Severe weather, mud, bone-killing cold, weeks without a bath. Collective loneliness. Waiting mail call. Moon-lit snow. You and your weapon in white coveralls to escape detection. Moving in moonshade. Silence. Fear. You could become a statistic. I returned to glorious USA's Boston Harbor and back to Ohio for leave before being honorably discharged. I left for war quite green and 19; I returned beyond my years and 21, but with all my vital parts intact. Many of my buddies were not so fortunate. They are the heroes.

Charles Ehret '48

The east face of the farmhouse had been sliced clear away, as if by some giant woodsman with surgical skill. The table was set for supper, and looked more like an exhibitor's display of rural life than a family meal abandoned on the eve of battle. But what froze me in my tracks in the deep snow outside was the huge picture on the west wall: a six-foot-tall familiar rendition of a Guardian Angel.

I had been leading the remnants of my rifle company back from our attack upon the ridge above the village of Medelsheim. My platoon had led the advance to the top, and despite this we suffered the fewest casualties from the German '88s concealed on our unprotected eastern flank. They opened up with withering barrages only after our remaining platoons moved out across the open fields and orchards below the crest. Realizing this, my Captain ordered me to withdraw and reorganize our remnants back into the woods. So I coaxed terrified young soldiers out of shallow foxholes as the shells burst all around us. As we went, we recovered the wounded and as many of our dead as we could.

It was my first day in Germany — the 16th of December, 1944. We soon learned of the penetration by von Rundstedt of our thin lines through the Ardennes to the west — aptly called the Battle of the Bulge by Winston Churchill. We spent the rest of December 1944 and January 1945 with Patton's 3rd Army, obliterating that Bulge.

I finally got mine on the Siegfried Line near Prum, and on that day in February, only three men remained out of over 50 in my original platoon. I was evacuated on the hood of a jeep by heroic aidmen to a field hospital, and from there to hospitals in Liege, Paris, and finally in Worcestershire, England. A backlog of letters caught up with me there. The first letter I opened was a "God Bless You" card with the same picture of the Guardian Angel I had seen in France.

John F. Donlan '49

On Christmas Eve, 1944, I was a 19-year-old radio operator with the 103rd Infantry Division in France and Germany. We were pinned down by a harsh European winter and the German counterattack through the Ardennes. Late at night, mortar and artillery fire quieted down, so another crew member and I walked to a nearby Catholic church to attend Christmas Eve Mass. Most townspeople had fled the village and destruction. Fresh snow covered the ruins and an eerie silence maintained. We followed GI's and townspeople into church. The gothic church was intact except for the dome which had been blown off, so we celebrated midnight mass under the stars. At Communion, soldiers and townspeople greeted one another. After mass we wished each other Merry Christmas, and my friend and I moved over the moonlit snow to continue the war.



Robert L. Miller '42 '47

I have mixed emotions about answering the invitation to send in written memories of some of my personal experiences in the "Mother of all Wars." In a way it is a curse — making me remember traumatic and horrendous events which I have tried desperately, albeit unsuccessfully, to forget.

After several months in transit, I finally caught the aircraft carrier *Essex* on October 30, 1944, in the midst of the largest sea battle in recorded history — the Second Battle of the Philippine Sea. It was a bad day for carriers off the Philippines. In one of the first kamikaze attacks, the carrier *Franklin* was hit with heavy losses, while the carrier *Belleau Wood* lost 92 men. It was to get worse — much worse. Only a few days later, the *Ticonderoga* took a kamikaze off our port beam — the first one I ever saw, and it hit a carrier. On November 25, a kamikaze hit my ship, even though we had hit him with anti-aircraft fire while he was in his dive. We just couldn't explode him. Our ship burned and we buried our shipmates at sea for what seemed like an eternity.

On April 11, my ship, the *Essex*, took another kamikaze. I got hurt that time and later I received that coveted award that nobody wanted, but it is purple and it is at the top of my campaign ribbons.

From March 13, 1945, to May 29, some 79 days continuously underway, we incurred the most intensive carrier combat conditions ever experienced in naval combat history. The Japanese threw in excess of 2,000 kamikazes at our "Fast Carrier Task Force," unfortunately with staggering success. We lost the *Indianapolis* with 879 casualties and dozens of destroyers on the radar picket line as well as hits on nearly every *Essex* class carrier in the entire fleet. Dante's inferno pales in comparison.

Robert J. Campbell '49

Seven of my friends died about five miles over a place called Blechammer. (Is that how you spell it?) Well, it was somewhere over eastern Germany or western Poland, depending on whose map you look at.

They were after a synthetic oil refinery. They weren't really "after it." They hardly knew it existed or of what importance it was. ("After it" is a phrase used in Hollywood versions of war.)

They got up before dawn that morning. They were sleepy, cold and — what? tense? They were young, and, thank God, a little naive — the sort of naiveté that helped keep strong coffee and powdered eggs down.

After breakfast they shuffled through the early morning darkness to the canvas-shrouded trucks racking outside their mess hall. They quietly looked back as they were driving away. ("Goodbye." Goodbye who?)

Goodbye what? "We'll be back in time for evening chow."

A very neat, intelligent-sounding man, appropriately called the intelligence officer, presided at the briefings. He had marvelous charts and photos to display. He even had a marvelous voice and a microphone to project it.

He began that day, I'm sure, as he always did. "Today we will attack and destroy . . ." (What's this we garbage? He wasn't going. There's a constant in all wars. Older men, politicians and non-combatants casually use the word "we." They always sound so determined.)

The flight to the target from our base in Italy was routine, I guess, the monotonous drone of four engines, the aimless daydreaming, interrupted by the reality of crew duties and the feeling in your wrists and knees and stomach — hard to describe — just a feeling.

Conditions over the target were hairy. The flak was what intelligence officers (who never saw it) used to categorize as "heavy, intense, and accurate." The flak contributed to the confusion.

There had been seven aircraft in our squadron. Survivors from the three remaining aircraft told of one blinding explosion — then the debris — and the remnants of one aircraft, on fire and out of control. Three other B-17s had blown up.

My friends were in one of the aircraft that blew up.

The people who died on the ground were Polish or German. My friends were from Maryland, Massachusetts, Ohio, Oklahoma, Texas and West Virginia.

The event described took place during the 1944 bomber offensive against Germany's oil production facilities at Blechammer. A prison compound near the target was later identified at Auschwitz.

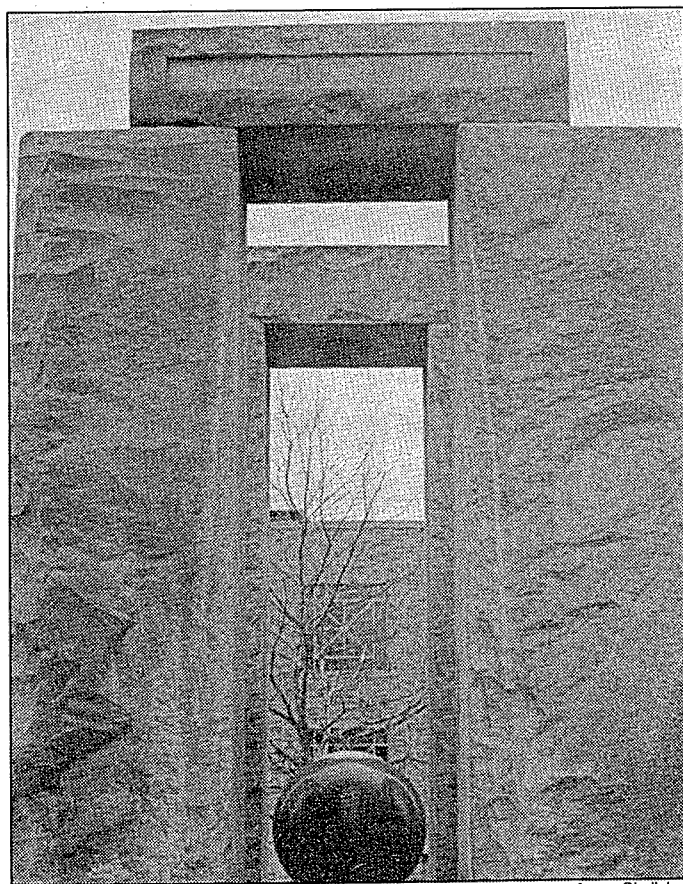
John Grimes '49

I walked out to the point where the cool blast from the sea whistled through the coral lace. A U.S. officer squatted, his eyes fixed to a spotterscope resting on a rock. Glancing up, he rose, stepped aside and offered me a look. Nothing at first — grey rock and tangled shrub. Then I saw — a fat-faced Japanese rifleman in full gear sitting in a high, sunny niche just above a cliffside cave, his rifle cradled in his lap. I looked up and was about to grin. But the officer had turned and was signaling back for a sharpshooter. The officer tried shouting something over the roar of the wind but finally gave it up, pointing instead to the spotterscope. The sharpshooter knelt and looked for a long moment then stood and unslung his '03. He attached his scope, sighted, paused a moment, estimated, corrected, then sighted again. Finally he looked back. The officer nodded and the sharpshooter drew a single shiny round from his belt. I went quickly to the binoculars. The rifleman was still there gazing seaward — oblivious and comfortable in the sunshine, his rifle idle across his knees. I heard the bolt rammed home. My head jerked a bit at the report, but I saw clearly enough. The "enemy" quietly bowed over his rifle, toppled and bounced once, out of my range of vision.

John D. Shea '40

After graduating from Notre Dame in June 1940, I received a commission in the United States Naval Reserve and volunteered for active duty in April 1941. I was assigned to the *USS Mount Vernon*. In October, we were sent to Halifax, Newfoundland, and took aboard 5,000 British troops. As we were nearing Capetown, South Africa, the Japanese bombed Pearl Harbor. Our cruisers and destroyers left us, and we joined a British convoy setting sail for Singapore. When we arrived, the Japanese army was 70 miles away and the Japanese air force was dropping bombs around us.

After training the crews to 60 ships, I was assigned to the *USS Rockingham* as the Gunnery Officer. It was an attack transport that carried troops to the battle zone. We took part in the invasion of Okinawa and experienced relentless attacks by the kamikazes. We were there 10 days and had ships on both sides of us hit by planes. One ship, the *Canada Victory*, sank in six minutes. After ten days we returned to the United States for another load of troops for the invasion of Japan. The Japanese had 4,000 kamikazes ready for the invasion. When President Truman ended the war, we took the troops to northern Japan as occupation troops. During the war, I traveled over 200,000 miles on the oceans and crossed the equator 22 times.



Aaron Skaliczy

William Talbot '44

In our final semesters we were in AS uniforms, and two things stand out in my mind during those days. One was that the regular university ROTC wore blue bands on their white caps, while ours were plain. And we would explain to the townie girls that the blue indicated venereal disease. The other was the horseplay in the ranks, and especially in the dining hall, where John Lujack used to toss bread-loaf passes to Leon Hart at the other end of the hall. The Prefect of Discipline were no longer a threat to us.

Otis P. Lambert '49

What am I supposed to say? I'm 19 years old, stationed on an army base, 150 miles from home during World War II. I get two weekend passes home every month, plus all the benefits of state-side duty. The officer sitting across the desk wants a "yes" answer, that "yes" will take all these perks from me. A "no" answer and I'll remain a safe and still happy soldier in the USA.

