

# OVERDO

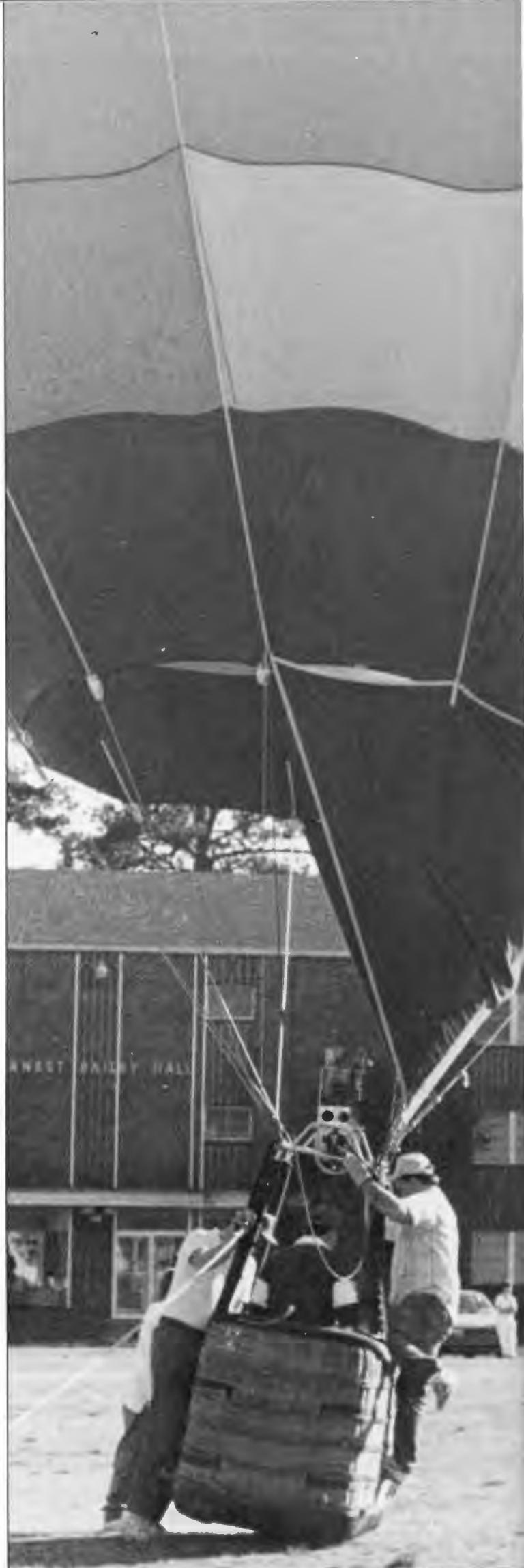
There were plenty of things to do to save students from the pits of boredom. Activities ranging from Twirp Week to Tiger Traks were constant and kept those who felt like they should participate in everything on their toes.

Other than those activities sponsored by campus organizations students had many other options as far as recreation was concerned.

After studying, they made time to watch a few of their favorite TV shows, spend time with that special someone, and maybe take some trips here and there.

Even though there were a lot of choices to be made about where to put their time, students made sure they included some fun into their college lives.

So many places to go and people to see--they had to make sure they didn't overdo it.



**OVERTAKE** Andy Dean  
takes his bride for a ride.  
He came up with a creative way to  
propose to the woman he wanted to marry.



**OVERHEAR** Paul Wil-  
liams tells  
Cameron Hedrick a secret  
during the Tri Chi sponsored newleywed  
game.

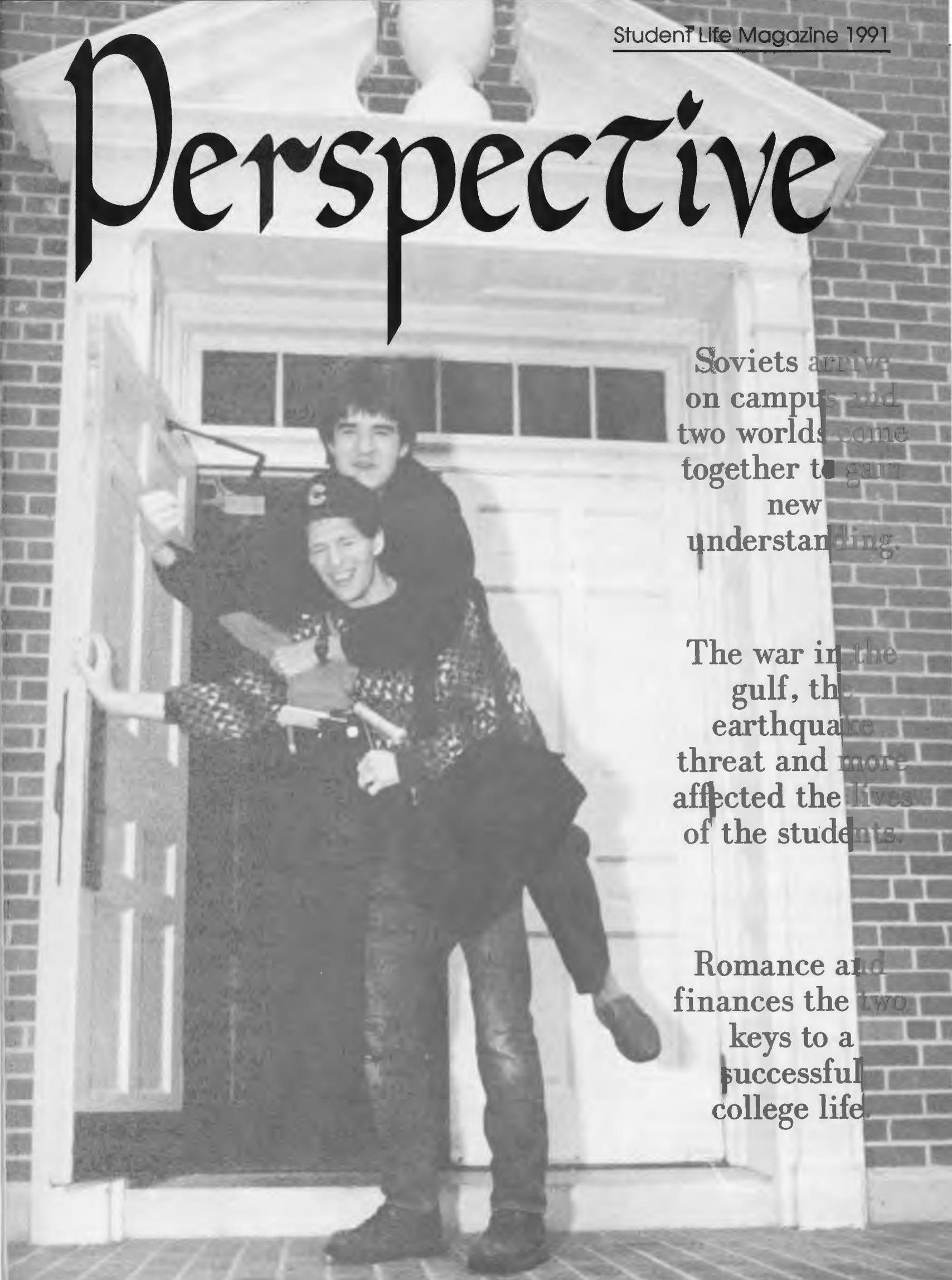


**OVERSEER** Nice view.  
Breck Lowe pauses  
in-between classes to take in the  
scenery surrounding Ouachita.

# Contents:

SOVIET EXCHANGE	36
EARTHQUAKE	40
WAR IN THE GULF	42
RELIGIOUS LIFE	46
FINANCE	52
ROMANCE	58
BEAUTY & FASHION	62
HEALTH & FITNESS	70
ENTERTAINMENT	78
TRAVEL	84
GRADUATION	92

# Perspective



Soviets arrive on campus and two worlds come together to gain new understanding.

The war in the gulf, the earthquake threat and more affected the lives of the students.

Romance and finances the two keys to a successful college life.

# DARK

Curfew (kur'fyoo) 1. An order or regulation enjoining specified classes of the population to retire from the streets at a prescribed hour.

This definition from The American Heritage Dictionary might have been used in the past to refer to the specified female class of the population of OBU—but not anymore.

In order to protect them, female students were to be in their dorms no later than eleven o'clock on weekdays (twelve with late minutes) and twelve on weekends (one with late minutes). Five hundred late minutes were given to every girl at the beginning of the school year. The late minutes could only be used sixty at a time and, once used up, were not replaced until the next semester. Girls could buy late minutes from the AWS board halfway through the semester.

Those of the male gender were free to roam the streets at all hours of the night with their buddies, or with high school or Henderson girls who weren't restricted with a curfew.

This was the way it had always been, and evidently no one had ever thought of protesting strongly enough to get it changed until the summer of 1990. Nikki Ranchino, a native of Arkadelphia, pushed the issue and threatened legal action because of the apparent discriminatory practice by the university. Nikki's mother and step-father, who was a lawyer, agreed to support her in her efforts, and together they contacted the American Civil Liberties Union.

Ranchino argued to the administration that, according to state law, any school that accepts federal funds could not discriminate on the basis of sex. After she brought the complaint, the

**"I thought it was an archaic rule that needed to be changed."**

•Niki Ranchino

family set a time frame in which the policy changes could be made before legal action would be taken.

The Board of Trustees approved to abolish the policy before the school year began. The action was necessary in order to comply with the Civil Rights Restoration Act of 1988.

The school planned to notify all students' parents of the change before announcing it to the press. However, the news got out anyway, and most students knew of the change before a letter from the school arrived.

Sara Williams, a freshman, said, "I remember reading in my hometown newspaper (Texarkana Gazette) that Ouachita would not be having a curfew beginning in the fall semester."

No problem! Not too many girls could complain about the new adjustments to the curfew.

Few drove up to their respective dorms at 6 a.m. with their boyfriends, but, if they wanted to "make a run for the border" for a midnight snack, what was stopping them? Nothing.

Freshman girls never suffered

through the pains of curfew like their predecessors had. Upperclassmen had a taste of both worlds, whether they liked it or not.

Krisie Holmes, a junior, said, "It bothered me at first that the freshmen didn't have to go through what we did, but, then again, I'm glad they didn't have to go through what we did. It's like we never had a curfew now."

The freshman girls were glad they didn't have to put up with it, too. But as the old saying went, "There's two sides to everything." Girls felt a twinge of anxiety at times.

"I don't like walking from the parking lot to the dorm by myself in the dark, but then again, I don't even like walking to the library by myself at night," said Julie Truax.

It wasn't very likely that someone was lurking in the bushes waiting to snatch girls up when they walked by, but it was possible and worth keeping an eye open for.

Security saw to it that nothing went wrong. Additional personnel were hired so that each of the three women's dorms were protected throughout the night. As girls came in the dorm they flashed their IDs and were off to the safety of their own beds.

No more signing in and out. No more waiting till the doors were unlocked to go for an early morning run. No more late minutes. No more hunger pains when restaurants were still open.

The administration made sure that the women of Ouachita were looked out for in their new situation of freedom. And what girl could have argued with the school's devotedness at keeping her safe?

•by Rachael Ward





•Chris Ocken

•Chris Ocken



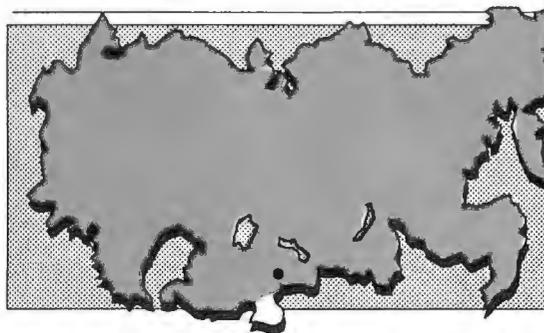
**LATE NIGHTS.** All students do is flash their ID when they come in late like Sonja Boone. There was no longer a sign in sheet or late minutes to worry about.

**ON DUTY.** Though there was no longer a curfew, RAs like Alyson Dickerman were still on duty each night for the protection of the students.

Slava Oreshkin (*right*) is greeted at the Little Rock airport by OBU students Kym Rutherford, Mike Sossamon and Beth Anne Rankin. The three students participated in the exchange program by rooming with a Soviet student. Slava, outgoing and friendly, was perhaps the best known Soviet student on campus. (*Inset*) Slava is interviewed by Channel 7 News at Goza Junior High School where he was sharing his culture with the students. (*Below*) Kara Irmukhanova, a biochemistry student, Looks over a lab procedure with a fellow chemistry major, Susan Shell. Kara hoped that by studying in the states and improving her English she would be more marketable when she returned to the Soviet Union to find a job.



USSR



•Shane Lewis

# CLOSER TIES

*The Soviet exchange program brings the world to Ouachita and takes Ouachita to the world.*

While trying to create new ties on an unfamiliar campus, most new students encountered difficulty. During the freshman year, many felt that these new acquaintances had to replace old friendships. However, students never lost those relationships from the past; the people they knew shaped them to be the person that they were.

Despite the emotional and social risks that accompanied meeting new people, a very special group pursued a new course in the area of friendship. The family embraced new members through the new Soviet exchange program.

Students showed courage in crossing political and cultural borders to build new friendships. As one delegation passed from the North America, another moved onto the Ouachita campus. These students were the first participants in OBU's exchange with Kazakh State University. While three Soviet men and three women arrived on campus on August 30 to spend one semester, four OBU students were beginning what they thought would be ten months of study

in Kazakh. As international tensions flared during the beginning of the spring semester, three of the four OBU students returned to the states. However, the students from Kazakh carried on as usual as one student came to OBU in the spring.

The students who went to Kazakh were Cassandra Sample, Scott Pickle, Kymberly Shultis and Duane Hall. Duane stayed in the Soviet Union for the full time while the others returned.

The Soviet students who spent the fall at OBU were Dana Blieva, a senior math major; Kara Irmukhanova, a fifth year biochemistry student; Alia Dzhimbaeva, a fourth year journalism major; Rustem "Rusty" Sadykov, a fifth year applied math major; Erlan Akhmediarov, an engineering major from Kazakh Polytechnic University; and Slava Oreshkin, a junior physics major. Bahit Kurmanov, a physics major, was the exchange student during the spring semester.

"We are not Russians," said Slava. "Everyone thinks we're Russians." Kazakh was the second largest republic in the USSR, while Rus-



sia was the largest. Russian was the off-language, but the Kazakhs had another language.

While at OBU the Soviet students enrolled in Freshman English, computer literacy, a P.E. course, and additional classes of their own choosing. The average course load was 13 hours. While most said that the English was difficult, the course material was similar and not too hard.

"I am satisfied with the results," said Slava. "I really enjoyed having these classes and these teachers." Alia liked the instructors here because they wore suits, while Kara said, "The professors are like parents, and we're their children."

As some students adjusted to the campus and the classes, others began building friendships with roommates. Jana Harp and Dana roomed together during this time. Communication was not always clear, but kindness transcended the language barrier. Harp said, "While I was getting ready for class, I would think of something to say, but I had to save my message until Dana and I had time to sit down and watch each other carefully."



•Shane Lewis

**B**ahit Kummanov(*left*), a physics major, does an experiment dealing with superconductivity under Dr. Tom Turner's guidance. Bahit was the only Soviet student on campus during the spring semester. Kara Irmukhanova and Dana Blieva (*below*) study together in the library. Because there were several students from the Soviet Union on campus the fall semester they could support each other and understand what the others had to face.



Alia also had interesting experiences with her American roommate. "On the night I came, my roommate tried to explain to me how to use things like this," she said while pointing to a light switch. "In the USSR we have such things, but your things are better than ours."

Meanwhile, OBU students at Kazakh worked to understand the differences in culture and communication. "Learning the language was hard for me because of my Southern accent," said Cassandra. "When I learned the concepts of the language, I lost my accent -- most of it."

Ouachita's other American students lived in a dorm with residents from Nigeria, Pakistan, the Ivory Coast, Iraq, and Nicaragua. Sample said, "We discussed their views of the U.S.: we talked about God, government, and our relative cultures." The culture of the region was unique. Scott Pickle said, "Even though its a European culture, it's influenced by a variety of nationalities; they had a different set of values."

With the weaknesses of the ruble, the dollar

was the desired currency of the people. There was a strong black market system because many people wanted to buy foreign products. Four Soviets started a fight in a restaurant with some of Ouachita's delegates. Pickle said, "These four Russians wanted my T-shirt. It was just a T-shirt!" Although the experience was cut short, the students definitely made their mark.

Also, the selfless work of the administration, faculty, and staff fostered improved relationships. Trey Berry, Academic Affairs Assistant for International Programs, worked to create an international awareness on our campus. "Headline: Ouachita" and the newly formed International Club were new on campus. Berry said, "They have done much to make Ouachita students internationally conscience." Through the efforts of the President, the Vice President for Academic Affairs, and the International Studies Committee, Ouachita presented policies and programs to promote further study among cultures.

