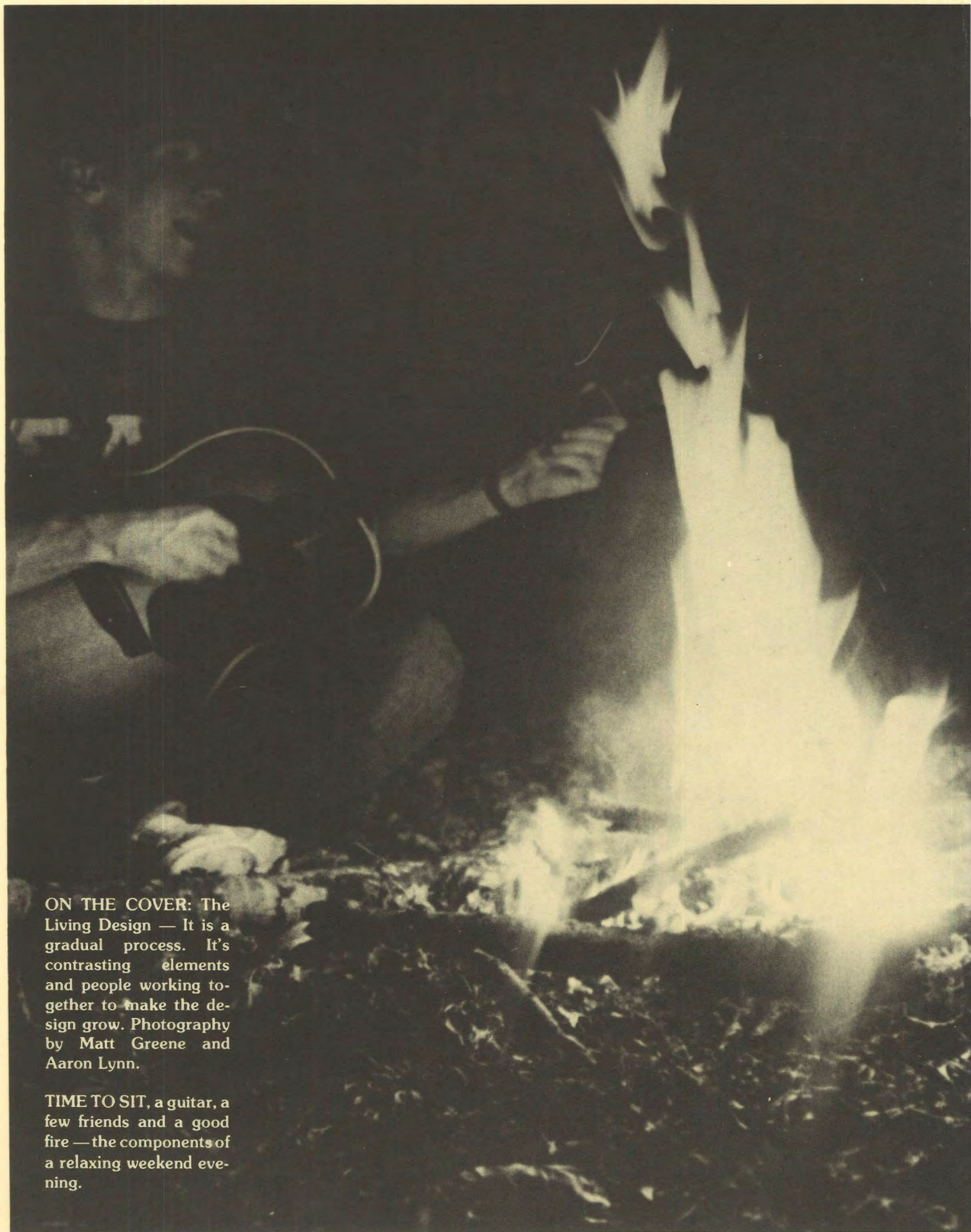


**RESERVE**



**1982 Ouachitonian**

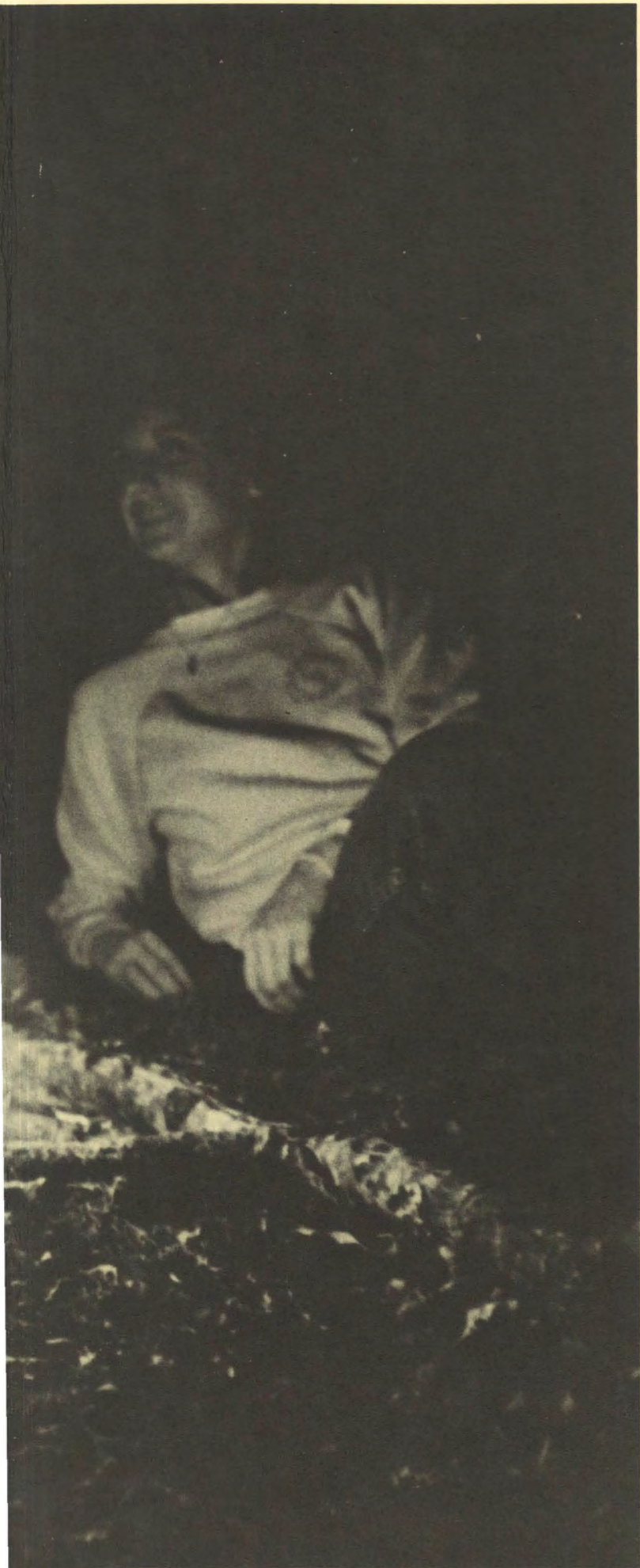




**ON THE COVER:** The Living Design — It is a gradual process. It's contrasting elements and people working together to make the design grow. Photography by Matt Greene and Aaron Lynn.

**TIME TO SIT,** a guitar, a few friends and a good fire — the components of a relaxing weekend evening.





**The Living**  
**DESIGN**  
*inside*

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# The Living DESIGN



**THE STEPS OF RILEY LIBRARY**  
— Linda McClain and Vicky Taylor  
stop at a quiet spot to get a few more  
details together.

**Volume 73**  
**Published by**  
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**Arkadelphia, Arkansas 71923**

RILEY LIBRARY  
OUACHITA BAPTIST UNIVERSITY





# The Living DESIGN

The cheerleaders were practicing in front of Grant. The Ouachita players were going through another skit in the chapel. By Conger, two people tossed frisbees to each other.

The sun was going down. It seemed like the campus was finally taking a long needed breath after the rush all day.

Then the chimes rang. Typical.

Yet, even the most relaxing times had to be scheduled around class assignments, work, club activities and church. It was not uncommon for a student to have an hour-by-hour schedule of the day from an eight o'clock class to nine p.m.

(Cont. page 6)

**SUNSHINY WEATHER** doesn't make the class assignments go away, but it helps to do them outside. Karen Ramsey finds a spot by the plaza benches to do her work.

**WHILE THE DEFENSIVE SQUAD** performs, freshman running back Dwayne Stanley takes a break and a few instructions from graduate assistant coach Eddie Jackson.



130911

**ON THE OTHER SIDE** of our empty mailboxes, there is always something to do for work-study employees. Jason Anders begins the routine of sorting mail.



(Cont. from page 3)

studying in Riley. From the course preference survey to organizing the Centennial Campaign, everything, the plans, programs, the people, seemed to work on a time table.

Of course, there was the unexpected — dressing in sweaters for cold November mornings which turned into sweaty 80 degree afternoons. Or carrying umbrellas all day in the sunshine. We could plan to the last detail homecoming events, but who could predict Poland's crisis, the air controllers' strike or the Washington D.C. plane crash?

(Cont. page 6)

**A DRINK FROM THE GRILL**, time to relax and a friend to talk to — the ingredients of a good afternoon. On the patio behind the SUB, freshmen Leanne Sandifer and Barb Griffin enjoy the weather and a good conversation.





**TAKING A BREAK** from teaching classes and work in the cafeteria, Dr. Tomi Greer and Walt Kehoe take a minute to talk in front of Flenniken.

**IT IS ONE OF THE BEST PLACES** to observe campus activity — the “Beta bench.” The residents of Conger enjoy their spot in front of the dorm.





**EARLY IN THE FALL SEMESTER**, when "Arkadrizle" wasn't a threat, the plaza benches were a good place to meet friends.

**"PAIN, I'M GOING TO LIVE FOREVER."** The lights go up and the freshman class entertains at another night of Tiger Tunes.



(Cont. from page 4)

Yet, as a university backed by Christian principles, we supported the belief that God held the ultimate fate of the design.

The Living Design — what it meant was we made it happen. We created floats, devised student senate campaigns and prepared the agenda for club meetings.

**IT IS ALL A PART** of the atmosphere at home games — the fans, the band, the cheerleaders. The Tigers bring Rhonda and Becky Griffis and Becky Ross to their feet.











# The Living DESIGN

## Student life

Everything clicked. It had to with all of the special emphasis weeks and student activities like Twirp Week, Homecoming, pageants, Christian Focus Week, Tiger Tunes, pledge week. And when we did something, we had a reputation for doing it right — that meant hard work.

It affected everyone. Presidents of clubs and other leaders made plans early in May for the coming year. Andy Westmoreland worked in the summer to tie up loose ends. And then, student leaders tried to remember what it was like to be a freshman through another orientation.

The administration was deep in preparation for the centennial program. And students had to decide how to schedule classes and study time around club activities, work and soaps.

The cafeteria even had some resemblance of order. Knowing who sat where was as predictable as Walt serving Jello. □

**IT'S AN END OF A HECTIC DAY, and the best part, time to relax a few minutes and talk with a friend.**







**D**esign was there. Everything, down to the most trivial event, ran like clockwork. Oh, there were the usual last minute details whenever an event rolled around, but almost nothing major.

"It's really a pretty bureaucratic story — the way things are done around here. But when you've got as many students with so many interests, you have to have some sort of system worked out," said Andy Westmoreland, whose student center office organized events on campus.

Planning the official school calendar was without a doubt systematic. There were forms to be filled out, requisitions to be made and approval to be obtained.

"We really get a lot of cooperation from all angles," commented Andy. "Both students and faculty are very flexible with their requests, especially when they know all the facts. People are generally very reasonable if they know you're not trying to put one over on them," he added.

The whole thing started during the previous March. Requests for calendar events for the following year were sent to faculty and staff members.

"Getting things back from faculty is often pretty slow, so we sent out a second request during April," Andy said.

After all the requests were in, a tenta-

done prior to commencement in May, so everyone would have a chance to work things out.

"Changes and additions were constantly recorded during the summer," added Andy. "Then club and organizational presidents met during the Student Leadership Workshop in August to 'finalize' the calendar."

"I use the term 'finalize' loosely," he cautioned, "for nothing is ever really final when it comes to the calendar." The final draft of the calendar is then mailed out all over campus.

