

SCHOLASTIC

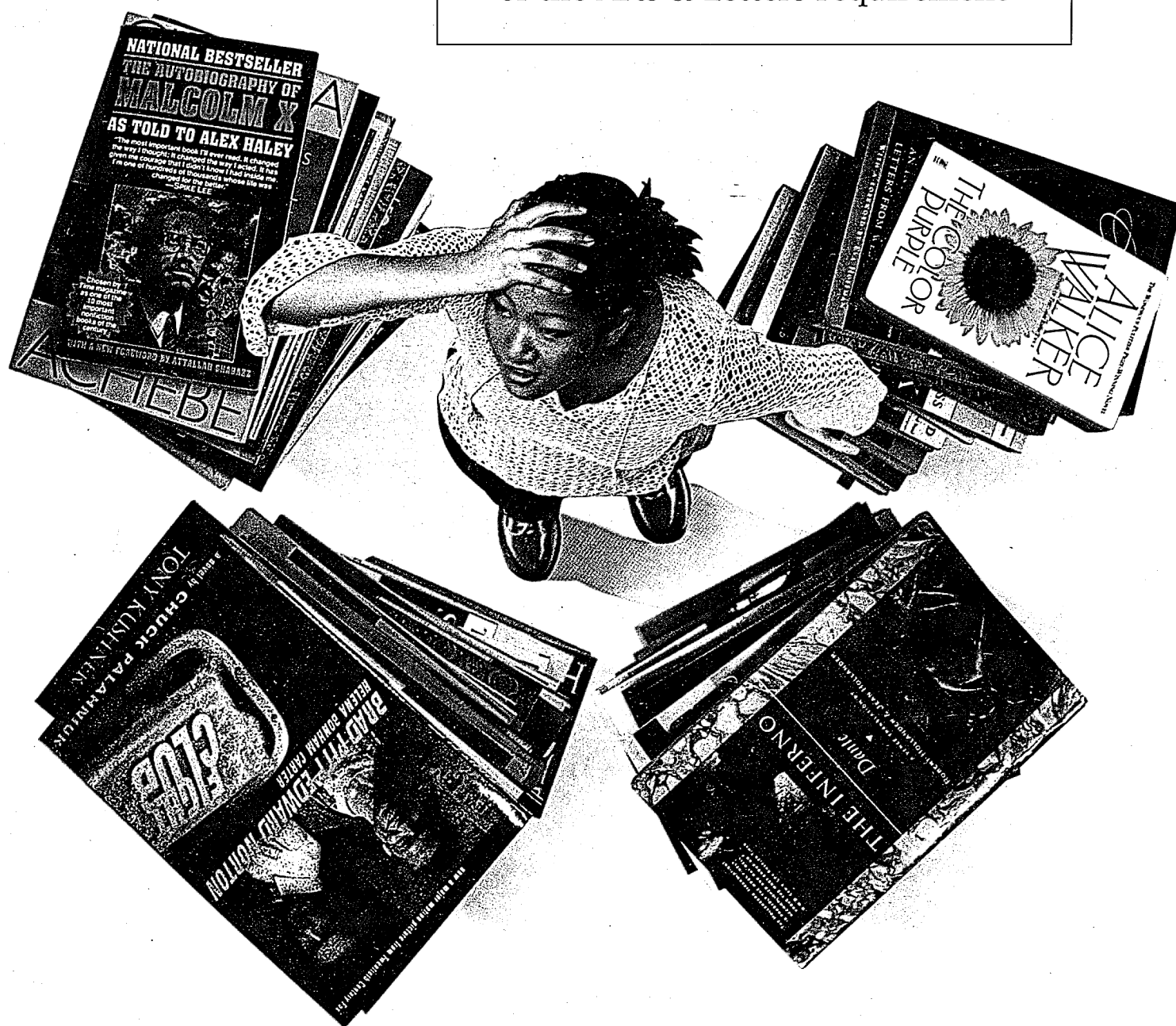
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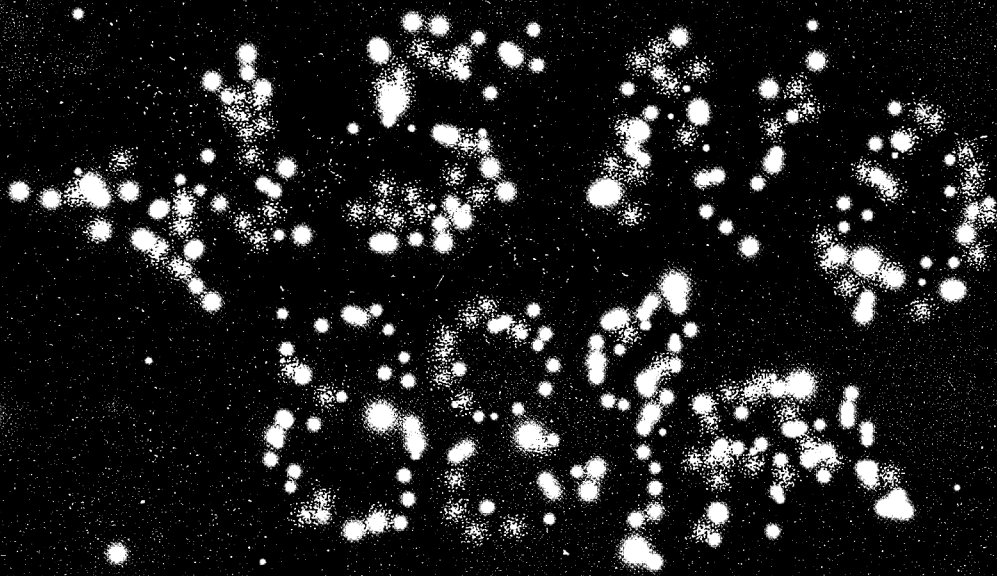
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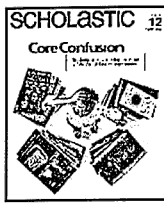
Core Confusion

Students are questioning the value
of the Arts & Letters requirement





Congratulations Class of 2003!
Good Luck in the Bright Big World Out There
Best Wishes-WSND FM



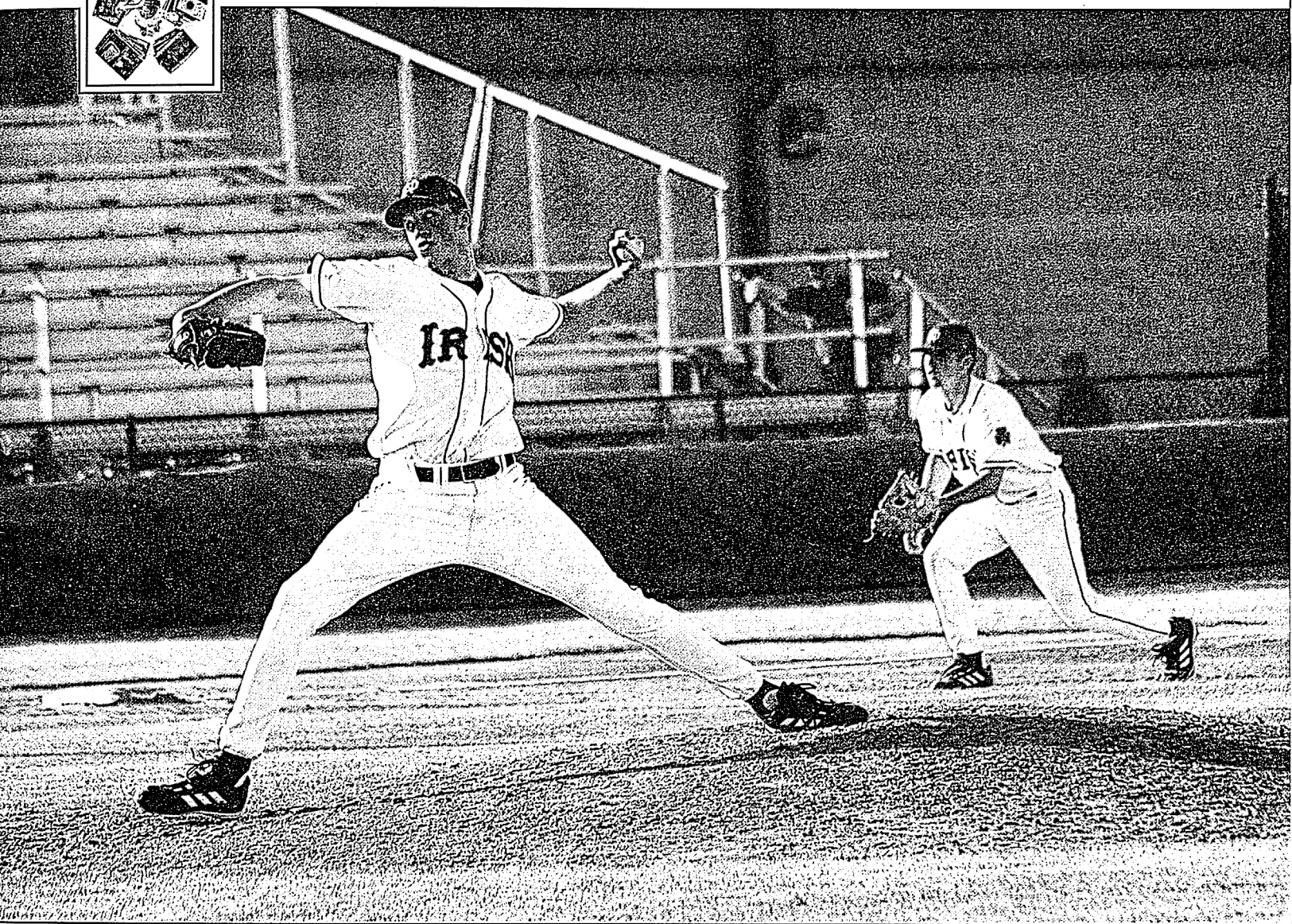
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COVER PHOTOS
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MCNARY

This Irish southpaw winds up for a strike. ✓ **22**

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by Jim Ryan

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by Tracy Evans

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FROM THE EDITOR

RESPOND TO: MKILLEN@ND.EDU

Questioning Core

I had heard the complaints.

All I knew about the mysterious Arts & Letters requirement was that I would hate it. Everybody else did. I had heard about the workload, the inconvenience for my schedule and the horror stories about those select few professors who could make life miserable.

So, as a freshman, when DART time came, I did what any reasonable person would do — I picked my Core at random. I knew nothing more than the time and the place. I was prepared for the worst.

But I got lucky. The first thing my professor told our class was to throw away the syllabus — we were going to do our own thing at our own pace. Of all the books we read, some came from the syllabus, but many were picked by the professor and my fellow classmates. As the class unfolded, the workload was light and the company was fun — I thought Core was pretty sweet.

I began to notice that my friends weren't exactly having the same experience. One friend did nothing but continuously write for his Core class. Another got so tired of his class that he skipped over 30 of their sessions — and his professor didn't care.

Only later did I realize that these inconsistencies — the professors who followed their own path, the ones who flooded their students with work and those that didn't even want to be there — were part of the reason why students have such conflicting opinions about the class.

These opinions are as prevalent today as they ever have been. On page 7, *Scholastic's* Jim Ryan reports on the confusion surrounding the current Core requirement, and what's being done about it. Many students at this university must take Core, but everyone who is enrolled here should take notice of the broader issue at hand: How student complaints and discontent over academics are viewed by the different colleges at the university.

Another Year Is Done

This will be the last issue of *Scholastic* until next fall. On behalf of the staff, I wish everyone the best of luck on upcoming exams. To all the seniors, good luck with whatever life you decide to lead. To everyone else, enjoy your summer. We'll all be back before you know it.



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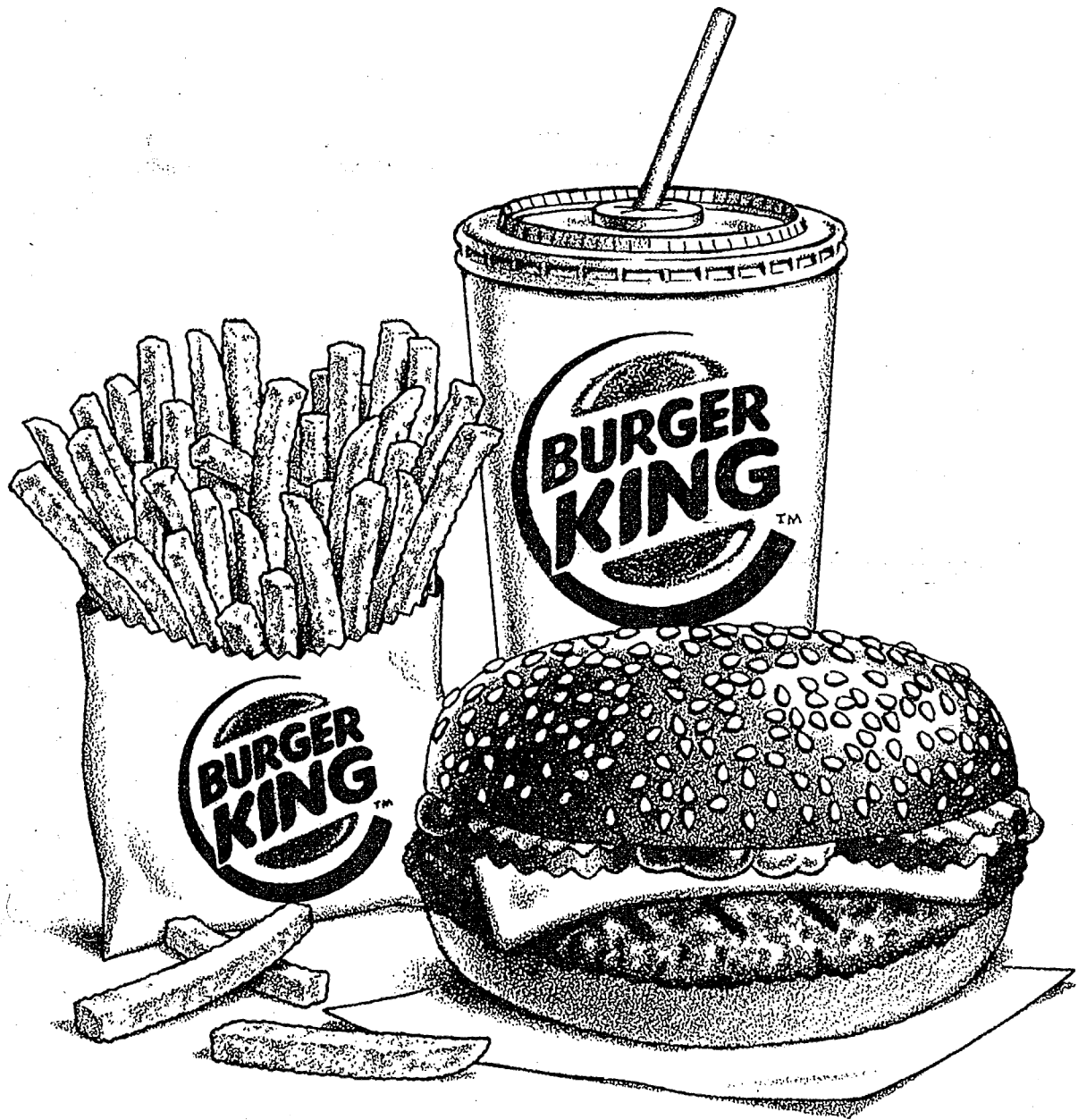
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*Disce Quasi Semper Victurus
Vive Quasi Cras Moriturus*

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look for the
**NEXT
ISSUE**
in the
FALL

*It's hard to put a price on good taste. How does \$2.99 sound?
The Bacon Cheeseburger Value Meal.*



*Got the urge?[™]
The Huddle- LaFortune Student Center*



Pop Goes the Free Refreshments

Famished students visiting Co-Mo are walking away empty-handed

CHRISTOPHER KELLY

For college students short on cash, the word “free” has always had a special meaning. Since March 2001, one campus staple for those in search of a complimentary cola has been the comfortable lounges of the Coleman-Morse Center, which are open 21 hours a day. A soft drink dispenser and popcorn machine served treats to anyone from those studying in the afternoon to those returning to campus late at night. However, since mid-February, many Domers seeking to quench their thirst have been met with a cloth covering the machines.

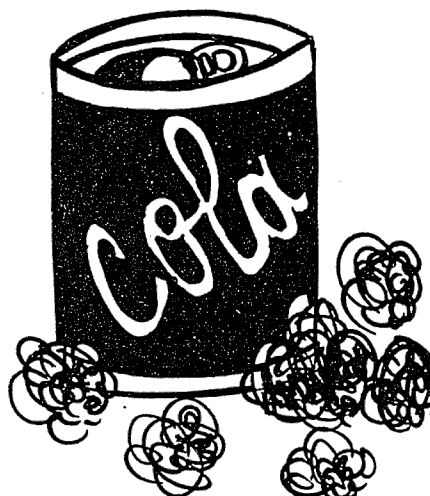
What is the reason for this sudden change? Were the former treats just a temporary tease?

