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Sights and Sounds
The columnist George F. Will once defined a university as a "collection of mutually repellent elements gathered together around a common concern for parking space."

Will's description has a tongue-in-cheek quality. Yet, in a funny way, it causes us to look deeply into our "common concerns." Wherever we are living, working and playing, we are presented with the opportunity — if not the moral obligation — to realize the nature of our community: to find out if we are a "collection of mutually repellent elements" or a community of interdependent persons in which the best aspirations of all its members is supported.

The George Washington University is by no means a traditional community. We have been mixed in with the diverse elements that make up Washington, D.C.: governmental, commercial, international, indigenous, powerful, poor, transient and transitory.

Our GW neighborhood is a smaller version of the larger complex urban society. We are a community of interdependent relationships. Whether or not we support the best aspirations of each other, we must recognize that we need not create our community. We must simply acknowledge that we are a community.

As a university, GW is in its existence to help us understand the nature of all our earth's
communities — past, present, and future. At the University, we have the tremendous opportunity to voice and support the highest values of the community.

Often, these expressions of our values are evident through public pronouncements, programs and rituals. But more often than not, our finest values are revealed in unannounced, face-to-face encounters.

An example of such a situation took place one drizzly cold December morning at Miriam's Kitchen. A particular nineteen year old student had arrived with several of her friends to help serve breakfast to the homeless people who had come by for food and assistance.

It was barely six o'clock a.m., and she was perhaps still sleepy, and not really thinking
about what she was doing up so early. But while pouring a cup of coffee for one of the 'street people', Debbie was forced to think. Instead of accepting the hot drink, the man barked at her, "Why are you doing this? Do you really think you can help me? Why are you doing this? This helping stuff went out in the 60's!"

Debbie fielded the questions numbly. She was in D.C. to look for a Capital Hill internship, and had not expected this kind of interview or introduction to the city. The man's questions rang throughout the dining hall where about one hundred thirty folks assembled for a warm morning meal. Startled, Debbie paused awkwardly and deliberately.

"I just wanted to help," she said.

What the man thought of her answer is not
known. Perhaps, in his blunt way, he was testing to see what brought her to help with breakfast that morning: compassion? guilt? curiosity? interest in a term paper topic or a t.v. story? Eventually, he resumed eating his meal, washing it down with a fresh cup of coffee... from Debbie. In the meantime, she was left to consider his questions and her answer.
At one time or another, perhaps everyone associated with or interested in projects such as Miriam's Kitchen consider such questions. The French social critic Leon Bloy wrote that “the human heart has places that do not yet exist, and into them enters suffering, in order that they may have existence.” Debbie's encounter was such a meeting. The man's emotional blast revealed his suffering. His questions invited Debbie to consider the deeper meanings of that moment. Likewise, it was a challenge to all of us to understand our pur-
pose in this wonderful, terrible, beautiful world.

Albert Einstein once questioned our purpose and concluded that our only security existed in showing respect for all living things. At the doorstep of the nuclear age, he realized that if our global community is to survive at all, we must exercise our fullest responsibility for all life. Einstein forged new horizons, based on his convictions that all the elements of our lives are inter-related. His dreams were grounded in the belief that we are members of a global community, encompassing the entire earth. Yet with his visions came the familiar, incessant questions: What kind of community do we have? What is our common ground.

To find these answers, we must use new
learnings and resources, much like those we find through study and obtainment of our University degree. We can be propelled into the fondest of personal hopes and expectations. Our knowledge can help us achieve our commitment to the highest aspirations of our community.

We can realize possibilities of resolving the world's conflicts in ways other than war. We can see to it that starving is not the only option for the millions without adequate food or water.

Rather than live, locked in a world of fear and prejudice, we can learn and celebrate the
differences of our cultures, races, and creeds represented not only in Washington, but across all the boundaries of our worldwide community.

Such visions represent the best hopes of any community. Even George F. Will would have to agree that these are the common concerns of the George Washington University community. Here's to hoping that you and all of our world's neighbors, will be able to use their gifts of knowledge, resources and dreams to give and receive the fullness of life to the community we share.

Text by
Rev. Bill Crawford
Most of what we remember after we leave GW will probably be about people and places that are rarely mentioned in those oh-so-appealing information pamphlets distributed by those oh-so-eager admissions officers. For what we at GW know is that the University is more than just a school with buildings. We have an exclusive campus, Washington, D.C. And while dorm life, institutional food and boring classes are universal memories and nightmares of college, living in Washington is not. Washington, our campus, can not be summed up by a mere tour guide; it must be experienced.

GW students have the unique opportunity to experience Washington in its fullest. The city itself engenders thoughts of people who are spending millions of dollars to live here for two, six, or maybe four years, with a renewable lease. Yet we don't have to pay this amount to live a few blocks from the House on Pennsylvania Avenue, or a metro ride away from the Hill. Rather, we pay a substantial sum, and get not only the great experience, but an abundance of opportunity.

Because through our location and purpose, we even get to associate with these same people that the rest of the country only sees on television or reads about in a magazine. For
instance, the only thing separating a GW student intern from the congressmen and senators he works for is the salary and color on the I.D. tag. These same students get invitations to thirst-quenching Capital Hill receptions. They have permission to enter into otherwise forbidden conference and dining rooms. It is a taste of American government that never gets diagrammed on a chalkboard or explained in a lecture. It is only taught on Capitol Hill; and best yet, it is open to our students.

There are times, of course, when we need to forget political parties, and go on to other types of parties, where people fight over beer and pizza, rather than candidates and deficits. But even then, we often can not escape what this city is all about.

For instance, on the Fourth of July, we use the grassy Mall as our blanket, the Watergate Safeway as our picnic, and the Washington Monument and the Capitol as stages for the Beach Boys and the National Symphony.

How often does one have the opportunity to buy food in the same building where the destruction of a president began, and then walk a few short blocks to sit on the steps of a memorial honoring a President who prevented the very destruction of this country? Very often, when one is a student here in D.C.

As a University, we are continually invited to take part in the city's life. There are circumstances which have no political ties or historic ties whatsoever — they are merely traditions or activities of a vibrant city.

Halloween is one of these circumstances. Georgetown is barricaded to keep the spooks and students, ghouls and government employees, confined to our favorite restaurants and bars to have fun. For more artistic entertainment, we may venture to the Adams Morgan Day festival to eat food and listen to music rarely heard between ivy-colored walls, let alone GW red brick walls. The neighborhood opens its doors for hundreds of people to come and enjoy themselves.

Generally, we have taken these big events for granted. What seems so foreign to the rest of the country becomes to us locals a familiar way of life. The year 1985 was different in that we were partially denied to experience one of the biggest events in history — the inauguration of a President was forced to cancel its outdoor festivities because of cruel, icy weather.
Ronald Reagan was denied a coronation on Capitol Hill's steps, newly renovated buildings were denied the chance to line the inauguration parade route, and we were denied the chance to experience it.

However, some of us braved the snow to watch the opening night gala on the Ellipse. Reagan sat in his booth protected from the firework remnants that stuck to our coats and scarves as souvenirs. Some of us even ignored the death-defying temperatures to stand in front of the White House to give the President a personal wave.

Patriotism aside, some of us just rejoiced in the day off from school and complained when the networks preempted the soaps. Regardless of what we did, we were someplace that thousands of people had travelled hundreds of miles to be in order to participate in something our children will read about in a history book one day.

There are times when one must kick back from the party and political scenes of D.C. For relaxation and unwinding, we admit that our campus, Washington, has some of the best sports facilities of any University.

Positioned between the National Gallery of Art and the Smithsonian are grassy fields that we use for our soccer, rugby, football and frisbee games.

Our track around the mall is often used by senators to jog on, by tourists to stroll on, and by ourselves to bike on. For the less athletic, we have paddle boat rides that allow us to drift aimlessly on the Potomac to the Jefferson Memorial.

Whether talking about a paddle boat ride, the inauguration of a President, an internship or a city wide party, GW has always been invited. Because just as our student body uses the city as its campus and playground, so does the city depend on us for activity, involvement, and input. The G.W.U. student body and the city of Washington are inseparable from one another. And while a guide book or admissions pamphlet may suggest that in a statement or two, the reality of this idea is apparent through the experience as a GW student.

Text By Elizabeth Bingham
Growing Colonial Spirit

Only about half of the students who bid farewell to George Washington University in May gathered under the banner "Welcome, Class of '85," four years ago. Perhaps that best exemplifies that the notion of class is an odd one when within the context of a modern, urban University like George Washington. The traditional images of camaraderie, cohesiveness, and strong group identity generally associated with class membership do not fit here.

This is not to say that something is amiss at George Washington. Tradition is simply not our longsuit, just as a need for affiliation is not characteristic of our student body. We are urban; we are diverse; we are transient; we are unselfconsciously divided in our affections between the city of Washington and our University.

Perhaps more than any other District of Columbia school, George Washington University is intertwined with its city. This dual focus on city and school is at the heart of what makes George Washington University special and of what attracts to its doors so many independent, ambitious students. It is at the heart of what diminishes its students' reliance on notions like class identity.

Still, each year at Commencement we come around again to the idea of 'class', perhaps because in the emotional moment of graduation there is a need to attach a binding label to the assembly of individuals, even if the effects are only fleeting.

Certainly, many of the students dressed in caps and gowns May 6 were not bound together by four years of shared experience. Degree candidates converged upon the Commencement ceremonies from a myriad of different paths. Many were not the GW freshmen of four years ago. There were those for whom George Washington was only a part of their college experience, and those who had finished their course work on different time-tables.

The diploma toting multitudes of May were indeed a very different group from those welcomed in 1981. On balance their connections did not run deep, though among the original members of the Class of '85, perhaps there was an esprit de corps who had friends beside them that they had known long and well.

Within this group lay the collective memory of the class. From this group, the personality of the class derived, and impressions of the class were formed. The Class of '85's place in the history of George Washington University Student Life, though probably forged in large measure by this faction of traditional graduates, is shared by all who march with them. It is not too soon to look back and take stock of...
the class legacy.

The freshmen of four years ago arrived on a University campus that would grow with them. In 1981 GW was evolving from a mixed assemblage of boarded-up townhouses and excavation ditches to a sophisticated intermingling of historic preservation and soaring steel and glass. The Academic Center, 2000 Pennsylvania Avenue, the Henry Building extension, the World Bank building across from Thurston, and the National Law Center expansion have all grown up along with the Class of '85 these last four years.

As the bricks and mortar of the University were altered to accommodate the sheer growth in the number of students and programs, the spirit of the campus changed as well. The freshmen of 1981 brought a perspective different from that of the upperclassmen who greeted them.

The media called the class more conservative than its predecessors, less socially conscious, and more self-interested. From the beginning, the Class expressed concern about its...
prospects for the future — the slowing job market, the escalating competition for admission to professional schools, the cuts in federal support for student financial aid, and the pervasive fear of nuclear war.

Your college years have not been idyllic, but your anxiety about the future has probably been one of the driving forces in your consistent efforts to make your undergraduate experience full and memorable. Your personality has been anxious and active. Your style has been perhaps conservative, but also generative and collaborative.

Since 1982, members of the Class of '85 have taken the lead in campus governance and programming. You have been creative, competent and generous with your time. You have pressed your policy and programming interests effectively and have enhanced GW campus life.

A Hatchet editorial your freshman year advised that "... if (students) approach the administration with an informed and justified argument, they can have a beneficial effect on the community." You have heeded this advice, and your influence has been considerable. The Class was instrumental in gaining a hand for students in the University budgetary process, and has been outspoken on campus issues. Your help solidified the annual appointment of a recent graduate to the Board of Trustees, and you had success in reestablishing some of the traditional trappings of student life, Convocation and Homecoming among them.

Each of your years here the "Colonial Spirit" has seemed to grow a little stronger. You've spread the spirit from the Smith Center to the Marvin Center to the University Yard as you've turned out in record numbers for sports events, Labor Day Festivals, Halloween Parties, Super Dances, Martha's Marathons,
Greek Weekends, CW Olympics, and Spring Flings.

Classes before yours struggled in vain to bring concerts to campus, but you almost took them for granted — Flock of Seagulls, Talking Heads, the Clash. The Hatchet pronounced that the last of these "put GW on the rock and roll map", a distinction which seemed to delight many of you, though it raised some eyebrows in the administrative and academic hallways of the University.

You've had a good time for its own sake, and you've had a good time in the service of your fellow students and your University. The Class of '85 was strongly represented among the Student Orientation Staff, the Peer Advisors, Admissions Representatives, SGBA Ombudspersons, and residence hall staff and student leaders. Your concern for the quality of campus life and willingness to volunteer have helped to make GW a better place for us all.

On many college campuses it is traditional for the senior class to present a gift — a bench, a tree, a fountain — something to mark its having been there. That tradition, like the notion of "class", is not something we've yet embraced, but tradition or no, you are leaving us a gift more valuable than anything you could have purchased.

You are leaving us the spirit you brought with you four years ago — a gift we pledge to keep alive. We will not forget you.

Text by

Gail Short Hanson
August 25 ... the GW campus is overwhelmed with family groups sitting forlornly amid ten suitcases, a few footlockers, and a stereo that looks like the P.A. System at RFK stadium. Mom's lower lip is trembling and Dad is either shaking your hand too vigorously or hugging you too tightly. The main character of this scene, and recipient of all these well-wishes, is of course, the college freshman.

There were a lot of steps taken to get to this point: completion of high school, sending out college applications, receiving rejections ... and then one day, a thicker than usual letter came in the mail — an acceptance to GW.

But being accepted to the University does not really mean an automatic acceptance to college life. For the first time, many of these first year students will have to fend for themselves — and that is sure to produce some adventures befitting Indiana Jones. I'll bet he shrunk his best jeans on the first wash, too.

At noon on August 25, the hall staff reluctantly opens their doors to the thundering herd. All staff members not needed for the administrative duties gather in the office to pray for the health and safety of the elevator. It never works, but they try.

If you weren't fortunate enough to attend SARP, the Summer Advanced Registration Program, this is your first "processing". Compared to what is to come, it's a piece of cake. You sign some papers, get an information packet, (which you promptly neglect to read because of some excuse or another), pay your hall dues (after all, you'll probably never have any money again), and receive a little box of necessities to tide you over until you find People's Drugstore.

Mom and Dad usually leave around this time. Oh, maybe they'll take you out for one last good meal, but by nightfall, they're gone. This gives you the time to get acquainted with your roommates. Maybe you'll even play that great game with them called Battle of the Beds. Due to your new status as the lowest form of vegetable life known to man — the college freshman — most first year students are assigned to a triple or worse. Many a freshman has walked into his Thurston Quad to find his other three roommates already moved in, unpacked and best of friends. Oh sure, there's space for him ... But the bed's in one closet, the desk in another, and his bureau top laden with another roommate's stereo.

Thus, the trials and tribulations of freshman life unravel. Speaking of unravelling, what happened to that nice blue sweater that Great Aunt Tess gave you for graduation? You tried to do your first load of wash? Let's face it, the college student and his laundry are natural...
antagonists, and the lists of excuses not to do laundry is directly proportional to the size of the heap in your closet. The typical student does laundry only when he runs out of underwear. This is a traumatic day. (Mom always did this.) Who knew that 100% cotton clothes would fit Cabbage Patch Kids after you ran them through the dryer. Or that 501's could tie-dye white shirts? After an experience like that, who wants to try ironing?

All this worry and anxiety of freshman life can lead to one mighty appetite. That is the basis for the freshman ten. Shall we push for fifteen? But face it, one can only take so much of the food service's Savory Baked Chicken. So what's to do but head downtown for some of Washington's best munch material. There's a lot to choose from, your basic burger to exotic cuisine — Washington has it all. Unfortunately, it's not free, so although you'll probably know every fast food restaurant in ten days, you'll probably be broke in fifteen.

What only enhances this absence of money is that nestled between fast food hamlets are Washington's wonderful pubs, clubs and bars. The true secret to bar-hopping is to find a bar that suits your personality. That requires experimentation. Lots of experimentation. Your knowledge of fast foods will soon be exceeded by your knowledge of bars.

The smartest thing to do when one is low on funds is to stick close to campus for the
weekend freebies. Try a frat party — Delts, Tekes, Phi Sigs, Sigma Chis — hey, for a free beer, I'll consent to learn a little Greek. And frat party etiquette is so wonderfully relaxed: Don't bother to make small talk, don't worry about spilling on anything, aim for the front lawn if you get sick, and leave when the beer is gone.