"Calendar additions were mailed out periodically throughout the year," added Andy, "as things come up."

After events were scheduled, the "red tape" fun had only begun. Then came requisition time. A site for the event had to be obtained and confirmed by the supervisor of whichever building the event was to be held in.

"Requests are almost never turned down, unless of course there is a conflict in the schedule already. And we're supposed to prevent that," said Andy. "We have very few flair-ups in working it all out; people are pretty cooperative."

As well as obtaining permission for the use of building facilities, one had to request whatever special services were required to make it all a success. This often meant catering by Walt's.

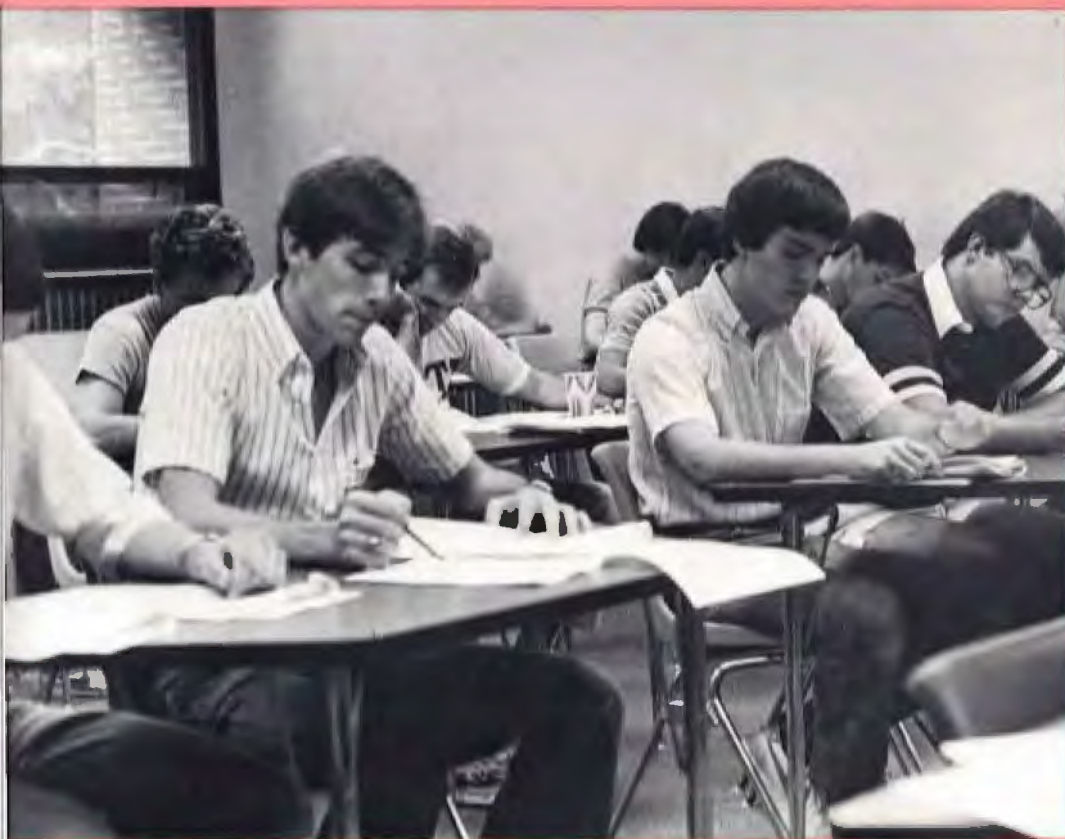
After it was all arranged and approved, events were posted on a large magnetic calendar on the wall of the ESC office, where Evelyn Bettis "runs the whole show" according to Andy.

"It's a pretty efficient system for getting it all in order," said Andy, summing up all the details. □

# The whole show

## The Living DESIGN magazine

**"It's really a pretty bureaucratic story . . ."**



**STUDENT LEADERS** check final details during the calendar planning session before school began in August.

**IN THE PROCESS** of making the tentative calendar final, Andy Westmoreland leads the planning session at the leadership workshop.

**FINDING A TIME SLOT** that didn't have a conflict to go with it was always a challenge. Diane Hoag and Andy Westmoreland check out the possibilities.



# Getting it done — somehow

by Jeff Root

**O**ne, two, three o'clock, four o'clock — study; five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock — study; nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock — study. You've got to study around the clock."

So went the unofficial theme song of many students, whose activities force them into late-night study sessions.

The typical over-doer was easy to recognize; he or she was always either doing something or on their way to doing something. The eyes were slightly closed searching for sleep when he remained stationary for too long. The rest of an over-doer's body may have looked like anyone else's but he may also have bad posture resulting in the proverbial over-doer's backache.

Just about all the over-doers would fit into one of two basic categories. For our purposes we will call them the early bookworms and the late-crammers.

The early bookworms were probably the smaller group and they typically led a much different lifestyle.

Roger Morgan, a senior accounting major and member of the Ouachita Baptist Student Foundation steering committee, had an eight o'clock (a.m.) class on every weekday. He chose it that way. (Quite a contrast from the trauma caused by eight o'clock classes to the late-crammers.)

The typical early bookworm would rise from the bed about six or 6:30 a.m. and after dressing to begin the day actually ate breakfast (a meal the late-crammers don't know about) and then hit the books. The exact routine may have varied. Sonja Clinesmith, a sophomore, said, "I work late at night until I get a headache, then I get up early after a few hours of sleep."

Morgan said he always went to bed relatively early and got up early to eat breakfast. His key? Organization. He said he never planned out his day minute by minute but he stayed in a definite routine. For instance, every weekday evening from six to eight he did homework and he spent from nine to ten with his fiancé, Mollie Smith.

"I'm an accounting major so I've always got homework. . . but Mollie and I reserve that hour for ourselves," he said. The predictability of his homework assisted Morgan in his attempt to stay in his routine. It also helps

in my life."

By the constant routine, he avoids the greatest college villain — procrastination. Ouachita junior Beth Laney called it the most universal problem college students have.

Students employed three main plans in which to attack the procrastination problem. One was sticking to a disciplined routine such as Morgan's. Another was to over-indulge in campus activities in an effort to fill up any time that might be wasted. And the third was to simply put off solving the problem.

Most over-doers involved themselves to the point that they simply ran out of time to procrastinate.

"I need challenges all the time," Laney said. Sophomore Myra Conway said she had to have her activities even though they severely restrict her sleep and even occasionally adversely affect a grade.

Would an over-doer make better grades if less time was taken by activities? Conway said yes in some isolated circumstances but not to an overall rule. Laney said her grades may even suffer without her activities. "I probably would get bored and not do as well," she said.

Two other characteristics were shared by most over-doers. They were in almost complete unison when they say weekends are used for catching up on sleep. Favorite naptimes include Saturday mornings and Sunday afternoons. Saturday afternoons and evening were usually reserved for finally getting some exercise or another activity — on or off campus. Sunday nights are almost always saved for homework. If procrastination was a problem, it hit its height on Sunday.

Another similar characteristic at least among female over-doers was a great affinity (or need) for making lists of things to be done that day.

"I'm constantly making lists," Mollie Smith said. "And it works, I keep up with everything pretty well."

Sonja Clinesmith sounded less optimistic, "I used to make them all the time . . . but now I'm running out of time to make my lists."

The life of an over-doer may have been a hard one; it was certainly an active one. Very few regret their involvement, however. As Myra Con-

***"always doing something or on their way to doing something."***

**LISTS seem to keep everything**

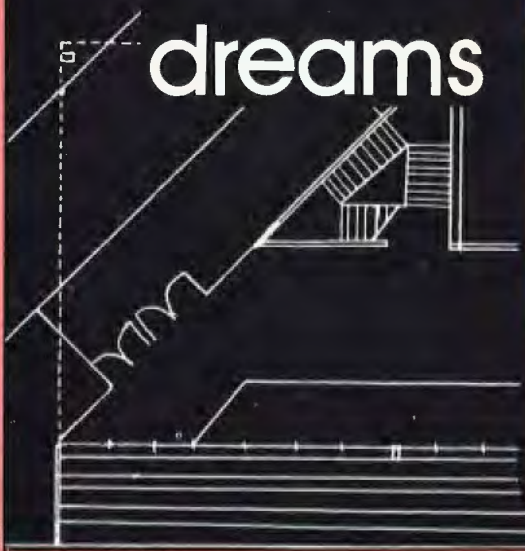




ar

The HPER complex grew from ideas plastic models to ground breaking

# Building dreams



by DeAnna Travis

The model of the new Health, Physical, Education and Recreation Complex stood under glass by the door in the student union.

The dream had been a long time in the making.

What had been talked about since 1976 finally reached a visible stage on February 16 in Rockefeller Gym. The groundbreaking of the HPER center marked the beginning of the Ouachita

selfes, what do we want Ouachita to be on her 100th birthday in 1986?" Dr. Daniel R. Grant said. Ten broad goals were formed to be reached by that time. "But this year," Dr. Grant said, "began the really active beginning of fund raising to meet those goals."

Among the several fund raising sources, the centennial campaign committee concentrated this year on three home based areas; the trustees and former trustees, the faculty and staff and the Arkadelphia residents.

*"... the most ambitious undertaking in the history of the university."*

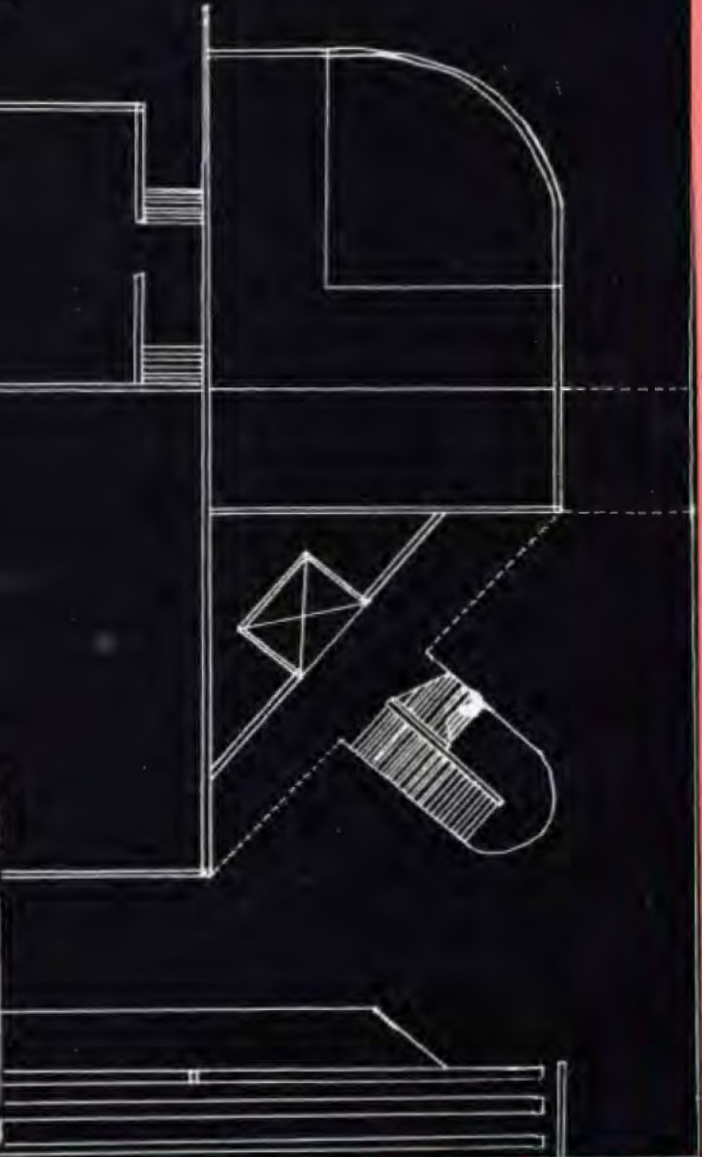


lobby

ars. drsg.

LY, groundbreaking day ar-  
complete with bad weather.  
opies are moved inside Rocke-  
-com.

