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The Tomahawk



VOL. LXIX

"A SMORGASBORD OF PETTY VENDETTAS"

APRIL 1, 1985

Terrorist group blows up guard shack

By CHRIS CAPON
Ass. News Editor

In what appears to have been the first step in an attempt to seize control of the College, Manuel Alayo-Riera '87 planted an explosive device in the main guard shack on Linden Lane late Saturday evening, sources in the Campus Security office told *The Tomahawk*. A statement released to the campus media shortly after the explosion, which razed the guard shack, asserted that Alayo and his aides were responsible for the bombing.

"This is the first of our many blows in the inevitable victory of Marxism-Leninism over the war-mongering capitalist oppressors who have controlled this campus and this country for too long," the statement quoted Alayo-Riera as saying. "The time has arrived to free the toiling masses from their alienation and the tyranny of the oppressive forces of the oppressor administration, which has oppressed them for too long."

Alayo's terrorist cell, the Frente Universitaria, which is Spanish for the University Front, consists of Alayo and two others. Ian Joyce '79 night supervisor of Dinand library, disappeared from his post in the Library shortly before the explosion, and Ward Nebel '85, was seen driving his black Subaru pick-up truck down College Hill at a high rate of speed seconds after the guard shack exploded. Both have been implicated in the plot to overthrow the current administration.

Jason Wirth '85, who reported his sighting of Nebel to Campus Security, said that "Ward (Nebel) was doing at least ninety, which isn't really all that surprising for Ward, but he usually plays ZZ Top at top volume. I recognized the music as the Communist International. It



Reconstruction of the main guard shack on Linden Lane, destroyed by the terrorist group Frente Universitaria, is proceeding at a "frantic pace," according to one administrative source. College officials fear wide-spread panic if news of the bombing is released.

was wonderful to hear the International here at Holy Cross."

Wirth told reporters that Nebel's truck carried a passenger who "looked a lot like Manny (Alayo), but I couldn't tell for sure, because he was wearing sunglasses and waving a machete in front of his face. I don't think I've ever seen him wearing that particular shade of green, either."

Sources close to the Rev. Earle Markey, S.J., dean of students, said that Markey has vowed to "get the little comies." Markey could not, however, be reached for comment.

George Hampsch, associate professor of philosophy, said that Alayo has been in contact with him and has asked him to relay information to the media while Alayo remains in hiding. According to Hampsch, Alayo "has taken to the hills of Mt. Wachusett, to plan a strategy for bringing about the inevitable downfall of this oppressive institution.

"I'm proud of the little guy," Hampsch added. "I like to think I was his inspiration."

Frente Universitaria has reportedly put a contract of 100,000 pesos out on Rev. John E. Brooks, S.J., president of the College. On Sunday, during a brief interview in his first floor Fenwick office, a tanned Fr. Brooks seemed relatively calm.

"This is the last place they'd ever look for me," he said.

Campus Security spokesman Seamus McToycop has issued a statement asking for aid in apprehending Alayo and his cohorts.

"When last seen the alleged perpetrators were sighted traveling at a high rate of speed in a black Subaru pick-up truck playing music at a loud volume. They should be considered armed and extremely obnoxious," the statement read.

Tenure, eco. Battles continue

By BRUCE SATURDAYS
News Editor

Both sides in the court action brought against Holy Cross by former religious studies professor Gerald B. McCarthy agreed today to a change of lawyers. The College chose sophomores Jim Flavin and Andy Richards, while McCarthy hired Madeline Murray O'Hair.

The trial began quietly, and continued to be quiet, until Richards, chief counsel for the defense, said, "With God as my witness, Holy Cross did no wrong." This drove plaintiff's counsel O'Hair into a frenzy. Pulling hair from her head, she shouted, "If there is a god, I hope he makes you burn for forever and ever, world without end, amen."

The defendants, the Rev. John E. Brooks and the Trustees of the College, have filed pleadings in which they "called upon a god everlasting to make obvious" their case.

The plaintiffs have countered by filing two subpoenas in which they claim that the defense has infringed the constitutional rights of the plaintiff by "talking about things holy, sacred, and, you know, good. That's not fair."

Eco. update

The controversy surrounding the Economics Department continues to rage, at least in part because of a letter reputedly sent by the Rev. Raymond A. Schroth, S.J., dean of the College, to *America* magazine, a publication of the Society of Jesus, who own nearly everything, in which Schroth said: "Nicolas Sanchez is a Cuban. Need I say more?"

When asked for comment, H.L. Mencken, whom Schroth cites as his mentor, said, "If Ray were walking through the streets of Baltimore, the plug-uglies would rip him apart, and I'd help. The poor soul has lost his conception of what it is to be a human being." Of course, Mencken is dead.

When pressed Schroth admitted, "I like being pressed, because it shows the kind of journalistic instinct characteristic of a reporter who has come of age." Schroth directed all further questions to his newly hired press agent, Renee Le Bec, who could not be reached for comment, except to say that, "Ray is like Caesar's wife: unavailable to the common people. I feel honored and very touched to be able to be so close to a man who is close to himself."

Honeymooners comes to HC

By JOE WELCH

According to sources close to the Jesuit community, the Rev. John E. Brooks, S.J., president of the College, has been totally incapacitated since the first weekend of December. Art Carney, a veteran comic actor best known for his role as Ed Norton on "The Honeymooners," has been hired to take Brooks' place at important College functions, such as Faculty Assemblies and the monthly Bingo game.



Art Carney, a.k.a. Rev. John E. Brooks, S.J., president of the College, has reportedly found adjusting to little things — like a new signature — the most demanding part of assuming a new identity.

Carney's other responsibilities, according to the same sources, include riding around campus waving to students from a brown Buick sedan, and declining to comment on anything that goes on at Holy Cross.

When asked if he noticed a difference, John Rizzo '85 said, "Yeah, I knew it was Carney all the time, but I'm an expert." Until the source in Loyola Hall reported the role of Carney, however, the majority of students appeared to have been taken in by the ruse.

David Foster '87, a well-known editor, journalist, photographer, master of organization, and sage, commented: "I always thought Father Brooks was too much like me to be so childish, but maybe there was a good reason for it. After all, the Russians do the same thing every time one of their leaders dies, or at least that's what Bruce tells me."

The President's office has refused to comment, issuing only the following statement: "Whether the reports are true or not is irrelevant, because it's none of the students' business. Therefore, we feel that it would be inappropriate to comment at this time."

Edward Bennett Williams, famous alumnus, trustee, sportsman, and lawyer, reached in his Washington office, would say only that, "I am perfectly confident and satisfied that John Brooks has my complete confidence and satisfaction. Other than that, I can say nothing about

the rumors, except that I can offer no comment on them."

Several other sources within the Jesuit community have confirmed the reports of the original source, although none agreed to allow their names to be used.



Helen M. Whall, associate professor of English (center), addressing the audience at a symposium last Thursday. With her are Edward F. Wall, Jr., assistant dean and associate professor of history (left), and Carolyn J. Wall, associate professor of English (right). The symposium was entitled "China and Berlin: erecting barriers in history."

Holy News In Brief

Existence hotline

Clyde Pax, professor of philosophy, announced this week that the philosophy department would set up a crisis hotline in the near future. The hotline will, according to Pax, serve all professors and majors in the department who begin to doubt their existence.

"If they find themselves sitting in the parking lot before a class, wondering if they really exist, they just have to call YOU-REAL, and one of our volunteers will quote someone like Descartes," Pax said.

The hotline, which is scheduled to begin operations by the second week of April, will operate twenty-four hours a day, and will be staffed by students and professors on a volunteer basis.

"We were hoping to get some money out of the administration to hire work-study students, but I guess the administration doesn't know we exist," Pax said.

Org. changes name

The Executive Board of the campus women's group recently announced that it has changed its name from the "Women's Organization" to the "H.C. Women's Forum."

"We feel the new name more accurately expresses our goals and philosophy as an organization, I mean, a forum, and will help the campus to understand us better. Thus, we regard this as a positive change, and not just an exercise in semantics, as some might suspect," stated Jennifer Lamson, chairperson of the Women's Forum.

