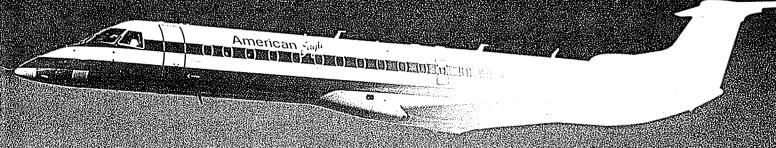
WOMEN'S SOCCER SEASON REVIEW

EXPLORING THE SOUTH BEND RESTAURANT SCENE

SCHOLASTIC UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME



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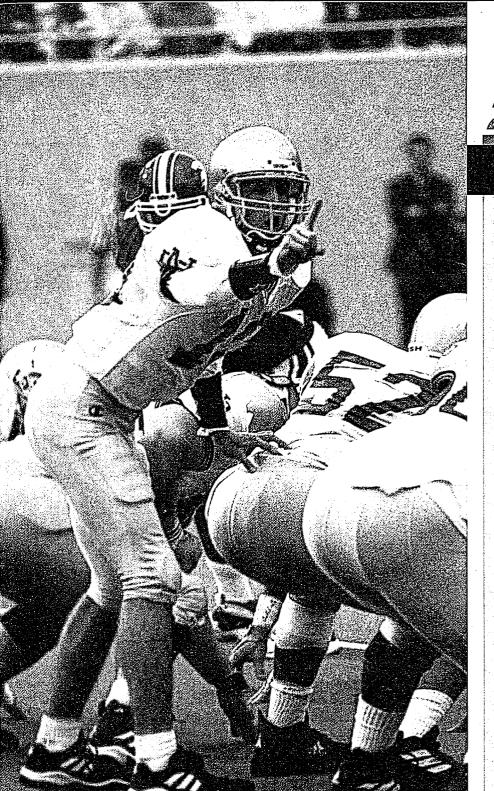


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Design and Illustration by Mike Griffin Photo courtesy of AMR Corp.



Of Blizzards and Business Class

from the editor

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> Disce Quasi Semper Victurus Vive Quasi Cras Moriturus

'm not a particularly savvy traveler. I don't usually get myself bumped up to first class, and I probably overpay a bit for my tickets because I get sick of bargain hunting and comparison shopping. That's why my trip to Tempe, Ariz., was such a surprise.

My initial search for cheap tickets yielded disappointing results, so I decided to try Priceline.com. Awful William Shatner ads aside, Priceline delivered, and I bought tickets at half the price that I was expecting to pay. Auspicious beginnings, I thought.

But then Mother Nature stepped in. As a blizzard bore down on the New York City area, I got a call from American Airlines the night before my departure informing me that I needed to switch to an earlier flight. In a stroke of dumb luck, the only seats available were in the first-class cabin.

I woke up early on the morning of my flight, just before the snow started falling. A half-hour later, as my cousin and I left the house, more than an inch of the white stuff had fallen. By the time we arrived at the airport, the flight was cancelled and the airport shut down.

As frustrated passengers shuffled into long lines to re-book their flights, my cousin and I strode to the small line at the first-class ticket counter. With no first-class seats available for the next morning, we settled for the next best thing: business class.

Fortunately, round two proved far more successful, and we soon found ourselves cruising at a comfortable 30,000 feet, enjoying the perks of our \$250 seats. As I sipped wines with exotic French names, I thought back to our experience at the airport. I realized how little most of us — especially college students — know about our rights when traveling, about what airports and airlines are and are not required to do for us in the event of delays. *Scholastic*'s Adam Aroian takes a look at American Eagle's decision to cancel service to South Bend and gives some insight on your rights as a ticket-holding customer. Matt Ziegler adds his advice on where to get the best travel deals. Check out their work on page 12.

New Faces

As we kick off a new semester, I want to welcome some new staff members: Jessica Chamberlain, Kristin Kramer, Jessie Potish and Matt Ziegler. Jessica will handle assistant design editor responsibilities, Kristin will be assisting Jacki Kiefer in the campus life department, Jessie is our newest recruit in the advertising department and Matt will assume the assistant news editor position. Congratulations and good luck to all of our new staffers. A special congratulations to Jacki, who was recently promoted to campus life editor, and to Tina Zurcher, our former campus life editor who graduated this December.

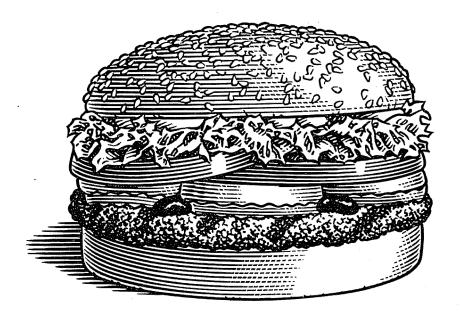
Correction: The article "Spreading the Love" in the November 30 issue carried an incorrect byline. Lisa Virani authored the piece. *Scholastic* regrets the error.

Jim Pastore Editor in Chief IN A COUNTRY THIS SIZE,

IS IT ANY WONDER THAT

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The Huddle LaFortune Student Center



Cod review ten questions judgment calls news listening in domelights years ago

Playboy Bunnies hole up in Irish mailboxes

"I definitely wouldn't want my girlfriend to know."

Story by Jim Caruso Art by Mike delaRosa

ust about every guy finds it in his mail at least once. Buried in the stack of creditcard ads and CD-club promos, one flyer reads, "Jim, we're taking it off for you!" Unfortunately, it's not an announcement that the women's dorms on campus have finally decided to begin their own streaking traditions. No, the mailing that littered each of the men's dorms last week was the annual pitch for promotional subscriptions to none other than *Playboy* magazine.

The postcard-sized flyers, each accompanied by a detachable response card, raised a few eyebrows among campus postal staff. "Junk mail comes; junk mail always comes," one mailroom employee comments. She didn't seem surprised that the magazine would have invested in sending flyers to a Catholic school. "Sure, *Playboy* doesn't fit the Notre Dame image," she says, "but marketers know there will always be people interested in that sort of product."

Men and women on campus varied in

their estimates as to how popular the magazine offer would be. Girls' guesses ranged from a conservative 15 percent to a high figure of 50 percent. Senior Rachel Gallardo says: "I see my guy friends picking up girlie magazines from their mailboxes every once in a while. For them, 12 bucks for a subscription is nothing."

Among those who actually received the offer, estimates were much lower. The highest of the guys' guesses as to how many would subscribe was less than a quarter, and a cursory examination of men's-dorm hall-ways confirmed these guesses. Several days after they were received, a number of the promo cards could be found in trash cans or tacked on bulletin boards along with the other jokes of the week.

It's not that most Notre Dame guys have no interest in the magazine, but most admit that it would be a compromising possession. "It would be kind of awkward having a magazine like *Playboy* delivered to your dorm," freshman Matt Christ says. "I definitely wouldn't want my girlfriend to know. Plus, I'd be insulted if she were getting the equivalent."



Ten Questions with Notre Dame's craziest cheerleader ...

>>

Senior John Taggart, better known as "Psycho Cheerleader," is an accounting major from Cincinnati. Scholastic sat down with this crazy guy to discover the key to his psychosis.

What were you like as a child?

I couldn't sit still. We'd go into a restaurant, and I'd start conversations with people I didn't know. I was a nut. Ever since I was in third grade, I've just been gung-ho Notre Dame.

Where do you get your energy, your motivation, to go so "psycho"?

It comes from my love for the university it's all about the Notre Dame spirit. It's like an energy force that just kind of flows into me and makes me go crazy. The surroundings, the music, the pageantry, everything — it just consumes me. It's all about the love.

Does the "psycho" label ever get to you?

No, I feed off of it. I take it for what it's worth. I realize that this is my little spot in the limelight, and when it's over, it's over. People get into it — they see me let go, and they can let go. They feel like they're a part of something great, like I know that I am.

How often did you experience a loss of voice or strained neck after the games this year?

I've never strained my neck, and I lost my voice one time in two years of cheerleading—at the Fiesta Bowl. My neck got hurt more in

Mary Sue Twohy

Training Butterflies

label: MSTunes

release date: 4 November 1998

Story by Carrie Sweeney

if you like Sarah McLachlan you'll love Marry Swe Twohiy

ary Sue Twohy hasn't forgotten about her Irish roots since her 1991 graduation from Notre Dame. In fact, she incorporates them into her debut CD, *Training Butterflies*, which was released in 1998.

She sings in Gaelic during the fourth track, Mo Ghile Mear (Swift, Bright One), and these Irish influences couple with her folk style and often spiritual lyrics to create a rich, insightful



compilation of songs.

The CD earned Twohy, who hails from Takoma Park, Md., the Washington Area Musicians Association's 1999 New Artist Award. Songs such as "Where Does the Love Go?" prompted the *Washington Post* to declare Twohy "unquestionably good — a sound for sore ears." The song, which wonders where love goes "when the lover dies," is indeed soothing, as Twohy's clear voice resonates over an acoustic guitar, de-

scribing a love: "... as sweet as the pink rose garden in their backyard / And just as flowers love water, the day it came time to lay them to rest / It rained." Twohy again addresses the end of relationships in Amy Lynn, a song about cherishing childhood friends even though growing apart is inevitable.

These often-melancholy tunes still manage to retain an element of quiet hope, largely because of Twohy's evident spirituality. The second track, "Sweet Mercy," is a short a cappella ballad that reflects Twohy's religious convictions: "Oh, Lord have mercy on me / Take me beyond the clouds / Take me to the stars / Take me to eternal peace," she sings.

Even the album title, *Training Butterflies*, has an ethereal, surreal importance. Twohy explains that she chose it because, as a child, she was given a kit to "grow" butterflies. When they hatched, they always stayed close to her. Ever since, she claims that they still tend to land on her.

For more information on this singer, check out her Web site, www.marysuetwohy.com.

judgmentcalls



Fiesta Bowl

The only thing more disgusting than the Irish performance was the clashing of Beaver orange against magenta Tostitos decorations.



Women's Basketball

Five women did what 22 men couldn't.



Grab 'n' Go Cereal

Tasty, crunchy cereal replacing the rotten fruit in SDH. Breakfast on the run will never be the same.



Presidential Inauguration

No better way to honor a new president than a Ricky Martin concert in front of the Lincoln Memorial.



wrestling when I was in high school!

Who's the most memorable person you've ever met?

I've met a couple stars like Wayne Gretzky and Tiger Woods, but I would have to say Anthony Denman. Getting the chance to talk to him was the best thing ever, I think. He said to me: "Man, you get krunk. You're so hyped, so crazy." I was just so flattered that he knew who I was, and he talked to me. That was the best thing ever.

Bench-pressing those cheerleaders must take some prep work. How do you do it?

My workout regimen is pretty intense. I work out about five times a week for two

hours, not including practice. I run three miles a day. On the bench press, I probably can max out at 364.

How do you fuel that physique?

I definitely fill a tray, usually two levels. I get my money's worth. If people are wondering why it costs so much to eat in the dining hall, I'm probably the answer. I usually only eat two meals a day at the dining hall because of Flex 14, but I'll be there for an hour.

How do you get pumped up for the games and pep rallies?

Usually what I'll do is a brief little workout to get the blood going. Then I'll go back to my room and listen to some music like the Austin

Powers Jock Jams Mix to pump me up, and start to go nuts. People come into my room and hear the Jock Jams and say, "Oh, must be that time, let's get out of here."

Eighties or Techno for the dance floor?

Oh, I love techno, but definitely '80s all the way. I'm all about the '80s.

From a strictly professional standpoint as a cheerleader, which do you prefer—short skirts or tight pants?

I am all about the tight pants. Tight, black pants set me on fire. I love tight pants. It drives me crazy. If you think I'm psycho on the football field

- Kristin Kramer



65 Years Ago

All Washed Up

Cleanliness is next to ... impossible.

The November 22, 1946 issue of *Notre Dame Scholastic* featured this dramatic tale of laundry lore:

We've been sitting here for the last two hours racking our brain (yes, we have one between the two of us) for something to gripe about. We finally hit upon it, the laundry situation. Picture the poor freshman, far away from his loved ones, as he crawls up to the counter In his heart there's a glimmer of hope as with quivering lip he says, "Please, O Most Celestial High Potentate ... is my laundry in yet?" "No!" snorts the female Mephistopheles as she reaches for her whip. Oscar Birdbrain drags his battered carcass back to his hovel. "Woe is me," he sniffles as he wipes his nose with a sheet of second-hand Kleenex, "dear, sweet Anastasia coming to see me this weekend and me without a clean T-shirt."

Lucky for us things have changed — check out today's newer, friendlier laundry services on page eight.

--- Cristin Fenzel

LISTEMING

"I don't use NT@ND, which stands for 'No Technology at Notre Dame.' "

— engineering professor

"It's like putting your cat in a microwave — it just doesn't work."

- chemistry professor

"You'll have 10 lab grades, and only nine will count. We're going to drop your highest score."

— physics professor

"[She] withdrew from the class. [Laughs.] I hope she didn't have a brain tumor or something."

- English professor

Hello. How are you? I would like to fertilize you."
— chemistry professor,
explaining what a sperm might say to an egg

domelights

COMPILED BY CRISTIN FENZEL

Let it snow. To clear the campus paths, roads and parking lots, Landscape Services uses:

Source: Bill Thistlethwaite, superintendent of Landscape Services.

A private consulting meteorologist who also does forecasts for the Indiana Toll Road determines when to begin snow removal.

Ice Ban: Notre Dame was one of the first colleges to start using this environmentally friendly product that melts ice without corroding as salt does. A recycled product comprising leftovers from breweries, it reportedly smells like old beer for about 20 minutes after you put it down.

Hardest snow removal job on campus: student parking lots, since cars are always there, except over winter break.

10 Truck Plows

5 Snow Brooms



On the Road Again

One Nashville man drove 15 hours each week to fulfill his dream of earning a Notre Dame degree

KIMBERLYBLACKWELL

ome people just never give up.
Michael "Mickey" Miller grew up
in Tennessee watching Notre Dame
football on his round-screen, black-andwhite TV with his father, dreaming of attending the university after high-school
graduation. It wasn't to be, however — at
least, not yet.

