Waiima-san says ...

III ••• You'd better too ••• OR ELSE. 
There will be no Sumo Wrestling this weekend, BUT there will be movies. Shaft and The Original Shaft Friday & Saturday, 8 and 10:30. Plus The Princes of Babylon will be here next weekend. Keep your eyes peeled for more info.

you can hear it now on WVFI.EDU
We're now hiring:
Assistant News Editor
Assistant Design Editor
Assistant Advertising Manager

You think you're good enough? Prove it!
If you've got talent and ambition, contact Scholastic at 1-7569 or stop by our office to pick up an application. We're conveniently located in the basement of South Dining Hall. The application deadline is December 8. And don't you forget it!

Scholastic
We're now hiring:
Assistant News Editor
Assistant Design Editor
Assistant Advertising Manager
You think you're good enough? Prove it!
If you've got talent and ambition, contact Scholastic at 1-7569 or stop by our office to pick up an application. We're conveniently located in the basement of South Dining Hall. The application deadline is December 8. And don't you forget it!

From the Editor
ND Notebook 02 Out of Bounds 26
Splinters 04 Week in Distortion 30
Campus Watch 19 Calendar 31
Final Word 18 32

Is There a Doctor in the House? by Tina Zurcher
The South Bend Medical Center keeps their skeletons — and aspiring doctors — in the basement of Haggar Hall.

Two-Way Street by Katie Caspersen
COVER: The Notre Dame-South Bend relationship has never been smooth, but new developments could ease tensions.

Stalking Guster by Carrie Sweeney
Scholastic's assistant entertainment editor catches up with Guster's Adam Gardner — in a tree.

Music to Our Ears by Jenny Wahoske
Dance Fever by Jennifer Morgan
Anchored in Tradition by Gerard Meskill
Foiling the Competition by David Murray
Princes of Babylon Head West by Carrie Sweeney
The Great Divide

from the editor

Vol. 142, No. 6 • 9 November 2000

Editor in Chief
James J. Pastore Jr.
Managing Editor
Sarah E. Childress
Associate Editor
Michael P. Griffin

News
Katie Caspersen, editor
Jacklyn D. Kiefer, assistant
Kimberly A. Blackwell, assistant

Sports
Gerard J. Moskull, editor
Jessica L. Daues, assistant
Chris E. Hamilton, editor emeritus

Entertainment
Kara S. Zuaro, editor
Carrie E. Sweeney, assistant

Departments
Cristin E. Fenzel, editor
Design
Matthew B. Barr, editor
Katie Browning, Jessica Chamberlain,
Erin Dow, Katie Wales

Photography
Katherine A. Foster, editor
Nolan D. Orfield, assistant

Graphic Arts
Caroline M. Wolf, editor
Michael delaRosa, assistant

Copy
Adam M. Aroian, editor
Jessica L. Daues, assistant
Jennifer L. Wacholske

Distribution
Angela Polsinelli, manager
Advertising
Kyle Zuaro, manager
Online
Brian Scofield, manager
Subscriptions
Morgan Anderson, manager

Published biweekly at the University of Notre Dame and printed at Ave Maria Press, Notre Dame, Ind., 46556. The entire contents of Scholastic magazine is copyright ©2000. All rights reserved. No portions of this magazine, either in whole or in part, may be reproduced in any manner without written consent of the publisher. Scholastic magazine does not assume liability for unsolicited manuscripts or material. All correspondence should be sent to Scholastic magazine, LaFortune Student Center, Notre Dame, IN 46556. Jessica Daues is the official office southerner. To be published in the next issue, letters must include the writer’s name, address and phone number. All letters must be signed. Names will be withheld upon request in certain instances. Scholastic reserves the right to edit letters for space. The subscription rate is $35 per year. Available back issues are $2.50 per copy; please specify volume and number, or date. Copies of the annual football review are available at $5 per copy. Advertising rates available upon request. The opinions expressed in Scholastic magazine are not necessarily those of the University of Notre Dame or the student body.

Disce Quasi Semper Victorius
Vive Quasi Crus Mortuus

M y friend’s father has a tradition: every Labor Day weekend, he stands on his deck and waves at the people going home for the winter. Occasionally, he climbs off his deck to help one of his summer-time neighbors load a car. While all appearances might indicate he is wishing them a fond farewell, the truth lies closer to wishing them a good riddance.

I live in Breezy Point, N.Y. It sounds idyllic, and, in many ways, it is. But it’s probably not exactly how you picture it. For one thing, my hometown properly belongs to the borough of Queens, one of the five that makes up New York City. Although officially located in one of the world’s busiest metropolises, my house sits 1,800 feet from the ocean in one direction and 1,800 feet from the bay in the other. It is nestled at the tip of the Rockaway Peninsula, a small piece of land only a few blocks in width.

Every summer, hordes of people make the trip across the bridge from Brooklyn and settle into bungalows — and some more extravagant vacation homes — to enjoy the beach for the season. Twenty-five percent of Breezy Point’s residents live in the community only during the summer.

And the other 75 percent of us can’t stand them.

“Summer people,” as we call them, are only a small step above the slugs that we used to pour salt on as kids. They come into the community, guzzling beer, leaving trash on our beaches and keeping things noisy until the wee small hours of the morning. Their children spend most of the summer barefoot and shirtless, hair matted down with the salt of the ocean and sand crusted over face and body. They take up all the parking spaces in the community, invite their friends down for the day and crowd the oceanfront. They ride bikes on the sidewalks — in blatant violation of our no-bike rule — and don’t seem the least bit concerned about being decent neighbors.

And when Labor Day weekend comes, we rejoice to see them go. We have a big parade in my community that we call Mardi Gras: in theory, one last party before the summer ends; in reality, a celebration that the summer people will soon be gone.

In a lot of ways, the South Bend-Notre Dame divide resembles the dynamic that operates in my hometown. Approximately 10,000 students swoop down on this area for nine months every year, taking up residence in houses and apartments off campus and filling the bars and clubs during the week. On football weekends, tens of thousands of fans pour into the city, congesting roads, crowding restaurants and overflowing the hotels in town. While great for business, it makes life in South Bend a bit more hectic.

Townies and Domers: the divide is familiar. But just how does the existence of Notre Dame affect the area? Measuring the exact impact the university has on South Bend is difficult, but Katie Caspersen explores the topic in this week’s cover story. Her report begins on page 11.
In a country this size, is it any wonder that America's Favorite Burger™ is called a "Whopper®"?

Try the taste the whole country loves.

America's all about big, so America loves the delicious WHOPPER®. How could you not love a big, beefy burger, with gigantic amounts of delicious, flame-broiled taste? So if you're feeling patriotic—and really hungry—come and get one.

The Huddle LaFortune Student Center
Share Some Warmth
The ND community donates coats to the coatless

The recent dip in temperature and the return of holiday decorations remind us that winter is planning its first attack. While most people can relate to the dread of pulling out the long underwear for another long season, few can understand what it is like to head into the snowy season without a winter coat. Each fall, Project Warmth attempts to address this pressing problem.

On October 25, the project began collecting used jackets and coats from the Notre Dame, St. Mary’s and Holy Cross communities for those in need.

The project is a partnership between the Center for Social Concerns, Gear for Sports, the Hammes Notre Dame Bookstore and several campus organizations. The partnership exists not only to provide coats, but also to raise social awareness of the causes of homelessness through educational materials. Students provide short-term solutions with coat donations and can also learn how to achieve long-term solutions in the future. Coat collection sites can be found in all resident halls, the dining halls and many other campus locations.

In the past, coats were distributed to South Bend shelters, as well as to sites in the Appalachian region and Native American Indian reservations in the Dakotas.

“Since the project began in 1996, over 6,100 coats have been collected,” says Katie Flanagan, publicity chair for Project Warmth. “This year we hope to continue the success. We are trying to get the message out to let people know what a wonderful service this is and how easy it is for them to help.”

After December 3, the number of coats from each dorm will be divided by the number of residents to determine the percentage of participation in each hall. The winning dorm will receive a check for $1,000; the runner-up will receive $500. All donors also receive a coupon for 25 percent off Gear for Sports merchandise at the bookstore.

Thanksgiving break is as an excellent opportunity for students and faculty to take a long hard look at their closets back home. If you’re not sure if you’ll ever wear that one coat again, chances are good that the answer is no — but there is somebody else who could get a lot of wear out of it this winter.

Ten Questions
with the owner of a parking lot...

So your parents have finally gotten ahold of tickets to the big game. They’ve made reservations at the nearest open motel on I-80/90. They’re ready to drive down to see some Notre Dame football — and their beloved son or daughter, of course — but there’s just one problem: where to park? Every football weekend, Zolman Tire rents out spaces on its lot to fans. Scholastic sat down with the manager of Zolman Tire, Bob Guzman, to find out just how crazy those weekends are.

How long have you lived in South Bend and worked here?

I grew up in Chicago, so I actually have just been here since March. This is my first football season here.

How many people usually park here on football weekends?

We use the whole lot, so usually between 150 and 200. At least that’s how many receipts we turn in!

How did you settle on how much to charge people?

It’s kind of been established forever that everyone in the area charges five dollars. The Salvation Army, across the street, just started letting people park this...
Whether you call it dream pop, alternative dance or the sound of honey-glazed desire, the sound of Emilana Torrini’s Virgin Records debut, Love in the Time of Science, is one you’ll want playing from your stereo for a few days straight. Torrini’s soft, slippery vocals, like the voice of the siren both modern and mythical, calmly summon an island of emotions. It is no coincidence that Torrini’s vocals sound a little like fellow Icelander Bjork, but the complex music that backs Torrini moves her debut album into the melancholy and electronic realm of bands like Portishead.

The slow beats drip like warmed honey onto the lips of a waiting lover. The deliberate rise and fall of sweaty breath that punctuates a track titled “Fingertips” dreamily creeps up the back of your neck. Playing, perhaps, on the legends of sea nymphs who lured sailors into rocky shipwrecks, and combining those ancient myths with the science of our times, Torrini weaves a sea theme throughout her songs. In “Tuna Fish,” she metaphorically mentions a scientific fact: “Did you know that tuna fish flowed up to the surface? / Belly to the moonlight just to cool their heart down.” And, in the closing track, “Sea People,” she sings, “When you say goodbye, my lungs ache, filled with water.”

The sylphlike 23-year-old singer/songwriter, who is Icelandic on her mother’s side and Italian on her father’s, has already graced magazine covers all over Europe. She sings in English but is a marked radio favorite in Holland, France, Germany, Italy and Scandinavia. After opening for Sting in London, she is currently on tour in the U.K.

For more information on this Scandinavian songstress, check out her Web site at www.emiliana.net.

Judgment Calls

Ameritech

The worst. Ever.

Parents Weekend

They gave us life. Now they visit and take us to dinner. And that’s pretty nice.

Non-Voters

With the closest presidential election in years, every vote mattered. Too bad your apathy kept you from casting a ballot.

Bike Thefts

Freshman year, they stole my bike. So I bought a new one and got a U-lock. Now, they stole the seat. Bloody savages.

Year and they charged $10, but that changed pretty fast.

Do you advertise?

There’s really no reason to advertise, since so many people are looking for places to park. And they tend to know this is a good place.

Does anyone get special parking privileges?

Employees do — we can park for free. But for everyone else, since we have male and female parking attendants, there’s no special privileges for, say, pretty girls.

Have you ever been offered a bribe to squeeze in an extra car?

No, there hasn’t been any of that. We’re open to suggestions, though!

What are the coolest and ugliest cars you’ve had park here?

Last weekend we had a Mercedes SL500 convertible, which was cool. For ugly cars, nothing can beat the employees’.

Do you get any rowdy or irate drivers on game days?

The most problems we have are actually with lines for the bathrooms. We tend to think people should be happy just to park here, since that’s all they’re paying for, but I guess all that beer works on them!