"Besides," Lamson continued, in a slightly more strident and militant tone, "we got sick and tired of being called degrading names like 'The Women's Organ,' 'The Women's Orgy' and 'The Women's Orgasm.' So we took a vote and decided to get a new name. Of course, Mary (Codd '85, a member of the executive board) thought all those nicknames were funny, but she's got no taste, so we don't listen to her anyway. Sometimes we wonder if she is really one of us."

"Another reason we wanted to change our name was that after four years, Olga Pina '85, our treasurer, still couldn't say "organization" right. I couldn't stand to hear her say "horkaneesashun" one more time, so I just had to find a different name. We considered a number of names, and finally agreed on "Women's Forum." We thought there was nothing they could do to corrupt "Forum", so we were pretty psyched."

"Unfortunately, we neglected to consult any guys for advice first, and they came up with "Women's Foreplay" right away. I guess it's back to the old drawing board. It's tough to be a feminist at Holy Cross," concluded Lamson.

Massive organ unveiled

After long anticipation by the Holy Cross community and organ lovers everywhere, the College's giant, gold-plated organ was recently initiated in a concert held in St. Joseph's chapel. The organ surpassed all expectations and was reverently beheld by all those present. "It was a humbling experience," James Crispy, the College organist, exclaimed breathlessly.

Apparently, there had been some controversy over who would play the organ for the first time. "It had to be someone with some experience," explained Crispy. "Someone with a sure hand and a gently touch. It's very sensitive."

Several candidates were considered and rejected while the induction ceremony was being planned. One source close to the Music Department reported that the Rev. Frank T. Kennedy S.J., associate professor of music, "couldn't wait to get his hands on that organ, but then he didn't know what to do with it."

Kelly Brown '85 was finally chosen to play the organ because, said Crispy, "She was the only one who could handle it."

On the night of the big event, excitement in the Chapel intensified as the lights were dimmed. Tension grew and the musical appetite of the audience was aroused. The Chapel grew silent. Then, the crowd breathed a collective sigh of pleasure as the first note sounded. The tempo increased and the crowd nodded with appreciation as the organist gently worked the keys again and again. The waves of sound built to a crescendo and then — a thunder of passionate energy.

In the afterglow of the musical interlude, the satisfied audience smoked cigarettes and talked softly. All seemed to agree that the new organ would provide the College with years of pleasure. Bruce I. Miller, director of the College choir, commented with a smile, "This evening was everything I hoped it would be. I'm glad I came."

However, approval was not universal. One student closely tied to the Mustard Seed, apparently disgruntled by the organ's pricetag, quipped: "Brooksie paid a half million dollars just so he could have a bigger organ than any other president of a Jesuit College."

New courses announced:

Sexual Deviance (Sociology; Pr. X) explores the latest breakthroughs in sexual deviance, including homosexuality, bisexuality, fetishes and the all new Pansexuality. You'll love it. Lab required. M 8-10 P.M.

Seminar: Children's Classics (Classics, Fr. Banks) offers an overview of the classic fairy tails by Hans Christian Anderson and the Grimm Brothers, as well as an intense survey of the works of Dr. Seuss and the animated movies of Walt Disney. MWF 9:30

Recreational Drugs (Chemistry, Pr. Vellachio; non-majors only) Students will keep journals on how different chemicals affect their brains. Lessons concern "fun with helium" and other gasses, safe ratios for narcotics/alcohol consumption, and the manufacture of inexpensive amphetamines. Lab required. TTH 2:00

Research (Special Studies) Juniors with under a 2.0 G.P.A. are encouraged to research other schools and find out where they will be welcome. In addition, the instructors will provide an S.A.T. review course, and a composition course that emphasizes the writing skills necessary for filling out transfer applications.

Requirements Course to be required

After much debate during a meeting of the Educational Policy Committee last week, it was decided that the implementation of a course dealing solely with how to fulfill all of the College's requirements will be a necessary addition to the 1985-86 curriculum.

The Beautiful People of Holy Cross College proudly present

WE ARE THE WORLD

A Cotillion to be held in our honor

Schedule du Soir

5-7 p.m. — Cocktails, featuring silly drinks

7-9 p.m. — Dynasty-episodes marathon

9-11 p.m. — Dancing to the music of Chaka Khan

11 p.m. — Coronation of King and Queen Beauty

12 p.m. — Party favor awarded to the guest who is truly the most beautiful of all: an overpriced 4' x 8' full length gilded mirror from Tiffany's courtesy of our parents.

Attire

Formal — designer labels only, please!

Price tags checked at the door

Price

If you have to ask ...

Date and Location

Upon request*

*For the discriminating beautiful person, a guest list is also available. Please direct all correspondence to P.O. Box 55. Include your full name, the names of your ten closest associates, the conservative you most admire, and a complete financial statement. cheers!

Sponsored by BP of HC. Steering Committee: Alexandria D. England '85 and Lawrence J. Mitchell '85 (co-chairs); assisted by Michael F.X. Hinkley '86 and Charles J. Coursey '86. Special thanks to Rev. John D. B. Hamilton, S.J., faculty moderator, and Carmine L. Salucci '84, alumni representative.

The new course will examine ways to fulfill the requirements in a pleasurable and intellectually stimulating way, exposing one to a variety of disciplines and following a true liberal arts tradition. The course, which will include audio-visual aids such as slide presentations, will also have a lab requirement and will be team taught by Professors X and Y. The class size will not be limited and regular meetings will be held in Fenwick Theatre, with smaller group discussions throughout the week.

When asked what requirement this course would fulfill, EPC member Frank Vellaccio, associate professor of chemistry, responded that it had not yet been decided. "As of now, such a course would fulfill no requirement whatsoever. However, plans are in the making for a Distribution Requirements Department, and if that proposal is accepted, then the distribution requirements course would be listed under that department."

Corrections

According to the Rev. Robert Manning, S.J., a statement he made during an interview for an article in last week's issue of The Crusader was misinterpreted. He does believe in God.

In the same issue, due to a typographical error, Mary Pat Barth's recipe column, "My Favorite Communion Breads" incorrectly stated the amount of salt needed. The correct amount is four tablespoons.

In next week's issue of The Crusader, theatre critic Ken Happe, associate professor of classics, will mistakenly describe Chris O'Brien's '85 performance in the production of *The Sea*, as "brilliant and bold." What he means to say is that O'Brien's performance was "tedious, uninspiring, and had all the excitement of an afternoon nap."

RAY SCHROTH: GENIUS, INJUDICIOUS, or JESTER?

It may seem like a millenium or more, but just four short years ago, then new Dean Rev. Raymond A. Schroth, S.J. called forth from among the multitudes "the students with the lights in their eyes and their hands in the air."

As Dean Schroth completes his fourth year as academic dean of the College of the Holy Cross, the editors of The Tomahawk decided to answer once and for all, through the poll to your upper right, a question that has plagued thinking men and women everywhere since — the beginning of Fr. Schroth's public life: "Why?"

Reaction to the poll, both at Holy Cross



"No one will stand up to him," said one faculty member.

and abroad, was swift. Highlights include:

- in speculating on the reason for the large statistical difference between student and faculty responses to category (d), Edward H. Thompson, Jr., chair of the sociology department, said "The faculty have had a good deal more education than the undergraduate students have."

- in Rome, Rev. Vincent M. Martini, consulate to John Paul II, said the Pope had no official comment. However, sources close to Vatican City report that, upon hearing of the results of the poll, His Holiness muttered, "Cz kneck clneic isn kln i buffoonski."

- Rev. Peter-Hans Kovenback, S.J., superior general of the Society of Jesus, emphasized the infallibility of Christ's Vicar. "I have taken an oath of fidelity to the Pope," he added.

- one freshman among the many who cast votes for category (a), Renaissance man, said: "I was just like so psyched when I heard Ray's (he let's us call him Ray) speech at Freshman Orientation. And it's really cool that we can go to Mulledy four

The Rev. Raymond A. Schroth, S.J., dean of the College, is about to complete his fourth year at Holy Cross. Based on the time you have done at Holy Cross, would you say Dean Schroth is:

	Faculty	Students
a) a 20th Century Renaissance Man	7%	27%
b) a thinking man's Darwin	21%	19%
c) a salon (or is it saloon?) intellectual	37%	41%
d) a buffoon	33%	13%

and drink with the Dean, even though we're not 20. Oops, I probably shouldn't have said that. Oh well. Wait up, guys!"

