Friday, March 30
- Performance: Holy Cross Chamber Singers. Brooks Concert Hall. 8 to 10 p.m. Sponsored by the Music Department.
- Band: Soul Fix. Hogan Campus Center, Crossroads, 10 p.m.
- Kimball Movie: “Billy Elliot.” Kimball Hall Theatre, 7 to 10 p.m. Admission is $1 with college ID.
- Campus Wide BBQ. Kimball Hall. Sponsored by Unity Week Committee.
- “La Noche de Latino” Dance. Hogan Campus Center, Ballroom, 7 to 10 p.m. Sponsored by LASO.
- “Chicago” Fenwick Theatre, 8 p.m. Admission is $7 for the Holy Cross Community.
- The acerbic, hard-bitten 1926 comedy, out of circulation far too long, was the source of the celebrated Broadway musical. Roxie Hart shoots her lover dead when he tries to run out on her. But in the wild, corrupt Chicago of the Roaring Twenties, beautiful jazz-baby murderesses don’t get the chair—especially when they hire a shyster like Billy Flynn to defend them.

Saturday, March 31
- Holy Cross Cares Day. 9 a.m. to 3 p.m. Nearly 400 Holy Cross students, alumni, faculty and staff will take part in the fourth annual “Holy Cross Cares Day.” This year, the College will join the Mayor’s City Clean-up Project, and half of the Holy Cross Day participants will travel to four Worcester community centers, raking vacant lots and putting up fences.

Sunday, April 1
- Concert: A Piano Recital by Father Rinaldo Damian. Brooks Concert Hall, 4 p.m. Featuring works by Bach-Busoni, Brahms and Chopin.

Monday, April 2
- Lecture Series: Catholicism 101: “Sometimes We Walk, Sometimes We Run Away.” Campion House, 3:30 to 5 p.m.
- SGA General Assembly Meeting. Hogan Campus Center, room 519, 8 p.m.

Tuesday, April 3
- Latin American Studies Film Series: “Capital Sins for the Americas.” Stein Hall, room 116, 6 p.m. This documentary presents the process of re-democratization in Brazil in the early 1980s, emphasizing the role of labor unions. Sponsored by CISS, Latin American Studies Program.
- Films about Women: “Germany, Pale Mother.” Stein Hall, room 129, 7 p.m. Discussion with Profs. Julia Arend and Eckhard Bernstein of the Modern Languages and Literature - German Department at Holy Cross. Tells the history of modern Germany from an extremely intimate point of view. Sponsored by CISS, Women’s Studies Program.
- Economics Career Panel. Hogan, room 408-9, 7 p.m. Sponsored by Career Planning Center.

Wednesday, April 4
- Katherine A. Henry Memorial Lecture on Women’s Health Issues. Lecturer Ellen More, Ph.D. Hogan Campus Center, Hogan 519, 4 to 6 p.m. Sponsored by Development, History, CISS Women’s Studies.
- More is a Bunting-Schlesinger Library Fellow at the Radcliffe Institute for Advanced Study, Harvard University. She is also professor of Preventive Medicine and Community Health at the University of Texas Medical Branch’s Institute for Medical Humanities. More’s talk will be a look at the policies and philosophy of leading sex education advocates, in particular the Sex Information and Education Council of the United States and its director, Dr. Mary Steichen Calderone. This lecture is part of the Katherine A. Henry ‘91 Memorial Lecture Series on Women’s Health Issues.
- Henry’s parents endowed the lecture series in memory of their daughter who died in 1997.
- Holy Cross Jazz Ensemble Concert. Hogan Campus Center, Ballroom, 8 to 10 p.m.
- Kimball Movie: “Butterfly.” Kimball Hall Theatre, 7 p.m. Admission is $1 with college ID.
- “Butterfly” Kimball Hall Theatre, 7 to 10 p.m. Admission is $1 with college ID.
- “Chicago” Fenwick Theatre, 8 p.m. Admission is $7 for the Holy Cross Community.

Thursday, April 5
- “Chicago.” Fenwick Theatre, 8 a.m. Admission is $7 for the Holy Cross Community.
- Alcohol Screening Day. Hogan, room 207, 1 to 5 p.m. Sponsored by the Counseling Center and Wellness Center.
- “The omens were there the whole time,” a shell-shocked sophomore told me when I interviewed him yesterday. “I don’t know how I missed them. Clear signs, obvious pointers, all saying ‘Joe, you’re not getting anything, and don’t.’ How could I have missed them, how could I have been so blind?”

Losing the Lottery

The crimes of Wednesday, the 28th of March will live forever in broken hearts, crushed spirits and wounded pride. No words of mine can describe the heartbreak and woe visited upon the victim of that day, but I shall try.

Courageous and noble was our man Joey, the cream of the aught-three class, the honorary mayor of Loyola Dorm, the epitome of Holy Cross class and grace. Such a great man was he, that he took his tests without complaint; that he faced his aggressors without fear; that he went to his classes without doing the reading. Truly this man was the king of kings. Or the jack of clubs.

Hidingous and tragic was the injustice he suffered, in quiet anonymity, on the night of Wednesday the 28th. There are those who have had their lives swept away in natural disasters—this was worse. There are those who have passed away due to unpredictable diseases—this was worse. There are those who have found true love and lost it—this is much, much worse.

Joey, the ever-optimistic incoming Junior, was denied his hopes, his dreams, his future. They told him that he had placed too low in the lottery. They told him that they couldn’t give him anything, that he’d have to settle for what he has right now.

“For the omens were there the whole time,” a shell-shocked sophomore told me when I interviewed him yesterday. “I don’t know how I missed them. Clear signs, obvious pointers, all saying ‘Joe, you’re not getting anything, and don’t.’ How could I have missed them, how could I have been so blind?”

Sure, luck, I said. Running a few numbers through my calculator, I computed that the missing book was probably the result either of dastardly college banditry (4% chance), exaggerated college pranksterism (4% chance, or drunken college ธงค์ization (9% chance). Joey did not seem interested in my findings.

“But anyway . . . did you know that the Bookstore doesn’t sell textbooks anymore?”

Suffice to say, another omen.

“Then came the lottery drawing,” he said. “I was certain we’d win. We would come out on top and the four of us would laugh it up and rub it in everyone else’s face.”


“Yes, we know that now,” he said, annoyed. “But we were so young and innocent then, thinking that we’d win the lottery if we pooled together our fund and spent a good fifty dollars on it.”

You didn’t try to bribe Res Life, did you, Joey? I was surprised that even our hero, man of action that he was, would have come up with such an ambitious plan.

“Res Life?” he asked me.

Yes, I told him. The guys with ties who denied you your suite.

“What suite?” he asked, bewildered. “Me and Wayne-O are staying in Loyola next year. I’m talking in every else’s face.”

“Both parties are banding together to conspire against me,” he said. His suspicions were raised even higher when Ralph was locked out of the Crossroads debate. The failure of his attempt to last a write-in campaign for Nader, or possibly for Grandpa Munster, only cemented his opinion: it’s a conspiracy.

“Last but not least,” he told me. “My Spanish workbook last semester, too, and I finished the semester with only a B in the class. Obviously, the loss of the workbook heaved a lot on me that supernaturaly brought down my grade. Curse the luck, of losing it again this semester.”

There are those who have had their lives swept away in natural disasters—this was worse. There are those who have passed away due to unpredictable diseases—this was worse.