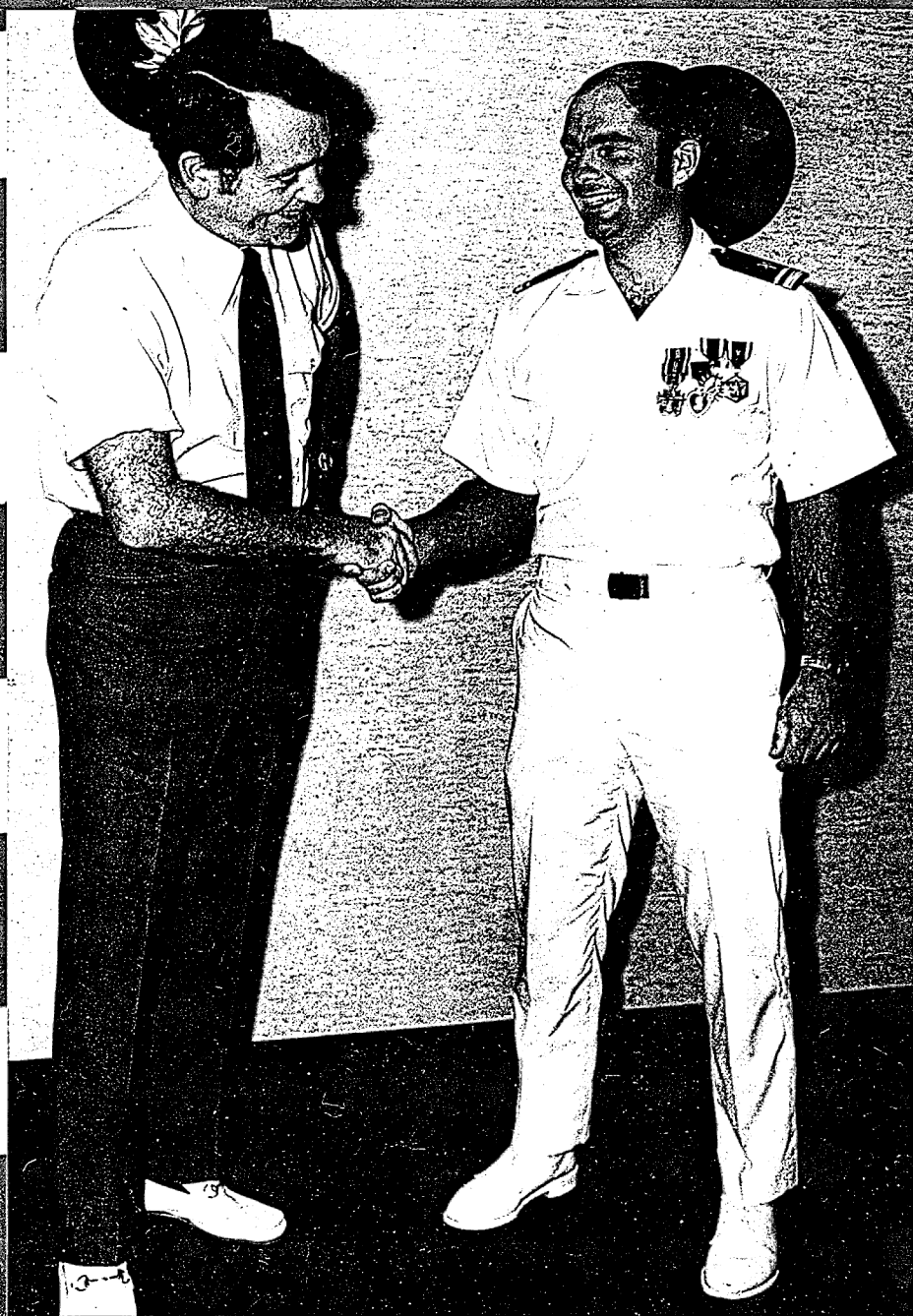
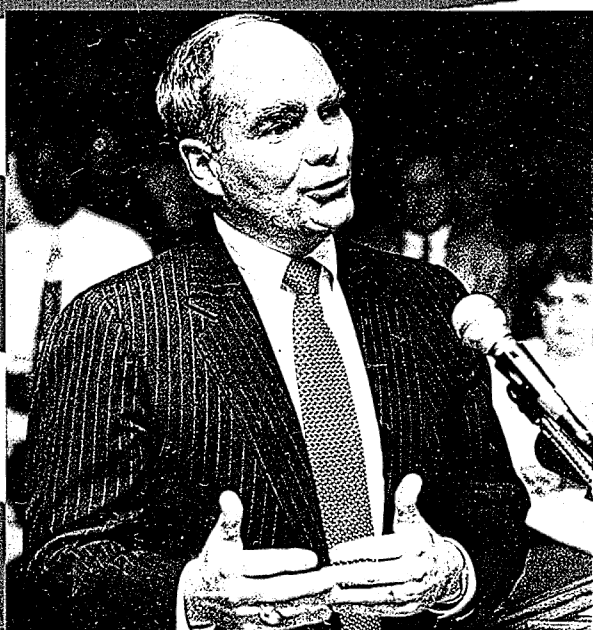


UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME • OCT. 10, 1996

# SCHOLASTIC MAGAZINE

## War and Remembrance

*South Bend Mayor  
Joe Kernan recalls  
his days as a POW*



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# SCHOLASTIC MAGAZINE

VOLUME 138, NUMBER 5

FOUNDED 1867

OCTOBER 10, 1996

## FEATURE STORY



## Home Free

by Kristin M. Alworth

Joe Kernan spent 11 months as a prisoner of war during the Vietnam War. But he calls it the most important experience of his life. After returning home, he was elected mayor of South Bend. The Notre Dame grad is now running for Lieutenant Governor of Indiana.

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## Bumper Bedlam

by Jake Mooney



Among the traditions of the Irish Guard, the Lou Cheer and Touchdown Jesus is the ritual of tailgating. For alumni and students, there is no other way to start a Saturday.

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## Jaimie of All Trades

by Patrick Downes



Junior Jaimie Lee has been an instrumental element on the volleyball team this season, as she has shown her talent in several positions.

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## Peace, Love and a Deeper Understanding

For me, the Vietnam War has become a romanticized piece of artificial nostalgia. During high school I watched *The Wonder Years* every Tuesday night. My friends went to Woodstock '94 a few summers ago in a Volkswagon bus painted with peace signs and flowers. My CD collection consists of artists and groups who sing about peace and love and ending the war — even though I can't relate to what they are singing about.

So, for me, Joe Kernan's story was a wake-up call. It was a reminder of everything I learned in my history classes — that the Vietnam War wasn't all flowers and songs about peace; that the Vietnam War was terrifying for those fighting and captured in it and for those still in America who didn't think we should be fighting at all.

Yet, Kernan's story also contradicts the stereotypical image of the soldier returning to America. Unlike the Lieutenant Dans and the Ron Kovics portrayed in movies like *Forrest Gump* and *Born on the Fourth of July*, the Notre Dame graduate came back from what he calls the best experience he has ever had to become the mayor of South Bend and a candidate for Lieutenant Governor of Indiana. Kristin Alworth tells his story on page 16.

## Gimme A Break

There will not be an issue of *Scholastic Magazine* next Thursday. Good luck on midterms and see you after fall break.

## A Note to Subscribers

Due to computer upgrades at *Scholastic*, we have only recently been able to complete our subscription list and database. By this time you should have received the first four issues of the magazine. *Scholastic* apologizes for the delay. If you have any questions or concerns, please call our business manager at (219) 631-7569.

Bridget Bradburn  
Managing Editor

# 26 Years Ago: Unliberated SMCs

The "Week in Distortion" column for the October 1, 1970, issue of *Scholastic Magazine* included the results of an unofficial survey. Titled "Polls Tell All," the column read:

*In an exclusive random sample telephone survey, Scholastic has determined that the St. Mary's freshman class is definitely not liberated. At least, none were free last weekend.*

They must have had something better to do.

— BSB

# SCHOLASTIC MAGAZINE

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October 10, 1996

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*Disce Quasi Semper Victurus  
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## LETTERS

### Kudos to the Under-revered

Dear Editor,

I would like to offer my sincere congratulations to you and your staff (particularly Brian Hiro and Jeremy Dixon) for your continued coverage of our under-revered women's soccer team.

As an ardent fan of our girls in blue, I find it ridiculous that such a talented group of athletes must take a back seat to our football team. Naturally, we all respect the football players for their dedication to continuing a campus athletic tradition. However, it is high time that our students realized that our athletic program is not all football (even though those in charge of appropriating athletic dollars might believe otherwise).

Names like Cindy Daws, Shannon Boxx and Jenny Streiffer should be just as prominent as Ron Powlus and Marc Edwards. I think that after the North Carolina win this past weekend they've more than proven that last year's National Championship was **not** just a fluke.

Kudos, ladies — hopefully now you'll receive the praise that you so greatly deserve!

Aaron Nolan  
Keough Hall

### Ad Reveals Lack of Taste

Dear Editor,

Prior to reading the contents of this issue (*Scholastic Magazine*, October 3, 1996), I would like to point out that it is totally unnecessary to include an advertisement on the back cover of your magazine showing a woman's bare rump. It is a poor reflection of journalistic professionalism and reflects very badly on the University of Notre Dame, where you distribute *Scholastic*.

Please ask your advertisers to show more taste in the future. It is not censorship, just propriety.

Julie A. Ferraro  
Friemann Life Science Center Business Office

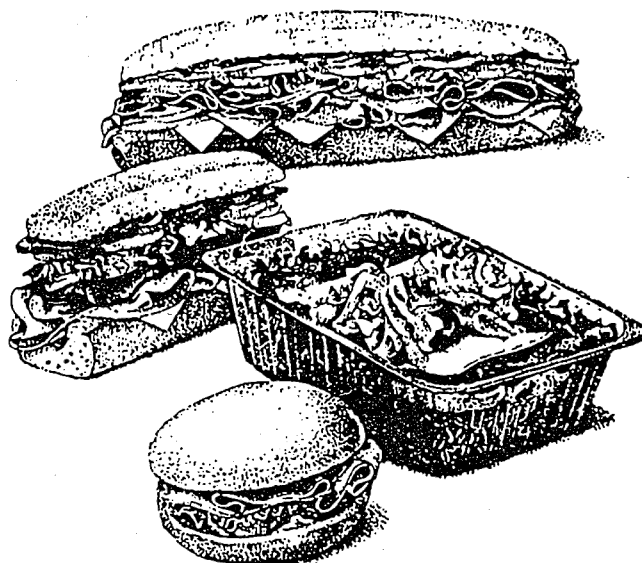
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# Toppling the Top 25

U.S. News and World Report's Top 25 rankings cause a stir at universities across the country, yet Notre Dame students and administrators question their legitimacy

BY MEREDITH SALISBURY

**U**.S. News and World Report's Top 25 college ranking list has traditionally had a great deal of influence at universities across the country. This year, students and administrators at Harvard are shocked at their drop to third place, while their Yale counterparts are celebrating their rise to number one. At Notre Dame, students are disappointed that their school was only rated 17th. Many Notre Dame students and administrators, however, doubt the accuracy of these rankings.

While several college guidebooks and surveys rate schools, *USN&WR* is "the only one that actually attempts to rank-order the colleges," says Notre Dame Associate Director of Public Relations Dennis Brown. He explains that the report is based on a complex process that has been developed over the past 10 years.

The report lists various factors that were considered in the ranking process, including a survey of academic reputation, application selectivity, faculty and financial resources, retention rates, alumni donations and predicted graduation rate. Brown says that these components enable the public to "put a lot of faith in the information available."

According to Brown, changes in report methodology are what actually alter the rankings from year to year. "Harvard didn't do anything different to drop to number three," says Brown. "It is no reflection on an institution if it goes down or up [in the ratings]." He comments that changes in the survey occur when *USN&WR* changes the weight it gives each category. Notre Dame, for one, has climbed steadily upward in the report in past years. While students' SAT scores have increased somewhat, most other Notre Dame factors have remained consistent.

*USN&WR* says that its figures have be-

come more reliable in recent years, after a Wall Street Journal exposé revealed discrepancies between the statistics colleges were submitting to the survey and to the government. The report now attempts to verify the information that each college supplies.

Brown feels the report should be given credit for "trying to do this in as scientific a way as possible." Over the past four to six years, he estimates, the magazine has responded to criticisms of the survey by working with people directly involved in higher education in order to get a better perspective for evaluating schools.

Despite *USN&WR*'s efforts, accepting the report is "very up in the air among people in higher education because to try to actually rank colleges and universities is kind of dicey," Brown says. He explains that each college has a different mission and different standards, so comparing colleges with such differences may not be feasible. "We are quite sure Notre Dame belongs among the top 20," Brown says, but being more specific than that is very difficult without a solid basis of comparison.

Another factor that may have an unwanted effect, especially for Notre Dame, is the impact that graduate schools have on the report. While the survey is technically for undergraduate universities, large graduate schools may have an influence on a college's ranking. Brown notes that most of the universities ranked above Notre Dame have "huge research or medical school arms" and that these inevitably come into play in the survey.

In the report, Notre Dame was also rated 54th — second to last among the Top 25 schools — for money spent per student, one of the factors taken into account. This low rating undoubtedly lowers Notre Dame's overall score. Brown, however, wonders why Notre Dame should be ranked lower for its ability to "provide a first-rate education for less money."

Apparently, this concern is not new. Brown says, "If (a school is) regarded as an excellent academic institution, as Notre Dame is, an argument can be made that (lower expenditures) should be noted in a positive way." He considers this a "built-in bias" that skews the report.

According to Brown, ND spends almost the same amount per student as other Top 25 schools. However, because these other universities have tremendous graduate school expenses included in their budgets, it appears that they spend more money on their students. Brown stresses that "nobody's doing anything improper" in the report — it is simply that budgets are too complex to be factored down to just undergraduate figures.

The financial resources category, which is what includes the expenditures per student, used to account for 20 percent of the survey. It has since been cut in half. This is "a pretty substantial difference," says Brown, "which certainly helped us."

Brown says that there is a "question as to the legitimacy of trying to rank colleges with such different factors," so administrators "take the report with a grain of salt." Questions about the report's validity, however, do not diminish its importance.

*USN&WR* is generally agreed to be the first tool used by people looking at colleges, Brown says. "To ignore the survey is a mistake for anybody," says Brown. "The report is the number one college guide that high school students and parents take most seriously."

With some exceptions, Notre Dame students seem to agree that their school should have placed higher in the ratings. Freshman Jeff Hsu feels that Notre Dame "should be a little higher." When he was a senior in high school, Hsu estimates that the report accounted for about a fourth of the college research he did, since he used it as a "foundation to look at schools."