- Rev. Robert F. Healey, S.J., professor of classics, said: "Renaissance, hah! It's been more like the Roman games. With all this emphasis on publishing, quality of teaching, and staying-up-after-midnight-grading-papers-even-though-you're-already-tenured business, we don't have any time to socialize any more."

- another faculty member, who asked not to be identified, summed up the whole problem. "No one will stand up to him" the faculty member said.

- Robert Crimmins '85, author of "The Scroto . . . a Platonic Dialogue," said: "Over the past four years, the atmosphere in the classroom has definitely been one of survival of the fittest. Perhaps we should rename this place — how about College of the Hobbesian Cross?"

- in explaining why he cast his vote for category (c), saloon intellectual, Martin Fantozzi, former editor of the Daley Newz, said "I've heard the good Rev. Raymond A. deliver some of this most

profound thought after pounding a few in the pub."

- former professor of religious studies Gerry McCarthy, currently involved in a legal battle with the College over tenure, had only kind words for the Dean. "It's preposterous to suggest that Reverend Schroth is some sort of latter day Gertrude Stein. Moreover, he is among the most open-minded, non-judgemental, forgiving, humble, fair, and unassuming former Dean's of Rockhurst College, MO, I have ever known. Why, just last semester I remember him saying good morning to someone who hadn't even made Dean's list."

In an interview conducted shortly after the results of the poll were released, Fr. Schroth had little to say. He did request a complete listing of those who responded to the poll accompanied by a breakdown of how individuals voted, "especially the faculty."

At the conclusion of the interview, Fr. Schroth gazed out of a window and muttered introspectively, "What would Doug Flutie do in a situation like this?"

Treasurer announces new tuition plan

Durgin emphasizes "Christmas Club" approach

William R. Durgin, treasurer and vice-president for business affairs, announced yesterday that the College has finalized a new tuition payment policy. Durgin proudly described the plan as "sort of a Christmas Club approach to paying tuition."

Beginning this fall, students will pay their tuition on a class by class basis, at the door. With a total tuition bill of \$8,600 next year, a MWF class will cost \$29.10, a TTH \$39.81, and a seminar

\$76.78. Mastercard, Visa, American Express, travellers' checks and cash will be the preferred methods of payment — personal checks cannot be accepted.

Durgin added that he hopes to offer special ticket books of 10 (to be available for purchase in the bookstore) for classroom convenience by the fall of 1986.

The Committee on Academic Advising has been asked to study a number of implications associated with the new policy. Some of the areas the committee will be examining are:

- will students receiving financial aid from the College be given vouchers for a set number of classes, or a reduced rate on all classes;

- will work study students be paid in a Holy Cross "scrip" good only for classes,

or will they receive regular wages as they do now;

- will there be test and paper correction fees;

- will office hours be at additional cost to students;

- will students have to pay for missed classes;

- will students be able to request full or partial refunds if they feel that the class "wasn't worth it";

- will the more popular professors have the option of teaching on commission;

- will the less popular professors be adequately supported by the College, or will they be forced to seek supplementary sources of income;

- will tipping be appropriate, and if so, would 10% be considered cheap?



William R. Durgin, treasurer, said the College will charge students \$29.10 per MWF class, beginning this fall.

For the Record

"Do you think Holy Cross is too homogeneous?"



Pr. William Green, history

"I think not. It is quite apparent to me that both the faculty and student body at the College of the Holy Cross come from an exceedingly heterogeneous economic, social, cultural, religious, ethnic, racial and geographic background. The rich diversity that creates a cosmopolitan atmosphere at Holy Cross is strongly reminiscent of the British Empire at its Zenith. That is to say that Holy Cross is, indeed, not homogenous. It is, in my opinion, quite the contrary — a model of inter-cultural exchange amidst an atmosphere of tolerance."



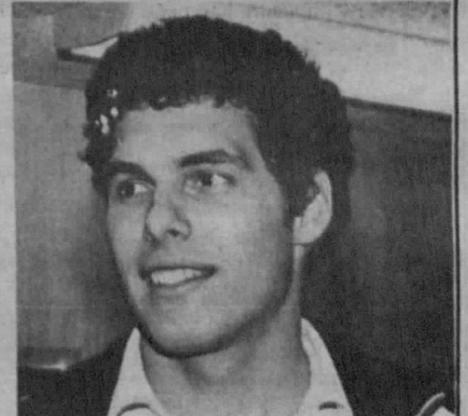
William Green, Jr. '80

"No, not at all. I have no doubt that Holy Cross is every bit as diverse now as it was when I was here."



Jackie Green '82

"Nah, I don't think so."



Eric Green '85

"Nope."

The Tomahawk

JEFFERY R. KNIGHT
Editor

Contributors: Fred Bunsu, Mary Kay Chavez, Mary Codd, Maureen Freeman, Kevin Keane, Art Kinsman, Lisa Matyi, Dave McDowell, Tom Mudd, Chris O'Brien, Olga Pina, Keith Ryzewicz, Kevin Tarmann, Jodi Weinhofer.

The Tomahawk is the April Fool's edition of The Crusader. It is traditionally produced by the previous year's Crusader editor, his or her staff, and others.

Seriously

Satire always runs the risk of going too far. In the opinion of many, last year's edition of The Tomahawk did go too far. A large enough percentage of the campus found last year's Tomahawk in poor taste to make this year's editors of The Crusader question the value of producing the annual April Fool's Day issue. They raised the legitimate problems of accountability and taste in discussing their objections to the continuation of this tradition.

In the end, they decided not to block us, mostly editors from last semester and last year, in our attempt to poke some gentle fun at ourselves and the rest of the Holy Cross Community. If you look at the staff box, you can find the names of all the people who have contributed to this issue. The current editors of The Crusader, obviously, had nothing at all to do with the content. We who appear in the box insist on taking all the credit, and all the blame.

The Crusader editorial staff contributed the money and the tools we needed to put out this year's edition of the only publication that everyone — and we mean everyone — reads. For this, we must thank them. We should also thank the editors of The Crusader for providing us with so much material, though they didn't, of course, intend to.

In putting together this issue, we have tried to adhere to the Christian principle of saying nothing about others which we wouldn't object to hearing said about ourselves. We have tried to avoid "petty vendettas by a select few," although certainly not because of anything that that other publication said. We have tried to avoid such vendettas because we feel that satire, when used properly, can be an effective weapon in the battle against self-righteousness, self-importance, vanity, hypocrisy, and other manifestations of human folly.

We hope you weren't offended by our analysis of some of today's most important issues. If, however, you were offended, you may very well be hypersensitive, but at least you know who's responsible.

