Divided We Stand
Alumni – Student Relations at Notre Dame
UPCOMING EVENTS:

COMEDIAN!!
DAN CUMMINS
at Legends
October 9th at 10pm!

MOVIES!!
Public Enemies
October 1 - 3
Transformers 2
October 8 - 10

BEST OF ACOUSTICAFE!!
October 1st
10:00pm
Legends

Movies are in 101 DeBarfofo
$3 admission
Thurs: 10pm; Fri. and Sat: 8pm & 10:30pm
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The best thing about working for *Scholastic* is the free food. Another good thing about *Scholastic* is tradition; like the tradition of making freshmen get the food. My freshman year I was banned from food runs after my first attempt. I called the office three times to check orders, was one for six on drink accuracy, and doused myself in Starbucks as I scrambled across the quad for a speedy delivery.

Fast forward three years. Last week, while copy editing Marques Camp’s essay “On Youth,” I wrote my initials in the editor-in-chief box for the first time. In his essay, Camp addresses our obsession with growing up, and I smiled as I read, reminiscing about scalding coffee and an irate executive staff.

Then I got a wake up call from our cover story writer, Associate Editor Courtney Ball.

Ball set out expecting to find a controversy. Much of the coverage from last spring’s commencement ceremony portrayed Notre Dame alumni and current students as bitter enemies, battling for the identity of Notre Dame. What we found was that there is no more of a united front among alumni than there is a consensus among the student body. Thus it became less a story about a battle between alumni and students, more an exploration of the misconceptions on both sides.

The rest of our issue is even more exciting than this year’s MTV VMAs. (cue rimshot)

Not really — but it is definitely more eloquent. Start the semester right and check out news editor Meagan Drapalik’s “How to Schmooze a Professor.” If you already have that figured out, skip ahead to Krishna Surasi’s “What Does Your Double Major Say About You?” to make sure that your self-image is not completely delusional.

Then there is the war zone that was once the JACC, Andy Gray will keep you abreast of renovations in his story “Nip/Tuck: Campus Sports Facilities get a Face-lift.” And, of course, there is always the Gipp.

Enjoy,

Jen Wulf
Editor-in-Chief
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Enjoy,
~Jen Wulf

Editor-in-Chief

MEN with HOPE to bring

In parishes, colleges and universities, in missions in 15 countries, from classrooms to impoverished city streets, Holy Cross priests and brothers have placed their hope in the Cross of Christ and serve as educators in the faith.

holycrossvocations.org
On Youth

An Essay by Marques Camp

This is an essay on youth, and on running.

We spend so much of our lives running away from youth. It is that inexorable and untiring force that trails behind us, like an ominous shadow, waiting for the instant we begin to slow down. We fear that youth will catch us and keep us in its grasp forever.

We start early. We steal our mother’s makeup. We use our father’s razor. We play house. We imitate. We say things like, “When I grow up…”

We continue. We break curfew. We date the bad boy. We become the bad boy. We party. We drink. We experiment. We lie. We cheat. We steal.

All in the name of asserting our independence. All in the name of rejecting our youth and chasing the dream of adulthood. We do it because we think this is what adults are like, and this is how we should be.

We slowly grow older. We grow, as we would hope, wiser. We are not yet nostalgic for our youth because we rationalize it as a period of stupidity, of naïveté, of infinite potential but pervasive aimlessness. We say that we have learned from our mistakes. They are the follies of youth, of a time where we did not know any better.

We grow even older. The pace of our run slowly decreases. We begin to question what the hell we were running from all this time. There comes a moment when we stop and turn around, hoping that our youth has continued on its chase and come to a stop right behind us, waiting to welcome us back. But by the time we turn around, we realize that we were running much too fast, and that youth had stopped its chase long ago.

This sense of nostalgia is oftentimes the sobering realization that we took our youth for granted, that we did not value it enough for what it provided us: imagination and hope and wonder and optimism and curiosity and infinite possibilities and second chances. Despite the forewarnings of our elders, we continue to run toward this vague dream of adulthood as though it possessed the meaning of life when we really had that meaning all along.

We take that turn, and youth is nowhere in sight. So we simply do what we have been doing our entire lives: We run. We don’t know where we’re going, we don’t know where youth went, but we run nonetheless.

For a lucky few, this realization comes at just the right moment, at a moment that would have resulted in a fruitless chase had it come any later. And for those lucky few, they rediscover their youth, if ever so briefly. For many, however, the realization comes far too late, and the only vestiges of youth that remain are grainy photographs, wrinkled and faded love letters and misremembered stories told a thousand times.

Perhaps that is why many of our elders tell us that aging is a humbling experience. We grow wiser, we grow more reflective, but what good are wisdom and reflection when you have little use for them? Wisdom and reflection are thus given as a gift from the old to the young. At times, we are ungrateful for this gift. Our sights are set higher. We think we know everything. We treat this gift as if it were a pair of woolen socks on Christmas. Our elders merely try to keep us warm and to protect us from the cold and harsh winters of adulthood. They merely implore us to treasure our youth, because there will indeed come a time when youth becomes tired of chasing us down and will just decide to stop and disappear into the night.

Eight months from now, I will enter into the world I have been sprinting toward for the last 21 years. We call this the “real world” as if in our youth we lived in an imaginary world, a Neverland. We call this the “real world” because, as the worn cliché goes, reality hits us. No longer is our life segmented into grades and graduations and milestones and birthdays. In our youth our lives were already pre-divided and pre-sorted, but as we stand at the precipice of adulthood we look far out into the horizon and all we see is a blank landscape, giving us freedom to run to our heart’s content. We discover that we have been thrown out into this great unknown all on our own, armed with only this freedom to guide us.

But instead of providing ourselves liberation, we often utilize this “freedom” as a means to conform to what we think we should be. We run simply because everyone else is running, but we never think to ask the people running side by side with us precisely why we are running in the first place.

We are never freer than we are in our youth. In trying to become the adults we should not be, we are demonstrating the children that we are — full of excitement and curiosity and discovery. We are demonstrating the true value of freedom and revealing the true beauty of our youth and of our humanity.

Eight months from now, I will likely have run as far as I will be able, to the point of no return. I can only hope that when I turn around, I can grab youth by the hand so we can run side by side into this brave new world.

The views of this author are not necessarily the views of Scholastic Magazine.
Can Obama Deliver on Health Care?

Scott Hagan

I am not the first president to take up this cause, but I am determined to be the last.

So began President Barack Obama's landmark speech on health care reform last week. Historians should be skeptical of his optimism. In the past century, seven administrations have attempted to bring about universal coverage. The good news, though, is that as of September 15, reform bills have already passed in four of the five Congressional committees, with the final committee ready to approve a bill of its own. Obama could sign a major health care bill by November, but will it fix our broken system?

To be a success, health care reform must address two issues: coverage and costs. In current bills, employers and individuals will be mandated to purchase insurance, which will bring the system close to universal coverage, while subsidies and strong insurance regulations would enable the uninsured to afford coverage regardless of health status. What remains much more contentious, yet equally important, are cost controls to curb runaway spending in our system.

Current bills include three significant cost reforms: the public option, insurance exchanges and the Independent Medicare Advisory Council (IMAC). A strong public plan could lower health care spending by cutting back on unnecessary administrative costs and competing with private insurers. The reality, though, is that no public plan in current proposals would enroll more than 10 million Americans by 2019. Without a substantial market share, the public plan will not yield enough influence to cut costs in any significant way.

While the public plan may not factor significantly into the final proposal, legislators have proposed a more feasible alternative: health insurance exchanges. These exchanges let citizens purchase insurance, public or private, in regional pools that offer simplified comparisons of health care plans. By pooling risk and providing better regulation of insurers, insurance exchanges are a crucial step toward improving an individual market that is currently the most expensive and difficult way to buy insurance. If opened to all citizens, exchanges could provide even more savings by introducing competition between insurers in our largely employer-based system.

The most important cost control measure in Obama's plan is the IMAC. The current system allows congressmen, with little expertise in health care and lobbyist funding from the health care industry, to set the amount of money Medicare pays to providers. The result is a payment system that rewards hospitals delivering high-cost, wasteful care. Evidence suggests private insurance companies mimic these payment rates. Fundamentally changing the way Medicare pays health care providers could produce systemic cost savings. This is where this council comes into play. With IMAC, a panel of health care experts would craft Medicare's payment schemes independently of Congress. Rarely discussed in news coverage, IMAC is potentially the most important step in reducing health care costs.

Obama's proposal features many improvements over our current system. The health insurance exchanges and IMAC have major potential for reducing overall costs, while mandates and subsidies would bring the system close to universal coverage. Obama may not be the last president to orchestrate a health care overhaul, but his reforms would make important steps towards a more equitable, higher quality health care system.

Scott Hagan, an '08 alum, serves as Federal Policy Liaison for the Vanderbilt Chapter of the American Medical Student Association.

Hungering for Gender Diversity

Molly Kring

On a campus with so many walking success stories, I find it incredible that these same people suffer from what the media has recently termed a "semi-eating disorder." This involves an unhealthy, obsessive attitude towards exercise, dieting and body image that can easily become a full-fledged disorder in the course of a semester. I can count at least seven friends who have sought help at Notre Dame's University Counseling Center (UCC) for eating disorders and each of them still struggles with related issues to this day. And they are not alone. The UCC reports eating concerns as one of the top reasons for student visits. Nationally, approximately eight million women and one million men suffer from eating disorders, not including those on the verge of developing one.

If you do not personally know one of the multitude of women at Notre Dame with a distorted body image, look no further than the girls on the elliptical for an hour every day at Rolfs who record their weight afterwards or those in the dining halls that carry trays containing solely a salad that could hardly be considered a snack. While diet and exercise are clearly health-promoting habits, when fueled by negative body image and practiced to a point of obsession, they reverse the very work they should promote. A 2007 National Institute for Mental Health survey found that about one-third of college girls in the country suffer from some kind of "disordered eating" habits. And at Notre Dame, I would guess the numbers are significantly higher.

Notre Dame women have more odds stacked against them than the average college girl. An overwhelming percentage of our homogenous campus' population falls into the high risk category for developing an eating disorder: white, middle to upper class female with perfectionist tendencies. Some studies also note a lack of close male friends as an additional risk factor. And this possible addition is where Notre Dame women are hit hard. These already high-risk women are placed in single-sex residence halls with other girls striving for thinness, acceptance and control at a tumultuous and vulnerable time in their lives. The less than ideal gender relations at our University encourage girls to have girl friends and guys to stick with guys. And the consequent single-sex tables that are an all-too-common presence in our dining halls allow girls to compare their meals to those of their friends. The competition begins and the obsession spreads. If the desire to be thinner is not already present as a freshman, its acceptance as a viable, if not necessary, mindset among a girl's initially all-female peer group will take care of that.

