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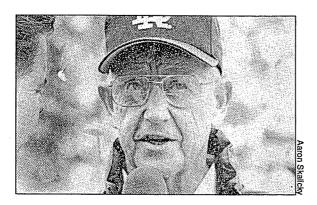
MAGAZINE

VOLUME 137, NUMBER 2

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SEPTEMBER 7, 1995

COVER STORY



10th and Long

Will Lou Holtz retire at the end of this season? After Saturday's upset to Northwestern, that seems to be the question in everybody's head. In an extended interview with *Scholastic* reporter Mark Mitchell, Holtz answers this question and reflects on his ten years at Notre Dame.

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Business is Booming



The College of Business Administration has made a number of exciting new changes, inside and out.

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Jeopardy!



Steve Smith takes us behind the scenes and inside the mind of a *Jeopardy!* fan's dream come true.

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FROM THE EDITOR

Holtz and The Notre Dame Spirit

"Is Lou Holtz going to retire?" I cannot count the number of times I have heard this question in the last couple of years. In an attempt to find out the answer and also to take a look at Holtz's reflections after ten years of coaching at Notre Dame, Scholastic reporter Mark Mitchell took some time out to talk to Lou Holtz before the 1995 football season began.

The interview itself took place before last Saturday's game, and Scholastic had to decide how to run the article in light of our heartbreaking loss to Northwestern.

Upon rereading the story, though, it was evident that the story could stand as it was. For no matter how the team performed last week, Holtz still embodies the Notre Dame spirit. He is proud, yet humble. He strives for the best, but only askes that his team play to the best of its ability.

And so, with that in mind, we offer you a look at Lou Holtz, as he puts his career in perspective after coaching at Notre Dame for ten memorable years. The story begins on page 16.

Scholastic's Computer Fiasco

If you were in the O'Shaughnessy computer lab Monday night, you may have seen a bunch of panic-stricken students frantically working on the university's computers, trying to put together a magazine. Early Sunday night, our ancient computers froze up. Because it was Sunday and then Labor Day, there was nobody in the Office of University Computing to help us out. But thanks to the hard work of our Systems Manager, Mike Tecson, and the patience of the entire staff, we were able to take advantage of the computer lab and put together this issue.

Welcome Back

We'd like to welcome back Collette McKenna, *Scholastic*'s executive editor, who spent last semester in England, studying both in Bath and at Oxford.

Michelle L. Crouch Editor in Chief

Cover photo by Aaron Skalicky

60 Years Ago...

Sixty years ago, in September 1935, *Scholastic Magazine* asked a writer to go out on campus and talk to students about general first week of school feelings. The writer chose three freshmen at random. Any of this sound familiar?

"Well, the chow's extra good. The blankets could be a little longer though. And they could set that rising hour about an hour ahead. Another thing, the girls in South Bend are awful; why, in Upper Darby ..."

—Joe McGorrick, Brownson Hall

"Notre Dame? What do I think of it? Well I think it's swell. The spirit is great, and the fellows are all good sports, whether it's the Southerner who says,

'How yo' all' or a Westerner who just says 'Howdy.' I'm all for it."

— Robert Heywood, Dillon

"Sure, I'll tell you what I think. Maybe it sounds a little soft, but that mission has got me. I think the religious Notre Dame is swell; it's o.k. scholastically too, and football goes without saying. What more could anyone want?"

— Dwight Broeman, Freshman Hall

-- CM

SCHOLASTIC

Volume 137, Number 2 September 7, 1995

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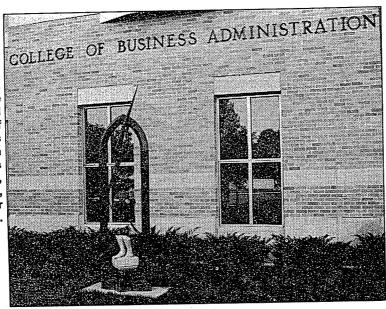
(The funny person who writes On Other Campuses and edits the Week in Distortion column and the Calender each week)

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Business

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Database Marketing ... The Wave of the Future?

embers of the admissions staff are not the only ones on cam pus who can brag about the quality of people they bring to Notre Dame. Neil Beckwith, co-chairman of the School of Database Marketing, also has reason to brag

From August 6 to 11, leaders in a specialized field of business converged at the Center for Continuing Education for the first offering of the School of Database Marketing. At the conference, 19 speakers shared their successful and not-so-successful experiences as well as their advice with 54 participants who were already using or planning a database marketing strategy in their jobs.

"The school was a great success. We had some of the best people here, and the response was overwhelmingly positive," says Beckwith.

Notre Dame's interest in this project runs even deeper than simply hosting one event for industry professionals. As the technological possibilities grow and databases of individual consumer information become more common, database marketing, including direct mail campaigns, is pervading the business world. "Database marketing is a growing area which could create more jobs for marketing grads. I'd like to see Notre Dame consider specializing in this area in which very few schools are involved right now," says Beckwith.

Chris Klemawesch, a senior marketing major, did not express much personal interest in such a specialization. "If you were going into marketing research, knowledge of database marketing might help. But unless a class was required, I would not take a database course. It just depends on what you want to do," he says.

The university is relatively early in the process. Last spring the college offered its first database marketing course to MBA students in a directed readings format, and the response was much greater than Beckwith anticipated. He expects that the response would be similar from undergraduates if a course were offered on that level. He says, "People of this generation are more comfortable with the use of technology and the idea of database marketing. The window is open."

Technically It's a to Lear

ith approximately 1,550 undergraduate students and 153,000 square feet to work with, one of the university's four colleges is ready to get down to business.

The College of Business Administration moved into its new \$23 million building, the third structure in Notre Dame history to be earmarked for the business school, early in the summer. The fall semester has brought curious visitors through the doors and young business students into the classrooms.

At the core of these new facilities is technology. Like its neighbor, the DeBartolo classroom building, the College of Business Administration contains outstanding computer equipment and educational media possibilities.

The lower level of the new building holds a computer cluster, a computer classroom, a distance-learning classroom and an electronic library, a new feature through which university databases can be accessed.

Of course, in order for this technology to be beneficial, students and faculty must make the most of it. Unfortunately, not everyone is comfortable with the facilities yet

Senior Chris Klemawesch says that one of his professors does not know how to use the technology. "We're still seeing overheads used in class. Hopefully by the end of the year people will be using everything," he says.

But the technological wonders won't end. "We tried to build in the capability to accommodate the newest technology and foresee future improvements," says Keane. The lower level computer classroom, for instance, is equipped for future adaptability to the newest technology.

IS BOOMINS BY J. MICHELLE COX

Speaking, Place the Business

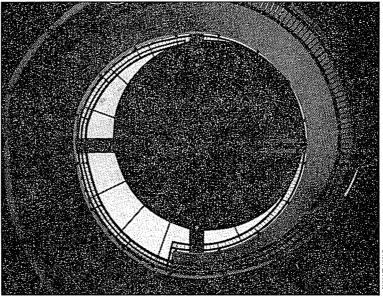
When students need a break from the computer screen scene, they can relax within the confines of the new building. Four lounges, one each intended for the undergraduates, the MBAs, the MSAs and the executive MBAs, bring an element of comfort to the building. "The structure of the building was designed for the convenience of students," says Sam Gaglio, assistant dean for administration.

In the basic layout of a capital letter H, the four-story complex is comprised of four wings, the Kelly, McGlinn, Naimoli and Siegfried Buildings, as well as the 350-seat Jordan Auditorium, each named after a donor to the project.

The building has a number of architectural highlights. The most obvious is the glass curtain wall in the open atrium area which looks out onto a semi-enclosed courtyard. Adjoining this area with the rest of the building is an elaborate circular staircase. Overlooking it all are glass-enclosed faculty conference rooms. "The new building is more attractive, and that raises morale," says Keane.

Senior Jeff Frericks agrees that the new building is pretty incredible. "All the marble seems so sophisticated, not gaudy at all. It looks like they spent a lot of money, but in a nice way," he says.

As the final touches are put on this building, as students familiarize themselves with the facilities, and as faculty members make themselves at home in their new offices, the excitement continues. The official dedication of the building is scheduled for later this month. The kickoff for the celebration is a luncheon Thursday, September 21, which begins a 24-hour symposium. Linked with the University of Texas football game, the weekend will include a convocation, tours, meals and a mass. Until then, the building is open for business.



A SPIRAL TO KNOWLEDGE. The circular staircase is one of the architectural highlights in the new business building.

Stan Evan

Accounting for Changes

ven though it has top ratings in several publications, and two-thirds of its recent graduates are hired by big six firms, Notre Dame's accounting department is still working to improve the quality of education it provides students.

With eight new courses, the department is re-engineering its entire curriculum. Tom Frecka, chairman of the department, explained that group work and involved projects are replacing straight lecture and written assignment regiments. And courses are inclusive, giving a more complete, conceptual view of the broad field of accounting.

Sophomore Jill Jamieson believes that the group work is helpful in preparing students. "It is good to interact with other business majors," she notes. Yet, Jamieson is worried about the effect that group work can have on a person's grades.

An important consideration is that the American Institute of CPAs voted to require 150 hours of education for accounting students by the year 2000. As more and more states effect this man-

date, national accounting schools, like Notre Dame, must arrange their programs accordingly.

The accounting department is designing a master's program to satisfy the increased requirements. Under the proposal, Notre Dame would provide the option of a fifth year of education to accounting majors from their own and other programs. Students would leave with 150 credits and a master's degree. "The department is looking for university approval this year, and we may start admitting students as early as 1997," says Frecka.

This increase in requirements could have an effect on students' futures. For freshman Charles O'Neill, the possible fifth year could play an important role in deciding on a major within the school of business. "I would stay for five years, but ultimately it depends on if my parents would pay the extra money."

Sophomore Karrie Thomeson says that she would not want to stay for five years, but she recognizes that "the people who decide to stay will be much more experienced in accounting than those of us who don't."

Business Is Booming

arpeting and computers are not the only improvements being made in the College of Business Administration recently.

Over the last three years, several administrators of the MBA program have been developing and are now implementing "The MBA Top 25 Improvement Plan."

Originally, the plan addressed some of the weaknesses of Notre Dame's program — its inability to compete with other schools' financial aid offers, insufficient funding for marketing the program through advertising and recruitment opportunities and a shortage of faculty and personnel.

As the name of the plan suggests, the department is concerned with the business school rankings put out by *Business Week* and *US News and World Report*. Chris Shea, a second year MBA student, can see why the school is concerned with the ratings. "I did a statistical research project last year which showed a high positive correlation between the rankings of a business school and a graduate's starting salary," he

MBA:
Maybe
the
Best
Around

"For the first time, we can compete on a level playing ground."

— Larry Ballinger

says.

One intent of the plan is to enhance the quality of MBA students attending Notre Dame. One of the first requests the department made was for additional financial aid funding. The university agreed to provide 20 full scholarships the first year and five additional scholarships every year for the following three years.

Additional money was also requested and approved to make some important infrastructure changes. Ballinger reported that students had repeatedly voiced concern about the lack of an MBA placement service, so the Office of Career Planning for MBAs now meets that need, and the new business building includes five interview rooms for those services.