Now, somewhere along this settling-in process are classes you're supposed to attend, you're reason for being here. That's probably one of the hardest aspects of freshman year; learning to adjust to a schedule and setting your own disciplines. Because in college, nobody makes you go to class; no one makes you read or do homework. But then, one day, midterms hit you like a sledgehammer. Aren't bluebooks wonderful? I always thought it to be ironic that professors make you buy your own exam books. That's like telling a man you are going to hang him — and then sending him out to buy the rope. Midterms tell you what you've got to get on finals — 97's across the board. And that's to pass.

No sooner than midterms are over, it seems like exams do, in fact, fall upon you. Your first college finals are like a first parachute jump. For the first thousand feet, the scenery is great, Reading week has produced some terrific parties. Then, about Sunday night, you start pulling the ripcord and hope your chute opens in time for that 1:00 final on Monday. By Wednesday, your reaching for the emergency ripcord.
But when you're just about at wit's end, they are over, and everyone is free to leave for a long and deserved winter break. For many freshmen, this is a chance to get back with friends at home and exchange experiences. One thing that many GW students find out is that a GW Freshman experience is in many ways different from the typical freshman experience.

All the expected memories are there — the parties, pulling all-nighters for exams, roommate problems and lack of money. But at GW, one often finds an added dimension that comes from the nature of the school: its metropolitan location, its attachment to political activity, its international flair. Why, I remember going up in a filled elevator at the Marvin Center, and being the only one who spoke English.

Now that's a memory that freshmen at other universities probably do not have. At GW, you learn about the different people, lifestyles and cultures that are worldwide. Because it is side by side with these diverse people that we experience GW during our first year as freshmen. They are our roommates. We go to parties and classes together, and we try to do our wash together without shrinking anything. And together, we came back from winter break, a little more confident because a semester is under our belts, and looking towards the spring.

Text by Jill Edy
How to Succeed at GW Without Even Trying

LETTER FROM ADMISSIONS OFFICE

"You are cordially invited to attend George Washington University's Summer Advance Registration Program (SARP) ..." the letter began ... "You will have the opportunity to visit our campus, register for classes, and become oriented with the Washington, D.C. environs.

STEWARDESS

"Please return your seatbacks and tray-tables to their upright and locked positions," the stewardess purred, as the Washington Monument slid by on the left. Thirty seconds later, we had come to a halt in front of the terminal building. The Stewardess welcomed us to National Airport, serving the greater metropolitan D.C. area and its environs.

D.C. CAB

"Where to please I take you?" I took three giant steps away from the grinning cabbie whose tee-shirt read, "Lebanon — A great place to visit ..."

"No. No. Please to get in cab. I'll go you where you want to take; I know Washington like the back of your hand." I had second thoughts until I saw the cab behind him. Its bumper sticker read, "Conserve toilet paper. Use both sides."

GEORGETOWN UNIVERSITY

The cabbie dropped me off at Georgetown University. The problem was: I didn't want him to take me where I wanted to go; I wanted him to take me where I was accepted. I asked a student there for directions to Thurston Hall. A troubled look crossed his face. If his name wasn't "Chip", one of his good friends' was. "Incubus! Incubus! They make them wear the horns, raved Friar Chip!" A battalion of priests, security guards, and frequent guests of Nightline escorted me to what they termed, "The Promised Land." What was that about being accepted?

THURSTON HALL

Where the hell is the ivy? "We have no ivy," responded a democratically elected representative of The George Washington University Office of Admissions, but we do have the yet-to-be completed future home of the World Bank across the street.

And to think, they didn't even mention that in the brochures. Nothing could have prepared me for the terror, the sheer horror, of being plunged into the world of ... KEY OPERATED ELEVA-
THE ROOM

There was a bad joke floating around that they actually put five people in a room this size. What a bunch of kidders — there were six, count 'em six, of us in that room.

"How's it hangin', Harv?" The voice came from a smiling face on a top bunk across the room. It was 3:00 in the afternoon.

"I came early so I could get a top bunk. My mom told me to do that."

I asked him if his mother also told him to use both sides of the toilet paper. He said she hadn't, but that he did so anyway. I opted not to shake his hand.

The rest of SARP went by in a blur of placement tests, Frat rushes, pretty girls with ugly accents, and if that weren't enough, they guy who never left the top bunk was wearing ... saddle shoes!

FRESHMAN YEAR — REGISTRATION

Gee, it's a good thing I preregistered:

"Here's your bill, Mr. Cihen."

"No, no. That's Cohen."

"If it's Cohen, why do you spell it C-i-h-e-n?"

"I don't. I spell it with an 'o'."

"I see. Well, here's your bill, Mr. Cihen ..."

REGISTRATION — PART 2

Gee, it's a good thing I'm not on the ten month payment plan:

"Well, Mr. Arbitman, you can pay by check or defer the amount due until next Tuesday."

"No. You don't understand. My parents have paid for everything in advance. Haven't you heard of the ten month payment plan?"

"Of course, sir. The ten month payment plan allows you to pay your tuition in ten convenient monthly installments, relieving you of the unpleasant burden of paying any fees whatsoever at registration time. Nevertheless, the computer says that you owe
$15,000. Do you have a cashier's check to cover that amount?

"Uhh . . ."

**DREAM SEQUENCE — THE NIGHT BEFORE MY FIRST CLASS**

"Tell the class please, young man, the 15 factors which shift the supply curve upward and to the left during a period of full employment when the money supply is expanding at a constant velocity . . . What? You only know 14! Where have you been all your life, Pittsburgh?"

"Well as a matter of fact . . ."

"Here's a dime, young man. Call your mother and tell her it's highly unlikely that you'll . . ."

**FIRST DAY OF CLASS**

"Here are your course outlines and reading lists. You might want to pick up a copy of Wonnacott and Wonnacott, if you happen to be in the bookstore. See you next week."

**COCKROACHES**

Chances are, the only roommate you'll ever have that isn't from Long Island and doesn't chew gum and whine, and doesn't spend every Thursday night at The Exchange but still eats your food, is your friend, your companion, the guy who finds your toothbrush every morning before you do, the cockroach. Of course, there's never just one. There's that whole crazy cockroach gang. But as far as roommates go, at least cockroaches reproduce silently. Roommates are also easier to get rid of.

**ROOMMATES**

If you should ever have the good fortune of being placed in a triple room with only one other roommate, it is your solemn duty to use any means, fair or unfair, legal or illegal, to prevent the GW Housing Office, under the watchful eye of Ann "Oh Yes She Can" Webster, from placing another student in your room.

When the fateful day arrives and there is a prospective roommate at your door, here is a helpful list of do's and don'ts:

1) Don't speak English.
2) Do explain that your last roommate committed suicide by stabbing himself in the back. Then smile. Big smile.
3) Do feel free to sit on your bed in only your underwear and pick your toenails with a hunting knife.
4) Don't forget to include the phrase, "They're asking for it . . . They're all asking for it."
5) Do remember to dive onto the ground and yell, "Choppers, choppers!!"
6) And whatever you do — don't forget to ask the question, "Have you ever been in a Turkish prison?"
7) Finally, you may want to bid him a farewell including the phrase, "Thanks for stopping by. Remember, we're all Satan's children."

**ROOMMATES, IF THE ABOVE FAILS**

If the above fails, or if you get stuck with a roommate who either doesn't give you enough privacy or talks incessantly about the joys and heartbreaks of pursuing a Bachelor of Accountancy degree, you might want to borrow a page from the Greg Fishman book of strategic warfare.

Mr. Fishman, a private man who values his privates, was assigned to a room with then a nobody, now GWUSA President Ira C. Gubernick (still a nobody). Fishman recalls his course of action.

"I needed more privacy . . . for various
reasons... I had nothing against Ira... so I built a wall around my bed. Some wussies just put up tapestries or curtains; I built a real wall. If I had my life to live over again, I wouldn't change a thing."

SEX
See "Group Study".

MEANINGFUL INITIATION
Here's the catch: you gotta take 12 from 3, 12 credits from 3 areas, unless you're SPIA or SGBA or CIA or NRBQ, then it's 6 from 3. But if you take 12 from 3, 6 must come from each one of the 3, of which foreign language doesn't count, history is a social science, but art history is a humanity; history of science is not a science, but history of music is a humanity. Art counts for nothing and Geography is a science — but only if you're in SGBA. Drama counts for nothing, but History of the Theatre is a humanity. Everyone takes Astronomy, so it must count for something; no one takes math, but that's a science. Political Science isn't a science, but don't tell that to Political Scientists. Philosophy is a humanity until you get your grades.

You can take any course Pass/Fail as long as you would have gotten an "A" anyway. You can't take meaningful initiation Pass/Fail because then it wouldn't be meaningful, and there are no other courses that you'd want to take Pass/Fail. And if you fail to pass a Pass/Fail, it hurts your GPA, but if you fail to fail a Pass/Fail you fail to help your GPA.

DORM LIFE
Dorm life is, of course, better than living in any prison in the United States. Unless you live in Thurston. In prison, they never put six people in the same cell. Then again, Ann E. Webster was never a prison warden.

For the freshmen accustomed to a strictly regimented homelife, the freedom of dorm life offers many advantages. Consider the example of Michael C., a resident in a Thurston suite for six. Michael, bored with his drab surroundings, decided to redecorate, utilizing the time — honored AT&T motif. He garnered telephone books from locations from hither and yon, and stacked them along every wall from floor to ceiling. The proud Collegian declared, "I'll never have to dial long distance information again!"

Although Michael's may seem a bizarre example, he never quite managed to outdo his predecessors. That sextet was referred to as, "Casting call for a Fellini movie."

One erstwhile inhabitant of the room truly believed he was Benito Mussolini. He requested that his roommates, whom he referred to as his followers, only call him II Duce. They willingly complied because as one explained, "At least he made the trains run on time."

Thurston Hall, also known as "Little Colombia," for its selection of USDA inspected high grade cocaine, had occasional encounters with the law. After being evicted for pos-
session with intent to sell, one legendary coke dealer lamented. "Myself? How can I be concerned about myself? I'm just worried about those poor kids. Now what will they do? What will they do?"

Of course, Thurston isn't the only dorm. There's always the Calhoun Residence for men and the Hattie Strong Residence for Women. For the student who doesn't care whether or not the trains run on time, who for one reason or another seeks to avoid frequent social intercourse with members of the opposite sex, and who simply wishes to live life cleanly and prophylactically, Strong and Calhoun provide a modicum of docility, an island of tranquility. Others call it boring.

Madison Hall has earned a reputation as a jock dorm. Two years ago, however, Madison was a hotbed of some of Washington's finest and most imaginative practical jokes. On the infamous fourth floor, it was not uncommon to open your door in the morning and be greeted by a 50 gallon garbage can filled with water. The garbage can had, of course, thoughtfully been leaned up against the door at a 45 degree angle, and the water could usually be cleaned up afterwards by using an industrial strength indoor/outdoor swimming pool vacuum.

Another popular water prank required complicity between one's roommate and the residents of the room directly above. The roommate would convince the unsuspecting victim to "stick your head out the window and look at the naked girl hanging out the window above." Ha! The joke's on you, as the fun bunch from up above, the same guys who set up a bowling alley but said not to worry about noise because they were only using 'duck pins,' drop a bucket of scalding hot water on your head. Other options include dropping a one gallon can of oil base paint or two dozen eggs.

But Madison pranking didn't stop at water gags. It's hard to forget those bottle rockets that would come whistling underneath the door at 4:00 a.m. One particularly imaginative duo, upon discovering that all doors opened inward, decided to chain and padlock two doors together at 5:30 a.m., then knock on both doors and yell fire. They have yet to fess up.

The textbook example of practical pranking gone awry occurred when the same pair decided to experiment with electricity. Motivated by a five dollar wager, the two began their prank by cutting the female end off a 60 foot extension cord. After plugging it in, they attached one of the bare wires to a brass doorknob and the other wire to a metal door frame. Then these executioners of Tomorrow bet on whether or not the unsuspecting drug dealer who answered his door would complete the circuit. Fortunately or unfortunately, depending on whether you were the drug dealer of the guy who stood to gain five bucks, the circuit shorted on its own and damage was limited to blowing out the fuses on Madison's fourth floor.

BOOK BUY-BACK

Books are to be treasured. A book provides its reader with a lifetime's adventure in learning, unless its reader needs to send Ma Bell $382.17 "now and in cash." To raise the dough, the unsuspecting student will do almost anything, including selling his precious tomes of enlightenment to the Wallace Book Company.

Every semester, the Wallacites set up shop
on the ground floor of the Marvin Center. The unsuspecting student waits on a long line, holding his books and thinking, "gee, this must be a good deal, for all these people to be waiting here all afternoon." He then steps up to the table, plunks down his books for which he paid several hundred dollars, and the faceless Wallacite takes the books, consults a computer printout, and forks over 32 dollars. "What? 32 dollars?"
"Yes sir. Those books are out of print."
"Then who are you going to sell them to?"
"Xeron, Lord of Sauerkraut. Take it or leave it, Jerk!"
"Oh well, now that you've explained it all to me . . .
Of course, now thoroughly embarrassed, the only slightly richer student slinks away afraid to cause a fuss. The line moves up a notch.

Most students, in fact, put up with the thievery. However, a good friend of mine once staged an insurrection which to this day gives Wallacites sweaty flashbacks. Rather than relinquish one of his three copies of Plato's Republic, he shouted defiantly, "This is a kangaroo court and you, sir, are a kangaroo!"

With that, he ripped the classic work in half.

THE LIBRARY

There is a tremendous advantage to attending a school in a city that houses the Library of Congress, especially if you go to GW, where the library doesn't have diddly-squat.
However, your chances of getting laid at the Library of Congress are far worse than at GW Melvin "Bud" Gelman Library. Of course more important than finding a mate, the library is an ideal place for the hedonistic pursuit of indulging slavishly in America's favorite pastime — sleep.

What better place besides a crowded economics lecture hall at 8:00 a.m. than the library to saw a few logs? The cozy climate, the overstuffed chairs, a political science textbook, and absolute silence (save the cracking of gum and indiscriminate farting), all conspire to lull the victim into sandland.

Remember, there are rules of library sleeping etiquette to be observed:

1) Don't slump over onto the person next to you, especially if he or she is a suspected Libyan terrorist.
2) Don't drool.
3) Don't talk in your sleep, especially if you have a past history of saying, "That Mother Theresa is a thieving commie wench," or words of that ilk.
4) No matter how tempting it might seem, don't sleep in the nude.
5) It is generally considered poor etiquette to do any of the following:
   a) changing into satin pajamas
   b) wake up to a clockradio
   c) douse yourself in cocktail sauce and yell, "I'm Freddy the Fried Shrimp."

THE TEACHING ASSISTANT

This animal is to be avoided at all costs. The teaching assistant, or TA, is either a young graduate student who would lay down his life (and yours) for his professor, someone who speaks no discernable language, or a middle-aged air force officer who is "danged tired of the GI routine," and now wants to mold young minds. This particular species is fond of calling you "good buddy," or "slugger," while simultaneously reaming you up the ass on a marginal grade. Here's a sample:

"Well gosh-dang there champ, I don't see what you've got to be ashamed of. You know, slugger, an 89 golly holy moly percent is just the jim-darn-dandiest highest 'B' you can get. I'm damned proud of you. Damned proud."

Actually, this example brings to mind the case of one economics professor, who upon recalculating my average for the semester, stated cheerfully, "That comes out to a 89.7. That's a 'B'. Now I could see your case if you came to me with a 89.97. That I'd understand. I'd understand, but I still wouldn't give you the 'A'. Economists never round anything up, son."

PERSONAL HYGIENE

College teaches responsibility, so they say. In a perverse way, they're right. At home, when you leave your underwear in a pile in the corner of your room, you just do it:

"Young man, why did you leave your dirty underwear in the corner of your room? Are you a pig or are you just irresponsible?"

"Gee mom, I dunno. You know what Sartre says about irresponsibility"

But at school, in your room, your castle for which you and possibly other young adults are responsible, you know exactly why you leave your dirty underwear in the corner: In case you have nothing else to wear. Because you haven't washed your clothes in six weeks, because you couldn't find anybody with enough change for the machines, because you'd rather watch David Letterman than do your laundry, you've been freeballing it for the past two weeks. If worse comes to worst, you can always wear your underwear inside-out. After worse comes to worst, you can only
give them to SAGA to make soup. The only solid rule concerning laundry is that you must wash your clothes when the pile in the corner starts to march around the room singing German war songs.