TOMAHAWK TOP 40

- | | |
|------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| THEME FROM A-TEAM | — HC SECURITY |
| I CAN'T DRIVE 55 | — WARD NEBEL |
| BABY I'M A STAR | — LARRY CALCANO |
| THRILLER | — PR. JOHN DORENKAMP |
| I AIN'T MISSIN' YOU AT ALL | — CAMBRIDGE ST. RESIDENTS |
| ONE MORE KNIGHT | — DAVID FOSTER |
| ALL SHE WANTS TO DO IS DANCE | — MARY PAT BARTH |
| BETTER BE GOOD TO ME | — RICK CARTER |
| JUNGLE LOVE | — JOE KOESSLER |
| I KNOW IT | — JOHN PORCO |
| I FEEL FOR YOU | — INFIRMARY STAFF |
| BORN IN THE U.S.A. | — MANUEL ALAYO-RIERA |
| I'M YOUR PUPPET | — KEVIN THIMBLE/JEFF BRUSINI |
| KEEPIN' THE FAITH | — GAEL REILLY |
| WHY CAN'T WE BE FRIENDS? | — JIM RUNCIE AND DENNIS AHERN |
| I WOULD "DYE" 4 U | — ERICA RAMSDEN |
| SEND IN THE CLOWNS | — STEVE PECEVICH AND CABINET |
| JUMP FOR MY LOVE | — MYLES MAGUIRE |
| SHOWER THE PEOPLE | — DICK MULLIGAN |
| WET MY WHISTLE | — DAVE SHIMSHOOK |
| BURNING DOWN THE HOUSE | — CARO ST. RESIDENTS |
| DON'T YOU FORGET ABOUT ME | — HC STAFF |
| COME SAIL AWAY | — ED MAYBURY |
| IN THE YEAR 2525 | — COLONIAL FOOTBALL LEAGUE |
| WE'RE NOT GONNA TAKE IT | — ECONOMICS DEPARTMENT |
| UNITED WE STAND | — BRIAN KANE/CAROLYN McCARTHY |
| SEXUAL HEALING | — MIKE JANIS |
| BEAT IT | — DAVE WEBB |
| RELAX | — HELEN DESAULNIERS |
| THE WILD BOYS | — WOMEN'S RUGBY |
| MATERIAL GIRL | — NICOLE RIZOLLO |
| SHE'S GOT LEGS | — CYNDI CHRISTIAN |
| MY OBSESSION | — JOHN GFELLER AND CAR |
| WHO ARE YOU? | — #1 RANKED SENIOR ANN LAZZARIN |
| GIRL WITH CURIOUS HANDS | — JO-MARIE BURT |
| I GOT A NAME | — CLAIRE MULLEN/HALLORAN/DEAN |
| MONEY CHANGES EVERYTHING | — BURSAR'S OFFICE |
| I'M JUST A GIGOLO | — CHRIS CAPOT |
| TAKE ME WITH U | — DONNY ANGEL |
| I'M ON FIRE | — MARGARET PERRY |
| LET'S GO CRAZY | — CATHY APICELLA |



Electronic extensions

To the Editor,

We in the Data Processing Center have been trying in the last few months to prove that the Rev. John E. Brooks was way off the mark in calling our new computers "a bunch of expensive typewriters." We've certainly come a long way with the installation of checkpoint Charlie in the Pub, and the line enhancement procedure recently implemented in Kimball, but here's more, so much more, that can be done.

If we really wanted to get efficient, we could connect the Chapel and deny admission to people who entered the dining hall less than an hour before Mass began. If these measures work, we could then install a polygraph in the Confessional, which would do much to eliminate potential of human error.

And you thought Atari was fun!

The Rev. Joseph B. Pomeroy, S.J.
Data Processing Center

Naughty bits

To The Editor:

Recently a very disturbing problem has come to our attention. Only four out of five students surveyed had any reservations about eating bacon bits on their salad on Fridays during Lent.

This is a travesty! It's no excuse that those crunchy little red things contain no natural substances and only God-knows-what kind of chemicals. The fact remains that they are called bacon bits and thus should be considered anathema.

Worse still, the lobby shop continues to sell Slim Jims on Lenten Fridays.

One would think that as a Jesuit school this wouldn't happen. Women are made to feel that eating imitation bacon bits on Friday is all right. It figures that they believe this, because everyone knows they're not as smart as men, and the Pope backs us up on that. At least, we think he does, but we don't understand Polish, so we're just guessing.

Reckless speculation on these Salad Ways has already caused more harm than any possible good that could come from avoiding the alleged crab salad and other fish by-products offered by Kimball on Fridays. Yes, women should eat lots of salad because it contains the vitamins and minerals they need to fulfill their true role and have many children, in accordance with both natural reason and God's will. (By the way, please stop asking women for opinions in your "For the Record" section. It's a serious contradiction.)

The bacon bits will have to go.

While we're on the subject of sin, we think the time-honored practice of publicly stoning heretics should be revived. We would be happy to cast the first stones.

R. Andrew Richards '87
James F. Flavin '87

Minority re is

To the Editor:

We, the White Student Union, feel that the degree to which the interests of the majority of the Holy Cross community have been ignored is appalling. The many activities held for minorities and underprivileged, non-elitist groups, would lead one to believe that they are the only people in the world. This is an issue which must be addressed. The great white hope must come through! Let us not forget the

SOCIAL UNAWARENESS

WSU Public Comm

April 1985

Sunday

10 p.m. — Jerry Falwell will preach "Family and Conservative." Phyllis Schlafly will perform a liturgy at Chapel.

Monday

8 p.m. — Speaker: Grand Wizard of Pale, Hogan Ballroom (Sponsored by Cross)

Tuesday

7 p.m. — Minstrel Show, Hogan Ballroom
8 p.m. — Dramatic presentation: "The heroic struggle against the other Hogan"

Wednesday

Social Unawareness Day — activities sponsored throughout the day by John Birch Society

8 p.m. — Speaker: G. Gordon Liddy, Pinochet, and author of last year's "Jail," Hogan Ballroom.

Thursday

8 p.m. — Speaker: "An Evening with Bob S. supremacy and world acclaimed spst on A"

Friday

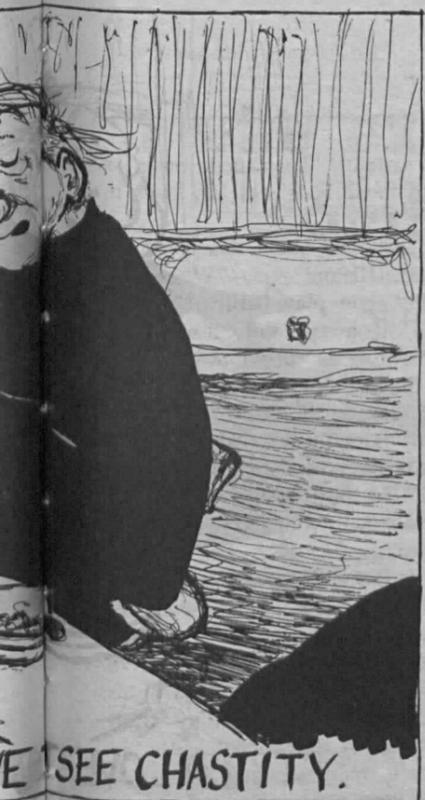
9-12 p.m. — Concert: Wayne Newton with special guest Watt via Satellite.

Saturday

6 p.m. — Dinner: New England Chowder, boiled potatoes, cauliflower, and

7-9 p.m. — Broadcast: WCHC pre-recorded Johann

10 p.m.-1:30 a.m. — Dance: Mephisto Waltz, H



SEE CHASTITY.

re is cruel

great contributions of the white majority culture. Where would the world be without Snow White, Ivory soap, croquet, sunscreen, and Wonder Bread? In an attempt to remedy this situation, we have arranged for a week of events that will awaken the Holy Cross community to the interests of the majority and of the people who really matter. We are thus proud to announce April 1-7, 1985 as Social Unawareness Week and invite everyone to attend.

UNARENESS WEEK

Public Committee

April 1985

family at Mass, "God is a will form a liturgical dance. College

Wilkenson, "A Whiter Shade ... Cross and Skull).

the Life of Jesse Helms and his Hogan Ballroom.

presentations and workshops will be in Birch Society. Events to be

ial consultant to Chile's General telling CIA manual. "Minorities in

Bob Smith," professor of Apartheid. Hogan Ballroom.

special greeting from James

powder, Filet of Sole w/hollandaise, vanilla ice cream.

Johannesburg Symphony

Waltz, Hogan Ballroom

On being better than anyone else on earth

Sonorous. Self-righteous. Soporific. Pseudo-intellectual. Boring.

People have used all these words, and a good deal of others, to describe my columns. They have also called my literary endeavors depressing, ill-conceived, and, worst of all, poorly written.

I can't agree. As editor of this campus' only weekly newspaper, I think I should know what good writing is. After all, I've had to teach all the young reporters not only to write like their editor, but to try thinking and acting like me also.

From the top floor of Hogan, I can see more than the rest of you. There are days when I feel like a Greek god looking down on foolish mortals as they hustle about their trivial business.

There are also days when I descend from my fifth-floor Olympus and mix with the foolish mortals. After all, I am one of them. I know all about the cares and problems of the Holy Cross student

David A. Foster

body, even if I do occasionally compare myself to Mike Barnicle. What I'm saying is that my writing talents should not be taken as an indication of my superiority to the rest of you. Apart from my talent as a writer, I'm also a great photographer and a master organizationally.