The learning experiences for both groups

was priceless. While each individual came to their new surroundings with preconceived ideas of what they would find, most left the country a few months later with a different outlook.

"What I've noticed here is some kind of unity," said Slava. "It may be because you're mostly Christians, it may be because this is a small town, or it may be because you're all on campus, but there's some special kind of union between your students here."

Again, Ouachita took another step forward in the firm establishment of new friendships. By the vision, energy, and love of this special group of people, these exchanges broke through the barriers of stereotypes and prejudice. Berry said, "Ouachita is bringing the world closer together. This might be only a small piece of a gigantic world issue -- but big things must start small." As the Ouachita grew in size, it reduced the distance between people. This is why we continue to tear down fears and to build friendships. •Jeremy Bell & Shannon Lauterbach

# S ■ E ■ P ■ A ■ R ■ A ■ T ■ E ■ N ■ D

*Soviet couple's plans for a semester of studies together abruptly changes.*

Dana and Erbol Ocpanov had been married just two weeks when they left the Soviet Union for America this August, thinking they were going to spend the fall semester as exchange students at Ouachita.

Wrong. Moments after their arrival at Washington's National Airport, the startled couple was told that a plane was waiting to take Erbol to Bluefield College in Virginia, and that Dana was to continue her journey to Arkansas. After a quick goodbye, Erbol was whisked away.

"I wondered why Dana was crying when she got on the plane," said Trey Berry, OBU's coordinator for international studies. "But when she explained to me what had happened, of course, I understood."

The good news was that thanks to a fall vacation break at Bluefield and around-trip bus ticket, the newlyweds were reunited in Arkadelphia. The bad news was that Erbol returned to Virginia the next week.

Shortly after his arrival following a 20-hour bus trip from Bluefield, Ouachita officials quickly found the couple a honeymoon hideaway--a garage apartment belonging to OBU staffer Jenny Petty--and loaned them a bicycle-built-for-two for transportation.

Although Erbol swore that he would have gone on "a starvation diet" to prevent being separated from his wife, "All the suffering has been worth it," he said.

The Ocpanovs were senior mathematics majors at Kazakh State University in Alma Ata, the capital city of the republic of Kazakhstan. Dana was one of six Soviet students who were studying at Ouachita. Four OBU students were enrolled at Kazakh State.

Erbol and Dana got together again at Thanksgiving when she made the trip to Virginia herself.

They saw each other whenever at all possible and just held on to the fact that they would be together. •Dr. Bill Downs





## REUNITED

Dana and Erbol Ocpanov flash smiles of contentment after being reunited. Their's was the tragic story of newlyweds who were separated as exchange students to the US.

## RESPONSIBILITY

How would you like one of their meals? Scott Pickle, Kymberly Shultis, Cassandra Sample, and Duane Hall were often responsible for cooking for themselves.



# A World of Difference

*One student tells how her learning experience in the Soviet Union changed her whole outlook on life.*

As I waved my last goodbye I said to myself, "Hey, you shouldn't cry, you're beginning the biggest adventure in you're life." I thought it was a good attempt to make myself quit crying, but the river didn't stop until we were in the air and out of Little Rock.

I didn't know what to expect. I only knew I was going to the Soviet Union on the first ever exchange program between Ouachita and Kazakh State University. As some like to put, I was a pioneer, along with three other OBU students who chose to go on the maiden voyage. I was just like the settlers moving west a long, long time ago. I was moving into a new and unexplored territory with no turning back.

I still couldn't believe that I (from Rose Bud, Arkansas, pop. 202) was going around the world to learn a new language, live in another culture and survive on my own. It was a childhood dream come true. For as long as I could remember I had been fasci-

nated with St. Basil's Cathedral, Red Square and The Kremlin and in one afternoon I saw all three.

I looked out my window and saw the sun rising above the Tien Sean mountain range into a red sky. That was my first morning in the Alma-Ata, the capital of Kazakhstan. I thought the sunrise was God's way of letting me know that my adventure was off to a great start. Little did I know that every day would become a new and daring adventure.

It took a while for me to realize that I really was in another country and not at summer camp for a few weeks. When it really hit, it hit hard. All of a sudden, I was standing in line for cheese, butter, eggs, meat, toilet paper, etc. - all the necessities of life. I learned, like any native Soviet, how to ration everything I had real fast.

My adventure to the Soviet Union was probably one of the best things I will have ever done in my life. I feel that I probably will have learned more about life in those

five months that I will during my entire college career at Ouachita. OBU offers many cultural activities and classes, aside from the exchange programs, but one can't learn another language first hand or see how a third world country really operates if he doesn't have a little adventure in him.

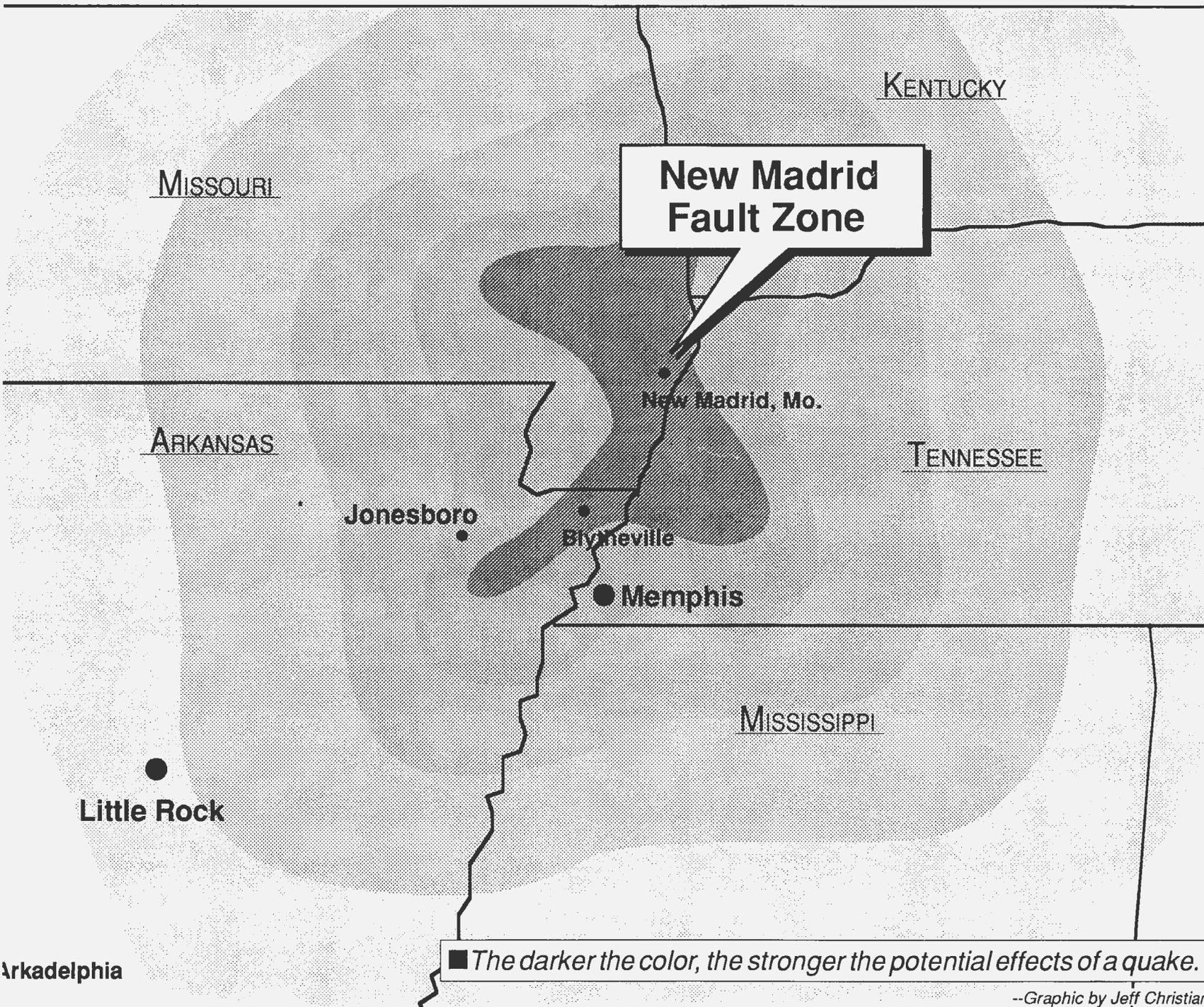
While reading through some of my last journal entries I think I learned the most about my experiences on the flight home. I thought I was leaving the Soviet Union behind, but I realized that wherever I go, my experiences will bring a different perspective to my life.

As my adventure was coming to an end and I watched as plane after plane took off into the sunset at JFK airport in New York, I recall thinking how some lucky person on one of those planes was beginning an adventure of his own.

So much for college, I'm ready for another adventure. •Cassandra Sample

## SCENIC VIEW

This is living. Scott Pickle strums a tune while taking in the scenery of Kazakhstan.



# Bogus Bomb

A practical joke leads to panic and a lot of lost sleep. The women of Francis Crawford East were not amused.

Residents of Francis Crawford East women's dormitory were evacuated early one Wednesday morning after a caller told dorm security worker Randy Ken Aldon that there was a bomb in the dorm.

The bogus bomb threat came at 2:24 a.m. to the extension phone in the lobby of Francis Crawford. Aldon called the campus security officer, who then called Dean Dixon. Dixon called President Ben Elrod and then came to the dorm.

Upon his arrival at the dorm Dixon called the Police and Fire departments, who promptly arrived on the scene. Agga Mae Sanders, Head Resident of FCE, said Dixon came to her door shortly before 3:00 and asked her to go wake up the RAs and have them help wake up the women and get them out.

Sanders took care of the first and second floors, and Dixon helped with the third floor. The women were told to go to the Sturgis

# WAKE In The QUAKE Of The QUAKE

December 4, 1990. The day that the infamous New Madrid Earthquake was to strike. Visions of the ruin that San Francisco suffered after the "Big 'Quake" of October 1989, flashed through people's minds. It was a day that many feared, especially those with relatives near the Missouri border where the New Madrid Fault was located.

Panic ran rampant as the day approached. Alicia Phillips, a senior, said "My mother has her very own earthquake survival kit stashed in the trunk of her car. She lives by the motto 'Always be prepared'. I, on the other hand, feel that there is a higher risk of being hit by a news truck than being affected by the earth-

quake. I suppose it's better to be prepared than not."

Some people made plans to leave town and visit relatives out of range of the earthquake. The range was said to stretch from New Madrid, MO to Memphis, TN, as well as several parts of Arkansas from Marked Tree to just outside of Arkadelphia. New Madrid was a virtual ghost town. Residents flocked to their relatives homes to get as far from danger as they could.

Others were seemingly unaffected by the rumors of the earthquake. Dawn Verduin, a senior, said, "I never worried about it."

"I'm not really worried about it, because other stuff that the guy predicted was just

as hokey as this, so I'm not really that concerned." said sophomore Lori Pierce.

The Kappa Chi's turned the earthquake threat into a day of celebration. The members wore white boxer shorts with the slogan "Earthquake '90" written across the backside, with a decorative crack running down the middle on the day the earthquake was supposed to happen. Other clubs held earthquake parties, while radio stations gave away free earthquake gift packets to specified callers.

Though some were afraid of the impending earthquake, others saw it as just another reason to have a huge party.

•Alyson Dickerman

Physical Education Center.

"Most bomb threats are done by a prank call, and I was relatively sure of that but I could not take a chance on the lives of over a hundred women who lived in that dorm," said Dixon.

Only the east side of the dorm was evacuated. "The caller was specific in saying Frances Crawford East, and because of that we presumed that if it were real that they knew which dorm," Dixon said. "Secondly, it would have taken a mighty big bomb to do damage to the West side too."

Dixon, Elrod, Aldon, three policemen and two fire-rescue workers searched all the rooms, storage areas and garbage canisters in FCE and found "no sign of anything remotely resembling explosives," said Dixon. Shortly before 4 a.m. Dixon and Elrod announced to the women in the gym that they believed it was safe to return to the dorm.

Aldon said the caller had given a one hour time limit, and the hour was well up when the women were allowed to go back to their rooms.

Dixon was pleased with how smoothly everything went. "I'd like to publicly express my appreciation to the women involved," he said. "I know it's not much fun to wake up with Dean Dixon knocking on your door."

According to Dixon, in the past 21 years there have been about four other bomb threats on campus, though this was the first threat to a dormitory.

Dixon said he has talked to the phone company about tracing equipment in case the same kind of situation happens again. "We would prosecute to the full limit if the person is discovered," he said.

•Jeremy Bell

# WAR...



## WAR ★ IN THE GULF ★

When Iraq invaded Kuwait and declared it to be its 19th province, on August 2, 1990, the world reacted in horror and outrage. President Bush and other world leaders demanded that Saddam Hussein immediately withdraw from Kuwait, and restore the deposed government. Unfortunately, Saddam Hussein had other ideas in mind. Less than one week later, President Bush decided to deploy troops to the sands of Saudi Arabia.

What did all of this mean to us? We were safe here, weren't we? The situation in the Middle East was bound to straighten out before war broke out...or so we hoped. However, when our worst fears were realized on January

17, 1991, our lives and the way we lived day-by-day changed.

When war broke out, hundreds of families across the U.S. held their breaths as they waited for word on their loved ones stationed in the Gulf region. Here on campus, those with relatives fighting in the war lived with the terrible uncertainty that accompanied the war. Tanya Sollis, a senior from Corning, had a brother who served in the Gulf War.

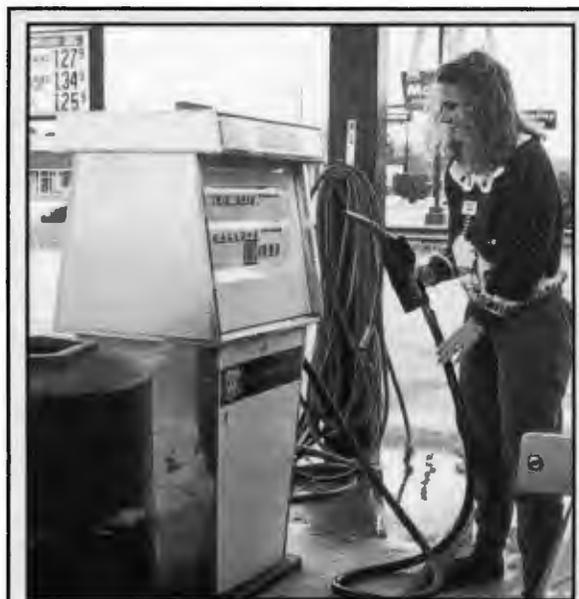
"I wish it could have been solved peacefully, but it's necessary that they take the action," she said, "I wish my brother wasn't over there, but he's doing his job. He wants to be over there serving his country. It's hard but you just have to deal with it."

Not only those with relatives in the Gulf were affected though. Many students had close friends involved in the liberation of Kuwait. Others were simply amazed as well as stunned by the outbreak of war. However, most students supported the war.



Chris Maloch, a sophomore from Little Rock, said, "I support the war totally. Hussein going in to take over is totally against everything we believe in as Americans. I totally support the ground war although I think that we could have bombed (Iraq) a little more."

James Lee, a sophomore from O'Fallon, IL said, "I think that we're doing the right thing by being over there, because the Iraqis shouldn't have invaded Kuwait."



At the height of tension in the Persian Gulf, Americans were not only paying the price for war with their loved ones away, but they also paid dearly at the gas tank. People such as Nancy Cathey paid as much as \$1.35 per gallon of gasoline. With most students on a tight budget, this greatly limited the number of weekend trips home and outings to the malls in both Little Rock and Hot Springs.

Many speculated that the high prices were unnecessary because gas was not in short supply. Nevertheless, the uncertainty of when the war would actually end kept the "gas scare" raging.

## A W E E K

### January 16: THE OUTBREAK OF WAR

U.S. and Coalition forces began the attack on Iraq. The U.S., Britain, and Saudi Arabian air forces sent planes into Baghdad; bombs were dropped. No Iraqi retaliation. No ground forces in action. Fifty Iraqi tanks surrendered.

### January 17: THE FIRST DAY

The International Forces sent sorties towards Baghdad. No Iraqi retaliation. Iraq sent 8-10 SCUD missiles into Israel; Tel Aviv and Haifa were hit. Chemical warheads feared, but none reported. Three planes lost. Lt.

Commander Michael Scott Speicher is the first American listed as missing in action. Massive destruction in Iraq in response to bombing of Israel. U.S. convoys on the move.

### January 18: THE SECOND DAY

U.S. bombers launched an attack. F117--Stealth bomber was the first to drop bombs on Baghdad. Two planes down; two servicemen listed as MIA. Possible draft rumored. Six mobile SCUD missile units were reportedly destroyed. A total of four U.S. planes are lost; seven men are missing. Israel was bombed again

# Students look at combat in a different light as they see their peers go off to battle in the Persian Gulf.

Dorm lobbies filled to capacity as students such as Debbie Nicklaus, Amanda Wood and Shannon Lauterbach gathered around the television to watch their country go to war.



