friday, feb. 8

• Men’s Hockey vs. Quinnipiac, 7 p.m., Hart Center

• Kimball movie: “Training Day,” 7 p.m., Kimball Theatre. $1.50 with Holy Cross ID. Sponsored by Holy Cross Film Series.

• The Judecca Exchange, 8 p.m., Rehm Library. Free admission. A lively reading of Dick Cassack’s 50 film script about two academics in hell featuring the talents of professors Isser, Vinberg, and Kremer. Sponsored by the Center for Religion, Ethics and Culture and the theatre department.

• The Black & Gold Fashion Show, 7 p.m., Hogan Campus Center, ballroom. Dinner and fashion show featuring Holy Cross models. Sponsored by the Black Student Union.

• Women’s Ice Hockey vs. Union, 1 p.m., Hart Center.

• Concert in Crossroads: Ted Gallagher & Mike Fiore, 9 p.m. - 11 p.m., Cross roads. Sponsored by the Campus Activities Board.

• DEAFinitely Hockey Program, 9 a.m., Hart Center.

• Kimball movie: “Training Day,” 7 p.m., Kimball Theatre. $1.50 with Holy Cross ID. Sponsored by Holy Cross Film Series.

• Women’s Basketball vs. Lehigh University, 7 p.m., Hart Center.

• The Vagina Monologues, 8 p.m., Hogan Ballroom. $5.00 for students, $7 for non-students. Sponsored by the Women’s Forum.

• Band in Crossroads: Run the Voodoo Down, 10 p.m., free of charge. Sponsored by CAB.

wednesday, feb. 13

• Women’s Hockey vs. Amherst, 7:30 p.m., Hart Center.

• Kimball movie: “The Deep End.” 3 p.m., 8 p.m., Kimball Theatre. $1.50 with Holy Cross ID. Sponsored by Holy Cross Film Series.

• Men’s Basketball vs. Lehigh, 7 p.m., Hart Center.

• Ash Wednesday Masses, St. Joseph Memorial Chapel 8:00 am, Mary Chapel, 12:05 pm Mary Chapel, 11:00 pm, St. Joseph’s Evening Prayer, 5:00 pm. Sponsored by the Chaplains’ Office.

thursday, feb. 14

• Lecture: “Models of Diversity: The Dilemma of Difference in America.” 3:30 p.m., Beaven 403. Presented by Victoria C. Plaut, faculty at Stanford University. Sponsored by the psychology department.

• Movie: “Le Jupon Rouge - Manuela’s Loves,” 7:00PM, Stein Hall, 102 “Films By & About Women.” Sponsored by CISS. Sponsored by: CISS - Women’s Studies.

A history of sports
A look at athletics that could only come from Zeller

Greetings sports fans, and welcome to another installment of my weekly column, which has been fondly named (by some) “The Funniest Thing in the Entire World.” Before we get into today’s main topic, I would just like to make known the fact that I no longer care if my picture is not next to my articles. Really, it’s no big deal. I’m more than satisfied just to have a spot in here. I pray to God, if my picture isn’t next to my article in the next issue, I’m just gonna snap! Anyway, that aside, let’s get down to business.

The weather took a turn for the worst this week, and this tree appears to have borne the brunt of it. Although it declined to comment, it is safe to assume that it’s kicking itself for not wearing its winter bark like its mom told it to.


So now that I have given you a little back-story I thought I would spend the last chunk of the article analyzing some of the more popular sports. So sit back, relax, and keep your eyes light up with an inhuman hunger for blood. But that’s just my take on it.

Baseball: Actually, I played baseball as a kid. I stunk pretty badly, too. See, I was afraid of the ball, so every time the pitcher threw it, I’d jump back practically into the dugout. He could have thrown it to second base trying to pick off a runner and I still would have wound up in the parking lot. However, I madre up my game a little. Let’s face it, being a man that has been ground into his face. After all, when I’m afraid of the ball, so every time the pitcher threw it, I’d jump back practically into the dugout. He could have thrown it to second base trying to pick off a runner and I still would have wound up in the parking lot. However, I made up my game a little. Let’s face it, being a man that has been ground into his face. After all, when I’m afraid of the ball, so every time the pitcher threw it, I’d jump back practically into the dugout. He could have thrown it to second base trying to pick off a runner and I still would have wound up in the parking lot. However, I made up my game a little. Let’s face it, being a man that has been ground into his face. After all, when I’m afraid of the ball, so every time the pitcher threw it, I’d jump back practically into the dugout. He could have thrown it to second base trying to pick off a runner and I still would have wound up in the parking lot. However, I made up my game a little. Let’s face it, being a man that has been ground into his face. After all, when I’m afraid of the ball, so every time the pitcher threw it, I’d jump back practically into the dugout. He could have thrown it to second base trying to pick off a runner and I still would have wound up in the parking lot. However, I made up my game a little. Let’s face it, being a man that has been ground into his face. After all, when I’m afraid of the ball, so every time the pitcher threw it, I’d jump back practically into the dugout. He could have thrown it to second base trying to pick off a runner and I still would have wound up in the parking lot. However, I made up my game a little. Let’s face it, being a man that has been ground into his face. After all, when I’m afraid of the ball, so every time the pitcher threw it, I’d jump back practically into the dugout. He could have thrown it to second base trying to pick off a runner and I still would have wound up in the parking lot. However, I made up my game a little. Let’s face it, being a man that has been ground into his face. After all, when I’m afraid of the ball, so every time the pitcher threw it, I’d jump back practically into the dugout. He could have thrown it to second base trying to pick off a runner and I still would have wound up in the parking lot. However, I made up my game a little. Let’s face it, being a man that has been ground into his face. After all, when I’m afraid of the ball, so every time the pitcher threw it, I’d jump back practically into the dugout. He could have thrown it to second base trying to pick off a runner and I still would have wound up in the parking lot. However, I made up my game a little. Let’s face it, being a man that has been ground into his face. After all, when I’m afraid of the ball, so every time the pitcher threw it, I’d jump back practically into the dugout. He could have thrown it to second base trying to pick off a runner and I still would have wound up in the parking lot. However, I made up my game a little. Let’s face it, being a man that has been ground into his face. After all, when I’m afraid of the ball, so every time the pitcher threw it, I’d jump back practically into the dugout. He could have thrown it to second base trying to pick off a runner and I still would have wound up in the parking lot. However, I made up my game a little. Let’s face it, being a man that has been ground into his face. After all, when I’m afraid of the ball, so every time the pitch