Uni-versity
The University: a knowledge resource center or an environment for individual maturity and interaction with other individuals? Just how can one define the University in 1972? We believe the answer lies within each person who is involved in the University community. Each individual student, faculty member, and staff employee is influenced by those around him. But each person should not merely come to the University to gain knowledge, or to teach knowledge, or to earn a living. Each member should be aware of his own Self and should be aware of the Diversity that surrounds him within the University campus. We urge each person who ventures through the individual portraits and statements that follow to also be aware of his own thoughts, and to question his own Self-development. Only then will you be able to understand what University is all about.
Well, I was sitting under the sun the other day, waiting for the music to begin, when this man with camera took my picture. He asked me if I had views. I thought to myself that I had a number of views depending upon where I was looking. I was looking at the sky. It was blue and had feathery gray and white purple clouds floating in it. I was looking at the trees reaching for the sky. I saw them in the past, present, and future. I was looking at the souls around me—what souls there were. Some souls are about as real as a T.V. set. Yep, I had some views that day. They were right in front of me.

The wind is blowing in my face, bringing me views. The primary moving force of life is boredom, that is why I'm writing now. People are always talking to me. Some T.V. like, some scared, some happy. Many humans approach knowledge like they approach stamp collecting—they stick separate parts of existence on their minds. Things aren't separate. They relate. Many points of views are necessary for one good view. Few humans know what the past is, or the present for that matter. Or does it matter? I make what I believe? Few humans know what the future is. The world is run by creatures with great desire for devouring their environment. American sportsmen. What is real? No. Who is. I know many of the people I meet aren't. They're shadows of life. "You're either busy being born or you're busy dying." We better light up like stars soon or our deaths will be televised. Study the sea and put your life in the sky.

Future views are in the birds' songs. I liked to see electric souls lighting up in bird-filled forests. Glittering streams reflecting star beams. Roving minstrels filling the air with shiny songs on lightning bug nights. Wet white bodies playing in jade green jungles of life. Bird winds. Saturn, pink, green, and purple, reflected in a mountain tarn. Swans floating through thunderstorm air. Electric soul storms awakening humanity.

LIGHT UP, LIGHT UP, ON EARTH.
LIGHT UP, LIGHT UP, OH SOULS.
LET JAGGED LIGHTNING FILL THE SKY, AND REFLECT IN OUR EYES.

LET a renaissance capture my view.

James Katula
Men with Cameras:
Photographed by Tom Lits

James Kestale
Toby Hacht
Sandy Goldstein
Paul Eellsingen
Jeri Wexler
Ann Saxaj and
Doug Elhart
Victoria and Glaude Yuritisen
Jerry Clark
Lee Barnes
Betty Rahrig
Mark Warshaw
John C. Williams
Alan Orkin
Keith Fritts/Herterr
Susan Beeks
Harry
Mark Bussel
Ethel Ela
Owen Bernard
Karen Baumgartner
Mike Markrich
David Farrow
Nancy Wassamn
Mike Susman
Mary Vines
Ken Simms
Maevis Honiley
Suey Loose
Peter Yaron

Photographed by Aaron Novels

Mary McElroy

Photographed by Michael Smith

Theun Wilson
Nihat Ugan
John McDonnell
Chuck Gazarek
Mike Bryant
Mike Truss
Robert Evans
Sam Truss
Senator Robert Cote
Ann Carpenter
Saul Aitkins
Eric Severson
Frank Shakespeare
William Husher
Jack Andreasen
Arthor Schlesinger Rep. Arnold Stalums
George Sill with paper airplane
Rex Lee and colleagues
Rex Lee and colleagues
Ray Nebbean

Opening photos by Wide Hanks

Interact photo and closing photo by Matt Anderson
Five years ago, one comes to school. "Here I come."
Assuming he is going to learn all there is to know about life and creation, he smiles the arrogant smile of a conqueror. Five years have passed and one realizes nothing of that nature has materialized. Mostly, it is the process of learning how much one really and honestly . . . does not know.

. . . It is the process of learning about sensitivity and of awareness. Being sensitive to the point of tears while listening to a beautiful piece of music; feeling the blood rush to one's head when confronted with something he believes is Truth itself. Being aware of the fact that one's own creations might have their reflections in other peoples' life and actions.

. . . It is the process of learning to be just that sensitive where one can only suppress his ego and self, for the benefit of creating an environment where each one of us could be his own self.
REFLECTIONS ON SEVEN YEARS IN THE ACADEME

Seven years ago when I began I thought I knew a great deal; and thought it mattered. With each succeeding autumn I came to realize more the impossible scope of the academic enterprise. Our minds are little more efficient than a strainer; a great deal passes through but not much sticks. But then it came to me that what one “knows” is not the issue at all. The reward of all this learning is the ability to appreciate and criticize, to communicate and analyze, and, hopefully, to get a job. And it has been fun at times, this perennial struggle to learn. I have been exposed to the classics, metaphysics, and Scott on Trusts. I have glimpsed the wondrous musings of the masters. Kant, Satre, and Roscoe Pound have tutored me in letters, law, and life—although not respectively. And I have learned that it is less important to remember who said what than to remember that it was said. But all was not roses in my academic career. I recall secret shame in actually preferring Statistics 210 to the vastly more chic Existentialism Seminar. I kept it quiet. Quieter still at the SAE house, where neither was in season. But there are joys in being a savant. Fellow streetcar goers have strained to see what that weighty volume that I carried might be about. And, I must confess to no displeasure at such displays of deference. I think back on my collegiate chum Morty Lang, whose burning ambition was to include in every composition at least one word to send his reader scrambling for the dictionary. Morty could do it too. (He’s now at Harvard Law). One of the true joys of a legal education is that you get to learn all sorts of fiendishly obscure and musty old legal terms. I still can’t understand some of Morty’s letters; they know all the really obscure ones at Harvard Law. Now, alas, it’s time for me to go into the great workaday world and seek my fortune, armed with that traditional staple of the profession, the ability to write a will or letter that only another lawyer can read. It has been, all told, an interesting seven years.

Glenn E. Bradford

Glenn E. Bradford, B.B.A., J.D.
Realizing My Self

I often think of myself as an activist. When I try to accomplish something I put everything I have into it, because I know that what I'm trying to do will affect a lot of people other than myself. Thinking about my future necessitates reflection on the past, as my life has been molded by the experiences of a people. I see the world as one giant jigsaw puzzle, and the pieces, which the people, fit together in mutual dependence. Therefore, a vital part of my life must be spent in working with people. Seeing where the help that I can offer is needed, and giving that help is what I see my life is being about. Being an asset to my community is my opinion of realizing myself.

[Signature]

Thoa Wilson
I don’t know about you, but I am here to play and have a good time. Oh, I don’t mean beer or see how big a percentage of the coed population I can show the town to this semester. I mean play like a little kid plays when he’s really having a good time, before his parents start telling him how important it is for him to be somebody and how great football is.

Have you ever really thought about a slide? You know, with a ladder at one end and this long metallic chute at the other. The directions hanging underneath lit with neon lights by society for children of all ages say, “One climbs up the ladder and sits at the top. Then one slides down on one’s bottom and stands up so as not to get dirty.” Not me or any of my friends ever did that more than once or twice without getting completely bored. We climbed up the chute and hoped it would be hard so we would have to struggle. Sure some of us knocked our front teeth out and we got dirty, but we had fun, real fun. We tested our minds and bodies. We planned and worked until we beat that slide and then went on to something harder and more fun, until we find ourselves here at a university.

Once again we find that neon-lit sign. But not for me or my friends. You go into your dad’s business, be somebody, be realistic, you do have to eat you know. After 50 years of that what do you have? Nothing. But not me or my friends. We still fingerpaint and dabble with computers that send us to the moon. Oh, we’ll probably get our front teeth knocked out along the way. Most of us won’t be famous. And you might ask, “What have you and your friends got after all of that struggle?” A whole lot.

Toby Hecht
Is it true
what I heard over coffee this morn
how I left some poor boy
all distraught and forlorn,
that I took his place in the class away
when I came to law school in my unthinking way?
And how will poor Johnny support a family some day
Now that I’ve stolen his calling away?
I’m appalled at my cruelty, my unsuppressed greed,
Oh offer and acceptance, oh dastardly deed!
Is it true
that my motives
—if I have any at all—
ring false
or what’s worse
ring out a wedding waltz?
Oh what profit I’ll reap with my dimples
As I sit near Perry Mason, and a young man with pimples.
Oh what a future I’m buying, and how young maidens are dying
Cause I have first pick of young lawyers they’re eyeing.
How many Portias (oh ruthless Portias!)
Have throughout the years
Awakened fears of impotence
In countless men and made them wince
By outthinking those virile peers?
And is it true
that little girls are doomed to always play
that same old game of house
(because they’re made that way?)
and never grow up lawyers, doctors, God forbid,
they’re emotionally unfit?
Because they’ve been made that way.
And if all the waitresses and secretaries and wives
Could instead of being made, make something of their lives,
And stop obeying and be obeyed,
And stop paying with lonely grown-up children years,
The debt of motherhood never repaid,
Would we still be condemned to the kitchen and PTA
To escape only to hear over coffee one day
That we’ve taken our keeper’s keys away?

Sandra Goldstein

Sandra Goldstein
Each night I'd sit at my dressing table, and with brushes, paint, a little skill, and a great deal of luck would produce an old man who would live a few brief moments on stage only to die later under an avalanche of cold cream. A worthless pastime? Perhaps . . . but to me the theatre is an art which heightens one's perception of things which would otherwise remain unexplored, and accentuates the human condition to such a degree as to make it unavoidable. For these gifts we owe a great deal of thanks.

Jay B. Shallett

Jay B. Shallett
Will I get approved? Will my role come off? Oh no, it's Tuesday and I don't have a date. Will I make an "A" on my test? Will I get into medical school? Will I be accepted? I'm a senior — with out an engagement ring! WHAT WILL I DO WITH MY LIFE? HASSLES! I now finally begin to determine what in life is important enough to be taken seriously. Most of these problems don't bother me anymore, however, some still do, even though I realize their insignificance. But are they really insignificant? Can't we see if these many problems represent some larger aspect of life — some larger realm of personal experience? And if it is from such experiences that the individual or we, mature, mature, and finally reach a state of self-awareness? These are only a few areas of but an infinite field of experiences — the more or minor areas, because these are not expected to enter and these are the least traumatic. The others, most of us will never experience, simply because we are afraid.

"We shall not cease from exploration and the end of all our exploring will be to arrive where we started and know the place for the first time."

Paul Ellingsen
And furthermore... there are many paths, deep with twistings, and unguessed at shadowed places in the Attica of your skull. We have put a taper at the foot of the back stairs and, dim as it is, you can make out the chart with the wild mountains like caterpillars dozing — incognova terra (where lions are: ubi leones erant). Pursue your own trail, but for God's sake, read! — even if the book makes you lose your way and especially if it wraps you all about as in a winding sheet for death. You will always find yourself in sight of Hymettus, compelled to go darkling, like Childe Harold, to the sea. We are yours till Niagra Falls and Bear Mountain gets dressed.

A. P. Antippas

Professor Andy Antippas
College = a four year existence with plenty of company and "castles built in the sky."

An individual has a great number of options—sleeping and eating aren't regulated; classes can become either a pastime or a steady occupation. Rather than a preparation for later life, I see this period as a vacation before the entrance into "middle america."

I imagine we spend 90% of our college time learning how liberated and immoral our lives have become. I suppose our public image colors us as a rather deviant slice of society, so since we've reached this level—we might as well get out there and fight the elements—and evolve into the same brand of people as those we scorn.

College = a vacation in never-never land—Peter Pan didn't have it so good.

[Signature]

Brian Witkov
Sometimes I wonder if it wouldn't be better to be a vegetable. But then as long as I feel the strength of the life force in me, I can't help but be curious about things. I try to understand . . . to do that I have to live through experience . . . I had one of my most valuable experiences when I had the opportunity to get educated through living in the country other than where I was born and spent my first twenty-five years. Everytime I change cultures I lose something and gain another thing.

To me, going through experiences like this is satisfaction and living. It is the process and it is the content . . . it gives one a deeper and richer existence . . . it provides one with the possibility of enjoying conflicting values and beliefs . . .

To me, the purpose of education is to teach how to learn . . . to teach how to be able to function by noticing, not only by rules . . . to make life better for the educated and those around them.

I could go on writing more and more, but it would only be words, just one tiny fraction of the whole spectrum of life . . .

[Nihat Ozan]
Sometimes I just get the feeling that I'm all alone here behaving completely out of the ordinary by simply getting into my studies and working really hard. Like for some reason, I get the impression that it's something no one else around me is doing. But it's not all in my own head, you understand; it's kids too that give me this off sensation. It's as if through subtle, but, usually not too tactful, remarks they're trying to make me realize that my mind's running way off course. I guess they figure that when at a playground, one should naturally play. But is that where we're really at? Playing games is fine up to a point, but sooner or later we've got to grow up and become at least somewhat responsible. And as far as I'm concerned, there's no better time or place than the here and now. If you're not into that at the moment, it's cool and I can dig it; but don't hassle me for not feeling the same. Just let me try to make it!
"I'm sure."
"No, really!"
"I'm sure...take it as you may.

It's odd that people who could, given a map, pin-point themselves exactly, are "trying to find out where they are." And it's odd that people who are physiologically normal are "trying to find their heads."

Well, I guess that I'm odd, then; or rather I was odd. For I know where my head is at. Now.

A while ago, (matter of fact it was on the first day of Lent, very early) Doug and I were talking. I was like super confused...Grades—so what? Love—so what? Life—so what? Anything—so what? Bad. Really bad.

Well, we saw a light outside, blinking, lighting up the whole sky. Only it wasn't just a light, it was God.

Doug had been a Christian. I always shall be. Because of that light, I found Christ, and with Christ, my "head."

Sure it sounds bush. But it's true. And I don't think one needs a light to find Christ.

Steve Shaw
Once in a while, when a person has a moment to himself, things come to mind which might not seem terribly important ordinarily. I reached a startling conclusion the other day, though. I like bananas because they have no bones! I wonder whether there is anyone else out there who has come to the same conclusion? Or am I unique? I hope not.

I would much prefer to know that another shares my likes.

But if I were to share this knowledge with others, would they think that I'd gone bananas? Maybe I'd better keep this revelation to myself. Besides, it's kind of nice to have some private thoughts once in a while. Who cares why others like bananas—or don't for that matter . . .

John McDowell
If she should mention it, please apologize for my rather vacuous answers to her questions. I usually dole out a few such innocuous, summary capsules and most people are satisfied. They do not really want to know anyway. Although she was sincere, her questions invited non sequiturs. Stopping the blood flow from a mutilated body does not make anyone an expert on foreign policy, regardless how many times the procedure is repeated.

Perhaps it is admirable to ask good questions, but I do not think it makes much sense to always expect answers, because often there are no answers. So I did not attempt to give good answers to your friend’s questions. It would have wasted a sunny, spring, Sunday afternoon . . . maybe next time.

Ron Wilson
Now some people live in Laugharne because they were born in Laugharne and saw no good reason to move; others migrated here, for a number of curious reasons, from places as distant as Tonyandy or even England, and have now been absorbed by the natives; some entered town in the dark and immediately disappeared, and can sometimes be heard, on hushed black nights, making noises in ruined houses, or perhaps it is the white owls breathing close together, like ghosts in bed; others have almost certainly come here to escape the international police, or their wives; and there are those, too, who still do not know, and will never know, why they are here at all: you can see them any day of the week, slowly, dopily, wandering up and down the streets like Welsh opium eaters, half-asleep in a heavy bewildered daze. And some like myself just came, one day, for the day, and never left; got off the bus, and forgot to get on again.

— Laugharne, Dylan Thomas

It is easy to be flip, maybe even a little madcap when explaining one’s search for a purpose these days.

I do not deny my confusion nor my frustration when telling of my drive to be effective.

What prevents my madcap release from transferring itself into maddening frenzy finds its roots in an elementary instinct that that which goes on about me is far from natural itself.

Jedediah L. Wheeler
Life is a collection of deaths and rebirths—
Music a constant attempt to be born again.

Odaline Martinez

Odaline Martinez
1. I say and June are

2. Kids who have a lot of fun together, goofing off.
3. College students working toward personal goals, finding their place in society.
4. Individual personalities, who by sharing, form a unique combination.
5. Together and happy.
6. All of the above.

Anne Savage

Douglas Elliott
It is late in the afternoon and I am preparing tomorrow's assignment of pertinent source readings in Roman history. The subject is the Pax Romana—a subject that should keenly interest American students. Indeed, at this moment on this campus some students are preparing another protest against what is perhaps the last manifestation of our own ill-fated attempts to establish a Pax Americana—President Nixon's order for stepped-up bombing in Southeast Asia to protect the Republic of South Vietnam and our forces there.

I shall assign Livy's account of Rome's intervention across the Adriatic Sea to free Greece from Macedonian domination. For this the grateful Greeks eulogized the Romans as the "one people in the world which would fight for others' liberties at its own cost, to its own peril and with its own toil, not limiting its guarantees of freedom to its neighbors, but ready to cross the sea that there might be no unjust empire anywhere and that everywhere justice, right, and law might prevail." I shall also assign Tacitus' account of a Roman general's speech to some resentful Gauls. "It is not to defend Italy," he argues, "that we occupied the borders of the Rhine, but to insure that no second Ariovistus (a German leader) shall seize Gaul."

All this will evoke memories of like statements by recent American presidents: "We in this country in this generation are by destiny rather than by choice the watchmen on the walls of world freedom." (J.F.K.) "We did not choose to be a guardian at this gate but there is no one else." (L.B.J.)

Finally, Tacitus' account of the other side of the Pax Romana provides a last, awful parallel. The Romans, he concludes, "create a desolation and call it peace."

Such are some of the values—or consolations—to be derived from a study of history viewed as an account of historical changes in which men have become involved and through which they have tried to find their way.

Nels Baikey

Nels Baikey
So much has changed. Three years ago I too, entered the ranks of the demonstrators and chanted slogans. Our efforts and philosophy, however, were attacked by the violent sentiments and anger that is America. I, too, felt the weight of the billy club and breathed in their gas. But I felt an inner calm. I was at peace because I was true to myself.

I was supported by thousands of others and by a glorious hope—the hope that our voices could end an unjust war and re-establish justice in our nation. Many of us prayed—really prayed from our hearts—that we be successful. But the struggle drags on longer than anyone anticipated and our numbers diminish, our efforts frustrated by a seemingly insurmountable adversary. These past three years have been a time to re-evaluate and reaffirm our values and priorities. But I know that what we hoped for—prayed for—then, is right and just.

I remember the slogans we chanted and now they seem trite. Slogans like "UP AGAINST THE WALL," "OUT NOT," and "FREE ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS." I recall the phenomenal amount of energy the spirit of these slogans generated.

Soon this period of relative inactivity must end for me. But the inner calm I felt three years ago has been displaced by anger and violent reaction to an America that has politicized the concepts Justice and Freedom, but no longer understands them, nor guards them. And when I emerge from this period of inactivity this violence and anger I feel will become manifest in action, and I shall reflect upon these past three years—recall the frustration—and I will refer to them with the shibboleth: "Never Again."

Irv Rasnick
Memories of U.S. Military Survival Training

The first principle of survival is to eat. After you have been down for a week or so, you get hungry. Find something edible and eat it. If you are hungry, do not put on a bandage. A burned-out dressing tissue, some goose fat, and it is often impossible to save the limb. Just apply constant pressure. If the injured part swells, stick your finger up to the wound and hold it there. If you are burned or whipped on the face, reasonably clean water in sterile liquid wash your wound in it. Blood will usually be the most sterile liquid available. There are antiseptics for a wound under extreme conditions; a clean cloth will do. During WWII, maggots were an acceptable treatment for infected wounds. If you are burned or wounded, get clean water or sterile liquid wash your wound r

Lotions: clean it out if possible and/or pick out all dirt. Treatment for infected wounds: maggots eat only dead tissue and will clean out a wound better than anything else except surgery. Just expose the wound, and maggots will find it. Men with gross wounds—open, sucking festering wounds—have stuffed them with hard shovels and kept going. Men with extreme burns, after regaining consciousness, have rolled around for a hand grenade, strapped it on, a fashion and marched. Men with maggots have amputated a limb, whistled a wander, and kept on. If you are captured and what you will be fed will vary if you, but if a prisoner will, it may get progressively better and skimpier. You will have everything you can get—issued ration, things you can steal, things you can procure from the environment. Eat dogs, rats, cats, mice, snakes, maggots, larvae, and bugs of all kinds. It is difficult to eat rats, but they are edible. Cook them if you can because raw they are delicious. Cook them if you can because raw they are delicious. You will be disgusted by the food given you at first but if you miss one meal it may take you weeks to lose the appetite. If you are going to live, eat. If you plan to escape, or harass the enemy, you must have the strength to do it. You must pick your meals wisely, regardless of how it is. It is you must judge your entire ration to a year, of every meal at least once a day, picking off your knees. You will get worms—liver, round, hook, and tape worm. They will come from the food you eat and the dirt and garbage in it. Some will look exactly like angle worms five times bigger. There is a worm remedy: swallow a couple of pills. Emesis of emesis, either will make you a little sick, but will make you a lot sicker. Humor is important in a prisoner of war camp. Though everything around you is tragic, you must laugh to sustain the body. To survive. You have to consciously work to retain a sense of humor, a sense of the ridiculous.

Michael J. Smith
Organized Medicine is currently being forced to realize that top quality health care is a right of all American citizens and not just of a privileged few. Such a demand places heavy burdens on a national health care system which is primarily focused to cure disease rather than preserve health.

But Medicine is changing and so, I believe, is the type of person entering the field. Unlike the machine-like stereotype of recent decades, many new students of medicine are striving to achieve and maintain a humanism reminiscent of old-style family physicians. It becomes apparent that science and humanism are not conflicting concerns provided the education of the scientist is not too narrow. A growing minority of physicians have finally come to realize that such problems as war, crime, pollution, poverty and urban decay are direct concerns of Medicine which have so far been conspicuously ignored by medical education. Hopefully, a majority of physicians will soon realize that besides their responsibilities as doctors and scientists, they also have equally important responsibilities as citizens and human beings. After all, how can a physician really talk to a patient about life's responsibilities when he has neglected his own?

R. R. Cummings
“Portrait painting is a reasonable and natural consequence of affection.”

Samuel Johnson

... And so too, it is with teaching.

Victor and Glenda Koshkin-Youritzin
I want to experience everything.
Everyday is packed with potential
adventure, full of surprises, the more
the better. Most of the surprises
are of immediate satisfaction and
I yearn for the joy when my life will
leave me with a sense of success
and satisfaction.