Junior Liam O'Flanagan says he trusts the report. "It's probably pretty accurate and it's in a pretty good magazine," he says. Freshman Cris Saldana, however, says that he was "shocked" at Notre Dame's ranking, because he had heard Notre Dame "was not only one of the best schools in the nation but in the world." Saldana hopes that the university's ranking will continue to rise and reach first place by his senior year. "That would be a special experience," he says.

Brown states that while the report is considered by administrators, they would never "make programming decisions" based on

**Climbing the ratings ladder**  
Notre Dame's rankings in *USN & WR* have been rising steadily:

Year	Rank
1992	26
1993	22
1994	19
1995	18
1996	17

ND's ratings in any given category. And while the exact credibility of numerically ranking schools may be uncertain and Notre Dame's real place among the Top 25 schools may not be easy to determine, Brown seems to feel that Notre Dame should be proud of its rating. "It's better than *not* being in the Top 25," he says. □

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# Doling Out Campaign Promises

*Bob Dole's lukewarm showing at Sunday's debate may mean it is time to jump ship*

## Report Card

Subject	DOLE	CLINTON	Comments
Hair	A-	B-	Mr. President, you need a haircut.
Tan	A	B+	The tan looks good, but, Senator, you're no Jack Kennedy. (I couldn't resist.)
Presidentiality	B	A-	Let's face it, Dole even looks like a challenger destined to lose.
Hand Gestures	B+	A-	Neither candidate was overly ambitious in this area, but Clinton has a distinct advantage.
Tie	B+	A-	Clinton's tie appeared to have an almost purple tint under the lights. Bravo!
One-Liners	A-	B	Dole's characteristically cryptic remarks beat Clinton's self-consciously bland comments any day of the week.

BY MATTHEW DULL

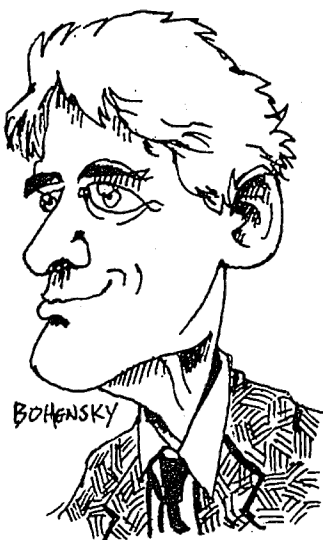
A presidential campaign dominated by stale ideas and mushy rhetoric might be best described with a similarly stale analogy.

Going into the first presidential debate Sunday night, Bob Dole's campaign was a sinking ship. Blame the leak on anyone you'd like — Newt Gingrich, Steve Forbes (I prefer Ronald Reagan) — it's there and no one, not even those still clinging to the ship, would deny it. In fact, by a consensus of those on and off the boat, Sunday was Dole's last chance to fix the leak that has been steadily worsening for almost a year.

The list of failed fixes is well known. In June, Dole tried throwing his Senate seat overboard. The economic plan bubble burst, revealing a lot of hot air beneath the thin supply-side exterior. Poor Elizabeth paddled wildly through the convention. Dole even (reluctantly) brought Jack "the happy skipper" Kemp on board — predictably, Kemp soon abandoned ship, named one of the life boats "Kemp 2000" and set sail for California. Dole's task was, in short, to do what no one and nothing has been able to do for him: save his campaign.

But how? The strategy set forward by Dole and his advisers in the weeks preceding the debate was simple enough. Be aggressive, not mean. Be funny. Be plain spoken, not obscure. According to Dole, in characteristic Dolese, the strategy was to "show up." If this seems like a slightly under-ambitious strategy for convincing 10 million voters who now support Bill Clinton to change their minds, it's because one element was missing. Dole's strategy wasn't just to show up, but to show up and pray that Clinton would make a huge, colossal, gigantic mistake. Unfortunately for Dole, that did not happen.

By most accounts, Dole did what he could.



For a man whose future looks so bleak, whose aides are so cranky, and who himself is prone to bouts of crankiness, Dole arrived at the debate in quite a good mood. While somewhat disjointed, his performance was, for the most part, coherent. He kept the debate interesting with a variety of what the Dole camp called "zingers." Some of his zingers, like those on drugs and the possible pardon of Jim and Susan McDougal, were fumbled. Some were downright weird, like one

strange line about Clinton referring to George Bush as something other than "Mr. President" during a 1992 debate. But several zingers were on the mark. Dole is right — Saddam Hussein probably is better off today than he was four years ago.

Dole was in top Bob Dole form, but what about those 10 million voters he needed to bring around? Clinton offered him no aid. Apparently, only Clinton's all-consuming ambition is stronger than his over-sized compassion. Further, Dole is, in his soul, an incrementalist. He is fundamentally a baler, not a mender of leaks.

So, he did what he could. He baled.

For Republicans, particularly the national party, Sunday night's debate meant deciding to either help bale out Dole's campaign or else jump ship. Every day, Dole is costing them money — money that they could save the House and prevent the election from becoming a complete disaster. Dole is destined to go down with the ship, but need they? I suspect that for many Republicans, the answer is no.



So Haley Barbour and 400-plus House candidates prepare their life vests for departure. The Dole staff, panicked, engages in an increasingly public debate about whether to jump ship themselves. Meanwhile, Bob Dole remains stolidly perplexed. His newly tanned face betrays only one word, the essence of the poetic midwestern dialect that is a product of his roots: "...whatever." □  
*Due to the overwhelming response to Matt Dull's first column, "Dull Thoughts" will appear twice each month. It will explore political issues and other related random ideas.*

## Winners & Losers

**Campaign finance reform:** Like most rhetorical victories for campaign reform, this one will likely evaporate. However, candidates abusing each other on the contributions they accept can never hurt. Dole's hit list — the trial lawyers, Hollywood, organized labor and the sinister NEA. On Clinton's list — the tobacco lobby, the NRA and the nebulous "polluters."

**Jim and Susan McDougal:** Dole fumbled his attempt to force Clinton into a corner on the pardon issue. Though Clinton insists it has not been discussed, I suspect he'll give the suggestion some thought.

**George Bush:** After four years in exile, Bush can at least count on Dole to fight for the former president's honor. Twice, Dole attacked Clinton (er ... Mr. President) for failing to refer to Bush as "Mr. President" during a 1992 debate. What? Well, that proves that age shouldn't be an issue. Dole's memory is a lot better than mine.

**The Attention-Deficited Viewer:** Ninety minutes for a debate, is that a joke? *Melrose Place* is only an hour. Fortunately, the candidates ran out of sound bytes in the first 30 minutes and simply repeated themselves for most of the last hour.

**Newt Gingrich:** If the mention of his name in 1995 made you question your belief in a benevolent God, 1996 brings cause to rejoice. I say kick him while he's down.

**Ross Perot:** Both Clinton and Dole reached out to your supporters, but where were you? Larry King must be the only person in America who isn't bored by you. The gig is up, Ross. Go back to being rich.

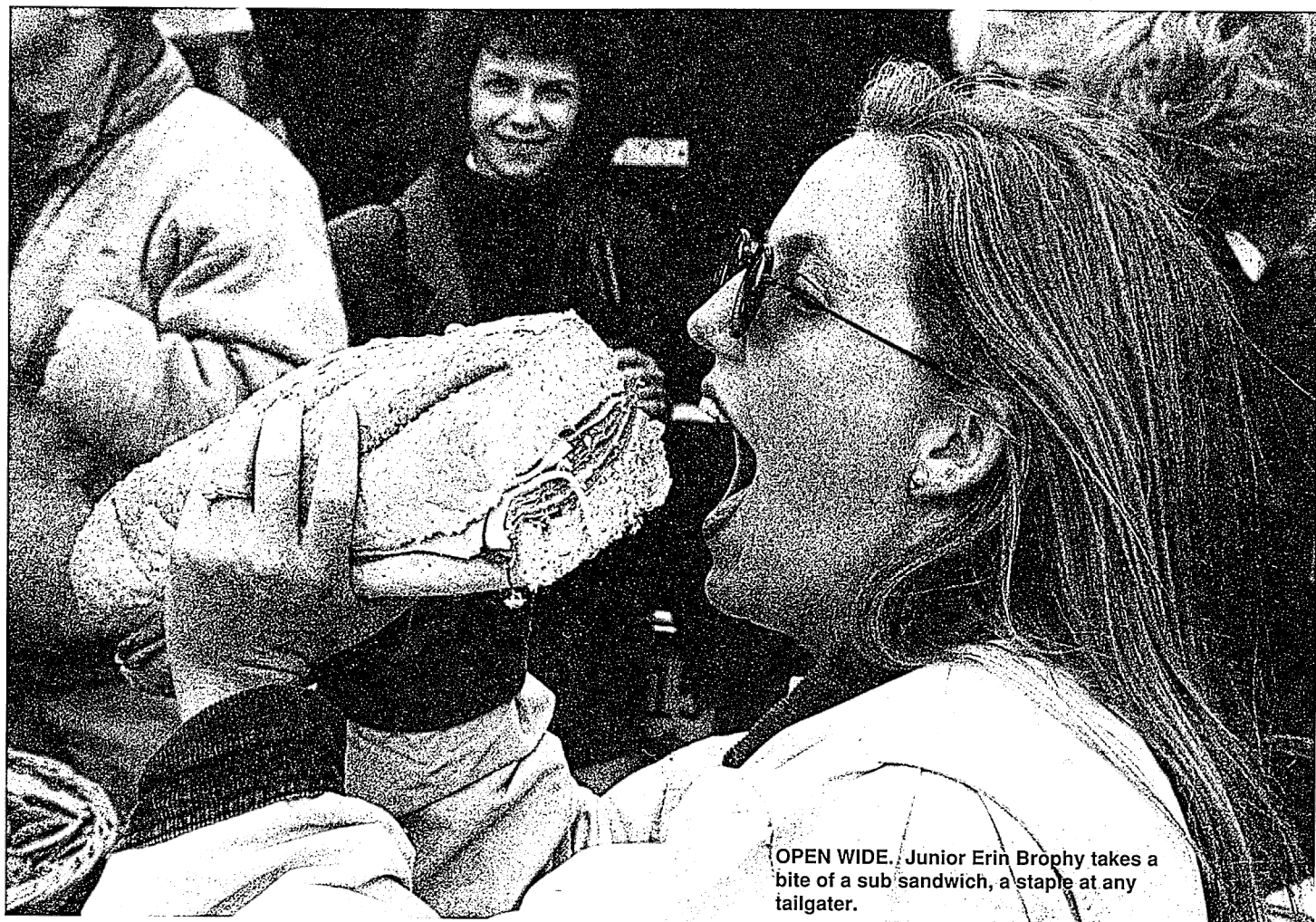
**The 15 Percent Tax Cut:** Dole tastefully left the button at home. His generally uninspiring defense of his economic program left his cherished 15 percent tax cut buried somewhere behind his Web page in the debate's aftermath.

**Fidel Castro:** Does this guy ever get a break? In the course of the debate, the President admits that "no one else in the world agrees with us," and each candidate still insists that he is more willing than the other candidate to shamelessly abuse Cuba.

**Bob Dole:** I like you, Bob, but get used to it.



# BUMPER BEDLAM



OPEN WIDE. Junior Erin Brophy takes a bite of a sub sandwich, a staple at any tailgater.

Stan Evans

## *Notre Dame students and alumni raise a ruckus at tailgaters every fall*

BY JAKE MOONEY

It's 9:30 on a crisp fall Saturday morning, and all across the country, college students are enjoying a few hours of rest after the previous night's revelry. From Florida to Nebraska, college football fans lie nestled snugly under the covers, with visions of the afternoon's big game dancing in their heads. At Notre Dame, though, the scene is a little different. Spurred on by the blare of the fight song and the drone of RVs rolling on to campus, bleary-eyed students are rolling out of bed, stumbling to the shower and getting bundled up for one of the most time-honored of Notre Dame game-

day traditions — the tailgater.

There is no definitive proof that tailgating was invented at Notre Dame, but not even the most obnoxious Ohio State fan can deny that few schools launch into pre-game celebration with the fervor of the Irish. Senior Brendan York says, "The enthusiasm here is just more intense than anywhere else. Seeing the 'subway alumni' rolling onto campus in their decked-out vans and buses really puts you in the mood for a game."

Freshman Neil O'Connor feels the same way. O'Connor tailgates with Buddha, a fan known to many thanks to the pins he hands out to his most loyal followers. O'Connor, who has yet to earn his button,

says, "Buddha gives out free hamburgers, hot dogs and drinks, but it's the atmosphere that I like the most. It's hard to find that in other places."

The student section may be the most vocal part of the stadium come game time, but students agree that alumni make tailgating the unique experience that it is. Before each game, sophomore Jennifer Coleman attends the Kelleher family tailgater, where she has the opportunity to chat with alumni from decades long past. "They're the nicest men," says Coleman. "They come from Ohio, and they bring fried chicken, sandwiches and margaritas, all so the students can have a good time." She says that one alum makes

his clam dip every week, and sends it along even when he doesn't come to the game.

Freshmen Steve Allan and Brad McDonald have also experienced this giving attitude. Allan and McDonald meet up with other Keenan residents at an RV belonging to one of the group's relatives. As a part of the festivities, members of the group remove their shirts and paint their chests in traditional blue and gold. "The alumni here love us," says McDonald. "They'll do anything it takes for you to have a good time."

sell candy bars to raise money," she says. "We'd always go to the parking lot on game days, and the drunk alumni would spend a lot of money."

While tailgating is viewed by most at Notre Dame as an essential part of any Saturday morning, some students abstain from the celebration. Freshman Benny Ciszek is in the band, so he is prohibited from partying before games. He and fellow band members have made up for missing tailgating rituals, though, by creating some rituals of their own. "I play alto sax, and our

Sophomore Lori Dolan recalls, "When I first got here, we were walking around to different tailgaters, and everyone was offering us beer, but it's hard to drink so early in the morning."

Senior Jen Carlson is wary of tailgaters because of some of the friendlier male alumni. "A lot of them try to hit on you, especially in the parking lot near the Senior Bar," she says.

Students who do tailgate have rituals that make the parties unique as well as memorable. "I tailgate with a girl who lives down the hall from me, and we do Irish step dancing," freshman Courtney Howlett says. "We both did it in high school, and I remember a little bit. Not a lot of people know how to do it, and it's fun to get together and see what we can do. All the people there cheer us on and give us food and drinks."

Sophomore Patrick McIntyre also has some musical talent, which he displayed at the Ohio State game. "The people at the tailgate next to us had a karaoke machine, and after a while our whole group was singing," McIntyre says. "It was some girl's birthday, and we sang to her, too."

