The wooden door opens and a '59 Studebaker spotlight in hand, golden-brown painted surface, Fresh Strum's "Young at Heart" fills the small but comfortable quiet space inside the dimly lit Root Beer Saloon. A beaten-out tin ceiling with a gold-painted border shimmers 12 feet high and the golden hardwood floor sets off polished shoes. The walls are crowded with more than 200 large and small orders and eclectic tins that range from pearlinis and spice baskets from the West Indies to gourmet candies that overwhelm the eye.

As old wooden bar stools stretch out under the right of the saloon, it is covered with the stink of numerous pyrocanic jobs, jarred of colorful red and a large brass cash register. Cynthia Lucas, co-owner, stands behind it waving down some root beer mugs. Her black hair is tied behind her head and she smiles as she greets customers entering the saloon out of the late June heat. "I want people to feel at home and experience a comfortable atmosphere," Lucas says.

Michael Blank, the other co-owner, walks up from the back of the saloon, his bright orange goatee. At first glance, he gives off the aura of a rustic establishment. Everyone can see the satisfaction in his smile. As he watches the patrons sitting at the tables eating and enjoying lake, he says it would be hard to duplicate because most of the items displayed in the Root Beer Saloon are unique.

Michael Blank sits on his old Harley Davidson to display his handmade guitars in the Root Beer Saloon. Blank travels to British Columbia to select and cut the maple wood for the guitar. (Below) An old hotrod and MG sit outside the Root Beer Saloon in Alto Pass as customers enjoy the seafood sandwiches and shakes. The Root Beer Saloon has been open since late last year serving up a variety of tasty treats and beverages on tap.

Instead of a cold one, try a frosty one root beer. Fitch's out of St. Louis, Mo., Blumer's out of Monroe, Wis., and Speed's out of Milwaukee, Mich.

McGinnis takes his three mugs filled with one of each freshly root beer and hands one to his wife and the other to his friend. They sip out of the mugs and smile like children who have discovered chocolate for the first time. "Our son told us how unique this place was and we had to see it for ourselves," McGinnis says and adds, "We're coming back for lunch sometime."

The saloon offers food items that range from Michigan imported pizza, gourmet sandwiches, seafood, applewood smoked duck, pleasant and spice to the "Edna Spoon"-a honey, banana and peanut butter sandwich. There is also an assembly of antiques and eclectic items that range from Michigan imported soups, sundries and clothes.

Blank walks to the back of the saloon and stands by his 1947, 80 cubic inch Flathead Harley Davidson motorcycle. A moose head, a swordfish, collectible galley, and many other interesting antiques are displayed all over the establishment. Everyone can see the satisfaction in his face as he watches the patrons sitting at the table eating and enjoying lake around the room.

"I love this place because I get the chance to meet and talk to all kinds of people from all over," Blank says.

Blank, a SIUC alumnus, has two degrees in marketing and was GUCA Director of Marketing and Special Programs for 16 years. He purchased the circa 1900 building in 1991 and lived in it for six years while he was building his house. "You could say it's a unique apartment. I've been remodeling it on and off for six years," Blank says.

After as few hours in the Root Beer Saloon, it is not hard to imagine why people wonder how Blank created the unique setting. He says it would be hard to duplicate because most of the items displayed...
ROOT BEER CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

are from his travels that span from Jamaica to India.

Blank takes his hands out of his pockets and his eyes light up. He moves toward a beautiful old liquor cabinet that he picked up from a bar on his travels. It holds his passion, his guitars. Blank has been selling specialty woods to guitar makers for many years.

The case shows off his first two guitars, one that he built himself and the other that Gibson Guitar Co. built for him from wood that he supplied.

"When I left the University, I bought a saw mill and started building my guitars. I supplied all the necks for the "Eddie Van Halen Guitars," Blank says.

The bell on the door jingles once again and two young men walk into the saloon. Everyone stops in the middle of his or her root beer or dinner. Josh Boone, 17, of Alto Pass, and Matthew Blessing, 17, of Carbondale, constantly contact him and they estimate they have around a hundred visitors on a good day. Expressions radiate awe as they constantly contact him and they are always curious about what there is to do. He tells them of their establishment and the attention they are receiving, especially since they have only been open since last November. Blank grew up in Mundelein, near Chicago and Lucas is from Angola, Mich. They met two years ago and Lucas relocated here with Blank a year ago.

