The Griffon
When Imagination Challenges Reality
Missouri Western State College
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Two college coeds stroll across campus at dusk, before resuming studies at the dorms.
This yearbook may contain images, language, or other content that could be offensive to modern users. The content may be disturbing and offensive, but should be viewed within the context of that period. The material is being presented as part of a historical record and in no way reflects the values of Missouri Western State University.
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When Imagination Challenges Reality

Walking into another year of college life, each mind’s eye has its own vision of what reality will tempt us with in the coming year.

The first day arrives and the bare walls of dorm rooms confront the bare walls of minds whose collective imagination lifts us to unexplored planes of consciousness while urging us to higher plateaus and greater challenges.

Then the year unfolds. Events occur, but not without the influence of each individual who embarks on a journey to leave a unique imprint on an ever-changing society.

The challenge confronting The Griffon is to record the year’s events and portray each happening in a unique way while maintaining a level of journalistic professionalism. It’s our attempt to leave an imprint while serving as a link between the surreal world of imagination and the black and white world of reality.

Ultimately, the key is imagination, for the desire to be unique can only be realized “when imagination challenges reality.”
Imagination is taking things in stride even when you’re out of step.

Reality confronts us with many problems throughout a year. 1982 was no different as a Siberian winter, budget cutbacks and general problems of academic life placed a mammoth burden on the shoulders of students. Imagination allows us to feel dry on a wet day, rich when we’re poor and smart even in the most embarrassingly stupid moments. Imagination gives us the inalienable luxury of taking things in stride.

Walking in the rain can dampen the spirits but a good friend, a good umbrella and a bright outlook can make any day seem sunny.
Imagine
Imagination is the talent to keep on dancing even when the music stops in the middle.

Whether it be the Concert of Dance or a championship football or basketball contest, 1982 challenged each of us to extend ourselves to new levels of accomplishment. Imagination aided each of us in attaining new goals as well as urging us to continue the effort though the music had stopped.

Depicting style and grace, Raven Ramsey flows through a dance number in this multiple exposure.
Imagine
Imagination is affirming life by dreaming.

Dreaming is an unpaid vacation to the outer recesses of our imaginations. Though the vacation is unpaid, it definitely returns valuable dividends. Dreaming becomes a tool of the imagination in combating that with which reality might confront us. Despite the opinions of some, collegiate life can be trying and difficult and dreaming provides a release. Throughout the 1982 school year students needed the release to fight off the pressures of homework, exams and money woes. Dreaming is not an escape from reality but rather a rational way of dealing with it, and in dealing with it the student affirms that he is imaginatively alive.
Our minds are like the limbs of the tree silhouetted on the moon. In the haze of dusk the limbs take no clear definition. Likewise, as the 1982 school year began our minds were filled with thoughts and unrealized goals. As the night grows darker the moonlit silhouette becomes clear and definite. Similarly, as 1982 progressed ideals and goals became clearer and more defined. Thus, through an imaginative synthesis we arrive at the ultimate moment when the silhouette takes on a clear form, and our thoughts and goals become fully realized.

Imagination is giving form to the formless in the blackness of a midnight sky.
Dark nights become clear and defined when silhouetted by an eerie moon.
Imagination is seeing the beauty in the construction of the pieces and parts.

Robert Pirsig once said, "What makes this world so hard to see clearly is not its strangeness but its usualness. Familiarity can blind you too."

Many students attempt to escape this blinding familiarity. Be it losing one's self in a research lab or losing one's self in an attempt to assemble words on a page or paints on a pallet, each student relies on the imagination to momentarily disengage himself from the usualness of reality. By disengaging ourselves from the present, we dissect 1982, shaking our heads in disgust or smiling with satisfaction, knowing all the while that it is but a part of our total personality. The key is imagination, for through imagination we see the beauty of the pieces and parts coming together to constitute one meaningful entity.

Chemistry major Lance Miller plays the part of a mad scientist as he brews formula on the elaborate Rube Goldberg setup.
Tragedies and Fairy tales

By Mark Justin

One can feel it in the air. Before the leaves change colors, and the cooler north winds blow, one can sense the end of summer in the pre-autumn air. Almost simultaneously, one wonders where the summer went, and with careful reminiscing, can come to the realization that it was an eventful summer.

Summer begins with the first days in June, accompanied with a rise in temperature. Temperatures did rise in the hot spot Middle East, as the Israelis launched an air-to-ground attack on Iraq's Orisk Nuclear Power Plant, destroying it as well as hopes for complete Middle East peace.

Things continued to stay on the warming trend. On June 12, the major league baseball players went on strike for 50 days, paralyzing one of America's most popular pastimes. Play did resume in time for a delayed All-Star game, but the arrangement for baseball's "second season" left many fans feeling struck out.

If June could be described as the warming trend, then July could easily have been the boiling point, with murders, tragedies, and Cinderella weddings to fill its share of days.

On July 10, in nearby Skidmore, Mo., Kenneth Rex McElr made national news without leaving his truck. He was shot death on Main Street of that little town, in the presence of onlookers. The slaying itself wasn't so unusual, but the fact that of the 60 spectators, none of them reported or admitted seeing anything, which had local police and FBI officials fled and annoyed.

While large masses of rioters stormed the streets of London, England, turning the usually peaceful policeman known "bobbies" into aggressive riot cops, a large mass of people were crowding into a popular Kansas City hotel for a 1 Dance, not even suspecting that 113 of them were not to exit the building alive. On July 17, two of the three catwalks Kansas City's Hyatt Regency Hotel collapsed upon each other, then crashed upon a packed dance floor, killing 113 persons and maiming, at least physically, 188 others.

As if to momentarily take the world away from its troubles, Prince Charles, Lady Diana, and all nations were treated to grand pagentry of one of Great Britian's most popular traditions ... a royal wedding. It turned out to be a dazzling...
The political problems and new policies cast a long shadow over the month of August. On the 4th, St. Joseph citizens elected a new type of city government. Even though the mayor, city council, and the municipal judges still exist, now the city manager has been added, who is a government official that runs the city, leaving the mayor as something of a figurehead. The city council will act like a watchdog, to keep everything in line, with the municipal judges retaining their original power and privileges.

While the ballots were being counted and recorded on the 4th, some 15,000 air controllers decided to take an indefinite action, against government warnings of reprisals. An outraged President Reagan not only refused the Pacific Air Traffic Controllers Organization's demand for higher wages and shorter working hours, but also delivered a work-or-be-fired ultimatum. When the controllers ignored the order, Reagan announced their termination and opened up channels for hiring new controllers.

Even though President Reagan suffered through some tense days when controllers from Canada, Spain, and France refused to handle U.S. flights, his stubbornness paid off when those countries re-opened their airways.

Just weeks before the opening of another collegiate academic year, the U.S. Congress finally passed Reagan's hard-pressed tax and budget cut package, opening the door to a new age of government and economics. This budget package caused a rippling effect upon all state governments, and in turn, on all state-funded organizations and programs, especially those intended for college students. This then submerged the average student in a wave of tuition, books, and living expense increases, turning some students away from college education.

And so the summer winds blow slightly softer, bringing a sigh of back-to-school to those who can afford it, as well as wishful thinking of more promising summers, in the future.
The loneliness of the benchwarmer is a reality which strikes everyone at one time. The adrenalin flows through the veins on a crisp fall afternoon as the action takes place only feet away. Imagination comes into play as the benchwarmer puts himself in another's place catching the winning touchdown pass in a game film played on the walls of his mind. It's real for him. Once again imagination challenges the reality of the situation and motivates the individual to keep going in the face of adversity.
Irving was one of approximately 300 new preppies enrolling in college this fall.

As the car approached the college, Irving found it more difficult to remain attentive to what his father was saying.

"Yes Irving, how well I remember my first taste of college life; all those gorgeous young dames with . . . ."

"Norman please! I am trying to tell you son where I placed everything. Now dear, your chocolate chip cookies are in the top left hand flap of your . . . ."

It was everything that Irving could do to keep himself from becoming more nauseous than he already was. Butterflies were churning inside of him. He had already forgotten which button to push to start the washing machine, let alone the thought of sharing his home with eight strangers for the entire year. Irving was officially on his own.

These are thoughts that haunt many students as they begin to plod through the adventures of entering college for the first time. New Housing Director Bob Burchard realizes this. "We try to organize and get as many activities as we possibly can for the traditional week of DORM Daze," he explained.

DORM DAZE was organized by former Housing Director Joe Vigliaturo. The idea was to set up something that broke down those lonely, culture shock feelings of anxiety that new students have. It allows people to become more acquainted with other individuals who think and feel the same way. At the same time, it enables everyone to kick off the year on a positive note.

Three days of events included a cook-out, the Icebreaker Dance, a game day which was postponed due to rain, and of course, the all-time favorite Waterslide.

Everyone is well aware of the fact that in order to become acquainted with one another there is a certain amount of effort that is required from each person.

By getting involved, being themselves and having a good time, people achieved the goal of becoming better acquainted.

So, to all of the Irrings lurking around campus who are struggling to adapt to campus life, "your chocolate chip cookies are in the left hand flap of your suitcase!"

The bucket runneth over as Marc Collins dumps yet another cup of water in James Stewart's container at the wacky waterslide.
SEPTEMBER
Guess Who's Coming to Frosh Day?

no one

In the interest of making the adjustment to college life as easy as possible, an official Welcome Freshman Day was founded on Sept. 10.

"The purpose was the Student Affairs Association trying to orientate freshmen students to college life," explained Bob Burchard, coordinator of housing.

The date was set after the first three weeks of classes so the whole school could help solve any problems that may have come up.

The morning lecture on campus survival was cancelled for lack of interest shown by the Freshmen. The simple reason "No people," was cited by Burchard. A scheduling problem obviously was the cause for no attendance. Most freshman have to attend morning classes. The lecture was slotted for 10 a.m. until noon.

The next step in initiating the college experience was a club introduction and cookout at the College Center.

The cheerleaders were there. The school combo played. Every conceivable club and organization was present. Free food was even provided. Sounds like a great time, doesn't it? It could've been except the guests of honor didn't show up. Who were these people beyond reach? Again, the entire freshman class.

"I'd say a maximum of 20 freshmen showed," Burchard estimated with a twinge of disappointment.

"One problem that kept the people who did show from sticking around was the lack of seating," one onlooker guessed.

"No one really wants to stand in the hot sun. Afterall, the dorms are air conditioned!"

The largest crowd was drawn by Storm, a "hard rock" band from Maryville. The four-member band cranked out namebrand rock and roll until 11 p.m. in the dorm courtyard.

At the dance, people were almost comatose until four brave souls took a shot at boogying on the basketball court.

The second song (a Journey tune) brought five student couple and one older guest couple to the court.

Freshman Leah Stracke commented, "They're not a good dance band. Air Supply, Styx, and Franke and the Knockouts are good to dance to, but some of this hard rock trash they're playin' is real hard to dance to."

Within the next 20 minutes, selections from the fifties and sixties were played. Then the crowd was brought to their feet.

It took a new song (reminiscent of the almost diminished summer), Rick Springfield's "Jessie's Girl," to fill the court to capacity. That was at 9:45. From that time forward the dance could be considered a major accomplishment for Mr. Burchard, who organized it.

The last phase of Welcome Freshman Day ended with a bang. An encore was played. The groups left the stage after running 21 minutes overtime.

Was Freshman Day a total failure or should it be repeated? No and yes.

"I thought the dance was a tremendous success," replied an exuberant Burchard. "It's going to be strongly suggested as a project next fall."

The work wasn't a total waste because it provided an opportunity...if only someone would have taken advantage of it.
Held for Ransom

Beware of Greeks bearing gifts. Ah, but take heed to those soliciting gifts for it may be for a good cause. Ransom for the release of a hostage proved a worthy enough use to those Greeks known as TKEs, as they collected donations for the Muscular Dystrophy Foundation.

TKE collected money for almost two hours at the corners of 3th and Mitchell and 22nd and Messanie before deciding to ill in the Red Carnation Gang for a more effective means of fund raising.

Clad in pinstriped suits with red carnations on their lapels,oug Kean, Ben Weeks and Alan Schnitker rolled up to East Hills tall in a big Caddy and kidnapped KQTV anchorwoman Mary resham as she was being interviewed on stage at the Muscular postrophy Telethon site.

They then made her stand outside the TKE house, at 2740 Mitchell, and collect her own ransom from motorists stopped at the intersection.

Stop traffic she did, as for once the hostage held her captors captive. Not only did she approach cars at the stoplight but halfway down the street as well.

At the end of a long afternoon of fund raising, Ms. Gresham was returned to the stage in the Mall, intact, and $1310 was turned over to the M.D. Foundation for research and development of a cure.

Then, the Greeks, haunted by thoughts of their Sicilian ancestors, returned to fraternity headquarters to await yet another year's hold up for health.

TKE kidnap victim, Mary Gresham, collects money for Muscular Dystrophy.
Something
For
Everyone
Beef 'n Beer Bust '81

Lambda Chi little sister, Joyce Helm, grabs a pitcher as Mike Powell busily fills beers for thirsty drinkers.

24 / Beef 'n Beer Bust
There are those who like to eat, those who like to drink and those die hard rock'n rollers who love loud music. All three groups were present at the Lambda Chi Beef'n Beer Bust on Sept. 12.

Over 1,000 students attended the all school party where 40 cases of Bush beer were consumed, 1,300 hamburgers were eaten and the band, Hellion, was enjoyed to the fullest.

Doug John, the Lambda Chi social chairman, said, "Everything ran very smoothly at this party. Arrangements were made weeks in advance so on the final day all we had to do was pick everything up. It was like fitting a large puzzle together. Things just fell into place."

Crowd control was the only possible problem to be confronted. With the help of fraternity little sisters and friends the lines for drink and food were kept short and the night ran without incident.

Julie Place, sophomore, said, "The party was fun because I didn't have to wait in any long lines for beer or hamburgers. That see atmosphere gave me a chance to enjoy myself and meet lots of new people.

John, said, "The Bust is a school activity designed to let the students enjoy each other. There were twice as many students this year as there were two years ago, but still we only broke even. Our goal is for everyone to have a good time."

Though the event was not a huge money-making project for Lambda Chi Alpha, it was a huge success at providing fun for those in attendance, that is the eaters, drinkers and rock'n rollers.
Funeral for a Friend

By Robin Blevins

Entering the gymnasium you could feel the tension mount and sense the anxious anticipation in the air. The event was the spirit rally and bonfire on the eve of the Griffons football game against the Northwest Missouri State Bearcats.

The spirit rally in the old gym was 15 minutes of sweat, inspiration, and enthusiasm.

The three team captains declared that they would "Kick ass" with some additional hints for an attack coming from the crowd.

A torch-lit funeral procession was led by the Griffon band, football team, and the cheerleaders.

The torches shone in the night like the first beams of light on a crisp autumn morning.

The smoke rose from the fire like clouds of dust after a stampede. The cheers became louder and faster.

The band played Taps as the Bearcat was raised to the top of a wooden teepee-shaped structure and was lit by the torches.

Slowly the stuffed figure was engulfed in flames until nothing remained on the wood. The crowd chanted "Kill! Kill!"

The sign-off tune from The Carol Burnett Show was sung and the animal's figure was gone.

The smoke became blacker and formed a screen in mid-air. The crowd became rowdier with a cry for the blood of the Bearcats. Flames ravaged the remaining structure.

The night air was cool and brisk, but tempers and determination were hot and ran rampid.

Throats grew raw and voices cracked. Faces grew red and the crowd grew larger. People milled about excitedly.

On such a chilly mid-September night sweat wouldn't be thought to pour, but it did. It glistened on cheerleaders, band members, and ecstatic onlookers.

Each flame flashed with the hope and determination of the individual players.

The mood and attitude was totally positive and the mutilation of the Bearcats the next afternoon seemed inevitable.

Shouts and cheers were heard as the crowd disappeared into the blackened night air. The dorms echoed farther into the night as the Maryville Bearcats were declared legally dead.

The crowd dispersed and the fire was doused, but not the school spirit and positive attitude that was evident outside the gym doors.
Tom Dolphin, a St. Joseph skydiver, arrives on the field with the game ball before the long awaited Maryville game. An estimated crowd of 6,000 urged the skydivers into the stadium with a growing enthusiasm. Dolphin and his parachute were the only things coming down that Saturday as spirits soared in anticipation of the kickoff.
Launching a Rivalry

By Mike Kunz

What do you get when you put together MWSC and NWMSC?

A bunch of S and M's? That's true, but strip away the semantics and you get a lot more. Read on.

Missouri Western State College and Northwest Missouri State University finally encountered on the football field at Spratt Stadium and the Griffons did the beating, 20-8.

But there's more involved than physical roughhousing.

The feeling between the two adversaries has been unattractive for years, and the playing of the long-anticipated game served as release for many years of pent-up MWSC frustrations.

The seat of the problems lay in events occurring before most MWSCers came to this school.

A brief recounting of the engendering, divorcing and reconciliation of relations between the two Northwest Missouri neighbors:

Fall, 1969 — MWSC joins the playground of four-year institutions.

Spring, 1974 — NWMSU Athletic Director Ryland Milner informs MWSC Athletic Director Charlie Burri of the severing of the NWMSU-MWSC basketball contract. The official reason: altercations among spectators.


Spring, 1974-Fall, 1981 — MWSC and NWMSU remain vengeful to each other on the gridiron and basketball court. The cause: NWMSU administrators who had raped the two schools of an intense athletic rivalry. The method: refusal to submit to the wishes of both student bodies and athletic directors who were ready to rekindle the athletic relationship.

Spring, 1974 — the NWMSU Athletic Board of Controls votes to extend the ban on competition and then NWMSU President Dr. Robert Roster approves the decision.

Fall, 1976 — MWSC joins the Central States Intercollegiate Conference, eliminating any hopes that the Griffons would join NWMSU in the Missouri Intercollegiate Athletic Association while raising some probing questions.

Is Dr. John Mees, Vice President of Student Affairs at NWMSU and a key administrator in the abortions of the rivalry, attempting to seduce MWSC to join the MIAA?

Mees, Secretary/treasurer of the financially afflicted MIAA, a conference desiring MWSC's membership, knows an MIAA membership for MWSC would guarantee a matchup with NWMSU. MWSC resists the temptation.

Fall, 1978 — A Maryville member of the State's Coordinating Board of Higher Education suggests a union of the two schools. Such intercourse between the two schools would result in a university, said Lela Bell, the idea's promoter. MWSC would stress two-year programs, and NWMSU, the live-in campus, would stress four-year and graduate programs.


MWSC President M.O. Looney presents ideas to modify the plan as nearly 400 concerned people look on. The modifications included: (1) a separation of the mission statements of the two schools. (2) an individual mission statement for MWSC. (3) modification of the restrictive language regarding dormitory construction. (4) addition of a new section on cooperation among all state institutions of higher education in Missouri.

Spring, 1979 — Master Plan III is revealed. As a direct result of the Savannah meeting, the CBHE has changed the wording of the plan to include separate mission statements and a section calling for cooperation between the two schools to better serve the needs of area students.
Spring, 1979 — The CBHE and the Boards of Regents of MWSC and NWMSU meet on both campuses to discuss (1) possible athletic competition, (2) consolidation and possible expansion of NWMSU's Graduate Center on the MWSC campus, (3) elimination of two-year and certificate programs at NWMSU and expansion of these programs at MWSC, (4) possible specialization on either campus, combined with preservation of conventional range of baccalaureate programs on both campuses, and (5) cooperation in libraries and computing.

NWMSU President B.D. Owens attacks MWSC proposals for three new degree programs, calling them "damaging" to higher education in Missouri because they are duplicates of programs "long-granted" at NWMSU.

The CBHE however approves one of the programs, a bachelor of fine arts in music.

Fall, 1979 — The CBHE approves for MWSC the bachelor of arts in English, communications emphasis, over the dissent of Owens.

Fall, 1979 — MWSC announces the changing of the name of the graduate studies offered here by NWMSU to "The NWMSU Graduate Program at the MWSC Graduate Center" and denies additional facilities for NWMSU graduate courses. The billir rankles NWMSU administrators.

Winger, 1981 — Stan Koplik, state commissioner of Higher Education, suggests a merger plan as a feasible alternative to MWSC establishing its own graduate program. MWSC students and administrators balk at the plan.

Fall, 1981 — MWSC ravages NWMSU in their maiden meeting in pigskin action.

Along this seven and one half year journey, MWSC and NWMSU students have shared friends, lovers and hatred between themselves.

From this love-hate relationship has come the largest home football crowd in MWSC history and the seed of a rivalry with its best years yet to come.

Perhaps, NWMSU has finally accepted the reality, that MWSC isn't about to take anything lying down.
Victory Over a Rival

By Bill Titcomb

When Bearcat quarterback Todd Murphy faded back to pass with just over thirty-five seconds remaining, the outcome of the initial confrontation between area rivals Missouri Western and Northwest Missouri State University was still very much in doubt. Murphy, coming off the bench, had his team 29 yards away from a game tying touchdown. However, as the next 12 seconds ticked off the clock a record crowd of nearly 6,000 watched ecstatically as junior linebacker Early sealed the Golden Griffon’s win with a 68 yard interception return for a touchdown.

Early was swarmed by what seemed like thousands of his elated teammates as the victory celebration began 23 seconds prematurely, but the proud Griffons gladly took the delay of a penalty on the meaningless extra point attempt that ended, to bask in the sunshine and glory of their win.

“I don’t think the quarterback ever saw me out there,” recalled an elated Early. “It wasn’t a very good pass. He kind of lobbed it. The ball was up, so I decided to go for it.” And go for it he did.

The Cameron native was the most obvious of heroes in a stellar performance by a number of Griffons on offense and defense. Newhart recorded 19 tackles, a quarterback sack, and an interception to finalize the verdict.

Defensive bookends Rick Nared and Tim Boender did yeoman work in turning the Northwest sweep inside, allowing tackles Alex Starke and Steve Marlay their share of tackles. Outside linebacker Kevin O’Connell struck with eight fourth quarter stops in an overall sustained defensive effort.

On offense the usual big play antics of the “Hoskins and Lewis Show” (Tim and Marc respectively) was somewhat subdued as a staunch Bearcat defense thwarted the first Griffon possession. Proper adjustments were made on the sidelines and on the next drive the Griffs utilized the “quick out” pattern taking advantage of the miles of room being given the speedy duo.

Griffon career rushing leader Rodney Stephenson slashed his way through the Bearcat “vice” for 131 yards on 25 carries. Stephenson had to take up the slack after running mate Dan Jacks was beset with an early game hand injury.

Junior quarterback Greg Fetters completed all of 24 passes for 174 yards in leading the Griffon offense to victory number three on the season.

The win is a sweet one the entire student body can savor dearly. Gone is the stigma that Northwest is on a higher level. The game inaugurated a rivalry that is sure to thrive in the years to come. Next season the series moves north up 71 highway to Maryville. It will definitely be hard to top this one. At least in the eyes of Griffon followers.
A Touch of the Past

Some one hundred or so years ago, Joseph Robidoux founded St. Joseph, the town which houses our college. Now some one hundred or so years later, his hardwork and foresight were celebrated with a festival in his honor.

The Robidoux Festival, held in downtown St. Joseph, drew thousands of people throughout the three day affair to gaze at the numerous craft exhibits and entertainment, reminiscent of the city's heritage.

The principal attractions were housed in the former Plymouth Building. On the first floor exhibits ranged from antiques to "The Candy Shop's" homemade goodies. Each booth was arranged to create the atmosphere of an old market.

Of course, what festival would be complete without a beer garden. The Robidoux Festival was not inept in this point as the food and beer flowed well into midnight both Friday and Saturday nights in the building's basement which housed the beer garden.

The Downtown Mall also housed entertainment as the Blacksnake Hills Dulcimer Players and Ole Brush Arbors, a vocal and instrumental team, performed all day Saturday.

Tours of Robidoux Row at Third and Poulin streets, lasted throughout the weekend in a further attempt to re-create the flavor of early St. Joseph.

The St. Joseph Historical Society sponsored the annual fall event with proceeds going to finance restoration of Robidoux Row. Dr. Manning Grimes is president of the organization while Adaline Kackley and Barbara Ide served as co-chairman of the festival.
Depicting a Lifestyle

No history book can recreate an event as effectively as a first hand account. Likewise, no history book can depict a lifestyle as well as the journal or diary of a writer. "Women Writers Along the River" has recaptured the image of life in the Midwest from 1850 to 1950. The collection consists of letters, poems, novels or any other writings by women from Northwest Missouri and Northeast Kansas.

The writings have been divided into three periods: Pioneer Times (1850-1880), Spanning the Centuries (1880-1920) and Only Yesterday (1920-1950).

These divisions enable people to see the changing of the times as conveyed by the writings.

As part of a two year program the project was presented to neighboring committees by the Reader's Theater. The readings were accentuated by slides and photography compliments of Dr. Francis Flanagan, Jane Frick, Woodie Howgill and Isabel Sparks coordinated the program in an effort to compile a bibliography of writers during that period in the 10 county area.

The project was sponsored by the Women's Studies Program and supported humanities grants from Kansas and Missouri.

Many of the writings were not originally intended for publication. They were merely written for personal enjoyment.

What better way to pay tribute to these women who helped shape the Midwest than to preserve the uninhibited words of their pen.
Behind the scenes of any production there exists organized confusion. The activity is continuous from the audition until the final curtain call. The moment tryouts begin, the air is filled with anxiety and tension. The cast and crew of the "Waltz of the Torreadors" were no exceptions.

Weeks before opening night the Fine Arts Theater buzzed with noise and action. The actors not only had to practice with construction crews all around but the crews had to work with the actors all around as well.

Frustration, laughter, anger and understanding are as integral a part in the success of a play as remembering lines and putting on grease paint.

Any thoughts of being individuals soon disappear as each member realizes they must work together as a team for things to run smoothly.

Actors tripped over electrical cords as crewman got in one another's way. Only a good-natured atmosphere made coexistence possible.

At last, opening night arrived. With it came no evidence of all the sawdust, paint and canvas which once cluttered the stage. Now the stage was adorned with a beautiful set which appeared to be a genuine bedroom and study.

The yards of material which once laid limply in the corner now came together in the form of authentic costumes. Lighting and sound crews clutched their headphones and spotlights in anticipation of seeing what weeks of technical jargon would look and sound like in the final production.

Alas, all the aggravation and tension lifted as the lights came up and the production began. A feeling of satisfaction came over the crew as they were coming to realize that all the work had resulted in a job well done.

Producing authentic costumes for the play, Barb Alexander perfects the image to be created in the dress.
Percussionist (per kush'en ist), one who strikes musical instruments to produce tones; (see also Darrell Cobb).

Darrell, a senior music major, has been a drummer with the marching band for four years. But his love of drums started long before his love of drums started long before his affiliation with the band. He got his first drum at age six, and started lessons when he was seven.

"My mom and dad told me to make a decision, whether I wanted to go into music, sports, whatever. They were behind me totally. They also told me that whatever I wanted to do, I’d have to stick with it."

Darrell has been playing for 14 years under the direction of Dennis Rogers, now a teacher here. Each year, they set a new goal for Darrell to achieve. Darrell acknowledges that it is sometimes hard to keep setting new and higher goals for himself, but it is worth it when he reaches it.

Along with his studies, Darrell commutes to Kansas City where he teaches part-time.

He laughs and says, "I try to limit the age of my students from around seven to oh, about 80."

Some of his students like to just play around and others want to go on with a career in music. He has students that are businessmen who just come to play around. He advocates such a hobby as a stress diversion.

Darrell hopes to attend Memphis State to get his M.A. in Music with a Performance emphasis. After that, he plans to spend several years doing some kind of roadwork.

(continued next page)
"I don't have to be playing. I just want to be involved with some kind of road performance."

Someday after that, he plans to settle down to teaching, preferably at a college the size of Missouri Western. He wants to stay on a personal level with his students.

He adds, "I don't want to have a class of about 40 students and not even know ten of them."

Personal contact is one of the reasons Darrell likes attending school here.

With William Mack, band director, Darrell has learned a discipline of playing, outside the marching formation.

He says, "Mr. Mack has helped me improve some of my playing techniques. All the teachers have helped me improve. Marching band gets to be a pain. I can't say it doesn't. But 95% of the time, it's great!"

In addition to the drums, Darrell plays all the percussion instruments. These include the marimba, bells and xylophone.

He says, "I feel that when I start to play, there is a type of electricity that just comes out. I don't try to hold that back."

His visibly apparent joy comes from a feeling that he was given a certain talent and he should show how he enjoys it. He rates religion, music and his family as uppermost in his life.

"I know people say that they have the best parents in the whole wide world. We weren't the richest family around, but whenever I needed the money for lessons or sticks, I got it. I want to repay them for all they've done. Moneywise, I know I can never pay them back. It's gone. But I want to show people how much I love the drums, how much I love playing. I couldn't just stand up there with a straight face."

If there should ever come a time that Darrell could not play, he would still try to be involved in the business aspect of music, either as a seminar director for musicians or a talent scout for colleges or in some position where he would still have a very close relationship with music.

"There's got to be something else out there in the music field to do with your mind."

For now, Darrell is smiling and playing away, and saying, "I'm just crazy about drums. I love 'em!"
A Night To Remember

Upon arriving at the theater this evening one is greeted by the sound of a Bari Sax warming up the alley outside. A buzzing crowd waits the arrival of superstar drummer Buddy Rich and his Captain Space Orchestra.

When the band took the stage the crowd greeted them with applause, whistles and shouts of approval. Buddy Rich, dressed in gray slacks and a pink-and-white-striped bermuda shirt, acknowledged the crowd with a wave and a smile. But then the courtesies ceased as he seated himself behind the drums and began the first tune. "One wouldn't guess he's a real bastard," remarked one who had the rare privilege of meeting Rich once. Throughout the show Rich remained aloof and uncompelled by the music. He remained on his pedestal, pounding out rhythmic arrangements of various jazz favorites.

Tunes were introduced with a short interlude by Rich on his modest trap set. He yelled song titles to the band over the rhythmic beating of his drums then with a countdown the band kicked in.

One example stands out as being the height of rudeness on stage. In between two tunes, Mr. Rich began whistling to himself. Ignoring the crowd and just looking off into space whistling a little tune, he commented, "Boy it's hot up here, is it hot out there? You ought to be up here."

Remaining almost religiously silent, Rich showed the instrumental finesse that has made him famous. With the grace of a swan he methodically "pounded his skins." His hands and arms seemed to be moving in slow motion, but his sticks absolutely flew.

Typical of all jazz performances, the soloist remained the highlight of the show. Tenor and soprano sax soloists, Steve Marcus milked his horn for a good five minutes. His improvisational jazz mesmerised the crowd with screaming highs and full rich lows, done to a tune called "Midnight."

Not to be outdone, Andy Driscoll on alto sax and flute took the crowd for a short improvisational ride to the tune of "Sand Box Blues."

If one person has the power to be rude to his audiences yet thrill them all the while, it would have to be Buddy Rich. During a tune called "Good News" Rich made his drums talk. Beg for forgiveness would be a better term as he improvised a 10 minute solo on each and every part of his set, including cymbals, rings, drums and even his own sticks! Rich did everything in his power to annihilate his audience as his face turned every color in the rainbow while he grimaced and winced at every motion.

Though Buddy Rich is rude on stage, his concerts are definitely events to be remembered by jazz and rock enthusiasts alike.

World renowned drummer Buddy Rich intensely bangs the skins in a concert at the Missouri Theater.
Crackdown

By Mark Justin

Hurling oneself about a car, frantically cramming cans out of visible sight may become a common activity for young adults. No, it's not a new circus act or dance step, just an improved version of the Oh-God-It's-The-Cops Shuffle.

As with any new craze sweeping the nation, some group must spearhead the fad and remain in the vanguard. This position, when pertaining to the "shuffle," has been passed into the hands of the fraternities, especially Phi Sigma Epsilon.

The Phi Sigs started perfecting this "aerobic exercise" when police enacted their new Anti-Alcohol and Drug Abuse program shortly before the first announcement of the Phi Sig's Luau. Major Jack Fleck, St. Joseph Police Department, telephoned to inform both the college and Phi Sigs that the state's liquor laws will be strictly enforced, and that any party held within city limits would be raided. Any minors caught in possession of alcoholic beverages would be arrested.

Plagued by the poor timing of this sudden law enforcement, Phi Sig President Mike Bushnell and a weary band of associates searched the countryside for a new place to gather. Finally, the were shown a land, across the river Missouri, soon to be flowing with milk, honey, and beer. The haven, Ewood.

When asked about the Luau, Major Fleck stated, "I telephoned to tell them that any party they hosted would be raided. I also let it be known that the police officers now have orders to arrest any minor in possession of alcohol, no exceptions."

"There are several reasons why this push has started," Major Fleck continued, "the first of which is that it against the law for a minor to be drinking. Second is that most of the person..."
valved in auto accidents are under the influence of alcohol. Finally, we have decided that we’re just not going to give minors the easy opportunity to drink. We know we can’t stop minors from drinking, but we will do what we can to hinder it.” In reference to the Luau, Bushnell said, “I don’t see why the police didn’t harass Lambda Chi’s Beef and Beer Bust, and then were ready to climb all over our party.” When informed that the police had not yet inacted their program, Bushnell only replied, “Well, they sure picked a real funny time to start.”

Paul Pioch, Lambda Chi Alpha President, stated that the reason why the Beef and Beer Bust went off without a hitch was because he had talked to the police before the party. Pioch told police that if the party caused any kind of disturbance, then to notify him and the problem would be corrected.

Major Fleck also pointed out that the fraternities could stand to lose. If a person becomes intoxicated at a fraternity party and leaves only to become involved in an accident, then the chapter could be held responsible for any injuries resulting.

If a suit was filed, then the fraternity could stand a good chance of losing their chapter.

“We’re not out to shutdown the fraternities’ social events,” Major Fleck concluded, “but we will enforce the law.”

From the halls of Hollywood to the stages of Broadway come some of the greatest dance acts in the world, but none can match the shuffle being done on the streets of St. Joseph.
Western Turnip provides

Rhymes With Reason

Roses are red
Volkswagens are blue,
Bob likes rubber suits,
And I love you.

Western Turnip is their name, bizzare rhymes are their game.

Western Turnip, a distant derivateive of Western Union and Eastern Onion, is a singing telegram company organized by Dormitory R.A.s.

The company was founded by Joyce Helm and Jeannette Siress as the activity club for the R.A.s, a requirement handed down by the Dorm Association.

"We thought it would be a fun way to satisfy the Dorm Association's activity requirement," explained Helm, co-founder of the service.

The group specializes in whimsical rhymes and humorous anecdotes sung to a variety of different tunes. The service is free and is done on campus as well as all over town. The group interrupts classes and jobs to deliver their messages.

The messages have a wide range of meanings. Some are delivered to cheer up a suite mate after failing a test, while others are sent to offer condolences upon the death of a canary or other close acquaintances.

Guys may utilize the service to inform a potential sweetheart of some secret intentions.

"It's a fun deal and sometimes we get pretty crazy messages to deliver," concluded Helm.

The response to the service thus far has been good and with added word of mouth publicity, Western Turnip's business could be booming.

Roses are red
Violets are blue
So for Western Turnip
We say tut-a-loo.

Leah Strack, Joyce Helm, and Jackie Kenney deliver a Western Turnip sing-a-gram to the dorms.
Participants ask “Does anybody here have a prune?”

The evening of Oct. 8 found dormies scurrying about in the dimly-lit courtyard. Individual shopping bags overflowed with such easily found paraphenalia as dog collars, Ziggy dolls, and Halloween masks.

The event was a dorm scavenger hunt sponsored by the College Center Board and organized by Joyce Helm and Jeanette Siress.

Residents madly ran from door to door and breathlessly asked for the items on their lists. Some of the objects were the standard collegiate Mickey Mouse watch; a bottle of the imported French water, Perrier; a cow chip (more numerous on campus after the Ag Olympics); and a signature from the cramped hand of Student Government Association President Kendell Misemer, whose evening was continuously interrupted by participants.

Only two pieces of the required toasted raisin bread and one lowly prune made it back to CCB headquarters in room 105 by the 8:30 deadline.

Officials rummaged through bags for half an hour until it was determined who brought back most of the 19 items.

