



1998

one hundred years
of diversity

Centennial

EASTERN U.





AULD RON

Northeastern

one hundred years of multitude



this is the 1998 cauldron:
northeastern's yearbook
in its 416 pages, it tries
to do what every other
yearbook aspires to do -
record facts, faces, &
memories

in addition, it attempts
to be objectively opinionated,
humanly personal, inquiring,
controversial, at times, &
above all - honest

it deals with all five elements
of university life:
the university itself [1]
its distinguished faculty [2]
its many organizations [3]
its striving athletics [4]
and its students [5]

it celebrates northeastern's
first centennial by re-telling
the university's long history,
and by making predictions
about its future

it contains ideas encapsulated
in black 11 point ITC Kabel,
sometimes in boldface,
sometimes rather bold


this is the 1998 cauldron:
leaf through it, read, enjoy







cauldron



a yearbook for the class of 1998

The Cauldron cordially (how else?) congratulates the centennial graduating class on getting out of Northeastern, and on with life.

The staff hopes you've enjoyed your stay at our illustrious university and wishes you best of luck in the real world.

To make the transition into the world of paychecks and IRS sharpshooters (bad pun) more comfortable, we present you with this volume in memory (to quote the 1926 Cauldron) "of the good old days, the many twinkling smiles, and lasting friendships of Northeastern years."

Well, whatever, but here it is. 416 pages thick, 10" long, 9" wide. Not the perfect dimensions, we agree, but people are known to have done more with less (another bad one).

All humor aside (right!), we present to you the 1998 Centennial Cauldron, Northeastern's official yearbook.

Please do enjoy. For dirt&praise, e-mail the editors anytime during this lifetime at cauldron98@hotmail.com.

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Preludia

a walk down the isle // the opening section

a kaleidoscope of thoughts&images
with(in) a personal narrative
maybe it's you, maybe it's me
maybe it's everybody, does it matter?
maybe we're all the same

EXIT

Almost there.

Three more steps.

Grab that diploma. Yeah! Don't shake hands!

Remember the commencement instructions?!!

Don't shake hands with the diploma guy. Move on.

He's just a Nobody. Now I - well... I... I'm a ... like a ...

GRADUATE! Yeah baby! Got a degree baby! I'm a Somebody.

Yeah! Hey, hey - don't push, man. I'm movin'. It's a Line, brother.

You've got to wait your turn. Can't just rush by. You gotta go by the book.

Jesus! People nowadays, huh? Like I said, by the book. Books! I should know.

I had to buy books. All kinds of books. Had to read books. Well, I guess not really.

I mean there were readings. Assigned. I guess I read. I mean, hey? I got a degree, right?

That's right, baby! A B.A.! Or, hold on a second. Is it a B.A.? Maybe a B.S. Let me see here.

SEE THE BURSAR????! What the fuck does that mean? Fuckin' loans man. Never on time.

OK. It's just a formality, right? The diploma, that is. I mean not the actual diploma but like the paper.

I mean what's important is that I'm finally here. That we're all here. That we've made it to the end, right? Right?

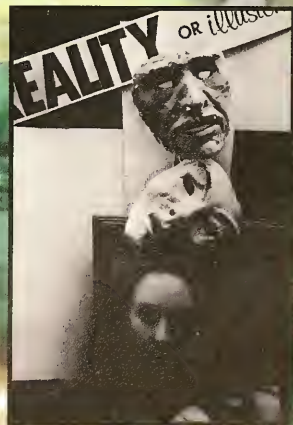
Photography:
Cauldron
Background
photo by
W. Young

I mean, I worked hard for this, you know? I wasn't a geek or anything, but I did my share. Sure, I partied, but that's what college is all about. Not entirely, I mean, you also gotta get that piece of paper at the end.

All right, not the piece of paper. The education, the knowledge, blah blah blah. I know, I'm with you. Like I said, the piece of paper is inconsequential. It's the degree. In today's fast-paced world you really need a degree. Otherwise you'll miss the train.

Of life, that is. Sure. You gotta get with the program. You can't just sit around and think. Not that thinking is bad, that's not what I mean. Thinking is great. But if all you do is think, how are you going to pay rent? So what I'm saying is that you have to take action. You don't want five years of education to go to waste. You have to make it earn money.

Not that money is that important. I mean, it's all an illusion, right? It's all about happiness. About liking yourself. So you earn millions, become famous, so what? If you're not happy, what will any of it matter?





PATHS

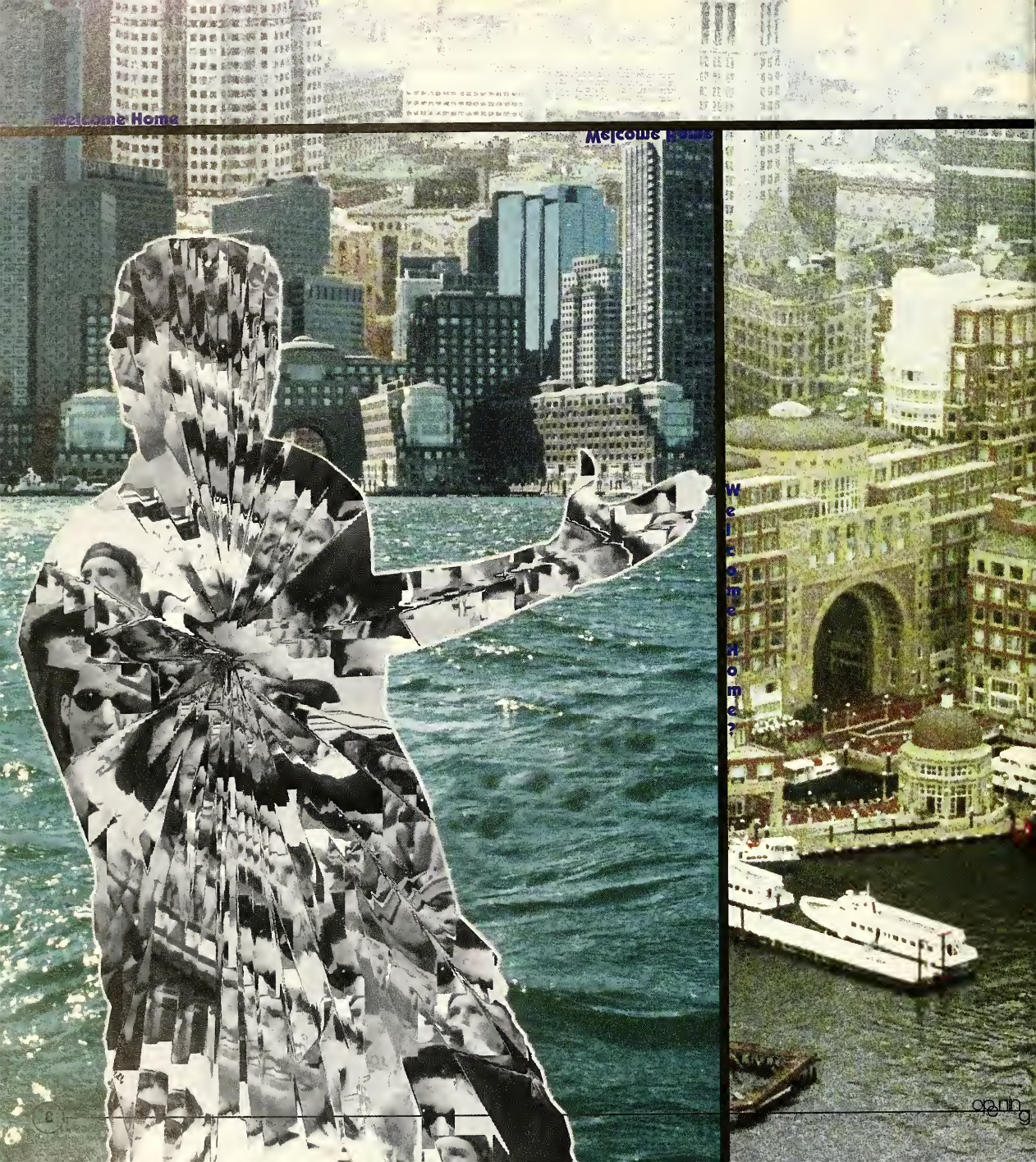
I guess you just have to know what you need to be happy. Have to find your own way. Now that I have a degree, now that I'm dressed up for commencement, I can, so to say, commence my life. Finally follow my own path. The world's spread out in front of me. Yep.

Yes.

I already got a job. So that's great. Will probably move up the ladder pretty soon. That's great, like I said. And happiness, I guess, will just come along. I mean, I suppose there's some greater truth that we should all be seeking. I don't know. Maybe I should've taken the less traveled by road (that's right! a literary allusion). Maybe I should just fuck it all and do what Robert Downey Jr. does. Aaah, what am I saying, I just got my diploma, my parents are here, what's the matter with me?! Better think about how I'm going to deal with my new life as a young professional. Gotta find a way to say good-bye to college.

Photography:
Cauldron
—
Skyline
photo by
W. Young





Welcome Home

Welcomes Home

W
e
l
c
o
m
e
?



WHERE'S BOSTON? THIS WAY

TURN TO PAGE 10

HOME

How does one say good-bye to college? And Boston? Come September, a new batch of former me's will flock to this city, ready to ingest all it has to offer. And I? Well, like I said, I'll be on my chosen path. Well... whatever that means. Said, huh? That's the problem with finding things that are dear to your heart - you always gotta lose them, and then it hurts.

You know how it happens. Sometime toward the end of your freshman year, after some party in the suburbs, with your final one-too-many drinkin' ur han' you proudly announce: "I'm going back to Boston, home." Then, as you're sitting in the 'T', vainly attempting to put on a look of sobriety, you say to yourself: "Hey, I guess I *am* going home." That's how it all begins. By the time your brain wakes up yelling -HOME'S WHERE THE COMPANY SENT YOU -PERATIONAL!- you're already picking up all the community newspapers on a weekly basis, getting your *First Night* button a month in advance, and referring to the Prudential building as the Pru. By the time you're in the Fleet Center in your cap and gown, you don't even want to leave. What can you do, right? The earth still rotates. People move on. But you can never really let go of home, even when it's temporary.

Photography
by
W. JONES





HUNTINGTON AVE

Then again, everything is temporary. Things are in perpetual motion. Lights



change, and we move on without giving it a thought: memories-

All that's left then is

tiny bird's eye views
of the old-young you.

HUNTINGTON MS

Photography
Cauldron

Background
photo by
W. Young

WHERE

Great thing is, most Boston memories are deeply rooted in Boston itself. So, all you have to do is visit and... voila, instant recall. I bet I'm gonna go back every once in a while. See a game, walk along Newbury Street, watch the new Euro trash drink \$6 water at the Armani cafe while chatting away on microscopic phones, grab lunch at the North End, maybe drop by the MFA and try to get in for free with my outdated Northeastern ID.

There is a chance, of course, that it will not be the same. That I'll lose the city to time, growth, and change. I'd hate to come back and find out that it's become *justa* city. Then again, maybe that's how life is. Maybe we're supposed to forget and forget and forget, and move on to other things. I mean, c'mon, it's 1998; the World is our cradle, right? Not that I want to always be running towards something, especially when I don't even know what it is. Not that I don't have a plan, I'm graduating, aren't I? The point is, it's not the city, but the university and people - friends, teachers and so on.

WALKING DISTANCE
LOCATOR







Photography. Cauldron



WHO

Home is where the heart is, right? And the heart, or so it seems, is always with people. You may hate them, you may wish them dead, especially during finals weeks in the dorms, but when it comes right down to it, you can't help but love them. That's the stuff that memories are made of. I, for one, will never forget my first acid experience and the guy (don't name any names!) who introduced me to it. Or my first roommate, for that matter. I spent two months adjusting to his sleep schedule, and now I'm realizing that I'll probably miss him. But how can I not? The guy lived through a good frozen instances of what he called my "blatantly exhibitionist copulation," not to mention that week I changed my major three times. Of course, ten years from now I'll probably think this is all bullshit. Or else I'll end up like one of those pathetic creatures that count the days before the next class reunion.





WHY

The real question is why. Why should any of this matter? Isn't this just a stepping stone, a spring to success, a testing ground? What lies ahead, now that is supposed to be the undiscovered country. Today is the commencement of Real life, right? I'm with you on that. I'm just a bit... nostalgic. Afraid. Not as much of life, as of its lack. We've all seen people graduate, get their nine-to-five's, their pretty salaries, their blah blah benefits, and then what? I know this guy who graduated the year before, now works as some low level consultant. Has to live in the suburbs. Tries to fuck around like a mad dog in heat in utter desperation to regain what he once was. I love him, but he's pathetic. I don't want that. I don't want to have to lose myself in the banality of my daily life and then have to compensate for it. I want to be me. I want to grow, I want to live happily, but I don't want to become a sheep. I want to be me.

EXIT

It's not like it's over. Here I am five years and half a day of ceremonies later. It's time to celebrate, right? HEY! Don't push me! It's a line, you know. You gotta get in line. Well, I'm off. Wish me luck.

A black and white photograph of a vintage trolley car, viewed through a white archway. The trolley is positioned in the center, with its front and side visible. The background shows a street scene with buildings and signs, including one that says "EAST" and another that says "ST.". The overall image has a grainy, historical quality.

chronolog

one hundred years of multitude

1898-1998

E 14TH STREET -
HOPKINSON AVE

3610



Speare organizes a series of night courses at the Boston YMCA 1898



1903
The first World Series game takes place on future NU ground

The Vocational Building is completed, houses the Automobile and Electrical Schools 1911



Chronolog

one hundred years of multitude then & now in images & words plus a time line, and a history all in one attractive package - best deal of the century

After all the hype (which, through an inexplicable feat of PR mismanagement has not changed the fact that most of our parents still think we go to Northwestern), the hard fund-raising numbers, the new parks, renamed commons, colorful new flags and other expensive paraphernalia - after all that surrounds Northeastern's hundredth

birthday has faded into the memories of defiant administrators, one thing will remain unchanged - Northeastern's proud hundred years of history. We present to you the university's history, and a basic time line set against a collage of contrasting images captured then and now.

The Education Division
is incorporated as
Northeastern College
1916



1913

The Evening Education
Division, a.k.a. NU, moves
into the new Y.M.C.A.



Color photography
by Eryln Ordinario
All other photography: Cauldron
One Hundred Years Of Multitude:
exerpted from the 1973 Cauldron
and completed by Max Vtiourin

ONE HUNDRED YEARS OF MULTITUDE

A short history of Northeastern, 1898-1998

In 1898, what was to become Northeastern University was embodied in a series of night courses in law sponsored by the Boston Young Men's Christian Association and Lowell Institute; and in the person of Frank Palmer Speare. Head of the YMCA's education division since 1896, it was Speare whose imagination, perseverance, and work enlarged the scope of course offerings and directed the organization development which culminated in the incorporation of Northeastern College in 1916.

The philosophy of Northeastern has always been to offer unique educational opportunities without overly duplicating the efforts of other local institutions. In 1898, the Evening Law School was one of the mainstays of the developing university for 55 years. The first formal program of the university, it offered working men the chance to study law at night. In 1953, the Law School was phased out for 17 years because it seemed to duplicate unnecessarily the efforts of the many local law schools which had been established during the first half of the twentieth century.

The philosophy of offering unique opportunities sprang from the fact that the Evening Institute courses were entirely dependent on community interest for their success or failure. To become just one more in a large number of institutions offering duplicate programs would have spread the public too thin. The Evening Institute thus offered unique opportunities, procuring the entire segment of the community interested in its particular programs.

With Speare's perseverance and initiative, the Evening Institute grew from "an eraser and two sticks of chalk" into a viable organization. Early successes were achieved through the

teamwork of its organizers and the enthusiasm of its students.

In the early years of the Evening Institute, Speare inaugurated many courses, some of which populated, others of which died for lack of interest. The unsuccessful course is exemplified by one called *Knots and Splices* which Speare conceived simply because he knew a retired sea captain available to teach it and because he thought it would be useful and intriguing. No one shared his interest enough to enroll, and the course was never taught.

In 1903, the YMCA's Education Division opened the world's first Automobile School, offering three courses: a general course in motor transport; a course for those interested in the industry of automobiles; and a course in auto-maintenance. In many ways, the Automobile School was a harbinger of future Northeastern philosophies. The establishment of the school reflected a community need: that of absorbing new phenomenon of the automobile into existing social patterns.

In 1907, responding to the relatively new idea of academic training for businessmen, the Evening Institute formed a School of Commerce and Finance. Some of the earliest courses offered by the YMCA since the 1860s had been typing and bookkeeping for the training of clerks. By the turn of the century, business had become more complex and it became desirable to educate businessmen to more modern techniques of administration and to more contemporary business ethics.

In 1910, the School of Commerce and Finance was incorporated and in 1911, it was granted the power to confer bachelors and masters degrees in commercial science. The name of the school became the School of



1903 The first World Series (above) took place on the future site of Northeastern University. On future Northeastern ground the Boston Americans defeated the Pittsburg Pirates Nationals. The aerial photograph below shows plans for the still young university [1], Cullinane Hall [2], the Huntington Building [3], the YMCA [4], the future site of Speare Hall [5], and Symphony Hall [6].



1908 The original YMCA at Copley Square. Frank Palmer Speare was head of the education division there since 1896.



In 1912, The Evening Institute's Cooperative Engineering School had 18 faculty members and 70 students.



1916 Frank Palmer Speare, originally head of the YMCA's education division, became the university's first president after its incorporation in 1916.



1913 The new YMCA building (above) and its state-of-the-art heated salt water pool (below).



Business in the undergraduate evening division in 1928, with Carl D. Smith serving as dean. It became the largest school in the evening division, with graduate work added to the program in 1950.

The school most closely related to its present-day counterpart, the Cooperative Engineering School, was also started in 1909, the second institute in the United States to operate on the cooperative plan. Herman Scheider, the originator of the plan, had begun the country's first co-op engineering courses in 1906, at the University of Cincinnati.

The Evening Institute's Cooperative Engineering School opened in 1909 with an enrollment of eight. The following year, courses in civil engineering were offered to the burgeoning enrollment of 30 students.

The 1912 Catalog of the Evening Institute delineates the rapid growth of the cooperative Engineering School: *Faculty: 18, Enrollment: 70, School expense: (including YMCA membership) \$100 per year, Rooms at the YMCA: \$1.50 per week and up, Board at the YMCA: \$3.50 per week.*

From 70 students in 1912, enrollment reached 235 by 1918, and more than doubled to 592 by 1920, when tuition had climbed to \$175 per year (with \$10 student activities fee). Obviously the Engineering School, with the added attraction of co-op employment was something the public needed and wanted.

Until 1909, the Chauncey Hall School gave day classes in the same YMCA facilities used by the Evening Institute at night, located at the corner of Boylston and Berkeley streets. When the Chauncey School relocated, leaving the YMCA vacant during the day, Speare suggested that the space be used by the Evening Institute to conduct day classes. Speare envisioned a new type of college preparation school, providing individual supervision of students; programs of sports and activities; and college preparatory edu-

cation at a cost between that of private boarding schools and evening schools.

Until 1910, the Evening Education Division operated in the Boylston street YMCA. In that year, the building burned down and for months classes were held in rooms provided by the City of Boston, the Boston YMCA, Boston University, MIT, and after that, "in various buildings on Huntington and Massachusetts avenues."

The YMCA decided to rebuild, not on Arlington street, as originally planned, but on Huntington avenue. The section of Huntington avenue which appealed to the YMCA directors in 1910, was an open field which lay beyond Symphony Hall and had been the site of the first world Series games in 1903.

The Main Building was completed in 1913. The Catalog of the Evening Division for that year boasted of the facilities provided in the new building, including "a fine gymnasium, bowling alleys, swimming pool, cafe, dormitories, shops and laboratories, library and reading room, camera club rooms, social and recreative rooms, and auditorium."

While educating a good lawyer or engineer, the Education Division retained its desire to concurrently build men of good character. The 1913 Catalog thus exhorts students to avoid excessive social and athletic activities. Furthermore, "it is assumed that students come to the school for a serious purpose, and that they will cheerfully conform to such regulations as may from time to time be made... Students are expected to behave with decorum... and to pay due respect to (the School's) officers." For students commuting to school, the Catalog points out that the facilities are easily accessible by various railroads and electric trolley cars.

The Education Division sponsored various monthly socials and entertainments for the "exclusive enjoyment" of its students, including an outdoor fields meet, held annually in May. Some of the more unique activities included a Congress, similar in composition to the national body, with each student rep-

School expenses for the Cooperative Engineering School, including membership at the YMCA, were around \$100 in 1915



The Freshman-Sophomore
rush is started by the
class of 1922
1919

1917
Cauldron is published for
the first time with pictures
of 21 students and 19
faculty



1916
The School of Liberal
Arts is opened in
September



1921
Department of Student
Activities is established.
Among the groups:
a dance orchestra

1922
College of Business
Administration is
established

The Huntington Building is
constructed with a second
floor built for Northeastern
1924



The Husky is chosen as
a mascot for the new university
1926



representing a state. The overall atmosphere of the prewar schools more resembled a junior high of today. The school day went from 9 a.m. to 2:30 p.m. with a 30-minute break for a "light luncheon." Students were not permitted to leave the building without permission except at lunch time. The 1914 Catalog explained, "The pupil's time belongs to the school and is at the disposal of the teacher in the same way as it would be at the command of an employer."

The popularity, variety, and ever-increasing formalization of Education Division programs led in March, 1916, to the incorporation of Northeastern College. The 1916 Catalog declares, "The College is not a new institution, but the realization of an ideal carefully worked out and persistently followed for a period of twenty years." Since its beginnings in 1898, the student enrollment had increased by 768 per cent, from 419 to 3,269 students. The number of teachers had risen from 12 to 214; the number of courses had increased from 20 to 336; and the budget had gone from \$2,800 to \$185,418.

The School of Liberal Arts opened in September of 1916. The purpose of the school was to offer the advantages of a bachelor's degree in a reduced number of years. Requiring only two years of study to obtain a certificate of advanced standing qualifying the student for day study at a regular liberal arts school, the plan allowed the students to work during the day while studying at night at Northeastern. The wages detailed in the 1916 Catalog of the Co-operative Engineering School ranged from \$5 per week for first year students, to \$10 per week for seniors.

In 1921, the Department of Student Activities was officially established, including the following divisions: publications, athletics, and miscellaneous. Under Speare's administration, the activities were funded through a \$10 Student Activities Fee which was later increased with student approval to \$15. Under the Activities Department, athletics were

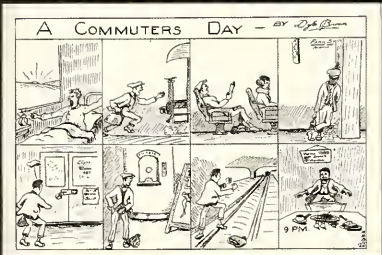


1923 Student Council a la 1920s. Not exactly a melting pot, huh?



1923 The Cauldron Board responsible for putting out the 1923 yearbook. An impressive bunch of fellows... Ironically, as the university grew in size, the Cauldron staff became smaller and smaller. By the time the 1960s rolled around, Cauldron was being produced by a mere dozen. By the 1990s, participation dropped to an all-time low.

1921 Campus humor featured in the 1921 Cauldron. Nice to know that some things have not changed a bit since '21.



established on a university level in 1924, with letter awards and eligibility requirements.

The Miscellaneous Activities included mass meetings, Field Day, the Rush, Student Council, and other minor activities. Initiated in 1910, Field Day was developed to major proportions by Speare in 1920, and continued on into the late 30s it was essentially a family picnic, so when the university grew too large the event became unfeasible. The loss of events such as Field Day is perhaps among the more expensive costs of becoming a large university. It is this warm and personal touch which is most clearly absent from the university today.

In 1922 the College of Business Administration was established by the Board of Governors in recognition of the nascent science of business administration. Heretofore, colleges had offered descriptive courses in business, but analytical courses with a scientific approach were a relatively new phenomenon. The faculty of the new college was largely drawn from the School of Commerce and Finance. The tuition fee was \$250 per year, including YMCA membership.

The need to establish a campus with adequate new facilities was felt simultaneously with the need to separate Northeastern from the YMCA. In 1922, the school's name was officially changed to Northeastern University, and in the same year three trustees were elected who weren't simultaneously directors of the YMCA.

