Back in style
(even the grill is new)
Your campus radio station—serving Notre Dame & St. Mary's—with music, news, and sports. We're back on the air Saturday, Sept. 12th with the Michigan State game.

First join us for the WVFI Kickoff Classic Saturday, Sept. 12th from 6-8pm at the Recker's outdoor stage.

---

Free Stuff - BBQ - Live Acoustic Music
Join us to find out if Michigan State really does taste like chicken.
Bruno's Pizza

ONE 18-INCH PIZZA WITH 3 TOPPINGS
FOR $12.00 EVERY DAY
119 U.S. 31 (just north of campus)
Open for carryout, delivery & dine-in
11:00 to 1:30 Lunch
4:00 to 10:00 Sunday to Thursday
4:00 to 11:00 Friday and Saturday

273-3890

"All Homemade - 100% Real Cheese"
We offer FREE DELIVERY to Notre Dame's and Saint Mary's campuses.

Check out those issues you missed last year

SCHOLASTIC MAGAZINE

www.nd.edu/~scholast
A Tale of Two Trials
After a summer filled with age-discrimination trials and possible NCAA violations, the Irish couldn't wait to get back to the playing field. It seems the events may have provided more inspiration than distraction, as the Irish whomped fifth-ranked Michigan in their home opener.

by Corey Spinelli

In the Red
Student government and SUB were in for a surprise after returning from summer break: last year's officers spent nearly $70,000 more than they had. Scholastic examines where the money went and who's going to pay the price.

by Meredith Salisbury

Crowdless Pleasers
There are as many campus bands as there are beef turnovers in the dining hall. Unfortunately, the turnovers might be more popular.

by John Huston

Departments
From the Editor 2
ND Notebook 5
Man on the Street 12
Campus Watch 15
Splinters 25
Out of Bounds 28
On Other Campuses 29
Week in Distortion 30
Calendar 31
Final Word 32
Moving On

My roommates and I were just about finished moving in and unpacking. All I had to do was grab a few more things out of storage. That’s when I first realized that I was missing stuff, and a lot of it. I later learned that somehow, in the end of the year chaos, my trusty trunk, full of everything that had no place else to go, never quite made it to storage. In fact, it stayed in Lewis Hall over the summer and was eventually donated to Goodwill.

So I lost a fan, a pair of snow boots and a couple of strings of Christmas tree lights. No big deal. A sleeping bag I’ve had since I was in the fourth grade and my recipe book of mixed drinks were gone too. I’d survive. And then I remembered this brilliant idea I had, to pack all of my photo albums in that trunk, the ones with every picture I had ever taken since I began college four years ago. They were all gone—pictures from my first football weekend of my friends with our face tattoos and sunburns, my first SYR and my date with his brown leather pilot jacket, and my first RA, Nora with her sweet boyfriend Pete, who would sometimes watch soap operas with us.

It was nobody’s fault. (I really mad at Nobody.) And there really isn’t anything that can be done. (Apparently Goodwill sorts through donations and throws away all personal items.) I just have to get over it and move on.

At this, the start of a long school year, moving on seems like a theme for many people. Another group of seniors has disappeared and a new group has taken over, moving into the old apartments and dorm rooms, taking over the old positions of authority. The entire campus seems to be moving on, to where I can’t exactly tell you, but the dining halls, the quads and even the sidewalks are all changing right in front of us. And even this issue of Scholastic was produced from new facilities in the basement of South Dining Hall. (Some might say that’s moving backward, but that’s another story.) And likewise, after a summer-time airing of the school’s dirty laundry, the football team is trying to move on. Scholastic’s coverage of the university’s trials and tribulations and their effect on Notre Dame’s image begins on page 16.

Also Inside

In case you missed the unfriendly banners at the football game, Bill Bradley is in town and he’s here to stay — for a few days this semester, at least. So why is he bothering? What’s in it for him? Heather Schomann and Jake Mooney take a look at those questions on page 10.

The fun and games (and the pizza parties) of Matt Griffin’s presidency continue to plague student government as the new administration deals with the worst budget deficit in recent history. Meredith Salisbury investigates the loss and its aftermath on page 7.

And if you’ve been dying to read the latest about the campus band scene, John Huston has your story on page 26.

Time to move on.

Allison Fashek
Managing Editor

50 Years Ago:
Study Tips for Scholars

Freshmen are worrying about their first exams, and the rest of the students are still getting back into the swing of studying. In the January 23, 1948, issue of Scholastic, Associate Editor John A. O’Connor offered the following advice for test-taking:

Scoff at black coffee and benzydrine for wee-hour cramming. Instead go out and get soaked. They say the memory retains everything, and all you must do is poke the coats for a spark to be recalled. If you go into the exam slightly crocked you may be able to recall every boring word your prof ever uttered. Then again you may not.

Though Intro. to Psych confirms this theory, we’re betting that O’Connor would have been less likely to “scoff” at caffeine if he had been around for the invention of Surge, Jolt and Water Joe.

—MWS
Moving On

My roommates and I were just about finished moving in and unpacking. All I had to do was grab a few more things out of storage. That's when I first realized that I was missing stuff, and a lot of it. I later learned that somehow, in the end of the year chaos, my trusty trunk, full of everything that had no place else to go, never quite made it to storage. In fact, it stayed in Lewis Hall over the summer and was eventually donated to Goodwill.

So I lost a fan, a pair of snow boots and a couple of strings of Christmas tree lights. No big deal. A sleeping bag I've had since I was in the fourth grade and my recipe book of mixed drinks were gone too. I'd survive.

And then I remembered this brilliant idea I had, to pack all of my photo albums in that trunk, the ones with every picture I had ever taken since I began college four years ago. They were all gone—pictures from my first football weekend of my friends with our face tattoos and sunburns, my first SYR and my date with his brown leather pilot jacket, and my first RA, Nora with her sweet boyfriend Pete, who would sometimes watch soap operas with us.

It was nobody's fault. (I really mad at Nobody.) And there really isn't anything that can be done. (Apparently Goodwill sorts through donations and throws away all personal items.) I just have to get over it and move on.

At this, the start of a long school year, moving on seems like a theme for many people. Another group of seniors has disappeared and a new group has taken over, moving into the old apartments and dorm rooms, taking over the old positions of authority. The entire campus seems to be moving on, to where I can't exactly tell you, but the dining halls, the quads and even the sidewalks are all changing right in front of us.

And even this issue of Scholastic was produced from new facilities in the basement of South Dining Hall. (Some might say that's moving backward, but that's another story.) And likewise, after a summer-time airing of the school's dirty laundry, the football team is trying to move on.

Scholastic's coverage of the university's trials and tribulations and their effect on Notre Dame's image begins on page 16.

Also Inside

In case you missed the unfriendly banners at the football game, Bill Bradley is in town and he's here to stay— for a few days this semester, at least. So why is he bothering? What's in it for him? Heather Schomann and Jake Mooney take a look at those questions on page 10.

The fun and games (and the pizza parties) of Matt Griffin's presidency continue to plague student government as the new administration deals with the worst budget deficit in recent history. Meredith Salisbury investigates the loss and its aftermath on page 7.

And if you've been dying to read the latest about the campus band scene, John Huston has your story on page 26.
MULTICULTURAL FALL FESTIVAL
WE BRING YOU THE WORLD FOR FREE
OCTOBER 5 - OCTOBER 9
"MOVEMENTS THAT MADE HISTORY/HERSTORY"

FIRESIDE CHATS
October 5 - 9
12:00pm - 1:00pm
Notre Dame Room
2nd Floor LaFortune
"Environmental Movement"
"Women's Movement"
"Peace Movement"
"Civil Rights"

ENTERTAINMENT
ON THE QUAD
October 5 - 9
4:30pm - 6pm
Fieldhouse Mall

SPECIAL EVENTS
October 7
7:00pm - 11pm
LaFortune Ballroom

CULTURE ON THE QUAD
October 5 - 9
4:30pm - 6pm
Fieldhouse Mall

Sponsored by the Multicultural Executive Council
Saferwalk

This year, Safewalkers will be doing more than pounding the pavement

It is a scenario often repeated throughout the school year: you’re faced with a late-night walk across campus, perhaps from the library or a computer cluster. Outside, the campus seems desolate, dark and a little foreboding. Fortunately, though, you do not have to make the trek back to your dorm alone. Thanks to Notre Dame’s Safewalk program, you can be escorted free of charge anywhere on campus.

Safewalk, initially founded in response to a series of attacks on campus, plans to expand its activities this year. Coordinator A.J. Boyd describes the expansion as “part of a revitalization of the program.” While continuing to focus primarily on escorting students, faculty and staff across campus after dark, the program will incorporate a number of new initiatives to heighten “awareness of safety and security concerns on campus,” says Boyd. In order to call attention to the threat of theft on campus, Safewalk teams will be leaving “Gotta’s” cards on students’ laptops and other unattended personal belongings. “They’re essentially little notes saying, ‘If I was a thief, I could have walked away with your laptop,’” explains Boyd. Emphasizing the need for students to exercise more caution when it comes to their personal belongings, Boyd recalls walking through the library during last spring’s finals. “We easily could have walked away with eight laptops.”

Other initiatives include an adopt-a-dorm program in which each Safewalk member would establish a relationship with a particular residence hall. “It’s kind of a community policing just so that each of the dorms has somebody that they get to know as a representative of Safewalk and Security — somebody that can talk to them at the Hall Government meetings,” Boyd says. Constant patrols and posting of crime prevention fliers by Safewalk teams will also increase campus safety.

In addition to this expanded role in campus safety, Safewalk’s new duties could include ticketing cars which remain on campus beyond the time limit of their one-hour pass. “It seems that we’d be readily available to take cars that we’re walking by anyway and see if they’ve been on campus too long,” explains Boyd. If all goes according to plan, the new initiatives will lead to a safer campus.

— Jim Pastore

Judgment Calls

SDH Chef Outfits

The whimsical color scheme of these new outfits are too reminiscent of Willy Wonka. SDH developers are now planning a chocolate river and lickable wallpaper.

New Observer Masthead

Classy new Observer logo beats last year’s bubbly masthead. Scholastic made a similar change last year. They say imitation is the highest form of flattery.

New Leprechaun

Peerally “poetry” was vomit-inducing, but at least it can do the push-ups.

Fast Food Explosion

Starbucks and Burger King in the same year. Food Services is finally making the jump to the 20th Century. What’s next, indoor plumbing?

September 10, 1998

Q&A

10 Questions with

Amie Hartley

Flame Broiler

The Huddle is the new home for the Home of the Whopper, and students fed up with imitation fast food at the dining halls are flocking to this American icon. Behind every great burger there is an equally great cook. Amie Hartley is that culinary Mozart, and for two weeks she has been thankfully toiling in the inferno that is the BKND kitchen with nothing to show for herself but a snappy little uniform and a paycheck.

Why, of all these fine business establishments here in the Huddle, did you choose to work at Burger King?

My grandma got me into working at Burger King because she used to have a job here at the Huddle.

Are there any machines back there that make your job a little dangerous?

There’s the broiler. You’ve got to get the hamburgers in the slots and if you get them layered you have to put your fingers in there and move them around and stuff.

Besides “dangerous”, what is the best adjective you could use to describe this particular BK franchise?

Well, it would have to be “dirty” because you’ve got germs everywhere. You’re working with salt and you’re working with grease and you’re always working with all these kinds of ingredients for the hamburgers. And the floors are dirty. Dirty generally describes everything.

Dirty? Are you sure there aren’t any health code violations going on?

Umm, well, you just have to make sure that if you leave from behind BK that you wash your hands before you come back.

continued on next page—

Scholastic Magazine
Q&A
continued from previous page

Speaking of health, BK isn’t usually considered a place to come if you’re on a strict diet. Do you think ND athletes should eat here?

Yeah, sure, they can work it off.

So why should I eat at BK and not next door at Tomassito’s?

We have better food, and basically everyone has a real good attitude at Burger King even though they hate [working here].

Do you think that you’ll put Tomassito’s out of business?

No, because I think BK and Tomassito’s work together. And if you don’t want our food place there’s another food place option.

Has anyone ever hit on you while on the job?

Actually this morning while I was on break. ... This guy just came up and started talking to me and asked me if I wanted to school here, and how I was doing — just your basic how’s-it-going conversation.

What’s your opinion of Bill Clinton: Dirty Old Man or Victim of Circumstance?

He’s a dog. Just the way he’s handled the whole thing with what’s her name. He’s trying to cover his butt but he’s guilty.

