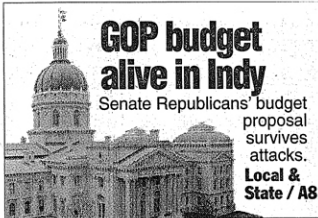


Today's forecast: Chance of rain, then cloudy and mild. High 63. Chance of showers tonight. Low 45. Weather / A2

GOP budget alive in Indy
Senate Republicans' budget proposal survives attacks. Local & State / A8




Resting his case

A newly found transcript helps show how a Lafayette man beat a murder rap 158 years ago. Life & Times / B1

In the bucket

Purdue outfishes IU for Lake Freeman's bass, keeping the Old Minnow Bucket. The Score



Journal and Courier

Lafayette—West Lafayette, Indiana

50 cents

Owner found slain in tavern

Police lack suspect in Lafayette crime

By GREGORY A. HALL
Journal and Courier

The slain owner of Mom's Place, a Lafayette bar, was found by a customer Friday afternoon.

Police have no suspect in the death of Barbara J. Nobile, 67, of Lafayette, said Lt. Tony Roswarski of the Lafayette Police Department.

Dr. William Sholty, Tippecanoe County coroner, said Nobile was found in a closet at the back of the bar.

"She has a number of wounds," he said. "But I don't know how many." He said they appeared to be stab wounds.

Roswarski said he did not know whether police, in combing through the scene, had recovered the weapon.

Investigators removed the body from the bar, at 1301 Union St., at 6:10 p.m. An autopsy will be per-

formed this morning in Indianapolis, Roswarski said.

Police would not release the nature of Nobile's injury and would not say whether any signs of robbery or burglary were present.

About 3 p.m., a man came into Scrub-a-Duds, a neighboring coin-operated laundry, and yelled that someone should call 911 because a body had been found at the bar.

A laundry employee went to the bar, came back and said to call 911 again for an ambulance because the

person was still alive, said Carolyn Gregory, another laundry employee.

Roswarski said police got the initial emergency call at 3:20 p.m., alerting them that a dead woman had been found. Then the department received another call saying the woman was possibly

See HOMICIDE, Back Page



Barbara J. Nobile

Gingrich outlines new day

TV talk unprecedented for Congress member

By DAVID ESPO
The Associated Press

WASHINGTON — In a prime time prerogative normally reserved for presidents, House Speaker Newt Gingrich declared Friday night that the Republican "Contract With America" was only a beginning, and summoned the nation to help "totally remake the federal government."

In a nationwide televised speech from his Capitol office, Gingrich said the time had come "to balance the federal budget and to free our children from the burdens upon their prosperity and their lives."

Democratic leaders spoke sharply in their response. "Republicans cut (school lunch programs) to favor tax breaks for the wealthiest Americans," said House Democratic Leader Richard Gephardt.

Gingrich's speech was the final act of a 94-day drama in which the new Republican majority brought 10 major bills to the floor of the House and passed nine of them.

Only a proposal for term limits failed in the House, and when he got to it in his speech, Gingrich shrugged and said "we failed."

The Georgian's speech marked the first time a congressional leader of either party had received network coverage for a prime-time address to the nation. CBS, CNN and C-SPAN televised the 30-minute speech.

Gingrich offered few policy proposals, although he said one congressional office building would be sold, and at least one parking lot privatized. Hearings will be held this summer on a plan to create a "flat tax" to replace the income tax, he promised, and health reform "will be passed so people changing jobs can't lose their insurance."

For the most part, his speech was designed to lay the foundation for the coming battle to balance the budget over the next seven years.

"I am here tonight to say that we're going to open a dialogue, because we want to create a new partnership with the American people, a plan to remake the government and balance the budget that is the American people's plan — not the House Republican plan, not the Gingrich plan, but the plan of the American people," he said.