Those who placed were: Rhonda Cooley and Meredith Knight, third place with nine objects; Marney Jones and Laura Bellman, second place with 12 items and a time of 29 minutes; and first place went to Brenda Preston with 12 items and a 27 minute time.
One would think that a band entertaining a reputation like the Atlanta Rhythm Section would have drawn a bigger crowd. But two hours prior to showtime, less than 400 tickets had been sold.

"Hopefully there will be a big turnout," commented one member of the road crew.

With hits such as "Alien" and "Cocaine Charlie" lining the charts the concert should have been sold out within a matter of hours.

The opening band, a group called "Robin," failed to arouse the small crowd with a tune called "Devil in Disguise," a song written about the women walking along Hollywood Blvd. However, their attempt at headbanging rock’n roll went both unnoticed and unappreciated by the crowd.

Robin's attempt at big concert sound and dress was also beyond the conservative Midwestern crowd. A prancing, dancing lady clad in pink pants, which appeared as if they were spray-painted on her posterior, made herself quite visible throughout the show without serving any viable purpose.

Unfortunately, the lead singer's talent on the 12 string guitar was overshadowed by 50,000 watts of power and a furious attempt to destroy the guitar strings.

All at once darkness penetrated the senses, the crowd grew silent and the sound of a full orchestra playing a majestic entrance theme filled the air.

Electricity filled the air as the Atlanta Rhythm Section took the stage and stunned the still small crowd with their opening number, "Champagne Jam."

With the poetic lyrics and the high-striking harmonies that made them famous, ARS dazzled the crowd with charmers like, "I Am So Into You" and "Imaginary Lover."

The band assumed an almost playful attitude on stage. On one occasion, the lead singer picked out a shapely security guard as she walked in front of the stage.

The boys in the band pound out a rhythmic tone during the Atlanta Rhythm Section Concert.
"Where ya goin'?" he asked.
The guard, Sue Flescher, turned six ades of red in acknowledgment.
If ever there was a total crowd turnover, this concert would have to be an example. During the opening act, it was tough to get people moving to the music, but when ARS took the stage there was no stopping the clapping, dancing and screams of approval.
"Large Time," a song dedicated to Lynyrd Skynyrd, left the crowd wanting more. More is exactly what they got as the band kicked into one of their top hits, "Spooky."
The band closed with a boogie woogie rock 'n roll number, only to return for the last encore. The crowd cheered them on and the band ended with a tune out their hometown of Doralville, Ga. appropriately entitled "Doralville."
The concert proved a success in the end as the small turnout got to see a big band. The long hours of work prior the concert had paid off.
There was only one discipline problem as two young men were arrested for ignoring the no smoking signs placed liberally throughout the arena. The arrest was made, not so much because they were smoking, but because of what they were smoking. But, then at least those two showed up.

*anta Rhythm Section lead singer Ronnie Hammond relates to the audience with a wave and a 'like.'
Once again Missouri Western was the site for the Kansas City Kings preseason training camp. And local roundball enthusiasts were treated to an inside look at what it takes to be a professional at the NBA level.

Coach Cotton Fitzsimmons lead his squad through two-a-day drills in the old gymnasium. Each practice was open to the public, free of charge. The sessions began at 10 a.m. and 6 p.m. and lasted two to three hours.

Twenty players were invited to the camp, including seven draft choices. Top draft choice Steve Johnson from Oregon State was a late arrival because of a contract squabble. But his debut was well worth the wait, as he dazzled his teammates as well as onlookers with a ferocious inside game that seemed unstoppable.

The play was very physical with more than the usual NBA style aggressiveness. Fans could tell that most of the rookies and free agents were fighting for their basketball lives. And the proven veterans, like Sam Lacey, were set on keeping their starting jobs.

Promising newcomers to the Kings roster were 6'9'' Cliff Robinson who came over from the New Jersey Nets in the Otis Birdsong deal, and former University of Missouri star Larry Drew. Both will give the Kings added depth at the forward and point guard positions.

Stalwarts from last year's semifinalists like Phil Ford and Reggie King looked sharp in camp. King was supposedly involved in renegotiating his contract with the Kings. He has plenty to bargain with after leading the Kings in scoring throughout the duration of last year's playoffs.

All in all the camp was a real showcase for what lies ahead for Kansas City Kings basketball. And as Coach Fitzsimmons stressed promisingly, the 1981 version is the best group he's ever had to start a season in the twelve years he's been a coach in professional basketball. That says a lot for a team that finished in the top four last year.
Intramural activities on the campus flourished throughout the month of October as Intramural Director Faye Burchard began her second campaign as coordinator of events and activities. Mrs. Burchard was for the most part pleased with the proceedings but felt more student participation was a top priority.

Intramural flag football kicked-off the month of events with both men’s and women’s divisions of play. The Weekend Warriors took top honors on the men’s side flagging down the Wild Ones in the championship encounter.

The Spurts were the overwhelming winners on the four-team women’s side taking first in a round robin tournament. Volleyball nets filled both the arena and old gymnasium for the next intramural function as 14 teams signed up for the spiking extravaganza. Teams were broken up onto both men’s and women’s power divisions as well as respective recreation divisions. The Science and Math Scientists took the men’s power play while the Weekend Warriors captured the recreation division championship.

In women’s play, the Road Runners netted the power division title and Suite 428 was successful in winning the lower division.

For an added treat during Homecoming festivities, the Intramural department again presented an Intramural Spectacular to entertain students and prime them for an exciting Kearney State football battle.
A 2,000 Dollar Fish Bowl

Where is it that T-shirts sell for a cool $50,000 and a $2,000 fishbowl is a great bargain? No, it's not a vision of an inflationary future, just the 1981 Homecoming Casino Night.

Upon entering the casino the atmosphere was intense. People were lined back to the door, waiting with sweaty palms for their $600 wad of bills. Some will be victims of defeat and bust while others will victoriously sweep their piles from the boards in a gleeful euphoria.

The many moods present in this atmosphere were wide ranging, from the highrollers to the intimidated amateurs inquiring, "How do I play Black Jack?"

Traveling from table to table, the excitement grew more intense.

"Cut the cards ma'am. Cut the cards. Here we go. Hit me one more time."

The distressed gambler wiped sweat from his brow.

"I'm gonna kill myself. I'm gonna go too far."

"14, 16, 21. Pay 21."

"What a relief."

As the excitement and money dwindled at the Black Jack table people drifted elsewhere.

It's not difficult to catch this gambling fever, as many students found out. Lin Whitford, resident assistant and dorm council member, took time out to share her enthusiasm.

"Casino Night has been here as long I can remember. The enthusiasm is great. Most of our publicity is by word of mouth. Since Casino Night has become such a tradition, everyone just remembers and when it's time approaches, the word just travels around.

"Another point which is to be made is that without the dedication and generosity of the Accounting Club, Phi M, Dorm Council, the many sponsors at the talented auctioneer, Scott Crawford, Casino Night just wouldn't be the success that it is," she said.

Following the closing of the tables the excitement was actually just building. This was the moment that everyone waited for in anxious anticipation, the auction.

The first item to be auctioned was an extravagant Coors Mirror that went for $10,000. Gift certificates from the Hi-Price Store, Burger King, Wendy Barbosa's, Red Lobster, Liberty Soun Belt Bowl, Curiosity Shop, Bud Bake Clothing Store and Fashion Found al sold for thousands.

Though nobody lost the proverbial shirts off their backs everyone experienced the tension and drama of Vegas type gambling.

Gamblers anxiously wait for their number to come up at Casino Night, during Homecoming week.
A rhythm and blues band called Osimaan and an ESP demonstration by Gary McGuire took first place in the annual Homecoming Talent Show.

Although off to a slow start, the talent show picked up momentum and climaxed with peak performances by several talented college students.

Nineteen musical and variety acts displayed their abilities before a capacity crowd in the Fine Arts Theater.

"I was really nervous," said Mike Spencer, talent show committee chairman. "We held three auditions prior to homecoming week and we only had two acts show up. We decided to let anyone enter without auditioning. That was the way to do it. The show went just fine and the talent was the best ever."

Four judges evaluated the acts and distributed the cash prizes among the best acts in both musical and variety categories.

The judges — Karen Balls, Carl Butcher, Richard Crumley, and Leroy Maxwell — evaluated the acts for each division.

The first prize was $50 each. Second place finishes and $40 went to Jim Wagy and Rob Shepard for a percussion duet and Sue Bachman for her presentation of "You Light Up My Life" in sign language.

Collecting $30 for their third place finish were a vocal rock band, FlashFire, and Phi Sigma Epsilon Little Sisters with their version of "The Night Before Homecoming." The master of ceremonies, Mike Bushnell, found time in between jokes to present the grand prize of $60 to the over-all winner, Osimaan.

"Everyone seemed to have a good time," said Spencer. "Bushnell had the audience totally captured between the acts."

The queen finalists' fashion show at intermission added that extra touch of class that made the talent show a total success.”

The Talent Show provided MWSC students with a chance to 'stut' their stuff including SCA President Kendall Misermer.
Activities of the annual bonfire were revamped a bit this year. An indoor pep rally was added to the events of Homecoming Eve, but there was little pep to be rallied.

A small crowd showed for the pep rally held in the old gym. The queen and her court were announced and the senior football players were handed a round of applause.

Overall, however, spirit was at a minimum. Only two contests were held, beard growing and pyramid building.

Terri Mueller said, "The pep rally seemed very unorganized. There wasn't enough contests and not enough students entered in the ones that we did have."

Confronted with a dare, the band accepts the cheerleader's challenge to construct a larger pyramid.

"It wasted a lot of time to go inside for the pep rally and the outside for the bonfire. We also lost a lot of people that way," Hicklin said.

She explained the decision to hold the initial section of the rally inside before moving outside.
Shelly Hicklin, coordinator of the event, indicated that the events were done away with because of the lack of interest in previous years.

"There wasn't much pep and there weren't many students," Hicklin stated. "I don't know what the problem was. I guess I just didn't publicize it enough."

Even smaller numbers tracked through the drizzling rain and cold night air to the practice football field for the bonfire. "We thought the contests would be more easily seen, and we wanted to be safe in view of the weather."

Once at the bonfire, the logs were lit and the ceremonial antelope was burned at the stake. With little spark left the events of the evening and little brilliance left in the fire, the crowd slowly dispersed, escorted by the droll cadence of music in the distant background.
Jackie Dunn was crowned Homecoming Queen 1981 at the bonfire held Oct. 16.

"I was really surprised. I have never had an honor like this," said Jackie.

Jackie, who was sponsored by the Dorm Council, was not the first of her family to receive the honor of queen at MWSC. In February 1980, Pam, Jackie’s older sister was crowned Sweetheart Queen.

"Pam is really outgoing. She is comfortable around people and just naturally a queen candidate. She was a queen in high school also," said sister Jackie. "I was really shy and quiet in high school, but when I came to Missouri Western I wanted to break out of my shell. That is why I applied for R.A. (resident assistant) in the dorms. I had to become friends with about 53 girls in my area of the dorm. It has been a good experience for me and will help me in my career goal."

As a social work major, Jackie looks at her job in the dorms as more of a counseling role rather than a supervisory position.

"It was such an honor to become Homecoming Queen. That’s something I’ll never forget," said Jackie. "I’ll also always remember my role as an R.A. That has helped me a lot to become the person I want to be."
I Love a Parade!

Looking out from a great distance through City Hall Park, it looks as if someone has let thousands of multi-colored balloons loose. The figures of human beings become shapeless blurs of color milling about in the early morning light.

Twenty-nine marching bands gathered in the park at 8 a.m. to warm up for the 1981 homecoming parade. Together they weathered a cloudy sky and occasional light showers. They trudged through the high, wet grass and fallen leaves to their designated areas where they remained until the parade began at 10.

Forty-four clubs and organizations from the college were slated to participate in the parade. Twenty-four actually made an appearance. The efforts of those who did show their school spirit were eagerly devoured by the chilled crowd who quickly tired of visiting high school bands.

Gaps in the parade became a problem as five minutes quickly elapsed before the remaining participants were sighted straggling down the street.

The traditional highlight of a parade has been the float entries. The large, detailed scenes presented by Phi Mu, Tau Kappa Epsilon, Christian Campus House, Baptist Student Union, Phi Sigma Epsilon, Agriculture Club, Sigma Kappa, and the Missouri Air Guard were welcomed with thunderous applause ending only when they disappeared from sight, the first place float award went to the combined efforts of Ag Club and Sigma Kappa with the American Homesteader as their Great American Hero. The Phi Sigs and TKE’s captured the second and third place prizes respectively.

Decorated and semi-decorated cars were driven throughout the parade. The national organization of criminal justice majors, Delta Phi Upsilon, won first place in this category naming the Lone Ranger as their hero. Other clubs who entered a car were Accounting Club, Student Music Education, Phi Beta Lambda, Le Cerche Francais, International Reading Association, Engineering Technology Society, and the Western Athletic Association.

Cars carrying all types of dignitaries, from state, local, and college officials to the Kansas City Kings Squirrel mascot, separated bands. Queen candidates and club officers also took part in the festivities by riding down Frederick in convertibles.

Approximately 45 minutes into the hour-and-a-half parade the sky cleared, the streets dried off, and spirits began to soar. What started out to be a dark, dreary day turned into an outstanding starting point for any day of celebration.

Jill Johnson and Jill Rau enjoy the festivities from a different perspective while riding on the Phi Mu float during the Homecoming parade.
An Emotional See Saw

The team was making the long trek up the hill following a bruising Homecoming battle. There were ints of smiles but the emotionally rained faces told the story.

Only seconds earlier Kearney State quarterback, Mark Ralston, dropped back to pass and let loose a spiraling omb in hopes of pulling out a last second thriller to end the Griffon's expectations of an unbeaten season.

The ball sailed downward and Kearney receiver, Scott Higgins, reached out and nestled the ball neatly in his clutches; he raced toward the end-zone. Pandemonium broke out on the Kearney sideline as they jeered at the sullen riffon squad who had seen victory escape their clutches.

But a piece of yellow material, a penalty flag, laid crumpled near the line of scrimmage. A flag signaling an infraction brought both excitement and a Homecoming victory back to Coach Db Hicklin and his troops.

The 20-19 victory over the highly rated Antelopes pushed the Griffs up to 7th in the weekly NAIA polls.

The game see-sawed back and forth until Tim Hoskins took things into his own hands with a 92 yard kickoff return which set up the eventual winning touchdown as moments later quarterback Greg Fetters scored his second touchdown of the day on a one yard run. Despite the touchdown Western still trailed by a narrow 19-18 margin and the Griffons were forced to go for two. The two-point conversion was good as Fetters connected on a lofty pass with end Marc Lewis for the two points which would secure a Griffon lead as well as an eventual victory.

Despite this, the usually high geared Griffon offense sputtered and it was time for the defense to share the spotlight. The defense held Kearney to 260 yards while forcing them to punt nine times.

Alex Starke and Steve Marley, two of Western's mammoth linemen, fought off double teams throughout the day to shine in an otherwise team effort.

Tom Early, junior linebacker, was named CSIC and District Defensive Player-of-the-Week for his steady performance throughout the game.

A crown of 5,000, the largest in Griffon football history, was treated to an exciting yet emotionally exhausting Homecoming afternoon.

Tim Hoskins (no. 22) reaches for a pass during the Homecoming game.
With so much talk recently about women's rights, the ERA and eliminating the exploitation of women, why would 17 modern, educated females enter a local beauty pageant?

For Cindy Price, Miss St. Joseph 1982, the $1,000 had a lot to do with it. Cindy, a junior music major, plays the harp and is in 10 different music groups on campus. She played a selection called "Dizzy Fingers" for the competition, and won the event.

She also won the bathing suit competition. Being on display did not bother her the least. She says, "I felt very comfortable...very good about it."

This year's contest attracted the most girls ever in the local history of the pageant. Cindy hopes that even more girls enter the contest next year.

Cindy feels that a woman can blend attitudes about femininity with her career goals. Although it may be hard at times, it is possible, she asserts.

She comes from a family where these attitudes and goals mix well. Two of her sisters have won beauty pageants before, and are now pursuing their careers. An aunt also has experience in such matters. Margaret Ann Price won the Miss Missouri pageant in 1936 and went on to finish in the top ten of the Miss America Pageant.

She emphasizes the amount of self-confidence the contest provides the entrants: "It is just tremendous. You gain so much."

Traditionally beauty was the most important factor in pageants, but times have changed. Now the determining characteristics are talent, personality and goals.
Dressed as royalty from the era of King Henry VIII, 15 students traveled to Kansas City on Sept. 26 and Oct. 4 to sing at the Renaissance Festival.

The Renaissance Singers have performed in Kansas City for the past three years. Their presentation of Italian, French, German and English lyrics are chanted solely a cappella.

Frank Thomas, director, said, “During the majestic period of the Renaissance, you weren’t anyone unless you could sing. Because music was of such great importance through that age, we feel that it should be kept a vital part of our time.”

“We enjoy singing best in loose settings because the music is too intimate to be piped out over loud speakers. The melodies’ contents range from tender romances to the caring of animals,” Thomas said.

The group’s performances are complemented by their lavishly decorated costumes. Adorned in velvets, silks and laces, their impeccable gowns and suits are of the Renaissance Period.

Along with their performances in Kansas City, the group has also appeared at country clubs, madrigal dinners and high schools, inviting anyone who might know the tunes to sing along with them.

Thomas said, “Renaissance singing is something that you really must possess a burning desire for. We hold our class each week but we also gather at individual’s houses or any place that will have us.

LOWER LEFT, Renaissance singers, Doug Hoskins, Dan Booth, Val Clark, and Sharon O’Leary, participated in the Festival in K.C. RIGHT, Dressed in the garb of the Renaissance era, the madrigal singers perform the music reminiscent of the period.
James H. Overton
Company

Trenton, Missouri
St. Joseph, Missouri
Maryville, Missouri
The threat of decapitation is just one of the horrors that thrilled both young and old alike at the Lambda Chi Alpha Haunted Forest.
Staged Fright

Screams meet the ears of terrified patrons waiting to be led through the Lambda Chi Haunted Forest. The anticipation builds until everyone nearly chicken-out.

A hooded skeleton warns that we are about to embark on a journey into what may prove to be our final hour.

An eerie glow from torches light our path and casts ghastly shadows as the grim reaper leads us into the woods.

After crossing a wooden bridge, he pauses to tell us that we've just passed the point of no return. We find ourselves standing in the middle of a graveyard quick with sand when a red devil rings from behind a tree.

Next our tour guide leads us into Frankenstein's laboratory here the monster is struggling to free himself of chains that bind him to a wall. "Oh, he's safely secured," we are assured as he peaks loose. We flee to the nearest refuge The Maze.

The entrance is dark but a light up ahead inspires hope. It's a dead end. We back-track and go off in another direction, and another, and yet another when a ghost jumps out from nowhere. An attempt to pass through us, he plows over us.

Dracula meets us at the end of the maze and invites us over for drink. We decline of course.

Dracula is a persistent creature, so into yet another dark cavern we go. Wading through the waist-deep sheltered trench, it is brought to our attention that the tunnel is infested with rattle snakes. Panic is the consensus of the group, so we lose little time reaching the end.

Emerging from the mouth of the cave we disturb a werewolf devouring a bloody corpse with exposed entrails.

Up ahead, a hideous laugh comes from a deranged chain-saw murderer severing limbs from his latest prey. He whips his McCullough through the air as we approach, then turns to go to work on a bound and gagged woman. He stops suddenly and comes towards us with malicious intent...

Further up the path, and to the left, is a huge spiderweb. Directly to our right is an even more enormous spider! We hasten to the bridge before us thinking to be rid of the last harrowing experience of the forest.

We ford a misty swamp, unaware of the creature lurking in the shroud of fog. The sound of water stirring brings our attention to the situation at hand.

At the other side of the marsh, a split-second later, we are safe at last. "Hey, let's do that again!" someone shouts.

Lambda Chi Mad Scientist, Bob Jones, scans the Haunted Forest visitors for a specimen for his next experiment.
A Parade To Forget

It was an excellent day for a parade.

With the sun shining and the crowd cheering, President Anwar Sadat viewed the military parade passing his reviewing stand. Suddenly, a military truck stopped, and Moslem fundamentalist, dressed as Egyptian soldiers approached the stand. Sadat rose to salute them when they opened fire with automatic weapons and hurled grenades, cutting down Sadat and five others like clay pigeons in a shooting gallery.

Sadat was rushed to nearby Maadi Military Hospital where he arrived in a coma, never to awaken, despite heart massage and blood transfusions.

Sadat had many enemies, and for some time, nobody was certain who was actually behind the attack. It was suspected that Libya's leader, Moammar Gaddafi, was finally learned from army sources that the fundamentalists acted on their own, their motive being a retaliation against Sadat's crackdown on dissenters and religious groups.

Sadat was a peacemaker, and a leader in the campaign for Middle East peace. The signing of the Camp David Accords with Israeli Prime Minister Menachem Begin earned respect and admiration for Sadat in much of the free world, but made him a marked man among the Arab countries.

Condolences and cheers were the world-wide reaction when the news reached the ears of the world. While Egyptian radio and television were interrupted for prayer, and dignitaries like Jimmy Carter, Menachem Begin and Ronald Reagan were giving solemn reactions, Libya, Iran, and other satellite nation's streets were filled with people celebrating Sadat's death at
raising his assassins. Libya's Gaddofi
even extended a personal congratulation
to the killers, for bravery and foresight.
Egypt's vice-president, Hosni Mu
barak, immediately declared a year-long
state of emergency to protect Egypt from
bureaucrats. One day after the assassina
tion, in an emergency session, the Egyp
tian Parliament elected Mubarak to be
Sadat's successor. Mubarak accepted
the position gratefully, and then pro
posed to keep the goals and objectives
forth by Sadat, especially the drive for
peace with Israel and close alliance with the
United States.
Most everyone, from the hierarchy of
the British government, to the obscurity
of Midwest college professor has desig
nated the Middle East and entire world a
period.
Although many people don't realize it,
the United States stands quite a bit to lose
if Egypt would go under in internal tur
moil. Egypt is the perfect base and listen
ing post for American information, as
well as a buffer country between aggres
sive Libya and oil-rich Saudia Arabia. If
Egypt should collapse, the ripple effect
may also shake down the unstable Saudi
government, and the U.S. would be out
a crucial foothold in the Middle East.
Furthermore, with Sadat's informal alli
ance with the U.S., the U.S. has
poured millions of dollars into Egypt, in
the forms of military and economic aid.
With the way the governmental tides
shift in the Middle East, the investment
the U.S. has in Egypt can be classified as

Consequently

The assassination of Anwar Sadat was
much more than just another act of ter
rorism. The effects of his death have
been, and will continue to be, felt
around the world. Dr. Frank Kessler, of
the Political Science department, offered
these insights into the man himself and
into the implications of his assassination.
"If you assess a leader as being some
one who is willing to try something that
no one else has tried before, and is will
ing to take the flack for it, I don't think
there's been a greater political leader.
For example, signing the treaty with the
Israelis when no one in the Arab world
would talk to him, that's clear leader
ship. He had the personality that a leader
needs, the ability to arouse his people to
a sense of mission.
"The assassination has shown the
U.S. that you can't rely too heavily on
the stability of a regime centered on just
one person. We saw that with the Shah
of Iran and now with Sadat. It's also not
at all clear to use yet whether or not the
people involved in assassinating Sadat
were getting support from other sources,
Libya for example. We've had to change
our foreign policy toward several coun
tries in the region, witness our sending
arms to the Sudan and the ratification of
the sale of AWACS to the Saudis.
"I think it's interesting to see the
Saudis floating their peace proposals
again, which don't include the name of
Israel and which talk about a state for the
palestinians. There are a lot of things
which lead me to believe that Mubarak
(Sadat's presidential successor) is not as
strongly tied to the Camp David accords
as we might like to think. There's no rea
son right now for the Israelis to feel ter
ribly secure" he said.
Can peace be maintained in the
Middle East without the influence of Sadat?
Can the Egyptian government retain its
stability under its new leadership? So
many questions can only be answered in
time. One thing is certain, though, Mo
hamed Anwar El-Sadat's death will not
have gone unnoticed.
Parking tickets are

A Prevention Of Campus Chaos

Just for the record, the number of parking spaces doesn't increase as the year progresses. It only seems to increase. According to Director for Security J.Forsen, “As the year goes on, people get a little bit more accustomed to their time schedules, and where they can park. Some also find rides with other students near where they live.”

Forsen says that although some students try the easy way out by parking in reserved spots, they still get tickets. Some of the ploys that people try are putting old tickets on their cars so they won’t get another one, not putting the registration sticker on their cars, or not even registering their cars.

But, he adds, such ploys do not work. The security officer can simply check with the State Highway Patrol — they have all the information Security needs to determine the owner of a car parked on campus.

Forsen adds, “The ideas of parking tickets is not to provide revenue for the college. It is simply to prevent chaos. And it would be chaos if we didn’t have some kind of security.”

Last year, a possible solution was recommended, one where no new lots would have to be constructed, no parking fees would have to be implemented, and parking would have been increased by about 40 percent.

A committee was formed to study the feasibility of alternative parking and draw up some possible designs. Members included Soloman, director of the Computer Center, Max Schlesinger, the director of the Instructional Media Center, and Max Schlesinger. He also measured the current spaces, and drew up designs for 60 degree angle diagonal spaces.

The designs were sent to Gary Ellis, a local architect who had designed plans for the remodeling of the E Building. He rejected the submitted designs as not feasible, but Soloman and Schlesinger were not told why. The archi
He said, "The response we got was a disappointment ... we didn't get what we considered adequate feedback. The problem was not a serious one, but the outcome is certainly serious."

Dr. Nolan Morrison, vice president of Student Affairs, looks at the problem in a different way. He said, "All we did was to ask the architect to determine if we would gain or lose with diagonal parking. We are looking for the most economical and the most efficient way to alleviate the parking problem."

Ellison decided that with the designs that were shown him, the college would not gain enough more spaces for the work to be feasible.

Morrison was quick to add that the study is in no way finished. "We consider all possibilities from all sources."

He added that MWSC is one of only two Missouri state colleges that do not charge parking fees. The only other one is Missouri Southern. Some examples of fees are $20 a year at Maryville and $48 a year at Warrensburg. Warrensburg also has four lots that have parking meters.

Morrison acknowledges though, "We do have a parking problem. But I would rather try to work out a problem of too little parking than too much parking room and no one in classes."

---

He whisked his car into a reserved spot with a cautious confidence that the no-sticker ploy will be successful. It's not, however, as the men in blue hover in and cover his windshield with pink slips.

His options are running thin. He has no George Jetson fold-a-car and his car refuses to perform like Speed Racer's souped-up mobile.

The battle is not over though; Joe will continue in his attempts to outwit the campus cops. He will persist until he graduates or is committed whichever comes first.

It seems strange, Joe thinks, that the college officials' only explanation of this strange ticketing behavior is that it is an attempt to prevent chaos, when actually all it does is create chaos.

Joe just smiles to himself as he drives off campus pondering what ploy he will utilize in tomorrow's episode of The Parking Dilemma Zone.

Doo, Doo, Doo, Doo.
Tubas Hath Charm

By Robin Blevins

The lowly tuba and trombone have been instruments taken in jest too long. The Oct. 27 Low Brass Halloween Concert given in the Thompson E. Potter Fine Arts Theatre would serve as a stopping point for such ridicule.

The off-beat costumes of the musicians drew attention immediately after they went on stage. A rapport with the audience was created instantly and the effect of the entire concert was personal. Even the conductor for the trombone ensemble, Dr. Mike Mathews, showed humor as he entered stage left wearing the traditional black tux with tails, gorilla-like rubber mask, and hairy feet.

The first number by the trombone ensemble was the slow, strained “Six Chorales” of Bach. Secondly came a light, snappy, almost frolicking “March of a Marionette.” Four tunes from the Elizabethan age followed. To end the trombone half of the concert, a drummer, bass guitarist, and rubber chicken joined in on the throat-tightening, contemporary romantics: Theme from “Love Story,” “Misty,” and “If.”

The trombone ensemble consisted of Michael Cole, Philip Fink, Sharon Garmon, Rosemarie Glimka, Brad Railey, and Thomas Wieligman. The thought of a concert by a tuba ensemble puts one in mind of the change-the-station-quick kind of music that one listens to on his car stereo. However, after attending such a concert people tend to change their minds.

Again, the great humor of the players was shown. The conductor, Steve Seward, was decked-out in his Halloween garb—a Great Pumpkin Head! Classics like “Ave Maria,” “Battle Hymn,” and “Three Diverse Drinking Songs” were performed in a style never captured by the tuba in a marching band.

The musicians left the stage and the lights were turned off. No one in the theatre moved or breathed.

Conductor Seward took the very left corner and began playing an eerie, spasitic number by William Craft. A more haunting number was never played. The music filled the still air. A large shadow was cast upon the curtain behind him. Truly a concert for Halloween. All the lights were killed again and Seward vanished.

Slowly, the lights were turned up and the players returned. Guest conductor Arlo Toskinini (alias Tom Wieligman) led the two conductors (Mike Lomax was replaced by Dr. Mathews), Mike Gerhardt, Perry Taylor, and Kevin Williams in performing “El Capitan.”

Other than some parents and a few friends of the musicians, no true music lovers were to be seen in the theatre that night. However, all who walked away from that hour-and-twenty-minute concert were renewed believers that music hath charms. Even tuba and trombone music.
Tubas, the Mammoth horn of the instrumental world, shattered an ugly stereotype during the music department's presentation of the tuba ensemble.
"Be Harley" is a familiar phrase with a percussion set. It means to be confident and committed in their work. "Sticks" is a group that proves that the idea works. "Sticks," a group comprised of marching band percussionists, was in concert at the Fine Arts Theater during November. The ticket proceeds went towards the grand total needed for the Rubensteiner Mental Contest next spring in Chicago. The six student members are all music percussion majors with the exception of the main coordinator, Kent Rausch, who is a music education major. Rausch played the bass guitar. Lead singer Terry Hancock, who has also played with groups in Kansas City and drummer Darrel Cobb, each performed a deafening drum solo during an audio problem. On lead guitar was Rod Lincoln from the group Myth. Dan Taylor played accessory percussion for the group. Shane Proctor on folk guitar had also played with other groups in Kansas City. The only player in the group that was not a MWSC student was Erich Uhlhorn. The piano tuner from a music company is originally from the group Crossroads. "Sticks" played a variety of pop songs from "Lovin', Touchin', Squeezin," to "Desperado."

Terry Hancock's famous Samoan Slap Dance drew the crowd's attention away from a technical difficulty and even added spirit to the already excited crowd.

The two-night concert was a financial success simply because "Sticks" were "harley."

Terry Hancock performs the Samoan Slap Dance during the "Sticks" benefit concert sponsored by the percussion department.

All That Jazz

"Jazz memories," said the flyers advertising a benefit dance for the department of music. Memories? Not for most students. But the dance was open to the tire community, so there were those present who did remember the jazz tunes of the past.

The dance was held on Nov. 6 at the Showcase Ballroom, which was donated to its proprietor. The money raised went toward student touring and scholarships.

The songs ranged from sounds of the band days to the modern pieces of today. Some 300 persons boogied and bunny-hopped their way into a great evening of entertainment.

Several different groups performed throughout the event. Such songs as "Tuxedo Junction" and "Get It On" were played by the two MWSC Jazz Ensembles, the ASC Percussion Ensemble, The Faculty Quintet and the Swing Choir.

Lori Fielding said, "I didn't even know I liked jazz until I stepped in the door, and saw what a good time everybody was having. The whole thing was really a great idea."

Music Instructors William Mack, Richard Yeager and Mike Mathews combine to blow out a tune reminiscent of the Big Band Era.
Band members strain in concentration as they march into the hearts of Kansas City Chiefs football fans during a halftime performance.
On Nov. 15, before 6 a.m., one hundred and twelve Golden Griffon Marching Bandsters rose from their beds, donned themselves in black and gold uniforms and tracked to the Fine Arts Building to prepare for a performance that few of them will ever forget.

The band was invited by the Kansas City Chiefs to perform a half-time show at Arrowhead Stadium.

Driven by three buses and an enormous amount of self-confidence, the group made the trip, and brought home a victory for themselves and the entire school.

William G. Mack, band director, said, "It was the band's best performance of the whole year. The kids seemed to be especially motivated for the event. This is the first time Missouri Western has ever gone to a Chiefs game."

Most bands that play for the Chiefs must make application to do so, such as Marching Mizzou, Kansas University and Kansas State. But our band received a special invitation, due to another band's cancellation.

With an audience of 75,000 football fans, the second largest crowd of the Chiefs' season, the band performed an excellent half-time show and they played several tunes for the Chiefs cheerleaders during the game.

Mack said, "I was very impressed with the fact that the kids were not overwhelmed or intimidated by the large crowd. They really had a good time and some of them didn't want to come home."

Only days after the show, a letter was received by our school commending the band on the "Super Job" they did and stating that the MWSC Golden Griffon Marching Band will certainly be invited back for more.

Look of pride and satisfaction overcomes Band Director William Mack as he directs the marching Griffons during a performance at a Kansas City Chiefs football game.
Molly Hatchet

Storms the Mid-West
Shut the doors, lock 'em and latch 'em cause here comes Molly Hatchet. The tickets are sold, the stage set, and the bands have arrived. The night is Nov. 12, and superstar group Molly Hatchet is thundering into town.

As the doors to the Civic Arena swung open, the electric crowd filed through the gates, buzzing with anticipation of a rock 'n roll show like no other. As the lights dim, the opening band, DVC, a new group out of Southern California took the stage and began to play. Their performance was interesting, to say the least. What DVC lacked in talent they made up for with deafening chords and their head-banging style.

The performance lasted a long 30 minutes with slamming guitars, crashing drums, and a screaming vocalist jumping and leaping across the stage. Once DVC concluded their act and the lights went out the crowd was even more electric than before. Anticipation for the upcoming band was overwhelming. Then, the arena went black and a thunderous roar erupted from the crowd. Smoke covered the stage and the sounds of Emerson Lake and Palmer's "Fanfare for the Common Man" filled the auditorium. With each chord the excitement became more intense. The curtains at the rear of the stage slowly vibrated to seductively reveal a massive sticker of the group's first album cover. And with that the band took the stage and careened in their first number - "Beatin' the Odds" - the title cut of their latest album. With the skill of veteran executioners at work, lead guitarist Dave Hlubek and Duane Roland, "Axes" to a harmonious and screaming climax during each song.

No one would have guessed with the decision that the band played that they had lost one member to an injury. Lead guitarist Steve Holland suffered a broken arm when he fell on stage during a performance in Austin, Texas, the week before. Molly Hatchet literally cooked. Lead singer Jimmy Farrer was the epitome of Southern rock 'n roll, toting a T-shirt bearing the logo - "The Kid." For his size, he agilely moved around the stage melodically blending the lyrics of each song with sizzling guitar licks and the rhythmic drumming ability of Bruce Crump and bass guitarist Banner Thomas. After three encores the band concluded their performance with their solid platinum hit "Gator Country."

The concert was an overwhelming success as over 400 tickets had been sold the day they went on sale. Crowd reaction to the concert was nothing less than spectacular. Todd Murphy, freshman from Kansas City, said, "It was the best concert I've seen in a long time."

The same reaction was shared by David Troutman: "They kicked ass." Lead singer Jimmy Farrar said following the show. "This was the best, wildest, partyin' audience we've played for in a long time and we'll definitely be back!"

We're counting the days, Jimmy, we're counting the days.
What do the American presidency, reincarnation, and anti-trust litigation have in common? They are all subjects of books written by local professors, Dr. Frank Kessler, Dr. John Gilgun, and Dr. Pat McMurray are the authors.

Dr. Kessler published a book this year on the American presidency, "The Dilemma of Presidential Leadership: Of Caretakers and Kings."

The political science instructor attributes the idea of the book to a lack of material available to students. Most texts deal with very general problems of the presidency.

He says, "The book is an outgrowth of the experience of teaching for over nine years."

The book, although written primarily as an aid to students, will be marketed also to the general public. Kessler has tried to present the problems of the presidential office in a manner that is informative and at the same time humorous.

He emphasizes, "You can't take yourself seriously all the time."

The title of one chapter reflects that humor, "Buddies, Bootlickers and some Yahoos: The Personal Staff."

Work on the book started in 1976, with a federal grant to study the presidency.

