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A Choice

As Henry David Thoreau once said, “...As if there were safety in stupidity alone.” Many people actually felt that stupidity relieved us from responsibility. However, that was the easy way out. Becoming knowledgeable meant facing what we knew, forming opinions, and standing up for those opinions. Gaining knowledge and growing as a person was a responsibility. It was not easy nor was the struggle safe.

Everyone is given the same freedom
to learn
knowledge is not given as a gift...

What about the "dangers" in knowing, if stupidity was "safe"? Thoreau's message ironically indicated a very simple truth: stupidity is anything BUT safe. There was no way we could ever hope to solve problems if we were not even aware of them. The university, a place for opening minds and discovering the world as well as discovering ourselves, allowed us to become aware. So the struggle began. The most important parts of our lives took place in this struggle. Tom Gardner, an English professor, described this as the "in-between place."

We all lived from struggle to struggle. After achieving a goal, the next step was to create a new one. Though the results may not have been disappointing, getting something you had worked especially hard for could be anti-climatic. Once the work was over, time, contemplation, and the feeling of "what now" were the only things left. Inevitably another challenge would arise, and the struggling would start all over again.

Study aids and atmosphere often made the learning process bearable. Taylan Dal, a PhD student in civil engineering, tackled his work in Johnston Student Center with coffee, Camels, and triangle in reach.
The necessity of people working together was stressed by the university as flags from all nations were displayed in Squires Student Center. Paris Carter hung the flags which were placed in honor of the Winter Olympic Games.

photo by Jose Mero
knowledge is gained with diligence...

The culture from all over the world which existed right here in Blacksburg was celebrated at the International Street Fair on April 11. Jessica Thangvirtham, from Thailand, hung out behind the scenes while her parents worked their country's table.

Awareness was a struggle that our society dealt with as well. There were so many things that we should have known and so much suffering that seemed incurable, and at times it could be overwhelming. Most people hid in the cave of ignorance and sheltered themselves with thoughts like “it's none of my business” and “look out for number one.” Apathy had become the trademark of our society. Becoming aware, though, was the most important part of the struggle and overcoming that first step towards it was usually the most difficult part.

That leads us to “The Limb.” Imagine yourself literally out on a limb. You have a number of options: stay where you are, jump to another branch in your own tree, explore other trees, or avoid the whole ordeal and scramble back down the trunk. Your limb really matters most, but the other limbs around you and changes in the weather, climate, etc., all affect the movement of your limb. You had to learn how to prepare for those changes and how to interact with the other limbs.

Even past the allegory, these are important ideas. Globally, the struggle was obvious: drastic changes could be seen economically through the effects of the recession in our own country, politically with the dissolution of the Soviet Union as a communist republic, as well as socially in the values and attitudes of people everywhere. For ourselves, first we needed to look within if we were going to make any changes around us. If each of us could become a person we felt comfortable with, we could co-exist much more peacefully. It was important for us to realize that we needed to be aware because many more changes could be and needed to be made in our society.
The will must choose to exercise the gift of reason.

The struggle didn't have to be dynamic— it took place every single day. Throughout this book you see people adjusting as well as people staying the same, you see deviations from what was expected as well as things that categorically never changed.

Looking down, you notice the cracked, brown surface under your feet. You think nothing of it until your eyes focus. You start to notice the tiny cracks and intricate patterns that weave and twist in such strange ways. Something catches your eye and you look to the side. You see movement below what you thought were the leaves on the ground. You remember that it wasn't the ground you were standing on, it was "The Limb." Then you look around again and realize how dangerous the position you were in really is. Frightened, you almost panic and the tree begins to shake. But this wasn't a time for panic. You had to make a decision and since you had been safe for so long you decided to enjoy the view. Even though you were taking a risk and you could be knocked off at any moment, for now that was where you wanted to be. No matter what conditions the day brought, from "The Limb" you saw people living and you learned to live.

by M. Kathryn Shields and Carolyn Burke
Discovery consists of seeing what everybody has seen and thinking what nobody has thought.

Albert Szent-Györgyi

Fall

photo by Mark Nygren
While most students returned home during the three and a half month summer break, many remained in Blacksburg to take advantage of what the university offered during its two summer sessions. Others stayed behind to work or take an internship somewhere nearby. There were also a few who stayed simply because they couldn't imagine being anywhere else.

Contrary to what some students may have believed, Blacksburg was anything but a ghost town in the summer months. Everything they may have loved about the town was still around, and most of what they may have hated departed with the bulk of the student body after spring exams. Blacksburg's familiar night spots remained open, and live entertainment, though not as plentiful, was an attraction.

Most classes during the summer session met every day for an hour and fifteen minutes. Students only took one or two classes per session, but the rapid pace at which they moved often made it seem like an 18 hour course load. To compensate, many professors (though unfortunately not all) lightened their requirements a little and occasionally conducted class outdoors to break the monotony. Class sizes were typically small, and this helped foster a sense of community in the classroom.

"I learned a hell of a lot more in the summer classes than I did during the regular year and I had a hell of a lot more fun," said Dennis Willis, a senior in music theory.

Professor Stump's Shakespeare class even acted out scenes from its favorite plays in the amphitheater near the Duck Pond to a small audience.

Classes were not the only thing going on, though. Blacksburg's annual August weekend festival, Steppin' Out, featured daylong live entertainment and showcased the work of several local and out of town artists. Local merchants set up outdoor booths where they put out sale items hoping to compensate for a sluggish summer. The smell of barbecue was everywhere, and many of the local restaurants did their best to outdo all the rest. Highlighting the festival was a live performance by Southern Culture on the Skids.

Steppin' Out marked the end of another great summer in Blacksburg for many. "It was great till the students came back," said Steve Gallo, a first year M.B.A. student.

The days of porch parties, tubing, five o'clock thunderstorms, parking wherever you wanted, outdoor classes, and Gillie's ice cream were numbered. A couple of weeks later things were back to "normal," and Blacksburg time stopped moving a couple of days slower than the rest of the world's.
STATE COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE, ENGINEERING AND BUSINESS, ESTABLISHED, ENGIN-
EERING AS A LAND-GRANT COLLEGE OF DRAPER'S MEAD, FOUND
NING OF 1755. ITS FOUN-

DIESTRUC
Every now and then, the phrase “land-grant university” came up in connection with our school. It was sometimes written on a piece of stationery or spoken on television. The fact that the university was formed as a land-grant school meant that it had three missions to fulfill. The mission that came most quickly to mind was instruction, for that was why most of us were here in the first place. Yet, research and extension held positions equally as important as instruction in this school’s founding.

In 1862, the Morrill Land Grant Act was passed. It allocated 30,000 acres of public land to each state for each senator and representative in Congress. Each state was then to sell the land and use the proceeds to establish at least one college.

One of the stipulations of the act was that each resulting college had to fulfill three missions — instruction, research, and extension.

The eight academic undergraduate colleges, the Graduate School, and the Virginia-Maryland Regional College of Veterinary Medicine made up the backbone of the instructional mission of the university. The research mission was comprised of four units — the Virginia Agricultural Experiment Station, the Virginia Center for Coal and Energy Research, the Virginia Water Resources Research Center, and the University Center for Environmental Studies.

The extension mission was primarily involved in making information available throughout the school, community, and state. This mission involved work with home economics, agriculture, 4-H youth groups, and community resource development. Also, the extension mission worked with Continuing Education and international programs.

Editors Note: Some information for this article was taken from the Virginia Tech Undergraduate Catalog

One of the stipulations of the act was that each resulting college had to fulfill three missions: instruction, research, and extension.

by Beth Stewart

The Land Grant Plaque, which signified the beginning of the university in 1872 as one of agriculture, engineering, and business, stood at the downtown entrance to campus.

The family and childhood development graduate students often brought the children to play in the sandbox behind Hillcrest when the weather permitted.
Decisions
by Laura Lewis

If I have to stand in line for another shower, eat at the disgusting dining hall or look at this small, cramped room one more time I am going to scream," said Heidi Dieringer, a freshman in engineering. These were the signs indicating that a student was ready to start the complicated process of apartment or house hunting.

However, there were many students who enjoyed living on campus and decided to live in their dorms after their obligatory freshman year. "I wanted to live on campus my sophomore year because it was much more convenient and I liked the atmosphere of dorm life," said Carrie Vitko, a sophomore in communications studies.

The location was an important factor which made students want to stay on campus. Some upperclassmen remained on campus to be close to their classes and to have access to the dining halls. "One advantage to living in the dorms was that I was close to all campus facilities. Not only am I close to my classes but also to Squires, the bookstore, and the library," said Susan Suslowicz, a sophomore in history.

Many students enjoyed the family atmosphere that was formed on their halls so much that it overshadowed the drawbacks. "When I first looked at my dorm room I thought it was too small and it was probably rat infested," said Dieringer. "After a few weeks, I liked living here because I could be close to so many people and easily make new friends.

Living in a dorm also helped students academically. Hallmates regularly studied for tests together or exchanged notes. "I didn't mind living on campus because I was always close to my peers. The availability of classmates for academic help was very convenient," said Scott Jones, a junior in engineering.

Another reason students stayed on campus was due to the expenses of living off campus. "Money was the factor in my decision to stay on campus. Since most apartments have a twelve month lease it was cheaper for me to live on campus," said Rhonyll Seballos, a sophomore in business.

complicated because their main objective was to get away from campus. "Finding an apartment for us wasn't that difficult once we all figured out what we wanted and realized we were ready to get out of the dorms," said Liz Devaney, a junior in engineering.

After moving in, roommates discovered privacy as one of the many advantages to living off campus. "The best thing about living in an apartment was being able to do what you wanted to do. You didn't have to worry about another roommate being in the same room with you constantly. My friendship with my freshman roommate improved after we moved into an apartment. Once we weren't forced to do things together all the time, we actually hung out more," said Bryan Silvis, a sophomore in engineering.

Being able to have parties or invite groups of people over was another luxury which couldn't be done as easily in the limited space of a dorm room. "Having a party was easier than going out sometimes. You didn't have to try to figure out where everybody was going. You could have your friends over and crash at your own place," said Evan Miller, a freshman in business.

Convenience was not provided for all students on campus. "When I was looking for an apartment, I just wanted it to have a washer and dryer. I was so tired of carrying my laundry back and forth to the laundromat," said Wendy Shearer, a junior in human resources.

The desire for palatable cuisine drove some students off campus. "The dining hall was really terrible and I enjoy the freedom to cook my own food and cook what I wanted," said Jacki Legg, a junior in marketing.

However, living off campus was not just one big party. Walking, driving, or taking the bus to campus was not as convenient for many students as walking across campus to a class from the dorm. Students also had to learn how to cook, pay bills on time, and clean on a regular basis. "The bills were the things I didn't like about living off campus. Between cable, electric, and phone my money went quick," said Silvis.

Deciding who was living with whom, finding an apartment that everyone liked, and formulating a possible budget were just a few of the necessary resolutions which could become a big headache for even the most patient people. But, the balancing of conveniences and sacrifices was necessary for most people during their quest for the place to call home in Blacksburg.
A true sign of roommates who enjoyed each others’ company, even when they didn’t have to, were ones like Mike Kopecky, a freshman in management science and Carl Jacobs, a freshman in engineering, who picked out movies together at King Video.

Instead of writing their names on their groceries, Tanya Thelen, a sophomore in marketing and Karen Johnson, a fresh-man in psychology, bought their food together and shared it.
Sure, they were difficult to find. But, when and if you were lucky enough to find a good one, you stuck with them. Roommates... they could be the greatest thing since sliced bread, or the worst since disco.

Whether you lived in a dormitory on campus, or off-campus in a house or apartment, the people with whom you shared your abode made a great difference in your own outlook on life. If you liked your roommate(s) and co-habitated well with them, you were probably living a relatively stress-free existence. On the other hand, if you didn’t like your roommate(s), then your existence was most likely littered with arguments, shouting matches, and possibly fist fights.

“It was definitely key to room with someone you got along with,” said Brett Lammers, a senior in architecture. “I was lucky enough to room with one other person for two straight years in a two bedroom apartment. That turned out to be perfect for me,” he said.

Rooming together required the ability to understand others and accept their lifestyles. Cooking duties, paying bills, noise levels, party frequency, cleaning chores, and people staying over were just some of the shared or not-so-shared responsibilities that roommates discussed, or sometimes didn’t.

“I remember that during my freshman year I got into an argument with my roommate over cleaning the dorm room,” said Mike Bowers, a junior in agricultural engineering. “We didn’t talk about it until it was obviously too late and it almost blew up into a fist fight.”

Sharing living quarters wasn’t for everybody. Sam Albimino, a second-year MBA student, lived by himself in a two bedroom apartment for both years of his most recent academic venture. “Since I was a little older and had worked in the real world for a while, I had come to appreciate and desire my privacy. Plus, in the MBA program group meetings were an everyday and integral part of the process, so being able to have the meetings at my apartment was easier, more flexible, and there wasn’t any concern about putting anybody out,” he said. “I had roommates as an undergraduate here and it worked out just fine. It was just that this time around, I needed a workstation and I had to have the privacy,” Albimino said.

Some people were fortunate enough, or busy enough, that they didn’t have to worry about their roommate situation. “I was never home enough to argue with my roommates,” said Bonnie Bailey, a senior in chemistry and biochemistry. But some people had roommate hell stories. “My one roommate was a crazy man,” said Mike Harrington, a junior in management science. “There were times when he just wouldn’t leave me alone and he would come into my room while I was studying just to bug me. One night I wouldn’t acknowledge his presence so he fired bottle rockets under the door and into my room. There was smoke everywhere, and then to top it off he penny-locked my door. I didn’t leave my room, because I couldn’t get out until 8:00 the next morning,” Harrington said.

Most everyone could probably recount a juicy roommate story, but it may have been the people who didn’t have any stories to tell that had found the best roommates and were the luckiest tenants.
The clock struck 6 p.m. and groups of famished students all gathered to eat dinner. Friends, hallmates, roommates, and acquaintances all dined at one of the three dining options on campus. In past years, those three options were Dietrick, Shultz, and Owens. But as times changed and the urge to keep up with all the other dining programs in the state could no longer be ignored, it was time for an update in the 70’s retro decor of Owens Hall.

Owens Hall was transformed into the Hokie Grill and the Food Court. The Food Court was designed after the food courts popular in shopping malls. It offered eight different lines of food ranging from Chinese cuisine to a bakery stocked with confections.

“People wanted to be able to just pick something up quick between classes and not have to have a sit down meal,” said Timmesa Schrader, a sophomore in political science. The new restaurants in Owens accommodated students on the go by providing containers and bags for food to-go. With the construction of the Hokie Grill and the Food Court also came the concept of Dining Dollars. Each meal had a dollar value on it, and if the meal went over the allotted dollar amount on student meal plans, the extra was deducted from dining dollars. They could be purchased at a minimum of $60.

“The only problem I see with the new dining areas in Owens is the never-ending line at 6 p.m. But it is definitely worth the upgrade in food,” said Nehmeh Taouil, a freshman in history.

Dietrick had a hard time competing with Owens in food appeal and atmosphere, but the culinary services made an effort to remedy this. They gave patrons the opportunity to fill out comment and suggestion cards, and a noticeable change in food variety occurred.

“The Food Court is a definite positive addition to this campus. Before this year, I would never eat on campus, except when I was a freshman of course. But now, it is so convenient to just run into Owens and grab something that is actually good like the frozen yogurt and the stuff from the bakery,” said Carolyn Burke, a junior in communication studies.

Complaints about the dining halls were actually few and far between after the renovations were complete. Many students felt the atmosphere and the food were both improved.

Would there always be dining hall complaints?

The fall semester had started before the Owens renovation was complete. Students resorted to tent dining because Dietrick was overcrowded.

The urge to keep up with all the other dining programs in the state could no longer be ignored.

by Cara Blume

Adjustments 22
Many students couldn't wait to get to that delicious Dietrick food, so they took the stairs two at a time.
Upon checking in, everyone learned about some changes in store for the corps for the fall semester.

Not only would there be offices on the first floor of Brodie Hall, but also civilian students on the fourth and fifth floors. In Rasche Hall, civilian students occupied the bottom floor as well as one end of the fourth floor. Never before had cadets and civilians shared a floor in a traditionally cadet dorm.

The changes also forced Brodie Hall to become co-ed by room, whereas before it had been co-ed by wing. The affected cadets had conflicting opinions about the changes. Some of the males had to tone down their behavior. However, many of the females appreciated the chance to be included in company bonding. One downfall for the females was the daily trek to showers located down the hall on a different floor.

The increased freshman class size also caused problems. The upperclassmen had looked forward to living in the older, larger rooms, but the corps reassigned tripled-up-freshmen to live with them. Unfortunately, triples became the rule rather than the exception for the first several months. “It really sucked!” said Tyler Hodson, a freshman in university studies, when asked about the time he spent in a triple.

Matthew Martelli, a computer science major, said the room situation indicated that the "University had contradictory goals - more cadets, but fewer rooms."
The cozy, homely, welcoming atmosphere that you expected before you arrived at your assigned dormitory was not what you found. The blank cinderblock walls, the assembled bunkbeds, and the blank bookshelves were anything but inviting. The emptiness of the room magnified your feelings of uncertainty about starting college. On top of that, you had an important move to make: getting to know your roommate.

Every student who ever had to face fitting all their belongings into one tiny room, agreeing on decorations, and existing with another human being in such a small space could probably relate. Many students faced this ordeal multiplied by two. Could you imagine having two roommates? Lack of space in the dorms meant the assignment of triple rooms; this predicament would be difficult to understand for anyone who had not been a victim of residence hall overcrowding.

The triple room assignment was guaranteed by the Residence Hall Federation to be temporary, unless the threesome agreed to stay in the room. If that was the case, a contract had to be signed. All triple rooms could have been de-tripled by the end of the fall semester, but it was such a good set-up for some students that they remained in their triple for the remainder of the year.

Patrick Larkin, a senior in horticulture and the president of the Residence Hall Federation, said, "The de-tripling process operates like an airline. When people don't show up for the beginning of school, the empty spaces are filled in as soon as possible."

Even though the room may have been cramped, crowded, and unbearable, the experience could have built character. "I learned to be more giving and I was more willing to share. It definitely tests your patience level," said Mary Ketchledge, a sophomore in finance.

Not all triple assignments worked ideally. An added number of live-ins meant more potential disagreements to cause friction between roommates which often resulted in one moving out.

Study lounges were quickly converted to rooms to de-triple faster. Some students complained about the lack of study areas for quiet studying. "I live right next door to a study lounge and I wasn't able to use it. They closed it off, but no one ever moved in," said Barbara Elefante, a sophomore in biology.

One thing needed to make any room assignment functional was cooperation, and it was especially important in a triple. Even though overcrowding may have made things a little more difficult, an understanding had to be established so that each roommate was respected.
Students picked up their opscans in the office of their majors. Janine Henderson, a senior in accounting and Mills Staylor, a junior in marketing were lucky the alphabetical order was kept in tact. If the opscans got mixed up, picking them up could take as long as the rest of the scheduling process.

The most notorious line on campus - the drop/add line - could be seen at many locations at the onset of each semester.

The staff that had the authorization to change schedules began to memorize index numbers before half of the scheduling was complete. Hilda Williams helped Trey Tilson, a senior in physical education search for classes which became larger and fewer after the budget cuts.

**Why spend so much time figuring out a schedule if all the classes are going to be full anyway?**

*by Kim Shields*
Standing in terminal lines and trying to force-add desperately needed classes only to find the classes full was a tedious job when dealing with class registration.

To register for classes students completed an opscan form full of classes that they would be lucky to get. Class schedules were mailed home, usually months later. It was likely that the classes students most needed were full or the times were completely inconvenient. Students with incomplete class tickets couldn't make changes until the day before classes started, and the changes had to be made at the computer terminals which usually had a line a mile long.

"What a pain in the neck that day was. I got up at the crack of dawn and waited at the Litton Reaves terminal line for three hours. They told me to go to the terminal for my major which at the time was located in Pamplin. There they told me I could only force-add the class which led me to another location altogether," said Leslie Trexler, a sophomore in liberal arts and sciences.

Chris McGarity, a sophomore in history, said, "I was sent everywhere. All I needed to do was add a geography class. I went to what I thought was the correct terminal. But the class was full and I couldn't force-add, so I went back every hour on the hour to see if anyone dropped."

The force-add form had to be signed by the course instructor or departmental representative to take a class considered full. Professors weren't always able to sign as many force-adds as there were students wanting the class because the classrooms simply couldn't accommodate the overflow.

"I sat through three public speaking classes in one day hoping to force-add one of them and I was simply out of luck," said Trexler. Obviously seniors were given priority to get the classes they needed to graduate. It was just a wonder why students spent so much time sifting through timetables to make their schedules work when they probably wouldn't get the classes anyway.
Did you ever hear someone say, "I have to get from A.J. to McBryde by 8 a.m. Then I have ten minutes to make it to Litton-Reaves and ten minutes after that to get back over to Williams." Didn't anyone look at a map while making their schedule? Better yet, did anyone ever get the schedule they wanted?

The problems of getting to class were especially difficult for freshmen. They spent 24 hours on campus for summer orientation called Prologue, during which a student orientation leader led them wherever they needed to go. They were handed a completed schedule, into which they had very little input, and a map. So, along with all the other adjustments of college life, the freshman had to figure out the best routes to various buildings, how to get inside the buildings, and how to find the right room. One freshman anonymously admitted that she walked all the way around a building before finding a sign to know she was in the right place.

However, upperclassmen also commented that finding a particular classroom in what could seem like a maze was often confusing. No matter how long some students had been here, finding a mysterious building on one's schedule usually happened every semester.

There was also the problem of getting to class on time because students faced many obstacles. From the moment of waking up the snooze button on the alarm clock became a temp-
In a rush to get to class, Rob Burgholzer, a senior in political science, saved a crucial minute by biking across instead of around the Drillfield.

## Coexistence was something a person learned during the college experience.

*by Tom Wilson*

...Look, racing across the Drillfield: was it a bird?, was it a plane? No, it was just another bicyclist hurrying to get somewhere.

Many things never seemed to change in Blacksburg, but one thing was certain, there were definitely many more bicycles on campus! The combination of bicycles, automobiles, and pedestrians provided a recipe for trouble.

Making one’s way around the campus and the town of Blacksburg was not normally a difficult proposition. But the introduction of many more bicycles led to obvious problems with safety, parking, and public awareness. According to Crime Prevention Officer Karen Eggers, "bicycles are vehicles, too and the riders had to abide by the same motor laws as automobile drivers. Bicycle accidents also were not separated out from auto accidents."

“We [the Tech Police] addressed bicycle problems as they occurred. For instance, if there seemed to be a lot of bicycling across the Drillfield we would place officers there to issue a summons to the perpetrator,” Eggers explained. “That was our only real option. And it was very difficult to give out parking tickets to a bicyclist unless he or she was sitting on the bike at the time. So, the situation had to be one of reacting to the problem,” she concluded.

Bikers broke the law in many ways. Riding across the Drillfield, riding the wrong way around the Drillfield, riding on sidewalks, racing beside cars, and not paying attention to street signs were just a few of the violations. "I guess it boiled down to trying to get somewhere in the quickest and most direct way possible,” said Tracy Mosshart, a senior in mechanical engineering. "The Drillfield could be a great impediment to saving time during class changes if you go all the way around. So the tendency was to . . . well, you know," Mosshart said.

“Bikes were scary sometimes,” said Paul Girardo, a second year MBA student. "They were sort of like motorcycles in that you didn’t always notice them coming. I never had an accident with a bike, but I’m sure I’m not the only one who came close," he said.

The Virginia Tech Mountain Biking Club formed a committee to help solve some of these ambiguities. Scott Koehn, a junior in agronomy and the founder of the thirty-member club, said, "The committee consisted of students, contractors, facility planners, faculty and staff and our goal was to provide twice as many bike racks, more accessibility for the future, and we were also discussing ways to ensure that safety and awareness were improved."

Koehn worked at East Coasters Bike Shop in Blacksburg, where according to Assistant Manager Chris Betz, “we sold approximately 10 mountain bikes for every road bike. And we sold approximately four to five hundred bikes a year,” he said.

Concerns about biking on campus were often expressed to the Facilities Planning and Construction office on campus. Special Projects Co-ordinator, J.B. Sutphin, said that he “received complaints on a regular basis regarding bicycles. The last master plan for campus development (1983-1993) included bikeways. We [worked on] revising that master plan to reflect what had been done in the recent past and to determine what needed to be done regarding the future of the bikeways.

Many bikers also explored beyond the boundaries of campus. The Mountain Biking Club scheduled weekly rides into Jefferson National Forest, amongst other places, and all riders were required to wear helmets. Helmets, however, were not required of bicyclists who were travelling on roadways in Virginia.

Opinions about the function and purpose of bicycles was another source of controversy.

“There were two schools of thought here: one saw bikes as an alternate form of transportation while the other saw bicycles as a form of recreation,” said J.B. Sutphin, Special projects Coordinator, “And since walkways were also bikeways, there existed some conflict. Everyone wanted their own piece of turf, but there just wasn’t enough to go around.”

Coexistence was one of the many things a person learned during a college experience. And the campus was also learning to coexist with more bicycles.
Studying was not exactly an activity that any "normal" person looked forward to, but it was something every college student had to do at least once in a while, or risk ending up pumping gas at a hometown Exxon station for life. Students also suffered quite frequently from the horrible problem of procrastination. There were always more important things to do like washing the dog, calling home, talking to friends on the hall, writing letters, or just going out to drink a few beers to relieve some of the stress. But eventually students had to face the depressing fact... it was time to study.

Students could be found studying anywhere, except perhaps when the very cold weather in January hit and studying under a tree near the Drillfield became a little ridiculous. Some students found a couch in Squires Student Center the best place to study. Others grabbed some food from Burger King and found a couch in Johnston Student Center, which offered students a place to off the hook or people on the floor above turning the stereo all the way up. If anyone was lucky enough to have a quiet night in his room to study, bed was often too inviting, and staying awake long enough to get through the first two chapters was impossible.

Finding a quiet niche in a local restaurant, like Gillie's or Mill Mountain, was also another option. However, studying in one of these places too long could make it a very nonproductive thing due by Becky Brown

"I'll just stay home and study, but my room should be clean first and I need to call Mom. Maybe I should just go to the library. But I'll get too distracted there because I'll want to socialize. I could always go to..."

The atmosphere at Coogill was not only productive, it was often social as well. Architecture students, like junior Dan Hartenstein, didn't usually have time to leave, so they studied there as well as doing architecture projects.

By the time a decision was made about where to study, there wasn't much time to study.

The Mill Mountain Coffee & Tea, which opened on July 10, offered a cornucopia of pastries as a diversion to studying. But the smell of grinding coffee beans enticed studiers nonetheless and helped them to stay awake.

layout by Carolyn Burke

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The Mill Mountain Coffee & Tea, which opened on July 10, offered a cornucopia of pastries as a diversion to studying. But the smell of grinding coffee beans enticed studiers nonetheless and helped them to stay awake.
Because of the economy and the recession, Some students even reconsidered their majors.

“I worked at Culinary Information Services doing clerical work in Owens Hall. I needed a job to pay for my apartment and was hired because of a friend who worked there. I was lucky I knew someone who could get me a job,” said Jen Stough, a junior in liberal arts and sciences.

The opening of Owens Food Court provided convenient jobs for many on-campus students. “I didn’t have the most glamorous job working at Shultz Hall, but they worked around my schedule and the pay was not that bad. I lived in the dorms so I didn’t have to worry about transportation,” said Susan Susclociz, a sophomore in history.

The opening of Squires also offered some job opportunities for students who needed to work. “It was easy for me to get a job. Hardee’s was the first place I applied and I was hired almost immediately. They really needed people to work until closing,” said Jos Waldron, a sophomore in family child development.

“I waited tables at Pedro’s and that put me through school. I depended on other student’s tips and my wages for most of my money,” said Brian Cole, a senior in liberal arts and sciences.

There were some job opportunities for lucky students in the Blacksburg area but with the changes in the economy, jobs got harder and harder to come by.

“I have applied all over New River Valley Mall, shopping centers, and every grocery store in the area and I couldn’t find anything. A lot of places wouldn’t be doing any hiring. It was very frustrating because I was in desperate need of a job,” said Kevin Peters, a sophomore in finance.

“I don’t think I would have had a job if I didn’t take a year off of school last year. I had three jobs at once because I was available during the day when most people were in classes,” said Cole. Students who looked for jobs during the school year had a difficult time and the situation looked especially grim for graduating seniors.

However, University Placement Services provided students with information about finding jobs. Placement Services has resume writing services, summer job notices and set up interviews for graduating seniors.

“Interviews were a good opportunity because you got to meet with a lot of employers that you would not normally meet with. Despite how hard it was to get a job, I got two job offers because of interviews,” said Adam Gemsheim, a senior in economics.

Changes in the economy even had some students reconsidering their majors. “I had always heard that accounting was a good field to get into because of the employment opportunities but now I am worried about finding a job when I graduate,” said Heather Koetz, a junior in accounting.

Many students considered graduate school as an option in the hopes of prolonging their entry into the job market and making it easier to find a job. “If I were graduating this year I would have stayed and gotten my masters. The difficulty in finding jobs would give me incentive to further my education,” said Shadi Mofakhami, a senior in architecture.

“I was lucky I knew someone who could get me a job.”
When Zack's Yogart was added to Owens Dining Hall at the opening of the food court, Brett Major, a freshman in university studies, found a job stocking the toppings for the yogurt.

The shelving department of the library offered students like Blake Manners, a senior in accounting, any amount of hours to fit busy academic and social schedules.

You Gotta
Hook Me Up

Because this job just isn't happening.

by Laura Lewis

Finding Jobs 33
Ambler Johnston said that Squires had confided we would experience it. Periodically a glimpse of someone working Squires promoting the integration of academics and the arts and the lifeless and it seemed like it would be that way forever. They were really kidding when they said it would only take two years to renovate Squires.

John H. Squires, for whom the building was named, was a 1905 graduate. It was originally opened as “Squires Hall, the Student Activities Building” on June 7, 1941. At that dedication J. Ambler Johnston said that Squires had confided in him that “I... spent only two years at Blacksburg... and have been all over the world ever since, but... I feel away from home except right here... on this campus, I feel at home.”

The building was closed in 1966 for remodeling and re-opened on May 12, 1970 as Squires Student Center. The new building was three times as large as the original structure.

Tony Townsend, president of the Graduate Student Assembly, accepted it on behalf of the graduate students. Byrne said that she hoped that Squires would bring students closer together: “Students shouldn’t come together only during crisis. Squires might be that place where students can [come together].”

Squires was not the “living room” for all students. Despite its convenience and centrality, many student organizations were not able to obtain offices in the building. The Preston Journal, for example, had its office downtown above Gillie’s restaurant. Carl Dahlman, The Journal’s editor in chief, explained that not being in Squires was not a big concern to the organization. “I wouldn’t have wanted to be in Squires because it wouldn’t give us the space we needed,” said Dahlman, a senior in sociology and music. “There was a space crunch and the building was not even a year old.”

The move for student and departmental organizations went as smoothly as could be expected, said Timothy A. Reed, assistant director for Student Activities. Reed said, “The dream was that we’d all be set up and ready to go by the opening, but the reality was that the opening was the first step toward making the student center the ‘living room of campus.’ What it really needs is some color. It’s just too sterile.”

The changes and additions to the building could easily be seen in the second floor atrium where the original face was exposed. After all of the renovations were completed, Squires served its purpose. As Williams had said in 1970, “There is very little that you do in a home that you don’t do here.”
In a time when newness was prevalent, the old sometimes got forgotten. Solitude, the oldest structure on the campus, had a chance at a new beginning due to the combined efforts of organizations and individuals publicizing and funding its restoration.

Solitude, a little white building next to the Duck Pond, had been standing since 1801. Some of the most prominent occupants over the past two centuries included Virginia Governor John Floyd (1830-1834); his son, Virginia Governor John Buchanan Floyd (1849-1852); and Colonel Robert Preston of Smithfield Plantation, whose brother was one of the founders of the Olin and Preston Institute. This institute was a small private school in Blacksburg which, after the Land Grant was passed, became Virginia Agricultural and Mechanical College. This college eventually evolved into Virginia Tech.

Over the years various faculty lived in Solitude and many activities had taken place there. The house was the center of activity when its surrounding land was used as a trailer park for returning WWII veterans. The Hokie Club was established in Solitude by H.M. McEver, a former football coach, who lived there. For the past two decades, the house had been used as classroom space for the College of Human Resources. Once restored, Solitude became the home of Appalachian Studies.

Solitude, the heart of the university and the oldest building on campus, was listed for funds in light of the restoration effort. "Solitude was virtually unknown by the students here," said Jean Speer, head of Appalachian Studies. She was a leading supporter of Solitude's restoration program, and was very active in PRSSA's campaign.

PRSSA organized a thorough awareness campaign, "Dollar Days," for Solitude using all sources of media, and holding meetings in the house itself. A six part series was published in the Collegiate Times containing information about different aspects of Solitude's history and its future. Solitude received air time on the six o'clock news on Channel 10 out of Roanoke. Articles were published in The Roanoke Times & World News, and in the Tech vs. East

The early morning sun cast shadows on the porch of Solitude, which overlooked the Duck Pond.

Through organizations' efforts at publicizing and funding its restoration, Solitude remained the oldest standing structure on campus.
The slogans “Save Our Solitude” and “S.O.S.” could be seen all over campus. PRSSA’s goal was to raise at least one dollar from every student on campus and to create an awareness of Solitude. Not only was over $2000 raised for Solitude, but individual students, student organizations, and local businesses unified by their participation in Solitude’s “Dollar Days.” Chi Delta Alpha donated $1,000 for an on site historical landmark, which was dedicated on April third during Founder’s Day weekend by President James D. McComas. Kappa Kappa Gamma gave $50 in honor of Mary Tabb Johnston, a KKI alumnus and former resident of Solitude. Tau Beta Pi, an engineering society, helped spread awareness by donating time to operate one of the “Dollar Days’’ booths. Over thirty businesses donated time, money, and/or gifts to help “Save Our Solitude.”

“The awareness campaign was a success, but it is ongoing. Currently there is a movement to create a recognized historic association outside of the PRSSA for Virginia Tech,” said Ann Luther, a member of PRSSA and head of the Solitude project. It was hoped that this movement would continue PRSSA’s efforts in rebuilding the awareness and the foundations of the historic aspects of campus.

Future hopes included the reconstruction of Solitude so that it could become the home of Virginia Tech’s Appalachian Studies program. This would include Appalachian Studies classes, lectures on Appalachian Studies, craft exhibitions, and regional dance and music performances. “Solitude as the foundation of Tech and Tech’s traditions is an important link between students, faculty administration, and alumni, as well as being a link between the past and the future,” said Jeremy Billy, an active member of PRSSA and the Solitude campaign.

Solitude’s new beginning started with the unification of area residents and students. The little white house had a past, but it was also in the present. Students went to the Duck Pond next to the house for enjoyment and leisure time. With knowledge and funds, Solitude, the university’s homeplace, would be able to spread its tradition to the future.

Some of the most prominent occupants had lived there over the past two centuries.
Derby Day, Sigma Chi’s philanthropy project, supported Habitat for Humanity. Sorority women tried to protect the eggs underneath the red hats while the men tried to get to the finish line first. All the participants collectively raised $15,000. Alpha Delta Pi won first place in this Headhunter Race.
Philanthropy, the Greek word for loving mankind and an active effort to promote human welfare. The Greek community frequently participated in events to raise money for charitable organizations that their chapters supported. This fund-raising was an opportunity for fraternities and sororities to contribute to the community and to give something of themselves.

Because of the diversity of the Greek system, there were different projects going throughout the year. Money was raised for heart projects, the blind, the deaf, cancer victims, and other less fortunate people. To raise money, a multitude of activities were planned to interest the participants.

This year, Sigma Chi raised a phenomenal amount of money for Habitat for Humanity. “We raised $10,000 to build houses for needy families. Sigma Chi chapters all over the country do the same, it is not just a local fund-raiser.” said Jason Clifton, a senior in Marketing.

The money raised for Habitat for Humanity along with other charitable organizations came from groups working together. The Greek community put forth an effort to raise money for other philanthropies. The fund raisers included some friendly competition. Delta Delta Delta had their Tri-Delt Decathalon. Kappa Alpha Theta sponsored a Kickball Tournament. Alpha Delta Pi hosted their second annual Safari Hunt and Delta Zeta had their Delta Zeta Classic, just to mention a few of the exciting money-raisers.

The groups, determined to win, had a few laughs and some good times, not to mention exercise. Chi Omega Twister tested the flexibility of the participants and the Tri-Delt decathlon was made up of relay races. "Holding a balloon between me and my partner, Bob Johnson; a Phi Sigma Kappa, while running was quite difficult but really funny. We had to stand back to back and run sideways,” said Twee Merrigan, a junior in marketing and an Alpha Phi sister.

This whole idea of fund-raising brought the Greek community together. By supporting each other, the members got to know one another and raise money for good causes. Philanthropy is an active effort to promote human welfare. Each fraternity and sorority bonded together working to raise money for charitable organizations.

by Elizabeth Currie
Younger kids, like these Blacksburg high school students, hung out on Henderson Hill to show off how they kept up with all the trends.
Big hair flopped, sideburns flourished, and long flowing locks seemed to be everywhere.

"Big hair is almost over it," said Pat McMarthy, a senior English major. "I think it's probably tied to the environment — people stopped using hairspray."

For some, the departure of big hair could not happen fast enough. Jay McGovern, a senior in finance, said, "Chicks with big hair are a bunch of trolls. Whenever I walk behind one, hair gets in my face."

With big hair's decline, many new hair fashions arrived on the scene, and they also inspired fierce debate among students. "I hate people who wear do-rags," said Tony Ditteaux, a senior in architecture. Do-rags were those pirate-looking bandannas worn wrapped around the head in a turban fashion. Ditteaux, who had short curly brown hair, did not like this style. "Do-rags," he stated, "are like a guy wearing pantyhose."

Sideburns were another noted trend in hair fashion. It seemed Elvis was alive and kicking in Blacksburg as his legendary look gained popularity. Jenny Brydges, a junior in family child development, approved of the look they constructed — "if you're good-looking."

Stan Smith, a sophomore in liberal arts and sciences, disagreed. He said, "Sideburns will last only as long as '90210.' '90210' was the popular teen show which glorified the joys of high school — cliques, conformity, dates, and drugs.

There was, however, one trend which threatened to remain with us for a long time — granola hair. The free-flowing hair style worn by vegetarian earth-lovers and others provided a retro sixties look. Donna Lacek, a junior with long, straight brown hair, claimed, "Long hair is cool because it's the most natural way and it's easy to do."

Most students did not seem bothered by the long hair trend; however, there was at least one critic. Catherine Marlowe, a junior in communications studies, said, "There should be a fund drive for all guys with long hair — maybe then they would cut it."

As the saying went, you couldn't please everyone. Especially when you had big hair, do-rags, and sideburns.

"Chicks with big hair are a bunch of trolls"
Homecoming
by Susan English

Homecoming for the Greek community was a busy time. Fraternities and sororities were paired off to spend the week together. Matches were made from lists of preferences turned in to Panhellenic Council by both sororities and fraternities. The week was one full of both individual and campus-wide activities.

For some, the hectic part of Homecoming was the campaign for king and queen. Many organizations were represented on the Homecoming court. Noel Smart, from the German Club and the Corps of Cadets, was crowned king. Tom Garnett, also from the German Club and Smart's campaign manager, expressed his feelings, "It takes a lot of behind the scenes work to run a campaign."

Accomplished seniors were awarded for their achievements as representatives of the university. Paige Newman, a senior in political science, and Noel Smart, a senior in political science, were chosen as Homecoming Queen and King. Delta Gamma's efforts paid off when Paige Newman was pronounced queen.

Campaigning was a competitive time. Some of the work included in campaigning was primarily writing speeches, making buttons, and painting banners. On election day candidates were supported by members of their sponsoring organizations. These supporters carried picket signs and encouraged students to vote. The candidates themselves visited each voting station, enabling the student body to meet them.

In addition to the Homecoming election, sororities and fraternities were kept on the go with their many social activities. Brian Callaghan, a psychology major from Theta Chi, said his fraternity and Delta Delta Delta spent their week doing such things as watching Monday night football together and throwing a toga party. Alpha Delta Pi and Pi Kappa Alpha also enjoyed the week with various activities, including an evening of putt-putt golf and a night of rollerskating. Jill Lawrence, a sister of Alpha Delta Pi said, "Rollerskating was so much fun because everyone came out just to have a good time."

Delta Delta Pi and Phi Sigma Kappa each planned their strategies to win an all out squirt gun fight. Delta Zeta and Sigma Pi rented an entire movie theater and watched "Naked Gun 2 1/2."

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vacation spot. Eventually the place which had always been home turned into your parents' home and you were just a guest.

"It depends on where you spend most of your time. This summer I lived with my aunt and that was home," said Jennifer Durgin, a sophomore in marketing. For many people their college years turned home into a relative term.

No matter what that name it was given, Mel Sexton, a sophomore in marketing, considered her hometown an escape from real life. Sexton said, "I was not there for school. All you did was work. When I went home for the weekend I got a good meal, and I could watch TV every day if I wanted." Sexton lived in Slusher for the majority of the calendar year, living only on weekends (and some time in the summer) for visiting her hometown.

Independence and finances were factors which established a home. Amber Derting, a junior in family and child development, said, "Well, I had my own apartment which I paid for with my own money. Yeah, I would say that was my home." Derting brought certain things from home that helped give her apartment an atmosphere that would make it feel more like the house she grew up in.

Another thing that could alienate one from a hometown was how much the people there changed. "Everyone in my hometown now had their own life. They went to different schools and they had different jobs," said Derting, who based her idea of a home on the people there. She claimed that the town in which she was raised was not quite the "hometown" she remembered. Friends were often a very important part of feeling at home. Derting said that Blacksburg felt like her home because the majority of people in Blacksburg were students seeking an education, which her college fit in here.

It was not always just the change from a hometown to school, or wherever, but the experience of change which could affect one's opinion. Being able to see things happen and feeling involved in these things also contributed to a sense of home. "Things always change, but when there was change at Tech you saw it happen. If there was change in my hometown I wouldn't see it until it was already different," said Gretchen Wright, a sophomore in marketing and international studies.

Students, with a place to sleep and a place to store their clothes, may have thought it was unimportant to define exactly where their home was. However, the question "Where is home?" was answered and answered quite differently each time. The time element, leisure time, a place in a particular community, familiarity, and future plans were all factors that were contemplated with regards to answering it. There was no agreement on the definition of home. Most important, though, was finding enough comfort in a place to be able to call it home.

by Melissa Lawson

How Your Home Changes
43
Rich Holland, a junior in mechanical engineering and Echo Company First Sergeant, stood post as part of the Veterans’ Day vigil on the War Memorial Chapel.

photo by Erik Waterman

Parents’ Weekend
By Michael Miller

“O ficers,” called out the Regimental Commander right before the Pass-In Review for Parents’ Weekend. All right, I thought, don’t be nervous. The Regimental Commander continued, “Center.” Here we go. Then I heard “March!” We had all step off. I had to remember to stay shoulder to shoulder. All of a sudden I couldn’t see! The wind blew the American Flag over my face! I just kept going. Shoulder to shoulder. “Officers, Halt!” was the next command. We took two extra steps, then automatic present arms. I had to remember not to rush it! The Regimental Commander presented the Cadet Regiment to the reviewing party and all the parents who were present.

Parents’ Weekend happened only once every year. It was a time for gaining a new perspective - for me as first performance with the Color Guard, for freshman students’ parents as the first time they were able to see their children since they joined the Corps of Cadets, and for some students as the first time parents visited them in college.

For most freshmen it was a big deal. This was the first chance to show their parents what they had been calling and writing home about. After viewing the retreat (bringing the flag down) Friday evening, and the Pass-in-Review Saturday morning, parents were better able to understand what their children had been talking about. For the parents of upperclassmen it was sometimes a new experience, as well. Although they may have been familiar with the basics of the Corps, now they were able to see the new positions their sons and daughters held.

Eric App, a junior in history, marched with the Color Guard for the first time his parents could see; as opposed to his previous job of working with the Skipper Crew. The friends and family of Lori Keck, a senior in liberal arts & sciences, were able to see the first female Highty Tighty Drum Major in action.

After the Pass-in-Review, the Regiment marched back to upper quad, and was dismissed. Cadets and parents had the rest of the weekend to spend as they wished.
Heading home, Echo Company lead the second battalion back to Upper Quad after one of the many Pass-in-Review activities that became almost routine during the fall.

New Cadets Ronald Nottingham, Eric Russel, and Paul Neva learned what it was like to really let loose while in the Corps during the annual Pie Day.

The average life of a college student was stressful. Many students felt professors always breathed down their necks about papers and tests that were worth more than they liked to think about. In the Corps, if you were a freshman, upperclassmen were always on your case. They knew just when you messed up and were right there to correct you for it. As an upperclassman, life was also stressful: they had to know how to correct a freshman in a way which helped them learn, but did not degrade them.

Long standing traditions within the Corps helped break the tension caused by stress. The first stress reliever of the academic year occurred in the early fall, Pie Day. The freshmen picked their “favorite” upperclassmen (one sophomore, one junior, and one senior from each company) who would receive a chocolate pie in the face. The whole corps was present to watch and participate in the day’s fun. Many upperclassmen, as well as freshmen, were armed with shaving cream, water balloons, and other devices. This exercise allowed the cadets to release their pent up frustrations. Shouts of “I’ll get you,” or “Look what you did to me!” were among the war cries of many. After the day was over and everybody went to get cleaned up tales of the events lingered.

The next big stress reliever that rolled in was Turn About Day. On this day everything was topsy-turvy. The freshmen “became” the upperclassmen, and the upperclassmen “became” the freshmen. All day the new freshmen totally upset all the order the new upperclassmen tried to impose on them. The result of this was utter chaos. A lot of “I don’t believe this” statements could be heard throughout the halls. At the end of the day, in addition to having fun, many upperclassmen had been reminded about being freshmen and many freshmen got a taste of how hard it was to be an upperclassman. Turn About Day was designed to be a day of fun and learning.

Halloween Formation was also a stress receiver. Needless to say this occurred on Halloween. Everybody dressed up in a costume and paraded around the Drillfield. One commonly asked question at this year’s Halloween formation was, “Did you see Fred and Barney?”
They were four of the most concentrated years for learning, growing, and changing.

by Carolyn Burke

Finding out who we are. This was not something that happened over night. Sure, some mornings students woke up with brilliant revelations about the meaning of life and their place in it. But one revelation didn't mean they really knew who they were. Those little glimpses were just one little part of life on the limb.

Before students could become the people they wanted to be, they had to have some concept of who that person was. Four years in college may not have brought all the answers to life's never-ending questions, but they were four of the most concentrated years for learning, growing, and changing. If students had never gone away to college, who knows how long it would have taken to reach the supposed maturity level achieved by graduation.

It seemed that striking out on their own and having to make snap decisions sped up the self-analysis process. Without having anyone else to consult, they had to analyze their feelings and actions and how they affected one another or they were never going to make

(continued on page 48)
A metamorphosis occurred slowly through the years.

Even though the empty bleachers at Lane stadium could give two people a distraction-free environment for talking, it wasn't necessary because in the beginning stages of a relationship, people weren't easily distracted.
(continued from page 47) these snap decisions good ones. Students needed to know themselves so they could trust themselves to look out for their own best interests. Most students quickly made friends so they could replace the sounding boards they had left at home in their friends, family, and parents. But is it so hard to remember what it was like before meeting anyone at college? Some students didn’t even know one person when they arrived at the dorm room that first day. But by the time graduation rolled around, most students couldn’t even count how many people they knew and continued to meet. Something obviously happened after that first day: students learned the ways of the campus; they learned where they felt most comfortable; and there, they learned how to establish relationships.

The first relationship was either a very easy one to create or very difficult. A roommate was a new experience. Unless students had shared a room with a sibling back home, having a roommate was quite an adjustment. The word compromise took on an endless amount of new meanings.

As the campus and all of its opportunities became more apparent, students began to establish relationships outside of the dorms and in classrooms and activities. A network of friends developed that reduced the size of the university considerably.

For most students a metamorphosis occurred slowly through the college years. The amount of friends increased every day. As classes became mostly those for majors, there was rarely a class taken without plenty of familiar faces in the crowd. Every year, students spent more time with people who had the same interests. It was unavoidable.

Establishing relationships and finding out who we were; the two went hand in hand. The more students knew themselves, the closer they were to their interests and the friendships that followed were inevitable.

Finding out who we were and establishing relationships; the two went hand in hand.
As legend had it, the Christiansburg Middle school was haunted by the three sisters that used to own it when it was the Montgomery Female Academy.

At the Pi Sigma Epsilon Halloween party for children, Michelle Scott, a senior in management, painted 1st grader Danny Thompson's face for trick-or-treating.
Haunted Houses were usually included in lists of “Halloween Things” — they ranked right up there with black cats and pirate costumes. Scary, eerie homes were in abundance near the end of October each year, as various groups around Blacksburg concocted them as fundraising projects. But for some, haunted houses didn’t vanish on the first of November. There were a few people in Blacksburg who may have actually shared that vanished. This same old man was also seen reflected in a mirror in the living quarters with supernatural forces all year round.

In northeast Blacksburg stood a house which was said to be haunted by the spirit of an old man. Residents of this house heard loud unexplainable bangs, and saw trembling plants and windows when there were no passing trucks or wind. One resident said that he woke up in the night and felt a weight on his feet. He opened his eyes and saw an old man sitting and the end of the bed, who then vanished. This same old man was also seen reflected in a mirror in the house.

A psychic visualized the place, and said that she saw an old man in the house as well as a young girl dressed in Sunday clothes. The psychic felt that the old man had died several years ago and was having a difficult time moving out of this life. The psychic gave instructions to return to the house, and to say that the house would be taken care of, and to tell the old man to watch over it. From that point, the old man was never seen again. However, his presence was said to remain. The mother of another resident visited the house, walked in, and immediately said that she felt a presence - before she had been informed of the strange occurrences. The spirit was not considered to be negative by the residents of the house; some reported feeling protected by it.

Local legends from the old plantations were abundant in Shawsville. One of these involved a slave owner who would sometimes remove his glass eye and place it on a stump to watch over the slaves while he was elsewhere. The slaveowner was reportedly buried standing upright in order to watch over his slaves forever. Some said that chains could still be heard clanking at night, as reminders of the beatings the slaves received.

The site of the Christiansburg Middle School was once the site of the Montgomery Female Academy, which was owned by three sisters named Wardlaw. The Wardlaw sisters always dressed in black dresses, hats, gloves, and veils. The Academy was heavily in debt, and strange occurrences began around the school. Family members of the “Black sisters” had large life insurance policies. And when the debt for the academy increased, Wardlaw relatives began having unexplained accidents. One of the nephews was found in a burning room that was locked from the outside. Another man was almost killed after being pushed into a well. After the sisters left the school, the occurrences did not stop. A few years later, their niece (and possibly one’s illegitimate daughter) was found drowned and poisoned in a bathtub. Some of the sisters were said to be buried in Sunset Cemetery in Christiansburg in unmarked graves. The spirits of the Black Sisters were said to walk the halls of Christiansburg Middle School, and some said that at night, horrible noises could be heard echoing down the hallways.

The spirit in an old house in northern Christiansburg was believed to take the form of a poltergeist. A husband and wife lived in the house, and at first, the husband did not believe in the ghost. Even after a dish of gravy flew off the stove and across the kitchen, the husband was skeptical. However, the wife was certain that a spirit was in the house. One night, the couple’s son, daughter, and their daughter’s boyfriend went to Blacksburg for the evening. The next morning, the husband angrily told the wife that the children had come in around 12:30 a.m. and had sat up talking loudly for four hours, probably keeping the family’s houseguest awake. When the wife asked her son to explain, he said that his sister and their friend had dropped him off at the house fairly early, and he had gone to sleep while the other two went back to Blacksburg. They hadn’t even been in the house. From that point, the husband believed that the house was haunted.

Another time, a glass of water emptied itself on the husband while he was in bed. But what scared the family the most was the sound of heavy footsteps walking up the steps during the night. This happened frequently, and at first the couple would get a gun and be prepared to fend off a burglar. However, they realized that their Doberman wasn’t barking at anything, and believed that the dog knew that the presence in the house belonged there. The ghost was also said to have opened doors and moved the arm of a record player. After the couple’s daughter moved out, the spirit quieted down. One man who rented the house after the family moved away said that he also heard footsteps walking up and down the stairs.

While haunted houses could be explained away by skeptics, many people firmly believed in their existence. At the very least, haunted houses provided the perfect stories for cold, dark nights.

—The Bugle thanks all contributors to this story.

At a costume party on Progress Street, Jamie Stanek, a senior in biology, was extremely convincing as a woman.
Forty eight, forty-nine, fifty..." a student grimaced as he counted to himself and bore the burden of a final set of weight repetitions in the War Memorial Gym. The counting at work-outs had become so habitual that it had spread to everything he did: walking across campus he counted the number of steps he took, brushing his teeth he counted the number of strokes he made, he even counted when he chewed gum. It had all started in the gym. The incessant counting. And his friends said he was a fanatic.

He wasn't alone. Next to him a group of students pedalled furiously on aerobic bicycles. Swimmers and basketball players walked by, gym bags over their shoulders. This was a typical scene in the gym. The gym, though, was only one site for the workouts which were sought by the health conscious and demanded by the fitness addicts. The entire local area was abound with opportunities for every type of exercise preference.

One of the most common athletic buffs seen literally all over town was the runner. From early morning to dusk, they could be seen keeping their pace against the town's backdrop. "I really think the scenery in Blacksburg makes it a great place to run. There's a lot of backroads and different paths to take. I also like the fact that the Rector Field House is available to run in when the weather doesn't cooperate," said Rob Reece, a senior in psychology.

The War Memorial Gym offered a variety of exercise opportunities as well, including racquetball and basketball courts, an Olympic size swimming pool, with weight rooms and much more. The facilities at the gym were not always conveniently accessible because they were filled with students daily.

"There was a big overcrowding problem in the Hokie gym weight rooms. Usually between 5 and 8 p.m. they were filled to capacity and I had to line up IDs, waiting for one person to go out before the next person could go in," said Dan Brown, a junior in physical education and a Hokie gym monitor.

For people on tight schedules, the War Memorial Gym's crowds were a hindrance. So, some people joined the newly remodeled Virginia Tech Weight Club in University Mall which offered all types of equipment including free weights, nautilus, and stair master machines. Many who chose aerobics classes tried out 'The Body Shop,' also in University Mall. 'The Body Shop' offered four to five classes a day. The aerobic 'step classes' were a popular craze offered four times a week.

With everything from a leisurely walk about town to a high impact workout to choose from, those students wishing to fight the 'Freshman 15' and other weight gains, or just simply keep in shape, had many places to do so. The social atmosphere of the gym and the aerobics class was an extra motivation that a lot of people needed to keep in shape. Michelle Whitmore, a senior in liberal arts and sciences, said, "It was difficult to stay on a regular work-out schedule until I joined aerobics at the 'Body Shop.' The others in the class were a motivation and I knew if I didn't go I would be wasting my money too." But sometimes exercising alone in the beautiful Blacksburg countryside was the perfect therapy.

Keeping the pace out of the confines of the classroom.

by Laura Milton

The arcade on the corner of Main Street and College Avenue and Arnold's Sandwiches were connected to make them both even stronger diversions from classes. Chris Vest, a senior in communications studies, played Crime Fighters for hours.

Diversions 52
Mental intrusions

Once again a powerful aroma of black, caffeinated coffee filled the still, dark, and quiet air, highlighted with but a single lamp. The bright beams passed through your eyes like thousands of tiny swords consistently stabbing at your nerves and dueling with your mind to fall into a much needed deep sleep your body had been deprived of all semester. Yes, for one reason or another, the test you had to pass or die was the next day, yet you just didn’t find the time to study the seven chapters you had not yet read or the hundred pages of notes you had not yet looked at. What kept you from doing so?...

For Shannon Sweeney, a freshman in psychology, it was “Shenandoah, the girl down the hall.” Living in a dorm definitely had its drawbacks. There was always someone stopping by or something going on that demanded immediate attention. When there was a choice between listening to the hall gossip or reading that chapter of statistics, the probability of devoting at least an hour to chatting was pretty high.

If it wasn’t “hall business” that needed attending to, it was the business in the hall or the room next door that blasted the radio, T.V., or their mouth. “I just couldn’t study when people were yelling out in the hall. There was just too much noise,” said Brian Woodford, a freshman in engineering. These were all valid excuses, of course, but in the end, trying to convince a professor that what Shenandoah had to say was more important than studying and debating the matter of ignorance or social status would have been interesting.

Some of us had more valid excuses than others. Kylie Thompson, a sophomore in English, said, “sitting and staring at the wall, Murphy Brown, Northern Exposure, sleep, and boredom,” preceded all homework and books in desperate want of attention.

In fact, T.V. and sleep came out as two of the diversions, the real reasons, to avoid homework. Others attributed it to lack of motivation. “I’ve been in school for too long,” said Karin Wagner, a senior in psychology.

For those sentimentalists, romance often drew some attention away from homework and placed it elsewhere. When asked what kept him from studying, Pat Croeniger, a junior in psychology, said “my girlfriend.”

Whatever the reasons were, putting off studying and homework must have been worth all of the cramming late nights with numerous pots of black, caffeinated coffee because most students made it a habit and did little to divert those extraneous factors.

Out of the Classroom

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Being active out in the fresh mountain air was an enjoyable ending to a long week for rock climber Mike Kang, a sophomore in wildlife management.
Most students found the infinitesimal amount of time allotted for weekends completely unacceptable as they struggled through a week of tests, papers, extra-curricular activities, working, and one million other activities that occupied their time. Many students looked forward to weekends as a time to recuperate from a hectic week. Weekends were spent doing laundry, sleeping, partying with friends, or hiking at the Cascades. Unfortunately, they were also a time to catch up on class work. Still, the activities were as endless as students' interests were. Relaxing was definitely a priority for many students. "My favorite weekend activities are spending time with my boyfriend or sleeping. I also try to find enough time to do laundry and get caught up in my studying," said Gin Eckoff, a freshman in university studies.

"I like to spend my weekends listening to old country blue grass music and sipping on margaritas," said Paul Bosserman, a sophomore in mechanical engineering.

One thing was for sure, weekends always seemed to be over before they even began. There was never enough time to write that paper for English or even to begin catching up on the reading in history.

Some students got in extra hours at work while others sometimes went home on the weekends. Tracy Philcox, a junior in health education and exercise physiology, said, "Sometimes home is the best place to work on a paper, get all your laundry done, and have a refrigerator full of food all at the same time without any interruptions. It's a great place for me to relax for two days."

One thing students were guilty of was thinking about all the great things to do on the weekend days before the weekend arrived. The difficult part was putting aside the laundry, catch-up sleep, and academics to ever achieve those good intentions for a different ending to the week.

A safe option instead of drinking and driving was taking the BT to a party. It was convenient to go from campus to any apartment party.
Music. It could usually be considered a matter of preference. One opinion was that the fall shows brought "some of the best... in terms of quality... and variety."

Superchunk, a band from Chapel Hill, North Carolina, played to a packed house at Buddy's on Friday, December 6. Opening for Superchunk were The Miscreants and Baby Igor. Joe Geitner (top picture page 57) captivated the audience with his vocals for The Miscreants. The second band, Baby Igor, included Doug Wetmore on lead guitar and Hubert Tse singing vocals (middle picture page 57). Superchunk hit the stage at about midnight, and the crowd was already in a mosh frenzy (right). Superchunk was Jim Wilbur, "Mac," Laura Ballanza, and John Wurstner (bottom picture page 57). By the time Superchunk put down their instruments at about 2 a.m., both the band and the audience were exhausted.

photos by Adam Cupp
layout by M. Kathryn Shields
Blackburg and good live music weren't always synonymous. The town wasn't that large and couldn't usually attract the top headlining bands (where would they have played, anyway?). The fall semester, however, seemed to be an exception to this unwritten rule.

I was in the unique position of being able to sample a large part of this music due to my job as an "audio-visual technician," fancy name for roadie work, and my general appreciation for watching musical performances in the town.

The Virginia Tech Union started their concert series with guitar impresario Eric Johnson. The show in Burruss Auditorium highlighted his new album "Ah Via Musicom," an eclectic blend of blues and pop music with fluid playing and catchy guitar riffs. His performance that night may have established him as heir to Stevie Ray Vaughan as the guitar king of Austin, Texas.

The big news around campus in the fall was the long awaited grand opening of Squires. This time VTU booked reggae artists Black Uhuru to celebrate the event. I was never a big fan of reggae and didn't think much of having to work this show. But, I was wrong. The show was a showcase of reggae and was attended by a wide variety of people, many with dreadlocks of their own. The mix of three vocalists and a large backing band provided some exciting and melodic reggae music. The audience seemed to take advantage of the space in the Commonwealth Ballroom and danced throughout the show.

In November, heavy metal band Kix played in Burruss. The metal band from Hagerstown, Maryland finally made it big with their music being played on MTV. I never was a fan of metal music, but if you liked metal, this was the show of the semester to see. They had just returned from Japan and had started their statewide version of the "Hot Wire" tour. The show was not well attended, but many of the band's fans from the D.C. area made up for the lack of people with their enthusiasm.

The VTU also sponsored a club series of music. The first club show of the year was Bim Skala Bim, a popular ska band from Boston. The opening band, local ska artists The Slugs, pumped the crowd up with their own version of many ska hits as well as their own originals. The crowd of about 400 people in the Old Dominion Ballroom at Squires were quite energetic which made for a great show.

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The fall season for the music scene in Blacksburg was one of the finest that I had seen for years in terms of the quality of the bands and in the great variety of their music.

by Jeff Clausen
To bring home the most beads from Mardi Gras, people would do just about anything. Some students who made the long trek down south just stayed and turned Spring Break from one week into two.

When the stresses in town became unbearable, sometimes a visit to friends at another campus or going to a football game out of town was the only answer.
When I first realized that I might have an opportunity to see the Hokies play football against Oklahoma—at Oklahoma!—I immediately thought about the money aspect of the whole deal. But, fortunately for me, my summer internship with DowElanco was lucrative enough to alleviate any concern. So then my mind quickly turned (we’re not talking Einstein quick, we’re talking Tom Wilson quick, which was roughly equivalent to the first few steps of one of Oklahoma’s lumbering offensive linemen), turned to the memories of all those Oklahoma/Nebraska fall football classics that I watched on television as a kid.

I remembered Oklahoma was always number one or two in the country and if they weren’t, then Nebraska was up there somewhere near the top. These were mighty clashes in my mind. Chris Schenkel always did the commentating while Heisman Trophy candidates lined up on both sides of the ball to decide a conference championship and a rich bowl berth. Boy oh boy, it made the hair stand up on the back of my neck to think that the Hokies were going to play at Oklahoma.

Oh, alright; maybe I had exaggerated the whole thing a little. But, think about it, how many times would an opportunity like this come about in my lifetime? My trip began when I ventured to Roanoke to catch my flight to Chicago.

At the new airport in Roanoke, I ran into one of my professors who happened to be flying to Minnesota, or some such place, for a seminar. She seemed to think that the Hokies were in for a serious butt-kickin’ (not her terminology), so I had to inform her that I had a feeling we were going to upset the Sooners. She didn’t take me too seriously, however, and I didn’t press the issue for fear of being laughed out of the airport.

On the first leg of the trip to Chicago’s O’Hare Airport (must be seen to be believed), I sat next to a Hokie who turned out to be the advance person for the football team. She was upbeat about our chances, too. But then again, she gets paid to be that way, so I took her opinion with a grain of salt. The next leg of the flight to Oklahoma City positioned me next to an older Hokie alumnus who summed up his feelings by saying, “I wouldn’t be going to Oklahoma if I didn’t think we could win.” So the four or five hours of flying time from Roanoke to Oklahoma City had further influenced me to start believing that the Hokies had a shot at upsetting the Sooners.

Once in Oklahoma City, my friend Charlie Booton, a 1983 graduate and my fraternal big brother’s parents picked me up at the airport. Oklahoma City was only about 30 minutes from Norman, where the game was to be played on Saturday.

Charlie served in the Gulf War as an air weapons controller on an AWACS plane, and therefore this would be the first time that I saw him since that experience. Another fraternity brother, Vic Calaman, was flying out of Richmond to Oklahoma City that same day, so the three of us were pretty pumped up for the game: Virginia Tech versus Oklahoma, imagine that!

After a couple of nights of serious participation in Oklahoma City night life (if you ever get to Oklahoma you’ll understand why the night life was so popular—it’s necessary considering the relative lack of anything else to do), we drove to Norman early Saturday morning for a tailgate party. Shortly thereafter, after burgers and beverages, we headed into the stadium for the game.

Oklahoma University’s stadium held 70,000 people but it was still something of a disappointment. I had the vision in my head of this of this huge place, steeped in tradition. Well, since it was the weekend of the Oklahoma State Fair, and that provided a good comparison, there was sawdust on the stadium floor, cattle gates which you had to pass through, and concession stands that looked, for all the world, like horse stalls.

Don’t get me wrong—I wasn’t complaining. After all, this was Oklahoma and what did I know about life in the “west.” Anyway, we had exceptional seats on the 50 yard line about four rows up and we watched the Hokies play a very respectable football game. Once again, however, turnovers cost us the game. Final score: Oklahoma 27- Virginia Tech 17.

My flight back to Roanoke began out of Oklahoma City at 7:50 a.m. that next morning. Needless to say it wasn’t as enjoyable as the flight three days earlier. All in all, though, it was great to experience the Hokies playing against a team with history and 70,000 screaming Sooners on its side.