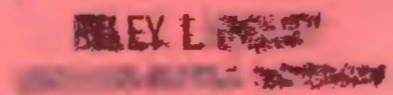
ONLY A MODEL, visible be-  
-s for the HPER complex were  
-d in February.



through 1983 and will consist  
of three objectives: 1) achieving a  
the level of an-  
support by at least  
financing the con-  
-buildings, the HPER  
and the 2,000 seat au-  
-mated cost of each  
is \$4 million.  
The director will provide funds  
equipment, scholar-  
educational pro-  
leadership for the  
active will give top  
seven new build-  
-buildings. The

HPER complex will provide multi-  
purpose facilities for two basketball  
courts, four volleyball courts, an indoor  
track, a 25-yard or meter swimming  
pool, classrooms, offices, a gymnastics  
room, fitness lab, and a weight room.  
Rockefeller Field House will be re-  
modeled to increase the seating capac-  
ity to 3,000 and provide other im-  
provements.  
Although many of us will not see the  
HPER complex beyond the model in  
the SUB, Dr. Grant said, "Students this  
year are a part of a very exciting  
movement . . . the most ambitious un-  
dertaking in the history of the univer-  
sity." □

# The Living DESIGN magazine





# Full speed ahead

## With Tiger Traks '81 underway — there was no stopping the fun!

by Cyndi Garrett

And they're off! "His Kids" on the inside takes the early lead . . . "Turtells" broke sluggishly, but gaining ground . . . on the outside, holding third, it's "Gamma Gals" by three quarters of a length . . . and there, coming to the head of the stretch, "His Kids" leads by two lengths . . . and breaking through on the inside, here comes the "Turtells"! It's "His Kids," "Turtells," "His Kids," "Turtells" . . . and it's "His Kids," winning by a wheel!

Featured race at Oaklawn? Not quite . . . no bets were placed on this race, but 25 \$500 scholarships were given away and the Ouachita Student Foundation had another great day at the "tracks" — TIGER TRAKS that is, Arkansas' Most Exciting College Weekend!

The women's trike race, the second of many events during the weekend, was won by "His Kids," sponsored by Bill and Betty Hargis. Members of the team were Angela Mobley, Judy Burngardner, Wendy Long, and Gretchin Hargis.

Taking second place was "The Turtells," sponsored by former Ouachita Student Foundation members. Team members were Suzanne Campbell, Leigh Ann Pittman, Bridgett Arendt and Paula Helms. "Gamma Gals,"

sponsored by Mr. and Mrs. Earl E. Verser, Jr., pedaled into third place. Members of the team were Gena Thrash, Karen Verser, Donna Trigg and Connie Lawrence.

"Come on over to Magic Springs and join the family fun of it!" . . . Magic Springs came on over to OBU and brought live entertainment during the trike race, from the country show . . . featuring some of Ouachita's own student entertainers! And to think the trike race was only the second exciting event of the weekend.

Torro, the mechanical bull, kicked off Tiger Traks '81, on April 9, with the Chuck Wagon Bar-B-Q, including Cotton Ivy and western wear decorating the Evans Student Center Plaza.

Beginning early in the third day of the weekend, the Super Teams contest activated at 8 a.m. High school students from 20 churches in Arkansas competed in five events: Volkswagen push, relay race, frisbee throw, tug-of-war, and egg toss.

Also, Saturday morning, the Tiger Traks Trot and Fun Run began at Rockefeller Field House, while next door, the Celebrity Tennis Classic was in full swing at OBU's Freeman Dunklin Tennis Center.

The Red Riders rode to glory, Saturday afternoon, winning the men's Bike Race, "Spud" placing second, and "Sigma Alpha Sigma I," coming in

third in the event.

Faster than a speeding bullet, able to leap tall buildings in one giant bound, stronger than a locomotive . . . it's Superstars! And what a display of endurance was shown during the ten athletic events Saturday afternoon! A. U. Williams Field was the site for the annual superstar's competition involving ten women and ten men. Areas of competition included a run, dodge and jump, softball throw, bowling, tennis, 440 yard run, 100 yard dash, swimming, rope climbing, and an obstacle course.

Kerri Culpepper won the women's superstars and Trevor Lavy won the men's competition.

Now if I were going to write the perfect ending for this, Arkansas' Most Exciting College Weekend, I would say . . . Country singer and songwriter Dave Loggins performed in a fastastic concert, Saturday night, and . . .

But, I'm not going to write the perfect ending . . . you fill that part in, or I guess you could say the last event didn't run . . . due to unfortunate Trak weather?

It was another season when the odds were high and the wheels were rollin'.

**GIVING IT THEIR BEST SHOT —** Melissa Vonsenden and Sharla Whitworth race for the finish line in the Superstars competition.



"TORRO", the mechanical bull, attracted several brave students, including Donna Trigg.



DUST FLIES, wheels spin — Gena Thrash and Karen Verser win the tough com-





# Black robes tears and puddles

**When rainy skies forced graduation inside, the outcome proved less disappointing**

by DeAnna Travis

It rained. For the first time in years, it rained. When the decision was between a soggy A. U. Williams field and aluminum bleachers with little puddles vs. moving commencement inside Rockefeller Gym, the choice was disappointing, yet obvious.

Maintenance crews managed at the last minute to move chairs in and set up sound equipment in an effort to bring the atmosphere traditionally found on the football field inside the gym.

At 5 p.m. family and friends crowded close together on the bleachers to make room for even more parents and grandparents. And still people were left standing next to the wall holding babies, reading their programs and occasionally shifting their feet.

But as the university band began the processional music, the mood that was created would have been hard to produce in the openness of a football stadium.

Emerging from the crowded basement the graduates were led by the faculty members — their black robes decorated in colors signifying their degrees. Through the double row of professors the seniors entered the gym creating those few moments that would be difficult to recapture — those moments when students looked into their teachers' faces with a new perspective.

The teachers had not only watched their students grow academically — but had watched their personalities

mature. Many had extended ships beyond the classroom with personal problems, take or sponsor student organization.

But when the seniors passed professors that had particularly great deal to them — both winked or nodded. The closeness was obvious.

"The most emotional part," Steve Patterson said, "was through that line. You could teachers' feeling — that they were proud of you."

After remarks by class Brian Burton and speeches Crass and Mrs. Margaret Wright and friends scanned through the program to spot the name on the list that was the only one that interested.

From the bleachers, a peer wondered what a graduate felt finally shook the president's chair. It ended. Was it sadness? "Contrary," Steve said, "that had of the happiest moments."

Everyone stood. The anthem was sung, followed by the playing of "Pomp and Circumstances."

Finally outside, the class clutched their diplomas and hugged over puddles to hug parents and friends. The emotions of the day were many — joy, relief and a sense of accomplishment that was hard to describe.

For some reason it was hard to see the crowd of black robes, puddles, but one thing was clear: it had quit raining. □



**AFTER IT WAS OVER,** Donna McCoy and Amy Tate found that tears were the best way to express their feelings.

**AS THE BAND PLAYS** the last stanza of "The Sinfonians" and the processional comes to an end, the audience stands for the invocation by Dr. Elmer Goble.



**THE FEELING CANNOT BE REPLACED.** On May 9, as the 1981 class entered the gym, the closeness between professors and students was evident.



THE EXPRESSION said it all.





# A mixture of memories

## Singing, sacrifices and saying goodbye

by Deb Williams and DeAnna Travis

**S**pring fever's salvation. Winter's alter-ego. Summer.

It began with April's warm breezes, became Lake DeGray days in May and matured in time for our farewell finals.

The last test was over and three glorious months were in order. At last, a chance to get away from the grind, laze around, or make some money. And for the academically-inclined, there were eight weeks of summer school.

Kay Green, a junior special education major went the scholastic route. She said, "I went to summer school for the hours. I didn't think I'd enjoy it, but it was really fun. I'm even planning to go again next year. I might as well enjoy one last summer of afternoons at the lake."

The summer also saw second and third year veterans returning for extra hours. "This was my second summer," said Kelly Norton, "so I really knew the ropes."

That partly meant how to creatively beat hundreds of campers to the front of the line at meal time. When camps composed of junior high basketball boys, Girls' State delegates, and the nation's Baptist Student Union directors and their families, the summer school students were actually in the minority.

Another trick to learn was how to get studying done before the library closed at 5 p.m. Braving the ever present mosquito, students retreated to Terrel Moore.

Academically, the summer proved to be the biggest challenge, especially for those who had 6:30 a.m. classes. "It's incredible the amount of reading that was required," Deb Banzhof said. "What actually happened is that we crammed what normally is read in four months time into four weeks."

Summarizing her feelings, Kelly Morton said. "It got a little boring. If I

ILE HALL



FOR 465 STUDENTS, summer means more school and another registration line.

Ultimately, summer school did pay off for fifty-three students on July 31.

At 10:30 a.m. in Mitchell Auditorium, Dr. Dolphus Whitte, Jr., executive director of the Joint Educational Consortium, delivered the commencement address.

Dr. Daniel Grant awarded 29 students with bachelors degrees and 24 with masters.

Other than the 465 students involved in summer school, everyone else did everything from hanging out at hometown pools, to working at odd jobs, to becoming stars.

That's right. Stars. — in the musical variety shows at Magic Springs. OBU students sang, danced and played their heart way into the hearts of visitors to the amusement park.

"Give your family a magical day, Magic Springs, . . . Magic Springs." The words were from television advertisements and were plastered on billboards and pamphlets. What was so unique was that several OBU students were the stars.

Most of the performers got into their jobs for the "fun and excitement" of it. But many of them found that the work had a way of opening doors for other opportunities.

One such student was Deanna Briley, a rookie performer. She said, "The work itself was exciting, but the chances that have stemmed from it are unbelievable." Deanna's opportunities included singing with a group called Country Connection, and cutting a demo-tape for the theme song of the movie "So Fine."

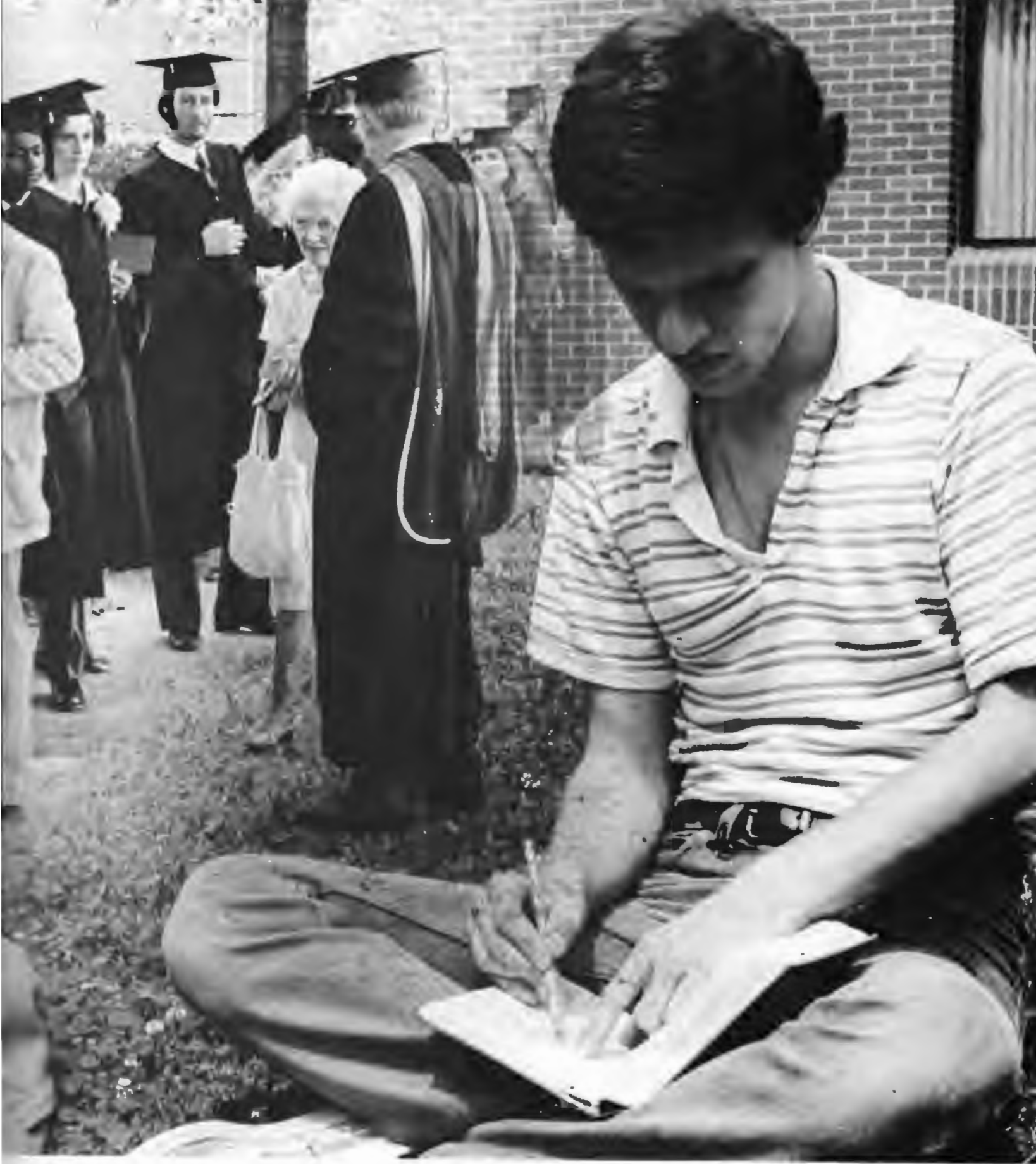
And so, the summer was a mixture of experiences, each as unique as the students who lived them. □



ENTERTAINING at Magic Springs was a major part of the summer for Gary Arnold, Marcia Ramirez and Don Brown.



