A Good Neighbor?

THE ETHANOL PLANT: WHY IT SMELLS AND HOW IT AFFECTS SOUTH BEND
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**THE TENTH OF OCTOBER, 2002**

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**Study Your Rules**

*by Katie Boyle*

Last weekend saw the first wave of SYRs since the university's new dance policy. What has changed for dance-goers and what the new rules mean for the future.

**Ethanolics 101**

*by Mike Borgia*

**Cover:** Everyone knows about the smell, but does South Bend's ethanol plant give Notre Dame more to worry about?

**The Art of the Matter**

*by Carolyn Sweeney*

'Scholastic' talked to recent artsy grads and students to find out how they'll make it in the real world.
Do You Smell What I Smell?

The stench slammed into me like a brick wall as soon as I stepped outside my room into the close, dark hallway. My nostrils recoiled, my face scrunched up. But it only took a moment for me to recover. Darting over to the laundry basket, I slammed down the lid, cutting off the offending odor. Taking a deep breath of fresh air, I yelled to my brother to stop dumping his sweat-soaked clothes in the open laundry hamper.

I didn’t have to see him to know he was back from track practice — his smell preceded him.

Of course, not every smell I associate with people or events sends me reeling. I am energized by the clean, fish-flavored scent that rolls off Lake Michigan in the summertime, carried on the wind to my nose before my feet ever hit the sand. And then, there are the scents of familiarity: Neither good nor bad, I could still identify the source blindfolded. There’s the stale odor of crushed pretzel crumbs and spilled Coke that greets me whenever I slide behind the wheel of our old Chevy Lumina. Or the scent of day-old sandwiches and aging fruit mingled with sticky tables and chairs that rushes to my nose whenever I pull open the stiff doors to South Dining Hall.

And, the most powerful olfactory reminder that I’m back at Notre Dame: The overwhelming, yeasty smell of ethanol. It’s a kind of lesser-known ND legend, passed down by word of mouth. The freshmen soon catch on: It’s not beer or bread, it’s the ethanol. But the association stops there, as it did for the upper-classmen. Few, if any, know more than that about the factory that sits just a few miles from campus. Scholastic’s Mike Borgia has the story of the infamous smell — and the rest of the plant — on page 14.

No Place Like Home

Notre Dame draws students from all over the nation — and 215 from countries across the globe, many of whom speak at least one language other than English. Annie Rohrs finds out what its like to be a Domer immersed in a different language, culture and educational system for what some say ought to be the “best four years of your life” on page eight.

And, for all those artsy students, entertainment editor Carrie Sweeney talks to Domers who graduated with something other than a business degree and still found a way to make it in the real world. Read their stories on page 32.

This is our last issue before Fall Break. Enjoy your road-tripping and hometown visits, and we’ll see you on Halloween.

Sarah Childress, Editor

Sarah Childress, Editor
The stench slammed into me like a brick wall as soon as I stepped outside my room into the close, dark hallway. My nostrils recoiled, my face scrunched up. But it only took a moment for me to recover. Darting over to the table long before she calls us downstairs to dinner.

I am energized by the clean, fish-flavored scent that rolls off Lake Michigan in the summertime, carried on the wind to my nose before my feet ever hit the sand. The odor of sweat-soaked clothes. The fresh air. The scent of day-old sandwiches and aging fruit mingled with the stench of day-old sandwiches and aging fruit mingled with the scent of day-old sandwiches and aging fruit mingled with the scent of day-old sandwiches and aging fruit mingled with the scent of day-old sandwiches and aging fruit mingled with the scent of day-old sandwiches and aging fruit mingled with the scent of day-old sandwiches and aging fruit mingled with the scent of day-old sandwiches and aging fruit mingled with the scent of day-old sandwiches and aging fruit mingled with the scent of day-old sandwiches and aging fruit mingled with the scent of day-old sandwiches and aging fruit mingled with the scent of day-old sandwiches and aging fruit mingled with the scent of day-old sandwiches and aging fruit mingled with the scent of day-old sandwiches and aging fruit mingled with.

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Domers who graduated with something other than a business degree and still town visits, and we'll see you on Halloween.

Four years of your life

And there's the rich, saucy aroma of my mom's baked lasagna that lures me to the table long before she calls us downstairs to dinner.

There's the stale odor of crushed pretzel crumbs and the rest of the plant - on page 14.

Taking a deep breath of fresh air, I yelled to my brother to stop dumping his sweat-soaked clothes in the open laundry hamper.

Or course, not every smell I associate with people or events sends me reeling.

Annie Rohrs finds out what it's like to be a Domer immersed in a different language, culture and educational system for what some say ought to be the best place to learn to speak English.

The association stops there, as it did for the upper-classmen. Few, if any, know more than that about the factory that sits just a few doors to South Dining Hall.

Of course, not every smell I associate with people or events sends me reeling.

I didn't have to see him to know he was back from track practice - his smell identifies the source blindfolded.
Catholics vs. condoms

University refuses shipments of free condoms for student use

JIMRYAN

A Notre Dame student probably would be surprised to see a bowl of prophylactics in the campus clinic; however, this is not a rare sight at many of the nation’s universities.

Since the early 1990s, organizations like the American College Health Association have provided college health departments with loads of free condoms in an effort to curtail sexually transmitted diseases, notably the HIV virus. Students at participating universities then easily could obtain these condoms free of charge.

Unfortunately for the horizontally-inclined Domer, the university chooses not to provide its students with free condoms. The Catholic Church opposes all forms of contraception; as a result, most mainstream Catholic institutions, including Notre Dame, Boston College and Georgetown, do not educate their students about contraception or distribute contraceptive devices.

So what happens to all the condoms ND is shipped for free? For those readers thinking about rummaging through the Dumpsters for discarded cases of rubbers, the search is futile — Notre Dame simply does not receive any condoms. The organizations responsible for distributing the condoms occasionally send Notre Dame flyers advertising their services, but they generally shy away from Catholic schools. Rather than waste the condoms on institutions that might not use them, the organizations allow schools to sign up for the shipments at conventions for university health departments.

Despite the university’s adamant stance on contraception, ND is not oblivious to the modern realities of birth control and STDs.

“It’s not like we have closed ears,” says Ann E. Kleva, director of University Health Services. “We care for and support people with STDs every day, and we guide people with questions about contraception to professionals [outside the university].”

Kleva added that in the near future, the university intends to do more to educate its students about natural family planning, a biological means of regulating fertility endorsed by the Catholic Church.

Ten Questions

with (former) sergeant ...”

TIM McCARTHY

The man behind the microphone

There’s not much that can silence a crowd of rabid, Kelly green-clad Irish fans busy with jiggling and jingling keys during a home football game. But one man does the trick. Tim McCarthy, formerly of the Indiana State Police, cautions his listeners about safe driving after the game, but what his audience really wants to hear are the creative punch lines that conclude his announcements. Forty-two years later, Scholastic found this retired officer still pleasing the crowd.

How did making public announcements come to be part of your duties?
I was a trooper promoted to sergeant in safety education, now called the public information section. I took over the announcing job in 1960. We were having traffic problems, you know, heavy traffic before and after games.

What made you decide to spice up your announcements?
Nobody was listening at all ... Who wants to listen to a policeman telling everyone to behave themselves at a Notre Dame football game? So I just came up with using puns as a gimmick to attract attention.

Do you remember what you said the first time and what happened?
The first one I gave, everyone was silent. Then, I could hear some laughs once people caught on. I said, “The automobile replaced the horse, but the driver should stay on the wagon.”
LISTENING

“What have I done to deserve this, Bill Kirk?!?”
— repeated over and over by a student being arrested outside Notre Dame Stadium

“Only God gets 100 percent in theology.”
— theology professor, consoling students after test

“I’d rather put my [unit] in a potato peeler than go for a Ph.D.”
— overheard student

“I clearly the moral code Cicero postulates here is wrong, because you can be a great orator but still be a drunk. In fact, you can be a great professor but still be a drunk.”
— classics professor

“Chaos is unpredictable, like tornados. You’re just sitting there, eating pancakes, when it hits you!”
— mathematics professor

How do you come up with your catchy endings?
I will watch for plays on words throughout the year, in newspapers and on the radio. Then, once it gets into the season, I try to put them together into something I can use.

You certainly draw everyone’s attention, but do you ever worry that it is simply to hear the joke and not the message?
The punch line will stick with them. They won’t remember the message word for word, but they will remember the idea.

How is the view from up there? Do you watch the entire game in one spot?
I stay up in the press box the entire game, then I move to the PA box during the fourth quarter to make the announcement. It’s like an overview up there … sometimes you see things even the referees don’t see. And you can watch the replays.

After all this time, do you ever recycle old announcements?
From time to time I’ve reused them. We’re talking going back 40 years, so some of the people aren’t even living anymore! I choose the ones where I get a good response from the crowd.

Are you ever concerned about the reaction from the crowd?
I’m up there and just relieved that I gave it and it went well. But I would rather take a beating than make an announcement when the team is behind … it’s terrible when things aren’t looking good.

Were you much of a public speaker in your younger days?
Back in high school, I was scared to death about going before crowds. My buddy and I had to give a pep rally and I was shaking so bad. Even after all this time, I’m still nervous. I have everything written on a 3 x 5 card, even my name.

If you could say anything else, apart from the announcement, what would you say to such a large gathering of ND fans?
Go Irish!
— Tracy Evans
Judgment Calls
Opinions and observations

IRISH GUARD
"Sleeping" on the job might get you NBC air time, but it won't put you in the administration's good graces. Behave guys — we like having you around.

DOUGLAS ROADBLOCKS
As winter closes in, the quickest route to Steak 'N Shake still remains a string of rocky crevices. Guess we'll have to take the long way.

NY TIMES RANKINGS
We're looking down on Miami, Virginia Tech, Ohio State ... everyone. Does this mean we should start making reservations in Tempe?

DIFFERENT SIZES OF THE SHIRT
Why has it taken this many years to figure out that not every student is a size XL? Alpha Chi Lambda?

PARMESAN SHAKERS
Finally South Dining Hall deals with a legitimate student problem: Who could get more than three shakes out of those things before?

FISHER'S FIFTY
Built only as a temporary dorm for post-WWII student influx, the palace of cinder blocks and low ceilings still stands today. We don't know whether to celebrate or cry.

Under the Microscope
Forensic science fuels several TV dramas this fall

MATTKILLEN
Life guarantees one thing besides death and taxes: television cop dramas. This ubiquitous genre has gone through incarnations from Dragnet to Homicide to the Law & Order franchise, but after awhile the dozens of hard-boiled cops and low-life murderers mesh together. But a new type of cop drama has distinguished itself from its competitors — the forensic investigators.