What would you do if you were Hillary and Bill confessed to you?

If I were Hillary? I would kick him out of the White House and take over as President.

—Zac Kulsrud

DRAFT CARDS

Going Pro

Three underclassmen jump to the pros

Almost all Irish followers know about the professional standing of recent Notre Dame draftees Allen Rossum and Pat Garrity, into the NFL and NBA respectively. But many are unaware of the exploits of baseball stars Brad Lidge and Allen Greene and hockey standout Mark Eaton.

Lidge leads the list of the three underclassmen who left Notre Dame to fulfill his childhood dream. Drafted by the Houston Astros with the 17th pick in the first round, Lidge was the highest drafted Notre Dame baseball player in 33 years. The 1998 Big East Conference Pitcher of the Year decided to forgo his senior year with the Irish and sign with the Astros.

Lidge’s teammate Allen Greene was also an early draft pick who decided to pass up his senior season with Notre Dame. Greene, a centerfielder, was a ninth-round selection by the New York Yankees.

Baseball Head Coach Paul Mainieri doesn’t regret the loss of two of his best players from last season. “Obviously, you’re losing two outstanding players,” Mainieri says. “But when you go into the recruiting process, if you get three good years out of players, you should feel good.”

The Irish hockey team also sustained a loss when sophomore-to-be Mark Eaton, last year’s CCHA Rookie of the Year, signed a three-year contract with the Philadelphia Flyers over the summer. “It was the toughest decision I ever had to make in my life,” says Eaton, who will begin training for his stint with the Philadelphia Phantoms, the Flyers’ AHL affiliate, this Saturday.

The defenseman was a pivotal part of the Irish’s defense last year and is sure to be missed. Eaton hasn’t forgotten his Irish teammates, though. “I wish ND hockey well this year. ... Kick some butt,” he says.

—Christopher Hamilton

LONDON CALLING

Jolly Good Fun

Notre Dame’s Londoners wouldn’t let anything keep them from enjoying the Michigan game

As students in South Bend watched alumni arrive and the marching band warm up for the Notre Dame-Michigan game, Notre Dame students in the London Program had a different mission: finding a place to watch the game.

On Friday, rumors were circulating that Super NBC, NBC’s European network, might carry the game. That night close to 50 students descended on an Australian sports bar that received Super NBC via satellite.

The 8:30 p.m. kickoff time came and went, and Super NBC continued to broadcast Jay Leno, to the disgust of the expatriate Irish fans. “I was really peevied Super NBC didn’t have it on,” junior Stacie Rupiper says.

The group waited until 9 p.m., just in case it was being broadcast on tape delay, but the game never came on. They then hurried over to the new classroom building off Trafalgar Square, where they huddled in the computer lab around a RealAudio web broadcast from a Michigan radio station.

Despite the heat of the room and the lack of visual coverage, an atmosphere of excitement reigned. The Londomers shouted at the radio, shushed each other, cheered, clapped, groaned and sang the fight song when the Irish scored.

For most, the discomfort of the setting was a small price to pay to be able to follow the game live. “It was actually more exciting listening to it on the radio,” junior Wade Laffey says.

After the huge victory for the Irish, the students couldn’t exactly rush the field, but that didn’t stop them from carrying on tradition. They made a circle in the middle of the lab and sang the Alma Mater to the accompaniment of the “Sights and Sounds of Notre Dame” website. “Even if I couldn’t be in South Bend for the game,” junior Lauren Murphy says, “I’ll never forget singing the Alma Mater like that.”

—Laura Petelle
Last year's spending frenzy leaves
Student Government and SUB ...

BY MEREDITH SALISBURY

Student Body Treasurer TJ Wolfe expected to spend almost a month reconciling the expense accounts for all the campus clubs and organizations. He’s had enough experience to know it always takes that long.

But when Wolfe saw the first balance sheet showing an overall deficit of more than $69,000, he knew his plans would have to change. With his two assistants, Wolfe had the basic numbers together in four days, just in time for the second Student Senate meeting. He distributed copies of these figures at the meeting and watched the growing concern among the senators. “I wouldn’t label this a crisis situation,” he began.

It may not be a “crisis situation,” but it comes closer to one than any student government in recent history has had to deal with. Most student administrations leave behind only a slight debt, or, more frequently, a surplus to carry over to the next year for the “contingency fund,” used by organizations needing new equipment beyond their budget. Both the ’94-’95 and ’95-’96 administrations left roughly $30,000 to their successors. After the ’96-’97 term, that figure dropped to $10,000 — still a surplus. Current estimates for the ’97-’98 term place the loss around $66,000.

The Problem

Most of the deficit was incurred by the office of the president (over $11,000) and the Student Union Board (over $38,000). Ryan Stecz, last year’s SUB controller and this year’s board manager, explains that much of that debt was caused by “unanticipated bills” that came in over the summer, especially from the company through which SUB obtains its movies.

Because of the way university accounts work, groups like SUB frequently do not see many of their bills, Stecz says. Bills for things like setup costs are not seen until the monthly statement, which arrives about six weeks after the charge is incurred, he says. “It is very hard to budget [given these circumstances],” Stecz adds.

Student Body President Peter Cesaro had similar sentiments. He, too, noticed a large number of bills that came in over the summer which had not been accounted for in the treasurer’s books. These included bills from pizza places, where charges could be added to a direct account that did not have to be pre-approved by the treasurer. “We knew that there was something going on” when these bills kept coming in, Cesaro says.

Indeed, something had been going on, and for some time. Director of Student Activities Joe Cassidy noticed it last semester. “Student government was spending faster than what their budget would allow,” he says. Cassidy met with members of the former administration to point out the problem. But it seemed his advice would not be heeded; Matt Griffin, former student body president, had other things on his mind. “Griffin was too distracted with petitions circulating for the impeachment vote to focus on the budget,” Cassidy recalls. Griffin felt no need to go beyond pointing out apparent problems. Cassidy says, “We are not responsible for keeping [students] on budget.”

Stecz was not present at the meeting with Cassidy, but he could have used the advice. From the beginning, he knew there would be ramifications of the charges he did not get receipts for, such as university work orders. “I noticed problems in not seeing where the money was going,” he says.

The experience of SUB’s Collegiate Jazz Festival exemplifies the problem with the way these finances are handled. Working with a budget of $14,500, CJF commissioner Lisa Zimmer acknowledged to Scholastic in the April 23 issue that one of her goals was to use all the money for fear that any leftovers would be seen as money that the committee didn’t need. Stecz agrees that this is a common feeling among organizations. “It’s in everyone’s best interest . . . ,” he says, “to spend their money to get as much if not more the next year.” When the bills came in over the summer, the CJF accounts alone showed a deficit of over
$9,000.
Cassidy believes much of this results from a crucial flaw in the system. "There is no oversight mechanism in place," he says.

The Student Senate is supposed to be the force monitoring organizational expenditures. But when the constitution was rewritten, so many of the committees in the senate overlapped those in the government that no real overseeing could take place. Cesaro and Stecz concur with this diagnosis. "The Student Senate has oversight but no power," Cesaro explains. Even if the senate could see everything that went on, they wouldn't be able to do anything about it.

Because of this problem, Wolfe believes this situation could have been predicted. "It was only a matter of time," he says. In fact, it was more concrete than that. When Griffin left office at the end of last March, it was apparent to Wolfe that continuing the spending in student government would lead to a deficit. Though he briefed Cesaro on the situation, neither felt he had the choice to stop spending. "When Pete comes in," Wolfe says, "it's hard for me to send him home and say, 'You can't do anything.'"

According to Cassidy, this problem was exacerbated by the people in charge last year. "It really ends up having to do with how fiscally responsible the student government administration is. Obviously, last year's was not."

The Controversy
Cassidy's implication of last year's administration is to be expected. Even as Wolfe distributed the statistics at the Student Senate meeting, wheels were turning to decide who would accept the blame for the situation.

On SUB's behalf, Stecz stepped up to shoulder some of that weight. "We should be accountable for a lot of it," he acknowledged. However, he refuses to accept all the blame, and facts show that he shouldn't have to. When SUB had its annual budget review last semester, its accounts looked good enough that the Financial Management Board (FMB) decided to reallocate some of its funds to other clubs and organizations that needed more money in their budgets. Stecz believes approximately $1,200 was taken away from SUB during that review, which indicates that its committees were not operating under a deficit at that time.

If SUB was doing well most of the time, other factors must have been at work. Of course, spending in the office of the president was a large component of the rest of the debt. "We've been strapped since the beginning," says Cesaro, who felt it necessary to keep spending just to keep the student government doors open and phones connected. He points to last year's administration's habit of catering every meeting as a wasteful practice. "You can't justify buying pizza for an organization's members," Cesaro argues, when that money is supposed to be spent on the students. Additionally, each group has its own controller or treasurer, who theoretically has the responsibility of budgeting for that group and dealing with financial problems as they arise. From the number of committees in debt, there are clearly more people who should have been aware of the situation and could be considered responsible for some of it.

Stecz feels the situation might not have gotten so out of hand if the university had played a bigger role in financial supervision. Regarding the position of controller for SUB, he says, "It's a job that... needs more guidance from people in Student Activities."

But the people in Student Activities disagree. Cassidy points out that if the presence of his department was felt more by clubs and organizations, students would probably complain about the university being heavy-handed. He adds that, in the extreme case where it looked like the deficit would grow so large that students wouldn't be able to handle it, Student Activities would have stepped in. "We're not going to start bankrolling student government to [enable them to run a deficit]," especially if that debt would affect the university, Cassidy says.

Aside from that situation, Cassidy says, Student Activities tries to steer clear of controversies surrounding how students spend their money. "We really hesitate to force the hand and say, 'You can't do this' because it's student fees," he says.

Agreeing that getting past the urge to lay blame is important in dealing with the problem, the key figures are currently trying to resolve another controversial issue: whose pockets to tap for the missing funds. At the initial senate meeting, Keenan Hall Senator Matt Mamak was in favor of delaying such action is being issued in every corner of the government. Instead, events will have to be organized through part-time programmers to discuss the remaining $12,000. Stucz accepts some responsibility for last year's mistakes. Heavy budget cuts will limit SUB programming for the year, and that would "hurt the entire student body," Stecz says.
The Consequences

For student government's part, Cesaro has already stepped forward with a plan to cut $8,000 from the office of the president — about 20 percent of the office's budget. This will prevent cutting some other groups' budgets, he says, but will result in fewer activities sponsored solely by student government. Instead, events will have to be organized through partnerships with other campus groups.

In a meeting of the Financial Management Board Monday, several options were considered for the remaining groups. Wolfe says the main factor was "how long we thought we'd want to keep this debt on the books." Most organizations are expected to opt for a two-year plan to repay their debt. SUB is currently working on statistics for two- and three-year payment proposals. The organizations and FMB will officially decide on the payment plans after further deliberation.

Despite the bleak appearance of the deficit, Cassidy says, "There will be very little fallout." Because of an increase in budget due to unexpectedly high profits from The Shirt last year, the overall student budget is up to $580,000 from last year's $477,000 — a difference that easily makes up for the $66,000 lost last year. "They still have more money this year than any other," Cassidy points out.

Wolfe is currently working with the accounting office to determine whether more account shuffling will help. If much of the deficit could be paid off with excess from the Student Business Board, Wolfe explains, the overall deficit may be reduced to a more manageable $12,000.

No matter what the final figure, Cassidy sees this as a potential lemons-to-lemonade situation. The goal of having such organizations at a university, from the university's standpoint, is to provide more educational experience for those involved. "The students who are dealing with this right now," Cassidy says, "are getting an incredible learning experience."

They have indeed learned, and a call to action is being issued in every corner of the current administration. Cesaro's plans call for cutting food at meetings and relying more on personal interaction rather than expensive advertising to keep people in touch with the student government. Also, the government is looking into giving more power to the treasurer to enforce sticking to budgets. This would empower a position that previously had only some oversight capacity, at best. For now, Cesaro is determined that "next year's administration will not inherit this problem," he says.

Stecz has met with SUB programmers to discuss possible changes to encourage more accurate bookkeeping strategies. For one, he would like to get receipts from the university for all work orders and other charges so the controller does not have to rely on monthly statements for that information. He also might require programmers to keep ledgers for their own committees listing every expenditure, to be compared with the controller's books on a regular basis. Stecz feels this would lead to better financial decisions by the programmers and promote dialogue with the controller to keep him aware of the economic situation.