While this underground culture of thinness must be considered in light of the media's narrow definition of what is "beautiful" and a lack of education about what "healthy" looks like, it is undeniable that Notre Dame women face an additional challenge in being surrounded by similarly high-risk women at a university with strained gender relations that proffers excessive exercise and body consciousness as the norm. While strides are being made (i.e. the "Thin" exhibit in the Snite Museum and the annual Edith Stein conference), freshmen girls are still indoctrinated into a culture of thinness and obsession that is only exacerbated by single sex residence halls.

The views expressed in these columns are not necessarily the views of Scholastic Magazine.
Check out our selection of NATURAL & HEALTHY SNACKS in the Huddle Mart

Featuring items that are VEGAN
VEGETARIAN ORGANIC HEALTHY GLUTEN FREE WHEAT FREE DAIRY FREE NUT FREE

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HOW TO
Schmooze a Professor

Meagan Drapalik

Between football season, fleeting nice weather and beginning of the year procrastination, classes may have already fallen by the wayside for some. But before you have to resort to sending your professor late night e-mails about your roommate eating your Econ homework or actually writing your FYC paper, it's time to brush up on your schmooze.

1 Preemptive strike. "Stop by an office hour before you run into trouble so that you develop a rapport with your professor beforehand and when you do run into something you don't understand, it's an easier conversation to have," First Year Advisor Elly Brenner says.

2 Betty Crocker. Wow your Orgo professor with the chemical reactions that go on in the baking of chocolate chip cookies. Your finance professor will surely invest in you and your poppyseed muffins. Even an unyielding philosophy professor will understand your viewpoint if it's paired with a nice batch of brownies.

3 Details, details. Know that your theology professor is a triple-vente-extra-hot-Americano kind of guy? "Accidentally" order two. Convinced that you may have a distant relative with your professor's last name? Bond over a family tree.

4 The cheerleader. Become your professor's biggest fan. Be sure to vigorously nod along with everything he says in class. Vehemently challenge people who oppose her in discussion. Write papers that glowingly praise your professor's research.

5 "What Not to Wear." Imitation may, indeed, be the sincerest form of flattery. "Wear a tweed jacket with elbow pads to class," senior and veteran schmoozer Alex Gorrell says.
Curbed at Corby’s

New taxi cab regulations affect students’ rides home from local bar on Lasalle Street

Kerry Sullivan

This semester, a new off-campus living situation may not be the only change in some Notre Dame seniors’ lives. Students over 21 will also have to cope with another adjustment: taxi cabs are no longer allowed to park outside Corby’s, a popular bar on LaSalle Avenue.

Robert Lundgard, manager of Express ABC Cab Company, says the majority of taxi cab regulations are the same from last year — the only new change surrounds Corby’s Irish Pub.

“[Cab drivers] are no longer allowed to wait outside Corby’s. They give us a ticket if we’re sitting outside,” Lundgard says.

Fifth-year senior Chris Hall says that he was not surprised that these new regulations are being enforced.

“[LaSalle] is a two-lane street, and the cabs used to park on the side of the road, which technically isn’t allowed, so [the new rules] really don’t surprise me at all,” Hall says.

Hall also says that these new regulations may not impact the students who live close to the bar, but may have a larger impact on those students living on campus who want to spend their evening at Corby’s. “Once kids realize that it will be hard to get back to campus from Corby’s, it may affect both Corby’s business and the students that go there,” Hall says.

Lundgard agrees, suggesting that the university, South Bend and Corby’s find a solution so that cabs can still drive students home.

“I think that the city and Corby’s are going to have to arrange a cab stand or work something out with the university,” Lundgard said.

Hall is a bit weary after hearing these new rules and is now thinking about planning his nights accordingly.

“I like Corby’s and I like to go there, but now knowing that cabs can’t wait outside may make me think twice about going or cause me to have a friend that can give me a ride,” Hall says.

Resilient students, however, can still have a great time at Corby’s, as they always have. Although cab drivers cannot wait outside the bar, there are still plenty of ways to get back to campus. Lundgard suggests finding a specific cab driver who is willing to come pick up students.

“Cab drivers are still allowed to give students their personal information, [allowing students to get home safe]” Lundgard says.
Call it a rebuilding year. Football pep rallies did not have an all-star season last year. Student attendance steadily declined. Students and alumni commonly used words like “spiritless” and “boring” to describe the events, and Sorin College decided to boycott them altogether.

“They made students wait around too much, and they made it PG when it should be about going crazy,” senior Aidan McKiernan says. Last year, McKiernan helped organize a hall boycott against the pep rallies as Sorin president. “It’s too much of a production. It should be about having fun with the team and fans.”

With the usual pep rally venue, the Joyce Center (JACC), closed this semester for renovations, university administration has decided to experiment with the rally’s format and location.

“We all realized that this would be something of a transitional year for rallies due to the absence of the Joyce Center,” director of football game-day operations Mike Seamon says.

“Since the renovation and expansion of the Joyce Center’s Purcell Pavilion made it impossible to hold rallies there this fall, we decided to take this opportunity to try a variety of formats to determine what, if any, ideas might be carried forward in future years. We’ll take stock in everything that happens this year when we begin to make plans for next fall,” he says.

Some changes amount to little more than a new location. Seamon says for most games, the pep rally will become the “Rally on the Green,” a gathering on the lawn south of the DeBartolo Performing Arts Center (DPAC) that will include the band, cheerleaders, the leprechaun, representatives from the football team and guest speakers. Exceptions include the USC pep rally, which is tentatively
scheduled for Notre Dame Stadium, and the final Connecticut pep rally, which will be held at the newly finished Purcell Pavilion.

Other changes are more noticeable and encourage greater student involvement. This year was the first time the Dillon Hall Pep Rally was incorporated into official events. Keith Ruehlmann, a senior who organized this year’s Dillon Pep Rally, says head football coach Charlie Weis had the idea of combining the opening Nevada rally with the signature hall event, known for its comedic skits and stage-diving rector.

“Dillon was obviously flattered by the offer and took it up immediately,” Ruehlmann says.

“The most difficult change to the script was incorporating the football team, band, cheerleaders, pom squad, and everyone. Also knowing there would be an audience of alumni and kids, we had to take that into account when deciding what we put on stage,” he says.

The audience numbered in the thousands, Ruehlmann says, and was the largest of any Dillon pep rally to date.

“[Father Paul Doyle, the Dillon rector] has since called it one of the finest hours in Dillon Hall’s history, which I consider a huge honor,” he says.

“Students enjoyed having the team right there in front of them, and a couple of players even stage dived into our Dillon freshman, which was really cool to see.”

This year also featured a student-only pep rally in Stepan Center the Thursday night before sending the football team to Michigan.

In an e-mail sent to students, the event was billed as “a throwback to the old-school rallies when thousands of riotous fans would pack together like sardines, toilet-paper and effigies would fly through the air amongst a raging sea of students, and a deafening roar would fill the entire building.”

Students packed into Stepan with the band and football team. Unlike the more staged home rallies, which can last over an hour and a half, the Michigan send-off was scheduled only for 30 to 45 minutes. The event did not feature any of the student contests or musical performances that usually precede the football team’s entrance, and was hosted by the leprechaun instead of Alumni Association director Chuck Lennon. Speakers were much less restrained, and their uncensored comments electrified the crowd. “Spiritless” could not be used to describe this pep rally.

Student reaction after the Michigan send-off seemed positive. Students repeatedly said they were glad they attended the rally and were looking forward to similar events.

McKiernan sent Scholastic the following e-mail immediately after the Michigan send-off: “I just got back from the pep rally and it was everything we ever wanted. Perfect. Quote me.”
Rumor has it the castle in the film Shrek is designed after our own Hesburgh Library. And the South facade of the building, the mural of “Touchdown Jesus”, is one of the most recognizable university landmarks in the country. But despite the glory of the mosaic on the outside, the hallowed halls of Hesburgh are lacking in the eyes of many faculty and staff on campus.

According to the Association of Research Libraries, the library ranks 49th in the number of volumes added per year, 56th in the total number of volumes and 65th in the size of professional staff. Some students and professors have demanded more from Notre Dame’s prestigious library in terms of new spaces to learn and additional research material.

“Notre Dame is a place that never settles for mediocrity,” Student Body Vice President Cynthia Weber says. Weber is a member of the Hesburgh Library Renovation Committee. “I think everyone involved [in the renovation] believes that the Hesburgh Library can excel more,” she says.

Phase one renovations, completed in 2002, included the installment of compact shelving, expansion of special collections and university telecommunications, and the movement of the Government Documents collection to the lower level.

“Several years ago when we renovated the lower level, we [created] an environment with collaborative spaces, group study rooms, and a place for serious study and research,” Denise Shorey, Associate Director for User Services at the Hesburgh Library, says.

The past renovations led to a deeper push to continue to update the rest of the library by establishing consequent phases.

“Our goals include enhancing usable space and creating new destinations for scholarship and research,” Shorey says. “This 45-year-old building needs to be upgraded with more power and technology to support the needs and resources of the Notre Dame research community.”

Renovations for phase two include new lighting and furniture for the first and second floor. Starting within the next two years, 56,000 square feet of the first floor and the entire second floor will be refurbished. To facilitate this project, Notre Dame has hired the firm Shepley Bulfinch, who is currently creating specific plans for the project.

Despite the focus on the technologies, furniture and study areas, some students and faculty realized that one renovation had not been assessed — an update to the book collection. As students and faculty became more aware of the renovations that were occurring at the Hesburgh Library, they took action.

“We have had many discussions with members of the faculty and student body who have signed the petitions circulating around campus. Each person has expressed a desire to see the library equipped with resources, especially subject specialists and other experts, space for the print collections and library services,” Shorey says.

The student petition highlights the areas of the library that students felt were insufficient compared to other university libraries. David Morris, a graduate student at Notre Dame, took the reins on the petition project.

“It is no coincidence that many of the universities we consider to be the best in the world — Harvard and Yale, Oxford and Cambridge — have some of the largest academic libraries in the world,” Morris says. “Notre Dame doesn’t need the world’s largest library, but...we shouldn’t have to settle for having a library collection that only ranks 56th nationally.”