•Joe Cathey

I think that our troops need the full support of America and her people. I think that it (the war) should hurry up and get over with so that the world can be peaceful again."

The war became very real when several students were called to active duty. Stan Hart was a fifth year senior and was almost through when his Marine unit was called up. Before he left, Stan had to take his finals early so that he could receive his diploma. Stacey Jackson was a freshman

who was called up by her National Guard unit. William Stogsdill, also a freshman, was called up as well.

Many students were stunned by the fact that there was a major conflict going on during their lifetime. "I never thought that there would be a war," said one student, "I heard a lot of stories about World War Two from my grandfather while I was growing up, but I never thought that I would be living through a situation like

that. This war is my generation's Big War."

Fear that President Bush would reinstate the draft was high, especially among males between the ages of 18 and 25. Robert Lackie, a senior from Jonesboro said, "I'm very afraid, because if ground forces get involved there's a good chance that I'll be drafted. I cannot imagine myself killing another human being, although I support what we're doing." That fear was short-lived when President Bush announced that he would not reinstate the draft, but would continue calling up the reserves.

Although the war was largely supported there was opposition. Some people felt that the war was being fought over oil, and that American soldiers should not have to die for that cause. "No blood for oil" was a widely used slogan among the opposition. A session of Congress was interrupted by demonstrators shouting the slogan and voicing their discontent over Bush's decision to use force.

Patriotism ran high while our soldiers were in the Middle East. Yellow ribbons and American flags were proudly displayed in shop windows, on car antennas and anywhere that there was space for them. Everywhere you looked there were signs declaring full support for our troops.

After five days of ground defensive, Iraq finally surrendered to Coalition Forces. Less than two weeks later, the first few troops arrived in the United States to a hero's welcome and the open arms of a grateful nation. After seven months of living on the sands of Saudi Arabia, our husbands, wives, mothers, fathers, brothers and sisters were finally on their way home.

•Alyson Dickerman•

## O F W A R | A Diary of the First Days at War

by Saddam Hussein. Eleven SCUD missile launches were destroyed by Coalition forces.

### January 19: THE THIRD DAY

International Forces captured about 10-12 POWs. Israel received PATRIOT missiles to defend against possible attacks. 12 Iraqi soldiers were captured. 11 U.S. and Coalition planes have been lost, seven of which are American. 10 Iraqi planes confirmed as lost. Bush extended the tour of duty of the activated reserves. Seven U.S. servicemen are listed as MIA. Iraq announced that 31 of its soldiers were killed and

51 wounded in allied air strikes.

### January 20: THE FOURTH DAY

Two U.S. servicemen were killed when their bunker collapsed. Hussein reportedly has POWs. Accurate missiles have kept down Iraqi civilian casualties. Hussein urged Arab nations to join the "holy war."

### January 21: THE FIFTH DAY

About 20,000 reservists are to be called up for duty. Baghdad is short on food. Sirens sounded in Dhahra. Iraqi T.V. showed battered POWs.

### January 22: THE SIXTH DAY

Iraq launched a SCUD missile on Tel Aviv; seven are dead and 60 injured. 10,000 raids were carried out on Iraq. Iraqi troops set fire to Kuwaiti oil fields.

### January 23: THE SEVENTH DAY

Warplanes battered Iraqi targets in more than 1,900 missions as the war ended its first week. With oil refineries heavily damaged, Iraq suspended sales on gasoline. The PATRIOT missile defense system continued with its perfect record as it destroyed three more Iraqi SCUD missiles.



**HOWDY** New queen Michelle Utley gets a visit from her little brother. Michelle was crowned during the game against Arkansas Tech.

**SNEAK** Quarterback Andy Jayroe takes off around the Tech defenders at the Homecoming game. Ouachita won by a score of 27-13.





*Homecoming...*

## MORE THAN A

# HANDFUL

Schedules were booked solid. Organized students who had made out things-to-do lists for the day suffered from writer's cramp. From sunrise to sunset, there was something to do, somewhere to be, and someone to see.

It was an understatement to say homecoming was an eventful day. Met with mixed emotions, making sure everything that needed to be done was done was not only hectic but a little exciting. For many, making it through the day meant meeting a challenge.

Perhaps those who greeted the day with the most nervous enthusiasm were those who wanted to make their peers proud. Thirty girls walked across the football field Saturday, November 10 to represent 30 different organizations. Five of these girls were chosen by vote to represent the school as the homecoming court.

Michelle Utley, who was crowned by Terry Lang and Dr. Ben Elrod, gave the Kappa Chi men's social club who nominated her, good reason to say they picked the right girl.

Not only were the clubs trying to put their best representative forward, but they were as a whole trying to leave a strong impression in other ways. This was the day for them to put on their best suits and turn up everywhere. All social clubs wore their colors and stuck together.

Anyone who looked in the stadium from the opposite side of the field saw color coded sections of purple, green-and-pink, and so on. If there was one day to belong to some sort of organization homecoming was it.

It was one big class reunion for alumni. This was their day to go back to the roots they planted at their alma mater. One of several ways this was done was through class reunions and social club alumni teas or brunches.

Clubs designated their boundaries and stayed put until everyone had a good chat with every last one of the former members who passed through.

Mitchell Auditorium was the happening place that night. This was the last night of a

three night show that practically sold out before the tickets were printed. Tiger Tunes was the finale to the Ouachita holiday. Students clad in everything from costumes of puzzle pieces to noses put aside all pride and presented the world's greatest demonstration of talented nonsense.

Jason Gloria said, "I nearly fell out of my seat when I saw Vince Hustead as Thor, and I had to laugh when I saw that simulated booger hanging out of Holly Clark's nose."

Chi Delta women's social club flew away with first place. Their chicken act was what it took to win the judges' points.

"It made my week to see Christy Burleson dressed up like a chicken," said Jeff Freeman.

From former graduates who rediscovered old classmates at the alumni parties to the crowning of a new queen, sighs of relief filled the air.

Contrary to the worries that occupied the minds of those involved, the pressure-stuffed day once again was a success.

•Rachael Ward



•Joe Cathey



•Joe Cathey

**DRAYER PRAYER** Down on one knee, Jeff Savage asks for a helping hand. Savage was a key element in most of the Tiger's wins.

**DELIC** During the halftime show the band and pep squad help support their team and their alumni.

# SEPARATION of AUTHORITY

As the world continued to strain under the pressures that man imposed on nature and on himself, many sought a higher power. Some looked for answers in pharmaceuticals; some checked their horoscopes for predictions about the day. Unfortunately, those who turned to the church were often disappointed with the situation that they found. The modern-day church had been plagued by labels-- "conservatives versus liberals," "fundamentalists versus moderates"-- labels which left some disenchanted and others angry. With old battle lines clearly defined, new arenas showcased these outbreaks of theological struggles among Baptists. One such site was Baylor University.

As a location at which Baptist theology was taught, Baylor was a prime target for each of the opposing sides. Fearing the dominant state and local associations of the convention, Baylor University officials decided to sever ties with these entities. These associations retaliated with threats of lawsuits; after all, these associations elected the board for the University and encouraged churches to support the campus. Baylor later announced that it would consider a proposal to allow the Texas Baptist body to elect one-quarter of the board members. However, the fight had not ended: moderates planned a number of new seminaries including a theological institution on Baylor's campus.

In order to obtain a better understanding of the emotions on the campus, more research was neces-

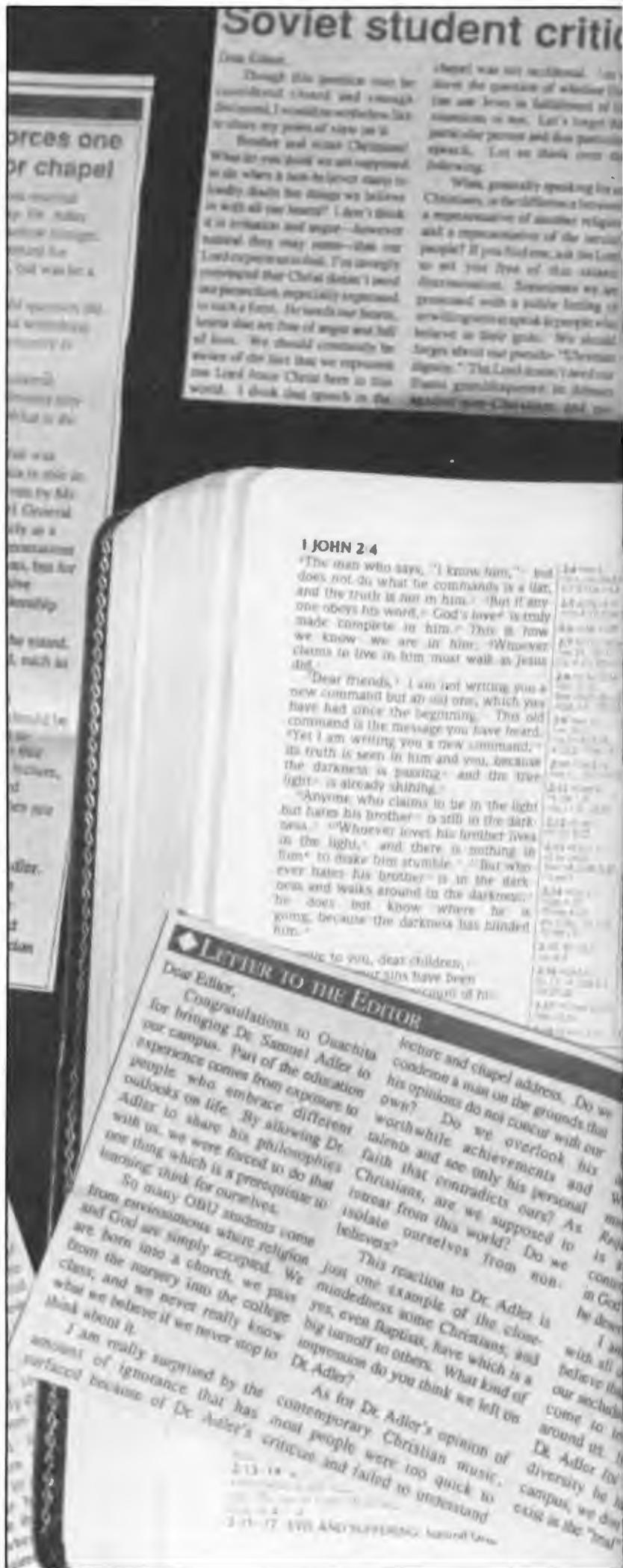
sary. Baylor's campus paper, The Lariat, printed editorials and stories which indicated that the campus was locked in heated debate. However, when a Ouachitonian survey was circulated among a number of Baylor students, most responded by saying that they did not know enough about the situation to comment.

As a recent transfer, Phillip Worthen said, "While the controversy was well-known among Texas residents, it didn't seem to drastically affect the campus. In fact, the size of campus and the variety of students diffused much of the tension. Considering the Texas state convention's situation, I personally felt that the University's move was a good idea."

Perhaps, this situation was exaggerated. The moderates and conservatives on the campus of Baylor and in the Baptist state convention in Texas continued to wrestle with the issue. While the immaturity of these actions disappointed many, the reality of the fight remained. Would the feud progress into a split in the denomination? Would the feeling eventually subside? Regardless of the outcome, it was annoying that Baylor's campus became so entangled in the battle.

Will Ouachita be next? As long as the two sides communicate openly rather than trying to take control of the campus, OBU will remain a place where diverse views can be expressed and discussed openly and education can continue.

•Jeremy Bell





# FOCUS

• on what counts •

Many students regularly took advantage of the opportunities to share and to grow spiritually. The weekly chapel service and the daily noonday meetings were among the most common places for worship. Others relied upon a quiet time spent with a roommate in the study of God's Word. In addition to these various activities on campus and the efforts of the college ministries of local churches, a new type of service specifically designed to meet the needs of the college student emerged. It was called FOCUS.

FOCUS began as a way to give students a break from their studies, and to literally focus their attention and their affection on the Lord's work and His Word for them. This new ministry was the joint effort of a number of local churches who wanted to provide a special time of fellowship with a clear purpose, learning about God's Word for the college student.

Jo Stark said, "Because the first meeting was during the pledge period, it offered a time for rest as it helped to unify Christians from both local campuses."

David Bell used praise choruses to teach and to entertain. Say So served as back up singers to Bell and performed some special music. Shelley Phillips of the group said, "Say So approaches FOCUS, not as a performance, but as a special service."

Rick Caldwell, who led the service, saw a place for an increased spiritual challenge to meet college students' special needs. "Few pastors have the luxury to focus only on one group," Caldwell said. "FOCUS attempts to meet needs by showing college students that worship is to be a delight-- not a duty."

As FOCUS continued to serve college students, its impact touched many lives. Tonya Brunt said, "I love it, and I think that we need more of it!"

Like Christian Focus Week, FOCUS captured the innocence of church camp and Vacation Bible School while striving to help the college student at his or her level of spiritual maturity.

•Jeremy Bell

## Partners in Christ

Heather Floyd and David Bell discuss the musical aspects of Focus before a Wednesday night services. Floyd was a member of Say So which performed at

each of the services held at First Baptist and Third Street Baptist churches. Other members of Say So were Denise Masters, Shelley Phillips, and Terry Lang.

•Jon Cathey



## Dinner conversation

While going through the buffet line Jim Kinney jokes with his wife Linda. The two from Fairfax, Virginia were the parents of Rachel and Rebekah who were students at OBU.

## Take note

Seminar director Karen Parks looks over her notes before beginning her discussion. Parks worked for the Foreign Mission Board.



•Joe Cathey



•Joe Cathey

## What now?

Christian Focus Week seminar leader Jim Kinney talks with students about their spiritual gifts. Seminars were offered during the afternoons and concerned various topics concerning students' spiritual lives.

## One-on-one

Dick Kail and his wife visit with students after a seminar. Kail who was in the military talked about being a Christian in the military and politics.





•Joe Cathey



•Joe Cathey

# Taking Time Out to Tune In

## CHRISTIAN FOCUS WEEK

Everybody was going somewhere--walking to class; walking with friends; walking for exercise. They were always working toward something --an education, establishing friendships, staying in shape. For the last week of February, the campus learned to walk in love toward more personal relationships with God and their world during Christian Focus Week.

Using the scripture John 13:34-35, "A new command I give to you: Love one another. As I have loved you, so you must love one another. By this all men will know that you are my disciples, if you love one another," the CFW committee strove to minister to the campus with the theme of walking in love.

"We thought this verse would affect a wide variety of people," Christian Focus Week Chairman Nancy Cathey said. "It was also a new verse that hadn't been used much."

A team of six comprised the leaders for the week: Mike Huckabee, Dick Kail, Jim and Linda Kinney, Karen Park, and Adria Ozmun. The team members served in various capacities such as speaking at prayer breakfast and noonday, leading seminars, and making themselves available for students.

"I tried to incorporate the theme into my seminars by helping the students to focus on becoming what they were created to be," Team Member Jim Kinney said.

A new aspect of CFW was the Drop-in with Mike Huckabee, the main speaker for the week. On three nights, he led an informal discussion time where students asked any question that was on their mind.

"I really got a lot out of the Drop-ins," Collins Cogbill said. "I

felt like we could talk about anything that was on our minds because it was such an open atmosphere."

Not only did Mike Huckabee lead in these discussions, but he also spoke at special chapel services each day. During these, he incorporated the theme of walking in love with various relationships in a person's life.

"The worship services were great!" Alyson Dickerman said. "I thought Mike Huckabee had some great things to say, and he said them in a way that really spoke to me."

Another attraction for the week was the International Food Fest that raised money for missions. This was a time for the international students and missionary kids to display their lifestyles. Not only did they provide a taste of their countries, but they also conducted a talent show to demonstrate the various aspects of their lives.

In addition, the week provided several seminars each day, a midnight noonday and breakfast, and a concert by Al Denson.

"I think this year's Christian Focus Week has been the best since Global Focus Week, six years ago," BSU Outreach Coordinator Mark Christie said. "One reason is because the students participated more this year. The second reason is that 'normal' people from the business world came in to do seminars."

"The success of Christian Focus Week was due to God's work and the tremendous prayer preparation," Nancy Cathey said. "I have never worked with such a wonderful planning committee. The whole week was AWESOME!"

The students seemed to walk out of Christian Focus Week a little more in love with God and their world.

•Kim McCarty



**HOLY WORK** Joe Cathey, one of many student pastors, leads a Bible study in Berry Chapel. There were plenty of spiritual leaders around. (inset) College Minister at Third Street, Timothy Fowler, works on bringing students into church. Several students held church jobs while attending school. (below) Chris Cupples prepares himself for his ministry. Learning in the classroom was equaled only by on the field experience.



•Joe Cathey

# MINISTER *ially* Speaking...

- † STUDENT PASTORS
- † MUSIC DIRECTORS
- † YOUTH MINISTERS

There was no room for mistakes. People's lives were in their very hands and only God could be their teacher. They weren't preparing for a career after college. This was their career. They were student ministers with a calling from God to do His will. Their churches demanded a lot from them, but God provided if they were willing. School work sometimes took a back seat to the real thing. They were learning and doing all at the same time, and there was no difference between the two.