Stecz accepts the loss as a learning experience. Without a deficit of such magnitude, the flaw in the system might not have been taken so seriously by so many people. As Stecz puts it, "Maybe it takes something like this to say, 'You have a problem here.'"

Jake Mooney contributed to this report.
Serving the Full Term?

Former Senator Bill Bradley’s visiting professorship meets with enthusiasm as well as concerns about time commitment

BY JAKE MOONEY

Bill Bradley to join faculty of Notre Dame!

So proclaims the website of former U.S. Senator Bill Bradley, regarding his recent collaboration with the university. Bradley’s semester at Notre Dame has long been touted as a coup for the school.

A quotation from Notre Dame provost Nathan Hatch in the accompanying press release reads, “Sen. Bradley established himself as one of our foremost national leaders during his years on Capitol Hill. Our students can learn much through personal interaction with such a leader.”

Mixed reactions, however, indicate that the situation may not be so clear-cut.

The details of Bradley’s class and lecture series raise questions about just how much personal interaction the former senator will be available for, and about where Notre Dame students fit into an arrangement that will bring nationwide publicity to both the university and the potential presidential candidate.

“There is the element of teaching, but it is also beneficial to him to get the pulse of American college student.”

—Brandon Roach, senior

As a visiting professor in the Hesburgh Program of Public Affairs, Bradley will co-teach a one-credit seminar on political leadership with Government Professor John Roos. Bradley, who has taught similar courses at Stanford University and the University of Maryland since retiring from an 18-year career in the U.S. Senate at the end of the 1997 term, will come to campus for five public lectures and one workshop. Hesburgh Program Coordinator Peri Arnold says that Notre Dame learned of Bradley’s interest in a short-term teaching commitment and approached him through acquaintances on the Board of Trustees.

The members of the class are required to attend and critique each lecture and meet for brainstorming sessions with Roos. Roos will give the students comments on the one-page critiques, which Bradley will read and use as the basis for a discussion at the following class meetings.

In an interview last week, Bradley said that he is looking forward to the meetings with students more than any other aspect of the class and that he is “very interested in getting the reaction of the Notre Dame community to what I have to say.” He continued, “It’s the richness of this place that is an encouragement for me to be here and to lay these thoughts out here.”

The procedure used to select students for the class will help to ensure that Bradley experiences a more deliberately diverse cross-section of that richness than most professors ever see. A faculty commission divided the number of class spaces among Arts and Letters departments, with the government department receiving 10 of the 34 slots. Each department then used its own selection system to fill its given number of spaces. PLS majors, for example, were asked to submit an essay about how they would benefit from the class. Government majors had to submit an essay as well as a list of relevant courses taken. The government department chose four students based on their essays and filled their other six spaces by lottery.

In addition to getting reactions to views he expresses in lectures from students in every Arts and Letters major, Bradley will also learn what the members of his class look for in a president. The final assignment for the class is a four-page paper in which students will tell Bradley what they expect from the presidency and how politicians can better communicate with young people.

In light of speculation that he will run for the Democratic presidential nomination in 2000, some have questioned Bradley’s commitment to teaching versus the opportunity to pick the brains of America’s college students. The class structure and assignment should help Bradley gauge the political opinions of the students, an ideal situation for a politician considering presidential candidacy.

Senior Brandon Roach, a member of the class, is aware that this situation could help Bradley’s political career. “There is the element of teaching, but it is also beneficial to him to get the pulse of American college students,” he says. Roach, though, is not concerned about how Bradley may benefit from teaching the class. “He can also educate us on the political process and what it takes to work on the highest political level,” he says.

Senior Elizabeth Guidi, another member of the class, agrees that it is advantageous for Bradley to be able to test his views in front of an audience of young potential voters. But she says it is good to have a possible candidate reaching out in his own way to hear what students have to say.

Bradley downplays the effect that his involvement in the class will have on any potential presidential campaign. “Ultimately, the decision [whether to run for president] would be an internal decision, and I don’t think that it’s directly related,” he says. “But I find that meeting college students is interesting and helpful and deepens your experience generally.”

Bradley also doubts that his connection with Notre Dame would do much to posi-
tively influence Catholic voters who may be alienated by his other views, such as his pro-choice stance. “People make their decision [of] who they vote for based on a lot of factors,” he says. “I don’t see that this would relate to [voters’ choice of president]. I think that it’s an experience that’s self-contained.”

Whether or not Bradley and his political future will benefit from his presence at Notre Dame, there is little doubt that Notre Dame hopes to benefit from his presence and that of others like him. The anonymous grant that helped bring Bradley here will provide for more public figures to come to Notre Dame as visiting professors in the future. Arnold lists former Senator George Mitchell as one possible candidate.

Although Bradley’s name will bring Notre Dame more national publicity, he will actually spend less time in South Bend this semester than he will traveling across the country promoting his new book, “Values of the Game.” The book tour, beginning in October, will take him to locales such as New York, Los Angeles, San Francisco and Chicago.

Some members of the class are not bothered by the fact that Bradley will be unavailable for contact during most of the semester. Senior Tom Kilroy agrees that it will not be a normal professor-student relationship, but is not disappointed. “It won’t be the same in terms of availability, but it is a chance to have a class with someone who has been involved in politics at the highest level.”

Roos says that Bradley is looking for an active role with the students. “Senator Bradley has been very involved in structuring the seminar and is really taking the class seriously,” he says. Guidi agrees. “He seems very interested in meeting with students and getting to know us. We have been asked to give résumés of interests and activities so he can be familiar with us,” she says.

One student who is not optimistic about Bradley’s ability to lead a successful class is Peter Folan, a junior originally slated to be a member of the class. Folan dropped out after finding out that Bradley would meet with the class in person only five times during the semester.

“They made it seem like Bill Bradley would be here for the duration of the semester, and that he would be the sole professor,” Folan says, noting that Bradley’s name, and not Roos’, appear in the DART book.

Folan also points to concerns over the extent of Bradley’s involvement in grading papers.

“If he’s going to make a commitment to be the professor, he should be the one to grade the papers in a class this small,” Folan says.

Roos confirms that although Bradley will read students’ one-page critiques of his lectures, Roos will be the one to write comments on them. Of the final four-page papers that class members are required to hand in, Roos says, “He’s definitely going to attempt to put comments on the long papers.”

Because students will receive a grade of either “satisfactory” or “unsatisfactory” in the class, neither professor will be responsible for giving students letter or number grades.

Bradley acknowledges that his role will not be the same as that of most professors. “You can’t put this in the same category that you put the German professor at Notre Dame who is teaching four courses,” he says. “I have tremendous admiration for those people who are full professors. ... I’m not in their category. That’s why this is a one-credit course. I’m adding something to the university community, hopefully, but I’m certainly not a full professor.”

In spite of the limited extent of Bradley’s contact with the class, Roos sees the class as preparation for students in becoming responsible citizens. “They will be exposed to the senator’s thoughts on public policy and learn to engage in critical dialogue with a policy maker, which is important to their futures. It is a great addition to anyone’s intellectual background.”

Kilroy also believes that the class will be beneficial and adds that he is excited by the chance to give Bradley real feedback and to get an inside look at the political process and how to run a campaign.

Just how much of that excitement is because of Bradley and how much comes from the chance to get near a national political figure is unclear, however. As Kilroy says, “I don’t think it would be different if it was another nationally known public figure, but I don’t think the interest would be as strong for someone local.”

Heather Schomann contributed to this report.

BOOKED SOLID. Former Senator Bill Bradley will divide his time this fall between teaching a class and a nationwide book-promoting tour.
LEADING
SEPARATE
LIVES

BY SCOTT CULLEN

You are an RA 24-7.” With this vague call to duty, Professor O’Hara sent us out with our marching orders. Newly appointed, we were to go forth and walk the uneasy line between police officer and caring friend. Implicit in her statement were several expectations about our personal conduct and decision making; the responsibility assumed in our new positions of authority went well beyond our assigned duty hours within the dorm. We are visible leaders in a community whose declared emphasis is the development of the entire person. Our ability to enforce, guide and teach will be undermined if we do not conduct ourselves according to what we preach. As I sat in DeBartolo Hall with the rest of Notre Dame’s new RAs, contemplating such questions as what passes for acceptable tailgating, I was struck by one theme which recurred throughout our orientation. “In many of these situations, you will have to use your own good judgment to determine the proper course of action,” O’Hara said. “But you are here because we trust you.”

Unfortunately, this year’s defining news story is the tale of how the most powerful man in the world failed to use appropriate judgment in his personal life. In my first few weeks on the job, I have come to realize how vital developing trust is when it comes to leading a section. If I go against my word, or the policies I am supposed to uphold, then no one in my section will have any reason to accept what I say. As a nation, we are now dealing with a scandal that has undermined the President’s ability to lead in official and informal capacities. Clinton’s defenders have argued that it is possible to draw a distinction between public and private conduct, even in the nation’s most highly visible office of public service. Whether anyone actually buys this, the truth remains that the ability of the White House and its occupant to lead the nation have suffered since the Lewinsky scandal first came to light. The President’s attempts to divide leadership into “on” time and “off” time has paralyzed his powers.

Clinton’s defense is silly, and his administration is, for all practical purposes, crippled. But no matter how weak or inconsistent a position might be, when a charismatic President of the United States endorses it, aided and abetted by a collection of brilliant handlers, the American public will pay close attention. Consciously or unconsciously, the public assigns the President the role of a societal leader, embodying who we are and what we stand for. These days, Clinton is arguing that a leader, be it the president, an RA, or any individual entrusted with a position of authority, is two different people. It all depends on whether or not we are on the clock. Sadly, opinion polls show that this idea has taken root in the collective American mind. This could set a detrimental precedent in our society.

The assumption that all students at Notre Dame are and will continue to be leaders was inherent in the very decision to invite each student into this community in the first place. Whether we find ourselves an elected leader of millions, or the parent of a single child, we will all be called to use our gifts to improve society in some way. And our responsibility as leaders does not end when the doors are closed or when the kids go to bed. It is an unfortunate byproduct of the Lewinsky scandal that in some grade schools across the country, children who are caught misbehaving or lying can now plea the “Clinton got away with it” defense. If we are going to be effective leaders, we will use the President’s failings as an example of the error of fragmenting of our lives into public and private segments, rather than as a rationalization for it.

The opinions expressed in this commentary are those of the author and do not necessarily reflect the opinions of the editorial staff of Scholastic Magazine.
Cardio Crush

Students thought the lines for football tickets were long — until they tried to sign up for aerobics classes

BY MEREDITH SALISBURY

The juniors who camped out for football tickets must have chuckled to themselves when they saw a group of people heading toward the Joyce Center at 6:30 that morning. The line for tickets was already a mile long, and it seemed these people would have no chance. But instead of queuing up at Gate 10, the newcomers turned toward the Rolfs Center.

What could so many people be doing up at this hour if they weren’t getting football tickets? The next best thing: signing up for aerobics classes. In fact, they were trying to beat the rush that would begin at 7:30 that morning.

Junior Molly Beeler arrived at 8:30 and found there was still a long line to sign up. “I didn’t think I was going to get into my classes,” she says. Beeler waited her turn and shelled out $60 to enroll in three step-aerobics classes. She believes the money was well-spent. “I’ve heard they’re really good classes and a good way to keep in shape,” Beeler says.

RecSports Fitness Coordinator Jennie Phillips explains that the registration fees cover costs such as paying instructors and buying new equipment. “We try to keep it reasonable,” Phillips says.

Freshman Alison Lasseter didn’t mind the price. She signed up for abs and funk aerobics with her roommate, in part because it was something they could do together. “I wanted to do something here to stay in shape and prevent that freshman 15,” she adds.

Junior Julie Lynk, who joined the cardio program, sees the classes themselves as motivation to work out. “If I have a set time, I’m more likely to go,” Lynk says.

With an average of 700 people taking these classes each semester, it seems that RecSports must be doing something right.

One reason people continue to sign up is the quality of instructors, many of whom are students. Junior Kara Uffelman now teaches step, cardio and flex and tone classes, but she started out as a participant in similar programs as a freshman. Uffelman liked the instructors and decided to get certified to teach aerobics so she could become a RecSports instructor. Phillips prides herself on the quality of her trainers. “I have an experienced, very enthusiastic set of instructors,” she says. Phillips requires all instructors to audition, and those who pass must take further training workshops to learn more about technique, transitions and choreography.