If Lou Holtz and Bob Davie were running for president, who would you vote for?

I’d have to abstain from voting, unless Anna Kournikova was running as a third party!

What’s love got to do with it?

Love has everything to do with it! It is all-encompassing — it seriously makes the world go round.

— Kimberly Blackwell
53 Years Ago
Up the Proverbial Creek

Sit right back and you'll hear a tale ...

The April 18, 1947 issue of Notre Dame Scholastic reported the sea-faring antics of three “would-be admirals” from Dillon Hall. The trio took to the waters of the St. Joe River in a raft constructed from two old telephone polls and a discarded wooden roof. Nay-sayers collected a whopping $31 to bet against their making it to Niles. Oh, how wrong they were:

Following the successful and highly profitable trip, [the three] are planning to go commercial. Better and bigger rafts are to be built, weekly passenger trips are being planned from South Bend to Lake Michigan. It has also been reported that Mr. Ford, of the University Dining Hall, and Mr. Clark, a restaurateur from town, are now vying to obtain food concessions on the rafts.

Learn from history, weary travelers: if the South Shore Line ever temporarily suspends train service again (it did this past weekend, between South Bend and Miller), you can always paddle to Chicago.

— Cristin Fenzel

“Learn from history, weary travelers: if the South Shore Line ever temporarily suspends train service again (it did this past weekend, between South Bend and Miller), you can always paddle to Chicago.”

— Cristin Fenzel

Real residential numbers that spell interesting (and sometimes scandalous) things:
4-BDDN
4-GETT
4-BEER
4-AGUY
4-AGRL

Number of phone lines in service on campus: about 11,000
Number of voice-mail messages processed by the system in one month: about 1,000,000
The numerical prefix “631” stands for “ND1.”

Sources: Campus phone directory and Steve Ellis, manager of telecommunications.
Jenny Wahoske

Just after 10 p.m. on a chilly November night, a lilting melody is heard near the Basilica of the Sacred Heart. A special set of bells housed in the Basilica’s 209-foot tower is playing “Notre Dame, Our Mother,” the university’s alma mater. The music floats through the air — it seems to come from nowhere.

Sophomore Sheila Payne loves to hear the beautiful melody played at night. “It makes me feel at home,” she says.

The traditional playing of the alma mater used to mean lights out for Notre Dame students and, though it does not have this implication anymore, it is still played each night by the carillon, the special set of tower bells.

Ordered by bell-lover Father Edward Sorin in 1856, the carillon is one of the oldest in North America. It comprises 23 bells, each of which plays one note of the musical scale. The bell clappers are connected to a keyboard through a set of rods. When a key is pushed, a rod pulls the clapper, which strikes the bell, sounding a note.

This is quite a noisy process, and senior Brett Perkins has experienced it first-hand on a bell-tower tour. “The keyboard was a riot — if you could hear the bells over the noise it made, you were doing well,” he says. “I guess it makes sense, though, since it is all mechanical action that has to pull the clapper to make the bell sound.”

The carillon can be played either electronically or manually. When played by hand, the player strikes the keys — on Notre Dame’s carillon these are actually wooden pegs — with his or her fists.

The largest of the 23 bells is the eight-ton bass bell, or bourdon. Each bell in the carillon has its own name: the bourdon was christened “St. Anthony of Padua.” This immense bell stands over seven feet tall and is almost seven feet in diameter at its base. Because of its inordinate size and weight, were the St. Anthony bell swung, it would create a force that could knock over the entire bell tower.

So, instead of swinging or striking the bell from the inside, St. Anthony is struck externally with a special clapper while it remains stationary. “It’s not as loud,” Father Rocca, the rector of the Basilica, admits, “but it’s safer.”

Because it is such a special bell, the bourdon does not play a part in the regular repertoire of the carillon. Father Rocca says, “The St. Anthony bell is only rung on great solemn occasions: solemnities of the church, ordinations, final vows, grand celebrations such as the opening Mass of the school year and, since I’ve become rector [of the Basilica], we ring it for home football victories.”

The tower is generally closed to the public, but on rare occasions visitors are allowed to climb its rickety steps. Some of those who have ascended into the tower have left their mark there. The keyboard of the carillon is housed inside a small chamber about halfway up the tower, and the walls of this alcove are inscribed with names of people who have been in the tower. The names of many past and present choir directors and students are scrawled on the walls.

In ordinary time, the alma mater is the only song heard from the tower, but the bells can be programmed by disc to play other pieces. Father Rocca says, “The carillon only plays hymns or carols during the stronger church seasons, such as Easter or Christmas.”

“At Christmas time [the bells] play ‘O Come, O Come Emanuel,’” Regina Collins, ’00, says. “I remember being surprised the first time I heard it, but I began to look forward to it that time every year. It’s so easy to rush around in late December trying to study for exams and finish papers, but hearing that song from across the campus always seemed to help me focus on what was really important.”

As the semester winds down and the stressful craziness of final exams approaches, the carillon, high in the tower of the Basilica, will commemorate the season of Advent. While hustling across God Quad on a cold evening this winter, pause for a moment and listen to the bells of the tower. Their floating melody is more than music — it is an historic prayer.

Since I’ve become rector, we ring it for home football victories.” — Father Rocca

DING DONG The carillon of the Basilica tolls the alma mater every night at 10 p.m., plays Christmas hymns during the season and rings in celebration of home football victories.
A partnership between Notre Dame and Indiana University brings

TINAZURCHER

hat rumor about bodies in the basement of Haggar? It’s true. Since 1971, Notre Dame has hosted a program called the South Bend Center for Medical Education (SBCME). Housed in the basement of Haggar Hall, the center is actually an Indiana University satellite medical school, one of eight such sites throughout the state. As an IU program, the center merely rents space from Notre Dame; it is not funded by Notre Dame at all, although the program does use Notre Dame’s system to order some supplies and hires Notre Dame staff for some jobs.

The program is open to IU medical students, who can apply to study at one of the satellite locations for the first two years of their schooling; for the third and fourth years, they return to the main campus at Indianapolis. Students who attend the South Bend center apply through and pay tuition to Indiana University.

The idea for the program originated in the 1960s in response to what Dr. John O’Malley, director of the SBCME, calls a “brain drain” that was occurring in Indiana: more than half of the people being educated in professional schools were leaving the state. Many who stayed in Indiana settled in the cities, leading to a physician shortage in less populous areas. As a solution, the satellite system was established. The theory was that students who attended these sites would build contacts and be more likely to practice in the surrounding region after graduation. At South Bend, the theory seems to hold true.

“We’ve identified 63 students who have gone through the South Bend center who are practicing within a 30-mile radius, and that’s better than it seems because you don’t include the upper arc of the circle in Michigan, just the semicircle [in Indiana],” O’Malley says.

The South Bend center is special because of its small size and close relationship with Notre Dame. Seven full-time Indiana University faculty teach the 32 first- and second-year medical students as well as the several graduate students who attend the center. Trina Helderman, a student in the program, remarks, “I was a lot more interested because of the personal contact. The professors here are almost always around.”

The Notre Dame-Indiana University partnership brings other benefits as well. Several joint M.D./Ph.D. degrees allow students to receive medical training through IU and obtain a Ph.D. from Notre Dame. “It’s really unique because, as far as we know, it’s the only such program in the country where you have a major private institution like Notre Dame joining forces with a state medical school for such a combined degree,” O’Malley says. He explains that the opportunity to offer these combined degrees led Indiana University to establish the center at Notre Dame.
medical students to campus and cadavers to the basement of Haggar Hall.

Instead of the IU campus in South Bend. Both parties benefit from the relationship as faculty from each institution join together to conduct medical research.

Indiana University professors also teach some courses in Notre Dame’s pre-professional program. “I teach an undergrad human musculoskeletal anatomy course for Notre Dame that they would not be able to have otherwise, as they do not have an anatomist on campus,” O’Malley says. Despite these offerings, O’Malley estimates many Notre Dame students do not realize the center exists: “I would say that more than half, even close to two-thirds of my students do not know we are here.” Medical student Violet Kramer agrees: “Hardly anyone knows we exist — it’s really surreal sometimes.”

But the medical students can serve as valuable resources for Notre Dame undergraduates. Joe Miller, a medical student at the center, says, “Just last week some of us talked to an anthropology class — the professor asked us to come in and speak.”

Aside from working with Notre Dame undergraduates, students in the center reach out to the South Bend community. They present a “Science Alive” day to children every year, and they give medically related presentations at various elementary and high schools. The center also hosts a Mini-Medical School lecture series for the community every spring. Open to the general public, the series introduces and explains many important medical issues. The 2000 series included presentations covering integrative healing, the medical benefits of laughter and the aging of the brain. Local physicians can earn continuing-medical-education credits when they attend various programs at the center.

This interaction with the community attracts students to the center. In the second year of the program, students take a “massive medicine course” that is team-taught by local physicians,” O’Malley says. Close to 100 physicians teach two or three lectures each in their specialty areas.

Overall, Indiana University and Notre Dame have had a smooth partnership, a significant feat for two mega-universities — one public and one private — trying to cooperate. O’Malley could recount only one sensitive situation that has arisen during his 29 years at the center. “We had a new hire on faculty that was doing research on human fetal tissue, and that was not allowed here at Notre Dame,” he says.

The medical students do have some complaints, though. Most are about the time spent in the basement of Haggar Hall, or, as they affectionately call it, “the dungeon.” Helderman comments, “We’re stuck in the dungeon working, and everyone else seems to be outside having fun.”

The students take all their classes in the same place with the same group of 16 people, and after the first week, everyone sits in their chosen seat every day. “Uh, it’s a nice classroom,” Miller observes.
But the medical students do get to experience being part of the Notre Dame community. They are considered to be special graduate students of Notre Dame and are accorded many student privileges. For example, they can get season tickets to all athletic events (including football), work out at campus fitness centers, use Notre Dame e-mail and get meal plans.

Despite Notre Dame’s efforts to include the medical students, their low profile on campus can be daunting. “I feel mostly like we’re in our little group — there’s just not time to do much else,” medical student Marla Schrock says.

Students at the center who attended Notre Dame as undergraduates seem to feel more connected to the community than those who did not. Miller, a Notre Dame graduate, says that he feels involved because he knows a lot of undergraduates but adds that others have a harder time getting into the atmosphere. Kramer, who also attended Notre Dame as an undergraduate, specifically wanted to come to the South Bend center because “med school’s pretty tough — I didn’t want to try anything too new and different.” For Kramer, being at Notre Dame is “familiar but strange.” While the surroundings are the same, the lifestyle of a medical student is very different from that of an undergraduate. One reason for the difference is the amount of work, but most students manage to juggle work and play. “I make free time. I won’t stay in all weekend,” Kramer says.

Miller enjoys seeing people on campus whom he knows and who think he has graduated. “They’ll be like, ‘What the hell are you still doing here?’” and I try to explain, and they just go, ‘Huh?’ They just don’t know about the med school,” he says.

On average, two or three ND graduates join the 16 new students entering the center each year. O’Malley says, “A lot of undergrads will come to me and they’ll say, ‘I’ve been accepted at IU — what do you think I should do? Should I go down to the main campus or stay at ND?’” And I tell them that the best thing to do is go somewhere else ... they’re ready for a new experience. And they say, ‘But you know, I really love it here, I love the football games, I love the atmosphere.’ And then I say, ‘You’ve answered your own question then. Stay here if you really feel that strongly about it.’”

Students who choose to attend the center will see some major changes over the next few years. Indiana University is planning on constructing a new building to house the center at Notre Dame Avenue and Angela Boulevard. Jeff Kantor, associate provost for Notre Dame, has been involved in planning the center, but, “it will be an IU building on IU property,” he says.