Hell, I'll go for it (maybe I am half crazy, but...): "Yes, sir, I would." The question I just answered is: "Would you be willing to parachute behind enemy lines with less than a 30 percent chance of returning?" I didn't know it, but I had just taken the first step of joining the OSS, the Office of Strategic Services, the forerunner of the CIA.

After a brief but rigid training program, I receive my orders to report to Riverside, California, for passage to Calcutta, India, then to Tricomellee, Ceylon. There I will train with the rest of my three-man team to go into Japanese-occupied Thailand. Our mission is to train Thai natives for guerilla warfare against the Japanese armed forces.

My team will be operating 600 miles behind enemy lines. Our top priority is to recruit, train and develop guerilla forces to harass and delay Japanese troop movements. We are also assigned to rescue downed allied air crews.

The atom bombs that hit Hiroshima and Nagasaki in August of 1945 ended the war. Our team had successfully accomplished its objectives. The three of us assigned to the Free Thai Underground were part of the lucky 30 percent who would make it out alive.

A.G. Medina '51

In December 1944, the 26th Infantry Division and others were rushed to the First Army sector to help in rescuing the 82nd Airborne Division surrounded in Bastogne.

The weather was very cold and the snow-covered hills made it impossible to camouflage our positions.

As we topped a hill, the Germans began spraying us with machine gun fire. Next they started laying in mortar shells.

I heard the mortar shells hitting far to my left. Each shell kept hitting closer and closer to my left. Suddenly one shell hit to my left, and my left leg went numb.

I waited for the shelling to stop. When it did I got up. I looked at my left knee. All I could see was a hole through my trousers's left leg.

This battle was the second-largest battle next to the Normandy invasion on D-Day. It accomplished all of its objectives. It was called the Battle of the Bulge.

Theodore Probst '50

On graduating from high school, my plans to attend Notre Dame were put on hold when I was drafted into the armed services in March 1943.

Two months after D-Day, I landed in France. My job was assistant to a B-A-R (Browning Automatic Rifle) man. I carried an M-1 rifle. After St. Lo was taken, I was shot by a sniper's machine gun that fired four shots. I caught one of these bullets — it entered my back and exited from my stomach. Medical corpsman administered sulfa diazen tablets and penicillin shots to keep me going before being sent to England for further medical treatment. Medical corpsmen saved my life with their emergency treatment, as I later learned about 70 percent of those with this type of injury bleed to death internally.

After 30 days in the hospital, I was assigned to a graves registration unit assisting a medical officer in identifying deceased soldiers in Belgium. Not a very pleasant thing for a young boy, but at least no one was shooting at me. Again I realized how lucky I was when I saw how many did not make it.

I was also stationed in Germany. There I saw Buchenwald — no one will ever tell me that the Holocaust never happened. Having come close to death and having seen fallen comrades who were not as fortunate as I was, I thank God for every day that he gives me. □

Passing the Bucks

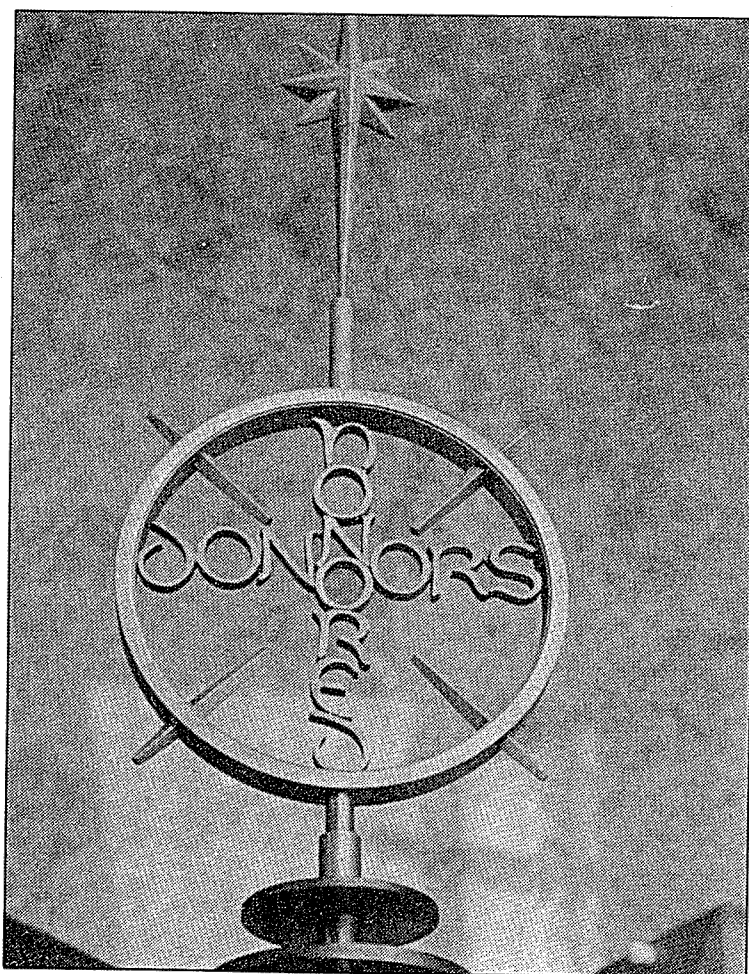
As universities around the country experience losses in unrestricted giving, Notre Dame's donation figures are climbing

by Amy Crawford

A tradition of excellence may be the hallmark of the University of Notre Dame, but it certainly has not come without a price tag. Maintaining and enhancing such an impressive reputation requires time and money, and luckily, Notre Dame possesses both.

"We have been fortunate over the last few years to receive as much as we have, as an increase in charitable support has become more important for the university," said Dan Reagan, director of the Office of Development. Fortunately, this ever-increasing need for development and progress has met with an equal increase in donations for Notre Dame.

But the charitable support Notre Dame receives is not the norm as far as other institutions around the country go. On a national level, Notre Dame remains outside the recent donating trends that are taking place at other American universities. According to the March 10 edition of *The Chronicle of Higher Education*, "on more and more campuses, donations for unrestricted purposes are barely holding steady, while restricted giving —



Aaron Skalicky

money for specific goals and programs — has been climbing fast." At other universities, money may be coming in, but it is just not in the form that is always the most helpful to the institution. "The disparity between the two kinds of giving is beginning to alarm some people, who worry that college officials will eventually lose some

of the budgeting flexibility that unrestricted support allows them," the report continued.

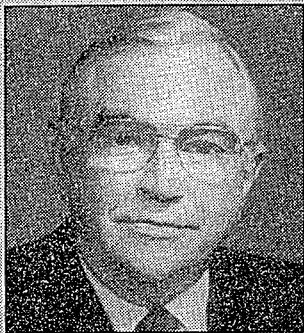
Notre Dame, however, has been able to overcome this obstacle in funding, and remains unaffected by recent trends toward decreasing amounts of unrestricted giving which have caused nationwide concern. In 1993-1994 alone, Notre Dame received over 65 million dollars in charitable gifts from individual, state and corporate sources. Compared with budget information from 1983-1984, this is roughly an increase of over 240 percent in total donations over the last ten years.

"Though some of this increase can be attributed to inflation, the lion's share of the funds are the direct result of better support and loyalty among alumni, parents and friends of the university," Reagan said. In terms of donors, the university receives its support from a wide variety of sources, including parents, friends, alumni, foundations and corporate channels. Over one-half of its graduates contribute to its donation campaign every year.

One reason that Notre Dame does not have donation problems may be the way it handles its restricted gifts, those earmarked

Big Spenders

Donald R. Keough



A longtime contributor to the university, Donald R. Keough, will underwrite one of Notre Dame's first new men's residence halls in a quarter-century. "The dorm was a need articulated by Monk and Fr. Beauchamp. We were privileged to be of help," Keough told *Scholastic*. Marilyn M. Keough Hall, named in honor

of Keough's wife, will join the O'Neill Family Hall on land currently occupied by the university's golf course. Both halls will open in the fall of 1996.

The Keoughs have contributed significantly to academic programs as well. "We wanted to balance our giving with the programming gifts and physical development," explained Keough. In 1993 they presented Notre Dame with a \$2.5 million gift, funding a center for Irish Studies and a chair in Irish Studies.

Mr. Keough, who in 1993 retired as president and chief operating officer of The Coca-Cola company, has been involved with Notre Dame for a number of years, as Chairman Emeritus of the university's Board of Trustees, the National Chairman of the University's Strategic Moment capital campaign and the 1993 recipient of Notre Dame's Lactare Medal. □

Edward J. DeBartolo, Sr.



Aaron Skalicky

Contributing the largest individual gift ever presented to Notre Dame, Edward J. DeBartolo, Sr., financed the new academic quadrangle on the southern end of campus, which opened in the fall of 1992.

The DeBartolo donation totaled \$33 million dollars, \$22 million of which went to the Edward J. DeBartolo classroom facility. The remainder of the gift will pay for a new building for the College of Business Administration and the Marie P. DeBartolo Center for the Performing Arts, named after DeBartolo's wife who died in 1987.

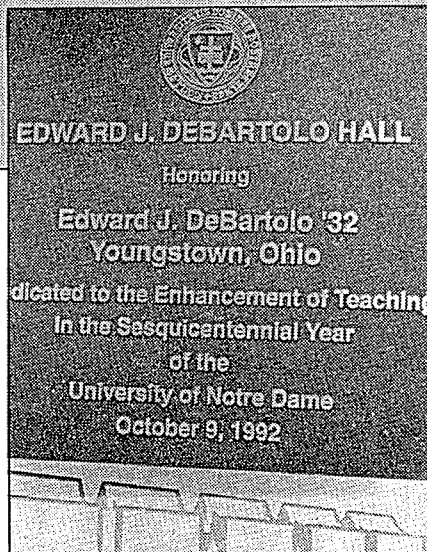
"On behalf of my family, I am proud to make this contribution to further enhance the quality of educational opportunities available at the university," DeBartolo Sr. said in 1989.

DeBartolo, who passed away in late 1994, was one of the most influential forces in America's retail development, opening over 200 regional malls, shopping plazas and office/industrial projects during his career. He has been honored locally and nationally for his professional success and involvement in humanitarian projects. □

—by Amy Crawford

by the donor for a specific purpose. Donors who wish to give to a specific university need must work from what is known as "Notre Dame's Priority List," a list of specific items and programs most in need of funding. As a result, restricted gifts have aided the university in many ways, with library endowments, scholarships and classroom and dormitory facilities.

Unrestricted donations, on the other hand, are donations which come unspecified to a particular program, and a group of university officers decide where the funds will be used, giving priority to financial aid packages. These gifts are obtained primarily through the annual fund, comprised of the direct mail, matching gifts, phone center and the Edward Frederick Sorin Society programs. Often called "seed" or "cap" money, these funds go to projects and to the daily costs of operating the university.



Aaron Skalicky

Programs such as the Sorin Society, which honors unrestricted contributions of \$1000 or more, have helped approximately 200 undergraduate students receive scholarship money every year, in addition to facilitating computer upgrades, residence hall renovations and campus beautification. The Founder's Circle, a division of the

Sorin Society which honors contributions of \$3,000 or more, has also helped the drive for unrestricted funding.

Last year, unrestricted donations accounted for \$12.7 million of the total charitable funds received, with half supplied by the Sorin Society and its campaigns. Moreover, the Sorin Society and Founder's Circle reported record numbers in both new and total memberships, proving that unrestricted funds constitute an increasingly critical role in the advancement of Notre Dame.

