

I was walking across the Malloy Courtyard this afternoon and noticed a rather lovely sight: a couple making out on one of those wooden benches under the shade of a tree turning pretty autumn colours.

The first thing I thought was, "Hey, good to see that \$75 building fund contribution we pay every semester has helped somebody at this university."

Then I remembered how the Bumper Relationship Issue of our illustrious *Quasi* got blacklisted last year for not toeing the line of our grand University's ethos and hoped the Vice Chancellor was not looking down from his ND1 office while writing a webmail to the Registrar.

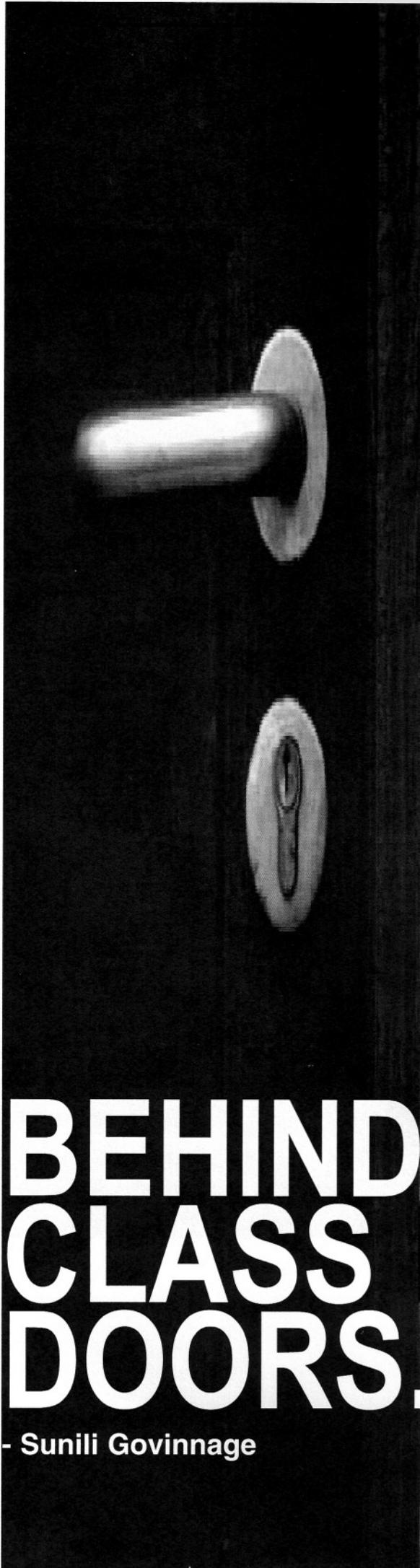
But *then* I remembered the 14th of February 2002 and realised the above would never happen. In fact, if my memory serves me correctly, had the Vice Chancellor happened to come across those two Malloy Courtyard canoodlers, he would have actually been quite pleased.

Welcome Day in my first year happened to coincide with Valentine's Day. I was dumb enough not to make the connection back then, but I am now assuming that V-Day was the reason behind the speech our eminent Vice Chancellor gave that morning. Dr Tannock explained to all the first years crammed into the Drill Hall that while you made good friends at high school, you make your great friends at university and, what's more, most people happen to meet their future spouse in the hallowed halls of their tertiary institution.

In fact, as the Vice Chancellor and then Provost Greg Craven told us back on W/V-Day 2002, the University had hoped to find former Student Association President Toby Hicks a wife before he graduated.

As marrying off students is a core tenet of University Policy (though it may be unwritten, like the British Constitution), love on campus is arguably an important part of Notre Dame's mission and culture. Clearly, simply having lecturers teaching their children is not enough to nurture the family-friendly atmosphere that Notre Dame prides itself on.

So to those of you surreptitiously holding hands under the table in lectures and while in Freo only kissing east of Collie Street for fear of being bagged by your fellow classmates as being part of



BEHIND CLASS ROOM DOORS.

- Sunili Govinnage

QUASIMODO

a lame on-campus couple ('Crikey, don't they have a life?'), celebrate your love! For not only does it conquer all, it pleases the Board of Governors.

However, don't make out in the Law Library, because that kinda is lame. And try not to synchronise your timetables, because that is definitely lame. But it's always nice to have someone to have \$5.50 student lunches at the Quadrant with.

For everyone who 'would rather move to Adelaide than date any of the losers that go to Notre Dame', (a) remember that you and your friends go here and (b) open your eyes and ears to notice there is actually quite a lot of talent traipsing around the West End these days.

And to the others who sit quietly in tutorials feeling the endorphins of a major crush pumping through your veins every time the young-person-of-your-dreams walks into the classroom, follow our handy tips to help you hook up with your destiny.

Unless of course you have concerns that you are part of some crazy eugenics program designed to spawn millions of Notre Dame Über Kinder.

But you have nothing to worry about. Really. Trust me. And my on-campus boyfriend.