The Automobile School, begun in 1903, when the car was still an experimental marvel, was discontinued in 1926, when it became evident that society had accepted the auto. Outlying branches of Northeastern had been developed between 1917 and 1920, in Worcester, Springfield, Providence, New Haven, and Bridgeport. These schools mainly offered courses for the law degree. As the Boston campus grew, these faraway associations were gradually terminated, although four present-day institutions resulted:

In 1928, marijuana was still legal and Northeastern University still celebrated the Husky's birthdays.

The Northeastern News



Vol. VII, No. 1

Wednesday, Feb. 24, 1926

Worcester Junior College; Western New England College in Springfield; Roger Williams Junior College, in Providence; and Bridgeport Engineering Institute.

The student body was steadily increasing and the need for buildings which had been desperate since 1920, made it imperative by 1930 to develop a building plan. The development of a separate campus would promote the thought for separation from the YMCA, which had been marked in 1924 by the separation of the university financial accounts from those of the YMCA.

The university thus had its own funds to spend, and in 1929 the first parcel

of land was bought from Providence land was acre in size, YMCA main feet back enue, with to the street. ever mea- beginning.

1930, trans-Northeast-ship of two between the acre pur-Northeast-

the previous year. The YMCA tennis courts and a small handball building remained on the land for several years. It then became the site of Dodge library. The YMCA also transferred title to the Botolph Building and the land on which it stands. On Kent Street, in Brookline, a five-acre plot which had been used as an athletic field for several years, was purchased and a field house was erected. This of course, was to become Parsons Field.

Concurrent with the growth of the Northeastern campus, was the continuing growth in student activities. The second Director of Student Activities, from 1926 to 1929, was Professor Harold W. Melvin, who had joined the faculty in 1920 and became head of the English department the following

During his years as Professor of English in the '20s, Harold Melvin was known to say: "I'll sign it, but I don't know whether it's any good."

COMBINE "TECH" AND "BULLETIN" TO FORM UNIT PUBLICATION

Heads Staff of New Northeastern Paper

FORMER NEWS ORGANS OF TWO SCHOOLS CEASE

Maddocks and Stewart Senior Heads of First University Paper

B.A. REPRESENTATIVE ON NORTHEASTERN NEWS



J. W. MADDOCKS '26
Editor-in-Chief



G. J. STEWART '26
Associate Editor-in-Chief

1926 As the university became more and more unified, publications of the new College of Business Administration and the Engineering School merged. The Bulletin fused with The Tech to become the Northeastern News. In 1929, The Administrator merged into Cauldron, creating one official yearbook.

As a result of student conferences which have been held for the past three years, the aim of a combination of activities on a University basis, rather than being fostered by separate schools, is culminated in the joining of "The Northeastern Tech" and "The Bulletin." Previously athletic and musical clubs have made similar adoptions of policy and this combination presents all three departments of activities, publications, supplimented by the newly established News.

(Continued on Page 2)

See EUROPE
14 Days — \$23.25 all expenses
(including round trip airfare from New York)

U.S. Government World Cruise Schedule

1926 on your itinerary for Europe. Europe that America. Go via the United States Lines and you can see the best of it all.

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For details on a complete cruise, 14-day tour you can see the world, go to the office and read about it. You will receive a complete brochure that shows you all the details.

U.S. Lines June 1926 and July 1926.
U.S. Lines September 1926 and July 1926.

Harvard named third class on the Europa Limited has large open decks high, top and clear seating with delightfully comfortable bunks, cushions and all service, their excursion decks and sports on land, every deck.

For the facts, request your copy and make your reservations early.

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Haberdasher

Evening Clothes and
Accessories
FOR SALE AND FOR RENT

230 Huntington Avenue

1928 Talk about inflation... and how about that suit?

NU buys its first piece of land from the Boston & Providence Railroad
1929



1929
The YMCA transfers to NU the ownership of its tennis courts later to become Dodge Hall

1930
A hockey team is organized by a Northeastern alumnus



1934
The first Northeastern football team is established

1898

Home Depot

Y
M
C
A

1934

Born in Boston,
a Northeastern graduate
proceeds with a cash
of \$75,000 to purchase
of 50% of shares of
University shows



Northeastern's first
building is completed.
It is now known as
Richards Hall.
1938



1940
Speare retires as
president of NU

**BOSTON
STORAGE
WAREHOUS
COMPANY**


GOTCHA
NU





1926 Northeastern's first mascot, King Husky I.



1927 Northeastern's Electronic Measurement Lab. Frankenstein, anyone?



1930 Northeastern's Hockey team.

year. In 1929, Melvin was appointed the first Dean of Students and his position in activities was filled by Edward S. Parsons. Under these men new activities grew and existing activities flourished.

Sigma Delta Epsilon, an honor society in the new College of Business Administration was founded in 1925. A revamped Student Council came to life in 1924. In the same year a Student Union was formed. From 1922 until 1926, the new College of Business Administration developed a group of activities paralleling those of the Engineering School. They organized their own dramatic club, Student Union, Student Council, orchestra, newspaper (The Bulletin), and yearbook (The Administrator, first published in 1926). The impracticality of such duplication led to the combining of groups in the next few years. The Bulletin fused with The Tech, in February, 1926; and in 1929, The Administrator joined with Cauldron.

In dramatics, a series of annual all-university shows took place between 1924 and 1934. Six of these were original musical comedies combining the talents of students and certain faculty members, including Melvin himself. The climax of the series was "Banned in Boston" -- a production with a cast of 75, an orchestra of 50, and a puppet prologue -- which was presented in the Arlington Theatre.

The bylaws of the university were amended in 1936 to formalize the Northeastern Corporation with 75 members by and from which the Board of Trustees was to be elected. There were to be four standing committees on the board: Executive, Development, Funds and Investments, and Housing. An architectural competition was held by the Trustees' Committee on Housing and the Executive Council. The plan for a campus designed by Coolidge, Shepley, Bulfinch, and Abbott was selected.

In October, 1934, the Trustees established the Committee on Development to raise funds

for the construction of the first building. The optimism of the trustees is seen in their adoption during a time of economic depression, of a plan calling for the construction of buildings at a cost of over \$3.5 million.

The immediate construction of at least one building became vital as it was realized that the College of Engineering would not be accredited unless it had more adequate facilities. Funds for the first building were raised by widespread solicitations. When the building was completed, its \$800,000 cost had been met by a mortgage which was cleared in 1940. Ground was broken for the first building on September 29, 1937, and the cornerstone was laid in November. The new structure, designated as the West Building, was occupied in June, 1938.

In October, 1938, at the "Fortieth Anniversary and Dedicatory Exercises" held in the Boston Opera House, the West Building and the university's new building at 47 Mount Vernon street were dedicated. The latter was called the School of Law Building, and had been bought for day and evening law classes which had begun in September of that year. While the campus was becoming a visible entity, the colleges were expanding and developing, simultaneously requiring the provision of more space. In 1936, the Cooperative Engineering School became the College of Engineering, but the greater development was happening in Liberal Arts.

The College of Liberal Arts began in 1935, with 35 students on the co-op plan. According to the 1935 Catalog, the School of Arts and Sciences was established on two principles: that a man should have a broad understanding of "the main currents of human activity"; and that studies "without sacrificing their liberal value," should prepare a man for a useful career.

Meanwhile, athletics at Northeastern also continued to grow: Hockey was initiated by H. Nelson Raymond '28, who coached the first season in 1920-30. Another important

In 1931, a noted Arctic (!) explorer was a speaker at the university, and the NU Glee (!) Club performed live at a Boston radio station.

figure in the growth of hockey at Northeastern was Herbert Gallagher, who played as an undergraduate, coached the team for fifteen seasons, and finally became Athletic Director of all sports activities. Football was a product of administrative rather than student initiative.

In 1935, the need for a mascot for the athletic teams became evident. A suggestion contest held by The News aroused various responses from an ant, to an elephant, to a bee: finally a Husky was the chosen symbol. Dean Carl Ell made a winter trip to Poland Springs, Maine, returning with the news that Leonard Seppala, internationally known breeder and racer of Siberian Huskies, had given a dog to the university to serve as mascot.

The dog arrived in Boston on March 9, 1927, and was met at North Station by a parade including 1200 students, the Northeastern Band, and a float on which King Husky was to be carried to his realm. On the march back to campus there was an incident of egg- and snow-throwing by students in the Boston University business administration building on Boylston street. The Boston Police moved into the building and confiscated crates of eggs and vegetables, while the Northeastern boys "refused to retaliate" and continued back to campus.

The 1939 Catalog delineates some of the changes that had taken place in the university over the preceding decade. The tuition had climbed to \$250 per year, with additional charges of a "general Library and Materials Fee" of \$12 annually; and a Student Activities Fee of \$15 annually. The Student Activities Fee included membership in the Northeastern University Athletic Association, and subscription to the Northeastern News. It also provided for the services available from the university physician. Co-op wages had not risen considerably from the early teens: the minimum range had gone from \$5-10 per week, to \$12-16 per week. At this point the

co-op periods were ten weeks in length, alternating with ten weeks of classroom work.

The same conduct was expected from students as had been demanded in 1913. The 1939 Catalog exhorts students to "devote themselves to the work of the University between 9:00am and 5:00pm except for a lunch period..." Careful attendance was taken at all classes, and all students were required to attend their Mass Meetings, sponsored from noon till 1pm every Wednesday by the Student Activities Department.

The number of fraternities on campus had risen to ten, each having a faculty advisor responsible for the proper administration of the fraternity house. At this point, the fraternity houses were the only housing available to students aside from rooms in the YMCA. Students were under no circumstances eligible to lease apartments, and the attempt to do so was considered a breach of discipline.

Certain clubs and professional societies had grown at Northeastern by 1939, including an International Relations Club, Banking Club, Rifle Club, Astronomy Club, American Society of Mechanical Engineers, American Institute of Chemical Engineers, and American Institute of Electrical Engineers.

In 1934, the university became a coeducational institution, based on precedent set by the Automobile School, and later by the Evening Law School. With the addition of women came a sorority, Sigma Phi Psi, and the Omega Sigma Society, organized for all women students to "derive social, moral, and intellectual benefits for both themselves and the University."

In 1940, Frank Palmer Speare retired as President of Northeastern to become President Emeritus. Upon his death in May, 1954, his successor, President Carl S. Ell, declared, "Speare was, without question, an outstanding leader. It was his indomitable enthusiasm and optimism which made Northeastern possible in the early days in the face of many discouraging experiences which met the

THE NORTHEASTERN NEWS 1933 Plans for the formation of Varsity Football for the '33 season were announced in 1931.



1938 The West Building, completed in '38, became Richards Hall in 1941.



1940 The Northeastern Bacchanalians (left) and the Folk Club (right). Talk about the wind of change.

1940 Carl Stephens Ell became Northeastern's second president after Speare resigned in 1939.

Northeastern News
 Northeastern University Boston, Massachusetts

President Frank Palmer Speare Resigns; Dr. Carl Stephens Ell Made New Head

James Elected
 President of the Class

Appointments Effective in June
 A list of appointments for the following month.

Students to Attend All Supperclubs on Friday the 14th
 A notice regarding student activities on a specific date.

New England Section of S.P.E.E. Convenes at Northeastern Saturday
 A notice about a professional society meeting.

Portrait of Hon. Earl Operations
 A small portrait and accompanying text.

Portrait of Hon. Earl Operations
 Another small portrait and accompanying text.

Portrait of Hon. Earl Operations
 A third small portrait and accompanying text.

Portrait of Hon. Earl Operations
 A fourth small portrait and accompanying text.

Portrait of Hon. Earl Operations
 A fifth small portrait and accompanying text.

Portrait of Hon. Earl Operations
 A sixth small portrait and accompanying text.

Portrait of Hon. Earl Operations
 A seventh small portrait and accompanying text.

Portrait of Hon. Earl Operations
 An eighth small portrait and accompanying text.

Portrait of Hon. Earl Operations
 A ninth small portrait and accompanying text.

Portrait of Hon. Earl Operations
 A tenth small portrait and accompanying text.

Tuition rose to \$250 per year in 1939. Meanwhile, Co-op wages increased, with the minimum range between \$12-16 per week.



1940
Ell is inaugurated as
Northeastern's second
president





A new building called Science Hall is opened, later becomes part of the Mugar Building
1940



1947
The Student Center and Auditorium (now Placeman) are built



1952
Dodge Library, now Dodge Hall, is completed



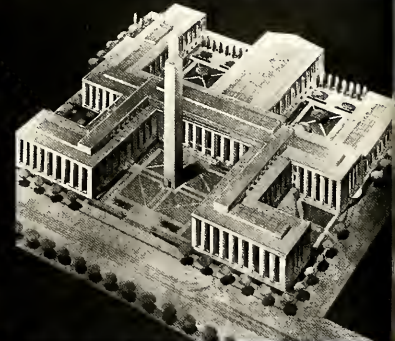


1941 Queen Huksy I, who died at the age of six months.

Robert Rogers First Husky War Fatality

1942 WW II was felt back home as early as '42.

1940s With only Richard's Hall in place, Northeastern's campus was open to the artist's imagination. Here's a look at what our campus *could* have looked like: rear cross section (below), front view (right) and bird's eye view (far right).



development of the educational work which is now Northeastern University."

Displaying great foresight, Speare had written a "professional Will and Council" which was filed through Dodge with the Board of Trustees in 1937. In this "will" Speare declared his willingness to retire at seventy "if it would be of benefit to Northeastern." Speare's feeling of identity with the university even after his retirement is poignantly shown in his statement, "I am purchasing several new shoes because I find my old ones take me up Huntington Avenue, in spite of all I can do."

Speare's successor, Carl Stephens Ell, was president from 1940 to 1959. Often referred to as "Mr. Northeastern", Ell was "the central force which made possible the building of a university, in terms of campus and structures; growth in colleges, numbers of students, and corresponding educational status; major and minor innovations within the university which even now have become traditional". A good deal of Ell's work remains in its original condition, other things have changed or been replaced by his successor. Nevertheless, the period of Ell's presidency was a dynamic one.

In September, 1940, after three months as President, Ell reported to the Trustees that he had \$30 thousand in gifts for a building fund and proposed that construction of a building smaller than the West Building be undertaken immediately. The resulting new building

housed the chemical engineering department and provided for an expanded biology department, a temporary student lunchroom offices, and classrooms. The new building was called Science Hall and later became part of the Mugar Building.

By 1944, the original design for the new Northeastern was revised. Inter-connection of buildings was discarded in favor of separate buildings with connecting basement passages. In the same year, the trustees voted to raise \$1 million for further construction including a proposed building for student with an auditorium and gymnasium to be added later. The Student Center and Auditorium, now known respectively as the Currier Student Center and Blackman Auditorium were dedicated on October 5, 1947.

In addition came new activities and clubs including a Camera Club, Chess Club, Debating Society, German Club, Mathematics Society, and Yacht Club. By the 50s, the Dramatic Club was called the Silver Masque, and combined with the music clubs to put on annual midwinter entertainment. Tuition by 1949 was still \$250, however the Student Activities Fee was up to \$16 and the "Library Fee", now called "University Fee" had gone up to \$24.

As the colleges were growing, the library had become totally inadequate. Originally the university had used the library of the YMCA. By 1929 the university had a separate growing collection of nearly 13,000 books

World War II and its aftermath led Northeastern to adopt co-education (1943) and establish the College of Education (1953)



1947 Northeastern's new Student Center opened its doors. Decades later it was dedicated to John A. Curry.



1951 Dodge Library was completed ahead of schedule.

1954 The Physical Education Center was began in '52 and finished in '54. It was later named after Godfrey Lowell Cabot.



In 1953 Kenneth Ryder was just an Instructor of History, while Eugene Blackman worked as assistant professor of English.

housed in the YMCA. The construction of a university library, then known as Dodge Library, was determined by the overflow, and the need of the YMCA to use the space they had been loaning to Northeastern. Ground-breaking ceremonies were held on August 29, 1959, and the old tennis courts were converted to a more valuable purpose.

Between 1947 and 1948 the university acquired the land bounded by Hemenway, St. Stephens, and Forsyth streets, a plot of four acres which had passed through many hands since its reclamation from the tidewaters of Back Bay. This became the North Parking area, and included tennis courts and a space for track practice before "the Cage" was built. The area is currently the site of Stetson Hall.

In 1951, a building on Forsyth street, vacated by Sylvania Electric, was acquired and remodeled into the Forsyth Building, providing additional areas for ROTC and instructional departments. By 1951, the central campus on the south side of the avenue was established. Twelve acres with frontage of 1300 feet had been acquired in 14 separate purchases of land.

Campus growth continued when the Physical Education Center was begun in the summer of 1952, and completed in 1954. On February 26, 1957, the two buildings of the center were named the Godfrey Lowell Cabot Physical Education Center, on the occasion of Cabot's 96th birthday. Cabot had been a member of the Corporation since 1941.

To provide offices for the Evening Division and more classrooms, a seventh building was constructed between 1955 and 1956. On October 24, 1956, the name of the new building became Hayden Hall "in recognition of the gift from the Charles Hayden Foundation."

The college of Education began in 1953, as a four-year full-time school, in response to the postwar teacher shortage, particularly at the elementary level. Lester S. VanderWerf

was the first Dean of the College of Education. In 1957, the teacher internship part of the program was initiated.

Certain members of the faculty of this decade would in the proceeding twenty years, move to positions of more prominence in the university. Eugene J. Blackman went from assistant professor of English to become Chairman of the Department of Drama and Speech; Sidney Herman went from instructor in economics to become Associate Dean of Faculty; Christopher F. Kennedy began as an assistant professor of mathematics and became Dean of Students; and Kenneth G. Ryder, an instructor of history and government, was to become President.

The student activities outlined in the 1953 Catalog reflect the ever-widening scope of interests of the student body. Among the newer clubs were an art club, biology club, Hus-Skiers, psychology club, and square dance club. The noon hour on Wednesday continued to be reserved for convocations at which attendance was required. The statement in the 1953 Catalog relative to conduct was an almost verbatim transcript from the 1916 Catalog.

The Omega Society for women had developed a wide variety of programs for co-eds in the ten years of its existence. Aside from a Mother and Daughter Tea, and a Big Sister Banquet for freshmen, the group coordinated with the Student Union in sponsoring an annual Christmas party for children from community centers.

While providing no housing for men aside from frat houses, Northeastern did acquire some residences for women on Marlborough street. No students were permitted to rent apartments without the Registrar's approval.

Knowles, who was to succeed Ell as president, left Northeastern and became Dean of the School of Business Administration and Director of general College Extension at Rhode Island State College in 1942. He was founder and president of the Associated Colleges of



Northeastern's seventh building is completed, named Hayden Hall
1956

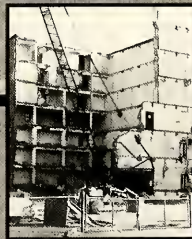


1956
The Boston Opera House is demolished

Churchill Hall is built. Named after the dean of the Law School
1959



Knowles becomes Northeastern's third president
1959



1960
The Boston Storage Warehouse is demolished



Northeastern adopts
the quarter system
1964

Construction of the Dana
Center is completed
1967

The Barletta Natatorium
is completed
1968

1963
Spear Hall is built to
house 400 women



1966
Mary Gass Robinson
Hall is finished



1968
NU opens the Marine
Science Institute at
Nahant





1957 The Boston Opera House, which had been losing money for years, was condemned as unsafe by the City of Boston giving Northeastern a chance to buy the land and the building. The university later removed the building making the area a parking lot which was later transformed into Stetson East. The future Quad can be seen through the demolished eye of the Opera House (left). The photo above portrays the building before demolition. The bottom photo depicts the area after the building's demolition.



By 1964, Northeastern had the largest voluntary unit of the ROTC in the United States. By 1969, students began to demand the abolition of the ROTC program.

Upper New York, Vice President of University Development at Cornell University, and in 1951, Knowles became President of the University of Toledo in Ohio.

By 1956, the Boston Opera House, which had been losing money, was condemned as unsafe by the City of Boston. Northeastern bought the land and the building, later removing the building and making the area a parking lot. By 1958, with Churchill Hall just completed, the campus plan announced in 1934 was essentially completed. The result was a set of buildings constructed at a cost of \$8 million. But expansion and improvement continued.

In his 1957-58 Report to the Corporation, Ell announced he would retire on June 30, 1959, to be replaced by Dr. Asa Smallidge Knowles as "a man of strong and forceful character, a fine educational background, and proved capacity as an educational administrator." Another administrative change was the appointment of Professor Kenneth G. Ryder, Secretary of the Faculty since 1955, to the new position of Dean of Administration of the Day Colleges.

University College was established in 1960, offering courses leading to various degrees, aimed specifically at the adult wishing to pursue part-time study at night. While drawing heavily upon the day school for its faculty, University College was not intended merely to offer the day school courses at night. Rather, the courses were tailored to "meet the particular needs of adults desiring formal programs of professional development on a part-time basis."

The 1962 Report of the President, subtitled "Gathering Momentum" displays the effect of the increasing speed of the sixties on the university. The sixties was a decade of ever-increasing speed, and sometimes sudden collision. Northeastern was propelling itself into its own race for drastic monumental expansion and improvement: The Diamond Anniversary Development Program. Unfortu-

ately, somewhere in its race for expansion, the institution left the students behind, breathlessly bewildered and trying not to lose touch with the university as it grew larger and more remote.

The Mugar Life Science Building, the addition to Science Hall begun in 1961, was the first structure completed under the Diamond Anniversary Program, a project which was planned to result in the construction of a campus including 24 buildings and athletic fields by 1973, the university's 75th anniversary year.

The university acquired a former Nike missile site in Burlington in 1962, and began construction of the suburban campus. In September, 1962, the New England College of Pharmacy became the Northeastern University College of Pharmacy, ceasing independent operations and adopting the five-year co-op plan.

In the field of student activities, a new literary publication had been established, the NU Writer. Other new clubs included an Auto Club, Jazz Society, Politics Club, Sociology Society, Sport Parachute Club, and a second women's society, Gamma Delta. In addition, there were twenty various national professional societies.

Incredibly, the dogma concerning student conduct was exactly the same in 1962 as in 1916. With all the radical changes in plant and curriculum, the students were still considered "employees" of the university.

In 1963, Northeastern began programs of affiliation with Forsyth School for Dental Hygienists and the Massachusetts General Hospital School of Nursing. The Affiliated Nursing Program adopted the name College of Nursing in 1964. The three year program was operated on the co-op plan, with academic work in the last two years at Northeastern alternating with co-op periods at one of three affiliated hospitals.

By 1964, the Suburban Campus was a success beyond expectations. In addition to

350 freshmen, the new campus facility was serving 3,500 students in State-Of-The-Art courses. The idea of cooperative education was apparently appropriate for the sixties. While fulfilling a need for semiskilled, college-educated labor, it also gave students a more immediate exposure to the realities of the business world.

The present quarter plan was developed in 1964, and adopted by the Faculty Senate, the President, and the Board of Trustees. The academic year was divided into four equal parts in order to provide longer periods of instruction, which was deemed beneficial to the academic quality of Northeastern curricula.

In 1964, Speare Hall, named after the first president of the university, and housing 400 women, was officially dedicated. The Diamond Anniversary Plan was marching on with the official opening of the Burlington Campus also taking place.

The College of Nursing was given a headquarters in the Spring of 1966, when Mary Gass Robinson Hall was dedicated. The building also housed the Riesman Biology Center, and new labs for the Physical Therapy Department.

The late sixties began a public outcry for "law and order". As social pressure was exerted on the country's police forces, the need was recognized for more and better trained policemen and law enforcement administrators. In 1966 a grant from the Ford Foundation assured the opening in 1967 of a College of Criminal Justice, with a curriculum designed to train municipal and state personnel.

The Physics-Electrical Engineering Research Building was dedicated in May, 1967, and named after Charles A. Dana, industrialist, philanthropist, and university benefactor.

Stetson Hall East, housing 400 women, was opened in September 1967, while ground-breaking ceremonies were held for the Bouve and Chemistry Buildings. An addi-

President's Message To Freshmen...

TO ALL FRESHMEN: As you enter the University of Massachusetts, you are entering a new world. You are entering a world of opportunity and challenge. You are entering a world of growth and change. You are entering a world of excitement and adventure. You are entering a world of learning and discovery. You are entering a world of friendship and support. You are entering a world of hope and promise. You are entering a world of greatness and glory. You are entering a world of...
Asa Smallidge Knowles, President



New President Inaugurated

1959 Asa Smallidge Knowles became Northeastern's third president.



1961 The Mugar Life Sciences Building was built as part of the Diamond Anniversary Program.



1964 A former Nike site became Northeastern's Burlington Campus.



1965 One of the many plans for Northeastern's Diamond Anniversary Program - it was never realized due to the indecision of the Massachusetts Turnpike Authority as to the location of the long delayed inner belt.