"For generations, people have been donating restricted gifts to this university," Reagan noted. "However, unlike other institutions, our unrestricted pool continues to grow on an annual basis. The membership and success of the Annual Fund and Sorin Society have not been diminished because of donor restrictions." □

Losing the Race

As the nation struggles with the issue of affirmative action, race may be losing priority as an indicator of disadvantage.

What will this mean for Notre Dame?

by Michelle Cox

CHECK ONE: Caucasian Black
 Hispanic Asian/Pacific-Islander
 Native American.

Today, this is a common question on everything from job applications to financial aid forms. The recent anti-affirmative action trends in national media and government, however, could make this question obsolete.

Two bills are currently being introduced in Congress that will spark major debate about affirmative action. "One would eliminate all racial and ethnic preferences in programs run by the federal government. The other would bar all organizations with at least 15 employees from using race or ethnicity as part of their hiring process," reported the *Chronicle of Higher Education* on March 10, 1995. For higher education, this could mean the end of numerous scholarships and fellowships for minority students. It could also affect hiring practices at many educational institutions which currently depend on affirmative action.

Doug Kmiec, a professor of constitutional law in the Notre Dame Law School, explained that "the new legislation introduced into the Senate, if passed, would make it federal law that no agent of the federal government could use race, color, ethnicity, gender or national origin for criterion of discrimination against or granting preferential treatment to any individual or group. The real question becomes whether or not the federal government should be allowed to decide the recipients of funding based on skin color."

The real question for Notre Dame, though, is how this recent discussion and pending legislation might affect its current affirmative action policies and the future diversity of the student body. "It is in Notre Dame's favor that it is a private university. We don't stand to lose many federal dollars," said Iris Outlaw, director of Multicultural Student Affairs.

"The only federally-mandated affirmative action program at Notre Dame is in the Human Resources department," added Kevin Rooney, director of the Office of

Undergraduate Admissions. "All other decisions on this issue are left up to the institution. Notre Dame has a committee and a task force which implement policies."

If the federal government decides to rule out affirmative action as a means of decision-making, however, non-government institutions, like Notre Dame, could follow suit. In recent years, it has been common for private institutions to follow the guidelines set for public institutions.

Already the rationale for affirmative action seems to be changing. Some believe there is a discrepancy between those who really deserve compensation for disadvantage and those who actually receive help. "The programs as currently designed along racial lines are doing very little to aid the truly disadvantaged," said Clint Bolick, litigation director of the Institute for Justice, who is drafting the bill to end all federal affirmative action programs. Bolick added that his bill would allow federal programs to give preferences based on non-racial criteria, such as coming from a low-income family.

Over the last twenty years, minority enrollment at Notre Dame has increased. Part of this increase can be attributed to affirmative action policies. According to a plan announced by President Malloy in February, 1988, which is still in effect today, "Notre Dame is committed to a serious effort to create a community enriched by increased minority group presence among students, faculty and administration."

At that time, the university set a goal of a 15 percent minority presence in the freshman class, according to a 1988 press release. This goal was first achieved in the fall of 1989, when 16 percent of the incoming freshmen were minority students. Since then, the numbers have consistently dipped, sometimes lower than 15 percent, until minorities constituted 16.7 percent of the 1994 class of entering freshman.

In order to maintain this diversity at Notre Dame, the university attempts to attract and serve minority students in a variety of ways. But such efforts around the country have recently been scrutinized. Some schools are already facing both court and public opposition to established programs. In 1994, courts ruled that the University of Maryland had no right to restrict one of its schol-

arships to black students. In addition, the Justice Department charged Illinois State University with discriminating against white men by excluding them from a training program that led to janitorial work at the institution. At UCLA, the chancellor has come under heavy criticism for the use of racial preferences in admission and hiring.

Unfortunately, there are many issues and much disagreement clouding this complicated issue. Ideally, race would become fundamentally irrelevant. But many believe that the unfortunate reality is that systematic disadvantage comes with being a minority, even today. Such disadvantage may still be present in the American education system.

Two weeks ago, *Newsweek* reported, "America's public-school systems simply do not produce enough African-American students who are ready for top-tier universities." In 1993, out of approximately 400,000 black high-school seniors nationwide, only 1,644 got combined scores of 1200 or better on the SATs, and only 8,256 scored between 1000 and 1200. "The shortage of high-scoring black kids," the report continued, "forces colleges to compete for minority applicants."

Notre Dame is no exception. The Admissions Office makes special efforts to attract minority students. "We want a large pool of minority applicants so that we end up with the best students," said Rooney. As a result, recruitment of minority students is a more

long-term process, starting the summer before their senior year. At this time, letters are sent to the most qualified minority students.

An even more active approach starts in the fall when the admissions staff makes phone calls to these individuals and visits their high schools. Then Notre Dame holds a spring visitation weekend to which the best-qualified minority prospective students are invited. "This gives them an up-close look at life at Notre Dame," said Rooney.

The enrollment figures for minority students are usually proportional to their application rates, according to Rooney. For instance, about 16 percent of the applications this year were from traditionally underrepresented backgrounds, and about 16 percent of next year's incoming class will be made up of people from these groups.

Minorities are also given special attention in financial aid consideration. The admissions staff can nominate certain students to be considered for Holy Cross designation. Holy Cross designation is partially based upon historical disadvantage.

"The majority of students who receive the designation come from underrepresented groups," said Rooney. Most blacks, American Indians, and Hispanics, many Southeast Asians and a few white students are nominated.

Once a person is granted Holy Cross designation by the admissions staff, his or her name is given to the Financial Aid Office. The designa-

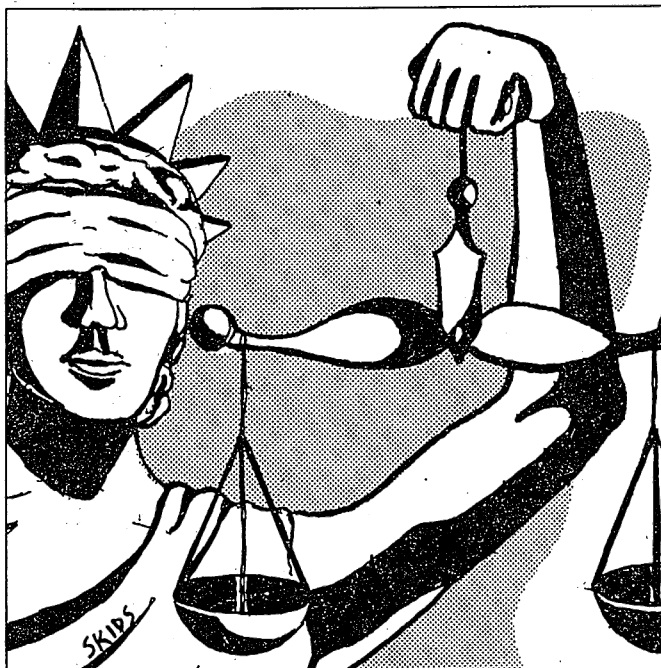
"If there were major changes made on government affirmative action policies, then Notre Dame would probably form a task force to look at the implications and possibilities for Notre Dame."

*—Kevin Rooney,
Director of Admissions*

tion potentially grants them special financial assistance opportunities, but there are many steps to the process. "Just like any other student, if the Holy Cross student applies for financial aid and demonstrates a need, we begin meeting that need with self-help programs, such as a Stafford Loan, a campus job or a Perkins Loan," said Joe Russo, director of the Office of Financial Aid. "If there is still unmet financial need above what these outside grants and programs provide, the Holy Cross student will be considered for additional support from scholarship and grant programs." This year, 96 percent of freshman given the Holy Cross designation received financial help from one or more sources.

Russo was quick to point out that Notre Dame has no race-exclusive scholarship program: "There is no program here which has as the sole criterion one's race. We look at need and academic credentials. It is always done on an individual basis," he said. "The special attention that is given to minority students reflects the university's commitment to enhance diversity at Notre Dame, and I support that."

If Notre Dame decides to ride the wave of the anti-affirmative action movement, these special efforts to attract and finance the education of minority students might not be acceptable. Rooney speculated that there is nothing coming out of Washington right now that will bring great change to Notre Dame. "The federal winds change directions too often to base decisions on," he said. "If there were major changes made on government affirmative action policies, then Notre Dame would probably form a task force to look at the implications and possibilities for Notre



One concern is that corporate donors might remove funding for minority concern programming if the national trend swings away from racially-based affirmative action programs. Here at Notre Dame, for example, companies like the Lily Foundation and Ameritech Indiana are contributing to university programs which encourage diversity and work to ensure the success of minority students.

"Some of the changes and issues in national government may reinforce old negative attitudes and may result in foundations withdrawing monetary support for multicultural programs," noted Outlaw.

The Office of Multicultural Student Affairs has been able to put on programs like their Prejudice Reduction Workshops because of money given by foundations which encourage efforts to develop communication and understanding on campus. The Minority Engineering Program, which helps minority students to be successful in the

MULTICULTURAL STUDENT AFFAIRS

Aaron Skalicky

"Some of the changes in national government may reinforce old negative attitudes and may result in foundations withdrawing monetary support from multicultural programs." — Iris Outlaw

academic arena, is another program which would be at risk. "Our campus and society as a whole have made improvements in their acceptance of different people, but we still need to be more sensitive and tolerant," said Outlaw.

Rooney supports diversity within the student body and looks at the issue in two

ways. "It is important for all of our students to have the opportunity to meet people from a variety of backgrounds as they prepare to enter the real world and all its diversity," he said. "It is important for Notre Dame to continue to be a place that provides educational opportunities to all sorts of individuals."

In the university's aspiration to uphold standards of both law and justice, they face many difficult decisions. As the national conversation on affirmative action grows louder, institutions around the country will have to take a careful look at their procedures. Perhaps the rationale for what constitutes disadvantage and the distribution of

awards that attempt to provide equal opportunity will prove important points of discussion. In Kmiec's words, "the new thrust may be that it is time to nominally declare race behind us and focus on disadvantage. Some of those who are disadvantaged may be minorities. Whoever they are, [achievers] have a place here." □

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Campus Watch

BY THE GIPPER

Attitude, Allegations and Innuendo

"God is dead." - Nietzsche
 "Nietzsche is dead." - God
 "I hate the Dead." - Gipp

OH, YOU CRAZY PRIEST!

Well, well well! At a recent Student Leadership Banquet, Father Rocca, the Assistant Vice President of Student Affairs, decided he could park wherever he wanted — even in the areas covered with those blaring yellow lines, recognized by others to mean, "No Parking." The rebellious VP also decided to motion a carload of rectresses to do the same. The sweet and innocent rectresses, knowing what they were doing was wrong, questioned the up-to-no-good Father Rocca. His response? "Don't worry. I'll take care of you. They don't touch US." What will this reckless abuse of power lead to next? Parking in handicapped spaces? Throwing away aluminum cans in the clear glass recycling bins? Running with scissors? Careful, Father Rocca, Big Gipper is watching you.

STICKS AND STONES ...

Now the Gipp is not one to brag or boast, but he recently received some information that he feels should be made known to all those whiners out there who think yours truly is "unprofessional" or "irresponsible." In fact, *Campus Watch* was voted the second best column in Indiana by the Indiana Collegiate Press Association. (No, no really — hold the applause until the end.) Apparently, the professionals didn't find the Gipper so unprofessional. Are apologies in order? The Gipp won't hold his breath. (Now you can clap.)

IS NOTHING SACRED?