When they came to Ouachita, they came with a mission to learn more about God and how to teach others what they were learning and knew in their hearts. They applied for jobs in local churches as pastors, youth ministers and music ministers. They couldn't wait to begin their own ministry and God provided a place for them to serve. Some never anticipated all the responsibility they had thrust upon them nor the blessings they were about to receive. They set their

priorities and God fit the rest together. Students sometimes felt that they had to fit studies around their ministry instead of fitting their ministry around their studies. "Even though I am still a full-time student, since I have taken this ministry I feel more like a full-time minister and a part-time student," said David Yarbrough, minister of youth at FBC Gurdon.

At there was a never ending list of things to do. Jim Pinson, minister of youth and children at Calvary Baptist in Benton, was not only in charge of working with the youth and children he also helped on several city-wide projects. Jim was in charge of the youth part of a city wide crusade and helped at the associational church camp. He said, "When I went to work at Calvary I had no idea just how much would be expected of me. I've directed VBS and supply preached on top of all my youth work. When you're a youth minister, your kids expect you to be at any event they are involved in from football to band concerts."



School was also very demanding and fitting it in could be a problem without the proper perspective. "I keep them (school and church) separate always. If I know I have a lot of work at school, I try not to plan anything big at church. The people at church understand and work with me," said Shane McNary.

The idea of pastoring a church where the youngest person in the con



•Chris Ocken

# Calm in the Storm

"Forsake not the assembling of yourselves together, as the manner of some is; but exhort one another: and so much the more, as ye see the day approaching." -- Hebrews 10:25

The BSU upheld this scripture in that they sponsored two activities that called for an assembly of students: Noonday and Chapel. Although Chapel was required for all students, Noonday was a voluntary time for students to worship together. While both provided a set time during the course of a busy day for students to focus on God, Noonday was a unique opportunity for students to share how God had worked in their lives.

"During the first week of the Persian Gulf War, I was scheduled to speak," Kym Rutherford said. "I had been deeply disturbed with the idea of our nation being at war. I shared this testimony and how, through prayer, God had brought a peace to me. Several students commented that they were having the exact same feelings and that it was good to know that they were not alone. I believe Noonday is that perfect forum for students' mutual edification."

Noonday and Chapel also allowed students to use their musical talents in providing special music for the services. Although many students complained about the required Chapel attendance, some students did find it a blessing.

"Mike Huckabee really spoke to me when he talked in Chapel during Christian Focus Week," Collins Cogbill said.

"Ouachita is unique because other colleges don't offer times for students to gather to fellowship and worship," Amanda Wood said.

The BSU did do its job in obeying the command to assemble together for God.

•Kim McCarty

**HOLY GROUNDS** Students wait outside of Berry for their informal spiritual uplift of the day. The noon hour turned into a time of praise for those who were willing to take the time.



•Joe Cathey

gregation was old enough to be a parent or grandparent was a stressful one for most students in the ministry. Sometimes they had to learn to be more forceful but in an understanding way so that they could gain the congregation's respect. Mark Wheeler, pastor of Prosperity Baptist in Ramsey, said, "(This) forced me to try to be more forceful in my role as 'Shepherd of the Flock.'"

Though most outside the ministry could not understand exactly how much work went into each position, when they had a problem they were glad that the student pastors and ministers were there to help. Joe Cathey, pastor of Dalark Baptist Mission Church had one simple statement about what he had learned. "God even loves student pastors."

•by Kim Pinson



# HARD TO PAY

Ouachita was a place of diversity. The Joint Education Consortium, the foreign studies programs, and the Admissions Counseling team contributed to this diversity by introducing students to new friends from literally around the world. Despite the different backgrounds and personalities assembled on campus, there was one common denominator--paying for these educational opportunities.

College students were generally not known for their wealth, and many Ouachita students were fairly open about their financial concerns. Melissa A. Nesbitt said, "The fair distribution of financial aid is a difficult job, yet the middle class seems to be above 'deserving' and below 'independently wealthy.'"

Perhaps those students who found it toughest to manage were many students. To take that one step further, married students with children found it almost impossible. Aid was usually readily available to pay university expenses. But that didn't buy diapers and baby formula. The aid could only do so much.

Some students suspiciously questioned the numerous projects under construction while tuition continued to rise. Other students angrily discussed their financial aid packets "based on a single test score." Many prospective students were afraid to attend Ouachita because of

the cost. Jennifer Arnold said, "An 'average' ACT score shouldn't discourage you, even if you can't get the 'best' scholarships." The combined impact of tuition and additional expenses forced many students to transfer to less expensive institutions.

There was some hope for those who need help. Organizations like the Ouachita Student Foundation were interested in helping our students remain at Ouachita. Faith Kennedy said, "It's easier to get financial aid than some people might think: however, the government and other authorities set many of the guidelines which the Financial Aid Office must follow."

Others lost their scholarships and grants because they did not maintain their grades. Many students missed opportunities because they failed to even ask about available financial aid. Allison Thomas said, "It you want to attend, you can often find a way: you have to check."

Did OBU lose students due to poor financial assistance opportunities, or were students simply wasting valuable opportunities? As the debate continued, one question remained: With such a negative appearance, how many potential students and old classmates is OBU losing regularly? The answer could very well have called for a change of attitude and action.

•Jeremy Bell



•Shane Lewis



## BALANCING ACT

Mollie Ma tries to focus her son Dennis's attention on the Tiger Traks activities. College students who had children would often bring them to such events in efforts to stay active on campus and entertain their children.

## HEAD OF THE HOUSE

John Gathright, a religion major, cares for one of his twin daughters. Not only was he responsible for seeing that his college expenses were taken care of, but he also had a family to be concerned about.

# YOUR OWN WAY





# PENNIES FROM HEAVEN

By the end of the month students were searching every nook and cranny to find even one spare dime, usually to call home and plead for money.

Get a real job. To money hungry students or just simply hungry students a real job was anything that helped pay for school, a roof over their heads, or supported their off-campus eating habits.

These "real jobs" ranged in diversity from convincing Dad that an advance in pay or at least a loan had to come through- talk about a real (hard) job- to securing a position on the work/study or OBU work payroll.

"I get the dividends from my parents' stock," said Sean Robertson. Sean didn't think his parents could have picked any better way to spend this money.

Not everyone was quite so lucky. Laurie Morgan said, "Why don't you ask me where I don't get my money?" It wasn't that Mr. and Mrs. Morgan wanted their daughter to suffer for them having to pay for her to go to college, they just simply forgot to send the cash. Regardless of how the case presented itself, the consequences were the same--Laurie often found herself begging her parents to wire some

emergency money.

Coincidentally, Bill Hinshaw tried to make sure his relationship with his parents was on good terms somewhere around the same time his phone bill rolled in. Bill's girlfriend was a student at UCA and most of the time telephone wire was the only thing that connected the couple. Bill found that good relations with his parents were all fine, but they didn't seem to keep AT&T off his back. "At the end of last semester I had a \$240 phone bill," he said.

Kristal Kuykendall was involved in one humongous vicious circle, but it paid off (literally). Kristal's dad basically told her she was on her own at the middle of the year, and she just couldn't get used to the feeling of not having any money. She worked a mere average of 40 hours a week between TCBY and OBU work. She stayed sick because she never got her share of sleep, which resulted in her being in bed when she wasn't at work, which resulted in her missing classes, which resulted in a real

decline in her grade-point.

Kristal said, "I'm the kind of person that gets frustrated when I have a list of fifteen things to do that I'm supposed to accomplish in a 5 hour time frame. That's when I just say 'forget it' and end up not doing any of it."

Kristal's experience in working two jobs illustrated the fact that "all things work together for good." Her dual job routine was a turning point in her life because first of all, she knew that she wasn't destined to make a career out of working at TCBY. On the other hand, doing OBU work for the Signal was the deciding factor in her persuing either a major or a minor degree in Communications.

Students found that holding a steady job or at least trying to budget the money sent by Mom and Dad was a step, but not an easy one, in getting out into the real world. School--the cake-- was ultimately what they were here for, but getting a job was the (sometimes bitter) icing on an education.

•Rachael Ward



## MONEY MAIL

Students were always in a rush to check the mail in hopes that mom and dad were feeling generous. The end of the month was especially difficult for those who were not so good at saving money.

## HERE IT GOES

No matter where the money came from, at least part of it usually ended up being spent on school or parking tickets. Money didn't stay in the hands of the students for very long.

# Quick Cash

George Jetson didn't have it so easy. He may have been able to fly to work in a space ship and cook dinner at the touch of a button, but he couldn't get money from plastic.

The Jetsons may have had Spacely Sprockets, but they lacked the cute little cards that came with checking accounts and credit companies. All that was needed for this miracle of technology was a secret access code and a money machine, or you could just say charge it.

"I withdraw a good bit," said Katherine Massey. "I get about ten to fifteen dollars each time, but at least I know how much I have left to spend."

The Automated Teller Machines were tempting conveniences for students. Unlike conventional tellers, they worked 24 hours a day and even on weekends. All you needed was a little piece of plastic and you could get as much money as you needed from your account.

"There's nothing like being out at 3:28 a.m. and needing cash," said Collins Cogbill. "It's so easy to run by the bank and get cash; with a cash card you've always got money."

Students agreed that the cards were more difficult than they looked. It was too easy to lay down plastic because you didn't think about it actually being money.

"We're better off without them," Joe Hall said. It was easy to forget to write down a withdrawal in the ledger of their checkbooks. After a few mistakes students learned that since money didn't grow on trees or computer chips they had to exercise a little self-control.

•Lorna Freeman

## Phone Bill

# BLUES

As she walked to the post office, she thought of the plans that she and her friends made for the weekend. She couldn't wait! They were leaving right after class to go to Little Rock to shop, eat some decent food, and shop some more because they had all just received their monthly allowance from their moms.

When she opened her mail box, this white envelope with blue stripes on it stared her right in the face. "There went my plans for the weekend!"

It was the phone bill!

Everyone knew what day phone bills arrived. Not only was there an envelope in everyone's hands that just left the post office, it was obvious by the sad faces of those who talked a few too many minutes on long

distance.

"I just got \$40 from my mom (who lives in Italy), and I just found out we got the phone bill today," Emily Terrell said. "I won't even get to enjoy the money because it will all have to go toward the phone bill!"

In order to cut down on phone bill expenses, many students shared a phone with their suitemates.

"I didn't get a phone until the middle of the semester because I have a private room and I didn't think about sharing one with my suitemates," Amanda Wood said. "This is the only way I am able to have a phone because I couldn't afford it by myself."

Sometimes sharing the phone with people across the hall or next door as many girls did in O.C. Bailey proved to be more trouble than it was worth.

"After Christmas, the insurance man decided it was an insurance hazard to have a phone cord in the hall, so we ended up drilling a hole in the closet so we could share a phone with our wall mates," Pam Plummer said.

Although the phone bills were expensive they did get cheaper once the installation fee was paid.

"We paid on our installation fee until January!" Savannah Williamson said. "It's ridiculous how much they charge just to flip a switch!"

As she opened the phone bill, she was pleased to see it was the least expensive one this year — a great reason to celebrate! She decided not to let a few pieces of paper get her down. She was still going out on the town to shop 'til she dropped.

•Kim McCarty





# Pay To The Order Of...

Getting that envelope with the emblem of the bank from back home in the upper left hand corner often only meant one thing. It was time for the student to call home and break the bad news—the checking statement showed up and the balance was down. Someone desperately needed help.

A lot of students had their first encounters with checkbooks only after getting to college. Managing their own financial situations might have given them a sense of control, but the responsibility that came with it often overshadowed any false feelings of adulthood.

“The first month at school when I got my statement I just added some numbers here and

there and it came out right,” said Sheryl Pack. “The next month I got off thirty dollars and called Mom.”

If this was what being “on your own” entailed, maybe it would have been best to switch majors to accounting.

Checkbooks with carbon copies were always handy little items. When statements came in each month and students searched frantically for some hope, all they had to do was look no further than these slips of blue paper and all was well—maybe.

Maybe not. Besides not being able to read the fine print on the back of their statements that told them how to accomplish the dreaded task,

students sometimes found it impossible to decipher the secret messages their banks tried to communicate in the instructions.

“All deposits and collections shall be governed by the pertinent provisions of the Uniform Commercial code,” it said. Maybe they were the people that held the solution to figuring statements.

Despite all the trials and errors of new checkbook users, students kept their chins up and looked forward to that day when they could look back at their ignorance and laugh. Until then, the only hope was that their tribulations would make them better persons.

•Rachael Ward

# FORMAL



## FORMAL EVENT

These couples are all decked out for Harvest Moon, the last night of twirp week. It was also the most expensive night, but it was worth it. During twirp, girls got a little taste of what it must be like to be on the other end of the stick.



## CHEAP EATS

French fries and good conversation is all it takes for Brian Smith and Lana Worley to have a good time. Fast food was an easy way for students to spend time together and still be able to call it a date.

## TIME ALONE

Michael Baird and Melissa McDonnol spend a few moments together before she goes home. Melissa was a senior in high school who was attending one of the college days.





# W H A T ' S I T W O R T H ?

It didn't happen very often. The event was as rare as a perfect pearl, Halley's Comet, or a natural blond. Often you only had one opportunity and if it passed you by - too bad. What was this rare phenomenon that kept OBU-ers from freshmen up to seniors on edge? It was that rare gem of an event - "the EXPENSIVE DATE!"

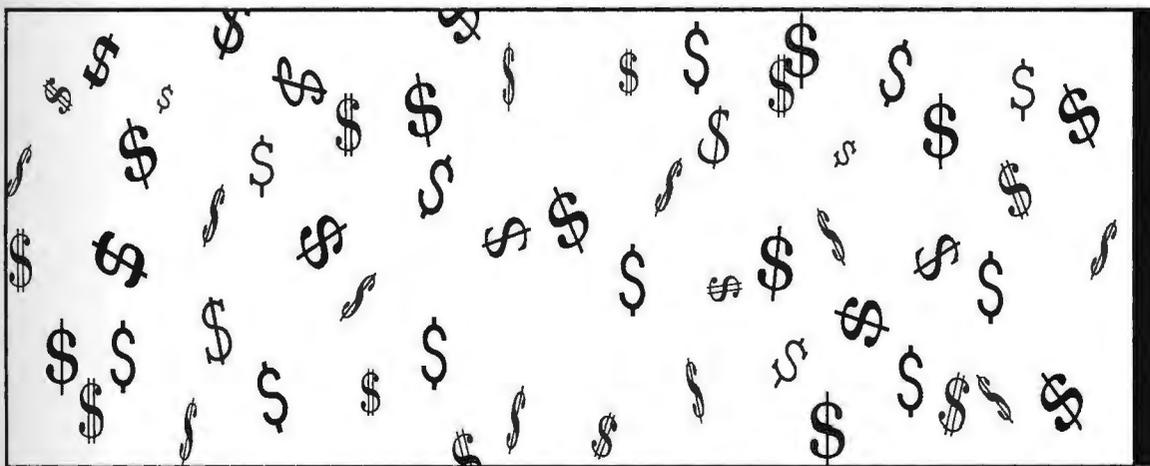
Tiffeny Thompson, a freshman from Searcy, described the most expensive date she had had at OBU as "...dinner and a movie, going to Agostino's Italian Restaurant and to a movie can really add up to a lot for a guy to pay. I'm just glad I didn't have to pay all that money!" With movie prices soaring to over \$6 in places, dinner and a movie could indeed be quite expensive.

Todd Parr, Amanda Wood, Collins Cogbill, and Theresa Tutt described an evening they had in Hot Springs. It began with a meal at Hunan's Oriental Restaurant on Lake Hamilton, followed by a tour of the

art galleries, and finished with a nightcap at the Arlington Hotel. Theresa Tutt, a junior from Tyler, Texas, said, "I did without Coke and junk food for an awful long time, but it was worth the wait. We had a great time."

As college students, some found it difficult to scrounge up the cash for such extravagant excursions. One student got by on one gallon of gas a week and did without such luxuries as laundry for an entire month, to save enough money for dinner at Hamilton House to celebrate his and his girlfriend's anniversary.

Regardless of what one might feel about spending so much on just one date, you had to admit that their rarity made the moments all the more special. Sophomore Kipper Clarke said, "Sure it's expensive and it causes sacrifices to be made, but the times when we've just gone out and splurged - I think I'll remember those as the most special, most memorable times of my life." •Clay Hodges

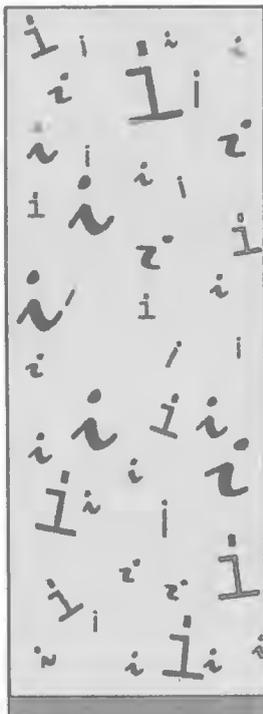


## HAND IN HAND

Holding hands was a sure sign that couples were hitched. This couple is one of many that showed their dedication to one another by holding hands.



