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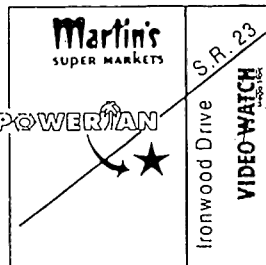
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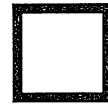
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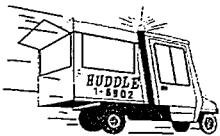
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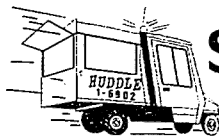


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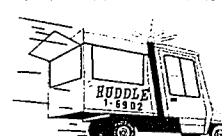


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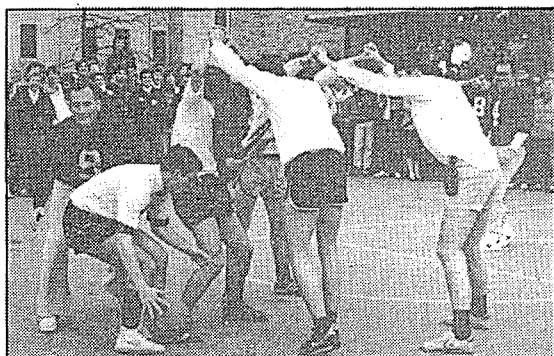
# SCHOLASTIC MAGAZINE

VOLUME 137, NUMBER 18

FOUNDED 1867

APRIL 11, 1996

## COVER STORY

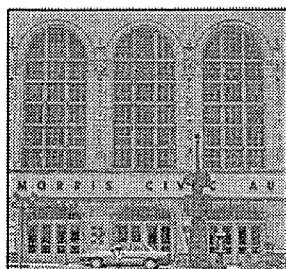


## Legends of the Spring

Twenty-five years of Bookstore Basketball have produced more than their share of timeless stories and blacktop heroes. *Scholastic* recalls a few of the more memorable.

.....page 20

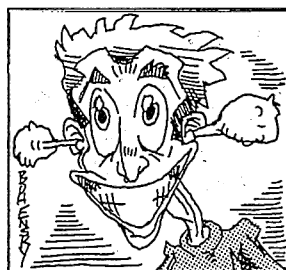
## How to Do South Bend



In answer to the eternal question, "What is there to do in South Bend?" *Scholastic* has compiled this guide to some of the best and worst activities around town.

.....page 24

## Sarcastic



*Scholastic* has a little fun with its annual lambasting of the administration, campus trends and a certain other campus publication.

.....page 13

## FEATURES

- J-What?.....4  
*by Matt Szabo and Jackie Lievens*
- Falling From Grace.....6  
*by Whitney Wishon*
- Erasing Gender Lines.....8  
*by Jillian Pagliocca*
- On Guard.....10  
*by Kathy Scheibel and Kristin M. Alworth*
- Stepping in Line for Stepan.....22  
*by Ryan O'Leary*
- Cooled Jerk.....26  
*by Chris Myers*

## DEPARTMENTS

- From the Editor.....2
- Letters.....3
- Campus Watch.....11
- Splinters from the Press Box.....12
- Out of Bounds.....27
- Coming Distractions.....28
- Comics.....29
- On Other Campuses.....30
- Week in Distortion.....31
- Final Word.....32

## Bookstore Beginnings

The name of my first high school intramural basketball team was Dead Roadside Animals. True to our name, we were arguably the worst team in the league. Although we forgot to go to most of the games, those that we did go to helped us forget the dreary Ohio winter.

My strength was blatant fouling, and my specialty move was the behind-the-back-push, which helped me to become one of the most-ejected players in the league. When someone went up for a lay-up, a small yet forceful push on the shooter's lower back was enough to foil the shot and put the player in the bleachers. As far as my team was concerned, the games had plenty of creative potential, even if we spent most of our time inbounding the ball after the other team scored.

Many of the 631 teams in Bookstore also have this attitude. That there are two types of teams in one tournament, the amateur players and the near-professional, may be more noteworthy than the sheer number of teams. A tournament that includes Dos Kloskas and Hoopsters Against Folk Music in the Basilica is sure to continue for another 25 years. For 25th anniversary Bookstore coverage, from history to previews, see pages 20 to 23.

## Just Kidding

If the *Sarcastic* on pages 13 to 19 of this week's issue makes you question our journalistic integrity, just remember that it is a joke. Written in the tradition of previous April Fool's Day issues, we combined it with a regular issue to save money, and published it almost two weeks after April 1st to further confuse the matter. Enjoy.

## Correction

In the March 28, 1996 issue of *Scholastic*, NASCCU was incorrectly identified. NASCCU stands for National Association of Students at Catholic Colleges and Universities. *Scholastic* apologizes for the error.

## Into the Great Wide Open

Unfortunately, this is the last *Scholastic* of the year. Budgetary problems have forced us to cut the final two issues of the magazine. But we will be back next September, after producing an issue for the incoming freshmen. In the meantime, have a good summer.

Steve Myers  
Editor in Chief

# 60 Years Ago: Those Crazy Domers

In the April 24, 1936, issue of *Scholastic*, Andrew D. Hufnagel wrote a column about the latest fads:

...the most sober and serious philosophy major, or law student, or even professor, will approach you, whirl his hand about as if winding an imaginary crank handle in the side of his head, slap the back of his neck, stick out his tongue and ask you, "What is it?" And if you haven't got sense enough to guess that he's imitating a cash register, your college education hasn't done you much good. Or if you don't know that a funny sound made by vibrating the lips against the palm means a bird in the hand, or that waving one arm at the other signifies "Farewell to Arms" — well, you're not an intellectual, that's all.

Hopefully, the present student body will never have to sink to these depths for lack of something better to do.

—BSB

# SCHOLASTIC MAGAZINE

Volume 137, Number 18  
April 11, 1996

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# Music for the Masses

Dear Editor,

The more I look at the quote of Bryan Lahanan ("The campus music scene is heading in no direction, yet all directions") in the article about the campus music scene (*Scholastic*, March 28, 1996), the more I think his words sublime rather than absurd. The fact of the matter is, Notre Dame does have a burgeoning music scene both in terms of diversity and skill. However, the more musically ambitious and unique groups have been all but shunned by the student body, which undoubtedly opts for the more familiar sounds of a cover band. Aside from the regular appearances of Sabor Latino at Club 23, it appears that other musically adventurous ensembles like Tweak, Cod In Salsa and emiLy do not get the recognition or following that their musicianship and originality deserve.

I have gained some insight into this situation through my participation in Stomper Bob & the 4x4s. It is obvious that the majority of our crowd is most receptive to the popular covers we play, rather than to our original music. Granted, we're not pushing the envelope of any particular genre with our original material, but I would like to think that these songs are both catchy and likeable. Why haven't these gained more acceptance with the audience?

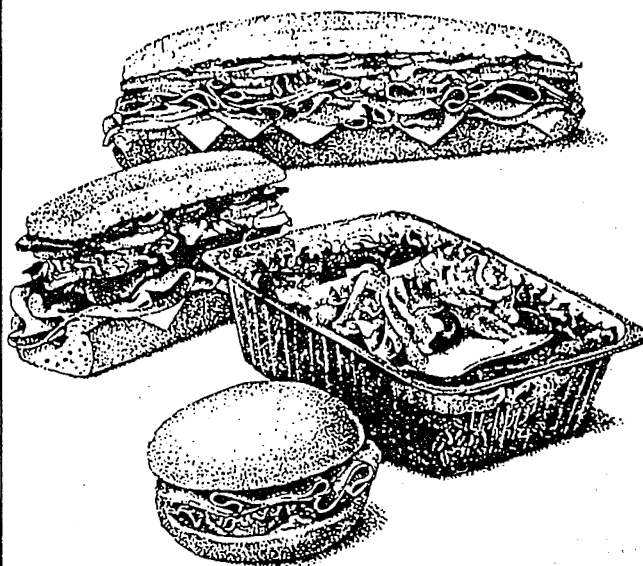
My first guess (in complete concord with *Scholastic* music critic Joe Marchal) is that students are simply uninterested in hearing music that is unfamiliar and/or somewhat complex. How many more times will we have Hootie and the Blowfish and The Dave Matthews Band pounded into our brains?

As it is right now, we have given in to the will of the masses by playing a high percentage of songs people know (although we have been slowly incorporating more originals into our set lists). Yes, I'm aware of the hypocritical nature of my letter and actions.

But there seems to be no logical starting point for the musically uneducated at a university where the fine arts receive about as much respect as a townie at Jay's Lounge. My only suggestion is to go out and hear a band, or even buy a CD, that includes music unfamiliar to you. If we continue ignoring and squelching the original efforts of musicians on this campus, the diversity that this university's music scene possesses will quickly disappear — and our music scene will truly be heading in no direction at all, as Bryan Lahanan so profoundly asserts.

Joel Cummins  
Junior  
Alumni Hall

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# J-What?

*In the complex web that is residence life, hall judicial boards struggle to carve their niche*

BY JACKIE LIEVENSE AND  
MATT SZABO

If a resident of Zahm hall is caught with an open container of beer, he is automatically fined \$20. If a Farley resident is caught with a beer, she could face the ominous Office of Student Affairs. At the root of disciplinary disparities like these lies the inconsistent authority of hall judicial boards.

A hall judicial board is a committee of students chosen by members of the hall government, staff, fellow residents or the rector. The J-board should perform duties including organizing and encouraging participation in hall elections, overseeing room selection, and, more significantly, handling minor disciplinary situations such as burning candles, smoking, minor acts of vandalism, hallway noise during quiet hours, hallway obstructions and open alcohol containers. "Ideally, hall judicial boards should be the method of adjudicating hall offenses," says Tom Matzzie, president of the Judicial Council.

Most dorms have J-boards, but few residents realize their significance. Under the frayed leadership of the Judicial Council, hall J-boards struggle to significantly impact students' lives.

Under current rules, the J-boards' power is extremely limited. Students may not appeal punishments handed down from student affairs or the hall staff — the RAs, the

assistant rectors and the rector — to the J-boards. However, the hall staff may overrule a J-board decision.

Since Du Lac places the jurisdiction of the hall J-boards in the hands of the indi-

*"Without support  
of the rectors,  
J-boards will  
wither and die on  
the vine."*

vidual rectors, Matzzie stresses the need for cooperation within the dorms. "Together, rectors and students must decide that the use of J-boards is beneficial," he says. "Without support of the rectors, J-boards will wither and die on the vine."

Across campus, there is great disparity in the level of involvement of each hall's judicial board. According to Matzzie, the reason for the lack of uniformity among the J-boards is twofold: breakdowns in student leadership and the failure of Residence Life to participate in the process.

While du Lac allows for the existence of hall J-boards, the administration does not manage their operation. "We at Student Affairs don't really have too much input as to how the J-boards in each dorm are run.

We basically leave that up to the individual rectors," says Lori Maurer, assistant director of Residence Life.

Du Lac reads, "The Office of Residence Life staff... will provide a training seminar for hall judicial boards during the fall semester." (pg. 49) In the past three years, however, there has been no such training seminar.

Maurer admits to this. "It is true [that the Office of Residence Life has not had a training seminar the last few years], but we are willing to do that," she says. Maurer explains that, rather than being a requirement, the training is an opportunity for students and rectors to get assistance if they need it.

Under the new student government administration, steps are being taken to strengthen the leadership of the judicial council. The position of vice president of the Judicial Council has been created to alleviate the pressure on the council president. Sophomore Jennifer Dovidio, chief council to the Miller-Murray administration, will occupy the new office.

This year, however, many J-boards do nothing more than run elections. The prevailing attitude is that since J-boards are allowed to deal with minor infractions only, they are often not utilized at all.

Several rectors feel they have good reasons for why their J-boards are used so little. Sr. Carrine Etheridge of Farley, which does not have a J-board, says, "Women's dorms don't need to use J-boards as much because

women tend to live better together than men."

Junior Sarah Carroll, judicial board commissioner at Lyons Hall, disagrees with Sr. Etheridge's comment. "I think this is an over-generalization," she says. "We have not had a hearing this year, but since alcohol and parietals violations go straight to Student Affairs, we have not had any problems that would necessitate J-board action."

Carroll also supports the principle of hall judicial boards. She believes that rectors "should not have total control" of disciplinary actions within the dorms.

Most men's dorms do not extensively utilize J-boards, either. For example, Fr. Thomas King, CSC, of Zahm Hall claims that a student is rarely sent to a J-board because most minor infractions already have set punishments. "If someone gets caught with a beer in the hallway, it's an automatic \$20 fine — that's all there is to it," says King.

Junior Mike Flood, a member of Zahm's J-board, is in favor of greater involvement in the disciplinary process. "It is unpredictable what the rector will send to the J-board," he says. "The J-board in Zahm is under-utilized."

Fr. Joseph Carey, CSC, rector of Dillon Hall, feels that sending a student to a J-board is often unnecessary. "If a resident is doing something he shouldn't be, then it is the duty of the RA, the other residents or myself to tell him to stop, and usually there is no further problem," he says.

Br. Bonaventure Scully of Keenan Hall agrees. "Many times it seems that everyone is just too busy," he says. "We haven't used our J-board yet this year for anything other than elections, although I think it's a good idea to keep it in order to maintain some form of democracy within the dorm."

Keenan is not the only dorm to have yet to use its J-board for disciplinary purposes. PW, PE, Flanner, Lyons and Cavanaugh have also used their respective J-boards for the sole purpose of running hall elections. Lewis, Farley, Walsh and Howard do not have judicial boards at all.

There are a few dorms that use their J-boards for purposes beyond elections. The committees in both Alumni and Pangborn exercise greater authority more frequently than most other boards.

Office of Student Affairs automatically deal with any major problems such as public intoxication or violation of parietals in order to protect a student's privacy.

Collins supports this policy. "It is better for the dorm community to protect the privacy of the residents in alcohol or parietal violations," she says. Pangborn's J-board hearings are semi-private. The accused may request a private hearing if she chooses.

Under Collins, Pangborn's judicial board

has actually enacted dorm policies. For example, the controversial clear hallway policy stipulates that at certain times, residents may dry their clothes on racks in the hallway. Shoes, boxes or any other items are not allowed in the hallways at any time.

The J-boards also set the fines and/or hours of community service for respective infractions. If a Pangborn resident is caught with items in the hallway — or drying clothes outside of the specified times — she must pay a \$10 fine.

Senior Erik Ruethling, the J-board commissioner in Alumni, also be-



Amanda Collins, Pangborn's J-board commissioner, supports the purpose of her hall's J-board. "I think J-boards are a good intermediary group," she says. "Often students are bitter when judgments are handed down from rectors or Student Affairs. Many students feel that judgments from J-boards are more fair because they come from their peers."