It has been reported to the Gipp that the bathroom has been the unlikely target of

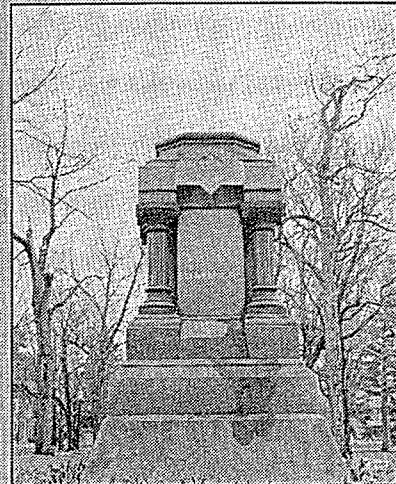
many practical jokes in Grace Hall. Earlier this semester, due to some mischievous rapscaillon, members of one section found themselves showering without shower curtains. No punchlines needed here. In addition, recently members of another section had to visit the "royal throne" without the privacy of dividers. As conniving as this prank was, perhaps it could work out with a little teamwork. The Gipp doesn't know about you, but he has always wanted someone there next to him to hold the sports section while he's busy on the john. This idea could really soar. I'll hold, you tap, baby!

FOWL PLAY

Has anyone else noticed the recent duck invasion on campus? Well, the Gipp had someone look into it and it turns out that the ducks are unwelcome guests on our lakes. Apparently, when nature calls, these little guys make the lake a very unbecoming color, so the powers that be at Notre Dame decided to take action. Swans, which cost a pretty penny, were bought, their wings were clipped and then they were set loose on the lakes. Since ducks and swans do not get along, the ducks are now making do with the lakes of water that form on every sidewalk on campus. Clever solution, but the Gipp wants to know what the difference is between duck dookie in the lake and swan dookie in the lake. He also wants to know what Notre Dame will do when these new guests start making the campus an unbecoming color.

WHO'S ON FIRST?

Apparently, we aren't the only ones who are confused as to who exactly is in charge in the administration. Fr. Beauchamp and Monk Malloy recently visited the UND-



WHY DID JESUS REALLY FALL?

- 1) Got liquored and passed out — started his Easter celebration too soon.
- 2) Thought Mary was actually going to jump.
- 3) Passed out after looking ahead to next football season.
- 4) Sniper!!!!
- 5) Got liquored on tequila and swallowed the worm.
- 6) Soon to be replaced by a statue of the Gipp.
- 7) Knocked over by Fr. Beauchamp — he wants a large statue of the Leprechaun in its place.
- 8) The Apocalypse really IS at hand.
- 9) Got liquored and wanted to make grass angels.
- 10) Someone on campus finally got lucky.

Australia students vacationing...er, I mean... taking classes Down Under in Fremantle, Australia. At one of the ceremonies, presided over by Monk Malloy and Fr. Beauchamp, the Chancellor of the UND-Australia chapter extended a warm and heartfelt thanks to, "The University of Notre Dame in the U.S. for all their help, and especially for the support of their president, *Father Joyce*." That's OK, Monk Hirohito, the Gipp could have sworn Newt Gingrich was president. Who knows?

Well, you crazy kids out there, the Gipp hopes you have a wild and wacky summer. As for the Gipp, he will choose to follow some words his mentor once said to him. "Adventure — Hmmph!! Excitement — Hmmph!! A Gipper craves not these things." So long and thanks for all the fish. See you next year. □

One More Chance

Junior Maria Panyi has competed against some of the top fencers in the nation. Now she faces her toughest fight yet: against the NCAA for another year of eligibility

by Shannan Ball

The term "forced retirement" is not often heard in the world of college athletics. But it could become a reality for Irish fencer Maria Panyi.

Panyi is 25 years old, and according to NCAA regulations, she will not be allowed to compete her senior year because of her age. This is yet another twist in her fencing career, which has taken many turns.

Panyi is a native of Hungary, where she was Junior Athlete of the Year in 1989. She competed on the Hungary national team until 1991, when communism fell. At 22, she enrolled at Notre Dame. "Once communism fell, I was offered many college scholarships and was allowed to attend school in the United States," Panyi said.

However, she could not fence for the NCAA during her first two years at Notre Dame. "I stayed with a Hungarian family where the man was an alumnus. I did not know it, but that was a violation of NCAA rules, so I missed my first two years of fencing," she explained.

Although unable to compete in the NCAA's, Panyi accumulated a 41-1 record in the regular season, placing her first in career winning percentage and second in single-season winning percentage.

This year was her first at NCAA's. Hailed as the nation's premier female in the foil category, Panyi captured second place at the National Championships and was voted the Outstanding Fencer in women's foil. "I'm very upset that I could only fence one year. I took second this year, but that was because of bad decisions," Panyi said. "I think I'm number one, and if I could have a second chance, I could prove it."

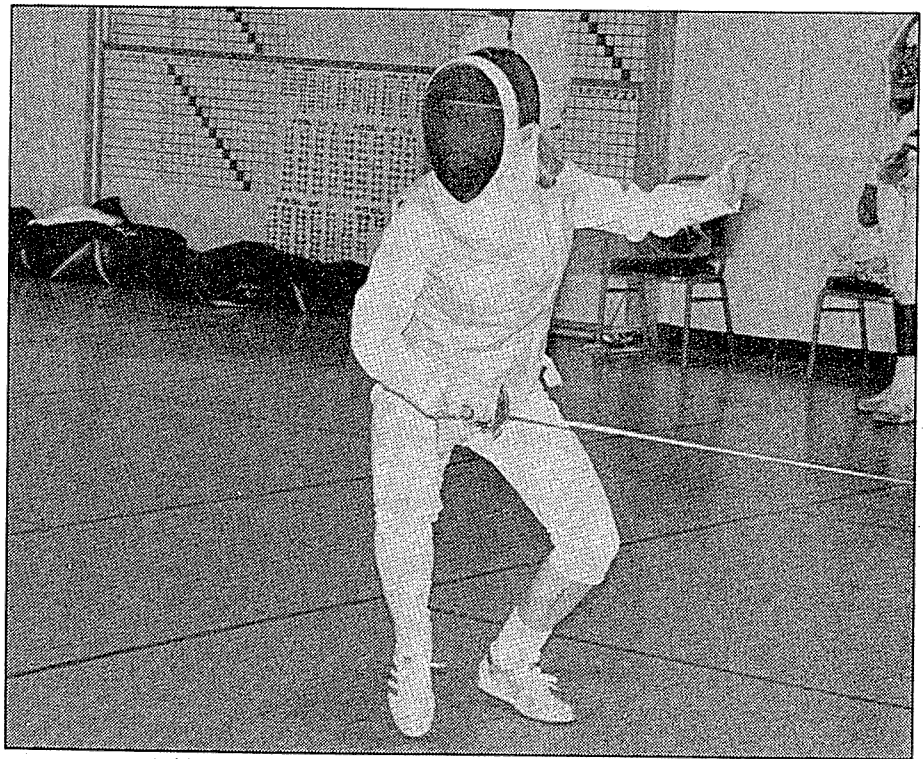
Her hopes rest upon the efforts of Brian Boulac, assistant director of athletics, who is working on Panyi's behalf in hopes that they will allow her to compete her senior year. "There's not much we can do," said Boulac. "We just hope they will make an exception, but as of now the NCAA stipulation regarding athlete age says she can't compete."

Panyi, who was the women's foil captain this year, hopes to hear from the NCAA by August, but said she could be notified as late as next January and still compete. "If we didn't have Maria, it would be a great loss. She's the premier fencer not only at Notre Dame, but in the country," said Head Coach Mike DeCicco.

Regardless of the decision, Panyi will remain at Notre Dame and keep her scholarship, serving as an assistant coach. "I still want to be part of the team," she said.

"We made a special effort this year to recruit the number one, two and three nationally-ranked high school fencers so Maria can work with them next year. It will be great if she can bring them anywhere close to her level," DeCicco explained.

Even if she cannot fence at the collegiate level, Panyi's fencing career is far from over. She has applied for United States citizenship and hopes to compete in next year's Olympic games as a member of the United States fencing squad. □



Fencer Maria Panyi finished in second place at the National Championships two weeks ago in foil. She was voted the Outstanding Fencer in that category.

Sports Information

SPLINTERS FROM THE PRESS BOX

A roundup of the week in sports

April 11 to April 18

edited by Shannan Ball

Irish Prepare for Long Home Run:

The Notre Dame baseball team is poised to return to the top 25 and hope this week will put them over the top. The Irish are scheduled to play nine games in the next six days.

The sluggers have been building momentum, winning 15 of their last 18 games. Last week, they defeated Illinois and Siena Heights, and also took both games of a doubleheader against Detroit Mercy.

Lacrosse Ranked 11th:

After defeating 15th-ranked Harvard and Air Force, the Irish raised their record to 6-3 and earned 11th place in the USILA poll, the team's highest ranking ever.

The win against Air Force gave the Irish a perfect record at home for the second season in a row. The score of 16-5 was the biggest margin of victory for the Irish this year.

Senior attackman Randy Colley led the offensive attack for the Irish. Colley became the career assist leader, with a record 91. On defense, freshman goalie Alex Cade has made 91 saves and had a career best 19 saves against Harvard.

This season the Irish have played five ranked teams and face 14th-ranked Massachusetts next week.

Softball Tied for MCC Lead:

The Irish boast an undefeated record in the MCC and are tied for the lead in the conference with Cleveland State.

They split a double-header at Michigan State and shut out Wisconsin-Green Bay at home, by scores of 3-0 and 9-0. The Irish have won 11 of the past 14 games.

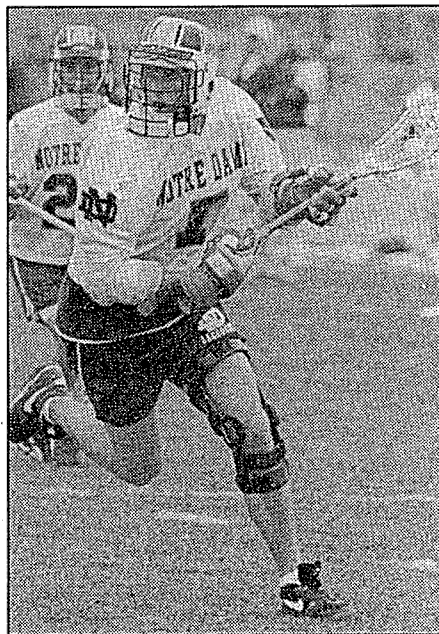
Katie Marten leads the team with a .356 average, and Sarah Hayes is first on the team in RBIs and extra-base hits.

Notre Dame has been strong on the mound, holding its opponents to a batting average of just .189. The pitching staff posts a collective 1.36 ERA led by Terri Kobata. She was named MCC Player of the Week.

Williams qualifies for NCAA's:

Errol Williams qualified for the NCAA championships with a time of 13.6 in the 110 meter hurdles at the Illinois Track and Field Spring Sports Festival Meet. Jeff Hojnacki led the Notre Dame men's track team with firsts in the 1,500 meter and the 800 meter runs. In addition, Matt Althoff took first in the 5,000 meter run and Lamarr Justice won the triple jump.

At the same meet, Irish standout Erica Peterson posted first in the 400 meter hurdles and Kristi Kramer won in the 3,000 meters.



Sports Information

Senior Randy Colley set the Notre Dame career assist record while leading the team to a 16-5 win over Air Force.