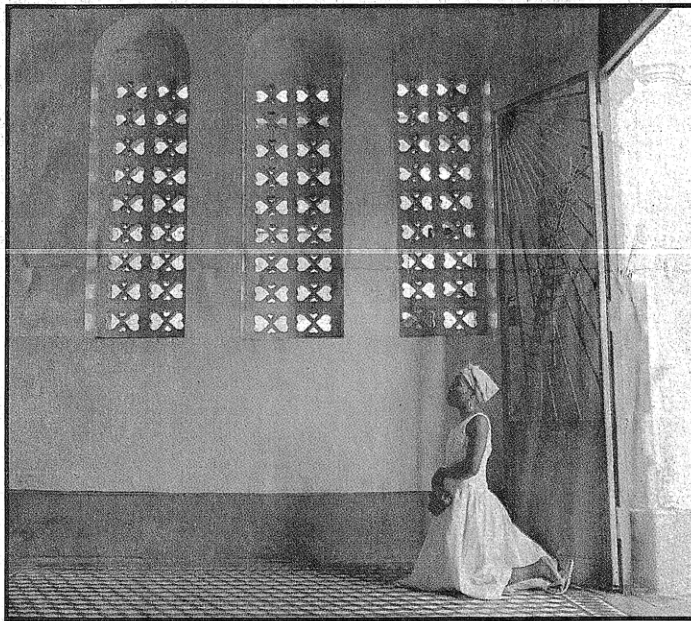
An estimated \$1.2 trillion must be cut from planned spending to wipe out the deficits.

"I want to reassure all of you who are on Social Security, or will soon retire," Gingrich said, "that ... no one will touch your Social Security."



The government is out of touch and out of control. It is in need of deep and deliberate change. — Newt Gingrich

- Inside:
- Congressional analysis / A3
 - Clinton assails GOP / A6
 - Democrats respond to Gingrich / A12



"When I talk to people, there's a true joy inside. Not happiness—joy. It's a joy that comes from knowing this life is fleeting. They're going to a better world."

—The Rev. Tony Levi, St. Thomas Aquinas Church

With the most basic needs unmet, a Haitian woman kneels to ask God for food. The average per capita income here is about \$3 a day in rural areas, per capita income drops to \$1 a day.

By Frank Oliver
Journal and Courier

THE SERIES: The Journal and Courier's weeklong look at how local residents are helping Haitians through the transition to democracy.

INSIDE TODAY: Despite continuing problems, Haitians haven't lost their faith in a better future. Pages A4-5

EVERY KNEE SHALL BOW

By JOHN NORBERG
Journal and Courier

PORT-AU-PRINCE, Haiti—Wearing a long white dress she's kept from the mud of the street, a young woman with hoop earrings walks through the 10-foot-high doors of St. Joseph Catholic Church and drops to her knees on the dirty tile floor.

On a Friday afternoon, barely inside the huge church at the edge of one of this city's major slums, her eyes are set on the cross hanging



HAITI FAITH IN CHANGE

far to the front. Her feet, only partly covered by orange thongs, are caked with the dirt of her daily toil. From her kneeling position, her

face is tilted slightly upward, her eyes open, her lips moving in rapid prayer. Her arms move expressively in front of her as she prays again and again, speaking her feelings with her lips, her hands, her heart and her soul.

As she prays, a choir sings, practicing an angelic chant that echoes through the huge stone building, an oasis of peace from the street outside, where people are struggling to survive, surrounded by sickness and filth, hunger and despair.

An unshakable faith

On the altar hangs a banner. "An-n riske ak bonnye remmen-an," it says in Creole, the letters large and bold.

"Let us face the risks with God who loves us."

Amid some of the worst living conditions in the world, mired in their own sewage and garbage and poverty, the people of Haiti face the perils of their existence with a strong faith in God who loves them.

See HAITI, Page 4

COMING SUNDAY

The Lafayette School Corp. board has been in office for 100 days. How have things changed? What has this board accomplished?

The Journal and Courier reveals its 1994-95 All-Area Girls Basketball Team, with features on the player and coach of the year.

AARP, medical groups rip GOP plans for Medicare, Medicaid

By The Washington Post

WASHINGTON — In the opening salvo of the next great congressional battle, four major doctor's associations and the largest organization of older people Friday declared their opposition to Republican plans for vast cuts in the growth of Medicare and Medicaid.

The two swelling programs account for more than one-sixth of the federal budget.

Republican Senate leaders hope to slash that growth by \$350 million to \$450 million over the next seven years.

Groups took exception Friday. "Across-the-board cuts in Medicare and Medicaid that are three times larger than any previous cuts may reduce the deficit, but they will hurt our most vulnerable Americans who depend on these programs," said

Tess Canja, a board member of the American Association of Retired Persons, which has 33 million members.

Canja appeared at a news conference with representatives of trade associations for geriatricians, osteopaths, internists and family physicians that have a total of more than 200,000 members.

