Pictured: (top photo) — During each session, David Glass taught an essential class which students quickly signed up for: fly-fishing; (lower left photo) — Throughout Passages and Prelude, students teamed together to enjoy a game or two of volleyball; (lower right photo) — On the second day of Passages and Prelude, students and counselors were “just sailing through.”
PASSAGES and PRELUDE,
a successful new program

* * *

Passage I: Camp Parsons

Orientation Week! A time of beginning that I will always have fond memories of. I didn’t know anything about Orientation Week before it started in late August, but it turned out to be such a unique experience to the delight of many coordinators, other freshmen, and myself.

During the bus ride to Camp Parsons, I saw seat after seat of clean, crisply dressed young people radiating various degrees of enthusiasm for camp. But whatever their feelings or expectations were on the bus, practically everyone’s attitude experienced a surprise upon arrival. There were no doors! All the campsites, and even the showers, had no doors. Cries of outrage and distress echoed around the camp with the loudest wails coming from the girls’ campsites. Sheets were hastily tacked up as makeshift doors and with this problem “solved”, everyone went to the lunchroom to seek solace in food. After lunch, people scattered to do various activities. A volleyball game was started and played with gusto. At the end of the day, however, another surprise manifested itself. We realized that we shared the camp with swarms of mosquitoes who ate human flesh for breakfast, brunch, lunch, dinner, and snacks.

Despite the initial round of shocks, Camp Parsons proved to be a terrific and enjoyable experience. Everyone got to know each other well. Though there was an unusual variety of people, all the people had three things in common: an interest in obtaining a good education at Puget Sound, tons of dirty laundry to bring home, and massive mosquito bites. Every cloud has a silver lining goes the saying, and in this case, the mosquitoes proved to be a silver lining. Common greetings soon evolved from this itchy subject and in the end, resulted in effective ice-breakers.

“You have a nice pattern of mosquito bites on your legs.” “How many mosquitoes have eaten you today?” “Want to compare bites?” There is no better way to make friends than viewing everyone at their worst! Soon everyone was on comfortable and familiar terms with each other. I found myself very impressed with the unique people who came from all over the United States to participate in Passages and Preludes and to eventually attend Puget Sound. UPS is enriched by all of them.

* * *

Passage II: Backpacking

Another side to Passages was the backpacking trips. In contrast to Camp Parsons, backpackers met fewer people, but fortunately, those people learned about each other on a more personalized basis then was possible with Camp Parsons campers.

One advanced backpacking group hiked the trail to Marmot Pass, then up to Buckhorn Mountain, enjoying a spectacular view before coming down to Caine Mine. The two night, three day backpacking trip was a great experience. The trails were cool and wooded. Packers’ attitudes were fairly laid back, and they even dared to eat berries that lined parts of the trail (Don’t worry — they were edible). But in contrast to the relative success of the hike, the hikers’ dinners were not as well received.

The food consisted of macaroni and cheese with ham. The composition of the ingredients weren’t so bad but the whole concoction stuck to the pan, even when holding the pan upside down! Unfortunately, it also stuck to the stomach.

One of the backpackers, Rusty Whipple, when questioned about the most exciting point of the trip, replied, “I think the best part was the view from Buckhorn Mountain. It was beautiful. I could see a horseshoe of peaks and at the open end of the horseshoe, the Sound. A light blue lake with a field of ice next to it lay at the bottom.” A truly awesome sight. However, when asked to confess what he considered the worst part of the trip, he curtly replied, “There were no girls.”

On the whole, backpacking was terrific fun. I enjoyed the experience, as well as Rusty and other packers, and I’m sure we will recommend it for future freshmen to try.

Many thanks are extended to Mr. Bob Strohba and Scott Andrews, Orientation Program Directors, who obtained, organized, and identified these photographs for The Tamanawas. All pictures were taken by Mary Ann Andrews.

Pictured (this page) — A freshman involved in orientation packed only what she could carry, then headed to the bus.

197
***

Passages III: Prelude

After passages, Prelude was in contrast, very easygoing and relaxed, with only mental and no physical activities. I was fortunate to be in a discussion group led by a very interesting and likeable professor. This professor really showed my group how human Puget Sound professors really are and that they are not merely hired to do a job but to also interact with students and to create a comfortable environment. For example, during the second day of Prelude, a tardy student ran into the room, slightly out of breath. He had overslept and hadn't eaten his breakfast. After the professor gave us a project to work on, he slipped out of the room and returned with an overflowing box filled with milk, muffins, and bananas for the class to eat. Seeing the surprised look on the tardy student's face, he said with a grin, "I don't want you to miss your breakfast."

Many acts of kindness much like the one mentioned before, established a special link between the class work taught and the professor who taught the information. Inevitably, there was depth to the subjects we discussed and much of the writing we did. People found it easier to express themselves. In short, when we talked about Albert Camus, Ernest Hemingway, and many other famous people, it was more like a discussion between equals than one between professor and student. Consequently, we were all able to work and grow more closely together. When Prelude was over, I knew I experienced a passage with some very special friends.

— Kathleen Wong

Pictured: (top photo) — Orientation leaders vigorously rowed against students in the first annual whale-boat race; (far right photo) — Orientation counselor Stephanie Sloane dares to try a pier dive; (lower left photo) — During Passages and Prelude, students were involved in several activities, including a day trip to the Dungeoness Spit — a five mile sandpit located beside the Dungeoness River; (center photo) — A campfire program was performed by orientation leaders at the opening and closing of each session to bring students into a "togetherness situation."
Picture this: 42 people on a 90-foot yawl heading from Tacoma toward Vashon Island on a clear Friday evening. Sound great? That was exactly the scene on Friday, September 27, when the Sailing Club cast out on The Odyssey, a yawl owned by the Sea Scouts, an affiliate of the Boys Scouts of America.

Despite a $10 per person fee to cover rental of the boat, nearly all the members and quite a few non-members showed up. The outing was open to all campus students, but because the turnout was so large, mainly club members were allowed to go.

The group left the 11th Street Bridge at 6:00 p.m., passed through the canal and headed toward Vashon Island, returning around 9:30. Conditions were great — clear sky and enough wind that they attained speeds of up to seven knots per hour, no small feat for a boat of that size. Planning for the outing had begun as soon as school started, but the month of preparation paid off and the expedition was an exhilarating three and a half hours. "You just had to be there," according to quartermaster Mike Carr.

Club advisor Bob Waldo, who had sailed on The Odyssey before, was instrumental in obtaining use of the boat. Although the rental charge was only $200, the club turned over all their proceeds to the owners. The outing resulted in an additional benefit: the owners of The Odyssey, who were looking for crew members, were able to recruit some of the Sailing Club members. The outing was such a big success that the club planned another one for the spring semester.
Students and faculty caught a glimpse of Asian culture through the eyes of Pacific Rim students and several guest speakers during Asia Week, September 24-26. Asia Week resulted from the Pacific Rim/Asia Study-Travel Program initiated by Professor Robert Albertson, Department of Religion. The three-day program included films, student panels, and special speakers. According to Professor Suzanne Barnett, the “balance was effective.”

Two feature films presented different cultures, Indian and Chinese, although the topic of women in families overlapped. “Dadi’s Family,” was a film about a specific Indian family, and “Small Happiness” told about women in a Chinese village.

During the course of the week, 1984-1985 Pacific Rim students shared slides and music of their own travels overseas. Topics included “Living Buddhism,” “Traveling in India,” and “Trekking in the Himalayas.” Panel discussions followed the slide presentations, allowing prospective Pacific Rim students to meet returning Pacific Rim students and to ask any questions.

Students and faculty enjoyed several guest speakers, the highlight of Asia Week. William Asbury, Chief Protocol Officer of the Washington State Department of Trade, commented during his presentation on the need to understand Asian culture for the pursuit of business there. In addition, a faculty colloquium by Professor Norm Heimgartner was entitled “A Year in Yunnan.” Professor Heimgartner, a specialist in early childhood education, recalled his teaching experience at Kunming Teacher’s College in Yunnan and concluded that his pleasant stay in Yunnan “refined hospitality.” To top the week was “Sri Lanka 1985: An Eyewitness Report,” a public lecture by Professor Joseph Elcer of the University of Wisconsin. Professor Elder spoke of civil and ethnic strife in Sri Lanka. He is now personally involved in deciphering the problems and pursuing peace.

The turnout at each program was large and found students and faculty outside of the Asian Studies Department participating in Asia Week. Since the 1985 Asia Week was such a tremendous step in providing information for greater Asian awareness, the University of Puget Sound looks forward to hosting yet another informative Asia Week during the 1987-88 fall semester.

— Debbie Nichols
Pictured (top photo) - A sumi on paper entitled *Happy Time* created by Lucy Liu (Seattle) in 1983; (center photo) — A porcelain bowl created by Russell Hamamoto (Tacoma); (right photo) — Reid Ozaki (Tacoma) created a black shimmering porcelain vase; (photo opposite page) — Kyoko Niikuni and Chiaki Takanohara (Seattle) designed *Morning Glory* in 1983 by using a torn rice paper and papercut folk design. The TAMANAWAS Staff would like to thank Mr. Bill Colby of the Arts Department for helping complete this photo spread.
Pictured: (top photo) — U.P.S.'s very own Mick Jagger flaunted his talents in front of the Songfest audience; (middle photo) — A giant invitation to an exciting celebration: Homecoming Weekend 1985; (bottom right photo) — This litter was steppin' out into the sunshine and thrill of competition; (bottom left photo) — Seward Hall had a pep rally on their knees in order to psych themselves up for Homecoming; (opposite page) — There was no clowning around when it came to having a good time.
A TRADITION REBORN

as students experience a celebration

Homecoming weekend enthusiastically began with football player entertainment in the SUB snack bar on Friday, October 11. The noon hour was listened to by the football players' singing and dancing routine. Coach Ross Hjelseth included a short speech about the up-and-coming game against the Simon Fraser team. He stressed how important it was for the students to be supportive of the football team.

After the coach finished talking, the football players in attendance, about fifteen in all, sang an introductory song. Then players from each academic class (freshman, sophomore, etc.) provided entertainment, either a song or dance routine. Also, various players did separate skits: for example, two players did a dance to "Oh Sheila."

The whole program lasted about a half hour. The snack bar was packed with students and faculty and most everyone present enjoyed the show.

The purpose of the football entertainment show was to introduce the football players to the campus community. It also was set up to get everyone excited about the big weekend. Apparently, from the reactions of the crowd, it worked, and Homecoming 1985 was off to a great start! — Helen Dolmas

SONG FEST

Songfest 1985 was a program consisting of many different musical and theatrical acts. The performances varied from live bands to lip syncs, as well as containing a unique rendition of the Alma Mater.

Throughout Songfest master of ceremonies, Dan Holsenback, introduced each act and added a joke or two when performers needed time to prepare. Dan introduced one band, consisting of Beta Theta Pi Fraternity members, who played the nationally known song "And We Danced" which was originally recorded by The Hooters. They were terrific and the crowd sang along with them. Also, a large group of Kappa Alpha Theta Sorority members sang an old favorite, "Mr. Sandman," while dressed in pajamas and holding stuffed animals. Another example was a lip sync performed by Shawn Murphy (posing as Mick Jagger) and accompanied by Russell Thompson. Finally, the Dean of Students Staff lip sync the University's Alma Mater several times. Each time the song was played, a different staff member represented one decade (ie. the 20's, 30's, etc.) through his/her clothing and actions. It was quite entertaining!

After many more acts were performed, judges gave a first place prize to Sunbreak, a group consisting of past and present U.P.S. students. Sunbreak performed acappella the song "Sunbreak." Second place went to The Bud Brothers, who played a creative blues tune. Third place was awarded to Kristine Whittaker for a dynamic solo, "Empty Stage."

All Songfest acts were creative and everyone really enjoyed themselves. Because of its success, Songfest helped set the tone for "Dancing in the Streets." — Kristi Fluid

PEP RALLY

Homecoming weekend featured an exciting Pep Rally this year. After Songfest was held in the Fieldhouse, students drifted over to the Great Hall for the rally which officially began about 9:30 p.m.