Predictions: Bookstore B-Ball:

Schaller's Schot: *Ezekial 25:17* and *Sweeter Than Candy* both surprise by advancing to the final eight. *Swoosh* shocks the tournament by advancing to the final four. However, they fall to *NBT 2* in the semi-finals. Led by the *Hacking Brothers Ziolkowski, C.C.E.* upsets favorite *Models Inc.* to set up the finals. With a team comprised mostly of last year's championship squad, *Joe Haigh* and *NBT 2* are too much in the finals and they win by six.

Ball's Boast: Bookstore is not an ordinary tournament, so this can not be an ordinary prediction. I do know that *Four-Play* and *Matt* probably won't be the champion, since yours truly is the center (I am 5'0"). However, going on nothing but gut instinct, I think the *Dancing Itos* will claim the crown. If not, they may at least get a top 10 single out of the deal.



Christian Parker: In his last three starts on the mound for the Irish, the freshman pitcher posted a 2.70 ERA and a 2-0 record. He has also been an offensive threat, hitting .538 last week with seven hits in 13 at bats. That includes his first two collegiate home runs. His slugging percentage was an impressive 1.231.

ATHLETES OF THE WEEK

Megan Murray: The sophomore shortstop leads the Irish with six game-winning RBIs. In the past 10 games, she has scored 13 runs while driving in five, as well as batting .438. She is tied with Jenna Knudson for a team-high four game-winning runs scored.



After declaring himself eligible for the NFL draft at the end of his junior season, Notre Dame's Tom Carter has come

Back to School

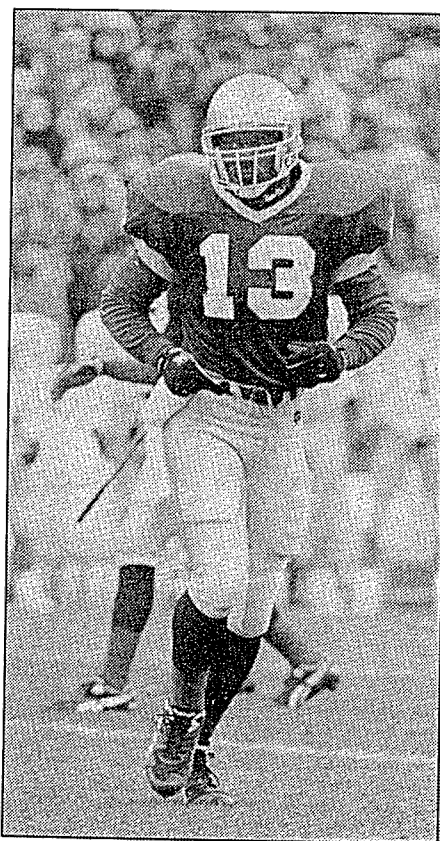
The jump from college to the pros is a big one. Just ask former Notre Dame cornerback Tom Carter. By the end of his three years with the Irish, opposing quarterbacks often completely avoided the All-American's side of the field. Now, as a cornerback for the Washington Redskins, Carter plays opposite Darrell Green, a sure-fire future Hall-of-Fame player. Green has been a perennial All-Pro, and has also won the NFL's Fastest Man contest several times. Just as quarterbacks stayed away from Carter's side of the field at Notre Dame, they now pick on his side. "You just have to do your job the best you can," he said. "Nobody throws [Green's] way."

Carter has also benefited from playing with Green, however. "He's taught me the patience and the temperament you need for the pros," he said. "You have to know that you are going to get beat; you just have to come back and make a play the next time."

One of Notre Dame's best cornerbacks, Carter left school after his junior year at Notre Dame and entered the draft. He was selected in the first round by the Washington Redskins, and has certainly not disappointed anyone. In his rookie season with the 'Skins, Carter was tied for second in the NFC for interceptions.

Although he left for the prosearly, Carter has vowed to finish his schooling. Now back on campus, the pro cornerback takes time off from hitting wide receivers to hit the books for one last year. Carter is enrolled in the college of Business Administration, and is majoring in finance. With 18 credits, Carter's semester has been busy, but he is scheduled to graduate this year.

by Jake Schaller



Sports Information

Tom Carter routinely shadowed the opposing team's most dangerous player during his career at Notre Dame. The All-American cornerback left for the NFL after his junior year with 10 career interceptions.

Following in the footsteps of ball-hawking cornerback Todd Lyght, Carter had three successful years at Notre Dame. As a freshman, he broke into the starting lineup

three games into the season, and then started six straight games at free safety. During his freshman campaign, Carter also enjoyed what was, in his opinion, the highlight of his career with the Irish. "The Miami game my freshman year was definitely the highlight," he said. Starting as a freshman against the number two team in the nation, Carter stood his ground, and so did the Irish. A 29-20 triumph gave the Irish the last laugh in their rivalry with Miami.

During his sophomore year, Carter started all 13 games at cornerback, and led the Irish in interceptions with five. The sophomore showed off his 4.38 40-yard dash speed against Tennessee, when he returned an interception 79 yards for a touchdown.

It was Carter's junior year, however, when he became dominant. A UPI honorable mention All-American, Carter led the team with nine broken-up passes and five interceptions. With four interceptions after seven games, opposing coaches and quarterbacks finally seemed to understand the cornerback's talent, and began ignoring his side of the field.

Carter turned in standout performances against BYU and Penn State. Against BYU he held the nation's leading receiver, Eric Drage, to three catches, and against Penn State he held O.J. McDuffie to three catches. The exclamation point on Carter's Irish career, however, came against USC. With the Irish clinging desperately to a 31-23 lead, the Trojans had first and goal to go on the Irish five-yard line. With ten seconds left, USC went up top, throwing to the corner of the end zone. The ball seemed destined to land in the hands of a USC receiver, but Carter climbed the sky à la

Michael Jordan to grab the pass and secure the Irish win.

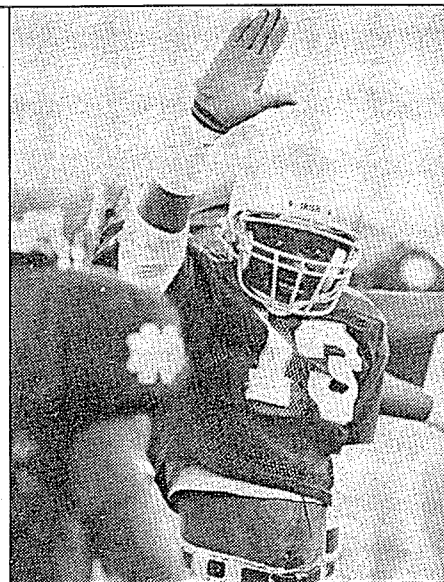
The play showed some of Carter's best attributes as a cornerback. A wide receiver for part of his high school career, Carter can anticipate the moves of those he covers. With a 43 1/2 inch vertical leap, the corner rarely loses in-air battles for the ball.

After his tremendous junior season, draft scouts considered Carter a bona fide pro prospect. It was at this point when the Notre Dame star decided to test the NFL draft waters. "It was definitely a financial thing," Carter said of his choice. "Some people don't come from the same backgrounds as a lot of the people here."

Two seasons with the Redskins have given Carter a taste of life in the pros, and some of its best competitors. Carter mentioned Jerry Rice, Michael Irvin and Irving Fryar as the top three receivers he has

covered, and rated Cowboy Troy Aikman the best quarterback he has faced in the pros. "Troy is just in a class by himself," he said. As for his peers, Carter put Deion Sanders at the top of his list, saying that "Prime Time" has the total package. "He's got the wiry frame, 4.2 [40-yard dash] speed and confidence," Carter remarked. "He does a lot of talking, but he backs it all up."

Carter has also had to adjust to playing for a team that is going through a rebuilding phase. After enjoying a 28-6-1 record during his three seasons at Notre Dame, Carter has endured 4-12 and 3-13 seasons with Washington. But he remains optimistic. "It's hopefully going to be better," he said. "Everything is different now. We have a whole new team built from the bottom up." With a foundation that includes Carter, the Redskins' rebuilding phase is off to a terrific start. □



Paul Webb

Though his pro team has not had as many happy moments as the Irish did during his three years, Carter did enjoy six interceptions in his rookie season.

Should I Stay or Should I Go?

Pretend for a moment that you are guaranteed to win the lottery today. Would you wait until tomorrow to play it? A similar question confronts star college athletes who have the chance to enter the pros before their college careers end.

Just as most people would not wait to buy that lottery ticket, many athletes forego one, two or college years to claim their fortune in the pros. Many think that these players with pro prospects should take the money and run, so to speak, and not risk a career-ending injury. After all, college will always be around for a player to finish his degree.

Why, then, is the decision so hard? For one thing, players have the opportunity to improve their draft status and first-year contract with another year to prove themselves. Also, some players need the extra year or so in college to develop their bodies and skills. Finally, even in a world where money seems to be everything, some players want to stay because they love their school, want to earn their degree or want to win a championship. For these reasons, it seems evident that each player has to make his own decision, and no one way is the right way.

This year is an excellent example. In football, Bobby Taylor and Heisman Trophy winner Rashaan Salaam have decided to leave early, while Derrick Mayes has decided to stay. Meanwhile, the NBA awaits what could be the biggest deluge of underclassmen ever. Already,

Maryland's sophomore Joe Smith, among others, has declared himself eligible for the NBA draft. UMass's Marcus Camby and North Carolina's Jerry Stackhouse and Rasheed Wallace, also sophomores, may leave as well. All have hinted at staying, but have left room to change their minds. "At this time, I feel like I will be a Tar Heel next year," Stackhouse told *The Sporting News*. "But I still have to do some thinking."

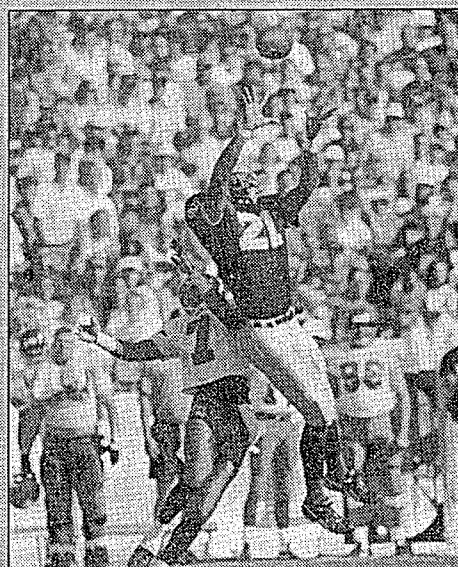
They all do. The decision to leave early works out well for many players. For others, however, the decision to stay is not a good

one. Some players have average senior years, and significantly hurt their draft status. For example, Wallace's predecessor, Eric Montross, had a relatively weak senior year, causing him to slip out of lottery-pick status. Others have sustained critical injuries that kept them out of the pros.

An obvious parallel to Tom Carter can be spotted in Taylor, who also plays cornerback. According to ESPN draft analyst Mel Kiper, Jr., Taylor's "physical tools" will attract most NFL teams. Kiper sees Taylor as a top-ten pick.

Carter said that when he talked to Taylor, he told him to do "whatever you feel in your heart." Although Irish fans will miss Taylor, a third team Associated Press All-American, they can at least hope that he finds the good fortune in the pros that Carter did. □

by Jake Schaller



Bobby Taylor will be showing off his skills in the pros next year. After his junior season, the cornerback declared himself eligible for the NFL draft.

The Shawshank Redemption: Prose and Cons

by Joey Crawford

With the passing of yet another forgettable Academy Award ceremony, millions of people saw Robert Zemeckis's *Forrest Gump* virtually shut out its competition. One of *Gump*'s most noteworthy competitors, however, was Frank Darabont's epic drama *The Shawshank Redemption* (Columbia/Tri Star, R). Very few directors can combine brilliant artistry with pure drama, but Darabont is an exception. He successfully combines the two in his picture, resulting in one of the most spellbinding films of the decade.