In the wake of the success of CBS's C.S.I., the networks have tried to capitalize on the concept for ratings gold: NBC's Crossing Jordan, CBS's C.S.I. Miami and CBS's Without a Trace. All three of these shows have established actors at the lead, but they all suffer from the same problem — a lack of science.

What these shows don't get is what C.S.I. always has understood. C.S.I. succeeds because it gleefully embraces the geeky-cool science of death. The show follows a group of Las Vegas forensic scientists who "follow the evidence" to discover the murderers committing often-bizarre crimes.

Using flashbacks and usually gruesome microscopic trips inside the victim's body, C.S.I.'s unique method of story-telling underscores the fascination with science. The show's cast, led by William Petersen as team leader Gil Grissom, is a group of eccentric characters whose intelligence and obsession with their jobs amounts to an almost religious worship of forensic science.

While a show obsessed with forensic science sounds about as exciting as Giraffe Week on the Discovery Channel, the result is exactly the opposite. The combination of a unique location and a cast of complex, original characters (not a hard-boiled detective in the bunch) gives C.S.I. a transfixing quality. Its stories aren't simply old genre plots revisited, but totally new stories told in a totally new way.

Copy-cat shows like Jordan, Miami and Trace simply use forensic science to tell the same tired stories with minor twists. They're essentially typical cop shows from a different angle. Little new material is offered aside from a semi-interesting scientific fact here or there.

C.S.I. doesn't just use forensic science to tell stories; it's a whole new way of approaching the cop drama. C.S.I. has a style and rhythm that no other show has been able to emulate. Finger prints, blood-spatter patterns and mangled bullets are given new meaning, and almost become characters in themselves.

Television has changed since Sgt. Friday tracked down criminal low-lifes. While network television might have even fewer guarantees than life, one thing is certain — audiences always will be looking for shows with a fresh angle and new take on the genre.

DomeLights
Compiled by Jennifer Osterhage
Source: Judy Kendall, Circulation Supervisor

There's nothing quite like losing yourself in a corner of Hesburgh Library to study for hours on end. If 12 floors of over two million volumes don't provide enough entertainment for you, check out these statistics from the July 2001 to June 2002 fiscal year:

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5,030 books recalled (which means they were checked out and then requested by someone else).
60,000 questions answered by the library staff.
57,000+ new journal issues received by the periodical room.

138,000+ electronic requests received by the reserved book room.
54,000 pick-ups in in-house circulation (books taken off the shelves but never checked out).
1,800+ books checked out by one person who is "a very good patron and keeps track of them all."
> *Scholastic* reaches 7,500 students every two weeks.

> Our rates are low, and with a multiple-issue contract, they drop even lower.

"Another business that didn’t advertise with *Scholastic.*"
A WORLD APART?

How international students find a way to fit in at Notre Dame

ANNIEROHRIS

Nicole Arosemena describes the people back home in Panama as "brainwashed about ND" — in a good way.

Arosemena, a sophomore in Farley Hall, explains that there are numerous Notre Dame alumni and families in her native country who are captivated by the aura, mystique and reputation of the university. She says people in Panama couldn’t say enough positive things about Notre Dame, prompting her to apply, sight unseen. Arosemena came to Notre Dame’s campus for the first time when she moved into Farley as a freshman.

Notre Dame attracts students from more than 60 foreign countries, but its international population numbers only about 215 undergraduate students, which is under five percent of the total undergraduate population.

Although this number is very small, and international students say they have experienced some isolationism, most feel the university provides enough support that they don’t have too much trouble fitting in.

Arosemena and other Latinos on campus make up the majority of international students at Notre Dame, followed by a significant percentage from Korea, India and Canada. Most foreign countries, however, are represented at Notre Dame by only one or two students. For instance, there is only one undergraduate student at Notre Dame from South Africa, one from the Ukraine and one from Trinidad.

Most of the international students who come to Notre Dame speak a different first language, but like all undergraduates, they are required to be fluent in English before applying to the university. In fact, a minimum score of 650 is required on the Test of English as a Foreign Language (TOEFL), given to all students who apply from outside the U.S. It is not surprising, then, that the majority of Notre Dame’s international students have been educated in American or international schools where English is the primary language.

Santiago Schenone, a sophomore in Fisher Hall from Brazil, feels that no real communication problems exist as a result of language differences. “The amount of difficulty depends on how much English you know and how much contact you’ve had with the culture,” he says. Schenone says he did not have a very hard time adjusting to life at Notre Dame. He was fluent already in English, and he says that the Latin American students were very supportive. It did, however, take him a long time to make real friends his freshman year, as he struggled to hold onto his roots and at the same time assimilate to American culture.

“They really do try to keep some part of their lifestyle from back home,” Schenone says, “but at the same time they try to assimilate. It’s a real balance. It depends on the person and how much they want to give up.”

According to Schenone, the amount of isolationism that exists depends on the degree to which each individual is willing to get in contact with the different cultures here. Schenone doesn’t feel it is an international student’s responsibility to assimilate: “It’s more of a choice,” he says. “If you want to be part of a big group, you can choose to do that.”

José de Pinho, a freshman in Alumni Hall, has lived in Portugal, the United States and, most recently, Brazil. De Pinho feels that international students do have difficulties in adjusting to Notre Dame, but due to culture shock more so than because of the small percentage of international students at the university. “I think we might not have a hard time fitting in with the campus but with the whole American culture,” he says.

For de Pinho, it was the community within the dorms that helped him adjust. He says he was surprised by “the support and camaraderie and actual bonds that are built inside residence halls. You become a whole different person the minute you step in the residence halls. It’s such a haven.”

Despite Notre Dame’s TOEFL requirements, de Pinho still feels there is something of a language barrier between international students and their American
The university offers support systems for undergraduate international students, through offices like International Student Services & Activities (ISSA) and Multicultural Student Programs and Services. Besides assisting international students academically, these organizations provide social support through clubs, activities, and events. “We know that it’s a very different experience, and we hope that the international students feel comfortable once they come here,” says Cindy Santana-Cubillo, international recruitment coordinator. Notre Dame has over 30 clubs and organizations dedicated to specific cultures.

The international clubs on campus are not exclusive, and they encourage participation from people of all backgrounds. But their main function is to foster strong ties between people of similar backgrounds. De Pinho, a member of the Brazilian club, says, “It helps us keep our Brazilian identity strong, and it helps us not forget what it means to be Brazilian and what the Brazilian culture is about.” In addition to providing an atmosphere in which international students can enjoy community with one another, such clubs also help them integrate into American culture and increase American students’ awareness of foreign cultures. For example, on Sept. 28, North Quad hosted a campus-wide fair in which many of the international clubs set up tables and served foods typical of their culture.

On top of these clubs and organizations, the community of international students is itself a strong support system. “The Latin-American community here is really supportive,” says Schenone. Many international students form close bonds through personal contact with one another rather than through clubs based on their similar backgrounds.

The question “Why come to Notre Dame?” naturally arises with international students. “America is a super-power and a world leader, and a diploma from a really good American university is valuable wherever you go around the world,” explains de Pinho.

Santana-Cubillo, who travels to other countries in order to recruit students, attributes international students’ attraction to the university to the name of two words: Notre Dame. “Most students recognize the name when applying to schools in the U.S.,” she says. Many international students want to study in the U.S., and those who are able to are looking at the well-known top-20 schools, including Notre Dame. They associate the university with a good college education. “We expose the ND name around the world,” she says.

Arosemena’s description of the “brain-washed” Notre Dame alumni in Panama indicates that Santana-Cubillo and the rest of the university’s recruitment program must be doing their jobs. It seems that while there are problems arising from culture shock and language differences between American and international students, the university does a good job helping international students feel comfortable at Notre Dame. Says Arosemena of her time here at ND, “I’m being brain-washed now, too.”

**INTERNATIONAL TA S AT NOTRE DAME**

The people most deeply affected by the language barrier are graduate students, some of whom come to Notre Dame to be teaching assistants. While graduate students come here with excellent written English skills, they are much more isolated from the community than undergraduates who have dorm immersion and constant contact with spoken English.

To compensate for this, there is a course offered to graduate students that teaches English as a second language. Lynn McCormack, an administrative assistant with the English department, has taught the class for 22 years. Most of the students already have a solid, basic grasp of the language, so she gears the class mainly toward speaking English as Americans speak it, using correct pronunciations and speaking loudly enough to be understood. Connie Peterson-Miller, the assistant director of International Student Services & Activities, or ISSA, agrees that there is a need to fix the communication problems between undergraduate students and teaching assistants from other countries. She feels that American students often have trouble understanding their TAs because of a lack of experience and patience. “It is my hope that Americans will strive to open themselves to diversity of perspective,” she says.
Recent changes in the school dance policy left many students reminiscing about the good old days of in-dorm dances. After all, almost everybody has a great SYR story. They range from the scandalous — a pantiab-free St. Ed’s dance — to the notorious — the tabletop antics of that shy freshman down the hall — and for many, compose a large part of the Notre Dame experience.

But this year, the administration dumped the traditional SYR for out-of-hall dances. The aim was to make students socialize without the help of hard alcohol, on a dance floor instead of in dorm rooms. But was it successful? Seventeen dorms held SYRs on the weekend of Sept. 27. Rectors seemed enthusiastic about the effects of the new policy, but many students fear the change will erode dorm spirit, as the sound of classics such as Madonna’s “Like a Prayer” and Billy Joel’s “Piano Man” echoed not from Farley or Siegfried, but from places like South Dining Hall and the JACC.

Prior to the dances, many hall commissioners worried that the new restrictions would decrease ticket sales. O’Neill Hall, for example, was forced to cancel its SYR due to lack of participation. “I can’t say (the cancellation) was due entirely to the new rules, but they played a big part,” says hall president Joe Muto, a junior. “We were basically given a laundry list of rules, and I think a lot of students were concerned about being busted or not having a good time.

“The lot of people don’t want to go to a dance for five hours without a break, and also feel like they’re being watched by hall staff. That, to me, was what scared people away,” he says.

Knott Hall, Pasquerilla Hall East and Sorin College also reported lower attendance, citing lack of interest as a main reason. PE sophomore Janelle Beadle, who helped organize “Hot or Knott,” a dance with PE’s brother dorm, Knott Hall, made an extra effort to draw in a crowd. “It was a lot harder to get people to go this year than last,” she said. “We tried

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— Joe Muto, O’Neill Hall president

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enforcement was helpful in assuring some sobriety,” says the Rev. Paul Doyle, C.S.C., rector of Dillon Hall. “This is the beginning of a lot healthier tone in the community.”

Candace Carson, Welsh Family Hall’s rector, believes the lack of problems at the dorm’s Western-themed dance at Alumni-Senior Club was due to the time limit on social gatherings.