As far as the state of Oklahoma is concerned, I will never forget how flat it is, how brown it was in the early fall, and also the ever-present oil wells. And I would just bet you that if you asked an Oklahoma football fan if they were slightly lucky to come away from the game with a win, they would say—“I heard that!” You see, that phrase was a sort of catch-all that every Oklahoman used to confirm a correct or truthful statement.

by Tom Wilson
Sixty, sixty-one, sixty-two, sixty-three. . . As professors piled one more economics graph, a psychology experiment, another logistics problem, an art history paper, and two group projects to your list of things to do, all you wanted was some time to catch up. Weekends just didn’t cut it, though; a week without classes would be perfect. Thanksgiving Break! But it always seemed to be so far away. It couldn’t possibly be only 63 days from the beginning of classes until Thanksgiving break.

Break either seemed to sneak up before one even knew it, or to take forever to get there. Lisa Gillett, a junior in industrial and systems engineering, commented that it appeared to be so long in coming “because classes were entirely too long and hard! And boring!” Many however, were amazed when break shuffled in since they were immersed in their books for weeks at a time and working so hard.
Traveling for the holidays was a serious issue for many students. On the way to Chesterfield County, Samuel Womack Lee III, a junior in university studies, and Kyle Huntington Hughbanks, a sophomore in general engineering, were killed in an accident at approximately 1 a.m. on November 22.

For most, Thanksgiving meant turkey dinner with family and then relaxing with friends they had not seen for weeks or longer. Of course, some students spent vacation working at jobs to earn some extra money. But J. B. Miller, a freshman in architecture, spent his break, “catching up on architecture projects.”

So, did anyone want to come back to finish fall semester? The annoying shrieks of a well-meaning mother or cries of a bratty brother or sister would incline most college students back to campus and their own space.

There were probably just as many reasons for not wanting to return, though. Finals could put a wrench into the works. Rebecca E. VanDerMeid, a sophomore in civil engineering, said, “If I had my way Thanksgiving break would be followed by Mid-Holiday break, which would lead into Christmas break.”

“I met a guy on the day that I was coming back to school,” said Katina Wright, a sophomore in liberal arts and sciences.

After break the traffic jam on Interstate 81 didn’t help end the reluctance to go back. With a large percentage of the students returning from northern Virginia at the last minute, traffic was unusually heavy. Many wrecks resulted and the drive took some students twice as long as usual. “It took eight hours to get from NOVA,” said Michael Mukai, a junior in physics and chemistry.

Some people’s tempers probably spent those few extra hours overheating as their cars did, but others just made the most of it. “I hoped the car wouldn’t break down, but with lots of people cramped in a VW Rabbit we had fun,” said Celeste Ruth, a freshmen in international studies.

The traffic incident became a lesson to Tom Rafferty, a junior in geography. He suggested starting the drive earlier to avoid the traffic altogether.

Thanksgiving break offered a wide variety of things for students to do. Whether demanding or relaxing, it gave them some time away from the reality of school for a week.
Changes - they all had to come sooner or later. For the Hokies' fall sports teams, the season was full of changes and transitions that tested their mental and physical toughness.

The football team faced its first season in a nationally known league, the newly created Big East Football Conference.

The men's soccer team faced the loss of its all time leading scorer, Ray Crittenden, who opted to play football for the fall season.

The women's volleyball team had a new coach and a new challenge: to place near the top in the Metro Conference.

The men's cross-country team graduated All-American Brian Walter.

The women's tennis team faced the loss of four seniors to graduation, but obtained five freshmen recruits and several talented transfers in exchange.

Despite the changes that occurred within and without the nucleus of the fall sports teams, their concentration and dedication to their sports pulled them through and the teams produced strong seasons across the board.

Pre-season hype for the football team created hope and enthusiasm. Having finished the previous season with a romp over in-state rival Virginia, the team hoped that they would be able to attain a bowl bid and national exposure. Becoming a member of the nation's newest conference, the BIG EAST, would theoretically help. With perennial rival West Virginia and national powerhouse Miami of Florida among its competitors, the team was assured a difficult schedule.

This season saw the football team play six out of eleven games on the road. Inopportune bounces and turnovers turned several possible victories into losses while on the road. Against North Carolina State, the Hokie defense held the Wolfpack to just seven points and forced four turnovers; but, seven turnovers by the Hokies meant their defeat. When asked about the game versus Florida State, then the top-ranked team in the nation, Coach Frank (continued on page 64)
Ball tucked in and right arm prepared to stiff-arm North Carolina State defenders, fullback Tony Kennedy, a junior in sociology, gains extra yardage with a burst of speed.
Beamer said, “I thought our players gave great effort... particularly in the fourth quarter.”

Senior Quarterback Will Furrer threw for 317 yards and two touchdowns, but also three interceptions, contributing to the Hokies’ downfall.

In mid-November, the football team lost a heart-breaking game to East Carolina, 24-17, the game turning on an

(continued from page 62)
OBSTACLES

to produce a strong season.

by Dee Dee Paragas

Coaches Steve and Lori Taylor took over the cross country team in August, 1991. They came in with a new philosophy and training program for the team. Concentrating on speed training and leg strength, they implemented a workout schedule including sprinting as well as distance work. Both the men's and women's cross country saw positive results this season.

Throughout the season, the men's team was able to capture second place in four meets - the Appalachian State Invitational, Cavalier Invitational, Virginia Intercollegiate Championships, and the Liberty University Invitational. Finishing with a strong season, they came away with second place in the Metro Conference Championships. Todd Pehowski, a senior in forestry and wildlife, Wally Granville, a senior in marketing, and Travis Walter, a senior in geology, were all named All-Conference runners for the Hokies.

Proving to be a real dynamo for the Lady Hokies, Heidi Allen, a senior in biochemistry and nutrition, broke the course record in the Appalachian State Invitational, then went on to break the Tech record in the women's 5,000-meter run at the Bud Light Invitational. She successfully earned the individual title in four meets, including the Metro Championships.

As a team, the Lady Hokies' top finish of the season was second place at the Cavalier Invitational. Strong performances throughout the season were put in by Alice Gaines, a liberal arts and sciences major, and Robyn Land, an economics major. The Lady Hokies finished the season with a fourth place finish in the Metro Conference Championship.

Practicing with drive and determination often gained superb results. Senior Heidi Allen's season culminated with the individual title at the Metro Conference Championships.

With hair flying, Travis Walter leads the men's cross country team during practice for the Appalachian State Invitational. Running behind were Ben Hessler, Wally Granville, and Tom Lankowicz. Walter and Granville as well as Todd Pehowski were named All-Conference runners for the Hokies.

photo by David Cox
The Women's Field Hockey team held their home games as well as their practices in Rector Field House on Spring Road.

(continued from page 64)

E.C.U. interception return for a touchdown early in the third period. The losses on the season were almost offset by the victories, and despite the lack of a bowl bid, Tech left the season well-respected by their opponents, such as Florida State coach Bobby Bowden, who said, "They never want to quit." (The Washington Post, Oct. 13, 1991)

The Women’s Volleyball team did not know exactly what to expect from the fall season. With a new head coach at the helm, the Lady Hokies had strong aspirations. Their season would confirm these hopes, as the team (continued on page 69)
FACE-OFF
Field Hockey team, though not an official NCAA sport, competed fiercely against the odds.
by Steve Vu

Neither rain, snow, nor lack of attendance could have kept the women’s field hockey team from turning in a sterling performance this season by posting a varsity record of 12 wins, 5 losses, and 4 ties, as compared to last year’s 5 wins and 14 losses. The complete turnaround was credited to the team’s total dedication to the sport. “We don’t get much publicity or fan support, but we get a personal satisfaction representing the university,” commented Amy Rusert, an English major who was both a player and the team’s coach.

The team was comprised of 27 players, who competed at the Division I and Division III levels, and also participated in four JV matches for club sport. Without a paid coach, the team relied on Rusert. “Amy has done a tremendous job doubling as coach and player,” said Kim Chism, a senior in international studies and this year’s club president. “We had a very serious attitude this year.” To financially support the program, money was allocated from the school and recreation center, in addition to members’ dues.

The Lady Hokies hosted Virginia Tech Annual Invitational in late September and early October with six teams dueling it out in Rector Fieldhouse. “The pace of the action is a lot faster and more competitive here [collegiate level] than in high school,” said Carolyn Huwitz, a freshman in university studies and next year’s secretary. Late in the season, five team members went to the Deep South Tournament in Florida to compete for the chance to play in the southeast region, and four were selected.

“We will only lose one player [Kim Chism] to graduation, so we should have a really good team next year,” said Huwitz. The low attendance and lack of fan support did not deter these hard-working athletes from doing their best in five-day-a-week practices and twenty-one games.
CORNERED:
Strong of mind and strong of foot, the men’s soccer team overcame the odds and their opponents to produce a record setting season.

by Nigel Hatton

After a slow 2-4-0 start, the men’s soccer team overcame its early season woes and compiled one of its best records ever, at 10-8-3. It was a season that proved to be yet another part of the mission to gain respect for an up and coming soccer program.

Without the services of the team’s all-time leading scorer, Ray Crittenden, a senior in communications studies, the men’s soccer squad found itself struggling on the offensive end, thus explaining its sluggish start. While the team began the season 2-4-0, they managed to still show great promise, most notably in a 3-1 upset victory over UNC-Greensboro, which was ranked 19th in the nation. During that game the squad played a nearly flawless second half, sparking
Graduate Assistant Coach Carman Julians to regard it as "arguably one of the best halves the played all year."

In an effort to solve the offensive woes, Coach Jerry Cheyne moved Eric McClellan, a junior in finance, from midfielder to striker. This allowed McClellan to center his attention more towards scoring. The results were rewarding as the team responded by conjuring up a 4-1 record during its next five games. The team continued and tasted defeat only 3 times in its final 10 games. During the final 10-game streak, the team competed in two tournaments.

The first was the Towson State Tournament, in which the squad captured the championship. After defeating host Towson St., 3-1, the team was matched up against Philadelphia Textile. After double overtime, the score stood tied at 0-0. To determine a champion, the two teams diverted to penalty kicks, which the Hokies won, 6-5 (Hokie Huddler, November 18, 1991).

The second tournament was the Metro, but despite a vaillant first round 5-2 overtime win over the Louisville Cardinals, the squad was eliminated in the second round by the number one seed, UNC-Charlotte.

After the 1-0 loss to UNC-Charlotte, the team found itself in yet another battle. The final game of the season pitted the team against Radford in effort to regain the “New River Rock,” a relic granted to the annual winner of the rivalry. After regulation time had expired, the game was tied 2-2. A first overtime saw each team scoring once, to again tie the score. The second overtime was scoreless, making the final a 3-3 tie. The team’s only senior, Mike Gav lak, a management major, said, “This was probably the most emotional game we played at Tech. It was 120 minutes of pure emotion” (Collegiate Times). As for the “New River Rock”, coach Cheynet chose to let it remain at Radford until Tech regained it with a victory.

During the season, a total of 10 individual and team records were either tied or surpassed. As a team, the squad set new marks for most goals in a season with 41, and points in a season with 117. McClellan alone accounted for three of the individual records. He became the all-time goals and points leader with career totals of 34 and 80, respectively. McClellan also tied the record for most assists in a single game with three. McClellan’s efforts during the season clearly signified him as the team’s premier player. “He’s very coachable and has a great attitude. He’s your consumate idea of a student-athlete,” said Julians of McClellan. Julians added, “Given that he’s a great soccer player, he’s not a flashy flamboyant player. He just scores.” McClellan’s scoring talent helped land him All-Tournament honors at the Florida Tech Classic, the Towson State Tournament (at which he was named the top offensive player), and the Metro Tournament.

Doing his part for the record breaking season was Gav lak, who tied the club marks for assists in a career with 18 and most games in a career with 81. Gav lak capped off his record tying performances by earning all-tournament honors at the Metro competition.

The rewards of improved recruiting and renewed team dedication were evident. Team members became supportive of each other and displayed a team unity than ever before. “This year’s team was more cohesive and supportive of each other than teams of the past,” said Julians.

The overall season was a success story. While the “New River Rock” remained out of possession, that was an occurrence which didn’t subdue the triumphs the team accomplished. While 10-8-3 wasn’t a spectacular record, it was a step forward for a team on the rise. It was all part of what Carmans referred to as “realizing we’re a Division I program.”

(continued from page 66)

managed to place second in the Metro Conference in the regular season standings, behind Louisville. Part of the success, said senior setter Kelli Craven, was due to the new coach, Stephanie Hawbecker: “She [Hawbecker] was dedicated to winning, and her dedication made us want to win.” The team went into the conference tournament on a hot streak, having won 18 out (continued on page 71)
Ball tossed high in the air, Pam Davis, a junior in family and child development, prepared to launch a powerful serve to her George Washington opponent during the ITCA Regional Team Pre-Qualifier.
SERVED UP & SMASHED: Tennis team put opponents away with winners on the line.

by Steve Vu

Even though the women's tennis team lost four seniors to graduation and another to a transfer, they gained five freshmen and one nationally ranked transfer from Peace Junior College, Shannon Cubitt, a junior in health education. Also, two returning senior players, Sharon Galyon and Pam Davis, both physical education majors, were instrumental in providing the newcomers with valuable in-court leadership and off-court friendship. "I felt the addition of the freshman players rejuvenated and further inspired the team to play harder with fun and enthusiasm," said Galyon.

"From what I've seen so far, they [the five freshmen and Cubitt] really like it here," said Janet Masters, a junior in psychology.

For the Lady Netters, the initial stage of practices involved stretching and jumping rope for 20 minutes. Then came the main focus of practice: pairing off and working drills for one and one-half hours. Afterwards, running both sprints and long-distance as well as lifting weights completed the workout.

"We can only get better. We lacked chemistry and experience, but this season will help us prepare for next year," expressed Kathy Warnicke, a freshman from Michigan.

The team began the season by hosting the InterCollegiate Tennis Association Team Prequalifier Tournament. Despite a crushing defeat against the Georgetown Hoyas, 8-1, a loss to George Washington, 4-5, left the team a little bit disappointed. "We should have won against George Washington," said Cathy Dixon, a freshman in business from Canada.

Coach Anne Jones deemed the performance of the Lady Netters' fall season to be quite remarkable. She said, "There were a lot of close sets. For not knowing what to expect, our newcomers did really well" (Collegiate Times, October 1, 1991).

"I think we have cohesion and unity. We were all good friends and we hung out together," said Cubitt, "We'll be back."

Backhand working to perfection, number one seed Shannon Cubitt returned the ball across the net to her hitting partner during a practice on campus.

(continued from page 69)

of its last 22 matches, and expected to do well: "We expected to go to the finals [of the tournament]," said junior swing hitter Lisa Pikalek. This was not to be, however, as the team fell in the semi-final round to UNC-Charlotte, a team it had beaten earlier in the year. Despite the early exit from the tournament, the season was a success, as the team achieved its first ever ranking in the NCAA Southern Region and placed three players on the All-Conference team.

Men's Soccer entered the season as the defending Metro Conference champions, and hoped to repeat the feat, though the loss of Ray Crittenden would challenge the team. Junior Eric McClellan seemed to answer the challenge. After a shift in position which allowed (continued on page 72)
Following her teammate’s set, Lisa Pikalek, a junior in psychology, soared in the air to spike the ball over the outstretched arms of her Marshall University opponents.

(continued from page 71) McClellan more freedom to attack the goal, the team responded as a whole, winning seven out of its last ten games of the regular season. In the unfamiliar position of being seeded low in the conference entering the tournament, the first round produced a victory versus Louisville, but elimination came in the next round at the hands of UNC-Charlotte. The “New River Rock” also remained out of their hands for another year, as a tie with Radford left it with them. The season, though not as successful record-wise as those in the past, was
SPIKED UP: Volleyball team put opponents' attempts at victory on the floor.

by David Schmiel

Entering the season, the Women's Volleyball team faced a schedule which included some of the top teams in the country, both inside and outside the Metro Conference. The biggest challenge came from Louisville, but other teams in the Metro, such as UNC-Charlotte and Virginia Commonwealth, posed challenges to the Lady Hokies. Following a 16-18 record the previous season, the team finished at 5-1 in the conference in 1991, with the sole conference loss to powerhouse Louisville. Swing hitter Lisa Pikalek, a junior in psychology and sociology, said, "Our goal entering the season was to place high in the conference."

The conference record of 5-1 placed the team to finish with an overall mark of 28-12. The Metro Conference Tournament was hosted by Tech and held at Cassell Coliseum. At its start, Pikalek said, "We expect to go to the finals of the tournament." However, this dream was left unfulfilled as the Lady Hokies fell to UNC-Charlotte in the tournament semi-finals.

In the first half of the season, the team looked to be repeating the previous season's mediocre performance. The Lady Hokies posted a 9-7 mark through the first sixteen matches. Despite the team's average record, though, they knew that they possessed the talent to contend for the conference title: "We had high hopes for the season. Our new coach [Stephanie Hawbecker] was dedicated to winning, and her dedication made us want to succeed," said setter Kelli Craven, a senior in finance. Highlighted by a grueling five-game triumph over UNC-Charlotte, the team won 18 out of its next 22 matches, putting together separate winning streaks of five games and seven games in a row, with the only conference loss coming from the Louisville Cardinals.

In the conference tournament, the Lady Hokies were seeded second behind Louisville. After a first-round victory versus Virginia Commonwealth, the team faced the Lady 49ers of UNC-Charlotte next. "We knew that they (UNC-Charlotte) would give us a tough match," said Pikalek. Craven added, "We had prepared well for Charlotte." Despite the obvious high regard and preparation for the Lady 49ers, however, the Lady Hokies lost in four games. Pikalek commented on the match, "Charlotte just played a great match." Craven said, "Charlotte played really well. The breaks seemed to go their way. We kept on hoping that we would come back, even up until the last point. We didn't think we would lose." Was it possible that the team was looking past Charlotte, and looking ahead to the finals? Craven responded, "We knew that Louisville would be in the finals, but we also knew that to get there we had to beat UNC-Charlotte." According to Craven, the loss was "heartbreaking," but, even so, the season was a success, as Pikalek said: "This was this team's best season ever."

Post season accolades were heaped upon the Lady Hokies, as Craven, Pikalek, and Heather Berglund, a math major, were named to the All-Metro Conference team. In addition, Craven and Pikalek were named to the District III Academic All-America team. Craven held a 3.6 QCA and Pikalek had a 3.96 QCA.
Sports
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Boundless energy gave the cheerleaders nonstop Hokie spirit.

We saw them at every football and basketball game, smiling and cheering the Hokies on. Their stunts and chants added such pep and entertainment to the games, and their spirit and enthusiasm were so abundant that it seemed obvious to everyone that these men and women were simply out there enjoying themselves.

What we didn’t see, however, was the hard work and practice that went into each of the cheerleaders’ routines. Their work consisted of practices three times a week for at least two hours, weight lifting about three times per week, and individual aerobic workouts.

Most of the university benefited from the leadership and dedication of the cheerleaders, through their spirit and representation. Captain Debra Kaltnecker, a management major, also found personal rewards in their jobs: “Within the group, we seem to find a team spirit, a family.” So if it seemed to all the Hokie fans that the cheerleaders were just having fun when they cheered at football and basketball games...it was because they were. They enjoyed their jobs and worked hard to do it to the best of their ability.

Pumping up the crowd and himself in the process, Tim Morgan, a senior in physical education, raised his arms and megaphone to get the crowd’s attention at the game versus East Carolina in early November.

Poised to raise her pom-poms in celebration for the Hokies.
Debra Kaltnecker, a sophomore in management, smiled, hiding the hard work involved in each week of being a Hokie cheerleader.

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judged a triumph, as ten individual and team records were tied or broken, three by McClellan individually.

The cross country team, led by Heidi Allen on the women’s side and Travis Walter and Wally Granville on the men’s, was able to place high in several tournaments and meets, though the elusive victory always seemed to be out of reach. Allen was the top performer for the team, placing first in several meets individually, including the Metro Conference meet.

New cross country coach Steve Taylor, a Tech alumnus, came in with a new training philosophy which added sprint workouts to the usual distance runs. The changes in the cross-country team were positive ones overall, as the team worked to produce a successful season.

Women’s tennis gained several new players for the fall season, and this...
Cheerleaders had to perform during time-outs as well as throughout the game to keep the crowd involved and interested in the action on the field. Rani Dajani, a junior in accounting (bottom), Tim Long, a junior in management science (top), Debra Kaltenecker, a marketing major (right), and Sharon Cole, a sophomore in management (left), formed the pyramid, a common but difficult shape at the home game versus JMU.
Following a Florida State punt, Bo Campbell, a junior in sociology, returned the kick up the field before being tackled, resulting in good field position.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Opponent</th>
<th>Score</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>James Madison</td>
<td>41-12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>N.C. State</td>
<td>0-7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>South Carolina</td>
<td>21-28</td>
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<tr>
<td>Oklahoma</td>
<td>17-27</td>
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<tr>
<td>West Virginia</td>
<td>20-14</td>
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<tr>
<td>Florida State</td>
<td>20-33</td>
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<tr>
<td>Cincinnati</td>
<td>56-9</td>
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<tr>
<td>Louisville</td>
<td>41-13</td>
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<tr>
<td>Akron</td>
<td>42-24</td>
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<tr>
<td>East Carolina</td>
<td>17-24</td>
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<tr>
<td>Virginia</td>
<td>0-38</td>
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FUMBLE! Offensive lineman John Rehme, a senior in sociology, scrambled for the loose ball to retain possession for the Hokies versus Florida State.
Priming his troops for battle, Head Coach Frank Beamer prepared to lead the team onto the field as was their tradition, complete with the cannon blast.

Hopes for a great season were...

SIDELINED

... by mistakes and bad fortune

by David Schmiel and Steve Vu

Following a 6-5 record and a top 25 ranking in the Associated Press coaches' poll at the end of the 1990 season, the 1991 pre-season was filled with hope for football fans. With the advent of the BIG EAST Football Conference, Tech joined members Syracuse, Rutgers, Temple, West Virginia, Pitt, Boston College and pre-season no.1 ranked Miami of Florida. The newly-formed alliance enhanced national recognition and competitiveness between teams. According to Athlon's Eastern Football Annual, a pre-season publication, "Tech may be the next emerging power in college football."

Individual players such as quarterback Will Furrer, a senior in English, and offensive tackles Eugene Chung, a senior in hotel, restaurant and institutional management, and William Boatwright, a senior in history, were highlighted as possible professional prospects. With the team returning almost every starter from the prior year (including the backfield trio of Tony Kennedy, a senior in sociology, Phil Bryant, a senior in computer science, and Vaughn Hebron, a... (continued on page 78)
SIDELINED...

(continued from page 77) senior in finance) and standout defensive backs (Tyronne Drakeford, a hotel, restaurant, and institutional management major, and Damien Russell, a communications studies major) Hokie fans dreamed of a bowl bid for their team.

The schedule included five consecutive games on the road against such nationally ranked teams as Oklahoma, North Carolina State, and Florida State, to test the mettle of the team. The road trip proved to be difficult, with losses in some close games by turnovers committed at inopportune moments. After the road trip, following a win over Akron University, the Hokies stood at 5-4 entering the game versus Carolina University at Lane Stadium. A close loss dampened the team’s morale, and the next week versus Virginia proved to be the killing blow to any bowl hopes.

On August 31, the Hokies faced the Dukes from James Madison University at Lane Stadium in the opening game of the year. On a warm evening, over 40,000 fans were treated to a Tech victory, 41-12. The game began with the Dukes scoring first, as their quarterback Eriq Williams, ran the Dukes’ option offense down the field, with the drive culminating in a 9-yard run by Williams. The Hokies responded by running off 21 unanswered points. Furrer throwing a touchdown pass to Marcus Mickel, an elementary education major, with backfield mates Kennedy and Bryant rushing for scores. The teams then exchanged touchdowns, but the Dukes’ place-kicking problems continued as kicker Mike Granuzzo missed his second extra point of the game.

Forty-six seconds into the quarter, the Hokies put the game out of reach with a 70-yard touchdown pass to split end Bo Campbell. Campbell said of the catch, “It seemed like that ball was in the air for two or three months. I knew I had a touchdown if I didn’t drop it.” (Hokie Huddler, September 3, 1991). Tech added another touchdown to make the final score 41-12, sending the team on the road on a high note.

The first road stop was North Carolina State University, where the defense shone but the offense was dull. The game was marred by a total of ten turnovers, seven by Tech. Quarterback Furrer threw five interceptions, including two into the N.C. State’s end zone as the Hokies were driving towards a potential tying score. Two fumbles inside State’s five-yard line, by running back Kennedy and receiver Mickel, resulted in missing out on scores. The game was filled with “what ifs,” as the defense held N.C. State to one touchdown, forced three fumbles of its own, sacked the Wolfpack’s quarterback, Terry Jordan, five times, intercepted Jordan twice, and held State to 180 yards total offense. However, with the inability of the offense to hold onto the ball and sustain a drive, the Hokies fell, 7-0.

Continuing on the road, the Hokies traveled to Columbia, S.C., to face the Fighting Gamecocks of South Carolina. Late and questionable penalties prevented the Hokies from tying the score late in the contest. An apparent tying touchdown pass (continued on page 80)
Gang-tackled! A host of Hokie defenders, including Mark Scott, a senior in hotel management, and Wooster Pack, a senior in physical education, brought down the NC State running back, preventing any forward progress.

(continued from page 74)

addition raised hopes for the veteran team members. "I feel the addition of the freshmen players had rejuvenated... the team," said Sharon Galyon, a senior in physical education. The Lady Netters competed in several matches and tournaments during the fall season, including the Inter-Collegiate Tennis Association Team Prequalifier Tournament, held in Blacksburg. A loss in the tournament disappointed the team, but there was promise for the future, according to freshman Kathy Wanicke who said, "We can only get better...this season will help us prepare for next year."

A perhaps less renowned sport was women's field hockey. Though not an official varsity NCAA sport, the team competed against other college and university teams throughout the region. Twenty-seven women, who competed at different levels of play, were coached by player-coach Amy Rusert. They posted a winning percentage of over .600, improving two-fold over the previous year's mark. The team hosted a tournament in Rector Fieldhouse in late (continued on page 82)
In a desperate effort to get rid of the ball and avoid the sack by the Virginia lineman, Maurice DeShazo, a freshman in physical education, attempted to lateral the football to a teammate.

...SIDELINED...

(continued from page 78) From Furrer to Campbell was called back, with the flag coming late, after the play was complete. Tech was called for illegal formation, and on the next play, Furrer was intercepted by the Gamecocks' corner back Jerry Inman on a pass intended for Mickel. Furrer said of the pick, “I tried to touch it in there instead of throwing it real hard” (Collegiate Times, September 24, 1991). Tech's frustrations resulted in a 28-21 loss.

The next stop on the road was Norman, Oklahoma, where the Hokies faced the 6th ranked Sooners. The traditional Sooner running attack was shut down by the Tech defense, forcing Sooner quarterback Cale Gundy to take the offense to the air. Once again, Tech turnovers were the deciding factor, as an interception by Furrer late in the third quarter was returned for a touchdown by the Sooners and a subsequent touchdown by Gundy put the game out of reach. Despite the offense's turnovers, the defense played well, holding the Sooners to 205 yards below their rushing average per game. Coach Frank Beamer said of the turnovers, “We are our own worst enemy...some things we do are just going in reverse” (Collegiate Times, October 1, 1991). Final result: a 27-17 loss.

The next week at Mountaineer Stadium in Morgantown, W.Va., with a win desperately needed, the Hokies turned the tables and won the game, 20-14. With the Mountaineers on the Tech one-yard line with 20 seconds left in the game, defensive end James Hargrove, a liberal arts and science major, stripped W.V.U. quarterback Chris Gray of the ball, then recovered it to save the victory, putting the Hokies at 2-3 going into Orlando, Florida, to face the number 1 ranked Florida State Seminoles.

The defense played well versus F.S.U., holding the Seminoles to season lows for points scored, total offense, pass completions, and passing yards. Beamer said, “I thought our players gave great effort. I was particularly pleased in the 4th quarter when the humidity got to us and we still gave great effort.” Furrer threw for 317 yards in 21 completions, including a 45-yard pass to Michael Sturdvant, a communications studies major, to open the scoring. He also threw three interceptions, including one that was returned for a touchdown by Florida State's Tyrell Buckley. The Florida State passing game was shut down, as Florida State coach said, “Our quarterback was way off, he had a rough day today...they executed better than we did...we were fortunate to have won the game” (Collegiate Times, October 15, 1991). However, even with the good play of the defense, the five game road trip ended with a loss, 33-20, and left the team with a mark of 2-4, returning home for four games.

Facing the University of Cincinnati Bearcats at Lane Stadium on October 19, the Hokies scored their third victory, with a lopsided win, 56-9. That kind of play continued the next week versus Louisville, with a win of 41-13, with the offense scoring 31 points in the second quarter, highlighted by a 51-yard bomb from Furrer to Campbell.

Two weeks later, versus Akron, the run of good play continued as Tech defeated the Zips 42-24. The offense exploded for 539 total offense, and the ground attack kept the ball in Tech's hands for most of the game. Kennedy rushed for 115 yards and Bryant for 124 yards as Tech moved to 5-4 and looked hopefully towards bowl selection committees for a possible invitation.

(continued on page 83)
Hurried and harassed, East Carolina quarterback Jeff Blake barely escaped the clutches of Tech defenders DeWayne Knight, a sophomore in university studies, and P.J. Preston, a sophomore in university studies.

(continued from page 79)
September, and four team members were chosen to represent the Southeast Region.

Fall sports faced several battles, not all on the playing field. Changes in infrastructure and training techniques were added burdens that the fall sports teams (continued on page 82)
overcame. Their seasons won them respect from the university, their opponents, their coaches, and most importantly themselves. The fall sports teams were truly UP TO THE CHALLENGE!

*David Schmiel*

Evading the attempted block of the N.C. State lineman, Billy Swarm, a freshman in university studies, pursued N.C. State quarterback Terry Jordan. Despite constant defensive pressure by the Hokies on the NC State offense, the Hokies lost 7-0.

Quarterback Will Furrer, a senior in English, handed off crisply to tailback Vaughn Hebron, a junior in finance, allowing Hebron to accelerate out of the backfield in the Louisville game.
The East Carolina Pirates came to Blacksburg on November 16 riding an eight-game winning streak. With Furrer out due to injury, backup quarterback Rod Wooten, a senior in liberal arts and sciences, brought the Hokies to a 14-7 halftime lead. After the second half kickoff, Wooten led the offense down the field to the Pirates' 4-yard line, where on second and goal Wooten threw an interception to safety Greg Grandison, who returned it for a touchdown to tie the score. Beamer said of the play, "The game would have stayed perfect if we could have put that third quarter drive in the end zone. Instead of 21-7, it becomes 14-14... On the second one, we signaled in to keep the running play, but Rod didn't see the call." After the teams exchanged field goals, East Carolina delivered the final blow, with a touchdown pass that made the score 24-17, which would be the final. With this loss, the overall record became 5-5 and virtually any post-season bowl chances were eliminated.

With the loss to East Carolina, the season finale against traditional in-state rival Virginia seemed less meaningful, despite the competition between the two schools. Tech students road tripped to Charlottesville for the game, hoping to see a repeat of the previous year's win. It was not to be, though. With Virginia riding a seven game winning streak, and an invitational to the Gator Bowl imminent, Tech lost 38-0 to finish with a final regular season record of 5-6.

Several players participated in post-season all-star games. Furrer played in the Blue-Gray Bowl and was named Most Valuable Player for his performance. Chung participated in the Hula Bowl and the Senior Bowl, the latter allowing him to be observed by many NFL Scouts.

For Hokie fans, the season may have been a disappointment because pre-season expectations were not lived up to. "We should have done better this year. After last year, I figured we would at least go to some bowl. It would have been awesome to have Tech play in a bowl, but the turnovers and mistakes really killed us," said Sravan Sriharan, a sophomore in computer engineering. Despite the disappointing record, the football team played well versus several top-ranked teams and gained the respect of its opponents. Florida State Coach Bobby Bowden said, "They always play us tough... they never want to quit." (Washington Post, October 13, 1991).

Behind the block of William Boatwright, a senior in history, fullback Phil Bryant, a senior in computer science, accelerated upfield for extra yardage in the game versus East Carolina. Bryant shared the rushing duties with Tony Kennedy and Vaughn Hebron. He tied Hebron for second on the team with 552 rushing yards for the season.
In skating over thin ice, our safety is in our speed.

Winter

Ralph Waldo Emerson

Photo by Scott A. Proctor
Winter was the cold season, right?

Not this time. The weatherman only predicted snow a few times the whole season, like twice. Even though the weather was relatively mild, for some students the chilly mornings and the biting wind meant doing anything possible to stay inside.

Returning to school after winter break meant beginning a whole semester and readjusting all over again. The extended break caused many people to take home valuable belongings, such as stereos and CD collections, in order to avoid theft. The new semester would, of course, mean new classes, new schedules, new professors, and new routines to get used to.

The "mild" winter in Blacksburg, whether it be attributed to global warming or good luck (depending on how affiliated you were with the snow), meant some changes in outdoor activities. Skiers and snowboarders, such as Scott Leberknight, a freshman in engineering science and mechanics, were very unhappy with the weird weather. Leberknight planned to take a snowboarding trip in late February, but all of the resorts in the area were closed because there was no snow. He called White Tail in Pennsylvania and even that had closed. After traveling even further away than White Tail, he came home only to find that White Tail had opened for the weekend. "This season was frustrating because the weather was so dependable."

However, some students still had a case of the winter blahs, which meant that for them this was a time for settling in as well as trying to stay motivated and focused.

The ups and downs in temperature meant making some adjustments to the usual routine. After the month-long winter break, Casey Gregg, a sophomore in electrical engineering lightened the load of stuff he brought back by using a dolly (below, left). The beginning of semester meant standing in line all over campus. Brante Sampay and Jennifer Shaver waited in the line for the biology terminals in Derring (below, middle). On one of the only snowy mornings of the season, Keri Yoon, a senior in hotel, restaurant, and institutional management, had to scrape her windows before heading to campus.
An atypical winter in Blacksburg meant settling in for some and struggling to stay focused for others. Most days people didn't even wear coats because the weather just wasn't that cold. The desire to stay inside and cuddle up, though, was often more enticing than the dreariness outside.

The unseasonably warm weather this winter allowed many students to spend more time outdoors. Hampton Howell, a freshman in general engineering, took the opportunity to rock climb Dragon's Tooth with friends in early February, normally one of the coldest months of the year.
Ads made up 50-60% of the paper. Alisha Peraldo, a senior in fashion merchandising, sold an ad for the Cowchip Bingo sponsored by Alpha Zeta to Jim Hampton, a sophomore in animal science.

Writing stories meant investigating and interviewing. David Spates, a senior in communications studies and the news editor for the CT, talked with Dr. McComas, the president of the university, after an awards ceremony.

After photo assignments were made and pictures had been taken, the best ones had to be chosen, printed or scanned into the computer, and cropped for their final appearance. Mike Overton, a sophomore in architecture, judged which of the weightlifting negatives were in focus for the Bugle.

All stories had to be typed in and proofread multiple times. Danielle Corso, a junior in communications studies, made corrections on a story about “The Capital Gang” for the CT.

Some students had no concept of the word “deadline,” however that was not the case for the Collegiate Times staff. Late night deadlines happened for them twice a week. However, the work that went into making one issue of the student paper began during business hours with Kristin Hart, a senior in marketing and the business manager of the CT, balancing the books.

Settling In & Staying Focused

88
All in a Night's Work

Why? Because there just weren't enough hours in some days to get everything done. Juggling projects, assignments, relationships, lives, and sanity kept some people settled in during the winter.

Bats did it, newspaper production managers did it, doughnut makers did it, and students did it — some voluntarily, some involuntarily. Either way, staying up all night was sometimes a necessary evil and at other times the clock just rolled around until dawn. Sleep deprivation was not extremely healthy for the human body, yet some people thrived on partying or working at night.

Staying up all night for some students was something they rather enjoyed. "I was the Music Director and the late night disc jockey for WUVT [the student radio station] and I have worked the midnight to 3 a.m. shift on Wednesday nights for four years now," said Kevin Burch, a junior in communications studies. "I thought it was pretty cool. I felt that I had more freedom and that I could play what I liked, which is heavy metal. I also felt that I worked better at night."

One might think that working late night shifts would have put a crimp in a person's academic style, but that was not so for Burch. He said, "I may have tried to arrange my schedule so that my classes were a little later than usual, but I didn't necessarily do anything too differently."

Who listened to WUVT at 2:00 in the morning anyway? Burch said, "the majority of calls came from architects who were working all night in Cowgill."

Other people, however, didn't get as much pleasure from staying up all night. "My pledge class in my fraternity had the responsibility of throwing a big party for the fraternity, so we had to stay up all night to prepare," said Jason Woodard, a sophomore in international studies. "I was fine until about 9:30 a.m. when I started falling asleep standing up. We all worked straight through with just a few hours of sleep the next day."

Woodard described the point when time caught up with he and his brothers. He said, "I think we all hit a wall at about the same time and just lost our concentration. But the party turned out great so losing a little sleep was worthwhile."

Whether staying up all night to work or play, as habit or freak occurrence, for pleasure or necessity, most students experienced an all-nighter at one time or another. For some, the idea was to plan ahead as much as possible so they could be avoided. For others they were part of the plan. However, if college students planned too much in advance, they probably wouldn't have been real college students!

by Tom Wilson

The CT did all of their production in-house and one of the final steps was pasting the finalized stories, ads, and photographs. David Sedlak, a senior in communications studies and the assistant production manager of copy for the CT, cut the copy for the Opinions page as it printed out on the image-setter (left). Anna Hugo, a senior in architecture and a member of the features production staff, laid down an ad on the page (below).
Was it productive or was it suicide?

Some people say readin' too many books will stunt your growth.

Henry Dumas

There were often more tempting things to do than study. Scott Goodman, a sophomore in urban affairs and planning, regularly took some time out for riding.

photo by Lvo Ritter
layout by M. Kehreg

Settling In & Staying Focused 90
Being productive didn’t always mean the same thing to everyone. Greg Siegrist enjoyed playing the guitar in his room in Pritchard Hall when he took a break from his engineering work.

Procrastination was a disease that plagued college campuses everywhere. It was widespread and was definitely not discriminating. Yet, for some, procrastination was most certainly not a “disease,” but an art, an occupation, a way of life! “Disease” or not, it was very contagious, especially since this behavior was so effortless. It was almost inevitable that most everyone would experience it at least once in his or her lifetime.

Was procrastinating studying for exams productive or suicide?

Nick Gardecki, a junior in psychology, founded his view on the “effortless” aspect. He said, “Procrastination was simple because you did nothing!” He also said, “I hated tests.” Later, during a psychology class, Gardecki’s professor attempted to label him as a “Type B” personality. She explained that “Type B” personalities like his were laid back, not stressed, and generally in no hurry whatsoever.

“If you waited until the last minute you got your adrenaline pumping and you got the job done faster and better,” said Lisa Rogerson, also a junior in psychology. She claimed that procrastinating could be useful as a tool for studying.

When asked if he procrastinated and what he thought about it, Greg Birdsell, a sophomore in biology, almost got into a fight with his roommate. Both were determined to prove that one was a bigger procrastinator than the other, as if it deserved a medal. Birdsell said, “Because of my procrastinating, they were going to kick me out of my major.” Then his roommate, Rob Warren, a sophomore in industrial engineering, said, “I was the king of procrastination. There were at least a million better things to do than study.” Birdsell and Warren presented rebuttal after rebuttal, but they procrastinated on deciding who was the winner.

Some students actually set aside time in their schedules for procrastination. “Oh yeah, I procrastinate. I have three tests tomorrow. I have studied for one. Tonight, I will study for my 12:00 test and during my 9:30 class I’ll study for my 2:00 test,” said Sandy Murphy, a freshman in business. Sandy liked to refer to this style as the “Murphy Strategy.”

There were many classifications for procrastination besides as an occupation or an art. We’ve identified it as a strategy, a form of expulsion from majors, and a prompt for activities other than studying. Perhaps it was not possible to classify procrastination as productive, but it wasn’t suicide either. Maybe it wasn’t that extreme. If it was that extreme we might actually have had to stop procrastinating and do something about it.

What is time but the stuff decay is made of?

Henry David Thoreau
How to achieve perfect results

There's more to cooking than throwing something in the pot and turning on the range.

We call it P.R.P.- Planning, Reading, Preparation.

Prairie Homes and Gardens New Cookbook
Looking in the refrigerator your creative juices started flowing. You thought, "I'll make the most scruptuous lasagne from scratch: marinara sauce, ricotta filling, pasta... a bottle of red wine, and berries with cream for dessert. I'll set the table and light the candles and everything will be perfect!" Unfortunately, you forgot that none of those things were in your refrigerator, that you had no money. "Well, it's macaroni and cheese, AGAIN!"

There were many choices facing students living off-campus as to how and where to eat. In the winter, cold/cool evenings kept people indoors, and what better to do inside but eat? For some cooking was fun, for some frozen dinners were a delicacy and for others eating out every night was necessary due to hectic schedules and time restrictions.

"I would have cooked, but I didn't have the time or the money. Plus, grocery shopping was such a pain," said Erin Craig, a family & child development major.

"I cooked for every meal," said Taha Barake, a graduate student in electrical engineering. "I used to cook in the dorm; anything is better than dining hall food."

Most students tended to cook sometimes and fix quick meals others, depending on their schedules. In a mini-survey we did we found that most people ate quick and easy meals and cooked for special occasions. "The most I did was open the microwave!" said Karen Hayslett, an accounting major.

There were a few people who cooked most of the time while some ate fast food most of the time. David Gershick, a civil engineering major, ate with his girlfriend most of the time. They ate out 90% of the time even though he liked cooking and wished he could do it more often.

Eating with roommates was another common—because-convenient activity. Many cluttered kitchens resulted from entire households cooking separate meals at the same time. Getting food and eating food were entirely different considerations, though.

Some students, like Eileen Lamb, a communications studies major, chose to eat alone because "It was easier to grocery shop when you didn't have to worry about one person eating all the food that three people paid for."

When asked about his eating habits Curtis Frye, a building construction major, said "My roommates and I tried to cook together but we never went grocery shopping. It was too much of a hassle."

Some students didn't have to worry about courtesy when planning diets or cooking meals. For example, Jim Steinbauer, a business major, said, "The only thing I ate was beer."

Going home on weekends was the time to eat well. "The best part about going home was eating mom's great food!" said Gary Wilson, a math major. It was a wonder, since so many people never cooked in college, that anyone could become as good a cook as their mom or dad.

There were some students who found the time to cook healthy meals and sometimes even experiment with exotic dishes. For anyone especially health conscious, eating at home was a must. Cooking could be considered an exercise of trial and error, but, unfortunately it was not one many college students attempted.

Making the choice to eat at home was often not cut and dry. Money, time, and dedication were all involved in making the choice between fast food, dining halls, and cooking at home.

When asked if she thought she would eat more frozen and fast food when she moved off campus, Melissa Groff, an interior design major, said "I'm used to eating dining hall food so even frozen food will taste great. I'll probably get someone else to cook for me though."
Television could become addictive. James McKeen, a sophomore in mechanical engineering was distracted from his studies by a basketball game. Study sessions often became social sessions. Melissa Avenas, a freshman in biology, and her friends took a quick break from studying for their biology lab exam. (Photo by M. Kalina)
What was one to do when one really wanted to study? There were always other things that had to be done first, because the perfect learning atmosphere was essential. Besides sleeping, many students found various items around their room too intriguing to pass up for studying.

Ron Berredo, a sophomore in mechanical engineering, had a usual procrastinating habit. "I'd read car magazines and listen to music and if all else failed I'd turn on the television," Berredo said.

Others became clean freaks and compulsively needed to rearrange their entire room. "I'd totally clean my room so everything looked perfect," said Rhonyll Seballos, a sophomore in business.

“When I was trying to seriously put off studying I'd usually dust, alphabetize my CD collection, look through coupons to see which ones had expired, balance my checkbook, and sort through old papers to see which ones I wanted to keep or not,” said Christopher Brodie, a sophomore in industrial engineering.

In-house distractions weren't always confined to the four walls of a room, but they weren't necessarily that far away, either. "I liked to shoot hoops with the basketball hoop on my hall. That sport usually killed a lot of time," said Roger Lin, a freshman in marketing.

Primping and pampering could also become very important when study-time came around. Elizabeth McMahon, a sophomore in communications studies, usually painted her nails or tried new hairstyles by playing with her hair.

Some verbal avoidance techniques included spending time telling jokes or talking on the phone with anyone who'd listen. "To relieve a lot of stress, Scott (my roommate) and I would just crack on each other and we'd feel a lot better," said Jim Shivas, a sophomore in university studies.

Some even went so far as to make sure others couldn't study either by playing loud music. "I played my drums as hard as I could," said Brian Quam, a junior in biology.

Whatever influencing venture presented itself or intrinsic motivation arose for students in their home, they could usually find time to waste time when there was much need for studying.
For the 1990-91 fiscal year, $384,000 in fines and $100,000 in late fees went right back into maintenance, upkeep, and improvements for signs, parking lots, and roadways.

Parking on campus as well as downtown got so unruly that the Tech police and the Blacksburg police cracked down on parking violators. The dreaded orange or yellow slips of paper that people found under their windshields were not the only things that the officers were on the lookout for. Many tickets were written just for the violation of a parking rule.
It was probably quite safe to say that we'd all gotten one. It was also probably quite true that we'd all been angry that we got one. It may also have been safe to say that we had all, at one time or another, expected to get one. That's right, the dreaded parking ticket. That little orange envelope meant having to dig into relatively empty pockets to pay a fine. A fine that, if not paid, could wreak havoc with class schedules, graduation plans, and even the receipt of paychecks.

"I am a graduate assistant and I had my paychecks withheld until I paid off my tickets," said Paul Girardo, a second-year MBA student. Recounting his extensive experience with parking tickets. He said, "As a sophomore, I lived in O'Shaughnessy and I got eight tickets for parking on Washington Street. They threatened to make me appear before the Honor Court. Fortunately, I was able to pay them off before it came to that."

Parking Manager Butch Lynch described the practice of parking in areas where a ticket was inevitable as a "convenience gamble." That sort of gamble was one most students had probably attempted too many times. No matter whether they knew that a ticket was bound to be waiting for them when they got back to their car, it was hard for some students to avoid the urge to park illegally.

"I actually got two tickets in the same day for parking in the same spot!" exclaimed Kent Roberts, a sophomore in agriculture technology. "It seemed like the signs would get moved every other day and you really couldn't be sure where you could park from one day to the next."

Tickets were meant to more than merely nuisances, as it was obvious to officials, because parking had to be controlled. Lynch dealt with the parking situation on a first-hand basis everyday! He oversaw the six "Parking Enforcement Officers" and the state-funded, self-sufficient auxiliary organization which was responsible for controlling parking and transportation on campus.

Since the department was an auxiliary organization at a state-funded university, all of the money collected ($384,300 in fines and $100,000 in late fees for fiscal year 1990-1991) went right back into improvements, maintenance, and upkeep of parking lots, signs, roadways, etc.

Dealing with complaints was another demanding responsibility of Lynch's. He said, "I am easy-going and I just tried to help.

"About 60-65% of the complaints came from students, another 20% from the staff, and about 10% from visitors," Lynch said. "I would say the Drillfield and the Mall near Squires were the most ticketed areas. Our officers worked day shifts and then the Virginia Tech Police took over from 11 p.m. to 7 a.m."

One of the biggest gripes came from staff personnel who claimed that they paid $42 for a permit which only allowed them to "hunt and peck" for a parking space. But Lynch believed "that all of the parking spaces on campus had a ten minute accessibility to every building."

Though these problems seemed enormous, according to Lynch, they were not unrectifiable. He said that most of the problems could be taken care of through construction on the B, C, and I-lots. He also felt that the project that was in the planning stages, a three-story combination bookstore and parking deck possibly tied in with Squires, would add valuable parking space to the campus.

Those little orange tickets, what a NIGHTMARE! Even though they might have seemed that way to most students, they were intended to bring the whole situation a little closer to becoming just a bad dream.

or necessity?
by Tom Wilson

Parking Tickets
97
Sleeping in Squires was far from being an uncommon occurrence. According to Charlotte Davis, director of UUSA, one of the first pictures taken in the newly remodeled student center was of a student sleeping. One Thursday in early October Dawn Osborne, a first year graduate student in statistics, took full advantage of the sunny afternoon on a couch in the lobby.

"So you just finished taking an econ test which you studied for all night, prohibiting it. "We expected to find all kinds of things," Davis said, "Some people were just too pooped to continue."

IIronically, Davis said one of the first pictures inside the remodeled student center was of a student napping on one of the sofas.

If a student was sleeping near a room where there was going to be an important conference, Davis said someone would "get them up and get them out," or if students slept for an extended amount of time, someone would wake them up and make sure they weren't missing any classes.

Waking sleeping students wasn't always easy. In extreme cases, Davis said, "We just got someone to bang on the piano and wake them up."

Squires became

Short naps were not the only ones taken in the student center. Greg Lee, a senior in math, slept for so long that one position just was not comfortable enough.

layout by M. Kathryn Shields

Getting Out on Campus

98
a place to crash

by Jim Roberts

Sleeping in Squires

99
In 1984, black student leaders from the class of 1985 proposed the establishment of a Black Cultural Center to correlate with the uprise in recruitment of black students. As stated by the brochure for the Center, which took seven years from the time of proposal to become a reality, the center was a necessity to assuage the impact of underrepresentation and social isolation blacks in the community were experiencing. The center was a place which reflected their culture and values.

With the re-opening of Squires Student Center, it was apparent that the Black Cultural Center was also a place for education. The exhibits and guest speakers complemented traditional educational practices by promoting Black culture and enhancing self-appreciation and unity.

As stated in the brochure, the center offered a variety of programs related to African and African-American culture. The programs reflected a multi-dimensional perspective based on Afrocentricity.

The lectures, workshops, concerts, and art exhibits by persons of local and national acclaim were sponsored by the center in conjunction with the Black Organizations Council, the Black Student Alliance, The NAACP, and the Black Greek Council. The coordinator for Marymount Manhattan in New York City with a Bachelor of Arts in Art History and Studio Art, Crawford, who was wishing to leave New York City, investigated job opportunities in the Washington D.C. area. She responded to an advertisement for the coor-dinator position along with 77 other applicants and was offered the job as the first coordinator of the Black Cultural Center. Along with her responsibilities of making sure that the dreams of those student leaders continued to come true, Crawford created a reality out of some dreams of her own with the creation of the Ujima Dance Theatre on February 3rd. The group's first formal performance was at the Asbury United Methodist Church in Christiansburg. They performed again at the Haymarket Theatre on April 22. The performance was entitled "The Show Must Go On." The Ujima Dance Theatre was named to appropriately embody the Swahili principle of collective work and responsibility which stands "to build and maintain our community and to make our sister's and brother's problems our problems by solving them together," as outlined by Dr. Maulana Karenga as one of the Seven Principles of Kwanzaa which the Black Cultural Center embraced.
Bought at an African sculpture fair in Atlanta, these Nigerian masks were displayed outside of the Perspective Gallery in commemoration of Black History Month. They were then returned to the Black Cultural Center as part of its permanent art collection.

The black experience in Virginia from 1619-1986 was documented in a traveling show from Hampton University entitled “Don’t Grieve For Me.”

The Black Cultural Center embraced the Seven Principles of Kwanzaa: Umoja meaning Unity, Kujichagulia meaning Self-Determination, Ujima meaning Collective Work and Responsibility, Ujamma meaning Cooperative Economics, Nia meaning purpose, Kuumba meaning Creativity, and Imani meaning Faith. The Black Cultural Center expounded upon the University’s goals of multi-cultural participation and appreciation.

photo by Chris Jackson
layout by Carolyn Burke
Formal Rush began on Sunday, January 12th, in Cassell Coliseum. The women who wanted to go through Rush to get a closer look at the twelve sororities participating in Formal Rush returned to Blacksburg early after Christmas Break. This allowed enough time for Rush and it didn't interfere too heavily with the start of the second semester. Women visited each of the twelve sororities on the day of Open Houses and each consecutive day of Rush, the women went back to fewer sorority parties based on the rushee's preference, as well as the preference of the individual chapters. The parties allowed the rushees to learn more about each individual sorority and gave them the opportunity to meet more women and ask any questions they may have had. Each chapter used unique themes and skits to portray some of the attitudes, goals, and values exemplified by its members.

"Membership in a sorority provides you with an opportunity for personal growth and individual achievement. The feeling of belonging to a sorority is incomparable to anything you have ever experienced before. Remember to be open minded. There are many women on campus who feel that they have something to share with you." — pre-rush advice from Jennifer Callahan, Panhellenic Rush Chair for 1992.
By Saturday, January 18th, the rushing women were down to two sororities that they wished to make a return visit to. This was Preferential night. This night was typically more serious. There were no skits. The party was based around conversation allowing the rushees and the members a chance to get to know more about each other.

"By Pref night you really had a feeling about the group of women that you felt most comfortable with and you knew which organization you really wanted to be a part of," said Mert Green, a sophomore in clothing and textiles.

Bid day was that Sunday, the 19th. Each rushee had been assigned a rush group for the week and her ro-chi (rush counselor) came to her house or residence hall room on that day to offer a bid from, in most cases, the sorority she wished for a bid from and the sorority that also wished to give her a bid. They were usually one and the same.

At this time, the rushee could accept the bid and begin to find out what sorority life meant to her. The Panhellenic council, the governing body for the sorority system, summed up the different things a sorority meant for different women:

A sorority was a home away from home, a group of women who made your adjustment to college life a little easier.

Sisterhood, beginning the day you became a new member, was a term that was difficult to explain, yet it was the basis of every sorority. Sisterhood resulted from sharing dreams, goals, laughter, and tears. Sisterhood provided you with lasting friendships.

Ellie Haugeby, the Panhellenic Council President said, "Women had the chance to find an unparalleled blend of friendship, scholarship, leadership, and social activity, set in an environment which promoted campus and community involvement. The Greek System could bring you closer to Virginia Tech and continue to bring you back in the years following graduation."

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Discussing wish lists with Santa could be crucial for kids. Christopher, from Roanoke, had his chance to visit with him at New River Valley Mall in early December.
For most children, one night was longer than any other: longer than the night before school started; longer than the night before the last day of school; and even longer than the night before a birthday. The longest, most agonizing night for me, though, was the night before my birthday, which also happened to be the night before Christmas. I would lie in bed sure that morning would never come or that if I fell asleep I'd miss the whole day. And as I lay there, I was convinced that every sound was reindeer on the roof. For some reason I was frozen in bed and I never investigated those sounds and the night dragged on forever. Then, in the morning, I woke up first and got everyone else out of bed (I guess I had failed my first trial with all-nighters).

It's probably a fortunate thing that I never had the guts to get out of bed or else my images of that magical and suspenseful night would have been shattered. One thing I never figured out was how on earth Santa got into the house because we didn't have a chimney. Anyway, as I got older I figured out that it was my parents and not little elves assembling my Christmas presents, I noticed that there were fewer goodies under the tree, and eventually Christmas Eve became just another night.

Another thing I realized as I got older was that Christmas was about a lot more than gifts under the tree. What a friend of mine described as the "spiritual" aspect of the holidays had become more important to me than anything material. For example this Christmas I had the best meal ever: bread, cheese, and ham... Sounds gross, eh? I have to admit that the food itself may have left something to be desired, but the fact that my Christmas/birthday meal was a picnic overlooking the city of Florence more than made up for it. I did not miss the Christmas routine at all. Spending Christmas in Europe meant having a rose instead of a Christmas tree, a bottle of champagne on Ponte Vecchio (a famous bridge), and midnight mass at the Duomo (a Renaissance cathedral) in Florence, Italy. Surprisingly, I really only missed one thing: my family.

Being in a foreign country at a time that had always been so familiar and predictable really made me question the whole Christmas tradition as I knew it. As I said before, my Christmases had been changing for several years. It just was not as exciting as I remembered it being as a kid. Break was becoming more and more disappointing because my friends were all busy with their families and gift-exchanging was awkward for me on a college budget. While I was in Europe, I took a look at the Italian Christmas routines and I realized that the holidays were not about presents and big meals, but about people.

The most memorable things about my trip were the people I saw: the particularly-dressed Florentines, Roman gypsies, and Venetian train station workers. My traveling companion and I noticed that the train station workers looked like they could have been train station workers in New York, or anywhere else. Come to think of it, the particularly-dressed Florentines could have just as easily been particularly-dressed New Yorkers. The only thing that kept me from thinking that people all over the world are exactly the same was the gypsies of Rome.

Although they had nothing, they did what they did with dignity. They openly paraded around the Coliseum, an ancient Roman amphitheater, draped in gypsy-garb with their hands outstretched begging for whatever they could get. They had such a presence when they walked through a crowd, the people saw them coming and actually stepped back out of their way. The gypsies knew who they were and they were more proud of their lives than people I knew who were financially secure. Humanity definitely makes us all the same, but our experiences as well as our heritage made each one of us very different.

It may sound pretty basic, but my unconventional Christmas Break gave me a new perspective on a lot of things. Jewish people, for instance, hold their major religious celebration in mid-September to mid-October and anyone else who isn't Christian doesn't experience what I have always known as "Christmas." The feelings of peace and joy that I suppose go along with the holiday season never really meant anything to me before; but, I felt like I really wanted to give and didn't expect one thing in return. Respect is the simplest thing to give a person and should be given every day. Maybe Christmas doesn't mean the same thing to everybody, but I found that "Buon Natale" (Merry Christmas) could be quite a priceless phrase.

Seeing familiar sights weren't a part of Christmas for everyone. Ponte Vecchio, a bridge in Florence, was an odd alternative to a tree.

by M. Kathryn Shields
Art. There were numerous ongoing, and probably unanswerable questions about the nature and existence of art: what exactly is it? who decided what it looked like or what it stood for? was it something that could become a part of our daily lives by choice or was it something special that belonged to only the elite, those with "genius," those who had "the golden nugget?" Debatably, one of the most universal answers was simply that art was something with a purposeful intent to be art. No matter what criteria one used to describe art, if you were looking for it, where did you find it? An art gallery, of course.

In Blacksburg there were several galleries for people to choose from in order to ponder the definitions of "art," to scrutinize someone's choices about "art," or to just enjoy and experience "art." The XYZ Gallery, The Armory Art Gallery, and The Perspective Gallery worked independently of one another to present a variety of shows to the public.

The XYZ Gallery, located downtown on Main Street, was described by Je Je Watson, a senior in art and president of the Student Art Association, as an "opportunity directly for students to run [a gallery] themselves." With the exception of the Bachelor of Arts show, and the Bachelor of Fine Arts shows in the Armory, XYZ was the really the only place for students to exhibit their work on a regular basis. According to Watson, volunteer students, community members, and at least one professor ran XYZ.

XYZ began in October, 1990 when Bob Camicia, a fifth year architecture student and fourth year civil engineering student, obtained the space rent free while he was doing renovations there. Watson said that the renovations had been completed in the fall semester and the owner "wants rent." According to Camicia, XYZ housed regular shows "every two weeks" and a writer's workshop on an ongoing basis. Camicia said the workshop was "an independent thing for writers and English majors. There was a folder there with informal coffee houses twice per month at South Main Cafe, and sponsored three benefits at the Cellar to "get money to get the gallery going." The benefits ranged from "mountain music to hard core with literary readings between," Camicia said.

The Student Art Association became involved with XYZ primarily to help keep it going. Watson said that through SAA the gallery hoped to receive funding from the university. "We went to Budget Board for the first time but didn't get anything. It was our first year applying and they told us to come back in the fall... If SAA hadn't gotten involved [with XYZ] they'd probably close," Watson said.

The future of XYZ was questionable for several reasons, in addition to financial ones. Having volunteers run the gallery made things more difficult for everyone involved. Greg Bryson, a BFA student, said "Bob Camicia had a vision for the thing. He got it started but it seemed there were never enough people to actually get things done." Bryson explained that when he and Gail Guerriri, a senior in art, showed at XYZ in September, "It was interesting because we had to sand, spackle, and paint the walls. It was two in the morning before we hung anything. We had no idea we would be doing anything. It's sort of extremely unorganized."

Uncertainty about XYZ's continued existence was compounded by the interests of upcoming Student Art Association president. Bryson said, "He wants to deal with SAA stuff and doesn't really consider XYZ part of it." Camicia however, had more optimistic hopes for the SAA/XYZ affiliation: "SAA will be running the gallery next year and hopefully XYZ will continue to exist. The biggest change will be that the money from the benefits will go straight to the SAA to be used for the gallery."

Down the street, a very different atmosphere existed for the Perspective Gallery, in Squires Student Center. The gallery had a long-range program focusing on providing a variety of artists, media, resources, and subjects after its reopening. Tom Butterfield, art director of Squires, said that the program was so broad that it would take approximately "three to four years to fully overview" everything they wanted to include. Butterfield felt that this time span was particularly effective since it was about as long as a student was in school and, with an average of eight to ten exhibitions per year, they could not explore all of it in one year.

The opening exhibit, on October 27, was sculpture by Steven Bickley, an art professor. In addition to presenting an artist who was member of the faculty, the nature of Bickley's large sculpture allowed Butterfield the opportunity to explore "art around the house," a concept he was interested in continuing whenever possible.

The principle behind "art around the house" also went into the actual design of the gallery. "In redesigning the gallery it was important to make the gallery a place to present art in an outreach manner," Butterfield said. He contrasted the "usual" cloistered atmosphere of an art gallery, where people had to make an effort to go, with what he hoped would be an "inviting space." The large glass showcase entry and panels along the wall were visually open causing the space to be "visually accessible even when closed." Outside the gallery, in the concourse area, was a showcase presenting objects that were usually not associated with the inside of the gallery. Butterfield called this "drive by art" which was available to passersby and introduced art in people's daily traffic patterns.

The second exhibition was a two-man show curated to compare hard material and soft material: Sini Helin's glassworks, and Joanna Sunshine's fiber constructions. In order to be able to show Helin's work, Butterfield had to transact business across the atlantic with "a lot of faxes." The direct effort to incorporate international artists was another contrast, by presenting Helin's work with Sunshine's, an artist from Blacksburg.

Other exhibits at the Perspective Gallery were: Student Photography, from January 14-February 2, a photo competition open to all full-time students; Artstravaganza, from February 6-21, an annual fundraiser for art department scholarships; "Hidden Children" by Mia Man, from March 17-April 12, a "value-added" experience including a lecture program about the artist's life and memories of the holocaust; and Collaborations, from April 18-May 9, a collection of works produced at the Mountain Lake Workshops by national and international artists, local residents, and students.

In addition to providing a variety of experiences and a full variety of media, Butterfield said that the gallery would have a slide library beginning in the fall which would allow the public to view any of the exhibitions which had been in the Squires gallery.

We could start to ponder the question of what art is by entertaining the idea of what an art gallery is. Butterfield said "The gallery is not just a place to go to, but one that reaches out to you."
The BFA Exhibit took place in the Armory Gallery from April 7-16. The show included works by the Bachelor of Fine Arts Candidates: Tietjen Alvarez, Greg Bryson (Indoors by the Heater—above), Chris Pagent (Male Figure and Female Figure—left), and Lisa Marie Swetter (Mike the Dog—above).

by M. Kathryn Shields
The opening of Squires Student Center marked not only a new home for students but also for the Division of Performing Arts. Sell-out shows were par for course with events that highlighted student, faculty and guest performers. Artists in both the theatrical and musical disciplines took full advantage of their new facilities—Squires Recital Salon and Studio Theatre. These state-of-the-art halls were specially designed to provide an optimal experience for performers and audience alike. Architects, light technicians, sound engineers and specialists worked overtime with department heads Donald Drapeau of Theatre Arts and John Huss of Music to create an intimate and comfortable atmosphere.

Among Theatre Arts productions was “The Seagull” which, like the production “A Midsummer Night's Dream,” sold out the 220 seats of Squires Studio Theatre. “The Seagull” highlighted guest artist Earll Kingston and was the premiere series in the new hall.

Spring brought another outside collaboration to the Theatre Arts department with “Places and the Displaced,” tying the department with the professional theatre group, The Road Company, who were artists in residence for the duration of the play. “The Illusion” also broke new ground with the production, from script to house staff, done entirely by graduate students, with the assistance of only one faculty member; it was first in many ways.

All in all, over 400 students participated in all of the productions from actors to stage hands, publicity to house staff, and technicians to ushers, not to mention the numerous faculty, staff, and audience.

The music department and its numerous ensembles rounded out the year in their new Recital Salon, which seated 260. Besides the Salon, Squires also became home to the entire music department, opening new facilities for the university's musically inclined. An increased number of practice rooms, audio-visual labs, a Digital Music Center for the creation of electronic music, ensemble rooms, and new office space gave the entire department a new outlook.

Having moved from the cramped spaces of the Performing Arts Building, which it shared with Theatre Arts, increased square footage and office spaces for the department which widened the horizons for all its music students, majors or not. By providing increased and more advanced resources to the palette of musical possibilities, the music department gave its students the opportunities it needs.

The student musicians, who came from almost every major in the university, involved in the Performing Ensembles of Virginia Tech were enriched by the experience afforded by the new facilities. Practice and performance space was readily available and made for an easier season for musicians who had been needing the additional space provided by the Squires facilities.

Among the highlights was Dr. Billy Taylor, jazz legend extraordinaire, who performed with several university ensembles as well as conducted workshops and guest lectures. The faculty provided the university community new music with compositions by Dr. James Sochinski's The Legend of Alcobaca and Dr. Jon Polifrone's Requiem: “For Those We Love.”

There was also a considerable number of small ensembles that thrived under the new conditions. Among them were Quantum Brass Quintet, the Gospel Choir, and the renowned Virginia Tech Blues Ensemble which pulled in many fans of Chicago-style blues.