THE YEARS OF TESTS





## Where are my towels

### The first week is an adjustment for everybody, but especially for freshmen

by Sherry Coston and Myla Silliman

**H**ave you got everything? Where are your sheets? "There in that box under the T.V.

"Do you have enough money? Have you said goodbye to your little brother?"

"Yes Mom. I might need more money though. I'm not sure."

"All right then. Be sure to keep your doors locked, separate the jeans from the white clothes and be on time to all your classes. Call us soon and write your Grandmother when you have some time."

It only seemed like a few days ago that it was time for my independence to begin amidst boxes, suitcases and trunks. I couldn't wait to leave all I'd grown up with, yet somehow I wanted to take it all with me. I wondered if I would even miss my mother's nagging.

Leaving town I pass familiar sights and remember trivial events that took place — everything from selling lemonade on that street corner to getting stuck in an alley where I should have never been in the first place.

I knew it wouldn't be long before those scenes were replaced by new

ones in my new home — Arkansas.

Upon arrival, upperclassmen waiting with shopping carts to move me in and to welcome me to "Wonderful World of Ouachita."

Unpacking, arranging the room, getting acquainted with my roommates seemed to wear me out. But from the beginning. My schedule worked out, I had meetings with my advisor, and, of course, there was the dreaded registration to go through.

Among all the things that had to be done, entertainment had been led throughout the week with scavenger hunt, movies, a talent show and Gil Eagles.

It could never be said that I wasn't anything to do that first week. Always there were new people and places to discover. Things were busy from early in the morning into the night when at last I could get an exhausted sigh of relief to come down to a few hours sleep.

But wait. What's That? So I'm calling down the hall. A phone call.

"Yes, Mom, I'm o.k. I have everything, but I think I forgot my towels.



"BUTTONING," a lesson quickly learned by freshman Doug Johnson can often be witnessed at daily meetings at the Tiger.

ENTHUSIASM RADIATES from the winning orientation group B, during the Scavenger Hunt.



DESSERT AT FACULTY HOMES, served prior to the Scavenger Hunt keeps Andy and Jeanna Westmoreland busy at Dean Dixon's home.

AFTER EVERYTHING is up and running, freshman and his father examine dorm life.







# You are where you live

## The atmosphere of each dorm is decided by the personalities of its residents

by Wendy McInvale

The walls are pulsating. Beyond the locked door a blood curdling scream echos in the hall and hysterical laughter explodes in the darkness. Gruff yells can be then be heard several doors slam. Is this a nightmare? Opening your eyes, you find yourself in a bare, unfamiliar room. In the bed next to yours a stranger stirs, wriggles and tries to sleep. This stranger is your roommate who will become your family away from home. The screams and laughter which previously disturbed your sleep are amusing because they are done by friends down the hall. When the pulsating walls caused by a neighbor's snoring actually aid sleep, you've made the transition to dorm life. Dorm life cannot be described by one word. Only after observing each dorm and its residents can the true personality be seen because each dorm is different. For example, Flippen-Perrin has an air of excitement which cannot be found anywhere else. This excitement is attributed to the vivaciousness of its residents — freshmen and sophomores. In contrast to Flippen-Perrin's personality is Francis Crawford dorm. The atmosphere upon entering Francis Crawford is more like that of a museum than a dorm. To find the true personality, each floor must be observed. Some halls are occupied by various social clubs while others are dominated by the personalities of the girls living there. While some floors have distinct characteristics, some change with each class of occupants. The remaining women's dorms. **EARLY MORNING** finds this student, a resident of Daniel men's dorm, trying to get a little more sleep in his bedraggled bed.

itories, O. C. Bailey and Cone-Bottoms, house fewer students but still retain distinct personalities. Possibly because of their size, these dorms tend to be more unified than Flippen-Perrin or Francis Crawford.

O. C. Bailey houses mostly junior and senior women. Because of its good location, there is always a waiting list to move in. One drawback that keeps many upperclass girls in Francis Crawford is community facilities. However, the girls that do live in O. C. Bailey don't seem to be inconvenienced.

Cone-Bottoms also has a few inconveniences because of its age. However, this age gives the dorm tradition — one which lends itself to ghost stories. One favorite story is about an accident that happened many years ago. These tales do not take away from the hominess of the building, though, because the lobby looks like an Elizabethan period living room, with crystal chandeliers and all.

The men's dorms have as much personality as the women's, also as much variety. Daniel houses the freshmen on the first floor. Such pranks as throwing cans down the hall and locking each other out of rooms are typical of the freshman residents.

The other two floors in both the north and south ends of Daniel house a variety of upperclassmen. The third floor on the north end is occupied by the Red Shirts and the second floor on the south end houses the S's. These active groups add to Daniel's colorful atmosphere.

Across the sidewalk from Daniel is Ernest Bailey. The east end, or the end closest to Daniel houses the football players. These residents have to obey the strictest of rules, those laid down by the coach. Because of their curfew and lights out time they miss out on some of

the "fun" which goes on in the other men's dorms.

The west end of Ernest Bailey is possibly the "deadest" men's dorm and only the third floor has any visible personality. This floor is dominated by the religion majors, who have elected floor officers and have weekly meetings.

West dormitory, which is beside Ernest Bailey and designed exactly the same, takes advantage of the short halls and community facilities using them as chances to get to know each other. Because these halls are short, everyone knows each other and most residents share the hall phone. The west end houses a number of basketball players. The remaining rooms are occupied by some baseball players and some S's.

Blake also houses a number of baseball players. It is the oldest men's dorm and is lovingly referred to as "The Blake Hilton." The men living in Blake have formed a family and call themselves "The Blake Brothers." Unity such as this could only come from living in a building like Blake.

The favorite male dorm, as the waiting list shows, is Conger. Most residents are juniors and seniors who have been on the list since their sophomore year. Beta's also fill a great many of the rooms. Conger has two advantages: its good location and the rooms. Instead of one room, the rooms in Conger are divided into a living space and a sleeping space.

Wherever you choose to live or wherever you are placed, you can make your dorm room your home if you choose to. Getting to know the people that live near you can make the difference in your life at college.



AS A SUPPLEMENT to the meals offered by Walt, Lynn Duke snacks in her room.



AS HIS ROOMMATE Mike Rowe talks on the phone, Johnny Brannon flips through a magazine.





From **People's** Side, the unwritten territory rules prevailed

# The other side of the salad bar

by Deb Williams

**W**ait's . . . the final frontier. These are the voyages of Jane and Joe College. Their five-year mission: To explore strange new tastes, to seek out the salad bar and seat themselves accordingly, to boldly sit where they may never have sat before.

Yes, the salad bar phenomenon, with its left and right, was even stranger than science fiction.

How it started no one really knew, but the unwritten rules of cafeteria territories prevailed — even at the expense of skipping a meal simply because the left side happened to be full.

"I can sit on either side," said Mike Spivey, "but some people won't eat unless they can sit on the left side."

General consensus had it that upperclassmen, especially social club members and jocks opted for the left, while freshmen tended to lean toward the right (no political pun intended). For those seeking total anonymity there was always the extreme right, commonly termed Siberia, or the Back Forty, or Southfork.

And, in fact, sitting on the left seemed to represent status. Bill Burton, a transfer student, told this story:

"Another transfer asked me which side I sat on. When I said the left, she couldn't believe it. 'You sit on the Beautiful people side? I thought you had to work up to that!'"

Michelle Raymick, a left side regular, agreed that "it's like two different worlds. It's unfortunate but it's reality."

"Reality" — students separated by bacon bits and lettuce, while they wondered, "is the food really better on the other side?"

**STUDENTS CHOOSE**, of course, to sit by friends during meal time. But where we eat said a great deal about who we were socially.



**TO THE LEFT SIDE**, athletes and some social club members congregate for dinner.





# Reading the labels

**People could easily be placed in several distinct categories; it was harder to find the real person inside**

by Judy Waight

It was common knowledge that a label on a food could indicate to the consumer what kind of product was inside.

When a label was pinned by others on a certain type of person according to his appearance, interests, or the company he kept, assumptions were made and the person was stamped.

This kind of stereotyping was not necessarily an intentional act of abusiveness, says Elliot Aronson in his book, *The Social Animal*. "It is frequently merely a way of simplifying our view for the world."

In our world at Ouachita we have personal labels attached to certain groups.

Picture for a moment, a young woman, 18, stuffing last minute necessities into her suitcase. She was dressed immaculately with an air of sophistication about her. Every hair was in place as she hurriedly put in the Websters, an econ-size box of Tide, and as a last thought, the daily newspaper. Her younger sister sat on the dresser swinging her legs in front of her asking childish questions about her older sister's debut at college. As if on a talk show, the mature sister explained gently her plans to be involved in student government, make new acquaintances and study business and marketing in order to obtain . . . a husband! The gleam came into the eye and the lips part enough for a pink bubble to burst through.

Yes, we saw her on campus; the famed "MRS Degree seeker." She could smell a good looking guy coming from a mile off and just happened to walk down his sidewalk at the same instant in hope of an encounter. She entered the cafeteria and as she served her salad her eyes scanned the room quickly until she spied the unknowing victim and picked the spot where she could make her move. Going through registration her thoughts weren't on class schedule, chapel, or financial aid but on twirp week prospects. In other words, the binoculars and net in her closet were not for botany class.

Where else could a girl go to find an eligible decent man to steal her away and save her from her fate? In his Applied Sociology class, Professor Quick referred to this girl as one who was majoring in Boylogy.

However on the flip side of the coin you could usually see the male gender. And he may have been straining his

What do you call the person who was to be heard and not seen? The Music major."

Damona Robbins, a communications major admitted that before entering Ouachita, she thought a person had to be a singer or pianist in order to be anything at OBU. Although she found it not to be true, there was a good amount of prestige attached to being a musician.

We had one of the finest schools of music in Arkansas so musical talent ran rampant. Those students specializing in this field were sometimes set apart for the mere fact that after they shine in chapel services, concerts, recitals, beauty pageants and Noonday, they ducked into Mabee Fine Arts Center where they hibernated until the next performance. All this hibernation time was spent in constant practice and training for the benefit of those performances that OBU was so proud of. So often, because of this, they were considered recluses who could not relate to anything they couldn't blow in, strum on or sing about.

***" . . . the binoculars and net in her closet were not for botany class."***

"Music is not a solitary profession," said Twyla Roach, a senior music major. "You don't just work with an instrument."

She explained that as a musician, one had to deal with people in so many ways. This could be seen through singing groups, combos and accompaniments. "Fine musicians are ones who can get the best talents out of people."

Music majors had other interests besides sharps and flats. Twyla observed that if you took a look at the music majors here, most of them were very versatile. "Some people think to be good in what you do is to eat, sleep, and breathe it. I don't believe that. I am interested in other things."