But many students did not agree with this assessment. Knott Hall president, junior Bill Bonner, says the new policy had little to do with the fact that Knott had no drinking incidents at their dance. “There weren’t any problems by luck, not because of the rules,” he says. The time-limit on social gathering meant that students were trying to drink as much alcohol as they usually do — in a shorter time span. “Our rector generally doesn’t let us go back up and party anyway; this just makes getting to the dance less convenient.”

Many women’s dorms across campus also are used to restrictions. Beadle says, “For (PE), at least, the rules were pretty much the same. We could pre-party from 8:00 p.m. to 10:45.”

But students seem more concerned about the loss of dorm traditions.

“In the past, each dorm could do something special that made their dance different from all the others,” says Cavanaugh Hall sophomore Danielle Reyes. “But now with such limited options, a lot of the dances end up being exactly the same.”

Junior Tom Kerestes, Alumni Hall’s dance commissioner, believes the new regulations will destroy the traditional Alumni Wake. “The Wake is a huge part of our dorm and we don’t want to lose it,” he says. “I don’t know any way to go around this (change) and save our fun and tradition.”

Ryan thinks that Pop Farley also will be significantly affected. “We’ve done a really good job for the past couple of years and haven’t had any incidents,” she says, adding that the dorm feels “gypped,” and that its good behavior has been ignored. She believes the new regulations corrupt the idea of Pop Farley as a traditional dorm event.

“The stepped-up enforcement was helpful in assuring some sobriety. This is the beginning of a lot healthier tone in the community.”


centered around Farley Hall.

Zahn Hall’s commissioner, sophomore Darren Luft, worries that their Decade Dance also will lose its flavor. “I think when you move it outside the dorm, it becomes just another dance where people dress up funny, and I think that’s what will happen to this tradition,” he says.

Some commissioners are concerned that SYRs not only will lose their dorm flavor, but also feel too much like they never left home. “(Our SYR) reminded me a lot of high school, and I’m not sure if that’s a good thing since we’re not in high school anymore,” says Welsh Family Hall freshman Rose Brakel-Pierce.

As some dance commissioners worry that their signature dances will fizzle, Forte and Beadle hope that their dorms have begun new traditions. Fisher now calls its fall SYR: “Fish Bowl: Fisher Funk Part Deux ... We’re Takin’ This One Off Campus.” Beadle says, “Last year we had the (PE) Prowl for the first time — this year we’re really hoping to establish it as a dorm tradition.”

Sophomore Maggie Benson, a dance commissioner for Cavanaugh Hall, says that while Cavanaugh always has had stricter rules, the policy changes will have a significant impact on dorms that usually host traditional events. “I think in the guys’ dorms especially though, a lot of the traditional SYRs will have to be cancelled or at least drastically changed to meet the new guidelines,” she says. “That seems to be discouraging a lot of students from getting excited about and attending dances.”

The effect of the policy change on popular dorm traditions like the Wake, Pop Farley, the Decade Dance and the Lewis Crush remains to be seen. In the past, the tradition of the SYR truly was something that could be found nowhere else but Notre Dame. Has it lost its uniqueness and appeal? It is up to the students to decide.
The windows of room 213 in St. Edward's Hall boast an exquisite close-up of the Golden Dome. "It inspires me," says Sean Williams, one of the four juniors living in the massive second-floor room. St. Ed's might be a small dorm, but juniors Williams, Steve Garcia, Larry Hofman and Scott Sherwin see their room as cozy and convenient and can't imagine living anywhere else.

Room 213 consists of three rooms: a social room, study room and bathroom. The social room has two orange-tinted couches, a blue chair and red carpet. The set-up centers around their old-school Nintendo and a TV hooked up to a satellite.

A hallway leads from the social room to the study room. A door on the left side of the hallway opens into a huge walk-in closet, equipped with a built-in shoe rack. The door on the hallway's right side leads to an enormous bathroom that is — surprisingly — very organized and clean. Not only is it the only bathroom in a St. Ed's dorm room, it also might be the only bathroom on campus that sports a 22-inch TV. "It's really convenient," Williams says. "You can take a shower or brush your teeth and watch TV at the same time."

In their study room, four beds are lofted to make room for desks and a futon. In the corner of the room sits "the executive desk": two desks pushed together to make an angular one that Williams and Sherwin share. Sherwin also constructed a loft, level with their beds, to hold a third TV. There is even a "privacy curtain," to separate this room from the social room. The goal? "To make sure that everything fits right," Hofman says.

The walls in each of the rooms are covered with posters and signs, all with interesting histories. Two wall decorations are huge Michigan and Purdue flags that the men of 213 "obtained" after the home football games this year.

The four roommates agree that their spread does not feel like a dorm room. Sherwin says many people tell him it actually seems like an off-campus apartment. Such a comfortable, welcoming feeling is exactly what they were aiming for. Sean says: "(The room) is set up so well that you can accomplish anything," such as, for example, fitting four refrigerators, three TVs and three couches all into a two-room quad.
On-Campus Apartment Living at its Finest

Four Men of St. Edward's Hall have everything in their room but a TV in the bathroom ... oh wait, they have one of those, too.

A red carpeted hallway leads from the social room to the bedroom. Christmas lights draw attention to the entrance to the quad's bathroom on the right.

>> Having their own bathroom wasn't enough. Having their own bathroom with sweet floor tiling wasn't enough. Something still was missing ... a TV. Tool Time's Tim Taylor would be proud.

<< The residents of 213 St. Ed's, three of whom are pictured here, took advantage of high ceilings and massive floor space to fit five lofts, three couches, four refrigerators and three TVs in their room.
ETHANOLICS 101

When the ethanol plant moved into South Bend 18 years ago, it brought more than a funky smell. Scholastic investigates the plant's effect on the town and its residents.

BY MIKE BORGIA | PHOTOS BY MIKE MCNARY

Driving along West Calvert Street, one can see the smokestacks of New Energy Company's ethanol plant looming high over the houses. But for the residents who can't view the plant from their backyards, a pervasive odor still makes its presence known.

So, why does it smell? Is it safe? How does ethanol production benefit us? These are questions the citizens of South Bend have been asking since the plant began operating in 1984. With the plant a mere five-mile drive from Notre Dame's campus, perhaps these are questions that students should be asking as well.

Ethanol, a gasoline additive produced by fermenting corn, has risen in demand over the last 30 years for environmental and economic reasons. Because it is manufactured in the United States from renewable materials such as corn, ethanol reduces the nation's dependency on foreign oil supplies, thereby lowering fuel prices for consumers and boosting the American economy. The development of fuel supplies that can be harvested from renewable sources will become increasingly important as the earth's supply of fossil fuels dwindle. To reap these economic benefits, in 1979, Congress established a tax incentive for blending ethanol with gasoline, which recently was extended until 2007.

Also, several recent studies have greatly contributed to the growing demand for ethanol. Evidence suggests that ethanol has the ability to reduce engine emissions of carbon monoxide and other toxins because it contains oxygen that allows the fuel to burn completely. According to the American Coalition for Ethanol, 10-percent ethanol blends reduce carbon monoxide emissions by more than 25 percent, and are an "effective tool in reducing ozone pollution."

Ethanol also has an advantage over its competing product, MTBE (methyl tertiary butyl ether). Just a small amount of MBTE can rapidly and thoroughly contaminate large bodies of water. Consistent use of the additive has led to significant levels of ground-water contamination and as a result, many states are trying to reduce MTBE usage — in favor of ethanol.

The South Bend ethanol facility, which is owned by the New Energy Co. of Indiana, began production in October of 1984. Its current annual production of ethanol is about 85 million gallons, making it the nation's seventh-largest producer of the gasoline additive.

The plant produces byproducts as well: about 265,000
tons of distillers dried grains (DDGS), used as a staple feed on dairy and beef farms, as well as 150,000 to 170,000 tons of carbon dioxide, a significant portion of which is used by the food industry in carbonated beverages, as dry ice, and as a protective gas against bacteria in food packaging. To produce these goods, New Energy uses 31 million bushels of corn each year.

Despite the benefits provided by ethanol production nationally, the South Bend plant has been controversial since the day its construction began in 1982.

When Notre Dame students think of the ethanol plant, that pervasive smell immediately comes to mind. Not surprisingly, it has been the nature of most complaints against New Energy from the residents of South Bend. Many wondered where it comes from and whether it is dangerous.

According to plant president Nathan Kimpel, it isn’t.

The smell comes from the drying of the distillers grains, the byproduct from leftover corn after its starch has been converted into ethanol (see chart page 18). The grains are dried in large, tube-shaped machines containing hundreds of steam tubes that remove water and small concentrations of organic compounds. The steam and odor-causing compounds are released into the air, and the now-dry grains powder is sold as animal feed. This odor is extremely similar to that given off by any type of corn processing plant or brewery, facilities that are common and which have existed for over a hundred years.

Still, it doesn’t smell good. In 1987, in response to constant complaints from local residents, New Energy received a $400,000 loan from the U.S. Department of Energy to install equipment to neutralize the odor with chlorine. The company also enlarged its dryer stack through which the compounds are released to reduce the velocity of airflow, thus allowing the chlorine to mix as thoroughly as possible. According to Kimpel, the new process — similar to those used by several industries for odor removal, including the city’s system to chlorinate its drinking water — eliminated about 70 percent of the odor. “While chlorine gas alone is extremely dangerous, the amount injected into the process is just enough to oxidize the organic acids,” Kimpel says. “We did a tremendous amount of research, which we passed on to the Indiana Department of Environmental Management and we have operating permits for that equipment.”

Despite the use of chlorine, the smell has remained.

“The smell was awful when the plant first moved here, and since then we’ve just been trying to live with it,” says Linda Dorsey, who lives near the plant. So, New Energy is planning to implement technology that will virtually eliminate the problem. Says Kimpel: “We will more than likely later this year start construction on some equipment designed to eliminate the organic compounds emitted from the feed dryers.”

But the smell itself is perhaps the least significant concern related to New Energy. In recent years, a more important issue has been the dangers associated with breathing the odor-causing volatile organic compounds (VOCs) released from the feed dryers. In a September 26 press release, the Sierra Club, the nation’s largest environmental organization, announced plans to file lawsuits against two ethanol facilities in the Midwest for violations of the Clean Air Act: Ethanol 2000 of Bingham Lake, Minn. and New Energy Co. of South Bend, Ind. The grounds of the suits are allegedly based on the Environmental Protection Agency’s (EPA) recent findings, which are derived from data from recent emissions tests. These tests reveal that “corn-based forms of ethanol production ... are far more dangerous than had been suspected.”

According to Sanjay Narayan, staff attorney for the Sierra Club, New Energy and Ethanol 2000 were found to be releasing VOCs and other chemicals well above permitted levels. Two of the chemicals emitted are classified by the EPA as probable human carcinogens. Also, VOCs combine with carbon monoxide to form ozone, which causes serious respiratory problems, including asthma and
lung diseases.