These grass-roots ensembles breathed life into the sometimes “stuffy classical orientation” of the music department, which provided a great variety of fantastic, virtuoso performances in the classical genre which in years past had come up short on popular, modern, and experimental musical expressions. By giving new groups like the Blues Ensemble and performance-art groups a place to perform, the music department worked to overcome these past shortcomings.

by Carl T. Dahlman
Technical director for the Department of Theatre Arts, Gary Jung, helped organize backstage for the upcoming performance of A Midsummer Nights Dream.

Dancing is as much a part of theatre arts as acting. Strength and agility drive the legs of these performers to jump higher, dance faster.
It may have been cold outside, but the winter music scene kept things toasty at local clubs and on campus.

James Williams, a sophomore in communications studies, hopped from Buddy’s to South Main Cafe to see Egypt, The Acoustic Kind, The Lie, and Oedipus. Williams’s favorite show was North Carolina’s Johnny Quest.

“Tired show just had so much energy,” Williams said. “It seemed like everyone there was having a really good time. There was no friction between people.”

William mentioned the subject of friction because, he said, many local shows were highlighted by moshing, slam dancing and stage diving. None of this happened at the The Kind’s Wednesday night acoustic shows at South Main, though.

“That was a really mellow scene,” Williams said. “They were really good together. They played Allman Brothers and the Dead. Just like ‘60s and ‘70s stuff, really.”

Other local shows included Richmond’s acoustic trio BS&M, Blacksburg’s Mr. Yuk, Exit 37, and metal bands Black Ice and A Lot Like You.

Chris Holland, a senior in math, caught Mr. Tuk at The Balcony and at South Main.

“They’re like a classic rock band trying to sound funky,” Holland said. Of course, he didn’t object to the band offering free beer at the South Main performance.

Virginia Tech Union sponsored two shows in the winter: a triple bill with Drivin’ and Cryin’, The Connells, and Mary on the Dash; and The Knitting Factory Tour, an experimental Jazz show.

Bryan Lane, an aerospace engineering major, attended The Connells show in Burruss Auditorium on January 28.

“When The Connells came on the stage, everyone ran to the front,” he said. “There was one fool who tried to run up on the stage, and I think he got booted.”

Lane said most of the material was drawn from “One Simple Word” and “Fun & Games,” but the band introduced one new song.

The Knitting Factory Tour also featured three bands—The Jazz Passengers, The Thomas Chapin Trio, and Samm Bennett and Chunk. The show was held in Squires Commonwealth Ballroom on February 24.

“It was totally unlike anything that has ever been here before,” Holland said. “It was totally cool because I like jazz.”

by Jim Roberts

The seven members of the Jazz Passengers’ performance ranged from rhythms so synchronized that even their motions and expressions were the same to playing in their own little worlds. Brad Jones chilled out during his bass solo while the rest of band left the stage.

Performance 110
WHO WERE THE LOCAL BANDS?

The Babydok
Biohio
Blindspot
The Blue Sky Band
Daniel Bone
Eargasm
Eetwau
Green Ghoulies
The Fathe
Green Ghoulies
the Lie
Miscreants
Mr. Yuk
Neverminders
Pietasters
Radio Active
The Raging Frogs
Rhinoz
The Rhythm Method
Richard Jessee Project
Rokk Bottom
Shock Seven
Spinal Tap
Steppe Children
Tundra 212 (formerly The Peak)
Visible Shivers
Yams from Outer Space
What should I wear, or do I care?

Was there any fashion in the winter?

Fashion was stereotypically a feminine attribute, but men also put some thought into how they dressed occasionally. Erik Ward, a senior in electrical engineering, decided that function was more important than appearance for his winter attire.

"Absolutely! There is fashion in the winter," said Carolyn Moore, an assistant professor in clothing and textiles. Although, during the winter, comfort and warmth often preceded aesthetics, many people still worried about having the right look. Fashion was not only represented by the students, but by the faculty as well.

Many female students wore leggings which were reminiscent of the sixties. These skin tight cotton stretch pants were trendy under skirts, shorts, or even with an oversized sweatshirt or sweater. These leggings, whether thick like pants or thin like pantyhose, made shorts and skirts not only fashionable, but, more importantly, warm.

Other fashionable attire appeared on campus for both men and women. Long wool and cashmere blend coats with plaid scarfs not only looked good, they, too, provided warmth from the cold wind. After Christmas people got the chance to show off their new rugsbies and sweaters that would never go out of style.

"Fashion was geared toward women," said one freshman, but many fashions were good for either sex. One unisex fashion that became popular on campus was foot apparel, such as duck boots and work boots. Boots in and of themselves could be a fashion statement. Not only were they warm, but they were fun to tromp through rain, snow, and mud in.

"Whether warm or not, the consumer always looked for fashion first, thus the consumer would not purchase a product if it was not fashionable," explained Moore. The fashion element was a great addition to warmth in this winter’s clothes. One student said, “Fashion when we were young always meant big and disflattering clothing during the winter. It’s good that they are making fashions flattering as well as warm.”

However, sometimes it was just too cold to be worried about the latest styles. For example, only the eyes behind scarves and earmuffs could be seen of some people, so what did it matter what they wore? Even if the temperatures tipped records of coldness, it mostly depended on mood and time contraints when it came to how fashionable students looked on a given day.

by Deanna Taylor
Is there any in the winter?

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It's all the same. That's what gets me down. If I can say anything then why say anything? And yet everything's there to be said.
Round and round.

by Jamie Stanek

You will never be better off than your parents. There won't be a job for you when you graduate. You will never own your own home. The economy is beyond your control. The future is beyond your control.

This was what we were told during our years here. This was what we had heard before we even got here. The lifestyle that we had been living while under our parents' wing was soon to disappear like a pleasant fog. A common reaction to this was to withdraw into apathetic bliss.

Who cared if our world was turned upside down? It was beyond our control. Nothing really mattered anyway. Even when the governor slashed funding to higher education, only about 2,000 people showed up to protest for the quality of their education.

Apathy let us be content with nothing. It was better to be satisfied with nothing because that's all we ever were going to have. It wasn't our fault. We didn't make the world, how could we have fixed it? This attitude led to the death of school spirit, civic duty, and the responsibility we had to our future. Our parents had directed us for 18 years and the time had come to let someone else direct us, because it was much easier to just watch the world go by on nineteen-inch color television sets full of pop culture.

Of course, the main drawback to all of this blissful apathy was the loneliness and ignorance it harbored in its cool uncaring arms. There really was no safety in apathy. People really were out there making changes in the world collectively. People were taking on their responsibilities. By getting involved in any of the over 350 student organizations, just an campus alone these people made a difference.

The diversity on our campus was huge and for every interest there was a group of people who got together to share in it. Whether it was saving the environment or just having good times, going to Richmond to protest higher education, people went out on a limb for their convictions and themselves. We found people who could have saved us from our silliness outside of the classroom. College was about learning, but it was also about growth. Growth in mind and heart. The years from high school to college taught us much about our world and made us better people.

The years following the one I am leaving behind to get myself a life were not very much better. High school was considered a lesser place. College was the result of our parents' overcontrolled nurture. Apathy turned people into easy victims to whatever was tossed at them. But in the ones who were not churned out from our class system, the person who did nothing can't know the difference.
Drum Major Lori Keck, a senior in liberal arts and sciences, lead the Regimental Band down the streets of New York in the Macy's Thanksgiving Day Parade.

In commemoration of the many traditions instilled upon the student body of the university, "A University of Tradition," was the theme for the 52nd Annual Military Ball. The weekend began with Military Brawl where companies performed skits and presented displays which showed the ideals of unity, teamwork, and excellence. This event was followed by an informal dance.

The evening of Military Ball featured a senior walk, the traditional sabre arch, the crowning of the 1992 Military Ball Queen, Gregory Guard's precision rifle drill demonstration, and the tapping of the Corps of Cadets' outstanding junior into the National Society of Scabbard and Blade. This was the first year Military Ball returned to Squires Student Center. For the past three years, Military Weekend, including the Variety Show skits, the Brawl, and the Ball itself had been held in different parts of the campus.

The evening concluded with a fireworks display over the Drillfield, the firing of The Skipper and the playing of Silver Taps performed by the Regimental buglers, thus bringing Military Weekend to a close.

A glimpse of what the Gregory Guard members did every morning and afternoon leading up to the Military Ball, where they put on their performance. Eric App, a history major, concentrated on his rifle which was in mid-air.
To start the formal ceremonies on Saturday Night, the Color Guard presented the Colors. This was the first performance for the new "rug." The old wool "VT" flag had worn out, and was replaced with a new nylon one.

The first day of Military Weekend coincided with Valentine’s Day. Doug Wilson, a communications studies major, Band Company First Sergeant, braved the unexpected snowfall to retrieve a Valentine’s Day gift for his Mil Ball date.

Phil Wunderly, a geology major, pulled away on the halyards holding the American flag as snow fell around him. A little cold weather did not stop the Corps; although B-94 did become famous for its flag detail.
For students learning to budget not only their money but also their time was crucial because everything became precious when it was scarce.

Many students had little time to spare because they were loaded down with classes and had to pile a job on top. Some increased tuition, the recession, and the increase in the cost of living itself. Yes, there was an underlying respect for those students who had to maintain steady employment to contribute to their education, but many of these students had a relatively more serious view of their education as well. They had possibly come to understand that life itself is what you make of it. By working for an education these students valued the achievement of their goals even more.

When working students were asked what they got out of balancing employment and full-time requirements in school, some common responses were money as well as "work experience."

The money was a primary factor but when a students worked and contributed to the accomplishments in their own lives they gained a sense of helping their parents as they helped themselves. Many of the working students had always maintained employment and that was a direct factor in their lifestyles, their leisure activities, and their personalities.

Many factors could be directly related to the increase in the number of working students: the university's increased tuition, the recession, and the increase in the cost of living itself.

by Beth A. Green

students were able to remain equally committed to both. For some, employment was not an option, but the only way to maintain the meager standards of a student's lifestyle and complete their education.

"The number of students who work has increased rapidly within the last two years, especially recently," said Anthony Dnes, an economics professor.

Many factors could be directly related to the increase in the number of working students: the university's
Keeping a relationship going usually meant more than simply wanting it to work. One of the ways to show someone you cared about the other person's health and well-being in the '90s society meant deciding to use a condom. National Condom week was February 10 to 16. STARS Peer Education Group from the Health Education Office arranged for King Condom and other members of the group to give out condoms in the lobby of Squires Student Center.

Having an interesting job made it much easier to stay employed. One of the more enjoyable jobs available on campus was lifeguarding at the War Memorial Pool. John Whitt, a junior in residential property management, kept an eye on the afternoon swimmers.
Everybody planned the perfect schedule, but the nerve racking picking and choosing often came to no avail. When that letter came from the university, many could not bear to open it because they knew about the possible travesty which lay in their hands. What they wanted was usually not what they got. They had all heard horror stories of people who did not get any of the classes they signed up for. But then again, the perfect schedule sometimes turned on them. What students thought would be easy turned hard, and what they thought would be interesting was not.

What made a class good or bad? Teachers played a heavy hand in dictating whether a class was liked or not. A professor did not necessarily have to be easy to be good. “A professor who’s ready to answer questions and who asks the students if they understand makes a class good,” said Dina Rovos, a sophomore in electrical engineering. A charming, unusual, or humorous teacher could make a strenuous day seem a little bit brighter.

*Continued on page 122*

By Millicent Garrett
Being in a competitive major could be very motivating because the atmosphere was usually energetic. Sophomores in interior design had to pass the "sophomore review" before continuing because there were only a few slots available and many people wanted them. Kira Lee prepared to glue more pieces on to the Art Deco column that her group built in Wallace on October 24.

The state's cuts in funding for higher education put a strain on the conditions of many classes. Approximately 2,000 protesters gathered on the Drillfield on January 29. Ingolf Gruen, a PhD student in human nutrition and foods, and Uli Lehr, a PhD student in economics, attended the rally sponsored by the Student Government Association.
What makes a class good or bad?

(continued from page 120)

Finding the ideal location was another aspect in achieving the perfect schedule. On cold days when the wind whipped about, students could easily be deterred from attending class. And what about those incredible hikes from Litton-Reaves to McBryde in the remarkable time of ten minutes?

Putting aside the mere distance factor, there was also the condition of the room itself. "With Tech no longer leasing the Lyric Theatre, at least we don't face the possibility of classes in that deteriorating building," said Judity Newland, a sophomore in management. All buildings were not created equal and all spaces weren't necessarily conducive to learning.

Numbers played a part in every class, not only in math and science classes. The atmosphere changed depending on how many students attended a class. Classes varied from intimate gatherings to magnitudes the size of the House of Representatives Assembly.

"It certainly made it easier on the professor if the class was relatively small. He could get to know the students personally. Some classes were huge," said Darrin Sorokti, a sophomore in biochemistry.

Due to the ongoing saga of the budget cuts, the overwhelming growth of class size was not expected to be cured in the near future. Large classes made the OPSCAN form of testing very common.

The amount of work put into a class and the difficulty of the class weighed heavily on most students' minds. When it came right down to it, school lead to work, but how much work was the question. Sometimes those one credit classes seemed to require more work than three of four credit classes. Jason Molinsky, a freshman in general engineering, said, "I hated Calculus 1216 because our teacher gave us a quiz everyday. That's five quizzes a week! And of course he gave tests from hell." It seemed that some professors thought that their class was the most important and deserved the most time devoted to it.

Occasionally students may have ended up in an easy class. Bolstering QCAs and relieving the workload were attributes that complimented an otherwise rough class load very well.

Attaining the perfect class schedule could have been an unconquerable feat, yet most students strove for it. Until an answer to this mystery was found, they just had to deal with the realities of imperfect schedules for their imperfect classes in an imperfect world.

imperfect schedules for imperfect classes in an imperfect world
Words that infer. This was the focus of many a meeting, discussion, and argument at college campuses across the United States. It seemed that which was considered "ridiculous" and "a passing fad" by some college students in 1991 became fact and reality in 1992. Words, thoughts and expressions came under fire as administrators and campus groups demanded a change in semantics which referred to themselves.

As the year progressed, blacks became African-Americans, manhole covers became person-hole covers, and waiters and waitresses became waitrons. What these people and objects became was no different than what they were before. The choice for a different label, title, or reference was to discolor the image some terms left. Many female chairmen became chairwomen while some male chairmen became chairpersons. The hope that certain inferences about race, masculinity, or function would be forgotten with new terms seemed well-intentioned. Unfortunately, the lot of women, minorities, and man-hole covers fared no better than before. That a nation was expected to relearn a manner of speech was simplistic compared to the challenge of actually changing the position and perception of women and minorities in society. The move to relabel was strong in days past, the move to redefine never surfaced, however.

Further forms of Political Correctness dwelled in the realm of the non-humans. Some animal rights activists termed hunters and the insensitive as "speciesist" those who discriminate on the basis of species. A similar -ism was that of militarism: the preference of a college campus to include a Corps or ROTC program. There have been other way-out -isms that mandated everything from loving the universe to fairness for the Japanese cars. A strange sort of air settled over the campus as these politically correct, PC for short, disciplines required a new sort of speech which aimed its final goal as cognitive agreement with the new terms.

Sensitivity programs and racial awareness workshops became standard play in many college communities (note: "communities" replaced "campus" and "dorms"). These attempts at institutionalized PC were heavily resented by many students. Letter writing in The Preston Journal and the Collegiate Times expressed the many faces of disdain, intolerance, and general weariness on the issue. Still, conferences like "Camp Carlisle," named after the University Provost Fred Carlisle, encouraged faculty and administration to be more sensitive and agreeable with women and minority issues.

Further influence of PC came to Webster's Collegiate Dictionary when it released the new edition containing an entire section on how to avoid sexist language. Among other new words, the dictionary included the alternate spelling of women, womyn, which prompted social commentator Alfred E. Newman to ask "what they expected to do with words like menstruation?"

by Carl T. Dahlman

Speaking Out 124
Boxed into a new way of thinking, students were often forced to consider the nuances of political correctness... whether they wanted to or not.
Ah love. It is delicious, like the sickly-sweet smell of burning plastic. And yet it is painful like the bite of the boll weevil.

But what could we do? We are human, yes? We were born of love and therefore must love, no? Men—we were made to love women, yes? And women—you were made to crush our hearts under your nine-inch spike heels like so many commemorative porcelain Elvis plates, no?

Love is all the hope and promise of a newborn kangaroo paired with the sensation of having one's testicles in a vise grip. Love is the mystery and excitement of forgetting to send that little card back to the record club, so that they don't send you the selection of the month, then having them hunt you down for a year and a half to collect. Most of all, however, love is a brick.

The process of love goes as follows:

1. You take the brick and hand it to your prospective sweetie.
2. This person will then raise it high above your head and bring it down with such force as to crack open your skull.
3. Once regaining consciousness, you being so much the wiser for the experience, hand it back to that person or to the next person in line.
4. Repeat steps two and three.

While we are discussing love, I suppose we should also examine Valentine's Day. You know what I think? I don't think there ever was a St. Valentine.

I think a bunch of guys from Hallmark decided to rip off the American, fall-for-anything, pull-my-finger, hey what's-that-on-your-shirt public. And guess what, you. You were the shmuck in that line at the florist's—waiting to shell out $485.56 for 12 half-dead, artificially scented flowers. You took the bait. You and me, like cod. Like trout. Hook, line and sinker we took the bait.

Then we suffocated slowly in the hot sun and were filleted with a rusty knife and served to an overweight 13-year-old at Long John Silvers as faux-lobster in their "Semi-Seafood Salad."

Anyway, I think Valentine's was meant to be a day of painful, painful self-analysis. I personally make a list of my 30 weakest character traits then ruthlessly berate myself for each of them. Try it.

You, of course, need a gift to win the affection of your hope-to-be loved one. Bribe, ransom—call it what you want. But nobody was going to love you if you couldn't show some financial stability. If you were trying to save a little money, but wanted a quality card, you could try any hospital emergency room. Hospitals were full of cards and flowers and everyone there was too busy or hideously mutilated to catch you.

Well, those are my theories. I hope they brought you as much gut-wrenching suspicion and distrust in your honey as they have for me. Happy Valentine's Day.
The process of Love:
1. Take the brick and hand it to your prospective sweetheart.
2. This person will then raise it high above your head and bring it down with such force as to crack open your skull.
3. Once regaining consciousness you, being so much the wiser for the experience, hand it back to that person or to the next person in line.
4. Repeat steps two and three.
Although they may have been driven indoors by the elements, the winter teams keeping warm was always a concern during the winter. The same adage applied to the winter sports teams. From hot to cold to lukewarm, the teams' performance moved up and down the thermometer.

Men's basketball, with a new coach in Bill Foster, and several talented transfers, including guard Steve Hall, hoped to improve on the previous season's mediocre performance. Returning players included forwards Thomas Elliott and John Rivers, and 7-foot center Erik Wilson.

Before the season began, the team was forced to endure the loss of three players, Rod Wheeler, Dirk Williams, and J.J. Burton, due to academic and other reasons. Injuries also put a damper on the Hokies' season, with leading rebounder and second leading scorer John Rivers out for part of the season. Despite the loss of these players, the team produced some excellent (continued on page 130)

FIERY COMPETITORS

challenged their opponents and scored several big victories.
Follow the bouncing ball. Corey Jackson, a junior in communications studies, battles for the loose ball with his South Florida opponent, Radenko Dobras.
performances, most notably against then 14th-ranked Tulane in mid-February in Cassell Coliseum.

At the half versus Tulane, the score was tied 31-31, with Steve Hall scoring a lay-up in the final seconds of the first half to tie the score. In the second half, the Hokies managed to break the Green Wave’s full court press consistently, leaving players open downcourt for easy baskets. On defense, the Hokies’ zone left

(continued on page 132)

Dell Curry zoomed in for an uncontested lay-up in a 1985-86 home game versus Tulane.

T

ough the years, Cassell Coliseum had seen some talented basketball players in Hokie attire grace its courts. Players from Tech had succeeded many times over in the Olympics and in the NBA, both on the courts as players and on the sidelines as coaches. Within the last twenty years, though many outstanding basketball players had come and gone, three names stood out as truly great: Allan Bristow, Dell Curry, and Virginia Tech’s first Olympian, Vernell “Bimbo” Coles.

Allan Bristow played in Blacksburg from 1970-73. In his three seasons in a Tech uniform, the 6-7, 205 lb. Bristow averaged 23.1 points and 12.7 rebounds per game. Perhaps his proudest hour came in his last year as a Hokie when he helped lead his team to the National Invitational Tournament Championship. After being drafted by the Philadelphia 76ers following the NIT win, he played briefly for the Sixers, before being traded to the San Antonio Spurs, where he played for the majority of his NBA career. After finishing his career with the Dallas Mavericks and retiring as a player in 1983, Bristow accepted an assistant coaching position in San Antonio. After two years in San Antonio, Bristow switched to the coaching staff of the Denver Nuggets in 1985.

Bristow became a member of the Tech Sports Hall in 1983, in his first year of eligibility. He said of the honor, “This honor is important to me because it shows that people appreciate not only what I accomplished during my days at Tech, but also what I have done since then.” Bristow was currently the head coach of the Charlotte Hornets in the NBA, an up-and-coming team that just missed making the playoffs.

A more recent graduate, Dell Curry was the first Tech basketball player to receive All-America honors. He was named to the Associated Press All-American second team in 1986, following a spectacular senior year where he averaged 24.1 points per game, was named Metro Conference Player of the Year, and made the All-Conference first team for the third consecutive year. He finished his Tech career as the second all-time scorer in Metro conference history, just 19 points short of the all-time mark. In addition, he was one of eleven finalist in the voting for the John Wooden Award, which recognized the best college basketball player in the nation. After his final home game, Curry’s jersey, #30, was retired, the first basketball player from the university to be so honored.

Curry was drafted into the NBA following his senior year. He was currently playing for the Charlotte Hornets of the NBA, under former Tech player Allan Bristow.

Bimbo. The very name conjured up images of a lightning quick guard, penetrating to the basket and dishing off a pass, or pulling up for a perfect jump shot from the perimeter. Bimbo Coles became the best-known basketball player in university history, a well-earned honor for the talented young man from Lewisburg, West Virginia. He ended his career at Tech as the Metro Conference’s all-time leading scorer with 2,484 points, as well as the all-time Division I men’s basketball scoring leader for the state of Virginia. He held or shared more than 40 Tech and Metro records and averaged 21.6 points per game after four seasons. However, for all these honors, the greatest source of pride for Hokie fans was Bimbo’s being selected to play for the 1988 U.S. Olympic team, where he helped his country win the bronze medal.

Following his final home game in 1990, Bimbo had his jersey, #12, retired, only the third basketball player and sixth Tech athlete to be so honored. Selected by the Miami Heat of the NBA in the 1990 NBA draft, Bimbo’s playing time had steadily increased as the team has improved. Most recently he made important contributions as the Heat made the playoffs for the first time in their short history.

Quotes and statistics courtesy of Sports Information Office
Three players, setting the standard for years to come: a LEGACY OF GREATNESS for future players to admire and strive to achieve.

Athletic Alumni

Bimbo Coles, 1990 graduate

As Bimbo Coles released one of his infamous jump shots during the 1989-90 season, his JMU defenders could only watch and hope for a miss.

Dell Curry, 1986 graduate

All photos courtesy of Sports Information Office
TRADITION OF EXCELLENCE:

Smith, Strock, Stubbs. . . their names synonymous with greatness, their performances and feats remembered a generation later.

(continued from page 130)
the “Posse” of Tulane frustrated, forcing them into bad passes and shots. As the lead grew larger and the clock ticked down, the crowd in Cassell grew louder and louder. Led by their stand-in cheerleader on the floor, center Jimmy Carruth, a sophomore in HIDM, the crowd cheered the team on to what would be a huge upset. When the buzzer sounded, the fans stormed the floor,
(continued on page 135)

Far right: Tony Paige, showing the form that made him an NFL draft choice.
Top right: Johnny Oates, a top Holdens’ baseball player during the 1960s and currently a major league manager.
Bottom right: Don Strock, Hokies’ quarterback during the early 1970s.
Any discussion of great Virginia Tech Athletes usually began and ended with Bruce Smith. Outland Trophy winner, first team All-America, first pick in the 1985 NFL draft... the list of accolades went on and on. Smith, a native of Virginia, was a standout defensive tackle for all four of his years at the university. He finished his career at Tech with 71 career tackles behind the line of scrimmage and 46 quarterback sacks, including 22 in his junior season and 16 in his senior season. Smith had his jersey, #78, retired by the athletic department in May, 1985. In return, he presented the department with a check for $50,000 for an endowed scholarship in his name.

Smith was selected in the NFL draft by the Buffalo Bills and immediately became an impact player. In 1990, he led the NFL in sacks and was named the league’s player of the year. That same year, he was a member of the Bills team that went to its first Super Bowl in team history, and narrowly lost to the New York Giants. Bruce Smith will be remembered as the greatest and most recognized athlete in Tech history.

Some other football players who had made an impact in the NFL, though to a lesser extent than Smith, included: Don Strock, Tony Paige, and Mike Johnson.

Don Strock was the Hokies’ quarterback from 1970-72. He left Tech as the holder of multiple school records, including most career passing yards and most career touchdown passes. Strock ranked in the top 20 in NCAA career passing yards, as well as yards in a season. Strock had played for several NFL teams during his career, most notably the Miami Dolphins in 1981. He came off the bench in a playoff game versus the San Diego Chargers, down 24-0, and brought his team all the way back to the lead. Though the Dolphins ultimately lost in overtime, Strock’s heroics made him known to the nation. He finished his career with the Cleveland Browns, leaving a legacy of pride for Hokie fans.

Tony Paige played running back for the Hokies in the mid-1980s, and currently played for the New York Giants of the NFL. He was an important part of the Super Bowl Championship team of 1990, as a blocker for game MVP Ottis Anderson. Mike Johnson played linebacker for the Hokies during the 1980s as well, and played for the Cleveland Browns of the NFL, making the Pro Bowl.

The baseball team, though perhaps not as widely recognized as football or basketball, yet the program had produced several recognizable players who had gone on to play and manage in the major leagues.

Johnny Oates played catcher for the Hokies from 1963-1967. He led the team in hitting during his final two years, in 1966 with an average of .410 and in 1967 with .342. A notable feat of Oates’s was the fact that he struck out only once in 56 at-bats in 1966. Oates played for several teams in the major leagues after leaving Tech, and currently was the manager of the Baltimore Orioles.

Franklin Stubbs proved to be a dynamic force for the Hokies’ baseball team in the early 1980s. As a freshman, in 1980, he led the team in RBI with 49, and was chosen second team All-Conference. As a sophomore, he led the nation in home runs and in slugging percentage, ranked fifth in runs scored, and ninth in RBIs with 82. He batted .417 and made the All-Conference first team. As a junior, he started at first base, drove in 64 runs while hitting .310 with 17 home runs, and was named the first team All-Conference for the second consecutive year. He left the university as the holder or sharer of over 10 school records, with a .336 career batting average, 59 home runs, and 196 RBIs. In addition, he stole 78 bases in 89 opportunities, or 88% of all tries. After leaving Tech, Stubbs played for several major league teams, and played on the 1988 Los Angeles Dodgers World Series Championship team, starting all five game of the series. He was currently playing for the Houston Astros of the National League.

Quotes and statistics courtesy of Sports Information Office
ON THIN ICE:

Several setbacks resulted in a difficult season for the ice hockey club, but the competitive juices never stopped flowing.

The VTIHC was a student organization funded by the university, but run by the students. Players had only one eligibility requirement: they had to be VT students. Before the season started, the team had open tryouts, and the players were selected from these tryouts. The team consisted of 16 skaters and 2 goalies. The team was run by the 3 officers: Greg Cole, President, Jon Patrowicz, Vice President, and Rich Luttenberger, Treasurer.

The Hokies played in the Southern Collegiate Hockey Association, which is broken up into two divisions. The Hokies' division consisted of arch-rival Liberty University, George Mason University, North Carolina, and North Carolina State. They played their home games at the Lancelot in Vinton, which was just outside Roanoke. The away games included road trips to Pittsburgh (to play Duquense University), George Mason, North Carolina, and North Carolina State. The league hoped to expand in the future to include a third division, which will allow for more competition in the SCHA.

The 1991-92 season saw the Hokies struggle early. The loss of their coach to personal obligations coupled with the inexperience of a large freshman class led to the poor start. But the veteran leadership of Cole, Patrowicz, and Luttenberger, along with strong play by Mike Shipping and Mark Corby, improved the young team's performance. Although the team failed to make the playoffs, they had high hopes for next year, with most of the team returning, and talent expected in the incoming freshman class.

Courtesy of Greg Cole, Ice Hockey Club President.
mobbing the team and each other, mugging for the television cameras. Mike Reese, a sophomore in Electrical Engineering, called it "the best game I've ever seen Tech play." Final score: 89-73.

Despite many lower points in the season, such as the second George Mason game where the Hokies shot 32%, the season could be called a success, as the team

(continued from page 132)

Keeping the puck away from the N.C. State defender, Greg Cole, a junior in mechanical engineering, prepared to fire a slap shot at the goal.
The narrowness of the balance beam challenged Mary Irwin, a sophomore in early childhood education, to concentrate on both stability and form.

(continued from page 135)

learned teamwork and discipline, something lacking in previous years. Much of the improvement could be attributed to Bill Foster, who brought experience and leadership to a team in dire need of both.

Women's basketball was considered by many as more stable in terms of coaching than men's with veteran coach Carol Alfano at

(continued on page 141)

Gymnastics Club: 2nd place women, 3rd place men, Miami Cup

Fencing Club: Ranking of 7th out of 16 teams in the Mid-Atlantic Collegiate Fencing Association

Ski Club: Trips to: Steamboat, Colorado; Killington, Vermont; and Snowshoe, West Virginia

The Gymnastics Club travelled to Miami University, in Oxford, Ohio, and to Eastern Michigan University, in Ypsilanti, Michigan, to compete one of several contests: a dual meet against MU; an invitational (The Miami Cup) against MU, Purdue University, Indiana University, and the University of Illinois; Men's Nationals (at EMU) against MU, PU, U of I, EMU, and Miami Dade Community College (Miami, Florida); or Women's Nationals (at MU) against MU, the University of Texas at Austin, IU, PU, U of I, St. Mary's/Notre Dame, State University of New York at Buffalo, Southwest Texas State University, EMU, and University of Wisconsin at Madison. The club held exhibitions, in the Gymnastics Room before each meet to make sure that they had routines. The club also held an exhibition with Virginia Commonwealth University the weekend before Women's Nationals.

At the Miami Cup, the club took 2nd place Women's team trophy and the 3rd place Men's team trophy. On the individual events, Arnie Gee took 1st place on Balance Beam, 3rd place on Uneven Bars, 3rd place on Floor Exercise, and 1st place All-Around. Todd Mitchell took 4th place on Parallel Bars, and 4th place All-Around and Eric Davison took 2nd place on Pommel Horse, and 5th place All-Around. At Men's
FENCING, SKIING, & GYMNASTICS:

Snow and wind outside, fencing and gymnastics were indoors competing against other colleges, while the ski club braved the elements for the speed of the slopes.

The Fencing Club was an extramural sports club. Students were encouraged to come out and participate regardless of experience. All beginners were taught fundamental footwork, bladework, and rules for all three weapons: foil, epee, and sabre. The club took on 70 new members and the membership included six fencers with rankings from E to C. The club fielded a women's team that competed against schools such as James Madison, Sweetbriar, Randolph-Macon, and Hollins College. The men's team, as a member of MACFA (Mid-Atlantic Collegiate Fencing Association), competed against such schools as William and Mary, Haverford, Johns-Hopkins, Virginia Military Institute, and University of Virginia. The men's team ranking 7th out of 16 schools in the MACFA.

The Ski Club, with a membership of almost four hundred people, was one of the largest organizations on campus. Members of the club participated in a range of activities including weekly meetings, parties, and trips to New England, Colorado, and West Virginia.

The Ski Club skied at Killington, Vermont over winter break; Snowshoe, West Virginia, one weekend in February; and Steamboat Springs, Colorado over Spring Break.

Membership in the Ski Club entitled a person to go on the trips with the club, as well as attend parties, meetings, picnics, and other social events. Members were also entitled to a National Ski Card which gave discount rates as well as free lift tickets all over the country.

The club began its meetings near the end of September each school year. Information on trips was available at the meetings.

Nationals, the club did not qualify as a team because of injuries, but Sung Powley took 10th place on Pommel Horse, and Eric Davison took 6th place on Pommel Horse, 9th place in Rings, 8th place in Vault, 5th place on Parallel Bars, and 5th place All-Around.

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Winter

---Winter---

Equipped with the tools of her sport, Katie Whiting, a freshman in animal sciences, took a breather during team practice in the War Memorial Hall pool.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Opponent</th>
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<th>Women</th>
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<td>Davidson</td>
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<td>UNCC</td>
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<td>74-33</td>
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<td>S. Carolina</td>
<td>94-143</td>
<td>81-143</td>
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<tr>
<td>Duke</td>
<td>120-122</td>
<td>110-128</td>
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<td>UVA</td>
<td>94-139</td>
<td>90-133</td>
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<td>Clemson</td>
<td>129-114</td>
<td>73-164</td>
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<th>Women</th>
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<td>Charleston</td>
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<td>103-87</td>
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<td>WVU</td>
<td>141-100</td>
<td>171-172</td>
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<td>ODU</td>
<td>132-84</td>
<td>122-112</td>
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<tr>
<td>Cincinnati</td>
<td>116-121</td>
<td>89-145</td>
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<tr>
<td>National</td>
<td>Independent</td>
<td>2nd</td>
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</table>

Sports

138
The H₂OKIES created a SPLASH and turned in several big performances.

In the fall, the Swimming and Diving Head Coach Wayne Norris was worried about the depth and ability of his young team. Despite the fact that the men's team finished 6-4 and the women finished 4-6, the coach was pleased with the overall performance of the teams, especially the season-ending performances at the National Independent Championships where the men finished second and the women placed third.

“We had some great individual and team performances,” said Norris. “Our men's team had two great wins against Clemson and West Virginia plus some top individual performances from Collins Trimble, Eric Thompson and Mike Riccoboni, just to name a few.

“We did have some solid swims from our women’s team as well, despite their record. I knew when the season began that it was going to be tough for the women because we had a lot of illness and injuries and we were already hurting on our depth. But we did well in all of our meets. We were competitive, but we just didn’t have enough swimmers. Still, Chris Nelson, Diana Gross, and Katharine Ripol all finished out their careers here on a high note.”

Eric Thompson, of Woodbridge, Virginia, completed his Tech career by breaking his own varsity record in the 100-meter breaststroke event. The senior had a time of 56.98 in the event at the National Independent Championships. Thompson was also the school record holder in the 200-meter breaststroke and was a member of the record-holding 200 and 400-medley relay teams.

The season’s biggest surprise was freshman Shawn Saathoff. Saathoff of Pompano Beach, Florida, had the team’s top times of the season in the 200, 500, and 1,000-meter freestyle events. He took third in the 500 at the National Independent Championships and was just one second away from the university's all-time varsity record.

On the women’s side, senior Chris Nelson finished her Tech career with an NCAA consideration time in the 100-m backstroke at the NIC and finished in the top three of all her events at the Championships. The Meadville, Pennsylvania native had the team's top season times in the 100 and 200 backstroke and the 200 individual medley. She was also a member of the team's top 400 freestyle relay and 200 and 400 medley relay teams.

Diana Gross, a senior from Morris Plains, New Jersey, also completed her career on a high note. Gross, the team’s top freestyle swimmer, won the 200 freestyle at the NIC and took second in the 100 freestyle, and was a member of the 200, 400, and 800 freestyle relay teams, all of which finished second at the Championships.

“Taking in maximum air, Eric Rzepecki, a junior in physical education, churned through the water with a strong freestyle stroke."
SPRINTING TO SUCCESS

The indoor track team ran circles around its opponents, jumping ahead of the pack and realizing their goals.

The men’s and women's track teams both won the Metro Invitational Indoor Track Championships held in Rector Fieldhouse to cap off a successful indoor season. The men won the Metro title by a margin of 106 points, while the Lady Hokies edged Southern Miss by a single point to capture the women’s title.

Cedric Patrick won four events to lead the men to the Metro title. He captured first place in the 55-meter dash, the 200-meter dash, the 400-meter run, and he was the anchor leg of the victorious 4 x 400 relay team.

The Hokies also received first place finishes from Brett Matthews (800-meter run), Joe Kirkpatrick (1,000-meter run), Phil Kinslow (1,500-meter run), Travis Walter (3,000-meter run), Brooks Martin (5,000-meter run), Chris Williams (pole vault) and the 4 x 800 meter relay team.

Mike Sergent was second in Metro in the 35-lb. weight. He also won that event in the double dual meet with Wake Forest and Appalachian State. Sergent won the hammer throw in the Wake Forest Relays.

The Lady Hokies were led by Heidi Allen who won both the 3,000-meter and 5,000-meter runs in the Metro Championships. Allen became the first Tech athlete ever to win an event at the prestigious USAir Invitational held at Johnson City, Tennessee, when she won the 5,000-meter run. In the Santee Marriott Invitational held in Rector Fieldhouse, she won the 3,000-meter with a time of 9:57.5. Allen captured first in the 2,000-meter run in a double dual meet against Wake Forest and Appalachian State.

Cecile Organ (55-meter hurdles), Kimmi Alcorn (500-meter), and Angie Edwards (weight) were also strong competitors for Tech. Organ won the Metro meet in the 55-meter hurdles. Alcorn won the 500-meter dash in the dual meet against Wake Forest and Appalachian State. Edwards captured second in the shot put in the Metro Conference and placed third in the event at the Holiday Inn Invitational. The Lady Hokies were edged 60-53 by Wake Forest and lost to Appalachian State 82-44.

On the straightaway of the track in Rector Fieldhouse, Jamie Whittaker, a junior in AgEcon, competes in the 5,000-meter run.

<table>
<thead>
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<tr>
<td>USAir Inv.</td>
<td>3rd</td>
<td>4th</td>
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<td>Pepsi Relays</td>
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<tr>
<td>Wake Forest</td>
<td>102-33</td>
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<td>App. State</td>
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<tr>
<td>Metro Inv.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Holiday Inn Inv.</td>
<td>2nd</td>
<td>3rd</td>
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Flanked by his University of Virginia and Appalachian State University competitors, Joe Kirpich, a junior in history, competed in the 1,000-meter run in Rector Fieldhouse.

(continued from page 136)

the helm. Alfano guided the Lady Hokies to a 10-18 record, which was due in part the number of injuries that the team sustained during the year. All told, four players missed considerable playing time due to injuries during the year. This allowed underclassmen and players who would not normally get much playing time to get experience under game pressure. One such case was freshman guard Lisa Leftwich, who switched from shooting guard to point guard after an injury to Phyllis Tonkin. Leftwich’s playing time increased twenty minutes a game and she set a school single game record with 13 assists against Virginia Commonwealth.

In the Metro Conference Tournament, seeded sixth, the Lady Hokies were

(continued on page 144)
In a sea of outstretched arms, Christi Osborne, a freshman in family and child development, attempted to score against University of North Carolina-Charlotte, in Cassell Coliseum.
Improvements across the board resulted in a conference tournament victory for the Lady Hokies, establishing the team as a CONTENDER...

The women's basketball team got off the 1991-92 season on the right foot by forcing the Air Force Academy to turn the ball over without getting off a shot in the opening minutes of the first game. In the Metro Conference tournament, the Lady Hokies upset the league's third-seed, UNC Charlotte. In between those games, Virginia Tech struggled and finished with a 10-18 record. The Lady Hokies were 3-9 in Metro Conference play.

"It wasn't what we expected," Coach Carol Alfano said. "I am disappointed we had a losing season. It ended on a good note though. "We came together as a team and got better at the end of the year."

The Tech ladies headed into the Diamond Club Classic in Cassell Coliseum with a 2-4 record. The Lady Hokies brushed off Akron in the first round and defeated UNC Greensboro in the final to win their first regular season tournament since 1987. Point guard Phyllis Tonkin was named the tourney's Most Valuable Player with a 20-point effort in the final and Lisa Griffith was voted to the All-Tournament team.

The win over UNC Greensboro gave the program its 200th varsity win since the women's basketball became a varsity sport at Tech in 1976. Coach Carol Alfano recorded her 200th career coaching victory when Tech downed William and Mary, 64-42. Alfano won 186 of those 200 games at Tech.

In the William and Mary game, forward Joely Scott suffered a dislocated shoulder and left the team due to recurring problems with her shoulder. Scott's injury was one of several that would mar the women's season. Senior Dayna Sonovich, Tech's leading scorer and rebounder was lost for the season when (continued on page 145)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Womens' Basketball Opponent</th>
<th>Score</th>
<th>Louisvile</th>
<th>Tulane</th>
<th>Southern Miss</th>
<th>VCU</th>
<th>Dayton</th>
<th>Radford</th>
<th>South Florida</th>
<th>JMU</th>
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After grabbing a rebound, Jenny Root, a freshman in general engineering, went up for an uncontested lay-up in an away game versus Radford University.
Fouled in the process, Christi Osborne, a freshman in family and child development, releases her jump shot, willing it into the basket.

(expected from page 141)

expected to bow out quietly to UNC-Charlotte, whom they had lost to badly earlier in the season. Instead, the team won, overcoming a halftime deficit to defeat the third-seeded 49ers. Despite a loss in the semifinals to eventual champion Southern Mississippi, the Lady Hokies' performance, according the Alfano, "ended on a good note."

The swim team also had an inconsistent season, in terms of records. The men finished at 6-4 while the women were under .500, at 4-6. However, according to coach Wayne Norris, "we had some great individual and team performances." The best of these came at the National Independent Championships (NIC), where the men finished second and the women placed third. Individuals also shone during the season, especially freshman phenomenon Shawn Saathoff. Saathoff recorded the team's top times of the year in the 200, 500, and 1000 meter freestyle events. In addition, Saathoff took third at the NIC in the 500 and was one second away from the university's all-time (continued on page 153)
she tore ligaments while rebounding at Louisville. In the next game against Tulane, Tonkin, the Metro Conference's assist leader, went down with sprained ligaments in her left knee. Sophomore Sue Logsdon struggled all season with a nagging knee injury.

Coach Alfano said, "It was a confusing year with the injuries and getting the young players adjusted. Our kids showed character, though, they hung in there and played tough when we had all the injuries."

The injuries allowed the team's strong freshman class to gain valuable experience. Forward Christi Osborne started 20 of the team's 28 games and averaged 10.2 points and 5.1 rebounds per game on her way to being voted to the Metro's All-Rookie team.

Forward Angela Donnell led the squad in rebounding with a 5.3 average per game and made 55% of her shots from the field.

Center Jenny Root scored 26 points against Youngstown State and 29 against Radford. Root also posted a team-leading 27 blocks this season. Point guard Lisa Leftwich earned a baptism by fire like no other Tech rookie. Recruited as a shooting guard, Leftwich was given the point guard's job after Tonkin's injury. She went from averaging 14 minutes per game to getting 35 minutes as a starter. Leftwich established a school single game record with 13 assists against Virginia Commonwealth.

The freshmen followed the lead of junior center Lisa Griffith, who was named to the second All-Metro conference team. The Daniels, West Virginia, resident averaged 12.3 points per game and knocked down 26 three-point field goals. The senior bomber scored in double figures in 20 of her 27 games. Griffith shot 50% from the field on the year—the seventh best mark in the Metro overall.

Griffith helped the Lady Hokies reach the semifinals of the Metro Conference tournament for the first time in three years. After being routed by UNC Charlotte by 22 and 29 points in two regular season games, the team upset the Lady Gators in the Metro tournament. Griffith had 17 points as did Leftwich who ran the offense with poise and did not turn the ball over in the second half as the Lady Hokies rebounded from a four-point halftime deficit and overtook UNCC, 67-61. Osborne had 14 points in the first round and 20 in the semis and was named to the All-Tournament teams.

Courtesy of Sports Information Office

After grabbing the rebound, Jenny Root, a freshman in general engineering, puts the ball back up for a lay-up versus UNC-Charlotte.

established
themselves
as a
contender
AIMING TO PLEASE

The High-Techs performed with enthusiasm and boundless energy throughout the season.

by David Schmiel

For a coachless dance team, the High-Techs had always performed admirably. Difficulties in obtaining practice areas and time, choreographing their own routines, and hours of practice perfecting techniques and routines made being a member of the dance team almost like a full-time job. One dancer said before a practice, "We always have to fight for a gym before practice" (Collegiate Times, January 28, 1992), summing up the frustrations of the dance team. Despite the obstacles faced during the school year, the team always performed with smiles at every home basketball game, entertaining the crowd and bringing grins to the faces of many spectators in the stands.

The High-Techs were an exclusive group, but the exclusivity was solely by dance skill. During the previous year, 150 girls tried out for the team, and only 12 were selected. The hard work only began with making the team, though. Lisa Trinidad, a senior in marketing, acted as informal coach and sometimes drill sergeant, pushing the dancers to greater heights: "Even though the moves might be perfect, if the formations aren't, they'll cream you. Formations are just as important to them as moves," Trinidad said during a practice. (Collegiate Times, January 28, 1992). The team made a videotape of one performance each year, to be sent for judging to determine if they got invited to the national dance championships.

The High-Techs placed ninth in the nation at the national championships. Before the competition, the team performed at the Metro Conference competition in Louisville Gardens, Kentucky, and won first prize and $1500, which helped fund the team's trip to San Antonio for nationals. In addition to the High-Techs performing, the Hokie Bird competed against 3 other mascots. He performed a two-minute routine and was judged on enthusiasm and crowd appeal.

Despite the High-Techs performing in several competitions, Peggy Morse, sponsor and director of sports marketing at Tech, said, "The team's primary purpose is to perform at home basketball games during the regular season." (Collegiate Times, April 17, 1992)
The High-Techs perfected their routines with hours of practice and performed them to the appreciative crowds during half-time at basketball games.

During a difficult routine, Joelle Davis, a junior in management, glanced up into the stands in hopes of inspiration.
Led by NCAA tournament participant Josh Feldman, the wrestling team scored victories on **PINS AND POINTS**, with a strong showing in the Colonial Athletic Association.
The wrestling team had its best finish by an individual in the NCAA tournament this season in Head Coach Jerry Cheyett’s 18th year of tenure. Heavyweight Josh Feldman, a redshirt freshman from Dunwoody, Georgia, tied for 13th in his 32-man division by compiling a 2-2 mark.

“Josh certainly made the highlight of the season,” said Cheyett, who was 161-134-6 as the Hokies’ mentor. “But what made it so illustrous was the fact that he won two matches and showed he can compete on the national level.”

Tech compiled a 9-6-1 dual-meet record thanks in part to a youth movement. “It is gratifying to turn in a winning record after having a losing mark the year before. What was so astonishing was that we did it with only two returning starters.”

The team employed three true freshmen, two redshirt freshmen, two true sophomores, one redshirt sophomore and two redshirt juniors for the majority of the year for winning results. It also compiled a 3-3 Colonial Athletic Association record. The Hokies achieved a solid season without any seniors on their roster.

“We would like to have at least one or two seniors in the lineup for leadership every year,” said Cheyett. “But what has happened this year is that our captain Jeff Lally and Bill Aschenbach are both redshirt juniors. We got the best of both worlds because they will be out for one more year.”

Tech started the season on a three match winning streak that included a home 34-9 victory over William & Mary in the Hokies’ inaugural CAA match. The team returned from Christmas break and started out by winning only one of four matches, a strong win over Drexel in the Virginia Duals.

Tech regained its composure, though, and defeated CAA foe James Madison 27-18 in Harrisonburg to start a three match winning streak. That streak was snapped when they faced their toughest competition of the year. The Hokies lost to CAA members George Mason and Old Dominion, Millersville and tied Virginia. Tech soundly defeated American 36-8 to even its CAA slate.

Against Virginia, the Hokies were 21-9 after the first six matches. But Tech rebounded with four straight three-point decisions to gain a tie.

Supporting the Hokie lineup was Feldman. He emerged out of former heavyweight Baird Kilpatrick’s shadow and came into his own. Kilpatrick, who wrestled from 1987-91, finished fourth on Tech’s career victory list with a 72-25-6 record. Feldman put together a 29-5-1 overall record and a 16-0-1 dual meet record. Tech received strong performances from Lally (158 pounds) and Aschenbach (118-126). After a slow start, Lally came on strong to build a 21-14 overall record and a 10-7 dual-meet record. He placed second in the VSIC and won five matches in the process. Aschenbach, who sat out last season with a knee injury, rebounded this season to a 16-10-1 overall record and an 8-6-1 dual-meet mark. He was the team’s active career winner with 65-32-1 overall record and a 38-13-1 mark in dual meets.

The wrestlers received great support from three outstanding newcomers in its lineup. Matt Burlingame, a redshirt, solidified the 142-pound division that was troublesome a year ago. He was 22-10-1 overall in 12-3-1 in duals. He finished fourth in the CAA tournament.

David Wimmer, who helped Grundy (Va.) High to two consecutive Group AA state championships, turned in a spectacular 19-8-1 mark at 177 for Tech. He was 19-8-1 overall and 15-1-1 in dual meets. He won his last 10 dual matches.

Matt Mogel, the 190 pound entry, was 18-11-1 overall and 10-6-1 in dual meets. He placed third in the Virginia State Intercollegiate Championships as three of his four wins came by falls. He capped his season by placing second in the CAA tournament.

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Opponent</th>
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<tr>
<td>Longwood</td>
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<td>JMU Inv.</td>
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<td>Carson-Newman</td>
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<td>Lock Haven</td>
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<td>Drexel</td>
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<td>Cornell</td>
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<td>V.S.I.C.</td>
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<td>Liberty</td>
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<td>JMU</td>
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<td>Morgan State</td>
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<td>Millersville</td>
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<td>UVA</td>
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<td>American University</td>
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<td>Duke</td>
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<td>CAA tournament</td>
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<tr>
<td>NCAA tournament</td>
<td>56th of 84</td>
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With his William & Mary opponent’s fate looking bleak, David Wimmer, a junior in liberal arts and sciences, moved in for the victory, pinning his adversary on his chest.

Courtesy of Sports Information Office
After grabbing a rebound, Corey Jackson, a sophomore in liberal arts and sciences, flew above the Tulane defense for a two-handed dunk.
With a new coach, a new season, and hopes to REBOUND from several years of mediocrity

by David Schmiel

Despite finishing the season with a losing record of 10-18, Tech scored some major victories in its first basketball season under Bill Foster and showed promise for the future.

The Hokies posted a home court record of 8-4 and had wins in Cassell Coliseum against 14th ranked Tulane, 89-73, and UNC-Charlotte (ranked in the top 25 for part of the season) 73-65.

Another of the team’s impressive triumphs came in the Red Lobster Classic, in Orlando, Florida. The Hokies battered Florida, 79-57, and then lost to national championship runner-up Michigan in the finals, 63-51.

The win over Tulane was one of the biggest shocks of the college basketball season. The Green Wave came into Cassell Coliseum with a 7-0 Metro Conference record and was favored by 10

points. In addition, Tech was forced to play the game without senior forward John Rivers, their leading rebounder and third leading scorer.

Five players went practically all the way and each gave an inspired effort. Thomas Elliott led the Hokies with 22 points while Erik Wilson and Steve Hall had 18 each, Corey Jackson 17, and Jay Purcell 12.

The crowd at Cassell kept the volume high during the whole game, led by its biggest cheerleader, reserve center Jimmy Carruth. At the end of the game, Tech fans stormed the floor, relishing the moment of triumph.

On Seniors’ Day in Cassell Coliseum as the Hokies played their final home game, the only two seniors, Rivers and Wilson, went out in style. Rivers scored 17 points and pulled down 10 boards,

(continued on page 153)

Ball held high, Thomas Elliott, a junior in liberal arts and sciences, searched for a teammate to pass to, while he kept the ball away from his William and Mary defender.

Tripped up! Corey Jackson, a sophomore in university studies, grabbed the ball but stumbled over a UNC-Charlotte opponent, allowing the 49ers to regain possession of the basketball.
Grabbing the rebound, Thomas Elliott, a junior in university studies, withstood the opposition of his George Mason University adversary. Tech played GMU twice during the season, with the teams splitting the two games' victories.
while Wilson tallied 20 points and 6 rebounds.

In the Red Lobster Classic victory over Florida, Rivers was the man of the hour with a career high 19 points and 11 rebounds, earning him a spot on the all-Tournament team.

The Hokies fared poorly in road games, however, winning only twice in 15 games away from Blacksburg. Besides the victory over Florida on a neutral court, the Hokies won a late-season game at Liberty, 73-70.

In a classic game of keep-away, Donald Corker, a sophomore in university studies, keeps his Athens, Greece opponent at arms length as he searched for an open teammate.

spoiling the Flames' perfect home-court record.

With the loss of three players, Rod Wheeler, Dirk Williams, and J.J. Burton, before the season began, Foster's first team was composed of only eight scholarship players.

Rivers was the most consistent player for the Hokies, averaging 10.5 points and 8.5 rebounds per game. Wilson came on strong the last half of the season and averaged 11.0 points per game. Forward Elliott led the scoring with 12 points per game.

"Even though our record was not good, I think we proved to be a highly competitive team," Foster said. "If you play good defense and play with emotion, you are going to be in almost every game. That was the case with us. When we shot well, that was a plus and gave us a good opportunity to win."

In the end, the Hokies' defense shone all season long. The team held their opponents to a 41.6% shooting percentage and 67.3 points per game.

"Courtes of Sports Information Office

Men's Basketball 153

New head coach Bill Foster diagramed the next play for his team during a time-out against Athens, Greece. Foster brought experience and stability to the men's basketball team, hoping to lay the foundation for improvement for the university.
Tight defense by Steve Hall, a sophomore in business, forced his UNC-Charlotte opponent to pick up his dribble and search for an open teammate to pass to.
Men's Basketball

(continued from page 144)

record. As a key, head wrestling coach Jerry Cheynet produced his finest wrestler in recent years. Redshirt sophomore heavyweight Josh Feldman tied for 13th in his 32-man field at the NCAA championships by recording a mark of 2-2. Cheynet said of Feldman, "Josh certainly made the highlight of the season." Led by Feldman, the Hokies on the mat compiled a 3-3 record in the Colonial Athletic Association, and a 9-6-1 mark overall. Other standout wrestlers included captain Jeff Lally and Bill Aschenbach. Lally placed second at the Virginia State Intercollegiate Championships, winning five matches in the process. Aschenbach returned from an injury to rack up a 16-10-1 overall record.

Track turned in another successful season, capping off the year with wins at the Metro Invitational Indoor Track Championships for both the men's and women's teams. Starring were Cedric Patrick, who won four events, Travis Walter, Joe Kirkpatrick, and Phil Kinslow. On the women's side, Heidi Allen continued her superb running by winning the 3000 and 5000 meter races at the MUTC. Other standout performances for the women's team were turned in by Cecile Organ, Kimmi Alcorn, and Angie Edwards.

With a patented shooting touch, John Rivers, a senior in liberal arts and sciences, flew high above the UNC-Charlotte defense, aiming for the bottom of the net for two points.

Hokies hoped to REBOUND
Spring is here again, tender age in bloom, he
knows not what it means, sell the kids for food,
we can have some more--The water is so yellow,
I’m a healthy student, you’re my vitamins--take
your time, hurry up, the choice is yours, don’t
be late--And just maybe I’m to blame for all I’ve
heard but I’m not sure, I’m so exited I can’t wait
to meet you there but I don’t care--I don’t care
if it’s old, I don’t mind if I don’t have a mind,
get away from your home--Have to have poison
skin, give an inch take a smile--Never met a
wise man, if so it’s a woman, gotta find a way to
find a way, I had better wait--One more special
message to go, as defense I’m neutered and
spayed, what the hell am I trying to say? I got
so high that I scratched till I bled--The second
coming came in last and out of the closet--At
the end of the rainbow and your rope--Don’t
hurt yourself, I want some help to help myself,
she’s just as bored as me--I’ve got this friend
you see, who makes me feel, I don’t regret a
thing--And the animals I’ve trapped have all
become my pets--Our little group has always
been and always will until the end, with the
lights out it’s less dangerous, here we are now,
entertain us, I feel stupid and contagious, here
we are now entertain us, a mulatto, an albino, a
mosquito, my libidos, yay, yay, a
denial, I’m worse at what I do best
and for this gift I feel blessed, I
found it hard, it was hard to find,

Spring

Nirvana

oh well, whatever, nevermind.
"Employers wanted students with work experience relating to their studies," said Everett Hudson, a senior in international studies. "It was catch-22 kind of deal. How do you get a job if you don’t have experience and how do you get experience if you don’t have a job?" This issue of experience was one question that puzzled seniors as they began their job search.

"You have to plan early in college, like your freshman or sophomore year, in order to get a decent job when you graduate," said David Patrick, a senior in computer science, who Co-Oped with Fairfax County Department of Public Works.

One way to get experience was to Co-Op. The University Cooperative Education Program, better known as the Co-Op Program, was located on the third floor of Henderson Hall. The program provided students with the opportunity to apply their classroom knowledge in their respective work environments. It alternated students between school and work until the students completed the minimum requirement of three semesters. One semester would be spent in Blacksburg going to classes, the next would be spent working, and an extra year would be added to a college career.

"As a Co-Op student, you gained more in maturity and professional experience than your traditional student counterpart," said Patricia Bartos Foutz, director of Cooperative Education.

Of course, the program was an optional addition to the undergraduate degree program and many students felt they benefitted from it. For example Frank Maresca, a senior in marketing, found the "real work" he was doing "at IBM in Richmond and in Norfolk" extremely beneficial.

The Co-Op Student Brochure boasted: greater appreciation for and interest in the total academic program; opportunities to observe and work with people of varied backgrounds and disciplines; rapid development of maturity and personal characteristics needed for pursuit of successful career; acquisition of experience which, upon graduation, often commanded a higher salary and lead to earlier promotion opportunities; and financial remuneration which allowed the Co-Op student to defer a portion of his/her college expenses.

Majors within the Colleges of Agriculture and Life Sciences, Architecture and Urban Studies, Arts and Sciences, Business, Engineering, and Human Resources were able to participate in the Co-Op program. A minimum QCA of 2.0 (2.5 for engineering students) was required in order to participate. Competition was fierce in the recessionary economy, so many employers wanted high QCAs.

A Fall Co-Op Orientation was held to inform interested freshmen and college transfers about the program. In addition, a Co-Op job fair, called "Co-Op Connection," was held in the spring with representatives from small companies, corporations, and government agencies present. It was an opportunity for students to submit resumes and transcripts, and to schedule interviews.

"It [Co-Oping] taught me a lot of responsibilities living on my own. I feel better prepared for the future that lies ahead," said Angie Icenhour, a senior in marketing. Icenhour Co-Oped with IBM and Virginia Power.

For other Co-Op students, working, living on their own, and paying bills were experiences that would hopefully make the transition from college into the work force easier.

Co-Op: A program that provided greater appreciation for and interest in the total academic program, opportunities to observe and work with people of varied backgrounds and disciplines, rapid development of maturity and personal characteristics needed for pursuit of a successful career, acquisition of experience which, upon graduation, often commanding a higher salary and leading to earlier promotion opportunities, and financial remuneration which allowed the student to defer a portion of college expenses.

by Steve Vu
Henderson Hall housed the Placement Services Office on the third floor. The office helped students find after-college careers in many ways beginning with counselling and writing resumes. Students were free to use the facilities to drop their names with companies who would be conducting interviews on campus (left) as well as to use the library of guides to available jobs (below).
Balancing college classes and teaching in grade schools meant good bye to the days of waking up at the crack of noon.

Learning was only relative, especially when it came to "student teaching." Jennifer Webb, a senior in family and child development, was one of the students involved with the program. The question was really who was teaching whom.

by Beth Stewart

photos by Keith Greene
layout by M. Kathryn Shields
Some college students sat at classroom desks every day, thinking ahead to when school would be finished and the real world would begin. However, student teachers received a dose of the real world a year before their graduation. Student teachers, who were education or family and child development majors, balanced attending their own college classes and teaching in grade schools. Gone were the days of waking up at the crack of noon. Student teaching required early bedtimes, long drives, and hours of studying and preparation.

Erin Williams, a senior in elementary education, was assigned to a second-grade classroom at West Salem Elementary School for the fall semester. She got up five days a week at 5:45 a.m. and was headed toward I-81 by 6:50 for the hour-long drive. "The driving was awful," she said. "I wish they had made more clear to us that we were going to be at Tech only a few days a week, so I could have lived in Salem."

Like almost every other student teacher, Williams taught school one whole day and four half days each week, and attended three- hour-long classes three or four days each week. Williams said, "I never knew how much work went into student teaching. It became a real problem to attend classes and teach at the same time. I felt guilty if I spent too much time on my lesson plans and not enough time on my own schoolwork, or too much time on my schoolwork and not enough on my lesson plans. It felt like one or the other was always suffering."

The student teaching program was designed to be completed in two semesters, which meant that student teachers would work in two or three different schools. This served to give them experience in different school environments, to better prepare them for later teaching jobs. Senior Beverly Gordon said that the different schools she student taught in gave her "the opportunity to work in an inner city and a magnet school...[she experienced] a range of opportunities."

Student teachers had varying degrees of responsibility in their classrooms, according to the plans of the cooperating teachers. Student teachers were often responsible for classroom management, lesson plans, grades, and attending faculty meetings, among other duties. Gordon said that she worked with "planning, classroom discipline, and assessment." Senior Joanna Brandt said that she dealt with teaching "spelling, math, and English," as well as classroom management.

To be certified to teach, student teachers took the National Teaching Examination (NTE). They had to attain a certain score on the test to be certified to teach in Virginia. The test was given in two parts, the general knowledge section and the specialty section.

Regular college classes ended for student teachers in March so that they could devote their full time to teaching. "I think that the [student teaching] program was good, because I felt ready to teach my own class," said Williams. Brandt, who taught second grade at West Salem Elementary, said that "The classes I've taken this year have prepared me the most," she said.

Student teaching allowed those pursuing a career in education to get a taste for what it would be like as well as to help children in local schools. Jennifer Russell, senior in elementary education, played games with her students at Wausena Elementary.
Women must conceive of themselves as potentially—if not actually—equal subjects, willing to look the facts of their situation as institutional and objective problem not merely as a personal and subjective one, full in the face, without self-pity or copouts. Yet at the same time, they must view their situation with that high degree of emotional and intellectual commitment necessary to create a world in which truly equal achievement will be not only made possible but actively encouraged by social institutions.” Linda Nochlin
Whatever we wear, wherever we go,
Take Back the Night
Yes means yes and No means no

March first through the eighth, students joined forces to participate in events supporting the rights of a group that comprises more than half the population of the world over: women. The Eleventh Annual Women's Week events spanned the spectrum of entertainment and information. There were poetry readings, concerts, marches, stand-up comedy, and theatrical shows.

The week began with the “Take Back the Night” rally and march, held on March second, may have attracted a surplus of marchers due to the unusually seasonable weather that day. But whatever the reasons, students and townspeople arrived in full force to reclaim the streets as safe for women. The marchers carried candles and shouted chants as they walked the Drillfield in protest.

One marcher, alumna Michelle Rhode, said, “Take Back the Night was very empowering. Women and men could be as one without worrying about their safety.” Rhode relayed a favorite chant: “However we dress/Wherever we go/Yes means yes/No means no.”

After a week full of various scheduled activities, the closing event of the week proved to be successful and entertaining. The Women's Week Committee and the Department of Theatre Arts presented “Larke, Kilkelly, and Witt: Her Places, Her Stories.” The performers included professional theatre performer Paula Larke, Virginia Tech's Coordinator of Women's Studies Ann Kilkelly, and Singer-Guitarist Elise Witt. Their performance in Squires' Haymarket Theatre incorporated ethnic folk music, imaginative story telling, and even some tap dancing.

There was just enough space for the sizeable audience to fit and to still allow a high level of audience participation. The program began with a song during which the performers and viewers sang together toward the general theme of female strength and courage which was represented throughout the program.

One student who participated in Women's Week said “It was nice because important themes were stressed, and yet the tone was light, so you left feeling invigorated and empowered rather than angry and disgruntled.”

by Jenn Brown
Experience

is the only way to understand a culture

A merican colleges greeted thousands of international students every year who were thirsty for knowledge and ready to take full advantage of the quality of education available in most of the country's universities. There were 1400 students from 90 countries at our university. Most of these students had one thing in mind: finish as quickly as possible. They of course intended to acquire to the fullest the skills they came looking for. Focus was not a major problem among foreign students because they appreciated the investment that was being made for their education.

If it were a matter of studying only, international students would not have been confronted with many obstacles during their college years. Adaptation, though, was an important factor in their lives. If they were not from Canada then they would most likely be forced to compare the society that they came from to a very different culture that they may have had to adopt for four or five years. It was hard to fit in to the college life, especially for those from abroad. However, some integrated very quickly and became “Americanized” in a few months. Meanwhile, being foreign encompassed more than just adaptation for students who realized and seized this unique opportunity.

“It was like nothing else you can learn in books,” said Ghada Abdallah, a senior in biology from Sudan. Indeed it was an incomparable experience. Foreign students had the chance to weigh their culture against this one. They could then choose the better aspects in each to contribute to and enlarge their overall knowledge of people. Even though cultures sometimes clashed, it was possible to integrate some aspects of another culture into one’s own, especially when living in it. If the student decided to learn about the people of the United States and not to enclose himself in his own little world and hold on to everything that characterized his people, he would discover that a lot could be learned from a “different” point of view.

Most importantly though, the student found himself confronted with such issues as “what do Americans think about my country?” In most cases the image they had was what CNN or the Washington Post decided was appropriate to know about his country. Most of the time, those images were rather dark. I think that it was an international student’s duty to change certain views that other people had of his people.

“I couldn’t wait to confront the next person that came with whatever negative attitude that needed to be taken care of,” said Manal Abdallah, a sophomore in hotel, restaurant management from Lebanon. Abdallah found it challenging because the media coverage in his host country used the news to catalyze the idea than only the American society seemed fit for human beings.

