

The Gipper Unmasked • Power Outage Fires Up Students

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Interview
with
Lou Holtz

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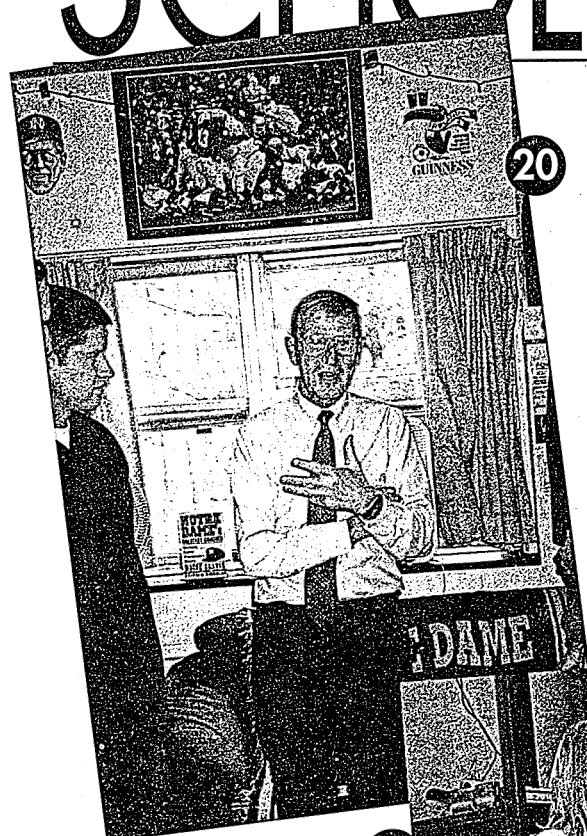
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M A G A Z I N E



Over the Edge

For the second straight year, Notre Dame paid a fine for the high levels of dangerous emissions from its power plant. *Scholastic* explores the university's efforts to clean up its act.

by Tina Zurcher

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The Gipper's Last Words

Every year, the Gipper passes his literary baton to the next poor soul foolish enough to take the position. Between the tears, this year's Gipper brings us a final sampling of tips and discards his pseudonym, revealing the man behind the controversy.

by The Gipper

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"My Heart's at Notre Dame"

Our own Lou Holtz, now head coach of the South Carolina Gamecocks, returns to his beloved Notre Dame and shares some memories with *Scholastic*.

by Christopher Hamilton

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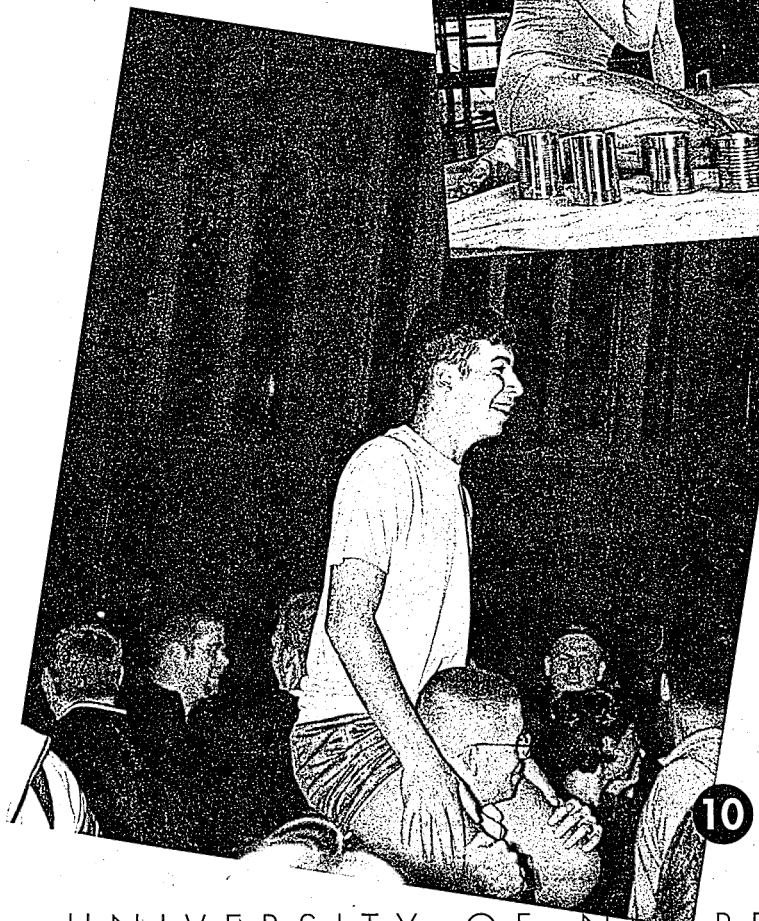
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Good Intentions

Every evening, just before he goes to bed, my roommate roots through the trash and removes all the aluminum cans. For most of the first semester, he would set them on top of the television as a monument to his good intentions.

Finally, after months of cleaning circular rings of residue off the TV, I asked him what he was doing. He replied simply, "I'm recycling." Somehow, I don't think much recycling was really happening. Every morning, I would take the half-crushed cans of Sprite and Sunkist off of the TV and put them in the trash can again. When I told my roommate that all his garbage-picking wasn't really accomplishing much, he told me that he always had the intention of recycling them, but he always just decided to wait until the morning to walk them all the way to the recycling bins.

I think my roommate's actions mirror those of many on campus. Nearly any one you talk to will tell you that it's a great idea to care for the environment. However, many people don't do their part simply because it requires extra effort. They'd rather set the cans on the top of the TV to be taken out with the morning garbage than walk the extra couple of feet to the recycle bins. They'd rather throw their cigarette butt on the ground then walk it to an ashtray.

The university administration doesn't differ much from the general population. I'm

sure all administrators agree that taking care of the environment is important. Sometimes, though, it's just easier not to bother.

For whatever reason, the power plant was not up to EPA specifications, and the university was forced to pay a large fine. Though strides have since been taken to help the power plant meet standards, the plant and the new golf course pose potential threats to the environment.

I bought my roommate a recycling bin for Easter, and ever since we have been recycling cans passionately. Sometimes, all you need is a little push. With any luck, the fine Notre Dame had to pay will force the administration to take care of their environmental problems.

Tina Zurcher examines Notre Dame and its treatment of environmental regulation on page 16.

The end is near

This our last issue of the school year, so we included a few more comic strips, a longer Gipp and OOB just to keep you satisfied for at least the first couple of weeks of the summer.

Be sure to check out *Scholastic Magazine's* web site. Thanks to the hard work of Michael Gonzales, our web administrator, we have a great new web site that includes many of the great things from this issue. You can check it out at <http://www.nd.edu/~scholast>.



Editor in Chief

100 Years Ago: Cheer, Cheer for Old Notre Dame

A story in the April 29, 1899 edition of *Scholastic* describes the response of South Bend residents to Notre Dame athletics:

It is a pleasure to note the friendly spirit that now exists towards our athletic teams among the people of South Bend. Not long ago it was customary for everyone from the city to cheer for opposing teams and count it a glorious victory whenever Notre Dame lost. Happily things have reversed, and the people in the Bend are realizing that victory coming to Notre Dame is victory for South Bend, since our teams represent this portion of the collegiate world and must call South Bend our town. Last Tuesday, at Springbrook, the attendants were unanimous in cheering for our team. We thank you citizens of South Bend, and invite you to share in the glory of our victories.

With more than 20,000 people at the Blue-Gold scrimmage game, it seems that South Bend residents are proud to be associated with Notre Dame and its students. Well, except maybe when we're lighting things on fire.

—JJP

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Editors in Chief

Brian Christ
Meredith W. Salisbury

Associate Editor

James J. Pastore, Jr.

Managing Editor

Zachary W. Kulsrud

News Kristina E. Zurcher, editor; Jared P. Marx, assistant

Campus Life Elizabeth M. Nagle, editor; Kimberly A. Blackwell, assistant

Sports Christopher E. Hamilton, editor

Entertainment Kara S. Zuaro, editor; Kathleen M. Corte, assistant

Departments Kara S. Zuaro, editor; Heather J. Hogan, assistant

Layout Michael P. Griffin, editor; Heather J. Hogan, assistant; Cristin D. Manary; Molly M. Norton

Photography Michael J. McNary, editor; Benjamin K. Wojcikiewicz, assistant

Graphic Arts David B. Leeney, editor; Caroline M. Wolf, assistant

Distribution Michael F. Bufkin, manager

Web Administrator Michael J. Gonzales



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Disce Quasi Semper Victurus

Vive Quasi Cras Moriturus

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Cover photo by Mike McNary
Cover design by Michael Griffin

FROM YOUR GROCER'S FREEZER

Express Yourself

Freedom of expression reigns in performance poetry

Three people take the stage and the opening notes of the national anthem fill the LaFortune Ballroom. Another artsy event. Normal enough. But then the performance continues, progressing to professional wrestling and ending with a girl in a flesh-colored leotard, covered in paint and wrapped in Saran Wrap, being carried off the stage. This, apparently, is what happens when poetry and performance art meet. And it's all for a grade.

"This is our final exam," Laura St. Marie says of the performances, which were held April 25 in the LaFortune Ballroom. "Each group has about 15 minutes. We have to write, act and choreograph for our 15 minutes."

The class, entitled Poetry and Performance, is a 400-level English course taught by Professor Stephen Fredman. "The idea is to look at contemporary poetry and contemporary performance art," Fredman states. "We look at people who are doing cutting-edge poetry and cutting-edge performance art alongside each other." Well-known examples include the work of David Byrne of

the Talking Heads and William Shakespeare's *Romeo + Juliet*, starring Leonardo DiCaprio and Claire Danes.

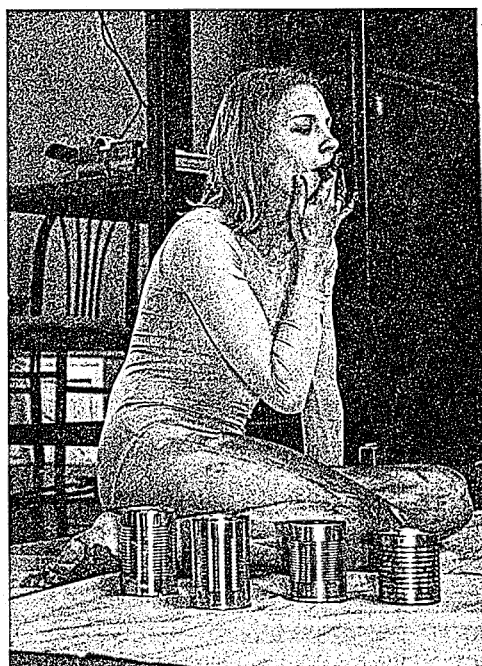
The students did other performances throughout the semester, with each performance corresponding to a particular unit being covered. The final performance was a little different, though. "It's the only time for expressing ourselves," says Chris Goddard. "Other times we're embracing themes and concepts. This time we're taking these themes and concepts and performing ourselves."

And they did so creatively, with performances featuring everything from Irish dancing to the Wheel of Fortune. The members of one group spoke to each other only in lines from songs while another demonstrated how professional wrestling is a great source for new dance moves. The groups truly performed their

own poetry, putting in all sorts of media in order to do so.

"It's not meant to be read but experienced," St. Claire says. "The poetry really does come alive."

—Kathleen Corte



TO EACH HER OWN. Laura Vanderberg, wearing a flesh-colored leotard and wrapped in Saran wrap, eats paint

JUDGMENT CALLS

Gender Equality



JC thinks the Alumni Bun Run is great, but only wishes that Pangborn women would take their turn, too.

Doug's 1st Movie



With its showing at the box office, it might also be Doug's last movie.

TCEs



What happens when 90 percent of the students list 90 percent of their classes as more work than average?

Computer Viruses



The OIT is swamped by computers hit by the Chernobyl virus, which struck Monday. It's the biggest virus to hit campus since Right Reason.

Q & A

10 Questions with



Erin Cowell

Irish Superfan

The baseball team likes her. Parents cheer for her. Students come to games just to see her, and she was featured at Tuesday's Breast Cancer Awareness game against Illinois-Chicago. Who is she? Hailing from Chicago, she's Notre Dame baseball's newest superfan, who does her own version of the YMCA at every game — sophomore Erin Cowell.

Why is your dance so popular?

I think what's funny is that I'm the only one who dances. It's nothing too special, it's just the fact that no one else does it — I guess you just have to be there!

How did you become the baseball team's YMCA girl?

I first did it at the opening game, and everyone thought it was the funniest thing. Now they just expect me to be there, I think.

Has the team been pretty supportive of you?

Yeah, they always come out of the dugout when I start to dance.

Why baseball and not basketball?

I've always loved baseball, I'm a Cubs fan. But maybe next year I'll go to all the sporting events.

A lot of athletes have game-day rituals. Do you do anything special to get ready for games?

Not really, I just show up. It's a tradition that they play the YMCA at the top of the sev-

continued on next page →

Q&A

continued from previous page

enth, so that's when I dance. My goal for the end of the season, even though I don't think it will ever happen, is to get the whole team to do the dance with me.

Any plans to take the show on the road?

No, I haven't gone anywhere with the team. I wouldn't mind, though.

Do you get recognized around campus now?

Well, there are baseball groupies who are at all the games, and they all know me. Parents usually stand up and cheer too, but no one else really recognizes me.

What do you see as being your future career?

I'm not sure yet, but I'll tell you one thing, I'm not doing the YMCA for the rest of my life unless I get paid a whole lot of money!

If Notre Dame played the Yankees, who would win?

Notre Dame, are you kidding?! If I was doing the YMCA, especially, ND would win.

What's the Celebrity Death Match you'd love to see?

I don't know ... I think Big Mac and Sammy Sosa, and Sammy would definitely win!

—Kimberly Blackwell

A BULL MARKET

Students Flexing Spending Power

The first year of Flex 14 saw sales at campus vendors more than double

The push toward a paperless monetary system has been in the works for a while. Check cards are replacing checks, direct deposit is replacing paychecks, credit cards have already replaced loans from the mob.

This year Notre Dame Food Services entered the era of "plastic money" with the Flex 14 program. The basis of the program makes sense: the average student eats less than 14 meals a week in the dining hall but pays for 21, so why not trade those "wasted" meals in for credits at other food services? Voila! Flex 14 was born.

After a year of experience, the Huddle Operations Manager Jim LaBella believes that the program has been well received by students, and the numbers seem to back him up. "In the first year the Huddle saw its sales volume more than double, almost

triple," LaBella notes. Having a Burger King in LaFortune for the first time hasn't hurt either, but sales growth has not been limited to BK. The Huddlemart, for example, saw bulk candy consumption go from 40 to 50

pounds a day to more than 200 (for all of those concerned with nutrition, milk consumption has also gone "through the roof").

The bottom line seems to be convenience. The convenience of not needing to carry cash, having more variety in food, and not worrying about dining

hall hours is ultimately winning students over. What had been dead hours in the late afternoon at the Huddle now see a steady stream of consumers. On weekends, the post-parietals rush at Reckers is often composed of students who, although they may be unable to walk in a straight line or even stand up unassisted, can easily "flex it."

—Seth Fabian



FLEX IT. Flex 14 became the payment method of choice at the Huddle Mart.

BOOKSTORE BASKETBALL

Out of Obscurity

Versatility lived up to its name on the court

Although Versatility may have lost in the Bookstore Basketball final game to Malicious Prosecution, its improbable tournament run was anything but disappointing. The originally unranked team "versitized" five ranked opponents en route to the final including: #4 En Fuego, #29 Jumbalaya, #5 (after reseeding) Watch Out for the Hook, #4 The Chosen and #1 Primetime. The team consists of five Keough residents, four of whom live in the same section. Members Jason Childress (soph.), James Cochran (jun.), Chris Dillon (soph.), John Hiltz (fresh.) and Joe Lillis (soph.) engineered victory after victory in

a thrilling Cinderella run.