Based on Stephen King's novella *Rita Hayworth and the Shawshank Redemption*, the film stars Tim Robbins as Andy Dufresne, a brilliant young banker wrongfully convicted of murdering his wife and her lover. Sentenced to two life sentences at Shawshank State Prison, he befriends Red (Morgan Freeman), a fellow convict who "can get things." Narrated by Freeman, the drama primarily focuses around Andy's relationship with Red in the Gothic prison setting.

Tortured by a gang of prisoners called "the sisters," Andy refuses to take part in the system's violence and corruption. One afternoon, he casually offers financial advice to an officer. The officer ends Andy's torment by ruthlessly beating the leader of the "sisters" and rewards him with a reassignment to the prison library. While working in the library, Andy makes himself available for financial consultation and eventually the entire prison staff receives advice from him, including the warden. Through his persistence, Andy completely renovates the jail's down-trodden library into one of the finest prison libraries in the Northeast and helps numerous convicts receive their high school diplomas through equivalency tests. But the friendship between Andy and Red is the true heart of the movie. Andy brings hope and strength to Red through encouraging words of wisdom, while Red offers Andy friendship during this time of loneliness.

The cinematography of the film is spectacular. Dizzying angles and noir lighting characterize this stark portrait of the realities associated with prison life. Amazingly, *Shawshank* captures rare beauty in a place full of darkness and evil. The acting in the movie is equally memorable. Robbins and Freeman interact well, capturing the desire for freedom and dignity associated with prison life. The performances of the supporting actors are also impressive, particularly that of James Whitmore, with a remarkable portrayal of a convict overcome with depression and loneliness. The fact that the actors had a wonderfully poetic script to work with (also from Darabont) certainly strengthened their performances.

The Shawshank Redemption is a magnificent film, truly deserving all of the critical recognition it has received. Perhaps Oscar should have been more generous. □

Video Reviews

Now You

The Shawshank Redemption and Quiz
again at this year's Academy Awards.



BLAME IT ON THE 'PAIGN: As in ad campaign. Tim Robbins in the rain combined with an unmemorable title led to poor box office for *The Shawshank Redemption*.

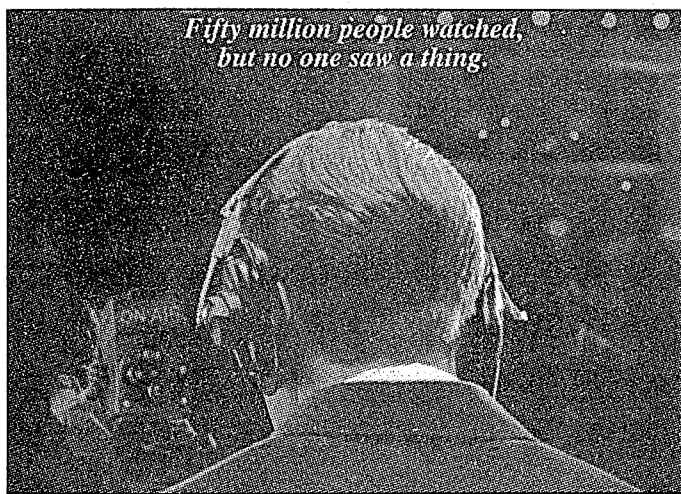
April Videos

The Adventures of Priscilla, Queen of the Desert (Polygram Video, now available) The costume designer wore the AmEx dress at the Oscars, but that's about all most people remember about this outrageous Australian comedy. The story focuses on two drag queens (Hugo Weaving and Guy Pearce) and a transsexual (Terence Stamp) lost in the outback down under. I guess you have to be there.

Ed Wood (Touchstone, now available) *Batman* director Tim Burton's offbeat homage to B-movie king Ed Wood. Filmed in black and white, the film stars Johnny Depp as the cross-dressing title character (not from Australia, mind you) and features supporting performances from Bill Murray, Sarah Jessica Parker and Best Supporting Actor-winner Martin Landau, in his dead-on portrayal of campy movie star Bela Lugosi.

See 'Em

Show were ignored at theaters and
But third time's a charm on video.



... BUT NO ONE SAW A THING: *Quiz Show's* poster, the back of Ralph Fiennes' head, offered little information about an otherwise remarkable movie.

Here are some notable titles that get
a second shot to hit it big on video.

Blue Sky (Orion Home Video, now available) Jessica Lange finally got her Best Actress Oscar for this drama that sat on Orion's shelf for three years due to the studio's financial troubles. Co-starring Tommy Lee Jones, the film centers around a U.S. Army Major (Jones) who must keep after his wife (Lange) during nuclear bomb testing in the '60s. Mixed reviews for the movie, but Lange's performance got a unanimous thumbs up.

Hoop Dreams (New Line Home Video, due April 25) The incredible documentary that everyone's been talking about demands its due recognition on video. Following NBA hopefuls William Gates and Arthur Agee through their high school years in Chicago, the film has more plot twists than any Hollywood writer could think of and manages to keep you engrossed the entire three hours. Not to be missed. □

—by Chris Myers

Quiz Show: Truth or Consequences

by Chris Myers

The first time I saw Robert Redford's film, I dismissed it as much ado about nothing, a relatively easy mistake to make. Taken at face value, the movie lacks the necessities of your typical Hollywood hit. There's no violence, action, sex, nudity or blockbuster-status stars. It passed in and out of theaters as quiet as a mouse, and it has the receipts to prove it. But now, home video gives *Quiz Show* (Hollywood, PG-13) its worthy venue.

Based on the quiz show scandals of the 1950s, the film focuses on the show *Twenty One*. When champion Herbie Stempel, a Jewish mega-geek, is asked to blow a question, he's replaced by suave, debonair WASP, Charles Van Doren. Van Doren sends slumping ratings and pulse rates through the roof, and to ensure the show's popularity, the producers start to feed him the questions, and eventually the answers, before the show. Enraged by Van Doren's catapult to fame, i.e. the cover of *Time*, Stempel blows the whistle on the fix.

At first, *Quiz Show* may seem like a nostalgic time capsule. The set, costumes and art deco scenery, drenched in subdued blues and grays, feel right at home on the TV screen. But Redford's close attention to detail is only the tip of the iceberg. The movie manages to examine the topics of anti-semitism, personal morals and ethics, truth, justice and loyalty, all with a remarkable amount of style and subtlety. Whereas a movie like *Forrest Gump* practically kicked you in the head with cheap sympathy, *Quiz Show* never degrades itself to force a moral on you. Its actors' use of long stares, glances or sighs speak volumes more than any monologue.

In that regard, thank the cast. The combination of Ralph Fiennes and John Turturro, as contestants Van Doren and Stempel respectively, could not come any closer to perfection, and the supporting cast of Rob Morrow, David Paymer, Hank Azaria, Martin Scorsese and Christopher McDonald give *Quiz Show* the distinction of possibly having the finest ensemble on film in years. But special credit goes to Paul Schofield, who plays famed poet Mark Van Doren, the father of Charlie. His performance epitomizes everything that *Quiz Show* succeeds with — grace, class, intelligence and a subdued sense of heart. The only flaw is the film's lack of female characters, as Stempel's wife is the only memorable woman, and even her character is a sub-supporting role.

Aside from that, *Quiz Show* is a definite winner. All about images, the film offers a remarkable exposé of what we look for in television, and how the media influences our expectations. With a script that requires its audience to have half a brain, and a cast that delivers line-for-line, action-for-action the finest ensemble performance of the year, *Quiz Show* is a masterpiece of subtlety. Its transfer to video should finally prove that a strong cast, a smart script and a great director are the true necessities for Hollywood success. □

South Bend has never been known as a mini-Seattle or Athens, but most people who have snubbed the campus music scene in the past will be surprised to find a decent amount of latent talent on this year's campus band CD. Featuring all original songs, the sounds range from country to alternative, with enough diversity to please even the choosiest of listeners. Of the 16 bands, here are the highs and lows:

Kicking off the album is **Krautmiser's** "Trophies and Cash." With smooth guitar, rhythm-based instrumentals, and even a little trumpet mixed in, these guys can easily be compared to the early Red Hot Chili Peppers (you know, when they were good). The smooth vocals and interesting lyrics make this song the one that you'll probably catch yourself humming the rest of the day. You can tell that this band isn't out to sell, but just to have fun with their music.

Sweep the Leg **Johnny** keeps the tempo going with "Disquiet." Good rhythm with grating guitar and haunting vocals make this song a great song for cranking up in the car. Johnny is just an all-around fun group to listen to.

EmiLy's "King Permission" is another outstanding hard-core selection. The harsh guitar and beat rhythm section make this a great tune to mosh to. However, if you think you'll pop this song in your Walkman and still have five senses afterward, think again. Take it to the pit, man!

The highlight of the album, however, is **Tacklebox's** "Identifying a Spider's Web." This is one incredible cut. Excellent guitar-bass coordination and intense vocals make this a definite standout. The band seems to have a REM influence, especially the Stipe-like lead vocals.

The Latin-American **Sabor Latino** add plenty of ethnic flavor to the mix. Anyone with an ounce of culture could surely

appreciate **Sabor's** great instrumentals, which include acoustic guitars, horns and percussion. Complemented by smooth vocals and Spanish lyrics, you don't have to be bilingual to appreciate them. Give this band a listen.

However, going on without mentioning **Emily Lord** would be impossible. Anyone who has ever heard Lord perform knows how captivating her voice is. Soulful lyrics accompanied by guitars,

bongos and Lord's spell-binding voice do justice to "Hey Joe," a truly beautiful song.

But toward the end of the album, things begin to lose steam. "Fine with Me" by **Amateurs** proves their name says it all. If you look past the strained monotone vocals, unimpressive lyrics and flat musical back-up, all you really have left is a halfway-decent guitar solo. Torture to the ears.

Also, the last track, **Q.E.D.'s** "Terminal Space," pales in comparison to the others. A neo-Speedwagon, Queensryche-type band, Q.E.D.'s song is pieced together with annoying power-chords and lack-luster music. Anyone who likes reminiscing about the days when we listened to Journey (and actually enjoyed it) might like this group.

This year's compilation is full of diversity, however. Other selections include **Decaf's** mainstream type of alternative music, **The Roadapples**, whose saccharine-sweet "Popsicle Crush" is the Barney of

rock songs and **Mike McGlenn's** country love ballad "Next Time," proving that McGlenn has plenty of talent off the football field. **July, George and the Freeks, Las Peligrosas, Little Milton and Big Earl** fill out the rest of the album.

Overall, I feel that this album is definitely worth a listen. Some songs you'll find to be ear-candy, others are not so sweet, but you have to eat your broccoli if you want some cake. For the most part, this album is just desserts. grade: B+ □

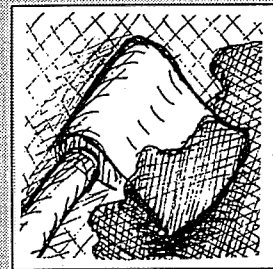
Music 101



Pop, rock, alternative, country ... the new campus band CD is all of the above.

by Aaron J. Nolan

Bad Blood Test



If you're not exactly the type of person who would appreciate videos like *The Shawshank Redemption* or *Quiz Show* (see reviews, page 20), here's a little test to see how well you can identify a few *bad* movies, all of which seem to share a common theme. *Video Hound's Golden Movie Retriever* used these summaries for ten different films. Good luck setting them apart from one another. (Answers appear at the bottom of the page.)

