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# SCHOLASTIC

VOL 143

02

NOTRE DAME'S STUDENT MAGAZINE

14 SEPT 2001

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TABLE OF CONTENTS PHOTO  
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## THE FOURTEENTH OF SEPTEMBER

# TABLE OF CONTENTS

>>	<b>Closing the Gate?</b> <i>by Kristin Kramer</i>	13
>>	<b>Through the Looking Glass</b> <i>by Jacklyn Kiefer</i>	14
>>	<b>Let's Rally</b> <i>by Jessica Daves</i>	24
>>	<b>Up Against the Wall</b> <i>by Gerard Meskill</i>	26
>>	<b>Summer Lovin'</b> <i>by Sheila Flynn</i>	32

From the Editor	2	Out of Bounds	31
ND Notebook	8	Week in Distortion	34
Campus Watch	19	Calendar	35
Splinters	21	Final Word	36

### Notre Dame Reacts

*by Scholastic staff*

03

Senior staff members reflect on Tuesday's tragedy.

### London Times

*by Jacklyn Kiefer*

16

Want to study in London? *Scholastic* takes a look at the programs that are available to interested students.

### Hole in One

*by Kathleen Corte*

28

Tom Coyne, a Notre Dame graduate, adapts his recently published book into a movie.



## FROM THE EDITOR

RESPOND TO: GRIFFIN.41@ND.EDU

# From Belfast to Hell

"Our revenge will be the laughter of our children."

A mural on the wall in West Belfast was dedicated to Bobby Sands, a young man who, along with a group of like-minded comrades, died on hunger strike in 1981. To some Irish, he is a hero. To others, he is a terrorist.

What struck me were not the elaborate, almost trippy, swirls of color that surround the depiction of his long hair and strong features. Instead, it was the words that frame him. The thought of Belfast's children laughing — I dare say, living a normal life — is refreshing, and hopefully prophetic, optimism. But Belfast's children are both Protestant and Catholic.

Laughing and living aren't easy when an angry mob pickets outside a school for young girls, keeping the pupils in their homes, terrified. It is especially difficult when such events are not out of the ordinary — or even a welcome change from bombings and dead civilians.

Sadly, the "revenge" will prevent the very laughter of the children. Not until the two groups decide to come to an understanding of each other will the children be permitted to walk on the streets. Not until the riots, killing and oppression are stopped will the night air be touched by innocent laughter. Until then, the children will walk quickly along the streets with curbs painted with the colors of their parents' allegiance. The Protestant children follow the red, white and blue of the British Union Jack. The Catholic children follow the green, white and orange of the Republic. And a wall cordons off the young, leaving them to learn of each other through murals on buildings' walls.

After Tuesday's horrific events, the United States is left with a choice. Will we teach our children to further hate those who already detest us for our past actions? Or will we, through careful deliberation, hold our war-mongering horses and earn the respect of the world? Action must be taken, but rationality, not revenge, must be behind the decisions. If the wrong choice is made today, I worry that the only sound to be heard from our children's mouths will be whimpers and screams.

## More to Come

This issue is arriving on the newsstands a day later than normal. The editorial board of *Scholastic* chose to publish late to permit the inclusion of a response to the atrocities that have been committed against the United States. These, however, are just the beginning.

In two weeks, *Scholastic* will be releasing our Terrorism Memorial Issue. And we need your help. We intend to record the Notre Dame response. How are students feeling? What do professors have to say? Share with the Notre Dame community your pain and your midnight prayers. See pages 3 through 7 for information on submitting essays, narratives, poems and thoughts.

Be well.

Michael P. Griffin, Editor

Vol. 143, No. 02 • 14 SEPT 2001

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*Disce Quasi Semper Victurus  
Vive Quasi Cras Moriturus*

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look for  
**ISSUE 3**  
on  
**SEPT 27**



Following the terrorist attacks on the World Trade Center and the Pentagon, the campus is closed for a day of prayer and ...

# NOTRE DAME

# REACTS

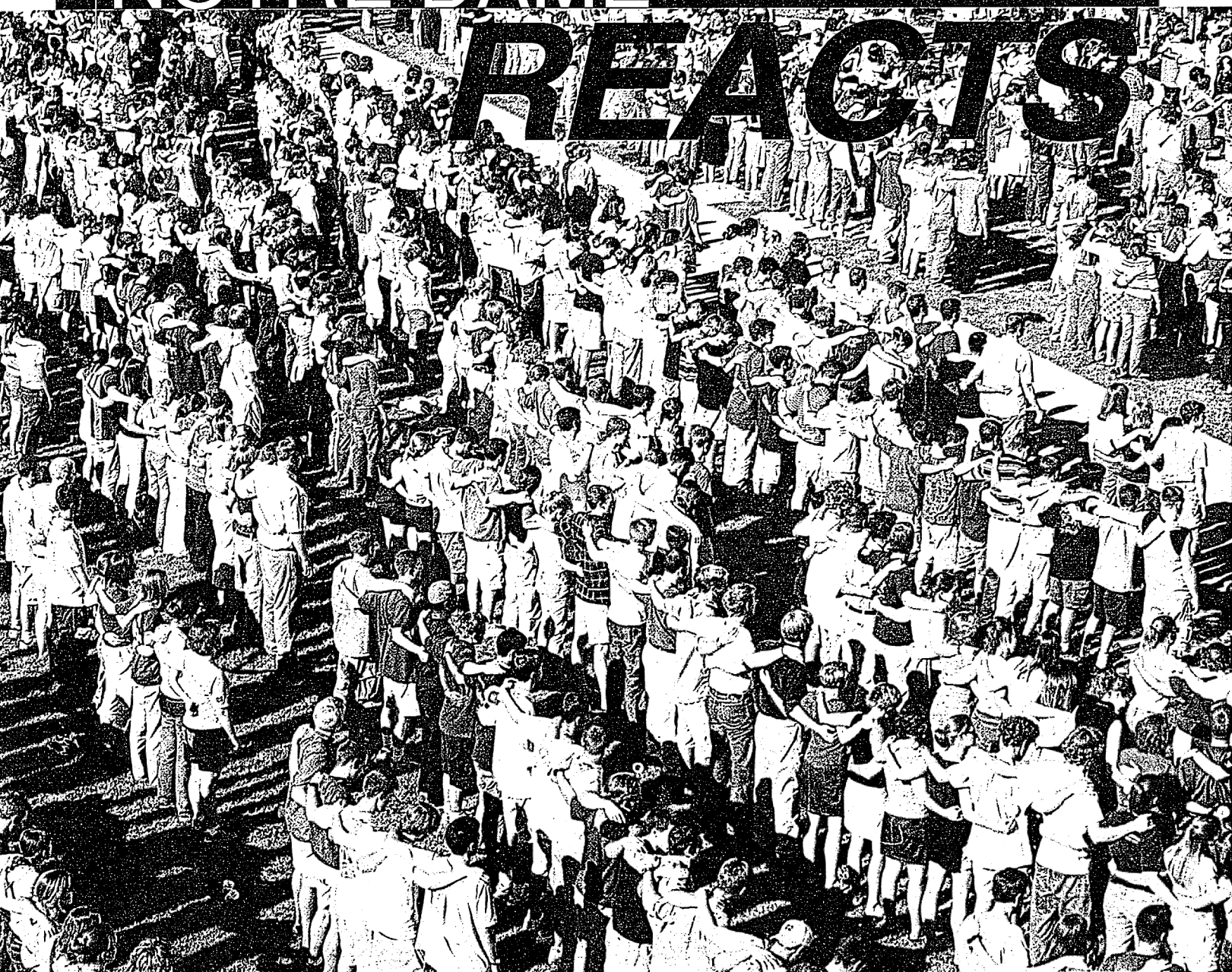


PHOTO BY MICHAEL GRIFFIN

# End of the Innocence

What should we do, now that the unthinkable has happened?

KIMBERLYBLACKWELL

I was late hearing the news; CNN.com would not load on my Web browser when I checked it at 8:05 a.m., so I forgot about checking the news for a little while. After all, the top news for the past 24 hours had only been a decline in the stock market — not a fascinating subject for a government major. I showered, read and got ready for class. It wasn't until 11 o'clock that I heard people saying in the hallway that the university was closed. "What's going on?" I demanded with the first stirrings of alarm. "The bombs!" was the *how-can-you-not-know?* response I received. I ran into my room, and now CNN came up.

*The Pentagon is burning.*

My hand flew to my mouth as I scanned the list of terse statements on the Web page: Planes down. Towers collapsed. Thousands missing. In the first moments it seemed apocalyptic in scale; in the next, like the nightmarish fiction scenarios of Tom Clancy novels come to life. I could only wonder, along with millions of others, what further tragedies would be visited. I quickly went to a friend's room and, for three hours, with the TV on one station and his computer transmitting live feed from another, we watched the news unfold. And then we headed out to Mass to pray. Out on the quad, my eyes remained focused on the flag, fluttering gently in the wind, at half-mast. I was shaken: *This isn't supposed to happen here.*

The rest of the world, including the West, has long lived with terrorism. This is different, of course — never has such a massively destructive terrorist attack been launched on any nation. But terrorism is common in many places. I remember sitting in my Spanish family's living room in Toledo in January 2000 when we learned that the year-long truce kept by ETA, the Basque separatist group, had been violently broken by an explosion in Madrid. During

my last semester in London, a bomb from a dissident IRA faction went off in front of a BBC office, and several tube stops were evacuated because of threats. Both of these countries saw the height of these internal terrorist actions in the 1970s and 80s and continue to live with the violence.

The new terrorism here has been directed, however, not by internal factions — we saw that in Oklahoma City—but, in all likelihood, by radical Islamic fundamentalists. (At press time, Bush-administration officials have identified associates of Saudi ex-

are unaware of world affairs simply because we do not *have* to be aware of them. If a civil war is raging in Sri Lanka, if a multinational war is fought in Congo, if kidnapping is rampant in Colombia, it is a life-and-death reality for them. But we don't see it here because those countries do not have immediate impacts on us — we are physically and psychologically far removed from them. What we do in America, however, just because of our size and influence, usually does have ramifications for them. It is perhaps inevitable that resentment of us would

Planes down. Towers collapsed. Thousands missing. In the first moments it seemed apocalyptic in scale; I could only wonder, along with millions of others, what further tragedies would be visited.

tremist Osama bin Laden as the suspects.) Ordinary Americans have done nothing to them; nevertheless we have all incurred their hatred and now, possibly, have borne the brunt of their wrath.

A friend who has studied in Israel and lived among Palestinians has a unique insight into the emotions surging there. By no means can these excuse the acts of which they are accused, but perhaps they can somewhat explain their thinking. What bothers Palestinians most, she says, what feeds their helpless frustration, is not so much American support of Israel as Americans' utter ignorance of the situation. Twenty-five percent of adult Americans cannot even point to the Pacific Ocean on a world map; the vast majority must surely be unable to locate Israel, much less display any awareness of the complex history of the Middle East and America's involvement there. The United States is the lone giant on the world stage, and international affairs are just so many flies to be brushed away.

We can't help who we are. Most people

build up in the rest of the world, that we would be blamed for others' problems and our ignorance of those problems. But even if government policies might be faulted (though I sometimes wonder why America *shouldn't* work to further America's interests in the world), average citizens are *not* the guilty ones. On Tuesday, terrorists punished them anyway. In the process, they shattered our distance, our innocence.

As we begin to recover from the week's devastation, the world stands with us to condemn the despicable acts of terror and exact punishment from those who supported and harbored the offenders. However, perhaps another consequence of this terrible day will be that we learn that we now stand with the world. We may begin to seek a growing awareness and understanding of the world, friendly or hostile, beyond our shores.

It wasn't supposed to happen here, but it has, and now we must go forward together. □

*The views of the author do not reflect those of Scholastic or the University of Notre Dame.*

# Seeking to Comprehend

Full understanding must take into account America's complex global image

KRISTINKRAMER

For a brief period on Tuesday night I was able to forget about the "Attack on America." I began my morning on Wednesday with a clearer mind, or at least one less focused on the previous day's horrors. Then my professor brought it up in class, and I remembered. I remembered it all. A nervous feeling fluttered in my stomach.

It all came back to me as we talked in class. The obliteration of the towers. The hostage-bearing planes turned into weapons of terror. The footage of Palestinians celebrating in the streets. The morning was a deluge of perverse activities that were all stunningly devastating and of images powerful by themselves. Oddly, the nervous feeling in my stomach worsened when the class discussion turned to talk of retribution against the enemy — of a possible declaration of war. One of my classmates said something to the effect that we had to "go in there and hit them so hard that they would never think about doing anything like that to the United States of America ever again." *How foolish, I thought to myself. How typically American but foolish.*

Punishment — harsh and exacting punishment — should be meted out to those who have committed these abominations. But the attitude of "let me hit you as hard as I can to remind you of who's really in charge of the world" is inappropriate when dealing with terrorists. As should be abundantly clear by now, such radical terrorists do not care whether they die or not. No mat-

ter how many of them we kill, they will go to their deaths believing they have accomplished much good with Tuesday's attack.

Punish the ones we can find. Increase airport security. Step up intelligence efforts to quell terrorist activity before it hits. But showing everyone how big and bad we are won't stop the source of Tuesday's attack. We'll be holding a people responsible for the actions of a few, and such a *modus operandus* is exactly what has helped breed hatred of the United States in the past.

The United States has a history of getting involved in the internal affairs of other nations — whether they want us to or not. In many cases, our meddling in Third-World countries during the Cold War era more than justifies their dislike of us. We've used our superior economic and technological resources to help overthrow South American governments, exacerbate tensions in the Middle East and keep Southeast Asia fragmented. This much I have learned in my American history classes here at Notre Dame. Spending a semester in Europe also taught me that Americans do not always leave the best impression behind them. A lot of American tourists tramp around, demand their Burger Kings and speak to Europeans in loud English, assuming everyone must speak our language. Why wouldn't they — the rest of the world revolves around us and our big economy, doesn't it?

It is such past transgressions and attitudes that are at the root of much of the hatred that some groups and peoples have for the United States. The real tragedy is that many

people have become blinded by this hatred because, for all their blustering, Americans are a great people. The United States is an incredible country, and people who are not proud to be Americans, although they do have that right, are unappreciative of what they have. Things, places and people can always be worse, and, in much of the world, they are. The spirit of magnanimity, volunteerism and courtesy that we have here isn't found everywhere else in the world. Nor is our freedom.

I am proud to be an American. I, too, sat shocked watching the events unfold on TV for much of Tuesday. And the more I learned, the more I hated them for it. Even now, I hate them for what they've done and for the terror and the death they have brought to thousands of innocent people. I hate them for how vulnerable they've made me feel. But I don't even know who "they" are yet, and until I do, striking out blindly with my hatred won't make me much better than they are.

I fully realize that I do not bear the burden of responsibility that political and military leaders in our country do at this point. Nor do I possess the leadership and decisiveness such positions demand. It takes stronger stuff than I have, and judging is all too easy from the sidelines and in hindsight. I only ask, as an American, that they put forward America's best face — intelligence and compassion — rather than her sheer brute force. □

*The views of the author do not reflect those of Scholastic or the University of Notre Dame.*

“One of my classmates said something to the effect that we had to “go in there and hit them so hard that they would never think about doing anything like that to the United States of America ever again.” *How foolish, I thought to myself. How typically American but foolish.*”

# Never the Same

Tragedy forever alters everyone's life

CRISTINMANARY

It has been 24 hours since my mother called me and told me to turn on the news. I dress in an exhausted state of numbness and try to shake the feeling that I just woke up from a nightmare. I leave for class and walk past the library and onto South Quad. The campus seems strangely normal. The dining halls are open, athletes whiz by on bikes and students gossip as they walk to class. But the flag is at half-mast

Hiroshima and Nagasaki because we were right in our belief to protect democracy. Now this country and its leaders are about to make a plan of retaliation, and we hope once again that our truth triumphs.

After class, I head to Reckers for my usual smoothie. Every television is tuned into a news program just as they are across campus, and the scenes of Tuesday's horrible tragedy flicker across the screen. I watch again as one of the planes crashes into the World Trade Center. Still, I can't help but

next week they will be sent to a country halfway around the world to fight a war against a cowardly and evil enemy. Though my family is not from New York or Washington, I am just as devastated and terrified. The Catholic doctrine that this university has been built on teaches us that the world's suffering is our own. It is our responsibility to continue serving each other through support, prayer and comfort.

I finally arrive back at my room. As always, the door is unlocked. For the first time

The Catholic doctrine that this university has been built on teaches us that the world's suffering is our own. It is our responsibility to continue serving each other through support, prayer and comfort.

in four years, I tell myself to lock it the next time I leave. During the entire course of my life I have taken for granted the security that I have been provided by living in the United States. Before September 11, 2001, security was a word we used when referring to

and an eerie tension hangs in the air. On a deeper level, nothing is how it had been fewer than 48 hours before. The United States of America and the Notre Dame community will never be the same. My life and yours will carry the scars of September 11, 2001 for as long as we live.