Collins also supports the use of J-boards on a philosophical basis. "At a school that so heavily relies on the honor code, J-boards are great because they directly uphold the principles of student honesty in every way," she says.

As stipulated in Du Lac, rectors and the

believes that the J-boards serve an important purpose because they are often more lenient than Student Affairs. "Student Affairs tends to be very rough on students, especially for freshmen who may be unclear of the rules," he says. "I think it's good for students to have the opportunity to go before a J-board rather than be sent to Student Affairs." Alumni's policy is that a student can have a J-board hearing for his first offense. However, a repeat offender is automatically sent to Student Affairs.

As it stands now, there is a great lack of continuity between dorm J-boards. Until this is solved, students remain at the mercy of the residence hall lottery system. □

# Falling from Grace

*Slipping down stairs, dropping trays, food fights ... Scholastic takes a look at some particularly embarrassing moments in the dining hall*

BY WHITNEY WISHON

It's 6 p.m. on a Tuesday night. Sophomore Rene Rimelspach and a friend enter North Dining Hall, unaware of the danger that lurks inside. They enjoy a pleasant meal on the viewing deck, otherwise known as "upper right." Until the two attempt to navigate the stairs, all is well. Then disaster strikes—Rimelspach's friend slips and slides down the stairs. She manages to keep her tray upright during the fall, but when she lands at the foot of the staircase, approximately 500 eyes are on her and she is suffering from a possible broken tailbone.

It's not just a nightmare, it's the type of occurrence that happens every day in the dining hall—the embarrassing moment. And eventually it happens to everyone.

Some people are victims of misfortune. One nudge or a wrong step can knock a hapless student off-balance and cause a major mishap. Sophomore Jen Ennis witnessed such a dining hall catastrophe last year. "This one guy was walking down the aisle to put away his tray and he tripped," she recalls. "His whole body fell to the ground as if he had dived onto the floor. His tray flew out of his arms and slid down the aisle."

The student made so much noise that people could not help but look at him. Apparently, he was so embarrassed that he jumped up and sprinted out of the room.

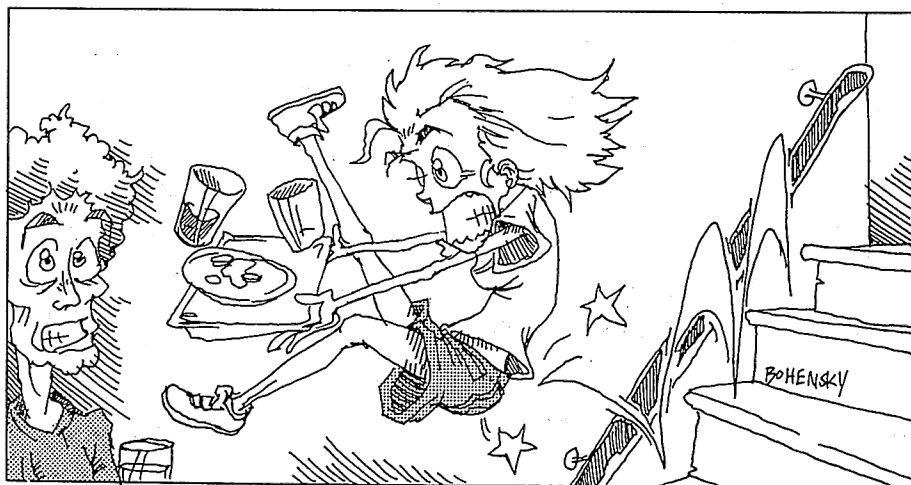
Others in similar situations simply act like nothing happened. Senior Matt Gulde recounts, "I was walking in South Dining Hall and I had these slick shoes on. I stepped on something slippery and my tray flew upward, out of my hands." He just kept walking, though, and pretended it was someone else's tray that landed in the middle of a group of people.

Those eating in the dining halls aren't the only ones vulnerable to humiliation. Freshman Jeff Nichols remembers an embarrassing occasion that occurred while he was working at North Dining Hall. "I was pushing a stack of trays that was higher than my head," he explains. "As I came out from the kitchen, I went over a bump in the floor a little too quickly and the trays fell all over the ground." Nichols' experience showed him the generosity of his fellow

students, however, as many passers-by offered to help him pick up the trays and dishes.

But embarrassing dining hall moments are not limited to tripping and dropping trays. Both of the dining halls are prime locations for scoping members of the opposite sex, which leads to the occasional rejection. Sophomore Joe Kraus had one such experience. "I was sitting at the table with my friends and this girl walked by," he relates. "All of my friends commented on how hot she was. Then they talked about how they were sure she wouldn't give us the time of day."

Kraus, however, knew the girl and confidently told his friends that she would say hello to him. "So, with eight of my friends

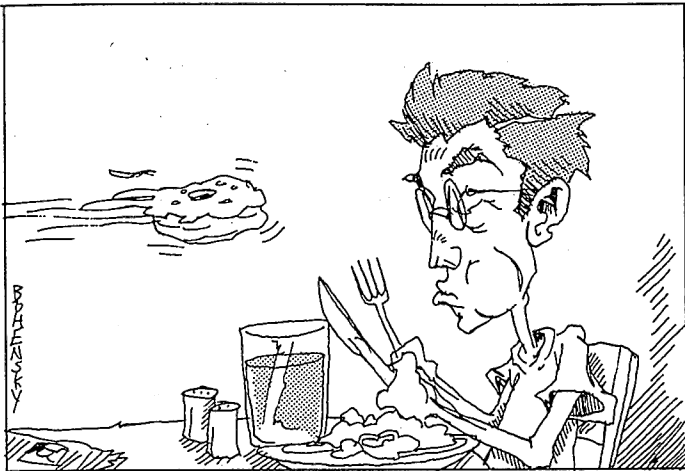


watching, when she walked by, I said hello. She didn't even acknowledge me. My friends thought it was hilarious."

Dining hall games also tend to create embarrassing situations. For freshmen Michelle Costello and Tina Pothoff, playing with food turned into an embarrassing affair. "We were tossing food onto one another's plates, saying, 'Here, try this,'" Pothoff explains. Costello forked some Jell-O at her friend, but, much to their embarrassment, the food sailed past Pothoff and landed on another student's head, sweater and jacket.

Freshman Rusty Chiappetta and his friends love to embarrass people they don't even know. He relates, "If there are a bunch of my friends still eating and we see someone eating alone with something like Tabasco sauce on his food, we'll say, 'Hey, John,





were'n't you telling me about how you read somewhere that eating Tabasco sauce causes your testicles to shrink?" That really embarrasses the person."

Then there are students who view the dining hall as a stage. When sophomore Jessica Irving's friend said something that surprised her, she decided to ham it up. "To be funny, I shouted that I couldn't believe it and I pushed myself back from the table," says Irving. "Unfortunately, I pushed too hard and I fell backward to the ground. I lay there on the floor with my feet in the air." She happened to be sitting at the head table of South Dining Hall at the time and drew plenty of stares.

But Irving's embarrassing experience became a moment of pride. Her technique in falling was applauded. "My friends and I brag about it. I couldn't have done it that well if I had tried," she

claims.

While embarrassing moments seem to occur with about the same frequency in the two dining halls, North Dining Hall does pose one unique challenge for the unwitting student — the tray and cup depository. "You have to balance your tray as you take your napkin and cup off and put them away," explains Pothoff. "That can get tricky."

Freshman Catriona Wilkie agrees. "My friend was putting her cup away and she had to carefully balance it on a mile-high stack of cups that had apparently been forgotten by the dining hall workers," she comments. "She added her cup gracefully and down came about fifty cups. They each hit the ground and bounced several times, making a huge melody of clashes." The noise was loud and embarrassing, but she just kept walking and no one knew she had caused the calamity.

Students have different theories about why so many embarrassing incidents tend to happen in the dining halls. Some believe it is because people are trying too hard to impress others. "There are a lot of people at the dining hall," says Pothoff. "People go to scope out other people. They put on make-up and get ready, to try to make a good impression. Because they care so much, they get nervous. And when people are nervous, that is when they trip and fall."

Others think humiliation is likely to occur because people are not expecting it. "Eating is a place of comfort," says Gulde. "People aren't on the lookout for a potentially embarrassing moment."

Forewarned is not necessarily forearmed in the dining halls, though. Embarrassing moments occur regardless of whether the student is watching for danger. And no one is safe. □



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# Erasing Gender Lines

*Despite increasing student participation, the Gender Studies program continues to be plagued by conflicting attitudes from administration and students*

BY JILLIAN PAGLIOCCA

**G**ender Studies at Notre Dame may seem as paradoxical as Catholic co-ed housing. Yet the involvement of students and faculty in the Gender Studies program multiplies with each semester. Administrative support for the program, however, does not.

The concentration received official approval in the spring of 1988. With seven faculty members offering seven cross-listed courses to a mere 15 concentrators, the program was a pioneering venture.

For the upcoming fall semester, 45 cross-listed classes are offered, spanning 17 disciplines. There are now 80 faculty members cross-listing classes with Gender Studies. With 70 concentrators either enrolled or in the process of enrolling, Gender Studies is rivaled in participation only by the Hesburgh Program in Public Service concentration.

Despite increasing interest, however, the number of male concentrators remains stubbornly low. For many, the term "gender" implies that the program focuses only on women's issues. "This program was designed to establish an intellectual, provocative and rewarding environment that would focus on gender issues — issues that are equally important to men and women," explains sociology professor Joan Aldous, one of the program's founders.

"It's usually the kiss of death [to cross-list a class as Gender Studies] if you want men to enroll," comments Valerie Sayers, English professor of Southern Fiction, a class cross-listed with Gender Studies. "This doesn't come as a shock, but that doesn't

mean I'm pleased," she adds.

One male concentrator, junior Tony Silva, opted to enroll in the program because he finds that many of the gender issues discussed in these classes apply to his interest in social work. Although Gender Studies classes are sometimes stereotyped as having a radically feminist atmosphere, Silva disagrees. "Some guys think it would be a threatening environment, but it is not like that at all," he says.

Other male students find themselves inadvertently enrolled in classes cross-listed with Gender Studies. Junior John Kilgore registered for professor Kathleen Biddick's Gender, Power and Sexuality in Medieval Europe without realizing that the class was cross-listed with Gender Studies. When

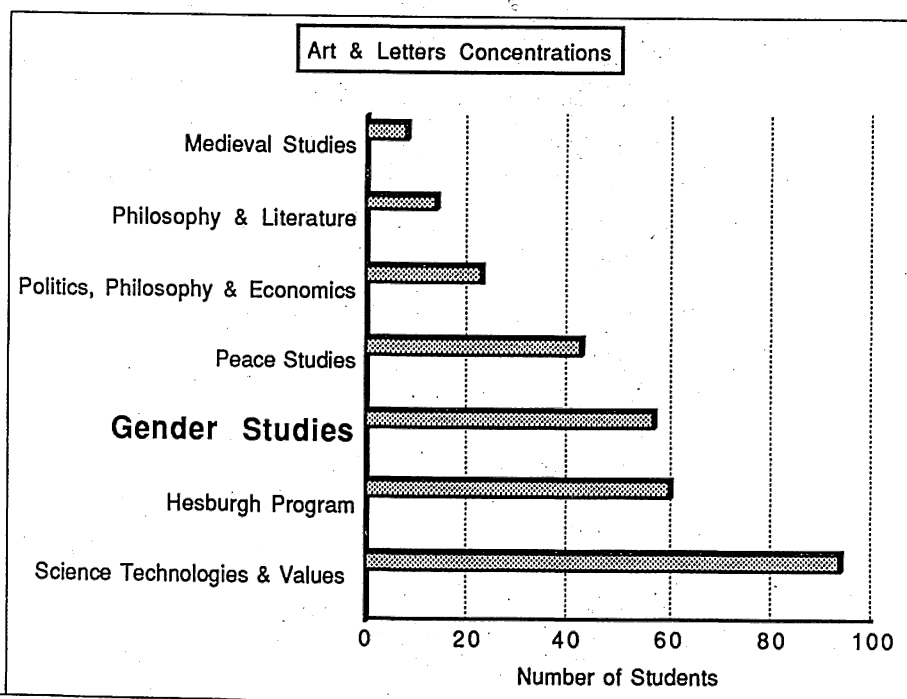
telling friends about the course, he found that "people were primarily shocked that I was taking that type of class. They were doubly shocked when I told them that I was enjoying it," he says.

But junior concentrator Macaire Carroll looks forward to increased male involvement in the program. "For some reason, gender-related issues don't appeal to men. They are just not paying enough attention. Hopefully they will," she says.

According to Gender Studies Coordinator Marie Kramb, the attitude that Gender Studies is insignificant is what continues to be most difficult for the program's supporters to combat. "We're at a very patriarchal school," she says. "Gender studies here are associated with a negative, culturally-based definition of feminism. The program does have a feminist slant, but there are many different kinds of feminism."

Although Harold Attridge, dean of the College of Arts and Letters, describes the concentration as a "very lively one that is deserving of support," program director Biddick is incensed about what she perceives as an ambivalent attitude from the administration. "What should be more important to a university," she demands, "the social and psychological well-being of the men and women on campus, or a football stadium?"

University President Edward A. Malloy, CSC, voices support for the Gender Studies Program in its current brochure, asserting that "the Gender Studies Program brings a



## ***"What should be more important to a university, the social and psychological well-being of the men and women on campus, or a football stadium?"***

much-needed dimension to our campus life." However, the program's staff attests that it takes more than verbal support to run a program. Apart from a student aid, Biddick, Kramb and an administrative assistant comprise the entire staff of the program.

The Report to the Dean on Current Status of Gender Studies and its Administrative Needs, submitted on January 5, identifies the most urgent needs of the program, namely a request for a continued course-load reduction for the director and increased financial compensation for the coordinator. Attridge reports that the proposals are "still under study." He sympathizes for the program, but asserts that many programs are equally frustrated. He explains that the Gender Studies Program "receives the most financial support of any concentration that does not have a restricted account."

But Biddick is not satisfied. She argues in the report that "redescription of support is urgently necessary in order to manage such a productive program with so much promise." Biddick's most serious complaint is that the scholarly space necessary for a gender-friendly campus was never created. "We're kind of something they've kept in the closet," she explains.

The university has made some effort to increase gender awareness on campus. Associate Provost Sr. Kathleen Cannon, OP, has been placed in charge of monitoring the campus' "gender climate." Her involvement, though limited, is a crucial move on the part of the administration. She addresses the concentrators twice a year and has designed the Provost's Visiting Scholar Series, which enables a myriad of lecturers to travel to campus.

Additional funds would also increase visibility of the program. Financial gifts would not only allow increased exposure of gender issues, they would improve the university's academic reputation as well. "New faculty often ask about the possibility of teaching courses cross-listed with gender studies," explains Cannon.