The cheerleaders started the rally with an excellent dance routine. Afterwards, the football captains talked positively about the team as a whole and proclaimed the game would be the best it had been in many years. The rally succeeded in getting the crowd excited and supportive of the team.

Then logger mascots, Steve Shelver and Sumner Erdman led a cheer contest. They passed out three short cheers to the various living groups, and the groups could pick their favorite cheer. Then each group had to repeat its cheer three times and whoever cheered the loudest won. The ladies of University Hall were definitely the loudest! There were also free refreshments available for students. Steve and Sumner encouraged everyone to wear their U.P.S. t-shirts and sweatshirts to the game, and to root for the Logger team. — Helen Dolmas

PARADE

Homecoming had an interesting twist when the special events committee added "Litters in the Street." For many years, the University had not organized "Litter" (float) competitions so this year's contest was both a surprise and a perfect opportunity for student involvement. The contest was open to all living groups on campus and those groups participating with their litters marched from the SUB parking lot to the football field on Saturday before the game.

Four groups entered the unique contest. Seward Hall won first place for their litter, "Dancing in the Street." The litter was bright and colorful, decorated with balloons and accompanied by its creators and theme song, "Dancing in the Streets." Not only did Seward Hall win because of a fantastic litter but also because it was supported by a large number of people from the hall who walked along side it.

Pi Beta Phi sorority came in second place with their litter, "The sun shines on
the Loggers.” Third place was given to Harrington Hall for their litter, “Dancing in the Sheets.” Special Housing entered with a litter entitled “Boy in the Box” which featured a boy in an all black box to symbolize a corpse. They did not win anything for their interesting litter.

The winners were announced at halftime of the football game and each winner was given a plaque. All in all about seventy-five people participated in this new addition to Homecoming weekend. Possibly the parade will continue as a tradition in next year’s festivities since this year, it added fun and laughs to Homecoming.

— Helen Dolmas

FOOTBALL GAME

October 12, 1985 was the day set for the showdown between the University of Puget Sound and Simon Fraser. The fans were pumped with energy since Homecoming had not been an important event for U.P.S. since 1970. The fans’ loyalty to the Logger team had an opportunity to show itself when the homecoming committee passed out green or gold pom-poms (for fans to shake when cheering) in addition to flyers printed with the Alma Mater, directions to the dance, and pictures of the Homecoming Royalty. Our two Logger mascots led cheers and “The Wave” to keep the fans on their toes.

After an exciting first half of football, the halftime festivities began. Everyone waited impatiently to see what activity would happen next since no one knew what an organized U.P.S. homecoming was all about. To begin the entertainment, Dean Dodson led the audience into singing the Alma Mater and afterwards, he recognized alumni present at the game by having them stand up when he called out their graduation year. There were alumni present from graduation years as far back as the 1940’s which surprised most of the fans.

After the alumni received a warm welcome from the crowd, the Homecoming Royalty was brought to center front. One luxurious sports car after another would drive in front of the stands, letting off a single prince and princess whose talents and achievements were announced by the Homecoming King of 1970. The five chosen princesses were Angela Dahl, Margi Dawson, Suzie Hall, Jill Hanson, and Jenny Siegle. Five escorting princes were Brian Bell, Steve Emery, Todd Finley, Mike Brown, and Dan Holsenback. After what seemed like hours of waiting, Rick Stocksted, Director of Alumni Relations, crowned Todd Finley king and President Philip Phibbs crowned Jenny Siegle as queen. The queen and king then walked back to the stands, followed by their court.

After coronation the real fun (the real messy fun!) happened: the chocolate pie-eating-contest. There were nine eaters in total, and the first three to finish were awarded prizes donated by The Cellar. Third place was awarded to Michele Rzewicki, second place to Ray Phinney, and first place to Jordan Jansen.

To bring the half-time entertainment to a close, the Logger cheerleaders performed a dance to the homecoming theme song “Dancing in the Streets.” Halfway through the song, the fans were invited to dance with the cheerleaders and quite a few people did!

The Logger enthusiasm continued throughout the game especially since the Loggers kept a strong lead the entire game. The victory score was a wide margin: U.P.S. 33, Simon Fraser 9.

— Tanya Udloci
THE DANCE

Clowns and jugglers performed in the streets. Open shops displayed their wares for the passerby. Out on the wooden dock, moonlight reflected on the water. And on the pavement, the music blasted as 850 people were Dancin' in the Streets for Homecoming '85.

The Homecoming dance, “Dancin’ in the Streets,” began at 8 p.m. October 12 at 535 Dock Street, a covered warehouse turned into a street of stores. The Amaal Dancers, a belly dance troupe, began the evening, twisting and bending to their Eastern rhythms. The rest of the evening's music was provided by Duffy Bishop and The Rhythm Dogs, The Main Attraction, and Strypes.

Music and dancing were not the only features of the evening. Clowns, mimes, and a photographer roamed the street, entertaining or taking pictures. An underwater light show, visible outdoors on the wooden dock, lit the night. Dominos' Pizza provided pizza at 11 p.m. — pizza which was demolished by 11:05.

The revived tradition of Homecoming Royalty rounded out the evening. Princes Brian Bell, Mike Brown, Steve Emery, Todd Finley, and Dan Holsenback were present, as were princesses Angela Dahl, Margi Dawson, Suzie Hall, Jill Hanson, and Jenny Siegle. The coronation of Todd Finley and Jenny Siegle as King and Queen respectively, was marked with a special song.

"Dancin' in the Streets" was described by students, alumni, and staff as the best in years. President Phibbs remarked that students' enthusiasm and participation was impressive.

The night ended all too soon, and the dancers left the streets with only fatigue, a ticket stub, and green-and-gold garters as souvenirs of the evening. And that's the way it was. Homecoming 1985.

Amy Stephenson
This year eight performers composed The Jacobsen Recital Series. The Series, now having completed its second year, served as a showcase for The School of Music’s distinguished faculty. Initially started as a source of revenue for an outstanding student musician fund awarded to a deserving U.P.S. student, the Series has grown to be much more. Students, music majors, faculty, the general public, as well as Series subscribers were all welcome to attend each performance. The popular recitals were a chance to meet friends, enjoy marvelous music performed by the University’s own faculty, and to participate in a fastly growing tradition in Tacoma. All performances were held inside the Jacobsen Recital Hall, an auditorium capable of seating 262 people comfortably and well within view of the performer on stage.

Carol Mukhalian, Harp—Friday, February 28, 1986

— Andrea Bernadei
Charles Butler, Trumpet and Stephen Fissel, Trombone—March 13, 1986

Edward Hansen, Organ—Friday, November 8, 1985

Puget Sound Brass Quintet—January 31, 1986

Marianne Weltmann, Voice—Friday, September 20, 1985

All photos courtesy of The University of Puget Sound’s Public Relations Office.

Cordelia Wikarski-Miedel, Cello—Friday, October 4, 1985

Madrona Chamber Winds—Friday, October 25, 1985

Hunter Hale and Melissa Peckham in “An Evening of Chamber Music”—April 4, 1986
A NEW CHAPTER OF PUGET SOUND

This year, the University of Puget Sound has been granted a chapter of one of the most prestigious academic honoraries in the United States: Phi Beta Kappa. According to Encyclopedia Americana there are none more prestigious! U.P.S. is 1 of only 3 institutions granted a chapter this year out of a national pool of 75 applicants. There are only 237 chapters in the nation out of 3,000 colleges and only 4 chapters in the state. The Phi Beta Kappa is like an honors society. When U.P.S. is granted a chapter, it became a sheltering institution for Phi Beta Kappa Scholars. Being granted a chapter means giving Phi Beta Kappa members in a community permission to be associated with a school and it also lets them elect new members.

Becoming a member is by invitation. There are no applications to be filled or interviews for memberships. Only seniors or juniors, and on rare occasions, graduates distinguished in the field of liberal arts and science, however, can be considered for this honor. This includes such majors as Classics, Foreign Languages, English, Philosophy, and the Natural and Social Sciences. After the chapter is technically and officially organized in the spring of 1986, the Phi Beta Kappa members currently at the University will then select the most outstanding students in the appropriate fields of study to be lifelong members of Phi Beta Kappa.

Though the coming of a Phi Beta Kappa chapter to U.P.S. may seem to have come naturally, it is actually the culmination of years of effort by dedicated people. Even before President Phibbs became president at U.P.S., this school was working to qualify for a Phi Beta Kappa Chapter. Professor John B. Magee distinguished professor, was from the beginning an enthusiastic advocate and became an important agent in bringing about a Chapter to campus. He was for years the official link between the United Chapters and the University. He is a member of Phi Beta Kappa and since the chapter can only accept applications from its members, he would organize local members of the faculty and submit applications periodically to the national organization when in session - once every three years. Every time elections were held, the University would look at the other universities that were given a chapter and try to improve in those areas in which we were comparatively weak. In this respect, Professor Magee asserts that a lot of credit goes to Dr. Phibbs. Since he became president, he has unstintingly and relentlessly pushed this institution to pursue academic excellence until it reached the national competition level. Also, throughout this long project Greg Brewis and Mary Starbard of special projects assisted — these people and their staff gave attention to the numerous details and paperwork that became necessary. However, according to professor Magee, "This whole venture is the joint effort of uncountable persons, that's by far the most important thing."

To acquaint the students and faculty with what Phi Beta Kappa is, what it means, and how it works, a reception and dinner held on November 7, 1985 in the Great hall and Jones Hall. It was also an occasion to celebrate. After all, we were the first institution in the Pacific Northwest in almost 50 years to receive this honor. The guest list was made up of faculty, students, and friends of the University. It was a celebration, like a birthday party.

A cake, punch, and cookie reception was held in Jones Hall for everyone. Approximately 400 people attended. Later on at 5:00, a dinner was served in the Great Hall to approximately 300 staff, guests, and students. A meal of Prime Rib or Veal Cordon Bleu (almost unheard of in the history of the University of Puget Sound food service) was served. Linens, flowers, and center pieces were artistically draped around the room. The lighted fireplace gave a warm glow to the scene of festivity. Near the end of the dinner when the chapter was symbolically given to the University, balloons fell from the ceiling, capping a joyous ending to the affair. The success of this party was due to the efforts of food service, plant department, and Mary Starbard of Special Projects.

The Phi Beta Kappa Reception symbolizes a turning point in the history of U.P.S., a milestone. The granting of a chapter has given the nation wide notice of the high quality of education at our University.

U.P.S. will now have an easier job of attracting better quality students, but most of all, the value of a degree from U.P.S. will perceptibly increase. The Phi Beta Kappa Chapter on campus is truly something to celebrate. — Kathleen Wong
CONTESTS

CREATE

MORE Spirit

HALLOWEEN

October 31 Food Service sponsored a pumpkin and costume contest. The contests were open to everyone and the winners were judged by applause. When asked about this random method of deciding the winners, Dick Fritz, Director of Food Service, said “of course it’s real scientific, but we had a panel of judges to help decide which entrant received the loudest applause. It’s usually pretty clear cut, applause tends to be either a roar or a trickle.” At the end of each contest, four prizes were awarded. The first prize was $50, the second prize $35, third prize $25, and fourth prize $15.

Approximately 25 people entered the costume contest. The first two places were won by staff members. Jodi Herrick from the bookstore won first place for dressing like a dirty old lady. Gary Vandegrift, also from the bookstore, won second place masquerading as a woman executive who was going to “sleep her way to the top.” Third place was won by students Cynthia Lehman (Vampira) and Dan Clemens (Dracula). Fourth place was shared by Marian Carr and Carrie Meyers who were dressed as blue and red Crayola Crayons.