Blank walks out the saloon and crosses his arms as he scans Alto Pass. He likes the small town atmosphere and the peace and tranquility that comes with it. He loves to hunt and fish and that is what drew him to Southern Illinois. He is an eccentric man that has his hands in many things and he is a happy man standing in front of his saloon.

I think, more than anything, that the Root Beer Saloon is a unique experience and a slice of life," Blank says.

(Above) A redheaded manequin in a wedding dress adorns her head with a mounted lynx. This display is one of the many eclectic pieces decorating the interior of the Rootbeer Saloon in Alto Pass.

In Thursday's edition of the DAILY EGYPTIAN the entry headlined "Gant Hit delays yet again," should have read Patrick Gant, allegedly attempted to grab an ID out of the hand of officer Mark Wilson, allegedly struck his arm and allegedly bit officer Jeff Gill on the finger. Carbondale Police Sgt. Gerald Edwards testified before the Fire and Police Commissioners at a hearing June 14.
Rockin' at the Big Rock
Massive music fest takes the stage at Shawnee Hills Saltpetre Cave

GEORGE BITTER
DAILY EDITION

On any other day, says Bill Steams, Saltpetre Cave has an "awful, spiritual feeling to it." But he is the first to admit that on Saturday afternoon, the place is simply going to "rock out" — and yes, the pun is intended.

"I tell you, man, this is powerful," said Steams, who has spent the past several weeks organizing the latest concert to hit the 215-foot-wide Saltpetre Hills Cave, which was created by more than a million years of bowling water. "This place has a powerful spirit of music to it. There are no bad vibes here."

Only good vibes are expected Saturday when the cave, which forms a natural amphitheater, plays host to a stellar lineup of bands during a concert extravaganza that caters to a wide range of musical tastes.

"We tried to create a venue that was both entertaining and good for local musicians," Goodall said. "We have everything from rock to blues to folk. It should be a good time."

Included in the lineup are the Dickens Band at 1 p.m., followed by alternative group The Works and the literary DMB at 3:30. Then the stage turns to Sister T & the Sinners at 4:45, folk band Couton Delano at 6 and Happy Plant at 7:15. The day will conclude with a special appearance by alternative classic-rockers Paradox at 8:30. In addition, songwriter-photographer Anderson will perform between sets.

Aside from the featured attractions, Steams said he also hopes to see a handful of bluegrass bands scattered throughout the 53-acre park. After all, rock 'n roll isn't the only thing the site has to offer. A slew of natural attractions with names such as "Lonesome Rock" and "Chickens Foot Tree" pepper the trails that wind away from where the amphitheater sits, and a natural waterfall adds even more variety.

Also, the park offers paddleboat rides to those who wish to hit the water for a while.

The diversity of the site is what Steams says will start bringing regulars out to the cave, which hasn't operated as a major music venue in the area since the late 1980s. This is only the second year for the cave, which as a concert haven, Steams said, was an anticipated crowd of up to 2,000 people could prove that the same old vibe lives on.

"There's a dream I used to have," he said, "and this cave is it. Shaman have said it has a spirit to it. I think they were right.

ROCKIN' IN THE UNDERWORLD

The Saltpetre Cave Amphitheater is located seven miles south of Murphysboro on Rt. 127. Admission is $15 in advance or $12 at the gate; tickets can be purchased at Carbondale's C&J Warehouse, Plaza Records, AFC Liquor Mart and the Currency Exchange. At the cave, the gates will open at noon and the music will begin at 1 p.m.

Brown Bag concerts good for a musical nooner

GEORGE BITTER
DAILY EDITION

For Cathy Fayer and her two children, it's almost a family tradition. Never mind that they moved to Murphysboro two years ago because of her husband's career in the Army — distance doesn't seem to play in the simple things: music, family and chicken sandwiches.

"We just like to get together and listen to music," she said, over a bite of her sandwich. Her 13-year-old Adam and 6-year-old Elizabeth, gulped down chicken sandwiches.

"The Brown Bag Concert series, organized by Carbondale Main Street, starts each Wednesday at noon at the Town Square Pavilion, on the corner of Main Street and Illinois Avenue. The concerts are free and those who attend are encouraged to bring a sack lunch.

Additional food items will be available for sale from Longbranch Coffee House and the Carbondale Co-Op.