According to Sayers, with a more developed Gender Studies Program, more female faculty members would be drawn to Notre Dame. Dennis Brown, assistant di-

rector of Public Relations and Information, reports that the male to female faculty ratio is decidedly uneven. For the 1994-95 school year, there were nine male tenured teaching and research faculty for every one female. The faculty as a whole is 83 percent male and 17 percent female.

Participation in the Gender Studies Program is hailed for its practical benefits as well as its intellectual ones. Kramb cites some of the advantages of enrolling in the concentration as augmenting a résumé and

strengthening one's interdisciplinary education. "Gender Studies courses help students to articulate questions about their place in society and make them strong in whatever their opinions are," she articulates. "Our concentrators are among the best and the brightest because they are willing to take a risk."

Many who commit themselves to a Gender Studies concentration attribute the value of their experience not only to the risks, but also to the rewards. "If gender studies could be made a major, I'd be one," says senior concentrator Erin Trahan.

Given current attitudes and financial support, though, the Gender Studies Program has many obstacles to overcome before that happens. □

# Passing the Bucks

**I**t's like a rags-to-riches story, but without the riches. Despite steadily increasing student involvement in the Gender Studies concentration, the program continues to be underfunded.

Since its inception in 1988, the Gender Studies Program has struggled to convince the university to provide adequate financial resources. Gender Studies Program Director Kathleen Biddick has actively supported these petitions. Frustrated with the administration's reluctance to take seriously the need of the program, she questions the university's priorities regarding gender relations.

Joan Aldous, sociology professor, and Kathleen Maas-Weigert, associate director for Academic Affairs and Research at the Center for Social Concerns, took the initial step in 1989-90 to secure \$48,000 over a three-year period for the Gender Studies Program with an award from the Lilly Endowment. This money allowed for a part-time director for the program, who also served, by default, as the coordinator.

Now that Gender Studies is a full-fledged concentration, monetary and personnel support are in higher demand than ever. A meager allowance doled out by the College of Arts and Letters finances three part-time positions. In addition, \$4,000 is allotted for operations. This figure is supplemented by \$2,000 from endowment interests. A student assistant, the director's conference travels and program development all must be supported with this sum. Budgeting with this limited amount of resources has been a major struggle for the program since day one.

"Until the program has real institutional support, it can go no further," states Gender Studies Coordinator Marie Kramb. The budget for Notre Dame's Gender Studies Program is comparatively low in relation to other academic institutions. IUSB has budgeted \$56,587 for its Women's Studies Program, which consists of a minor requiring the same amount of credit hours as a Notre Dame Gender Studies concentration. □

—Jillian Pagliocca

*She's a friend and a confidante.  
And for the women of Breen-Phillips  
Hall, she's also*

## On Guard



BY KATHY SCHEIBEL AND KRISTIN M. ALWORTH

**S**he is an elderly lady, all of 5 feet tall and 100 pounds. Her walk is slow and halting, and she has a smile for everyone. Her name is Betty Reeder, and her job is to protect a dorm full of Notre Dame women from intruders and other criminals. Betty is the security guard for Breen-Phillips Hall, and tonight, as always, she is prepared for whatever challenges come her way.

**11:10 p.m.** Betty starts her rounds, making sure the fire doors are locked and checking up on things in the dorm's common areas.

Some students are perplexed by Betty's job duties. Freshman Kristin Quinn was initially surprised that Betty was her dorm's security guard. "I thought it was funny, because she is such a little old lady," Quinn says affectionately. "If some big bully came in the door, it doesn't seem like she would be much of a security figure."

"A lot of freshmen, when they first get here, think I'm here to keep tabs on them," comments Betty, explaining that this isn't the case at all. She is present in case of emergency or fire, to keep control, to enforce parietals, to secure the building and in general, as she sees it, to just help out.

**11:30 p.m.** Mass lets out, and from the flood of people leaving the chapel comes a chorus of "Hi Betty!" To each student she sends a friendly "Hello!" back, knowing almost every name. Many girls stop to chat, discussing the weekend and upcoming tests and updating Betty on the latest incidents in their lives.

**12 a.m.** Sister Patricia O'Riley, the dorm rectress, asks Betty to give her a wake-up call at 5:30 a.m. Such requests are not at all

uncommon. Betty frequently calls or knocks on doors at the request of residents paranoid about oversleeping for exams, and sometimes she wakes hall studiers dozing face-first in their books.

Sophomore Ellen Gibney recalls one instance when Betty went out of her way to wake her up one morning. "I'm a student manager, and I have to be up early for games," Gibney explains. She was afraid that she would oversleep, so she asked Betty to wake her up. Sure enough, Gibney did not hear her alarm on Saturday morning, but Betty made sure she was awake. "That's why I love Betty," comments Gibney. "She had stayed up all night, and she still woke me up in the morning."

**1 a.m.** The dorm quiets considerably after parietals. According to Betty, "Most people think 'My gosh! All night? That must be boring!' But, really, there is always somebody coming back from the computer lab, somebody doing laundry, studying for a test or getting up early for PT [ROTC physical training]."

Betty often spends her evenings helping out around the dorm. Junior Kate Wildasin is one resident who received extra help on a project from Betty one night. "I'm in the Arnold Air Force society, and we were collecting soda can tabs," she explains. Wildasin had left jars by the recycling bins in the dorm to collect can tabs, so she was excited to see that the jars by the first floor recycling bins had filled up rapidly. It wasn't students, however, who had been so quick to help Wildasin with her project. Betty had gone through the recycling bins on first floor and personally removed all the tabs from the cans.

**3 a.m.** A resident drops by and says, "Thanks for the talk last night, Betty." Students often turn to Betty when they need advice.

One student recalls a time when Betty consoled her. "I was at a party in my ex-boyfriend's room, and he was there with another girl and completely ignored me," she says. Betty saw that she was upset when she returned to BP and talked to her for over an hour. "She said 'You're so much better than that; don't let him treat you like that,'" she says. "She basically boosted my self-esteem."

**4 a.m.** The evening has been fairly calm, but Betty's nights in BP are not always so quiet. In her 23 years as a guard, she has encountered intruders, seen various attempts at breaking parietals, a few bike thefts and even a small fire.

Betty recalls one incident when a crafty group of students tried to break parietals. At about 4 a.m. she had just passed through BP's 24-hour lounge when she heard the elevator moving down. Betty returned to the lounge, only to find two men there when the lounge had been empty only a few moments earlier. The men claimed that they had been in the 24-hour lounge all along.

Betty prefers to be a friend rather than a foe, but every now and then, she must face her least favorite aspect of the job — "coming down on people." Yet she tries to be fair. A guy coming down the stairs a few minutes after parietals or a girl stumbling in intoxicated on her 21st birthday is completely understandable, she says. It is only when these occurrences become patterns that she feels the need to lay down the law.

**5 a.m.** Betty's shift is drawing to a close. Before she leaves, she may unlock a fire door for students heading for PT, so they don't have to walk all the way around the dorm in cold weather, as she has done on occasion for Wildasin.

Betty is more than just a security guard to BP — she is a matriarch, a friend and a confidante. □



# Campus Watch

## BY THE GIPPER

### *Attitude, Allegations and Innuendo*

Spring has sprung! Birds chirp, squirrels scamper and students go to outdoor beer fests like they're a new idea. Few things warm the Gipp's heart more than kegs dotting the landscape of South Bend. But enough of the Gipp's wistful romanticism — let's get to the dirt.

#### THE WAY TO STUDENT GOVERNMENT'S HEART...

Student government insiders report that Monk invited the new student government cabinet to lunch the last week of March. Is Monk trying to assuage the militant freedom fighters who pledge more convenient on-campus cash access? Or was he confident that by filling their stomachs with cold cuts, they would approve the installation of gallows at Stonehenge? The Gipp is sure the new friendship between student government and the administration will help all the students Get Connected. (See the banner in the student government office.) Or, more realistically, maybe it will only help the cabinet members' connections. Something to ponder as that quarter dog dances in your stomach while you lie in bed tonight.

#### "BUT I'M OLD ENOUGH TO BE YOUR MOTHER!"

The Gipp was the picture of glee (no, not *that* picture of Glee) two weekends ago when he learned that it was Sophomore Sibs Weekend and St. Mary's Junior Moms Weekend. Sophomore males were in top form at Bridget's that Saturday night, trying to bag both 52-year-old moms and 14-year-old sisters.

Things got a bit testy later that night, though, as some drunken teens resorted to fisticuffs. Four cruisers carrying six of South Bend's finest arrived for the shake-down. In the midst of the highest concentration of underage bargoers in town, the cops decided not to check IDs, but rather spent their time hitting on junior moms. None were so lucky — even a SMC mom knows not to go home with a South Bend cop.

#### THE COMPLEXITIES OF COLLEGE LIFE

With the recent thawing of the tundra, the parking attendants are back out there creating paperwork for all those hard-working students. The Gipp figures Security is having trouble making the lease payments on its cruisers, because ticketing has been rather severe lately.

One letter, sent to a good Catholic girl in Cavanaugh, threatened towing if she had any more parking tickets. The letter stated, "Parking on a university campus is a very complex

problem." Funny, back home it's as simple as getting it between the yellow lines. But the Gipp must not realize the complexity of opening empty faculty parking lots for students to park in.

#### TROUBLE IN THE HOLY LAND

International Newsflash: By order of the International Studies office, ND students in Jerusalem have been confined to their living quarters due to the recent outbreak of bombings in the Holy City. To placate students, however, (i.e. to reduce insurance risk) the university paid for plane tickets to Egypt for all the students so they would not

#### Top Ten Pickup Lines at the Engineering Gala at Jazzman's

10. Hey, weren't you in my EG 120 class?
9. Would you like me to check the curves on your graph?
8. I can make a SparcStation 20 shiver with excitement. Imagine what I can do for you.
7. How about a little something for copying my lab last week?
6. ...and then I realized I was using the corn starch data!
5. Which do you prefer, Intermediate Heat Transfer or Linear Vibrations?
4. Sure, he's a varsity football player, but I can optimize my program down to two seconds.
3. Sure, I'll tell you the code to the Fitz computer lab. You press 3 and 5 at the same time, then press 4.
2. Do you want to work together on the Fluids project?
1. Skip your Measurements Lab. Come to mine.

have to take a bus on spring break.

Maybe the Londoners can use this information to their advantage. Threaten to take the Underground and get free cab fare! The Gipp is glad the *Observer* took pains to report on the danger of Londoners, who can go to the Limelight as they please, while ignoring those in Jerusalem, who have virtually been under house arrest. Gotta' love journalistic consistency!

As you champions are out there draining the silver barrels, remember that there is always more beer. Just stop by Moreau Seminary. There the suds flow day and night to ease the difficulties of celibate life. Tell them the Gipp sent you over, and maybe they'll even let you use his mug and tell you about the complex problems of their friends in Parking Services.

That's it for the year. The Gipp will spend the remainder of his time at school pulling weeds around the Dome as part of his eternal service hours. Come next fall, he'll be plenty bitter and ready to tell you all about it. □

#### REASON NUMBER 6856 THE GIPP LOVES NOTRE DAME:

The first office at ND ever to purchase a fax machine was...that's right, the Athletic Department! Who says this school has misguided priorities?

# SPLINTERS FROM THE PRESS BOX

A roundup of the week in sports

April 2 to April 9

edited by Brian Hlro

## Baseball Benefits from Home Cooking

The Irish enjoyed the friendly confines of Frank Eck Stadium as they posted wins in five of their six games last week. The lone blemish, a 10-9 loss to Connecticut, ended the team's 10-game winning streak.

Last Wednesday, in a 5-0 shutout of Eastern Illinois, Notre Dame recorded its 20th win, becoming the third fastest team to do so behind the 1959 and 1989 squads.

Inclement weather gave the Irish trouble later in the week. After defeating Big East foe St. John's 7-3 in the first game of a doubleheader, the second was postponed because of freezing temperatures. Saturday's twinbill against UConn was delayed by snow before each team won a game.

## Men's Tennis Sweeps; Women Split Tough Pair

The men's tennis team reversed its recent slide by taking two matches close to home, 4-3 at Northwestern and 5-2 at Ball State.

Against the Wildcats, Mike Sprouse, Ryan Simme, John Jay O'Brien and Brian Harris all won in singles to power the Irish.

In probably its two most difficult matches of the season, the eighth-ranked women emerged 1-1, defeating number-five Texas 5-4 but falling 5-2 to number-three Duke, both on the road. They will return to Eck this week to face Indiana and Wisconsin.

**We Are ND:** If Notre Dame basketball players thought the abuse would stop when the season ended, they were mistaken. Witness such merciless Bookstore names as The Marcus Young Fan Club Plus 5 Other Guys; The Phil Hickey Skydiving Team; and We Would Have Asked Keith Kurowski, But There Are No Benches In Bookstore.

**Quote of the Week:** "Where else could over 1,000 people turn out and see a 45-year-old football coach go 1-for-18 and feel like they'd seen something special?" — Bookstore veteran Gary Grassey as quoted in *Look Out For the Manhole Cover*

## Softball Continues Record Winning Streak

Notre Dame won seven games in five days, including three doubleheader sweeps, to extend its school-record winning streak to 17 games.

The Irish tied the record of 13 straight wins set by the 1990 team in a 4-0 blanking of Providence on April 4. Terri Kobata went the distance, her 10th complete game and sixth shutout of the season, striking out 16 Friars. They broke the mark a few hours later as Liz Perkins hit her first home run in another 4-0 win.

The 24th-ranked Irish now stand at 29-10 overall and 8-0 in the Big East.

## Lacrosse Ranked in Top 10 for First Time Ever

Aided by two come-from-behind road victories over top-20 opponents, the Irish climbed from eleventh to seventh in the new national poll, its highest ranking ever.

On Saturday, Notre Dame beat Harvard 7-6 in overtime. Freshman Chris Dusseau scored his second goal of the game 2:07 into the extra period to win the game. Jimmy Keenan had sent the contest into overtime with a goal just before the end of regulation.

Two days later, Dusseau again was the hero as he scored the winning goal in a 14-13 victory over Dartmouth. It marked the team's seventh straight win, all on the road.

Next up for the Irish: a home matchup with fifth-ranked North Carolina Saturday.



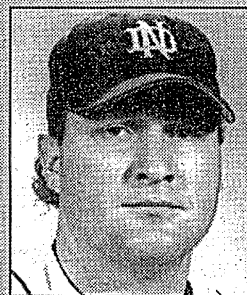
## Meghan Murray

The junior second baseman helped the softball team to a perfect week by batting .591 with seven runs, five RBI and four doubles. In the midst of an 11-game hitting streak, the Minnesota native leads the squad in six categories, including batting average, hits and home runs.