Miller, whose Southern accent "immediately marks me as from New York," he jokes, earned his undergraduate degree from Middle Tennessee State. He joined the Nashville police force, rising through the ranks during the past 25 years to a captain in the department's personal-crimes division. In the meantime, he also attended law school in Nashville. But all the while he continued to dream of coming to Notre Dame.

"My daughters made fun of me," Miller says. "I had dressed them up in Notre Dame clothes since they were little, but I don't think they wanted to come here. So I knew it was up to me!" Miller finally made his first visit to campus a few years ago. He loved it. "The 'sense of place' was for real," he says. "It was kind of emotional." He knew almost immediately that, as unlikely as it might sound at age 44, he wanted to come to school here. "I told my girlfriend, and she said, 'You're nuts.' I wasn't so sure she wasn't right, but I had to try."

Miller talked to administrators at the Mendoza College of Business to learn about his options. He eventually settled on the master of science in administration program. Getting the degree, however, was not going to be easy. After all, he had a full-time job and his family to worry about in Tennessee — seven and a half hours away from South Bend.

Miller realized he had saved up enough vacation time to take classes during the summers, however, and he was able to start at Notre Dame in 1999. He drove from Nashville to South Bend on Sunday nights and returned home on Thursday nights to work long shifts during the weekend. He took one class on Monday night each semester between 1999 and December 2000.

For those classes, he made the pilgrimage to South Bend on Monday, took the class, returned home by 4:30 in the morning and was back at work by 7:30 a.m.

The schedule was exhausting, and though he wouldn't change anything, Miller admits that the 15 hours on the road each week took its toll. "If my hair wasn't completely gray before I started this, it is now!" he says.

His colleagues on the police force also enjoyed harassing him about his schedule. "I catch a lot of flak from them, since everyone wears orange down here," says Miller, who was at the disappointing Tennessee game last November. "But they're on our schedule next year, so hopefully we'll remedy that,

and they'll understand why I wanted to be at Notre Dame!"

Miller thoroughly enjoyed making the sacrifice, though, as he has made the most of his time at Notre Dame. He has prayed at the Grotto before tests, climbed the inside of the Dome and touched the "Play Like a Champion" sign. During the summers, Miller decided he wanted to experience the life that undergraduates lead in the dorm. After reading the book Domers, he settled on Morrissey Manor as his dorm of choice. "Morrissey wasn't a grad-school dorm, but I begged and pleaded. I wanted to be a Manorite," Miller says. His request was eventually granted. "I have the shirt and everything," he says. "Living there was a great experience."

Father Bill Seetch, former rector of Morrissey, says that Miller sometimes attended Mass on Sunday nights if he drove up early for a test on Monday. One weekend last year, Seetch presented Miller with an imitation Oscar statue, which he occasionally hands out to those he considers "true Notre Dame men." "I gave a thumbnail sketch of everything Mickey does —



"I walk around, and I want to tell everyone to appreciate it while it lasts. But you know, I think they already do."

MICKEYMILLER

the nasty stuff he deals with in his job, seeking justice — and how he takes commitment to this place to a new level," Seetch recalls. "He got all choked up. It was the only time I've ever seen him speechless."

"I was as red as Alabama," Miller confirms. Proud of the award, he placed it in a spot of honor in the "Notre Dame Room" in his house.

Miller walked through his graduation ceremony in August with other members of his MSA class, and he officially graduated in January. "It's been the most wonderful place," Miller says. As nostalgic as any senior, but perhaps offering a unique perspective, he adds: "I walk around, and I want to tell everyone to appreciate it while it lasts. But you know, I think they already do."

As Miller made his last few trips to campus, popping in CDs and lecture tapes in his car to stay awake on his 15-hour driving days, he reflected that the journey, though it's taken him a bit longer than most, has been worth it: "I feel like the luckiest guy in the world to have gone here."

Inside St. Michael's Laundry

DOWN BY JACKLYNKIEFER PHOTOS BY KATEFOSTER

n 1992, St. Michael's Laundry reopened on the north side of campus after a fire destroyed the original on-campus operation in 1989. Today, St. Michael's holds contracts with 1,486 students, rectors and other members of the Notre Dame community, who together have already provided 15,435 bundles for cleaning this year, each weighing an average of 11 pounds. St. Michael's not only cleans clothes for those with contracts, but also washes linens for the Morris Inn and the dining halls and uniforms for all of the sports teams. The laundry service also accepts items on a drop-off basis. Each year, its 57 employees — five in management and 52 paid by the hour — launder 1.5 million pounds, or approximately 3.5 million pieces, of clothing and linen. Of these, student bundles represent about 500,000 pounds, or 1.75 million pieces. To process this volume, each year St. Michael's uses approximately 5.5 million gallons of water, 8,600 gallons of soaps, sours, softeners and other chemicals, and 1,500 pounds of dry chemicals. Obviously, a lot of work goes into keeping the Notre Dame campus smelling fresh from the dryer (just so long as everyone else does their laundry, too!).

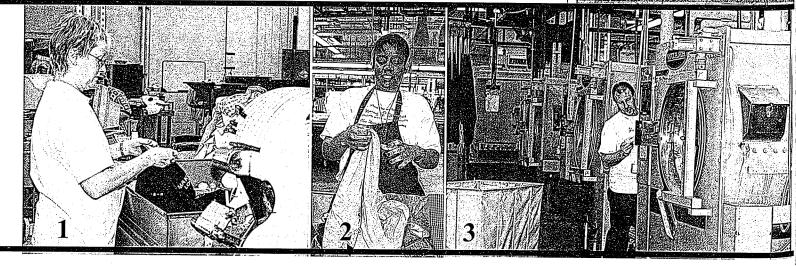


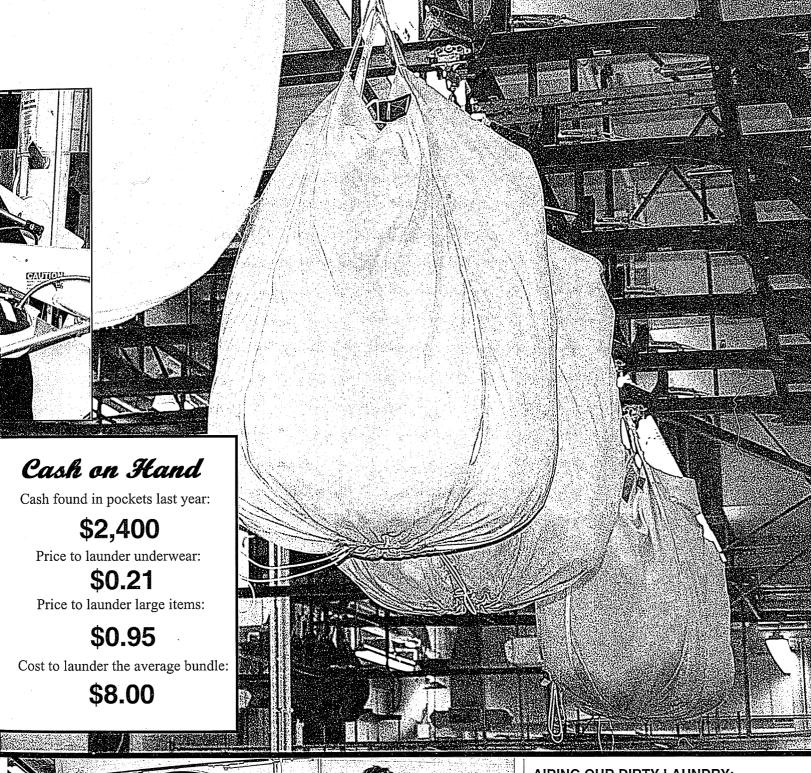
PRESSING CONCERN

After the washing and drying, Susan Labis, a 30-year veteran, irons students' pants. Bundles of dirty clothes are picked up weekly from each dorm.



Gale Macon, a sorter, finds \$9 in a student's pants pockets. Sorters find and return to students everything from cash to football tickets.

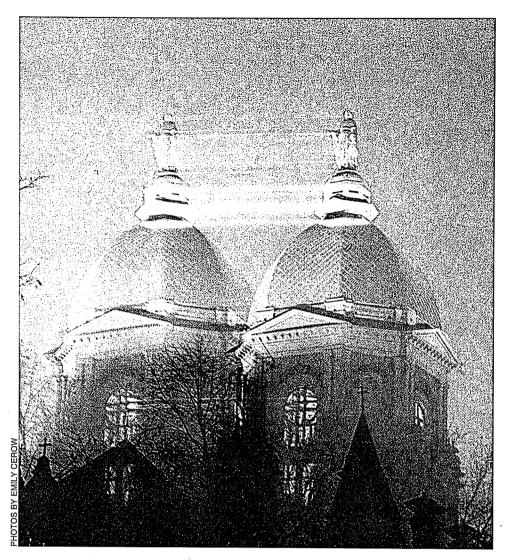






AIRING OUR DIRTY LAUNDRY:

- 1. Every student has a personal laundryidentification number. Natalie Zoncick marks it on each item to be laundered.
- 2. Gale Macon sorts laundry into lights and darks and sends them to the washers.
- 3. Les Cox operates one of the 10 washers at St. Michael's, which range in capacity from 35 to 200 pounds.
- 4. The laundry is sent to Becky Singleton, who loads it into dryers of varying size.
- 5. Jean Rinehart folds clean laundry, which will then be re-sorted into individual bundles and shipped back to campus.



SEEING DOUBLE

Is Notre Dame as sweet the second time around?

KATIEFREDDOSO

or most Notre Dame students, graduation means leaving the shadow of the Dome and setting out to explore new cities, jobs and schools. But for some, graduation means sticking around for a few more years, receiving another degree from Notre Dame and becoming "Double Domers."

Many students would love to have more time here, but if you think that graduate school at Notre Dame would be like a fifth year, think again. "There is as much a jump between undergraduate and graduate school as there is between high school and college, and that's a problem for students who expect a continuum," says Dr. Terrence Akai, associate dean of the graduate school. Al-

though being familiar with the school might seem like an advantage, it can in fact be a psychological *disadvantage*, because such students often do not expect the changes they encounter. This can make the adjustment to graduate school more difficult.

This is not the only challenge that students hoping to return to Notre Dame face. Depending on the program, being a Domer can actually hurt a student's chances of admission. Each program has its own admission standards, and, in general, it is more difficult for a Domer to get accepted into the university's graduate school than it is to get into its law school or master of business administration program. Akai notes that the difficulty arises because the academic community perceives going to the same school for both

undergraduate and graduate work as limiting. "If the community as a whole thinks you should broaden your base and get new perspectives, and you go to the same school, then you must be prepared to give a good reason for it," he says. "There are lots of people to hire in academic professions, and the choice to go to the same school for undergraduate and graduate studies can put you at a disadvantage."

Individual circumstances and an applicant's area of study, however, can be reason enough to overlook the problems and admit the student into the graduate school. Most engineering and social-science departments, for instance, are more willing to accept their own undergraduates than are sciences and humanities departments. Even in these cases, it is recommended that Double Domers spend at least a semester doing research at another university in order to make contacts elsewhere.

In the legal field, attending the same school twice is not generally perceived as a limitation, depending on the student's performance and the quality of the school. Notre Dame's law school is more likely to admit Domers than is the university's graduate school. According to Heather Moriconi, assistant director of admissions at the law school, "Each student needs to ask themselves what they want out of law school location, ranking, mission, etc. — and if Notre Dame offers what you're looking for, there's no reason to leave." Admissions at the law school are done on an individual basis, and there are no quotas as to how many Domers it can admit. But Domers hold a definite advantage in that they are familiar with the university's Catholic character and mission.

The Mendoza College of Business offers one- and two-year MBA programs, and Assistant Director of Admissions Brian Lohr says that the biggest advantage for Notre Dame graduates is the strength of the university's undergraduate business program. "In terms of grade-point average, a 4.0 from some community college means less to us than, say, a 3.8 from Notre Dame, because we know it's a demanding program," he says: Returning to Notre Dame may or may not be an obstacle to employment, depending on the company and on the individual's previous work experience. Lohr acknowledges that going to the same school twice can prevent a person from acquiring diverse experiences, but he notes that most students come into the MBA program with an average of four years in the workforce, so

"I wanted an experience that I felt would enrich those two years — and I knew I would have that at Notre Dame."

— Laurie Cosenza

they have already seen a great deal in their field.

Each graduate program has its own way of doing things, but Double Domers across the board agree that the second time around is different. Graduate students feel less connected to the university because of Notre Dame's focus on undergraduate education and a lack of interaction between graduate and undergraduate students. Laurie Cosenza '95, a first-year student in the two-year MBA program, says that although Notre Dame will always be like home for her, things have definitely changed. "The sense of family and community and the truly wonderful people I have met are still what make me love the place, but it doesn't belong to me like it did when I was an undergrad," she says. "This time around I'm a little bit on the outside." Andrew Malahowski '98, a second-year law student, agrees: "I felt very connected to the Notre Dame community [as an] undergrad. In grad school, I feel like people are more on their own. That's not a bad thing - it's just different."

The biggest shock for many graduate students is the higher degree of academic difficulty. This change is perhaps more difficult for Double Domers, because they are used to easier courses with the same professors. The increased challenge is not all bad, though. According to Melissa Miksch'00, a first-year philosophy graduate student, the coursework has become more interesting and worthwhile, because it affects her future career more directly. "As an undergrad, it didn't really matter if I didn't read a particular article very carefully so long as I wrote a decent paper, but now that I've decided to base a career on reading other philosophers' articles and critiquing them, it's important to use every chance I get to practice doing so and improve," she says. "When I submit a paper, I'm submitting something that, in theory, is a candidate for publication in professional journals."