In class, the syllabus is thrown out and our professor allows an open discussion to begin. I find myself near tears several times, trying to comprehend the tragedy. Theories are tossed around and solutions are discussed. War is on everyone's mind. Many believe it is necessary, and the question is whom ought we go after. Others hold a different opinion and believe we should maintain peace through negotiation. Suddenly the truth is very cloudy. As someone told me today, the truth can be a very dangerous thing. On Tuesday, those terrorists believed they were doing the right thing. They died and killed thousands of people because they believed in something. The Japanese, backed by their set of truths, bombed Pearl Harbor. We dropped atomic bombs on

think it looks like a movie scene. That stuff happens in *Independence Day* and *Passenger 57*, not in real life. It is simply unfathomable. I find myself still struggling to make all the pieces fit. I know I am not the only one overwhelmed. I draw upon the past tragedies I have watched in my life: the San Francisco earthquake, the Oklahoma City bombing and the Columbine High School shootings. None of these has readied me for this, and not one compares to the tragedy that all of us tuned into on Tuesday.

As I enter my dorm, I want to fall back on and find security in this campus we call "The Bubble." It seems so easy to turn off my television and focus on the most recent debate over parietals, but that is impossible. As an American and as a Christian, I simply cannot ignore how much the destruction of the World Trade Center and the attack on the Pentagon will change — and already has changed — my life. Many of my fellow students are still not sure if their loved ones are safe. Many of my friends are in the military and ROTC. I don't know if

the Notre Dame police force or a large fund of money set aside for retirement. Never again will any of us treat it with such flippancy. Now it is a question on everyone's mind. Perhaps we are not safe anywhere — even the Pentagon, the very height of military power and defense, is vulnerable to terrorist attack. For the rest of my life I will wake up each morning and wonder: *Will it happen again?*

At the end of the day, there are no more answers, only questions, fears and confusion. I feel helpless as I watch the news. My only solace comes in my prayers. As members of the Notre Dame community, we will triumph because our faith in God, in democracy and that the American way of life will not be harmed by any evil. As President Bush did, I draw on Psalm 23: "I shall walk through the valley of the shadow of death, and will fear no evil for You are with me." □

*The views of the author do not reflect those of Scholastic or the University of Notre Dame.*



# A SPECIAL ISSUE

to cope with a tragedy

Essays

Narratives

Poems

Thoughts

## SCHOLASTIC

Contributions will be accepted from all for a memorial issue that will address the tragedies of Sept. 11 and their effects on our lives and our community. All submissions can be left in the drop box outside the *Scholastic* office (in the basement of South Dining Hall), or they may be e-mailed to [scholast@nd.edu](mailto:scholast@nd.edu).

Deadline: Friday, September 21, 2001



## Left Stranded?

New policy forces hobbling students to crutch it to class

KATIEFREDDOSO

**W**hile watching Regis ride around campus in his golf-cart-turned-limo last week, you might have noticed a lot of students hobbling to class on crutches. That's because the Office for Students with Disabilities has changed its policy on letting injured kids use carts.

The OSD always has offered a ride service that drove injured students to and from classes, and in previous years, it also gave them the option of signing out a golf cart. But the OSD has been forced to revoke that privilege due to problems with stolen and vandalized vehicles last year.

According to Scott Howland, program coordinator of the OSD, the carts were "abused, mistreated and stolen," often by students under the influence of alcohol. Howland's assistant, Moura Locke, says that carts were even stolen from right outside the OSD's Badin Hall office. "It's not as though these were just unattended golf carts; people were actually cutting off the locks," she says.

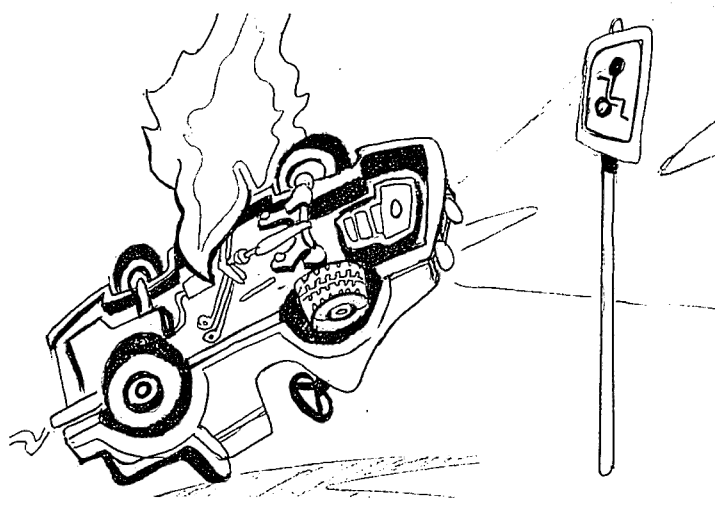
At \$3,000 to \$5,000 per cart, this was no minor issue. Locke estimates that the OSD spent nearly half of last year's budget on golf-cart repairs and replacements.

The new policy is that only students with a permanent medical condition that necessitates transportation assistance can have access to a private cart. Other students have to use the OSD's ride service, which has been expanded from two drivers to 10. But this service got started two weeks into the semester, and it runs during standard weekday class-time slots only. That means students with temporary injuries are left without transportation on weekends and between 6 p.m. and 8 a.m. on weekdays.

Howland acknowledges that this is a problem. "At this point, [the OSD] cannot effectively meet all students' needs," he says. "Our primary commitment

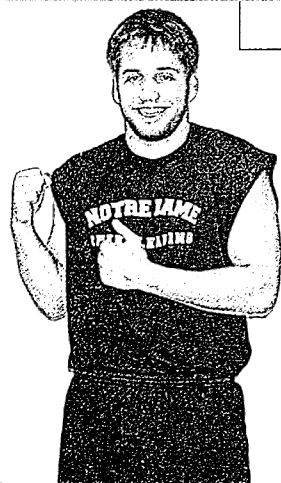
is to students with permanent disabilities." The budget must be spent accordingly.

In the future, the OSD hopes to expand its ride-service hours and possibly arrange a shuttle service in conjunction with Notre Dame Security-Police and its SafeWalk program. But these changes won't take place until next year at the earliest. Until then, just try not to break your leg. □



## Ten Questions with the new Leprechaun ...

**ADAM  
URRA**



*Who's the new little guy in the green suit at football games? Well, he's not exactly little, but senior Adam Urra will embody the role of the Leprechaun this year for the Irish. The senior philosophy and government major from Westerly, R.I. sat down recently with Scholastic to talk about his new job.*

**What made you go for the Leprechaun role? Is it something you've always wanted to do?**

I used to be a cheerleader, so I was around [2000-01 Leprechauns] Mike and C.J. [Brown and Lanktree]. I think I always kind of had it in the back of my mind, but they encouraged me to go out for it.

**What are your own Lucky Charms that helped you beat out the competition?**

It helped just watching Mike and C.J. because they were both fantastic and good examples. I also think you can't be afraid to have a good time, and, yeah, you look a little silly, but it's for Notre Dame, so it's not all bad. You just have to be excited and talk like you're on speed all the time!

**A lot of people probably don't envy you, stepping into Mike Brown's shoes. Do you feel any pressure to live up to him?**

Mike did leave big shoes, but I look at that as a challenge. He raised the bar and got people really excited, but I'm look-

# LISTENING

"I just can't stand her. She gets on my nerves all the time. I could just give her a makeover."

— student overheard in South Dining Hall

"Better to abandon the use of the phone for the rest of your life than to let that happen again."

— philosophy professor, chastising a student whose cell phone rang during class

"Did you see me spit on myself?"

— uniformed football player to passing student

"I only have a couple words to say about drinking — I drink."

— rector, during freshman orientation

"So, do you come here often?"

— overheard student to person meditating at the Grotto

HEY YOU!

EMAIL LISTENING IN QUOTES, LETTERS TO THE EDITOR, OR OTHER COMMENTS TO:

SCHOLAST@ND.EDU

LET YOUR VOICE BE HEARD

## 124 Years Ago Tree Hugger

Selling reusable Grab 'n' Go bags pales in comparison to the efforts of Notre Dame's earliest environmentalists. In the April 28, 1877 issue of *Notre Dame Scholastic*, writers carefully cataloged the first blooms of spring, and then proposed a highly effective tree-saving strategy:

*Vegetation at last makes its appearance. We noticed no less than ten flowers coming out last week. The order of appearance is, April 12th, Hepatica triloba and Caltha palustris on the bank of the St. Joseph; on the 15th, Viola tricolor ....*

*The grove just north of the upper lake will, in a few years, when the trees planted this year will have attained some growth, look more beautiful than ever. It would not be a bad idea to plant a number of Norway pines, balsam and spruce firs, hemlocks, etc. throughout the groves about the lake. They would add greatly to the shade; and then if any man dare cut down one of the trees, [we would] shoot him on the spot!*

All this, years before Birkenstocks came to America! □

— Cristin Fenzel

ing forward to maintaining that standard.

**Describe the Nebraska experience for us. Did you have to get your fight on with any of those Husker fans?**

We actually had a really rough trip. Our flight was cancelled, so we had to take a Greyhound bus instead for nine hours or so, but it ended up being a great time. It was rough in their stadium, but the fans there were very classy. They knew our football, and we saw a lot of Irish fans. It was a big college atmosphere, almost like a bowl game. A few of the fans were rude, but you just tip your hat at them and smile and move on.

**Does this Leprechaun need some heavy**

**metal, rap or just a good Irish jig to get going before the game?**

I listen to the *Rudy* soundtrack, actually, but if you have to try hard to get excited about Notre Dame, this probably isn't the job for you!

**Have you always wanted to attend Notre Dame?**

From the time I was in third grade. I watched the ND-Michigan game with my parents, saw the gold helmets, and I was just sold right there.

**So have you ever seen those horror "Leprechaun" movies where the leprechaun goes around killing people who**

**stole his pot of gold?**

Oh yeah.

**Suffer any occasional identity crises?**

No, but everywhere I go, people always say that line, "I'm the leprechaun." Do you know it? You do? I hate it!

**Two words that will describe ND's home opener against MSU on September 22.**

Total domination.

**How many push-ups can you do?**

As many as we need to — hopefully about 42 a game! □

— Kristin Kramer

## Judgment Calls

Opinions and observations

### NEW STUDENT IDS

They're nice — unless you're a senior who had to get a new one because yours broke. Now everyone thinks you're a freshman.

### DEAN'S-LIST GPA HIKE

So much for my resume. Being an engineering major has never looked more appealing.

### HANDLESS O'SHAG CLOCK

It was never right anyway, but now it's even uglier.

### FARLEY THE DOG

It's nice having animals on campus, but when a comatose dog stretches its leash across the sidewalk and lies in wait for students going to lunch, that's dangerous.

### JACK ARUTE

This isn't *Survivor*. But if it were, we'd vote this bug-eating football analyst off the island.

## THE CD REVIEW

### CAKE

*Comfort Eagle*

LABEL: Sony/Columbia

RELEASE DATE: 24 July 2001

Story by Joanne Davidson  
Photo courtesy of amazon.com

## CAKE



*Comfort Eagle*

It has been awhile since the members of Cake have tantalized listeners with their whimsical lyrics and creative musical ability, but they are back into the music scene with their new album *Comfort Eagle*.

Lead singer John McCrea claims in their first track that he is an opera singer. Perhaps this is true, but this quintet's genre is difficult to classify, crossing barriers of pop, jam, rock and even ska. Although *Comfort Eagle* explores new territory, Cake stays true to its original, fanciful nature as introduced in its debut album, *Motorcade of Generosity*.

*Comfort Eagle* is an enjoyable journey to make with the members of Cake. Between trips to a concert hall with "Opera Singer," visiting Austrian nobles, and getting stuck in traffic with a "Long Line of Cars," Cake provides another all-around fun album to toss in while you are driving or taking that necessary break from studying.

McCrea and the members of Cake proclaim that "somebody's got to say it all," and they certainly do with their narrative songwriting. Cake subscribes to a distinctive style through epic musical fantasies. While Cake's music incorporates a variety

of talents, ranging from clapping to trumpeting, the attention has been always on the lyrics of the songs. Surreal and sometimes silly tunes transport the listener to vivid imaginary lands.

The current hit single "Short Skirt/Long Jacket" is reminiscent of classic Cake songs, with a loud background chorus and a humorous storyline. However, Cake quickly follows up with an instrumental, "Arco Arena," which demonstrates members' ability to use multiple sounds. Towards the end of the album, Cake slows down their tunes to a more descriptive and emotional tempo.

Cake's fourth album shows its maturation into a well-formed band. Members have stayed true to their musical roots, maintaining their typical story-telling style of songwriting mixed with heavy guitar and eclectic musical instruments. *Comfort Eagle* is an essential piece to a true Cake fan's collection and a welcome musical surprise to new fans. □

If you like Beck...

You'll love Cake.

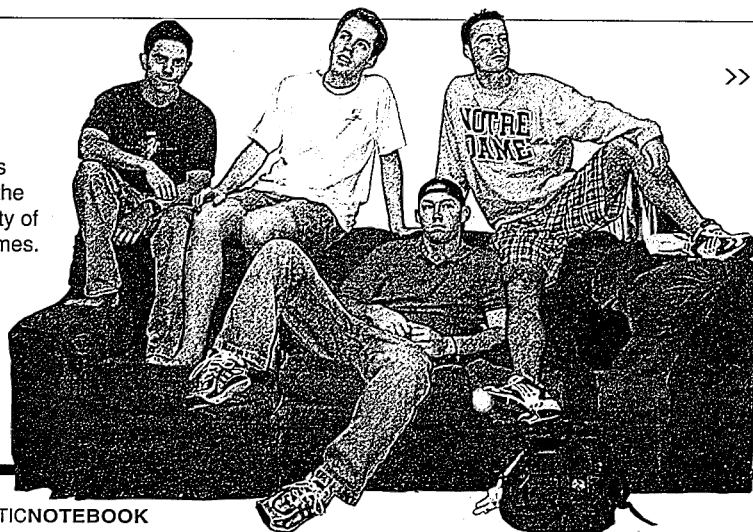
## DomeLights

COMPILED BY CRISTIN FENZEL

Mr. Rogers told me I was unique and special, like a snowflake. Then I came here. Now when I hear my name called, I usually turn around and find someone talking to another Cristin (or, more likely, a Kristin or Kristen). Sound familiar? Here are the most common undergraduate names on campus this fall:

Source: Office of Knowledge Management

Four Michaels ponder the popularity of their names.



### >> FEMALE:

1. Elizabeth
2. Katherine
3. Jennifer
4. Sarah
5. Erin

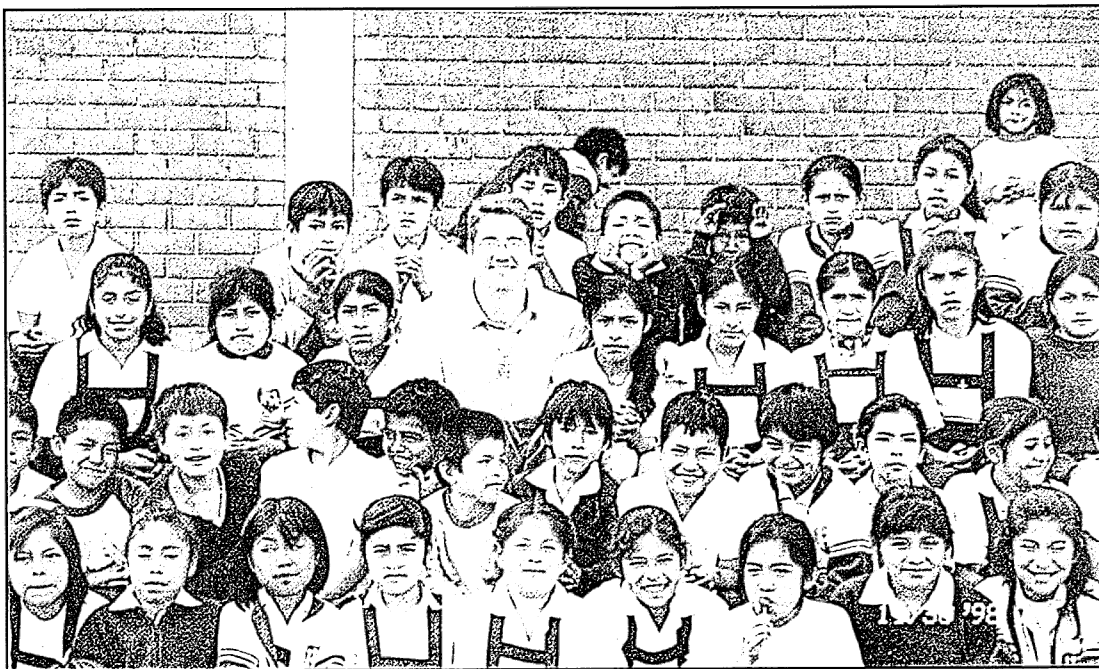
### >> MALE:

1. Michael
2. Matthew
3. John
4. Christopher
5. Brian

\* The Office of Knowledge Management based its research on the spelling of names, not the sound. Therefore, the names "Cristin," "Kristin" and "Kristen" are each categorized separately.