1. A Floridian biker is introduced to drugs by a young woman and eventually turns into a poultry-monster who drinks the blood of junkies.

2. A group of teenagers are devoured by menacing sand, which keeps them from getting into the water by swallowing them whole.

3. A disgusting, flesh-eating monster disrupts a couple's vacation in the Greek isles.

4. A psychotic killer stalks teenagers to the detriment of all.

5. Nosy people drop in on an old town in Mexico... but bizarre entities throw out the unwelcome mat and terrorize them.

6. Dr. Jekyll returns to London to wreak havoc upon the human race.

7. Buxom baseball team bats 1000 against the home team and the winning babes find out just how poor losers can be.

8. A retired surgeon's daughter decides to murder her father to collect her inheritance prematurely, but soon learns that crime doesn't pay as well as medicine.

9. A crazy junkman kidnaps beautiful girls, selling their organs to the highest bidder. He meets his match when a potential target refuses to become a victim in spite of her wheelchair.

10. A young man thinks he has a new lease on life when he is the happy recipient of a brain transplant, but his dreams are destroyed when he evolves into a rampaging killer.

- | | |
|-----------------------|-------------------------|
| A. <i>Blood Beach</i> | G. <i>Blood of</i> |
| B. <i>Blood Freak</i> | <i>Ghastly Horror</i> |
| C. <i>Blood Games</i> | H. <i>Blood Salvage</i> |
| D. <i>Blood Lake</i> | I. <i>Blood Screams</i> |
| E. <i>Blood Lust</i> | J. <i>Blood Tide</i> |
| F. <i>Blood Mania</i> | |

OUT OF BOUNDS

Yeah, but can they tell you the Meaning of Life?

Entertainment Weekly magazine may not exactly be Ann Landers or Dear Abby, but it seems some Hollywood players take their advice at face value. After critics trounced 1993's *Amos & Andrew*, the magazine made a crack that its star, Samuel L. Jackson, should fire his agent. Well, apparently a few weeks after that statement ran, the editors at EW received an angry letter from a particular agent complaining that Jackson, in effect, took their advice.

But if you look at Jackson's track record since then, *Menace II Society*, *True Romance*, *Jurassic Park* and, of course, an Oscar nomination for *Pulp Fiction*, who can blame him? I bring this up for the sole reason that, in addition to *Die Hard With a Vengeance* this summer, Jackson will

be starring in this month's *Kiss of Death* along with Nicholas Cage, his co-star from *Amos & Andrew*, proving once again that Hollywood is a small town after all. Hmm, wonder what advice they'd have for Pauly Shore ...



AXIN' JACKSON: from *Kiss of Death*

THIS WEEK'S BEST

You can start to smell the summer blockbusters coming, but until mid-May, satisfy your appetite at the theater with *Rob Roy*. The Liam Neeson/Jessica Lange Irish adventure stunned critics and finally offers some hope for an otherwise droll spring box-office. Also in wide release, *Priest* (AKA: Your Ticket to Hell) • The student art show comes to the Snite starting April 23 and ending May 21. A reception accompanies opening day ceremonies from 2-4 p.m. • The 1st Annual ND/SMC Big Brothers/Big Sisters Benefit Concert features Mike McGlinn, Emily Lord, Betsy Smith and more. Tickets for the April 30 show are at the LaFortune Info Desk for \$3.

"BLOOD TEST" ANSWERS:

- 1- B, 2- A, 3- J, 4- D, 5- I,
6- E, 7- C, 8- F, 9- H, 10- G.

by Chris Myers

Coming Distractions

From April 20 – April 26

Field, Court & Alley

- Baseball:** ND vs. Valparaiso, Thursday, 7:00.
 ND vs. Illinois – Chicago, Saturday and Sunday, both days are doubleheaders starting at noon.
 ND vs. Alabama, Tuesday at 7:00 and Wednesday at 5:00. Frank Eck Stadium.
- Tennis:** MCC Tournament, Friday and Saturday, Eck Tennis Pavilion, 9:00 a.m.
- Softball:** ND vs. LaSalle, Friday, Ivy Field, 3:30.
 ND vs. Cleveland State, Ivy Field, 1:00.

Cultural Connection

- Entertainment:** "Student Art Show," April 23- May 21, Snite Museum of Art.
- Gus Giordano Jazz Dance Concert, Sat. 8:00, O'Laughlin Auditorium, SMC.
- The Tony Barron Orchestra, WSND fund raiser, Saturday, Stepan Center, 7–11 p.m., \$5 per person or \$8 per couple.
- Earth Jam Benefit Concert, Thursday, 5–10 p.m., Stepan Center, with booths, exhibits and bands. For more information, call 634-1763.
- Film, "Disclosure," Friday and Saturday, 8:00 and 10:30, Cushing Auditorium, \$2.
- Film, "Breakfast Club," Thursday, 8:00 and 10:30, Montgomery Theater, LaFortune Student Center.
- Film, "Monty Python: Meaning of Life," Tuesday, 8:00 and 10:30, Montgomery Theater.

Editor's Choice

My personal pick for this week is the Earth Jam Benefit Concert this Thursday from 5–10 p.m. at Stepan Center. This is a time for Recyclin' Irish people to cut loose and shake their thang to the sounds of three different bands, as well as numerous exhibits. Strap on the biodegradable sandals and come on down.

On the Silver Screen

April 21 – April 27

- University Park West:** 277-7336.
 "A Goofy Movie," G, 1:45, 3:45, 5:40, 7:30, 9:20.
 "Muriel's Wedding," R, 2:15, 4:45, 7:15, 9:30.
 "Tommy Boy," PG-13, 2:00, 4:45, 7:00, 9:10.
- University Park East:** 277-7336.
 "Rob Roy," (Screen #1), R, 1:30, 4:10, 6:50, 9:30.
 "Rob Roy," (Screen #2), R, 2:30, 5:30, 8:30.
 "Bad Boys," R, 1:30, 4:00, 6:30, 9:00.
 "While You Were Sleeping," PG, 2:15, 4:45, 7:15, 9:40.
 "Outbreak," R, 2:00, 4:30, 7:00, 9:50.
 "Pulp Fiction," R, 2:00, 5:15, 8:45.
- Town & Country:** 259-9090.
 "Jury Duty," PG-13, 12:45 and 3:00 (Sat., Sun.) 5:00, 7:15, 9:30.
 "Jefferson in Paris," PG-13, 1:00 (Sat., Sun.) 4:00, 7:00, 10:00.
 "Once Were Warriors," R, 1:15 (Sat., Sun.) 4:30, 7:30, 9:45.
- Scottsdale:** 259-9096
 "Kiss of Death," R, 10:00 (Tues.) 2:00, 5:00, 7:30, 10:00.
 "While You Were Sleeping," PG, 9:00 (Tues.) 2:30, 4:45, 7:00, 9:30.
 "Bad Boys," R, 9:00 (Tues.) 1:30, 4:30, 7:15, 10:00.
 "A Goofy Movie," G, 12:15, 2:15, 4:15, 6:30, 8:30.
 "Circle of Friends," PG-13, 1:45, 4:00, 6:45, 9:15.
 "Tommy Boy," PG-13, 12:00, 2:45, 5:15, 7:30, 9:45.
- Cinema at the Snite:** 631-7361
 "Pulp Fiction," Friday and Saturday, 7:00 and 9:45.
 "Thelma and Louise," Tuesday, 7:00.

TALES TALES FROM FROM THE TOP TOP OF OF THE THE DOME! DOME! DOME! MARK MAZZOLA



Big Boy is Dead

*American burger demi-god dismembered
and a country is grief-stricken*

by Kris Kazlauskas

◆ *It's Time for the A-Team*

We had Hungeling and Orsagh, and for ND, that was radical. Yet our gap-toothed, boot-scoot boogeying neighbors at Indiana University recently one-upped us with a presidential ticket known simply as "The A-Team." With Hannibal for president, Mad Murdock, Faceman and B.A. Barrackus, the A-Team's platform is a classic example of true genius being ridiculed by the tight-undie automatons that hold dominion over governments everywhere. Although they didn't win, I thought I'd show you the platform that sparked so much controversy.

Hannibal wanted to start a mulch drive in order to increase campus security. Students would bring spare mulch to campus. This would make IU greener. A greener place means more tourists, more foot traffic, more light installation, and as a result, better night security.

Mad Murdock wanted more cheese-food products available to students as well as more cotton balls and Q-tips for art projects.

Of course, every ticket is entitled to a slight imperfection, and in this case, their tragic flaw may have been mental stability. The ticket's origins actually stemmed from their belief that the campus had been invaded by elves. Their main goal, above all others, was to eliminate these mischievous creatures.

And how would they have let students know what's going on with IU government?

"We'll use telepathy to get all our ideas to everyone," says Faceman.

But alas! It was not meant to be. As great a ticket as this was, B.A. Barrackus spoke like a true sage in acknowledging the problem that inevitably ended the A-Team's quest. "We're a legion of justice, and legions of justice have been misunderstood throughout history."

The disfigured head of Big Boy, which was left with a note in a Toledo, Ohio, Big Boy restaurant.

◆ *Epitaph for Big Boy*

He was a good man, and even in his grave he will carry the torch of hamburger perfection. His checkerboard pants. His sparkling eyes. He was the only man, besides Jesus, who lived sin-free. Big Boy is dead, and my world will forever be black.

The crime was brutal. Big Boy was kidnapped from a restaurant in Toledo, Ohio (allegedly by a group of college pranksters), savagely dismembered and distributed piece by piece to the nine other Big Boy eating establishments in the area. Each body part was accompanied by a note that read, "Big Boy is Dead," and each was signed by the culprits, "The Pimps of Pimpyness."

Big Boy's worth was estimated at \$4000, but the memories that he has given America are priceless.

I think Sgt. Murphy of the Toledo Police said it best: "This is a sad, sad day for the city when somebody would desecrate a hallowed symbol of the 1950s and 1960s." Amen.

◆ *Puttin' on the Hits*

Let's play make believe. You are a wonderful, kind-hearted secretary at Florida State University's law school. You lead a virtuous life, kick booty at Yahtzee and you make a mean pot roast. Now let's say that you just happen to see someone commit an honor code violation. Do you report the crime?

Not if it was Joann Plachy who committed it.

Plachy realized that a university secretary, Margaret Satterfield, had witnessed her cheat. What should she do? If you have any Mafia ties, the answer is as clear to you as it was to Plachy. You hire a hit man.

Plachy allegedly paid Peter Laquerre \$1000 to bump off the secretary, and to save her good standing at the university. Of course, like any real he-man would do, Laquerre kept the money and called the police.