Despite the location change, Notre Dame and Indiana University will continue their close relationship. In a reversal of the current situation, Notre Dame will lease about a quarter of the building for some of its science programs. Notre Dame tentatively plans to use the space to house the Center for Transgene Research — currently in the Stepan Chemistry Building — and a smaller program in medical ethics that is currently in development. The space in Haggar Hall will revert to the psychology department for its own use.

The lot for the new center is currently occupied by the former Northern Indiana State Hospital, which is being demolished in preparation for construction. According to Kantor, however, the building is coming down slowly because of asbestos problems that have to be contained. It will probably be several months before construction can begin.

“We’re still working on agreements with IU architects doing preliminary designs ... I had hoped we’d be at this stage a year ago,” Kantor says.

When it finally is completed, the new building will have more spacious facilities than the center’s current location. A large auditorium and library will allow the center to host the Mini-Medical School series on site instead of at 102 DeBartolo. The grounds will have plenty of parking room so that “even the students themselves will be able to park right next to the building,” O’Malley says.

The curriculum is also set to expand. Dr. Rudy Navari, director of the Walther Cancer Center, is working with a committee of representatives from various Notre Dame departments to offer a master’s degree in biomedical ethics. Indiana University approached Notre Dame about developing the program because of Notre Dame’s strength in traditional ethics. Administered through Notre Dame, the program will allow IU medical students to take one year of classes in ethics as Notre Dame students in addition to their two years of Indiana University medical school. People with baccalaureate degrees and interest in the field will also have the chance to participate in the program.

Navari feels a background in biomedical ethics is important in today’s society. “We can do a lot of things now we couldn’t do 20 years ago, and the question is should we do them,” he says.

Navari says that the program will have contributions from many fields of study, including psychology, philosophy and anthropology. Organizers hope to have the program operational in the fall. However, Navari says, “This is a beginning program. People shouldn’t be calling me to enroll in it yet!”

Even students who choose not to enroll in the ethics degree program will experience intense workloads and challenging topics. “I’m in class 35 hours or so a week, and I spend at least 15 to 20 hours studying besides. And that’s not much compared to some people!” Miller says.

Despite the workload, students generally find the transition from college to medical school manageable.

“I was so excited and motivated to be here at the beginning that I didn’t mind studying four hours a night,” Helderman says.

Kramer agrees. “Hey, this is what you’ve wanted to do all along, so you may as well enjoy it!”

Until the center moves to its new building, a few lucky Notre Dame students might be able to catch a glimpse of the bodies in the basement, but only through the windows. One time, according to O’Malley, a custodian forgot to close the blinds on the North Quad windows of a lab in the basement. A psychology class was letting out while a medical class was working in the anatomy lab. O’Malley’s son was in the psychology class. A friend of his peered down as they were walking by the windows and exclaimed, “Look what they’re doing down there! They’re working on cadavers!”

“Yeah, I know, my dad’s down there,” O’Malley’s son replied.

The other student became very quiet and said in a small, confused voice, “I’m sorry, I didn’t know he was dead!”

So the next time you hear of medical students at Notre Dame, don’t laugh. They are telling the truth — the bodies vouch for it.
DANCE FEVER

A variety of clubs offer students the opportunity to learn many different styles of dance

by Jennifer Morgan
of teenagers and college students across America, including those at Notre Dame, sparking a renewed interest in dance. The Notre Dame Swing Club was founded in 1998 by students Angela Bauer, Kevin Coleman, Charlie Cassidy, Scott Davis and two alumni; it has truly evolved since its onset. “I had gone home over the summer and swing was really popular,” Bauer says. “When I came back to school, everyone saw a friend and I dancing and wanted to learn, so in two days we put together a swing-in on the quad. There were over 600 people there, so we decided to start the club.”

Bauer and Coleman contacted the president of the Ballroom Club and learned that other students had contacted him about starting a swing club. They met with the interested students, including Cassidy and Davis, and the Swing Club was born.

“The Swing Club is unique because we strictly do swing stuff,” Bauer says “And there is no membership. The club is for anyone who wants to learn.”

The Swing Club practices on Mondays from 9:30 p.m. to 11:00 p.m. in 215 Rockne and offers different levels of dance on different dates. It starts with Beginning East Coast Swing and progresses to Intermediate East Coast Swing and Advanced Swing.

“We have people who have never danced before come to Intermediate and Advanced, also,” Bauer says. “You can come once or anytime!”

The club holds swing dances periodically in LaFortune Ballroom and usually has a competition at the end of the year.

First Class Steppers is the first dance club devoted to step, an African-American cultural dance designed to make music by clapping and stomping. The club has a different purpose from other clubs, as its members don’t dance just to dance. The club, according to its constitution, aims to “educate the greater area of South Bend, especially the community of Notre Dame, of the African-American tradition and culture of step dancing ... [by] performing at numerous events throughout campus, performing for the community, and teaching stepping to others on campus through workshops and events.” The club performs several times both on- and off-campus throughout the year at events, including Freshman Orientation, Blak Images, Fiestang and Latin Expressions. Sixteen steppers constitute this year’s group — nine females and seven males. All those who wish to join the Steppers must audition, including old members.

“Auditions were the most stressful part of Step,” says Margaret Mason, a freshman. Despite the auditions, members enjoy the club but admit that it is athletically challenging. “As far as how often we practice, Step is not too demanding, but as far as what we do and how much we do at each practice, it is hard,” Mason says.

In addition to the club’s purpose, Thelma “Ting” Aurelio, the president of this year’s Steppers, points out that the club’s diversity is unique. “We are a diverse group of people and we attempt to promote that diversity ... We are a very close group, and I feel that the members are some of my closest friends.”

Troop ND is another dance club on campus. Like First Class Steppers, students must audition to join this group, which performs at various events such as Blak Images, the Keough Charities Races and Asian Allure.

Freshman Zakiya Vallier defines the type of dance the club does as hip-hop. “I like being in the club because of all the different people in it,” Vallier says. “There is a wide range of people from both Notre Dame and Saint Mary’s, and they encompass a wide range of years.”

The club is entirely student-run. The members make up the dances for each performance, which requires dedication and attendance at practices several times per week. To Vallier, however, it is worth it. “I have made a lot of new friends,” she says.

Clubs are not the only way to get involved with dance on campus. The department of athletics offers two types of dance, American ballroom and Latin ballroom, as physical-education rotations. Formerly it offered only social dance; because of increasing demand for it, the department decided to split the programs.

Even after the split, both programs are among the department’s most popular. In American ballroom, students learn dance basics and etiquette for dances including the waltz, fox trot, swing, polka and two-step. In Latin ballroom, students learn the merengue, cha-cha, mambo and tango.

Since physical education usually involves freshmen only, the dance courses tend to be popular, as they provide a great way to meet people of the opposite sex. “I have a theory about dance in P.E.,” says junior Dan Welch. “Girls do it to have fun; guys do it to meet girls.”

No matter why students take the class, they seem to view it positively. Megan Scott, a freshman currently taking Latin ballroom, says, “It is a ton of fun, and it’s great to learn the dances I see on Dirty Dancing!”

---

“JUMP AND JIVE Founded in 1998, the Swing Club teaches students how to strut their stuff. “It is appealing because it takes the physical conditioning associated with other dance forms and puts it into the framework to work with a partner; there is a social and an athletic aspect.” — Clay Berkley

12 SCHOLASTIC CAMPUS LIFE
Notre Dame and South Bend community leaders share ideas in an attempt to change attitudes and revitalize a neighborhood

KATIE CASPERSEN

It is no secret that Notre Dame and South Bend residents do not share a perfect relationship. When students use the word “townie,” it’s usually not meant as a compliment, and, for many local residents, the term “Domer” has become synonymous with arrogance and apathy. The university and members of the northeast neighborhood are part of a collaborative effort to work through old stereotypes and rebuild a lasting relationship.

“Over the years, things had become very tense between the community and the university,” says Ken Nelson, project coordinator for the Northeast Neighborhood Association and an AmeriCorps volunteer. “As the university became larger and gained increasing national prominence, it began to cast a shadow over the community and the surrounding neighborhoods.”

As the shadow of the Dome grew, some residents became leery of the town’s increased dependence on the school. When big industry, such as Studebaker, left in the 1960s, the university became the largest employer in St. Joseph County.

“We have very competitive wages and benefits packages,” says Richard Nugent, assistant vice president of human resources at the University of Notre Dame. “We keep the employment playing field at a certain level, which has a positive impact on the community. We are also very stable — the university has never had a lay-off in a sense that a big business does, and we are not going to move anywhere else like other industries.”

In addition to steady employment, the immense popularity of football games also began to draw more and more revenue to the area. While football weekends bring excitement and incredible business, residents know that they also bring maddening crowds, stop-and-go traffic and a slight increase in crime.

“There is an increase in larceny during football weekends,” says Captain John Williams of the South Bend Police Department, “but it is not enough of an increase to cause us to boost our numbers.”

In the late sixties, while Notre Dame expanded, built up a national academic presence and maintained its golden reputation in college football, locally, students became increasingly known as spoiled brats, and the university garnered a reputation for being insensitive and self-serving.

“That is absolutely right, and the university earned every bit of their reputation,” says Marguerite Taylor, past president of the neighborhood association and board member of the Northeast Neighborhood Revitalization Organization. “Up until a year or so ago everything centered on the university. They were insensitive when it came to decisions that impacted the neighborhood and did not want to hear our concerns.”

The university began buying more property surrounding campus, and students also started moving into the neighborhoods.

“The mindset began that Notre Dame was taking over without worrying about what
kind of impact they made,” says Taylor. “I have lived here all of my life, and I have watched the northeast neighborhood go from a real neighborhood to one I don’t know what it has not been very pleasant, but it is on the rebound. The concern was that from St. Joe’s Medical Center to Notre Dame there would be no more neighborhood.”

Some residents saw the migration of students off campus and into the northeast neighborhood as a threat, while others saw a chance for breaking down walls.

“With students moving in and residents seeing them on a day-to-day basis, I think a lot of the old stereotypes were broken down,” says Nelson.

Taylor disagrees. “Students moved into neighborhood homes, and the landlords were able to start charging exorbitant rent. They can rent a three-bedroom house to six kids for something like $1,800 a month. You cannot rent at that rate to families, so we lost a lot of the community,” says Taylor.

In 1970, the owner-occupancy rate in the neighborhood was about 90 percent; today, the rate hovers just above 50 percent.

“Any neighborhood with this kind of rate is going to be in trouble,” says Lou Nanni, executive assistant to the president of the university and board member for the neighborhood revitalization organization. “When you have renters as opposed to owners, there is less care for the property and less stability in the community. We need to increase owner occupancy and reduce the number of absentee landlords.”

Mark Cramer, owner of Domus Properties and the main landlord for students in the northeast neighborhood, says that he definitely started to target students as opposed to South Bend residents. “At the income bracket to which I cater, students are much more reliable and higher-quality tenants. After 15 years of renting to students and non-students, I have found that students pay their bills on a more timely basis and get along reasonably well with the neighbors.”

Jim Roemer, director of the Office of Community Relations at the university, agrees that the presence of the students in the neighborhoods did create more tension.

“When there is a house full of students with a DVD [player] and five nice cars outside and right next door lives a family with none of these things, there is going to be some tension,” says Roemer. “There will always be a certain tension between a university population and a neighborhood population, but there can also be a great relationship in spite of those tensions, and that is what we are striving for. It is always difficult, because there are many old stereotypes that will probably always be around.”

Despite attempts to improve relations, the popular stereotypes of residents by students and vice versa keep a certain distance between the two groups. Many students’ views of South Bend residents are limited to a “townie” stereotypes, while many residents hold to the “rich kid” view of the students.