Most impressive was their dethroning of reigning champion and heavy favorite Primetime in the final four. "Our biggest win was against Primetime. They are a great team, and we have a lot of respect for them and their past success," says Lillis, who received Second Team All-Bookstore honors. John Hiltz and Captain Chris Dillon were named to the First Team.

Versatility's fans also deserved honors. They made their presence felt every game by yelling and painting their chests. "The fans were huge. Every time we got a little nervous we could always look to the side-

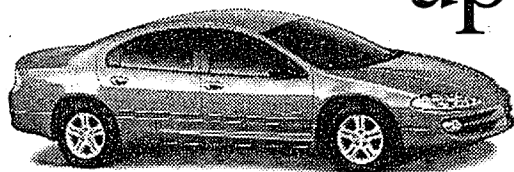
line and see that the guys were behind us all the way," says Childress. For the last four games, the painted fans spelled out "Versatility," "You've been Versitized" and "Hoo-ah."

As this year was the last for many top-ranked teams, Versatility has a legitimate claim to the #1 seed for next year's tournament. "We should be even hungrier next year," says James Cochran. "With the experience we gained this year, we'll definitely take aim to win it all next year."

Versatility's inspiring run embodied what bookstore is all about: five friends playing together in exciting, nail-biting games, amongst rabid fans. If you didn't get the chance to see them play this year, don't worry. They hope to be back next year to "versatize" all competitors.

—Barry McDonald

New college grads wanted for upward career move.



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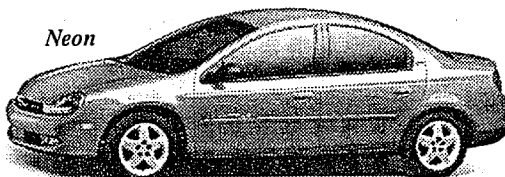


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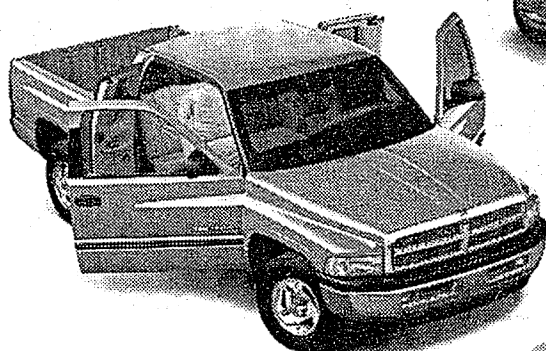
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Durango



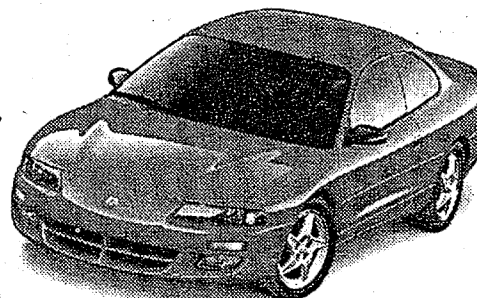
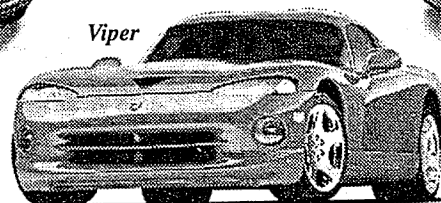
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Résumés Wanted

The Career & Placement Center's new system is ready and waiting for students to use it

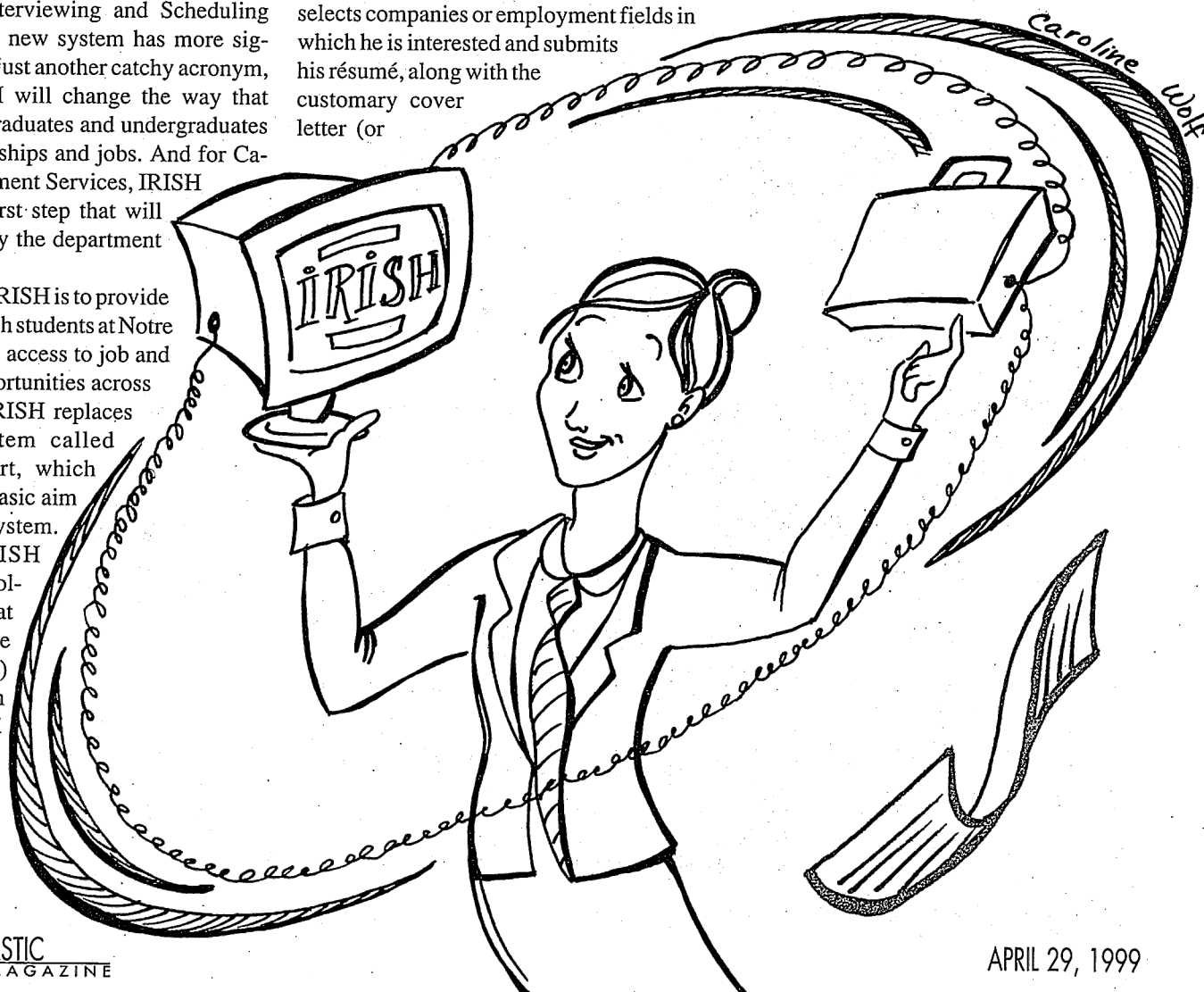
BY JARED MARX

Just when it seemed that another play on the word "Irish" could not be possible, along came a new one. Notre Dame's Career and Placement center has a new web-based career development package called IRISH, which stands for "Internet Recruiting, Interviewing and Scheduling Hotlink." This new system has more significance than just another catchy acronym, though. IRISH will change the way that Notre Dame graduates and undergraduates look for internships and jobs. And for Career and Placement Services, IRISH represents a first step that will change the way the department does business.

The goal of IRISH is to provide a forum in which students at Notre Dame can gain access to job and internship opportunities across the country. IRISH replaces an older system called Résumé Expert, which had the same basic aim as the new system. The way IRISH works is as follows: a student at Notre Dame (let's say, Mark) is interested in internship and employment opportunities. Mark begins by logging onto the IRISH system

directly through the Internet using a standard browser. Once logged in, Mark submits his basic personal data — address, phone number, etc. His next step is to create or upload a résumé that employers can access over the Internet. Because IRISH is web-based, Mark doesn't have to buy any special résumé software to do this. He then selects companies or employment fields in which he is interested and submits his résumé, along with the customary cover letter (or

e-mail, as the case might be). As a result, the companies Mark selected, as well as other companies and organizations that browse the résumés available on the system, can look at Mark's qualifications and decide whether they would like to set up an interview with him or even give him a job. The



"If a company doesn't recruit here, let's do something about it." — Dr. Russell Kitchner

ultimate financial charge to Mark for all of this comes to the grand total of \$0.

How is IRISH different from the way the old system used to work? To begin with, its implementation should remedy what many viewed as the inefficiency of the old system. Jenny Choi speaks for many seniors when she says, "I was frustrated with the time the old system took. I felt like it should have been a quick walk-in service, but it wasn't at all."

The first problem was that the Résumé Expert system used by many of this year's juniors and seniors had to be individually purchased. In addition, Résumé Expert, an archaic DOS-based system, required students to put their résumé on a disk and bring it to the Career and Placement center in Flanner Hall. Junior Carrie Kronk notes, "Every time I wanted to change anything on my résumé, I had to actually go to the Career and Placement Office. You couldn't even e-mail changes to them." IRISH is thus more cost-efficient and convenient than Résumé Expert.

Also, Dr. Russell Kitchner, acting director of Career and Placement Services, says that under the old system, Career and Placement acted more like a broker between students and companies rather than linking them directly. The newer technology of IRISH allows students to access companies without an intermediary. In addition, its web-based style updates the campus technologically. As Kitchner notes, "Our students are very technologically savvy, and this system was not."

The most critical difference between the two systems is the flexibility that the new system offers. With IRISH, a student can upload up to eight different résumés emphasizing the different aspects in which a particular company or group of companies would be most interested. More importantly, the new system allows students access 24 hours a day and seven days a week, whereas the old system relied on the nine-to-five schedule of the Career and Placement office.

The catch to IRISH is that it is still a very new system. Before companies will be interested in students' résumés on IRISH, they need to be made aware that there is a database of student information already present. So before anyone can benefit, a good number of students have to put résumés on the system. This makes the timing of

implementation a somewhat difficult issue. Kitchner says, "There is no really 'good time' to implement any new system. But rather than force a mid-year change on this year's seniors, we decided to implement the system in April, so that it will be working well by September." The hope is that enough students will join the system now so that next year, when there is no Résumé Expert system to fall back on, IRISH will be functioning effectively.

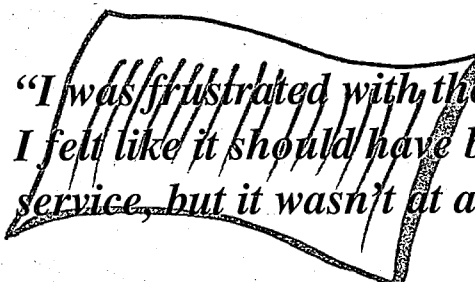
As for the future of IRISH, Kitchner believes that the system will be long-lived. He compares the situation to that of the Model T Ford and a new Mercedes-Benz, saying that "Both of these cars do essentially the same thing, but the Mercedes-Benz is much nicer and a better car. The system we have implemented now does what we need it to. As technology progresses, the only significant changes we will probably see will be in performance." But in addition, Kitchner envisions a future where technology like teleconferencing will allow students to interview with companies across the country without leaving Flanner Hall.

The implications of this new system are

tween their junior and senior year, went back to the company, signed on the dotted line and then had their last year of college paid for by that company."

For the Career and Placement office, IRISH represents a first step toward the different philosophy that the office hopes to espouse. Kitchner notes that he is striving to work on what he calls the supply and demand side of career and placement services. By offering the more accessible IRISH system and beginning to work with students earlier in their academic careers, Kitchner hopes to help Notre Dame students make themselves more marketable. But at the same time, he says that he doesn't want to limit students only to the companies and organizations that actively recruit on campus. He notes a focus on bringing more companies to Notre Dame: "If a company doesn't recruit here, let's do something about it."

Kitchner also expresses a desire to expand services to Notre Dame alumni by computerizing the already-existing network of alums in the workplace. In the future, IRISH will give alumni around the country



"I was frustrated with the time the old system took. I felt like it should have been a quick walk-in service, but it wasn't at all." — Jenny Choi

more than technological, though. Kitchner, who has been the acting department head for only a short time, is careful not to sound too critical of the way the Career and Placement office used to operate. But he says that the department is striving to be "more creative, innovative and responsive" to students than it has been in the past. Kitchner believes that the Career and Placement office has all too often been seen as only a placement office. Many students, he says, regard the office only as a place to go as seniors in need of jobs. While he doesn't want to downplay the significance of this role, Kitchner emphasizes that the Career and Placement office is also interested in helping all students "envision their futures." He says, "The happiest seniors that I know are the ones who did an internship between their sophomore and junior year and be-

the ability to interact through the web in the same way that students will soon be able to network. Through the new system, a graduate in San Francisco could conceivably put a résumé on the Internet in search of a job in the same way that a current student could.

More than anything, Kitchner wants to make Career and Placement Services more relevant to those who use it. He notes that one of his concerns with the Résumé Expert system was that there was little input from other "key institutional players," such as the OIT, the Alumni Association, the business school or even students, in its selection. In developing the new system, he notes there was an emphasis on obtaining input from these and other groups. Now, the question will be whether the implementation of IRISH will help lead to the future that Kitchner envisions. □

PUMP UP THE VOLUME

The Hall Presidents' Council works to improve pep rallies for the upcoming football season

BY JACKLYN KIEFER
AND TINA ZURCHER

The recently elected 1999-2000 Hall President's Council, made up of the presidents from each dorm, is setting new precedents in addition to bringing back old traditions. One of the council's major goals for the next school year is overhauling the present pep rally format, making the 1999 season rallies more like the livelier ones of a few years ago. Members hope that the changes will increase student interest and combat decreasing attendance at the rallies.

An old tradition which HPC is trying to bring back is the appearance of speakers and skits at the pep rallies. In the 1998 football season, students at the rallies were able to see few speakers and skits because, according to Brian Rigney, co-chair of HPC, "Bob Davie wanted to keep the focus on the team." However, many students felt that part of the attraction of the rallies was lost with this change; they felt that part of the "pep" in the rallies was gone.

The co-coordinators of the pep rallies for next year are juniors Cathy Scroope and Shaun Desmond. So far they have met with people from the football office and obtained permission to do whatever they wish with the time slot from 6:15 to 6:50 p.m. before the pep rallies. They plan on arranging for better speakers at the 1999 pep rallies. Some of the names being discussed include Spike Lee, Joe Montana, and other Notre Dame players who are inter-

ested in coming back to speak. "There are always interesting people around this area who could speak," says Rigney, but the problem with arranging for speakers is getting them approved by the university, which has to approve any speaker an organization wants to bring to campus.