**MOMENTS TOGETHER**  
 Ryan Baldi and Dana Vernon spend a few minutes together between classes in Grant Plaza. With busy schedules couples valued moments during the day when they could enjoy one another's company.



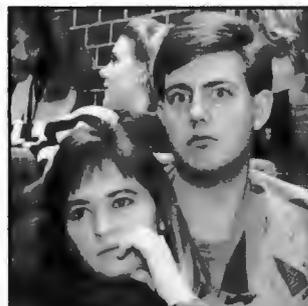
## WINDOWS TO THE SOUL

The eyes told all.

"The sure way to tell if someone admires you is to look into their eyes," said Dr. Wight, professor of psychology. He told his classes that it was a fact that when a person's pupils dilated while interacting with another person it was a sure sign that he was head over heels in love; at least he liked her a lot, or maybe the room was just really dark.

People spoke with their eyes when their mouths couldn't quite do the trick. "You look great," "I'm definitely interested," or "A bug just flew in my eye" were just a few ideas they could communicate without words.

Eyes were a great tool to be used for flirting. This seemed to come more naturally



to female. Maybe it was heredity or maybe it was all that make-up, but whatever the reason, a lot of the eyelashes usually sparked interest in the intended target. A couple of coats of mascara and some eyeliner seemed to get the job done.

Guys didn't have to lose hope just because they didn't wear make-up. Big, innocent puppy dog eyes could just as easily melt the heart of a member of the opposite sex.

"If you don't know how to turn her head," said Dr. Wight, "at least don't go trying to hide your eyes." One good look at those big, black pupils and she could know for sure.

•Rachael Ward

# Romance

## BETWEEN CLASS



•Joe Cathey

Girlfriend? What girlfriend?

People who juggled their time between classes, studying, and snagging a date for any given week night came to the realization that it was a cold, hard world out there and professors just wouldn't take "I had a hot date last night" as a grounds to accept unfinished homework.

Students either learned to live without good grades, put their love life on hold for a while, or tried a combination of the two. This seemed to be the most popular choice.

They were everywhere. Couples who pretended to study together turned up in the most unlikely of places, like the couch in the dorm lounge with "Cheers" blaring from the TV. But hey, the books were there—neatly stacked on the floor beside their feet.

Nonetheless, studying was a less than creative but practical way to get the job done and spend some quality time together, all rolled up in one date.

These study dates sometimes consisted of hitting the books at such intellectual gathering places as The Waffle House or the Tiger Grill.

"In the Tiger Grill late at night you can

sneak behind the counter where they keep the bagels and biscuits, get a couple, and heat them up in the microwave right above the cabinets," said Greg Kendrick.

There was always the library, which didn't offer any breakfast foods, but it was the most logical place to go if all else failed.

Then there were those that denied the idea that they needed to study at all. Neither the library nor the Tiger Grill was the most ideal place to study, but neither was anywhere else. People whose study habits weren't the best tended to hide this weakness from their would-be study partners.

One student said, "I'm glad I don't have any classes with my girlfriend because she'd know what my assignments were and she'd make me do them."

Despite the fact that a night of studying with their main squeeze wasn't always the most appealing idea of a night out, students learned that sometimes it was the most responsible thing to do.

But whatever kind of choices they made about making the grades, people adjusted to get the perfect balance of reading, writing, and romance between class. •Rachael Ward



•Shane Lewis



### PRAYER PARTNERS

Scott McKane and Andrea Spence pray together before eating at Walt's. Meals were a good opportunity for couples to catch up on things that had happened throughout the day.

### TIME OUT FOR TWO

Alex Himaya and Kristen Stetson relax in the gameroom of Evans Student Center before studying. Most couples on campus studied together, and many arranged their schedules so that they would have classes together.

*Mica* still enjoys playing tennis even after her career on her high school tennis team. Her college activities included freshman class secretary, president of the EEE pledge class, and a BSU big sis.



-Chris Ocken



*A lover of the outdoors, Mica enjoys skiing, swimming, and fishing. She got a fishing rod for high school graduation on which she caught a 7 3/4 pound trout, one of four fish she caught in her life.*

*The seventy-first Miss Ouachitonian Beauty, Mica Strother, definitely deserves the title. She was the 1989 Arkansas State Fair Queen and second runner-up in the 1990 Miss Teen Diamond Lakes Pageant.*



# T *A Beautiful* TRADITION N

**I**n order to continue in a family tradition, Mica Strother pushed herself to finish high school in two years. She was the sixteenth member of her family to attend Ouachita which made it even more special for her to be named as Miss Ouachitonian Beauty. "I am carrying on two traditions within two of my families, my 'home' family and my 'Ouachita' family," said Mica.

Mica also carried on another tradition in her family when she joined the EEE Women's Social Club and was President of their pledge class. She was also chosen as freshman class secretary. Being the youngest of three girls, Mica knew the importance of an older sister influence. She participated in the Baptist Students Union's Little Sis/Big Sis program to help people who grew up without that older sister image.

Mica grew up in Mountain Home, Arkansas. Her parents, who at one time both worked on campus, were lawyers and her father was a Ouachita Trustee. Her oldest sister, Jody, graduated from Ouachita last May and headed for law school. Mica chose a different career for herself. She was a Home Ec/Business double major.



•Chris Ocken

**I**t means a whole lot when people realize you are not just another pretty face.

Mica enjoyed sports and was very active in school activities. She was selected as a Tiger cheerleader for the 91-92 school year and was also selected to be a member of S.E.L.F. Besides her newest title, Mica was also the 1989 Arkansas State Fair Queen and was second runner-up in the 1990 Miss Teen Diamond Lakes Pageant.

Mica went on a photography shoot in Arkadelphia with head photographer Chris Ocken. The shoot was more of a fashion show than a modeling one. The runners up in the competition were Jana Crain, first runner-up; Gladys

Joiner, second runner-up; Lennie Dusek, third runner-up; and Sonja Boone, fifth runner-up.

The Miss Ouachitonian Beauty was selected on the basis of a photography and interview competition. The pageant was started before the Miss OBU pageant in 1920. It was designed to discover the true beauty in people by judging more than their appearance.

Mica was glad that she was chosen for such an honor. "It means a lot when people realize you are not just another pretty face. It was truly an honor to be selected among all those other contestants."

•Kim Pinson



•Chris Ocken

A bright student, Mica double majors in Home Economics and Business. She earned a 3.75 grade point average during her first semester at OBU.



# Dressed to Imp



Style was a mysterious word to all, and yet it continued to touch everyone in some way. Was it developed by the individual or set by fashion designers or created by prevailing attitudes of the time? Most agreed that style was actually a culmination of the three.

DaLynne Reed called style the "art of self-expression;" Paul Williams said it was more of "an expression of the self than conformity to a norm;" and Brian Bell said that it was "a coordination of emotions expressed so that others may have an insight into your overall outlook."

Over one hundred students and faculty were interviewed to see what they thought was "in style" for 1991. Both males and females seemed to agree on several things and felt a strong move back to classic ideas and traditional looks.

They both felt that cardigans,

paisleys, plaids, cottons, and simple gold jewelry were enduring fashion statements. Females said that such articles as long, straight skirts, tailored flats, and materials like velvet and taffeta were essential to the traditional wardrobe. Whereas, males felt that silk ties, pleats, pin stripes, wing tips, and double breasted suits were reminiscent of a more classic man.

Everyone agreed on such fashion necessities as socks, button-downs, tailored pants, and healthy skin. Guys and girls both stated that a more natural look was in for makeup. And low-maintenance haircuts with or without perms were prevalent.

For many, 1991 was a year of trends. There appeared to be more trends developing in women's clothing than men's. However, men would find in their closets many trendy things ranging

from turtlenecks, baggy jeans, braided belts and suspenders, bold prints on oversized shirts and ties, parachute warm-ups, rugbies, saddlebucks, and a possible blend of the 60's and 70's. Women would show off many trendy fads as the seasons red lips, long unprocessed low-maintenance hairstyles, spandex and parachute warm-ups, leather skirts, leggings, and off the shoulder formals.

Both sexes continued to find the Sante Fe look hot. Inexpensive clothes that looked expensive were wonderful additions to any wardrobe, and could be found at the Gap or County Seat.

Colors for the year ranged from earthy desert tones in the fall that awakened with bright pure jungle tones in the warmer months. Colors such as white, navy, burgundy, and the new forest green were all-year colors. These tones were



Chris Ocken

# ress

especially good colors for men in 1991.

Several people on campus emitted a strong sense of style whether it be through distinctive actions, personality characteristics, or clothing statements. Margaret Wright, Sean Robertson, Betty Berry, Brant Matros, Hal Bass, Christi Freel, Robert Lackie, Melanie Cicero, and Mike Renfro were just a few who had a style all their own according to the survey.

Styles would change, no one could deny. Just as people changed, so did the way they chose to present themselves.

*Quachitonian Beauty Mica Strother shops downtown to find things to add to her wardrobe. Mica was versatile in her style wearing anything from blue jeans and cowboy boots to a fitted dress and high heels. While Arkadelphia offered a variety of stores, many chose malls in Little Rock or Hot Springs for serious shopping days.*



# Backpacks

## Shoulder bag

Ryan Peal and Randy Aldon head to class with their books packed conveniently in the backpack. While backpacks came with two straps, students usually carried them with one strap over one shoulder.



## Needle in a backpack stack

Claire Brown searches for her backpack that is hidden among a pile of them in the cafeteria. Occasionally, there were mix-ups when students would accidentally grab the wrong backpack.



Picking out a new backpack was like shopping for a new purse. A person was identified with this piece of luggage, so it had to be the right one-- one that said something about the person carrying it. If nothing else a backpack at least told what its owner's favorite color was.

"Michael Baird and I have backpacks that are alike," said David Murphy. "They're both pretty cool, but mine's the best."

If looking at the back of someone's head wasn't a dead giveaway as to who they were, taking a look at their backpack was the next best thing.

"I'm proud of my hot pink backpack because it makes me stand out from the crowd," said Trey Bonds. "It glows!"

Ranging from your basic fluorescent backpack to ones made of black suede, they were all perceived as being indestructible. The general thought was,

"These

things are made to last. I might as well use it as a footrest in my Lit in Humanities class or throw it on top of the pile of backpacks on Walt's floor."

Surprisingly enough, Samsonite didn't come out with a backpack that had its own commercial complete with a gorilla jumping around on one filled with books. They probably would have made a lot of sales.

A few girls just couldn't break away from the notion that their backpacks doubled as extremely large purses-- purses that were readily acceptable on campus

"At the beginning of the year I couldn't help but carry my pictures in my backpack," said Carrie Ballard. "I had never gone without them before."

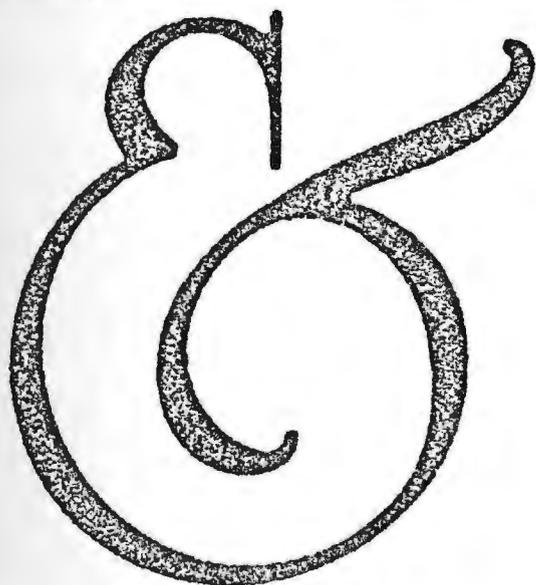
Amy Noble was faced with the problem of not emptying hers out every semester or so. She kept letters in it-- whenever she got to feeling lonely all she had to do was reach in her handy-dandy backpack and pull out a note from Mom.

"I have letters from first semester in it," said Amy. "I was walking across campus one day and I turned around and saw Doug Compton reading one of them aloud for any ear to hear."

In the summer they were put aside for three and a half months, but a backpack veteran could have been spotted anywhere. The misaligned shoulders were the clue.

What could have been a more functional fashion statement than a backpack? As loyal as "man's best friend" they stuck by our sides five days a week, through thick and thin.

•Rachael Ward



# Dry Backs



### Rain for one

Steph Lloyd heads to the cafeteria on a drizzly afternoon. While some students liked the umbrellas that folded up to a compact size, others liked the golf umbrellas that were larger.

•Chris Ocken



•Chris Ocken

### Together through the rain

Christa Finney and Jennifer Harrington brave the weather under a contemporary style umbrella. Other than umbrellas, most students made no other wardrobe alterations for rain.

Arkadelphia may not have been in the middle of a tropical rain forest, but no one could deny that if the weatherman predicted rain Arkadelphia was sure to be the first place to get wet. "Arka-drizzle," as many called it, was fairly predictable. Rain fell most every Wednesday, whenever a cook-out was scheduled, when a trip to the lake was planned, when a club planned its outings, or just about any other time Mother Nature felt like a good cry.

Rain 'functions' didn't send the clouds away, nor did chants of, "Rain, rain go away," so most just learned to accept it as part of campus life. Wading to classes was expected with several areas of campus having poor drainage. The worst place was near McClellan which was occasionally known to flood. Usually students planned their route to class to avoid such areas. For example, a student who was in class in Lile and was on their way to McClellan would walk through Evans and Mabee rather than head out in the storm.

Sometimes going outside

couldn't be avoided, and students had to be prepared with rain wear. Canvas tennis shoes and suede bucks were ineffective at keeping the water out. A half-mile hike to class wearing these meant gushy socks and cold toes. Rain wear was a must, but fashion didn't have to be sacrificed for the sake of such water-proof apparel.

In fact, as students quickly learned how much their umbrellas, raincoats, or galoshes would be used, they were ready to find new ones that would make a definite fashion statement. Umbrellas weren't all plain and black. Some had Mickey Mouse faces or newspaper designs on them.

Several students thought the bigger the umbrella the better. When Wal-mart had a sale on these monstrous things, people snatched them up and took friends out for a stroll in the rain.

"I got one big enough for me and my girlfriend and any additional friends who needed to keep dry," said Kyle Hollaway.

Others preferred compact um-

brellas that would fit nicely into their backpack if the weather cleared. And some students who were burned by the Walt's umbrella scam didn't risk spending large amounts of money on something to keep them dry. "Leave a nice umbrella in a cubby hole at Walt's and someone will rip it off if they left theirs in the room," they suspected.

Although raincoats weren't really popular among students, several did have rain slickers in black, red or even camouflage. While many didn't see a raincoat to be necessary, good waterproof shoes were a must. Some people gambled that their new leather shoes wouldn't ruin in the weather, but they weren't good enough to handle deep waters. "Duck" shoes or boots in red or navy were popular among serious water avoiders as were other types of lace-up rubber boots.

Students weren't going to let Mother Nature rain on their parade. They instead took steps to stay stylishly dry in the midst of the falling rain.

•Kim Hare

# Where Dining Is Always An ADVENTURE



It was a ritual performed by almost everyone almost everyday. It began with the slow trudge toward the long, low building. As they approached, shadowy figures lurked behind the panes of glass. From within

come the murmuring of the masses. And once inside they joined the line, hoping to gain admission to the Inner Realm of Walt's.

After an eternity the Gatekeeper was finally in sight. Slowly, one by one, they presented their I.D. cards. The Gatekeeper reached for her Magic Wand and waved it once... twice... three times over the card. Back and forth it went. The tension would mount. Suddenly, a shrill BEEP pierced the sound of the crowd. Admission was granted.

On the inside each was responsible for collecting their own weapons, which vaguely resembled silverware, and then prepared to face the Final Challenge. A loud banging of plates and a thundering, "Oh, yo deli" announced the presence of the final obstacle... the Great Minnie. The adventurers never knew what to expect from her. She could ask anything from "What you want, sir?" to "Is that your girlfriend?" Answer her questions wisely and you're on your way; Answer poorly and you might be subjected to a forced serenade of "Just to be cloooooose to you....grrrrrrlll."

Once past the Great Minnie they were home free, finally at the Inner Realm. After a quick stop at the salad bar, laden with lettuce and real green leaves, came the search for a seat. Social club members had an easy choice. Many Betas, Chi Deltas,



EEEs and Red Shirts all sat between the salad bar and the exit. The Sigma Alpha Sigma's were usually found at the tables along the glass partition, and the Gammas and Kappas occupied the area known as "Siberia"—the region behind the glass wall. Independents had free reign.

Once inside, what students did was up to them. Some simply ate their food while others caught up on their studies. Quite a few saw meal time as a battlefield, and the floor was often a sea of napkin missiles. That was Walt's big "no-no."