When I am busy, I am happy.
As I do need to get involved, in
fact, I seem to respond better
under pressure.

A fraternity can be a great
source of satisfaction. It is
an investment with some risk,
but the profit gained by
involvement is tremendous and
very worthwhile. A fraternity is
not the conservative, static group
of the past; it is a viable,
enthusiastic group of students,
constantly giving a boost to the
future.

I need to belong, I need to occupy 8th.
To survive, I need— to need.

Kent H. Smith
Kent Smith
Many endless hours spent over books, hours spent in labs. Joys and sorrows, fascination and frustration. The pain of learning, and the joy of knowledge. A brief period of time which held the best life has offered to date, and I guess the worst, too. Efforts made to reach out, to touch, to hold for “one brief shining moment.” Others withdraw and I withdraw at times, too. Yet in the final summation, I have gained, for having touched, and having been touched in mind and body, for having cared and been cared for, for having hurt and having been hurt, I have been given life—and maybe I gave it too. Shalom — it must mean goodbye.

Andy Guterman
You must learn to accept paradox, to comprehend confusion. Disparate elements of sorrow crystallize into pure joy. Expressions flash across your face and your eyes are dazzled by a multitude of reflections. You stand in the middle of a steady stream of friends taking from you confidences and trust and bringing to you loyalty and love.

You find peace in someone's arms but you long to fly free and wild. You want to be elusive and evanescent, yet important and enduring. You revel in the spontaneous, the transient, and then you find yourself piecing together symbols, bits of memories and songs to form a protective patchwork quilt to hide under and to separate your chaotic soul from that of the universe.

You run away from the world and the world runs with you.

Janet Getz
LET'S EAT
I'm really free right now—more than I'll probably ever be again. I can't help thinking about the rat race. We — are about to enter it—we're all going to have to fight for our individuality.

In a couple of years people are going to start pushing us instead of asking us first. I'll be thinking, "Go to Hell." Instead, I know I'll fight it another way. Behind all this, though, is a desire I have to accomplish something of real importance—instead of being a cog in a red-tape society. We'll be suppressed only if we don't care enough to work for a change. I guess that is what I'll be doing until I'm satisfied.

Jerry Clark

Jerry Clark
Once upon a time there was a little puppet who wanted sooo bad to walk without the aid of her strings. At the time she was suspended by strings barely even touching the floor. Day after day this puppet was pulled from the right. She was pulled up and down and all around. But never was she able to make any sense out of all the different pulls. She knew the secret to walking would come when she was able to put all the strings together. But how?

Then, one day, there were two pulls from the right at the same time. This made a little sense. Time passed and more and more of the pulls were coming at the same time making more and more sense. She began to understand and her dream of walking did not seem so impossible. Oh how happy she was!

What happened to the little puppet? I don’t really know but legend has it that as she walked off the puppet stage one of the little old string pullers whispered, “My God! I think she’s running.”

Lee Barnes
The world of student politics is a microcosm of politics everywhere. All the issues are present; questions of representation, legitimacy, inefficiency, democracy, autocracy, electioneering, unresponsiveness of the bureaucracy, as well as endless committee meetings. Some consider it an education vastly superior to that of the classroom.

Adam Harris-Hersanyi
A bureaucracy is nothing more than a conglomerate of people. For this reason I look upon any dealings with a bureaucracy as a refreshing challenge. I think of it not as a bout between me and a thing, but rather as a challenge between people. If I can communicate with the people then I am confident that it is possible to effect the desired result. I look upon any failure as being a failure to communicate—and as much my fault as the bureaucracy’s.

Of course, a simpler system would be more pleasing—for instance, one in which I am the supreme omnipotent ruler. I find, however, some difficulty in convincing the bureaucracy that this would be a better system.
The University—a microcosm of the macro—felt strongly because it compresses and intensifies all those forces which in the external world seem so distant—change seems so slow, yet too fast. One wonders where we are going and why, and life is frustrating. But there remains also the other part of the dyad—within the microcosm there exists the silent world of thought, of reason, of contemplation—and everything becomes worthwhile.

Jean Danielson
Americans today don’t appreciate the clothesline. The story of human happiness and despair has been hung out to dry. Sheets between which the species propagates; underwear which sheathes the objects of many hours’ contemplation. Visage of the every-day, the common place— the forgotten or overlooked but most important facet of human existence.

Mark Warshaw

Mark Warshaw
What do these four years amount to?
Perhaps I’ll know when it’s all through, but right now the answer is none too clear to anyone. Those nine to twelve months abroad just substantiate Tom Wolfe’s truism: you can’t go home again. Rift of a lifetime’s programming to be a “good citizen,” you find yourself masquerading as a native. But the masque is a reflection in the surrounding world: it is you. Now having the freedoms of the USA is more than compensated by knowing the freedoms of another country where being an individual out ranks all else.
So what if there are political repressions, you are outside of that anyway. As time passes before your eyes, it becomes evident that the most crushing system will not destroy happiness. Soon you will know the meaning of the word in at least one more language, one human context. And the meaning of sorrow, and hate, and love and peace and . . .

When you get back to the ‘land of the free,’ you know the phrase is only a cheap advertising cliche in a country where the amassing of green paper dictates liberty. However, a Black, Nikki Giovanni, might tell you, “they’ll probably talk about my hard childhood/ and never understand that/ all the while I was quite happy.”
So we Americans talk about other countries in their poverty, be it political, financial, or whatever. Or we envy the next door neighbor and spend all ourselves to find what everyone else wants before knowing what we want. What does it take to make us know that the pursuit of happiness is ours, not that of the political organization of a nation, not any institution other than the one you build for yourself. There is more than one world, and there should be many more. But it is so human never to see the writing on the wall.

Kathie Williams Martin
College began for me a transition which I thought had been already made in high school. During my senior year in high school I had planned to study very diligently and graduate Summa Cum Laude as does everyone. However, I realized after my first semester in college that studying is not all that is necessary for success in college and life. College proves through classes and activities that one has to be involved with people and respect them, realizing that they also exist. Although I've learned a great deal from being in class, I have learned more from being involved with people; not only students but also the faculty, staff, and employees. I understand that these people exist and are very important to my education and maturation just by their existence.

All of the people that I have been involved with have been pertinent factors in the decisions that I have made for my future. I am still a pre-med student with hopes of studying optometry. However, I consider learning to associate with people on the same echelon with my studies. Hopefully, the two will allow me to be a successful individual.

Ronald T. Stevens
It was such a long day and the sun didn’t come up until late afternoon. I wasn’t afraid of the darkness this time, though, because stumbling around in it I touched a few people and a few touched me.

I wouldn’t have gotten out of bed to begin with, but the shouting woke me up. It was a funny feeling—wearing a mask in the dark, but I still feel cheated when I think about how everyone else was wearing one, too.

Now the sun is gone again and even though I’m not tired, time to crawl back upstairs. Goodnight and goodbye NOLA . . . . I wish I hadn’t forgotten what I was supposed to do tomorrow.
Beginning of the large;
Paths that circle round.
To bring an endless circle,
To the ground.

James Try Baker
From the military establishment, men come to don the yard of the college student, in order to attain the academic robes, only to return again to their uniformed environment...

"Warrior" and "peacemaker," thus united, join in a quest for some common goal; and in their uniting, they share problems, exchange ideas and philosophies, realize common interests, and slowly an understanding of one another. Upon departing, they travel their respective paths, each more learned in his chosen field and each richer in life because he experienced the other... in the end neither is sure who is the "warrior" and who is the "peacemaker."

Michael W. Bryant

Michael W. Bryant
The last four years of my life have been fully fraught with change. It has been a period of new expectation, a more venturesome and variegated one. It has been more fully human. I am what is considered a technical specialist, yet I have lost in orientation much of the exclusiveness and homogeneity of the specialist and become more heterogeneous in my life view and endeavours. In so doing I have been a better man of and for technology. This has been a messier period, it has been painful, and it has been rewarding.

Along the way I've discarded a considerable amount of baggage. In the process, becoming less opinionated, less inflexible and considerably more humble and open to others. In a profound way, I've been taught by students as well as been a teacher. In giving I have received doubly and more.

As a man of technology, I believe technology can be the means for man's human fulfillment and not an end, symbol, or goal to that fulfillment itself. I hope. I have hope that man is destined for a life offering world. As a person, I stridently, consciously, and hopefully move into the future, taught by the past, and unengulfed by the present.

Henry F. Hrubecky

Henry F. Hrubecky
So you've made it to the college of your choice. E.K., second thing? What else gonna do now? Study? Yeah, tell me about it. Rant, That's what's left and you'll be doing it. Joining a frat, playing guitar, growing your hair, shopping but in general, isn't that the way to do it? Rant. Why's got the most expensive this or the most weird-ass that. "I've got this." "I've done that." "No, I did that already," are all the "in" ways to redefine the rock movement. Be quick to see the boats in others and slow to rehearse yours or better yet, forget yours. Screw your buddy. Shift your friend. Dull your moments. Physical brutality or crafty deception. Send yourself to the edge. And there's always someone newer or some symbol you can incorporate to pull yourself up... but; can you juggle?

Complain about the fact that you're female—the peer pressurized pawns in a male-dominated world. You'll still want to use every peer beast that wants to get in your pants. Come out of that air-conditioned, automation world of pseudo-martyrdom and join those that acknowledge the use of all forms of rank. No matter how few you felt there's always someone lower or some symbol you can incorporate to pull yourself up...

John Crejansovich
How valuable it must be to know when you give it will have more meaning than to have someone simply take. Talk is the cheap tool of life that leads us in our merry circle. It's so hard in an unnatural atmosphere to communicate or share with anyone; most are too busy giving of their most precious selves. Crouching in our shell, as the real world nears, it becomes more apparent that there are fewer skirts to pull on and its hard to find a tent to crawl under. To be able to coordinate word and deed, why is that such a stumbling block for . . . We may be given crumbs of our super-imposed imaginary success or happiness, but never be allowed to satisfy our appetites, when all the while the real joy, that of life, simply waits to be shared.

John C. Williams

J. C. Williams
The significance and value of positive thinking cannot be overestimated. More often than not, we become just what our attitudes make us think we are. With a more optimistic approach to life and living, coping with daily challenges and often conflict not only becomes meaningful and worthwhile, but really indispensable. Without some conflict there is no change, and without change no growth and self-discovery. To consciously avoid all challenge and commitment can be worse than just "copping out," it may be mental suicide.

Frank J. Yih, Jr.
Life is a real game. You realize that you can’t play the game without being on a team and you aren’t playing properly unless you play for your teammates. You wouldn’t be on the team if you weren’t respected as a player. No player can do everything. A good pitcher never can bat, but he’s not expected to.

He’s respected and admired for what he is—a pitcher. Take pride in the position you play, because every position is important; the game wouldn’t go on without it. Don’t ever think that a player is all bad. Every player has something good in him; find it and admire it.

Don’t get upset if you can’t bat a thousand or if you drop a fly. Nobody’s perfect. We all make mistakes. You shouldn’t give up if you make mistakes; you should relax and try harder to improve yourself. All it takes is practice. You should learn a lesson from your error—why did it happen? If you do, then it wasn’t in vain and the next time it comes by, you’ll be more prone to catch it and make the best out of it.

Yeah, life’s a real game and I’m sure you know the old cliche, “You win some and you lose some and some just get rained out, but the important thing is that you show up for all of them.”

Alan Orkin
A game it is not. The pressure is very real, the work hard and the glory fleeting. You endure any and all for a chance to grasp a single ideal; victory! Often you ask yourself “why?” The answer is simple. Your spirit thrives on competition. Intense pride and the desire to excel take precedence over all else. The physical pain incurred can not begin to approach the intensity of the mental anguish felt in “loss.” Curse, kick and ridicule me, but never—never call me a loser!

Michael Truax

Mike Truax
Asthetics:

I consider magic to be the most fascinating and beautiful aspect of life. In my work, I try to recreate a sense of magic by dealing with phenomenon pertaining to life such as my awareness of experiences. This is largely determined by the language used (verbal or visual). Our present language, often limited or inadequate for our incredible complex environment, involves more than one of our senses at a time. This might explain my preoccupation with the technology of the visual language.

Robert G. Evans
Life is for the living, the actively living. It must be attacked with a vigor, a lust for experience; the elation and despair of winning and losing. The good and the bad must both be felt. There is no appreciation of the sublime without having been the ridiculous. Opportunity dares us to accept each challenge, and each challenge is a gamble involving stakes higher than gold, the human soul. Each challenge must be met and victory brings its own glow, while defeat brings frustration and hurt. In victory you roar like a lion, and this roar establishes your existence. In defeat you quietly lick your wounds which hurt, but because they hurt you know you are still alive and being alive you have another chance to play the game and win. Even if you never win, at least you have held onto and directed the casting of the die.

Keith DiHenderffer
If it were so, that this room
or which is eternal — as is a mere life.
What is it that I should write
to linger after me, joy in stranger minds.

Have I caught the distant shadows of
elusive spirits and made them real by measer words.
Or have the leaves in winter and their light in strange wint'er ways
upon the thoughts — f
causing fancy to ramble at
the mercy — of a writer's idiom.

Nor will I clutter seeking min's
with the findings: of a humbled wanderer
only this,
that light shall seek the corners of
the darkest room
and when all has passed and each has
held his story
the light will filter through and find
the aim, the genre — I am their poet's dream.

Susan Lacks
Susan Lacks
Over a week ago, I agreed to write a statement about myself. Well—I'm not much the public type. So that's one thing about me. Another is the procrastination in the line of duty which, while it did allow me to finish The Sot-Weed Factor and find out about the eggplant recipe, made me late with this piece. So I'll just drop this off on my way to the track to run my daily three miles—and while I'm running I can reflect about why the campus was quiet this year, whether or not a university can be managed, the quality of cultural events in the City next year, and whether or not the political scene has really changed. That's a lot to cover in three miles, but then I enjoy procrastination in that respect too.

Dr. James Murphy
How are ya’ll today?
'Bout ready now?

Hello Chef!
Give me a Spanish omelette,
a cheese, dressed and slaw.
Wrap that one up.

All the way with the cream?
Right!
One sugar?
Two.
Right!
Thanks a lot fellows, take care.
Our fundamental goal in education is, or should be, to stimulate and intensify the student's innate curiosity so that he may experience the deepest kind of intellectual enjoyment. This, of course, is not a new educational principle, but it is the neglect of this principle that has led to the ossification of instruction, particularly at the undergraduate level. As crisply stated by Commissioner Harold Howe II, the basic ill of American higher education is "the failure to probe for the intellectual curiosity in every student and guide it in those directions that we have found over the centuries to be most important to a civilized and fulfilling life." To this I might add that the research scholar, in the vanguard of new approaches, techniques, and rapidly expanding knowledge, is not yet prepared to present now disworks with understanding and enthusiasm.

I confess the utmost importance of the point of view which emphasizes the failure of teaching on our nation's campuses to emphasize research. I submit that the highest form of teaching is being practiced today by our research scholars. My thesis, simply stated, is as follows: A professor in any discipline stays alive, is as unique in productive work, whatever modest. He stays alive when he carries his enthusiasm for discovery into the classroom. The professor is academically dead when the spark of inquiry is extinguished within him. It is then that he betrays his student. The student becomes merely an acquirer of knowledge rather than an inquirer of knowledge.

Perhaps I oversimplify. But I have known too many professors who have stirred too few imaginations. The research scholar creates an atmosphere in which the student is truly interested in learning on his own. Research is fun in human curiosity. As Edward Teller wryly remarked, research "is a game, is play, led by curiosity, by taste, style, judgment, intangibles." Teaching is also a game directed by curiosity. Teaching and research are as inseparable as the two faces of the same coin. I may be belaboring the obvious, but it bears emphasizing: that the dedicated research scholar shares the inner excitement of creativity with his student. He infuses the student with the spirit of inquiry. The student derives the aesthetic pleasure of witnessing how seemingly unrelated observations are woven into a meaningful, comprehensible pattern.

If undergraduate education seems to have deteriorated, it is not because we have too much research, but because we have too little of it in most institutions. And, far too often, the research scholar is subjected to a rigidly structured, unimaginative undergraduate curriculum, monopolized by formal lecture courses, when he would prefer to teach in the manner he knows best: by intellectual contagion and lengthy discussions. We must take the first step of largely replacing formal discourse by informal seminars and independent study programs. The students will then learn to think for themselves again. We will learn to talk to the students again.

We are hopeful that the student, once he sheds his ego and grows, can express the creative force which has been nurtured, not only that he may gain enduring self-satisfaction, but also that he may contribute to the society of which he is a part. We expect this dual role on the part of our former students.
It has taken me a long time and many experiences (good and bad) to reach the point where I can honestly say that I know who I am, and I know where I'm going. Some people consider me to be arrogant, presumptuous, and egotistical. That's too bad for them, because my experiences have also made me damn good at what I do.

I know my strengths and I know my weaknesses. That's important as hell to me. I don't think I could have said that two years ago. Nor could I have said, as I can now, that I really like myself. That may be the most important thing, because until you can really say that you like yourself, you can never hope to love someone else.

I know that I will probably never change the world. However, I will affect the individuals and institutions with whom I come in contact, and they will affect me. As the man said, "Some days you eat the bear, and some days the bear eats you, but no one eats unless you go out into the woods."

David A. Johnson
"... Sweet's the air with curly smoke from all my burning bridges."

—from “Sanctuary” by Dorothy Parker

Ed Geuse
Darkly shadowed in mystic moods
she comes to me, a companion of the night,
I, dreamy passions of the visioned sun
Trink the day, as I have come to be.
In blackened night or brightest day
We are as different as the two.
But as the dusk excites the evening,
find the dawn creates the day.
We have met together in softest harmony.

Richard Hamiltone
Lisa Bennett

Richard Hamiltone
Lisa Bennett
photographs

wade hanks
Still photography doesn't move. 
eye gets stuck.

Wade Hambo
Some reflections on

Green Salad
Beef Pan Pie
1 veg or pot
soft roll and butter
beverage

The Wednesday Special. On Monday it’s Veal Parmesan, spaghetti, et
et al.; Thursday, Beef Burgundy and Noodles; Friday, Trout Almondine or
Meat Loaf. Tuesday, Fried Chicken. You see, there are alternatives. I
guess the secret is being discerning, selective.

My body is; I am—alive. For me there can be no long-range
tomorrows, for by their very nature they blot out today, always the means
to an end. Happiness is awareness. It seems to me that you can’t be
happy on the outside, or expect to be, unless you’re happy on the inside.
Bodies pulsate, palpitate, radiate—ever-sensitive organisms capable
of the most exquisitely fragile vibrations. Unleash it and know its
exhultation.

Making yourself more important
To yourself
doesn’t mean making yourself more important,
it means making
the Self
just a little more
of yourself.

Mark Bassel
I enjoy working—I get along well with the customers.
A dollar sixty-two.
I enjoy working with people.
This doesn't go with the special.
Prices are higher everywhere. It's not just here.
Forty-one cents, please.

Ethel Bias
She came to understand what she had wondered, not because she asked or thought out an answer, but because she grew older; against her stubborn preservation of habit things kept happening—human, changing things—and her awareness increased.

Mary McElroy

Mary McElroy
A question to be asked, before we speculate upon the future, is whether there will be anyone here to participate in it. The assumption which must be made is that there will be a resolution of man’s discarded relationships with himself and his environment. This is not an idealistic whim; the ultimatum is evolving with regard to man’s survival which will force him to analyze, rectify, and—unity; or perish.

As means of transport for man and resources attain greater speed and efficiency, the concept of proximity becomes an insignificant determinant in decision making processes. Time and distance become less relevant organizational criteria. It is not difficult to mentally project ourselves into the next century and visualize a more total realization of these capabilities. When every man has the ability to experience all of this planet with relative ease, and, when accessibility to resources and produce is uniform, the nature of society and its relationship with the environment will be radically changed. In concurrence with the technological developments will be world-wide organizational modifications. Our priorities, in terms of labor, will change to a greater emphasis upon mental rather than physical productivity. An abundance of leisure time will be available to be utilized as a way of life rather than a luxury.

It will be necessary to plan and organize our world in reference to the utilization of leisure time. Leisure, as a satisfying experience, takes a variety of forms which will vary according to time, circumstance, and the individual. Five criteria of desired leisure time experience are: 1) visual, 2) activity, 3) environmental rejuvenation, 4) personal, 5) interpersonal. All of these work in combination to produce satisfying leisure time encounters. The basic social unit will still be the nuclear family, contrary to some popular belief. Most animal species have some form of this institution without the legalizing, formalizing restrictions that societies wield. It is not necessary that all members of the family will have concurrent leisure time available, nor is it necessary that, when the times do concur, that all will desire or require the same experience. The leisure facilities must accommodate four major groupings, both separately and in combinations; 1) Families, 2) Children, 3) Peer-Bonds, 4) Individuals. In summary, the amenities to be provided in leisure time facilities are:

1) Maximum diversity of choice in terms of natural environment, activity, built environment, and cultural exposure.
2) Accommodations for social group counterparts to function independently, for example, all leisure time environments should provide the possibility of parents and children to live and operate separately.
3) Equal accessibility to all services, both human and mechanical—total convenience.
4) Accommodations for private, personal and group, interpersonal experiences.

In light of these requirements and determinants, it is proposed that leisure and working cities will be one and the same. All cities and settlements will be based upon the principles which make leisure time environments satisfying. The world can be planned and organized to provide the same amenities. The city or locale selected by a person as his permanent, working residence will also be a leisure city. The world inhabitants will be able to select any city and partake of its particular identifying characteristics in fulfillment of their leisure time. The job of rejuvenation and rehabilitation will be a constant phenomenon, with totally satisfying experiences embodied in one’s leisure time. Leisure World is the vision of the Twenty-First Century.

At the present time we are utilizing a rudimentary form of super-mobility, not yet realizing the full potential. A great fear of many is the homogeneity of culture as a resultant. When super-mobility and transport reach their full potential, the cultural differentiations of today will have been altered. Individuals will make their long-term residential selections based upon choice rather than necessity. Communications is a concurrent technological phenomena, which, with further development, will complement in the negation of proximity as an organizational determinant. It will no longer be necessary for businesses to mass in economic, distributive centers such as our present day cities. Culture will no longer be based upon ethnocentrism. Inhabitants of a particular locale will have an immediate affinity in that residence was selected upon a natural preferential basis. The new cultures to be formed will be derived from the environments in which they exist, and, from a mixture of diversified cultural backgrounds which will amalgamate, forming a culturally identifiable entity.