Sophomore Michael Spencer, who studies in the lounge, thinks that lack of financial support is behind the stoppage. “It probably has something to do with the budget cuts,” he says. “They’ve been cutting back on everything, so it makes sense that this is next to go.”

Actually, money wasn’t the cause of the decision to turn off the machines, which had dished out about 3,000 servings per week. The

explanation is quite simple—the machines are turned off for Lent. “We feel that Lent is a season for us to focus on almsgiving, prayer and fasting,” says Priscilla Wong, assistant director of Administration & Cross-Cultural Ministry. “So, in place of soft drinks we are offering the students reflection materials and rosaries.”

Spencer was a little surprised to learn that this



decision was made because of a Catholic holy season and doesn’t think it was a wise choice. “Those machines were the main draw of this room. If you want quiet, you can go anywhere on campus. But this had a great atmosphere and free food.”

The change has not gone unnoticed by students. “Some students have indeed raised questions and we are glad that they have because it gives us the opportunity to explain the situation and share thoughts on the meaning of Lent,” says Wong. Spencer, however, does not believe that the center should be sharing its views on Lent in this manner. “I kind of think that they shouldn’t make up our minds for us on what we can or can’t eat or drink during Lent,” he says. “But I guess things will be back to normal soon.”

More specifically, in less than two weeks. Fortunately for thirsty students like Spencer, Lent is drawing to a close. But one question remains: Why isn’t the drink machine plugged in on Sundays? □

Ten Questions

with the head of American Studies

BEN GIAMO

The Answer is Blowing in the Wind...

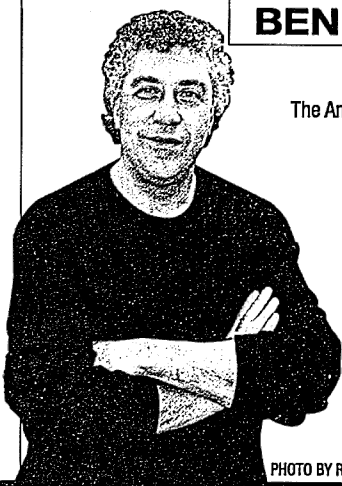


PHOTO BY RYAN GREENEBRG

This Thursday evening, the American Studies lecture series will be bringing a different type of program to campus. Rather than the usual professor at a podium or visiting speaker, the “Where Art Thou Boys,” a local folk band featured at such nooks as Fiddler’s Hearth, will be livening up the music scene with their songs of protest and social commentary. The band will be featuring popular songs from ’60s culture as well as some original work. Scholastic met with Giamo, who is responsible for the program, and discussed how it is important to face the music.

Why did you decide to deviate from the format of the lecture series this week?

I wanted to do something that was not analytical, that was more performative. I wanted something geared much more for students.

What role does music play in social awareness?

In the ’60s, music was the vehicle of awareness. And it really did give the ’60s generation in general a kind of cognitive roadmap to social, political, and cultural missions.

How has the tone of music reflected a change in national consciousness since 9-11?

Well, I listened to the Boss — *The Rising*. That’s the first thing that comes to my mind related to that event.

Several current artists have contributed to war awareness — why do you think the songs have received such minimal airtime?

Radios are in business. They don’t want to

LISTENING

"If someone stole my jacket, I'd totally be like, 'That's my jacket.' "
— overheard student

"If I was at the beach and the government cut taxes, I would just buy more margaritas."
— economics professor,

"What's *Scholastic*?"
— overheard student

"No one sees genitals? You're all repressed Catholics, eh?"
— psychology professor,
showing ink-blot tests to the class

"I love stupid people. They're like little snacks for my ego."
— overheard student

HEY YOU!

E-mail listening in quotes, letters to the editor, or other comments to

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LET YOUR VOICE BE HEARD

47 Years Ago

The Times They Are a Changin'

March 12, 1954, Gordon Bergquist published a serious reflection on life of the "Notre Dame Man" after college, specifically on the relationships with the opposite sex, what he likes to call WOMAN. Gordon professes that though he "may be presumed by many to know very little ... He has thought a lot."

"... The idea seems to be that the woman is for pleasure, rather than for living. The curious thing seems to be that many people — women included — have determined that Women do not need to live ... [Many] do not seem to realize that a woman is also a human being ... A woman needs a lot of things — mostly little things, to be sure. Many men seem to think that all a woman needs is a man. And it seems logical, that if a woman needs such things, she should be given them ... I'm not out to prove anything. I've got nothing against women — in fact, I rather like them."

—Meghan Gowan

lose their audience so they want to play it safe. It's a form of censorship. Unfortunately, radio stations now have become very canned, very commercial and are excluding a lot of interesting music that could be formative to the next generation.

Do you believe that today's generation of music listeners is apathetic to the moving power of lyrics?

Well, we get conditioned ... We're just so inundated. This is the overload information age, and music is just one part of that. It can, then, lose its distinctiveness as a social force.

During Vietnam, many songs raised social questions — do you have a favorite?

I am quite partial to Dylan's "Hard Rain." I admire the way that it combines both

nuclear holocaust with civil rights. I think that combination was very powerful in the '60s.

Is dissent or social criticism necessarily unpatriotic?

I don't think we'd be here today if it weren't for American dissent. It's at its heart very patriotic. The Declaration of Independence is the first document of dissent. I think it's part of the freedom and liberty that we have, to speak up for a minority opinion.

What is your interpretation of a "peaceful solution"?

I mean we want a peaceful solution, but in order to achieve it, we're going to destroy ... To walk in peace is a nice saying but sometimes it's not possible, and sometimes it is.

How do you see the media's contribution to our perception of the war efforts?

The role of the media in general I think is to reinforce the administration's position, not to challenge it. The danger of embedded journalists is that, by being attached to these units, they are building an identification, and that carries through so they lose objectivity.

What do you hope to achieve with Thursday's program?

We need to touch base with our own culture and history, and music I think is at the very heart of American culture and its expression. And it is so visceral. It informs the mind about awareness but it does so in a way that stirs the heart, and sometimes, punches us in the gut.

— Tracy Evans

Judgment Calls

Opinions and observations

↑ "ND PILOT INITIATIVE" DINING HALL PAPER AIRPLANES

Whoever made them must not have foreseen their surprise attack capabilities from NDH's upper sections.

↓ ROOM PICKS

The lottery's more dystopic than a Shirley Jackson short story, and the picks are just as painful as being stoned.

↔ THE MONTH OF MAY

It's just around the corner, and that means the end of school. It also means exams. And, in this city, probably snow.

↓ BASKETBALL BRACKETS

Nobody picked Syracuse and Kansas, and now it's time to pay up. Better start looking for that summer job.

↑ BOOKSTORE BASKETBALL

Okay, so maybe we lost all of our money to the NCAA tourney, but at least we can bet our Flex points against "A porcupine, a leprechaun, a pair of fishnet stockings, two midgets, Luc Longley and a household drill."

ENTERTAINMENT FORTNIGHTLY

Hazardous Materials Ahead

Hollywood's rich tradition of packing the summer with terrible movies continues

RYANGREENE

Looking forward to *X-Men 2*? Can't wait for *The Matrix: Reloaded*? Well, you're not alone. For millions of theatergoers, the looming summer movie season can't come soon enough.

Unfortunately, for every winner, Hollywood pumps out a number of mediocre (not to mention outright terrible) flops. Here are a few reasons to avoid the local multiplex this summer.

May kicks things off with a limited array of lousy films. *The In-Laws*, starring Michael Douglas, promises a

moderate amount of unoriginality. Not only is this a misconceived remake of the 1979 comedy (remakes are notorious for failing to live up to original version's standards),

but the theme of in-laws involved in wacky hijinks has been done to death in recent months.

Speaking of remakes, *The Italian Job* stars Mark Wahlberg and Charlize Theron in a more action-packed remake of the 1969 caper comedy, starring Michael Caine. First Charlton Heston, and now Michael Caine. The day Marky Mark takes over for Robert Redford in a remake of *All the President's Men* is the day that Tinseltown finally admits it has no shame.

The outlook for June also is bleak, as evidenced by *2 Fast 2 Furious*, the sequel to *The Fast and the Furious*. Its predecessor may have done well at the box office, but that's no excuse for such an idiotic title. Expect the sequel to be more unabashedly inane than the original.

Picture this: Harrison Ford, real estate agent, teams up with Josh Hartnett, yoga instructor, to investigate the murder of a rap group by

their label boss. Toss in undercover cop Lou Diamond Phillips posing as a female prostitute, and you've got the plot to *Hollywood Homicide*. No, seriously.

July and August are even worse. Romantic comedies like *How to Deal*, a saccharine Mandy Moore vehicle, will hit screens. *Tough Love* features Ben Affleck, J Lo and a mentally challenged man whom they kidnap, while *Shaolin Soccer* showcases the story of a group of pals who decide to put their mastery of kung fu to as

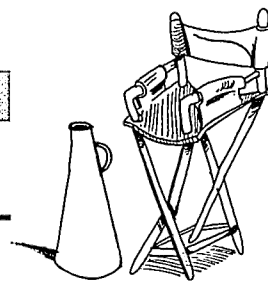
noble a purpose as possible: forming a winning soccer team. Oh, and don't forget *Seabiscuit*. It's based on the true story of a 1930s race horse named "Seabiscuit." Talk about exciting.

No summer movie season is complete without

the many sequels. *2 Fast 2 Furious* shares the coming months with ill-conceived projects like *Lara Croft: Tomb Raider: The Cradle of Life* and *Terminator 3: Rise of the Machines*.

None of these movies measures up to what promises to be the most mind-bogglingly awful film of the season: *From Justin to Kelly*. That's right, the country will be granted a second chance to suffer through the antics of *American Idol*'s Justin Guarini and Kelly Clarkson, this time in the form of a musical romantic comedy. There really is nothing more painful than that.

So for those who plan to venture into a movie theater this summer, proceed with caution; it's going to be a rough road. I'll just have my fingers crossed that Disney's *Pirates of the Caribbean: The Curse of the Black Pearl* involves little more than funny music and animatronics gone mad.



DomeLights

COMPILED BY KC KENNEY AND MEGHAN GOWAN

Source: weather.com climatology data

They say that you experience a lot of firsts in college. The painful first realization is that wet hair plus South Bend weather means having hair that can be snapped like icicles. This is a week into April! Is it supposed to be this cold? Temperature this past Tuesday:

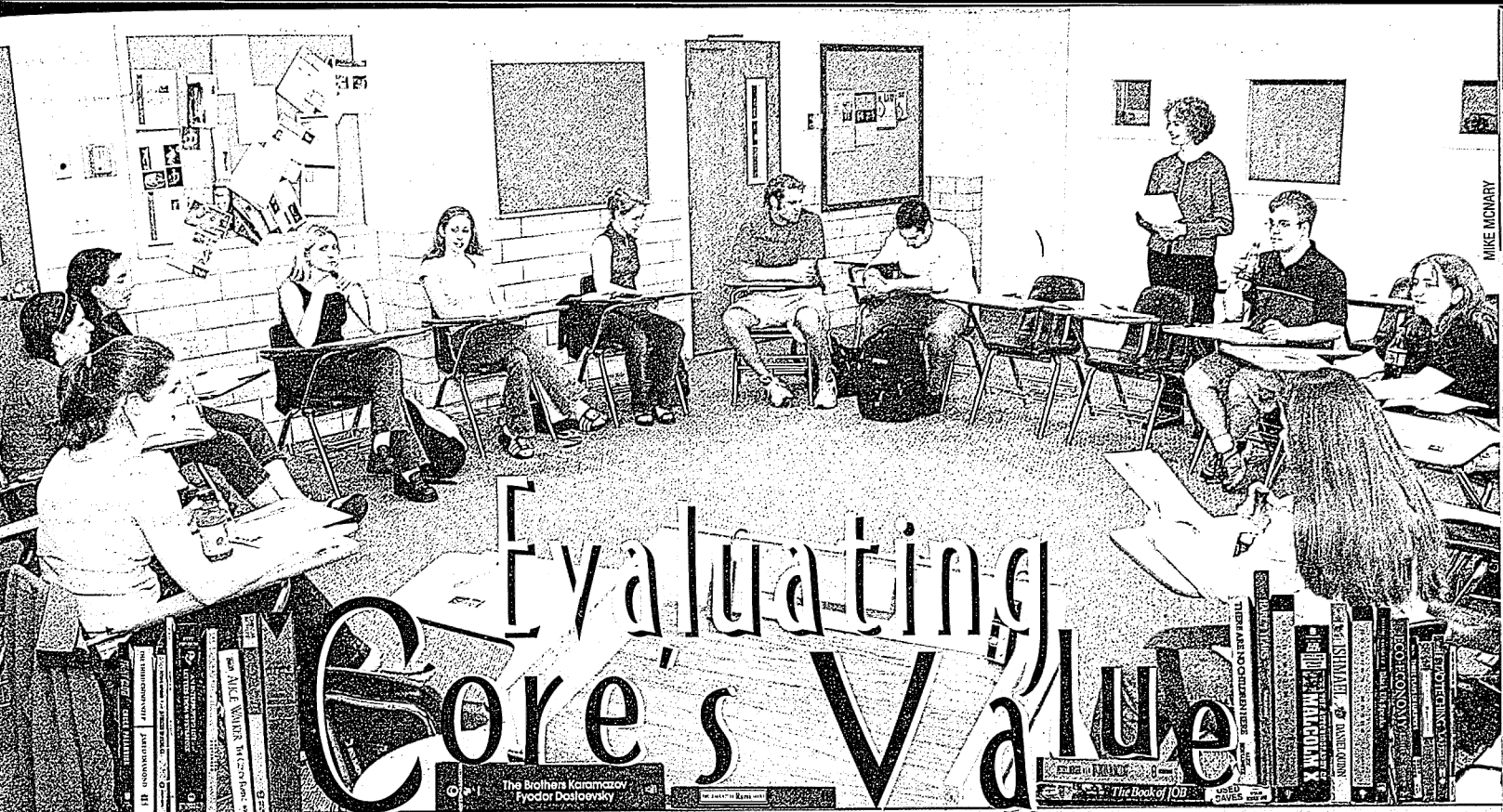
Daily high and low: 30°F

Average high temperature: 59°F

Average low temperature: 38°F

Record high temperature: 76°F in 1969

Record low temperature: 11°F in 1972



MIKE MCNARY

With so many questions surrounding the university's Core program, what is its future at Notre Dame?

JIM RYAN

Current freshman Lauren Messina will double major in psychology and film, television and theatre next year. Until recently, however, Messina seriously considered a double major in marketing and FTT, which would have placed her primary major in the College of Business. She wasn't interested in a business career, but she was thinking a year in the business school would be worth getting out of Core, a yearlong required course for sophomore Arts & Letters majors. "I heard [Core] was so dumb," she says.

Stories like Messina's are not uncommon at Notre Dame. In the past, some sophomores have declared majors in other colleges just to avoid the class, intending to switch into the College of Arts & Letters as juniors.

So what is it about Core that causes some students to do anything and everything possible to steer clear of the requirement? The literature, fine arts and foreign language requirements for Arts & Letters students do not appear to be as hotly contested, making many students wonder if the Core program adheres to its goals. "I think Core is not a bad idea in principle; but it is poorly executed,"

sophomore David Salmon, a history major, says. Changes may be on the horizon for Core, however, as the popularity of the program has diminished during its 23 years of existence.

"I think the Core program has good intentions . . . but somewhere along its path the class has become meaningless"

Emily Wiering, sophomore

Prior to 1979, all students in the College of Arts & Letters were required to take a class called the Collegiate Seminar, es-

entially a great books course. The Core program was established when the College Council, the body responsible for examining the practices and procedures of the College of Arts & Letters, decided that the Collegiate Seminar needed rein- vigation.

The impetus behind the program was a desire to create an environment of intellectuality at Notre Dame, says Ruthann Johansen, associate director of the Core program. "There was a feeling that students were doing their coursework requirements, but they weren't reading books much outside what was required, and there weren't as many opportunities for students to engage in intellectual discussion," Johansen says. She cites such schools as Harvard and Columbia as models, noting that both have strong courses similar to Core that encourage study and discussion of topics outside an individual student's major.