For students in master and doctoral programs in particular, the work is harder because there is less structure, especially once the coursework is over and the research for a thesis begins. Denis Lynch '96 is currently a Ph.D. student in aerospace engineering. Graduate students in engineering receive a non-thesis master of science degree from Notre Dame as part of the Ph.D. program, so Lynch, who also attended the university as an undergraduate, is on his way to becoming a Triple Domer. "One of the hardest things about [graduate school] is that there is no foreseeable end," he says. "The more research you do, the more questions you have, and you and your advisor have to determine at what point you stop. At that point, you write your dissertation ... but until you get there, [your research] is your life. You don't really get time off, and you have to push yourself on the day-to-day work."

Aside from academic differences, graduate students must adjust to major changes in their relationships with peers and professors. In graduate school, there are few opportunities to meet people outside one's area of study. Students say that although this limits their social lives, it can also be a great benefit. "Having the other grad students around is like having a support system built in," Lynch says. "We may be researching different topics, but we're all going through the same thing."

Graduate students also find that their professors tend to treat them more like friends and colleagues rather than just as students. In particular, graduate students doing research with a faculty advisor or working as a teaching assistant for a professor spend much more time with their professors outside of class than they did as undergraduates. This allows them to get to know each other outside the classroom setting and develop a more social relationship. Their inclass interaction changes as well. "It seems that [my professors] take me a bit more seriously," Miksch says. "For example, when I ask a question in class, it seems that the professor is really considering what I've asked and not just how to answer it."

Most Double Domers seem satisfied with both of their Notre Dame experiences. "I came back to Notre Dame ... because of the professors and their commitment to teaching," Cosenza says. "I knew I wanted more from my time in an MBA program than just another degree. I wanted an experience that I felt would enrich those two years - and I knew that I would have that at Notre Dame."

BY THE **NUMBERS**

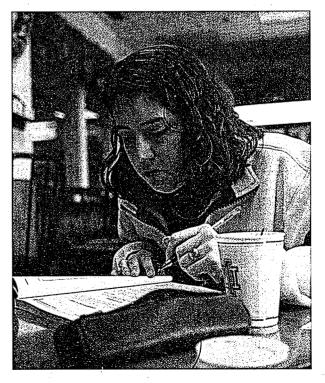
Graduate School: Incoming doctoral students with Notre Dame undergraduate degrees from Fall 1996 to Fall 1998:

Humanities: 2.0% Science: 2.6% Social Sciences: 7.4%

Law School: Of graduating classes during the last four years, 16 to 21% have been Double Domers.

MBA: Only seven of this year's 131 (5.34%) second-year students in the two-year program are DoubleDomers.

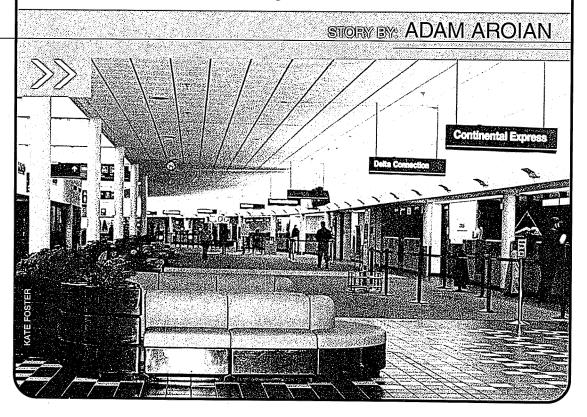
Figures aren't necessarily stable over every three-year



DOING IT TWICE Double Domer Laurie Cosenza '95 pores over her books. Cosenza says that although Notre Dame still feels like home, her new sense of independence as a graduate student puts a different spin on life under the Dome.

AACELLED CANCELLED

Community leaders are unnerved as American Eagle pulls out of South Bend Regional Airport, and proposed airline mergers threaten to reduce service to the area. Local travelers may be the big losers.



The rumblings started several years ago, from deep beneath Tulsa, Okla. There, bunkered below the Heartland, a bank of 10 powerful IBM mainframe computers concluded that their owner, AMR Corp., was losing money on the six daily American Eagle commuter flights it operated between its hub at Chicago's O'Hare International Airport and South Bend Regional Airport. They smelled trouble — and shipped south-bound a warning.

Flying many times faster than the fastest jet, the news arrived an instant later at the Fort Worth, Texas headquarters of AMR, the parent of both American Eagle and its big brother, American Airlines. Back then, though, the reaction was mild. American's profitability yardstick analyzes the financial performance of the airline's routes over the prior 12 months. Most are profitable on an annual basis, but each month a few come back in the red. Executives prescribe remedial operational, pricing or marketing changes for these troublemakers.

South Bend seemed to be a typical unprofitable city. There was no reason to panic. The flights were being operated with relatively inexpensive turboprop planes, and profits were fat from other operations. Plus, the route had just been introduced in 1989. American's executives would give up neither so easily nor so soon, especially considering the thousands of tickets booked each year by those headed to and from the area's biggest attraction, the University of Notre Dame, itself a holder of a corporate account with the airline.

The reply from Fort Worth to Tulsa was industry-standard. Let's turn South Bend around through more-aggressive use of that technique we invented, yield management. Dynamically change fares and seat availability in response to each flight's supply and demand. Squeeze more passengers onto each plane, and at higher average fares, too.

Raise prices gradually as seats sell out and the flight date nears. If there's only one seat left on the plane, why waste it on a student hunting for a \$200 spring-break getaway to New Orleans when you could sell it to the expense-account businessman whose final destination of London will be reached in the first-class comfort that \$3,000 can buy?

Tulsa complied, and, for awhile, things were working out. The obnoxious array of airfare rules — or tariffs — confronting travelers was only further entrenched, but the South Bend service, if not exactly a cash cow, was viable for both American and even the bargain-hunting traveler. Minimum and maximum stays, advance-purchase requirements, capacity controls, blackout dates — in every market, all of these are massaged to maximize American's bottom line. South Bend was no exception. Things were at least manageable for everyone.

But this all changed a couple of years ago, when AMR saw that Elk Grove Township, Ill.-based UAL Corp., parent of United Airlines and United Express, was flying on autopilot.

Spurred in part by a spate of high-profile turboprop crashes - including an American Eagle flight brought down by an ice storm in Roselawn, Ind. in 1994, killing all 68 aboard — air travelers began to disdain these "propeller" planes as the sun set on the 20th century. The regional jet was the obvious alternative. By using the same propulsion technology as full-sized jetliners just scaled down — they sidestepped the noise, vibration, sluggishness and unreliability characteristic of the 'props. Travelers love them. United Express, however, seemed to be oblivious, sticking largely with non-jets from its O'Hare home base. According to AMR spokesman Mark Slitt, the barn door swung wide open for American Eagle to gain an edge over its archrival.

Salivating at the prospect of offering a

product so obviously superior in its competitor's very back yard, American Eagle transitioned the 31 turboprop destinations it served from O'Hare to regional jets as quickly as the aircraft manufacturer, Brazil's Embraer SA, could deliver them. South Bend's big day was October 23, 2000; the company's dowdy 42-passenger ATR-42 turboprops gave way to sleek 37-passenger ERJ-135 jets. Two weeks later, American Eagle had phased out the last of the turboprops and was advertising "nothing but jets" at O'Hare. The mood was jubilant. "This new generation of quieter aircraft has already had a remarkable impact on the industry while providing choices for the traveling public," said Thomas Walker, Chicago's aviation commissioner, in a celebratory press release.

It wasn't long before that statement came into sharp doubt — at least for South Bend travelers. The alarms were coming again from American's computers buried under Tulsa, much more shrilly now: A river of red ink at South Bend. Despite heavy-duty yield management, the profitability meter was going crazy. What was going on?

The regional jets, of course. In flying higher, faster and better than turboprops, they give better service — but they also burn more fuel. A lot more, especially during take-off and landing. With O'Hare and South Bend a scant 84 miles distant by air, American Eagle's regional jets spent relatively little time cruising, when they are most efficient, and a lot of time ascending and descending, when they are gas-guzzlers. Meanwhile, the company was scrounging for regional jets to introduce new service from O'Hare to Richmond, Va., a moneyed city with existing flights to American hubs at Boston and New York's LaGuardia Airport.

With the South Bend gas bill taking off and more-lucrative markets beckoning, the

TRAVEL ON THE CHEAP

The advent of travel Web sites means that flying cheap is no longer as simple as booking ahead and staying over a Saturday night. A quick check by *Scholastic* revealed wildly varying price quotes for two round-trips, both departing from South Bend February 7 and returning February 9. Win the airfare game — take the time to read the low-fare tips posted on every travel site.

Agent	To Newark	To San Francisco	The Catch
Travelocity.com	\$441	\$278	Little to no customer support in the event of travel difficulties
<u>Hotwire.com</u>	\$207	\$260	Must commit to purchase before knowing exact flight times, layovers and airline
Anthony Travel	\$470	÷\$463	Extra customer support and travel security add cost to the ticket

COMPILED BY MATT ZIEGLER

decision was imminent. The announcement came on November 8, 2000: American Eagle would pull the plug on South Bend, effective January 3, 2001. Until then, the carrier would reduce its schedule to the city to three daily round-trips. Its 14 local employees would be offered jobs at other AMR cities. "South Bend had been a financially underperforming market for us," Slitt says. "We could no longer sustain the losses."

Ironically, the customer-friendly regional jet was poised to harm.

outh Bend, Indiana. A gritty Rust Belt city struggling to retool itself for the Information Age. Civic leaders knew that a modern airport was a prerequisite to a successful effort. Airports attract development, and their passengers spend money at their destinations. According to statistics compiled by Atlanta-based Delta Air Lines Inc., the annual household income of 92.3 percent of the jet set exceeds \$75,000; 65.1 percent top \$100,000. "It's hard to beat affluent airline passengers when it comes to marketing your product or service," Delta tells its business partners. "People who can afford to fly spend more money for products that provide them with convenience and quality." Hoping for an economic windfall, St. Joseph County citizens bet the farm, floating bonds to finance airport-construction projects completed in 1977 and 1995 that totaled nearly \$15 million. Gutsy moves, indeed, but ones needed to counteract vacating heavy industry, a declining population and a dwindling tax base.

American Eagle's decision to cancel service thus came as a poignant slap to a city that had invested so much and yet still had suffered an estimated net outflow of 7,114 residents during the 1990s. Civic leaders feared that the severance of South Bend's link to American's network, the world's second-largest, would lead other carriers to follow suit—and allow those that remained to raise ticket prices dramatically. At stake was potentially no less than the long-term business climate in the city. A full-blown campaign to keep the company flying here was warranted.

The response was tremendous. Hundreds of South Bend community members embarked on a spirited letter-writing campaign, taking inspiration from Bloomington, Ill., another medium-sized Midwestern city that had recently pressured American Eagle into staying. Rep. Tim Roemer and Sens. Richard Lugar and Evan Bayh, the area's delegation in Washington, chimed in, too. As December's snow flew and the clock ticked towards termination, letters rained down on the Santa Claus in Fort Worth, asking for one simple wish: Please stay.

Major fortification of the city's effort came from its neighbor to the north, the University of Notre Dame. Besides being the area's largest employer, its on-campus travel agency, Anthony Travel, alone booked more than 3,000 American Eagle tickets to South Bend last year for far-flung Domers.

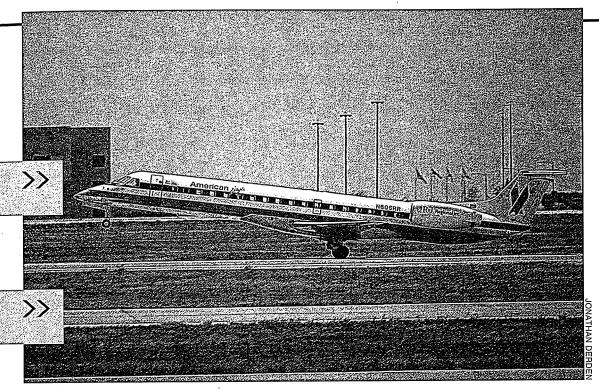
The university fought for — and won — a meeting in Chicago with American Eagle President Peter Bowler. "Michiana leaders can be expected to present a reasoned and persuasive argument that Michiana wants and needs American Eagle," the South Bend Tribune said in a December 3 editorial. "Let's hope those entrusted to make a final decision listen carefully, and conclude that American Eagle wants and needs Michiana, too."

With this mandate, on December 22, university President Father Edward Malloy led to Chicago a group that included John Anthony, president of Anthony Travel; Greg Ayers, executive director of South Bend's visitors bureau; Joseph Kernan, Indiana's lieutenant governor; Steve Luecke, mayor of South Bend; Andrew McKenna, former chairman of the board of trustees at Notre Dame; and John Schalliol, director of the South Bend airport. The letters from the community had been sent; now the group was there to exchange ideas:

"What was American's problem? What about service to more-distant American hubs, say Boston, New York's LaGuardia, or, especially, Dallas/Fort Worth? What about a reinstatement of turboprop service to Chicago? What about something?"

The meeting's outcome, however, was forecasted by American's responses:

"We weren't profitable in South Bend. Too much congestion at those airports. We got rid of all the turboprops in the American Eagle system. We're really sorry."



NOT COMING BACK An American Eagle-operated Embraer regional jet lifts off. The popularity of such planes comes in part from their ability to cruise at 519 mph at an altitude of 37,000 feet, a vast improvement over the turboprops they are quickly replacing in many small- to medium-sized communities across the United States.

"The decision had already been made, and apparently was irrevocable," Schalliol says. "The [regional] jets are not economical in the short haul, and they got rid of the turboprops in response to passenger demand. We got what we asked for, and paid the price!" According to Anthony, "Both sides were very professional in presenting their side of the story, but in the end, it was a numbers-driven decision, and they already had their numbers."

American would not change its mind; the effort had failed. And so, at the stroke of midnight, January 4, 2001, the earthquake came. AMR's computers under Tulsa wiped South Bend right off of the map.

As far as American was concerned, the city and its 98,941 people no longer existed.