No matter how students pass the time at their tailgaters, most agree that weekends wouldn't be the same without them. As Coleman says, "People really go out of their way to be friendly. Every week, they make us feel at home, even though we're in a parking lot in South Bend." York, looking back on his four years of tailgating, muses, "There's no better time to be had before a game. I've had some great experiences." □

Sophomore Ken O'Keefe recalls one tailgater that he and his roommate stumbled upon before the Texas game last year. "There was a guy cooking polish sausages," says O'Keefe. "We didn't know him, but we were really hungry, so we said a girl named Kelly sent us. I don't think he believed us, but he gave us some food anyway. After a semester of eating dining hall food, I couldn't thank him enough."

Drinks also flow freely at alumni tailgate parties, so accidents are bound to happen. Junior Tara Grieshop recounts the story of a friend who was visiting her brother in her pre-Notre Dame days. "He shoved a beer in her face for her to shotgun, and she cut her nose on the can," says Grieshop. "Her parents were there, and it was really embarrassing."

Junior Allison Roberts recounts some interesting experiences of her own with inebriated relatives. "My grandfather was sitting in a lawn chair drinking wine, and his chair tipped over," she says. "The first thing he said was, 'Somebody pick up my wine.'" Luckily, he was unharmed.

Not everyone recovers from tailgating mishaps so quickly, as freshman Dave McCaffrey recalls from when he visited his sister when she was a student two years ago. "Two guys were playing catch with a football, and one of them fell right into a mud puddle," McCaffrey says. "He ended up having to go through the whole game covered in mud."

Resourceful sophomore Rebekah Go, a South Bend native, was once able to turn the tipsiness of alumni revelers into big bucks. "In elementary school we used to have to

whole section goes out the night before the first game of the year and prays at Knute Rockne's grave," Ciszek says.

Students occasionally miss out on tailgaters because of miscommunication, as sophomore Matt Snyder did last year. "My friend and I were supposed to meet this girl and her family, but she didn't tell us where," Snyder says. "We spent hours looking through every parking lot on the south side of campus, but we didn't find her. We were really frustrated, so we went to the Main Building to watch the band, and there she was. It turned out the party was in D2 and we missed the whole thing."

Some students see the downside of early morning partying more clearly than others.



IT DOESN'T GET ANY BETTER THAN THIS. Notre Dame students enjoy a drink at pregame celebrations.

Sian Evans

# So You Say It's Your Birthday

From taking a dive in the lakes to week-long parties, Notre Dame students find creative ways to celebrate their birthdays

BY AMBER AGUIAR

**B**irthdays are fairly ordinary occurrences, and most of the time they are celebrated in a fairly ordinary manner. Most people sing the same birthday song, eat the same birthday cake,

forgettable road trips, shocking surprises ... all have helped make birthdays at Notre Dame a memorable experience.

Birthday rituals are often embarrassing, and sometimes they approach the realm of the truly humiliating. Junior Raja Kawas recalls, "One year, on my friend's birthday,

of paper that read, "IT'S MY BIRTHDAY!"

The men's dorms seem to have a monopoly on birthday pranks. Junior Sean Palka remembers pranks like filling the birthday boy's room with balloons. Stanford residents have also created a crazy tradition of their own. If you live in this hall and it's your birthday, beware. Tradition says that every Stud will be thrown in the lake by the end of his birthday. You have to sympathize with the students with cold weather birthdays, which junior Ken Kearney can attest to after his own birthday dunking. "It was April, and it was rather frigid," he says. Overall, however, he thinks it is a good tradition. "We wouldn't do it if we didn't care about each other," he says.

A few groups of friends around campus have established some noteworthy methods of celebrating of their own. "Have you heard of Notre Dame's annual AnTostal? Well, last year a bunch of friends and I threw a 'Michellestosal,'" says one student. "It fell at the same time, so we had a week-long party in honor of her birthday. Friends hanging out, parties at different locations ... It was awesome." This sophomore experienced all that a true birthday celebration at Notre Dame can be. It's hard to tell who was really most fortunate — Michelle, or her friends who had a good excuse to throw a week-long party. At any rate, it's no wonder this sophomore looks forward to the next Antostal.

Besides just partying, dressing up is often a big part of birthday celebrations at Notre Dame. Some students have created unique customary attire for their birthdays. Freshman Quincy Starnes, for one, began his own tradition of wearing a kilt the way they were originally worn — in the nude — on his birthday.

Sophomore Ramadan Ameen celebrates his birthday over summer vacation, but he



and get the same birthday cards. Some Notre Dame students, however, have developed their own unique ways of celebrating these annual events. Wild birthday bashes, theme parties, pranks, honorary humiliation, un-

we took all of his boxers and strung them down the hallways of Dillon." On other occasions, he and his friends would steal the birthday boy's clothes while he was in the shower, and leave him with only a big piece

also has a unique manner of dressing on his birthday. "I like to wear a tie, nice shoes, nice shirt, nice slacks, the whole shebang," he says. "Clean shaven, you know. And I make my whole family get dressed up and take pictures."

Before hitting the bars to celebrate her special day, senior Kristin Ausanka and some friends got dressed up in outrageous '70s attire. It helped make her birthday a blast, as not only were she and her buddies hanging out together, but they had an excuse to laugh at each other as well.

Other Notre Dame students take it all off for their birthdays. Some seniors, formerly of Stanford, made a tradition of wearing their "birthday suits" for a mad dash to Stonehenge for their annual celebration. They frolicked in the fountain and sprinted back. Stu, also a senior this year, has a similar birthday tale. He wore his birthday suit for a swim in the lake with friends on his birthday.

A few students have used their birthdays as excuses to venture off campus for some truly unforgettable roadtrips. Senior Tim Harberts found himself in Las Vegas last year on his birthday. Other students actually leave the country on their special day. "I like to drive to Canada for my birthday," says

Kawas. "It's nearby, and it's a really cool place to go with friends."

Spontaneous trips can turn into lasting birthday traditions. "I go to Chicago with friends every year to watch the Indians play," says junior Brian Tracy. "I guess you could call it tradition."

Whether you look to the highway for a little escape or stay in South Bend, it seems that nearly everybody finds something special to do in celebration of his or her birthday. Sophomores Reagan Hogerty, Mary Kloska and their friends have a C.J.'s tradition they try to uphold. They spend the evening of their birthday there, followed by an off-campus "2-to-7" a.m. party.

A lot of students end up hanging around campus on their birthdays. Staying within the walls of their dorm, however, doesn't mean that they don't find something creative to do. Freshman Maggie

Dellamano threw a surprise party in the dorm's basement in honor of her new roommate's birthday. Not only did she invite the entire freshman population of Farley, but her roommate's sophomore heartthrob as well. The surprise made for one happy birthday girl. Freshman Susan Hudachek, the birthday girl, says, "The thought and effort that went into it from people I'd only known for two weeks meant a lot to me."

Notre Dame students have made crazy birthday celebrations a tradition. And regardless of whether students spend their birthdays in Chicago or in their birthday suits, they are certain to have a good time. □



Does everyone tell you that you look like someone famous? (This means you, Dave Smith!)

# Enter *Scholastic's* Celebrity Lookalike Contest

- \* Send your photos to the *Scholastic* Office in 303 LaFortune \*
- \* Write your name and the celebrity you look like on the photo \*
- \* Enter by Monday to be in the running for the first-place prize — a Macquarium — a Macintosh SE with keyboard and mouse converted into an aquarium, complete with water, goldfish and food \*

# Jaimie of All Trades

*Junior Jaimie Lee has been the model of a team player, lending her talents to nearly every position on the volleyball court.*

BY PATRICK DOWNES

Junior Jaimie Lee was starting to think Coach MacLeod would ask her to fill in at point guard. And based on her past experience, no one doubts that she would have no problems charging the lane.

Unfortunately for the basketball program, however, Lee is quite content doing everything for the volleyball team. In her three years with the team, Lee has played three positions.

"She's a very good athlete and a very good volleyball player," Head Volleyball

*"Jaimie is one of those players you want on the court, no matter what the position."*

Coach Debbie Brown says. "There's no one else on the team that can do the things that she does."

Teammate Carey May agrees. "She's the kind of girl who can play any position."

And sophomore middle blocker Lindsay Treadwell adds, "Jaimie is one of those players you want on the court, no matter what the position."

Surprisingly, Lee has not played volleyball her entire life. "I started playing the summer before my freshman year of high school," she recalls. Lee spent eight years of her childhood as a swimmer before a nagging chlorine allergy forced her to, in her words, "just drop everything for volleyball."

Although her natural position is outside hitter, she spent her freshman year at middle

blocker.

"When I was recruited I knew I was going to be a blocker," she says. "I didn't really know what to expect because, while I'd played it in high school a little bit, it is a much slower game in high school." Lee quickly learned what to expect, however, as she started all 37 matches that year, was named to the Midwest Collegiate Conference all-newcomer team and led the team with 110 blocks.

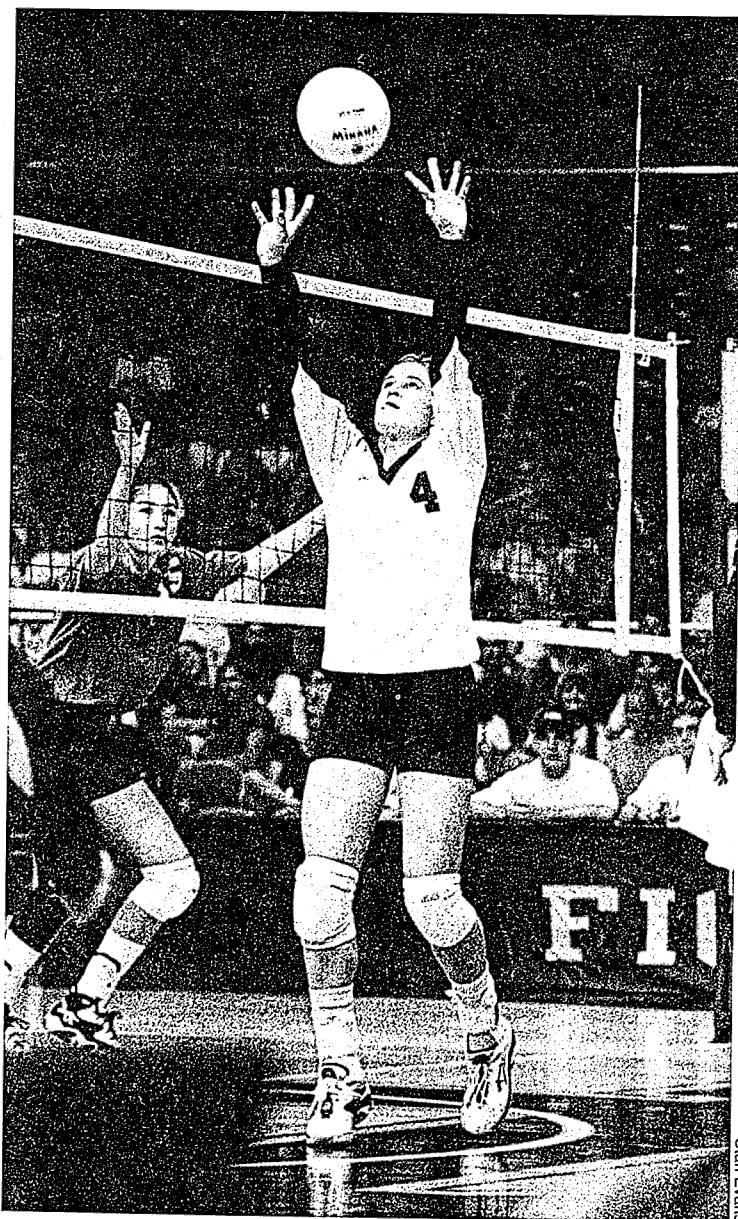
Despite her success, Lee wasn't entirely comfortable at the position. "I felt totally out of place blocking because they're usually the biggest people on the team — around 6'3" or 6'4" — and I'm only 5'10".

"There are two things an ideal blocker needs: you have to be big and you have to be quick," says Brown. "Jaimie was not big, but she was quick."

Her sophomore year, Jaimie was able to move to her more natural hitter position. This time her talent was really put on display as she was named

first team all-Big East. Also, she ranked second in the Big East, behind her teammate and roommate Angie Harris, with 3.91 kills per game.

With those kinds of accolades, one would



**BUMP, SET, SPIKE.** Lee has filled in admirably at setter for teammate Corey May this season. She is averaging nearly 26 assists per ballhandling error this year.



think that Lee had finally found her niche. But, yet again, a teammate's injury forced her to vacate her natural position. Junior setter Carey May went down on August 16 with a dislocated shoulder, and Lee knew right away that she would have to fill in at the position.

"I knew that it was a possibility as soon as Carey went down because the only other setter in the program is a freshman," relates Lee. "I'd had a little experience setting in the spring, because I'd had shoulder problems and I took any chance I had to rest my shoulder by not being an outside hitter."

Lee saw the opportunity as a challenge. "Coach called me into her office and said it would be best for the team if they could use me at setter," she says. "My reaction was that it would be great for me to do it because of the challenge to myself. Also, in order for

me to do the things I wanted to accomplish at hitter, I would have needed Carey [at setter] anyway."

Lee did have misgivings about the move, but they were tempered by an understanding of what the team needed. "It did cross my mind that this was a year where I would really rather be hitting," she says. "How-

setter, so she went."

May is recovering slowly from her injury. She only played a portion of one game in the match last weekend versus Villanova, but is expected to see more action in the future as her shoulder continues to heal.

Lee has also had to deal with an injury of her own. An errant elbow on September 3

from blocker Jen Rouse broke her nose, and until last week, she had been playing with a mask, which she has affectionately nicknamed "Dale."

Lee, a sociology and CAPP major, plans to return to school after graduation and hopefully will have a future with the national volleyball team circuit.

"It's always been a dream I've had," she says. "I have to take it one step at a time, because I don't know what the future will hold and I don't even know what position I would try out as."