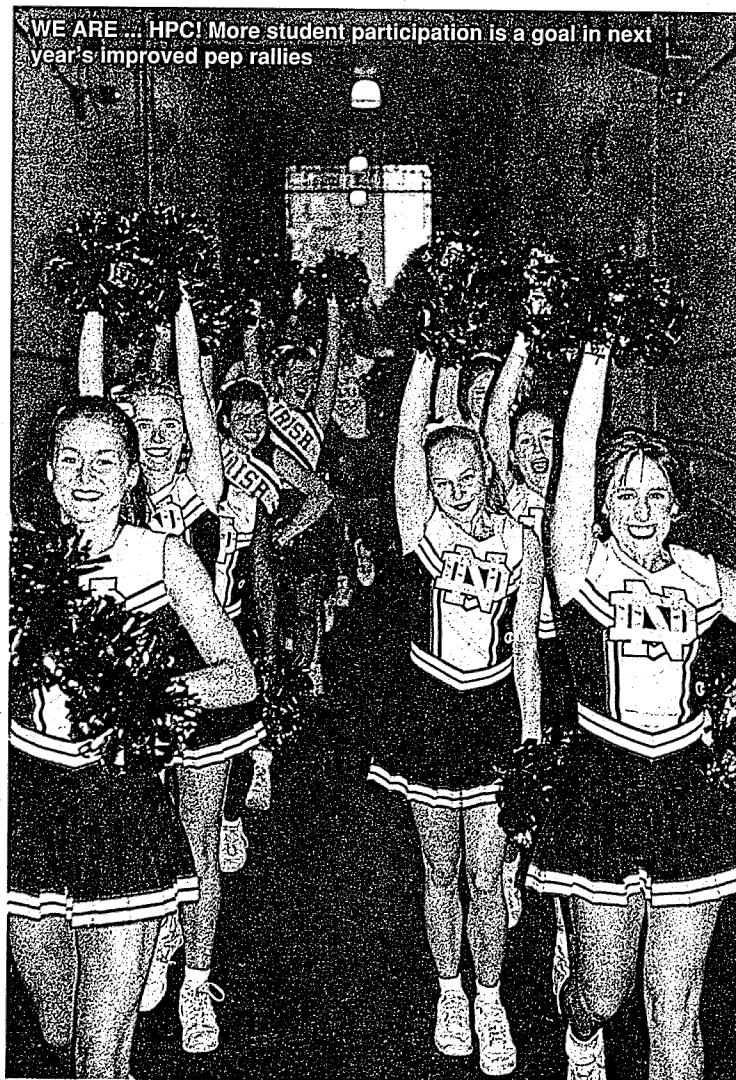
HPC is trying to further revitalize the rallies by taking suggestions from students. Rigney says, "A lot of people complained that there was not enough student involvement in the pep rallies this year, which is true." Another major effort of HPC to bring the students back to the rallies includes arranging for special student skits at each pep rally.

Besides just getting students to the JACC

or the stadium for the pep rallies, the council hopes to "bring back the enthusiasm and promote more hall spirit," says Scroope. HPC as a whole noted that one of the main problems with this year's rallies was the lack of dorm spirit shown there. To improve this, hall banners will also be allowed for the next season, provided that they are in good taste, Scroope says.

Another action of the HPC co-coordinators is talking to Adidas to try to persuade the company to give pep rally T-shirts to each dorm like it has done in the past. They are still negotiating the details, but one idea that could help persuade Adidas is to have students pay one dollar per shirt. Another possibility is that dorms could get personalized T-shirts by paying half the cost to Adidas while the student pays the rest.

As an organization, the main purpose of HPC is to "motivate the students and coordinate communication between student government and the dorms," says Rigney. The hall presidents are the ones responsible for providing the information at section meetings, for informing their respective dorms of activities planned for each week, and for planning dormwide and campuswide activities sponsored by each dorm. For the next school year, the budget committee has allotted the council an extra \$5,000, bringing its total to \$18,000, which Rigney says it will allocate to the 27 Notre Dame dorms. The council is further trying to get students active on campus by asking hall presidents to plan activities now rather than next year since they will have to turn in their budget for the year by the first week of school. This should allow the presidents to plan more exciting activities for next year. □



WE ARE ... HPC! More student participation is a goal in next year's improved pep rallies

The Great Escape

Hot plans for the summer? These Notre Dame students are making the most of their time away from South Bend

BY HEATHER HOGAN

The air is a little thicker and warmer, classes are more tedious than ever and finals are rapidly approaching. The weather is now celebrated rather than lamented, and summer is right around the corner. Soon the last paper will be turned in and the last test will be graded, and those summer plans you made two months ago will finally become a reality.

For some students the drudgery of the daily grind of the workforce will not begin right away. A few lucky Notre Dame students have made alternative plans for summer that go beyond the typical summer internship or summer service project.

While friends are attending summer classes or waking up early in the morning to start the day's commute to work, Lizzie Bracken, a first-year architecture student, will be putting on her uniform. Unlike her paper-hatted peers, however, Bracken will be dressing as the average Irish tavern worker from the late 17th or early 18th century. Employed with the "Town Criers," a theater group in Philadelphia, Pa., Bracken will be performing in historical skits and providing information to tourists in the city's historical town square. After reading an announcement for the position, Bracken auditioned and won the character role, which she will perform until Labor Day weekend.

Some of the most interesting jobs are the ones far away from home. Tony Lusvardi, a freshman who plans to major in English and philosophy, will be exploring Europe throughout the summer. His plans include working in a friend's restaurant in Spain for

a few weeks and eventually moving on to Italy to visit family and friends.

Patrick Schlehuber, a senior finance major, will also be traveling abroad. Fulfilling a lifetime goal before starting work in the fall at Arthur Andersen in Chicago, the California native will be bartending in Killarney, Ireland. "It's my dream job," says Schlehuber. "I'll be working the rest of my life, so there's no hurry [to start]."

Liberty Balbort is staying stateside this summer after having spent last summer in

career into consideration when making summer plans. Aaron Cook, a second-year architecture student, will be working at Midwest Putting Greens in Naperville, Ill., as head architect, designing golf courses throughout the midwest. "It will give me good practice for Rome next year, and better yet, I get to be in charge," says Cook.

While everyone else is off searching for jobs, five daring women from Lewis Hall will be trekking across the country. Karen Housler, Courtney Keck, Kimberly Megna, Sarah Shirey and Jen Kaminski, all seniors graduating in a few weeks, will be road-tripping to Shirey's house in Yakima, Wash. The five women, who intend to get CB radios and learn to talk like true truckers, have been planning this adventure for a while now. They leave the day after graduation. Says Housler, "It'll be one last hurrah before we all go our different directions." Shirey adds, "Graduation would be so sad otherwise. This way we have something else to look forward to."

Not everyone has such bold and adventurous plans for the time between the end of school and the start of work, but it may be an opportune time to fulfill a dream or two. Derek Betcher, a senior in Morrissey, says, "I want to take my grandmother to see the Cubs play at least a couple of times before I start work, if possible."

Though not all of us will be fortunate enough to see the Cubs play this summer, three months of summer do await us all. Whether it's chasing after that pot of gold or selling lemonade on a nudie beach, summer is a great time to try something new and chase a dream. What are you doing this summer? □



Jerusalem, where she worked in rudimentary village health clinics along the West Bank of Israel. As a biology major with plans of attending medical school after graduation next year, Balbort is going to gain more medical experience this summer as a camp counselor in Texas at Camp Sweeney, a camp for young children with diabetes. As head fishing instructor Balbort says, "I'm looking forward to working with children in the great outdoors, and it helps that it will be in a medical setting. It should be a lot of fun."

Balbort is not the only student taking her

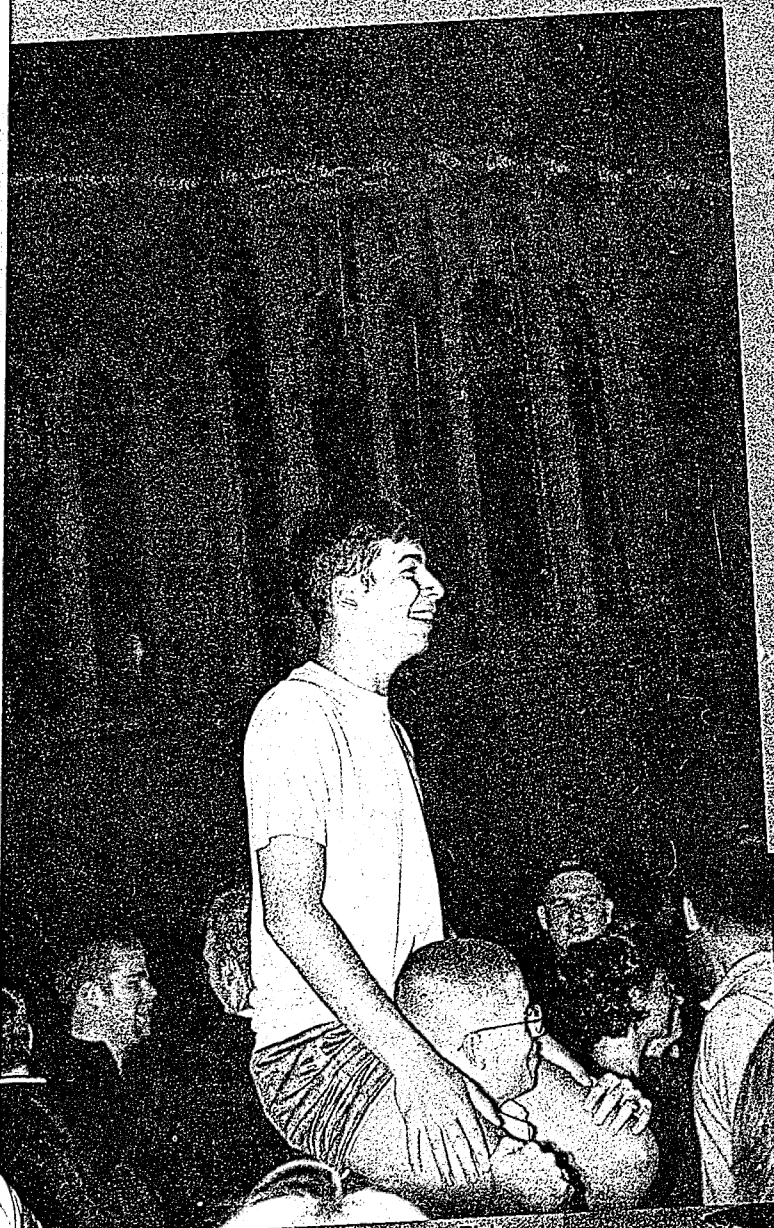
power

Struggle

A campus-wide power outage sent students and their lighter fluid to the quads

On Friday, *The Observer* ran an article headlined "NDFD fights blazes through daily prevention." Ironically, some felt, the student body took to the quads three days later and started six fires in response to a campus-wide power outage. The outage, which began around 1:00 a.m., lasted for less than an hour, but it wasn't until 3:30 that the commotion was cleared and most students returned to the dorm. Though no real damage was done and no one was hurt, the student body has since been condemned by the Campus Life Council.

Photos by Brian Christ
& Michael Griffin

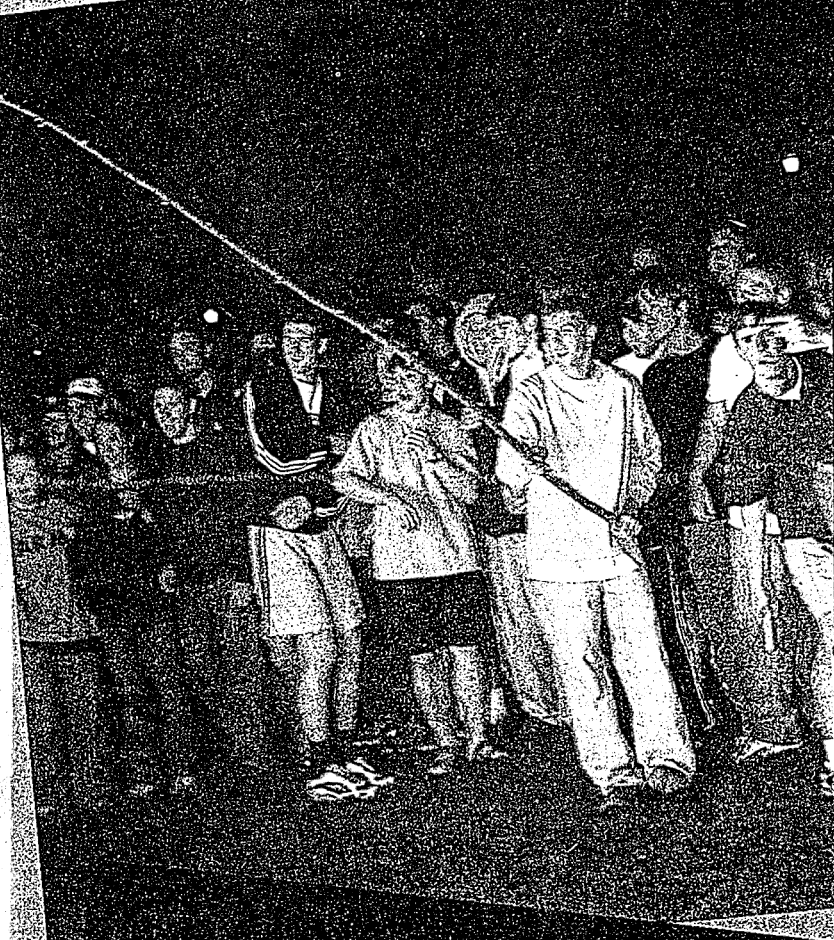


BEST SEAT IN THE HOUSE: Freshman Rich Colabraro enjoys the view of burning couches from a friend's shoulders.

SMOKIN': Firefighters were able to extinguish each of the fires before any real damage was done.



QUARTER DOGS? An intrepid student roasted a hot dog over the flames of the this South Quad fire, which was one of the earlier fires of the evening. Firefighters extinguished this blaze before traveling to one outside Alumni.



MEN IN BLUE Campus security, unable to get the crowds to move away from the impromptu bonfires, guarded to make sure no one got too close.



YOU'RE IT. The six reported fires had little interest to this student, who used the power out as a great chance for a game of three-man laser tag.

Procrastinator's Pride

why do today what you can put off until next week?

BY ELIZABETH BURNETT
AND MEG REYNDERS

It's 6:30 a.m. on a typical Tuesday at Notre Dame. The familiar sounds of the waking campus fill the air. The birds chirp, the wind whistles through the trees, and the construction crew revs up the machines for the day. Nearly lost in this commotion, though, are the faint noises of students frantically typing away at their computers and the distant hum of printers spitting out the last pages of papers due in half an hour. Often overshadowed by athletes and overachievers, these select students fail to receive the attention they deserve. Keeping in mind the struggle they endure to maintain their status on this campus, 14 short hours before this article is due, we sit down to write and honor the few, the proud, the delirious — the procrastinators.

Those of you out there know who you are — be honest with yourselves. You know all too well the names of the late-night deliverers at Wolfie's and Papa John's, and you could write the biography of the security guard downstairs with whom you've shared many a late night waiting for the food you ordered. You are way too familiar with the clicking noise of your coffee brewing in the background of your dorm room, and you don't even notice anymore that the coffee you make is so strong it's chewable. You experience Mountain Dew and Jolt withdrawals, and you even wrote the Jolt company to thank them when they came out with the new cherry and citrus flavors. The candy wall at the Huddle seems to have eaten away

all your flex points and you've used your Huddle Coffee Card more times this week than your meal card.

Okay, okay, maybe you haven't reached these extremes of procrastination yet. Perhaps you're still in the closet procrastinator stage. You have good intentions of getting your homework done at a leisurely pace — at least thinking about the paper a couple of times before the due date. You even act like you're going to finish it at a decent hour the day before it's due by surrounding yourself with notes and having your name and date on your computer screen before you leave for dinner. You stay optimistic, thinking it's only 7:00 now and you can surely crank this paper out within a couple of hours.

Alas, those poor computer games keep

you simply must hear before starting your work.

Many overachievers question the justification for such delays. Some procrastinators view it as a skill. Almost everyone can take their time and do well on an assignment. Yet how many can put the assignment off until the last minute and still do well? Procrastination serves to "separate the men from the boys" in a competitive academic environment.

"Some people like to call it procrastination, but I consider it an art form," says freshman procrastinator Tracy Prochaska. "It takes a certain talent to keep yourself occupied while constantly being within mere inches of your work, yet never quite reaching for those books."

"Some people like to call it procrastination, but I consider it an art form. It takes a certain talent to keep yourself occupied while constantly being within mere inches of your work, yet never quite reaching for those books."

— Tracy Prochaska

begging you to play them, and it would be rude to ignore the names of friends appearing on your Instant Messenger Buddy List. By the time midnight rolls around, you've accomplished nothing and the screen that at least had your name and the date on it is somehow lost in your search for "that one song" on the Network Neighborhood which

RA Jared Pulver sees procrastination as a necessity in his academic experience. "Frankly, I don't find the work to be challenging [on] its own, so procrastination provides me with that extra pressure," he says.