Today, the American Eagle counter at South Bend Regional Airport is dark and empty, and most traces of its presence have been removed. The world-famous double-A logos are gone, the flight-status screen is dark, the overhead signs are blank. But a few details — such as an exuberant announcement of the then-new American Eagle regional-jet service on the airport authority's Web site — have so far escaped erasure, sad souvenirs of an important presence suddenly gone.

More difficult than these physical reminders, however, will be easing the bitterness some feel towards American, which recently reported earnings of \$752 million during 2000. "I feel that American Eagle

was profitable here at South Bend," Schalliol says, flatly contradicting the company's claims. "We are not privy to their numbers, so I can't prove it, but their local employees said that they were. I feel that they could make more money on longer routes with the new jets, and that is why they left."

Schalliol points out that American Eagle's South Bend load factor, or percentage of seats filled, was a healthy 65 to 70 percent, a figure that is well above American Eagle's 57.2 percent systemwide load factor in 2000. According to him, American's refusal to institute service to Dallas/Fort Worth is odd considering that the airline services that hub from both Fort Wayne, Ind. and Grand Rapids, Mich., two cities that are demographically similar to South Bend. He also suggested that American Eagle is staying in Bloomington simply because it had promised the city at least a year of service. He expects service will end there as soon as that time is up.

According to Anthony, at least some of American's decisions can be explained by studying the market's typical flyer. "They knew the problem," he says. "South Bend is considered a leisure market. As such, there isn't a lot of top-line revenue." In other words, American's regional jets may have been packed — but with starving college students, football tourists and families traveling on discounted fares. This is not a good thing in an industry that makes 50 percent of its profits off of 10 percent of its customers — those flying on

first- and business-class tickets. American simply wanted to chase higher profits elsewhere. Geographics dictated that the Chicago service had to go, he says; demographics prohibited flights to other hubs.

The immediate aftershocks of American's departure have already been felt. Scores of Domers returning from break were among those left holding tickets for American Eagle flights to South Bend that would never take off. Thanks in part to pressure from Anthony Travel, American rebooked these passengers on United Express and, later, on United Limo, the bus service that runs between O'Hare and northern Indiana. The airport's owner, the St. Joseph County Airport Authority, is suddenly faced with meeting its \$4 million annual budget without the revenue from airport taxes on American Eagle's 59,000 annual passengers, and from landing and rental fees on the airline's aircraft and equipment. Together, these amounted to hundreds of thousands of dollars annually.

More important, of course, is the long-term: Is this the beginning of a pattern of steadily declining air service at South Bend? "I hope not," Anthony says, but with two mega-mergers in the wings—AMR's acquisition of bankrupt St. Louis-based Trans World Airlines Inc. and UAL's purchase of Arlington, Va.-based US Airways Group Inc.—the airline industry is in turmoil, and it is easy to envisage South Bend being caught in the crossfire. The AMR-TWA proposal

provides a case in point: Unlike AMR, which owns American Eagle outright, TWA's Trans World Express is nothing more than a service mark that is licensed to independent regional airlines, which aren't part of the buyout. Hence, if the deal goes through, South Bend will once again be at the mercy of AMR, which will decide whether to reintroduce American Eagle service to replace the city's current five daily Trans World Express roundtrips to St. Louis. Neither AMR's Slitt nor TWA's Julia Cross would comment on this possibility.

In the meantime, community leaders are determined to see that South Bend is not lost in the shuffle. Anthony says: "Did we learn some lessons from this? Yes. Are we making contact with [industry leaders] now,

before anything is approved and they make their plans? You bet." He says that "nobody thought they had wasted their time" campaigning to keep American Eagle because, even though the effort was unsuccessful, the city created goodwill in the process. This may become important as wheeling-and-dealing airline executives decide the fate of service to the Bend.

Schalliol has been busy, too. He recently spoke with FAA chair Jane Garvey at a West Coast conference for airport professionals, and he joined local travel agents last week at the South Bend airport to meet with marketing representatives from Houston-based Continental Airlines Inc., Eagan, Minn.-based Northwest Airlines Corp., Delta and US Airways. The objective: Keeping the airport

attractive for passenger and airline alike.

For now, at least, things look secure. Indeed, Schalliol has publicly said that he expects an airline to expand here in the spring. American Eagle's problem seemed to be unique; other carriers at South Bend fly either to close hubs, but with cheaper turboprops, or with jets, but to distant hubs. They will get to divvy up the former South Bend passengers of American Eagle, which had commanded a No. 4 market share here. Until then, though, the three runways at South Bend Regional Airport are a little less crowded, and travelers trying to stick to a budget have seen an option disappear. They can do little more than wait, watch and hope that American's announcement was an end, not a beginning.

TIPS FOR THE TRIP

STORY BY ADAM AROIAN

nyone who flies has a horror story. Delays, cancellations, bumpings — airlines' customer-service standards have slipped so badly that Congress has threatened to enact a "Passengers Bill of Rights." Hoping to avoid this, major U.S. airlines have promised better service. A recent U.S. Department of Transportation audit, however, revealed what air travelers already know — that customer service is still awful.

A federal crackdown seems increasingly likely. But since nothing will happen anytime soon, the best thing you can do for now is arm yourself with information and know your rights.

PLANNING

- Join a frequent-flyer program. They're free. United Airlines' program, Mileage Plus, has a student program called College Plus (www.collegeplus.com) that gives miles for such non-flight activity as updating your e-mail address and referring friends to the program. Free tickets on most airlines start at 25,000 miles.
- Trans World Airlines offers a Youth Travel Pak, which for \$548 offers students four one-way tickets within the lower 48 states, subject to availability and blackout dates. Tread to www.twa.com knowing that the company's proposed merger with American Airlines makes the fate of this offer uncertain.

FLYING

- No airline guarantees its schedule. Consequently, they are not required to compensate passengers when flights are delayed or cancelled. Compensation is required by law only when you are "bumped" from a flight that is oversold.
- In case of problems, a key distinction is whether or not the cause is controllable by the airline. If the problem is *outside* the airline's control (*e.g.*, problems stemming from air-traffic control and weather), then your options may be limited to the next flight available on that airline. If the problem is *within* the airline's control (*e.g.*, crew problems, mechanical problems,

strikes), then you have greater leverage (and rights).

- You may demand a refund even on non-refundable tickets if a flight is cancelled for any reason.
- It is often possible to rebook over the phone by calling the airline or your travel agent, especially if you hold an electronic ticket. This is true even when you're at the airport, where the rebooking line may be long and the time to grab remaining seats on other flights short.
- The first airline will have to endorse your ticket if you wish to transfer to another airline. There is no rule requiring an airline to do so, however, and some (notably Southwest) never do. Success is more likely if the airline caused the problem.
- Ask the airline staff if they will pay for meals or phone calls. Again, airlines are not required to do this, and the cause of the problem may influence the decision.
- If your trip has been particularly heinous, complain. Many will apologize with coupons for reduced airfare or free drinks.

ARRIVING

- If your bags don't come off the conveyor belt, report this to the airline before you leave the airport. Don't assume that the airline will deliver the bag without charge. Most will, however, if you have not voluntarily chosen to separate yourself from your bags.
- Airlines are liable for provable consequential damages for loss or damage to checked bags up to the amount of their liability limit, generally \$2,500. Most carriers will disburse money at the airport for emergency purchases, depending on whether you're away from home and how long it takes to return your bags. The airline also may reimburse you later for of necessities bought in connection with the delay. For example, if the airline lost your golf clubs, it may pick up the tab for rental.

Sources: Airlines, U.S. Department of Transportation.

TIP THE GIPP. GIPPER.I@ND.EDU

Campus by the Gipper Watch

dra of South Bend. Less than a month into 2001 and the Gipp's already broken all of his New Year's resolutions:

- 1. Don't get angry at Bob Davie
- 2. Don't wish evil on Bob Davie
- 3. Don't burn Bob Davie in effigy

The Gipp's looking forward to another five years of mediocrity. Since the Gipp doesn't want to appear completely coldhearted, he won't even mention what happened in Tempe.

TWIST 'N' SHOUT Assistant Vice President of Residence Life Bill Kirk, seen here playing Twister in 1984, recently visited Florida State's campus to watch the Florida-Florida State football game. Hey, Bill ... are you promoting alcohol consumption with that hat? Tsk, tsk.



Business or Pleasure?

After all, why would the Gipp talk about his trip to Arizona when he can talk about Assistant Vice President of Residence Life Bill Kirk's trip to Tallahassee, Fla., instead? One alert tipster overheard Mr. Kirk talking about his visit to Doak Campbell Stadium this fall to watch the Florida-Florida State match-up. The reason Kirk went to the game? He wanted to study how Florida State administrators handle large crowds. (Quick fact: Doak Campbell Stadium's capacity is 80,932; Notre Dame Stadium holds 80,232.) The

Gipp would be hardpressed to think of another school that could possibly out-perform Notre Dame's crowd-control program, which includes surveillance cameras that pan the student section looking for troublemakers. Now, the Gipp's not sure, but this sounds suspiciously like a university-funded vacation. Either that, or everyone's favorite administrator takes his job very seriously. At least the Gipp knows where his tuition money is going: to research better methods of battling fun wherever it rears its ugly head.

Birthday (Suit) Party

Well, the Gipp's glad to see that some students won't let the man keep them down. Last weekend, a few innovative students decided to host an "Anything but Clothes" party. Partygoers had to derive creative ways to cover themselves up. Flags were a popular substitute for shorts and skirts, but there were more daring costumes as well. One guy wore nothing but bubble wrap, and another put a sombrero and a couch cushion to good use. The Gipp's favorite creative cover-up had to be the duo who dressed as Adam and Eve, using well-placed Frisbees to avoid breaking any laws. As the party wound down, a group of these revelers - including bubble-wrap man — decided to continue the fun ... at Fat Shirley's. Needless to say, the scantily clad group attracted some stares from restaurant patrons. In fact, the wait staff was less than eager to serve the hungry exhibitionists. Eventually, they got their food and went on their way without much incident.

Mystery Meat

The Gipp's not sure if the dining-hall card swipers would have let the clothesless group in, but he knows one thing: if you're reading this while you're eating, stop now. What the Gipp's about to tell you could make you lose your appetite. It seems that South Dining Hall's been having some mouse trouble recently. The Scholastic office - housed in the luxurious basement of SDH - just got a visit from an exterminator, who placed some baited glue traps in the ceiling. Even as the Gipp is writing this, he can hear one of the not-so-little critters scurrying around above him. If that stir fry you're eating tastes a little funny, you might want to toss it in favor of a sandwich. Oh, and stay away from the Toad in the Hole.

God, Country, Boat Club

It appears that our sacred Basilica was profaned over the weekend. During Sunday Mass, the celebrant mentioned that a pro-life demonstration would be taking place at St. Joseph's Church in South Bend. The priest gave the crossroads of the church and then paused before adding, "Some of you might know where this church is — it's right across from Boat Club." Ah, the Boat Club, a beacon for all Christians. The Gipp never thought he'd see the day when the Basilica would be tainted with the mention of a seedy South Bend bar. Then again, he never thought he'd see the day when a Catholic university would use sweatshop labor to make a buck.

Well, until next time, enjoy whatever it is you're eating, don't let the man keep you down and keep the tips coming.

GOAL ORIENTED

After an undefeated 2000 regular season, the Irish set their sights on next year's national title

CHRISTOPHERHAMILTON

fter surrendering the game-winning goal with a little more than seven minutes to go in the 2000 NCAA Semifinal match-up against North Carolina, Irish followers could not help but feel frustrated with the season's outcome. Notre Dame's lone loss of the season came at the hands of the mighty Tar Heels, who once again staked claim to the national championship.

But ironically, this sense of disappointment seems to be a byproduct of the program's tremendous success during the past decade, as this season marked the Fighting Irish's sixth trip to the Final Four in the past seven years. Make no doubt about it, the Irish have firmly entrenched themselves as one of the handful of upper-echelon soccer squads in the country. The fact that they again came ever-soclose to winning the national title obviously disheartened many, both inside and outside of the program. And yet, one gets the sense of the extreme jubilation that would result if the university's most-publicized program found itself in a comparable position at season's end. Such is the world of sports.

Athletic Director Kevin White perhaps

puts this season into perspective by describing the squad's overall performance as being, in a word, "brilliant."

"I think they were well-coached, well-prepared, great ambassadors of the institution [that] obviously competed at the highest level," White says. "I'm very proud of the women's soccer program."

And White has good reason to be pleased with the squad's efforts. That's because, at the start of the season, many thought it was impossible to better the 1999 team's 21-4-1 record, as a result of the loss of several key seniors.

Anne Makinen, a senior captain and winner of the 2000 Hermann Trophy, which is awarded annually to the nation's top player, reinforces how special and somewhat surprising the squad's regular season was.

"I think the highlight of the season was going undefeated while playing some pretty good teams, and then getting to the semifinals," Makinen says. "No one was really expecting it from us."

And despite Notre Dame's perfect ledger during regular season play, some Irish players felt that they never fully capitalized on their talents at any point throughout the season. "I don't think we ever peaked," says freshman forward Amy Warner. "We didn't have one game where everyone played 100 percent. It's disappointing that we had so many quality players and that we never came to our full potential."

That's a pretty frightening notion for all Division-I women's soccer programs, including North Carolina's. However, the fact remains that, for the time being, the Tar Heels are still the team to beat.

"We learned that we weren't quite there," says freshman forward Amanda Guertin. "We played so good the whole season and then going in there [against North Carolina], I think we thought we should have won. We should have played better, but we didn't give our best performance in the second half. Thus, I think we were more disappointed than anything."

And while the team may justifiably be disappointed with the game's final score, the university's athletic director believes that they should not view the overall season in the same light.

"I wouldn't see [this season] as a disappointment," White says. "I see it as another monumental step forward for women's soccer at the University of Notre Dame to be

AMY
WARNER,
a
freshman
striker,
strides
past the
defender.
Warner's
explosive
speed
was a key
weapon
for the
Irish
offense.





ANNE MAKINEN dribbles up the center of the field. This season Makinen earned the Hermann Trophy, which is given to the nation's best player each year.