Keeping in mind this desire to create an intellectual community, the Council developed an interdisciplinary course that pooled resources from the many departments within the College of Arts & Letters, including anthropology, literature, history and theology. The course, designed to focus on the "core" elements of a lib-

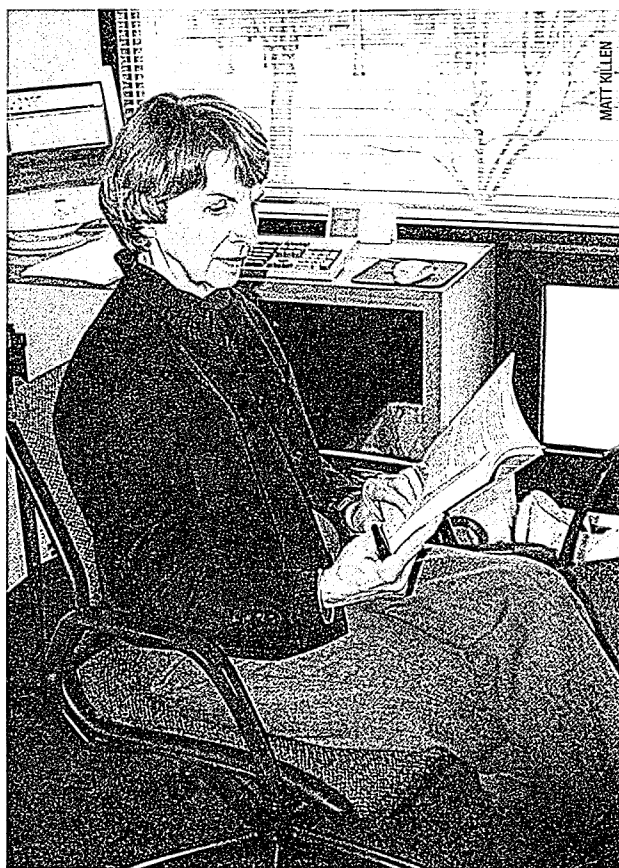
eral education, was centered on four basic topics: nature, society, self and God. The program had three primary objectives: to foster general literacy and introduce students to formative works and ideas, to provide an opportunity to reflect on epistemology, and to introduce the students to the various resources within the College of Arts & Letters, exposing all students to the social sciences, the humanities and the fine arts. According to Johansen, these objectives essentially remain unchanged today.

Since Core is an interdisciplinary course, professors from all Arts & Letters departments are required to teach over 40 different sections. The program requests a certain number of professors from each department based on the size of that department. "Some faculty like to teach Core and teach it regularly," says Johansen, who teaches a section herself. Other professors are more reluctant to teach the course. Former Core professor Laura Crago of the Department of History notes that teaching an extra class places an additional burden on professors. Crago says she chose to teach a particular section because she had already read the books listed on its syllabus.

One consequence of pooling professors from the various Arts & Letters departments is that the professors often must teach outside their specialties. Johansen says that this is beneficial for the students and the professor. "Students and faculty together are probably in a more egalitarian relationship as co-learners than they usually are," she says. Core professor Romana Huk, a member of the Department of English, agrees. "I thought [teaching outside my discipline] would make me uncomfortable," she says. "But I go into the class like another student. I can be another reader of the text with them." Huk says that her reading the texts along with the students helps to create what she calls

a reading community, which is important in a class where knowledge about texts is generated through conversation.

Student conversation is the crux of the



"Core fosters an abiding appreciation for the liberal arts"

Ruthann Johansen,
associate director of the Core program

Core course. In Huk's class, for example, the students pose and answer all of their own questions, with the professor serving merely as a guide. Huk feels that her students have enjoyed this structure because

it is democratic. "It helped to give students more of the reins for the course," Huk says. The conversational nature of the class is, according to Johansen, a facet of Core that students seem to enjoy. Kristen Henkel, a sophomore, says, "I like discussion personally because it lets you go off on a different tangent." She adds that the diversity in her class makes the discussion stimulating. "I feel like there are a lot of interesting people in my class ... We have a lot of people from different backgrounds."

With student participation so vital in the Core experience, enthusiasm is a priority. However, Arts & Letters students have taken issue with the course for a number of reasons, ranging from dislike of the readings to concerns about a lack of standardization between sections, and aversion to taking a yearlong, required course. These and other complaints create a negative perception about Core that students hear throughout their freshman year. "I heard [Core] was a big waste of time," Henkel says. Salmon adds, "I heard vague reports from upperclassmen talking about how bad it is."

Johansen says she is aware of students' perceptions of the Core program and knows that many freshmen hear horror stories about the course and therefore go out of their way to avoid it. She regrets that students make the decision to forego the Core program based solely on stories from upperclassmen. "I think when people hear stories like that they think that they must really mean that Core is a bad course, but I think that's only part of the picture," she says. Johansen does, however, recognize that there is no feasible way to control the scheduling tactics of Arts & Letters students: "I also

think that students are going to do what they are going to do ... I wish their choices were as well-informed as they could be."

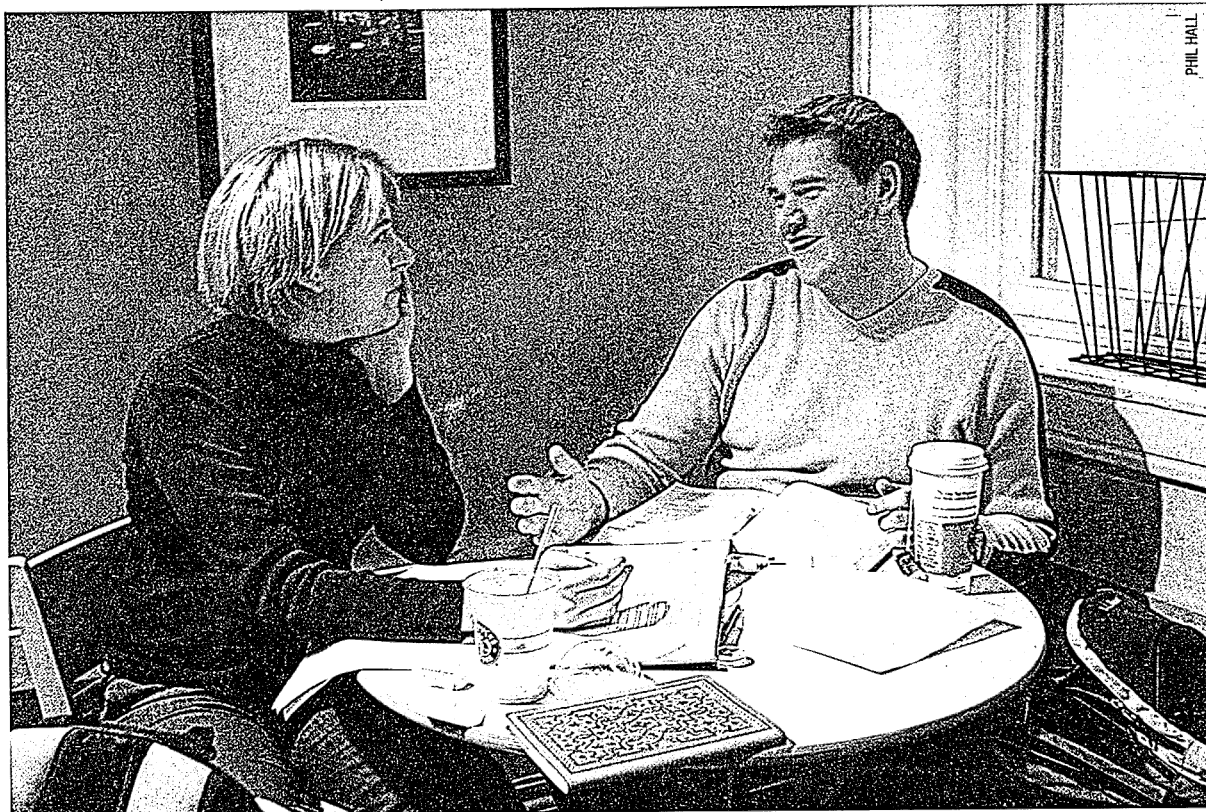
One major complaint about Core is that individual sections vary greatly, and

Johansen says she knows that discrepant-

David Salmon, sophomore

Johansen says that individual professors in the Core program must have a relative

Another point of contention has been the program's departure from a common syllabus for all sections, which occurred in 1999. Two years earlier, the College Council reevaluated Core and determined that a wider variety of Arts & Letters teachers should have the opportunity to teach the course. To arrange this, the Core program created several experimental Core syllabi that were interdisciplinary around a common theme. These themes include Children and Childhood, Environment, Freedom and Gender. These syllabi were introduced four years ago, and roughly half of the Core sections now use an experimental syllabus.



Professors encourage students in the Core program to take lessons learned in the course outside of the classroom. Many students meet together for informal discussions or to work on projects.



The experimental syllabi have produced mixed results, Johansen says. An obvious benefit was that new faculty members were introduced to the Core program. At the same time, Johansen points to tradeoffs made as a result. "It did work against the other goal, which was to have everybody reading the same syllabus," she says.

Johansen notes that the mandated period for the experimental syllabi has expired and that there seems to be a general consensus on the College Council that the program needs to return to a more common syllabus for all sections. Johansen

is unsure if the experimental syllabi will be eliminated completely. She says that one alternative would be to mandate the discussion of three specific works in all sections, allowing the professor to pick three more books at his or her discretion.

While the additional experimental courses were intended to provide students with more freedom in selecting classes, some students say the opposite has happened. Although students can choose which section they would like to be in for the fall semester, they are often assigned a new

professor and a different syllabus for the spring, without a say in the decision. "I can understand the students' point there," Johansen says. She explains that this lack of choice is the result of a logistical difficulty. She says the Core program feels it is very



DISCUSSION OF VALUES

While most Core sections meet in traditional classrooms, like O'Shaughnessy or DeBartolo, others meet in unconventional places such as residence halls or other campus locations.

plaint about Core being a yearlong, required course, and responds by saying that the requirement provides a unique learning opportunity that many students would not otherwise experience. "I have had students in Core come and say, 'You know, if this wasn't required I wouldn't have taken it, but I have discovered things about myself and nature that I have learned in this course, and if it hadn't been required, I would have missed it,'" Johansen says.

Some students also complain that they are required to sacrifice two classes in their major for this yearlong class that covers several different

important to keep each class of students together for an entire year. Due to restrictions on the number of courses professors can teach, though, it is very difficult for professors to teach Core in consecutive semesters. As a result, students are stuck with whichever professor is available to teach Core in the spring semester, and with whatever syllabus that professor prefers. Some students will inevitably be assigned a topic or professor that would not be one of their first choices.

Johansen says she has heard the com-

academic areas, rather than focusing on one topic. Salmon agrees: "It seems like a waste of time ... They cram so much into two semesters." These students suggest that taking classes in their majors would better fulfill the Core program's general desire to liberally educate Arts & Letters students, as they feel this would allow them to do in-depth studies of certain academic areas. "Core takes a class spot I could have filled with something else in my major and gotten much more out of," says Wiering.

Core Choices

The following are selected required texts from several Core sections for the 2002-2003 school year, as indicated on the Core Course Program Web site, <http://www.nd.edu/~core>.

• Children and Childhood Core

The Measure of Our Success: A Letter to My Children and Yours
A History of Childhood
Kids at Work and the Crusade Against Child Labor

• Environmental Core

Silent Spring
Fast Food Nation
At Home in the Cosmos

• Freedom Core

Nickel and Dimed
Antigone
The Autobiography of Frederick Douglass

• Gender Core

Fight Club
A Raisin in the Sun
The Symposium

• Nature & Society Core

There are No Children Here
Ishmael
The Autobiography of Malcolm X

• Self & God Core

The Tempest
The Color Purple
The Brothers Karamazov

Johansen disagrees, however. "None of us will live our lives in our major fields. We are going to have to interact with people and with issues that are sometimes far afield from our specializations. Core begins to introduce students to an openness and respect for different ideas and different cultural and religious traditions," she says.

Some students find fault with the actual texts chosen for Core, pointing to a lack of stimulation and interest in the reading — a big problem in a class structured entirely around student participation. Wiering calls her class readings "redundant," saying the section didn't need to read as many books on Darwin as it did. "At that point, it didn't promote discussion."

Salmon laughs: "After reading one anthropology book, I don't know all about anthropology. They should change the curriculum so you can get more out of the reading."

Johansen says that the books on the various syllabi are determined by the Core Council, a group of professors from various Arts & Letters departments. They try to choose books that focus on the Core program's topics from various epistemological perspectives. Johansen notes that the program's list of common procedures gives professors some leeway to change the texts if their students do not enjoy them. The procedures say, "Faculty may substitute new material that deviates from the common syllabus for up to two or three class days per section."

Johansen also cites the Core Congress as a means by which the program responds to student complaints about texts, in addition to other concerns. The Core Congress consists of one student from each Core section, and meets once per semester to foster dialogue among the sections, permit them to make comments and criticisms about the curriculum and invite suggestions for improvement. But is this an accurate portrayal?

Salmon currently serves on the Core Congress. At last semester's meeting, the

Congress spoke about what each section does in class as well as what they thought of the readings; in addition, they debated the positives and negatives of the Core

of these suggestions have yet to come to a vote. Mark Roche, dean of the College of Arts & Letters, said at the meeting that no changes to the Core program would

We see the potential. We don't think we have yet reached the full potential, and we don't think it doesn't need changing.

—Ruthann Johansen

course. Salmon says the Congress made the general suggestions that the workload be lessened and that the students be better informed about the different syllabi and professors. Salmon does not know if these suggestions were fruitful. "I haven't seen anything come of [the suggestions]," he says, but he appreciates the opportunity to discuss Core.

Johansen believes that the Core Congress is effective. She says many changes that the Congress brings about are student-generated. Students take ideas from the Core Congress and, after discussion with their professors, apply these ideas for their own sections. She says the faculty welcomes positive or negative feedback about the subject matter, books and syllabi of the experimental core. She also notes that the Core program has held events, such as lectures, based on suggestions from the Congress, and adds that the Congress' feedback after those events determines whether or not the program will hold them again. "Obviously we can't satisfy all of their preferences and ideas, but I do know that we take what [the Congress] says very seriously," she says.

As the College Council prepares to meet this spring, Johansen says the Core program will be on its agenda. In addition to suggesting in February that the Core program return to a common syllabus, individual members of the College Council have suggested changing the name of the course, reducing it to one semester, or eliminating the course altogether. None

take effect until the fall of 2004.

Johansen hopes that the Core program survives. "We see the potential," she says. "We don't think we have yet reached the full potential and we don't think that it doesn't need changing."

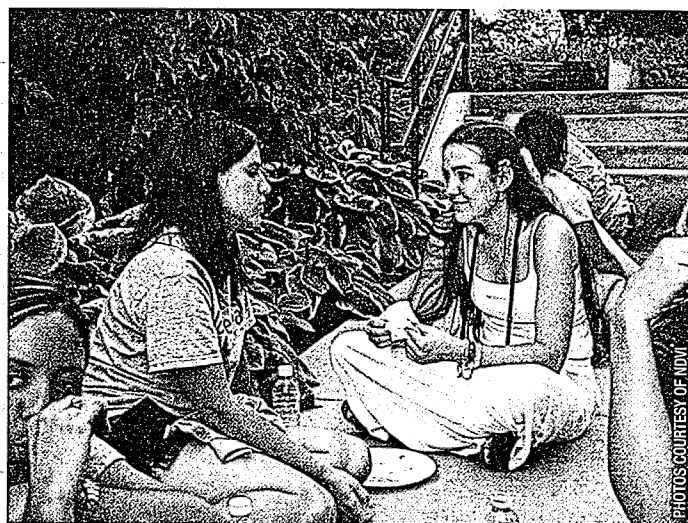
"I want a commitment to making [Core] the very best that it can be," Johansen says. "I wish we could get a college-wide commitment to make some form of the Core program stellar." She wants Core to be a course that faculty desire to teach, and she hopes the faculty who cannot teach serve as resources for the program by lecturing and making other contributions outside the classroom.

Despite its flaws, Core is still an invaluable part of the Arts & Letters education, Johansen says. "At its best," she says, "I think Core contributes to the development of the intellectual life and fosters an abiding appreciation for the liberal arts in a democratic society."

But improvements may be necessary to renew student interest in the course. Most students agree that the Core program's objectives are worthwhile, but that the program is not fulfilling those objectives. "I think the Core program has good intentions of promoting discussion. But somewhere along its path the class has become meaningless," says Wiering.

With student dissatisfaction showing no signs of abating any time soon, are changes in store for the Core program? "I don't know what kind of ideas may come," says Johansen. "I think the future of Core is an open question." □

A Summer Camp for the Spirit



ND Vision encourages teens to find and live their vocations

NICK KOLMAN-MANDLE

On June 16, while some students will be lying on beaches, filing documents in an office building, or settling down to the third nap of the day, the amphitheatre of 101 DeBartolo will once again be brimming with students. But these young people haven't gathered for a summer course in organic chemistry or physics. They aren't even college students. That Monday will begin the four-week long project dubbed ND Vision, a series of five-day retreats for high school students from around the country.

"How will your gifts change the world?" asks the brochure of the Notre Dame Vocation Initiative (NDVI), of which ND Vision is a branch. "God has a plan for each of us," says Dan Parrish, C.S.C. "Something that will make us deeply happy." Parrish, a Moreau seminarian pursuing a Master of Divinity degree, is one of the organizers of this year's program. The goal of ND Vision is simple, he says. The program hopes to help young people discern God's call in their lives and to provide tools for answering that call.

While the retreat's goal sounds straightforward the coordinators have a daunting task ahead of them, especially considering the sheer number of people they hope to influence. Each Monday, beginning June 16 and continuing until July 14 (with a break for Independence Day week), 400 high schoolers will flood the Notre Dame campus, totaling approximately 1,600 by the end of the four-week program.