As a result of making the student body aware of the Hesburgh Library renovations, about 1,200 students and 200 faculty members signed the petition. The petition calls the university to recognize our “Catholic intellectual tradition” and focus attention on building a collection and resources that reflect that emphasis.

The petition advocates adding up to 300,000 acquisitions over the next decade to make up for the gap and then adding 150,000 a year after that. This kind of development would necessitate a $25 million increase in available budget annually and more professional staff who are experts in specific subjects and can assist faculty in the undergraduate and graduate programs.

“Will Notre Dame assume a role of leadership in helping the liberal arts to flourish, when all too often other universities have allowed them to wither?” Morris asks. “Instead of focusing on the trees, this is the forest we need to be looking at. The stakes are much higher than just books and librarians.”

Weber echoes this belief that cultivating Notre Dame’s library is both necessary and achievable.

“Notre Dame is a place committed to the education of the mind, body and heart,” Weber says. “I think it is clear that Notre Dame is seeking to nourish all three of these things, particularly in the context of a community of scholarship.”
The mural of the landmarks in the country. But despite the hallowed halls of Hesburgh are lacking in the eyes of many faculty and staff on campus.

The number of volumes added per year, 56th in Notre Dame's prestigious library in terms of the size of professional staff. The total number of volumes and 65th in new spaces to learn and additional research for material. Cynthia Weber says. Weber is a member of the Hesburgh Library Renovation Committee. According to the Association of Research Universities the library that students felt were insufficient and creating new destinations for scholarship power and technology to support the needs and resources of the Notre Dame research body.
Dodgeball Tournament
Where: Bookstore basketball courts
When: Thursday, 9/17, 8:00 p.m.
What: Tournament sponsored by the class of 2012. Proceeds go to the Right to Play Foundation.

Rally On The Green
Where: Irish Green
When: Friday, 9/18, 6:30 p.m.
What: Pep rally behind DPAC

Earth Days
Where: Browning Cinema
When: Thursday 9/24, 6:30 & 9:30 p.m. and Friday 9/25, 9:30 p.m.
What: Documentary on the environmental movement
Women's Soccer Vs Depaul
Where: Alumni Stadium
When: Friday, 9/18, 7:30 p.m.

Men's Soccer Vs Louisville
Where: Alumni Stadium
When: Friday, 9/25, 5:00 p.m.

Thin
Where: Snite Museum
When: Through October 18
What: Photography exhibit on eating disorders

Dominic Go & John Fister Concert
Where: Legends
When: Friday, 10/1, 10:00 p.m.
What: Current and former Undertones perform at Legends
Looking at Lauren Greenfield's "THIN" exhibit in the Snite Museum of Art is an emotional experience. The exhibit combines a display of snapshots of women who are afflicted with eating disorders such as anorexia, bulimia and binge eating with journals and stories that help the two-dimensional images come to life.

According to Valerie Staples, the coordinator of eating disorder services at the University of Notre Dame Counseling Center, the "THIN" exhibit is especially provocative because it takes a topic that is often neglected and places it in focus. "Any medium hits you at an emotional level. You feel something different," Staples says. The viewers are spectators and yet also human in the compassion they feel for the suffering women.

On a campus populated with students known for their unrelenting diligence and perfectionism, eating disorders are not uncommon. According to the University Counseling Center, 10.3 percent of students who sought counseling in the past year indicated that the reason for their visit was because of an eating disorder. This number includes students who struggled with anorexia, binge eating and bulimia.

This topic is also especially challenging in a university environment. "The time in life sets the stage for it to blossom. They are faced with so many changes that it all happens at one time," Staples says.

But for two Notre Dame students whose roommates suffer from eating disorders, the pictures unearth some very real experiences. For these women, "THIN" was especially captivating because it displayed the contrast between passively viewing strangers and actively watching a friend abuse herself. The emotions attached to their experiences transcend the boundary between art and life.

Hillary's roommate was never able to remain in the same position. "She wouldn't sit down very long. She would
get up and walk around just to burn a few calories," Hillary says. She was aware that her roommate felt pressure to make a good impression on her new classmates, but did not immediately realize that her roommate was losing too much weight. She was unable to notice the difference between a girl who was driven to look her best and a girl who was driving herself into danger. Hillary’s roommate was anorexic.

Mariah’s roommate took the opposite approach by mollifying her homesickness with food. “She would cope by eating sweets, which made her feel better,” Mariah says. Rather than talk about her fear and anxiety, Mariah’s roommate spent time alone. She munched on any snacks in the room, even ones that belonged to Mariah. “She had no filter on what she consumed,” Mariah says. Mariah, like Hillary, did not notice immediately that her roommate was sick. “One day I just looked at her and she had ballooned,” Mariah says. Her roommate was a binge eater.

Both Hillary and Mariah felt a sense of guilt after learning that their roommates had disordered eating. Hillary felt a responsibility to help her roommate. “As someone who was around her a lot, I wondered what more could I have done? Should I have helped her more?” Hillary says. Even after realizing that her friend’s disorder was not her fault, Hillary said that she never overcame her feeling of responsibility. “I still had that in the back of my mind,” Hillary says.

Mariah also felt accountable for her roommate’s sickness. “I did feel responsible to a point. We were supposed to look out for each other,” Mariah says.

Yet both girls were supportive during their roommates’ times of crisis. Hillary says she and her roommate would talk about the situation. “I was always supportive when she would talk of efforts of change,” Mariah says. However, their attempts at being supportive did not lessen the emotional culpability.

Perhaps the experiences of Mariah and Hillary are similar to the emotions that flow through the viewers of Lauren Greenfield’s exhibit. The pictures of women remind the observers of sentiments that they find within themselves. For instance, the women portrayed in the display were motivated, although their motivation led them to unhealthy outlets.

Any student like Hillary or Mariah can help their friends if they are suffering from eating disorders. According to Staples, the best way to start is to simply begin by acknowledging that you are watching out for your roommate. You can try to converse with your roommate in a non-threatening way that gives him or her permission to talk freely.

“Go to that person individually. Say, ‘I’m worried about you.’ ‘I’m scared for you.’ Let them know what kinds of changes you have seen. Be specific about what it is that you’ve observed. If it comes out wrong, that’s better than saying nothing,” Staples says.

“Students are usually glad that their roommates called them out,” Staples says. “When they realize that it is a problem for others, that’s a turning point.” When their roommates demonstrate that they are concerned, they may open up more possibilities for assistance. Staples also advises students to encourage their roommate to seek out help, so that they will be able to become healthy again.

For Hillary and Mariah, the sunken eyes or distended stomachs of the women in Lauren Greenfield’s exhibit are a glance into their own realities. But even within those not personally affected by eating disorders, the exhibit evokes disturbing sentiments. Whether the response is longing, guilt, fear, or sadness, viewing “THIN” will provoke feeling.
About halfway through my sophomore year I realized that my days of attending parties where Natty Lite is swilled from iced trashcans were numbered. One day I would have to pay for real beer in real bars, and one day I would have to graduate.

That was two years ago. Last month, as I moved into my first apartment off-campus, I vowed that I would carpe the diem out of my senior year.

Exhibit A: Crash a freshman Dis-O. Though not everyone's idea of a fun night, it has certainly been done in the past. My sidekick (who has requested to remain anonymous) and I, however, went where few seniors have gone before — we crashed it sober.

Mostly it was an accident. It's a Thursday night, you're busy, and before you know it, it's 11:00 p.m. and you're still not housed. In the name of Scholastic, however, Sidekick and I decided to follow through with our plan.

As we stepped out of the car, we were greeted by blaring music and a puddle of vomit that I missed at first, but my left shoe found pretty quickly. As I wobbled outside, trying to clean my shoe without actually touching it, I overheard one of my senior friends use the tried and true pick-up line: “So you're a freshman, huh?” We had arrived.

Sidekick immediately dove into the maelstrom and I briefly lost visual contact. I lingered to hear the outcome of my friend's conversation. Meanwhile, with the decisiveness and accuracy of a bloodhound, Sidekick immediately scouted out the keg. I followed.

The already packed basement reached critical mass as the density of freshman positively correlated with the proximity of the keg. We found a ring of desperate frosh being sized up by the keg-master who was allocating beer based on a complicated equation of clothing yardage, cup size and current inebriation level.

Aware that going out in our clothes from class would put us at a severe disadvantage, Sidekick took matters into her own hands. “KEGSTAND!” Pushing expectant frosh aside, she “stumbled” to the tap and was promptly hoisted by three beer-t-shirted gentlemen.

After the requisite screaming, cheering and hugging, Sidekick and I decided to focus on reconnaissance. Donning alter-egos whose sole modus operandi was to giggle and fall down, we made our way upstairs.

I quickly picked out the frosh staples: The “tired” couple, who sit on the futon because they’re “worn out” from dancing and are actually just waiting for the first break in conversation to suck face. The “bros,” who prefer grunting with other guys in the kitchen to the daunting task of meeting a girl. The “varsity beer-pong” girls, who hog the table and loudly announce every point in case that cute guy in the kitchen is listening. And, my personal favorite, the “wait, did they just do that?” couple. This usually involves a dress that would be too small on a toddler, a push-up bra and a guy with bad balance.

They were all there. And as I pretended to steady myself on Sidekick's shoulder and shoot flirtatious glances at the guys in the kitchen, I wasn't overwhelmed by embarrassment or revulsion (a little revulsion, I did still have puke on my shoe) but, rather, sadness. Here I was, in the middle of one of Notre Dame's most time-honored traditions, realizing that I could never be a part of it again. No matter how many beers we spilled, butts we grabbed, the window had closed and there was no going back. I started to sober up from my feigned drunkenness and without verbally communicating, we both knew it was time to go home.

But then we went to Club 23 and a bunch of alumni bought us drinks — sucks to be underage!

---

_The Animal_
As a Notre Dame student, it’s easy to forget that there is life outside of South Bend. So get off your futon and hop on the Toll Road towards the Red Arrow Highway, Harbor Country or bust! A few things to do when driving beyond Douglas and Edison:

### Climb Mount Baldy in PORTER, IN

Nothing compares to the view atop Mount Baldy, a 126-foot sand dune in the Indiana Dunes State Park. If you make it there while the water is still warm, climb to the top and run down into refreshing Lake Michigan. After you dry off, hit the Lighthouse Premium Outlets in Michigan City (only 13 miles up the Red Arrow Highway) for some discount designer threads.