Medicare and Medicaid are growing by more than 10 percent a year. Long-term GOP

goals would halve that.

"The old-fashioned cutting won't get us there," said Rep. Bill Thomas, R-Calif., chairman of the House Ways and Means health subcommittee.

Doctors, hospitals, nursing homes, elderly, disabled, blind and poor will receive \$196 billion in federal funds next year from Medicare, which provides health insurance to 37.6 million elderly and disabled Social Security recipients, and \$176.3 billion from federal and state payments for Medicaid, which pays the bills for another 37.6 million poor.

No one argues that current rates of growth in Medicare and Medicaid are sustainable," said Martin Corry, AARP director of federal affairs. "but you can't get this magnitude of savings this fast without real harm to Medicare and Medicaid patients."



A Gannett Newspaper
Vol. 76, No. 98
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HAITI: FAITH IN CHANGE

PRAYERFUL HAITI: FONT OF HOPE

Continued from Page A1

Their faith is a striking symbol to many who come here, people like Tom Reichert, social concerns coordinator at St. Thomas Aquinas Church in West Lafayette. This is his fifth trip to Haiti. And the faith he finds here always strengthens his own.

"In contrast to the stark, raw, almost savage reality of life here, you find—almost like a desert cactus flower—such love and kindness and joy and happiness and faith coming from the people," Reichert says.

St. Joseph Church, with its high bell tower, is a cream-colored building on Rempert Street, a market area at the edge of a slum called La Saline. The street here is a confluence of sewage and rotting garbage and mud that turns to slime beneath your feet. It sticks to your shoes and your heart as you walk by people sitting in it, selling fly-covered food.

People sell clothes on the street here, and droning from a loud-speaker mounted on a car is the monotone voice of a man selling medicine.

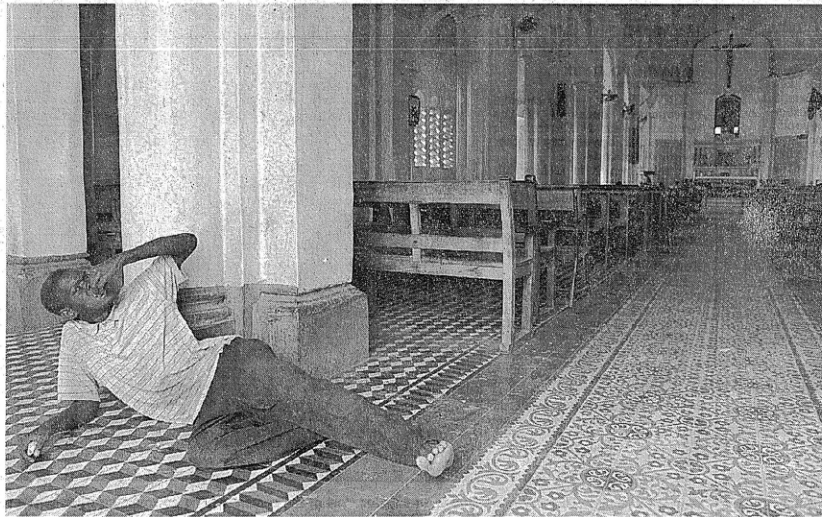
"It cures your headache, your stomach ache," the man moans in Creole.

A car is stuck in the mud and spins its tires hopelessly. Water seeps from the bottom of a stopped water truck, and a woman lies on the slimy street beneath it, letting the cool liquid fall on her face, rolling to the thirsty corners of her mouth.

A green metal door to a courtyard is locked where the Missionaries of Charity, Mother Teresa nuns, once held their clinics, treating hundreds of people here for diseases and wounds. Robberies have forced it to close. No one knows where the people who gathered here for prayer and medical aid are getting help now.

Rempert Street has no trees for shade or flowers to lessen the ugliness that shrouds it.

At the end of the street is St. Joseph, divided from the chaos by a wall and a gate. In a courtyard inside the gate and walls, a few trees and shaded spots afford people a place to sit and pass the day. The once-white stone wall is stained black from charcoal fires



Clutching a crust of bread, a man succumbs to hunger in the foyer of a La Saline church.

By Frank Oliver/Journal and Courier

where women have cooked their daily rice and beans. Clothes just washed in plastic tubs are spread across the dusty, stone walkways of the courtyard. Washed shirts are covered with flies.

Faces worn blank

A young man sitting in the shade against the stone wall wears an Auburn Sugar Bowl shirt. In his arms he cradles and loves and shows off his baby, flies lighting on its tiny face.