During the course of the research and writing, Dr. Kessler felt the book might never get done. There were times when he would finish teaching for the day, go home to his family for a few hours, then return to school to work until midnight or later.

Finally, though, the book was done. Does Dr. Kessler see himself writing another book?

"Not for a long time!"

For another professor, though, writing is not a new experience. Dr. John Gilgun, who teaches English and creative writing, has also published a book. It is a collection of nine reincarnation tales entitled, "Everything That Has Been Shall Be Again."

It started out as a joke when a friend of Dr. Gilgun set up a reading of his works in Omaha, telling him that he could not write unless he had to. To prove his friend wrong, Dr. Gilgun wrote the tales.

After publication of his book, The Dilemmas of Presidential Leadership: of Caretakers and Kings, Dr. Frank Kessler signs his autograph to a copy.
Later he was approached by a publishing firm to see if he was interested in publishing a book. Besides dealing with an unusual subject, the book is special in other ways. It is a limited edition, because all the type has been set by hand. It took almost three years for that step alone. Although Dr. Pat McMurray wrote a book, it wasn’t by choice. For his Ph.D. in economics, he wrote a dissertation on anti-trust litigation. He spent three years doing the research and writings, in addition to a full year of doing just research, every day. The result of the research was 14 huge volumes of bound material that he had to condense. It, too, is a limited edition, because Dr. McMurray needed at least five copies printed. He did not attempt to market the book on a public level. He says, “So few people understand the subject. It wouldn’t sell.” He did the research at several libraries, and for some material, he had to ask for very old, very rare documents. He obtained permission to use them, but a representative of the company was required to attend while Dr. McMurray perused the information. All three professors worked on their publications in addition to carrying full classloads, but each realized a dream in doing so.
Uncovering Evidence

Digging up old bones and clay pots may not appeal to everyone but to Dr. Jimmy Albright, it's fascinating. "Dr. J," as he is called by most of his students, has a Ph.D. in Archeology and is also the senior minister at Wyatt Park Baptist Church. So, why does a minister teach archeology?

Dr. Bob Scott, dean of Liberal Arts and Sciences, approached Dr. J. before the beginning of the school year and asked him if he would be interested in teaching such a class here part time.

He said, "We're very lucky to have a Ph.D. come here and be willing to teach this class. It's good to be able to offer a variety of classes when there is sufficient student interest."

And there was definitely student interest in archeology. Twenty-five students enrolled in the class, even though it is not yet listed in the student catalog.

Dr. J. explains the purpose of the class. "This class is not intended to make students into archeologists, but when they leave this class, they'll know, understand what they may read, for example, in Time magazine."

The class involves learning the methodology and the history of archeology. Students this semester got an added advantage. They had the chance to go on a dig at Robidoux Row. Excavators struck archeological gold when clearing the way for a section of Interstate 229.

According to state law, they had to stop and inform the state of their find. And, according to Dr. J., the state relies upon the volunteers to help with such excavations.

And Dr. J. is no stranger to expeditions. He has accompanied digs in Israel and places in Europe. He values the opportunity to learn of the history of the world in such evidence.

Although the class is on a Special Topic, or probationary response program, the response so far has been good. If the enrollment and interest stays good, it will be incorporated into the regular catalog, as an elective.

An additional aspect of the class is the fact that since Dr. J. has been on expeditions, he has over 7,000 slides he worked into the class curriculum.

A student archeologist scrutinizes a find as she sifts through the bubble contained in the sifting box.
There are no prerequisites to the class --- Introduction to Archeology is offered in the fall and Mediterranean Archeology in the spring.

Dean Scott emphasizes that in times when the college has to keep a close eye on funds, with the budget crunch, he is happy that the college can still offer such a variety of topics for the students.

"I think once people realize that the class is being offered on a regular scale, there will be even more people interested."
I’ll Knock Your Blot Off

What do stone, blot and bearing-off have in common when not used as punk rock jargon? They are all backgammon terms.

Backgammon is a universal campus craze that has infested colleges from Cambridge to Kankakee. And as intramural backgammon tournament in mid-November was evidence of that addiction on our own seemingly peaceful campus.

The competition narrowed quickly from seven entrants to two consistent winners in a round robin tournament. Richard Baker faced Sue Flesher in a cut-throat battle for the best two out of three. He captured the title and a 50% cotton/50% polyester T-shirt.

In professional backgammon competitions the stakes are usually a bit higher, but then so are the odds of winning continually.

The consistent use of dice in backgammon would suggest that it is merely a game of chance. To some degree this is true.

But the luck of backgammon can be made to work in favor of a player who understands the probability regarding the dice. One such player is Paul Magriel.

Magriel once won $70,000 during a weekend tournament in Monte Carlo. It was at that point that the Harvard gradu- quit teaching math to devote his full attention to playing and teaching backgammon. His obsession led to a divorce and the life of a jet-set gambler.

He is quoted in Sports Illustrated as saying, "I am addicted to games in general. Games are controlled violence. You can't take out your frustrations and hostilities over backgammon as in games you know what's right and wrong, legal and illegal, whereas in life, you don't."

Linda Whittard takes her move against Kathy Campbell during the Intramural Backgammon contest.
The first annual Ameribanc Classic became a classic only in the sense that it finally gave administrators a chance to officially open the new fieldhouse.

The Classic, sponsored by the American National Bank, led to draw record turnouts in terms of crowds, though it did provide fans with a good taste of top notch women's basketball.

The Lady Griffs opened the two day affair by slamming IPless Graceland College of Iowa, 87-49. Senior guard, Julie Sherwood, picked up where she left off the previous season as she lead the Griffs with 14 points. Forwards Jackie Dudley and Laura Hanson and center, Myasthia Kelley lended support the Lady Griffon cause.

The Ladies then faced NAIA power Northern State of South Dakota, the same squad that ousted the Lady Griffs from last year’s NAIA tournament.

The Northern women came out on top as Julie Sherwood’s basket at the buzzer was too little too late as they dropped a 65 nail-biter.

The men’s side of the tournament was less thrilling. The Griffs did win and win easily at that. But that’s just it, they totally outclassed the field (which incidently wasn’t exactly stacked with any powerhouses.)

The Griffon men opened by slashing Baker College before winding up the tournament by dominating an outclassed and outmanned Graceland College squad.

Frank Wheeler and Pete McNeal lead the way for the Griffs with their offensive antics while picking up the slack for injuries sustained by center Kenny Brown and slick shooting forward Brian Graves.

The Ameribanc Classic proved to be an average success this year. Perhaps luring in more first rate talent will make it an annual affair to be regarded with as much respect as the old Missouri Western Holiday Classic.

Forward Pete McNeal (34) rips down a rebound against Graceland while teammates Dave Dueker (50) and Tyrone Crawford (22) look on.
A Curtain Call, But No Encore

When rummaging through a list of words which could describe the 1981 grid campaign, one might encounter such expressions as thrilling, memorable and record. One might also see frustrating and disappointing in the midst, as well.

Frustrating? Disappointing? Only in the sense that it was frustrating to see the Griffons thrashed in the season finale and disappointing in that such a fine season had to come to such an abrupt halt.

The Griffons peaked for their final curtain call against Pittsburg State with visions of post season play dangling before them. Those visions were rudely yanked away by a stubborn Pittsburg team who extinguished all post season hopes with a 25-6 victory.

Except for the final game, the 1981 season can indeed be termed a banner year for Griffon football. Besides establishing their best seasonal record at 8-2, the exciting brand of Griffon football also brought the fans out in record numbers.

The Griffs also attained new heights in the NAIA rankings (reaching fourth at one point) before suffering a disheartening defeat at the hands of rival Missouri Southern in the eighth game.

An additional highpoint of the record year was the re-establishment of competition with Northwest Missouri neighbor, Maryville. The institution of this rivalry provided the Griffs with added enthusiasm and fan support as well as providing fans with one of the most memorable plays of the season as linebacker Tom Earley picked off an errant pass and sprinted 72 yards for a game saving touchdown.

The Kearney State game was memorable as well, as Griffon fans rode an emotional see-saw to see the gridders pull out a nail biting 20-19 victory.

Though the 1981 season was the beginning of big things for the football program it was the end of an era of sorts for Griffon football enthusiasts as the Hoskins and Lewis duo played out their collegiate eligibility. No more will fans be treated to the contortionist catches of Tim Hoskins or the fleeting sight of No. 1 Marc Lewis streaking down the sideline for another reception.

The Griffon defense shared the spotlight with the big play offense throughout the campaign as they saved several games throughout the season. A top notch corps of linebackers, led by junior Robert Newhart, brilliantly accented the mammoth defensive line, otherwise known as the “Hogs.”

Senior tackle Alex Starke and “the stout stump” Steve Matley fought off double-teams throughout the season to administer bone-jarring tackles.

Coach Rob Hicklin, District 16 Coach-of-the-year, summed up the season, “This was our best season ever and I’m very happy.”

Too bad it had to end on such a sour note.

| MWSC     | 27   | Evangel   | 20   |
| MWSC     | 37   | Benedictine | 16   |
| MWSC     | 20   | Northwest | 8    |
| MWSC     | 39   | Fort Hays St. | 31  |
| MWSC     | 36   | Wayne St.  | 13   |
| MWSC     | 20   | Kearney   | 19   |
| MWSC     | 35   | Emporia St. | 14   |
| MWSC     | 8    | Mo. Southern | 23  |
| MWSC     | 52   | Washburn  | 0    |
| MWSC     | 6    | Pitt. St.  | 25   |

(8-2-0)

SCORES

No. 1 Marc Lewis streaking down the sideline for another reception.

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Wide receiver Tim Hoskins (no. 22) leaps over a Washburn defender in a futile attempt to haul in a Terry Moore pass.
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When Coach Rhesa Sumrell began thinking of the upcoming women's volleyball season, her expectations were high. The eleven-member Lady Griffons didn't let her down. Three players who remained very visible throughout the season were Laurie Stear, Dianna Bourisaw, and LeAnn Mar­
s.

Stear's impressive serve gave her a season's total of 491 serving points with freshman Mendy Chandler following closely with 483. Stear remained as asset to the team with her spiking abilities which played a key role in later victories.

Throughout the season Bourisaw saw a lot of action on the court. Her vital assists and season record of 1073 points were responsible for landing her a position on the Central States Inter-Collegiate Conference second team.

Sliding across the floor, LeAnn Martens sets the ball while team mates look on.
The defensive playing of Martens allowed her to set a new school record of 132 block points.  
In mid-November the Lady Griffons won a spectacular match against John Brown University to capture the Bi-District 8 Championship.  
Later in the month the team traveled to West Virginia for the NAIA National Tournament.  
The arrangement of the national tournament is different than the regular matches. The 16 teams present divided into four "pools" of four teams each.  
The teams then play within their pool and the two teams that win the most games advance to play within other pools.  
At the end of the first match in their pool, the Griffons were defeated by Southwest. However, the next two matches saw the college emerge victorious by defeating Limestone and Waynesburg, thus bringing the Lady Griffons out of their first pool in second place.  
In the quarter finals, the Griffons again lost their first match against the University of Hawaii-Healow.  
Having now advanced to the Single Elimination consolation or "loser's side," the Griffons faced St. John Fisher-New York only to lose again and be ineligible for further play in the national tournament.  
Shelly Skoch and Karen Meyer, with ten block points each worked well for the team's defense. Skoch also captured service points.  
On the offensive side, Laurie Stear pulled off 31 spike points throughout the tournament with help from players such as Renee Sommer who ended with 57 assists.  
The remarkable Lady Griffons finished eighth out of the teams competing.  
With a season record of 43-16-3, who can complain that the college isn't well represented on the volleyball court? The fans, team, and coach certainly can't say that their expectations of an exciting volleyball season didn't become a reality.
Price Hike

If you’ll look back in your checkbook and compare the fee you paid to attend college with the schedule of fees of last year, you’ll find that you’re $50 further in the hole than you thought.

State governments, in this time of recession, are forced to balance their budgets. So if Missouri’s Department of Higher Education has a new budget, why was it hit so hard by cuts? It seems that even a state representative’s office couldn’t answer that.

The entire process of how Governor Kit Bond decided to cut state appropriations to Missouri’s colleges and universities is covered with layer after layer of bureaucratic red tape. The bottom line is: with a funding cut of $700,000, what’s a school to do? Budget cuts alone cannot suffice even for a school as small as this. The Board of Regents saw no other alternative but to pass the extra cost of operating onto the consumer as any business would do; however, in this case the consumer is the student body. Had it not come at a time when the federal student loan program is all but dissolved, the increase would not have been felt.

Beginning this October 1, a student whose family exceeds $30,000 annually will be forced to pass a needs test to qualify for a subsidized loan. This and other limitations on the loan program are feared to drive some one million students out of school.

Also, there are plans to cut back on Basic Educational Opportunity Grants. Now, to qualify for a grant, a needy family must spend at least 14% of its income (after necessary bills are paid) on the child’s college education.

So, the two major sources of financial aid are almost shot for the average student.

In the college recruitment catalogues, students are told of the wonderful social life, degree programs are made attractive, fees are competitive with other schools, and financial aid is said to be readily available. There’s only one problem. Those reasonable fees can go up without notice while the aid is cut off.

Koreans Conquer

They came with precision, determination and a goal. The 12 women that make up the Korean Junior National Volleyball team controlled the court Sept. 17. In three games, they held the Lady Griffons to scores of 15-1, 15-1 and 15-3.

The Koreans were touring the United States on their way to Mexico City to defend their world title in October. There, they competed with 15 other teams from around the world, such as China, Cuba, Mexico, Canada and the Soviet Union.

The tour, arranged by the United States Collegiate Sports Council, included ten colleges and universities and a match with the USA National Women’s teams.

MWSC Athletic Director Charlie Burri said of the Koreans, “Their level of skill and quickness make them fearsome opponents.”

That skill and quickness had even the Lady Griffon fans applauding and cheering at plays and saves made by the Koreans.

Burri added that many of the women on the Korea team are 1984 Olympic prospects.

Members of the volleyball squad change mementos with the Korean National team.
A Ladies Day at the Supreme Court

A milestone for woman-kind was laid down on September 25 when Sandra Day O'Connor was sworn in as a Justice for the Supreme Court of the United States of America.

O'Connor, 51, is the first woman ever to become a Justice for the Supreme Court in its 191 year existence.

A great deal of controversy was stirred up before O'Connor was actually named as the next Justice. Her views on abortion and the Equal Rights Amendment were the major issues.

O'Connor's record of voting the federal Equal Rights Amendment and voting against anti-abortion interests have provoked an outcry by the Right to Life National Committee, the Moral Majority and other groups opposed to abortion.

During O'Connor's three days of confirmation hearings, the fact that she has been known to change her votes on abortion from side to side is discussed. For example, O'Connor was the first state legislator to introduce the Equal Rights Amendment for ratification. But when she learned that senators in Washington were opposed to the measure, she backed off.

O'Connor did not answer the questions on abortion to the full satisfaction of the questioners, insisting that her personal opinions were irrelevant to the work she would do on the Court. She did imply, however, that she supports the death penalty and stricter bail laws.

Throughout the confirmation hearings, O'Connor clung carefully to three rules of conduct for a successful Justice-to-be: it's better to be seen than heard, speak only when spoken to and try not to discuss religion or politics.

After the hearings were over and it was decided that O'Connor would fill the empty bench, committee members urged her to be more than just another Justice. They feel she has an obligation to be an advocate for women. To that, O'Connor responded that she would be happy with a tombstone that simply read, "Here lies a good judge."

A Shuttle Muddle

From the beginning of preparation, the second flight of space shuttle Columbia was plagued with problems.

During the first flight of the craft, initial blasts of the shuttle's solid-fuel rockets caused the control flaps on the trailing edge of the wings to shake so violently that they almost broke off. Also, the blasts almost caused the trusses linking Columbia to her fuel tanks to collapse. The correction of these problems caused the first delays.

Nine minutes before the November 4 blast-off, a drop in liquid-oxygen pressure was noted in an outside fuel tank and in the three oxygen tanks. The flight was cancelled with 31 seconds to go.

Several days later, two hours after Columbia finally made her way into space for the second time, trouble in the electrical system was detected. It was soon remedied by remote-control repairs.

Next, one of the three battery-like fuel cells was ruined and the shuttle was landed after completing 36 out of the scheduled 83 orbits of the earth.

Air Force Colonel Joe H. Engle and Navy Captain Richard H. Truly did manage to complete some of their tasks during the two days in space. Their foremost duty was to use the $100 million Canadian-built Remote Manipulator System or "arm," which will be used to place satellites in orbit, snatch them back from the sky, and load them into Columbia to have them repaired or replaced.

The number of flights for space shuttle Columbia over the next four years has been cut from 44 to 32 because of these and other problems.
The intricate patterns of a branch highlighted by the whiteness of a new snowfall show the serene side of a blanketed campus. But indeed winter portrayed its audacious side as well, challenging us with sub-zero temperatures and an abundance of ice and snow. It takes a warm fiery imagination to challenge the harsh reality of a Janus-faced Missouri winter.
Siberian Express

Suffering in the aftermath of a confrontation with an icy sidewalk, Dana Crowell contemplates her dilemma. Broken bones were not uncommon in the winter of 1982.
The Siberian Express

Some people referred to it as the Siberian Express, others called it an Arctic cold front, we as ordinary, ozone souls called it "down right cold." This year has definitely succeeded any other winter in the entire century. Recorded low temperatures, accompanied by winds, ice and snow manipulated everyone's life. If one was to just listen to one of the conversations concerning this bleak time of year, he would definitely be able to relate in one way or another. Utility bills have been anywhere from $100 — up, and stalled cars have kept many students from getting to school. The latest winter recreation on campus was between spectators betting on how many individuals fell to the agony of defeat on the icy slopes while traversing the campus.

For those idealists that stumble around each winter in a dreamland of rocky, sandy beaches and palm trees you are not alone. "This cold wind seems to keep me close to the heater," Linda muster said. According to one student, the worst feeling in the world is when the wind's going right through you and you always seem to manage being at the wrong places at the wrong time. You end up pulling someone out of a ditch. Figures, it'll usually be a chick.

Indeed this year's weather has been one that no one shall soon forget. Next winter heed well Susan Blackburn's advice: "Pull on the old long johns and mittens, and as you walk to class, try not to think about the cold weather, but think about something warm, wonderful and happy!"

Students LeAnn Martens, Suzanne Maye, and Cheri Kemp bundle up and brave the long walks between buildings during February's frigid weather.

The same student added, "Hey, I have no complaints! My GPA is sure going to rise! There's nothing else to do but study!"

"I feel like I've actually accomplished something for surviving from the eternal flu and my first ski trip," Stacy Ellerman stated emphatically.

Indeed this year's weather has been one that no one shall soon forget. Next winter heed well Susan Blackburn's advice: "Pull on the old long johns and mittens, and as you walk to class, try not to think about the cold weather, but think about something warm, wonderful and happy!"
In the year 1550 a new form of entertainment possessed Italy and quickly spread throughout the world.

Madrigals emerged as solitary musicians who had no audience to applaud them. This small group would much rather any bystanders go about their own business. Their only goal was to entertain themselves much like a group of card players.

The new festival madrigal’s attitude was completely different. Their purpose was to accompany eating, drinking with the performance of a hobby. Christmas was the busiest season for the madrigal singers.

The word madrigal refers to Italian poetry set to the age-old music of the country with a distinct rhyme scheme.

The lyrics were based on the same subjects currently on the Top 40 charts. The poet Petrarch dealt with unconsummated love and the perfect woman who was beyond reach.

Two centuries later there was a movement to use these old poems with new music.

The early festival madrigals are well represented by today’s Renaissance singers. The college’s group of singers has traveled to the Renaissance Festival in Prairie Village, Kansas for the past several years and has entertained at Dr. M.O. Looney’s faculty Christmas dinner.

That Christmas dinner got a surprising new twist with a complete madrigal theme. Instead of just the Renaissance singers serving as entertainment, the food and decoration for the event centered around the 16th century Italian festival.

Also, the doors of the College Center were thrown open and the public was invited.

“With the madrigal style, you can add as many forms of entertainment as you wish,” explained Frank Thomas, music professor.

Joining approximately 21 singers and musicians was Dr. Matt Gilmour, chairman of the music department, who played the part of a court jester.

Why does a contemporary college use a party theme that is hundreds of years old?

“So the music department can contribute to the college experience as well... if we can make some mone that’s good, too.” Thomas concluded “We’ll definitely do it again.”

RIGHT, Accented by candlelight, Linda Gilman and Steve Perry go over the itinerary in preparation for the evening’s festivities. BELOW, Exemplifying the bounties of wealth and prosperity, the boa head highlights a fruitful buffet at the college-sponsored Madrigal Feast.
Flaming New Year's Eve
An alarm sounded at 1:21 on the morning of Dec. 31. Four companies of firefighters proceeded to the home of Dr. M.O. Looney, president of the college, after his son Chris discovered thick smoke on the main floor of the house.

Looney, his wife, and four visiting relatives escaped the house after Chris, his cousin Dana Crisp, and his friend Mike Craig began breaking the glass out of the bedroom windows.

Fire Inspector Charles Chandler and other authorities named a flaw in the furnace system as the probable cause. A leaking oil line in the furnace started the fire and the oil continued to serve as a source of fuel for the blaze until firefighters could make their way into the basement.

Eventually, the flames rose through the walls and caused the living room floor to collapse.

At 4:00 a.m. a fifth company of men were called to replace those who had already worked two and a half hours.

The loss of personal possessions in any house fire can be expected to be large. The Looney's loss was estimated at $125,000.

The only possessions salvaged during the fire that morning were a few guns and a watch collection. Many family photographs were also saved.

The Looneys had been avid collectors of artwork and antiques for thirty years. Many of their own pieces were destroyed along with many pieces of artwork and furniture which belonged to the school.

Looney's personal desk and files suffered water and smoke damage, but were salvagable.

The College Board of Regents announced the following week that plans were already underway for the President's home to be rebuilt as soon as spring weather arrives.

Insurance carried on the home by the college is expected to cover the construction job with no help from Missouri taxpayers.

FAR LEFT, As the rest of the world readyed for the new year, firemen struggle to extinguish the early morning housefire. RIGHT, President Looney watches while firemen fight to save his home.
Merger Mania

"Fire-up the torch Chc
The idea of a merger has been around for "years-n-years"
Dr. B.D. Owens
NWMSU President

By Robin Blevins

An Article by Lou Jakovac in the January 21 issue of The "St. Joseph Gazette" brought up the question of a proposed merger between Missouri Western State College and Northwest Missouri State University-Maryville.

The State Coordinating Board for the Higher Education's discussion has this college offering graduate and part-time course work. Maryville would concentrate on undergraduates.

Federal budget cuts reducing student financial aid were said to have played a major part in the Board's decision to revise Master Plan III, a guide for coordination colleges and universities. The issue of merging the two schools came from the research done in revising the plan. Other considerations include everything between closing schools statewide to capping enrollments.

The changes made by the state department's staff were forwarded to the board in March.

Northwestern's President, Dr. B.D. Owens, was quoted as saying that the idea of a merger has been around for "years and years." Because of the state education system's severe financial problems, the proposal is now feared to become a reality.

"When you look at the history of merging schools, it costs more to merge them than to keep them functioning the way they are. If the purpose of this is to save money for the state; I don't see any way, using history as a guide, that money could be saved," Western President M.D. Looney explained.

Shaila Aery, deputy commissioner of the state higher education department, was quoted in the "St. Joseph Gazette" as saying:

"When you first look at that (the possibility of a merger) it seems the most reasonable, but you have to look at all options. It's also an election year and if you talked of a merger, it'd get you beat to death in the General Assembly. Coordinating Boards are neither liked nor appreciated by the General Assembly or the institutions. But we use our best judgement and make options available. It'd be a lot easier to sit back and not give options."
Dick Dunkel, the polemic prognosticator, rapidly became a skeleton in the District 16 family closet during the 1982 season

By Michael Kunz

Unfair, ludicrous, inequitable, senseless, wrong, unreasonable, unjust, improper, objectionable, unwarrantable, and injurious were words tossed around among Missouri Western basketball fans during the 1981-82 season to describe the Dunkel Rating System.

What could this Dunkel System be rating to attract such ignoble praise?

Why, college basketball, of course. The NAIA brand, to be sure. District 16 men of Division I, without a doubt. And Missouri Western's Golden Griffons too low, indeed, as an absolute fact and notwithstanding any other opinion. That, at least, was the prevalent opinion.

A certain Mr. Dunkel (christened Dick by his parents and also by some fans unaware at the time of his actual given name) of Ormand Beach, Florida, is the present propagator of the rating system scorned by Missouri Western Head Coach Gary Filbert, annually castigated by one district coach or another and especially disrelished by Golden Griffon fans.

Come now, could it be so bad? Some people seemed to think so.

The cause of the uproar?

Missouri Western — the hottest team in the district, the or team unbeaten in district games and the team ranked high nationally by the NAIA than any other District 16 team during the regular season — placed second to Rockhurst in the first Dunkel District 16 ratings of the season. One gets the feeling that no one except the grandmother of the assistant waterboy of the junior varsity team would care that much, at least if the ratings didn't mean anything. But they did mean something.

Missouri Western, 22-5 overall and 9-0 in district play including a 62-54 victory over Rockhurst in St. Joseph — facing Rockhurst in district tournament play, would have surrendered the home court advantage. Rockhurst's record at the time of the final Dunkel ratings? The Hawks were 16-9 over and 11-5 in district action. Certainly those were respectable figures, but in light of Missouri Western's record, people began wondering what Mr. Dunkel was putting in his pipe to come up with ratings that had the Hawks ranked ahead of the Griffons.

Psst. Don't tell anybody, but ... get this: He's got a secret formula rating system. Zounds!

Indeed, Dunkel's father, quite legally it should be added...
vised a system in the 1930's by which he rated football teams. Through the years, the elder Mr. Dunkel discovered that his system seemed to work pretty well. He started applying it to college basketball. Obviously, Dunkel, and eventually his son, wasn't rating these teams just for his health. They shared their findings with gamblers and eventually District 16 of the MIAA Division I.

Dunkel past and Dunkel present had, have had and — unless recently lost forever in a dark corner of someone's brain or just can — still have the secret formula that allows them to lift those teams which simmer well to the formula's ingredients and humble those teams which, perhaps for lack of scoring etiquette, adhere not closely to the delicate won/loss point-margin structure of the... pssst... secret formula.

Of course, as is the rule with secret formulas, such as how to make Coca-Cola rather than Cragmont and how to make that chicken a finger-licker, the ratios of ingredients are closely guarded truths. In fact, a certain writer in his naivete sent the Dunkels one American dollar and a self-addressed stamped envelope for any information concerning the esoteric rating system, but to no avail. No word was ever heard from Dunkel, even his secretary. And what happened to the dollar, not to mention the stamp?

And what happened to allow the Griffons, a 22-5 powerhouse, to be ranked behind Rockhurst?

Well, Mr. Dunkel has two known criteria in his rating system: (1) the two teams' Dunkel ratings coming into a game, and (2) the margin of victory in the game.

What the system does not take into account are such factors as home court advantage, win-loss records against common opponents, win-loss records in head-to-head competition, injured or sick players, or even an intangible like the number of games a team has already played in a particular week.

Now Mr. Dunkel isn't realistically expected to take all of these factors into account when he's rating over 1,100 teams across the country. On the other hand, if he doesn't consider more than two factors, should he be rating that many teams? As it was, Missouri Western had not only beaten Rockhurst in head-to-head competition, but also obviously had a better overall record against common District 16 opponents.

A major fallacy of Dunkel's system that causes a lot of problems for district teams is the unscientific and unrealistic method of rating teams at the beginning of the season.

Dunkel's pre-season rating of a team is that rating which the team had finished the previous season with. Thus, despite the fact that Griffons had the best District 16 record in 1981-82, their dismal 9-17 record for the 1981-82 season left them with an unenviable 33 power rating when the 1981-82 season began. Therefore Missouri Western had to win big all season to advance as high as its final 47.3 rating.

Conversely, Rockhurst and a few other schools started the season with high power ratings and maintained their standing without performing any extraordinarily spectacular feats.

That's how it works, at least without getting into the fine details of the... pssst... secret formula.

(Continued next page)
What do some of the coaches have to say about this?

“I’m surprised,” Rockhurst Coach Jerry Reynolds said in a “St. Joseph Gazette” article. And he wasn’t talking about the taste of Coors Light beer. “I didn’t think we’d get the No. 1 spot. I don’t think we deserve it. I thought we had the No. 2 spot locked up. I’m sure the people at Missouri Western are upset. I don’t blame them.”

“We feel like it is a travesty of justice,” Filbert said in the “Gazette” article. “I have to apologize as a coach to the team for allowing this to happen. Our administrators have to apologize as administrators.”

In a “Griffon” yearbook interview, Filbert and Assistant Coach Skip Shear talked about the situation.

“We’ve pushed the job of rating out of our district off to a neutral source (Dunkel),” Shear said. “I don’t think he has animosity toward any one school, it’s just that it usually doesn’t work too well for one coach or another.”

“It happens to five or six or seven,” Filbert added.

“We’re not completely happy with Dunkel,” Shear said. “But we’re not sure the other alternatives are any better,” Filbert said.

“There are no fool-proof methods,” Shear said.

The coaches of the district teams make recommendations concerning playoff selection methods to the district’s executive committee, of which Missouri Western Athletic Director Charlie Burri is a 10-year member.

“There’s always a lot of discontent anytime you have teams jockeying for the top 8 positions,” Burri said. “We had complaints when other systems were used, too.”

“When we came into the district in 1970 we used the District 16 Executive Committee to select the playoff teams, like the women did this year. You can imagine the kind of pressure we would get from other athletic directors, coaches and college presidents.”

During the 1972-73 season, the district began using the Litkenhouse Rating System. During 1978-79, the Carr Ratings were used. Mr. Carr was tragically killed in a car accident in 1979. Since then, the district has used the Dunkel Ratings.

“The ratings do put extra pressure on the players to beat the point spread, but they also create a lot of excitement,” Burri said. “When it comes down to the final week of the season Dunkel hasn’t missed it by much. It wouldn’t surprise me if the coaches decide to use Dunkel again next season.”

But Filbert has other ideas.

“In our coaches meeting, I just didn’t fight hard enough to change the system,” Filbert said in the “Gazette” article.

In the interview with the “Griffon” yearbook, Filbert offers a possible alternative.

“We could use the Kraus Kount,” Filbert said. Jerry Kraus a statistician from Eastern Washington University. “We could use it for a year and compare it with other systems to see if was any better or worse.”

Whatever the coaches’ decision, the Dunkel System’s District 16 days may be numbered. And then the door is open for something else to be unfair, ludicrous, inequitable...
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Creative Evolution
From the beginning to the end; life as it starts with an amoeba to the death of the queen was depicted by dancers on stage. The 1982 Concert of Dance set life to music and movement through ballet, aerobics, jazz, modern dance and pantomime.

Dancers ranged from junior high school students to adults from the community.

The director of Dance, Vickie Ilman-Keegstra, said that the concert provided a place to enjoy the realm of dance but was not meant to be a professional performance. Keegstra added that she was very pleased with the size of the crowd. "I was surprised considering it was competing against the Super Bowl," Carolyn Buffey, a former student, added.

The program started with an exercise warm-up called "A Beginning." Pantomime arrangements, choreographed and performed by Bill Carter to "Hi Ho Silver... Away" and "Going Fishing" followed.

The highlight of the show was "Free Fall," which was choreographed by Keegstra. This dance told the evolution of the world starting with microscopic life and developing into four parts: "The Amoeoba," "The Cocoon," "The Encasement," and climaxed with "Free Fall Freedom."

In a solo Raven Ramsey portrayed Mary Queen of Scots' thoughts and emotions during the last hour of her life.

"I felt everyone pulled their parts together," Aggie Miller commented. The dancer also said that they had been practicing since September for the yearly performance.

Even with the final curtain symbolizing the end of the concert season it was known that a ninth annual concert of dance would emerge to take its place.
Affirms

There aren't too many seventy-one year old women who assume the roles of newly-wed, writer and part-time college student. Annie LaFollette does it all so naturally, and in doing so paves a unique and enjoyable life for herself.

Annie married Ted Adams in October. They met while collaborating on a book. 

"Ted was worried about me eating, so after we'd finish working for the day, he'd take me out to dinner. I had no idea we'd end up getting married. We met in July and he proposed in October. We eloped after the wedding," Annie smiled at the thought. "Ted is fifty-two, but we have so much in common and get along beautifully. Ted likes that song 'Older Women Make Beautiful Lovers.' He told his father that's why he married me."

Ted is a disabled veteran. He does the cooking, cleaning and laundry while Annie is at college. Annie joked that her only responsibility in the marriage was being "the entertainment and personal relations committee."

Annie's interest in writing had an ironic beginning. At the age of fifty, Annie developed a serious problem with her voice and couldn't speak for ninety days. The condition sprung from Annie's inability to express anger. She would grit her teeth — a habit that led to obstructions in her lower jaws which became infected causing warts. During the period she was without a voice, Annie fell into the habit of writing everything down and discovered she liked it.

"Annie and Me," her second book, is basically the story of her life. Annie's father died in an accident when she was thirteen. Her mother continued to run their farm and raise the children. (Annie's first book, "My Mother the Farmer," covers this aspect of her life.) Annie had brain fever as a result of the measles and had a split personality, which she says she finally managed to unite. Her life was somewhat tragic, but the style she described it with is light and comical.

"I think Annie has had a very difficult life and so she looks for joy, and writing is one of the ways she looks for joy," English instructor Dr. John Gilgun said. "She said my Creative Writing class has inspired her and that it helped inspire her to get married. Writing keeps her alive, in love with life and in touch with things. Annie is on the side of life. Annie affirms!"

Outside of writing, Annie is fond of traveling, participating in activities at the Senior Citizens Center and creating flower arrangements.

Expressiveness is the main ingredient of Annie LaFollette's speech and writing.

She feels that with age comes a certain security within one's self.

"My ninety-nine year old mother is perfectly content with her life," Ann said with a smile, "and I am perfectly content with mine."

She and Ted are currently working on a novel about themselves entitled "T and Me."
Birth of a Word

For a long while you couldn't see me or hear me. I evolved for several days and my creator struggled with me until I reached perfection. I was an idea. Now I am words. Through these words I share feelings. When I share feelings I confirm that I am alive.

These personified feelings are only a fraction of what is involved in the literary magazine "Icarus." "Icarus" was created ten years ago by a former English instructor, Michael MacIntosh, who is presently writing for the Missouri Conservationist. He, like present editor Dr. John Gilgun, dedicated many hours and vast amount of creativity to the publication of "Icarus."

"I receive a great deal of satisfaction throughout winter's bleakest month's of January and February, writing and editing the magazine," commented Gilgun. This magazine allows me to tinker with poems and short stories written by creative writing students and other inspired writers. I have this terrible fear of the magazine. Every year I start out with a boxful of student writings that will have to be sifted through. The constant question that mulls through my mind is: Will we have an "Icarus" this year? But it always comes together. This special task requires a vast amount of creativity. And this creativity is what keeps me alive."

Once all the writing has been submitted, the process can begin. "Sometimes a writer may be so expressive throughout his work that there is no need for change. Other times the poem may need just a little something extra. So I begin to reshape the work until I, with the student's permission, feel that it reaches perfection. After that is finished it is then sent to the Arts Craft Printing Company and they take it from there!"

There are three awards that are distributed to the various writers. They include as follows: The Mannshreck Award for Overall Writing Excellence, the Mead Products Poetry Award, and the Mead Products Fiction Award. Even though these awards are quite an honor, student writer's feel that the greatest honor is just having their work published.

"I think it's a great feeling to have this book and say, Hey, I actually wrote that! It really helps build you self-image. It's also nice to be able to utilize your work in a portfolio to show the prospective employer."

Michael Kunz

"To me it was a dream! I was tickled to death. Writing something is one thing, seeing it in print is a completely new game. To actually have something published and something that people actually pay for to read is wonderful! (I even bought lots of copies myself!)"

Kimm Wiggs

"Being published is not what a writer's goal is. Yet it is pleasant. It's just the tip of the iceberg."

John Vanderpool

Each year the "Icarus" has a different theme. The 1982 issue will be, "Student Writer in Relation to his Environment." Every piece of work will be dealing with St. Joseph in some way.