A tendency which is arising out of our transport capabilities is the elimination of regionalized architecture. The majority of so-called “building systems,” all of which proclaim some degree of universal applications, have little to do with the environments into which they are to be placed or the people who are to inhabit them. Rather than being derived from the environmental, cultural context to which they are to belong, they seem to be created to suit none at all, as if they were to exist in a void. Since we do not live in a totally, environmentally homogenous world, it is illogical to propose a residential unit universally applicable to any environment. There is no one tree which grows in every part of the world and no two which are exactly the same. The basis of underlying format of trees is relatively universal, each with its appropriate adaptations according to its context. Instead of striving to create universal physical entities, we should develop physical matrices and formats from which the entity can be generated according to its environmental context and specific usage.

The architecture of leisure world is derived from a generative process. A format is established from which a multitude of architectural manifestations can evolve, allowing each to be environmentally commensurate with its particular context. The elements of the format are: 1) structural matrix, 2) joint, 3) member, 4) exterior components, 5) interior components, 6) energy-supply, service and waste reprocessing system.

Since the format is to generate architectural forms in diverse environments, it can not be dependent upon any typical topographic conditions. The structural matrix is comprised of a super-structure which makes its union with the surface at minimal point locations, and, a suspension cable system from which all spaces are structurally composed. The network of cables can be arranged to provide any space or combination of spaces desired. The structural matrix allows forms to occur in any three-dimensional composition, which will be determined environmentally, culturally and according to use.

In order to make the structural spaces inhabitable, the elements of architectural form are introduced: 1) joint, 2) member, 3) exterior components, 4) interior components. The joint and member establish the definition of the space and act as connectors for all other components. The exterior components will vary according to environmental context, and can be made of any material, in whatever manifestation is desired, with the only limitation being its compatibility with the underlying format. Interior components must be integrally related to those of the exterior and can vary to the same degree. The types of interior and exterior components and amenities are limitless. Interchangeability is an inherent benefit of this system. All components designed for the Leisure World process must only comply with basic format.

The energy supply, service, and waste disposal system is an adjustable network of umbiliacs which plug into the spaces providing environmental control systems, energy source, water produce, goods and services, and the waste reprocessing cycle.
With the use of the Leisure World format, environmentally and culturally appropriate architectural environments can be achieved. If we were to begin today with the installation of a Leisure World format, it would constitute a major step in the ratification of our environmental atrocities. The landscape could be permitted to re-establish a natural order, and, when the Twenty-First Century arrives, we will be able to enjoy a

LEISURE WORLD
Perhaps some will think me a sentimental fool, and, to be sure, I may be deteriorating in both heart and head, but since I have been asked, I will deliver myself of the following observations. Experience with students over a quarter of a century has brought me, in the philosophical meaning of the word, more faith; things seem to be more worth doing in a world that increasingly seems to make more sense (cf. Part III of The Greening of America). So I find myself more dedicated than ever as I work with students toward the best educational ideals. Some special thoughts are these: a lot of learning takes place both in and out of the classroom through making mistakes; a lot of learning takes place when people locked into prejudiced positions are treated considerately and reasonably rather than being hurt and humiliated by a sharp rebuttal that only serves to cement the person in his prejudice. In order to exercise this gentle, patient approach, you have to do these things: try to forget your miserable self, and stretch your level of tolerance until you almost get chills and fever. For support I lean upon some of the thoughts of our poet philosophers, for example, that very simple yet noble statement of Wordsworth from Michael, "There is a power in the strength of love," and the most beautiful of what we might now term Zen or Existentialist statements, from the second part of Goethe's Faust, where Faust calls to the fleeting moment and says, "Ah, still delay, thou art so fair."

John H. Stibbs
Over a season people can change & I can see that players mature, that there's more to living than just this one thing.

Being around campus, meeting younger people, and listening to them, I feel that I'm helping them whenever I'm giving them some constructive thoughts. I believe that I've reaped something from them. Being older, and in meeting these different individuals, with different creeds, religions and beliefs, I've learned tolerance. It sounds kind of foolish. But I have. I've learned tolerance from young kids.

With the turmoil that the world is encountering, I'm still of the firm belief that people within this universe can live in peace.

Joe Charles
I cannot bear to speak what I have heard
From worn and rumpled voices meant to teach
Me good from bad. This black and most absurd
of thoughts: Whose words should I allow to reach
Within my mind to challenge and sustain
My ponderings of me? Whom to permit
To possess and defile a virgin brain
That once taken, should only sense admit.
Sage thoughts engender only proper schemes
But who's to differentiate between
The sound, the sage or sunshine of my dreams?
Can antique masters feel what I have seen?
My answer: All who would speak I will hear,
And strive that wisdom will depose fools' fears.
Things have gotten to the point where I am blowing falling eyelashes off my fingertips and getting disappointed when they hang on.

Ann Harmon
"The man who can most truly be accounted brave is he who best knows the meaning of what is sweet in life and what is terrible, and then goes out undeterred to meet what is to come."

PERICLES

"T'is a poor law which cannot accomplish some good in the hands of a wise judge. me.

F. F. Stone

Ferdinand Stone
How can I justify my existence? The question does more than just prod my thoughts, it creates doubts. Is it enough to say that I love and am loved? Is it sufficient to say that I AM and therefore I deserve to be? Can any trite cliche give substance to my inner thoughts and feelings? I can’t justify my being through words and phrases; and yet, I strive to put some order and meaning into my own life.

In a sense, medicine gives me that meaning. It is an escape from the cutthroat business world. It is an escape from an eight to five boredom that would drive me up a wall.

By the same token, medicine offers me an opportunity to do something I consider useful. I have no starry-eyed illusions about medicine. You can help as many or as few people as you choose. You can live the pluhest of lives, or you can push yourself to death trying to help others. Somewhere, I hope I find the proverbial “happy medium”.

Tony LaNasa
Chapter 21: Entitled

"Aren't You Joseph E. Levine's Daughter?"
or
"Miseries of An Overweight Child"

No; I am not Joseph E. Levine's daughter. The reason I drive a car painted like a flag? Some girls wear bikinis. I drive a flag car. Some motives and intentions in operation. I shun and breed dogs. That's why all the canines.

Although my appearance is that of a jolly red ball rolling through life, in actuality my emotions have rendered me bitter and cynical of people in general. My facade of friendliness is merely that—a facade. I am by nature of my childhood a loner, as are most children who were "different" from others. The popularity I maintain is merely an image produced by the public, for the public, as I do not recognize 99% of the people who call me by name. I am amused by the popularity game, but I cannot see that it serves any utilitarian function. I personally want little—someone to relate to would be nice. I'm very lonely at this point in my life.

Bonnie Sue Levine

B. Levine
A person needs to be by himself at times, but he should also share his life with other people. Everyone can try to find friends with whom to enjoy life; giving to and taking from them ideas and experiences. To find people with a wide range of beliefs and who are close to each other is not always easy, but such a group will enrich your life. College let me find a diverse group of friends that I will always have. I found these friends in a fraternity, one of the things that made my college life meaningful.

Stewart Kepper, Jr.
I never have been able to avoid asking the questions involving the whys and hows of the human situation around us, or rather the lack of it. Why can’t people live with each other? How can one person or group of people claim to tell another what type of life is right for them? What drives some men to kill or die for no greater cause than to have the power to tell someone else how to live?

Maybe man is born with some sort of instinctive will to power, maybe not. Maybe other men put it there, maybe not. Whatever the cause, it’s going to have to be we ourselves who eventually learn to live with each other in this world: it is going to have to be we who learn to overcome the human selfishness and pettiness that seems to lie at the core of all this crap. It will have to be we who learn to accept our brothers and sisters for what they are and enjoy what each has to offer in the time we have together.

For four years now, I’ve heard us say we’re different and that we won’t turn out like those who’ve gone before, that we’ve got different values and a different emphasis on life. Yet when I’ve looked around I see many of us, in these last months before we emerge into that world outside, compromise our stands to ensure ourselves a good foothold out there. I guess that is only normal, but then we are really different. Will we fall short of finding some kind of solution to the inevitable rut humans fall into when it comes time to make lives for ourselves? Will we all really split up now and become no more than former classmates and business associates? Or will that bond which seemed to join us all in a music-filled auditorium on Saturday night or on the quad on weekday afternoons be strong enough to really make a difference?

David Bauman
To a large extent, that is true. In Alaska, I witnessed ... my life, and many, I still think so. The price is to be ... the rules rather than the girls have changed.

Terrie D. Jacklin
Terrie Jacklin
Looking at life—conscious of the past and anxious about the future—I see the world in a fragmented condition. This condition is the outgrowth of continuous conflict among people, though it is not due to the popular issues of the day such as rich versus poor, learned versus unlearned, liberal versus conservative, Black versus White. These are only the symptoms of our societal maladies.

Rather, the cause is the basic struggle which exists between those with closed minds and hearts, as compared to those who are receptive to people and broadening life experiences. For, after many years of introspection, I see myself as having acquired an inclusive perspective, which enables me to better relate to people and appreciate things in life. Indeed, I regard myself as a positive thinker but with a bent toward realistic actions. Of course, training and experiences have contributed to this development. Legal education helped me to be aware of the importance of effecting change within society. Personal introspection gave me a sense of discrimination as to my ability to contribute to societal change. But religion has taught me to patiently accept the things I cannot change.

In all my concern about the future, I am, therefore, hopeful that more people will be motivated to find their place in life’s master plan so that we can make the earth a better place for all men.

Donald J. Bernard
J.HAWKINS PRESENTS
The First Annual
J.HAWKINS DANCE
Friday April 28th 9-11
500 Club Gym Room
Music by
YELLOW HARE
Open admission and beer
GIRLS - BY.O.B.
This year
was like
no other year
in my life.

I fell in love
and forgot about
the rest of the world.

Karen Baumgarten
Time is failing. Passion lies speechless and Faith is kneeling.
Be wise with speed, let Truth be damned;
Eternity hides in reason not feeling.

Farrell Hockemeier
I think that if I have learned anything in two years, it is that I have much farther to go and much more to learn.

Mike T. Morale

Michael Markrich
"Doctor Knight will see you"—nervous sweat pours into my dress shirt. I wipe my hand on my trouser leg; no one likes to shake a sweaty hand. We’re introduced, he is a kind person—the impression is strong, and I relax. Why do I want to be a doctor, I’ve rehearsed the answer a thousand times, but it leaves me. How can I tell him that I want to do something for people without sounding like a 24 carat phoney. Or am I just putting the lid on a score of selfish reasons for seeking the medical profession: I’m ashamed to speak of altruism but do so anyway. This is the way we usually begin...

Four years pass, it’s 2 AM, I can’t get this damned I.V. started. Old woman veins are like wet toilet paper. I’d better try a few sticks on the left arm before calling the intern to do a cut down. God, she’s crying. These heavy gauge needles hurt and I tend to forget. She is so afraid of dying; I should talk with her, but tomorrow will be another all night affair in the Emergency Room. Better slow down or it will be that stinking ulcer regimen again. I wonder if the Docs on the ship HOPE have much stomach trouble. That was the plan when I was a freshman, but idealism is cheap on 8 hours sleep. Will any of those early dreams survive this meat grinder? This is the way we usually finish.

(R. Plotz)

David Plotz
My Soul

Something within me speaks sometimes—
I Know Not Why
Something within me speaks sometimes—
It seldom laughs but always sighs.

This thing within me seeks the truth
Nothing less will do . . .

Why it sighs as if to die
Why it sort of cries
Not very loud . . . rather low
But always just enough to show.

I am still not quite as free—
As Langston, Rap, Stokely—
So You See . . .

I must sigh,
My Heart must cry
The Soul is willing—
The body ready—
My heart bleeds—
But is the Nation ready?

Black and Beautiful are the angels
Don’t ask me how I know . . .
They killed my Jesus Christ cause he was Black
—and all the others just alike,

Black and Beautiful . . .

Gilda C. Butler
Have you ever stopped in the middle of a conversation and thought, “How trite.” You have said nothing profound—you no longer have any creative ability. You’re just spitting out sociology, psychology, economics, biology, etc. Have we all forgotten how to think? Have the ideals of thinking and learning been driven out of our heads by years of schooling and simple growing-up. Think how influenced you are by your peers—right down to your good pair of worn-out jeans. Reread all of this—now don’t you find it all very trite? I do and maybe someday I will convince myself that life is worth more challenges than I have now. And maybe I’ll climb out of my foxhole of lectures and books and I will dig up from the back of my mind that which I lost long ago—the ability to find knowledge with my powers of creativity.

Sydney Goodrich

Sydney Goodrich
I recognize your right to be wrong. The worst thing that could happen to the mind of man would be for its content to be dictated by men. Important discoveries and new ideas arise from asking questions for their own sake. Rather than being a consequence of careful planning and foresight, real advances often result from serendipity. As soon as we start to legislate scientific and academic interest, interest will die. At the risk of incriminating the idealist, I would maintain that the word relevant has meaning which is so transient and anthropocentric as to make it almost irrelevant. To restrict inquiry to relevant questions is to deny yourself the right to be right or wrong. As evidence for my commitment maybe someday I'll write a book on the mind of the chicken.

Gordon G. Gallup, Jr.

Gordon G. Gallup, Jr.
East is East and
West is West.
Where am I?
Sitting on the grass thinking . . . and relaxing.
Is that right? I am not sure.
Look at the sky. It is all clean and beautiful.
I wish the world were like that.
No, it is polluted and full of mysteries.
Two things come to my mind.
Either I should hitch-hike to the Moon with
the astronauts or spend the rest of my life here
with the rocks and fossils.
Please advise.

Krishna Kumar Roy
Coming from middle-class America . . . coming from a minister's family . . . caught up in concern for the plight of man, but disenchanted with the Church's ability to cope with it . . . caught up in the challenge to resist the urge to ignore my brother . . . Where to go! Where to live my concern for others . . . Where to learn the beauty of the risk of involvement.

College days . . . then the real world . . . but not yet . . . join the Peace Corps . . . introduce new means, new alternatives to rigidly restricted farm organizations . . . Is this me, or do I really need to get to work back home?

Now here—living with social issues at home—issues like war, poverty, unemployment, welfare, crime . . . but the issues are people: people without jobs, people without adequate incomes, people living in substandard housing with inadequate food and health care . . . And this is where I'm going . . . this is me as an emerging social worker—without the answers but hopefully with some of the right questions for persons able to effectuate change . . . and hopefully learning to continue growing, continue becoming a real person.

David Poole
THIS IS A PROGRAM DESIGNED TO SIMPLIFY THE PROCESS OF FINDING A JOB

THE USER NEED ONLY TYPE IN THE NECESSARY INFORMATION ON THE
PARAMETER CARDS AND ALL AVAILABLE JOBS MEETING HIS CRITERIA WILL BE
PRINTED OUT IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER

PARAMETER CARD 1
COL 1-12= DEPARTMENT IN WHICH PHD WAS RECEIVED
COL 13-72= AREA(OR AREAS) OF COMPETENCE WITHIN THIS FIELD
COL 73-80= IF A MEMBER OF A RECOGNIZED MINORITY GROUP PRINT YES

PARAMETER CARD 2
COL 1-36= SPECIFIC RESEARCH INTEREST
COL 37-42= NUMBER OF PUBLICATIONS IN EDITED JOURNALS(RIGHT JUSTIFY)
COL 43-54= APPROXIMATE FUNDS NEEDED FOR FIRST YEARS RESEARCH
COL 55-72= MINIMUM ACCEPTABLE STARTING SALARY
COL 73-80= MOVING EXPENSES (APPROXIMATE)

PARAMETER CARD 3
COL 1-12= PREFERENCE OF GENERAL AREA OF CONTINENTAL USA
COL 13-36= SPECIFIC RECREATIONAL REQUIREMENT PROXIMATE TO PROSPECTIVE
PLACEMENT [IF NO PREFERENCE FOR THE ABOVE TWO-LEAVE BLANK]
COL 37-80= LEAVE BLANK

DIMENSION X(20), Y(20), FMT(13), FMD(13)
DIMENSION SX(10, 25), SV(10, 25), SQ(10, 25, 12)
NSC=0
KILL=0
READ(5, 505) MS, MT, ND, NTP, NTS, NPC
505 FORMAT(613)
READ(NTP)
WRITE(6, 666) NPC
666 FORMAT(1MO, 13, 13H PERCENT DATA)
NPC=NPC/50+1
NT2=MT/2
READ(5, 503) (FMT(I), I=1, 13)
503 FORMAT(13A6)
IF(NTP.EQ.0) NT=1
MS=0
DO 21 KK=2, MS
21 NT=NTS
DO 20 K=2, MT, 2
20 READ(5, FMT) IS, IT, IR, (X(I), I=1, ND)
READ(5, FMT) KS, KT, KR, (Y(I), I=1, ND)
IF(NPC.NE.SB) GO TO 30
IF((IR.EQ.1) .AND. (KT.EQ.1)) GO TO 50
IF(((IR+1).EQ.KR+1).AND. (NT.EQ.3)) GO TO 50
IR=3
30 IF((IT.EQ.NT).AND. (KT.EQ. (NT+1)) GO TO 40
WRITE(6, 662) IS, IT, KT
40 IF((IS.EQ. KS).EQ.0) GO TO 50
WRITE(6, 663) IS, KT
50 KILL=1
CONTINUE
50 CALL EXIT
Where am I?

Here and happy—Now, yet never again—Over thirty and established—Content but still concerned—Together and secure, with family and friends—Confident in a rewarding, diversified job that offers ample opportunity for creative activities. An inspiring environment conducive to working and communicating with experienced elders, dedicated peers and talented young friends.

Goals? Time and energy for more of the same with a larger portion reserved for personal professional development and family recreation.

Leland Paul Bennett
"OLDER AND WISER THAN I WAS WHEN I BEGAN"

Cats are furry, cuddly, sort of like the hair on a pet. When I'm older, I don't want to change too much, because I enjoy being an adult kid. It's fun to stay impressed with life and not become an adult. (Stones are neat, but for some reason, they are all the same.)

I could go on being exactly the same as I am, but then I could turn into a fish in an aquarium, where everyone can see what you do and what you say.

LIFE

Life

I used to think that I was on the world and it was spun and revolved around the sun, but it doesn't. Not at all, the whole world doesn't move, only the people, they get born, grow, die, and get born again, and it goes on and on and on and on and on.

The world is where it's at 'cause you can't leave even though everyone always talks about the old days and never gets any more than a calendar box into the future.

When I think about how my life is going to be, I think about skiing and flying down a mountain, weaving in and out, and up and down into the air and falling in the snow, but always getting back up again. (If you're proficient at any thing it's harder to get hurt than to have fun.)

EVEN WHEN YOU GET TO THE BOTTOM, THERE IS ALWAYS A CHAIR LIFT TO TAKE YOU BACK UP TO THE TOP.

EVERYTHING though is a lot like life. There are -- ups in just about everything. (SOUNDS LIKE TRUCK MEANS HAVING A BALL.)

So when I grow up (or out in the case of most Americans), I want to still be growing bigger and BIGGER AND BIGGER AND BIGGER.
The way it feels is like trying very hard to tune in to someone but at the same time not trying because it helps just to pick up your own just-beneath-the-surface feelings about how this particular individual person makes you feel—these are clues, but also there has to be the objective discipline or the whole thing makes no sense at all. What all this feels like with "the student:" impossible question—each one is so unique. But the camouflage of choice is, of course, to talk about intellectual answers, which unfortunately don’t answer the confusing emotional question marks along the way. Such a melange of mixed messages, untrusting testing, wishes for marvelous magic (with anger or acting out when it can’t be given), and tempting down-the-garden-path ploys to keep us both from getting too close to the real person with his special, complicated feelings. It’s a challenge—exciting, frustrating, gratifying, stimulating, never a dull moment working with the student—the universe feels very intense through his/her eyes, as if the world has just begun (it must always have seemed so in universities, but especially to these students at this particular time in this particular world). My view resembles the gradually unfolding, always unique and unexpected colorful changing movement of an intensely human, real-life kaleidoscope.

(Mrs.) Mary Vurre, M.S.W.
The rehearsal: the time for exploration of all the possibilities of the script; the search for the character; the solving of problems. All elements leading to the performance, the end product.

This time there is no script. The rehearsal and performance are no longer distinguishable. Only the character is known. The success or failure of the production depends upon her ability to improvise.

Debie Long
Circles

Surround us
Engulf us
Inland

Escape with isolation in your pocket
(Just?—over there in the jello pond)
But... watch out for the butter knife will you?

Stagnation? Yeah, maybe we should
Just lie back and sink like an oversized something
Eat all the dirt you want—you'll hit bottom.

Clash out. Hug 'em over.
Hi folks! Where's my lily pad?
Goo thanks. It flows and next.

Creak

Glenn Fiorello

Glenn Fiorello
When I first began my University experience I had numerous questions. Important among these were those that dealt with personal identity, meaning and purpose. What I expected were answers. Was it not the function of Universities to transmit knowledge, and does not knowledge mean answers?

I searched for answers in isolation and in association, in isolation so that the questions would have individuality, and in association so that they would have context and relevance.

I found no answers. Have I been deceived by either University or knowledge? No. My understanding had deceived me instead. Knowledge does not contain answers. It contains but the means and the ends, the means with which to properly pose questions and the proper ends to which questions are posed.

Am I disappointed? No. If I had received answers I would have had reason for disappointment, for answers have a finality about them which destroys the freedom to question. Questions and answers do not coexist. Each answer destroys its question and each further question destroys the answer.

I now have many more questions than when I first began, some that I ask and some that I listen to. I seek more.

Peter A. Jacksons

Peter Jacksons
A Faculty member has no responsibility more important than that to his students, both undergraduate and graduate. Today, most students feel—often justly so—that they are just cogs in a machine, numbers in academe, completely “depersonalized” as far as their relationship with their professors goes; they think that no one of the teaching staff really pays any attention to them or is the least bit interested in them. To combat this attitude it behooves Faculty members to establish with their students the kind of rapport which makes each one realize that he is an individual and that the professor recognizes him as such; this rapport reveals itself in the professor’s interest in, and concern for, the student in whatever problems he faces.

All Faculty members try to fulfill their academic responsibilities of unbiased teaching and objective pursuit of research in their disciplines; but not enough of them allow themselves to become “involved” with their students to understand their interests and concerns; not enough of them encourage students to come to them for guidance and advice when the situation demands it. The Faculty member is obligated to give the kind of counseling which is honest and realistic; for instance, it would be dishonest, I believe, for a professor to urge a student to go into a certain field, if he knew that field to be overcrowded and job opportunities few, even though by giving such advice he might have lost an outstanding student to his department.