Phillips works continually to upgrade the aerobics program. In an effort to reach various groups of people, Phillips designs programs to suit not only students but also staff members. She coordinates different types of classes to accommodate different needs, and says her participants range in age from “18 to 80”.

An athletic conditioning class has been added largely to entice men to participate. Traditionally, females far outnumber males in aerobics classes. Phillips speculates that men may prefer to work out on their own.

“New Beginnings” is another new class on the RecSports roster this fall. “It’s for people new to exercise ... or people who haven’t been exercising much,” Phillips says. In all, the number of classes is up four since last fall. Many of the existing classes are being held at more varied times to give people increased flexibility in scheduling.

In spite of these changes, the initial enrollment this year was less than it has been in previous years. However, classes are still filling up. Uffelman says she has noticed that enrollment typically seems to increase in the second semester. Phillips does not believe the apparent drop shows a lack of interest among students or staff, commenting that they may be using the new Rolfs facilities as an alternative to the classes. And Phillips believes the classes will remain as popular as they are now. “It’s been such a consistent, good program for such a long time,” she says.
Ways to Spend a Football Weekend

Start Your Own Concession Stand: Need some extra cash to throw that tailgater this weekend? Start your own concession stand. We suggest drawing caricatures of your sloppy, drunk friends for a dollar each. Make sure you wear a beret and a shirt that says something about the opposing team to show some real class. If that doesn’t work, try to sell those obscene lawn decorations in front of the Snite.

Rile the Opponents: If pesky opposition fans bother you while you work the tailgating grill, roll that hamburger meat up and chuck it at ’em. Well, don’t actually pelt them because duLac probably does have something about abuse with raw meat in there somewhere. To liven up the game, make up a scoring system with your friends. Add extra points for hits with ketchup and mustard.

Leprechaun Mania: A week before game time, begin growing pencil-thin beards with your friends and rent some leprechaun suits. Now it’s your time to shine. Steal some well-deserved attention from that little green egomaniac. You’ll be amazed at the perks of your new identity. Alums will buy you beer, children will give you spare change and other mascots will find your Irish jig irresistible.

Make predictions: Here’s a tip to freshmen who aren’t as experienced at tailgating. Always, and that means always, predict Notre Dame will win by at least 70 points. Do this even if you know deep down in your encyclopedic football mind that the Irish have about as much chance of winning by that large a spread as Oingo Boingo has for coming back with a huge hit.

Paint: As long as the sun rises in the east and sets in the west, fans at Notre Dame will for some reason associate team pride with painting and tattooing their bodies. Here’s a reminder for those of you who decide to stumble down this path: tan lines, tan lines, tan lines. You wouldn’t want to live with “A New Era” inscribed across your chest for two months as one embarrassed fan did last year.

Ladies and Gentlemen, the Blimp: Need some extra cash? Ladies and gentlemen, the blimp — an American icon, enough said. This is Goodyear spirit, for God’s sake. They’ve only got a few of these things, and one is at Notre Dame every football weekend. Try the “I spy the blimp” game with your friends. Be sure to reward the first person who spots the aircraft with a prize fit for any fan. Perhaps a bag of marshmallows would do the trick.

Hey, I Know You!: Gather up your friends and head over to where the marching band gets inspected in ranks outside the Dome. Now pick random people and shout, “Sarah!” or “Billy!” at the top of your lungs as if they’re your long-lost siblings. And for the really brave, when the football team comes out of the Basilica yell, “Hey, who are you? What position do you play? How can I join the team?” Pointless, yes, but a great time killer before kick off.

Stay Home: Why deal with the crowds, the weather and the pure excitement of just being at the game when you could be in the crowds at the parking lot of the game? Nothing says “alumni” better than eating quiche in your 40-foot mobile home while watching the game on TV 100 feet from the stadium. Who said fine china and football don’t mix?

Harass an Irish Guard Member: Tempt an ever-serious guard member into some friendly banter. They aren’t as experienced at tailgating. Always, and that means always, predict Notre Dame will win by at least 70 points. Do this even if you know deep down in your encyclopedic football mind that the Irish have about as much chance of winning by that large a spread as Oingo Boingo has for coming back with a huge hit.

Be a Fanatic: All joking aside, game day at Notre Dame is a special time. It should not be a time when the students sit on their hands or fight about people stealing their seats. It is the season when insanity rules, even if only for four short quarters. At a pep rally during his last season, Lou Holtz said, “The definition of fan is short for fanatic.” So make that football Saturday fanatical and you are bound to have a great gameday experience.

by Jesse Kent
From the Gipp Cave, deep within the bowels of South Dining Hall, the Gipp welcomes you to another year of fun. After a long, hard summer, the Gipp feels like a completely new man. Come to think of it, the Gipp had such a rough weekend that he looks like a new man: Joe Moore. At least he still has his self-respect, though, which is more than he can say for theagenic former coach.

**School Spirit 101**

Speaking of football, and of the punishment that comes to enemies of Jesus’ favorite team, the Gipp would like to offer freshmen and other impressionable types a few fine role models. Over the summer, three Irish students were in a local bar when they noticed a particularly offensive form of decoration: flags hanging from the ceiling, shamelessly displaying the insignias of Florida State, USC and Michigan.

Needless to say, these loyal sons of Notre Dame were offended, and the more Jim Beam they consumed the more offended they became. They decided to right the wrong committed against the Irish by the traitorous South Bend establishment. Standing up for all that is right in the world, our heroes grabbed the FSU and USC flags in full view of the bouncers, the bartenders and the band. They escaped out the door and into the night, forever ridding South Bend of these symbols of evil.

Attentive readers will notice at this point that despite our friends’ efforts, a flag bearing a large yellow “M” was allowed to remain in place.

But have no fear, Gipp fans: last weekend, just hours after the Irish trouncing of the Wolverines, the very same bar succumbed to a fire. No word yet on whether it was caused by a bolt of lightning from above.

Someone Should Have Used The Club

A couple of weeks ago two resourceful football ticket campers found a creative way to spice up an otherwise uneventful night of passing out on the pavement. They took a nearby golf cart for a joyride.

This probably wasn’t the first time drunk Notre Dame students have stolen something (see above), but here’s the twist: the same guys got caught stealing a golf cart last year. This time, though, they were determined to destroy the evidence of their escapade. They put their new toy in the one place on campus where nobody will ever see it (no, not the women’s bathroom in Zahm).

Thanks to these Gipp tippered, campus sidewalks are a safer place and Saint Mary’s lake is now home to more than just Notre Dame’s sewage.

**Maybe If They Paid Us**

The Gipp got a phone call last week from Mrs. Gipp (Don’t worry, ladies — the Gipp isn’t married. He’s talking about his mother.) She mentioned an interesting piece of mail she got from Coach John MacLeod. The letter, which the coach sent to all parents, asks them to “encourage” their children to buy basketball tickets.

The Gipp doesn’t know much, but he knows this: it would take more than “encouragement” to get him to spend his hard-earned money to watch Coach MacLeod’s team lose to Athletes in Action. It would take a direct threat of physical violence.

So the Gipp won’t be taking that advice, as much as he does love his mom. Besides, he still remembers the time she asked him, “If all the other kids were jumping off the Brooklyn Bridge and wasting money on teams that just lost their best player, would you do it too?”

No, Mom, the Gipp wouldn’t.

The Gipp is just about out of space for this issue, so he’ll see you again in two weeks, or even sooner if you fight your way past the roaches, rats, lunch ladies and other SDH basement-dwellers to give him your tips. A safer way, though, would be to share your secrets with the Gipp by e-mail. Mention the phrase “Michigan Sucks” and get a free box of expired shrimp poppers.

**Bet We Did Better On The SATs**

One of the more caring, sensitive security guards at the front of the football ticket line let the Gipp in on a little bit of insight during the rush for the door: “Sometimes I wish it was the people from the Logan Center waiting in line instead of these kids,” he said. “At least they know how to follow directions.”

Yeah, just like Pat Healy in There’s Something About Mary, the Gipp loves those goofy little bastards, too.
“Everybody’s going to make mistakes, everybody is going to have when we start practice, it’s not going to matter. One thing I’ve learned at

A

fter a dismal 7-6 first season, Saturday’s 36-20 victory over defending national champion Michigan validates head coach Bob Davie’s belief that the program is headed in the right direction on the football field. Successful execution of a crafty game plan resulted in the Irish’s biggest win thus far under the Davie regime. Finally, the focus of the ever-present spotlight on Notre Dame has shifted back to the action on the gridiron, where Irish faithful hope it will remain after an off-season of embarrassing revelations regarding the events leading up to and following former head coach Lou Holtz’s resignation.

After being selected to succeed the man who originally hired him from Texas A&M, Davie promptly fired running backs’ coach Earle Mosley and offensive line coach Joe Moore. Choosing a coach’s assistants is any head coach’s prerogative, and such firings are commonplace. One apparent motive behind Moore’s termination, however, proved costly for the university, and more importantly for its pristine image. After his firing, Moore sued the university, claiming age discrimination on Davie’s part.

The conversation that provided undeniable evidence and would eventually lead to the airing of the football program’s dirty laundry this summer took place in Davie’s office in December 1996. While speaking with Blue & Gold Illustrated editor Tim Prister, Davie offered his thoughts concerning his recent firing of longtime offensive line coach Joe Moore, a move that surprised many considering the latter’s reputation for churning out NFL linemen.

Believing he was talking off the record, Davie remarked, “God dang, I’ve known Joe since 1977, Tim, I know all about Joe Moore,” according to a transcript of the taped interview. “It wasn’t even a decision to me. It was, that was the easiest decision. Do you know he’s going to be 65 in February?” he asked Prister. “I mean, let’s get real.”

Things “got real” for Davie, Moore and the university in Lafayette, Ind., courthouse where Moore’s age-discrimination suit against Notre Dame was heard over a five-day period this July. An eight-person jury awarded the former assistant coach $85,870.56 in damages, and testimonies from dozens of former players and coaches raised serious doubts about the program’s squeaky-clean

The Irish beat their opponents on the gridiron despite losing in the courtroom

by Corey Spinelli
problems, but I believe our problems are a minimum. The reality is, Notre Dame is everything gets blown out of proportion.” — Bob Davie

image. Some rather bizarre allegations also surfaced concerning Holtz, who had left campus prior to Moore’s firing.

On July 9, the opening day of the proceedings, Moore testified that Davie explicitly told him that he was too old to remain on the staff for the next five years (the length of Davie’s contract). “I went outside my house and didn’t know what to think,” Moore said. “When someone tells you you’re too old, you lose your bravado for life. When you’re just told you’re too old, it’s kind of a traumatic thing.”

Moore was also confronted by Notre Dame’s lawyers regarding depositions given by former Irish linemen, coaches and a Disney executive who portrayed Moore as an abusive coach who defied authority. Chris Clevenger, a lineman under Moore during his final four seasons as an assistant, recalled how Moore punched the starting linemen in the face with a closed fist in the locker room during halftime of a 1994 game versus Florida State. “He started to my left and kind of moved around the room, punching people as he went,” Clevenger said.

Disney Sports executive Phil Lengyel, who was on the sidelines for that Florida State game, testified that he saw Moore punch Clevenger in the face “to the point where blood was noticed, yelling and screaming at him the whole time. It was just a violent, violent outburst that got so loud Coach Holtz had to walk over and restrain him.” ABC got Moore’s sideline assault on tape but chose not to air it.

Clevenger also recalled being punched, along with four other linemen, during halftime of the 1995 Blue-Gold game. “I had blood pouring out of my mouth,” Clevenger said. Holtz sent Moore a letter when informed of the assault, saying, “I hope you realize that this will not be tolerated by me or Notre Dame.”

Moore admitted to striking the players, saying, “I thought they weren’t giving a 100 percent effort and I wanted to let them know that they had a responsibility to their teammates, for their lack of effort could cause the guy with the ball to have a serious problem.” Moore went on to testify that he never again hit a player after Holtz’s reprimand, and Notre Dame’s lawyers never charged that he did.

Davie was the star witness on day two of the trial, and he gave a long list of his reasons for firing Moore. “My number one reason for firing him was his abuse of the kids,” the head coach said. “It’s unacceptable.” Also heavily weighted according to Davie was Moore’s defiance of authority, in addition to verbal abuse, missed meetings, taking three-hour lunches, constant smoking, arguing with Holtz in front of the players and driving a dirty automobile. At one point, Davie turned to the jury and stated, “Age had nothing to do with it.”