I am from Haiti and I often got outraged by the attitude that the media showed towards the people of my country. Yet I found and utilized the opportunity given by open-minded Americans to uncover some hidden aspects of my own culture. I felt confident that I was not the only foreign student who had succeeded in altering negative views that our hosts had been taught to believe.

I learned a lot here. This society had a lot to offer me and I adopted many of its customs. Most international students considered themselves lucky. There was only one thing they could really hope would change: they awaited that day when the attitudes of the people in power in America would change towards other nations and trigger the desire of their people to accept that we were all different but that we could always meet on common grounds. We were children of the same God and it was pointless to try to portray a false image of others. Our world needed more understanding and only understanding was really needed to put it back together.

... our world needs more understanding and only understanding is really needed to put it back together.”

by Gilles Antoine
The International Street Fair was postponed one week due to an unexpected snowstorm on April 4. The fair on the blocked off streets downtown offered food, products, information, and games from countries all over the world. One of the participating groups was the Chinese Student Association.

Strength and brawn were definitely an attraction at the German table. The prizes for sinking three nails into the board with 10 strokes included German potato salad, among other things. Wilfried Kern from Germany and Gaursuskar Sa from India pulled the demolished nails that were left from many unsuccessful tries.
The international spectrum on campus grew tremendously among both graduate and undergraduate students. The international students, whose numbers had increased by about 600 since 1989, included people from 90 countries ranging from Australia to Zimbabwe. This big step was not always an easy one for many of the students. Being away from home and in a foreign country, where even the language was unfamiliar, could be quite intimidating. Most international students came to Virginia Tech to further their education and to learn about the American culture.

University organizations helped these students integrate into the country and get involved with the university more easily by giving them a chance to encounter people from their country as well as students from other countries.

The foreign exchange student program had been very educational in providing the international students with American culture and education.

Being an international student often provided a sense of cohesion for people from the same cultural backgrounds. The Spanish Club, which was open to anyone who wished to join not simply those of Spanish descent, held their end of the semester party on April 25.

...experiencing and understanding

People
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Several of them commented that the programs were well structured and that they benefitted from them greatly. Marie Devries, a Dutch student in industrial systems engineering, said that the exchange program was commendable because everything was arranged and the program gave “structured communication with the university.” Devries said the education was cheap because students “pay the tuition of their own country.” She paid $400 per month for room and board.

From the beginning, international students were met at the Roanoke airport and briefly guided through the campus. The undergraduates lived on campus and the graduate students lived in Hillcrest. Samantha Smith, an exchange student from Australia studying architecture, said that “living in Hillcrest is like a family.” Everyone there was close and did a lot of activities together. Devries pointed out that the university had plans to change Hillcrest to a graduate and undergraduate dorm. Many of the students who had lived there, like Richard Koning, a physical education major from Australia, felt that it was important to keep Hillcrest a graduate dorm. George Galaitis, a mechanical engineering student from Greece, felt that graduate students needed to have “more privacy” so they could study more.

While living in the United States, international students had the opportunity to really live in American society and experience the country. Sight-seeing was one of the benefits to being an exchange student. Koning enjoyed taking trips that were organized by other people. Not only did he go to New York with the exchange students but also hitch-hiked to Mardi Gras in New Orleans.

About Americans overall, many distinct differences were noted from an international perspective. Galaitis said the best thing about Blacksburg was that there was “no crime” and there were great people. American college life was a unique thing for many of the international students. Aristos Hadjiiletychou, an accounting major from Syria, said “There are no parties or dorms in Syria. The parties are good [here].”

The more negative aspects of American culture, its apathy, tension and egocentrism, were also obvious to foreigners. Smith noted the difference between her home country and America: “Australia is more relaxed and recreational; America is stressed and hyped up.”

Janal Mirloli, a PhD student in electrical engineering from Iran, felt that “most Americans saw themselves as isolated from international students.” Miguel Eharoques, an international studies major, said that the international student unity was strong at Tech, but that his least favorite thing was the American students’ “apathy toward their school affairs.” Jose Escobar, a material engineering major from Costa Rica, said that most “students don’t give a damn… they don’t have the desire to learn.” Despite the Americans’ high stress-level and the passivity he saw concerning others, Escobar felt it was “happier here, it has more problems, but it’s happier.”

One of the main goals of the exchange program was to increase understanding cross-culturally. Many students were involved with the International Club which was an organization for them as well as all other students of the university. Devries said that the club “helped everyone socially and attracted some interested American students.”

Integration between the Americans and the International students was very important and was stressed by the International Club. Koning said that “more involvement was necessary and would be beneficial” for all students who were involved. Mirloli agreed and said that he felt especially out of place because he was 28 years old, but the “International Club made me feel more at home.”

MAPS, Multicultural Awareness Program Series, was another attempt to relate international students with Tech students. Eharoques said the program “needs work.” He suggested a multicultural class so “students would learn how international students think… so they feel more comfortable with them.” The main purposes of the international associations was to create an atmosphere close to home and to integrate students through parties or academically. Some wanted more parties to bring people out, but others, like Eharoques realized that not all students would go. The most important thing was to “make more people aware of international students.” said Tsunou.

Of course, most international students could not exist inconspicuously in Blacksburg. There was always some kind of clue like someone’s preferences in food or even a person’s shoes to let you know that he or she was from another country. Adjusting to and accepting other cultures were a part of the foreign exchange program that not all people attained, though many eyes were opened by the experience. Koning said that some of his favorite things about being an international student at Tech were “using my accent” and “frats.”
2700 pounds of garbage per week
- 100 toilets per week
- eight showers per week
- all in Pritchard Hall
- all done by 8 housekeepers

Though people were frequently seen cleaning up the campus what they did was usually taken for granted. Clifford Cox was one of these workers hired by Grounds Keeping.
Green Soap

How would you like to move 2700 pounds of garbage per week, wash 100 toilets per week, and clean eight showers per week?

Womack said it usually took her all day to take out the garbage, sweep up, and do the bathrooms: "It usually only takes me about thirty minutes to clean a bathroom."

Sixty workers and ten supervisors kept two million square feet of space neat and tidy.

by Jamie Stanek

We've got all kinds of germ killers. There was a time when we only had green soap and bleach," Caple said. Caple said that his workers did a pretty good job of cleaning up the dorms. "The best thing the students could do to help us out is to clean up after themselves at the end of the semester better," Caple said. He said that students left a bigger mess when they left campus than when they came.

The sixty dedicated people who cleaned up our campus during the year did their jobs without too many complaints. They were practically invisible and frequently taken for granted but we would have been living in mountains of garbage if it weren't for their hard work.

Cleaning Up Campus

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The area was literally taken for granted most of the time because the simplest scenes were often the best.
Strange Places

It was unique... it was strange... it was mysterious... it was...
Blackburg? Despite some students' complaints about limited shopping and entertainment areas, dirt roads, and cow pastures, many residents came to discover that they didn't have to leave town to encounter novel and different experiences. The Blacksburg community and nearby areas offered a variety of these phenomena which may not have always been readily apparent to the average onlooker.

One of these strange places could actually be found right on College Avenue, above it actually. Climbing to the top of Lyric Theatre at night by means of back stair ladders gave some students a unique space for conversation or for celebrating as well as a new perspective on the downtown atmosphere and the gnarly tree on Henderson Hill.

Another distinctive place, described as “the highest point in Blacksburg,” was located at the top of a hill to the side of Clay Street. Cow Hill could be seen from virtually any point in town and was supposedly protected by its former owner's will from being developed upon. After a period of climbing and fence hopping, one had an unadulterated view of the campus in its entirety, perfect for went so high up. The only bad part was that the harness got kind of uncomfortable,” Laughlin said.

For those who enjoyed getting closer to nature, there were numerous nearby sites which provided hiking and camping activities. One located about a half hour from campus was Wind Rock, a large, flat rock that jutted out from the mountainside. Those visiting it could sit on the rock and see the vast expanse of faraway hills and valleys.

Stacy Jungblut, a senior in marketing, enjoyed hiking at Dragon’s Tooth. “It was only about twenty minutes away. You could go on a hike and do some pretty steep rock climbing,” Jungblut said. “When you got to the top, there was a big pointed rock that looked just like a giant tooth. The view from there was just spectacular!”

These places were, of course, only a few of the spots that were either exclusively notorious or notoriously exclusive. Most everyone had their favorites, but anybody who was out looking for a strange sight to see or a new thrill to experience might very well have found one right underneath his nose.

by Laura Milton
Atmosphere was a crucial consideration when deciding where to dine. The Cellar was among the downtown restaurants which served Italian dishes, salad, and sandwiches. Susan Wheedleton, a senior in architecture, looked over her sketches while eating dinner.
The all-important, ever present, and never answered question was, where are we going to eat? Many people contemplated and struggled with this decision almost every day and it became even more difficult when hosting a guest. Deciding which painfully familiar place to dine in could be so frustrating that even familiarity with the options often didn't help.

"I'm not in the mood for the macaroni noodle and cheese bake served at the dining hall and I've ordered so many pizza's that the delivery man knows me by name, so now where am I going to eat dinner?," asked Christopher Brodie, a sophomore in economics. One usually chose a place to eat depending on the taste, desired atmosphere, cost, and location.

"The thought of the thick rich sauce of the Backstreet's stromboli makes me drool," said Nikki Milton a freshman in political science. Eating often catered to cravings for a specific kind of food. Backstreet's served Italian food as well as sandwiches. Other well known pizza places located near campus included Champions, Dino's, Domino's, Four Star, Pizza Hut, and the Roma. There were specialized menus for vegetarians at several restaurants including the Roma, located on Kabrich Street; Gillie's, on College Avenue; and South Main Cafe, on South Main Street.

Atmosphere also played a role in the selection of a restaurant. Macado's, located at University Mall, and Arnold's, located on North Main Street, catered mainly to college students. Both served sandwich-type foods and had a "friendly, lively atmosphere," said Christy Brockett, a freshman in agriculture economics. Bert Weltens, a sophomore in business management, said he liked Cracker Barrel, on Hampton Boulevard in Christiansburg. "Even though it was quite a drive to get there it was well worth the trip. It had a nice atmosphere with clean, not greasy food. And where else could one go and gift shop while you waited to be seated?"

In a college town, the economic situation came into play. Some of the finer, and often unaffordable, restaurants included Anchy's, on North Main Street; The Huckleberry, on Roanoke Street in Christiansburg; Charley's, at the New River Valley Mall; and the Farmhouse, on Cambria Street in Christiansburg, all of which served steak and seafood entrees. "Maxwell's had the best food in town," said Mike Hutcheson, a junior in accounting, "They had everything ranging from Lobster, lamb, veal, and duck all the way down to sandwiches." Hutcheson felt that Maxwell's, on Main Street, was a bit expensive, especially for a college budget.

Fast food restaurants took up a good portion of profits from students alone. Burger King, Wendy's, and McDonald's were a few as well as the 24-hour Hardee's on Prices Fork road by the University Mall. Hardee's began serving breakfast at midnight. Taco Bell was another popular fast food eating place for students "where you could pick up a six-pack and not get drunk," said Jim Shivas, a sophomore in university studies. Shivas was speaking of a six-pack of tacos, of course.

Location and convenience were often key in the selection of where to eat. In downtown Blacksburg alone Bogen's, Sycamore Farm, Mike's Bar and Grill, Hokie House, the Cellar, Greek's, Arnold's, Crickett's, Roni's, Backstreet's, Hawaii Kai, Buddy's, Philly Chee Steak, Gillie's, Souvlaki, Pedro's, and the Balcony comprised the choices of eating establishments. Regardless of their proximity to campus, if time was a factor, slow service made some of these places inopportune.

The New River Valley offered a great variety of restaurants to satisfy all kinds of tastes and gobble all kinds of budgets. There were homey kitchens, greasy spoons, and sophisticated dining rooms. Going out didn't necessarily mean forfitting carefully prepared meals. Scott Slayton, a sophomore in English, said the Homeplace tasted "like Ma and Pa had been cookin' on the stove for hours."
Those who had to stay inside also found ways to lighten up spring days. Matt Rhodes, a senior in computer science and math, took a break from his duties for the Virginia Tech Union to blow off some steam in Squires.

Spring brought many classes to the lawns of the campus. Professor Curt Adkisson lectured to his ornithology class in front of McBryde.

The perennial spring wandering of college minds was no April sun. It must have been fate that placed final exams on the very warmest days of spring semester; causing countless pages of cold, latenight studying to melt among the sunbathers and volleyballs of the campus's green beaches.

Improvising was really important in order to survive the semester and to resist...

different as Virginia Tech basked in the warmth of the serious sunbathers attracted the flirtatious nods of passers by in places like Slusher Beach and Ambler-Johnston Alley. Sweaty spikes and kicking sands were trademarks for volleyball courts sprinkled throughout campus. At night there were sloshy, beerslicken tributes to the rites of reading late into the sweet evening air.

"Blessed are the curve-makers, for we shall inherit the grades" and ten point curves were certainly not unheard of during those long, sunny days in spring.

Serious sunbathers attracted the flirtatious nods of passers by in places like Slusher Beach and Ambler-Johnston Alley. Sweaty spikes and kicking sands were trademarks for volleyball courts sprinkled throughout campus. At night there were sloshy, beerslicken tributes to the rites of reading late into the sweet evening air.

There probably wasn't a scientific theory to explain the burst of spring energy and the all too familiar desire to use it unescholastically, or maybe it was as simple as hormones.

The crunch of work at the end of Spring semester forced many students to bring their work outside. Doug Middleton, a sophomore in materials engineering, studied on Slusher Beach.

I can study on a day like today
Not Studying, Sunbathing

**Broom Ball** was an innovative way to get some exercise and enjoy pleasant days. Sang Hyup Lee, a graduate student in civil engineering, returned the ball as his partner Kim Chism, a senior in international studies, looked on.

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**by Carl Dahlman**

Broom Ball was an innovative way to get some exercise and enjoy pleasant days. Sang Hyup Lee, a graduate student in civil engineering, returned the ball as his partner Kim Chism, a senior in international studies, looked on.

photo by Student Publications Photo Staff

layed by J.Kathryn Shields

Not Studying, Sunbathing

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“J went to Stonegate in '89 when I was a senior in high school. It was unbelievable to see so many people and so much beer. Stonegate was what made me want to go to Tech,” said David Abbatte, a junior in liberal arts and sciences. Stonegate was one of the six apartment complexes to throw a block party in the spring. In addition to the block parties, many students attended Sombrero Day and Suds Floods, annual parties sponsored by fraternities. 

Hunters Ridge kicked off the block party season on April 11th. It was the first trace of spring as the temperatures soared to the '80s. The weather and the anxiously awaited arrival of the first block party attracted record crowds for Hunters Ridge. “We went through three kegs at my apartment. Our apartment was on the first floor, so people came in and grabbed beers all day while listening to the bands,”said Michelle Sacha, a junior in engineering.

The following weekend was the main weekend for all the festivity. The action began on Friday at noon at University Terrace, clearing out afternoon classes considerably. “I had a big test on Friday. I liked being able to go to a place where I knew everyone was going to be. Block parties are like a huge festival where everybody blows off steam. Even when it rained the crowds didn’t diminish,” said Dave Vielbig, a junior in engineering.

Saturday, April 18th, left students with some difficult decisions. Stonegate, Sombrero Day, and Suds Floods were all scheduled for the same day. Theta Xi sponsored Sombrero Day and Fiji, Pi Lambda Phi, and Pi Kappa Phi sponsored Suds Floods. “I went to Sombrero Day and Stonegate both so I wouldn’t miss either one. I didn’t get bored at either place and got to enjoy all the bands,” said Geeta Bhat, a sophomore in communications studies.

The weather was chilly but that didn’t reduce the crowds or stop people from hanging out in the hot tubs at College Park. An estimated eight thousand students attended Stonegate. The apartments picked up the costs of the bands, clean up, and subtracted money form the rent of the residents.

College Park was one last time for people to see each other before exams started. I think everybody needed a break because it was packed,” said Vielbig. The weather was chilly but that didn’t reduce the mobs of partiers or stop people from hanging out in the hot tub.

The tone of block parties was more restrictive than it had been in most people’s memory. Police officers, some with video cameras, could be seen everywhere. Perhaps this was the first sign of a dying tradition which had once brought more than a few people to Blacksburg.

Students attended block parties for social reasons, to listen to bands and undoubtedly to drink beer. Whatever the reason, it was difficult to find a student that didn’t attend at least one party. Block parties were a tradition for students and a way to get through the cold winters. “Block parties are almost as cool as a Jimmy Buffett concert. A lot of people hanging out, having fun, and drinking beer,” said Scott Simpkins, a junior in engineering.

An estimated eight thousand students attended Stonegate
It often came too late, but it was like a blessing in disguise.

One of the relaxing activities that many students enjoyed over Spring Break was playing in the sand. Dan Steinberg, a junior in physics, sculpted in Miami Beach.
At 12:00 Saturday March 7th, where were you?

On the first full day of Spring Break, many different ideas and plans floated around in the minds of students. They were long gone, on their way to going, or looking forward to Newman Library as the furthest they would travel.

Some students bypassed the beach action and went out west. Lissa Spengler, a sophomore in university studies, was enlightened by her trip to Arizona, “If you think Tech’s big, you should see the University of Arizona!”

Park City, Utah was another unconventional choice for the break. Bart Pair, a junior in civil engineering, said, “It was great skiing in 50 degree weather but it was weird not to be at the beach.”

Of course, the most popular Spring Break havens were located in the south: beaches. Panama City, Panama was the hot spot for Phil Scrofani, a junior in management science. Scrofani said, “The bars were great, it was cheap, and MTV was our boat under the stars. But during the day we had no showers and had to take salt water baths instead.”

The scenery, though, was not the most prominent thing about some people’s vacations. All Kelliann Quintarelli, a junior in family childhood development, and Sabeena Sharma, a junior in hotel restaurant and institutional management, had to say about Cancun, Mexico was, “Tequila, tequila, and more tequila!”

The popularity of some resorts made them almost like a home away from home. In Key West, Florida, for instance, Susan Hernandez, a junior in biology, said, “Everywhere you turned there was someone from school!”

The conditions were not ideal at every beach. Laurie Stringer, a freshman in finance, went to Myrtle Beach, South Carolina.

Blackburg was totally different from the run of the mill for a week. Many students took this opportunity to enjoy the town.

“I had to come back to school early because my mother was driving me crazy!” said Jen Rogers, a sophomore in international studies.

The less crowded atmosphere and the fact that more work wasn’t building up made staying in Blacksburg attractive and more of a vacation than it would seem. Brian Kaplan, a sophomore in university studies, said, “I didn’t mind staying here to work because nothing was going on.”

At 12:00 Sunday, March 15th where were you? Chances are, you were back in Blacksburg trying to recuperate from partying or from studying or whatever your week had entailed.

Making it to foreign destinations meant crossing land, sea, and air. The Shark 14 waited in the Miami Harbor to sail to the Bahamas on March 7.

by Susan English and Carrie Herzog
Hangovers.

Everybody thinks they know how to solve them, nobody does.

The only thing you can do is drink LOTS of water before you go to bed, or drink more alcohol.

That's what four years of college will teach you.
"I'm never drinking again." The words rung famously. Like a bell that wouldn't stop ringing - and ringing and ringing. It had rung before. Anyone who had drunk entirely too much had heard it, but ignored it, obviously. So the bell was ringing that familiar phrase once again. And that was how the morning after began.

Even though alcohol was not the healthiest drink, college students across the nation were known for getting plastered, ninjaed, loaded, smashed, or whatever it was called, weekend after weekend. Although many students did not go overboard every time, most who drank had at some point woken up in the morning after a hard night of partying and felt a little embarrassed by something they had done or said in their inebriated state the night before.

Whether drinking meant ending up singing Barry Manilow songs solo on the last BT to campus, trying to jump through a window after drinking a bottle of Mad Dog 20/20, passing out in the middle of the dance floor, or throwing up right in front of the person they'd been trying to talk to all night, it led to many out of control times.

No matter the night of the week, drinking was a part of many agendas. These leftovers, as well as classes, made Friday morning especially rough. 'No matter the night of the week, drinking was a part of many agendas. These leftovers, as well as classes, made Friday morning especially rough."

‘One of the most embarrassing things that ever happened to me when I was drunk was when I was at my boyfriend's house. He was having a huge party and I got completely ripped off of whiskey sours and I passed out in the bathroom. My boyfriend had to pick the lock to get me out. He carried me back upstairs in front of everyone. I passed out in his bedroom and didn't wake up until 1 p.m. the next day," said a student who wished to remain anonymous.

A few students even had to sober up the hard way. "I remembered the police officer taking me in to the police station. The magistrate told me it would be a $39.00 fee and I had to spend the night until my blood alcohol level went down. The cell wasn't that bad. It was a little cold in there and the bed was hard. The worst thing was waking up sober and wondering how I got there. Drunk in public really was not that big a deal here, but I felt like a fugitive! I really don't recommend it as a way to spend an evening," said another anonymous student.

Students drank to relieve stress, to loosen up, to forget problems, to be social, and to just have a good time. No matter what had been the catalyst, students usually did not learn a lesson from drinking too much. The words rung, "I'm never drinking again," again.

One student summed up the ritual of drinking: "I always woke up feeling horrible. I swore that I'd never drink again, but in a few days, I had forgotten my headache, found a bottle of Jimmy Bean, and made a toast to another morning after!"
After receiving an academic warning, a student had to maintain:
a 1.50 for 0-36 hours attempted,
a 1.75 for 37-70 hours, and for 71 or more hours attempted a 2.00 was required.
“When I was in high school I could get by and do all right (academically), but when I came to college I couldn’t do that,” said a junior in liberal arts and sciences who preferred to remain anonymous.

College was often shockingly challenging. The amount of effort which had produced exceptional grades in high school allowed only marginal results in the university setting. The self-paced and highly distractive atmosphere of college classes and college life also caused lower than acceptable grades. When these low grades reached a certain point, the university officials stepped and set some guidelines.

The process of failing out was actually quite complicated. According to the undergraduate catalog, when a student’s QCA (quality credit average) fell below the 2.0 average that was required for graduation, he was given opportunities to raise his QCA and an “academic warning” was printed on the term grade report. Any student who failed to maintain the required QCA based on the number of credit hours earned would be dropped from the university after the spring term. The required cumulative QCA at the end of the year for a person with 0-36 hours attempted was a 1.50, for 37-70 hours a 1.75, and for 71 or more hours attempted a 2.00 was required.

“I needed a 2.8 to get a 1.75 just so I could stay in school,” said Jim Shivas, a sophomore in university studies. “I got a 3.0 taking business classes instead of engineering classes so I decided to change my major to business."

Any student who was dropped from the university at the end of the year could attend the following summer session to improve his overall QCA. If the required QCA was reached during this time the student became eligible to continue studies in the fall term. If the student failed to reach the required QCA at this time he was dropped from the university and had to wait 12 months to be eligible for re-admission.

“I failed out after attending my second semester and summer school. After that I goofed off while working 20 hours a week, and the second semester I went home. My parents still don’t know I failed out. When I went home I told them I just wanted to take the semester off,” said the anonymous junior.

Any student who was placed on academic drop for the second time could again enroll in the summer sessions to improve the overall QCA. If the required QCA was not maintained at this time, the student was not eligible for readmission.

“I started back to school this fall and need to get my QCA up to a 2.0 by the end of the summer,” said the junior.

During the time a student was dropped for academic or disciplinary reasons, he could not receive credit for coursework taken at another college or university.

For some students the realization of the consequences of failing out only came after the motivation for focusing on school was already gone. “I didn’t go to one class after Spring Break,” said an anonymous would-be sophomore who failed out during his second semester. This former student who was majoring in engineering went to work for a local tractor company.

by Kim Shields

Failing Out

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With the arrival of spring, Greek life moved to the outdoors during Greek Week and philanthropy continued to flourish. The Black Greek Council sponsored its tenth annual step-show to fund the Overton R. Johnson scholarship.

Kappa Alpha Psi, Inc. practiced well in advance for the step-show held in Burruss Auditorium on April 18. Phil Bryant, a senior in computer science, and Darrell Hairston, a junior from Radford University, prepared for the steps they would later do blindfolded. Fraternities Alpha Phi Alpha, Inc., Omega Psi Phi, Inc., Phi Beta Sigma, Inc., and sororities Delta Sigma Theta, Inc., and Alpha Kappa Alpha, Inc. stepped at the show as well.

photo by Eileen Pennington
layout by Carolyn Burke

FRIENDSHIP IS ESSENTIAL TO THE SOUL

Greeks 184
The Greek community celebrated the 20th anniversary of the Greek system. Greeks had been participating in scholastic, philanthropic, and social activities in both the university and community at large since 1971.

Planning for Greek Week began in early January. Representatives from each chapter were involved on the Greek Week committee to set the agenda for the celebration.

Monday launched the week with T-shirt and cup sales. Greeks sported a variety of colored T-shirts with the 1992 Greek Week design, and colored cups with Greek affiliations were given out.

On Tuesday, a faculty appreciation brunch was held, at which students from all chapters were able to invite a favorite faculty member as their guest, to express gratitude for faculty service. Tuesday night featured a new activity, the Progressive Dinner. Greeks rotated from one sorority or fraternity house to another to partake in appetizers, through all the courses in a meal, ending in dessert. The dinner allowed all Greeks to get involved outside their own chapters sponsoring the Greek community as a whole. Over 400 Greek students participated, eating everything from ravioli to chicken soup.

Thursday night was the annual Greek Awards Banquet at the Farmhouse in Christiansburg. Theta Chi national officer Al Caraco was the keynote speaker. He addressed the guests with the theme of the Greek system in the year 2000 as a vision of the future. Afterwards, the Panhellenic and Interfraternity Councils awarded those outstanding individuals and chapters who had made significant contributions or improvements in Greek life.

Continuing the festivities on Friday was a campus wide letter day. On Friday night, Phi Mu held their 5th annual Greek Sing talent competition. All proceeds were donated to Phi Mu's national philanthropy, the Children’s Miracle Network Telethon. Competing groups were judged on different criteria, including adherence to the theme, “Blast From the Past.” The winners, who received $100 to donate to their philanthropy were Kappa Delta Sorority and Kappa Delta Rho fraternity. Phi Mu sister Kim Owen said, “It made me feel good to see other Greek organizations so willing and enthusiastic about supporting our philanthropy.” Greek Sing was open to the entire community. Henry Kopf, an ECAS student not affiliated with a Greek organization said, “Greek Sing was enjoyable. It was nice to see people having fun and taking time out to support a good cause.”

The Greek Olympics were planned for Saturday, but due to inclement weather, they were cancelled. Tau Kappa Epsilon made up for the inconvenience of the unusual April snowfall by hosting the Greek Celebration later that day. Greeks ended the week by donating all the cumulative proceeds to the all-Greek philanthropy, Habitat for Humanity. All in all, Greek Week warranted strong participation by the Greek Community and proved that, “No matter the letter, we’re all Greek together.”

by Vickie Costopoulos

Spring Formals were held for each chapter as a tribute to the graduating members. The Alpha Delta Pi Formal was held at the Blacksburg Holiday Inn. Kelly Ryan, a sophomore in liberal arts and sciences, passed out the awards during the senior ceremony.
Most of the junior cadets had been waiting for this moment for almost three years: this was the first time for them to wear the senior dress uniform; everyone was gathered in front of the old Squires facade; and Ring Dance was finally here.

The events leading up to Ring Dance could be traced back to the election of Class officers during the fall of '90. Soon after that the Ring Design committee was chosen to begin designing the ring. At the same time the Ring Dance committee was formed with all of its subcommittees. Several hundred manhours went into just planning for the event. The next step was decorating.

Monday morning at 8 a.m. the doors in Squires Commonwealth Ballroom were opened for the decorations committee to start. All week volunteers painted, built scenery, and hung stars. A few actually slept there: both Wednesday and Thursday turned into all-nighters for many members of the decorating committee.

Everything was finished Friday afternoon at 3 p.m., just hours before the Cadet Figure took place. The scheduled time for the figure was 8:30. Once everyone was assembled in order, the juniors marched in forming a "93" in the ballroom. After arching their new sabres "Moonlight & VPI" was started; and the freshman "dykes" escorted the junior's dates through the figure. Every ring dance since the first one for the Class of 1934 had started with a similar figure.

The dance was held both Friday and Saturday nights. President McComas conducted the civilian ring exchange at 10 p.m. on Friday night. Sunday was the clean up day.

In addition to the committee members a few who had enjoyed the dance came by to get their own piece of what remained of "Bright Lights, City Nights."

Hotel Company fielded an all freshman squad, including the commander. David Kuehn a freshman in biology and a member of Hotel Company, reported to the Regimental Operations Officer, Ernest Wohnig.
"What the $#?! is all of this snow?" was a thought most likely going through the minds of the Highty Tighty Eager Squad as they headed off to the preliminary competition. They later went on to win the competition.

The Eager Squad competition was held annually among all nine companies of the Corps of Cadets. Each company sends representatives to participate in two events of the competition. The two events of the competition were a drill and an inspection.

The competition had a preliminary contest and a final contest.

The preliminary contest narrowed the contest down to four teams. During this part of the contest, each team went through a simple inspection and a simple drill routine. At the finals, both the inspection and the drill routine got complex and significantly difficult.

The Band Company, Bravo Company, Echo Company, and Foxtrot Company made it to the finals. Out of them, Band Company came in first place and won the competition, though it was a close contest.

The Class of 1992 gave command to '93.

"The uniform is what now?!" cried out many departing seniors. The uniform for their part in the Change of Command ceremony changed several times in as many hours. The source of this problem was traced back to Ring Dance, where the new maroon wraps the juniors ordered arrived too short. Change of Command came about, and the uniform parts still had not been returned. The rising seniors of '93 were left to scavenge around to piece together something that would resemble these uniform accessories.

Aside from problems with the sound system, the Change of Command ceremony went smoothly. The sun broke through the weekend-long downpours to give this event the proper light.

The departing seniors were looking forward to graduation, while reflecting back on their time at the university. The Class of '93 was looking forward to accepting the reigns of leadership for the next year in the Corps. The rest of the Corps had their new positions for the following year to be excited about themselves.

As his last ceremonial role as Regimental Commander Lee Rice, a senior in materials engineering, called the graduating seniors and colors forward so they could be presented to the reviewing party.
Not many of us ever stood naked on a swing, rhythmically swaying back and forth, face to face with our partner (or anyone else, for that matter). But virtually all of us had fallen victim to what the image has come to represent: obsession. Although it may not have been a proven fact, students seemed to be particularly prone to obsessions of one kind or another. So, were these compulsive preoccupations good or bad?

"I went through a period when I was completely out of control," said a junior in English who wished to remain anonymous. In a span of a few months, this student managed to spend approximately $1,000 on compacts discs. "I ended up buying them because selling the credit card payments were getting outrageous because I'd charged so much on them. I wasn't alone in my obsession, though. I have friends with hundreds more discs than I had."

Record Exchange employee Paul Cantwell agreed that the CD obsession wasn't uncommon, especially in a town like Blacksburg with its large musically oriented population. "Students came in all the time claiming to just be looking, and ended up leaving with four or five CDs. You know it's bad when we know customers not only by their name, but also by how much money they've spent in the store."

In addition to material obsessions, outdoor activities sometimes tended to recur continually. Weather permitting, students could be seen whizzing around campus on rollerblades, a craze which took the campus by storm. Back Country Ski & Sports reported an overwhelming increase in sales, particularly in the spring. The few, the obsessed, the ones who seemed to be everywhere you went, were perpetually on blades: they rolled during free time; they rolled to class; they even rolled from bar to bar. The rollerbladers did sometimes get some odd looks from onlookers and some angry looks from the drivers that shared the roads with them. Blair Russell, a senior in ocean engineering and an avid rollerblader, defended the sport: "It's exhilarating. Not only is it fun, it's good exercise. Besides, even though I had a car, I got to class a lot faster on rollerblades."

A more common obsession, one we should all probably admit to, was an excessive preoccupation with a particular person. Oscar Wilde wrote of the man obsessed with another: "He does not think his natural thoughts, or burn with his natural passions. His virtues are not real to him. His sins, if there are such things as sins, are borrowed. He becomes an echo of someone else's music, an actor of a part that has not been written for him." Students have indeed been known to go to irrational lengths in the name of obsession: to transform, as Wilde prophesied.

"I turned into a completely different person," an anonymous student said. "I was totally absorbed by the person. I would go out of my way to be in a certain part of campus when I knew he would be walking that way. I started going to bars where I knew he would be, I even started dressing how I thought he would like."

Another anonymous student confessed to wandering around the library in hopes of running into the target of her obsession. Did her obsession lead to anything? "No," she said, "just a lot of wasted time and frustration."

Impenetrable appearance was also a widespread ambition among students. "I wouldn't say looks are everything, but they are definitely important," said Doug Chaplow, a junior in political science. The cost of attaining this perfection could be rather high between gym membership fees, tanning packages, the right workout wear, and the time.

"It's worth any price you have to pay," said Kathy Fields, a junior in communications studies. "I teach aerobics twice a day and ride my bike to class every day if it doesn't rain. I used to work out about three hours every day when I was training for the body building competition, but had to stop because I got burned out on it. I want to start back [lifting] this summer, maybe not as much though because I get so sick of doing it all the time."

On the negative side, obsessive attitudes about appearance sometimes went too far. Mary Ward, a dietician and instructor in Human Nutrition and Foods, reported incidences of anorexia-nervosa and bulimia among the general college population to be approximately 20 per 100 students. "The numbers are climbing. It's really sad that nothing is being done," she said. Ward, who worked with patients suffering from eating disorders, hoped to establish a more comprehensive program consisting of therapy, medical care, and peer support than was currently available. Ward estimated that 90% of all men and women were afflicted with some degree of eating disorder.

So, were obsessions good or bad? People with obsessive personalities everywhere would optimistically say that it depends. Summing it all up, we have a picture of a broke, but gorgeous person persistently and/or stubbornly rollerblading around, in pursuit of the one that he or she desires. Constructive or destructive? Who's to say? Regardless, Calvin Klein should perhaps consider this image as the next advertisement for his cologne.

by Janal H. Ziegelmayer
"He does not think his natural thoughts, or burn with his natural passions. His virtues are not real to him. His sins, if there are such things as sins, are borrowed. He becomes an echo of someone else’s music, an actor of a part that has not been written for him.”

Oscar Wilde
Even though breaking up was sometimes the best thing to do, that doesn’t always mean it’s going to be easy.

Self-Destruct

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"Why can't I get away from this girl?" said that friend of yours who was in that relationship that moms always said you had to go through before you could be happy with the 'real person.' You wondered why he was going through the relationship at all because he never talked about it getting out of it.

Why did students feel the need to put themselves through emotional turmoil? These types of relationships must have been an unavoidable phenomena. It was commonly referred to by the psychologically oriented as the destructive relationship. Amateur psychologists around the world stayed up many a late night to talk to a friend about why they were in a relationship that wasn't doing them any good.

Those students who were in a destructive relationship wondered if and how they would ever get out of it. Those students lucky enough to put a bad relationship behind them wondered if they would ever get over it. And those students who did get over a destructive relationship couldn't understand how they let themselves stay in it for as long as they did. A student who chose to remain anonymous said, "Getting over someone is the hardest thing to do, but it is close to impossible getting over a relationship that made you feel bad about yourself. What a relief when you finally wake up."

Were destructive relationships just a college thing or could they happen at any time in your life? Terrence Brand, a senior in economics and political science, said, "They can happen at any time. If you bring any problems you might have with yourself into a relationship with another person, you might drag that person down with you, especially if that person is insecure himself or herself. It's all about self-esteem. Once you really have it, you won't let anyone else take it away."

One afternoon an acquaintance I rarely ever talked to sat down at my table at Gillie's. He related his whole story of the destructive relationship he was trying desperately to recover from. He rambled for an hour saying, "She had complete control over me. The more I did for her, the worse she treated me. I bought her a ring and she decided out of the blue that we were completely wrong for one another." He knew the relationship wasn't going to go anywhere if only his half of the party was interested, but he couldn't let go.

There was faith, however, because this guy was one of the most depressed individuals I had ever seen and he snapped out of it. I saw him a few months later taking charge of his life using the lessons he had learned in his "moment of complete self-destruction."

Another common form of the destructive relationship was one that got dragged out simply for security's sake. One student said, "I stayed with my old boyfriend because I was scared to change the pattern I had been living in for the past two years. But I realized that staying in a dead-end relationship was only holding the two of us back."

In relationships, sometimes the stakes could be quite high. Meeting someone extremely compatible wasn't enough if the timing wasn't right because a bond just didn't form. One student said, "I had just broken up with a girlfriend two years and I was still dealing with scars from that. When I met this other girl of my dreams, the timing was all weird and nothing ever came of it."

The general consensus of the positive and hopeful sufferers of destructive relationships was that everything happened for a reason. As bad as situations sometimes got with another person, students tried to console themselves by reiterating that these were all learning experiences. After these trying times, they were going to be better people.

Some students found out there were an endless amount of personality traits to observe in the people they met. Some were very likeable and some were quite bazaar. Brand said, "All I know is that relationships are like a neighborhood. You can't clean up the community if you don't clean up your own backyard first. You have to feel that you've done your part in being a self-confident person and hope that a potential partner has done theirs."

by Carolyn Burke
"run down to the bank to grab a few extra bucks *
or stop by the MOST to get money for dinner *
All kinds of limits got lost in this mess . . . "

photos by Mark Nystrom
laid out by M. Kathryn Shields
What did those pockets you do and bank accounts become empty

Visa, MasterCard, Discover, American Express. So many choices it was hard to decide just how you wanted to spend money you didn't have.

While some of us were just trying to decide which credit card to get, others were trying to figure out how to pay off the one, or ones, they had.

"The last thing I used my credit card for was to buy a CD player. I don't think I'll ever finish paying it off," said Janean Spier, a sophomore in statistics.

Many problems were not unknown to college students. Some of us got farther in debt than others but, undoubtedly, we had all been there.

One solution to easing the pain of credit card bills was offered by Anthony Hardenburgh, a junior in international studies: "I had three of them and charged things on all of them. That way I'd get a couple of small bills instead of one big one."

This approach may have worked for some, but Patti Philpott, a junior in family and child development, pointed out a disadvantage in that "The more credit cards you have, the more annual fees you have. This just adds to the bills."

Many people found credit cards tempting because you didn't actually have to hand over any money at the time of a purchase.

"It was so easy to buy something when you just had to pull out a piece of plastic," said Geeta Bhat, a sophomore in communications students.

In addition to credit cards, many students found other ways to mismanage their money. MOST machine cards were almost as harmful as credit cards for some people. You could just run down to the bank from the Balcony to grab a "few extra bucks" or stop by the money machine to get money for dinner. The meaning of limits often got lost in all this high-tech banking, which meant money that you had never intended to spend, piled up.

Balancing a checkbook was an unknown concept not only for the not mathematically-inclined but also for busy students. "I'm a finance major and I don't even balance my checkbook," said Travis Thompson, a junior.

A favorite alternative to balancing a checkbook was often just waiting for the bank's statement or relying on the MOST machine receipt. Of course, in the meantime, while you may not have had a clue as to how much money you actually had, you kept writing checks for all of your necessities such as rent, groceries, electric bills, pizza during a study break, or beer on the weekend.

Whatever caused you to go in dept or call mom and dad begging for money, all that really mattered was that you had enough money to survive in the regular college student's lifestyle.

H. G. Jessup, a junior in communications studies said, "I never had a credit card because I was afraid of how I'd use it."

That might have been a smart idea.

by Susan English

Scrounging for Money

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The underlying determinant as to whether something is stressful is that you have to perceive it as stressful. Who could think college was anything but stressful? I'm sure there were those who weren't too pressed about grades, or those who were pressed about grades but not about anything else, but anyway you looked at it there were a great many things to deal with during this, the "best time of our lives."

The term "stress" was actually a misnomer. Anytime we felt pressure, we said we were "stressed," but stress in and of itself is a good thing. If a building didn't have stress, where would we be? Stress is what held us together and allowed us to perform. It often motivated us and kept us going as well. "Distress" is what we really felt when things got to be overwhelming.

Distress would be when, at 8 a.m., your phone rings and your friend asks how to do problem 4 in chapter 16 because it will be on your 10 o'clock exam. WHAT 10 O'CLOCK EXAM...!!!

Distress would also adequately describe the computer lab disaster: your 15 page paper is due in 15 minutes and the computer won't read your disk. Distress.

There were several distinctive signs of a person under distress, whom we would probably describe as "stressed." In his textbook, Psychology, Lester A. Lefton said that there were noticeable emotional, physiological, and behavioral characteristics. Emotionally, he said, when frustrated, we act angry and annoyed; when pressured, we become aroused and anxious; and when facing conflict, we "vacillate," become irritable, and sometimes hostile. Physiologically the stress response is characterized by arousal, i.e. increased heart rate and body temperature. Behaviorally, being over-aroused tends to produce disorganized behavior in which people become ineffective. So, it's as simple as that. Whatever we called it, stress or distress, it happened when we were overloaded.

Usually we found ways to make it through, somehow. Lefton pointed out that dealing with stress means constantly changing and adapting to situations. He suggested a number of "effective coping strategies": increasing exercise, eating well, sleeping well, learning to relax, being flexible, keeping stress at school or the office, communicating, and seeking support. My question is, on a college student's schedule and budget, how could one really do these things?

Everyone, of course, found their own coping strategies. Some people followed Lefton's advice, like Rich Watson, a senior in biochemistry, who found recreational ways to vent frustration. Watson said "I guess I exercise, take a hike, experience nature." Others found it best to deal with stress on their own, opposing Lefton's advice. "I just kind of sit around by myself and talk to myself a lot," said Jason Holland, a sophomore in psychology.

Specific situations were predictably stressful. Doug Pierson, a graduate student in architecture, was a waiter at Gillie's Confectionary. When asked how he dealt with the Sunday morning influx of customers for breakfast, he said "I tune people out. When it gets too crazy I just try to slow down and retain what I can. If I forget something I just wait for someone to remind me, then I do it." One key to serenity was not taking on more than you could conceivably do.

As a college student, stress was something we got used to. Paul Cook, a senior in finance, said "After a few years, it just doesn't get to you, you gotta deal with it."

When it was all over and we looked at what we had lived through it didn't seem so bad. That was until the next exam week or computer disaster. Throughout life we would again face this dreaded thing in the workplace, in the home, and in the heart. That is, we would face "distress" if we were prone to overexert ourselves, to overworry, or to simply be driven by the stress that held us together. Busy people would always find things to keep them busy, naturally.

by M. Kathryn Shields

A little bit of stress is good; it's what keeps us going.

If a building had no stress, where would we be?

The question is how do we deal effectively when things were piling up uncontrollably?

The stress was in our lives but the distress was in our perceptions.

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Stress causes people to do strange things sometimes. At one particularly stressful moment during exam week Jenn Brown, a senior in English, felt the compulsive need to drive to Roanoke and get a tattoo.
What Makes You TİCK?

Ut Prosim alumni close to Blacksburg: What do they do now? Hokies who had made their presence known as zealous students continued their service years later and remained a significant force within the school and in the community. Despite their diverse activities, one trait these people shared stemmed from a seemingly innate urge to give back what they had received from the world around them. Through bettering the community they were a part of, these Alumni strived to make the changes necessary to allow future Hokies to follow in their footsteps. It would have been next to impossible to attend this university without hearing some of the following names:

Mrs. Clarice Slusher Pritchard, class of ‘27. Without her service as University Registrar from 1936 to 1966, the school would not only have missed the work of a remarkable lady, but also would have lacked a name for the highest building on campus, Slusher Tower. A native of Blacksburg, Slusher-Pritchard lived in the area all her life and was one of its first female college students. Staying very active, she was not married until after retirement. Since then, she served on the Smith Mountain Lake 4-H Board of Directors; became a life member of the Ut Prosim Society and Virginia Tech Foundation, served two terms as Governor of the American, Southern, and Virginia Associations of Collegiate Registrars and Admissions Officers.

The Slusher family owned many lots of land where prominent Blacksburg businesses are now located. If it weren’t for Slusher-Pritchard’s decision in 1966 to gradually sell the land she had inherited from her father as a source of income - she was not yet old enough to qualify for social security immediately following retirement - Gables shopping center and downtown businesses like Dominion Bank, her first lot sale, would have had to find different locations. More recently, she started the “Slusher Farm” housing development. When asked of her involvement with students Clarice replied, “It has been very inspiring to work with college students...to hear their ambitions, especially the select few.” When referring to the select few, those with a zest for learning, she talked of a conversation she once overheard as a student picked up her grades. One student had just received a 68 of 3.0 and exclaimed, “Hot Dog!” overwhelmingly pleased with the accomplishment.

Edward R. English Sr., ‘34. Better known as “Red” for his red hair, English stayed busy past retirement with the “English Foundation,” which benefitted many causes and gave out more than 400 college scholarships ranging from $500 to $5000 over the last thirty years. The supervision of the English Construction Company was handed over to his son, also a Tech alumnus. English’s business sense as applied to his service was reflected in his activities on the State Chamber of Commerce, in which he acted as President for four years and then President for two years. He was also the Omega-appointed Chairman of the Virginia Port Authority for ten years.

Long-time Blacksburg resident, Henry Dekker, attributed his service to the fact that he had “spent a long time pursuing selfish goals and wanted to give something back.”

Dr. Stanley Huffman, ’50. “I guess I tick the most wanting to be of Service to the community as much as anything. I would like people to think of what they can do for the good of society rather than just for the interest of themselves.” Dr. Huffman started with this attitude as an undergraduate when he became a founding member of Alpha Phi Omega Service Fraternity in 1948. The Zeta Beta chapter in Blacksburg went on to become one of the Nation’s most prominent with as much as 20,000 hours of service annually. Dr. Huffman returned to Blacksburg in 1971 to take on the position of Director of Distance Learning. Retiring in 1991, he continued as an advisor to Alpha Phi Omega, and stayed active supporting the Montgomery County Humane Society, his “pet service project.”
He also continued with his antique business, "Huffman's Treasure Hut," in Christiansburg, where he lived with his three children, two grandchildren, two dogs, and one cat, not to mention the neighbor's visiting cat which he often fed.

Daniel W. Bird Jr., '60, Lawyer Bird, Senator Bird, Judge Bird, ... said, "I'm an energetic Hokie." Bird's record backed up his quote. He not only practiced law for the last thirty years, but also served as a State Senator for twenty years and recently, after retiring from the Senate, joined the 27th one clinch as a judge in South West Virginia. Although he resided in Wytheville, his new job took him to one of ten jurisdictions, including eight counties and two cities. He had

one cat, not to mention the neighbor's visiting cat which he often fed.

Daniel W. Bird Jr., '60, Lawyer Bird, Senator Bird, Judge Bird, ... said, "I'm an energetic Hokie." Bird's record backed up his quote. He not only practiced law for the last thirty years, but also served as a State Senator for twenty years and recently, after retiring from the Senate, joined the 27th

also been recently elected to the position of President of the Ut Prosim Society after serving on the board for sixteen years. "I think the main things to tell a Hokie were to keep up the Hokie enthusiasm, energy, and spirit. You need to retain them... and zest for life. I shall never forget my days at Virginia Tech. They were the most memorable days of my life. Friends at Virginia Tech remain friends all of your

life."

Dr. Sue Ellen Rocovich, '76, and Mrs. John Rocovich, '66. A Hokie couple and both Blacksburg natives, they dated since age fifteen and were married in 1967 after Sue Ellen Butler finished her undergraduate studies at Mary Baldwin College and John Rocovich had completed law school. John received his degree and finished law school in four years. He then went on to get a Masters degree in law and taxation at New York University while Sue Ellen received her PhD in genetics at Virginia Tech, followed by four years of medical school and three years of residency. Residing in Roanoke, Virginia, the couple spent a phenomenal amount of energy serving the university and community, sometimes as a joint effort. Sue Ellen worked as an emergency department physician in Allegheny Regional Hospital and volunteered her time at the Roanoke Free Clinic, of which John was on the Board of Directors. She also served on VPI's Board of Visitors and John served on the Board of Trustees of Mary Baldwin College. On top of all this, the couple had raised a son and a daughter.

John's list of activities and energy seemed to have no end. A partial listing of his activities included Board of Directors of: Central Fidelity Bank of South West Virginia, Roanoke Rescue Mission, Virginia Museum of Natural History, Roanoke Symphony Society, Virginia Tech Foundation, Alumni Association, and Cadet Corps Alumni Association. He was also on the College of Business Advisory Council, College of Engineering Committee of 100, and College of Engineering Advisory Council. Both John and Sue Ellen were members of the Ut Prosim Society. When asked about the source of his energy, John replied, "It is a God-given thing. I always had a lot. Activity is not just a matter of energy, just where you choose to focus it. Growing up in Blacksburg is the most ideal imaginable upbringing because you are surrounded by the brightest and most highly motivated people, and they set a great example for you."

Although just a few outstanding alumni are mentioned here, many others continued to serve the university. They offered not only benefits to their immediate community, but also inspiration to the students, as they took one step further toward a degree and the realization that Ut Prosim was what the university experience was all about. As Dekker said, "Basically the more involved with the university you become, the greater enjoyment and appreciation you'll receive knowing that you can be an important helping factor, and that the university needs you. The University experience will last longer if you become involved. You will want to improve the school and help younger students grow as well."

The woman for whom Slusher Hall was named remained dedicated to her alma mater as well as to her home town. Clarice Slusher Pritchard said that "my parents brought me up to work hard and do something worthwhile."
Who decided if we were ready or not? It just happened. All of a sudden we graduated, and that was all. Whether we were ready to be leave college behind, or not; whether we really had learned enough, or not; whether we had anywhere to go, or not; when the time was up, we had to move on. We would find out later what we knew, when we had to use it.

The Commencement Ceremony was a reminder of all that the 117th graduating class had gone through together without even realizing it. As the graduates and their families crammed into the stands of Cassell Coliseum around 8:30 a.m., instead of Lane Stadium, due to rain, it was hard not to feel a kind of bond with thousands of people you didn't know and with an institution you knew all too well. Many students had a hard time figuring out where to go once they got inside because there were no directions given and not all of the ushers knew, either.

That bond with the university was one that William W. Moseley, president of the Virginia Tech Alumni Association and alumni of the class of ’51, obviously wanted us to feel as he reminded us that the Alumni Association was there to serve us and that we should be sure to serve it as well.

In the distance, over the stiflingly crowded expanse of space, Dr. James D. McComas, president of the university, extended a warm greeting to everyone present. Not only did he recognize the accomplishments of the graduating seniors, masters degree candidates, and PhD recipients, he also called our attention to the family, friends, and over 3,000 faculty members who had helped us reach this goal.

Melissa Byrne, in her final speech as an active officer, appealed to the common belief that something better waits for us at some point in the future: “anticipating events...our first bicycle, our first dance, our driver’s license.” Byrne, president of the SGA and president of the class of ’92, read “The Station”, by Robert Hastings, which deals with the very subject of living “life as we go along” and not always “waiting for the station.”

The idea of carpe diem was not a new one for most listeners, but it was a very appropriate time to be reminded of it and to, hopefully, start living by that principle. Byrne said, “At this point in our lives, the journey has just begun. Our graduation is a milestone in our life, but just a turnstile on our journey. My wish for you is that you won’t spend your life looking for that special station—whatever it may be. Instead, seize each day as if it were a milestone in your life because time does fly by.”

The guest speaker, Jack Nelson, Washington, D.C., Bureau Chief for the Los Angeles Times, touched on many sensitive and pertinent issues to our society. In light of the Rodney King incident in California, Nelson mentioned racism as one of the problems which we, as graduates, should face and conquer. He encouraged each one of us to make the necessary changes in our not-so-perfect country, though politicians boast of its greatness. He said: “Solutions mean taking risks and making sacrifices...it’s time for us to sacrifice for the good of our entire community.”

To some, the graduation speeches were no more than one last lecture, while others seemed really moved. The individual colleges' ceremonies were often more personal. The English department, for example, had bagpipes playing, a magician doing tricks, and an awards presentation. Some people were crying at the ceremony, most were really happy.

Graduating was, in a way, a weird thing: scary, exciting, and nostalgic at the same time; but, in a way it was just another step that we reached and touched which led us to the next. After reaching that step, it was hard to remember getting there and it was hard not to hesitate and to look back, even if for just a moment, and then move on. Of course, hesitating too long could mean staying right in ‘ole Blacksburg forever, or at least for a while.
“Making changes means taking risks. It’s time for us to sacrifice for the good of our entire community.”

The 120th Commencement was held on May 9 in Cassell Coliseum. The decision was made to move the ceremony inside as early as Friday evening. Although the space was crowded, most graduates could only feel relieved (or hungover). The guest speaker, Jack Nelson, the Washington D.C. bureau Chief for the Los Angeles Times, encouraged his audience to have the courage to make the necessary changes in American society regardless of the cost.

photos by James Steen
layout by M. Rebecca Shields
Getting to class and travelling around campus were not such a big deal for most people. The options included the BT, a car, the foot, or perhaps the most controversial mode of transportation: the bicycle. The rules of the road for a cyclist tended to lie ambiguously between those of a motorist and a pedestrian. See some views for and against these terrorists/victims of the Blacksburg roads.

Grant Sharp, a freshman in pre·law at Radford University biked at Pandapas Pond.

The winter was usually a time for hibernating, but the weatherman seemed to have it backwards this time. Staying inside wasn’t such an important activity for this not-so-cold season. Though exams made it really important to get housed, the slow-paced mood remained the order of the day.

People

Looking who we were was an integral part of college years. It wasn’t always an easy task, and not only the things we did and the things we discovered made a difference. Often the people around had just as much of an effect on who we became and who we were.

Finding Yourself = 46
Establishing Relationships = 48
Keeping Relationships (National Condom Week) = 118
Breaking Relationships = 199
International Students = 164-167
Individual Portraits:
Seniors & Graduate Students = 308-343
Underclassmen = 344-393
Group Pictures = 242-305

Diversions

The majority of a college student’s time was spent out of the classroom, but the student’s mind was usually focused on things other than class. Learning time was precious and deciding how to spend it was often crucial. However, if the right balance was not achieved, distractions could lead to academic catastrophe.

What to do when not in class = 52-59
In the Home = 94
All kinds ... Too many... Failing Out = 172-180
After four years of renovations, many members of the faculty, staff, and student body hoped that Squires would be a place that could bring us together on a daily basis. It became a place to do many things: study, eat, sleep, and play. There was still "very little that you do in a home" that you couldn't do in Squires, as Mr. Williams, the Vice Rector of the Board of Visitors, had said at the 1970 dedication of the building.

**Volleyball**

The volleyball team had a new coach, Stephanie Hawbecker, and returned several All-Conference players, including Lisa Pikalek and Kelli Craven. Hot play during the season, including separate winning streaks of 9 and 6 matches, left the Lady Hokies as the second seed in the Metro Conference tournament. Expected to advance to the final, the team lost in the semi-finals to UNC-Charlotte. An overall record of 28-12, the best in Tech history, and a national ranking in the NCAA Southern Region, a first for the university's volleyball program, made it a season to remember. (story pages 72-73 & group pic page 303)

Krissy Techirret, a senior in family and child development, returned the ball to her JMU opponent at the home game on September 25.
Panic & Paranoia

Dealing with stress, obsessions, money

Figuring out ways to make ends meet is often a tricky task. Kristin Morgan and Jeremy Sobczak, theatre arts majors, utilized the ATM's on campus on their way to class. Bank machine statements often made students aware of unreported financial troubles.

Basketball

The men's basketball team, despite increasing their victories only slightly over the previous season, showed an increase in intensity and a sense of determination. With the loss of three players due to various problems, Head Coach Bill Foster faced a challenging schedule in the Metro Conference, with four NCAA tournament-bound teams to face. Talented transfers, including Steve Hall, compensated for the loss, and the Hokies produced several big wins, including a crowd-rousing win over Tulane.

Women's basketball produced a record identical to the men's team, but advances further in the Metro Conference tournament. Facing UNC-Charlotte, a team that had beaten them by 30 points just a week earlier in the first round, the Lady Hokies produced an upset win, propelling them into the second round of the tournament. A loss there ended the season, but the strong play of the team branded the season successful.

One minute it rained, the next it snowed, and in a half an hour it was 75 degrees. Blacksburg thermometers definitely had a work-out on a daily basis. It was hard to tell what to wear because of the drastic changes which could take place in the course of an afternoon. The seasons were almost antithetical: no snow in January, snow and sleet in the middle of May.

One evening early in April the ground was suddenly covered with inches of snow, which most residents had given up hope of seeing. Another shocking event occurred after the spring semester had ended when downtown flooded in matter of hours. Many merchants suffered from power outages, several motorists encountered lost automobiles, and most water-haters experienced malfunctions. Among the campus buildings which were damaged from the rain, Donelson, Brown, CEC had approximately three or four feet, the basement

**Extremes**

Dramatic weather changes took place on an almost predictable schedule. Not only did mother nature sceen confused about which characteristics went with which season, but the full range of conditions was present in one day on several occasions. The Duck Pond, for example, were from calm and serene in March (left) to wild and chaotic in April (right).

Owens Dining Hall 52 inches, and the War Memorial Gym about six feet of water. Both the rain and snow's extreme conditions were followed almost immediately with crystal clear skies and balmy sun.

For once, the name "Blacksburg" wasn't always appropriate; but extremes, if not a part of the forecast, were definitely a part of the reality.

Where To Find It

203
With the renewal of
The baseball team looked for their coach's 1000th win, and the rest of the teams hoped the new season would hold promise as well.

EXPLODING OUT OF THE BLOCKS

The first pitch of the season was actually thrown out in the fall. Brad Clontz, a junior in physical education, threw in the intra-squad Tech World Series, a tournament played in October to prepare the team for the upcoming season.
spring came a desire to achieve.
Ready to unleash his full power, Matthias Smith, a freshman in university studies, kept his eye on the ball during a pre-season intrasquad scrimmage.
With a crack of the bat and a cloud of dust, the Hokies on the diamond made a **SWING FOR THE FENCES.**

The university celebrated its 100th year of baseball with a 34-17-1 record that boosted Coach Chuck Hartman to a pair of milestones.

Hartman became the ninth baseball coach in Division I history to win 1,000 games when Tech defeated Liberty University, 11-4, on April 27. Earlier in the season, the Hokie skipper gained his 500th coaching victory at Tech, a 10-1 win at Western Carolina. Hartman, who coached for 19 seasons at High Point College in North Carolina before coming to Tech in 1979, was eighth among active Division I baseball coaches in terms of victories with 1,003.

The team, coming off its first losing baseball season in 26 years, proved to be one of the nation's most improved teams this season. The Hokies surprised many people with a 22-2-1 start that took them as high as 22nd in the national polls. Despite a disappointing final month, the team registered a number of noteworthy accomplishments.

After taking a week off for final exams, the baseball team faced perhaps its biggest challenge of the season—winning in May. Since switching from the quarter system to semesters during the 1988-89 school year,**(continued on page 208)**

![Always alert, catcher Mack Cassell, a sophomore in university studies, checked the runner at first base after tagging out the runner at home in the game versus Kent State University.](image-url)
Flinging the ball across his body towards first base, Dee Dalton, a freshman in business, executed a skillful throw to first during the Fall World Series.

(continued from page 207) the team had posted a 6-21 record in post-exam regular season games and an 11-27 overall mark following its exam break.

Playing with freshmen starters at shortstop and behind the plate, the team finished third in the Metro Conference regular season standings and posted a 9-2-1 record against teams that earned bids to the 1992 NCAA Tournament. The Hokies enjoyed a three-game sweep of Metro Tournament champion Tulane, boasted a pair of wins against Virginia, and ranked in the top 10 nationally in batting and runs scored.

The team captured the season by sweeping top honors in the state of Virginia, with (continued on page 211)

Alert reflexes allowed Mike Reedy, a junior in international studies, to slide back into base head first, evading the Kent State University pitcher's pickoff attempt.
Unsuccessfully attempting to avoid the tag, Josh Haggas, a junior in liberal arts and sciences, slid into home, hoping to knock the ball out of the glove of the William & Mary
Coach Chuck Hartman was considered a Tech institution: in thirty-plus years of coaching, including 13 at Tech, he compiled upwards of 900 wins as head coach, 500 of which came at home.

Sliding underneath the Appalachian State catcher, Fred Hatfield, a junior in finance, scored a run for the Hokies in a late-March game at English Field.
Hartman being named state Division I baseball coach of the year, and senior first baseman/designated hitter Les Jennette was recognized as the state Division I player of the year. Jennette also earned first team All-Metro Conference honors, along with teammates David Dallas, a physical education major, and Steve Render, a civil engineering major. Denny Hedspeth, a freshman in university studies, and Mike Reedy, a junior in international studies, were named to the Metro's 1992 All-Tournament team.

Render was also honored for his academic accomplishments by being named to the GTE District III University Division Academic All-America squad for the third straight year.

Courtesy of Sports Information Office

OVERALL: 33-16-1

Home: 17-3-1
Away: 12-11
Neutral: 4-2
Metro: 7-6
Div. I: 31-12-1

Home/Away Opponent Win/Loss Score

aW UNC Wilmington 11-6
aW UNC Greensboro 14-3
aW UNC Greensboro 12-6
hW VMI 16-5
hW W. CAROLINA 14-2
hT W. CAROLINA (11) 5-5
hW HOWARD (7) 3-2
hW HOWARD (7) 8-2
hW HOWARD 20-4
nW Detroit 12-4
aW Georgia Southern 10-7
nL Detroit (5) 0-7
nW Detroit 6-1
aW Georgia Southern 9-6
nL UNC Greensboro 7-10
aW UNC Greensboro 12-3
aW W. Carolina 9-3
hW KENT 5-3
hW KENT 5-4
hW WILLIAM & MARY 9-3

hW TULANE 18-10
hW TULANE 11-8
hW TULANE 15-9
hW APPALACHIAN STATE 11-3
aW Appalachian State 8-4
hL VCU 11-12
aL George Mason 1-10
aL Virginia 3-4
hW GEORGE MASON 16-9
aL South Florida 3-7
aL South Florida 4-5
aL South Florida 2-3
aW Old Dominion 10-7
nW Virginia (at Salem, VA) 12-3
hL JAMES MADISON 5-10
aW UNC Charlotte 16-1
aL UNC Charlotte 2-3
aW UNC Charlotte 14-10
hW VIRGINIA 6-4
aL James Madison 2-11
hL LOUISVILLE 6-25
hW LOUISVILLE 10-9
hW LOUISVILLE 18-3
hW LIBERTY 11-4
aW VCU 4-0
aL Richmond 7-1
aL Southern Miss 14-7
aL Southern Miss 4-3
aW Southern Miss 13-6

METRO CONFERENCE TOURNAMENT in New Orleans, LA

W Charlotte 9-4
L Louisville 10-5
L Southern Miss 10-3

Baseball 211
The golf team enjoyed one of its most successful spring campaigns in recent memory. The team finished with a 305.5 stroke average, a 7.7 stroke improvement over the 1991 squad.

Leading the way for the Hokies was redshirt Brian Sharp, a freshman in general engineering, who scored the lowest spring score average in Hokie history, 74.8. Sharp also had the university's lowest individual finish of the year and a first at the NCAA District III Golf Tournament.

Others turning in strong performances for the team were Clayton Friend, a junior in communications studies (76.1); Lewis Conner, a freshman in business (77.3); Scott Rardin, a sophomore in business (78.4); and Ross Roberts, a psychology major (78.8).

The team's top result of the season was a second place finish at the 1992 Metro Conference Championships. The Hokies led after the second day of competition, but were unable to hold the lead. The top finishers were Friend (4th), Sharp (6th), and Conner (10th).

In season ending awards, Sharp was honored as the team's Most Valuable and Most Dedicated Player. Rardin was given the Most Improved Player Award and Roberts was given the Captain's Award for serving the past three seasons as captain.

Courtesy of Sports Information Office

<table>
<thead>
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<th>Tournament</th>
<th>Place</th>
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<td>Budget/ UCF Golf Classic</td>
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<tr>
<td>Pepsi/USF Invitational</td>
<td>10th of 18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wofford Invitational</td>
<td>11th of 12</td>
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<td>Furman Intercollegiate</td>
<td>12th of 22</td>
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<tr>
<td>NCAA District III Tourney</td>
<td>14th of 23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cavalier Classic</td>
<td>15th of 18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Metro Conference Tourney</td>
<td>Second</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Mark Gill, Ross Roberts, and Brent Thaxton at the Virginia Tech Golf Course.
The old adage that the 19th hole was the Club House held true for most golfers. Ross Roberts, a senior in psychology from Edmond Oklahoma; Tom Graziano, a junior in marketing from Midlothian, Virginia; and Coach Jay Hardwick talked over the days events on the course. Discussions at the end of the season would probably have included the fact that the Hokies ended the season with their highest finish: a second place at the Metro Conference Tourney.
The In-Line skating club allowed skaters to exercise their interest in roller-blading, either by performing tricks or working on endurance by skating long-distances. One of the club’s big activities was roller hockey, for which they utilized the War Memorial Gym. Robert Vignec, club president, said that the club was kicked out of the gym for the first few months of the school year: “They said we had damaged the floor in the gym. I had to go and show them we had done no damage.” It wasn’t until November that the club started playing in the gym again. “I had tried to get some matches scheduled with other schools and clubs,” said Vignec, “but we started so late that I didn’t have time.” The club instead participated in a round-robin tournament among themselves, with about 50 members participating. The club tried to get a race scheduled on campus, but was unable to do so.

The club counted 80 in its membership, and the members met three times a week to skate together. On Saturday mornings, the club split into two groups: one to work on tricks around campus, and the other to go on distances skates, up to ten miles. On May 23rd, the club participated in the Rollerblade Series, which consisted of Roller Hockey games, and distance races up to 30 kilometers (30K). Individual skaters were invited to nationals based on times posted in smaller tournaments; the top three in each age category would go. The competition in these tournaments was fierce, according to Vignec: “The world record holder in the 10K road race has a time of 14:20. Our best skater here at Tech puts up a time of 18-19 minutes.”