Second-year MBA student Eric Turzak believes the improvements are already being seen. "Top students are recognizing Notre Dame. More companies are recruiting here this year. And both students and professors are excited about the program and the new building," he says.

hat would you dowith \$100,000 of the university's money? Twenty- four senior finance majors get to answer that question in the new "Applied Investment Management" class. Taught by business professors Frank Reilly and John Affleck-Graves, and university investment officers Scott Malpass and Mark Yusko, the course combines the theory of money management with the practice of buying stocks.

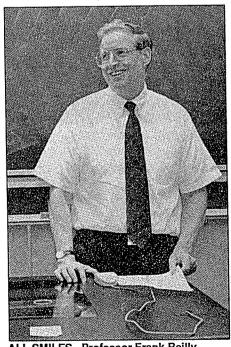
Senior Chris O'Brien appreciates this combination. "This is the first opportunity we have had to actually use what we've been learning in the classroom all this time."

The class is open to undergraduates in the fall, and the same curriculum will be taught to MBA students in the spring and summer, so the money is managed year round.

Senior Mike Carroll agrees that this is a unique opportunity for students and a tremendous honor. "It's so exciting to participate in the real world — this is real money, we're buying real stocks, and we have to deal with the real consequences," he says.

The class has some very distinctive features. For one, several successful portfolio managers will speak to the class. "My

Taking Stock in Education



ALL SMILES. Professor Frank Reilly enjoys teaching "Applied Investment Management" in the College of Business Administration.

office can bring in talented people who invest Notre Dame's money. They're the best — why not bring them into the classroom?" notes Malpass.

"I'm really looking forward to talking to the speakers about what professionals in this field actually do," says senior Matt Feczko.

But the classroom is not the only place these students will learn. The class will make local company visits just as a professional stock analyst would. They will also be traveling to both Chicago and New York to experience first-hand money management, finance banking and the major stock exchanges.

Another feature of the class is that it will help students find internships. Malpass explains that the university will find investment firms to hire students as interns, although the university will actually pay the students.

"This is a real team effort, and it's very exciting," says Malpass. "We're helpingto train the next generation of money managers in the Notre Dame tradition — to be good people with strong integrity and business ethics."

By the Book

The revisionary process for Du Lac strikes again

BY TINA M. JOHNSON

"Any student charged with violations of University policy will be afforded the following rights: ... A presumption of innocence until proven guilty." — Du Lac, 1992-1993.

n this year's *Du Lac*, all traces of this clause have been removed. Apparently Notre Dame students are no longer entitled to this constitutional right.

This specific change was made in the 1993-94 *Du Lac*. "There was a trend to remove legalistic terms and procedures because *Du Lac* is not meant to mirror crimi-

nal law. This is an educational setting, not a criminal one," said Vice President of Student Affairs Bill Kirk, when asked about the change.

On alternate years the Office of Residence Life considers making large scale changes in *Du Lac* which affect student life. This past summer was one of those years.

Each January the Office of

Residence Life asks for input from administrators in the Financial Aid Office, the Office of University Computing and parking services regarding changes they would like made in *Du Lac*.

Students, though, are not directly involved. Tom Matzzie, head of the Student Government Council and Judicial Council president, contends that student input is not considered an important aspect of the *Du Lac* revisions process. "Policy revisions are made without asking for public comment," he said.

However, Lori Maurer, assistant director of residence life, said that student opinions are taken into consideration through the input of the Campus Life Council.

"The problem with the Campus Life Council is that currently it responds to policy changes after the fact," Matzzie said. "This causes a confrontational relationship between the administration and the Campus Life Council, as opposed to a cooperative relationship."

Matzzie and other student government members are currently working toward a public comment period with administrators to voice the feelings of students on issues which are in contention. "We would rather the process become more pluralistic. We would like a period of public comment so there will be more democratic dimensions

PRESUMPTION Rights?

PRESUMPTION Rights?

WINDUSTING

PROVEN

to the process of changing policy," said Matzzie.

This year a few small changes in *Du Lac* were instituted, including a stipulation that students may not paint their rooms anymore. Sophomore Eric Burns, who lives in a Morrissey room called the "leprechaun room" after the leprechaun that was painted on the ceiling several years ago, thinks students should still be able to paint their rooms. "We picked our room because of the painting — everyone loves it. I would really have liked to paint other dorm rooms," he said.

In the section on theft or damage to property on campus, the words "unauthorized possession" were added to clarify the policy, after instances last year when it could not be determined whether an item was actually stolen or simply borrowed.

The line, "Only individuals enrolled as students are eligible to hold a student leadership position" was also added this year. This statement was added to *Du Lac* after both the student body president and the student manager of WVFI graduated in December of 1994, yet retained their positions throughout the academic year.

Although no major policy changes occurred in *DuLac* this year, Matzzie believes that major changes are looming. "I expect significant change in the alcohol policy in

years to come," he stated and went on to predict, "Policies will only become stricter." According to Matzzie, the Office of Residence Life is examining the current alcohol policy and its enforcement because Matzzie thinks it is not being enforced as it should be.

Maurer, however, does not predict any changes in the alcohol policy in the next two to four years. "There really

wasn't anything talked about this year as far as our office is concerned," Maurer said of the speculated changes. "It would come from the Board of Trustees and would have to go through a lot of channels." Maurer added that she knows that some are talking about the alcohol policy, but she is not aware of any official discussion on the matter.

According to Maurer, policies are set to prevent problems from arising as well as in response to those already encountered.

For now, student government is pleased that no policy changes significantly affecting student life were implemented this year, will continue to work toward gaining more student rights.

gipper.1@nd.edu

Campus Watch

Attitude, Allegations and Innuendo

"Disappointment is to the noble soul what cold water is to burning metal; it strengthens, tempers, intensifies, but never destroys it." Eliza Tabor

Welcome back, Gipp fans, and to all the new students, just plain welcome. Anyone else still in denial after last Saturday? Someone please pinch the Gipp and tell him we did not lose to a team ranked 79th. Buck up, little campers, because the season has just begun. Just go back out there next week and, well, win one for the Gipper.

THEY'LL DO ANYTHING

It was brought to the Gipp's attention that Notre Dame's way of greeting the incoming freshman was slapping them with 12 a.m. parietals. Shocked? Neither is the Gipp. We wouldn't want those incoming bundles of hormones to do anything stupid. However, here is an interesting side bar: parietals for incoming freshmen at Saint Mary's were 2 a.m. Shocked? Neither is the Gipp. Those women will do anything to lure men over there. Men, don't be fooled by such blatantly obvious luring tactics. Hold out for 3 a.m. parietals and make them throw in free beer and then negotiate. Always haggle and never seem too eager.

TOUGH SECURITY

One campus watcher has informed the Gipp that one day while the residents of Cavanaugh were moving in during freshmen orientation weekend, she noticed five to six secret-service-looking men drive up in an unmarked car and plant themselves around the building. When RAs in the building were asked what was going on, they simply said they were not allowed to comment on the situation. The rector, when questioned, claimed ignorance to the whole ordeal.

Has the rector gone militant in trying to crack down on parietal breaking or has she been receiving bomb threats from dis-

gruntled, pre-sex-change Cavanaugh residents? Those kooky guys. Don't worry, the Gipp gets bomb threats all the time.

NAUGHTY, NAUGHTY

Recently, the prostitution business has received quite a lot of attention, thanks to Heidi Fleiss, Hugh Grant, Newt Gingrich and others. Don'tthink that good old Catholic Notre Dame is any safe haven from such debauchery. At the end of last year, a certain anatomy professor at Notre Dame, who also had a son graduating from Notre Dame, was arrested for allegedly picking up a prostitute, who happened to be an undercover officer. Whoops. Of course, the professor claimed he was joking the whole time and cried entrapment.

The Gipp tried to call said professor to get his side of the story. Claiming, "I was only joking," never quite worked for the Gipp, but maybe it's all in the delivery.

EXCUSE ME, IS THIS NOTRE DAME?

This Gipp column would not be complete without a little personal commentary on the changes that have riddled this campus and perplexed all returning students. Here are a few that come to mind:

- 1) The new business building has been the topic of discussion for quite some time now, and even though its outside architecture ranks right down there with DeBartolo Hall, the Gipp can't complain about it. Maybe the constant sight of DeBartolo has numbed his sense of taste.
- 2) What the Gipp will not leave alone is the explosion of horrendous sculpture around the campus, seemingly centered around the new business building. Everyone is familiar with the "Blue and Red Directional Arrow on Acid," but few know about the "Hot Pink Bubble Gum Goo Ascending Staircase," or the "Rusty Cannon on Railroad Tracks." All you non-business majors (the Gipp included) should



WHAT'S WRONG WITH KNUTE ROCKNE'S FACE?

- Foresaw the upcoming season and broke out in a rash.
- Adverse reaction to shrimp poppersmacaroni and cheese combination.
- You'd look like this too if you were dead for over 60 years.
- 4) Trying out the new, modern art look that's all the rage on campus.
- Blotchy with embarrassment for being next to a hot pink lightning bolt.

take a walk around DeBartolo and the College of Business Administration to see what your tuition hikes went towards.

- 3) You know the Gipp couldn't leave you alone, North Dining Hall. While the Gipp commends your efforts on trying to improve your appearance, making the interior look like a really bad SYR on the rampage was not the answer. The explosion of ivy and foliage makes everyone feel like they are knee-deep in the Congo. And while the red mood lighting behind Mario's Deli is soothing and romantic, it still won't fool anyone into thinking that the roast beef is actually pink.
- 4) One thing that the Gipp has noticed every year upon his return to campus is new sidewalk additions. Thanks to the lazy lot of us, this campus is going to be one giant slab of concrete in about three years. At least there will be pleanty of room for four square.

Well that's it for now. A hearty thank you goes out to all of you who sumbitted comments and suggestions to the Gipp. As for himself, he's going to go check out "Flying Skystone" and "Adoration Bequeths an Unrequited Poem" outside DeBartolo and the Hesburgh Peace Center.

Notre Dame's First Assignment

Not all freshmen play it by the book when writing the dreaded application essay

BY JENNIFER RUBOW

of what kind of student one will be, Notre Dame's Class of 1999 is a diverse and creative one. To be granted admission to Notre Dame, aspiring Domers have to be one step ahead of the pack, one notch higher than even the better-than-average student. In the personal essay section, students are given the opportunity to choose from sev-

eral meaty topics to show they have what it takes to make it at Notre Dame.

Sarah Shirey chose to write on Annie Dillard's An American Childhood. Shirey threw herself completely into the application process, reading all the books given as choices and then picking the one that appealed the most to her.

Shirey found she really related to Dillard, and felt there were "a lot of

similarities between our personalities." Shirey also thought that this essay left more open to creativity than the others.

Kieran Hennessey opted to make himself a hero for the day, and write about what "Batkier," fighter-of-evil, would do if given free reign. Hennessey incorporated his high school and a couple of his friends into his story, giving it a personal feel. He chose the hero essay because it was "something creative no one else would do," and he felt it was a better option than "writing about a movie that had influenced me, say, Rudy for example."