Based on the test results, New Energy demonstrated a “clear violation” of the Clean Air Act, Narayan says. The Sierra Club’s accusation extends beyond the facilities in question, however, as the EPA warned ethanol producers in an April letter that “most, if not all, ethanol facilities” were in significant violation of the law. “By the EPA’s own admission, these two plants are only the tip of the iceberg,” explained David Bookbinder, senior attorney with the Sierra Club.

Kimpel called the lawsuit a “moot point” and says that he has “no idea” why it was being filed. The federal EPA already has reached a settlement with 12 ethanol plants in Minnesota that will create a template for the industry in solving VOC-related issues. “We’ve attended numerous meetings with other ethanol producers and with Region five of the EPA [on this matter],” Kimpel says.

But the lawsuit isn’t the first time that New Energy has run into problems with the Clean Air Act. On June 30, 1999, the Indiana Department of Environmental Management (IDEM) issued a notice of violation to New Energy for failing to analyze and install the best technology to regulate VOC emissions.

Kimpel attributes this notice to a 1996 change in Title V of the Clean Air Act that established a new set of criteria for emissions testing, thus forcing New Energy to test virtually every source of emissions from the plant.

“Prior to 1996, nobody in the industry, whether it was a brewery, an ethanol plant or otherwise had ever tested the emissions from their feed dryers,” Kimpel says. “New Energy was the first in the nation to do this testing.”

What New Energy found was a level of VOC emissions higher than that allowed by Title V. The plant released its findings to IDEM and was slapped with the 1999 violation notice, Kimpel says, comparing the plant’s action to turning oneself in for exceeding the speed limit. After New Energy’s violation, he explains, the EPA began scrutinizing all ethanol facilities to develop new ways to solve the issue of VOC emissions. “The type of technology needed for solving these issues wasn’t even dreamt of five years ago,” he says.

Unfortunately for New Energy, this was not the plant’s last run-in with IDEM. On June 19, 2000, IDEM issued a notice stating that New Energy had failed to make arrangements to correct the 1999 violation within the allotted 60 days and therefore was required to pay a fine of $162,500.

Just two months later, on August 11, IDEM issued another notice of violation claiming that, based on documen-
tation submitted by the plant in 1997, New Energy was believed to be exceeding the allotted 100 tons per year of VOC emissions. No follow-up documents were released by IDEM regarding this incident, but Kimpel says that while the violations are based on separate documents submitted by New Energy, both address the same emissions issue.

Despite the impending Sierra Club lawsuit and IDEM violations, New Energy stands firm in the belief that its production methods do not compromise air quality. At the beginning of the plant’s construction in 1982, St. Joseph County was a non-attainment area — an area labeled by the EPA as being dangerously high in air pollutants. Because of the contamination level, emissions standards were extremely stringent. Since then, the county has become an attainment area, and the regulations eased because ozone emissions (a combination of carbon monoxide and VOCs) are significantly lower today than they were 20 years ago.

Kimpel also says that the VOCs emitted by New Energy are not harmful. “While most people associate volatile organic compounds with gasoline vapors, the true definition of VOCs is any molecule containing carbon . . . We do produce volatile organic compounds, but we do not believe these compounds to be harmful.” He cites the findings of a testing lab that examined air samples from New Energy’s feed dryers. The VOCs were mixed with carbon monoxide and it was found that the level of ozone in the testing chamber actually was less at the conclusion of the experiment than at the beginning. The test was run a total of three times with the results remaining the same.

“Regardlessless, the regulations are on the books,” Kimpel says. “And we’re going to install equipment that more than likely will cost an excess of $2 million, and will cost approximately a quarter of a million dollars each year to operate. We’re doing this so that we will be in cooperation with all current regulations.”

New Energy hopes to begin construction later this year on this equipment which should eliminate the organic compounds emitted from the feed dryers, the health risks associated with these VOCs, and the odor to which so many South Bend residents have become accustomed.

Odors produced by New Energy not only are emitted through the air but also through the sewers. Wastewater released by an ethanol facility typically includes water, organic acids, sugars and proteins and is produced during the grains-drying process, says Professor Dan Olsen, hazardous material specialist at the University of Nebraska.

Figure 8d. The ethanol plant consumes 31 million bushels of corn annually, raising crop prices for farmers and boosting the local economy.
In September, the South Bend Tribune columnist Nancy J. Sulok reported that residents of the 1800 block of Fassnacht Street "are distressed about the stink that has plagued their homes for the past several years." According to Sulok, "[the residents] can't relax on a warm evening on their porches or in their yards, because the smell makes them nauseated." The smell, Sulok says, comes not from the air, but from the sewers.

New Energy is skeptical of these claims. "The complaint in question came from a section of town that our sewage doesn't even go by," says Randall Chrobot, New Energy vice president of operations. Kimpel told the Tribune he feels the ethanol plant seems to be blamed for everything. According to him, the company treats its sewage to adjust the pH levels so it doesn't have an odor.

Ken Zmudzinski, bureau manager of city wastewater, disagrees. He says that the plant's sewage does run east along Fassnacht Street towards Leland Avenue and explains that the odor is "definitely worse where New Energy's sewage runs." He describes the odor as a distinct "corn-like" smell.

The wastewater released by New Energy contains a small amount of solids and is adjusted for pH levels so that they do not degrade in the sewers, Kimpel says. While he says that some solids, as in other wastewater, do settle out in the bottoms of the sewers, "It's a common practice of virtually all sewage systems that at some point in time you have to clean the bottom."

To neutralize the high pH levels of the plant's waste, the plant was required to add sulfuric acid to its wastewater from approximately 1985 to 1995, necessitating further treatment by the city's wastewater treatment plant. In 1987, the city increased New Energy's monthly sewage bill by $6,000 to pay for the additional process. While the acid did balance the waste's pH level, it also created a potent stench in the sewer system.

In 1995, the city finally updated its wastewater facility to handle the naturally high pH level of New Energy's sewage. As a result, the city's Common Council unanimously agreed to let New Energy abandon the sulfur plan, thus raising the allowable alkalinity of its wastewater from 9.5 to approximately 12.5. This measure killed a significant portion of the sewers' odor-causing bacteria and reduced the smell, says Zmudzinski. In 1995, John J. Dillon,

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**Figure 5b. The Dry Mill Ethanol Process. Information courtesy of New Energy Co. Chart by Maryn Necel.**

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the city’s director of environmental services told the Tribune that the measure “helped the odor problem tremendously.”

Despite the improvement, the complaints presented in Sulok’s column demonstrate that the problem is far from resolved. According to Dorsey, the smell is particularly bad along Olive Street — listed by Zmudzinski as being part of the plant’s sewage route.

Whether or not the plant is responsible, Zmudzinski and Kimpel say that New Energy is researching ways to reduce solids in its wastewater, and working on the city’s timeline to implement a solids-removal system by 2004.

Air and water problems aren’t the full extent of complaints against the plant. In 1996, some South Bend residents complained to New Energy about a loud “whining” noise. Almost immediately, the plant had crews replace the muffler on a smokestack on the plant’s coal-fired power plant. Officials also visited residents’ homes to discuss the issue. Although New Energy never was certain of the exact source of the noise, the problem was resolved and residents expressed satisfaction with the way the matter was handled. “It makes us feel better that they came out and that [the noise] has stopped,” local resident Dorothy Thompson told the Tribune then.

In spite of these problems, New Energy also has brought many benefits to the South Bend area. Local corn farming income has increased by approximately $6,200,000 as a result of New Energy’s high demand for the produce. Nationally, the ethanol industry has raised the national price of corn by approximately 10 cents a bushel, and in areas local to ethanol facilities by as much as 20 cents.

The plant has significantly boosted the local economy by employing approximately 135 residents of the South Bend area and up to 190 truck drivers daily. New Energy also pays from $600,000 to $700,000 annually in property taxes and consumes a tremendous amount of goods and services from the community, including parts and maintenance items.

The company also has rail services into the plant, which Kimpel says likely would have been abandoned without New Energy. “This allows other business, such as the steel warehouse located directly north of the plant, which perhaps wouldn’t be able to receive their raw material by rail if we weren’t here.” In a city desperate for economic stimuli, these benefits are highly valuable.

Still, the relationship between the town and the plant is an uneasy one. “We aren’t your typical residential neighbor, so naturally there will be problems,” Kimpel says. While the ethanol plant might never be South Bend’s most popular resident, the community is looking to New Energy to make good on its promises to resolve the issues at hand. With EPA studies suggesting significant health risks from inhaling VOCs, New Energy’s initiative may be more important than ever.
It's hard to put a price on good taste. How does $2.99 sound?
The Bacon Cheeseburger Value Meal.
It's hard to put a price on good taste. How does $2.99 sound? The Bacon Cheeseburger is now available for this week.

Thanks for the tips, and keep 'em coming strong. Pun not intended.

A Roach Clip

Before getting into the regular tips, the Gipp has just received some breaking news from North Dining Hall: apparently a large cockroach has been spotted scuttling across the floor, causing pandemonium in the stir-fry line. Bystanders have gauged the roach's length as "huge" or "monstrous." One tipster even described it as "Five-foot-six, glasses, and a headset," although the Gipper suspects that she may have misunderstood what everyone was pointing to.

Dining Hall administrators later apprehended the beast as it was trying to escape with two items, and are saving it as a prop for their next food-related thematic celebration, "National What's-in-Your-Sausage-Links? Month."

Lacking a handy primate to experiment with, though, their thoughts turned to, "Could one of us fill a shot glass?"

These musings remained blissfully theoretical, according to the tipster, "until one brave Stanford man decided it was in the best interest of science to silence the critics once and for all. To the tune of 20 dollars and an ocean of respect upon successful completion of the task, he took to the second floor bathroom with his shot glass, a helpful magazine, and a whole lot of determination."

All was going well, and the young scientist completed his lab work. Unfortunately, by a cruel twist of nature, he knocked his glass into the toilet as he was zipping up, and the protein sample was lost forever.

This is the culture that parietals create. The Gipper advises all his readers not to take shots in Stanford.

The Hildbold Section

The Gipp would like to thank one loyal tipster updating him on a particular problem in the student section of the stadium. It appears, to the Gipper's overwhelming shock, that Notre Dame women do not go to the games to look at the male cheerleaders. You're probably asking, they aren't willing to act like groupies for the MCs, who else will they possibly do it for? The answer is Joey Hildbold. A gang of girls has taken to waving their arms, calling his name, and generally losing all bodily control trying to get old Joey's attention while he's on the field and, according to the tipster, sometimes even when he isn't. What about key plays, scoring runs and other exciting moments? They sit with their arms crossed, says our reporter.

Scandalous. Joey, if you know these girls, set them straight. Or, at least, give them a little satisfaction so that they can focus on other things.