The In-Line club was perhaps an unconventional sports club, but nonetheless it competed strongly and challenged its opponents, both within and outside the university.

When you were late to class, roller-blading was sometimes the fastest way to go. Larry Traxell, a junior in communications studies, strapped his backpack on both shoulders and made his way across the Drillfield to class, stopping to perform several tricks for his audience along the way.
Good reflexes were vital for any goalkeeper. During a practice, this goalie demonstrated his superior skills in catching the lacrosse ball.
ATTACKING THE GOAL:
Lacrosse played competitively despite a losing record.

by David Schmiel

The men's lacrosse club was an extramural sports club, meaning that they competed against other universities that possessed similar clubs. The club competed in 15 games during the spring season, and finished with a record of 5-10. During the fall, the club practiced at a reduced schedule at the South Recreational Fields, which also contained a facility for games versus other universities. The club counted 35 players in its membership, and everyone played in every game. "About 15 guys are at a really high level of skill, a cut above the rest. They could all start for us," said Club President Steven Mollenkopf.

Despite the overall size of the university, the men's lacrosse club competed against Division III teams such as Gilford College, Virginia Military Institute, Pfeiffer College, and Radford University. The team's current status is that of extramural sports club, though Mollenkopf said, "There has been talk of getting us varsity status."

The team lost its final game of the season, a home matchup with Radford. The team's record was deceiving, though, said Mollenkopf: "We were only one or two goals out of all the games we lost." The season had several high points, the highest coming at the Pittsburgh Lacrosse Shootout, where the club won the tournament. In addition, Rob Rosenquist finished in the top five scoring leaders in the club's division. According to Mollenkopf: "We had a much better year than our record showed."

Scooping the ball up off the ground, Steven Mollenkopf, a senior in electrical engineering, prepared to toss the ball to a teammate as Mike Hane, a sophomore in university studies, defended.
During practice, in a tackling maneuver reminiscent of football, but without the shoulder pads, Kelvin Mao, a junior in electrical engineering, brought down John Gluck, a junior in accounting, as teammates rushed in to help on either side.

The man with the ball during a scrum was in an unenviable position. Kelvin Mao grinned and bore it as he was gang-tackled by his opponents/teammates during a practice at the South Recreational Fields.
The Rugby Club completed its season with the Virginia Western Region Championship and a berth in the Mid-Atlantic Rugby Championships at East Carolina University in mid-November. The team competed against three other schools: Mary Washington, East Carolina, and the Naval Academy. The winner securing a berth in the Eastern Region final in Louisiana, but the team's season ended there. A 30-4 loss in the first round to Navy, the eventual champions, left the club with a bitter taste. "They were bigger, stronger, and had a better coach," said Nathan Vaught, who scored all four of Tech's points. (Collegiate Times, November 19, 1991). However, Vaught did not feel that the season was by any means a poor one: "We're very happy to have reached this level," he said (Collegiate Times, November 19, 1991).

The team gained entrance into the Mid-Atlantic tournament by virtue of a 19-3 victory over UNC-Charlotte on November 9. It was the first time in five years that this team had gained entrance into the tournament. Captain Philip D'Ambrisi looked forward to the Mid-Atlantic competition, saying, "Our biggest goal all season was to play together as a team." (Collegiate Times, November 15, 1991). The loss did not deter the team's competitive fire, though competing strongly in the future could become more difficult. With the team at club status, and other schools such as Navy and Mary Washington possessing varsity rugby teams, the Hokies faced being passed by in training time and funds by their competitors.

As Vaught said of the difference between level of play of varsity and club teams was a growing rift, "We've gotten to the point where varsity teams are going to give you a beating if you're a club team" (Collegiate Times, November 19, 1991).
BREATHING DEEPLY:
by David Schmiel

The SCUBA Club offered a chance for even people with no experience to get certified as a SCUBA diver. In addition, said Steve Payne, the club’s president, “We want to keep people in the water.” One of their main goals to keep divers with experience diving on a regular basis. The SCUBA Club was an extramural sports club, and offered night classes for beginners to get certified. These sessions consisted of both pool sessions, in the water, and classroom sessions to learn the basics of diving before going into the water.

Teaching the basics of underwater movement, from the most basic to the very complex.

The club’s dives were not just limited to the War Memorial Pool, however. “We went to the 114 Bridge on the New River quite a bit, to see some of the rock formations down there,” Payne said. The water was 40 feet deep and “it was not the best of conditions,” according to Payne. The club made do with the resources available, though. Trips were also scheduled to areas in North and South Carolina, where the club could get access to salt-water diving at greater depths and difficulty than the New River.
A final check of the air tank was a necessity before embarking on a dive. Here, a student checked the tank's pressure and its attachment before his practice dive.
LONG-RANGE SHOT:
The women's soccer team, though only a club sport, outran their opponents time and time again.

by David Schmiel

Women's soccer was an often overlooked sport. The team, however, was definitely not overlooked during the Fifth Annual Virginia Tech Women's Soccer Tournament. The Lady Booters won the tournament, as they had done each year since its inception. Competing against five club teams from other colleges and universities and one varsity team, from Radford University, the team defeated all six in one weekend. The tournament was held in Rector Fieldhouse, which coach Jeff Atkins said gave an advantage to his team: "I think we play well because of a combination of defense and because we practice a lot on the [artificial] turf. It's also a different style of play and we're familiar with it." (Collegiate Times, April 14, 1992).

The team defeated West Virginia University, 2-0, in the final game of the tournament. Scoring in the game were Sarah Schwark and four-year starter and leading scorer Kimmie Alcorn, with both goals coming in the second half. Alcorn said of the tournament victory: "I'm really glad that we won because now I'm leaving on a winning note. It also makes me feel good to know that there will be a strong team to continue next season" (Collegiate Times, April 14, 1992).

Prior to defeating West Virginia, the team defeated William and Mary, 4-1, UVa, 3-0, the University of Tennessee, 2-0, and East Carolina University. West Virginia earned its place in the final by defeating the pre-tournament Radford Highlanders, 2-1.

Earlier in the year, the Lady Booters competed in the University of Tennessee Indoor Tournament, where each team was made up of five players. Two teams from Tech competed. Before the UTIT, the team participated in the National Association of Intercollegiate Athletics tournament at West Virginia Wesleyan. Despite giving up just two goals in the tournament, the team lost 1-0 to West Virginia in the round-robin format.
After a season with only two losses, the men's tennis team definitely knew how to make the
POWER MOVE

This edition of the men's tennis team finished with a 15-2 record and a second-place finish in the Metro Conference Tournament. During the season, the Hokies were also ranked sixth in Region II by the Intercollegiate Tennis Coaches Association Poll. For the first time ever, the team had two players ranked among the top 30 in the region. Marcus Kramer, a junior in animal science, was ranked seventh and Dinko Gudelj, a junior in electrical engineering, 29th. Gudelj and his doubles partner, Onja Pavlovic, a junior in finance, were also ranked 14th in Region II.

Kramer led the Hokies this season with an 11-4 singles mark and the number one seed. The Jacksonville, Florida, native, who was ranked as high as 57th nationally, ended the year by being selected for the All-Metro Conference team. The junior also had a strong doubles record as he posted a 7-2 mark with partner Todd Koning, a senior in physical education.

At the number two seed, Pavlovic went 12-4 during the spring season.

The Lady Netters finished their spring season with a 10-5 record and a third-place finish in the Metro Conference Tournament.

They defeated the University of North Carolina Charlotte, 6-0, in the first round of the tournament. In the next round, they beat host Virginia Commonwealth, 5-3.

The team advanced to the semi-finals to face top-seeded South Florida and, finally, the Lady Hokies fell to the eventual Metro champs, 5-2.

Wrap-Up: Women's Tennis Season

Following the Metro tournament, the number one seed, Shannon Cubitt, was named to the All-Metro team. Cubitt, a junior in health education from Richmond, finished the season with an 11-5 singles record which included victories in all three of her Metro tournament matches.

Sharon Galyon, a senior in physical education, the number two seed, finished the season with a 12-4 singles record. Cathy Dixon, a business major, compiled a 8-7 record at the number three position. Jennifer Dinello, a university studies major, broke even with a 6-6 record as the fourth seed.

Ground-breaking ceremonies for the Burrows-Burleson Tennis Complex took place on February 8. The 21,878 square-foot structure contained three indoor courts equipped with Uni-Turf synthetic floor covering. Three new courts were to be added to the pavilion and six new outdoor courts were to be built adjacent to Rector as a part of the gifts from Dave and Betty Burrows of Roanoke, Virginia, Jack and Lee Burrows, also of Roanoke, and Bob and Beverly Burleson of Tallahassee, Florida. The original pavilion was made possible by Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Rector of Nokesville, Virginia in 1976. With the new facilities, Anne Jones, head coach for the women's tennis team, said the complex would be "one of the finest on the east coast."

Three Hokies finished their careers with the team this season. Koning, who played at number four singles, had the best mark on the team as he finished with a 15-3 record for the season. Alex Ortiz, a senior in industrial and systems engineering, won the B singles championship at the Clemson Fall Classic. The third senior, Barry Row, a biochemistry major, teamed with Ortiz to furnish a 7-1 record at number three doubles and win the flight C title at the South Carolina Invitational.

Opponent Results
Davidson Inv. 5th of 6
Radford 6-3
Rice 0-9
Ohio State 1-6
West Virginia 6-3
Lamar 6-3
Sam Houston St. 6-3
UT-Arlington 9-0
Texas Wesleyan 9-0
Virginia Commonwealth 4-5
ETSU 8-1
NC State 4-5
Richmond 4-5
Old Dominion 8-1
UNC-Charlotte 5-4
Georgetown 5-4
METRO: 3rd of 7
(UNC-C 6-0; South Florida 2-5; VCU 5-3)
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<td>William &amp; Mary</td>
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<tr>
<td>Duke</td>
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<td>Wake Forest</td>
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<td>Hampton</td>
<td>5-3</td>
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<tr>
<td>James Madison</td>
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</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Conference Tournament:
Tulane 6-0 (quarter finals)
South Florida 5-1 (semi-finals)
VCU 1-5 (finals)

FINAL RECORD: 15-2

Former number one player in Bolivia, Alex Ortiz, a senior in industrial engineering, was called the “stabilizing force for Tech” by Head Coach Larsen Larsen Bowker. Coming into his final season with the team, Ortiz won the B single championship at the Clemson Fall Classic to add to his list of achievements.
Perhaps it was a runner's high that earned the track team a second place at the Metro Tournament or perhaps it was simply a matter of PACE.

The men's and women's track teams completed their outdoor seasons with second place finishes in the Metro Outdoor Track Championships in New Orleans. The Lady Hokies were edged out by half a point by Southern Mississippi while the men finished 20 points behind the Southern Miss men's team. Another highlight was Head Coach Russ Whitemack being named the Metro Men's Coach of the Year.

The women's team was originally declared Metro champions by a half-point margin over Southern Miss. A recording error was found in the scoring, however, and one point was subtracted from Tech's total, allowing the Southern Miss women to win the meet by a half-point.

Cecile Organ, a hotel, restaurant and institutional management major, and Dorothea Ku, a psychology major, paced the women's team to its second place finish. Organ won the high jump with a leap of 5'4 1/2". She placed second in the triple jump (37' 3") and the 400-meter hurdles (1:07.83). Organ also finished third in the long jump.

Ku won the heptathlon for the Lady Hokies by accumulating 3,899 total points. She also finished third in the shot put and fourth in the 100-meter hurdles.

Organ led the team throughout the spring season by placing in various events. In the Mary Washington Battleground Relays, she won the triple jump, long jump, and high hurdles for the Lady Hokies. Organ's long jump of 17'5" broke the previous school record.

Mike Sergent, a physical education major, led the men's team in the Metro with first-place finishes in the discus and hammer throws. His hammer throw of 190' 4 1/2" was nearly 60' further than the next best throw of the meet. Following the Metro meet, Sergent competed at the Twilight Invitational where he qualified for the NCAA Championships as well as the Olympic trials in the hammer throw.

Sergent finished second in the hammer throw at the prestigious Penn Relays in Philadelphia. His throw of 198'7" set a new school record.

Corey Lamb, an industrial & systems engineering major, won the Metro in the decathlon with 5,565 total points. Hokie Chris Williams, an agricultural engineering major, won the pole vault with his 15'9" effort.

In season ending awards, Sharp was honored as the team's Most Valuable and Most Dedicated Player. Scott Rardin, a business major, was given the Most Improved Player Award and Roberts was given the Captain's Award for service the past three seasons as captain.

Courtesy of Sports Information Office

Meet
Wake Forest Invitational
Battleground Relays
Colonial Relays
Dogwood Relays
NH.SAC/ASU Invitational
Penn Relays

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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dogwood Relays</td>
<td>4th</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NH.SAC/ASU Invitational</td>
<td>1st</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Penn Relays</td>
<td>5th, 10th</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

METRO CONFERENCE TRACK & FIELD CHAMPIONSHIPS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Women</th>
<th>Men</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>2nd place</td>
<td>143.5 pts.</td>
<td>131 pts.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Running meant more than just a few minutes of preparation or an occasional jog. Travis Walter, a senior in geology, took the sport very seriously and made it a daily priority, as did most if not all of the members of the track team. The results for both the men's and women's teams were second place finishes at the Metro Outdoor Track Championships in New Orleans.
WATER-SKIING

Not for those faint of heart or fearful of water.

by David Schmiel

The waterski club took all kinds of members, from new skiers who just wanted to learn how to ski, to advanced skiers who wanted to hone their skills for national competitions. "The real purpose of the club is sheer recreation," said Eric Peterson, a graduate student and former president of the club.

The club practiced on Claytor Lake not far from campus, usually from mid-March to early November. Every day of the week was open for club members to ski, provided there were boat drivers available. The club owned a water-ski boat, and purchased a new one every year, according to Peterson.

In addition to recreation, the club also competed as a team in the Eastern Region, which stretched as far north as Maine and as far west as Ohio. From the six regions in the country, the top two teams from each went to nationals.

"For the past 3-4 years, we've won our region and gone to Nationals," said Peterson. The team placed 7th in the nation at the national tournament and counted among its members skiers who were ranked nationally, not only in the collegiate ranks but also in the overall national ranks. These skiers participated in Class 'C' tournaments, which were divided by age grouping.

The club consisted of 50 members, from all skill levels. The club instructed students who got involved with the program through Outdoor Adventure, an affiliate of University Unions and Student Activities.

Executing a perfect turn, Finn Hinkle, a junior in English, practiced his waterskiing technique at Smith Mountain Lake.
... One of the charms of photography— that the operator himself discovers on examination, perhaps long afterwards, that he had depicted many things he had no notion of at the time.

*Henry Fox Talbot*
Above: Reem Mourad helped Steve Ryan with his situps in Algonquin Provincial Park, Ontario, Canada.
Left: A bungee jumper flipped over after leaping off a hot-air balloon backwards.
The Connells (above) and Naughty By Nature (left) performed in Burruss Auditorium.
Above: Dan Steinberg, a junior in physics, and Vince Rucinski, a junior in LASC, goofed-off in their backyard. Left: Mark Lattanzi, a graduate student in computer science, walked his dog Allie near the library.
Above: A scuffle began at the Stonegate block party.
Top Left: Dave Holland, a junior in political science, passed out in a chair during the festivities.
Bottom Left: A boy picked up empty beer cans to be recycled.
The development of every person

Organizations

depends directly or indirectly on the development of all persons.

Michael P. Todaro
Agricultural Economics

AG ECON CLUB


Alpha Chi Sigma

ΑΧΣ


Alpha Delta Pi

ΑΔΠ


Alpha Kappa Alpha

ΑΚΑ


Organizations 242
The Agriculture Economics Club followed a scheduled program with both planned and informational meetings. The main concentration for the group was on the bigger activities. There were six social events and two service projects. The first event was the annual Fall Picnic. In addition to the regular barbeque-food, there were intense volleyball games. This picnic was intended to introduce students to each other and to faculty.

On October 30th, the club had a party at the house of one of the members. This was the same night that the West Virginia fires began so the air was thick and hazy with all the smoke. The atmosphere inside, however, was that of an intense card game and lively music. There was a costume contest, won by David Henry and Brian Rater who wore togas with fig leaf wreaths.

“Mission Statement” weekend was held on the first weekend in November. Members and advisors got together to try to create more focus for the club with. The mission statement they arrived at was: THE PURPOSE OF THE AG ECONOMICS CLUB IS TO PROVIDE AN EDUCATIONAL, SOCIAL, AND PROFESSIONAL ENVIRONMENT THROUGH TEAMWORK AND COOPERATION AMONG STUDENTS AND FACULTY INTERESTED IN THE VARIOUS ASPECTS OF AGRICULTURAL ECONOMICS.

This statement was the result of three days spent at Smith Mountain Lake where the students and advisors held brainstorming sessions to determine the direction of the club.

Shortly after this event was the Thanksgiving Dinner at Dr. David Kohl’s house. There was an abundance of food and best of all it was home cooked! An informal meeting was conducted during the dinner to announce the arrival of the new t-shirts. Then everyone settled in to socialize and watch Dr. Kohl’s son play “Duck Hunt.”

The Spring Semester found the Ag Econ Club with two big productions: the Spaghetti Dinner and the Banquet. The dinner was very profitable. The funds helped defer the cost of the banquet tickets. The attendance was great and many of the guests walked away with a food door prize and the club once again provided its members with a home cooked meal.

Spring Banquet was held March 6th. Approximately 95 people were present. The dinner was put on by Custom Catering of Blacksburg. The program was started off by President Kelly Pry who introduced the first award donors presenting for the evening. After the awards, Vice-President Angela Craun directed the group’s attention to the banquet’s speaker. He spoke about the changes in technology and the places of Ag Economists in a more advanced society. The speech was very humorous as well as enlightening.

At the end of the program Pry handed over the gavel to the new President, Lisa Heflin. A social was held afterwards at the Hokie House where various members even participated in the Karaoke (singing songs with words printed on a monitor). Many who attended declared the evening a great success.

A spring Trip was planned, but it was cancelled due to the date conflicting with Ring Dance weekend. A future trip to Colorado would hopefully take its place.

The service projects included caroling at the Heritage Home and participating in Bloomin’ and Broomin’. December brought the club to the retirement community with songs and ornament gifts. There was a social at Dr. George McDowell’s home afterwards for the hungry carollers. Bloomin’ and Broomin’ was held in April when various clubs in Montgomery county got together and helped to clean up the area.

Overall, the Ag Econ Club was busy. It added new members and held new events. Hopefully the progressive steps made this year would set a new agenda to be continued.
The Eta Pi chapter of Alpha Delta Pi sorority spent its third year in the house on East Jackson Street with the blue shutters and the blue letters over the door. Three years ago when the fledgling sisterhood received its charter, the first members were not anticipating the rapid progress their sisterhood would make as a contributing organization in the Greek community.

"Joining a sorority added a whole new dimension to my college experience. But, joining a brand new sorority was exciting and scary at the same time. No one knew what to expect. I never would have thought that the same group of lost girls I sat with on that first bid day would achieve as much as it did in such a short time," said Dana Makielski, a senior in finance.

Many goals and ideals were put forth as the only guidelines for a group just learning what a sorority had the capacity to do and be. The three year point seemed like a good time to evaluate if the dreams of the charter members had been realistic or if they were simply good intentions that at the time of creation were unknowingly out of reach. "We have achieved our initial goals and then some," said Makielski.

Their first annual philanthropy event, the ADPi Safari, was the brainchild of the Eta Pi chapter. It consisted of six different contests in jungle fun was retrieving canned food items which were donated to the Interface Food Pantry and the Montgomery County Christmas Store. Over a thousand cans were contributed and the monies raised from the festivities were donated to Alpha Delta Pi's national philanthropy, the Ronald McDonald house.

"I am extremely proud of the accomplishments that the women in our chapter have made. The extent to which the sisters are involved in other campus activities as well as within the sorority makes it such a profitable experience for everyone. Alpha Delta Pi has enhanced college life by offering me so many academic and social connections with so many diverse and interesting girls," said Alisa Broomall, a junior in communication studies.

The calendar was full of money-raising events in which Alpha Delta Pi supported other chapters in their philanthropy missions, but the social calendar was full as well.

"Our annual Black Diamond formal was a very special one. The largest percentage of charter members graduated and considering that our chapter owes so much to them for the foundations that they created, it was an emotional good-bye," said Lisa Auleta, a junior in liberal arts and sciences.

But saying good-bye to many of the charter members didn't mean the end of progress for Alpha Delta Pi. The Eta Pi chapter ended the year with even more goals and ideals for the fall.

"Every year, it is an honor to have a Homecoming candidate. I'm sorry I'm graduating the year before our first. But I will most assuredly be back for some serious campaigning during the Homecoming week," said Makielski. "Plus, I have to make sure that things are still running as smoothly as they were during my days as an active ADPi!"

Organizations
First Row: Alice Osborn, Bonnie Waldron, Kristy Kavern, Gail Poblete, Jennifer Grunewald, Amy Champion, Sherrie Porshia, Suzanna Fennell.
Third Row: Benjamin Speaks, Dary Aguilar, Chaddie Hansen, Laura Tennyson, Gene Gains, Mark Ratcliffe, Rick Ramos.

Alpha Kappa Psi

First Row: Elizabeth Blake, Amanda Smith, Danne Hamilton, Lynnea Smith, Jenny Lee, Julie Sharp, Sarol Blackwood, Ellen Cornett, Kimberly Reinhold, Laura Hoekenhof, Jon Volk.
Third Row: Mary Werley, Traci Walkins, Sherry Webster, India Walsh, Linda Weidig.

Alpha Phi

First Row: Emily Miller, Jason Court, Sersaugh, Paul Dumas, Derrick Belf, Reshaun Terry, Dennis Wilkerson, Michael Goodman.
Second Row: Alaina Johnson, Robert Cobb, Jr., Tim Bailey, Hahna Hairston, Jason Whitley, Jr., Marlon Gunter.
Third Row: Darrell Brown, Owen Stratford, John Morrison, Ron Brade.

Alpha Phi Alpha

First Row: Jennifer Haight, Heather Kellner, Rah Norhood, Craig Moye, Cathi Crowder.

Alpha Phi Mu

First Row: Jennifer Haight, Heather Kellner, Rah Norhood, Craig Moye, Cathi Crowder.
Alpha Phi Omega

AΦΩ

Second Row: Mary Leahy, Edward Kist, Christine Hoad, Sheryl Davidson, Susan Schneider, Mary Steinbacher, Tricia Stillman, Billy Ruster, Chrisse Hulan, Darlene Miller, Kristen Shacoach, Hans Bernhardt, Kari Reen, Betty Davis.
Third Row: Jennifer Diaz, Sandi Newcomb, Roseann Bischof, Kelli Chiang, Terri Surrell, Michelle Caron, Adrian Morris, Greg Johnston, Mark Lindsay, Lee Myers, Herve Movilla, Trace Yogger, Alan Williams, Jen Fitzpatrick, Scott Allen.
Fourth Row: Brian Greer, Camille Buchanan, Paul Roy, Bonnie Grayson, Elizabeth Muir, Drew Ridder, Sandra Mazzoli, Carole Gilbert, Brian Laverty, Charles Lord, Carla Montgomery, Vinnie Kane, Judy DeBella, Mark Banas.
Fifth Row: Cathy Brown, Ron Epps, Mark Pickett, Chris Anderson.
(see page 245)

Alpha Rho Chi

APX

First Row: Mary Brady, Terry Bircham, Sandra Lee, Scott Bartholomew, Amy Zurek, Chris Mather.
Second Row: Michelle Acevedo, Jeffery Kendrick, David Davenport, Brian Coates, Richard Jenkins, Julie Koehler, Michelle LeTourneau.

American Nuclear Society

First Row: Steve Payne, Michael Wherley, Brandon Fallon, David Ingran.

Appalachian

SEARCH & RESCUE

First Row: Jody Bickel, Adrienne Ashley, Michelle Glass.
Second Row: Daniel Vigolone, Sara Jensen, Jennifer Shoemaker, Todd Berman, Cindy Lamberti, Matthew Bond, Melissa Brooke.
Third Row: Patrick Evinger, Paul DeHaven, Chris Bradburne, Jim Fishman, John Casey, John Forices, Stephenie Ramey.
In January, the Red Cross advertised that the blood drive would take place on the 21, 22, 23 in Squires Commonwealth Ball Room. The lawn chairs, orange juice, and smiling volunteers were a common sight for passersby in the student center. Blood drives were a monthly occurrence, though: they became a challenge.

Virginia Intercollegiate Blood Bash '92 took place throughout the Spring semester. We rivaled UVa as well as other Virginia universities to see which campus could give the most pints of blood per student population.

The March results showed the "Bleedin' Hokies" bashing the "Bruised Wahoos" (The Preston Journal, March 16, 1992). At that time we had 5.41% having donated; while UVa had only 3.09%; Radford, 2.92%; and JMU, 2.70%.

Unfortunately, despite an early lead by the Hokies, in the end the UVa Wahoos bled ahead of the competition during its final bloodmobile in April. They drained the public of 720 pints and took the title of "Bloodiest Campus in Virginia" by having a .27% lead over Hokie donations. The final results from April were:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>University</th>
<th>Pints Donated</th>
<th>% of Student Population</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>JMU</td>
<td>600</td>
<td>5.65%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Radford</td>
<td>546</td>
<td>6.42%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>VA. Tech</td>
<td>1816</td>
<td>8.05%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>UVa</td>
<td>1448</td>
<td>8.32%</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

In addition to the Blood Bash, AΦΩ helped with the Special Olympics at War Memorial Hall on February 15 and the Odyssey of the Mind Competition Academic Competition on March 7. The Odyssey of the Mind competition involved creative problem solving for K-12 students.

Hans Bernhardt

AFW a major service fraternity on campus, helped the American Red Cross with the Blood Mobile and other functions, such as cancer benefits. AFW sponsored a blood drive contest with several Virginia universities. The Hokies ended up losing the Blood Bash to UVa, who had .27% more of their student population donate in their final blood drive in April. Stephanie Meredith, a biology major, did her part to help us win. The mid-competition statistics (March) showed the Hokies in the lead with 5.41% of the total population having donated, UVa in second place with 3.69%, Radford with 2.92%, and JMU with 2.70%.
ARNOLD AIR SOCIETY

First Row: Alex Brizzano, Dennis Wolstenholm, Rich Friedich, Kern Meller, Rob Campbell. Second Row: Doug Hall, Mike Harris, Mark Shaw, Brian Merothy.

ASIAN AMERICAN Student Association

First Row: Brian Kim - President; Joel Peterson - Faculty Advisor. Second Row: John Do, Hoang Chinh, Hoat Thuy Pham.

Association of the US Army (AUSA)

Alpha Sigma Mu Society was the first student chapter of the American Society for Microbiology in Virginia. The club was founded in the spring of 1991 by twelve interested students. Its membership had grown steadily since then.

Alpha Sigma Mu's goal was to unite all faculty, graduate students and undergraduate students with interests in microbiology and immunology related areas. The group worked to accomplish these goals through club activities which included guest speakers, field trips, club-sponsored experiments, and social events.

Guest speakers included faculty members and graduate students from the biology department who spoke about their various research projects.

The club sponsored a field trip to the anaerobe lab where they were given a full description of how the equipment worked. They also toured the dining halls and took swabs from different areas and cultured them. The results were not released.

Alpha Sigma Mu held a variety of social events. They had a sub feast for faculty on Faculty Appreciation Day and they sponsored a faculty and student social during the last week before spring exams.

The Horticulture Club held an annual plant sale in front of the dining halls. Danny Ward, a senior in horticulture, showed off a plant to Julie Sieja, a dietetics major, and So Hee Kim, a studio art major, at the sale.
In the 1860's combination town and campus teams met rivals of near vicinities and a sports consciousness began to build.

- Baseball became the first varsity sport to debut at Tech, when the Hokies rode over Brush Mountain to battle the Newporters in April of 1892.
- Pitcher J.M. James appeared in all five games during the 1895 season, including three within a four-day period.
- Tech's first 20-run game was a 23-6 victory over Randolph-Macon Academy on May 2, 1896.
- The Hokies played their first baseball game outside the state of Virginia at Chapel Hill, N.C., against UNC on June 4, 1896.

- The most lopsided victory in the team's history was a 42-3 victory over King College, 1902, and one of the members of that team was Hokie football great, Hunter Carpenter.
- The 1904 Tech squad was the first to post back-to-back shutouts, blanking Hampden Sydney, 4-0, and Richmond College, 9-0.
- The first Tech baseball team to register double-figure wins was the 1896 squad, which finished 11-9 under Coach R.M. Brown.
- Pitcher Erwin Redferd struck out 13 batters on the way to a 5-1 win over Rutgers on March 25, 1910.
- Skinny Bruce went 5-for-5, with a two-run homer, in a 10-4 win over Guilford on April 22, 1915.
- Outfielder J.F. Chapman hit a home run in the bottom of the ninth inning to give Tech a 9-8 victory over N.C. State on April 29, 1918.
- Pitcher Teddy Myrick pitched a no-hitter against Bethany College on May 4, 1920, then six days later hurled a two-hit shutout against Emory & Henry.
- Tech's Don Rutherford went 5-for-6 in a win over Lynchburg College on April 21, 1924, then came back the next day with a 3-for-4 day against the same Lynchburg team.
- The team bungled out 21 hits to defeat VMI on May 14, 1927 and captured the state championship with a perfect 8-0 record.
- Monk Mattox was 5-for-6 at the plate during a May 4, 1928 Tech win over N.C. State.
- Lightweight Lloyd Murden did not allow a ball out of the infield on the way to a no-hitter for Tech against Randolph-Macon Academy on May 30, 1931.
- Outfielder J.F. Chapman hit a home run in the bottom of the ninth inning to give Tech a 9-8 victory over N.C. State on May 4, 1927.
- In 1930, Tech won the championship of the Tri-State Intercollegiate Baseball League, composed of all eight Southern Conference teams from Virginia, Maryland, and North Carolina.
- Scrobble Leonard's two-run single capped a three-run rally with two outs in the ninth inning as Tech defeated Washington & Lee, 7-6, on April 22, 1931.
- Nelson Babb drove in a triple and scored the winning run on a squeeze bunt as the Hokies came from four runs down to beat UNC on April 15, 1933.
- Reggie Mapp not only allowed just two balls hit out of the infield while pitching a one-hit shutout against Emory & Henry in 1931, he also drove in Tech's only run in the ninth inning.
- Pitcher Bill Sauders did not allow a hit in an 8-1 Tech win over VMI on May 5, 1934.
- During an April 17, 1935 double-header against VMI, the Hokies got a three-hit shutout from Elwood Harris and a two-hitter from Bill Saunders.
- Centerfielder Marvin Cregger went 6-for-7 with a homer, two triples and three singles in a 1936 win over VMI.
- Tech's Earl Lake teamed with Laburnum's two-hitter and a two-hitter from Bill Saunders.
- Infielder Wayne Javins was selected as a first team Academic All-American in 1970.
- Pitcher Gary Zetts tossed a three-hit shutout as Tech downed North Carolina, 9-0, on March 19, 1974.
- Three-run homers by Wayne Shelton and Dennis Duff sparked Tech to 11 runs in the final two innings of a come-from-behind 14-8 win at Georgia Southern on March 23, 1975.
- Third baseman Tony Yanivouniou earned first team Academic All-American honors in 1975.
- Outfielder J.F. Chapman hit a home run in the bottom of the ninth inning to give Tech a 9-8 victory over N.C. State on May 4, 1927.
- During the 1976 season, senior walk-on Orin Kiser appeared on the mound in 18 games, winning two and saving 13.
- Designated hitter Paul Adams was named to the 1976 All-South Independent Baseball Team after finishing fourth in the nation in RBIs.
- In a 1977 double-header against Old Dominion, Jimmy Puglisi threw a one-hit shutout, striking out 12, and Mike Rhodes added a two-hitter with nine Ks.
- Outfielder Dennis Duff registered a pair of inside-the-park home runs on April 22, 1978 at William & Mary.
- Tech formally became a member of the Metro Conference for baseball and other six sports on May 4, 1978.
- Chuck Hartman's first game as Tech's head baseball coach was a 10-8 victory over George Washington on March 16, 1979.
- Pitching on just three days rest, Dave Grier hurled a three-hit shutout against Virginia on April 16, 1979.
-新鲜man Todd Trickey tossed a seven-inning no-hitter on the way to an 8-0 win over Old Dominion on March 27, 1981.
- Sports Illustrated's Faces in the Crowd featured Franklin Stubbs on June 8, 1981, after he tied the NCAA season record for homers with 29.
- Tech's 16-run inning outburst against Shippensburg State on March 21, 1982 stands as the most runs scored in the second inning by a Division I team.
- The Hokies' 11-3 victory over Cincinnati on April 10, 1982 marked the 100th win in Tech baseball history.
- Pitcher Jon Hartness hurled a nine-inning, no-hitter as Tech edged Utah College, 1-0, on March 18, 1984.
- Outfielder Tim Buheller put together a 32-game hitting streak during the 1985 season.
- Outfielder J.F. Chapman hit a home run in the bottom of the ninth inning to give Tech a 9-8 victory over N.C. State on May 4, 1927.
- Chuck Hartman became Tech's most successful baseball coach when the Hokies defeated Howard, 10-6, on May 2, 1987.
- Tech set NCAA records with six home runs and 29 total bases in one inning during an April 7,1988 game against Howard University.
- The Hokies turned five double plays in a March 24, 1991 game against Cincinnati.
- During the 1991 season, pitcher Scott Robertson registered a two-hit shutout against No. 14 Fresno State and a one-hit victory against No. 15 Tulane.
- Former Tech player Johnny Oates was named the manager of the Baltimore Orioles on May 23, 1991.
Lady Hokies  
BASKETBALL  
Second Row: Julie Flex-Trainer, Christi Osborne, Sue Logdon, Angela Donnell, Jenny Root, Lisa Griffith, Stephanie Carter, Joely Scott, Van Younkins-Manager, Renee Harrison-Manager.  
(see pages 144-145)  

Hurryin' Hokies  
BASKETBALL  
First Row: Bill Porter-Head Coach, Bobbey Hussey-Assistant Coach, Jay Purcell, Thomas Elliott, John Rivers, Eric Wilson, Steve Hall, Chris Ferguson-Assistant Coach, Dean Keeper, part-time Assistant Coach. Scott Davis-Graduate Assistant.  
Second Row: Jimmy Lawrence-Head Trainer, Randy Meck-Student Manager, Kevin Guldthy-Student Manager, Mike Davis, Cory Jackson, Jimmy Caruth, Donald Coker, Andy Reed, Pete Polkale-Student Manager, Jason Recce-Student Trainer, Thaiase Smith-Student Manager.  
(see page 205)  

Baptist Student Union  
BSU  
Second Row: Beth Bradley, Katherine Fuller, J.D. Painter, Jessica Knight, Ingrid Neuse, Alice Semenelli, Sandy Brown, Aaron Goldberg, Melanie Lambert, Sharon Perkins, Kira Marie Carroll. Third Row: Chris Weekley, Scott Swann, Jamie Powell, Kim Poole, Charity Thomas, Michelle Dates, Kelly Hinecock, Todd Math, Susie Wynn, Wes Gimbalt, Scott Riser, Sheila Russ, Jay Hall.  
Fifth Row: Dave Rice, Amy Dhung, Brian Stone, Chris Gupta, Martin Tiller, H. B., Bill Shab, Stephanie Castles, Jennifer Zborowsky, Diana Newport, Mark Olney.  
Sixth Row: Mark Perigo, Scott Williams, Cory Hoffman, Mark Schromes, Jim Cambell, Paul Saunders, Eric Shereda, Roger Henderson.  
Seventh Row: Nate Clift, Tyler Townsend, Reid Clayton, Steve Crouse.  
(see page 144)  

BASEBALL  
First Row: Beam King, Dee Dalton, Mike Reedy, Fred Hatfield, Justin Dobson, Sal Cangello, Darrin Hegebohm, Robby Gehr.  
Third Row: Jim Lattner, Brad Clontz, Jonathan Fobay, Will Hamilton, Dan Simmons, Ken Noramaker, Jamie Philpence, Mark Casell.  
Fourth Row: Scott Robertson, Jeff Halvorsen, Chris Stepansky, Rob Gibson, Tom Zban.  
(see page 150-155)  

Courtey of Sports Information Office.
The Marching Virginians were lead by David McKee, director, and his 15 years of experience in instrumental music. He was appointed graduate assistant to the Marching Virginians in 1984 and Assistant to the Director in 1985. His teaching responsibilities included courses in music theory and music education. James Sochinski, music arranger, added four years experience to McKee's six with the Marching Virginians and its 345 members, including 119 entering freshmen.

With their field performances bursting with brilliance and excitement, football fans had come to rely on the Marching Virginians for their crowd-pleasing antics in the stands. They exemplified many aspects of the university with nearly every major from all seven colleges represented as well as the Virginia-Maryland Regional College of Veterinary Medicine. Over one third of the band members were enrolled in the College of Engineering, while approximately five percent were music majors.

The dedicated student staff was headed by Executive Officer Brian Williams, a senior in aerospace and ocean engineering from Tempe, Arizona. The student leaders direct many of the logistical and administrative operations of the band, as well as supervising the band’s promotional activities. In addition, the band was supported by Kappa Kappa Psi and Tau Beta Sigma, national honorary band fraternity and sorority.

The field conductors were Lamont Greene, a senior in marketing and management from Richmond, and Chris McDowell, a senior in chemical engineering from Richmond. Feature twirler Jill Lawrence, a sophomore in communications studies, was also a native of Richmond.

In 1974 when the Marching Virginians first took the field in September under the direction of Roger Heath, the “new tradition” had over 100 members. Their style was patterned after the fast-moving Big Ten bands, emphasizing pageantry, spirit, and commitment to entertainment. In the 1980s it was determined that the strongest constituency of the band was the student body, therefore, the decision was made to develop the identity of the Marching Virginians as a band of and for the Virginia Tech students. Since that time travel and exposure had expanded to parades and games across the country.

The band members, coming from 20 states, volunteered 15 hours of practice each week while maintaining full class schedules from the first day of band camp through the last show of the season.

Information for this article Courtesy of the Marching Virginians and their Public Relations Officer, Derek Bishop
BIOCHEMISTRY CLUB
First Row: Stacie Cook - Treasurer, Bich Long Nguyen - President.
Second Row: William Altizer - Secretary, Peter Kennelly - Advisor.

BIOLOGY CLUB
First Row: Jason Prince - Treasurer, Merritt Grashpler - Vice President,
Laura Hall - Secretary, Second Row: Jill McLaughlin, Rob Toblen, Scott Lufkin, John Blake.

CAVE CLUB
of VPI, Inc.
First Row: Kristen Posson, Dave Warren, Second Row: Scott Leffer, Robot
Taylor, Michael Horn, N.P., David C. Anstophi, Pres., Maury Fraser, Sec., Mark
Eisenbrey, Patty Kitchin, Third Row: Chris McGeohan, Susan Vermeulan,
Al. Littmann, Lawrence Brett, Steve Wells, Brad Heeran, Kirk Diby,
Carol Mandelbaum.

Hokie CHEERLEADING
First Row: Mandy Anderson, Kim Neis, Melanie Dowdy, Sabrina Zito,
Second Row: Tim Morgan - Coach, Clay Brumback, Brian Kim,
Debra Kallenecker, Donna Balschier, Allison Ashley, Third Row: Greg Coates,
Bob Ellicker, Rob Crawford, Tony Aquino, Danny Monk - Sponsor,
Hany Omar
(see page 74)
The Sigma Lambda chapter of Chi Omega Women's Fraternity was chartered at this university in 1987 with 75 charter members. Chi Omega was the largest national Women's Fraternity in the country with 176 active chapters.

Community Service was one of the main concerns of Chi Omega. The local philanthropy they chose to donate their time and money to was Families at Risk, a center for troubled families. To raise money for this cause, they sponsored their annual Twister Tournament.

In addition to working to raise money for the family center, they participated in the Halloween Party at Shawsville Elementary School.

The Chess Club met every Wednesday to learn different strategies and help others to perfect theirs. In addition to being an avenue for playing chess, the meetings were a way for members to receive information about competitions from Dr. James Glanville, the club's advisor, and the executive committee.
CHESS CLUB
of Virginia Tech

First Row: Andrew Fagan, Lyle Smith, Nathan Wilton - Treasurer,

Chi Delta Alpha
ΧΔΑ


Chi Omega
ΧΩ


CIRCLE K


Chess Club & Chi Omega
255
The Station

Tucked away in our subconscious, is an idyllic vision. We see ourselves on a long trip that spans the continent. We are travelling by train. Out the windows we drink in the passing scene of cars on nearby highways, of children waving we drink in the passing scene of cars on nearby highways, of children waving at a crossing, of cattle grazing on a distant hillside, of smoke pouring from a power plant, of row upon row of corn and wheat, of flatlands and valleys, of mountains and rolling hillsides, of city skylines, and village halls.

But uppermost in our minds is the final destination. On a certain day, at a certain hour, we will pull into the station. Bands will be playing and flags waving. Once we get there so many wonderful dreams will come true and the pieces of our lives will come together like a completed jigsaw puzzle. How restlessly we pace the aisles, damming the minutes for loitering—waiting, waiting, waiting for the station.

“When we reach the station, that will be it!” we cry. “When I’m 18.” “When I buy a new 450 SL Mercedes Benz!” “When I put the last kid through college.” “When I have paid off the mortgage.” “When I get a promotion.” “When I reach the age of retirement, I shall live happily ever after!”

Sooner or later we must realize there is no station, no one place to arrive at once and for all. The true joy of life is the trip. The station is only a dream. It constantly outdistances us. 

“Relish the moment” is a good motto, especially when coupled with Psalm 118:24: “This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.” It isn’t the burdens of today that drive men mad. It is the regrets over yesterday and the fear of tomorrow.

So, stop pacing the aisles and counting the miles. Instead, climb more mountains, eat more ice cream, go barefoot more often, swim more rivers, watch more sunsets, laugh more, cry less. Life must be lived as we go along. The station will come soon enough.

by Robert J. Hastings (read by Melissa Byrne at commencement)
Officers of the
CLASS OF 1992
First Row: Crystal McAnelly - Historian, Christine Chylak - Senior Celebration, Melissa Byrne - President. Second Row: Tracy Stoll - Secretary, Michelle Cacheris - Female Member-at-Large, Kelly Martin - Cadet Member-at-Large, Mary Cacheris - Vice President.

Officers of the
CLASS OF 1993

Officers of the
CLASS OF 1994
First Row: Melissa Wilcox - Female Member-at-Large, Tina Gabel - Treasurer, Patricia Morrison - Secretary. Second Row: John Murry - Cadet Member-at-Large, Bruce Easton - Male Member-at-Large, Dan Barrett - Vice President, Casey Courtney - President.

Officers of the
CLASS OF 1995
First Row: Heather Kaplan - Treasurer, Catharine Hunt - Secretary, Kim Snyder - Historian, Shannon Milliken - Vice-President, Amy Bullock - Female Member-at-Large. Second Row: Paul J. Kern - Cadet Member-at-Large, Ronald Stephenson - President, Jeffery Haddock - Male Member-at-Large.
Company A
ALPHA CO


Company B
BAD CO


Company C
CHARLIE CORPS


Company D
DELTA CO

Elliott Gordon

Regimental Staff. Lee Rice, Alex Bruzanno, Mark Switzer, Nina Hollins, Ernest Whorig, Jeff Martin, Jay Borella.

**Fall Semester Key Events for the Corps of Cadets**

- **August 13:** Report to Duty: Regimental CO/Staff; BN CO/Staff; Unit Co's
- **August 18:** Report to Duty: New Cadets
- **August 19-25:** New Cadets Training Week/Study Skills Classes
- **August 25:** Dorms Open—Upperclassmen
- **August 31:** JMU Game (Night)
- **September 2:** Labor Day—no classes
- **September 11:** Scholastic Awards—All Cadets
- **September 28:** Field Day—NTCC sponsors for the University
- **October 11-13:** Parents’ Weekend
- **Friday:** Eager Squad Competition Retreat
- **Saturday:** Eager Squad Finals Review
- **Sunday:** Eager Individuals Competition
- **October 19:** Cincinnati Game
- **October 25-27:** Ranger Challenge
- **October 28:** Louisville Game (Homecoming)
- **November 1:** Air Force Dining Out
- **November 2:** Navy-Marine Ball
- **November 3:** Iron Man Competition
- **November 9:** Akron Game
- **November 11:** Veteran’s Day Retreat Ceremony
- **November 16:** East Carolina Game
- **November 23:** Begin Thanksgiving Break/Dorms close 1200 hrs
- **December 1:** End Thanksgiving Break/Dorms open 1300 hrs
- **December 2:** Classes Resume
- **December 10:** Classes End
- **December 12-18:** Exams/End of semester
- **December 19:** Begin Christmas Break/Dorms close 1200 hrs
- **January 12:** End Christmas Break/Dorms open 1300 hrs
- **January 14:** Spring Semester Classes Begin
Among the daily duties of the members of the Corps was raising and lowering the flag by upper quad. Several cadets performed this ritual on March 28.
Men's
CROSS COUNTRY

First Row: Brian Szabos, Mark Frank, Jon Edwards, Ed Layman, Ben Heeter, Wally Granville, Tom Lanceritz, Travis Walter, Rick Burroughs.  
Third Row: Phil Kinsrow, Todd Penkowski, Kevin Durner, Eric Parlette, George Provost, Mike Brenner, Pat Darken, Ben Arritt, Scott Barranowski, Todd Smith, Rick Chambers. (see page 64)

Women's
CROSS COUNTRY

First Row: Marcia Young, Meredith McMahow, Tara Byler, Heidi Allen.  
Second Row: Robyn Land, Laura Hill, Monica Gaffney, Robin McCleary. (see page 64)

Delta Chi

ΔΧ

First Row: George Gutman, Kevin Richardson, Dave Harrell, Jesse Meier, Lee Marks, Eric Valade, Mark Kaszuba, Alex Kantsios, Ron Leftey, Robert Perrotta, Josh Fisher, Scott Foraker, James Baker.  
Third Row: Ken Blakewell, Scott Carris, Mike Kilian, Jeffrey Gray, Jeff Williams, Rob Parker, Dain Wilson, Bill Burdock, Scott Garity, Mike Kellner, Mike O'Neill, Bryan Williams, Robert Jones, Ill.  
Fourth Row: Brad White, Eric Groperman, Travis Deatherage, Chris Delgadillo, John Engels, Mike Indjean, Jude DiClemente, Jeffrey Melaske, Tom Zangerle, Matt Strait, Marc Gre, Brandon Strout, Bryan Cobb.

Delta Delta Delta

ΔΔΔ

First Bachelor of Arts degree awarded - 1891

Twelve students awarded first non-degree diplomas
• VAMC's Alumni Association established

• 1872
Bill establishing VAMC signed on March 19

• 1875
First Bachelor of Arts degree awarded

• 1877
Cavalier face finish in the Metro ~lteristry

• 1883
First Football Game

• 1891
First Bachelor of Arts degree awarded

• 1896
“Polytechnic Institute” added to university name

• 1892
Athletic Association organized

• 1917
First ROTC unit established

• 1928
Homecoming Day designated by Alumni Association

• 1946
Civilians outnumbered cadets

• 1953
Southern Conference football championship

• 1964
Corps of Cadets becomes voluntary option

• 1973
Virginia Tech wins NIT basketball tournament

• 1974
Marching Virginians civilian marching band

Historical Dates 263
Delta Gamma
\[ \Delta \Gamma \]
First Row: Courtney Beamon, Marci Fortinash, Stacie Lawhorn.
Second Row: Mara Perrone, Becky Knight, Joy Humphreys, Ellie Haughey.

Delta Omicron
\[ \Delta \Omega \]
First Row: Scotte McKenzie, Jennifer Rowles, Christie Olson - Secretary, Matthew Davis, Scott Sandecker, David Devore - Second Vice President.

Delti Zeta
\[ \Delta \Xi \]

Eta Sigma Gamma
\[ \eta \Sigma \Gamma \]

Organizations 264
Eta Sigma Gamma was the National Professional Health Science Honorary Society. The society was dedicated to the promotion of teaching, research, and service in and for the health science discipline.

Eta Sigma Gamma sponsored several breakfasts with featured local health professionals and their experiences in the field. Speakers included Lynn Oliver, a physical therapist at Montgomery Regional Hospital, and David Hurt, the director of the Fitness Connection.

The major event that they sponsored was the 5K “Run For Your Life” race around the campus.

They also participated in various volunteer and fund raising activities, such as bake sales, blood pressure testings and volunteering at the Christmas Store.

Outside of the organization, many members were also very active in the local community: working or working-out at health facilities such as the VTWC, Hokie Gym, and the Fitness Connection, and/or interning at Montgomery Regional Hospital and various other public and private health care centers.

Food Science and Technology Club
FS&T


photo by Mike Overton
The football team joined the BIG EAST Conference, with Division 1-A members Boston College, Pittsburgh, Syracuse, and Miami Florida, with newcomers Temple, Rutgers, and West Virginia.

"This marks a new day in the competitive life of the athletic program of the University. In many respects, it is a day that honors the loyalty of alumni and fans who have looked forward to increased national recognition. These fans clearly believe in Virginia Tech's athletic future. That belief is reflected by the work and progress of Dave Braine and Coach Frank Beamer in achieving football affiliation with the dynamic BIG EAST Conference," said Dr. James D. McComas, president of the university.

At the time the conference was formed it was hoped that a conference schedule of five games could be played by 1995. The BIG EAST football coaches, however, were so enthused over the potential of the conference that they made a commitment to play a full seven-game league schedule by 1993.

Dave Braine, athletic director, was excited about the alignment. Braine said, "For many years, Virginia Tech has operated at a disadvantage in football, competing as an independent in an area where a big shadow is cast by the Atlantic Coast Conference and the Southeastern Conference. Now, we have the advantage as we compete in a conference which we believe to be even stronger in football than the ACC and the SEC."

Like BIG EAST basketball, BIG EAST football would have plenty of television exposure. In addition to the network television and ESPN games in which BIG EAST teams would appear, the BIG EAST had formed its own "Game of the Week" package that would air throughout the season. Virginia Tech appeared on the Game of the Week schedule twice during the season.

Football Coach Frank Beamer felt good about the affiliation as well: "I am delighted that Virginia Tech has joined the BIG EAST Conference. All of us connected with Tech football look forward to the rivalries and the challenges that lie ahead."

Many people dream of marriage proposals in skywriting, but John Ballein, assistant recruiter, did the next best thing. He asked Stephanie Green, assistant administration to head coach, to marry him over the scoreboard on April 11. Green answered yes with a smile and a kiss.

At Mountaineer Stadium in Morgantown, WV on October 7, the Hokies turned the tables and won the game, 20-14. With 20 seconds left in the game, defensive end James Hargrove stripped WVU quarterback Chris Gray of the ball, then recovered it to secure the victory, putting the Hokies at 2-3 going to face the #1 ranked Florida State Seminoles.

Football 267
GERMAN CLUB

First Row: John Cheynet, Eric Anderson, Mill McFall, Bradley Jones, Brian Dunce, Benedict Dichoso, Jeffery Pepe, Colin Wright, Michael Clark.
Second Row: Brian Simpers, Mike Simanowith, Michel Gartner, Nik Morales, John Hunter, James McMillan, Brian Hutcherson, Dave McPherson, Steven Franko.
Fourth Row: Chris Bradham, Keith Stemple, Dwight Divers, Patrick Talty, Gil Flores, Christopher Morris, Mel Bass, Patrick Burns, Matt Jackson.

GOLDEN KEY
Honor Society

First Row: Brian Jarvis - Treasurer, Nicole Vippolim - Vice President of Public Relations, Elizabeth Mikes - Secretary, President-Elect - Vice President, Matthew Elder - Secretary, David Kohan - Historian.
Second Row: Beth Nicar, Aimee Griffith, Angela Pullman, Ginger Gort, Kathleen Craig.

Graduate Hospitality and Tourism Association (GHTA)

First Row: Chol Yong Kim, Claudia Jarosz, Dean Turnbull, Kate Kenna, Bonnie Fields, Wipawen Boonraksin, Garret Ross.
(see story, page 271)

GOLF TEAM

First Row: Lewis Comer, Ross Roberts, Tom Graziano, Brian Sharp, Mark Gill.
(see page 212)
The German Club was the university's oldest social organization. The club was founded in 1892 in order to improve the social life at the all-military school that existed at the time. The German Club soon made the effort to improve campus life for all students through service activities and leadership responsibilities. The dedication to service and leadership for the university and the surrounding community had continued over the years and was still the foundation for the organization as it entered its 100th year.

The German Club as a group was very active in service. It participated in events such as program sales for all the home football and basketball games, leaf raking at the Duck Pond, road cleanups, and cleanup of the Christiansburg Christmas Store. The most rewarding activities for the members was their involvement in the Special Olympics and their annual Christmas party held for children in Shawsville. For the first time, the German Club held an Easter party for children in Blacksburg. Similar to the Christmas party, the Easter party was as rewarding to the children as it was to the members. Also, the club participated in some of the activities which the sororities held to raise money for their philanthropies.

Members of the German Club were involved in many other activities on campus which improved their leadership skills. The German Club held its tradition of having outstanding officers in the Corps of Cadets including one of the two Battalion Commanders. The highlight of the year, however, was the annual Midwinters Dance. The Midwinters Dance was a two night dance hosted by the members of the German Club for the entire university in the beginning of February. The dance was very special because it was the first time in four years it had been held in Squires Student Center and it marked the beginning of the German Club Centennial Celebration.

The dance opened on Friday night with a figure which was traditional for all the German Club dances until the late forties. The members and guests danced and swung to the music of the Kings of Swing on Friday night and to The Maxx on Saturday night. The decorations, based on European highlights, and showcases decorated with 100 years of German Club memorabilia truly fit the theme "Unforgettable."

Courtesy of Brian Dunch
**GREGORY GUARD**

*First Row:* Kathy Dorish, Kristy Branstetter, Teree Wilborne, Joshua Simcock, Jason Velvillas, Frank Mondo, Austin Berries, Heidil Funk, Andrew Talmadge.  

**HABITAT FOR HUMANITY**

*First Row:* Steven Keller, Meghan Bolger - Secretary, Julie Senecal - President, Kimberly Flacksworth - Vice President, Andrew Johnson - Treasurer, Cindy Smith.  
*Second Row:* Jack Davis - Faculty Advisor, Kathryn Mace, Scott Gordon, Chris Brooks, David Beall, Tim Colley, Greg Campie, Pablo Castro.

**HIGH TECHS**

*First Row:* Tyler Reenlein, Deke Davis, Aron Provita, Mike Farmer, Joy Santos.  
*Second Row:* Lisa Trinidad, Louron Quillion, Peg Morey-Baptist, Heather Hall, Deke Davis, Jennifer Wolfe, Lisa Shonberger, Michelle Richardson.

**HIGHLY TIGHTIES**

*First Row:* Doug Wilson, James Perkins.  
*Second Row:* Nina Hollins, Kelly Martin, Ian Wallace, Eric Seel, Lori Keck.  
*Fifth Row:* Jason Daris, Jamie Coblentz, Jeff Seith, Rob Regan, Mark Walker, Craig Cole, Jamie Reed, Patrick Palmer, Monica Wallsok, Clay Sampson, Sean Richardson, Jim Gamble, Todd Sullivan, Tom Stanfill, Martina Lathamore.
The GHTA, Graduate Hospitality and Tourism Association, was truly a microcosm of the cultural melting pot in the USA. As many as 45 percent of the members of the GHTA were international students. The composition of the officers also reflected this multicultural diversity of the GHTA membership: Bvsan Murthy, from India, was president; Claudia Jurowski, from USA, was the vice president; and H.C. (Henry) Oh, from South Korea, was secretary/treasurer of the group. GHTA consisted of all graduate students in the HRIM department and consisted of about 55 members.

The Department of HRIM boasted having arguably the best graduate program in the field in the United States, which also meant the best in the world. This reputation was borne out by the number of scholarly publications by the faculty and graduate students in leading hospitality and travel journals. In July, this community of zealous researchers presented as many as 33 papers at the 1991 Annual CHRIE Conference in Houston. CHRIE, the Council on Hotel, Restaurant, and Institutional Education, was the international association of hospitality educators. Several members of the GHTA had more than one presentation. So much so, the CHRIE decided at the Houston Conference that no CHRIE member could present more than three papers at its future annual conferences.

GHTA members were a dedicated lot. By the dint of their hard work, several members received prestigious scholarships and grants. The group pursued a dynamic program of action for the year. Several members individually and collectively had been participating in creditworthy tasks. Some of the highlights of their achievements were:

1. Recognizing the importance of training grad students- many of whom would be future faculty members- in generating resources for research and student support. GHTA successfully lobbied for a course in Grantsmanship. The College of Human Resources offered an inter-disciplinary course in the spring, open to all grad students in the College.

2. Community service was high on GHTA’s agenda. They actively worked on building a constructive relationship with the Greater Blacksburg Chamber of Commerce. Through this relationship, they hoped to contribute their talent in the implementation of other and sought help.

3. GHTA actively promoted mentor relationships through its regular get-togethers, where students discussed their concerns with each other.

4. GHTA worked on bringing speakers from the industry for exchanging views with them so that the grad students could benefit from such contacts.

5. Some of the members were also actively involved in consulting assignments working with the faculty of the Department.

6. Several GHTA members worked voluntarily on assignments of importance to the HRIM department, hospitality education, and the industry. One group worked on health care legislation, which received much praise from the American Hotel and Motel Association. Others were involved in setting up data-bases on global industry information, abstracts of journal articles, etc.

7. Some of the GHTA members were actively associated in the planning of the forthcoming Wallace Hall Dedication Ceremonies.
HOKIE CAMP

First Row: Robert Regan, Eric Frost, Mike Miller, Jeanette Wilson, Holly Campbell, Geoff Grapton, Frank Wentink, Denise Dinkin, Ken Hyer, Dan Sweet, Vivian Pearson, Kim Snyder, Lila Avera, Jen Arute.
Fourth Row: Tracey O'Brien, Alison Herman, Jen Bierly, Craig Martin, Shannon Cotter, Barbara Unkovic, Shelley Heary, Nicole Schwartz, Amy Pope, Lara Williams, Scott Judd.

Institute of INDUSTRIAL ENGINEERS

First Row: Denise Miller, Mark Gunlicks, Christie Stueberau.

INTERVARSITY CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP


Kappa Delta ΚΑ

First Row: Shauna Thurston, Merin Quinn, Jennifer Arute, Angie McClain, Jennifer Chilton, Johanna White, Lisa Del Borello, Paula Dierdenhofer, Melissa Barallows, Susan Gotha, Kim Miles, Leigh Fischer.

Organizations 272
Technological advances made in the engineering department earned the university recognition as one of the colleges receiving numerous patents. Tom Smith, a mechanical engineering student, worked on the f00ps project with the rest of the team.

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at work and at play engineers undertook the task of achieving the university's motto:

**That I May Serve**

- The Morrill Land Grant Act provided for the establishment of the Virginia Agricultural and Mechanical College (VAMC) in 1892, in the small town of Blacksburg between the Blue Ridge and Allegheny Mountains. The first class of only 34 students was taught by the president and three professors in a single building.

With 1,800 faculty and 4,000 staff members, the university provided a comprehensive education to the largest student body in Virginia at the time. The campus had over 100 buildings on grounds covering 2,600 acres. Through its three missions of instruction, research, and public service, the university was dedicated to serve well beyond the borders of the Commonwealth of Virginia.

- The word “Hokie” was coined by O.M. Stull, member of the Class of 1896, in his spirit yell “Old Hokie.” Originally, the word had no specific meaning and was used as an attention getter. “Hokie” became a popular nickname for most Tech alumni, students, and sports teams.

- Around 1908, students began referring to student athletes as “Gobblers” because of the way they “gobbled” down their ample servings of food. In 1913, a local boy serving as a clown mascot had a large turkey pull him in a cart at football games. From then on, fans and sportswriters associated the “Gobbler” with the university’s athletic teams. A costumed Gobbler mascot was introduced during games in 1962, and had been a symbol of school spirit ever since.

Courtesty of the Student Alumni Associates & Virginia Tech Alumni Association

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Expo '91 was a chance for students to see what products were currently on the market and what companies were manufacturing them. Cindy Bennett of “Gore Associates” showed Brian West, a senior in mechanical engineering, an artificial joint.

Tech Trivia

273
Kappa Kappa Gamma
 KKГ

Kappa Kappa Psi
KKΨ
First Row: Rob Humfeld, Dave Berger, Bernard Beams, Derek Bishop, Daniel Giorgis, John Farnham, Bill Carleton. Second Row: Todd Adams, Mike Sawyer, Chris Sturgill, Paul Callo, Doug Bobb, Brian Sander, Vincent Riccio.

MEATS JUDGING TEAM

National Agriculture Marketing Association
HOKIE NAMA
First Row: Ben Harman, Tahina Davis, Kelli Poe, Kristy Carter, Lisa Hellin, Shawna Bratton. Second Row: David Henry, James Huffman, Kevin May, Charles Richardson, Mike Hoover, Brian Kiser. (See story page 277)

Organizations 274
The Eta Beta Chapter of Kappa Kappa Psi, National Honorary Band Fraternity, was founded at Tech in July 1975, with the purpose of serving the music department. The group's diverse membership remained strong and centralized over the years, which allowed for a cohesiveness among brothers.

The group's concentration lay mainly in serving the Marching Virginians. The band travelled to Florida State, USC, and UVa. KKΨ had plenty of chances to serve the band by regularly providing the bandmembers lunches. KKΨ worked throughout the marching season to provide all types of services including the running and planning of the annual band camp, uniform cleanings, planning the food for the Parents' Weekend, as well as maintaining band rehearsal supplies.

Not only did KKΨ operate on a local level, but they were also active on a district level. In February, the Eta Beta brothers hosted a

At the public Juggling Demonstration held in McBryde on March 1, Kim Darston was chosen from the audience to draw for "bowling pins."

The Eta Beta brothers were also selected as the publisher of the 1993 edition of Northeast Notes, the district publications. The chapter also planned to host the 1994 District Convention.

The Blacksburg chapter of Kappa Kappa Psi worked jointly to better serve the band program with the Zeta Omicron chapter of Tau Beta Sigma, National Honorary Band Sorority. Together with these two groups they provided a helpful working environment for all those involved with The Marching Virginians and the band program.
NAVY SAIL TEAM


Omega Psi Phi

ΩΨΦ


PANHELLENIC COUNCIL

First Row: Michelle Campbell - External Vice President, Eliza Hughes - President, Stacey Troce - Internal Vice President.

Phi Mu

ΦΜ


Organizations 276
the Society of Auto Engineering played in the snow while Hokie NAMA tried to sell Peanut Soup

Hokie National Agri-Marketing Association (NAMA) had a small membership, but continued the struggle to increase public awareness of the club. Professional meetings, Hokie NAMA meetings, and the Marketing Team were the focuses. Club members travelled to four Carolinas-VA NAMA gatherings.

The trip in September was to Raleigh, North Carolina where the topic was Animal Rights or more precisely, “Putting People First.” The debate there was lively. October took the club a shorter distance, to Richmond, Virginia. The area of discussion there provided November’s meeting with a description of the ad design process. He backed up his proposal with physical examples which made his ideas more tangible than a description from a textbook.

Starting off the spring semester, Hokie NAMA invited Jerry Gass of Southern States to speak at its January meeting. He explained the origins of the new Southern States slogan, “Good earth, safe food, smart farming.” Gass had members hold up posters as examples of the slogan. This topic showed the impact of the environmental movement.

Tony Lepley, another “Horses are Hot.” In February, Hokie NAMA sent members to visit the Southern Farm Show, interview for scholarships, and go to the evening meeting. Raleigh was again the site, but this time the topic was poultry. On March 16, it was “The Best of NAMA” in Greensboro, North Carolina. The members got a chance to view and listen to award winning ads for agriculture products. A large delegation, including about 15 Tech students, was in attendance. The professional meetings were an enlightening and valuable experience.

Hokie NAMA also had its share of local meetings. They held a fall kick-off picnic at the Duck Pond to encourage freshmen and sophomores to join. September’s meeting was held the following week. Tom Kallus talked about marketing a homogeneous product as well as one that has distinguishing characteristics. It was a strong start for the organization.

In October, Jeff Whetstine, of the Ciba-Geigy Ag Division, enlightened the group about creative advertising. He got the members involved in the discussion with colorful examples of some of his ads. The next speaker was Don Holley, a Tech alumnus, who focused on the marketing of the State Fair. The history of the Fair was presented and then the changes between the old and the new were reviewed. The Marketing Team presented its product and campaign on March 26th. Finally, April had an informal meeting and the awards night.

April was the important month for all of NAMA with the National Agri-Marketing Conference in Kansas City, Kansas. The marketing teams from various colleges presented their marketing campaigns in competition. Peanut soup was the Hokie club’s product.

An new event was added to the group’s agenda: the mentor dinner. In February, a group travelled to Greensboro to meet with professional members. The dinner, held at the Golden Corral, was a chance for students to see their mentor and other professionals in their field of interest. Hokie NAMA hoped to see the mentor dinner become a tradition.

Courtesy of Kristy Cartier, NAMA Vice President of Communications
Phi Beta Sigma
ΦΒΣ
First Row: Alex Richardson - President, Maurice Braxton - Vice President, T. Scott Burress - Secretary. Second Row: Frederick Veney, Christopher Colbert - Sargeant at Arms, Randall Antoine - Treasurer, Andrew Harris - Advisor.