### Beach Day in NEW BUFFALO, MI

This quaint lakeside town has it all. Take back your lazy Sunday with an early start and an omelet at Rosie’s. Then check out the public beach. Take a break from sunning and treat yourself to two scoops of Mackinaw Island Fudge ice cream at Oink’s. Complete your beach day with a burger from Redamak’s. You’ll be back to the Bend just in time for 10:00 p.m. Mass.

### Wine Tasting in BARODA, MI

Just a short distance from the Red Arrow Highway, dunes and woodlands give way to Michigan’s wine country. Constructed by Amish craftsmen, the picturesque Round Barn Winery is set among rolling hills and grapevines. Book a reservation at (269) 422-1617 for the perfect date or adventure with your fellow wine enthusiasts. Feel like you’re in Napa yet?

### Culture in LAPORTE, IN

Just two exits from campus, LaPorte awaits. Wind around Pine Lake to charming Lincolnway Avenue. Score some affordable trends at Urban Thunder. After you do a little damage, peruse the impressive art collection at Thaddeus Gallery. Hungry yet? Order the award-winning veal Bolognese and béchamel sauce at Trattoria Enzo. Their various pasta entrees are sure to satisfy even the most discriminating palates.
Flip through the pages of *Home & Garden* and you may see this apartment. There's the urban-chic walls of exposed brick flanking expansive windows, the industrial pipes running across the ceiling, a walk-in closet big enough to fit even Carrie Bradshaw's wardrobe — all features of what would be the dream home of any young adult journeying out into the professional world. The apartment even comes with a balcony overlooking one of the most beautiful skylines in America: none other than that of South Bend, Indiana.

Welcome to The Foundry at Eddy Street Commons.

The best perks, however, are not actually found in the apartment itself. The Foundry's building amenities are enough to rival a vacation resort: A screening room with a drop-down projection screen and rows of armchairs, flat-screen TVs in the hallways and a billiards room with high-definition ESPN shown on the plasma TV are just a few of the perks Foundry residents enjoy. Add to that tanning beds, personal study rooms and a state-of-the art workout center featuring flat screen TVs and iPod ports on each individual exercise machine, and you have yourself one of the classiest cribs in the 574.

With all these amenities, finding student housing within the Foundry can get competitive, as only ten percent of Foundry apartments can be leased to university students and all students residing in the building must be over the age of 21.

When these lucky students are not relaxing in their luxurious apartments, they can venture downstairs and explore the new Eddy Street Commons. Popular restaurants such as Chipotle, Five Guys and Hotbox Pizza provide accessible eating options — that is, if these students choose not to grab a bite from the complimentary kitchen and bar-lounge available to all Foundry residents.

“Every morning they offer free coffee and breakfast, so it's really nice if you're running late or just don't have food in your apartment,” senior psychology major and Foundry resident Gabrielle Michalak says.

While the modern facilities of The Foundry are impressive, Michalak's single apartment itself is just as noteworthy. Meticulously decorated in accents of pink, green and white, Michalak and her mother spent much of the summer planning out exactly what her new home would look like — made especially difficult as neither had ever stepped foot in the newly finished building prior to signing the lease. “We looked through *Elle Décor* and other home magazines trying to get ideas, but we didn't realize it was going to be this big,” Michalak says. “We knew there was going to be an exposed brick wall and ducts but that was about it, so we tried to come up with a modern, funky vibe that's also girly.”

Transitioning from a dorm to a complex where students are the minority can seem like a challenge, but Michalak has adjusted well to her new environment. “What's nice about it is that it's very quiet and really conducive to getting your work done,” she says.

With all the amenities and services provided by The Foundry, it will be difficult to vacate her apartment when spring arrives. Michalak, however, is enjoying the time she has left in it before beginning life as a college graduate. “It's exciting living on my own. I like the idea of having my own place to really put my stamp on,” she says.
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DIVIDED WE ST
Notre Dame is no longer a Catholic Disneyland and overbearing alumni are stifling student initiatives. At least this is what one might conclude from the coverage of President Barack Obama’s visit for senior commencement last spring. Notre Dame was thrust into the national media spotlight, casting an unfavorable shadow on the generally celebrated university. The media frenzy portrayed what seemed to be a shockingly significant disconnect between the alumni and current students of Notre Dame. Last spring, only six percent of the Letters to the Editor received by The Observer composed by seniors were opposed to Obama as the commencement speaker, compared with the 68% of alumni who voiced opposition. As a result of the coverage, alumni and students alike were categorized as old, conservative zealots in opposition to young, secular intellectuals.

Suddenly, latent assumptions and concerns between both groups were highlighted and exaggerated. Groups of alumni vocally questioned the Catholic identity of Notre Dame and its current students. Not to be outdone, some students responded insistently that it was their turn to shape the university as they deemed appropriate. Despite the debate, Obama came and the senior commencement proceeded with relatively little disruption. The controversy, however, left many unanswered questions and possible misconceptions on both sides of the issue. Does a genuine disconnect exist between students and alumni and, if so, then what precisely are the competing concerns on each side?

The Wonderful World of Alumni Relations

For many first-generation Notre Dame students, their earliest contact with alumni is anything but contentious. You might have met a few alumni at the local alumni club freshman send-off and remember them as the adults who expressed a passion for Notre Dame that as an incoming freshman you could not even begin to understand. Or perhaps your initial
encounter with the alumni might have occurred at the first home football game freshman year. If you managed to sleep through the band blasting the fight song, you might have been fortunate enough to have been awoken by an eager alumnus knocking on your door, thrilled to inform you of his experience in that very room generations ago. The campus that had been so calm a mere day ago was suddenly swarming with crowds of unknown individuals clad in an assortment of Notre Dame apparel and cheering about the good ol' days. Students are apt to initially conclude that the alumni are all a group of fanatic, at times eccentric, football fans who flood to campus during home games before disappearing back into the woodwork.

However, as students progress through their years at Notre Dame, their encounters with alumni diversify. It becomes apparent that the Alumni Association slogan, “It ain’t just plaid pants,” is true, with substantial positive implications for students. As students attempt to secure internships, search for job prospects or look for volunteer opportunities such as the Summer Service Learning Program, alumni become a source of valuable networking possibilities.

“You cannot underestimate the ability of the alumni to open so many doors for Notre Dame students. If you go to the Alumni Association and ask where certain alumni are and the things they are doing, the connections you can make are jaw dropping,” Student Body President Grant Schmidt says. “The network that the alumni create is incredible. We do a lot of benchmarking in student government about the resources our alumni provide, and it is unparalleled with any other university.”

Students generally acknowledge the close relationships they share with alumni and appreciate the benefits this will eventually afford them. Similarly, alumni show an active interest in students and are quick to share stories of their time under the Golden Dome.

“Everyone has apparel on because everyone is proud. When you ask someone where they went and they say Notre Dame, there is this sense of pride. The first thing you are going to say is, ‘What dorm are you in?’ There is no awkwardness when you meet an alum. You have twenty things in common immediately,” Schmidt says.

Why, then, were alumni and students portrayed as possessing such polarized views during the Obama controversy?

Students and Alumni: A Case of Competing Ideals?

“There’s always a love-hate relationship between students and school at a certain
level, with the students wanting to stretch the boundaries and the school trying to keep things orderly,” manager of the popular Notre Dame Web site NDNation, Michael Coffey (’91), says. “The mores and philosophies of the time tend to determine what’s ‘acceptable’ to each side, and students — when they graduate — tend to keep with them an image of the ND that existed when they were there, so the biggest conflict probably comes from that moral shift from year to year and decade to decade.”

It is difficult to deny or ignore the changes any university will inevitably experience as the issues facing each new generation change and students’ approach to adapting evolves. The resulting controversy at Notre Dame becomes evident at times such as when “The Vagina Monologues” are performed on campus or the now infamous visit by President Obama. According to a Scholastic poll of 75 undergraduate students, 86 percent believe that when circumstances arise in which alumni and the current student body disagree, the students should ultimately have more influence on university policy.

“Both are definitely important, but I would say the students’ opinion is more important because this is our four years and our time. The decisions that we make and the causes we support are what we are passionate about right now and want to learn about, and I think it’s difficult and unfortunate when it is stifled. If that is what people are dedicating time and effort to, it is a shame that people from a different view might not see the value in that,” Angela Rossi, a senior biology major who leads a campus Emmaus group, says.

Senior Jenn Metz, the Editor-in-Chief of The Observer, voices similar opinions. “However, in situations where alumni and student opinions might clash, I would say students would probably rather the alumni not interfere. It’s a hard balance, though, to value keeping traditions on one hand and to value progressing forward on the other,” Metz says.

Maintaining the traditions that are crucial to the unique character of Notre Dame at least partially accounts for the vital role alumni play in influencing the university’s identity. “If Notre Dame shapes itself solely on the trends and opinions of current students, it risks detaching itself from more traditional things. That, I feel, is the role of the alumni in shaping decisions on campus — to serve as a reminder of a past that has been (at times) great and (at other times) not so great,” Coffey says.

Senior Program of Liberal Studies major Tara Gilbride works as a student caller for the Development Office. She has extensive communication with alumni voicing their concerns regarding the university. “I think they should have some influence because obviously they came before us and they are part of the

A NEW FACE

In April 2009, Michael Wong (’96) was elected President of the Notre Dame Alumni Association (NDAA), becoming the first ever Asian-American to be elected to the post. Wong’s experience with Notre Dame and its alumni stretches further back than his own days as a Dormer — he is the son of 1953 graduate Cmdr. Ronald Wong and says he was raised in a family full of Dormers. Wong’s election may signal a generational shift within NDAA’s leadership.

“One interesting point that is worth noting: the make-up of the NDAA is changing. With every graduating class, the composition of the Association is getting younger, more diverse. I’m excited to see this transition play out.”

“It is easy to assume that the future of Notre Dame is only in the hands of old men who donate tens of millions of dollars and wear plaid pants to football games, but that simply is not true.”

“Since its inception, those that have chosen to attend the University have done so knowing full well the school’s faith-based heritage. Therefore, I believe students and alumni both share a relatively similar view of the importance of Notre Dame’s Catholic identity.”

“It is important to highlight how well the Notre Dame student body handled the national attention and scrutiny surrounding the 2009 Commencement Week. To me, it just reinforced my respect and admiration of today’s ND students.”