It all comes about through a process. The process begins with observation. This observation creates feelings. The feelings lead to words. The process completes itself when people feel the words and when people feel... they are alive!

Sifting through student writing, Dr. John Gilgun makes editorial decisions regarding Icarus.
A Land With No Family

It's one year later, yet nothing has changed. If anything the chaos in Iran has grown even more intense. More bombing, more killings, and more restless people stalking the streets wondering if their lives shall ever return to normal. For the younger generation though, chaos has become a part of their everyday lives.

However, one particular Iranian has made a vast attempt to lead as normal life as possible by coming to the land of opportunity. Mohammad Mahzoon is the eldest of seven children. Realizing that there was no other way to have such opportunities Mohammad began a long hard struggle towards obtaining the money that was necessary to pay for air fare and other living expenses.

"I still hear from my family often. There is reason to believe that most of the mail is being consored, but I haven't experienced that as of yet." According to Mohammad, people no longer listen. They are so preoccupied with all the turmoil that they are just not able to communicate with one another. The economic situation is so poor that no one is able to purchase anything easily.

After the hostage crisis last year many Americans have had feelings towards the Iranian people. Yet how many Americans can honestly say that they understand what exactly happened as well as why?

Mohammad had many feelings to share about the situation: "I was ashamed. I felt so terrible. My country was doing something to a country that I had lived in and loved for six years. What could I do though? What could anyone do that hadn't already been attempted?"

In the past four years the country of Iran has been through more turmoil than ever. When the Shah first came into th
The government he was loved by all the people in the land. Like all leaders, he made promises to the people. Promises that gave everyone hope, hope that things would change for the better. The desire for peace would become a reality. Gradually the hope dwindled away.

There were many indications that the pressure applied by the Shah was quite intense. He no longer allowed the people to read anything, of course, except the literature of his own regime. In an attempt to enforce this law, he went to extremes. Plain-clothes men were to patrol the entire Iranian countryside. They were to make unannounced arrivals to people's homes. During these "visits" the men would burn books, sometimes even homes. Many people were jailed, without reason, leaving their families completely helpless with no knowledge as to where they were taken.

The last straw for the Iranian people was the cold-blooded murders of 16,000 people. This was a result of the differing opinions of the Shah and the Iranian citizens concerning the White Revolution. A revolution which had been the Iranian way of life since time began.

Supporters of the White Revolution had always believed that the farmers who diligently struggled to produce a profit for the owners of the land should be allowed to share a fraction of the profit with the landowners. However, the Shah had different ideas. He felt that this entire revolution was allowing too much freedom.

Protesters were wanting to be heard. They designated the city of Quam to be the site of a peaceful demonstration. When word reached the Ayatullah Khomeini concerning this demonstration, he immediately arrived in the government from his exile in France. The people once again found themselves worshiping another "shallow promising" leader.

"We loved him," pleaded Mahzoon. "We believed he was a good man and very fair. He promised us a strong, religious, and peaceful country once again. Before long he walked right into the same pattern as that of the Shah. He became power hungry."

The Iranian translation of Ayatullah means a sign of God. Mahzoon stated that many people felt as if Khomeini was a sign of God.

If that is the case, when is the sign of God going to perform the miracle of creating that intangible dream of making his country strong once again?

Mohammad will be graduating this spring with a degree in accounting. Like every other senior he is faced with many decisions. Yet his decision is a little more unique. How many people have to decide whether or not to return to their home land of chaos or to remain in a country where there is no guaranteed employment and a land where there is no family?
43 Quintillion Paths to Insanity

By Sandy Veale
Unless you have lived in a shell for the past several months you've undoubtedly heard of the brightly colored plastic torture machine known as the Rubik's Cube. The puzzle can be found in many places from the local drug store to the larger department stores. It is packaged in a smart black cardboard frame which is enclosed in clear plastic wrap. Each of its six sides is a bright color: blue, green, red, yellow, orange and white. Each face is made of nine small individual squares. These little squares move on axles so that whole side, or parts of it, can be twisted into different positions.

A person would be wise to admire the cube with all the sides matching the way it comes out of the package. Instead most people foolishly start turning the rows of squares around thinking they can remember which ones are needed to re-align the cube. After about 10 seconds they start a ad attempt to re-do what they have done. The fools! By the time they have been beaten by a Hall plastic toy, the cube is scrambled into an aggravating, technicolored mess. With fingers numb and eyes crossed, they concede defeat. Most will wonder whatever possessed them to spend their hard-earned money on such a foolish toy.

*simple solution suggested by the guide we to be not so simple when dealing with the perplexing puzzle.*

Hands and cube become one as people all over the country become "cubic refugees."

At this time the hot-tempered will disgustedly throw the cube out the car window into the middle of the freeway, hoping it gets smashed into a million pieces. The calmer, more mature part of the population will lay the cube down and take two Excedrin (or Tylenol if they have weak stomachs).

After resting for an hour the curious gluttons for punishment can't help but pick the cube up and start twisting and turning again. A few lucky souls will eventually sip victory by aligning one side of the puzzle.

According to the pamphlet packaged with the cube, they are now qualified as a "Star."

The ones who fail to align one side will graciously give the cube to someone they don't like.

According to "People" magazine, the cube can be arranged into 43 quintillion combinations (that's 43 followed by 30 zeroes). Despite these odds, an elite few have the right amount of logic, patience, and dumb luck to solve it.

However, not long after the introduction of the cube help arrived for those who couldn't solve the cube by themselves. It came in the form of a book promising "The Simple Solution . . . " to the infuriating obsession that is loved and hated at the same time. The $2 book isn't worth 2¢. It is just as complicated as the cube and leaves the poor misled purchaser with another thing he doesn't understand.

The cube was invented by Erno Rubik in 1974. He is a thirty-seven-year-old junior professor of architecture in Budapest, Hungary. Rubik used the cube as a teaching aid to give his students experience dealing with three-dimensional objects. The original model was made of wood and took the inventor a month to align. Rubik patented later after it was manufactured by Ideal Toy Corporation. Rubik says, "I think of it as a game, a teaching aid, a sport, a puzzle, and a piece of art."

"Newsweek" magazine reported that the puzzle has been added to the design collection at the museum of Modern Art in New York. To mathematicians the cube illustrates abstract algebra. Even a textbook based on it was published in October of 1981.

To millions of Americans that cute little cube is a direct route to temporary insanity. For those who want to befuddle themselves with other gems of madness the stores are now full of similar mind bugglers. Included in them are "The Pyramix," "The Magic Ball," "The Magic Snake" and one called "The Missing Link." All are priced under $10. For those who have a good supply of hard-earned money along with a full bottle of Excedrin, "Lots of luck."

Barb Alexander becomes captivated by the latest fad of '82 — the Rubik's Cube.
Even the Pope Wears a Stetson

For over 100 years Stetson had been servicing the needs of hat buyers worldwide. Today Stetson is headquartered right here in St. Joseph and ships both western and dress hats to retail western stores and major department stores all over the world.

Stetson-Stevens Hat Company employed over 450 people in 1981, making it one of St. Joseph's largest industries. According to Gary Rosenthal, Stetson produces hundreds of thousands of hats and caps annually. Stevens Hat Company was established here in 1917. In 1971 the firm bought out Stetson and moved a major part of the operation here to St. Joseph. There are two other plants that make up the corporation. Newark, N.J., houses the "fur cutting" operation, which consists of cutting the fur off the raw rabbit and beaver pelts and forms them into hat bodies.

The "Body" plant in Danbury, N.J. takes the hat bodies and refines them into raw hats. Following this process, they are shipped here to St. Joseph where the finished hat is produced.

Among celebrities who receive "promo" Stetsons are John Wayne, "Gunsmoke's" James Arness, who ordered his hats a dozen at a time when he was shooting the series. Walter Matthau received Stetsons for his work "Hopscotch" and "Casey’s Shadow." Telly Savalas could always be seen in Stetson on his past series, "Kojak." John Travolta had a specially-made Stetson for the film "Urban Cowboy." All the hostages of the Iranian incident, received Stetson Hats upon their return, a gesture of welcome from America's foremost hat producers. And recent even the Pope was presented a Stetson.
From Saddle To Silver Screen

Like cowboy hats and blue jeans, cowboy boots have evolved out of the American West to become a very up-to-date fashion. Known for their selflessness and practicality, boots can so be a fanciful object and showcase.

Boots have come a long way since the early days of the Mexican Vaqueros who rode the plains north of the Rio Grande in low-topped, flat-heeled boots with heavy spurs.

The decline of the cowboy as a real working figure was paralleled by the rise of the movie Cowboy Buckels, buttons, scarves and rows of stitching were added to the plain leather foot garb by heroes on the silver screen.

Boots gained national acceptance as a purely regional product after World War II and everyone began to gear them with patriotic pride. This induction paved the way towards more exotic skins such as python, eel and kangaroo. At $7.50 a square centimeter, the ten inches between pull straps and soles can become a hefty investment.

Purportedly, Tony Lama is the Cadillac of western boots. President Reagan has four pairs of them with inlaid presidential seals.

But if Tony Lama is the Cadillac, some might say Lucchese is the Rolls-Royce. Luccheses were in the White House before Lamas — on Lyndon Johnson's feet.

For those who can not afford the luxury of walking with the presidents in custom-made boots, perhaps an all-leather pair of Durango's will do.

Surely any urban, suburban or rural cowboy can find a pair to his liking within the Durango price range of $40 to $625.

Cowboy boots are not even limited to cowboys; cowgirls can wear them too.

LEFT, College student Ray Meng makes the transition from tennis shoes to boots. ABOVE, For some, boots are now a very important part of the everyday wardrobe.
During the month of February, the Fine Arts lobby displayed works of art that differed from the usual displays. The 50-piece exhibit featured works by five faculty members which depicted a wide range of media. Ceramics, sculpture, painting, drawings, collage and photography highlighted the exhibit. Appreciative viewers sought out the price tags on several of the original creations.

One exhibit that was definitely not for sale was a self-portrait by Eickhorst. The byzantine icon possessed a mystic quality by the use of multiple images zeroxed of his face and photographs of him.

"A central burst of light radiating from the middle gave it a religious quality," Eickhorst explained.

Department Chairperson, Jane Nelson displayed her talent in works that showed a multi-faceted understanding of a multitude of mediums.

Ceramics instructor, Jim Estes, put together a display of ceramic and pottery utensils.

Jeanne Harmon demonstrated her skills in the darkroom as she displayed examples of her photography.

While Harmon resorted to etching images on film, Jack Hughes opted to etch images on plates to be utilized in the art of printmaking.

Though all the exhibits were created from an inner need in the artist, they also served a monetary need as many were sold. Others, however, couldn't be severed from the artist at any price.
The yuletide season trimmed in ho ho ho's had come and gone. While waiting for Uncle Sam to come knocking on April 15, the time was right to prepare for Valentine's Day. Keeping with tradition, the holiday of cherubic boys armed with arrows of love becomes a necessary evil for those in love. Unfortunate "free love" no longer exists. The price of keeping a sweethe happy these days has risen along w
purchasing of red roses for the special love often leave one in the ‘red’.

The cost of living. Climbing rates on the nple things in life — food, shelter, d clothes — have made the cost of re rise along with the rest. The feelings of love may be there, t the money is usually absent for any of the love-struck romantics. Most of us, undoubtedly, will be aching out more realistic gifts for s day of love. Wanting these to be assured, a certain amount of time d thought will have to go into this itter. So as not to appear tight of cket, perhaps a romantic, candle-lit diner for two could be the first of any surprises. A little wine, a little ng, followed by a dozen red roses ll probably turn into an evening the o of you will never forget. After the l stemmed flowers are presented, a ritually agreed upon movie can be red. A glass of champagne to toast the end of the perfect evening and you’ve now successfully managed to ry off the holiday for lovers.

A word to the wise: if you plan this t of romantic interlude for that neone special, start preparing in vance. It could be somewhat of a sgle to finance that trip down lov- s lane.

The quiet, dimly lit dining room of

Cascone’s will offer the modern Romeo and Juliet a romantic setting for their dining. Snuggled together in a quiet booth, an appetizer of shrimp boats in cocktail sauce could precede the entree. A combination of appetizers at $3.95 and the main course, two eight ounce sirloins (including a tossed salad and choice of vegetable or french fries) will tap your pocket of $20.40. Requiring something to drink with this fine cuisine, coffee would be a natural choice. Two cups of black java will cost the caffeine lover $1.00. No fine meal would be complete without the dessert. With cheesecake at $3.00 for two small slices, Romeo may choose to forego this added extra, especially if the romantic duo have decided to partake of any alcoholic beverages during the dinner. A half liter of red, rose wine carries a price tag of $2.50. The degree of euphoria you plan to attain this night could make the beginning of your fantasy evening run as high as $23.90.

Tripping the light fantastic, in itself, shouldn’t strip you of too much of the money you have managed to save for this special occasion. If you can find an establishment offering music and/or dancing without the usual mandatory cover charge, a few hours in a crowded room might be the next item on your list of game plans. Leaning against one another and swaying to the music of Neil Diamond or the discs of the jukebox should allow you to leave the dance floor minus only about $3, the price of a couple of cokes.

By now, if you can talk her out of the popcorn, a couple of hours sitting in the darkened theatre watching “Arthur” at the Hillcrest Four will allow you to rest your feet for a while. Here, you can inconspicuously check

Movies, once a source of cheap entertainment, have escalated in price much to the chagrine of this couple who become hostages of the high price of love.
the number of dollars you have left, after the six dollar admission price. Your remaining greenbacks will determine if you and your girl will, in all actuality, be sharing that champagne after all.

But if you have planned to shower her with flowers and candy, the luxury of the bubbly drinks have probably been long forgotten. A red, foil box of heart-shaped Russell Stovers candy isn’t hard to find. Neither is the gold price tag. It stares up at you, printed on bold black print, $10.25. This monetary value is printed above the three pound weight. The dozen, long-stemmed, red roses you have previously sent to her house will have tapped you of $35.00. Both your sweetheart and Butchart Florists will love you on this day.

Grand total of your thoughtfulness: $78.15!

Many of us who are not so economically endowed still want to share the evening and our thoughts of love together. Perhaps a different plan of strategy will, therefore, become necessary. Sharing that love-filled evening can still be spent romantically together for a more moderately priced show of affection.

Under the golden arches of McDonald’s Romeo and Juliet could sit beneath pictures of Ronald and the Hamburger and dine on Big Macs (complete with the special sauce and sesame seed bun), french fries and a couple of large Cokes. With the sandwiches at $1.20 and the 63¢ golden fries, the lovers will be dining on the international cuisine made famous by the hamburger clown Ronald. After this gourmet meal, you can present that loved one with a single, perfect rose. Here again, the price has been shaved drastically. That meaningful, single, perfect rose was purchased with love from Butchards for $3.50 (It’s not really the gift— it’s the thought that counts.) The Hallmark card, carrying that special meaning of love, personalized with your signature, was purchased at East Hills for $1.50. The thought of you picking out yourself will end her to you forever. Returning home from the house of hamburgers, watch Christopher Reeves starring in “Somewhere in Time” on your own T.V. has replaced the drunken antics of Dudley Moore on the big screen. Popping your own corn and sipping beer will afford you the luxury of spending that time alone together and sharing your love in the festive atmosphere of your own home or apartment.

The financial loss of this planned interlude is $8.36.

Remember, the way in which you shower your sweetheart with gifts and love are not important. It is the thought that matters to her. After all, Valentine’s Day is celebration for love everywhere. When comes down to the bottom line, it is you thoughtfulness that she will remember, not simply the power of the purse.

Silhouetted in Civic Center Park, Dave Slat and Jill Vallentine show the perfect, yet cheap way to end a night on the town.
A Sweetheart Of A Gal

The dorm council candidate was crowned 1982 Sweetheart Queen during half-time of the Feb. 12 MWSC-Kearney State basketball game in the fieldhouse.

Sharon Christian was presented the queen's tiara by Kendall Misemer.

The data processing major is a graduate of Truman High School in Independence. She served on the dorm council as a resident assistant and enjoys cooking, reading, tennis, and racquetball.

The queen and her court reigned over the remainder of the game and over the Sweetheart Dance held at the Ramada Inn.

Her court included Lambda Chi Alpha fraternity candidate and Sweetheart Maid of Honor Kay Barton; Newman Club candidate Doris Engeman; Western Athletic Association candidate Connie Henning; and Phi Sigma Epsilon candidate Trudy Wright.

Christian and the other four finalists won during the primary election from an original nine entries who were all sponsored by MWSC clubs and organizations.

sweetheart queen Sharon Christian basks in the emotion of being selected to reign over Sweetheart Day Activities.
In Like a Flash and Out With a Bang

Aquiring a lot of money and possessions throughout an entire lifetime is ultimately futile because, as the saying goes, you can't take it with you. But it can be humorous as the college production of the 1936 off-beat comedy by Moss Hart and George S. Kaufman proved.

The cast's portrayal of the Kirbys and the Sycamores brightened the dark theatre for five performances.

The somewhat eccentric Sycamore family of assorted crazies has but one serious member, Alice. (Kathryn Cambell) Their lifestyle clashes with the expectations of a business tycoon and his sophisticated wife when their son falls in love with and wishes to marry Alice.

Alice's careful plans for the introduction of the two families hinges on a formal dinner which will give her family a formal civilized appearance. Her boyfriend Tony (Rob Long) allows his parents to arrive one night early. The Kirby's find Alice's household in a state of mass confusion. The total impact of this meeting could not have conveyed without the efforts of a few backstage hands equipped with some light bulbs and firecrackers.

The artists behind the scene had rehearsed as long and hard as the actors on stage.

Soft, rosy lights highlighted the scenery. Lamps created a realistic light effect. The slow dimming of lights carried the audience through the transition from sunrise to sunset. Lighting was controlled from a running board for the most part, according to Kim McCue, member of the running crew for lighting.

"It was my first full show and really lot of fun," Kim said. "Jeff Green taught me a lot. It was quite an experience I can't wait until the next play; I real liked doing lighting and I'm sure I'll do a lot more of it."

The sound effects were also attention getters. A fireworks display was responsible for the audience jumping in the first act. The thunderous clap of firecrackers signified the Sycamore's inventor-in-residence at work. Janet Weron handled sound on the running crew and Bill Bridwell was credited for sound production. Along with a lesson about the compromise of love, "You Can't Take It With You" audiences saw the light and heard the truth about life.
Midterm blues were banished as over 300 students joined in an intramural all-nighter. “Something for everyone” was what the all-nighter staff was looking for and they tried to accomplish this with over 20 games and activities during the night. Activities ranged from a pig-a-war and volleyball to twister and backgammon — to cartoons and hamburgers.

Intramural director Faye Buchard explained that they wanted to find activities for everyone during the evening, not just the athletically inclined, to go out and have fun.

The second annual campus all-nighter has a growing reputation for itself and totally sold itself,” Burchard said. “The only complaint we have received was that it was too short.”

News of the event was spread by word of mouth and an extensive publicity campaign that included balloon in classrooms. The all-nighter was planned for basically non-competitive activities, but prizes donated by Coors were offered as a little added initiative to get people there and participate in the many activities going on each hour.

Prizes included hats, baseball t-shirts, frisbees, cups and posters with the Coors and all-nighter emblems on them. Burger King and Pepsi provided free refreshments for those on hand. Students forgot their problems, dropped their inhibitions and just went out and had a good time. The all-nighter provided them with something totally different to enjoy. And no one that took the time to attend was left out, because there was something for everyone.

“It was just good old fashioned fun for the students,” Burchard said. “It was really pleasing to me to see the kids come out and just have fun.”

Racing for a ball initiates the action at the Intramural Allnighter.
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Window-Shopping in the Ad Building

It no longer goes unnoticed, is always changing, but never moves. The item in question is the showcase on the third floor of the Administration Building. It is used by the business department to give students practical experience in advertising.

According to Kevin Elliot, retailing instructor, "The window, which is 5 feet deep by 25 feet long and 7 feet high, gives students practical, hands-on experience in designing a retail window." The retailing class is organized into groups of five to six people who plan and design their particular window display. The displays run exactly one week and draw attention of those attending class on the third floor.

What goes in the window is up to the individual groups. The projects are graded on originality, creativity, colors, eye appeal, attention-getting potential and background. One of the best displays according to Elliot, was an advertisement for Patee House. The display depicted a one-room school house in the 1800's.

Another display, done by a group of recreational students, was entitled Let's Get Physical, promoting physical fitness.

Reaction to the window has been positive on the most part. "The students, enjoyed doing the window. The material in the window is donated or borrowed from local retailers. The retailers involved enjoy helping out the students product and enables them to get good P.R. from the college-age people in St. Joseph," Elliot concluded.

Business major Shelly Kallenback fits a mannequin with shirt and arms as another mannequin looks on.
Superbowl of Firsts

(PONTIAC, Mich., Sunday Jan. 24) — At 10 a.m. all roads led to the Silverdome and Superbowl XVI.

Every highway within a five-mile radius of the dome was already jammed with anxious fans who either had tickets or hoped to buy them from scalpers, who were asking anywhere from $150 to $300 per ticket.

There were several peculiar facts about this particular game. Neither team has ever been to a superbowl for one. This was the first time since Superbowl Ill when the New York Jets defeated the Baltimore Colts 16-7 that both teams lacked previous superbowl experience.

The irony of this match-up was the fact that the Cincinnati Bengals set record after record, yet the San Francisco forty-Niners walked away with the title.

It was also the first time in superbowl history that the losing team had more total offensive yards than the winning team. The Bengals fumbled the ball four times during the first half. Quarterback Joe Montana capitalized on two of the turnovers with touchdowns and place kicker Ray Wersching turned the remaining two fumbles into field goals.

Touchdowns, turnovers, and field goals culminated to give the Forty-Niners, led by head coach Bill Walsh, the national football league’s highest honor.

No Desire For The ‘Real Thing’

Though the demand for inexpensive replicas of Oriental artwork is on the rise, there is no demand for the real thing here in the Mid-West.

On Nov. 17 the Student Union sponsored a sale of original Oriental art on the first floor of the College Center.

Four tables held two to three piles of prints mounted on yellowing poster boards.

For the most part, the prints were small, colorful scenes depicting life in the ancient Far East. Beautiful flowers and foliage also served as the focal point for the artists.

All of the prints were original works done quite recently, only with a few done before 1960.

Prices for even the tiniest print measuring approximately 3” x 3” started at $6.50. The larger, more elaborate pieces sold for $45 and up.

“I really don’t think there’s a big demand for art here,” stated Oriental art enthusiast Brenda Preston. “Even if there were, not many people could afford to buy it at the prices asked.”

The lack of ready cash was the reason given by a majority of students for not showing more interest.

The display didn’t make splashy debut at the college and probably wasn’t what the students first thought it would be. One thing is for sure, original Oriental art may be selling well in other parts of the world, but here in the Midwest, students would rather hang up a Playmate centerfold or an autographed picture of the Muppets.
Uneducated Ears

Sitting in the balcony at St. Joseph's Missouri Theater waiting for the Nov. 5 Neill Archer Roan concert is like fishing among the clouds. The beautiful ornamentation resembles a dream. The pale sky backing up the old medieval designs sets a scene for a performer to compete with.

The atmosphere was low-keyed, almost stuffy. The audience was made up mainly of the pretentious upper-middle class of the city. Persons under 30 were rare, casual attire even rarer.

The performer entered the stage wearing the classic musician's predictable black tuxedo and carrying a large acoustic guitar. He seated himself upon a small, wooden bench at the center of the stage. With great professionalism, Roan tuned his guitar and prepared for his first selection. Quiet anticipation trickled through the audience as classic guitar was introduced to the city.

Through the first half of the concert, the music was soothing, but unemotional. Several people found it difficult to stay awake.

Roan took brief, polite bows, but rarely looked at his listeners.

He spoke only once, to shyly address the audience on the background of the music he played.

The music was unfamiliar to the ears of those present. It may have been a disappointment to members of the audience who expected a contemporary style, but instead received pure eighteenth century Bach.

Bored spectators were seen slipping from their seats and into the passageways that led to the lobby.

Was this the fault of Neill Archer Roan, a celebrated musician? No. It was the expected outcome when you feed vichyssoise to a potato soup populus.

A Special Service

Attendance ranges from 30 to 30 and always opens with a prayer.

The non-denominational Bible study, headed by R.A. Euler, is in its third year as a Thursday night dorm activity.

In compliance with the requirement that all resident students organize a club, George simply continued the Bible study he had pursued as a freshman. Leading a Bible study group was something he had always wanted to do so the rule merely worked as an incentive to keep on.

Though off to a slow start, the group gradually increased in size. Just out of curiosity due to a suitemate's participation, students from all backgrounds would go to listen and share ideas. More than one girl went because of the rumor that George was cute.

The junior pre-denistry student makes everyone feel at home with his friendly disposition and warm smile.

After taking prayer requests, he reads a passage from the Bible. Everyone takes part in the discussion that follows.

Usually 10 to 15 people come, but to George every meeting is a worthwhile experience even if as few as three make a showing.

Will there be a fourth year of George's Thursday-night Bible study?

"You Betcha" is his emphatic replay.
Everything appears surreal in the eyes of spring. The season of beginnings sows the seed of imagination, and creativity appears in abundance. Reality itself becomes a surreal entity in the freshness of a green spring day. Daydreaming becomes a common occurrence and responsibility takes a back seat to the laziness brought on by a spring breeze.
A Total Turnaround

By Bill Titcomb

From 9-18 to 22-6, the Griffs make

MWSC 72 Baker 69
MWSC 82 CRC 67
MWSC 62 Rockhurst 54
MWSC 91 Wayne State 77
MWSC 76 Northwest Mo. State 82
MWSC 57 Avila 56
MWSC 85 UMKC 64
MWSC 85 Avila 75
MWSC 56 Univ. of Mississippi 71
MWSC 80 Benedictine 63
MWSC 86 Evangel 77
MWSC 62 Wayne State 63
MWSC 95 Missouri Southern 87
MWSC 83 Pittsburg State 68
MWSC 53 Evangel 50
MWSC 94 Emporia State 69
MWSC 68 Washburn 60
MWSC 72 Benedictine 68
MWSC 79 Fort Hays State OT-67
MWSC 64 Kearney State 2 OT-62
MWSC 92 Pittsburg State 72
MWSC 89 Missouri Southern 74
MWSC 56 UMKC 50
MWSC 81 Kearney State 95
MWSC 97 Fort Hays State 69
MWSC 68 Washburn 56
MWSC 77 Emporia State 79
MWSC 58 Rockhurst 65

District 16 Playoffs
MWSC 77 Tarleton 59
MWSC 89 Avila 62
MWSC 71 Rockhurst 64

NAIA National Tournament
MWSC 63 Western Oregon 76

FAR LEFT, Grommacing as he soars toward the basket, Tyrone Crawford (22) banks in a layup.
LEFT, Senior, center, Kenny Brown yanks down a rebound as teammates look for an outlet pass.

Men's Basketball / 129
The Griffons realized a dream-type year that may very well be the best in the school's brief athletic history. When a basketball team comes off a dismal 9-18 year like the one that the Golden Griffons had during the 1980-81 season and returns much the same personnel, the hopes for a national tournament appearance might seem a little far-fetched.

But for a group of young men with a great deal of character and desire the task was well within reach.

During pre-season media banquets, the conference and district coaches expected improvement from the Griffons, but picked them to finish no better than third and sixth respectively. Coach Filbert let his forces do their talking on the court.

In an early season district 16 grudge match, the Griffons took on perennial powerhouse Rockhurst at home and displayed what was to be an omen for the future as they disposed of the Hawks 62-54. Junior Pete McNeal, Western's only off-season acquisition showed the form that would make him a first team district and conference performer with 15 rebounds.

Now that may not seem like a spectacular effort, but at six-foot even, forward McNeal displayed an uncanny ability to mix it up inside with opponents much taller. The Kankakee, Illinois native came to Missouri Western by way of Moberly Junior College, as did senior guard Tyrone Crawford and all-time Griffon great Larry "Gator" Rivers, now of course, a Harlem Globetrotter.

The Griffons were 8-1 heading into their yearly excursion which this year took them to Oxford, Mississippi to play division 1 SEC member Ole Miss. The Griffons had record district wins over UMKC and Avila. The Griffons held their own against the much taller Rebels absorbing a 71-56 loss.

After tasting defeat for only the second time, the Griffons ran off an eleven game winning streak over a heavy conference schedule. The stretch included big wins over Missouri Southern and Kearney State on the road.

Kearney State repaid the favor on their trip to St. Joseph breaking the string and handing the Griffons their first loss ever in the new fieldhouse. The Griffins finished off the regular season with two consecutive losses to Emporia State and Rockhurst on the road, winding up with a 22-6 mark. The last game was played after the final district ratings and meaningless virtual nothing as far as each team was concerned. The teams would meet later with more on the line.

The ratings put the Griffons behind the Hawks on the first rating, least behind them as far as district rater Dick Dunkel was concerned. Dunkel has long been a nemesis of Coach Filbert and the other district coaches. The Griffons went on to prove in the playoffs just how valid those ratings were.

Looking for the inside feed, Dave Weber (52) screens out a Washburn defender.
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Laughing Into the Record Books

Many people would have laughed back in February 1981 if told that the woeful 9-17 Griffons would arise a year later and storm their way to the NAIA Playoffs at the Kemper Arena in Kansas City.

Somebody did laugh. In fact, laughs echoed around the locker room as Head Coach Gary Filbert and troops compounded a 22-6 regular season mark.

Western tipped off the post season action by hosting Tarkio in the first round of the District 16 Playoffs. Led by senior guard Tyrone Crawford, the Griffs sent the Owls back to the woods with a 77-54 thrashing.

The Griffons next victim was the Avila Avalanche. The Griffs turned away the Avalanche with a 89-82 whipping. A school scoring record fell that night as forward Pete McNeal dazzled the 1800 fans with an offensive display that resembled an aerial bombardment on the basket. The hot handed junior hit 9 of 14 free throws and 20 of 27 field goals for a total of 49 points.

The team then travelled to Rockhurst for the championship game to determine who would make the trip to nationals. The loss of the homecourt advantage to the Dunkel ratings didn't seem to bother the Griffs as they came out with an exciting 71-64 victory. Pete McNeal and Tyrone Crawford led the way as they teamed up for 37 points. The win gave the Griffs the right to meet Western Oregon in the national tournament.

Before a crowd of more than 10,000 people on March 8 the Griffs dropped a 76-63 decision. Pete McNeal led the squad with 21 points while Kenny Brown, playing in his last game, finished with 18.

Despite losing the first game in the national tournament the Griffins had nothing to frown about after the 1981 season. In fact, laughing could be heard as the 1982 Griffons laughed their way right into the record books.

RIGHT, Too little, too late is the story as Pete McNeal (34) jams home a shot in the waning minutes of their national tournament. FAR RIGHT, Leaping above a Western Oregon defender, Jim Finley (20) nets two in the national tournament.
Miss the Goal

By Bill Titcomb

It is doubtful that Charles Dickens had the Missouri Western women's basketball squad in mind when he wrote one of his all-time classics “Great Expectations” but that's the title that seems appropriate when describing the preseason forecast for the 1981-82 Lady Griffons.

Coming off of a 1980-81 season that saw them take the district and Area IV championships which vaulted them into a national tournament appearance, the Lady Griffins seemed to be in the driver's seat once again.

Add to it the fact that the team had lost only one player in the form of Barb Gudde from last year's 24-7 team and you have the nucleus for an even greater season.

Coach Debbie Bumpus faced a very tough early season schedule that included the same Northern State, SD, that eliminated the Lady Griffins in the NAIA Nationals last season. The competition stiffened with successive games against the Northwest Missouri State Bearkittens, Midland Lutheran, and Grand View (IA).

The Northwest contest was a bright spot in an otherwise disappointing start. The Lady Griffins took the measure of the Kittens by an 80-71 margin in Maryville. Lori Sweet scored a season-high 27 points in leading the ladies to victory off the bench.
MWSC 87 Graceland 49
MWSC 65 Northern State 66
MWSC 80 Northwest Mo. State 71
MWSC 55 Midland Lutheran 63
MWSC 33 Grand View 62
MWSC 59 Southwest Mo. State 62
MWSC 56 Northwest Mo. State 80
MWSC 76 Wayne State 55
MWSC 64 Missouri Southern 74
MWSC 46 Pittsburg State 50
MWSC 71 UMKC 65
MWSC 67 Emporia State 65
MWSC 70 Washburn 59
MWSC 73 Northeast Mo. State 66
MWSC 71 Fort Hays State OF 66
MWSC 56 Kearney State 47
MWSC 62 Wayne State 46
MWSC 58 Pittsburg State 53
MWSC 63 Missouri Southern 65
MWSC 91 Kearney State 68
MWSC 72 Fort Hays State 70
MWSC 77 Washburn 63
MWSC 72 Emporia State 66

DISTRICT 16 PLAYOFFS
MWSC 48 Missouri Southern 55
Guard, Brenda Rogers (20), puts up an off balance jumper, while Kim Palmer screens out a defender.
Coach Bumpus and assistant Patty Hartenbower struggled to get the girls on track with lineup changes. Julie Sherwood was moved to a wing position and Freshman Kim Palmer was inserted into the point guard role.

The UMKC game in Kansas City provided the spring-board for a rejuvenated Lady Griffon effort that produced an eight game winning streak. The streak included victories over Emporia State, Washburn, NEMSU, Fort Hays State, Kearney State, Wayne State, and Pittsburg State. The string was broken by arch rival Missouri Southern in Joplin 65-63.

The Lady Griffons concluded the season with four straight wins over Kearney, Fort Hays, Washburn, and Emporia. Those four victories insured the Lady Griffs of their first CSIC championship with an 11-3 conference mark.

Local Central product LeAnn Martens finished strong picking up the scoring and rebounding slack. Martens teamed with stalwarts Sherwood, Myasthia Kelley, and Jackie Dudley were able to salvage a respectable regular season.

For the season the Ladies finished 15-8 with an 11-3 conference mark and 1-2 district 16 record. Both losses coming at the hands of Missouri Southern. Unfortunately, the Lady Griffs would have to face that same tough Lady Lion team in the first round of the District 16 playoffs.

With the way the regular season finished the Lady Griffs had high hopes of another visit to Kansas City. The roller coaster year was finally on the way up after a dismal start. Sherwood and Kelley were beginning to jell and give the sustained effort that coaches Bumpus and Hartenbower were accustomed.

Dudley wanted to end her playing career on a high note as did the rest of the senior members. But one player was missing.

Where was captain Kay Barton? In a surprising disciplinary move she was asked to leave the team during the latter portion of the season. A conflict of interests was given as the reason for the hasty action. This may have had an effect, no matter how minute, on the Lady Griffs performance in some way.

Nevertheless the team entered the playoffs in Joplin with optimism despite an 0-2 record against their foe Missouri Southern. This marked the season’s end, however, with the Lady Lions inflicting a 55-48 loss on the Lady Griffs and dashing all hopes of a return trip to the nationals.
Dance With Air

"I think that aerobic dance is more than a fad. I also think it will be around for a long time because people like anything that has to do with music," Vickie Keegstra, aerobic instructor, stated.

Intramural aerobic dance classes were held weekly in the Rathskeller with Stephanie Miller as the instructor. Also offered were aerobic dance classes with Keegstra for credit and through Continuing Education with Sue White instructing. Participants ranged from pre-schoolers to senior citizens.

"Aerobics" is a word coined by Dr. Kenneth Cooper that means "with air."

"The benefit of aerobic dance is to strengthen the cardiovascular system. It increases the air intake of the lungs so people build-up endurance. People need exercise, but they don't do anything. They sit around expecting to stay in shape," said Keegstra.

Presently only women take part in these classes, but Keegstra feels this will change. As an enjoyable alternative to jogging, dance improves fitness and appearance which is central to both sexes.

All of the classes used Mary Mayta's aerobic material for instruction. Music ranged from "Greatest American Hero" to "Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy," taking into account the diverse ages and tastes of the dancers.

Regardless of age or sex, exercise is a vital component to total fitness and aerobic dance meets this need plus provides an outlet for stress.

Leading her line, Marcia Cramer (below) exerts herself in dance aerobics.