Then there is the "jock." This was a name tag that hails from colleges across the nation. Supposedly they traveled in packs, not unlike wolves. No, actually this just meant they usually ate together, studied together, practiced together and generally goofed around together. Yet, although the stigma of "dumb jock" had pretty well dissipated, there was still an image

(Cont. page 31)

**WHEN THE ALLIGATORS EMERGED**



**ONE OF THE STEREOTYPED BEHAVIORS of a jock was the amount of food they ate. Rufus Herndon prepares a peanut butter and jelly snack in Walt's.**





**THE "PREACHER BOY"  
LABEL — Mr. Pure Ameri-  
cans who couldn't walk two  
steps without their Bibles.  
Three religion majors, Ken  
Shaddox, Brent Fields, and  
Dwight Magness find a  
topic for discussion in front  
of Berry.**



# Reading the labels

(Cont. from page 28)

that flashed in the average mind when he thought of a jock. Although this term covered a wide field of athletics, we'll consider a typical jock, the football player. Did he sleep with the pigskin under his pillow? When off A.U. Williams field, did he spend hours with the media checking up on NFL ratings?

Maybe "tough" applied on the football field and inside the sweaty uniform and not in everyday life.

Moving on to our fourth labeled individual, the loner, consider what a writer said. "Loneliness will be a real terror, insurmountable by reason." Every type of school has loners but at Ouachita they seemed to be more out of place than usual for the simple fact that it was a small school with a generally friendly atmosphere. They were easy to spot for the mere reason that being "set apart" was a more literal label since they generally spend time alone.

What was it that this kind of person lacked? Automatically people responded, "He doesn't have a group." Since this was the popular consensus, look at it this way. There were approximately 45 clubs and organizations on the campus catering to a wide area of interests. Often when a person had established his or her general goal or direction in life it was easier to find a group that he could identify with.

One label that currently seemed to stand out more than ever was that exclusive group found all across the United States. You guessed it. From the murky depths of warm swamps, the alligator had crawled upward to exalt himself by gracing clothes of the "preppies." This creature could be found on shirts, sweaters, shorts, socks, and even shoelaces. The people who wore them were often considered the "rich kids" who could afford to pay \$15 extra for a Izod shirt as opposed to a regular sport shirt. But these preppy people had other qualifications. You could distinguish them from others as you saw them wearing topsiders, (look Mom, no socks), button down oxford shirts, and loafers. Khaki pants and monogrammed sweaters were a must. Pink and green coordinate great on a preppy person.

The preps weren't a conspiring closed group that met periodically together in one building, or in a stadium. They spread out permeating among the other students, causing an outbreak of new fads. Last but not least we have the ministerial students. Many times they are referred to as what Mr. Cruse of the gospel singing Cruse Family called them, "preacher boys."

Naturally at a Baptist University there were several attending. How did we see preacher boys?

After consulting various sources I found these guys were the ones that

people felt they needed to look over their shoulder for the way to a "function" less they be deluged with scripture. In a manner of speaking one familiar attitude toward these men was that they were straight, rigid, Mr. Pure Americas who wouldn't walk two steps without their Bible.

Brent Fields, a freshman religion major granted that there were some ministerial students who were hermits staying in their room reading the Bible and watching Billy Graham crusades on TV. He added that it should not be assumed they were all like that. "But people should expect ministerial students to be different because we've answered a call and we should set ourselves apart," says he. "They should be able to see some of this developing in our life."

Regarding the negative view that comes to mind on occasion was the preacher boys instinct to rebuke others, Brent responded, "It is real sad when our ministry can't be as effective as it could be because we're labeled. But a lot of things we do are things every Christian on campus should be doing."

Ken Shaddox, a junior ministerial student added. "You can't just preach at a person or knock it over their head, but show concern. Through this is how you preach."

When a person had a significant identity he was often put in one labeled box in the minds of others. Only those who dug deeper came up with the true person.

**"You can't just preach at a person or knock it over their head, but show concern."**

**IN THE REGISTRATION LINE, in class, in the cafeteria, the well-known "MRS Degree seeker," wasn't hard to find.**





# A unifying task

**For those groups participating in "Tiger Tunes" the hours of work were a joyful effort.**

by Mark Shipp

One week had passed. Where had they been? All those friends who were normally socializing in the dorm or hanging around the SUB were not to be found. In fact, it seemed as though they hadn't been around in quite awhile.

For those involved in social clubs or organizations on campus, spare time was not to be found, for every evening was dominated by hours of practice. The outcome — two performances of "Tiger Tunes," an all-campus sing held Friday and Saturday, October 16th and 17th.

"It was probably one of the most unifying things the groups participate in," said Stacey Melton, director for the B.S.U. participants.

Sponsored by the Ouachita Student Foundation, seven groups presented choreographed routines in competition for cash prizes. The Freshmen Class presented a show on the theme

of "Surgery." The Chi Gamma Phi Social Club had a party theme. The Beta Beta hit of the show with the routine entitled "Udder followed by Pi Kappa Zeta Preppy Generation," and the Women's club with "Mock The Baptist Student Union off with "America."

The club routines complimented by Tiger Tune hostesses DeAnna Briley, Williams, Gary Arnold, and Ter, who sang a variety of songs including "The Boy from New York" and "Seven Bridges Road."

"It was one of the neatest things on campus . . . really good fun," commented Stacey Melton. "It was a bit of a lax in rules for some of the groups involved, it was a wonderful experience." Carol Roper is one of the working sponsors on campus.

***" . . . one of the neatest things on campus . . . really good for the university."***



"AMERICA" was the theme of the routine performed by participants sponsored by the Fellowship Committee of the B.S.U.

THE FINALE of the Beta Beta routine was a satire on cow-milking, as demonstrated by senior Jim Wright.





**"UDDER NONSENSE,"** the theme of the Beta Beta routine, highlights members Gene Whisenhunt, Jim Wright, and Jim Byrum.

**SUMMONING ALL** to "catch that preppy spirit," Ginger Walker performs in the Pi Kappa Zeta routine, "The Preppy Generation."





# Building poise props and pageant

**It took months of preparation and weeks of practice before the curtains went up in Mitchell Auditorium.**

"THE MUSIC IS YOU," is presented through set and the music of the court of honor.

**MARCIA RAMIREZ**  
1981 Miss OBU

**CINDI RICHARDS**  
First runner-up

**JENNY GOSSER**  
Second runner-up

**LOU ANNE FLANDERS**  
Third runner-up

**DONNA McCOY**  
Fourth runner-up  
Miss Congeniality



by Jill Tilley Hankins and DeAnna Travis

**W**hat's the mystique behind the evening gowns and the interview?

"It's a good experience of being in front of people."

"It's fun."

"I want to use this as an outlet to serve God and minister to others."

"Because of the scholarship."

"I don't know what I'm doing here."

For whatever the reason for participating, 28 girls representing the student body together built poise and confidence and 1981 Miss OBU Pageant.

But before the curtains went up at 7 p.m. on April 4 in Mitchell Auditorium the girls underwent a few months of an altered lifestyle. Barbara Taylor, the Blue Key National Honor Fraternity representative said, "The whole (dorm) floor is on a diet." Birthday parties changed from sugary sweets and chips to more low-calorie varieties. And the soft drink machines in the dorm seemingly ran out of diet drinks everyday. To lose weight or firm up, the girls swam laps in the pool, ran up and down bleachers at the football field and one girl tap danced in one of the dorm halls.

Besides dieting and exercising, the contestants also had to find the right clothes and keep updated on current events for the interview. Then there was a talent routine to prepare — ev-

erything from vocal, piano, violin and saxophone solos to ballet, tap and gymnastic routines.

At the same time the girls were deciding on just the right make-up combination and practicing another turn, a host of other people worked diligently to make this pageant one of the best Miss America preliminaries in the state.

"The Music is You" began forming many months in advance under the close supervision of Mr. Mac Sisson. He selected music and art people (La Juana Terrell and Linda Anderson) to help him develop his idea, he worked on the script, gave mock interviews to the contestants and organized the constant outflow of news bureau information all at the same time.

The men of the Blue Key National Honor Fraternity sponsored the pageant and also served as Mac's production staff — setting up ramp lights operating the curtain and moving props.

A combination of tuxedos to sweat-shirts and blue jeans and a variety of music meant many hours of practice for the court of honor composed of Julie Hendrix, Vicki Martin, Diwana Rowell, Gwyn Monk, Foster Sommerlad and Rick Briscoe.

After many evenings of practicing until perfection, finally everything was complete. The lights dimmed, the music started and pageant began. As the combo played, the contestants

took their turns just as they practiced so many times. Mr. Bale and Mrs. Sharan Bale escorted the evening gown, talent and suit competitions. When the rounds were completed, the judge crowned the winner — contestant number one, freshman, Marcia Ramirez.

"A lot of people told me I couldn't believe that a freshman won the pageant," she said. "I couldn't believe it. Some people think I can't handle it. But I don't feel different than an upperclassman. I'm just as honored to be Miss Ouachita as a senior would be."

Marcia took her "Jazzman" new clothes and a little money to the Hot Springs Convention Center July 8-11 for the Miss Arkansas pageant. Our court of honor accompanied her to the stage performing the theme of "Southern Style." A total of 11 OBU students participated either as contestants or members of the pageant cast.

Before the capacity crowd, Cyndi Garrett, Miss Ouachita and Cyndi Garrett, Miss Ouachita Lakes, were named as Finalists. Renee Brown, a sophomore, was selected as Miss Congeniality.

So what's the mystery behind the glitter, smiles and music? — many hours of hard work worth it all.

**MONTHS OF PREPARATION**  
weeks of practice ended



**ROUGH SPOTS** are perfected before pageant night. Director Mac Sisson looks on as the girls practice still another turn.





# Another turn, another smile

The 26th annual pageant — the unique combination of 28 contestants plus the music of "Singing Our Song."

THE LIGHTS GO UP, the curtain opens and twenty eight contestants, "Sing A Song."

THE 1982 OUACHITONIAN BEAUTY COURT ARE: Emily Peterson, third; Beth Sumpter, first runner-up; Beth Garrett, queen; Jenny Gosser, second; Carrie Sliegh, fourth; and Suzanne Duke, Miss Congeniality.



by Myla Silliman

**H**ow did this happen?" I wondered to myself. "Where did it begin?!"

My thoughts returned to the time all contestants for the OUACHITONIAN beauty pageant were elected. And now all 28 of us were here tonight together. Whether we represented a social club, a dorm or an honor organization, we were now united in a single cause — the search for the yearbook beauty.

With much planning by director DeAnna Travis, choreographer Cyndi Garrett and only a few days' practice for the contestants — the pageant of "Singing Our Song" was underway on Thursday evening, November 12.

The theme was carried out by entertainers Susan Allred, Donna McKenzie, Carlos Ichter and Richard Wentz and co-emcees Joey Williams and Amy Tate.

Personal interviews and photograph judging came first, beginning at 9:45 a.m. and continued throughout the afternoon.

The third category to be judged began at 8 p.m. with each girl modeling her selection of sportswear. The final category, evening gown, closed the pageant and brought mixed feelings of



FROM ONE OF 28, to the top ten, to "Now ladies and gentlemen, meet your 1982 Miss Ouachitonian, Contestant number four, Miss Beth Garrett.

relief and anticipation.

Mrs. Donita Rotton, Mrs. Connie Penny, Mrs. Glenda Rotton, Mr. Burt Botter, and Mr. James Staggs quickly made their final decisions and were tabulated by auditor Rick Pruitt.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, we now have the results of the judging." The ten finalists, still smiling, couldn't help but wonder if it could possibly be them.

Miss Congeniality, selected by popular vote by all the contestants, was Suzanne Duke, a junior from Jonesboro representing O. C. Bailey Women's Dormitory.

Joey continued the list: Fourth runner-up, Carrie Sligh, a senior from Gurdon sponsored by the Chi Delta's; Third runner-up, Emily Peterson, a senior from Hope representing the News Bureau; Second runner-up, Jenny Gosser, a senior from Little Rock representing the Signal; and first runner-up Beth Sumpter, a sophomore from Marked Tree, representing the Association of Women Students.

"Now ladies and gentlemen, please welcome your 1982 Ouachitonian Beauty Queen, Miss Beth Garrett."

Beth took her walk down the ramp as the audience applauded.

The other 27 girls breathed a sigh of relief.

And however it began, it was over.

WITH THE FOUR PHASES of judging completed, Beth Garrett is selected. Beth takes one final walk down the ramp.