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‘Tomb Raider’ offers Angelina Jolie, effects, little else

JAY ARNOLD
DAILY EDITION

Don’t ask me why, but video game movies seem to always fall meekly, not least the one out there (I’m thinking of Mortal Kombat). For each good one there at least three that are best left unnoticed (I’m thinking of Super Mario Brothers, Street Fighter and the animators). So, it was with no small amount of impatience that I ferced over one to see if Atlantis is what the in. Of course, my expectations were exceedingly low, and standards generally low. I even felt sort of guilty that I’d be basing entirely fair but I had set for. It.

When Walt Disney was in the title role of Lara Croft, the Tomb Raider and all-around swell girl. She’s the girl who could go up a tree, act funny, sarcastic, and curious, and know how to field strip a machine gun. She’s the girl with the funny name, without the random anonymous sex and pet.sy details like undernourished monkey.

There’s a series of other low-rent

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There’s a series of other low-rent

Wall Street's new box-office opponent, “Shrek,” I can understand that maybe ..

DAILY EDITION

As soon as I heard Disney was coming out with a full-length animated feature about the last city of Atlantis: The Lost Empire, I began to envision an epic adventure, complete with Elton John-y type songs, a sweet romance, some hummable tunes, or at least a giant blue genie that could make a wish.

The story centers around Milo, a bumbling museum nerd who is forced to leave the routine behind and join a special expedition into the depths of the ocean. The animators throw some sarongs and some tribal paint on Atlantis and its inhabitants weren’t so great either. The Atlanteans depend on this huge ball of light for power. The animators throw some sarongs and some tribal paint on Atlantis and its inhabitants weren’t so great either. The Atlanteans depend on this huge ball of light for power.

There are some white-bang visual effects, but normal. Some were done right.

It’s nothing we haven’t seen before, though. The action overall was pretty well done, but nothing ground breaking or revolutionary. It is refreshing, however, that the director opted for larger-than-life action. Most movies is used to keep the bad guy heads down while Lara and gang make their getaway. Any shots that still home are either on a huge robot or utilized space temple guards.

In the end, it’s all Lara Croft: Tomb Raider is worth watching. It’s a some-what enjoyable film and6339 for what it is, a 97-minute escape from the real.

Don’t go looking for any deep meaning or life-affirming message, and you’ll walk away happy. Angelina as Lara is overall satisfying, despite a ho­ hum story and merely adequate effects. It might just end up on my home video shelf. I hope the next installment, and given its $427 million first-week gross there will be a next installment, has more in the way of a story and character development. A few less writers would be nice, too.

Lara Croft: Tomb Raider: Not afraid to break a nail Lara Croft: Tomb Raider comes with a whopping $145 million opening weekend, making it the highest opening gross for a video game movie ever.

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Lara Croft: Tomb Raider: Not afraid to break a nail Lara Croft: Tomb Raider comes with a whopping $145 million opening weekend, making it the highest opening gross for a video game movie ever.
Staind walks down a familiar path

GEORGE RITTER  DAILY EGYPTIAN

If nothing else, the success of this sophomore effort from the Boston group Staind proves one thing: bitersweet, pain-induced rock has found its place on the top shelf of American pop music. And oh, how it's arrived since the early days of Nirvana and Pearl Jam. The drums are louder, the guitars grind faster and the vocals, well ... 

Let's just say the whole package is one big middle-finger to the rest of the world.

A formula of proven to be true, but what this band will contribute remains to be seen. For their first true solo effort — 1997's "Dysfunction" was co-produced by rock-mogul Fred Durst — it seeks to claim a great deal of territory as its own. The radio hit "It's Been Awhile" proves the group can tackle complex rhythm pieces, and the more melancholy "Epiphany" achieves surprising emotional depth. But these high points aside, the music is trite.

You can almost hear Durst's voice behind Aaron Lewis's vocals, clearly screaming that this band has yet to find its own identity. True, there is musical talent across the board here, particularly in Jon Wyscoki's drumming and Mike Mushok's hard-edged guitar, but it adds little to the genre. What some defined Staind's predecessors were their individual innovations: Korn's instrumental creativity. Godsmack's tough emphasis, and even the mellow flow of earlier groups such as Soundgarden. This, however, is K-Mart grunge rock — a somewhat generic rebuild. But the group shows promise musically, and their success on the charts shows they clearly have a road ahead. Perhaps once they get another album under their belt, we'll see where they are going with all of this. Until then, it's just a trek down the same old road.