Moore’s attorney, Richard Lieberman, attacked Davie by claiming that he used the same abusive language frequently, citing an instance when he used profanity to yell at a student manager during the 1996 Boston College game. Lieberman also pointed out that Davie had fired Moore only to replace him with Jim Colletto, a coach who was charged with regularly “hitting, punching, kicking and shoving as a method of coaching” by former Purdue player Ryan Harmon in 1993. That suit was later dropped.

The jury also had problems with some of Davie’s answers, as one juror who spoke anonymously later revealed. “Davie’s testimony was inconsistent and his statements seemed rehearsed,” the juror said. “That Moore’s car was not clean was not a good reason to fire him. There was a lot of repetition in Davie’s testimony and I found it ridiculous.” The Los Angeles Times described Davie’s performance as convincing as “Kato Kaelin with a better haircut.”

From an image standpoint, the most damaging statements made by Davie did not even involve Moore, but rather his opinions of his former boss. By introducing a line of questioning aimed to show a pattern of disrespect by Davie toward his associates, Lieberman concentrated on Davie’s “disrespect” for Holtz. The second-year head coach stated, “There were things about [Holtz] that it would
be accurate to say I hated and despised." Davie added, "At the end of the 1996 season, there were some things that happened that made me concerned about [Holtz having] mental problems."

Holtz responded with a faxed statement, a portion of which reads: "I am completely mystified at the comments attributed to Bob Davie. Bob never said anything but positive comments to me personally and frequently came into my office and complimented me on the way I handled various situations."

When the trial resumed on July 14th, the defense presented its case, focusing on Moore’s abusive behavior, with Clevenger again providing some disarming testimony with regards to the football program. Bob Chmiel, now coordinator of football operations, was accused of drinking alcohol and smoking cigars with underaged players following the 1997 West Virginia victory. Chmiel denied the charges and was exonerated by Athletic Director Mike Wadsworth.

After closing arguments the following day, the jury decided in favor of Moore. The majority of the four and a half hours of deliberations was spent on discussing damages to be awarded.

Reaction to the trial was mixed, as Notre Dame administrators acknowledged that the university’s reputation was tarnished. "We knew going in that it was not going to be a good experience from a public relations standpoint. That was a given," says Dennis Moore, director of Public Relations and Information. "Obviously, our image has taken some hits. ... And I think there’s an attitude [by some], of a kind of satisfaction in saying: They’re not different than anybody else."

Moore, no relation to Joe Moore, also pointed out that the problem has been fixed, since the former line coach no longer roams the Irish sidelines. "Basically, our feeling is that the situation that existed no longer exists," Moore said. "Frankly, at this point, we regard this as a closed issue. And we have nothing else to say."

University Executive Vice President William Beauchamp says, "I get concerned when people hold Notre Dame up as if we operate at a different standard. If everybody says Notre Dame’s standard is different from everybody else’s, then I don’t like what that has to say about intercollegiate athletics."

Wadsworth believes that the combination of Notre Dame’s lofty academic reputation and storied football program caused the university to be held to a higher standard in terms of conduct and success. "It’s a mixed blessing. I’d rather have it than not. It’s what makes us unique, but it also sets us up to be knocked down," he says.

Although Wadsworth concedes that "this is not one of our proudest moments," the athletic director denies that the university’s reputation is now permanently tarnished.

Public reaction to the trial, typified by the remarks of longtime college football analyst Beano Cook, was not nearly as positive. "The biggest thing that came out of this is that [Notre Dame is] no different than anybody else," Cook said. "There’s nothing wrong with that, but the two schools they don’t want to be like are Oklahoma and Miami. Well, here they are."

Questions regarding the trial were prevalent as the Irish opened fall camp on Media Day, August 12. The sentiments of seniors Jarius Jackson and Mike Rosenthal were echoed by the rest of the squad. "I don’t read the newspapers. People on the outside knew a lot more than us," Jackson said.

pay attention to the media, so it hasn't affected us. This whole summer has been about building up for the season."

Davie was also adamant that the events of the summer would not be a distraction to this year's One thing I've learned at Notre Dame is everything gets blown out of proportion."

The head coach also does not believe in using the off-season problems as motivation. "Certainly this team and coaching staff has a lot to prove and there's a lot of different reasons for motivation. One angle of motivation is putting this team in a position to undo all the wrong that's been done," Davie said. "They can solve all the problems by going out and having a great season. You almost can paint a picture that it's this football team against the world and you may get some short-range motivation, but over the long haul I don't choose to do that. The summer incidents are of zero distractions to this football team."

While many Notre Dame fans seriously wondered how a trial that raised the shades and provided a sordid look inside the Irish program could not adversely affect the team, the Irish quieted any doubters with what was possibly their biggest win since the Florida State victory of 1993. Much like the underdog '93 Irish squad, who overcame summer adversity (Douglas Looney's portrayal of a tyrannical Holtz who presided over a steroid-enhanced team) the '98 Irish made a statement this Saturday to the college football world.

Notre Dame seeks to prove that recent incidents, like last season's 7-6 record, are an exception to the rule. "We didn't play very well on the field last year, and that's not characteristic of Notre Dame," Davie said. "We can't control what people say and wrote about us in the past, but we can control what they say and write about in the future."

But are gridiron victories enough to repair the damage done two months ago off the field? "Winning helps and winning soothes things," remarked sports psychologist Joel Fish in Irish Sports Report. "But in this case, it's not going to solve it completely."

After Saturday's win, the problems of the summer are temporarily on the backburner, but the damage inflicted upon the university this July could prove irreparable.

---

**Going to be 65 in February. I mean, let's get real.** — Bob Davie

**September 10, 1998**
National reaction to the recent off-the-field problems hints at a different reason for America’s love-hate relationship with Notre Dame

BY ZAC KULSRUD

What will the consequences be for the recent off-the-field problems surrounding the Notre Dame football program? The answer remains, for now, a highly speculative one, but the debate goes on. Whether in the campus, local or national forum, there are a variety of opinions. Has the Davie era, even in its infant stages, already left an indelible stain on the university’s integrity, or did the controversy end with last weekend’s victory over Michigan?

Caught in the middle of this debate is the student who must carry the weight of the Notre Dame image wherever he or she goes. The typical Notre Dame student is well aware of the national reputation the university maintains, but the recent controversies surrounding the football team have heightened awareness to the complex history behind that reputation.

And if nothing else, the Joe Moore and Kimberly Dunbar cases have touched a deep nerve of realization within students that the image they bear is far from pristine.

The national media reaction to the recent problems highlights what one might call the general public’s love-hate relationship with Notre Dame. At the height of the Moore controversy, commentators representing the Notre Dame faithful invoked the names of Rockne, Gipp and Leahy, deeming the lawsuit an anomaly of the school’s history.

Elsewhere, reaction was far less than complimentary. In Chicago, sportswriters dubbed South Bend “Sin City,” and editors filled the Indianapolis Star asserting that it was high time Notre Dame was knocked down from its “elitist pedestal.”

Are these latter opinions justified? Junior Vin Kurian, who woke up to the New Jersey Star Ledger’s front sports page headline “Notre Shame,” believes “the Moore and Dunbar incidents were minor violations and were just used as something to shoot down anyone with money. Why not? ... Who cares about a little discrimination suit?”

Even if such controversies are common in college football today, many students think that the candid testimonies given during the Moore trial, and not the lawsuit itself, will have lasting consequences on the school’s image.

Junior Josh Guerra found the incident of football players watching cheerleaders having sex shocking. “It was disheartening to see that even at ND things like this happen, but it isn’t the general thing to expect from this university,” Guerra says.

So what is expected from this university? Most students feel that Notre Dame’s image is based on the general public’s view that Notre Dame has historically set the standard for excellence in college football. Students feel that maintaining this image is important, because the image of the school itself is inevitably linked to the trials and tribulations of the football program.

“I certainly think ND is made of more than the football team, but the football team is what attracts national opinion,” senior Jenny Mashek says.

So will people now associate the Moore lawsuit with Notre Dame? “This football image we’ve built up over the years is why people love ND,” junior Stacey Smith says. “They think of Knute, the Four Horsemen...
and the great enthusiasm that people have for the school. That won't be overcome by this lawsuit."

Most students say, however, that just because the general public holds this view does not mean the football program is as perfectly run as they would like to believe. On the contrary, some students think Notre Dame's legendary football status allows it to get away with more.

We do things by the book, we don't give our players steroids, we graduate players … and to tear that image down would do a lot of bad things for all collegiate sports."

But some students believe the program's model status has recently taken a different turn, with Notre Dame straying away from excellence and moving toward elitism. These students think this break is the cleavage point of the general public's love-open for attack, and the recent Moore and Dunbar controversies have given critics of the football team's performance and school's administrative decisions the opportunity they have been waiting for to deride the Irish image. "People have wanted to say something bad about ND for a long time, and there hasn't been much to say. But now there's plenty," junior Colleen O'Keefe says. Other students agree that dislike for the Irish football program does not have the nature of a healthy, competitive rivalry.

"We've gone out of our way to be more righteous than other programs," junior Ben Low says. "Notre Dame has knowingly perpetuated a 'holier than thou' image. But it's an image that, sooner or later, everyone thought would fall. Unfortunately, the football team controls almost completely the reputation of the school."

For now, the Michigan victory has pushed talk about Joe Moore and Kimberly Dunbar far from the minds of most Notre Dame students. But in the wake of the celebration, the rest of the university's opponents and the resolutions of its off-the-field problems loom ahead.

"People have wanted to say something bad about ND for a long time, and there hasn't been much to say. But now there's plenty."

— Junior Colleen O'Keefe

"I think we hide behind this Catholic schoolboy image," junior Matt Rolla says. "Notre Dame is, historically, what college football is all about. Eleven national championships — the NCAA's not going to tear that down with sanctions. Notre Dame is supposedly what is right about college sports. We hate relationship with the school. Students cite many incidents that have aggravated the break, from the university's decline of an invitation to the 1996 Poulan Weedeater Independence Bowl to Notre Dame's highly publicized contract with NBC. These particulars have left Notre Dame

Do you lie awake nights dreading long hours of writing, laying out pages, taking photographs, editing or drawing?

If so, then join the Scholastic staff.

We don’t do any of that stuff. Really.

Scholastic is now accepting applications for Assistant Entertainment Editor.

Scholastic Magazine • B004 South Dining Hall • 1-7569 • Scholastic.scholast.1@nd.edu
IN GOOD HANDS

After three years of anticipation, Jarious Jackson finally takes the reigns

by Christopher Hamilton

In the midst of a tight game, with Notre Dame regaining possession of the ball on its own 33-yard-line, Bob Davie decides to insert then-junior quarterback Jarious Jackson into the line-up to help spark a stagnant Irish offense. Jackson, a third-year backup quietly in search of playing time, responds emphatically to Davie’s invitation to take the reigns of the offense. In just six plays, Jackson picks apart the Mountaineer defense, en route to an impressive 67-yard touchdown scoring drive that knots the game at 14-14. He completes all three of his passes during the possession, most notably hitting Malcolm Johnson with a 45-yard strike. In the 21-14 victory over number 21 West Virginia, not only did Jarious Jackson have arguably his best season, but he showed millions of Irish faithful that he deserved to inherit one of the most scrutinized positions in all of sports, that of starting quarterback at Notre Dame.

With the 1998 season underway, Jackson now has that role. After patiently waiting three years for this opportunity, the native of Tupelo, Miss. is enthusiastic. “Basically, I’m excited,” Jackson says. “That’s the one word that really sums it all up. I’ve waited behind Ron [Powlus] and Tom [Krug] for a while now.” After backing up Powlus for the past three years, Jackson also realizes the significance of his position. “I realize it’s something big . . . but I try to look at it like I’m just another player on the field.”

But Jackson can expect to draw more and more attention to himself as long as he keeps leading the Irish to big wins—like the 36-20 whipping the Irish gave defending co-national champion Michigan last week.

A great deal of credit for preparing Jackson belongs to quarterback coach Mike Sanford. Before the start of this season, Jackson had logged only 82:27 minutes of game experience and had attempted a mere 39 passes in his entire collegiate career. Sanford, a former USC quarterback, owns 19 years of experience as an assistant coach of quarterbacks and receivers.

Over the past year and a half, Sanford has worked intensively with Jackson, particularly on his passing game. “At first, my throwing mechanics were . . . I’d almost say terrible,” said Jackson. “I was throwing a side ball. I’ve been working on my throwing throughout the season and I’m definitely throwing the ball better.” Sanford agrees with Jackson’s assessment. “He has improved his passing accuracy, as far as putting touch on the ball,” Sanford noted. “He’s a very strong guy with a very strong arm, but he has a tendency to grip the ball hard and throw it real hard . . . and he’s improved in that area.”