# THERE IS A NEED



## THERE IS A WAY.



Tom Eckert, C.S.C.  
2003 Ordination Class

**ANSWER  
THE CALL**



[www.nd.edu/~vocation](http://www.nd.edu/~vocation)

# "Because we call Notre Dame a family..."

The **Standing Committee on Gay and Lesbian Student Needs** offers some opportunities to stand in solidarity with gay, lesbian, and bi-sexual members of our Notre Dame community.

Featured Speaker:

**Mrs. Judy Shepard**

Thursday, September 27, 2001

7:30 p.m. in the Hesburgh Library Auditorium

Admission is FREE

*Reception with Mrs. Shepard following the presentation*

## Mrs. Shepard's story:

In October 1998, Judy Shepard lost her twenty-one year old son, Matthew, to a murder inspired by anti-gay hate. Her ordeal moved thousands of people across America to attend vigils and rallies in Matthew's honor.

Determined to prevent their son's fate from befalling other people, Judy and her husband, Dennis, established the Matthew Shepard Foundation to help carry on Matthew's legacy by embracing the just causes he had championed. This includes working for gay and lesbian equality and helping to prevent hate crimes.

Judy is determined to use her grief over her son's death to make a difference. She is now speaking to audiences nationwide about what they can do to make their schools and communities safer for everyone, regardless of their race, sex, religion, or sexual orientation.



## **September 30, 2001, is SOLIDARITY SUNDAY.**

*"Notre Dame, our Mother, in sharing your name, we claim that we are family."* Solidarity Sunday invites the Notre Dame community to pray and grow as one family. On this Sunday, we recognize the value of our community's gay, lesbian, and bisexual members. All Masses on campus will express the commitment of Notre Dame to stand with Christ, in community, with all her brothers and sisters. Prayer cards and rainbow ribbons will be distributed at all Masses to serve as symbols for the Notre Dame community to display their commitment to stand together and make Notre Dame a place for all people to grow in faith, hope, and love.

## **Thursday, October 11, 2001, is National COMING OUT Day.**

On the occasion of National Coming Out Day, October 11, 2001, we the Standing Committee on Gay and Lesbian Student Needs join Notre Dame's gay, lesbian, and bisexual students in gratitude for the love and support they have received from family and friends. We urge all members of our community to redouble all efforts to make our campus a safe and welcoming place free from harassment of any kind.

# Closing the Gates?

Uncovering the hazards of a venerable tradition

KRISTINKRAMER

Intimately related to Notre Dame's storied drinking tradition are the six Saturdays of tailgating that take place on campus every fall during football season. But if you add sexual assault, robbery, brawls and sewage-system fires to the usual beer and brats, you'll understand why "tailgating" has a different connotation for Rex Rakow, director of the Notre Dame Security-Police Department.

"We're very concerned as an institution about binge drinking, and every year we try to tighten up our policies," he says. "We want Notre Dame football to be a celebration, a good time, but there's got to be a limit. We're looking at [drinking] more aggressively this year. We're getting lots of complaints about huge tailgates of 200 to 300 people that keep others from enjoying themselves."

Acting "more aggressively" this year will mean increased security on the perimeter of campus as well as stepped-up monitoring for open containers of alcohol in the center of campus. "There will be more citing, either students to ResLife or more criminal ticketing, or both," Rakow vows.

Another change, targeted more directly at student tailgating, prohibits students from parking anywhere but D2, D6 and Pendle Field, which is located east of the Notre Dame Federal Credit Union off of Douglas Road. Although the Blue Field, located off Edison Road, has been a popular location for student tailgates in the past, the area is off-limits this year to anyone with a Notre Dame parking permit. "If we find student cars there, we'll tow them," Rakow says.

Although the university forbids any student or student organization from hosting a tailgate, many do so anyway. "Tailgating with the guys in my section defines football season for me," says senior Keough resident Paul Schofield. "I don't think it's smart of the university to regulate tailgating. I don't see what they're trying to accomplish."

Pendle's distance from the stadium as well as the prohibition of alcohol in student lots might cut down on student-sponsored

tailgates. "I don't know if I would walk all the way over there," says senior Breen-Phillips resident Kristen Sullivan about Pendle Field. "Maybe if it was a big, organized tailgate with all my friends. Half the fun of tailgating, though, is being right around campus and feeling like you're really in the middle of Notre Dame football."

Students, however, will be able to continue to participate in tailgating activities. "If your parents come in and host a little picnic tailgate with a dozen or two of your friends, we're not going to notice that," Rakow says. "If we're there, and your dad is dancing on top of the car with a lampshade on his head, we're probably going to notice."

Such loud, raucous gatherings, which often are fueled by binge drinking, can become a detriment to safety.

According to Rakow, NDSPD has dealt with sexual assaults, fights and robberies that have been aided by alcohol consumption and the anonymity afforded by large tailgates where strangers can mix in with the crowd. "Most people are just here to have a good time, but, unfortunately, there are those who come here to take advantage of others," he says.

Another lesser-known tailgating regulation is the prohibition of charcoal grills, an apparent necessity for the brats-and-burgers menu of football Saturdays. Tailgaters are instructed to use propane grills instead. In this instance, the safety of both crowd and grounds is the main concern. "What we've had is a couple of instances where people

dump their burning coals down the sewer, which causes the sewer system to catch on fire," Rakow says. "We've also had car fires, field fires and Dumpster fires. If you don't want your brats sprayed down with a hose, you'd better use propane."



PHOTO COURTESY OF CHARLIE LONGNECKER

**EAT, DRINK AND BE MERRY** Irish masses often enjoy an elaborate tailgate before and after Notre Dame football games. Notre Dame officials want to prevent rabble-rousers from spoiling such festive occasions.

As game time approaches, NDSPD tries to break up any remaining tailgates. Expulsions from the stadium generally result in only five or six arrests per game, but the 32 city and county officers, 12 NDSPD officers and 800 ushers inside the stadium keep a fairly close watch. "I'd say the average number of put-outs is maybe 15 to 20," Rakow says. "Boston College always seems to be the record; we've been up to 100 with that one."

For now, tailgating at Notre Dame still seems safely ensconced within the parameters of the blue-and-gold tradition. But come game day, the uniformed and plain-clothes officers out in the lots will be there with an eye towards safety. □

# THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS

Scholastic uncovers a time capsule from the '50s

Story by Jacklyn Kiefer  
Photos by Kate Foster

“Hey guys, do you know anything about the time capsule in the dorm?”

This was the question that started the search. My friends and I knew that many of the dorms on campus have formal time capsules of the “do not open until the year 2050” variety, but we hadn’t heard of any that were informal. It turns out that one of the rectors of the Summer London Programme, in which I participated, also was a rector of the residence hall on campus for a few years during the 1990s. She told me of a capsule in a dorm that had been added to almost every year since 1959.

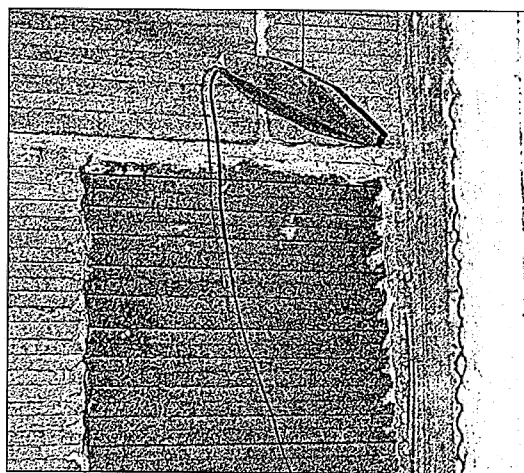
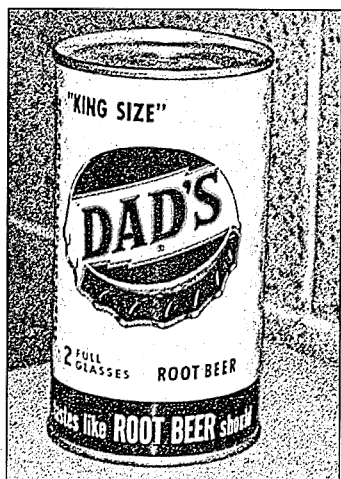
Several summers earlier, she had set out to find the capsule herself. Other rectors had told her which floor the capsule was on and the approximate room number. She and an assistant rector pulled the medicine cabinet out of the room in question and found a huge pile of newspapers, letters and other items. The assistant rector even crawled back into the space to retrieve everything, getting stuck in the process so badly that they almost had to call the fire department. She organized everything in the capsule for future residents, and for almost every year since the seniors in the dorm have added their own items exemplifying their experiences.

Once I returned to campus, I got the idea of doing a photo essay on the items in the time capsule, but I had to find it first.

I e-mailed my London rector, who told me the dorm and general area it was in. It turned out that I knew some people on the floor, but finding it proved to be a challenge, as the rooms had since been renumbered. As my friends and I investigated the first medicine cabinet, we were encouraged to see that the mirror had only two screws intact. They were removed easily. We found a large space that would certainly have been a good location for a time capsule, but the approximately 4-foot-by-4-foot space was cluttered with nothing but boards and a few beer cans.

We decided to try the next room. The residents had heard nothing of a time capsule but agreed to help us in our quest. Again, the medicine cabinet had only two screws anchoring it to the wall, but these screws looked brand new. They were also easily removed. We were greeted by a gray object fluttering about due to an air shaft in the wall. It was identified as “Frederick the Sperm,” an addition made by past male residents of the hall. We found several bookstore sacks containing newspapers dating as far back as 1959, a 1966 football program and many other items ranging from pictures to bras.

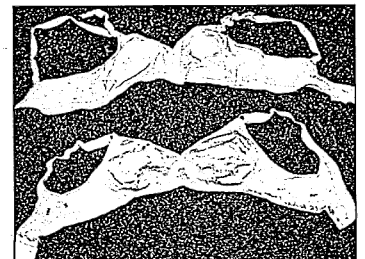
We removed all of the items and took some pictures. The most recent item dated back to 1996. We reorganized the items by year, replaced some of the sacks that were deteriorating and then placed everything back inside the wall for future generations to enjoy. □



**BEYOND THE WALL** We found everything from soda cans from the '60s (*above left*) to “Frederick the Sperm” (*directly above*) behind the medicine cabinet. Everything was crammed into old bookstore bags and piled between the room wall and hallway wall (*right*).







#### MEMORABILIA

Perhaps the most valuable items that we found were a program for the 1966 Notre Dame/Army matchup as well as an *Observer* from the 1988 National Championship win (*upper*). We also found two bras left behind by previous residents (*lower*).

#### BLACK HOLE

Sophomore Matthew Ziegler climbs into the void between the walls to retrieve the last items in the time capsule (*left*).

# London Times

>> *Three ways to study in London next year*

JACKLYN KIEFER

**W**hen I look back on my time in London, I can see things so vividly, and I miss it so much," says senior finance and international business major Kristen Sullivan. "I can't imagine not knowing the friends that I made there. We got to know each other so quickly and easily, and even though I didn't expect it when I got there, these people became the largest part of my London experience."

This chance to meet new people is just one of the aspects that has attracted more than 3,000 students to the new Summer London Programme, the semester London Program and the Summer Engineering Program.

Another well-liked feature of the program is that the buildings are co-ed. Most students enjoy having members of the opposite sex nearby, something they definitely can't get on Notre Dame's main campus. As a result, "students often share tasks such as meal cooking and shopping," says senior John Bauters, a government and psychology major.

The programs share more than a growing pool of applicants and the opportunity to make new friends — they also share a classroom building. The Marian Kennedy Fischer Hall is a 27,000-square-foot facility located near Trafalgar Square in the heart of London. It was formerly the home of the Oxford/Cambridge Club; it now is leased to the university from the Crown. The groups also share British faculty from the University of London and the London School of Economics, among other institutions.

With many features in common, many students might wonder what differentiates the three programs and what benefits one program offers over the others. The programs are quite diverse, and each has unique qualities to offer the students who participate.

## Soaking up the Culture

The semester-long London Program was founded in 1981 for Arts and Letters juniors, and in 1997 it was expanded for students in all university colleges. Last year, 150 juniors participated in the program each semester. The program offers about 60 courses on topics ranging from Shakespeare to the European Union. Each student takes approxi-



**OPENING DOORS** Studying at the Marian Kennedy Fischer Hall allows students to study in a high-tech environment while experiencing life in the heart of London.

mately 15 credit hours while in London, and certain majors are targeted for different semesters. For example, pre-med and engineering majors attend the program in the fall, and PLS and business students are targeted to attend the spring semester.

But what if you're a science major? Many such students have concerns about completing their requirements; however, with planning, science majors *can* go study in London. Alexandra Amaro, a senior biology major, says that she did not feel as if she was behind in her studies upon returning to campus. "I always knew that I wanted to study abroad somewhere from the beginning of my sophomore year," she says. "I held off taking some of my university general requirements [and] by doing that, all the classes I took in London were classes that counted toward my major and graduation."

Though the London Program consistently offers the same classes, program director Anastasia Gutting says that she always is looking for ways to improve the course offerings. "Currently, we're developing research opportunities for psychology majors, since the number of London Program stu-

dents from that department has grown significantly," she says. "We're also developing courses related to student interest." The latter group of courses will include a new course targeted for pre-med majors called "Medical Practice and Policy in the UK."

The courses offered are an integral part of the program, but perhaps the most unique aspect of the semester program is the opportunity it offers to students to obtain internships, especially in the House of Commons. Because members of Parliament have smaller staffs than their American counterparts, interns interact more with the members and might have a greater responsibility than a congressional intern would.

Tuition and room and board fees remain the same as on the main campus, and in addition to program costs and housing, a weekly food allowance and roundtrip airfare from New York to London is included. There are, however, other costs involved. "The advantage of the spring program is that you really get a chance to travel all around Europe if you want," says Scott Ellspermann, a senior finance major who participated in both the spring 2001 semester program and the Summer London Programme. Many students choose to do this during their two week-long breaks, and, as a result, bring extra money along.

## Here Comes the Sun

Despite the extended period of time participants have to become immersed in the British culture, many students feel that they would have difficulties completing their majors if they went abroad for a full semester, and others do not want to miss out on life at the main campus.

The Summer London Programme was created for these reasons. "The program is great for students who want to go abroad but can't during the regular semester," says program founder T.R. Swartz. "It is especially good for student-

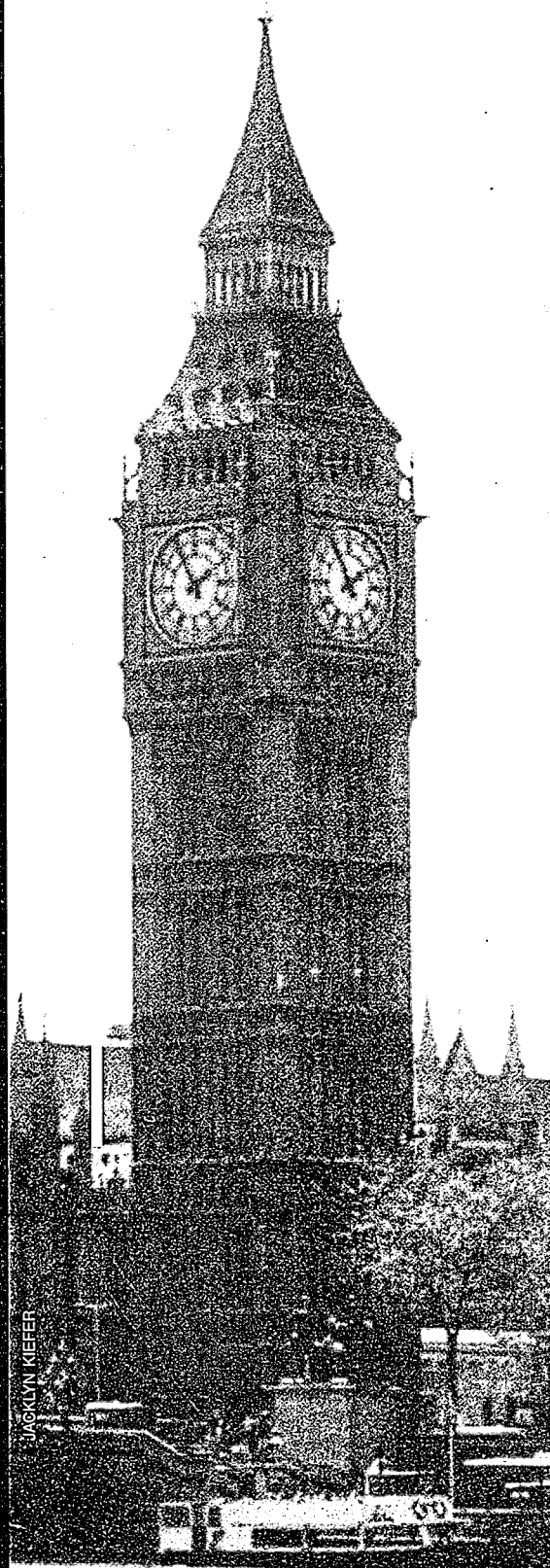
athletes who are bound to the main campus during the regular school year as well as for pre-med students who feel that they should stay on-campus and prepare for the MCAT." The program also offers students the chance to have an abroad experience without missing out on campus life during the school year.