# All for pri

Throughout the campus, student administration prepared for this exciting week a week to "welcome home" alumni and

by Paula Holland

**O**kay, this is going to be our best float ever! We've got some great ideas that we're fixing to vote on and remember that your paper balls are due the Sunday before Float Week." "Guys, we've got to get the torches ready for the bonfire on Thursday night." "Man, we can't skip chapel today! We're going to vote on the Homecoming court." "Girls, don't forget that we'll be getting things ready for the Alumni Tea this Saturday." "Yeah, I know that Henderson is #1 in the nation, but the joke's going to be on them — we're going to win!"

Familiar phrases such as these rang through the ears of many a Ouachitonian as Homecoming 1981 drew near. Throughout the campus, students and the administration busily prepared for this exciting, all-important week — a week to "welcome home" Ouachita

alumni and friends. Clubs met to discuss float ideas, class reunions, the bonfire, and Alumni Teas had to be scheduled and organized, maintenance worked to make the campus look its best, and the Tiger football team practiced hard to face our across-the-ravine rivals, the Henderson Reddies.

The weekend unofficially began in the cafeteria on Wednesday night when a "different kind" of a pep rally was held — a "Punk Rally." The cheerleaders, attired in "punk rock" apparel, proceeded to lead the students in cheers and chants designed to raise spirit and get the student body involved in wishing the Tiger team well.

Thursday marked the beginning of the official Homecoming activities as the Student Senate sponsored a "dress-up day" in which students dressed to fit the theme of Homecoming 1981 — "The Best of the West." On Thursday evening the cheerleaders

led the students in the traditional rally, and bright torches lit the night sky as OBU students gathered way to the annual bonfire at the North end of the campus.

Working within "The Best of the West" theme, the women's clubs, their beaus, and the class worked hard to make the best ever. When "Flo" finally arrived, the fairground rang with the sounds of saws, and stereos, while meticulously glued and stuffed the forms that later were to be masterpieces.

Hundreds of people gathered on Saturday morning for the floats, band, and Homecoming contestants kick off the event climactic day. Club members and freshmen stood back and their works of art rolled down the street, and they breathed a



**THE RHO SIGMA** men's social club begins showing their Tiger spirit the Friday night before the Homecoming game by constantly ringing this bell until game-time on Saturday. Kyle Ramsey settled back in a plaza swing and made himself comfortable while taking his turn at the bell.

**"AMBUSH THE REDDIES,"** the theme of the Chi Delta's prize winning float, won them the "Golden Hammer Award" for the third consecutive year.



**MEMBERS OF THE HOMECOMING COURT** cheer the Tigers on to a 17-13 victory over the Reddies of Henderson.

**THE RISING FLAMES** of the bonfire match the rising spirits of OBU students as they get "fired up" about the Homecoming game.







## All for pride

when their floats finally passed in front of the judge's stand and made their way to the ESC Plaza.

When it was all over and done with, the Chi Delta women's social club was presented with the "Golden Hammer Award" in the Student Senate's annual Homecoming float competition. This was the third consecutive year that the Chi Delta have claimed first place, and it was their float entitled "Ambush the Reddies" that won this honor for them. Second place went to the EEE women's social club, and this year the EEEs took a different approach to building their float. Using no chicken-wire, paper balls, or pomps, they constructed what was billed as a "live float." Known as the "Triple E Saloon," it consisted of a saloon scene with live characters depicting a shoot-out between the Tiger and the Reddie. Realizing the purpose of a float is to promote school spirit, the EEEs opted to present an unconventional, less expensive float and put the money to better use by donating it to a worthy cause. Although they did receive second place, a cash award did not accompany this honor. Their intention was merely to present a different idea to float building, to spend less money, and to enjoy the Homecoming festivities more.

Pre-game activities began at 2:00 at A. U. Williams field as 20 contestants lined the field and nervously awaited the announcement of the Homecom-

ing Queen and her Court. Selected as Queen by popular vote among the student body was Cyndi Garrett, a senior from Hope, sponsored by the Rho Sigma men's social club. Members of her court were first-runner up, Rita Sutterfield, a senior from Siloam Springs, sponsored by Kappa Delta Pi, education honor fraternity; second-runner up, Paula Bell, a junior from North Little Rock, sponsored by the Junior Class; third-runner up, Melinda Ingram, a junior from Texarkana, Texas, sponsored by the Student Senate; and fourth runner-up, Donna McKenzie, a senior from Pine Bluff, sponsored by Phi Mu Alpha Sinfonia music fraternity.

The game was where the excitement of the weekend reached its peak as the Reddies succumbed to the Ouachita squad by a score of 17-13. Afterwards, the Tigers were presented with the "Battle of the Ravine" trophy.

To top off the grand weekend, a concert was given by "The Cruise Family," a gospel music group. Performing before a full house, the Cruise Family sang such gospel favorites as "He Will Take Care of You," "Power," and "The Master's Love."

Although Homecoming 1981 will be remembered as holding many "original" features, it will also go down as being one of the most memorable weekends in Ouachita's history. As in everything at Ouachita, it was a Homecoming done in our own, special style. □

**COACH TOM MURPHREE** pauses to give offensive players Robert Jayroe and Melvin English a few words of encouragement. The Tiger offense rushed for a total of 417 yards during the annual "Battle of the Ravine."





**CYNDI GARRETT PROUDLY BEAMS** as Janith Justice McGee, the 1980 Homecoming Queen, crowns her as Ouachita's 1981 Queen.



**MEMBERS OF THE BAND** whirl and sway to the music of the half-time show.



**THE EEE ALUMNI TEA** gives Jan Rowe an opportunity to point out various EEE memorabilia to an alumnus family.

**PAUSING A MOMENT** from his antics as the Tiger, Andrew Wilkendorf prays for another touchdown.



# The Designer's Edge

**It became the norm, but individualism was still asserted**

by Myla Silliman

**W**hat was the age-old question that became more perplexing as the week wore on and clothes baskets filled up?

"What am I going to wear today?"

What was it that was affected by the weather; that could set a mood or proclaim a mood?

Clothes (naturally).

Just as natures and characteristics differed, so did people's concepts of clothes. For a fashion-minded consumer, clothes could be a very important part of his everyday life. But the situation was different for comfort lovers.

The fall brought very few drastic changes in wardrobes. Many of the classics, such as pink, blue and yellow button-down oxfords, crew-neck sweaters, khaki and pleated pants, tweed suits, wool skirts and topsiders were back. And along with the izods were polo ponies and hush puppies.

Penny loafers became more abundant and a more layered look evolved. Initials appeared on more button-down collars and sweaters. The preppy look was given a boost by the color combination of pink and green while unpreppy headbands were seen more than before.

New for the women were knickers, three-quarter pants, split skirts and gold-dipped leaves. Socks and stockings received more interest by being worn under skirts and knickers.

And, as always, there were the jeans, but not just any jeans. Along with the Levi's and Wranglers, shirts were tucked in to see the names of designers — Calvin Klein, Jordache and Chic on the back pocket.

And not just any shoes either. A look down the line in the cafeteria proved Nike tennis shoes to be the most popular. And if it wasn't tennis shoes, it was probably western boots or topsiders.

But, then, there were the days that it really didn't matter. That's when T-shirts, sweats or just any "grubbies" would do.

So, despite the wild-eyed panic that occasionally set in when we looked into our closet and wondered hysterically, "What am I going to wear?" we inevitably found something that was



HELMET AND TWEED BLAZERS are clothes worn as



**WEARING THE CASUAL LOOK** of oxfords and sweaters are **Becky Brandt and Todd Lee.**

**ELLEN KIRK** shows off a wool outfit complete with hat, accent belt and shawl.



**LAURIE FORMAN** is shown in a quilted short jacket piped with gold edging, and the popular narrow-leg trousers.





# More than a fifty-cent movie

by Dixie Moritz

**B**ringing only the best, the Student Entertainment and Lecture Fund (SELF) and the Joint Educational Consortium (JEC) brought movies, concerts and lectures to Ouachita.

A fifty-cent movie, popcorn, Coke and a night in Mitchell Auditorium was a way for many students to settle back and enjoy being with friends.

The first movie of the year, "What's Up, Doc?" was followed by twenty-eight other movies. Among these were "Flash Gordon," "It Came From Outer Space," and "The Ghost and Mr. Chicken."

Some all time favorites included "Seems Like Old Times," with Chevy Chase and Goldie Hawn, "The Competition," and of course "The Jazz Singer" with Neil Diamond.

There were also classics such as


"Gone With the Wind," "Oklahoma!", "My Fair Lady," "The Elephant Man," and "The Sound of Music."

The movies were chosen by SELF. The main criteria in selecting movies according to SELF member Myra Conaway was "on the popularity of the movie and also the ratings. An expense budget is also a factor in selecting the movies."

Movies are not all of the entertainment.

Gil Eagles was the first of the single performers and groups to entertain the students during the year. Eagles used hypnosis on willing students only to keep the crowded Mitchell Auditorium rolling with laughter.

(Cont. page 47)



**ENJOYED BY THE STUDENTS and community people, Andrus Blackwood and Co. sang for the second year in Arkadelphia.**









# More than a fifty-cent movie

page 44)  
 his eighth appearance at  
 Gene Cotton presented a  
 and among the most popular  
 presented was "Before My  
 Finds Out."  
 long, hard hours of building  
 preparing for the parade, and  
 — the football game, tensions  
 relieved with the singing of the  
 Family.  
 chita and Henderson joined to-  
 to bring The St. Louis Brass  
 sponsored by Triad. They per-  
 in Maybee Recital Hall in Oc-  
 The Tulsa Ballet Co. performed  
 Nutcracker" in December at  
 Auditorium.

Also sponsored by Triad, but per-  
 forming on Henderson's campus were  
 Paul Gray and the Gaslites Gang, per-  
 forming jazz. "From Bach to Broad-  
 way" by Kansas City Lyric Opera Co.  
 was also at Arkansas Hall at HSU.

Continuing the last lecture series,  
 SELF chose faculty members to pre-  
 sent the lecture they would give if it  
 were to be their last.

Dr. Tom Auffenberg began the fall  
 semester addressing the topic, "Tom  
 Auffenberg's perfect ten."

Dr. Tom Greer focused on "the last  
 shall be first and the first shall be last or  
 something like that."

(Cont. page 48)



SCRIPT COMES TO LIFE as these  
 act portray their characters in  
 "The Nutcracker."

E HOAG AND JIM CONSTABLE  
 in their wedding in a play at Ver-



DR. TOM GREER RELAXES  
 after giving his "last lecture."

PERFORMING "THE NUT-  
 CRACKER" at Mitchell was  
 the Tulsa Ballet Co.





## More than a fifty-cent movie

STEVE GIPSON ENTERTAINED the students at Walt's by drawing characters.



(Cont. from page 47)

Concluding the series of lectures was Dr. Carl Goodson and his title was "A Missouri Yankee in King Jesus' Court."

Long hours of rehearsing, costumes designed, and sets constructed, it was curtain time at Verser Theatre. The actors displayed their talents on stage. Students, faculty and community people all came to see the script come to life.

"On Golden Pond" written by Ernest Thompson and directed by Bill Ballard was performed at Verser Theatre before the movie was released. The three part play was about a crisis of growing old.

An original play, "Night of the Owl," written and directed by Dennis Holt was taken to the American College Theatre Festival at Fort Smith, Arkansas.

The four-scene play dealt with the

experience of a young poet when his idol and friend John Gould Fletcher died. This play was based on a true experience of Dennis Holt.