As if these justifications aren't convincing enough, senior Andrea Allocco explains that she ends up saving herself a lot of time

in the end because she finds that her best work is done quickly and under pressure. Allocco went as far as the Kentucky Derby two years ago on the weekend before finals. Not only did she have a great time, but she saved herself a weekend of agonizing over studying while not actually studying.

"[Procrastination] has just become a part of my life," she said. "I only keep getting better at it." In a show of true procrastinator spirit, Allocco will venture to the Kentucky Derby once again next week, just three days before her CPA exams.

While we might not take procrastination to such extremes, we have realized during the course of writing this article that we have become true procrastinators since coming to ND. Sadly, it's 2:51 a.m., 12 hours before this article is due. We're sitting on the floor with the laptop in front of us, empty Diet Mountain Dew bottles to our left, the coffee pot on the desk well within reaching distance, and our roommate mulling peacefully in her sleep from her bunk.

Four days after receiving the assignment for this article, eight hours after putting our names and the date on a Microsoft Works screen and 17 minutes after promising ourselves that we'd never procrastinate this much again, here we are. After one Tae Bo workout, two Wolfie's sandwiches, three cups of cold black coffee, two orders of breadsticks (over a meaningful conversation with three girls in the dorm), four chats with friends on

Instant Messenger, six interviews for the article, two phone calls, two rounds of the hallways by the security guard (who has become one of our better adult friends here) and four rounds of that mindless "Same Game" (that our roommate sadistically installed on the computer), we are finally coming to the realization that we are prime examples of procrastinators.

Staggered by this epiphany, we realize

started, which would have been good because we could really have used the sleep after last night's battle with homework. So much for that sleep thing!

As guilt starts to overcome us in the midst of the chillingly silent dorm, we rejoice to hear the faint sounds of a printer across the hall. It's comforting to know that we're not totally alone in the procrastination syndrome — in fact, we start to feel almost proud that we've completed this article despite the pressing distractions of the evening. It is probably time that we wrap this up, though, and move on to that calc assignment.

But, heck, it's already this late — how harmful can a couple more Same Games be? And it can't take us that long just to flip through the MP3 files quickly to see if they have that one '80s Whitney Houston song that's been in our heads all day long. Besides, there is always coffee at the Huddle, and tomorrow we can get a free one with our combined Coffee Cards.

Furthermore, any of you who are reading this are probably procrastinating right now. Finals are next week — we suggest you start looking over notes for the philo paper you have to write or memorize a few mathematical equations for your calc final on Monday. On second thought,

go to the Kentucky Derby or do something entertaining to occupy your time.

Take comfort in knowing that somehow, sometime, your work will get done. Putting off work only helps you maintain your highly regarded status as one of the few, the proud, the delirious — the procrastinators.

So be strong and remember: "Hard work often pays off after time, but procrastination always pays off now." □



Caroline Wolf

that we have neglected to do the calculus homework that's due at 10:30, which has somehow become a mere seven hours away. Our words from this afternoon come creeping back to haunt us as we remember saying that the writing would flow once we got

Over the Edge



*The university has
implemented stricter policies
following a fine and charges of
other environmental damage*

by Tina Zurcher

An explosion. A power outage. Directly related or not, recent campus events have dragged the power plant into the center of attention. The university, meanwhile, has been doing everything it can to keep the power plant — and its recent violations — out of the news. Administrators hope that the focus will shift to the measures being taken to keep the university in compliance with environmental regulations.

Notre Dame had to pay a quarter-million dollar fine in January 1998 for violations of the Clean Air Act when the power plant exceeded acceptable levels of emissions. The violations occurred when three of the university's five boilers failed a series of emissions tests conducted between 1991 and 1995 which showed excessive particulate matter and sulfur dioxide output. In 1996 the EPA cited Notre Dame for these violations. Administrators took steps in order to comply with EPA standards, but earlier this school year, the university had to pay another fine for a new infraction.

This second violation was less harmful than the first one, and the accompanying fine was less expensive. Jim Lyphout, associate vice president for Business Operations, describes the newer violation as resulting from a "mere technicality." The violation occurred when the power plant operated a boiler at a level above the permitted limits. Notre Dame had agreed upon these limits as part of its stricter compliance with EPA regulations following the citation in 1996.

The power plant currently runs five boilers which burn different mixtures of oil, natural gas and coal. The consent decree resolving the power plant's violations set limits on two factors of the boilers: their load limit, which is the level at which operators run the boilers, and their opacity, which is the amount of particulate matter emitted from the boilers. Boilers 2 and 3 must burn below a 90 percent load limit, while the other three boilers can run at 100 percent. For calculation purposes, the limits are taken as hourly averages: thus Boilers 2 and 3 can be run over 90 percent at times, as long as they average 90 percent or less per hour.

The opacity level must remain below 30 percent.

Ed Keve, the assistant director of utilities, says these limits are "comparable to speed limits." While a vehicle on a highway may

thing the university doesn't want to release at this time," says Keve.

Excessive emissions from boilers such as those at Notre Dame can be harmful to human health. Lloyd Ketchum, associate professor of Civil Engineering and Geological Sciences, says that the problems with emissions stem from "primarily sulfur dioxide and particulate materials." When sulfur dioxide enters the respiratory tract, it can damage respiratory organs and cause infections. It can also impair breathing by causing coughing, wheezing and shortness of breath. In addition, when sulfur dioxide penetrates deep into the lungs, it can alter their lining, reducing the lungs' ability to remove foreign particles.

Particulate matter can be harmful as well: when inhaled, it can carry toxic substances into the lungs, causing infections and damage to the organs. Heart and lung disease

The exact amount of the fine is "something the university doesn't want to release at this time."

— Ed Keve, assistant director of utilities

maintain an average speed of 55 mph, it generally fluctuates above and below that.

According to Lyphout, the violation that took place earlier this school year resulted from an operator's mistake. The operator ran a boiler above the 90 percent hourly average for too long. Lyphout says the operator did this in order to "clean" the boiler, an action arising from the operator's misunderstanding of the agreement about load limits.

The exact amount of the fine is "some-

can result from excessive particulate inhalation.

Environmental problems can also arise from the emission of sulfur dioxide and particulate matter. In excessive amounts, visible emissions of particulate matter can result in "black soot settling all over the area," Ketchum says. Furthermore, sulfur dioxide in the atmosphere can contribute to the formation of acid rain. The combination of particulate matter with sulfur dioxide is particularly bad because it can heighten the

consequences of sulfur dioxide pollution.

As a result of the more recent violation, Notre Dame has self-initiated some measures to ensure its continued compliance with EPA regulations. In several ways, it has changed how power plant personnel interact. Six months ago, an environmental engineer was hired to focus on air quality and monitor the running of the boilers closely. This engineer acts as an objective source to evaluate the power plant, remaining outside of the plant's operations and reporting directly to Paul Kempf, director of utilities. This way "he can be as open and honest as he wants," says Lyphout. A second improvement is increased training for boiler operators to prevent future misunderstandings. Also, the power plant administrators have taken different approaches to

to utilities administrators, enabling them to respond promptly to any problematic situations. This information is then tabulated into a quarterly report and given to the Indiana Department of Environmental Management (IDEM) as an Emission Inventory Statement.

Right now, representatives from IDEM and the EPA come to witness tests and make reports at the power plant about two times a year, though "they have the right to show up any time and check up on operations," says Lyphout. If the power plant passes two or three stack tests, the degree of testing will be reduced as Notre Dame's continued compliance becomes more assured.

In an important development, the power plant's administrators are "looking at more ways to reduce emissions, because in order

The operators of the power plant have also voluntarily begun to operate boilers at an artificially low limit to ensure compliance with the consent decree, a sort of self-imposed monitoring system.

management by involving more people in decision-making, according to Keve. They have adopted a team approach to problem-solving in which operators and administrators working together, and they hope that this new approach will help them find the most reliable ways to keep the plant in compliance with regulations.

In addition to the management changes, different ways were developed to physically decrease and track the amount of the power plant's output. The ratio of the fuels burnt in its boilers was changed in order to use more natural gas. Of the three fuels the boilers use, natural gas is the cleanest-burning, so using more of it than the others results in less pollution. The operators of the power plant have also voluntarily begun to operate its boilers at an artificially low limit to ensure compliance with the consent decree, a sort of self-imposed monitoring system, according to Kempf. Several alarms have been installed to warn operators if the boilers approach the limits. In addition, a daily tracking and analysis system of boiler loads and opacities is now available hourly

to continue growth we have to reduce emissions," Kempf says. As Notre Dame grows and requires more energy to run, the power plant will have to find ways to minimize its operations in order to remain in compliance with the regulations set by the EPA.

Recently, the Utilities Department has initiated the formation of a 25-year master plan under study by the organization Black and Beech, according to Keve. "This is our own response — we master-plan everything else around here, so why not do the same for the power plant?" Keve says. The organization will conduct assessments of the power plant, evaluating the conditions of its operation and the abilities of its staff. Its findings will also help the administrators at the power plant look ahead to coming environmental changes and new laws which will affect the plant's future operation.

Whatever changes may be made to the power plant in the future, the pollution load will never increase, says Lyphout. All actions being taken will decrease emissions, regardless of whatever happens when the amount of EPA testing is reduced. □

Warren Course:

Many people questioned the environmental soundness of rerouting Juday Creek, a step required in the construction of the university's new Warren Golf Course.

Notre Dame's planners considered a number of designs for the golf course, but the only workable options involved rerouting the creek, says Ronald Hellenthal, professor of biological sciences and Gillen Director of the Environmental Research Center. The factors that determined this course of action were the size and shape of Notre Dame's property along Douglas Road, the area where the golf course is being constructed.

Juday Creek has a long history of environmental problems. It is a coldwater stream, so in the past it served as a breeding site for brown trout. But from 1985 to about 1992, the stream experienced a number of setbacks. Due to sediment and erosion, Juday Creek decayed from a high-quality stream to a low-quality stream, which means that the stream's bottom changed from rocky to silty. The high silt loads caused 95 percent of the organisms in the stream to disappear.

Hellenthal's lab has studied Juday Creek for nearly 20 years, keeping extensive data on the invertebrates in the stream. Because he and his associates had such good records on the stream, they were closely involved with the plans to reroute, reconstruct and monitor it after the move.

According to Hellenthal, Juday Creek is not an isolated case in its decay. "The problem of the decline of urban streams is a general one . . . but the process can be reversed in some cases," he says. He hopes that, given the action of Notre Dame, Juday Creek will be one of those cases.

Whenever a body of water is to be relocated in any way, the groups wishing to move it must obtain federal permits from the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers, the Indiana Department of Natural Resources (DNR) and the Indiana Department of Environmental Management (IDEM).

A Threat To Juday Creek?

They have to present evidence beyond a reasonable doubt that the body of water and other ecological systems will not be adversely affected by the move. After the changes, the groups are required by law to monitor the body of water extensively to ensure its continuing environmental safety.

After obtaining these permits, Notre Dame allotted nearly half a million dollars for the readjustment of Juday Creek and commissioned J.F. New and Associates, Inc., a consultant with experience in renovating streams, to design the project.

The cost of the undertaking is very expensive considering what is involved. Hellenthal views the golf course project as a mechanism serving the public good, saying, "That amount of cash could not have come from a government agency or another source."

One of the first steps the team took was creating a high-quality, rocky bottom for the stream instead of the sandy, silty bottom it had before. After this preliminary action, they had to find ways to protect the stream from further sediment flows which would reverse the changes. To do this, the team used a multifold approach that includes a stream design which allows self-cleaning, a special trap to collect silt from upstream, and protective wrap around the banks of the stream to encourage the growth of rooted vegetation. These steps are expected to decrease erosion and silty buildup on the stream's bed.

Another issue was maintaining Juday Creek's coldwater status. Instead of having the stream run by every hole, it only crosses the golf course twice to ensure that the water does not warm excessively. A number of trees and shrubs have also been planted to increase the canopy shading the stream by as much as two-thirds in the next 10 to 15 years.

Additionally, the golf course will

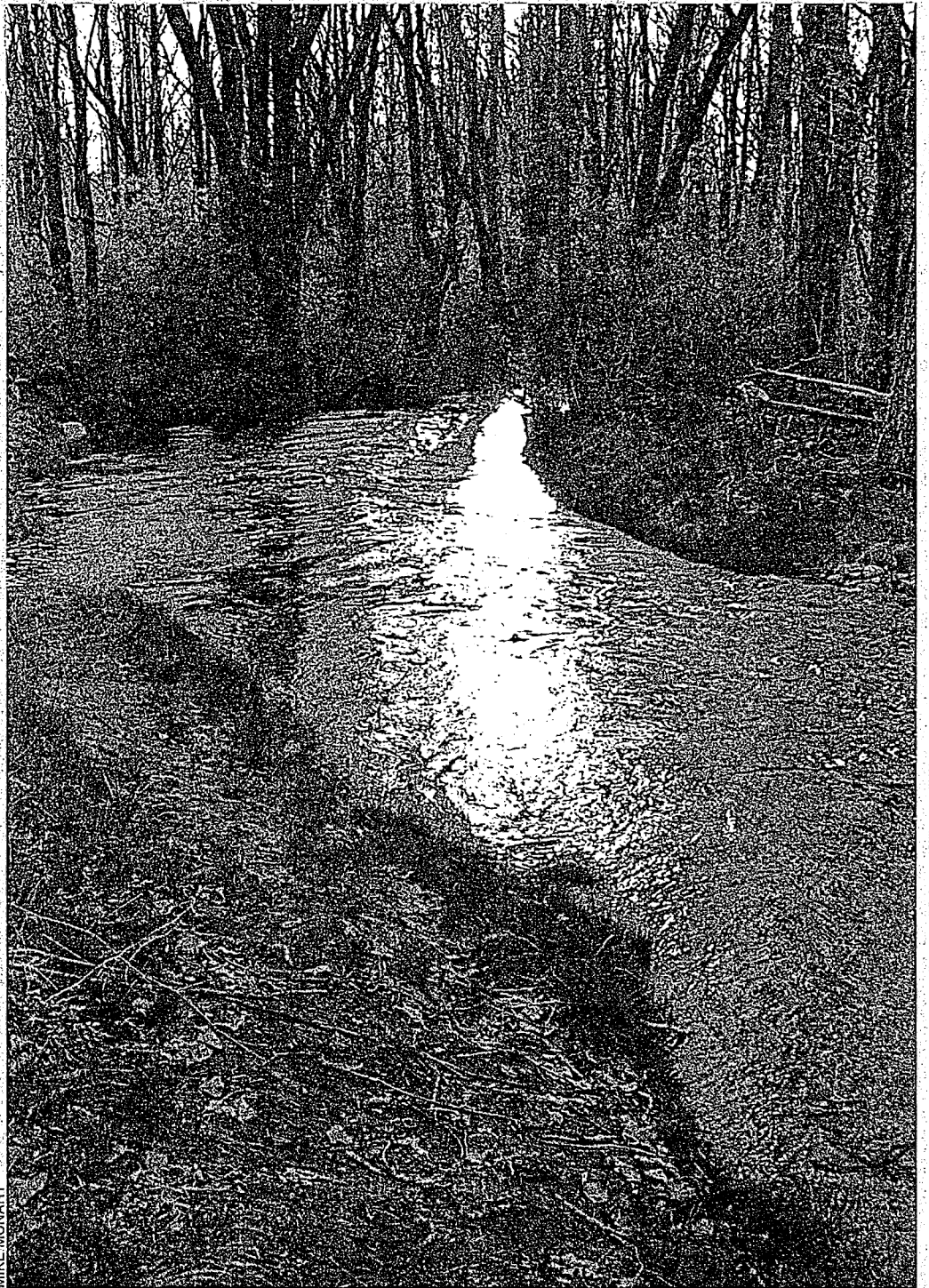
not be treated with pesticides, which would run into the stream and skew its ecological balance.