Originally writing on the Martin Luther King's A Letter from Birmingham Jail, Dave Pagliariani found it was easier to change his approach and write about something personal to him. He opted to write

Gretchen Hermann chose to write her essay on *The Scarlet Letter*.

Hermann was drawn to the main character, Hester, who,"had so much strength for a woman of that time." Hermann wrote about Hester's strength and pride, and how she "never let the hard times get her down." Incorporating the book into her own life helped inspire Hermann to go out and meet new people when faced with moving her senior year of high school, an experience which was relived once again as she arrived

for her first year at Notre Dame.

Brian Dean wrote about the movie Rebel Without a Cause. Dean is a huge James Dean fan because, as he remarked, "He has the same last name as I do."

Dean is fascinated by the actor's cult celebrity status and his death, which made the movie easy for him to write about.

This year's freshmen struggled with the essays, as did every class since

Notre Dame's beginning. Through their creativity, their handling of this first Notre Dame assignment, and their unusual approaches, this year's freshmen have earned their spots in the Class of 1999 and a place in Notre Dame history.

I wrote my application essay on...

"How my dad used to experiment on us when we were little, because he's a doctor." — Kathryn Gonzalo

"How my mother helped me turn my life around in high school. She got strict, put me in Catholic school."

— Kelly Bunch

"I took All I Ever Needed to Know I Learned in Kindergarten and substituted things I learned in high school to make my own." — Lynette Moore

"I took a picture of Rudy in his Notre Dame letter jacket and used the computers at school to scan my head into the picture." — Tom Collins "I made it look like the front page of a newspaper called the *Notre Dame Chronicle* and I wrote different articles about myself. I even had a wanted ad with a picture of me."

- Kim Robertson

"I began writing my personal statement and then I wrote 'We interrupt Ricky's personal statement to bring you another personal statement,' and then I wrote the rest of my personal statement like a news broadcast."

-Ricky Ramon

"I described my personality by describing my bedroom"

-Kerry McPartlin

about the play, *The Time of Your Life*. His brother was performing in the play at the time, and writing about it showed what an influence his brother was in his life.

The essay about the influence of a work of art or literature may have been the most popular among this year's freshmen.

Chanse

of Dace

Notre Dame takes on a new academic and social identity when the spring semester ends

BY BRIDGET BRADBURN

gust are months of entertainment and leisure, vacations and summer jobs, and the chance to catch up with family and old friends. For some 3,000 Notre Dame students, however, this summer took on an entirely different identity. Students who stayed for the summer session had to adapt to several differences over the summer.

Those students who remained at Notre Dame for the summer lived in one of six dorms available to students and ate in South Dining Hall. Hall managers were hired to take the place of rectors and assistant rectors. According to Dr. James Powell, director of the summer session, "The discipline of Du Lac is expected to be observed, but the structure of the hall is not the same."

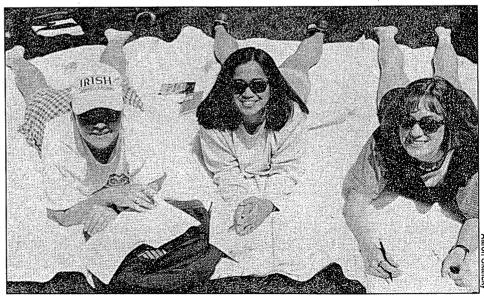
The social life of summer school students is also different. "Many of the local bars were closed," said junior Andrea Smith, who stayed on campus for the summer in order to catch up on her business requirements. "There was no one here, but there were tons of little kids from the sports camps." Powell noted that the university did not offer the same roster of organized activities they do during the academic year, but Student Activities did arrange trips to Chicago, Lake Michigan and various sporting events.

Overall, however, the students found a social life among themselves. "Students

either make new friends in the dormitories or they are already here with friends," said Powell. Smith agrees. She lived with a friend in Pasquerilla West this summer, but the rest of her section was occupied by nuns. "They kind of put a damper on the situation because they would always complain that we were being too loud ... Basically we hung out with a small group of people all summer. We went away almost every weekend to Chicago, the dunes, Cedar Point or on a picnic."

The majority of the courses offered this summer were in the College of Arts and Letters, although there were also some in chemistry, business and math. Most summer classes are taught by regular teaching and research faculty, although some are taught by professors from other universities, high-level Notre Dame graduate students and, in some cases, university staff members.

"We have no macrame courses or courses that are designed to be 'second class' for the summer," said Powell. "We try to make sure that we have an array of courses that satisfy Notre Dame requirements ... We hope to use those courses to let people take electives and to make us attractive to visiting students."



WORKING HARD OR HARDLY WORKING? Summer session at Notre Dame are involved far more than just sunbathing.

Summer session students were limited to taking three classes at a time. Courses were taught in seven-week sessions, and usually met for an hour each day. "We're trying to do in a seven-week semester what we would ordinarily do in a 14 and a half week semester," noted Powell. "That's not to say that summer courses are not good courses ... it's a problem of how much [students] can absorb in a short period of time."

Powell added, "I do not believe that it is possible in all subjects to teach a course of equal quality in the summer as we would in the fall and spring, [when] you would have a bit more time."

Smith recognized the intensity of the three courses that she took, but also noted, "even though the work was more concentrated, the atmosphere was very relaxed. You did assignments when you had time, and the professors were laid back and understanding. There was no tension in the classroom."

The summer session at Notre Dame exists primarily for the benefit of its own students. But many inquiries about the programs offered do come from outside the university, according to Powell. And it is the addition of these local students that allows the university to run several courses that might otherwise be cancelled due to lack of interest.

Visiting graduate and undergraduate students pay the same tuition as Notre Dame degree-seeking students, and when they live in the residence halls with Notre Dame students, they are subject to the same rules and regulations. Although the tuition for the summer session is only about one quarter of what it is for the regular academic semesters, the university doesn't "make any distinction between the credits offered in the summer and those offered in the fall and spring," according to Powell. "There is no such thing as a summer master's degree ... It is all thought of as one set of degrees, one set of credits, one set of courses."

Those students considering staying at school for the summer in the near future should not expect three months of sunbathing, relaxing and only occasionally cracking the books. But for those looking for a new perspective on life at Notre Dame, the summer session just might be the perfect opportunity.

ND's Houseguests

any Notre Dame students grumble about the masses of blue and gold-decked alumni and children who swarm to the campus on football weekends. For those students who remain on campus for the summer, however, these visitors pale in comparison to the vastnumber of people who attend camps.

conferences, reunions and retreats at Notre Dameduring the summer months.

Students who remained on campus for the summer had to get used to sharing the campus with a wide assortment of people. The Center for Continuing Education, for one, ran various short-term retreats and conferences throughout the summer.

"We have a very good conference facility here," said Dr. James Powell, director of the summer session. "The staff has lots of experience in running conferences of all different sizes, ranging from a dozen people all the way up to 5,000 or 10,000. In the summer they can run these larger [events] because they have access to Notre Dame dormitories."

Another program run on campus over the summer was Retreats International, sponsored by the Center for Church Life. In these retreats, several hundred students stayed on campus for one month, taking a variety of courses oriented toward continuing education for the clergy.

The Athletic Department also sponsored sports camps in 12 different sports for athletes as young as nine years old, up to high school aged camps. Each camp ran for a week or more in June and July. The campers were housed in the dorms on South quad and ate in South Dining Hall. Adam Doody, a high school sophomore from Oak Park, Illinois, attended a lacrosse camp in June and stayed in Dillon Hall. His camp was

coached by lacrosse players and coaches from Notre Dame as well as other colleges in the Midwest, who lived in the dormitory with the campers. Doody said that although the 11 p.m. lights-out rule was enforced, the camp counselors were notespecially strict. "Each night, we had the option to play or watch an indoor

game at Loftus, or to just hang out with the other camps. Andwe got Papa John's pizza every night. Sometimes they would extend the lightsout if the pizza was late."

Doody was also on campus over the July 4th weekend for a family reunion which his father planned.

"It was advantageous to meet at Notre Dame because so many members of our family are familiar with and enjoy and love the campus. There was a lot of nostalgia attached to the weekend," he said

The Doody family stayed in Lewis Hall, knownduring the summer as Alumni Family Hall. "You definitely get what you pay for. Two adults can stay in a room for \$25 and their children then stay for \$10 a night. You are staying in a dorm room, but you have fantastic access to all of the university's facilities."

Powell observed that during the summer months at Notre Dame, "You got the impression that there are a lot of people around. It's not as crowded as the fall or spring, but there is a greater diversity."

Junior Andrea Smith had mixed feelings. "I felt misplaced. It felt like summer because it was more relaxed, but it also didn't because my friends from home weren't here. But I did have fun and I'm glad I stayed." Even if the situation did take some getting used to.

From the alumni
in plaid pants
to children in
cheerleading camp,
Notre Dame has a
variety of houseguests
every summer.

_RR

Reflection

Summer Daze

Gary Girzadas takes a moment to reflect on the lazy days of summer at Notre Dame

BY GARY GIRZADAS

e all met where the lake paths cross just beyond the Grotto and waited for number ten-our tenth friend, that is. It was possibly the most beautiful day of the summer and some of us feared that it was just the type of fresh midday sun that was not meant for obligations. But he was not very late and when his teammate was no longer partnerless only then could we begin the first annual Jerry Garcia Fun Run, a new tradition for my friends and I this summer.

The four mile run-then-bike race, occurring just days before the death of the venerated guitar legend and our summer's guru, was a natural finale to three months mostly spent on beaches, bikes and with friends.

As first semester begins and I look back from my mind's bookish haze, I recognize that summer won the race. I am sure I could even persuade my buddies who crossed the finish line first that the memory of the freedom and casualness of those days will long survive their victory. It's the emptiness of the campus which blends

with the heat into an unmistakable call: go outside and become more than just a student, more than a professor, more than an administrator — become yourself.

Our humble tribute to Garcia could only have happened during those three summer months when a group of Notre Dame women and men could seek fun amid relaxation, concentrate more on cook-outs than hook-ups and genuineness more than grades.

Summer at Notre Dame can also dare you. Without the scrutiny of your peers and any overriding social and academic pressure it becomes a time of firsts. I lunched with a professor, canoed St. Joe's Lake with a copy of *Crime and Punishment*, sunbathed on South Quad, ventured into the Snite just to have a look at eighteenth-century realism, chatted with a visiting Russian Orthodox priest, jogged past the boathouse next to Monk. I even decided to spend quality time in Waddicks with a grad-student.

But more than anything, I had time to under-

stand and become friends with some wonderful people — class-mates that our busy schoolyear schedules tempt us to overlook.

I guess I should warn any of you considering rushing to the summer session office with a mind full of the justifications that parents require when you inform them "you want to spend the entire year on campus!?" that it's not all sunshine daydre ams.

I, like most of my friends, had to work a job to subsidize my carefree attitude and take a class or two so that I could graduate without returning next summer. Combine this with the sometimes incomprehensible heat of South Bend and the conspiracy to keep Bridget's and Senior Bar closed for three months and you have the dark side of a Notre Dame summer. But these were merely trifles which pushed my friends and me to invent our own summer, one which fit us better than The Shirt ever could.