Looking ahead to the coming season, Notre Dame figures to once again contend for the national championship. However, like last year, the Irish must find a way to

replace the loss of several key seniors, including Anne Makinen, Kelly Lindsay, Kerri Bakker, Meotis Erikson, Monica Gonzalez and Caroline Marino.

"I really like our new class of recruits," Waldrum says. "I think the expectation is that if these players can step in like we think

But talent is just one part of the equation. Team chemistry, a Notre Dame hallmark, is also extremely vital to the team's success next year.

they can then I think we should have a shot

at being very good again."

"I don't think anyone in the country would have expected us to have done what we did because of the talent we lost," Waldrum says. "I think they [the players] learned that this is a team sport and you play well as a team. It's not always about who has the most talent, it's about who plays the best as a team."

White is a firm believer that Notre Dame's stellar team play and that improving talent will lead to a successful season next year and will continue to pay dividends in the near future.

White stops just short of guaranteeing a title next year. He clearly believes the already elite program is continually getting better. White even compares the program to the successful women's basketball team, which recently knocked once-invincible Connecticut off its top-ranked perch.

"It was a long time before we were able to step up and be competitive, and, quite frankly, dismantle the UConn machine. I would suspect we're on the same path with women's soccer in relation to North Carolina," he explains. "The outlook is very positive, and personally, I'll be very disappointed if our student-athletes don't have an opportunity to win a national championship."

showcased at the Final Four once again, to be right there to play the defending national champion and the perennial power in a very close game. I was there. I don't think we have anything to be disappointed over. I think we have a great group of student-athletes representing us in women's soccer, and [they] gave us everything that they had."

But as Irish head coach Randy Waldrum points out, Notre Dame cannot rest on its laurels if it wants to remain a fixture in Final Four play each season.

"The evolution of the women's game has really changed, and there's probably, unlike five years ago, 10 to 12 teams now that are

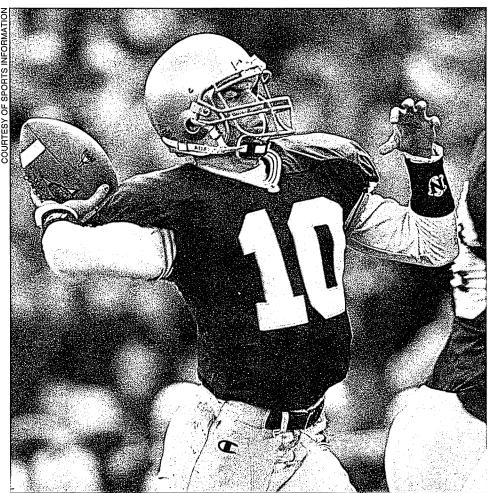
fully capable of winning a national championship," Waldrum says. "So I think each year it gets a little more difficult than it's been in the past. I'm not sure how fair or realistic it is to expect to be there every year, although I think that's the standard that we've set for ourselves."

Senior forward Meotis Erikson agrees with Waldrum's assessment.

"I think that we definitely have talent here to be in the Final Four every year," says Erikson. "But at the same time, I think programs across the country are getting stronger, so ... it's going to be harder and harder to get there."

"I think that we definitely have talent here to be in the Final Four every year."

— Meotis Erikson



FOURTH DOWN

BY GERARD MESKILL

In year five of the Davie Era, can the Irish maintain the momentum they built this season?

he Fiesta Bowl is over. College football analysts and fanatics have turned their attention to next year, and one of the hot topics of debate is: "Has elite football returned to South Bend?" Those that bleed blue and gold insist that a national title is merely a year or two away, while the Irish haters point out that the 41-9 bludgeoning in the Fiesta Bowl indicates that Notre Dame is still riding a dying tradition. All eyes, both hateful and hopeful, rest on Bob Davie, whose tenure has been more serpentine than a country road and more of a roller-coaster ride than Coney Island's Cyclone.

Coming into the 2000 football season, head coach Bob Davie could not have imag-

ined a more daunting scenario. The program was coming off its worst season in more than 30 years; Notre Dame's defense allowed more points than any in the history of the school (27.6 ppg), and the kicking game was atrocious. The man who gave Davie his job, Athletic Director Mike Wadsworth, had been dismissed, and the projected starting quarterback, Arnaz Battle, had never started a collegiate football game in his career. Some experts projected that the Irish would have to win at least eight or nine games for Davie to even keep his job. To make matters worse, Notre Dame faced an opening schedule that would have frightened even Knute Rockne: No. 25 Texas A&M, No. 1 Nebraska, No.15 Purdue, No. 24 Michigan State and Stanford. Add that Notre Dame failed to crack the top 25 in both major preseason polls for the first time in more than a decade, and you have yourself one ugly situation. More than a few writers across the nation projected the Irish to go 0-5 on this critical run, prophesying the end of Davie's short tenure. On campus, students paraded in T-shirts reading, "Bob Davie's Farewell Tour 2000." Nevertheless, Davie forced himself to remain focused.

"I kind of read something about those T-shirts, but I never actually saw one," Davie says. "I guess I'm glad I didn't. Certainly I was aware of all the things swirling around, but I plan on being in coaching for a long time, and I understand that that is all part of it. It was never that big an issue with me from the beginning because when you start worrying about things like that, I think your priorities get out of line."

Looking at last season's struggles, Davie decided that defense was his top priority. In order to produce the complete turnaround necessary to be successful at containing the nation's top offenses, Davie decided early that he would spend the majority of his time drilling the defense.

"Last January, I made the decision that I was going to be totally involved with the defense and the special teams," he says. "I just felt going into this season with the problems we had on defense last year, with who we played this year ... that it was in our best interests for me to spend the majority of my time with the defense and to call the defenses."

However, the Irish defense was not the only part of the team that needed a serious overhaul: Notre Dame's 1999 kicking numbers were downright awful. The Irish were only 8-18 on field-goal attempts, and they missed five PATs. Worse yet, Notre Dame failed to sign any kickers to replace Jim Sanson, who graduated last spring. The position came down to a threeman race: Sanson's backup David Miller, former Irish soccer player Matt McNew and untested sophomore Nick Setta. The job appeared to be Miller's — until three days before the season opener against Texas A&M. Setta's performance in practice caused Davie to name him the starting kicker against the Aggies.

"People saw there were problems with the kicking game and wanted to make a change," Setta says. "The biggest thing for me was to get that first extra-point kick and then go out and have fun."

It took some time before Setta got the opportunity to kick that PAT. Early in the second quarter, the Aggies took a 7-0 lead, and Irish fans became very nervous. Battle was struggling to run the offense, and Texas A&M appeared in control. The second half of that game set the tone for the rest of Notre Dame's season. The defense held the Aggies to 10 points, Battle gained momentum and Setta proved he could kick. Notre Dame trampled a major football program and picked up its first win in 10 months, putting to rest the prophesy that Notre Dame would begin 0-5.

"It's funny in retrospect looking back on comments at the beginning of the season, saying ND would go 0-5 and finish with a losing season," says defensive end Grant Irons. "The only people who believed in us were us, and by that I mean the students, this team, the coaching staff, the alumni and everyone who makes up the Notre Dame family."

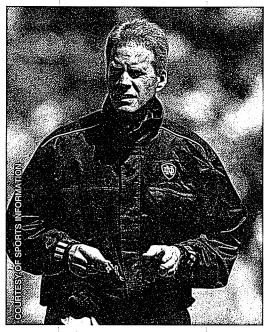
Despite the victory, the Irish were far from over the hump. The top-ranked Cornhuskers rolled into town, and virtually no one thought Notre Dame had any chance of victory. Four quarters later, the Irish were tied at 21 with Nebraska. However, they were without Irons, whom they would later discover was lost for the season. In addition, Battle was playing with an injured wrist. A day after the game, Notre Dame discovered that Battle was also done for the year. The eventual 27-24 overtime loss was scarcely the worst news of the weekend.

Davie immediately searched for the answer to a question he had not anticipated: Who would replace Arnaz Battle? Listening to the plea of several members of the team, Davie chose Gary Godsey, a 6-foot-7, 240-pound sophomore, rather than handing the ball to one of his three freshmen recruits.

The situation was a nightmare for Rogers. "We used Arnaz Battle almost like he was another tailback back there," he says. "We kinda designed the offense around him - in hindsight, probably too much. So when Arnaz Battle goes down, now we have Gary Godsey in hand, [and] the option game is essentially no aid. He's not really the accomplished passer he needs to be because of his inexperience,

"I made the decision that I was going to be totally involved with the defense and the special teams."

— Bob Davie



and, consequently, the offense went into a shell."

The team's only hope was to get to the open weekend following the Michigan State contest, since a single week was not enough time to completely revamp an offensive strategy. The campaign started well, with a narrow victory over Purdue in which the special teams supplied the majority of the offense. However, the luck of the Irish ran dry a week later in East Lansing. Sparked by a late touchdown pass on fourth down, the Spartans defeated Notre Dame, setting the Irish back to 2-2.

"What we were trying to do was get to the open date," Rogers says. "We damn near made it. Other than the long pass Michigan State made, we had a chance of coming out of that 3-1."

The offense was largely ineffective under Godsey, and the fate of the football team was handed to a freshman: Davie and Rogers chose Matt LoVecchio to lead the Irish down the homestretch.

"We get to the open date and things have got to change," Rogers explains. "We have to get more production out of

the quarterback position, so we kind of rolled bones. We go with Matt Lo Vecchio. Matt LoVecchio was really chosen because I felt he could manage a game better than the other two kids at this point in time."

LoVecchio did not disappoint. In his first collegiate start, he threw two touchdown passes, both in the first half and

both to David Givens, leading the Irish to a 20-14 victory over Stanford. Each of his next six starts yielded similar results. LoVecchio provided the charge the Irish needed, rattling off seven consecutive victories and a 9-2 regularseason finish.

"I think [LoVecchio] played a major role [in the Irish success]," Battle says. "I went down in the quarterback position. Matt stepped up as a freshman into a big role and showed character and how he could lead this team."

Rogers was also impressed by LoVecchio's performance. "Because of who he was, he handled the situation great," he says. "He's a guy who's calm, collected, really wasn't taken up with the idea that Joe Montana played the position or [that] we've got Southern Cal this week.

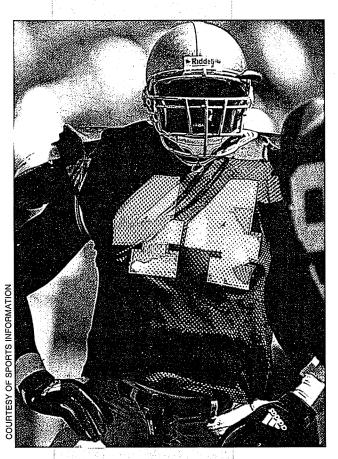
That's not part of his makeup, and, consequently, we were good enough with the other 10 people on the field to get things done for those seven games."

Finally, it was what the other 10 people on the field did that caught the nation's attention. Notre Dame tied the NCAA record for fewest turnovers in a season, relinquishing the ball only eight times.

"In an era where people are more reckless with the football, to tie that record is really a feat," Davie says.

The 9-2 effort also impressed the commissioner of the Tostitos Fiesta Bowl, earning the Irish its first Bowl Championship Series game appearance. Waiting for Notre Dame was upstart Oregon State University, a program that had recently broken a streak of 28 consecutive losing seasons. Their hunger was plainly evident, as they pounded the Irish in Tempe, Ariz., posting a 41-9 victory. The embarrassing loss caused many to conclude that Notre Dame did not belong in the game at all. Rogers was not among this crowd.

"I certainly don't believe that if you play them again that that kind of thing is going to happen," he says. "If they were better than us, they weren't that much better than us. That game is as disappointing for me as any I've ever coached be"It's funny in retrospect looking back on comments at the beginning of the season, saying that ND would go 0-5 and finish with a losing season.



The only people who believed in us were us, and by that I mean the students, this team, the coaching staff, the alumni, and everyone else who makes up the Notre Dame family."

— Grant Irons

cause I think we're a hell of a lot better football team than we showed that night. We flat out got out-played, we got out-coached, and, essentially, we didn't block."

Whether or not Notre Dame should have fared better is irrelevant now. The Irish completed a stunning turnaround, following a 5-7 season with an appearance in a BCS bowl. But Notre Dame is not out of the danger zone. Going into 2001, the Irish must fill major holes on the same defensive line that made 2000's success a possibility. Notre Dame's big-

gest loss is team MVP and captain Anthony Denman, who was the only 2000 Irish All-American (second team). However, the Irish must also replace Tony Driver, Lance Legree, B.J. Scott and Brock Williams, the latter opting last Friday to pass on his fifth year of eligibility in favor of entering the NFL draft. Irons's return should bring some stability to the defense, but without more help, the team could suffer.

"It's going to be tough," Irons says. "[Driver, Legree, Scott and Williams] are special players and special people. You can't replace those players, those people. But we do have a great nucleus returning to the defensive line, and we're excited to get to winter training to see what we can do."

The offensive situation

presents an additional challenge. Rumors are swirling that freshman quarterback Jared Clark is considering leaving Notre Dame, since LoVecchio is established and the program is rapidly promoting Carlyle Holiday. Regardless, Notre Dame would once again be one injury away from a quarterback without a single collegiate game played. Davie denies any prospect of Clark considering a departure, although he failed to support his refutation.

"There are always going to be rumors," Davie says, chuckling. "I fully expect Jared Clark to be here competing for a starting position."

The wide receivers are without a coach. Shortly after the USC game, wide receivers

coach Urban Meyer left Notre Dame to become the head coach at Bowling Green State University. The timing of this move is pivotal, as Davie only recently decided to convert Battle into a receiver. Both Rogers and Battle were disappointed, but not discouraged by Meyer's departure.

"I was kind of hoping he'd stay and help me [become a receiver]," Battle says. "He's such a great coach. Hopefully, coach Davie can go out and get a great coach, and he'll do just as great a job."

"Any time a coach leaves, it's never good," Rogers adds. "Stability in the staff is one of the things that makes you successful."