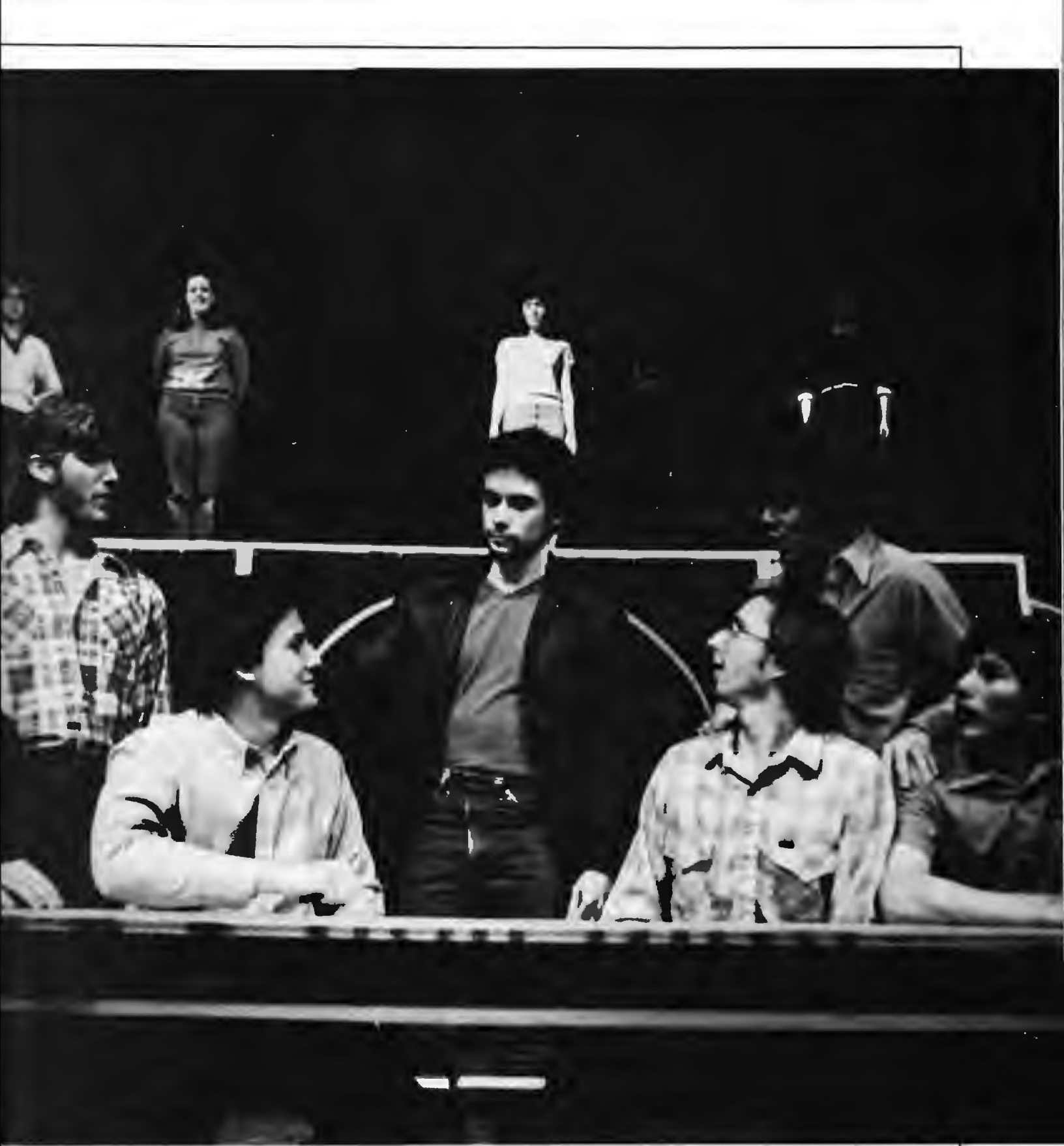
The first Christian musical at Verser Theatre was "Joy Comes in the Morning." This play was written by David Danner and directed by Bill Ballard. With a packed house every night, this play about the week of the crucifixion, not only was moving for the audience, but for the actors and actresses as well.

For Diane Hoag, "Joy Comes in the Morning" was her favorite play to be in because "there were so many more people involved, people from other areas and fields of Ouachita, rather than just drama students."

There was more to the theatre than just acting. It took electricians, carpenters, craftsmen, painters, directors and talented actors to pull off the successful plays at Ouachita. □

**THE FIRST CHRISTIAN MUSICAL, "Joy Comes in the Morning," was as rewarding for the actors as it was for the audience.**







**ARKADRIZZLE** brought the umbrellas out in profusion. Rejeana Cassady protects herself from the light rainfall.



## Partly cloudy

**Students survived the nine months of unpredictable Arkadelphia weather**

by Dena White

**T**hrough rain, through snow, through sleet and hail, students survived the nine months of Arkadelphia's unpredictable weather.

Everything seemed normal at first. Sunshine and summer days. Long lazy afternoons at Lake DeGray.

Then October happened and with it those dreary, overcast, partly cloudy days of Arkadrizzle when it was never safe to leave the dorm without the trusted umbrella as a precaution against the light sporadic rainfall. Spontaneously organized trips to the lake often had to be just as quickly unorganized or at least postponed for an hour or two.

Then came those confusing days when the heating and air-conditioning units never seemed to operate at the

right times, and deciding to class was the first big day. It wasn't at all unusual from a sweater in the morning to a T-shirt in the afternoon.

Monsoon Season with floods and incessant delugation halted all notions of the sun on the sands of DeGray. Students never had to wonder when to take an umbrella. A quick, cold wind would fog up the windows, and "water, water everywhere" were the days when it was best to walk the streets for fear of Nikes.

But when it came to the weather, the spring semester hands down with a five-inch layer of snow during the first week of school. Some students were bound and missed the





Although classes began on  
Some New Englanders were  
to wonder if they would ever  
way back to Arkadelphia.  
made it impossible, or at  
to drive anywhere and  
to create their own di-  
a few days. Not content to

corner cafe on Main.  
The snow melted to be replaced by  
typical winter weather . . . until one  
night late in February. While most  
slept, Arkadoo experienced a typical  
summer storm — steamy, stifling calm  
followed by a display of thunder, light-  
ning and a torrential downpour. After-

snow on Arkadelphia. Wednesday,  
girls were sunbathing between the  
wings of Crawford and couples were  
driving out to DeGray. Thursday the  
umbrellas were out in abundance to  
combat the wind, rain and snow. "I felt  
kind of strange walking around with a  
sunburn while it was snowing," James  
Rowe said.

**DINNER ON THE GRASS**  
— weather permitting —  
was a frequent treat cour-  
tesy of Walt's.

**CONSTRUCTION OF A  
SNOWMAN** creates an in-  
teresting diversion for Lisa  
Hammonds and friends  
when a heavy snowfall in  
January kept students close  
to the campus the first  
week of school.

**"I felt strange walking around with  
sunburn while it was snowing outside."**

all day watching reruns,  
assumed an attitude of  
gives you lemons — make  
And they did, build  
snowball fights, slide  
on garbage can lids,  
campus pulled by cars,  
seeming hot chocolate at a

wards the days became unusually  
warm, prompting the premature re-  
appearance of shorts, surgeon suits, and  
sunbathers. A few hardy souls even  
tested the waters of Lake DeGray.  
But just when they thought it was  
safe to go back in the water . . . Zap!  
Old Man Winter dropped a blanket of

The strange weather didn't end with  
February. March had its own curious  
mixture of rain, sleet, snow and sun-  
shine. Spring brought about a re-  
surgeance of outdoor activities — fris-  
bee, intramural softball, sunbathing,  
studying beneath the trees, warming  
the Conger bench. March faded into  
April, April into May, and oh! those  
summer nights. □

BETH LANEY and Randy S...  
serve the Pi Kappa Zeta and  
SELF sponsored Christmas  
Decorating Contest.

# Changless progress

**Applied to the 20th Century, the unchangeable became a part of the growing personality**

by Mark Shipp

**T**he motivation wasn't new. What prompted the founding fathers to establish an institution of higher learning in 1886 continued to serve to motivate participation in what it was all about. That something, which was for some only a remote incident of the past, was a very real present day experience for most of those who carried out the daily routine on campus.

"Many people who aren't familiar with us see Ouachita as a preacher school," commented President Daniel Grant, "but those who know more about us realize that what we do is much more than that." It was true, the opportunities for education encompassed far more than that. Not everyone on campus was there to prepare for a church-related vocation. After all, there were more Business majors around than anything else.

Religion wasn't shoved down people's throats, but it was hard to imagine how any student could manage to miss being confronted with the religious experience at some point during his edu-

cation. Although the possibility may have existed, it was virtually inconceivable.


Weekly chapel (somewhat of a misleading term), required of all students for seven semesters, was based on a mixture of secular and religious themes. Some students resented being forced to attend chapel and didn't mind expressing their feelings about it. "I'm an adult, and I think I should be the one to decide whether or not I want to go," commented Barry Raper, a sophomore from Bryant.

"I think it's necessary to get all of the students together at least once a week, to let them know what's going on," Scott Beene said, defending the administration's policy on chapel.

"Spiritually speaking, on occasion I find chapel an extremely rewarding experience," Bobby Faulkner, an elementary education major from Mena said.

Good or bad, it was a part of weekly routine of every student, and served its function in the overall personality of the institution.

(Cont. page 55)



**SHARING HER GIFTS** in song was a means of expression for Vicki Taylor, accompanied by Susan Voris during Noonday.

**TAKING IN THE LECTURE** is not a part of the plan for Al Morris. Mandatory chapel sometimes provided a chance to get caught up.









BEARY

## Angless progress

(from page 52)

Several groups and organizations and a part in creating that personal and allowed students to express themselves in almost any and every way they desired. The Baptist Student Union, the largest functioning religious organization on campus, offered opportunities to share in over 100 different areas. These areas encompassed everything from Meals-on-Wheels to drama performed by the Ouachita Players.

A multitude of singing groups, from a Christian format, offered students the opportunity to share their talents and further their musical abilities through participation in performances held on campus.

"I think we probably have more Christian singing groups per acre than any other college in the country," remarked Dr. Grant, "and I think students who participate leave Ouachita with a higher level of skill and quality in performing whatever style of Christian music. That's what it's all about."

"They add a tremendous dimension to the Christian witness," he added.

On Monday, a short service of singing, prayer, and devotion held daily in the Chapel at 12 noon, gave students a unique opportunity. "It's a break in the day to get with other students and worship the Lord. You know they're only there because they have to be, and I like the fact that students are in charge of the music and

programs," commented Angie Gill. Junior Nickol Northern said she thought Noonday was "mutually inspiring" for students who attended.

Not everyone on campus was Baptist, and not all who were Baptist were Convention affiliated. A group of about 40 students from both Henderson and Ouachita were members of Missionary Baptist Student Fellowship, a group which met weekly at a nearby American Baptist Association affiliate; and opened a Fellowship Center in downtown Arkadelphia in the spring.

As well as Baptists, there were those who came from a wide variety of other denominational backgrounds. For them, the nearby facilities of Methodist, Presbyterian, Church of Christ, and Pentecostal churches gave them a choice.

"I've talked to our non-Baptist students," Dr. Grant said, "and most of them tell me that they feel no pressure to conform to the Baptist way of thinking. I really don't think there is any pressure placed upon them."

"I really had a fright about coming to a Baptist university, but no one's persecuted me yet," remarked freshman Tammy Jackson. "I wasn't sure I was going to be able to put up with all the 'Bible-totin' Baptists when I first transferred here," another student added, "but now I'm one of them." Freshman Cathy Bumgardner said she didn't have any problem fitting in, "I don't feel any pressure to conform."



NOONDAY provided a break in the day for singing, prayer, and devotion for Phil Brown, Rex Pilcher, and Janet Floyd.

OUACHITA PLAYERS perform for the Presidential Leadership Forum on the bridge of ESC. They were sponsored by the B.S.U.

PRESENT, Berry Chapel, with its steeple and chimes, cast a definite glow about the campus.





# to give

## W teaches the meaning of service

by Angle Gill

od desires that we give of ourselves in service to Him, rather than to give our gold," Ann Thrash said about the chosen for Christian Focus February 1-5.

o Gold to Give," taken from Acts served as the theme throughout week, with such activities as a daily breakfast, special chapel services, seminars, sacred music performances, and nightly religious activities, sponsored by the Ouachita Baptist Student Union.

We tend to take spiritual growth for granted and Christian Focus Week gives us a chance to emphasize the importance of personal spiritual

leading the eight-member team

### ... Silver and gold I have none; but such as I give thee, . . ."

Dr. Jon Appleton, pastor of First Church, in Athens, Georgia, led seminars on acceptance of self, knowing the will of God. Other members included Bradley Ron Wells, Ruth Glaze, Chaplain Frank Wilkins, and two Ouachita students, Shawn Shannon and Ricky Long. Byron "Bunkum" Cutrer sang music during the week, and also led in a mini-concert, "Tuesday Live." The team members participated in a midnight breakfast presentation of "Soopies" a take-off on operas.