ND Vision is only in its second year, but

the overwhelming success of last summer's program prompted over 100 undergraduates to apply for 50 new counselor positions. "Nobody expected this program to be as powerful for the undergrads as it has been," says Parrish. "It blew people away." Ten returning counselors will round out a team of 60 "mentors in faith," a title indicative of the role they hope to play.

"Nobody expected this program to be as powerful for the undergrads as it has been."

— Dan Parrish, CSC, program organizer

The mentors will undergo a six-week, one credit training course led by Dr. Jan Poorman, sister of the Rev. Mark Poorman. The course focuses on inductive learning, which teaches counselors how to relate personal experiences to broader Christian values. Luke Slonkosky, a TA for the course and a returning counselor, elaborates: "It gives [the new counselors] the best perspective on what they're going to have to face." Slonkosky thinks that the moment the counselors first meet their students will be a very powerful and striking one.

Music is also a powerful part of the program, and ND Vision has recruited an additional 20 undergrads as "musicians" for the four weeks. Lisa Pendarvis, the program's music director, was involved in last year's Vision retreats as a pianist.

Pendarvis describes the experience as the best summer of her life. "Music is a huge component of the week because it sets the tone," says Pendarvis. "It really draws people in and gathers them together." Music will be a pervasive element throughout each week, with musicians harmonizing between each activity and at all liturgical events. The music group, which calls itself

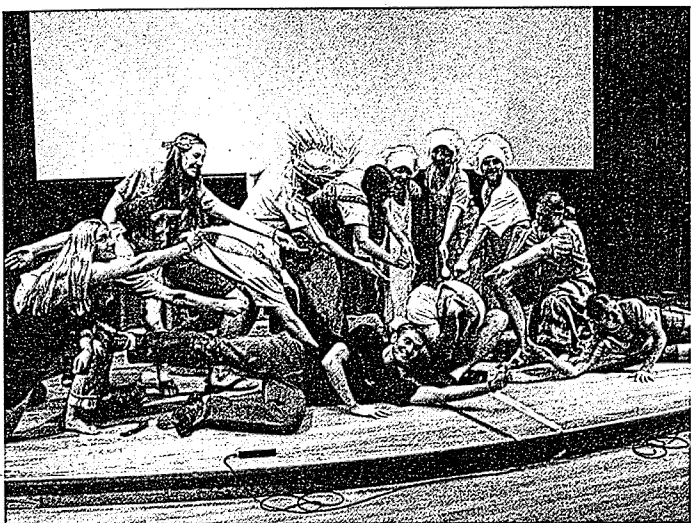
"The Band of Saint Cecilia," will also entertain with several Bible-themed musicals, all composed by fifth-year senior Tommy Curtin. In preparation for the summer, the 15 singers and five instrumentalists who make up the band are taking a one-credit course this semester, devoted to learning the summer's music and practicing the musicals.

Curtin, who also sang and composed for the retreats last year, thinks the program "is a tremendous opportunity for high school students. I feel like it's really impacting the ND community as well."

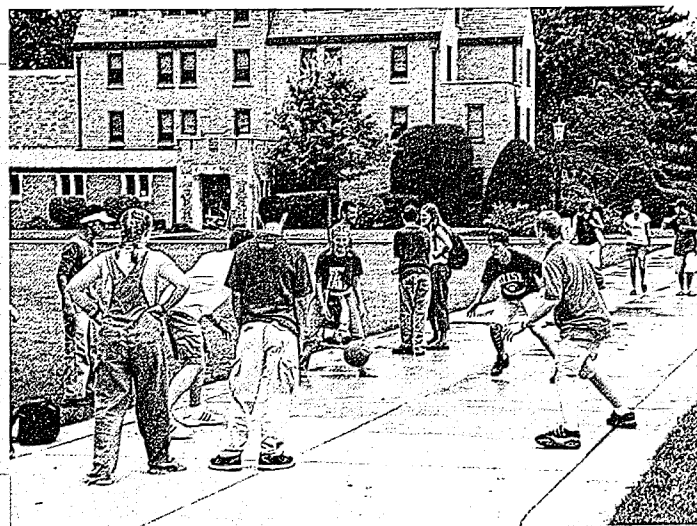
The five-day schedule of events is jam-packed with activities from early morning to late evening. Each day is themed around the central goal of helping students identify God's vocation, or life calling. "Vocation, in this sense, is broadly conceived," says Parrish. "We're not just talking about the sacrament of holy orders. Some are called to be mothers and fathers with a family. Vocations can be professions, as well," he says.

Daily themes range from "The Call to Discipleship" to "Discerning God's Call and Responding in Faith."

In response to feedback from last summer's participants, the retreat's schedule now includes a day devoted to the discussion



ROUNDING OUT THE DAY (clockwise from top-left) ND Vision attendees talk with counselors, watch original musicals, play four-square, chat with fellow campers and sing songs during their week on campus.



of various social relationships. Several nationally prominent speakers, bishops and Notre Dame faculty members also are scheduled to give presentations.

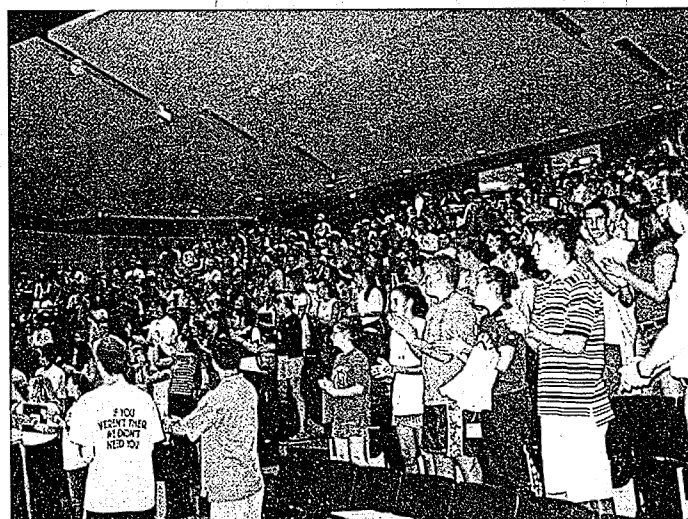
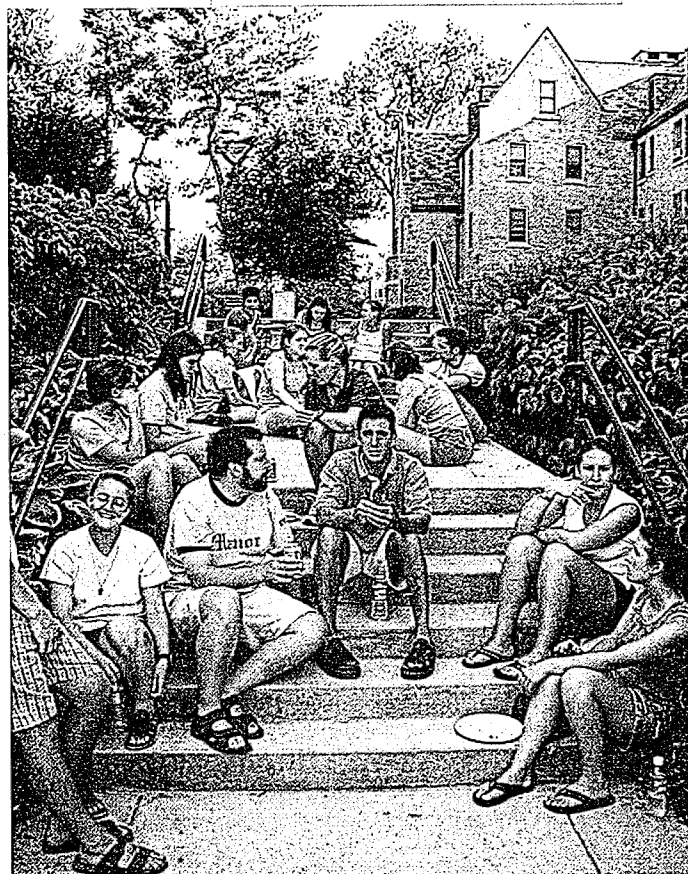
All the returning mentors are excited about their second ND Vision summer. "I felt more alive than I ever have during those weeks. I want to feel like that again, but I shouldn't necessarily need a program to experience that. The opportunity to give is such a unique thing," says mentor Luke Slonkosky. He also hopes that by coming back he can improve his leadership as a team member. "It's an amazing feeling," he says, "putting yourself on the line for another counselor and knowing they'd do the same for you."

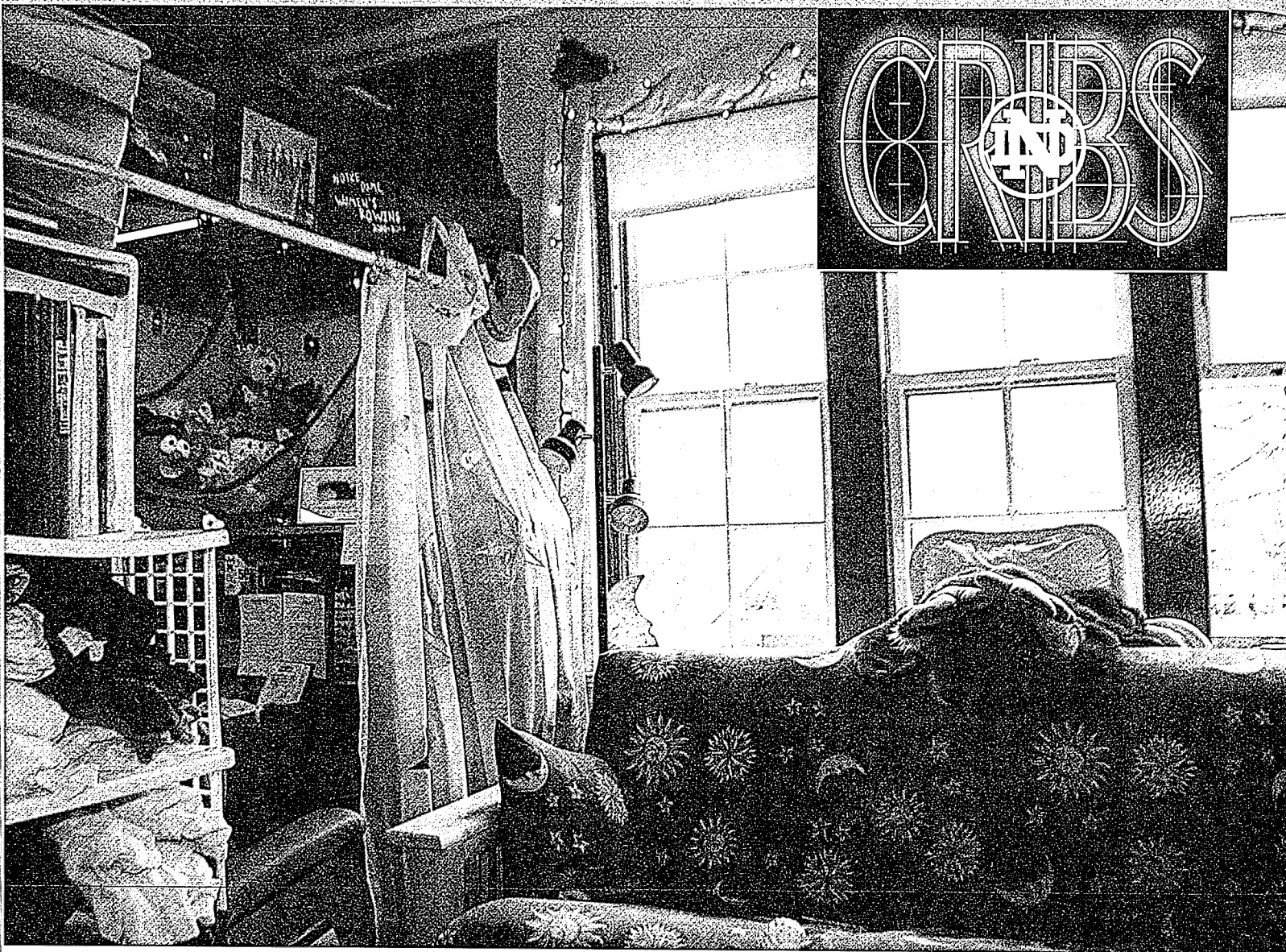
The relationship among the 80 counselors (both mentors and musicians) is in itself an incredibly satisfying result of the retreats. "In reaching out to teenagers and trying to help them change," Pendarvis says, "you can't help but change yourself." Such sentiments echo Parrish's remarks about the profound, yet unexpected effect the program had on the counselors. ND Vision now seeks to facilitate the growth of involved Notre Dame students as well, helping them to discern their own vocations.

Last year's counselors still gather on a weekly basis with the simple goal of uniting in regular prayer. Generally, they can be found at the Grotto (or Coleman-Morse during cold months) on Tuesday nights praying the rosary. "We wanted a prayer base," says Slonkosky, "All are welcome to join." Dinners together in the dining halls also are a frequent occurrence.

Through conversation at these dinners, the idea arose for "Phase Two" of the ND Vision program. The current plan, spearheaded by several counselors from last year, is to bring a retreat format similar to the summer program to local high schools for a weekend during the school year. "I think Phase Two will become an integral part of the [ND Vision] experience," Slonkosky says. The goal is to provide an opportunity for counselors to use the leadership skills they've developed over the summer.

The success and response from last year's program was positive, and expectations for this summer are very high. Slonkosky admits that there is a fear involved the terror of facing 400 kids in DeBartolo who all expect an amazing week. That stress, however, fuels the dedication of counselors to give everything they have. The daunting nature of their task is an impetus to excel. "Last summer's program was life-transforming for many, if not all, of the people involved," Parrish says, "It's very inspiring." □





CRIBS

BY BETH GIUDICESSI | PHOTOS BY PHIL HALL

Room 219 of Farley Hall is best known for its signature balcony overlooking North Quad. This sanctuary above Farley's main doorway offers "the best view on campus," says junior resident Karrie Koski, and has been home to flowers, lawn furniture, a George Foreman grill, a Christmas tree, a giant snowman, a pink gorilla and a colossal panda. As former resident Laura Giannuzzi, a junior who is now abroad in Dublin, said, "It all started with a balcony and a dream ... the balcony was clutch." The room, a double, is also currently home to junior Diana Laquinta.

The giant snowman mysteriously materialized during finals week in the fall. The roommates returned to see it peering in the window with a sign reading, "Help me." While its origins have not been confirmed, the residents suspect that the snowman's sign most likely came from a group of Fisher residents.

The only downfall of the balcony? Laquinta insists on having an open window and Koski is, as Laquinta says, "petrified that a squirrel will come in."

Inside, the room has competing themes. One includes blue and gold celestial decor, complete with sheets

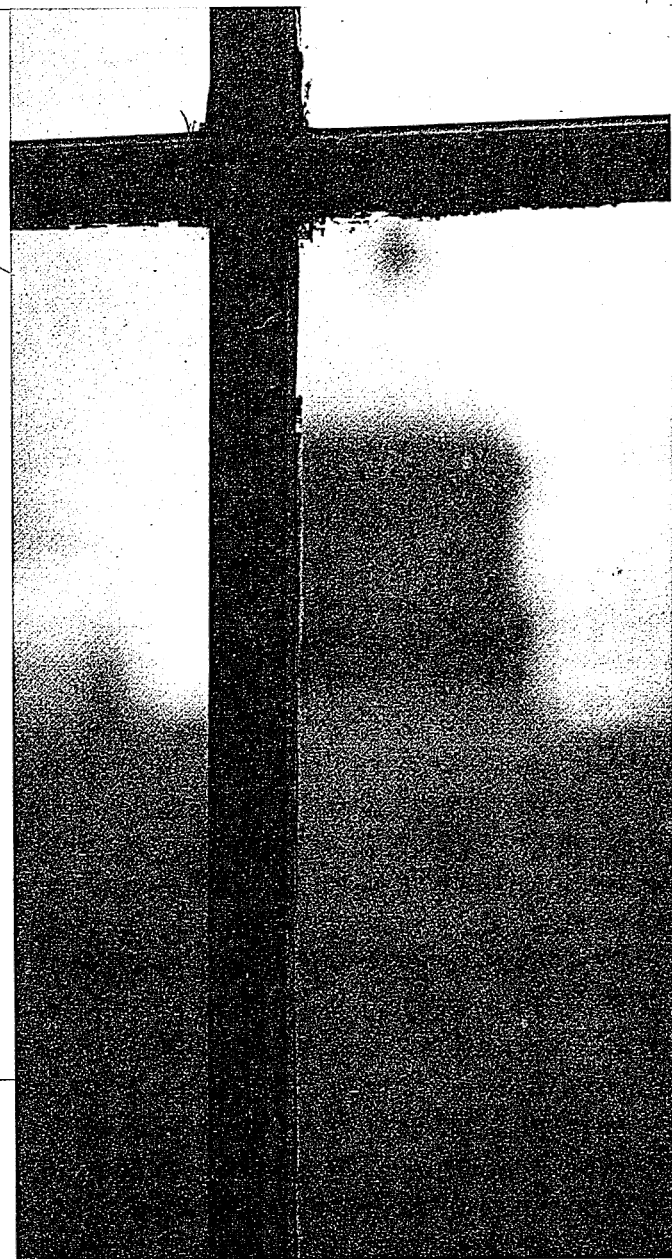
that section off each roommate's desk. Another theme is Laquinta's fascination with moose. Not only does a moose oversee the comfortable living space, but Laquinta unabashedly enjoys sporting a moose hat.