Fight the Power

A pair of young tipsters were stumbling back from a long night of intelligent conversation at that palace of style and sophistication, Turtle Creek Apartments, when they passed a pack of SBPD when they passed a pack of South Bend cop cars apprehending other home-going intellectuals. Playing it cool, the pair sidled by one of the cars when the one behind felt a sharp pain in his gut and let out an expletive. It wasn't until a few paces later that they were able to glance furtively back and see an SBPD side-mirror lying on the ground, freshly detached from its automobile.

Well, Gipplings, that's it for this week. Thanks for the tips, and keep 'em coming strong.

Pun not intended.
Venechuk says. "It feels great."
A Team of Their Own

The women's hockey team hits the ice for its second season

JIMMYATKINSON

For years they played with the boys. Now, women hockey players at Notre Dame finally have a team of their own.

The Notre Dame women's ice hockey club was founded last season by 2002 graduate Stacie Green and law student Rebecca McCurdy. Before, women could only play on men's inter-hall teams — and many did. “Girls were playing inter-hall hockey with the boys for a while, so we knew there were players out there, myself included,” says senior forward Allison Ricci, club president. “We'd see the girls at the rink and say, ‘You know, why don’t we have a team of our own?’ So, we finally got one together last year.”

But not everyone on the squad has played inter-hall, or even comes from schools where the sport is offered. “We have a wide range [of talent],” Ricci says. “A lot of girls have played before ... and then we also have a lot of girls who have never played before but are coming out to give it a try.”

For those who have played with the boys before, jumping from the men's inter-hall teams to an all-women's team was no small transition. “Women's hockey is a completely different game than men's hockey [because] there's no checking,” says senior captain Heather Reilly. The no-checking rule gives players more space and time with which to work, creating a game with more finesse and set plays than the men’s version.

Another difference is in motivational strategy. “With guys you can use a little bit more of an in-your-face, ‘go get-em, killer’ kind of thing,” says head coach Matt Bleecher, a senior on Siegfried Hall's hockey team. “With the girls, the best way to get them motivated is to focus everything on the team. As long as I keep emphasizing the team, they play hard.”

One of the biggest obstacles that Green and McCurdy faced in setting up the team was finding sufficient funding. Hockey equipment is expensive, and just renting rink time costs the team $250 per week.

Student Activities has given $3,500 to the team. But RecSports will not fund the team until after its third season, Ricci says.

So, the players took on many of the team expenses themselves. Each player pays $250 in team dues — and that doesn’t include travel expenses.

Another difficulty with starting any new sports club is scheduling. Last season, the team played only five games. This year, it joined two club leagues — the American College Hockey Association (ACHA) and the Central Collegiate Women’s Hockey Association (CCWHA) — to help establish itself as a competitive team in the eyes of RecSports and to alleviate the scheduling difficulties. As members of the leagues, “It makes it a whole lot easier to schedule games with other teams,” says senior forward Jenny Stahl.

This season, the Irish have opened up 0-2 after losing to Western Michigan in consecutive shutouts, 10-0 and 4-0. But the two setbacks haven’t discouraged the team. One of the early difficulties the team faced was a lack of familiarity with each other’s playing habits. “Since a lot of us are new to playing with each other, we need to start getting together and working as a team,” Reilly says.

So far, many leaders have stepped up for the team. Along with Ricci and Reilly, junior defensemen Emmy Venechuk and Elizabeth Klimk and sophomore defensemen Nell Ryan are the team’s top players this season.

By joining the ACHA and the CCWHA, the women's ice hockey team has gained competitive status, but at a price. Western Michigan already proved that the level of women’s teams facing the Irish has improved up since last season. But with games against Northern Michigan, Oakland University, Michigan and Michigan State still to be played, the women are optimistic that they have the potential to improve and become more competitive.

For women hockey players, this is a golden age. The team might be years away from being considered for varsity status, but being able to play for the Irish always will remain special for this group of women. “I love wearing that jersey that says ‘Notre Dame’ across the chest,” Venechuk says. “It feels great.”
Money doesn’t dictate success in sports as much as people might think
by Gerard Meskill — respond to the king of sports at gmeskill@nd.edu

The truth is, while the current revenue issue in baseball is unfair, it does not inhibit the less financially endowed franchises from competing.

There simply are more factors than payroll that determine whether a team will succeed. In the case of the Mets, it’s obvious that the team had no chemistry. Manager Bobby Valentine had little— if any— control over his overpaid stars, and the result was poor play, clubhouse scuffles and marijuana smoking. The same argument can be made for Real Madrid. On paper, they easily are the world’s best soccer team. However, egos often preclude team sentiments. Conversely, there is something to be said for clubs with strong chemistry. Case in point is the New England Patriots, a team vastly inferior in talent to its Super Bowl opponent, the St. Louis Rams. Despite overwhelming odds against them, the Pats prevailed largely due to the club’s spirit.

There are other reasons that more money doesn’t guarantee success. It’s like the old saying goes: “It’s not the size that counts, it’s how you use it.” The hapless Texas Rangers

Jimbo’s Jabber
The man himself brings you...

MEN’S SOCCER: After suffering a 1-0 loss to Pittsburgh at home last Friday, the Irish rebounded with a 1-0 victory over non-conference opponent Akron on the road. Junior midfielder Chad Riley set up sophomore defensiveman Jack Stewart for the match’s only goal. Stewart’s goal was the first of his career, while Riley leads the team in assists for the third straight season.

WOMEN’S VOLLEYBALL: Sophomore outside hitter Emily Loomis led the team in kills for the sixth straight match, recording 16 against Seton Hall Sunday during its three-game win (30-14, 30-19, 30-25). ND also defeated Rutgers in three games on Saturday (30-16, 30-24, 30-19). The Irish now are off to a 4-0 start in the Big East and are 13-3 overall.
The Rant

Money doesn't dictate success in sports as much as people might think...

SCHOLASTICSPORTS

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baseball fans expected it to be.

postseason begins its second round. How­

battle of the have-nots.

baseball is unfair, it does not inhibit the less

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Arizona have made the postseason in

Jimbo's Jabber

Of

One

paper, they easily are the world's best soccer

Men's national team players

And of course the cost-efficient Twins, the

cisco Giants eliminated perennial baseball

Yankees,"

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Pohlad

Pohlad

times,

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Our Calls

FOOTBALL

OPPONENT: PITTSBURGH
WHERE: NOTRE DAME, IN
WHEN: SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12,
1:30 PM EST

Notre Dame posted its highest­
score of the young season last Saturday in a 31-7 victory over the Cardinal. Now the Irish need to prepare for the reverse. Pittsburgh's defense is big and tenacious. In an old­school contest, the Irish prevail, 17­14.

GERARDMESKILL
SPORTS EDITOR

Pittsburgh has proven that they are a solid team, but they have not played against a defense even resembling the one they will be facing Saturday afternoon. The Irish will continue to improve their offensive output while shutting down the Panthers. Notre Dame 27, Pittsburgh 10.

DAVIDMURRAY
ASSISTANT SPORTS EDITOR

ND has relied on defense and special teams all season — they've accounted for six of ND's 14 touchdowns. Saturday, both defenses dominate. Special teams plays makes the difference. Arnaz Battle takes it the distance on a return. ND 14 — Pit 13.

JIMMYATKINSON
ASSISTANT SPORTS EDITOR

OUR CALLS RECORDS
DAVIDMURRAY: 1-1
JIMMYATKINSON: 1-1
GERARDMESKILL: 1-1

MEN'S HOCKEY: Last Friday, the Irish opened up the season with an 8-1 win against the University of Toronto in an exhibition game. Freshman center Matt Amado led the attack with two goals. Sophomore goaltender Morgan Cey played the first two periods and stopped all 16 shots that came his way.

MEN'S BASKETBALL: Moonlight Madness in the JACC this Friday night at midnight marks the official start of basketball practice. The night's events include a 20­minute intra­squad scrimmage followed by a slam­dunk tournament.

WOMEN'S SOCCER: After suffering a 3-0 loss at ninth­ranked West Virginia last Sunday, the Irish have been knocked out of contention for a Big East tournament berth. The frustrations continued for the Irish on Tuesday night, as they suffered a 3-1 loss against Purdue. Junior forward Amanda Guertin scored the lone goal for Notre Dame.

SWIMMING AND DIVING: The men's and women's swimming and diving teams opened up the season by sweeping all but two events at the ND Relays. The men's team hosts Kalamazoo this Friday night.

10 OCTOBER 2002
Scouting the competition

Notre Dame's upcoming foes will each present their own challenges

GERARD MESKILL

For those who have bought into the media buzz that the Irish will waltz into Tallahassee 7-0, here is a comprehensive preview of Notre Dame's next three football contests. If you don't know it now, you soon will realize that Pittsburgh and Air Force might be worthy of a little more attention than you thought.

PITTSBURGH (5-1)

- Series Record: Notre Dame leads 41-17-1
- Oct. 12, Notre Dame Stadium, Notre Dame, Ind.

Notre Dame has raced out to a 5-0 start, the best opening for an Irish season since 1993. To become 6-0, the Irish will have to put forth a stronger offensive effort against Pittsburgh than they did in last week's 31-7 victory over Stanford.

Pittsburgh is one of the NCAA's best-kept secrets this year, and it would love to have a coming-out party at Notre Dame's expense. The Panthers have amassed 173 total points over six games (28.8 points per game) while allowing just 94 (15.7). In their last two games, they have averaged 42.5 points. Pittsburgh's lone defeat was a heartbreaking 14-12 loss to Texas A&M; in that game, the Panthers rallied from 14-0 in the fourth quarter. A missed PAT on their first touchdown forced the Panthers to attempt an unsuccessful two-point conversion on their second score. Therefore, it is reasonable to say that Pittsburgh could be a kick short of being undefeated.

The Panthers will trouble Notre Dame's offense. Pittsburgh boasts a defense ranked eighth in the NCAA, which includes top-30 listings in eight defensive categories. To put that statistic in perspective, the highly regarded Notre Dame defense is ranked seventh, and up to this point, the highest-rated defense the Irish have faced is Purdue's, which ranks 29th.

The Pittsburgh defense is likely to slow the run-based Irish offense to a crawl. Against Stanford, the Irish depended on their first touchdown on their first touchdown, which was 249 rushing yards, including 100-yard performances from Rashon Powers-Neal and Ryan Grant. However, the Panthers' rush defense has allowed just 3.31 yards per carry, as opposed to the Irish 5.42 yards per carry. Pittsburgh's rush defense is led by defensive end Brian Guzek, nose tackle Tyre Young and linebackers Lewis Moore, Gerald Hayes and Brian Beinecke.

Nevertheless, the Irish will need their running game to win. To be able to establish the run, Notre Dame will need enough of a passing game to be a distraction. The Irish should be able to exploit Pittsburgh's secondary. In what could prove to be a key matchup, Panthers' cornerback Torrie Cox is three inches shorter than Irish wide receiver Omar Jenkins. However, Notre Dame needs to remember that pass defense is Pittsburgh's greatest strength. To move the ball effectively, the Irish need to pass just enough to set up the run.