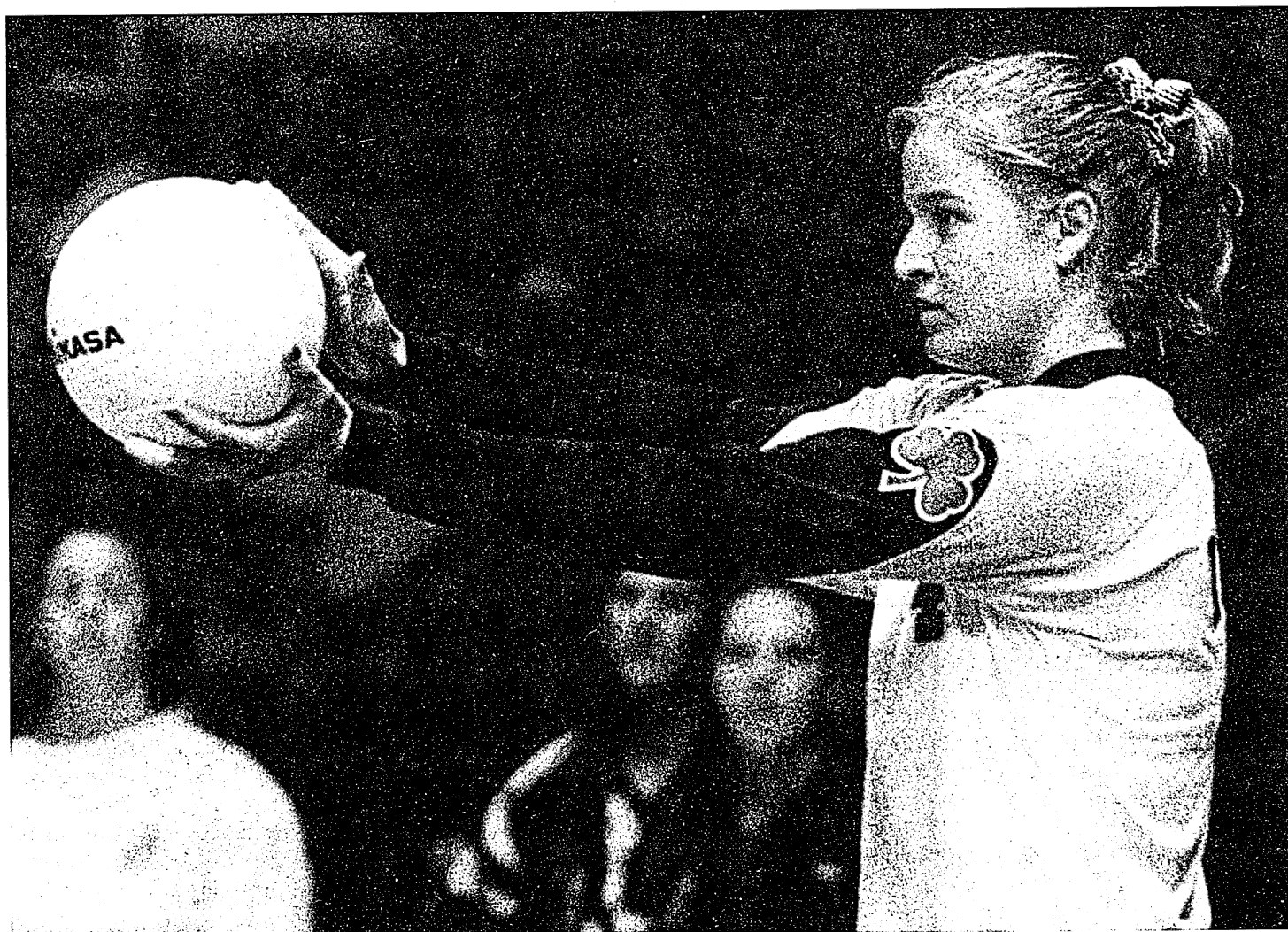
Any one will do, Jaimie. □

***"There's no one else on the team that can do the things that she does. She's the kind of girl who can play any position."***

ever, I'm going to help the team."

Brown has confidence in Lee's ability to fill in at setter. "She has a very good understanding of the game. A setter has to know what everyone else is doing, and Jaimie can do that."

Treadwell adds, "For not ever setting before, she has been excellent, and every day she improves. She has a great armswing on the outside, but the team needed her at



**KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE BALL.** The junior had only four service errors going into the game with Georgetown to go along with 15 aces.

# October Fest

*In Brave fashion, the Scholastic sports writers pick Atlanta to chase away the Birds in the Fall Classic*



## Jeremy Dixon

**W**ith the first round in the record books, baseball fans can now turn their attention to four teams. In the National League Championship, the Braves will make quick work of the Cardinals, who won the ever-powerful NL Central Division, with powerhouses such as Pittsburgh, Houston and the Chicago Cubs. As anyone can tell you, the Braves aren't the Cubs. With a starting rotation that is as close to perfection as you could ask for and a powerful lineup that can take the ball deep, Atlanta will be looking to drink a little bubbly in anticipation of the Orioles.

Yes, the Orioles will pull off the upset of the New York Yankees. If you're from New York, please don't send me any hate mail. The Orioles have been *enfuego* for the last month, overtaking the White Sox for the wildcard and making the Indians look like the Indians of *Major League*. Brady Anderson, Rafael Palmeiro and Roberto Alomar like to take the ball out of the park, and, complemented by veterans Cal Ripken Jr. and Eddie Murray, the O's will be flying high.

But the Braves will be ready, with bats in hand, to end this little dream trip. As much as I would like to see Ripken win another World Series before he retires, I don't see the Braves losing. Maybe next year, Cal.

**WORLD SERIES:** Atlanta over Baltimore in five.



## Brian Hiro

**T**he ALCS looks to be a classic matchup of good pitching versus raw power. The Yankees boast the probable Cy Young winner in Andy Pettitte and considerable postseason experience in David Cone and Jimmy Key. Then there is setup man extraordinaire Mariano Rivera, who is so good that he could whiff Babe Ruth, Joe DiMaggio and Mickey Mantle in nine pitches. Baltimore, on the other hand, hit something like 627 home runs and reduced the Indians' staff to quivering idiots. But the Yankees' offense, led by Ranger-killer Bernie Williams, is better than the Orioles' pitching, which features Mike Mussina and not much else. Look for Steinbrenner's boys to reach their first World Series since '81.

It's difficult to remember the NL playoffs without the Braves, a team that used to be as laughably inept as they are invincible now. It all started with John Smoltz and Tom Glavine coming up from the minors and Greg Maddux coming down from heaven. Those three will ensure that the Braves dispose of St. Louis quickly and easily. The Cardinals have offensive talent in Brian Jordan, Ray Lankford and Ron Gant, but come postseason time, Atlanta's arms can silence the best of bats. As old as it's getting, expect a lot of tomahawk chopping in Atlanta.

In the Series, the difference will be that the Yanks are just happy to be there while the Braves are hungry for a repeat. Also, don't overlook the importance of New York's hitters seeing Atlanta's pitchers for the first time.

**WORLD SERIES:** Atlanta over New York in six.

## Fred LaBrecque

**T**he NLCS will be quick and clean. St. Louis has never lost a league playoff series, but that streak will be cut short by the dominating Braves pitching staff. Tony LaRussa's masterful maneuvering will only allow the Cardinals to save face as the Braves will triumph easily. The ALCS will be a much better series, featuring two evenly-matched AL East ballclubs. The nod goes to Baltimore in this series, but only because they have the momentum coming off of a strong finish to the regular season and an exceptional triumph over the Indians, the team with the best regular season record in baseball. But victory will not come easily for the Birds; it should be an exciting series before Baltimore disposes of the Yankees.

It is too bad that such a great series will be played for second place. The Braves are once again the best team in baseball and will use all of the postseason experience they have accumulated in the last five years to win the World Series. Emotion and momentum will allow the Orioles to win a couple, but precision and maturity will allow the Braves to be crowned champions.

**WORLD SERIES:** Atlanta over Baltimore in six.

## Jake Schaller

**C**all me a homer, I don't care. I'm taking my home team — the O's. The best home run-hitting team in baseball history is going to bash their way to the World Series and then take the Braves' yard.

OK, OK, there is more to baseball than home runs, and the Orioles' pitching is suspect. But in the playoffs, the O's can use a three-man rotation. With David Wells, Scott Erickson and Mike Mussina, the Orioles' pitching looks pretty solid. With proven playoff performers in Roberto Alomar, Eddie Murray and Cal Ripken Jr., this talent-laden team will finally earn the big bucks that owner Peter Angelos shelled out. The pitching in the Bronx is better, you say? No problem. Davey Johnson just orders Alomar to charge the mound and spit in the eye of the Yankee hurler. No way he finds the strike zone after that.

So, the O's take the Yanks. Meanwhile, the Braves' pitching solves Brian Jordan and his Cardinal outfield mates, sending Ozzie into retirement. In the World Series, the Braves shy away in fear of Baltimore's raw power. Bobby Bo and Brady's Bashers prevent an Atlanta repeat.

**WORLD SERIES:** Baltimore over Atlanta in seven.



## Peter Bergin

**T**he Braves are an easy pick in this year's NLCS, although Tony LaRussa would probably disagree with that statement. As we witnessed last year, the old saying that pitching wins ballgames was embodied in the Atlanta Braves' pitching staff, and this year will not be much different. The Cardinals lack the offensive firepower to match the playoff experience of Maddux, Smoltz and Glavine. St. Louis has superior managing but Atlanta has a superior ballclub. I credit LaRussa with the Cards' success this year but, sorry Tony, your Cardinals will be flying home early.

The ALCS is a bit tougher to call. The Orioles are on a tear but the Yanks have an undefinable mystique around them this year. Is the long drought finally over for Steinbrenner? The answer lies written in Baltimore's roster: Anderson, Bonilla, Palmeiro, Ripken, Alomar and Murray. Too many bats for too little mystique. The O's in a tight series.

Never bet against an underdog on a roll, unless, of course, they're playing the Atlanta Braves.

**WORLD SERIES:** Atlanta over Baltimore in five.

*South Bend Mayor Joseph Kernan  
may have been a  
prisoner of war, but he is not a  
prisoner of the past.*

# Home Free

BY KRISTIN M. ALWORTH

On May 7, 1972, the life of Joseph Kernan '68 was turned upside down. He was flying over Vietnam at 4,500 feet, conducting bomb damage assessment, when his plane was hit with anti-aircraft fire. After about 30 seconds, it became apparent that the plane was not going to fly anymore, so he ejected from the aircraft. Kernan was subsequently taken prisoner for what were perhaps the longest 11 months of his life.

Kernan '68 eventually made it home from Vietnam, and he made a name for himself as well. He is currently the mayor of South Bend, and he is running for Lieutenant Governor of Indiana in the November election.

A South Bend native, Kernan attended Notre Dame before he was sent to Vietnam. He had always been drawn to the school as a child. "It was the only place I ever wanted to go, and it was the only place I applied to," he says. He was the oldest of nine children, so financial resources were a problem. He received some offers from smaller schools for financial aid, but, he says, one day his father just asked him, "Where do you want to go?" His response was Notre Dame, so his father advised, "Well, then, just go."

Kernan did go to Notre Dame, and he ended up financing his Notre Dame educa-

tion by himself, assisted by scholarships and loans.

He looks back fondly on his days at Notre Dame. He majored in government and played baseball as a student. "Having played baseball was a tremendous experience because of the guys who were my teammates," he says. One of his favorite memories of Notre Dame is driving in the winning runs at baseball games against Michigan State in 1966, the same year that Notre Dame tied them 10-10 in football.

Kernan graduated from Notre Dame in 1968, but he did not have many options on what to do next. "In 1968, you were going to be involved with the military whether you liked it or not," he says.

Kernan decided to enlist in the Navy rather than be drafted, and he served as an aviator. He was sent to Vietnam in January 1972 aboard the U.S.S. Kitty Hawk, but he never set foot in Vietnam itself until he was taken prisoner.

Kernan ended up in Vietnam as an unwanted guest when his plane was shot down.

He lost consciousness when he ejected from the plane, and didn't wake up until he was on the ground. He had landed in someone's front yard. Locals were rushing to the scene to see what had happened, and a local militia, which Kernan describes as a "home guard," arrived soon after. They took him away from the civilians and eventually sent







**A MOMENT OF SILENCE:** Kernan remembers the dead and missing soldiers at the dedication of the Vietnam War Memorial in South Bend.

him to Hanoi.

Kernan believes he was fortunate to be taken prisoner late in the war. "For guys captured earlier, the conditions were very different," he explains. "The treatment wasn't very good at all." By 1972, the Vietnamese had realized what an important bargaining chip the American prisoners were,

so they treated the prisoners better.

He describes a normal day during his captivity as "very long." He lived alone for about one month, then he lived with one other prisoner for a month. He was with about eight to 12 other prisoners for the rest of his captivity. "When you were with the other guys, your time was spent with them,"

he says. "You talked about when you would get home, and you played cards."

The Vietnamese fed the prisoners enough food to live on, although Kernan says it wasn't very good. "I got there on the first day of pumpkin season," he says wryly. He was fed pumpkin soup twice a day for nine months, and he has never eaten anything



with pumpkin in it since.

Communications with the outside world were limited while Kernan was a prisoner. Only a couple of the letters he wrote to his family got through, and he received few letters from them. Kernan did receive some packages from his family, though, which contained items such as coffee, candy, freeze-dried food and clothing like underwear and long johns. Kernan's family was limited in what they could send, however, because the Vietnamese had issued strict guidelines on what items could be sent to the prisoners.

Hope and faith played an important role in Kernan's life during this period. "You maintained hope because you had to," he explains. "I was convinced that I was going to get home — the only thing was, [I] didn't know when." Despite his confidence that he would one day return to the States, Kernan still had doubts about his future. "My biggest fear was that I might disappear and never make it home," he says quietly.

Hope and faith ultimately enabled him to survive the dark days in Vietnam. "Without either one, the circumstances and conditions would have been impossible," he says.

Kernan was released on March 27, 1973, after 11 months of captivity. As part of a peace agreement, prisoners of war were released as American troops went home. Prisoners were released on four different release dates, and the prisoners released first were those who had been in captivity the longest. Kernan was released on the last date.

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### *"What are they going to do, send me to Vietnam?"*

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He was sent to the Phillipines before he traveled back to America, and he immediately called his family from the islands. The next thing he did was take an hour-long hot shower.

Kernan says that when he finally arrived back in the United States, "There was joy all around." He spent his first night in a hospital, but he didn't spend it alone. His friends and family had a party for him in his room.



courtesy of Mayor's Office

**STAND AND DELIVER.** Kernan first ran for mayor of South Bend in 1987. He has since been reelected to the post.

He credits his family for helping him recover from the trauma of being a prisoner of war. "I received a lot of support and help from my family," he says. "You begin to sort through your experiences one by one."

Kernan experienced a period of adjustment after his return from Vietnam. His newly-regained freedom was one of the biggest hurdles he had to overcome. "The biggest adjustment was dealing with being able to do whatever I wanted to do," he says.

Kernan comments that data shows that prisoners of war tend to be involved in auto accidents during their first year back from captivity. He was no exception to the rule — he was involved in three accidents during his first year back from Vietnam. He hadn't

been involved in any accidents before he went to Vietnam, and he hasn't been involved in any since. "I would just head out on the highway and do what I wanted to do," he says with a chuckle.

Looking back on his experience as a prisoner of war, Kernan has some unexpected feelings. "I know this sounds strange, but it was the best experience I ever had," he says. "The intensity over that period taught me a lot about myself." He explains that his outlook on life in general is different than it would have been, particularly when facing difficult choices. "I used to say after I got home, 'What are they going to do, send me to Vietnam?'" he says. "I have a different perspective on what's important, and what

you should worry about and what you shouldn't."