1967 Northeastern becomes the country's largest private educational institution.

In 1964, Spear Hall housed only women, rowing was in its first year as a Northeastern sport, and Isaac Asimov spoke at the Cabot Cage.



Students demand abolition
of the ROTC program
1969



Students protest GE's
recruitment on campus
1970



The Knowles Center for
Law and Criminal Justice
is opened
1969





Knowles retires, Ryder becomes the university's fourth president
1975

1974
More than 30 NU students join the nationwide streak craze, bringing a crowd of 1,000 onlookers onto Hemenway St.

1956
Orange Line is made operational, the Ruggles T-Stop is opened

1973
NU celebrates its Diamond Anniversary



tion to the Cabot Physical Education Center was planned, including an Olympic-size swimming pool, handball courts, rowing tank, and other facilities.

Student unrest was on the rise in 1968, an outgrowth of the rise of an academic youth in revolt against established social and political processes. In the Spring of 1968, the Black Student Concern Committee proposed increases in the number of Black students and staff, increases in financial aid, and increases in Black cultural and racism courses. Another cause of student unrest was the increasing discontent arising from involvement in Vietnam. Social problems like poverty and crime were also evoking concern.

In September, 1968, the Student Concern Committee presented a list of demands to the administration, including demands for a student court; voluntary upperclass dormitory residence; voluntary dormitory residence for freshmen with parental consent; a student voice in tuition, hiring, and curriculum policies; a nonprofit bookstore; a student-selected food service; the dispensation of birth control information through the Health Services; the immediate construction of a new library; and for an observational seat on the Board of Trustees.

The period from April 30 to May 13, 1969, was fraught with controversy over ROTC. The students for a Democratic Society (SDS) demanded immediate abolition of the ROTC program and the replacement of ROTC scholarships with University scholarships. These demands were rejected and resulted in a takeover by 40 students of the Interfaith Lounge of the Eli Building. The situation was resolved peacefully after about five hours.

The controversy over Black Studies came to a head in February, 1969, when members of the Black student body submitted a proposal for the establishment of an Afro-American Institute and Black Studies Department which would offer a degree in Black Studies. The Board of Trustees approved the use of

the Forsyth Annex as an Afro-American Institute. The building was subsequently remodeled and equipped for use by the Black students at Northeastern, and is now known as the John D. O'Bryant Institute.

The experimental institution of pass-fail courses was arranged to begin in September, 1969. This plan allowed for one course per quarter to be taken pass-fail, provided it was not required in a student's major. Simultaneously, conditional exams, the means by which students had previously been able to override failing grades, were eliminated.

As the shortcomings of the library became more and more blatant, the Trustees gave approval to a plan for a new building which would allow space for a vastly expanded library and an education resources development center. Estimated construction cost of \$6.3 million was to be ameliorated by a \$750,000 federal grant under the Title One section of the Higher Education Facilities Act of 1963. Construction of the multistory complex was delayed in 1970, and rescheduled for 1971 as further funding was sought from other sources.

When, on April 30, 1970, President Nixon announced that American Troops were going to cross the border into Cambodia in an attempt to restore the recently deposed government, Northeastern's normally apathetic masses were moved to protest, with the endorsement of the faculty. On May 13, a group of 50 students marched to President Knowles's office to demand he cease his efforts to undermine the strike, referring to announcements in the news media that normalcy had returned to Northeastern.

Normalcy was actually a wispy dream as a police raid on Hemenway street on May 11, culminated the three nights of sudden block parties and street activity which had caused complaints from neighborhood residents. One hundred and fifty tactical policemen stormed down Hemenway street wielding clubs and feeling the pain of hurled bottles



1968 Student unrest was on the rise, fueled, among other things, by increasing discontent with America's involvement in Vietnam.



1969 The \$2.3 million bipartite building housing the School of Law and the College of Criminal Justice was completed.

1970 Northeastern masses moved to protest after renewed clashes with the administration regarding the ROTC program and GE's presence on campus. On May 11, police raided Hemenway Street in an attempt to break street activity there that caused complaints from neighborhood residents.



The 1972 Cauldron yearbook was so critical of NU's administration that an administrative letter was shipped with each copy of the book.

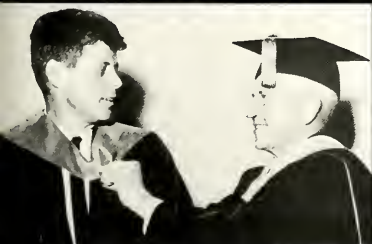


1973 The proposed 16-story library originally scheduled for completion in '73.



1975 Kenneth G. Ryder succeeded Knowles, becoming NU's fourth president.

1981 Carl S. Ell, portrayed below conferring JFK an honorary degree, died at 94.



In 1973, NU's Health Service was still not allowed to dispense birth control devices, although referrals were permitted.

and other debris. At least 20 students were injured, and much property damage was sustained. The Mayor's office launched an investigation to pin blame for the riot on either the students or the police.

In other areas, WNEU prepared to convert to WRBB, an FM station. The Office of Educational Resources was developing a new course in psychology utilizing videotapes lectures in a self-instruction format. The ground-breaking for a new library was still set for summer until nearly the last minute, when a substantial increase in the projected cost led to the postponement of the project for an indefinite period of time. The project was ultimately abandoned.

In 1968, ground was broken for the \$2.3 million bipartite building to house the School of Law and the College of Criminal Justice. The law library, containing over 100,000 volumes would also be housed in the new building. Charles and Estelle Dockser Hall was dedicated the same year. Finally, the Barletta Natatorium, housing a pool and recreational facilities, was completed in 1968.

On March 14, 1973, Knowles announced that he would resign after June 1975, assuming the role of Chancellor in order to continue his fund-raising activities. Kenneth G. Ryder was chosen to succeed Knowles as president, and he assumed this position in 1975.

The Trustees recognized changing mores as they approved a staff gynecologist for the Health Services in Spring of 1973. Girls were to be charged \$15 for the use of this service, and the doctor was still not allowed to dispense birth control devices, although referrals were to be permitted.

Classes were canceled for five days in February of 1978 when the great Blizzard of '78 hit the New England area. Boston was buried, in some parts, under 44 inches of

snow. Thousands of residents living along the coast were left homeless. The university spent \$195,000 for the cleanup, further reddening an already overblown snow removal budget for that horrendous winter by \$220,000.

As the apartheid situation in South Africa increasingly drew the attention of civic groups and societal spokespeople, student organizations began to criticize Northeastern's investments in American companies doing business in that region.

To shorten the waiting list for university housing, administrators struck a deal with the YMCA in August of 1977 to have 150 students move into the top two floors of the building where Northeastern got its start. As we all now, the YMCA housing has since remained as a staple of Northeastern life.

For the first time since the time of the Vietnam war, the front Quad became a site of student protest during the Winter of 1979, as the American-Iranian conflict was escalating. This time, however, most American students were supporting the American government instead of criticizing it. Iranian flags were burned in effigy in retaliation to demonstrators in Iran burning the American flag.

Carl Stephen Ell, perhaps the man most responsible for building the largest private co-op university in the United States, died April 17, 1981 in Newton.

The Husky hockey teams made leaps in 1980. The men's team beat Boston College 5-4 to win the Beanpot tournament. Meanwhile, the women's hockey team defeated Harvard University, becoming Beanpot champs for the second year in a row.

A semicircular building housing 12 classrooms was built in 1981 adjacent to the new Law School addition. It was named after George S. Kariotis, a 1944 College of Engineering



1989
Ryder retires, Curry takes his place to become Northeastern's fifth president



1990
Snell Library opens

Reggie Lewis, former Northeastern basketball star and Boston Celtics captain dies 1993





1995

The Classroom Building opens just in time for the 95/96 school year



The Marino Recreation Center opens
1996



Construction of the
Egan Research Center
is completed
1996



1985 The Quad acquired a new look.



1986 The Ruggles stop of the new Orange Line opened near the NU campus.

1987 A new, six level parking garage was built.



graduate.

Although campus growth had begun to slow down, improvements were still being done to the Northeastern campus. In 1985, the Quad acquired a new look with grass, benches, and the formation of what during the 80s was known as Mt. Ryder. The space in front of Churchill Hall, long used as a miniature parking area was finally landscaped into a pleasant half-circle of grass and benches.

In 1986, commuters' prayers were finally answered when the Ruggles stop of the new Orange line was opened near the Northeastern campus. This improvement gave Northeastern a new front door which, by 1995, would lead visitors to a brand-new Centennial Common and the impressive facade of the Classroom building. To accommodate driving commuters, a new six-level parking facility was built off of Columbus Avenue in 1987.

Athletics profited from a remodeling of the Cabot Cage, and the opening of a permanent rowing facility, the Henderson Boathouse. Finally, a new library was completed in time for Fall of 1991.

On December 1989, John A. Curry, a five year university vice-president, was inaugurated as the fifth president of Northeastern University. His selection was special in that he was the first NU alumnus to serve as its president. Controversy surrounded his selection as president due to the lack of participation on the Selection Committee.

As Northeastern grew larger and older, its alumni began to pop up in the news and around the world. Northeastern graduate Gregory Jarvis, an alum, was among the seven astronauts killed in January of 1986 when the space shuttle Challenger exploded, 74 seconds after take-off from Cape Canaveral. Reggie Lewis, a Northeastern basketball star who guided



1990 John A. Curry became Northeastern's fifth president.



1991 The new library opened in the Fall.

1993 Reggie Lewis, a NU alum who'd made it to the Boston Celtics, died.



Ahhh, the 80s: *The Cure* was all the rage, AIDS was finally entering the public's consciousness and salmonella plagued Northeastern



1993 President Bill Clinton spoke at Northeastern's graduation ceremony.



1996 The Classroom building was finished.

1996 The Egan Research Center was completed.



the Huskies to their fourth straight NCAA tournament in 1987, went on to play professionally for the Celtics. Unfortunately, in 1993, he collapsed during practice and died.

In June of 1993, United States President Bill Clinton spoke at the Northeastern graduation ceremony in the Boston Garden.

In the mid-90s, the rise of the Northeastern campus began anew with the construction of the \$8 million Classroom Building. In October 1996, a new research building was completed and named after Richard Egan who financed the project. Finally, in November of 1996 a third building was completed. This \$12 million recreation center was named after Roger Marino, who donated \$5.5 million to the project.

In 1998, John A. Curry announced plans to resign his presidency. After a national search was conducted, Richard A. Freeland was chosen to become Northeastern's sixth president. He was inaugurated on January 17, 1998.

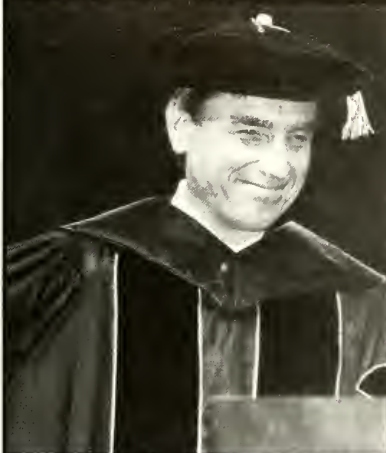
After visiting Northeastern in the Fall of 1996, former President of the Soviet Union Mikhail Gorbachev announced that Northeastern will be the North American home of the Gorbachev Foundation.

Much decorative work was done on and around the Northeastern campus between 1996 and 1998. The path from the Student Center to Ryder Hall underwent major landscaping, and a new title and look now adorns the back Quad: Centennial Quadrangle. Much work has also been done to make the university appealing from the Columbus Avenue entrance.

In 1998, Northeastern celebrated its first Centennial through a yearlong program of exhibitions, concerts, lectures, and festivities. The first hundred years are now over. The future awaits.

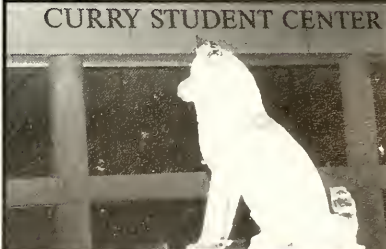


1995 The Marino Recreational Center was completed in the Fall.



1997 Richard Freeland became Northeastern's sixth president.

1998 Northeastern celebrated its 100th birthday.



One of the people who died during the 1986 explosion of the Challenger space shuttle was an alum of Northeastern.

1998

365 days in 12 pages // time in review
a year's worth of 'stuff'
distilled into twelve pages
go figure...

One hundred years of multifude has now come to an end. The final year of the Centennial is now over, and a new age has begun. As arbitrary as divisions in time are, there is some significance to 1998: your graduation.

This section presents the events of 1998 in images and text. There is some world news photography - as much as we could get rights to anyway. And there is the life of Northeastern. The text is factual, but with a personal twist, which we hope you will enjoy.

Time being already selfish, we have dared to obliterate even more, deciding to start the year in July of 1997 and to end in June of 1998. This setup corresponds to the absurdity of the quarter system, so you should have no problem finding your way around.

World News Photos courtesy of RM Photo Service.
News blurbs by Max Vtiourin.

Richard Freeland becomes
the sixth president
of Northeastern
1997



The '97-'98
year begins
the Summer



1997
Gorbachev names NU
the North American
center of his foundation



Apartment-style housing proposed on Columbus

NU hopes to build \$47 million complex for students, low-income families by 1999

By Christopher Doscher
News Staff

With student demand for campus housing at all time high, Northeastern is looking to move forth with plans to build 231 apartment-style units on three acres of land on Columbus Avenue in Ashbury.

Hoskalo, NU director of public relations.

If NU's proposal is chosen, the university would take title to the land and lease it back to the developer. "We're looking at September at the earliest," for final approval, Hoskalo said.

The apartments will cost about \$47 million to build, said Tom Krcaly, NU director of governmental relations. Twenty percent of the apartments would be designed

"It's probably the first plan in the city where

Freeland outlines goals for NU's new year

By Christopher Doscher
News Staff

Kicking off his second year as Northeastern University President, Richard M. Freeland outlined his vision of a "student-centered, practice-oriented, and urban" university at the annual state of the university address Monday in Blackman Auditorium.

In the 30-minute speech, Freeland cited goals such as racial diversity, improving research, as well as strengthening the university's fundraising and securing plans for more student housing.

Freeland was joined by outgoing Provost Michael B. Brennan, Treasurer William Kneeland, and Faculty Senate President Herbert Robinson. Kneeland gave the university's yearly financial report and a

ment of over \$333 million.

"The focus is now on what should be done with this surplus, rather than on ways we can cut costs," Kneeland said.

Robinson listed an ambitious set of goals for the upcoming year. He stressed the need for the Faculty Senate to become more influential in university affairs. In recent years, he said, several elections have been uncontested, and meetings have often been canceled due to lack of a quorum.

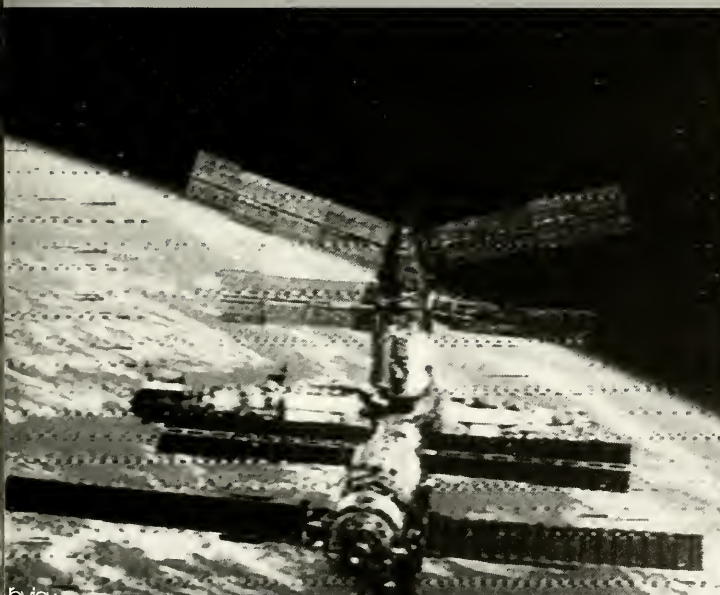
"The Senate has to step forward to make a difference," Robinson said. "It is not acceptable to simply be a reactive [body]." He listed a closer relationship with the Student Government Association among his goals.

"He had a lot of good points about working together with SGA. I think he's a good guy to get everything



suspected the Scots have science? Then, a lamb with human genes? That's a biblical nightmare! Talking about nightmares and the bible, Scientology was recognized as a religion by a French court. Not that much was expected of the French, but granting religious rights to a cult-slash-corporation is too much, even for the crazy month of August. Back in the New World, 25 million pounds of beef were recalled after officials in Colorado linked an outbreak of E. coli bacteria poisoning to hamburgers produced by a company called Hudson Foods. The company most affected by the recall (aside from Hudson itself) was Burger King, which had been using Hudson's beef, for a few days, chicken aside, Burger King was meatless. Vegetarians all over the country rejoiced. The last piece of craziness of these two months consisted of Ted Turner donating \$1 billion, a third of his total assets, to United Nations. Bill Gates (who, by the way, with assets totalling \$36.4 billion, was named the richest man in the world by Forbes Magazine)

smiled quietly, and proceeded to recount his money. In more normal news, WorldCom made a \$30 billion hostile bid for MCI, while Boeing was given the go-ahead by EU to merge with McDonnell Douglas. Who knows, maybe size does matter. In news that are both good and normal, R.J. Reynolds agreed to drop the Joe Camel character from advertisements for its Camel brand cigarettes. A newer and better character is probably already in the works. Children beware! Now, to the tragedies. First of all, Mother Teresa died. Of course, her death was completely overshadowed by the tragic death of Diana, Princess of Wales and Victim of Papparazzi. Diana was gravely injured when the car in which she was travelling crashed in an underpass in Paris. Well, even her death was glamorous, not to mention the funeral. With far less pomp, William Burroughs died, and with him, so did the Beat. Meanwhile, Northeastern's beat was strong as students prepared for midterms, Halloween, and Thanksgiving.





The Schröder Plaza is the new \$70 million headquarters for the Boston Police Department at Tremont and State streets. See story, page 3.

NCAA bound

Field Hockey wins America East

By Mike Iacoviello

News Staff

Scaling the ideal of being the job done. It's what you want. It's field hockey. It's a team that's been winning the America East championship since Boston University won the 2001-02 season. It's field hockey. It was the fourth straight AEC championship for the Hawks, and it was the first since 1997. The Hawks, led by coach Tom White, who led the way for '01. It's just as much a very proud of them," said coach Cheryl Mariani.

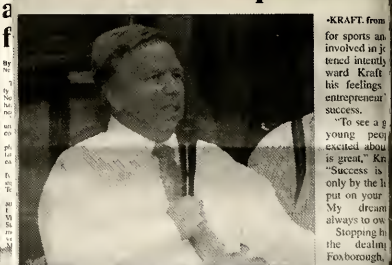
But the happy ending almost came to an end. It took an early 1-0 lead in 13 into the contest on its first shot when midfielder Tina McEneaney stepped on goal. Butch who was caught coming out of the net.

Celebrating cultural unity ...



Students parade down North Street during opening festivities for the Latino Student Cultural Center. See story, page 7.

Robert Kraft speaks at ...



«KRAFT from left for sports involved in it. tenced intently ward Kraft his feelings, entrepreneur success. "To see a young peep excited about is great, for "Success is only by the li put on your My dream always to Stopping hi the dealing Fosborough.

october/ november

With the first days of school firmly behind, Northeastern was spinning into its usual rhythm. The world too was spinning, and so were world events. In a move equal to a Hollywood plot twist, two operatives of Israel's foreign spy agency Mossad attempted to assassinate the leader of Hamas, the Islamic Resistance Movement. The failed attempt prompted international outrage, and resulted in the release of 20 Palestinian and Jordanian prisoners, including Hamas spiritual leader Sheik Ahmed Yassin. Talk about digging a hole for oneself. In a different hole, the fifth Communist Party congress was held. Some 1,500 delegates attended the congress in Havana, Cuba's capital. After the congress was over... Cuba was still in a hole. Surprise! Can it be that a certain superpower can't put a stop to an antiquated foreign policy? Another hole, this time a bloody one, may finally be healing -- Northern Ireland's top Protestant unionist leader for the first time since Ireland was partitioned, participated in a meeting also attended by the head of Sinn Fein, the political arm of the Roman Catholic Church. The term "Northern Ireland Peace Talks



Target Review Committee mains closed to students

It seems kind of strange. I don't know any committee anywhere that doesn't work that way [hold open meetings]."

— Stacey Archfield
SGA president



Stacey Archfield



Scott Simon

"To make the meetings open to the public more than anything would bog down the meetings."

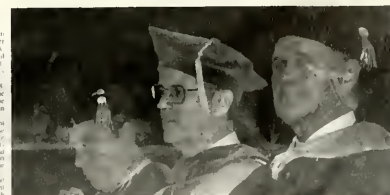
— Scott Simon
BRC chair
SGA VP for financial affairs

Former NU leader earned almost \$1 million in salary, bonus and buyout in 1995-96

By Christine Walsh
News Staff

Having an almost \$1 million in salary and bonuses during Northeastern President John A. Curry's last year as highest paid college president in 1995 left accusations of a corrupt or close working relationship with the former president of Harvard University.

Northeastern paid Curry \$500,000 a year from 1991 to 1995, the most that would be allowed by the state's highest paid provision. The figure of Northeastern's structure in Nashville.



Northeastern President Richard Eitelman, MCI President E. Karlie Vesi and former NU President John A. Curry. Photo by Christine Walsh.

After 50 years, NU graduates return to alma mater

may not be an oxymoron after all! On the other side of the world, history was being made, as China's president Jiang Zemin met with Bill Clinton in Washington, D.C. in the first U.S.-China summit meeting since, oh let's see... 1989? The summit resulted in nothing other than an agreement under which U.S. manufacturers could sell nuclear power technology to China. Say, what?! Don't worry, in return, China promised to not compromise America's oil interests in the Middle East. Hey, that's business as usual. Back home, FBI ended the TWA flight 800 criminal probe. What they found out? Nothing. But, you may sleep safely, the crash was not caused by a criminal act of sabotage. In another crash, the stock market plummeted 554 points in a record single-day decline ever. The Dow plunged 7.18% from the previous day's close, but rebounded within a few days. Some people called the crash a "correction." Others jumped off thirty-story high buildings. Others yet, said: "Ah, worldly things, who cares." They, together with the Hubble, were watching a crash of two galaxies which resulted in the formation of hundreds of millions of

stars. Wow! Back on earth, a different sort of entity was forming, as MCI accepted WorldCom's takeover offer. Closer to home, in Massachusetts, Loise Woodward, a 19-year-old British au pair accused of killing an eight-month-old baby for whom she had been caring, was found guilty of second degree murder. In Philadelphia, between 300,000 and 500,000 women gathered for the "Million Woman March." The rally encouraged unity among women of African descent. Yes!! Meanwhile, in Iowa, a woman gave birth to septuplets -- she was the second known woman in the world to do so. Yes!! In completely different news, the Justice Department filed a petition accusing Bill Gates' Microsoft Corporation of illegally coercing computer manufacturers to equip computers with a Microsoft "browser." This will probably go down in history as the beginning of the third great American antitrust case. Go Justice Department! In sports, the Florida Marlins defeated the Cleveland Indians to win Major League Baseball's 93rd World Series. And, on a sad note, Roy Lichtenstein died. Pop art, on the other hand, continued to thrive.



Bouvé, Nursing merge College of Health Prof

James Vuernberg
News Staff

After almost six months of revision, arguments and voting, the Northeastern Board of Trustees has passed a proposal to merge the Bouvé School of Nursing with the School of Health Professions effective July 1, 1998.

A dean is expected to be appointed by July 1 by a seven-member search committee. The chair of which was selected

"[The new college] creates an environment where all health will be together, work together on various health problems," Grizzo said.

The university hopes the single unit will improve the quality of education for students through interdisciplinary work and sharing of resources and experience, Zungolo added.

