





STAFF PHOTOS BY SCOTT ROBERSON

Top: Party guests eat at Tim and Beth Clark's home in Franklin before the Super Bowl starts Sunday. Right: Angela Jewell of Indianapolis, left, and Kelley Jundt of Franklin prepare for a pre-game toast at the Clark's home.

Above: The Clarks' black Lab, Sadie, got into the spirit of the game with a Colts bandana.



NOTEBOOKS

Daily Journal staff report

Theme park

Franklin resident John Auld and his 12 friends arrived at **Dolphin Stadium four hours** before kickoff.

The group avoided a daunting search for parking spots and didn't expect to have trouble filling the hours until Super Bowl XLI began.

Like many attendees, they hoped to try out the NFL Experience, an interactive theme park that features autograph sessions with players and chats with professional coaches. Attendees could test their passing and punting skills against simulations of the pros.

The attraction drew a crowd, despite rain and mist.

The theme park is set up next to Dolphin Stadium, and the admission fee was waived on game day. Auld marveled at the size of the television screen at the entrance, 50 feet wide and 140 feet high.

Best seat in the house

Franklin resident Andrew Cummins went to a private concert, a speedboat race and a Colts cocktail party during the days leading up to the Super Bowl.

On Sunday afternoon, he was ready to enjoy the game from Colts owner Jim Irsay's family suite. He's grateful to occupy one of

the best seats in the house. Cummins' uncle, Forrest Lucas, owns the oil company that bought the naming rights to the new Colts stadium, Lucas Oil Stadium.

Beyond taking in the game from a luxury sky box, Cummins attended soirees throughout the week, including a John Mellencamp performance at a private party Irsay threw. He hobnobbed with business

leaders, Gov. Mitch Daniels and Indianapolis Mayor Bart Peterson. He dined on filet mignon and grouper. He took in a speedboat race and went to Colts-sponsored banquets and cocktail parties.

Many of the social functions took place on the beach, with perfect weather, Cummins said.

Cummins saw many retired players during the week, including Hall of Fame Dolphins quarterback Dan Marino.

"There's not been a dull noment." he said.

After the game, Cummins planned to meet the Colts players at a private celebration.

His father, Larry Cummins, partook of many of the festivities but planned to watch the game on television from the Sheraton Hotel in Fort Lauderdale. He offered his son his ticket.

"He deserves the father-of-theyear," he said. "This is unbelievable, like winning the lottery."

Decorated to the nines

Franklin resident Tim Clark usually decorates for his Super Bowl party with some commemorative Super Bowl napkins.

But Clark is a committed Indianapolis fan who keeps a Colts shrine in his home.

He went all out with the decorations this year, even dressing his two black Labradors in Colts bandanas. Paper Colts helmets stretch up and across the banister, numbered through the entire starting offense and defense. A Colts blanket drapes over a couch, and banners hang throughout the house.

Clark, a season ticket-holder, saw the Colts rally to defeat the Patriots at the RCA Dome. He knew immediately he'd need special decorations this year.

By Saturday, some of the deco-

rations he wanted were already sold out at area stores.

All the effort was worth it, Clark said. He expected 25 guests, but that many had already arrived two hours before kickoff. More were on the way.

Shape of the cake

A Franklin resident baked a cake in the shape of the Vince Lombardi trophy awarded to the NFL champions for a party Sunday.

The process took Vicki Ellis three hours. To get the blue-andwhite frosting just so, she had to place it in the freezer three times before she finished.

Ellis had to cut it free-hand to get the distinctive shape. Her past free-hand cake designs included a tractor and a dump truck for children's birthday parties.

She decided on apple-sauce spice with walnuts for the Super Bowl. She baked that for her birthday this month, eliciting rave reviews.

Seat of the action

A Greenwood resident credits his lucky bar stool for the Colts' success this season.

Matt Bean started watching the Colts at Damon's Grill in the Center Grove area this season, attracted by the luxury of a television at his table at the bar. He discovered that the Colts won every time he plopped down on the lucky seat.

With so much riding on the Super Bowl, he arrived at Damon's about 3 p.m. Sunday.

He's generally preferred to catch Colts games at bars, citing the camaraderie.

This bar is crowded without being overcrowded," said Bean, focusing intently on the screen.

Damon's was only about halffull an hour before kickoff Sunday, which is rare for game days, manager Matt Lyon said.

Fans arrived late to the AFC Championship Game and again showed up just before kickoff Sunday.

All the regulars were there, including Greenwood resident Omar Palieoro, who was working on a side of potato wedges and a wheat beer. Palieoro has watched every Colts game this season from the bar at Damon's

He's never seen such a wash of blue — jerseys, shirts and jackets on a Sunday before.

"It's good to see people show their support," he said. "This means a lot to this town."

The other Manning

What's in a name? Ask Brad Manning.

During football season, Manning wears his name on his back, sporting the jersey of quarterback Peyton Manning while hunched over the bar at Damon's Grill to cheer for the Colts.