Kernan and his sweetheart, Maggie, were married after the war. She was a friend of his sister, and they had dated before he left for Vietnam. For the 11 months when Kernan was a prisoner of war, however, they had no contact with each other. "I didn't know what to expect," says Kernan. "I didn't know if she'd be married or not — thank God she wasn't!" They tied the knot in 1974.

Kernan stayed in the Navy for another two years after he returned from Vietnam, then went on to work in the private sector. He worked at Proctor & Gamble in Cincinnati as a manufacturing manager, but he didn't like it. He and his wife went back to South Bend, their hometown, even though neither one had a job. Once he and his wife were back in South Bend, Kernan continued to work in the private sector for companies such as Schwarz Paper and McWilliams Corporation.

Around Christmas 10 years ago, South Bend Mayor Roger Parent announced that he was not going to seek reelection. "My friends asked me if I wanted to run," he says. He thought about it and decided to run for

office. "I thought I would be good at it, I thought I would like it, and I thought I could win," he explains.

His first campaign was not easy, though, as he experienced a tough primary and a tough general election. Kernan says that his campaign group's effort on election day to get people to vote helped to clinch his first election. He has since been re-elected to the post twice.

Kernan says his job is the best job in America. "I love South Bend," he says. "Great people live here, it's where I grew up, Notre Dame is here, and the people I work with are wonderful." He feels he has been able to improve conditions in South Bend as well. Kernan says that the accomplishments of which he is most proud include putting the city on some financial footing, putting more police officers on the streets and putting money back into the neighborhoods.

He is not ready to stop with what he has already accomplished. "We would like South Bend to be recognized as a model city by the year 2000," he says. He hopes to see a low unemployment rate, a low crime rate and great job opportunities in South Bend.

Looking to the future, Kernan is hoping to be elected Lieutenant Governor in November, and he is working hard towards that end. He says that he decided to run solely because Frank O'Bannon, the Democratic candidate for governor, asked him to. "I feel so strongly about him that I made the decision that, if asked, I would do everything I

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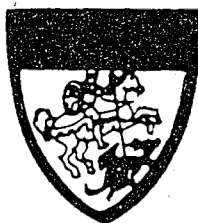
*"I know this sounds strange, but it was the best experience I ever had."*

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could to help him be elected, period," says Kernan. "He is a gentleman from sole to crown."

Beyond the November election, Kernan does not know what will come next for himself. He attributes his lack of planning to his experience as a prisoner of war, because it made him less afraid of what comes next in life. "When I was elected mayor, I thought I would only be in office for 4 years," he explains. "I don't have any agenda that I'm following—I have no specific objectives."□

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# Campus Watch

## BY THE GIPPER

### *Attitude, Allegations, and Innuendo*

Okay, this is the last time the Gipp will say anything about this. Consider the matter closed. The baby isn't this—it doesn't look anything like him. Michael Jackson said it best: "Billy Jean is not my lover / She's just a girl who says that I am the one / But the kid is not my son."

#### GLEEFUL WALK-ONS

Have you noticed all the Champion football jackets around campus? No, they're not freshman walk-ons, they're Glee Club members. Apparently the Glee Club convinced Champion to sponsor them, basically because they sing in the dining halls on football weekends. The Gipp tried to work a similar scam with Acura: he told them he would get speeding tickets in all 50 states in an NSX and build an ad campaign around it. The Gipp's driving record aside, do the Glee Club members get as much "playing time" as the football players, now that they wear the same jacket?

#### IF ONLY IT WORKED IN REAL LIFE

The Gipp was notified by an employee of *Scholastic* that the officers of the Class of '98 think if they wait long enough, they don't have to pay their bills. They ignored their first invoice for an ad that appeared in the magazine and then insisted that they didn't have to pay it because it was from the previous fiscal year. Now, the Gipp isn't a CPA (yet), but he's pretty sure that bills have a longer shelf-life than the current fiscal year. When the IRS called the Gipp last year about his back taxes, that excuse

didn't get him past the first trial date. That's OK, it didn't work for Capone, either.

#### SPORTS INFO MYSTERY

Employees at Sports Information might notice some budget cutbacks this year. What? Did NBC divorce the football team? No, apparently a sly photographer last year embezzled about \$30,000 from them, passing it off as work-related expenses. The Gipp realizes that his checkbook isn't quite as large as Sports Info's, but he'd probably notice if film started costing \$100 a roll to develop, or camera lenses kept requiring repair. Maybe they should nip this in the bud and hire an accountancy major to look after their ATM receipts.

#### REASON NUMBER 6662 THE GIPP LOVES NOTRE DAME:

Those business majors sure know how to party. On the Applied Investment Management field trip to NYC, the combined restaurant and bar tab (read: alcohol) for one night was \$1500. Who says Notre Dame spends the least amount of money on its students of all schools in the Top 25?

#### DON'T CALL THEM POWDER PUFFS

Those at Risk Management might be disappointed to learn that their efforts to take the athletic intensity out of women's interhall flag football have fallen as flat as the Off-Campus quarterback. They wanted the ladies to use basketball-style screens instead of full-contact blocking. Come on, these women aren't there to show off their fashionable sportsbras. Maybe Risk Management should concentrate on our defensive line, after OSU ran all over them.

Apparently, our student body president hasn't been shy about taking credit for the new ATM at the JACC. What else has our administration done lately?

#### Top 10 Other Things Miller/Murray Have Taken Credit For

10. Stadium expansion
9. New fat-free raspberry Jell-O at SDH
8. Keough and O'Neill Halls
7. Jump in ranking of Top 25 schools
6. Absence of Ross Perot at presidential debate
5. Last Saturday's sunny weather
4. Improved gender relations
3. Continued underage drinking at Bridget's
2. Peace talks between Netanyahu and Arafat
1. No-parietals rule in student government office (Executive privilege)

#### ALWAYS COCA-COLA QUAD

The Keough family sure knows how to throw a dedication bash. They brought in over 100 guests for the Ohio State football game, all of whom walked through the gates holding tickets courtesy of the Development office. The guests snacked on custom-made Keough Hall chocolates on Friday and watched Keough residents pose for a photo with the family. Residents of the dorm received a glossy 8x10 of the opening ceremony photo. Rumors of rum and Coke cocktails were unfounded, however.

Perhaps they should have cut back on the chocolates and installed screens in the windows of the new dorms. All the windows of Keough and O'Neill Halls push outward about two feet, but none have screens. Parietals violations, anyone? Maybe Risk

Management should stop cheerleading at the women's interhall football teams and stop by Coca-Cola Quad.

That's it, lovers of life. While everyone else is road-tripping over fall break, the Gipp will be in Arizona trying to pick up members of the first female chain gang. If you have to stay in the Bend this break, ask Seth and Megan to turn on the sun. Believe, baby, believe! Ride that Team Connection bronco all the way in this Domer rodeo! Hi-ho, Zima, AWAY! □

# Splinters from the Press Box

A roundup of the week in sports

October 1 to October 8

edited by Brian Hiro

## MEN'S SOCCER

Oct. 1 at Western Michigan W 3-2  
Oct. 5 at Syracuse W 1-0

**Key Player:** Goalkeeper Greg Vehlo recorded his sixth shutout of the year against the Orangemen.

**Key Stat:** Notre Dame's four wins in six Big East contests equals last year's victory total within the league.

**Up Next:** The Irish face two opponents for just the second time ever in Western Illinois and Pittsburgh.

## VOLLEYBALL

Oct. 1 Ball State L 3-2  
Oct. 4 Georgetown W 3-0  
Oct. 6 Villanova W 3-2

**Key Player:** Senior Jen Briggs had a career-high 21 kills in the comeback victory over the Wildcats.

**Key Stat:** Notre Dame's conference winning streak now stands at 15 matches.

**Up Next:** More Big East contests with Providence and Boston College at the Joyce.

**What They Said:** "Right now, I would say there is a better team than North Carolina." — Tar Heels' forward Debbie Keller after her school's loss to Notre Dame.

**What We Read:** "Mitigates? I've never heard a ballplayer use that word in my life. Some of them still don't know about Watergate, much less mitigate." — Gene Wojciechowski, *Chicago Tribune*, on Baltimore second baseman Roberto Alomar's statement to the media following his well-publicized spitting episode.

## WOMEN'S SOCCER

Oct. 4 vs. #1 North Carolina W 2-1  
Oct. 5 at #15 Duke W 2-0

**Key Player:** Freshman midfielder Jenny Streiffer scored both goals in the huge win over Carolina and added another against Duke.

**Key Stat:** The Irish became the only team ever to defeat the Tar Heels in consecutive games.

**Up Next:** No time for a break as the top-ranked Irish face No. 20 Stanford and No. 8 Santa Clara this weekend in California.

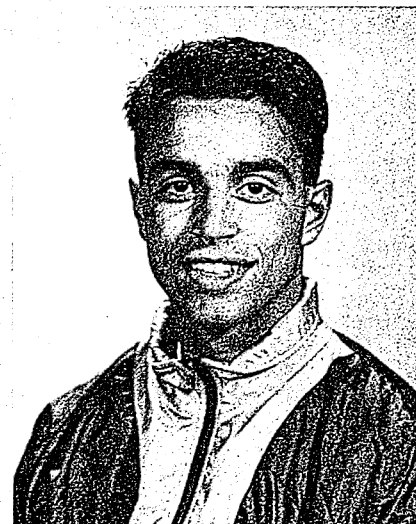
## CROSS COUNTRY

Oct. 4 Notre Dame Invitational M 2nd  
W 1st

**Key Player:** Freshman Joanna Deeter ran the fastest time in the 10-year history of the meet in finishing first overall.

**Key Stat:** The men's squad failed to win the title for the first time in six years.

**Up Next:** The Central Collegiate Championships at Kalamazoo and the Arizona Invitational at Tucson on October 18-19.



**Tony Capasso**

The senior co-captain had a spectacular week to lead the men's soccer team back into the national rankings. He registered a goal and two assists against Western Michigan and scored the only goal in the win over Syracuse.

## Athletes of the Week

### The Women's Soccer Team

Chris Petrucelli's squad went into North Carolina and pinned the Tar Heels with just their fourth loss in 11 years. Does anything else need to be said?



# MEASURE for MEASURE

*Scholastic invites you to meet four talented students who aren't famous — yet*

Here at Notre Dame, everyone seems obsessed with ratings and rankings. The focus on where we are in football polls becomes an obsession every week, as students anticipate where each team will end up after a victory or loss. Even academically, we pride ourselves that the university is in the infamous Top 25.

There is no poll, however, that measures the abundance of talent we have here on campus. Chances are high that the student you sit next to in philosophy plays an instrument. Or is a brilliant notebook poet. Or sings a capella at Acoustic Cafe. While not everyone here can make headlines as quarterback or be the lead singer in a campus band, there are some gifted students who manage to stand out from the crowd. Here are four of them.

## Ryan O'Neill: Expressing Himself

Notre Dame's piano man, Ryan O'Neill, sits perfectly poised at the grand piano that, for the night, is his canvas. The LaFortune Ballroom is the perfect environment for students, friends and family to watch with wide eyes as the senior has a chance to share a glimpse of his utopia with the listeners and express an inner passion and innate gift.

For O'Neill, nights such as these are a dream come true. They provide an opportunity to bring enjoyment not only to himself, but also to his listeners. Concerts such as the

benefit he performed on September 30 are difficult to arrange because of the many university channels one must go through, but when they happen, they help publicize a budding musician in his prime.

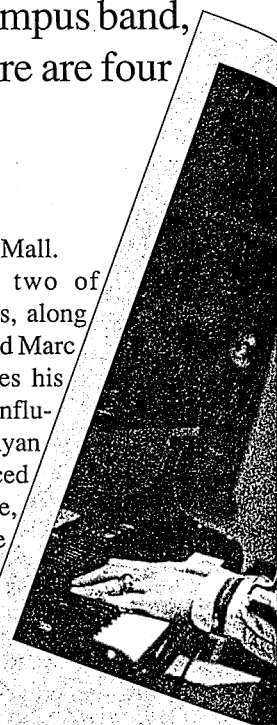
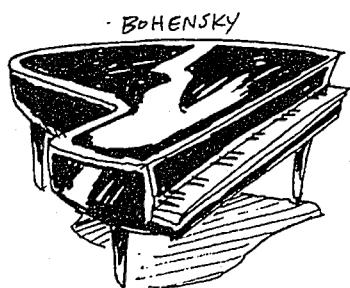
O'Neill's career is short but distinguished. His debut occurred during his performance at the Keenan Revue his freshman year. He played a duet with his brother Tim, then a senior. "There were two grand pianos on the stage and we just played together for about 15 minutes," O'Neill says. "It was great." He has high expectations for

the future. He anxiously awaits the opportunity this spring to play once again with his brother during AnTostal. The concert will consist of a Billy Joel and Elton John type of

ensemble at Fieldhouse Mall.

Joel and John are two of O'Neill's favorite artists, along with George Winston and Marc Cohn, but he also names his brother Tim as a major influence in his musical life. Ryan himself was first introduced to music in second grade, when he began to take classical piano lessons. He continued until eighth grade, when he decided to quit because of the rigid structure to which classical piano adheres.

Once in college, Tim, a '94 graduate and now a professional musician, introduced him to an entirely new type of musical structure, one governed by free



Ryan O'Neill



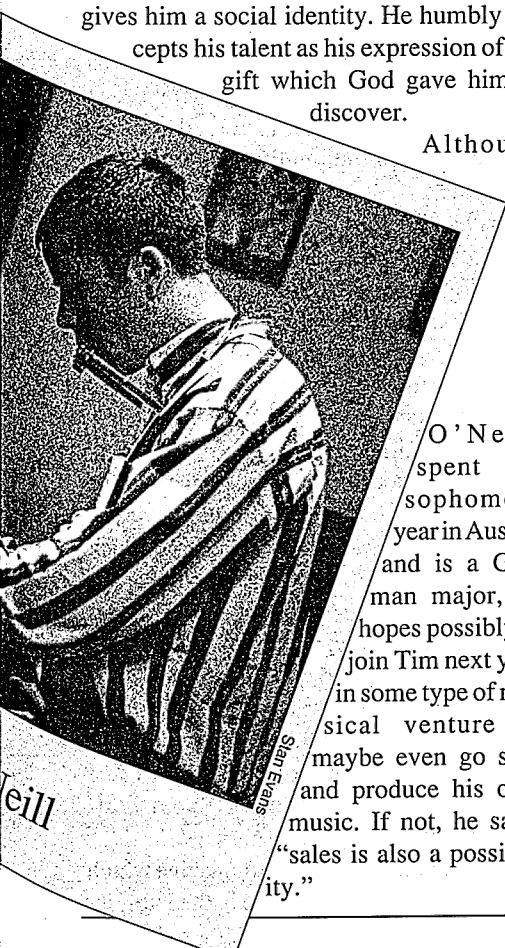
spirit. "It's a way for me to express myself. Whatever I'm feeling comes out on the piano." This type of free spirit also determines his practice schedule — he doesn't have one. He enjoys practicing at Saint Mary's because of the many Steinway pianos available there. When a concert is approaching, O'Neill will practice four hours at a time. But on a normal day, O'Neill doesn't consider the countless hours he spends playing as a practice session, but

***"It's a way for me to express myself. Whatever I'm feeling comes out on the piano."***

rather as a way to exhale after a hard day.