Blackwood & Co. were featured in a concert, February 4, to help brighten the week, singing such hits as "You're So Wonderful," "Soldier of the Light," and "Oh, What a

According to Ann Thrash, "Christian Focus Week reaches out to people who aren't normally involved in the other campus activities, and opens the way for them to become involved." □

LUNCH AT WALT'S, Shawn Shannon discusses her seminar topic, "I Am Alone Is OK."



BYRON "BUNKUM" CUTRER shares his personal testimony during Noonday service.



"SPIRITUAL GIFTS" is the topic Bradley Pope presents to students in the Evans Student Center Formal Lounge.

SPECIAL SPEAKER for the daily chapel services was Dr. Jon Appleton, from Athens, Georgia.





# IS THE SEASON

## mpkins, punk rockers, carollers and eethearts celebrate the holidays

by Dena White

When it came to celebrating the holidays, nobody did it better than Ouachita. Although holidays were not spent on campuses that were drew students together.

Halloween just wouldn't have been been without the ritualistic journey down the Gurdon railroad tracks. Tracks drew gangs of late-night seekers in quest of the eerie, elusive Gurdon Light all year but visits seemed more intensive during the week of Halloween.

Red Shirts and Pershing Rifles decorated haunted houses where, for a fee, students engaged in a few moments of harmless fun or got scared out of their wits. Walt got in fun by inviting everyone to dress

in Halloween get-up for dinner on the Thursday night preceding Halloween. From punk rockers to pumpkins, from vampires to sheiks, students paraded before Walt (in his Santa suit) and the cafeteria crowd for judging. SELF also sponsored a costume contest on Halloween night when they showed "The Ghost and Mr. Chicken" and encouraged movie-goers to dress for the occasion. Big Brothers and Sisters took children trick-or-treating through the dormitories.

"There's no place like home for the holidays" was unquestionably true when it came to Thanksgiving. After more than half a semester of school, mid-term tests, and countless meals at the cafeteria, Thanksgiving dinner at home was a welcomed relief.

Shortly after the Thanksgiving break, the chimes began to play Christmas music, trees were trimmed in the dorm lobbies, and decorations went up all over campus. SELF sponsored a window-decorating party in the

Student Union building. Complete with Christmas music and a spirit of camaraderie, social clubs and other organizations painted Christmas slogans on window sections. Winners were announced the next day.

Phi Mu Alpha and Sigma Alpha Iota held the annual candlelight service in Berry Chapel and followed it with a party. The Chamber Singers and Handbell Ringers put on a program of Christmas music, and the University choir presented "Bach's Christmas Oratorio."

Christmas was a time of carolling, exchanging gifts, Christmas banquets and parties which lasted all through finals.

Valentine's Day was the next major holiday celebrated at school. It was a day for sweethearts to exchange gifts, give flowers and candy, wear identical clothing and let everyone know they were a couple. The junior class sold carnations that were distributed on Valentine's Day. □

**SEEN TO KILL**, Doug Lancaster and Linda Ingram attended the SELF "The Ghost and Mr. Chicken" on Halloween night.

**A CROWD GATHERS** to witness the painting of windows in the SUB, a Christmas tradition.





# Keeping up

## The isolated atmosphere of campus living gives way to the important events affecting students' lives.

by Mark Shipp

Unless you were enrolled in a Contemporary World class, life on campus wasn't very conducive to keeping up with world news. In fact, students often felt isolated from the rest of the world.

Television watching for most students didn't occupy nearly as much time in the daily routine as it did back home. Time which would otherwise have been spent viewing the tube was occupied by spending time with friends, listening to music, or, heaven forbid, studying.

Still, amongst the often haphazard hustle-bustle of campus living, there were events which affected students' lives in one way or another. These events were, without a doubt, too numerous to cover circumspectly. However, some stood out in media coverage and in the minds of students.

### Poland

The Iranian crisis was over and we hadn't heard much about the Soviet troops in Afghanistan, but reporters always seemed to be able to come up with some earth-shattering news of oppression in foreign lands. This time it was Poland. News that something big was brewing in Poland had been coming for quite some months, even years. Most Americans were shocked, however, when things got so bad that martial law was declared and civil rights were denied.

"Solidarity," the Polish labor federation and its leader, Lech Walensa, had come to make an impact on Soviet socialism that was not soon to be forgotten.

Backed by support from the Roman Catholic Church (open or not), the freedom-loving Poles had consistently demanded more and more in the way of contract concessions from their government employers. Food supplies had been growing shorter and the masses became increasingly restless.

The independent labor union, fed up with adverse conditions, went on strike. "I loved it," said freshman Steve Bowman, "those Russians couldn't tell just anybody what to do."

When government orders to return to work were ignored, martial law was declared. Many were arrested, even killed in clashes with government troops.

News reports during martial law

Polish borders was suspended and foreign journalists' reports were censored.

President Ronald Reagan declared American support for the Polish workers in a nationwide speech broadcast and placed embargos on some items exported to Poland. He also requested that Americans show their individual support by lighting candles in the windows of their homes. Americans all over the country responded by doing just that, and even some students participated.

College Republicans showed their support by circulating petitions, obtaining student signatures on campus and all over the country, endorsing and supporting the Poles.

Things seemed to cool in Poland and labor leaders were "freed." Censorship was suspended and phone service restored; however, unrest did continue.

College Republican Howard Cannon said, "I think we'll see the crisis continue for at least another year. Walensa won't be released from house arrest, at least until martial law is lifted."

### Atlanta murders

The verdict came in late February. The Atlanta jury composed primarily of blacks convicted Wayne Williams on two counts of first degree murder in a string of bizarre murders of young black males in the Atlanta area. "It was just another mass murder, another lunatic going wild," said Carl Turner.

Federal authorities had been called in on the case months before, but progress in solving the murders was slow. Evidence seemed scarce and police continually searched for leads. The case received national attention and a call for justice came from every town.

"I hoped he wasn't white, that would've caused a lot of racial problem," added Carl, "Personally, I think Wayne Williams was a scapegoat who got the shaft."

### Royal wedding

"I stayed up all night to see it," commented freshman Stephanie Spell, "I saw the first few minutes, fell asleep, and woke up about the time it was over."

It was labeled the social event of the century, and the world looked on as Prince Charles of England took his

among students, especially the women. When interviewed, David Chappell asked, "What royal wedding?"

"I got up about 5 a.m. to watch the wedding, then went back to bed. Later, I watched the reruns and the honeymoon departure," said Lyndra Wake-land.

"I watched it several times," said Arlene Scott, "it was absolutely spectacular." "My mum's English, so it was extra special for us," she added.

The females weren't the only ones interested in the event. Jay Curlin said, "I really envied it and I wish I was part of a nation with such an old institution. It makes for strong national unity . . . priceless."

Not all students agreed that the event was so spectacular. "It was a beautiful event, but they spent too much money on a trivial thing," said Dale Yeary.

"I thought it was overpublicized and didn't care to watch it," commented freshman Janice Shaddox.

### Assassinations/ attempts

Three times students could be seen gathered around every lobby television, listening for news concerning assassination plots against President Ronald Reagan, Pope John Paul II, and a successful one against Egyptian President Anwar Sadat.

Concerning the attempt on the Pope, Lindley Douphitt said, "No one bothered to let me know about it, my reaction was delayed three weeks. But it really didn't surprise me." Concerning the attempt on President Reagan, she added, "It didn't surprise me either."

"I thought Sadat was the good guy. I was really sorry to hear about his assassination. I think he could have accomplished a lot."

### Air Controllers' strike

Getting a flight out of many cities, except the major ones, was a difficult task. News reporters and union leaders warned of possible dangers resulting from a lack of qualified personnel and overworking of those who were still on the job. In spite of their contract agreements, which denied them the right to strike, the nation's air traffic controllers and their union PATCO

SENIOR SAMMY F keeps up with current reading O.B.U.'s magazine, Newswee





TONY WILLIAMS participates in the nationwide ritual called for by President Ronald Reagan. Candles lit in the windows of American homes symbolized



# Keeping Up

(from page 60)

to show up for work. In what have been called an act of civil disobedience, the controllers protested denial of their right to strike and ended by doing just that.

It was all in vain, however, for President Reagan refused to tolerate an act of rebellion, and responded by promptly informing the controllers that they didn't return to work by an established deadline, they would lose their jobs. Many returned, but thousands remained off the job. The president kept his word and pronounced thousands unemployed.

Some think that Reagan had a perfectly legitimate basis for firing them. He gave them a length of time in which to negotiate and resolve their differences. They knew what the end result would be," said LeAnn Jimerson.

"It's about time somebody stood up to the law," added Carl Turner.

## Baseball strike

by Tim Wooldridge

Although Arkansas fans were not af-

ected directly by the baseball strike that took place after the season began, indirectly it affected everybody. Baseball lovers and fans were stunned to hear that their heroes on the field walked out on their teams in a fight for a fair share of the media market.

Fans were split on both sides of the issue. Some were for the managers, others were for the players. Many felt that the players deserved a fair share but didn't want them to stop playing.

"I think the players deserved a share of the market," said Steve Bowman. "The owners and club organizations make enough money to give their players a cut."

"I think they were making enough as it was," said Ken Shaddox. "I think the strike put a damper on fan enthusiasm."

The issue was finally settled and the players started a second season. Most Americans, and Arkansans lived over the split season.

But statisticians will forever cry over the confusion in 1981. One journalist described the year for the record books

as "the year of the asterisk."

## Budget cuts

Weekly articles in the *Signal* appeared, warning of the impending doom about to befall the financial-aid-dependent student. The proposed budget for 1983, drafted by President Ronald Reagan, called for drastic reductions in the field of education, at least as far as financial aid to middle-class students.

Junior Will Porter offered this opinion. "It'll hurt, and I'll probably gripe about it, but somebody's gotta give to make it work."

Carl Turner said he thought that it was "about time" for the cuts to balance the budget. "I can't stand Reagan, but I love what he's doing."

On the other side of the coin, some students weren't too happy with what the president had planned.

"I don't think they ought to cut education. The budget should be balanced, but the cuts could come from other places," one student said.



NOLAN BUENCONSEJO, Mike DeLoach, Rick Hawkins, and Lynn Lisk keep up on the latest breaking news items by taking advantage of the lobby television.

# 1982 Ouachitonian

Yearbook of  
Ouachita Baptist University  
Box 761  
Arkadelphia, AR 71923  
246-4531 Ext. 211

## survey

What was your favorite:

Television show? M\*A\*S\*H

Movie? 'Taps'

Single recording? "Leader of the Band"

by: Dan Fogelberg

Album? "Innocent Age"

by: Dan Fogelberg

Book? Bible

by: \_\_\_\_\_

Magazine? Newsweek

Concert? Andrus Blackwood & Co.

(attended this year on or off campus)

DeAnna Travis Editor  
Tim Wooldridge Assistant Editor  
Nickol Northern Business Manager  
Mark Shipp Copy Editor

# On the average

by Tim Wooldridge

College students in Arkadelphia were no different from college students in California, Indiana, or anywhere. We all went to movies, watched T.V., read books, listened to music, and attended concerts. We were all affected by mass media even though we were no longer a mass.

But although we were individuals instead of a mass unit, we often agreed on our favorite types of entertainment.

On Monday and Tuesday nights we drove to the UA and watched our weekly dollar-night movie. Our favorite according to the 227 students replying to our survey was "Taps." Although labeled our favorite, "Raiders of the Lost Ark" and "On Golden Pond" were just a few votes behind.

Back in our dorms we could catch from Little Rock for our favorite music. The survey concluded that "Leader of

the Band" by Dan Fogelberg was our most listened to song. Also according to the survey, "Innocent Age," the album containing that hit single, was our favorite album.

If we got tired of listening to the media, we could flick a switch and catch our favorite T.V. show . . . "M\*A\*S\*H." If a student was lucky, he could catch "M\*A\*S\*H" three times a day with the help of the cable network.

For a student who wanted to see and hear his favorite singers, he traveled to Little Rock, Pine Bluff, or Shreveport to catch the secular concerts.

And, of course, our favorite book was the Bible. But who would ask a Christian to answer a survey any other way? Of other Christian literature, the works of C. S. Lewis were quite popular. On the secular topics, J. R. R. Tolkien and his "Lord of the Rings" was very popular.