I know that it is impossible for every student to feel that he personally knows his professors, but Faculty members can, and should, create a climate in which the student feels that he functions as an individual, and that the professor is there to be of whatever help he can whenever help is sought.

Hans B. Jonassen

Dr. Hans B. Jonassen
to follow my vision? Today I took my first step.
LIQUID ICE

Photography / Thomas Lee
ICE IS NOT SOLID, NOR FIRE, NOR EARTH, NOR MAN, NOR TIME. WE ARE LIQUID, MELTED OR FREEZE CHRYSE.
As my mother sadly drove me to the airport the morning I left home for school, I remember thinking to myself, "Self, this is a really profound day in your life. This is the day you leave home to start down the 'long hard road of life.' And you know what they say, 'you can never go home again,' or whatever that quote is; once you've left the nest, that's it—you're on your own. Nothing will ever be the same again."

Four months later I came home for the semester break. I was shocked: my friends had changed very little, my family was still functioning, my high school was still standing and it still had tons of students going from class to class, my hometown hadn't changed: it was still growing like a cancer in the desert, its streets were the same, the stop-lights, houses and buildings were the same. I thought to myself: "Self, it looks like all that talk one hears about how leaving home and going off to school is such a profound experience, is mostly a lot of bull."

Four months have past, and my freshman year is coming to an end. I now believe that my freshman year has been a "broadening experience;" I have learned a good deal academically, I have met a huge variety of people with different backgrounds, motivations and ideas from those of my high school buddies, and I have gotten to know a beautiful, colorful and historically-minded city—which is totally opposite from my hometown. But none of this happened overnight.

I now realize that I was a very ignorant and melodramatic ass eight months ago when I thought that by just physically leaving home I would have an instant profound experience. I think that most folks my age are the same way: we're often a bunch of melodramatic asses.

Terry Breen
School is just about what you make it . . . You can intellectualize, stagnate, politic, affiliate, withdraw, flip-out—whatever you please. An ivory tower in one sense, it has all the potential pressures you care to take on yourself, and probably the only important ones are those that are self-imposed.

Maybe the purpose of college is to orient you towards something, show you the spectrum of values, somewhere along which you are expected to figure. 'You pays your money and you takes your pick.' But you can't really take your pick.

What happens once we all graduate? If all of us, having learned our lessons well, leave as independent thinkers, conscious and probably "alienated," will we all fall into place once we've graduated, or will we in some way exercise our various philosophies? And I think it must be admitted that what we supposedly shall have gotten with a degree, is not comensurate with the level of jobs now open to B.A.'s; we come into contact with some real high falutin' thinking and expect, not unnaturally, to follow through.

Trying to correlate the anticipated limitations of life out of college, with appreciated freedoms and opportunities of life in it, is consternating . . . But school I don't mind. Not at all!

Elizabeth L. Stouse
God, I'mmit... Listen.
You are so pre-occupied with your own self;
Say, Look around you... Listen.

That's better. Now, take a step back,;
Look down where you just walked;
No matter what you do, who you are, or
what you have you will never relive that step;
That step is gone;
Life goes as quick as that step went.

If you will never have a chance to relive that step, or
your life, what can we say about it? Should you take
full advantage of everything within it for
your own self?
Or should you go on being more concerned with others than
yourself within it. I don't care which you choose, just
put it in those parameters and think about it;
Stop and realize about it.

I am me
I am me learning
I am me learning life
I am me learning life to do.

If I must
If I must die
If I must die I will

live my life fulfilled for me:
live my life fulfilled for others.

Kenneth A. Simons

Kae Simons
Camping in Canada—very peaceful, very “good.”
Buy some hats. Write a poem. Try an outdoor manual labor job.
Walk somewhere nice and easy. Play touch football with some little kids.
I liked Europe. You really ought to go to Brennan’s and also
Conca D’Oro’s Pizzeria in Plainfield, N.J.
Getting drunk—ek—but I liked grass a lot better. Find some snow.
Discover Audubon Park or maybe Jackson Square—I wish I had.
Everyone should have a World Almanac—especially an old one—they can be
very interesting.
Talk to people. Grow a beard.
The sky is very beautiful
here.

Ian Shupeck
We were talking about schools and I mentioned that I believed in the schools of talents—natural talent. I said that a person who has a natural talent to dance beautifully should be given the opportunity to extend this talent and for the moment forget other requirements. And you would soon see because of the force of his being able to express himself in his natural talent that he would, on his own, study Latin. I know. You see, when I went to school, I studied Physics, and when I wrote the notes of my teacher in front of me I didn’t hear what he said. All I did was to write notes. Next to me sat a man who could listen to what was said and also write notes. Now when I read my notes, after I wrote them, I couldn’t understand them, so I copied the man’s notes who could hear and also write notes. And I passed my examination, not from what I wrote, what I read, but from the notes of my next door neighbor. Because I had no talent to write notes and to listen at the same time. Now if this teacher understood this he would have said to me, “Now, Lou Kahn, you’ve got to attend your courses in Physics because Physics is essential to the work that you are cut out to do. But don’t take notes. Do anything, make drawings—anything you want to do. But you will be examined and I will ask you to draw Physics for me.” We might consider it. There’s something to it. It’s terribly exaggerated, I know, but we’re having fun.
In a world of images and illusions, the only truth is the Eternal within.

Jeff Hirsch
Louisiane au nom si poétique sais-tu?
Tu m'as déçue.
J'allais à toi guidée
Par ton riche passé
Plantations blanches, passions violentes
Lourdes d'une vie ardente et contenue
Que semblaient accabler
Mais réprimer à peine
Tes étés froids et ton ciel orageux.
Louisiane, tu m'as déçue.

Tes maisons restent blanches et dans
L'ombre des vérandas dorment toujours
De grands noirs le chapeau sur
La tête et le corps avachi
Mais où est le Sud de jadis?
Le charme colonial? Les toilettes fleuries?
Quelques ombrelles encore laissent
Un peu de leur grâce éclairer un moment les rues.
Mais que font ces voitures aux formes lourdes
Aux odeurs sauvages dans la Calle Real et dans ta rue Dauphine?
Pourquoi ces drugstores aux couleurs criardes
Ces églises austères dont n'émanc neule beauté?

Pourquoi dans Bourbon Street ces go-go girls vulgaires
Et ces nite-clubs où l'on ne sait pas ce que c'est que
La nuit ou la vie sonne faux? Erès, t'es-tu caché?
J'ai cru jadis te voir danser le blues
Avec de belles noires aux corps pleins de vie.
La trompette t'incantait quand Armstrong le voulait.

Maintenant des aveugles crient saisir ton fantôme
Dans le quartier français après un daiquiri quand,
Une croupe undulante et des yeux maquillés se reclament de toi
Où retrouver la vie en toi et sa beauté toi
Qui fus jadis la nouvelle Orléans?
D'illusion habite seule ton décor de théâtre
Où des enfants sans âme s'agitent et s'affairont
Qui ne savent même pas ou ne veulent pas voir
Que ton grand corps est mort.

Anne Marie Marchetti
Everyone wants to be independent—
students want to be individuals.
In their social activities today they want to
"do their own thing" as they say.
The reason for this is
the average person doesn't believe in
authority. They don't have set goals.
To me, they don't care what happens
just so long as they have their freedom.
They don't care for the next individual's freedom.
They speak of love but they're not doing
what they're preaching.
As for my philosophy—
I have an old-fashioned set way:
"to do unto others as they would
do unto me"
don't give out anything that you can't
take yourself, if it were done to you.

Roland Hadley
I don't have all the answers / No one does / Sure, everyone has ideas /
The environment / Government / Social reform / The trouble with most people
is that their ideas never are initiated / There are always better things to do /
Throw the frisbee / Drink a few beers / Play some football / No matter how
you say it, it adds up to apathy.

I want to be involved / At least I want my ideas to be known /
Even if I can't solve the problems, I know I've tried / Some of the problems
in the world spring from a lack of effort / If more of us cared,
perhaps there would be less pollution / Maybe wars could be a thing of the past /
Who knows? We might learn to understand one another /
After all, understanding is half of the solution.

Macom N. Hornsby
You go to sleep in it—
and wake up in it.

John Berry
DIRECTION '72

A TIME FOR DECISION
Those same analysts who were for so long urging the United States to do what they called the honorable thing—to simply admit that it had made a mistake in getting involved in the Vietnam war—now find excruciating the prospect of admitting that they were wrong about Vietnamization.

The facts of the matter, I am convinced, will eventually overtake them. But until they do, I would caution you against putting too much stock in the news accounts coming from Vietnam today. Don't discount them, but I think it would be safe to say that you would be well advised to look upon them as only a part of the whole.

And this, I think, might well apply to a great deal more than simply the hostilities in Vietnam.

I am here, unabashedly as a partisan of the Republican Administration of Richard Nixon. That too, ought to come as no surprise. But I believe as well, that the reasons for supporting this President, in matters both foreign and domestic, are not restricted to partisanship.

Senator Robert Dole
there are people called teachers and there are people called students. But these roles do not remain fixed, because in any classroom it is possible for a student to assume the role of teacher and a teacher to become a learner.

... in that instance the student has more knowledge and therefore he can transmit this information to the group, and the teacher relinquishes the traditional role of teacher.

Ann Carpenter
People come to me all the time and say, we agree with what you are fighting for but not with your tactics, not with your means... Sometimes I feel hurt, but everytime I say to a guy "why," I end up apologizing for it afterwards... I don't know but I've never heard of such of a thing as clean fighting in all my life... But, when I say to them alright, look I'm not married to the ways that I've come, so if you don't like the way that I fight, then you tell me a better way. And I'll do it. When you say that to them, that's the last I hear of them, they say well I'll think about it and then I'll let you know, but don't call me, I'll call you. And when you say to me, well, organization won't do it in time, what else can you do? What's the alternative to it? The only way people have power is to be organized. And you've got to organize them and if you can't organize them in time, what else can you do? Say that organization is not going to work in time and therefore sit and allow Wallace to take hold?

Saul Alinsky
One of the great weaknesses of the U.N. is that you have great research and greatstudying... but you've short in delivery service.

And I want to mention in some little detail here the question of the U.N. itself, because in my view the United States should be supporting the United Nations far more than we are. There are things happening there that no matter how obscure you might be about a political issue, that should have your support, and that's one of the reasons that I'm happy to have the opportunity to be here tonight to discuss some of the things... that we're doing there.

You see one of the great problems is that there was an overpromise in the Forties, some of you may not remember it but when the U.N. was founded the summit of a worldwide configuration of people said we're going to have instant peace and this organization is going to bring instant peace to the world, and in short it brought the glaring illusion to the utmost, that it might be a world government and as it has been revealed, it has not been able to come to grips with some of the political configurations, the support has dwindled. And yet in my judgment, it still has a tremendously useful role to play.

George Bush
We are now dealing with issues and masters and problems of government which lie at the very heart of the crisis of liberal government, including the breakdown of government at the functioning level. Many of the approaches, now for 35 years do not work. We don't know why they don't work. I think maybe the greatest failure, if that's the right word, is the failure to try to get beyond the normal explanations of the environmentalist, behavioralist of the last forty, fifty years, as to why people are poor, why there's crime, why you can't remedy many of these terrible social evils by money, and agencies, and good will, and earnest-minded people. As there's something going on in the country, that has, perhaps, something to do with human nature very basically, and this of course is a great war between various intellectual groups now, that I don't think it's reflected enough in the press. Too many of the old assumptions are the premises on which the news is written in interpretative articles. I'd like to see it go a lot deeper, but you see it only here and there in very special publications. I haven't put this very clearly because we need almost a whole new vocabulary to describe what is happening.

Eric Severeid
An essential element of this country is and must continue to be a totally free press. But the press... is becoming increasingly powerful. And the press does not really criticize itself; they have a family relationship... Newspapers should be under constant review, exactly the way any other media in this country is under constant review. Now if that premise is correct, that because of technological difficulties, the ability of the press to readily inform the people is becoming increasingly greater, then it follows that the press is becoming an increasing power. Therefore, public figures, if they believe that what the press is doing is unfair or unbalanced, not only have the right to call attention to it, but in my judgment, have the moral obligation to do so. So on the question as to whether or not it is right for the elected officials responsible to the government of their country to speak on the fairness of the press as they see it to the people of their country, in my judgment, it is right and more than that it's a moral obligation, simply because of the change in the power relationship.

Frank Shakespeare
And we are in a period now when people think of government quite as their enemy, and that's fine at least up to a point. I've encouraged up to some degree that kind of notion, but it can be carried too far. We can get to a point where cynicism about the government and the people in it becomes so right, and administration of our television and newspaper heroes so spectacular and their entertainment value so great and their shock power so great that this becomes a kind of drug on which we feed. And of that, too, I think we must beware. I never thought the day would come when I would have to sit on a public platform and say that the average faceless bureaucrat, who as a type I have not through much of my life come short of despising, is also in his life a patriotic American. And I think that we must not suppose that the entire government is composed of evil men trying to hide their mistakes. We have a real problem. And I think that those who have called attention to the problem ... have done a major public service to this country.

William Rusher
Should the government decide what to classify? Now in the last government has withheld its right to make that determination, because there's no one I've ever talked to that will speak to me publicly, we will let it drop down inside the government, who keeps the non-classified material, who won't admit to me something like now classifies. This material is classified to keep it classified. It is classified, it's censored. The stamp on it is not correct. It is classified, it ought to read censored. Because the government then keeps you from getting information, information that makes them afraid. Every error committed, every transfer made, every misrepresentation, every miscommunication of government, if they can keep it away with it, is classified. The government bureaucracy, which the government disdains by nature, wants to operate in a way because in the dark he's safe; he can make me cross and say no.
I think they'll say they want to win a few votes, they'll pick a favorable fact, they'll pull those out—they'll pull those out and release them.

Jack Anderson
Another aspect of change must be noted: that the paradox that the very machinery of modern civilization has evolved to create abundance for the mass, also creates anxiety for the individual. For the high technology society is above all the society of the great organization. An advanced society is the great organizations of government, industry, labor, the military, education, communications, finance, and research. These great organizations become the units of social energy. And by the law of their being, they generate a life, a world, even a truth, a truth of their own, independent of the human beings who may man or even head them. The individual becomes one more item of consumption, like any other form of raw material. The great organizations have thus brought about an increasing devaluation of the individual. In one sense the individual in our society has more power, more freedom, at least in the sense of the amplitude of their choice, than ever before. But it's heightened the sense of individuality and of expectation increase. This sense of frustration, in the shadow of the towering structures of modern society, makes the contemporary individual feel puny and helpless. Indeed no social emotion, I suppose, is more widespread today than the conviction of personal powerlessness—the sense of being beset, abused, and persecuted.

Arthur Schlesinger
In 1972, the nigger still exists. But there is something very different about the nigger in 1972; you no longer have to be black to be treated like a nigger in this country. If you define a nigger as someone whose role in the society is defined and limited by others, whose very humanity is defined by others, then you come to this realization: there are black niggers, brown niggers, red niggers, yellow niggers, women niggers, white niggers, student niggers, long-haired niggers, anti-war niggers, niggers for change, working class niggers. You know what I'm saying... this is a nation of niggers... My point is this, that the ultimate goal of humanity in this country, and the goal of humanity in the world, is for us to rally all the niggers in this country into a new coalition of hope, capable of changing the direction of this country, and the course of history in the world. And if you and I are able to bring together all the niggers, committed to a society worthy of us all, then you and I will be able to transfer the jangling discord of discontent into a harmonizing symphony of brotherhood.

Congressman Ronald Dellums
To communicate. To educate. To share. To love. Amidst the poverty of an urban ghetto, trying to teach its children.

Up the poorest mountains of Appalachia, surveying its ruined coalfields. With the victims of material overindulgence and emotional starvation, rapping about life . . . I know it's small, what I've done. But I've always hoped that I have made a dent in the injustice and ignorance I've seen around me.

Yet still there is hatred and hypocrisy and stagnation. Still there are people who neither know nor care about the joys of giving and understanding; the wonders of exploring and learning. Human beings are still malnourished both physically and mentally. There are still those who seem bent on destroying the beauty of the natural world which surrounds them. And I begin to question the purpose of my small efforts; I wonder if I am all alone in a society no longer worth saving . . . And then I remember what an old mountaineer once shared with me. He was showing me an old abandoned strip mine, where a reseeding process had never taken hold. Shuffling across the dirt and rocks, and kicking lumps of scattered coal, I began to tell him of my frustrations. A little later, just before we left the mining area, he said, in that coarse, yet gently voice of his, "Ya know, there's always hope," and then nodded his old grey head toward the ground. And there, struggling from the debris up toward the sun, was a small yellow flower. Yes, it is still a beautiful world.

Phyllis Potterfield Bailey
The great experiences of life are shared experiences. Life at a university presents the possibility for such experiences; perhaps this is the main reason many stay on for four years or more. The picture is often muddled, but somehow we learn more than if it had always been clear. Four years, long time, short time, a thousand memories and images, always there, always felt, occasionally perceived. A brainload of one-livers. The new broom sweeps clean, but the old broom knows where the dirt lies—"Bad breath? Why, use Listerine; Listerine kills germs. So what do germs have to do with bad breath? Why dummy, germs have bad breath."

Ever carry something like a violin on an airplane and wish you really were a hijacker? Pre-exam jitters crashing down like some spectral hammer on its anvil. "If only I had just..." — "Aw come on, he didn't really give a pop quiz in class today, did he"? — A middle-aged woman, daintily pulling at her stocking; casually admiring her one remaining leg — "Day after" days with their mazy motion — "Life on a crocodile isle."

Someday, someone will find an old yellowed photograph somewhere, and they'll laugh and say, "Didn't they look funny back then," and it will be a picture of us doing what the people in our old photographs are doing.

William O'Neill

Bill O'Neill
Voice No. 1: Think I'll take off my coat.
(Pause)
Voice No. 2: Bit hot in here, Mind if I turn the heat down a bit?
V. 1.: That's because you don't have a coat on.
V. 2.: Neither do you.
V. 1.: I did. Before I took it off. Because it was hot.
V. 2.: I thought it was cold, personally.
V. 1.: Alright. But I find it a bit warm.
V. 2.: I'd've thought you'd find it cold after being out there.
V. 1.: Well, I'm not outside in the cold. I'm in here. In the hot.
The last year... and finally you take time to think. Your last chance to do so many things that you've procrastinated doing for three years, because something else always came up. You wonder... why did you rush here so quickly—where time is closing in and you will have to leave your happy, protected sanctum so very soon.

Yet, looking back... you've learned to understand yourself just a little better... you've learned to be more understanding and sensitive to others, many different kinds of "others."

Growing up in so many ways, but not in them all! Everyone thinks you're ready now... that little piece of paper in May says so. Yet—you're still unsure of where you're going... and what you want.

This summer... no longer just an interim, it's a whole new beginning... and it's frightening.

Sallie Scanlan
The Majority

Clutching desperately to the bars of their cages
They bitch and tremble and with worried look gaze
At the magnificence of humans throughout the ages
And miss the significance of their own days.

All the while, I tremble deep within the shadows
Crying bitterly at the emptiness of our souls
Bound in the pitch of goodness as corruption flows
Listening silently as the evening bell tolls.

Hollis Poche

Hollis Poche
Perhaps the most recent captivating statement that I have heard and consequently devoted some thought to is that “nothing ever changes but change itself.” To me, a major part of the educational process involves individual development, maturity and physical and emotional changes. In the past three years I have experienced these segments of the educational process. I sometimes wonder why these changes occur and, furthermore, what the consequences of the changes will be.

I often feel that I will never truly be satisfied with what I have achieved. There is always something one step beyond where I stand. There are other times, however—when I feel like giving up and becoming a member of the content masses. This feeling is outweighed on all occasions after a period of thought and I once again become involved.

Being a Black woman has a lot to do with my changes . . . I guess everyone feels that he has experienced unique changes, and I respect these feelings, but I see the need for my involvement in myself first. This attitude is not meant to be interpreted as a selfish one, but rather a realistic one. I can do no one any good unless I am a ware of myself and my values and goals as an individual. Being a Black woman allows me to feel very much a part of and yet, simultaneously alienated from my present surroundings. It’s really a “trip.” Sometimes the journey seems endless and other times it provides the best and most enjoyable experiences in my life. I am constantly being bombarded with new and diverse ideas, cultures, beliefs and ideologies of worldly scholars who wish to inform and perhaps endotmrate fresh open minds. Being aware of and experiencing these diverse opinions is very much a part of me now. Moreover, having been exposed and consequently aware of these views, and having undergone changes—both physical and mental—I feel it most imperative to remember past environments. I view this rememberance of and reference to my past environment as being the foundation for building me, regardless of the changes.

Angela T. Wilkes
After fighting through three years of formulas and frustrations, of neatness and order, of seemingly unrelated courses and of overly demanding teachers, things changed about completely my senior year. Yet it wasn't so much the teachers or courses that caused this change, as they were just as demanding and particular as they were before, but it was my attitude that was brightened, my confidence which was bolstered, and my feeling for the subject that was finally developed by my being able to understand and appreciate what had been fed and forced to me the years before.

What it was exactly that opened my eyes and made me so receptive is hard to pinpoint and could not be one isolated event. It probably was in part due to the exposure of the practical problems and applications of engineering through field trips, slides and speaker programs. Having as wide and as diverse background as I did it was a simple task to relate those frustrating formulas and those unrelated courses to a particular problem or application. It became more like a game than a requirement to complete a project, to go on a field trip or to hear a speaker. However I believe it was also due to the fact that we were urged to be more creative and so I began to look around to see what had been done so far. Like the person who never notices the beauty of nature around him, I had been blinded to the beauty of the buildings, bridges, and projects that were existing about me. The beauty I could now see was not only in the structure, but in its utility, the construction method and materials, and its service to the community.

I was walking my way out of the maze and leaving with the knowledge that remained hidden inside. The necessity for neatness and order had become a habit and everything I had ever studied now made sense and had meaning. But knowing as much as I do, I realize how little I know, and how far I have to go. But all I have is sincere appreciation for those open-minded, concerned individuals that helped me on my way.

The beginning.

Robert James Motchkavitz

Robert James Motchkavitz
The university contains and disseminates information about almost every subject imaginable. Facts, theories, ideas, beliefs—it spews out all of these in abundance. All kinds of creeds and ideologies are welcome in the competition of its intellectual marketplace.

Only one thing is anathema in the university: feelings. In the academy, as well as in most of the other venerated institutions of the society, feelings are viewed as intruders. They interfere—with the observation and presentation of facts, with the smooth functioning of the dean's office, with the writing of term papers. Feelings must not be allowed to get in the way of important things. Objectivity is the order of the day. Efficiency is to be preserved at all costs.