According to Hellenthal, Notre Dame "gave beyond what the law required," both in its renovation of the stream and in the

monitoring process it has begun.

It is too early to tell whether the changes have been successful. "I can't tell you it's a raging success," Hellenthal says. "We'll have to check back in a few years."

—Tina Zurcher



MIKE MCNARY

TIP THE GIPP. GIPPER.1@ND.EDU

Campus by the Gipper Watch

Well, this is it: this particular Gipper's last appearance in *Scholastic*. The Gipper will try not to get all mushy and sentimental about it until the last couple of paragraphs. Before that happens, he's actually rather excited to be able to bring you a special expanded farewell column, to thank his loyal readers for sending in all those tips all year. He's sorry he couldn't have had another page to fit everything he received, but he'll have to blame that one on his editors. Anyway, without further ado ...

If Not Here, Where? If Not Now, When?

When the Gipper finishes with *Scholastic*, he hopes he can celebrate with as much style as the future brain surgeons who took the MCAT a couple of weekends ago. Immediately after the marathon exam was over, relieved test-takers unwound by throwing a party outside of DeBartolo — complete with kegstands.

Our tipper reports that Notre Dame security was there the whole time, but didn't step in. Not that the administration would let the scene — straight out of some plaid-wearing alumnus' treasure trove of "Notre Dame in the '70s" stories — go unpunished. The following Monday, all pre-professional stu-

dents got an e-mail from the advising office telling them that their behavior had been unacceptable. From now on, MCAT-takers will be closely monitored, and may even have to drive to Chicago or Indianapolis just to take the test if Notre Dame decides to cancel MCATs here.



"We cannot have such behavior at Notre Dame," the message said. That's odd. "Such

behavior" is about all the Gipp remembers from his four years here.

Maybe Kegstands Would Have Been More Appropriate

The Gipp doesn't think he'll be emulating the less-conventional celebration of another test-taker. For a reason only this future healer knows for sure, he poured a bottle of liquid detergent down the front of his pants. Then he left it there, for the next six hours. At that point, he decided that the stinging was getting too painful, and tried to make it stop with a two-hour shower. That didn't work, so he tried dipping it in milk and treating the whole area with baby powder. Finally someone had to call the infirmary.

The Gipp wants to take a moment to formally apologize to anyone at the infirmary whom he has ever been too hard on. Anyone willing to handle the problem of this guy's Tide- and milk-soaked Johnson deserves all the credit in the world, and a set of heavy-duty latex gloves too.

Where Have You Gone, Pat Garrity?

The Gipp was glad to see that Matt Doherty, the classy new basketball coach, played in the bookstore tournament this year. Too bad not all his players are as good at dealing with non-athletes and other peons.

One tipper reports that a couple of bookstore fans innocently trying to go about their business of yelling mean things at the players got some unwanted attention from a freshman varsity basketball player when they started picking on a buddy of his. He followed the guys — all of whom are a foot shorter than he is — around the court, threatening to "kick their asses." He also allegedly told a 5'6", glasses-wearing Asian fan, "Go back to your computer. ... In a couple of years I'll be making millions, and you're still going to be in a lab."

The Gipp is not usually one to wish injury on the first half-way-decent basketball talent to come through here for a while, but he does think it would be pretty funny if this guy ever had to rely on his intellect to get him through life. Well, funny for the rest of us, anyway.

That's More Like It

The Gipp wants to applaud another group of guys and girls for their bookstore behavior, which was much more suitable to the occasion. Rather than determining possession of the ball with the traditional coin toss, they played a spirited game of cups. At half-time, they set the table up for a couple more rounds of fun.

Call the Gipp a hopeless romantic if you will, but he almost gets tears in his eyes when he thinks about the wonderful place Notre Dame would be if we had a few more basketball players like these ones and a few less like that freshman. Ah, to dream.

Fringe Benefit #1: Public Revenge

The Gipp knows some people who say he's too hard on football players, that they're really not bad guys, and that they don't cause any more trouble than any other students. Seriously. Maybe it's because the spring weather has been improving his mood, but lately he was beginning to think that maybe it was all true.

The Gipp wants to take a moment to thank one of the wide receivers for snapping him back to reality.

A couple of weeks ago, this football player stole the Gipp's bike. The Gipp's stupid roommate took it to campus and didn't lock it, and it disappeared. A couple of days later the Gipp heard from his vast network of sources that this guy had lifted a bike strikingly similar to the Gipp's. He refused to give it back even after the Gipp found out about the whole thing, claiming that he had lost the bike shortly after taking it.

Later, the Gipp found the bike sitting unattended and unlocked next to DeBartolo, and took it home. At this point, he began to feel glad that a football player had taken it, because only someone like that would be dumb and/or cocky enough to steal a bike and then not even bother locking it.

The Gipp thinks there are two morals to

this story: first, if you ever get a bike stolen, check the rack next to the practice field. And second, if you're a football player and you wonder why people don't treat you like everybody else, ask our favorite stone-fingered wide receiver.



The Thrill of Victory. Of Defeat Too, For That Matter.

The Gipp doesn't know if you've noticed, but the column has been completely sex-free so far. That's a violation of the Gipp's personal code of conduct, so he finds himself forced to tell you this:

At the beginning of the semester a group of 12 girls from BP split into two teams, competing to see who could hook up the most before Mardi Gras. There were some ground rules (the participants wouldn't want to seem like sluts or anything): no guy could participate more than twice, and each girl could only score two "points" per night.

The prize was a keg of beer, which Team Pheromone took home by racking up 124 points, compared to the 96 points of Team "That's A Wall I Want To Climb."

The Gipp isn't sure which team to congratulate, because it seems like they both competed gamely, and tried their hardest. And after all, that's what really counts.

By The Way ...

It would be a mistake if the Gipp let the year end without mentioning that many of the tips and compliments he has received have come from university employees.

Be nice to them, kids. More often than not, they're the ones cleaning up after the dumb pranks we all love to read about. That they usually do so without complaining is almost superhuman, as any regular reader of this column should know.

Attention, Groupies

The Gipp wouldn't want his legions of fans to have to go through the rest of their lives longing to know his real identity. So, just this once, he's going to tell you a secret. His real name is Jake Mooney.

Jake used to be *Scholastic's* news editor, but that job didn't involve enough naked or drunk people for his tastes, so he was forced to branch out.

Gipp scholars should take note of the fact that, like the last two Gippers, Jake is a PLS major. There is a simple reason for this: PLS majors are smarter than most people.

Except for people in the honors program, but PLS majors are cooler than them.

If any of the athletes, administrators or others whom Jake has offended (including the anonymous glee clubber who e-mailed a threat of violence) are interested in revenge, Jake feels obligated to warn them that he is seven feet tall, bench-presses Volkswagens, has won the last three national arm-wrestling championships and eats people like them for breakfast along with his bagel and coffee.

Jake hopes that you have enjoyed his column, and wants to thank everyone who sent kind words. He hopes that he has been funny at least some of the time, and that when he has failed to be funny he has at least been tasteless or offensive.

He leaves you with a reminder to keep those tips coming. Try not to take yourselves or your school too seriously and — most important — always laugh at those who do. □

“My Heart’s at Notre Dame”

• AN INTERVIEW WITH LOU HOLTZ •

BY CHRISTOPHER HAMILTON



Not much will change for Lou Holtz this fall when he returns to the field on football Saturdays as head coach of the South Carolina Gamecocks. He will still roam frantically up and down the sidelines. He will still crouch down during critical third-down situations and methodically pick at the grass. After a bad play, he will still grab ahold of the facemask of a player twice his size and see to it that the mistake does not occur again. He might even put a referee or two in a headlock.

But he will be the first to tell you that life won't even come close to being the same as it was under the Dome.

"There's nothing like being at the University of Notre Dame," reflects the first-year South Carolina head coach during his trip to South Bend last week. "I was here 11 years and loved the place and loved the students. I didn't think I'd ever coach again after I left Notre Dame because where do you go from Notre Dame except, according to my mother, directly to heaven and sit next to the Pope?"

Holtz has just arrived at the Morris Inn, where he is staying during his brief trip to South Bend. Spring practice recently wrapped up for his Gamecock squad. As he sits on the edge of the couch during the interview, one cannot help but notice the prominently featured Notre Dame insignia on his gold watch as he discusses his fondness for the university.

"Notre Dame's special and there's no place like it," he continues. "But, I also feel blessed to have the opportunity to be in coaching because that's all I am is a teacher. But, you don't compare any place with Notre Dame — no place."

That's not to say Holtz is unhappy with

MIKE McNARY

his new position at South Carolina. For a coach who has made a career out of reviving ailing programs, he readily greets the opportunity to turn the Gamecocks into a contender. And the state of South Carolina could not be happier that he is the man leading the way.

"The people have been great in South Carolina," Holtz says in earnest. "I told the people there that I am not doing them a favor by being there. Yeah, we have a big mountain to climb and a difficult challenge ahead. We didn't have anybody drafted in the NFL, we won one game [last year], but I'm just glad to be part of the family. I just want to be part of the family that pulls together and somehow enjoys success there."

Holtz took his first step to realizing success by selecting a top-notch coaching staff, that includes three former Notre Dame coaches: tight end coach Dave Roberts, defensive coordinator Charlie Strong, and his son, assistant head coach Skip Holtz.

While teaming up with Roberts and Strong again excites Holtz, it is his reunion with his son, who was the head coach of Connecticut last season, that really makes his return to coaching a gratifying experience.

"It really is special because he's not only my best friend, but he's a great football coach," he says about Skip's presence on the staff. "And I think the job he did at the University of Connecticut proved he can be a head coach."

"He emphasizes the pass a little bit more than I do," says Holtz with a grin. "So, we're right back to the same arguments we had here [at Notre Dame]. But, I will say this: he's made a lot of nice improvements in our offense that we've incorporated. ... He's an excellent coach."

Perhaps Holtz's reason for constructing a coaching staff with such a strong Notre Dame influence involves his desire to recreate the magic he had at the university, the same magic that erupted in Notre Dame Stadium during his final home game as Irish head coach. Or maybe these coaches simply fit the needs of his overall scheme. Either way, it is evident that Holtz looks back at his Notre Dame days with a degree of sentiment that he believes he could not have for anywhere else.

"I miss many things," he starts. "I miss being able to run over and go to church, go to confession, go by the Grotto, and just the beauty of this place. ... I'll miss Bookstore Basketball. I miss a lot of things about this place ... but the people are what make it,



FILE PHOTO

DEEP IMPACT. Notre Dame loved Lou almost as much as Lou loves Notre Dame.

their loyalty to Notre Dame, their love of Notre Dame, all of it."

"The students here are fantastic," says Holtz, nodding his head. "I was absolutely overwhelmed today with the student reaction. I was not ready for that."

He is referring to his one-hour lecture that was held in the College of Business Administration's 350-seat Jordan Auditorium on Tuesday, April 20. An estimated 600 people, comprised almost entirely of students, packed into the lecture hall to hear the legendary coach offer his words of wisdom.

"That thing was jammed with students," says Holtz, who was still in shock at the tremendous turnout. "I thought there would be 20 to 30 students there."

He then launches into a story about a conversation he had with a student earlier in the day. During this conversation, he had told the student about his plans to take his wife to Jerusalem this July.

"Somebody said, 'How's your wife doing?'" recalls Holtz, beginning the anecdote. "I said, 'Fine. I don't pray for her, I pray to her.' And I said I promised her for our 38th anniversary this summer that if she gains a few more pounds, that I'd take her to the Holy Land for our anniversary."

"And the student said, 'Gee, that's great,'" says Holtz, trying to contain his laughter. "'She's coming back to Notre Dame!'"

"I miss that cleverness, the friendliness of them," he says immediately after, still laughing.

His appreciation for students was evident throughout his one-day trip to Notre Dame. Despite a very hectic schedule, which included giving the lecture, having lunch with the management faculty, visiting with old friends and acting as emcee at a dinner in honor of Fr. Hesburgh, he still found time to interact with students.

For example, he visited a group of students in Keenan who had dedicated their dorm room to him. Also, he happily sat down for an interview with me upon enter-



FILE PHOTO

ing the Morris Inn, even though he had less than an hour to unpack, get changed and travel over to the Joyce Center for the Hesburgh dinner he was emceeding.

Though Holtz generally saw the students as his allies, for a couple of weeks in April, they were his competitors in the annual Bookstore Basketball Tournament. "I played in the tournament four years," he tells the Keenan residents who dedicated their room to him. "I got to the final 16 the first, the final eight the second, and the final four the last two. ... What I did was I recruited — I got Tony Rice and Kent Graham, and then we got Bubba Cunningham, who was really good. I finally end up, my wife told me to give it up, she said, 'Honey, when you play against the engineers you are okay, but when you get up against the athletes you embarrass yourself.' I love Bookstore Basketball."

Holtz's competitive nature also displayed itself on the gridiron at Notre Dame, where he led the Fightin' Irish to a 100-30-2 record, a school record 23-game winning streak, and the 1988 national championship.

There are many who argue that his Irish teams deserved national championship recognition in 1989 and 1993.

"Oh, I don't think there's any doubt about that," replies Holtz to the question of whether or not the '89 and '93 squads should have earned the national title. "I don't care what criteria you use. I do believe this: I believe

that we were denied the national championship [in 1993] by backlash in the voting because of our NBC contract. But, I also believe this: the NBC contract is one of the best things that happened to Notre Dame. If that cost us the national championship, so be it. ... I felt that in '89 or '93 we really truly deserved it by any stretch."

"And who knows who would have been number one if they didn't call a clip on Rocket Ismail's [kick return] because Colorado beat us and ended up being number one," says Holtz in reference to the possibility of earning the national championship in 1990.

But he refuses to let all this bother him. "You go back and look at it and you say, 'People make decisions,' and you move on."

Holtz also does not allow himself to get caught up with the big wins and disappointing losses that he experienced with the Irish. "All the losses are painful. Particularly the ones you lose in the last second or in overtime. I don't think about great wins and losses. You think about people, you don't think about accomplishments."

But, ever the self-critic, Holtz is clearly disturbed by his team's decline in the mid-'90s and assumes all the blame for it.

"I look back and think we stopped dreaming and tried to maintain once we reached the top, and that was a mistake," he says. "In hindsight, that's one thing in my life that I truly regret. We should have set our standards to something that no one ever thought was possible. Once you stop dreaming and setting standards, or feel you've reached the top, you stop being the hunter and you become the hunted. You try and maintain and nobody ever maintains anything with any enthusiasm ... but you learn."

After leaving Notre Dame at the conclusion of the 1996 season, Holtz took a two-year hiatus from the hectic coaching world of college football. Unable to stay completely away from the game, Holtz signed on with CBS as an analyst of the game he has spent almost half of his life coaching. During this period, he also spent more time

with his wife Beth, who was fighting throat cancer.

"I enjoyed CBS," remarks Holtz. "It was also very hectic because that was the time my wife was going through cancer ... as well as 83 radiation treatments, and that was my first obligation. CBS was a great company to work for. I really thoroughly enjoyed them. I had offers to go back into coaching but didn't feel I could do that with my wife's

of all time. And they can only hope that Holtz will lead them for many years to come.

But that still remains in question. How long *does* he plan to coach?

"As long as my wife's health is okay, that'll be my first priority," he says. "As long as my health is okay, and as long as I feel I can contribute."

Gamecock followers have no question that Holtz can contribute. In fact, joining Holtz on the journey to South Carolina are the lofty expectations many had of him at Notre Dame. There has even been talk of an SEC championship or, unbelievably enough, a national championship down the road. But it doesn't faze Holtz.

"My expectations are to build it [the program] as firmly and soundly as we can," he says. They're good people in that stadium. ... I don't have any great expectations, just go do the best I can, and hopefully I can contribute. I am not a miracle worker. We'll just see how long it'll take before we can turn it around."