However, other than Meyer, stability on staff has been Notre Dame's greatest strength this off-season. Davie signed a contact extension through 2005, Rogers turned down the opportunity to be head coach at Rutgers in order to remain offensive coordinator at Notre Dame and Kevin White's position as athletic director is secure.

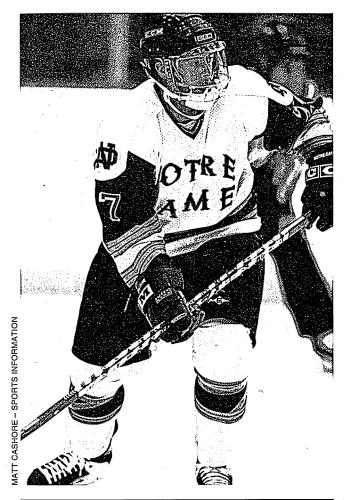
Stability will be crucial in 2001, as the Irish face one of the toughest schedules in school history, including the first contest in Lincoln, Neb. against the Cornhuskers, who finished No. 8 in the AP poll after routing Northwestern 66-17 in the Alamo Bowl. Davie has an added concern for this contest. "I don't have the exact statistics, but I bet Nebraska has lost one game out of the last 60 at home," he says.

The Irish then have an open weekend before nine straight weeks without another bye week. They first travel to face Purdue in West Lafayette, Ind., another hostile college football environment. Then, following a home date against Michigan State, the Irish travel south to play Texas A&M under the September Texas sun.

"Those games we played at home last year [Nebraska, Purdue and Texas A&M], now we have to go play those teams on the road," Davie says. "We have to be that much better next year than we were this year."

"You're talking about playing nine straight games with no open date," Rogers adds. "You've got a hell of a schedule to play.

"Nine-and-two didn't just happen," he continues. "It was a concerted effort of a lot of people in there [in the football department]. They've got the ability to take us from a 9-2 season and a BCS invitation back to a BCS invitation and into a position where we can win a national championship in the next couple of years. That's the goal."



IRISH EYES ON



Senior Ryan Dolder, a marketing major from Hutchinson, Minn., was recently nominated for the 2001 Humanitarian Award, which is presented annually to a college hockey player who has made a significant difference to his team, program, school and community. Dolder, a right wing and captain of the Irish squad, currently leads the team with 12 goals and is tied for second in assists.

I started playing hockey when: I was four years old, after a year of figure skating. I was extremely graceful!

If I could play any other sport at Notre Dame, it would be: women's basketball, so I could battle Ruth Riley and Kelley Siemon in the low post.

After my senior year, I will: hopefully continue playing hockey, or else I'll own my own bar in Cancun while lying on the beach all day.

The team that will win the Stanley Cup this year is: the Minnesota Wild. I know they really have no chance, but I've got to root for my hometown team. If it can't be them, then I'll go with the Colorado Avalanche.

If I could compare myself with any NHL player, it would be: the scrappy legend, Dennis Maruk. I always admired him for his grittiness when he played with the Minnesota North Stars. Now I get to play on the same team with his son, Jon.

I think the movie Slap Shot is: probably the greatest movie ever made. I was a little disappointed it never won an Oscar.

The hardest part of playing hockey is: getting beat up by bigger guys.

The best part of playing hockey is: beating up the smaller guys and scoring goals.

If I could be any cartoon character, it would be: Homer Simpson, because the guy has the greatest lifestyle: he rarely works, has a loving wife and spends 95 percent of his time at Mo's Tavern.

Between Britney Spears and Christina Aguilera, I would pick: Britney Spears by a long shot. Not only is she much better looking, but the frequent party-goers at Club 7 seem to appreciate her music much more.

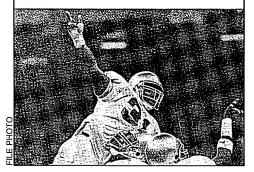
— Jessica Daues

Jerry's Jabber

Ruth Rilev scored 29 points and had 12 rebounds in Notre Dame's monumental 92-76 victory over No. 1 Connecticut last Monday. Kelley Siemon added 15 points, despite playing with a broken wrist. The victory snapped the Huskies' streak of 30 consecutive weeks as the nation's top-rated team and made the Irish No. 1 in both polls for the first time in school history. Riding the momentum from the victory over Connecticut, Ericka Haney's 17-point effort led the Irish to a 72-47 pounding of Seton Hall on Sunday Troy Murphy scored 34 points and recorded 16 rebounds in a laughable 74-60 victory over No. 8 Syracuse on Tuesday night. The Orangemen shot just 36.9 percent while turning the ball over 21 times. Preston Shumpert led Syracuse with 25 points, including six 3-point baskets. The Irish are 10-2 at home this year Matt Fabricant finished 9-0 in sabre competition and foilist Ozren Debic finished 11-1 as Notre Dame fencing defeated Saint John's (15-12), Yale (18-9), NYU (18-9), and Columbia (16-11) in New York on Sunday. Freshman Jessie Filkins (7-1) led the women but had little support as the Irish went 1-3 on the weekend stint Notre Dame track and field opened the 2001 indoor season with victories over Ball State and Western Michigan on both the men's and women's sides. On the women's side, Tameisha King won the 60-meter high hurdles, 60-meter dash and the long jump, while Tom Gilbert captured the 200-meter run and the long jump for the men. Nick Setta placed second in the 500-meter run.

1992

FROZEN MOMENTS



Lou Holtz's 1991 team underachieved during the regular season, but Lou and the Irish stepped up for the 1992 Sugar Bowl, overcoming the odds and bad jokes to defeat Florida.

NOTRE DAME: 39 UNIVERSTY OF FLORIDA: 28

Ithough Notre Dame's colors are officially blue and gold, Irish coaches have always reserved the right to change them when it fits the occasion. Knute Rockne himself was a master of the psychological ploy of the color-switch, using a navy-to-green transformation to unnerve and defeat unsuspecting Navy teams in 1927 and '28. Since then, green jerseys have been resurrected for many important

games, and, often, with the aid of the green jerseys, the Irish have come out on top. The 1992 Sugar Bowl, which pitted the 18th-ranked Irish against the third-ranked Florida Gators, was a prime example.

Notre Dame came into the 1991 season with something to prove. The loss of a significant portion of the team's defense due to graduation had caused the media to doubt the squad's ability. Nevertheless, Notre Dame's first performance of the season inspired confidence, as the Irish defeated their cross-state rivals, the Indiana Hooisers, 49-27.

The Irish lost their second game to Michigan but quickly bounced back to win their next four. Notre Dame then went on to win a tough game against Air Force, but not without paying a price. Notre Dame's already-shallow defense suffered two casualties in the game: junior right tackle Eric Jones and sophomore nose tackle Bryant Young. "We won a football game tonight, but lost a team," head coach Lou Holtz said.

After the Air Force game, Notre Dame went 3-2, finishing out its season with a near-collapse against Hawaii, defeating the Rainbows 48-42. With the pre-game spread favoring the Irish by 24 points, however, the victory was anything but sweet.

While Notre Dame's 9-3 season earned it an 18th ranking in the polls, the Irish's drawing power earned a spot in the 1992 Sugar Bowl. Pitted against the heavily favored, No. 3-ranked Florida Gators, few believed the Irish could win this game after such a lackluster performance against Hawaii. Jokes circulated around the New Orleans French Quarter. (What's the difference between Notre Dame and Cheerios? Cheerios belong in a bowl.) With the game still days away, it seemed the champion had already been crowned.

The Irish arrived at the New Orleans Superdome on January 1 with little to lose. After warming up in their traditional navy and gold, the team emerged at kickoff in white jerseys with green letters and green socks. Although coaches Ara Parsegian and Dan Devine had found success in green, Holtz had yet to clothe one of his teams in green. "I just thought that it was a special occasion with the adversity we went through at the end of the season," Holtz explained after the game. "The shirts just seemed like a good idea, and I went with my gut feeling."

Seemingly unfazed by Notre Dame's color change, the Gators came into the game ready to play, scoring a quick seven points in their first possession. The defense came together after the first Gator touchdown, using Holtz's defensive plan to hold the explosive Florida offense to 16 points at halftime while the struggling Irish offense managed to score seven points.

Realizing that a running game might be more effective than the passing strategy he was using, Holtz changed his offensive plan at halftime. The Irish responded by driving 64 yards on their first possession. By the end of the third quarter, Notre Dame had scored a field goal and a touchdown to make the score 17-16. In the fourth quarter, the Irish continued their offensive explosion as sophomore fullback Jerome Bettis rushed for 100 yards and scored three touchdowns. The Irish defense did their part as well, allowing the Gators only two field goals and a touchdown. As time expired, the scoreboard showed Notre Dame 39, Florida 28.

Holtz and the team left the Superdome victorious, although few besides Holtz would have predicted it. "I had a feeling we would play very well," a smiling Holtz said after the game. "I plan on getting into Pat O'Brien's [a popular nightspot in the French Quarter] tonight. I've been waiting to get in since we got here, but I haven't left the hotel yet!" Giving the reporters a wink, Lou went off to celebrate one of the biggest upsets in Notre Dame history.

OUR CALLS



SPORT: MEN'S BASKETBALL OPPONENT: GEORGETOWN WHERE: MCI CENTER

WASHINGTON D.C.
WHEN: SATURDAY 12:00 P.M.

Riding a victory over No. 8 Syracuse, Notre Dame meets another highly regarded basketball team facing a midseason funk. The Irish expose the Hoyas as the overrated team they are, posting a convincing 84-72 victory.

Gerard Meskill
 Sports Editor

Though Georgetown may be in the top 10, this weekend Notre Dame shows the Hoyas it takes more than two wins against Seton Hall to stay there. The game stays close, however, and the Irish win 82-79.

Jessica Daues
 Assistant Sports Editor

The Irish have run hot and cold this season, winning games against top-ranked teams only to drop matches against lesser opponents. Georgetown, on the other hand, has played consistently well. Look for them to beat the Irish 92-86.

Jim Pastore
 Editor in Chief

ROCKY ROAD

Rock at Your Own Risk

A look at some live entertainment that will be passing through the area

hen the music is so loud you feel as if it's playing inside of you; when the drummer is losing his mind but clinging to his sticks; when a high-school girl hoists herself up on the stage for a kiss from the lead singer; when the magenta, red and blue stage lights flash upon shimmering guitar strings; when the ground is vibrating beneath your feet to a degree that makes you wonder if you might be floating is there any place you'd rather be? As far as I can tell, nothing quite equals the

airborne electricity at a_ good live show, so this edition of OOB will highlight some upcoming area performances. (All shows take place in Chicago, unless otherwise noted.)

I'm delighted to inform you that Glen Phillips, the former lead singer of Toad the Wet Sprocket, the now-disbanded favorite band of my early

teenage years, will be playing at Schuba's on February 17. But if sweetvoiced Glen isn't enough of an outlaw April 6 at the Metro. Malkmus fronted the recently disbanded Pavement, and he is among the foxiest people in indie rock. (It's OOB policy to say that looks don't matter, but I've already got my ticket.)

Since we don't have any former Monkees visiting our school, you might want to trek to Moraine Valley Community College in Palos Hills, Ill. to spend the evening of January 27 with dreamy Davy Jones. And if you think you have what it takes to be just one degree from Kevin Bacon, don't miss The Bacon Brothers at the House Of Blues

on February 16.

Although he won't be playing any music on his current tour, Henry Rollins, former Black Flag frontman and leader of the Rollins Band, will be sharing some spoken word. But leave your bongos at home, kids, because when Hank celebrates his 40th birthday at Chicago's Vic Theatre on February 13, his venomous poetics will knock

the berets right off your heads. I haven't seen Rollins live before, but I've seen Weezer quite a few times. On Friday, March 9, they'll rock Chicago's Aragon Theatre, sans bassist Matt Sharp, who left the band to pursue his own projects. I have to admit that I've had a crush on Mr. Sharp since early high school, but I'm hoping that his absence from the band will help me to focus on the music, instead of his rock-star loveliness. Unfortunately, there aren't any tickets available to either Rollins or Weezer right now, but don't lose hope - according to Ticketmaster, some seats might open up.



Arena Rock:

- •Fri 02/02 Kid Rock, Fuel and Buckcherry, Allstate Arena, Rosemont, IL.
- Fri 03/02 Matchbox Twenty, Everclear and Lifehouse, Allstate Arena, Rosemont, IL.
- •Sat 05/12, Sun 05/13, Tues 5/15 U2 and P.J. Harvey, United Center, Chicago.

Local Shows:

- •Sun 02/11 Carrot Top, Morris Performing Arts Center.
- •Sun 02/25 George Carlin, Morris Performing Arts Center.
- •Tue 03/20 Bela Fleck & The Flecktones, Morris Performing Arts Center.