In June 1997, NE President Richard Freeland first proposed the merger because of the potential advantages in teaching the students. Not



After the triumphant Bucks 2-1 win at overtime over the Ill. Terrifics, almost NE fans hurled their promotional Natty bottles onto the ice. Were they excited about the victory or disappointed about the fate of the new beverage from Coca-Cola? Whiskey still is than up the ice at Matthews Arena Friday night. (Photo photo to James Nash)

King's legacy serves as inspiration to many

By Amanda Munroe

News Correspondent



Rev. Joseph Lowery, co-founder with King of the Southern Christian Leadership Conference, speaks at the slain civil rights leader. (News photo by James Nash)

To many, Martin Luther King Jr. Day is just another day from classes and work, another three-day weekend to sleep in or shop 'till they drop. But the turnout at Blackman Auditorium for the 17th annual Martin Luther King Jr. Convocation, celebrating the slain civil rights leader and his work, went a long way toward proving that people realize there is more to the holiday than a sale at Macy's.

They did not just come from all over the Boston area to catch the memory of a man who gave more than his share to fight for the rights for all people, they came to make sure no one would forget the meaning of the holiday.

Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. Day symbolizes the nation's commitment to racial justice and human dignity," said keynote speaker R. Joseph Lowery.

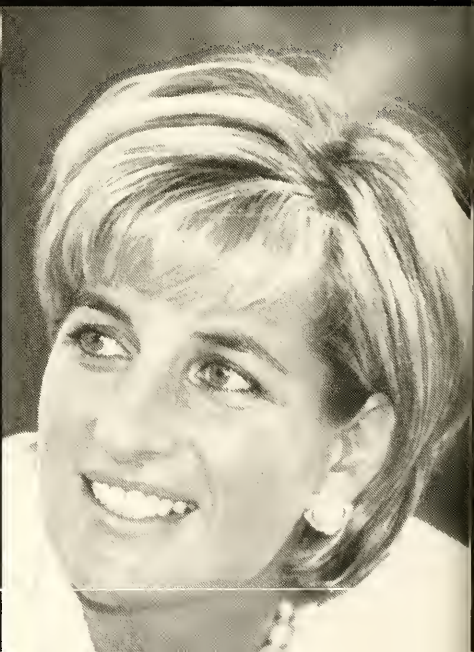
Lowery, co-founder with King of the Southern Christian Leadership Conference in 1957, a past president of the group as pastor for 45 years, spoke passionately about the runnings-and-tumbletings from long civil rights struggles.

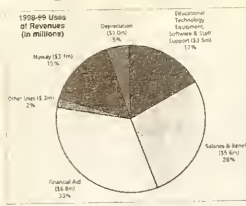
Lowery was the first recipient of the Boston University

See CIVILIZATION, page

December/ January

December came, and gave way to January, and January gave way to the new year, 1998. At Northeastern, the two months were spent in exams vacation, and the beginning of Winter Quarter. In the outside world, things happened. First off, in the faraway country of South Korea, the ruling party that's been in power for over five decades was ousted out of its power, while a new power, headed by Kim Dae Jung, took over this financially troubled country. Despite the problems, the election was a miracle of sorts — Kim was the first opposition politician to become president in South Korea's history. Another change of guard took place in the Czech Republic, when Vaclav Havel was elected president to a second five-year term. Great, huh? Then again, in the second round of voting he was the only candidate. Politics eastern style! And in another change, Thabo Mbeki replaced Nelson Mandela as party leader in the African National Congress, South Africa's ruling party. Ah, the taste o' history! In France, a Venezuelan terrorist, Ilich Ramirez Sanchez, otherwise known as "Carlos," was convicted of murders he committed in 1975. Late justice is still justice. A little down the globe, Iraq, once again, banned U.N. inspectors from continuing their search for weapons depots. Warm, warm



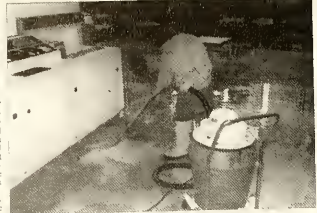


Next year's tuition is to increase 5.8 percent. Staff salaries increases and technology upgrades are also planned.

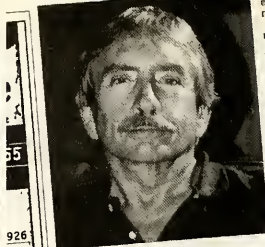
• **BUDGET, 2000 page 1**
 decision will go to keeping financial aid equal for upperclassmen throughout their entire five years at NU.
 • **NU's preliminary budget** the cost of

Thursday in an attempt to fix a broken central system so it no longer "We try to watch the leaks very closely. I don't know what else there is we can do," Lavoni said.

The budget shows all the items that will be needed for the new central system, which Northwood completed. It is used "Scale of better" as the important sign, he said, "university will be maintaining its freshmen next. It is the number of number as far as we will be 4,000 or more NU typically in first year. "NU heavily investment almost 50 per cent of the budget has been taken from other areas.

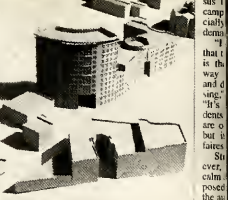


A university worker uses a net to clean up large pools of rain water in the Curry Student Center. Don't drink last year's floods. (Photo photo by James G. Bully)



Playwright Edward Albee (Photo courtesy of NC Center for the Arts)

resistance," hand who "I didn't go (I) be in the At the Valle, said Marina had another half, assistance. There are caught "I passed I chosen in for one over drawing will Laughter combined on, and he in the scale. At another athletic majored in leadership and an article fiscal needs sical musicians who are Genie "The Eng publication will be held the plural media tely the teacher that one no article become the humiliated lottery Albee fibers that at Trinity be used in Phase II to Herman, a sophomore (gutter major State judges in the courtroom of rig of us I camp cially domi that I is th way and d ang; "It is denis are o but a fares Stu over calm posed the a "The right is i crup."



The architect's model for West Campus.

february/ march

February and March brought wet snow, and a number of floods in the Curry Student Center. Students went to classes, dreaming of Spring Break. The rest of the globe was in a much more chaotic state. In Afghanistan, an earthquake measuring 6.1 on the Richter scale killed an estimated 4,500 people and left thousands injured or homeless. In Yugoslavia, some 50 people were killed in clashes between Serbian police and the Albanian separatist Kosovo Liberation Army. The U.S. responded in a way appropriate to a superpower... well, not really, it did the same thing it's been doing in regards to the Yugoslavian conflict since its inception -- it officially condemned the Serbs. Wow, what awesome power! In Taiwan, a jetliner crashed, killing 203 people. In Russia, President Boris Yeltsin announced that he would dismiss his entire cabinet, including Premier Chernomyrdin. Observers noted that Yeltsin may have been drunk when he made that decision, but the Russian government replied: "No, that's just something Yeltsin sometime does." On a more positive note: Iraq and the U.N.,





NO STUDENTS admit drug use inside dorms

By Robert DeLozier

They have denied a bribe in the dorms of Northeastern University, and while President Felt has spent the past year investigating its crack down on drug use, it is reportedly still all around, according to students of Sargent West.

There isn't much of a crackdown, said one student in Sargent West who did not want to be named. "I live in a dorm where almost can get their hands on drugs anytime they want."

Other students who are not drug users seem to blame the Resident Associates for their involvement in the drug trade. The typical marijuana smoker, however, does not use the RA's as his dealer.

"It's not the RA's fault," said one student who was asked how to identify him. "Whether or not a student gets caught depends on what precautions he takes to not get caught."

He said he has seen the RA's in working order. He said he has seen the RA's in working order. He said he has seen the RA's in working order.

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Northeastern police has been awarded a \$300,000 federal grant, to be used to hire new officers for community policing.

(News photo by Jared Nabel)

NUPD wins grant

A small task force may be one of the biggest winners of the grant, which is to be used to hire new officers for community policing.

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Trustees' Matthews to give up top post

Nine-year stint on board ends in June

By James A. Duffy
News Staff

George J. Matthews, who has chaired the Northeastern University Board of Trustees for the

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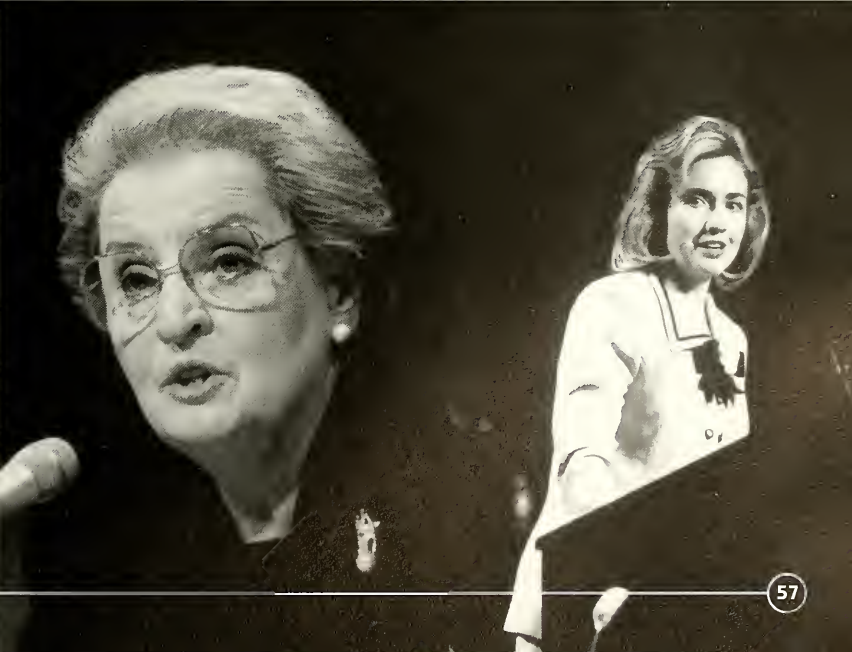
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tion up next year

Under the threat of a U.S.-led military strike, signed an accord affirming the right of U.S. arms inspectors to unconditional access to suspected Iraqi weapons sites. If only America could act this way when things other than its oil interest are in danger. More on the subject of America's policy of blindness: The State Supreme Court of California ruled against medical-marijuana clubs' selling of marijuana for medicinal purposes. Jesse Helms wannabes all over the country rejoiced. Moving on with American madness: Two boys, 11 and 13, opened fire outside of their middle school, killing four students and one teacher. Ten other people were wounded in the incident. The incident followed a series of recent school shootings elsewhere in the country. No comment. In the country's capital, Bill Clinton was once again drowning under a storm of allegations. Paula Jones' team of lawyers filed 700 pages of documents connected to Jones' sexual harassment suit against President Clinton. Clinton, who was meanwhile pattered with the Lewinsky case, told the American people

that he would "never" resign over the Lewinsky affair. The American people said, "Oh, he's such an honest fellow!" and raised their approval ratings to an all time high. Go figure. In more legal legal matters, the Supreme Court ruled that same-sex harassment in the workplace was a violations of federal civil right law, extending protection beyond cases that centered on male-female harassment. I guess even the Rehnquist court can do good things when it wants to. In space news, frozen water was detected on the moon. In business news, Compaq announced its intended merger with Digital. In the world of sports, Martina Hingis and Petr Korda won the Australian Open. The Winter Olympics took place in Nagano, Japan, with Germany topping the medals table. No medals, but similarly pleasant trophies were given out at the 70th annual Oscar Awards, with Titanic taking most of the "gold." At the 40th annual Grammy awards, more trophies were handed out, with veteran folk-rock singer Bob Dylan getting three awards.



Community mourns loss of Northeastern athlete

Football player Chris Midgett murdered at gas station while visiting grandmother in Virginia over spring break

By James A. Duffy
News Staff

Worried he was neither heavy enough nor strong enough to fill Lloyd Nugent's shoes, Northeastern football player Christopher Midgett was often seen working out in the varsity weight room and eating more than his share of pizza at the dining hall.

His effort paid off as he was a starter during the season that culminated in the Huskies' first fall, a position he had dedicated everything to as a backup for two years behind senior starters.

He was, someone who was really, coming into their senior year at the pinnacle of their career," said

Teammates, staff in Virginia; NU memorial service tomorrow

NU Football Head Coach Barry Gallip. "He had made his plans. He said me, 'Coach, I'm ready and I'm going to step up.'"

A student act
For spring break, Midgett traveled to Virginia to visit his grandmother, Mildred Lovett, with whom he lived for the first 12 years of his life.

On Thursday night, a day before he was to return to Northeastern, Midgett, longtime friend James Alexander, 20, and a 17-year-old friend of Alexander's, were shot at a gas station in Portsmouth, Va.

He was supposed to leave the next morning to go back to Boston," Doster said. The boys, Midgett, Alexander and the 17-year-old friend, were getting ready to take over the station that night. He said, "I can't run out there with 12 students on the street and get

parents were attending Virginia's Norfolk State College. According to Doster, some nights the young boy would play with his mother in her one-bedroom apartment, while other nights were spent in his father's brother's house.

"He was everybody's baby," Doster said. "Everybody loved him. All of them would come around the house, all the time."

During his visit last week, Midgett told his grandmother he was there to help her. She said she would help him any way he could.

Doster said she told him the house's address and her car needed to be washed, but allowed him to do so on her behalf. She said he did both the same day, then helped a neighbor build a fence.

Letter to the editor reflects on the character of Chris Midgett, page 14



Tavern Lot closes Monday.
(News photo by Heather Ozarok)



President Richard Freedman helps cut the ribbon at the opening ceremony for the Physical Therapy Clinic.
(News photo by Joe Franz)



A university at odds ...

april/ may

April and May brought Northeastern seniors closer to graduation, and the world closer to the new fiscal year. India and Pakistan spent the month of May detonating underground nuclear devices. I guess that's just one of those things developing countries do in their spare time. India was first conducting a total of five tests. Pakistan followed, conducting a total of five tests. Looks like it's a tie! In an address announcing the nuclear tests Pakistan's Prime Minister Nawaz Sharif said that Pakistan had "evened the score with India." The international community viewed the tests as no joking matter, with U.S. imposing economic sanctions on both, India and Pakistan. In Northern Ireland, political leaders participating in the Northern Ireland Peace Talks in Belfast tentatively agreed to a settlement aimed at ending the long-running sectarian conflict. The settlement was seen as the most significant step ever in efforts to bring peace to the region which has been torn by sectarian strife for centuries. Irish Prime Minister Bertie Ahern even shook hands with British Prime Minister Tony Blair. In Indonesia, President Suharto resigned after increased protest of his handling of Indonesia's economic crisis. His resignation ended his 35



Law Dean Hall takes the reigns as provost

By Daniel Keegan
News Staff

David Hall, Northeastern's new provost, said his top concerns as chief academic officer of the university are to address student retention rates and the cooperative education program.

I am very concerned about retaining our

Study: No racist trend in NU court

By Christine Walsh
News Staff

A review of Northeastern's judicial affairs system shows no pattern of racial bias, but President Richard Freeland has cleared the new affirmative action dean to review two specific cases of alleged racism.

Director of Judicial Affairs Jeanne Beratta prepared a study of cases heard in University Court between July 1, 1997 and May 24, 1998. The purpose was to determine whether black and Latino students were overrepresented given their numbers in the undergraduate student population.

As of September 1997, blacks accounted for 6.4 percent and Latinos 4 percent of undergraduates. Of 296 cases heard in student court during that time, 19 (6.4 percent) involved black or Latino students.

Indexed in all key categories, judicial out-

President Richard Freeland has cleared Dean of Student Life Ron Hartzel of any wrongdoing in the Rosa Spiller case. See story, page 6.

comes for black and Latino students were consistent with or below the proportion of students of color in the entire student body. Freeland wrote on June 23 in some members of the university community of the Black Student Leadership Council say the study is automatically biased because it was performed by the director of Judicial Affairs.

The council — made up of student leaders from groups like the Northeastern Black Student Association, the Caribbean Student Organization and the Haitian Student Union — has called behind Rosa Spiller, a black freshman removed from NU housing after Judicial Affairs found her responsible for throwing a

See B10B-EAL, page 8

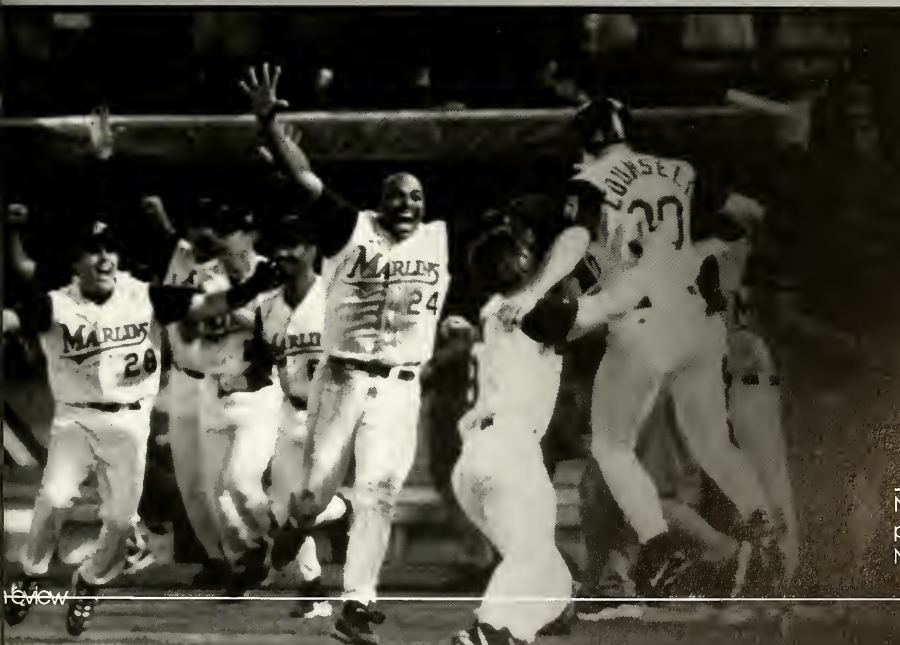
University Court hearing between July 1, 1997 and May 24, 1998.

- 296 students were charged with wrongdoing requiring a review by University Court.
- Of those:
 - 19 are black or Latino
 - 122 elected to have a full hearing
 - 174 elected to have a full hearing
 - 19 are black or Latino
 - 38 were suspended or expelled
 - 37 are white, one is black
 - 39 were cleared of all charges
 - 33 are white, six are black or Latino
 - In spring 1998, 15 students sat on University Court; 10 are white, one is black or Latino.

(Data prepared by Jeanne Beratta, director of Judicial Affairs.)

station. Back on Earth, Swiss banks finally agreed to offer a settlement to victims of the Nazi Holocaust who have been unable to recover assets deposited in the banks before and during World War II. Well, as the Germans say, "Besser spaet als nie." Another refund that was supposed to happen across the ocean, in the United States, failed to take place. The Senate, in two procedural votes killed a \$516 billion antitobacco bill sponsored by Senator John McCain. Watch your government at work! As if this wasn't enough of a disaster, a high-speed train crashed in Germany, killing over a hundred passengers, and in Afganistan, an earthquake left an estimated 3,000 to 5,000 people dead. In sports, the Chicago Bulls won their third consecutive NBA championship, defeating the Utah Jazz. In hockey, the Detroit Red Wings beat the Washington Capitals, capturing their second consecutive Stanley Cup. In judgement day news, Terry L. Nichols was sentenced to life in prison for conspiring in the 1995 bombing of the Lafred P. Murrah Federal Building in Oklahoma City. Back at first base, Northeastern graduates, received their long-awaited diplomas, moved out of their rooms and apartments, and moved on with their lives.

june/ 1998



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university

one hundred years of multitude



EASTERN UNIVERSITY

100
CENTENNIAL
1900





University

the house that Speare built
official messages, events that affected
us, things to bitch about & be proud of

"At the end of the nineteenth century, more than half of Boston's population were either immigrants or first-generation Americans. Hard-working and industrious, they sought to improve their lives and the lives of their children. Chief among the city's institutions committed to helping these people achieve their dreams was the Boston YMCA.

Founded in 1851 in London, the Young Men's Christian Association chose Boston as the location of its first American branch. In its articles of incorporation, the Boston YMCA announced that it would have "a committee on lectures, whose duty it is to procure teachers and lecturers for any

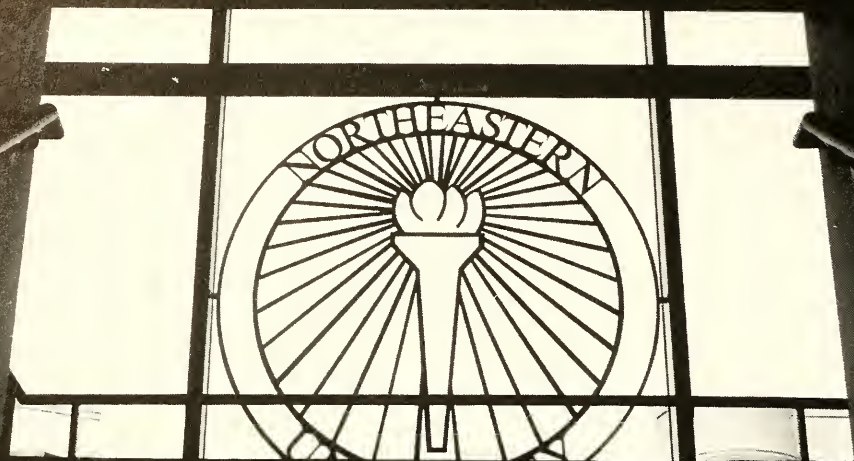
private classes that may be formed by the members." These lectures proved to be immediately popular, drawing large numbers of young men seeking self-improvement.

Among those attending was the young Dwight L. Moody, the future evangelist. With great joy, he wrote home to his brothers that he now had a place to go where he could read "all the books I want free from expense." According to Moody, the Boston YMCA was a place where "smart men from Boston lecture." Moody's enthusiasm was infectious, and soon the YMCA became a place where young men gathered to hear lectures on literature, history, music, and any number of other



Subjects intended to help improve their lives. Building on this success, the directors of the YMCA took a bold step in May 1896, when they organized the "Evening Institute for Young Men." Frank Palmer Speare, a well-known teacher and principal with considerable experience in the public schools, was hired as the institute's director. Two years later, under Speare's direction, the YMCA advertised the creation of the "Department of Law of the Boston YMCA." On Monday evening, October 3, 1898, Robert Gray Lodge convened the first class. The program became an immediate success. This new phase in the YMCA marked the

birth of Northeastern University. Later, Speare would remark, "We started with an eraser and two sticks of chalk." " So begins William M. Fowler's essay, "A Brief History of Northeastern University." Needless to say, the Class of 1998 will remember this university as something quite different from "an eraser and two sticks of chalk." Northeastern has grown much since the days of Speare, and it has continued to grow, as the Class of 1998 has witnessed over the past five years. As graduates, we can only hope that in the next century of growth, Northeastern won't slow down in its progress, and won't sway from its original mission.



FAREWELL PRESIDENT CURRY!

The 1998 Centennial Cauldron and students of the Class of 1998 would like to thank John A. Curry for his service to the university and bid him farewell. As the only Northeastern alumnus to ever serve as head of the university, he will always be remembered as the *students' president*.

STUDENT
CENTER

"The student is the focus
of everything we do"
John A. Curry





PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

To the Class of 1998

On behalf of the faculty and trustees, I want to congratulate you on completing your undergraduate studies and wish you well on the journey that lies ahead. Your achievements over these past years fill us with pride and your success proclaims you ready to assume your places as thoughtful citizens and as effective employees.

As you leave Northeastern, I hope you will see your years here as the beginning of your learning, not the end. There will always be more to know, deeper levels of understanding, higher levels of performance. I hope you will keep growing and keep searching for knowledge, because to stop learning is, in a deep sense, to stop living.

I also hope you will seek wisdom and compassion even as you pursue knowledge and skill. As you discover, make use of your findings. As you learn, teach. As you succeed, share. What you have acquired during your years here can make your neighborhood and all the world a better place.

Finally, I hope you will keep a place in your heart for Northeastern. You have earned a permanent place among us. We want to be a continuing part of your life and to continue contributing to your growth. You are joining a great community of graduates that links generations over the past century. With you now in the vanguard, this university, this family of Northeastern will flourish anew in the century that lies ahead.

Best of luck.

Richard M. Freeland
President



HAVE YOU SEEN THE NEW GUY ON CAMPUS?

A short interview with Richard M. Freeland

Photography by Maria Boyadjieva

This interview took place in May, 1998. Max Vtiourin conducted the interview.

CAULDRON: Let's start out with the basics. What does a university president do?