After putting his team through a rigorous series of spring practices and having a relatively successful recruiting class, the program is starting its turnaround. And Holtz is quick to point out that there is enough high school talent in South Carolina to put together a formidable football team.

"South Carolina's been awfully good to Notre Dame," he reports, indicating that the state has its fair share of exceptional players. "We had many fine athletes ... and there are now three defensive starters from South Carolina [on Notre Dame's team]: Lance Legree, Lamont Bryant, Deveron Harper."

"Fr. Joyce is from South Carolina," Holtz continues, smiling. "Nathan Hatch was born and raised in Columbia, South Carolina."

The glow in his eyes when making these references leads one to wonder why he ever left Notre Dame. He even recently purchased two cemetery plots on campus that have a clear view of the stadium, for himself and his wife.

And while there are still doubts as to why he left Notre Dame, there remains no doubt as to his feelings toward the university.

"Let's just say that my heart's at Notre Dame," he says, almost forgetting to add, "But my commitment right now is to South Carolina." □



THE LOU HOLTZ ROOM. James Gibson, Nate Hickey, Edward Popit and Michael Seeley of Keenan Hall named their social room after Lou. To thank them, he stopped by during his recent visit to campus.

health. I turned South Carolina down three times and she's the one that talked me into taking it."

Holtz eventually accepted the head coaching position at South Carolina last December, much to the delight of Gamecock fans, and seemingly, the entire state.

Upon arriving in Columbia, S.C., he was greeted by a sign that read, "Yes, South Carolina, there is a Santa Claus. Welcome Coach and Mrs. Holtz."

After enduring the worst season in the program's 106-year history and having won only one bowl game ever, it is easy to see why Gamecock fans are so excited about the acquisition of one of the winningest coaches

Corporate Takeover?

Commercial sponsorship is giving Bookstore Basketball a new face

SPORTS

BY KATIE RAK

Every year there's something different. They have wrapped themselves in duct tape. They have smeared themselves in peanut butter. They have stripped for every point the opposition scores. They have worn wigs, Speedos, bow ties and fish-net stockings. Some have even come in their underwear.

The tradition of Bookstore Basketball includes not only high-flying dunks and tenacious defense, but also creativity when it comes to outfitting a team. While some teams just opt to wear the same color T-shirts, others spend more time getting their body paint just right than working on their give-and-go's.

because the partners and the players are old friends, keyplay.com decided it would be a win-win situation if they sponsored their old pals.

"The five partners approached Alex [Gese] and asked him if they could sponsor their team," said Brian Stanley. Keyplay.com, a young company, would get some excellent publicity, and the Bookstore team would be sponsored.

Although keyplay.com may be the most noticeable example of corporate sponsorship, it is not the only team that has made the connection with the corporate world. Malicious Prosecution, a team of law school students, may have been the first to make the jump when they teamed up with Adidas as a sponsor during last year's Bookstore

year's title.

Bookstore Basketball provides an ideal way to advertise a company. Throngs of people migrate out to Stepan courts to watch teams battle it out for the title, and they can't help but glance at the players' jerseys. In addition to that exposure, the partners from keyplay.com came to the semifinals to watch their namesake — and to pass out 300 free T-shirts and other things to make sure no one missed seeing them.

"They figured with the Blue & Gold game and the Bookstore Final Four, this would be the perfect weekend to get their name out there," said Brian Stanley. In exchange for the advertising opportunity, both companies provided their teams with jerseys, and in the case of Malicious Prosecution, shorts

Just within the past two years or so, team sponsorships have moved on to the corporate level.

In the past few years, however, a new type of uniform has emerged. These uniforms are not too flashy or terribly creative, but many teams jump at the chance to wear them. They are jerseys emblazoned with a corporate logo. In past Bookstore Tournaments, teams have been sponsored by local businesses such as Corby's and BW3's, but just within the past two years or so, sponsorships have moved on to the corporate level.

Probably the most obvious case of this comes in the form of five guys from Alumni Hall called keyplay.com. Keyplay.com is not just a catchy name that they came up with while shooting hoops one day. It's actually the name of an Internet site run by five '97 Alumni Hall/Notre Dame grads. The site matches fans trying to sell sporting event tickets with prospective buyers. Mike Stanley, one of keyplay.com's partners, has a brother, Brian, who still lives in Alumni. Through this connection and even more so

Tournament. This year, though, because of late notice and budget constraints at Adidas, they had CollegeHire.com stitched across the back of their shoulders, instead of the famous three stripes.

"Had we contacted Adidas earlier, maybe it would have worked out, but we felt fortunate to have another company sponsor us," says Jeremy Cole, this year's Bookstore MVP. That other company, CollegeHire.com, which will be visiting campus in the fall, matches recent college grads with high-tech companies.

"CollegeHire.com was looking to sponsor a Bookstore team. They were just looking for a team that would be around awhile in the tournament, and we were just fortunate to contact them first," says Cole. Although they weren't looking to sponsor Malicious Prosecution specifically, it looks like they couldn't have made a better choice: Cole and his law school teammates won this

as well.

One of the most important things a sponsor looks for when seeking out a potential team is how good the team is. It is no wonder that the team from Alumni or Malicious Prosecution were approached — they win. Obviously a sponsor would not get the publicity it was hoping for if the team loses in the first round. These two teams, however, have served as excellent human billboards, since both reached the Final Four before Malicious Prosecution defeated keyplay.com and eventually captured the Bookstore title.

As more and more companies catch on to this method of advertising, you might see some of those traditional catchy names and uniforms replaced with corporate names and logos. But Bookstore fans do not have to worry about this becoming like the corporate takeover of sports arenas because there will always be those five guys from Zahm who prefer to play in their underwear. □

SPLINTERS

FROM THE PRESSBOX

Edited by Christopher Hamilton

Women's Tennis • 1999 Record 22-6

Streaking: The 10th Irish have won 11 consecutive matches.

Prime Time Performer: Senior Jennifer Hall clinched the Big East Championship for the Irish, with her win over Miami's Katia Bogomolova.

Did You Know? Notre Dame and Miami have met for the Big East title the past four years.

On the Horizon: The Irish earned an automatic bid into the NCAA Championship's 64-team field, which will be announced May 5.

Men's Tennis • 1999 Record 17-7

Streaking: Freshman Javier Taborga is 4-0 in dual matches this year.

Prime Time Performer: Ryan Sachire, who was named the Big East Championship's Most Outstanding Player, went 3-0 in singles matches during the tournament.

Did You Know? For the second straight year, head coach Bobby Bayliss was named Big East Coach of the Year.

On the Horizon: The Irish will participate in the NCAA Championship, which begins May 15.

Baseball • 1999 Record 32-10

Streaking: Last Sunday versus Seton Hall, freshman centerfielder Steve Stanley extended his hitting streak to 12 games.

Prime Time Performer: Junior Scott Cavey pitched six innings in relief, allowing one run last Sunday in Notre Dame's 17-8 win over Seton Hall.

Did You Know? Notre Dame has already clinched a spot in the six-team Big East Tournament and can finish no lower than fourth place.

On the Horizon: The Irish take on Oakland (Mich.) tomorrow at 4:05 at Frank Eck Stadium.

Irish Eyes On *Jeremy Cole*

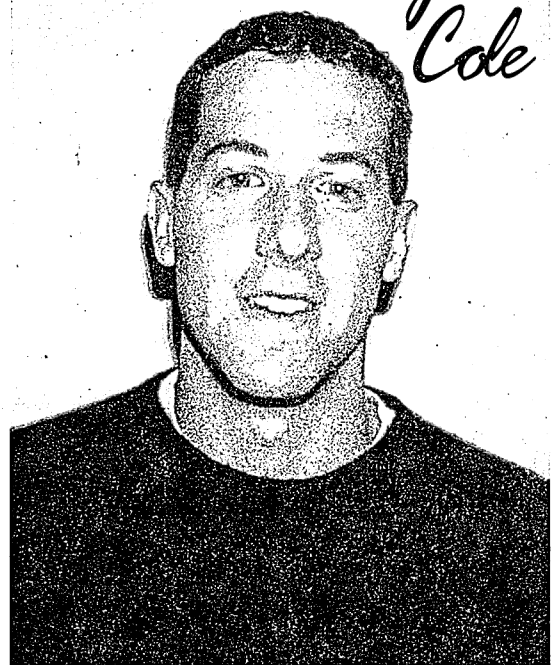


PHOTO COURTESY OF JEREMY COLE

The Keough Hall Assistant Rector displayed his dominating form, reminiscent of his days at Kalamazoo College, as he led Malicious Prosecution to the Bookstore Basketball title over Versatility, 21-17. The third-year law student tallied eight points and seven rebounds in the championship game en route to claiming the tournament's Most Valuable Player Award.

Softball • 1999 Record 34-17

Streaking: Notre Dame has been perfect in Big East play this year, going 12-0.

Prime Time Performer: Irish pitchers Jennifer Sharron, Michelle Moschel, Angela Bessolo and Melanie Alkire combined to shut out Providence during a doubleheader last weekend.

Did You Know? After sweeping the Friars on Sunday, Notre Dame clinched a spot in the four-team Big East Tournament.

On the Horizon: Tomorrow the Irish host St. John's for a doubleheader that begins at noon.

Big Problems in the Big House

"There was one little bug, I guess you could call it, in the system."

— said University of Michigan ticket manager Martin Bodnar upon finding out that 275 football season ticket holders were listed as dead after running a check on their social security numbers.

Hamilton's Hunch

On May 11th and 12th, the Irish baseball team redeems itself against Miami after having been thoroughly embarrassed by the Hurricanes last year. Notre Dame wins the first game in a nail-biter, 8-7, and then comes back the next day to crush Miami, 16-5.

Salisbury's Stake

The Yankees encounter a few problems in early May against the Twins, but by the time they play the Red Sox on May 18, they're back on their winning streak. New York thrashes Boston and will eventually go on to win the Series for the second year in a row.

PARTY Like It's 1999

With the names at these concerts, the party is just getting started

BY JIM BILEK

With the summer quickly approaching and finals almost out of the way, it's time to think about summer concerts. *Scholastic* takes a look at the more prominent summer music festivals. All offer an interesting variety of bands, some offer culture, and at least one gives you the opportunity to contribute to a worthwhile cause.

Tibetan FREEDOM Concert

For the past three years, the Tibetan Freedom concert has brought attention to the plight of the Tibetan people and their exiled leader, the Dalai Lama. The Beastie Boys, in addition to founding the Milarepa Fund, have organized the past concerts and will play at this year's Chicago concert.

The entire event, advertised as 24 hours of music, consists of four separate concerts held around the world on June 13. One will be at the Alpine Valley Music Theater, located 90 miles outside of Chicago, and the others will be held in Amsterdam, Sydney and Tokyo.

Chicago will include Blondie, Live, Biz Markie, OutKast, The Roots, Otis Rush and the lead singer of Pearl Jam, Eddie Vedder. There is also speculation that Sean Lennon will be involved. The son of John Lennon and Yoko Ono, Lennon has campaigned heavily with the Beastie Boys for United States government action concerning human rights violations in Tibet.

The Tibetan people and the Dalai Lama want autonomy, not independence, for their province that was invaded and seized by the Chinese government fifty years ago. For more information, check out the website, www.tibet99.org.

Milwaukee SummerFest is one of the largest outdoor festivals in the country. This 10-day event takes place from June 24 to July 4 and includes not only various musical acts on four stages, but also comedy, rides, vendors and the absolute height of Milwaukee culture, beer.

Milwaukee SUMMERFEST

But in the midst of drink, the musical acts are definitely the highlights. Headlining this year's self-proclaimed "Party of the Century" are Bob Dylan and Paul Simon, BoDeans and Chris Isaak, R. Kelly, John Mellencamp, Lauryn Hill and Alan Jackson. Sideliners include the Village People, REO Speedwagon, Foreigner, Eve 6, Joey McIntyre, SemiSonic and Buddy Guy.

The main acts, which take place at the Marcus Amphitheater, have a surcharge in addition to the SummerFest entrance fee. The other concerts are held on side stages along the shore of Lake Michigan and are included in the entrance fee. Tickets are available now through Ticketmaster.

According to student and regular attendant Anne Fox, "SummerFest is a great, cheap place to go to experience some culture—music, people, tradition—and some summer. There's something for everyone."

For more information, see www.summerfest.com.

The Fleadh returns as the musical event sponsored by one of the infamous aspects of Irish life, Guinness. The festival will be in San Francisco on June 5, Chicago on June 12, Boston on June 19 and New York on June 26. The

Guinness FLEADH

event includes Irish, American and world groups. Headliners include Van Morrison, famous for "Brown-Eyed Girl," Elvis Costello and Hootie and the Blowfish. The list of acts changes from place to place, but The Cardigans and blues legend John Lee Hooker will make appearances at some of the stops.

Besides the main stage, the Fleadh has three other stages. The Premiere Tent features up-and-coming acts from the United States and Ireland, while the Heritage Stage focuses on traditional Celtic sounds. The Irish Village Stage is a cultural celebration of Irish drama, literature, dance and other artistic forms.

Tickets are available through Ticketmaster, and more information can be found at www.guinnessfleadh.com.

The 30th anniversary of this famous festival brings about a new concert in the town of Rome, New York. The planners are hoping to avoid the deluge that plagued the 25th anniversary celebration.

With music beginning at noon on July 23, the festival promises to offer a large selection of popular rock and roll music. Aerosmith will headline the show, and other performers include Bush, Sheryl Crow, Rage Against the Machine and Canadian band Our Lady Peace.

Ticketmaster plans to offer tickets as well as bus passes from cities across the country. But if you really want to have an authentic experience, rent a Winnebago.

The music ends around midnight on July 25. More information can be found at www.ticketmaster.com. □

Woodstock 99

OPERATION: Pick-Up

by Kara Zuaro

Sometimes it takes a full-scale operative to get a date

HEADQUARTERS: The Fishbowl (a.k.a. the periodical room at Hesburgh Library)

"So this is it," I whispered to my cohorts across the table, which was littered with poetry books and square sheets of paper, our artillery for this top-secret mission.

One of my comrades collapsed into the yellowed pages of his Shakespearean sonnets and moaned, "We have no souls."

"Come on," I said. "This is going to be fun, you guys. We'll be like the Mod Squad."

And while it *was* supposed to be fun, we also had a higher purpose. We went on this mission to find the kinds of pick-up tactics and lines that could help OOB fans make the most of their time in the library during finals week, without embarrassing themselves or offending anyone else. Despite the nobility of their cause, the *Scholastic* staffers who assisted me wish to remain nameless, so I'll just refer to them by their Mod Squad pseudonyms. The two guys who participated in this mission with me will be called Linc Hayes and Pete Cochran from here on in.

"Aren't the people in the Mod Squad *convicts*?" asked the fourth member of our team, our behind-the-scenes gal, whose job was to watch from the sidelines, take notes and call for help, should anything get out of hand. (We called her Captain Greer after the cop.)

"There's nothing criminal about picking up honeys at the library," I said. "I just meant that the mission is including two guys and a girl."

MISSION 1

Pick-up Artist: Julie Barnes (played by me)

I had to go first because this whole pick-up mission was my idea. Some might say that I was looking to meet a man, but I would argue that my first priority was to score a hot Out of Bounds column.

The Plan:

I was struck with inspiration for this mission after talking to my little sister about her prom preparation. The conversation brought back memories of high school, and those weekends spent picking up boys at the malls of Long Island. My friends and I had rather unique pick-up tactics back then. We used to write poems (and our

friends' phone numbers) on origami paper, fold them up into paper cranes and then deliver them to cute boys — especially those in shoe stores who didn't have their sneakers on at the time of delivery. (That gave us more time to escape after the hand-off.) So as my pick-up mission, I was to repeat the whole origami scam in the library. I wrote on a piece of square paper, "Call me ... because you can't study all the time." I signed it, added my phone number, folded the paper into a crane and wrote "open me" on the wing.