“I’m sincerely saddened when I hear of such stories [of alumni disillusioned with the university]. I know how special and important Notre Dame is to many alumni and friends of the university. Though it is impossible for university administrators to please everyone on everything they do, I believe those disappointed by these events will find Notre Dame remains the Notre Dame that they knew and loved.”
William Dempsey graduated from Notre Dame as valedictorian of the class of 1952 and received an additional degree from Yale Law School in 1955. He served as law clerk for Judge Charles Fahy, U.S. Court of Appeals and was chief law clerk to Chief Justice Earl Warren, U.S. Supreme Court. Dempsey is currently retired and devotes his time fully to the Sycamore Trust, an organization dedicated to reforming Notre Dame to restore Catholicism to preeminent importance.

"This leaves the group to which I belong, those who are proud of the reputation that Notre Dame has gained as a leading academic institution but for whom Notre Dame's Catholic identity is of preeminent importance, and whose overriding concern is not that Notre Dame has lost a couple of steps in the U.S. News & World Report rankings but that it has lost its historic claim to Catholic identity. They know that it has because the university, in effect, says so. That is, there are no longer the 'predominant number of Catholic intellectuals' on the faculty that the school declares in its Mission Statement to be essential to its Catholic identity."

"These alumni are not in the grip of nostalgia, a yearning for the 'good old days.' My guess is that one is more likely to encounter that attitude among those who are a good deal more concerned about what happens on the football field than in the classroom. They recognize that, to play a major role in the education of large numbers of young Catholics who will take their positions in all walks of life, Notre Dame cannot be but a step removed from a seminary. But they know also that, if Notre Dame is but weakly Catholic — but a step removed from Harvard or Yale — it will have betrayed its precious heritage and will be lost to the Church to Catholic higher education, to coming generations of Catholic parents and students, and to all Catholics who have thought it the icon of Catholic education for decades."

Is Notre Dame Now Secularized?

The prevailing concern voiced by alumni recently is that Notre Dame has lost its Catholic identity, and this is certainly not a new issue. Both Everett and Gilbride say that questions about Notre Dame staying true to its Catholic foundation are the most common complaints they receive while conducting phone surveys. This concern was also cited by the Alumni Association as the predominant issue alumni voice about Notre Dame.

William Dempsey ('52) head of the Sycamore Project, an organization committed to restoring the Catholic faith to preeminence in the university, says, "First, in an institution in which a Catholic faculty predominated, I think it most unlikely, virtually impossible, that issues like this would ever arise. After all, only 16 of some 225 Catholic colleges and universities host "The Vagina Monologues"; and a dominantly Catholic faculty surely would not have accorded Father Jenkins several standing ovations for his dismissing both his own bishop and the policy established unanimously by the USCCB (United States Catholic Council of Bishops) by according high honor to the Church's most formidable opponent on the abortion issue. And if neither the play nor the president had appeared, their absence would have gone unnoticed by almost all, if not all, of the students."

Student Body Vice President Cynthia Weber believes that the university might have additional concerns today but maintains that Notre Dame has held on to its Catholic identity. "I think every year the university becomes more competitive and we are on the path to our rankings being erased, so our concerns [as current students] are with being a leading research institution and keeping academic rigor whereas older generations focused primarily on the university being Catholic. I absolutely believe we still have a strong Catholic orthodox community, but alumni saw it to be much more prominent," Weber says.

Rossi thinks that Notre Dame's environment has fostered her religious growth and has helped her to define what she believes. She cites the 100 plus masses that are held each week on campus, the commitment to social justice and community service, and the religious
"Alumni and supporters of Notre Dame University are sticking to their Fighting Irish namesake and uniting against a proposed plan to have President Barack Obama speak at their spring commencement."

-Fox News, 03/25/09

“A new front has opened in the battle over the commencement appearance by President Barack Obama at the University of Notre Dame. This one involves money.

Groups protesting the event are turning to alumni, hoping that dollars will speak louder than petitions, which have failed to budge the university to rescind the invitation."

-Washington Post, 04/16/09

“Alumni and supporters of Notre Dame University are sticking to their Fighting Irish namesake and uniting against a proposed plan to have President Barack Obama speak at their spring commencement.”

-A PERCEIVED DICHOTOMY National media portrays differing views on President Obama’s commencement speech.

discussions that occur on campus as evidence that the faith is still very present at Notre Dame. “The way society is structured today is different, so students might be making decisions in their life that alumni 40 or 50 years ago might not have made and they might associate that with students not participating in their Catholic faith, but I don’t think that is necessarily true. I think it is just a difference in the times,” Rossi says.

Some students believe that the alumni may have valid concerns but think that Notre Dame is doing what is possible to achieve a balance. “You can graduate the university without ever reading Thomas Aquinas, and that is a problem. On the other hand, the Notre Dame emphasis on service is much stronger than it used to be. I think there are strengths and weaknesses to our Catholic character today. It is not Notre Dame’s fault,” Weber says.

Chuck Lennon (’61), the Executive Director of the Alumni Association, thinks that contrary to the perception fostered during the debates last spring, Notre Dame students are more Catholic today than in previous generations. “The students are less Catholic? I think they are more because they understand the total commitment of being a Christian and a Catholic. They accept the community service aspect of it,” Lennon says.

It may be the case that Notre Dame and its students are adapting to new social movements to the best of their ability and striving to find ways to incorporate the Catholic perspective in an increasingly secular world. Weber says, “The Catholic presence at Notre Dame is still here but it is under challenge. Being Catholic is always challenged. That is true for an institution as it is for a person. Notre Dame has responded remarkably well to the challenges we face in modernity, but there is still more to do and there is still more to change,” Weber says.

A Diverse Student Body, a Diverse Alumni Association

Just as alumni might have some mistaken assumptions about students, some students are also guilty of harboring false impressions of the alumni. Some students seem to believe that alumni commonly threaten to cut funding whenever they disagree with a university decision, in order to assert powerful influence in university policy. While Everett affirms that this is sometimes the case, she emphasizes that it occurs in only in rare circumstances. Gilbride has a similar impression. “Usually they will not actually cut funding. They will just donate it specifically to the CSC [Center for Social Concerns] or Campus..."
Ministry," she says.

Jenkins says that alumni donations do not directly influence university decisions. "We appreciate the generosity of alumni and others who contribute to the continuing growth of Notre Dame as a world-class Catholic teaching and research university, but we are very careful to maintain the appropriate separation between financial support and university policy," he says.

The common student conception of Notre Dame alumni as a homogenous group is also likely an unfair depiction. "Just as there was lack of unanimous consensus across the student body regarding President Obama’s attendance at graduation or the Vagina Monologues, so too is there lack of a unanimous consensus within the alumni. Each group and individual is entitled to his or her own varied opinion, reaction and debate," Holly Colman ('86), the President of the NDAA Board of Directors, says.

After four years at the university, each Notre Dame freshman will become an alumnus upon graduation. It thus seems likely that the alumni should reflect the diversity of the student body, rather than consisting of a majority from any one generation. "Over half of our alumni have graduated in the last 22 years. We are a young organization," Lennon says.

In addition, the alumni do not share a cohesive ideology. "I have definitely taken calls from alumni who think that more has to be done at this university for gay and lesbian rights. There are so many of them [alumni], and because we are 85 percent Catholic and have been in the past, you are going to get a lot along traditional lines, but there are still a lot who have opinions that are completely opposite. And they are not always the young alumni," Gilbride says.

![Image of students]

**Fighting Within the Family**

The national media portrayed student and alumni opinions as a strict binary, and the results of Scholastic's poll suggest that students have adopted similar beliefs regarding alumni. A closer analysis, however, suggests that while differences of opinion certainly exist, they do not fall cleanly into two defined categories. Students do not uniformly conform to one perspective with the alumni conforming to another. Instead, Notre Dame is composed of a diverse group of individuals with different ideas and beliefs. Lennon compares the differences of opinions within the Notre Dame community to the bickering that occurs within a loving family. Each group respects one another even when holding opposing views.

In fact, the one thing all alumni seem to agree on is the same thing students have in common, a love for Notre Dame. "People come back for a football game, which is only four hours out of a day. They are back to visit their classmates and visit their profs, to go visit the Grotto, to just walk this beautiful campus. It's
Notre Dame is LESS Catholic today than in previous generations.

ALUMNI have more influence on university policy than the current student body.

STUDENTS should have more influence on university policy than alumni.

Current Notre Dame STUDENTS do a good job of participating in the Catholic culture of Notre Dame.

ALUMNI are generally more religiously and politically conservative than the current student body.

a place of solitude and people come and do that. That is why they will turn off the toll road and come, and that's why they stop on their way to Chicago in the middle of the weekend or on a week day in the summer, because they feel and sense that this is a special place in their life. It is a great place to be from, but it is a great place to be at as well," Lennon says.

The student body also recognizes this commonality. When you meet a fellow member of the Notre Dame community, whether they are younger than you or 50 years older, you have an immediate connection. "There has never really been a clash because the Notre Dame alumni and student body go hand and hand in their love and support of the university," Schmidt says.

Lennon summarizes it best when he says, "You are the ones who will say when you leave this place, 'It wasn't a four year decision I made, it was a 64-year decision'".
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the games we play
Scan the crowd at an Irish football game and you'll be sure to see hundreds of yellow jackets dotting the blanket of blue and gold clad fans. These jackets belong to the 837 Notre Dame Stadium ushers, whom Notre Dame students and fans have come to know for their jovial nature. But you probably don't see Cappy Gagnon. Gagnon has been Notre Dame's Coordinator of Stadium Personnel since 1996, a role that entails overseeing the entire staff of ushers behind the scenes. Gagnon and his crew, however, might be known more for their enthusiasm and love for Notre Dame sports than for their role as crowd security. Countless ushers can be seen high-fiving fans, starting chants or pumping up the crowd on Saturdays.

What is the most memorable sporting event you have witnessed at ND Stadium?
I coached the St. Mary's football team in a flag game in the stadium, which was held after the Notre Dame-UCLA Game in 1964. Over a hundred girls tried out for the team, and the 25 we selected practiced very hard for two hours a day for over a month. My classmate Bob Conway, now a Notre Dame Trustee, will tell you it's the most fun he ever had in the Stadium also. There were 20,000 or so fans who remained to watch us defeat Barat College 6-0. Like Rockne, I'm undefeated as a football coach in the stadium.