Dancing to the music, Mary Dalldrup (right) participates in the growing fad of aerobics.
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That Theatrical First Step

The job of casting a play is as unnerving for the casting director as the trials of the actor trying out for his first production.

The task of casting a college theatrical production is a time-consuming, mind-wearing process.

Two hour auditions for "Time of Your Life" were set for the nights of March 1 and 2. The third was set aside for call-backs.

Over 70 people read for the 27 member work.

To start off the second night of auditions, four people from the night before read a short scene. Other hopefuls sat in the audience, their eyes intent on the stage action. The same scene was repeated time and time again.

Most people left the stage red-faced, but relieved that they'd gone through with it.

Scenes were first explained by theater instructor Mike Wise. Actors were assigned parts, took the stage, and performed. Characters were changed several times.

Actors Todd Lambrecht, Randy Stewart, and Dave Hamilton take that "first step" forward to portray characters in the play "Time of Your Life."
The job of casting requires a sharp eye. Wise created the perfect scene by rearranging and re-arranging actors.

A scene involving one man playing the role of a drunk whose soul was saved by the Salvation Army was repeated with seven actors until Wise was satisfied.

The difficulties and unfairness of casting were explained to the prospects before they dispersed. Wise gave incentives to keep trying even if they weren't cast in this production.

Debbie Gaygen, one actress who made the play, said, "I couldn't believe I made it! I was so nervous. I'm glad I asked to read for the part or else I may not have had a chance."

From another who didn't, "Having the experience of giving it a try was definitely worth the effort. I'd give it another try."

Auditions are just the first in a long procession of trials for this newly formed troupe.

Technical aspects such as lighting, sound, set construction, and costumes all have to be created within the next two months. All who are involved in these steps must be dedicated enough to work hard during this time, including Spring break.
"internship is excellent experience of the practical aspect of what I learn."

Intern Lynda Orth (left) pauses while shooting pictures for "Rope Talk," a Wire Rope promotional bulletin. Light and Power Director of Internal Relations Barry Claywell (right) discusses a design with intern A.J. Atkins.
No Need For Experience

"I'm sorry. We are looking for someone with some experience." Many job-seekers just out of college have heard this line before. But there may be a few less in coming years, thanks to a relatively new program in the English department.

Internships in English and Journalism have been offered for the last two-and-a-half years. These are open to juniors and seniors with declared majors in English and those with a journalism minor.

Jane Frick, co-ordinator of the program, says that the experience enhances the students' work background.

There are other advantages to gaining practical work experience, she says. "It reinforces the idea of accuracy, and the ability to write. It also helps in learning to analyze problems. Secondly, it inspires self-confidence."

Internship experience benefits not only the student, but the employer as well. It supplies him with a steady pool of highly-qualified people.

There is also the possibility that the employer could have a fully trained employee when the student finishes school.

Lynda Orth, a student majoring in English with a writing emphasis, is interning at Wire Rope Corporation. She helps put together "Rope Talk," a publication for the employees of the company.

She says, "They've given me a lot of responsibility. It's fun."

The spring semester is her second semester at Wire Rope, as an intern. She already has a position there for the summer, at least part-time.

Another student taking advantage of the program is A.J. Adkins. He's working at St. Joseph Light and Power. He also helps to publish a newsletter for the employees, "The Clip."

He says that his internship is "excellent experience of the practical aspect of what I learn."

Both students say that applying for the internship is like applying for a real, full-time position with the company.

Employers expect good work, but are helpful in explaining anything the student might not understand.

They add that sometimes the employer doesn't know what to expect of the student. When the student proves that he can do the work, the employer adds more responsibility.

In the spring of this year, there were nine students accepted for the experience, from a field of 17 applicants.

Frick explains that although the program is not highly competitive yet, some students were not accepted because they didn't fulfill the requirements. Some were not of junior or senior standing, or were not declared majors.

Students should also put together a resume and portfolio in preparation for the interview with the prospective employer. It is completely up to the student to establish contact and secure the position for the internship.

Orth says that the experience has been a good one. It has helped define her career objectives.

"I didn't really know how unsure I was until I went there. It really helped me decide what I want to do."
In the high uninhabited Rocky Mountains there is an abandoned gold mine shaft. Perched on a rock inside the dark, damp, deserted mine shaft a tall, lanky man mumbled to himself.

"How could I be wrong. The world was to be devastated yesterday, the tenth of March. I haven't made a mistake like this since I invested in that mood ring factory last year," he grumbled as he opened the green tin of army surplus K-rations.

"It was all scientifically stated. The alignment of the nine planets on March 10 was to create massive earthquakes and tidal waves destroying all human life, except me, Lester Schussler, but no ..." he swallowed his first spoonful of Spam, using the spoon on his Swiss-made survival knife. Then with a hideous frown he slung the tin can into the far darkness of the shaft.

"Damn, as if it ain't bad enough, I've got to be stuck here with thirty-seven cases of that lousy army food. I guess I'll have to learn to like it; I've got enough to last me a hundred and twenty days," Lester spoke as he pulled the fur-lined hood of his arctic parka on to his frost-bitten bald head. He then slipped his cold, skinny hand into his coat pocket. In his right pocket he felt a slip of paper. He pulled it out and started at it. It was a Master Charge receipt from The Great Outdoors Sporting Goods Store in Reno, NV. The total amount of the receipt was $984.

"Man, I thought I was pulling a sly one, charging all my survival gear, figuring that nobody would be around to collect. Well, I came prepared anyhow, I got my 100 percent down filled sleeping bag, a combination shovel and trenching tool, a small tent, a snake bite kit, a two-quart canteen, a compass, a campers hatchet, a Coleman lantern, a Ronco pocket fisherman and tackle box and an inflatable rubber raft (just in case of tidal wave)."

Lester sat quietly on the large, hard rock inside the mine shaft. Suddenly he began to chuckle, "I remember telling Judy about my plans to save us from the end. You know I don't think I had ever seen her laugh that hard in all my life. She was lying on the couch watching "As The World Turns." When I began to tell her about leaving for the mountains to escape the killer tidal waves, she began to giggle. By the time I told her California would slide off into the ocean, she was laughing so hard tears were running down her plump little face. When I finished she was rolling on the floor yelling, "Stop it, stop it, You crack me up, Lester!"

"The same thing happened when I tried to convince the boys at the garage and down at the bowling alley. They roared with laughter and asked if I could have a bottle of whatever it was I was drinking."

Lester stood up and began to pace the cluttered dirt floor of the shaft. As he spoke his voice developed a bit, tone.

"Damn — I thought I'd be the one laughing when they were swept away by the gigantic tidal waves or crushed by the killer earthquakes," he rubbed his pointed chin feeling a four-day growth of beard.

"There is no way I can go back home and face everybody. I wouldn't live it down, not to mention the five speeding tickets I got driving up here, which I immediately tore up. My picture will be hanging on the bullet board down at the post office. That give everybody something else to laugh about." Lester walked out of the musty, damp, shaft and gazed at the sun rays sprinkling through the pine needles down on the forest floor.

"What do I do now?" he asked himself. "Swallow my foolish pride and go home or stay out here all alone. Compared to well, I've got a hundred and twenty days to think about it. It's such a beautiful day I could throw up," Lester moaned as he slumped down on a ledge near the entrance of the mine shaft.
Communications Day Provides

Mass Appeal
Nearly 200 area high school publications students took part in the April 1 Communications Day featuring local professional and college professors knowledgeable in the field of mass communications.

KQTV sports director Gene Woloski and reporter Rick Hartigan teamed up with St. Joseph Newspress and Gazette photography chief Geri Migielicz and sports editor George Sherman to address students in their respective areas of expertise.

Sessions in advertising and photography by Fletcher/Mayo associates' Robert Lanning and Ben Weddle provided an insight into the world of commercial marketing. Weddle gave a free projector slide presentation on available light photography. He synchronized slides with Paul Simon's song ' Kodachrome' adding elements of humor and awe as slides shed across the screen.

An over-flowing classroom contained eager ears to hear Dr. Inn Gilgun, professor of English, speak on Creative Writing. "Putting Impact into Page Design: It's All Black and White and Gray!" was the topic of the workshop led by Griffon Yearbook advisor Ken Rosenauer.

Roundtable lunches for high school publication editors by the editors of the Griffon yearbook and News were held to acquaint them with the process of college publications.

According to the Mary Drummond, associate professor of English and co-chairperson of the event, "Communications Day dressed itself to high school students and their advisers to give them an opportunity to hear experts in the field of communications, and to have their school publications critiqued by professional journalists and professors in the field."

Ribbons and scholarships were awarded to the first and second place schools in newspaper and yearbook divisions.

During the afternoon the 13 schools that took part, along with college faculty and students gathered to hear George Plimpton speak on participatory journalism.

In the aftermath, the Communications Day Committee, who had planned for four months prior to the event, sat down to analyze the day's activities and began planning for the Fourth Annual Communications Day next spring.

Professional photographer and past photo editor of MWSC yearbook Ben Weddle gives a slide presentation to students during Communications Day.

T. Robert Lanning from Fletcher/Mayo Associates give some helpful hints on advertising during Communications Day. BELOW, Television reporter Rick Hartigan explains the fine points of interviewing.
Humiliation Guaranteed
"I would like to think that people think I do more than make a fool of myself on the football field."

George Plimpton admits that entering other people's professions assures humiliation. But he also feels that it is a useful way for a writer to research a topic. This practice has been named "participatory journalism." Plimpton has been called an "expert amateur" for the many varied professions he has temporarily entered.

He has, for example, played professional football, hockey and baseball. He has boxed a 23 second bout with light weight champion Archie Moore after a year of intense preparation which included a 13-mile daily run. These experiences have provided material for his many books.

Although many of Plimpton's books deal with sports, not all his experiences are limited to the sports world. He has also been a comedian in Las Vegas, including "Reds" an extra in several movies, a wildlife photographer in Africa and a triangle musician with the New York Philharmonic. Joking about a stint he did as a Playboy centerfold photographer, he says, "It took me eight years to do that. I had a lot of problems with the lens cap."

Even though Plimpton has spent several average lifetimes fulfilling the dreams of the armchair athlete he has made more contributions to literature than many realists.

He is a contributing editor to "Sports Illustrated," has taught school and worked with several other publications.

He is best-known though, for his exploits in the sports field. He has played hockey without knowing how to ice skate. He pitched to Willie Mays and battled it out on a tennis court with Pancho Gonzales. He has played professional football twice. When asked why he did something like that twice, he replied, "I've often wondered that myself."

It was, however, the subject for a second book on the sport entitled "Mad Ducks and Bears."

One of the constants he has found in sports is that people have a big sense of humor. He says, "It is an attempt to survive a children's game that has been blown to devastating proportions."

Speaking of participatory journalism, he says, "I wouldn't recommend it for budding journalists."

One reason, he cites, is that journalists must first develop their own individual style.

And, of writing, he warns, "The longest distance in the world is between what is in your mind and what comes out on the page."
Color Amongst the Clutter

The desk was hardly recognizable with the books, papers and pencils scattered upon it. The books on the shelves echoed their clutter with different shapes, sizes and colors as if they had been thrown there. Despite the clutter and disorganization of Dr. James Bargar's office, there was a relaxed feeling that brought but its own unity and inner peace.

At first glance, the pictures along the walls resembled nothing but blobs of colors and lines, but after a bit of scrutiny they became an inner expression of some group's personality. The pictures are unique because through individual effort they express a group's identity. This proves that even within a group individuality exists.

Bargar's mental hygiene class consists of twenty-five students. At the beginning of the semester they are formed into three groups of seven students. They are given the responsibility of bringing their own water colors, brushes and something to paint on.

Their main project is to paint a picture that represents their group. Each group is to select a representative, who is placed in the middle of the room. They are the only three people that have the authority to talk. They're instructed to choose the best of the paintings displayed. The rest of the class is to remain silent and write notes as their only mode of communication.

One of the goals the students are aiming to reach is a level of personal investment. The students become emotionally and personally involved in their work and after they have contributed to their project they begin seeing and understanding themselves. To some, this may be threatening because they feel a part of them may be revealed through their emotions that they're not wanting to express.

Another goal is to structure the group processes into aspects of good dynamics. By structuring, some of the students are allowed to talk while others can not. They experience the responsibility of being a representative and making a decision for their group. This is based on competitiveness, and the elements of becoming upset and angry play a very important part. Bargar shared an experience he had encountered at a different school. He says, "One particular situation that occurred was when a student became very upset and walked out of the class. He felt he had contributed a great deal of work to his painting and when his wasn't chosen one of the best, he became emotionally upset."

Throughout the semester the group becomes well established and are brought closer together. They have a good feeling toward themselves by knowing they are learning and sharing with one another.

Scouring a group's poster, Dr. James Bargar explains that individuality exists even within the confines of group artistic expression.
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As a wife and mother returning to school, I spent untold hours preparing line numbers and class times so as not to interfere with my addiction to soap operas. Remembering that I would have housework and child rearing as extra curricular activities, it made my schedule-planning somewhat of a challenge.

Scanning the class schedules, I diligently searched for classes that would fit my routine. Eight o’clock classes were out of the question. This would leave me no way to get my son to school. My hatred for the early morning hours would encourage me to skip every class. By 11 a.m., I am functioning at an optimum level but that is when “Ryan’s Hope” airs and I couldn’t possibly think of missing this story now: education or no education.

Jack Fenneli has just discovered his wife was gunned down by his brother-in-law. To make matters worse, his daughter was kidnapped by his psychotic baby-sitter. The day I watched the kidnapping, I called my son’s sitter five times to make sure he was there.

Actually, my standards for class times were not really all that high. But there were time slots that were simply out of the question. A soap opera addict can only go so long without their “fix” before the withdrawal sets in. The junkies start to actually see Phoebe Tyler, mistress of menace, ruin her grandson’s marriage by having his wife committed to an insane asylum although the woman was mentally sound.

In advanced stages of soap withdrawal the suds-less victim runs frantically from stranger to stranger on the streets asking if Laura wore white when she married Luke Spencer of “General Hospital.”

Determined not to under-go therapy for the withdrawal symptoms, I felt sure I could arrive upon an academic schedule that ensured my sanity.

Any class from noon to three was out of the question. Beginning at noon, I entered into the perils of soap-dom by watching “All My Children.” In the next hour, I became engrossed with Clint’s problems of “One Life To Live.” As part owner of the local newspaper, “The Banner,” Clint kept telling Vicki Riley that he loved her. Vicki, on the other hand, still held a torch for her dead husband, Joe. He had died twice before and always miraculously returned, unscathed and unharmed. All production in my house comes to a complete halt during this hour. I sit faithfully in front of the screen waiting for Joe’s triumphant third return. I could not possibly be in a biology class studying the genetic make-up of an amoeba on the day Joe finally comes home.
With all these considerations in mind, I realized I had three daytime ours left to cram in fourteen credit ours. Night courses were not even considered. J.R. Ewing of "Dallas" had become an integral part of my life. When J.R. was shot, I wore a black m band for weeks just in case the wound was fatal. That way, I would be prepared for the worst. I even adorned the rear of my car with "Who Shot R.?" bumper stickers.

The labor of arranging my schedule round these daytime and prime-time soaps brought me to the realization that I would have to give up something: the soaps, the education, the child or the marriage.

Education is what put me in this quandary in the first place. This, above all else, had to be kept. Maternal instinct being strong, I kept the child. It was a tough decision between the marriage and the soaps. Being unemployed, I played it safe and chose the marriage. At least my college education would be paid for this way.

When the semester began, I did not escape the 8 a.m. class — nor the 9, 10, or 11 a.m. ones. Although the 2 p.m. sessions with genetics and DNA severely interfered with my once daily visits to soapdom, I grudgingly trudged to class.

As symptoms of withdrawal began to appear, I rushed to the store to buy a copy of the magazine, "Soap Opera Digest". Here, I could at least keep up with the plots of the soaps in printed form. On occasion I have found myself staring at the blank T.V. in the wee hours of the morning while cramming for a final.

Listening to these intellectual lectures on campus, I kept telling myself I chose college for a good cause. One day, I will be an educated person, able to cope with the perils of the real world then I can once again enter into the world of soaps as a full-time member.

Intently watching Luke Spencer on TV's number one soap opera, General Hospital, are Robyn Euler and Cynthia House.
Garbage men endure Abuse Among the Refuse

After dumping the trash in the dumpster outside the dorms, it becomes a forgotten commodity. Buried within it are last night's party, the remainder of yesterday's cafeteria sack lunch, and the letter from home inquiring about your grades. To the garbageman it's simply another load for the dump.

These garbage men go about their job intently, yet below the surface seethes the blood of men who are abused, misunderstood, yet proud of their work.

Like an army, they hit the streets at 6 for another routine day, joking and commenting on the day's weather. The sun's not yet high in the sky, but the humidity in the air tells the men it will be a hot day. Warm days are the worst for the garbage man.

"Most people take for granted that the seasons are the same for us,"commented one of the crew. "Actually, winter's not too bad. Sure the cans are cold, but everything's frozen and it doesn't stink as bad. In the summer, though, the garbage rots and the flies get thick. I've seen more than one man get sick."

The days are long for the garbage man, taking anywhere from eight to ten hours to complete his appointed route. The work's not easy and the social stigma attached with the job makes it even tougher.

"Sometimes my kids are sort of embarrassed about filling out cards at school when they have to put down their father's occupation," stated one member of the crew. "But they understand and anyhow it's a hell of a lot better than gettin' food stamps."

Though the misunderstanding of garbage men is present in St. Joseph, it's not as bad as in the larger cities. This is mainly due to the different system St. Joseph employs.

In larger cities like New York, garbage collection is union affiliated. In St. Joseph, however, the city contracts the job with a local company, thus providing citizens with "free" garbage

Empty for the time being, but showing the scars of extensive use, trash cans hang idle on the trucks.
lation. Most of the larger contractors not engaged with the city contract to trash collection for most of their revenue. Though garbage collection is often stigmatized among the lowest of tasks, there are redeeming aspects of the job. For example, the large masses piled in garages, dotted with the yellows and greens of banana peels and leafy vegetables sometimes contain objects of value. The list of salvagable treasures includes clock parts, bicycle parts and a multitude of miscellaneous goodies.

"Some of the guys collect copper from the trash," stated one man. "It gives them a little extra income on the side."

There is also a personal side to garbage collection. Though abuse of the garbage man still reflects a prevalent attitude, there are those who wait for the men to make their stops.

"For some old people, we're the only guys they see all week. We see them more than their families. They're happy to see us. It's a pleasant change to what we usually get when we're on the streets," related the elder member of the crew.

The truck pulled into the lot for a final pickup. The engine roared as the huge mechanical arms raised the metal dumpster box to the sky in a mock of sacrificial ritual. The box was emptied and the truck headed for the landfill.

Smiles crossed the men's faces as they waited in line to punch the clock, marking the end of a day. The smiles on the faces seemed to mask an enigma, a conflict confronting each man, between the pride he has in his work and the resentment that no one else shares that same pride.

A small dump truck (TOP RIGHT) deposits garbage in a dumpster, depicting another link in the cycle of trash. Going through the rigors of another routine day (ABOVE), Noris and Son employees show garbage collection is a consolidated effect.
Dispelling misconceptions about THE GRIM REEFER

By John Vanderpool

In a small, conservative, Midwestern town, any mention of the legalization of marijuana might rekindle memories of the movie “Reefer Madness.” One can see Floyd at the local tavern expressing to his cohorts that any legalization of pot would inevitably lead to mass hysteria, murder, suicide and God help us, even more sexual promiscuity.

Misconceptions such as these have been coupled with pot and its proposed legalization since the early 1960s when the country was mired in the wake of a winless war and faced with a rebellious youth movement of which pot was an integral element.

Since then, liberal-minded citizens have pushed for legalization of pot as the social rebellion of the 1960s and 1970s subsided.

“The emotionalism has worn off,” pointed out John Searle, philosopher and social commentator at the University of California, in a Kansas City Star article. “During the Vietnam War it was almost a political act to smoke it, but now people take it on its own terms.”

Despite the fact that much of the emotionalism has dissipated, there are still several frustrated people who are tired of dealing with timid legislators afraid to take the “political plunge” by proposing legalization of marijuana.

John Kaplan, professor of law at Stanford University, rose to the fore-front as a leader and proponent of possible legislative reformation.

Kaplan proposed a four point plan which is generally accepted as the major thrust of the legalization proponents. The four points include: 1) regulating potency of the product 2) determining proper taxation levels 3) adopting a licensing system 4) developing an educational program.

RIGHT, Due to its illegal nature, large amounts of money are needed to purchase miniscule amounts of marijuana. INSET, Legal or not, the American public will continue to use marijuana in mass quantities.
The first point in Kaplan's proposition is an important one. Regulating 6 percent of tetrahydrocannabinol to a percent would parallel current controls on alcohol. This regulation would also prevent the danger of pot being laced with some harsher drug such as PCP. Perhaps the most appealing aspect of the four point program is taxation. Between 15 and 20 million pounds of pot was smuggled into the country resulting in gross sales of between four and five billion dollars. As the sale and import of pot became the largest illegal business in the United States, a taxation, similar to a cigarette tax, would translate into hundreds of millions of dollars.

The third point on Kaplan's program to develop a licensing system for retail sales of the product. This would correlate to licensing of alcohol and firearms. This point would also eliminate the risky "back alley" sale of pot, now so prevalent.

The fourth aspect is to develop an educational program alerting citizens to the potential dangers and advantages of marijuana smoking.

Opponents of legalization rebut with the fear of widespread use of the drug. Of course it would increase usage, but the facts show that usage is spreading rapidly anyway, so why not tax and regulate it?

Another stumbling block is the government who will insist that legalizing pot infers endorsement of its use. On the contrary, legality does not imply government endorsement but indeed implies government concern.

The talk of legalization of marijuana will continue in the taverns of the Midwest. Unfortunately, the only conclusion arrived at will be that there is no conclusion. But wouldn't Floyd be surprised to hear that marijuana raised for hemp to make rope was the major crop in this area in the 1840s and, 1850s?

Open accessibility to paraphernalia, such as pipes, bongs and hemostats, further emphasizes the ridiculous nature of outdated marijuana laws.
A Step Beyond the Ordinary

Do not expect a typical lecture class when Dr. Arthur Ruffino walks into your classroom. In fact, do not expect anything of the normal classroom structure because you'll be disappointed.

Ruffino is a teacher in the Speech and Theater Department. But unlike most of his colleagues throughout the school, he believes in the nonconventional style of teaching.

The methods used by Ruffino are based on his belief that to learn a concept the students must have experienced it, if not in real life situations then in created environments. These techniques provide a lasting imprint on the students that they are not likely to just forget after their final examination.

For example, when Ruffino wants his nonverbal communication students to understand isolation or the feeling of nothingness, he doesn’t lecture for an hour and send them on their way. He will create isolation, most commonly called his pool experiment, and let them experience the isolation themselves.

In this pool experiment, the students stand in water at chin level with all light and sound blocked out by blindfolds and earplugs. At the conclusion, the students have experienced the slow movement of time, the loneliness and the fear of nothingness. This is something that each person benefits from and something they aren’t likely to forget.

In another experiment, the nonverbal class has the chance to experience actual prejudices. This year's class created a small minority by painting half of their faces black and the other half white. They did not feel like a part of anything outside their own little group. And even within their group, they felt the anxiety of conformity. Everyone was exactly alike, and no one had an individual identity.

"I will never forget that experiment (the painted face). For one day I lost my identity," said Deanna Moore. "No one knew who I was and no one wanted to talk to me. That is a feeling..."
I never forget and one that taught me
to realize any prejudices that I might
have."

Although most of Ruffino's students
like his classes and his unusual
methods of teaching, there is a lot of
controversy concerning him and his
methods. The controversy of Ruffi­
one's nonconventional methods is
never limited. Some strongly sup­
port these techniques. But there are
so those who do not understand
them.

For the second year in a row Ruffino
was given a marginal teacher rating by
his department chairman and a rec­
ommendation to deny his reappoint­
ment. For the second time the ad­
ministration has over-ruled this
recommendation.

"I seem to have the students behind
me. They like the different approach to
learning. But the conventional teacher
doesn't always agree with my
methods," said Ruffino. "It's frustrat­
ing knowing that my next move might
get me fired. But I can't change to a
conventional way of teaching when I
think my methods are the most effec­
tive."

Nonconventional simply means out
of the ordinary. Ruffino isn't ordinary.
He is a step beyond.

Office decor is one of the daily reminders of Dr.
Ruffino's uniqueness as an instructor and col­
league.
Apparentlly SGA is no Laffing Matter

"I want to win, but I would be satisfied to lose if it brought out enough students that cared enough to vote against me. I know I have a lot of supporters so it will take quite a few people who are opposed to the idea of me as president."

Those were sentiments expressed by Bruce Lafferty prior to his loss to Jackie Kennedy in the race for SGA president.

There were rumors at the onset of the primaries that some of the administration and past president Kensell Misemer were against the idea of Lafferty leading the Student Government Association due to his illustrious past and notorious reputation as a practical joker. Lafferty and his running mate, Kevin Echterling, initiated the Beach Party, a platform named after Lafferty’s infamous dorm party of a few years back that came complete with several tons of sand. Their campaign slogan, “Question Authority,” raised a few eyebrows of the powers-that-be in the College Center.

But any rumors of enforcing clauses in tiny print were dispelled as Lafferty and Echterling made it through the primaries knocking Ralph Imlay and Juliann Boswell out of the race. The candidates’ debate established the fact that both candidates were intent on winning and efficiently chairing the SGA. Kennedy and vice-president hopeful Craig Gilley insisted that previous leadership experiences made them the best-qualified. Communication, they impressed, was the key to success in any endeavor and was vital to keeping the administration, faculty and students in touch.

Lafferty and Echterling felt they were more on the level of the average student and therefore most apt to know their needs. A sense of humor, Lafferty said in all seriousness, was essential and their campaign promise to make ivy grow on all the buildings if elected was a prime example. They were not, as reported, out to destroy the Student Senate.

Kennedy refuted Lafferty’s stance and stated that SGA was no place for humor.

Though no personal animosity existed, both parties consistently differed in opinions. Facing the fact that the college is a commuter college was one Lafferty’s views, and selecting more than one dorm candidate was a goal of Kennedy’s.

When the final poll results came in, Kennedy screamed with elation into the phone and nearly broke his...
deceased's eardrum as Misemer needed to notify her.
And Lafferty, who normally wears lift store specials and shaves only to end Air National Guard meetings, looked especially haggard for the next few days.
leas markets — places where people buy, sell and socialize. They can be big, such as popular country sales, or small, like the Second Annual Flea Market, held in April at the Nelle Blum College Center.

The two-day event drew five campus organizations, a potter and a doll-maker. It also drew many student and community bargain-hunters, who found bargain books, records, coffee mugs, raffle tickets, clothes, Hawaiian leis, wigs, bed sheets and ashtrays, just to name a few.

Also at the College Center Board-sponsored event were cartoonist/comedian Steve Gipson and glass artist Carl London. The artist created and the comedian performed before the eyes of their audience.

According to Dean of Students Forrest Hoff, the flea market is "an event in which students can get involved with the college and during which organizations are able to raise money. In terms of last year's flea market, this year's was very successful. I'd like to see it as an annual event that people look forward to, for both buying and selling."

Sigma Kappa member Jackie Quick and pledge Stell Hornbeck peddle their goods to Kendra Wilcoxson at the flea market.
UPPER LEFT, Glass Sculptor Carl Hendon molds a figure during the Flea Market held in the College Center. LEFT, The magical hands of glass sculptor Carl Hendon work to shape rods of glass into intricate forms. ABOVE, Comedian/cartoonist Steve Gipson relates a personal experience before putting it to paper. The CCB sponsored Gipson's April 14 performance in the College Center.
"Human creativity is our birthright." Tillie Olsen lives and relates these words with a zeal and passion which seems to affirm her zest for life. On April 19 these words came to life as Olsen gave a reading in LRC 111.

Born in Nebraska in 1913, Olsen was a Depression high school dropout. Early in life she became part of the working world of everyday jobs. The necessity to work and support four children silenced her for some twenty years. It wasn't until her mid-40's that she began to write again.

This period was not entirely a negative one, however, as she places great emphasis on the experiences of this time in her life.

"People don't realize the importance of their own experiences," related Olsen.

The experience of being silenced by economic and sociological factors is a recurring theme in her writing. A popular example of this is her book, Silences, a collection of essays on the relationship between circumstances and human creativity.

After a passionate reading of "I Stand Here Ironing" Olsen turned from writer to philosopher as she commented on the state of human affairs.

"All of you who are young should have life," commented Olsen, "but you won't unless we do something about the state of things."

Her obvious references to nuclear annihilation were more than a rebellion, but rather an emotional plea for the continuation of life.

This feeling of responsibility for human life is simply an affirmation of her zest for life. Tillie Olsen is 70 going on 21, and her ideas echo a youthful yet passionate ideal that "we are human beings with a divine spirit and innate creativity."

In a reflective moment Tillie Olsen, guest author and lecturer, ponders the perplexities of the society she feels a responsibility for.
Passing Away, Yet Going On Forever

Editor's Note: The following story was written by John Gilpin, Professor of English, upon the visit of Tillie Olsen and colleague Tillie Olsen.

Twenty-two years ago (1960), my first short story, “A Penny for the Ferryman,” appeared in New World Writing #16. Tillie Olsen’s story “Tell Me a Riddle” appeared in the same volume. I wrote to Tillie, she responded, and when I went to San Francisco that summer, I visited her home. Of that visit, I remember the following things. She showed me her workroom, where there were pictures of famous writers (Virginia Woolf, for instance) on the walls. She told me that it was inspiring to work with these writers looking down at her every morning. I remember also that her daughter played the guitar, we drank tea (or it may have been beer), I met her husband, a printer, and it was a Sunday afternoon, a Sunday afternoon in August in San Francisco, with all that implies in terms of sky, wind, news, the rapid, convoluted clouds that roll in over the city after three o’clock. Tillie pointed to a hill visible through the window and said, “They’re cutting down the trees up there. They’ve learned how to get water up there and now we’ll have tract houses on our hills instead of trees.” I hadn’t thought that much about trees before this. The ecology movement wasn’t even a whisper on my mental horizon. Since then I have thought a lot about them, thanks to Tillie.

Over the years, we corresponded. So, whenever I would find myself in San Francisco, I would phone her. But until her visit to St. Joseph this year, we had not met since that afternoon in 1960. Twenty-two years! Tillie is now twenty years old. I am the age she was when she met me twenty-two years ago, twenty-six. Fifty years ago, in 1932, she was here in St. Joseph, working in the stockyards, organizing the workers. At that time, she was in her twenties, just about the age I was when I visited her in San Francisco in 1960. She had not seen St. Joseph since 1932. She wanted to see the stockyards, or what’s left of them, so I drove her to King Hill, so that she could look at them down below.

She stood there on the hill and said, “I walked down there with Red Allen fifty years ago.” Red Allen was her friend, the woman who worked with her in the stockyards and helped her in her attempt to unionize the workers. Tillie has not seen her since and she had hoped to find her on the visit to St. Joseph. We tried in every way we could, through articles in the paper and through the local library, to find Red Allen, but we failed. She seems to have disappeared without a trace.

We walked in the brisk spring wind, in a sweet light, looking for greens, just as the mother in Tillie’s novel Yonnondio does. “But it is really too early for good dandelion greens,” she said. She asked me about the names of the trees. “The purple ones are redbud,” she said. And the state tree? “The flowering dogwood,” I replied. But others could have been plum or cherry. I wasn’t sure. It was a good day for blossoming trees.

On the south side of King Hill, we saw a woman about Tillie’s age taking in her sheets and blankets off the line. Tillie’s visit came at the height of the latest wave of Bomb Terror, officially sanctioned, pushed at us daily over the media. I was having periodic visions of vaporization, thinking every day of the extermination of all life on this planet. And here was a woman, beautifully, humanly taking sheets and blankets off the line, looking as if she had stepped out of one of Tillie’s stories. There were three cats on the grass at her feet, beautiful in their essential “catness.” The woman wore those low-heeled black shoes all women of that age seem to wear (though not Tillie, who wore green ones) and her stockings were rolled down to her ankles. I waved and, because it was chilly, the woman laughed and ran her hands over her bare arms, saying, “Brr, brr, brr!” In the middle of the Bomb Terror, with visions of vaporization in my mind, it was a sight to stir the blood, believe me.

Tillie and I looked west over Kansas, from the top of the hill. I said, “Indian chiefs were brought here to die, in the days before the white man came, because it was believed that at the moment of death their souls would pass into the sunset and from there to a better world.” Tillie said, “Yes, they always sought the highest point of land.” Then she said, “I suppose this is where couples come to do what we called ‘spooning’ in my youth.” “Yes,” I answered. “They make out up here. You can see by the shape of the hill . . . Well, it must always have suggested the contours of the human body, the breast perhaps. Of course it’s been flattened to make a parking lot, but you can still sense it, all the energy, all the fertility, all the life.” And Tillie said, “All that life here, generations of it. Passing away and going on, too. It’s still here. It’s still going on.” I said there was a “dig” somewhere on the hill and that mound builders had lived here six centuries ago.

There was a kind of poignancy in Tillie’s visit. It was spring, after a terrible winter, and there was the Bomb Terror (replaced a week or so later with fifteen minute bulletins about war between England and Argentina over some remote, icy island in the South Atlantic), and the fact that she had not been to St. Joseph in 50 years and that, given her age, I might not see her again. But we threw it back in the face of Time and beat Time at his own game, for a few minutes, from the top of King Hill, looking down at all that fresh life exploding from the earth. “So much life,” she said. “Passing away and going on forever.”
Welcome to the **Frisbee Circus**

Ladies and Gentlemen! Step right up! You too can join the act and perform death-defying acts with the professionals. Don't miss this chance, join today! Hurry, hurry! Step right up!

And they didn't miss the chance; about 100 students ran away to the circus April 21.

But, it wasn't the "Lions and tigers and bears, oh my!" type circus; rather, it was Dr. John's World Champion Frisbee Circus.

The Ringmaster of the event was "Crazy" John Brooks from Kansas City with his assistant Pat Rabdau of Fairfax, Virginia.

"And in the center ring . . ." The two Frisbee masters performed their stunts in the onlooking crowd, on the lawn, behind the Administration building.

The two tricksters dazzled the crowd with demonstrations in free style frisbee as well as distance frisbee throwing.

Originally, as "Crazy" John explained, the frisbee was invented in 1948 by Fred Morrison, who studied worthy pie pans used by the now defunct Frisbie Bakery Company. Later, Harvard students began taking the pie pans to school to toss around between classes. Thus, the birth of the frisbee.

And since that time, the sport has grown in popularity to become the eighth most popular outdoor activity, according to a 1981 Gallop Poll.

After explaining the roots of the frisbee, "Crazy John" and Rabdau taught different throwing techniques to the crowd. Then 30 persons were chosen, not to stick their heads into the lion's mouth but to enter a throwing contest.

Everyone came away a winner from the contest, and each of the volunteer got a piece of the circus (a free frisbee) to take home to Mom and Dad.

Following the contest and the demonstrations from the two stunt men, there was a clinic hosted by Dr. John's circus to teach students the tricks of the trade and how to tame a wild frisbee, without a whip.

Frisbee artists Crazy John and Pat dazzle the noon-time crowd with frisbee antics.
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The newly remodeled mall has a new ceiling, new lighting, new mall furniture and is highlighted by an amphitheater in the center of the mall.

The amphitheater has a stage large enough for choirs, fashion shows and other community events. A beautiful waterfall surrounds the amphitheater and gives it a fresh, exciting atmosphere.
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- Fox East Hills Theatre
- Fox Photos
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- General Nutrition
- Ground Round Restaurant
- Hirsch's Department Store
- Kinney Shoes
- Martin Enterprises — Turquoise Jewelry
- Mark It T Shirts
- Mister Guy
- Montgomery Ward
- Musicland
- Naturalizer Shoes
- Nickelodeon
- Joe Optican Jewelry
- Orange Deacon
- The Paris — Women's Fashions
- J.C. Penneys
- Red Lion Inn
- Rice's — The Levi Store
- St. Joe Petroleum Service Station
- Midland Energy Service Station
- Skagg's Drug Center
- Steve's Shoes
- Surrey Shoppe — Women's Fashions
- Tango Boutique
- Thom McAn Shoes
- Travel & Transport
- Walden Books
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- Zale's Jewelry

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The Bottom of the Cup

The physical features of golf have evolved from the crude form played on the Dutch countryside of the 15th century to its present form. As these features changed, however, demand for consistency, improvement and competitive spirit remain the same. The Griffon linksters combined these and other tangible assets to make the 1982 season the best ever.