The Victim:

I really wanted to pick up a nice, dorky

boy — the kind who studies all alone, behind a pair of Buddy Holly glasses, up on one of the teen floors (i.e. the kind of guy who might actually respond to a phone number written inside a paper crane), but Captain Greer thought it would be better to do all our "solicitation" on the first and second floors to make it easier for her to observe the action. So I chose a big, burly guy with a strong jaw-line and a buzz-cut. Looking back, I probably should have been intimidated by him — but I wasn't.

The Attack:

As I strolled up to the burly man, paper crane in my hand, I tried not to make eye-contact with Linc, Pete and Greer, who were in view of the action. The big guy looked up at me and I said, "This is for you." Then I scurried off into the stacks of books and back to Headquarters.

The Aftermath:

According to Pete, the big boy's initial reaction was to look at his friend and smirk. Then he tried to open the crane.

But he couldn't.

"He was totally wrestling with this little paper bird," said Greer. "I wanted to help him, just to speed up the process."

After much tugging and struggling, he managed to unfold the thing. He laughed, showed it to his friend and tucked it under his backpack.

The Outcome:

I think this boy would have been more likely to call me if I had passed him a piece of origami that was easier to unfold — like a paper airplane. Oh, well. Maybe next time.

OUT OF

MISSION 2

Pick-Up Artist: Linc Cochran

"I'm the most un-smooth person in the world," Linc said to me in a pre-mission phone conversation. "But right now I'm on Vicodin*, which is one step up from Codeine, so I'm up for anything."

The Plan:

While we sat in Headquarters, recovering from the excitement of the first pick-up attempt, Linc proceeded to practice his hello.

"Should I be like, 'Hi,' or should I go for more of a 'Hoy!?' Like, 'Ahoy!' You know? Or maybe I should just go up to a girl and ask her a question. Like, 'Who do you think would win in a fight between a cracked-up monkey with a spoon and four sewer rats?' You think I should do that?"

While the rest of us looked at him in confusion, he pulled a can of Campbell's soup out of his backpack.

"That's the answer!" Greer exclaimed.

"Exactly," I chimed in. "Nothing says warm and comforting like a can of soup."

"Wait," said a glassy-eyed Linc. "What are you saying?"

"Write your name and number on the can of soup," Greer said. She handed him a pen.

The Attack:

After a bunch of convincing from Greer and myself, Linc agreed to approach a young lady in a study carrel on the second floor.

He simply approached her, and said, "Excuse me, miss. This soup is for you." And then he walked away.

The Aftermath:

The receiver of the soup giggled and said, "Thank you."

A little while later, Linc ducked out of view when he saw his Soup Girl exiting the elevator with a friend.

"So he actually gave you soup?" said the friend.

"Yeah," said Soup Girl.

The friend replied, "That's so cool."

I agree. It really is cool. Linc is a hero for us all.

The Outcome:

Linc hasn't gotten an official phone call from Soup Girl yet, but an unfamiliar number did show up on his caller I.D. the other day. A little bit of investigation led him to believe that the mystery number belongs to a young lady in PE.

All I have to say is, if you're out there, Soup Girl, give him another ring — and don't waste any time because once he's off the Vicodin, Linc might be too shy to talk to you.

MISSION 3

Pick-Up Artist: Pete Cochran

While we were discussing the Soup Incident back at Headquarters, Pete started waving to girls he didn't know — for practice. "You know," he commented, in reply to our pick-up advice, "I've done a lot of shady stuff, but this is by far the shadiest thing I've ever done."

The Plan:

Pete's original plan was to pick up a chick in the computer lab. He figured he could just act like he didn't know how to work his program. According to Pete, helplessness is very sexy and alluring.

But then he thought that the computer lab would be too quiet for that kind of thing.

So he practiced his puppy dog stare on me, along with library-oriented pick-up lines like, "Nice book. You've come here to read?"

I thought it was all pretty effective.

Then Pete did a little disappearing act. While we wondered where he was, Linc said, "He'd better not be working his mojo off the record."

"Oh, I'm sure he's just hiding in the bathroom," I said. "I think he's gonna chicken out."

As it turned out, he had run into the Gipp and was consulting him for advice on hot girl whereabouts — but that didn't mean he wasn't going to bail on us ... we hoped.

The Attack:

"I'm not gonna do it, I'm not gonna do it, I'm not gonna do it," Pete said.

"Soup!" Linc said. "I gave a girl soup!"

We decided that going up to a girl and actually talking to her might work at the bar,

but it was just too aggressive for library-based flirtation, and our goal was to experiment with library pick-ups only. So we folded up a crane for Pete exactly like the one I had delivered earlier that evening. But he still wasn't satisfied.

"I'm not gonna do it," Pete repeated.

"Fine," said Greer, employing her trademark reverse psychology. "We'll go home then."

Pete thought about that for a little while and said, "No, that would be worse."

He handed off the crane to a girl alone at a table with a box of Wheat Thins and a bottle of Gatorade. And then he made a clean escape through the stacks.

The Aftermath:

Upon receiving the crane, the girl placed it atop her box of Wheat Thins. Apparently, she thought it was some kind of joke.

Friends who were at the next table assured her that they had nothing to do with the crane, and she unfolded it — quickly and deftly, unlike the guy in my attempt. She and her friends tried to decipher the handwriting in the note, but to no avail. When Greer left the scene, they still seemed to think that it was some kind of joke.

The Outcome:

No phone call for Petey yet. Come on, Wheat Thin Girl, he's not kidding. He's a nice boy who deserves a phone call. What are you waiting for?

MISSION COMPLETE:

Picking people up at the library is not quite as simple as it seems, but pick-up attempts definitely provide a certain adrenaline rush that could be helpful when studying for finals. Even Pete, after all his whining, said on completion of his attempt, "Fold me up another one! I wanna do it again." And what's more, this pick-up mission was a bonding experience that my fellow Mod Squadders and I will never forget.

So if you want to host a pick-up mission of your own, all you need are a couple of friends, an origami guide and a dream. □

*Linc is on prescription drugs for medical reasons. He is many things, but he is not a junkie.

B O U N D S

Can't We All Just Get Along?

Athletically-challenged students need recognition

BY KIMBERLY BLACKWELL

There's been a lot of talk lately about underrepresented minorities at Notre Dame. It is true, most of them deserve more notice than they actually receive. But there is another minority on campus that gets virtually no recognition at all, and it's time the university does something about it. What is this tragically overlooked group of students? I refer, of course, to athletically challenged (AC) students.

They are your friends, your roommates, your RAs — but you may not even know it. As such a small group, surrounded by thousands of gifted athletes, AC students are often ashamed of their status at Notre Dame. They look at the numbers that say, for instance, that more than 90 percent of this year's freshman class played varsity sports in high school (and possibly in the womb). They try not to make eye contact with the Ultimate Frisbee players darting around on the quad. While the Adidas-warm-up-suit-clad athletes will immediately start pick-up basketball games at the beginning of gym class, AC-ers will shuffle around and try to look like they're having fun stretching.

Speaking of gym, this is a highly discriminatory practice imposed upon all freshmen with no consideration for AC-er special needs. The mile-and-a-half run? Majority oppression. Really. Athletes will complain about being "out of shape" before the run, but then they will effortlessly cruise around the track and glide to an easy stop just 12 minutes later, with only a fine sheen of perspiration glistening on their foreheads.

The AC-ers face a different story. They

start off just fine, but within minutes they are sweating like the pilot at the end of "Airplane!" By the time they finish quite some time later, they have a glazed look in their eyes and are gasping like fish flopping around on the floor of a boat.

Come to think of it, fishing is a sport AC-ers could probably handle.

AC students suffer terribly in gym class. Unlike the majority of ND students, AC-ers can't do triple axels on the first day of ice skating, don't quite know how to execute a defensive lob in tennis, and don't have the weight training appropriate to those old Soviet Olympic weightlifters. AC-ers would get a negative score from the East German judge.

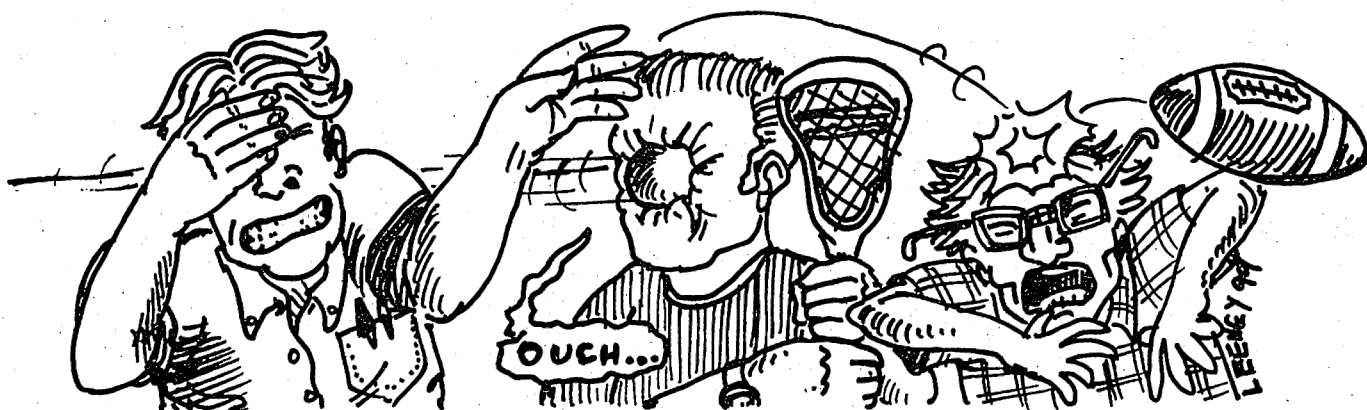
It's been tough to acknowledge, but now I just accept that I'm somewhat of an AC-er. During this past rotation of gym class I've been in tennis. It's a fun sport, and my partner and I have generally kept to ourselves, playing casually and not worrying that much about the rules. (For AC-ers, it's clearly unfair to be required to play strictly according to the rules.) This was all fine and good until last week, when we were told to play doubles. Now, the other team members were good sports for athletes, but I don't think they could stop themselves from snickering when I double-faulted. Four times in a row. Would it sound silly to claim the sun was in my eyes?

My AC friend had a similarly tough time in fencing last week. Near the end of class she thought she and her partner were finished, but he kept jabbing at her with his sword, complaining, "You're not protecting your outside line!" My poor friend didn't even know what the outside line was, much

less how to protect it. What's more, she didn't really care. So she took a step away from her partner, but since he was taller, he kept on jabbing. This tragic jabbing incident shows the lack of student awareness about the difficulties faced by AC-ers in trying to integrate into "normal" life at ND.

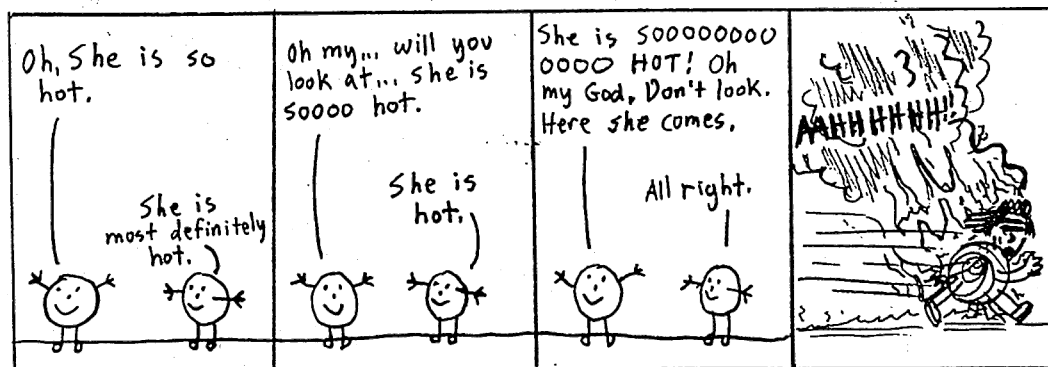
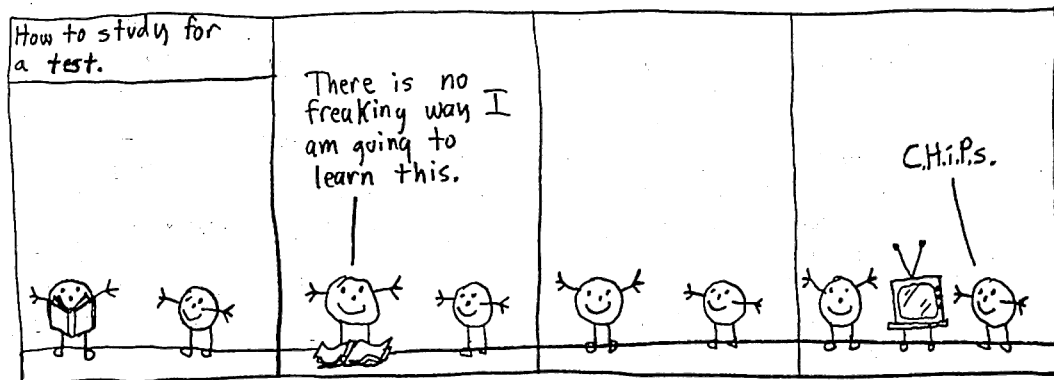
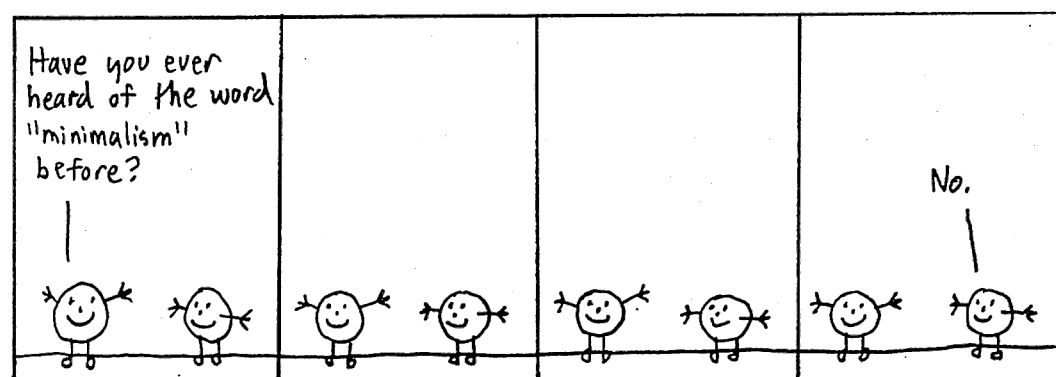
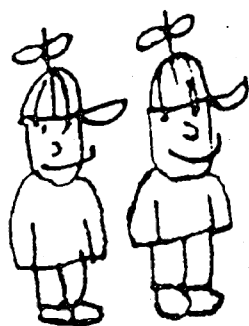
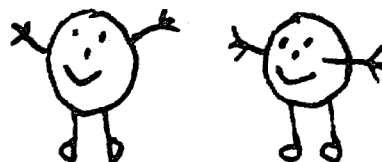
All that I and other AC students are asking for is a little understanding from the rest of you. We aren't lesser Domers just because we may reflexively jump out of the way when a frisbee flies towards us, or because maybe we duck when a volleyball is hurtling over the net. We can't help the way we are! In fact, we want to help you understand us. If you want to understand your AC friends better, try doing some of their activities — activities that focus more on mental exercise than physical exercise. For example, a popular form of exercise among AC-ers involves thinking of ways to be able to take more than the three allowed cuts in freshman gym class.

In the the eternal words of Dennis the peasant from Monty Python and the Holy Grail, "Help! Help! I'm being repressed!" All that AC students need is some help and recognition so that the violence inherent in the system will come to end. We are creating a new support club, AC Pride, and we hope to receive official university recognition soon (pending a vote from the Board of Athletic Trustees, currently on vacation at the NBA Finals). ND is also planning to start sensitivity courses for incoming students to encourage them to think about it from the little, non-athletic students' points of view — to walk (not run) a mile in their shoes. □



Herd

a comic strip
by
jeff spoonhower



Jeff Spoonhower is a senior Film, Television and Theatre and CAPP double major. He just completed a computer-animated film and otherwise entertains himself by laughing at — er, with — people. As he is graduating in May, this will be Scholastic's final installment of *HERD*.