From the doorway of the church limps a young man wearing blue pants and a yellow shirt, his left leg twisted, with his weight resting on his left big toe.

Life has taken a toll on these people. Time has taken a toll on the church. Faces on its statues are worn blank.

It's 4 p.m. and the bell of this old church clangs 55 times in a lit-

tle more than a minute, swallowing any other sound around it. But the 30-member choir keeps practicing, and the 100 people who have gathered here, sitting in wood and metal pews, keep praying.

Sitting in a pew, a woman wearing a green T-shirt that says "Conway High School Band" holds a lit candle and prays again and again. She drops to her knees as the bell rings and her prayers become more intense.

At the altar stands a well-dressed man in dark trousers and a white shirt. A business satchel in his left hand, he reaches both arms upward toward the cross and prays.

And all the while the choir practices its song, chanting repeated phrases to the echoing beat of a tambour drum.

The Rev. Tony Levi, a priest at St. Thomas Aquinas in West

Lafayette, has seen this faith time and again during his three trips to Haiti.

"What encourages me when I come here is I see tons of hope," he says. "I don't see a lot of despair. When I talk to people, there's a true joy inside. Not happiness—joy. It's a joy that comes from knowing this life is fleeting. They're going to a better world. And they share their joy so readily and so easily."

The sights and sounds of faith are everywhere in Haiti. Tap-taps, pickup trucks that are used as buses, are painted with bright reds and oranges and greens and yellows and carry messages such as "Merci Jesus." People with no money for food wear crosses hanging from their slender necks.

Some church groups here are vocal in their support of democracy and Jean-Bertrand Aristide, a former Catholic priest. During the

three years of military dictatorship that ended last fall, religious leaders were among the thousands of Haitians murdered by police, the military and other organizations supported by the ruling junta.

Among those who faced death threats were the Spiritain Fathers, a group that publishes a newsletter titled *Liberte*. They hold Sunday morning worship services in an open courtyard by their provincial house.

Sister Ellen Weller, who helps run the Hospice St. Joseph—a mission of the Lafayette Catholic Diocese—attends the services. She was there one Sunday last year when a gun was fired outside the high walls of the courtyard where the services are held. For a moment, everyone held their breath. But nothing happened.

"They have been leaders in the democracy movement for years, even before Aristide," Weller says.

"They are great examples of men who have courage to speak out. All of them have been threatened. After Antoine Ismery was killed, someone came right to their door and said 'You will be next, just like Ismery if you don't stop publishing *Liberte*.'"

They did not stop.

They were told if they went to the funeral of a man who was assassinated, they would all be shot. They all went.

'God kept his promise'

Now, with U.S. soldiers patrolling the streets of Port-au-Prince, these threats have stopped. At this outdoor church, people can now worship without fear.

A purple cloth adorns the dark wood table that serves as its altar: Five-by-10-foot sections of cloth sewn together—orange, green, red, hang overhead, softening the morning sun.

Men and women in bright, clean, pressed clothes arrive and sit on long benches. A man with gray-black hair; wears a white satin shirt that's been patched in the back to cover a large hole. He smiles a greeting at everyone he sees.

As more than 100 people at the 7:30 a.m. service stand to sing, a little girl in a yellow dress leans way forward, resting her hands on the now vacant bench before her, looking from side to side. Her mother grabs a bow on the back of her dress and pulls her back beside her.

With the beating on a tambour drum ringing loud, they sing in a Creole language that was made for song, with a pounding sound like the rhythm of a drum.

"Gmet, se ou ki sel espoua moun, se ou ki sel defans moun," they sing.

"Lord, it is you who is my only hope," they sing, "who is my only defense. It is you who makes things happen. It is you who rescues me."

The priest in a white robe tells them we all make promises. But God is the only one who keeps his.

Hours later Weller thinks about those words and about the congregation that can now think and worship freely.

"God kept his promise to these people," she says.

And she wonders if anyone else ever will.



Faith is strong among Haitians, who each day fight poverty, disease and hunger.

By Frank Oliver/Journal and Courier

TRANSFORMED BY LOVE

WL priest believes in renewal for Haiti — it renewed him

By JOHN NORBERG
Journal and Courier

PORT-AU-PRINCE, Haiti—The Rev. Tony Levi sits on a balcony overlooking this city, sees all the work that needs to be done, and asks a question.