“It can be difficult,” says Sheryl Overmyer, a South Bend native and senior at Notre Dame. “I think most students have a misconception of what South Bend is anyway. They don’t have a sense of the city. They think it is a lot smaller and a lot more backward than it really is. In fact, students come here and fall in love with Notre Dame, and South Bend is a part of that experience. Most people do come to like South Bend, but they would never admit it.”

Students’ perceptions of South Bend and its residents range from “hard-working and kind” to “awful and weird,” and the local view of students is just as vast.

“There are several opinions, really,” Williams says. “Some guys despise Notre Dame students, some have absolutely no problem with them at all. I know that those who hate Notre Dame students feel the students have the attitude that they can do anything they want because they go to Notre Dame. I have spoken with many of their parents, and it’s easy to see why. I would say that 95 percent of the students are decent people. It’s the five percent that are rotten and ruin the image.”

One South Bend resident, when questioned about Notre Dame students, was quick to point out, “You guys do sin,” while an elderly woman who has lived in South Bend all of her life said that she had never met a Notre Dame student that she didn’t like.

Taylor notes that the students living in the northeast neighborhood are respectful and kind, just not your ideal next-door neighbors. “Don’t get me wrong, the students are really positive and the best thing is that they play with the kids,” Taylor says. “They are out in the street playing Frisbee and other games. It is not so much that they don’t do anything, it is just that they do their thing and then go home. They are not very neighborly. They are only here for nine months, so they don’t have a sense of community, yet they live right in the middle of ours.”

Just last year, a central fixture for the struggling neighborhood closed its doors. For many years, a place of gathering for this community was the Goodwill building on North Eddy Street just south of campus.

“It was the place to go. It was convenient,” Taylor remembers. “People didn’t plan to go there, they just did.”

When Goodwill moved out and news broke that the university had purchased the building, tempers flared in the community. Taylor says that the university denied plans to buy the building initially, but eventually went through with the purchase.

“I understand that if you come out and say that you are going to buy property, the price goes up, but it was just another instance where they said no and then went ahead and did it anyway,” Taylor says. “It was how the whole thing came about that really upset people.”

Jim Lyphout, vice president of business operations for the university, says there was a large misunderstanding surrounding the purchase of the Goodwill building.

“The university never denied plans to buy the Goodwill building,” Lyphout says. “The neighbors thought that we were the ones driving out Goodwill and their grocery store, but Goodwill actually approached us. After they had already decided to leave, they came to the university. Goodwill recognized the central role that the property played in the area and they did not want it to fall into...
the wrong hands.”

Initial frustration within the community was quelled when the university came to the Northeast Neighborhood Association to ask what the neighborhood would like to have in the building.

“Initially a lot of the residents just wanted the grocery store back, but we knew we had to move on to something that could happen,” Taylor says. “That was when the ideas for the Community Learning Center started to surface.”

After purchasing the building, the university’s Center for Social Concerns became involved in the planning process and the discussion over possible uses for the building was opened to the neighborhood.

“When the opportunity arose to use the Goodwill building, the CSC made a deliberate effort to include the community in the decision-making process,” says Rebekah Go, a 1999 Notre Dame graduate and CSC volunteer.

Starting in February, meetings began, and the idea for a Community Learning Center was developed. “It was a wonderful idea to fill a lot of the gaps in the neighborhood,” says Go. “The neighbors were the first to voice the need for computers.”

Neighbors and CSC volunteers envisioned a center that would serve as a place of gathering, education and health care. The university has since moved very quickly to make this collaboration a reality. The proposal was approved in August and renovations began in October. The center is scheduled to open January 15, 2001.

The two centerpieces of the center will be a computer teaching and learning center and a health-maintenance center and neighborhood clinic, the latter operated by St. Joseph’s Regional Medical Center. The center will begin with 20 computers but will have the capacity to expand with increasing demand. The center will also provide free Internet and e-mail access and will also offer instructional software and classes.

At Perley Elementary School on Eddy Street, just a block from the future CLC, students have computer access but are unable to print any documents or projects, due to the high cost of ink. At the nearby Leighton Center, e-mail has become so popular with the senior members of the neighborhood that there is a waiting list just to take classes, and the librarian at
the local library spends half of her day teaching neighborhood residents how to use e-mail.

"The neighborhood and the university are concerned about the digital divide that will continue to grow if not addressed," says Go. "Computers are becoming more and more important in society and those who do not have access are going to fall behind. Right now, the kids have computers at school but nothing at home to reinforce. Also, many parents and seniors have no computer experience at all."

Other educational opportunities at the CLC will include tutoring, life-long learning programs, SAT and ACT test preparation, college-placement assistance and GED preparation sessions.

The health center will provide nurses and family-practice residents at scheduled times and offer a variety of free services, including physical examinations, screenings, prenatal assessments and medication assistance. It will also administer smoking-cessation, stress-reduction, diabetes-management and cancer-prevention programs.

The CLC project has had extremely positive effects on town-grown relations over the past year and a half. "The recent developments are helping to improve the university's image," says Taylor. "Someone over there is finally listening. It always used to be, 'Thanks for your input, see you later.' There was never input on this level before."

"There is a lot of mistrust of the university and a desire to keep a distance that goes back several years, but there is an interdependence between the university and South Bend," says Go. "People often see it only from the perspective that the city depends on Notre Dame for employment and a great deal of revenue, but it goes both ways. In order for Notre Dame to look good, South Bend needs to look good, too. This project is not going to fix everything, but if we start building positive relationships we are headed in the right direction."

Although Roemer is pleased with the cooperation and bonds that have stemmed from the CLC project, he is quick to note that the university has been showing concern for the community for years.

"I have a hard time with people saying that it is just within the past few years that the university has really taken notice," says Roemer. "There is a long history of a relationship and of service."

Roemer remembers more than 25 years ago when roughly 1,000 Notre Dame students consistently tutored twice a week through the Neighborhood Study Help Program. Today, over 1,600 Notre Dame students volunteer in more than 30 different service organizations in the South Bend community.

"The CSC continues to grow, with more than 17 vehicles transporting students who wish to serve their South Bend neighbors," Roemer says.

Christmas in April, Dismas House, Drug Court and Habitat for Humanity are just a few of the service programs benefiting people in need in the local community.

"Granted, you have to ask what our motivations are," Roemer says. "Some of our motivations are noble, they come from the Gospel and from the university's mission. We have a concern for those who are our neighbors and those who are less affluent, but, yes, there are selfish motivations as well. The university does have to take into account what parents will say if crime continues to increase and whatnot. Self-interest is involved and to pretend that it is not there is to be untruthful, but by no means is that the main reason that the university contributes to the community."

While it is true that the university has provided service to the community for years, Nanni can understand why residents have seen a difference in just the last few years.

"The university has definitely contributed to the community for a long time, but it has not been a concerted effort," Nanni says. "Departments and individuals have done many good things, but this is the first unified effort with the entire university behind it. They were dealing with many different Notre Dames before, and now we want it to be one. The [neighborhood-revitalization organization] is the vehicle through which we want to make this happen."

Over the past five years, the university has given $750,000 to the neighborhood-revitalization organization to fund the proposed Northeast Neighborhood Revitalization Project. This project, although still in the very early stages, could mean a complete redevelopment of the northeast neighborhood. The City of South Bend, Memorial Hospital, St. Joseph's Regional Medical Center and the Madison Center have also contributed substantial funds to the neighborhood-revitalization organization; five year pledges total more than $1 million.

Possible components of the master plan include re-mapping the streets and the construction of a new bridge across the river that would allow traffic to bypass downtown. In addition, the project includes plans to bring in a whole commercial development down Eddy Street, with restaurants and stores appealing to the neighborhood as well as students and football fans.

"What the Northeast Neighborhood Revitalization Project is proposing is a lot of long-term changes," Nanni says. "It would be premature and false to say these things are definitely going to happen. What we do know is that there is a lot of work to be done, and we are going to be inclusive of everyone in the process."

Other plans could include off-campus student residences, so that students would move out of the family homes in the neighborhoods. Renovations to current houses are part of the plan, as is the building of more expensive homes.

"A trend began as the neighborhood became older. A lot of our faculty and a lot of other people moved to Granger," Roemer says. "Some people wanted newer homes. Some didn't want their children in South Bend schools. We want to address the problems that made people leave and reverse that trend."

The public accounting firm Crowe Chizek plans to increase its focus in South Bend from 400 employees to 1,200, bringing an influx of new residents. The proposed redevelopment would also attract people visiting on football weekends to the northeast neighborhood instead of Grape Road.

"I grew up in the northeast neighborhood,
A Tale of One City:

a quick glimpse at South Bend through the years

1923 — At its peak, Studebaker alone employed more than 23,000 workers in South Bend.

1948 — Ralph Hallenstein of the Chicago American wrote: Faith in itself — and faith in a future bright beyond dreams — is the keynote of the friendly atmosphere in this Northern Indiana city of 165,800 population, including its sister city, Mishawaka.

1957 — Population soars to almost 257,000. It was written that, after brief financial trouble, South Bend had become the “Valley of Promise.”

1959 — South Bend was 10th in the nation in automotive production.

1963 — With the closing of the Studebaker plant, the unemployment rate jumped from 2.4 percent to 8.4 percent, and South Bend began to decline.

1967 — South Bend was in decline. The city witnessed widespread race riots and a strike of more than 500 schoolteachers.

1968 — Despite its troubles, South Bend was designated an All-American City by Look Magazine and the National Municipal League. Many thought that the honor would not have been given without Notre Dame’s recent $52 million expansion project.

NOW — The population of South Bend and Mishawaka has declined to roughly 145,000, and the University of Notre Dame is the area’s largest employer, with about 3,500 workers on the payroll.

and I want to see it revitalized,” Roemer says. “This collaboration is beneficial for everyone involved. I want to see the faculty move back, have one car and walk to work again.”

While the stereotypes and old wounds will never fully disappear, the recent collaborations between the university and the community are strong foundations for rebuilding trust and overall relations.

“We have a lot of work to do, but we are on the right track,” Nanni says. “It takes time, work and action to rebuild trust. Even if the things that led to mistrust were only perceived, that perception is still there and needs to be addressed.”

“Have we achieved a wonderful public relations image in the city of South Bend?” Roemer asks. “No, I don’t think so, and we never will, even with the recent developments. But we are headed in the right direction, and we are helping and sharing with our neighbors, and that is why we are in it in the first place.”

Ken Nelson hopes that the university’s image will get a boost in the community.

“In our meetings at the neighborhood association, there are still people thinking about the old days and who still have a bitter taste in their mouth,” says Nelson. “I think if the university continues this open dialogue with the community, a lot of people will come around and the relationship will continue to grow.”

Taylor agrees. “In the last year or so, the university has taken on a new view of the community that will be very beneficial to the overall state of relations,” she says. “Instead of seeing us as a something separate, the university is viewing the neighborhood as the gateway to Notre Dame.”

While the new collaborative effort does mean improved relations and new opportunities for the neighborhood, Nanni holds that another fundamental issue is at stake as well.

“I think Notre Dame needs the neighborhood even more than they need us,” Nanni says. “Even though across the nation we have a good reputation, it is a big problem that the people who live adjacent to us distrust us. These collaborations are not just beneficial for the community, but also essential to the soul, integrity and identity of this institution.”

Matt Ziegler and David Harman contributed to this article.
The Gipp would like to begin by pointing out that we rise more in the polls during bye-weeks than we do when we play football. Too bad for Davie that there’s only two per year. But the Gipp hopes you’re doing well, anyway. With the elections in the past, the Gipp is looking forward to the usual broken campaign promises and political posturing. He will miss Nader, though, and his group of idealistic followers. Establishing a viable third party is about as likely as abolishing parietals. As for the Gipp, he counts any week that he gets an e-mail calling him “audacious” and “distasteful” as a success. But more on that later. On to the tips.