Ellspermann says that he chose to extend his stay in London "for the opportunity to pick up a few extra credits before senior year." He added, "I wanted to see what the sun looked like in London!"

The weather aside, the summer program allowed students to spend five weeks in London without interfering with other summer plans. "Students had no problems with finding internships and jobs that were flexible enough to allow participation, and most people knew far in advance that they were accepted, so they were able to negotiate dates of employment easily," Swartz says.

The program consists of six credit hours in one of several university requirements offered. One of these courses must include a travel portion. Last summer these courses traveled to destinations throughout England and Scotland. The travel expenses for this course, tuition, housing, a weekly stipend and airfare are included in the \$5,300 fee.

In the past weeks Swartz has met with Risk Management about including a course that traveled to the Continent. "The proposal was approved, and we are considering several potential courses that could travel out of the UK," he says. "We have considered expanding the Concert Life in London course into the Concert Life of Two Cities, where the class will visit Paris during their travel time." Another major change to the program will be an option for a long weekend, running



JACKLYN KIEFER

from Friday to Monday, allowing for more travel.

Everyone involved believes that the program was a huge success. "The professors were first-rate; though some were initially reluctant, all said that they really enjoyed teaching during the program," Swartz says.

If numbers are any indication, the program has another successful year ahead. Already 35 of the 60 spots have been filled, and Swartz expects that the program will be full by mid-October. The program accepts applications from all undergraduates. "This is a great program for first-years who may want to study abroad in one of the language programs," Swartz says. "The freshman who are accepted will be the youngest undergraduates studying abroad at the university, and London will give them a soft landing and instill confidence before they are completely immersed in a language program."

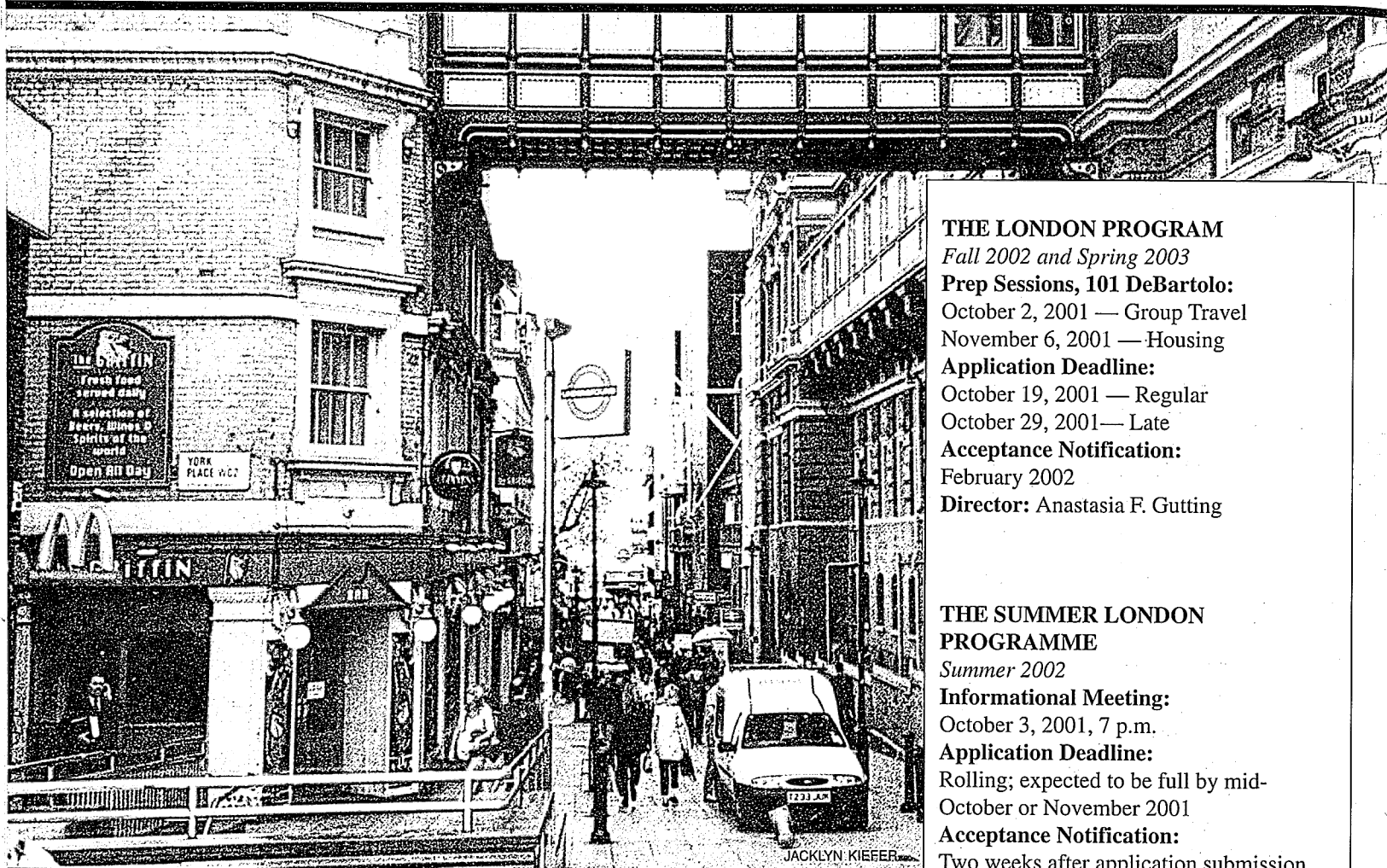
### Bridging the Gap

The Summer Engineering Program was founded in 1988 by Ed Jerger and John Lucey. It has just completed its 14th summer. It is set up much like the Summer London Programme, but it offers only two courses. These courses are both accepted as technical electives in all engineering curricula.

Approximately 25 students participate in this program each summer at the cost of \$4,100. This covers airfare, housing and program costs. Most participants are students who could not go to London in the autumn due to campus commitments.

The summer program offers some special benefits to the participants. "We do take trips to sites of technical interest that aren't part of the autumn program such as the Thames Flood Barrier and a satellite manufacturing plant in Stevenage," Lucey says.

The group also has sufficient time to travel during two long weekends. "I trav->>



## THE LONDON PROGRAM

*Fall 2002 and Spring 2003*

### Prep Sessions, 101 DeBartolo:

October 2, 2001 — Group Travel

November 6, 2001 — Housing

### Application Deadline:

October 19, 2001 — Regular

October 29, 2001 — Late

### Acceptance Notification:

February 2002

Director: Anastasia F. Gutting

## THE SUMMER LONDON PROGRAMME

*Summer 2002*

### Informational Meeting:

October 3, 2001, 7 p.m.

### Application Deadline:

Rolling; expected to be full by mid-October or November 2001

### Acceptance Notification:

Two weeks after application submission

Director: T.R. Swartz

## SUMMER ENGINEERING PROGRAM

*Summer 2002*

### Informational Meeting:

October 3, 2001, 7 p.m., 356 Fitzpatrick

### Application Deadline:

Thanksgiving Break 2001

### Acceptance Notification:

Before Christmas Break 2001

Director: John W. Lucey

>> led to Germany, Ireland, Rome, Scotland and Paris during my breaks," says senior civil engineering major Kathy Cogan. "I didn't get to spend much time in London, but only because I spent most of my breaks traveling elsewhere." Overall, the program has been a success and is well-liked by students. "We all got to know each other fairly well since there were only 25 of us, we got some electives out of the way and we saw and experienced Europe without the snow and cold," Cogan says.

All of the London programs offer students unique opportunities, and all have financial aid available. Students who receive financial aid during the regular semester also will receive it in London, and jobs can be found at the London Centre, though they

are not as abundant as on the main campus. The engineering program has recently received an endowment to provide financial aid for its students, and students can apply for financial aid for the Summer London Programme.

Studying abroad in London is feasible for virtually everyone due to the wide range of programs available. The new program especially makes this possible when a semester seems too long. Bauters says, "I got to stay and be an active part of all the things I wanted to do at ND during the school year while still managing an international study experience. ... It is the perfect amount of time to both experience the city, life and culture while not being gone from home for so long that you find yourself missing ND." □



# CAMPUS WATCH BY THE GIPPER



TIP THE GIPPER 10ND EDU

Hello, football-starved Gippsters, and welcome back to this ethanol-soaked bubble so fondly referred to as "home." Hopefully by now you have settled back into your old campus routine. Things are just as you left them last May — the mattresses still are mysteriously stained, the football players still are bigger than you and dining-hall eggs still are pumped full of laxatives — wait, did the Gipp say "dining hall?" Apparently, some habits die hard. What he meant, of course, was either North Food Court or — his favored pseudonym — South Food Market. At first, these new titles aroused images of live cows milling around the salad bar and card-swiper ladies with giant fruit baskets on their heads. What they amounted to, unfortunately, was little more than a strained effort to convince students that what they're putting in their mouths was, at one point, actually edible.

Of course, there is one food item that even NDFS cannot contaminate, due its entirely inorganic nature: YoCream. According to one loyal tipster, a group of students has resorted to performing "Yo-stands" in SFM. They are similar in nature to keg stands, not only because of the bodily position involved, but also because the standee has to be carried away by his friends if he's had too much.

Now, Rally in the Alley evidently did not amount to much, because the Gipper received just one tip concerning the event, and it fell just short of the Gipp's scandal quota. People getting

extra-friendly after a party happens all too much; it might have made the cut had they, say, fallen out of a window or used a keg tap in creative ways.

Perhaps the lack of Rally excitement was due to the huge draw of Flipstock, which encouraged sobriety through a series of bands singing about drunkenness and drug use. Evidently, 3,000 students showed up for the free concert, which cost the university approximately \$150,000. If the Gipper's math is correct, that amounts to \$50 per person. Always looking out for his beloved campus, the Gipp proposes a solution to help cover the cost of such a flop: open an on-cam-

pus liquor store. Surely that would make the money back in no time, enabling us to fund an Emmaus rock concert featuring Marilyn Manson and Tool.

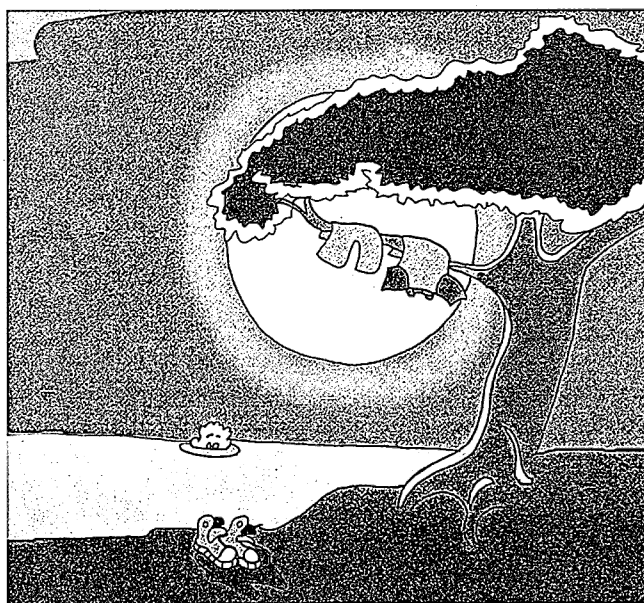
But enough of that tripe — let's get on to the nudity. Apparently, a group of Pangborn and Alumni residents, desperate to escape the furiously fluctuating forces of fall fashion and the South Bend weather, decided to take a little skinny dip a couple of weekends ago. Unfortunately, they chose beautiful St. Mary's Lake for the shindig. The Gipper will not be surprised if reports of third nipples and sixth toes begin to pile up in his mailbox during the next few weeks.

Want more? Well, this tip comes all the way from last April, after the year's final *Scholastic* had been issued. According to this tipster, he and some of his engineering comrades were burn-

ing the midnight oil at the DeBartolo computer cluster, engaged in their studies, when they noticed something odd over at the consultant's workstation: lots and lots of Internet porn. Now, perhaps these hard workers were simply hallucinating after a long evening of crunching numbers; or else DeBartolo has begun offering jobs to last year's horny Hesburgh high-schoolers.

Unfortunately, Gippings, that's it for the tip supply. To his own great disappointment, everyone's favorite source of sordid scandal has gone dry. Why? Because so few people remembered to share their favorite stories with their ol' Uncle Gipp. Now, the Gipper understands the pressures facing students at the beginning of the year. You've got

important things on your mind, and it's easy to forget those tips. But these early days also produce the wildest, most shameless behavior on campus, so it's vital to keep 'em coming. Therefore, the Gipp has decided to hold a motivational contest: the Gipper will send *one* autographed photo — that's right, you'll be the only one on campus to have one — to the person who sends in the juiciest tip before the next regular issue. (The Gipp will not be appearing in the memorial issue.) This is a rare event, tipsters. Please include a suggestion on how the Gipper or one of his *Scholastic* colleagues can verify your claim. Good luck! □

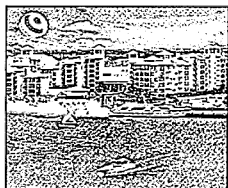


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(based on Triple Occupancy)  
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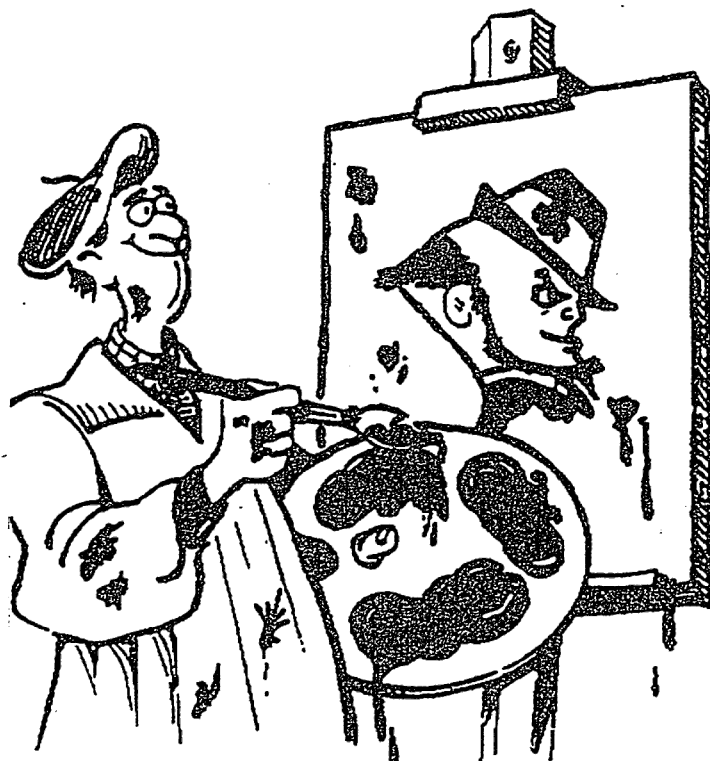
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NOLAN ORFIELD

**The most memorable experience of my Notre Dame career thus far was:** playing Nebraska in the quarterfinals at Nebraska during my sophomore year. The game went into two overtimes and then two sudden-death overtimes, which both added up to an extra 60 minutes. We ended up winning on penalty kicks and advancing to the Final Four.

**When I was voted to be a co-captain for this season:** I was very honored. We vote on it as a team, so knowing that my teammates believe I can hold this position means a lot to me.

**The position I enjoy playing the most is:** outside back. Right now I think I can help the team the most centrally until we solidify the lineup.

**After playing three sports in high school, I chose to play soccer at Notre Dame because:** I heard Kelly Tulisiak, Liz Wagner and Mia Sarkesian were coming here to play soccer.

**Making the transition from midfield to defense last year:** wasn't as difficult as it might seem. In the system we play, I played outside back, and I still was able to make runs up the flank like I did when I played outside midfield. Now I'm just more defensive-minded.

**I started playing soccer:** when I was five years old.

**My favorite class at Notre Dame has been:** sports psychology with professor Mickey Franco. I learned all about sports from a completely different angle.

**The team's goal this year is:** to win a National Championship.

**My favorite dining-hall food is:** YoCream with peanut butter sauce, hot fudge and Oreos.

**To prepare myself for a game:** I listen to music while I'm getting ready and then take a piece of cotton-candy bubble gum and never chew it. I have a cup full of cotton-candy gum.