Notre Dame should win the ground game Saturday. The Irish rank fourth in the nation in rush defense, allowing just 2.47 yards per carry. The rapid development of Grant and Powers-Neal allows Notre Dame to remain versatile on the run, keeping either man from becoming fatigued.

ROTTEN TO THE PITT Pittsburgh Panthers' defense is tough on running backs. Defensive end Lewis Moore (left) and linebacker Brian Guzek (right) could put the hurt on Ryan Grant and Rashon Powers-Neal.
However, Pittsburgh relies more on its quarterback for offense than Notre Dame does. In a contest that will be decided by defense, the Irish secondary needs to remain as sharp as it has been all season. The Panthers like to throw to split end Lamar Slade, who has four touchdown receptions this year. Wide receiver Larry Fitzgerald has two touchdown receptions, with the two men combining for six of Pittsburgh’s eight aerial scores. At 6 feet 4 inches and 6 feet 3 inches, respectively, the Panthers’ receivers will keep Notre Dame’s secondary busy.

On the whole, Pittsburgh should not fare any better on offense than the Irish. Coming into Saturday, its offense ranks 77th out of 117 Division-I A schools, while Notre Dame’s places 104th.

The contest should be a low-scoring affair, which might be determined by special teams and intangibles. If history has any say in the outcome, this is a good thing for Irish fans.

**AIR FORCE (5-0, No. 21 AP, No. 19 ESPN/ Coaches)**

> **Series Record:** Notre Dame leads 20-5-0

> **Saturday, Oct. 19, Falcon Stadium, Colorado Springs, Col.**

While still two weeks away, the Notre Dame-Air Force contest already has the potential to be a match-up between unbeaten with BCS candidacy at stake. The Irish and the Falcons are two of the great surprises in college football this year, but a defeat for either side in this game is likely to derail the loser’s season. A victory for Air Force should be enough to escalate it into the BCS top 15 when the first poll comes out October 21.

Assuming a victory against Pittsburgh (a risky assumption to make), an Irish win over the Falcons would virtually assure that Notre Dame appears in the BCS top five.

The outcome of this contest will be determined by which squad can establish ground supremacy. Notre Dame’s status as the fourth-best rushing defense will be tested early and often by the Falcons, whose offense relies heavily on the option. While Air Force ranks second-to-last in passing offense, they boast the best rush attack in America. Falcon running backs have amassed 1649 yards, for a staggering 5.42 yards per carry.

Sixteen Falcons already have had carries this season. Sixteen. Four of them are averaging better than seven yards per carry. Eleven different players have at least one rush for more than 10 yards. Quarterback Chance Harridge leads the pack, with 351 yards on 81 carries and seven touchdowns. Harridge only has 40 pass attempts, which means he has run the ball more than twice as often as he has thrown it. So it is likely the vaunted Irish secondary will be a non-factor against an Air Force team that has an ironic attachment to the ground.

Thankfully for Notre Dame, the Air Force defense allows the run as much as its offense propagates it. The Falcons are 66th in the nation in rushing defense, allowing 150 yards per game. This is good news for Grant and Powers-Neal, both of whom will need big games in Colorado Springs.

The strategy against Air Force should be similar to the one employed against Pittsburgh. Irish quarterback Holiday needs to establish a passing game to open holes in the defensive line for his running backs. Unfortunately, passing defense is one of Air Force’s strengths. In five games this year, Air Force has surrendered just 161 yards per game in the air, good for 14th in the country in pass defense. Led by cornerbacks Paul Mayo and Charles Akinyemi, it has five interceptions and have allowed just three passing touchdowns.

Holiday will need to be sharp early to keep the Falcon linebackers from stacking up in the box. If the Irish cannot get
the ball to their receivers, they’re doomed. Notre Dame’s defense will not be doing much scoring, since the football should remain on the ground for most of the day. Expect a smash-mouth football game and a close scoring margin.

**FLORIDA STATE (4-1, No. 9 AP, No. 12 ESPN/ Coaches)**

- **Series Record:** Seminoles lead 3-1-0
- **Saturday, October 26, Doak Campbell Stadium, Tallahassee, Fla.**

Every wishful Irish fan who had the slightest belief Notre Dame could return to glory this season put a red circle on the calendar around Oct. 26. This is not just a matchup between two elite football teams; it is a clash between traditions. Notre Dame’s program is the most celebrated in the history of college football. The Irish lead the nation with 11 national titles and 93 consensus All-Americans. Florida State is the most celebrated program of the last 15 years. From 1987 to 2000, the Seminoles finished in the top five every season, with national titles in 1993 and 1999.

Every meeting between these two teams has resulted in a memorable contest, with all games in the series being decided by no more than a touchdown. Currently, the Irish are ranked a few places ahead of the Seminoles. Nevertheless, very few analysts would concede Notre Dame the favorite label, or for that matter even equivalent status, against a struggling but potent Florida State.

Facing the Seminoles in a hostile Doak Campbell Stadium is not going to help the Irish either. Unlike Notre Dame, whose stadium is only loud near the vocal student section, the Seminoles enjoy a true home-field advantage with regard to crowd noise. Playing in Tallahassee will be unlike any other road experience the Irish will face this season. To win, Notre Dame must overcome the zeal of the Seminole faithful.

Then of course, there’s the Seminoles themselves. Despite some problems this season, Florida State is by far the strongest offense on Notre Dame’s schedule, ranking 12th in the nation. They average 446 yards per game, which they garner both by the pass and by the run. Quarterback Chris Rix ranks 34th in the NCAA in passing efficiency, completing a little over 57 percent of his passes. Tailback Greg Jones ranks 22nd in rushing, averaging 105.5 yards per game.

The Seminole offense is good at spreading opposing defenses thin, and veteran head coach Bobby Bowden runs an efficient game. Bowden, who has coached Florida State to 254 of the school’s 404 all-time victories, is likely to give first-year Irish head coach Tyrone Willingham his toughest strategic battle of the year. This is an uphill battle for Willingham, who faces a more talented team while treading on hostile ground. He’ll need to out-duel the NCAA’s second-winningest coach, a feat that many others have tried to accomplish in vain.

In order to survive Florida State’s offensive onslaught, the Irish will need their secondary to step up more than ever. Unlike other pass-dependent squads Notre Dame has faced this season, such as Michigan State and Stanford, the Seminoles have a full arsenal of capable receivers from which Rix can choose. His two favorites are flankers Anquan Boldin and Talman Gardner, who have combined for 751 yards and nine touchdown receptions. If Rix starts having his way, which means getting these two men the ball often, then the Irish are dead. Notre Dame is incapable of standing toe-to-toe with the Seminoles in an offensive slugfest.

The Irish need huge games from each member of the secondary, and then some. Early picks off Rix by Walton and Duff will go a long way toward rattling the embattled quarterback, whose confidence has been shaken by a loss to Louisville and Bowden’s somewhat inexplicable benching of him in favor of backup Adrian McPherson. Should the Irish succeed in bottling the passing game, they still will need to find a way to hold Jones back. The junior tailback is massive and quick, weighing in at 248 pounds while running the 40 in 4.5. When Rix and company start sputtering, Bowden looks to his big bruiser to grind out tough yards on the ground. The Irish must find a way to trip up his forward progression, since his power alone is enough for the Seminoles to generate offense.

If Notre Dame manages to answer the tall order of fully containing one of the nation’s best offenses, it stands a fighting chance due to the weakness of Florida State’s secondary. The Seminoles are rated 102nd in the NCAA against the pass, allowing 260 passing yards per contest. If there was ever a time to exhibit a true West Coast offense, it’s against Florida State.

All season, the Seminoles have failed to contain opposing quarterbacks, and their secondary has been burned often, for an average of 14.05 yards per completion. Florida State’s rush defense is strong, however, so Notre Dame’s offense must rely on the quality of Holiday’s arm.

This is not the ideal for the Irish, but difficult tasks usually are not. If Notre Dame can muster the upset, there could be a sea of green at the Fiesta Bowl on January 3.
Westward, Ho!
How I single-handedly killed all the bison in Wyoming

There comes a point in every man’s life when he needs to realize that a simple hobby has become an obsession. For me, it was the moment I noticed that I was playing Oregon Trail in London when I might very well have been shopping at Oxfam or buying a Harry Potter book. What was once merely a revival of a seventh-grade classic had become a life-consuming activity. It was no longer enough just to get to the Oregon Territory: I had to humorize everything and everybody along the way, from my fellow classmates to the shady Indians who offered to help me ford the Snake River.

For those of you not familiar with the Minnesota Educational Computing Corporation’s little gem, be sorry you were educated in a “legitimate educational system” and not a public school where you have a computer lab consisting of 30 Apple II’s. The game challenged you to get to the Oregon Territory before everyone in your party of five (and I swear there’s a crappy series in there somewhere) died of one of those hip diseases that were all the rage on the lone prairie back in the day. Ideally, the game was meant to instruct students about the hardships that came along with manifest destiny in an effective and exciting manner. In actuality, we learned how to incorporate school-sponsored swear words into our eighth-period typing classes. What follows is a brief overview of the game that made students laugh, history teachers weep and the people who weren’t your friends suffer at the hands of slanderous tombstones.

You could begin the game as a banker, a carpenter or a farmer and the choice you made dictated how much money you had at the beginning of the game. If you chose to be a farmer, you got the most points — if and when you finished the game — but you were wise to save all your money for headstones, because your party was damn sure gonna be paralyzed by bad water, broken wagons, sparse grass and more snakebites than the off-Broadway revival of Antony and Cleopatra. Bankers got the fewest points at the end, but you could afford enough food to make it through the entire journey, and you finished secure in the knowledge that games where points were the ultimate goal went out of vogue with leg warmers and Bel Biv Devoe.

Starting out from Independence, Mo., you proceeded along a more or less predetermined route towards the Oregon Territory, stopping only for genuinely life-altering events. Rivers, much to my extreme frustration, were life altering. You had to get across them somehow, and the options were limited to fording, caulking your wagons or bribing the Indians with smallpox-laden clothing. Caulking more or less worked, but there was always that 10-second period where you held your breath as if everything in your sad little life depended on making it across that deep blue something.

Fording usually resulted in the loss of half your party, clothing, and bullets, but it brought up one of the best parts of the game: the tombstones. Everyone who played the game afterwards could read and mock. Not only was it fun for personal vendettas (name your party leader after someone you hate, give them one ox and start fording), but the epitaph option assured that everyone using the computer after you would know that “Kelly Winnet is a ho.”