The room also offers evidence that life exists outside of South Bend with postcards from friends studying abroad, posters of hometowns, and an eggplant gourd informing visitors that Laquinta's home state, New Jersey, produces two-thirds of the world's eggplants. And so it is with 219 Farley: A room with a view ... both inside and out. □

YOU OUGHTA SEE MY ROOM Want your on- or off-campus place to be featured in ND Crib? Tell us about it: Send an e-mail to Crib writer Beth Giudicessi at egjudicessi@nd.edu with your name and phone number. Tell her what makes your room cribworthy.

Room with a View...of a Pink Gorilla's Backside

Farley's front balcony room:
home of two students, a mystery
snowman, a giant panda, and
maybe some squirrels? Sounds
like a Bookstore team.



THE SUN WILL COME

UP Thanks to some celestial upholstery, a moon-shaped lamp and a healthy dose of Christmas lights, the stars are always out in 219.

GOOD WILL HUNTING

Residents and visitors alike enjoy the room's sizeable film collection in comfort — animal hats are optional.

I CAN SEE FOR MILES

219 commands an impressive view of North Quad and the Golden Dome.



Everyone's Favorite Benchwarmer

You know his face, but who is the man behind the smile?

ANNIE ROBINSON

Walk by Main Building between 10 and 11 a.m. on any weekday, and he's there, come snow or sunshine. Current students couldn't tell you who he is, let alone explain his impact on the Notre Dame they attend today.

But there's more to this man than a worn-in ND Alumni baseball hat.

Dr. Emil T. Hofman was instrumental in pushing for co-education at Notre Dame, spearheaded the movement to increase freshman requirements as dean of the then Freshman Year of Studies, and taught around 32,000 students as a chemistry professor over the span of 40 years. Hofman, father of three grown sons, boasts a lecture series, annual chemistry teaching award, scholarship fund, Professorial Chair, a "Wall of Honor" plaque and other accolades. He formally retired from the university

in 1990, but chose to remain a presence on campus. "I come in every day as if I had a job, but I work without pay," he jokes.

When asked about his various honors, the conversation inevitably shifts to far more humble topics. "I call this my field office," says Hofman, gesturing to the students, tour groups and faculty members that hurriedly walk past his post. He spends 8 to 10 a.m. in his windowless Nieuwland Science Hall office (which he shares with Prof. Anthony Trozzolo). After "punching in" under the Dome for an hour, he heads over to the Basilica for 11:30 a.m. Mass, and then returns to his bench for two more hours of his celebrated "field research."

"I get a lot of business here," Hofman says proudly, adding that "everybody's welcome." Hofman came to Notre Dame in 1950 as a chemistry graduate student and teaching assistant, never intending to become a professor. In fact, before attending college, Hofman's sights were set on the stage, not on molecules and matter. "I was

a ham in those days," he says. "Becoming a professor was an accident."

But dreaming of going to Hollywood or Broadway wasn't practical for a student growing up during the Great Depression, and searching for a stable job led him to his second passion: chemistry.

Notre Dame needed help in freshman laboratory classes, but Hofman was reluctant

to Notre Dame. It should be a process while you're here," he says.

Besides gaining campus-wide infamy for grueling seven-point chemistry quizzes administered on Fridays, Hofman also provided his students a little levity during the stress of finals. He would lead "Emil Parades" to North Dining Hall where over 1,100 of his students anxiously awaited not the delivery of their chemistry finals, but Hofman's latest prank.

His work today often takes him away from campus, as he concentrates not only on visiting with current students, but also interacting with prospective Domers. Through the Alumni Association, Hofman travels around the country to speak at Universal Notre Dame Nights, dinners and informal get-togethers hosted for admitted students. For several years, he has produced a video for incoming students, "The Year in Review," exploring Notre Dame student life. Serving as a Hall Fellow for Lewis Hall helps him to stay active in campus life.

His spot by Main Building allows him still to connect with the people of Notre Dame he misses the most. He relishes visits from campus legends, like former student and University President the Rev. Edward "Monk" Malloy and close friend the Rev. Theodore Hesburgh. "Hesburgh and I are a couple of octogenarians," Hofman says with a laugh.

Casual conversations with students often turn to more serious advising sessions. Thanks to his own past struggles choosing a career, Hofman says he identifies with students who grapple with similar decisions. "I like to advise students who want to be doctors, but not go to med school. They feel lost," he explains.

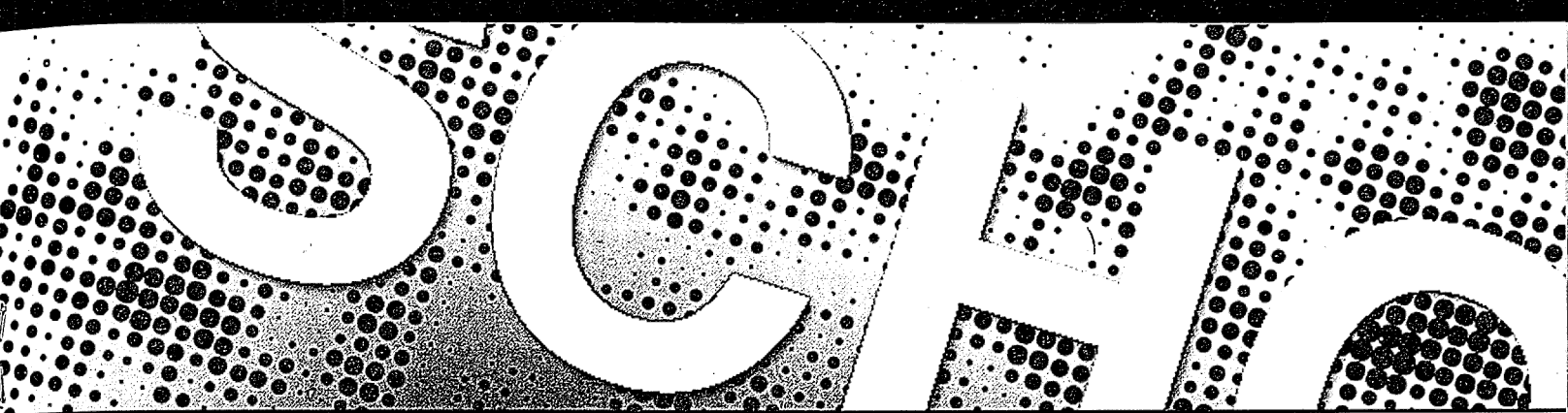
Despite his long list of honors, Hofman still says his heart was, and is, focused elsewhere. "I never cared for administrative work, never liked directing other people or being responsible for other people. What I enjoy more than anything was interacting with students. That's what I do now. I love it." □



THE DOCTOR IS IN Dr. Emil T. Hofman spends his morning with Notre Dame senior Michael Flanagan on Hofman's favorite bench under the Dome.

at first. He acquiesced and agreed to teach for one semester, but that promise didn't hold true for long. "The first day I stepped on that floor I knew what I wanted to do for the rest of my life," he says. "I satisfied my desire to be an actor at the same time — I had a captive audience."

He completed his Ph.D. in 1960, and three years later he moved up the ranks to assistant chairman of the chemistry department. By 1971, he was appointed the dean of the Freshman Year of Studies, where he made dramatic changes to freshman requirements. Then, freshmen had only to complete two semesters of P.E., but Hofman felt first-year students would benefit from a broader curriculum. "I wanted an emphasis on general education, regardless of [a student's] major," he says. Hofman's committee decided that students should sample different academic areas while at Notre Dame before determining a major, rather than checking a box before enrollment. "Choosing your major or career goal is not a prerequisite for coming

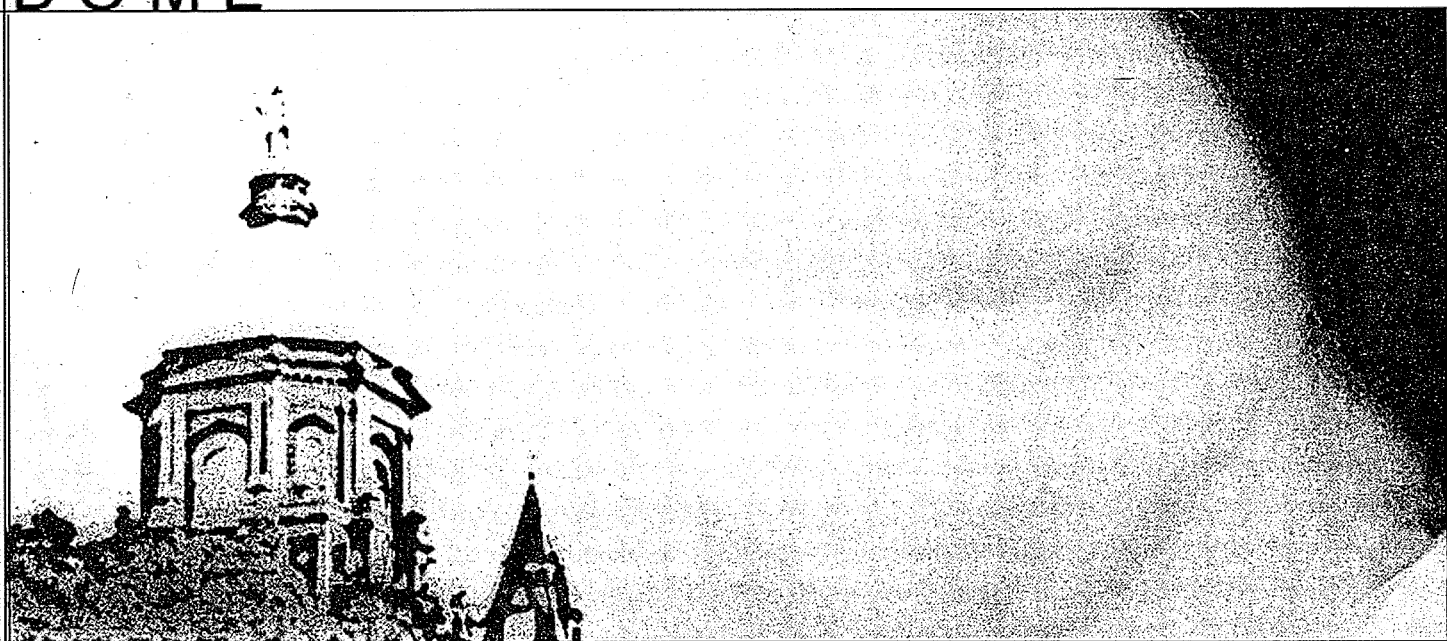


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THE GIPPER



TIP: THE.GIPPER@ND.EDU

The arrival of April at Notre Dame has always brought about many realizations. Some are happy ("There're only two weeks of winter left"), some are sad ("Ahh, St. Mary's girls still exist") and some are downright depressing ("Damn, I'm running out of chances to read the precious words of that clever, sexy and funny Gipper.") Good things can't last forever, my friends, but fortunately we do have a few tips to whet our springtime appetite.

Irish Fairy Tale

Our first tip comes to us from some lovely South Quadian ladies. It's the classic Notre Dame story: Girl gets drunk, girl does something embarrassing, Gipp-loyal roommate sends in the tip, girl has one great memory in print. Nothing new, but the Gipp's not one to deny anyone their 15 minutes, so let's begin.

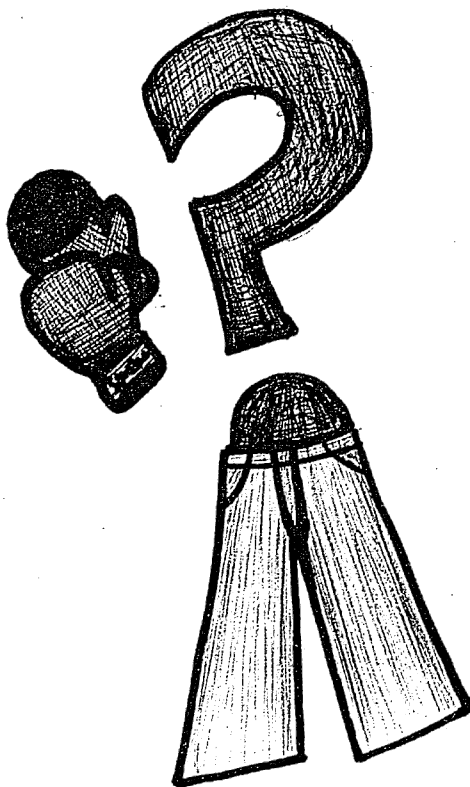
This Cinderella had a little too much fun at the ball, so as she rushed home before the clock struck 2 a.m., she consequently forgot the exact location of her sleeping quarters. Happens to the best of us, but the Gipp has learned that our confused princess allegedly made one more mistake — she also forgot the difference between a bathroom stall and the lap of a girl sitting on a futon. Turns out this young lady stumbled into a dark room that wasn't even on the same floor as hers. This Gippling then pulled down her pants and prepared to do her business. The scared target on the futon screamed for her life, which prompted another resident of the room to rush in, turn on the lights and request that everyone just calm down, take a deep breath and put their pants back on.

The two almost-victims attempted to lead the intruder upstairs to her room, but when they arrived where she had claimed she lived, she denied that she even lived on that floor. Our frustrated couple just gave up, leaving their newly-made friend to fend for herself. Our tipster reports that she did indeed make it back to her own room eventually, but, of course, has no recollection of the

event. Being a drunken college girl who was oh-so-willing to take her pants off, our friend should appreciate that this occurrence was the worst thing to happen to her that night. In a related story, a certain someone supposedly is now known to some hallmates as "naked drunk girl." Well, at least first impressions don't last forever, right?

Nice To Meet You, Too

This next one's a bit more complicated than usual, Gippings, so put down that drink and pay attention.



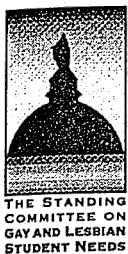
A few mobsters were socializing in the high-class housing district just east of campus when someone nearby had the mature idea of starting a water fight. The group of males moved quickly to check out the scene of the fight. They soon noticed that, in classic playground style, it was split down the

middle in terms of gender — boys vs. girls. So our subjects decided to help the girls by filling up pots and pans with water to dump on their opponents.

The problem was, the newly-enlisted soldiers weren't too familiar with the enemy. One young cadet spied someone relieving his troubles on a nearby wall, and, assuming he, too, was in on the action, dumped a pan of water on his head and ran away. The recipient of the baptism, who already had his blood riled up with some happy juice, was not too pleased with the surprise attack. So he finished putting out the fire and decided to chase after his assailant.

Unaware that the man he was searching for was already safe inside an apartment, this wet willy started scouring for someone fitting certain height and ethnic minority requirements. Spotting someone he assumed was his target, our friend threw the kid against a car and let one rip across his face. (Oh yeah, did the Gipp mention that we happen to be dealing with a Bengal Bouts champion? And no, we ain't talking flyweight.) Now Gippings, we all know what happens when we assume — we accidentally punch a stranger who had absolutely nothing to do with dumping water on our head. So this poor bystander was forced to go a few rounds with Rocky at no fault of his own, besides the malicious act of having the same skin color and being the same height as another Notre Dame student. Part of the Gipp feels that he should pontificate and give some sort of "don't punch strangers" advice, but honestly, Uncle Gipp finds this to be quite humorous.

That's all for now, Gippings. Unfortunately, the Gipp will have to sign off until next August. It's been a pleasure so far satisfying your lustful eyes, and the Gipp sincerely looks forward to his own return to glory next fall. Have fun with whatever life brings you this summer, and please don't leave your copy of *duLac* behind. □



University Resources for Gay, Lesbian, & Bisexual Students

The Standing Committee on Gay and Lesbian Student Needs

(Confidential information, education, and resources)

Contact: Sr. M.L. Gude, CSC, 1-5550, or student
members (see web site for student contact info.)

Office of Campus Ministry

(Annual retreat for gay/lesbian/questioning students
and their friends; pertinent library resources in
304 Co-Mo; confidential discussion and support)

Contact: Fr. J. Steele, CSC, at Steele.31@nd.edu

University Counseling Center

(Individual counseling)

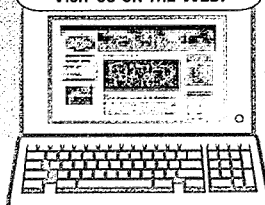
Contact: Dr. Pat Utz at Utz.1@nd.edu, or Maureen
Lafferty at Lafferty.3@nd.edu

For more information, check out our web site: <http://www.nd.edu/~scglsl/>

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The Rant

Scholastic's sports editor looks back on four years of scandals and triumphs

by Gerard Meskill — respond to the king of sports at gmeskill@nd.edu

A lot can happen in four years, and often a lot does. When I took over this department at *Scholastic* four years ago, there was no weekly rant. Now that one exists, let me use my final words as a member of this magazine's staff to reflect on how Notre Dame athletics have evolved since the end of last century, when I first took over as sports editor.