The pumpkin contest was also received with enthusiasm and participation. 35 pumpkins were entered, displaying a wide spectrum of creativity. Pumpkins were turned in at the Information Booth by the 29th and displayed until the day of the contest. Among the entries were the traditional jack o’ lanterns, a Garfield cat, a carriage, and some very realistic human faces. With the exception of one pumpkin that molded, the other pumpkins made it to the contest day in relatively healthy form. The first prize, in this contest, was won by the student who masterminded the Garfield creation, Suzanne Cooley.

This whole program, claimed Dick Fritz, could not have been possible without the support and help of some dedicated students and staff. Information Booth employees were especially helpful in keeping track of entries and displaying the pumpkins. Sernie Solidarios, Director of Student Activities highlighted the program by inviting comedian Dave Anderson of Portland to hand the prizes out. However, these were only a few of the people who were involved in the program’s success.

When asked if he planned to repeat the contests next year, Dick Fritz emphatically announced “yes, unless something drastic or ridiculous happens.” Hopefully this will become a tradition for the University.

—Kathleen Wong

Pictured: (top photo) — Anyone can be anything on Halloweem; (center photo) — Mary Simpson leads her monkey during a song at University Hall’s dance; (left photo) — Blue and red Crayola Crayons almost lose their tips from the excitement of winning a prize.
In the first half of A Symposium on Terrorism: The International Dilemma, former head of the U.S. Secret Service, Jerry Parr, spoke on “The Rise of International Terrorism.” Parr began his presentation by praising President Reagan for his decision to force the Egyptian plane carrying the hijackers of the Achille Lauro to land in Italy. “I personally applaud what the President did,” said Parr. “It’s my feeling that this action will have some deterrent effect on future terrorist acts. It lets other countries know that the United States can react in a positive manner.”

Parr presented his version of a good day in the security business — a day in which nothing happens. It is difficult to measure success in the Secret Service according to Parr, for one never knows how many, if any, terrorist acts have been prevented, how many lives have been saved. He then elaborated on his position as head of operations protecting President Reagan when the assassination attempt was made on the President in 1981.

According to Parr, the key difference between terrorism and counter-terrorism is that counter-terrorism must be restrained. The terrorist faced with death does not ask why, but why not. Terrorism has a cause and objective, and its instigators often feel they are doing good. “One people’s terrorist is another people’s hero.” They actively pursue courses of action toward their goal, and it is the job of the counter-terrorist to react and neutralize this. Parr noted the fine line between terrorism and counter-terrorism: “They are like kissing cousins, like homicide and suicide-related, but different. Both terrorism and counter-terrorism have a cause and objective, and similar procedures.” It is the goal of the Secret Service counter-terrorists, Parr said, “to defend with their life the integrity of the Constitution, and President of the United States. In keeping with the Constitution, counter-terrorists must protect people, acting only in defense.”

Parr presented the TTIPP method of protection used by the Secret Service: training, technology, intelligence, planning, and physical presence. Agents must be trained to use their body to protect their charges, Parr stated, giving the example of Tim McCarthy in the attack on President Reagan in 1981. The Service also stays abreast of developments in technology, realizing that increased weapons technology can benefit both sides. Intelligence plays a key role in Secret Service actions, for while they are prevented by law from collecting certain kinds of information, they do have extensive knowledge of possible terrorist groups and dangerous situations and persons. However, without comprehensive planning, all the training and information the Secret Service has is useless. To facilitate correct execution of plans, agents keep physical presence around dignitaries to deter terrorism.

Parr concluded his speech by analyzing the development of the Secret Service, and stressing the need for awareness of the dangers of terrorism. He hoped the press would take a more conscientious role in dealing with terrorism, that they would “recognize that when you give a small terrorist operation a lot of press, it can excite a lot of people.” Parr ended with his most enduring memory of his days in the Secret Service — that the good conscience that comes with doing your job well is the best reward for service.

— Albem Co
"I'm going to fight for the rest of my life to save the life of one more child. It does not matter what race or country or religion; a child is a child."

So spoke Betty Williams, founder of Northern Ireland's Peace People. Williams, winner of the 1977 Nobel Peace Prize, was the second of two speakers in the fall ASUPS Lectures Series on Terrorism: The International Dilemma. Thursday, October 17 at 8 p.m., Williams told the audience in Kilworth Chapel about the Peace People, her home in Northern Ireland, and her hopes and plans for a peaceful world.

"Every single person can make a difference," she stated. Her own life stands as proof. Born in Belfast, she lived with the street violence of Northern Ireland. One day three children of a friend of hers were killed in the street — the oldest, a 6-year-old girl, died in Williams' arms. She became furious.

"I knocked on doors asking, 'What kind of society have we become that children are dying seven days a week and nobody gives a damn?"' Her door-knocking campaign became a rallying force, as Protestants and Catholics began "looking from the bottom (the common people) up and not the top (government) down" for solutions to violence. As a result, The Peace People were formed. Their first rally drew 10,000 Protestants and Catholics, the second 25,000, and the third 35,000.

The Peace People's achievements are numerous. They've opened 17 factories, established lifelines for victims of violence, and established a Protestant-Catholic integrated school, with 300 students and a waiting list of over 950. Most significantly, they've showed youths a way of life other than the street gangs and have reduced the violence in Northern Ireland by 89.5%.

But Williams does not feel that is enough.

Now a resident of the United States, Williams has continued to work for peace in the Third World, Central America, and other nations of the world. The fighting in Northern Ireland is just one focus of her energies. She was angry with Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher, for example, for allowing 16 hunger strikers to die. While she feels hunger strikes are wrong because they are an act of violence to one's own body, she thought the men's protest was legitimate. They did not want freedom, just human rights. "Those young men died for nothing," she declared. "Those were wasted lives."

Williams' basic message was to work for peace to improve the lives of everyone, especially children. "We are treating children like human garbage," she stressed. "I have chosen the road of non-violence because children suffer and die in war."

Most importantly, she reached out to the audience, telling them that peace begins within one's own self. "Tonight if I can reach one of you," she emphasized, "it has been a good night's work."
“THUMBS UP FROM BOTH OF US, I LAUGHED OUT LOUD.”
—Gene Siskel and Roger Ebert

MEET CHRIS KNIGHT, THE EINSTEIN OF THE 80’s.

Get ready for the ride of your life.
Four strangers became friends.
Four friends became heroes.
On the road to...

THE GODS MUST BE CRAZY.
Where is the popcorn fresh, aisles clean, and red ropes still 35¢? My dreams? Wrong! Campus films? Correct.

Seeking quality cinema presentations the film committee scheduled a combination of classic and contemporary works. Highlighting musicals were "Fiddler on the Roof", "West Side Story", and "The Wizard of Oz". The timeless "Grapes of Wrath" recalled the early era of filmmaking while "American Werewolf in London" showcased the technical advances of years. Social statements were ever present in "Guess Who's Coming To Dinner", "The Graduate", and "Birdy". And pure fun was abundant in "Young Frankenstein" and "The Purple Rose of Cairo".

As a special tribute, the committee had five Cary Grant films during Spring Matinees. This series helped recall the career of an actor who worked with everyone from Katherine Hepburn to Grace Kelly to Alfred Hitchcock.

But it was the committee's showings of current masterpieces which was indeed a coup! Oscar winners and nominees such as "The Killing Fields", "Witness", and "Cocoon" kept the attendance high. "Prizzi's Honor" which included Jack Nicholson and Kathleen Turner was shown to a full house. For a buck it was without question a hot ticket ▲

— Staff
A SPECIAL DREAM

Teendreams was more than a play produced by a local college. This play was entered in the American College Theatre Festival and the actors and actresses hoped to be chosen to perform in a national Festival in the Spring of 1986 to be held in the John F. Kennedy Center for the Performing Arts located in Washington D.C.

From the local campus to the regional level, more than 400 productions and 10,150 students were expected to compete for awards, scholarships, and special grants for actors, playwrights, critics, and designers.

The American College Theatre Festival is produced by the University and College Theatre Association with financial and administrative support from the Kennedy Center and U.S. Department of Education. ACTF was set up to help college theatre grow and receive more recognition for the work being done on the campus.

At the time of this printing, performance finalists were not yet chosen.

November brought a heralded and thought-provoking Inside Theatre production, Teendreams. This play touchingly explored the development and change of a woman named Frances, by showing her interactions with other women and men throughout several years. This play did not have a definite beginning or end in terms of a strict time scheme but showed the adjustments to change that occur with the normal progression of life. Through skillfully placed flashbacks, the audience was able to understand and compare the similarities and differences that occurred through time. As a result, the audience gained a heightened perception of the struggles and successes involved in human adjustment.

The play started with an attention grabber. It was brief scene showing Trisha, a school girl, making an attempt at suicide by overdosing on pills. Immediately after, the scene showed Frances, the main character, talking to Rosie, Frances' best friend. Frances was apparently upset over Trisha’s suicide attempt. Thinking about Trisha turned Frances' thoughts back to her teenage years and through the changes and adjustments she had made since that
time. She questioned the decisions she had made along the way and even the lifestyle she had led. Frances ended the scene, vowing to return to her teenage years.

The succeeding scenes dealt with Frances from her teenage years to the present time. As an idealistic teenager, she dreamed of making major social changes with Colin, another idealistic teenager, much like herself. She became an advocate of the Women’s Movement and persistently fought for women’s rights. Parallel to this change in Frances, Rosie initiated changes in her own life. Up until this time, Rosie had led an extremely conventional life as a wife and mother. She had been content with cooking and cleaning for her family until one day she realized that she had never truly been happy living a stereotyped role — what society deemed safe and secure for a woman. Rosie left her husband and brought her children to live with Frances.

Through the years, Rosie continued to live with Frances and began to live a more happy and independent life. Frances in turn, became a tutor for a school. There she met Trisha and Denise, who had been best friends for a long time and shared teendreams of romance and meeting a Prince Charming. Frances was touched by their confident dream because she had once hung on to dreams like that one but, she advised them to be realistic and cautioned them that marrying is not the ultimate goal in everyone’s life. Denise and Trisha later had a terrible experience with a man and as a result, Trisha attempted suicide. Luckily, she failed.

The scene of Frances’ turmoil concerning Trisha’s attempt and questioning of decisions she had made in her own life was repeated, thus completing the circular chain of events. This time, however, there were a few differences. The scene ended with Frances stating she would go back to her parents’ home, adding a new twist to the events.

Back home in the peaceful countryside, Frances met Colin again, her friend and lover before Rosie had moved in. She accused him of being an irresponsible Peter Pan, refusing to change and face the real world. In this process, she discovered that she had not really wanted to change either. She also realized that she could not hide in her past forever, but that she had to face normal changes and to ultimately adapt. She had outgrown her teendreams.

Frances then left her parents’ home, returned to the city with the play allowing several years to pass. At this new point in time, Denise and Trisha reconciled their differences and went their separate ways. Colin became a responsible parent, and Frances became satisfied with herself, finally a confident and happy woman. All the characters were the products of human adjustments.

Teendreams was a thought-provoking play. Susan Todd and David Edgar created a play of powerful emotional and intellectual content. Teendreams raised many questions about choices, biases, stereotypes, and making decisions. The problems and questions the play addressed were universal, applicable to modern standards, and should be seriously considered by all twentieth-century individuals.

— Kathleen Wong
Leadership is the ability to establish a creative climate where people are self-motivated toward the successful achievement of long term constructive goals.

—Mike Vance
A WEEKEND OF LEARNING AND SHARING

On November 15 and 16, the Dean of Students Office, along with ASUPS and the Residential Life Office, co-sponsored the first Puget Sound Leadership Retreat. Student leaders and potential offices from Student Programs, Media, Services (i.e. The Cellar, Community Volunteer Center, and more), Student Senators, ASUPS officers, and clubs were all invited to the 24-hour conference. Attendance by twenty-six students provided interest and the chance to produce leaders.