FREELAND: The primary function, I think, of the university president is to provide overall direction to the university, to articulate the purposes, the mission of the institution, to organize the resources and capacities of the institution, and to carry out those purposes. It is not a task that presidents do by themselves, it is not the president sitting on the mountaintop and uttering utterances, but it's working with the community of the institution to accomplish those things.

CAU: What is the power balance between the Board of Trustees and the President? Who has control over what?

FRE: The primary role of the Board of Trustees is to select a president who will provide the kind of direction that is appropriate for the institution at the time. To provide advice and council and support as needed. The board will tend to rely on the president and the president's team for specific decisions on most substantive issues and will not interpose their own opinion on those issues.

CAU: Now, let's turn to you specifically. It's been almost two years since you became president, what has it been like?

FRE: Northeastern is a wonderful institution. I am personally delighted to be part of it. The best part for me being part of NU is, first of all, that I believe in its mission. I believe in providing high quality educational opportunities that do both, enable students to get started on some practical work in life, and provide a liberal arts and sciences education.

CAU: Do you feel that you've been well received by the university community?

FRE: I believe I have been welcomed by the faculty, the staff, and students. This is an institution with deep continuities. Many members of the faculty and staff have been here for long periods of time. Students, obviously, for shorter periods of time. I believe that faculty, staff, students, as well as Board have all welcomed me as much as they possibly could.

CAU: Any unforeseen problems you have encountered over the past two years?

FRE: In the large sense—no. This is an institution that I knew pretty well before. I taught here in the 1970s, I have written about NU, and I followed it from a fairly close distance as I worked at other institutions, so there have been no big surprises. I do believe that NU is already a very fine institution and it has an opportunity to be even stronger recognized nationally as the leader of practical education around the country.

CAU: Do you also have plans of changing the university's mission?

FRE: Well, we are definitely in the process of becoming more competitive at the admissions, and each year it gets a little tougher to get into. It is not, however, our goal to change the demographics of NU, in social or academic terms. If you look at other colleges and universities that have sought higher reputations, higher standing nationally, they have often done so by moving away from working class and low income student bodies to serving more upper-middle class, privileged kids. There is a lot of commitment to serving our traditional constituencies at NU.

CAU: What about commitment to faculty? Recently there have been many cases of faculty members being denied tenure despite full support from their department.

FRE: I think that the standards for tenure have evolved over time, as they have in most universities. So, 20 years ago, 30 years ago, one probably could have gotten tenure at NU with less strength and research and scholarship than is true today.

CAU: Then, emphasis is placed on tangible work produced and not teaching skill? That's a strange trade-off as far as students are concerned.

FRE: Well, it's something to ponder, and I would ask you to ponder it, but if you're building an institution, you want students to be exposed to absolutely the best qualified teachers. The best qualified teachers are, not always, but most often, people who are actively engaged as scholars in their fields.

CAU: Then, with professors engaged as scholars, many introductory classes, especially in scientific fields, are pushed over to TAs and graduate students. How can that be good for a school?



FRE: What I would say is that on the whole, students benefit from being at a place where there are active scholars, but there is no question that it can go too far in that direction, and at many universities it has gone too far in that direction. I don't believe in having the most important lower divisions of freshman courses taught by TAs and graduate students, I need to look in to what you just told me.

CAU: Is there already something in the works, away to make sure that Northeastern remains a teaching school?

FRE: It is something that we began to talk about. The report of the University Planning Council was an attempt to determine the appropriate number of faculty for each college, given the enrollments of each college. And that intended number of faculty is intended to provide full time faculty, so that reliance on part time faculty and TAs can be held to an appropriate level. So we have been trying to address it that way. But it also involves questions of assignment — do you put your senior faculty in freshman or basic courses, or do you have them teach only advanced or upper division courses? Quite honestly, in most universities, the tendency is to put the graduate assistants in the freshman and sophomore courses, and it makes sense from a certain point of view, if you think about it, because the scholars are highly specialized, they teach the specialized advanced courses — they're pretty far away from this introductory stuff anyway. Chances are the TAs know it better, but at the same time they're not as skilled teachers, so I think one measure of the teaching seriousness of an institution is the extent to which full time senior faculty teach freshman and sophomore courses.

CAU: Since we are talking about all —

some recent tenure decisions for the faculty of the College of Arts and Sciences have been seen by many as attempts to cut down the college's programs.

FRE: No, there's no connection really between a specific tenure decision and the resource allocation to a specific college. If a negative tenure decision is made in a particular case where the college or the department needs a faculty member then the position remains in the college, and a new person can be hired, so these are completely separate universes. You're talking about the single most difficult and important decision university administrators make.

CAU: Now, who actually makes the final decision?

FRE: The Board of Trustees has to vote. You can't award tenure without the trustees' vote. On the other hand, the trustees will typically be guided by the recommendation that they get from the president and provost. The president and provost will typically be guided by the recommendations they get from the dean and the department.

CAU: The faculty members I mentioned before had full support of their departments, so where was this link you've described broken?

FRE: There are instances, and I'm not speaking about any particular cases but as a general proposition, there are instances where reasonable people can differ. When you grant tenure to someone you are making a huge gamble, well commitment and gamble, because for the next thirty years this person is going to be highly productive and committed, so you've got five years worth of evidence to make a thirty year guess. You only have so many positions to spend, these positions are million dollar commitments, you want to be damn sure that

you're making the decision in the most responsible way, and that tends to drive administrators towards conservative decisions.

CAU: All right. Next, the Dialog on Race — it turned out different than expected, didn't it?

FRE: It was supposed to be what it was.

CAU: Sure, but instead of a dialog it became a confrontation. Some harsh opinions were voiced. Did you feel that those opinions were valid?

FRE: I felt that the students who spoke seemed honest to me, I didn't have a feeling they were faking what they were saying. On the other hand, there are twelve thousand students at NU, so how representative they were of broad opinion, even within the group for which they were speaking, was a question. I wouldn't say that they were not, I would just say that it wasn't demonstrated by, and when I read polling data and systematic research data, my sense is that the situation is considerably more positive than one would have felt listening to the students who spoke. On the other hand, I took those to be authentic voices, and I'm continuing to meet with the students to try to address the concerns they raise.

CAU: And lastly, graduate programs at NU. Are there plans to expand or reduce them?

FRE: The plan is to enhance quality at the graduate level. At this point, some of the programs need to be expanded because they have not yet reached critical mass in terms of size, some of the programs could be smaller in order to increase quality. There is no overall plan to increase the size of the graduate program. Our watchword at the graduate level would be: "Selective excellence," at least for the foreseeable future.



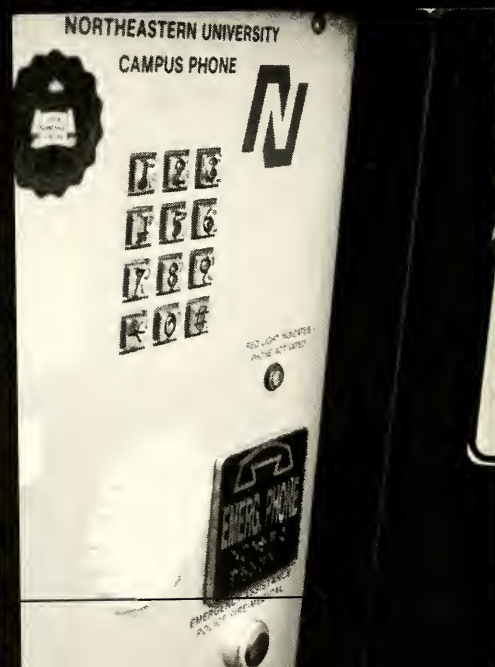


NU@A GLANCE

Icons, symbols & staples

Photography from Cauldron Archives

From the 7 to Snapple™ Iced Tea - we've got all your Northeastern icons, symbols and staples covered. Here you find your wooden library chairs, your campus phone that never ever dials long distance, your obese Husky, your Residence Hall common area, your street-side trash can, your bike rack, your inside Quad and your postcard view of Boston. Ah, the coinage of Northeastern.





100 YEARS OF PRESIDENCY

Northeastern's leaders: then and now

Excerpted from the NU web site. Photography from Cauldron archives

Frank Palmer Speare

Was president from 1898 to 1940

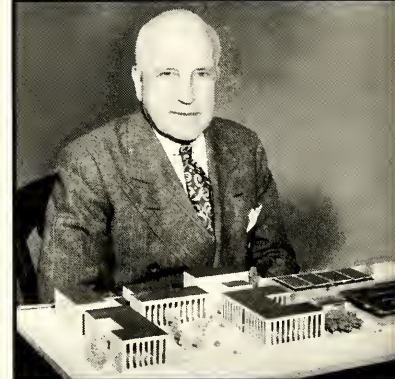
Son of a steamship builder and operator, Frank Palmer Speare headed the evening program at the Boston YMCA that later became Northeastern. As founding president, he oversaw the launching of several of the university's early schools: the evening law school, the now-defunct automobile school, the evening polytechnic schools, the school of commerce and finance, and the co-operative engineering school.



Carl Stephens Ell

Was president from 1940 to 1959

Known as "Mr. Northeastern," Carl S. Ell steered the university through a period of unprecedented physical growth as well as the development of colleges, the growth of co-op, increases in student population, the expansion of evening education, and advances in educational status. The Ell years included a construction boom on campus that resulted in six new buildings: Science Hall (now Mugar), the Student Center Building and Alumni Auditorium, the library (now Dodge Hall), the physical education center, Hayden Hall, and a graduate center (now Churchill).



Asa S. Knowles

Was president from 1959 to 1975

Asa S. Knowles began at Northeastern as a teacher and administrator in the 1930s, left for 17 years for other administrative work, and then returned to campus. He decentralized the university's administration, achieved national prominence for the co-op plan and adult education, expanded the university's commitment to community service, expanded the physical plant, and changed Northeastern's image from "technical school" to one of the country's foremost professional universities.





Kenneth G. Ryder
Was president from 1975 to 1989

Credited with enhancing the liberal arts, Kenneth G. Ryder began as a history teacher in 1949 and moved into the administrative ranks in 1955. Under his leadership, the student population grew to 50,000, the operating budget nearly doubled, sponsored research tripled, and the endowment quadrupled. Also during his tenure, a \$43 million fund-raising drive was completed, nine buildings were constructed, and work began on the \$34 million Snell Library.



John A. Curry
Was president from 1989 to 1996

John A. Curry boosted academic quality while transforming the university into a smaller, more student-centered institution. Despite financial constraints, Curry improved Northeastern's infrastructure with the construction of three new buildings and the renovation of four others. He oversaw the creation of the campus-wide computer network and the dramatic alteration of the physical landscape of campus. He also led two major fund drives and hosted President Bill Clinton at graduation in 1993. A champion of tolerance and diversity, Curry also strengthened and deepened the university's commitment to the city, promising scholarship to 100 local sixth-graders who excel in school.



Richard Middleton Freeland
Has been president since 1996

Dr. Freeland has spent his academic career in urban higher education. As assistant to the president of the University of Massachusetts in 1970, he focused on the development of a new campus in Boston. In 1982, Freeland became dean of UMass-Boston's College of Arts and Sciences, a position he held for 10 years. In 1992, Freeland moved to New York City to become vice chancellor for academic affairs at the City University of New York (CUNY). Born and raised in Mountain Lakes, New Jersey, Freeland received a bachelor's degree in American studies from Amherst College in 1963 and a doctorate in American civilization from the University of Pennsylvania in 1968.





ARCHITECTURAL DIGEST

From Matthews to Marino: The new Northeastern

by Max Vtiourin. Photography by Maria Boyadjieva

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow once wrote this about architecture: *Ah, to build! To build! That is the noblest art of all the arts. Painting and sculpture are but images, Are merely shadows cast by outward things/On stone or canvas, having in themselves/No separate existence. Architecture, Existing in itself, and not in seeming/A something it is not, surpasses them/As substance shadow.*

Well, until very recently, Northeastern was just that -- substance. The university, consisting of a few buildings, housed the bare essentials of college: austere classrooms, small faculty and administrative offices, some student housing, a library, and a gym. The substance was there, but the trappings of a beautiful university

were still lacking.

Not that there was little history behind the architecture of the school. Northeastern had gone a long way from a few rooms in the YMCA to being one of Boston's largest institutions of higher education. Each new structure built on the Northeastern campus signified a new step for the university which was simply too young to undertake the sort of expansion the Class of 1998 has witnessed over the past five years. The architecture of our school therefore remained purely functional. With the exception of what is now known as Matthews Arena, which is the oldest arena in the entire nation, Northeastern remained asphalt and stone, with no cohesive campus so speak of.

In the 1980s, the university finally had the enrollment that required and allowed the school to expand its facilities. By 1991, a new multimillion dollar library was built, and the Northeastern began to acquire the sort of campus that merits its name. Today, our university is shining with reflective glass, stone, and steel. It is without a doubt the most beautiful, modern college in Boston.

Some have commented that too much attention is now being paid to the image of Northeastern, and not enough work is being done to improve its substance. Now, it remains to be seen whether the recent external remodeling will be followed by much needed internal repairs. We hope it will.

MARINO RECREATION CENTER

The Roger M. and Michelle S. Marino Recreation Center was opened during November of 1996. This 81,000 square-foot building, located on the corner of Huntington Avenue and Forsyth Street, cost over \$12 million, \$5.5 million of which were donated to the university by the Marino family.

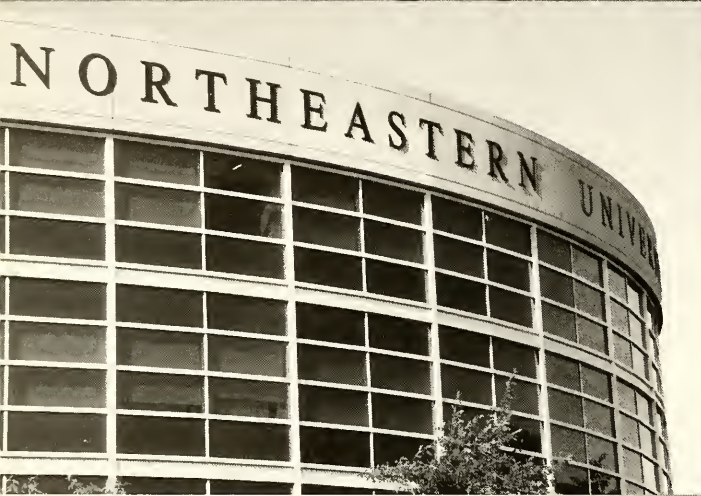
The Marino Recreation Center houses several fast food restaurants, a supermarket, a gymnasium, a multifunctional basketball court, and a suspended jogging track. Recently, the New England Baptist Hospital opened outpatient physical therapy services at the Marino Recreational Center.

All Northeastern students have free access to the Marino Center which features the sort of exercise equipment that only some of Boston's more fashionable exercise programs currently provide. For a nominal fee, alumni can also make use of the facilities. The Marino Center also provides 50 daily passes for use by residents of the Fenway area. To what extent this gesture can appease residents, who have been growing increasingly discontent with the student population of Boston, remains to be seen.

The Center has had dramatic effects on Northeastern. For one, it has bestowed Huntington Avenue with a plush, post-modern façade of glass and steel. No visitor, no matter the extent of his dedication to substance, can refuse being taken away by the splendid structure. Many a parent have probably made their final decision about Northeastern after taking a brief tour of the Marino Center.

All in all, this new addition to Northeastern is comfortably flourishing under its bluish panes of glass. From the health freaks who frequent the Center in the early hours of the morning, to the herds of socialites who come to there in the evening to exercise their eyes, the Marino Recreation Center exists as a healthy new limb of what is finally becoming a University.





CLASSROOM BUILDING

The most truly functional new building to have arisen over the last five years is the Classroom Building. Despite rumors, there was no alum by the name of Classroom, nor has a benefactor by that name surfaced since the structure was completed.

With a cost of over \$8 million, and soft, though impressive round façade, the Classroom Building serves as a transition between the architectural styles of the past and the future. The building, which first opened its doors during the Fall of 1995, houses fourteen state-of-the-art classrooms, a media production facility with video-editing rooms, and a fully functional television studio.

The building contains several interconnected classrooms that can be easily converted to large lecture halls. In addition to automatic blackboards, large windows, and curved arena-style seating, all classrooms contain audiovisual equipment.

The Classroom Building is, in fact, so nice, that both students and faculty now fight over who gets to teach and learn there. Many classes in the College of Arts and Sciences are still held in the quirky rooms of Kariotis Hall or the modern but boring rooms of Ryder Hall, but an increasing number of classes are taught in the new Classrooms Building, and students and faculty could not be happier about that.



EGAN RESEARCH CENTER

The strangest looking building of the recent construction boom is the new Egan Research Center, a four story, 5,000 square-foot structure next to the Orange Line Ruggles Station. The Center, with a cost somewhere near \$30 million, is one of Northeastern's most expensive projects. At the opening ceremony, which took place in October of 1996, the lists of guests, which included Richard and Maureen Egan, Senator Edward M. Kennedy, and Raytheon CEO Dennis Picard, reflected the high value of this building.

The mission of the Egan Research Center is to serve as a science center for the colleges of Arts and Sciences, Engineering, and Computer Science.



NU@A GLANCE

Bricks, steel & glass

Photography by Eryn Ordinario

Many a time, over the past five years, we have walked around the Northeastern Campus. Few of us knew that the swimming pool is actually called Barletta Natatorium and even fewer cared to know that, but here it is: Barletta Natatorium and all the other brick, glass and steel of Northeastern.

Go ahead, remember yourself standing on the steps of Hayden Hall after dropping your first class - breathe in the sweet air of the T, touch the smooth wall of the building behind you, and take a virtual walk around the campus.



THE 100-YEAR BIRTHDAY BASH

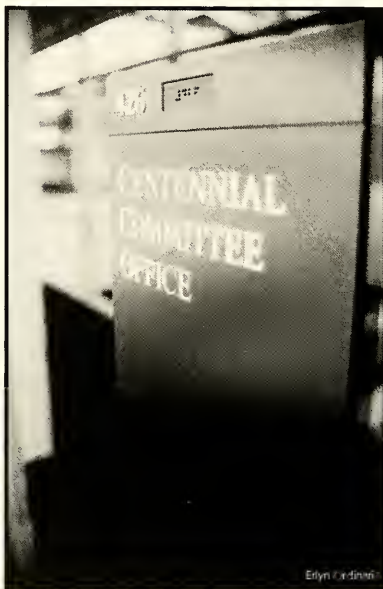
Events of the Northeastern Centennial

To celebrate Northeastern's 100th anniversary, university officials planned a program of events and festivities, with the Centennial Committee responsible for creating and overseeing this year-long series of events. Northeastern's development office raised \$268.1 million over the past six years for the Centennial Campaign.

The Centennial celebration began on Wednesday, October 15, with the Boston Pops in Matthews Arena. Keith Lockhart conducted the Pops,

which featured soloist Shirley Jones. Northeastern officially kicked off the centennial Thursday, with pep, pomp, and free food. Faculty, students and alumni filed into a standing-room-only Blackman Auditorium for the official convocation, while outside the NU, cheerleaders and the pep band tried to spark enthusiasm into the crowd.

The keynote speaker at the convocation, Massachusetts Institute of Technology President Charles Vest, spoke about the im-



The office of the Centennial Committee.



portance of the university corporate connection.

"Northeastern has made some of higher education's most important and most valuable paths to the future," Vest said. "It has forged a unique identity among research universities and played a pivotal role in defining our ultimate destination."

A barely audible, laryngitis-stricken President Richard Freeland hosted the first half of the ceremonies before George Matthews, chairman of the board of trustees, came in as relief. Amidst flashing colored lights and blaring brass horns, Matthews officially announced the beginning of the centennial year.

Everyone was invited to the post-convocation centennial exhibit unveiling on the first floor of the Curry Student Center. Guests were offered wraps, pasta salad, and a large selection of desserts.

Others were not happy with the extravagant bash. "The Northeastern administration should spend less time patting themselves on the back and more time focusing on the financial needs of the students," said Adam Chapman, a junior communications major.

The same afternoon, the Centennial Exhibition opened in the inner quad

Hundred Years Of Husky Cheers." The event, which lasted five days, kicked off the same week with the Homecoming Medallion Hunt and the Homecoming Banner Contest. On Tuesday evening, student groups participated in the Husky Olympics, complete with a Jell-O eating contest, sack races, and wheelbarrow racing.



Marching ahead at Northeastern's Centennial Homecoming celebration.

of the Student Center.

The Centennial continued with Homecoming 1997, which was subtitled "One

The Homecoming Pep Rally took place on Thursday with the Northeastern Pep Band and cheerleaders performing cheerfully. The Centennial Masquerade Ball also took place on Thursday on the Curry Student Center Ballroom.

The Centennial Reunion Concert, that took place Friday night, assembled alumni from across the country and across the years. It was the culmination of more than 10 months of preparation and more than 800 phone calls.

Ultimately, the work resulted in 32 alumni joining the





Jared Nabel

Keith Lockhart of the Boston Pops, conducting at NU.

61 undergraduate members of the band for the Reunion Concert.

Cliff Smith, trombone player and graduate of 1971 in chemical engineering, traveled from Palo Alto, Calif., to participate in the band reunion.

"I wouldn't have come this weekend [to Homecoming] but a friend called me up

and told me the band was having a reunion," he said. "The band was a big thing for

me — it'll be fun to play with them now."

Ages of the participants ranged from late-teens to early 80s. Robert Turner, graduate of 1937 in electrical engineering, has never stopped playing his trombone.

"I remember marching in 1932 to the first football game ever — a freshman football game," Turner said. "We marched from the YMCA to the field [Parson's Field].

Then in 1933 we marched for the first varsity football game. And I'm still marching — I did two-and-a-half miles this past Columbus Day Parade."

Keith Hirst, senior respiratory therapy major, was excited about the event.

"I'm very psyched that the NU Band was picked to honor the

Centennial," he said. "The concert's a great idea."

The concert concluded with the combined band playing "All Hail, Northeastern," an appropriate ending to a beautiful and nostalgic reunion.

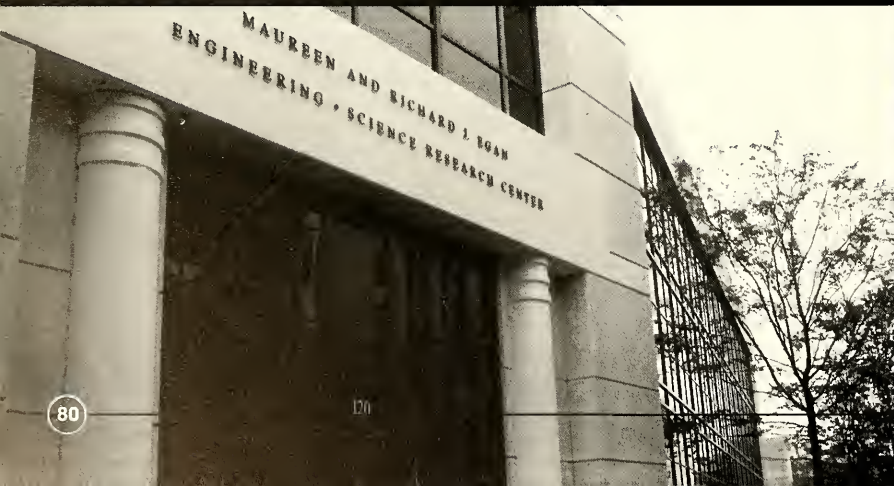
The same Friday, the golden class of 1947 returned to its alma mater, with silver hair, graceful wrinkles and a 50-year-old stagnated desire to party with old college friends. The group, totaling 50 graduates plus their spouses, attended a dinner and a breakfast followed by a tour of the campus the next day. As several of the participants made their way around the large campus, they could be seen observing i



James Nash

Freeland, Matthews and Curry at the Centennial Convocation.

amazement the various structures and hurried traffic of the urban school. Some golden class members having lunch in the Student Center spoke



about NU's growth and reminisced about interviewing Eleanor Roosevelt for The News, the incarceration of Mayor James Michael Curley and the political savvy of

former NU resident Carl Hill.

The Homecoming Parade began on a Saturday morning in Columbus Square, making its way down Huntington Avenue, fea-

aturing all the floats that groups built the night before. Later in the day, Northeastern met and beat UNH on Parsons Field. Homecoming queen and king were announced during the halftime show.

Later in the year, in April, Northeastern celebrated officially clearing the century mark by throwing students a party on the Quad.