A Huge Right-Wing Conspiracy

Speaking of audacious and distasteful, the Gipp heard an interesting tip about Common Sense, the monthly liberal that makes even the Observer look like The Wall Street Journal. The tree-huggers were set to publish their paper and had dropped off the final materials for publication to the Observer (they use the same printer). Somehow, though, the materials mysteriously disappeared. The editors of Common Sense were surprised when they got a call from the publisher asking when the newspaper materials would be delivered. Unfortunately for the environment, the editors managed to get the materials to the printer in time, and many trees met a horrible end by becoming pages in this publisher asking when the newspaper materials would be delivered. Unfortunately for the Gipp, he counts any week that he gets an e-mail calling him “audacious” and “distasteful” as a success. But more on that later.

Sweetbox Lovin’

Trees ... that reminds the Gipp of another tip he got this week. When you’re partying, it’s important to keep your head in the game, as one freshman from O’Neill Hall certainly found out. As the tipster explains, this young man “came to Notre Dame with ‘twisted’ dreams of continual drunken debauchery and wild midnight orgies that would even satisfy the insatiable hunger of Caligula.” Of course, he was sorely disappointed “until he stumbled upon the mythical sexual oasis known as ‘The Freshman Party.’ ”

During the party, our dashing young freshman stole away into the corner with a girl. Perhaps the girl dropped an earring or lost a contact lens, for she was soon on her knees. While the music pulsed and the crowd swayed, our couple was bobbing to its own beat. And the Gipp thought this sort of thing only happened in Dillon Hall.

Dillon, Den of Sin

Dillon might not hold a monopoly on inappropriate lovin’, but it’s definitely in the lead this semester. On the heels of last issue’s bathroom episode, the Gipp’s got some more interesting news from Dillon Hall. This time, the action went down in the 24-hour lounge. After a Howard dance, a girl and her date wandered over to Dillon to relax. Although the lounge was reportedly crowded with post-dance (and somewhat inebriated) folks, the couple got very comfortable and had some fun à la the bathroom-stall incident (or the freshman-dorm-party incident, for that matter). What’s most interesting about this story? When the girl recounted her adventure to some friends, she decided to use a visual aid: a tube of lipstick. The Gipp’s not sure whether to feel happy or sorry for this guy.

While the Gipp’s talking about Dillon Hall, he wants to respond to an e-mail he got about the bathroom story in the column. It seems that a miffed Lyons Hall resident found the Gipp’s account “audacious” and “distasteful.” (The Gipp hopes she’s enjoying this week’s column.) More importantly, she claims the Gipp ran false information and needs to be more careful with his research. Now, contrary to popular belief, the Gipp is extremely diligent in checking out the tips he gets. In fact, he checked out a number of sources before running the Dillon Hall tip. But, for the sake of absolute clarity, he wants to make one thing clear: the young girl mentioned in last week’s column was a resident in Lyons Hall, but not a resident of Lyons Hall; she was visiting a Lyons Hall resident. Now, the irate e-mailer goes on to mention the damaged morale and integrity of “the women of both Lyons Hall and Notre Dame.” People were apparently so upset, they couldn’t even send a message to the Gipp. He got just one obnoxious complaint.

Tastes Just Like Chicken

While the Gipp’s on the subject of man-eaters, here’s a warning for you: if you’re wandering through Fisher Hall, you might want to watch out for alligators. A pair of sophomores woke up to find a baby alligator in their room. The critter — apparently someone’s pet — had escaped from its rightful owner. When the sophomores woke up to this unexpected guest, they took the most logical course of action: one showered and went to class while the other wondered how to snag the gator and get it out of the room. With the protection of a ski glove, the reptile was apprehended and returned to its owner. A towel was stuffed into the gap under the door to prevent any more escape attempts.

Well, the Gipp hopes there was something for everyone in this week’s edition. From gators to newspapers, and rising rankings to rising ... temps, keep those tips coming.
The hardest thing about golf is: that it is such a mental game. You really have to concentrate and not let yourself get too discouraged with bad shots. Another thing that makes it difficult is that the golf swing can be really complicated, and if one movement is off... well, let's just say it isn't pretty.

My favorite course to play is: Sycamore Hills Golf Club in Fort Wayne, Ind. I basically grew up playing that course. It's always been a challenge to play well on it, but it's the one course I can really determine how much I've improved. There are also some great courses in Ireland that I had the chance to play this past summer.

If I could play another sport at ND, it would be: volleyball. I played it in middle school but gave it up for golf in high school since they were the same season. I would definitely play it again, although they probably wouldn't want me now because I'm only five-foot-three and don't have that great of a vertical.

My favorite professional golfer is: Jack Nicklaus. He was my dad's favorite, and therefore I decided I was going to be just like my dad.

The best part about winning the tournament was: that I hadn't been playing well (by my standards) in the previous tournaments, and it finally came together for me. It was just a great feeling to go out there and just have everything working. My parents came up for that tournament, and it was the first one they had made it to this season, so it was really great to be able to have them there to see it.

I think plaid pants are: great for those who can pull it off! I was considering getting a pair on my last golf trip (we went shopping one afternoon after playing), but they didn't fit right.

The best part of the movie Happy Gilmore is: the whole thing! It's just so outrageous! Definitely a great movie for anyone who knows anything about golf and what the game is "really like."

— Jessica Daues
In its third year of existence, Notre Dame's volleyball team enjoys a breakthrough season, attracting the attention of both its opponents and its fans.

NOTRE DAME: 3
INDIANA UNIVERSITY-SOUTH BEND: 0

The 1982 Notre Dame women's volleyball team was not expected to do great things. In 1980, volleyball had become one of the university's first five varsity women's sports. The team had experienced disappointing seasons in both '80 and '81, with records of 3-19 and 17-25. In addition to having to overcome two losing seasons, the team had moved from Division II to the more challenging Division I for the 1982 season. With all the obstacles it had to face, it seemed unlikely that Notre Dame could pull off anything close to an outstanding season ... but, with a little luck and a lot of talent, that is exactly what the Irish did.

Going into its final game of the regular season, Coach Sandy Vanslager's team had bumped, set and spiked their way to a 24-9 overall record, with an even more impressive 17-1 record in non-tournament play. Despite such a record, the season had been one of ups and downs. Injuries to many of the starters during the first half of the season almost spelled defeat for the team. According to Mike Sullivan of the Observer, however, “[The] abundance of experience and talent saved the team from what could have been a disastrous second half of the season.” Many players had returned from the 1981 squad, including co-captains Mary Jo Hensler and Josie Maternowski and the team’s only senior member, Jackie Pagley. According to Sullivan, the team also boasted a host of outstanding freshmen, particularly Karen Bauters and Mary McLaughlin. With talent and teamwork, injuries were not going to keep this team from proving everyone wrong.

The team, however, had an intangible obstacle to overcome. Attendance at home games was extremely low, despite the team’s impressive record and significant improvement. And, as Sullivan pointed out, in “a sport where emotion and momentum are important, the lack of crowd support could be costly.” The team wanted to prove to the fans that they deserved a place in the spotlight.

At the end of the season, Notre Dame had only one more obstacle to overcome — the Indiana University-South Bend Titans. The match was set for 5:00 p.m. on November 13, when the Irish would host the Titans in the ACC Pit. With the largest crowd in the program’s short history in attendance, the Fighting Irish easily took the first set 15-1, scoring 14 consecutive points behind the serves of Pagley and Bauters. The team played so well, in fact, that the game took merely 10 minutes to complete.

The second game was neither as speedy nor as well played as the first. The team seemed uninterested and made both physical and mental mistakes, allowing the Titans to get ahead early. Notre Dame eventually established a definitive lead, but again lost its concentration. The Titans kept the game close until Pagley served an ace to win the game 15-11.

The beginning of the third game brought more physical and mental mistakes, and the team appeared to lose heart. Assistant Coach Dan Anderson attributed this to the girls being “too interested in it being Jackie Pagley’s last game.” When the team fell behind 8-2, however, Anderson quit making excuses and realized something had to be done. “At that point, I was going to do some massive substituting if there was another blatant error,” Anderson told Sullivan. Apparently, Anderson’s threat served his purpose and the team came together to take the game 15-12 and win the match.

The Irish had beat the Titans in three straight games, ending their season with a victory and proving to students and fans that Irish volleyball was worth coming to watch. Sullivan admitted that the “outcome of the match was never really in doubt. The Irish, despite playing some lackluster volleyball stopped every rally that IUSB could muster and appeared to be able to score whenever they did not make any major mistakes.” With that win, the Irish finished the season with a 25-9 record, 18-1 in non-tournament play, and an undefeated record at home. The Notre Dame women’s volleyball team had proved that they could overcome hardships and were here to stay.

Notre Dame was lackluster against Air Force, narrowly averting a season-crushing defeat. The experience serves as a much needed wake-up call, rejuvenating the Irish in time to defeat one of their peskier rivals, Boston College, 30-31.

— Gerard Meskill
Sports Editor

Notre Dame’s defense struggles but ultimately keeps the Eagles’ 13-ranked defense under control as the Irish defeat Boston College in their final home game 27-21.

— Jessica Daues
Assistant Sports Editor

The Eagles have a proud tradition of spoiling Notre Dame’s post-season hopes. BC will come out strong, but the Irish will prevail — Notre Dame’s seniors don’t want to lose their last home game. Irish victory, 27-21.

— Jim Pastore
Editor in Chief
Notre Dame's volleyball team was not expected by Jennifer Morgan

IN ITS THIRD YEAR OF EXISTENCE, the team had moved from Division II to volleyball had become one of the sports. The team had experienced disappointments and its fans.

The team, however, had an intangible ingredient: "a spark," according to Coach Sandy Vanslager. The Irish, despite playing some lackluster volleyball, stopped every rally and proved that they could overcome hard moments are important, the lack of significant improvement. And, as Sullivan pointed out, in November 13, when the Irish would defeat one of their peskier rivals, the experience of avenging a season-crushing defeat. The experience served as a much needed wake-up call, rejuvenating one of the Team's largest crowd in the program's short history.

At the end of the season, Notre Dame have bumped, set and spiked their way to a victory and proving to students and fans that they are a strong, but the Irish will struggle but ultimately prevail - Notre Dame's hopes.

"Hoping to make a mark on the world, Notre Dame had a 24-9 overall record, with an even more impressive 18-1 in non-tournament play, and

the latest campus news and sports

in-depth coverage of campus issues

reviews of campus entertainment

off-the-wall humor

Scholastic

understand campus events even when you're not on campus

14 ISSUES 35 DOLLARS

Scholastic

SEND THIS FORM AND $35.00 PAYMENT TO:
SCHOLASTIC MAGAZINE
303 LAFORTUNE STUDENT CENTER
NOTRE DAME, IN 46556

PLEASE PLACE ME ON YOUR SUBSCRIPTION LIST.

NAME: ________________________________

ADDRESS: ________________________________

________________________________________
Despite Notre Dame’s 37th-straight win over Navy, a shared history ensures the Irish will always battle the Midshipmen.

GERARD MESKILL

Every year, Notre Dame’s football team plays one of the nation’s most competitive schedules. And then, there is Navy. Notre Dame’s 2000 schedule is rated among the 10 most difficult in the country, according to the Bowl Championship Series rankings. Wins against Texas A&M and Purdue and a tough overtime loss against No. 1 Nebraska helped Notre Dame regain national respect and ascend to a No. 12 ranking.

Navy, on the other hand, is 0-8 this year and has only finished two of the last 10 seasons with a winning record. Notre Dame has played Navy every season since 1927 and holds an NCAA-record 37-game winning streak against the Midshipmen. With seemingly little to gain from the annual contest, it is easy to question why the Irish play Navy at all.

“We withstand a lot of criticism by having service academies on our football schedule, but we will always play the Naval Academy,” says Commander Greg Luttrell, executive officer of the Naval Reserve Officers Training Corps (ROTC) unit at Notre Dame.