Last Saturday, Jackson was able to showcase his passing ability, completing 4-10 passes for 96 yards. He also threw two touchdown passes and one interception. Although Jackson did not put up eye-popping numbers, he was still impressive in his debut against a top-notch defense.

Sanford also commented on Jackson’s development of other crucial skills over the course of the past year. “He’s become a really good leader,” Sanford said. “I think our players really like and respect him and they see him as one of them. He’s been through the same things they’ve been through. He’s been through some rough moments in his career to get to this point . . . so as a result, he’s highly respected and very well-liked.”

Fifth-year senior split end Malcolm Johnson is one of many players who be-
lieves Jackson is a bona fide leader. “He’s vocal and he’s someone who leads by example,” remarked Johnson. “He has the ability to come in the huddle, give us the look and then drive us down the field for a score.”

Jackson is now putting those leadership qualities to the test as he takes the helm of an offense that promises to be similar to the ’97 version. “The offense is different in some ways, but not totally,” explains Jackson. “We’re still going to do a lot of the same things we did last year. But we’re also going to use my skills more.”

Jackson’s athletic skills were put on display last Saturday as he avoided a couple of sacks with some deft maneuvering and recovered from a near trip to throw a 35-yard touchdown pass to senior Raki Nelson. Jackson, who accounted for 62 yards on the ground, also ran the option efficiently in the second half, keeping the Wolverine defenders off balance for the final 30 minutes.

After last week’s game it has become apparent that Notre Dame will rely on the option attack more this season to take full advantage of number seven’s running abilities. But is it fair to typecast Jackson as simply an option quarterback, who only possesses adequate passing skills, as many have done?

“I think people do label me as being just an option quarterback,” Jackson commented. “But it doesn’t bother me because I think people are entitled to their opinions. To me, it’s almost an advantage if I have that label because a lot of teams might just be preparing for the option, so when we come out throwing the ball, they’ll be surprised.”

Sanford also views Jackson as a well-rounded quarterback. “Basically, he’s a double threat. He’s a very good passer and he’s also a very good runner. On pass plays, he can pull it down and run it, and on run plays, where he’s going to run the football, he can make some things happen.”

No matter how he is labeled, Jackson has made it clear that he is not the type to rush out to get the newspaper early in the morning to ponder over his stats. Jackson has one goal this season. “I just want to win. It doesn’t matter if I throw nine picks or 40 touchdown passes in a game.”

Sanford has his own goals for Jackson this season, and they are not much different from the quarterback’s. “I would like to see him improve every week... be secure with the football and also be a winner,” Sanford said. Sanford also downplayed statistical goals for Jackson and emphasized a quarterback’s most important statistic, which can be found only in the win column. “I think the number one mark of a quarterback is the team winning,” he says.

Jackson and his teammates remain confident in their ability to win despite an intimidating schedule. Including last week’s Michigan game, this season the Irish square off against five teams that went “bowling” last year. Of those five teams, three squads were in the top 10 of the preseason Associated Press poll. But Jackson is confident that the Irish will be able to hold their own against every team on their schedule.

“I think we have enough talent on this team to compete with anyone in the country, as long as we execute,” said Jackson. “Of course we’re going to have some bad plays every now and then, but we’ve got to know how to bounce back from them.”

Jackson, who is currently a senior but red-shirted his freshman year, will have one more year of eligibility after this season if it is granted by the university. So is Jackson thinking about coming back? “Yes, definitely,” he says.

With the season just underway, Jackson finds himself in a situation in which he is quite unaccustomed. For the first time at Notre Dame, he has stability, in the sense that he is no longer forced to impress coaches in order to earn playing time. But, at the same time he is also facing immense pressure. Since he has been at the university for over three years and has seen the program fall on hard times, he realizes Notre Dame fans are impatient and want the Irish to recapture their winning ways immediately. Unfair or not, many people have drawn comparisons between Jackson and former standout quarterback Tony Rice, with the hope that Jackson will be able to duplicate Rice’s feat of leading the Irish to a national championship. If the Michigan game is any indicator, at the least he promises to make the next two seasons memorable.

FAKE OUT. Jarius Jackson, who rushed for 62 yards against Michigan, fakes a hand off to Jamie Spencer.
Last Stand

The performance against Michigan may prove to be the first notch in the class of ’99’s belt

BY COREY SPINELLI

The word “upset” appeared in nearly every headline chroni­cling Notre Dame’s victory over Michigan last Saturday. This is justifiable, considering the defending national champion and fifth-ranked team in the nation had lost its opener to a squad that finished just over .500 and barely received enough preseason votes to grasp onto the bottom rungs of each of the top 25 polls.

But what happened in Notre Dame Stadium five days ago was no fluke. You don’t just show up to face a team that won all 12 of its battles last year and stumble upon victory. The win on Saturday was not the result of a completed Hail Mary, a recovered onside kick that led to a last-minute score or a long field goal splitting the uprights as time expired. NBC showcased to the country an Irish team in better condition and with a better game plan than their opponent — one that outhit and outexecuted Michigan on the field.

If you listen to the players, Mickey Marotti played a major role in the 36-20 final. The first year strength and conditioning coordinator’s off-season workouts had the team pushing large cars and tossing tires in the Indiana heat this summer in hopes of transforming the Irish into a second half unit. It paid off. Notre Dame scored 17 points in the third quarter Saturday against a defense that returned nine starters from last year’s number one defense. Last season the Irish scored a total of 27 third-quarter points in 12 games. The Irish also ran the ball 55 times for 280 yards, or 5.1 per carry, while the Wolverines ground game was held to just 150 yards on 38 carries, or 3.8 per rush. Notre Dame held the football for 20 of 30 minutes in the second half.

The other members of the coaching staff also deserve a great deal of credit for Notre Dame’s success last weekend. Bob Davie and his assistants employed a bend-but-don’t-break philosophy, holding a Maize and Blue offense that controlled the clock for 20:15 of the first half to a mere 13 points. Defensive Coordinator Greg Mattison proved once again why he has consistently been rated one of the top assistants in the college game, using his knowledge of the Michigan offense — his last job was in Ann Arbor under Lloyd Carr — to stuff the Wolverine run for the second year in a row. The typically prolific Michigan offense has scored just 40 points in eight quarters against the Irish defense and seven of those points came with 2:09 on the clock and Notre Dame in front by more than three touchdowns. On the other side of the ball Jim Colletto — yes, Jim Colletto — called his best game as an Irish assistant so far.Jarious Jackson’s four-yard TD pass to Dan O’Leary and his 35-yard strike to Raki Nelson immediately following a turnover showed that the second-year man from Purdue is finally willing to take some chances at critical moments in a game.

The most important factor in Saturday’s rout, and the reason why the ’98 Irish can win any game on the schedule, is the element that all the experts and prognosticators overlooked in their preseason rankings. Four years ago, 23 freshman arrived in South Bend labeled as the best recruiting class in Notre Dame’s history. They have weathered the resignation of the man that recruited them, the turmoil of the season that followed and a scandalous off-season. Three years have brought twelve losses and only one January bowl appearance. Seventeen of them remain, 14 start and two others see plenty of action. This is their team, it is their final shot at redemption and each one of them knows it.

If anyone has doubts about their will to win, just remember how hard Autry Denson ran that football last Saturday afternoon. “When you’re up against it,” Denson said, “you play with a lot of heart and soul.” He spoke for all of them.

There’s a lot of pride in this group that has made a commitment to be the best this season. They have 11 games left, and their travels will take them into East Lansing Saturday night, Tempe in a few weeks and Los Angeles in November, with their final stop undetermined. It is a long and difficult road ahead, but they have already made an emphatic statement to the naysayers about where they believe it will end. Don’t count this bunch out too soon. It might be a memorable ride.

SEPTEMBER 10, 1998
Football • 1998 Record 1-0

Streaking: The Irish scored 30 consecutive points to open the second half against Michigan.
Prime Time Performer: Last Saturday, Autry Denson carried 24 times for a career-best 162 yards and scored two touchdowns.
Did You Know? Notre Dame is 12-1 in Spartan Stadium since 1970.
On the Horizon: The tenth-ranked Irish play at Michigan State Saturday at 8:00 p.m.

Remind me, why did we get rid of that guy?

“He’s not the greatest receiver we’ve ever faced, but he’s going to be,” said Tampa Bay cornerback Donnie Abraham regarding rookie standout receiver Randy Moss. Moss had an impressive debut for the Minnesota Vikings, with 95 yards receiving and two touchdowns.

Corey’s Call

The Irish face a dangerous opponent looking for their first win of the season Saturday. The outcome of the game depends on which Spartan team shows up — the one that thrashed Notre Dame at home last year or the one that was dominated by Oregon a week ago. Expect a dogfight. Notre Dame 24, Michigan St. 20.

Hamilton’s Hunch

In this week’s slate of college football games, Michigan bounces back to easily beat Syracuse, UCLA fends off Texas for the second year in a row, and Notre Dame survives a battle in East Lansing, winning 31-27.

Women’s Soccer • 1998 Record 3-0

Streaking: In their first three games, the second-ranked Irish outscored their competition 20-1.
Prime Time Performer: Junior forward Jenny Streiffer recorded a hat trick in a 7-0 victory against West Virginia last Friday.
Did You Know? The Irish have captured the last two Big East regular season titles and won every conference tournament since joining the league three years ago.
On the Horizon: This weekend the Irish take on Duke and archrival North Carolina at Chapel Hill, N.C. Notre Dame plays the Tar Heels on Sunday at 2:30 pm.

Women’s Volleyball • 1998 Record 2-1

Streaking: The 16th-ranked Irish play their next five matches away from home.
Prime Time Performer: Lindsay Treadwell, senior captain and Big East Player of the Week, hit .458 and had 37 kills in the last three matches.
Did You Know? Ten players returned from last year’s team, which ended up 25-9.
On the Horizon: The Irish play in the Wisconsin Invitational this weekend in Madison against Wisconsin and Indiana.

Men’s Soccer • 1998 Record 2-0

Streaking: Head coach Mike Beticelli has led the Irish to six winning seasons in his past seven with Notre Dame.
Prime Time Performer: Freshman Shane Walton has scored three goals and recorded two assists in his first two collegiate games.
Did You Know? Greg Velho, a three-year starter, ranks as one of the country’s top returning goaltenders.
On the Horizon: The Irish resume playing Sunday, when they host Pittsburgh at 1:00 p.m.
Crowdless Pleasers

A guide to this year's campus bands and the apathy they face on campus

BY JOHN HUSTON

Robert Frost once said, “Hell is a half-filled auditorium.” If that’s true, then most of Notre Dame’s campus bands haven’t seen the light of day in quite a while.

Notre Dame campus bands feel somewhat condemned by the student body’s lack of support. Though the bands that emerge from the hallowed halls of campus are surprisingly diverse, they all seem to face the same problem: a lack of appreciation from the student body.

The spring semester last year yielded a variety of musical groups formed by Notre Dame and Saint Mary’s students.

One of the most experienced bands on campus is Umphrey’s McGee. They are a Phish-influenced group and have recorded a CD. The band was formed out of two former campus bands: Stomper Bob and Tashi Station. Mike Mirro, McGee’s drummer, says that the band plans to continue after the members graduate. “This is gonna be my job,” says Mirro. “We practice daily — three hours a night.”

Although the band has already played gigs at the State Theater in South Bend, The Landing in Mishawaka and various local bars, playing at Stonehenge is Mirro’s favorite live atmosphere. “It’s different than the bar scene,” he said, adding that the amount of fresh faces that take in the band’s live set are a reassuring and welcome occurrence.

Although Mirro believes that Notre Dame’s bands make up a relatively diverse music scene, he feels that there is not that much support for them. “[Notre Dame students] are not music people,” he says. “They’re here for different reasons.”

Another addition to the music scene is Letter 8, a primarily top-40 cover band. They usually play at bars, Jon Ford, the band’s guitarist says, “We’re basically a fun band. We play what people want to hear.”

Letter 8, whose female vocals provide a distinction from the other male-dominated campus bands, formed in the fall of 1997 under unique circumstances. The

ME AND MY SIX STRING. After a semester abroad, Dan O’Brien (left) and Matt Curreri, of The Florida Evans Showband and Revue, are ready to rock South Bend once again.

listed music as an interest in the dogbook. Originally, eight people signed on; hence the name.