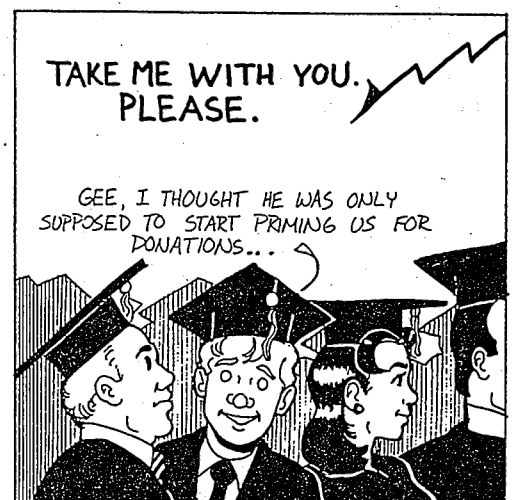
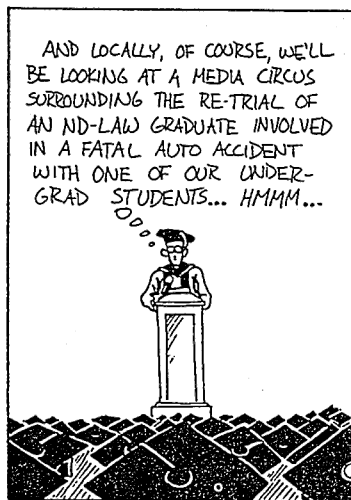
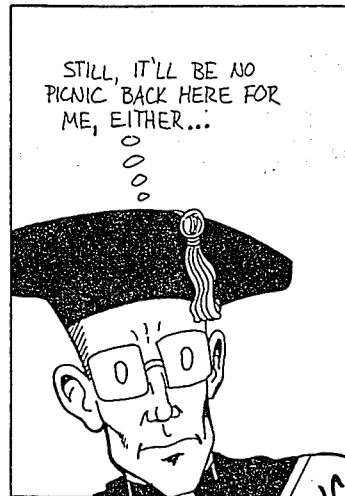
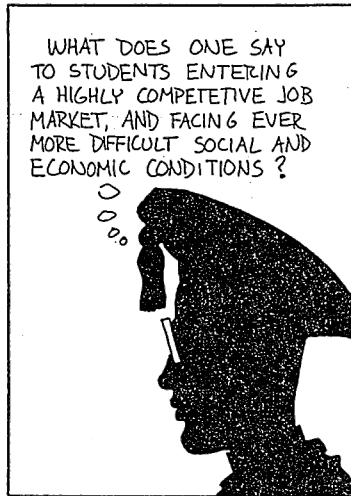
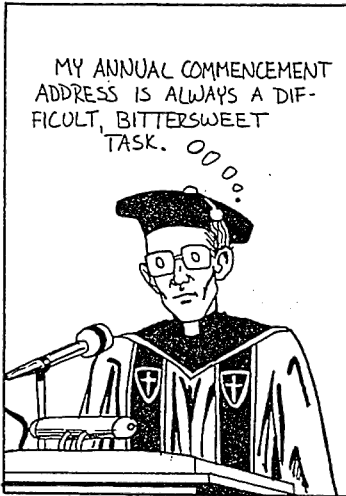
Seminole spirit — alive with pride. □

From the Indiana Daily Student



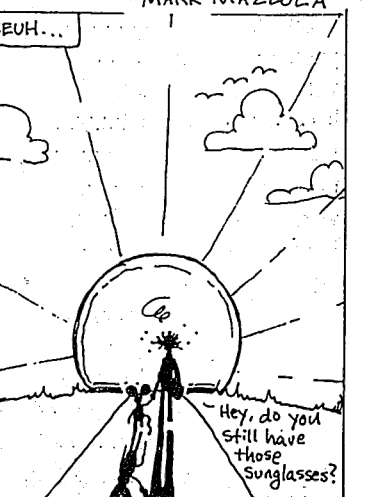
Grist for the Mill

RICK GREY



TALES FROM THE TOP OF THE DOME T.F.T.O.T.D. III - THE FINAL ASSAULT

MARK MAZZOLA



I Want my Peeps!

by Kris Kazlauskas

As I lay resting my weary head, dreaming of a field of daffodils where newborn bear cubs wrestle and dragonflies dance wildly in a tribute to spring, I feel the wind blow gently through my window, softer than the sneeze of a praying mantis, and I am reminded that it is Easter. It is a time for celebration of the Resurrection, but more accurately in this day and age, a time when Christ and the Easter Bunny take center stage, sharing the spotlight in a duality as inseparable as Milli Vanilli. And girl, you know it's true, this country couldn't have one without the other. So without delay, I throw on my best pink taffeta dress, polish the lizard skin boots and prepare for the only celebration of the year when the dining hall makes lamb chunk pizza.

Easter serves two purposes for me: reflecting on the memories of previous egg-hunts and the quest to relive those childhood years as a junior in college. As a youngster, I enjoyed the Easter celebration with my rabbit, Hop-Along. My brother had a rabbit too, and together, rabbit battles were the order of the day. Better than any plastic toy, we treated the rabbits as if they were WWF action figures, making them jump off imaginary turn buckles in order to pin their opponents. Hop-Along lasted for three or four Easters before he decided one day to bite through my shirt, sinking his little buck teeth into my areola. It wasn't long after that when I realized that I had no desire to nurse a rabbit, and that perhaps Hop-Along was suffering flashbacks from rabbit Wrestlemanias of Easters past. In a sad day, the rabbits were given to a myste-

rious "rabbit keeper" while I used ointment to soothe my swollen nipple.

The egg hunt was a tradition that lived until I left for college, evolving slightly with the times, until my brother and I took over for our parents and began hiding eggs for each other. These later years introduced the thrill of new hiding resources that went previously untapped by mom and dad, like ventilation ducts and the inside of the lawn mower. It started out innocently enough back in the late 1970s and early 1980s, when the family would gather around the table, break out the Paas egg-dyeing kit and get busy. Although real eggs were fun to decorate, plastic eggs were the preferred treasure, and the hard-boiled works of art that I had so painstakingly dyed typically ended up as projectiles when I got together with the neighborhood kids to play Star Wars.

Today, not much has changed. My mom sent me an Easter basket filled with Cadbury eggs, Kit-Kats, Skittles and malted-milk ball "bird eggs." But, the one thing that was missing from the basket was the traditional marshmallow "Peeps." For those who don't know of what I speak, you haven't missed much, but for those innocent souls whose misfortune it was to be the recipient of these yellow, sugar-coated, marshmallow dandies shaped like deformed baby chicks, you can imagine my surprise when I was denied Peeps for the first time in my young life. Of course, I usually only ate about half a Peep before I decided that I still did not have the discerning palate that the Peep demands. The rest I let dry in the sun prior to setting them free with a wrist rocket.

As far as the egg hunt is concerned, I discovered that most of the people who live on Ironwood Rd. go to church around

10:00a.m. or so, leaving a multitude of plastic eggs unprotected around their houses. Taking candy was as easy as strolling through a backyard or five. But do not think I am so cruel as to steal the eggs. Rather, in a moment of brilliance I had while eating a fortune cookie, I simply replaced the candy with little slips of paper that said things like "Congratulations! You found the egg. You're a good kid. Love, the Easter Bunny" and "Candy's bad for you. Good hygiene habits last a lifetime. Go brush your teeth." In this way, I could celebrate Easter in my heart, while at the same time protecting the teeth of young Mishawakans. Everybody wins.

In the end, the most poignant part of Easter that I have noticed at Notre Dame is the communion between animals and people, and it is for this reason that I finish this final Week in Distortion of the school year with a heartwarming little tale.

As I walked through the quad on Sunday, savoring the remnant of an asparagus tip I had enjoyed in the dining hall, I happened upon a squirrel who was looking for a handout. With a piece of muffin in my palm, I spoke with my eyes, "Alleluia, the Lord is risen! Have a piece of muffin." And in an unspoken gesture that I will forever remember, the squirrel transcended the limits of his species with a reply, "The Lord is risen indeed, Alleluia! This muffin is very tasty. Thank you."

Enjoy the Easter Season, good luck during Finals, and don't forget to spend some time communicating with the animals. □

This is a humor column. These views are not necessarily the views of the editorial staff of Scholastic Magazine.

Setting Sail After the First 100 Days

by Kevin Klau

He has been called countless names, branded with even more labels, chastised for what he says and even ridiculed for what his mom says. Based on this description, Newt Gingrich sounds more like an underdeveloped, pre-pubescent sixth-grader than the most powerful man in American politics. Yet like it or not, we depend on this man to navigate our political ship through the rough waters of such issues as affirmative action, balancing the budget and determining the role of the United States in the changing global arena. What are the chances we will come through it better than the Australian entry a few weeks ago in the America's Cup qualifying round (a boat whose hull splintered during the race forcing the crew to abandon ship)?

We must objectively consider the success of Gingrich's public relations masterpiece known as the "Contract with America" when trying to evaluate his ability to legislate. The only thing *promised* in the Contract was that its 10 key items (i.e. the balanced budget amendment, bill to outlaw unfunded mandates, the line-item veto, etc.) would be brought to a vote in the House of Representatives. All 10 measures were brought to a vote within the first 100 days. Score: a perfect 10 for the Georgia native.

Secondly, we must consider whether Gingrich has been working to satisfy his lifelong desire to be in the limelight, or if the Contract was indeed something the American public wanted and understood. He has oversimplified the content and consequences of the Contract in order to gain widespread public approval. This, unfortunately, is nothing new. Do most Americans, or even students here at Notre Dame, realize that the Contract includes a Constitutional amendment (to balance the budget), that it would restore funding in the Star Wars defense program, or that it would cut capital gains taxes much like Ronald Reagan did during his tenure in the Oval Office?

The most critical question may be whether or not the voting public comprehends how a tax cut will force drastic reductions across the board in federal

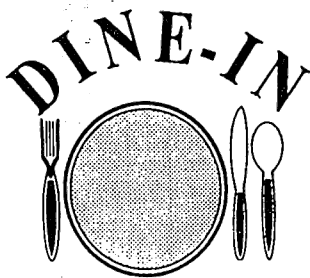
programs. Many opponents of the bill argue that it would likely make deficit reduction much harder to achieve. Does it matter to voters that capital gains tax cuts would predominantly impact only those Americans earning more than \$100,000? Or more importantly, that America would not reap the economic benefits, for at least four or five years?

Newt has won a lion's share of time in the limelight highlighted by his national address two weeks ago—a luxury heretofore reserved for Presidents. His address solidified what many analysts had been saying for a while: Newt is at the helm now, and President Clinton has been little more than a spectator during the Contract's first 100 days. Yet Gingrich, called by *Newsweek* "the most effective lawmaker since Lyndon Johnson," has acknowledged that the hardest battles lie ahead in getting his measures passed. Here Gingrich has already encountered what many pundits are calling "Byrdlock," in honor of the Democratic Senator from West Virginia who has proven to be a master of manipulating the filibuster and throwing a wrench in the Republicans' progress.

The first 100 days saw some high-level politicking by America's newest household political superstar. Yet with this fame comes the responsibility of uniting his party to see House "successes" ride through the Senate and become law. Combine the Democratic opposition with a few Republican Presidential hopefuls in the Senate trying not to slide too far from the middle, and we may see a Congress in turmoil before the end of the year. Though Newt has given some Americans a reason to believe that Congress once again can be the effective body it was under LBJ, a storm is brewing ahead.

The first 100 days must be used as a springboard for bipartisan, bicameral lawmaking. Newt is on the brink of defining himself and this Congress as the most productive in decades, and though the work has just begun, we must stay on board to see if our ship can weather the waters ahead. □

Kevin Klau is a junior government major, with a concentration in the Hesburgh Program in Public Service. He resides in Morrissey Manor.



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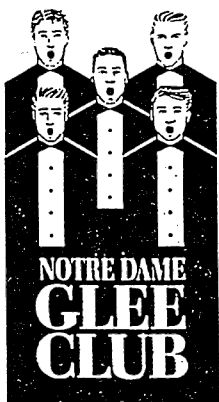
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