But the good times didn’t stop at potential harassment suits. Since the program assumed that no one would buy enough food to last them until Oregon, it foolishly gave you a gun, bullets and what appeared to be a stormtrooper uniform, and ordered you to hunt your food “just like the real pioneers.” Following this advice to a tee, I made sure to bring down three or four 1,000-pound buffalo with every turn of hunting. My little 4-bit man was only able to carry 100 pounds of food back to the wagon, leaving the plains littered with rotting corpses. Still, it gave me a sort of satisfaction to know that because of me the only buffalo my grandkids would ever see would be on the helmets of a sub-par football team.

As fun as it was to destroy an entire ecosystem, the most nailbiting aspect of the journey came when you slapped your party on a raft and floated down the mighty Columbia, relying on your quick reflexes to avoid rocks, capsizing and Ned Beatty. Reaching Oregon, you were rewarded with a screen shot that looked remarkably like every other locale on your God-forsaken journey, and (if you were lucky), a place in the Oregon Top 10.

Despite the game’s simplicity, though, I’d be lying if I said we didn’t learn valuable things from it. For example, whenever one of my friends starts whining about a “broken leg” or “dysentery,” I tell him to suck it up. After all, when he dies, it means an extra three pounds of food a day for me.
The Mandrake is a wild, bawdy comedy full of crude jokes and innuendo written by Niccolo Machiavelli centuries ago. Yes, the same Machiavelli who wrote the ultimate treatise on totalitarian government also wrote this play about a guy just trying to get laid. The Mandrake, which opened Wednesday at Washington Hall and runs through this weekend, doesn’t exactly derive its appeal from intellectual themes.

"It’s vulgar, immoral and blasphemous. It’s a man’s show, and it’s very funny," says junior Katie Kertez, who plays Sostrata, the heroine’s mother.

The play follows the young gentleman Callimaco in his quest to sleep with the beautiful Lucrezia. The fact that Lucrezia is married to the dim-witted and much older Nicia doesn’t stop Callimaco from pursuing his lust, er, love. Upon discovering the couple’s infertility, he devises a plan involving mandrake root to obtain what he wants. The translation used in this Mainstage production was done by Wallace Shawn, best know for delivering the line "Inconceivable!" in The Princess Bride. Shawn did his best to ensure that every dirty joke and sexual innuendo written by Machiavelli in 1518 comes out loud and clear today.

The play is based loosely on another Italian story, The Rape of Madonna Lucrezia. Written while Machiavelli was exiled, The Mandrake satirizes many of the author’s contemporaries. The stock characters and barely believable plot line also poke fun at other plays, politicians and stereotypes of the time. Notable examples include the money-hungry clergyman who sells forgiveness and the lusty, overbearing widow with a big voice and a bigger behind.

Originally presented at a family wedding of Machiavelli’s patron, the powerful Borgia family, The Mandrake is regularly performed at Italian drama festivals. This Mainstage production is its first performance on campus. The Film, Television and Theatre department faculty chose the play to give students, performers and the audience a different kind of dramatic experience. “It’s a big divergence from what I normally do,” says director Siiri Scott, also an FIT faculty member. “I tend to stick with realism. This is presentation versus representational." The play’s broad humor, ornate staging, and the fact that it isn’t Shakespeare makes it especially distinct from the other plays in the Mainstage production lineup this season.
In keeping with its Renaissance origin and style of comedy, everything about the production is big, broad and larger than life. A $50,000 stage rented from the Summer Shakespeare program places the play in a world of Crayola-worthy hues and sets the tone for the rest of the production. "It's the most bombastic set Mainstage has seen," says junior Tom Conner, who plays Callimaco.

Opulent costumes created by Richard E. Donnelly and actors chosen for their ability to play the comedy's broad characters add to its overall "bigger is better" effect. "It's carried by lavishness. It's funny and lively," Scott says.

Because the plot is so simple, the actors' understanding of their characters becomes especially important. Sophomore T.J. McNally explains how he adapted to playing Siro, Callimaco's servant: "Every night one person would get five minutes to make me do whatever they want. One night the whole cast got one minute each."

Junior Sean Nelson takes a somewhat more internal approach to playing the fawning Lugurio: "I well up all my anger and use that to push me along." In order to portray the single-minded lust of Callimaco, junior Tom Conner says, "I picture someone gorgeous, beautiful and use that visual. I go from personal experience."

Some roles required more physical adjustments than changes of character. "I put on a lisp," senior Jeff Eyerman, who portrays Nicia, states. "My character is basically an 80 year-old man. I hike up my pants, and that's basically it." Junior Katie Kertez had to warm up her "big, booming, manly voice" and learn to "stick (her) butt out" in order to play Sostrata. On playing the part of Lucrezia, Holy Cross student Amanda Greco says: "I play the most beautiful girl in the world. My character is very naive, immature, so I spend a lot of time in hysterics, mostly whining and crying."

Scott doesn't want the audience to take away any particular message from the production. "It does what it will," she says, "It's not hardcore about one thing and one thing only. I want people to come out enlivened and excited."

The cast had their own ideas about what in the play would appeal to Notre Dame students and other members of the audience.

"Sex, obviously. Kids love sex jokes," Eyerman says. "It's cheap, on campus, and you'll probably have to come for an English class. It will make it seem as if you are a cultured individual."

"It's short and funny," Nelson adds. "There's lots of sex; you might as well call it The Penis Monologues."

The Mandrake stands on its own as a comedy — some cast members put the humor on par with an Adam Sandler movie — and should prove to be a wild departure from more mundane productions. T.J. McNally sums up the show succinctly: "You get in, get your laughs, and get out. Nobody dies, and there's a statue of a naked man. Everybody gets what they want."

Performances of The Mandrake will run from Wednesday, October 9 through Saturday, October 12 at 7:30 p.m. and Sunday, October 13 at 2:30 p.m. in Washington Hall. Regular price tickets are $10, senior citizen tickets are $9, and all student tickets are $7 for reserved seats. Tickets are available at the door or in advance at the LaFortune Student Center Box Office. For Mastercard or Visa orders, call 631-8128.
The Art of the Matter

Art students explain why the all-nighters are worth it, desk jobs are overrated and the future is wide open

A PICTURE'S WORTH Senior Annie Nagengast prepares equipment to print her photos.

CAROLYN SWEENEY

On any given evening, as the rest of South Quad darkens and students call it a night, the windows in Riley Hall glow on 'till early morning. Quiet music drifts through the halls as art majors hunch over easels and tables, pushing oil paints around canvases and molding damp clay into graceful curves. The life of an art major clearly is not typical at this professionally-minded school, and often, most students' only impression of the artists in their midst is that they tend to smoke a lot on the steps of Riley. But, once inside, past the steps, a very different and refreshing lifestyle is immediately apparent. These people aren't business majors, and they have no problem with that.

"I won't feel like a failure when I leave here without a job in Chicago at an accounting firm in May," senior BFA major Annie Nagengast says. "For us, as art majors, there's no set plan — we could end up with business jobs, or we could be doing something totally different. I don't set strict boundaries for myself, or say I want to work in this sized firm, or that city, because that's not how I think about my future."

Art majors can pursue either a BA or a BFA as undergraduates. The BFA program requires 66 credit hours instead of the 36 needed for a BA, and is virtually the honors program for art students. BA students, on the other hand, can take advantage of the fewer requirements to double major in a non-art subject. Regardless of which degree they pursue, art students, as well as the writers and musicians over in O'Shaughnessy and Crowley, face a common question from relatives, friends and even themselves: "What are you going to do with this?"

The post-graduate benefits of an arts degree indeed are anything but certain, as grads find themselves in a variety of situations after leaving ND. "One girl from last year just wanted to teach high school art, so she's doing that," Nagengast says. "Another BFA girl is in Colorado with a regular day job and doing art after hours. Another's at grad school in San Francisco. Another's in Chicago and started as a photo assistant, and now gets a lot of important freelance work. A kid from a few years ago is out in NY and is the creative director for a sports magazine, and there are a few at Whirlpool doing advertising and product development."

Other arts alumni have similar stories. Kara Zuaro, a 2001 grad, double majored in film and English, and was involved with the Student Film Festival, Scholastic magazine, the Sophomore Literary Festival, the Juggler and two literary radio shows. After graduation, she moved back home to New York to write and listen to music and be an artist. But that didn't exactly happen.

"The sad part of the story is that when I graduated, even though I had all this stuff on my resume, I still couldn't get a job. I temped until November, and then landed a horrible corporate secretarial position," Zuaro says.

Though her story might seem heartbreaking, Zuaro insists that it's not. In fact, she views it as almost a necessary rite of passage. "There's nothing wrong with struggling for a few years after college," she says. "It's romantic in a way." And things do get better. Currently working at an agency that connects lecturers with organizations by day, Kara still writes at night, exhibiting a common double-life trend among arts grads.

"My job is what makes it possible for me to live where I do and write on the side. In a
couple of weeks I get my first big feature at the College Music Journal, which is a well-respected national publication. It pays virtually no money, but I love it. I've met almost all of my favorite bands, get free CDs and to go to shows for free," she says. From a collegiate perspective, her life seems glamorous, and her e-mails say things like, "Sorry it's been a while — I've been hanging out with bands from Georgia all weekend."

"However, if you had talked to me just a few months ago, I would've been crying," she says. "After graduation, you're in a weird spot where you're smart but you need job experience, and have to start at low positions, but you can get past it."

"Getting past it" often requires months of grunt work, or, for frustrated souls, defection from the business world for less ordinary environments, that are more conducive to the contemplative life. Zuaro talks not only of English major friends with publishing jobs in New York, but of others who are volunteering in Chile, a PLS grad who bought a house in Missouri and teaches fly-fishing, and another Arts and Letters grad who's a carpenter-in-training in Washington, DC.

Joanie Mendenhall, a 2000 music and English grad, works at Random House in New York, and her experiences echo Zuaro's. Her path from graduation to the real world also has been anything but direct. "My experiences in corporate publishing have been quite varied," she explains. "It's tons of work and ounces of pay. It's lots of free books and new book-loving friends. It's New York City. It's stacks of paper work. It's a real live Steinbeck talking to you on the phone. It's hoping you'll find that life-changing submission in today's mail. It's incredibly draining and incredibly cool. In all honesty, my arts background didn't prepare me for any of this.

"But really — could anything have? College ended and I wanted to read books and write songs. So that's what I do."

Liz Lang graduated with a BFA in 2002, and is an example of a perhaps straighter shot to success than is typical in the art world. "I moved to Chicago last August without a job and with the vague notion that I'd be a freelancer — whatever that was," she says. "I started working for commercial photographers in Chicago as a freelance assistant and basically worked for a bunch of different people, setting up lights and equipment, building sets, loading and running film, testing shots..."
and marketing myself all along. I sent out 200 letters almost every month trying to get my name out there, and a year later I definitely see results.”