Unlike Umphrey’s McGee, they don’t plan to continue as a band after graduation. “We’ll probably all enter the real world. I’m sure we’ll miss it if that happens.” Although he shares the wish that crowd sizes could be larger here at Notre Dame, Ford is happy with the amount of talent and diversity that the campus scene has displayed.

The Transoms, one of the newer campus bands, play original music that is described as “a mixture of grunge, pop and punk,” by bass player Jim Bilek. He adds, “The campus, as a whole, is too close-minded, too trendy. I think it relies too heavily on cover bands.” Although the Transoms played only three shows last semester, Bilek says the band is eager to play more.

The Florida Evans Showband and Revue disappeared last semester, when the two singer/songwriters for the band spent a semester abroad in London. Seniors Dan O’Brien and Matt Curreri started the band their sophomore year and were “amazed by the lack of interest” that the student body displayed. Curreri chalks up the lackluster, crowd response to the fact that the band per-
forms only original music. "Not everyone loves going out and seeing an original band at night."

"It'd be great if there was more enthusiasm for campus music," O'Brien says, but overall, they both feel that the mood is right for a prosperous music scene. "There's lots of variety," Curreri said.

While the bands have faced apathy in the past, many band members have a hopeful view of the future. Geoff Rahie, a singer/guitar player for Who's Yo Daddy, shares Curreri's optimistic attitude about audience respect for campus music. "I think it's starting to pick up," he said. "Bars are hungry for bands." Although they started out last semester by performing a majority of covers, they've been working on their original musical style. Rahie says, "We play 90 percent originals now."

Rahie describes his band's music as "rock, funk and a little hip-hop. Just kind of anything." Who's Yo Daddy has played at Stonehenge, Dalloway's, the LaFortune ballroom and Acoustic Café. The band was named "Best Crowd Pleaser" at last year's Nazz Battle of the Bands, a gig which gave Rahie his confident outlook toward student response to campus music. "There were a lot of people jumping up and down ... it was packed."

The Butterfly Effect does more than participate in the local music scene. They try to expand the scene's appeal to outsiders. Lead singer/guitarist Doug McEachern described their sound as "Socialist pop growing out of a hardcore background."

The trio boasts that they are the "only campus band who all have BAs." Only Ron Garcia, the band's bass player, is a graduate electrical engineering student, which makes them a "campus band." All three members are Notre Dame grads, and McEachern gets friends in touring bands to stop in South Bend and play the occasional basement party.

Even though some bigger-named bands play local shows, the attendance is usually low. "It averages around only 70 people," McEachern says. He strongly encourages anyone and everyone to attend a party, for more than just the obvious reasons. "Keep your eye out for fliers and come to the off-campus shows. Everyone's welcome," McEachern says.

Whether at off-campus parties or at Stonehenge, campus bands are hoping that Notre Dame students will take more pride in the local scene, and each band is dedicated to practicing its music to please the crowds. If George Bernard Shaw's quote that "Hell is full of musical amateurs" holds true, then perhaps the new campus band scene will offer a little slice of heaven.

Something to fit any size appetite... and budget

SUBWAY®

54533 Terrace Lane 277-7744

52577 US Route 31 277-1024

SEPTEMBER 10, 1998
What’s Up With Pulp Fiction?

Well, we’ll tell you what’s going on in *Pulp Fiction*, but first you have to promise that you’ve seen the movie. About 10 times. And after about the 10th viewing, it should become perfectly clear that *Pulp Fiction* is really about... redemption.

Yeah, redemption, that’s the ticket! We here at OOB are willing to bet a Big Kahuna Burger that you thought it was about gangsters, or violence, or greasy hair or some other equally silly notion. Yet in our never-ending quest to illuminate your movie-watching experience, we thought we’d offer our view of Tarantino’s masterpiece. We’ll start with the glowing yellow briefcase.

The most widely accepted theory on the briefcase is that it contains Marcellus Wallace’s soul. (We got this from the Internet, so it *has* to be true!) The theory (supposedly explained by Tarantino himself) is that the devil can steal your soul by sucking it out through a small hole in the back of your head. This explains the Band-aid on the back of Wallace’s neck, the “666” combination, and the ethereal golden glow emanating from the open briefcase. This explains why Jules and Vincent weren’t annihilated by the fourth kid’s “hand cannon” when he burst out of the bathroom. They were on a holy mission from God, bringing Wallace’s soul back to God.

The next sequence deals with Vincent Vega and Mia Wallace on a date at Jack Rabbit Slim’s. Obviously there’s a lot of stuff going on here, but mostly the sequence sets up Mia Wallace as a cocaine abuser and (possibly) an adulterer. So where’s the redemption, you ask? Well, the first clue is the miracle, when Mia’s life is saved by an adrenaline shot through the sternum. Truly, God works in mysterious ways. Afterward there’s no real sign that Mia has changed her ways, but it’s obvious that she’s been spared for some reason. Both she and Vincent have been given a second chance at life.

The next sequence deals with Butch, and his father’s beloved gold watch. Once again, there’s a heck of a lot going on in this sequence, and once again we’re going to skip most of it to get to that redemption thing (much as we’d love to quote the colonel’s speech about the gold watch, word for word). The miracle in this sequence occurs when Butch is tied to the chair in Maynard’s basement and suddenly finds that his bonds have been untied. (In the script, Tarantino writes that “the padded chair back slides up and off as if it were never connected by a bolt.”)

The Gimp sees this and tries to shout for help, but Butch quickly knocks him out. Immediately after this miracle Butch has a chance to escape, leaving Wallace in the basement with Zed, and is faced with the choice of escape or saving Wallace’s life. There’s a shot of the inner struggle on his face as he’s about to leave, just before he turns and takes the samurai sword back into the basement. Because of this redemption act Butch not only escapes, but also becomes “cool” with Wallace so that he’s no longer on the run.

Next up is Jules and Vincent’s story, the most obviously redemptive act in the whole movie. Jules recognizes exactly what’s happened, saying, “I felt God’s touch, God got involved.” He vows to retire from his job as a hit man, and “wander the earth” helping people, immediately practicing what he preaches, sparing the two thieves. While this single act may not be enough to redeem Jules from his life of murder, it’s a step in the right direction. Though the film’s jumping around in time disorients first-time viewers, it’s interesting to note that the timeline of the film is structured around these redemptive acts. Mia’s adrenaline shot, Butch’s use of the samurai sword and Jules’s speech on trying to be the shepherd are the climaxes to their respective sequences. The film does contain evil people, but for at least three characters the possibility of redemption is offered.

Tune in to Out Of Bounds next time, when we explore “resurrection” as a hidden subtext of South Park’s Kenny McCormick. Until then, try real hard to be the shepherd.

OUT OF BOUNDS

by Joseph Gallagher
Buckeye Hits the Books

While most college students took the summer off and left stressful classes behind, the Ohio State Buckeye football team displayed true academic spirit as they persevered through a difficult summer session. Sports Illustrated reports that All-American linebacker Andy Katzenmoyer, whose number 45 closely resembles his IQ, took a tough load of classes including Golf I, AIDS Awareness and Music 140. Katzenmoyer finally passed the classes to remain eligible.

Scholastic was allowed to view Katzenmoyer’s fall course schedule and it doesn’t look like things are going to get any easier for the big guy. Thanks to classes like Subtraction: Addition’s Tricky Little Friend, History: What’s Done is Done and Film and Television: The Inner Themes of South Park and King of the Hill, poor Andy will have a hefty academic load to worry about. As for Katzenmoyer’s future academic career, OOC would like to wish him the best of luck in the NFL.

Ticket Takers

The city of Tempe, Ariz., is captivated by football frenzy as the Arizona State Sun Devils prepare for another exciting and possibly successful season despite their home-opening loss to Washington. The demand for tickets has skyrocketed, due in part to Notre Dame’s upcoming visit to the Valley of the Sun on October 10. The fans are excited, but many of ASU’s 40,000 students are angry because the Notre Dame game is not included in their season ticket package. It seems that the Sun Angel Foundation, an ASU-sponsored fundraising organization, has purchased a considerable amount of tickets and is dispersing them as they see fit, while a percentage of the proceeds from the game will be donated to the foundation. As one ASU student puts it, “It’s not fair that some outside institution can come in and take away tickets that rightfully belong to our students and alumni.” We have the same problem every game at Notre Dame, only it’s Saint Mary’s and not the Sun Angel Foundation taking our tickets.

(Not) Justice for All

Two University of Florida students who taunted and attacked fellow student Raymond Long, calling him a “faggot” in the process, received what has become standard justice for hate crime. Ali Kakar, 21, and his brother Bismillah, 20, accepted the punishment of one year probation and 50 hours of community service. The charge was reduced from felony to misdemeanor battery even though Florida’s hate crime law states that any misdemeanor crime committed based upon prejudice, including sexual orientation, will be treated as a felony.

I’m glad to know that I attend an institution that proudly acknowledges and represents every student equally, regardless of sexual orientation. ... Whoops. My mistake.

Burning Down the House

DePauw University in Greencastle, Ind., a school well-known for its Greek system, has decided to shut down fraternity houses during the winter term. In a move that was actually favored by most fraternity house corps presidents, students will vacate their respective homes and seek other dwellings. Steve Ray, house corps president for Delta Chi says, “I think from a health-liability point of view that it will be a positive move, so long as the university will find housing for upperclassmen.”

Notre Dame has found itself in a similar predicament and may soon decide to permanently close Keenan and Alumni Halls for the safety and benefit of the Notre Dame community.

by Eric Yuva

SEPTMBER 10, 1998
A word to the wise: If you ever go on a job interview where the initial inquiry is "Are you Italian?" and your affirmative answer scores you a part-time position with no further questions asked, then you are probably better off looking for another job... especially if you have a creepy feeling on the way out of the interview that your new boss is checking out your butt.

But I'm not really concerned with being better off. I prefer to live on the edge.

Actually, that's a lie. I knew the Italian question was trouble from the start, but I ignored my instincts, shrugged my shoulders and said "fuggetaboutit," since I was already under the delusion that a flower shop would be a kind, gentle place to work. The air would be sweet with the scent of carnations and lilies. Perhaps a few elderly women would come in every now and then, singing along softly to the oldies station. There would be several wholesome delivery boys with bright smiles — former altar boys, maybe. The warm hours of summer would drip leisurely away while I arranged roses, assembled wedding bouquets and took long breaks for raspberry tea, homemade cookies and conversations with my darling co-workers. I thought it would be the ideal summer job.

But I was wrong. All wrong.

Never in my wildest dreams — or nightmares — did I have any idea what was in store for me between the candy-pink walls of Flowers by Vito* or, to use my affectionate name for the shop, Flowers by Perverts.

Sure, we had plenty of flowers, but the sweetness of the air was soured by the smell of cigarettes. I was supposed to be the secretary, so instead of getting noble duties, like making Communion bouquets, I was assigned to such chores as throwing away the cigarette butts that had been left lying on the countertops and wiping off the yellow-brown nicotine stains beneath them. The perverts did not believe in garbage pails, which meant I got to sweep discarded flower parts off the floor and hurl them into the dumpster. We shared our dumpster with a Chinese food joint. There are really no words to describe its stench, but the closest ones include rancid, nasty, coarse, foul, offensive, beastly, reeky or fetid. I worked in the back where an old, beat-up radio piped in the Howard Stern show and tapes of the Jerky Boys. There were no old ladies in the shop. No altar boys either. Just perverts.

Unfortunately, I didn't detect the overall perversion right away — it was lost in my notions of roses and daffodils. In fact, before I found the stack of crinkly porno magazines under the sink in the bathroom, I simply saw my co-workers as an interesting cast of characters.

Vito, my boss, was the leader of the pack. Vito is a take charge kind of guy. When brides and their mothers came in for wedding flower consultations, his first words to them were usually something like, "Look, dear, I'm the professional. You can show me what you like, and I'll tell yuz what you want. All right, love? And I'm always right. People complain about my attitude all the time, but they never complain about my flowiz." He was a little more forceful with those who wanted to purchase funeral bouquets, often saying things like, "If yuz really loved ya fatha so much, wouldn't yuz be spending more than $200 on his funeral spray?"

These kind of comments were usually met with hysteries and huge sums of money. Vito loved funerals.