THE HATCHET

The Hatchet is not a newspaper; it is a group of people. The product of those people, a 20 or so page semi-weekly compilation of non-news events reported semi-well as news, is merely a reflection of Hatchet personalities.

One such personality, or one individual suffering from the advanced stages of multiple personalities coupled with a severe case of chronic Messiah complex, has become what Clint Eastwood has termed, "A legend in his own mind."

In a sense, he represents nothing of what any other Hatchet person—or any other GW student for that matter—is like, but in another sense, he represents the logical extension of everything illogical at GW. Thus, he serves as a warning signal to everyone else on the Hatchet staff. But at least he makes the trains run on time.

For those who really desire an inside look at The Hatchet, the following anecdote may be enlightening:

An editor: "Are we making endorsements for GWUSA candidates? Elections are tomorrow."

Another editor: "Yeah, we should endorse candidates. That's important."

A third editor: "He's right. It's our duty as the informed press to guide the ignorant reader and help him make the right choice."

Editor-in-Chief: "Sure, man. You guys are definitely right. I've been planning on making endorsements. Anybody know who's running?"

ACADEMICS

To be fair, we must admit that we have chosen to write about the insignificant. We have chronicled the trivial, lampooned the meaningless, and parodied the stupid, the wasteful, and the extravagant. We haven't gotten to the heart of GW; we've journeyed through its lower intestines.

Believe it or not, we both have found the academic life at GW to be stimulating, laudable, and extremely underrated. We have encountered professors who truly enjoy teaching students. Many of them, while not exceedingly famous, are highly accessible. Students can see their professors during office hours, rather than on Nightline.

Furthermore, we have found grading to be reasonable and challenging (usually). Moreover grades, while important, generally are not seen by professors or students as the raison d'être. In sum, GW already is a world class academic institution. So when someone asks you if you're proud that you went to GW, remember the words of President Lyndon Baines Johnson, a GW graduate: "Does a fat dog fart?"
Red Lion: 12:45 AM, March 22

Tom: ... they're smooth muscles, you know that?
Bryce: Smooth. Yes I do know that. They are smooth muscles.
Greg: And he seems very happy about that.
Tom: Can I tell you about the parasympathetic nervous system?
Bryce: But they are smooth muscles.
Lenny: Yeah. By Wilma the Wonder doll.
Bryce: Excuse me?
Lenny: By Wilma the Wonder doll.
Bryce: Excuse me? What's your name again?
My name's Bryce.
Lenny: Lenny
Bryce: Hi Lenny.
(Pause)
Lenny: What is that, Carol Burnett?
Lenny: But, uh, looks like the Carol Burnett thing.
Tom: Bunt.
(Pause)
Bryce: More beer is necessary.
Bryce: Tom, don't pick your nose man.
Waitress: Can I get you guys ...
Bryce: Hello.
Greg: Hello.
Kevin: Hello.
Waitress: Can I get you guys anything?
Greg: A pitcher of Pabst please.
Tom: Can you grab some potato chips too. Do you have them?
Greg: Ooh, chips!
Kevin: Chips!
Bryce: Treats!
Kevin: Treats, treats... SNACKS!
Bryce/Kevin/Greg/Tom: SNACKS!
(Pause. Laughter.)
Tom: One track mind Bryce.
Bryce: Ladies and gentlemen, Lenny.
Tom: I showed Bryce the People magazine... First thing he goes, “Look at those!”
First thing he says...
Bryce: It’s true though.
Tom: Turns the page and opens up the article, “Look at those! Look at those!” All he could say, “Look at those!” Then he finds the line that says thirty-four, twenty-two, thirty-four and he says, “Look at those figures!”
Bryce: (Slowly) Thirty-four, twenty-two, thirty-four.
Lenny: She’s 25 years old.
Bryce: Older than me.
(Pause)
Lenny: How do they find out that...
Tom: Yeah, really. Bruce tell us about your wife. “She’s thirty-four, twenty-two, thirty-four.”
Greg: Actually, I think those are better than thirty-six, twenty-four, thirty-six. It’s just like, it’s just like...
Bryce: Ooh.
Greg: Oooh. Yes.
Lenny: All right we’re listening to Mr. Expert about girls. Go ahead...
Bryce: What’s your name again?
Greg: Um, Um, your thumb is in my face...
Thank you.
Bryce: My name’s Bryce Matthews.
Lenny: You're a shithead.
(Pause)
(Belch)
Bryce: Greg had the audacity to put Hall and Oates on the same tape as Born To Run.
Tom: You are a scumbucket!
Greg: I . . . I'm sorry. I ask to be forgiven.
(Belch)
Tom: 1985. We're talking. Hall and Oates, Hall and Oates on the same . . . wait . . . on the same tape as one of the greatest albums in rock history. Hall and Oates, we're talking that shit.
Greg: Tom, Tom . . .
Tom: That trash, that garbage! On the same side!
Kevin: (Laugh) Yes, yes Tom.
Greg: Calm!
Bryce: Edward R. Murrow, reporting from London.
Waitress: Here you guys go.
Kevin: Oh, thank you.
Greg: Chips!
Bryce: And beer. Chips and beer. Makes me very happy.
Tom: Lenny!
Bryce: Put that on the table. Put that on the table, for every one.
Kevin: Chips for Lenny.
Greg: Or Flowers for Algernon. (Laughter)
Bryce: The sequel to uh . . .
Greg: The sequel to Flowers for Algernon.
"Chips for Lenny."
Bryce: Chips for LENNY!
(Laughter)
(Lenny takes a handful of chips, crumples it)
Kevin: Lenny, Lenny.
Bryce: What a prankster.
Greg: Lenny, you are a tool. Lenny, you are a tool.
Lenny: You are a screw!
Greg: That's what the girls usually say.
Bryce: What a, what a happy guy you are Lenny.
(Pause)
Tom: Do you know what I hate about beer?
Kevin: What do you hate about beer?
Tom: You say something stupid ... you called ... I ...
Kevin: You're spitting up Tom.
Greg: You're spitting up Tom, Tom.
Lenny: PAVLOV!
Bryce: Basically obnoxious.

Tom: Say two words ... get me on a roll and I can't stop.
(Pause)
Bryce: Could we have a vat of chips please?
Kevin: A what?
Bryce: A vat.
Lenny: Isn't it like one of those small bags you pay 35c for and it's half empty?
(Long pause)
Greg: These are very, these are high quality snacks.
Kevin: They're very fine snacks.
Greg: But greasy though.
Tom: According to Ruffles, according to Ruffles, the salt content is very high because it's only on the outsides ... There isn't really that much salt.
Bryce: What?
Tom: Potatoes.
Bryce: Potato chips. This is crap. It's like eating your own dung.
Tom: Why would Ruffles say that . . . they wouldn't say . . .
Bryce: 'Cause they'd lie.
Greg: These are better snacks . . . Well, they're about, comparable to Odd's.
Bryce: No, I hate pretzels.
Kevin: Yeah, I hate pretzels.
Bryce: Not a lot . . . pretzels aren't as popular in California. You ever notice that?
Kevin: Yeah. It's an Eastern food.
Bryce: Californians don't think pretzels are bitchin'.
Tom: Bryce, you like your Granny Goose potato chips?
Lenny: Where the hell are you from?
Bryce: LA, LA is where the hell I'm from . . . you want to make something of it?
Lenny: No.
Tom: One time when I was in California my sister had some Granny Goose potato chips.
(Pause)
Tom: It was years ago. Now all she does is talk about Granny Goose potato chips.
Bryce: Los Angeles.
Tom: What's another brand of potato chips? They only have Utz on the East Coast . . .
Bryce: . . . I was talking to that lawyer and this is one of the most admirable things I've ever heard, you know that statistic that most gay men go through a thousand partners before they're 30 . . .
Kevin: That's not true.
Greg: What?
Tom: That's not true.
Bryce: It's true, I've read it like three different sources.
Kevin: It's not true.
Bryce: A friend of this lawyer's switched to homosexuality just because he wasn't getting laid enough!
Tom: WHAT!
Bryce: Isn't that admirable. No . . . no . . . you gotta see the beauty in that. It's like in Apocalypse Now, seeing things clearly, you...
know, the diamond bullet. I mean you think about it, guys. Don't say no... two guys...
Tom: You ask me right now, I'll say no.
Bryce: You're not a homosexual.
Lenny: Hour later, hour later... ask him again.
Greg: Hour later.
Bryce: It's 12:47.
Lenny: 1:47. 1:47 ask him again.
Tom: Those are the same studies that say men lay a thousand people also say that the average penis size is ten inches.
Bryce: No. Actually, I've seen those two studies mentioned together.
Tom: I took it in my Psych of Sex Differences class. My teacher taught me, teacher talked about that...
(Enter Kathy)
Tom/Greg/Kevin/Bryce: Hey!
Lenny: Hi!
Kathy: Hi! What's your name?
Bryce: My name's Bryce Matthews. Pleased to meet you.
Tom: I'm Tom.
Greg: And I'm Greg.
Kevin: Kevin.
Bryce: What's your name?
Kathy: Kathy!
Kevin/Greg/Bryce: Kathy, Kathy, Kathy!
Bryce: Kathy, I'd like you to meet Greg, Tom, Bryce, and Kevin.
Kathy: And this is Lenny. He's my boss.
Kathy: I gotta go and, like, light a cigarette.
Bryce: Pleasure to meet you Kathy, Kathy a round of . . .
Greg: No, no, no.
(Applause. Laughter)
Greg: What was that? I missed it.
Bryce: Something about the clap.
Greg: Boy!
Bryce: Thurston last year we used to do that.

There was this girl who had the clap in Thurston. She'd walk by and we'd go "clap."
Tom: Ohhh, are you serious? Ohhh.
Lenny: That's mean.
Kevin: That's horrible.
Tom: Do you, do you think that's mean?
Bryce: Well, well ... it was mean, but funny and therefore justified.
Lenny: Well, I don't understand, why was it funny?
Bryce: Because it is very funny to make fun of other people's misfortune and the greater the misfortune and the better you make fun of it the funnier it is.
Lenny: So if I castrate myself I'd die laughing.
Bryce: No, no OTHER people's misfortune . . .
Greg: . . . Lenny, Lenny, you wanna date? We
got the perfect girl for you.
Kevin: Nice girl.
Greg: Nice girl.
Kevin: Bring home to mom and dad.
Bryce: Several nice girls wrapped in one.
Tom: Likes chicken soup. About three gallons
of it at a time . . .
Bryce: **Vats** of chicken soup, intravenously.
Lenny: Sounds like you drive her around like a
car.
Bryce: That's one way to put it.
(Young drunk at table behind begins to speak
his mind)
(Drunk goes into McLaughlin impression)
Drunk: Is this the McLaughlin Group?
Drunk: This show's for the castration of
Leonard: Could we proceed?
(Laughter)
Bryce: Ladies and gentlemen, Lenny.
Lenny: Thank you.
Bryce: Did you guys buy your shirts in the
same place?
Drunk: They're all saying we should do it
NOW!!
(Laughter)
Novak, assist me!
(Laughter)
Let's bring Patrick Buchanan back for this!
Greg: He's not on that show anymore is he?
Bryce: No, he's a member of the administra-
tion.
Tom: . . . I have a question, do they even hear
us or are they totally ignoring us? (Couple at another table.)
Bryce: No, they're pretending ... HEY, you in the pony tail! No, not you sir.
(Pause)
(“Long live Rock” by The Who comes over radio)
Kevin: ... they outline the just war theory ...
Bryce: Long live ROCK! This was awesome in concert.
Tom: It's amazing, its amazing how taste changes. Do you know, do you know what was my favorite song for, like, one-hundred years? (singing) "I'm on the top of the world looking down on creation and the only explanation ... ."
(Lenny returns with more chips)
Bryce: Don't you get here this drunk! you live in carry chips?
Kevin: Chips
Bryce: They thing.
Tom: Let's put going out with doing right
Greg: Do you
Lenny: Taking Greg: Do you name is?
Kevin: No, Sister Theresa.
Greg: No, it's Mother Theresa.
Kevin: Mother Theresa.
Greg: You know, the lady in India, Mother Theresa.
(Laughter)
Lenny: I don't get it.
Bryce: That's because you don't know any of the people involved.
Greg: Lenny, how good friends are you with Marc?
Tom: He was in a Shoot Yourself last year with Marc.
Lenny: I'm not really capable of discussing Marc.
Greg: No, no, no . . . go ahead. Feel free.
Lenny: Marc's O.K.
(Marc impressions commence)
Bryce: Not a bright girl George.
Greg: A moment's indiscretion at VIVA.
Bryce: Had lunch with Bradlee today . . .
Greg: Got this essay on Bitburg, Allen, you want it?
Bryce: Send you the piece. Send you the piece.
Greg: Federal Express!
Bryce: Club Med! . . .
Bryce: . . . Real pretty girl.
Kevin: Very, very, very pretty girl.
Greg: Very, very pretty girl.
Tom: You think she's pretty?
Greg: Very nice body.
Tom: She's not that pretty.
Bryce: Very fine body.
Greg: I've seen them under a T-shirt and I can tell firm breasts from non-firm breasts from the
way the T-shirt . . .
Bryce: They are nice. I've seen them complete.
Kevin: Really! Where did you see that?
Bryce: Earlier in the year.
Greg: Who was she with?
Bryce: It was just generic.
Tom: Generic . . .
Lenny: Here Bryce, a quarter for your time.
Bryce: Thank you, thank you very much. I can put this to good use.
Bryce: I told you that was the most embarrassing moment in my life. 7th grade, Therese Dankowski, sexpot of junior high, gorgeous girl, sat next to me on the bus on the way home. Asked me if I was a virgin. I said yes on a cusp of Libra. I did not know what it meant. Bus just exploded in, in a fit of hilarity at my expense.
(The Van Halen song “Panama” comes over the radio)
Bryce: Great music.
Greg: This is.
Bryce: Pasadena.
Tom: I like his videos man, that's what makes him awesome.
Kevin: Cat and Mouse.
Bryce: What?
Kevin: Song — Cat and Mouse.
Bryce: Panama.
Tom: It's called Panama.
Greg: What, what, what was that? Wait! Tom
has a joke.
Tom: It's not a joke.
Greg: What was that, say that again.
Greg: You remember the witch, Craig's girlfriend?
Tom: She's not a witch, she's a very nice girl.
Bryce: Nice girl.
Greg: Not great looking.
Bryce: Nice girl. Car accident.
Kevin: It's Cat and the Mouse.
Tom: Cat and the Mouse? Cat and the Mouse?
Bryce: Its called Panama.
Kevin: Cat and the Mouse.
Tom: It's Panama.
Kevin: Is it?
Tom: Cat and the Mouse, yeah (singing) "Cat and the Mouse . . . ."
Kevin: Where do you derive that?
Bryce: As in the marijuana.
Kevin: Cat and Mouse, Panama, what am I saying? I don't know.
Bryce: Panama, it's a type of marijuana.
Tom: I thought it was a canal.
Bryce: No, well it's that too . . .
Greg: . . . Kevin, you're, you're ready to go hard rockin' I can tell.
Bryce: Yeah, Kevin, (Falsetto) "I will choose free will." Miscellaneous notes passing as music. MORE CHIPS!
Greg: His favorite stuff is Rush, AC/DC, Van Halen.
Tom: Really, can you believe it!!
Lenny: You have no musical taste whatsoever.
Kevin: None whatsoever. I don't claim that I do.
Tom: Steve likes Rush. But I really don't like Rush at all.
Greg: The Rrrred Barrrrchetta! Sing a song about a car.
Kevin: This is a song about a car. This is: The Red Barchetta!
Bryce: Barchetta!
Tom: Do not like Rush at all. Van Halen I like though.
Bryce: How, what's the difference? The only difference between Rush and Van Halen is pretentious lyrics.
Tom: Van Halen, the guy David Lee Roth, gives a personality to his songs. He adds something to them.
Bryce: (Laughing) His personality is sex!
Tom: O.K. fine but . . .
Bryce: His personality is a thrusting pelvis!
Tom: He adds something to them with the way he, with the way . . . Rush just screams: AAAAAAAAAAIEEEEE!
Bryce: No he doesn't. They use very sophisticated syntax. "Human interface and inter-change . . ."
Tom: I don't like Rush. I like Van Halen . . .
Bryce: . . . That joke is just such a hit here. Notice the flood of laughter.
Greg: I liked it though.
Bryce: Greg liked it. It's gotta a good beat.
Kevin: A good beat, you can dance to it. I'll give it an 85 . . .