Also On Tour:

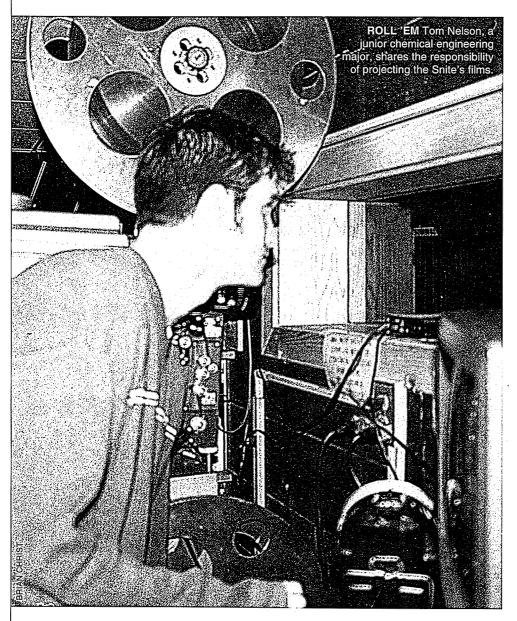
- •Thu 01/25 Everlast with Dexter Freebish, House Of Blues, Chicago.
- •Wed 01/31 "SnoCore Rock" Boy Hits Car, Fear Factory, Kittie, Slaves On Dope and Union Underground, Riviera Theatre, Chicago.
- Sat 02/24 International Accordion Night, Old Town School, Chicago.
- •Sun 02/25 The New Pornographers. The Hideout, Chicago.
- •Sat 03/03 Morbid Angel, Pantera and Soulfly, UIC Pavilion, Chicago.
- •Tue 03/20, Wed 03/21 Duran Duran, House Of Blues, Chicago.
- •Fri 03/23 A Perfect Circle and Snake River Conspiracy, Aragon Theatre Chicago.
- Fri 04/13, Sat 4/14 Cowboy Mouth and Southern Culture On The Skids. House Of Blues, Chicago.



by Kara Zuaro

Against the Current

The Snite Museum offers more than just mainstream films



CARRIESWEENEY

If the thought of being subjected to yet another commercial in which Tom Hanks battles the elements in *Castaway* makes you nauseous (and not because you're seasick), and you just can't bear another movie starring Mel Gibson, Helen Hunt or Matt Damon, the Snite Museum might be able to help. After a holiday season packed with blockbusters, the Snite offers a spring semester full of movies of a different variety. On Monday,

Friday and Saturday nights, it will be showing everything from the macabre 1999 directorial debut of Sofia Coppola, *The Virgin Suicides*, to classics like *Citizen Kane* and *Casablanca*, as part of the Cinema at the Snite program, which has been providing students with non-mainstream films since the late 1970s.

"The weekend titles are chosen by a group of film, television and theater faculty members," says FTT professor Ted Mandell. "The committee that chooses the films varies from semester to semes-

ter, but our chairman, Don Crafton, who was just named one of two inaugural Academy Film Scholars by the Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences, oversees the choices. We look for recent titles, both US and foreign, that perhaps weren't screened in South Bend, or have been overlooked by the mall megaplexes. The Snite series tends to be more 'art house,' including foreign titles, smaller independent films, etc. in nature, while the DeBartolo series generally is mainstream box-office hits."

"We used to show many more films to the public — about six to eight films during the weekdays — but the prohibitive costs of the 16-mm film rentals, along with the increased access to higher-quality screenings in DVD, have reduced our public Snite screenings to just Monday evenings and weekends," Mandell says. "Plus, the new stadium took away all our parking. However, there are many classroom film screenings during the weeknights for FTT film courses. So, we're actually showing more films than we ever have to our students, but not to the public at large."

Mandell hopes to increase public showings with the improvement of sound and picture-projection quality at the Snite, as well as the opening of the new performing-arts center, scheduled for the fall of 2003. The center will boast a state-of-theart movie theater, which will show films every night of the week. "I think that'll be a cool place to go on campus," Mandell says. "The act of 'going to the movies' will definitely be back on campus."

The result of such ambitious efforts is perhaps one of the best semesters of film in quite a while at Notre Dame. Movies include some that did receive some attention from the mainstream press, such as *Pleasantville* and the darkly comic *American Psycho*, as well as other highly acclaimed, yet not widely distributed films like *Dancer in the Dark*, which took home the Palme d'Or award from the 2000 Cannes Film Festival.

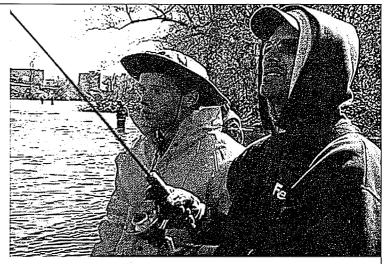
Although each of the carefully selected

movies raises thought-provoking questions, the Holocaust movies showing from Thursday, March 22, to Saturday, March 24, demand particular attention. Sponsored by the Notre Dame Holocaust Project, the film series, "Through the Eyes of Strangers: A Film Perspective of the Holocaust," features four films that explore human behavior during the terror of the Nazi regime. The stories tell of siblings who return to Europe to learn about the death of their parents at Auschwitz, of the only two Jewish survivors of a Nazi-occupied town in France and of other individuals that reacted to the Holocaust by questioning faith and society.

"We're not showing films to make money, we're trying to educate and make the art of filmmaking — both domestic filmmaking and international filmmaking — accessible to the community," Mandell says.

Yet another weekend that deserves special attention is the 12th annual Notre Dame Student Film Festival, which will be held from January 26 to 29. The festival features the best short films produced in FTT classes this year, which, in contrast to last year, will be "lighter and more on the humorous side," according to Mandell. "Last year was perceived as very heavy on the social, sexual and political issues side, whereas this year, my guess is that the students who come to laugh will be rewarded 10 times over," he says.

Although the bill of fare may prove more lighthearted than in years past, the faculty and students agree that the films will be just as good, products of just as much dedication. Senior Rick Silvestrini, who will be showing his *Blind Date #42* at the festival, goes so far as to say: "Making a good student film is one of the most difficult challenges Notre Dame has to offer. Filmmaking is so labor-intensive that it completely destroys your



KNEE-DEEP Andrew McDonnell wades through philosophical issues and an ice-cold river with South Bend fishermen in Sean Daily's film *Two in the Smoker.*

social life for weeks at a time. I've had a couple of 10-hour shoots over the past couple of years. And even if you pour your heart and soul into a film, that doesn't mean it's going to be any good."

Nevertheless, he stresses that the satisfaction of completing a film certainly merits the lost time and sleep. "Once you've spent the hundreds of hours and actually get something done, there is an incredible feeling of accomplishment," he says, "and if people actually like what you've made, it makes everything that much more worth it."

Tom Repetto writes this issue's "Final Word" on how he makes his films sexy, page 32.

Snite Museum Movie Schedule 2001

Films are shown at the Snite Museum of Art for \$2 on weekends and free on Mondays.

Notre Dame Student Film Festival Friday, January 26, Saturday, January 27 and Monday, January 29, 7:30 and 9:45 PM.

American Psycho (2000)

Friday, February 2 and Saturday, February 3, 7:30 and 9:45 PM.

Pleasantville

Monday, February 5, 7:00 PM.

Dancer in the Dark

Friday, February 9 and Saturday, February 10, 7:00 and 9:45 PM.

Gilda

Monday, February 12, 7:00 PM.

The Eyes of Tammy Faye

Friday, February 16 and Saturday, February 17, 7:30 and 9:30 PM. Raging Bull

Monday, February 19, 7:00 PM. It's All True

Friday, February 23, 7:30 PM.

Saturday, February 24, 7:30 and 9:45 PM.

Citizen Kane

Touch of Evil

Monday, February 26, 7:00 PM.

Shanghai Triad

Friday, March 2 and Saturday, March 3, 7:30 and 9:45 PM.

High School

Monday, March 19, 7:00 PM.

Through the Eyes of Strangers: A Film Perspective of the Holocaust

- Closed Country Thursday, March 22, 7:00 PM.
- 17 Rue St. Fiacre Friday, March 23, 7:00 PM.

- Au Revoir les Enfants Friday, March 23, 7:00 PM.
- Three Days in April Saturday, March 24, 7:00 PM.

Man With a Movie Camera

Monday, March 26, 7:00 PM.

Requiem for a Dream

Friday, March 30 and Saturday, March 31, 7:30 and 9:45 PM.

Breathless

Monday, April 2, 7:00 PM.

Bamboozled

Friday, April 6, 9:00 PM. only, and Saturday, April 7, 7:00 and 9:45 PM.

Trust:

Monday, April 9, 7:00 PM.

You Can Count on Me

Friday, April 20 and Saturday, April 21, 7:30 and 9:45 PM.

A Summer's Tale

Friday, April 27 and Saturday, April 28, 7:30 and 9:45 PM.

For more information, including synopses of the films, visit the FTT Web site at www.nd.edu/~ftt

Ethnic

Exploring the multicultural cuisines of South Bend



KARAZUARO

t's about that time of year, when your very favorite dining-hall dish is starting to seem anti-climactic. Much to my dismay, even the Szechuan sauce at the stir-fry station is starting to taste a little bland. Perhaps this winter what we all need is a little change in seasonings. These grayskied weeks are prime time to grab a friend or an adventurous acquaintance, hop in your car or call a cab and sample some of the exotic flavors that South Bend has to offer.

Toyo Grill — Japanese

When I left Long Island for Indiana, I left three of my favorite foods behind: pizza from Fortunato's Pizzeria, bagels from Bagel Boss and sushi from anywhere I could get it. I haven't yet found an equal to my favorite pizza and bagel shops, but the sushi at Toyo Grill is definitely up to par. It's so fresh and good that it almost makes you forget that you're miles from the ocean.

I hitched a ride to Toyo with my friend Liam, a fellow sushi aficionado, though no more of an expert than myself. We had a little bit of trouble settling on how much food to order, but we finally decided on a couple of rolls we both liked, along with a couple that only one of us had tried before. The waitress laughed at our deliberations and mercifully handed us forks with our salads, correctly guessing that we're both rookies with the chopsticks.

I had my first taste of tamago, a delicately sweet-tasting square of fried egg rolled with some rice and wrapped in seaweed. I highly recommend it and have already made my dad try it at home. The spicy tuna roll that I picked out was a little too hot for Liam's liking, but I thought it was just right. After we finished, though, we were still hungry, so our giggling waitress brought back the menus, and we ordered some shrimp dumplings off the appetizer menu. Next time, we'll remember to order them first.

The only thing I didn't love about Toyo Grill was the bright lights throughout the dining room. At home, I really enjoy a dim, romantically lit Japanese restaurant because eating sushi can get a little messy. At Toyo, you have nowhere to hide. For instance, Liam thought it was hilarious to watch while I tried to consume the biggest pieces of sushi in one bite, especially if they had little clover-like garnishes poking out of them. This, I admit, was pretty funny, but the face-stuffing factor combined with the bright lighting might make Toyo a better pick for a meal with an old friend, rather than a first date.

Getting There: Take Edison east. Toyo Grill will be on your left, in St. Andrew's Plaza, before you get to Grape Road.

La Esperanza — Mexican

Molly, one of my freshman year roommates, and I decided to catch up on gossip over dinner at La Esperanza. It's a favorite restaurant for both of us because it's close to campus, and the Mexican fare is both spicy and very reasonably priced. Translated as "hope," La Esperanza is family-owned and smaller and more intimate than Don Pablo's. Plus, there are some things that happen at family-owned eateries that just don't happen at chain restaurants.

For instance, the guy who refilled our water glasses would only speak to us in Spanish. I'm good at understanding Spanish, and Molly loves to speak the language, so we got a big kick out of this, especially when he asked us if we were *hermanas*. (We really don't look like sisters — I think he was just trying to start a conversation with the lowest-level Spanish vocabulary possible.)

When it came time to order, I wanted to try something new, so I asked the waiter if he had a favorite dish. He recommended the breaded whitefish, and I went with it. Molly got some sort of seafood taco, which was really good. Mine was good, too, but it was very mild, and I kind of wished that I had ordered the tried-and-true chicken enchi-

lada. If you're looking for something out of the ordinary, I'd recommend the horchata, a sweet, rice-milk flavored with cinnamon. It's bound to make your meal more interesting, but you can still order something you know you'll like for the main course. La Esperanza serves good-sized portions, and we both had enough leftovers to last for another meal, which is always a big plus. Getting There: Take Douglas east to Ironwood. Go south on Ironwood. La Esperanza is on the left, next to Nick's Patio.

Siam Thai Restaurant — Thai

Siam is a really cute little restaurant. The decor is pretty; the lighting intimate and dim; and the waitresses wear brightly colored, traditional-looking clothes. It's definitely fancier than any of the other restaurants we visited, so if you're going on a weekend evening, you will probably want to make reservations and dress up a little bit. Kate, *Scholastic*'s photo editor; herroommate, Beth; and I showed up on a Friday night in jeans and without reservations, and they didn't seat us until a table opened up in the back corner.

We were a little miffed because while we waited for a table, the hostess proceeded to seat the parties of adults who came in after us, but our chagrin dispelled when they sent us to the adjacent coffee shop, Say Cheesecake, to wait. We were too excited about the brightly colored walls, the wide selection of teas and the hefty slices of tiramisu cheesecake to worry about our table at Siam. Just as I suggested getting dessert instead of dinner, though, they called us into the restaurant.

Kate was especially excited about the menu's vegetarian options, and Beth recommended the wild-berry plum tea, so we ordered a pot with our meals. I ordered the Siam noodles, sauteed rice noodles with vegetables and chicken in what was supposed to be a very spicy sauce. Although it was tasty, I didn't think it was spicy at all. Normally, Thai food marked as spicy can really make you sweat, but this wasn't the



A TOYO GRILL chef prepares a sushi specialty

frills sort of place. It's got the same booths you'd see at a basic corner coffee shop, the kind they have at my grandma's favorite breakfast place, which she affectionately refers to as the Greasy Spoon. But there's nothing grimy or basic about Elia's.

The restaurant is small and tidy, but has a pretty extensive lunch menu, featuring a lot of foods I'd never even heard of before. We ordered hummus to start out with, but we decided to forego the falafel since it was, after all, a Saturday, and we didn't want to spend our night suffering postgarbanzo bean angst. We were served salad with our meal, along with a couple of baskets of fresh pita bread. For the main course, I opted for the grape leaves and a Turkish coffee, which is like espresso, but with spices mixed in. It had a very interesting flavor and made me feel like I was on a coffee commercial, reminiscing about adventures in a country I'd never visited. This is the best part about going to these specialty restaurants - you can, for an hour or so, escape to a faraway place where the skies are blue; the sun is warm; and the coffee, served in tiny cups, is intricately and inexplicably spicy.

Getting There: Take 31 north. Pass the Howard Johnson and Elia's will be on your left, next door to Bruno's.

So next time, instead of thinking of going out to eat as a time-consuming and expensive alternative to the dining hall, think of it as a quick-and-cheap alternative to an exciting and exotic vacation. Even in South Bend, with the help of good food and good friends,

the winter can be a time to savor.

case at Siam. Maybe they're toning things down for the Midwestern palette, or maybe I just didn't look like the sort of gal who could handle a five-alarm dinner. Whatever the case, I'd advise future diners to notify their server if they like their food hot.