"This is my third season and without a doubt this is the best team I've been with yet," said Stan Papciak. "We were more than six shots out of first behind KU, Baker, and MU at the Park College Invitational, and we beat such teams as Iowa State and Kansas State," he said.

After winning the CSIC conference championship for the first time and finishing third in District, the team realized much sharper competitive edge. The team members felt that they peaked just when they had to and Coach Charlie Burri agreed.

"If there was a turning point it was the break in the bad weather after the Park Invitational. The team had more opportunities to practice," Burri commented. Mike Faschin had strong performances at the last of the season were just one of many encouraging signs. A late season injury to team captain Greg Dunigan hurt the team's District title hopes. "I'm a realist, these things happen, but Greg has done a good job for us," Burri said.

Dunigan, Greg Diederich and John Leimbach all qualified for the All-Conference team. Diederich and Leimbach also collected All-District honors.

"This year's level of competition will open doors for future teams. Everyone but Dunigan will be back next year so we should have a good chance of going to Nationals," Papciak concluded.

Calculating the degree of difficulty, Stan Papciak surveys the green before putting.
Men's Golf

MWSC 316
MWSC 300
(Triangular meet)
Park Invitational — 4th of 20 teams
Crossroads of America Tournament — 10th of 30 teams
CSIC Conference Tournament
overall team champion
Greg Dunigan, Greg Diederich, John Leimbach tied for second with scores of 152 (quality for All-Conference team)

District 16
Third in eight-team field
Greg Diederich tied for third in district

For spring, summer, fall and winners.

STETSON HATS
Stetson Hat Company, Inc., 4800 Stetson Trail
St. Joseph, MO 64502
Hats featured—left: Raider; right: Hazer.
Injuries decided the fate of a promising 1982 men's tennis program. With a dual match record of 7 and 4, the Griffon netters headed into post season competition hoping to realize the potential they had shown all season long.

"We had good depth, but two of our top performers were hurt at key points in the season, this was tough to overcome," said coach Ron Selkirk.

Richard Meeks was bothered by a tooth ailment and a cut on his right hand. Jerry Vanderpool suffered a severe sprained ankle in the climax of the conference tournament.

"I've played on three Griffon squads and this was the best," said Dan Heckman.

"If it wasn't for the injuries we would, no doubt, have enjoyed a better season," he continued.

Terry Guess won the No. 4 singles conference tournament. Dan Heckman finished the event with a second place finish in No. 2 singles. Heckman teamed up with Jerry Vanderpool to take second in No. 1 doubles action.

Hampered by injuries the team could do no better than fourth in the seven team district tournament.

Although most injuries will heal, getting cuts have apparently sealed the fate of the men's tennis program.

"I have been informed there will be men's tennis next year," said Selkirk.

"Reasons were given to me for the decision but the bottom line is lack of funds," he continued.

According to Selkirk, administration indicated scholarships are in question for the coming year, with only senior getting consideration.

"We have some good athletes in the tennis program, some will lose their scholarships, it's really a shame," Heckman concluded.

---

**Men's Tennis**

| MWSC 9 | Benedictine |
| MWSC 1 | Baker |
| MWSC 7 | William Jewell |
| MWSC 9 | Graceland |
| MWSC 1 | NWMSU |
| MWSC 6 | William Jewell |
| MWSC 9 | Graceland |
| MWSC 8 | Benedictine |
| MWSC 7 | Johnson County CC |
| MWSC 2 | William Jewell |
| MWSC 4 | UMKC |

**CSIC Match** — Terry Guess — winner of No. 4 singles
Dan Heckman — second in No. 2 singles
Dan Heckman and Jerry Vanderpool — second in No. 1 doubles
Team — tied for third in six team field
District 16 — Team — fourth in seven team field

Junior Jerry Vanderpool shows the skill and concentration necessary to execute the twist serve.
Experience Problems

The women netters saw a lack of experience and personnel lead them to an average season. What about the future? According to coach Debbie Bumpus it holds much promise.

"We had only one returning member last year's team; however, we did have a lot of young potential, she said.

Two freshmen, Trish Hanson and Cindy Barnes, filled the top singles spots with older and more experienced players all season long.

"Most of the time Hanson and Barnes were playing seniors. It was a tough situation to be in but the experience was good," Bumpus said.

A lack of depth also hampered the team's performance. According to Coach Bumpus, this will be corrected next season.

"We have a transfer from Brigham Young University who could not play this year because of transcript problems, next year she will be eligible," she said.

The team finished third in a six team district field. Hanson and Barnes collected all-district honors as a result of their district performances.

"The district tournament was the highlight of the season. There was some tough competition and the team made a good showing," Bumpus stated.

"Next year we'll return with more players and more experience," Bumpus concluded.

Trish Hanson nails a forehand volley down the line in a match at Noyes Courts.

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Ladies to Nationals by Touching All the Bases

The Lady Griffon softball team enjoyed a record season with a blend of new talent and proven veterans. These factors combined to propel the team to a national tournament appearance.

Under the direction of head coach Rhesa Sumrell, the squad foundered in the early going but blossomed into a potential national powerhouse. The ladies set their sights high realizing a district championship in the process and highlighted the year as a national qualifier.

The turning point came in their own invitational tournament where the ladies came back through the loser's bracket to take the title over a talent-laden field. The Lady Griffs won five straight games on the final day including wins over top contenders such as Nebraska-Omaha, Emporia State, and Northwest Missouri State.

The Lady Griffons closed out the regular season with a third place showing in the CSIC tournament in Hays, Kansas. The record stood at 24-14 heading into play in the NAIA Nationals in Kearney, Nebraska.

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CSIC Conference —
3rd of 8 teams
District 16 —
District Champion
NATIONAL TOURNAMENT

RIGHT Stroking a hit to right field, Deena Murphy follows the flight of the ball.

BELOW First baseman Sherry Malotte records another put out.
504
North Belt
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Griffon baseball train

Bound for Nowhere

Just when it seemed the Golden Griffon batmen were playing their best ball of the season the spark went out of their offensive attack and foiled their plans for a visit to the national tournament.

After a spectacular finish in the rain delayed district 16 playoffs which saw the Griffs win three straight games to claim the title, the team's pitching seemed to improve, but their hitting faltered in the Area IV tournament concluded at Phil Welch Stadium.

Elimination came at the hands of Milton College of Wisconsin by a 1-0 score in the loser's bracket finale. The loss came despite the two-hit performance of Griffon hurler David Griewe, one of those hits being a solo home run that proved to be the decisive blow.

It was a very dismal finish to an up and down year that started out with numerous losses due to a heavy major college schedule. In an effort to gain valuable experience the Griffons were drubbed by Arkansas, Kansas, as well as the University of Missouri.

The Griffs were led offensively by American candidate Mike Musser, who holds both the home run and runs batted in records as a Griffon. The St. Joseph Benton product was well above the .300 mark all season.

The pitching corps greatly improved as the season wore on with the likes of Regan Kjargaard, Rod Elms, and Ch...

Umpire Bob Kessler gives the safe sign as Tim crashes into the Missouri Valley catcher in action at Phil J. Welch Stadium.
mpf leading the way.

It was both Elms and Kempf who filled key roles in that amazing district playoff sweep. Each got do-or-die wins for the Griffs in the teams finest hour of the season. The batmen dropped arch rival William Jewell for the title with Kempf going the distance for the final victory.

Typical Missouri weather played havoc with the post season as rain delays and the Griffs traveling first one place in another to finish up both the district and Area tournaments. The districts, originally set for St. Joseph, were forced to Springfield and then back again.

The Area playoffs scheduled for Des Moines were moved to St. Joseph. The home field advantage was in effect only as crowds were sparse, as they had been the entire year.

The Griffon record stood at 36-33 at season's end. Head Coach Doug Minnis missed again on a national tournament appearance. And once again the "Mentor" came close but fell just short in the Area tournament.

ABOVE, David Grewe shows his form as he strides toward home plate. BELOW, Diving back into first base, Roger VanVickie looks to the umpire for the verdict.
 Finals were over. All the requirements had been met. The faculty members were adorned in their colorful robes as the graduating seniors looked like square-headed cows marching through a dairy barn as Dr. M.O. Looney milked each one's hand.

As is common in most graduation the arena resembled a portion of Dante's Inferno in both the heat factor and the inherent message "Abandon hope all that enter here."

Mimeographed diplomas in hand, the graduates walked off the stage thinking back to the Alumni Association's breakfast held that morning. Prudential Life Ronna Klingenberg warned graduates of the uncertainty of the job market.

"Achieving a college degree used to be the end of the road to guarantee a job," Klingenberg told graduates. "That isn't going to be so in the future."

In addressing the graduates, State Representative Betty Hearnes referred to the 1982 class as the "simple generation.

Hearnes stressed the need to remain inquisitive and always "stop and smell the flowers and hear the birds," in an attempt to relate to the things which really matter in life.

Uncertainties face each graduating class and the class of 1982 was no different. Graduates sat through the ceremony contemplating the enigmatic future confronting them. Only the very near future was certain, when parties and inebriation would be the graduate's drunken reward.

Contemplating the future, John Vanderpool waited patiently for his diploma.
"Achieving a college degree used to be the end of the road to guarantee a job. This isn’t going to be so in the future.”

LOW Adjusting the graduation apparel is just one of many tasks on graduation night. ABOVE 530 graduates composed the class of 1982, the largest graduating class in the short 13 year history of the college.
Candidates aid students in

Foruming Opinions

There's always something intriguing about politics, particularly the debates and panel discussions involved.

Those candidates too quick to speak often lose support while the normally mild-mannered lose their hesitancy to speak out thus gaining support.

On the evening of March 23, the mass communication class sponsored such an event.

The Mayoral Forum was a class exercise and public service giving the candidates a chance to air the public's business.

The four candidates: John Forest, Dan Garvin, David Polsky, and Gray Schermerhorn were invited to speak along with seven panelists: J.D. Bentley, a student; Rhonda Ebersole, League of Women Voters; Gene Miller, KFEQ; Frederick Ster, St. Joseph News-Press; Rev. Charles Bayer, First Christian Church; Virginia Broady, KQTV; and Ann Cummins, KKJL.

The first two candidates, Garvin and Polsky, began with short introductions.

Garvin moved to St. Joseph in 1967. His main concern was giving the city a professional government. He believes the only way to do this is to bring in a professional city manager from another city. Garvin supported his proposal by saying a city manager would more than make up for his salary in six months.

David Polsky, was born and raised in St. Joseph. He served on the city council for the past 16 years — eight as a councilman and the last eight as a chairman.

He described the mayor's job as being a catalyst for progress; one who works with others to make things happen.

Mediator Gary McKnight explains the ground rules at a public forum sponsored by Dr. Arthur Rufino's Mass Communications class.
Polsky offered a challenge to himself, as mayor, the council, and the citizens to operate the city with a reduction of funding from the state and federal governments.

The two write-in candidates, Gary Schermerhorn and John Forest, took the podium next.

Schermerhorn is a 28-year-old psychology major who graduated from Missouri Western in 1979. He was born and raised in St. Joseph. His main concern was that the city government be dedicated to helping the city and its citizens. He pressed his view that even when you have a professional government, if the office holders aren't dedicated, they will only hinder the city's progress.

Forest, also a St. Joseph native, proposed an individualized form of government.

"I would personally like to ask each person how they felt and what they would like to have done. That's what I would do if I were elected mayor."

The hypothetical question of, if it were necessary, what programs would be cut out of the budget, surfaced.

Garvin stated that his priorities were the streets and seeing at neighborhoods get funding from the state. If the budget were to the point that something had to go, his proposal was to put a freeze on hiring city workers.

Polsky simply stated that the council had not received a current budget so he could not answer the question realistically, hence not committing himself to cutting any programs.

Schermerhorn and Forest were not posed this question by the panel.

Virginia Broady questioned Garvin and Polsky about the high turnover in department heads due to a low salary.

A merit system to keep the department heads interested was recommended by Garvin instead of the regular across the board pay raises.

Polsky sidestepped the question by insisting the high turnover rate is just another reason the city needed a city manager. He also informed Broady of the high turnover rate in her occupation.

The Frederick Avenue improvement plan was presented to Schermerhorn and Forest. The plan included an estimated cost of $600,000 to beautify the first five blocks.

"Traffic flow is more important," Schermerhorn insisted.

Spending $600,000 to plant trees and fill pot holes on one street simply is not feasible when you see the condition other streets are in."

Other topics covered by the candidates and panel ranged from the gap between the college and the city, the seeking out of new industry, and a half cent tax to continue the bus service.
Jessie James: Hero or Zero?

By Sandy Veale
Just as Hannibal is proud of its great fiction writer, Mark Twain, and the fictional characters of Tom Sawyer and Huckleberry Finn, St. Joseph is proud of its heritage. Not only was it the eastern terminal of the Pony Express, but also the city where the legendary outlaw Jesse James was shot and killed.

St. Joseph Mayor Gordon Wiser told an ABC-TV news crew, "the city knows how to treat its good guys and how to treat its bad guys."

The weekend of April 2, 3, and 4, St. Joseph hosted the Jesse James Festival marking the 100th anniversary of the shooting of the outlaw when he was living in St. Joseph under the name Thomas Howard. April 3 is also the anniversary of the beginning of the Pony Express which was started in St. Joseph in 1860.

The festival took place in and around the Patee House Museum at 12th and Penn, a National Historical Landmark, which was the headquarters for the Pony Express. Next door is a small house where James was fatally shot. It was originally located at 1318 Lafayette St. In the fall of 1939 it was moved to the Belt Highway and more recently to its present location.

Gary Chilcote, curator of the Patee House Museum, said, "a lot of people in St. Joseph get bent out of shape at the idea of visiting a festival. We're not honoring Jesse James and we're certainly not celebrating anybody's death. We're simply observing a very historical event that happened here in St. Joseph."

Despite strong winds and chilly temperatures, large crowds turned out for the centennial observance which began with a Jesse James Ball and look-alike contest Friday evening. The winner, Sam Wright from Savannah, received a Stetson hat and a dinner at the Hoof & Horn Restaurant.

Other events included a craft show featuring handmade items, black powder shooters demonstrating their weapons, folk grass music and a western shootout.

A popular feature Saturday was the original play portraying the life and death of Jesse James in St. Joseph. James was portrayed by Sam Wright. The one act, fifteen minute play, "The Last 100 Days," was presented by the St. Joseph Community Theater.

Another event Saturday were troops of the Confederate Army and Civil War Union performing a "living history" demonstration. Members of the crowd walked through their camps and saw the military life of 1861.

A memorable stunt Saturday and Sunday was when Jack Ponton snapped a cigarette from the mouth of Mayor Wiser with a full-whip.

The Jesse James Festival ended Sunday afternoon after the Brodal Family, a popular, 15-piece "Brass-kicking band,"

from Skidmore, Mo, presented a free, 90-minute, outdoor concert on the porch roof of the Patee House.

The turnout for the festival included a large number of visitors from the Kansas City area, as well as Jesse James buffs from as far away as Montana and Canada. Not only did it get attention from various local and regional media but also from the national media.

Although the festival is over, the legend lives on. Was Jesse James a gallant Robin Hood who used liquor, tobacco, and bad language sparingly, who loved his mother devotedly, who robbed the rich and gave to the poor and who took human life only to defend his own? Or, was James a disgusting, merciless, murdering bank and train robber who was the biggest, baddest desperado of them all? Could it be that he was a combination of both, good guy and bad guy?

The fact and fiction of this legend is so entwined that it is almost impossible to untangle. Nevertheless the legend of Jesse James is known worldwide and is an important part of American History.
Is there such a thing as an imaginative approach to the administration of school policy? If there is, it becomes a monumental challenge to imaginatively tackle the problems reality confronts us with. Imagination has to play a part in governance, for without it reality would engulf all policy makers, even the Board of Regents.
Western Regents Struggle With
Tight Money
The biggest problem the board has is funding," according to Board of Regents President Fred Eder. "The board recognizes the cash flow from the school is not enough; consequently, we have to raise tuition to meet the cost of running the school. Although our tuition is high, it is not the highest in the state."

"The philosophy of the Missouri Western board, Eder said, is to try to make the college for the benefit of the students and make it possible for them to learn and get an education." Eder said, "I think the best thing that can happen is the older person going back to school. Missouri Western was the first college to start a program for senior citizens."

The board is made up of three democrats and three republicans. They were appointed to their positions by the governor of the state. The board's job is to decide what is to be done with the money the college is given from the state.

These include a realtor, an attorney, a banker, a housewife, a farmer and a retired gentleman.

The members of the board are Fred Eder, president of the board; W. Dale Maudlin; Stanley Dale, mayor of St. Joseph from 1950 to 1958; Peter O'Donnell; Timothy Kelly, Andrew County representative; and Kristin Findley, the only woman on the board.

As for the future of the college Eder replied, "I would like to see the college be not the biggest, but the best in Missouri.‖ He would like for the graduates to have a feeling of loyalty and admiration for the college. Then when they are in the business world they should show enthusiasm to young people and encourage them to attend the college.

The college will be remembered in history not by the teachers or the Board of Regents or even the president, but by the students we produce in the business world that are successful," Eder stressed.

In response to the rumor of combining Northwest Missouri State University and Western, Eder replied, "That is exactly what is is, a rumor. It will have to happen over my dead body! I think it would be the worst thing to happen to St. Joseph and to the state of Missouri."
Trimming

Ronald Reagan's budget-cutting axally fell on Missouri, as state offici found it necessary to cut the Departme of Higher Education's budget by ten pe cent.

The cutback translated into $702,000 loss of funds at the college. Faced with the budgetary dilemma, college administrators made several recom mendations to cover the reductions.

Among the recommendations were increases of $50 on all student and us fees which would net the college 400,000 additional dollars.

Recommendations also included
The Fat

ze on all capital purchases. Other
cut were library, postage, Watts
farm, planetarium, music touring,
photographer and Affirmative Action.

The cuts, plus $70,000 from the 1981
dge, sealed the gap left by govern­
ental cutbacks.

Administrators realized that the bud­
cutting would cause controversy, but
cacks were the only viable alterna­

duction business on the phone Dr. M.O. loo­
mulls over problems of college business.

DR. M.O. LOONEY
President
Dr. Charles Coyne, Dean of Education and Applied Science, Ed. D. North Texas State University. Responsible for leadership instruction, organizing and coordinating work of the various academic departments within the division.

Forrest Hoff, Dean of Students, M. Ed. University of Missouri at Columbia. Responsible for dorm housing, all student extracurricular activities, student clubs and organizations and discipline.

Dr. Stephen Capelli, Dean of Division of Career programs, Ph.D. University of Missouri at Columbia. Responsible for the development and operation of one- and two-year career programs and administrative head of career programs.
Involvement Emphasized

There were many changes this year within Dean of Students rest Hoff's office. Among the biggest was the revision of the College Center Board constitution. This gave the CCB a more professional atmosphere on campus.

The events sponsored by the CCB and SGA include the lanta Rhythm Section concert in December, the flea market April and the concerts in the part series, co-sponsored by the z Ensemble and the SGA.

"This is probably the best year we have had in a long time. We've had more involvement and support than we have ever had. All the organizations helped and participated, and everyone was very active," Hoff stated. "Hopefully the trend will continue."

Dean Charles Coyne also celebrated a banner year for his departments and division. Heading up the Psychology and Education department, and the Health, Physical Education and Recreation department leaves Coyne very little time for recreation himself. Among the events sponsored by his divisions was a lecture by Covert Bailey, entitled "Fit or Fat," which advocated staying in shape.

Also sponsored was a seminar on perpetual motion, moderated by Tom Cureton, a noted 80-year old psychologist, to for the past year has been experimenting with constant movement involving human beings. "The special areas of interest this year have been the programs that involved both the students and the community," Coyne commented.

Dean of Liberal Arts and Sciences Bob Scott covers a more diversified area than the other deans. The eight departments is in charge of include art, music, biology, chemistry, English and modern languages, math, social sciences, speech-theatre and humanities.

The ice carving contest sponsored by the Student Art League, numerous free car washes put on by Phi Nu Alpha Symphonia Music Fraternity, bake sales throughout the year by the Psychology Club and the Biology Club are examples of activities in Scott's domain. Two special events for area high school students included the Chemathon, sponsored by the chemistry department and Communications Day, sponsored by the English department. In addition were the numerous theatre productions held throughout the year.

Dr. Stephen Capelli, the dean of the Division of Career Planning Programs, is the youngest of the four deans. At 39 Capelli is responsible for all the career planning and counseling here on campus.

Although a tight budget was endured by the division this year, over 150 major companies interviewed student applicants for career positions. The most outstanding event sponsored by Capelli's department was BIG Day (Business Industry, Government). That was when businesses, industries and government firms came on campus to interview applicants specific positions. Capelli is also responsible for implementing the one- and two-year career programs at the college. "The students should know that these services are available. If they use them it's a good chance that they could end up with a good job. BIG Day gives applicants a jump on all the other students who haven't taken advantage of our services," he said.
Senators aid contemporaries by Sharing The Burden

Sharing the burden of faculty concerns, college instructors aid their contemporaries through representation on the Faculty Senate.

"The main purpose of the Senate is to keep communications open between the faculty and the administration and Board of Regents," stated Dr. Don Mahaffey, president of the Faculty Senate.

Though the main purpose of the Senate is to establish lines of communications, there are two other responsibilities which rank as top priorities.

The first of these is to represent the faculty in any campus matters. The second of these is to make recommendations to the administration concerning academic affairs.

Among the Senate concerns for the 1982 academic year were the omnipresent budget problems. Also on the agenda was reviewal and approval of such new academic programs as the Bachelor of Science in Nursing. The major concern of the Senate was faculty salary increases. A 5% increase last year, could translate into no increases this year.

To handle the administrative duties the Senate and coordinating committees consist of well over 100 faculty members.

The Senate itself consists of 13 faculty members who are nominated within their division and then elected by the entire faculty to a two year term.

ABOVE, Members of the Faculty Senate discuss motion. BELOW, Doodling on a piece of scrap paper, Dr. Mathew Gilmour contemplates problems confronting the Faculty Senate. RIGHT, State Vice President Phil Mullins raises a point while acting as interim president in the absence of President Don Mahaffey.
The Anonymous Council

S.G.A. R.A. C.C.B. These initials are commonplace in college life, but what of the C.G.A.C.? Vice President of Academic Affairs Dr. Robert Nelson explained the presence of the College Governance Advisory Council.

The council was formed eight years ago out of the previous governance group, the Interim Governance Council.

According to the 1981-82 Policy Guide, the C.G.A.C. has three primary functions. They are (1) to insure that proposed changes in existing policies and procedures have been discussed by all campus governance groups, (2) to compare new proposals with existing policies and procedures, and (3) to submit proposals with C.G.A.C.-related discussion to the president for action.

The four vice-presidents, three deans, the Supportive Staff Association, the Faculty Senate, the Student Government Assembly, and the Professional and Administrative Association are all represented on the council.

Vice President Nolan Morrison reviews an amendment while Senate President Dr. Don Mahaffey and Dr. Phil Mullins, Senate vice president, discuss the options.
All proposals are brought to the council by an official member. The chairperson (who is the Vice-President Academic Affairs) assigns the proposal a number. Copies are made and distributed to the members. A summary of their discussion along with the proposal is sent to the president for his view.

While all policy changes are brought to the C.G.A.C. before reaching the college president, the council does not vote. Their only function is to attach any pros and cons they may find for the president’s review.

Last year the C.G.A.C. reviewed such proposals as mandatory advisement for students on probation, parking lot recommendations, the installation of HBO in the dormitories, and the revision of the S.G.A. and Administrative Association constitutions.

Whether or not the student population at large recognizes its existence, the College Governance Advisory Council is a basic, industrious part of the college.

Members of the C.G.A.C. mull over a proposal.
Sometimes the most challenging thing confronting an organization is the need to be organized. Within an organization there are groups within the group and individuals within the groups. It's the responsibility of the organization to search for an imaginative way to mesh together the individuals to form a cohesive unit. It is then that disorganization becomes an organization, challenging common ideals and searching for common goals with a fresh imaginative approach.
More For The Mileage

Though talk of an energy crisis was still splashing across the front pages of newspapers, energy was still being released, though not wasted, every day throughout the 1982 school year.

Creative energy flowed at monthly meetings of the Student Art League as student artists met to share their enthusiasm for artistic endeavors as well as social activities.

Led by President George Stanton, the Art League used talent to spread their name throughout the city. One project which lent notoriety to the league was a large wall mural done at the St. Joseph State Hospital.

Another project was an ice sculpture done in the “Winter Wonderland” at Krug Park during the cold, bleak days of the 1982 winter.

Money-making projects were also important aspects of the club’s function. Bake sales and making pennants for Homecoming were but a few of the 1982 money-making endeavors.

Social activity was also of high priority for the club as they sponsored a “Punk Party” where members came equipped with costume and whatever else deemed appropriate.

While the Art League expended creative energy, the Women’s Athletic Association was busy taking care of the physical side of it. Made up of women athletes and female sports enthusiasts the WAA’s activities mainly consisted of money-making projects.

“We really concern ourselves with money-making projects with proceeds going toward our award program,” stated WAA President Julie Sherwood.

The club sponsored a money-making hat selling project which was intended to help promote women’s athletics.

WAA members also worked the concession stand at home games with half of the salaries again going toward the awards program.

Money-making wasn’t their sole concern as they were also active in Homecoming, nabbing third in the decorated car division. They also sponsored a queen candidate in both the Homecoming and Sweetheart elections.

As WAA took care of the physical release of energy, the “Griffon News” released their energy through words.

Plagued by problems created when the school didn’t get its own typesetter, the “Griffon News” staff was forced to improvise as best they could.

During the 1982 school year Edith Debi Ford and staff took over total operation of the paper. For the first time the staff did their own typesetting at the “News-Press” which meant they typed their own stories and headlines into computer which would then kick out the final written copy.

After hours in the paste-up room the staff then had the paper printed at the “Wathena Times.”

It wasn’t all work for the “Griffon News Staff, however, as they attended the AC Convention in Florida to learn new techniques in design, photography, reporting and advertising.

To relieve deadline tension the staff also had periodical parties including a day-and-a-half party in celebration of the Christmas holidays.

STUDENT ART LEAGUE (First Row) Bradford Vernon, Rick Forrester, (Second Row) George Stanton, Bill Poynter, Cathy Hillyard.

WESTERN ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION (First Row) Karen Rizzo, Jill Collins, Math Lesmeister, Diana Easter, Deena Murphy, Marney Jones, Wonda Ber (Second Row) Sandy Stevens, Connie Henning, Darlene Owen, Julie Sherwood, Vickie Kiesewetter, Lori Sharp, Cindy Barnes. (Third Row) Sherry Malotte, Hanson, Lori Sweet, Laura Hanson, LeAnn Martens, Patti Schecher, Tricia Hanson.
While the "Griffon News" labored away weekly deadlines "The Griffon" year-ok staff targeted their energies toward mapping up an entire year in 288 pages. The 1982 staff tried new things with photography and copy, striving for a more creative, original product.

John Vanderpool, editor, said, "I wanted to do different things. I was sick of seeing the same old things as far as urbooks go."

With help from the Art Department, the Griffon staff tried such new techniques as painting in color on black and white photographs.

Social activities helped ease deadline pressure as the staff had a bonfire in the yard and Christmas banquet and party at Circle W restaurant.

Energy flowed throughout the 1982 year as no shortage was noticed at least among these groups who got the most mileage.

Griffon News Editor Trish Jones discusses a story with Griffon News Advisor Mary Drummond during one of their weekly paste-up sessions.
They are designed to prepare members for the real world of professions that they are going to enter. That is the common denominator between the Agriculture Club, Delta Phi Upsilon, the American Marketing Association and the Accounting Club.

The most active club on campus and the recipient of the first place award in the homecoming float contest is the Agriculture Club.

"The purpose of the club is to promote agriculture on the campus and surrounding community," Jeff Elliott, president, quotes from their constitution.

The annual Farmer Field Day gave local farmers an opportunity to tour the campus and discuss research projects that have been developed.

Prize calves were auctioned-off by the Ag Club for a commission and handling fee at the Club's Calf Sale.

A float trip and a trip to see the Kansas City Royals play were scheduled to relieve the monotony of school.

Another organization that schedules outings is the Accounting Society. "The club takes a trip every semester to either Tiffany's Attic or to Waldo Astoria Dinner Playhouse. Last semester we went to Tiffany's Attic," commented Kim Bauman, president.

The society provides a place where accounting majors can go and talk together about problems or topics concerning the accounting world.

Raffles and bake sales were held for fund-raisers.

As for Delta Phi Epsilon Fraternity, a lot of people say we aren't a fraternity because we have a woman president. Marlene Hill, president of the criminology fraternity, said, "but we are a professional Greek association in every sense of the word."

The fraternity has 20 active and 30 active members. It is comprised of Military Science and Criminal Justice majors.

"The fraternity provides security dances and are hired for other events," Hill offered.

This spring a Law Day was held where the police, FBI, juvenile office and the canine patrol can set up exhibits to explain their function in crime patrol.
An annual competition in Richmond, ... gives them a chance to participate in events against other schools. Pistol shooting, physical agility tests, a juvenile justice exam a crime scene investigation are areas in which they compete.

The American Marketing Association sponsors the collegiate chapter of the professional association. According to President Floyd Peoples, the purpose of the association is to lead marketing people to careers by preparing them for the real world.

A membership drive was held to enlist new people. A carwash and raffles were held to raise money. Each member receives the marketing paper and newsletter put out by the Marketing Association.

Local businessmen, such as George Cascone, owner of Cascone's Restaurant, came to speak with the group on various projects.

All four clubs raise the question of whether or not that profession is the right career choice for their members.

A me n, Dan Elliott, corrals a calf, as potential career look on at the Ag Club cattle sale.
Finding Time for Interests

Four campus organizations conducted most of their activities off-campus last year, finding many area events to their liking.

The Missouri Western Dance Company, under the direction of Vickie Keegstra, performed in two major campus presentations, and many off-campus events.

In the January "Concert of Dance," 25 dancers participated, but the company usually consists of 12 to 15 members.

They practice from five to ten hours a week when gearing up for a major performance. Each such performance lasts about one hour.

Membership is open to any interested student. The only requirements are a willingness to learn and practice long hours and an enjoyment of dancing.

Another organization dedicated to the enrichment of culture is for those students interested in the French language and culture. It is called Le Cercle Francais.

President Julie Powell said that the club was planning a trip to France in the summer of 1982.

The club also sponsored a French film on Foreign Language Day, for high school students interested in French.

The Forensics Society, populated mainly by speech and theater students, participates in about 10 speech tournaments each year.

The membership is usually maintained by word-of-mouth, but is open to any student interested in attending and participating in speech tournaments, and acting as a judge in area high school tournaments.

Like many campus organizations, the Engineering Technology Society is open to any student who has an interest in either the construction or electronic area of engineering.

The group consists of about 10 active members. That is not unusual, according to President Ellen Lewis. She said that many students work as well as attend school, and that just doesn't leave much time for other interests.

Even though time may be short for many students, with working and attending school, many still find the time to pursue their interests through these clubs.

French folksinger, Sonia Malkins entertains for the French Club.

Engineering Technology Society Robert Ballard, David Noah, Ellen Lewis.

Dance Company (First Row) Sue White, Carla Schulze, Amy Sutton. (Second Row) Raven Ramsey, Kelly McClure.

FRENCH CLUB Julie Powell, Bill Poynter, Janice Clark.
Concerning Careers

Career training — one of the main purposes of an academic extra-curricular group.

During the 1981-82 school year at Missouri Western, Griffon Guard, Phi Beta Lambda (a business group), the Lawyer's Assistants and the Pre-Law group all placed great emphasis on career training.

The Griffon Guard is open to all students enrolled in Military Science or outdoor adventure classes.

Group sponsor Capt. Glenn Davis says the group stresses good academics and good career options.

"If you like what you see, we're here to give you more information on career options," he says.

Besides qualifying for Army funding, which helped pay for the fall float trip, the winter ski trip and the spring backpacking trip, the Griffon Guard also offers a more specialized group, the Griffon Raiders.

The Raiders delve more extensively into the practical areas of military and outdoor activities, such as survival training, weapons use and helicopterrepelling.

Through the Griffon Guard and Griffon Raiders, football fans in 1981 were treated to the Color Guard and helicopter repelling, which was used to bring in the game ball for Homecoming.

Phi Beta Lambda, co-sponsored by Rita Hanks and Sharon Defenbaugh, purports to offer opportunities for students to develop in the business and office occupations and in business teacher education.

"In short, it facilitates a school-to-work transition," Hanks says.

Through the year, the group works on service projects and fund-raisers, as well as touring area centers of business and sponsoring guest lecturers.

Activities in 1981-82 included handing out programs and brochures at the college theatre, selling maps during Homecoming Week, touring the Commodities Exchange in Kansas City and sponsoring Dr. Pat McMurry and Bob Higney as speakers.

The activities culminated in April with the state and national contests.

In 1980-1981, Missouri Western Beth-Ann Bartels won the state contest in extemporaneous speaking and placed seventh in the nation.

The Lawyers' Assistants, in its first full year of existence as an extra-curricular group, consists of about 20 students involved in the Lawyers' Assistant academic program.

The program was begun in 1976, and was not fully implemented until 1979 when David Dye, a Kansas City attorney, was employed to head up the program.

In the spring of 1981, students formed a group to put them in contact with lawyers and to help them form study groups a la "The Paper Chase."

"We invite working paralegals to come and talk to us and let us know what to expect in the working world," group president Susan Slater says.

GRAY RIFLES/GUARD (First Row) Rita Kneib, John Sigmund, (Second Row) John Tworek, David Hemmerling, Bill Murphy.

LAWYER'S ASSISTANT SOCIETY (First Row) Lharmy Lamouth, Gretc Gleischut, Jeanette Long, (Second Row) Cory Ball, Susan Slater, David Dye.
Some members of the group also went to Kansas City to attend a Legal Writing course, sponsored by the Kansas City Bar Association of Legal Assistants.

Last, but not necessarily least, is the Law Group.

Although numbering only six members, this group takes seriously its preparation for a serious profession.

“We want to get an education about the law and about law school,” group President Jeff Gomel says. “All of us are basically aimed at law school and we meet with each other because we think that’s the best way to get prepared.”

The group tries to have a monthly speaker, such as a judge, an attorney or a representative from a law school.

“We want to know what kind of undergraduate courses we should take and what we should expect in law school,” Gomel says.

During the 1981-82 school year, the group met with people from Drake and KLC Law Schools.

discussion of tactical strategies is an integral part of the ROTC program, as Cad. Maj. Dennis Jernigan points out.

LAW CLUB (First Row) John Corcoran, Rob Ricklefs, Ted Elo, (Second Row) Gomel, Terry Haley.

PHI BETA LAMBDA (First Row) Pam Rhodes, Timothy A. Fry, (Second Row) Gene Ritchheart, Jim Cranfield, Patrick Dare.
This was the first year for Phi Mu Alpha Symphonia, the new music fraternity here on campus. Activities during the 1981-82 school year included two washes, which were free to the public, Dixieland Band performance at the Fabidoux Festival and countless dinners and social events. The vocal ensemble was invited to perform at the Renaissance Festival in Kansas City during October and November.

A 2.5 overall GPA and 3.0 GPA in the music field are prerequisites for membership. Members must be majoring in music or have a general interest in music. "The year in general was very good for us," stated Tom Willegman, president.

Sigma Tau Delta sponsor, Ken Rosenauer; Lynnetta Sislo and Kathy Campbell as they sort books before the club's fundraising book sale.

INTERNATIONAL READING ASSOCIATION (First Row) Michelle Ramirez, Teresa Ann Arnold, Denise Jane Cummings, Chris Eldridge. (Second Row) Cora Besco, Janice Stephens, Kathy Burke, Rhonda Barge, Sue Ann Heumader. (Third Row) Melladee Perry, Susan Duffy, Cindy Crouse, Sandy Plackemeier, Dr. Marvin Marion.