— David Murray

## Jerry's Jabber

All Notre Dame athletic competitions have been postponed through Sunday in light of the tragedies in New York, Washington and Pennsylvania. The Notre Dame-Purdue foot-ball game has been re-scheduled for Dec. 1. ... Last Saturday, Notre Dame lost its football season opener at Nebraska, 27-10. Sophomore QB **Matt LoVecchio** completed just 11 passes for 78 yards, while also throwing one interception. Sophomore QB **Carlyle Holiday** made his collegiate debut, completing five of eight attempted passes for 41 total yards. He also threw one interception. Senior TB **Tony Fisher** ran for 38 yards and scored Notre Dame's only touchdown of the night. Coach **Bob Davie's** squad has been outscored 68-19 in its last two contests. ... Notre Dame's volleyball team lost three consecutive matches this weekend. The Irish fell to No. 7 UCLA on Friday, No. 1 Nebraska on Saturday and No. 15 Pepperdine on Sunday. The Irish did not capture a single game in the three-day U.S. Bank/Arby's Tournament in Lincoln, Nebraska. ... The No. 3 Notre Dame women's soccer (3-0-1) played to a 2-2 tie with Wisconsin last Sunday. Fifth-year senior defender **Monica Gonzalez** and sophomore forward **Amy Warner** scored for the Irish. Senior **Liz Wagner** had five saves in goal. ... The No. 21 men's soccer team dropped two games versus ranked opponents last weekend. On Friday, No. 5 Furman edged the Irish 3-2 in overtime. Junior forward **Erich Braun** and sophomore midfielder **Justin Detter** scored for Notre Dame. The Irish fell 4-0 to No. 16 Clemson on last Sunday. □

## IRISH EYES ON



LINDSEY JONES

Senior defender Lindsey Jones is the co-captain of the fourth-ranked Irish women's soccer team. A local product, Jones attended John Adams High School in South Bend. In 1998, she was selected to the Big East all-rookie team. Though not a top scorer for the Irish, she has proven to be a valuable and versatile player. This year she looks to lead the Irish through another successful season.

# THE RANT

BY GERARD MESKILL



Words of  
wisdom from  
*Scholastic's* own  
sports expert



First-quarter fumbles weren't the only surprising sights in Lincoln for this Irish fan. The warmth and welcoming shown by Nebraska fans was enough to melt even the staunchest anti-Husker heart.

**R**ed is the color of fury. It brings forth images of fire and brimstone and blood. The mere sight of red drives a bull mad and can cause grown men to cringe.

On Saturday, these men blue and gold.

Surrounded by a red sea that even Moses himself could not part, the Irish were doomed to drown. This sea was not of water, but of men, women and children all sharing a common bond: love for Cornhuskers football.

So what makes up a Husker fan? Until I arrived at Nebraska on Saturday, I wouldn't have been able to tell you. As my bus rolled through the streets of Lincoln, I got my first impression of one. Two in fact, and both of them were flipping us off. They appeared to be students and were, of course, wearing red. I began to think that I was entering a hostile environment. A third Husker gave us the finger as we pulled into the parking lot. No other Husker fan made a crude gesture the rest of the day.

We arrived on campus around 1 p.m. After a few hours of hanging out with other Domers, I decided to go for a walk around the campus before entering the stadium. Without a map or a clue, I went over to the parking attendant for directions. I was wearing a blue-collared shirt with Notre Dame's crest on the left side of my chest, and I soon realized this made me quite visible, as everyone else on the block was wearing red. Nevertheless, I needed directions. The attendant was very friendly. In fact, he even wished "my team" the best of luck.

I continued walking, passing a red "Husker Power" truck from which some Nebraska fans were having a tailgate. They all smiled, said hello and once again offered Notre Dame luck. As I walked down the street, some of the Husker fans had megaphones from which they yelled, "Go Huskers!" But one also yelled, "Good luck, Irish." My impression had definitely changed. But there were more surprises to come.

As the day progressed, I noticed Irish fans at Husker tailgates and vice versa. A bond had begun to form between the two opposing sides. As I was admiring it, however, I heard a voice shout, "There you are!"

I spun around to see 10 Nebraska

students approaching me, all wearing red of course. "It's OK that you're here, so long as you don't look for me after the game to cry on my shoulder when we kick your ass in there," continued the speaker, pointing to Memorial Stadium. Then he smiled and walked away. I've heard much worse in New York, I figured, and I continued walking to the stadium to take my place in the press box.

It was 50 minutes until game time, and already the stadium was a mass of red. Four quarters later, the stadium appeared the same way. Long after the suspense of the much-hyped, highly disappointing rematch between Notre Dame and Nebraska was over, Husker fans remained in their seats, in the rain, cheering for their team. From kickoff to the last whistle, there was never a wrinkle in the blanket of red that wrapped the Memorial Stadium bleachers, which is more than could be said for Notre Dame Stadium a year ago. Many of you remember the contest between Notre Dame and Nebraska one year ago, held in South Bend. Thousands of alumni, faculty, and students sold their tickets to Nebraska fans, who proceeded to turn our beloved football stadium into Little Lincoln. Husker fans did not allow the same thing to happen in their house. Despite thousands of the Irish faithful seeking to buy tickets, very few Husker fans allowed the promise of a few hundred bucks to come between them and witnessing their boys beat Notre Dame for the second straight year. When the game ended, the entire Husker crowd remained to cheer one more time as its boys ran into the locker room, and then the fans headed back home to whichever of the five corners of Nebraska from which they came. But before they left, they cheered our boys, too. □

## OUR CALLS



**SPORT:** FOOTBALL  
**OPPONENT:** MICHIGAN STATE  
**WHERE:** NOTRE DAME STADIUM  
**WHEN:** SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1:30 P.M.

Frustrated by its last two performances and its recent history against Michigan State, the football team is going to come out hard for the home opener. The Irish finally defeat the Spartans this time, winning 38-17.

— Gerard Meskill  
Sports Editor

Michigan State's TB T.J. Duckett will have a tough time against the Irish defense, which held Nebraska to a mere 182 yards rushing last weekend. The Irish offense will take better care of the football. Notre Dame wins, 24-10.

— David Murray  
Assistant Sports Editor

Unlike the Irish, MSU seems to understand the strengths and weaknesses of its duo of quarterbacks, Jeff Smoker and Peter Van Dyke. Unless the Irish play their own duo more wisely, the Spartans will take this game, 31-28.

— Jessica Daues  
Associate Editor

The *Scholastic* staff

offers its deepest

condolences

to all those who lost

family members,

friends and loved ones

in Tuesday morning's

tragedy.

Our  
prayers  
are with  
you.



# LET'S RALLY

## A new twist on Irish volleyball

JESSICA DAUES

**F**or Irish volleyball fans who have followed the sport in the past, this year might look like a whole new ballgame.

Well, maybe not an entirely new ballgame. The basics will be the same: Players will serve, bump, set and spike to score. What is different, however, is *how* the teams will score. The National Association for Girls and Women in Sports, the official rule-making organization for women's collegiate volleyball, made some changes to its rule book during the offseason. Gone is the traditional "side-out" system of scoring, in which only the team with the serve is able to score points. In its place, the association has implemented what is known as the "rally-scoring" system.

In this new system, a point is awarded every time the ball either touches the opposing team's court or is hit out of bounds. This means that for every play, a point will be scored, regardless of which team serves the ball.

This new system of scoring is not foreign to the Irish players, who have some experience with rally scoring. Under the old side-out system, the fifth game of a best-of-five-game match, if it was necessary, was played using rally scoring instead of side-outs. In addition, the freshmen and sophomores on the team played with this type of scoring with their junior clubs in high school. There remain some uncertainties, however, as to how this change will affect the way the team plays, and these uncertainties likely won't be resolved anytime soon.

"People ask if we are training differently," head coach Debbie Brown says. "I say, no, we're not training differently, because the skills we need to play are still the same. It's just a different way of scoring. I think the more experience we get with it, we'll feel more comfortable and maybe think about changing the strategies."

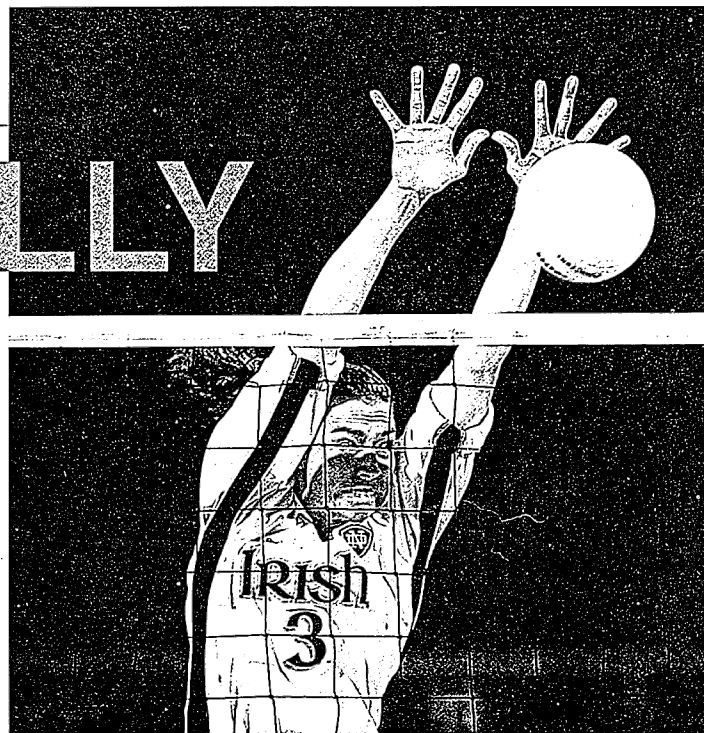
There are, however, some aspects of rally

scoring that the team is sure about. For one thing, there will be more of an emphasis on staying error-free. "With rally scoring, every play counts," senior opposite Kristy Kreher says. "Every error means a point for the other team. ... In the past, players just were swinging freely to make kills, but players can't do that anymore. To win, a team will have to minimize errors and have much more controlled play."

Senior outside hitter Marcie Bomhack doesn't see remaining error-free as much of a problem for the Irish. "For our team, this is very beneficial," she says. "Our defense is excellent and we are very good at getting side-outs." And what was once just a side-out under the old format now will mean another point for the Irish.

Secondly, the new format will create more parity and a greater chance for upsets. This especially will be true for teams facing higher-ranked teams. If those elite teams don't start off with their best stuff, they might be in trouble. "Before, when a team got off to a slow start, they could sort of climb back into it, but now, with the fast-paced game, they don't necessarily have the time to [recover]," Brown says. This was good news for the Irish, whose schedule includes several highly ranked teams such as Nebraska, Pepperdine, UCLA, Florida and Northern Iowa.

The team knows the new rule will make the game much more interesting for its fans. Brown is particularly excited about this aspect of the scoring change. She says: "Whenever we play a fifth game, whether its on the road or here, people always come up afterwards and say, 'Wow, that fifth game was so exciting; there was so much tension and excitement in the air.' " Not only will the games be faster-paced, but they generally



will be shorter as well. Under the side-out system, if a team had good defense, games could last three-and-a-half to four hours. These games, according to Brown, were "tedious and boring because no one scored any points." She says: "You're not going to see those long marathon matches anymore. Now games can be televised more easily, and it is in general more fan-friendly."

Along with the scoring change, the association has implemented a few other minor rule changes, including legalizing serves that touch the net but continue their path to the opponent's court and not allowing a second toss for service. Another more-interesting rule is optional; it can be implemented by mutual agreement of the coaches before the match. Known as "international pursuit," the new rule allows a player to retrieve a ball, provided it has been touched at least once, that has crossed the net into the opponent's out-of-bounds area. The player can then hit the ball back only to her team's side to keep the ball in play. While all these new rules will affect how the game is played to some extent, the difference in scoring likely will be the most pervasive rule change.

Will the team be able to succeed under the new format? The Irish think so. This year's team set high expectations for itself; its goals include finishing in the top 10, winning the Big East conference and tournament and advancing as far as the Elite Eight in the NCAA Tournament. "And once we get that far, anything can happen," Kreher says. Right now the team, which started off the year ranked



#### GOING IN FOR THE KILL

Seniors Malinda Goralski (far left) and Kristy Kreher (left) understand that to win games under the new rally scoring system, they must stay mistake-free, especially when executing offensive moves.

20th in the USA TODAY/AVCA poll, has fallen to No. 23 after starting the season 3-3. But records can be deceiving. The team began the year winning three straight games en route to capturing the Shamrock Invitational tournament title. Senior middle blocker Malinda Goralski and sophomore middle blocker Kim Fletcher both were named to the all-tournament team, and Fletcher was named the tournament's Most Outstanding Player after posting 35 total kills to lead the Irish offense. Goralski, meanwhile, was named the Big East Player of the Week for September 3 after recording 37 kills and 25 blocks during the tournament.

The Irish did not fare quite so well this past weekend. Brown's team lost three consecutive games in the U.S. Bank/Arby's Invitational in Lincoln, Neb. But in all three instances, the team faced highly-ranked teams: No. 7 UCLA, No. 1 Nebraska and No. 15 Pepperdine. Not to be overlooked, also, was the outstanding performance of many Irish players. Kreher posted a team-high 13 kills and six digs and two blocks in the loss to Nebraska, giving the impression that she had nearly fully recovered from a nagging ankle injury. Freshman outside hitter Emily Loomis continued to emerge as one of the team's top freshman, posting eight kills to help lead the Irish offense in the loss to Pepperdine. Sophomore defensive specialist Janie Alderete had a career-high 19 digs against Pepperdine. When the team resumes its play (after the terrorist attack caused the postponement of Wednesday's game against Michigan and this weekend's tournament in Purdue), the team won't let this three-game losing streak keep them down. "We're a tough team," says sophomore setter Kristen Kinder. "If a team is bigger than us or stronger than us, we're going to keep on fighting." Clearly, the Irish aren't going to let anything — especially adjusting to a little scoring change — stand in the way of their goals. □

PHOTOS COURTESY OF SPORTS INFORMATION

# Up Against the Wall

To succeed this season, the Irish will have to overcome themselves

GERARDMESKILL

**W**hat a difference 120 minutes can make. That's how much playing time has elapsed between the end of Notre Dame's seventh straight victory last season and its embarrassing defeat against Nebraska on Saturday. Prior to Notre Dame's first-ever BCS game at the Fiesta Bowl, the 2000-01 Irish looked like the team that would bring football glory back to South Bend.

Freshman quarterback Matt LoVecchio had won seven straight starts, leading Notre Dame to a 9-2 finish after the team had split its opening four games. Throughout December, the Irish faithful eagerly anticipated the New Year's Day contest against No. 5 Oregon State. Unfortunately, the same could not be said for the Irish coaching staff. Whatever they did anticipate, it was not what Oregon State brought to Tempe on January 1 — the Irish appeared confused and uncoordinated against the Beavers. Despite a month to prepare, it was obvious that Notre Dame was not ready for Oregon State, as the Beavers won in a 41-9 blowout.

"Obviously, we weren't a very well-prepared football team, and I take responsibility for that. ... There is no excuse, no excuse."

— BOB DAVIE

"[The Fiesta Bowl] was disappointing," says Notre Dame offensive coordinator Kevin Rogers. "I heard the complaints about the game plan, that we had a poor game plan, and maybe it was, but I know this: Regardless of what game plan you implement, you'd better block them. We didn't block them. The thing I feel bad about as far as

the game is concerned: If Oregon State is a better team than us, and obviously that night they were a much better team than us, I

certainly don't believe that if you play them again that that kind of thing is going to happen. If they were better than us, they weren't that much better than us."

After the embarrassing loss to Oregon State, the Irish had eight months to prepare before facing No. 5 Nebraska in Lincoln to open the 2001 season. Nevertheless, Notre Dame still appeared unprepared on Saturday, as the Huskers capitalized on four Irish turnovers, including Terrance Howard's fumble on Notre Dame's first offensive play, to cruise to a 27-10 victory. The most disturbing signs of the Irish rust were two inexcusable penalties — offsides and too many

men on the field — both occurring on Nebraska's first offensive drive into the red zone.

"Obviously, we weren't a very well-prepared football team, and I take responsibility for that," Bob Davie said. "I don't care how many games Nebraska has played, I don't care how many people there are in the stands, I don't care what the crowd noise is. There is no excuse, no excuse."

If Davie wants to remain head coach of the Irish, he will need to do more than accept blame after humiliating losses. The Irish have been outscored 68-19 in their last 120 minutes of football — a margin of seven touchdowns. After tying the NCAA record last year for least turnovers in a season (8), Notre Dame has turned the football over nine times in these last two games. Their last two opponents have more than doubled the team in total yards, amassing a 716-317 margin. Notre Dame never even held a lead in either game.

After a brief seven-game renaissance, the future of Notre Dame football finds itself back at a level of doubt similar to that at the end of 1999's 5-7 campaign, a season that stands as the worst year of Irish football since Joe Kuharich led the Irish to a 2-7 finish in 1963. Since Kuharich, only Gerry Faust (30-26-1) has compiled a worse coaching record at Notre Dame than Davie (30-20).