Phi Sigma Pi
ΦΣΠ

PHILOSOPHY CLUB

Pi Beta Phi
ΠΒΦ

Organizations 278
Dressing in costumes was not the only thing the Greek community did on Halloween. One organization in particular chose this time to raise money for Big Brothers and Big Sisters of Blacksburg. Phi Sigma Kappa had their annual haunted house and donated $1100 to their philanthropy.

“It was the best ever,” said Glen Lyle, an aerospace engineering major and a member of the fraternity. The hard work that went into the haunted house paid off because they were able to raise so much money.

Chad Hawkinson, a mechanical engineering major and also a Phi Sig brother, said “It wasn’t all work, it was fun doing something good for charity and we got really into putting it together.”

Other sororities and fraternities had socials to spend the evening held socials for All Hallow’s Eve. One example was the party Lambda Chi Alpha, Theta Chi, Tri Delta, and Delta Gamma had together. They chose a “best costume” winner. Elizabeth Andrews, an HIDM major and a member of Tri Delta, said that it was fun to see some of the silly things people wore.

Other groups and individuals had parties on their own to celebrate. “I had the most fun decorating then watching people laugh at the vibrating ghost that glowed in the dark,” said Missy McCool, who hosted a party at her house.

Susan English and Carrie Herzog
Pi Lambda Phi Fraternity was founded in 1895 as the first non-secretarial fraternal organization. Gaining its charter in 1984 at the university, Pi Lambda Phi followed the fraternity's traditions of excellence: promoting academic superiority, individual development, and a strong, expanding brotherhood.

The high standard Pi Lambda Phi set for itself was reflected in the brothers it produced. The group was an active participant in many campus activities including intramural athletics and community projects. It also annually raised money for its philanthropy, The Ronald McDonald House.

Perhaps the most significant part of being a Pi Lam came from the genuine ties of friendship shared. The true spirit of Pi Lambda Phi manifested itself in the bonds of brotherhood which wouldn't end with graduation, but last a lifetime.

Pi Sigma Epsilon was a national co-educational Student/Professional fraternity dedicated to marketing, sales management, and selling. Active membership in the organization gave students marketable job experience while still in college. Though these were the primary areas of focus of ΠΣΕ, students from all major courses were welcomed to become members. ΠΣΕ also sought and encouraged membership from business professionals and educators.

Being involved in college meant different things to all students. Kelly Smith, a freshman in university studies, joined the Equestrian Team not only to ride horses but also to be active outdoors.
Pi Sigma Epsilon
ΠΣΕ

First Row: Becky Tardiff, Chris Milgrim, Sheila Guzman - Vice President of Finance; Tricia Higgensbotham, Michelle Scott, William Hartwell, Michelle Wilberspoon - Vice President of Marketing; Lisa Zelenak; Andie Fenster - CEI officer; Barry Katz - Faculty Advisor. Second Row: David Noll, Thomas Moutncastle, Karen Hennessey, Jennifer Snellings, Melissa Franz - Vice President of Administration; Joanne Yates, Jennifer Fennell, Jennifer Cole. Third Row: Judy Headley, Kathleen Fish, Shannon Ditto, Stacy West, Carol Balston, Rogerly Jimenez, Laura Skey, Monica Etho, Carol Pennisi, Michael Boyle. Fourth Row: Triah Brown, Chasil Stromwall, Liz Hid, Dana Panare, Brian Hall, Matthew Robertson, Eric Ruscheinski, Valerie Otten - Vice President of Public Relations; Meredith McNabon.

Pi Lambda Phi
ΠΑΦ


PRE VET CLUB

First Row: Shery Davidson - Editor, Beth Nester, Dave Reimer - Sergeant at Arms, Deanne Hamilton - Vice President of Work Projects. Second Row: Brett Vanlear, Max Owens - Vice President of Special Projects; Mike Mustapha - President, Edward Lanier - Secretary, Douglas Graham.

Public Relations Student Society of America
PRSSA


Equestrian Club, Pi Lambda Phi, & Pi Sigma Epsilon
Psychology Club

PSYCH CLUB


RANGER COMPANY


Residence Hall Federation

ADVISORY COMMITTEE


Residence Hall Federation

EXECUTIVE BOARD

Psi Chi was the National Honor Society in Psychology. To be eligible for Psi Chi, a student had to be a psychology major or minor with a GPA of 3.3 in psychology and 3.0 overall. The student must also have completed or be currently enrolled in eight hours of psychology courses.

The Tech chapter held inductions every fall and every spring as well as co-sponsoring the Fall Student-Faculty Social. They also gave a teaching award to the “Best Professor,” and helped with Special Olympics in the spring. Psi Chi sponsored several national scholarship competitions annually.

Psi Chi & Psychology Club

283
Residence Hall Federation
FACILITIES COMMITTEE
First Row: Nancy Shah, Jennie Mills, Lori Powell - Chair, Beth Myers, Judy Ovets. Second Row: Karen Davis, Brad Bateman, W. Richard O'Connell, Jr., Laura Hicks.

Residence Hall Federation
PROGRAMS COMMITTEE

Residence Hall Federation
PUBLICITY COMMITTEE

Residence Hall Federation
VICE CHAIRS

Organizations
284
Life in the residence halls was governed by the following rules and guidelines and by the applicable regulations contained in UPSL and the Housing/Dining Service Contract. Students were responsible for knowing and abiding by these rules and were referred to Room and Board... and So Much More for further, more specific information and regulations regarding residential and dining programs.

**ON-CAMPUS RESIDENCE REQUIREMENTS:** All entering freshmen were required to live in University residence halls unless they were: 1) living with parents or close relatives who were established residents in the community; 2) married; 3) military veterans of at least six months active duty; or 4) at least 21 years old. Cadets were required to live on campus in cadet residence halls unless granted a waiver by the Commandant of Cadets.

**HOUSING/DINING SERVICE CONTRACT:** Each student who resided in a residence hall was required to sign a contract prior to receiving a room assignment. The contract was binding for one academic year consisting of fall and spring semesters. A summer session contract was available and was binding for each session of enrollment. A student’s signature on the housing contract indicated his or her willingness to abide by all residence hall policies. A student who violated University policy or the contract would face disciplinary action which could include termination of the contract and dismissal from the University.

**RESIDENCE HALL VISITATION POLICIES:** The office of Residential and Dining Programs designated residence halls as either co-educational or single sex. All visits were subject to the following conditions: 1) The roommate’s approval was required. 2) All visitors must have been escorted by their host or hostess while in the building during the hours of 7 p.m. to 10 a.m. 3) Visitors were the responsibility of the resident, and were subject to residence hall regulations and all other University policies. 4) A guest and/or visitor was any person not assigned to the accommodation.

**Description of Visitation Options**

**Option I.** Visitation in student rooms by members of the opposite sex was permitted Friday through Sunday during the following hours:
- Friday 10 a.m. to 2 a.m. Saturday
- Saturday 10 a.m. to 2 a.m. Sunday
- Sunday 10 a.m. to midnight

**Option II.** Visitation in student rooms by members of the opposite sex was permitted each day during the following hours:
- Sunday-Thursday 10 a.m. to midnight
- Friday 10 a.m. to 2 a.m. Saturday
- Saturday 10 a.m. to 2 a.m. Sunday

**Option III.** Visitation in student dorms by members of the opposite sex was permitted each day during the following hours:
- Monday-Thursday 10 a.m. to 2 a.m.
- Friday-Sunday 10 a.m. to 2 a.m. Monday

Modifications to these hours could be made according to guidelines established by the Office of Residential and Dining Programs. Student were advised to note carefully the provisions of the Guest Policy (below). The Board of Visitors also approved particular co-educational visitation plans for the Corps of Cadets. This plan was administered by the Commandant of Cadets.

**GUEST POLICY:** Members of the opposite sex were to be escorted by the host or hostess from 7 p.m. to 10 a.m. in living areas of the residence halls. Overnight lodging of members of the opposite sex was not permitted. Overnight guests of the same sex were encouraged to register with the resident advisor and limited to stay no longer than 72 hours. In all cases, guests and visitors could remain in the room only when both residents extended the invitation.

All halls had a lounge designated for 24 hour visitation. Guests of the opposite sex visiting in the 24-hour lounge were not permitted to walk through other areas of the building when room visitation was not in effect. Night monitors were stationed at the main door of some halls to admit residents and their guests into the building after closing hours.

Residents were responsible for the actions of their guests and could be subject to judicial action should their guests be involved in violations of any portion of University Policies for Student Life.

Information from the University Policies for Student Life 1991-92 Handbook
SCABBARD & BLADE


SCUBA CLUB

The SGA Year in Review:

- Developed and implemented Student Government Association House of Representatives
- First Student Government 5-K Run on campus: The SGA Challenge
- Distributed “Loss” Flyer to remind students to drink responsibly
- FIRST Joint Sponsorship with U.U.S.A. of the Student Organization Showcase
- Made Virginia Tech Recycling a program within SGA
- Alcohol Awareness Week
- Voter Registration
- Off-campus Housing Fair
- Held Forum on a Liberal Education
- Constitutional Convention
- Purchased 9 new SGA Information Boards to enhance communication with the student body and improve representation
- Increased Student Senate Requirements to improve representation:
  - No meetings on Religious Holidays
  - Semester Meetings with Deans
  - Mandatory Rape Awareness Program
- Some Senate and House of Representatives Resolutions included:
  - Anti-Dry Campus
  - Anti-Drug Testing
  - Moved Public Relations Director to Executive Position
- Sent Representatives to COSGA-
- Conference to Student Government Association in Texas
- Strengthened ties and improved communication with Student Legal Services
- Represented Students on a wide variety of University Committees and Commissions including:
  - Commission on Student Affairs, Commission on Undergraduate Studies, Blacksburg Transit System, Interim Budget and Planning Committee, Athletic Committee, Bicycle Safety, New Bookstore, Parking and Transportation, Equal Opportunity and Affirmative Action

The Budget Rally brought students from all colleges and all levels of study together for a common cause. Over 2,000 protesters joined to voice their opinions about the tuition increases on January 29 on the Drillfield.

SGA & the Budget Rally
First Row: Susan Pandolfi, Sarahjane Possage, Elisse Saltzman, Stephanie Somerville - Sergeant at Arms, Karen Waldifove, Sandy Pence.
Second Row: Jennifer Byrne, Philanthropy, Amy Maasch - Second Vice-President, Anne Gregory - First Vice-President, Susan Silver - President, Marlena Gee - Treasurer, Victoria Otto, Jennifer Belsen - Secretary.

First Row: Bobby Ashworth, Scott Humphlett, Mike Gredekin, Rob Rubano, Tarik Walker, David Tonney, Mike Gavak, Eric McEllhan, Lane Wedemeyer, Chris Mcnally, Mike Stonieasky, Junior Commissioner.

First Row: Scott Hensley, Scott Cangelosi, Laura Kochne - President, Mike Mipke - Spirit Chair, Rick Pedersen, Seth Lexroad, Meg Bishop, Woody Ford, Sally McCourn, Tara Ganeriwal. Second Row: Danny Yang, Jarrad Divine - Graduate Intern, Tom Brown - Treasurer, Chris Andrews - Vice-President of Membership, Stuart Chung - Legislative Plants, Michael Bremer, Alison Hojan - Publicity, Tracy Vogler, John Burke. Third Row: Jamie Henson - Secretary, Kimberly Arnold - President, Paul Caschino, Torretta Gaglio, Becca Pence, Catherine Tweed, Julie Brown, Keithanne Mockaitis, Anna Langlo, Morgan Games.

First Row: George Patch, Tim Reed, Chris Burke, Kathy Shields, Travis Major, Brian Capaldo. Second Row: Emperor, Jamie Staniek, Kristen Hart, Cara Krueger, Steve Gaul, Morgan Dean.
HOKIE, HOKIE, HOKIE, HI! What was a Hokie, anyway? The actual word was coined by O.M. Stull, an 1896 graduate, in his spirit yell "Old Hokie." Originally, the word had no specific meaning, and was simply used as an attention getter. Through the years the word became a popular nickname for all Tech alumni, students, and teams. "Hokie" embodied the spirit and traditions of the university that lived in every Tech student and all alumni.

TECH, TECH, VPI! The university did not always have an enrollment of over 22,500 undergraduate students. It began as the Virginia Agricultural and Mechanical College in 1872 by the Morrill Land Grant Act. The first class had only thirty-four students who were taught by the president and three professors. Under the fifth president, Dr. John M. McBryde, "Polytechnic Institute" was added to V.A.M.C. In 1944, "Agricultural and Mechanical College" was officially dropped, and in 1970, "State University" was added to finally make the official name Virginia Polytechnic Institute and State University. At present, the university boasted more than fifty departments in the seven academic colleges.

SOL-A-REX, SOL-A-RAH. Many people wondered about our mascot. Where did this turkey come from? It all started back in 1908, when students started referring to student athletes as "Gobblers" because of the way they "gobbled" down their food. Five years later, a local boy became a clown mascot when he had a large turkey pull him in a cart at football games. Ever since, the "Gobbler" was associated with the athletic teams by fans and sportswriters. The costumed Gobbler mascot was not introduced until 1962, but became a strong symbol of school spirit.

POLY TECH VIR-GIN-IA. Being a Hokie lasted longer than the four (or five, or six... ) years of being a student. Once you became a Hokie, you were a Hokie for life. The Alumni Association was founded in 1875 by twelve graduates to help keep ties with the alumni. There were over 120,000 alumni who could remain active through alumni chapters located around the country. The Alumni Association hosted reunions every five years after graduation, and was involved in many activities such as Hokie Celebration, Homecoming, Founder's Day, professorships, and scholarships.

RAY RAH VPI. Alumni didn't have to wait for reunions to relive college days with other Hokies. There were over 100 alumni chapters across the nation. Dues were free, and each chapter sponsored events such as a Chili Cook-off, a Turkey Drop, the Gold Cup, Tailgates, and Happy Hours. The Alumni Association could put interested persons in touch with the closest chapter, and leaving a current address at Alumni Hall helped them to keep in touch with the Alumni.

TEAM! TEAM! TEAM! The Student Alumni Associates wanted to help students and alumni be a part of the Team here at Virginia Tech! SAA was a group of approximately fifty-five students whose purpose was to strengthen the Alumni Association. This goal was accomplished by undergraduates who provided services to alumni, students, and other University programs. SAA strived to make students more than just students, but Hokies. They did this through Pep Rallies before home football games, banner competitions for home basketball games, and "Movin' On," a program for graduating seniors. Anyone with questions or comments were encouraged to stop any SAA member wearing their burnt orange and Chicago maroon rugby, or to call or write the Alumni Association.

The highlights of the SAA program:
• They continued to support programs of the Alumni Association. SAA members assisted with reunion programs by greeting and registering reunion guests. They also hosted an Open House for alumni during Homecoming.
• They continued their support of recruitment efforts by assisting the Admissions Office in conducting campus tours. SAA members gave daily tours at 1 p.m. The tour guide manual was used by all campus groups responsible for tours. They also sponsored a joint training session for all groups conducting tours.
• The SAA members hosted SAA alumni at a post-game tent reception during Homecoming weekend. Although the event was not well attended, they hoped to try again on a Friday evening or pre-game during the following season.
• SAA members assisted with the planning, publicity, and implementation of a big-screen telecast of the Florida State football game. This event was a part of Parents' Weekend activities and was a success.
• SAA members assisted with the freshmen activities as part of orientation in August. Members greeted freshmen and helped serve food and drinks. They also hosted a Spirit rally on the Drillfield to introduce freshmen to the university's spirit and traditions. A Spirit brochure was developed and distributed to all members of the freshman class.
• SAA members assisted with the fall Admissions Open House programs by serving as hosts and tour guides for participants.
• They participated in the Grand Re-Opening of Squires Student Center by hosting a "Spirit and Traditions" display. This two-day event exposed hundreds of students and university guests to our traditions and history.
• The Vice President for Spirit was successful in re-organizing campus pep rallies during football season. This Friday evening activity involved members of the corps, athletes, cheerleaders, the HokieBird, and High Techs. Attendance by the student body was minimal, but the SAA believed that more groups would participate in the future. Winning groups were given choice seats and recognition during basketball games.
• SAA members also organized and sponsored Faculty Appreciation Day on February 25. This event generated great amounts of publicity for SAA and the Association. It was viewed as a very positive effort and was well received by students and faculty. SAA members distributed thank you stickers and apples at five campus locations. Students were encouraged to deliver an apple to a professor. Local restaurants provided discounts for students treating their professors to lunch. Student organizations were encouraged to host faculty receptions. Many students participated and were creative in their ideas to recognize faculty. Feedback was positive and the SAA looked forward to sponsoring the event again.
• Plans were under way for their "Movin' On" program for seniors. This was designed to spread the word about programs of the Association and encourage participation upon graduation.
• SAA members continued traditional roles of assisting with Founder's Day and Senior Celebration activities during Commencement week.

Courtesy of Karin Klimek, SAA Vice President for Spirit, & Tom Brown, Assistant Director of Alumni Association

Student Alumni Association

289
The Bugle, the yearbook of Virginia Tech established in 1875, was the oldest media organization on campus. The award winning publication underwent changes in its structure and organization which included increased involvement and sales, as well as improved technology.

After the move back into Squires over the summer, the editors looked forward to a strong start. As a result of the efforts of Jim McKellar, Coordinator of Student Media, and previous Business Manager Brian Walter, 1122 yearbooks were sold with the Freshmen Record. This was phenomenal considering a total of 1500 total were sold in 1991. A total of over 2000 books were sold, which was a record number for the past five years, at least. There were over 100 more seniors who got their portraits taken and a conscious effort was made to increase diversity in coverage.

Another change in the business operations took place in its staff. The business manager from fall semester, Jennifer Bierly, a sophomore in economics, did not return in the spring. Janal Ziegelmayer, a junior in English and sociology, assumed the interim business manager position for January and Cara Krueger, a junior in business, finished out the semester.

For the first few staff meetings record numbers of interested students filled the new Bugle home in 364 Squires. A number of workshops were held which covered copy writing, layout designing, and computer using. The change from Pagemaker to QuarkXPress as the desktop publishing software took longer than expected, and a lag in the learning process began. Almost every section editor position was filled with veteran Bugle folk, with the exception of Seasons (formerly Student Life). By the time the end came more people were still hanging in with the book than usual, but the dedicated section editors, managing editor, editor in chief, and concerned others pulled through and made this “grand production” possible.

A final distinction with this book was the development of the theme. In was a collaborative effort between Carolyn Burke, a junior in communications studies and the managing editor, and M. Kathryn Shields, a senior in liberal arts and sciences with concentrations in art history, English, and communications studies and editor in chief. The theme was very conceptual, and hopefully not too vague, focusing on becoming aware and the dangers and responsibility involved in knowledge. The idea of seasons, chronology, and unity were also important to the book’s design and content.


Although it was not officially a part of The Student Media Board, The Preston Journal attended many of the Board’s meetings and received some assistance and support from member organizations.

Growth and recovery were the key words for The Preston Journal. Overcoming large obstacles was par for the course as the staff worked long hours repairing the previous years of neglect and debt. Much was accomplished. Turning a $20,000 debt into profit within nine months, Business Manager Brian Hungerford, a junior in economics, was an integral part the PJ’s success.

“There was a lot of reorganization and catching up to do, but in the end we came out on top,” said Carl Dahlman, a senior in music and sociology.

Starting in the fall the PJ’s Editor-In-Chief C.T. Dahlman, worked with the editorial board to recruit, retain and train new staff.

“It has been a mildly successful year for attracting new staff. Like any organization, you get a core of really hard workers. When you add new people to the formula it sometimes works and then sometimes it doesn’t,” Dahlman said.

Compounding the problem was the PJ’s lack of space on campus. The need for visibility, accessibility, and around-the-clock production facilities was on the top of Dahlman’s list of necessities: “Space on campus is necessary for the operation of a successful newspaper. This is something that the administration does not yet understand. It would be a privilege, but a necessary one.”

The staff was very positive by year’s end and the re-designing which had been done to the format of the paper and were planning more for the following fall.

“It could be a very big year next year. I think it will be our biggest yet,” said Dahlman at the end of his first year of editorship.

Organizations 290
Meetings, proposals, discussions, votes, and decisions. The Student Media Board was made up of the chief executive officer and the business managers of the six media organizations: The Bugle, The Collegiate Times, The Silhouette, The Student Publications Photo Staff, VTTV, and WUVT. The group’s accomplishments included revising the Board’s constitution, electing a student as secretary, and maintaining financial stability. The controversy and the complications involved in the Media Board rarely stayed within the confines of a meeting room.

In November, Jenn Brown, editor in chief of the Silhouette, Virginia Tech's Student Literary Magazine, assumed the position of board secretary. She replaced Anna Taylor, secretary for the Office of Student Organizations, who had been taking the minutes and typing them for each meeting.

One of the most difficult obstacles facing the board was losing the Coordinator of Student Media, Jim McKellar. McKellar left in December for a career move to University of South Carolina. At USC McKellar assumed a similar position with the added responsibility of supervising four full time positions. The Financial Affairs committee, made up of the business managers, continued to meet regularly after McKellar’s move in December under Tim Reed, assistant director for Student Activities and Chair of the Media Board. Every member of the board operated in the black.

The Preston Journal petitioned for membership to the Board in February. After long deliberations the board voted to decline accepting them based on questions concerning their financial stability. The Preston Journal was not offered membership on the board, but was offered help remedying their financial status by extending guidance in the future.

In May, after the new members were elected, a retreat was held at the Miles Hornton Center. The all-day event was intended to provide an opportunity for outgoing members to discuss the overall outlook on media as well as their individual positions with their successors.

When asked to comment on the Media Board, Reed said, “Call Jim, he’ll know.” Jim was gone until Thursday.

The Student Media Board Banquet was held at Bogen’s on April 27 to recognize the members’ accomplishments. After the dinner, Travis Major, a junior in English and the general manager of WUVT, the Virginia Tech Student Radio Station, took the opportunity to relax and smile for a change.
Student Publications Photo Staff

SPPS

First Row: Erik Waterman, Mike Overton, Keith Greene - Lab Manager, Hector Emanuel, Jose Mata. Second Row: George Patch - Director of Photography, Tony Lepley, David Cox - Collegiate Times Photo Editor, David Walls, Elliott Gordon, Jeff VanDerhurst, Chris Jackson. (see pages 289-291 & story page 295)

SWIM TEAM

First Row: Elizabeth Young, Jennifer Grizzard, Stacey Moore, Amy Mengel, Sarah Howerton, Kelly-Ayn McAle, Lynn Vaught, Kathleen Jamison, bella Patino, kelsi Parker, AMY robbins, Kate Whitfield, Amy Beals, Second Row: Ted Pless, mike k sowie, Shawna Campbell, Paul Baldwin, Dave Flander, Mike Ricciott, Eric Reppke, mike allafis, Eric Thompson, Wendy Smith, herry Booth, Katherine RIPOL, julie Irish. Third Row: Scott Santucci, William Gatterson, Chad Lavelle, Seth Collins, Kevin Atchley, Justin Michaels, Bob Reinhardt, Collin Troupa, Bill Nathelma, Todd Harvey, Russ Heimbach, mike Watterspoon, Andy Harmon, Tracy Austin, Dan Grees. (see page 188)

TAE KWON DO


Tau Beta Sigma

The Student Publications Photo Staff (SPPS) served both the *Collegiate Times* and the *Bugle* by shooting pictures for upcoming articles and by catching important collegiate events on film. Members of the staff could be found at sporting events, student protests, concerts, and many other activities in students’ lives. Cameras slung around their necks, camera bags full of lenses and equipment, photographers sought to capture the essence of the event on film. The photo staff also worked to create unique studio shots to illustrate *CT* feature stories and various *Bugle* articles. By using different lighting techniques, photographs were created which told the story at a glance.

The photo staff was made up of students from diverse backgrounds. Architecture, computer science, and communication studies majors all came together to learn and perfect the art of photography. The photo staff accepted any interested student onto the staff, regardless of experience. All that was required was a desire to learn. Led by Director of Photography George Patch, a senior in management science, the staff more than doubled its core membership over the year. A great deal of technical progress was made as well. A JOBO color processor was purchased in August which allowed the staff to develop color film. A Leica color enlarger was also bought so that the staff was able to print color pictures in the darkroom as well. This meant that the photo staff was able to do the color pictures for the *CT* color issues entirely independently. The quality of photographic reproductions in the *CT* was dramatically improved due to a new Nikon negative scanner.

By far, the most impressive technical feat was accomplished in January. Patch travelled to Louisiana on January 16 for the Tech vs. Tulane basketball game. After taking pictures at the game, Patch used Tulane’s darkroom to develop and print the pictures. He then sent the picture over a computer modem to Blacksburg using a scanner and a modem brought from the *CT*. David Cox, a senior in communications studies and the *CT* photo editor, received the picture on a computer and reproduced it in the *Collegiate Times* the next day. *The New York Times* had used this technology for the first time in November.

By purchasing new cameras and lenses, the staff began the goal of modernization and expansion. New equipment allowed the photo staff to improve the quality of photography, as well as push itself to the cutting edge of collegiate photography.

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**Tau Beta Sigma**

Tau Beta Sigma, the National Honorary Band Sorority, serving the University Band Program. Zeta Omicron had been an active chapter at Tech since 1979. The main purpose of the organization was to support the University bands and music faculty through service and sisterhood.

In the spring there were 25 active sisters and eight membership candidates. The Zeta Omicron chapter was honored by receiving the Most Improved Chapter award for the Northeast District of the 1992 District Convention. Tau Beta worked in conjunction with their brother fraternity, Kappa Kappa Psi, the National Honorary Band Fraternity.

*Courtesy of Tau Beta Sigma by Meg Staska*

Hisardut incorporates features of Aikido, Judo, Ninjutsu, and other martial arts into one form. The Virginia Tech Survival Club held a hisardut competition in the Gymnastics Room at War Memorial Hall on April 17. Allen Dodd (not pictured here) defeated 40 members of the club and was being considered for receiving his black belt in Survival Defense, which would make him the first American to do so.

*Photo by Mike Overton*
Tau Delta


Tau Delta Little Sisters


Men's

TENNIS


Organizations 294
My first memory of England, other than the blur of Heathrow, was of the bus ride from London to Brighton. I was half asleep, exhausted after the flight, and every time a car passed us I was certain we were going to have a head on collision, because we always seemed to be on the wrong side of the road. I eventually shut my eyes to prevent the constrictions of fright in my chest, and woke up in the parking lot of a pub in the village of Patcham.

There were 22 of us, mostly students, and a few older folks from Blacksburg, all under the leadership of English Professor James Owen. My roommate, Lera, and I were assigned to live with the Moores. Mrs. Moore was an assistant at a health care facility, and Mr. Moore worked for the telephone company. Their daughter, Kirsty, who was 18, worked for a bank. I immediately fell in love with their Dalmatian, Sam, and their Burmese cats, Cleo and Ricky. Lera and I spent our first day in England walking around Patcham, getting acquainted with our family, and going to bed around 8:00 pm.

I loved the beautiful flower gardens that almost every family took pains to cultivate. The neighborhood was filled with cottages, mostly duplexes, postage stamp front yards, and backyards full of gardens, ponds, and trellises.

Behind the Moores’ house were rolling fields (downs) of wildflowers and grasses, and cutting right through the middle was a superhighway under construction. The ruckus created by that was comparable to the “smart road” fights abounding in Blacksburg!

Getting around Brighton was fairly easy due to their bus system. It was like an adventure riding in the front seat on the top deck, because the bus swayed like a roller coaster. We rode the bus to school a few days a week (where we studied Shakespeare and Victorian Literature), to see plays, and to go to the pubs. The karaoke bar on the pier became a group favorite.

Our day trips involved mileage that amazed my host family. We made several trips to London to see Shakespeare plays and to explore the museums. It didn’t seem real to me that I was looking by actual painting by Picasso; standing beside the real Rosetta stone; or on the other side of a piece of glass from an Egyptian mummy. We made trips to the Isle of Wight; Dover and Canterbury; and Stonehenge. “Bus butt” became a common ailment in our group.

After three weeks, we set off for Edinburgh. The bus ride took a little less than a week. Our first stop in Scotland was at Gretna Green, which was known for performing marriage ceremonies long ago (any tradesman could perform a marriage ceremony, and young couples would run across the border to Scotland to get married).

Katrina and Brandon got “married” at the blacksmith shop at Gretna Green.

When we arrived in Edinburgh, my new roommate, Angela, and I met our host family, the Smiths, and their two daughters, Jillian, 4, and Jennifer, 7. Edinburgh was very beautiful although less polished than Brighton. I enjoyed exploring Edinburgh’s “Royal Mile,” the road leading from Edinburgh Castle to Holyrood Palace, the royal family’s official Scottish residence. Actually, the Royal Mile was a mile and an eighth, the length of a Roman mile. It was filled with fairly expensive shops and a few men in kilts, but mostly just ordinary-looking people, thereby shattering my vision on a Scotland filled with tartanned people. I had two favorite experiences in Scotland. The first was a late night tour of the haunted places in town. Our tour guide was a dead guy named Adam Lyle, who had been transformed into a vampire. We met all sorts of ghosts and spirits in the dark alleys we explored. My other favorite experience was my solo climb up to Arthur’s seat, a peak on a mountain on the outskirts of Edinburgh. It took me a few hours to complete the hike, and it rained, and somehow I lost the path and climbed part of the way on my hands and knees. When I got to the top and could see for miles, I knew it was worth it.

We made an overnight trip to the Highlands. At night, some of us went into town from our hotel to see “The Silence of the Lambs,” and when we came out, it was still light even though it was almost midnight.

The two weeks in Edinburgh passed quickly, and we made our way back to London via Wales. Once back in London, it was time to begin our “free travel.” Most of us spent the next two weeks travelling through Western Europe. I started out with four other girls taking the ferry to France, and then taking a train to Paris. From Paris we went to Montpellier, on the Riviera. We then went to Toulouse, where there was an awesome street fair. After the fair, it was time to go to Spain to see the Running of the Bulls. After two days in Pamplona, I was ready to leave so I made plans with my friends to meet in Barcelona the next day. They missed their train and I was all alone in Europe.

I spent the rest of my time traveling alone from Barcelona to Geneva, Switzerland, then to Lucerne and Schaffhausen. I went through Germany to Amsterdam, the Netherlands and from there I went to Brussels, Belgium. After a day in Belgium my time was up so I took the ferry from Oostend to Dover. I will never forget the feeling of welcome I felt when I first saw those white cliffs.
Lady Hokies

TENNIS

First Row: Katharine Waring, Julie Jackson, Shannon Calhoun, Kimmy Davis, T. Guenther. Vice-President - Exterior, Spirois Iota Sigma. Secretary - Brian Smith - Scholarship Chairman, Mike Harlow.

Theta Chi

ΘΧ

First Row: Eric Bowler, Eric Gravato, Frank Thomason, Wes Sheridan, Jimmy Davis, T. Guenther. Vice-President - Exterior, Spirois Iota Sigma. Secretary - Brian Smith - Scholarship Chairman, Mike Harlow.

Men's

TRACK


Organizations 296
Triangle Fraternity was a national Greek social fraternity for engineers, architects, and scientists founded in 1907. The chapter at Tech was started in 1974. The group strived to bring the aspects of a professionally oriented fraternity to the social and charity oriented Greek fraternity. This unique combination allowed them to experience a vivacious social life, while still being able to perform academically.

Triangle's membership increased by over 50 percent and the new members, as well as those returning, became more active on campus. Triangle brothers served the university in a variety of ways. The president of the Student Engineers Council, the chairman of investigations for the Honor System, the sports director of WUVT, several members of the Circle-K, and a writer for The Engineers' Forum were all brothers of Triangle.

Triangle brothers also excelled academically. Among 33 fraternities, Triangle received the scholarship award from the Intrafraternity Council. Several brothers in particular highlighted the group's academic achievement by finally graduating.

Triangle also kept up its high participation in intramural sports. Additionally, they succeeded in maintaining their current level of social activities including tailgates, weekend parties, outdoor activities, and other highly successful social events.

One of the structural sculptures which appeared in the plaza in front of Cowgill Hall, on September 30, were these graphite blocks. The material used to make this sculpture was the graphite which had been used by a sculpture class in the basement of Owens Hall, contaminating the art studios and closing them for over a month.
Women's TRACK

First Row: Krista Wark, Tonia Minor, Chanda Bagnell, Liz Anderson, Kimme Alcorn, Marcia Young, Meredith McMahon, Tara Byler, Hiedi Allen, Kim Schindel. Second Row: Stacey Manders, Kristi Harmon, Nancy Gilmore, Shani Alcorn, Dorthea Ru, Carlota Thomas, Maren Speakman, Cecile Organ, Robyn Land, Lauren Hall, Alice Gaines, Kristen McCann, Kari Manheimer.

(see pages 140 & 226)

TRIANGLE FRATERNITY

First Row: Nathan Arnett - Rush Chairman, Eric Koshinski, Jim Martin, President; Jennifer Hobmer, Shane Loney - Vice President, William Trinh, Charles Young. Second Row: Eric Yarrow, Chris Galitz, Albert Lowas, John Marr; James Rinser, Joseph Harris, Judith McIntosh, John Cole.

(see story, page 297)

Virginia Tech DANCE THEATRE

First Row: Terry Grove, Secretary, Heidi Butts - Publicity, Stephanie Hanna, Darla Wells, President, Jamie Dick, Stacy Bolick - Social, Marjorie Robinson - Show Group, Jennifer Allen - Vice-President of Technical. Second Row: Amy Bullock, Candy Dudley - Administrative Vice President, Kala Fisher, Kimberly Espeland, Amy Tarz, Stannard Williams, Lynn Allison, James Corriss, Lee Dorfman, Publicity, Terry Benner.

VIRGINIA TECH RESCUE


Organizations 298
Virginia Tech Rescue Squad (VTRS) was a very unique organization with a rich and colorful history. Like many rescue squads, VTRS had a dual-house administration and had specialized positions for each member of the crew.

VTRS was founded in 1969 to provide the best possible emergency medical care to the campus and the community, as well as provide training and experience to those interested in emergency medicine. It was the second oldest college run rescue squad in the country.

When Squires was closed for renovation, VTRS was moved to its current headquarters on Barger Street. At this time VTRS also gained status as a part of the University proper instead of being a student organization.

There was only one time when every member of the squad was off duty, and that was for the annual Banquet. During this time Blacksburg Rescue covers VTRS's territory. This was also the only time they all saw each other out of uniform. At the banquet various members received awards, some serious, some gag.

Brian Brooks, an electrical engineering major and VTRS's president, won the Dr. Richard F. Desjardins Award for excellence in the fields of training. Tarrell Ries, a forestry and wildlife major, won the Dr. Alfred Krebs Award for outstanding effort and self-improvement. Sandra Roth, a family & child development major, received the Squadman of the Year Award for her efforts. Jennifer Chuises received the Life Membership Award for being an outstanding member devoted herself to the squad.

The gag award winners included Peter Martin, a biology major, for being picked up for his own ankle injury and doing his own call. Ries also won the biggest flirt award (the trophy was a brand new black book). Nichole Goddin, a communications studies major, won the "Doing your call-in to Montgomery Regional Hospital and telling them our patients blood pressure was 80/120 which is, as you know, impossible."

During a VTRS training session, members learned how to handle patients and prepare them for a safe trip to student health or Montgomery Regional Hospital. (From L-R) Robin Kinder, Brian Brooks, Michael Frasketi, and Stephanie Meredith loaded Toxie Burriss into the ambulance.

En route to the hospital on a training run, Brian Brooks called ahead to ensure that the hospital was ready to accept the "patient." Toxie Burriss. Meanwhile, Michael Frasketi monitored Toxie's vital signs.

Virginia Tech Union
FILMS


Virginia Tech Union
CLUBS


Virginia Tech Union
HOUSE & HOSPITALITY


Organizations
300
The only totally student run television station in the Commonwealth of Virginia was found right here in Blacksburg. Located on campus cable channel 33, VTTV Student Television offered a wide variety of student produced programming. These programs included: Sports Authorities, Reel to Reel, and VT News.

Sports Authorities, which was in its third year, featured Hokie athletes and coaches from the football, basketball, and baseball teams. VTTV Sports brought the campus a host of home games including men's and women's Basketball, Hammering Hokies Baseball, as well as the intramural basketball playoff game. VTTV's newest show was Reel to Reel: A Movie Review Show. Produced every other week, this show reviewed the newest releases to the big screen. Reel to Reel combined motion picture studio clips with computer graphics to give the show a very professional style.

The Department of Communications Studies also contributed a half-hour weekly news show, VT News. VTTV hoped to expand to serve off campus viewers in the future.

On the set of Reel to Reel, Executive Producer and Director Brian Capaldo adjusted a light as Page Levendis talked to the hosts, Morgan Dean and Tracey Hoffman.
Virginia Tech Union

LIVELY ARTS

First Row: Robert Petrie, Kristin Leuda, Amy Coates, Jennifer Clawson.
Second Row: Kristie Lenahan, Susan Hunter, Valerie Hersman, James Lee.

Virginia Tech Union

PROMOTIONS

First Row: Liz Gilbert, Kimberly Powell, Miki Johnson.
Second Row: Johanna White, Letchy Arm Hegerowski.

Virginia Tech Union

SPEAKERS & ISSUES

First Row: Heather Phelps, Sun Kim, Chris Brogick.
Second Row: Julie Fitzgerald, Robert Kerns, Bruce Walden.

VOLLEYBALL

First Row: Kelly Chambliss, Kelli Craven, Krissy Tschirrett, Carl Hammer, Rachel Brisby, Michelle Ames, Lisa Philipp.
Second Row: Stephanie Harracker, Head Coach, Kristi Rehner, Joy Horner, Jenni McFadden, Stephanie Smith, Meredith Tremel, Amanda Velsh, Heather Bergland, John Pierce - Assistant Coach.

(see page 72)

Organizations

302
ALMA MATER

Sing praise to Alma Mater dear,
For VPI we'll ever cheer;
Come lift your voices, swell the song,
Our loyalties to her belong.

Chorus:
So stand and sing, all hail to thee
VP, all hail to thee.

The Orange and Maroon you see,
That's fighting on to victory;
Our strife will not be long this day,
For glory lies within this fray.

All loyal sons and daughters, one,
We raise our banner to the sun;
Our motto brings a spirit true,
That we may ever serve you.

Words by L.G. Chase, '42
Music by E.T. Sparks, '40

VICTORY MARCH

You've seen the Hoyas tumble,
You have made the Indians cry;
And you know the Army mule
Once took a kick at VPI.

Worthy teams from Lexington
Have fought with all their might;
And now it's time to show the world
That victory is ours tonight!

Break Strain:
GO, TECH!
GO, TECH!
H-O-K-I-E-S, HOKIES!
Repeat Verse

C.D. Steinweddel, '43

FEEL THE SPIRIT,
BE A HOKIE!

What may have once had absolutely no meaning in an old spirit yell, "Hokie" has become a meaningful description of every true Virginia Tech supporter. Whether chanting cheers at football games or sharing enthusiasm with new friends, Hokie spirit comes alive in all aspects of University life.

A Hokie need not be a student, according to the Hokie Dictionary: hokie (ho'ke) student, alum, or fan who supports Virginia Tech with spirit and enthusiasm; synonym: Gobbler; antonym: Wahoo.

Courtesy of Student Alumni Associates & Virginia Tech Alumni Association

The Virginia Tech Weight Club (VTWC) located in University Mall served faculty, staff, students, and alumni. Chad Trimper, a senior in electrical engineering, spotted for Jason Fleming, a senior in biochemistry, on the bench press.
WRESTLING
First Row: Bryan Silvis, Jeff Tatum, Paul Loconti, Manish Patel, Duke DiJoseph, Donald Booth, Matt Leeper, Graham Smith.
Third Row: Jeff Gumpy, Frank Honkele, Carlos Quinones, Andre Edlestein, Paul Painter, Namo Tabaka, Bobby Herman, Russ Phillips, Aaron Kilminski.
(see page 142)

Organizations

304
WUVT, Virginia Tech's Student Radio Station, entered its 44th year of broadcasting. WUVT, FM 90.7, was a non-commercial educational station broadcasting alternative programming 24 hours a day. WUVT also operated a carrier current AM station on campus.

In August WUVT moved to enlarged and remodeled office and studio space in the Squires Student Center. A vast improvement over the temporary studios on North Main Street, the Squires Studios made WUVT more accessible (in a non-musical sense) to the students. This added exposure contributed to a large increase in staff. Students involved at WUVT, Wootieers, received a wide variety of hands-on experience in all aspects of radio broadcasting. WUVT financially reestablished itself and pursued greater station awareness. WUVT's strength lay within its challenging and diverse programming. Though the bulk of WUVT's programming remained alternative rock, other genres such as jazz, classical, and international were also represented. A staff of approximately 175 student volunteers made sure WUVT maintained a quality presence on the airwaves throughout the year, breaks and summers included.

General Manager's Note: I'd like to thank everyone on my staff for having made this an exceptional year. Special enormous gratitude to my business manager, Steve Galla: I couldn't have done it without you. Love, TRAV-TRAV

Great Moments in WUVT History:
- Clay moves out of the office and back into his apartment.
- Several WUVT alumni help move the station back into Squires.
- The barbecue afterward
- Numerous electronic things explode
- Knitting Factory
- THROB $=
- The Local Zone Marathon
- Radiothons and assorted chaos
- Bike Raffle? What bike raffle?
- The Travis Lounge is evicted!
- Mingus shows
- The infamous Media Bash
- Envelope stuffing parties

Zeta Tau Alpha was founded in 1898 at Longwood College and since then grew to be the third largest woman's fraternity in the United States and Canada. Zeta's Eta Xi chapter was chartered on April 29, 1972 on the Tech campus. They celebrated their 20th anniversary with an alumna weekend. They invited all of their alumna back for a weekend of events including a formal ball.

Zetas were active in several events on campus including Homecoming (their candidate was Stacey Todd), greek events held by other organizations, various service projects such as Christmas caroling at Warm Hearth Nursing Home, and fund raisers along with their annual Poker Run.

Their Fourth Annual Poker Run was held on March 21, 1992 at Squires. It was an event which brought together the university's fraternities and sororities to raise funds for a selected charity. All the proceeds went to AIDS Research in Roanoke. Participating in the Poker Run was simple: teams solved a clue about a location in Blacksburg, ran to the location to get a poker card, returned with the card to get the next clue, and continued until all eight cards were retrieved. The first to get all eight cards could exchange three cards, the second could exchange two, and the third team could exchange one. The team with the best five-card poker hand won.
Yes, here in my head, behind the walls of my brain, great things reside--I shall be able to give something to the world,

**Individuals**

which perhaps will keep people concerned for a century and which perhaps will require a century to think about.

*Vincent Van Gogh*

---

Chris Bradshaw, a sophomore in forestry.

*Photo by Adam Cupp*
Jim Magner, a senior who majored in finance, was attacked by Biff, a creation of Magner’s who appeared in the comic strip, “Bonehead,” which was featured in the Collegiate Times.

Who would have thought a problem that took a professor four days to discuss would lead to an interesting and rewarding activity? For Jim Magner, a cartoonist for the Collegiate Times, that was how it all began.

“I was doodling in my notebook during the fourth in a series of boring statistics lectures, when the girl sitting next to me leaned over and said, “That’s pretty good! You ought to draw cartoons for the CT!”

Magner, who studied business management, created and began drawing his comic strip, Bonehead, on a regular basis during the spring semester of his sophomore year. His topics were based on personal experiences, ironic situations on campus, or “student things like dorm life or changing majors... things anyone can relate to.” The title came from a fellow student living in Magner’s dorm during his freshman year. “Every other word he said was ‘bonehead.’ It just seemed right.”

Bonehead was about two main characters, Rick and Biff. Biff was the “supersistudy fraternity guy,” where Rick, on the other hand, was somewhat straightforward and controversial. “Somebody told me once that Rick looked a lot like me,” said Magner, who then began using Rick to represent himself. “I do always agree with his ideas, but I’m always making fun of myself.”

Magner, who’s only formal art training was a required “senior art” course in high school, only claimed to seek a future as a cartoonist “if I don’t have a job... but I think I need to learn a lot about the real world, first!”

by Monica Roe Berry
Carl Baumann, Alexandria, VA, Mechanical Engineering
Wylie Bean, Springfield, VA, ECAS
Phillip Beasley, Rustburg, VA, Civil Engineering
David Beason, Winston-Salem, NC, Liberal Arts & Sciences
Melissa Beauc, Stafford, VA, Finance
Mark Bechtel, Chantilly, VA, Finance

John Bensley-Bromilow, El Salvador, San Salvador, Finance
Alex Bergren, Virginia Beach, VA, English
Alissa Bertoldi, Weston, PA, Forestry
Beth Beetzner, Fairfax, VA, Elementary Education
Andrea Beyer, Vienna, VA, Liberal Arts & Sciences
Laura Bieczy, Floral Park, NY, Management Science

Roseann Bishop, Virginia Beach, VA, Industrial & Systems Eng.
Allison Bishop, Virginia Beach, VA, FCD-ECE
Joanna Blackstock, Nathalie, VA, Family & Child Development
Jeffrey Blackwell, Blacksburg, VA, Urban Affairs and Planning
Amy Blanchard, Vienna, VA, International Studies
Amy Blankenship, Annapolis, MD, Accounting

Michelle Booth, Fairfax, VA, Interior Design
Richard Booth, Salisbury, MD, Mechanical Engineering
Marie Arlou C. Borillo, Pearisburg, VA, Accounting
John Bourcier, Midlothian, VA, HRIM
Timothy Bower, Lockport, NY, Horticulture/Landscape Design
Victoria Bowserman, Annapolis, MD, Accounting

Jefferson Brady, St. Albans, WV, Civil Engineering
Leanne Brady, Richmond, VA, Elementary Education
Mary Brady, Springfield, VA, Architecture
Joanna Brandon, Richmond, VA, Elementary Education
Jeffrey Brantley, Bristol, VA, Civil Engineering
Jacob Brankley, Chesterfield, VA, Physics

Tara Bristol, Springfield, VA, Management
Timothy Britt, Stuart, VA, Mechanical Engineering
Ken Broadbent, Reston, MD, Industrial & Systems Engineering
Danielle Brouder, Fredericksburg, VA, Landscape Architecture
Brien Brown, Great Falls, VA, Urban Affairs & Planning
Lori Brown, Covington, VA, Clothing & Textiles
Were you ever at some location where someone had to be given CPR to stay alive? Some people could answer "yes" to this, yet only a handful of those same people could say they knew how to perform the life-saving technique themselves. One man wanted to change it all.

Jim Powers, a senior majoring in finance, wanted to start a free CPR clinic for people in the university as well as the community to learn how to save someone's life. He came up with this idea while on call for the Rescue Squad of Virginia Tech. He arrived at the scene and the person was not breathing. This could have been avoided if people knew how to perform CPR.

With nine months of experience in the Rescue Squad, he had seen many cases of people not breathing. Powers said the driving force behind the proposed project was "to make sure deaths due to alcohol consumption followed by no breathing don't happen anymore, or at least not as often." He also wanted the chance to re-certify people so they would remember how to do it also.

Powers was a member of Phi Sigma Kappa, a fraternity, which planned to take on this project. The clinic was to be held at the Phi Sigma Kappa house on Greek Row, and registration was to be first come, first serve. The brothers backed Powers until their brother, Robby Hope became sick. They were forced to put the CPR clinic on the back burner for the time being, but wanted to go through with it later.

by Sandra Christine Murphy

Charles Bender, Gettysburg, PA, Accounting
Alexander Bendie, Fairfax, VA, Aerospace Engineering
John Benedict, Mt. Sidney, VA, Communication Studies
John Beneck, Prince George, VA, Psychology/Sociology

Bruce Biesecker, Leesburg, VA, Management Science
Tanis Biherman, Pittsburgh, PA, Communication Studies
D. Woody Bird, Wytheville, VA, Finance/Management
Peter Bird, Laurel, MD, Aerospace Engineering

Stephen Blevins, Virginia Beach, VA, Civil Engineering
Donna Boutwright, Williamsburg, VA, Sociology
Douglas Bobb, Bridgewater, DE, Civil Engineering
Heidi Bogucki, Springfield, VA, Sociology

Steven Bowers, Blacksburg, VA, Chemistry
Karen Boyd, Broomall, PA, Textile Science
Laura Boyer, Stafford, VA, Communication Studies
Ivelisse Bradley, Reston, VA, Health Education

Sarah Brault, Mechanicsville, VA, Elementary Education
Donna Brazier, Hanover, VA, Communication Studies
Robert Brickhouse, Farmville, VA, Electrical Engineering
Jeanne Brien, Virginia Beach, VA, Mathematics

Margaret Brown, Springfield, VA, Liberal Arts & Sciences
Timothy Brown, St. Albans, WV, Finance
David Broyles, Blacksburg, VA, Mining Engineering
Brandon Bruce, Richmond, VA, Marketing
More than just beer and pretzels...

Brothers Forever

So, what was the Robbie Hope fund thing all about? It was called the Robbie Hope Wellness Fund, and it was to help a young man who was dying of leukemia.

Robbie Hope, a junior majoring in finance, was dying from a rare form of Leukemia. It affected his bone marrow, and he needed a transplant in order to stay alive. Hope had what is called a Philadelphia chromosome that was very rare, so it made finding a donor just that much more difficult.

Hope was a volunteer with the Montgomery County Christmas Store, as well as an active member of the Phi Kappa Sigma fraternity. His fellow brothers organized the fund for him.

Phi Kappa Sigma took this project under its wing because it concerned the life of one of their brothers. TCBY Yogurt held a yogurt-a-thon on April 11th to raise money for the fund. The point of the contest was to eat as much yogurt as possible in three minutes. They solicited businesses in the New River Valley to help this cause by sponsoring people for the yogurt-a-thon.

The entry fee for the contest was $75, and the individual who won received $300 and a very large stomach ache. TCBY hoped to raise at least $10,000.

The money went toward Hope's financial costs of being in the hospital and to the testing of people on campus for a bone marrow match. This process took place on April 28th. In a normal circumstance, the testing would cost $60 per person, but because of the raising of money, the testing would be free for those who qualified.

The words "brotherhood is forever" rang true for the brothers of Phi Sigma Kappa, and especially for Robbie Hope.

by Sandra Christine Murphey
Sherry Ann Clouser, Blacksburg, VA, Psychology/History
Christi Coates, Kingsport, TN, Accounting
Dodie Cobb, Blacksburg, VA, Business Management
Carolyn Coleman, Midlothian, VA, Sports/Business Management

Stacie Cook, Richmond, VA, Biochemistry
Kenneth Cooke, Richmond, VA, Accounting
Lauren Cooley, Randolph, NJ
Michael Cooper, Blacksburg, VA, Liberal Arts & Sciences

Diane Cox, Manassas, VA, Management
Susan Cox, Ft. Blackmore, VA, Aerospace Engineering
Maua Craig, Lynchburg, VA, Physical Education/Exercise Science
Angela Craun, Mt. Crawford, VA, Agricultural Economics

Glenn Crouse, Timonium, MD, Computer Engineering
Elizabeth Crowder, Waynesboro, VA, Biology
Amy Cruise, Radwyn, VA, Management Science
Charles Cruse, St. Mary's City, MD, Political Science

Lisa Dalakis, Greensboro, NC, Clothing & Textiles
Maureen Dall, Alexandria, VA, Communications Studies
Meghan Dall, Alexandria, VA, Political Science
Sharon Dalton, Bassett, VA, Marketing/Management

John Darnell, Hampton, VA, Mathematics
Wes David, Virginia Beach, VA, Chemistry
Sheryl Davidson, Oakton, VA, Biology
Donna Davis, Hinton, WV, ECAS

You Call This Summer School?

Susan Reimers, a senior who majored in communication studies posed for a picture in Cadiz, Spain, where she spent part of her summer.

Audra Debnam, Worton, MD, Agricultural Business
Tonga Docearsis, Onings, MD, Communications Studies/English
Dena Decker, Purcellville, VA, History
Christopher Deckert, Colonial Heights, VA, Biology

Clouser 314
For most of us, our cultural experience with Spain has been learning how to count to ten while watching Sesame Street. For Susan Reimers, a senior communications studies major with a minor in Spanish, her cultural experience surpassed listening to Maria count relentlessly repeating uno, dos, tres... Last summer, through a six week program sponsored by the university, she was able to travel abroad to Spain and receive “hands on” experience.

Reimers had always wanted to visit Spain, but did not want to spend her entire summer there. This program was the perfect opportunity. With twelve other students, mostly from this area, she spent her first two weeks visiting Cadiz, a town located very close to the beach. There, she attended classes from 3 p.m. to 6 p.m., studying the Spanish language and its grammar. For the following four weeks, the group stayed in Madrid and worked on conversational skills. The program was set up through Estudio Internacional Sampere, but school was by no means the only experience contained in this trip.

“On an average day the temperature was about 119 degrees, and there was no air conditioning. My roommate and I went to bed hugging a bottle of frozen water. The simple things in America are taken too much for granted.”

The greatest cultural barrier to overcome during the whole trip occurred when she arrived at her host family’s home. “I had been on the plane for 40 hours and had had no sleep at all. The only thing I had on my mind when I got there was to call my parents and let them know the shocks experienced during Reimers’ trip overseas. “On an average day the temperature was about 119 degrees, and there was no air conditioning. My roommate and I went to bed hugging a bottle of frozen water. The simple things in America are taken too much for granted.”

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know that I had arrived safely. I picked up the phone, dialed the operator only to find that she did not speak any English. We couldn't understand one another in the least. It was terrible!

Other differences between America and Spain, besides the obvious language difference, was in the people and their mentality of thinking. “The women were really pushy and wanted to run your life. Madrid was very friendly. It reminded me of southern hospitality.” During the day between the times of 2 p.m. and 4 p.m., everyone took naps. “It was hard for us to understand why all of the shops closed down during this time until I realized the night life kept people out every night. My host mom would come home at six o'clock in the morning. There were so many differences and experiences it's hard to mention them all.”

Reimers enjoyed the Spanish food, which included paella, and many fried platters. “The food was great but I am not a very heavy eater. Unfortunately they forced food on you and became insulted if you didn’t eat every last bite. What I missed most was the Sangria wine.”

On Saturdays, Reimers and her group would visit other small cities located near her home. Some of these towns included Toledo, Salamanca, and Segovia. Her favorite place was Seville because it had beautiful scenery. “We also visited Tangiers, Africa. I have no desire to ever return. The streets were so crowded with people who just grabbed and shouted at you trying to get you to buy their stuff. No one was allowed to take their passports because the people stole U.S. passports in hopes to one day live in America.”

Not only did Reimers learn about the Spanish culture, but through the program, she met several people from different countries and had the chance to talk to them about their home land. “I also learned complete independence. I've never been too completely dependent on my parents, but not even having your own culture to lean on taught me how to take complete care of myself.” Appreciation for other lifestyles and patience with foreigners was another important lesson she experienced outside the classroom. “Now I know how it feels to be an outsider in an almost helpless environment.” Experiencing a culture outside of a classroom has definitely proved to be a larger lesson than one could ever learn by watching television.

by Sandee Williamson
Benedict Dichoso, Ft. Washington, MD, Civil Engineering
Melissa Dimartino, Torrington, CT, Biology
Francis Di Roberto, White House Station, NJ, Electrical Engineering
Richard Dishman, Gloucester, VA, Mechanical Engineering
Michael Dixon, Forest, VA, Management Science
Stephen Donohue, Blacksburg, VA, Geography/History
Laurie Donohoe, Springfield, VA, Marketing
Lori Dorman, Hagerstown, VA, Biology
Coston Dorsey, Forestville, MD, Finance
Heather Dorsey, Norfolk, VA, Gerontology
William Dotson, Willis, VA, Civil Engineering
Robert Douglas, Lawrence, SC, Sports Management
Lissa Draughn, Bowie, MD, Family & Child Care Development
Geralyn Dragt, Petersburg, VA, English
Lesley Drum, Ponce Inlet, FL, Architecture
Sandy Duke, Floyd, VA, Agriculture Technology
Adam Dunbar, Williamsburg, VA, Ocean Engineering
Michael Dungan, Fairfax, VA, Aerospace Engineering
Denise Dunlap, Richmond, VA, Biology
John Durante, Hanover, MD, Marketing
Kim Durbrooke, Flemington, NJ, Finance
Christian Drohan, Califton, NJ, Architecture
Glenn Eames, Casanova, VA, Management
Brent Eaton, New Market, VA, Dairy Science
John Edleman, Blacksburg, VA, Agricultural Engineering
John Edie, Clemson, SC, Mechanical Engineering
Kadmous El-Adas, Blacksburg, VA, MBA
Omeima El-Bassioni, Vienna, VA, Management Science
David Ellis, Roanoke, VA, English
Jay Ellwood, Millersville, MD, Electrical Engineering
Christina Eirod, Richmond, VA, Management
Ann Emerson, Silver Spring, MD, Civil Engineering
Jennifer Embick, Alexandria, VA, Liberal Arts & Science
Lisa Emory, Roanoke, VA, Marketing
Catherine Engle, Fairfax Station, VA, Forestry & Wildlife
Hanna Evan, Fairfax Station, VA, Management Science
April Evans, Arlington, VA, Finance
Jacqueline Evans, Blacksburg, VA, FCD/Psychology
Susan Evans, Poquoson, VA, HRI/M
Brent Everis, Vienna, VA, Electrical Engineering
Yolanda Ezell, Temple Hills, MD, Finance
Margaret Facenda, Portsmouth, VA, Human Development
Mary Ann Fuller, Hague, VA, Industrial & Systems Engineering
Cherman Pan, Blacksburg, VA, Architecture
Elizabeth Farner, Fairfax, VA, FCD/Human Services
Michael Foris, Dunn Loring, VA, Biology
Julie Fawley, Gainesville, VA, Mathematics
Jennifer Feathers, Blacksburg, VA, Accounting
Frank Feist, Alexandria, VA, Mechanical Engineering
Kathryn Felch, Alexandria, VA, Communications Studies
Jocelyn Felter, Vienna, VA, International Studies
Kimberly Fender, Springfield, VA, International Studies
Melanie Fenech, Fredericksburg, VA, Sociology
Jon Fernan, Elkton, MD, Electrical Engineering
Stacey Ferraro, Blacksburg, VA, Finance
Majorie Fichter, Chantilly, VA, Communications Studies
Krista Grigg, a junior who majored in civil engineering, was also a member of the women's soccer team.
Hours of practice and weekends spent traveling to games was time consuming for any college athlete, and was no different for Krista Grigg, a junior in civil engineering. Grigg played on the Women's Soccer team, and although she spent most of her time studying or practicing, she enjoyed every minute of it.

Grigg's love for soccer started early in her childhood. Playing with her friends and keeping in shape were incentives for her hard work. In high school Grigg continued to play on a "select team," and no goals were ever scored against them. Soccer, "a great sport" as she said, continued to be a part of her life in college.

During Grigg's junior year, the women's soccer team was not at a varsity level. The team had to rely on financial support from the Department of Recreational Sports and the Student Budget Board, and often the team had to pay for any lodging required during a trip. Fortunately, this did not keep Grigg and her teammates from pulling off a 10-6 record.

Grigg also said that because of her time commitment to soccer, she became more responsible with her free time. "Because of my love for soccer, I work harder to complete my [school] work so that I can play." Grigg had also never played with a team with such skill, and boasted that the team played with skill rather than aggression.

Grigg planned to continue playing soccer, even after college. In spite of the hard work and the time commitment, Grigg said, "working together to make a play and improving my skills make it all worthwhile."

by Tonya Clark

Anthony Francis, Roanoke, VA, Physical Education
Jon Franklin, Blacksburg, VA, Finance
Michelle Franklin, Roanoke, VA, Management Science
Nancy Frantz, Succasunna, NJ, Animal Science

Karen Friend, Ellicott City, MD, Mechanical Engineering
J. Paul Frostman, Woodbridge, VA, Management Science
Curtis Fuller, Blacksburg, VA, English
Stephen Fuss, Reston, VA, Mechanical Engineering

Caroline Gardner, Yorktown, VA, HRIM
Hollis Gardner, Lexington, KY, Civil Engineering
Sharon Gariepy, Springfield, VA, Marketing
Caroline Garrison, Alexandria, VA, Human Nutrition & Foods

David George, Milford, NJ, Mechanical Engineering
Allen Gerales, Blacksburg, VA, Aerospace Engineering
Barry Gesell, Round Hill, VA, Marketing
Mitzi Gibbs, Collinsville, VA, Finance

Timothy Gilliam, Roxboro, NC, Economics
Ann Gledstone, Virginia Beach, VA, Elementary Education
Michael Glagola, Jr., Richmond, VA, Chemistry
Stephen Glick, Virginia Beach, VA, Liberal Arts & Sciences

Angela Gordon, Virginia Beach, VA, Family & Child Development
Beverly Gordon, Blacksburg, VA, Family & Child Development
Avril Gove, West Point, VA, Liberal Arts & Sciences
Suzanne Grady, Staunton, VA, Political Science
Donna Grant, Virginia Beach, VA, Finance
Christopher Gratham, South Atteboro, MA, Theatre Arts
William Grossinger, Randolph, NJ, Mechanical Engineering
Charles Graves, Newtown Square, PA, Mechanical Engineering
Dwight S. Gray, South Boston, VA, Sociology
Sharon Gray, Boston, VA, Communications Studies
Hennessey Green, Blacksburg, VA, Management
Jason Green, Frederickburg, VA, History
Tamara Gregory, Newport News, VA, Computer Science
Sarah Gresham, Dumfries, VA, Elementary Education
Michele Greg, Forestville, NY, Electrical Engineering
Lisa Grimsley, Springfield, VA, Management Science
David Gross, Vinton, VA, Psychology
Karen Gross, Richmond, VA, International Studies/Political Science
Brian Grove, Blacksburg, VA, Architecture
Lucinda Grove, Dale City, VA, Family & Child Development
Peter Guilfoyle, Reston, VA, Liberal Arts & Sciences
Valerie Guil, Appomattox, VA, Management
Patrick Guinn, Springfield, VA, Biology
Mark Gagnon, Johnston, PA, Aerospace Engineering
Sheila Guzman, Virginia Beach, VA, Finance
Cary Hagen, Richmond, VA, Finance
Cheryl Hagen, Annandale, VA, Liberal Arts & Sciences
Jennifer Haight, Wilmington, DE, Industrial & Systems Engineering
Jeff Hall, Chesapeake, VA, Accounting
Karen Hall, Madison Heights, VA, Curriculum & Instruction
Tonga Hall, Christiansburg, VA
William Hall, Dumfries, VA, Political Science
Willard Hamill, Roanoke, VA, Mechanical Engineering
David Hamilton, Midlothian, VA, ECAS
Stacy Hampton, Fairfax Station, VA, Management Science
Michelle Han, Vienna, VA, Finance
Derek Hanger, Churchville, VA, Technology Education
Daun Hardison, Virginia Beach, VA, Physical Education
Stephanie Hardwick, West Caldwell, NJ, Dietetics
Romona Harps, Hampton, VA, Elementary Education
Brenda Harris, Willis, VA, Business Education
Karlene Harris, Hollywood, MD, Electrical Engineering
Kristina Harris, Blacksburg, VA, Computer Science
William O. Harrison, Colonial Heights, VA, Architecture
Christian Harshberger, Radford, VA, History
Eric Hart, Grimesville, FL, ECAS
Kristin Hart, Clifton, VA, Marketing
Jenny Hartka, Fairfax, VA, Psychology
J. David Hartman, Roanoke, VA, Electrical Engineering
Gary Harvey, Blacksburg, VA, Finance
Lori Hastings, Springfield, VA, Marketing
Karen Hauck, White Hall, MD, Landscape Architecture
Eleanor Haughey, Rockville, MD, Communications Studies
Myra Hautz, Poquoson, VA, History
Chad Hawkins, Flemington, NJ, Mechanical Engineering
Terry Hayes, Fairfax Station, VA, Business Management
Polly Headley, Glen Allen, VA, Marketing
Heather Healy, Oakton, VA, Elementary Education
Julie Heath, McLean, VA, Elementary Education
Glen Hebel, Lutherville, MD, Civil Engineering
In the age of the 90s...

Let's Talk About Sex!

Michael Lyons, a senior who majored in history, spent several of his college years working with the department of Student Health Services at Virginia Tech as a peer educator. A native of the Bronx, New York, he aimed to teach students about the dangers of unprotected sexual contact and promoting safe sex through a series of seminars held in dormitories throughout the campus.

It was often said that the average male thought about sex over one-hundred times in a single day. However, Michael Lyons, a senior in history, managed to focus his thoughts in a much more productive manner. A native of the Bronx, Lyons spent over two years of his college career as a peer educator for the Student Health Services department.

Lyons' job was to promote safe sex. He said his reasons for joining the peer education program included “meeting people, getting a chance to speak in front of others,” and feeling that the program was simply “a good cause.”

Lyons' work consisted of skits, group discussions, and games to teach students the methods of safe sex and the ways in which to prevent sexually transmitted diseases. Other topics for discussion included birth control, and AIDS education.

According to Wynne Reece, an intern in the Office of Public Affairs, Lyons “encouraged students to think about people’s rights in a sexual relationship,” and “challenged stereotypes held in regards to gender and how these stereotypes create barriers for both sexes.”

In addition to his work as a peer educator, Lyons also wrote a series of articles for the Collegiate Times about the dangers of unprotected sexual practices.