## ATHLETES OF THE WEEK

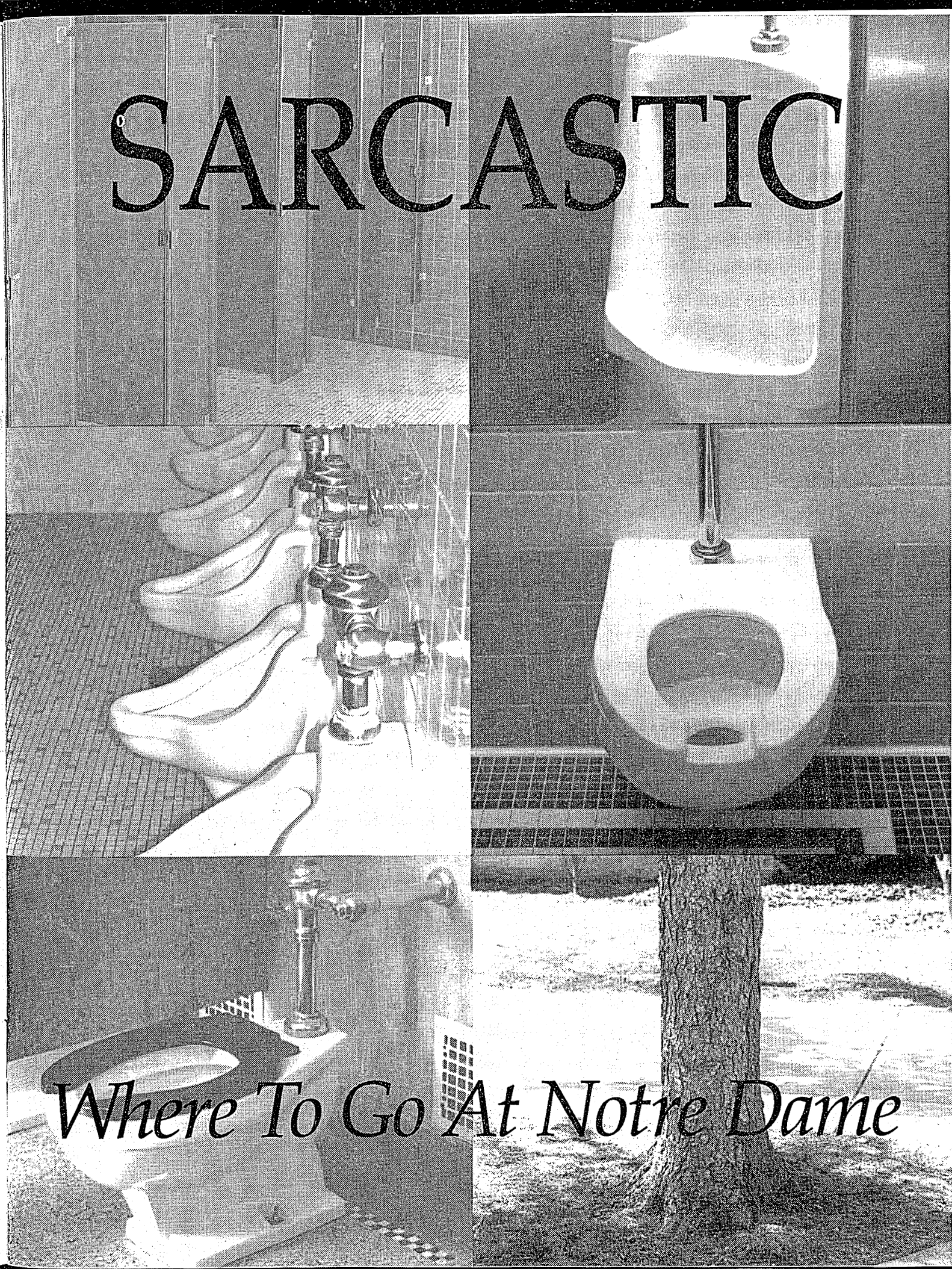
## Rich Sauget

The senior righthander pitched impressively out of the bullpen as the Irish completed a 5-1 week. In 7.2 innings of work, Sauget did not surrender a run while striking out 14 batters.





# SARCASTIC



*Where To Go At Notre Dame*

# SARCASTIC

VOLUME 000, NUMBER 00

FOUNDED LXXVI B.C.

APRIL 11, 1996

## Stadium Faces Renovation

*Water fountains with cold water! Bleachers wider than a two-by-four!  
Naked half-time shows!*

All these and more are the promises we've heard about the new football stadium. In an attempt to justify decreased student financial aid, Notre Dame has decided to add 500,000 seats to the stadium. "The colosseum can kiss my ass," said a Development official.

The JACC, Hesburgh Library and most of South Quad will be enveloped by this monolithic structure. In response to concerns that sunlight will not reach South

Quad, engineers cited the dorms' ideal position for concession stands.

Meanwhile, class schedules have been limited to two classes a semester as students must work eight hours a day helping with the construction.

The new stadium will be filled with palatial luxuries, such as a full casino and a petting zoo, featuring residents of certain St. Merry's dorms. The amusement park will be highlighted by the Drunken-Domer-

Returns-From-The-Bars roller coaster.

Due to insufficient seating, students will not be granted tickets. Unfortunately, the 800-foot tower being constructed for NBC will make it impossible to receive television reception in any dorm rooms and scalpers will be hung from the gallows on the upper level. Instead, a student section will be created in Goshen, IN, with shuttles every 12 hours. More on this story once I return from my masonry shift. □

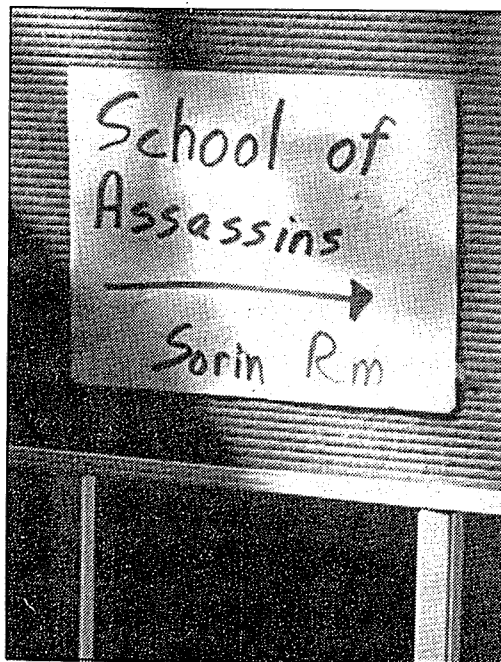
## University Introduces New Major

*In an effort to expand the horizons of the student body, the university has launched the new School of Assassins*

Crack photographers snapped this photo of the university's latest academic endeavor, the School of Assassins, which is part of the university's increased emphasis on vocational training.

Although no one actually knows who is enrolled in the school or who teaches it, inside sources said apprentice assassins are quickly learning assassination techniques. Field trips have already been scheduled for next football season. Though he denied knowledge of the trips, Will Jerk said, "Let's just say that drinking in the stadium won't be a problem next year."

Officials emphasized that the school will not sacrifice higher learning for practical skills. History 117, for example, will focus on the Ford's Theatre in Washington, DC, and the Texas School Book



Depository in Dallas, Texas.

Though the School of Assassins has no regular meeting place, administrators said this is part of the plan. Sources indicated that assassins will be posted undercover as various university employees, such as dining hall checkers and computer cluster attendants.

According to an anonymous apprentice assassin, "If this program had been started a few years ago, that finance cheating scandal would have been short-lived, if you know what I mean."

After the trial period, a committee will evaluate the success of the program. If successful, other vocational programs will be considered, such as School of Arsonists (tentatively slated for Morrissey Hall), and School of Felonious Cable Pirates (to be held in Zahm Hall). □



# Grace Floor Plan Revealed

*Students and Administrators to reap the benefits of 11 floors of fun!*

In a report by the Ad Hoc Committee on Stroking the Administration, the floor plans for the new Grace Administrative Tower were released yesterday. According to University President Rev. Junk Alloy, the Architect firm Wannabee and Wannabee "really know how to lay those pipes."

Student Body President Death Distiller could not be reached for comment on the new floor plans. He did release a written statement, however, which said, "We applaud the work of the Ad Hoc Committee and we are encouraged by the Administration's efforts to adopt the points in our election platform in an effort to allow the student body to Get Connected to the Administration."

The new administration building will include amenities to make Notre Dame resemble a Catholic Disneyland even more than now.

The first floor will hold the Golden Dome Casino, where administrators will finally put endowment funds to good use while enjoying nightly lap-dancing show performed by Shenanigans.

The second floor will house the pool hall and bowling alley, and the third floor will hold wall-to-wall ATM machines to ease the cash-flow woes of the remaining Mod Quad students.

Lou's Sports Pub will be located on the fourth floor, so those hungry administrators never have to leave the building and walk all the way to Stepan for lunch. Next door will be the Leprechaun Roller Rink, where Flip Slide will hold their Friday night parties, watered-down mocktails and all.

The fifth floor, at the heart of the building, will be home to Bridget's North, of the Bridget McGuire's chain. According to

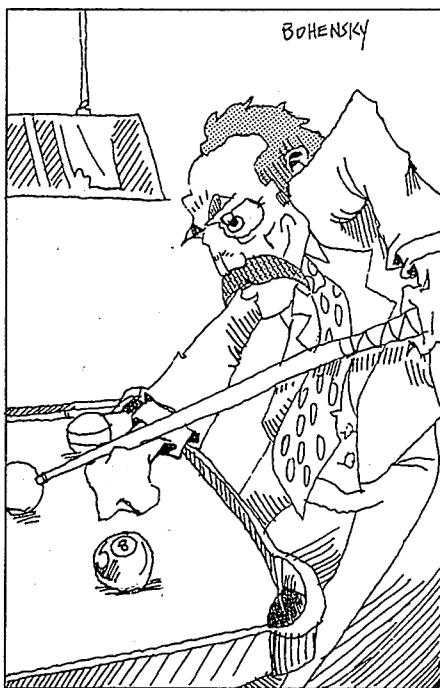
Taffy O'Scare, this addition was a top priority. "We're trying to combat the rumors that Notre Dame is going to be a dry campus within the next few years," she said. "Besides, since Bridget's already resembles a dorm party, we thought, 'Why not move it on campus?'"

More serious university business will take place on the upper floors of Grace Administration Tower. Floors six through ten will be reserved for Ad Hoc committee meeting space and Student Affairs courtrooms. Although administrators would have liked to devote more space to these departments, they are confident that they can make it until next year, when Flanner Hall will be converted into the Ad Hoc/Student Affairs Hearing Building.

The eleventh floor will be split between President Junk Alloy and his trusty sidekick Fr. Shrill Boatcamp. Along with a full workout and locker room facility, their suite will boast a large-screen TV, a full bar and a full collection of Sega games. "We might not have achieved the altitude of Head Tesburgh, but we'll get the girls," boasted Boatcamp with a sinister chuckle.

The Grace Penthouse will be reserved for Vice President Will Jerk, who has reportedly bought a new pair of binoculars that will allow him to see into the windows of all the dorms on campus. He will be posted in the window seat from midnight until 10 a.m., on the lookout for parietals violations and open containers of alcohol.

Elsewhere in the building, the newly formed gay and lesbian student support group will occupy the small closet in the basement of the building. The Office of Financial Aid will once again be housed in the dumpster behind the tower. □



## SARCASTIC

*Proof of Purchase*



Collect and Save! Good at all Notre Dame administrative offices! Buy yourself out of costly fines at Student Affairs! Reduce your tuition bill at Student Accounts! Free laundry at St. Michaels! See what your proofs of purchase can buy!



# THE OBSC

Monday, March 32, 1996 •

THE DEPENDENT NEWSPAPER SEVERING

## ND Students: "Those Our Cars!"

*Editor's Note: This is the first part of a one-part series on Cars at Notre Dame. This is Part One of that series. The first part. Like the stylish graphic says. Part One.*

by HOPE LESSWRITER  
Associate Assistant News Editor

### Cars at ND



PART 1 OF 1

Vroom, vroom! Look at the parking lots on campus. They are full of cars. But who do these cars belong to? We decided to look into it with this one-part series on Cars at Notre Dame.

We interviewed a large sampling of the Notre Dame student body about the mysterious cars. Of the 50 first semester freshman students we talked to, none of the cars belonged to them. "No. I don't have one," said Bob. "Me neither," said Bob's friend.

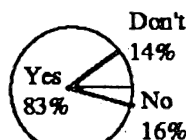
Through statistical data, we found that 30 of the male first semester freshman didn't own a car, while only 20 of the female first semester freshmen didn't. Interestingly enough, 48 South Quad freshmen didn't own them, while only a meager 2 North Quad freshmen said they didn't. Apparently, no St. Mary's freshmen own the cars

her to get back to us. Patty

Concerning the mystery Death Distiller released the applaud the work of the Ad encouraged by Professor cars parked in the Univers

So where do the cars come go? "Co-residentiality is a

Are you a male or female?



#### QUOTE OF THE GAY

'M<sup>ay</sup> the force be with you."  
— Yoda

#### STUDENT SENATE

St. Joe's Stu  
will Run in

### Classifieds

WHITSUN (con't)

A dantic and...

He looks in Antilles' glass.

ANTILLES

No thanks, Whitsun. I've had enough.

WHITSUN

Just a dantic then. Bail, it's not like you to refuse a drink. You're going to give Galactic traders a bad name.

A drink appears magically from a small elevator in the bar. Whitsun takes it, and then places a pen-like transmitter he has taken from his pocket next to the intercom. It creates a low electronic buzz.

10. BAR OBSERVATION CENTER - ALDERAAN

A controller sitting in front of a row of moni-

by JEN ITALS

St. Mary's Assistant News Writer

Last week, Notre Dame Student Senate passed a resolution that will allow St. Joseph's students to run for Student Body President next year. The resolution was an effort to "add depth to future elections" and stated one student who was present at the meeting.

When asked how they felt about the resolution, students seemed happy. "I'm taking over if I win," said Toby, an ambitious St. Joe's student. When asked about what his platform would be, he replied, "Oh, you need a platform!"

St. Joe's junior Rick P. sounded like a winner. "I'm going to push for an ATM on campus!" Said his running mate. "I'm going to push for an ATM on campus!" Said his running mate. "I'm going to push for an ATM on campus!"

When asked about the new resolution, St. Joe's Student Body President Death Distiller released a statement: "We applaud the work of the Student Senate Committee and we are encouraged by the acceptance of the St. Joe's students in the resolution and are happy they weren't running for office."

When asked about co-residentiality, many St. Joe's students said they would

Looking for a place to stay?  
The answer sticks up like a ... tower!