The reason behind the yearly contest dates back to the United States’ entry into World War II in 1941. In order to satiate the military’s dire need for men, much of the college-student pool was shifted to the armed forces. The result was a severe cutback in enrollment, and many private schools suffered monetarily.

Notre Dame was no exception. “For obvious reasons, a small, private school in periods of world war, your candidate pool of college students is going to diminish,” Luttrell says. “The young men were going off to war, so without being a state-funded institution, your ability to remain afloat without tuition moneys is going to be difficult.”

Recognizing the university’s need to draw more students, Father J. Hugh O’Donnell, then Notre Dame’s president, decided to draw a branch of the military to campus. He first offered Notre Dame to the Army, who declined, so O’Donnell handed the offer to Navy, who accepted.

Prior to America’s entry into the war, Notre Dame had some naval presence in the form of a Navy ROTC unit, founded in 1941. Participants studied four years of naval science and tactics and were commissioned as reserve officers. These candidates did not receive Navy scholarships, and many never saw active duty.
The Navy’s formal presence on campus brought marked changes. Starting in February 1942, under the V-7 program, officer cadets were first educated at Notre Dame before continuing their training, either at Abbott Hall in Chicago or aboard the USS Prairie State, anchored in the Hudson River. In September of that year, Notre Dame became the fourth Midshipmen Training Center in the nation, joining those in New York, Chicago and Annapolis, Md. This allowed midshipmen to be educated, trained and commissioned at Notre Dame.

In 1943, the Navy expanded its presence at Notre Dame, instituting the V-12 program. Under the new program, officer candidates were offered two 16-week semesters of academics, followed by further training, depending on what was called for by each officer’s specialty. The V-12 program also brought a Marine detachment to Notre Dame.

The effect of the Navy’s presence at Notre Dame was staggering. In 1944, 2,610 students were enrolled at the university, 1,771 of whom were in the military. In effect, roughly 70 percent of the Notre Dame student body during that period was also in the United States Navy. Without the intervention, it is possible that lack of funds would have permanently stunted the university. Since that period, Notre Dame has never forgotten the Navy’s assistance.

"Ever since World War II, Notre Dame has always had a tremendous debt of gratitude to the Navy in general," Luttrell says. “Part of that debt of gratitude to the Navy is that we will always play the Naval Academy in our football schedule.”

The gratitude was mutual. At the original Navy ROTC’s celebration of Navy Day, Admiral C.W. Nimitz spoke at Washington Hall. According to the 1999-2000 Irish Wake, the Navy ROTC’s annual yearbook, Nimitz said, “Father O’Donnell, you sent forth to me, as to the other naval commands on every ocean and continent, men who had become imbued with more than the mechanical knowledge of warfare. Somehow, in the crowded hours of their preparation for the grim business of war, they had absorbed not only Notre Dame’s traditional fighting spirit, but the spiritual strength too, that this university imparts to all, regardless of creed, who come under its influence.”

Today, Notre Dame maintains the largest scholarship Navy ROTC unit in the country. Since World War II, the Naval Academy is the only commissioning source to produce more naval officers than Notre Dame.

This relationship carries over to the annual Notre Dame-Navy football game. Unfortunately for Navy, this portion of the 59-year-old relationship is not even close to mutual. Navy has not defeated the Irish since 1963. Notre Dame holds a convincing 64-9-1 advantage in the all-time series. Despite the lopsidedness of the contest, it still holds significant meaning for both sides.

“We’ve been playing the Navy in football for a long time,” says Lieutenant Josh Gaul, alumnus of Notre Dame’s Navy ROTC program. “There are a large number of Notre Dame graduates that serve as naval officers, so there still is significance to the rivalry. “The guys who I’m friends with who went to the Naval Academy joke that they could lose every game of the year, and if they still beat Notre Dame and/or Army, it’s a successful year for them.”

For Navy, the rivalry is about more than pride. The fact that Navy plays Notre Dame on national television every season is a powerful recruiting chip for Midshipmen football. The Navy-Notre Dame football game is one of the top draws each year for Navy, bringing in revenue both from ticket sales and national exposure. Since Irish football garners enormous attention for every game, the fiscal benefit is not the same for Notre Dame. Nevertheless, the game is still about pride for the Irish faithful, particularly the Navy ROTC unit.

“For ROTC guys at Notre Dame, a lot of them considered the Naval Academy first,” senior Navy ROTC cadet Al Zangrilli explains. “When they turn down the academy, it’s because they liked Notre Dame more. And so when we play them, especially considering we’ve won the past 37 years, to lose to the academy while we’re in college would be horrendous. We would take abuse from that for the entire year, maybe until the day we die.”

Last year, Navy almost made that nightmare come true. The Midshipmen entered the game 2-5 and without their starting quarterback, Brian Broadwater. On the other hand, Notre Dame entered on a three-game winning streak and appeared to be running on all cylinders, but it took a final-minute touchdown pass from Jarious Jackson to secure a win over the Midshipmen team.

“Navy plays a lot of teams, but they see Notre Dame as the pinnacle of college football,” offensive guard Mike Gandy says. “Everyone wants to knock the king off the mountain.”
A young and talented Irish fencing team sets its sights on first place

Irish fencing has been one of the perennial powers of the NCAA since the mid-1960s. The men's team won the NCAA championship in 1977, 1978 and 1986, and the women captured the title in 1987. Since 1990, when the men's and women's team championships were combined, the Irish have continued to succeed, placing among the top three teams eight times. In 1994, they won the national championship and placed second for the past five years, losing to Penn State each time. This year, the Irish look to capture the NCAA title; they have a great coach and enough experienced returning fencers to accomplish the feat.

Coach Yves Auriol enters his seventh season as the head coach of both the men's and women's team. He has coached at Notre Dame since 1986, when he took over the head position for the women's team. The fencers have clearly responded well to Auriol's coaching style. "He is probably the best collegiate fencing coach in terms of modifying his teaching style to fit different types of fencers," sophomore epeeist Anna Carnick remarks. "He's very professional but also very personable."

Under Auriol's leadership, 42 Irish fencers have been named All-Americans, and Notre Dame has won two NCAA championships. His career record at Notre Dame is an astounding 441-27, including 18-2 records for both the men's and women's squads last year. "He brings a whole new aspect to fencing here at Notre Dame," says more All-American Captain Jan Viviani and junior Brian Casas. After finishing the regular season with a 32-7 record, Viviani took third place in the NCAA championships with an 18-6 record, the best finish by a Notre Dame men's epeeist since 1991. Viviani also fences for the U.S. national team. Cassas, an All-American last year, had three more wins than Viviani in the regular season, but came up short in the tournament, finishing 18th.

The women are also very solid in epee as the team's top two competitors look to build upon the strong freshman performances that earned them third-team All-American honors. Carnick finished with a 37-10 regular-season mark. She won the Midwest Fencing Conference championship, the highest place an Irish foilist has achieved since 1991. Walton won 34 times in the regular season, finishing second to Debic in the Midwest Fencing Conference Championship, third at the Midwest Regional Championship and 14th at the NCAA tournament.

The women's foil squad will be without Magda Krol, an All-American last year who compiled a 33-7 record last year and won the Midwest Regional Championship by going 11-0. However, they can rely on sophomore Captain Liza Boutsikaris, who was named a third-team All-American after her strong performance at the NCAA tournament. Boutsikaris earned a 36-8 record in the regular season. She was a semifinalist at the Midwest Fencing Conference Champi-
A young and talented Irish fencing team sets its sights on first place championship in 1977, 1978 and 1986, Irish have continued to succeed, placing among the top three teams eight times. In years, losing to Penn Notre Dame has won two NCAA championship and placed second for the past five times.

Coach Yves Auriol enters his seventh year as the team's head coach. Under his leadership, the Irish have been one of the perennial powers of the NCAA since the mid-1960s. He has coached at Notre Dame since 1986, when he took over the coaching of the Irish fencing program. Auriol is known for his dedication to the sport and his ability to develop talented fencers.

Assistant coach Janusz Carnick plays a crucial role in the team's success. He has coached at Notre Dame for several years and has helped to develop many accomplished fencers. Carnick is respected for his coaching skills and his ability to motivate his athletes.

The coaches will have some talented fencers to work with this year. The men's top epeeists for the national team are second-year fencers Tim Monahan, Irish fencers anticipate success.

LOOKING AHEAD Despite the loss of talented seniors such as 1999 men's epee Captain Tim Monahan, Irish fencers anticipate success.
The Beat Goes On
A look into the Underground World of Notre Dame’s Literati

Standing atop a picnic table on a Marion Street front porch, Matt Barrett reads Ginsberg’s Howl from the paperback in his palm:

“Everything is holy!
everybody’s holy!
everywhere is holy!
everyday is eternity!
Everyman’s an angel!”

He reads, free arm flailing, over the costumed crowd of ghouls, goblins, cheerleaders and an oversized bumble bee. It’s a beat poet’s nightmare. The squeals of born-again cheerleaders drown out an entire stanza. Nobody is really paying attention. Nevertheless, Matt’s compadres, all dressed in black, turtlenecked and bespectacled, stand beside him, calling out lines from Ferlinghetti and some avant-garde tome picked up at Pandora’s Books. Smoke from stubbed-out cigarettes swirls from the ashtray at their feet.

A tall guy, a six-foot-six firefly, sporting a tiny pair of wings on his shoulders and a round touch-lite on his butt, asks me what the guys on the table are supposed to be. I tell him that they’re beatniks, but he’s never heard the word before.

“Like Mike Meyers in So I Married an Axe Murderer,” I say.

“During the parts where he goes to that bar and rants while people play bongo drums.”

“Oh!” says the firefly, slapping alight the bulb on his buttocks.

Almost everybody who passes seems kind of bewildered by the beat poets. It’s funny, since nobody even bats an eye as they pass the 200-pound bumblebee.

When Matt climbs down from the table, he and I grab a pair of plastic porch chairs, and he tells me between puffs of smoke that he wishes every day was Halloween, that maybe he’ll just start showing up places in his beat gear and, if anyone asks questions, just act as if he thought it was a costume party. If anyone were to recognize him as a poet, he’d have to pretend it was just a disguise.

And so, to avoid excessive questioning, the poetry movement at Notre Dame must stay underground. A small but growing group of writers and readers meets, somewhat secretly, one night each week. They congregate over candles and tea and wine, carrying their favorite books and sometimes hauling those nerdy Norton anthologies. They’re the kind of kids who read the parts that aren’t assigned, thirsty for words on benches between classes. I guess this makes me one of them.

We sometimes invite professors when we get together, and we read our own work alongside readings of the greats — Pablo Neruda, Gwendolyn Brooks, e.e. cummings, Yeats. We read into the night, and somebody starts beating a bongo, singing or strumming a guitar. I spend the day selfishly praying that Madolyn Orr will be feeling low enough to sing us the blues, and when she does, Mia Nussbaum flings me a maraca.

The group includes a bunch of PL5 majors, but there is also a few who study English — and Matt, the modern beatnik who studies the sciences with some philosophy and anthropology on the side. And it wouldn’t be poetry night without the presence of a man-child we call Crazy Tom. He’s a med student from IU, but somebody picked him up at Lula’s one day and invited him over. He’s been a regular ever since.

The first time I met Crazy Tom, he entertained Matt and me with philosophical frenzy. “What are the chances,” he asked, “of us being here tonight? What are the chances that we even exist? What are the chances that humanity evolved like it did? What are the chances that our parents met, that our genes ended up they way they did from the collision of a single sperm and an egg?” He and Matt ramble about science, and I don’t completely understand, but I keep on listening. What are the chances that you were right on time to cross each person you pass on the sidewalk on the way to class. “Every time you walk down the sidewalk, you’re beating all the odds,” Crazy Tom hollers. His voice is like a volcano. He’s living like Epictetus, wishing for things as they happen and making no demands. He’s howling like Ginsberg. He says, “What are the chances that we would get to have this conversation?” What are the chances that we would end up on a porch on a cold Indiana night, a bunch of mismatched kids from all over the country, smoking cigarettes and huddling close and hugging our heavy books and making wishes on each moment because everything is holy and we don’t need to disguise.