Lyons’ plans for after graduation included teaching either history or health education, focusing once again on sexual health issues.

by Monica Roe Berry
Kelly Hedgepeth, Yorktown, VA Marketing
Patrick Heelen, Crofton, MD, History
Dean Henderson, Richlands, VA Civil Engineering
Ann Hennessey, Burlington, VT, Clothing & Textiles

Debbie Hersman, Chantilly, VA, International Studies/Political Science
Jennifer Higgins, Burke, VA, Business Management
Brent Hill, Alexandria, VA, ECAS
Lauren Hill, Boyds, MD, Psychology

Brian Hoang, Springfield, VA, Electrical Engineering
Thuc Hoang, Arlington, VA, Electrical Engineering
David Hobart, Virginia Beach, VA, Chemistry
Neil Hobbs, Sefford, VA, Electrical Engineering

Alison Hogan, Blacksburg, VA, Communications Studies
William Hogan, Pamplin, VA, Political Science/History
Jennifer Hohenberger, Towson, MD, Computer Engineering
Jonathan Holda, Middletown, RI, Civil Engineering

Michael Hollis, Severna Park, MD, Aerospace Engineering
Arthur Holloway, Glenwood, MD, Statistics
Elizabeth Holt, Fairfax Station, VA, ECAS
Michael Hopson, Midlothian, VA, Aerospace Engineering

Rhett Hudson, Reston, VA, CPE
Michele Huebsch, Boonton, NJ, Accounting
Anna Hugo, Virginia Beach, VA, Architecture
Kelly Hunt, Fairfax, VA, Management Science

The Gift Of Knowledge

Leslie Lenore James, Crozet, VA, Communications Studies
Michelle James, Virginia Beach, VA, Finance
Dusiel Jones, Rome, NY, Electrical Engineering
Lisa Jurel, Blue Ridge, VA, Communications Studies

Hedgepeth 322
For Jason Green, a senior history major, bettering the generations to come could never start too soon. By volunteering his gift of knowledge, hoped to influence young minds before it was too late. Walking through McBryde one day, Green came upon a flyer put out by the YMCA asking for anyone interested in tutoring elementary students. His mom had worked in an elementary school back home and sometimes helped out by working with kids who had terrible reading problems. With no hesitation, Green went to the meeting and orientation. In no time at all he found himself at Harding Elementary School tutoring kindergarteners and first graders.

“When I first started working with the kids I was really naive as to how brilliant they are and how unafraid they are to say anything that comes in their mind. It was interesting.” In the beginning, having a tall, male teacher was hard for the children to accept. In fact, the first question Green had to answer was “you’re a guy—why are you teaching?” As time passed, the children began to look up to their new influence. “Every time I walked into the room, the kids would stop whatever they were doing and swarm about me. There is no feeling like knowing you’re important in the kids’ eyes.” One day, Green was seen by one of his students while shopping through Kroger. “The little boy introduced me to his mom as Jason, and immediately she knew who I was. Apparently he always talked about me at home.”

Ideally, Green would prefer to work outdoors as soon as he graduates from college, but plan B is to teach up to third grade. “one of the most rewarding parts of working with children is to see the light bulb go up, to see them grasp something and know that you were a part of that child’s understanding.” An example of
Green's innate ability to make learning fun came about when one of his students refused to read the material he was having trouble with. It didn't help that the child had an attitude problem as well. Being as dedicated and patient a person as a teacher needs to be, Green decided to talk about other things such as Public Enemy, a group the child's brother listened to. A conversation about the music group was pursued and eventually applied to the story the child needed to read. Green began rapping the words to the text and the child soon followed. "The teacher was a little annoyed at first because every time it was his turn to read, the kid would rap it. Eventually he began to read normally. At least he was reading on his own." The problem kids and the ones with attitudes were Green's favorite. He enjoyed trying to pin-point the problem and "correct" it in the best way possible.

Green's only regret was that he could stay with the kids only an hour at a time. If given the chance, he would do it again and would recommend it to anyone willing to give it a try. "It's nice to know that I may have influenced a child in the right way before he gets older and gets set in his ways."
Juggling Commitments:
School, Work, Bowling Pins
Juggling required concentration on an acute sense of coordination and the skill of keeping various objects afloat. People had been juggling since the days of court jesters, whether it was for pure recreation or as a competitive sport. One could find people juggling on the Drillfield for pure pleasure; or, if they were a bit more serious they could even seek out the Virginia Technical Juggler's Club. This club was founded in 1981 by Laura Wood along with others who felt that they would like a club for themselves.

Chris Long, a member of the organization, said that he juggled both as a hobby and competitively. He was so addicted to this hobby that sometimes he even took juggling with him when doing simple, every day chores. He commented that while shopping in Kroger he could be found juggling various produce items.

The Virginia Technical Jugglers, along with Long, became involved in a convention that was held over the weekend of Leap Day. It was a public showing which included sharing tricks and workshops. Even a beginner's workshop was offered to encourage many to come out and participate. Schools up and down the east coast all came together and included jugglers from all walks of life. Many of the jugglers were college students, while the rest were members of the International Juggling Association.

Whether he twirled bowling pins, clubs, or rings, Long said he preferred juggling the fruits and vegetables in the produce section of Kroger the most.

by Cara Blume

Jennifer Kuszmaul, Baltimore, MD, Industrial & Systems Engineering
Jessica Lafalce, Sloatsburg, NY, Interior Design
Coug Lam, Ellicott City, MD, Electrical Engineering
Christine Lambert, Herndon, VA, Electrical Engineering

Catty Laskeu, Alexandria, VA, History
Marie Lasik, Sterling, VA, Civil Engineering
William Laughtin, Richmond, VA, Architecture
Lance Laughmiller, Norfolk, VA, Computer Engineering

Cherie Leffler, Alexandria, VA, Electrical Engineering
Winsor Leonard, Snellville, GA, Elementary Education
Tony Lepley, Winchester, VA, Agricultural Economics
Martin Leppiston, Richmond, VA, Computer Science/Communications Studies

Tina Littlefield, Monrovia, MD, Management Science
Carol Liu, Terre Haute, IN, Industrial & Systems Engineering
Angela Lobb, Lynchburg, VA, English
Kenneth Lobingier, Blacksburg, VA, Finance

Wendy Loever, Roanoke, VA, Chemistry
Stacy Lu, Manassas, VA, Marketing
David Lubin, Randolph, NJ, Mechanical Engineering
Kellie Lugenholt, Virginia Beach, VA, Biology

Dawn Maglietta, Falls Church, VA, Psychology
Patricia Mohalley, Little Plymouth, VA, Communications Studies
Kristi Mohan, South Charleston, Wv, Accounting
Sonia Maine, Woodbridge, VA, Liberal Arts & Sciences

Richard Mancuso, Blacksburg, VA, Physical Education
Donald Manning, Claremont, NH, Political Science
Wade Mantlo, Mechanicsville, VA, Marketing
Frank Maresca, Fairfax, VA, Marketing

Maresca

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Ian Markley, Fairfax, VA, Economics
Erika Markussen, West Sand Lake, NY, Architecture
David Marshall, Cantonsville, MD, Civil Engineering
Jennifer Martin, Frederick, MD, Biology
Kelly Martin, Virginia Beach, VA, Communications Studies
Lara Martin, Leesburg, VA, Engineering Science & Mechanics
Timothy Martin, Leesburg, VA, Mechanical Engineering
Alvaro Martinez, Burke, VA, Industrial Engineering

Rachel E. Matthews, Richmond, VA, HRIM
Lisa Mayhew, Vinton, VA, Family & Child Development
Craig Mazur, West Paterson, NJ, Aerospace Engineering
Crystal R. McAnelly, Chesapeake, VA, History
Kelley McArthur, Fredericksburg, VA, Communications Studies
Andrew McCauley, Milford, NJ, Electrical Engineering
Carloyn McCauley, Lynchburg, VA, Food Science
Lowell McClung, Blacksburg, VA, Electrical Engineering

Heather McColl, Chatsworth, CA, Marketing
Melissa McCool, Clifton, VA, Psychology
Denton McCord III, Virginia Beach, VA, Mechanical Engineering
Terri McCormick, Petersburg, VA, Physics
Valerie T. McCoy, Richmond, VA, Vocational Education
Scott McCulley, Lansberg, PA, Electrical Engineering
Danielle McElroy, Blacksburg, VA, Communications Studies
Sarah McElvein, Virginia Beach, VA, Biology

Kevin McFadden, Alexandria, VA, Electrical Engineering
Bill McFall, Williamsburg, VA, Marketing
Brennan McGehee, Charleston, WV, Management Science
Traci McGehee, Pomona, VA, Elementary Education
Michaelene McGuire, Vienna, VA, Architecture
Kelly-Ayn McKay, Blacksburg, VA, HRIM
Sara McGee, Wallingford, PA, Psychology
Mark McLean, Petersburg, VA, Computer Engineering

Joseph F. McManus, Deerfield Beach, FL, Architecture
Laurie McMillan, Portland, CT, Exercise Science
Sarah McQuill, Richmond, VA, Family & Child Development
Bryan McRoberts, Sterling, VA, Computer Science
William Mehlen, Dayton, MD, Finance
Michael Medford, Malvern, NY, Liberal Arts & Sciences
Scott Menegatti, Baltimore, MD, Electrical Engineering
Stephanie Meredith, Falls Church, VA, Biology

Kimberly Merriv, Bassett, VA, Biology
William Merriman, Gaithersburg, MD, Mechanical Engineering
Patricia Mesler, Putnam Valley, NY, Statistics
Anna Meger, Virginia Beach, VA, Accounting/AIS
Sigmund Miechak, McLean, VA, Business Management
Anthony Michaels, Medina, OH, Aerospace Engineering
Chris Milo, Vinton, VA, Economics
Chris Miller, Woodbridge, VA, History

Leslie Miller, Newark, DE
Sherril Miller, Martinsville, VA, Family & Child Development
Susan Miller, Reister, VA, PAD
Trevor Miller, Reister, VA, Animal Science
Charles Miller III, Leesburg, VA, Finance
Vicki Millner, Martinsville, VA, Communications Studies
Kathleen Mills, Blacksburg, VA, Marketing
Lisa Mintuk, King George, VA, Electrical Engineering

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Either work, school, or relaxation...

What Did You Do?

Don Thorstenson, a junior who majored in physics, spent a summer in an Alaskan fish camp near Anchorage catching the finest Alaskan salmon he could find. Although he found his job "demoralizing" and the "epitome of society's unnecessary pleasure," this native of Reston, Virginia not only was able to see a different side of the world, but also managed to break previous camp records by catching a 56-pound fish while he was there.

While many students spend most of their summers at the beach catching a few rays, Don Thorstenson, a junior in physics, spent his summer catching a few fish. Not everyone would have given up a chance to go to the beach in order to visit the state known for sub-zero temperatures and snow, but Thorstenson argued that it was an experience that could not be forgotten.

For two and a half months, Thorstenson worked at a fish camp located on Lake Creek, which is near Anchorage, Alaska. During these months of living in a tent-like cabin, eating anything from veal to duck, and making no money, he worked as a camp hand fueling boats, cleaning fish, and chopping wood.

As far out in "nowhere" that this camp was located, it was always bustling with people who took a boat or flew out to the camp. These were the only two means of transportation. Here they paid big bucks to take a chance at catching "grade-A" salmon that the camp took care of. Although Thorstenson found this "demoralizing" and the "epitome of society's unnecessary leisure," the beautiful scenery and experience of it all made the summer worth it.

Contrary to some people's beliefs, Alaska has beautiful weather during the summer months. For the most part, during the day the temperature would reach eighty degrees. The trees and grass were green and plush and grew at an unbelievable rate. Bald eagles, robins, ducks, and other waterfowl were a common sight. One morning tracks from a bear were found on the camp.

Thorstenson's two most memorable instances were when he caught a 56-pound fish, breaking the camp's record, and a boat trip he and a few friends took to get away from it all. Would he do it again? "No way. Alaska is a great vacation place, but with graduation a year away, I need a real job that pays real money."

by Sandee Williamson
The Head of the Highty Tighties

Senior Lori Keck, the first female drum major in the history of Virginia Tech's Corps of Cadets, directed the Highty Tighties into a formation.

Stephen Ostermann, Toms River, NJ, Electrical Engineering
Michael Otegui, Fairfax, VA, Civil Engineering
Laura Ott, Remington, VA, Biology
Danielle Ouelette, Forest Hill, MD, Electrical Engineering
Who says that men always have the lead? Lori Keck, a senior majoring in liberal arts and sciences, defied what some might call “the odds” and became the first female drum major in the history of the corps.

The Virginia Tech Regimental Band, commonly known as the Highty Tighties, formed over 108 years ago and was known throughout the nation. The Highty Tighties had won 108 out of the past 110 competitions and had performed several times in the Macy’s Thanksgiving Day Parade. Keck said that she had the “honor to be in front of the band and uphold the traditions that had been going on for the past 108 years.” However, this was not easy.

Keck had wanted to be the drum major for the Highty Tighties since before she ever came to Virginia Tech. During the fall and spring terms she played the piccolo in the band, but she “never gave up hope” in becoming the drum major. Through hard work and practice over the summers she eventually attained her goal.

The corps band, with over 75 members, was a regular time commitment consisting of over twenty hours per week, but Keck did not mind. She especially enjoyed the close relationships that developed in the band. Keck also stated that she participated in the corps “just for fun.” She realized that there was nothing she couldn’t do, and the experiences she had with the band and the corps would make the rest of her life a little easier.

Keck hoped to work for the government after graduation, but she planned to continue playing in a community band or orchestra. Although Keck was not eligible to lead the Highty Tighties again because it is only a one-year honor, she felt it was “the best thing I’ve ever done.”

by Tonya Clark
Kristi Hedges, a senior majoring in communication studies, wrote several poetry pieces while attending Virginia Tech. A native of Salisbury, Maryland, Hedges emulated her favorite poet, Sharon Olds because "she used a combination of issues and herself in her poetry. Most poets tend to do either one or the other." After graduation Hedges planned to attend graduate school at Purdue University.

**Piano**

Piano player, play me, 
Run your hands down the length of my keys. 
Use every delicate year of learning and show me all your talents, smooth fingers from every concerto you've practiced. 
Touch me with passion, improvise 
make me your own composition, 
make me your music never before heard.

**Christmas Tidings**

We entered the deserted building 
an old department store, 
turned into a Christmas shop for those who must hate that day. 
So there we were eight smiling co-eds 
hanging old, dirt stained clothes, 
laughing at the style, not the ability to warm, and talking about futures. 
We moved a few boxes, discussed plans for later, thoughtless 
to the power of money. 
As three old women looked on, we expressed our pity, walked out the door, careful not to get our hands dirty.
Don Pannell, Chester, VA, Civil Engineering
George Papachristos, Endwell, NY, Electrical Engineering
Rajie Parikh, Lynchburg, VA, CPE/Electrical Engineering
Gyeong Park, Richmond, VA, Biology
Elizabeth Parrish, Abingdon, VA, Family & Child Development
Michael Parrish, Dolphin, VA, Horticulture
George Patch, Fairfax, VA, Management Science

Nicole Pate, Harrison, VA, Accounting
David Patrick, Annandale, VA, Computer Science
Christine Patterson, Dalton, GA, Geology
John Paul, Suffolk, VA, Finance
Ralph Paul, Reisterstown, MD, Mechanical Engineering
Stephen Payne, Clifton, VA, Mechanical Engineering
John Pearson, Martinsville, VA, Finance/Management
William Pearson, Mechanicsville, VA, Family & Child Development

Arthur Pederson, Falling Waters, WV, Economics
Daryl Pendry, Ephrata, PA, Management
Anne Pepelko, Great Falls, VA, French
Clinton Perdue, Nokesville, VA, Electrical Engineering
Adrienne Perkins, Blacksburg, VA, Communications Studies
James Perkins, Vanuatu, VA, History
Tara Perkins, Richmond, VA, Elementary Education
Kristin Perrini, Sterling, VA, HDM/Interior Design

Mara Perrone, Vienna, VA, Finance
Jodie Perry, Alexandria, VA, Management Science
Michelle Peters, Herndon, VA, Family & Child Development
Alexis Petrides, Blacksburg, VA, Electrical Engineering
Daniel Petrin, Woodstown, NJ, Accounting
Charles Phillips, Parkton, MD, Aerospace Engineering
Jeffrey Phillips, Roanoke, VA, Finance
Stephen Piccirilli, Glydon, MD, Liberal Arts & Sciences

Mark Pickett, Mt. Airy, MD, Computer Science
Lee Pierson, Catonsville, MD, Physical Education
John Pinetti, Derwood, MD, Biology
Michele Piti, Woodbridge, VA, Forestry
Tomas Pizarro, Petersburg, VA, Computer Science
Robert Placek, Blacksburg, VA, Communications Studies
Ann Poh, Chesterfield, VA, History
Lynette Poland, Chantilly, VA, Exercise Physiology

Andrew Pollard, Alexandria, VA, Economics
Douglas Pond, Suffolk, VA, Statistics
Amy Pope, Boston, VA, Psychology
Mark Popovich, Annandale, VA, Political Science
Mark Poquis, Burke, VA, Accounting/GIS
Sherrie Porschia, Bluefield, VA, Marketing
Cheri Poteat, Manassas, VA, Management Science
David Poteet, Dublin, VA, Art

Louis Poulsen, Clifton, VA, Building Construction
Darin Powell, Norfolk, VA, Management Science
Lori Poveda, Monrovia, MD, Horticulture
Cathy Powers, Blacksburg, VA, Political Science/History
Raymond Prohl, East Hanover, NJ, Architecture
Andrew Preodoel, Blacksburg, VA, Computer Engineering
Jack Price, Bowie, MD, Chemistry
Steve Price, Christiansburg, VA, Architecture

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Amy Prochaska, Fairfax, VA, Chemistry
Kelli Przybylek, North Tazewell, VA, Biochemistry & Nutrition
Eric Quinn, Virginia Beach, VA, HRIM
Kelli Pry, Burkittsville, MD, Agricultural Economics
Ara Puckett, North Tazewell, VA, Biochemistry & Nutrition
Scott Quinn, Blacksburg, VA, Economics
Eric Quiram, Phoenix, MD, Psychology

Corps of VIRGINIA TECH Cadets

Brian Redden, Chesapeake, VA, Marketing
Steven Reichard, Frederick, MD, Aerospace Engineering
Joel Reichhart, Fairfax, VA, Accounting
Susan Reimers, Falls Church, VA, Communications Studies
Stephen Render, Vienna, VA, Computer Engineering
James Renninger, Manassas, VA, Management Science

Lee Rice, Springfield, VA, Materials Engineering
Frank Rice, Jr., Newport, VA, Agricultural Technology
Charles Richardson, Springfield, VA, Agricultural Economics
Melissa Rieger, Bluefield, VA, Chemical Engineering
Patrice Riesenberg, Dale City, VA, Chemistry
Gregory Riser, Oak Ridge, TN, Management Science

Rusty Rohrbaugh, Arnold, MD, Mechanical Engineering
Tina Rolston, Kingsport, TN, Elementary Education
Matthew Romano, Dickerson, MD, Architecture
Gregory Rominski, Fallston, MD, Accounting
Melissa Rood, Oakton, VA, Mechanical Engineering
Justin Rosensteel, Haymarket, VA, Communications Studies

Kathleen Ruiz, McLean, VA, Finance
Gregory Rungun, Pine City, NY, Marketing
Chris Rutland, Charlottesville, VA, Marketing
Frederick Seum, Hampton, NJ, Mechanical Engineering
Loreta Succo, Purcellville, VA, Psychology/Management
Beonguen Sehoon, Blacksburg, VA, HRIM

Stephanie Sargent, Virginia Beach, VA, Communications Studies
Christopher Saunders, Burke, VA, Biology
Treyten Saunders, Reston, VA, Liberal Arts & Sciences
Heather Saunders, Roanoke, VA, Psychology
Thomas Scales, Ridgeley, VA, Animal Science
John Scalzo, Alexandria, VA, Electrical Engineering

Richard Scheller, Jr., Midlothian, VA, Geography
Allison Schmidt, Cape May, NJ, Communications/English
Erica Schmidt, Hockessin, DE, Exercise Science
Brian Schweberg, Pasadena, MD, Civil Engineering
Tobias Schoch, Blacksburg, VA, HRIM
Jody Schriefer, Massapequa, NY, Chemical Engineering

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A native of Crozet, Virginia, Christopher L. Byrom was a member of Virginia Tech’s Corps of Cadets throughout his college career. Majoring in psychology, Byrom participated in the Air Force ROTC program and was the F Company Commander during his senior year. He was also involved in the Gregory Guard, the Arnold Air Society, Delta Omega Kappa, was a member of Scabbard and Blade Honor society, and recipient of the 1992 Lacy O. Brumback Award.

Post-graduate plans for Byrom included continuing his flying career in the U.S. Air Force. “...hopefully becoming a wing commander.” Outside of the military, however, Byrom hoped to utilize his creative writing minor by writing fiction, “...mostly short stories and novels.”
Noel C. Smart, a senior who majored in political science and history, was a member of the Virginia Tech Corps of Cadets throughout his college career. A native of Arlington, Virginia, Smart was the Second Battalion commander, a member of the Gregory Guard, the Association of the United States Army, and Scabbard and Blade Honor Society. Also a member of the German Club and Omicron Delta Kappa, Smart worked closely with the Student Alumni Associates and was the 1991 Homecoming King.

Immediately after graduation, Smart would be commissioned as a Second Lieutenant in the U.S. Army stationed at Fort Bragg, North Carolina, to work as an Advance Camp instructor. Soon after his commission Smart planned to “attend the Military Police Officer Basic Course,” until he would be assigned to his first overseas tour in Germany.
It’s an acting job!

Senior Mike Cooper, the HokieBird, was carried up the side of the stadium by hundreds of fans.
That HokieBird could dance, cheer, and do almost any kind of stunt asked of it. Under the mass of fuzzy feathers was Mike Cooper, a senior who majored in liberal arts and sciences with minors in communications studies, history, and technology education. There was more than one HokieBird, but this particular bird took Virginia Tech's name to nationals with him.

Cooper tried out for the position of the HokieBird as a freshman. He saw a sign one day and decided to give it a shot. Cooper had been the HokieBird for four years and became the head mascot. When a person saw the HokieBird at a football or basketball game, it more than likely was Cooper underneath the maroon and orange feathers. Cooper felt the most rewarding thing about being the HokieBird was being able to "brighten up someone's day and make them smile." He had been known to make appearances at birthday parties and parades.

His three goals for the HokieBird included getting more media attention, competing in the nation mascot competition, and creating a smooth transition between mascots by making sure that all of the birds acted the same way.

Being the HokieBird was much more difficult than one might expect. At the Cincinnati game, Cooper was passed up through the crowd and was dropped by accident. There weren't enough people in the section to hold him up, so they dropped him, breaking two ribs. At the next home game, the HokieBird was brought out on a stretcher as if nothing had happened the previous week. Two weeks after his ribs had been broken, Cooper was tackled by Greg Daniels during a pass in the endzone. Fortunately, he was not hurt.

At another game, Cooper was on the 50-
yard line, behind the cheerleaders, when his head fell off. This was Cooper’s most embarrassing moment as the Hokie Bird. After lying on the field for several minutes acting as if he were injured, the cheerleaders carried him off the field. As for the most exciting, it had to be when he flipped off of the high dive. This was his last official appearance as the Hokie Bird, and scariest, as well.

Cooper planned to continue coaching mascots, and hoped to have the new mascot compete in the national competition again because the university had never had a mascot compete for two consecutive years. Cooper placed fourth out of 700 mascots.

Besides playing the fat, fuzzy bird, Cooper was involved in numerous other activities as well. He was a member of Phi Sigma Kappa fraternity, the IFC publication chain, the editor of the Greek Column of the Preston Journal, and worked for the athletic department. He was also busy writing a proposal for the university to create a spirit coordinator, a new job that would schedule pep rallies and other activities involved with spirit.

Cooper loved being the Hokie Bird, and said that it had been his “most memorable years,” and he was going to miss it.

by Sandra Christine Murphey
Jordan Truesdell, Woodbine, MD, Aerospace Engineering
Hubert Tse, Blacksburg, VA, Biochemistry
Anne Tully, Springfield, VA, HRIM
Beth Tunstall, Richmond, VA, Interior Design
John Tuohig, Blacksburg, VA, English
Sharon Turner, Herndon, VA, Biochemistry
Karen Uhrlass, Newton, CT, Accounting
Won Um, Silver Spring, MD, Electrical Engineering
Neil Umagum, Fairlax, VA, Civil Engineering
Alfonso Valente, Blacksburg, VA, Finance
Monet Veilleux, Popson, VA, Management Science
Debbie Van Horn, Blacksburg, VA, Accounting
Laurel Van Iderstine, Blacksburg, VA, HRIM
Jill Vanlina, Herndon, VA, Sociology
Shellie Vasser, South Boston, VA, Clothing & Textiles
Greg Vaughan, Earlysville, VA, Geology
Kim Vaughan, Leesburg, VA, Communications Studies
Michael Vaughan, Stafford, VA, Political Science
David Vasquez, Vienna, VA, Psychology
Alcestes Venturini, Gaithersburg, MD, Civil Engineering
Mary Ann Vergonia, Virginia Beach, VA, Industrial & Systems Engineering
Joseph Verna, Springfield, VA, Economics Arts & Sciences
Marc Vernet, Hampton, VA, Urban Affairs & Planning
Jonathan Vest, Roanoke, VA, Horticulture
Oliver Vest, Cliftonwood, VA, Art/Graphic Design
Michael Vodosek, Glen Burnie, MD, Psychology
Tracey Vogler, Fairborn, OH, Engineering Science & Mechanics
Vincent Vonbokern, Silver Spring, MD, Electrical Engineering
Stephen Vu, Springfield, VA, Civil Engineering
Virginia Vukich, Burke, VA, Family & Child Development
Earl Waddell, Chesapeake, VA, Management Science
Rebecca Wagner, Leesburg, VA, Elementary Education
Theresa Wald, Blacksburg, VA, HRIM
Jennifer Wells, Smithtown, NY, Marketing
Bonnie Waldron, Springfield, VA, Marketing
Katherine Walker, Woodbridge, VA, Political Science
Kenneth Walker
Spence Walker, Arlington, VA, Ocean Engineering
Ian Wallace, Ashburn, VA, Computer Engineering
Michael Wells, Richmond, VA, Mechanical Engineering
Jennifer Walton, Millisohian, VA, Business Management
Christopher Waltz, North Caldwell, NJ, Civil Engineering
Sahra Wang, Burke, VA, Finance
Tr-Kang Wang, Dale City, VA, Mechanical Engineering
Lisa Ward, Woodbridge, VA, Physical Education
Yoonie Ward, Woodbridge, VA, Mechanical Engineering
Daniel Warthen, Emmitsburg, MD, Wildlife Management
Tracy Westhouski, Spartan, NJ, Finance
Sean Wayland, Vcextpoint, VA, Psychology
Leila Weber, Ridgefield, CT, Aerospace Engineering
Barbara Wehrle, Raleigh, NC, Electrical Engineering
Linda Welch, Blacksburg, VA, Interior Design
Kendall Wells, Richmond, VA, International Studies
Jean West, Millersville, MD, Chemical Engineering
Michelle West, Collinsville, VA, Urban Planning
Stephen West, Richmond, VA, Chemical Engineering
Amy Westfall, Fairfax, VA, Psychology
Tonya Wetzel, Blacksburg, VA, English
Darron Wheeler, Blacksburg, VA, EDSP
Michael Wherley, Germantown, MD, Mechanical Engineering
Angela White, Blacksburg, VA, Management Science
Ann-Marie White, Virginia Beach, VA, Elementary Education

Alicia Wiecke, Waynesboro, VA, Political Science
Dennis Wilkerson, Chesapeake, VA, HDM
Matthew Wilkins, Forest, VA, Electrical Engineering
Joe Willerer, Manassas, VA, Accounting
Alan Williams, Athens, TN, Engineering Science & Mechanics
Brian Williams, Tempe, AZ, Aerospace Engineering

Robyn Williams, Herndon, VA, Biology
Stephen Williams, Blacksburg, VA, Aerospace Engineering
Tamra Williams, Falls Church, VA, Mechanical Engineering
Daley Williamson, Richmond, VA, Communication Studies
Beth Willis, Richmond, VA, Psychology
Rebecca Willis, Radford, VA, English

Raymond Wilson, Blacksburg, VA, Agricultural Economics
Robert Wilson, Sterling, VA, Electrical Engineering
James Winder, Phoenix, MD, Electrical Engineering
Barry Wiseman, Staunton, VA, Sociology
Bonnie Wisner, Laurel, MD, Computer Science
Bonita Wolfrey, Dumfries, VA, HEED

Mary Woodburn, Mechanicsville, VA, Biochemistry
Anthony Worch III, Rockville, MD, Accounting
Deborah Work, Springfield, VA, Management
Michael Wright, Wilmington, DE, Marketing Education
Scott Wright, Parkersburg, WV, Industrial Engineering
Patrick Yeaccarino, Virginia Beach, VA, Geography

David Yohler, Annandale, VA, Aerospace Engineering
James Young, Newport News, VA, Finance
Jennifer Zaborsky, Prince George, VA, Psychology
Bethany Zafren, Vienna, VA, Biology
Gregory Zamensky, Gaithersburg, MD, Civil Engineering
David Zanardi, Davidsonville, MD, Communications Studies

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Percy White, Chase City, VA, Art
Steven White, Bluefield, VA, Communications Studies
Traci White, Blacksburg, VA, Management Science
Wendy Wickham, Reston, VA, History

Erin Williams, Midlothian, VA, Elementary Education
Jessica Williams, Chesapeake, VA, Electrical Engineering
Kevin Williams, Ewa Beach, HI, Mechanical Engineering
Rhonda Williams, Chase City, VA, Biology

William Willis, Williamsburg, VA, Aerospace English
Jeanne Wilmore, Midlothian, VA, Marketing
Gregory Wilson, Petersburg, VA, Electrical Engineering
Kristine Wilson, Ellicott City, MD, Psychology

Christina Wong, Centreville, VA, Biochemistry
Dale Wood, Boones Mill, VA, Management Science
Crystal Wood-Yeldell, Mitchellville, MD, Architecture
Allison Woodard, Newport News, VA, Interior Design

Tina Yancey, Elkton, VA, Chemistry
Lanier Yarbrough, Reston, VA, Broadcasting/English
Walter Yarbrough, Aldie, VA, Civil Engineering
Michelle Yates, Blacksburg, VA, Communications Studies

Lisa Zelenshi, Sterling, VA, Family & Child Development
David Zier, Richmond, VA, Business Management
Carrie Zoglman, Woodbridge, VA, English

Zoglman
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Love and tenderness made a Home Sweet Home

Go to detention? "Detention? I thought you only got detention in high school, not college..."

That was not quite the case when it came to Lisa Decker, a junior who majored in civil engineering. She helped out at a juvenile detention home.

In the home, the kids received schooling and family counseling. Most of the kids that lived there came from broken homes of their own. They were taught various levels of responsibility so that they could cope better when they got out of the home. The main focus of the home was to teach the kids good from bad.

Decker tried to go to the home as much as she could, but sometimes her schedule didn't permit it. When she did go, however, she talked with the kids, played games with them, and just "hung out" with them. She wanted to make the kids feel that not everyone was out to get them in trouble for something.

Some of the kids were drug dealers, others were alcoholics. They all had some kind of devastating problem. A recent Christiansburg murder was committed by a child. Decker commented on the subject by saying, "I've talked to the child and the child seemed very emotionally disturbed to have done that to someone."

On Sundays, the home offered non-denominational services. There were readings with topics such as "The Good Samaritan" at the services. They made them apply to the lives of the kids. For instance, if you were walking in Roanoke and saw someone get mugged, would you react or just walk by? It was things such as this that they hoped would teach these kids values and right from wrong.

Decker along with another Tech student tried to make these children of crimes into flourishing, respectable young adults. Maybe with the help of Decker one of those kids would become a future president. The only way to find out was for her to help them through their time of uncertainty.

by Sandra Christine Murphey
All the way from Rome, Italy, Alessandro Brussano came to Blacksburg and joined the Corps of Cadets. While a member of the Corps and a major in aerospace engineering, he was also a member of the Arnold Air Society, the Regimental Executive Officer, and a member of Scabbard and Blade Honor Society. Brussano was also the Tactical Applications Company Training Officer, and the Gregory Guard Commander during his senior year.

After graduation, Brussano planned to be commissioned as a Second Lieutenant in the United States Air Force, attending Forward Air Controller school at Keesler Air Force Base in Oklahoma, and finally to attend Navigator training at Randolph Air Force Base in Texas.
Amy Tarr, a freshman who majored in marketing, practiced a jazz routine for the Virginia Tech Dance Company. Dancing had been a life-long passion for Tarr beginning at the age of two, and she hoped to continue her talent throughout her college career. Although she was forced to practice six to eight hours per week, the company offered her an opportunity to compete with other talented dancers.

Who says freshmen have difficulty getting involved? Amy Tarr, a freshman majoring in marketing, disproved this myth by actively participating in the Concert Choir, the Ski Club, and the Virginia Tech Dance Company.

Tarr had taken dance lessons since she was two years old, and she learned many different styles of dancing. With over fifteen years of her life dedicated to learning jazz, ballet, tap, and modern dance, she wasn’t about to give it all up in college.

Although Tarr had to deal with stiff competition in the Dance Company and spent six to eight hours each week in practice, she didn’t let the time commitment prohibit her from doing what she loved. “I’m really dedicated,” she said, “and the hard work definitely paid off.”

Tarr said she liked all the dances she participated in, but her favorite was “modern lyrical jazz” because there were so many ways to express meanings through the movements. Tarr planned to participate in the Dance Company all four years of college and hoped to work the choreography of the dances. Anticipating the spring show, her time was filled with practicing, studying, participating in other clubs, and trying to relax, but Tarr looked forward to each practice and each performance and simply stated, “I love it!”

by Tonya Clark
Animals Need Love Too

Freshman Lori Ayette worked in a veterinary clinic the summer before she began college and hoped to become a veterinarian one day.
Sophomore Lori Averette had her future planned. After four years of veterinary school, Averette hoped to open her own practice in Virginia or North Carolina. Her summer job helped her determine this plan.

Over the summer, Averette had the opportunity to work in a veterinary clinic. Although she had no previous farm background, "the job did not seem like work because I enjoyed it." Even though Averette mainly worked with dogs and cats, she said she enjoyed working with larger animals, also. Working with a large diversity of animals kept her job interesting.

During her summer work, Averette experienced the feeling of having helped an animal. In one particular experience, surgery was performed on a dog with a severed jaw. Averette helped the veterinarian carefully wire the dog's jaw back in place. The dog was able to eat the next day. Averette said she would never forget the "grateful look in its eyes." From that point on Averette knew exactly what she wanted out of life.

While majoring in animal science, Averette volunteered her time to working and caring for sheep, and also worked in a nutrition lab helping with animal research. If her veterinarian plans did not succeed, Averette planned to go into animal research.

Considering the amount of schooling necessary to become a veterinarian compared to an unsizable salary, Averette said she does not care about money. She responded that her "love for animals" would not prohibit her from obtaining her goals, and that all she wanted in life was "enjoyment out of [her] career by healing animals."

by Tonya Clark
In life, work, or play... God Will Lead You

In spite of the heavy course load, not all engineering majors study-study-studied. Jonathan Haight, a senior in mechanical engineering, found time to actively participate in Campus Crusade for Christ, which made a serious impact on his life.

Every Friday night, Haight led the group of 300 students in songs and helped organize skits, speakers, and programs. Haight was also a member of the Shepherd’s Team, which worked with the full-time staff to decide on activities for Campus Crusade to sponsor and participate in.

One of Haight’s favorite aspects of the Crusade for Christ was the prayer group and “world vision” prayer. Members gathered and prayed for a different country of the world each week. This inspired unity and bonding together to serve God.

The Campus Crusade for Christ has had such a large impact on Haight’s life that after graduation he planned to become a full-time staff member at another college in Virginia. After this two year commitment, Haight decided to “see where God leads me. God has a plan for my life. Through the personal relationships I have with God, he will help me make my decisions.” The numerous possibilities included either missionary work in another country or becoming an engineer, but Haight was certain that the church would always play an important part in his life.

When asked why he originally chose mechanical engineering, he replied, “I want to help people, but now I realize I can serve God better by helping people spiritually.” Jonathan Haight had great ambitions for his life, but he chose to let God lead the way.

by Tonya Clark
Rita Dey, Brookeville, MD, 2
Sri Diah, Fresno, CA, 1
Christian Díaz, McLean, VA, 1
Janyne Dickey, Blacksburg, VA, 2

Michael Dodson, Brightwood, VA, 2
Phyllis Dodson, Dumfries, VA, 1
Paul Dolezel, Grafton, VA, 2
Joseph Donohue, Reisterstown, MD, 1

David Downing, Chesapeake, VA, 1
Jennifer Downs, Springfield, VA, 3
Matt Doyle, Midlothian, VA, 1
Shawle Doyle, Burke, VA, 3

Kevin Duffy, Pittsford, NY, 3
Paul Dumas, Fairfax, VA, 2
Laura Dunford, Rixeyville, VA, 3
Rebecca Dunn, Annapolis, MD, 1

Shannon Eads, Bristol, VA, 2
Steve Eakin, New Martinsville, WV, 1
Rob Easton, Oakton, VA, 1
Jennifer Eckhoff, Ellicott City, MD, 1

Jennifer Ekman, Fairfax, VA, 1
Matthew Elder, Annandale, VA, 3
Edward Eldridge, Forest, VA, 1
Craig Elliott, Portsmouth, VA, 1

Lights...
Camera...
ACTION!

James England, Welch, WV, 1
Jeffrey Erdle, Califon, NJ, 1
Marcia Ethridge, Rockville, MD, 1
Alicia Evans, Richmond, VA, 1

Dey
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A life of action, suspense, and danger seemed like an unusual job for Laura Buyer, a senior in communication studies, but she planned to move against the mainstream of her colleagues by becoming a police officer. During her junior and senior years, Buyer became actively involved in VTTV, a student-run television station on campus, meanwhile preparing herself for a life of law enforcement.

In a course entitled Electronic News Gathering, students ran interviews, feature stories, and programs for VA Tech News. Buyer videotaped stories and worked video equipment during air time. In the student organization, VTTV, she did a few interviews and more videotaping. Buyer had once hoped to work in a production house, but because it was hard to get a job in news, she planned to use her video experience and some general communications skills in police work.

Buyer planned to work for the FBI as a patrolman, and when asked if she would be afraid to confront a dangerous criminal, she said, “It scares me more that I might let someone else down rather than me getting hurt.” Buyer saw herself ten years in the future as an FBI Forensics Photographer, taking pictures of murder weapons, fingerprints, and corpses. She also hoped by then to use video equipment while gathering evidence.

Laura Buyer had a very unusual goal in life, but she hoped to continue using her communications skills because “the people are very friendly and you learn a lot.”

by Tonga Clark

Elizabeth Elliott, Smithsburg, MD, 2
Stephanie Elliott, Grove City, PA, 1
Catherine Ellis, Toano, VA, 3
Denise Elmore, Fairfax, VA, 1
Mitchell Eluto, Virginia Beach, VA, 3
Ed Encarnacion, Burke, VA, 1

Elsa Evans, Hampton, VA, 1
Peter Ewald, Cape May, NJ, 3
Stephanie Ezell, South Hill, VA, 1
Joseph Faudale, Springfield, VA, 1
Jeanette Farrah, Gainesville, FL, 2
Jake Feeney, Fredericksburg, VA, 1

Jude Diclemente, Clifton, NJ, 1
Brian Diefenderfer, Hagerstown, MD, 1
Karen Dilaura, Easton, MD, 1
Sherri Dillon, Woodbridge, VA, 1
Dominique Dionne, Centreville, VA, 2
Jerome Diskin, Columbia, MD, 1
Frances K. Dorish, Richmond, VA, 3
Jeff Dorneman, Midlothian, VA, 3
Daniel Doroshkew, Herndon, VA, 1
Katherine Dorsey, Vienna, VA, 1
Patricia Dorsey, Williamsburg, VA, 1
Amy Dowdy, Fairfax Station, VA, 1
Susan Drake, Newsoms, VA, 1
Elizabeth Dreyer, Salisbury, MD, 1
Jennie Duberstein, Bethel Park, PA, 1
Travis Dunoon, Blacksburg, VA, 2
Robert Dudley, Abingdon, VA, 2
Bruce Dueder, Oakton, VA, 1
Steven Dunn, Ellicott City, MD, 1
Rebecca Dunnevant, Mechanicsville, VA, 1
Kimberly Dusterhoff, Elmira, NY, 1
Julie Dyer, Cheterfield, VA, 1
Erik Dykes, Martinsville, VA, 1
Walter Dzala, Toano, VA, 3
Andre Edelstein, North, VA, 1
Cheri Edwards, Gettysburg, PA, 1
Mary Dawn Edwards, Leesburg, VA, 2
Watson Edwards, Newport News, VA, 1
John Eisenbarth, Fairfax, VA, 2
Angela Eisner, Chesapeake, VA, 1

Elizabeth Elliott, Smithsburg, MD, 2
Stephanie Elliott, Grove City, PA, 1
Catherine Ellis, Toano, VA, 3
Denise Elmore, Fairfax, VA, 1
Mitchell Eluto, Virginia Beach, VA, 3
Ed Encarnacion, Burke, VA, 1

Elsa Evans, Hampton, VA, 1
Peter Ewald, Cape May, NJ, 3
Stephanie Ezell, South Hill, VA, 1
Joseph Faudale, Springfield, VA, 1
Jeanette Farrah, Gainesville, FL, 2
Jake Feeney, Fredericksburg, VA, 1
Years of musical enjoyment...

Books and Strings

Jennifer Marlow, a freshman who majored in Liberal Arts and Sciences, grew up in Germany where her best friend influenced her to learn how to play the violin. Marlow continued to display her love for music by participating in the New River Valley Symphony during her first year at Virginia Tech. Although she planned to become a teacher, she never intended to give up her music.

College life was not only a life of studying. There were many organizations on campus to allow students to meet new people and express themselves. Jennifer Marlow, a freshman majoring in liberal arts and sciences was in one such organization, the New River Valley Symphony.

Marlow played in the second section of the violins, and had been playing since sixth grade. While living in Germany for over nine years, her best friend inspired her to take violin lessons. Afterward she never thought of quitting. Because she "enjoyed playing the violin and wanted to become involved on campus," she decided to dedicate three or four hours a week to grueling practices and rehearsals. "The work was very challenging," said Marlow, "but lots of fun!"

The New River Valley Symphony was composed of students, teachers, and community members. Marlow enjoyed meeting such a diverse group of people and planned to play every year that she attended school at Virginia Tech.

Marlow planned to teach elementary school after graduation. She said that she loved small children and hoped to change the present education. By motivating students and encouraging parents to become involved, she hoped to inspire students to learn. Although her future was in teaching, Marlow did not want to give up the violin. As long as others were willing to play, she would continue; otherwise, she would be content to play for self-satisfaction.

by Tonya Clark
Shavna Felger, Centreville, VA, 1
Kathy Fellers, Springfield, VA, 1
Joseph Ferdinandsen, Rocky Point, NY, 3
Anne Fernando, Virginia Beach, VA, 1
Michelle Ferris, Covington, VA, 3
Scarlet Ferris, Covington, VA, 3
James Fettig, Hazlet, NJ, 1
Dail Fields, Atlanta, GA, 1

Marco Fiorito, Reston, VA, 1
Stacy Fisher, Ft. Dix, NJ, 1
Jennifer Fisher, Bristol, VA, 2
Karen Fisher, Christiansburg, VA, 1
Steven Fitzgerald, Roseland, VA, 1
Mary Fitzpatrick, Allendale, NJ, 1
Heather Flaherty, Virginia Beach, VA 3
Brian Flick, Rockville, MD, 3

Stephanie Flora, Mechanicsville, VA, 1
Michael Foltz, Vienna, VA, 3
Beth Foxes, Midlothian, VA, 1
Christen Fonte, Springfield, VA, 2
Deborah Ford, Round Hill, VA, 3
Martha Fornash, Chester, VA, 2
Sharon Forsythe, Whippany, NJ, 2
Andrew Foster, Virginia Beach, VA, 2

David Foster, Charleston, WV, 3
Christopher Fought, Virginia Beach, VA, 1
Rebecca Fox, Falls Church, VA, 3
Kearny Francis, Rockville, MD, 1
Sharon Francis, Riner, VA, 2
Steven Frankes, Fair Haven, NJ, 3
Dona Fray, Madison, VA, 1
Gillian Frazier, Sumerduck, VA, 3

Brett Freeman, Montchairs, VA, 1
Karen Freeman, Millersville, MD, 3
Melissa Freeman, Big Flats, NY, 1
Gretchen Frick, Wilmington, DE, 1
Richard Friendlich, Reisterstown, MD, 2
Jonathan Frohm, Herndon, VA, 3
Eric Frost, Chester, VA, 1
Cheryl Gajeski, Herndon, VA, 1

Sean Galant, Fairfax, VA, 2
John Gallagher, Philadelphia, PA, 3
Danny Galyn, Midlothian, VA, 1
James Gambill, West Jefferson, NC, 1
Tony Ganino, Dale City, VA, 3
Jennifer Garcia, Hunt Valley, MD, 2
Alyson Gardner, Pullaski, VA, 3
Brian Gardner, Roanoke, VA, 2

Buckley Gardner, Newtown, VA, 3
Michael Garrah, Manassas, VA, 3
Millicent Garrett, Glen Rock, PA, 1
Christy Marisa Garrido, Vienna, VA, 1
Russell Gates, Springfield, VA, 1
Amy Gathman, Severna Park, MD, 2
Stephanie Gaulding, Midlothian, VA, 1
Annie Gee, Hampton, VA, 1
When I was four years old my father showed me the plane he used to fly. That day I came home and told my mom that flying was what I wanted to do.

Sanat received his pilot's license when he was eighteen years old. To get his license he had to attend ground school as well as accumulating an average of 50-60 hours of flying time. When asked how often he was able to fly he replied, "not too often," because it had been awhile since he had last flown. Sanat was forced to earn another ten to twelve hours of flying time before returning to the air with passengers.

After graduation Sanat planned to attend law school at Georgetown University.
Kristi Hannon, Lebanon, VA, 1
Rachel Harmon, Fairfax, VA, 1
Scott Harmon, Vinton, VA, 3
Corrie Harris, Waynesboro, VA, 1
Ruthie Harris, Hopewell, VA, 1
Brent Harrison, Appomattox, VA, 3
Christina Hart, Dumfries, VA, 3
Andrew Hartigan, Fairfax, VA, 2

Ginger Harvey, Arlington, VA, 1
Tara Hasan, Richmond, VA, 2
Matthew Haskins, South Hill, VA, 2
Brian Hassler, Hampton, VA, 1
Julie Hassler, Pennsville, NJ, 2
Jennifer Hastings, Baltimore, MD, 1
Bryan Hatfield, Midlothian, VA, 1
Timothy Hayden, Dumfries, VA, 1

Emily Hayes, Chesapeake, VA, 1
Andrew Hayes, Richmond, VA, 1
Brian Headley, Washington, D.C., 3
Steven Headrick, Ellicott City, MD, 2
Melinda Heagy, Lanham, MD, 1
Shelley Hearp, Roanoke, VA, 3
Tamara Hedge, Richlands, VA, 3
Amy Heer, Phoenix, MD, 1

Erik Heisig, Arnold, MD, 1
Chris Heithoff, Lavale, MD, 1
Laura Heller, Fairfax, VA, 2
James Helsel, North East, MD, 2
Amber Helsley, Woodstock, VA, 3
Robert Helwig, Williamsburg, VA, 2
Heather Hensley, Elkton, VA, 1
Brian Hepler, Annandale, VA, 1

Calvin Hess, Hanaker, VA, 1
John Hess, Swords Creek, VA, 3
Melanie Hessler, Oakton, VA, 1
Carla Hickmond, Oak Hill, VA, 1
Jennifer Hicks, Roanoke, VA, 1
Kelly Hicks, Midlothian, VA, 1
Laura Hicks, Gambrills, MD, 1
Kisha Hill, Centreville, VA, 1

Curtis Hinee, Willow Street, PA, 1
Diana Hinnant, Richmond, VA, 1
Scott Hite, Salem, VA, 1
Thien Ho, Chantilly, VA, 1
Huy Hoang, Lynchburg, VA, 1
Katherine Hobart, Elkton, VA, 1
Sherri Hobbs, Emporia, VA, 3
Gerrit Hoekstra, Westminster, MD, 1

Tyler Hodson, Dale City, VA, 1
Tracey Hoffman, Ft. Lee, VA, 1
Patrick Hogeboom, Manassas, VA, 2
Jonathan Holden, Annapolis, MD, 1
Bryan Holland, Roanoke, VA, 1
Richard Holland, Pitman, NJ, 3
Thomas Holland, Grundy, VA, 1
Travis Hollar, Edinburg, VA, 1
Preparation for confrontation

Intense Defense

Joe Librescu, a junior who majored in mechanical engineering, demonstrated moves taught in his self-defense class. He used defense methods common in judo, jujitsu, and karate. Librescu began teaching the course in 1989, and had had over 150 students since then. He charged $80 per semester for the classes, but after three semesters all classes were free.

Did you ever walk across campus late at night and feel as if there were someone behind you? If you did, maybe you should have invested in a martial arts class. Joe Librescu called it “survival defense,” and that was exactly what it was.

Librescu, a junior who majored in mechanical engineering, had been doing martial arts for ten years and had been teaching these classes for three years. He got the idea of teaching the class while in the Army. Librescu trained his fellow soldiers in the martial arts for use in combat. He was stationed in Israel and returned to the states in 1989.

Martial Arts, a co-ed class, and Self Defense for Women were the two different classes that Librescu taught. His reason for starting these classes was so he could help the people facing the realities of being attacked.” In his first year of teaching the classes, one of his female pupils was attacked with a bottle by two men. She fought back and won because she used the techniques she learned in the class. Another student was shot at a 7-11 and lived because he used martial arts and the attacker couldn’t get a “clean shot” at him.

The classes were taught in the dorms of interested people and the RAs invited Librescu to come teach them. According to Librescu, survival incorporates “the three basic martial arts: karate, judo, and jujitsu. Karate uses punches and kicks to fight the aggressor; judo is useful to fight in close quarters or on the ground; and jujitsu uses the joints for taking down the attacker.”

Librescu had a talent that not everyone had, and he was doing his best to help others by teaching them survival defense. “Survival, by being such a tough martial art, makes an individual recognize his or her physical potential as well as his or her mental potential in order to become the best person they could be.”

by Sandra Christine Murphy
Although studying and research took up a lot of time, graduate students were often able to pursue personal interests as well. Chris Martin, a 29-year-old graduate student studying English, took time out from her busy schedule of caring for her son and spending time with her husband to play the piano, both for personal pleasure and for the Calvary Baptist Church in Radford.

Martin already had a Bachelor of Arts in piano performance, a minor in English, and a Master of Education degree in English. She hoped to earn a PhD in English so that she could teach senior or graduate level courses.

Martin had played the piano since she was in sixth grade when her mother forced her to practice. In high school she realized the excitement and satisfaction of playing for an audience. She studied the history and theory of music in college, and her favorite composers were Debussy and Bach because “they were such opposites.”

Martin noticed a link between music and literature and hoped to use her knowledge of both subjects in the future. She concluded, “I love music and I love literature. The two interact so well, I could not imagine life without either.”

*by Tonya Clark*

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Erich Horn, Arnold, MD, 1</th>
<th>Larry W. Hoskins, Grafton, VA, 1</th>
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<td>Iona Hough, Virginia Beach, VA, 1</td>
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<td>Harry Jaeger, Richmond, VA, 3</td>
<td>Marty Irvine, Dale City, VA, 1</td>
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<td>Charles Jackson, Roanoke, VA, 2</td>
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<td>Jen Jenkins, Ellicott City, 1</td>
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<td>Jenny Jenkins, Stafford, VA, 1</td>
<td>Joy Jenkins, Mechanicsville, VA, 1</td>
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<td>Keith Jensen, Catlett, VA, 1</td>
<td>Charles Jackson, Roanoke, VA, 2</td>
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<td>Derek Johnson, Newark, DE, 2</td>
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<td>Jeffrey Johnson, Sterling, VA, 2</td>
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<td>Wayne Johnson, Richmond, VA, 3</td>
<td>Heathen Jones, Middleton, VA, 1</td>
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<td>Scott R. Judd, Dumfries, VA, 3</td>
<td>Tracey Jueneman, Blacksburg, VA, 3</td>
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<td>Raymond Kaczmarek, Roanoke, VA, 1</td>
<td>Heather Kaplan, Burke, VA, 1</td>
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<td>Emile Kartam, Falls Church, VA, 1</td>
<td>Jennifer Karl, Manassas, VA, 2</td>
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Sci 363
Making Apple Cores Turn Brown

Being a star, being in the spotlight... Hearing the applause, knowing the audience loved you... The fame, the glory... That's what everyone dreamed of right? Well not everyone.

Will Proctor, a sophomore in theatre arts, was integrally involved in arts and stage management and the behind-the-scenes work that made stage productions possible. He was involved in directing, graphic designing poster prints, and box office/house managing as the volunteer coordinator for the director of performing arts.

He worked on two mainstage productions: Top Girls and Midsummer Night's Dream. He also worked on a play called Haymon, written by a graduate student. Proctor described Haymon as a "comedy about Christmas fun."

When asked what he liked about what he did, Proctor said "the chance to work almost everywhere... the broad experience."

He became interested in theatre as early as kindergarten. He attended a private school for grades K-12, and the primary school put on one production per year. Proctor remembered several of these plays: The Wizard of Oz in kindergarten, Rainbows, Carry A Blue Stream, and the "pirate in second grade."

Another early job was stage managing a show called The Nerd, which had "10 million props to keep track of." For this production they had to have an apple core turn brown, so he had to eat an apple every night. He claimed that he never ate apples again.

In the future, Proctor hoped to run his own theatre. He wasn't sure where. "maybe New York." He also mentioned working for a soap opera because his grandmother was "addicted to Guiding Light."
Fade
In
Fade
Out

Brian Larsen, Virginia Beach, VA, 1
Christine Larsh, Westboro, MA, 1
Martina Latimore, Hampton, VA, 1
Mary Laundon, Rosewell, GA, 1
Carl Lauters, Bethesda, MD, 3
Ronda Lawhorn, Covington, VA, 1

Stephanie Lazanov, Reston, VA, 1
Kevin Leclaire, Germantown, MD, 1
Elizabeth Lee, Richmond, VA, 1
Nancy Lee, Springfield, VA, 3
Sean Lee, Gaithersburg, MD, 1
Tamara Lee, Chester, VA, 3

Cathy Lester, Richmond, VA, 1
Darren Lester, Blacksburg, VA, 2
Jason Lester, Raritan, NJ, 1
Karah Levely, Burke, VA, 1
Laura Lee, Herndon, VA, 1
Jennifer Lewis, Richmond, VA, 1

Kristen Linde, Coopersburg, PA, 1
Amy Lindsay, Herndon, VA, 3
Andrew Lindsay, Richwood, WV, 1
Stacey Linger, Gloucester, VA, 1
Pam Lipka, Burke, VA, 1
James Liskey, Harrisonburg, VA, 3

Rolf Loken, Wilmington, DE, 1
David Lombardo, West Friendship, MD, 1
Sherry Lonell, Manassas, VA, 1
Felicia Long, Hampton, VA, 1
Jason Longman, Virginia Beach, VA, 1
Melissa Lopez, Pittsford, NY, 3

John Lowman, Jr., Dublin, VA, 3
John Lowry, Richmond, VA, 3
Roben I Lowry, Arlington, VA, 1
Lisa Loyd, Vinton, VA, 3
Brent Lucas, Sterling, VA, 3
Linh Phoung Luong, Springfield, VA, 1

Kurre
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Brian Williams, better known as "Fade," was the executive officer of the Marching Virginia band. He was a senior majoring in aerospace engineering. He played the tuba in the band for his college daze. In a nutshell, his job was to take care of the band both on and off the field.

Brian's job started in the dog-days of summer. When most people were sitting in air-conditioned rooms or frying their brains by the sun or too much beer, Williams was busy preparing for band camp. He was in charge of checking the band members, old and new, into the dorms and making sure everyone who bought a meal plan got one. That would be pretty important for people who had practiced every day for ten hours in the hot Blacksburg sun.

"Fade" had to assist the band director, Dave McKee, in any possible way he could. He had to communicate well with both Dave and the rank captains. He had to make sure that the other officers were doing their jobs to the best of their ability. If McKee had a problem with something that was happening, he told Brian about it. Williams then did his best to take care of it. He had to tell the rank captains what to do, where to go, and what to do if a problem arose.

"Fade" had to write letters to both President McComas and Frank Beamer to invite them out to watch the band practice. He was also in charge of the selection process for both the drum majors and the flag captains. Williams served as a very important line of information from the director to the band. If it weren't for him, many members might not have known where to meet for an "unofficial practice."

Brian had some input on what road trips the band took. Florida State seemed like a great choice to the entire band. When on the road, Brian made sure everyone had a
Jeanie Lyons, Fries, VA, 3
Paula Mabe, Martinsville, VA, 3
Anita Mack, Hampton, VA, 2
Elizabeth Mader, Norfolk, VA, 1
Mike Magner, Burke, VA, 1
Karen Mahan, Leesburg, VA, 2
Timothy Mahoney, Port Washington, NY, 3
Douglas Mahistedt, Annandale, VA, 1

Laurianne Maisey, Chesapeake, VA, 3
Stanley Malebranche, Stony Point, NY, 1
Corinne Manfredi, McLean, VA, 2
Edie Mangiben, Ft. Belvoir, VA, 1
Christina Mann, Delmar, NY, 1
Stacy Manning, Endicott, NY, 2
Thomas Markiewicz, Derry, PA, 1
Eri Lowery Marks, Arlington, VA, 2

Jennifer Marlow, Alexandria, VA, 1
Jamie Marquitz, Great Falls, VA, 1
Keith Marretta, Springfield, VA, 2
Lorri Marroone, Herndon, VA, 1
Amy Marshall, Morgantown, WV, 1
Matthew Martelli, Maplewood, NJ, 1
Andrea Martens, Bethlehem, PA, 1
Amy Martin, Ashland, VA, 1

Brian Martin, Salem, VA, 3
Daniel Martin, Chantilly, VA, 1
Jeffrey Martin, Charlottesville, VA, 1
Julia Martin, Lynchburg, VA, 1
Paul Martin, Blacksburg, VA, 3
Meddie Marty, Virginia Beach, VA, 2
Kris Maslin, Blacksburg, VA, 3
Kristina Mason, Bristol, VA, 1

Stephanie Mason, Alexandria, VA, 2
Travis Mason, Fairfax, VA, 1
Charles Massie, Virginia Beach, VA, 1
James Masock, Jr., Odenton, MD, 1
Dennis Mauleee, Chesterfield, VA, 3
Brian Maxwell, Boisevein, VA, 2
Jennifer Mayberry, Hillsville, VA, 1
Meredith Mayes, Potomac, MD, 1

Edward Mayton, Richmond, VA, 1
Karen McAfee, Vienna, VA, 1
Brian McCarthy, Glen Rock, PA, 3
Jennifer McCary, Leesburg, VA, 2
Angie McClain, Waynesboro, VA, 2
Wendy McClanahan, Warrenton, VA, 2
John McCloy, Midlothian, VA, 3
Denise McClure, Blacksburg, VA, 1

Bridget McComb, Richmond, VA, 1
Andrea McCormac, Richmond, VA, 1
Andrew McCormick, Lynchburg, VA, 1
Julie McCormick, Midlothian, VA, 1
Carolyn McCormac, Livingston, NJ, 1
Sherry McCullough, Oak Ridge, TN, 3
Mason McDaniel, Springfield, VA, 1
Andrew McDavid, Herndon, VA, 1
room and he had to keep people out of trouble. He also had input on what songs they would perform for each game. Williams helped decide if the band was to perform at a high school or in a parade. He had to set up for the annual band banquet, a.k.a. bandquet. Williams took the position of executive officer because "it puts you in touch with the whole band and you can get to know everyone really well."

One of his funnier moments happened the day after his all too important 21st birthday. The band performed at a football game the day after his birthday. The day of the game, Williams was, as he put it, "deeply hungover," and had to march in the game regardless of how bad he felt. He was also the last person to show up to the pre-game practice. Throughout the entire game, he had people playing their instruments in his ear. The lesson was not to have a hangover at a football game.

Williams has been with the Marching Virginians since his freshman year and it made "life better and more complete." Being executive officer was his way of giving something back to the organization that made him "feel more at home at Tech."

*by Sandra C. Murphey*
Mark McDavid, Clinchport, VA, 2
Meredith McDonald, Alexandria, VA, 1
Kirsteen McFarlene, Glasgow, United Kingdom, 3
Todd McGarry, Shipman, VA, 1

Maggie McNally, Oak Ridge, TN, 1
Paul McNulty, Burke, VA, 2
Tara McPeak, Richlands, VA, 3
Amanda McPherson, Madison, CT, 3

Jennifer Mennell, Columbia, MD, 1
Gregory Merlo, Upper Marlboro, MD, 1
Richard Messemer, Pearl River, NY, 1
Lynne Michalski, Morristown, NJ, 1

Bradley Miller, Cary, NC, 3
Carrie Miller, Lavale, MD, 1
David Miller, Pittstown, NJ, 2
Jennifer Miller, Sterling, VA, 2

Lisa Mills, Martinsville, NJ, 1
Christopher Mincer, Annandale, VA, 1
Sara Minnich, Sterling, VA, 2
Dawn Misenheimer, Staunton, VA, 1

Frank Mondo, Ronkonkoma, NY, 2
Patricia Monge, Boyce, VA, 1
Jason Monk, Newport News, VA, 1
Charles Lee Moore, Raleigh, NC, 1

Nicole Richardson, a senior who majored in exercise science, stretched with other members of the High Techs just before practice.
Nicole Richardson, a sophomore majoring in exercise science, spent hours upon hours dancing, kicking and jumping during practice each week. Richardson was a member of the High Techs, Virginia Tech’s dance team.

Richardson had been dancing since the age of three and loved every minute of it. Jazz was her favorite type of dance because of its fast-paced, up-to-date moves and the creativity involved with it. She had participated on her high school dance team and had been a member of the High Techs for most of her college career.

The High Techs were ranked ninth in the nation and hoped to improve their standing every year. Members of the High Techs choreographed their own routines, which tended to make them even more spectacular. Richardson hoped to one day participate as a dance choreographer.

Richardson practiced with the High Techs almost every day and lifted weights three times per week. She enjoyed the weight training because “when you are stronger, you have more control over your movements.” Richardson had always been athletic in high school and enjoyed maintaining her physical condition. Because Richardson loved health and exercise, she planned to one day become a physical therapist. In addition to working with the body through exercising and conditioning, she also wanted to continue to helping others dance by coaching a high school team or by giving dance lessons.
Lisa Del Borello, a senior who majored in communications studies, hugged her good friend Minnie Mouse. Del Borello spent one of her summers working at Walt Disney World in Orlando, Florida. Here she spent countless hours working as an attractions hostess and giving special effects and production tours to the thousands of families from all over the world who entered the gates of the Magic Kingdom that summer.

Lo's future was headed toward public relations. "I loved to plan events," she hoped to and work with many people. Her work was a great experience that would not only be a part of the Magic.

M-I-C...See you real soon!

Lisa Del Borello, a junior who majored in communications studies, not only was the vice president of Kappa Delta, but she also spent her summer months working for the Walt Disney Corporation in sunny Florida through an internship program at Disney World. Del Borello was given the opportunity to work at Disney MGM Studios as an attractions hostess giving special effects and production tours. She hoped to work there another summer because she "learned a lot" and developed her communications skills. At Disney World, Del Borello would always be an employee and committed to work at least one day per week for the rest of her life.

K-E-Y...Why? Because we like you!

Del Borello would always remember the interesting people from other countries that she met. She had the chance to make new friends and experience many different cultures, and said it was a wonderful feeling to be a "part of the magic."

Del Borello’s future was headed toward public relations. Because she was "an organizer" and liked "to plan events," she hoped to coordinate conventions and work with many people. Her work at Disney MGM Studios was a great experience that would prepare Del Borello for the future.