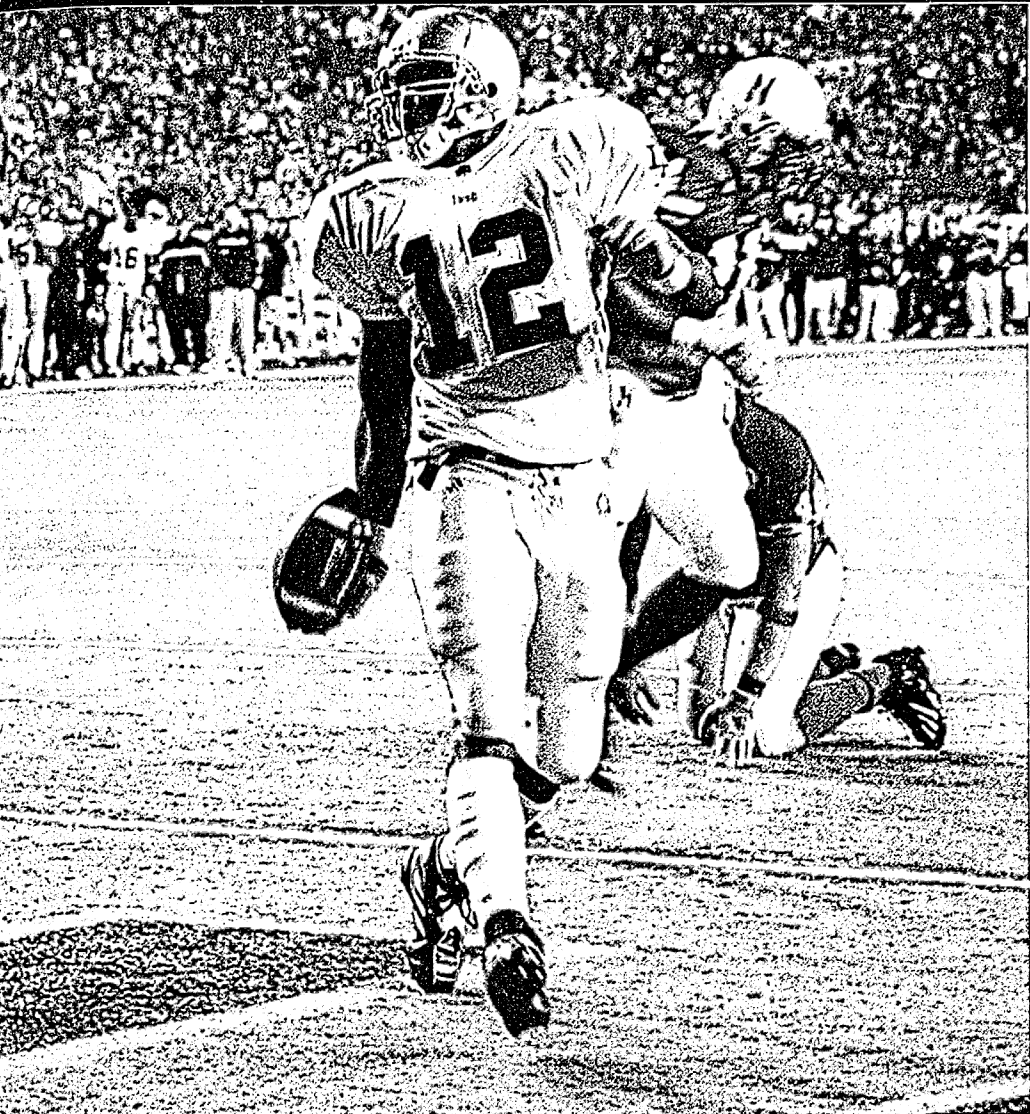
## STRETCHED TOO

**THIN** The struggling Notre Dame offense leaves little margin for defensive error. The Irish are counting on their defensive backs, led by senior co-captain Rocky Boiman (left) and senior Tyreo Harrison (right) to trip up future opponents.



PHOTOS BY MICHAEL GRIFFIN





**HALLOWED GROUND** Recently, trips all the way into the endzone have been few and far between for the Irish offense. Tony Fisher scored the only touchdown against Nebraska.

Shockingly, the defeat on Saturday was only the sixth-worst Irish defeat of the Davie era. Notre Dame suffered worse losses in 1997 at Stanford (33-15) and in the Independence Bowl against Louisiana State (27-9), in 1998 at Michigan State (45-23), in 1999 at Tennessee (38-14) and in the 2001 Fiesta Bowl.

However, no other two-game stretch of the Davie era can match this one in mediocrity. If Davie is to turn things around, there are several questions about the 2001 Irish that he must answer, and answer quickly. First is the quarterback situation. Lately, LoVecchio has not been the same quarterback that guided the Irish to seven straight wins in 2000. He was the obvious choice to start in Lincoln on Saturday, since only he, flanker Arnaz Battle, and tight end Gary Godsey had taken at least one collegiate snap to that point. However, LoVecchio looked shaky for the second straight game, completing 11 of 24 passes for 78 yards and one interception. His passing numbers for the last two games are 24 for 57 for 216 yards and three interceptions, compared to the 2000

regular season, in which he completed 73 of 125 passes for 980 yards and just one interception in eight games. After LoVecchio showed his ineffectiveness in the first quarter on Saturday, Davie opted to replace him with fellow sophomore Carlyle Holiday in the second quarter. Holiday drove to the Nebraska seven-yard line before taking a delay-of-game penalty that forced the Irish to kick a 29-yard field goal for their first score of the year. Despite this success, Holiday returned to the bench in favor of LoVecchio on the next Irish possession, proving that Davie has not yet decided who will be the 2001 quarterback. When asked after the game, he indicated that he will start LoVecchio against Michigan State but quickly added, "We have to do whatever's necessary to turn this around."

The longer it takes to find out what will turn the Irish around the longer Notre Dame football will remain in turmoil, as it is difficult to choose a singular offensive scheme when the quarterback position is split between two men with very different styles and capabilities. LoVecchio's skills favor a short-

passing game mixed with the run, while Holiday's demand a heavy-option offense. It appears the jury is still out in Davie's mind — Notre Dame will have to wait at least two more weeks before defining an offensive scheme.

Another point of trouble for the Irish offense involved its receivers. Notre Dame struggled to shake the Huskers' secondary, preventing the Irish quarterbacks from making effective passes downfield.

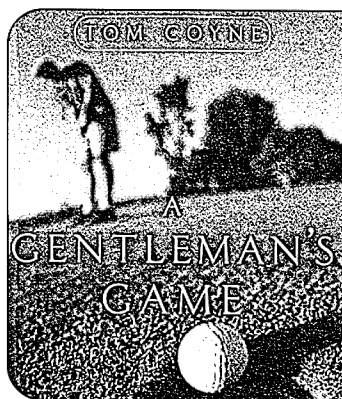
"We just weren't able to execute as a whole," said senior receiver Javin Hunter. "We weren't able to get the running game going, and we couldn't get a consistent drive going. Thus the passing game was ineffective and it threw the quarterbacks out of sync, and we had no momentum. How hard is it to play defense when nothing is going right for the offense?"

Indeed, the Irish also face questions on the defensive side of the ball. Their highly touted defensive linemen were almost useless against Nebraska running back Dahrnan Diedrick, who seemed able to advance at will against Notre Dame.

"For us, we didn't execute as well as we could have," said senior defensive end Grant Irons. "Nebraska made plays, and they executed."

With a quarterback like Nebraska's Eric Crouch calling the plays, it is discouraging that an opponent could run so easily on Notre Dame since Crouch rarely throws the football: The Irish knew the run was coming and still could not stop it. This problem will need immediate attention if the Irish hope to stop anyone on defense this year.

The conglomerate effect is that Notre Dame has erased all of last year's progress with two horrific games. No one knows who will become this team's starting quarterback down the stretch. Special teams, not so long ago the pride of Irish football, showed signs of weakness against Nebraska. The offense was at best mediocre both on the ground and in the air in Lincoln. The defense looked clueless trying to stop Nebraska's one-dimensional offense, namely Diedrick. And the one man who needs to answer these questions, Davie, has little to say at this time. □



# A HOLE IN ONE

Notre Dame grad scores as his debut novel hits the big screen

KATHLEENCORTE

**O**n an early August morning, Tom Coyne is sleeping soundly in the basement of his parents' home in Philadelphia. His own room is upstairs but he hasn't slept there in weeks. That bedroom now belongs to Dennis the Menace, who is shaking Coyne awake for another long day of filming.

Only Mason Gamble, the actor who played the famous comic-strip character in the 1993 movie, is no longer Dennis the Menace, but Timmy Price, the main character in *A Gentleman's Game*, the movie based on Coyne's first novel. And Coyne's house is no longer just a home to himself and his parents, but a movie set.

"It was bigger than anyone expected," Coyne says. He means the movie, which invaded his family's home from mid-August to late September 2000, but he could also be describing the whirlwind debut that turned Coyne, a 1999 graduate of Notre Dame's MFA Creative Writing Program with one published short story to his name, into an up-and-coming novelist and a screenwriter with actors like Gary Sinise and Dylan Baker appearing in his movie.

Coyne, who also received his undergraduate degree from Notre Dame in 1997, published his first novel, *A Gentleman's Game*, with Grove/Atlantic Monthly Press last spring. The novel, which relates the story of a young golf prodigy, recently went into a second printing in hardcover and also was released in the United Kingdom. All of this

comes from a writer who didn't even get into Notre Dame's MFA program when he first applied in 1997.

"There were five spots that year for fiction writers at Notre Dame," Coyne says. "I was No. 6."

He did get accepted to an English program at Trinity College, however, and he was prepared to head to Ireland when he got a call from Notre Dame's English department in early August. One of the students had dropped out at the last minute, freeing up a spot in the program for Coyne.

"I wanted to thank, in my book, the person who dropped out," Coyne says. "Without that, I would've been off to Trinity."

Back at Notre Dame, the idea that would become *A Gentleman's Game* began to take shape. "I would say that as an undergraduate, he was still looking for his subject," says Valerie Sayers, Coyne's thesis director. But she noticed something different upon Coyne's return. "I thought

instantly that something profound had clicked for him. He knew what to write about at that point."

A former caddy himself,

Coyne didn't start out with the intention to write a golf novel. In fact, he was hard at work on a short-story thesis when the character of Timmy Price appeared on the scene. "I put together a story collection, and one of the stories I started working on was about a 13-year-old golf prodigy," Coyne says. "I realized it wasn't very good because it didn't have an ending, so I wrote another story. The next thing you know, I had all these differ-

ent stories that were basically chapters."

In October of his second year in the graduate program, with the rough draft of his thesis due in four short months, Coyne told Sayers that he wanted to change his thesis. In the character of Timmy Price and the world of country clubs, Coyne had found his subject.

Although the novel is not autobiographical, and Timmy is not a younger version of Coyne, the country-club setting was familiar to Coyne. "I knew what it felt like to walk across a golf course at six in the morning, and I knew what it was like to come in from caddying in August," he says. "When I found my subjects, the invention part was much less intimidating."

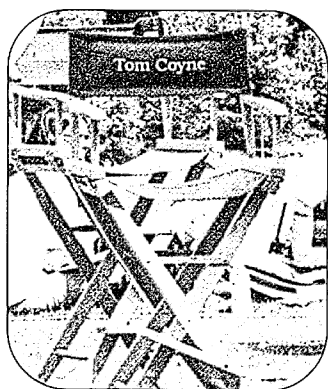
But *A Gentleman's Game* was never a typical golf book. "The expectation would be *Bagger Vance*," Coyne says. "Life is messed up, you hit a good golf shot, the caddy whispers the secret of life in your ear and you go home with the girl and the money."

Instead, *A Gentleman's Game* is a quieter, more literary novel that explores the relationship between Timmy, his father, his angry football-player brother and his depressed mother. At the same time, Coyne probes beneath the genteel surface of country clubs to explore the less-glamorous world of caddies in contrast to the wealthy club members for whom they work.

"It's one of those books that transports you very quickly into a particular and peculiar world," Sayers says. "[It is] a world I don't know anything about, but he conveys it economically and sharply."

Coyne's talent for illustrating this world ultimately sold the work. He finished the book in February, then reworked it for another four months before submitting it to several literary agencies the summer after he received his MFA. In the end, however, Coyne found agent Dan Mandel at a publishing party in New York, where the two began talking about golf.

"I had worked in the pro shop at a local



"It's one of those books that transports you very quickly into a particular and peculiar world."

— Valerie Sayers



country club for three summers during high school and was forever changed by the experience," Mandel says. "Tom told me about *A Gentleman's Game* at the party and sent me the manuscript soon after. I stayed up all night reading it and knew right away that it was something special."

Grove/Atlantic Monthly Press quickly snapped up the novel and Mandel sent the manuscript to Hollywood, where Mills Goodloe — who had made movies like *Lethal Weapon 3*, *Conspiracy Theory* and *Maverick* and who is a golfer himself — came across it. "Dan called and was like, 'The producer's going crazy about the book,'" recalls Coyne. "I didn't even know people were looking at it."

The next day, Goodloe flew to Philadelphia to play golf with Coyne and make plans for the movie version of *A Gentleman's Game*.

Goodloe promised to leave his job at Warner Brothers to make the movie independently, with himself as the director and Coyne as the screenwriter. "It wasn't us just signing the rights over to a studio and taking a big paycheck," says Coyne. "This guy was actually going to make the movie."

With the plans well under way, the movie needed a cast. Coyne got to sit in on casting sessions, although he says, "I was probably no help at all because I loved everybody." In the end, the cast included big-name actors like Gamble, Baker (*Thirteen Days*), Sinise (*Forrest Gump*) and Philip Baker Hall (*Magnolia*).

Early on, Goodloe decided to film the movie in Philadelphia. "The first priority in location was the golf course," Coyne says. The directors ultimately chose the course where Coyne himself once caddied. "In my imagination, that's what I think a golf course looks like because that's where I grew up playing," he says.

Next they began looking for a house, but without any luck. "We finally went to my house at the end of the day, and one of the scouts said, 'This is the house in the story,'" Coyne says. "Thus, the fun and the movie came."

In mid-August 2000, the

cast and crew of the film descended on the Coyne's home, which had to be completely redecorated. "No one on my block slept for three weeks," Coyne says. "Each time the trucks rolled down the street, my neighbors became a little less enchanted with Hollywood."

The results of art meeting life sometimes were hectic, but they sometimes were humorous, such as the filming of one late-night scene that was supposed to take place in the front yard during a rainstorm. "We were doing the poor man's rain effect," Coyne says. Firemen pointed water hoses up in the air above the actors to create the illusion of rain.

"We're out there holding every hose we can find," Coyne says. "When we say, 'cut,' the firemen move the hoses away so they're not on the actors." Unfortunately, no one realized where the hoses were pointing instead — directly into the open window of Coyne's father's bedroom.

Despite the occasional soaking, Coyne and his parents made the most of the filming. Coyne's father became friends with Baker while his mother brought her friends over to take pictures with Gamble.

Life finally began to return to normal when filming ended in late September, but it was a slow process. "It took us two or three months to really get the house back together," Coyne says, "because when the movie leaves, it leaves."

The movie currently is in the test-screening stage and will be released in Spring 2002. One advance review, from [www.aint-it-cool-news.com](http://www.aint-it-cool-news.com), touts the film as "the antithesis of *Caddyshack*." It says that "*A Gentleman's Game* is much more like the sport of golf itself: leisurely, contemplative and largely serene with small spurts of excitement."