The retreat was organized by several administrators: Sue Yowell, Assistant Dean of Students; Dan Mackeben, Residential Life Assistant Director; Kathleen Witt, Associate Dean of Students; Serni Solidarios, Student Activity Director; and several students. These students included Gillian Gawne, Senator; Margi Dawson, Vice-President; Kirsten Mudge, Panhellenic; Andrea Bernadelli, Tamanawas; and Mike Carr, Student Programs. Many others helped with the fine-deta of planning. Seabeck Conference Center on Hood Canal was the workshop sight with sessions led by both Puget Sound administrators as well as outside sources, such as Kathi Marriott-Bave, an associate of the National Smokeout of November Campaign. According to Witt, "The Seabeck location really helped students relax and enjoy the retreat program. Interaction was at a high level and our goals were reached."

"Leadership, Management, and Application: Two steps forward, one step back" was the retreat theme. The first step forward, Leadership, involved reorganizing and developing leadership styles, learning the art of delegation, and a presentation on developing potential leaders within groups. Students filled out an inventory designed by researchers R. Craig Hogan & David W. Champagne, to get an idea of their leadership styles — whether they were an organizer, a follower, an advocate, or some other type of leader. Students were amazed to discover their own fortes.

The second step taken by retreat participants was in the area of management. Sessions on networking, running effective meetings, and marketing skills/Public Relations provided students with so many ideas that the "one step back" could only logically follow.

...And it did. The one step back was not "back" in terms of progress, but instead, students' goal sharing, new ways to work together, and creating alliances which they could successfully bring back to the Puget Sound campus. To retreat leaders and students, this section of the leadership retreat was the most valuable.

Special activities of the weekend were a 9:30pm "munchi" drive to a store, trivial pursuit games, and taking advantage of the Seabeck Conference Grounds.

"I felt very positive about the weekend as a whole. The mix of people was good because we reached the students who will be leaders in the near future," commented Witt. "Hopefully we will have even more participants next year."

Ann Nakamura, Vice-President of Hawaii Club, had more than praise for the weekend. "I met people who cared about how the group could improve as leaders. We put effort into making the weekend work — I believe it was very successful"  

—Andrea Bernadelli

Pictured: (this page) — Only a part of the gang which participated in the leadership workshop; (opposite page, top photo) — Seabeck Conference Facilities was the site for both fun and hard work; (center photo) — Yumi Kawaji smiles with glee when she learns how to burn marshmallows; (far left photo) — Conference leaders smile at student participants, "Guess what you have to do!"; (bottom photo) — Cris Wittress, Mark Holden, Ann Nakamura, Lisa North, Mike Amend, and Stephanie Marshall are ready for another wonderful breakfast  

All photos courtesy of Yumi Kawaji.
MATCH WITS
WITH THE CHAMPIONS
The Duke played a mongol. Since I'm somewhat of a Z-movie buff, I knew immediately which movie she was talking about — the one in which John Wayne played Genghis Khan. I buzzed in to tell her that the title was — Oh, no. What was the title? I knew it a second ago! It was right on the tip of my tongue! My teammates stared at me anxiously as I racked my brain for the response, knowing that if I couldn't answer our team would lose five points for interrupting the question. The other team stared just as anxiously, not having heard enough of the question to know the answer.

"Your answer?" the moderator asked. "The Conqueror!" I shouted in a sweet flash of inspiration.

"That's correct," she said, and every player sank back in relief as she began to read our team the bonus question.

No, that was not a nightmare scene. That was a realistic scene from the intramural College Bowl games this fall. "College Bowl, the varsity sport of the mind," is a fast-paced competitive quiz game that puts two teams of four players against each other in a tournament. Each game is played in two halves of five minutes each.

The fall intramural competitions saw teams with names like "The Spanish Inquisition," "Rick's Marauders," and "Wodwos." Tournament play was double-elimination; a team's second defeat was its final one. Preliminary games took place the week before Thanksgiving, and semi-finals and finals were the first week in December.

Though The Spanish Inquisition won intramural play, that was not the end for everyone else involved. Selected members of the intramural teams were invited to take a qualifying test in January. The top four scorers comprised the varsity team; the next four attended the varsity practices so that Student Programmer Bob Burns, the team's coach, could select an alternate player at any time.

On February 21, the varsity team went to regional competition at the University of Oregon. Mike Amend was the team captain, Bruce Baugh, Jim Drew, and Jeff Moskovitz were the other varsity players, and Ernie Jugovic was the alternate. After losing to the University of Washington in the first round, Puget Sound beat the University of Oregon and Idaho State University. The team then lost again to UW, placing fourth in the whole competition.

"We were well-rounded," said Amend. "The top three teams (University of Alaska at Fairbanks, UW, and Whitman) all had one person who sort of carried the team, but all of the Puget Sound team contributed."

"I think we did pretty well," said Drew. "I didn't know what to expect, and our first game was a little demoralizing seeing as we had beaten UW five times on Monday (in scrimmage), but the actual competition went well and we are really looking forward to next year."

—Amy Stephenson
Pictured: (top photo) — Media Advisor Dana Grant and Mary Simpson initiated the first dance of the evening; (left photo) — The Twelve Days of Christmas were exhibited in grand style; (bottom photo) — Special guests of the night were current and former members of The Adelphian Choir.
"A TOAST TO MISTLETOAST"

An evening of holiday celebration

It was a menu of tantalizing goods served in quantities large enough to satisfy the healthiest appetite. Formal hors d'oeuvres, an alternative beverage bar, children's choir, and holiday movies were only the beginning. Guests were entertained by a big band dance also, along with visits to Santa Claus and the contemporary sound of The Bus Boys.

Mistletoast is unique amongst Puget Sound programs for its ability to draw the campus and community together in one evening. This year the Special Events Committee had all hosts dress in similar attire. Adding to this classic touch was an official toast with bubbles and all. The committee also had a vast beverage bar including coffee, tea, eggnog, and fruit punches.

One of the special traditions of the night was the annual tree decorating. During this time campus groups bring forth an ornament for the tree. Each group had the opportunity to design their own ornament and use whatever materials they wished. This year reindeer, Santa, hall reproductions, stars, needlepoint, and wooden ornaments were all hung together on the twenty foot evergreen.

As a special attraction The Bus Boys kept the Fieldhouse gyrating (literally) until late in the evening. Taking the stage in a blaze of lights and syncopation, the group brought forth a concert-like atmosphere. Soon the entire group of guests were moving around as one. For some the music was a little deafening while most found the music to be a complimentary close to a wonderful evening ...

Mistletoast 1985

— Staff

Pictured: — Students gathered in front of Jones Hall in order to participate in the annual Christmas caroling.
From January 26 through February 16, Kittredge Gallery at Puget Sound was host to a traveling exhibit, *Exploring Microspace*. This exhibit was quite different from what one usually expects to see in a gallery, for in place of the familiar canvases and sculpture were photographs of a strange world. This unusual place was actually the very world we live in, as seen through the eyes of the scanning electron microscope. The exhibit traced the exploration of microspace from the 1600's until the present, with "active" displays that allowed visitors to view objects as early scientists saw them.

Most of the exhibit was devoted to an exploration of microspace, examining patterns, forms, structures, sequences, and abnormalities that exist in the tiny objects we share general space with. The common dog tick began to resemble Godzilla's distant cousin, as the microscope brought this tiny creature up close and personal. Pollen became less of a thing to sneeze at as the microscope brought its complex structure to light. The most fascinating photos were those of plants preserved from 79 A.D.

Through these photos one could pick up the similarities and differences between plant life past and present, what effects time has had on life forms. Viewing the exhibit gave new depth to the world we see, and a new appreciation of the life that emerges in microspace.

— Aileen C. Kittredge

Photos taken by Debbie Stansbury. The MANAWAS Staff would like to thank Mr. D. Colby of the Arts Department for helping with the photo spread.
Any happening occurs in a certain place and at a certain time. Its position can be described by three coordinates of a point in space and its occurrence in time by a fourth. It is convenient to think of the natural world of events as a four-dimensional world in which structural change marks and is marked by the passage of time.

In nature something is always happening. Natural History is the study of these happenings—of birth, growth, the origins of the diversity of life, the life and death of natural systems.

Pictured: (top photo) — The microscope captured a section of the intricately textured snail’s tongue; (center photo) — This sponge spicule was one among many pictures that were fun to try and identify.
Straight from Louisiana to UPS Live.

In person, Who? Queen Ida and the Bon Temps Zydeco Band. What? Say it again, I think I missed something. It was Queen Ida and the Bon Temps Zydeco Band. This title is not some strange or alien being nor a heavy metal band. Rather it is a complex title for a fairly loud, often boisterous and generally delightful musical group.

UPS has the honor of being the only stop in this region for the much acclaimed group. On October 26th the world renowned musical menagerie shook the fieldhouse with reggae, jazz, blues, calypso and of course the famous French Cajun music.

In the past the downhome band has produced nine albums and won a Grammy award for the best ethnic music album in 1983. Their lively mix of styles had the audience tapping their feet and even dancing around.

To create such enthusiasm the band uses a fiddle, a triangle, drums, guitars, an accordion, and a "rub-board" bass. What brought this special combination together? A large influence was the early childhood of Queen Ida. She has managed to bring out the performers and flavor of the life she has known all around Louisiana.

Some in the audience were well aware of the music and had even seen the groups perform on television. Others went for the adventure and seemed to find it a very satisfying evening.

— Kristi Plaud

*QUEEN IDA*

*EINSTEIN*

It was a delightful evening with Albert Einstein. Funny, fascinating, and full of wonder, Einstein gave a physics lesson featuring relativity as well as a bit of piano playing and refreshments. This one man show by Jerry Mayer opened at the New York Shakespeare Festival in 1980 and has played to rave reviews ever since. Mayer won an Obie Award in 1978 for 'Taud Show,' another solo portrayal, but also has appeared in the movie 'Great Gatsby' and on T.V.'s 'Miami Vice' during his active career.

Students developed an interesting perspective on the man behind the name when physicist Jim Clifford and historian Mot Greene joined the symposium 'Einstein and His World.' Clifford dispelled the myth that one cannot understand relativity and that this concept is actually working in our everyday lives. Greene placed Einstein historically and explained contradictions that occurred in his life. Overall the symposium was interesting and we came to know Einstein; yes, he's a pretty funny guy! 

— Staff

*DIZZY GILLESPIE*

*ROBIN MCCABE*

*PAUL WINTER CONSORT*
P

Precision, rhythm and enthusiasm met in harmony at the Inside Theater on January 27th. It was no casual meeting. These elements combined forces in the form of modern dance as performed by the Bill T. Jones/Arnie Zane Dance Company.

The motion on stage was at times surreal as dancers went through the steps to give a startling and unpredictable show. Audience eyes at one moment were captivated by the display of love and suddenly shocked by the violent images of rejection. In another routine the viewers ran the gamut of emotions with solitude, excitement, separation and contentment.

The company is known for their original and often uncommon stage movements. This production incorporated some of their more successful works from the last few years. It was a show which met both admiration and severe criticism from the audience.

"It was too uneven. The pace threw you off and at times it seemed quite repetitive," said one disgruntled critic.

"Fantastic! The entire troupe was so intense. You could sense the energy when they came on stage. I loved the relationship between the dancers and the music," replied student viewers when asked for their opinion.

Overall, it was apparent that the audience generally preferred the sections which incorporated the majority of the troupe. Two pieces were nearly overflowing with bodies and one wondered if members might not run into one another. However, the choreography was exact, encompassing the entire stage and leaving no room for error. Of course there were no errors. These particular movements were studded with flying leaps, running and constant motion.

Although Bill T. Jones was injured and unable to perform the entire evening it obviously had many of his creative touches. Arnie Zane's one-man routine, filled with repetition was not as popular with the audience.

Later when love and hatred squared off in an athletically directed duet the audience clearly came to attention. At times it felt as a voyeur, observing lovers from a distance. The two dancers, so in to the routine, reflected the various stages of a sometimes happy and often sad relationship.

Simple costumes, limited sets, soft blue and red lights, and unrelenting music sparked the viewers imagination. Most of all the performances were loose enough to allow individual interpretation without being told what to think or how to respond.