It really bothers me that people should, out of obvious jealousy and feelings of inferiority, attack my columns. The purpose of those columns has been to help people lead better, more productive lives, to get away from their foolish and wasteful habits and to be more like me.

Some people, once they recognize how far they have to go to be like me, get depressed and feel they have to take it out on me. That's understandable, I guess,

but it's not very mature. It's also a real waste of time. Finally, it's not the most efficient way to be like me.

Besides, I'm not boring, or sonorous, or soporific, or self-righteous. How can anyone call me self-righteous when everyone knows that I'm right? If I weren't right, how could I have become editor of the best paper on campus in my sophomore year? Granted, someone else did it before me, but I'm pretty sure he bought votes. I was the only one to run for the position because everyone on campus knew I was right, that I had found the secret the whole world has been looking for since man first discovered that some people are better than others. If I had read Nietzsche, I'd probably call myself some German term. Since I haven't read Nietzsche, I only know that I am better.

If you were like me, you would probably know it too.

David A. Foster '87 is special.

When writing becomes too tedious to read

Have you ever read a column in which the author took three columns to not make a single point? Have you ever read a column in which the writer said something so obvious and so redundant, you wondered why he or she bothered to put crayon to paper? In both cases, no matter how many ways you repeat something, it still says absolutely nothing.

Well, speaking of nothing, let's talk about social concern. I'm concerned about socializing. That's why I go to the Pub, then write about it. Have you ever been to the Pub? I thought so. Me too.

I used to go to the library, which was always good for a few laughs, especially on those riotous nights when I would really go wild and drink a Coke in the main reading room. Boy, was I crazy then! But

Cathleen E. Donnelly

now the big bad man in the green suit is really mad at me 'cause I wrote nasties about him, so I can't go to the library anymore. So I go to the Pub a lot. Have you ever gone to the Pub?

Which brings me to a point. The point is that they serve tuna in Kimball much too much. I mean, did you ever notice how they serve tuna at breakfast, lunch, and dinner, 368 days a year? Sometimes they even try to get rid of it by hiding it in the macaroni salad or cleverly covering it with melted cheese. But they can't fool me.

Maybe it will take more protests to get them to serve chicken salad once in a while. Or even liverwurst. Our goal should be for this generation and not the next. Put yourself in the position of a student who doesn't like tuna and perhaps you will understand my complete lack of coherence in arguing with Kimball. Enduring a personal hell for the freedom to eat the lunch meat of your choice should not be part of going to college.

Undoubtedly, there will be outrage at the utter simplicity of my analysis. I hope Ma Kimball doesn't write a letter to the Editor, because then I won't be able to go to Kimball, either. That will leave only the Pub. Did I mention I like to go to the Pub?

Cathleen E. Donnelly '86 is Cathleen E. Donnelly '86.

A call for socially aware awareness

To the Editor:

- Noting with special concern:
- The condemnation by Father Brooks of the Christmas tree nee Korean Fir cut down in 1981 ("I'd rather they'd broken all the windows in Mulledy basement.")
- The non-violent witness of Steven Pecovich and one of his September 7th party guests ("Hey Gramps... want a beer?")
- And, most importantly, the example of nonviolent love set by conservative, rich alumni, best summarized by His most recent HoLY Cross Alumni Association report.

And with some alarm the militaristic policies of both the U.S. and the D.O.S.:

- First-use policy in throwing people off-campus.
- Targeting of individuals with the intent of making them examples to other potential student partyers.
- Limited keg party contingency plans.
- Design and deployment of numerous I.D. checking devices.
- Administration superiority rather than student-faculty-staff social control.

And then realizing that Holy Cross College:

- Graduates one in twenty of its students into the military via ROTC. Most of those students attend ROTC kegs every Friday afternoon, very cheaply we might add.
- Will offer only one course in Catholic social teaching not attended by Father Markey, meaning that only one course can have beers every Thursday night.

We, the undersigned Holy Cross alumni, propose:

- More alcohol education at HC, like the marathon quarters games we played not so long ago.
 - More masses like Father LaBran's, at which beer is served afterwards.
 - The prompt removal of Father Markey.
- In this matter we call upon alumni

(who drink), lay and religious faculty (who drink often enough), students and cadets (who drink certainly if they attend HC), and, indeed, the Diocese of Worcester, to consider the words of Rev. Daniel Berrigan, S.J., during his visit to HC — hitherto off-the-record: "It's a schizophrenia that runs deep — that you can train people to drink and train them to drink responsibly or even never in the same place."

Editor's note:

The following is the text of a letter recently mailed to all members of the Class of 1985, reprinted at the nagging of its authors.

Hi there, everyone! Here we are again, your favorite fun and involved people! Bet you can't think of anything to do with your hard-earned dollars, right? Don't worry, that's where we come in!

We know you don't want to spend your money at the Cape at the end of the year. And you wouldn't want to waste it quenching your thirst at the Pub this weekend. And you certainly don't want to donate your money to Mustard Seed or the people in Ethiopia or anything else depressing like that. 'Cause that's not what the class gift is for! The purpose of the class gift is to have FUN! And who knows more about fun than us? That's what you elected us for. What? We weren't elected? Well, we're still more fun than everyone else combined, so stop making fun of our swell idea.

We thought of something so FUN that you're going to love it. Now come on, guess what it is. Nope, it's not another clock. They never tell the correct time, so what's the use? Nope, it's not a piece of artsy-fartsy sculpture for the Gallery.

So, no wrist bands in the Pub. Everyone should drink. Let's close with Isaiah: "...neither shall they train for sobriety no more."

- (Rev.) Phillip Berrigan '50
- Scott Schaeffer-Duffy '80
- William J. Freund, S.J., '86
- Mr. Socially Aware, Dan Coyne '85

Many former campus beer reps. too numerous to mention, '1843 thru 1982.'

A really FUN class gift

Who wants to look at naked people? Not us! The swingset idea was a serious runner-up, but we finally nixed it. We won't be here next year to play on it anyway, we'll all be out there in the big cruel world.

We certainly wouldn't want a monument to the Vietnam War veterans to be placed in the Chapel. Who wants to think about war? Phooey, that's no fun at all!

Give up? Okay, here's our idea: A gigantic, bigger and better than life deluxe mural of US! It will immortalize our smiling faces for years to come, so when you return to visit Holy Cross you can remember those fun people who made your class great. (We will also be organizing yearly pilgrimages back to the Cross to gaze at our likenesses. More info. to come when you're alumni and we start siphoning your money for real.) Part of the proceeds from the Class Gift Fund Drive will pay for our trip to Hawaii before we pose for the mural. You wouldn't want a mural of us without tans, would you?

So just send your checks, money orders, savings bonds, tuition checks and piggybanks to us. No amount of money is too large. Thanks again, and here's looking at us, kids!

Sten and Joan

Features

Personnel Profile

Maids get MADD

They're dedicated. They're meticulous. They're long suffering. They're grandmotherly. They're mad as hell and they're not going to take it anymore.

Who are "they"? They're the cleaning women of Holy Cross College, and they're pissed.

"For years, we've cleaned up after the students of this college, and we really never minded. A living's a living," said Mrs. Jeannie Kleane, a member of the College Housekeeping Staff for the past 18 years.

"But lately, it's been getting harder and harder to keep up. We started getting nasty, you know, snapping at kids in the bathroom when they said good morning or banging trash cans on the tile floors while they were asleep. Nothing seemed to get to them. The little bastards — I mean, the students — kept getting messier and messier. So we decided to organize. We formed MAAD — Maids Against Destructive Dullards. We said to ourselves, "Why get mad when we can get even?"



An unidentified terrorist maid takes aim at a student room.

Since the founding of MADD, maids have engaged in increasingly militant and violent activities on campus. Students have expressed fear and anxiety over numerous terrorist occurrences in dormitory hallways, and the administration seems stumped regarding a solution. Security has been unable to help resolve the crisis, since all officers are busy rebuilding the Linden Lane guard house recently blown up by another terrorist group on campus, the Frente Universitaria (see story, p. 1).

Maids have been spotted all over campus, some dressed in fatigues and wearing black face paint, littering in the corridors and vandalizing bathrooms of the dormitories.