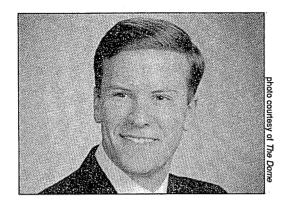
So when someone asks me what I did this summer, I say that I lived at Notre Dame. And I feel a personal calm from knowing that in three months' time I realized the creativity, fun and brotherhood this campus, the people that call it home and myself have stirring in our best natures.



BEST NATURES. The participants in the first annual Jerry Garcia Fun Run, a personal tradition started by some summer school session students.

courtesy of Gary Girzadas

Fifteen Minutes of Fame



Former Domer Steve Smith rises to the Jeopardy! challenge

BY KRISTIN ALWORTH

the set came into focus, the theme song played, the lights brighted. For viewers, it was just another routine day on the set of *Jeopardy!* But for former Domer Steve Smith, '95, the day was a bit more unusual. This time Smith was competing in the *Jeopardy!* college tournament.

Smith's interest in being a contestant on *Jeopardy!* was sparked during his childhood when he watched the program on television. His mother also played a prominent role in helping him get involved with the show. "She got me into it," he remarked with a chuckle. "She kept sending in postcards."

To become a contestant on the show, Smith mailed postcards to the program. Thirty-thousand respondants were selected from this pool and invited to one of four regional tryouts, where a 50-question test was administered. Of these 30,000, only 150 passed the written test. "If you passed the test, you stayed and were interviewed," Smith explained. "We then played a mock game, and they checked to see how we kept the game moving along."

Fifteen people were ultimately chosen to _______ compete on the show, based on their interviews and game-playing abilities. "Obviously, you need the knowledge, but to get on the show, you need more," Smith remarked. "You have to be an interesting person and have a bit of a TV personality."

The contestants were flown out to Los Angeles in March to film the show. *Jeopardy!* paid for the plane ticket and accommodations at the Beverly Hills Hilton. Contestants were also provided with a \$150 stipend for meals and transportation. However, Alex Trebec became ill, and the taping had to be rescheduled for April.

Smith had few opportunities to speak with Trebec. "He can't fraternize with the contestants because of legal liability, since he

knows all of the answers," said Smith. "But he tried to make us feel relaxed."

On the actual show, the categories covered a wealth of trivia, from people to organizations, even to desserts. "There was a complete spectrum of topics," Smith remarked in wonder. He found the categories of "opera" and "Shakespeare" difficult, but Smith thought mythology was the most challenging. "That was not good," he commented wryly. His dream topics would have included US Presidents, politics, American history and baseball.

As far as preparation for the show went, Smith did not study because, as he expressed candidly, "I didn't know how to." He read

a lot as a child, however, which he found to be a common denominator among all of the contestants. While Smith joked that his majors, government and economics, did not help him a whole lot, a theology course he took last semester did aid him in answering a question correctly. In the "Famous Johns in History" category, the class "The Drama of Human Salvation" gave him the answer to a question about John Calvin. "ND has the edge over other schools because it requires two semesters of theology" he added with a laugh

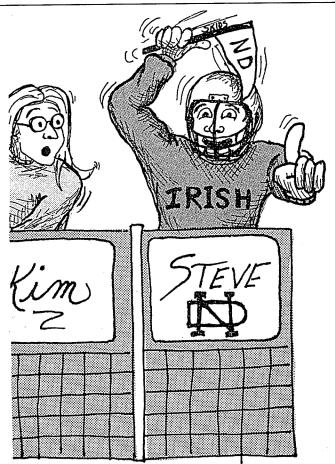
cause it requires two semesters of theology," he added with a laugh.

Rigorous subjects like mythology did not impede Smith's success on the show too terribly. He came in third and won \$12,400, which he will use to defray living expenses as he studies law at Georgetown University. Though Smith has only been in Washington, DC for a week, he has found that the money will come in handy. "It is not a cheap town," he commented. "Hopefully, the money will last for a while." Smith achieved his goal to compete on the show — he hoped to win at least one game. He was disappointed, however, that he did not win the entire competition. "The most

Smith experienced butterflies over the competition. "I was the

disappointing day was the last day," he said.

"I got to ride
in a convertible
in a parade because I
was 'The Jeopardy
Guy'."
— Steve Smith '95



most nervous flying out in March, and then right before taping," said Smith.

In addition, he had expected cutthroat competition, but was pleasantly surprised that all of the contestants were very friendly. "Everyone was so nervous because we were going to be on TV," he said. Competition did intensify, however, as the finals approached. "I had lunch with two finalists, and I don't know if you'd say that it was really tense, or that we just didn't talk to one another," he added.

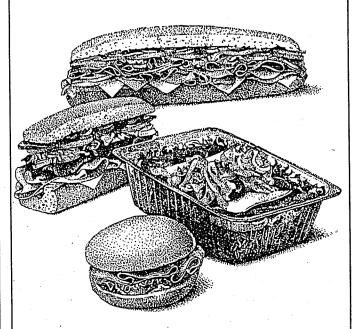
Smith's primary regret about his experience, however, is that he did not get to know the other contestants better. "We flew in Friday, taped on Saturday and Sunday, and flew out on Monday," he explained. "We weren't all together in the hotel, either. It was a chore to keep up with each other."

Smith remarked that his family and friends were incredibly enthusiastic about his participation on *Jeopardy!* "I mentioned my dorm on TV," he recounted. "I said hello to the Dawgs of Alumni Hall." Smith's professors at Notre Dame were also very supportive. He recalled that one professor allowed him to reschedule an exam so that he could compete on the show.

Smith's 15 minutes of fame garnered a considerable amount of attention. Calls all across the country came from people he had not heard from in years after they had seen him on TV, and the dean of the law school at Georgetown University mailed him a letter of congratulations. Smith's hometown of Kolomo, Michigan, also gave him special attention. "I got to ride in a convertible in a parade because I was 'The Jeopardy Guy," Smith recounted proudly.

Looking back, Smith remains incredibly enthusiastic and pleased with his experience. "I've had a lot more than 15 minutes of fame, but it's almost up now. I just wish I'd outlasted Kato Kaelin." □

SOMETHING TO FIT ANY SIZE APPETITE



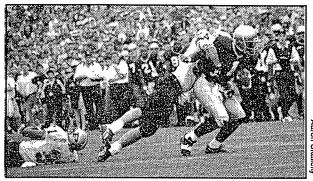
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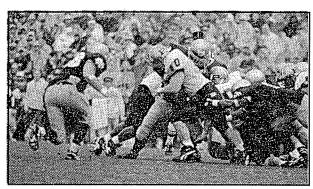
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1995 Boilermaker Trivia

Scholastic asks nine questions, one for every consecutive win the Irish currently have over Purdue



Derrick Mayes, who led the Irish with eight receptions for 94 yards in the loss to Northwestern, will lead Notre Dame's attempt to rebound against Purdue. . .



... while Boilermaker captain and fullback Matt Alstott will lead Purdue's charge for their second straight win of the 1995 season.

BY JAKE SCHALLER

1. Will the (Weather) Streak Continue? It is important because Purdue and Notre Dame are so close, and their yearly matchup is sure to be a road trip for the away school. So, can it possibly continue? Will Purdue and Notre Dame play in a downpour for the fourth consecutive year? Forecasts are too early to call.

2. Can a Fullback Win the Heisman Trophy? Six-foot-two, 240-pound Mike Alstott seems to be a bona fide contender for the award that in recent years has been reserved for quarterbacks, tailbacks and wide receivers.

Last season, Alstott rushed for 1,188 yards and 14 touchdowns en route to his second straight team MVP award. Apparently this is not enough for the team captain. College Sports Magazine reported that Alstott's workout in the off-season included pushing a station wagon the length of a football field five times and running 40-yard dashes with two tires tied to his waist.

The Irish have had relatively few problems with him, however. In the past two years, he has only rushed for a combined 80 yards.

3. Who Else Returns? Purdue has 16 starters back from last season, including eight from an offense that produced 30.5

points per game last year. Behind Alstott in the backfield is Ed Watson, who started the final three games last year. Also seeing time at tailback is Corey Rogers, the 1991 Big Ten Freshman-of-the-Year. Rogers ran for 764 yards and 10 touchdowns last season.

Clearing holes for these backs will be an offensive line that returns three of five regulars. Rick Trefzger returns from a knee injury to lead the offense. In eight games last year he passed for 1,137 yards and three touchdowns.

Purdue's defensive front seven will be very tough, but their secondary might cause problems. Six players with starting experience return to the defensive line, including Jon Krick, an honorable mention All-Big Ten selection last year. The secondary graduated two of their starters and will have to start three sophomores.

4. Did Purdue Really Average 30.5 Points Per Game Last Year? Yes, that is not a misprint. Their 30.5 points per game ranked second in the Big Ten. A big help was departed wide receiver Burt Thorton who contributed a team-high 45 catches last year. It was mainly the rushing game that did the damage, though, contributing 36 of the team's 42 offensive touchdowns.

5. Then How Did They Lose More Games Than They Won? There are al-

ways two sides to a story. Purdue's 1994 defense gave up 31.5 points per game and a whopping 471.3 total yards per game.

6. Does a Tough Schedule Count for Anything? Well, it should. The Boilers played the nation's 12th toughest schedule last year, so their 4-5-2 record is a bit deceiving, even though three of their wins were against pansies. It doesn't get any easier this year as they play the eighth toughest. The Big Ten plus Notre Dame and West Virginia is murder.

7. The Last Time Notre Dame Lost Was...? 1985. After being embarrassed by the Irish 52-6 in '83, the Boilers squeaked out a 23-21 win in '84 and followed it up with a 35-17 win in '85. Sound familiar? (Uh, Boston College?)

8. What Kind of Indication Does Last Weekend's Game Give? Head Coach Jim Colletto's 1995 Boilers may be the best team he has had in his five years at Purdue. Last Saturday, they beat number 23 West Virginia. This Purdue team might be for real. Meanwhile in South Bend, the team Sports Illustrated ranked 79th in the nation humiliated the Irish.

9. Should the Irish be Scared? The Irish lost to Northwestern, and Purdue is much better than the Wildcats. They should be trembling. □

10th and Long

Through bowl games and rebuilding years, from Miami to Northwestern, Lou Holtz has never failed to be a leader. As his 10th season gets underway, he reflects on his time at Notre Dame and whether he'll stick around for another decade.

BY MARK J. MITCHELL IV

oach Parseghian led the Fighting Irish for 10 seasons. Then, in his 11th year at the helm, he was forced to retire due to deteriorating health. Coach Leahy commanded Notre Dame's football team for 10 seasons; during halftime of the Iowa game in his 11th season, he had Father Joyce give him the Last Rites because he thought he was having a heart attack. And of course there was the legendary Coach Rockne, who reigned for a record 13 seasons, only to die in a tragic plane crash.

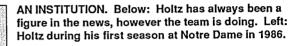
And now Lou Holtz is tempting fate by entering his 10th season as Irish head coach. It sounds like the plot of a bad horror film: The Head Coaching Job that Kills. Just when you thought it was safe to take the field for your 10th season ...