Manning has backed the Colts through all the losing seasons and playoff disappointments. He's glad to see a certain quar-

terback finally play in the big "Peyton deserves more due than

they give him," he said. "This will finally shut all the critics up. He doesn't catch every game at the bar, but he wanted to

share in the championship celebration with other fans. Manning had planned to go downtown after the game. A few

beers changed his mind. "It'll probably be too crowded," he said. "This has been a long time coming, and everyone's



The big, rainy day in Miami finally arrives

uper Bowl Sunday is finally here, and wouldn't you know it? It's the

WE'VE

GOT YOU

COVERED

Daily Journal

sports editor Rick

Morwick spent the

week, by far. **South Beach** party revelers (which didn't include yours truly) awoke to fog, rain, mist,

worst day of the

high humidity past week to bring you all the and no breeze. hoopla that was That can't Super Bowl XLI. be good for a hangover.

If TV pundits are to be believed, the gloomy weather isn't good for the Colts, either.

By 9 a.m., assorted talking heads on local Miami newstations were already proclaiming what might be a wet, sloppy grass field at Dolphin Stadium a distinct advantage for the Bears.

After a week of dry, sunny, cloudless days throughout south Florida, is the morning gray really a bad omen for the Colts? Is it a ray of hope for the under-

dog Bears? What will Peyton & Co. do if it's raining at game time, which this morning's forecast indicates is a distinct possibility?

Should they concede defeat now and acknowledge it was simply nice to be here?

No so fast. Rumor has it that Dolphin Stadium's high-tech drainage system can absorb 3 inches of rain like a drop on a sponge.

Experts down here (the folks on TV) say the field would literally be dry in minutes following a 3-inch deluge.

So things probably aren't as bad as they seem.

Moreover, the Colts have overcome worse adversity than the weather to get to this point. Rain won't beat them. The Bears might, but the weather won't.

Party on

Apart from the weather, the big story Sunday morning was Saturday evening's star-studded bashes in and around South Beach.

Celebrities including Shaquille O'Neal, J. Lo., T.O., Fergie, Playboy Playmates, Gloria Estefan and who knows who else hosted or headlined parties at mansions, beachfronts and nightspots throughout the Miami area.

Festivities started early, for voung and old alike. Stretch limos, buses, shuttles

and Corvettes started lining up early Saturday evening in front the Hyatt in downtown Miami to transport the rich and famous or in many cases, just the rich to hotspots around town.

Even Andy Rooney (looking every bit of his 80-plus years) of "60 Minutes" fame hitched a limo ride somewhere from outside the hotel.

Being half his age, I felt somewhat ashamed cashing it in myself around 10 p.m. Saturday night (yes, I really am that boring). But unlike those who were — or are here to party like it's 2099, I couldn't afford to pay the price today.

I've got a rather big game to cover this evening, and it doesn't even kick off for another 61/2 hours. In a rare moment of sound reasoning, it made more sense to rest up than burn out. Don't think I wasn't tempted, though.

After taking in the scene, it made me realize why the game starts so late. It has nothing to do with the West Coast TV audience.

It's to give everyone who makes the trip ample time to sleep off the mai tais and rum runners so they can start all over this afternoon and maybe even see some of the game.

Move 'em out

The first caravan of media buses departed for Dolphin Stadium promptly at 1:30 p.m.

Greyhounds packed with reporters covered the distance from Miami Beach to the stadium in a surprisingly short 30 minutes. It usually takes about 45.

The euphoria was short-lived, however, when we saw traffic backed way, way up on the exit ramp that spills into the stadium parking lot.

 $\bar{\text{From}}$ that point, it took a full hour for my bus to reach its destination and finally unload its restless human cargo.

After that, more lines.

Besides removing all personal metal objects and walking, one person at a time, through airportstyle metal detectors, all reporters had to place their bags in a collective pile, where each was given the once-over a few times by bomb-sniffing dogs.

The procedure was time-consuming but reassuring. They are taking security quite seriously, as evidenced by the number of federal Department of Alcohol, Tobacco, Firearms and Explosives agents helping out with media security.

Gates opened to the public at 2 p.m., and fans wasted no time pouring in (note above traffic jam for proof).

Fans began lining up at souvenir stands up to four hours before kickoff. Blue-jerseyed Colts fans exchanged high-fives and greetings when they encountered strangers in similar Peyton Manning and Marvin Harrison attire.

As of 4:15 p.m., skies are overcast and a light breeze has picked up, foreboding indicators it might not be a dry kickoff.

But from the looks of happy faces on fans strolling in and around the stadium, nothing is going to dampen enthusiasm.

That is, until one of the teams

Game time

Are you ready for some football? Me, too.

Kickoff is about 50 minutes

away, and I'm finally in my seat and if you'd like to trade vantage points, consider this as you sit in front of your TV in your dry, warm house. It's sprinkling here, and it's

supposed to get worse as kickoff The usher handed me a clear

plastic poncho, just in case. But rain or no, it's still a super

atmosphere for Super Bowl XLI. The stadium is almost full, and nothing, it seems, will rain on this parade. Stay dry, stay warm, stay tuned — and enjoy the the game.

I can't believe it's here. Finally.

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