OUT OF BOUNDS

by Kara Zuar0
The Princes of Babylon Head West
This Philadelphia-bred group schedules a Notre Dame performance with hopes of attracting attention outside of the East Coast

CARRIE SWEENEY

The members of the Princes of Babylon don’t hesitate to explain why they’ve decided to perform at Notre Dame on November 18. “It’s the first step in our ultimate Manifest Destiny plan,” says guitarist and vocalist Davy “Quicks” Quickness. “We’re moving and expanding westward. Next summer, we hope to have a fan base on the West Coast, and this is our conscious effort to make our way out there. We know we’re solidly holding down Northeastern cities like Boston, New York and Philly, but we really want to run the world.”

The band and its modest ambitions originated in Philadelphia with five other members who have “been friends for most of my life,” according to Quickness. “We’ve been close since grade school, but we didn’t form the band until two years ago.”

Before joining forces, two members played with G Love and the Special Sauce, another Philadelphia-based band. “The group appeared on G Love’s album Yeah It’s That Easy and has opened for G numerous times,” explains Jenn Zatorski, campus entertainment programmer for SUB. She was responsible for bringing the Princes to Notre Dame.

“It’s That Easy. We were the music editors of the Observer for three years prior to joining SUB this year,” she says. “One of our reviewers who lived in Philly had seen POB perform and raved about their live set. We investigated the band further and decided that we wanted to bring them to ND.”

While vocalist Smiles and bassist/vocalist Katman were performing with G Love, Quickness says he was “doing my own stuff,” touring the country with The Ed Riley Trio, an acid-jazz band, and then performing solo in Philadelphia. When G Love joined with Special Sauce, Katman and Smiles left to hook up with drummer/percussionist Ryan “Rigidity Ry” Pilla, percussionist Uncle Craig and Quickness.

They call their music “hip-hop soul” and are, according to Zatorski, “managed by Philadelphia, the same people who manage G Love.” He says that “their sound is an eclectic blend of funk, soul, blues and hip-hop.”

“We’re similar to G Love in the respect that we always want a good party with a good beat,” Quickness explains. “However, we’re distinctly different because we have three vocalists, and each has his own style.”

The band’s name is as unique as its sound. “Our band name is derived from the idea of people who were blessed by a system that is less than equal, and so they’re given a certain amount of responsibility,” says Quickness. “You’re given an education, and it’s up to us to turn it around and not buy into the corporate world, but, you know, to give it a flip.”

The group’s self-titled CD came out two months ago, and members have already started their next project, hoping to “really capturing our live flavor,” says Quickness. “We’re hoping to really heighten the production value this time. I’m spending a lot of time in my personal lab, studying techniques.”

The band is looking to increase its national recognition, and, according to Zatorski, have “supported many other big-name bands, including Big Bad Voodoo Daddy, Macy Gray and Cypress Hill.”

Bringing the Princes to campus is part of a larger SUB effort to provide quality entertainment for students. “We want to bring students back to campus on the weekends by providing enjoyable events,” says Zatorski. “We hope to achieve that goal in part by bringing more live music entertainment to students this year.”

Zatorski hopes to revive the tradition of “Loft Shows.” “Historically, the Loft Shows took place once a month at ND and featured local musical acts,” she says. “Princes of Babylon will be the third Loft Show this year, after The Elms in September and Best of Acousticafe in October, and we’re planning another for December.”

The band is excited at the prospect of increasing its fan base, but its ultimate goal, Quickness says, is not being the most popular band. “I can tell you in all honesty that our sole mission is to make you shake your booty,” he says matter-of-factly. “There are no rock-star attitudes here. We’re just having some fun.” And bringing that fun westward.

MASTERS OF THE UNIVERSE The Manifest Destiny of the Princes of Babylon has brought them to west from Philly to South Bend.
When I heard that Guster was coming to Notre Dame, I decided that I could use my enviable title of Scholastic's assistant entertainment editor to my great advantage. My roommates and I have been on somewhat of a Guster kick since the beginning of the year, so I was rather excited at the prospect of interviewing the band. I talked to the other editors, and they gave me the OK to write a story about the band.

My stalking of Guster began.

I harassed them for about a week via e-mail and phone messages, and I finally managed to secure an interview from Mike Corcoran, the band's manager, whom they apparently (and, no doubt, affectionately) call "Pasty." But there was some confusion regarding the time; the band was nowhere to be found when I arrived at Stepan Center on the Friday afternoon before the performance. Feeling more than a little desperate to fill two pages, I resorted to interviewing two random kids who had been waiting in "line" — comprised solely of the two — since 2:30 p.m., five hours before the start of the show. One was a St. Mary's freshman; the other, a high-school senior who apparently did not want to divulge what particular high school he attended. I inquired why they were waiting in line with no competition in sight for good seats. "Well, we really like them," the girl said.

"Well," I continued, hoping for a deeper response, "what are you going to do for the next five hours?"

"Leaf art," the guy said matter-of-factly, ripping up one leaf after another and tossing the pieces into an ever-growing pile. Logically.

After that fruitful interview, I headed into Stepan to wait for the band with a renewed sense of urgency. Guitarist and vocalist Adam Gardner finally showed up, apologetic for being late. "I was in the bookstore," he explained. "I thought I'd just drop in, but no. That place is amazing. Ridiculous. All they need are real Frisbees — the Wham-O, 175-gram ones."

Since he had a legitimate excuse, I decided to forgive him, and we sat down for a chat. Well, actually, we didn't sit down: Gardner, when told that our photo editor needed some
pictures of him, immediately started climbing a small tree outside of Stepan, claiming that it would be a "great ass shot."

After I managed to recover from the realization that my stalking had finally produced some darn good results — not only actual contact with a legitimate member of the group, but also some quotes regarding a member's behind — Gardner began pondering the group's origins and future.

The three band members — Gardner, guitarist and vocalist Ryan Miller, and drummer Brian Rosenworcel — met during freshman orientation at Tufts University in August, 1991. Calling themselves Gus, they played their first gig together at a campus center during October, 1992. In 1994, they recorded their first album, Parachute; after graduating in 1995, the band hit the road. They recorded their second album, Goldfly, in Los Angeles the next year and released it independently in 1997.

The band started receiving more attention at the end of 1998 and into 1999, when they signed with Sire Records, re-released Goldfly and made an appearance on Late Night With Conan O'Brien. Last year, they wrote and released Lost and Gone Forever, and later performed at Woodstock '99. The band has opened for Bob Dylan and the Dave Matthews Band.

Of the group’s growing popularity, Gardner says, “It’s been a gradual build, so we got used to it all of a sudden. Four hundred [people in an audience] turned into five, and five into six, and it just slowly built up, so it wasn’t a shocker. There are obviously certain steps that you go through — from playing clubs to ballrooms and ballrooms to a theater, and theaters to a large venue like we did with Dave Matthews.”

The band’s stop by Notre Dame comes at the end of a tour that started in September. “We played at colleges in the Northeast during the first week, and then did a lot of shows at arenas,” Gardner says. These shows included opening for Barenaked Ladies, a group that Gardner calls “awesome.” “We’re going to do another week of colleges and then take a break,” he says.

In light of the upcoming Boston College game, we were determined to get these Boston natives to recognize how infinitely superior we are to the Eagles. They keep a road journal on their Web site, www.guster.com, in which they mentioned that they performed at BC last spring. They described doing their laundry in a Walsh Hall there, which thoroughly excited me, since I live in Walsh Hall here. I suggested that they let me do their laundry in our Walsh Hall, and then they could decide which washers and dryers left their clothes smelling more meadow-fresh. Gardner suggested that we just continue the interview where we were.

Even if he wouldn’t agree on the exceptional quality of our laundry facilities, Gardner did have other praise for Notre Dame. “Well, you have Touchdown Jesus,” he said, which was possibly the ninth time he’d mentioned the landmark since he arrived at the interview. The band members were so taken with the mosaic that they snapped several pictures of themselves in front of it with their digital camera; they plan to post them on their Web site. After expressing his deep appreciation for Touchdown Jesus, as an afterthought, Gardner added, “And you have a better football team.”

Gardner says that once the tour is over, the band plans to take a break and work on its fourth album. “We’re taking from December to April to write, and then we’ll go out and tour for a month in April. We want to write songs and then test them live,” he says.

We decided to let Gardner go at this point so the band could start its sound checks. Before he left, we subtly and tactfully hinted that we wanted to continue our stalking of them after the show. “Um, what are you doing after the show?” my photo editor inquired.

At this, Gardner’s eyes lit up. “We’re going to house parties!” he exclaimed. “People have been e-mailing us about where to go tonight, and we have the day off tomorrow.” It soon came out that he was the self-proclaimed “king of keg stands.” “Well, I used to be,” he added. “I’m old now. We used to do that stuff all the time, but not so much any more.” So, as we eagerly envisioned helping Guster members recapture their college glory days, they told us to find them backstage after the show to figure out what they were doing.

I returned home to type up the interview and wait for the show. I headed back over to Stepan with my roommates around 7:15 p.m. and found that my photo editor had saved a couple of seats for us around the eighth row. We found this fortunate, as we were already beginning to tire of this stalking thing and were too lazy to arrive at the concert early enough to secure good seats on our own.

Gardner calls the opening band — Joe, Mark’s Brother — “super cool.” The band took the stage and played for about an hour before Guster.

Guster played most of the songs from Lost and Gone Forever, because, according to Gardner, playing old songs is “as if someone was like, ‘I really like this picture of you in the sixth grade — can I put it in the Pigbook [Tufts’ version of the Dogbook]?’” He added, “It’s like a snapshot of our past, which was a while ago, and we feel like we’ve developed since then.”

During the performance of “All the Way Up to Heaven,” Miller made yet another reference to the band’s favorite campus landmark, reciting an impromptu, and slightly edited, version of the poem “Footprints” in which he replaced all the references to Jesus with “Touchdown Jesus.” He also complimented the enthusiasm of the full-capacity Stepan crowd, and called freshman tuba player Mike Murphy and sophomore violinist Kevin Reen to the stage.

After the concert, my roommates and I made our way towards the stage, where we were told that Pasty had overruled the band members and decided not to allow anyone backstage. At this point, I was getting highly annoyed with this Pasty character, but we chatted with the drummer from the opening band for a few minutes, and then went out back near the tour buses to wait for the band to emerge.

After waiting awhile, we headed for Turtle Creek, and, a few hours later, heard people claiming that Guster was in one of the apartments nearby. We wandered in and looked for them for a few minutes, to no avail, and then decided to head home.

The next morning, some girls from upstairs confirmed that they had indeed parted with the band in the apartments. According to junior Katie Beeler, “They all did keg stands, and we played cups. We offered to take them to bars, but they said that all they wanted to do was experience a Notre Dame party.”

We’re still getting over the disappointment and are consoled only by knowing that we at least got a fabulous performance out of the whole ordeal — as well as multiple reminders of just how cool Touchdown Jesus really is.
¿Cachai?*

Living abroad makes me Miss Understood

TONI PLUMMER

I was on the patio behind our house with my sister last March. We were setting two picnic tables for lunch under a warm summer sun that fell in long rectangles on the tablecloths and brick-bordered garden. Chappy, the family dog, had just run away again. My sister muttered something about how Mom thought that Chappy was in heat, to which I replied, “Oh, like me!”