The preceding conversation was real. The names have been changed for obvious reasons. Only the name of Leonard remains unchanged. He deserves it. This was an attempt to capture what five intoxicated males might say during an evening out.
ANNUALS

The Year
GETTING SETTLED

Whether moving across the city, the country, or the ocean, moving in itself is a trying experience. Two rules seem to accompany making a move: one, you will always take too much, and two, you will always forget something. If you add such miseries as an overloaded, stalling station wagon and the 100% D.C. humidity, what will you have? That awful tension headache!

The cure for this condition is completion of the task. Doctor's orders are to take a couple of footlockers and give a call when the elevator's working.

Several heave-hoes later, and all of life's prized possessions will be in your room. It may be a small space, containing one too many roommates, but it's yours. It will be the scene of impromptu parties, all-night study sessions, and many conversations that will delve into areas such as "what am I doing here?"

Whether you are a resident of Strong, Crawford, FSK or any of the other apartments or halls, whether you have a single or a roommate, the main point is that you have made the move. And for many, that is step one in getting a degree.
It was a chance to say goodbye to summer. It was a toast to the start of a new semester. It was a warm welcome to friends and faces. It was Labor Day, the GW way.

There was much to do that day under the hazy, dazy D.C. sun. Not many resisted an outdoor party, a freebie to boot. Freshmen, sophomores, juniors and seniors—all set for one last fling before the first class.

The Quad came alive in a sparkle of University spirit. Students hopped and bopped to the strains of the Ravyns and the beat of NRBQ. The beer was abundant and the frisbees were flying. Sunworshippers praised the rays. Bits and pieces of conversation floated on air, boasting of summer adventure and promising great accomplishment in the coming academics.

Other events of the day included the Project Visibility Activities Fair, which gave students the opportunity to learn more about the various campus groups. An Opening Convocation, a SAGA barbeque and a flea market were also part of the annual extravaganza.

All in all, the pace was slow and the atmosphere relaxed. For Labor Day comes but once a year, so we do it right, the GW way...and that's with style.
Halloween is the great escape in the fall semester. Arriving conveniently after midterms and before Thanksgiving, it gives students the chance to dress up, get down, and freak out.

The campus is haunted by characters of the weirdest type. G Street fraternities throw monster bash after bash. Why, a ghost could roam for hours, having a terrific time, and not get busted once.

The greatest feature for Halloween night's creatures lies in Georgetown. The streets are closed off, and the college student is allowed to roam, up M and down Wisconsin, displayed in costumes that are inhibited only by the imagination. Georgetown becomes a pageantry of the bizarre. It's a college level trick-or-treat.

So whoever says that Halloween is for the young has never been to Washington. For we at GW know that Halloween in D.C. is one big bagful of goodies.
MDA SUPER DANCE

The Super Dance is one of those knock-ysocks-off, feel-good occasions. The annual party is an all-night marathon in which participants boogey to benefit the Muscular Dystrophy Association.

The year's Super Dance was an incredible success and a result of the hard work involving many dedicated people. There were the coordinators, whose planning with committees began months before the actual event. Also important were the pledgers and supporters, who donated money and assistance to the Super Dance and its cause.

The fundraiser could not have been pulled off though, without the people with the dancing feet. At first full of pep, at end exhausted, the dancers were an energetic, determined bunch.

All of these factors helped to create a successful Super Dance 1985, and achieved a result of over $12,000 that will benefit the Muscular Dystrophy Association.
That is the call to Martha's Marathon of Birthday Bargains, the University's annual auction to raise money for housing scholarships. Items that are auctioned range from the practical and desirable, such as first pick of rooms in the housing lottery, to the downright offbeat, like being Dean for a day.

This year's theme was Martha in Wonderland. As students, faculty and administrators bid on various items, little Alices and Mad Hatters were busy making sure that all was running smoothly.

At times the mood was festive. At times it was competitive. And obviously, it was profitable, as over $7,400 was raised to help those in need of housing assistance.
Controversy and accusations of voter fraud marred the 1985 Student Association elections.

Joint Elections Committee Chairman Andrew Tennenbaum battled the student court on the legitimacy of the elections. The court gave neither the JEC or the candidate plaintiffs a conclusive victory, ruling Thurston re-votes only in specific races.

The campaigns themselves, however, were hallmarked by creativity. Program Board Candidate Frank Farricker planned and implemented a parade on behalf of his campaign. The parade was featured on local D.C. television and ABC's "Good Morning America."

Ira Gubernick beat Ralph Schaffer for the GWUSA presidency while Mike Sonnabend edged out Frank Farricker in the hotly contested Program Board race. Tom Fitzpatrick, a successful candidate for the GWUSA Vice-Presidency, won by the largest margin of any candidate with 54% of the vote.
HOMECOMING

The George Washington University Homecoming Part II.

The tearjerking epic about an annual campus event which disappeared from the University in the mid-sixties. Somehow, someway, it found its way back. Now it lives on, sweeping across the campus with its spirit.

Thus is the saga of the GWU Homecoming's revival. In the mid-sixties, the Homecoming was discarded as a University event following the demise of football as a University sport.

But in 1983, it was reestablished as a conscious effort to bring more spirit and support to GWU.

It is now in its second year, and all seems to be running well.

No, there still isn’t football. But we have the GW equivalent — Colonial fever. This year, the men's basketball team was victorious over the Rhode Island Rams, 84-75. The women’s team was narrowly defeated in their game with Temple, 74-71.

These and other athletes were recognized at the Dinner Dance, held on Saturday night. Preceding the women’s game on Sunday was a Brunch. All the events of the weekend were kicked-off with the traditional pep rally.

Everything is going according to game plan. The Homecoming is off to an encouraging future. So don’t change that dial. Stay tuned for next year — Homecoming Part III.
The George Washington University's Greek life seemed to experience a renewal during the academic year. There was an increased interest in the activities of the campus fraternities and sororities. Leaders of these groups became active in campus issues. Many groups had a growth in membership.

When Greek Weekend rolled around in spring, the Greeks naturally came out of their houses and celebrated their popularity. Those previously uninvolved with the Greek system were able to see these groups in action and having the time of their lives.

Events of the weekend included the presentation of the Greek God and Goddess awards in the Rat. Saturday events included many imaginative sporting games — fraternities against fraternities, sororities against sororities.

It was a weekend of celebration for a system that provides a sense of camaraderie and shared experiences to those who call themselves the brothers and sisters of the Greek life.
THURSTON BLOCK PARTY

Everything at GW was rocking when the Thurston block party got underway on Sunday, April 21st.

Thurston, the University's largest residence hall, houses roughly 900 students, most of whom are freshmen and sophomores. It is a community in itself.

At their annual block party, the Thurstonites open their doors and spill out onto the street. The outdoor festivities stretch from 19th to 20th Street on F Street.

The partiers ate and drank under the hot sun. For entertainment, GW's own talents strutted their stuff on stage.

The annual event requires planning that begins early in the year. It is the combined effort of many individuals that makes the party such a successful event. It is one of the last opportunities for the students of GW to gather as a collective body for a raucous day before sobering and sombering up for exams.
It was a hot day on the GW campus. But hot does not mean that everyone stays inside. At least, when that day is set aside to have a Spring Fling.

The University's annual Spring Fling was held on April 20, Saturday, in the Quad. It was a chance to celebrate the end of classes, and let go before the stresses of exam and reading weeks set in.

Free beer and soda were supplied by the Program Board. As they sipped and chugged, the partygoers listened to the three bands of the day: Trouble Funk, The Fleshtones, and headliner David Johansen.

At times, all eyes turned to one of the attractive diversions in the form of a dunking machine and a moon walk. The dunking machine enticed many a student to try their luck at managing to drench one of the student group leaders, such as Hatchet Editor-in-Chief, Program Program Board Chairman, or the incoming GWUSA President.

The moon walk allowed students who really needed a getaway from the pressures of academia to go for a brief escape.

But whether moonwalking, dunking, dancing or drinking, it was a guaranteed day of fun in the sun, one of the last of the spring semester 1985.
SHOOT YOURSELF
PERFORMANCES
Plays, Concerts & Speakers
The Sock-hop era rolled into Washington when GREASE came to town as the Theater Department's fall 1984 production. Based on the boy-meets-girl, high schoolish storyline, the musical was set alight with a sprinkling of upbeat tunes such as "Greased Lightnin", "Look at me, I'm Sandra Dee", and "Hand Jive". These lively vocal performances added a shabop to the entertaining acting. In the acting circles last fall, GREASE was the word.
THE ROCK & ROLL MUSICAL

by Jim Jacobs & Warren Casey

GREASE
MASTERS THESIS
There was a new look to the University’s theater productions this year: the addition of performances by the Masters Acting Company. Composed solely of students in the Master of Fine Arts program, the company performed three one act plays in the fall.

Jack Heifner’s plays, Patio/Porch were performed as well as Change in Jamaica, a work by GW graduate Ronni Brenner.

Under the direction of Alan Wade, the company’s production gave graduate students the opportunity to gain theatrical experience at a higher, more serious level.
GWU Theatre presents

YOU CAN'T TAKE IT WITH YOU
an uproarious comedy by
hart & kaufman
The performances in the Theater Department's spring production took with them a great deal of applause and praise. This was much deserved, because of the amusing and entertaining acting which rendered the Kaufman & Hart comedy a success. The play, set in the '30's, tells the story of the Vanderhof family, a lovable bunch of eccentric characters. They thrive on the belief to have fun wherever they find it — because you can't take it with you. One of the remarkable aspects of this play was the range of good talent, which spanned from freshmen to a University professor. Added to an impressive set, and this evolved into a memorable play which the Theater Department and those involved can take with them to add to their list of successes.
FRENCH QUARTER QUARTET

Four One-Act Plays by TENNESSEE WILLIAMS
In the spring, the Masters Acting Company performed another evening of one-acts, this time four short works by Tennessee Williams in an evening titled French Quarters Quartet. The works presented required a great deal of concentration and effort by the talented actors and actresses, as they represented
some of Tennessee Williams' lesser known dramatic works.

The professionalism of these graduate students is clearly evident in the performances. Plans are being made to continue the Masters Acting Company as part of the University Theater production schedule.
DANCE
THE BONGOS
HERBIE HANCOCK
GEORGE THOROGOOD
Colorado Senator and former Mondale rival Gary Hart introduced the Democratic nominee saying that, "The issue of this campaign is the future of this country and your future."

During the speech, which was covered extensively by the three networks and the national press, Mondale hammered away at Reagan, accusing the Republican incumbent of assuming that college-age voters are "self-centered, materialistic, devoid of social commitment. I don't know which is more damning — their contempt for the issues or their condescension toward our people. They underestimate you."

The speech was sponsored by the GW College Democrats, Program Board, and the Student Association.
WARREN BURGER

Supreme Court Chief Justice, speaking at dedication ceremonies for the Jacob Burns Library, stated, “I challenge the social utility of any system of criminal justice which allocates, a disproportionate amount of our resources to the techniques of trials, while it gravely neglects the correctional process which follows a verdict of guilt.”

WALLACE TERRY

Terry expressed hope that his Pulitzer Prize nominated book, Bloods, would help bind the wounds of blacks wrought by the Vietnam War.

“In this opportunity I found the catharsis that the whole country needs. I knew for myself that this journey through the pages of Bloods was a healing cathartic experience.”
FERNANDO BELAUNDE — TERRY

The President of Peru commented on guerilla activity in his country, criticizing that guerilla leaders “do not fight. They stay hidden. They send women and children to fight. They come in at night, kill people and go away.” Belaunde-Terry expressed his belief that an optimistic future for his country would be a result of U.S. support.

JOE KOLTER

Congressman Joe Kolter, a Democrat from Pennsylvania, spoke at the first College Democrat Club Meeting in September of ‘84. Representative Joe Kolter inspired his audience with election year appeals and a discussion of women’s growing role in politics.
RALPH NADER

Consumer Activist Ralph Nader confronted conservative spokesman Richard Vigurie during a debate forum held immediately after the second Reagan-Mondale debate. The successful event, which filled the Marvin Center Theater to capacity, was sponsored by the GW Activist Alliance.

RANDLE ROBINSON

TransAfrica Executive Director Randell Robinson recommended perseverance in the struggle to end apartheid in South Africa. "I think the secret to every protest of this kind is to be prepared to be long distance runners. Virtually any administration can survive a demonstration of any number that's held on one day." Robinson spoke at a forum sponsored by the Black People's Union.
Bumpers (D.-Ark.) emphasized the importance of slowness and deliberation when considering amendments to the U.S. Constitution. This stems from Bumpers' belief that "the Constitution, next to the Holy Bible, is the document most sacred to me." Bumpers made his comments at a speech sponsored by the College Democrats.
DAVID BRODER

Award-winning journalist Dave Broder came to speak to Sigma Delta Chi, the journalism society. He spoke of his experiences in the field, touching on subjects such as his work as a senior writer at the Washington Post. Broder was among peers at the event; other professionals such as Roger Mudd were also present.

BYRON LICHTENBERG

The MIT professor and specialist on the 1983 Spacelab One mission commented that being part of such an experience "brought home the fact that we are a very special Earth. From up in space, you don't see any boundaries or borders, or the color of people's skins. It hit me that it is up to all of us to take care of our precious Earth."
POLITICAL AWARENESS WEEK

Election '84; Political Awareness Week, planned by the College Democrats and funded by the Program Board, brought together both liberals and conservatives for four forums on four consecutive nights to discuss and debate the prominent issues of the 1984 campaign.

GW students saw forums focusing on Religion in Politics, Superpower Relations, and Reaganomics in Review, which was broadcast on the Cable Satellite Public Affairs Network (C-SPAN). The final forum, focusing on U.S. policy in Central America, featured a joint appearance of the Minister Counselor of Nicaragua with the Ambassador from El Salvador.
PHIL CRANE

Conservative anti-tax crusader Crane, a Republican Congressman from Illinois, visited GW for his third time in as many years. He argued strongly for a balanced federal budget and lower tax rates.

Crane commented, “Behind every law the congress makes is a gun pointed at you. Employees of the IRS have become terrorists in our society.”

The speech was sponsored by the College Republicans.
COMPETITION

Varsity Sports and Intramurals
The 1984-85 season in George Washington athletics was, in many ways, the culmination of many of the changes that have been made over the last four years. As freshmen four years ago, we entered with high hopes for our school's athletic teams and over our tenure we experienced highs and lows with our athletic department, but most of all, we viewed an awful lot of change.

Perhaps the biggest change came late this spring, with the resignation of Gerry Gimelstob as head basketball coach and the subsequent signing of new head coach John Kuester, formerly of Boston University.

However, basketball was not the only sport to see a new head coach over the last four years in the men's athletic department. With the exception of wrestling, swimming and crew, each intercollegiate sport has been led by at least two different coaches, some with even two different coaches in the same season.

The men's athletic department administration has had an almost entire facelift over the last four years. The biggest change came in 1982-83 with the departure of Bob Fans as athletic director, filling the shoes was a young, assistant athletic director from Penn, Steve Bilsky. The title of assistant athletic director changed hands three times, from Bernie Swain to Chip Zimmer to the current Tom Korpiel.

One wonders how the athletic department was able to keep any sort of continuity or direction over the four years past. But somehow, despite the constant change, it was present enough to guide the athletes as evidence by some outstanding young stars.

One of these young stars was Mike Brown, who over the past four years was seen continually dunking, scoring and rebounding his way to All-American status and the NBA draft.

Another one of these outstanding performers was Wade Hughes, who wrestled himself into third place in the nation in the NCAA Championships.

The men's soccer team combined under the direction of third-year head coach Tony Vecchione to score 46 goals in 1984, the most ever scored by a Colonial soccer squad.

The men's swimming team posted a 10-1 dual meet record under the direction of seven-year head coach Carl Cox, the best record ever by the team in the school's history in swimming.

The women's athletic department has seen the emergence of outstanding athletes as well over the past four years.

The women's basketball team, under the direction of Denise Fiore for the past four seasons, has produced several All-Americans. Senior Kathy Marshall garnered Scholar-Athlete honors and joined the ranks of current team members Kas Allen and Kelly Ballantine in the All-American rankings.

Cara Hennessey broke gymnastics records throughout her four year career at GW in her senior year, her second as team captain, competed in the NCAA regional tournament.

The last four years saw the addition of two new sports to George Washington: soccer for the women in 1981 and water polo for the men in 1982. Both teams have seen continual improvement over the last few years.