The Irish football team was coming off a 9-3 season under promising third-year head coach Bob Davie. "Notre Dame football is back," students assured me as I arrived on campus. No one was talking about firing the new coach, and why would they? After a 7-6 inaugural season, Davie had opened his second campaign with a 9-1 start before a devastating injury to quarterback Jarious Jackson ended any hopes of a top-10 finish. From that point on, Davie would go 19-16 and become the first Notre Dame football coach ever to be fired.

But even before Davie was fired, the football program suffered another embarrassment. In December of 1999, the NCAA sanctioned Notre Dame football for inappropriate gifts bestowed on players by booster Kimberly Dunbar, marking the first time that the NCAA had disciplined a Notre Dame athletic program. While the program's punishment was light, involving the loss of a couple of scholarships, it sent shock waves through the collegiate football community.

Fortunately, things got better. After years of obscurity and apathy, the Irish basketball team finally started competing under new head coach Matt Doherty, who led the Irish to the NIT final against Wake Forest in 2000. Even after the Irish lost that game and failed to hang a new banner in the Joyce Center,

students were hopeful that it was the start of bigger things. But, that summer, Doherty bolted for his alma mater, North Carolina. Although many Notre Dame students were crushed that the enigmatic leader abandoned the program, their disappointment was brief. New coach Mike Brey has led Notre Dame to three consecutive NCAA tournament berths, including its first appearance in the Sweet 16 since 1987. Meanwhile, Doherty has been dismissed from his dream job, after posting three seasons in which his vaunted

throughout the entire country. And so was virtually everything else. The financial district of Manhattan was ravaged by two hijacked commercial airliners, which were used as projectiles to pummel the New York skyline. The country stopped. And for the first time in any of our lifetimes, so, too, did all athletic competition.

Ironically, that September 15 postponement instead turned out to be the curtain call for Davie. The Irish narrowly pulled out a victory in West Lafayette on December 1, but, by the

The last four years have been rocky for Notre Dame athletics, but one thing is certain: Good things lie ahead.



Tar Heels failed to advance further than the Irish he had left behind.

And if the gains made by the men's basketball program can be called significant, then those by the women's program were nothing less than extraordinary. Newcomers in a conference that has been dominated by Connecticut for as long as the Huskies have participated in Big East play, the Notre Dame women shook the perennial champs in 2001 when they erased a double-digit deficit in the NCAA semifinal to knock them out of the tournament. The Irish completed the conquest with a stirring one-point victory over Purdue in the final. For those of us who are seniors, it was our first taste of a national championship at this school.

The next fall, we experienced one of the rarest situations in football — a postponement. Football, a game rarely canceled for inclement weather or anything else, was postponed

next morning, athletic director Kevin White revealed that Davie had been fired.

The ensuing scramble brought George O'Leary to Notre Dame the next weekend. By the end of the week, he was exposed as a phony, and the school sent White on the road again, hoping to fill an office that two men had already held that month. The answer came from Stanford, and even the freshmen know how the story goes from there.

The last four years have been rocky for Notre Dame athletics, but one thing is certain: Good things lie ahead. Those of you who are underclassmen, don't be afraid to tell the incoming freshmen next year that "Notre Dame football is back." Just don't expect it to happen next year. But then again, who knows?

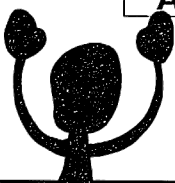
No matter what unfolds, someone else will be covering it for this publication. Goodbye, and thanks for reading. □

Jimbo's Jabber

The man himself brings you...

ALL THE STATS

you need to know



FOOTBALL: Head Coach Tyrone Willingham led the Notre Dame football team in spring practice last Monday. Junior **Rashon Powers-Neal** has been moved from tailback to fullback. The spring session concludes with the intra-squad Blue-Gold game on April 26.

WOMEN'S LACROSSE: 15th-ranked Notre Dame defeated 19th-ranked Connecticut, 15-7 on Saturday. Senior **Danielle**

Shearer scored one goal and four assists while freshman **Crysti Foote** and junior **Meredith Simon** each tallied three goals to lead the Irish.

MEN'S LACROSSE: 12th-ranked Notre Dame lost to 19th-ranked Ohio State, 11-5 on Sunday, making the Irish 5-4 on the season. It was the first time since 1999 that the Irish lost to the Buckeyes. Junior **Dan Berger** scored twice while freshman **Patrick Walsh**

IRIS HEYESON

ANAMORALES



Ana Morales is a member of both the indoor and outdoor women's track teams as well as the cross-country team. While primarily a middle-distance runner, Morales also was part of the cross-country team that placed third at the NCAA championships this past fall. Growing up in San Mateo, California, Morales attended Burlingame High School where she was a four-year letter winner and led her team to four consecutive league championships.



What is your favorite event to run?

Definitely the 1,500-meter outdoors; it's just a little bit short of a mile. Indoors I like to run the 1,000 and the mile. I have run a lot of 800s indoors, but my favorite is the 1,000. I also like to run the 4 x 800 relay.

Do you like running indoor or outdoor track better?

Outdoor; it's what I have always run. I'm from California so I have never had an indoor season until I got here.

What do you feel is your single greatest accomplishment on or off the track in your time here at Notre Dame?

I think the thing I will remember most when I graduate is the NCAA Championships for cross-country this past fall. I was part of the team that came in third and that is the highest finish in the history of Notre Dame for any women's cross-country team. That's definitely my most memorable moment.

Aside from relays, most people see running as an individual sport. In what ways do you rely on your teammates during an individual race?

We rely on each other a lot. Every day at practice we have training partners. We push each others' weak spots. When I am having a bad day, running with my teammates helps turn that around. In the meets, as much as we're teammates, we are competitors as well, and I think we are always pushing each other. It is a very individual sport but it all does come together as a team in training and in the actual racing.

What made you want to start running?

We used to have to run cross country every Friday in sixth grade and my P.E. teacher saw that I was beating all the boys. He told me I should try track so I went out the next fall in seventh grade; I loved it and have been running ever since.

— Mike Iselin

scored once and assisted thrice.

WOMEN'S GOLF: On Sunday, the Irish finished seventh in the Indiana Invitational in Bloomington. Freshman **Katie Brophy** was Notre Dame's top finisher, with a three-round 11-over par score of 233, 14th overall in the 72-player field. Junior **Shannon Byrne** finished with a final round score of 76 to move her into 27th overall with a 20-over par score of 242.

MEN'S GOLF: The Irish finished 14th at the Border Olympics in Laredo, Texas on Saturday. Freshman **Eric Deutsch** had the best three-round score for Notre Dame, finishing with a three-over par score 219, tying for 28th overall. Three freshmen, **Scott Gustafson**, **Tommy Balderston**, and **Mark Baldwin**, each shot two-under 70 in the final round.

ROWING: The Notre Dame rowing

OUR CALLS

VS.

NOTRE DAME

DUKE

Our Calls Women's Lacrosse

OPPONENT: DUKE

WHERE: DURHAM, N.C.

WHEN: FRIDAY, APRIL 11,
4:00 PM

The Irish have fought hard against some of the nation's best teams, but have not yet found a winning rhythm. Carrying the success of their victory over Connecticut, the Irish start a winning streak, downing Duke 14-9.

GERARD MESKILL
SPORTS EDITOR

After knocking off Connecticut, Notre Dame is poised to make some more noise. Senior All-American candidate Jen White has another strong game in goal, helping lead the 15th-ranked Irish to an upset win over third-ranked Duke, 9-8.

JIMMY ATKINSON
SPORTS EDITOR

The Irish face a very tough opponent on Friday in Durham, but they are up for the challenge. The Irish offense has its way with the Duke defense, and leaves North Carolina with a 16-9 victory.

MIKEISELIN
ASSISTANT SPORTS EDITOR

OUR CALLS RECORDS

JIMMY ATKINSON:	6-3
GERARD MESKILL:	6-3
MIKEISELIN:	0-1

team, ranked 21st in the nation, defeated 15th-ranked Iowa in four of five events on Saturday. The Irish second varsity eight, led by junior coxswain **Kathryn Long** and sophomore stroke seat **Shannon Mohan**, won both pieces of its race against the Hawkeyes. This weekend, the squad heads to East Lansing to take on Michigan State.

—Jimmy Atkinson

BIG MAN IN THE BIG EAST

Sophomore infielder Matt Edwards earned Big East player-of-the-week honors after leading Notre Dame in last week's 4-0 stretch, going nine for 14 with 10 R.B.I. and three home runs with only one strikeout.



Spring Streak

Irish baseball eyes the College World Series

MIKEISELIN

On June 10, 2002, the Notre Dame baseball team beat Florida State University by a score of 3-1 to earn a trip to the College World Series in Omaha, Neb. Eight days later, the team suffered its second loss in Omaha to Stanford, ending one of their best seasons in recent memory. Prior to last year, Notre Dame's last appearance in the College World Series was in 1957. Although long regarded as an elite baseball program, Notre Dame had yet to prove itself as a powerhouse.

Ever since that fateful day last June, the Irish baseball players have been doing everything they can to return to Omaha this summer. Senior captain and pitcher J.P. Gagne put it best: "Our goal is to sail this ship back to the World Series and this time win the whole thing." And, as of April 7, the Irish are well on their way to that goal, with 20 wins and six losses almost midway through the season.

The entire team shares this goal. Sophomore outfielder/catcher Brent Weiss, injured and likely sidelined for the season, says, "We, as players, want to improve every year, and we want to win a national championship." Up and down the lineup there is only one thing on the minds of the Notre Dame baseball players, and that is leaving the College World Series this year with rings on their fingers. To do this, the Irish will have to play their best baseball at the end of the season. Earning a trip to the College World Series is superceded by a strong performance in the Big East regular season, the Big East Championship, the Regional Tournament, and finally the Super Regional Tournament.

The trip back to Omaha will not be an easy one. The Big East is a highly underrated conference and Notre Dame will have to face tough opponents such as Virginia Tech, Rutgers, and University of Connecticut. Along with the challenging conference play is the fact that

many teams will be hungry for a win over the Irish, thanks to Notre Dame's impressive run for the championship last year. Teams will be throwing their best pitchers against Notre Dame every night and they will have their most consistent players in the lineup.

However, this is nothing new for the Notre Dame baseball team. As junior captain and second baseman Steve Sollman put it, "Teams have always been 'out to get Notre Dame.' Notre Dame has always been one of the elite programs in the country, and the trip to Omaha last year simply got us a little more notoriety."

Although the Irish exceeded all expectations last year, the players feel that their goals are the same as any other year: to finish the year number one. "From the outside, some people wrote us off as a one-year wonder because of all of the seniors we lost, but we are out to prove them wrong, and so far we have silenced a lot of those critics," says

Gagne.

The Irish continue to grapple with the challenges of being a young team. Eleven of the 33 players are freshmen and another nine are sophomores. A relative lack of collegiate playing experience is one of the biggest obstacles that the Irish will have to overcome this year. Sollman says that despite this hurdle, things are only looking up for the squad: "We lost a number of experienced leaders from last year's team; the young guys are really coming along. As each game passes, they are gaining more confidence and this confidence will definitely help the team."

Sollman seems to be right. Early in the year, the team suffered four losses in a row; two to Arizona State, one to Nebraska, and one to Minnesota. But this drought didn't last long, as the younger players got more comfortable, and by April 8, the Irish were on an 11-game winning streak.

Senior leadership has proven all the more important on this novice team. Senior co-captain and rightfielder Kris Billmaier said that the upperclassmen "really have to offer a lot of leadership and show the young guys the right way to do things and how to approach coming to the ballpark in the right frame of mind everyday." Fortunately for the Irish, the freshmen evidently have caught on quickly and have been on track to making a great season.

The pitching staff and the defense have been spectacular for the Irish so far this season. Sollman feels that "the talent and depth of our pitching staff is as good as any pitching staff in the country. Our pitchers

have the ability to control a game, and there is no doubt they are going to be one of the keys to our success." Recently, an explosive offense helped out as well, putting up 84 runs in the past four outings as of April 7.

Weiss says that the Irish also "do the small things really well; hit and run, bunt, and take extra bases. We are a very unselfish team. Some teams have to deal with big egos, but every player on this team is dedicated to doing whatever it takes to win." Other players attribute success to great speed on the base paths, consistent hard work in practice, and a solid core of senior leadership. Although the team has its weaknesses — inexperience and a lack of power-hitters, they have been able to take advantage of what they do well and put the ball in play, proving that you don't

have to hit three or four home runs a game to finish the night with a W.

Although Fighting Irish baseball firmly established its place as a revered team with last year's trip to the College World Series, the players and the coaches want to be *the* premier program. Riding an 11-game win streak midway through the season, the team has taken huge steps towards achieving its goal. The freshmen and sophomores who knew they were going to have some big shoes to fill have stepped up to the level of juniors and seniors. The backbone of the team, its pitching staff, has lived up to all its expectations. And as they continue to swing the bat well too, the Irish seem to have what it takes to succeed in the postseason. □



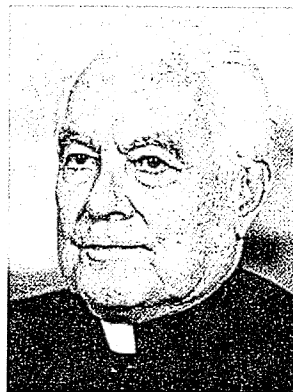
MUCH-DESERVED "PARAISO" The Irish soundly thrashed their opponent Valparaiso in their April 2 match-up. The Irish are on an 11-game winning streak.

Congregation of Holy Cross

We only take the best.



Fr. Tom Streit, C.S.C.
Biology professor working to
wipe out tropical diseases in
Haiti



Fr. Theodore Hesburgh, C.S.C.
Congressional Gold Medal
President, Notre Dame for 35 years
Chair, U.S. Civil Rights Commission
PRIEST



Fr. Victor Crasta, C.S.C.
Gunned down by assassins in 2000.
His dying words were "Father, forgive
them for they know not
what they are doing."



Fr. Mike Baxter, C.S.C.
Teaches
"A Faith to Die For"



Dan Parrish, C.S.C. and Michael Wurtz, C.S.C.
Moreau Seminarians



Fr. Nicholas Ayo, C.S.C.
Author of books on
The Our Father, Hail Mary
and Creed



Greg Haake, C.S.C.
ND'99



ND Rectors



Stephen Koeth, C.S.C.
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A Delicious Spanish Milkshake

The tragic family life of a student abroad in Europe

KATIE HUGHES

I like to consider myself a bit more laid-back than the average Notre Dame student — I try to never use the word “productive,” take classes which require a lot of work, or hang around kids who have very hard classes. I chose to study in Spain because it is full of laid-back people. There are three hours of mandatory “do-nothing” time in the middle of every day, different words for getting up and getting up early, and if at any time you walk like you’re already five minutes late to class in DeBartolo, people look at you like you’re crazy. Even during their protests against the war in Iraq, Spaniards often bring their kids, drink beer and play music.

I thought I would assimilate first to Spain and then to all of western Europe like no other. I would go all Carmen Sandiego and dazzle the entire continent with my knowledge of their flags, populations, capital cities and GDPs. I would be stylishly and fabulously together: an efficient packer, bargain hunter and pick-pocket-avoider; a flamenco-dancing, sangria-drinking chica. I would master all the essential phrases in Italian, French, Dutch, German and Gaelic to impress European guys. I would send witty postcards which would show how much cooler I am than you because of my extensive travels.

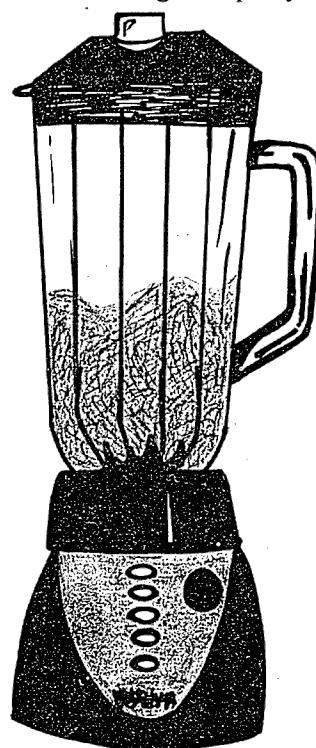
I would get stamps in my passport. I would become so good at Spanish that I’d actually be able to use a verb tense other than the present, and the Spanish would need to invent a new verb tense to accommodate my grammatical mastery. I would never wear tennis shoes or read maps on the corner. I would be budgeted and scheduled, stay out late and catch the early train.

When I came home, I would be asked to lead discussions on where I had gone and what I had done because everyone would really want to know. People would think, “Man, I suuuuure wish I were her.”

“So, what is life like in America?” I imagined my Spanish host family asking as we sat around the fire and drank cafe con leche, their eyes fixed on me as I told story after

story about my culture. They would be supportive of my Carmen Sandiego dreams, interested in the nuances between American and European cultures that I was grappling with. They would show me the sights, and we would eat home-cooked meals together. We would laugh and love life as wine flowed and adorable children told me how educational and fun I was to have in their home.