In a sense it was an evening of compelling work of modern art which floated on and off the stage with ease. Whether the artists were certain of the creation is unclear and probably unimportant

— Staff

On November 15, Ramsey Lewis proved that he may be one of the best and most popular jazz pianists of recent times. The Trio, consisting of Lewis on the piano, an electric bassist and a drummer, played for almost 700 fans, both college students and admirers who remember Lewis from his earlier playing days in the late 60's.

The Ramsey Lewis Trio by no means featured only the accomplished jazz pianist. The other two musicians also contribute greatly to the overall sound. Bill Dickens, on electric bass, demonstrated his incredible talent during the opening song in which he played a lengthy solo, receiving many cheers from the crowd. The drummer, Frank Donaldson, let his personality and creativity flow through his solo. Donaldson broke into his solo during an ensemble song but was soon given center stage when Lewis and Dickens left the stage.

Donaldson continued for almost ten minutes, exhibiting extensive knowledge of the range of his instrument. He started with a series of typical fills and then moved to a melodic beat using only cymbals. Next he discarded his drum sticks to rap rap rap with his hands on his drums and later just his own body. Donaldson's solo represented not only the musical talent of the group but also the touch of creativity that existed throughout the concert.

These two talented musicians in no way undermined the talents of Lewis himself. The second song "Close Your Eyes and Remember" was the first of several ballads that Lewis played with great style and mastery of the piano. Though technically uncomplicated, Lewis' terse style using chord progressions gave these ballads richness.

Besides slow-moving ballads, the Trio played fusion jazz, solo jazz, and blues. Lewis played "Way Down Upon the Swannee River" as a solo piece and "Wade in the Water" to show variety. Frequently, the crowd gave the group a standing ovation.

When the concert drew to a close, the crowd showed their approval by cheering for two encores. For the second encore, the Trio played a version of Earth, Wind and Fire's "Reasons". The crowd immersedly enjoyed the night of good jazz music played by talented and personable musicians. Chris Miller, an avid jazz fan, said he enjoyed the switch to heavy jazz fusion that the Ramsey Lewis Trio has been moving to in their latest records

— Sara Michaels

*BILL T. JONES
A View From The Bridge
by Arthur Miller

Taking place in the Red Hook section of Brooklyn, "A View from the Bridge" depicts a tragic story of illegal immigration in the 1950's. Arthur Miller based the play on a story he had heard in his own Brooklyn neighborhood.

Social questions about illegal aliens and their rights are brought up through the course of the plot, which involves a longshoreman (Eddie) and his wife (Catherine). Eddie is in love with his niece (Beatrice) who lives with them, and does everything to keep her away from prospective suitors. When Catherine's two illegal immigrant cousins come to hide in their house and find work, there's trouble. One of the cousins (Rodolfo) and Beatrice fall in love and plan to marry, despite Eddie's efforts to stop them. As the final resort, Eddie calls the immigration officer, and Rodolfo and Marcos are arrested. When they are released from prison, Marcos gets his revenge by killing Eddie.

Marcos's presence raises many questions. He has come to America to work so he can feed his wife and children. How should hardworking men like him be treated? As criminals? The play also raises questions about Eddie's morals. Should he have called the immigration officer for his own family? Miller's tragedy left the audience thinking.

Produced by the UPS Inside Theatre, "A View from the Bridge" ran in early March. Gary Grant directed it well, adding his own innovations, such as having part of the audience seated on the stage to get a different perspective. All of the actors gave an excellent performance, as did the chorus.

On March 7, Mr. Michael Feingold, a theater critic in New York, gave two presentations and led a Forum discussion connected with "A View from the Bridge". These gave the audience an opportunity to explore some of the issues that the play raised.

— Staff
On February 11, 1986, Harmon Ziegler, the Philip M. Phibbs Distinguished Professor of American Politics and Government presented an astute and revealing view of “American Politics in the Media Age” to a full house in Kilworth Chapel. His lecture gave his audience a new perception into how important the media is regarding politics and people.

Ziegler first stressed the impact of the media on the masses, “For some people television is all there is.” He then went on to a piece of bombshell statistic: people have the T.V. on for seven hours and fifteen minutes a day. When you stop to think about it, there are twenty-four hours a day, eight for sleep, eight for work, and what’s left is reserved for T.V.? Fortunately, he mitigated the shock of learning how low this society had sunk by adding the qualifier that people could have had T.V. on as background and not really watch it all the time. Ziegler stated, “Electronic journalists are the most trusted source of information, because you can see them, you know them personally.” Because of this, “Television is an ever present FRIEND!”

This influence over viewers also carried over into the political arena. A case to illustrate this was Gary Hart. Hart once said that one can get very well known in seven days. Ziegler knew what Hart said was true because it was exactly what happened to that presidential candidate. Walter Mondale had no real competition until T.V. got bored and brought in Gary Hart; the media created a conflict when none existed. As Ziegler pointed out, the electronic journalists portrayed the election not as a conflict between platform and policies, but a conflict between individuals. The media sets the agenda by deciding what is interesting and showing it to the public rather than show what might be REALLY important but boring. T.V. gave Americans simplicity. It took the confusion out of politics. “Media tells us what to think about and presents us with easy solutions to complex problems” Ziegler noted.

The media, Ziegler made sure to mention, was not the all-pervasive, allmighty “big brother” one might be led to think. The viewers do have some sort of dubious protection against it called Selective Perception. This meant that the viewers only select the view that confirms their own beliefs, they only see what they wanted to see. One example of this was Norman Lear’s “All in the Family” which was supposed to show bigotry and how bad it is. What it did, however, was not to lessen people’s bigotry and make them see the light, but rather gave legitimacy of bigotry to the masses. It UNLEASHED the bigotry of people; this was a noble cause distorted.

Ziegler’s lecture clearly explained the trend resulting from T.V., illustrating not only how the media affected politics, but how it reaches into our daily lives. However, when someone questioned Ziegler if the media is all that powerful and biased, he retorted with another qualifier — “I exclude PBS from all my remarks. PBS has the best news and the lowest ratings!” This is certainly food for thought.

— Kathleen Wong
Pictured: (bottom right & center photos) — Hui-O-Hawaii members practiced and practiced three to five dances per person to get ready for the show; (bottom left) — Roberta Medeiros, Mistress of Ceremonies, introduced the dances and kept the show running smoothly; (top photo) — Eight musicians were essential to the recreation of the Aloha spirit; (opposite page) — Gary Uyeda blew the Conch Shell to begin the evening's performance.
Parent's Weekend would never be the same without the talents of Hui-O-Hawaii and the annual Spring Luau. Preparation starts months in advance. Students in the organization choose committees and begin to tackle the publicity, the menu planning, and the decorations. There are also dance practices for the culmination of the student effort - the Luau show.

In the basement of the SUB giggles and chortles could be heard on Tuesday nights as the dancers learned, or relearned the steps to intricate dances. Meanwhile, busy fingers stitched the bright costumes, and other busy fingers desperately called home to ask for a recipe, or a donation for the Bazaar.

The date moved closer, and the practices went longer and longer, and the phone calls became shorter and shorter. The campus itself started to feel the excitement. The posters proclaiming “From Hawaii with Love” beamed down from every wall in every building on campus. Mothers and Fathers sent back their forms ordering tickets so they could go.

The night before the big event there was a lot of scurrying and not knowing about. A Hawaiian Airlines plane arrived at Sea-Tac loaded with fresh flowers and all the food for the dinner. Group members spent the evening loading and unloading the shipment.

Finally, Saturday April 26th it happened. The group dashed around decorating the SUB, and practicing one last time.

The events kicked off with an Island Bazaar which started at noon and managed to sell everything by six. All the items sold were donations and they included Leis, fresh flowers, and pineapple. People also eagerly bought up the chocolate covered Macademia nuts, and t-shirts and postcards.

The organization took over the kitchen and prepared a Hawaiian feast. The food included Kahlua Pig, Rice, and, of course, pineapple and pineapple juice. Parents and students alike lined up, for what seemed like a mile, to eat. Once they got in the dining hall they were greeted by beautiful floral decorations, and equally beautiful group members in traditional clothing.

After dinner the crowds drifted over to the field house to get a good seat for the show. Promptly at seven thirty, two club members came running in and blew the Conch Shell to begin the show. Then the pageantry began.

Roberta Madeiros, the master of ceremonies, announced each dance's origins, then the brightly costumed performers would come out and regale the audience with beautifully symbolic dances.

A few of the more memorable dances included the Fire Dance, in which a man dances with a stick that is lit on fire. The Train song was a fun dance with all the members in checked shirts and jeans; the dance itself symbolized the building of a train on one of the islands.

During the Musicians' Feature, the audience was almost reduced to tears by the beautiful songs. Also in the show was an awards ceremony, and a recognition of guests. Yumi Kawaji won the Hui-O-Hawaii scholarship for her service and dedication to the university.

Another memorable dance was when the girls on stage went out into the audience and picked members to come up and dance with them. Of course President Phibbs was hauled up on stage, but of course he did not remove his bow tie. Dean Dodson was also chosen, and his performance was splendidly funny.

On a more serious note was the Maui Waltz. It was danced beautifully, symbolizing a girl dreaming about a dance she had danced once, and would like to dance again.

The Senior Song, Flying, was danced by the tearful senior members of the club, and a lot of hugging and crying and saying good-bye took place. The whole organization closed by singing Hawaii Aloha to much applause.

Everything was bright, impressive, and reflected the hard work the club members did to bring a piece of their culture to our lives on campus. After the show, the members celebrated their success in grand style at the post-Luau for members only. They deserved a party, their hard work had really paid off.

— Staff
Pictured: (top photo) — President Phibbs became an expert at dancing the Tahitian; (center photo) — Precision and co-operation helped create one of the most entrancing dances; (left photo) — The Train Song always brings laughs and giggles to both the audience and even a dancer; (bottom photo) — Grass skirts and leis are only a part of what these dances mean in both Hawaiian history and today's culture.
ONLY AN HOUR LEFT.

“Mom and Dad will be here in half an hour and I’m suppose to show them around. What will I do about this room? Maybe Mom won’t look under the bed.”

So began another Parents Weekend at UPS. All day Friday, April 25th parents were encouraged to attend classes with their sons or daughters. In the afternoon a divestment rally was held in Jones Circle to give the parents another view on how the college should be investing its money. Over 100 people attended the rally, many wearing signs demanding the university divest immediately. While the rally took place students constructed a shanty town to reflect the living conditions of those in South Africa.

For those less politically motivated or fearful of the rain an informal tea was held. Following the tea, parents were invited to the senior art show opening in the Kitteredge Gallery. Works on display included special drawings, ceramics, and sculptures. Those contributing to the exhibit included Ery Brudvic, Judy Bumbaugh, Cathy Crowson, Susan Keller, Leah Overman, Tori Smith, Heidi Stevenson and Tom Thompson.

Later in the evening parents and children could preview some of the many one acts being student directed in the series at the Inside Theater. Or they could opt for a presentation of the UPS Band and Wind Ensemble concert in the chapel.

Campus films was also in the competition for the attention of the parents. To tempt interested customers campus films had the recent blockbuster Cocoon. If the families were unable to attend on Friday they had plenty of other opportunities on Saturday and Sunday.

Early Saturday morning donuts and coffee were available at the formal registration. At noon the annual Island Bazaar was open for business in the SUB. Sponsored by Hui-o-Hawaii the bazaar had all of the popular island wares. Specialty arts and crafts were sold as well as fresh flowers, Hawaiian candles, nut candies, and just off the plane pineapples.

During the day many made a run for the Point Defiance Zoo and Aquarium. However, the weather was not too cooperative and so many waited until the following day when the sun managed to peak through for a brief visit.

One of the highlights of the day was the annual honors convocation in Kilworth Chapel. At the ceremony students were given recognition for academic and extra-curricular achievement. Those given special honors from ASUPS included Angela Dahl, Michael Amend, Todd Finley, Donnie Trevathan, Stephanie Marshall, Steve Emery, Margi Dawson, David Pritchard, Susan Bladholm, Sumner Erdman and Steve Shelver. Sarah Rudolph was selected as the outstanding graduate by the Alumni Association.