## HOTEL FLANNER

- Athlete-heavy population
- Roomy rooms
- Crowded beds

Check out our reasonable rates!  
Girls stay free • Guys only \$22,480/year

**The campus'  
biggest 'Cocks...  
are at Hotel Flanner!**

Recycle the  
Obscener -  
Let trees die  
dignity

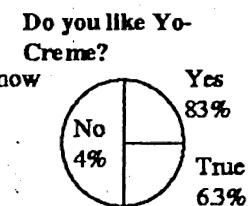
# ENER

Vol. XXX No. 69

NOTRE DAME AND SAINT MARY'S

## Aren't

r. Also, in a completely unne-  
story, 63% of PLS majors  
they'd like to see Yo-Creme  
in the dining halls.  
e called Vice-President  
cia "Patty" O'Hairy, but she  
unavailable for comment. We  
voice mail message asking  
y, we're still waiting.  
cars, Student Body President  
e following statement: "We  
Ad Hoc Committee and we are  
O'Hairy's acceptance of the  
ity lots."  
ne from? And where do they  
a very important topic," said



### A Line at the Bookstore

Students line-up to buy books for their classes outside the Bookstore. Brrrrr!

dents  
'97

## ACCENT

NOT SHOWING

### A Jedi-rific Good Movie

"Return of the Jedi"

A Really Cool Movie

Starring Darth Vader, Luke Skywalker and The Ewoks

By MIGHTNOT CURRENTSEE

Another Accent Tool

Nowadays, it always seems that when a movie is over, people get up and leave the theatre. It seems that nobody talks about movies anymore. I'm not sure, but it could have something to do with me not getting out more than once every four years to see a film and living in a town full of mutes. That's why I was relieved to see George Lucas' "Return of the Jedi," a really cool movie.

"Return of the Jedi" is a sequel to "Star Wars," another neat movie that I really like. It's about Luke Skywalker and Princess Leia and Darth Vader and it's got a zinger of an ending ala "The Crying Game," "No Way Out" and "Beethoven's 2nd." I don't want to give away too much, but let's just say that Darth Vader turns out to be Luke Skywalker's father.

"Return of the Jedi" is full of radical special effects that were deservedly nominated for an Academy Award 10 years ago. The script is so good, we've reproduced the entire film in our classified ads, breaking a number of copyright infringement laws and managing to piss off a great number of students who actually pay for the wastes of space.

"Return of the Jedi" is a really complex film that doesn't have people going to the bathroom (like "Pulp Fiction"). It's so deep, you have to see it a second time to understand what's going on, especially if you're a complete nimrod (like me).

Not everyone will like the movie's obvious plot, character and technical flaws. The story is predictable and the ending is a letdown. But overlook these, they're minor flaws in a really, really awesome cool movie.

Next Week, Mightnot Currentsee will handicap the 1991 Oscars and review Steven Spielberg's new blockbuster, "E.T."

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# Head Helps Out

*Administrators turn to a veteran bureaucrat for advice on the more important aspects of their jobs*

Dear Head,

I've been President for 10 years now, and no one has offered to name any buildings for me. I know flying to Europe every other week is not very strenuous, but I still work my butt off running this place. I know you usually have to be dead, but you seem to have had no problem circumventing this dilemma. How can I have something named after me?

Sincerely,  
Junk Alloy

Dear Junk

I've got two words for you Junk: forget it! By the year 2010, every building on this campus will bear my name. I'll give you a break, though. There's a nice tree by Carroll Hall which is now the "Junk Alloy Memorial Birch." Not the one next to WNDU; that one belongs to Mary Ann Gland-on.

Dear Head,

My chauffeur keeps coming on to me. He ogles me and makes subtle comments such as, "Will you have sex with me?" and "I want you!" How can I let him down gently so our whole working relationship won't be stained?

Sincerely,  
Paddy O'Hairy

Dear Paddy,

Love in the workplace is a many-splendored thing. I think you're not giving this poor chap a chance. I know he has been subtle in his advances, but give it more time. Besides, you just might get some.

Dear Head,

I am really attracted to the woman I chauffeur, but I don't think she knows I'm interested. I've dropped a few hints during our trips together, but she hasn't responded. How can I get through to her?

Sincerely,  
Will Jerk

Dear Will,

Your best bet is to take her to the Linebacker one night after work. Buy her some shots, whisper sweet nothings in her ear and cut it up on the dance floor. If you can't hook up with her there ... well, you never will. □

# Ode on a South Bend Urn

They say to me, "It's art for art's own sake."  
I say to them, "Oh please, give me a break!"  
In art there have been many who were great,  
but if alive they would lament its fate.  
Such "art" is displayed here at Notre Dame,  
and is, it seems to me, really quite lame.

The front of the art building caught my eye,  
of its ugliness I will not dare lie.  
A long paintbrush which sits upon two wheels,  
makes me ready to throw up my last meals.  
Was it used to paint the Sistine ceiling,  
or are the wheels to encourage stealing?

While some of this art may seem unwanted,  
even more seems to be quite far from flaunted.  
Hidden behind a bush one can just spot,  
a dish of orange metal rust and rot.  
A failed attempt at a satellite dish?  
maybe the maker should make skill a wish.

Quite visible is a big red bird cage,  
in which odd shapes seem to be all the rage.  
Feeders at the bottom call out to birds,  
even they have taste and just drop their turds.

I soon see what causes my eye the most hurt,  
hanging from a string is a little shirt.  
Putting shoes and rattles in bronze I see,  
but Barbie's old shirt makes no sense to me.  
Laundry is no more art than dirty socks,  
even when it hangs from two old bike locks.

All around the business building there are  
sculptures which the pleasant surroundings mar.  
A pink and lime green piece which is called "plume,"  
colored like the bands on Fruit of the Loom.  
Is it the result of an atom bomb?  
I wish, for then this sight would soon be gone.

Oh bright and loud piece of orange metal,  
now why was it that you were made bipedal?  
To stand upright for the poor folks to see?  
Or fearful of those with vision, to flee?

What is beauty? Many have thought over—  
is it in the eye of the beholder?  
I say, "beauty is truth and truth beauty,"  
will this make our campus artists moody?  
I care not, for I have released the truth,  
but please disregard any lack of couth.



When you hear the words  
**"NOTRE DAME BASKETBALL"**  
what's the first thing that  
comes to your mind?

- Excitement?
- Boredom?
- Comedy?

... try Human Excrement.

That's why **Coach Yawn McClod** and **Assistant Coach H.S. Dropout** proudly endorse:

## **DEPENDENT** **Undergarments**

Says Coach McClod:

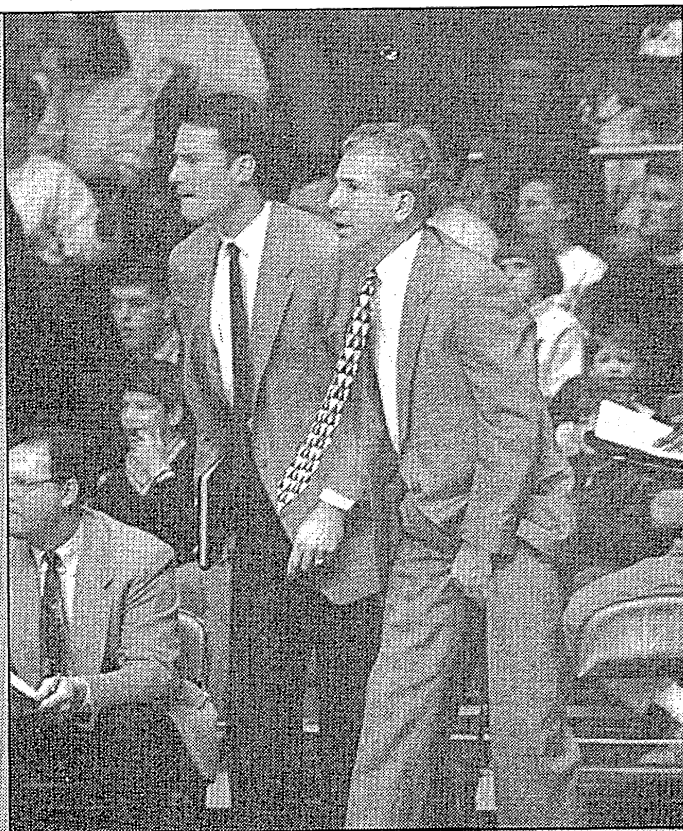
"Notre Dame basketball is terribly exciting. For those games when we cut their lead under 30 points, I never know what's going to happen — but I know I'll be ready."

You sure will, Coach, because you're wearing **DEPENDENTS**:

"A lot of times, there's more excitement in my pants than on the court!"

Adds Assistant Coach Dropout:

"There's back court pressure, and there's pressure in the *back court*. When I use Dependents, at least I know I've got a defense that won't let me down after the first half."



**DEPENDENTS** are manufactured to hold up to everyday stresses and strains, to the unbearable pressure of starting five white guys in the Big East. **DEPENDENTS** are also an officially licensed product of the University of Notre Dame. So not only are they terribly overpriced, but Head Tesberg gets another five bucks every time you wet yourself.

Says a confident Coach McClod:

"**Dependents** give a whole new meaning to the term 'Irish Guard!' I don't know how next season will go on the court, but I do know that the only wetness on me will be sweat!"

**DEPENDENTS** are available exclusively at the Scammes Notre Dame Catalog Showroom.

**Special Offer!!!** For a limited time, receive a free 1996-1997 Irish Basketball Season Ticket Book **FREE** inside every box of **DEPENDENTS**. Hurry! Supplies limited to the first 8,000 saps.

# Legends of the Spring

*Memorable moments and notable names from Bookstore's first 25 years*

BY JEREMY DIXON

For 25 years, a ritual has taken place during the spring thaw. A ritual that requires endurance, ability and sheer willpower; a ritual for the whole campus, rather than merely a select few; a ritual that, for some, includes running around campus in a pair of jockey shorts; a ritual that revolves around the unofficial Indiana state motto: "Let's shoot some hoops." Yes, this ritual is the always-thrilling Bookstore Basketball tournament.

Today, it is difficult to imagine what this campus would be like without the aura that surrounds Bookstore, but two and a half decades ago, this was, in fact, the case. That is, until two enterprising young men came up with an idea.

Fritz Hoefer and Vince Meconi were AntTostal commissioners for the 1971-72 school year. They wanted more lively activities than the normally boring Keg Toss and Jell-O Wrestling, so they began a basketball tournament. The tournament drew 53 teams that year and was won by The Family, a group of four basketball players and a football player. The rules were quickly changed to limit the number of varsity athletes on the same team.

Over the years, Bookstore has emerged from its humble beginnings. The record for most teams belongs to Bookstore XXI, with 705 teams. This year's tourney has 631. This growth did not happen overnight, however; it took much effort from commissioners and players before it became a tradition.

## THE CALM BEFORE THE STORM.

Members of Tequila White Lightning and Adworks All-Stars take a group picture before the championship game in 1988. Adworks won the game, 21-18.

Tim "Bone" Bourret, commissioner of Bookstore V and VI and commissioner emeritus of Bookstore VII, is often credited with making the tournament what it is today. During his tenure, Bookstore grew to 256 teams. It was Bourret who called *Sports Illustrated* requesting an article, which appeared in 1978 and brought the tournament national recognition.

"You can't say enough about what Tim Bourret meant to the tournament," says Bookstore observer and Notre Dame alumnus Rick Odioso. "The founder did a great job getting things started, but it was Tim who refined and

escalated things, making sure that it was not an ego thing, that it would survive when he left."

Not only did Bookstore survive, it thrived, creating legends of its own. Dave Huffman is one of these legends, winning the Golden

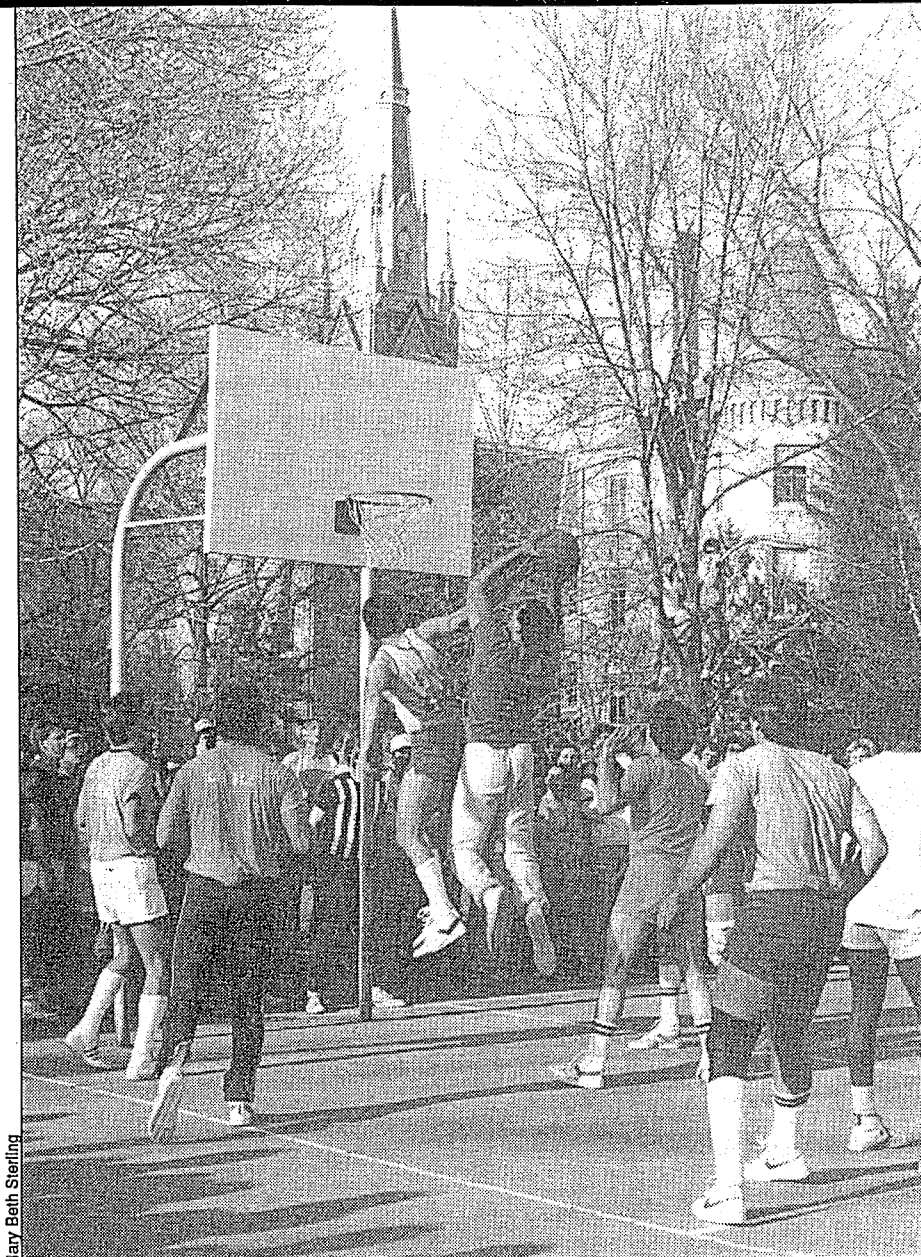
*"It fits the student body; it fits in terms of when it takes place during the year. It's relatively uncomplicated, and it's something that people like to brag about."*

that like to about stories	Father Edward "Monk" Malloy	people brag and tell about."
-------------------------------------	--------------------------------------	---------------------------------------



Courtesy of Mary Beth Sterling





**GET OUT OF HERE.** Tim Koegel of Eddie O'Rourke and the Traveling Stragglers blocks a shot at Bookstore XI. His team was defeated in the championship by Full House.