Why exactly does Ryan O'Neill sit before his piano day in and day out? He sees the activity as having a dual purpose. On one hand, he describes playing the piano as an introverted expression because of the personal satisfaction he receives from playing. On the other hand, he recognizes that it gives him a social identity. He humbly accepts his talent as his expression of the gift which God gave him to discover.

Although



O'Neill spent his sophomore year in Austria and is a German major, he hopes possibly to join Tim next year in some type of musical venture or maybe even go solo and produce his own music. If not, he says, "sales is also a possibility."

O'Neill's intense admiration for his brother shines forth in conversation. When asked who his favorite musician is, O'Neill responds, "Tim, mainly because what's amazing about him is that so many people who are amazing classical pianists can't sit down and just play any song you ask them to. Because he has taught a lot of people how to do that makes me really admire him."

On his broad appreciation of music, O'Neill states, "I realize that music doesn't need a certain quality to sound good. There's so much out there. Music is a way of expressing yourself and you need to find your own niche." The look in O'Neill's eyes every time he plays expresses that. "Music says what my heart is telling me."

— by Kate Jacques



### **Melanie Garman and Craig Pinza on Stage**

In 1963, Neil Simon wrote the play that shot him into American theatre spotlight, and began his long and prosperous career as a playwright. Thirty-three years later, two fresh-faced students take on the lead roles — Paul and Corie Bratter — of this timeless stage classic, *Barefoot in the Park*, which will likewise shoot them into the campus spotlight.

Craig Pinza (Paul) and Melanie Garman (Corie) aren't new to being on stage. Garman, a St. Mary's junior, has been performing as a dancer since the age of four. Toward the beginning of high school she began to test her acting skills and has performed in plays ever since. Stage managing the Saint Mary's production of *Steel Magnolias* and playing four different smaller roles in last year's *Christ's Passion: Medieval Mystery Plays* are among her credits as a college actress. She has also paid her dues acting in directing class finals and in smaller campus productions. However, *Barefoot* is her first lead role in a Mainstage play. This isn't her first

time performing in a Neil Simon play, however; she was cast in her high school production of *Rumors*.

Pinza, a senior, also started on stage early, performing in plays since the eighth grade when he would stay after school for an extra drama class. Here at Notre Dame, he has performed in *Shadowlands*, an advanced directing project in which he played an eight-year-old boy, as well as in last year's *Six Degrees of Separation* and *The Nerd*. Pinza cites his high school director, "a huge Italian man who swore, drank coffee and smoked cigarettes," as his greatest influence as an actor. "He really gave me a sense of 'this is really fun, and I think I can do it.' That motivated me to get involved re," he says.

Balancing the textbooks with the scripts is easier said than done, but these two claim that participating in theatre provides a balance for them. "I really like that the busier

I am, the more I'll get things done," Garman says. "I

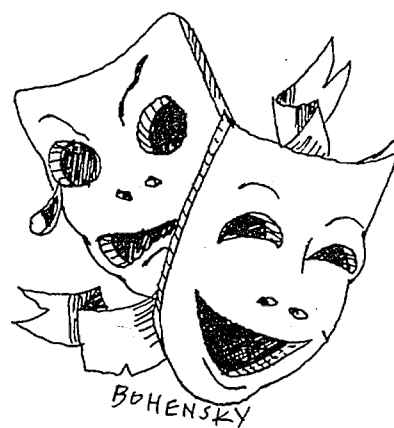
find that after a show is over, I tend to procrastinate more, whereas when I know that I have rehearsal in the evening, I get my work done during the day. It keeps my life balanced."

Both agree that juggling academics and plays takes a certain amount of discipline and dedication. "It's rough being a math major and doing something like this that's totally unrelated to my major," Pinza claims. "I have to switch my brain into different

***"The nerves beforehand — that's what keeps me going. I love being nervous ... it's such a high."***

gears all the time. But if you took five math classes a day, you'd go nuts, too. I need some kind of outlet."

As time-consuming as it is, both see themselves doing theatre in the future. As a mass



communications and theatre double major, Garman will certainly be doing so in some capacity. She can see herself on both the business and performing sides of the theatre. Two summers ago, she auditioned on Broad-



Melanie Garman  
& Craig Pinza

way and was accepted to the American Musical and Dramatic Society, but wants to complete her degree at Saint Mary's first. On the other hand, she also is enjoying the advertising and public relations classes of her major and might decide to pursue a career in that area.

Pinza, despite his campus work, doesn't see himself as a career actor. He considered majoring in theatre, but realized it would be a hard field to break into. "You have to be willing to pay your dues, and be behind the scenes, and, in a lot of cases, be poor. I'm not willing to make that sacrifice," he jokes. Instead, with his math major, he is looking

to pursue a career in actuarial work, make millions, retire early and then happily do community theatre.

As far as being cast in the lead roles in *Barefoot in the Park*, Pinza and Garman couldn't be more thrilled. "I think there's a lot of energy to the play," says Garman, "There were eight students watching rehearsal tonight and laughing. We can feed off of those eight people laughing. Imagining the whole theatre laughing like that will be even better." Pinza adds, "The play is funny on its own, and if we can add something to it, we'll have a hit."

With only six cast members, the process of getting all the actors to be comfortable with one another was relatively easy. Watching Pinza and Garman interact with each other, one might think that they have been friends for quite a while, even though they've only really known each other since the play began rehearsing a little over a month ago. "With such a small cast, it's much easier for us to really get to know one another and bond as a group," Pinza points out. "That's very important in doing a play."

The two seem to have a natural love of the stage. "I knew I wanted to be on stage since I was young," Garman says. "The nerves beforehand — that's what keeps me going. I love being nervous ... it's such a high. I also love entertaining people, making them laugh and cry." With the amount of enthusiasm that these two talented actors show, there's no doubt that *Barefoot in the Park* will be a success.

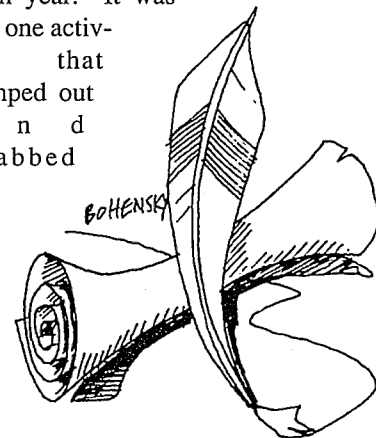
— by Aaron J. Nolan

### Bill Helman: Master Juggler

Junior Bill Helman knows a good piece of writing when he sees it. He should; he's the editor in chief of *The Juggler*, Notre Dame's literary magazine. If you don't know him yet, you will after the revamped *Juggler* hits newsstands this spring. Big changes are in store for the publication under Helman's direction.

Helman, a South

Bend native, first became interested in literary magazines in high school. Disappointed by the lack of an official publication at his school, he and a friend, with the help of a teacher, founded a literary magazine his junior year. His interest carried over to college, where he joined *The Juggler's* staff his freshman year. "It was the one activity that jumped out at me and grabbed my



attention right away," says Helman, who lists J.R.R. Tolkien and Frank Herbert as major influences on his writing. After working as assistant editor last year, he has taken over the helm this year with many new ideas and innovations in store for the magazine.

"Our greatest challenge this year is to open new markets and make *The Juggler* more well-known on campus," Helman says. "The emphasis at Notre Dame is more towards business and science. It seems that the arts aren't stressed as much in the general community. We want students to be able to share in the work of their classmates." Part of this process will be improving the aesthetics of the magazine.

This year there will be only one publication in mid-March, rather than the one per semester as has been printed in the past. This larger, less condensed version will feature better binding and a more professional appearance.

"We're working with art students to create new borders and ink and line drawings for the pages rather than just the black type on white paper. We want to make the magazine more visually appealing so that students will want to keep it," Helman says. More photography and artwork will also be added this year along with space for the artists to explain their pieces. To help with the quality of the artwork, *The Juggler* has added a separate art staff headed by art majors.

The second aspect of the magazine which Helman wishes to improve is the submis-

Neil Simon's *Barefoot in the Park* is playing at Washington Hall tonight through Saturday at 7:30 p.m. and Sunday afternoon at 2:30. Tickets are available at the LaFortune Information Desk.

sion system. Previously, submissions were taken only in the English department office in 356 O'Shaughnessy. Helman and his staff are currently looking to expand drop-off points. "We're working on an arrangement with the computer labs that would allow us to place an envelope in the main labs for submissions. We're also investigating using the electronic mail system to take submissions," he says. He hopes that a more accessible drop-off system will lead to an increase in submissions, particularly prose and artwork submissions. "We get a lot of poetry. We've been lacking in the art department and in the number of prose submissions over the past few years," Helman says.

The first deadline for submissions will be before Thanksgiving break. Submissions will be accepted during fall semester and at the beginning of spring semester. Signs will be posted with drop-off points and dates listed, and sheet music and translations are also welcomed.

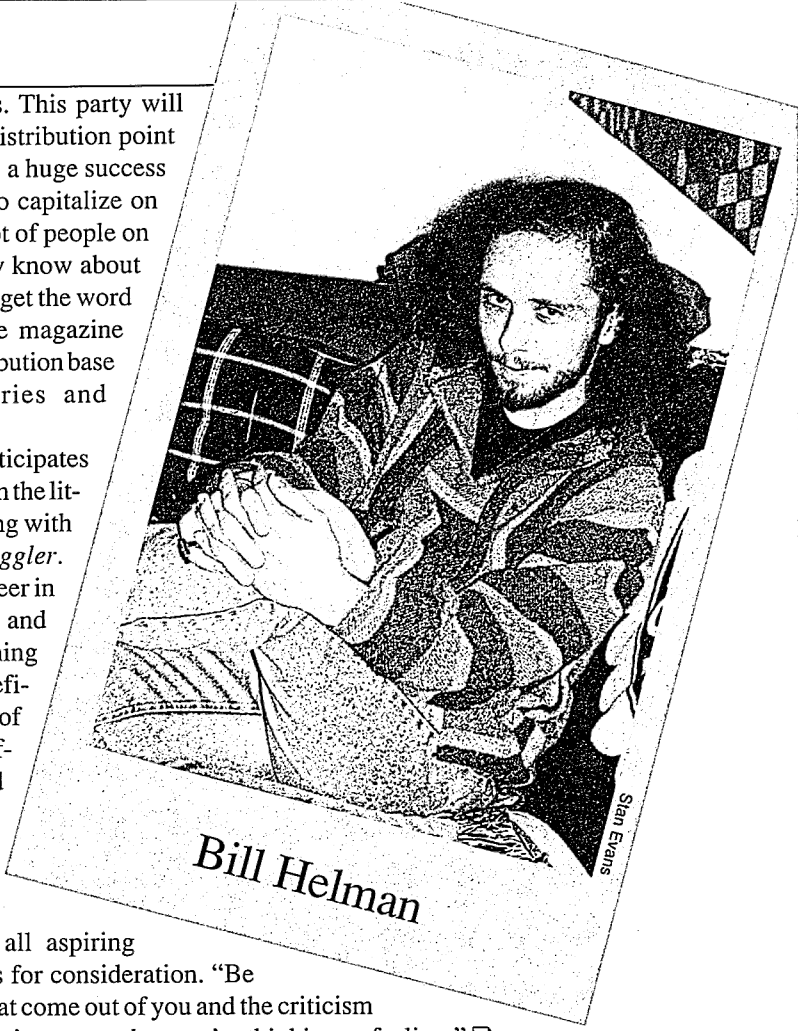
To publicize *The Juggler* and to showcase its contributors, the magazine will be hosting a series of readings this year, capped off by a premiere party in March. Dubbed "Angst Tostal" last year, the party will feature campus bands, skits by HA! and read-

ings by featured writers. This party will also serve as the main distribution point of the magazine. "It was a huge success last year and we hope to capitalize on that again this year. A lot of people on campus still don't really know about us and this is one way to get the word out," Helman says. The magazine will also expand its distribution base to include the libraries and LaFortune.

As for Helman, he anticipates continued involvement in the literary community, starting with another year at *The Juggler*. He hopes to pursue a career in publishing after college and dreams of someday owning his own bookstore. "I definitely want to stay a part of the literary community after graduation, but I'd like to continue my own writing as a hobby rather than a career," he says.

Helman encourages all aspiring writers to submit pieces for consideration. "Be open to both the ideas that come out of you and the criticism that others give you. Don't censor what you're thinking or feeling." □

—by Heather Schomann

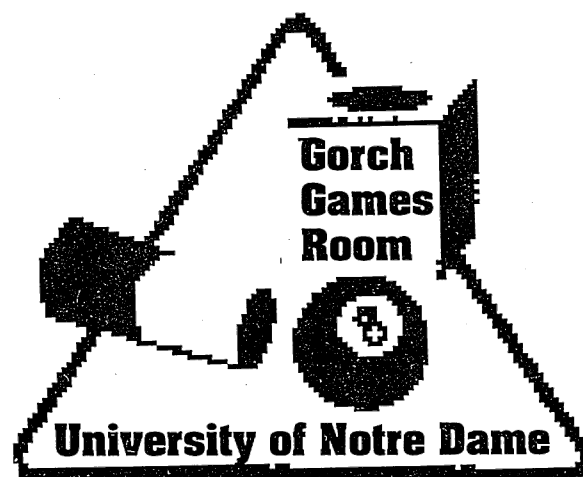


## Look for our upcoming recreation series events

nine ball tournament  
eight ball tournament  
Euchre

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*Stop in and ask about  
our Rental Program*



Located in the basement  
of LaFortune

Monday — Friday	11:00 a.m. — midnight
Friday — Saturday	11:00 a.m. — 1:00 a.m.
Sunday	noon — midnight

# It's a Tough Job ...

*but somebody has to look busy at ND Video. Tom Rose takes time away from the front desk to give Scholastic a whirlwind tour of Notre Dame's film vault*

BY ANDREW NUTTING

**T**here is no better job on campus," says Tom Rose, a junior finance and film major from Palatine, Ill. Eight hours a week, Tom sits in a room the size of a prison cell, watching a TV with bad reception while hundreds of people walk by without even glancing at his place of employment. On a prosperous weekday, maybe 15 people will make use of his services, and on a weeknight that number may hit a high point of 30. Tom's job? A clerk at ND Video.