I should also mention that the three of us were very jealous of a couple dressed in semi-formal attire at a window-side table. If you're looking to take your date for a pre-SYR dinner, you might want to try Siam. As Beth said,

"This totally beats T.G.I. Friday's."

Getting There: Take 31 south. After the road curves to the right, Siam will be on your right.

Elia's — Mediterranean

I was tipped off about Elia's by a Palestinian security guard at the Snite. She said that they featured authentic Palestinian dishes and some Greek food as well as other Middle Eastern fare. My friend Bryce and I went on Saturday for lunch. At first glance, it's a no-

The Mad Blood Stirring

Because the hook-up isn't just for drunken O'Neill freshmen anymore

JEFFEYERMAN

n the radically diverse environment that all the brochures claim our fair university is, there seems to be little hope of stating an opinion around which all of the university can rally. Naturally, you could find strong sentiment for an idea or two: 70 percent of students rate their faith high on their list of priorities, while nearly 87 per-

cent of students say they "agree or strongly agree" with the statement that Sandra Bullock should stop making movies and construct a crude, Kal-El-like Fortress of Solitude in the bitter wastelands of Quebec. In his travels throughout the University of Our Lady, however, this intrepid writer has found only one statement that every single person interviewed has agreed with: the stir fry at South Dining Hall is far superior to that which they serve at North.

Let us take a moment to examine the sweeping impact of such a bold statement. This claim may lead to a massive exodus of all those poor. uninformed NDH-ers who have yet to learn about the wonder that is the South Stir Fry Team, causing an even bigger clog in the line than those people who don't decide what they will be eating until they are asked. More likely, students sitting at North will read this column whilst in the middle of a bite of their perfectly prepared pasta stir fry (which, unfortunately, SDH has neglected entirely) and pitch Scholastic into the recycling bin without a sec-

ond thought. Whatever the upshot, those students in stir-fry limbo need to be aware of the dozens of reasons for South Stir Fry Superiority (bumper stickers available in March).

First, there is this "rice or wrap" business that North presents us with. Rather than letting rice or lo mein be tossed in with your meat and vegetables (thus allowing the whole of your meal to soak up any combination of the five delicious sauces you choose to slather all over it), North simply

places our prepared stir fry on a bed of rice and hopes that some of the rice may absorb the flavor. I'll grant that the wrap idea is a nice feature that South lacks, but, as Bonaparte himself once said, "Rice tossed with sweet-and-sour sauce is good eatin'."

That entirely fictitious quote brings up the matter of the choice of sauces. Both places offer the opportunity to mix and match your sauces to achieve the desired



blend of the Far East, but North adds the extra hurdle of a "base" sauce that is often entirely different from the sauce you wish your meal to be tossed with. I'm not quite sure what this base sauce does to enhance the flavor, but I do know that when my friend asked for no base sauce at all he was met with stares as blank as the checks Firestone is about to write for Ford Explorer owners. Don't be surprised if Dennis Miller decides to use that one while calling his next game — it would cer-

tainly be preferable to his trying to tell Al why the St. Louis defense reminds him of Kemal Ataturk capitulating to the Austro-Hungarian Empire. Someone should tell this man that his core audience hasn't the slightest idea who the Wife of Bath is, let alone why the Kansas City cheerleaders should bring her to mind. Maybe if he wasn't so damn obsessed with tossing his head back and forth and chuckling like the

felis domesticus who swallowed the serinus canarius ... hey, was there a point to this paragraph?

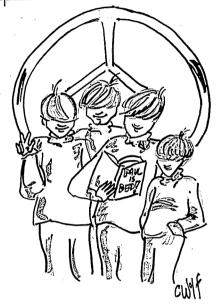
Stir-fry, of course. It all comes back to stir fry. We should not neglect the most important reason for South stir-fry superiority. The South stir-fry line houses one of the finest masters of the culinary arts ever to grace our university. He is known by many names — dude, LL Cool J, that guy who makes the really good stir fry - but all of these boil down to one simple fact: all the SDH women call him "treetop lover," all the men just call him "sir." He is in fact the baddest chef in the whole damn town and the inventor of a feast for both the body and the soul known simply as "the hook-up." I don't know what's in the hookup. Frankly, I don't want to know. It's information I could do without. The bottom line is that the hook-up is what many imagine salvation must taste like - sweet, but with a hint of spicy deliciousness. The South Stir-Fry Guy: truly a king among men.

This is not to say that North's stir-fry crew isn't always ready with

a handshake and an open palm — every single member of the staff is friendly, courteous, brave, clean and reverent. Likewise, if you're over at Knott or the library, SDH is a long way to walk for the glory that is the stir-fry creations line. On the other hand, if you've decided to go with stir fry on a Friday night solely because you hope the rice and meat will be useful in absorbing the festivities of the evening, wouldn't you want to go with something that tastes as good going down as it does coming up?

distractions

editor'schoice



weekend of rock movies! I must admit that my lust for Beatles trivia abated slightly when I didn't get The Beatles Anthology for Christmas, but thanks to the promise of seeing Yellow Submarine on the big screen, it's back in full force. My many attempts to make this column say "The Walrus was Paul" when read backwards were unsuccessful. Sure, maybe I'm just one of the millions fooled by a giant scam the Beatles created to boost record sales. There's also the story that the whole conspiracy was thought up by a bunch of bored students at a Midwestern college. Still, it's fun to look for death clues, and the movie is full of them, if you know where to

look. A sampling:

- In the scene for "Only a Northern Song," George Harrison sings: "When you're listening late at night/You may think the band's not quite right." Just as he finishes the line, Paul's picture comes up on screen.
- Just after the Beatles arrive in Pepperland, a funeral march slowly passes by in the background. Paul is the only Beatle to be shown fully in this scene. He is also the only one who is afraid.
- At the end of "All You Need is Love," John Lennon supposedly says, "Yes, he's dead." Just at that moment, the word *know* appears on the screen and is transformed into *now*, which might suggest that Paul is dead now.

— Cristin Fenzel

These and other clues can be found in The Walrus Was Paul: the Great Beatles' Death Clues, by R. Gary Patterson.

movies

- Thu 25 Meet the Parents, 10:30 PM, 101 DeBartolo.
- Thu 25 Yellow Submarine, 10:30 PM, 155 DeBartolo.
- Fri 26 The Wall, 8:00 PM and 10:30 PM, 155 DeBartolo.
- Fri 26 and Sat 27 Meet the Parents, 8:00 PM and 10:30 PM, 101 DeBartolo.

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- Sat 27 *Tommy*, 8:00 PM and 10:30 PM, 155 DeBartolo.
- Fri 02 American Psycho, 7:30 PM and 9:30 PM, Snite.
- Fri 02 and Sat 03 Bring It On, 8:00 PM and 10:30 PM, 155 DeBartolo.
- Fri 02 and Sat 03 Charlie's Angels, 8:00 PM and 10:30 PM, 101 DeBartolo.
- Mon 05 Pleasantville, 7:00 PM, Snite Museum.

the arts

- Fri 26, Sat 27 and Mon 29 Student Film Festival 2001, 7:30 and 9:30 PM, Snite Museum.
- Sun 28 "How to Listen to a Bach Fugue," Professor Ethan Haimo, 2:00 PM, Faculty Lounge, Hesburgh Library.

student life

- Sat 27 Nine-Ball Billiard Tournament, 8:00 PM, ND Express, LaFortune. Sign-up 7:15 to 7:45 PM.
- Sat 03 The Second Annual Multicultural Comedy Night with Owen Smith and Eric Nieves, 8:00 PM, Reckers.

sports

- Thu 25 Tennis: ND men vs. Indiana, 4:00 PM, Eck Tennis Pavillion.
- Thu 25 Swimming: ND men vs. University of Wisconsin Milwaukee, 5:00 PM, Rolfs Aquatic Center.
- Thu 25 Swimming: ND women vs. University of Michigan, 5:00 PM, Rolfs Aquatic Center.
- Fri 26 Track and Field: ND men and women vs. Michigan State, 6:00 PM, Loftus Sports Center.
- Wed 31 Basketball: ND women vs. Providence, 7:00 PM, Joyce Center.
- Sun 04 Tennis: ND women vs. Illinois State, 9:00 AM, Eck Tennis Pavillion.
- Sun 04 Tennis: ND women vs. Western Michigan, 2:00 PM, Eck Tennis Pavillion.
- Mon 05 Basketball: ND men vs. St. John's, 7:00 PM, Joyce Center.
- Wed 07 Basketball: ND women vs. Pittsburgh, 7:00 PM, Joyce Center.

From Moments to Movies

by Tom Repetto

last day of shooting. Emily and I were coordinating our most difficult shoot. We stood on a street corner and attempted to stage a car accident in which a reckless driver strikes a pedestrian. For most of the shoot, Emily handled the camera while I acted like a traffic cop, waving the car through and telling the actor when to enter the street. When we had all the shots we needed, I got an idea. I turned to Emily and said, "Why don't I run through the street with the camera and do a hand-held shot as if it was on-the-scene footage?"

Normally, this is a difficult shot to execute. It became even more difficult for us because we did not have any of the streets blocked off. Contrary to what common sense would dictate, I did it anyway. While my friend kept his eye out for cars, I rolled the camera and sprinted diagonally through the intersection.

In the final cut of *Doug and Sarah*, that shot lasted about six seconds, yet it was the moment that made the film memorable for me. In student films, singular, short moments are the most significant—and the most rewarding—aspects of the process. It can be a line in the script, a shot composition, a lighting setup or a creative edit, but whatever it is, it makes the student filmmaker feel good about the project be-

cause, even if everything else goes wrong, at least you have that moment.

Film moments are the highlights of a semester-long journey taken by several students interested in making films,

including myself. Each semester we try to construct a few meaningful feet of celluloid, or tape. The end result lasts only a few minutes, but the process takes countless hours.

As student filmmakers, we are in charge of most of the aspects of a film's production. In Hollywood, these jobs are performed by many different people, but here we write, produce, direct, photograph, cast and edit our own films and videos. Juggling the busy schedules of the students in our cast and crew with the limited times that our locations provide may be the most complex job. The student filmmaker and his partner find the job at which they excel and focus on that in order to make the best film possible.

Film moments begin in the pre-production process. The idea is formed, and the script written. Certain lines intentionally punctuate the script. Scenes that are drafted call for a special kind of shot, like the one in *Doug and Sarah* in which we show Doug's life

flashing before him by shooting in fast-motion and having the actor move at half-speed. Jokes or gags stand out among the dialogue that push the story forward. The filmmaker's No. 1 goal is to develop an overarching theme or to tell a story, but the next-best thing is creating those cool moments.

The creation happens in the production phase. This is also the stage that spawns the most stories and tall tales. Any student filmmaker could tell you at least a couple of legends about how a particular shot was made. Often, extraordinary circumstances — a light burning out, a missing actor, a roll of film on its last few feet — can make a shot last hours longer than expected. In many cases, the story of how a shot was made is more memorable to the filmmaker than the shot itself.

We get to see the fruits of our labor in the editing process. For films, we hand our footage over to a lab — the one aspect we don't control — and pray that it comes out all right. Then, the moments happen. Although some footage becomes unusable, a few shots come out as good as planned, or even better. In the car-accident scene, the diagonal sprint was one of the only shots that came out all right; the shots we had planned were overexposed. In the editing lab, we labor for hours, putting shots in order and making sense of all the footage. Every now and then, we sit back and roll through a scene we have constructed. Amid some disappointments, there is always that line, that reaction shot, that trivial thing in the background that makes the film sexy. The film comes alive through these moments and makes the experience worthwhile.

If there is one thing that I have learned in production classes, it is that the task of telling a story or expressing a theme in a short film or video is much more difficult than it sounds. Often, student films are exercises in futility, ambitious projects rooted in the assumption that the audience will comprehend the filmmakers' intent. As a whole, the films become problematic. However, each film has its shining moments — the few seconds here or there when an amateur filmmaker takes a gamble or attempts a new twist — which make student films worth watching.

If you know someone who is in production classes, you have probably had these projects popped into your VCR. You probably would not be interested in reading your roommate's theology papers or listening to a friend's PowerPoint presentation, but you do want to see a film your buddy made. And he or she wants to show it to you, so that you can see those moments that were so memorable to make.

Each film has its shining moments—
the few seconds here or there where
an amateur filmmaker takes a gamble
or attempts a new twist.

Repetto, a senior from Norwood Park
Township, Ill., is double-majoring in film, television and theater and marketing. The aspiring filmmaker lives in O'Neill Hall and has been involved with film production since his sophomore year.



subthis week:

movies meet the parents
debartolo101

yellow submarine the wall tommy debartolo155

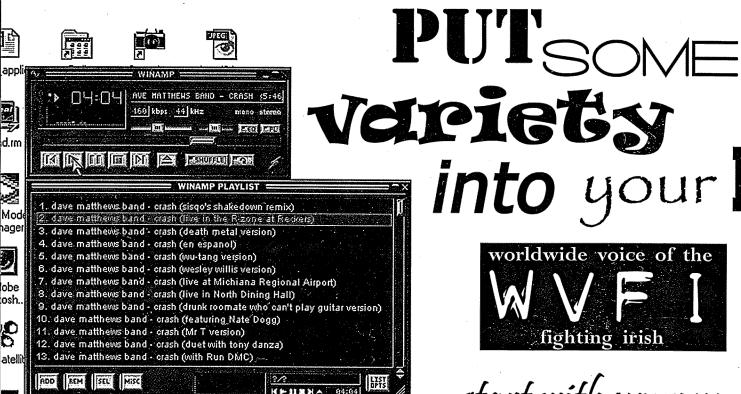
thursday 10:30 friday and saturday 8:00 and 10:30 2dollars

acousticafé rocknroll music

thursday 9:00 the huddle free of charge



http://wvfi.nd.edu



variety into your life

worldwide voice of the fighting irish

start with your music...