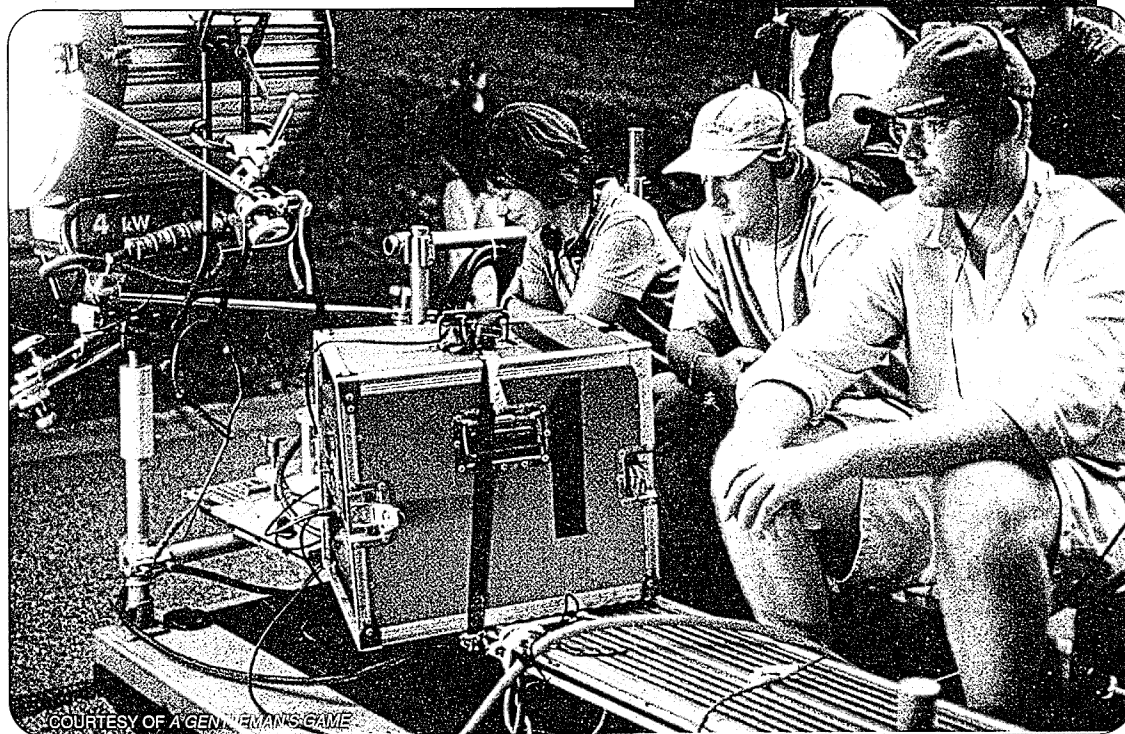
Now, a year later, Coyne has his house back and is busy polishing up some of his short stories. "I'm always finishing up," he says. In the fall, he plans to head to his family's beach home on the New Jersey shore, where he will begin work on a new novel.

"It was such a great experience," he says of his foray into the world of movies. "But would I do it again? No way."

Tom Coyne, James Ellis Thomas and Dan Mandel will appear in a panel discussion on Friday, September 21 from 3 p.m. to 5 p.m. in the Notre Dame Room in LaFortune. Coyne and Thomas will read from their works and answer questions about publishing and writing.

Coyne will be signing copies of *A Gentleman's Game* at the Hammes Bookstore on Saturday, September 22 from 11 a.m. to 12 p.m. □

**A GOLFER AND A WRITER** Coyne looks on during production of *A Gentleman's Game*.



# Success Stories

## Creative Writing Program boosts young writers to early publication

KATHLEENCORTE

**W**hen Tom Coyne finally found his former classmate James Ellis Thomas, Thomas was teaching developmental writing at a community college in Arizona. "He said he had to go out and buy a \$5 phone to call me," Coyne says, "and less than two months later, his picture was in the *New Yorker*."

The reconnection between Coyne and Thomas, a 1998 graduate of Notre Dame's MFA Creative Writing Program, put Thomas in touch with Dan Mandel, Coyne's agent, who showed Thomas's work to an editor from *The New Yorker*. In July 2000, Thomas saw his first published story, "The Saturday Morning Car Wash Club," appear in *The New Yorker*.

"James is a natural storyteller who has a gift for creating beautiful prose with a wildly comedic flair," Mandel says. He wasn't the only one to notice. A week after Thomas's short story debut, he sold a still-unfinished novel to Simon and Schuster.

To most aspiring young writers, Thomas' success story reads like a fairy tale. "The average age of first novelists in this country is 34," says William O'Rourke, founding director of Notre Dame's program. "It is still quite surprising when students a year or two out of school start appearing in print."

Yet Thomas and Coyne are not alone among their fellow Notre Dame graduates. Michael Collins, a member of the program's first graduating class in 1991, published the novel *The Keepers of Truth* last March in Great Britain, where it was shortlisted for the prestigious Booker Prize. Mark Behr, another graduate, has published two novels, *The Smell of Apples* (1997) and *Embrace* (2000).

Current students of the MFA program are finding literary success as well. Jenny Bouilly, a second-year student, was one of 16 poets nationwide to win the Associated Writing Program's Inter-Journals Program. Bouilly also has a book contract for her experimental work, *The Body*, which will be published by Slope Editions in

April 2002.

All this success comes from a small, young program in a field that is notoriously difficult to enter. "In any Creative Writing Program, you're going to get success stories," Bouilly says. "But it usually takes about 20 years for grads to start making a name for themselves. Here, they've managed to produce successful writers in six years or so."

The program got its start in 1990 under the direction of O'Rourke, Sonia Gernes and John Matthias. "I looked around and it was obvious to me that Notre Dame should have a Creative Writing Program," says O'Rourke, who joined the English department in 1981. "They had a long history of teaching creative writing to undergraduates."

Nine years later, O'Rourke and his colleagues managed to get their program on its feet. "The program started as a grassroots effort out of the English department," says O'Rourke. University funding came a few years later.

The program, which graduated only two fiction writers its first year, currently admits five fiction writers and five poets every year to the two-year program. All 10 students are offered a full tuition waiver, which allows students to concentrate solely on their writing while in the program. "We regard this as a sort of time-out from life in general," says professor Valerie Sayers, who came to Notre Dame in 1993.

But the thing that really sets the program apart has nothing to do with numbers. "One of the really distinguishing things is what Tom and James embody," says Sayers, "which is the desire to help others get published."

"Everyone wants everybody else to succeed," Coyne adds. "The bookshelves are plenty big and it's too damn hard to get published. You can't look at this business as if we're all fighting for the last book jacket they're going to print. Sure, we all want *The New Yorker*, we all want the cover of the book review, but I also want to read and love the

stuff that's good enough to get there."

The program also offers students the opportunity to work as editorial assistants at its literary magazine, the *Notre Dame Review*, which Sayers started in 1995. Notre Dame students are not allowed to submit work until after they graduate, but the magazine has published the works of Nobel laureates Seamus Heaney and Czeslaw Milosz. Most recently, a short story by Marilyn Krysl that originally ap-

### ND MFA grads in print

#### Nominated for Booker Prize

Michael Collins, *The Keeper of Truth*

#### Published by Little Brown

Mark Behr, *Embrace*

#### Featured in *Seven New Poets*

Robert Archambeau, Joe Francis Doerr, Jere Odell and Michael Smith

#### Appeared in *The New England Review*

Michael Smith

#### Forthcoming Short Stories

Tony D'Souza, *Dark House* and *Barbaric Yawp*

peared in the *Review* was chosen for the anthology *The Best American Short Stories of 2000*. "That's as good as it gets for a literary magazine," O'Rourke. "We've arrived."

The Creative Writing Program has come a long way since it began in 1990, but it doesn't intend to rest on its laurels. "I think we're just ready to shoot ahead," says Sayers. "We're planning to really get ourselves better known."

Successful, published alumni like Coyne and Thomas only can help. As Thomas says, "That's a badge. That's it right there." □

# It's a Fest Fest

Look what OOB brought you!

**A**utumn swiftly approaches, and with it comes week-ends practically bursting at the seams with local festivals. Of course, OOB wouldn't dream of letting you hit the road without first subjecting at least one festival to rigorous testing. So my cohorts and I took advantage of Labor Day weekend's brilliant weather and ventured south to Plymouth, Ind., home of the Marshall County Blueberry Festival.

We arrived early and baked in the sun until dusk. We squealed. Often. We stuffed ourselves. We were kids again, with one notable exception: Mom and Dad weren't there to pick up the tab. Admission to most local festivals is free, but if you go you'll need to bring some cash for food, games, rides and purchasing local kitsch. Fret not, however. I practiced considerable pocketbook restraint and still came home with some souvenirs, all of which were free, or nearly so.

## Souvenir 1: Ringo the Fish

One dollar, five Ping-Pong balls. Land a white bowl, win a crab. Land a purple bowl, win a fish. One of our number warned me that crabs are particularly smelly, so at purple I diligently aimed. I hit a white bowl on my second toss. Luckily, we managed to coerce a towheaded youth who had just won a fish into swapping with us, and we became the proud owners of our first dorm-approved pet. We named him after the most expendable Beatle, assuming that he would soon fall prey to the infamous Flush of Death. He has proven surprisingly hardy, however, and still was alive at press time. Something to keep in mind while perusing the festival game booths: beware of lustful carnies. Pickup lines we fielded ranged from "Hey, you dropped your bellybutton! Fooled you! You can't drop your bellybutton!" to "I don't want your money, I just want your phone number." One even offered my roommate a "free ride" just for being redheaded.

## Souvenir 2: Pine Mountain Railroad CD

Try as they might to rile the crowd with a communal rebel yell, the boys from the bluegrass band Pine Mountain Railroad just couldn't get anyone to do-si-do. So we shut our eyes tightly and raced to the stage. They rewarded us with free copies of their latest CD and a possible PBS dancing debut: turns out some people are following them around the country and making a documentary.

## Souvenir 3: Good-News Bracelet and Peppermint Candy

Late in the day, we passed on free samples at the Spam Mobile and headed next door to spin the Tri-County Child Evangelism Fellowship's Bible-trivia wheel. The folks

working there kicked our butts (Noah had three sons? THEO 100 was so long ago...), but they were nice enough to give us consolation prizes. I got a peppermint and a bracelet with colored beads symbolizing heaven, purity and sin. Eternal salvation *and* minty fresh breath!

## Souvenir 4: A Slightly Green Tinge

If anything, I was expecting to return home from our escapade stained blue, but it actually took us half the day to find any berries. In the meantime, I couldn't help but sample some traditional festival fare: elephant ears, butterfly fries (a whole potato cut into one giant spiral, then deep-fried) and corn on the cob smothered in honey and melted butter. And, of course, when we finally found Blueberry Central, a sundae topped with homemade preserves was in order. I'll spare you the details, but I hasten to offer one final festival tip: rides first, food second.

## UPCOMING FESTIVALS

### Wizard of Oz Festival: September 14-16, Chesterton, Ind.

There's no place like Chesterton! Have breakfast with the original Munchkins, enter a Wicked Witch cackling contest, have L. Frank Baum's great-grandson sign a copy of the book that started it all and catch the film on the big screen. Free admission.

### Greentown Pump Fest: September 15, Greentown, Ind.

Celebrate Greentown's Town Pump, which once served as a popular downtown gathering place. Polish up your Hans and Franz impression and get ready to participate in various pump-related activities, such as playing a pump organ, a pump art show and, yes, pumping iron. Free admission.

### Sunflower Fair: September 15, La Porte, Ind.

Features entertainment; kiddie rides (age, schmage!); arts, crafts and collectible booths; an art show; and a rib cook-off.

### Remembering James Dean Festival: September 27-30, Fairmount, Ind.

James Dean grew up in Fairmount, so while you're there you can visit his boyhood home, his grave and the James Dean Memorial Gallery at the Fairmount Historical Museum. Features a classic- and custom-car show, a James Dean look-alike contest, art and dance contests and screenings of Dean films. Free admission.

### End of Summer Bluegrass Festival: September 28-29, Plymouth, Ind.

Meet my new friends, Pine Mountain Railroad. Also performing: Ashlea Romano, Flintlock, Apple Blossom, Echo Valley and Bluegrass Impressions. Alas, admission's a bit pricey: \$10 Friday evening, \$10 Saturday daytime and \$10 Saturday evening, but you can buy an all-weekend pass for \$20.

For more information about these and other festivals taking place in this fine state, check out [www.indianafestivals.com](http://www.indianafestivals.com). □

O U T O F B O U N D S

BY CRISTIN FENZEL

# SUMMER LOVIN'

Students hit the road  
with their own original  
musical

SHEILAFLYNN

The auditorium of Detroit's Andover High School buzzed with the electrifying energy that only can be created by star-struck teenage girls. Pointing and giggling, an excited throng of girls cheered wildly — not for the Backstreet Boys, Ricky Martin or even O-Town, but for *Chance at Love*, an original musical written by two Notre Dame students, and for sophomore Raymond Areaux, who just had appeared onstage wearing only a towel.

"It's like we were 'N Sync for a day," says Tommy Curtin, who co-wrote the musical with fellow senior Ryan Cunningham. "I'd say at least half the autographs we signed on the tour were at that show."

Detroit was the fifth stop on *Chance at Love*'s summer tour, which started in Minneapolis on July 2 and made its way across the country to New York for the grand finale on July 27. Packed into two cars and an SUV, the nine performers, two couches, six folding chairs and other props traveled from Minneapolis to Chicago; the Indiana cities of Warsaw and South Bend; Detroit; Cleveland; Pittsburgh; Philadelphia; Boston; and the New York locales of Albany, Saratoga and Long Island. At each location, the cast stayed with a host family — usually relatives or friends — and performed one or two shows. From reserving venues to scheduling performances, the trip was quite an undertaking, and it was a far cry from the musical's humble beginnings during Curtin and Cunningham's freshman year at Notre Dame.

Both members of the Pasquerilla East Musical Company and residents of Keenan Hall, Curtin and Cunningham decided to collaborate on the endeavor after they performed together in the company's

Cunningham took care of the script, and two years later, *Chance at Love* was complete.

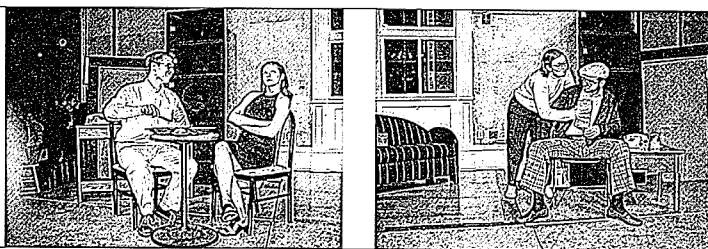
The musical follows the romantic adventures of three twentysomething male roommates with what Curtin calls "stereotypical *Saved by the Bell* personalities." The main characters are Brett the player, Tom the nice guy and Adam the clown. The writers, dissatisfied with a show that revolved solely around dating, added a little conflict and variety by moving an elderly brother-and-sister duo, Elmer and Gwen, into the apartment next to the roommates. The characters poke fun at everything from junk mail to musicals themselves throughout the show.

For the cast, Curtin and Cunningham looked no further than their musical-company friends. Tiana Checchia, Betsy Kahl and Heidi Kellner were assigned roles as the guys' romantic interests, while Matt Baggetta and Molly McShane played Elmer and Gwen. Cunningham took on the role of Adam, while Alan Maginn stepped into the shoes of the character Brett. A slight dilemma arose when Curtin opted to oversee the music rather than play Tom, the character loosely based on himself. But when Areaux joined the cast of the musical company's spring musical last year, Curtin and Cunningham realized they had found their Tom. "When Ray came along, we stopped stressing, and we knew he'd be fantastic," says Curtin. Finally, *Chance at Love* was ready.

In March, the cast performed two dinner-theater shows in the LaFortune Ballroom. While watching a tape of the production several weeks later, someone suggested that *Chance at Love* go on tour. "My response was, 'That's ludicrous, but what a great idea!'" Curtin says. That night, the group mapped out a route, putting each member of the cast in charge of setting up performances in particu-

**"We think of ourselves as just college kids, but we were like celebrities when we got to some of these places."**

**— Tommy Curtin**



production of *Godspell* during their freshman year. "Ryan just came up to me and said, 'Hey Tommy, want to write a musical?'" Curtin recalls. "I said, 'OK.'"

Curtin and Cunningham used their experience with theater to try to make their musical as appealing as possible to its potential audience. "We've been in the audience before, and we know what people like and what they want to see," Curtin says. "People want to be entertained, and that's what we did." Curtin wrote the music,

lar cities, and preparations began.

An encore performance at Notre Dame was scheduled for April in Washington Hall. Revenues from ticket and CD sales (a cast recording of the musical score was made) went towards such tour expenses as plane tickets, gas money and down payments on venues. Little to no money was spent on publicity. Instead, the performers relied on coverage in parish bulletins and local papers — and on word of mouth. Also, several Notre Dame alumni clubs ran



#### LIKE A BOY BAND

The cast of *Chance at Love* kicks back on its summer tour.

PHOTO COURTESY OF CHANCE AT LOVE

advertisements in their newsletters and on their Web sites.

In late June, the cast reunited at McShane's house in Minnesota, minus Maginn, who was unable to join the tour. His replacement, J.J. Area, had only a few chances to run through the show — in McShane's basement. "We were standing about three inches from the wall, yelling at it," Curtin says. "I don't even think we got through a full show."

Yet, only two days later, the cast took the stage at Minneapolis's Visitation High School, performing for an audience of about 150 people. After one more show in Minnesota — and a trip to Cereal Adventure in the Mall of America — the *Chance at Love* tour hit the road, unknowingly headed toward some unusual experiences and places.

"We think of ourselves as just college kids, but we were like celebrities when we got to some of these places," Curtin says. "They must've thought we were famous — hey, we're hip, we're cool, we're from ND, we have a musical!"

The frenzied crowd in Detroit was one example. The cast participated in a workshop with a teenage theater camp before the show, and the campers, most of whom were girls between the ages of 14 and 16, flocked to the performance, friends in tow. "We just laughed because they were absolutely in love with the boys," Checchia says.