For many NU students the centennial

celebration was just a way to get free food. "My friend just told me to come and eat free pizza," said freshman Christopher Errico.

However, Paulina Sierra, chair of the Centennial Student Advisory Board, felt the event was a success. She said food is what it takes to get students to come, and as

long as they enjoy themselves the work is worth it.

NU Dining Services donated a 100-foot cake to commemorate the event, Baldini's gave away free cheese pizzas and the Coca-Cola company donated Surge.

The cake took seven members of the Dining Services staff almost three and a half hours to set up. It weighed about 400 pounds; enough cake was made to feed between

1,500 and 2,000 people. The cake cost \$6,000 and took over a week to make, said executive chef Joseph Pecorelli.

Finally, in May, Northeastern's Council for University Programs sponsored a three-day music festival entitled NU Palooza, to celebrate Northeastern's Centennial.

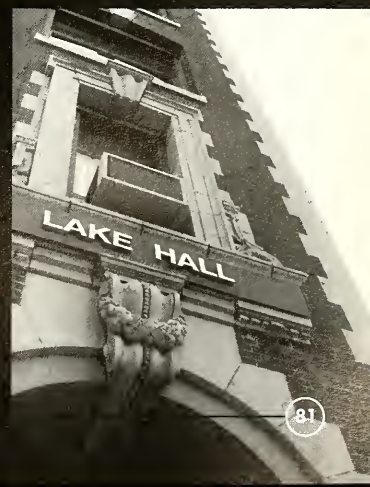
Portions of stories from The Northeastern News were used in this article.



It's not *The Grateful Dead* - students at a Centennial concert.



Cake, anyone? The Centennial gets underway.



FRIENDS, GUESTS & VISITORS

Lecturers, speakers and guests of 1997-1998

The 97/98 school year was full of guests and visitors. Early in the school year, Dr. Susan Love, a noted authority on breast cancer, spoke to an audience at the Ford Hall Forum. Love's speech was presented by Northeastern's Women's Studies Program as part of a program commemorating the program's 15th anniversary.

In November, Robert Kraft, the owner of the New England Patriots, spoke at the Northeastern-based Center of Sport in Society. He appeared in Dodge Hall, speaking to a crowd of high school sports writers. At the time, Kraft was in the middle of a tug-of-war with three states that wanted to be home to his team. The event was organized in part by

SchoolSports, a new Back Bay magazine. Terry Gross, host an executive producer of National Public Radio's "Fresh Air" talk show, spoke in Blackman Auditorium after receiving the Ford Hall



New England Patriots owner Bob Kraft.

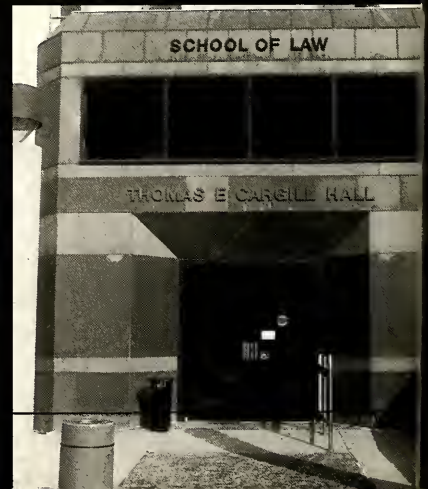
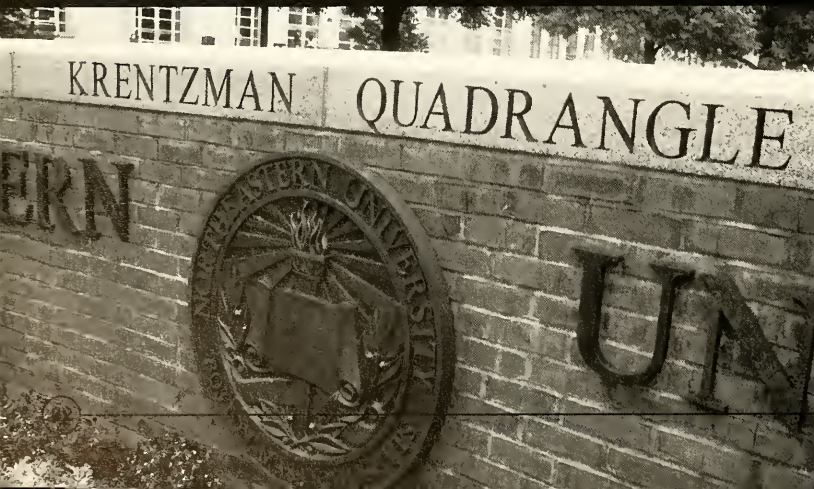
Forum's Louis P. and Evelyn Smith First Amendment Award.

In January, Mikhail Gorbachev visited

Northeastern once again, this time for a two-day conference sponsored by his own foundation. The United Nations and other international organizations were the focus of the conference. The 19 conference participants included scholars and two Nobel Prize winners in economics.

In February, Edward Albee, a noted American playwright, visited Northeastern. The author of several important modern plays, including "Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf," captivated Blackman Auditorium. Albee also spoke to a group of theatre majors about playwrighting and theatre.

Also in February, acclaimed writer and black activist Amiri Baraka, performed a



Northeastern as part of the Black History festivities. His performance featured a mix of poetry, art, and drama.

Baraka is the winner of an Obie, and the recipient of the American Book Award for Life Achievement.

In March, Tim Berners-Lee, the person credited with the invention of what is now called the World Wide Web, spoke to an overflowing audience at the Raytheon Amphitheater at the Egan Research Center.

Berners-Lee came up with the concept for the WWW when he was working at CERN, the European Particle Physical



Lani Guinier at the Ford Hall Forum.

rights and social justice at the Ford Hall Forum.

Also in March, Massachusetts' acting governor, Paul Cellucci, visited a Northeastern journalism class at the request of adjunct professor Jon Tapper.

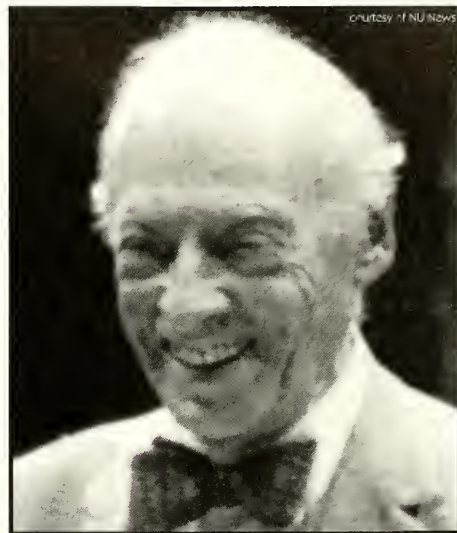
In April, the well-known Kronos Quartet gave a concert at the Blackman Auditorium.

In May, Saul Bellow, a famous writer and winner of the 1976 Nobel

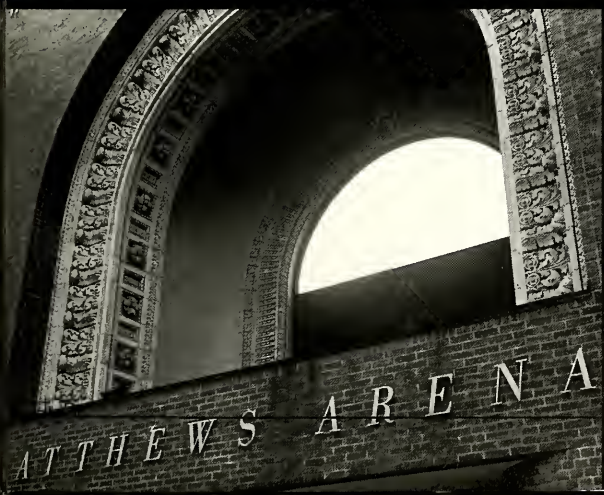
Laboratory in Geneva, Switzerland, in 1989.

Later in the month, legal scholar Lani Guinier spoke on civil

Prize for Literature, visited Northeastern to read from his 1989 novella, "Bellarosa." Bellow, one of the most highly acclaimed Jewish-American writers, now teaches at Boston University.



Saul Bellow smiling at the Blackman Auditorium



1997-1998: NORTHEASTERN IN THE NEWS

All news of the university that was worth to print

During the summer of 1997, a number of small construction projects were begun, most of which were completed by the beginning of Fall Quarter. The first floor of Meserve Hall was transformed into the Center for Integrated Academic and Experiential Education Center. The Center now houses the Arts and Sciences dean's office, as well as a number of offices relating to students' academic and experiential life, such as the Study Abroad office. To make this possible, several departments had to be relocated to other areas of Meserve Hall.

By the time the Class of 2003 arrived on campus, the path from Curry Student Center to the new Centennial Common was lined with new benches, and the Common itself was looking better than ever, with new curbing and red bricks engraved with the names of university donors.

Another major change to Northeastern's exterior occurred behind the Curry Student Center, across from the Columbus Avenue parking lot. A

42,000 square-foot sculpture garden was built there to provide students with "a place for contemplation and repose" and to provide the Columbus Avenue side of the university with a beautiful facade.



Huntington Avenue turns Avenue of the Arts.

The park consists of a brick walkway similar to the one leading from the Curry Student Center to Centennial Common.

A number of sculptures, including the infamous "Orb" now adorn the new path.

September brought several changes to the university. Provost Michael Baer announced his intention to resign his position in the spring in order to go back to the department of political science to resume teaching there. President Freeland announced Michael Baer's resignation in a letter to the university community on September 9. Baer's resignation followed that of Robert Culver, treasurer and executive vice president, who resigned in January.

On September 12, Northeastern's campus acted as the starting line for the 3,200 riders participating in the third annual Boston to New York AIDS Ride. The ride raised an estimated \$7.5 million for AIDS research.

Earlier in the week, a new Northeastern ID went into effect. Students could choose between four different backgrounds, each depicting a part of campus representative of Northeastern.

In late September, Roland Nadeau,



founder of the music department, died of cancer at the age of 69. There are plans to name the ballroom inside Curry Student Center after Mr. Nadeau.

Northeastern's division of public safety purchased a new 4-wheel drive Ford Explorer to its family of vehicles. In addition, the look of all NU police cruisers has been changed, with all cruisers now displaying a new seal and decal.

Also in late September, Northeastern finalized the purchase of Maxwell Jumps, a popular student bar. The university now owns the liquor license of this Huntington Avenue joint.

In early October, the Latino/a Student Cultural Center finally opened its doors. The center has been in the works for at least three years.

The 20th Annual John Coltrane Concert took place in the Blackman Auditorium. Eric Jackson of WGBH was emcee for this concert which featured nineteen musicians, including two NU professors.

Also in October, John A. Curry, Northeastern's former president, was re-

ported to be the country's highest paid college president in 1995-1996. Northeastern's salary and benefits,

next highest paid president, Joe Wyatt of Vanderbilt University in Nashville.

In November, the Student Government Association passes its first-ever Academic Honesty and Integrity Policy.

The Northeastern field hockey team won the America East championship, beating Boston University 3-1.

Also in November, Northeastern finally closed the deal to acquire Ruggles Center. The building was formerly used by the Registry of Motor Vehicles, and was purchased by the university for \$17 million. The building and surrounding area will now be called Renaissance Park at Northeastern University.

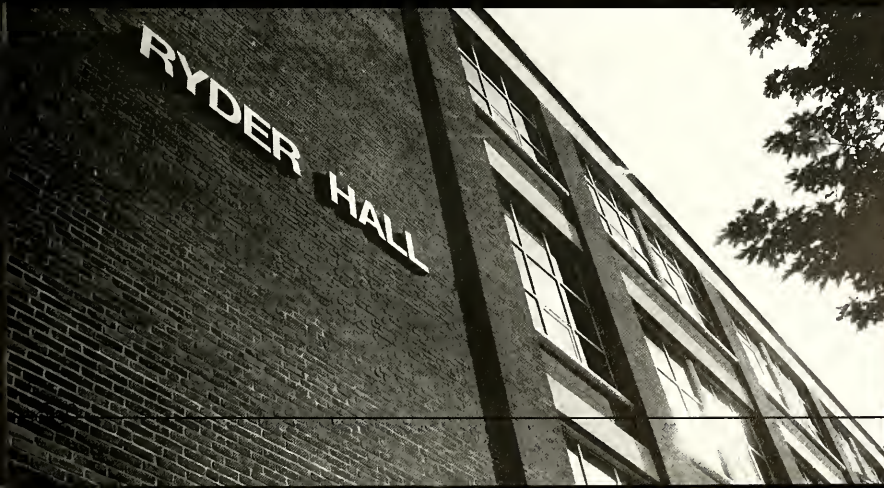
In late November, Bouve College of Pharmacy and Health Sciences voted 56-6 in favor of the merger between Bouve College and the College of Nursing. The College of Nursing also overwhelmingly voted in favor of the merger. The merger will go into effect around July, 1998.

In January, 1998, despite opposition from the surrounding community, the city of Boston gave NU



How 'bout the background picture? The new NU IDs. courtesy of NU News

around \$1 million, were reported to be more than double the earnings of the



permission to develop a housing complex between Tremont Street and Columbus Avenue.

George A. Snell, a Northeastern Lifetime Trustee

Emeritus, died last month. Snell, a Northeastern alum, contributed greatly to the university, donating toward the future Snell Engineering building and Snell Library.

The stretch of Huntington Avenue between Massachusetts Avenue and Longwood Avenue officially became the "Avenue of the Arts." This renaming was achieved through the work of an organization called the Fenway Alliance, a group of 13 institutions, including Northeastern University.

In late January, a Northeastern student walking through campus was stabbed in the abdomen by a man demanding money.

Phi Gamma Pi was suspended by both



Public Safety's new Ford Explorers -- for all those high speed chases.

beaten on the buttocks with a wooden paddle so severely that he required medical attention.

The federal government awarded Northeastern's Division of Public Safety \$300,000 to assist in the expansion of the

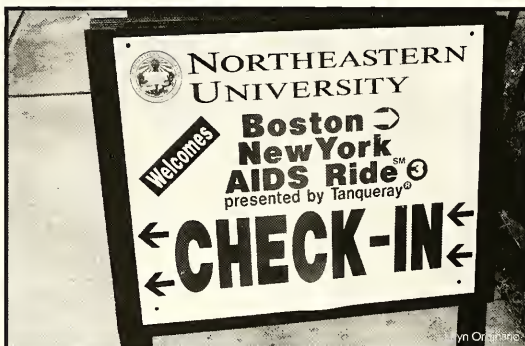
university's on-campus community po-

licing program. The grant will pay the salaries of four new officers for the next three years.

In late February, Goerge J. Matthews announced he will step down as chairman of the Board of Trustees at the end of the academic year. Matthews was the fourth chairman of the board, which was founded in 1936. He became a trustee in 1979, and took over as chairman in 1989. Neal Finnegan, a NU alum and president of U.S. Trust Bank, is intended to succeed Matthews.

In March, Northeastern's registrar, Edmund Mullen, announced that he will retire at the end of the summer. Mullen, a NU alum, joined the university right after graduation, and rose to the position of registrar in 1975.

During spring break, a Northeastern student was killed in his home state, Virginia.



Northeastern hosts the starting line of the AIDS ride.



Chris Midgett, 22, was shot dead at a gas station in Portsmouth, Virginia, one day before he was to return to Northeastern to resume his studies and involvement with the NU Football team.

In early April, Northeastern announced plans to construct a new residence hall on the site of the Tavern Lot, a parking area in the west part of campus.

The 13-floor, 221,000 square-foot residence hall will be called West Campus and is scheduled to house 600 students in 160 apartment-style units.

Also in April, James Gozzo, Dean of Northeastern's Bouve College of Pharmacy and Health Sciences, announced he will resign from the position to accept the post of president at Albany College of Pharmacy.

In May, the John D. O'Bryant African American Institute celebrated its 30th

anniversary. The Institute was founded in 1968 to provide a base for African-American student life at Northeastern.

A forum-style event entitled "An Open Dialogue on Race" took place in the Curry Student Center in response to a number of allegations of racism at Northeastern.

In late May, the Student Government Organization reached an agreement about how funding from the Student Activity Fee, and specifically, the money in the Reserve Fund, will be organized.

David Hall was named Northeastern's new provost. The 48-year-old Hall has been dean of the Law School for five years and a law professor since 1985. He also served as the associate dean of Academic Affairs from 1988 to 1992.

Del Lewis, former theatre department chair, was named director of the Center

for the Arts after Ed Bullins, the center's interim director, stepped down after two years of service.

On June 20, the graduation ceremony for the Class of 1998 took place at the Fleet Center. Former president of the Soviet Union, Mikhail Gorbachev, spoke at the graduation ceremony.



courtesy of NU News

Even the Dean of Arts and Sciences has to move sometime.



Erlyn Ordinario

Northeastern's final remodelling touches.





THROUGH THE CLOSING GATES

On classes, teaching and administration at Northeastern

by Zack Brown

Here at Northeastern University, the same political battles rage as at all other universities in the country, as corporate and commercial models take the place of less saleable ideas such as education, critical thought, and academic freedom. Meanwhile, classes suffer, teachers lose morale, and students become more and more confused as to why their college years are not what they had expected or hoped for.

The temptation is to say that the devastation of Northeastern has been among the worst in the country, but I suspect it's only average. The end result, the "bottom line," to use the language of the education bosses, is that the students, whom the university is supposed to benefit, are betrayed. They are taught that the value of their education lies in a grade point average and a diploma, not in the preparation for a lifetime of thoughtful pursuits. Reading-lists and course workloads shrink, in order to provide the students with what they think

they have purchased; professors gear the level of their teaching to the lowest common denominator. Students, bored with the triviality of it all, and discouraged in their attempts to engage unwilling professors on more abstract levels, drift passively through their college years. In the end, a mountain of debt, a molehill of achievement, and the rest of their lives a bitter mockery of the hopes they once had.

For those students who care about their education it is difficult to see beyond the most visible parts of their experience: the classes themselves. As a result, the problem often seems to them to be merely one of bad teaching. They find their curiosity blocked at every turn by the indifference of the teacher. All their efforts to engage the material are met with vague rebukes. The teacher seems to prefer a listless, uninspired (or an artificially overexcited) approach that is apparently more concerned with the inability of the students than the value of

the subject. Inevitably, the truly interested students gravitate toward a few professors who seem better than the rest, and through that limited field they make their way.

Few students come into direct contact with the forces that have led up to and perpetuate Northeastern's demoralized atmosphere. Those who do are so horrified that they cannot look at the university in the same way afterwards.

The administration of Northeastern, having been in the hands of the money-makers for quite a while now, has long since sold the students out. Profit and growth are the keys to the kingdom, and the students are merely statistical variables - to be enticed to the school at whatever the cost, then maintained for five years at minimal expense.

This becomes very clear if you look at where money actually goes. Into sports, campus construction work, and administrative offices. What receives merciless cuts? The departments, the only part of a

university whose central and sole purpose is the education of students. All other elements of a true university would be secondary and subsidiary to the actual classes held. A university without classes would be a funny sight. And yet it is from those very classes that funds are siphoned to the point of exhaustion and put almost entirely into PR for the school. Here at Northeastern, they care about impressing you until they get you here. Then they forget all about you. That's what makes economic sense. Under the circumstances, it's understandable why so many students choose to transfer.

One of the most immediately visible (to students) effects of this has been the actual cancellations of dozens of classes each quarter. Anyone asking questions about this is told that it is for "economic reasons". Precisely! What business does a school have giving millions upon millions of dollars to its sporting teams and beautification projects when it can't even sustain its own curriculum? It's obvious from the expenditures in these other areas that there is no shortage of funds. The

result but bad teaching? Even the best teachers are human, and feel it as strongly as anyone else when their labors are overturned in such apparently arbitrary ways.

When a class is canceled as a result of the ten person minimum, it is often at the very start of the quarter, with no notice whatsoever. For a teacher, having spent weeks or longer in preparations, selecting readings, going over the subject with as much rigor as possible, and predetermining the content of each lecture through the entire quarter, to find that this work has all been in vain, is a nightmare.

Once the rug has been pulled out from under them in this way, a teacher is often reassigned to a completely different class, for which he has literally no time to prepare. Is it any wonder then that students often complain to each other that their teachers seem unprepared. In all likelihood, they are, though through no fault of their own.

Classes that have not been canceled are also affected, for a climate of cancel-

By eliminating or strongly reducing such classes, the university's entire standard of educational inquiry goes drastically down. What few upper-level classes do remain end up being swamped by students who want or need such classes, but whose first choices didn't make the cut. This overabundance of students in what might normally be a small discussion seminar forces the professor toward adopting a standard lecture format. Thus, the few remaining high level classes are brought down in their scope and goals.

Ironically, though, the ten person minimum does help the school's Public Relations effort: they are able to advertise classes they know (with a high probability) will not run. Some classes that are actually in the core curriculum, like Linear Programming, have not run even once. But those course names appear in the offering booklets each quarter, titles on a catalog that must influence anyone considering attending Northeastern. When they come here, how can they help but feel lied to? It's like going to a library, taking a book off the shelf, and finding that it is only a spine and cover, without any pages inside.

If some cancellations must take place, there must be a more educationally friendly way than a straight, across-the-board minimal enrollment. Nor should the final decision come from the dean's office, as it has.

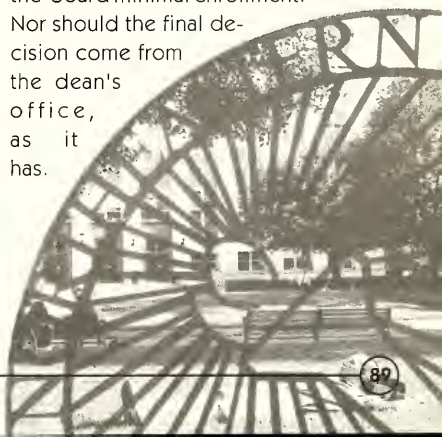
**When they come here, how can they help but feel lied to?
It's like going to a library, taking a book off the shelf, and
finding that it is only a spine and cover, without
any pages inside.**

money is simply going to the wrong places and being controlled by the wrong offices.

Classes at Northeastern are canceled automatically if they have less than ten enrollees. Whatever economic sense such a move on the university's part may make, it leaves professor demoralized and interested students without a chance to fulfill their yearning to learn. In an atmosphere committed to the bottom line and hostile to teaching, what can be the

lations must influence teachers' attitudes toward their preparations for any class, as well as their sense of participation in an intellectual environment. Often teachers will avoid offering classes that may be canceled, in order not to risk losing all their preparations.

The ten person minimum is absolutely devastating to upper-level classes, a vast number of which never get high enrollment at any university, but are still a very important part of college education.



Departments should be free to organize their curriculum in the interests of their students. Perhaps a compromise might be to maintain an average of ten students in each class. This would have a much less devastating effect on upper-level classes. The ten person minimum is only one example of the kind of corner-cutting forced upon departments. But budgetary problems are not the extent of it.

Unfortunately there is also a movement to cut PhD programs and even whole departments, as well as eliminate tenure and push as much of the workload as possible onto the very low paid part-timers. The tactics used by the adminis-

tration (championed by the dean and provost) are so ruthless (not to mention testing of the bounds of legality), that the best of cases result in lawsuits brought by faculty or staff against the school; while the worst cases leave whole departments depopulated (as in the case of the Economics department) and helpless to defend themselves against new threats, as I'll describe in a moment.

guarantee of anonymity), part-time faculty members are not politically vocal because their jobs hang by a thread of silence. No part-timer would dream of offending their bosses in the university because they would not be rehired after the end of that quarter. Full-time, non-tenured faculty have only slightly more security, and are also reluctant to be too vocal. There are many ways administration can maneuver behind the scenes to make it warm for unfriendly teachers. Only tenure gives professors the freedom to participate in the political debate surrounding the university. Without it they are reduced to being merely the

eastern goes well beyond any legitimate policy. Teachers hired into tenure-track positions (that is, positions that will come under review for tenure after a certain number of years) fulfill their obligations, publish, teach well, are well reviewed by their students, and are being supported for tenure by their departments. Having gotten so far through the process, the granting of tenure should be a mere formality, as it is in the better schools throughout the country. But regardless of the accomplishments of the teachers and the recommendations of their departments, the provost, on his own authority, has brought to a dead stop many of these tenure processes, particularly those involving women.