What does a Saturday gameday mean to you? How would you describe the overall atmosphere?
Even though I have been going to games since my freshman year in 1962 and standing in the end zone since 1995, I still get a lump in my throat when the Irish Guard leads the Band onto the field. If you look at me during the playing of the National Anthem I am teary eyed. I think of Fr. Hesburgh's book, "God, Country, Notre Dame." Game day begins with the Drummer's Circle at midnight. What other university can turn out thousands of students and fans for an event like that? I once had a conversation with coach Bob Davie at the team meal before the USC game in the Coliseum. We both said there is no NFL equivalent of the Notre Dame Stadium atmosphere.

How have Notre Dame fans changed over the years? Are they more/less enthusiastic now than before?
I don't notice any difference in enthusiasm. I had never been to a Notre Dame game until I enrolled. "Wow!" is all I can say about my first one! Johnny Lujack stood next to me at my first pep rally. I still never miss a pep rally.

According to UND.com, you provided "protective services for more than 30 of the most prominent figures in the entertainment industry." Are there any particularly notable celebrities that you worked with, or any interesting stories from those experiences?
I worked for Gavin de Becker, the number one person in the field. I was fortunate enough to be around some of the most prominent persons in the entertainment industry. All of us signed confidentiality agreements, so my best stories can't be told, but I can mention a few things which have become part of public knowledge. I have worked many Academy Award and Grammy Shows. I was on the protective detail for Yoko Ono when she accepted a posthumous Grammy for John Lennon. This was her first major appearance after his assassination. My photo was in every major newspaper in the western world on the day after Michael Jackson won his eight Grammies. Our security was pretty tight, and the only good photo of Jackson and Brooke Shields, his companion for the evening, had me in the middle. I was a supervisor of security for President Reagan's first inaugural [ball]. The Gipper brought in 56 prominent entertainers for the various Inaugural Balls held all around D.C. For a week I was all over D.C. accompanying Johnny Carson, Frank Sinatra, Dean Martin, Elizabeth Taylor and others. I worked many Tonight Shows, where it was quite difficult for me to keep what my daughters call my "security face" while scanning the crowd and standing just a few feet from "the couch." I toured with Cher on her 1990 World Tour and Neil Diamond on his 1985 California Tour.
Scan the crowd at an Irish football game and you'll be sure to see hundreds of yellow jackets...
KEEPING THE TEAM SHARP

Former starting quarterback puts baseball career on hold to mentor younger teammates

Josh Flynt

Over the last several seasons, the Notre Dame football program has experienced its share of ups and downs. From the infamous "Bush Push" in 2005, to the thrilling victory in the final moment against UCLA in 2006 to last week's heartbreaker against Michigan in the Big House, Evan Sharpley has seen it all. While many people know Sharpley as a quarterback, his career at Notre Dame is defined by much more than his time in a blue and gold #13 jersey. The fifth-year senior, who graduated in May, was also a standout on the baseball diamond and was drafted in this year's MLB First Year Player Draft. Instead of taking time to concentrate solely on his baseball career, Sharpley returned to Notre Dame this fall to student teach at a local high school and for one more chance to be part of something special with the Irish on the gridiron.

Sharpley, a Marshall, Michigan native, has seen a lot of changes at Notre Dame since committing to the Irish as a high school senior. He has adjusted to coaching changes and lineup adjustments in both sports. He went from being Brady Quinn's backup to starting for the Irish in a pair of games in 2007. When Jimmy Clausen took the reigns as the starter later in the year, Sharpley moved to backup once again. Though he is currently the third-string quarterback, Sharpley may be the most important man on the team for the Irish defense. Running the scout team, Sharpley gives the defense the best idea of what the upcoming opponent's offense will look like.

Still, Sharpley does not want to be remembered, as he says, "as that guy that was a backup quarterback for 100 years and played some baseball." Other aspects of campus life, such as the dorm system and friendships within the residence halls, have also been a significant part of Sharpley's experience. "When I leave here, I want people to remember the type of person that I am. I don't want to be defined by athletics but rather by how many people I affected positively." It is this attitude that has helped Sharpley's contributions to athletics extend beyond the field. "I am in a position now to be more of a coach for some of these younger guys," he says. "I have been here for five years, so I have a lot of knowledge about a lot of things with football, school and social life."

Like many student-athletes, Sharpley experienced some growing pains early in his career. During his sophomore year, he lost 15 pounds and earned the lowest grades of his college career. At that time, he knew he needed to make some adjustments. Sharpley met with head coach Charlie Weis and developed a schedule that allowed him to do as much of both sports as possible. His new schedule helped him both academically and athletically. "I was in the best shape of my life, and I felt awesome on both the football and baseball fields."

With the new schedule, Sharpley was able to spend more time focusing on baseball, and
LEADING IN THE CLASSROOM Sharpley teaches government and geography classes at South Bend's Adams High School.

during his junior year, he broke out as one of the best hitters on the team. He hit .324 and led the Irish with 13 home runs and 40 RBI. "Baseball is all about timing and when you play a little here, then leave, then come back, it is hard to produce," he says. Sharpley's commitment to baseball paid dividends beyond Notre Dame. This past June, the Seattle Mariners selected the first baseman in the 50th round of the MLB draft.

Sharpley spent this summer playing for the Mariners' Arizona Rookie League team, where he batted .333 with seven home runs and 29 RBI in 37 games. This environment was much different than anything he had experienced at Notre Dame. "I left a college environment where I could call someone up and within five minutes I could be eating lunch or playing a game of pickup basketball, to not knowing a single person and living out of a hotel for the whole summer." Though it started out lonely, Sharpley says that it was a great experience once he became acclimated to the new environment.

So with a future in baseball on the horizon and a history degree already in hand, it came as a surprise to many people when Sharpley announced in June that he would be returning to campus this fall. Sharpley thought his football career was over, but during the winter, Weis convinced him to apply for a fifth year of eligibility, leaving open the option to return. He reached an agreement with the Mariners that allowed him to cut his season short and return to Notre Dame for training camp in August. Despite spending the majority of the past two seasons as a backup, several factors influenced Sharpley's decision to return. As a history major, he has aspirations to teach and coach some day. Coming back gave him an opportunity to continue student teaching. On the field, he came back for the same reasons that led him to South Bend in the first place. "I want to be part of something special. I wanted to help put ND football back on the map," he says.

Though his days in DeBartolo and O'Shag are finished, the 22 year old still spends his mornings in the classroom. Sharpley currently student teaches at Adams High School in South Bend, where he instructs two government and three geography classes each day. After school, he heads straight to campus for practice, making his best effort to savor college life and lead the Irish back to glory.

No matter what the results are for the Irish on the football field this season, Sharpley has an exciting future ahead. In the spring, he will be returning to Arizona for spring training with the Mariners. He hopes to play baseball for as long as possible, and like any minor leaguer, hopes to reach the majors some day. Not knowing what the future may hold, Sharpley is trying to keep all of his options open. In addition, Sharpley and his younger brother Ryan, a pitcher on the Notre Dame team, would like to open a restaurant someday. They plan to make it a family affair. "My girlfriend wants to be the receptionist," he says. "With my mom as the head cook, I am sure the place won't be empty. Not only that, but with my dad doing stand-up comedy, this place will be the hot spot. I can't forget my sister either. She can be the taste tester and decorator. Now all I need is a name." With all that is going on in Sharpley's life today, that restaurant might have to be put on hold.
et ready, because Notre Dame is about to rock your world. Chair-back seating in a hockey arena. Imported grass for the soccer field. State-of-the-art locker rooms. And these are not the only improvements being made to the Irish athletic facilities. We all know about the renovations to the tattered monument to psychedelia that is the Joyce Center basketball and volleyball arena. But all around us, stadiums are being planned, erected and refurbished. The world of Notre Dame sports is being polished to a high sheen.

For instance, if you were dissatisfied with the metal box that constituted the old soccer stadium, you're in luck. Alumni Stadium, the new Irish soccer facility, recently made its debut as host to home games for the nationally ranked men's and women's soccer squads. The stadium includes restrooms, concessions and a much more aesthetically pleasing seating area, which was packed with over 3,000 fans for the Irish women's home opener against top-ranked North Carolina, and nearly 2,000 for the men's home opener against Michigan. It also includes a well-equipped locker room and lounge area for players and coaches to relax and work, complete with food and drink storage, television and computer areas, and facilities for meetings and game-tape viewings.

“We'll also have areas in the hallways where we can honor our alumni, All-Americans, Academic All-Americans, monogram winners, national team players and such,” women's coach Randy Waldrum says. “It should be a shrine to the accomplishments of our 20-plus year history.”

It should be a shrine to the accomplishments of our 20-plus year history.

-WOMEN'S SOCCER COACH RANDY WALDRUM

The new facilities should attract players who will continue that history. Waldrum and his staff were able to show off the facility to five potential recruits over the weekend of the North Carolina game. “They all loved the facility. It would be hard not to want to play here in this stadium,” Waldrum says.

But Waldrum's favorite improvement in the move to Alumni Stadium is the grass. “The playing surface is much shorter,” he says. “We brought in sod from Colorado, which will allow us to cut it shorter and have it still survive the weather here. This will help us with our speed of play.” Grass from across the country — that's treating our elite teams right.

Now, ice is pretty much the same everywhere. But don't think just because Notre Dame isn't importing Canadian water to freeze for the new Charles W. Smith Ice Rink that the hockey program drew the short straw. A brand-new hockey arena is in the works, and the university hopes to open it for the 2011-12 season. Therein, fans will find the aforementioned chair-back seating for many and a total capacity of up to 5,000, according to Coach Jeff Jackson, who directed his squad to a top seed in last year's NCAA Championship.

“It'll be one of the nicest in college hockey,” Jackson says. “Not the biggest, but ideal for the community size. We want to fill those seats.”

In addition, the facility will house new locker rooms and a study area for the student athletes. Coach Jackson appreciates the fostering of a team-oriented environment and says such improvements have been sorely needed.

“The old facilities [in the Joyce
Center] were seen as potentially among the weakest in college hockey and a sign that the university didn't support hockey, which of course isn't true at all," he says.

These two new arenas are just part of a plan to update or replace sports venues across campus. In the near future, we will see new facilities for track and field, lacrosse and, of course, basketball and volleyball. The price tag for all of these projects is unquestionably steep, but by and large, they have been funded by alumni donations. Waldrum understands just how important it is that former Domers want to give back to their university, as Alumni Stadium wouldn't have been possible without it.