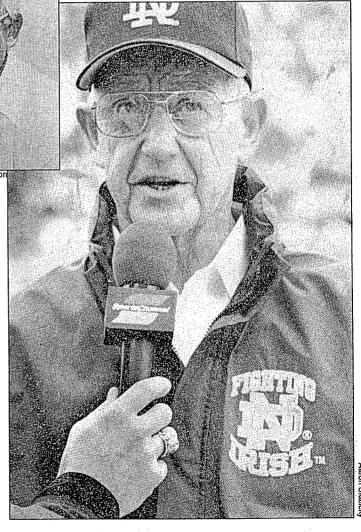
"Oh, I assure you Notre Dame takes a great toll on its head coaches. There's no doubtabout that. And I'll even admit that I told my wife when this season is over, I'm getting a physical — and I never get physicals," Holtz says with a smile, a smile that produces a few more lines around the eyes, a few more wrinkles in the forehead than when he took the position of head coach in 1986.

He is slimmer than he was then, and his face is lined with the signs of elation and vilification. And after leading the Fighting Irish for the last 10 years, Holtz has entered into the membership of a very exclusive club.

He is only the fourth man in 108 years to coach Notre Dame's football team for a decade. And in so doing, he joins the ranks of Rockne, Leahy and Parseghian — men who won championships and coached spectacular athletes.

"When you compare yourself to great figures of the past you have a tendency to do one of two things: either you develop an inferiority





"You evaluate your college career when it's over. In the same way, you evaluate your coaching career when it's over — and mine is nowhere near over yet." — Lou Holtz

complex or you become egotistical. The standards at Notre Dame are so high that if I compared myself to those who have gone before me, I would definitely get an inferiority complex," he jokes, surrounded by pictures of himself with U.S. presidents and game balls which recall astounding victories.

Holtz's 10 years have been extraordinary. Everyone knows of the 1988 championship, Brown's Heisman, the 1993 Game of the Century and his 199 career victories. And in the same way, everyone knows of the 1986 losing season, the 1987 Cotton Bowl defeat, the 1989 championship that almost was, the 1994 6-5-1 finish and, most recently, the 17-15 loss to Northwestern last Saturday.

At Notre Dame, a head coach enjoys deification when he wins — but when he loses he is relegated to the darkest circle of Hell.

"When you've been around long enough, you have a tendency to look at the things you didn't do instead of the things you have done.

I believe you should run to something and never away from something," he notes.

Apart from his accomplishments, Holtz has himself become an institution. These are not only the "Holtz Years," but future alumni will note that they were at Notre Dame during the "Holtz Era." Through success and through endurance, Lou Holtz has left his mark on the university — in lifting it from the depths of the "Faust Phase," in bringing its first championship in 11 years, in winning five bowl games and in returning the Fighting Irish to annual national prominence.

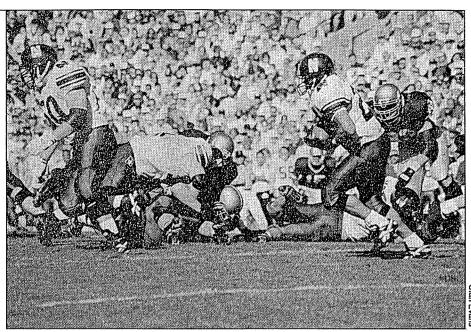
"People used to question me because I moved so often. Now people question me because I have stayed in one place for so long," he chuckles. "When you say things to me like 200 victories and 10 years at Notre Dame, I think to myself, there is a fine line between persistence and stupidity. I just hope I'm still on the persistence side of that line.

Indeed, Coach Holtz has been persistent. Though the last few years have been frustrating, the first few brought triumph after triumph. And though there have been great difficulties and enduring hardships lately, it was Coach Holtz who returned Notre Dame to the position of a championship contender after a five-year hiatus.

"I believe that you evaluate your college career when it's over. It doesn't make any sense to say after your sophomore year, 'I've had a terrible time at college because of that last semester.' In the same way, I believe you evaluate your coaching career when it's over — and mine is nowhere near over yet."

For the coach who has led five different collegiate teams and one professional squad over the past two and a half decades, there is still the same zeal for the game as there was 26 years ago when he started. But after so long in any career, the day of retirement becomes closer than the memory of debut.

"If you feel you cannot provide the right leadership for the team and support the university enthusiastically, and receive the cooperation of your team and your university, then it is time to leave the



BAD DREAM. After last season and last Saturday's loss to Northwestern, Holtz is under even more pressure than before to return the team to its former glory.

game," he says, rapping the desk with his fist, staring intently at the questioner.

"But if I were to leave this university for whatever reason and still have a burning desire to coach, I would still coach. It would be very difficult to leave here, but I believe that I still have the desire and the skills necessary to coach a college team, and that is what I would do," he says as he leans back in his chair, confident that though hard years come and go, his talent is as sharp as ever.

"Right now I don't allow myself to reflect on the past. But when it's all over, and when I do look back, I will think to myself, 'Gee, I didn't realize what a great play, or game or moment that was.' And that will be enough for me to sit back and enjoy. But I don't intend to do that for a while."

As unmerciful as the students, fans and followers can be when the team loses, Notre Dame exalts its coach as the conquering hero when the great victories and astonishing comebacks issue forth. Though this university can be so variable in its emotions and opinions, Coach Holtz's memories are only positive.

"My first and most lasting memory of Notre Dame is when I was walking out of church before my first game in 1986. Fisher Hall had a sheet hanging out of its windows, and it said, 'John 3:16 Lou 12:0.' That, to me, exemplifies the Notre Dame spirit which the students, more than anybody, bring to each and every game," he says with a smile as broad as a proud father, as affectionate as an older brother.

And when he is asked in what light one of the few men who lead Notre Dame for a decade should be considered, how future generations should recall the 1988 champion, in what place in Irish history he should occupy, Coach Holtz smiles, leans back, puts his hands behind his head and says slowly and with deliberation, "As a guy who cared. As an average guy who cared about people at Notre Dame. As a coach who cared about his players and who cared about the students.

"People think I'm complex, but I'm as simple as possible. And I just want to be remembered as a guy who cared." \Box

Summer Summary

The warmer months had it all . . . The good, the bad and the Daly

BY JAKE SCHALLER

can see it now: Vanderbilt Head Coach Rod Dowhower staring down Lou Holtz at a pre-game press conference and telling all the world how "My Commodores are going to wrap Notre Dame up in a cocoon of horror."

Well, even if he did last only 89 seconds, Peter McNeely did his best to make boxing's biggest event of the summer interesting. The "Hurricane" became known as "The Human Soundbite" after telling the world that he was going to "kick butt," and rambling on about his impressive 36-1 record that included wins over a good portion of hospital patients, a corpse and a devastating third-round knockout of Father Hesburgh. (I'm probably going to hell for that last crack, but I'm not really scared about the heat now that I've lived a few weeks in a plush six-by-eight-foot dorm room with two other people and no air conditioning.)

But on to the summer. As bearers of good

and bad news are wont to do, I'll start with the bad news.

The world said good-bye to a sports legend this August when Mickey Mantle passed away. Though not the "best ever" the Mick was probably the most loved baseball player of all time. And as shocking as this may seem to the current generation of players, he played for the love of the game.

A seemingly growing problem in the sports world snuck out from under the carpet again when seven-year-old Jeffery Moon called 911 to report an assault on his mother by his father, Warren. The Minnesota Vikings' quarterback and 1989 NFL Man of the Year illustrated once again that athletes are human even though we may think they can do no wrong.

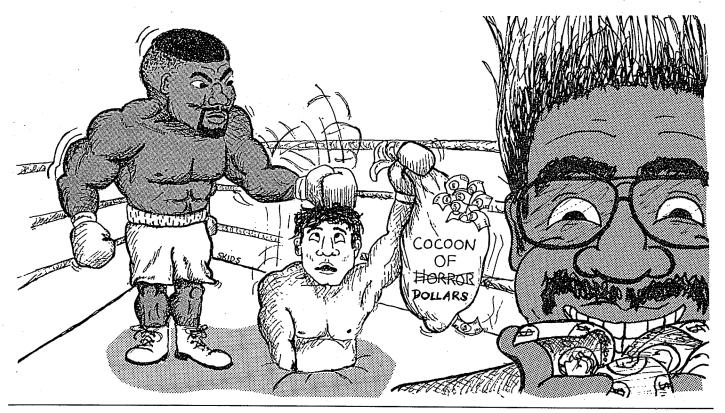
I choose not to write about the O.J. case for two reasons: 1) It was fodder for *last* year's summer commentary. 2) Ron Goldman's father's heart-wrenching speech

reminded me that beyond all the columns, jokes and tabloid stories that this case has become are two young adults who were brutally murdered.

How could I write about "The Bad" without referring to the University of Miami? The plain but powerful June 12 cover of *Sports Illustrated* consisted only of a green background and orange and white letters that read "Why the University of Miami should drop football." In a terrific open letter to Miami President Edward Foote II, Alexander Wolff documented some of the outrageous doings of College Football's dirtiest program.

I consider the letter required reading for all Irish fans, if for nothing else but to give us extra weapons when "Cane bashing." (My favorite tidbit: "No less than one out of every seven scholarship players on last season's team has been arrested while enrolled at your university.")

Which probably made Miami Randy



Moss's strong second choice after his new school, Florida State.

That brings us to the good. The Moss incident killed two birds with one stone by renewing my faith in the integrity of Notre Dame and making FSU even more of a joke than it already was.

The Rockets gave McNeely fans a glimmer of hope by completing a marvelous post-season run that included series wins over the teams with the four best regular season records in the NBA. The Finals also showcased the Orlando Magic's continuing ascent to dynasty. (In addition to the consolation money, Magic guard Nick Anderson won an all-expense-paid trip to Buzz Bramen's free throw shooting camp.)

While most basketball fans look forward to the post season for their team's shot at playoff success, those of us in Washington, D.C. look forward to another shot at winning the draft lottery. Going into this year, the Bullets were the only team in the league not to have a draft pick in the top four since 1978. The Miracle of Miracles happened when they only dropped two spots in the lottery to secure the fourth pick. For anyone who had been getting the Bullets confused with the Washington Generals, (the team that plays the Globetrotters) and it was easy to do, remember this: they now have a front court of Chris Webber, Juwan Howard and Rasheed Wallace.

Cal Ripken, barring any broken mirrors, broke Lou Gerig's "unbreakable" consecutive games streak yesterday. I have only two thoughts to help bring this legend and his record into perspective: 1) On a July day, I flipped on *SportsCenter* in time to see Ripken turning a double play on the highlights. He went 3-5 with two doubles and a dinger. The streak hasn't become bigger than his playing. He is still an all-star shortstop game in and game out. 2) Imagine making it to 2,131 straight classes.

I end with John Daly. The American who is banned from all driving ranges stunned the golf world with an improbable victory at the British Open. He showed the utmost courtesy to golf's birthplace and represented the stars and stripes well with his response to a question of whether he would join the Royal and Annuitied Old Course in St. Andrews, Scotland, if he should win the tournament: "I ain't joinin' if there's rules and crap. I hate them rules and crap." God bless America.