"Can't we just start over?" he asks. The solutions are too difficult. The problems are too great.

Haiti is a country of unfulfilled dreams and unanswered questions. But faced with such overwhelming problems, Haiti is also a place where people like Levi have found the answer to their life's search.

It was in Haiti that Levi realized he should become a priest.

Levi, 34, is associate pastor at St. Thomas Aquinas Church in West Lafayette.

A native of Anderson, he has an engineering degree from Indiana University-Purdue University Indianapolis. For six years he worked as an engineer for General Motors Corp.

"I was engaged," he says. "I was planning on having 10 kids. I had the perfect job, the perfect woman; everything should have been perfect. But something was missing."

"I had gotten involved in my church. The more I got involved, the more I liked it. Some priests and some teachers kept telling me, 'You should think about being a priest.' I thought they were nuts. But the more I thought about it, the more I thought I better check this out."

That defining moment

Levi went to seminary thinking he would quit after the first year. Instead, he continued. And then he

took a trip to Haiti.

"Haiti brought it all together," Levi says. "I was here during Holy Week. I met some Haitian priests. I thought, 'These are true priests letting God use them however he wants them used.'"

That was 1987. Levi also visited Haiti in 1989. Two years ago he was ordained.

After his third trip to Haiti last month, Levi says he continues to be struck by the faith of the people here.

He has a husky build and a gentle voice and manner. He can be very still and patient while he thinks about what he wants to say.

"You know, in the United States we're a country that has everything at our feet," he says. "And yet there are so many unhappy people, so many unfulfilled people. But here in Haiti, even though there's sorrow and pain and struggle, they rise above that and they are a good people—a good people. They're the kind of people who after you meet them you think, 'That's the kind of person I want in my life.'"

"That's what I come away with. I've found it every year I've been here. That's what encourages me. It's knowing this is not all for naught. Good people are here. Good things are happening here."

An old man told him a story on his second trip to Haiti. Old men tell the most meaningful stories. This one was right out of the Bible. It was the story of the wealthy man who asks Jesus what he needs to do to have eternal life.

"Give up all you have," Jesus said. "And follow me." The wealthy man went away



Exhaustion overcomes a woman at a Port-au-Prince church.

By Frank Oliver/Journal and Courier

unhappy. He couldn't do that. This old Haitian man told me the rich man was possessed of what he owned," Levi said. "Then he said, 'We don't have anything to let go of. We just follow Jesus.' I thought, 'Well, that's what they're doing.' You can call it simple faith, but it's a true faith."

Religious omnipresent

In Haiti, religious names are given to everything. Even a gas station has the name Immaculate Conception.

"The first two times we came here it was Holy Week," Levi says. "There were 250,000 people on the street doing the stations of the cross. This lasted five or six hours in the heat and the sun. We were pitying ourselves in this heat and then I saw an old woman in her 70s or 80s doing this whole thing with a cinder block on her head.

"And when it gets to the point

where Jesus fell, they all drop right down on the street while we're worrying about our clothes. They tie this into their lives. They say Jesus fell and rose, and so will Haiti. Haiti will rise again. They really believe this."

Sometimes when Levi looks at Haiti, he just wants to start over.

"That's not possible," he says. "But when you look at all these houses so close together and some of them have dirt floors and they have open windows and rats and roaches and everything else crawling around, you can't help but think, 'How do you bring them out of this?'"

"There's got to be a way," he says with conviction.

And then his voice quiets.

"I wish somehow there would come an answer to all of this," he says. "But I sure as heck don't have the answer. 'That's why I pray,' he says softly. 'That's my job. I pray.'"

HAITI: FAITH IN CHANGE



An unidentified U.S. Army military policeman and a Haitian translator are sullen while looking in on "unclaimed" bodies stacked in a Port-au-Prince morgue. Periodically, the corpses are cremated. By Frank Oliver/Journal and Courier

SIGHS TOO DEEP FOR WORDS

By JOHN NORBERG
Journal and Courier

PORT-AU-PRINCE, Haiti—It's a quiet Sunday evening, the only time of the week when the streets aren't jammed with traffic, when the pace is relaxed, almost refreshing.

The sunset bathes the city in soft light as Sgt. Cory Baynard and Pfc. Vernon Cousins navigate a U.S. Army humvee through the downtown area near the white Presidential Palace.

They're on a military police patrol. Nothing is happening.