Hatchet Award in 1978 and 1979. This award is given to the person who commits the most flagrant fouls during the tournament. Huffman, an offensive lineman who played on a team called Butchers, certainly lived up to the award. In what has become known as "The Jim Stone-Dave Huffman Incident," Huffman knocked Stone unconscious while defending a fast break.

"Stonie gets a rebound and starts attacking me. He gets a one-on-one breakaway, and there was no way I was going to stop this kid," relates Huffman. "I stuck my arm out. Stonie tried to move around me, but he didn't go far enough, and somehow caught his neck on my forearm. His feet raised to the level of my shoulders and he went straight down."

Huffman had the award named in his

honor for a few years, and he has endorsed the idea of doing it again. "I would actually be willing to endow a trophy every year if they would just name it after me," he jokes.

Assuming the role of commissioner in 1980 was Rob Simari, who held the position until 1982. Also considered one of the tournament's legends, he saw Bookstore through another growth spurt, as nearly 500 teams signed up his senior year. One of his favorite memories is the year that it snowed four inches the night before the first round of play. Worried about the effect on the tournament, he went to check the Stepan courts.

"When I got there, the courts had already been plowed, even before the rest of campus, and the games went on," he recalls. "You knew everyone cared enough to work

things out if they weren't going smoothly."

Simari also received an offer from the newly-formed cable network ESPN to televise the championship game. But for ESPN to broadcast it, the game would have to be moved to a Tuesday night. Refusing to break from the tradition of having the championship on the final day of AnTostal, he politely declined.

Named Mr. Bookstore in 1984, Lou Nanni was one of the original members of Tequila White Lightning, the longest-running and most successful team in Bookstore history.

"We were a group of five guys living in Sorin Hall who used to play a lot together. One of my teammates, Tom Conlin, had a roommate who was a heavy-metal listener," Nanni reminisces. "He came back with the name which was a line he had heard in an AC/DC song. He said that since we're small and going to have to run a lot, he just picked the name."

John "Booger" Buscher feels very honored to have won Mr. Bookstore in 1987. "It doesn't signify the best player in the tournament; it just goes to someone who exemplifies the spirit of the tournament, and I'm really proud of that," he says.

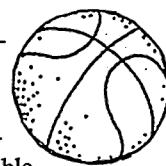
Buscher also played in the famous "Game That Never Ended" in 1989, in which an early scoring error gave the opponent an extra point at halftime. The game ended even though the score was only 20-19. His team, Adworks All-Stars, had T-shirts printed up after the game proclaiming the correct score.

"The game still hasn't ended. I still want to go back and finish it at some point," he says.

Bookstore reached another milestone in 1993 as former commissioner Mary Beth Sterling wrote a book chronicling the history of Bookstore Basketball, *Look Out for the Manhole Cover*.

"There are people who played in the early days that have no idea that it's gotten so popular, and there are things about the tournament that people who were playing in the 80s and 90s didn't know about," she explains. "So I just thought I would pull all that together."

It is often difficult to put into words exactly what Bookstore is and what it means. Huffman relishes his memories on the court, saying, "Bookstore was a way to participate in something I loved. It's where I got to participate as a student. I got to play with





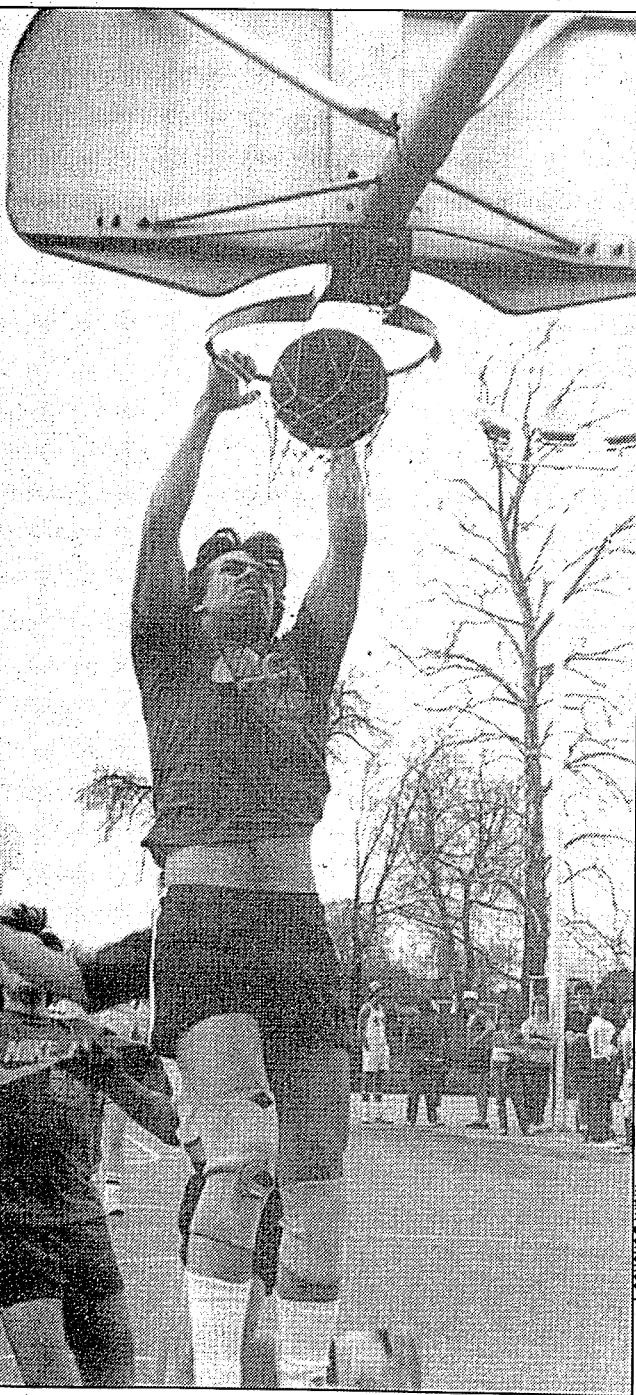
everyone else."

Nanni enjoyed the teamwork necessary to win. "The sum total of our talents was much higher than our individual parts. We had a lot of fun out there and we joked around," he recalls. "It was a wonderful time in terms of the camaraderie."

Bookstore Basketball has become an institution at Notre Dame. While many changes have taken place over the years, the fact remains that it is still a game, a chance for everyone to participate in a tradition. Not everyone gets the opportunity to run out of the tunnel at Notre Dame Stadium or don the uniforms of the Irish, but everyone gets a chance in April. As Bookstore alum Gus Herhert puts it, "It's like when a team like Central Florida makes the NCAA tournament; but in Bookstore, everyone makes the tournament." □

*Brian Hiro contributed to this story.*

**SOMEBODY STOP ME.** Bob Michael slams a point home during the 1984 tournament. He made First Team All-Bookstore that year.



Mark Donohue

# Stepping in Line for Stepan

*Who will stop Models, Inc. in its quest for a repeat?*

BY RYAN O'LEARY

Crowds are once again gathering outside the bookstore, in numbers not seen since the last home football game. For hundreds of Notre Dame basketball junkies, that means one thing: Bookstore Basketball.

The 25th edition of the world's largest five-on-five tournament began yesterday with preliminary games and ends with the championship game on April 28. Bookstore Basketball XXV will be the stage for the campus' top players to put their skills on display and for less serious players to have a good time, however brief, with their friends.

Returning with the tournament itself is the variety of crazy team names that have become so anticipated. While the more tasteless names were censored by Bookstore commissioners, many hilarious ones passed, among them 3 Guys ... and 2 Other Guys; Hoopsters Against Folk Music in the Basilica; Five Zahmbies Who Don't Splice Cable But Lay It; and Would You Please Stop the Bus and Let My Brother, Jack, Off. And yes, the Team Formerly Known As Prince is back.

Most of these teams will make a quick exit from the 631-team field, though, leaving the top squads to duke it out for a year's worth of fame and bragging rights. As always, there are a number of talented squads

at the top of the seedings, but this year, no one will take the crown without a struggle.

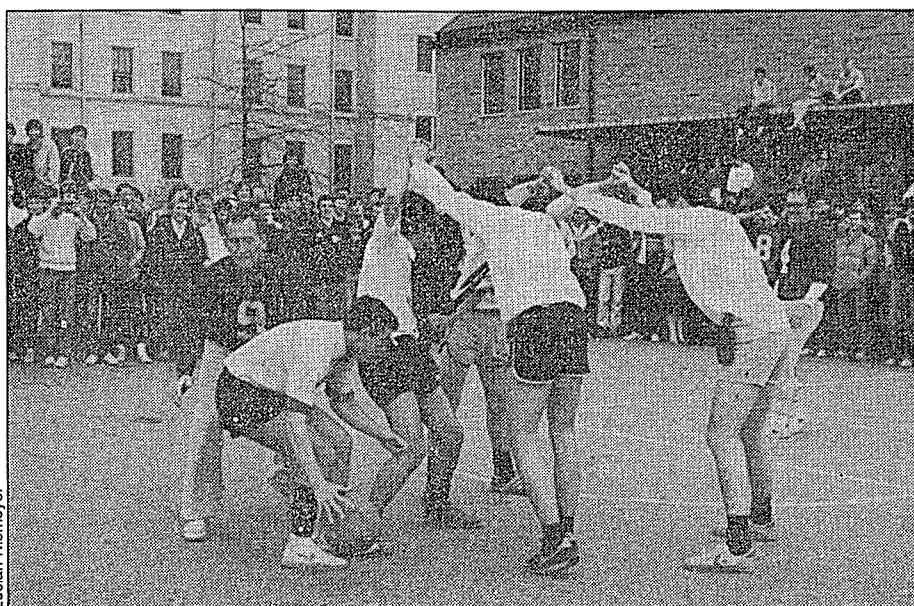
The beast of the bracket, top seed and defending champion Models Inc., returns seniors Conrad James and Renaldo Wynn up front and has added Jarvis Edison, Lamont Bryant and LaRon Moore. Also on the musical-chairs roster for Models are former football players Tracy Graham and Jerome Bettis. The question isn't whether Models, Inc. will be around at the end, but rather which five will be on the court.

The second seed, NBT 3, was last year's runner-up, but this is not the same club that lost to Models last April. While Ben Foos returns, NBT has added John and Jamie Haigh to its lineup, along with Aden McCann and Kevin Poppink (whose brother starts for Stanford).

Dos Kloskas and Showtime, the third and fourth seeds, both enter Bookstore with the same players as last year. Kloskas is led by do-it-all senior Pete Coleman, guards Mike and Jeff Kloska and the relentless inside combo of Dan Fannon and Bert Berry. Showtime features a smaller lineup, but has great team chemistry and experience.

CCE, seeded fifth, is a bit of a question mark. Keith and Brian Ziolkowski return with Derek Gustafson, and Pete Chryplewicz and Cliff Stroud add inside bulk. But the key is





**FOLLOW ME, COACH.** Members of the famed joke team Esophagus Constrictors lead Gerry Faust through their "Carbon-Carbon Double Bond" play. The pseudo-nerds did homework during timeouts, brought calculators to determine the trajectory of shots and frustrated opponents with their gimmick plays.

former Notre Dame guard Lamarr Justice, who may or may not be back, and senior Kenny Middleton, who is also rumored to be on the roster. If they all play, CCE could return to the Final Four. Without Middleton and Justice, the team is still solid, but very beatable against a team of comparable size.

After the top four or five, the field is wide open. Several top seeds are capable of making a big run, but they could also get bounced early. Among those who could suffer middle-round upsets include number six Malicious Prosecution, which has undergraduate players for the first time, number eight CJ's Wooden Shoes, which picked up Irish basketball captain Ryan Hoover and number nine Kerbdog, a big team primarily comprised of Irish hockey players.

Outside of the top 10, the talent begins to drop off more slowly. Commissioners John Albrighton and Greg Bieg call

the teams seeded 12th through 24th "a crapshoot," and the bottom five or six seeds are somewhat questionable. Several unseeded teams are capable of surprising the Top 32 this year, so expect to see a number of seeds, particularly the lower ones, fall early and often. Upsets and Cinderella teams are not the exclusive property of March Madness.

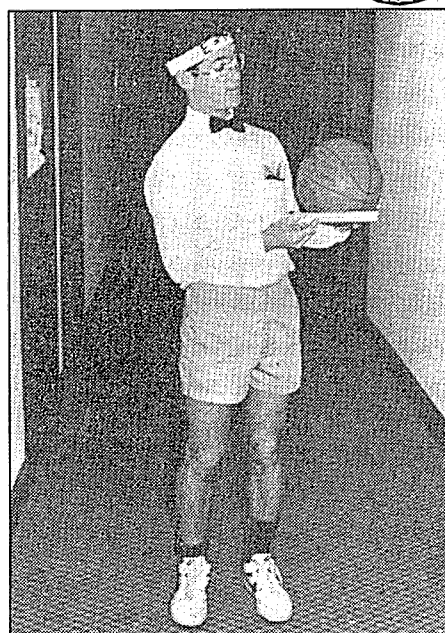
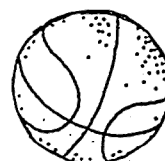
## AT THE TOP...

1. Models, Inc.
2. NBT 3
3. Dos Kloskas
4. Showtime
5. CCE
6. Malicious Prosecution

## ...AND IN THE PACK

3 Guys...and 2 Other Guys  
Hoopsters Against Folk Music in the Basilica  
5 Guys Who Want to be Mentioned in SI

**NOT MEASURING UP.** Pat Lampton of Esophagus Constrictors checks out the dimensions of the ball before a 1987 game.



Courtesy of Mary Beth Sterling

This year's tournament promises to provide much entertainment for basketball fans and memories for everyone who steps on the asphalt. Don't let the crowds scare you off; it should be a silver anniversary to remember. □



Courtesy of Mary Beth Sterling

*"Not everyone gets the opportunity to run out of the tunnel at Notre Dame Stadium or don the uniforms of the Irish, but everyone gets a chance in April."*

**THE FOUNDING FATHERS.** Vince Meconi, Fritz Hoefer, Tim "Bone" Bourret and Rob Simari pose at the Bookstore Reunion in 1981. After Meconi and Hoefer began the tournament, Bourret and Simari presided over its rapid expansion.