The crime was punishable with the dreaded, "You made the mess, so you can clean it up."

Whatever students did, the time spent at Walt's was definitely a unique experience. Memories were made, friendships were built, and plate after plate of Shepherd's Pie returned through the dish chute.

Gia Lyons said, "The food wasn't like home by any means—but eating at Walt's is an experience I will remember forever."



## FOOD FOR THOUGHT

It was late. He'd been running around all day. Now he finally had the chance to sit down and start his homework. Once seated at his desk he picked up his pen when suddenly, ...GRRRRRWWLLLLL!

It never failed. No matter how much of Walt's food students had eaten, sooner or later, they would be struck with the "I've got to eat or I'll never get any work done" munchies.

Fortunately, many students were prepared for such emergencies and stocked up on snack

foods guaranteed to chase the munchies away. Popcorn, a favorite snack, was bought for pennies a pack and prepared quickly in a microwave.

"Popcorn is the perfect study food because it's quick, delicious, and you can eat lots of it without gaining weight," said Julie Ratcliff.

Joe D. Jenkins had a virtual grocery store in his refridgerator. It was full of items ranging from Lunch Breaks to Raman Noodles. "I'm a big guy. I eat a lot," he said.

Others weren't so fortunate. Amy Rader

and Joy Spencer spent most of the year on Slim Fast. Snacking was forbidden. What did they do when attacked by the munchies? "We fantasized alot - - about food. If things go really bad we'd whip up another 'filling' shake. Whoever said those things were filling, though, were crazy!"

Try though they did, the munchies were always lurking nearby waiting for the next victim. However, with the right supplies the munchies could easily be defeated.

•by Clay Hodges

# WALT'S

Fine Dining



## Time to feed

Ron Parker (upper left) doesn't pass up a chance to get a couple of rolls which were perhaps one of the most popular things at Walt's, while Larry Herron (above) stops for something to drink. Joe Cathey (upper right) cooks for himself at his Lancelot apartment where many married students lived. And while Billy Melton and Susan Rhoads (lower left) try to identify the lesser of the two evils at Walt's, Michelle Wood (below) has her meal made to order at the Tiger Grill in Evans Student Center.



# DINNER'S on me

Tuna casserole, deer meat, homemade brownies, Chef Boyardee, popcorn, and coffee--if this sounded like the groceries found in the kitchen cabinet or freezer at home, think again, unless the dorm or campus apartment was home.

Students sometimes played the part of chef and gave their rooms that special aroma of home-cooked food. Ronnie Lowe said, "I cook Chef Boyardee every once in a while, but it reeks for days, and I have to give the room some time to air out."

Nothing could beat the convenience of a microwave, but girls in particular used more conventional methods to get that homemade taste. Perrin third floor boasted the only oven in the freshman women's dormitory. As the residents tried out the oven some succeeded while others felt the pains of failure. Some just felt pain.

"Rice crispie treats have scarred me for life," Carrie Ballard said. Her hand was evidence of what happens when a knife misses its target. Her pain was physical, but others experienced mental anguish when their attempts at cooking failed.

"Trying to cook in that oven is like playing some kind of guessing game," said Shannon Lyons. "The controls on it show no indication of how hot the oven will get when you turn them. I usually don't realize I turned the knob too far until after I already have a charred batch of cookies to get rid of."

More often than not, students just relied on someone else to provide some sort of nourishment, whether it was Walt or the fast food place down the street. But, when they went that extra mile to increase their wisdom on domestic matters of cooking and such, the effort was sometimes all that mattered. Besides when they were left with the remains of something that used to look half-way edible, what else could be said? "At least I tried."

•Rachael Ward



# Running the Circle

When Mick Jagger was talking about midnight ramblers—"the ones you never see at home," he sang about those creatures that stayed out all night and hibernated all day. The Rolling Stones did not realize that there were night people who did not necessarily party hard all night long. They were the ones who chose to run around the circle instead of making a run for the border.

On any given night, as long as it wasn't rainy or temperatures weren't sub-zero, students stalked the .75 mile circle that enclosed the main campus.

Walking wasn't the only form of a fitness program exercised at Ouachita, but anyone would have agreed it was the most obvious sign that students were health conscious.

"I like running outside so much better than in Sturgis," Brian Lewis said. "I feel like I'm going somewhere instead of around and around the basketball courts."

The serious walkers could be differentiated from those who weren't all that concerned about the cardiovascular workout they got. The ones that were really hard-core strutters looked like spandex clad masses of flailing arms and legs. The not so serious hikers were usually those that were accompanied by members of the opposite sex.

What girl could have turned down a hot date of running around in circles with her man?

**JOG** Joe Cathey gets a little exercise jogging around the track. Students sometimes went to the track but most stayed on the main campus to run.

Delane Rogers said that she and her boyfriend walked the circle at night. "We weren't interested in the exercise, so we didn't run. It was just a great place to talk and spend time together," she said.

Instead of having a candy bar and coke study break, students found that getting some Arkadelphia night air was a much more refreshing and a much much more healthy way to release the tension of being chained to their beds with only the company of a Western Thought and Culture book and a half-crazed roommate chained to the other bed.

Not only was this a healthy choice in terms of physical well-being, but it was something students did without thinking twice about in the line of the possibility of anything going wrong. As compared to other schools where women hardly walked by themselves to their cars at night, few ladies at Ouachita even owned a can of mace. They did, however, find security in making the circle with a buddy.

Going for an evening stroll turned out to be the opportune time to unleash frustrations. This was one of the best things about the buddy system considering that people have to wonder about folks that carry on conversations with themselves. So, not only did making the round build muscles, but students found it to be a great way to build up and add on to friendships.





# Whirling disc S

Frisbee golf. Whoever invented the game was brilliant. They managed to invent a sport that required no talent or skill, and dealt with being lucky and very accurate. As long as you had a frisbee it was all right to play.

Many reasons for playing frisbee golf included relaxation, boredom, and an opportunity to get out of the dorm. Senior Craig Mueller said, "I play frisbee golf to relieve stress." This was a good reason, because this type of game was very simple and required no energy whatsoever. Junior Anthony Otwell stated, "I play the game because it gets me out of the dorm, and I can visit with people on campus while playing." Sophomore Chris Esch played a lot and said, "Frisbee golf is fun and it helps me to relax." Whatever your reason for playing, it was a fun game.

The frisbee golf course was very well spread out over the campus. The first hole started at Conger and ended up at Mabee Fine Arts. While the last hole went from Riley Hickinbotham Library back to the front of Conger.

During warm weather of the semester not a day would hardly go by without a foursome playing. As for myself I like to play frisbee golf for the challenge of doing well. The popularity had grown over the weeks, and more people would start to play due to one person who wanted to fight afternoon boredom.



**SUN FUN** Jerry Cound plays a game of frisbee golf on the beach at Lake DeGray. Students were safer when the golfers moved off campus.

**DANGER** Golfers on campus were a hazard to everyone's health except their own. Most students knew to watch their heads when walking through campus.

# BRACE *yourself*

They seemed so old and looked so out of place sitting in the waiting room with junior high school kids. These students had put off something that their classmates



had done years before. Yet they had reached the point where they had to get things straightened out—their teeth to be exact.

Surprisingly, there were several college students who had braces. Whether they had just put off getting it done, had an accident that required orthodontic attention or had failed at earlier attempts at correcting their teeth, these students all had a metallic grin in common.

With the shiny smile, however came the pain and the problems associated with braces. Daily planners listed periodic visits to the orthodontist.

"After a good tightening, I couldn't eat or play my clarinet," Gladys Joiner said. Gladys had her braces taken off right before school started. However, her pain wasn't over. She still had a retainer to wear all the time so that her teeth wouldn't move back to the way they had been.

These nuisances also

## *A closer look.*

With big grins, Kim Hare and Gladys Joiner show off their orthodontic work while Toni Hinch makes a rather serious attempt at putting in a contact lens. Although

inhibited one's social life. After a little, protruding metal was a turn-off to some dates. Putting on and taking off rubber bands around mealtime was also not

the most pleasant sight, but neither was all the food that inevitably got caught amongst all the wire and metal brackets.

People with braces had to take into account things others wouldn't even think about. For instance, when a sociology class that Kim Hare was enrolled in planned to dress like homeless people to observe their living conditions she had trouble being convincing. "How many homeless people have braces?" she asked. "I ended up talking out of the corner of my mouth all the time like I had a speech impediment."

As each day brought its various complications, some students shared a few additional burdens. Although braces were inconvenient, they helped make their wearers uniquely memorable. If they weren't remembered for something else, they could be described with a simple, "You know, the one with braces."

things such as braces, retainers and contacts could be troublesome at times, most students found their corrective work to be worth all of the hassle that accompanied them





•Joe Cathey

# 3-2-1 CONTACTS

"Why worry about a speck in the eye of a brother when you have a board in your own?" Contact lens wearers probably took this verse literally. What felt to them like a two-by-four shooting from their eye often turned out to be only a little piece of insignificant lint. Nevertheless, pain was there.

Hard contact wearers seemed to have it the worst. Cassie Elmore said "I got hard contacts and it was like something huge was constantly in my eye." Cassie learned to live with this sensation soon enough, and she even got to the point where she thought it was worth the sacrifice in order to be able to see.

A sacrifice it was. At one point Cassie had been awake for 34 hours studying for finals with her contacts in. She accidentally fell asleep for two hours. When she awoke she couldn't open her eye. Her contact had cut all around her cornea. Cassie's was the sad story of a girl who had to walk around with a patch over one eye for three days all because of a little piece of plastic.

Soft contact wearers were faced with a different kind of problem—deposits in the form of little white

dots of granulated hairspray. "I get hairspray buildup on them and I usually have to get a new contact every two or three months," said Michelle Utley.

The eye doctor's instructions to contact wearers were: "Whatever you do, after you wash your hands, dry them on a lint-free cloth." Where could a person find a lint-free cloth? "Impossible," wearers thought, so for the first thirteen days instead of drying their hands on a towel, they waved them around in the air. After two weeks of this new wearers were drying their hands on their arms (Skin was the only thing they could think of that didn't have lint).

Those with 20/20 vision wondered, "Why put up with this kind of torture?"

Not all contact wearers had such stories to tell. Besides providing a clear look at the world around them, contacts saved their wearers a lot of humiliation. Leigh Swaim said about her glasses, "They are thick; I mean they are coke bottles." Needless to say, few ever got to see Leigh's "coke bottles" because she only resorted to them when her contacts

just wouldn't do.

Many contact wearers wouldn't dare go back to the days of glasses. Michelle Haynie said, "Contacts don't fog up when you go from hot to cold and they don't slide off your nose. And besides the cosmetic reasons and the fact that you can lead a more active lifestyle with them, they serve their purpose—to correct vision."

Colored contacts and disposables were the latest things on optometrists' markets. In junior high, a wearer that sported colored contacts could be spotted anywhere. Those bright purple eyes were a dead give-away. The latest colors ranged from shades of fluorescent to realistic-looking baby blue flecked with spots of hazel contacts that could disguise the darkest of brown eyes.

Disposable contacts were just what the name said—disposable. With these there was no need to worry about hairspray buildup. These contacts were made to trash!

Regardless of how many ailments contacts were the cause of, they were in high demand, and few contact wearers could function without their's.

•Rachael Ward

# COPING with ILLNESS



Sickness never came at a good time. It either hit right before a big test or at the only restful time during the whole semester. Whether it messed up a student's study time or his play time, it always interfered.

Students found it tough to go to classes while being sick, and each person handled the difficulty in their own way. Although some insisted on skipping with hopes of sleeping the illness away, many endured the symptoms and continued at their normal pace.

One student who did not want her name revealed said that at the slightest cough she would celebrate. Then she called all of her professors and explained how terrible she felt. And while Laura Hill admitted that she never went to class when she had an ache, Kelly Upchurch wouldn't let her illness stop her. "I never skip classes when I'm sick. I would have to be pretty dead," she said.

Along with the decision of how to

cope with the illness came the question of treatment. While some forked out the money to go see area doctors, others found a less expensive way out. They stayed on campus to seek a diagnosis and a cure from Charlotte Hunter, the university nurse.

Hunter said that somewhere between 80 and 100 students passed through her office a week, with the spring semester being a bit busier than the fall. "Most cases aren't serious," she said.

Students like Mandy Armbruster took advantage of the free medication that the nurse's office supplied. When feeling under the weather, Mandy would stop by the office before heading to class. "I hardly ever skip class because of being sick," she said.

Yet there were still other options for students who were ill. For those afraid of doctors' offices, some tried to nurse themselves to health with a virtual pharmacy of their own. Over-the-counter medication, vitamins, orange juice and chicken noodle soup were a part of these students' regimens. If the symptoms persisted for a long period of time, most would let the profes-

sionals have an opportunity to find a cure.

Then there were those students who were macho to pain. They wouldn't take medicine, wouldn't get additional rest and tried to let on like they were feeling perfectly fine. It was a contest to see who would win-- the student versus the illness. And slowing down would mean that the illness had won.

Almost worse than being ill themselves was to have a roommate who was ill. While some of the unfortunate but healthy just had to listen to someone complain of their aches and pains, others were expected to wait on the dying soul hand and foot. Whether it meant making sure that the patient had plenty of liquids, getting a sick tray from Walt's, or in extreme cases, driving to the emergency room, an ill roommate was a bad omen. Not only did it mean extra work for the healthy student, but it often meant his health would soon be snatched by the same virus or cold the roommate had.

Students despite their youth and vigor were not immune to such plagues as the flu and the common cold. And though it haunted most everyone, each person had his own way of dealing with it.

-Shane Lewis

**JUST GRIN** and bear it. Does this guy love pain or what? Steven Galatas shows what a good sport he is about getting his flu shot.

**WHAT'S THAT** in the back of your mouth? Students brought an array of ailments to the school nurse including cutting teeth.





# Wise up

"Wisdom comes to those who wait."

Most people could have waited a long time for wisdom if it meant delaying a trip to the family dentist to have their teeth cut out.

"There's nothing like bleeding for two days straight after you had four teeth ripped out of your mouth," said Freshman Tiffeny West.

Like Tiffeny, many victims found that having these teeth taken out was the price one had to pay to have straight teeth.

The minor surgery was often a prerequisite to getting braces. So before wisdom teeth even made an appearance, they were taken out to provide room for crowded teeth to spread apart.

Noone, even those with naturally straight teeth, escaped the pain that wisdom teeth inflicted. Some related this pain to earlier experiences.

"Now I know what it must have been like when I was a baby," said a 22-year-old Chris Ocken.

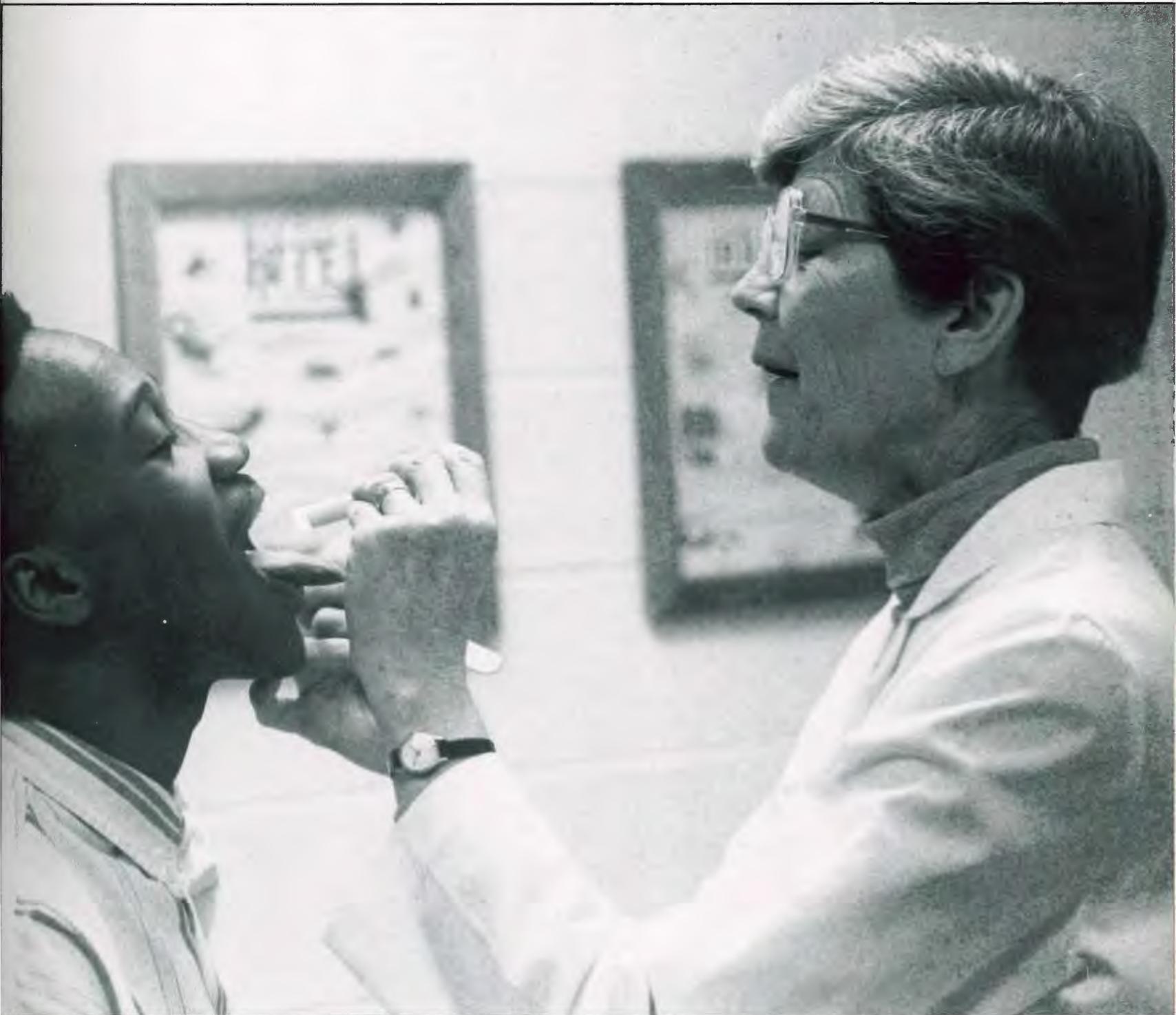
Ocken was one of those many people whose wisdom teeth had come in and gave him constant dull pain.