‘Machine’ keeps its roots—without being hackneyed

JENS DEJU  DAILY EGYPTIAN

While to most people they may seem like just another faceless band stuck in the nook just of modern rock music, Static-X definitely has found a way to stand out.

The group, led by frontman Wayne Static, who is probably best known for his Don King-like hairdo, has proven it is no fluke as its sophomore album "Machine," is every bit as good, if not better, than its heralded debut album band. His replacement, former Dope guitarist Tripp Rex Eisen, does an excellent job of stepping in where Fukuda left off and helping the group continue to rock.

Now that the group has successfully followed up its debut album, it members are ready to go on tour and show people their new stuff kicks as much ass as their first album. Static-X is currently on the Extreme Steel Tour this summer, which features Fu Manchu's hard edged guitar, but it adds little to the genre. What some defined Static-X's predecessors were their individual innovations: Korn's instrumental creativity. Godsmack's tough emphasis, and even the mellow flow of earlier groups such as Soundgarden. This, however, is K-Mart grunge rock — a somewhat generic rebuild. But the group shows promise musically, and their success on the charts shows they clearly have a road ahead. Perhaps once they get another album under their belt, we'll see where they are going with all of this. Until then, it's just a trek down the same old road.

‘Lillywhite’ might just be Matthews’ best to date

JOSEPH D. JOHNSON  DAILY EGYPTIAN

Some of my friends attempted to persuade me into jumping about the Dave Matthews Band handwagon when the group "Everyday" came out this year, but I held my ground.

So hearing "Lillywhite Sessions," named after the unreleased album's producer Steve Lillywhite and the disc that Dave-Heads are scouring the Internet to download, was an altogether new experience — and a great one at that.

It's understandable why Matthews claims some of his best lyrics appear on this album that was bootlegged and thrown onto the Internet.

Matthews' record label believed his record label believed his recording of songs to be too dark. Record industry execs don't think that songs centring around death and God can be sold. Well, they're probably right. But to hold back this exceptional work when it reaches the masses is truly a sin. "Baretten," an amazingly profound examination of mortality, is definitely the highlight of the album. The chorus, "baretten please, fill my glass for me, with the wine you gave Jesus that set him free after three days in the ground," is surrounded by other deep thoughts that anybody can relate to, making for an outstanding lyrical accomplishment.

"Lillywhite Sessions" is teeming with excellent songs that hit emotional points without producing excessive sentimentality, including the especially remarkable "Captain" and "Grace is Gone."

While the album may contain fewer arrangements and more somber themes than other DMB releases, "Lillywhite Sessions" is a worthy addition to any record collection, whether you're a Dave-Head or just a curious music lover like myself.

FACTOID

"The Lillywhite Sessions" by Dave Matthews can be downloaded at www.audiofileguy.com.
David's ventureous script camp comes to a theater near you this weekend

Graduate students to have their plays critiqued

ANDREA PARKER

For those who want to take a camping trip this weekend, they should travel to the Communications Building starting Friday night.

They can set up at the Christian H. Mac Laboratory Theater where they will see plays involved in ScriptCamp.

ScriptCamp is a new venture for David Rush, head of playwriting at SIUC's Theater Laboratory Theater when they will see plays.

"I invented the name because I thought it was unique," Rush said. "It's summertime and the whole experience is just like going to camp."

Four SIUC graduate students were selected to be part of ScriptCamp. These students had the luxury of working with professional directors and to have their work in progress shown to the general public for free.

"I thought this would be a very helpful developmental tool for developing new plays," Rush said.

This will be a staged play where actors and actresses read right from the scripts, which will give the writers a greater feel for the characters and the content of their play.

"Footsteps Approach," by Marci Pignataro, presents a struggling novelist taking the identity of a man via the Internet and ends upromancing a woman. Taking place almost entirely on the Internet, the play examines honesty and masquerade in the modern world.

J.W. Price's "Wolves" involves two serial killers last staged play of the truth he has denied his entire life. The decide to reform.

"R-E-M-Y-O-M" author Herb has spent three years writing plays...is excited to be a part of SIUC's ScriptCamp premier. He said he plans on using ScriptCamp as a way to perfect his thesis that may be performed next summer.

"This was a great chance to get into the real world of plays," Herb said. "The camp has been so helpful that I already started working on my rewrite."