As the evening approached, the scene in the Great Hall turned from Calm to Chaotic as hundreds attended the traditional luau dinner. On the menu was the Kalua Pig which had been roasting outside in the Todd Quad Pit for nearly 24 hours. Guests were also treated to the distinct taste of poi, the succulent sweetness of fresh pineapple, long rice and chicken and teriyaki steak. To cap off the meal was a specially prepared coconut pudding.

To complete the evening everyone was ushered to the Fieldhouse to watch the nightshow. Created and performed by students the program incorporates songs and dances native to the islands. Under this year’s theme “From Hawaii with Love” the show served as a display case of the many who put in long hours in rehearsal.

Sunday’s agenda was keeping in schedule with a typical college student’s weekend and had no scheduled events before noon. At that point everyone stopped in for a special brunch. Just to thwart students stories of SUB food the cooks outdid themselves and cost some students a few weeks worth of pizza money.

All afternoon the Carnival on the Lawn kept students, parents and the community entertained. Jugglers, painters, performers, and lots of food awaited those who were interested in visiting. Student artwork was available for sale. A crowd pleasing show was put on center stage by the group Sunbreak.

The rest of the day was free for families to visit or explore other areas of Tacoma. By evening everyone had found their way back to campus to watch the legendary horn player Dizzy Gillespie. Gillespie did not fail in ending the weekend on a...shall we say high note? A...

— Helen Dolmas
Dith Pran drew a larger-than-normal proportion of students when he spoke on March 12. His appearance was the highlight and focal point of the Far East Symposium.

With a thick accent, Dith began with thanks to the audience. He expressed "gladness" that so many had interest in his story. He then stated his role.

"I am not a hero. I am not a politician. I am just one eye witness of the war that spilled over from Vietnam.

Dith then explained the rise of the Khmer Rouge to power. The Khmer Rouge began as a guerilla group, hiding in the jungles-but they could not recruit much support from the Cambodians because they were a satisfied people. They had sufficient food-rice, plentiful seafood and no major class disparities. Even the poorest could lead a comfortable life.

"Cambodia used to be a land of peace. There was no need of foreign assistance, the people could grow what they needed, and tourism was the largest industry," explained Dith. "Ninety-nine percent of the people were Buddhists - almost all the people were religious - taught not to do alcohol or drugs, and never to kill anything."

Dith elaborated, "The Cambodian people are quiet, gentle, friendly. They have their own language and culture."

A political coup overthrew the government, which was suspected of supporting communists. The Viet Cong and North Vietnam took advantage of the new unstable government and attacked. Cambodia was totally unprepared for war, sending soldiers barefoot and without transportation to battle.

The new government was supported by the United States, but American attempts to defeat Vietnam and the Viet Cong only forced them to hide deeper in Cambodia. Tourism came to an end, and U.S. air support sometimes mistakenly destroyed Cambodian villages. As conditions deteriorated, the Khmer Rouge was better able to recruit.

"When the Khmer Rouge came into power, they were crazy. Scared of being overthrown - that's why they killed the innocent without reason," said Dith. "They saw the enemy everywhere, they wanted to eliminate everything they could."

Dith said, "They tried to kill nearly half of the total population of Cambodia. They didn't trust the people."

They had no reason to trust the people, for as Dith said, "The Cambodians didn't want communism. They are independent and religious. They hate communism."

The Indo-China war that began in 1970 ravaged the country. When it ended in April, 1975, this marked only the beginning of the Cambodian Holocaust.
Dith said, "I don't understand why the holocaust happens again and again. The world thought it couldn't happen again—but it did."

Though it is a difficult story, "I am grateful to be able to share my story," said Dith. "I apologize for bringing this story. But as a survivor I feel guilty if I don't bring this message to the outside world because so many were killed."

Dith also commented upon the movie written after his story. Nearly the entire audience raised hands when he asked how many had seen "The Killing Fields."

"It's not just another war movie," asserted Dith, "it tells of suffering and courage, it doesn't really end, it's going on around the clock, around the world - especially in third world countries. It's the story of an innocent people trying to survive a barbarous government."

"Dith praised the makers of the movie. "It's amazing how they can follow all my story. But compared to reality - reality is ten times worse. The film people had to minimize the brutality. They knew the horror of reality would lose the audience and then the message wouldn't go through." But the message must be presented."

Said Dith, "It's a universal story, it needs to be told." Dith detailed the inhuman conditions and the cruelty of the Khmer Rouge labor camps.

"They treated men like animals - even the animals suffered. We were forced to work 12 to 16 hours per day, seven days per week," related Dith. "I ate anything I could catch...some people were driven to suicide because they couldn't watch children starve."

"I think there were three fields to cross, to live through: war, starvation camp, and execution camp. I lived through all, some couldn't. My father crossed the war field, but couldn't live past the starvation camp."

Dith closed his lecture expressing the desire that we "understand the situation. These horrors happen every day. Luckily there is no genocide, but still people are killed every day."

Dith claimed there could be no end to the war without pressure from the world. Especially the American government must help. Military aid must be stopped, he said.

"I appeal for support. I want you to express a message to the U.S. Government to help - to act as mediator, peacemaker - to try to save the 4 million Cambodian people who have their own country, language and culture," pleaded Dith. "I believe this message must be spread in order to help the suffering Cambodians. And on behalf of the one-quarter million stateless refugees, I express a gratefulness to the public, and I thank you and pray for your support."

— Dith Pran

"I am not a hero. I am not a politician. I am just one eye witness of the war that spilled over from Vietnam."

— Dith Pran

Melisse Swartwood
Lunch time entertainment is easy to find in the SUB Snackbar. Sometimes it can be observing others eat or placing bets on who will make it to a table without dropping a tray. More often it is on center stage and known as Showcase.

1985-86 Showcase offered country music, folk singers, jazz, and reggae. Often groups invited audience participation which ranged from comical abuse to singing.

A juggling group, travelling from the snackbar to Great Hall turned heads and several somersaults. Their performance had the exciting elements of high air acrobatics and non-stop vocal accompaniment.

Generally, Showcase performers were rather casual, with the entertainers coming right into the audience and sharing their acts in a very direct fashion. Some, like Redeker brought a folksy, airy and personable stage presentation, blending into the lunchtime confusion without disturbing the environment. Others, such as the Navy Band, filled the entire SUB with a powerful sound no one could miss.

However, the greatest accomplishment of the series was probably the vast diversity presented. Whether it was comedy, a high screeching singer or flying flames the Showcase offered an afternoon break just for fun.

—Staff
On Wednesday, March 19, the members of the UPS Wind Ensemble found themselves in a strange but welcome predicament. Fresh off a plane that transported them from overcast Tacoma to sunny Los Angeles, the group of pale-faced Northwesterners, looked out on a sun-bathed beach, complete with tan sunbathers. A few of the travelers rolled up their pants and joined the beach crowd. Others stood around wishing they had worn their shorts on the plane. Some took time to chat with the locals.

"Like, are you guys on some sort of biology field trip or something?" queried one half-interested sun queen.

In fact, she could not have been farther from the truth, since most of the members of the UPS Wind Ensemble were trying to forget about Biology and the like. Instead, they had come to California to perform to the best of their abilities and have a good time, not always in that order.

Under the direction of Robert Musser, the UPS Wind Ensemble had consistently wowed Tacoma crowds for years. This year, they agreed to spend their spring break playing quality band literature for California audiences. The tour provided opportunities for UPS students to meet with high school musicians and play for both high school and adult audiences. Individual members in the wind ensemble gained experience through soloing with the group, and time was also taken to enjoy California.

In Anaheim, members of the Ensemble were called upon to coach musicians from two Anaheim high school bands in a clinic teaching session. This session marked the most challenging and perhaps the most rewarding activity of the tour. The clinic was deemed a success by the high school and college musicians alike.

That evening, surprise guests arrived at the Wind Ensemble concert. President and Mrs. Phibbs joined the already near-captivity crowd that was also videotaped for local cable.

At this point in the tour, various past memories cropped up among those in the ensemble. In honor of a clarinetist who was unable to attend the tour, a soccer ball was christened "the Lawrence Bradley Memorial Spheroid," and put into action. On the bus, the musicians often engaged in a rousing game of "Who's got the hat?"

While in the Los Angeles area, it is rumored that Mr. Musser joined some of his old friends at the Hollywood Wax Museum for a slumber party.

On Saturday, March 22nd, the Wind Ensemble spent a free day (actually nineteen dollars a person) in Disneyland. Popular sights included Space Mountain, Pirates of the Caribbean and the Disneyland detention center (otherwise known as the Disney Jail). The latter is open to only those who fail to understand the words "family amusement park."

Two days later, while travelling through the Bay area, the ensemble enjoyed more free time, this time in Santa Cruz. That evening, the UPS Wind Ensemble arrived at Morgan Hill, California, ushered in by a rousing ticker tape parade. The gala extravaganza was given in honor of percussionist Robert Kimble, truly a local-boy makes good story. Unfortunately, the group had to miss the unveiling of the Morgan Hill/Robert Kimble Honorary Statue.

On Wednesday, March 26, the group had free time in San Francisco. If you are interested in what they did, ask them.

Finally, the bus turned its headlights toward Tacoma and rolled home. The tour included many successful concerts, and a lot of fun. But there is still one thing I'd like to know. Who got the stupid hat? ▲

— James Earley
Wind Ensemble
"Where are all the students?" Mike Amend queried in the Student "RHYTHM" column. The cry was echoed by just about everyone on campus at one time or another. Dances at UPS were just not as successful as they have been in years past.

There were great entertainers to provide music, and ASUPS always managed to do a great job of publicizing the dances. So what is the problem? The key to a successful dance is for everyone to go and to dance, but if there aren't any people to dance with, it just isn't any fun.

Most people would counter with saying they were at Greek Row parties, or other functions on campus, such as movies, lectures, or music recitals. But the people seemed to be notably absent from these events also. There is something going on on this campus that all the students are doing, but no one is confessing to. That something is, traumatically enough, studying.

In an informal discussion among fellow students, someone expressed surprise that the most boring campus in the Northwest. Surely this can't be true. What did I come to college for? To be bored?

The weekends were not designed for studying. They were designed for dancing, playing, and other pastimes. But now we have to go out in the "real world". My only hope is that in 1986-87 the students on campus will have awakened to realize that they are studying the best years of their life away, and that we will again see a crowded dance, or lecture, or even party.

I must confess, much to my ultimate horror, that I, too, was responsible for doing just what I am talking about not doing. I spent my weekends with my textbooks and my wine coolers.

Take a stand, students, enjoy this while you can, we will all too soon find ourselves spending our Friday and Saturday nights with our children pestering us, and lawns needing to be mowed, and houses to be cleaned. So let's party while the partying is good. Let's not let our lives slip into dullness before their time.

— Staff

Janelle Jaq

Rob Vesco
He entertained our parents for years with his political humor. Now, as we are becoming increasingly aware of the political system and its shortcomings, he entertains us as well. Who is this “he?” Mark Russell, the Washington D.C.-based political satirist. On April 8 in the Fieldhouse, Mark Russell made his appearance in Tacoma. To a crowd made up of students, and a large part of the Tacoma community, he handed his humor.

Russell started the evening off by bringing his humor home to the students. “I’m living proof you can trust a man who wears a bow tie, and on this campus you have no choice!” he quipped to the audience. After warming up the crowd with more local humor he then proceeds with his satires.

A captivated audience chuckled at the thought that the Library of Congress would become “the Gramm-Rudman bookmobile.” Then, true to form of keeping up with current events, Russell began his digs at the Marcos family. Russell had Ford pardoning Marcos, and Marcos selling Amway to make his money. At this point Russell sang one of his songs, this one about Imelda Marcos.