But rather than make a visit to the dentist, he opted to bear that throbbing sensation in the back of his mouth.

Such was the story of many a sufferer, but despite their fears, people wised up.

Before they finally went to their dentists, they had built up visions of pain so vivid in their heads that the actual pain experienced wasn't too bad after all.

In the end it was all worth it, and conquering their fears and going through with this minor operation made students feel all the wiser. •*Rachael Ward*



A  
Night  
To

# Remember

**B**lue Key National Honor Fraternity had sponsored the Miss OBU Pageant since 1967, and with a tradition of excellence, this group sought to offer another successful Miss America Pageant preliminary. This year's pageant, entitled "Through the Years," certainly met this standard.

Fifteen contestants competed for the title of Miss OBU. And after the evening which included competition and entertainment, Dr. Ben Elrod and Melanie Cicero, the 1990 Miss OBU, crowned Christi Faith Frele of Nashville, Arkansas. Frele, a 20-year-old vocal performance major, was representing the EEE women's social club in the pageant. As the 1991 Miss OBU, Frele began preparing to represent the university at the 1991 Miss Arkansas Pageant in July.

The Court included first runner-up Shelley Phillips, for Chi Delta; second runner-up Sharon Francis, of Tri Chi; third runner-up Christy Tosh, for Blue Key; fourth runner-up Traci Jones, representing Chi Delta pledge class; and Miss Congeniality Missy Monroe, of the Gamma Phi pledge class.

Other contestants were Gladys Joiner, representing OSF; Laura Hill, for Panhellenic Council; April Gosser, of AWS; Missy Collier, representing the Student Senate; Melanie Barr, for Gamma Phi; Jennie Barker, representing the Sigma Alpha Sigma pledge class; Janna Southerland, of the Tri Chi pledge class; Albany Irvin, representing Beta

•Chris Ocken

Beta; and Kelly Humphries, representing ROTC.

As the 25th Anniversary of the Miss OBU Pageant, the event offered a number of surprises. First, the Pageant's Court of Honor, selected by Melanie Cicero, prepared a variety of numbers. Cicero directed the group which included herself, Jane Marie Dawson, Cathy Richardson, Anissa Harbison, Lane Harrison, Mitch Griffin, Jay Srygley, and Jon Rushing. In keeping with the theme, the musical numbers retraced the history of the Miss OBU Pageant by including a series of medleys from the 60s, 70s, and 80s. The Court of Honor was accompanied by a live combo directed by Sloan Barrett.

Another special highlight was the return of a number of former Miss OBUs. These ladies were honored at a banquet and were later recognized during presentations throughout the pageant.

While most people only saw the "finished product," a great deal of work and planning preceded the event. Serving as the Executive Pageant Director and its producer, Emma Jean Turner worked in a variety of roles to prepare the contestants and other contributors. Student Pageant Director Chuck Hargett and his assistant director, Randy Biggs, coordinated much of the behind-the-scenes activities as well as handling the various problems that arose.

"I was amazed that all of the kinks worked out Saturday night during the pageant," said Biggs.

Finally, the evening's schedule

unfolded flawlessly. After an initial parade of contestants, the introduction of judges, and a performance by Melanie Cicero, the first phase of competition began. The swimsuit category was followed by a performance by the Court of Honor which led into the talent competition.

The first contestant to perform, Gladys Joiner, played a clarinet jazz medley that included "Rhapsody in Blue," "It Had to be You," and "When the Saints Go Marching In." While waiting backstage, Joiner spoke with one of the former Miss OBU winners. Joiner, said, "She was also a Gamma Phi member, so I nervously asked her, 'Will you please pray for me?' When she quickly agreed, I felt relieved."

For her talent presentation, Frele sang "Love is Where You Find It" from the Broadway musical "The Kissing Bandit."

After the evening gown competition, the audience enjoyed a final number by the Court of Honor and shared a farewell to Cicero. Dave Woodman, master of ceremonies, then announced the results of the evening.

The 1991 Miss OBU Pageant was certainly unique due to the efforts of Dean Turner, Chuck Hargett, the contestants, and countless others. The excitement and energy of the evening was not soon forgotten. It was not only a night of memories for the former winners, but it was also a night to remember for a new Miss OBU.

•Jeremy Bell



**M**elanie Cicero takes her last walk as Miss OBU as the fifteen new contestants wait anxiously for the results.



For her talent, Christi Freel sings "Love is Where You Find It" from the Broadway Musical "The Kissing Bandit."

•Chris Ocken



•Sharon Renner

Dr. Ben Elrod with the help of former Miss OBU Melanie Cicero crowns Christi as the new Miss OBU. Christi was the 25th winner of the pageant.

Christi takes her walk down the runway. She was a member of the Concert Choir, Ouachitones and the EEE women's social club, which sponsored her in the pageant.

# Millennium

"Music is food for the soul," a great philosopher said. True as that may be, the great philosopher would be interested to hear the music of today with its crushing guitar rifts, pounding electric drums, and liting synthesizers.

Music was a major industry. Just this past year, two artists signed deals in excess of \$100 million. Many new musical styles came and went. But despite the changes and the big business, one thing remained the same -- it still sounded good.

Countless dollars were spent on music by students. But what were the favorites? An informal survey of OBU students overwhelmingly chose Michael W. Smith's "Go West Young Man" as the overall favorite album. Tying for second place were the spring release of the seventh album by R.E.M. called "Out of Time" and the debut album by the twenty year old singing sensation "Mariah Carey", who won four Grammy's this past February including Best Artist. Rounding out the top five was Depeche Mode's "Violator" in third place, "Wilson Phillips" in fourth and Amy Grant's "Heart in Motion" coming in at Number Five.

Many changes occurred in the music field. For the first time, a rap record reached Number One on the Hot 100 chart -- "Ice Ice Baby" by Miami singer Vanilla Ice (who really went to school with the Harbisons). An acapella song about nothing in particular was given a dance beat and "Tom's Diner" became a Top Five hit -- with a Texarkana station offering prizes to the listener who could correctly count the number of times Suzanne Vega said "doot-doot-doot-doo-doot-doot-doot-doot-doot-doo-doo."

Deee-Lite informed us that Groove is the Heart, and not the soul as was previously believed. The duo Milli Vanilli was stripped of the Grammy award for the Best New Artist of 1989 when the word leaked out that they didn't really sing on their own, something talk show host Arsenio Hall had long suspected. The New Kids on the Block were sued by a Des Moines parent and three children for allegedly causing a stampede at an Ames, Iowa concert in which seventeen teeny-boppers were hospitalized.

And, for the first time, contemporary Christian singers received national airplay -- Amy Grant reached Number One on the charts with "Baby Baby" and at the end of the year, Michael W. Smith was climbing the charts with "Place in this World."

Speaking of "Baby Baby", Amy Grant's song written for her daughter was voted by students as their favorite song, according to that same survey. Following closely was Enigma's "Sadness Part One" which featured Gregorian chants and the sensual poetry of the Marquis de Sade. Tying for third place was "Losing My Religion" by R.E.M. -- a song that singer Michael Stipe insisted was not about agnosticism, and "I Touch Myself" by the Divinyls which needed no further explanation. Michael W. Smith had Number Four with "Enjoy the Silence."

The musical tastes among OBU varied as much as the students themselves. But although not everyone liked the same thing, few could deny the allurements of music as a part of human life.

•Clay Hodges



## Say So

Say So was formed on a whim, but snowballed into something special. One night last November, Shelley Phillips, Heather Floyd, Denise Masters and Terry Lang decided that God just doesn't place four singers together, let them be best friends, and then not have some sort of great plan for them. So they formed the group and based their name on the Psalm 107:2, "Let the

redeemed of the Lord say so."

Say So shared their message in several local churches including the Wednesday night Focus sessions especially for college students from both HSU and OBU. They planned to travel in the summer to Oklahoma, Texas, Alabama and Florida, performing at churches and youth camps. Although Phillips and Masters graduated in May, the members planned to continue their ministry.



# Ho-hum



Rod Bryan, *top*, and Lenny Bryan, *bottom*, play in front of Mabee Fine Arts as a part of a campus-wide SELF party held in Grant Plaza. Rod was a

junior communications major and Lenny was a political science major. Both were involved in sports; Rod was on the football team while Lenny played basketball.

"Ho-hum" was their name, but that was hardly the reaction this group received from their audience.

This band was formed in early March by brothers Lenny and Rod Bryan along with a friend of theirs, Alan McCalman. It began as something to do "just for the fun of it," but has become much more than that. The performed in Arkansas, Louisiana and Texas playing at various clubs, for the campus-wide SELF celebration and for other organizations.

The group wrote all their own songs and sent demo tapes to many recording companies.

"We are still in the start of this," said Rod. "We are just waiting to see what's next."

Lenny played lead guitar and performed most of the vocals while Rod played base guitar and Alan was on the drums.

The three performers were from Bradley, Arkansas and planned to continue playing even though Rod would graduate the following December. Lenny was in his junior year.

With a sound of their own, the group consisted of down-to-earth guys whose music was anything but ho-hum.

•Karen Stabley

## words of praise

Contemporary Christian music vocalist Al Denson performs in concert in Mitchell Hall on Tuesday, February 26. His appearance was co-sponsored by SELF and

the Baptist Student Union in conjunction with Christian Focus Week. SELF also sponsored numerous other concerts during the year including For Him and Truth.



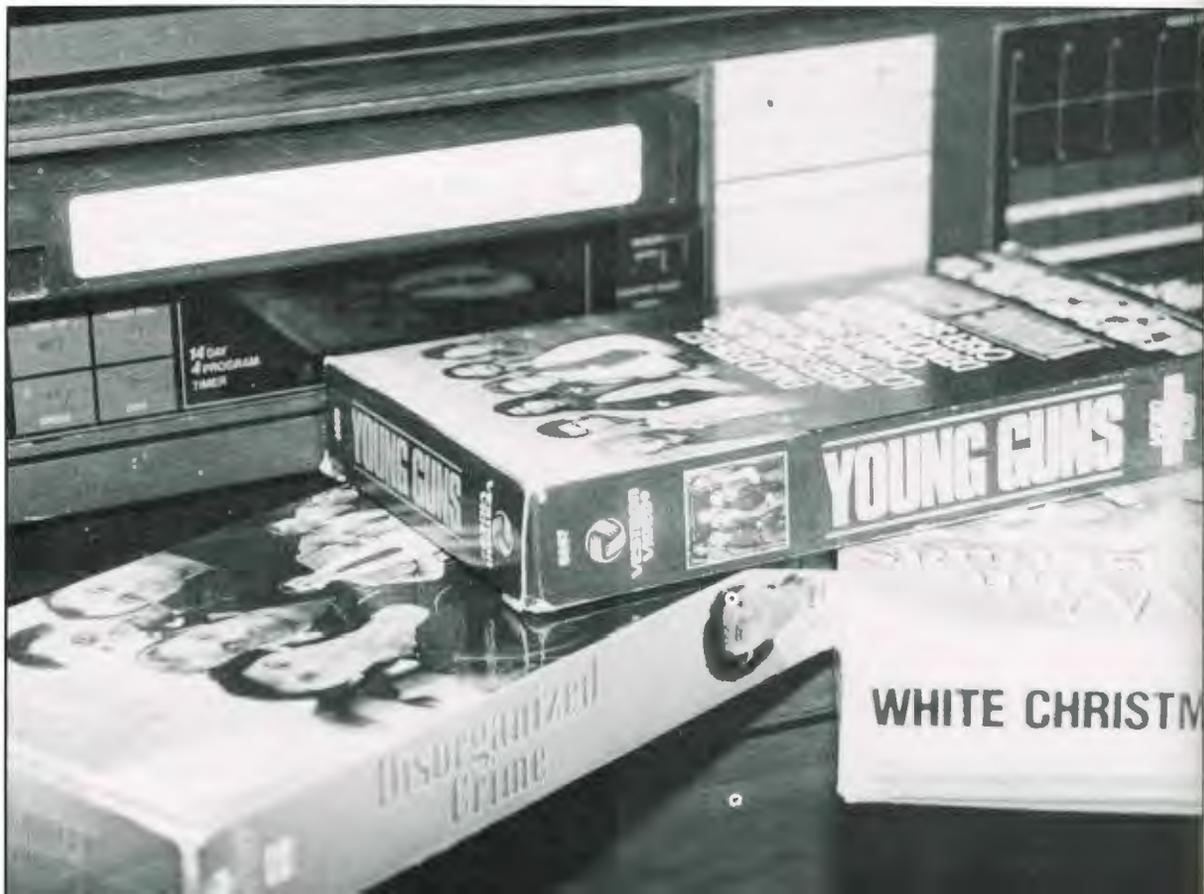
## music in motion

Kipper Clark becomes a performer himself as he does motions to a song while Al Denson sings. Denson's concert was filled with student involvement as he called them to be more than just an audience.



Students would sometimes find a good movie on TV. This saved money but was still entertaining.

A variety of movie interest were found among friends. Even the old ones were entertaining.





# Movie Madness

With nothing better to do and a desire not to study, students set out in search of the perfect movie.

Slowly the lights begin to dim. The curtain rises. "This is it!" someone whispers from the back of the auditorium. With the odor of fresh popcorn wafting throughout, there is an almost carnival-like feeling among the crowds. From the back the whir of the projector sounds and the images flicker upon the giant screen. All around are the sounds of imagination and entertainment at its best, mingled with the SCHPLUCK! SCHPLUCK! SCHPLUCK! of newcomer's feet hopelessly caught in the sticky soda/hot butter/chewing gum substance on the floor. Yes friends, it was the movies.

Going to the movies was a very popular diversion among OBU students. On almost any given night, any of the movie theaters in Arkadelphia or Hot Springs would invariably contain some fellow Tigers out for a night on the prowl.

And what were the most watched movies this year? I'm glad you asked. According to an informal survey, OBU's favorite movie for the 1990-1991 school year is one that we can safely say will never be shown by SELF-- the chilling thriller *Silence of the Lambs*. The film tells the story of an FBI trainee, played by Jodie Foster, who seeks to capture a serial killer who skins his victims. In order to better understand the killer's mind and hopefully lead to his capture, the aid of a brilliant madman, Dr. Hannibal "The Cannibal" Lecter, beautifully underplayed by Anthony Hopkins. His nickname is very appropriate, as viewers learned halfway through the film. Kipper Clarke said, "This was without a doubt the scariest movie I've seen."

John Hughes comedy, *Home Alone*, which opened after Thanksgiving and was still one of the top box office draws at the end of the year. Starring ten year old Maculy Culkin, the plot is really quite simple. A kid is accidentally left behind when his family rushed madly to catch their plane for a Christmas trip to France. While "Home Alone," two burglars try to break in--soon becoming hopelessly trapped in a series of hilarious booby traps. In May, the film grossed enough money to edge out E.T. to become the most popular movie of all time.

In third place was the three-and-a-half hour epic *Dances with Wolves*. Directed by it's star Kevin Costner, the film won four Oscars including two of the Big Four, Best Director and Best Picture. "It was fantastic!" exclaimed Stephen Dawson, "The scenery was fabulous--unless you had to see it at the Take Two Cinema."

Rounding out the Top 5 were the Julia Robert thriller *Sleeping with the Enemy* and Ivan Rechtmann's comedy *Kindergarten Cop* which featured a side of Arnold Schwarzenegar audiences had never seen before.

All in all, the movies were a great distraction from the rigors of Ouachita, for in the darkened theaters, you could--if only for a while--forget that horrible paper due next week, or that fight with your girlfriend, or that test you should be studying for. Instead, you could step into another world, and dance with wolves, or travel with an FBI trainee on an exciting manhunt. Few other places can make such an attractive offer as that.