The women's volleyball team has seen consistent success under the reign of longtime coach Pat Sullivan.

The women's badminton team has seen member Peggy Boyle ranked nationally throughout most of her four years on the GW squad.

GW's role in the regional and national athletic community has also seen changes over the past four years.

The men's athletic department moved with the majority of the membership to the Eastern Eight Athletic Conference into the newly-formed Atlantic 10 Athletic Conference.

The women's athletic department had little choice in 1982 but to move with the rest of women's athletic departments across the country under the auspices of the NCAA after the AIAW disbanded. The women's department also became a charter member of the newly-formed Atlantic 10 Conference.

However, despite the promises of this young conference, the question remains whether it will be able to retain the membership of athletically-strong schools and make its way to prominence among the established conferences in the region such as the ACC and Big East as well as those throughout the nation.

Probably the toughest problem the athletic departments face is finding an identity in the athletic community of Washington, D.C.
GW's top priority sport, basketball, has extremely tough competition from national powerhouse Georgetown, its next-door neighbor. The women cagers face tough competition from nationally competitive University of Maryland.

Even in other sports, GW still has competition in the local area, not to mention the Mid-Atlantic region and most of all, nationally. Still, GW's location in the heart of the nation's capital has its attraction and distractions to the campus athletically. The location attracts certain types of student-athletes while its limited sports facilities have dispelled many others.

Still, the school must applaud the accomplishments of the several athletes that have thrust George Washington athletics into the regional and national limelight, but must not allow these fine examples to stand alone. The university needs to continue to upgrade and facilitate the athletic community as a needed and enjoyable force of The George Washington University.

But it seems that before athletics can really become integrated in the campus community, there will be a need for changes: changes in attitude, changes in facilities, changes in faces, to name just a few. But then again, considering the certain progresses of the past few years, changes are nothing unusual to GW's athletic community.
Men's Soccer

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<td>Loyola</td>
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Final Record: 9-4-5
The men's soccer team continued to accomplish its turnaround, finishing the season with a 10-4-5 mark under the guidance of third-year head coach Tony Vecchione.

The Colonials were paced offensively by junior John Menditto, who scored six goals and eight assists and was named to the second-team All Capital Collegiate Conference team. Freshman Carlos Correa netted six goals and seven assists as the Colonials' second-leading scorer. Senior Ameha Aklilu suffered an injury that made him miss six games early in the season but he still managed to score six goals and four assists. Aklilu leaves GW as the school's sixth all-time leading scorer with 17 goals.

Freshman Bernie Rilling posted seven shutouts in goal this season while posting a goals per game average of 1.1 and totalling over 100 saves.

The Colonials got off to a quick start, winning its first six games in a row, including the championship in the Drew Tournament after wins over Lafayette and host Drew in the final.GW finished third in the CCC behind George Mason and American. Back Joe Fimiani and Orville Reynolds were named first-team All-CCC while Coach Vecchione was named Coach of the Year. Fimiani and Reynolds were also named to the All-South Atlantic Region team.

Aklilu and Correa were also awarded second-team All-CCC honors.

Without the high number of injuries suffered this season, the Colonials should be looking to an even better season next year.
WOMEN'S SOCCER

17 COMPETITIONS
The women's soccer team had its best season ever in the program's history under the direction of second year head coach John Munnell, posting a record of 5-12-3.

GW was led offensively by Allison Brodin, a transfer from George Mason, who was the team's leading scorer with a new school record of nine.

Goalkeeper Kathy Malone, a senior, held together the Colonial defense this season, and was credited with the team's five wins in goal.
The GW men's tennis team played both a fall and spring schedule this year. Although the Colonials finished just under .500 in the spring with an 11-13 record, GW posted a 5-1 mark last fall to give the team an overall 16-14 record of the year.

In tournament play, the GW netmen captured first place in the Capital Collegiate Conference Tournament and the Salisbury State Tournament, finished second in the Old Dominion Tournament and fifth in the Atlantic 10 Championships. First-year head coach Eddie Davis said, "The 1984-85 season was one of challenge and growth. Injuries hurt us somewhat along with the loss of Dan Rosner in the spring."

Top performers during the season included freshman Emile Knowles, junior John McCon-
The George Washington University Women's Tennis team ended their fall season with a record of 2-4, gaining victories over American and West Virginia. In tournament play the Colonial Women placed 9th out of the 14 teams participating in the Tennis Ulf Tournament.

After compiling a 1-3 record during the Spring season, the team fared well in tournament competition. They finished 4th out of 19 teams in the Salisbury State Tournament. In the Atlantic Ten Championship Tournament the women’s team defeated Massachusetts in the opening round 8-1; Penn State in the semi-finals 7-2; and West Virginia for a third place finish 5-3.
Baseball

As he predicted prior to the start of the season, the 1985 baseball season at GW would be one of transition for first-year head coach John Castleberry and his team. The Colonials completed one of their most ambitious spring schedules in history with an 18-20-2 record overall and an 8-4 mark in the Atlantic 10. Once again, the hitting attack proved extremely productive, improvement was shown defensively, but the mound corps did not improve sufficiently to help the Colonials turn the corner.

Led by the hitting of shortstop Tom Carroll, second baseman Kevin Fitzgerald and outfielder Gregg Ritchie, the Colonials battled back from a 4-9 start which included a week in Florida playing against some of the finer collegiate baseball talent in the nation. For much of the season Fitzgerald led the team, the Washington, D.C. area and the Atlantic 10...
Conference in hitting, home runs and RBI. He and Carroll waged a fierce battle down the homestretch for the team batting crown, which Carroll took in the final two weeks of the season, finishing with a .447 average to Fitzgerald's .430. Carroll also had 11 doubles, four triples, five home runs and 36 RBI. Fitzgerald finished with 12 doubles, three triples, 13 home runs and 54 RBI. His 13 home runs was a new GW record for most home runs in one season. In addition to his .406 batting average, Ritchie led the Colonials on the basepaths with 26 steals in 28 attempts. In eight pitching performances, the 6-foot, 175-pound lefthander topped the club with 36 strikeouts in 44 2/3 innings.
WOMEN'S VOLLEYBALL

The GW volleyball team ended their 1984-85 season with a record of 23-11 and a second place finish in the Atlantic Ten. The Colonial women, led by nine year head coach Pat Sullivan, also had a strong season in tournament play, coming in second at the Colonial Invitational and winning the GW/Coke Classic. Marcella Robinson Washington was named the MVP and Michelle Knox and Chris Morris Green were named to the All Tournament Team for the GW/Coke Classic.

At the Atlantic Ten Conference Championship Tournament the Colonials were defeated by Rhode Island 15-7, 16-14, 10-15. Individual honors, however, went to Washington who was named to the Atlantic Ten All Conference Team and the Atlantic Ten Championship All-Tournament Team and Knox who was named to the Atlantic Ten All Conference Team.

The Colonials also gave a strong performance at the GW Invitational, defeating Rutgers, Syracuse, George Mason, N.C. State and Georgetown to win the tournament.


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<th>Opponent</th>
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**FINAL RECORD: 23-11**
When Wade Hughes joined the George Washington University Wrestling team he had two years of mat experience under his belt. Four years later he has more experience, the third place title in the nation and an overall record of 182-17-1.

Wade's career as a Colonial matman ended this past Spring as he wrestled his way to third place in the NCAA National Tournament and gained All-American status. Hughes defeated five opponents in the tournament before losing to number one seed and silver medalist in the 1984 LA Olympics, Barry Davis, by a score of 16-11.

Wade's accomplishments at the Nationals came after he won the Eastern Regionals for the second year in a row. He was also honored earlier this season when he was selected by the National Wrestling Coaches Association to compete in the prestigious East-West All-Star Tournament. Wade, the first grappler ever chosen from the District of Columbia, won his exhibition match against Cordel Anderson of Utah State in the 126 pound class.

Hughes' natural skills have played a major role in helping him obtain these remarkable achievements while wrestling for the Colonials. However, head coach Jim Rota feels that the credit belongs in Wade's tremendous desire to improve himself in every aspect of the sport.

Wade began wrestling five years ago while he was a junior at Archbishop Carroll High School in Washington, D.C. He entered George Washington in the fall of 1981 and quickly established himself as a premiere wrestler, posting a record of 36-7 his freshman year. His sophomore year, he finished 41-2, and his junior year he compiled a total of 47-4. In Wade's final year he not only remained undefeated throughout all of his dual matches, but he also set a national record for wins in a season finishing 57-4.

One of the reasons that Wade is an exceptional wrestler is because he is a student of the sport. "He doesn't resist change. If he sees a new move that may be advantageous, he will accept and learn it," coach Rota remarked.

"Wade's most exciting move is the body throw, which he executes beautifully. He takes himself and his opponent through a series of moves, and takes advantage of situations that allow him to throw people."

The perfection of this technique, coupled with the time Wade spent working out last summer to redistribute his body weight have helped him to learn the Greco-Roman style of wrestling that only permits the grappler to use his upper body. Wade plans to master these skills and try out for the World Team next summer. He then plans to start training for the 1988 Summer Olympics in Seoul, Korea, a dream that could very well become a reality.

Two years ago, Wade defeated Bert Govig by a score of 13-1. Govig was a starting matman in the 114.5 weight class for the U.S. in the 1984 games.

The last four years on the Colonial Wrestling team have proven to be very successful for GW's best-ever wrestler and the next four could prove to make him the world's best.
The Best is Yet to Come
Senior captain Wade Hughes put the GW wrestling program on the national map this year when he placed 3rd in the NCAA Tournament and gained All-American status.

The Colonial matmen, finishing their season with a record of 13-10-1 gave a strong performance, despite having to forfeit 2 weight classes each match.

Eight year head coach Jim Rota received consistent wrestling from all pound classes to make up for the absences of the 118 pounder and the heavyweight.


So. Steve Herrlein once again proved that hard work and determination are a sure fire combination for success. Herrlein wrestled to a record of 27-8 in the 142 weight class.

Another Colonial sophomore who won consistently for GW is Chris Peterson who compiled a record of 25-11-1 in the 177 lb. class.

Along with Peterson rookie Jim Reffelt bolstered the upper weight classes and was the deciding factor in several close matches. Reffelt, normally in the 190 lb. class, was called upon to wrestle as a heavyweight against the tough Duke grapplers. He did, and won, giving the Colonials a 23-22 victory and their first win over the Blue Devils in 8 years.

Fr. Joe Mannix, with a record of 24-10 and a 3rd place finish in the Eastern Regionals, was named Best Wrestler at the Capital Collegiate Conference Tournament.

Sr. John Cannon whose wrestling career was cut short by a chronic injury, served as the administrative assistant to Coach Rota.

Although the Colonials are losing the services of their best ever wrestler, Wade Hughes, the returning matmen would continue to keep GW on the wrestling map.
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<td>Brown</td>
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<td>Seton Hall</td>
<td>30-22</td>
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<td><strong>Final Record:</strong></td>
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Jeff Levine
Gymnastics

The women's gymnastics team continued to rewrite the GW record books this year as they tallied a 13-6 record and finished sixth in the Atlantic Ten conference tournament.

Senior Cara Hennessey advanced to the NCAA Southeastern Regional Championships in late March where she placed third in the All-around competition.

New records were set in highest team score for a single meet in vaulting, uneven bars, balance beam, floor exercise and highest combined team score.

Other top performers for the Colonials this season were Anne Foster, Mary Foster, Ann Marie Gushui, and Shari Miller.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Opponent</th>
<th>Score</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Trenton State</td>
<td>146.35-149.40</td>
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<tr>
<td>Hofstra</td>
<td>148.95-113.7</td>
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<tr>
<td>Glassboro</td>
<td>148.95-97.4</td>
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<tr>
<td>Longwood</td>
<td>156.2-153.3</td>
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<td>Navy</td>
<td>156.2-97.4</td>
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<td>Towson State</td>
<td>164.4-165.5</td>
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<td>William &amp; Mary</td>
<td>164.4-163.15</td>
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<td>Maryland</td>
<td>165.85-176.30</td>
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<td>Rutgers</td>
<td>159.70-149.10</td>
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<td>E. Stroudsburg</td>
<td>159.70-149.95</td>
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<td>Temple</td>
<td>161.9-169.0</td>
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<td>UNBC</td>
<td>164.35-148.65</td>
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<td>164.35-83.75</td>
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<td>164.35-112.50</td>
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<td>Atlantic 10 Champ</td>
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**FINAL RECORD:** 13-6
Enthusiastic is the word that head coach Rob Nielson used to describe the water polo team this year. "We had 7 guys who never swam before who came out and played against nationally ranked teams," said Nielson. "They had a lot of fun and gained a lot of experience."

The team however, did have an experienced player in Fr. Callie Flypsie, who was the 1st female ever to play for an NCAA water polo team. Flippsie, the 5th leading scorer, qualified for the Junior National Water Polo Championship Team and will spend the summer on a European tour.

GW's leading scorer, Jr. Ron Abrahms, broke the school record with 44 goals.

The Colonials are losing Sr. Dave Blatner, the 4th leading scorer on the team, and Juan Villanova, 1st year player from Spain.

With the return of Abrahms, Flippsie, and the addition of several good recruits, Nielson is confident that the team can improve on their 5th place finish in the Southern League and can be ranked in the East next year.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Opponent</th>
<th>Score</th>
<th>Score</th>
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<td>5-11</td>
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WATERPOLO Opponent Score Score
Senior Peggy Boyle led the women's badminton team to a 10th place finish at the National Collegiate Championships in early March.

Boyle, competing in her fourth National Championship Tournament, reached the quarter final round before losing to Madhavi Tijoriwala of Arizona State, 6-11, 8-11. In the doubles competition Boyle reached the semifinal round of play before bowing out of the action.

For her outstanding play, Boyle was named to the Collegiate Badminton All-American Team for the second time during her playing career. She was also a 1983-84 Badminton All-American.
Working Hard

Mike Brown, the man touted as the “New Washington Monument,” proved himself to be the driving force of the Men’s Basketball Team over the past four years.

Brown, the first player signed by Gerry Gimelstob four and a half years ago, helped to mold the Colonials into a competitor in the Atlantic Ten.

The 6-10 260 pound senior center who became a landmark in his own right on the George Washington University campus can reflect on his college career with much satisfaction and few regrets.

“Brownie’s” senior season, that started with predictions of a first place finish in the Atlantic Ten, ended in obscurity. The Colonials, after suffering through injuries, internal conflicts, and player coach disputes, finished their controversial season in a cloud of mediocrity. Brown could not practice with the team throughout the second half of the year after an unusual injury hampered his play. The Colonials’ Big Man, however, rebounded, exhibiting some outstanding play.

Performances, such as the game over Rutgers where Mike broke a Smith Center record by scoring 40 points were just foreshadowing of what the future holds for one of GW’s most talented athletes ever.

The June draft is approaching and professional coaches are scouting Mike Brown with much intensity. Brown gained national attention when he survived the first few cuts of the Olympic tryouts in 1984. He was eventually dismissed from the squad in the final round, but not before he proved himself capable of playing with the best.

Mike has been very pleased with George Washington over the past four years and the University returns the compliment. Anyone who has seen at least one Colonial basketball game knows that Brown’s peers and fans exhibited their appreciation of Mike’s talents at every basketball game that he played in.

The Colonial program has changed in recent years and Brown has been a big factor. The resignation of Gerry Gimelstob came after the end of Mike’s college career, but Brown feels that the new coach’s technique coupled with the players remaining from Gimelstob’s reign will mold GW into a serious basketball contender. Mike feels that John Kuester’s record as a coach and as a motivating factor to his players stands on its own. Kuester will be able to turn the GW program around.

Brown, a Criminal Justice major from East Orange, New Jersey has achieved a great deal both academically and athletically. He completed his requirements for his major by in-
terning at the D.C. Superior Court, working with young people who could look to him as a role model. Mike hopes to enjoy a successful career in professional basketball and then pursue a career in Forensic Sciences after his playing days are over.

The many people who have grown to like and respect Brown over the past few years know that he can achieve these goals.

The Men's Athletics Department has undergone some major changes over the past four years but a few things remained stable. Most important was Mike Brown's performance on the basketball court.

The Washington Monument that stands in the middle of the Ellipse is visited every year by thousands of tourists. Those of us that had the opportunity to see Mike Brown play ball for George Washington know that wherever the 'New Washington Monument' plays professional ball the fans will flock out in similar numbers.

Mike Brown's senior complement over the past season was co-captain Joe Wassel, a player who has come leaps and bounds since entering GW four years ago.