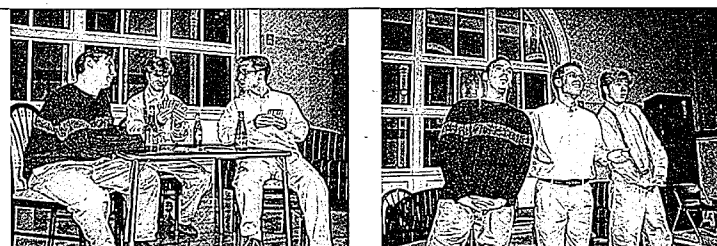
Finally found the building and the priest who helped them set up the performance, they were led into "a bingo hall with an odd amount of grapefruit in it," according to Cunningham. The cast ended up performing for an audience of eight, with Curtin in the back corner of the stage between a potted tree and an American flag, playing a miniature keyboard on his lap.

"We were almost glad it happened, though, because we just sang through the show and had a great time," Checchia says. "It reminded us of what we were really doing and how much fun we were having."

Warsaw was the location of another unusual performance. "It is a very conservative little town, so we were asked to tone down the content," Cunningham says. "It made for a highly improvised production." Towards the end of that show, McShane changed her line "I'm going to come in case Tom kicks his ass," to "in case Tom gives him a big ol' knuckle sandwich."

Twenty-three shows later, the tour finally made its way to Long Island for the last two performances. "There was a certain charm about ending in New York," Curtin says. After a month of traveling and performing, the cast was ready to invest all its remaining energy and emotion into the last production, which proved to be full of intensity, especially for recent graduates Checchia, Kahl, Baggetta and Area. "Tiana was onstage singing so loud, with so much feeling and intensity, that you could practically cut it with a knife," Curtin says. "To have already graduated and have the chance to go out with a bang in the summer, with theater as your last experience, is an amazing opportunity."

So ended the writers' first true foray into the theater industry. Curtin and Cunningham have no immediate plans to resurrect *Chance at Love* at Notre Dame, but they have sent the script and CD out to several sources. "Since we're not relying on this, we're not too impatient," says Curtin, who currently is working on another musical. Cunningham also is busy with another project, this time in collaboration with McShane. However, both now are turning their attention to the musical company's spring production of *Damn Yankees*, for which auditions will begin in mid-September. Cunningham will be directing the show and Curtin will be supervising the music, so ND audiences will be provided with another "chance at love" with the talented duo's theatrical work. □



PHOTOS COURTESY OF CHANCE AT LOVE

"We were like a boy band."

The play enjoyed another successful run outside of Boston, in Cunningham's hometown. The 14th show on the tour, it sold out to an audience of 300 people. "It was really special for me to have my high-school director and music director [there], so I could show them that I have continued in theater and shared the gift that they had given me with so many other people," Cunningham says.

Other shows proved to be just as memorable, if for different rea-



# My Summer as a Shill and More

A corporate summer dissolves into an awkward fall

JOEMUTO

There comes a time in every young man's life when he feels he has to mature. He needs to go beyond his borders. Grow up. That's what I had in mind this summer when I quit my longtime position as a lifeguard and made the bold stride of becoming a corporate whore. That's right — I took an office job.

Don't let the above griping throw you off. I thoroughly enjoyed my tenure at the downtown Cincinnati accounting firm. The firm was gracious enough to hire me even though I'm not an accounting major. Its employees did, however, feel obliged to make the occasional snide comment about my being a FTT major. "So where do you want to work after you graduate?" they asked. "Blockbuster?" I laughed with them, of course, but as I left the room I choked back tears — I *do* want to work at Blockbuster.

I was hoping that they would toss me some accounting work, but mostly they tossed me lunch orders. Probably the lowest day of the summer came when they made me pick up dead birds from the roof. (Author's note: In all seriousness, this was one of my duties. You may continue to pity me.) You haven't lived until you've picked up a bird by the leg and the rest of the body falls onto your shoe. I'd like to use this forum to apologize to any joggers who were startled that day by the most girlish scream ever to grace the streets of downtown Cincinnati.

And it didn't help that the swim club had replaced me with four nubile 16-year-old girls. On my frequent trips to my old stomping grounds, I watched the new Barbie-esque guards get in and out of their guard chairs while I weighed the pros and cons of going to prison. (I determined that prison wasn't for me. While I'd enjoy all of the free time, I'd probably spend the majority of it getting violated in the showers.)

So that was my summer in a nutshell. I'm back, and I'm a sophomore. I think sophomore year is the most awkward one. You're not a freshman, so no one holds your hand, and you're not deep enough into your major for any of your teachers to give a crap about you. Also, you've got to deal with Core. I'm approaching Core as I would a prostate exam: I don't really

want to do it, but I still have to; hopefully, if I'm lucky, I can get a little thrill out of it.

For me, the most awkward thing about coming back to school is seeing people again. I'm not talking about the people with whom you were really good friends, I'm talking about the people whom you barely knew. You know, the guy who sat behind you in economics tutorial and who constantly made fun of your TA Sanjiibar's accent. Or the girl you sat next to in theology class on whom you had a crush and with whom you desperately tried to act cool and detached while subtly hinting at your own virtues, hoping to get offered at least an IM name — but while she was always nice, she never seemed to be interested in anything beyond platonic friendship. You couldn't

understand it because there seemed to be no other guys she liked and — whoa, sorry. It got too personal.

Either way, there is no greater fear known to mankind than walking to class and seeing a face you recognize. Your thought processes become a study in paranoia: *Do I know that guy, or do I just recognize him because he's weird looking? Should I acknowledge this girl and risk being sketchy if she doesn't recognize me, or should I ignore her and let her feel snubbed?*

I decided that the safest way to get to class

without dispensing dozens of unwarranted head nods, "what's up" chin thrusts and half-waves was to take the path where I am least likely to run into people. Suddenly I found myself walking to class at off-peak times, such as at nine o'clock the night before. Also, I was taking small detours, sometimes passing through the Saint Mary's campus on my way from West Quad to DeBartolo.

So, after a stressful summer, I appear to be in for an even more stressful school year. How will I cope, you ask? Actually, I made a contingency plan last year when I DARTed. Get ready to hate me — I have no classes on Fridays. Now, I know most of you now want to fill one of the new, reusable Grab 'n' Go bags with rocks, pull the convenient drawstring and beat me with it until my senses abandon me and I begin to think that having parietals is a good policy. But before you do, remember this: I wield a mean dead bird. □

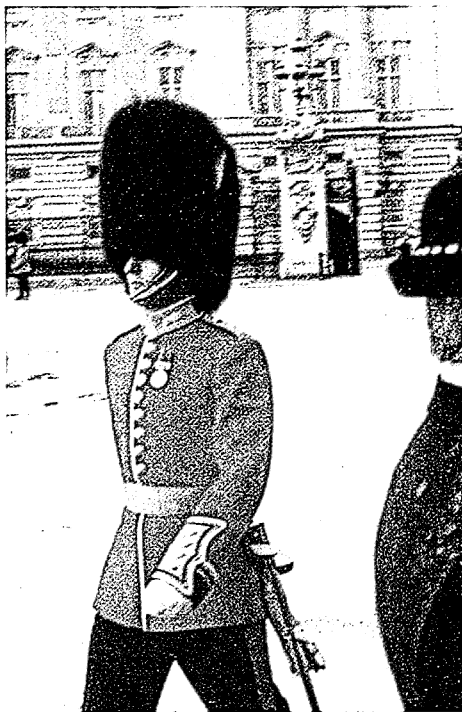


EDITOR'S CHOICE

# British Invasion

Anglophiles rejoice: This installment of Coming Distractions brings you all things British. Attend a lecture by Shirley Williams, the Baroness Williams of Crosby, who is deputy leader and foreign-policy spokesperson for the Liberal Democrats in the British House of Lords. Catch *Bridget Jones's Diary* on Thursday and witness Renee Zellweger trying her darnedest to sound like a Brit (read: Watch Renee Zellweger systematically scream "Bugger!"). Then see some real ones at Friday's performance of *A Midsummer Night's Dream*, presented by Actors from the London Stage. Saturday morning grab a cuppa at the Huddle on your way to see them again, this time for an Interactive Audience-Performance Experience. Still not satiated? Feast your eyes on our new "Weekender" feature for more.

— Cristin Fenzel

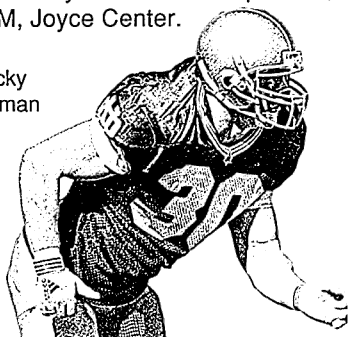


JACKI KIEFER

## SPORTS

- **Sun 16** Soccer: ND men vs. Akron, 2:00 PM, Alumni Field.
- **Sun 18** Volleyball: ND vs. Valparaiso, 7:00 PM, Joyce Center.

Rocky Boiman



- **Mon 19:** Soccer: ND men vs. Cleveland State, 7:00 PM, Alumni Field.
- **Fri 21** Soccer: ND women vs. Villanova, 7:00 PM, Alumni Field.
- **Sat 22** Football: ND vs. Michigan State, 1:30 PM, Stadium.
- **Sat 22** Volleyball: ND vs. Syracuse, 6:00 PM, Joyce Center.
- **Sat 22** Soccer: ND men vs. Rutgers, 7:30 PM, Alumni Field.
- **Sun 23** Soccer: ND women vs. Georgetown, 1:00 PM, Alumni Field.
- **Tue 25** Soccer: ND women vs. Nebraska, 7:00 PM, Alumni Field.

## THE WEEKENDER

**What:** *Mary Stuart*, a play by Frederick Schiller. Story of the deadly struggle between Mary, Queen of Scots and her cousin, Queen Elizabeth I.

**When:** Fridays and Saturdays at 8:00 PM through October 14 (see Web site for weekday times).

**Where:** The Court Theatre, located at 5535 S. Ellis Ave. on the University of Chicago campus.

**Cheapest seats:** \$24

**Tickets:** Buy online at <http://courttheatre.uchicago.edu> or call the box office at (773) 753-4472.

## LECTURES

- **Tue 18** Shirley Williams, "Enter Eve," 4:00 PM, Hesburgh Center Auditorium.
- **Wed 19** Poetry reading by Cynthia Hogue, 7:30 PM, Hesburgh Center Auditorium.
- **Thu 20** Shirley Williams, "Christians and Politics," 4:00 PM, Hesburgh Center Auditorium.
- **Thu 20** Justine Steinberg, "Dante's First Editors: The Memoriali Bolognesi and the Politics of Vernacular Transcription," 4:30 PM, Department of Special Collections, 102 Hesburgh Library.

## CINEMA

- **Fri 14 and Sat 15** *Evolution and Spaceballs*, Thurs 10:00 PM, Fri 7:30 PM and 10:00 PM, Sat 7:30 and 10:00 PM, 101 and 155 DeBartolo.
- **Tue 18** International Film Series: *After Life*, 7:00 and 9:00 PM, Montgomery Theatre.
- **Thu 20** *The Dish*, 7:00 PM, Hesburgh Library Auditorium.
- **Tue 20, Fri 21, Sat 22** *Bridget Jones's Diary* and *Save the Last Dance*, Thurs 10:00 PM, Fri 7:30 and 10:00 PM, Sat 7:30 and 10:00 PM, 101 and 155 DeBartolo.

## THE ARTS

- **Thu 20-Sat 22** *A Midsummer Night's Dream*, 7:30 PM, Washington Hall.
- **Sat 22** Actors from the London Stage present "From Page to Stage: An Interactive Audience-Performance Experience," 10:00 AM, Hesburgh Center Auditorium.
- **Sun 23** The Vermeer Quartet, 2:00 PM, Annenberg Auditorium.
- **Sun 23** Christian Ringendahl, organ, 8:00 PM, Basilica of the Sacred Heart.

## Post your event in *Scholastic's Coming Distractions*.

Get the recognition your event deserves. E-mail your submissions to Cristin Fenzel at [cfenzel@nd.edu](mailto:cfenzel@nd.edu) by Friday, September 21.

All submissions are subject to *Scholastic* approval.

# Let's Do Our Part

*The Notre Dame Scholastic*  
December 12, 1941

Our Country is now at war. The catastrophe we have feared and hoped against has been thrust upon us. Cloaked in perfidy and hypocrisy, an alien foe has ravaged our country. We have only one task, only one duty — to support our country to the utmost of our ability. This we can, must, and will do.

There is no abstraction of justice or truth in-

involved. We are engaged in that most realistic and most just of all wars — a fight to defend our very lives and the freedom without which there is no life. Win we must and win we will.

These basic truths realized, we are faced then with the immediate problem of how we may best help our country. The solution is simple and singularly undramatic. Truth generally is. We must refrain from all melodramatic gestures and strive as best we can to maintain our normal life. Until our government actually calls upon us for more tangible services, we must en-

dure the more trying bond of patience.

We know that this will not be easy. We, ourselves, find it difficult enough to avoid dramatizing the issue, and adopting an apathetic attitude toward the ordinary problems of campus life. The cry of the "lost generation" may already have been raised by some. But this slogan simply will not stand under the present circumstances. This is *total* war — involving not a generation but a people. Every man, woman and child in this nation will bear a proportionate share in the conflict. Before this war is brought to an end, each one of us will have contributed something — no matter how large or small it may be — to its successful conclusion.

To assume that we shall bear a disproportionate share would be idiotic. A bomb is no respecter of age. It is in fact a thoroughly impersonal instrument of destruction.

What, specifically, shall we do during this interim of relative inactivity? First of all, we must study. That is the fundamental purpose of our present status in life. If we have been given the opportunity to attain the ends inherent in intellectual activity. This is our heritage and we have neither the right nor the privilege to abandon it.

Neglecting assignments and failing to prepare properly the daily work required might seem at first glance to be sensible; but actually it is extremely childish. Pettishly dropping a half-completed task is a clear indication of adolescent irresponsibility. But we are presumed to be men — able and willing to finish any work we undertake. Let us, then, *be* men and not "quitters," and finish the job we have begun.

Then, too, we must remain at all times as calm as possible whenever a personal crisis arises. Some of us may well be called into the armed forces sooner than others. Inevitably, this will be due to the mechanics involved in the draft procedure itself. However, the separate inductions of individual students should definitely not be made the basis for unfounded rumors concerning the prospective induction of the entire student body. Nor should the individual so inducted feel that he has been prematurely singled out for service. We repeat again that the enormous effort which will be required to meet the onslaught of the totalitarian powers necessarily precludes any consideration for the individual.

Finally, we must aim at a moral rejuvenation which will enable us ultimately to succeed in the above program. We must develop to the fullest both a Spartan simplicity, and an intensity of ideals which will be able to withstand any future moral crisis. In short, we must strengthen our faith until it is so deeply planted in our hearts as to be impregnable. Then only will our ultimate triumph be assured.

These words are addressed to a student body whose reaction so far has been undeniably splendid. You have faced the crisis magnificently. We appeal to you now to maintain that spirit and not to falter. We are being tried — let us not be found wanting. □

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"We must refrain from all melodramatic gestures and strive as best we can to maintain our normal life. Until our government actually calls upon us for more tangible services, we must endure the more trying bond of patience."

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*This editorial appeared under the tenure of Editor John A. Reilly in response to the December 7, 1941 bombing of Pearl Harbor.*

*playing with fire*  
nolan orfield





## movies

evolution. spaceballs  
thursday @ 10:00  
friday & saturday  
@ 7:30 & 10:00  
\$3/\$2  
101 & 155 debartolo

www.nd.edu/~sub  
add **ndSUBinfo**  
to your IM buddy list,  
and check our away  
messages for all our  
latest events

## music

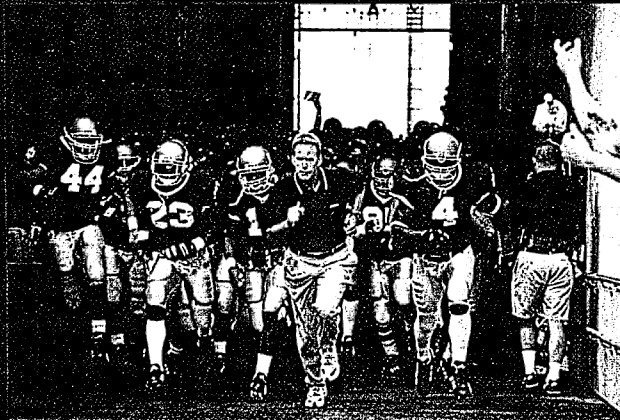
acousticafe.  
thursday.  
9:00 - midnight.  
lafortune huddle

## comedy

second city improv group.  
saturday @ 7:30.  
washington hall.  
\$7 at lafortune info desk

**SUB, your all-purpose student-run programming board**

# Excited about ND sports?



W  
V  
F  
I



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