When questioned about the maids' attire, Kleane responded, "Have you ever tried to look tough wearing a frilly pink smock? Besides, Uncle Fidel gave us a great deal on these camouflage jumpsuits — pretty sharp, eh? He said he wouldn't need them anymore, so they might as well go to someone else who would continue the fight against oppressive, imperialist, capitalist pigs. I don't know if these kids are really imperialists or capitalists," she added, "but they sure are pigs!"

Students Scandalized

Resident students report that they have barricaded themselves into their rooms to avoid the wrath of the MADD maids. Said Wheeler I resident "Sick Ed" Murphy, "It's been really frightening. One Monday morning, I got up and our maid was throwing trash into our room. We had just finished throwing it out in the hall the night before! Another guerilla cleaning woman was breaking windows, and when she finished, she opened a sack of beer bottles she'd brought with her, and started tossing them all over the hall. By the time they finished, the corridor looked even worse than when we're finished with it early Sunday morning."

Female dorm residents alleged that maids have been bringing their own laun-

dry and dirty dishes from home to scatter all over the bathrooms on women's floors.

"Worst of all," said a woman on Clark 3, who wished to remain nameless to avoid retaliation, "our maid popped about a dozen batches of popcorn and threw it all over the hallway, then stamped Cheezcurls into the rug. It was horrible."

Rain of terror

Unconfirmed reports have suggested that some of the more militant maids have taken to dousing certain of the worst offending hallways with buckets of vomit. "For years, they've been throwing up and we've been cleaning up," said Kleane. "Let's see how they like it when we start delivering Vomit-Grams. If they're not gonna get it in the toilet, well, neither are we."

Early yesterday afternoon, Leo Ardine '85, RA on Alumni 3, reported an incident involving masked maids who stormed the hallway and began throwing beds out of windows. "I'm never gonna mess with these maids again," said a

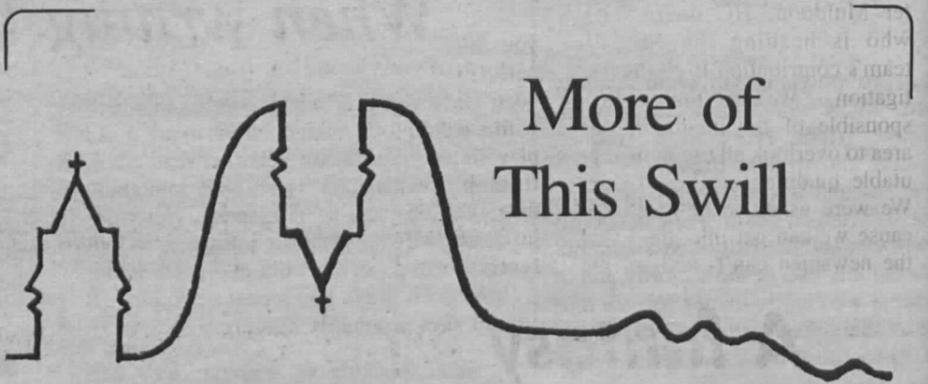
trembling Ardine. "They mean business — a lot of those beds still had guys in them!"

When questioned about this latest act of terrorism, Kleane said, "When you want results, you play hardball. Those Alumni animals used to think it was a big joke, chucking beds out windows. Well, who's got the last laugh?" she asked with a maniacal chuckle.

"Anarchy is raging all over campus," said Erica Glynn, assistant director of Housing. "The best advice I can give anyone is to stay in your room, lock your door, and for heaven's sake, don't ask any of the maids if she does windows!"

Rev. Earle Markey S.J., dean of students, could not be reached for comment at his office yesterday. Other DOS officials claimed they did not know of his whereabouts, but late yesterday afternoon, one Lehy 4 resident allegedly observed a bald maid, wearing a lopsided blond wig and buttoning a flowered housecoat over what appeared to be vestments, emerge from a broom closet with a bucket.

More of This Swill



Geraldine Ferraro received an unusual welcome from Fordham University students when she spoke there on March 3. Instead of applauding the Congresswoman and running mate of presidential candidate Walter Mondale, the students all popped opened cans of Diet Pepsi. Always quick witted, Ferraro immediately joked: "we all have to make our own choices, and I guess you've just chosen to have my husband raise the rent on your off-campus housing." (*Fordham Voyeur*)

Grades are dropping rapidly at Boston College, just as class attendance, extra-curricular membership and consumption in campus dining halls are declining. B.C. psychology professor, Dr. Susan Dietrich, attributes the trends to "a case of mass depression resulting from the shattering of widely held values or beliefs, usually nationalist or religious beliefs." The peculiar cause of this case, explains Dietrich, is the loss of an idol. She says Dietrich, is the miss of their hero and role model, Doug Flutie. "They can't understand why a clean-cut American kid like Duggie would rather join a pro football team than finish his education and be with them. They are beginning to believe that their education at Boston College is a related story."

In a watershed story, the B.C. student body unanimously voted to have Flutie speak at the 1985 commencement. Flutie accepted the offer, and is preparing to speak on "how to act like the boy next door when you know that you are infinitely more talented, famous and wealthy than everybody else." (*Boston College Beagle*)

The rock group "Plasmatics" is very excited about their invitation to perform at Brigham Young University. Lead singer Wendy O Williams says that she was asked to play by some B.Y.U. administrators who were former clients of hers. "They're good guys, and I know that I can count on them to pay" commented the purple-mohawked star, adding that she plans to wear "at least three pieces of electrician's tape for this one. I mean, these are religious people." (*The Osmand*)

The presidents of Harvard, Smith and Colgate sent letters to William Bennett, the Reagan Administration's chief of Education, condemning his proposals for cuts in student aid, and challenging him to a debate on the nature of American students and education. From his Miami condominium, Bennett accepted the challenge. (*National On-Campus Reports*)

Codd Currents

Back and better than ever

By
Mary
Codd



Hi kids! Bet you never thought you'd hear from me again. I'm just sitting here, tuning in my campus TV monitors, ready to track down all the juicy goings-on at HC for you. Well, would you look at what's going on on screen #6. If you only knew what goes on behind the men's lockerroom doors. Jeff will never let me print this. But I better keep looking anyway. News is news.



Well, back to the gossip, uh, I mean, pertinent information about newsworthy people.

Ever the comedian, former Crusader Editor Jeff Knight '85 enter-

room only crowd, well, at least a couple of dozen friends, okay, there were only two or three of us sitting around the Pub last Saturday night, listening to his jokes. So Jeff says, "How many Crusader editors does it take to screw in a light bulb?" And we all say, "I don't know, how many?" And Jeff says, "Four. Two to screw in the light bulb, one to fill space with an editorial about it, and one to take a picture of a stunning sunset."

Ha, ha, ha, boy, do we know how to have fun! Get it? No? Well, I guess you had to be there. Remember, for in-jokes about the Crusader, you know where to turn first. Say, did you hear what Bruce Sabados '86 did at the media convention in New York?

Screen #12 shows some heavy duty action over on Healy 2. Looks like a party. Hey, why wasn't I invited? I better rush right over there with my notebook and handy press card. Everybody loves to see me at their parties. I'll be right there, guys!

Now here's big news. It seems that last weekend, a Holy Cross couple actually went on a date! Apparently, this guy called the girl, asked her if she would like to go out for dinner, picked her up (in an actual car, if you can believe it) and they went out on the town. Wow, just like in the movies! I wonder if DOS knows about this — there's got to be some kind of rule against it. They must be freshmen; I guess they just didn't know any better.



And, of course, what CoddCurrents column would be complete without the latest adventures of Steve Schildwachter '85, former WCHC station manager and now an independent radio consulting partner is Frances the sheep, who comes to Worcester from WBAH (ouch! Sorry about that, but I can't resist a bad pun). Steve thinks I don't know about him and Frances, but I know everything! I've got a hidden camera in his office and I pick him up on screen #8. Rumor has it this partnership is more than just business (wink, wink, nudge, nudge). Steve's been overheard recently humming "No More Lonely Nights"....

Congratulations to... Tom Magauran '85, who won the Student Alcohol Advisers' Award. Karen Schratweiser '85, who, if you haven't already heard, has a boyfriend she'd be more than happy to tell you about... and me! because I just got a job as Rona Barrett's assistant. See you in the scandal sheets!