M-O-U-S-E!

by Tonya Clark and Monica Roe Berry

Murdoch 372
Andrew Murdoch, Eatontown, VA, NJ, 2
Sandra Christine Murphy, Englewood, CO, 1
Kathleen Murphy, Roseland, NJ, 1
Julie Murrell, Suffolk, VA, 1
Edward Muth, Manassas, VA, 2
Karen Nash, Fredericksburg, VA, 3
Kevin Naylor, Fairfax, VA, 1
Monee Neidrauer, Virginia Beach, VA, 1

Kimberly Neis, Blacksburg, VA, 2
Tonya Nester, Henry, VA, 1
Debra Newcomb, Richmond, VA, 1
Anne Newell, Mechanicsville, VA, 2
Katie Ngo, Falls Church, VA, 1
Nicole Nguyen, Falls Church, VA, 1
Trang Nguyen, Richmond, VA, 3
Terri Nicholas, Staunton, VA, 1

James Nicholson, Lancaster, VA, 1
Melissa Nickels, Tazewell, VA, 1
Brian Nims, Andover, MA, 1
Cynthia Noll, Fairfax Station, VA, 3
Carla Norman, Rock Hill, SC, 1
Jennifer Norris, Blacksburg, VA, 1
Jon Norris, Herndon, VA, 2
Ronald Nottingham, Richmond, VA, 1

Stephen Novak, Vienna, VA, 1
Arief Nugraha, Jakarta, Indonesia, 1
Kimberlee Nunn, Williamsburg, VA, 1
Scott Nyberg, Fairfax, VA, 1
Catherine Nye, Blacksburg, VA, 3
Eric Nyman, Arlington, VA, 1
Kathleen O'Brien, Springfield, NJ, 1
Walter O'Connell, Rockville, MD, 1

Virginia O'Connor, Vienna, VA, 2
John O'Dell, Montross, VA, 1
Keith O'Hara, Knoxville, TN, 1
Eileen O'Neill, Fairfax, VA, 1
Thomas O'Reilly, Reston, VA, 1
Coleen O'Rourke, Bowie, MD, 1
Kelley Oakley, Richmond, VA, 1
Angela Oaks, Mechanicsville, VA, 2

Teresa Odend'hal, Baltimore, MD, 1
Shana Olds, Chesapeake, VA, 1
Eric Oliphant, Annandale, VA, 2
Eric Oloon, Fairfax Station, VA, 1
Todd Olaf, Waynesboro, VA, 1
Carmela Queendo, Herndon, VA, 3
Kerry Orandello, Sterling, VA, 1
Dawn Orkin, Pittsburgh, PA, 1

John Orland, Virginia Beach, VA, 3
Kimberly Orr, Bedford, VA, 3
Alice V. Osborn, Burke, VA, 2
Christina Osborne, Burlington, KY, 1
Jeff Osborne, Roanoke, VA, 2
Gregory Ostian, Burke, VA, 1
Mark Otley, Montclair, VA, 1
Robin Ott, Manassas, VA, 1
Joseph Parker, Windsor, VA, 3
Leslie Parker, Newport News, VA, 1
Eric Parlette, Charlottesville, VA, 2
Adrian Parris, Alexandria, VA, 2
Krista Parsell, Califon, NJ, 1

Katherine Peale, Chesapeake, VA, 2
Byan Pearce, Fairfax, VA, 1
Vivian Pearson, Davidson, MD, 1
Jeanine Peltier, Jonesborough, TN, 1
Laura Pennell, Woodbridge, VA, 1
Eileen Pennington, Yorktown, VA, 2

Jennifer Perry, Coeburn, VA, 1
Brian Pessaro, Baltimore, MD, 3
Kimberly Peterson, Jessup, MD, 1
Todd Peterson, Clifton, VA, 3
Eric Pfrommer, Knoxville, TN, 1
Tracy Philcox, Clifton, VA, 3

Natalie Pitt, Woodbridge, VA, 3
Elizabeth Pittman, Hampton, NH, 3
Cara Plaster, Cascade, VA, 3
Ben Plummer, Herndon, VA, 1
Kristin Pointkowski, McLean, VA, 1
Jenny Poland, Richmond, VA, 1

James Powell, Jacksonville, FL, 3
Sandra Powell, Charlotte, NC, 1
Sung Powley, Centreville, VA, 1
Kendra Pramik, Clarkesville, MD, 2
David Preisman, Philmont, VA, 1
Shelley Prince, Lothian, MD, 2
A senior who majored in communications studies, John Anthony Benedict III was a member of the Corps of Cadets for four years at Virginia Tech. While in the service of the U.S. Army, Benedict commanded Alpha Company during his senior year, and was a member of the VTCC Ranger Company. He was also a member of the Association of the U.S. Army; Phi Sigma Epsilon National Honor Fraternity, as well as the Scabbard & Blade Honor Society.

After graduation, Benedict planned to stay in the Army for a career of at least 20 years, to "get married and have a family," and to eventually work his way into politics either as a congressman or senator.
It spins a rusted warning,
a tribal dance winding tangled flames
which mow the dirt into blackness.

The sun incubates
in a pale corner of sky.

The weather vane flips
tills its high shaft
into the wind, scalps
the lodge air, strains
steel in divine offering.
It spins a rusted warning,
a tribal dance winding tangled flames
which mow the dirt into blackness.

The crowding shadow of the steel rooster
spits, grows along the building back:
feathered wind shuts the vane into its axis,
into precision: a trapped phonograph record,

78 r.p.m. I shiver,
wait for the diamond needle
to be lifted.

Donna Lewis, a senior in psychology and English from Arlington, Virginia, was author
of "Axes." The spring edition of the Silhouette, Virginia Tech's Student Literary
Magazine, said that Lewis "would one day like to write a poem which does not mention
foliage."

Quach
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Don Quach, Richmond, VA, 1
Theresa Quatrochi, Pennsville, NJ, 1
Gabe Quesinberry, Roanoke, VA, 2
Christy Quillin, Poquoson, VA, 1
Rashida Qureshi, Phoenix, MD, 3
Sara Qureshi, Phoenix, MD, 1
Jeffrey Radcliffe, Woodbridge, VA, 1
Ken Raffel, Newark, DE, 1
Tom Rafferty, Vineland, NJ, 3
Robert Ragon, Woodbridge, VA, 1
Katina Ragsdale, South Boston, VA, 1
Ansar Rahel, Herndon, VA, 2
Robin Raines, Grundy, VA, 1
Jeffrey Ramsey, Pittsburgh, PA, 2
Cotton Randall, Martinsville, VA, 1
Thomas C. Rao III, Mechanicsville, VA, 1
Jenny Rapalski, Springfield, VA, 3
Darren Rapaport, Reston, VA, 1
Timothy Rapp, Reston, VA, 2
Robert Rappolt, Midlothian, VA, 2
Brian Raschella, Gastonia, NC, 1
David Rasmussen, Broad Brook, CT, 1
Anne Rathbone, Alexandria, VA, 1
Al Rauchut, Arlington, VA, 3
David Ray, Grafton, VA, 1
Kelly Ray, Springfield, VA, 1
Elizabeth Reamy, Baltimore, MD, 1
Colin Reasoner, Huntsville, AL, 1
Geraldine Rebano, Herndon, VA, 1
Keith Rebello, Clifton, VA, 1
Wynne Reece, Blacksburg, VA, 3
David Reed, Reston, VA, 2
Jamie Reed, Ambler, PA, 1
Robert Regan, Howell, NJ, 1
Alan Reichburt, Fairfax, VA, 1
Melanie Relof, Virginia Beach, VA, 1
Thomas Renegar, Olney, MD, 1
Brigitte Rice, Pennsville, NJ, 1
Layne Rice, Annandale, VA, 1
Trina Rice, New York, NY, 1
Daniel Richardson, Raleigh, NC, 2
Michael Richardson, Collegeville, PA, 3
Saeed Richardson, Virginia Beach, VA, 1
David Rickard, Purcellville, VA, 1
Andrew Ridder, Harrisonburg, VA, 3
Laura Ringley, Coeburn, VA, 1
Trichelle Ritter, Courtland, VA, 1
Michael Roach, Emporia, VA, 2
Andrea Roberts, Virginia Beach, VA, 2
Angela Roberts, Blacksburg, VA, 3
Paul Roberts, Portsmouth, VA, 1
Gary Robertson, Union Level, VA, 3
Matthew Robertson, Grottoes, VA, 3
Russell Robertson, Dale City, VA, 1
Julie Robinette, Roanoke, VA, 3
Corey Robinson, Hyattsville, MD

Robinson
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Calculus, cramps, and cake...

Counting Candles

For most people, a birthday included counting the number of candles on their cake, but for Mike Dungan, a senior who majored in aerospace engineering, his most memorable birthday entailed much more than counting burning sticks of wax that represented the number of years he had been alive.

It all began one Thursday night in his freshman year, while Dungan was trying to study for a chemistry exam he had at 8 a.m. the next day. In the midst of his studying, Dungan's joints went numb... pre-test anxiety? Possible, but that syndrome didn't usually include symptoms involving the feeling of "acid flowing through one's legs," as he described it. "Not being able to concentrate, I just went to bed without studying, and got up the next morning to take my exam... At least it was multiple choice," he said.

Feeling really "crappy," Dungan ventured over to Henderson Hall Health Services that afternoon, where he had previously spent the night two weeks before because he had contracted some sort of flu... Wasn't it ironic that the same place that he went to get better, in the end, only caused him to get worse? After being examined, Dungan was informed that he had caught the chicken pox! No, birthday candles were definitely not all that would be burning that birthday...

The same Friday evening, the best night to have a birthday, Dungan headed home. "At least I could celebrate my birthday with my family." The story didn't end here, for his company on that special day was not all Dungan shared with his family. His brother, a senior in high school at the time, caught a case of chicken pox that his big brother had so graciously bestowed upon him. The worst part was that it was right around Prom.

It was a bumpy birthday, but everything worked itself out. Dungan passed his test, thanks to some wild curve his professor put on the exam, and his brother made it to the Prom with a few bumps and scars. Was there a lesson to be learned? Yes, stay away from the infirmary if you're sick, especially if it's around your birthday.

by Sandee Williamson
After Life

Beau Yarborough, a senior who majored in both communications studies and English, wrote the following tale about the death of a college student and his struggle to gain eternal splendor. Following graduation, Yarborough planned to work as a TV reporter.

The white Cadillac came out of nowhere, hit me, and then bang, that was me all over.

The cops sent for a priest when it became pretty clear that my innards were going to be staying on the outside of my body. The priest arrived, he'd had and out of breath. He apologized for being so nervous, but it was his first time delivering last rites. I told him that it was my first time receiving them and not to sweat it.

"Do you have any sins to confess before you go to meet the Lord thy God, Jesus Christ?"

"Yeah... I tried to think. I always choke in these high pressure situations. Of course, like most college students, I spent the good part of my day sinning, picking out the highlights is what proved difficult. "Ah, I thought a lot of impure thoughts... lied... had a fake ID..."

"...actually, that's not a sin."

"Right, sorry. Had intimate relations with women... oh, yeah, and I took the Lord's name..."

About this time, I died.

Now, I'd like to say that there was a band of angels and trumpets and a heavenly light and all that jazz, but I'd be lying. And not telling the whole truth all of the time turned out to be the least of my problems...

I did the old routine you hear about with standing beside my corpse staring at it and all that. It was nowhere near as interesting as you might think. Weirdly soothing, but not very interesting. Luckily, someone cleared their throat and I whirled around, to come face to face with the Grim Reaper.

Not that I recognized her, of course. She looked like the average suburban teenager playing at the suicidal thing. You know, pale makeup, stringy dyed black hair, all black wardrobe. You know the type, real glamour queens. I wouldn't even have noticed her if she hadn't been staring right at me.

"Can we go now?" she asked, tapping one black booted foot. Her voice sounded like it was coming from an echo chamber, "People are dropping like flies, ya know?"

"You're the Grim Reaper?"

"Good work, Sherlock. Let's move it, okay?"

"Christ! You're real!?"

"Apparently."

"You're the Grim Reaper?"

"We don't have time for this..."

"That's it, I'm dead, just like that?"

"You were there, remember?"

"Why aren't you all skull faced and carrying a scythe and whatever?"

"Budget cuts, I guess, roll, deadboy."

"Well, I guess this won't be too bad... everybody dies right? And they wouldn't do it unless it was a good time, right?" I managed a cheap laugh.

"Quiet! I must concentrate in order to transport us to the beyond."

"Whoa! So Sister Grace really was right after all... hey, am I going 'upstairs' or, uh... 'downstairs'?"

"Shut up!"

As the Reaper twiddled her fingers and mumbled some mumbo-jumbo, I muttered under my breath.

"Geez, quite the little chatterbox, ain't ya?"

I checked my wardrobe. I guess I would be arriving in the afterlife dressed to kill. If it were possible to pick up after you're dead, I was the man to do it. Hot tie, hot shirt, hot belt, hot slacks, hot shoes. And of course, no one accessories like homeboy. The watch alone had gotten me and I don't know how many times. Well, I just hoped all those dead chicks were ready for me.

Arriving in the afterlife was an experience rivaled in its anticlimatic qualities only by my losing my virginity back in high school. To be honest, I don't know what I expected the afterlife to be like. Maybe clouds and togas.

"Hey! Neat trick. So this is the afterlife, huh? Reminds me of Jersey. Very... grey."

Selvidge

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Sister Grace never said anything about anything like this. Grey, abandoned buildings lined potholed, dust-covered streets. There was no sound, no movement, just stillness. Reminded me of a few first dates I'd had. "Jesus! I hope we're heading uptown from here!"

I turned and Death was heading up the street. Looking around in the gloom, I decided to follow her. Being left alone here would be, pardon the expression, hell.

"Babe! Wait for me!"

I fell in alongside her and we walked in silence for a bit. I had never imagined that the afterlife would look like the ghetto. And I had never imagined the Grim Reaper would look like some friend of my little sister.

"Hey,"

She didn't lift an eye but kept thumping along down the asphalt.

"Hey, can I ask you a question?"

She acted like I wasn't even there. This reminded me more and more of a first date.

"Did Jim Henson die of AIDS, or can't you tell me?"

"No."

"Is that No? He didn't die of AIDS? Or No, I can't tell you?"

She sighed and shook her hands hard into her pockets. Yeah, I know that question stinks. Kinda cold, but hey, enquiring minds wanna know and she's the one to ask.

"Say, where are we?"

"A section of the universe not currently in use."

"We're using it."

"This is a detour. The normal path into Purgatory is undergoing renovations."

"I'm going to Purgatory."

"For processing. Then I will take you to your ultimate destination."

"Why do you do this?"

"Do what?"

"Kill people."

"I don't. I just collect the souls of the dead."

"Why?"

"It's my job."

"They pay you to do this?"

"Yeah."

"How is it? The pay, I mean?"

Death looked at me for a long moment:

"Not enough."

Well. She wasn't my type, in any case. We walked on a little longer.

This place had to have been "in use" at some time. I mean, it wasn't being used when I was there, but Jesus Christ, buildings don't just spring up on their own. The silence reminded me of my grandparent's house after Grandpa died. The house had seemed to be holding its breath, you know, like it was respecting the dead. This whole afterworld-Beirut place was holding its breath too. If there was a Grim Reaper, were there ghosts as well?

Brrr. This dead stuff was really getting to me. Not my style at all. Then, suddenly, the Grim Reaper held up her hand. "Hmmm. I think we turn here."

I looked around. Yep, just another bland, grey intersection. In any case, we turned and headed down the new street. If it were possible, this street was even more lonely. Up ahead, existing a misty fog, a door stood unsupported in the middle of the road. You know, like in "The Twilight Zone: "This door is the door to a dimension of sight. Blah, blah, blah."

As we drew closer to the door, I sniffed what seemed to be cigarette smoke, and through the door I could hear men laughing and bottles clinking.

"Excuse me a moment, would you?" The Grim Reaper opened the door and stuck her head through. She had only opened it a crack, and I couldn't see anything around her. "Customer coming through. Get your acts together, guys."

As she closed the door I could hear cries of "hide the bottles!" and "where's my diaper?" We waited a few moments outside while everything quieted down. Then she opened the door and we went in.

"Welcome to Purgatory."

"What word would I use to describe Purgatory? Hmmm. Just kidding."

"There's only one word for it: white. The carpet, the walls, the doors, the furniture, the clothing. Not glowing, pristine white, but more hospital white. It helped that there was a voice on the P.A. system mumble something at all times."

The door had opened into a small room attached to a big corridor.
Scattered around the room were a bunch of cherubs, you know, baby-looking angels. They were all smiling their fool heads off, batting their little wings and wearing disposable diapers. The picture was kinda spoiled by the day's growth of beard most of them had and the empty beer bottle rocking forgotten beneath the coffee table.

Without warning, a cherub launched himself into the air and fluttered down in front of the Grim Reaper and me.

"Welcome to Purgatory, oh dead one." Pulling one of those little little pipe things from his diaper, the cherub thumped his foot, blew a note and all the angels there burst into an offkey version of "Don't Worry, Be Happy."

The Grim Reaper's boot shot out, jabbing into the cherub's crotch. He doubled over in pain, and we stepped around him as the rest of them stormed into another chorus of the song.

"I know, those guys really bug me sometimes."

On the other hand, maybe this chick was my type after all... We headed down the hallway, passing full blown angels and some dudes with really bending halos. We got in an elevator and headed up a floor or two. This place was huge. There were over a hundred floors according to the buttons inside. As we rode, I realized that I was humming "Don't Worry, Be Happy." The Reaper glared at me and I shrugged.

"What can I say, I'm a happy guy." The Reaper sighed. I guess grouchiness would go with the territory, huh?

We got out and headed towards a large open room that was nearly filled by a gigantic round desk. The Grim Reaper walked over and leaned on the counter. An angel with her hair pulled back in a tight bun came over. The Reaper told her my name and the angel typed it in on the computer terminal.

"We have to do the paperwork on him before we calculate his Sindex rating. Take him down to G Lounge and have him fill it out."

"Cmon..." The Reaper, turning, tugged on my sleeve. I followed her down to a large lounge filled with really uncomfortable furniture. You'd think that with the big Guy upstairs footin' the bill, he could have some damn furniture that didn't hurt your ass, but no such luck. There were some more chumps like me in there, frantically watching television or sobbing about this or that. The news was on TV, talking about God fighting the hordes of Hell or something. Definitely weird.

"Fill this out. I haven't got all day, y'know."

I looked at the paperwork attached to the clipboard.

"Jesus Christ! They want to know about all this? I thought God was all-knowing."

To make a long story short, they wanted to know about my age; place of birth; father's full name; mother's full name (please do not forget to include maiden name); sexual preference; sexual partners in wedlock; sexual partners out of wedlock; religion (if "agnostic," skip next question, if "atheist," skip to the next page); number of children if any; names of children if any; percentage of children if any born out of wedlock; what sins did you most commonly commit; references (please list three religious leaders or other devout mortals) and on and on and on.

"Finally."

We marched back to the desk. The Grim Reaper had me wait a little ways back. I spent the time admiring her tight little derriere. She had a cut butt for a... well, a cute butt for whatever the hell she was.

"Let's go..."

"Sure thing, boss. Say, is there any way I can look you up sometime, maybe catch a movie or something? Do they even have movies in Heaven?"

We got into an elevator jammed with angels. I was cut off from the Reaper by a particularly huge pair of wings. We rode down a minute or two and got off in a wide passageway.

We walked for a while past offices of various people and angels and stuff. They had some normal looking people working there. I wondered if that was how the Grim Reaper had gotten her job. If I hadn't known better, I would have said she worked at the campus radio station, instead of working for well, you know who.

"Hey, how long is it going to take to get to my final destination?" This whole process was pretty involved, and I had half a mind to complain once I got to where I had to be going.

The Grim Reaper opened a door for me and we walked through. Her eyes had a funny look in them..."

"Not long at all..."

Did you ever see "The Wizard of Oz?" Remember the black and white part, where they're in Kansas? That's kinda like where I ended up. On this long
Anja M. Teagle, Virginia Beach, VA, 1
Alan Tefft, Pittsburgh, PA, 3
Gabriel Tellerion, Miami, FL, 3
Elias Thomas, Murfreesboro, NC, 2
Frank Thomas Jr., Salem, VA, 1
Sean Thomas, Springfield, VA, 2
William Thomas, Smithfield, VA, 3
Brian Thompson, Alexandria, VA, 3

Janelle Thompson, Singers Glen, VA, 2
Katrina Thompson, Clinton, MD, 1
Melanie Thompson, Haymarket, VA, 1
Melanie Thompson, Rustburg, VA, 2
Sheri Thompson, Newport News, VA, 1
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Janna Unterzuber, Woodbridge, VA, 1
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Robert Vigne, Oviedo, FL, 3
Ann Vignoc, Brecksville, OH, 1
Jennifer Vinson, Blacksburg, VA, 1
Analisa Vipperman, Axton, VA, 3
Anita Virmani, Herndon, VA, 1
Kathie Virunurm, Manassas, VA, 2
Daniel Vogel, Blacksburg, VA, 2
Deegee Vollmer, Virginia Beach, VA, 3
Nisha Vora, Oakton, VA, 2
Patrick Wade, 3
Jennifer Wagaman, Vienna, VA, 1
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Nikola Whitehead, Charlotte, NC, 2
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Aria Wilhison, McLean, VA, 1
Kurt Wick, Richmond, VA, 2
Susannah Wickes, Reston, VA, 1
Tyree Wilborne, Clover, VA, 2
Vernon Wildy Jr., Glen Allen, VA, 3
Dawn Marie Wilkinson, Falls Church, VA, 2
Eric Wilkins, Gordonsville, VA, 1
stretch of asphalt cutting across this grey mud plain, grey skies. Only the whole thing had this faint bloody red tint to it. I kinda doubted this was Heaven.

"Um," I said, turning to The Grim Reaper, "I kinda doubt this is Heaven.

With a derisive snort, the Reaper vanished into a puff of nothingness.

Not Heaven? But I had confessed, for crissakes! That settled it! Once I found someone in authority I was definitely registering a complaint.

Needless to say, there was no door here, just more empty spaces. I looked up. Greasy clouds flew across a swollen orange sun. Y'know it was weird, but I couldn't help but think it looked like an eye. Did God really see everything?

I stood, staring up into the eye of God.

"Hey, big guy, you home up there?"

God didn't say anything. That wasn't a surprise. God didn't talk back in my experience. Which was cool. God was practically the only authority figure who hadn't chewed me out over the years. Although there was still time yet. Thinking of nothing better to do, I set off down the road, choosing a direction at random. Everything was pretty much the same, no matter how far I walked.

I walked. And walked. And walked.

After another long while, I noticed a small building way off in the distance. I kept walking towards it.

After arriving here (wherever "here" was), this song started running through my head. You know how it is. Anyway, it was a song by the Grateful Dead. I used to sleep with this chick who liked to listen to the Dead while we were doing it. I started singing it aloud, then yelling it to keep myself company.

"I may be going to hell in a bucket, baby, but at least I'm enjoying the ride!"

Anyway, I kept on walking.

Eventually, I found myself standing outside a decrepit little shack.

It was a seedy bar, apparently converted from a small house. The place had clearly seen better days. The roof was caving in and the paint was peeling so badly that whatever the color it may have had was now purely theoretical. The sign propped up against the wall where it had once been nailed read: The Devil's Brew: Hell's Oldest Bar.

Hell! That did it. Heads were gonna roll in here buddy. I stormed through the front door, which proved to be almost more than it could take. If you'd ever visited me when I lived in the fraternity house, you'd know what I mean. I stood in the doorway, my eyes adjusting to the dim light.

"Okay, who's in charge here, dammit?"

From a smoke filled corner of the room, a weary voice answered, "I guess I am."

As I stomped towards the voice, I was able to make out the speaker through the haze surrounding him. It was an angel, about seven feet tall and balding, with a day's growth of beard. His once athletic frame had gone to pot, and he had a pronounced pot belly. His wings appeared to be stained with motor oil and he was sucking on a Marlboro Light like he was getting paid for it.

"Those things'll kill ya, y'know," I said, indicating the cigarettes. He wasn't amused. I could see Hell was going to be tons of fun.

"You wanted something?" The angel sighed, cocking an eyebrow at me.

"Yeah, first of all, who are you?"

"Lucifer, Lord of Hell." He bowed low, practically dripping sarcasm. I was having none of it. To get killed on the way to pick up my car out of the shop is one thing, being laughed at by balding angels is another entirely.

"Cool. I guess you're the reason I'm here, eh Satan?"

"Bzzzt, wrong answer. You're the reason you're here, and I'm Lucifer. Satan and I don't hang around together much. They're still saying 'hang around' aren't they?"

"Uh, yeah..."

"Good. I try to stay in touch."

I felt this conversation slipping out of my control. Not a position I like to be in.

"Wait a sec... are you or aren't you in charge around here?"

Lucifer took me very gently by the elbow and led me over to the bar.

"We've gotta clear up some misconceptions, son..." A heavily made up old woman with badly stained dentures and a orange wig put two beers up on the bar. I sipped mine as the Devil looked around for an ashtray before giving up and flicking his butt behind the bar.

"Do y'all have anything other than Olympia?" I said, wiping the foul liquid.
Lucifer didn't dignify my question with a response. Just cleared his throat and got a cigarette out of the crumpled pack in his shirt pocket.

"Despite what you may have heard," Lucifer said, taking a drag from his new cigarette, "the Devil (me) isn't in charge here. Yahweh is. That's 'God' to you, son."

I nodded as he continued. It was kind of slick how he didn't need a lighter, the cigarette had just lit on its own.

"Hell is... well, on Earth, when the British first colonized Australia, all they sent there were convicts. It was one big penal colony. That's what Hell is like. It's where all God's enemies get dumped. I'm just the first one here, so I get top billing. He also dumps His garbage down here. Angels truck it in once a week."

"Why do you trick people into joining you here then?"

"I don't. That's just PR. Yahweh needs it, too, and once the dude carries a grudge like no one else. He picked me to take the rap for all the nasty shit He pulls. I mean, why would I get people to break His laws and punish them for it, if I'm the enemy? Doesn't make much sense does it?"

I thought about this for a moment. He was real sincere, but talk about an unreliable source. Then something occurred to me.

"Say, what law did I break? Why am I here?"

"Dunno." Lucifer scratched at his whiskers absently. "God doesn't really care that much about what people do. I mean that religion stuff. He sticks with for about a century or two after He makes it up, then forgets about it. Got the attention span of a goldfish. Bored easy, too. That's why He made the platypus, good for a laugh one weekend. He thought the Crusades were a laugh riot. Occasionally, for fun He drops a barrel of crud on me or one of the other fallen angels. Real mean guy.

"Um... if religion doesn't matter, what could I have done?"

"Well. He's a temperamental S.O.B.; most mortals here nowadays did just one thing to piss old Holier Than Thou off..."

"What? My stomach slowly tied itself into a knot. Ever known what someone was going to say before they say it?"

"Taking His name in vain. He hates that. He wants everybody to be scared shitless of Him, twenty-four hours a day."

I sighed. "So where are all these other damned souls then?" I looked around, wondering where the old woman had vanished to.

"Oh, them. The Reaper has orders to drop them off far apart from each other so that they only get to see permanent residents like me. Theory is, you're all so scared of Satan, me, Belial and everyone that you'll run screaming. God'll leave you here a century or so, maybe, before sending down another angel in a monster disguise to torment you occasionally. Then one day one of these ass-kissing seraphim swoops down and makes a big deal out of your ascent to Heaven and you get to grovel and be properly grateful before the Almighty. No one gets eternally damned. Would give all us hellen angels too much trouble. Archangels dress up like us and start fights so none of us can trust each other. So we spend eternity bored to tears."

"What's Heaven like?"

"Ever been to Salt Lake City?" I shook my head. "Too bad, it's a lot like that. Dunno why."

I looked across the bar at the dirty mirror. I could almost see my reflection in it. I pictured a Heaven full of really moppy Jehovah's Witnesses. Boy, wouldn't they be pissed people like me got invited to their party after all?

"So God's not dead, he's just an asshole?"

"Yep. The Devil stared straight ahead, unblinking.

"Ah..." I sipped my Olympia. "And there's nothing to do here but sit and drink cheap beer for a century or two?"

"Nope."

I'll bet they have Guinness Draft in Heaven..."
Eric Wilkinson, Elk City, MD, 1
Stephanie Wilkowski, Vienna, VA, 1
David Williams, Forest, VA, 1
Harry Williams, Monroe, NY, 1
James Williams, Falmouth, VA, 3
Jeffrey Williams, Mt. Airy, MD, 3
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Jaqueline Wood, Virginia Beach, VA, 1

Karen Wood, Ferrum, VA, 3
Kelly Wood, Chesterfield, VA, 3
Kevin Wood, Abingdon, VA, 3
Jeff Woodford, Lynchburg, VA, 3
Dennis Woods, Vienna, VA, 3
Jason Woods, Horsey, VA, 1
Steven Woodward, Marshall, VA, 3
Julienne Work, Springfield, VA, 2

Melanie Wray, Virginia Beach, VA, 1
Vance Wright, Blackbridge, VA, 2
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Haydon Young, Blacksburg, VA, 3
Robin Young, Millersville, MD, 3
Emily Youngberg, Silver Spring, MD, 1
Kristy Zacharias, Woodbridge, VA, 2
Scott Zelenski, Sterling, VA, 2
Brian Zeman, Riner, VA, 3
Americans no longer talk to each other, they entertain each other. They do not exchange ideas; they exchange images. They do not argue with propositions; they argue with good looks, celebrities, and commercials.

Neal Postman

Isn't it time you took some time?

A Nuttier Bar For Nuttier Times
Students weren’t the only people out on the limb trying to make intelligent choices for themselves. All around the world people made decisions: sometimes they were good ones and sometimes they weren’t. Anita Hill decided to disclose information about Judge Clarence Thomas which led to weeks of hearings. Only after interrogation and humiliation for everyone involved was Thomas appointed the 106th United States Supreme Court Justice. The decision of a California jury to acquit the Los Angeles police officers that were accused of beating Rodney King led to the largest incidence of rioting and uprage in 25 years. Magic Johnson disclosed that he contracted the AIDS virus and decided to use his visibility to promote AIDS awareness. On a lighter note, the Redskins won their third Superbowl in 10 years and Carolyn Suzanne Sapp was crowned Miss America. Everywhere people were playing out their lives on the limb and sometimes other peoples’ lives affected the lives of everyone, marking this year as different from any other – marking this year’s

ISSUES...
On August 15, 1991, Paul Simon and a 17-piece band drawn from five nations stepped on stage in Central Park for a free concert lasting almost three hours. Erstwhile partner Art Garfunkel was not, however, by his side.

The concert was a retrospective of Simon’s career, from the simple beginnings of low-budget doo-wop of the 50’s in Queens, NY to the pulsating South African sounds and rhythms of his 1986 “Graceland” album and the Afro-Brazilian drumming and Antonio Carlos Jobim chord chemistry of his latest, “Rhythm of the Saints.”

Most of Simon’s work is a complex mixture of music from the United States and other lands — Jamaican reggae, Louisiana zydeco, gospel, jazz, rock, English pastoral, the Blues, and African chants.

The Central Park concert, attended by over 500,000 fans, was part of a longer trip, a pause in his “Born at the Right Time” tour of almost 14 months that wound through South America.

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Where She Is

Carolyn Suzanne Sapp has put the trauma behind her and gone forward with strength and courage to win the Miss America crown.

On September 14, 1991, Carolyn Suzanne Sapp from Honolulu, Hawaii, shed tears of joy as she was crowned Miss America. Within days, however, her experience with physical abuse became public knowledge.

In 1990, Sapp sought a restraining order against her then-boyfriend, professional football player Nuu Faoa, for alleged physical violence. Both Sapp and Faola were disappointed that their previous problems had been publicized. Sapp stated, "That incident . . . was personal then and it remains personal now."

Index & Issues

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sealed structure of steel and glass would be "home" for two years to four men and four women. The structure, called Biosphere 2, was about the size of 2 1/2 football fields and contained all the necessities of life. For two years, nothing would be introduced from the outside.

In addition to eight humans, Biosphere 2 housed 3,800 species of animals and plants and five ecosystems.

This $100 million project has taken seven years to put together and hoped to be the model for other self-sufficient environments. Planets other than Earth (Biosphere 1) may one day be the base for similar structures.

Much skepticism was expressed by the scientific community, however. Many scientists seemed to feel this experiment was a ridiculous sham, designed to draw spectators who will spend around $10 just to view the sphere and spend even more in the gift shop.

Both participants and backers of the Biosphere 2 maintained that the project would provide significant data.
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The right choice.
Firefighters were unprepared for the sight they were met with in Kuwait — scores of oil wells sending plumes of red and orange flames 30 yards into the air. Oil lakes and soot blackened the sand.

During the seven-month Iraqi occupation of Kuwait, more than 730 oil wells were damaged or set ablaze. Firefighting crews were able to extinguish 584 wells since the effort began in March 1991. When the effort to combat the blazes began in March, it took an average of four days to put out one well fire. Months later the teams averaged 8.5 wells each day, according to Oil Minister Hamous al-Rubaa.

Oil experts said that if the effort continued at the same rate, the wells would be capped before the end of the year, earlier than the projected date of March 1992.

The faster rate of progress was attributed to the increase in the number of firefighting companies, the availability of needed equipment, the completion of the water system, and the growing experience of the firefighters.

Teams from the United States, Canada, China, Iran, Kuwait, Hungary, and France worked together to clean up this environmental disaster.
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hadsen sent to each of them the week before.
By the close of the summit, the Group of Seven had offered
Gorbachev technical assistance and a special association with
the International Monetary Fund, but not the enormous
economic aid he had sought.
Although financial aid was not forthcoming, Ljubo Sire,
director of the Center for Research into Communist
Economies, said, “the very fact that this meeting has taken
place has improved the chances for the Soviet Union to attract
investment.”
“It always makes a difference
when the powers that be in
Western countries become
interested in the fate of a
country with which trade is
possible. Businessmen become
aware of the possibilities.”

The Group of Seven met to focus on Aid for the
Soviet Union

Leaders of the
world’s seven largest industrial
democracies began arriving in
London on July 14, 1991, for the
July 15-17 economic summit
focusing on aid for the
Soviet Union.

Mikhail Gorbachev
made a two-hour presentation to the
leaders of the United States,
Canada, France, Germany,
Italy and Japan that
closely followed the
23-page letter he
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Forty-three year old Clarence Thomas grew up poor and democratic in Pinpoint, Georgia, but later switched parties and became a controversial symbol of black conservatism. "Only in America," Thomas said. After President Bush announced his nomination, Thomas became the second black justice on the Supreme Court. Thomas would succeed Thurgood Marshall, who retired. Prior to 'Thomas' nomination to the Supreme Court, he served as an assistant attorney general in Missouri, a legislative assistant to Sen. John Danforth (R.Mo.), seven years as chairman of the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission and as judge of the U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals for the District of Columbia.

In addition to the controversy of Thomas' legal views, a charge of sexual harassment was brought against him by law professor Anita Hill. Thomas vehemently denied the allegations and said, "This is Kafkaesque. Enough is enough."

After much debate over who was right and who was wrong - Clarence Thomas, Anita Hill, the system itself - the United States Senate voted to confirm him. On October 18, 1991, Clarence Thomas became the 106th United States Supreme Court Justice.

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Virginia Tech
A Celestial Ceremony

On July 11, 1991, the moon slipped over the sun in the celestial ceremony of the eclipse, turning day into night for thousands of viewers and scientists. About 500 astronomers and tens of thousands of tourists came to see the moon line up between the sun and Earth and plunge into darkness, a 160-mile-wide swath stretching from Hawaii to Mexico’s Baja Peninsula, central and southern Mexico, Central America, and Brazil.

One after another, spectators around the mountaintop astronomy observatory in Hawaii exclaimed, “Oh, my God!” as the sky went dark. This was the first time an eclipse path of totality passed over a major observatory, scientists said.

One objective of the scientists was to learn more about why the sun’s corona is about 3 million degrees fahrenheit, while the sun’s surface is only 10,000 degrees. Other experiments involved taking photos through the sun’s atmosphere and watching the effect on Earth’s atmosphere by the swift passage of the moon’s shadow.

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September 1991 when black and white leaders gathered to sign a peace pact in a bid to end faction fighting that has claimed hundreds of lives in South Africa.

The accord, which created groups to investigate violent acts by police and citizens, marked the first joint agreement between the government and the two main black movements. It was also seen as an important test of whether the main political groups could work together for reforms to end white-minority rule.

The government and the ANC reached a cease-fire in August 1990 and Mandela and Buthelezi agreed to peace terms in January 1991. But in both instances, the violence raged on. At least 6,000 people have been killed in the past six years.

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Crowds of perplexed people wandered among the many Soviet tanks parked behind the Red Square during the military coup hours. (In the background is the St. Basil’s cathedral.)

Before dawn on Tuesday, August 22, an Aeroflot jet arrived at Uenko Airport, Moscow, bringing home Gorbachev and his entourage.
Soviet President Mikhail S. Gorbachev and his family were placed under house arrest in Crimea on August 19, 1991, as an eight-man emergency committee led by Vice President Gennady Yaneyev took power in a coup attempt in the Soviet Union.

Coup

As a former Gorbachev advisor spoke to the crowds demanding that Gorbachev be allowed to address the Soviet people, hands were raised in applause to denounce the coup.

In addition to telephone service being cut to all KGB buildings and Gorbachev naming a new chief of the KGB, the statue of the founder of the KGB was toppled while thousands of Muscovites watched.

heads of state, his supporters demanded Gorbachev's return.

On Wednesday, as the Communist Party denounced the takeover, Yaneyev and the other coup leaders fled Moscow, Latvia and Estonia declared immediate independence from the Soviet Union.

The coup failed, and before the day was through, all coup leaders were arrested except for Interior Minister Boris Pugo, who reportedly killed himself. The Soviet Union found freedom.

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Commander General H. Norman Schwarzkopf gave a thumbs-up to the crowd as he made his way up Broadway during New York's Operation Welcome Home ticker tape parade in June 1991. A fireworks extravaganza capped off the celebration.

Schwarzkopf, General Colin Powell and Defense Secretary Dick Cheney were the grand marshals of the New York parade, with over 600,000 people turning out to welcome the soldiers home. More than one million people attended a welcome home parade May 19 in Hollywood and an estimated 800,000 turned out for the parade in Washington.

"U.S.A.! U.S.A!" the flag-waving crowd chanted during a half-hour of nighttime fireworks over the East River in New York City. The $1 million display was accompanied by the New York Pops Orchestra.

A tearful Korean War veteran said, these young boys put their lives on the line and now they're getting their reward."
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Both Croatia and Slovenia proclaimed independence on June 25, and within 24 hours, military tanks were rolling toward border crossings and airports, attempting to secure the country. The trade of artillery fire began.

Strong ethnic and political divisions have existed in the country for centuries, but the peaceful co-existence that had been maintained in the region for decades was splintered.

Serbia's Communist-turned-Socialist president, Slobodan Milosevic, wanted Yugoslavia to survive as a federation even if Slovenia and Croatia had to secede. But he says the Serb minority in Croatia had to remain part of the federation. He was accused by Croatia of covertly backing Serbian militants in the neighboring republic.

The Croats claimed the federal army was siding with insurgents, a charge the army denies.

More than 5,000 people were killed since the civil war began in Yugoslavia.
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fter all the twists, turns and tension, the closest of World Series ended in the closest of games.

The Minnesota Twins and Jack Morris squeezed past the Atlanta

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Braves 1-0 on pinch-hitter Gene Larkin's single in the bottom of the 10th inning on October 27, 1991, to win Game 7 and end baseball's most dramatic odyssey.

Never before had there been three games gone into extra innings, and the Braves and Twins saved the best for last, matching zero for zero, pressure pitch for pitch, even turning back bases-loaded threats in the same inning.

“Someone had to go home a loser, but there’s no loser in my mind,” Morris said. “Those are two of the greatest teams. I just didn’t want to quit. Somehow we found a way to win this thing.”
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The brush fire that killed 19 people in Oakland, California, was the costliest blaze in U.S. history — the damage was put at more than $5 billion. This surpasses the Great Chicago Fire of 1871.

Pushed by 25 mph winds across brush that had been dried by five years of drought, the October blaze destroyed more than 1,800 houses and 900 apartments, city officials said.

At least 19 people were killed, 148 injured and 5,000 evacuated, according to sheriff Sgt. Robert Jarrett.

President Bush declared the fire site a major disaster area, opening the door to federal aid for the rebuilding.

The wooded area, with its postcard views of San Francisco Bay, was a disaster waiting to happen because of the drought, officials said. Many of the area’s once-elegant homes were reduced to rubble, their bare chimneys looming like giant tombstones.

Forestry Department spokeswoman Karen Terrill said, “The very thing that makes wildlands attractive and romantic, like the trees, is what makes the wildlands deadly.”

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Ronald Reagan threw open the doors of his presidential library on November 5, 1991, and invited the public to judge his turn in the White House. A military band played “Hail to the Chief” and the crowd of 4,200 guests cheered as President Bush and former Presidents Carter, Nixon and Ford joined Reagan in the first gathering of five past or current presidents. Each president took a turn at the microphone, praising Reagan and reflecting on their own presidential challenges.

The Spanish-style structure is nestled on 100 acres about 50 miles from Los Angeles. At 153,000 square feet, it is the largest presidential library and includes 55 million documents from Reagan’s presidency, available for public inspection.

The National Archives will operate the library at an estimated $1.5 million annual cost to taxpayers. “The doors of this library are open now and all are welcome,” Reagan said. “The judgment of history is now left to you, the people.”
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Magic Johnson, whose beaming smile and sparkling play entertained basketball fans for more than a decade, announced on November 7, 1991 that he had tested positive for the AIDS virus and was retiring.

"Because of the HIV virus I have attained, I will have to announce my retirement from the Lakers today," Johnson told reporters at the Forum, where he played for 12 superstar seasons with the Los Angeles Lakers.

"I plan on going on, living for a long time," he said. Johnson said he would become an AIDS activist and campaign for safe sex.

More than just a basketball star who led the Lakers to five NBA championships, Johnson was a role model for young people. His broad grin, familiar nickname and electrifying ability made him familiar to people around the world.

"I'm going to go on, I'm going to beat it and I'm going to have fun," he insisted, displaying some of the irrepressible zest for life that he brought daily to the basketball court.

Johnson, whose given name was Earvin, received his nickname from a Lansing, Michigan, sportswriter after a 36-point, 18-rebound, 16-assist performance in high school.
A taboo on direct Israeli-Arab talks, and President Bush's Union sponsored the November session after an intense foray into the realm of peace. Israel and Syria were mired in recriminations, but promised to meet again.

The talks smashed a 43-year taboo on direct Israeli-Arab talks, setting in motion a process of face-to-face negotiations to resolve one of the most intractable regional conflicts in the world.

The United States and Soviet Union sponsored the November talks, and President Bush's assessment was: "We have a long way to go and interruptions will probably occur, but hopes are bright."

The brightest are for negotiations between Israel and the 1.7 million Palestinians living under its military rule in the West Bank and Gaza Strip. The dimmest are for a thaw between Israel and Syria, the region's strongest military powers, and most bitter foes.

The late-night talks in Madrid were the first ever direct discussion between Israel and Syria and they lasted five hours, into the early hours of the morning. But the enemies failed to move even an inch from their positions. Even coffee breaks were taken in separate rooms.

Syria refused an Israeli request to establish direct contacts to arrange the site for the next round of talks, scheduled later in November, 1991.

Nonetheless, both agreed to meet again — if the United States comes up with an acceptable location. Officials on both sides said Washington was possible.
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One Smart Company.
About 2 million Iraqi Kurds and other minorities fled north in April 1991 when Kurdish rebels in the north and Shiite Muslim rebels in the south failed to oust President Saddam Hussein in the aftermath of the Persian Gulf War. At least 6,700 of the Iraqi refugees died fleeing to Turkey.

The most common causes of death among the Kurds were diarrhea, respiratory infections and trauma, the Center for Disease Control reported. And 63 percent of all deaths occurred among children under age five.

Military units from the United States and at least seven other countries participated in a relief effort along with civilian agencies from about 20 countries. The relatively quick, cooperative response helped keep the death rate as low as it was.

"There were U.S. soldiers, Dutch nurses and Red Cross workers working side by side. There was very little friction," said Dr. Michael J. Toole of the CDC’s International Health Program Office. "It really was an unprecedented effort."

The United States spent about $443 million on the Kurdish relief effort.
E-SYSTEMS GARLAND DIVISION (FOS)

E-Systems is a major worldwide developer and producer of high technology electronic systems and products. The company's principal products and services are generally in the areas of intelligence and surveillance systems, command and control, electronic warfare, specialized aircraft maintenance and modification, guidance, navigation and control, communications, and data systems.

E-Systems has six divisions and three wholly owned subsidiaries with operations in five states and several countries abroad. E-Systems occupies 6.8 million square feet of floor space in various facilities and employs nearly 19,000 people worldwide. E-Systems common stock trades on the New York and London Stock Exchanges under the Symbol "ESY".

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E-Systems Garland Division
Field Operating Systems
11225 Waples Mill Road
Fairfax, Virginia 22030
Terry Anderson emerged on December 4, 1991, from the dark hole of 6 1/2 years of captivity in Lebanon and was handed over to U.S. officials, ending a brutal hostage ordeal for both himself and the United States.

Askerd what had kept him going in captivity.

Anderson, the chief Middle East correspondent for The Associated Press, said it was his companions, his faith and his stubbornness.

"You just do what you have to do," he said. "You wake up every day and summon up energy from somewhere, and you get through the day, day after day after day."

Anderson, 44, the longest-held Western hostage, came to personify the long-running hostage ordeal. Asked if he had any last words or his kidnappers, he rolled his eyes and said:

"Goodbye."

The freedom of Anderson marked the end of a hostage saga that haunted two American presidencies.

He was the 13th and last American captive freed since Shi'ite extremists in 1984 launched a campaign of seizing foreigners in Lebanon to drive out Western influence which they claimed corrupted the nation. Many of the Americans were tortured and beaten during their captivity, and three died.

Terry Anderson is shown in Wiesbaden, Germany, on December 5, 1991, with former hostages.
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ICl Americas Inc. conducts an extensive nationwide recruiting program through various college and university placement offices. Although applications are considered on a year-round basis, a significant portion of the hiring of college graduates in any given year occurs before July 1. If a corporate representative does not visit a particular campus, students are advised to direct all correspondence to the address below.

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If you're interested in a career in materials science, mechanical or chemical engineering, chemistry, or aeronautics, we invite you to learn more about Lord Corporation. Our "Silent Infusion" package will tell you more about the opportunities that await you. For a copy, contact your Office of Career Services, or the College Relations Office at Lord Corporation, 2000 West Grandview Blvd., P. O. Box 10038, Erie, PA 16514-0038, 814/868-0924.
Later when bullpen catcher Carl Taylor took Mattingly a trim.

The haircut took 30 minutes and Taylor took a little off the back, where Mattingly’s brown locks curled on his collar. Taylor is a professional barber in the off-season.

“I was pretty much embarrassed by the whole thing. I’ve never been that kind of player who’s been a problem,” Mattingly said. “We’ve disagreed on things in the past, but they’ve never taken the game away from me.”

After the trim, Mattingly said he saved a small clump of hair and may have an auction at a later date to raise money for charity.

Index & Issues
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On an April day in 1986, Mark Rypien awoke at 6:30AM...then waited all day and night to be told he had been drafted by the Washington Redskins in the sixth round. Most of Superbowl Sunday 1992, like that draft six years ago, was spent in anticipation of the biggest game Rypien would ever play. Most of the evening was spent completing 18 of the 33 passes for 292 yards and two touchdowns.

And most of the night was spent celebrating the Redskins' third Super Bowl win in a decade.

Rypien was named MVP of the Redskins' 37-24 Super Bowl victory over Buffalo on January 26, 1992.
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adventures in networking

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2 students died together in a car crash on their way home for the Thanksgiving Break. Samuel Womack, Lee III, a junior in university studies, and Kyle Huntington Hugbanks, a sophomore in general engineering, were west of state Route 751 on U.S. 460 when the accident occurred at approximately 1 a.m. on November 22. Police said that neither student was drinking and that both were wearing seatbelts. It is guessed that Hugbanks, the driver, fell asleep at the wheel. Lee was thrown from the car and died at 2:28 a.m. at Southside Community Hospital. Hugbanks died at the scene. Both Hugbanks and Lee were in the process of pledging Sigma Nu fraternity at the time of the accident. Memorial Services were held in Chesterfield County and in lieu of flowers, donations were asked to be made to Clover Hill High School's Athletic Fund where Hugbanks was captain of the football team.
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THE VERDICT IN THE
RODNEY KING CASE
SHATTERED THE ALREADY
WEAKENED TRUST IN THE
JUDICIAL SYSTEM. THE
AQUITTAL OF THE LOS
ANGELES POLICE OFFICERS
WHO BRUTALLY BEAT KING
TO THE GROUND ADDED
TO THE MULTITUDE OF
PROBLEMS THAT EXISTED IN
SOUTH CENTRAL LOS
ANGELES, KNOWN AS “THE
'HOOD.” RIOTS BROKE OUT
BECAUSE. FOR SOME, THE
ANGER WAS SO INTENSE IT
COULDN'T BE HANDLED ANY
OTHER WAY.

Rodney King, a black California resident, was
pulled over for speeding in Los Angeles. He was said to have
"resisted arrest" according to the
police officers involved.
Someone who lived nearby
proceeded to tape the events
which followed King's supposed
resistance. King was apparently
beaten with clubs repeatedly.
The tape was released and played
on radio stations across the
nation.
The case was tried in the
spring and the involved officers
were acquitted to the outrage of
citizens everywhere, black and
white. The jurors claimed that
when they viewed the tape, they
did not positively see the officers
blows' connecting with King.
The incident sparked riots,
massive robberies, pillaging, and
fires in Los Angeles resulting in
many injuries and deaths. King
released a statement asking for
the violence in L.A. to cease.
In Blacksburg, students
marched from campus to the
Blacksburg police station
chanting, "Not guilty, not fair."
They asked the police for a
promise that they would not
inflict this sort of racial violence
on members of the community.
The Bugle would like to thank

The Delmar Printing Company
&
Thornton Studio

for making this book a reality.
The Bugle, the yearbook of Virginia Tech, was published as an annual production by the Student Media Board of Virginia Polytechnic Institute and State University. The Bugle office was located at 364 Squires Student Center, Blacksburg, Virginia 24061-0546, (703) 231-9851. Volume 95 of the Bugle copyright 1992 by the Student Media Board of Virginia Polytechnic Institute & State University. All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced without the permission of the current editor-in-chief.

This edition was printed by the Delmar Company, P.O. Box 1013, Charlotte, North Carolina, 28201, (704) 847-9801. Our representative was Brian Hunter.

This edition sold for $30 until December 15, 1991 and $35 thereafter. The book was available by advance order only. All funds for the production and operation of the Bugle were generated through the sale of yearbooks, advertisements, and student portraits.

PRINTING SPECIFICATIONS:
The contract for printing the 1992 Bugle was signed with Delmar Company based on a cooperative relationship from the previous year.
The cover material is black Roxite bookcloth, #56575, embossed, and varnished. No inks were applied. The book is Smyth sewn with rounded spine, embossed and varnished.
The endpapers were specially ordered: 65 lb. sandstone recycled paper.
The pages of the book were printed on 80-pound paper with matte finish.

DESIGN AND LAYOUT INFORMATION:
The design for the cover was done by M. Kathryn Shields using a tree drawn by Scott Segerblom, a junior in architecture. The spine was designed by Carolyn Burke and M. Kathryn Shields.

All layouts were designed by the student staff. There were, however, many contributors for the elements which went into these layouts: the trees in the Seasons sections were drawn by John Fleming; many of the sports stories and statistics throughout the book were received compliments of the Sports Information Office; several poems and short stories in the Individuals section were originally submissions to the Silhouette, Virginia Tech's Student Literary Magazine, printed with the permission of Jenn Brown, editor in chief of the Silhouette, as well as the authors; the background for the organizations section was a portion of a print by M.C. Escher called "Three Worlds"; and the trees in the ads, index, & issues section were drawn by Scott Segerblom. The advertisements located on pages 390-439 were the work of Collegiate Concepts, Inc., Atlanta, Georgia, (400) 338-0167. All layouts were created on Quark XPress version 3.1 with some graphics created in Adobe Illustrator version 3.2. All layouts, with one exception, and copy were submitted on disk to the printer. Pages 46-47 were submitted on negative film, thanks to the work of Mark Nystrom (aided by Carolyn Burke). Black and white photographs, except student portraits and various submitted photos, were taken by the Student Publications Photo Staff (SPPS), a member organization of the Student Media Board of VPISU, using Kodak T-MAX 100, 400, and P3200. The photo staff also developed the film using chemicals and paper by Kodak. Portraits were taken by Thornton Studio photographers. Black and white photos were submitted to Delmar where they were laser scanned and enlarged/reduced to specifications. Color photographs, except where indicated, were taken by the SPPS photographers using Kodak Ektaprint 100, 400, and 1600 speed films. Color film was developed by SPPS using Kodak chemicals and paper. Color negatives, with one exception were enlarged by Thornton Studio, 18 West 27th Street, New York, New York, 10001. The photographs on pages 156-157 was enlarged by SPPS. Color prints were submitted 100% to Delmar where they were laser scanned and enlarged/reduced to specifications. Color photographs, except where indicated, were taken by the SPPS photographers using Kodak Ektaprint 100, 400, and 1600 speed films. Color film was developed by SPPS using Kodak chemicals and paper. Color negatives, with one exception were enlarged by Thornton Studio, 18 West 27th Street, New York, New York, 10001. The photographs on pages 156-157 was enlarged by SPPS. Color prints were submitted 100% to Delmar where they were laser scanned and enlarged/reduced to specifications. Color photographs, except where indicated, were taken by the SPPS photographers using Kodak Ektaprint 100, 400, and 1600 speed films. Color film was developed by SPPS using Kodak chemicals and paper. Color negatives, with one exception were enlarged by Thornton Studio, 18 West 27th Street, New York, New York, 10001. The photographs on pages 156-157 was enlarged by SPPS. Color prints were submitted 100% to Delmar where they were laser scanned and enlarged/reduced to specifications. Color photographs, except where indicated, were taken by the SPPS photographers using Kodak Ektaprint 100, 400, and 1600 speed films. Color film was developed by SPPS using Kodak chemicals and paper. Color negatives, with one exception were enlarged by Thornton Studio, 18 West 27th Street, New York, New York, 10001. The photographs on pages 156-157 was enlarged by SPPS. Color prints were submitted 100% to Delmar where they were laser scanned and enlarged/reduced to specifications.
In the memory of “Groovy Avocado,”
The Revised Bugle
Quote Board:

1. “It’s rude” (always appropriate)  Travis Major
2. The book embodies me.  M. Kathryn
3. The beauty emboggles me.  Janal
4. Finances are not a snapshot, they’re more like a span.  George Patch/horray
5. “Women on the verge of a nervous breakdown.”  (our telephone greeting)
6. . . . blah, blah, blah.  SOUR CHICKEN monica, 1:15 a.m.
7. The Bugle has better looking girls, but they’re bitchier.  anonymous WUVTeer
8. Occasionally you hit that spot.  Janal
9. That’s a sorry excuse for a boyfriend.  boyfriends and girlfriends like each other.  BURKE
10. I’d show my beave to get beads.  Guess Who?
11. No more sales!  Cara
12. If I didn’t know you I’d think you were a cow.
13. Most WUVT DJs won’t . . .
14. That’s f---ing not right.  Trav Trav
15. The Bugle - It’s not a job, it’s an eternity.  CGT

This is the look I think Travis always envisioned I’d have when this thing was finally done. Perhaps he was right and I do hope there are some buildings left not demolished by my earth-shattering scream of euphoria after it is.

My hopes and dreams are that the best things and the worst things in my life won’t always be one and the same and that I always have the ability to dream, but don’t always have to.

My disappointments include, but are not limited to: the photographs of the limb, my first trip to Europe, always being asked if I worked for the Collegiate Times, and the color in the 1991 book (the Bugle that is).

I have been thinking quite a bit about my little closing letter and I couldn’t decide when to actually begin writing it: when the book was actually finished (but I still doubt that that will happen, so I didn’t want to wait); late at night, because that was one of the most familiar times for me to be sitting at the computer; after the computer had eaten some vital file for a 3 a.m. snack so I could vent frustration or on a sunny Saturday afternoon while procrastinating the millions of other things I’d rather not be doing. I opted for this last choice, but I’m sure editing will take place during others.

There is absolutely no way that I can express gratitude to all of the people who deserve it, but I will try. Monica, I do want to commend you on creating the most complicated layouts possible to the human mind. I really liked them until the sixth time I had to place those damn names; I bet you did, too. Dave, you did an excellent job, thanks for pulling through. Beth, I heard someone say that you and I edited the same piece of copy in virtually the same way—imagine that. Thank you Cara, Theresa, and Beth for holding the office together. Nothing is more important than being able to count on something as consistent.

Janal and Carolyn: my two favorite Bugle babes. I can’t believe this book is done! I don’t know how it got that way, but I do know it wouldn’t have without the two of you. Carolyn, please don’t let Spring Break, summer vacation, and such sacrifices be your only memory of the Bugle. Janal, thank you for the Cure—it was the best surprise I ever got. If the Bugle did nothing else for me, it brought the two of you into my lives. I love you both and will name my kids after you, except that I’m not going to have kids.

My most enormous thanks to Mike Cooper for doing his first index and to Chuck Todd for doing his fourth.

There are a lot of things in this book that I am extremely proud of, some that I’m not sure yet how I feel about, and far too many that I knew I hated but had to slide. As several knowledgeable people have told me: “Those horrible pages will just make the good ones look better.”

To keep this brief, I will close by saying: Good luck everyone, I and all of the Bugle staff support you.

Goodbye All, Kathy
Shannon Alexander
Class of '92 (4th year) in Animal Science
Staff Position: Orgies Editor
Hopes: To get into Vet School
Dreams: To get married, have kids, and be a vet
Disappointments: NONE!! NEVER!!
Etc., Etc.: I can't believe I did this shit again!!

Monica Roe Berry
Freshman in Communications Studies
Staff Position: Individuals Editor
Hopes: to own a corvette before my dad dies

Carolyn BURKE, a deena in denial
Junior, Communications major with a PR concentration and a psychology minor learning the power of positive manipulation.
Staff Position: Your loving managing editor, written in an ugly yellow color. Can I see your portfolio please?
Hopes: big windows, success, continued happiness and flourishing ability to experience the good things.
Dreams: I have a dream that one day Kathy will let me turn on at least one florescent light. I have a dream that I won't have to say, "Look at that car" anymore. I have a dream that I and my loved ones will know when it's time to "suck it up and drive on."
Disappointments: None of those guys ever left their girlfriends or wives for me.
Etc., Etc.: Many a late night/early morning were put into this grand production. The dreams in this yearbook, The Limb, is extraordinary and I was privileged to be a contributor. Kathy, I must say that we are on the cutting edge. (a Chuck Todd cliche for you! Can I see your portfolio please?)

Now the first commendation most appropriately goes to M. Kathryn Shields for giving up so much of her personal freedom to better the Bugle. Kathy, you have many wonderful things coming your way because you have a gift that enables you to sacrifice. That is a rare commodity in today's world. Congratulations on a classy and creative publication. Your talent is not adequately appreciated, but it will be. Next, those of you staffers who remained dedicated to the book (you section editors and concerned others know who you are) are greatly appreciated for caring and persevering.

Monica, I feel that a lot is resting on your newly acquired expertise. But NO PRESSURE, we have faith in you.
Jenal, hopefully by the delivery of this book, you will have accomplished the 4.0 summer from hell and will remain the absolute backbone of this Institution. And lest we not forget the Bugle icons. What would this office have been like without regular fighting between say Travis and Steve, or Travis and Kathy, or Travis and ... (just kidding Hamburger Helper) Oh, and of course. I never would have survived without my daily ego boosts from Hans. Hans, you're lucky I never got a hold of that sexual harrassment whistle. (You would have heard me blowing it in your sleep! Yes everyone, that's the kind of thing he would say. And the last icon I choose to highlight, but certainly not the least is DJ Divine. Goatee-man, your Friday nights got my creative juices flowing. (Oh no, now everyone is going to talk about how much I worship you. Thank God I used code names.) P.S. Did I ever tell you that you have a great nose that was actually acquired genetically?
Well, my Bugle days are over. (Production ones anyway) But they will always remain in "you know, that spot." I owe a great deal to this oldest printed media at Tech. I have learned a lot about others and myself as I tapped my creativity and developed valuable skills, as well as enormously valuable friendships. Not to mention, the prestige I have received from being an authentic Bugle Babe.

Theresa Carango
Junior, Class of 1993 in Communications Studies
Staff Position: Office Assistant
Hopes: To be successful. "What's that?"
Dreams: To find my own pot of gold at the end of the rainbow
Disappointment: That Kathy Shields is graduating
Etc., Etc.: The staff did a great job this year and deserve a round of applause!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

COOP
Senior in LASC
Staff Position: Miscellaneous/ Index Man
Hopes: To fucking graduate
Dreams: To become the San Diego Chicken or the Philly Fanatic
Disappointments: Lack of sun during the summer of '92; tuition increases; budget cuts
Etc., Etc.: Thanks for all the "fun" times. Virginia Tech is the best!! Go Hokies.

Vickie Costopoulos
Senior in Economics
Staff Position: Greeks Co-Editor
Hopes: to see a winning season, i.e., football, basketball, etc., of any kind at VT
Dreams: that future students have as great of a 4 years as I have
Disappointments: the weather during Graduation week
Etc., Etc.: Squirrels are neat, but it's basically an office building with pool tables. I can't believe we waited 4 years for this!

Cara Krueger
Senior in Business Management
Staff Position: Business Manager
"We are the music makers and we are the dreamers of dreams."
Willie Wonka

Travis Major
Junior in English
Staff Position: staff writer, argumentative antagonist to Editor
Hopes: Relaxing, restful, radio retirement; a kinder, gentler Bugle; that the pencil in the ceiling never falls; that Steve gets a job so he'll move out of the house; that Zorba will stop eating my textbooks and stop acting so strange
Dreams: A 3.0, a new, fast WORKING motorcycle; tenure
Disappointments: Wrecking my idol, slow motorcycle; Minnesota Vikings; Ray Charles selling out to Pepsi
Etc., Etc.: "Children will speak our speech and never know . . ."

Walter Stevens
"April is the cruellest month."
T. S. Eliot
"Goddam bitch set me up!"
Mayor Marlon Barry
"Yeeessss!!" James Brown
Good luck to all and remember, You can shove a cat in the oven but that don't make it a biscuit.

Mark Nystrom
Senior in Psychology
Staff Position: Photo Editor
Hopes: Graduation
Dreams: To start my own business
Disappointments: They come and go.

Eileen Pennington
Sophomore in Communications Studies
Staff Position: Associate Photo Editor/ Chief Proofreader
Hopes/Dreams: I'd like to travel the world.
Disappointments: There are never enough hours in a day!

David Schmiel
Sophomore in Mechanical Engineering
Staff Position: Sports Co-Editor
I'm glad that I joined this year's staff. I had a lot of fun and learned a lot about desktop publishing in the process, plus I didn't mind being the only guy on the staff, surrounded by girls all the time. I'd like to thank all my co-workers for friendship and fun. Steve Vl, even though you couldn't work the whole year, I appreciate your input and works; plus you're a good friend. Finally, to Kathy, thanks for your help and support to a fledging editor. It meant a lot to me. With your hard work and dedication, the Limb will be fantastic.

Empower Jamie Staake
Senior, Class of '92, in Microbiology
Staff Position: What the hell am I?
Hopes: To get a PhD in Molecular Biology
Dreams: That Morrissey & Robert Smith will cheer up
Disappointments: Tim Reed's beard and open poetry readings
Etc., Etc.: Don't ride the big circle ride at the carnival. It's too foamy-slick

Beth Stewart
Senior in English
Staff Position: Copy Editor
Hopes & Dreams: That the Bugle continues to grow in its reach and scope; that people everywhere consider themselves, not everyone else as ultimately responsible.
Disappointments: ? A loose word for how I feel about the portions of a year that included disease, senseless deaths, arson, rape, fear, and hatred of any kind.

J.
Year: Well, ya know.
Major: Well, ya know.
Staff Position: Office Manager
Hopes: I hope to grace the office with my presence next year and I hope the student loan people stop harrassing me soon.
Dreams: I have a dream... that someday... I will get another American Express Card...
Disappointments: The whole QCA thing. And I never did get that jeep.
Etc., Etc.: So, this is my spot, huh? I'd say it's over-rated. Except, of course, when you occasionally hit it.
He had lived
A good friend of mine once said to me that you can judge happiness by looking at how much of your life you spend doing things which you actually enjoy. Perhaps the crucial truth in that statement is that being able to be happy means really being able to look at yourself and know what you want as well as being comfortable with what you see.

That's not to say that we never had to do anything we didn't want to do. Look at the education process, for instance. Calculus wasn't a treat for some and creative writing was all but torture to others. These things, though, were a part of our vision. Our long-term happiness depended on classes we didn't like so we could get through to graduation.

The most amazing thing about this learning process was becoming someone whose growth was apparent. For example, if you met a high school teacher or an old childhood neighbor near the time of your college
The Macy's Thanksgiving Day Parade was seen by an estimated crowd of 2 million people in the streets of New York City and approximately 60 million TV viewers. The Highty-Tighties performed in the November 28th event for the third time. The Tech Regimental Band also marched in the 1977, 1981, 1987 Macy’s parades.

photo courtesy of Jeff Chown
Graduating was a symbol of change, accomplishment, and (hopefully) gained knowledge. For many, graduation day signified only happiness.

In a way this period was like opening our eyes. We learned not only about ourselves, but we also learned about other people, how we tended to deal with them, and how to relate to them. We learned through experience, and finally we lived our own lives: the lives we had been waiting to live since childhood.

So, what is happening now on The Limb? If we looked around we could see various people each doing their own thing: some were in their own world, isolated on their limb; some were on the wrong limb without knowing it, and were headed for trouble; some were looking around wanting the one they weren’t on, entangled by other limbs; and some were happy, in their own place but not stuck there. Being where you are, not where someone else is or where you think you ought to be, means not worrying about everyone else in the world, but it didn’t mean not caring about them.

At Commencement the guest speaker, Jack Nelson, talked about the importance of taking chances and making choices: “Solutions mean taking risks and making sacrifices for the good of the whole community.” It was time for us to look further than we had been used to looking. It was time to look at the reality of the world we lived in, to decide how we wanted that world to be, and to make the necessary sacrifices. It was time to look further than “me.”

If we listened very closely we could hear the rustle of conversations about change. More and more people all around us were
XYZ, a gallery located downtown above College Inn, was run by students and local residents.

realizing that we needed to stop consuming and destructing. We had been called the “me generation.” Most of us wanted to deny that or to justify it by saying that it just wasn’t possible for us to worry about everyone else. Some of us, though, were ready for the problem solving: we had to accept ourselves for the selfish beings we were in order to make any kinds of changes. We had to be strong enough to let some aspects of our comfortable lives go in order to rejuvenate our society. Just as Russia and many other western-European countries had to tell their people “life is hard now but this is what we have to go through to get where we want to be,” we had to look ahead and care about others in order to stop our worlds from crumbling. Perhaps it was time for us to step out on that limb.
such as a man might feel who, while quietly crossing a bridge over an abyss, suddenly sees that the bridge is being taken to pieces and that he is facing the abyss. The abyss was real life; the bridge was the artificial life [he] had been living. It was the first time that the possibility... had occurred to him and he was horrified.

Leo Tolstoy from Anna Karenina