"Two donors who were former players on the men's [soccer] team are actually the ones who funded the stadium," Waldrum said, "And we'll be forever indebted to them for this." Tom Crotty (80), who was voted team MVP for the '79 season, and Rob Snyder (84), who ranks seventh on Notre Dame's all-time list with 22 career assists, are the men to whom Waldrum refers. Such circumstances are not uncommon — the forthcoming hockey, lacrosse and track and field facilities all trace much of their funding to alumni pledges.

Of course, the bang for these bucks doesn't just come in the improved experience of varsity sports. Jackson is quick to point out the wide variety of benefits that attend the construction of a new hockey arena.

"There can be access for people to use it much like a rec center," he says. "Maybe it's a chance for women's hockey to become a factor on campus — they already have a club program. They're talking about having pep rallies and indoor tailgating too."

The possibilities for the newly-opened area under the north dome of the Joyce Center are endless. The new arena may also house community group activities and intramural events such as broomball. "Hopefully it'll be one of the gems on campus," Jackson says.

So when your opportunity to see the newly improved Joyce Center comes along next year, don't just lean back in the fancy new seating. Get out on Charles W. Smith rink and sweep a ball around.

Or do lean back. No one could blame you—least of all, the elite teams you will finally be watching in elite facilities.
Listening In...

- Easily Amused Kid: I love the quiet game! My family and I play that all the time.

- Concerned Housemate: “You should start crying when you piss all over the house.”

- Female Student (during football captain Eric Olsen’s speech at the Dillon pep rally): “He was in one of my classes last year! I had no idea he was one of the important ones!”

- Reformed Party Girl: I’m not hooking up with him, so I guess I am kinda a matchmaker because they are dating now! Guy with no Game: I didn’t hook up with anyone tonight, so I guess I made a lot of matches...

Back In the Day ...

Today’s dorm parties are nothing compared to the dorm parties of yesteryear.

Once upon a time, the towering buildings that are Flanner and Grace were home to overeager freshmen. A Notre Dame dorm party used to mean something a little different.

Definitely not something you would want to be remembered for.

Guys hung sheets over the entrance to their section, occasionally charging other guys an entrance fee, while girls got in for free. I can just imagine hordes of inebriated students tripping their way down the stairs after a party on the eighth floor. The girl in three-inch stiletto heels: “No, I’m, like, totally fine...why would I need to take the elevator?” Cue her wiping out and subsequently tumbling down five flights of stairs.

So the next time someone starts complaining about how lame dorm parties are, just remind them...yes, they did use to be a lot cooler. But hey, at least there are fewer stairs to climb these days.

- Kathleen Tohill

***Nominate the next friend crush at scholastic@nd.edu***
Welcome home, my radiant rascal! Before setting out to air the Dome’s dirty laundry, I would like to begin this year with a brief preamble for all you previously uninformed upperclassmen, virgin Scholastic readers and timid first-years still slurring what you think are the words to the Fight Song. I thus humbly introduce myself — the Gipper — the eyes in the back of every inconspicuous Notre Dame head and the lively spirit of the legendary George Gipp.

I was originally a Notre Dame gridiron god, but popular rumor now insists that my ghost still creeps — not unlike a mutant, Subway-seeking squirrel outside LaFortune — through the DW40-deprived seats of Washington Hall. But old Gipp doesn’t just sneak riotous peeks at the sassy grown men in Professor McKenna’s dance class (where many a 22-year-old male concludes that the eyes in the back of every inconspicuous Notre Dame head and the lively spirit of the legendary George Gipp.

...is officially drawing to a close and a new semester begins: bloodied baby dolls have been rolled away in their strollers and the eyes and ears all over campus and throughout the colorful city of South Bend. The tales recounted here are true — albeit often far from socially kosher — and in many cases are generously submitted from readers like you. So remember, when absurdity strikes, win one for the Gipper and send in your stories.

Moving on to the goodies. The summer is officially drawing to a close and a new semester begins: bloodied baby dolls have been rolled away in their strollers and the King of Pop now gyrates lovingly over us from the heavens. The crisp swipe of angrily purchased, new $30 student ID cards fills the air, and pointedly ambiguous “isolation” quarantines from Health Services multiply faster than stolen dining hall utensils. The men of Dillon have already pranced half-naked across a South Quad stage (this time in the pleasant company of aging alumni and football-toting toddlers), the women of Zahm have already proudly displayed a hosted female blouse in a first-floor quad-facing window, and everyone else is already thinking that the money spent lowering parking lots for a better view of Ryan Hall — lovely as it is — would have been better spent on a year’s worth of Natty Light kegs. Without a doubt, a fresh year under the Dome is upon us.

We begin the fall festivities with a tale featuring three equally exciting elements: the police, stolen goods, and $20 worth of Martin’s Supermarket gift cards. One senior Domer, for the first time residing off-campus, made the alcohol-induced decision to pay a visit to Dillon, his alma mater residence hall. We shall call him the Peach Pirate, for upon entering the home of the Big Red, our hungry hijacker had to think only briefly of his empty pantry before plundering a large box of peaches and a moving dolly. Not bothering to contemplate the peaches’ perplexing placement, the fruity fiend took off with his pilage on a solo voyage down Notre Dame Avenue. The Pirate, feeling fortuitous to have avoided walking the plank of a ravenous enemy lurking on the open seas of South Bend, was happy to appease the police officer that anchored a squad ship in his path. The Peach Pirate boarded the ship and was accosted with his captain’s obligatory lecture on stealing before being curiously awarded $20 in Martin’s gift cards. Feeling like a first-rate first mate, our starved senior can now treat his crew to a few quality six-packs or himself to approximately 17 iced chocolate-chocolate-chip muffins from Martin’s bakery. The only things missing from this bizarre anecdote are nudity and a middle-aged townie (although hopefully not at the same time).

Our second story boasts an age-old moral: don’t count your chickens before they hatch — or, don’t count your So-Co/lime shots before you pay for them.

Grateful for the end of a slow, student-deprived summer, many of the dashing and delicate dives known affectionately as our South Bend bars showed appreciation for their loyal patrons by offering arousing drink specials to kick off the semester. One particular over-zealous customer, under the heavy influence of several preceding refreshments, was inspired by a conspicuous advertisement for $1 So-Co and lime shots. Feeling generous (and intoxicated), he flagged down the bartender and victoriously shouted out his order: 20 shots for him and his party-ready posse.

The line-up was aesthetically impressive, 20 shot glasses brimming with the Comfort of the South and lined up enticingly like freshmen girls outside of a dorm party. But the magic dissolved like a booty call at parietals when the bartender informed his proud client that the Confederate special ended at midnight — approximately an hour and a half prior — and the shots were now $4 instead of just $1. With an emphatic “FML” he turned desperately to his troops, and faithful yet furious hands probed into pockets to pool the $80 tab.

But the Big Man was surely watching the drama escalate (not Coach Weis, the other one), for no sooner had the exasperated comrades sworn promises of sabotage under their breath than did a heavenly hand appear at the bar... with an angelic American Express in tow. A darling damsels informed the crew that an anonymous benefactor had given her the card with explicit instructions to put the drinks on his dime. Not bothering to ask questions, the shots were downed like malt liquor at a Dis-O, and the night carried on without any other major common-sense blunders. Ahh, the sweet (and limey) taste of victory!

So it seems you Domers have begun the year on the right side of the clover patch, the non-leaking side of Stepan Center in a rainstorm (is that even possible?), the Big Ten referee side of the Michigan/Notre Dame game (sorry, still too soon?). In a word, the luck of the Irish lives on, or at least it does for now. Wash your hands, cover your coughs, and don’t forget to tip the Gipp!

That’s what she said,
The Gipper

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University Resources for Gay, Lesbian, Bisexual, & Questioning Students

The Core Council for Gay and Lesbian Students
(Information, education, and resources)
**Contact:** Sr. Sue Dunn, OP, dunn.54@nd.edu, 1-5550, or Eddie Velazquez at evelazqu@nd.edu

Office of Campus Ministry
(Annual retreat for gay/lesbian/questioning students and their friends; pertinent library resources in 304 Co-Mo; discussion and support)
**Contact:** Fr. Joe Carey, CSC, at 1-7800

University Counseling Center
(Individual counseling)
**Contact:** Dr. Maureen Lafferty at mlaffert@nd.edu

Visit our web site at
corecouncil.nd.edu

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What does your double major say about you?

Krishna Surasi

This column is for all the freshmen that are considering a double major. You may feel at some point in your academic career that your current track is too limited and you want another major to fill out your schedule and make your studies more balanced. While this is a noble idea in theory, the truth is that double majors are usually only picking up that second major to make up for their silly first major or because they think it will sound impressive. With that being said, your double major does say a lot about who you are, but it is not always what you want it to say. Below are some of the most common double majors, what they ideally say about a person and what I really hear.

Business/中文

What they say: "I am a business major, but unlike other business students I am serious about my schoolwork. The way the world economy is developing, China's role will continue to grow and soon the demand for American businessmen who speak Chinese will skyrocket."

What I hear: "COLLEGE, WHOOOOO! Chinese? Screw that. I took the first two weeks of intensive and it was really hard. I'm just going to drop it and try to get an internship in my hometown this summer. I'm looking into one now that pays like $7.25 an hour, and as long as you don't burn the place down you're pretty much guaranteed an offer! Sorry bro, I can't talk anymore. It's 8:00 pm on a Tuesday night and I'm not even drunk yet."

Pre-Med/ Psychology

What they say: "I love science and I know that I want to go to med school and become a physician. In addition to the hard sciences that can be applied to a fuller understanding of the workings of the human body, I am also interested in healing the human person as a whole."

What I hear: "I'm planning on applying to med school, but I know I'm not smart enough to cut it majoring in a real science. Instead, I have decided to take some basic science courses and boost my GPA with easy psych classes. Med schools look at your science GPA too? Oh crap, I better do a research project this summer."

THEOLOGY/PHILOSOPHY

What they say: "Philosophy is the keystone of the development of human kind as a superior species, and it represents the highest form of human reason: thinking about man's existence in the universe and attempting to understand his relationship with it. Philosophy is also closely tied to theology, or man's attempt to find his place in the world in which he seems to have no clear direction or purpose."

What I hear: "I think I'm really intellectual because I have not just one, but two completely useless majors. I can't get enough of discussing theology and philosophy with a room full of people who think they are geniuses as we mentally pleasure ourselves. I can't believe how much more insightful and more capable of critical thinking I am than the students in other majors in my college. I am so smart and interesting and get to love that I'm really..."