They would laugh amongst themselves and tell me interesting and quirky stories



about their family. My new hermano would play soccer, and my hermana and I would watch movies together.

Snap back to reality. On my holiday in Spain, I was more like a National Lampoon’s European Vacation character than a supermodel, supergenius and travel-savvy chica. I lived with a family that ate cold hot dogs and rice with ketchup, and when my hermanito wouldn’t eat all of his dinner, my Spanish mom blended his meat and beans into a gray milkshake and forced him to drink it. Our conversations went more like this:

Spanish mom: “Cah-tie, are you eating here today?”

Me: “No.”

Me: “I went on a trip this weekend, do you want to hear about it?”

Spanish mom: “Are you eating here today?”

Me: “Could you tell me anything about your life? Anything at all?”

Spanish mom: “Are you eating here today?”

Me: “I’m going to take a shower now.”

Spanish mom: “No, you showered yesterday.”

You get the idea.

Their interactions went more like this:

My Spanish mom would say, “JUAN! EAT! EAT NOW! JUAN! EAT! EAT NOW OR YOU’LL HAVE TO DRINK IT!” And Juan would not actually respond but instead would half cry and half watch *The Simpsons*. My Spanish sister would yell really loudly at her mom, and I would not understand anything. My Spanish dad and older brother were never there.

My supermodel Eurodreams were dashed when I developed a strange eye infection that caused foreign guys to stare and tell me I looked like the devil. It didn’t help that walking around all day made my feet stink. My illusions of ditching my senior year to become a double-decker bus tour guide through Spain were dampened when we rolled into a tiny little town thinking we would see the “real” Spain, only to find out that we were stuck in the middle of nowhere without a place to stay. The only time I was in the “cool place to be,” my friend’s purse got taken by someone who knew that people who didn’t know what they were doing would be there.

Ms. Sandiego certainly would be apalled and disappointed at my behavior abroad. She can stylishly wreak havoc in Reykjavik in her signature red trench coat, and I can’t even catch the bus. □

THINK YOU'RE FUNNY?

Submit an 800-word essay for Week in Distortion. E-mail us at scholast@nd.edu.



Summer Fun

It's Just Around the Bend

GO LONG. Tossing a frisbee on the quad is a popular warm-weather activity - before, after and even during classtime.

LETANIA SEVERE

The sun is shining bright, classes are winding down and summer is steadily approaching. Students are migrating outdoors. With the warm weather quickly making its way across the Midwest, anticipation for the freedom of a long-awaited summer season is growing. Most students return home for the much-deserved break, leaving those staying on campus for work, summer school, athletics, etc. to find new ways to entertain themselves during the summer months. Luckily for them, fun can be found within driving-distance from campus, from downtown South Bend to Milwaukee.

Just minutes from campus, the South Bend Silver Hawks are gearing up for another exciting baseball season at Coveleski Regional Stadium located downtown. Says Brian Foy, a junior history major and South Bend local: "Soon we'll be going to the Silver Hawks games. On Monday there are dollar tickets, hot dogs and beer." Foy and his friends also enjoy going to Chicago Cubs games at Wrigley Field.

For those looking to escape the summer heat, there are several beaches just a few miles away. "[Going to the beach] is one of my favorite things to do," says Foy. "Especially the Dunes; there are huge sand dunes you can run up and down. There are also clay mines. We usually have clay fights, I know it sounds juvenile, but it's fun."

If going to the beach doesn't sound appealing, the South Bend Summer in the City Festival has events that tailor to everyone, according to Special Event Supervisor and Festival Coordinator Teresa McClure. "There are four stages with a wide variety of entertainment. We have rock and country music, a car show and great food." The event takes place from June 13-15 in the Howard Park-East Race Waterway area.

Those whose quest for summer fun can't be contained in Michiana need not worry. Entertainment can be found in all directions. If it's late June or early July and you find yourself headed west on I-80/90, stop by the Windy City for the 23rd annual Taste of Chicago. According to *The Chicago*

Tribune's Metromix, the newspaper's section dedicated to entertainment, "You'll find everything from hot dogs to haute cuisine at this annual food fest." The 10-day festival features dishes from 70-plus restaurants, live music, cooking demonstrations, a wine garden and family activities. And once you're full, you can take a walk a few blocks down the street to satiate your shopping desires, since Grant Park, home of the Taste of Chicago, is located just a short distance from Michigan Avenue.

If you're headed down south in mid-July, swing by Indianapolis for a little urban culture. The city is host to the 32nd annual Black Expo. Gail Thompson, a senior political science major who attended this event during the summer of 2002 says: "I had my 21st birthday that weekend; it was a better place to turn 21 — as opposed to South Bend — because during the summer there aren't that many people on campus. Because Indianapolis is one of Indiana's bigger cities it was nice to get a change of scenery." According to the *Indianapolis Star*, "The

Indiana Black Expo Inc. was founded in 1970 by black civil and religious leaders. The summer celebration is an exposition showcasing black achievements in culture, art, history and economics." Thompson added that at the Black Expo, you get to live among the stars. "My hotel room was right next door to Indianapolis Colts star Edgerrin James, and I even shared the elevator with Musiq Soulchild." This event is a great opportunity to explore a big city and savor the urban culture.

But tasting big-city life, cheering for the Silver Hawks and relaxing lakeside at nearby beaches may still leave you with some boring downtime. Don't worry though: Cedar Point Amusement Park is just a few hours east of the ND campus. If you're craving an adrenaline rush, this is the place for you. It boasts 68 rides including 16 roller coasters. According to Foy, "Cedar Point is one of the best amusement parks in the world. The big ride right now is the Millennium Force, it was said to be one of the tallest in the world. It has a huge conglomeration of roller coasters."

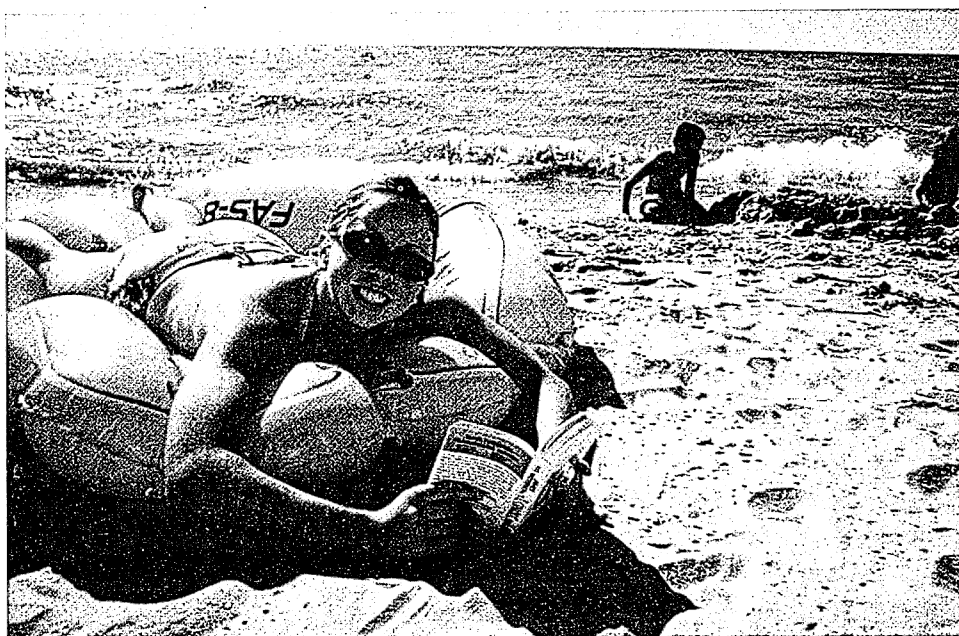
Aside from consistently being voted the among the best amusement parks in the world, Cedar Point will introduce its new coaster this May. Top Thrill Dragster will launch riders from zero to 120 miles per hour in under four seconds, and riders will climb over a 420-foot tall hill — the tallest roller coaster in the world. Cedar Point offers great deals on single-day, two-day and season passes to both the amusement park and Soak City, the adjacent water park, making

it possible for you to enjoy great rides and cool off at the same time.

Back west in Milwaukee, summer is the time to rock and roll with Summerfest. The annual Summerfest event aims to please. Says sophomore Drew Baumgartner, a Milwaukee native: "It's an 11-day music festival with about eight small stages and one large stage for the performers who have a lot of record sales. Some of the past performers were Tom Petty, the Eagles, Lauryn Hill and Ben Harper. It's a great atmosphere: you can hear music wherever you are." According to a recent press release, two bands recently were added to the Summerfest 2003 lineup: Foo Fighters and Santana. As they join acts like "Weird Al" Yankovic, Kenny Chesney, Wilco, Fleetwood Mac and Crystal Method, this event offers an eclectic array of musical performances which promises to satisfy a wide variety of music lovers.

Even for those who can't afford to traverse the Midwest, the beautiful Michiana summer will not disappoint. Students are already enjoying the warm weather with traditional outdoor activities like Frisbee, baseball, football, rollerblading and simply walking around campus.

If you're still going to be in South Bend during the upcoming summer months it looks like there will be plenty to keep you busy. So, get your planners out and get ready for the food, music, culture and good times that await you in the lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer. □



SURF'S UP As enjoyable as Northern Indiana winters can be, fun in the sun surely will brighten students' summer days.

South Bend Summer in the City

When: June 13 -15
Where: the Howard Park-East Race Waterway area
Why: It's local and offers a wide variety of entertainment for everyone.
Cost: Free, except for highlighted events
For more information:
<http://168.143.158.244/festival.sitc.html>

The Taste of Chicago

When: June 27 - July 6
Where: Grant Park
Why: Great music and a wide range of food.
Cost: Varies
For more information:
<http://chicago.citysearch.com/profile/11397487>

The Black Expo

When: July 14 - 20
Where: Indianapolis
Why: Experience urban culture
Cost: Varies
For more information:
www.ibeonline.com

Summerfest

When: June 26 - July 6
Where: Downtown Milwaukee, Wisconsin
Why: Music from every genre
Cost: one-day \$11
three-day \$30
For more information:
www.summerfest.com

Silver Hawks Baseball Games

When: April 11 - September 1
Where: Coveleski Regional Stadium
Why: America's pastime in Notre Dame's backyard
Cost: \$7 box seats
\$5 reserved seats
For more information:
www.silverhawks.com

Cedar Point

When: May - October (park hours vary)
Where: Sandusky, OH
Why: Coasters and other sweet rides
Cost: Regular admission \$43.95
For more information:
www.cedarpoint.com

Slow-motion Success

Everclear brings high energy cynicism to campus

TRACY EVANS

The rain pounded on the dome of Stepan Center Friday evening, and drops of water seeped through the ceiling, falling down into strategically placed buckets. One of the dreariest days of the semester welcomed Everclear to Notre Dame, and lead vocalist Art Alexakis returned the welcome.

"I'm a smartass, and you know, I mean, I always have been," he told *Scholastic* after a brief, yet thundering, sound check. "A lot of people look at it as a negative view ... but it's like when you meet someone new, and people tend to play nice 'til they get comfortable, then you see the true colors of the person. That's not necessarily a bad thing."

Last Friday's performance marked the first leg of Everclear's tour circuit promoting the release of their sixth album, *Slow Motion Daydream*. The March debut was met with the most positive reception to date for the band. Since releasing their demo *World of Noise* in 1993, Alexakis, joined by bassist Craig Montoya and drummer Greg Eklund, has struggled to define the band's unique sound as an alternative rock group characterized by the blended 'post-grunge punk-pop' genre. The Northwest-based group gained much of their notoriety through persistent touring and self-promotion until they fell into the arms of Capital Records.

Their first major-label album, *Sparkle and Fade*, established the group as viable airwave material with "Santa Monica," and they continued their success with *So Much For The Afterglow*, which features billboard hits such as the highly autobiographical "Father of Mine." While fans were originally drawn to the brazen lyrics and guitar riffs, Alexakis maintains that the evolution of the newest album demonstrates growth and endurance for the band.

"Our sound has changed over time, but I think it's something that comes naturally," he remarks on the collection of songs on *Slow Motion Daydream*. "This is a return to our roots in some ways. The lyrics on this record are definitely socially aware, politically charged."

For Everclear, each song is part of a thematic reflection on life, particularly those moments that challenge the will of an individual. Alexakis's own life experiences have shaped the tone as well as the lyrics of the band's songs. Drawing on negative experiences in his life — his

childhood in a single-parent home in the California projects, drug overdoses of those around him and his own life-threatening overdose at the age of 22 — Alexakis has learned to express his emotions with music as a constant and comforting medium.

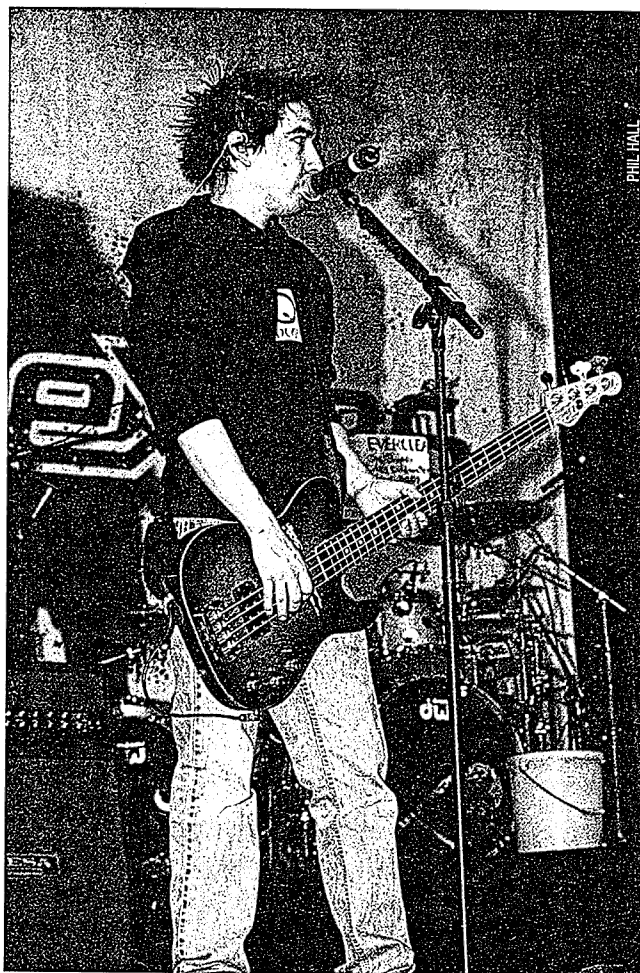
"My perspectives and my view of myself [are] pretty strong ... it's a pretty realistic point of view. I know how to struggle, I know how to fight, I know how to win, and I know how to put not winning on paper," he admits. "I've learned a lot, and I think by learning, it has added stability and strength to the band."

In their newest release, Everclear plays on the themes of dissatisfaction with life and yearning for an inexpressible and unattainable goal. While the sense of incompleteness lingers throughout the songs, there remains the common thematic tie of the word "beautiful," which is linked to songs dealing with both life and death.

"It's not really conscious, but I think that beauty is something that all people aspire to," says Alexakis. "Not physical beauty or spiritual beauty, but some sort of symmetry to your life."

Dressed in a loose black sweater and black pants, Alexakis enters the stage, his wild hairstyle in sharp contrast to his solemn face. His head is bowed over his low-slung guitar as he paces the stage during the sound check. His intense concentration breaks as he casually calls to his manager to adjust the sound; the reverberating rhythms aren't yet to his liking. He then settles back to his place in the center of two guitarists. The lyric-driven music of social commentary is about to begin.

"Everybody has their own idea and their own view of what that is," Alexakis remarks on the messages implicit in each of Everclear's albums. "With each record, I've looked at a dif-



TESTING, TESTING Everclear bassist Craig Montoya performs sound checks in preparation for the big show.

ferent time and been in a different stage. The first album, I was a poor guy with a baby and welfare, living in a crappy apartment, and the second album, not much better, still angry and tired."

With major record label success, the opportunity of spending an entire year on tour, and a sixth record to their name, Alexakis is more focused than ever on the bigger picture. While his own struggles may have considerably lessened, his understanding of the struggle that persists throughout life is most apparent with *Slow Motion Daydream*.

"This album's view of the American Dream is very cynical and very skeptical. I think all our songs have it; it's just a little harder to find," he says, marking the evolution of his music and his perspective. "Now, on this album, I don't really care about anything but making the music. Looking back in time, I think I'm more aware." □

A Winning Combination

A slice of kosher cuisine in the shadow of the Dome

RYAN GREENE

Mention the word "Irish" in South Bend, and a abundance of associations springs to mind: shamrock, leprechaun, football, Catholic. The word "kosher" does not, however, appear high on this list, on the off chance that it appears at all. But a new restaurant, Irish Kosher Deli, aims to make these two words as complementary as bread and butter.