There will be a feedback session following all plays, where the audience will be able to critique the plays directly to the writers.

The cast will be comprised of SIUC students from the Theater Department, family from the Speech Communication Department and several guest actors from Carbondale's Stage Company.

The Theater Department is striving to make ScriptCamp as successful as possible, with hopes of having the event grow into an annual summer conference that will bring writers and directors from across the nation to shape and develop new plays.

FACTOID

"Footsteps Approach" shown Friday at 8 p.m.

"R-E-M-Y-O-M" shown Saturday at 6 p.m.

"Reflections" shown Saturday at 2 p.m.

"Footsteps Approach" shown Friday at 8 p.m.
Vanessa Spencer from Villa Ridge, left, and Sarah Curtis from Carbondale make little friends at one of the weekly Sunset Concerts. Sunset concerts are every Thursday at Shryock Auditorium or Turley Park. 

Vanessa Spencer
DAILY EGYPTIAN

Well, I thought things were going just fine. Then my doctor says, let's take a stress test...

SOMEDAIZE T. WELIE © 1999

Frustrated, Larry went ahead and faxed his boss a piece of his mind.

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New books turn spotlight on Hollywood

JOHN FORD STOPPED ONE INCURSION OF THE INFAMOUS "BLACK LIST" IN ITS TRACKS. BOOK OF HOLLYWOOD" CEM BY SPENDING TOO MUCH TIME ON SOME DECADES AND VIRTUALLY NONE ON OTHERS. THE CLEOPATRA CHRONICLES by David Riesman, 695 pages, $21.95, offers a masterful overview of the mythical world of Screenland through the eyes of those who observed it firsthand. Excerpts from David Riesman's definitive biography of John Ford, "John Ford: A Life in the Movies," (Scribner, 860 pages, $25.95) convey the sense of Ford's power and influence. The book, edited by Peter Guralnick with contributions by a variety of other authors, is a must-read for fans of Ford's work and for anyone interested in the history of Hollywood. The book includes interviews with many of Ford's contemporaries, as well as a detailed account of his life and career. It is a comprehensive look at Ford's work, from his early days as a silent film director to his later years as one of the most influential filmmakers of the 20th century. The book is well-written and well-researched, and it is a valuable resource for anyone interested in the history of Hollywood. The book is available at most major bookstores, and it is highly recommended for anyone interested in the history of Hollywood.
Janet Jackson on her new life


Janet Jackson learns to sail on behalf of the Southern Illinois Collegiate Sailing Club. The club offers free sailing lessons once a semester in hopes of recruiting more members.

 Weird News: Through the Looking Glass

Mike Varrer

TGZ CANNIS

IT'S NOT FREEDOM, BUT IT COULD BE WORSE. A prisoner, intent on escape from the medium security dormitory at Elmwood Correctional Facility in Milpitas, Calif., looks through a skylight and gets caught outside, but, once on the ground, he gets confused and hopped the wrong fence.

He wound up in the woman's jail next door.

HEY, COME BACK, GUYS! Four men confronted a couple of lovely young bimbos on a rural road near Matale, Sri Lanka, and, on a whim, dragged them into the bushes to have their way with them.

They were soon to learn that one of their would-be victims was Patricia Suthers, most winner of the International Open Karate Championships.

She immediately went on the attack, incapacitating two of the guys by kicking them you-know-where. The other two ran away.

SOONER THAN YOU MIGHT HAVE EXPECTED. After living in England for 40 years, Lucille Gable, 65, finally went home to Jamaica to die, telling friends that the island where he was born should be his final resting place.

A few hours after his plane landed, a gang of robbers shot him to death.

DEFENDS ON HOW YOU DEFINE UNFORTUNATE: A substitute teacher at Francis S. Key High School in Huntingdon, Md., allegedly hit sex with at least eight other students. She was immediately fired and put under arrest.

Though the boys weren't complaining, school officials sent her letter to parents naming the incident “an unfortunate event.”

A SIMPLE MATTER OF SUPPLY AND DEMAND: The daughter of Charles B. Schreiber, a dealer in antiques, when he was about selling his wares to people who would otherwise have had trouble purchasing employer-and-employee-managed drug. He said that when he was 45, it was a crime.

"You can't sell what you can't sell," he added.