Peace Studies/ Latin American Studies

What they say: "Hey man, I'm like, all about saving the world. The state that humanity is in right now is unacceptable, and I am going to be the force that changes it. I am going to El Salvador this summer to volunteer with the Peace Corps and then coming back to the US to try and raise funds to start a mission there. Every little bit counts, and if everyone plays his or her part, we can make this world a peaceful place."

What I hear: "They have some awesome drugs in Third World countries, man. I smoked some crazy stuff in Mexico over winter break called Acapulco Gold. I was trippin' balls for days man, hah... so do you know where I can find some pot around here?"

Xλασειχτων/Λατιν
(Classics/Latin)

What they say: "Classic literature presents us with the greatest writings ever created by man. However, some of the most important texts in human history that have the power to do everything from inspire us to achieve greatness to make us weep with unrelenting sadness can only be experienced to their fullest extent in the text's original language. You have never truly experienced Virgil until you have read the original Latin text, trust me."

What I hear: "I fully acknowledge and have come to terms with the fact that I will die a virgin."
Chipmunk ATE: The phrase seems ridiculous, until I tell you that "chipmunk" refers not to the animals but to four to six-year-old campers. And then it sounds potentially deadly. Yet this was one of the activities I helped teach as a children's counselor at a family camp this past summer. While I believe the skills I developed over the summer are easily transferrable to future job applications (deals well with crises: check), the lessons I learned at camp aren't the same ones you would find in any organic chemistry lecture or philosophy discussion: new a joke; asked again if a same camp member has the same camp's variety. During a lull a young camper between acts, say, it was about a watermelon. It was about a watermelon. When the orange per raised untalented music, because go to the doctor this one woman acts the same way as the other. While recitation performed a disastrously letse, other lasted for a poem about a cat, a sh nny. One seemed thoroughly two hours out a homicidal disgusting of the poem ong). Lest the audience doubt, however the audience doubted at least it. Written by the tent emcee as the first well. Nothing about the great-grandfather Longfell an assured efficacy on a train ow, told to his It was an object at the sea I made it's lifefly I try mam at the sea but it to cast it. Testing on the bath, when your bed is Art Drager. I came back to my cabin sailboat sitting on the one afternoon to find a few mischievous courtesy by the counselor. The became a permanent fixture boat cabin. My bed. xture on the floor of our sailboat I .. ess stationary than I never Imagl d h the victim of b dIne t at I would be e -re ated k school, yet a few da s I ran s post middle bed sitting on the bath. remamed there for room traIler. It for over a week too guests and staff I D le amusement with each addition and found It got a little less funny a day of sleep deprivation. Giving jive year-olds bows and arrows is a bad idea, generally speaking. This one doesn't need much in the way of explanation. Teaching four to six-year-olds archery was one of the most terrifying experiences of my life, second only to our near loss to San Diego State last fall. The lessons I learned may not be ones that will land me a job on Wall Street, but I truly feel that I developed and grew as a person at camp. For instance, I'll never take my indoor bed for granted again. And if you know any little kids who need archery lessons ... well, find someone else to teach them. Kathleen Toohill

CHPLASTIC I 43

The juggler

+ literature, art, & design +

The Juggler has been Notre Dame's only student literary and graphic design magazine since 1919.

The deadline for submissions for the Winter 2010 Juggler is the Wednesday after Fall Break, OCTOBER 28TH

Art Submissions:
For scanning purposes, pieces larger than 11x17 or 3-D pieces require slides. There is no limit to the number of pieces you may submit. Artwork may be turned in to Mary Kutemeier in room 306 Riley, or e-mailed as a high-resolution (300+ dpi) image file to juggler@nd.edu

Prose and Poetry Submissions:
There is no limit to the number of pieces you may submit, but no individual work can exceed 2500 words. Submit all works of literature to juggler@nd.edu
Chipmunk archery: The phrase seems ridiculous, until I tell you that “chipmunk” refers not to the animals but to four to six-year-old campers. And then it sounds potentially deadly. Yet this was one of the activities I helped teach as a children’s counselor at a family camp this past summer. While I believe the skills I developed over the summer are easily transferrable to future job applications (deals well with crises: check), the lessons I learned at camp aren’t quite ones you would find in any organic chemistry lecture or philosophy discussion:

1. There may be no business like show business, but some people have no business in show business.

The phrase “talent show” isn’t quite an accurate description of the camp’s weekly variety shows; “lack-of-talent show” may be more fitting. During a huff between acts in one variety show, a young camper told a joke about a doctor and an orange that wasn’t “peeling” well. Cute enough ... at least, it was the first time. Only minutes later, the emcee asked again if any audience members knew a joke. The same camper raised his hand and began: “You may have heard this one before. Why did the orange go to the doctor? Why did the orange go to the doctor?” While this was amusing because of the camper’s age, other untalented acts were considerably less funny. One woman performed a dramatic and slightly disturbing recitation of a poem about a homicidal barber that lasted roughly two hours and 39 minutes (at least it seemed that long). Lest the audience doubt the quality of the poem, however, the woman assured us it was actually written by Longfellow, told to her great-great-grandfather on a train by a homeless man.

2. An object at rest may remain at rest, but it’s difficult to rest when your bed is resting on the bathroom trailer.

I came back to my cabin one afternoon to find a sailboat sitting on top of my bunk bed, courtesy of a few mischievous counselors. The boat became a permanent fixture on the floor of our cabin. My bed, in some strange reversal of the laws of physics, proved to be less stationary than this sailboat. I never imagined that I would be the victim of bed-related pranks post middle school, yet a few days later I discovered my bunk bed sitting on top of the bathroom trailer. It remained there for over a week, to the amusement of guests and staff. I found it got a little less funny with each additional day of sleep deprivation.

3. Giving five-year-olds bows and arrows is a bad idea, generally speaking.

This one doesn’t need much in the way of explanation. Teaching four to six-year-olds archery was one of the most terrifying experiences of my life, second only to our near loss to San Diego State last fall.

The lessons I learned may not be ones that will land me a job on Wall Street, but I truly feel that I developed and grew as a person at camp. For instance, I’ll never take my indoor bed for granted again. And if you know any little kids who need archery lessons ... well, find someone else to teach them.

-Kathleen Toohill
Professor Michael Rea is one of the rising stars in the fields of metaphysics and philosophy of religion. This summer, Rea was awarded a $1.4 million grant by the John Templeton Foundation to study the problem of evil with fellow Notre Dame philosophy professor Samuel Newlands. The money will go to conferences, seminars, fellowships and public events to stimulate work on the challenge evil poses for belief in a loving God.

Rea earned his Ph.D from Notre Dame in 1996 and is the director of Notre Dame’s Center for Philosophy of Religion. Since Rea spends his time mulling over some of the biggest questions that face humanity, Scholastic took the opportunity to pose some deep questions of our own to him.

What attribute do you most admire in another person?
Courage. As a philosopher, I should say wisdom (which, of course, I also appreciate and admire quite a lot); but real courage is deeply moving.

If you could “live in someone else’s shoes” for a day, whose would you choose?
My wife’s — I’d like to really see things how she sees them.

What is the most useful piece of advice you have received?
“You have to fight this.”

What do you think is our generation’s most pressing issue?
Self-absorption and a corresponding loss of community.

What is your idea of a perfect day?
A cold day in a cabin in the middle of the woods, just as the leaves are turning, with a fire, some wine, coffee, and chocolate, a good book and my family. (Note that I prefer to have the fire in a fireplace, not in the woods.)

You can invite any three figures, living or dead, to a dinner party. Who would they be?
Moses, Jesus and Paul. I have some questions for them....

What is your biggest worry?
I worry about my kids a lot (not because there’s anything wrong with them, but because one hopes the best for one’s kids and the world can be a scary place).

If you could have any one superpower, what would it be?
Teleportation. If you can teleport, you can simulate flying and a lot of other superpowers too. But you can also just teleport, which is pretty cool.

What is your favorite quotation?
These two:
“He who learns must suffer. And even in our sleep pain that cannot forget falls drop by drop upon the heart, and in our own despair, against our will, comes wisdom to us by the awful grace of God.”
(Aeschylus)
“Rise, fall, down, rise again. What don’t kill ya makes ya more strong.”
(Metallica)

You are stranded on an island and uncover a backpack with a single book in it. Which book do you hope to find when you reach in?
A very long one that I haven’t read yet. Or a survival guide for people stranded on islands.
Mike Tresnowski

Professor Michael Rea is one of the rising stars in the fields of metaphysics and philosophy of religion. This summer, Rea was awarded a $1.4 million grant by the John Templeton Foundation to study the problem of evil with fellow Notre Dame philosophy professor Samuel Newlands. The money will go to conferences, seminars, fellowships and public events to stimulate work on the challenge evil poses for belief in a loving God.

Rea earned his Ph.D from Notre Dame in 1996 and is the director of Notre Dame’s Center for Philosophy of Religion. Since Rea spends his time mulling over some of the biggest questions that face humanity, Scholastic took the opportunity to pose some deep questions of our own to him.

What attribute do you most admire in another person? Courage. As a philosopher, I should say wisdom (which, of course, I also appreciate and admire quite a lot); but real courage is deeply moving.

If you could “live in someone else’s shoes” for a day, whose would you choose? My wife’s — I’d like to really see things how she sees them.

What is the most useful piece of advice you have received? “You have to fight this.”

What do you think is our generation’s most pressing issue? Self-absorption and a corresponding loss of community.

What is your idea of a perfect day? A cold day in a cabin in the middle of the woods, just as the leaves are turning, with a fire, some wine, coffee, and chocolate, a good book and my family. (Note that I prefer to have the fire in a fireplace, not in the woods.)

You can invite any the figures, living or dead, to a dinner party. Who would they be? Moses, Jesus and Paul. I have some questions for them...

What is your biggest worry? I worry about my kids a lot (not because there’s anything wrong with them, but because one hopes the best for one’s kids and the world can be a scary place).

If you could have anyone superpower, what would it be? Teleportation.

If you can teleport, you can simulate flying and a lot of other superpowers too. But you can also just teleport, which is pretty cool.

What is your favorite quotation? These two:

"He who learns must suffer. And even in our sleep pain that cannot forget falls drop by drop upon the heart, and in our own despair, against our will, comes wisdom to us by the awful grace of God." (Aeschylus)

"Rise, fall, down, rise again. What don’t kill ya makes ya more strong." (Metallica)

What is your favorite book? A very long one that I haven’t read yet. Or a survival guide for people stranded on islands.
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