The problem with this is that feelings cannot be eliminated. When repressed they crop up as neuroses and psychoses. Like ghosts, they come back to haunt those who have tried to do away with them.

The university teaches the student how to solve the problems of the universe around him: how to build bridges, decorate buildings, cure illnesses, reduce poverty. But it rarely gives him even a clue as to how to deal with the more immediate problems of his own psyche.

The university claims to offer a liberal education: to provide its students with an understanding of how to live as well as how to make a living. Of course this is hypocrisy since the most basic element in living, the emotions, are almost totally ignored.

But let us not bother with the insights of the humanist, since it is often claimed that he is an anachronism in today's world. Let us instead subject the university to the analysis of that high priest of industrial society, the efficiency expert. Can the university be said to be efficient in serving society when its products fall apart emotionally because of personal problems swept under the rug, or perform at a fraction of capacity as a result of unsolved inner conflicts which consume most of their energy?

The university has the resources to help its students achieve a minimal level of personality integration. Unlike most other social institutions, the university is a community in which most of its members act and interact intensively 24 hours a day. The university has the knowledge and personnel necessary to make this community function in a humane way, and to treat its members as valuable individuals.

The competitiveness and social atomization prevalent in the society have infiltrated the university and promoted the "publish-or-perish" syndrome, impersonal and bureaucratic regulations and requirements, indifference to the art of teaching, and depersonalization of students, particularly undergraduates. The academy must somehow find within itself the courage to resist these sick trends. If the university takes seriously its role as innovator, there is a desperate need for it to begin deflecting the tendencies in society toward alienation and social disintegration. It can best do this by reforming itself.

John Fitch
Religious Awe:

My medical training, although pragmatic in approach, intensified my spiritual inclination to feel religious awe in facing the marvels of the human body and mind. One of the most deeply moving religious experiences I have ever had took place in the Delivery Room of the Duke University Hospital. During my internship, I had delivered a baby and was waiting for the placenta to separate from the uterus and be expelled by it. Everything had gone well with both mother and infant. I could now see and hear the trickle of blood from the uterus indicating the placental separation. Shortly thereafter the placenta was expelled and the uterus contracted to shut off the flow of blood. While marveling at the mystery and miracle of each step in the birth process, I looked out of the window and saw the rays of the early morning sun illuminating the tower of the Duke University Chapel. At that point, I felt a profound sense of the wonder and presence of the Holy overwhelmed me. My mind's ear seemed to hear a voice: "Put on your shoes from your feet, for the place on which you are standing is holy ground." This religious awe has continued throughout my medical career.
To observe others and be observed is my personal source of entertainment.
To consume food and more food is a favorite source of stimulation.
To experience as much as life has to offer and benefit from every experience—whether good or bad—is my constant quest.
To treat every person and situation with blatant honesty is my most adamant rule.
To help instill and renew in others their sense of confidence and self-worth is always my goal.
To overcome selfish motivations is my struggle.
To abandon myself to a good laugh makes me tingle.
To abandon myself to a good cry calms me.
To marvel at nature renews me.
To maintain my bond of family love is my joy.
To hold and be held by the one I love is my life.

Suzy Brou
I've been in the academic profession, both as a teacher and a graduate student, about eight years. For the most part I have been fairly successful but there have been moments of frustration—which seem to come once a day, at least. But there are too few professions where I would feel as comfortable and fulfilled as I do in the academic world. Nowhere else would I have the opportunity for so much personal independence and so much freedom to deal with ideas. Besides working with ideas, I also have the opportunity to teach these ideas to students. I would like to teach students to appreciate the things of the mind more sharply and to learn to think in a more sophisticated manner than they may have before. Despite the fact that there are so many frustrations and so few jobs once you finish graduate school, I believe I have chosen my profession wisely.

Ray Nusbaum

Ray Nusbaum
People say, “Peter, why is it that you’re trying to make a marriage?” as it were, “of your involvement in so-called causes and your music itself.” The answer, of course, is a long historical answer, one that relates to folk music itself. But if I can condense it for you in a little vignette, I will do it now. Some time ago, the site before the April 24 march in Washington, I was asked to do the music for a service for the Vietnamese war dead, that was attended by American men in uniform. Father, Adrian and Shan Koffin were there and it was a very well-focused, very beautiful, event. Now at the time, I didn’t... I had a sense of the massiveness of the war and my involvement in it was as yours probably-among his and not well-focused. But at the end of the concert they played “Taps,” I mean, that’s like showing us a Hallmark card, or something, to me and yet in the middle of it, that woman broke down and couldn’t contain herself although everybody was filled with the utterity and the emotionality and yet the hard-toed understanding of what we were doing there. A woman started to sob, and that’s all there was—a second sound of the woman sobbing and “Taps.” She, of course, had lost somebody in the war, maybe a husband or a son. After the concert, after the only, after the service, it was a Mass, a girl came up to me who was probably no older than most of you here and said, “Peter, our lives are connected, although you don’t know it. My husband killed in Viet Nam and on his gravestone the words of The Great Mancellas are inscribed.” If you were the writer of that song and she did it to you, you would carry that with you, and be different because of it. It’s not the only incident that has made me understand that I’m not singing just songs, but that my life is connected to others too, somehow, and I love you with that thought which is so strong, and I sing the song “The Great Mancellas” and if you feel like it, just sing softly in the chorus with me and think. When I come back here, perhaps I will do a concert, or whatever, and it will be no more real than this—there will be more instruments, other people singing but it will be the same, if it can be the same, because there’s nothing more real than this kind of sharing.

Peter Yarrow

THE GREAT Mancellas

5. I told him that he’d better shut his mouth and do his job like a man and he answered, “Listen father, I will never kill one that who think’s he’s better than his brother that died. What the hell do they think he’s doing to his father who brought him up right.”

Tell the people they are safe now—hunger stopped him—he lies still in his cell;

Ah, his grief! his accusations.

We are free now;

we can kill now;

we can hate n. w.

Now we can widow the world; we’re not guilty;

he was crazy and it’s been going on for 2,000 years.

Take your place on the Great Mancellas

as it moves through your brief moment of time;

win or lose now, you must choose now

and if you lose, you’ve only wasted your life.

Tell the people they are safe now—hunger stopped him—he lies still in his cell;

Ah, his grief! his accusations.

We are free now;

we can kill now;

we can hate n. w.

Now we can widow the world; we’re not guilty;

he was crazy and it’s been going on for 2,000 years.
Here lies a randomly selected student from whom some shutterbugs have asked for a few words on where his head is at. So let's take a look:

—Here we can see Confusion—a state of mind that seems to have replaced those comfortable, small town attitudes that ethics are absolute, rather than situational, and that there are Good Guys (always including ourselves, of course), whose characters are as impeccably unstained as the white cowboy hats on their heads, and the Bad Guys who, demented or brainwashed, have souls as black as the hats and bandanas they wear. Today, seven years after leaving that small town, he has trouble believing anyone in a position of power, regardless of the color of his hat. In this picture the student happens to be reading Wounded Knee and finding it to be yet another of the bewildering and often saddening experiences that have confronted him since his arrival at the university. When looking over these experiences and seeing what a pathetic show it is—wars that won't end, national policies that seem to be shortsighted or amoral, social attitudes and mores with old hangups at their foundations—he feels that assuming a state of anestesia, one of knowing a panacea for the World's ills are the only possible reactions. Some selection, huh?

—With further examination, however, we can also see happiness in this guy's head. Despite all of the crappy things going on in the world, he loves being alive. Perhaps it's because not much real crap (or grenades) gets thrown through the windows of an ivory tower, but this student, lying leisurely under a tree reading and soaking up rays, likes to think that it's the many good things that can be found in amongst the bad—Love (especially love) as well as good friends, new experiences and places and just the opportunity to stick around to see what this zoo is all about and where it's going make Life exciting and good. He's thankful to have had the chance to live.

William H. Reed
It was a trite time.  
From this,  

I have looked at everything, hitherto, in broad daylight, or else in the ruddy light of a climering and dancing through a room. I shall never be y as before. I have grown a great deal older, in this Ut... Older, and I hope, wiser, and—not exh., idly, with no half so much lightness in my spirits. I have lost nothing worth keeping, nor which it was possible to keep. Our first youth is of no value;ious of it until it is gone. But sort...—suspect, unless one is exceedingly unfortunate—there comes something of second youth, gushing out of the heart's joy at being in love; or, possibly, it may come to crown some other grand festival in life, if any other such there be. This bemoaning of one's self over the first careless, shallow dep...
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TONY TAFFARO
BILL CAMIN
DANIEL SIGAL
NICK MUSSO
AARON NAVEH
JEFF ARMITAGE
SAM CRAWFORD
JOAN KING
RICHARD BAUMAN
SHELLEY CANTOR
HENRY POTTER

SEATED:
PETE SCHLEISINGER
JOHN OYNE
HEROLO PIQUE
BRYAN THOMPSON
MOTHER MC ELROY
BOB FATOVIC
PROFESSOR JOHN CLEMMER
LEON TRICE
FORTH YEAR

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2/ ANN QUARLES ZINN
3/ GLEN LEROY
4/ BILL SEALY
5/ LUCAS CAMBO
6/ LARRY WISZNIA
7/ STEVE CARONER
8/ STEVE NEWMAN
9/ DEAN JOHNSON
10/ JOHN FERNSLER
11/ KNOX TUMLIN
12/ MERRILL BROWN
13/ COLLINS HAYNES
14/ ANDY SPATZ
15/ BOB LEVY
16/ JANE EVANS

DOWN THE SHAFT:
ELIZABETH ACOSTA
DON BERG
GARY CONNOR
JIM FARR
KEITH HOOKS
CHARLTON JONES
WILLIAM KENDRICK
JERRY LEMANN
MIRIAM LEMANN
MIKE MASON
MIKE MOORE
PAUL NAECKER
SALLY NETTLETON
KAREN PUSER (MRS.)
RICHARD REEVES
STEVE RICK
 JOHN SAIDER
BRIAN SAYBE (J.Y.A.)
HARRIET SKIDLER
STEVE SOBIERSALSKI
ROBERT TOM
ANDRE VILLERE
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MISS DOG / 2
TOM PORTER / 3
CLIFF ROSS / 4
MICK HOWARD / 5
GENE GOZACEK / 6
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GILBERT JAFFE
TANNAZ NIKPOUR
KAREN FOSER
JAMES REINHART
FRANK RIEPE
JOHN ROBB
HARRY SMITH
ROBERT TURNER
LEO WIZNITZER
SECOND YEAR

1/ ALICE EICHOLD
2/ LEE TWICE
3/ ROB RICKEY
4/ TRUDY MORSE
5/ LOUIS KAHN
6/ G. O. DESC
7/ CREED BRIERRE
8/ STYLO BATES
9/ TOM SAUNDERS
10/ CHRIS YOUNG
11/ DANNY HALL
12/ SERENA RANDOLPH
13/ BILL ROGAN
14/ WILDER WRIGHT
15/ ROBERT STUMM, JR.
16/ MIKE RICHARDSON
17/ STEVE TOUSEY
18/ DENNIS DIEGO
19/ CHUCK AVERBACHIE
20/ NICK POWELL
21/ JEAN DE BARBIERIS
22/ DAVID EBERT
23/ DAVE MILLET
24/ CLYDE CARROLL
25/ JAMES MOOS
26/ JEFF GOLDMAN
27/ MARK SPELLMAN
28/ JOSE RODRIGUEZ
29/ STEVE JOHNSON
30/ SPIGGLEY
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33/ PETE SCHMIDT
34/ CURT JURGENS
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38/ JEANNE COLLINS
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H. LONGENECKER
MIES VAN DER ROHE
DWIGHT THEALL
GREGG ROCK
ROLAND FANGUE
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J. R. DAVIS
U. N. ASSEMBLY
MARY WANA
PACO RODRIGUEZ
LOUIS DILL
FIRST YEAR

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TRUDI MORSE / 2
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CRAG MOLENEY
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ROBERT RICHARDSON
STEPHEN ROCK
ANN SCHMUELLING
ARTHUR SCHULDT
RONALD WILDE
MARTHA BROWN
SUSAN BROWN
VICKI BROWN
PETER BRYDEN
JOHN BUCHANAN
BARBARA BUCHSTANE
JAMES BUMGARNE

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DRUSILLA BURNS
HOWARD KURTNETT
NANCY BUSHWICK
DENISE BUTLER
GINNY BUTLER
RICHARD BYRD

RENEE BYRNE
THOMAS CAIN
CHARLES CAINE
WILLIAM DAVID CAMPBELL, II
MAGDA CANALES
KAY CAPELLA

MARY JANE CAPELLA
TOM CARMODY
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TOM HASTINGS
JOCEINTA HAWKINS
MARK HAWKINS
ANN HAYDEN

CYNTHIA HEABERLIN
DEBBIE HEABERLIN
NAN HEARD
JOAN HEAUSSLER
KAREN HEAUSSLER

FREDERICK TOBIAS BECHT
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Pierre Oliver
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Prof. Walter E. Blessey
Louis Misko
John Oane
Robert Motchkaavitz
Alvin Girino
David Hbert
Ashton Avegno
Everett Beasley
Steve Morgan
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Back at Gurley:
Alan Francingues
Bruce Grimes
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FRONT:
RONALD BEELMAN
HELEN PATTESAN
JOHN C. DETWEILER

MIDDLE:
JIM BATEER
MIKE WARD
STEVE AUMAN

BACK:
STEVE FISHER
DANNY MCCARTHY
MIKE KNAPP

OUT SWIMMING:
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ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

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RICHARD SAIZAN
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HOLLIS POSCHE
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SITTING:
MIKE JAMES
HERMAN WHEELER
JOHN MAHONEY
PETER YEA
ROBERT L'HOSTE
DARRYL HICKMAN

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JOHN WUST
DANIEL BROUSSARD
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LEONARD GATELY
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BOB HAMMOND
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JUDY ZETTERGREN
LES ZETTERGREN
MARC MICHelson
BARBARA CLARKS
CHARLES HILL
KEN ROUX
CHEMISTRY

STANDING:
SHEUF H. LU
HAYEN S. ALDRICH
WILLIS THORNESBERY
HEU LI-FENG YEH
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DR. O. E. WEIANG
EDITH C. ONG
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VAN-CHIEH YO
WILLIAM R. THORN
MARY F. WINKLER
DR. GARY MCPHERSON
PAUL WILLIAMS
EDWARD GAUSE
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HOUNG CHU
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MANFREDO GIACCO

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ROBERT H. BENNO

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RICHARD KOCH
ANDREW PATTAMANA
ROBERT VIGNES
DR. M. Y. DARENSBOURG
JULIA WANG
FRENCH AND ITALIAN

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KATHY PAINTIN
JOSEPH LA COUR
MICHELE BEELMAN
CAROL TELFORD
MAGGIE KATZ

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BETH MOUNT
MARGARET ROSE
JEAN RUELLO
MARSHAL FOCH
MARTHA LAMB
EILEEN O'NEILL
MERRITT BLAKESLEE
BONNIE KELLER

MIS EN BOUTEILLES OANS NOS CAVES:
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MIEKE DELCARPIO
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GENE BEYER
DWIGHT LANGSTON
AUBREY FORO
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SUZIE DITTMER
JYOTI SANZGHI
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TERRY SONNOSTINE
ALAN JOHNSON
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RICHARD PRIDE
CHARLES CHAI
EARL BENDER

SECOND ROW:
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MANFRED EHNST

THIRD ROW:
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TIMOTHY ROSEN
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MARÍA CRISTINA SANCHEZ
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ACYR SALGARELLO
MERLE PALACIOS
JORGE REYES
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THEATRE

SITTING:
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NIKI RUDISILL
MARK BASIL
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ROBERT FREUND  
JOHN FRYE  
JAMES G. FULTON  
JOSEPH T. GADGIS  
MARSHALL GAINES  

CHARLES CAZAREK  
RICH GOLDSMITH  
DAVID GRAVES  
GREGORY GROVE  

CATHARINE HALSEY  
JAMES HANSEN  
JOHN A. HEDRICK  
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STEVE HILL  
GORDON JONES  
STEVEN G. JAHNKE  

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GARY JOHNSON  
MARSHALL JOHNSON  
NEAL KAYE, JR.  
CHESTER E. KEPHART, JR.  
ROBERT KERSHAW  
NELSON J. KIESWETTER
CHEMICAL ENGINEERING

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MARVIN JONES
MIRIAM JOHN
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JAMES BISHORA
GEORGE SWAN
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RUSI SAVENOR
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TOM MATHER
LANSING EVANS
ENAYAT NICKRAVES

SITTING:
MAHER ROUZIEK
GREG MCCAR
MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

SITTING:
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NEWELL SMITH, JR.
S. V. SUGANDHI
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4/RENNIE CULVER
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6/DON H. LA CRONE
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ATTENDING AUTOPSIES:

ELLIOT B. GOLDBERG
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MICHAEL HOFF
DAVID LUBIN
FREDERICK W. SCHERT
CHARLES A. STEWART
THIRD YEAR – ROTATION II

IN THE BULLPEN:

JAMES KUHNS
GEORGE DESORMEAUX
BOB GRIFFITH
RICHARD KENT
DEORE PHILLIPS
MIKE RAIFE
BOBBY RYCHLY
ULLA JOO LE
Sweating the Medicine Final:

Third Year — Rotation III

Bill Clarke
Pat Griffin
Warren Magan
Jean Jew
John Luber
Paul Morris
Jose Portuondo
Bob Russo
Bill Schwalm

Bill Clarke
Pat Griffin
Warren Magan
Jean Jew
John Luber
Paul Morris
Jose Portuondo
Bob Russo
Bill Schwalm
SAM LEELA LILABANGCHANG
DARRELL POPE
CARMEN POSADA-PEPPER
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CECEL BENCN
EDWARD REPUCII
CORNELIA ROY
WILLIAM SANDNESS
LAWRENCE SCHWARTZ

MARGARET SELLERS
BEATRICE SELVIN
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MAMMADU SHARIAT
WILLIAM SHUMATE
PHILIP SINGERMAN
JOHNSON SMITH
PETE SMITH
MYRTIS SNOWDEN

LEONARD SPEARS
EVELYN STANCLIFF
RICHARD STENSON
RAYMOND SULLIVAN
STEPHEN SULLIVAN
CHI SUMAYA

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ROBERT THEOES
NUYEN THIMI
DULONG THUY
DALE TRENDELL
EDNA TREUTING

CLAIRA VALLEDI
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BENNIE WOODARD
AZENE WORLNEH
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SISTER SARAH WEWERS / 3
JUDITH WILKINS / 4
DAVE JOHNSON / 5
LANA ZELONKY / 6
CLAUDY CARBO / 7
ROY ROSSER / 8
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ROBERT PENNY
FRED PETERS
JANARD PEYCHAUD
MARY PORTER
DONALD FRIES
THOMAS RAMEY
SISTER MARY ROTH
ANITA ROTHFELD
PAULINE ROWE
GAYLE RUSSELL
DOUGLAS STAHEL
PETER STOWELL
CARSELLA STOWERS
MARJORIE WALLIS
JUNE WHITE
LORETTA WILLIAMS
SUSAN WOODARD
ELSIE WRIGHT
TONYA ZENO

PAGE 120 / SCHOOL OF SOCIAL WORK
The Fairview Baptist Church Band of New Orleans


What kind of year was it for sports at Tulane?

"Outside of what I think you have to characterize as a very disappointing football season, I'd say we had a good year," says Athletic Director Rix Yard.

How can we measure a good year or a bad year? Can athletic personnel or fan interest or press coverage be measured?

Records—won-lost and financial—help to fill in some of the gaps in our inability to describe the subjective experience that watching or participating in sports is.

Of Tulane's four currently most important sports—football, basketball, baseball, swimming—two had winning records. None were financially self-supporting. Swimming, for the first time, broke into the ranks of the nationally prominent, but had no paid attendance at the team's home meets.

According to Dr. Yard, the Athletic Department lost $470,000 in 1971. "We should do a little better this year, even without a winning football team and a bowl game," he states.

This deficit is underwritten by the Tulane Educational Fund along with the rest of Tulane's total annual deficit of one to two million dollars. Does the Board of Administrators think that intercollegiate athletic activity is worth it? Obviously. Why? There are several
varied but related reasons. The Board realizes that almost every college and university sponsors athletic teams in hopes that their student bodies, alumni, and friends will take pleasure in watching the competition. There is also the idea that students and alums will be able to identify more closely with their schools through athletic events. The Board surely also feels that the media coverage Tulane receives as a result of its athletic endeavors is worth something in dollars and cents. How long will they feel that way? Until the various benefits are outweighed by the real costs of keeping the present athletic program. (For example, just across Freret Street from Tulane, Loyola of New Orleans this year decided that the costs were unreasonable and terminated their intercollegiate varsity athletic programs.) It is significant that the loss projections include the expense of scholarships for athletes. This amounts to around $350,000 a year, of which the largest "expense" is the waiving of tuitions for athletes. Many people look upon this as a paper loss, as opposed to real costs such as food and housing. There are arguments for both sides.

Is there any way to remain involved with intercollegiate athletics and still get out of the financial hang up? Since football is the breadwinner for all intercollegiate sports programs, the answer logically is to increase football revenues. According to figures from the Athletic Department, an average attendance of 50,000 per football game would mean that the intercollegiate athletic program would be out of the red. The Green Wave that went through a dismal 3-8 football season last fall didn’t draw anywhere near that number per game. Therefore, the question becomes one of how to get the 50,000 people. Experience at Tulane and around the country has shown that if a team consistently wins, you can’t keep the crowds away.

So what is Tulane doing about winning? Aside from having the most successful player recruiting year in memory, several things. In the last few years under Dr. Yard’s leadership, Tulane has made several bold policy decisions, including withdrawing from the Southeast Conference and reinstating the physical education major.

Because of important developments this year, other far-reaching decisions are definitely coming soon. “The actual sale of the bonds for constructing the downtown domed stadium will pose some questions for us,” says Yard. “Will we play our football games there? How will it affect attendance and scheduling? And many more.”

And how will the decision be made? “Cost will be the deciding factor,” says Yard.

Glenn Helton
inexplicably lost eight.<br>the televised i<br>extending that particular losing streak i lie, personable El<br>It of schools. However, at the time it was made, the decision of the Board of Administrators was used c. Coe<br>s considering dropping intercollegiate athletics. This gives hope—and, yes, lily—to those who again urge, “Wait ’till next year!”