Wassel, a native of Phoenixville, Pennsylvania, was another of the first recruiting class of Gerry Gimmelstob. However, it wasn't until his junior year, after spending much of the time on the bench as an underclassman, that Wassel became a force in GW basketball. It wasn't until this past season that Wassel really came into his own as a top performer on the court and oftentimes a starter. Wassel was one of the leading scorers on the team this season, coming in second only to Brown, with 394 points and 77 rebounds. Wassel was the high scorer in almost half of GW's contests this year, including a new record in free-throw percentage with 1,000 (10 for 10) against St. Bonaventure.

The NBA draft in late June could also be a possibility for Wassel though his chances certainly aren't as strong as Brown's his chances are still good nonetheless. After his brief spot in the limelight for George Washington this past year, it seems obvious that there is still more to come from Joe Wassel.

On and Off The Court
Men's Basketball

By the time November rolled around, GW basketball fans had been hyped to death about the season that was about to begin. However, by mid-March, the season that wasn’t about to be had commenced. By mid-April, head coach Gerry Gimelstob’s four-year reign over the program had ended in a letter of resignation.

Yes, these are the highlights, but there is much to explain.

GW’s highly-touted class of ’88 had brought high hopes to basketball enthusiasts. After last year’s 17-13 finish and the Colonials first ever win in the Atlantic 10 Conference Tournament, it was believed that the addition of these freshmen to the existing basketball framework would provide the final touches for a first place finish in the A-10.

Russian-born Max Blank, the highly-touted recruit from George Washington High School in Philadelphia spent his summer before entering GW recuperating from knee surgery. Although Blank was expected to recover from the surgery and take pressure off of 6-10, 265 lb. senior center Mike Brown, Max was never able to regain his form to contribute significant playing time.

Max Blank, however, was not the only player to be plagued by an injury throughout the entire season. Brown, a pre-season All-American, suffered an unusual injury that hampered his play and allowed him to practice with the team only twice from December to the end of the season.

However, there was still quite a bit that GW fans had to cheer about during the four-month season.

GW got off to a fast start, winning four of its five games before falling in close contests against nationally-ranked Michigan State and Kansas before beginning their conference play.

Despite the freezing temperatures in D.C. in January, GW had a hot start in the A-10, downing conference rivals Duquesne and West Virginia convincingly.

However, the Colonials were never to repeat another such week throughout the remainder of the season.

Perhaps the highlight was GW’s 20 point routing of rival Rutgers before a capacity crowd. GW’s 96-77 win over the Scarlet Knights, where Brown scored 40 points and pulled down 16 rebounds to break a Smith Center record, showed a glimpse of what might have been.

Despite his injury, Brown still led the team offensively, scoring 432 points and posting 287 rebounds.

Senior co-captain Joe Wassel came into his own this season, as the Colonials’ 2nd second-leading scorer with 394 points and 77 rebounds. Wassel was the high scorer in almost half of GW’s contests this year, including a new record in free-throw percentage with 1,000 (10 for 10) against St. Bonaventure.

Junior Mike O’Reilly held together the Colonial defense throughout most of the season, though making a significant contribution offensively, as the Colonials’ third leading scorer, totalling 216 points, 29 of these three-
point field goals. He led the team in assists with 111 and stole the ball 45 times in his 28 game appearances, 27 of which he started (the highest mark on the team.)

O'Reilly's classmates, Chester Wood and Darryl and Troy Webster all scored over 100 points each. After being plagued by injuries last season, third-year team member Steve Frick re-emerged into the starting lineup 18 times this season.

However, GW's loss of six of their last 10 games could not be completely attributed to poor play and tough opponents. Rumors of dissension among the team and between coach and players reached a peak as Coach Gimelstob suspended two players from the Rhode Island game after a 24 point loss to St. Joe's two days before.

GW entered the A-10 Tournament in early March with many of the tensions still prominent. The Colonials were unable to make it past the first round, falling to St. Joe's 52-49 in the opening game.

The loss of Brown and Wassel heightened fears about what would happen to GW's team next year but not even as much as the thought of no head coach at the start of the signing season.

With Gimelstob gone and a fast — approaching recruiting season, one wonders if GW will ever be a name on the national basketball map. Pending events in the next few months, Colonial basketball fans should have an idea of what to expect — by the middle of November.
MEN'S BASKETBALL

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</tr>
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<td>American</td>
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<td>Morgan State</td>
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<td>Xavier</td>
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<td>Lehigh</td>
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<td>Michigan State</td>
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<td>Kansas</td>
<td>70-76</td>
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<td>Towson State</td>
<td>53-50</td>
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<td>West Virginia</td>
<td>71-67</td>
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<td>Duquesne</td>
<td>83-66</td>
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<tr>
<td>St. Bonaventure</td>
<td>61-65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Temple</td>
<td>55-62</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Penn State</td>
<td>69-65</td>
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<tr>
<td>St. Joseph's</td>
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<td>Massachusetts</td>
<td>69-59</td>
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<td>73-80</td>
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<td>42-51</td>
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<td>St. Bonaventure</td>
<td>71-56</td>
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<td>West Virginia</td>
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<td>Atlantic Ten Tournament</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>St. Joseph's</td>
<td>49-52</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

Final Record: 14-14 (9-9 in conference)
The women's basketball team had its share of ups and downs during the 1984-85 season, finishing 11-14 overall despite a 1-8 mark in the Atlantic 10 Conference.

Freshman Cindy Baruch paced the Lady Colonials offensively, scoring 375 points and garnering such honors as team MVP, four-time Atlantic 10 Conference Rookie-of-the-Week, and the leading interconference scorer with a 19.2 points per game average.

Senior Kathy Marshall was named the Cosida District II Academic All-American and leaves GW as the school's all-time assist leader with 586 career assists.

Junior Kelly Ballentine topped the career scoring list this season with a total of 1,293 points in her three years so far.

The Colonial women won the GW Invitational early in the season by defeating Queens 91-75 in the first round and downing Holy Cross 76-74 in the finals. Other big GW wins during the season were over UMass, 75-59; George Mason, 70-50; and Navy, 81-66.

The Colonials entered the Atlantic 10 Conference Tournament in late February, but lost in the first round 62-57 to Duquesne.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Opponent</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Loyola</td>
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<td>Northeastern</td>
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<td>LaSalle</td>
<td>57-55</td>
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<td>Duquesne</td>
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<td>George Mason</td>
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<td>Atlantic Ten Tournament</td>
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<tr>
<td>Duquesne</td>
<td>57-62</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Final Record: 11-14
After four years of collegiate basketball, the Keystone Games, academic All-American honors, the Smith Award and acceptance to Harvard Law School, you would think that there would be little that could make Kathy Marshall anxious. But she'll admit to having been just slightly nervous about being selected to be the student speaker at this past Spring's School of Public and International Affairs graduation ceremonies. Apparently, hitting two pressure free throws in front of a large crowd and speaking to that crowd are two very different things.

"Kathy always finds a way to succeed," says GW Women's Basketball Coach Denise Fiore. Fiore saw Marshall find a way to succeed; be it hitting the long jumper or making the short pass. Marshall's professors saw this student-athlete make good use of the time she had off the court and earn a 3.74 cumulative grade point average during her college career as well as a perfect 4.0 the first semester of their senior year.

Marshall attributes her dual success in the classroom and on the basketball court to the application of classroom lessons to the game of basketball and vice-versa.

She taught herself to be a good test-taker by evaluating each question and eliminating the wrong choices. She became GW's all-time leading playmaker by applying the same rule to basketball. When bringing the ball up-court Marshall evaluates the defensive set-up, eliminates the poor choices and more often than not makes the pass that leads to a GW bucket. During her four year basketball career at GW, Marshall made 591 such scoring passes.

The plaudits for Marshall's performance, both academic and athletic began early in her college career and hasn't stopped since. As a junior she lead the Atlantic Ten Conference in assists per game and was inducted in Phi Beta Kappa. She also earned the Women's Athletic Department's Abbie Oliver Smith Award in recognition of her academic and athletic achievements and was named to the Atlantic Ten Conference's Academic All-American Team.

At the end of her senior year she earned the squad's most valuable player award, was named to the District II CoSida Academic All-American Team and was admitted to Harvard Law School. Her GW career came to a fitting climax when she became the Department's first NCAA post-graduate scholarship winner. Marshall was one of only 10 female student-athletes in her sport, among thousands of nominees nationally, to be so honored.

"Kathy Marshall truly was what we hope every athlete aspires to be at GW," says Coach Fiore, "an outstanding athlete and an outstanding student. Kathy has helped set a very strong foundation for our program upon which it can continue to grow toward excellence in both areas.

Kathy overcame her pre-speech jitters and delivered an eloquent commencement address. Latest reports are that Kathy is not at all nervous about beginning her first year of Harvard Law School this fall.

Text by Rhea Faberman
The men’s swimming team had its best season ever in the school’s history, as it finished 10-1 in the dual meet season, took a third place finish in the Atlantic 10 Conference meet and broke eight team records.

Junior Carroll Mann regained his A-10 champion status for the third year in a row in the backstroke. Shane Hawes finished second in the 500 freestyle while Gerry O’Rourke took second in the 400 IM.

Hawes was named the team MVP and high point scorer. Gerry O’Rourke was given the Bob Faris award as the outstanding swimmer of the year while Billy Byrd received the Scholar-Athlete award. Bill Karasinski won this season’s Coach’s Award for his dedication and excellence.

Perhaps the highlight of the dual meet season was the team’s 57-56 win over Eastern power Drexel University.

The team will be losing five seniors: Byrd, David Blattner, Eric Minkoff, Adam Spector and David Manderson. The five combined for a four-year record of 36-13.
The women's swimming team placed 13th out of 31 teams in the Eastern Collegiate Championships, bettering last year's finish by six places to top off a 5-4 dual meet season.

In the championships, sophomore Debbie Stone placed fourth out of 54 swimmers in the 500 freestyle finishing in 5:01.26 for a new GW and individual record.

Liz Wilson set two individual records placing 15th in the 100 breaststroke, finishing at 1:09.99 and 14th in the 200 breast finishing in 2:29.99. The 400 freestyle relay team finished in 14 place and set a new GW record of 3:41.05.

"I was very pleased with our performance at the Easterns. Our move up from 19th last year to 13th this year demonstrates the improvements the squad has made," said GW head coach Pam Mauro. "We're faced with losing a very strong senior class who have been important contributors over the last four years but I'm confident that our newcomers will come on strong and the GW program will continue to grow stronger."

<table>
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<tr>
<th>MEN'S SWIMMING</th>
<th>Opponent</th>
<th>Score</th>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>William &amp; Mary</td>
<td>68-45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Howard</td>
<td>68-36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Rutgers</td>
<td>78-34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Atlantic 10 Championships</td>
<td>Third Place</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Like the annual Army-Navy football game, which makes or breaks the season for the winner and loser, George Washington's mens crew team success is usually determined by how the Colonials fare in the annual grudge race against Georgetown in the D.C. Area Championships — also known as the Cadle Cup. And for the second year in a row, GW came home a winner with a time of 5:53.0 to Georgetown's 5:53.9 in the Varsity 8 race. Last year, GW won by a one-tenth of a second over the Hoyas for the first Colonial win in over two decades. The two crews met twice earlier in the season and split, but GW had rowed a strong second to traditional rowing power Temple prior to the Cadle Cup and went in with a lot of confidence. GW took an early lead in the race, but all the crews had to restart the race after two recreational canoeists impeded Georgetown at the 1,200-meter mark. For GW, freshman stroke Robert Bartlett was suffering from stomach pains at the restart but nevertheless rowed a powerful race.

"He did an amazing job," said GW coach Paul Wilkins. "Robert was really sick to his stomach, but he did not let us down. That was the most courageous athletic performance I've ever seen."

Men's Crew
Women's Crew

This season was one of partial fulfillment for the George Washington women's crew team. For the novice boats, the greatest fulfillment came from realizing that they had survived the rigors of the sport. The B boat also won races, compiling a 4-1 season record, one of those wins being a first place finish in the Cadle Cup. The A boat raced junior varsity boats through much of the season, as their 1-3 record reflects.

The varsity women were plagued with injuries; both stroke Jennifer Keene and six seat Betsy Keleher rowed with serious back problems. However, their strong showings at races weren't a reflection of those problems. The crew finished the season with a 3-1 regular season record, along with a fourth place finish in the Augusta Invitational and a victory in the petit finals at the Dad Vail Championships in Philadelphia.

The fall season for varsity was even more successful, with victories at the Frostbite and Bill Braxton Memorial Regattas in Philadelphia.
The GW diving team had another successful season as senior David Manderson advanced to both the NCAA Nationals and the U.S. Nationals.

Manderson and classmate Billy Byrd placed third in the Atlantic Ten Conference Championships in the one and three meter boards. The two were first in nine of the team's eleven meets and scored double wins in five meets. Both set new school records in the one-meter category while Byrd set a new record on the three-meter as well.

Female members of the team are Stephanie Willim, Cynthia Driscoll, Diane Doban and Lisa Tondora.

(Left—right) Front Row: David Manderson & Lisa Tondora Back Row: Billy Byrd, Diane Doban, Stephanie Willim & Cynthia Driscoll.
The men’s golf team won the D.C. III for the first time ever this spring, defeating American and Georgetown.

Led by Colonial golfer Jamie Winslow, who was the individual champion of the tournament, GW overpowered the American team that was held the title for the past five years.

Although the Colonials were anticipating a 3rd or 4th place ranking in the Atlantic Ten, they ended their fall season with a 6th place finish and a new head coach, Jim Fitzgerald, who was replaced by ex-GW golfer Vern Caswell, left the team early in the season.

Caswell, the 1982-83 MVP for the Colonials, is expecting a strong season next year with the return of Winslow, Junior Ken Dickler, Freshman Chris Flynn, and four good recruits entering the program.

(Kneeling) Ken Dickler; Standing l.-r.: Frank Westfall, Mike Alpert, Jamie Winslow, Chris Flynn and Head Coach Vern Caswell.
GEORGE WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY

RECREATION & INTRAMURALS

BASEBALL
AEROBICS

SOCkER
BOWLING

BASKETBALL
PING PONG

ALL NIGHTER
THE UNIVERSITY PROFESSORS

At the beginning of the 1980's, Dean Sullivan took heed of the GW President Elliot's efforts to improve the academic quality of the University. The culmination of Dean Sullivan's own efforts was the creation of the University Professor position.

The GW University Professor Program is tailored in the same way as other universities with a similar program. It consists of a small number of members, who are noted scholars. They are broad based, and while still teaching, nevertheless teach a smaller number of classes. However, their work often covers a greater variety of subjects and fields. Lastly, a University Professor does not spend as much time in committee and departmental work as his other colleagues may.

Thus, the University Professor was not created as a rank of "super professor" or a higher rank than professor. Instead, it is as if they were given a 'hunting' license to roam around related fields, exploring the boundary of academia. They strive to integrate their fields with others to create new approaches to intellectual and academic endeavor.

HOSSEIN NASR

"I represent both in my academic life and in myself Islamic art and culture, and I want to represent this aspect both in my courses and in my physical presence, and create at GW and in D.C. a major center of Islamic Studies, and bring to the scene, to solve the present day problems, the intuition, intelligence and aspects of Islam."

Professor Seyyed Hossein Nasr is the most recent appointment to the ranks of University Professor of Islamic Studies. Professor Nasr received his education in the United States at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology (MIT) and at Harvard, where he received his M.A. and Ph.D. before returning to his native Iran to teach at Tehran University.

He was the first professor of Islamic Studies at the American University of Beirut, a visiting Professor at Princeton University and a full Professor of Islamic Studies at Temple University before coming to GW in the spring of 1984.

Founder and first president of the Iranian Academy of Philosophy, Professor Nasr is also involved in the planning of the World Congress of Philosophy conference at Brighton in 1988, and sits on the steering committee of the International Federation of Philosophical Societies along with Professor Caws.

Professor Nasr also participates in and is associated with the organization of numerous international conferences concerning various aspects of Islam and Islamic civilization. He gave the prestigious Gifford Lectures at the University of Edinburgh in 1981. His works include over 20 books and 200 articles translated into numerous languages.

"I see this role of the University Professor as twofold. First, to be able to cross boundaries of various disciplines and bring them together through both classes and writings. Secondly, to bring to the everyday programs of the University the best scholarship available and therefore, be a kind of catalyst to bring excellence to all kinds of fields, especially the Humanities."