Please don't say the 'R' word

"Rebuilding"

Was the Northwestern loss only a fluke that will serve as a wake-up call, or was it just a taste of another disappointing season?

BY JAKE SCHALLER

What is defeat? Nothing but education, nothing but the first step to something better.

-Wendell Phillips

fter a disastrous 1994 season, the Notre Dame football team and Latheir fans, as well as numerous national sports publications expected things to be very different in 1995. Unfortunately, as last Saturday showed, they seem worse. What can we draw from the Northwestern game? Fans hope that it was just one of those inexplicable upsets that occur every so often in sports. A Buster Douglas knockout of Mike Tyson, a New York Jets Super Bowl win over the Baltimore Colts, even an Irish Sugar Bowl triumph against Florida. But maybe it goes deeper than that. After all. Notre Dame has won only two of their last eight games. (Weren't we supposed to get this "God-dawg thing turned around" after BC last year?)

Here are some reasons the slump may go deeper than just one game, and some reasons for hope.

Despair

Loss of Talent: In the NFL Drafts, following the 1992, 1993 and 1994 seasons, 24 Notre Dame players were selected, including 12 in the first two rounds. That is a heck of a lot of talent to replace.

Porous: The offensive line that received so much criticism last year was supposed to be much improved. But the logic used to come to this conclusion was faulty; five players with experience returning means nothing if they couldn't provide any protection in the first place.

Porous II: A serious concern has to be the defensive line. They were unable to stop the Northwestern rushing attack, and more

importantly, unable to stop it in the fourth quarter when it really counted. Because of this lack of depth, the Northwestern game could just be a foreshadowing of games to come with the lack of depth there.

Tunnel Vision: Iknow Derrick Mayes is great. His acrobatic catches have spoiled everyone into thinking that he can catch anything, but sometimes it seems like he is not only the primary receiver but the only receiver.

20/20 Vision: Hindsight is 20/20, of course, but if we didn't punt on the crucial fourth down play in the fourth quarter, we could have run something a little more creative.

Not An Option: The last time the Irish challenged for a National Championship ('93) and the last time they won one ('88), the option was an integral part of their offense. This year?

Motivation: Northwestern was at home, it was the home opener and it was the supposed beginning to Notre Dame's revenge season that destroyed memories of last year. If the Irish didn't have motivation, they never will. If they did have motivation, then maybe the talent just isn't there.

Норе

P(H)unter: Hunter Smith did a fabulous job in the Northwestern game, averaging 49.3 yards on his six punts. A great feat considering he is only a freshman.

Hey, Give the 'Cats Some Credit: Because it was such an unfathomable occurance, people immediately string up the Irish. Northwestern Coach Gary Barnett had his team prepared, and they excecuted.

Thank God For Scheduling: Many people considered the Irish schedule one that "National Championships are made of." Now, just be glad that the schedule is not as tough as it used to be, and we don't play a Top 25 team for two weeks.



BY CHRIS MYERS

iversity. I'll give credit to the fact that this summer's cinematic crop offered a plentiful amount of diversity. Quality — well, quality is a different story. Those looking for it this summer searched in vain, with exceptions going to the engrossing yet equally overrated Apollo 13, Clint Eastwood's Bridges of Madison County and arthouse novelties Smoke, Crumb and A Pure Formality. Other than that, it was slim pickings.

You had the usual overabundance of sequels (five at last count, not including Species as Aliens 4), insipid romantic comedies (did anyone notice any difference between French Kiss and Forget Paris? Did anyone care?) and standard kiddie-schlock (including the Disney classic in which a Native American teaches Mel Gibson the values and benefits of commercial exploitation).

Soafterrooting through all that, what was left? *Congo!* And now you understand why I spent my summer at the video store, where I found these VHS gems to hold my interest, at least until

the inevitable *Waterworld* sequel, which will hopefully pick up where the first left off — with the entire planet engulfed in Kevin Costner's ego.

Bullets Over Broadway

It's hit or miss with Woody Allen comedies. You could get Bananas (Silly Woody), Crimes and Misdemeanors (Serious Woody) or, God forbid, Shadows and Fog (What the hell were you thinking, Woody?). But this year's Bullets Over Broadway is a

Sex, Lies and Videotape

Though this summer's cinematic fare drowned in mediocrity, the local video store had a virtual tidal wave of worthwhile flicks.

brilliant mixture of both the old and the new, and its seven Oscar nominations are solid proof that the Woodman returneth. Starring John Cusack as a young, naïve playwright who must constantly compromise his professional and personal life, the movie alludes somewhat to its director's personal life.

But Allen keeps the tone light with the help of a phenomenal supporting cast helmed by Oscar winner Diane Weist as the brassy diva, nominees Chazz Palminteri as a Mafioso bodyguard-cum-playwright and Jennifer Tilly as the don's dumb girlfriend. Tracey Ullman, Jack Warden and Rob Reiner all submit equally notable performances as the supporting actress, Broadway producer and philosophic confidant respectfully. In Bullets, the characters are fun, light and likable, Allen keeps a perfect sense of pace and timing, everyone has great chemistry and the whole thing clicks from the beginning. Make no doubt about it -Woody is back, leaving his critics and naysayers in the Shadows and Fog.

Death and the Maiden

Director Roman Polanski made his first American feature film in 1965, *Repulsion*, and since then has taken the place of Alfred Hitchock as the modern master of the suspense chiller. A career that includes classics such as *Rosemary's Baby* (1968), *Chinatown* (1974) and *Frantic* (1987), this year's *Death and the Maiden* marks Polanski's fourth decade of filmmaking — and he hasn't lost his touch.

Based on Ariel Dorfman's play, the film takes place in an

undisclosed foreign country with Sigourney Weaver starring as the once-tortured refugee wife of a political official (Stuart Wilson). On a rainy night a visitor (Ben Kingsley) stays in their secluded house for shelter after his car breaks down. Upon hearing the stranger's voice, Weaver is convinced that he was the sadistic doctor that tortured her years ago.

The rest is vintage Polanski, evolving into a psychological game of cat and mouse, with Weaver and Kingsley playing their parts to perfection and intermediary Stuart Wilson caught between the crossfire. Filled with crisp, often brutal dialogue, the film offers a unique perspective on the tortured vs. the torturer and how far one must go (or will go) for vengeance. Never letting you feel completely at ease with the actual truth until its satisfying conclusion, *Death and the Maiden* is a harrowing 90 minutes: it leaves you bound to the edge of your seat.

The Last Seduction

When you feel the need to assure yourself that politicians aren't the only ones who have completely lost it, you can leave it to the

Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences to go and shoot themselves in foot. Case 1: After years of complaining that there are no good roles for women in movies, the Academy refused to allow Linda Fiorentino to be nominated on a technicality. (The film originally aired on HBO first, apparently a mortal sin out in Hollywoodland.) Regardless, few will deny that Seduction gave Fiorentino her best role to date, as a heartless con who manages to bed Bill Pullman, run off with his drug money and form a reluctant home in cozy Beston, NY (AKA Hickville) She's a city girl on the lam and this is not her territory, but her interaction with the locals is hysterical. A cold femme fatale in suburban hell, she wields razor-sharp sarcasm with wicked glee.

Yet she still manages to seduce local sap Peter Berg (their initial bar room scene is a hoot) and drag him into a demented scheme of knocking off cheating husbands for insurance money. Always conniving, shrewd and sly as a fox, how Oscar managed to pass over this smarter-than-every-

one-else female (but still nominate bride-of-Gump Nell) is beyond comprehension. Nonetheless, after Berg wimps out of the murder scenario, hearing Fiorentino plea completely straight-faced, "You'd do it if you loved me" is sheer delight. Jodie Foster should forever be ashamed of uttering the phrase "chick-a-bay."

Nobody's Fool

Case 2 of Academy Stupidity: Tom Hanks winning Best Actor again or, better yet, Paul Newman not winning Best Actor again.

There's not much to this small confection; it's a quiet, easygoing story of Sully, a man living in Bath, NY, who makes an impact, albeit a small one, on everyone around him.

There aren't any explosions or murders, no sex, drugs or rock 'n roll, and for the two hours that you watch *Nobody's Fool*, you don't miss them for a second. Newman's performance rings true, and watching him light up the screen makes acting look too easy. Surrounded by a supporting cast that includes Melanie Griffith and Bruce Willis in their most subtle performances ever, the film is a sheer delight. But when Newman and Jessica Tandy (in a final performance) share screen time, *Nobody's Fool* transcends to a level of cinematic magic.

Director Robert Benton combines the right amount of humor, pathos, drama and sentiment to give the film an honest, reaffirming feel to it. The minor subplots are light and keep you interested, though the film doesn't quite manage to pull off its father/son reunion theme as well as it should. Yet Newman's performance more than compensates for the movie's shortcomings. Oscar or not, *Nobody's Fool* proves that as far as class, grace, style and

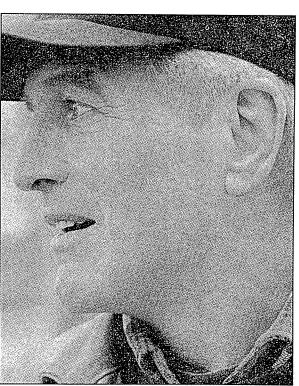
honesty go, Newman remains in a class by himself — worn to perfection.

Heavenly Creatures

Unquestionably the most disturbing film of the year, this seemingly warm New Zealand import is actually a twisted fantasy of a friendship gone past the point of no return. When two outcasts befriend each other at an all girls school, they soon create an imaginary world from the romantic stories they write and the characters they sculpt. When their conservative parents feel the girls' relationship passes the point of "just being good friends," they attempt to keep the two apart, with horrific results.

The first half of the movie plays like a beautiful fantasy, with the girls' sculptures coming to life amongst vivid, sprawling scenery and swelling orchestration. But director Peter Jackson never lets you get too comfortable. His camerawork leaves a tremendous sense of uneasiness as the two become closer and closer, which makes their fantasy world seem more like a drawn-out psychedelic night-

mare (Think Alfred Hitchock directing an episode of Donna Reed). By the last half hour you lose all sense of reality and the two characters almost become one; As their passion for the fantastic reaches the boiling point, the once magical fable has evolved into a wildly grim fairy tale. Thus, the entire movie remains a relentless contradiction—what is easy on the eyes plays hell on the mind, and leaves you speechless through the final credits. A remarkable film that stays with you, you'll feel this movie long after its been returned.



FACE TO FACE. Sigourney Weaver and Ben Kingsley (left) get tangled in a web of deceit and denial in Roman Polanski's thriller *Death and the Maiden*.

WORN TO PERFECTION. Though slighted at the Academy Awards, Paul Newman (above) remains in a class all his own in *Nobody's Fool*.