The football team was putting its 1977 Liberty Bowl victory, getting a lot of preseason sports writers' ink, under new Coach Rudder Elam and his staff, looking forward to a television game at midseason and having a good shot at ending its 22-game streak of losing to LSU.<br><br>The first-half team started the season on a winning note, but then inexplicably lost eight—of its next ten games—including some of decidedly inferior teams, the departed one, and more at LSU (thus extending that particular losing streak to 23 years). Tulane made news after the season was over, Coach Elam and Coach Tatum was awarded a two-year contract. The original, year-end, Elam would get a one-year contract from a lot of schools. However, at the time it was made, the decision of the Board of Administrators was used c. Coe summary that Tulane was considering dropping, intercollegiate athletics.<br><br>Through it all, Tulane enjoyed the most successful recruiting session in many years—and maybe ever. This gives hope—and, yes, lucidity—to those who again urge, “Wait ’till next year!”

— Glenn Helson
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<td>62</td>
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<td>MARQUETTE</td>
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<td>56</td>
<td>AIR FORCE</td>
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</table>
"The rebuilding is done. Longo has the stuff for a winning team tomorrow. Tomorrow is next year."

— Larry Arcell
Hulloabofo Sports Editor

The Green Wave basketball team finished the season with an 8-18 record. Even though the record isn't unusual for Tulane basketball teams of our era, it was an unusual season, marked by numerous disappointments, as well as pleasant surprises.

The Greenies began the season with three starters injured—and yet they won their first two games under new head coach Dick Longo in a running, crowd-pleasing display of hustling basketball.

Fan enthusiasm was kindled for a surprising season, but tough road trip losses—and the loss of guard John Szponar—brought everyone back to earth. The rest of the season saw some surprising wins (Tulane was favored in three games) including a big one in the first game ever with Loyola.

Forward Jeff Morris emerged to break the all-time Tulane scoring record for a sophomore. Another sophomore, guard Bruce Bolyard, sparked many a rally with his fast, ballhawking style of play.

The Freshman team established an all-time record for wins (21) under Coach Johnny Altobello. While watching the overpowering frosh, Tulane fans eagerly looked ahead to next year. Also in the Tulane picture for next season will be John Kardzionak and Ernie Losch, a pair of high-scoring forwards transferring from the now-defunct Loyola basketball team.

So the future holds a change for Tulane basketball fortunes. After all, hasn't Dick Longo said many times, "We'll win or I'll quit."?

Steve Rappaport
Sports Broadcaster, WTUL-FM
The Tulane swimming team, since coming under the control of Coach C. Richard Bower three years ago, has continually risen in power and ability in each successive year. This year was no exception, and the Wave swimmers posted the best record they have ever had, and possible the best record any Tulane varsity team has compiled, with a superb 12-2 mark. This, according to Bill Curl, Sports Information Director, ranks "near the top as far as all Tulane varsity teams in all sports are concerned, probably being in the top 10%, and is by far the best record that any Tulane tank team has achieved."

This year the team broke no fewer than 29 varsity records, and the only record eluding the team is the 50 yard freestyle, set by Larry Curran in 1967. Coach Bower feels that no record will be left safe next year in what will undoubtedly prove to be the strongest team Tulane has ever had, and that even the 50 will fall.

The power that the Wave mentor foresees resides in the current year's crew of extremely talented freshmen. These seven freshmen, hold between them eighteen varsity records, and the total is bound to increase next year.

By far the most talented swimming Bower has in his charge now is freshman Mike Reynolds. Reynolds holds five individual records, and is on six relay teams holding current marks. Other outstanding freshman that should prove to be stars in future years are Craig McPherson and Tom Ploch.

The team will suffer a loss of some sorts next year because they are losing aces Sam Malone, Tulane's best all around swimmer in past years, and who has set more records than any other person on the Green Wave roster; Billy Weidner, probably our greatest threat to any team in past years, primarily because of his proficiency in all strokes, and the incredible ability to provide points for us in events he does not usually swim. This last mentioned talent proves disastrous for several teams that tried to compete against us on the basis of the people we usually placed in certain events. Another big loss to the team is Scott Kauffman, without doubt one of the finest sprint freestylers in the South, and the inspiration for a good deal of our victories. Also lost to the baccalaureate processes are Craig Petersen and Dana Abbott, who have also had their names off and on the record books for the past four years, and who were both primarily freestylers. This loss is apparently going to be offset somewhat by the quality swimmers Bower has been able to recruit for the coming season. The team finished second in the Independent South Swimming and Diving Championships this year to host Miami (of Florida), but in the process, qualified seven swimmers and one diver for the NCAA Championships held this year in West Point, New York.

Besides next year's freshmen and the soon-to-be-sophomores on this year's team, the remaining strength will come from veterans Chuck O'Brien, holder of seven varsity records, and Donnie "Crash" Barnes, who maintains six team records, and is himself one of the South's best distance freestylers.

Dana Abbott
"In terms of success we had a medium season. What hurt us primarily is a lack of depth," says track coach Johnny Oelkers.

Track is the least watched and publicized of the varsity sports at Tulane. As such, it has a constant struggle to keep interest in the program and its accomplishments.

"We recruit on the average of two boys a year. Consequently we have a constant rebuilding problem," says Oelkers. "We try to recruit to strengthen limited areas." That is, with such a small team, Tulane is never in a position to score enough points to win a big meet. "We place often in good meets. If you can't field a full team—which consists of a minimum of twenty-one to twenty-four men—then it's foolish to think you can win meets. We just try to consistently place in certain events."
Coach Pare has done a very creditable job with the people and luck he's had," someone from the Athletic Department said this spring.

Despite losing his number one player for the third year in a row, Emmet Pare has molded a respectable team and record in tennis.

— Glenn Helton
BASEBALL

Baseball was, and in some cases, is, considered to be the least important of the major sports at Tulane. But the 1971-72 edition of the squad has changed some minds. The baseballers have brought national recognition to Tulane by compiling a 23-6 record and attaining a number seven national ranking. Molding the team around seniors Gary Ray and Cary Livingston, Coach Milt Retif brought his relatively young team to a plateau that no other Tulane team has reached.

Livingston has continued his outstanding career, especially at the plate. In 1971, he batted .380, which led the Wave. This year he continued his batting excellence, hitting at a .379 clip. Ray filled in at the catching spot that was a major problem for the team. His leadership and handling of the young Greenies' pitching staff gave the Wave a stabilizing influence behind the plate. These young pitchers were the reason for the Wave's success this year. Two freshmen, Tony Beaulieu and Ken Cronin, gave Retif the people to fill in for the loss of three pitchers from last year's squad. Beaulieu has recorded a 6-1 mark in his first campaign for the Wave, while compiling a 1.45 ERA—best ever for a freshman.

The only pitcher with real experience was junior Ed Bernard. Bernard gained some needed experience over the summer and came back with his blazing fastball and something he hadn't had the previous season: control. Control was the reason for his success, especially his most glittering feat, a perfect game against Cornell College. Bernard recorded a 1.21 ERA, which is good enough for second place in the Tulane all-time record book.

Larry Arcell
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<tr>
<td>LSUNO</td>
<td>6</td>
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<tr>
<td>LOUISIANA STATE</td>
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"In golf, Jim Hart has helped the program tremendously in the three years he’s been coaching," declares Athletic Director Rix Yard. The Lakewood Country Club pro who doubles as coach of the Tulane Golf Team has taken a floundering program and built a respectable team without the aid of scholarships for his players.

The success of the program is reflected in the fact that almost every returning player has substantially lowered his competition stroke average. Scott Nicholas showed his prowess by winning medalist honors over 76 other golfers in The Corbett Invitational Tournament last spring.

The spring schedule was relatively light, but the team competed regularly against good competition last fall. The golfers fashioned a fine 10-5 record for the fall dual meets. They also chalked up a second place to tough LSUNO in the Tulane Invitational, second in the Lamar Tech Invitational, and fifth in both the Corbett and Biscayne Tournaments.
Separate from varsity sports and the Athletic Department are the club sports. Club sports are separately recruited, coached, funded, and administered from varsity sports. The total number of participants in club sports greatly exceeds the total number of participants in varsity sports.

The club sports program offers students opportunities to get involved—socially in some cases, and athletically in almost all cases. Sports like rugby, soccer, and lacrosse field teams that regularly compete intercollegiately. Other sports, scuba for example, don’t compete on a team basis, concentrating instead on instruction and organized outings. Many clubs—sailing is a good example—succeed in coordinating both team competition and pure recreation for men and women.

"I think club sports have improved tremendously at Tulane," says Athletic Director Yard. "One of the best things about club sports is that they are not rigidly organized. Students and faculty play out of an intense desire to participate." The lack of rigid organization is evidenced by the diversity of undergraduate and graduate participants. The coaches and advisors come from a wide range of backgrounds. Many members of the P.E. Department coach in their respective areas of interest. Director of Freshman Affairs Claude Mason is the advisor to the Sailing Club. Dr. Yard—himself a nationally renowned lacrosse player and coach—coaches the Tulane Lacrosse team.

Loose organization tends to provide a more free-wheeling spirit for club sports, but this situation has some disadvantages, too. Some clubs have been plagued by poor planning and lack of adequate funding. The Athletic Department is presently considering assuming some of the responsibility for overseeing the club sport program. "Hopefully we will be able to provide some support, help, and organization to many of the club sports next year," says Yard. "But one problem I see," he emphasizes, "is if you convert from a club sport to a sport under the Athletic Department, some of the club advantages could be lost." But Yard is confident that an acceptable program could be fashioned to ensure the continued popularity of club sports at Tulane.

Glenn Helton
RUGBY

T.O. OPPONENT

19 RICE 19
14 SPRING HILL 4
19 LOYOLA 4
4 LSU 20
26 SPRING HILL 0
6 HAMMOND 11
49 LSU 4
6 LOYOLA 0
15 GEORGIA 0
13 HAMMOND 21
12 LOYOLA 0
0 PENSACOLA 32
4 SPRING HILL 19
13 BIRMINGHAM 9
22 LOYOLA 16
26 NASSAU 0
15 NASSAU 4
19 HAMMOND 12

4th MARDI GRAS TOURNAMENT

7 WATERLOO 0
0 TEXAS A&M 4
0 BEACON HILL 20

REFEREE:
MICHAEL KEYES

FRONT:
PETER BURNS
VIG CRANE
BRIAN TRAVIS
FRED KING

KNEELING:
MARK WAGNER
CHARLIE MONNOT
DAVE NEWPORT
STAN SMITH
ERIC HALPERN
RIG SIBLEY
BARRY KENNEDY
BRIAN SCHMIDT

STANDING:
BOB URRANN
MIKE MOFFIT
JACK ADAMS
BOB ANCIRA
STEVE DAVIES
PAT DIAL
JOHN HOWE
MAD DOG CAMBY
SANDY FELDMAN
BILL DANIELS
GREG PEYLA
ROScoe SHALTZ
MARC DECKER
RICH LEVENSTEIN
STEVE SALLMAN
TOLIVER SHAGNASTY
DAVE FLEMING
KEN MULLINS (COACH)

AT THE PUB:
FRANCIS URRANN
GREG EATON
BOB EDMUNDSON
SOCCER

T.U. OPPONENT
7  LOYOLA  1
2  L.S.U.  7
1  RICE  0
1  SOUTHERN MISS.  0
1  L.S.U.  3
2  DELGADO  2
3  MOBILE  2
1  LOYOLA  1
2  DELGADO  5
2  U.S.L.  5
6  L.S.U.N.O.  1
1  DELGADO  13
2  U.S.L.  5
7  L.S.U.N.O.  1

BACK ROW:
COACH FRED KING
JIMMY SAN MARTIN
ART
CURT JURGENS
GEOFF GIFFORD
CARLOS NINZON
RODGER FIELDS
DANIEL SUAREZ
MANFRED

FRONT ROW:
MARK FELL
DENNIS DIEGO
SANTIAGO ANGULO
TONY BONO
IVAN DIAZ
CARLOS BAUMANN
ALBERTO PARRA
SITTING:
- Peter Bryden
- William Thorn
- Wendy Chamblin
- Bob Chapman
- Sandy Allen
- Harold Gonzolas
- Stuart McEllan
- Barry Perch
- John Harlan
- William Davis

KNEELING:
- Steve Forrester
- Peter Hitt
- Bob Nainold
- Loyo Whitley
- Hank Spizer

STANDING:
- Phil Niddrie
- Dominick Tamburo
- Andy Holcombe
- John Cvejanovich
- Walter Daly
- Watts Wacher
- Jon Saiber
- George Mandzych
- Marc Wiederlicht
- Al Nethrop
- Steve Spomer
- Mark Muller
- Bob Sutter
- Bix Yaro

MISSING:
- Jack Beavill
- Heyward Armstrong
- Clark Haley
- Mike Mc Nichols

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### SAILING

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<td>SEISA Dinghy Championships</td>
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<td>SEISA Monotype Championships</td>
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**Back Row:**
- Ken Opat
- Mike Israel
- Olive Oil
- Popeye
- Tom Blanchard
- Bill Cameron
- Dick Clark
- Danny Sullivan
- Jack Oudenhoffer
- Louis Swann

**Middle Row:**
- Don Newcomb
- Billy Buoo
- Tugboat Annie
- Bob Spanenberg
- Toby Garden
- Jennifer Lehmann
- Doug Bull
- Bryan Zipp
- Leonardo Wood
- Jonas

**Front Row:**
- Phil Styne
- Doug Brown
- Dorothy White
- Leigh Friedman
- Frank McRoberts
- Richard Hirsch
BARRACUDAS

PEGI BALLINGER
MARGO BRETZ
NANCY BUSHWICK
JILL DUNCAN
PAM GIBBONS
OEBBIE GOLDSTEIN
MUFFIN MAYER
HARRIET NETTLES
NANCY PATTERSON
CLAUDIA POTTS
SHARON REYNOLDS
VICKY SHERROUSE
JUDY SLIFKA
SUSAN STEVENS
ALICE STEVENSON
PRISSEY STEWART
ANN WARREN
CINDY WEEKS
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RICK MAROT
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JULES O’REAR
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JENNY NAPP
NED GROSS

STANDING:
CINDY CRAWLEY
JEFF KINSELL
Gymnastics

Sitting:
Bruce Danner

Standing:
Steve Danner
Louis Berlanti
Ron Smith
Debbie Blindman
Coach Paul Prince
Denise Butler
Jill Monsour

On bars:
Lynne Schwotzer
Peggie Sternberger
Greg Schrammel
Don Peterson
KARATE

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HEATHER BAPTIST
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ANNE TALBOT
ANN DUPRE
FLORENCE FOWLER
CECILIA KREFT

MIDDLE ROW:
SHEPTON HUNTER
BEN SHAW
RUSSELL JACOBS
BOB CARYVILLE

BACK ROW:
JOE HOFFMAN
EARL BOGDELL
GREG EATON
COACH NUBOU HAYASHI
STEVE HARTBERG
DAVID KOZAK
JOHN STEPHENSON

CHOPPED:
DONNA GOODWIN
CHUCK STEWART

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DEBATE

SEATED:
KEN MUZINSKI
LARRY SHEA
ALAN ZUIBLEMAN
FLOYD BURAS
JIM LANEY

STANDING:
PHIL SCHWARTZ
KILLER NELSON
LAURA ZINK
STUART BODKER
JON PHILLIPS
JERRY KEEL
PAM JACKSON

MISSING (IN ACTION):
BOB BOGARD
JUDGES OF THE MOOT COURT

JEFF SAKAS
JIM KUNDSON
FRANK LOMBARDO
SONNY WIEGAND (COMPETITIONS COORDINATOR)
RICHIE FELDMAN
JOE HOFFMAN
BASILE UDDO (PRESIDING JUDGE-ELECT)
RICH SHERMAN
GEORGE BYRNE
RICK MC MAILLAN

DAVID FORSYTH
ROB FISHER
WOODY NORWOOD
CHARLES LOZES (PRESIDING JUDGE)
DARRAYL BERGER
GARY JOHNSON
JANET WESSLER (ADMINISTRATIVE JUDGE)
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Thomas T. Earle  
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BRUCE FEINGERTS
PAT PARKS

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PRISSY STEWART
BILL BOWDEN
TONY FONTANA
PAULA PERRONE
PATI FULLER

THIRD ROW:
CRICKETT MOORE
KAREN HEAUSLER
ANNE REARDON
LOYD WHITLEY
BOB BENNO
ELON POLLACK
JASON SMITH

FOURTH ROW:
KAREN KAHN
BRIAN ZIPP
BOB FATOVIC
GEORGE BYRNE
JERRY CLARK
JEFF ATSCHULER
ILENE DOBROW
GENE KATZ
ADAM HARRIS-HARSANYI
TOM PETERSON

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FRED GRUBISS
CHRIS TIMKEN
STEVE HERRON
PAULA PROXY
LILLIAN BURAS
BETTY SHELL
BOB STARK
ROY COCHRANE

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ARNOLD BENJAMIN
CLIFF CRAFTON
JOHN DALTON
L. J. DECUIR
BENNY EICHENHEIM
PAUL ELLENBOGEN
GERALD CUSSACK
GEORGE ANN HAYNE
CAMPBELL HUDSON
RICHARD KATZOFF
JIMMY LEE
RICK MCBRIDE
TONY MEADOW
RICK NESS
STEVE SCHUSTER
EDNA TREUTING
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GIDEON STANTON
Dear Mr. Cantor and Miss Harmon:

I don't recommend heart attacks, but they do have one advantage: they serve to remind the patient of how kind people are. I was touched by your message and grateful for your thoughtfulness.

I had very much looked forward to participating in the Direction '72 program, and I promise that a visit to Tulane will be high on my list of priorities when I am recovered.

Here's hoping that you enjoy every success for next week's activities.

Sincerely,

Mr. Dick Cantor
Miss Ann Harmon
Direction '72
Tulane University
New Orleans, Louisiana 70118

April 14, 1972
JAMBALAYA

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TULANE UNIVERSITY THEATER

BIRTHDAY PARTY
(NOMINATED TO NATIONAL FINALS AMERICAN COLLEGE THEATRE FESTIVAL)

LITTLE MARY SUNSHINE
TULANE UNIVERSITY
THEATRE PLAYERS

CENTER STAGE:
HANK HENDRICKSON

SEATED:
ALMA CUERO
RAY SHALET
JAN FARMER*
DWAYNE ROWES
AND BLINDERMAN*
MIKE FREEMAN*

STANDING:
JAMES WREN*
CHUCK SWANSON*
ROY NEILSON
TOM BARTON
JOE GOLDBERG
VINCENT DAVIS
PETER FERGUS BURGE
ANN REESE LAN*
MIKE J S.*
FRED LEE
BILLY GRAHAM
LIP STEELE
MIKE KATZ*
JANNA FEWA
DARYL WESBARGER*
PETER FREEMAN*
TULANIANS

DIRECTOR:
LELAND BENNETT

SOPRANO:
BETSY KEYS
DEBBIE KLEIN
IRENE CALLOWELL
MARY RICKARD

ALTO:
LUCINDA HUFFMAN
JANICE KILLEBREW
TERRY TERRILL
ALLYN FULLINWIDER
JENNY JACKSON
JEAN RIOPELLE

TENOR:
KEITH HOOKS
ROGER LONGBOTHAM
JIM MERRILL
CHRIS STEED

BASS:
JIMMY SHEATS
JIM FARR
DAVID BAUMAN
DAVID CAREY
MARK WAGNER

PIANO:
MARSHA GNORMLEY

DRUMS:
SIG JACOBSON

GUITAR:
MIKE VARGON

BASS:
JOHN GRAY

TRUMPET:
JOHN TURNER
RANDY WYNN

TROMBONE:
JIM SATROM

DRIVER:
CLIFF BERRAOU
TULANE UNIVERSITY CHOIR

1/ BILL MAY
2/ CHA-CHI MARTINEZ
3/ SHEILA STRONG
4/ SUSAN COOKE
5/ PAM JONES
6/ ALLEN KLIPPLE
7/ GINNY KIMZEY
8/ EMMETT PRICE
9/ JANET TAYLOR
10/ NANCY WILLIAMSON
11/ MARSHA CHORMLEY
12/ CATHY SLOCUMBE
13/ ELLEN TERRILL
14/ STEVEN HART
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23/ JANN MULLER
24/ KATY KOSTKA
25/ JOHN HIDALGO
26/ RANDY BROWN
27/ LEE GOODMAN
28/ DAVID HETRICH
29/ ALLEN HILL
30/ DEBBIE HAWKINS
31/ JOHN BENCE

32/ JULIE PELLERIN
33/ CYNTHIA PALMGREEN
34/ STEVEN HARTBERG
35/ DEBBIE SABALAT
36/ BOB SCHNEIDER
37/ DIANA ELEEN
38/ JAN BUCHSTATE
39/ JANET HUME
40/ BILL TOUPS
41/ CATHY CHEEK
42/ MILTON GAY
43/ VIVIENNE MONACHINO
44/ LARRY LANDMAN
45/ TYLER APPEL
46/ KAREN EWENSON
47/ DEBBY OLIVERA
48/ PEGE STERNBERGER
49/ MARY CARRIGAN
50/ ROGER LONGOTHAM

NOT PICTURED:
VINCENT CARACCI
DAVID CAREY
MALVINA EHRENBERG
JAN GESSLER
GLEN HEDGEFET
JERRY MERCER
MARGARET MILLER
READ PENSON
DOUG POUTER
LIBBY STOUSE
JOHN THOMPSON
SUSAN WROTHEN
THOMAS YEARWOOD