Professor Nasr has emphasized two areas of study in his own research, intellectual tradition and Islam, and the philosophical and spiritual significance of Islamic art. The importance of the traditional studies, Professor Nasr feels, is that it takes into account the connections and encounters between Islam and the West.

Professor Nasr has devoted his life to studying various aspects of Islam, and has tried to achieve the embodiment of the essence of Islam in his life. His current interest in furthering this endeavor is in making high quality documentary films that explain the Islamic philosophy of the West through an explanation of Persian and Islamic Art.
"I think that Philosophy has a lot of work to do that no other discipline can do, that is, to raise fundamental questions about the state of the world and the fundamental needs of people... The thing I would really like to do eventually is to understand the questions of war and peace in this time."

Professor Peter James Caws was the third scholar to be named University Professor at GW, and the first appointment to be supported through a Challenge Grant from the National Endowment for the Humanities.

Caws was born in Middlesex, England and received a B.Sc. in physics from the University of London. He came to the United States, and earned an M.A. and a Ph.D. in Philosophy at Yale.

Before becoming a University Professor in 1982, Caws served as executive associate to the Carnegie Corporation of New York, Professor of Philosophy at Hunter College in New York and at the Graduate School of City University of New York (CUNY).

Professor Caws is a fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, a member of the American Philosophical Association, the Board of Distinguished advisors, the Society for General Systems Research, Comite Directeur, Federation Internationale des Societes de Philosophie and as a member of the steering committee of the International Federation, along with Professor Nasr. He also is a member of the World Conference of Philosophy, planning the world conference in Brighton in 1988 with Nasr and four other members.

His latest works include The Bankruptcy of Academic Policy and Sartre, and he has completed specifications for a new type of science museum "arising from the feeling that all disciplines are accessible to everybody, and the work needed to validate accessibility."

Noted scholar Caws has his concentration and interests in philosophy, in the areas of philosophy and psychoanalysis, and philosophy and politics. He has taken new approaches to philosophy in both of these areas, and has published the interconnections between these two fields to the very boundaries of the discipline.

Professor Caws emphasizes the aspect of the University that is most important to him is the ability to transcend discipline boundaries and work with other scholars of other fields. "Lest that sound easy though, you must realize that you have to show the people in that discipline that you can talk their language and read their works."

Because of his background in physics, Caws has found that he is able to make interconnections between philosophy and science. He is expanding this type of study to other related fields, with emphasis on philosophy and technology.

To balance his academic endeavors, Caws has recently rebuilt and restored a house on the south of France in High Provence. He travels to France frequently, speaks French as a second language and enjoys doing work on the French philosophers.
MARCUS CUNLIFFE

"My main interest, part of the challenge, is to state the American essence in a fresh way and a bold way. Comparative circumstances lend themselves to a fresh understanding and approach."

Professor Marcus Faulkner Cunliffe was the second international scholar to be appointed to the ranks of University Professor, joining the GW faculty in 1980. Cunliffe was educated in his native England at Oxford University and the University of Manchester.

Before coming to GW, he taught at Harvard University, the University of Michigan, the City University of New York, and served as the Jefferson Memorial Lecturer at the University of California at Berkeley in 1976. Professor Cunliffe also taught American Studies at the University of Sussex and the University of Manchester. During 1977-78, he was appointed to a fellowship at the Woodrow Wilson Center for Scholars in Washington.

In his dual role of British historian and distinguished commentator on American life, Cunliffe has been appointed as a fellow to the Royal Historical Society, and serves on the editorial board of the British Association for American Studies. Among the over fifteen books he has written and edited is the biography, George Washington: Man and Monument.

Currently, Professor Cunliffe is in the final stages of a revised and enlarged edition of his work Literature of the United States, and is working on a book on Republicanism in America, expected to be finished by the end of this year.

The comparative approach, comparing developments in America to those in his native England, is what Professor Cunliffe feels to be the best way to understand American life. He also feels that the University Professor role allows him to stay loosely defined, as well as cut spatially and chronologically across American history and literature. The position also allows Professor Cunliffe to become more diversified throughout a larger number of fields. He says, "I think there is nothing more depressing to consider than a scholar, who at the end of his life, has spent thirty or forty years studying a twenty year period."

After serving as an intelligence officer in the British Army, Professor Cunliffe took up rock climbing and building climbing in Oxford and Cambridge. At this time, he no longer climbs mountains, but has turned his interests towards collecting maps and mapping. He has also considered sailing on the Potomac as a possible escape from the rigors of the academic world.

His philosophy of life governs these extracurricular activities in that he feels "the fundamental thing is, whatever you do, it should make you more observant." For one of the most noted scholars on American life, being observant has created a fascinating professor who knows many details, yet continues to stay broadly defined so that he may apply those details to the overall conceptual picture.

Professor Cunliffe with his dog.
AMITAI ETZIONI

"I sometimes feel I'm already on my fifth life, somewhere before I was an advisor to the White House, somewhere before that I was a commander of a combat unit in which the greatest achievement was to lend a hand grenade in the window of a moving tank, before that I was a refugee from Germany who doubted that he could ever learn a new language and culture. I sometimes wonder what would have happened if I had stayed put and did just one thing."

Professor Amatai Etzioni is the first University Professor to be appointed at the George Washington University. Etzioni was educated in Israel, after leaving Germany, at Hebrew University, where he received a B.A. and M.A. Later, at the University of California he received a Ph.D.

In 1958 he began teaching at Columbia University, and in 1968 he founded the Center for Policy Research, dedicated to public policy, and has served as director since its inception. He remained at Columbia for twenty years, leaving to serve as Guest Scholar at the Brookings Institution during 1978-79, and as Senior Advisor in the Carter Administration White House during 1979-80.

In 1983, Etzioni was appointed to the economic forum of the Conference Board, and has served as a consultant to AT & T, Bethlehem Steel, Bristol Meyers and Prudential, among others.

Professor Etzioni has consulted for the Departments of Health and Human Services, Labor, Commerce and Treasury, as well as on the President’s commission on the Causes and Prevention of Violence. His latest works include An Immodest Agenda and Capital Corruption.

Since his arrival at GW, Professor Etzioni has espoused to students his philosophy of sociology, "I think sociology is a way to open your eyes no matter what your background, and I've always taught it that way." Professor Etzioni has continued to do work on the contemporary American society, currently doing work on the economics aspects and issues of American society, and work on solutions to the difficult economic problems that face America today.

Professor Etzioni has and continues to make important and lasting contributions to both the academic world and the public policy decision-making world. He feels that his new home at GW allows him to better make contributions to both sides. "There are dangers on both sides. There is the danger one will become academic in the bad sense. There is also the danger that one will become political in the bad sense. But the University downtown allows you to balance the two."

Etzioni feels, however, that GW "is not the final step, but it is more than just one more step. What it is, is being in Washington, where you can combine scholarship with caring about society. You can do good academic work without living on the Eastern Shuttle and still relate to the policy making communities."

Besides making important contributions to policy development, Professor Etzioni enjoys playing racquetball and staying in shape. He devotes a lot of time to raising his five sons as well.

All University Professor text by Dave Riikind
Accountancy


American Studies

ANTHROPOLOGY, left to right, front row: S. Simon, V. Golla, C. Allen. Back row: J. Vlach, R. Krulfield, R. Lewis, R. Humphrey, A. Brooks.
Biological Sciences


Business Administration

-Classics-

CLASSICS, E. Fisher, D. Wigtill, M. Ticktin

Communication & Theater

Communication & Theater Faculty
Chemistry

CHEMISTRY, left to right, front row: D. White, D. Ramaker, M. King, A. Montaser, T. Perros, E. Caress, W. Schmidt, J. Levy

Geography

GEOGRAPHY, left to right: A. Viterito, J. Lowe, M. Gordon
NROTC


Operations Research


MUSIC, left to right, R. Parriss, N. Tilbens, R. Guenther, C. Pickar, G. Steiner

Music
PHILOSOPHY, left to right: W.B. Griffith, R. Schügel, R.P. Churchill, R. French, T. Lavine, P. Caws, A. Urbanas, J. Moreno
Psychology


Political Science

Public Administration


Sociology

WOMEN'S STUDIES, R. Spalter-Roth, P. Palmer.
DISTRACTIONS
Groups, Activities, & Fraternities
GWUSA Cabinet
GWUSA Senate

Thurston Hall Council
Caribbean Students

Pakistani Students
Columbian Students

AISEC

GROUPS / 237
College Republicans

Pre-Law Society
Ski Club

Medieval Society
Marketing Club

Bowling Club
College Democrats

Residence Hall Association
Mitchell Hall Council

Mitchell 8th Floor
Mitchell Hall Staff

Guthridge Hall Council
Phi Chi

Phi Eta Sigma

GROUPS / 249
Tau Beta Pi

Beta Alpha Si
Zeta Beta Tau

Alpha Omega
Sigma Nu

Sigma Epsilon
Troubadours

University Singers
CLASS OF 1985
Seniors & Babies
BLOOM COUNTY

by Berke Breathed

ATTENTION! TODAY IS THURSDAY AND MISTER MICHAEL MANKLEY IS IN A POOR AND VERY MOOD.

THE GRASS LOOKS UGLY, THE FLOWERS SMELL UGLY, THE WHOLE DAY IS UGLY.

IN FACT LIFE ITSELF IS LOOKING PRETTY MEANINGLESS IF NOT OUTRIGHT UGLY.

"WILL STREET BLUES" INTO RERUNS AGAIN? YES.

Richard Laurence Aboulaia
International Affairs

Amy P. Abrams
Marketing

Lisa Sharon Abrams
Finance

Stephan B. Abrams
Zoology

Cindy Adair
Psychology

Kwadio Samuel Adusei-Poku
Electrical Engineering

Scott Vance Agrest
Economics

Margie S. Agullo
International Business

Mai AlAssar
Civil Engineering

A. Rahman A. Aziz
Civil Engineering

Michel A. Abdelnour
Civil Engineering

Roy S. Aboody
Information Processing

Chayoth E. Abou-Khalil
Construction Management
BLOOM COUNTY

YOU ARE A FINE AND NOBLE FATHER AND YOUR SON LOVES YOU IMMENSELY.

I HAD AN ANXIETY ATTACK, WHAT IF YOU DIED TONIGHT AND I HAVEN'T MADE SURE YOU KNOW JUST HOW MUCH YOU MEAN TO ME?

by Berke Breathed

SO I WENT OUT AND BOUGHT YOU A TOKEN GIFT, A SYMBOLIC GESTURE TO REASSURE YOU OF YOUR SON'S ETERNAL LOVE.

"BANDY BABES AND LUSTY LASSIES" THERE'S NOT MUCH OPEN AT 4 A.M.

Heather A. Baron
Sociology/Criminal Justice

Amid Ahed Baroudi
Structure Engineering

Wendy Robin Bassen
Marketing

Kevin Basso
Electrical Engineering

Khaled F. Bata
Electrical Engineering

Joanne Elise Baye
English

Bonnie Rachel Beck
Marketing

Sandy Mag Beckerman
Design

Michael Bellorin
Economics

Michelle Marie Benitez
Psychology

CLASS OF 1985 / 263
BLOOM COUNTY

by Berke Breathed

Closer... I dreaded... I...

WHAT ARE YOU HERE FOR?

I Drink root beer, you lost my vote!

WHAT ARE YOU HERE FOR?

GERRY LARRY.

WHAHWHO ARE YOU?

By Berke Breathed

Neil A. Betoff
Accounting

Rahoul Mrunal Bhagat
Mechanical Engineering

Anil Bhargava
Electrical Engineering

Amy Marie Bilyeau
Psychology

Lawrance Alan Binda
Political Science
Barbara Anne Carbaugh
Radiology Science and Administration

Nelson A. Carbonell, Jr.
Electrical Engineering

Donald Joseph Carney
International Affairs

Elaine Carroll
Fine Arts

Barry R. Carus
Accounting

Beth Ann Carpenter
Zoology

Cheryl Maria Carrion
Journalism

Lizbeth Carr Carroll
Visual Communication

David C. Carter, Jr.
Marketing

Pamela Catania
Accounting

Cynthia E. Chambers
Environmental Studies

Jessica Bay-Ying Chang
Chemistry

Richard Lik Chali
Civil Engineering

Ming-Hang Cheung
Accountancy
BLOOM COUNTY

by Berke Breathed

Well, I'm absolutely stumped, Bangley. Should I be in a red or a green tie today?

Red or Green? You're worrying about choosing a red or green tie when all of this will hardly be a whisper of a memory in a short 4.5 million years.

When the Sun is due to go 'way out explore--swallowing everything--mountains, oceans, trees, buildings--everything in a giant fireball...
BLOOM COUNTY

TEASE...
THE PUBLIC HATES
MATTER, US.
THE STAFF
THAT. BOSS.
CHIEF T
KEEPS SPELLING
"ALL RIGHT" AS
ONE WORD.

YEAK, IT'S ROUGH
AT THE TOP, BOSS.
YOU NEED A BREAK...
DO SOMETHING SILLY
AND FUN...

DO SOMETHING
WHICH THOSE IN
YOUR POSITION
USUALLY ONLY
DREAM OF...

by Berke Breathed

Peter R. Eisen
Political Science

Amy J. Eisenberg
Marketing

Khaled F. Eisenousi
Electrical Engineering

David Seth Eiten
Finance

Mark Eiger
Accounting

Ieva Lena Elkstrems
Biology

Nadim El-Achi
Structural

Cheryl D. Elder
Finance

Helaine Elias
Finance

Sharon Ann Eliscu
Marketing

Antoine G. Elkhouri
Civil Engineering

Jeffrey W. Englander
Political Science

Karen Epstein
Economics

Charlotte Ericson
Speech Communications
BLOOM COUNTY

by Berke Breathed

"...OH, HOW I LOATHE THESE CRUEL LITTLE SLICES OF DEATH..."

"...BUT BUT THE WASTE... THE TERRIBLE WASTE OF PRECIOUS TIME IN THE SHORT, MORTAL LIFE OF A GREAT MIND!"

"WE DO YOU ALL..."

Navin Garg
Electrical Engineering/Computer Science

Mallory J. Garner
Political Science/American Literature

Hal A. Garstein
Journalism

Elizabeth Ann Gassert
Travel/Tourism

Barbara Ruth Gelber
Marketing

Philip A. Gentry
Psychology

Alan Raoul V. Geronilla
Civil Engineering

Joel Gerstein
Information Programming

Veronica E. Geyer
International Affairs

Jane Giciras
Russian Language & Literature/American Literature

Paul David Gilmore
Biology

Catherine L. Giordano
Business

Sonya Philippine Giorgi
Computer Science
BLOOM COUNTY

SPRING MUST BE HERE... CAN YOU SMELL WHAT'S IN THE AIR, OPUS? RIGHT GO AHEAD AND MACK ME!

OKAY! SO MAYBE I'M NOT THAT PROGNATLY BLESSED WITH FEMALE ATTENTION... MAYBE I DON'T HAVE THE RAW SEXUAL MAGNETISM OF A DAVID LETTERMAN...

by Berke Breathed

BUT I TOO SMELL LOVE IN THE AIR IN SPRING AND I DON'T NEED ANYONE ELSE TO REMIND ME THAT I SMELL LOVE IN THE AIR IN SPRING!

OK WHY DO YOU ALL TORTURE ME SO ALL I SMELLED WAS MILPEW.
"He was awake a long time before he remembered that his heart was broken."

Hemingway wrote it. I fear that that is my romantic destiny: to be a broken-hearted idiot.

NEVERTHELESS, IT IS TIME FOR ME AND SON MY HORMONES YOU HAVEN'T SEEK THE CASH APPROPRIATE FEMININE FELLOWSHIP.

SIR! NO, BUT IT IMPROVES YOUR POSITION. HERE'S LOVE...
BLOOM COUNTY

by Berke Breathed

Right: No Alan Alan. Alan. Don't hear. Wimpey. They. Don't. It's. We're out of the. To 3. Don't you think?

Big and Pumb. I'm talking "What?" kommen."


Personal's Dept.

Personal's Dept.

Personal's Dept.

Personal's Dept.

Personal's Dept.

Diana Lee Hong
Zoology

Richard Rodman Hopper
Economics/ French Literature

Michael Jeffrey Horowitz
Political Science/ Statistics

Hilal Bourhan Houalla
Civil Engineering

Essam A. Holayin
Civil Engineering

William Fitzgerald Holland
Political Science

Gerald Allen Holmes
International Affairs

John Paul Holsinger
International Business

Elliot M. Holtz
Marketing

280 / CLASS OF 1985
BLOOM COUNTY

"AVAILABLE:
SINCERE AND BRUTALLY
HONEST SINGLE MALE,
AGE 4'2"...