Curtain Call

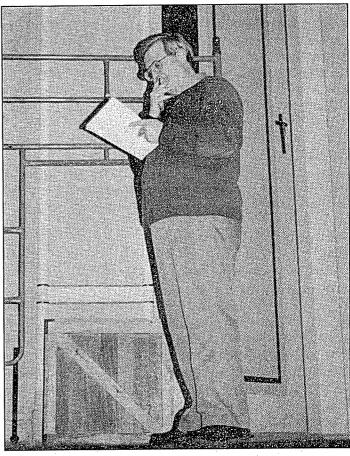
Diversity takes center stage as the Communication and Theatre Department prepares to raise the curtain on a new season

BY AARON NOLAN

re you tired of the same old weekend entertainment? Those ten-by-ten sweat houses packed to the ceiling with beer-guzzling co-eds, or dull evenings with Papa John's and the *Star Wars* trilogy? We've all experienced such run-of-the-mill evenings, but there may be a way out of this trap if you consider yourself to be a "cultural type." The Communication and Theatre Department's "Mainstage Theatre" season has scheduled four diverse plays that are bound to interest the most casual theater fan, so you might want to give a second thought to those ticket applications you tossed away so hastily.

The 1995 season debuts with Molière's *The Imaginary Invalid*. Director Father David Garrick, who also directed last season's *Waiting for Godot*, again proves his competence in interpreting French drama with this comedy dealing with the subject of hypochondria. The play revolves around a man named Argan and his relentless pursuit of new maladies to add to his already abundant medical records. Conflict arises when Argan, who wants his daughter to marry a doctor, discovers that she is in love with someone, not of the medical profession. The wackiness that ensues helps to create a fun play worth watching. The cast is well into their first week of rehearsals and should be prepared to present an evening of fine comedy on opening night, October 4.

The next in the four-play season is John Guare's acclaimed Six Degrees of Separation. Many people may recognize the name from the recent film adaptation starring Wil Smith, Stockard Channing and Donald Sutherland. The play is based on the true story of a homosexual con man who, in order to be taken in by a wealthy Park Avenue family, claims to be the son of Sidney Poitier, as well as a schoolmate of their own son. They readily invite him into their home and allow him to become a part of their lives. The



IN THE WINGS. Bain prepares for "Six Degrees of Separation," the second in the COTH Department's four-show season.

play moves the audience and touches upon many social topics including racism, poverty and homosexuality. Reginald Bain (pictured above) directs the play, set to open November 15.

Thanks to the Actors from the London Stage, Notre Dame will present a stage performance of the Shakespearean tragedy, *Macbeth*. For those who have not yet read it, *Macbeth* is the tale of murder and debauchery at the hands of a regretful Scottish king. The British theatrical company, who entertained our campus with *Hamlet* a couple of years ago, returns to perform their interpretation of the literary classic this February. The actors from the London Stage will also be conducting classes and seminars within the English and COTH Departments.

The last play of the upcoming season is actually a series of shorter plays. "Christ's Passion: Medieval Mystery Plays" dramatizes stories of the Christian faith as they were presented in the Middle Ages. COTH chairman Mark Pilkinton edited and will direct this testament to Christian theatre which will run in mid-April.

"In academic theatre, we have a responsibility to teach our students about a variety of periods and historical styles," says Bruce Auerbach, director of theatre. Judging from the plays listed above, this year's mainstage season promises to be a diversified one. So put the beer back in the fridge and tell the Papa John's guy that nobody's home, then fill yourself up with some good cultural entertainment.

For ticket information on the COTH Department's Mainstage season, call 631-5956.

Ding Dong the Dead is Dead

BY JUSTIN COLE
AND JOE MARCHAL

JC: As the newest members of the *Scholastic* entertainment staff, Joe and I would like to take this opportunity to introduce ourselves.

JM: Not that words can constitute a fitting introduction for us.

JC: We decided that it was only proper to first ask all lovers of music everywhere to please observe a moment of (blissful) silence for Jerry Garcia.

JM: Shut up man, I cried (tears of joy) for two whole days.

JC: Sure, but enough about the past, here is the future.

JM: We will be the first fully-automated, interactive and overly belligerent music reviewers the Midwest has every witnessed.

JC: Lest you think we have no standards, here are a few new semester resolutions: We resolve not to obsequiously glorify everything we come across.

JM: And I resolve to compare artists more carefully, without randomly selecting unrelated music from the aisles of your local Target.

JC: Joe also promises to know the difference between Ska and Manchester Britpop and Horde frat-rock schlock.

JM: Yeah, and Justin promises to review stuff you have never heard of before. But take heart, some of it might actually be good. Like two of his favorite artists, Take That and E17. Ouch, stop hitting me!

JC: Joe and I have laboriously scoured through all the summer releases and have found a couple of juicy items for you. So sit back and believe everything we tell you.

JM: We promise you'll regret it.

Music Reviews

cub "the day i said goodbye"/**The Potatomen** "The Beautiful & Damned"
7" (Lookout!)

Canada's hardest working band, cub, teams up with punk guru Larry Livermore's newest band, the Potatomen, for this six-song split 7" on his Lookout! label.

As soon as you hear the slick and catchy bassline of "the day i said goodbye," it's easy to see why cub is perhaps one of this universe's funnest [sic] indie-pop bands. Along with "exit" and "runaway," Lisa, Robyn and Lisa G. are definitely on target with these three exquisite pop gems. Having the Potatomen on the other half of this vinyl treat is icing on the cake. "The Beautiful & Damned," "Arcata" and "Words of Love" all have a classic 50s revival, working man's poppunk flavor captured on their first album Now. While these three do not achieve the greatness of "Punk Rock Boy" and other songs on the Now album, they are still very listenable. This would be an excellent addition to any vinyl collection, and for you not so indie-rock kids, it is also available on compact disc EP. A-





Bjork

Post (Elektra)

For me, it was a severely disappointing summer season, marked by unfulfilled rumors and delayed releases. A sweet and strange surprise came to my attention in mid-July however — Bjork's Post. For those of you familiar with her previous work with the Sugarcubes and her first solo album, Debut, forget all you've heard. Post's sound is a welcome strange amalgam of industrial, technopop, orchestral arrangement, sweet melody and (dare I say it?) big band. Big band you say? That's



right, the stand-out track "It's oh so quiet" is reminiscent of an old Lawrence Welk show. The song leaps from an enchanting whisper with accompanying "shh's!" to boomingly lustful lyrics with clarion blasts from an enthusiastic horn section and is punctuated by an incongruous screech.

The bittersweet loopy techno track "Hyper-ballad" wraps you in a dreamy description of Ms. Gudmundsdottir's musings with its subtly-driven beat. The more industrialized sound of "Army of Me" has drawn critical attention and has also managed to single-handedly keep the dreadful *Tank Girl* soundtrack afloat.

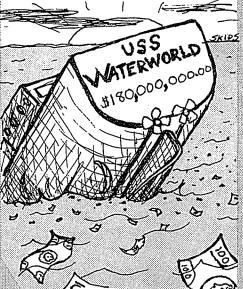
No two tracks are alike in Post, so if you're looking for Debut, Part II, you're barking up a plastic tree, bub. Bjork's signature exaggerated enunciations and frankly searching lyrics are not absent. A quizzical journey through the confines of her musical mind promises to reward with each listen. $B+ \longrightarrow JM$

All the Money in the World

ew will contest the fact that the stories surrounding Waterworld this summer were much more interesting and entertaining than the film itself. Its budget, estimates of which ranged from a thrifty \$160 million to the bloated \$200 million mark, provided bountiful material for Letterman, Leno and Hard Copy.

Yet in Hollywood, speaking about hundreds of millions of dollars is such a matter-of-fact thing that it can seem almost trivial. To help put the excess of Universal Studios spending in perspective, Scholastic took the average bottom line of Waterworld's budget and has provided you with this short list of a few things you could do with an extra \$180 million.

For instance, you could buy...



- •60,200,668 BigMac Extra Value Meals.
- 18,036,072 Papa John's Extra Large one-topping pizzas (tip not included.)
 - 240,000,000 Transpo bus tokens.
- 2,000,000 Student Ticket books to Notre Dame home games (at this year's rate).
- 12,857,142 "The Shirts" at the bookstore.

Yet to fully understand what a massive sum \$180 million is, keep in mind that it could send another 6,976 students to Notre Dame this year. Or you could go and make a two-and-a-half-hour movie about what Kevin Costner will do when the world gets covered by water. Just so nobody's wasting it.

Ouotable:

"We may be 0-11, but we ain't gonna forfeit."
Words of inspiration from motivational mastermind Lou Holtz

OUT OF BOUNDS

by Chris Myers

Premiere

Totre Dame Communication and Theater profes sor Jill God-milow's Roy Cohn/Jack Smith will premiere at the Snite tomorrow. The film stars Ron Vawter portraying the title's two controversial gay characters who both suffer from the AIDS virus. Along with Godmilow, the gala will be highlighted by guest speakers Dean Harold Attridge, Eve Kosofsky Sedgwick and George



This Week's SEPTEMBER 7-18

Chauncey before and after the screening plus refreshments afterwards in the O'Shaugnessy Loft. Student tickets are being sold for four dollars and no Snite passes will be accepted for this one night only event which is intended to help raise awareness of GLND/SMC. For more information on this and other Snite features for the semester call the Film Hotline at 631-7361.

Film

Ustin Hoffman got an Oscar nomination when he did it and Robin Williams made a \$200,000,000 blockbuster when he did. Now Patrick Swayze will get to do the drag thing in the cross-dressing comedy To Wong Foo, Thanks for Everything, Julie Newmar (left). Swayze co-stars with Wesley Snipes and John Leguzamo as three drag queens stuck in a small rural town. Will

it be an American Pricilla Queen of the Desert or just a drag? The marquis night-mare for theater owners starts tomorrow. It's a definite must-see for anyone who thought Junior was a laugh riot.

Those Crazy Kids!

From designing keg gas gauges to stripping, our friends at other schools have been busy. Except the guy in the La-Z-Boy.

BY STEVE MYERS

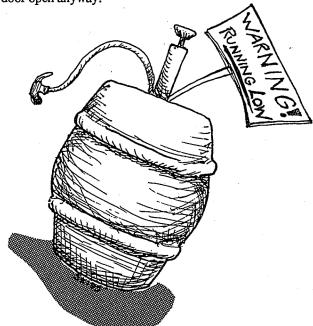
♦ Oh, Those Hazy, Crazy, La-Z Days of Summer

Whether your summer job was spent in an office, at the pool, or at home, chances are you were not paid just to sit around. But that's exactly the job Mike Pixley found, working for the La-Z-Boy Chair Company. This aerospace engineer major at the University of Michigan spent his eight-hour work days putting recliners through the most rigorous tests he could physically manage. Pixley was hired after company officials fired their wooden dummy, citing the difficulty of getting him to "sit back, rock, recline, move the comfort level on the chair, sit back up again, and rock three or four times," according to Kevin Wixted, a spokesperson for the company. My question is, does it really take an aerospace engineer to test these chairs? I've seen my uncle Bert in his La-Z-Boy and he seems to operate it fairly effectively, especially after some help from the boys at Anheuser-Busch.

♦ Partners in Crime

Believe it or not, Notre Dame is not the only school which threatens expulsion for the act of (gasp!) copulation. The University of Dallas, also a Catholic institution, is considering a policy which forbids sex in dorm rooms as part of a campaign to improve campus life. Dallas already enforces an open-door policy when members of the opposite sex are in the room. The question here is of enforcement. "People have to call attention to themselves for us to get involved," says Ms. Smith, the committee

chairwoman. I guess that means no more sign-up sheets and condom dispensers next to the message boards outside the dorm rooms. Personally, I think the new policy is long overdue—I'd be pretty tired of having sex with the door open anyway.