Wherever one stands on the issue of tenure, there can be no doubt that the way in which it is being attacked at Northeastern goes well beyond any legitimate policy.

tration (championed by the dean and provost) are so ruthless (not to mention testing of the bounds of legality), that the best of cases result in lawsuits brought by faculty or staff against the school; while the worst cases leave whole departments depopulated (as in the case of the Economics department) and helpless to defend themselves against new threats, as I'll describe in a moment.

Tenure allows and encourages a creative approach to teaching, a risk-taking approach, in which the teacher can explore ideas with students, without having to guarantee the correctness of those ideas and without having to stand trial before the university for the views expressed in those ideas. Without tenure, in addition to being restricted to stale academic conformity, teachers in such a situation, with nothing to protect them against the caprices of management, would also be very precarious politically. As any part-timer can affirm (under

political mouthpieces of the administrators on whom their jobs depend. Inside the classroom and out of it, they would always have to beware of what they said, balancing their statements to please all interested parties, so as not to jeopardize their positions. It's unthinkable that teachers in such a precarious position would be able to encourage free thought and inquiry in their students.

On the administration's side, it is argued that tenure is just a way that bad teachers avoid retribution for their poor abilities. I would counter that this position is insincere on the part of the administration, since it is quite clear from their actions that they have no interest in promoting good teaching here. On the contrary, tenure is the only thing protecting good teachers from retribution for their politically independent ideas.

Wherever one stands on the issue of tenure, there can be no doubt that the way in which it is being attacked at North-

The brutal manner in which tenure is being attacked has wide ranging effects. The situation of the Economics department is a case in point. A few years ago, when, in addition to other problems in that department, it became apparent that numbers of teachers who should have gotten tenure in that department were being denied by the provost in defiance of the entire tenure process, many of those teachers - and others, who saw their turn approaching - left Northeastern and took other jobs. The Economics department was virtually emptied of teachers in a few years. And Economics was and is by no means the only department under attack. This policy extends throughout the school. But no matter where such attacks are found, the effects are far-reaching, with all tenure-track faculty affected.

At the same time, to accommodate their attack against tenured faculty and full-time teaching in general, the administration is shifting classes over to part-timers. As a result, many part-timers do

the equivalent of full-time work or more, but with none of the benefits of being full-time faculty. Their pay is so low, and has not been increased in so many years, that Northeastern is famous among universities for it. Since they are hired on a per-quarter basis, they have no security whatsoever. Whether they've taught here one, five, or ten years running, any one of them can find himself suddenly jobless.

The situation of these part-timers can be pointed to as the future of the school without tenure. During the research of this article, part-timers were among the least willing to be identified in the article. The reason they gave? It would jeopardize their jobs. Here we have a group of people clearly abused, and helpless to speak out. This is the situation the administration desires for the entire school, to judge by the direction it is heading.

Recently, in another attempt to cut down departments, the PhD programs of several departments were simply done away with. It was only by the tireless exertions of certain professors that some

Northeastern may be proud of itself, but there is very little reason for students to be proud of it.

of those programs were salvaged. The departments targeted were History, English, Political Science, and Economics. Economics, due to its recent dismantling (there can be no other word), was not in a position to fight for its program, and failed to resuscitate itself. The other three departments did fight, however. By rallying support from universities around the country, each department compiled a document of some thousand pages explaining their work and why it was

important to the field. In the face of this opposition, the administration backed down - this time. But during the long months of gathering testimonials and composing reports, the professors in those departments undoubtedly felt a tremendous drain on their morale, as well as the important work of teaching and scholarship.

For departments and programs to have to defend their existence to their administrations, or rather to plea for existence after having already been cut, is not only an almost unbearable strain on the departments and programs in question, but is a clear indication of the hostility of the administration to the essential work and purpose of a university.

Economics, as I said, did lose their PhD program. That department current state is almost a model of the administration's goals. The attack on tenure, and other such difficulties depopulated the department, so there was no one to defend it when its PhD program was cut. At the time of this writing, the latest wounds were still fresh, and several professors bitterly remarked that since the department was already gutted, losing its PhD program made no difference whatsoever. In response to a query, those same teachers affirmed that before the dismantling, their PhD program had been quite good.

There has been much fanfare and banner-waving this year, in celebration of Northeastern's centennial anniversary, but it seems that a celebration should be in honor of something worthy of pride. Northeastern may be proud of itself, but there is very little reason for students to be proud of it.



In recent years, it seems the apathy that has always epitomized Northeastern has spread to some of the students who have been chosen by the Northeastern community as the voice of the students: The Student Government Association. This is unfortunate, and such an accusation would likely bring vehement denials from certain SGA higher-ups, but the evidence tells the story.

There's a mysterious phenomenon lurking around Northeastern. Nobody knows much about it, because only a select few are allowed to experience it firsthand. This phenomenon is called the Budget Review Committee. They meet behind closed doors in the Curry Student Center and determine how much money each student group is entitled to. Attempts to open these meetings to the general student population have been met with stiff refusals. The reason? Student involvement in decisions regarding

the distribution of activity fees would impede the process.

That's kind of like an incumbent president saying: "Citizens will not be allowed to vote, as votes for my opponent might impede my chances of getting reelected," or a patient telling a doctor "No, don't operate. Surgery might

"It's student money, set aside for student groups, and it has been given to administrators. Does that make any sense at all? No."

impede my chances of dying." You get the picture.

It's always been a mystery to me what qualifies the Budget Review Committee to make such important decisions. Blood tests? How many bratwurst they can eat in an hour? How about IQ tests... well, they probably don't have to take

those. But the closed-meeting policy of the BRC is, without a doubt, one of the most idiotic policies ever devised by the Student Government Association.

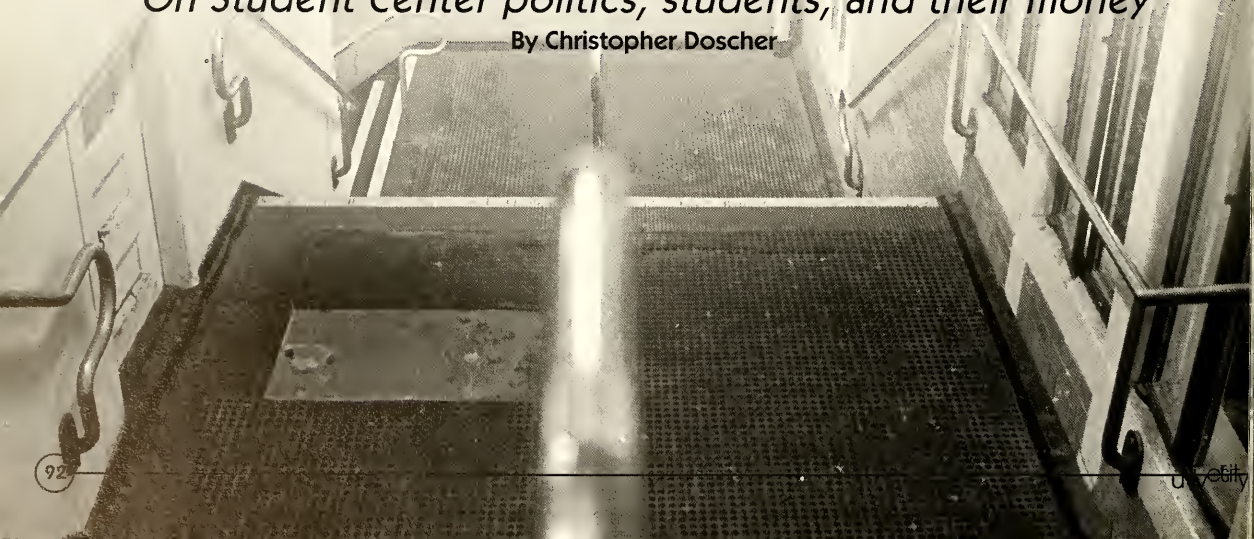
Again, the rules in a nutshell: Give us your activity fee, and we'll give it to a group of people who have so selflessly volunteered to determine how much your student group is worth. Even though it's your money, you're not allowed to influence the proceedings beyond submitting your request, nor are you allowed to even witness the proceedings.

That's not even the best part. The BRC sets aside some of the money from the student activity fee for a "reserve fund." This money is then kept in reserve for emergencies, like if the SGA runs out of staples or the Chess Club needs extra bandages for their blisters.

One question that has yet to be answered is what happens to the money if it isn't used. Apparently, the people

DOWN IN THE DUNGEON WHERE TREASURES LIE *On Student Center politics, students, and their money*

By Christopher Doscher



who made this policy have never taken a basic economics class, because they don't know that money unused is, well, worthless. Nothing but paper and ink. Now, over the past several years, the amount of this paper and ink fund had at one point risen to a staggering \$200,000, and now rests at \$160,000.

It would be unfair to simply bash the BRC or SGA for doing their job under the current system. For the most part, the problems stem from the policy, not the people. And while the idea of having a safety net for student groups who run into unexpected financial difficulty during the year is a good one, do we really need \$160,000?

Fortunately, after The Northeastern News published a number of articles about the reserve fund situation, the BRC agreed that the fund was too large, and student groups were invited to submit requests in hopes of getting a chunk of this treasure. Good going, right? Well, just wait.

The latest episode in the reserve fund debacle is sickening. After 11 student groups applied to get money from the reserve fund, their requests were blatantly denied. Instead, the Student Center Business Office was granted \$60,000 for a computer update. This, from administrators who constantly nag student groups to look for the least expensive options when shopping for their

group's needs. It's student money, set aside for student groups, and it has been given to administrators. Does that make any sense at all? No.

Why was did the Business Office need this money so direly? Students were

grade? How can something that is known for years in advance be an emergency? And why should students have to pay for the operations of the Business Office?

Well, Gail Olyha, director of the Curry Student Center, thinks the request

was justified because computer systems currently in use by the Business Office were also purchased with Student Activities money. Olyha apparently thinks this university is part of Court TV and a wrong can be justified by a precedent -- another wrong.

After this gross mishandling of student money, it wouldn't be the least bit surprising if, a few days after January 1, 2000, students were told, "Oh, the Y2K updates didn't work. All your money is gone. So, could you make a donation so we can make sure this doesn't happen again in 2100? And, by the way, the Business Office also needs new wallpaper. The old one just isn't conducive to working with numbers." It's too bad the Y2K bug doesn't work on administrators who steal from students.

NORTHEASTERN NEWS

Northeastern University, Boston, Massachusetts Wednesday, November 11, 1998

Money reserved, but not for you

11 Northeastern student organizations denied requests for additional funds

By Dave Branda
News Staff

Despite 11 other groups putting in special requests to the Budget Review Committee, only the Student Activities Business Office received additional funding for the fall quarter.

The Business Office, which maintains the finances of all Northeastern student organizations, was allotted \$60,000 this October for the purchase, installation and operation of new accounting software.

Last year, the Student Government Association reached an agreement that money from special request accounts is available for "recognized student group[s]."

The special request account is made up of money from the activities fee that all undergraduate students pay each quarter they are in classes.

"Personally, I don't think we should have to pay for this," said Karen Larkin, SGA vice president for financial affairs and chair of the BRC.

Gail Olyha, director of the Curry Student Center, said that the request was justified. She believes that a precedent was set when the current system

was purchased with Student Activities money, and that this is the way business office software should continue to be purchased.

"The existing system was purchased [through funds from] the BRC," said Olyha. "It is to support the student groups and the activity fee. So it has been interpreted as the cost of doing business if you are going to have that operation and provide the service to the student groups."

The Budget Review Committee decides the budgets of all non-media student groups, except the Resident Student Association, which gets its money from the resident student fee.

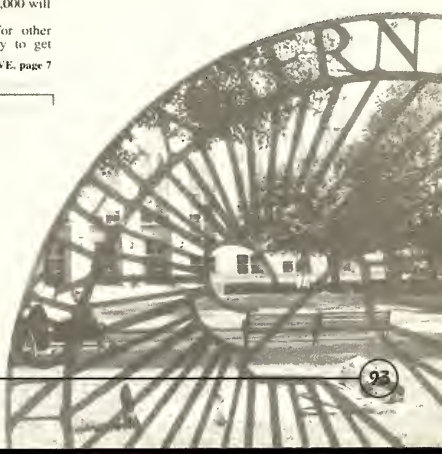
Each undergraduate student must pay a \$14 activities fee each quarter they are in classes. That money is put into a pool that funds all student groups. This year, \$243,175 was collected through this fee. After taking out money budgeted to the student groups and other administrative costs, \$65,675 was left over for the Emergency/Special Events Account. This is what the \$60,000 will be taken out of.

Although Larkin looked for other avenues within the university to get

See RESERVE, page 7

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told the \$60,000 was needed to prepare the computers for the Year 2000. However, the Y2K problem did not just appear yesterday, but has been in the news for over three years. Why was the Business Office not budgeted for this up-



RACE@NU: A WHITE PERSPECTIVE

by Whiteboy

the few who spoke, in reply to a student's question about training programs for faculty and police officers. The majority of the students who did attend the meeting were students of color, and some of the white students and faculty members felt that they were being attacked. "This has become a bitch-fest. How do expect things to get done if you don't let people get a say?" questioned Lisa Zschuschen.

Dr. Jack Levine, a professor of Sociology, said, "White people don't see being white as a problem. Race is not an issue for them. That is why we don't see a lot of white people at these meetings. We must see empathy for people of other groups in order to solve problems." President Freeland ended the discussion with this, "We proclaim the issue of diversity because we know that we are not yet there and that we want to go there."

The Dialogue, which lasted for three and a half hours, was suggested to president Freeland by the American Council on Education, at the behest of the President of the United States, Mr. Bill Clinton. It was moderated by Mr. David Hall, Dean of the Northeastern University School of Law. Members of the Latin-American Student Organization opened the meeting with five separate skits on stereotypes, entitled the "Unlearn Workshop."

The president has since met with members of the Dialogue's organizing committee and members of the Black Student Association, to discuss the issues raised at the meeting. The BSJC delivered its suggestions for the revamping of the Judicial Affairs process to president Freeland, along with cases of precedence in the Rosa Spiller matter in which, the BSJC felt, students received lesser penalties for similar violations.

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Not being noticeably a member of any racial minority (most people don't see that I'm Jewish), I have only a limited awareness of racism as practiced at Northeastern, but I remember countless times when certain white teachers were locked out of their office buildings on various holidays, having forgotten the

about taking those opportunities? And if I agree to resent people of color for the opportunities given them by affirmative action, what should I expect them to feel about the opportunities that come so easily to me, that they would have to work ten times harder for?

I have been scolded many times by

"If I choose to take some responsibility for certain injustices that heap benefits upon me, is this "white guilt"? If certain opportunities wait for me to take them, while attempting to exclude people of other races, should I feel no compunction about taking those opportunities?"

key. They were forced to go to the campus police and get them to open the door. And I remember one time when a black teacher tried to do the same thing, and was treated with suspicion and denied entry to the building.

I remember having a conversation with a white student, in which he denied any racist tendencies, yet affirmed that he felt uncomfortable when a black man walked behind him. To him, this was not racism, it was practicality. And though we argued back and forth for over an hour, I was never able to convince him that his feelings were racist.

In fact, during my time at Northeastern I've found myself confronting many people regarding issues of race, including myself. I've found it very difficult to navigate the strange demands that other people try to put on my feelings. If I choose to take some responsibility for certain injustices that heap benefits upon me, is this "white guilt"? If certain opportunities wait for me to take them, while attempting to exclude people of other races, should I feel no compunction

white students at Northeastern, for considering racial perspectives other than my own. I've been told it was presumptuous, and that I should worry about myself before other people. But whether I personally am presumptuous or not, how can I agree that the solution is to stick with "my own kind", and rely on everyone's natural selfishness to balance everything out? I don't want to be associated with those attitudes, and with the actions of groups like the NU campus police. And unless I am vocal about these feelings and ideas, that assumption will be made.



OP-ED: ON NORTHEASTERN IN THE NEWS

Columns and editorials on university issues

Reprinted from The Northeastern News

February 11, 1998

Editorial: Housing lottery not solution

Fair? Yes. Good? No.

That is really what the new lottery system to assign upperclass housing comes down to. It is a plan that makes the best out of a bad situation. However, it is really not addressing the right problem.

Over 2,000 upperclass Northeastern students will have a random and thus fair shot at the 1,300 available spaces. This is a vast improvement over the cattle call that last year's open house in the ballroom degenerated into. But why are there so many fewer spaces than students who want them?

Just four years ago the university was closing down residence halls because there were not enough students to fill them. Then came the initiative to bring students on campus and erase the label of "commuter school." Well, it worked. It worked too well. Suddenly faced with record numbers of students wanting to live on campus, the university looked at the number of available spaces, its promise to house all freshmen and threw its hands into the air.

The last thing university officials wanted to do was discourage students from living on campus after all the fuss. At the same time, the large number of students forced off-campus hit area landlords who quickly realized the opportunity to raise rent, now available due to the law of supply and demand. Off-campus living, which at one point was cheaper but not as convenient as living on campus, became expensive. Moving back on campus though, had become next to impossible.

NU is now scrambling to build new housing for students. The West Campus residence hall is supposed to be open next fall, but the 600 beds that building will add are too little, too late. There should have been someone at the university looking at all of the ramifications of the on-campus push four years ago when they implemented it. The university says it did not expect the numbers of students who responded to the initiative. But it shouldn't have been that difficult to realize what would happen, and the necessary steps should have been taken then, not now.

Working with the community and the city to build housing at Davenport Commons will also add space, but it will come as Northeastern is

trying to get rid of the number of leased rooms it is currently paying for. Residential Life wants to continue increasing the number of beds available. Is that really possible considering the measures the university had to take over the last few years to put the overflow in off-campus leased housing?

The new lottery is indeed a fair way to fit 2,000 students into 1,300 spaces. But explain why the additional housing is not yet available to the student who will be living in an Allston studio because he "just didn't get lucky."

April 1, 1998

Column: SGA needs direct elections by Chris Doscher

Disclaimer: This column is in no way a negative criticism of the Student Government Association. Please refrain from sending nasty letters and threats on my life. critici, m as an observation made over my four years as a student here.

Actually, it's a criticism of a large number of other students at Northeastern. Well, maybe not as much a criticism as an observation made over my four years as a student here.

It doesn't take a master detective to figure out that NU students aren't the most active bunch when it comes to student activities. It's good to see there's finally some sort of effort being made to address the problem. There are a few possibilities floating around right now, including my favorite, direct elections.

I remember when the SGA tried this a few years back, only a handful of students voted. That's unfortunate, and it's the reason several SGA members are opposed to trying the idea again.

The low turnout shouldn't even be a consideration. In fact, it should be expected. Not because of student apathy, though. The last time around, ballots were mailed to students. Well, we all know what happens to mail from the university. It ends up under a pile of bills, or under the bed, or someplace else until the day after the election, when it will be discovered again and thrown into the trash.

Also, the representation system in the SGA is flawed. It would be more appropriate for candidates to outline their positions for the student body as a whole and be elected by all the students, not selected by a particular student

group. This would force candidates to go to the students and make their views known, because their seats wouldn't be as secure. Direct elections could be a lot of fun to watch, especially if they were to open the presidential election to all students. Can you imagine a classic political duel, a clash of the titans between Laura Waters and Stacey Archfield, with former president Chris Schoenenberger showing up as a viable "alternative" candidate? SGA members are always so cordial towards each other, it would be interesting to see if they were as restrained when their jobs were on the line. Maybe they could even serve beer at the debates! Okay, maybe no

... One complaint I've heard about direct elections at other universities is that there ends up being too many Greeks involved in the process. Well, whatever your opinion of the Greeks, we could all learn something from their organizational skills. Maybe this would motivate students enough to get out and make their interests known.

Students often complain about having no voice. Well, if enough would get out and vote that would change. For those who think SGA is an elite "clique," why don't you try stopping by the office? If no students stop by, the senators can only vote on what they perceive the issues to be. You can bet that, if a significant number of students start making regular trips to the office, their issues would start coming up in the course of debate.

I hope the SGA gets behind direct elections before this year is out. It seems like we have this debate every year. There comes a time when the talking should end, and the leaders should step forward to truly represent the students.

May 13, 1998

Column: Meeting Title IX? 'Cut the crap' by Chris Doscher

Inspiring words from Athletics Director Larry McCaw on Northeastern's achievement of its Title IX requirements:

"Obviously, this is something we're really proud of," he told The Northeastern ("All News is Good News") Voice. "It really reflects the commitment of President Freeland and the institution to comply with not only the letter of the law, but the spirit."

I guess the "spirit of the law" includes cutting a women's sport (for the second time) that won the league championship two years ago before it was cut for the first time.

There's more. According to The Voice, a usual, everything is just hunky-dory at good old NU. In fact, we're now "likely among the leaders in providing opportunities for women athletes,

according to McCaw.

Let's recap: The spirit of the law means it is good to cut a women's sport. We've cut a women's sport, so we're now among the leaders in opportunities for women athletes. It's easy to see that the actions don't match the words in this situation. There is nothing to be proud of here.

McCaw's rationale for reinstating gymnastics or one season: the school had not yet achieved gender equity. So, the gymnastics team was brought back to help the school achieve gender equity, and now that the school has achieved its goal, gymnastics is being tossed out like old sweat socks. McCaw says gymnastics is not needed because proportionality can be achieved without it.

I don't see any "spirit" in the decision to cut gymnastics. Sure, there isn't much spectator interest in the sport, so it doesn't bring in a ton of revenue. That's been the university's argument all along.

Let's be honest: There isn't a lot of spectator interest in ANY sport at Northeastern. How often do we sell out sporting events? Once, maybe twice a year when we play home hockey games against BU? If a lack of spectators was a good reason for NU to cut a sport, our men's hockey team would have been cut after 1996-97, and our football team would have been cut several years ago.

Our women's hockey and basketball teams would have been long gone. Don't even mention crew and track. And baseball? Well, let's just say the empty seats far outnumber the spectators in Fenway Park for the baseball Beanpot. Any husky hoops fan remembers what it was like sitting in Matthews Arena with about 150 other loyal Northeasternites on a Sunday afternoon during the 1995-96, watching our basketball team stumble to a 4-24 record. Some of them probably wished NU would just cut men's basketball to put the team out of its misery. But the team hung tough, and brighter days are ahead, both for the players and the fans.

Men's basketball, football and especially men's hockey are re-emerging with strong teams after a few years of down seasons. The university didn't write them off, so why are they dropping the ax on a team that only accounts for a blip on the athletics department budget?

For a school that continually proclaims its commitment to diversity, cutting gymnastics is a step backward. College gymnastics programs have become a rare thing, and NU is killing a golden opportunity to establish national prominence that could have been gained by supporting top gymnasts to the school.

The decision doesn't expand opportunities

for women, it narrows them. The university's explanation for cutting gymnastics doesn't make sense. If they feel the need to cut something, they ought to "cut the crap" and give students a logical explanation.

June 3, 1998

Column: On integrity and rectal exams by Max Vtiurin

Have you ever seen Richard Freeland kiss ass? What am I saying, if you've been at Northeastern for at least a year, you probably have. But have you ever seen Richard Freeland and George Matthews kiss ass at the same time? Now, that's a sight few students have ever observed!

This Monday morning, I was fortunate enough to witness such an event. I was actively procrastinating outside the Student Center when a splash of applause caught the attention of my ear. As I moved in the direction of this disturbance I came upon a tent filled with what looked like administrators on a day out. Fighting my natural inclination to hide my face and run away, I took a step forward. Admittedly, what I saw under that tent deserves more than just a column. It deserves a National Geographic special at the least; something like "Mating Rituals In The Jungles of Higher Education." Still, I'll try my best to give you a sense of the event.

Officially, it was called "The Stanley A. & Barbara E. Young Sculpture Garden Dedication." In reality it could just as well have been called an ass-licking fest. Freeland and Matthews were center stage, licking away at Stanley Young, the wealthy Northeastern alumnus responsible for the Sculpture Garden's existence. Now, when I say licking, I don't mean the sort of thing that you and I do whenever we want something, or feel guilt, or grateful. I am talking about professional licking, the sort that cleanses better than a dozen enemas, the sort that behooves the lickers to be paid thousands of dollars in remuneration.

Everybody was there. That is, everybody who's anybody. In other words, students, with the exception of the SGA president, were not present. Yet, every now and then, pulling their tongues out of the distinguished benefactor's ass, the speakers briefly mentioned the student body, rushing right back to the sphincter. At one point, for instance, after giving a long speech about the effect the Sculpture Garden has on parents who enter the university from the Columbus Lotside, Mr. Matthews suddenly proclaimed: "That's what this university is all about - young people!" He then paused for a second, obviously realizing the absurdity of that statement in the context of the event, and moved back to more familiar territory, Mr. Young's rectum. Even-

tually, Mr. Matthews became so entangled in his bounteous glorification of Mr. Young that he began to lose track of reality, asserting that the Sculpture Garden has "changed the tenor of the university" and even "the self-esteem of the students."