Now before you get the wrong idea, let me explain. Perhaps the summer sun in March tipped you off already.

Last semester I studied abroad in Santiago, Chile. In keeping with popular belief, they speak Spanish there, and this particular day in March I was having a conversation with my brand new Chilean sister. It started off quite innocently. She was talking about Chappy, and how she had escaped that morning. Feeling very confident in my language abilities, I took the liberty of assuming I understood. However, I missed an essential word, and as I was not yet familiar with the shenanigans of Chappy (she was always running off), I only heard her say that Chappy was lost. I thought that I would poke fun at myself, the clueless American. “Oh, como yo,” I offered cheerfully. And I was more right than I knew.

Anyone who’s taken Spanish, or any other language, knows of the potential for such entanglements. The “embarazada” phenomenon is a classic example. You’re telling a story in class, about what you did that weekend, and you end up saying, “And then I came out of the stall and everyone saw me! I was so pregnant!”

Then there are the times when you are saying the right thing, but you’re misunderstood anyway. My Chilean brother (you will note the emphasis on Chilean here) asked me to marry him one day. We were in the kitchen, preparing for a birthday party, as was our custom. I laughed and told him, “No estas en serio.” He thought I said, “No es necesario.” Boy, did he have fun with that one! The story soon became a favorite of his grandma. It wouldn’t be strange for me to pass by the living room and hear her retelling it to visitors. Do Freudian slips count when you don’t know what you’re saying?

Despite all the danger, learning a new language really is one of the most fun things you can do. It’s like being a little kid all over again. You’re learning all these cool names for things, and how to express yourself. My Chilean mom agreed. We were having another birthday party (I told you), and her cousin came over with his wife and baby — the most adorable little girl you could imagine. All she could say was “hola.” We were all cooing to her. I think that in every culture adults must lose their wits when a baby enters the room. They tried to get her to say “chao” but she only looked up at them and declared, “Hola.” My mom said that the two of us could converse all night.

Letting a new language in can really confuse you. It seems like the two are fighting in your brain, trying to dissemble each other. I would find myself misspelling simple words in e-mails. Spanish and English are just so close together. The DJ introduced English songs in Spanish. You went to the movies and there were subtitles. (I must say, however, that having subtitles can be most helpful. I finally was able to understand Jar-Jar Binks.) It was fun to travel around as a group of Domers. Sometimes we found ourselves merging English and Spanish into one bizarre language of our own. “Am I molesting you?” became an acceptable question. We knew what we meant.

But all the frustration pays off when you find that you can communicate. Whenever I said anything clever and grammatically correct, my fresh brother would tell me, “Eres latina!” And it’s true — speaking the language of a culture really does bring you into it like no other knowledge can. It’s all about relating to people. One evening I went out with my friends from France and Germany. The three of us were seated around a table in Santiago, speaking Spanish because it was the one language we all knew. It was nobody’s first language, but there we were, sort of borrowing it, just so we could have a conversation. Now that is priceless.

Coming back to the States was a strange experience. My family took me out to eat, and the entire time I was waiting for the waitress to break out the Chilean accent. I kept wanting to tell her “hola,” “porfa,” “gracia.” This went on for a little while. I think I actually did lapse into Spanish in a 7-Eleven while buying milk. All of this displacement has made me think that living in a country where you speak the language is just too easy. You’ve got to misunderstand and be misunderstood in the most basic of ways to appreciate communication and language.

Bob Dylan sings, “I’m livin’ in a foreign country, but I’m bound to cross the line.” I’m not exactly sure what he’s talking about, but I know where he’s coming from.

*Cachai? is Chilean slang for “Do you get it?”
Let the record show that when I went to see Scary Movie over the summer, I viewed the film consuming my usual movie-going fare: a modest bucket of popcorn with no extra butter (which I shared) and a tasty-yet-low-calorie raspberry iced tea. Let it also be known that many scenes in the horror movie spoof are so disturbing they become hilarious. Such scenes might even make the average viewer fall back into the chair in violent laughter. Yet I am confident that multiple witnesses would be able to testify that upon the movie’s conclusion, out of all the chairs in the theater, mine had the most structural integrity.

But who can stay bitter when Shel Silverstein’s The Devil and Billy Markham is coming to Washington Hall’s Lab Theater? Billy’s story is told in the rhymed verse of Where the Sidewalk Ends fame. Not to be missed.

— Cristin Fenzel
What is a Basilica, Anyway?

by Father Peter Rocca, C.S.C.

On December 16, 1997, my classmate and long-time friend, the Reverend Daniel R. Jenky, C.S.C., was ordained a bishop. He was now a “Most Reverend,” and the change in title marked, in many ways, a radical change in his life. No longer would he be bound by the vow of poverty as a Holy Cross religious, and no longer would he be the rector of the Basilica of the Sacred Heart.

Daniel Jenky’s episcopal ordination changed my life as well, though far less dramatically. For some 12 years, I had served on the senior staff of the Office of Student Affairs. With Bishop Jenky’s ordination, I was asked to become rector of the Basilica. Since the Basilica is not a parish in the usual sense, but a collegiate or university church (though there is a separate parish in the crypt of the Basilica with its own pastor), the term “rector” is applied to the person who has responsibility for the upper church.

On January 17, 1992, Sacred Heart Church was designated a “minor basilica” by Pope John Paul II. “And what exactly is a basilica?” I asked myself (a question asked by just about everyone who visits Sacred Heart). I thought I had better find out! According to Father Richard McBrien’s Encyclopedia of Catholicism, a minor basilica is “a church of particular historic, artistic or devotional importance honored by the pope. The church so honored must be the center for a vibrant faith community where the sacraments are properly celebrated” (144).

Thanks to the hard work of Bishop Jenky and his able staff over the years, the Basilica richly deserves this honorary distinction. It has served as the mother church of the Congregation of Holy Cross in the United States for over 125 years. For many years, Holy Cross priests and brothers were sent forth from Notre Dame to found parishes and schools in Indiana, Ohio, Michigan and Illinois. It is in the Basilica that Holy Cross religious (brothers and seminarians) make final profession of vows; it is here that our seminarians are ordained priests; it is here that our deceased religious are commended to God.

Over the years, the Basilica has been a source of inspiration and faith and a place of prayer and worship for untold numbers of people. It is estimated that just last year, almost 250,000 people visited the Basilica.

The Basilica continues to fulfill the “artistic criteria,” thanks to the very generous benefaction of Thomas Coleman, recently deceased. It was restored to its original beauty and splendor in 1990 after some five years of renovation. Among other improvements, the Stations of the Cross and the murals in the Basilica were restored. These 56 or so murals were painted by Luigi Gregori in the late 19th century, along with the Christopher Columbus murals in the Main Building and the interior of the Dome.

More importantly, the Basilica fulfills the latter part of McBrien’s definition. One of the principal tasks I have as rector is to ensure a faith-filled celebration of the various liturgical rites of the Church, from daily Mass and confessions to the most solemn celebration of the Paschal Triduum. At times, trying to keep straight all the various liturgies or other events taking place in the Basilica can be mind-boggling. In addition to two daily Masses (with music) and confessions held three times daily, as well as Exposition of the Blessed Sacrament every Friday, the Basilica usually is the site of four weddings every available Saturday (make your reservations early!), Vespers every Sunday during the academic year and many sacred concerts, either by one of the Basilica choirs, by a university-related choral or instrumental ensemble or by a visiting choir. It may also be the site of special dedication Masses celebrating everything from the endowment of faculty chairs to the dedication of a newly constructed residence hall, or even a new golf course!

What helps make the Basilica such a favorite place of worship for so many people is not just the variety of services offered. There are also the presiding skills and excellent homilies of the priests who lead the community in prayer and worship and the truly uplifting and inspiring music offered by our various choirs.

We are also blessed with hundreds of students and others who assist with the various liturgical ministries of acolyte, Eucharistic minister, lector, usher and cantor. Many others function as tour guides who welcome our many visitors and pilgrims.

Of course, it would be impossible for one person to oversee and coordinate all these ministries and services alone. Indeed, I am indebted to an outstanding staff of dedicated men and women, religious and lay, who provide for the Basilica’s every need generously, quietly and often behind the scenes.

Father Sorin once remarked that Sacred Heart Church was a “splendid monument to God’s glory.” Thanks to the dedication and service of so many men and women, it stands as a fitting sign of what is central to the life and mission of Notre Dame. Serving as rector of the Basilica of the Sacred Heart is an honor and a privilege for which I humbly thank God every day.
What is a Basilica, Anyway? by Father Peter Rocca, C.S.C.

On December 16, 1997, my classmate and long-time friend, the Reverend Daniel R. Jenky, C.S.C., was ordained a bishop. He had been a priest for over 125 years. 

Student Affairs. With Bishop Jenky's ordination, I thought I had better find out what exactly is a basilica.

I asked myself (a member of the Congregation of Holy Cross) what the pope meant when he designated a basilica. Since the dedication of a basilica was approved by the Pope, it was an honor. I thought it would be fitting to write about this honor and a privilege for which I humbly thank God every day.

The Church so honored must be a minor basilica. A minor basilica is a church of particular historic, artistic or devotional importance for the Catholic Church. It is the mother church of a particular congregation, and a center for the faithful to come and learn about the mysteries of Catholicism, a place of worship for so many people.

On January 17, 1992, Sacred Heart Church was restored to its original beauty and splendor in 1990. Among other improvements, the Stations of the Cross--and the murals in the little chapel dedicated to St. Therese--were restored. These 56 or so murals were painted by Luigi Gregori in the late 19th century, along with the Christopher Columbus murals in the Main Building and the interior of the Dome.

The basilica has served as the center for a vibrant life as well, though far less dramatically. For some 12 years, I had served on the senior staff of the Office of Student Affairs, coordinating various choirs, by a university-related choral or instrumental ensemble or by a visiting choir. There are also the presiding skills and excellent homilies of the priests who lead the community in prayer and worship and the truly uplifting and inspiring music offered by our various choirs.

One of the most frequent questions asked by just about everyone who visits the basilica, in many ways, a radical change in his life. It marked, in many ways, a radical change in his life. Jenky, C.S.C., was ordained a bishop. He and the change in title were restored. These 56 or so murals were painted by Luigi Gregori in the late 19th century, along with the Christopher Columbus murals in the Main Building and the interior of the Dome.

The basilica has served as the center for a vibrant life as well, though far less dramatically. For some 12 years, I had served on the senior staff of the Office of Student Affairs, coordinating various choirs, by a university-related choral or instrumental ensemble or by a visiting choir. There are also the presiding skills and excellent homilies of the priests who lead the community in prayer and worship and the truly uplifting and inspiring music offered by our various choirs.

The basilica has served as the center for a vibrant life as well, though far less dramatically. For some 12 years, I had served on the senior staff of the Office of Student Affairs, coordinating various choirs, by a university-related choral or instrumental ensemble or by a visiting choir. There are also the presiding skills and excellent homilies of the priests who lead the community in prayer and worship and the truly uplifting and inspiring music offered by our various choirs.

What helps make the basilica such a favorite destination? Thanks to the dedication and service of so many men and women, it stands as a fitting sign of what is central to the life of Notre Dame. Serving in this capacity, I was asked to become rector of the basilica.

Father Peter Rocca, C.S.C.
Wajima-san says...

I LOVE SUB!!!

You'd better too...OR ELSE.

There will be no Sumo Wrestling this weekend, BUT there will be movies. Shaft and The Original Shaft Friday & Saturday, 8 and 10:30

Plus The Princes of Babylon will be here next weekend. Keep your eyes peeled for more info.

you can hear it now on WVFI.ND.EDU

HAVE YOU HEARD THE MOST HORRIBLE FIRE-SOUND IN THE WORLD?

INTRODUCING...The Sensational New AUTOMATIC WVFI FIRE ALARM