♦ Strange Brewers

Three seniors at the Rochester Institute of Technology, for a class project no less, have forever prevented last-minute beer runs. Their new invention is a gauge which attaches to standard keg taps and measures the air pressure and liquid pressure inside. The indicator lets you know exactly how much beer is left, a more reliable method than grabbing the keg and shaking it. The three students are currently working on a patent for their new tool. Now if they could invent a device that would keep overeager pumpers from vaporizing the beer.

♦ Demonstrating Need

According to a new book, *Ivy League Stripper*, stripping has become a lucrative means of earning cash for female college students. Ginnie Dickinson, a Brown University sophomore, says that she started stripping when her financial aid package fell short of meeting her expenses. Robert Reichley, a Brown spokesman, insists that her financial aid package did in fact meet her demonstrated need, and that it was raised by \$1,000 when she appealed it. In addition, he personally donated money to Dickinson on Wednesdays, which was leather and lace night at the club.

Coming Distractions

From September 7 – September 13

Field, Court & Alley

Football

ND vs. Purdue, Saturday, 2:30, at Purdue.

Men's Soccer

- ND vs. Valparaiso, Friday, 7:30, Alumni Field.
- ND vs. Syracuse, Sunday, 1:00, Alumni Field.

Cultural Connection

Lectures and Seminars

- "Tradition and Modernity in Africa," NDASA panel discus sion, Monday, 7:00, Hesburgh Peace Center Auditorium.
- Lecture, Colman McCarthy, Monday, 7:00, LaFortune Student Center Ballroom.

Entertainment

- Film, "While You Were Sleeping," Carroll Auditorium, Saint Mary's College, 7:00 and 9:30, admission price unknown-call SMC information for prices.
- Play, "Coaches," Washington Hall, 7:30 Fri. and Sat., call 631-5956 for information.
- Film, "French Kiss," 8:00 and 10:30 Fri. and Sat., 2:00 Sun., Cushing Auditorium.

On the Silver Screen

Sept. 9-Sept 12

University Park West: 277-7336.

- "Too Wong Foo," PG-13, 4:15, 4:40, 7:15, 9:45.
- "Usual Suspects," R, 2:00, 4:30, 6:50, 9:20.
- "The Prophecy, " R, 2:30, 4:50, 7:00, 9:30.

University Park East: 277-7336.

- "The Tie that Binds," R, 2:15, 4:30, 7:30, 9:50.
- "Desperado," R, 1:30, 4:15, 7:15, 9:40.
- "Waterworld," R, 2:00, 5:15, 8:15.
- "Apollo 13," PG, 1:45, 5:00, 8:00.
- "Mortal Kombat," PG-13, 2:10, 4:40, 7:10, 9:20.
- "Magic in the Water," PG, 1:30, 4:20.
- "The Net," PG-13, 7:00, 9:30.

Town & Country: 259-9090.

- "Dangerous Minds," R, 2:30 Sat. and Sun.; 4:45, 7:00, 9:30 weekdays.
- "Something to Talk About," R, 2:15 Sat. and Sun.; 5:00, 7:30, 10:00 weekdays.
- "Kids," NR, 2:00 Sat. and Sun.; 4:30, 7:15, 9:15.

Scottsdale: 259-9096

- "The Tie that Binds," R, 12:00, 2:30, 4:45, 7:15, 9:40.
- "Mortal Kombat," PG-13, 11:15, 1:45, 4:15, 6:45, 9:00.
- "A Walk in the Clouds," PG-13, 11:30, 2:15, 4:30, 7:30, 9:45.
- "National Lampoon's Senior Trip," R, 12:15, 2:45, 5:15, 7:45, 10:00.
- "Nine Months," PG, 11:45, 2:15, 5:00, 7:30, 9:50.
- "Prophecy," R, 11:45, 2:00, 4:00, 7:00, 9:15.

Editor's Choice

If I were you, I'd run, not walk, to one of the local theaters and catch *Mortal Kombat*, which promises to be just as much fun as watching someone else play the video game. Pick up some milk caps and a slammer on the way, too, so you can play with the kids in the parking lot.

Crooked Ron's Repair Shop of Horrors



BY STEVE MYERS

rooked (krook'id) *n* - dishonest or unscrupulous; fraudulent

I have always been interested in expanding my vocabulary. My most memorable teacher was a man named Ron, who repaired my stereo receiver when it gave out last year. But he was not just my repairman, not just a vocabulary tutor. He gave me three credits worth of education in crookedness.

My descent into Ron's crooked world began in early October when I brought my broken receiver into an electronics store in South Bend. There, a man with an intermittent accent and unnecessary friendliness told me that a power surge had "blown out" the display, and that he could repair it for \$120.

He looked like a biochemistry grad student gone awry — a small Indian man with few or no teeth (I never came close enough to determine exactly), wearing a white lab coat and a perpetual smile. During the next few months, he addressed me as "Steve, buddy," referring to the close friendship we had cultivated confiding in each other about personal matters like my display screens and my bill.

A few weeks later, Ron called and told me that the receiver was ready. When I returned to Ron's lair to pick it up, however, I found him huddled over my disassembled receiver. He said, "The person who repaired this last time didn't use Sony parts, and that is what caused your problem." Odd—I thought it had been a power surge.

An hour later, wires were still running all

over his work bench, and another disassembled Sony receiver was sitting next to mine. Circuit boards from both were pulled out of the cases. When I asked Ron what he was doing, he replied, "I'm checking the resistances." Apparently that is shop talk for "I'm removing parts from this receiver and placing them in yours." Half an hour later, Ron told me that the receiver was ready, "buddy." I didn't mention that he had told me a week ago that the receiver had been repaired, but just paid the bill, wondering why the power cord was now gray.

Reconnecting the stereo, I wondered why there were old, yellowed stickers around the volume knob. I also wondered why the tuner was preset to different radio stations than before. Now, I'm no criminology major, but when I turned on the stereo and heard high-pitched squealing from the front speakers, I grew suspicious.

Thus started my receiver trading with Ron. He would return it to me and confidently state that he had solved the problem, and later that day I would call him and tell him the new problem with the receiver. I called Ron's manager repeatedly in the following weeks, only to find that Ron was no longer accountable to him; he had opened his own repair shop and was on the loose.

By now, I had already programmed "CROOKED RON" on the display, so that he saw this every time he came to pick up the receiver. Meanwhile, my roommates and I were living a musicless life. We had started using our CDs for coasters weeks ago, and we found that the CD changer made a handy footrest.

One day, when Ron came to my room for his weekly pickup, I asked him what the problem was. He pushed a few buttons, fiddled around in the back, clicked his heels three times, and with the excitement of a deceitful electronics repairman, said, "Fixable! The ground screw is loose. Will take five minutes to fix. Very simple, Steve, buddy."

"Good," I replied, "You can fix it here."
"No," he said, running his tongue along his toothless upper gum. "I need my tools."

"Oh, we have tools," I said as I reached for my baseball bat. But he insisted that he must bring it back to his shop. There was no doubt in my mind no such shop existed.

The kicker came when I called him later that week. "Oh, it's all fixed," he assured me. "But I sent it to Sony to have them make sure." I had no idea Sony took such an interest in its ground screws.

We did eventually receive a fully functioning receiver, just in time for finals week. I would say "my receiver," but I'm still not sure. The case still looked different, but at least it was free of random stickers.

I was fairly sure that I had come out ahead. Considering the number of times Crooked Ron and Sony had worked under the hood, there were probably all new electronics inside. Either that, or old electronics held together with tape and Poli-dent. I was, however, reassured when I pulled the receipt off the top of the receiver. It said, "Sony receiver. Repaired and refurbished. \$120."

refurbish (re fûr'bish) ν - to brighten or freshen up, to make as if new

This is a humor column. The views expressed in this column are not necessarily the views of the editorial staff of Scholastic Magazine.

Mixed Emotions

by Kim Smith

A freshman enjoys her new freedoms at college while struggling with feelings of homesickness

s an eager new freshman, I visited one of the infamous computer clusfirst chance the I had. While opening my e-mail account, I noticed one of the Notre Dame freshman football players sitting at a monitor next to me. I peered over his shoulder and read the passage that he had been writing. His assignment was a typical Freshman Seminar paper discussing how he felt about going away to college.

He wrote, "I miss my home, my friends and my family. I liked being in a place where I knew I was loved." This is the same feeling that is experienced by many freshman, and, as I have been told, the upper-classmen felt the same way

when they arrived on campus just a few years ago.

Over the summer I anxiously awaited my future departure from home and looked forward to the whole "college experience." What I didn't realize was that a part of my life, a great and important part, was coming to an end.

I knew that there would be an end to friendships and other relationships, but it all finally hit me when orientation weekend was coming to an end. I kept thinking that maybe after the many mixers were over I would stop feeling so uncertain about everything. These feelings of uncertainty were heightened when my parents talked with tear-filled eyes of leaving me on Sunday. Then when I saw them crying, especially my father, I started to wonder if I had made the right decision.

I would no longer be mommy and daddy's little girl, I would no longer have someone to watch over me and protect me. I enjoyed the new freedoms, but



Ididn't know if I was ready to accept the responsibilities that they carried. Over and over I kept questioning whether my decision was the right one, and I wondered if I would feel sad forever. Would I have been just as happy going to school at home, a place where I knew I was loved? Well, I don't think so.

I knew that I had to leave home sometime, but I didn't know it was going to be so hard. I realized that I had to stop feeling sorry for myself or I would flunk out of school before it had even begun. Realizing that my decision was final and the tuition was paid in full, I took the first steps in enjoying the best years of my life.

I will truly miss all of my family and friends because they were the ones who made me into the person that I am today. After only a few weeks of class and getting to know people from all over the country, I know that coming to Notre Dame was the only decision for me.

Kim Smith is a freshman residing in Lyons Hall. She is from Edmond, Oklahoma.

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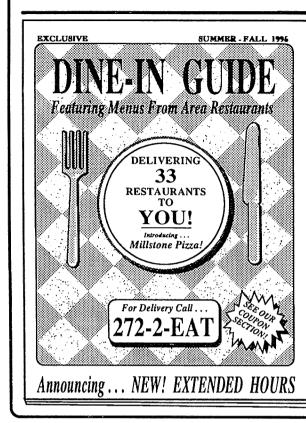
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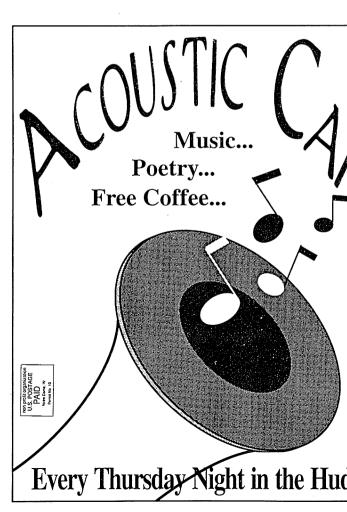
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