His show wouldn’t be a show if Russell didn’t take shots at the President. He commented that at least Carter’s brother kept his pants on, in reference to Reagan’s son who is a dancer and performed on Saturday Night Live sans pants. Also, “Ron was born when redwood trees were still in window boxes.” Another crack about the President’s age involved his campaign promise about Social Security. Reagan made this promise hoping the elderly would forget, but the only elderly person that forgot was ... Russell then sang about “Ronnie on the tube again” to the tune of “On the Road Again.”

Russell next tried to solve some of the world problems. “If you made wheat illegal, soon they would be dealing English muffins on the streets of Harlem.” To gain teamster support in a campaign just promise them prison reform. And, Bush is the first Vice President to beg the OPEC nations to raise the price of oil. Soon we’ll have to have Live-Aid to benefit Exxon.

A stab at the summit meeting yielded the comment that, “Raisa is the first wife of a Russian leader to weigh less than he does.” Russell also commented on the Supreme Court, Pat Buchanon, and Clint Eastwood as mayor of Carmel.

Lobbying was not spared either. After singing a song about lobbyists, Russell had this to say: “Lobbying is like elephants fornicking: everyone knows what it is, but no one ever sees it done.” Russell also sang about Contra Aid, Adlai Stevenson, and a Bush campaign song.

After touching on South Africa, Jerry Falwell, and George Wallace, Russell ended with a non-denominational prayer by substituting words into the Lord’s Prayer.

The audience, not willing to let Russell leave at that, called him back with rousing applause. Russell came back on stage and announced that he had anticipated the questions and proceeded to answer some of them. After doing another ten minutes of comedy, he ended again with a crack about the elderly in nursing homes today — “let’s go visit Grandma Bambi in the nursing home.”

Mark Russell, in short, was simply brilliant. He has a timely humor that can catch the attention of even the most conservative members of society. Even the people that he makes cracks about enjoy his humor (usually). Puget Sound was indeed lucky to have been entertained by Russell.

— Helen Dolmes

AN EVENING WITH MARK RUSSELL

THE FUNNIEST MAN IN WASHINGTON . . . OUT
SIDE OF CONGRESS!
With ribbon decorated shovels, the original SUB Renovation Committee broke the ground to officially commemorate the construction on the student center.

"The new student union will exhibit and encourage the diversity, vitality, and dynamism which characterize the university," said President Phibbs when explaining his philosophy on the building.

But the ceremony was really only the end of a project spanning many years and hundreds of hours of planning. Students, staff and faculty were all involved with the design of the building. Committee members included Margi Dawson, Michel Roccchi, Dave Poston, Mike Healy, Ray Bell, Dave Dodson and Dr. Sorenson.

When looking at the renovation the committee sought to provide additional conference space and more student areas. They also considered the possible needs of future groups. Once renovated the building will feature a new Pizza Cellar, relocated and expanded offices for the media, a special cultural center and a student darkroom. A special feature of the newly remodeled SUB will be the pavilion and atrium areas. Incorporated to bring a more open feeling to the building the areas will also serve many practical functions.

Two other major changes will include the new a la carte dining center and the restructured bookstore. As part of the groundbreaking the new locations were marked and descriptions hung around the building. A groundbreaking committee under the advisement of Assistant Dean Sue Yowell was responsible for the ceremony.

Those working on the renovation hope the new SUB will serve as a true center where students gather to learn, laugh and experience the extra-curricular facets of life which make college so memorable.

Project architects were Northwest Architectural Company ▲

— Staff

R equired before entrance: hardhats, dust masks, ear plugs and unending patience. Sound severe? For those inhabiting the SUB when renovation construction started in the spring it was just a fact of life. (No, hardhats were not required but at times it seemed as if they should have been.)

Actual renovation work started first in December when the ceilings had to be scraped for asbestos. This work demanded a temporary relocation for some and a small amount of fear for many.

"No one really thought we were going to be harmed by the stuff. It was just the idea that we'd been breathing it in the air," said Tracy Juran, a student who spent many hours in the SUB.

After this job was completed work was put on hold until April when the main construction crews took over the building. With the arrival of the full demolition crew the atmosphere became chaotic and was in utter disarray.

Rrrrrrrrr. Clap. Clap. Rvvvvv. Click. Jackhammers taking out cement floors. Hammers ripping down wooden studs. Silence may be golden but it was absent in the SUB once the walls started to fall. Possibly worse, (for some) was the choking dust. Not only did it fill one's lungs— it also managed to leave a fine, film-covering on books, desks, radios and any other object left in the basement. And the tracks found on the upstairs carpet always left a clear indication of who was guilty.

Some occupants of the building found the infiltration a major inconvenience. Others called it another "adventure" in the many they'd faced getting a higher education. Renovation costs will run into several million dollars which will also cover new furniture ▲

— Staff
**VOLUNTEERISM:**

**PUGET SOUND STUDENTS LEARN HOW TO**

“Share yourself With Someone Else,” the banners and posters proclaimed to us. No, this wasn’t some sort of kinky experience, the banners were advertising for the annual Volunteer Fair. On February 27th, 28 organizations set up tables in the snack bar and spoke with throngs of curious students.

Groups included the usual YMCA/YWCA, Planned Parenthood, American Red Cross, and the like. There were also some political type groups, including Sixth Sense. Sixth Sense is a community organization working to find sensible solutions to the dilemma of the nuclear arms race. Basically, they seek to heighten community awareness and to help concerned citizens see a hope for ending the nuclear arms race. The group needs volunteers to distribute materials, and to help educate the public.

Channel, a ministry organization seeking people who were interested in exploring the Gospel's call to faith and service was there. Another group, P.A.T.C.H.A.S., which stands for Prevention and Treatment of Children Abused Sexually, distributed pamphlets which heightened student awareness of the group. Planned Parenthood, since losing a “chunk” of government funding, depends more and more on volunteers. These volunteers help by answering telephones, performing laboratory tests, and basic counseling services. The Red Cross can always use a helping hand with their Meals on Wheels Program, as well as clerical work, casework, and the basic teaching of First Aid and water safety.

All of these organizations helped students become more aware of the chances to volunteer in the community. The most exciting thing about volunteering is that a person can gain valuable work experience before they graduate. For example, chances to volunteer at Remann Hall can provide students of Sociology valuable background in the social sciences area. Physical Education majors can get the chance to teach various sports through the YMCA and YWCA.

But, volunteer work is more rewarding than just as something to put on a resume. Being a volunteer can give a person a sense of accomplishment. A sense that a person can have an impact on the problems of society. Valuable friendships are often formed through volunteering.

Increasingly, as the government is cutting funds in the social services area, volunteers are being called to pick up the slack. Help for the elderly, the homeless, the poor, and the handicapped is being provided by ordinary people, without doctorates in the social sciences, or medical degrees. Help can be in the form of so much sewing, errand running, even just companionship.

Luckily, society as a whole is responding to the pleas for help from those around them. Students and community members alike are giving up a few hours a week to work where they are most needed, in the fields where they feel they can be of the most assistance. By volunteering, people often get a lot for what they give. Though the rewards are not measured monetarily, they can be measured through the warm feeling one gets as a volunteer.

We are, as a community, doing the best we can to “Share Ourselves.”

— Helen Dolmas

---

**'SHARE YOURSELF’**

And one member of the Puget Sound student body is doing more than her fair share. Yumi Kawaji says, “Volunteering is my life.” Yumi heads up the Community Volunteer Center. Yumi got the job because she saw it advertised in the Tattler and felt that it would be a good chance to find out about agencies and ways to volunteer. She was given the freedom to build the system her way. And, luckily for the students she did. Yumi, who says she would marry a millionaire and volunteer for the rest of her life if she could, feels that the main problem with the Volunteer Center before she started was that it moved from department to department and it was really disorganized.

Now the program, while still in transition, is a lot more organized, thanks to Yumi.

Dean Dodson is incredibly supportive of Yumi and the center. She is not yet sure if she has reached enough of the campus community. So her main priority has been to advertise the center. Once she makes it known she hopes to get more involvement and recruitment. While Yumi does not feel volunteerism is a top priority on campus, she feels that a lot more can be done. Yumi is setting up the tradition.

Right now the center basically connects students with OT/PT centers, youth projects, and older citizen groups. The center also sponsored the Volunteer Fair. The volunteering can be a one-time basis, or once a month. Different groups on campus use the center to coordinate philanthropic activities. Three fraternities and one sorority made use of the center this past year. Even the Residence Halls are encouraged to use the center. Todd Hall baked cookies for Tacoma Narrows care center at Christmas.

This first year was just publicity for the center. The plans for the future are to have a coordinator for each living groups. Various houses would do projects together.

Volunteering is a good way to make friends. Through the center Yumi hopes to set a trend. She feels that as coordinator she needs to believe it is more than a job; it’s a desire to be a volunteer.

Student programming is volunteering ... A friendship is volunteering ... And, thanks to the hard work of Yumi Kawaji, Puget Sound is volunteering.

— Helen Dolmas

233
MARGARET AVERY:

herself, love, success

Beauty, grace, charm. As she walked out and onto the platform she exuded all those qualities. Her lavender dress, and matching boots shone of classic and style. She looked us all over, and, in an exuberant voice shouted, "Hello Tacoma!" The audience was charmed instantly. Who was this woman? Margaret "Shug" Avery, the jule joint dancer in The Color Purple. But, as the evening progressed everyone learned that she was indeed much more than that, she was a survivor.

Ms. Avery was born in Oklahoma, but grew up in San Diego, California. She grew up poor, but she said that when you grow up around other poor people you don't know you are poor. She discovered she was a survivor early on in her life. Ms. Avery laughingly compared herself to a cockroach, since cockroaches are survivors too.

Before launching into her life story, she gracefully told the audience that they were all winners. And, "dreams can come true'. Ms. Avery also commented that, "Successful people are people who have learned to deal with their problems."

And Ms. Avery has had her share of problems in her life. Growing up in the fifties and sixties there were no black role models on television, or on the big screen. But the little Margaret wanted to act. So she tried out for school plays. But she consistently got cast as a maid. So she gave up acting.

Despite the fact that she went to a predominantly white high school, Ms. Avery was quite popular and enjoyed school a lot. That is, until her senior year when she discovered just how prejudiced the world was. She lost a scholarship for a while because the school felt that she would just drop out of college anyway.

So, she went to a junior college, where she won homecoming queen. However, when the yearbook came out her picture was blurry, just another example of the prejudice she faced because she was black. There was a lot of hurt in her life at this point, but she is grateful she didn't give up and say there was no hope for herself. She persisted, and succeeded.

At this point in her moving story she stopped to give the audience a bit of advice. She said that there are always reasons to say "I can't." But you should throw it from your vocabulary. You can do it if you believe you can do it. The more you try, the more positive things surround you.

Ms. Avery was also chosen for another beauty contest, but her picture was not allowed on the society page because blacks were not allowed to appear there. She has since appeared on the front page of the very paper that snubbed her years ago.

After college, she taught first grade for a year. Then, she decided that she wanted to pursue acting. So she took off for Los Angeles. Times were tough for her at first, and she continued teaching and sang in the evenings. Then, thanks to the riots in Watts, blacks were soon in demand for television. She also appeared in black exploitation films as a hooker, or the girlfriend or wife whose man was being hauled off to jail.

But soon people were pushing for no more violence on television, and she hit hard times. After a divorce, and not getting any jobs, she decided to move into her guest house and rent her house. (She and her daughter have just recently moved back into the house.) She became, depressed, and was voted out of her agency.

Yet she didn't give up hope. She decided to sing again, and got a job singing in the orient. When she came home briefly to file her taxes, some of her friends urged her to read The Color Purple. So, finally, she did, and she knew she was Shug Avery.

Ms. Avery stressed that she would not have pursued getting the part in the movie if she hadn't on believing in herself. But, believe in herself she did, and despite several obstacles, she managed to get the part. Now, she is swamped with scripts, and life seems to be going well.

After finishing her story she again emphasized the point that the audience were all winners. Then, she did a dramatic reading from a George Kirby poem which dramatized the danger of drugs.