Flutie exposed; quest for sainthood now in doubt

The Holy Cross football team, in its quest to expose Doug Flutie as something other than the most impeccable personality of our generation, is in the midst of an extensive probe into the activities of Doug Flutie, present quarterback of the USFL's New Jersey Generals and former college quarterback of some nondescript school to the East. Although the report is not yet completed, findings to date are of such a nature that they may put the proposed name change of that nondescript school to the East from BC (before Christ) and AD (after Doug), in jeopardy.

"I don't want anyone to think that we're doing this because of some petty vendettas against Saint Doug or the nondescript school to the East," insisted Peter Muldoon, HC quarterback who is heading the football team's contribution to the investigation. "We just find it irresponsible of the media in this area to overlook all of the disreputable qualities of Pope Doug. We were asked to help out because we can get into areas that the newsmen can't, and we are

only too happy to do it. But I certainly don't hold any grudges, even if I am better than he is."

Muldoon says that the probe is about "halfway" done, but some startling facts have already been uncovered. To wit:

... On New Year's morning, a mere six hours before he was to lead that nondescript school to the East into the Cotton Bowl, Flutie was seen making a citizen's arrest on a drug dealer that he witnessed peddling cocaine to a Houston player. In the process of fighting off a knife attack and 11 other Cougar players to bring the dealer to justice, Flutie actually allowed some of the cocaine to touch his hands, destroying the widely believed myth that Flutie has never come in contact with drugs.

... The media would have you believe that Flutie's early performances in the USFL have been impeccable masterpieces, with only the ineptitude of the players around him keeping him from having a perfect record thus far. His occasionally lackluster stats are supposedly directly attributable to the

Generals' pathetic offensive line and receivers, some of whom have actually had the audacity to drop some of his passes, and the other teams, who are apparently trying to stop him (there should be a city ordinance against that). But closer inspection of the game films have revealed that Flutie has actually been at fault on two or three incompletions, raising suspicions as to whether he is, in fact, the best athlete, not to mention the best human being, on the face of the earth.

.... Flutie purchased a diamond engagement ring for his bride-to-be worth a reported \$100,000. It has been discovered that the future Mrs. Flutie specifically requested that Flutie not spend more than \$90,000 on her, saying that she really wasn't worth it. But Flutie went right ahead and spent the extra \$10,000, and didn't tell her about it. In fact, he may have even lied.

These are only a few examples, but if they are any indication of the rest of the material, the ramifications could be worldwide.

A fantasy land of quotes

Rick Carter: "I have the best I-AA job in the country. But that's roughly comparable to being the best ballerina in all of Galveston. Hey, I'm walking the first time a I-A school offers me five bucks."

George Blaney: "Of course I'm racist. Why else would I have recruited Myles Maguire?"

Jack Whalen: "Pitching doesn't mean a thing. Just give me a few boys who can knock the ball out of the lot and I'll win."

Jack Whalen (2): "We don't need all of this money and southern trips that these other sissy schools have. There's nothing like a few early morning workouts in the Fieldhouse to get a team prepared."

Larry Westbrook: "I have the utmost respect for George Blaney. I'd go through a brick wall for that man."

Dennis Ahern: "The dance is

semi-formal? Great, I'll get my suit."

Jim (not Jack) O'Connor: "I love being a reliever, because whenever I get into the game, its on the line. Besides, being the ace out of the pen is the most glamorous position on the squad. Late in the game, the crowd looks for me. It's a great feeling."

Gregg Burke: "The Crusader sports section is really a tremendous one for a college paper. The stuff we had when I was on the staff couldn't hold a candle to today's work."

Ron Perry: "I believe in being straightforward with any question I'm asked, and I can tell you that Rick Carter is a memory as soon as his contract is up."

Paul Halloran: "It's time for this school to realize that it simply is not in the same class as the Boston Colleges of this world.

We must recognize our level, accept it, and do the best we can with it."

David Foster: "I feel that the sports section, like the features section, is the backbone of The Crusader. I truly respect the men and women who work on those sections. In fact, in comparison, my role as editor-in-chief is essentially a complimentary one."

David Foster (2): "This picture of Flutie isn't nearly as good as the Worcester Telegram's not to mention The New York Times'."

Keith Whatever: "I feel it is the responsibility of a sports journalist, or any journalist for that matter, to take himself and his work as seriously as he or she possibly can. Satire and sarcasm have no place in the truly intelligent mind. Now excuse me while I go to another of the Social Awareness events. It is my duty to say informed."



SIZZLED:

Brian Reale '86, shortly after being told that George Blaney is returning as HC basketball coach.



The Great White Dope

By HC HALLORAN
John Birch Society

Isn't it great to be an American, going to Holy Cross, and white? What more could anyone ask?

You know, I've been with Togo and the girls for four years (and I know you're all very interested in that fact and envy me tremendously) and all I can say is thanks for the memories girls. You epitomize grace, class, dedication, and all that is great at Holy Cross. I salute you with this poem, entitled "Ode to Some Great Girls:"

Thank you girls for all the fun.

You always played hard, or at least gave it everything you had, and most of the time, but not all, you won.

Even in defeat, you always showed class,

And I'm going to miss each and every ---.

When you're away from Holy Cross, as hard as it is to believe that there are worthwhile places and people beyond here, don't be afraid to tell everyone that the Holy Cross men's team made it all the way to the quarter-finals in the MAAC Tournament, while the mighty Boston College Eagles didn't even manage to get that far in their final tourney of the season...

Anyone who thinks that boxing should be banned has taken too many left hooks to the head. I ought to know. I've taken enough of them... Hey, next time anybody hands you some line about a racial problem at Holy Cross, send them to me. I'll set them straight. I ought to know. I'm white...

Give me five Larry Birds and I'll win a lot of basketball games against teams with black players. So would Bozo the Clown, but that's not the point...

* The women's soccer team is something like 2 and infinity over the last couple of years, but what counts is that the team is here, in existence. Tell that to those BC clowns next time they say hello. Way to go girls, you are what America the Beautiful and apple pie are all about. Don't you feel better now that I've praised you...

I wish Brigham Young would show up on Holy Cross' schedule in at least a few sports. That's my kind of team... If Peter Muldoon had gone to BC (heaven forbid), the world would never have heard of Doug Flutie. You heard it here first...

Finally, next time you hear anyone badmouth Holy Cross, get the person's address, sneak into his or her dorm or house, and blow the scum's brains out with a sub-machine gun. You'll feel better. Crusader Notes: Togo shook my hand. He should be president.

Burke comes out of closet

Gregg Burke, Holy Cross Sports Information Director, has announced the formation of several new minor sports teams which will swell the ranks of the Holy Cross Athletic Department.

"As most of this campus probably knows, there has been a marked lack of diversity among the number, or lack thereof, of the athletic squads, both major and minor, both male and female, on this campus. In other words, we didn't have many teams. But the College finally decided to do something about that."

The following sports will be beginning play in the 1985-86 season, with both men's and

women's squads: Lacrosse, soccer, swimming, track and tennis. There will also be a women's volleyball team.

"Now I understand that a lot of the Holy Cross community is probably confused, because many of them were led to believe that these teams were already in existence. But that was all a hoax. All games and results were figments of the imagination of The Crusader sports staff, and for those of you who think you saw these teams play, let me assure you that they didn't. The SID office never recognized them, and in fact never put out one word of copy on any of these fictional teams, so they could not have existed."

New funds, old fun

(Continued from Page 8)

...\$10,000 — Special emergency Fund, available to any player with a limit of \$200 under extreme hardship circumstances, validity of which will be determined by a five-man committee of HCRFC members and a doctor. Requests should be filed three months in advance, to allow the committee sufficient time to read the report.

"The last item on the list is the only one that disturbs me," said Keefe. "In some cases, three months will be too long."

With the new funds, the HCRFC will be able to throw many more of its famous rugby parties, which your faithful correspondent will be sure to report to you in every delightfully funny detail. God, we're a bunch of great guys.

NEED CASH??

ROOMMATE SLEEP LIKE A LOG??