Most Domers make frequent use of the 20,000 movies at Video Watch, the just-opened Blockbuster megastore or their own limited personal video collection. Meanwhile, ND Video and Tom wait patiently in the basement of LaFortune. Why the apathy towards one of the campus's few means of entertainment? Well, with only about 500 videos on the shelves and ten posters on the wall, most probably think that ND Video rivals the USA Network in uselessness.

Not so, insists Rose. "We're definitely better than Video Watch," he says. "Why get in your car and spend half an hour looking for a movie there when we're a five-minute walk over to LaFortune? ND Video is just more economical."

**B**ut isn't ND Video's limited selection most unsuitable for campus dwellers? Can Jane and Joe Irishfan really make use of a place that can't get new releases until months after most rental outlets do, and can't afford copies of rare, timeless classics like *Sweet Sweetback's Baadasssss Song* and *Million Dollar Duck*?

Rose, who believes he's seen approximately 90 percent of the films in ND Video's modest collection, refutes that statement as well. "It's definitely not just the new re-

leases that are popular. Even films that a lot of people own, like *Top Gun* and *Ferris Bueller's Day Off*, get rented. Some people complain [about the situation] but it generally works out for the better."

With business paradoxically increasing on home football weekends, and incentives such as two-for-one Tuesdays, "we earn just enough revenue to keep our doors open," Rose says. "But ND Video is a business, not a service."

**S**o what does ND Video have on its shelves, besides the aforementioned *Top Gun* and *Bueller*, either of which you can probably find lying around in your hallway or stuck in old, broken VCRs? A short tour of the premises turns up a surprisingly dense collection of the old and new, the popular and obscure, the mainstream and independent.

For starters, there's the New Release wall. Not content with simply displaying the popular recent acquisitions of ND Video, such as *Tommy Boy* and *Clerks*, this wall also exhibits mainstays like *Reservoir Dogs* — which, despite the fact that it's four years old and the target of anti-Tarantino-oids the world over, is still going strong. One of Rose's favorites here is *The Professional*, a 1994 release starring Jean Reno and Natalie Portman. "I really like Reno's performance," says Rose. "He takes in an orphan and teaches her to be an assassin."

**T**he remaining shelves of ND Video are arranged, like most video stores, by subject. Of these films, the most popular prove to be "classic" comedies — *Caddyshack*, *The Blues Brothers* and *National Lampoon's Animal House* to name a few. But, yes, there are also those few titles that are rented about as often as Cushing presents films in CinemaScope.

"I don't think anyone's ever rented this," Rose says, holding up a copy of the 1987 teen surfer masterpiece *North Shore*. "If anyone would like to buy it, it's for sale." A potential customer looks through his pockets and offers 10 cents for this piece of cinematic history, but Rose jacks up the price to five dollars. The potential buyer hastily backs out of the bargain.

Tom has his favorites among the older flicks, too. *The Mission*, *Dr. Strangelove*, or *How I Learned to Stop Worrying and Love the Bomb* and *Sleeper*. The latter, in which Woody Allen is frozen and reawakens in the year 2173, tops his list here. Like many Allen movies, Rose knows *Sleeper's* appeal may not be universal, but as he says, "I'm just a Woody Allen fan."

ND Video isn't just limited to Hollywood productions, either. Titles in the drama section include relatively obscure late 1980s foreign and independent productions. *The Cook, the Thief, His Wife and Her Lover*, the brutal, extremely controversial Peter Greenaway film that hastened the creation of the NC-17 rating, sits proudly on the shelves, as does *Longtime Companion*, a critically acclaimed tearjerker about the effects of AIDS on a group of gay friends in New York.

**W**hat the store lacks in quantity, it makes up for (kind of) in quality.

So why not give it a try? The lines are guaranteed to be shorter than those at Video Watch, and even if you can't decide what to choose from the somewhat meager selection, Rose says, "I'm always here to help." Stop by and visit him, he's waiting for you. And waiting, and waiting, and waiting... □

ND Video is open Mon-Sat, 5 pm to 11 pm.

## ◆ LIFE IN HELL

# Misery Loves Company

*A helpful guide to ruining the lives of those around you*

**S**tudents, we live in a sad state of affairs. A recent Stanford University survey reported that Notre Dame is the nation's "drunkiest campus," and the current issue of *Bikini* magazine notes that 85 percent of college males sexually gratify themselves every day.

While some Irish alumni may take pride in the first (or even second) statement, both prove that our campus is indeed short of diverse social activity. When the main topic of weekend conversation is complaining about co-ed dorms as we cry in our beers, it only adds to our bitterness and cynicism.

To help cope with this problem, OOB suggests that the best way to feel better (aside from the activity that 85 percent of men will choose) is to make those people who do have social lives feel worse. Just because your social life is ruined doesn't mean you have to take a back seat to everyone else. Here's a list of ideas that will spread the misery:

**Better Living Through Reading.** Go to

O'Shag and pick up one of those magazine subscription forms. Order the most expensive and useless publications. Check the "bill me" option and have them sent to that special person you just broke up with.

**Fun With Computers.** Visit the computer labs. Go on the Net and download large pictures. Print out multiple copies. They take forever and will back up the printers for hours. Better yet, about ten minutes before a class begins, look on the printer queue monitors. Anything with the title "Research Paper," or "Philosophy Essay" highlight and erase.

**Bus Stop Hijinks.** Bring a friend to the library bus stop. Wait for the St. Mary's bus to come. As SMC-ers file off, see how many you pick up with proven lines that start with "Wanna come over for a pizza ..." or "Nice shoes..." The first one to get 50 girls wins. (For female players, lower the requirement to 40).

**Revenge on the Snobs.** Walk up behind unsuspecting patrons at the Snite and tell them you're a guide. Take them around the museum using arthouse jargon like "neo-classic," "avant garde" and "art deco" to describe everything. Every once in a while say something like, "We don't know where this came from, but it looks important, huh?" and "Can you believe someone paid thousands of dollars for this piece of crap?"

**Lead Those Who Will Follow.** Run for student government using the slogan, "I'm mad as hell and I'm not gonna take it anymore!" Complain about university drinking policies and lack of co-ed dorms. Make posters and plaster them everywhere. Chain yourself to the stairway of the Main Building and sing Janis Joplin's "Me and Bobby McGee" to gain the image of a rebel.

**Say it with a Personal.** Take out an ad in *The Observer*. Write it so that it offends a large part of the Notre Dame/Saint Mary's population. Run it for weeks until other ads start up in opposition to it. Then write a letter to the editor saying how absurd the whole thing is.

**Research Paper Hell.** Right before a big research paper, find out what other students will be writing on. Look up all relevant books in the library and move them around to different shelves. Better yet, to different floors.

# OUT OF BOUNDS

## ◆ ELECTORAL COLLEGE

## Post-Debate Spin Doctoring

**M**iss Sunday night's debate? Don't worry. Watching Bill (that's Mr. President to us) Clinton answer questions with his "What, Me Worry?" smirk and Bob Dole set a Guinness record for blinks per nanosecond, here's OOB's brief, biased assessment of the great nothingness that is American politics:

**Bob Dole:** Reminded us twice that Jack Kemp is his running mate; rattled off a few one-liners, managed to mention Whitewater without "bringing it up"; didn't die.

**Bill Clinton:** Assured us that everyone is better off than they were four years ago; Didn't mention Al Gore was his running mate; Didn't refer to Dole as "Mr. Crabby."

Since nothing of great substance was actually discussed, here's hoping Ross Perot streaks at the next meeting between these two bores. On second thought, let's not give Mr. Perot any ideas.

## ◆ FINAL BLURB

**W**ith fall break lurking right around the corner, OOB appeals to the select few of you who may actually pick up a book over the off-week. Mario "The Godfather" Puzo's *The Last Don* is a great read in the same vein as his other Mafia tales. Pick up a copy, especially since Marlon Brando is rumored to play the lead in the upcoming CBS miniseries — a welcome sight after the distinctly un-Corleone *Island of Dr. Moreau*. Now there's an offer we could refuse.

BY CHRIS MYERS



# Gimme!



*A nostalgic, weepy-eyed look at everyone's second-favorite holiday*

BY TODD DAPREMONT

As I sat down to write this column, I considered my options. As a senior, I felt obligated to provide a misty-eyed, nostalgic look back at my time at Notre Dame, chock-full of wistful truisms like, "It's not the Dome, it's the people under the Dome." But somehow it seemed as though I'd heard that before. Then I thought, "Why not a lengthy poetic tribute to my favorite breakfast food, the bagel?"

But alas, it appeared that those keen-eyed newshounds at another publication had beaten me to the punch, and had devoted multiple pages and an informal but insightful survey to that chewiest of breakfast foods. Thwarted at every turn, I looked at my watch and realized, hey, it's October. The month when we celebrate that most wonderful of holidays, Halloween.

Ever since I was a little child, Halloween has always been my favorite holiday. Well, okay, that's not true. Halloween has only been my absolute favorite holiday for approximately two minutes, which is the length of time that has passed since I realized it was October and that I could probably get an easy two or three double-spaced pages out of it. Halloween has always been a close second to Christmas, though, easily outdistancing number three Arbor Day and the rest of the top five, Secretaries Day and Flag Day.

The reason for my undying love of Halloween? Nightlife, costumes and pure unbridled greed. When else do little kids get to dress up, cut loose and kick in pumpkins in the dark? (Well, okay, Thursday night at Bridget's, but that's not a holiday, and pumpkins aren't what are getting smashed there.) Halloween had it all. Sure, there are plenty of goodies at Christmas and Easter, but you were expected to behave all year if you wanted any part of that action, and even then

some magical creature could still stiff you with coal. All I could do was go to sleep and hope that Santa or the Easter Bunny would visit while I slept. This passive behavior, this waiting for "The Man" to give me a handout never appealed to me. I had to go out and get my own goodies.

Who was this Easter Bunny anyway, and how did he carry all those baskets without opposable thumbs? Personally, I never enjoyed the image of a giant mutant rabbit with a key to my house and buckets of Cadbury eggs. As for Santa Claus, his constant surveillance, his insistence on behavioral control, his "be good or else" manipu-

begged my mom to take me to K-Mart and buy me the officially licensed, flame-retardant costume of my choice. Only my own stamina, plus my dad's tolerance for following me around, controlled how much candy I got. With all the religious symbolism and behavioral restrictions out of the way, I fastened the elastic band around my head, said those three magic words, and looked both ways before crossing.

I remember marching through my neighborhood, dressed as Darth Vader, the crunch of my booted feet and the vacuum cleaner sound of my breathing striking fear into passers-by as I swung the luminous shaft of my light-saber. Well, striking as much fear as could be expected from a four-foot-tall Vader armed with a cardboard-and-flashlight sword, holding his dad's hand to keep from tripping over his cape or bumping into the other fearsome creatures of the night who couldn't see because they didn't have their eyeholes lined up and were trying to navigate by the light coming in

through the mouth slits of their itchy plastic masks.

But regardless of our diminutive stature, oversized heads, and visual difficulties, we were powerful. We roamed the night from house to house, hoarding booty like a savage band of ... well, like a savage band of tiny, officially-licensed, flame-retardant cartoon and movie characters whose parents were standing at the edge of the lawn. But that's not the point. The point is that you can't spend your whole life waiting for fat old men in furry hats to climb down your chimney and make all your dreams come true. Sometimes you just have to don that Batman mask, grab that paper bag, and go door-to-door demanding that total strangers give you candy for no real reason except that you asked for it. □

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

***You can't spend your whole life waiting for fat old men in furry hats to climb down your chimney and make all your dreams come true.***

lative dogma, and his eerily well-disciplined army of elves always seemed a bit too Hitlerific to me. Who was this guy who could dictate when I could pout, when I could cry? I had already met him at the mall, so why did I have to be asleep when he came? How did one man yield so much power? I always suspected that he was some kind of figurehead, a puppet dictator fronting for whoever had the real power. Maybe the CIA. Or the mob. Or the Tooth Fairy.

On Halloween, though, there were no dealings with shady "magical" characters breaking into my house, extorting milk and cookies. No "better be good for goodness sake," no visiting relatives, and no going to church. Not that I have anything against church, it's just that for a six year-old, Easter Mass is about as pleasant as a Strom Thurmond filibuster on C-SPAN. Halloween was a perfectly simple arrangement. I

# COMING S

October 10 to 15

# DISTRACTION S

## THURSDAY - October 10

Play, "Barefoot in the Park," Washington Hall, 7:30 p.m.  
Film, "The Rock," Cushing, 8 p.m. and 10:30 p.m.

## FRIDAY - October 11

Pep Rally, Arena, JACC, 7 p.m.  
Soccer, ND men vs. Western Illinois, Alumni Field, 7:30 p.m.  
Film, "Dead Man Walking," Carroll Auditorium, SMC, 7 p.m.  
Play, "Barefoot in the Park," Washington Hall, 7:30 p.m.  
Film, "I Shot Andy Warhol," Snite, 7:30 and 9:30 p.m.  
Film, "The Rock," Cushing, 8 and 10:30 p.m.  
Volleyball, ND vs. Providence, Arena, JACC, 8 p.m.

## SATURDAY - October 12

Football, ND vs. Washington, Notre Dame Stadium, 1:30 p.m.  
Film, "Dead Man Walking," Carroll Auditorium, SMC, 7 p.m.  
Play, "Barefoot in the Park," Washington Hall, 7:30 p.m.  
Film, "I Shot Andy Warhol," Snite, 8 and 10 p.m.  
Film, "The Rock," Cushing, 8 and 10:30 p.m.

## SUNDAY - October 13

Soccer, ND men vs. Pittsburgh, Alumni Field, 1 p.m.  
Volleyball, ND vs. Boston College, Arena, JACC, 2 p.m.  
Play, "Barefoot in the Park," Washington Hall, 2:30 p.m.  
Concert, "Indian Classical Music," featuring Vishwa Mohan Bhatt, Snite, 7 p.m.

## MONDAY - October 14

Film, "Citizen Kane," Snite, 7 p.m.  
Film, "It Happened One Night" Snite, 9:30 p.m.

## TUESDAY - October 15

Film, "Le Million," Snite, 7 p.m.

Editor's Choices

**What you probably should see this week:** Orson Welles' *Citizen Kane*, is often called the greatest film of all time, and everyone should see it at least once.

**But let's face it:** You'd rather sit through *The Rock*. It's not the greatest movie, but it was the most exciting one I saw this summer.

— CD

## University Park West: ☎ 277-7336.

- "2 Days in the Valley," R, 2:15, 4:35, 7:00, 9:20.
- "A Time to Kill," R, 2:00, 5:00, 8:00.
- "Bulletproof," R, 2:30, 4:50, 7:30, 9:35.