"Usually we do security checks, respond to complaints, crowd control, normal routine patrolling," says Baynard, a young woman whose blond hair is braided and tucked underneath her helmet. "Every once in a while we get a dead body. We've had a couple natural causes and a couple we assume to be murder."

"Have you seen the morgue?"

The smell of death

The three army humvees on patrol make their way to University Hospital and pull up to the morgue, a building in the back. Baynard gets out of her humvee and walks toward the locked door. "This is really bad," she says, preparing the reporter and photographer with her. "If this happened in the United States, someone would really be in trouble."

She pounds on the door and a Haitian man opens it from the inside. Baynard looks back at those following her.

"Breathe through your mouth," she says.

Immediately inside is a hallway. To the left is the body of a young

Troubled island's spirit touches its visitors in unforgettable ways

man lying uncovered on a gurney. One stiff arm hangs straight out into the walkway. Lying next to him on the same gurney is the body of a boy, 3 or 4 years old.

A Haitian man unlocks a metal door in the hallway.

"This is it," Baynard says, and the door opens to bodies, partially clothed in pretty, bright pinks and yellows; bodies, stacked one on top of another—more than a hundred of them. They are mostly children, infants, babies.

There are four metal racks in the cooler. Each metal rack has four shelves. Each shelf is crammed with stacked bodies, some of the legs hanging so far over the side that only the bodies on top keep them from falling to the blood-spattered concrete floor. There are intestines lying in a corner. The unblinking eyes of children look at you standing in the doorway.

The heavy odor is deep and putrid.

Overwhelmed

Twenty-seven percent of children born here die before the age of 5. At one Port-au-Prince children's hospital, deaths are coming faster and faster—one a week last year, one a day now.

Some of the soldiers have never seen the morgue before.

Jennifer Lampi, her M-16 rifle hanging over her shoulder, puts her hand over her nose and mouth. She is nearly sick as she looks.

"Come on now," shout the male GIs watching her. "Be a soldier."

She puts her hand down and steps away.

"There's another cooler just like this one," Baynard says.

No one wants to see it.

While the soldiers are here, the body of a man, skin peeling from his torso, is dragged into the building and left lying on the concrete floor.

"It's kind of shocking," Baynard says later. "The children kind of look like dolls in there. It disgusts me, it hurts me. It doesn't really seem imaginable that they can treat them like that. The first time I saw it, I was overwhelmed."

Haiti is a country that is overwhelmed—by poverty, disease and a legal system in which people wait weeks and months just to see a judge.

The people are overwhelmed by need.

Once you see Haiti you are overwhelmed by the sights and sounds

and smells that you can never forget. You are forced to respond.

'It is our world'

The Rev. Tony Levi, a priest at St. Thomas Aquinas Church in West Lafayette, was part of a group from this community who visited Haiti last month.

"People in the United States wonder, 'Why should we go to a Third World country?'" Levi says. "We have problems in our own back yard. But the church isn't just in your own back yard. Church comes from the Hebrew word meaning 'people' and that's what the church is. It's a universe of people."

"In the Bible, Paul talks about the body of Christ and says when one part of the body is suffering or hurting, the rest suffers too. Well, this Third World is our world, it's part of who we are. It's suffering. So we're suffering too."

Once you see Haiti, the overwhelming suffering here will forever haunt you—haunt you like the piercing image of blank eyes staring from the bodies of dead children stacked in a nightmare in your mind.

HOW YOU CAN HELP

These individuals and organizations offer humanitarian aid in Haiti:

■ **HAITI SCHOLARSHIP FUND:** St. Thomas Aquinas Church, 535 W. State St., West Lafayette, IN 47906

■ **MISSIONARIES OF CHARITY:** Delmas 31, Box 13107, Port-au-Prince, Haiti

■ **HOSPICE ST. JOSEPH:** Sister Ann Weller, c/o Lynx Air, P.O. Box 407139, Fort Lauderdale, FL 33340

■ **PARISH TWINNING PROGRAM:** 208 Leake Ave., Nashville, TN 37205

TO LEARN MORE

The Journal and Courier Online features links to some of the Internet's best information resources about Haiti. Point your World Wide Web browser, such as Netscape or Mosaic, to <http://www.mcn.com/jonline>



The body of a man lies splayed in the hallway of a Port-au-Prince morgue. Like hundreds of others, the unidentified body was simply dragged into the morgue and left there. By Frank Oliver/Journal and Courier