"IT SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD TO FIND HIM: A robber went up to the counter of a fast food restaurant in Allentown, Pa., took her wads and asked the clerk for change.

When the employee opened the cash register, the bandit demanded he hand over all the money. He took the cash and fled, but he left his wallet on the counter. A policeman said that error "just makes the job a little easier.

HURP VP (COUGH, COUGH LET'S GO! Threw him into a warehouse in Shah Alam, Malaysia, and stole $500,000 worth of state-bordering looted. They took nothing else.

Uncle Ozzie's web picks

Weekend destinations (without leaving your room)

After the 3,219th "inspirational" email message to be inboxed, we're feeling for something truly inspirational. Here's sundialing to clear the name out of the way:

• Joe Cartoon Co. (http://www.joecartoons.com) "Stewing in his sick and wrong since March 20, 1993," Joe Cartoon b煮s a fist at the rust. The self-proclaimed home of "flying pigs in a Safari," Joe Cartoon serves up some of the funniest and most original cartoons on the net. Joe: "Joe Posin'." Uncle Ozzie's personal favorite. This site requires Macromedia Shockwave. The site requires Shockwave.

• Stickycatx.com (http://www.stickycatx.com) How many ways can stick people lie and make each other? The fans of the "Jerry Springer Show" will be familiar with this as a favorite bookstore.

• Cartoon.com (http://www.cartoon.com) The cartoons at this site aren't drawn as well as I might have expected, but where the site can speak, Stickycatx.com especially after Windows has shown you the blue screen of death for the last time. This site requires Shockwave.

• KillerCartoons.com (http://www.killercartoons.com) "The set cartoon三角" features cartoons and colors you can download online or as printouts to spice up your life or in your office. The site requires Shockwave. Ms. club.

• "Hey, Come Back, Guys! Four men who would otherwise have had trouble passing

Janet Jackson says, "My neck is really tight.

Janet Jackson is not asking me for a back rub. She can handle this one herself, thank you very much. She scam her neck tightly to the left. Puff. And then to the right. Pop! I wince. She giggles.

"This isn't freeway, but it could be worse." A prisoner, intent on escape from the medium security dormitory at Elmwood Correctional Facility in Milpitas, Calif., looks through a skylight and gets caught outside, but, once on the ground, he gets confused and hopped the wrong fence.

He wound up in the woman's jail next door.

Hey, come back, guys! Four men confronted a couple of lovely young bimbos on a rural road near Matale, Sri Lanka, and, on a whim, dragged them into the bushes to have their way with them.

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She immediately went on the attack, incapacitating two of the guys by kicking them you-know-where. The other two ran away.

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Come sail away

Southern Illinois Collegiate Sailing Club offers lessons and more to area residents

"Ready to come about?" "Aye, aye captain!" "Hard a-lee tacking!"

This is life on a sailboat.

"When you learn to sail, there's really a whole new vocabulary you have to learn," said Chris Mueller, commodore (or captain) of the club and a graduate student in curriculum and instruction from Aurora. "It's a language all its own:"

Mueller, along with the other members of the Southern Illinois Collegiate Sailing Club, gathered Saturday and Sunday at Crab Orchard Lake to offer free sailing lessons for anyone who has ever longed for life on a boat.

Mueller worked hard the week before, chalking sidewalks and handing out flyers to get people interested in sailing and the club.

The club offers free lessons each semester to recruit new members. The club needs to keep membership high in order to keep costs low. To join costs $25 for one semester and $40 for the year. The sailors must charge dues to maintain their 12 boats.

Kathy Rigby, advisor of the club and a professor in psychology, said the club offers something new to area residents.

"It's a real easy way to come in and learn to sail at a good price," Rigby said. "If you try to learn on a boat on Lake Michigan it will cost you a lot."

The free lessons offer a crash course in the language and a chance to actually sail a boat. During "shore school," the aspiring sailors learn the basics about the sport on land before heading out on the water.

Rigby shows the parts of a sailboat on a plastic ship. She also explains some of the language, like how to say which way the wind is blowing and how to warn the crew which way the boat will be turning.

After learning the principle techniques of sailing, the sailors-in-training board a ship and hit the open road, or water.

Sara and Jason Holland came out to Crab Orchard Lake on the hot, sunny day to feel the wind in their hair. Sara, a senior in geology, said the free lessons were an opportunity for her and her husband to acquire more knowledge about the skill they had so much fun learning.