HERD ON THE WEB: <http://www.nd.edu/~jspoonho/HERD.html>

APRIL 29, 1999

SCHOLASTIC
MAGAZINE

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Udder Fun: Aggies Take Cow Milking to the Next Level

The *California Aggie* reports an odd festival of sorts at UC-Davis. Twelve lucky students represented their campus organizations and administrative bodies in a competition to see who could squeeze the most milk out of a cow in one minute. It was all part of an entire week of wacky events to prepare the students for Saturday's Picnic Day, an event boasting not only your everyday, run-of-the-mill cow milking, but also a more challenging goat-milking event.

The milking competition continued in basically the same format as last year's contest, except there were three cows, and last year there were just two. Public chair assistant Kim-Truc Cao said that last year there were some problems when one of the cows, whether due to udder chafing or inexperienced hands or really long finger nails, became irritated and refused to be milked. The extra cow this year was to replace one of the cows in use, if there happened to be a repeat of last year's problems.

Cao said she would like to commend those who participated in the event. "If you're willing to participate in the cow-milking contest, it shows you have a lot of Aggie pride."

We here at OOC used to think that the Alumni Bun Run was a weird way to show school spirit, but now we realize that compared to the Aggies, the Dawgs look like saints. At least when the Dawgs dash through Hesburgh in their birthday suit, they don't experience chafing, inexperienced hands or really long finger nails.



Can You Feel the Love Tonight?

The *Independent Florida Alligator* reports that those who attended ESPN host Roy Firestone's recent lecture received far more than they expected. Maybe even too much, some might argue.

According to those who didn't leave within the first 10 minutes, Firestone began his show with what appeared to be a one-hour Las Vegas lounge act. It drove nearly 400 of the 500 attendees from the University of Florida's O'Connell Center.

"That's a \$12,000 karaoke show," said one Florida senior who left 45 minutes into the show, as Firestone began his James Taylor impression. That Florida senior was somewhat off the mark, though. Accent, the UF group responsible for bringing guest speakers to campus, actually paid \$17,500 for this particular karaoke show.

Firestone did eventually begin discussing his experiences and tales gathered over nearly 20 years of hosting his sports talk show, but not until he had wowed the crowd with *The Lion King's* "Can You Feel the Love Tonight" and his imitation of Neil Diamond singing the "Star-Spangled Banner."

"I hope I've made people laugh, made them be entertained," Firestone said. "If that is a moment I can give to somebody, then I'll take any criticism I can get."

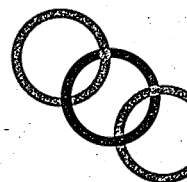
When SUB heard about Firestone's impromptu concert, they immediately contacted him to see if they could bring him to Notre Dame to perform a similar show. Firestone was excited about the idea, and agreed to discuss the idea with SUB. However, plans fell through when he realized that he would have to perform in Stepan Center. "The acoustics are too bad," he says. "I will take my vocal stylings elsewhere."

The Art of Fake Funerals and Dead Goats

Last week, as part of Ohio State's Hispanic Awareness Week, the school brought in Coco Fusco, a New York based artist. Fusco was to discuss her work, including a study on what she termed the "necrophilia attraction" to the deaths of Latino women such as Eva Peron and Selena. According to OSU's *Lantern*, Fusco ran a slide show of herself, "[dressed] in black, in a white-interior coffin outlined by dozens of white roses, and pretending to be a dead Latino woman."

During her presentation, Fusco also described her re-creation of a country-style wake in Havana that she performed for Cubans who are unable to die in their native land. It was all part of Cuba's biennial celebration, which bore the theme "Personal and Public Memory." In the performance, the artist lay down on a piece of cloth in the middle of a road with flowers and candles placed around her still form, while, for 45 minutes, her friend wore a dead goat, split open and draped across her chest.

Well, golly, we've *all* done this kind of thing, right? But do we *all* run around to Ohio State with a slide show about it? I don't think so. That's the sort of thing, dear readers, that shouldn't leave the living room.



On Other Campuses
by Andrew McDonnell

COMING

DISTRACTIONS

EDITOR'S CHOICE

Need a break from studying? What better way to rid the body of stress than dancing? 'Jump, Jive and Wail' with the Tom Milo Big Band at the annual Spring Swing Big Band Dance sponsored by WSND-FM on Friday, April 30, from 7:00 PM to 11:00 PM in the Monogram Room at the JACC.

- SMC Concert: SMC Women's Choir and SMC ND Collegiate Choir, 7:30 PM, Moreau Center/Little Theater
- ND Concert: ND Symphony Orchestra, 8:00 PM, Washington Hall

THURSDAY

- Last class day for SMC
- Baseball: ND vs. Oakland (Michigan), 4:00 PM, Eck Baseball Stadium
- SMC Annual Student Exhibition, 5:30 to 7:30 PM, Moreau Galleries

FRIDAY

- Super Sale, 10:00 AM to 10:00 PM, JACC
- Lacrosse: ND men vs. Harvard, 2:00 PM, Moose Krause Field
- Softball Double-Header: ND vs. St. John's, 11:00 AM, Ivy Field
- Baseball: ND vs. Oakland (Michigan), 12:00 PM Eck Baseball Stadium
- SMC Concert: "A Pop's Symphonic Songfest" with the South Bend Symphony, 8:00 PM, O'Laughlin Auditorium

SATURDAY

- Super Sale, 11:00 AM to 6:00 PM, JACC
- Softball double-header: ND vs. Seton Hall, 11:00 AM, Ivy Field
- Spanish Mass, 1:30 PM, Keenan-Stanford Chapel
- Black Catholic Mass, 4:00 PM, Sorin Chapel

SUNDAY

- Final Exam Week begins for all Notre Dame and St. Mary's students

MONDAY

- Final exams continue
- Faculty Senate Meeting, 7:00 PM, Rooms 100 - 104 McKenna Hall

TUESDAY

- Final exams continue
- Theatrical Presentation: *The Devil Made Me Do It*, presented by Snap Entertainment, 8:00 PM, O'Laughlin Auditorium

WEDNESDAY

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Out of Towners	1:15	3:30	5:30	7:30
	9:30			
Lost and Found	1:30	6:15		
Foolish	3:45	9:00		

University Park East

☎ 277-7336

All Shows in Stereo

Life	1:15	3:45	6:15	8:45
	11:00			
Entrapment	1:00	2:00	3:30	4:30
	6:30	7:05	9:00	9:30
	11:15			
Never Been Kissed	1:05	3:15	5:30	7:45
	9:50			
Idle Hands	1:20	3:25	5:15	7:15
	9:10	11:10		
10 Things I Hate About You	1:50	4:00	7:10	9:15

Shows after 10:00 PM shown Fri. & Sat. only

Movies 14

☎ 254-9685

All Shows in Stereo

Cookie's Fortune	1:40	4:30	7:20	10:20
Pushing Tin*	1:45	4:50	7:45	10:25
8MM	7:45	10:30		
Cruel Intentions	1:30	3:50	7:00	9:20
Forces of Nature	1:35	4:10	7:20	9:45
Life is Beautiful	1:30	4:35	7:35	10:15
October Sky	2:00	4:40	7:25	9:50
Shakespeare in Love	1:50	4:30	7:55	10:35
Go!	2:05	4:45	7:30	10:00
The King and I	1:20	3:30	5:40	
The Matrix*	1:15	2:00	4:15	5:00
	7:10	8:05	10:10	
The Mod Squad	2:10	4:25	7:00	9:30
The Other Sister	1:25	4:20	7:15	10:05
Twin Dragons	1:15	3:25	5:35	7:40
	9:55			

**Stadium Seating Available*

Both Sides of the Street

by Mary Beth Ellis

I'm always mentioning that I grew up in Cincinnati, but I'm rarely specific as to precisely where. One's placement along the banks of the Ohio is a thing of great importance — to Cincinnatians. The rest of the world generally wants to know what brand of crack we were smoking when we elected, as our leader, Jerry Springer.

But down by the riverside, there is a West side of the city, where you cannot throw a bowl of chili without hitting either a parish festival or a bowling alley, and there is the East side, where what passes for a good time is a political fundraiser in the form of a themed tea party. Our main drag, Vine Street, serves as a buffer zone, separating the beer from the brie.

For all this vivacious nose-thumbing, when we escape the gravitational pull of Interstate 275 and are questioned as to our place of origin, we say, "Cincinnati! Great place to live! We apologize to whichever minority group Marge Schott has most recently offended!" There is none of this West side/East side business. Because deep down, we are united by a

single, deeply held reality: We all really, really hate Cleveland.

This was what I expected from Notre Dame and Saint Mary's when I enrolled one Lou Holtz and a President Hickey

ago. Here I could envelop myself in the one-on-one, liberal arts academics that a writer's education demands while enjoying the invigorating array of extra-curricular opportunities that only a school of Notre Dame's size can provide. I would find two distinct siblings, I thought, but surely, from the depths of North Quad to the top of Le Mans tower, a swell sense of community would be enjoyed by one and all.

But I soon discovered that over the top of my head, the two sides of the street insisted upon having the following intellectual discussion:

"Stupid whores," said Notre Dame.

"Arrogant snobs," said Saint Mary's.

(Perpetually repeat.)

I am a creation of both schools; my education has taken place on one huge nasty-weather infested campus. The orange security gate on the avenue that divides the sisters and brothers of the CSC never stood as the Berlin Wall, but was merely a landmark

to be jogged past and Rollerbladed around. It simply never occurred to me to limit my relationship with my brother school to merely wedging myself into sweaty dorm parties or hailing a sea of golden helmets. There were classes to take, clubs to lead, publications to write for.

But blood is not always thicker than SAT scores. It is virtually impossible to stand in the middle of State Route 33 without finding oneself run over by the occasional semi. As a sophomore, I went before Saint Mary's student government to propose a SMC section at football pep rallies to promote school unity and to rescue uncomfortable Belles who felt displaced by Notre Dame's by-dorm seating chart. And one of my elders snapped, "Why don't you try getting Saint Mary's people to go to Saint Mary's events first? If you love Notre Dame so much, *transfer*. They don't want anything to do with us in the first place — don't you get that yet?"

At the same time, I fear we will never be rid of the Parasite Theorists. A Notre Dame student, at the time a high-level editor at *The Observer*, was once thusly unsisterly: "You can't have the best of both worlds," she informed me via a non-punctuated, completely uncapitalized e-mail. "At the end of the year, do you buy cardboard boxes with an ND on the side so you don't have to use ones that say 'Saint Mary's'?"

A toast to my disgruntled fan, for I've managed four splendid years of simultaneous cake having and cake eating — and neither Saint Mary's nor Notre Dame is the lesser for it.

It was my first day as a news broadcaster at a Notre Dame radio station when I reported that the President had been accused of committing certain Acts of Congress with a White House intern, but it was a Saint Mary's professor who placed a reassuring hand on my shoulder as I wilted under the terrifying frustration of writer's block. It was on a Saint Mary's stage that I sang *Carmina Burana* alongside the South Bend Symphony Orchestra, but it was in Notre Dame's Basilica that I stood with my server's alb brushing the altar steps, presenting a just-baptized Catholic with the Precious Blood for the first time.

I could have lived quite happily within the boundaries of one school and ignored the other, and many do; but my way, instead of setting Dome against Tower, harmonized the best both have to offer. I graduate a more complete person because of it. □

It simply never occurred to me to limit my relationship with my brother school to merely wedging myself into sweaty dorm parties or hailing a sea of golden helmets.

Mary Beth Ellis can be seen sporting a Notre Dame coat and a Saint Mary's hat. She is the former campus life editor of this magazine.

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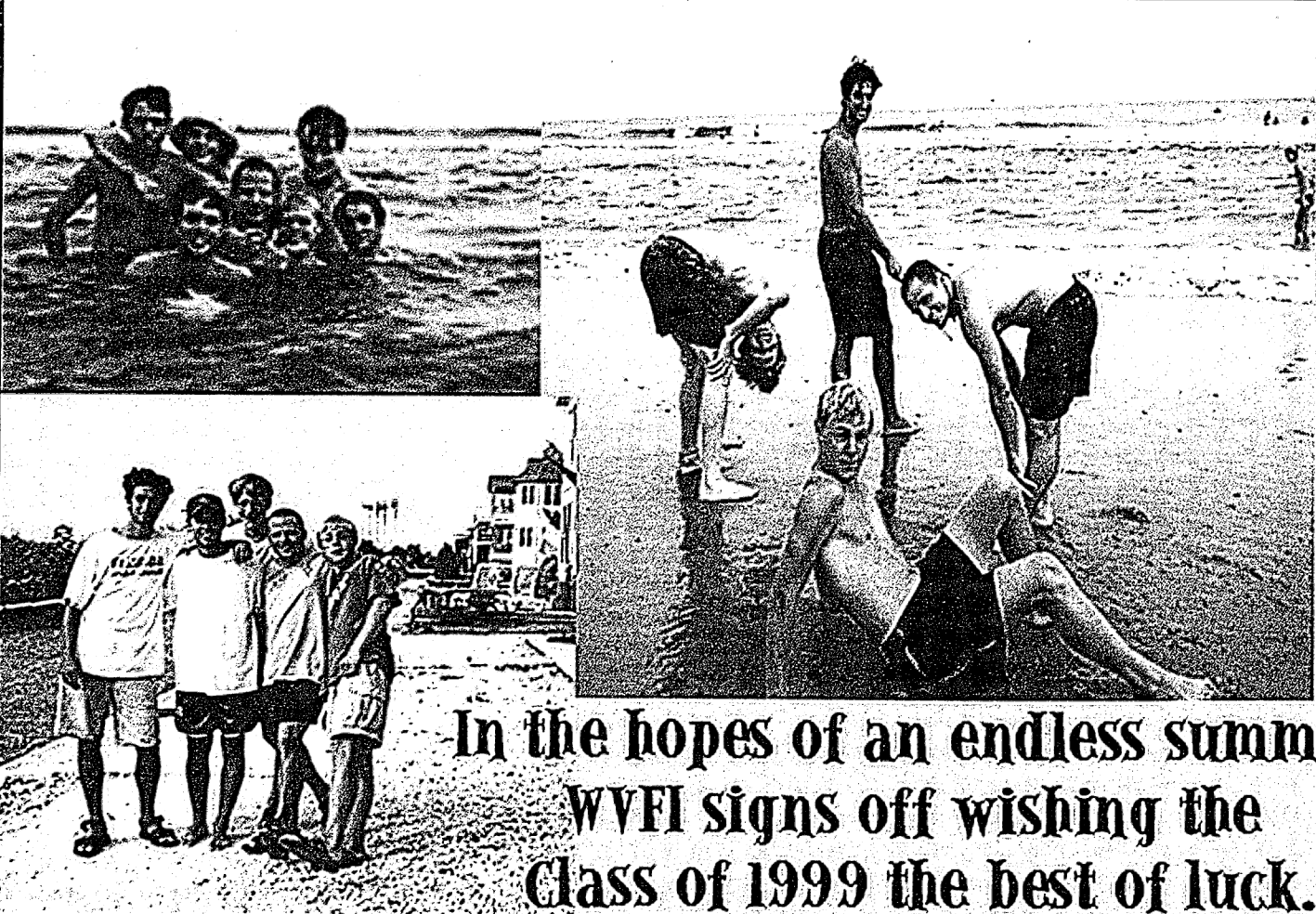


STEPMOM

CUSHING AUDITORIUM \$2 ADMISSION



THURSDAY 10:30PM
FRIDAY 8 & 10:30PM
SATURDAY 8 & 10:30PM



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In the hopes of an endless summer,
WVFI signs off wishing the
Class of 1999 the best of luck.