Vito often told me that he plans on forcing his daughter to work in the flower shop when she is my age because he wants her to "see the scum of the earth firsthand." I agree that working in a flower shop was a culturally enriching experience for a young woman like me. I guess that's why I was able to laugh off the Playboys in the bathroom and the comments from greasy Vito. I kind of looked at it as a social experiment. And the pay was really good. Of course, Vito doesn't shell out the cash unless you ask him for money, persistently. I went for three weeks without a paycheck before I figured this out.

I did eventually get paid, though. And since Vito kept no record of my hours, I could pretty much write out my own paycheck. I kept a tally of all his off-color comments and charged him extra for each of them. By taking extra cash as I went along, I prevented the need for any troublesome sexual harassment suit in the future. I believe that's what Vito would call "business sense."

I can't say I felt too bad about leaving Flowers by Perverts at summer's end, but I will admit that I do feel a tiny pang of nostalgia every time I get whistled at by one of Notre Dame's construction workers or catch a couple of guys attempting the sandwich maneuver at a party. Maybe I would be better off, or at least a little more sane and stable, if the kinds of things that made me homesick were sweet old ladies and lily bouquets, but you know what we Italians say: Fuggetaboutit.

*All names have been changed to protect the perverts.
Grab a big old box of tissues and catch Titanic at Cushing this Thursday, Friday or Saturday. Be sure to study your Celine lyric book before you go. Word on the street says that the theme song will be sung Alma Mater-style as the credits roll.

EDITOR'S CHOICE

- Lecture: "Searching the Soul," Keith J. Egan, 12:15 PM, Stapleton Lounge of LeMans Hall, SMC
- Lecture: "Mirrors of Landscape: Boys, Girls and Everybody Else," John R. Stilgoe, 7:00 PM, Snite
- Sankofa Scholar Assembly, 8:00 PM, Montgomery Theater, LaFortune
- Titanic, 10:30 PM, Cushing

THURSDAY

- Concert: Ray Boltz, 7:30 PM, Joyce Center Arena
- Folk Dance, 7:30 PM, Clubhouse, SMC
- The Apostle, 7:00 & 9:45 PM, Snite
- Titanic, 7:30 & 11:00 PM, Cushing

FRIDAY

- Football: Notre Dame at Michigan State, 7:00, ABC
- The Apostle, 7:00 & 9:45 PM, Snite
- Titanic, 7:30 & 11:00 PM, Cushing
- Concert: Blessed Union of Souls, 8:00 PM, Moreau Center/O'Laughlin Auditorium, SMC

SATURDAY

- Since there is nothing going on today...
- Repent Confession, 11:15 AM - 5:00 PM & 7:00 PM, Basilica

SUNDAY

- Mildred Pierce, 7:00 PM, Snite

MONDAY

- Latin American Film Series: Adorables Meniras (Adorable Lies), 7:00 PM, Hesburgh Center for International Studies
- SUB (Student Union Board) Recruitment Night, 7:30 PM, LaFortune Ballroom

TUESDAY

- University Opening Mass for the academic year, 12:30 PM, Joyce Center Arena
- Soccer: Notre Dame men vs. Pittsburgh, 1:00 PM, Alumni Field

WEDNESDAY

- University Park West

NOW SHOWING
September 10-16

University Park West

¢ 277-7336
All Shows in Stereo
Parent Trap 1:00 4:15 7:10 9:40
Air Bud 1:15 3:30 5:30
Return to Paradise 7:30 9:45
Slums of Beverly Hills 1:30 4:15 7:00 9:40

University Park East

¢ 277-7336
All Shows in Stereo
The Avengers 2:00 4:15 7:10 9:20
Rounders 1:15 4:25 7:00 9:35 11:55
Dance With Me 1:25 4:05 6:30 9:15
Ever After 1:00 3:45 6:45 9:30 11:50
Next Stop Wonderland 1:20 3:50 7:05 9:20
Slums of Beverly Hills 1:30 4:15 7:00 9:40
Shows after 10:00 PM shown Fri. & Sat. only

Movies 14

¢ 254-9685
All Shows in Stereo
54* 1:25 4:00 7:00 9:30
Blade* 1:35 2:10 4:20 5:20 7:35 8:00 10:20 10:35
Dead Man on Campus* 1:10 3:25 5:40 7:55 10:10
Armageddon 12:55 3:55 7:20 10:25
Saving Private Ryan* 1:00 1:25 4:35 5:05 8:10 9:15
Small Soldiers 1:40 4:15
How Stella Got Her Groove Back 1:50 4:40 7:30 10:15
Halloween: H20 1:45 4:40 7:30 10:15
Smoke Signals 1:00 3:20 5:40 8:00 10:20
Snake Eyes 2:00 4:30 7:10 9:40
Mask of Zorro 1:30 4:30 7:35 10:35
Wrongfully Accused 1:05 3:15 5:25 7:40 9:50

*Stadium Seating Available

SEPTEMBER 10, 1998
How to get a degree (in eight short years)

by K. Maxwell Murphy

Back at last ... back at last ... thank God Almighty, I am back at last. The prodigal son, older and wiser, has returned to his family's table once more. As with any strong and loving family, they have welcomed me back. Of course, I did have to hand them a suitcase stuffed with small, unmarked bills, but I was embraced all the same.

Can I get a show of hands from the audience please? Who, still here for an undergraduate degree, is an original member of the Class of '95? Hands down, seniors. I mean Notre Dame's Class of 1995.

The over-protected, only child of neurotic writers, I came to ND in the fall of 1991 with one thing on my mind: oats. First I had to get 'em, and then I had to sow 'em. An unfortunate byproduct of the American public school system, which locks its bright students away and keeps them sequestered among their own kind, I had never been in the same zip code as a lady's lips. That had to change immediately.

I was not about to be denied those experiences when I came to college that fateful August afternoon seven years ago. I'd show them. I can put a beer down with the best of them. I can skip classes, and get Fs and laugh about it like nobody's business, and I sure as hell can suck the support structure out of a woman's body with a kiss. These points, instead of my intelligence, I was determined to prove. I did.

You would never guess what happened as a result of my insane behavior. I had so many friends I needed applications to weed them out and filing cabinets to get them straight. Thank goodness American culture rewards fall-down drunken stupidity. Too bad bastions of academia do not.

I hate to hear people give credit to destiny, but only Providence could have arranged the group I became part of in the now-defunct Flanner tower. Let's just say that we were the most heavily fined section in Notre Dame history (challengers welcomed). I think my roommate once used du Lac as a shot tray.

These were my first friends, my boys, soul mates for life. The bonds we forged were of no known earthly substance. As Gonzo so eloquently put it in The Muppet Movie, "There's not a word yet for old friends who just met." He's right, I looked. There isn't.

Now I had these brilliantly funny comrades and their lives, experiences, dreams and goals were everything to me. We waxed philosophic, played music and laughed until the hours passed from wee into medium-sized. When they were studying for tests, I was their study partner — their comic relief. And sometimes I would make it to my classes. Sometimes. I guess I didn't want to be pre-med after all. Instead, I learned the richness of life denied me by high school and sheltered from me by my parents.

Questionable choices were made on my part but then, "Don't we all, Paul." When I am mass graduated in May with the College of Arts and Letters, and receive my American Studies degree, I will have proven to myself that these choices were not made in vain. I take full responsibility for my actions so I have no regrets. Well, maybe one. My parents paid $44,000 to watch me get a 1.76, a 1.755, and a 1.69. On my fourth try, they paid the full 11 grand to watch me withdraw mid-semester.

I had to attend other institutes of higher learning to earn grades worthy of readmission. In this interim phase of my life, I could never commit to school, fully aware that I was "there," and not "here." I decided to turn my debt around, parlaying my extensive drinking experience into the General Manager's position at Coach's. After four months, keeping in mind what students really want from a bar, I turned it into the bustling gin mill we frequent today. Then I got out of the proverbial Dodge to accept a position at the LaSalle Grill. These jumps up the economic food chain enabled me to pay back what I owed to the family, they have welcomed me back.

"Don't you have a show of hands for the audience today?" the bartender said with a sly smile. I took a deep breath and, in the most seductive voice I could muster, announced: "It all comes down to choices, and I'm out of them. Instead of initially opting for one well-planned path, I tried them all. Seven years later, I have no more choices, save one: succeeding, getting out alive. For now, I will suck every iota of knowledge from this remarkable, demanding place this year and graduate with a stellar GPA (okay, omitting a semester here and there)."
How to get a degree
(in eight short years)
by K. Maxwell Murphy
SCHOLASTIC

The X-Files is the most remarkable/demanding place this year and graduate now, I will suck every iota of knowledge from this remarkable/demanding place this year and graduate.

The over-protected, only child of neurotic writers, I am not playing anymore. Time to right the wrongs of academia do not.

I'm playing with, and Questionable choices were made on my part but sometimes I would make it to my classes. Sometimes.

Can I get a show of hands from the audience for a minute. I'm not playing with, and Questionable choices were made on my part but sometimes I would make it to my classes. Sometimes. Now it's my turn, and they have welcomed me back.

The Muppet Movie, the most unfortunate byproduct of the American national and campus entertainment coverage.

The prodigal son, older and wiser, has returned to his family's table once more. As with any strong and loving family, they have welcomed me back.

I had so many friends I needed to hand them a suitcase stuffed with small, unmarked bills, but I was embraced all the same. Of course, I did want to have a drink, but I was embraced all the same.

These were my first friends, my boys, soul mates. You would never guess what happened as a result of my insane behavior. I had so many friends I needed to have a drink, and then I had to sow oats. First I had to get 'em, and then I had to sow oats.

I had never been in the same zip code as a lady's family, they have welcomed me back.

Thank: Paul.

...and there). Sometimes I would make it to my classes. Sometimes.

I was making my comeback. Time to right the wrongs of academia do not.

My people are gone, so I decided to turn my debt around, parlaying my extended patience with, and Questionable choices were made on my part but sometimes I would make it to my classes. Sometimes.

I am back at last. The prodigal son, older and wiser, has returned to his family's table once more. As with any strong and loving family, they have welcomed me back.

I was making my comeback. Time to right the wrongs of academia do not.

I'd sure, as hell can, make it to my classes. Sometimes.

These jumps up the economic food chain enabled me to pay back what I owed to the family and to take one last semester at the LaSalle Grill. These jumps up the economic food chain enabled me to pay back what I owed to the family and to take one last semester at the LaSalle Grill.

The food chain enabled me to pay back what I owed to the family and to take one last semester at the LaSalle Grill.

I turned it into the General Manager's service drinking experience into the General Manager's service drinking experience into the General Manager's service drinking experience.

...and there). Sometimes I would make it to my classes. Sometimes.

Egg Roll 0.99
Cream Cheese Wonton (6) 2.29
Pot Stickers (6) 2.49

*Szechuan Sautéed Noodles
Chicken-Shrimp-Veg
Chicken-Shrimp-Vegetable

Vegetable Deluxe 6.66
Stir-Fry Broccoli in Brown Sauce 6.66
Steam Broccoli 6.66
Steamed Cauliflower 6.66
Steam Cabbage 3.98

Fat Free Dishes

House Specials

Noodles with Sauce

Chicken Deluxe 6.66
Stir-Fry Broccoli in Brown Sauce 6.66
Steam Broccoli 6.66
Steamed Cauliflower 6.66
Steam Cabbage 3.98

Bai Ju's Noodle House
Chinese Cuisine
Delivery Hours:
Mon-Sun
5:00 to Midnight
271-0125
We Deliver!
($8 minimum order)

Now Hiring Delivery Drivers

Flexible hours

Subscribe to:
SCHOLASTIC MAGAZINE

Only $35 a year — regular bi-weekly issues plus the annual Football Review
You'll find:
 • the latest campus news and sports
 • national and campus entertainment coverage
 • controversial campus issues
 • what's happening on weekends
 • off-the-wall humor

Please put me on your subscription list for 1997.

Name: ____________________________
Address: ____________________________

Please send this form, with payment, to: Business Manager, Scholastic Magazine
LaFortune Student Center
Notre Dame, IN 46556
WVFI 640 AM
(www.nd.edu/~wvfi)

Back in style
(even the grill is new)

Your campus radio station—serving Notre Dame & St. Mary's with music, news, and sports.

We're back on the air Saturday Sept. 12th with the Michigan State game.

First join us for the WVFI Kickoff Classic Saturday Sept. 12th from 6-8pm at the Recker's outdoor stage.

-Free Stuff -BBQ -Live Acoustic Music

Join us to find out if Michigan State really does taste like chicken.