"3 FEET TALL...
SQUAT, POT BELLY...
PICKLE-HERBED
NOSE, OFTEN SMELLS
OF PICKLED HERRING..."

by Berke Breathed

"BLEACH...

"RESEMBLES
MEL GIBSON NOT
IN THE LEAST!"

CLASS OF 1985 / 283
BLOOM COUNTY

CHIEF, WE'VE GOT A PROBLEM WITH OUR "PERSONALS" EDITOR.

I HAPPEN TO KNOW THAT HE'S GOING THROUGH A DIFFICULT DESPERATE PHASE OF HIS LIFE RIGHT NOW...

AND I FEAR THAT HIS JOURNALISTIC OBJECTIVITY IS SUFFERING JUST A LITTLE.

"WOMAN, 37, SEKS SINCERE..." TAKE ME.

by Berke Breathed

by Berke Breathed

Wendy Sue Klaich
Marketing

Nadine Car Klansky
Finance

Wendy M. Klein
Marketing

Paul Klevan
Sociology/Criminal Justice

Scott L. Kline
Finance

Cathleen Lisa Klumpp
Computer and Information Systems

Blair Alan Knapp, Jr.
International Affairs

Erick Knowles
Mechanical Engineering

Karen R. Kok
Finance

George Thomas Kotula
Electrical Engineering

Judy Kovell
International Affairs

J. M. Kozono
Religion

Anne Marie Kramer
Elementary Education

Daniel N. Kraushaar
Political Science/Philosophy
BLOOM COUNTY

by Berke Breathed

A DATE! I GOT A DATE!
A DATE? I GOTA DATE? TONIGHT I GOTA DATE? DATE!

A DATE WITH A WONDERFUL, WONDERFUL GIRL!

HE HAS A DATE. I GOT A DATE.
BLOOM COUNTY

Sr., I've become involved with a woman. Thus I must resign my position.

My focus has changed. My priorities shifted. My entire world has joyfully been turned in its head.

In short, the sandpiles on my life have been ruffled by love. And I stand naked yet jubilant, facing a bright new dawn.

Can you keep my work open in case things don't work out?

by Berke Breathed
by Berke Breathed

CONSCIENTIOUS HACKERS ALWAYS PROGRAM A LITTLE \( \text{MORAL HESITANCY} \) INTO THEIR EQUIPMENT.

OKAY! LET'S DO IT!

BLOOM COUNTY

REPEAT...

NO, THIS ISN'T RIGHT.

AND ACCESS SECRET FILES OF THE "LOS ALAMOS NUCLEAR-RESEARCH LABORATORY."

DO IT!

by Berke Breathed
BLOOM COUNTY

by Berke Breathed

Hey, Dad, your son wants us to stand back away from the basement while he finishes his science project.

Hey, Mom, I think we should wait until after dinner.

I think so.

I think not.

How far?

Connecticut.
BLOOM COUNTY

WHAT ARE YOU MAKING FOR THE SCIENCE FAIR CONTEST WHICH IS GOING TO WIN?

A CARBON DIOXIDE VOLCANO

BET IT WON'T. BET IT WILL.

by Berke Breathed

A SMALL THERMO NUCLEAR BOMB

BET IT WON'T. OKAY!

CLASS OF 1985 / 295
BLOOM COUNTY

WELL THIS IS SIMPLY A SCANDAL. STRIPPED OF MY AWARDS AND BANISHED TO MY ROOM FOR THE CRIME OF BRINGING A NUCLEAR WEAPON TO SCHOOL...

DO THEY THINK MY SCIENTIFIC PROGRESS ISN'T CRUSHED? DO THEY THINK I'M NOT HURT?

by Berke Breathed

WELL I AM FRESH AND BLOOD I, NOT JUST A CALCULATING JUMBLE OF COLD AND UNFEELING WIRES AND CIRCUITS.

NO OFFENSE, NEVER TAKEN.

Anthony John Powell
Political Science

Kelly L. Pratt
Finance

Witt Guise Pratt
Theater

Kathryn Marie Preston
Botany

Richard Michael Price
Political Science

Susan H. Price
Information Processing

Michele A. Punelli
English Literature

Richard Charles Quinn
Chemistry

Richard Michael Price
Political Science

Michele A. Punelli
English Literature

Alissa Cheryl Rabinowitz
American Literature

Karen Sue Rapaport
Political Science/Speech Communications

Marc S. Rapaport
Finance

Julius B. Rauch, IV
Political Science

Daniela Rava
Finance

David M. Raifte
Biology

Kathryn Marie Preston
Botany

Kelly L. Pratt
Finance

Witt Guise Pratt
Theater

Richards Michael Price
Political Science

Michele A. Punelli
English Literature

Alissa Cheryl Rabinowitz
American Literature

296 / CLASS OF 1985
YOU! YOU'RE THE FELLOW WHO BUILT THIS WILD LITTLE ATOM BOMB, AREN'T YOU?!

OH, IT IS SO... SO RISKY... SO OUTRAGEOUS! SO... DELICIOUSLY DANGEROUS!

YOU KNOW, HANDSOME. JUST BETWEEN YOU AND ME, SOME OF US HAPPEN TO FIND MEN WHO MAKE NUCLEAR WEAPONS SIMPLY IRRESISTIBLE.

ACTUALLY, THIS WOULD EXPLAIN A LOT OF THINGS.

OH, BUILD ANOTHER ONE!

by Berke Breathed

by Berke Breathed

by Berke Breathed

by Berke Breathed
BLOOM COUNTY

CONGRATULATIONS, MR. JONES, ON YOUR AWARD WINNING NUCLEAR NUCLEAR MODEL.

REALLY, AND WHERE DO YOU GET THE RADIOACTIVE MATERIAL? I SURELY HAD TO SELL A LOT OF DOGS TO GET IT!

OKAY PEOPLE... FIRE DRILL!

COOK YOUR TOFFEE COFFEE. I TOLD YOU TO USE THE SAFETY HACK!

by Berke Breathed

Lee A. Sentiger, Jr. Research And Development
Peggy M. Semier Philosophy
Michael Shaffer Accounting
Abdulhakim Shams Computer Science
Randi Gayle Shapiro Accounting

Donna Maria Semkow Psychology
Mary Helen Seminara International Affairs
Debra R. Seligman Accounting
Catherine Virginia Scott Chemistry
BLOOM COUNTY

BY BERKE BREATHE

THE BRAWL TO SETTLE IT ALL
THE WAR TO END IT ALL
THE ALTERCATION TO CAUSE PERIODIZATION!

The Hulk is so powerful that Oliver
is so frightened. The match was
made in heaven. Boris the Mad Russian
knight versus Hulk "Hulk Made
in America." It'll be a massacre!

by Berke Breathed
BLOOM COUNTY

SIR! I DEMAND THE FOLLOWING ITEMS FROM YOUR NEWSPAPER:
1. OBSCENE WORDS
2. NASTY PICTURES
3. THE WORD "THIGH"
4. ANY CLOSE-UP PHOTO OF TINA TURNER'S LIPS.

NEVER, YOU COWARDLY PRIDES!
I'M A LITTLE EMBARRASSED WITH THAT LAST ONE, MYSELF...

by Berke Breathed

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Brad Nmu Sussen
Political Science
Risa P. Sussman
Marketing

by Peter J. Stull
Political science
Judith Pam Stutman
Economics
Brian K. Suchoff
Economics
Shaye Allison Suib
Political Science
Sari M. Sunshine
Psychology

by Debra Lynn Stevens
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Eric Jon Strasser
Accounting
Sharon A. Straw
Human Services
Marcy Lynn Strickler
Political Science

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Accounting

Kaisa Leena Tanninen  
International Affairs

Randi B. Teitelbaum  
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Andrew D. Tenenbaum  
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Scott Mitchell Tenner  
Zoology

Albert George Tenpenny II  
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International Affairs/Economics

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Zoology

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Zoology

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International Business

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Journalism

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Praveen Toeja  
Computer Science

Denise M. Tramontana  
Finance

Heidi Traub  
Psychology
BLOOM COUNTY

by Berke Breathed

"DO NOT EVER WHISTLE
ONESELF INTO A DANDELION
PATCH SCREAMING LIKE A
BANSHEE AND EXPECT LIFE
TO MAKE ANY MORE SENSE
THAN IT DID BEFORE."

Traci Ellen Wilks
Accounting

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Personnel Management

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Elementary Education

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Logistics, Operations, and
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English Literature

Gurdon C. Willis
Electrical Engineering

Ross Jerome Wilson
Finance

Peter Joseph Winters
International Affairs

Gurdon C. Willis
Electrical Engineering

Ross Jerome Wilson
Finance

Peter Joseph Winters
International Affairs

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BLOOM COUNTY
by Berke Breathed

OKAY. MR. OPUS,
PLEASE TELL THE
COURT WHAT EXCUSE
HAPPENED ON
I HAVE A
STATEMENT
TO MAKE FIRST.

THE JESTICE SYSTEM IS A
SCANDAL. MIMES AND MURDERERS
ARE CODED. VICTIMS
ARE ABUSED. AS A VIGILANTE
I CAN MAKE ONLY ONE
CONCLUSION...

ALL JUDGES ARE
MENTAL PERVERTS
AND COMMUNISTS.
THANK YOU.

OKAY. LET'S GO.

BLOOM COUNTY
by Berke Breathed

NO GENERAL...
WE RESPECTFULLY
OBJECT TO THESE NEWS BLACKOUTS
ON YOUR SECRET SHUTTLE FLIGHTS.
YES SIR.
NO SIR.

UH, GENERAL...
COULD YOU HOLD ON A
SECOND?

YOU ARE WRONG, YOU
OL' BRASS-BRASTED
FASCIST POOP!

BLOOM COUNTY
by Berke Breathed

GENERAL, WE KNOW YOU SENT
UP A SECRET SHUTTLE FLIGHT.
YOU'RE BLUFFING.

SIR, I HAVE A
REPORTER RIGHT
HERE WHO SAW
THE LIFT-OFF
HIMSELF.

DON'T POINT THAT
PROOF!

TELL HIM.

I SAW IT
ON THE
"TODAY"
SHOW.

FOR GOD'S SAKE,
DON'T LET THAT
MAN TALK TO
ANYBODY!!
Here's Looking at You

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Rick Greene

Rick Santos
THE HEIR APPARENT
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Daniel K. Inouye
Marvin L. Kay

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   We are very proud of you and wish you much happiness and success for the future.

   Love,
   Mother and Dad

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   May all your big dreams for the future come true. You have been 22 years of joy and love. Knock 'em dead, kid!

   Love,
   Mom
To GINGER SUSAN LYON:

"We give advice, but we cannot give the wisdom to profit by it." Duc Francois de La Rochefoucauld 1613-1680.
Congratulations on your achievement.
God bless you.

Love,
Mom and Dad

---

Congratulations
SCOT LIEBESKIND
and the class of '85!
Mom, Dad, and Rob Liebeskind

---

To our wonderful son RICK SANTOS,
with all our love and congratulations for continued health and happiness in all that you do.
We love you,
Mom, Dad, Sue, Charlie, Eddie, and Grandparents.

---

Congratulations
ANDY POULSHOCK
Mom, Dad, Marc, and Sheryl

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Mom, Dad, Beth and Michael

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We love you.
Dad, Mom, Kathy, Barbara,
Sal, Matt

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VISITOR, FACULTY, AND STAFF PARKING CAR POOL INFORMATION
The GWU College Democrats want to Congratulate the Class of 1985!!
THANKS

Rikki Bilgore, Lynda Hyman, Sara Lowenstein, Stefani Olsen, Eddie Harwitz, Laurie Beres, Ann Cutrumbes, James Norman, Pam Wells, Sharon Levit, Carolin McCartre, Mike Silverman, Karen-Lea Mac-Donald, Andy Lipset.

SPECIAL THANKS

I would also like to take this opportunity to thank those who were in key support roles.

John Bailey

For his expert guidance and contributing design of the cover.

Liz Panyon

For her advice on all levels of the book. And her constant support on all decisions, large or small.

Joel Siegal

For the political conversations, dinner and sending Vern for the second sitting.

Bob Guarasci

For access to the underused GWUSA computer and pictures from Homecoming.

Doug Gould and Rhea Faberman

For all the team pictures and sports photography.

John Jordan

For his timely advice on life, short hair, and love. Also, for his efficient typing.

Also

Chuck Breen, Registrars Office, Student Accounts, Dean Hanson, SAO, “Clay,” Rob Romano, Dave Rifkind, Bill Crawford.
SECOND ANNUAL
CHERRY TREE AWARDS

Missing Persons Award — Jeff Levine for being left out of last year's book (for no good reason) by Dave Rifkind after his invaluable contribution.

Late Night Award — Odd's Cafe for always being open and supplying the staff with "liquid refreshments" and other sundry physical pleasures.

Pain in the Ass Award — Matt Levey for drinking all our beer, doing no work, and generally polluting our office with his presence.

Jock Itch Award — Mr. Jim Alterman for being one big irritation. j.l.

Walking Catastrophe Award — Lisa Wiseman and Susan Barth for opening the paper safe and exposing large (and expensive) quantities of developing paper.

Mary Decker Award — Ed Howard. He tried to leap from a tiny stool to the top of the layout table and trashed his ankle. Nice cane Mr. Agile!

Terminal Tardy Award — Rick Santos. He is always fifteen minutes late (except when it REALLY counts!)

Covert Editor Award — Mary Ann Grams and Roz Zeff for being on staff but never seen in the office.

The Living Soap Opera Award — Liz Hewit for the day by day trauma of a freshman — tune in next year.

ROTC Award — Valery Gregory for the ability to talk the enemy to death.

Sleep Eze Award — To Ray "Conversationalist" Foreman for his enthralling treatises on computer languages, calculator use, business strategies, and form production. "Ray, you wild man."

Hair Cut Award — John Jordan can't get attention any other way.

Most Likely to Prolong a Painful Divorce (and Cheat Trusting Widows) Award — To Dave Rifkind — Mr. Social Conscience — Good luck at law school!

Grunt Work Award — To Jennifer Sergovic for doing all the work no one else wanted to do.

BUT SERIOUSLY FOLKS
Rookie of the Year — Val and Liz
Old Time Award — A.J.
Clutch Hitter — Ed Howard
Box Office Award — Ray
Come Back Award — Jeff Levine
MVP — Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Springsteen
Golden Glove — Jennifer Sergovic
At the end of most yearbooks the editor tries to thank all the people in the world for all their help and talk about how much they have grown in the last year and how the yearbook has contributed to their personal experiences. Well, that has not necessarily happened.

What has happened this year is that many people contributed to a book for no apparent reason, they got together to have some fun. What makes the yearbook such a valuable experience (I was just flashed in the eye by an Olympus) is that the people who work on it think that it is such an important part of the university.

"I now sit at the typewriter with coffee spilled on my copy sheets." This is another type of final page which makes me ill. The idea that seniors ten years from now actually care about what the editor thinks and that coffee is spilled on the copy sheets is beyond me. At this point I am completely tired of college yearbooks. I have worked twenty hour production nights and feel sick because lack of sleep. This is nothing to romanticize in the last page of the book.

Most yearbooks are attempts to try and capture a year specifically and four years generally. To do this one must not try and make the book important in and of itself, but let each aspect of it be a means to challenge one's imagination and creativity. If creating a yearbook becomes stagnant, then get out.

This year as a whole has been productive in many ways and a royal pain in others. I have had to make many decisions that have not been popular, but necessary in the creation of this book that will hopefully be for each person something that they will be able to smile at. I did not want a book representing one specific area of the university, but, rather a random sample of the diversity which is the essence of GW.

Finally, I want to explain what this book actually means: Anything you want it to. To me, if you care, it is a chance to express my personal creativity. Some of you may ask if I have any.

The pictures on this page have no real meaning. Some say I look like Springsteen in one and I like the pictures of my friends, but I put them in for no better reason than I could not find the negatives that I wanted to print on this page.

I hope the book will bring back memories of the many good and interesting times here at school. I also hope that you might read this page and smile. If not, then it is at the back of the book and you won't have to turn back to this page again.

I could not have done anything regarding this book alone. It was a combination of the creative efforts of many people. I only hope that I was able to help them with their many creative efforts.
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