An alternative to going to the theatre is renting movies and staying home to enjoy them. Many students had VCR's in their room and would invite friends over to watch with them.

### Pointing the Finger

Darren Michael intently listens to the words of Stephen Dawson as they perform a rather unique version of *Taming of the Shrew* during the spring semester in Verser Theatre. Although Darren's major was speech and drama, Stephen was a history major.

### Frustration

David Sears looks rather puzzled as Mary Dougherty plays the part of a woman on the verge of a complete mental collapse in *Woman in Mind*. David was a senior speech and drama major.



•Chris Ocken

•Chris Ocken

### Playing the Part

Mark Shaddock and Mary Dougherty become thoroughly involved in their roles in *Woman in Mind*. Mary was the theater intern for the year, and Mark was a sophomore drama major.

### Damsel in Distress

Mark Shaddock and Mary Dougherty perform *Woman in Mind* during the fall semester in Verser Theatre. The play was about a woman who was losing grasp of reality.



•Suzanne Smith



•Chris Ocken

# Playful Productions

*"Art is life, and life art...all the world's a stage and all the men and women are merely players."*

Students had heard the quote before, and some decided to become players in the plays on life through the drama department. Still others violated the quote by choosing to sit back and watch life take its course from the audience. With four major productions and numerous smaller ones, the stage of Verser Theatre reflected not only the lives of the characters, but also hours that the cast and crew had spent in preparation.

Neil Simon's *California Suite* opened the season. Under the direction of David Sears, the comedy was well-taken by the audience. Act I depicted a divorced couple's reunion in a suite of a California hotel when the daughter ran away from her overbearing mother. Act II featured two vacationing couples, played by Mark Shaddock, Rhonda Funderburg, Darren Michael, and Carrie Plummer, who ended up in a comical brawl over a tennis match gone bad.

The second production, *Woman in Mind* told the story of a typical housewife suffering a gradual, complete mental breakdown. The play was entered in the state drama festival held in November. Darren Michael, Mark Shaddock, and Mary Dougherty each received special recognition for their performances.

The spring semester brought a rather unusual production of Shakespeare's classic comedy *Taming of the Shrew*. The play was done with a twist—an Elizabethan British play, set in Georgia and played with Southern accents and costumes, while the names and places were distinctly Italian.

"Performing Shakespeare is a difficult task for most actors," said director Mary Dougherty. "However, the cast did a fabulous job, and I think the audience would agree—it was a lot easier to understand this way."

The season ended with *An Evening Off Broadway*, a series of student-directed one-act plays. As part of a theater directing course, students were required to direct a such a production. The task included conducting auditions, rehearsals, set design, and performance. OBU students directors were Mark Shaddock, Mike Sossamon, Darren Michael, Marisa Whitfield, and Rhonda Funderburg.

All in all, the Verser season was a highly successful one, owing much to the dedication of its participants.

"The theater is traditionally sort of overlooked as far as arts go," said drama professor Scott Holsclaw. "I think that with a couple of seasons like this one, that will all change."

•Clay Hodges



**Peanuts** Debbie Nicklaus learns the art of making peanuts on the business department's trip to Fort Smith.

**Sheriff** The advanced reporting class also visited with the police about getting police records and accurate information.





# A Taste of Experience

As a part of Ouachita, our students and faculty enjoyed some very special opportunities on campus and abroad.

Every department on campus had a chance to enhance the education of its students by taking them on class trips to different plants, companies, conventions and businesses.

The Religion department attended the national convention of the American Academy of Religion and Society of Biblical Literature in New Orleans. Scott Duvall said, "One of the unique features of Ouachita is the opportunity to intergrate your Christian convictions with academic pursuits."

The communications department was constantly on the go. Dr. Downs' Advanced Reporting class

took a trip to the Clark County Jail and Courthouse. This trip was to give the students first hand experience in investigative reporting.

"After this trip I better understood the process you have to go through as a journalist to obtain information from county officials and records for that type of article. Practical things like this make it more real," said Jeff Christian.

The business department went on a weekend trip to the northern part of the state. They toured several large plants including the Planter's Peanut Plant in Fort Smith.

No matter what the students were interested in there was always an opportunity for outside learning and experiences. All they had to do was take the time to get involved.



**County Clerk** Students from Advanced Reporting listen intently as the clerk explains the art of getting information.



# TIME

for a

# BREAK

"I need a BREAK!!" Those words, or other variations of them, were often heard throughout the year. Some students-- and believe it or not, some faculty members--found themselves hopelessly drowning in a sea of endless WORK. Stress levels were high and tolerances for each other were low. Only one thing could save them--they needed a vacation.

Vacations were few and far between. Since OBU does not celebrate Labor Day, people

had a long haul between Day 1 and the first vacation, Thanksgiving. Few noticed, however, because of all the activities such as TWIRP Week.

Christmas Break came after finals. The three -and-a-half week period proved to be the perfect break from OBU, although some found it to be long. "About two days after New Year's I was ready to come back," said Gia Lyons, "but still I don't think the break should be shortened."

After returning for a new semester, there was a long, long, LONG two month stretch before Spring Break. As the days of Spring Break drew nearer and nearer, the whole campus was abuzz with students excitedly making plans.

Although most agree that Ouachita is a wonderful place to be, most will also agree that sometimes the need to get away arises. Fortunately for them, a vacation was never too far in the future.



# C SUITCASE CollegE

Going home on the weekends seemed to be the most popular weekend activity. Ouachita weekends had been classified as extremely boring and lifeless.

The main reason for going home on the weekends seemed to be because there was really nothing exciting taking place at Ouachita. Some people needed to go home and visit relatives or work. But the majority of students just found weekends at school boring.

Most people that stayed here on weekends were those that lived in Arkadelphia, or those who lived too far away to go home every weekend.

Occasionally there were activities such as soccer or baseball which kept students here, but otherwise students packed up their dirty laundry and headed to the house.

The students that did stay here when there was nothing going on had to make up their own activities.

Certain students could be seen going to Hot Springs on Friday and Saturday nights to have a good time, while others stayed on campus or in the dorm and created recreational fun among other bored friends.

Senior John Green feels that "the school doesn't show enough concern for the students and they should set up activities to make more students stay." Junior Chris Esch states, "the faculty and administration do not encourage individuals to stay on campus because social events are not organized on weekends."

So as stated by their quotes weekends were not very popular at Ouachita and more students would stay if they knew fun activities were available. Certain things were organized at times, and students didn't take advantage of these times. But, for the most part, weekends at Ouachita were lifeless.

•Michael Shipman

**Stuff it!** Suzanne Smith loads her bags with books to head home for the weekend.

**Heavy** Suzy Lloyd struggles to get her laundry to the car. Weekend trips home were a great time to get mom to do the laundry.



*As the  
giant  
oaks  
over-  
whelmed  
the  
campus,  
students  
were  
over-  
whelmed  
by college  
life.*

*Photo by  
Bob Ocken*









*A student's life was never dull and with all the excitement it was often difficult to keep things in Perspective.*

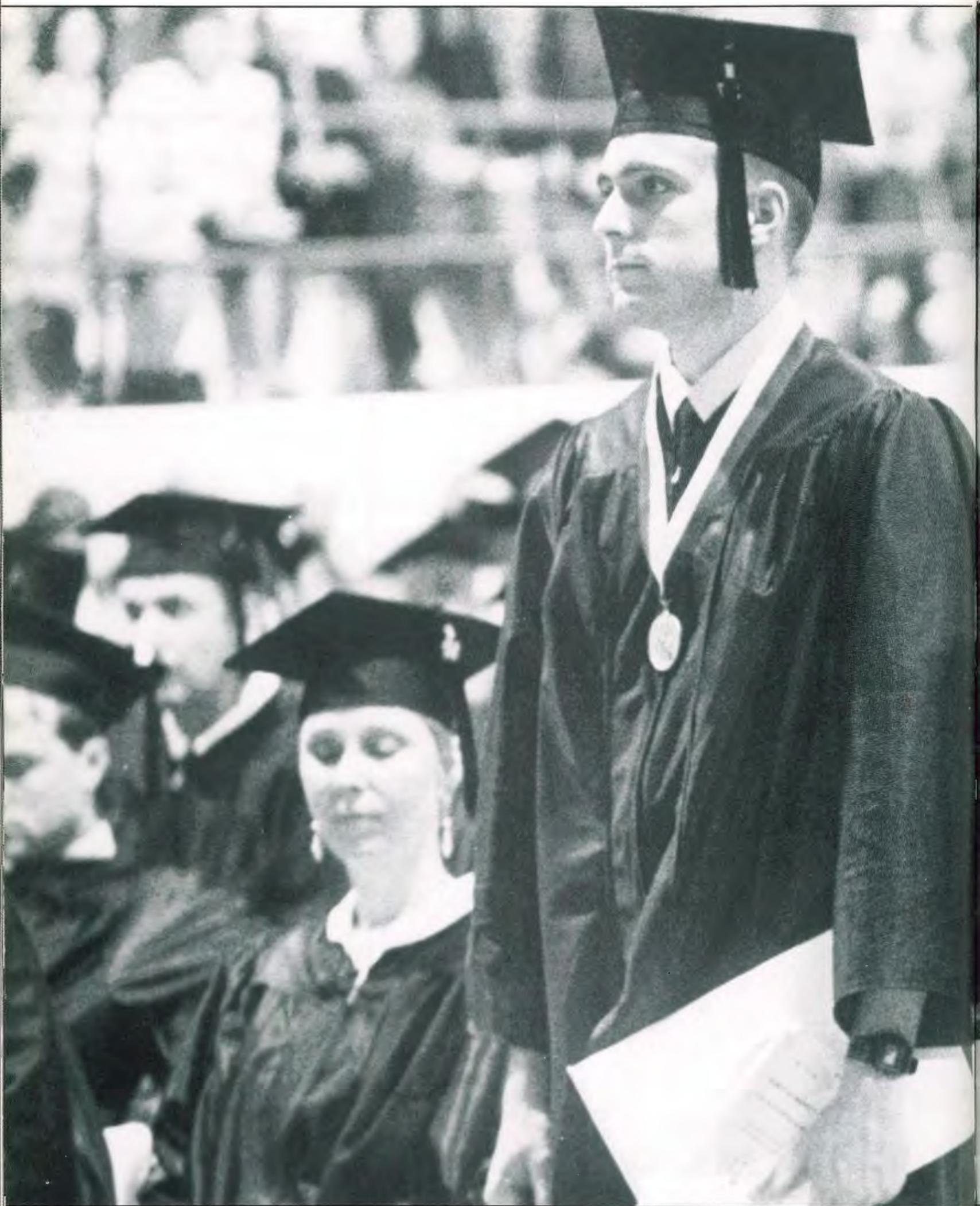
*Photo by  
Chris Ocken*





"The hardest part of graduating is leaving all these people that have been there for me when things were really tough." • Mike Chesshir







# GROWING UP

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“Where do I go now?”

This question plagued the minds of graduating seniors long before they walked across the platform in the gym to receive their diplomas.

What was there after seventeen years of school? Ultimately, the last four years of their educations proved to be the hardest to give up.

As freshmen, they clung to each other for temporary replacement of family and to fill up that sometimes lonely space inside.

Going to dinner or to their mailboxes alone was completely unthinkable, so they searched wildly for that nameless person in the hall to be their escort. Eventually names were learned, and people that had started out as little more than mere security, became best friends.

As that scary first year went by, they didn't feel so uncomfortable going to Walt's alone. But when it was over, they might have found it hard leaving those buddies who had helped them through the homesickness and lonely Friday nights.

Coming back as sophomores left some with a little to be desired. That freshman feeling of excitement about being in a new place was felt only by the freshmen and the infamous sophomore slump hit hard. They were in that in-between stage—not old enough to anticipate graduating, and not young enough to not be

worried about graduating.

By the time they were juniors they could see the light at the end of the tunnel. There were degree plans to be filled out, and General Education classes were a thing of the past. By this time they had strong friendships that would last a lifetime.

As seniors these friendships were strengthened even more. The seniors realized that over a period of four years, they had grown more than in their first thirteen years of education combined. Living away from home taught them to rely on each other and on themselves. Their parents had done the hard part of raising them, but it was their close college friends that finished off the job—helping them make tough decisions and just being a shoulder to rely on.

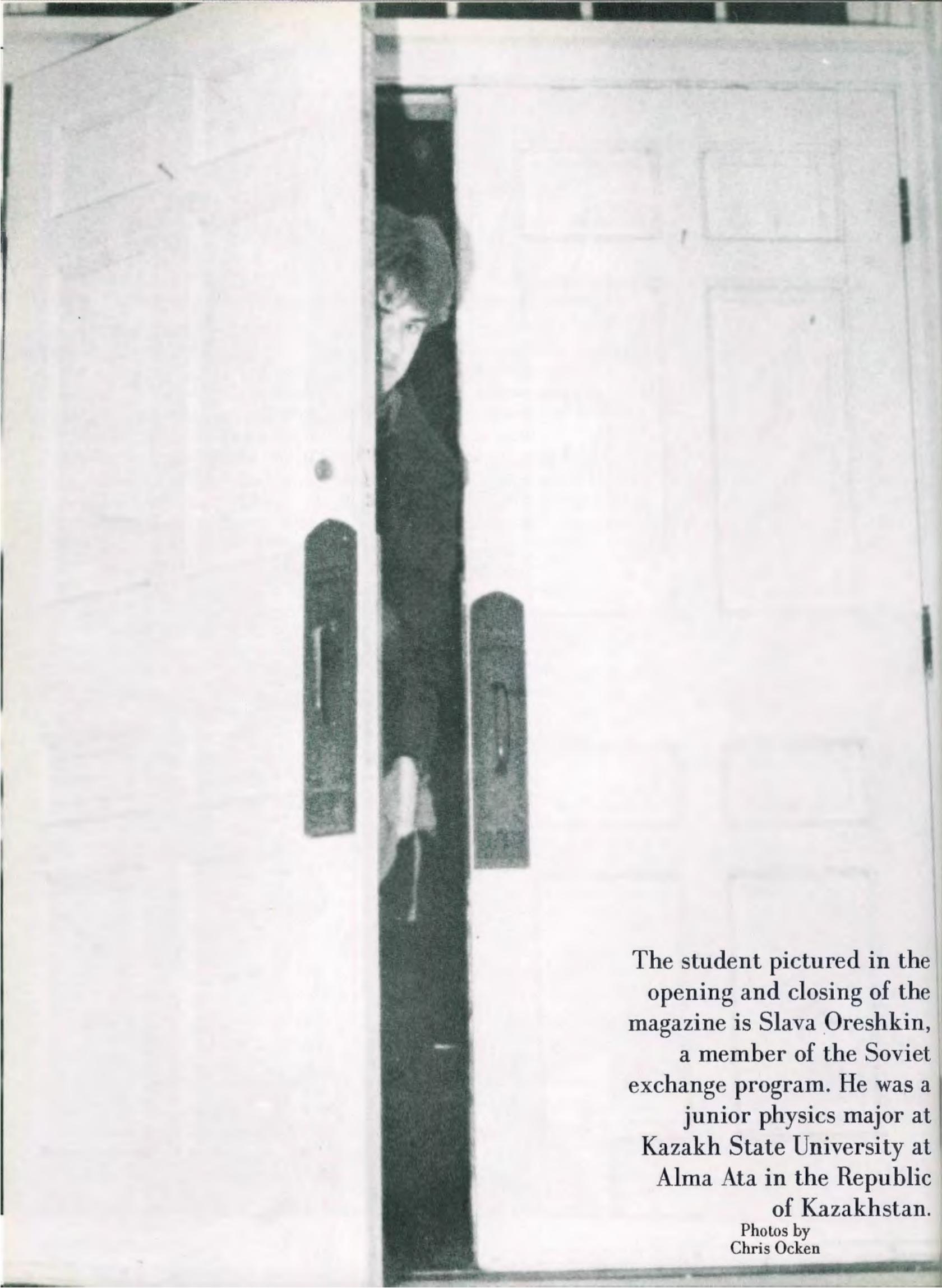
Mike Chessir said, “The hardest part of graduating is leaving all these people that have been there for me when things were really tough.”

After they walked across the platform to get their diplomas, that same question rang through their minds: “Where am I going now?”

Some would go on to grad school. Others found jobs that were perfect for the majors they had studied so hard for.

But wherever they ended up, they never forgot those people that help them make it. •Rachael Ward

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The student pictured in the opening and closing of the magazine is Slava Oreshkin, a member of the Soviet exchange program. He was a junior physics major at Kazakh State University at Alma Ata in the Republic of Kazakhstan.

Photos by  
Chris Ocken

# Closing:

Students learned to cope with the newness of campus life while their friends and family were at war. They looked at each new challenge as a chance to grow. They learned to handle their own problems from illness to dating and in the end they were stronger for it. They accepted the good and the bad, adjusted and went on with life. It was each student's unique personality that brought everything into perspective.