Scholastic recently paid the Deli a visit and quickly realized that, for anyone with a hearty appetite, it is sure to become one of the area's premier lunch spots. From the beef pastrami and roast beef to the smoked turkey and salami, the cold cuts are appetizing. The corned beef, prepared in-house, is without equal. Served on a choice of breads ranging from marble rye to kaiser rolls in addition to the more traditional white bread, sandwiches come complete with a decent selection of condiments. Scholastic suggests opting for bread over a roll; the kaiser wasn't very fresh.

The best part of the deli-style fare, the backbone of the menu, is the sheer amount of meat the kitchen manages to fit into each order. Among five different sandwiches, the thinnest was the smoked turkey, weighing in at (roughly) a mere two and a half inches. Now that is a serious sandwich.

One of the restaurant's signature deli offerings is the *shwarma*. Described by one employee as "an Israeli gyro," the *shwarma* is a large pita pocket packed with warm chicken, tomato, cucumber and onion, and is generously marinated in authentic spices and an Arabic sauce. Owner, manager, and

head cook, Moshe Katz, predicts that the *shwarma* "will be the big sandwich among college students."

The Deli also offers a number of soups and salads. Chicken and vegetable soups are generally available every day, as is a varying soup du jour. Their cream of mushroom soup was slightly bland, but perfect for sandwich-dipping. The salad selection is more unique. In addition to classic fare like cole slaw, the Deli features some interesting options, like *baba ghanoush*, an authentic eggplant salad. Another superb choice is the crisp, refreshing Israeli salad. Consisting of diced cucumber, tomato and onion mixed with Asian spices in a light, oily dressing and served cold, it is a perfect mid-day side dish.

Although lunch is regarded as the Deli's specialty, a number of entrees and daily specials cater to those who prefer to eat later. After 4 p.m., customers can order from about a half-dozen choices, including the *shwarma* platter and half a Broaster Chicken. Each entrée comes with a choice of roasted potatoes, french fries or rice.

Other miscellaneous menu items include potato chips and spinach and potato *bourekas*, which are fried fillo dough appetizers stuffed with spinach or potatoes and mushrooms. Beverages include soft drinks, seltzer, coffee, tea and Dr. Brown's Sodas.

The Deli itself is fairly spartan. The unassuming exterior matches the no-frills interior, which consists of a large deli counter and a handful of tall tables with stool-height chairs. There is a small dining area with comfortable booths, decent seating capacity and walls adorned with dozens of framed Notre Dame photos, which are focused almost exclusively on the football program. Customers are given a number when they order and are notified by speaker when the meals are

ready. During off-hours (generally between 3 and 5 p.m.), employees carry customers' meals to the table. Customers can also buy cold cuts by the pound, and there is a small kosher supermarket adjoining the Deli.

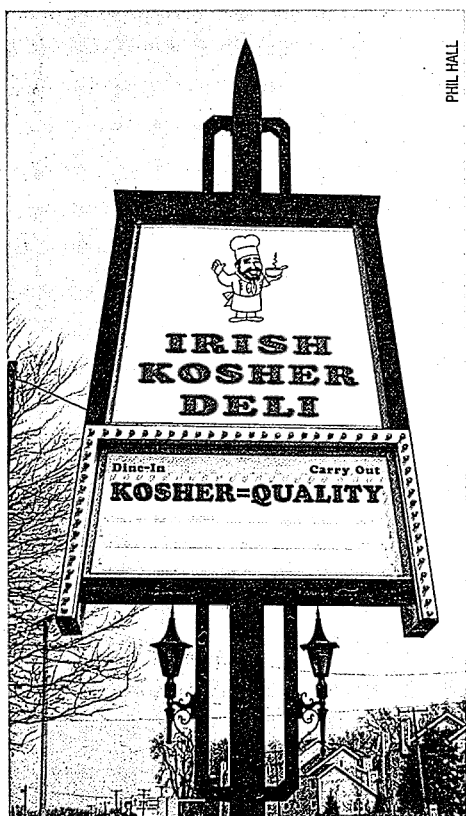
The unexciting atmosphere is an unexpected boon. The Deli is a quiet place to unwind and enjoy an excellent lunch. Katz hopes this reputation will attract students who like to mix study time with mealtime. In fact, he hopes to install a cordless internet access point, allowing students to hop online as they eat.

Only about three weeks old, the Deli is run by Katz and his wife Susi. The Russian-born Katz grew up in Israel before moving to America. Upon moving to South Bend over five years ago, he says that there was a need for a local source of kosher foods.

He had originally planned to simply open a small butcher shop and market for kosher goods, but eventually expanded his vision to include a restaurant and a deli. He chose to include "Irish" in the name of his restaurant both as an homage to his main sponsors, the Lerman family (who are supporters of Notre Dame and the College Football Hall of Fame), and as a hook to attract nearby students.

Because the Deli is so new, there are still a number of kinks for Katz to work out. Hours of operation are still under debate, and he hopes to expand the menu and add a wait staff in the future.

Despite minor drawbacks, the restaurant is already a popular haven for those who crave delistyle meals. And with sandwiches as good as those served up daily by Katz and his crew, the Irish Kosher Deli will be pleasing students and locals for a very long time. □



PHIL HALL

Irish Kosher Deli

★★★★★ of 5

Location

1705 South Bend Avenue

Prices

- Sandwiches range from \$5 to \$8
- Entrees under \$13

Hours

Sun-Thurs. 11am-9pm
Fri. 11am-3pm
Sat. 9:30pm-12:30am

"Bring your appetite; these sandwiches are packed with meat. Service is still working out some kinks, but they should be settled down by the end of April."

The Doctor Is Out

I've got a fever, and the only perscription ... is more cowbell.

Well, chillins, that special time of year has come again. Lord knows I've had fun peppering you with what I assumed at the time to be humorous stories and one-liners, but the fact remains that the school year is coming to an end, and with it must end the run of a certain dashing handsome *Scholastic* columnist. Preparing to take my place in the work force has given me plenty of opportunity to reflect on the current global political and economic climate, and I have to tell you that it's a damn scary world I'm entering into. I'm fairly sure we're on terror alert Rouge or Magenta at this point, and if it's not bad enough that I have to worry about the chemical and biological weapons Saddam Hussein must obviously be hoarding, the World Health Organization has announced the spread of a fatal form of pneumonia capable of wiping out all life on the planet until only Gary Sinise and a handful of others remain to stage a battle of biblical proportions to decide the fate of the world.

Frankly, I find it difficult to think of much else with phrases like "potentially fatal disease" floating about in everyday conversations. I'm so much of a hypochondriac that I've managed over the course of my lifetime to convince myself I have hepatitis B, bacterial meningitis, hysterical pregnancy and AIDS. And while I admit that my initial reaction of barricading myself in my room for a week and cracking anyone who tried to come in over the head with a tire iron may have been a touch extreme, I still stand by my decision to answer people asking why I won't shake their hand with, "Because you carry disease." About a week ago, however, a relative calm regarding this SARS thing came over me, and I've hardly thought about it since. I know now that if the world situation ever comes down to anything drastic, I can turn to one physician with the power to cure everything that ails you. That physician's name is Dr. Mario.

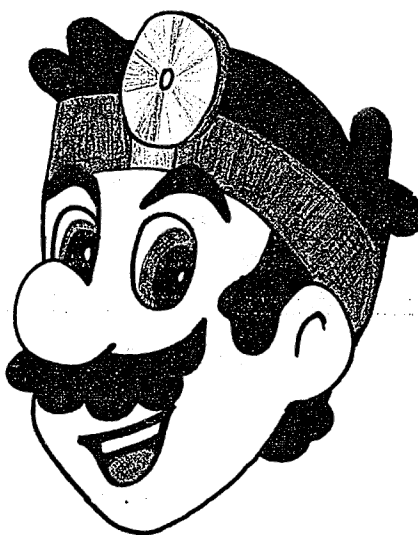
Since the early '90s, Dr. Mario has been a shining beacon of professionalism, simultaneously eradicating viruses and reinforcing Italian stereotypes on hundreds of TV screens throughout the world. I'm assuming most are familiar with the good doctor's disease-fighting strategy of dumping blue, red and yellow pills on the corresponding viruses, and if not, newcomers to the scene

could pick up on the nuances of the game inside of ten minutes. The squirming little viruses even have the decency not to become resistant to the ridiculous amount of antibodies with which they are being treated, and this helps both to keep the cards securely stacked in the player's favor and to teach children the valuable lesson that medicine fixes everything. I'm proud to say that I learned everything I know about the medical profession from Dr. Mario, which may go a long way towards explaining my poor scores on the MCAT and the rejection letter from Johns Hopkins that was flung through my window tied to a brick.

But ruining my shot at post-graduation residency wasn't the only thing that Dr. Mario managed to take care of outside the tiny jar that is his operating room. He also succeeded in completely skewing my sense of balance in the universe by providing a video game in which my girlfriend can completely mop the floor with me. Don't get me wrong, I still show her who's boss in the occasional game of Marble Madness, but this girl fits pills onto viruses with the sort of uncanny prescience previously observed only in Anakin Skywalker and Miss Cleo. I'm still diagnosing the case while she's explaining to the family that they need to pay the bill up front because their HMO doesn't cover the actions of mustachioed plumbers who think it's fun to play God. Under her control, Dr. Mario can cure almost anything — except, ironically, my inability to make him perform at

an acceptable level. Oh, and lupus. If anyone ever comes up with a cure for that, I'll eat my hat. Please note that lupus is not especially funny in and of itself, but as diseases go, it's up there. More info available at www.lupus.org.

And thus my reign of terror as a *Scholastic* columnist comes to an end. I realize that if this were *The Observer*, I could stick around for another three decades or so writing column after column of my personal political views, but I think that a year's worth of me is all most people can take without wishing themselves bodily harm. I know I haven't necessarily developed a fan base to speak of, but I did overhear someone in the dining hall refer to my column as "that funny section that's not the Gipper," and I think that's the most I could hope for. Thanks for reading, and get off my property. □



O U T O F
B O U N D S

BY JEFF EYERMAN



Apr. 10 - Apr. 24

Something Old, Something New, Something Borrowed, Something Blue

COMING DISTRACTIONS

COMPILED BY MEGHAN GOWAN

Spring has officially sprung, and with this sprung springness, many a lovely couple wander lakeside, hand in hand, lip publicly intertwined with lip. Listed below are a few activities inspired by the superstitious blessing for a young bride (in case your spring "fling" goes terribly awry).

Something Old

What: Donny Osmond "This is the Moment" Tour

When: Thursday, April 17 at 8 p.m.

Where: Morris Performing Arts Center

How Much: Tickets range from \$37 to \$52

Why: For nearly 38 years, audiences around the globe have "watched [Donny] develop from a cherubic little boy singing on TV with his older brothers" to a sub-standard talk show host, and then again to a performer "who always has the power to amaze." For an ultra-reasonable price, equal to that of a keg, you too can have the opportunity to be wildly entertained by this burned-out performer at less than his best. (Quotes courtesy of the Morris Performing Arts Center Web site.)



Something New

What: Conference on the New Testament in honor of E.P. Sanders, "New Views of First-Century Jewish and Christian Self-Definition"

When: Opening dinner: Friday, April 10 at 5:30 p.m., Closing session: Sunday, April 13 at 8:30 a.m.

Where: McKenna Hall

Why: First, E.P. Sanders is a very famous Biblical scholar from Duke University. Second, this is a grand opportunity to satiate your desire to learn about turn-of-the-millennium Judaism and Christianity. Third, it may be required for your theology class.



Something Borrowed

What: Christmas in April

When: Saturday, April 12 at 7:15 a.m.

Where: Meet at Stepan Center for breakfast followed by dispersal by bus

Why: Both Christ and Santa call for generosity of self. Christmas in April is the occasion for spreading Yuletide selflessness during the Easter season. In past years, over 1,000 students have lent a helping hand in this stellar service extravaganza.



Something Blue

What: Blue Man Group

When: Every evening at 7 p.m. and 10 p.m.

Where: Briar Street Theatre in Chicago

How Much: Tickets are \$53 and available at Ticketmaster.com

Why: The blue men artistically and scientifically blend traditional theater with tubes, air poles and miscellaneous "instruments" to create a stunning multi-sensory experience.



Re-introduction

by Sarah Childress

This is how it begins today.

A late-morning yawn and a quick sandal-shuffle to the dining hall for Cheerios. Head down, I don't see the slice of dome behind the Basilica steeple or O'Shaughnessy's unreliable clock. It is too cold, too early. Work could be done today, but it won't be. Instead, lounging and conversation prevail as Saturday morning slips comfortably into afternoon.

We have been doing this for four years. In a few weeks, we won't any more.

This is how it began then.

Too nervous for breakfast, I stuffed myself between some plastic shelves, my comforter and a few bulging suitcases in the backseat of the car. As we sped down the expressway, I closed my tearing eyes against the thought that this time, I was really leaving.

We turned down the tree-lined avenue; the Dome actually, really gleamed in the sunlight. Excited hall leaders told us that tonight we, in our matching shirts, might even meet our future husband. I hoped I wasn't the only one raising an eyebrow. I remembered that one hot July moment back home: We lay gazing through the leaves at the star-spotted sky, letting the air dry our skinny-dipped skin. One of

us had sighed, said: I wonder what's going to happen to us all now.

I was still looking for an answer when I stumbled into a tiny South Dining Hall basement office crammed with odd artifacts and even quirkier people. I listened to them because they were gods who knew everything.

To catch up, I stopped sleeping, too. We looked for controversy and tasted strawberries in a bottle under the hazy, after-school sky.

A summer of writing anything now, half my life in boxes, ready to leave again.

The sky in Oklahoma sits like an empty bowl upside down upon the land. But in Indiana, the corn stretches too tall to see even the horizon. I learned that as we wound our way through the damp corn maze, weary monsters stretching out to scare us. Cider warmed us afterward. Too much made me so sorry.

We lived four to a room this time. Hold the laughter: I still listen to Lionel Richie. But I cannot sing Christmas songs standing on my chair like she could. There was always dancing there, beneath paper flowers, and a new television for soaps. A late night lying in the dark without power — and the *Leviathan*. They were roommates who held me up always, even when my alarm clock beeped,

unchecked, for hours.

December I'm in love, walking on ice-cold air. Late nights typing, talking, Cheez-It-ing. Midnight discussions stretched to four a.m. confessions to six a.m. surrender, head on the pillow in the quiet dorm. Frowning security monitor thinks I am out sinning every time.

I was expanding.

Last summer in my olive-gray town, I said. Still writing, now with rolled-up sleeves, about murder and mayhem. And I saw New York City. As we swerved around the corner I leaned over, looked up to see two proud silver towers. I cannot forget the way they stood so tall.

I blinked my eyes to see the brown Spanish countryside whizzing by. Over steaming bowls of paella I looked bewildered at Tomas as he pointed to those televised silver pillars (now wounded) and said, "That is your country, no?" It was my country, turned upside down.

We escaped to the gardens of Granada but did not eat the tiny, crunchy fish. When the sun went down, it fell to *tapas*, *vino tinto* and the heady smoke of discos. We took the six home at seven, let the sun rise on its own.

Coming back meant coming home, now. I was handed the pink hammer and in my turn discussed, in antiquity, what exactly one should do with a drunken sailor. We played bocce as the sun rose, and ground out a magazine, somehow. They were all so eager to be stars, but they already were.

A hot summer in Boston taught me how to fight. I won an eviction. Celebrated my 21st soaked in puddle-water from a taxicab, then dried out at a biker bar with gin and tonic. We learned late at night from the veterans how to be real journalists, really. They tore apart our stories and they drove us home.

One. More. Year.

An awkward introduction four years late turned me into Marzipan. Orange-chair confessions over the rim of her glasses and the best jambalaya I've ever eaten. The most food I've ever eaten: dining-hall dinners in seven courses. Four took a long night's drive across the country beyond the water gap, fighting sleep and sometimes each other. Back to that city again. Back home.

War, for better or for worse. A goodbye: The river we lost him to keeps running, fast and strong. So do we.

Now we glance across smoky rooms, over trays with greasy pizza, down the sidewalk at each other. Think: The last time we'll ever —. We won't ever — again. Not after this.

From the classroom window, the budding trees look like lace against the white sky. I take notes absentmindedly and wonder what will happen to all of us now. None of us knows, none of us.

That is how it begins this time. □

From the classroom window, the budding trees look like lace against the white sky. I take notes absent-mindedly and wonder what will happen to all of us now. None of us knows, none of us.

Sarah Childress is the former Editor in Chief of Scholastic. She is an English major with a concentration in journalism. She next plans to finally venture out of the Midwest into the great beyond, and will intern at Newsweek this summer.



South Bend Spring
- Phil Hall



MOVIES

the recruit

dark side of the rainbow*

april 10-12

bowling for columbine

april 24-26

thursday 10 am

friday 8 & 10:30 pm

saturday 8 & 10:30 pm

dbt 101, \$3

dbt 155, \$2

CHICAGO CUBS BUSTRIP

sunday april 13

\$15 tickets*

bus leaves library circle at 9:30 am

and returns around 8 pm

*includes game ticket and transportation

available at lafortune info desk until 4/12

Need Direction?



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