PSYCHOLOGY CLUB (First Row) Gale Sipe, Barbara Rinehart, Janice Fad Dayna Sewell. (Second Row) Ellen Schreiber, Gloria Given, Martha Jane Re Corene Easley. (Third Row) Mark Derr, David Stoneking, Bruce Duldrup, Wann, Martin Johnson.

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Fine Art Fetish

“We had a pledge class of 15 people and we have a really solid foundation to build on for the future.”

The Psychology Club’s year can be summed up in the words of Bruceildrup, president. “The club has had one of its best years ever.” During the school year they sponsored bake sales and a trip to the state hospital during Christmas break to give the resident children a Christmas party. The club also took a field trip to the Menninger Clinic in Topeka, Kansas, which is the psychological equivalent of the Mayo Clinic.

Membership requirements for the psychology club are quite minimal. One just have completed one psychology class and have a general interest in psychology.

The new music sorority, Sigma Alpha Iota, had a banner year both in rush functions and their many community projects. In addition to ushering at recitals, the girls helped a troop of Girl Scouts learn their songs. They also co-sponsored a concession stand for the MENC’s (Music Educator’s National Conference) high school clinics in the Fine Arts building.

During the spring term, they held a recital featuring solo performances of pieces by American composers.

Membership requirements for Sigma Alpha Iota include a 2.5 GPA overall and a 3.0 GPA in the music field. The members must be active in a performing ensemble either on campus or off.

During its first year the organization added a total of four pledges into the charter group of 18 with eight alumni.

Selling books by the pound was a new approach utilized by Sigma Tau Delta.

“We want to promote literature and the use of language such as writing poetry and fiction,” commented club Advisor Ken Rosenauer.

Sigma Tau Delta sponsored several speakers during the school year. One of them was Carroll Fry, the English Department head at NWMSC, who spoke on folklore and legends in Northern Missouri. They also co-sponsored a visit by Tillie Olsen, a short story author, critic, and novelist. The group attended the Sigma Tau Delta National Convention in Commerce, Texas, during February.

Basically the year was a rough one for Sigma Tau Delta. A number of members were involved in student teaching or holding full-time jobs which limited their activity in the group. The group initiated 17 new members into the organization during the course of the year.


Western Diplomacy

The Student Government Association is divided into three parts: the Senate, the College Center Board and the Dorm Council. Kendell Misemer is the president of the SGA. This is his second year as president.

The Senate is presided over by the vice-president, Jeff Elliott. The Senate passes college legislation and makes sure the college constitution is upheld. They give money to different clubs. They review applications for funding. The Senate passed all legislation on activities too. It also helps clubs start and then reviews their constitutions.

The Senate is divided into committees. The Academic Affairs Committee handles complaints about teachers and classes and the Special Projects Committee sets up the bus stops and hallway benches. Misemer comments, “All we try to do is get everyone involved in the activities.”

The president of the College Center Board is Steve Maberry. Maberry was appointed by Misemer. The board has a membership of 15. Maberry said, “I think this year has gone fairly well.” The board plans the activities for the college.

The Dorm Council is also busy. They meet to discuss issues that affect the dorms. They also plan events for the residents.

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The activities that were planned this year were the Sweetheart Dance, contests and movies such as “Gone With the Wind” and “Song of the South.” The CCB tries to cater the commuter students with noontime activities such as the Under Grass Boys, a blue grass group from Springfield and Dr. Jon’s Frisbee Show. The CCB sponsored George Plimpton for Communication Day and the author of “Fit or Fat” Covert Wiley for a seminar on fitness.

The president of the Dorm Council is Kelly Anderson. She is elected by the Dorm Council to this position. There are other elected members on the council. The council started to be a sub-committee of the SGA and became so large that became a separate unit. The Dorm Council plans activities for the dorm students. They also listen to the complaints of the dorm residents. The activities planned this year were Dorm Daze, the biggest event in the year, and Parents Day. They sponsored bowling and ice-skating. They planned pizza parties and had a suite decoration party.

All these organizations are separate but working for the good and safety of the students. All students, dorm and commuter, are represented in the SGA to make a well rounded and happy college experience.
Stayin' Alive


PHI MU (First Row) Jill Johnson, Anita Schaaf, Lisa Craig, Kathy Ploeger. (Second Row) Mitzi Klukvinn, Nancy Hatten, Tracie Hicklin, Jill Miller, Jan Rau.
When disco was the popular thing to do and glitter and tight pants were the style, the movement adopted the Bee Gees as their group and “Stayin’ Alive” as their song. Now that disco has gone down the tubes and tight pants have given way to topsiders, another movement has adopted the “Stayin’ Alive” theme.

In 1982 it seemed as though the Greeks on campus were just “Stayin’ alive.” Through the short history of finns on this campus it seems as though the program has peaked and is on its way out. Despite the problems, though, members of existing Greek organizations seem dedicated to keeping a program alive.

Lambda Chi Alpha, the largest fraternity on campus with approximately 30 members, typified the trouble plagued system. After realizing their dream to fill a house, 1982 saw the Lambda Chi’s searching for reasons as to why they couldn’t fill a house with a capacity of only 10.

Lambda Chi President Gerry O’Brien attributed it to the “commuter campus attitude.” Ironically, despite their housing problems the Lambda Chi’s were once again discussing building a new house.

In trying to promote the Greek program, Lambda Chi did several things through the community and campus. The annual Beef n’ Beer Bust attracted many students while the now traditional Haunted Forest netted the group nearly $10,000, $1500 of which went to charity. They also sponsored a wine and cheese reception for the faculty and another charity fund raising dance-a-thon.

While the Lambda Chi’s contemplated the gain of a house Phi Sigma Epsilon mourned over the loss of theirs. Though it wasn’t a chapter house, many Phi Sig brothers lived in the two story structure, which seemed to help strengthen the bond of brotherhood.

The Phi Sigs went through a troubled year in 1982, with hints of administration disgust at their mere existence and dwindling membership just two of many problems.

Phi Sig president Mike Bushnell went so far as to say, “The 1982 pledge class could either make or break the chapter.” Though trouble infiltrated the ranks of the Phi Sigs they did have their annual Luau (after much hassle from the police) as well as their Mussio Bennitti party, in honor of their endeared drunkard who gave his life so that others would have reason to drink.

While Phi Sig struggled, their little sister program flourished under the leadership of Lori Ancona. Working with their “big brothers,” the little sisters aided the Phi Sigs in all their endeavors while lending moral support and an occasional homecooked meal or load of clean clothes to the list.

The girls of Phi Mu fraternity, (yes fraternity) were seeking an answer to the question of “why join a sorority.” Once the largest sorority on campus, Phi Mu watched its membership deplete through graduation and disinterest to a mere nine members.

Anita Schaft, president of the organization, attributed it to two things: lack of unity among sororities and finances.

“I don’t think working against each other helps the Greek system,” Schaft said, “and besides some girls just don’t think it’s worth the money.”

The Phi Mu’s still managed to have annual events unique to their organization. The Pink Carnation Ball became the Pink Carnation Bar-B-Q, in an attempt to defray expenses, while the barnwarming party was still a part of their spring plans.

During summer orientation Don McCall, Mason Hackler, and Mike Bushnell talk to a rushee about Phi Sigma Epsilon.
While Phi Mu attempted to build through rush, Sigma Kappa reaped the wealth of a large pledge class in their bid to stay alive.

Phyllis Brazzell, president of Sigma Kappa, said, "This is one of our best pledge classes. We have 7 prospective members and they are all great girls."

The Sig Kap's were very active outside rush and won the 1982 Homecoming float with the Ag club. They also had their Violet Banquet formal while planning an all school party in the spring.

One of their main concerns was rush and an attempt to help the Phi Mu's get members so they wouldn't lose their charter.

"It is important that Phi Mu gets members, if they go under, it could really hurt us," stated Brazzell.

Contemplating the membership problems Brazzell said, "I guess we really don't do that much and what we do nobody knows about. I guess we need a public relations program."

While Sig Kap continued building, the campus' older Greek organization remained steady. Tau Kappa Epsilon claimed 16 members in what vice-president Doug Kean called average membership.

Owning their own house, TKE continued a steady rush netting about four people a semester. The house is near capacity and the small size of the chapter bothers no one.

"The small numbers of people allows everyone to be real close and truly experience what brotherhood is all about," stated Kean.

Addressing the problem of obtaining members, Kean said...
think it's apathy. It seems as though all the people here are l in the cradle of their parents."

TKE once again sponsored a Muscular Dystrophy campaign 'The Red Carnation Gang' collected $1210 in one day of ivity.

While the oldest Greeks on campus were hanging on, the west Greeks on campus were building a solid foundation. 

Eta Nu Epsilon, though not a national chapter, is attempting go national through the efforts of Crystal Coleman, Theta Nu sident.

'We think KU wants to start a chapter and from there who ows. I guess we would be the founding mothers,' Coleman ghed.

Black History Week marked the busiest time for the new sorority as they sponsored a fashion show, choir night sical, and a party.

The group also sponsored skating parties and a Halloween ty for area youngsters. Also on tap was a Greek march, a unique aspect of black sororities, which involves rching and chanting through town in a mock "coming out" al.

The sororities' 14 members also had a banquet planned, as well as an all Greek picnic.

Disco went down the tubes without a fight but this campus' Greek affiliates seem dedicated to keeping the program alive. The Greek program is not a fad but has valuable assets to offer anyone who's interested. The only problem now is to break down the stereotypes and let the people know what's going on.

Phi Mu members Anita Schaaf, Jill Johnson, and Nancy Hatten go over the script for a skit during sorority rush.
Serving is the function of the spirit and service group which include the Cheerleaders, Circle K and the International Students Club. In their service they meet the needs of the student body or the community as they enrich themselves.

"I think this year's squad is the best MWSC has ever had. We really got a lot done and had fun doing it," said Tracie Hickfall, cheerleading captain. The purpose of the cheerleaders is to promote spirit in the student body.

The cheerleaders attended a camp in Memphis, Tennessee, called the Universal Cheerleader Association. "Our group was the smallest there, but we made up for it by working harder than most. We came home with four superior ribbons.

Cheerleaders, Deanna Moore and Ted King, try to arouse spirit at a MW basketball game.
Serving the Purpose

The club provided a bus for students to the football game in Joplin. All money the club raises is used when they do service, such as going to Green Acres Home for the Elderly and throwing them a birthday party every month.

The purpose of the International Student Club is to provide students a chance to get together and exchange information about their homelands.

The students in the club represent Iran, Nigeria, Malaysia, Hong Kong, Peru and Canada. Simeon Raine from Nigeria is president of the 22 member club. The club also gives talks to the student body about their cultures and customs.

Presidents of each club related a desire for membership growth in order to better serve the school.

The purpose of Circle K is to serve the campus and the community. Twelve members are headed by President Mary Katherine Hicklin.

During the football games the twelve members sold bumper stickers to earn money for new uniforms. The biggest event was the indoors bonfire for homecoming and the death procession for the Bearcat effigy before the Maryville game.

The most memorable event during the basketball season was the game against Rockhurst for the District Championship. The Cheerleaders also travel with the team to away games and give the team support when the crowds were thin.

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Four In The Same

Association, diocese, district and stake; each is used by a different religious group on campus yet are synonymous meaning the area churches.

There is more to the Baptist Student Union than the 25¢ meal every Tuesday night. Included in the price of the dinner are humorous skits, guest speakers, singing, games, and a spotlight honoring a different member each week. A "Good Sam" trophy is always awarded to someone who has done some honorable deed for another.

Several weekend retreats gave students a chance to get to know one another better and to meet BSU'ers from other colleges.

A pledge of $3500 towards summer missions kept the BSU busy with a pie-in-the-face auction, a bowl-a-thon, a bike-a-thon, and a buck-a-nite campaign. All these hyphenated fundraisers netted enough money to sponsor students in Christian service during 10 weeks of the summer.

A 10-member executive council headed by director Ron Wynne meets weekly to plan future endeavors.

According to Wynne, "The Baptist Student Union is not the building; it is the students. Our main objective is two-fold: to grow closer to each other and in our faith and to share what we have with others."

Next door to the BSU Center is a white house with a freshly-painted sign in the front yard. The newly-acquired Newman House is only a temporary home for the campus Catholic club though.

"For right now we have a place to call our own but we want build a permanent residence in the future," said Terri Meuller president of the Newman Club.

Work is delegated to four main committees who report th progress at a monthly general meeting. The apostolic divisi coordinates service projects. During the summer they planted garden and gave the produce to needy families. They also organized a Rock n' Roll Jamboree at the Citadel Pavilion at Met dist Medical Center for the Heart Fund.

The liturgical committee promotes growth and guidance making the liturgy appealing to students who might otherwise fall away from their faith.

The social committee schedules monthly activities and the publicity committee is in charge of making the Newman Club known on campus.

A highlight of the year was when Bishop John Sullivan sa Mass before 45 students. Usually Father Rolland Carbone from Conception Abbey says mass in the house chapel to a crowd about 20.

"The Newman Club is in no way limited to Catholic studen We welcome people from all denominations," Mueller cc included.

A relatively new group on campus is the Wesley Foundati For the past two years the Methodists have made themselves known by singing valentines and raffling prizes for those w
President Marc Evans said that outreach is the primary goal for  
them. "We sponsored an adopt-a-student dinner by placing  
with students that didn't go home in an area home for a Thanks-  
vying dinner."

The foundation meets in a room donated to them at the Deer  
field United Methodist Church twice a month for Bible study and  
activities. A convocation in Fayette, Mo., with Wesley groups  
on other districts is planned for spring.

The Liahona Fellowship is comprised of students belonging to  
the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ Latter Day Saints.  
"We usually try to get together every other Saturday night and  
we fun. We like to go to bars and pick up girls," joked Jeff  
Hoffman, president. "No, actually our purpose is for students  
no have being RLDS in common to socialize."

But the fellowship is not open exclusively to RLDS. Presently  
13 members are not only RLDS, but most even  
end the same church.

Hoffman stated that there are anywhere from 8 to 13 members  
at participate in the scheduled activities. Meetings are held in  
students' homes to plan the upcoming events.

A retreat in Kansas City with a fellowship from another college  
s in the works and a fund-raising spaghetti supper was held to  
lp finance it and other events.

The fun does not subside with the end of spring semester.  
Quite to the contrary, that is when it begins. A float trip in  

June, a picnic in July and an annual Statewide reunion in August  
start the ball rolling for the next year.

The difference between the four groups are lessened in the  
light of the fact that various terms are given for essentially same  
things. Each serves a purpose by catering to a distinct crowd but  
in actuality they have the same goals. There are no dues to pay  
and opportunities to take part are open to all.

Scott Graham tries to get some shut eye during Baptist Student Union retreat at  
Wyatt Park Baptist Church with the BSU from NWMSU.
Personalities. Everybody has one. The way we explore the limits of our personalities is what differentiates one person from the next. Some people prefer to stay within the confines of society's suggested standards, while others would rather be carefree and imaginative and go beyond that structured realm despite the attitudes of others. It's the desire to imaginatively challenge or the desire to be complacent that defines an individual's personality.
More Than a Secretary

She may not fly by leaps and bounds and no one stands on the street looking up toward the sky shouting, "It's a bird, it's a plane, it's ...

Yet one may be found in the Psychology Department watching secretary Sandy Phillips in wonder as to how she does it all.

As everyone knows, the old stereotype of the passive secretary has almost completely deteriorated. Nowadays, a secretary means much more than the typical dictionary definition which defines a secretary as only being a manager for her superior.

Sandy Phillips has been contributing her extra abilities and efforts to the department for the last ten years.

When asked exactly what her average day includes Sandy smiles rather sheepishly. "Oh, I type... babysit."

Dr. Wann's son feels his daddy just comes to work to feed the rats and talk to Sandy all day. "I always keep crayons and coloring books inside my drawer in case one of the instructors brings their kids here to the office."

"Sometimes I play taxi, like the other day one of the instructors had an appointment and he had no source of transportation, so I took him."

"I guess many of the students assume that since I work for everyone in the Psychology Department, I am into psychology as well. Even though I am not, I'll listen. It's interesting, you meet so many different people."

Psychology is not her major though. English is. Sandy attends classes during her lunch hour and night classes. She is also vice-president of Sigma Tau Delta (English Honors Society).

Although Sandy has many accomplishments to be proud of, she only mentions one. "I do a lot of extra work outside the office. Once Dr. Wann asked me to type his doctoral dissertation."

"Dr. Wann graduated from the Canadian University of Carleton. Therefore, the thesis had to be written with a more formal type of English than the English we use here in America. It was approximately 200 pages. So between the length and the formal spelling it became rather mind-boggling at times. But I finished it and it felt great!"

When asking the different instructors of the Psychology Department how they felt about Sandy, it was not difficult to detect the general warm feelings they shared.

Dr. Wann jests, "Oh, rather than running the department, Sandy does practically nothing!" Instructor Julia Mullican adds, "Sandy's so supportive and she does one heck of a good job brightening this place up," as she points to the jokes posted up on the column in the middle of the office.

Although it appears that Sandy never has any time to spare, she manages to make time for her new husband and two children. She also enjoys creating miniature wooden furniture for a dollhouse belonging to the State Hospital Auxiliary.

If Sandy was forced to decide between continuing her career as a secretary or pursuing her education, it would be most difficult. "They both are so very important to me right now."

In consideration of her contributions and accomplishments one can readily see how helpful it is to have someone as capable and caring as Sandy Phillips at our school and at our service!
A Cast of One

A house, more specifically a bedroom, becomes an entire world for Emily Dickinson, portrayed here by Kathy Campbell in the "Belle of Amherst." Though the confines of the room were small her imagination and fictional world allowed her to travel miles beyond what most people ever see or feel. The one person play was sponsored by the Drama Department and directed by Rhonda Botofson.
A Hindrance not a Handicap

Adjusting to the rigors of college life is a difficult task in itself. Foreign exchange students find it harder to adapt. The handicapped counter problems that most people never even conceive. Compounded together it either equals a thoroughly frustrated student or Infeanyi O. Aniche.

Upon being led into a room by hand, Aniche’s sensitive fingertips immediately go to work. His survey of the room with his delicate touch differs greatly from our own groping in the dark for a familiar object on the occasions we are without light. Though his eyes cannot see, he is very much aware of what goes on around him. His loss of sight is compensated for by other acutely sharpened senses.

Aniche is here on a scholarship sponsored by the Nigerian government in observance of the International Year of the Handicapped.

His aspiration is to become either a politician or an ambassador after receiving his degree.

Aniche utilizes oral cassettes provided free of charge by the Library of Congress in lieu of textbooks. Homework assignments are typed on a regular typewriter with remarkable ease.

There was a time when the visually handicapped were deprived of many simple pleasures that most people take for granted. Ingenuity and technology have almost limited what the blind cannot do down to seeing. Figuring on calculators and playing chess are examples of common practices that Aniche can take part in. He also enjoys swimming and playing the piano.

Another Nigerian student, Rufus Ukegbu, came over with Aniche to be his guide and roommate until he learned to get around with the use of a cane.

Since entering his world of darkness at age six, Aniche had been led by the hand. “Walking sticks,” as canes are called in Nigeria, were unfamiliar to him. That is until a blind traveling cane specialist from St. Louis taught him how to use one.

The blind leading the blind is usually used as an expression, but in this case, who could be a better teacher?

Infeanyi Aniche stands with his friend and guide, Rufus Ukegbu, as they enjoy the warm spring sunlight.
Head and Shoulders Above the Rest

David Dueker is the tallest player on the Missouri Western basketball roster. In fact he's tallest person on the entire campus. But despite his physical stature, Dave has seen limited playing duty through his three years as a Griffon roundballer.

"It's kind of frustrating going to all the practices and still ride the bench," Dave commented. "With all the guys graduating this year, hopefully I'll get to play more next season," he added.

The St. Louis native seems to have very simple ideals about life and is a man of very few words. He likes to play pool and work on cars in his spare time. He is also a big rock 'n' roll fan.

At 6'10" Dave receives the stares of plenty of onlookers as he walks across campus or down hallways. "I've always been looked at and asked a lot of stupid questions," he related.

When Dave started high school in 9th grade he was 6'4". By the time he entered his sophomore year he had spurted up to 6'8". His parents are not exceedingly tall. His father is 6'2" and his mother is surprisingly only 5'3".

"Duke" as his teammates refer to him, had three brothers and two sisters. One of his brothers was a professional soccer player so athletic prowess runs in the family.

After his high school career Dave was heavily recruited by junior colleges in Texas and Oregon as well as Southwest Baptist and Missouri Western. Former assistant coach Mike Wilson was instrumental in persuading "Duke" in coming to Western.

"I really wanted to stay in Missouri, close to home," Dave said. "I came up for a visit and really liked the campus and people," he added.

Dave's major is in the business management field with emphasis on the technological aspect. So if Dave can't further his basketball career in the professional ranks he's left himself with something to fall back on.

When Dave graduates next spring he will leave as a type of cult hero with a fanatic sort of following. If one has attended a home basketball game he's surely heard the chants of "Dueker," "Dueker." He's been a personality on campus that possesses an enigmatic simplicity.

Senior guard Tony Bender describes Dueker with these words.

"Duke is a gentle giant," he said. "He would never hurt anyone."

After graduation Dave will look towards the service to fulfill his needs. He is currently active in the ROTC program.

The future of Dave Dueker is really up in the air, in a manner of thinking. He'll have the obvious difficulties with low doorways and short beds, but through it all will emerge from this campus as one who is head and shoulders above the rest in more than one respect.

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Dave Dueker, "the gentle giant," watches a shot on its arc to the basket during a practice session.
A Portrait of Courage

The doctors told him the little finger was smashed beyond repair but went to work for fourteen hours restoring the two fingers which had been kept in a saline solution and packed in ice. The complicated surgery was a success.

"I can barely feel anything, but I'm going through therapy and I can move my fingers a little. They're sensitive to cold weather." He smiled. "Sometimes I have to wear a stocking cap over my hand."

Borchers majors in art at Missouri Western, partly due to encouragement from former teachers at LeBlond High School. Luckily his injured hand was not the hand he writes and draws with. Borchers hopes to attend the Kansas City Art Institute after taking general courses at Missouri Western.

In an attempt to avoid a head-on collision on Mitchell Avenue Sept. 28, freshman John Borchers swerved to miss an oncoming car but was sideswiped anyway. Borchers, who had only minutes before been in class, had his arm resting on the door window ledge and the accident caused him the loss of two fingers, while irremediably damaging a third.

"I wasn't very deeply in shock," Borchers remembered. "I pulled my car over to the side of the road. When I pulled my hand into the car, I saw that it was bleeding, and that some of my fingers were missing. I closed my eyes for a minute and when I opened them it was still happening. I parked my car but left it running.

"All I could think of was finding my fingers. I didn't find them, so I went up to this house and asked a guy to call an ambulance. He looked kind of freaked out and went back into the house. I started looking for my fingers again when this man came along and asked if he could help me. He told me to calm down and said he'd find my fingers. Pretty soon I asked him if he'd found them and he said he had. I thought he was kidding but he wasn't. The fingers were still attached at the knuckles. My pinky was hanging by a piece of skin and I kept holding on to it.

"When I was taken by ambulance to St. Joseph hospital, they had to decide where they were going to take me. They knew I have to go somewhere in Kansas City."

Borchers wound up at Trinity Lutheran Hospital, the only hospital between Louisville and Denver with a team of specialists to do the microvascular surgery that was needed.

"I told them I couldn't have surgery Borchers joked. "I said I had to go to work and I had a date."

The accident has not changed Borchers's life for the most part.

"I was working at Penny's Auto Center, doing things of a mechanical nature that I can't do anymore. So the company is letting me be a sales clerk when I back, which isn't bad."

"I can't drink things like tea or coffee and smoke cigarettes, because it can raise my blood pressure. I have to keep down to help the circulation in my fingers."

"Sometimes when I think about the accident I get mad. I think if I'd had a dog to cross the street or talk to someone a while before I left the college, it wouldn't have happened. But you could drive yourself crazy thinking about what might have happened, so don't. You don't believe things like that are happening when they do, but you have to face up to what's happenin. You have to accept it."

And he will.

John Borchers and his dog, Red, enjoy the autumn sunshine on the front porch of his home. Jo painted the portrait from a photograph taken of her father in the Philippines during World War II.
Who, What, Gwen, and Why

She is divorced, has an 11-year old daughter, old-fashioned morals and makes no bones about it. Her “I don’t take crap from anybody” attitude is obvious, yet her ready smile, warm, sparkling eyes and contagious laugh are equally apparent.

She is Gwen Cartee, a 32-year-old business education major and receptionist/typist in the yearbook office.

Gwen decided to attend college at Kansas City Community Junior College 12 years after her high school graduation from Fillmore High to pursue a career in nursing. But due to a spinal injury suffered while working for the United States Government, she was classified as being handicapped and excluded from the program.

She happened upon this campus during the initiation of the Women’s Studies Program in 1979 and was offered grants and loans targeted for single, head-of-household mothers wishing to return to school.

The package deal came complete with a year-long position as receptionist for Assistant Professor Jane Frick, then director of Women’s Studies.

Embarking on her new lifestyle as a college student sole supporting an elementary school child has not been easy. Her daughter, Danielle, is afflicted with several allergies and required frequent hospitalizations in research centers all over the country for treatment and testing.

As for the future, Gwen hopes to be a vocational education instructor.

“I want to teach adults because, hopefully, at that point their lives they know what it is that they want to do,” she explains.

As a work study receptionist in the yearbook office she gets lot of practical experience working with younger adults who may not know yet what they want to do for the rest of their lives but, nevertheless, need the compassionate ear that Gwen Cartee is always willing to lend.

Mother and daughter, Gwen and Danielle Cartee, enjoy each other’s company in the comfort of their home after a day at school. Gwen is a student at Missouri Western, and Dani is a student at Mark Twain.
Playbooks and Poetry

Trying to get an interview with Ed Webbley is like trying to get the entire football team into a Volkswagen. Ed Webbley is indeed a man with a very limited amount of time. He is the assistant football coach, as many people know. But how many are aware that he is a published writer as well?

Webbley was willing to share his positive feelings about the team but also his past experiences with football. “While living back east in Vermont, I attended a private high school where I played varsity football. I then proceeded to play at the University of Vermont. When I moved out here to Missouri to ‘get away’ I became acquainted with a young guy that helped me get on as a coach for Leblond High School. Later, I transferred out here where I became the coordinator for the tight ends and head scout for recruiting.”

A broad smile swept over his face as he remarked about his involvement with the team, “I love it! The guys are great and we have a super team with a lot of potential. We have great possibilities of really going a long way this year.”

At the mention of his writing there appeared a change of mood. It was now a more intimate side of Webbley, almost a timid side of him penetrating through. “You see, I don’t like to talk about my writing, it’s very personal. My friends can’t relate to me as a writer. In fact, it’s more or less a joke to them.”

During his last year of high school football, Webbley met a writer who really gave him the encouragement that he needed to pursue his writing. “He told me that it was time to be less secretive and begin to concentrate more on writing. Football and writing were so opposite one another that I really didn’t want everyone to know.”

Webbley, the recipient of the Icarus sponsored Meads Product Award for the best poetry of 1980, claims that there was always a feeling of dissatisfaction with words. Words bothered him. So, he challenged them. He wanted to unlock their associations so he could use them in his poetry. “A writer has a certain need to possess a power over words so it’s kind of my own way of gaining this power.”

Right now Webbley is working on a collection of his poems. Someday he would like to have them published. It i
now public recognition that he wants. It is feedback. Through writing, a writer finds himself. He puts his thoughts and feelings down on paper. Then, when he is able to publish something it is merely for feedback. Feedback from people. He (the writer) wants to be reassured. He wants to know that he’s okay.

Ed Webbley is more than okay. According to Dr. Joseph Castellani of the English Department, “Ed is extremely talented and he possesses great potential.” Department Chairman Dr. George Matthews shares this same view, “Ed does have great potential. He has had an excellent reading background in Early English and Medieval writing, which has enabled him to have a keen insight to human nature, which he then carries over into his writing.

However, as reality has it, one may only concentrate on one thing at a time. Webbley replies, “Football has enabled me to socialize, it’s fulfilling. While I am active with football it allows me to be outgoing. Someday I’ll out-grow football. ‘I will put away childish things’; when that time comes I shall concentrate solely on my writing.”

Ed Webbley pauses during one of his long hours as Dorm Dispatcher to relate some of his poetry.
The Need To Be Unique

By John Vanderpool

If a man does not keep pace with his companions, perhaps it is because he hears a different drummer. Let him step to the music which he hears, however measured or far away.

Thoreau

Bruce Lafferty has been keeping step to a far and measured tune for all of his life. His personality emerges from blank inside to die in another darkness, a darkness which Bruce doesn't understand but often comments on.

This darkness seems to be in the minds of others who can't or won't understand his unique personality. He is often blown off as weird or strange but Bruce doesn't care, his only plea is "Accept me for what I am."

During his first two years at college Bruce was indeed accepted for what he was, a hood. College administrators repeatedly nabbed him for various delinquent reasons, including the infamous beach party, an occasion Bruce has yet to live down. (Of course it is difficult to forget someone dumping 300 pounds of sand in their room.)

Despite his spotty collegiate record Bruce wants to move beyond the trivial episodes of his undergraduate years.

“All of the punishment was justified, but I wish they would forget what I did. It’s not that I’m embarrassed but I want and need to move on,” said a frustrated Bruce.

Though Bruce claims that the troubled times of this phase of his life has led to a maturation process, he still readily admits that his personality entertains a sort of mock schizophrenia.

“I’m sort of two different people. The old Bruce who likes to yell and scream and the more refined Bruce who likes to listen to the stereo or read a Hemingway short story.”

His hero is Ernest Hemingway and his fantasy is to be a writer though he realizes that in this world fiction writing and starvation are somewhat synonymous. Thus, in tune with his realistic attitude, he has formed a career goal of sorts.
"I want to go to Idaho and open a nstore and hunt. That's how emingway got inspired you know." But still a frustration seems to return Bruce when he turns from his vision Idaho for he knows he must deal the odd stares at his holey jeans or atup shoes. He merely smiles andpeats his plea.

"Let me step to the music which I far, however measured or far away." The universal element, you see, is je's reckless inner need to be unique a ununique society.
Navigating the Balcony

Who said dorm life is boring? Here members of suite 132 show the frivolity not often associated with life in the dorms as they navigate a power boat up and over their third floor balcony. It just shows anyone can have a good time with the right elements and a little imagination, even at Missouri Western.
Teschner, Jayne
Thomas, Stephen
Thompson, Nancy
Tovak, Alicia

Vanderpool, John
Wagner, Debbie
Waldrip, James
Walker, Jennifer

Walters, Claudia
Weakley, Shelly
Welsh, Thomas
Whitford, Linda

Wiggs, Marca
Wightman, Gary
Williams, Gina
Winemire, Pamela

Wood, Norma
Yazdani, Abbol
Yoo, Rose
Zahraei, Ahmad Mohammad
Undergraduates

Marc of Excellence

"I just wanted to give the fans something to cheer about."

Those were the thoughts expressed by senior wide receiver Marc Lewis as he looked back upon his four years of play as a Griffin. Well, as most followers of Western football know, Marc gave fans plenty of opportunities to voice their approval.

Marc is a very versatile and talented athlete. The fact can be backed up by the words of Head Coach Rob Hicklin. "Marc's probably the finest all-around athlete I've ever had the pleasure to coach. He could have played any sport he wanted," he added.

At any time or another during his career at Missouri Western, Marc played tight end, running-back, slot back, wide receiver, and quarterback. He also ran back punts and kickoffs and held for all extra point and field goal attempts.

The product of Columbia Rock Bridge has a football heritage that makes it easy to understand why he plays at the level of ability he does. His father, Leo Lewis, Sr., was an All-American running back at Lincoln University in Jefferson City. Later he played for 12 years in the Canadian Football League for Winnipeg Blue Bombers.

"I grew up watching my father on television and all I wanted to do was play football like him," related Marc.

Marc's older brother Leo Lewis Jr. was a fine athlete in his own right. After quarterbacking Columbia Hickman High to a 4A state championship his senior year he stayed at home and became a three-year starter for the Missouri Tigers at wide receiver. Upon graduation he followed his father to the CFL where he played for Calgary Stampeders. This past season Leo was signed as a free agent by the Minnesota Vikings of the NFL.

Following his brother's example, Marc, too, quarterbacked his Rock Bridge team to a 3A state title his senior year. He also played guard on the basketball team and competed in the long and triple-jumps in track, as well as the 880 yard relay.

Marc chose Missouri Western on advice from his parents to get away from home.
me and for a better playing opportun-
y in football. But after his freshman
season, Marc was a bit discouraged by
the lack of playing time. He even went as
far as enrolling into the University of
Missouri, but was lured back by Coach
Hicklin.
So Marc stuck it out and served as an
integral part of Griffon football for the
next three years. He, along with best
friend Tim Hoskins, gave Missouri
Western a major college receiving tandem
that may never be replaced.
"Marc was a very underrated player,""m
ted Coach Hicklin. "He never
really received the honors he deserved
while he was here, but his teammates
and opponents know the kind of player
he is," added Hicklin. "A great compe-
titive leader."
Marc Lewis will be sorely missed this
ing when drills begin for next season.
The familiar #1 that he wore for four
years won't be jetting down the field on a
pattern, or leaping high in the air for a
touchdown reception.
Marc reflected his feelings of leaving
our campus:
"I'm going to miss Missouri Western.
We made a lot of lifetime friendships,
and I hope that in a couple of years I'm
not forgotten."
Marc hopes to continue his football
career in the NFL or CFL and dazzle
other crowds with his ability. One thing
for sure though; it will be quite some-
time before the likes of another Marc
Lewis walks on our campus again.
College life can take its toll on even the hardest of all students. Here, Steve Shoers soundly sleeps in an attempt to escape the drudges of life in academia.
Breaking the Mold

Very seldom in our hectic society do we find a person willing to break out of the mold we’ve cast for ourselves. Karen Pickett, of Stewartsville, Mo., has gone beyond the stereotype notions of what a wife’s and mother’s role should be.

She has raised two sons, Tom and Paul, who are business students at the University of Missouri-Columbia. “What they would really like to do is form a rock band,” she laughed.

She also has a daughter, Kathy, who’s a junior at Stewartsville High School. Kathy was the 1981 Homecoming Queen and is planning on studying horticulture at the University of Oregon.

Karen’s decision to return to school was really just an impulse. “I came two days before registration to talk to a counselor and here I am.”

“I found it hard to adjust to children growing up. I needed something to fill up my time.”

And fill her time she does. In addition to carrying 11 hours of classes, Karen takes the time to serve as the news editor of the “Griffon News” and learn more about photography.

Though Karen says she hopes to earn a degree in either English or journalism, she’s just going to take it “year by year” until she’s satisfied with what she has accomplished.

What are Karen’s future plans? In tune with her passion of the Rocky Mountains and the beauty that surrounds them, she wants to work on a newspaper in Jackson Hole, Wyoming or Colorado Falls, Montana. “They’re small, weekly papers,” she says.

A woman such as Karen Pickett can serve as an inspiration for others who want to do something different and worthwhile with their hours.

Karen Pickett exhibits one aspect of her multifaceted lifestyle while banging out copy for the Griffon News.
Gumm, Ron
Gunn, Suzette
Gust, Scheurie
Gutteridge, Efem
Hall, John
Hall, Lindell
Hammar, Donna

Hane, Lori
Harbison, Albert W.
Harlan, Sheree
Harrell, Jamie
Harris, John C.
Hartchens, Brenda
Hawkins, Mary

Hector, Dennis
Heesch, Rhonda
Heldenbrand, Carrie
Henry, Dan
Hensley, Darren
Herrell, Shari
Heudmader, Sue Ann

Heying, Janice L.
Hiatt, Chris
Hibbs, Cheryl
Hicklin, Shelly
Hicklin, Tracie
Hicks, Jeff
Hoffman, Jeffrey

Gumm-Hoffman / 247
“My work hasn’t been conducive to making a great deal of friends,” dorm coordinator Bob Burchard said with a wry smile. “I tend to take the role of dorm office grouch.

I spend most of my time dealing with problems in the dorms. I’m a sponsor of the dorm council and college center board. I’m also an assistant basketball coach, so I keep pretty busy.