ENTERTAINERS / PAGE 193
BAND

1 / ART BECKER
2 / TONI SIRON
3 / ART MARTINEZ
4 / CAROL STONE
5 / JOHN TURNER
6 / BONNIE MOLTON
7 / JOHN LAKE
8 / MIKE BOSSE
9 / LORALU RABURN
10 / RAY MANNING
11 / TED DE MUTH
12 / DIANA COPELAND
13 / BRUCE POLLOCK
14 / AUGUST FLEURY
15 / LAWSON BRYAN
16 / JIM GIBSON
17 / JANE PARKER
18 / MARK SITZPATRICK
19 / PHIL READ
20 / STEVE HERRON
21 / MIKE LICARDO
22 / EMILIE DANIEL
23 / LEE BRUNER
24 / JANET ALDOE
25 / RICKY HOWE
26 / GEORGE THOMPSON
27 / CAROL VON ROSENBERG
28 / DAVE LANDEY
29 / SID MACKIE
30 / MEL GOLDIN
31 / DANNY HOM
32 / CRAIG DANIELL
33 / JACOB PLOQUE
34 / MARK EPSTEIN
35 / JOHN CRAFT
36 / EVELYN CLAUSSZITZ
37 / OMAR GONZALEZ
38 / CINDY WEEKS
39 / MARILYN COODY
40 / EDU NIZELL
41 / RICK JAMISON
42 / JOHN FORGY
43 / BILLY HUEY
44 / MIKE LOCKWOOD
45 / PETER WOLBRETTE
46 / DICK PEACOCK
47 / MARK HICKS
48 / MARTY PALEY
49 / BILL HILBERT
50 / RON ROGERS
51 / RON SCHEINUK
52 / JAN CHANG
53 / CHARLIE LESHER
54 / JIM WREN
55 / CRAIG SPARKMAN
56 / DAN HALL
57 / L. B. SHAFFER
58 / RICHARD FERRISS
59 / STEVE PROFITA
60 / JIM MCGARTHY
61 / JIM SATRONE
62 / DOUG JOHNSON
63 / JOHN COWAN
64 / RICK MACKIE
65 / TED DESTEF
66 / ED HARRIS
67 / AL CHEEVER
68 / TYRONE HARRIS

TUNING UP:

LEE LANIER
CHERE RENEAU
LLOYD DRINKER
JOHN GANG
PETER HITT
BILL HAIN
THE NEW LEVIATHAN ORIENTAL FOX TROT ORCHESTRA

VIRGINIA:
BILL O’NEILL
ALAN EMMERSON
SUSAN O’MALLEY

VILLAGE:
JANET ADAMS
KATHY MARTIN

CELLO:
SUSAN O’MALLEY

FLUTE:
CAROL STONE

CLARINET:
TED BROWN

SOPRANO SAX:
JACK STEWART

TENOR SAX & BARITONE:
L. BALUCCELLE; RABURN

ALTO SAX & CLARINET:
TIM GIBSON

TRUMPETS:
JOHN LAUER
SIX MACKIE

TROMBONE:
JIM SATRIM

Tuba:
SNUCKE FOLICK

PIANO:
LIZ LANKER

DRUMS:
RICK MACKIE

BANJO:
GEORGE SCHMIDT

GONG:
FRANK KENNEY, S.J.
FIRST ROW:
JONATHAN LAKE
EMILEE DANIEL

SECOND ROW:
MIKE DI CARLO
ARTHUR BECKER
CRAIG DANIEL
RICHARD JAMISON

THIRD ROW:
JIM MCCARTHY
CHARLIE LESHER
BILL HILBERT

FOURTH ROW:
BRUCE POLLACK
DOUG JOHNSON
JIM RICKARD

STILL IN THE GYM:
SID MACKIE
MARK EPSTEIN
LAWSON BRYAN
OMAR GONZALEZ

PEP BAND
CHEERLEADERS

SITTING:
JONI ANDERSON
JAN SHIPMAN
SAM JONES
ANDI SERVOS

STANDING:
PEG ESTERNBERGER
TY TAYLOR
NANCY HALL
PAULA WASHINGTON
GAIL PERRY
TOM BEIGHLEY
DON PETERSON
DEBBIE LUSKEY

IN THE STANDS:
JIM CARTER
GARY GUARINO
MIKE MASON
HARRY MOON
AFRO-AMERICAN
CONGRESS
OF TULANE

CONSTANCE ABRAHAM
LARRY AMALKER
MERLIN AMACKER
PHILLIP A ANDERSON
CURKIN ATKINS
MARCEL BACCHUR
RONALD BAILEY
ILIVANUS BORDERS
SHARON BELL
BRENOA BRANCH
VICTORIA BROUSSARD
SAMUEL BROWN
TYRONNE BUSTELAN
JAMES BUTLER
BENNY CAMEL
CAROLYN CAPEL
WILLIAM CARTER
GERARD CAULON
LAWRENCE CHENIER
JAMES COOK
WALTER CRITENDEN
BURTON DEXTER
IRIS DILLIAN
FRED DUBARD
CONNIE DUNBAR
GERALD FELTUS
MARLENE FELTUS
CALVIN FISHER
MARVIN GEORGE
CHARLES HALL
TYRONE HARRIS
DAVID GOLDEN
CHARLES GRADY
LLOYD GUERINGER
LINDA HARRIS
WANDA HARRIS
CHARLES INNIS
RODGERS JAMESON
ALBERT JETT
DONALD JOHNSON
GERALD JOHNSON
ROBERT JOHNSON
GARY JONES
HENRY JONES
JEDDA JONES

TONY JONES
CAROLYN KENNEDY
EARL LINDSAY
VERNA LINDSAY
CLARENCE LOTT
LYNNE LEE
DIANE MARSHALL
GARY MAY
KENNETH MELTON
WILBUR MOORE
ANNE MORRIS
WINSTON MURRAY
JOSEPH NELSON
VANESSA Palfrey
ADRIANNE PETIT
THEODORE PIERRE
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RUDOLPH ROUSSEAU
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WYNETTE WELSH
THEON WILSON
GARY WILTY
LEROY WILTZ
INTERFRATERNITY COUNCIL

FOR ALL TOO LONG, THE ATTITUDE OF FRATERNITY MEN TOWARDS THE INTERFRATERNITY COUNCIL HAS BEEN NEGATIVE. IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE THAT WAY. IN FACT, IT CAN'T. THE FUTURE EXISTENCE OF FRATERNITIES WILL DEPEND ON INTER-FRATERNITY COOPERATION—AND THAT SHOULD BE THE NATURE OF THE COUNCIL. THE IFC MUST DEVELOP FROM A PUNITIVE, FINING TYPE OF BODY TO ONE WHICH ATTEMPTS TO CONSTRUCT POSITIVE FRATERNITY PROGRAMS. COMMON PROBLEMS SUCH AS PLEDGESHIP, RUSH, FINANCIAL DIFFICULTIES, UNIVERSITY RELATIONS, ETC., CAN BE TACKLED THERE. THE INTERFRATERNITY COUNCIL SHOULD BE A SERVICE ORGANIZATION, AND UNDER ITS AUSPICES OUTSIDE SPEAKERS SHOULD BE BROUGHT IN TO DISCUSS NEW PROGRAMS DEVELOPED IN OTHER PARTS OF THE NATION. THERE SHOULD BE FREQUENT PLEDGE TRAINER, TREASURER, SOCIAL CHAIRMAN, AND STEWARD WORKSHOPS TO BROADEN THE INDI VIDUAL PARTICIPANTS AND PERHAPS DEVELOP SOME SYSTEMWIDE STRATEGIES.

THE IFC SHOULD ALSO BEGIN TO ASSERT ITSELF AS REPRESENTING A POWERFUL INTEREST GROUP ON CAMPUS. IT SHOULD ATTEMPT TO ELECT QUALIFIED FRATERNITY-MEN INTO OFFICES IN STUDENT GOVERNMENT. FRATERNITIES HAVE TAKEN AN EXREMELY DEFENSIST ATTITUDE IN THE LAST FEW YEARS. THIS HAS GOT TO CHANGE. ONE OUT OF EVERY THREE TULANE STUDENTS IS IN A FRATERNITY AND FRATERNITY MEN RANK EXTREMELY HIGH AS ALUMNI CONTRIBUTORS. WE MAY GET BURNED OCCASIONALLY—BUT WE MUST GET INVOLVED.

Ben Bialer

STANDING:
MIKE PUGH-SIGMA NU, DAVID FAUST-DELTA KAPPA EPSILON, CHUCK TALBOT-KAPPA SIGMA, AL CHILES-PI KAPPA ALPHA, JOHN NEUHOFF-KAPPA SIGMA, STEVE FORRESTER-DELTA KAPPA EPSILON, JACK DAMPH-KAPPA ALPHA, LES KUNDEFF-SIGMA CHI, BILL HERITIER-SIGMA CHI, PETER BRYDEN-SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON, DR. KARLEM RIESS—FACULTY ADVISOR

KNEELING:
CHUCK BRENT-BETA THETA PI, ALAN SEIBEL-ALPHA TAU OMEGA, W. TAYLOR BARRY-SIGMA PI, MATT BAKER-ALPHA SIGMA PHI, JIM REID-ALPHA SIGMA PHI, BEN BIALER-ALPHA TAU OMEGA

NOT PRESENT:
MILTON LASOLKI-ALPHA EPSILON PI, BOB MCKENNON-BETA THETA PI, TOM HOPLINS-KAPPA ALPHA, JOHN BRADLEY-PHI KAPPA SIGMA, ART TALLEY-SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON, DAN EYEN-SIGMA CHI, HARRY MACEY-SIGMA NU, RICK WEISS, LES JACOBSON-TAU EPSILON PHI, BENNY EICHELZ, DOUG HERTZ-ZETA BETA TAU, RICK REES-PI KAPPA ALPHA
Reevaluation, self-scrutiny, readjustment in terms of the here and now. This is what is happening with Newcomb's Panhellenic Council. We exist to serve the sororities, to coordinate effort, to emphasize cooperation among groups. Each sorority provides an outlet for individual endeavor and a framework through which a girl can develop to her full potential. The Panhellenic Council serves as a springboard to action for each sorority.

We provide a unit to vent new ideas. In formal and informal discussion we toss around ideas in an attempt to answer the big question of today: How can sororities better serve today's college girl?

The conformity image is dead. We of the Panhellenic Council are striving individuals whose thoughts encompass a kaleidoscope of opinions, ideals, and new ideas. We hope to incorporate these ideas into all aspects of sorority and campus life.

Kit Lozes
ALPHA DELTA PI

NATURALLY, THE IDEALS OF ANY GREEK ORGANIZATION ARE A PROFOUND SENSE OF COMRADESHIP AND A WILLINGNESS FOR A COMMITMENT TO THIS IDEAL. ALPHA DELTA PI IS NO DIFFERENT. AS THE OLDEST WOMEN'S FRATERNITY, FOUNDED IN 1851, THE REASONS FOR ITS INCEPTION REMAIN TRUE EVEN TODAY.

BUT THE FUTURE SUCCESS OF ANY ORGANIZATION RESIDES IN ITS FLEXIBILITY TOWARD PREVAILING ATTITUDES. WHILE TODAY'S SORORITY MEMBER IS READY TO MAKE A COMMITMENT, SHE IS PRIMARILY INTERESTED IN GAINING SOMETHING FROM HER EFFORTS. ADPI REALIZES THIS AND OFFERS ITS MEMBER AN OPPORTUNITY TO BE HERSELF; TO PROVE THAT SHE IS AN INTEGRAL PART OF THE CAMPUS AND COMMUNITY. THE KEY WORD OF TODAY IS "INDIVIDUALISM."

THE SECOND OLDEST EXISTING CHAPTER, EPSILON LEANS TOWARD THE TREND OF INDIVIDUALISM AND INFORMALITY. MEMBERS ARE ENCOURAGED TO UNDERTAKE THEIR OWN PHILANTHROPIC PROJECTS, SUCH AS CACTUS OR PUBLIC SCHOOL TUTORING. INFORMAL SUNDAY SUPPERS WITH FRIENDS HAVE BECOME A WAY OF CEMENTING RELATIONS BETWEEN GREEKS AND INDEPENDENTS. EPSILON CHAPTER ITSELF WAS CHOSEN THE MOST ACTIVE IN LOUISIANA LAST YEAR.

Judy Moffitt
Diversity is the only word that can aptly describe the Epsilon chapter of Alpha Epsilon Phi. During the year, each girl expands her individuality and at the same time, joins her sisters in creating a harmonious unity. The variety of activities enables each member to afford herself with the fulfillment that she seeks. Whether it be entertaining orphans at an Easter egg hunt, carefully planning the details of the formals, or even supplying Saturday lunches, the creativity of each member is fully utilized. The ultimate goal of AePhi is that of contributing to the mold of a well-rounded college woman; intellectually, socially, and emotionally. For many years, the sorority's motto has been applicable to the Newcomb chapter: Multa Coroa, Una Causa; Many Hearts, One Purpose. The girls of AePhi are continually successful in creating and maintaining their own brand of precious and eternal sisterhood.

Randy M. Kammer

1/ Cindy Cohen
2/ Carolyn Mann
3/ Robin Kaplan
4/ Diane Walker
5/ Joan Rosenfelds
6/ Tricia Rich
7/ Paula Shapiro
8/ Pattie Richard
9/ Debbi Luskey
10/Ruth Shapiro
11/ Pam Title
12/ Madelon Jaffe
13/ Ellen Schwartz
14/ Beth Turkish
15/ Robin Saliman
16/ Judy Heiman
17/ Edie Pepper
18/ Carol Lavin
19/ Paula Wexler
20/ Janet Klein
21/ Donna Levy
22/ Laurie Sanditen
23/ Melanie Justin
24/ Eve Bernow
25/ Vicki Samuels
26/ Blaine Legum
27/ Randy Kammer
28/ Sharon Ross
29/ Ruth Muskowitz
30/ Pam Frank
31/ Kathy Oreyfus
32/ Karen Rosenthal
33/ Susan Cohen
34/ Barbara Buchstane
35/ Judy Silberstein

1/ Cindy Cohen
2/ Carolyn Mann
3/ Robin Kaplan
4/ Diane Walker
5/ Joan Rosenfelds
6/ Tricia Rich
7/ Paula Shapiro
8/ Pattie Richard
9/ Debbi Luskey
10/Ruth Shapiro
11/ Pam Title
12/ Madelon Jaffe
13/ Ellen Schwartz
14/ Beth Turkish
15/ Robin Saliman
16/ Judy Heiman
17/ Edie Pepper
18/ Carol Lavin
19/ Paula Wexler
20/ Janet Klein
21/ Donna Levy
22/ Laurie Sanditen
23/ Melanie Justin
24/ Eve Bernow
25/ Vicki Samuels
26/ Blaine Legum
27/ Randy Kammer
28/ Sharon Ross
29/ Ruth Muskowitz
30/ Pam Frank
31/ Kathy Oreyfus
32/ Karen Rosenthal
33/ Susan Cohen
34/ Barbara Buchstane
35/ Judy Silberstein

At Nick's:

Marilyn Bernstein
Debbie Blindman
Barbara Brin
Irene Calowell
Patty Cohen
Ilene Oobrow
Marlene Eskind
Beth Finger
Nancy Fisher
Marsha Flanz
Susan Forsyth
Stephe Friefield
Fills Gerson
Ellen Gol
Debbie Goldstein
Carol Kerman
Debbie Klein
Linda Kramer
Carolyn Lipson
Emily Magrath
Joan Michelson
Nancy Miller
Vicki Reikes
Suzi Sachtar
Ray Sampson
Patsy Sewel
Carol Stone
Arlene Torbin
Connie Werner
Susan Wexler
Sherry Zox
1972 is momentous and unique for AOII's internationally. Founded on January 2, 1897 at Barnard College (Columbia University), Alpha Omicron Pi celebrated its seventy-fifty anniversary this year. Over the seventy-five year history AOII has expanded from four young founders to 103 collegiate and 195 alumnae chapters, over 45,000 members.

Members of Newcomb's AOII chapter are equally proud of its status nationally and locally. Pi chapter is the oldest existing AOII chapter in the nation and in 1898 became the second sorority established on Newcomb's campus. Since Alpha Omicron Pi is strictly Hellenic, there is no shield or crest, which are of medieval origin. However, symbolic of the fraternity's ideals are the ruby, the pearl, and the rose.

Aside from the basic purposes of the fraternity; friendship, scholarship, and leadership, Alpha Omicron Pi stresses individuality among its members. A non-discriminatory policy is also evident—an alumnae recommendation is not a requisite for membership. Service to the community is via the fraternity's official philanthropic project, the Arthritis Foundation. Other activities include the traditional pledge pranks, fraternity exchanges, banquets, open lunches, and the formal. Consistent with AOII goals, participation in campus organizations and activities is characteristic of all members.

Frances Pappas
ALPHA SIGMA PHI

ALPHA SIGMA PHI is a prime example of the vast amount of change that Tulane University as well as the Fraternity System has undergone in the past ten years. Last year Alpha Sig celebrated the tenth anniversary since its inception on the Tulane Campus in 1962, and many alumni who participated in the festivities were astonished at the change which had taken place in so short a time. There was one thing, however, that had not changed: The fact that Alpha Sig is a group of individuals with a wide variety of interests and backgrounds. In this sense, there is no particular qualification a man must meet in order to become a member. Alpha Sig is interested in a man whose character and ideals (not whose opinions or background) make him worthy for membership. Surprisingly enough, the vast diversity among the membership of Alpha Sig does not lead to chaos; on the contrary, tolerance for different opinions and character types is perhaps the major strength of our fraternity today.

David Martin

1/ MANETTE VILLAFRANCA
2/ ROB PETERSEN
3/ MIKE HICKOCK
4/ KATHY JENNINGS
5/ MATT BAKER
6/ RAY KINNEY
7/ JO ANNE MONTERUBIO
8/ DAVE EBERT
9/ TIM FRECH
10/ JIM REID
11/ DEBBIE HERRING
12/ CINDY YOPP
13/ CHARLIE SNOW
14/ ROGER KREUTZ
15/ BOB LACLEDE
16/ STEVE SHAW
17/ WARREN WHITE
18/ FRED SCHLESINGER
19/ LISSETTE HAYS
20/ JOHN MARKHAM
21/ STEVE TOUSEY
22/ MAC HYMAN
23/ DENISE PILIE
24/ BILL KLEIN
25/ JOAN CONERTY
26/ CHUCK CALDWELL
27/ DICK HERKLOTTS
28/ TOM HARMUTH
29/ CRAIG OBERLE
30/ LARS FOWLER
31/ PHIL HUBBARDO
32/ JACK BURKETT
33/ TONI ALLISON
34/ GARY LARSEN
35/ DAVE MARTIN

BIRD WATCHING:
MARCH ANDERSON
SHAWNEE ANDERSON
GAIL BAROUDI
BILL BURTON
CHRIS CASSERLY
KYLE DENNIS
CHRIS CARELL
GLEN GREINER
RICH HIRSCH
MIKE JAMES
JERRY MC Clothlen
KENNY Mc NEILL
FRED MONTERUBIO
BILL PAULL
KEITH PYBURN
SAM ROBINSON
JAN SHANHOISE
JEANNE SHEEHAN
BOB SULLIVAN
TONY WINDLER
DIANA WINOKER
The men who are ATO's at Tulane feel that brotherhood within a fraternity is an attainable goal, and they offer themselves as a living example. Tulane ATO's are not the traditional group of narrow-minded, "joe-college" affluents devoted to alcohol and non-academia. Rather, they are maturing young men who comprise not a mere disparate bunch of individuals, but a unified, spirited brotherhood.

However, as IFC president and fourth-year ATO Ben Bialek says, "A Fraternity must adapt to meet the needs of a changing membership." Accordingly, ATO's young and old have combined their efforts to find the most suitable variety of intra- and extra-fraternity activities. The result is a more aware and more involved ATO, who can enjoy sports, service projects, and socializing in a dynamic and proportioned fashion. And so long as Alpha Tau Omega at Tulane continues its conscientious flexibility, its ardent quest for goals, and its honest and united attitude, it will remain the outstanding fraternity it is today.

Robert Bouzon
The student body of Tulane is composed of individuals who, on the whole, are self-motivated and independent, usually attending the University as a background for a pre-determined career in medicine, law, etc. Add to this the obvious social attractions of New Orleans, and, at first glance, the chances for survival of a fraternity at Tulane would appear very slim. How, then, has a chapter of Beta Theta Pi managed to survive for sixty-five years? Forget that worn-out generalization that a fraternity is "a group of individuals." It is the basic nature of every human being to identify with something, to know that there is always a place one can fall back on from the rigors of the cold world, be it a home-town, a fraternity house, or the steps of the U.C. Yet, the fraternity goes one step beyond—and that step is brotherhood, a relationship that goes beyond mere friendship. Truthfully, not every member of a fraternity feels the same way about his fellow actives; however, each normally knows one thing—He is happy to be around his brothers and feels comfortable with them, something to be honored and respected in this hectic "computer age of man."

David Sims
CHI OMEGA

MANY WOMEN DO NOT FEEL THE NEED FOR SORORITY LIFE, BUT THIS DOES NOT MAKE ITS EXISTENCE A FORCE OR AN ANACHRONISM. ON THE CONTRARY, THE SORORITY OFFERS A CHANCE FOR FRIENDSHIPS BASED ON COMMON INTERESTS. A GIRL IS NO LONGER CONTENT TO BE IDENTIFIED WITH A PARTICULAR SORORITY. A SORORITY CONSISTS OF INDIVIDUALS WHO CONTRIBUTE TO THE WHOLE BY SHARING IDEAS WITH ONE ANOTHER RATHER THAN CONFORMING TO THEM.

Both as a group and as individuals, CHI OMEGA strives to uphold the ideals of Newcomb as a reputable college. Active in a multitude of campus organizations and activities, we pride ourselves in being an organization which is doing something new to produce mature and open-minded citizens.

Each girl knows that her successes and failures are felt and accepted by the other members. Her personal convictions are neither condemned nor lauded. CHI OMEGA demands nothing more than any other bond of friendship—mutual love, loyalty, and self-respect.

Leslie Albertine

1 / SALLY SCANLAN
2 / CAROLYN NELSON
3 / CATHERINE HAGAMAN
4 / ROSEMARY OZANNE
5 / EMILY WHITE
6 / MARTHA TAYLOR
7 / BECCA ODOM
8 / NANCY HALL
9 / BARRY WINN
10 / MARY MARGARET TRAXLER
11 / BETTY MILES
12 / BECKY RAY
13 / MELISSA MCGUNN
14 / GWEN GARNER
15 / PATTY CROSBY
16 / DIANA EBLEN
17 / MIMI DOSSETT
18 / LINDA PIXLER
19 / GEORGE ANN HAYNE
20 / JANIE AFFOLTER
21 / LINDI RUSSEL
22 / KAREN RUSSI
23 / DIANE WINGO
24 / ALLYS FULLINWIDER
25 / GAIL PERRY
26 / CHRIS CHAPIN
27 / VANCE FINK
28 / MARGARET BROWN
29 / HELEN DYER
30 / SUSIE DORSEY
31 / ANN BOUDEAUX
32 / LUCY MABRY
33 / ALMA CUERVO
34 / HOLLY EARL
35 / JACQUE RAMEY
36 / CONNIE CARTER
37 / KIT LOZES
38 / DIANA BANKS
39 / CHRIS MACLEOD
40 / LOUISE DOYLE
41 / DEBBIE JESSUP
42 / CANDY ROSS
43 / BETH WEBER
44 / NEIL ANN ARMSTRONG

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PATTY ADKINS
LESLEY ALBERTINE
MEG ANDERSON
NANNE BORTON
MARY CARRIGAN
LOUISE DOYLE
DANIELLE DUTREY
PAGE ELMORE
NOEL ENGEMON
MIMSY FITZPATRICK
KARIN FRYMIEE
MARGARET GREGORY
MARY BETH PLAUCHE
ANDREA RICARDS
ALESTEE SIMMONS
SALLY SIMPSON
PEG STERNBERGER
MISSY TENCH
CANDY WEGENHOFT
JULIE WEPFER
ROXANNE WRIGHT
SYLVIA YOUNG
DELTA KAPPA EPSILON

Deke's realize that as a fraternity they are one of the few people's organizations left on campus. Deke doesn't exist at Tulane to put out a newspaper, or to broadcast radio, or to run the student body or to computerize a name to facilitate the workings of the university—Deke exists only for the unfileable aspects of people.