BY AARON NOLAN

**T**hose who have attended this university long enough realize that besides the occasional monster truck rally or Billy Ray Cyrus concert, the entertainment opportunities in South Bend are virtually nil. But actually, under-

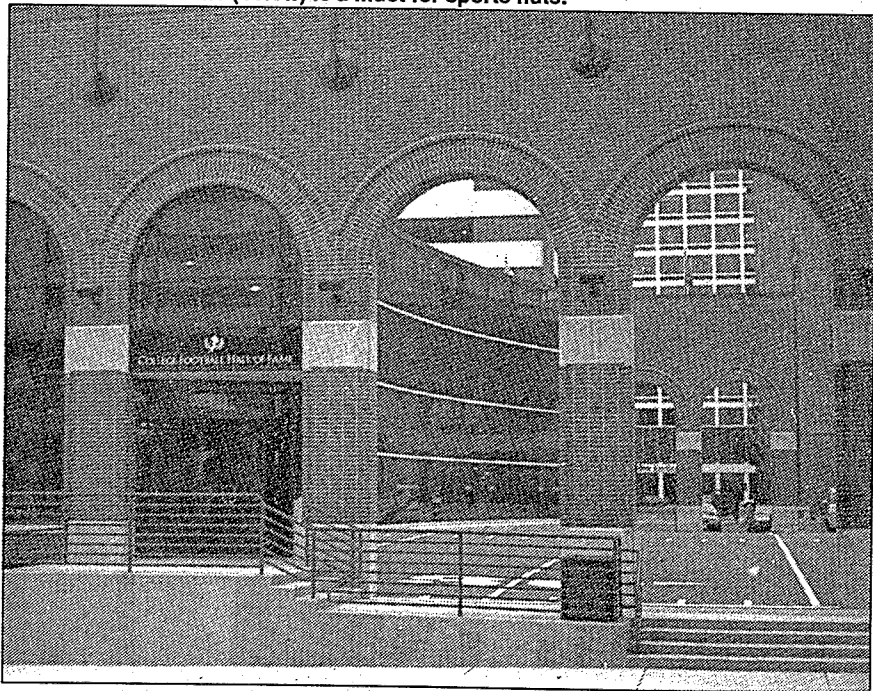


Eric Parades

# How to Do South Bend

*Scholastic's look at the Dos and Don'ts of South Bend cultural life*

**HALLS OF FAME.** The Morris Civic Auditorium (top) is blacklisted, while the College Football Hall of Fame (below) is a must for sports nuts.



Eric Parades

neath the daily hustle and bustle of this small city lies a latent party town. The only problem is picking and choosing from among the best that South Bend night life offers. This is why *Scholastic* has assembled this list of picks and pans for the next time you go out on the town in the cultural mecca that is Michiana.

## DO

Try the College Football Hall of Fame. This place can keep you occupied for the whole day, so make sure you plan ahead. The hundreds of things to see and do here include watching the 360-degree theatre where you'll feel like you're part of the game, or browsing through the Hall of Champions where you can view interactive

## DON'T

Pay the Mishawaka Astronomical Society a visit unless you're a real Star Hustler (or know the name Jack Horkheimer). This club describes themselves as amateur astronomers whose interests "include, but are not limited to: astrophotography, telescope-making, field trips to observatories, preservation of dark skies [whatever that means],

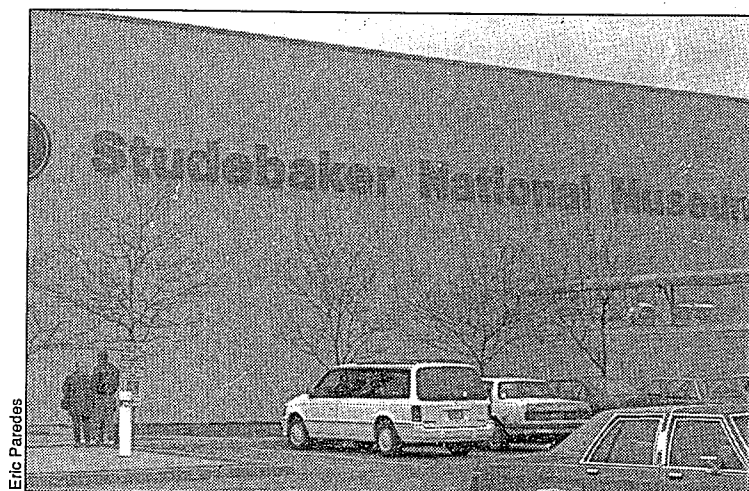
and general observing." If you thought that was too much fun for one person to handle, the MAS schedules seasonal "Public Star Parties" so that its members, as well as us civilians, can gaze up at the sky and talk constellations together. The next kickin' party is scheduled this

## DON'T

Go to the Morris Civic Auditorium the next time you're in the mood for a Broadway road show. The run-down interior, poor entertainment selection and discourteous management put this decrepit building on the South Bend "blacklist." Instead, try one of South Bend's numerous charming fringe theatres such as the Wagon Wheel Theatre, Dunes Summer Theatre or the Canterbury. These theatres offer more for your money: a better view, comfortable seating and quality entertainment including a variety of musicals, comedies and dramas. Last year's season included *A Chorus Line*, *Jesus Christ Superstar*, *Our Town* and *Guys and Dolls*. Overall, they're a much more entertaining and economical way for culture-starved students to enjoy an evening at the theatre.

## DO

Check out the Golden Gate Spa in Michigan City the next time the pressures of classes and exams get you down. Let any one of a number of the spa's professional masseuses rub you back to a healthier you



**CULTURE CLASH.** Vintage autos on display. It's strictly motorheads at the Studebaker Museum...

kiosks and displays of inductees. "Going to the Hall of Fame really gave me a chance to look back on the rich tradition of the sport," says freshman John McCarthy. All told, the Hall is a great place for sports nuts to soak up some football history.

## DON'T

Bother taking a look at the Studebaker Museum unless you are a true fan of these vintage automobiles. Basically, this is a building filled with classic cars and the history of the Studebaker Brothers and their vehicular legacy — strictly for motorheads!

## DO

Check out Lula's Cafe. Practically on campus (right across from the Linebacker) Lula's is a more laid-back alternative to the bar scene. A carbon copy of *Friends'* Central Perk, without Monica and Chandler hogging all the couch space. Lula's includes a jolly constituency of latte-guzzling Domers to play checkers with, read poetry to or just to engage in friendly banter.

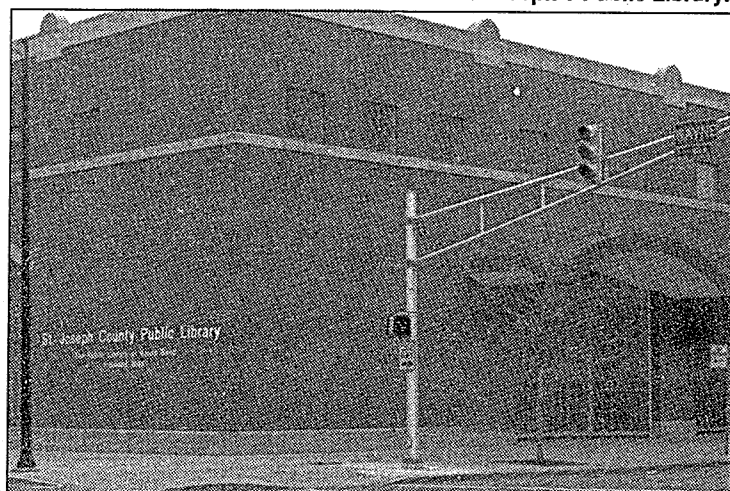
spring at Spicer Lake — concealed flask is optional.

## DO

Check out the Saint Joseph's County Public Library. Sure, it sounds crazy, but it's amazing what a nice, quiet library can do to calm a student's frazzled nerves — unlike the 'Brare, which is a constant reminder of how much work you have to do.

At St. Joe's, you can kick back in one of the library's 57 Barca-loungers (the most of any public library in Northern Indiana) and leisurely read the newspaper or magazine of your choice. Finally, a silent and carefree refuge away from school. And, if he's around, strike up a conversation with Dan Napoli, the director of the library. Ask him how his lovely wife Carol and the kids are.

...while anyone can kick back and enjoy the relaxing atmosphere of the St. Joseph's Public Library.



with an American or Oriental massage. This den of delicate digits will have you moaning for more. With the interesting hours of 8 a.m. to 4 a.m., this massage parlor is sure to please anyone.

Hopefully, this little list has helped you get an idea of what the greater Michiana area really has to offer us. The good news is, this is only a small taste of the cultural smorgasbord that is South Bend, Indiana. □

## ■ Review

## COOLED JERK

*Bilko* puts Martin at ease in a wild and crazy (and uneven) comedy

BY CHRIS MYERS

In *The Jerk*, Steve Martin took his wild-and-crazy stand-up routine to borderline obnoxious levels, beating Jim Carrey to the punch by more than a decade. Martin fine-tuned his goofiness in *The Man with Two Brains* and perfected it in *All of Me*. Since then, he has shed his over-the-top side to do more serious and mature work (*Roxanne*, *Leap of Faith*). But recently, he's played such sappy-sweet, "aw-shucks" kinda guys (*A Simple Twist of Fate*, *Mixed Nuts*, *Father of the Bride Part II*) that there was fear of him being typecast as a lump of sugar in his next project.

What a relief it is, then, to report that there's not one son, daughter, kid or baby anywhere in *Sgt. Bilko* — a comedy that allows Martin to meld his slapstick roots with comedic cunning.

Ernie Bilko (Martin) is in charge of the Fort Baxter motor pool, an odd assemblage of characters who turn slacking off into an art form. The Pool is nothing but a front for Bilko's elaborate gaming organization, where bets are placed on everything from the retractable roulette table to horse vs. soldier tug of war.

Bilko will do anything to make a buck and can smooth-talk his way out of every situation, even justifying the presence of horse manure in the barracks by explaining, "It keeps the flies off the food." The humor doesn't lie so much in the line itself as in Martin's delivery of it, as if it were the most logical answer to the most insignificant thing one could ask.

There are many humorous, and sometimes inspired, moments like this in the film, but writer Andy Breckman loses this comical edge when he throws in an overabundance of toilet humor. There must be a better way of characterizing Bilko's crew

than merely stating that one guy never takes showers and can wet his bed from across the room.

Other pitfalls include the underdeveloped characters played by Glenn Headly as Bilko's love interest and Chris Rock as an Army inspector, two potentially interesting and funny characters whom the script practically ignores.

Likewise, tired scenarios like troops bumbling through an obstacle course reek of the old been-there, done-that variety. But the crew that surrounds Bilko is likable, if shallow, and Phil Hartman works perfectly as Bilko's nemesis, the sinister Col. Thom.

The film survives, however, by never taking itself seriously. The plot itself, which centers around the "hover tank," a gravity-defying military vehicle, is delightfully absurd. What could be *Bilko*'s most redeeming quality is the fact that we don't learn anything from it. Director Jonathan Lynn (who also directed the equally silly *Clue*), could have easily turned this into a message movie on teamwork or responsibility, having Bilko's crew buckle down and turn into perfect soldiers.

But rather than fix the broken-down hover tank for a test run, Bilko and Co. rig the entire setup. And at the end, when Wally, the hard-nosed freshman bent on living up to Army standards, finally agrees to turn



**SOLDIER OF FORTUNE.** Steve Martin one-ups the academy in *Sgt. Bilko*, a film that suits his talents to a T.

back the odometers on military cars, Martin weeps tears of joy. So should we all.

*Sgt. Bilko* lacks the kamikaze humor of films like *The Naked Gun* and *Animal House*, but it manages to cruise on a steady stream of chuckles and con-man ingenuity. Martin's wonderful performance is so easy to overlook, it's not fully appreciated. Face it, not every actor can keep an audience liking him after leaving a woman at the altar — twice. His Bilko is sly and conniving, but he's a likeable oaf — not out to hurt anyone, just a sucker for good odds.

*Bilko* isn't all it could be, but any film that has the audacity to print "The producers would like to thank the US Army for their complete lack of cooperation in the making of this film" at its conclusion has to suggest something sophomorically worthwhile. □

**GRADE: B-**



# Executive Decision

**T**hink making a movie in Hollywood is tough? Think again! If filmmakers have taught us one thing, it's that you certainly don't need any talent to make it big — people will pay to see anything! To demonstrate, OOB allows you to play Studio Executive in this week's column. Simply

match one word from Column A with one from Column B to get a catchy title that easily fits the bland, yet proven successful, script outline below. Before you know it, you'll swear any idiot can do this. Until you look in the theaters and realize that they already have.

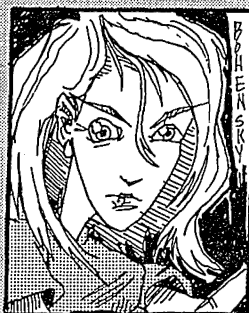
## Film One: Steamy Erotic Thriller

**A**

Deadly  
Dangerous  
Carnal  
Sexual  
Fatal  
Erotic  
Private

**B**

Obsession  
Attraction  
Revenge  
Encounter  
Intent  
Desire  
Fantasy



A seductive woman has an affair with her husband's best friend, but gets caught in a web of intrigue and deceit when one of them turns up dead. Now, she has to reveal more than just skin to uncover the motive — or become the next victim! (Remember to include plenty of extra-steamy footage for the exclusive Director's Cut Video version!)

## Film Two: Violent Action Story

**A**

Brave  
Ninja  
Night  
Final  
Street  
Rebel  
Primal

**B**

Fist  
Force  
Power  
Blood  
Justice  
Vengeance  
Warrior



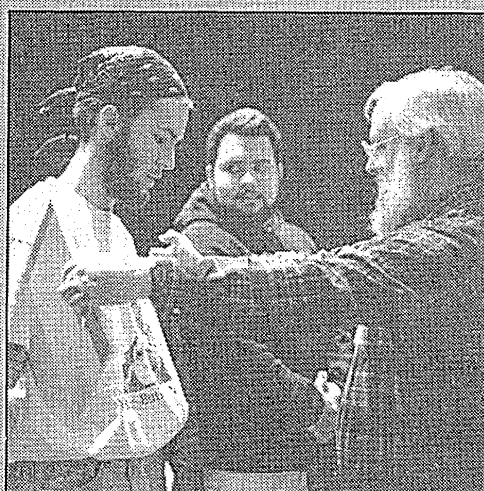
He's a tough-talking, no-nonsense ex-Marine who's tired of playing by everyone else's rules. When gangland thugs murder his wife (after the obligatory sex scene), he takes to the streets to clean up the neighborhood, and save the only one he loves — his daughter! He might seem like the strong, silent type, but actions speak louder than words! (Don't forget, explosions = profits!)