I don’t have much spare time. When I do, I like being active outdoors. I like playing sports - tennis and basketball.”

Dorm clubs are part of making dorm life easier and range from Bible study to backgammon. Burchard felt the response to the clubs, Dorm Daze and a campus dance was good. The Dorm Survival program for freshman was also a success, turning out over 200 people. Burchard noted that the freshmen are always more enthusiastic to dorm activities, being new to college and dorm life.

“I demand excellence in myself and others,” Bob related on a more personal level. “In that matter, I might be considered difficult to get along with. I’m usually fairly easy to get along with; in my dorm position and as a coach, I have to be outgoing.

Every once in a while, students bring in personal problems. I wish they would more often. We’re trying to break down the barriers; we are here to be the source of all their needs.

My purpose here is to make dormitory life as easy as possible. When you’re living in a small area with eight people, it’s tough to get along.”

Four 12-packs of beer — any beer, for that matter — isn’t kosher in the MWSC dorms. Dorm Director Bob Burchard, responsible for enforcing dorm regulations, holds a pamphlet which outlines those rules.

Koons, Frieda
Krull, Jana
Kurtz, Kelly
Kyle, Dawn M.
LaFleur, Sue
Langston, Bruce
LaRue, Marilyn May

Lazenby, Randal Colby
Leffler, Martha
Leftwich, Suzanne
Lett, Harold
Lewis, Ellen
Liesman, Stacey
Linder, Sandy
All Part of the Job

Tom Robinson may well hear more complaints than any other person on campus, but he doesn’t mind. In fact, it’s part of his job.

Robinson, director of the department Institutional Research, explains, “Our primary function is to provide factual information about unemployment, sex distribution, current activities, student headcount, credit hours produced and projections about future enrollments.”

Institutional Research, though not a well-known department, is a service for students. Robinson and Judy Fields, research analyst, are the ones that compile and sort all the data from registration and surveys taken throughout the year.

Administrators use this information to discover what areas of study and service need improvement. For example, from the opening of the college until about five years ago, there were more men enrolling than women. Suddenly, the number of women enrolling began to increase.

Studies found a need for more emphasis on women’s needs, so the Women’s Studies program was formed to help discuss and fulfill those needs.

The research department is also responsible for about 60 state and federal reports each year. One such state study requires a yearly “Classroom and Building Utilization Review.” The study explores every square foot of each building to see how and when it is being best utilized. This year it includes the HPER addition, the remodeling of the EET and any office moves.

Robinson noted, “This lets the state know of the condition of the buildings, when they are being used and the student capacity of each room.”

The research department also does special studies at the request of the president and vice presidents.

Robinson says, “Part of the joy of this job is the fact that it is quite varied. If you get tired of working on one certain job, you can move over to something entirely different.”

A new area of study for the department will be gathering previously untapped information covering graduates, withdrawing and non-returning students.

Robinson says, “The institution hasn’t done a very good job of finding out why freshmen choose to come here, or why students don’t come back.”

From previously gathered data, Robinson predicts that from the fall of 1981 to the fall of 1982, there will be about 300 withdrawals and 1500 students that will not return for various reasons. He is concerned that there is currently no information why this will happen, but the problem is being studied.

Although the department has been affected by budget cuts, Robinson foresees no problems in maintaining a high quality in the reports put out each year. The department will continue to provide answers to questions concerning students.

Robinson jokes, “People come to us and say, ‘I want an answer to this problem.’ They may not want to hear that answer, but we do give them what they ask for.”
Water Dreams

"Altered States" visits the college as Tony Bender goes through an experiment involving sensory deprivation as part of Dr. Art Ruffino's Non-verbal Communications class. Ruffino's teaching techniques are often considered unorthodox and the Non-verbal class is regarded as one of the most bizarre on campus.

O'Dell, Donnie
Odo, Andrew L.
Officer, Lorna
O'Hare, Carolyn
Olson, Cheryl
Oliver, Laurel Jane
Ostrander, Deborah A.

Owairie, Patrick
Owens, Elaine I.
Paden, Dena
Palmer, Todd R.
Parrack, Sandy
Pasley, Chris
Paul, Barbara

Pawlowski, Kevin L.
Payne, Eugene
Payne, Michael B.
Pearson, Dianeete
Peck, Stacia
Perz, Dianne
Petersen, Angie
Sherer, Bambi Lynn
Sieck, David
Sluedle, Sam
Smith, Pandora
Smith, Phillip
Smith, Robert
Smith, Ronda M.

Snuffer, Loretta
Speck, Karen
Sprake, Christopher
Sowers, Neil D.
Stahlin, Kelly
Stark, Phyllis
Steele, Cail M.

Steele, Jill
Stegeaman, Brian
Stevens, Sandy
Stevenson, Robert
Stewart, James
Stewart, Randy
Stickie, Doug

Stickler, Robert
Stone, David
Stone, Katie
Strube, Cail M.
Stuart, Melissa K.
Stubbs, Michele
Supple, Bridget J.

Suthers, Michele
Sutton, Amy
Swanson, Linda
Sweet, Lori
Tannheimer, Margaret
Tate, Connie Jean
Tate, Deanna

Taylor, Jean
Thompson, Kelly Dean
Thompson, Kim
Thompson, Natalie
Tillman, Janet S.
Trimmer, Joy
Tunks, Cynthia Lynn

Turner, Alan
Turner, Julie
Tworek, John
Vandiver, Lisa
Vette, Carla Sue
Vollintine, Jill C.
Voss, Mary Jane

Walker, Donna
Walker, Kelly
Wallace, Karen K.
Waters, Ruth
Watilo, John
Webbs, Carol
Weipert, Carol

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The Last Rites

Disposing of contraband has become somewhat of a ritual for the partying members of suite 137. Dave Littrell is shown here administering the last rites. Once a week, usually before inspection, excess trash must be cleaned from the suite. Trial and tribulation has proven a surplus shopping cart to be an effective method.
The experienced eye of a professor can nudge a student’s mind into realizing the answer. The instructor pushes the student to explore the knowledge and question what it represents and what it means. The teacher helps one to view learning as a revelation, and when the protege formulates a new idea or solves a problem, the teacher also experiences the wonder of learning. It is this wonderment that challenges the instructor to forge ahead despite the negative aspects of the realities of the intellectual world.
Agriculture
Johnson, Dr. Glenn — Chair. of Ag. (B.S., OK St. Univ. Ed.D., Univ. of KS.)
Burton, William — (B.A., OK St. Univ., M.S., OK St. Univ.)
Cowsert, Robert — (B.S., Univ. of TN — Martin, M.S., Univ. of TN — Knoxvllle, Ph.D., Univ. of TN — Knoxville)
Khan, Adam — (B.S., Peshawar Univ., M.S., Am. Univ. of Beirut, Ph.D., CO St. Univ.)

Automotive Technology

Business and Economics
Shrout, Dr. Ethel — Chair. of Bus. and Econ. (B.S., NWMSU, Univ. of MO Col., Ed.D., OK St. Univ.)
Cunningham, Robert — (B.A., Eastern IL Univ., M.B.A., Eastern IL Univ.)
Greenwald, Barry — (B.S.B.A., Univ. of Denver, M.S.B.A., Univ. of Denver, C.P.A.)
Hawley, Lucretia — (B.S., CMSU, B.S.B.A., CMSU, M.A., CMSU)
McCarthy, James — (B.S.B.A., MWSC)
McMurry, Patrick — (B.S., SW MO St. Univ., M.A., CMSU Ph.D., Univ. of A.)
Mitchell, John — (B.A., Univ. of KS, L.L.B., Univ. of KS, J.D., Univ. of KS)
Pettijohn, Charles — (B.S., MWSC, M.B.A., SW MO St. Univ.)
Segebarth, Geoffrey — (B.A., Am. Univ., M.A., Syracuse Univ.)
Septon, Michael — (B.S.B.A., Univ. of Denver)
Vargha, Mader — B.S.E.E., Univ. of OK, M.A., Univ. of OK

AGRICULTURAL Adam Khan, Jim Walker, Lane Cowsert, Glen Johnson.

AUTO TECHNOLOGY Leonard Harris, Gary Cagle.

BUSINESS AND ECONOMICS (First Row) Ethel Shrout, Veronika Dannam, Lacretia Klley, (Second Row) Geof Segebarth, Nader Vargha, Mike Septon, John Mitchell, Ken Jo son (Third Row) Patrick McMurry, Bill Blankenship, Bob Cunningham, Barry Greenwiz Kevin Elliot, Al Beiskus.
Shear Sheepishness

The college farm, to some, is the origin of the stench that fills the air on a spring day. To others it is a preparation of a career in agriculture. The sheep plays a vital role in the education of students in the raising of sheep.

The sheep farm is the self-supporting aspect of the college farm. The farm runs approximately 40-45 sheep year-round. It also produces 50-60 lambs annually from the 40 ewes. Every spring the sheep are sheared and each ewe produces 10-12 pounds of wool to be sold on the open market here in St. Joseph. During the spring all the rams at the farm are castrated. This cuts down on ease and raises the quality of the meat produced. According to Jim Walker, sheep production class instructor, "The uncastrated ram will normally outgrow the castrated ones, the sacrifice in quality and price is worth it.

The sheep production class covers a wide aspect of the production of sheep. Subjects covered include genetics, breeding, docking tails, diseases of sheep, and general nutrition of the flock. The sheep on the farm are primarily raised for their meat value. The wool aspect of marketing is secondary to this. All lambs are marketed in the fall when they are six to eight months old. The market price is better at this time due to the number of lambs.

The two different breeds of sheep on the college farm are dorsett and suffolk. Both breeds are raised according to their particular needs, although they all just seem to run together. Even though the cattle rancher despises the sheep farmer, the sheep is the best all around pasture user of any of the farm animals.

Basically the sheep production class prepares the student for a career in sheep farming, touching on all the aspects of the business, giving him or her a better idea of what sheep farming is all about.

Sheep farm employees, John Chapin and Travis Kelly, attempt to force an abandoned lamb to nurse from an adopted mother.
Criminal Justice
Maxwell, Leroy — Chair. of Crim Justice (B.S., MWSC, M.S. CMSU)
Butcher, Carl — (A.S., MWSC, B.S., MWSC, M.S. CMSU)
Carmichael, James — (B.S. William Jewell Clg., M.S., CMSU)
Miller, Jill — (A.S. MWSC B.S., MWSC M.S., CMSU)

Engineering Technology
Varma, Virendra — Chair. of Eng. Tech. (B.E., Birla Inst. of Tech. and Science, M.S., St. Univ. of NY — Buffalo, P.E.)
Donnelly, Vernon — (B.A., Emporia St. Univ. M.S., Pitt. St. Univ.)
Hemman, Joseph — (B.S., Univ. of MO Rolla, Ph.D., Univ. of MO-Rolla)

Lawyer's Assistant
Dye, David — (B.A., Univ. of MO — KC, J.D., Univ. of MO-KC)
Sherlock Holmes triggers images of mystery, intrigue and investigative crime solving to the mind. Doyle’s “A Study in Scarlet,” which featured the popular character, stimulated interest in the investigative field in 1877. The field was later joined as criminalistics or forensic science, the application of science to law.

James Carmichael has taught Criminalistics on campus for four years now. The class is an advanced area of study for criminal justice students. It is divided into two lectures and one lab experiment per week. Special areas of interest studied in the classroom are applied in the lab for better understanding.

“The class is basically for those interested in the investigative fields,” Carmichael commented. These fields include private investigator (better known as P.I. to Rockford Files fans) and lab technicians.

Characters with a host of unusual names sparked important discoveries in the early history of the field. Alphonse Bertillion is famous for anthropometrical signalgment. Everyone knows, of course, that anthropometrical signalgment is the measuring of body parts. Bertillion discovered that no two people have the same body measurements.

Francis Dalton is recognized for dactyloscopy, or the science of fingerprinting. (Latent fingerprinting is demonstrated in the student lab.) Karl Lansteiner grouped blood into the four basic types: A, AB, B and O. Calvin Goddard is credited with the science of ballistics. In the crime lab, a suspect firearm can be matched to the bullet fired in an incident.

Sir John Spilsbury made important advances in forensic medicine. Max Von Frey explored X-ray diffraction, making the analysis of crystalline materials possible.

The crime lab consists of seven sections: the crime scene field team, firearms and toolmark section, wet chemistry, instrument, serology, document and polygraph.

Criminal Justice majors Robin Blevins and Mark Lee attempt to lift each other’s fingerprints in lab.

Chemicals are used as catalysts to determine specific substances in wet chemistry. Its concern is the identification of dangerous drugs.

The instrument section is useful in accident investigations, poison cases, arson, lock examination and gunshot residue.

In the serology section, information is determined from examination of body fluids, hair and fibers.

The document section checks for alterations on bonds, checks, credit cards, etc. Ultraviolet light, infrared luminescence and low powered microscopy are some of the techniques that make detection of alterations relatively easy.

The polygraph measures body reactions such as blood pressure, respiration and perspiration as guides to whether someone is being truthful. The polygraph is somewhat controversial due to the fact that nervousness triggers these reactions, and nervousness isn’t necessarily a sign of guilt.
Military Science
Collins, CAPT Edward — (B.S., U.S. Mil. Ac.)
Davis, CAPT Glenn — (B.S., NEMSU)
Dunnam, Maj. Gerald — (B.G.S., Univ. of NE)

Nursing
Esry, Cordelia — Chair. of Nursing (B.S.N., UMC, M.Ed., UMC)
Blevins, Carol — (A.S., MWSC, B.S., NWMSU)
Cordonier, Arley — (Diploma, St. Joe Hosp., B.S., MWSC, B.S.N., NWMSU)
Hoagland, Jeannie — (A.S., MWSC, B.S., MWSC M.A., Univ. of KC)
Noland, Kathy — B.S., William Jewell Ctg. M.A., Univ. of MO-KC)
Walton, Andrea — (A.A., MWSC, B.A., Univ. of MO-KC, M.A., Univ of MO-KC)

Secretarial Science
Downey, Sharon — (B.S., Western IL Univ., M.S., NWMSU)
Hanks, Rita — (B.S., Ed., MWSC, M.S. Ed., CMSU)
Rogers, Marcia — (B.S., TX Womens Univ. M.B. Ed., N-TX St. Univ.)
In what area does the Department of Labor speculate there to be 50,000 openings in 1990?

Answer: Secretarial science. As a matter of fact, this number is expected to double every ten years.

Through the placement office here a student's chance of getting a job upon completion of the Associate Degree is 90-100%.

Salaries vary from $8,000 to $14,000 annually.

The National Secretaries Association defines a secretary as "an executive assistant who possesses a mastery of office skills who demonstrates the ability to assume responsibility without direct supervision, who exercises initiative and judgement, and who makes decisions within the scope of assigned authority."

The following is just a sample of jobs in the secretarial science field: executive secretary, office manager, receptionist, duplicating clerk, records clerk, stenographer, machine transcriber, and word processing systems operator.

The program offers the Associate in Executive Secretary and Secretarial and Clerical certificates. There is currently a proposal awaiting approval by the State Coordinating Board, which would enable the offering of an Associate of Science in Corresponding Secretary. This degree would emphasize word processing skills.

Model office classes are geared to give the student a more realistic idea of what happens on the job.

Sharon Downey, assistant professor, further explained this advantage. "Students are involved in a workflow simulation which enables them to apply their skills in positions such as receptionist, payroll clerk, word processing operator, and assistant to the office manager."

Recently an addition has been made to the program; not a new class or an instructor, but a $48,000 word processor. The WANG O.I.S. (office information system) consists of a workstation with keyboard, a television-like screen, a central processing unit and a very fast printer.

The function of the system centers around the production of documents. In a matter of minutes a complete document may be created, edited, and printed. It is made to do as much of the work as possible leaving the operator free to resume their administrative and managerial responsibilities.

In the past few years the role of the secretary has changed drastically. With the introduction of systems like WANG, the interworkings of the American office has indeed become a science.
Education

Haynes, Earl — Chair. of Ed. (B.S., CMSU, M.S., CMSU, Ed.D., Univ. of KS)
Aschermann, Jerry — (B.A., Univ. of No. CO, M.S., UT St. Univ.)
Edwards, Nancy — (B.A., Graceland College, M.ED., UMC, Ph.D., UMKC)
Fields, Mary Jane — (A.A., MWSC, B.S., NWMSU, M.A., Ed., UMKC)
Kump, Ferrell — (B.S., Brigham Young Univ. M.Ed., UT St. Univ., Ed.D., UT St. Univ.)
Minnis, Douglas — (B.S. Ed., Emporia St. Univ. M.S., Emporia St. Univ.)
Winston, Diana — (B.A., UMKC, M.S., NWMSU)

Health, Physical Education, and Recreation

Erickson, Charles — Chair. of Health, PE, and Rec. (B.S., TX A&M Univ. Ed.D., N. TX Univ.)
Filbert, Gary — (B.S. Ed., UMC, M.S., NWMSU)
Greene, Bonnie — (B.S., Univ. of AZ, M.A., Arizona State Univ.)
Grechus, James — (B.S., KSU, M.S. CMSU)
Hazelrigg, Gary — (B.S., NWMSU, M.S., NWMSU)
Keegstra, Vickie — (B.A., Univ. of N. IA, M.A., W. Mich. Univ.)
Lang, Phillip — (B.A., William Penn Clg. M.S.E., Pitt. St. Univ.)
Laudie, Drew — (B.S., Brigham Young Univ. M.S., Brigham Young Univ., D.Ed., Univ. of OR)
Long, James — (B.S., SWMSU, M.Ed., UMC)
Shear, Lawrence — (B.A., Tarkio Clg. M.A., Appalachian St. Univ.)
Terry, James — (B.S., TN Techn Univ. M.A., SW TX St. Univ., Ph.D., TX A&M Univ.)

Psychology

Johnson, Martin — Chair. of Psych. (B.A., Univ. of CA, M.A., Brigham Young Univ., Ph.D., Brigham Young Univ.)
Huntermark, James — (B.A., Duquesne Univ. M.A., Marshall Univ., Ph.D., Univ. of AR)
Mullican, Julia — (B.S., Univ. of Cincinnati, M.S., Midwestern Univ.)
Wann, Phillip — (B.A., UMC, M.A., Carleton Univ., Ph.D., Carleton)
Beady-Eyed Behavior

Most people think of rats as little, beady-eyed creatures that scurry around frightening people. At least they do until they have a chance to go into the Experimental Psychology Laboratory and see how the learning experiments with albino rats are conducted.

Psychology Instructor Dr. Phillip ann said, "The purpose of the class is to give the students experience in designing, conducting, and analyzing experiments. Most of the students' experiments deal with learning, perception, memory and motivation of the animals. Specific experiments in different search areas deal with human subjects' sensory perception (ESP), and lie detector study."

Every Tuesday and Thursday the students enrolled in experimental psychology meet in the laboratory to run experiments and analyze their findings. Other three hours during the week are spent on lecture material.

In one lab session, the students were divided into small groups of three to learn about operant conditioning experiments. While conducting a discrimination experiment, the students trained their rat to press a lever to obtain food by the presence or absence of a light. The animal's behavior, such as bar pressing, can be recorded by automatic switches. The Skinner box, better known as the operant conditioning chamber, is an artificial environment in which lights and sounds can be delivered and controlled and in which some of the animal's behaviors are recorded.

Another type of experiment used on the albino rats is the multipathway, better known as the T maze. At the bottom of the maze is a little box in which the rat is placed. At the top end of the maze are two boxes called goal boxes. The box on the right side contains food and the box on the left side contains no food. The purpose of this experiment is for the students to train their rat to go to the box containing the food and water.

The students say that studying the animals arouses their curiosity a great deal and that it is very exciting to think the rats can learn so fast.

At the end of the spring semester, the students either conducted an independent research project or prepared an animal to compete in a "Rat Olympics" consisting of several events which involve operant conditioning. Students were allowed to build their own equipment for this project if it was required. There are many different kinds of equipment used in the lab, much of which the students have built themselves.

In studying the albino rats and other animals, the psychologists hope to find parallels between human and animal behavior or demonstrate the consistency of behavior patterns in man and lower animals.

Psychology majors, Ellen Schreiber and Gloria Gwen, conduct an experiment involving light response conditioning.
Art

Harmon, Jean — (B.A.E., Univ. of KS, M.F.A., Univ. of KS)
Hughes, John — (B.F.A., KC Art Institute, M.F.A., Univ. of NE — Lincoln)
Nelson, Jane — B.A., Scripps Clg., M.F.A., Univ. of KS

Biology

Crumley, Richard — Chair. of Biology (B.S., KS St. Clg., M.S., KS St. Clg., D.A., Univ. of NCO)
Andresen, William — (B.A., Wayne St. Teachers Clg. M.S., Univ. of NE, Ph. D., Univ. of NE)
Boutwell, Richard — (B.S., Univ. of NE, Ph. D., Univ. of NE)
Evingen, Lee — (B.S., Dickinson Clg., M.A., IN Univ.)
Force, Harry — (B.S., AL St. Teachers Clg., M.A., George Peabody Clg.)
Pachow, Thomas — (B.S., Univ. of IA, M.A., SO IL Univ., Ph. D., SO IL Univ.)
Robbins, Donald — (B.S., Pitt St. Univ., M.S., Pitt. St. Univ., Ph. D., KS St. Univ.)
Rushin, John — (B.S., IN St. Univ., M.S., IN St. Univ., D.A., ID St. Univ.)

Chemistry

Schwartz, Richard — Chair. of Chem. (B.S., NWMSU, M.A., UMC, Ph.D., UMC)
Archer, Leonard — (B.S., NWMSU, M.S., NWMSU Ph.D., Univ. of NE, Ph.D., Univ. of NE)
Heckel, Achaiah — (B.S., KSU.)
Smith, Russell — (B.S., WI St. Univ., Ph.D., Univ. of IA)
Zweerink, Gerald — (B.A., SWMSU, Ph.D., Univ., of MO Rolla)
Remember in kindergarten when you cut a picture into a potato or an eraser, pressed it on an ink pad, and a picture came off? Would you believe two classes in college are offered on a process much like this?

ART 340, beginning printmaking, and ART 440, advanced, explore the relief and intaglio processes. The advanced course also introduces serigraphy or screen printing.

The relief woodcut is the most ancient form of printmaking. Egypt and China used wooden stamps designed to make impressions in wax and clay.

Relief prints are made from the raised printing surface. The art not meant to take the ink is cut away leaving a raised impression of the exact print.

The most common form is the woodcut. The image is drawn on the block and parts to be printed around are cut away with a variety of tools. The remaining areas are inked and paper is laid on top. The back of the paper is rubbed to pick up the inked image evenly. Variations include linoleum block printing and wood engraving.

In intaglio printing, the image areas are depressed below the surface of the metal plate. Lines are made by sharp tools and acids.

The engraved line in the metal holds the ink while the surface is wiped clean. Only that line will print when damp paper is placed on the plate and they are run through the etching press with enough force to press the paper into the lines. This process leaves a crisp, sharp, raised line in the paper.

Screen printing or serigraphy was developed from the stencil.

It is made by stretching silk mesh over a wooden frame, blocking out chosen areas by various methods, and making a print by forcing ink through the unblocked areas.

Peter Green, author of "Creative Printmaking," has this to say for the art of printmaking:

"Printing a surface can be a process of discovery, in which we are curious about the quality of a surface and by printing it discover its visual nature. We begin to see through a sense of touch, as in braille, and this seeing becomes visual when printing."

Surrounded by the tools and mess inherent of an art studio, an art student explores the ancient process of printmaking.
English and Modern Languages
Matthews, George — Chairperson of English and Modern Languages (B.A., Iona Clg., M.A., DePaul Univ., Ph.D., Univ. of IA)
Castellani, Joseph — (B.S., City Clg. of New York, M.A., Columbia Univ., Ed.D., Ball State Univ.)
Chelline, Warren — (B.A., UNMKC, M.A., UNMKC)
Drummond, Mary — (B.S., St. Louis Univ., M.S., St. Louis Univ.)
Frick, Jane — (B.S., Drake Univ., M.A., Univ. of No. Co.)
Galloway, Ruth — (B.A., N.E. State Teachers Coll., M.A., West Texas State Univ., Ph.D., TX Tech Univ.)
Gilgun, John — (B.A., Boston Univ., M.A., Univ. of IA, M.F.A., Univ. of IA, Ph.D., Univ. of IA)
Hoffmann, Rosemary — (B.S., NWMSU, M.A., Middlebury Clg.)
McCay, Christa — (B.A., Graceland Clg., M.A., Univ. of WI, Ph.D., Univ. of WI)
Magoon, Michael — (B.A., Drury Clg. M.A., Univ. of MO)
Miller, Richard — (B.S., NWSC, M.A., No. East Mo. State Univ.)
Rosenauer, Kenneth — (B.A., MWSC, M.A., So. East Mo. State Univ.)
Sawin, Elizabeth — (B.A., State Univ. of New York, M.A., Univ. of IA, Ph.D., Univ. of IA)
Shell, Robert — (B.S., Univ. of IL, Ph.D., Univ. of IL)
Sparks, Isabel — (B.A., Univ. of KS, M.A., Univ. of MO-Kansas City, M.P.H., Univ. of KS)
Rapin chuck, Gloria — (B.S., Univ. of No. IA, M.A., Univ. of IA, Ed.S., Univ. of IA)

Mathematical Sciences
Lee, Kenneth — Chairperson of Mathematical Sciences (B.S., Augustana Clg., M.S., Univ. of WI, D.A., Univ. of No. CO)
Bishop, George — (B.S., So. West Mo. State Univ., M.Ed., Emporia State Univ.)
Hinrichs, Susan — (B.S., B.A., Central Mo. State Univ. M.A., Central Mo. State Univ., Spec., Central Mo. State Univ.)
Houston, Bill — (B.A., Tarkio Clg., M.A., Drake Univ.)
Johnson, David — (B.A., Univ. of IA, B.S., Univ. of IA, M.S., Univ. of IA, Ph.D., Univ. of MO-Kansas City)
Johnson, Kenneth — (B.S., Univ. of MO-Rolla, M.S., Univ. of MO-Rolla)
Kelsey, Bruce — (B.S., So. West Mo. State Univ., M.A., So. West Mo. State Univ.)
Klose, Karl — (B.S., Bucknell Univ., M.S., Univ. of AL, M.A., Univ. of AL, Ph.D., Univ. of AL)
Leech, Jonathan — (B.A., Univ. of Hawaii, Ph.D. Univ. of CA-Los Angeles)
Pickett, Kent — (B.S., Univ. of MO-Rolla, M.S., Univ. of MO-Rolla)
Schmitz, Leo — (B.S., Univ. of MO-Columbia, M.Ed., Univ. of MO-Columbia, M.A., Univ. of IL)
Scott, Terry — (B.S., IA State Univ., Ph.D., Univ. of WI)
Willkerson, Jerry — (B.S., Central Mo. State Univ.)

Music
Gilmour, Dr. Matthew — Chairperson of music (B.M., MO Valley Clg., M.M., Univ. of MO-Kansas City, D.M.A., Univ. of MO-Kansas City)
Anderson, Jerry — (B.S., So. West Mo. State Univ., M.M., Wichita State Univ.)
Crittenden, Cynthia — (B.S., TX Women's Univ., M.A., TX Women's Univ.)
Groh, Sharon — (A.A., MWSC, B.S., Park Clg., M.M., Univ. of MO-Kansas City)
Mack, William — (B.M.E., Central Mo. State Univ., M.A., Central Mo. State Univ.)
Matthews, Michael — (B.M., Univ. of Michigan, M.M., Univ. of Michigan)
Rogers, Dennis — (B.M., Univ. of MO-Kansas City, M.M., Univ. of MO-Kansas City)
Thomas, Frank — (B.M.E., Wichita State Univ., M.M.E., Wichita State Univ.)
Yeager, Richard — (B.M., Youngstown State Univ., M.M., Univ. of Cincinnati)


MUSIC (First Row) Matthew Gilmour, Cynthia Crittenden, Sharon Groh, Dennis Roge. (Second Row) Michael Matthews, William Mack, Frank Thomas, Jerry Anderson, Rich Yeager.
People and animals have been known to die from lack of care, but what happens to not-so-old planetariums that are neglected?

According to Mathematical Sciences Department Chairman Kenneth Lee, they just sit and rot.

"It's just sitting there. It hasn't been used, except for occasional classes that meet there for a special event."

For class usage, the planetarium is convenient for special showings because of its lighting effects and soundproofing.

But, according to June Deem, scheduling supervisor, all classes that meet in a room other than the one they were regularly scheduled must go through her office.

She said, "I don't know who has a key, or who has access to but I haven't scheduled anything there."

Up until last year, the planetarium had been used for various meetings of the Midland Empire Astronomy Club. But with the ignition of Russell Maag, planetarium coordinator and member, even the club has not met there.

But for any major use of the facility for public showings or use, it is not being utilized to the extent it should, according to Lee.

The math department hopes to be budgeted the money to be over the responsibility for it, but Dr. Lee said that budget approval was a long way off, and it didn't look promising.

If the department is allocated the money, it would be responsible for finding a part-time coordinator and physics-astronomy teacher.

Math department teacher Jerry Wilkerson hopes the department will be allotted the money so that future public relations work and public showings will resume.

Dr. Terry Scott, astronomy and physics teacher, uses the planetarium as an aid to some of his classes.

In his astronomy and physics classes, he takes the students there to show them the movements of the sun, moon and stars in various seasons.

As for future use of the planetarium, no one seems to know where the answer lies ... maybe all that's left is looking to the stars.

Sitting idle, the planetarium needs money and a director.
Social Sciences

Steiniche, David — Chairperson of Social Sciences
(B.A., Grinnell Clg., M.A., Univ. of WI, Ph.D., Univ.
of NE)
Allen, Margaret — (B.A., Miss. Clg. M.S.W., Tulane
Univ.)
Askins, Roy — (B.A., Univ of CA — Santa Barbara,
M.S., IL Institute of Technology, Ph.D., Univ. of TN)
Hoover, Michael — (B.A., So. IL Univ., M.A., So. IL
Univ., Ph.D., Univ of TN)
Jordan, James — (B.S., Central MO St. Univ., M.A.,
UMKC)
Kessler, Francis — (B.S., St. Louis Univ. M.A., St.
Louis Univ. Ph.D., Notre Dame)
Mclear, Patrick — (A.A., The Metropolitan Comm.,
B.S., NWMSU, M.A., UMKC, Ph.D., Univ. MO.
Columbia)
Phelan, Elizabeth — (B.S., St. Mary's Clg. M.S.,
Creighton Univ.)
Pilgram, Henry — (B.A., Univ. of MO. M. Div., Mc-
Cormick Theological Seminary, M.S.W., Univ. of IL)
Ragland, Tommie — (B.S., IL Univ., M.A., So. IL
Univ. Ph.D., St. Louis Univ.)
Ripple, Joseph — (B.S., Univ. of So. CA, M.A., Univ.
of No. CA, Ph.D., Univ. of CO.)
Univ., Ph.D., Univ. of MO.)

Speech, Theatre, and Humanities

Mehl, James — Chair. of Speech, Theatre, and Hu-
manities (B.S., St. Louis Univ. M.A., Univ. of MO
Ph.D., Univ of MO)
Dobbins, Larry — (B.S. Univ. of NE, M.A., Univ. of
NE, Ph.D., Univ. of IA)
Heim, Michael — B.A., St Joseph's Clg., M.A., No. II
Univ., Ph.D., Penn. St. Univ.)
Mullins, Carl — (B.A., Vanderbilt Univ., M.A., Pa-
cific School of Religion, Ph.D., Grad. Theological
Union.)
Parmenter, Irvin — (B.S., Univ. of NE, M.S. Univ. of
NE, Ph.D., Univ of Col.)
Reule, Bonnie — (A.A., Hutchison Comm. Collg.,
B.S., KS St.)
Ruffino, Arthur—(B.S., CMSU, M.A., CMSU, Ph.D.,
So IL Univ.)
Tapia, John — (B.A., Cal. St. Univ., M.A., Univ. of
Mass., Ph.D., Univ. of AZ)
Wise, Birgit — (B.A., Coe Ctg., M.A., Univ. of KS)

SOCIAL SCIENCE (First Row) Roy Askins, Alfred Rogers, Tommie Ragland, Frank Kessl
Jim Jordan. (Second Row) Henry Pilgrim, Steve Miller, Elizabeth Phelan, Joseph Ripple
David Steiniche, Mike Hoover.

SPEECH, THEATRE, AND HUMANITIES (First Row) Arthur Ruffino, Birgit Wise, Sus
Rogers, Lou Campbell, Rick Leahy. (Second Row) Mike Wise, Larry Dobbins, Jim Me
Irvin Parmenter, Phil Mullins, John Tapia.
"I think men are being punished by roles as much as women are," sociology instructor Dr. Tommie Ragland earnestly.

"Men feel that they have to be the supporter in the family. They feel obligated to spend a certain amount of money in the dating situation to keep the woman interested. They experience a great deal of stress by not showing their emotions. They have a hard time trying to express anger, as well as sorrow."

Ragland's involvement in women's studies presentations sparked the idea of teaching a class on sex roles. The class was offered for the first time this year.

A supporter of E.R.A., Ragland feels women aren't liberated enough, especially about the decisions men make concerning their lives.

"Housework is not valued by today's society," she pointed out. "A woman almost needs a career in the marriage situation to feel worthwhile.

In the dating situation, a woman feels obligated when a man spends money on her. I personally don't like it when men call the money giving. One young man told me he figures he has to spend anywhere from $10.00 to $20.00 on a date. I think it's fine for the woman to pay her sometimes or even pay for the entire date. When the expenses are shared, no one feels obligated."

Andrea Matthews, a student in the class, remarked, "The class is very interesting, it is small; there's a lot of discussion. We are discussing our attitudes about topics such as toys suitable for boys and girls, the societal response to the expression of emotions by males and females, and the way gender is expressed through advertisements.

"I'm not an active feminist. I believe in the religious-type concepts, such as a woman should be submissive to her husband. I feel women should receive equal pay for equal work. I would probably not be involved in a feminist movement unless I was directly involved.

"I think men's roles are changing. It is more acceptable for men not to portray the hairy chest image that was once the established role."

While it's apparent the roles of men and women are changing, as individuals they can do what's best for them — remain traditional or change. Having that choice is what changing sex roles is all about.
A brilliant white light signifies the final step of the "process." The "process" and the creative result is an electrifying conclusion which satisfies the imaginative practitioner. Imagination becomes the pulse which gives life to reality.

Tisle Coil builds up a significant charge before illuminating a crescent bulb.
The skillful hands of a potter mold a lump of clay into a creation which began in the mind as an imaginative blueprint. As the wheel turns, the pot raises within the fingers of the artist as he structures his piece. The year, like the pot, is molded by students who leave their mark as individuals on all they create. In the end imagination has taken shape and thus becomes reality.

Potter Dennis Olson throws a pot as the wheel revolves beneath him.
The year comes to an end, and minds, like dorm rooms, become empty after a week of finals. The gentle breezes of early summer suggest an ending and the cycle is complete. Each person has left his mark of individuality on the vents of the year. The frustration, the joy and the tears are all part of the process, and when the process is concluded all parts unify to become a unique entity. The time comes to move on. Imagination has become reality.

*Spring winds provide a welcome relief for students walking across campus.*
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Phil Sig members prepare for the annual Mussio Benetti "funeral" to advertise their year-end party.
The Griffon Yearbook staff would like to thank Sue Poovey, consultant with Hunter Publishing Co.; John Roberts, manager at Zercher Photo; Dr. George Matthews, chairman of the Department of English and Modern languages; Mary Drummond, associate professor of Journalism; Kathy Rogers, purchasing agent for Missouri Western State College, Dr. Marvin Looney, president of Missouri Western State College; and the students and faculty for their cooperation and support in The Griffon 82.

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It is, in other words, the discipline, the creativity that gives man his ultimate freedom. The discipline becomes a way of giving order and meaning to the confusion of a year, and so the discipline of the student, the grace of an athlete, the technique of the artist, all achieve a moral significance. The discipline merges with the creativity and gives birth to a creation. This is the key, for when a staff witnesses the birth of this creation, all else becomes secondary. It reflects some thirty personalities and promotes the best exercise of student creativity. It is our hope the reader found intelligence, memories and imagination within this volume and that the methodology, right or wrong, was always secondary.