She’s now on the producing side of the industry. “Producing, as compared to assisting, is more a behind-the-scenes job. I hire the assistants now, and I still make my own photographs. I hire the stylists, the hair and makeup artists, cast the talent and models, estimate and budget the jobs, deal with the art and creative directors at the ad or marketing firms, as well as the clients.”

Current art students accept that quick success like Lange’s and years of struggles are equally possible come May. They anticipate the unknown, and not unhappily. “It’s career fair time and everything and I’m not freaking out,” Nagengast says. “With the way the economy is, I think everybody’s a little more open to everything. You can be a waitress, and make art on the side and never sell it, but you’re still an artist.”

Current seniors look forward to the type of life, ups and downs and all, that Zuaro, Lang and Mendenhall currently are living. “I just need to go somewhere, take some time, and make art outside of a university, or a class or any setting with all these other considerations and deadlines,” Nagengast says.

“I’ve said I just want to go back to Montana and, you know, work on the golf course and run a beer cart, and the professors say, ‘That sounds great. Just make sure you’re making art,’ ” says BFA major Stephanie Hanna, Nagengast’s roommate. “It’s really hard to finally say, ‘I’m an artist.’ I guess the true test will be once we graduate, to see if we keep creating.”

Their eagerness for the future doesn’t overshadow their appreciation of the fact that this year perhaps is the last one, at least for a while, guaranteed to be full of plentiful hours to dedicate to art. Their classes spill over into daily life, as Nagengast and Hanna live together in an apartment that is clearly home to creative souls. Two of Nagengast’s sculptures are displayed on a shelf in the kitchen — one, an amorphous white arc, and the other a replica of a cereal bowl on a tray. Hanna made the table on the other side of the room, a tall wooden structure with graceful legs. Their walls are covered in unique photos and tapestries — not the beer paraphernalia strewn across most college walls. Talking to them makes it even more obvious that they do not, or cannot, separate their art from the rest of their lives. “I’ve had to set my alarm for 4:30 in the morning so I could get up and shoot the sunrise,” Nagengast says. “I’m sleeping in my clothes and running shoes, just went to bed two hours ago. For what else do you get up at 4 a.m. so you can capture the right light?”

The success stories of grads like Zuaro, Lang and Mendenhall, as well as the strength of ND’s art faculty and program, however small, offer continuing reassurance that the long nights are worth it.

“I don’t think there’s a professor in Riley who I don’t know,” Nagengast says. “You walk around barefoot, with crazy makeup on for some photo shoot, and it’s all normal, and everyone mingles. They do anything from give you awesome recommendations for grad school to help you assemble a portfolio and resumes and apply for grants.”

Zuaro agrees that the support system within ND’s art community is key, and not necessarily common. “ND was great because of the networking. If you went somewhere else like NYU, you’ll know more people in the city, but there’s not the camaraderie — it seems that they compete more with each other.”

Hanna highlights yet another benefit of studying art at ND, after spending a year at the Art Institute of Portland. “I realized that I missed the campus, a liberal arts atmosphere and being able to take philosophy and a million other courses, because I wasn’t learning anything except art. And what are you going to make art about if you’re not reading and learning new ideas?”

Lange agrees. “Our program is obviously very fine art-based and my job now is much more technically-based, but the education...
What is every college student's favorite word? Why, "free," of course! You won't have to spend a dime on any of the events on this calendar. Whether you're craving the arts or just some good competition, Coming Distractions has you covered. Don't forget to e-mail your event submissions to scholast@nd.edu (All submissions are subject to Scholastic approval.)

What: Twister and other assorted board games  
When: Whenever  
Where: You dorm room or any place four to six players can fit comfortably. (In that case, probably not your dorm room.)  
How much: Free  
Why: Just because you're in college doesn't mean you can't revert to the carefree days of childhood. Have your parents send you some of your favorite games and play until the wee hours of the morning.

What: International Film Series: Profundo carmesi  
When: October 15, 7 p.m.  
Where: Hesburgh Center for International Studies, Auditorium  
How much: Free  
Why: Set in northern Mexico in the 1940's, Profundo carmesi (Deep Crimson) tells the story of the "Lonely Hearts Killers," a criminal couple who made wealthy American widows their victims. Part of the film series "Looking Out, Looking In: Latino and Latin American Perspectives," the film will look at violence in Mexamérica and might just make you think twice before resorting to the singles ads.

What: ND Express Billiards  
When: Mondays through Thursdays, 11 a.m. to 6 p.m. and 9 p.m. to 11 p.m., Fridays and Saturdays, 8:30 p.m. to midnight  
Where: LaFortune  
How much: Free  
Why: Billiards evolved from a lawn game similar to croquet that was played in northern Europe in the 15th century. It was the first sport to have a world championship game. According to the Billiard Congress of America, billiard champions have the highest average age of any sport - 35.6 years. And pool is one of the safest sports in the world! I think ND needs a billiards team.

What: Drop-in Badminton  
When: Fridays 7 p.m. to 10 p.m., Saturdays 9 p.m. to 11 p.m.  
Where: Rolfs Sports Recreation Center, Court 2  
How much: Free  
Why: Something to remind you of summer's backyard barbeques, or maybe grade school P.E.

What: Echoes of Erin  
When: October 11, 7 p.m.  
Where: JACC  
How much: Free  
Why: Comhaltas, an Irish traditional music and dance group, will be stopping at ND on its tour of North America. The group of 16 will entertain fans both before and after the Pittsburgh pep rally. There's nothing like a little Irish merriment to bolster your spirits or your school pride.
I spent much of the last year working for corporate Japan, which nearly drove me to dive off the Brooklyn Bridge. Don't get me wrong, I wouldn't have lasted half as long in the clutches of corporate America. I was thankful for the language barrier. Combined with my English and film production degree, it allowed me to create imaginary subtitles as I gazed at my superiors, who shot Japanese back and forth like Ping-Pong. This kept me vastly entertained for months of stuffing envelopes. Plus, we had an unlimited supply of green tea in the kitchen. What more could a recent Arts & Letters grad hope for?

Unfortunately, what was supposed to be an easy day job to fund my writing career quickly became the secretarial job from hell, or Tokyo, depending on how you look at it. It started out innocently enough. The first time I met my Japanese boss, I told him where I went to school, and he asked me if I saw the movie about the hunchback. “No, I do not mean France,” I said, slowly. “I went to the Notre Dame in Indiana.”

He smiled and said, “Ah, Rudy!” I knew we were going to get along just fine.

Despite the fact that my interaction with the higher powers of my company was generally limited to their nods and my awkward head-bops, the Notre Dame thing designated me as the gal who got to single-handedly run five divisions of the corporate communications department without a raise.

Writing personal correspondence for one of the highest-ranking execs in America was fun, as were the lunch breaks when the elderly Japanese staff would corner me in the kitchen and ask me why hamburgers were so large in America.

Writing personal correspondence for one of the highest-ranking execs in America was fun, as were the lunch breaks when the elderly Japanese staff would corner me in the kitchen and ask me why hamburgers were so large in America. (“Do you think the big hamburger look more gorgeous?”) But you know, when combined with 10-hour days of making travel arrangements, faxing documents that I couldn’t read and updating online calendars, these cute cultural exchanges weren’t that funny.

All joking aside, though, however bitter I may have been about the menial labor I was burdened with, I did learn a lot at this job. Long nights of sound editing in the attic of O’Shaughnessy trained me to appreciate the metered Japanese that I heard all day, spoken like percussion, without the sing-songy inflections of my native English. I spent lunch breaks with Japanese literature. I tried shrimp shumai and sweets made with beans. At times, I hoped to find the strength to climb the corporate ladder to where no American woman has gone before. But I’ve always known that I wasn’t cut out for a life of long hours, suits and cubicles.

Let’s face it. I was even artsier than the average Arts & Letters kid. I didn’t comb my hair or eat red meat. I changed my pants possibly once a week, sniffed during foreign films and went to literary readings for fun. All I ever wanted was to live in New York City, but in order to afford an apartment in my favorite Brooklyn neighborhood, I needed the sort of cash that freelance writing just wasn’t going to provide.

So I work full-time and make time to write. I started small, interviewing little-known musicians for indie rock webzines, and moved up to reviewing records for magazines you can get at Barnes & Noble (if you know where to look.) Though I landed a full-time position at a well-respected speakers’ bureau, I’m not making enough money to enjoy the city’s finer points out of my own pocket. Thanks to creative thinking and a little luck, though, I’m presently expensing checks at bars and restaurants and getting paid to write up entertainment profiles for an internet directory.

When the going gets tough, I rush out of work into a beat-up Jeep filled with my friends. We strip off our suit jackets, crowded like quintet Clark Kents in a phone booth on wheels, but we change into hooded sweatshirts instead of capes. We fly up 5th Avenue to catch an anarchist punk-rock show at a little liberal arts college in Bronxville. The band is called Against Me! and their opener is a folk song spiked with electric guitars. It’s called “What We Worked For,” and it gives us something to think about on the subway the next morning.

I do my best to measure my days in sights and smells and tastes and sounds, rather than counting the hours that I spend at the office. I find my Zen in pockets of air as I walk down the street, in the thick sandalwood smoke of a sidewalk incense vendor, the salty stench of fish near an outdoor market, the breath outside a Laundromat, the puff of air that passes with a woman in pointed shoes and reminds me of my old roommate’s perfume.

In a memory fresh as yesterday, I see her in our freshman dorm room, jumping through a cloud of her scent, into work and love and the dizziness of the future.
What We Worked For by Kara S. Zuaro

I spent much of the last year working for corporate America. For one of the highest-ranking execs in America, I was thankful for the language barrier. Combined with the limited supply of green tea in the kitchen, I was entertained for hours.

When the going gets tough, I rush out of work for a folk song spiked with songy inflections of my native English. I spent lunch breaks when the elderly Japanese staff would corner me in the kitchen and ask me why hamburgers were so large in America.

What We Worked For

Kara Zuaro

Scholastic 2001

20.01 major.

Writing personal correspondence for one of the highest-ranking execs in America was fun, as were the endless Japanese back and forth like ping-pong.

Unfortunately, what was supposed to be an easy day with my superiors, who shot Japanese back and forth like golf, slowly broke with Japanese literature. I tried shrimp sound editing in the attic of the corporate ladder to where no American woman has gone before. But I've always known that I wasn't cut out for a life of long hours, suits and cubicles.

I did my best to measure my days in sights and sounds, rather than counting minutes. When the going gets tough, I rush out of work for a folk song spiked with songy inflections of my native English. I spent lunch breaks when the elderly Japanese staff would corner me in the kitchen and ask me why hamburgers were so large in America.

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subMOVIES

Scooby-Doo

Be afraid. Be kind of afraid.

Scooby, Shaggy, Velma, Fred

Doo Happens

next week

10/10 10 pm
10/11, 10/12 7:30 & 10 pm
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