# OUT OF BOUNDS

## AnTostal

**N**otre Dame's annual end-of-the-year event, AnTostal (which is foreign for "Week of Rain") starts Monday, April 22. Since the majority of students will be enjoying themselves at PigTostal, OOB would like to call your attention to at least one of the many highlights that will be here on Our Lady's soil for the "Rude Awakening." A former Notre Dame student band, **add nine**, which performed here back in 1990 as The Generics, returns with a new lead vocalist and a CD, *My December*. Alumni David Geist, Jim Siwek and Aras Ulenas (the founders) along with newcomer Michelle Soucie will perform for the festival on Thursday, April 26.

## THIS IS IT



by Chris Myers

## On Stage

**T**he Communication and Theatre Department wraps up their Mainstage season with *Christ's Passion: Medieval Mystery Plays* (pictured), playing through Sunday at Washington Hall. Though the play centers around famous Biblical stories, OOB found the press release's warning a bit misleading: "Modern audiences should be cautioned that, as originally written, these plays contain strong (even obscene) language, themes and visual elements which make a clear delineation between the sacred and profane." Dramatic theatre? Sounds more like a Notre Dame-Boston College game. Tickets are available at the LaFortune Info Desk. □

# COMING S

*April 11 to April 16*

# DISTRACTION S

## THURSDAY - April 11

Baseball, ND vs. Toledo. Eck Stadium. 6 p.m.  
Lecture, "Industrial Design," Alvaro Correa, industrial designer, director, Industrial Design, Whirlpool Corporation.  
Annenberg Auditorium, Snite. 7:30 p.m.

## FRIDAY - April 12

Tennis, ND women vs. Indiana. Courtney Tennis Center. 3 p.m.  
Colloquium, "Descartes and Skepticism," Marjorie Grene, Virginia Polytechnic Institute. Lounge, Hesburgh Library. 3:30 p.m.

Collegiate Jazz Festival, Stepan. 7:30 p.m.  
Film, "Braveheart." Snite. 6 and 9:30 p.m.  
Film, "Golden Eye." Cushing. 8 and 10:30 p.m.

## SATURDAY - April 13

Baseball, ND vs. Rutgers. Eck Stadium. 12 p.m.  
Softball, ND vs. Villanova. Ivy Field. 12 p.m.  
Lacrosse, ND vs. North Carolina. Krause Stadium. 1 p.m.  
Collegiate Jazz Festival, Stepan. 1, 1:45, 7:30, and 10:30 p.m.  
Film, "Braveheart." Snite. 6 and 9:30 p.m.  
Film, "Golden Eye." Cushing. 8 and 10:30 p.m.  
Concert, Notre Dame Glee Club. Basilica of the Sacred Heart. 8 p.m.

## SUNDAY - April 14

Baseball, ND vs. Rutgers. Eck Stadium. 12 p.m.  
Softball, ND vs. Villanova. Ivy Field. 12 p.m.  
Film, "Golden Eye." Cushing. 2 p.m.

## MONDAY - April 15

Film, "Viva Las Vegas." Snite. 7 p.m.

## TUESDAY - April 16

Film, "How To Live In The Federal Republic of Germany." Snite. 7 p.m.  
Film, "Tampopo." Snite. 9 p.m.

Scott's Selection

With my sax in the shop, I've decided to listen to some good music at the jazz festival, instead of playing some bad music in my room — to the dismay of my roommates, of course. —SGW

*Compiled by Scott Warnock*

## University Park West: ☎ 277-7336.

- " Fargo," R, 1:45, 4:00, 7:10, 9:20.
- "Dead Man Walking," R, 2:00, 4:25, 6:50, 9:30.
- "Primal Fear," R, 1:30, 4:10, 7:00, 9:40, Wednesday and Thursday.

## University Park East: ☎ 277-7336.

- "Oliver & Company," G, 1:40, 3:35, 5:30.
- "Up Close and Personal," PG-13, 1:30, 4:15, 6:50\*, 9:30.
- "Sgt. Bilko," PG, 2:20, 5:10, 7:30, 9:40.
- "The Birdcage," R, 1:50, 4:30, 7:10, 9:50.
- "Diabolique," R, 7:00, 9:25.
- "Happy Gilmore," PG-13, 2:10, 5:00, 7:00, 9:10.
- "Rumble in The Bronx," R, 2:00, 4:00, 7:20, 9:20.
- \* "Mrs. Winterbourne," R, 7:30, Saturday Sneak Preview. (Replaces 6:50 "Up Close and Personal")

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## Movies 10: ☎ 254-9685.

- "Executive Decision," R, 1:00, 4:10, 7:10, 10:05.
- "James and the Giant Peach," PG, 1:15, 3:15, 5:20, 7:20, 9:20\*.
- "All Dogs Go to Heaven 2," G, 1:10, 3:10, 5:30.
- "Homeward Bound 2," G, 12:45, 2:55, 5:15, 7:25, 9:35.
- "Sense and Sensibility," PG, 7:30, 10:15.
- "Mr. Holland's Opus," PG, 12:50, 4:00, 7:00, 10:00.
- "Leaving Las Vegas," R, 1:30, 4:20, 7:05, 9:50.
- "Braveheart," R, 1:05, 5:05, 9:00.
- "Flirting With Disaster," R, 1:20, 3:35, 5:50, 7:55, 10:10.
- "A Thin Line Between Love and Hate," R, 12:55, 3:45, 7:00, 9:40.
- "Fear," PG, 1:35, 3:50, 5:55, 8:00, 10:20.
- \* No Passes





# Scholastic

Is now accepting applications for the following paid positions:

## Layout Editor Departments Editor

Applications are also being accepted for the **Layout Staff**.

If interested please pickup an application in the *Scholastic* office,  
303 LaFortune.

Call Steve Myers with any questions at 1-5029.

**Applications are due by Friday, April 19 at 5 p.m.**



*While I approve of none of them, I feel it my duty to make you aware of the horrible things which occur ... On Other Campuses!*

BY JOHN INFRANCA

### ◆ Puffing Away

Looking for a cancer-causing club to join? Then look no further than the University of Iowa Cigar Society. The group was given club status this past January, and has since attracted 40 members. According to the group's membership materials, its goal is to develop "an enjoyable and relaxing atmosphere in which connoisseurs may gather, share and further their knowledge on the essence of cigars." Since they are not allowed to smoke in any campus meeting room, the group is forced to meet the first Sunday of each month at a local restaurant. There they are joined by the likes of the Binge Drinkers Society, the Sloth Society, and the Intravenous Drug Users Society (which is still pending approval).

### ◆ Hey Drake, Give Us a Break!

Did you find yourself suffering from headaches as your college admission responses came pouring in? Then you should

have applied to Drake University. The school recently sent 3,000 accepted high school seniors a giant aspirin. Emblazoned on the label were the words, "Put this aspirin in water to relieve your college selection headaches." Once liquefied, the parcel became a T-shirt which bore the university's name.

Unfortunately, one student swallowed the pill, and then drank a glass of water, causing him to choke to death from the inside out. Sound like a crazy idea for an X-Files episode? It probably is, because I just made it up.

### ◆ Collegiate Cannibalism

One of my many informants was recently home in New Jersey and heard an advertisement on the radio for The Princeton Review, an SAT preparation course. Part of the advertisement talked about the new dining hall at the University of Colorado. The school held a student poll to choose a name for the cafeteria. The winner was the Alfred E. Packer Grill. For those of you who didn't know (in other words, everyone

with some sort of social life), Alfred Packer was the first American to be convicted of cannibalism in the United States. Most students have chosen to stick with the new grill's veggie burgers.

### ◆ Coed-Naked ... Running?

While on the phone with Princeton Review obtaining information on the previous story, and pretending I am a real reporter (while also running up *Scholastic's* phone bill), I learned another juicy tidbit. It seems Princeton University, that pristine starlet of the Ivy League, is home every year to the "Nude Olympics." After the first snowfall of the winter, a large portion of the student body (both male and female) does calisthenics outside, then runs around the campus and into the town. They pay a visit to all the popular stores and restaurants, much to the delight of the restaurant and store patrons (incidentally, the students don't wear clothes — hence the term "nude").

In light of this news, I'm glad I wasn't smart enough to get into Princeton. □

# WHY ME?

*A reluctant writer appraises his own qualifications*

BY DAN O'BRYAN

**O**K, here's the deal. I was asked to write this column for *Scholastic* by a guy down the hall. He apparently seems to think A) that I can write, and B) that I have a sense of humor. Those are two pretty big assumptions, especially considering that I'm an engineer. So, in order to reassure myself, I decided to review my qualifications as a writer and as a humorist.

**As a Writer:** In high school, I considered myself to be among the true intellectuals of my time and, as such, I wrote many articles about the inadequacies of society, complete with statistics, quotes and logic—because that's what intellectuals do. After several attempts, I decided that intellectualism wasn't for me (all my friends will attest to this). Frankly, I don't know anything—I'm from Kansas.

From this point, I tried my hand at poetry. Sonnets, odes, limericks, haiku, free verse—I tried to write every type of poem you can think of. That's when I realized that a good poet has to have something to write about. I tried writing about love, disappointment, baseball, cats. Unfortunately, I don't know about anything. I can't write a decent poem.

That's when I decided to concentrate on bad poetry, specifically in the form of haiku. Here is the first bad haiku I ever purposely wrote:

Someone stole my robe  
The bastard has no feelings  
I love my old robe

If any of you recognize it, it was published in *Common Sense* two years ago, and was followed by a few others. I'll have to admit that I was surprised they liked my poetry, even to the point of encouraging me to write more. But then I thought about it a little longer and realized I really *am* gifted at writing truly bad poetry. For example, this poem was inspired by the dining hall:

Upon lettuce leaves  
grows that funky green fungus  
that does not taste good

One *Common Sense* staff member told me he loved the way I didn't judge the lettuce, but merely commented on it. I told him I didn't really mean anything, to which he replied, "Genius need not know what it does," or something like that. And since the people at *Common Sense* know more about literature and poetry than I do, I suppose I'll have to agree with them. I am a genius, even if I am from Kansas.



**As a Humorist:** My skills as a humorist are not as well honed as my skills as a writer. However, my credentials are not bad. For example, two years ago I played the title character in *Dan's Dating Tips*, with Dan O'Bryan, which was shown at the Morrissey Film Festival. I am especially qualified to give advice on the dating world because there are only two things to do in Kansas: drink and chase women. There is a third thing, involving sheep—but never mind.

The film gained rave reviews from my friends. Actually, now that I think about it, *only* my friends commented on it. I suppose that makes the praise a little biased. Wow, I never really thought of it that way before.

Maybe it really sucked and they were just being nice.

Well, regardless, I liked it, and my friends liked it, so it must have been good. Oh, and before I continue, I must confess that I only co-wrote and co-starred in the film. Smu did most of the filming and Chris did the editing (which saved the movie). They get all upset when they don't get credit. I hope they're happy now.

As you can clearly see, I am a poetic genius and a film star. So *Scholastic* wasn't completely misguided in asking me to write a humor column. I just failed to give them one. □

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

# Withstanding the Test of Time

by Mary Beth Sterling

**B**ookstore Basketball is older than most of the people who play in it. The tournament has withstood the test of time because it was a good idea to start with, and the people who keep it going — the commissioners, the players and the fans — are all very passionate about it.

***“It’s like adding another season to the year. There’s spring, summer, fall, winter and Bookstore.”***  
— Vic Lombardi

Mary Beth Sterling is a 1981 graduate of Notre Dame. She was the North Quad Bookstore Commissioner for three years and played for the teams *We’ll Really Score After the Game* and *We Can’t Play Basketball but We Can Score*. She currently works for a Chicago health care company and is the author of *Look Out for the Manhole Cover*.

conducted countless interviews and received hundreds of letters. I felt like I was back on the courts — and reliving memories that I had never even experienced in the first place. I was a walking Bookstore Basketball encyclopedia. I had enough memorabilia to start my own museum. I suppose I shouldn’t have been surprised by any of the responses I received. After all, it was *Bookstore* I had asked them to tell me about.

I think this excerpt from a letter I received from Vic Lombardi (Peaches Late Night All-Stars, 1991) says it best: “Bookstore Basketball is basically a microcosm of the Notre Dame experience. You learn, you sweat, you bitch, but you always wanna go back. Forget exams, forget SYR’s, forget Digger & Co., you can even forget spring football, because when it

comes to that second semester at Notre Dame, Bookstore Basketball takes precedence! Want proof? Just examine how many of those so-called ‘stiffs’ are amazingly transformed into playground legends sometime around April 1st. This is competition in its rawest and most innocent form. From joke teams to the annual contenders, Bookstore became a great excuse to finish the semester. It’s like adding another season to the year. There’s spring, summer, fall, winter and Bookstore.”

I can’t say that I myself fall into that category of people who relive their glory days of playing Bookstore. My own personal recollections include receiving a skinned knee, being constantly out of breath and having male teammates who wouldn’t pass the ball to the females. As a commissioner, I remember putting more energy and dedication into the tournament during the month of April than I did into any of my classes all year long. Was it worth it? Absolutely.

So now Bookstore Basketball is celebrating its 25th year. And I think it’s only fitting that the “final” word be from Bookstore co-founder Vince Meconi. In 1981, after the 10th Bookstore reunion, Meconi wrote to me: “... the day I received the invitation, I had been contemplating my upcoming 30th birthday ... and wondering what I’d accomplished in 30 years on this Earth. Then the invitation arrived and I realized I *had* done something — I started Bookstore Basketball! I’m in awe of how large, well-run, and (already) steeped in tradition Bookstore Basketball has become. You all deserve accolades for making it what it is. But you should also be congratulated for keeping it still a Notre Dame event.” □



# JUNIORS

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Lafortune Room 108  
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Stop by anytime between  
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Do it now and get two sittings for the price of one!  
Pay \$5 now and if you aren't satisfied retakes are  
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**barenaked ladies 8:00 tonight**

friday 7:30-12:00

saturday 1:00-5:00 & 7:30-12:00

roy haynes

**judges jam**

wallace roney

**10:30 friday**

richard davis

donald harrison

geoff keezer

**collegiate jazz festival** brought to you by sub

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saturday night \$3

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