## University Park East: ☎ 277-7336.

- "First Wife's Club," PG, 2:10, 3:00, 4:35, 5:30, 7:00, 8:00, 9:25.
- "The Glimmer Man," R, 2:20, 5:00, 7:10, 9:15.
- "The Chamber," R, 2:05, 3:10, 4:45, 5:30, 7:15, 7:40, 9:40, 9:50.
- "Extreme Measures," R, 2:00, 4:45, 7:20, 10:00.

**New Student Rate: \$4, Monday-Thursday with a student ID!**

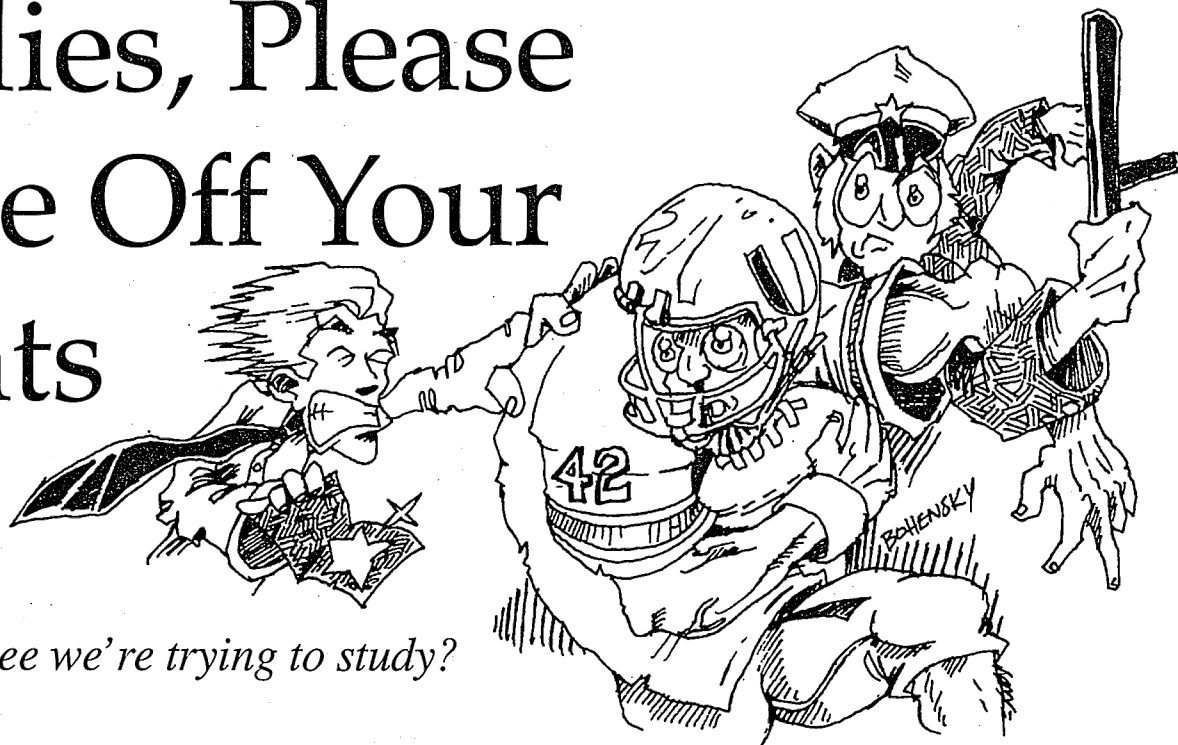
**THE  
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## Movies 10: ☎ 254-9685.

- "Mighty Ducks 3," PG, 12:35, 2:55, 5:25, 7:45, 9:55.
- "Spitfire Grill," PG-13, 4:10, 9:45.
- "Emma," PG, 1:20, 7:20.
- "Independence Day," 1:00, 4:00, 7:00, 10:00.
- "Tin Cup," R, 1:15, 4:15, 7:05, 10:05.
- "First Kid," PG, 12:30, 2:50, 5:15, 7:30, 10:15.
- "Maximum Risk," R, 12:45, 3:30, 5:45, 8:00, 10:30.
- "Last Man Standing," R, 12:40, 3:00, 5:20, 7:40, 10:10.
- "Rich Mans Wife," R, 12:50, 3:05, 5:30, 7:50, 10:25.
- "Fly Away Home," PG, 12:55, 3:40, 7:10, 9:40.
- "Escape From L.A.," R, 1:10, 3:45, 7:55, 10:20.

\* No Passes

# Ladies, Please Take Off Your Pants



*Can't you see we're trying to study?*

BY CHRISTIAN DALLAVIS

## ◆ *And You Thought Parietals Were Bad*

There was an uproar among delegates at the National Association of Free Will Baptists annual convention when Free Will Baptist Bible College announced a new policy change. Women are now allowed to wear slacks at recreational and informal events at the school. Before the policy change, they were required to wear skirts at all times. A delegate was quoted by the AP, saying, "Girls wearing tight pants parading their bodies is definitely a distraction."

## ◆ *Those Wacky Engineers*

A week-long series of events at the University of Texas showed exactly how nutty mechanical engineers can get. The students built water balloon catapults, which were used to hurl balloons at professors dressed in rival Texas A&M attire. A mechanical engineering professor said the program was part of a series to show high school students what engineers actually do.

## ◆ *Free Football Tickets?*

Students living on campus at Indiana University-Bloomington received a pleasant surprise upon checking in to their dorms: free football tickets. In an effort to increase

student attendance at home games and to promote on-campus living, students who chose to reside in the dorms were offered free football season tickets. Attendance in the student section at games has dropped to less than 6,800 per game last year, from over 15,000 in 1989. Considering IU has only been in the top 20 once in the last 27 years, here's a better idea to increase attendance — win a game.

## ◆ *University of NBC*

Columbus State University in Columbus, Georgia, recently got a taste of corporate sponsorship when their new science center was named the "Coca-Cola Space Science Center." The building was named to recognize a large donation from Coca-Cola to help with construction costs. The chairman of the developer of the project claimed "other than [a small display showing how Coke would be poured in space], and the name on the building, you would never know" that Coke has a presence at the Center. So it's kind of like our deal with NBC. Or Reebok. Or Champion. Or Burger King. Or ... you get the idea.

## ◆ *False Imprisonment?*

A recent headline in *The Miami Hurricane*, the University of Miami school paper, declared, "Players may avoid criminal

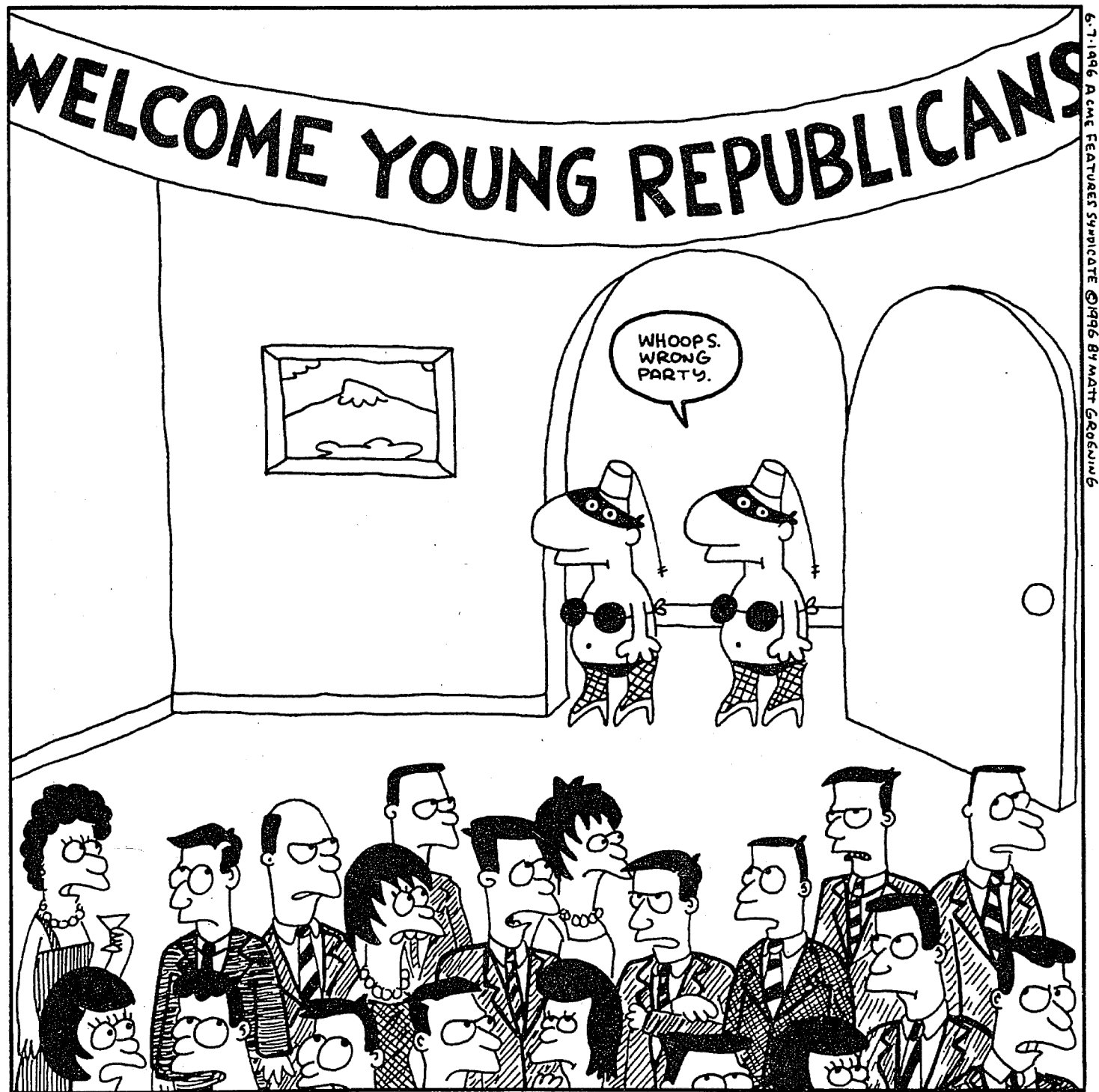
records," when two varsity football players managed to get off on reduced charges. Tremain Mack, a junior safety, enrolled in a pretrial diversion program, while Derrick Ham, a sophomore defensive end, is expected to attend anger-control classes after pleading to reduced charges. Ham's charges, which included attempted strong arm robbery, false imprisonment, two counts of burglary with assault, and two counts of misdemeanor battery, were reduced to one third-degree felony count of false imprisonment and a misdemeanor battery count. Ham has been reinstated to the football team and is expected to play next week.

## ◆ *Alabama-Tuscaloosa: College Football Powerhouse To Be?*

The University of Alabama-Tuscaloosa recently awarded the Sam Howard Scholarship to a convict. Pamela Smart, who you may remember as the woman who was arrested for encouraging her teenage lover to kill her husband, has been chosen to receive the award, which allows her to take one course at Alabama. She plans to take the course in criminal justice, in which she hopes to get a Ph.D. She also plans on walking on to the football team, following the example of many successful Miami and Nebraska students convicted of felonies. □

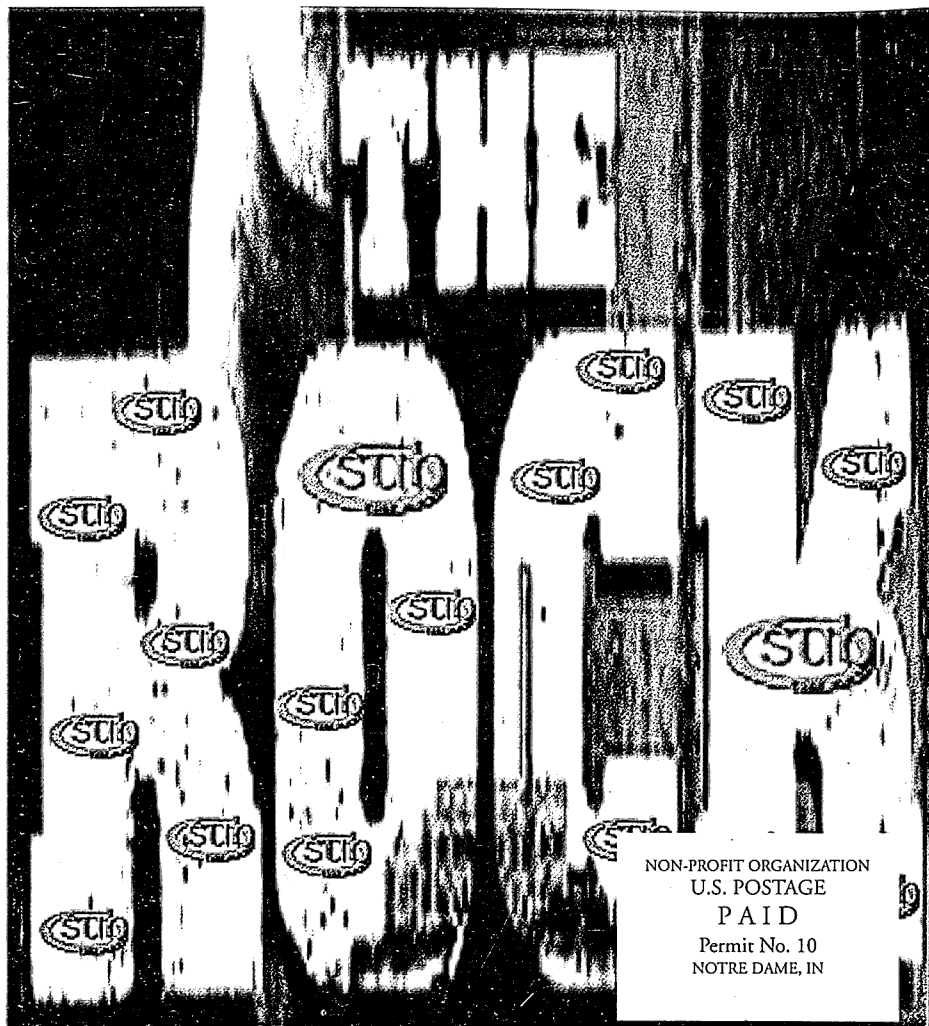
LIFE IN  
HELL

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BY MATT  
GROENING



**Sean Nicolas Ed  
CONNERY CAGE HARRIS**

**OCTOBER 10-12  
AT CUSHING  
THURSDAY  
10:30PM  
FRIDAY &  
SATURDAY  
8:00 & 10:30PM  
JUST \$2**



**WVFI am 640 Home Football Saturdays**



SATURDAY SPORTS CREW (L-R):  
BRIAN MAVERICK, CURTIS NORVETT,  
BRENDAN BOYLE (NOT PICTURED:  
SEAN BRUEN)

***Why Go to the Game?***

**THIS SATURDAY:**  
WASHINGTON AT NOTRE DAME  
10:00 - PRE-GAME  
1:15 - FULL GAME  
COVERAGE