Now you can earn \$30 to \$120 a week as a ROOMMATE PLASMA DONOR

CALL TODAY FOR YOUR FREE KIT 1-800-HOT-BLUD

Football league a FARCE

Holy Cross has announced that it has joined FARCE, considered one of the strongest football conferences in the country, and will begin league play in 1985. This announcement comes on the heels of the disclosure that the mythical Colonial League has failed (or mythically failed? Can a myth, which is something that never existed, at least not in its supposed state, actually fail. Or does it just curl up like a raisin in the sun?).

We are proud to announce that Holy Cross is breaking new ground in the field of athletics," said athletic director Ronnie Perry at yesterday's press conference in the Hogan Lobby Shop,

it will return could reach millions of dollars."

Perry then went on to explain the school's revolutionary idea. "It began about a year ago when I was having roach trouble. The exterminator came by, and we got to talking, and he told me how much he was looking forward to retirement. I assumed he was just a tired old man who wanted to live out his golden years in a rocking chair, but then he told me about the Football Association of Retired Cockroach Exterminators, a Strat-O-Matic table game league. This was about the time that everyone was buying the Colonial League deal hook, line and sinker, and I

leagues in the country since its inception. The recent death of one of the charter members of the league opened up a franchise, and Perry jumped at the opportunity.

"The only catch was that we had to have a retired cockroach exterminator working somewhere in the athletic department that would be present at all of the games, even if he wasn't an active participant," Perry explained. "But that was simple enough. We need a new basketball coach anyway."

So Holy Cross' membership in the FARCE, once just a one-man dream, is now a reality, and leaves no doubt as to the seriousness of HC's commitment to its football program. The schedule will certainly be dramatically upgraded, but how do the players and coaches feel about the opportunity of playing against cardboard representatives of the best players in the world?

"It should be a lot of fun, although we'll be a little over our heads for a few games," said tailback Gill Fenerty, who will be looked upon as the offensive leader in the Crusaders' first FARCE season. "We'll have a size and speed advantage over a lot of the players, but they'll have the experience advantage. I think, in a few years, FARCE will be what Holy Cross football is all about."

Head coach Rick Carter, who has been rumored to be leaving as often as Konstantin Chernenko, will certainly have to seriously consider staying on at Holy Cross in light of the latest developments. "We'll be playing against some of the greatest names to every play the game of football. It's almost as good as playing the actual players. I think I can honestly say that I have the best Strat-O-Matic job in the country."

The opening game of the Crusaders' inaugural FARCE season is slated for September 7 on the desk of Barbara Green, secretary to the President of the College.



Ronnie Perry, athletic director: "In two or three years, Holy Cross football and FARCE will be synonymous."

where he was joined by several customers buying bubble gum. "Although the Colonial League was basically an April Fools' joke that got a bit out of hand, it did make us aware of the fans' desire that Holy Cross enter some sort of league instead of continuing its current independent status."

Perry then unveiled his brand new Strat-O-Matic Football Game, generally considered to be the most popular table game in the country. "This cost the school a mere \$20," Perry gushed, "and the investment that

was wondering how we would appease the fans when the truth came out. Something told me that this was the answer. Imagine, being the first real-life team to play in a table-game league. I couldn't get the concept out of my mind."

The Football Association of Retired Cockroach Exterminators, or FARCE for short, is a face-to-face table game league that has been in existence for 10 years. A 16-team outfit made up of NFL All-Stars, the league has been one of the most solid and competitive Strat-O-Matic

Ruggers allotted \$200,000

By JOHN "THE CONSUMMATE JOURNALIST" ROLLINS

Hey, Holy Cross community. Just when you thought it was safe to open up your P.O. without becoming physically ill, the Holy Cross Rugby Football Club is back in the news and better than ever. God, we're a bunch of great guys.

The SAFC has announced that it is allotting an unprecedented \$200,000 to the HCRFC for the 1985-86 school year, according to an undisclosed source which I, of course, dug up after extensive research with my investigative "team" of aspiring young women (which I guess means that it wasn't really announced).

The committee's budget report explains its decision thusly: "The HCRFC is a vital part of

the Holy Cross community. The team makes every effort to expand itself to new horizons, and spread the special flavor of Holy Cross good will in as many places as possible. They leave their mark wherever they go. We need that kind of publicity."

Asked to comment on the exorbitant budget, club president Bill Keefe '86 expounded, "We're worth every penny. You have to understand the rep that we have to live up to. Everyone gets excited when the HCRFC is on the way. And we come in style. We'd like to do it more often, and now we have the money to afford it."

"Some people say that if we're given an inch, we'll take a mile, but that's not true. As long as we have enough, we'll be satisfied. And I think we'll have

enough to satisfy all the people that have come to expect big things from us. God, we're a bunch of great guys."

Here is the breakdown of the allotted funds:

...\$30,000 — Room and board on road trips, including meal money.

...\$30,000 — Transportation to all road matches. Return trips optional.

...\$30,000 — Attorney's fees, including all out-of-town settlements under \$5,000.

...\$25,000 — Vandalism funds.

...\$25,000 — Vandalism repair funds.

...\$25,000 — Social activities, including all necessary accessories for a proper HCRFC party.

...\$25,000 — Colby Relief Fund.

(Continued on Page 7)



Nobody's perfect

By KEITH RICEOWITS
Or KEITH RODRIGUEZ
Or KEITH RICEANDWHISKEY
Or KEITH RICEKRISPIES
Or KEITH RASPUTIN
Or KEITH R.

Sportswriters are basically dumb people. Frustrated athletes who like to think of themselves as jocks, we wrap ourselves up in the most rudimentary of human endeavors, namely sports, gaining every useless bit of knowledge possible so we can sound at least semi-intelligent whenever a conversation turns to something like "Who's going to win the A.L. East?"

If we are confronted with an academic question, such as what happens to a dream deferred, we muse about the 1967 Impossible Dream Red Sox' failure in the World Series. Ask us what we think about the president's latest tax proposal, and we yawn smugly, amazed at how some people can take such trivial things seriously, and then check the paper to see who was sent to the minors today.

But we normally don't like to admit any of this. If someone questions our intelligence, we respond with deep, intuitive insight that most of the common world is hard-pressed to understand. We talk about the importance of Jeff Dedmon becoming the Atlanta version of Jeff Lahti to set-up Bruce Sutter now that Donnie Moore is gone. We laugh hysterically when someone begins a hypothetical question with "Alex English makes a good defensive play on..." or we debate whether Mel Turpin will become another Bill Cartwright or just a fat Jim Ard. We mourn the plight of John Ogradnick, one of the best left wins in the NHL who performs in obscurity for Detroit. We proudly discuss all of these things, scoffing at the conversation going on next to us about some political garbage.

Our QPI is on a par with the very best ERA's, and our IQ's never fail to match some of the best single-season home-run marks. But you know what? Wait a minute, I lost my train of thought (or is that choo-choo?)...

Oh yeah. If you scratch a sportswriter (wherever you like), you occasionally find a relatively competent person who has the guts (or stupidity) to try and make a career out of something he/she would probably do for free. To each his own, and sports journalism is as respectable a field in its own way as medicine, law, business or anything else you might want to name (I can only think of three. I'm a little slow).

But there are always those obnoxious members of the suit-and-tie brigade out there who look down on the budding sportswriter, asking why they don't get a "real" job, and spouting off about their salaries which make your projected earnings seem like pocket change. If that happens to you, just picture these people in their dreary little office personalities, and laugh in their face. They are losers, pure and simple. Then take a rest, because you've probably done more thinking than you're used to.

So maybe we're not terribly bright. Maybe we should get a real job. Then again...

The Jeopardy version of Q & A:

A: Because I'm a nice guy, and I figure if you can't take advantage of the journalistic latitude that an editorship affords, then what good is it.

I like to do it. These people are great people, and if a mention in my column makes them that much more prominent and respected on this campus, then I'm only too happy to do it. Of course, on the other hand, it may lead to the kind of humiliation they may never live down. But nobody reads my column anyway, so who cares?

Q: Why does a self-important sportswriter like myself insist on occasionally ending my columns with obscure comments about my friends that don't mean anything to anybody but a precious few in the Crusader family?

Have you gotten your "I made Keith Whoever's Column" paper bags yet? They're lining wastebaskets all over the city.

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