David Faust

1/ JAY SCHMID
2/ DIANE RUFF
3/ CALVIN JONES
4/ JEFF WINDES
5/ BLAIR SCANLON
6/ KERRY
7/ ALAN STEWART
8/ SPARKY WELLES
9/ DAVID L. FAUST
10/ TIM CURREN
11/ OLIVIAN COPPERZ
12/ HILLBERTUCCI
13/ L.S.U. KA
14/ DORA
15/ DAVID L'HOSTE
16/ JO JOACHIN
17/ BERT EICHLER
18/ L.S.U. KA
19/ RANDY ROGERS
20/ LYNNE HUFF
21/ SONNY SHIELDS
22/ DINKY AUTENRETH
23/ BENNET SMALLPAGE
24/ OSCAR GWIN
25/ STEVE FORRESTER
26/ CHARLIE MILLER
27/ SANDY LOWE
28/ DEBBIE BROADASS
29/ BEAU LOKER
30/ HUGH PENN
31/ CHARLES LEJ. MACKIE
32/ MASTER BILLY WYNN

Hauled Ass:

TEDDY BARKERDING
DREW BOOTH
BILL BRUNDIGE
CATHY
JOHN CROSBY
JOHN DANE
CHRISTOPHER FOSTER
BILLY GRACE
BARLOW MANN
CHARLIE MONTGOMERY
MICHAEL MC CARTHY
BOB NEWMAN
RACY RICHARDSON
RITA
LANDON SMITH
BOB VORHOF
WILLIE WHITE
"Brotherhood"—that is the most important word in the dialogue surrounding a fraternity chapter. The actives at Kappa Sigma Fraternity not only firmly believe in that word, but also the principles that stand behind it. Here at Kappa Sigma, we feel that brotherhood plays a key role in two important areas. One, it teaches a student the importance of working within a group harmoniously, and in doing so, showing the student the need for him to give up some of his personal wants for the benefit of the group. Two, brotherhood prepares a student for "life in the world" after his college days. How does brotherhood accomplish this second goal? It does so by showing a student that a fraternity, like a business, does not run by itself. It teaches him the aspect of organization, finance, and government of a corporation.

The actives at Kappa Sigma would like the students at Tulane University to take a "new" look at fraternities. We hope that in the near future, students, instead of degrading fraternities or labeling them as "social clubs," would view them as organizations interested in preparing students to become "better men" in their post-college lives.

Richard Lee Griffin
The objectives and ideals of college fraternities are having to conform to the modern collegiate campus. The accomplishment of a fraternity's ideals will have to be shown if fraternities are to endure. Richard T. Fellow, Knight Commander of Kappa Alpha Order, expresses this idea, "The pursuit of excellence must sooner or later make way to the necessity of performance." He adds, "A work of art must be declared finished."

A fraternity's espoused ideals, however, are not enough. Kappa Alpha has implemented a new pledge program incorporating a new idea. It is the intention of this program to help build greater self-awareness in the individual, greater awareness of other persons, and greater awareness of one's self in groups. We feel this will make our fraternity more relevant and rewarding to each member.

A. Dixon Montague

Seceded from the Union:

Chris Benton
Jim Black
Jerry Cave
Sandy Cobb
Tom Crosby
Omer Oavis
John P. Fleming
Tatham Hertzberg
Ronald Kerr
Richard Matzkin
Scott Milhas
Dave Parnell
Mark Rosenberg
Benn Slater
Randy Smith
Gary Seltzer
Bill Webster
Mark Peterson
Piper Parker

Kappa Alpha Order
"Respect for each other's individuality and a spirit of cooperation and closeness," president Betty Dillon said, "are Kappa Alpha Theta's strongest points."

Thetas are dedicated to friendship, intellectual and moral growth. Loyalty and closeness are important to every member of the sorority.

By helping freshmen to form good study habits and providing tutoring services, Theta adopts a major goal of the University as her own. This concern for scholarship helps make Theta an integral part of the academic community. Through a sorority, a girl learns the give-and-take diplomacy that's necessary in everyday dealings with people. Also, the sorority serves as a stepping stone to philanthropy projects.

Kappa Alpha Theta has been enriching girls' lives for over a hundred years, at Newcomb for almost sixty years. In a time when tradition has been thrown aside or neglected, there is real value in preserving Theta's century-old legacy of friendship.

Claire Waggenspack
KAPPA KAPPA GAMMA

KAPPA KAPPA GAMMA sorority, in offering diverse outlets to its members, feels that it plays an important part in the continuation of the Greek system on the Tulane campus. Our sorority tries to offer a variety of events and programs to appeal to the broad spectrum of personalities represented. Furthermore, we hope that through our activities, we not only benefit ourselves but also the college and city communities.

Like other sororities on campus, two main areas of focus of Kappa are scholarship and philanthropy. One way to encourage these ideas is through our tutoring program which is organized by the members to aid each other in their academic studies. Also, an art show, displaying our members' individual work, is held each spring. To keep in contact with the community, we have parties for New Orleans orphans, and each Sunday we offer a baby sitting service for the Tulane Catholic Center. These are a few aspects of Kappa which are representative of the contributions that our chapter is trying to make to Tulane University.

Peggy Manning
The women who join a fraternity at Newcomb today are skeptical and individualistic women with many diverse goals. In a fraternity they find the type of small group relationship that is needed in such a complex world. They find ideals for living and friends who share these ideals. They find a way to express themselves through co-operative activity in whatever they are interested in.

Phi Mu Fraternity was founded in Macon, Georgia at Wesleyan College in 1852. Georgia’s Healthmobile and Project Hope (a peacetime hospital ship), are but two results of the efforts of Phi Mus around the country. Delta Chapter at Newcomb has entertained at the Crippled Children’s Hospital and worked with a Girl Scout troop of mentally retarded girls.

Whether we gather together to lead a Girl scout troop or to have a crayfish boil is not really as important as why! Since 1852 Phi Mus everywhere have strived to attain their ideal—Noble Womanhood. If you understand this ideal, then you understand to some extent what it means to be a Phi Mu. To those who still decry the fraternity system, I ask, for how long have love, honor, and truth been useless and irrelevant?

Karen Meador

1/KAREN MEADOR
2/LEE PRINA
3/SARAH RONKIN
4/LISETTE NAY
5/OLGUITA CHANIS
6/ELIZABETH LIPSCOMBE
7/EMILY STEVENS
8/SHAUNIE ANDERSON
9/BONNIE MOULTON
10/JAN SHANHOUSE
11/GAIL BAROUDI
12/SUZANNE BARRERE
13/PEGGY DUDLEY
14/CURRIE OVERBY
15/CINDY SISSON
16/LINDA DECKBAR
17/KELLY JACKSON
18/NANCY WILLIAMSON
19/LYNN SADLER
20/ALLISON HUEBNER
21/RONA SIMMONS
22/THE PHII MU PHANTOM
23/LYNN SCHWOTZER
24/BECKY REY
25/AMY OMAN
26/BERYL TULLIER
27/JONE WHITLOCK
28/LILI HOWARD
29/WENDY KORNNEGAY
30/GINNY KINZER
31/LAURA ZINK
32/PEGGY HADEN
33/ROGER SLASS
34/CINDY WEEKS
35/MILLIE PHIE
36/CAMILE ROGER

BACK AT NOON:

HELEN BAILEY (JYA)
LEE BAUEDAN
DIANE COX
NANCY ESCHETTE
DEBBY HERRING
NANCY KERN
LYNN LEHNHAARDT
MARIANNE LIPSCOMBE
LYNNE MARTIN
ANN METRAILER
JANE PEFFLER (JYA)
STEPHANIE RAGLAND
SARAH RICHTER
CATHY TERRY (JYA)
TEMERA VANNY (JYA)
MAUREEN WALSH
STELLA WRIGHT

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Pi Beta Phi

Pi Phi, along with the sororities on Newcomb campus and sororities everywhere, no longer limits its activities to that of a mere social club. We have broadened our purpose and goals of Pi Phi as a woman's organization on campus and in the metropolitan area. We are members of a group who choose to participate in creating an environment based on concern for one another plus the development of individual leadership and potential as a woman in today's society. Greater stress is placed on the individual member developing her talents, and fields of interest.

The time we spend working and visiting with patients at Charity Hospital and Taylor House is time spent learning about ourselves more than giving of ourselves. Working on projects together gives insight to one another as well as a sense of accomplishment. It is important to learn how to function in a group while maintaining one's individuality. As well as our philanthropic endeavors, parties and social functions contribute to our personality development.

Just as the role of women is changing in today's society, Pi Phi is changing.

Dana Robinson

MISSING LYNX:
NANCY BACKUS
BARBARA BARNARD
SUSIE BROWN
COURTNEY BURGE
KAREN CONLEY
CARMEN CRAMER
JAMIE CROW
SHARON DALOYSE
MARY ANN DAY
DEBBIE DUTTON
PATI FULLER
DEBBIE GADDY
SALLY JOHNSON
AILEEN LIVAGAIS
MELINDA WILSON
MARY H. WILSON
HELEN SNEED
LINDA WILKINSON
MISSY WEBER

NEWCOMB CAMPUS / PAGE 233
Perhaps more than any other campus organization, fraternities are called upon to justify their existence. For Sigma Alpha Epsilon, which is composed of some seventy men and has been on the Tulane campus for seventy-five years last January, the task is a simple one. The individual is offered an opportunity for growth and development among a group of others whose ideas, habits, and background are substantially different from his own. With them he shares basically two things, one a bond closer than friendship, and the other an abiding loyalty to the organization which allows him to enjoy it. This has not changed over the past seventy-five years, but in a time when the system generally is decreasing in size the fraternity is called upon to reiterate it. With such a unity of purpose it is difficult to take seriously those who say that the death knell has sounded. To prove the point Sigma Alpha Epsilon has just begun the first stages of a massive remodeling job on the house. Obviously the fraternity intends to be around for some years to enjoy it.

George Nelson

Page 234 / Greeks
A fraternity is an idea that people working together can undertake and accomplish goals which are a benefit to all. If a fraternity does not supply the opportunity to live constructively with other people, participate in new responsibilities and experience new experiences then it is not serving its function. It is the hope of Sigma Chi to help every member get the most out of the years he spends in college and strengthen his abilities for the rest of his life. Rush, self-government, planning of social events and working on house improvements are areas where members are expected to explore and work for any needed changes. We feel the brothers are vital, seeking answers in their lives, improvements in national and university affairs as well as their fraternity. As interests change so must organizations such as fraternities or their usefulness will be gone.

It is the desire of the members that the fraternity be a rich dimension in our lives—an area to exercise our thoughts.

Alan Sprows
1952, OUR BEGINNING AT NEWCOMB COLLEGE—FLAPPER, “WE’RE SO GLAD YOU CAME TO
SEE,” YELLOW TEA ROSES—PREFERENCE TEAS—FOOD—SCREECH NIGHT AT THE RAVEN—
32 SCREAMING PLEDGES—FRESHMAN BOYS ZOKER PARTY—PLEDGE PARTY AND PLEDGE
SKIT—FOOD—WINTER PARTY AT MAXWELL’S PLUM—PLEDGE FOOTBALL GAME WITH ZBT,
DINNER AFTERWARDS—OUR FORMAL AT THE ROYAL SONESTA—BIRTHDAY PARTY FOR
SUMMER BIRTHDAYS—FOUNDER’S DAY—SCHOLASTIC ACHIEVEMENT—TENNIS TROPHY—
“OUR SISTERS TRUE”—CAFÉ OLE AND BLUE—FRIENDSHIPS, 1972 TO—
SIGMA NU

SIGMA Nu Fraternity is people, the people you see on these pages. Individualism is what makes the fraternity work. Sigma Nu's are not one type or class. They are as diverse as the collective student body. Our goals are quite simple. They are: to provide a unique experience for our members to live, learn, and grow together.

Tony Thomas & Sid Jacobson
"I believe in Sigma Pi, a fellowship of kindred minds, united in brotherhood to advance truth and justice, to promote scholarship, to encourage chivalry, to diffuse culture, and to develop character, in the service of God and man; and I will strive to make real the fraternity's ideals in my own daily life."

This is our creed, and there is no better statement of our ideals or purposes. We are a congregation of both those who strive for an alternative culture and those who wish to become effective parts of today's society. We are arch-conservative and we are radical left. We are a composite of every different part of life, and background. We are a small group of individuals trying to live together in peace, and attempting to benefit from both shared experiences and a communal environment. We try to make the whole greater than the sum of the parts.

William Taylor Barry III
TAU EPSII

Tau Epsilon Phi is a future fraternity. The past is the past and tradition is traditional, but the only way to go is forward. We TEP's believe in a fraternity system that is an integral part of the campus. The social aspects of fraternity life should coincide and utilize the school and should in turn be open to the student body. The sports and social facets of fraternity life are only the top layer. The real story of a fraternity is inside, where the people are. Not the two-bit showmanship of rush week, or the rah-rah enthusiasm for homecoming. But the people and their thoughts and ideas and concepts. And the free exchange of those thoughts, by two friends, without fear of expressing themselves; the knowledge that as part of a group, you can still be an individual.

This all should mean fraternity, and we are proud that it means TEP. The future of the country, the future of the world, all of these are our interests. This is where it's at: and this is where TEP is at.

Seth Michelson

NOT PICTURED:

JOHN ARNOLD
JEFF BASEN
BILL BEHRENDT
BUGSY
TOM CARMODY
DAVE CHAMBRISS
CHARLIE DUKE
SCOTT ELLIS
MARK EPSTEIN
LIN FARMER
BRUCE FINK
FLASH
GEOFF FRIEDMAN
FSUS
JEFF GARTH
ME
LEE GOODMAN
LOON GOODMAN
BOB GREENSTEIN
HOWARD J. HACKER
BUSTER HEYMAN
SKIP HURLEY
ROSS JACOBSON
CARY BEN KAPLAN

STEVE KATZ
COMMANDO KERNAN
SUSIE LEVIN
MUCOUS MARCUS
JOEL MARX
BETH MAXWELL
ME
CHRIS MORTON
DALE "CARNegie" NEWMAN
ELON G. POLLACK
JACK PLOTKIN
DOPEY RANDY
REO
JIM REICHLER
ECK SAWYER
PETE SCRAUNBERG
LYNN SCHWOTZER
KEN SIMONS
SANDY SMILES
SOAPIE
H. M. S. SUNTAG
HACKA WEISS
ANDY WELLS
LEO WIZNITZER
YAZ
DOTTIE ZANDER

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ZETA BETA TAU

ZBT has been on the Tulane campus for sixty-three years, so we must be doing something right. We have maintained a well-balanced program of social, intellectual and service affairs. But, the things we do have no bearing on why we are what we are. The key to our success has been the guys (some prefer the term brothers) themselves. We’re southern, we’re northern, we’re eastern, but we can’t figure out where the guys from the west have been hiding. At any rate, a paragraph of gibberish could not convince anyone of the deep feelings that our members have for the fraternity club. We’re a close-knit group of individuals who believe in ourselves and our peers. We have good times, as well as bad—but that’s life, isn’t it?

Maintaining the largest house on campus, we have succeeded in proving that a fraternity and the fraternity system in general can be an integral part of the Tulane community. From baseball on the quad to Christmas for orphans, from Newton, Mass. to Gulfport, Miss., we’re a diverse and interesting set of men just trying to make Tulane a happier place to go to school.

Carey Fischer
PHI ALPHA DELTA
ROBERT BARNARD
FRANK BARRY
DARRYL BERGER
DON BERNARD
EARL BLIZZARD
JOSEPH BODE
JIM DALFEBES
B. FRANK DAVIS
HENRY DAVENS
ELMER GIVONOS
DIEGO GIORDANO
JAN GONZALES
MIKE GUILLORY
RONNIE HARRIS
WEBB HEIDELBERG
BRUCE JOHNSTON
MIKE KULCZAK
ROBERT LAKEY
ROGER LANDHOLM
DENNIS LA RUSSA
WILEY LASTRAPES
FRANK LOMBARDO
CHARLIE LOZES
BILL LUCKY
BOBBY MANARD
EDMUND MCILHENNY
MAC MILLER
DICK MONTGOMERY
GEORGE MUSTAKAS
JOSEPH MYERS
RALEIGH OHLMeyer
TRUBER OMDahl
MARBELL ORGOEMANN
ED PORTEYANT
MILES PRATT
LARK BAND
KAY ROGGE
RICHARD SALLUOM
JEBBY SAPORITO
CHIP SAUNDERS
KEVIN SCHOENEBERGER
LARRY SCHWARTZ
CAROL SEALE
DIANA SIMON
EARNEST SMALLMAN
TOM SMITH
DEE STRICKLAND
NORMAN WEAKER
SONNY WIEGAND
FRANK YOHAN

GLENN BRADFORD
JAMES CLARK
RONALD CARROLL
ARTHUR CRAIS
BOB CURBEY
JOHN DAVIDSON
GAIL DEL PRIORE
ANDY DOBA
BRONSON DOYLE
JAMES ELLIS
RICHARD EPSTEIN
RON RABENBACHER
GREGORY FAYBET
WALTER FRIEDEICHSN
TERRY GAFFNEY
EOMUND GOLDEN
JAMES HARVEY
CEBBA HENDERSON
ANDREW JOFFE
CARY JOHNSON
EUGENE KATZ
JEANNE KUEGER
MAURICE LEGARDEUR
GAYLE LETULLE
GAYLE MARSHALL
PATTY MATHES
THOMAS MC DONALD
JOHN MCDONALD
BOB MORGAN
PEGGY MUSSE
JOHN NORMAN
MARY ELIZABETH FALTON
JOHN PARROTT
MIKE PAVLUS
BOB PEARSON
STANLEY RANKIN
DANNY RESTEB
RENEE BICCIABDIELI
NELSON RIVERS
JOHN ROBERT
THOMAS RODI
ROGER ROMBO
HARRY ROSENBERG
LEON RUDLOFF
DENNIS RUSSELL
JIM SCHARLATT
HAL SCOTT
JEFF SEIDMAN
LARRY SIMON
STEVE SIMONE
THOMAS STREZELT
MAUGERIE VICKNAIR
CYNTHIA WALL
JAMES WALLEY
CAROLYN WILMOT
JIM WILSON

PHI DELTA PHI
DENNIS ANGELICO
LARRY ADEBOTT
ALAN AXSON
WILLIAM BENCHAM
ERNST BARROW
EABLE BLIZZARD
FREDERICK BOESE

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BOB AND JUHY ALLEN
LARRY BARNES
BOB BLANKENSHPH
JAY AND ANN CAMPBELL
ROBERT CARD
ED AND LINDA CARTER
BILL CLARKE
BOB CRAWFORD
RON AND MIDGE CYGAN
JOE DALOVISIO
RON AND SUZY OAVIS
JAMES AND DEBBIE DIAZ
BILL AND FAM GARTH
JEFF GRIFFIN
TOMMY HAWK
HAL AND LINOA HAWKINS
BAXTER HOLLAND
JOHN AND BARBARA HOWER
JIM AND ELTA JOHNSTON
BRENT JOSEPH
BILL LACORTE
RALPH AND MILLOU LINN
JOHN AND TYANNA LUBER
MIKE AND STEPHANIE MCFADDEN
PHIL AND MARY MARGARET MCKINLEY
JAY MAGGIORE
DON AND JUNE MAHONEY
HARVEY AND MARY MARICE
JOHN AND TERESA MARTIN
JIM AND JENNY MEYER
JOHN AND GAIL MEYER
JIM MURPHY
TONY NG
CHARLES AND JANE O'MARA
JOHN OBI
DICK AND BETSY OTTS
PAUL PAGE
RICK AND LOU PERRYMAN
PETE PROSSER
BILL RASKIN
RAND AND NANCY ROSS
GARY SANDER
WOODY AND MARGARET SANDERS
PAUL AND CHARLOTTE SANDERSON
FRED SCHERT
MIKE SEITZINGER
JOHN SIMMONS
KENNY SMITH
MARVIN SMITH
RAND AND SHERRI SPENCER
RUSSELL SWANN
BILL AND TONI TURNER
BRUCE AND FAM WALLACE
RON AND FERN WENDER
RICH WESTFAI
JEFF AND KERRIE WIEDEMAN

JOHN E. TURBA
JOE GARCIA-PRATS
JOHN HESS
JIM WEAVER
ALVIN AUBRY
JESSE W. AUSTIN
KEN BREWINGTON
BILL BUTLER
STAN CARSON
JOHN COOPER
BEN GUIDER
PAUL GULBAS
MIKE MAFFETT
CRAIG MAUMUS
JIM PATTERSON
CHRIS SKINNER
STEVE SORGEN
JIM WATTS
GARY HOLT
GEORGE FERENCZI
JIM HURST
GEORGE SMITH
RICK CLAVIN
HOWARD MOORE
MAURICE NASSAR
BILL OLSON
GREER RICKETSON
ROCKY KENT
BOB TANNER
RALPH ASBURY
BOB LANDRY
VIC CARCIA-PRATS
NEAL MANOWITZ
JOE MARNELL
DAVE OLSON
WHT READER
CLAY SKINNER
DAVE SUICH
CHARLES FISCHMAN
CENE ROSENBERG
JIM FONTENOT
GREG BERTUCCI
PETER VON DIPPE
ART PAULINA
CHUCK COLLINS
CLARK HALEY
MIKE MC SHANE
TOM PLANCHARD
KEVIN KUBLER
DAVE BERRY
DAVE CAMPBELL
JOHN CONLEY
BILL DANIELS
JIM FAWCETT
STACEY JOHNSON
JIM LUSK

PHI CHI

GARY MURRAY
CHRIS PUTMAN
GARY SNIPES
MIKE TROMBETTO
RICK CUNNINGHAM
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