Next there was a question and answer period. Ms. Avery addressed the criticisms of the movie with grace and style. She said that the theme of the movie was the power of love, and the audience agreed with her wholeheartedly. She also offered advice to a few students who asked. One piece of advice was to keep trying, and not give up.

Ms. Avery closed by singing a song from the movie scappella. Everyone sat in rapt attention as she belted out the music with no piano accompaniment. She smiled at all of us as we clapped and said, "You can't keep talent and the truth down." Then looked pleased and embarrased as the crowd gave her a well deserved standing ovation.

Puget Sound was touched and blessed by the appearance of such a talented, graceful, and together woman. It is one performance that I will not soon forget.

—Helen Dolmas
"You can't keep talent and the truth down"
COME SHOP AROUND...

I like to spend money. And I love poking around junk shops and antique stores, picking through old collectibles, valuables, and forgettable that are now attached to ludicrously low or ludicrously high price tags.

So I knew when I was assigned to cover the UPS Women's League Flea Market in the Fieldhouse Saturday, April 19, that I would have to be careful. Fate had decreed that I should have been paid that Tuesday, so I left my checkbook and only took a five-dollar bill in my purse. On my way downstairs I asked my housemate, Paige, if she would like to come along, hoping she would act as a check on my spending. She agreed to go, and we were off.

"I've never been to a flea market," she said as we headed for the Fieldhouse. "What is it?" "Oh, you know," I said, "there are all kinds of booths where they sell things-old things, glassware, jewelry, things like that."

Upon paying a modest admission fee which, along with the proceeds from two of the booths and the baked goods sale, went towards the Women's League scholarship fund, Paige and I wandered from booth to booth. We perused lots and lots of glassware, wall hangings, hex signs, candles, and hand-painted shirts. By the time we found the earrings Paige was no longer acting as a check on my spending, but the earrings were so expensive and I thought we were doing pretty well. Then we ran into another of my housemates, who pointed us in the direction of the second-hand books.

Paige was beginning to grumble about the fact that she also had left her checkbook at home, and we weren't out of danger. We still had to go past wood carvings, jewelry, hurricane lamps, ceramic figures, and a silent auction for two handmade dolls. Bidders wrote down their names, addresses, phone numbers, and bids, which had to be at least two dollars higher than the previous bid. We also went past the baked goods, but since both of us had just eaten very large breakfasts neither of us were tempted.

Then we came around the corner.

"There they are," said Paige.

And there they were. Row upon row of old, used books, paperback and hard-bound. True, there were a lot of Reader's Digest Condensed novels and a large number of paperbacks with titles like "Love's Recklessly Agonizing Fury," but there were also a lot of literary classics, including ones we'd read in class. Too bad the bookstore couldn't charge these prices.

Paige went home to get her checkbook and I agreed to meet her back at the books in fifteen minutes. I wandered past more booths, another silent auction, some displays that looked suspiciously like some of the gift shops in the Tacoma Mall, cribs, and paintings. Then I turned and was suddenly face-to-face with a beautiful ceramic mask.

The only think I could imagine was that they had known that I was coming and that ceramic masks are a weakness of mine. That had to have been the explanation. There were several masks, all very beautiful, and all cost more than I had left in cash.

"Uhm, Paige," I said when I met her back downstairs minutes later, "How much can you write a check for? I'll pay you back when we get home."

"For what?" she asked.

"Well, there's this mask... oh, you'll see. Come on."

I then had to wait impatiently while she finished choosing her books. How silly it was of her to spend money on herself before going out of her way to spend it on me. When she had her books all paid for I hurried her upstairs to the masks, where I spent several minutes deciding which one I wanted. To be honest, I wanted them all, but I didn't think Paige would like me to bounce a check when I paid her back.

Mask safely in hand and check safely written, Paige and I decided to go home before any more fun objects caught our attention. We had spent less than an hour and a half and more money than I usually earn in two days, but we had fun. Paige had learned how much fun flea markets can be and I had gotten a much-needed fix of collector's items and little trinkets. It's a good thing for my checkbook that they don't have a flea market more often ▲

Amy Stephenson
Skiing. A sport which over the thought of, some people go crazy. And for several Puget Sound students during spring break, they went crazy over more than just the thought. The lucky students went to Sun Valley for five days of glorious skiing.

The students left school at 8pm Friday night, and after stopping for breakfast at a truck stop (where they saw a bull, of all things, on the side of the road) they arrived at Sun Valley. It was a grueling fourteen hour bus ride, but Sun Valley was worth it!

After the group arrived they spent the day walking around town, and dined that night at an Italian restaurant called “Louie's.” Then off to bed they went, anxious to get onto the slopes the next morning.

Luckily, their condo was only 400 yards from the ski lift, so after a breakfast, which was included in the package, they hit the slopes bright and early at nine o'clock. (Right when the lifts opened of course!)

The slopes were wonderful, and after an exhilarating day the crew hit the hot tub. Then, relaxed they flitted about town, dining out at the hot spots, and hitting the bars. That is, when the group wasn't too pooped to party!

This rousing entertainment kept up for five days, but then the fun had to come to an end. It was time for the gang to head back to Puget Sound.

They climbed back on the bus and, after stopping at Burger King in Boise for dinner, the wayfarers ended up home at, gasp, 5:30 Friday morning.

While everyone was sad to be off the slopes and back to the classrooms, they all have the fun and wonderful memories. And, the thought is still echoing through all of their minds, "I can't wait until next year!"
Ninety-Eighth Annual
University of Puget Sound
Commencement
Exercises

"REALITY IDEALISM"
FOLLOWS WHERE LEADS"

Four years of college behind me. Now what? That question echoed through the minds of over 750 Puget Sound graduates. The first decision the graduates had to make concerned politics. The Commencement Address by Norton Clapp, of Trustee fame, was boycotted by several graduates due to the University's refusal to divest their funds in South Africa.

Saturday's events, however, were well attended. The day started with a Baccalaureate ceremony in Kilworth Chapel. Graduating students sang, and gave inspirational messages to the standing-room-only crowd.

The Senior Brunch, which was free to graduates and their parents, took place in the Great Hall, and was packed with people.

After much hoopla, the Color Post was dedicated. David Pritchard represented the senior class, and the senior gift committee, and spoke to the crowd gathered. The senior class gift was the largest in the history of the school, and included the traditional plaque for the walkway by Jones Hall, as well as a scholarship fund, and, of course, the Color Post. Senior Judy Bumbaugh designed the Post, and Jeffrey Carr informed onlookers at the unveiling that there used to be a Color Post on campus, and that the concept was neat, as it brought together past/present/future alumni. The class of 1936 helped to build the post, and engraved in granite in the base is the class motto, "Reality follows where idealism leads."

Finally, the big ceremony commenced. At precisely two o'clock the black robed graduates marched into the Fieldhouse with the help of the University Symphony Orchestra. After singing "America the Beautiful," and listening to the invocation, the absolutely packed fieldhouse crowd sat down for the presentation of the candidates for Honorary Degrees.

Honored at the time were Helen Beck Stafford, who received a Doctor of Humanitarian Service and a standing ovation by the crowd, and Dale Chihuly, who received a Doctor of Fine Arts.

The moment the graduates waited for was quickly upon them, and after a few admonishing words about applause and cheers by President Phibbs, the conferring of degrees began. Tearful parents cheered, shouted, and held up signs as their sons and daughters stepped up on the platform and were honored.

Lighthearted graduates handed the President pink balloons, and showered him with confetti, all of which the beaming fans enjoyed wholeheartedly. After a very long graduating class had paraded by, the not-too-restless crowd settled back for the traditional speeches.

Among the speakers were Jeffrey Carr, who spoke on behalf of the Alumni Association, Angela Dahl, who presented the class of 1986 gifts, and, of course, President Phibbs. The speech by the president touched on his emotions at his own daughter's graduation, and the crowd chuckled appreciatively at his anecdotes.

The ceremony wound down with the singing of the Alma Mater, led by Alayne Farone, a graduating senior. After the Benediction, the graduates marched somewhat triumphantly out of the Fieldhouse to be greeted by friends, and loved ones.

Everyone was invited to a reception in Jones Hall, and had the chance to say good-bye to favored professors, and shake the president's hand one last, memorable time.

Then, it was off to the traditional graduation parties, and celebrations. Parents were dropped off at hotels, drinks were picked up, and the serious celebrating began. The graduates would have plenty of time to ponder the popular question, "Now What?" Later, graduation night was the chance to celebrate what they were leaving behind...

— Helen Dolmas

Pictured: (opposite page-left) — Senior Gift Committee Members, Paul Bishop, Angela Dahl, David Pritchard, Peggy Juran, Henry Herritage, and Ray Fraga help with the Color Post groundbreaking; (opposite page-right) — Wendy Culverwell watches her step, after shaking President Phibbs' hand and receiving her diploma.
Pictured: (top photo) — Margi Dawson is congratulated by President Phibbs for completing a successful four years at Puget Sound; (bottom photo) — Although it is difficult to see in black and white, OT/PT students wanted to remind President Phibbs and the Faculty of "Paint it Pink", by giving pink balloons and carnations to Pres. Phibbs in exchange for a diploma.
Graduation Day 1986 was a milestone for over 600 students here at Puget Sound. The day not only marked the end of four years of hard work and varying experiences, but it also meant it was time to look for employment. However, approximately 30% put this decision off and went on to graduate school.

One week later, on Saturday, May 24, 1986, a group of students found their employment. Eighteen graduated seniors from U.P.S. and P.L.U. were commissioned as Second Lieutenants in the United States Air Force. But this is no regular job. With their commission, they accepted the heavy responsibility of protecting our nation, even if that required the loss of their lives. These new officers will enter various categories ranging from Pilot and Navigator to Missiles and Nurses. These individuals deserve a large congratulations and good luck in the future.

Pictured: (top) — The 1985-86 Senior Class came together for one final photo; (bottom left) — Lt Gay Twenhafel approaches MSgt Fahnlander for her first salute; (bottom right) — Lt Mark Haskins gives MSgt Fahnlander a silver dollar for his salute, a tradition in the Air Force.
Editor's Note-

I hope that you find the cover and various changes within the book pleasing. This year's staff worked exceptionally hard to bring the students a book which is full of memories and an award winner across the nation. As always, the staff welcomes constructive comments. I would like to thank the following people and groups for their support of the 1985-86 Tamanawas:

- My staff (Well Done!!)
- Dana Grant, Media Advisor
- A.S.U.P.S.
- Registrars Office
- Student Accounts Office
- Public Relations Office
  (for photos only)

Since I am finally an alumnus, I will not be returning next year as Editor. Andrea Bernadelli will be the new Editor and she will be able to answer all your questions. Thanks to all the outside people who contributed material to this book. Without it, these pages would be blank. Best of luck to everyone in the future!!

Production-

Scott Bateman
Maureen Chapman
Aileen Cox
Jim Earley
Laurie Hallisey
Linda Laymon
Janet Leary
Sara Michaels
Mogie Moodley
Debbie Nichols
Kristi Pluid
Suzie Spaulding
Amy Stephenson
Kathleen Wong
Bill Wright

Editor- Gregory M. Barge

Business Manager- Kathleen Carrigan

Lettering on cover, contents page, and division pages done by Darnell Cole.
Staff *

Section Editors

Helen Dolmas - Copy
Lynell Totoki - Students/Groups
Andrea Bernadelli - Campus Happenings
Lisa Peterson - Campus Life/Sports
Suzanne McAdams - Academics

Photographers-
Britta Bowman
Emily Charette
Denise Fredlund
Hoon Ha
Heidi Holzhauer
Janelle Jacques
Ken Le Sage
Brian Meyers
Jennifer Miller
Phil Morin
Kevin Smith
Debbie Stansbury
Rob Teskey
Lorie Thuesen
Tanya Udlock

Steve Lee - Darkroom Mgr.
Rhonda Thomas - Photo Editor
Housing

and

Advertisements