The bullshit continued to flow in this fashion. I sat quietly, jotting down notes, trying not to laugh or vomit. I was, in a sense, happy to catch a glimpse of such a spectacle, but I was also madly upset. What upset me personally about the event was not the rectal cleansing - it's understandable that a university as young as Northeastern has to work hard for its money. However, the money in question was spent not on the university, but on bad art and expensive landscaping. The nature of the spending was mandated by the benefactor, and so any expression of gratitude to him, especially one involving a licking from the school's president and chairman of the board, seemed preposterous.

There was something sweet about the whole thing. The benefactor, Mr. Young, graduated from Northeastern in 1946 when the university had no real campus. He has donated other works of art to the school in the past, and was clearly interested in making Northeastern into a more beautiful place. However, for a university that is laying off faculty, replacing full-time faculty with part-timers and cutting down its liberal arts programs, a sculpture park seems not just extravagant, but useless - almost an affront to its students and its staff. To make things even worse, the art chosen for the Sculpture Garden is of the sort that a lower middle class family would put in its back yard after winning the lottery - it desperately lacks any and all artistic merit, just like all the other pieces of "art" donated by Mr. Young.

Unfortunately, Northeastern's administration fails to realize that it is not, as Mr. Matthews said, physical surroundings that "inspire the mind and the spirit," but a good faculty. A university always depends on the support of its benefactors, but at least a meager amount of good judgment has to be exercised by the administration, and benefactors should not be allowed to mandate how their money is spent, after all, they are not the federal government. For now, we are stuck with professors who worry about tenure, lousy computer labs, introductory classes that are taught by teaching assistants and an artificial brook, not to mention a masturbating David, a Brancusi imitation and a big, menacing, despicably ugly orb.

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Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player/ That struts and frets his hour upon the stage,/ And then is heard

T+n YEARS FROM NOW: IS THIS SOME KIND OF A METAPHOR? *A prophecy of sorts by a student with NU in his blood*

by Peter Pan

If time is a predator, the future is a fierce predator. With claws of light and breath of darkness. Predators can sense fear, so don't be afraid of the future. Besides, it's pointless, because the future is inevitable. You cannot avoid it, you can only make sure it is your version of the future that is. Otherwise, what's the point?

Madness is the root to all sanity, and sanity is evil. The future is made of madness. The future will be perfect. All is made from plastic, in the future. The future will be made by hum-mum-dum

people, people like my friend Karzy Yan. All my friends like Yan, for Yan tries to be a good man. He helps us all unconditionally, expecting nothing in return. He gives us his work when we ask. We do not need to work when Yan is around, we do not need to think when Yan is around. Yan is the man of the moment, a man of the future.

All hail Yan, all hail the future. Yan, like me, my father, my grandfather, and the rest of my family, graduated from the college of practical future at this university. But unlike me, Yan and the rest of my

family will create a present *and* a future.

A time will come when the earth will move again. And there will be rain, yet no rain will fall. All that is sane will be forgotten. Only works of fiction will remain. They will have no meaning. Only Yan will have meaning -- living in the clouds with his fish, seven of them. He will call them his babies. With each passing day he will eat one of them. Then he will travel to the sea, riding on a bumble bee, looking for a fish to live with him in the clouds. That is how Yan will keep track of time.

no more: it is a tale/ Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury,/ Signifying nothing. -- Shakespeare, Macbeth



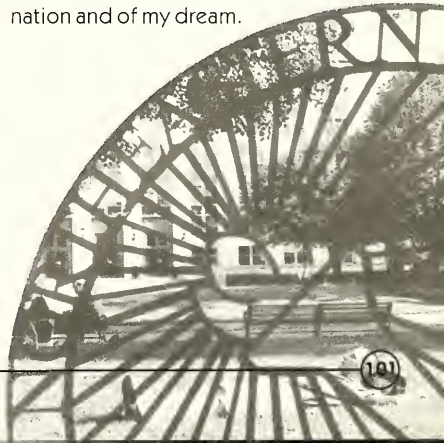
My grandfather came here first, why I do not know . Following him was my father, who is not his son. Then, they sent me to this school. In their footsteps I was meant to follow. And I did. For a while. Until I met Yan -- so full of madness he was, it was enough for two. Wanting and dreaming. That was all he did in life. To build and discover a better, a better him, a better world, a better future, that's what he lived for.

Oh, how much has Northeastern changed over the years, said my father. And oh how much Yan will change it,

said I. I will do nothing, I can do nothing. For I have waved my right to Do, when I allowed Yan to help. The only right I have left now, is my right to dream. That's all I hope for. In the future, I will get a job so I can buy water for Yan's fish, and I will dream.

Meanwhile, there will be a thousand years of light, maybe less. Followed by a thousand years of darkness, maybe more. Then a day will come, when a man like no other man, will ascend from clay. Pretending to play, so happy so gay. Above us he will rise, planing our demise.

Controlling through a guild of guilt all nations and tribes. An armada he will build. A nation will rise, defending our lives. The war will be short. Oh mighty lord, I pray for salvation. Of our nation and of my dream.



faculty

one hundred years of multitude



ANNIVERSARY



1921
1936
1951
1973



HAROLD WESLEY MELVIN, A.B.
 Professor of English
 Boston University, 1915, A.B.
 Principal of New Marlboro High School, 1915-1916;
 Instructor in English, Brewster Academy, Wolfeboro,
 N. H., 1916-1920; Northeastern University, 1920.



FREDERICK ARLINGTON STEARNS, S.B.
 Instructor of Mechanical Engineering,
 Massachusetts Institute of Technology, 1917, S.B.,
 United States Army, Ordnance Department, 1918-1919;
 Instructor of Mechanical Engineering, M. I. T., 1919-
 1920, Northeastern University, 1920.



EDWARD SNOW PARSONS
 Professor of Physical Education, Director
 of Student Activities
 Northeastern University, S.B.
 Harvard University, Ed.M.



WINTHROP ELIOT NIGHTINGALE
 Director of Co-operative Work
 Harvard University, A.B.
 Massachusetts Institute of Technology
 and Harvard University, S.B.
 Boston University, Ed.M.



DEPARTMENT DIRECTORY

College of Arts & Sciences

Bouve College of Pharmacy
 and Health Sciences

College of Business Administration

College of Computer Science

College of Criminal Justice

College of Engineering

College of Engineering Technology

College of Nursing

Faculty

100 years of teaching

A strange thing happened in 1979. The Northeastern Cauldron, for the first time in the history of the publication, featured process color in its pages. Also for the first time in its history, it featured no faculty photographs. Members of the Administration and University Trustees had somehow made it onto the pages of the book, but faculty pictures, tradi-



AFRICAN-AMERICAN STUDIES

Front row: Kwamina Panford, Robin Chandler, Ronald Bailey, Leonard Brown. Back row: Robert L. Hall, Patrick Manning, Jordan Gebre-Medhin, William C. Lowe. Not pictured: Pamela Brooks, Joseph D. Warren.



AMERICAN SIGN LANGUAGE

Top row: Jim Lipsky, Dennis R. Cokely, Robert G. Lee. Seated: Cathy Cogen, Diana M. Doucette, Lillian M. Garcia, Wendy W. Watson, Alma Bournazian



BIOLOGY

Front row: Phyllis Strauss, Kostia Bergman, Carol Warner, Fred Rosenberg, Helen Lambert, James Manning, L. David Smith, Ronnie Porter. **Back row:** Charles Ellis, Edward Jarroll Jr (chair), Daniel Scheiner, Fred Davis, William Detrich, Joseph Ayers, Donald O'Malley, Ernest Ruber. **Not pictured:** Gwilym Jones, Jacqueline Piret, Donald Cheney, Richard Marsh, Charles Meszoely, Susan Powers-Lee, Wendy Smith, Slava Epstein.



ACCOUNTING

Top row: Mario Maletta, H. David Sherman, Paul Janell, Timothy Rupert, James Maroney, Lynn Marples. Seated: Sharon Bruns, Hugh Crossland, Marjorie Platt.



ART AND ARCHITECTURE

Samuel S. Bishop, Edwin C. Andrews, T. Neal Rantoul, Norma S. Steinberg, Tom Starr, Julie Curtis, Mardges Bacon, Peter H. Wiederspahn, Elizabeth Cromley. Not pictured: Cynthia L. Baron, Mira Cantor, David Conant, Margaret Curley-Clay, Tina L. Feingold, Bruce T. Hamilton, Jennifer L. Hegarty, Jeffrey Kalin, John Kane, Douglas Kornfeld, Mark Laughlin, Wallace Marosek, Thomas L. Petit, George H. Thursh, Judy N. Ulman, Lawrence Volk.



Back row: Joseph Curro, Marilyn Cairns, William Gillespie, Thomas Barnes, Joseph Libonati. **Front row:** Annemarie Sullivan, Mary E. Watson (chair).

CARDIOPULMONARY SCIENCES

CHEMISTRY

Back row: David Forsyth, Rein Kirss, Geoffrey Davies, Thomas Gilbert, Bill Giessen, Alfred Viola, Philip Warner, William Reiff. **Front Row:** Advid ebaratnam, Paul Vouros, Mary Jo Ondrechen, John Roebber, Ira Krull, Philip LeQuesne.





CIVIL AND ENVIRONMENTAL ENGINEERING

Standing: Akram Alshawabkeh, David Navick, Mighac Yegian, Thomas Sheahan, Frederic Blanc, Constantine Gregory, Paul King, Dionisio Bernal, Vahe Ghahraman. **Sitting:** Sara Wadia-Fascetti, Nobert Tillman, Fernando Miralles, Ali Toutan, Irvine Wei.

COLLEGE OF CRIMINAL JUSTICE



Bottom row: Jeb A. Booth, Nanette Graham, James Alan Fox (clean), Carolyn Spector, Shirley R. Davis. **Middle row:** Harvey Burnstein, Robert D. Croatti, Stephanie Weinstein, Wallace W. Sherwood. **Top row:** Lester W. McCullough, Edith E. Flynn, John F. McDevitt, Dana M. Nurge, Michael Shively, Robert E. Fuller, Frank A. Shubert. **Not pictured:** Timothy F. App, William J. Bowers, Michael E. Buerger, Donald Cochran, William L. Farwell, Janet E. Fine, Jon D. Groussman, Roderick Ireland, James Jordan, John H. Laub, Jane D. Matheson, Nicole H. Rafter, Benjamin Steiner, Meredith W. Watts, Dennis J. Zemba.



COLLEGE OF COMPUTER SCIENCE

Back row: Raoul Smith, Mark Erickson, Melvin Simms, Richard Rasala. **Second row:** Patrick Wang, Mitchell Wand, Ronald Williams, Robert Futrelle, Karl Lieberherr, Gene Cooperman, John Casey. **First row:** Larry Finkelstein (clean), Viera K. Proulx, Carole Hafner, Betty J. Saltzberg, Ibrahim Matta. **Not pictured:** William D. Clinger, Kenneth Baclawski, Chan Agnes, Jill Crisman, Harriet J. Fell, Mark R. Goresky, Boaz Patt-Shamir, Bryant York.

SCHOOL OF ENGINEERING TECHNOLOGY

Roy Dalsheim, Rae Galins, Charles Finn, Vincent Butler, Leonard Dow, George Kent, Richard Bjorkman, Stephen Kane, Eric Hansberry, Kang Sun. Not pictured: William E. Cole, Dennis A. Smith.

EDUCATION

Back row: Thomas Clark, Mervin Lynch, Dr. Fraser, Peter Murrell, Nicholas Buffone. Front row: Dr. Menick, Irene Nichols.



GEOLOGY

artin E. Ross, William A. Newman, Patrick M. Colgan, Peter Rosen, Richard S. Naylor, Richard Bailey, Alan Saiz. Not pictured: Margaretha Eckhardt, Bernard L. Gordon, Mary R. Meehan.

ENGLISH

ottom row: Elizabeth Britt, Barbara Rodriguez, Mary Loeffelholz, Gene Fairley, Janet Randall. Top row: Arthur Weitzman, Marina Leslie, Wayne Franklin, David Weinstein, Stuart Peterfreund, Susan Hall, Samuel Bernstein. Not pictured: Robert Blanch, Francis Messington, Joseph deRoche, Maryemma Graham, Gary Hoshgarian, Kathy Howlett, Kathleen Kelly, Guy Rotella, Michael Ryan, Herbert Sussman, Bonnie Tusmith, Joseph Westlund.



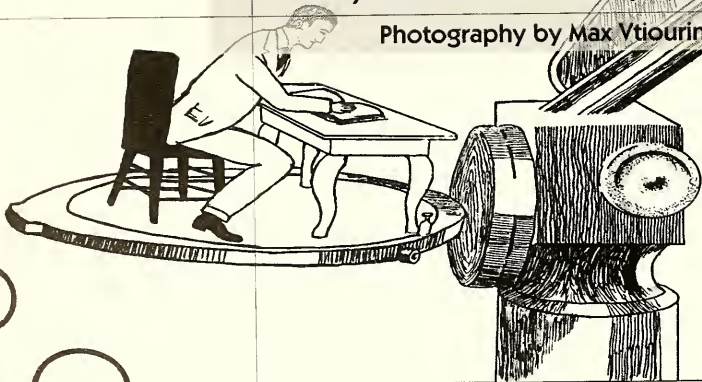
FACULTY

THROUGH A STUDENT'S EYES

Essays on teachers by students

Photography by Max Vtiourin

*Earle C. Allen
1922*



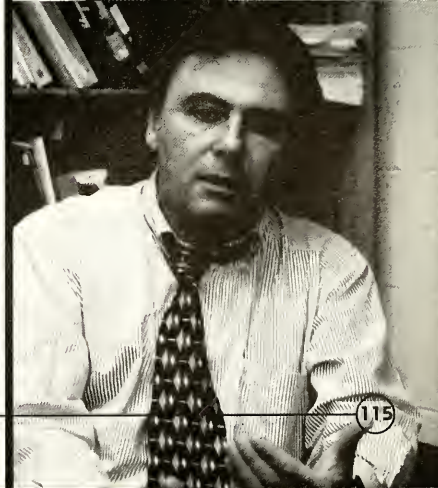
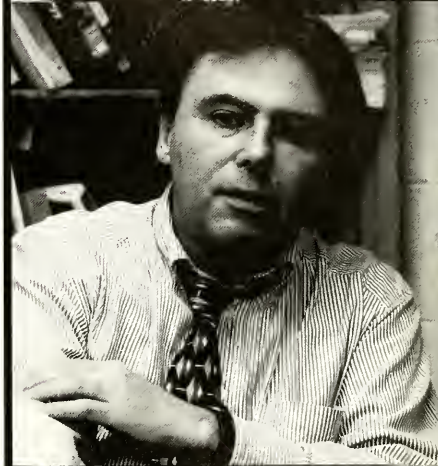
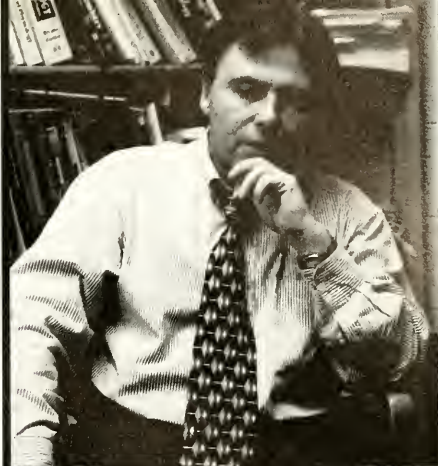
Issam Zineh on Dr. Eugene Bernstein, Pharmacy

I remember a dirty yard,
Below it a wine cellar,
And seen from the attic
The mountains' apocrypha.

from *Summer Notes*
Boris Pasternak

I am reminded of other days. The days of science, its buildings stark, rigid as a corpse and as sacred. The window would filter a square of light into one section of hallway. Yellow. What other color could it ever be? The corridors would hold up the walls, the walls cradling paintings of stout men with great sexual appetites, their lives, love affairs with progress. The ghostly streak of an animal's shadow, the ceiling the color of sacrifice. The necessity of all this, the love of it all like the swell of moving forward.

I have been talking with Dr. Bernstein. He teaches the anatomy and physiology of things. I have forgotten where I am again. Is that the mark of great teachers, those that become a beloved store of memory? These: the ones that make you forget where you are -- not in a classroom, not in the oak of the office, but where you are, folded into yourself like paper.



A Bit Like a Poem

You see—I have copied your sonnet, because I found that it is lovely and simple and born in the form in which it moves with such quiet decorum. It is the best of those of your poems that you have let me read. And now I give you this copy because I know that it is important and full of new experience to come upon a work of one's own again written in a strange hand.

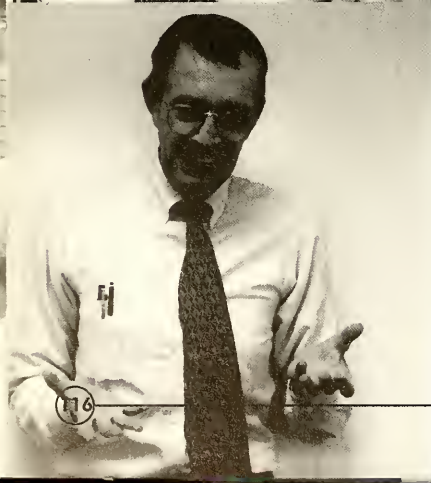
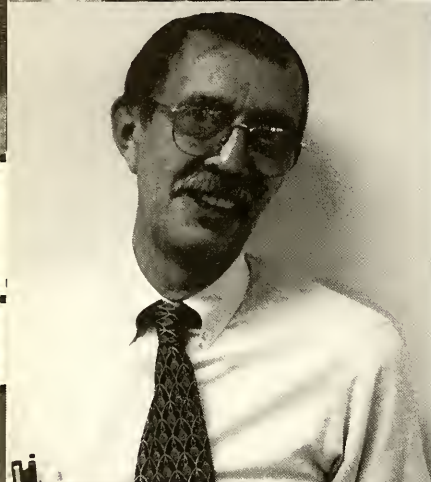
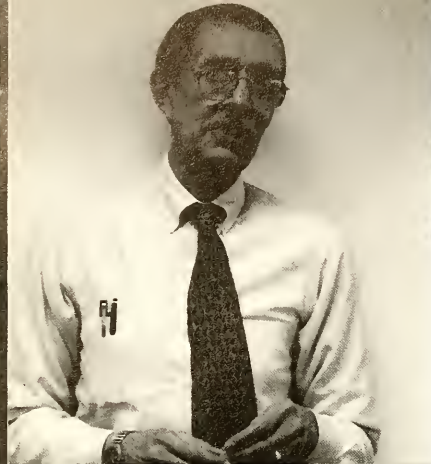
—Rainer Maria Rilke, *Letters to a Young Poet*

On a recent Saturday afternoon I am preparing for a visit with a former teacher of mine. By preparation, I do not mean I am overly fussy with my clothes or my hair, I mean a sort of mental preparation. I have not seen my teacher in months, at least since finishing classes in March. I try to remember the questions I have been collecting over the months and the titles of the books I have read that still puzzle me or that I simply want his opinion of. This does not take too long. I do it as I dress and put my coat on.

I do not think more on these questions as I ride the subway to his apartment. Too much self-conscious preparation can make these sorts of things stale and awkward. Though I have never felt awkward in his presence, it is something altogether different to meet with a teacher one has great respect for outside of class. The student-teacher relationship never seems to terminate: I am always looking for and receiving instruction from my former teacher. I am always held captivated by his talk without being put into a mindless trance.

Of her first poetry teacher, Robert Lowell, the poet Anne Sexton writes, "It seems to me that people remember the voice of the teacher they loved long after they have forgotten what he said." In class, my teacher reads a poem aloud with such purpose that the effect on the student is a cross between enrapture and idolatry—well, at least for me. I know all about the movie where the literature teacher gets blamed for the tragic act of his student. Often what the student takes from his teacher is at cross-purposes with the teacher's intentions. My teacher wants to show us good poems and he wants to see us write them. He wants to teach us form and beauty. My favorite of the poems my teacher reads aloud moves slowly and with decorum. His voice is mostly quiet and respectful. He reads a poem, I believe, the way a poet would want it read.

There is something at once mythic and common about great teachers. They make themselves accessible while holding back something of their lives—precise, factual, biographical statements like, "In 1959 I took a train to Chicago and there struck up a conversation with a woman who would become my wife." These statements the student does not need to hear. Best to leave these events to the imagination. They are mythic, as myths are exemplary. Great teachers' lectures create a story that



one remembers and feels compelled to share. My teacher delivers a lecture like it was one long poem. He paces himself and there are moments when he and his students rest. Then there is a story about how the poem was written or where—in a small room above a garage when the poet was especially poor and hungry or on a ferry crossing over a river just to pass the time.

By the time I make all the necessary switching of subway trains and buses I have forgotten the questions I want to ask my teacher. He receives me warmly and with great expectation. We make our way through his apartment back into the kitchen where he begins to prepare a meal that will cook for three hours while we talk. Like ritual, our visits adhere to this pattern of talking and eating.

As I walk through the apartment I cannot help but stop and inspect his bookshelves or the small collections of objects lining the walls and filling the tabletops: the coins; the small, sculpted historical figures; and the paintings and drawings. He has spent a lifetime collecting, and his collections are various and beautiful. I take the opportunity to inspect the collection of Egyptian figures on top of one of the bookshelves while he goes to check on the meal. I do not want to be intrusive or look too closely, but I do not want to be inattentive or pretend these things don't matter.

We are talking and it takes me a while before I can take the poems I want to show him out of my bag. He reads my work and the apartment is silent. I look out the window at the ocean below us. The building he lives in is one of the highest in the town and below us we can see the ocean out to the horizon and the people and cars moving. I give him time with the poems and do not speak until he is ready. He makes some comment on the whole—whether he likes it or not. My teacher does not linger too long before he gets into the poem and begins to point out lines that are particularly strong or weak. I don't make any defense for a weak line. Usually, I know when a line is particularly lazy or silly, and it helps to have someone pack you up on this. He suggests a revision or two and hands the poem back. Later at home, I will look at the strong lines he took time to point out. I will realize how weak the weak lines are and their effect on the entire poem. Their weakness makes the poem unreadable. Later, I will revise the entire poem.

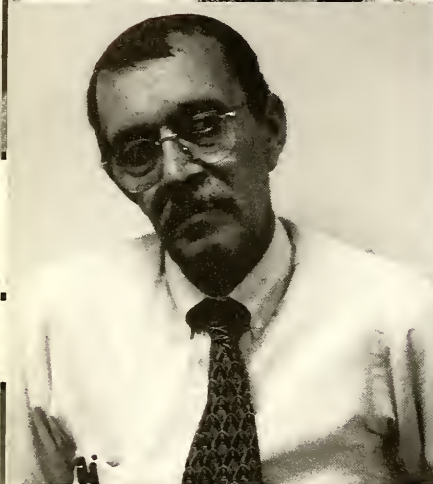
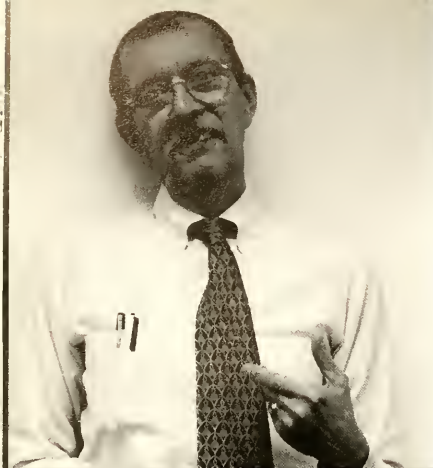
Teachers of poetry perhaps more than anything else educate their students' tastes. Anne Sexton also said this of Robert Lowell. They teach them what to leave out of a poem. Not because there are things—images or emotions—that should

not go into a poem but because a young poet must learn from his teacher how to manipulate language in such a way as to make these images or emotions interesting. There is a lot of gushiness and over-sentimentality in young poets' writing. The teacher's job is to condition the poet to see this. At first, the lessons of the teacher involve the poem after it has been written. Later, if the young poet has been attentive he will remember the lessons while he writes.

I had woken up late and so did not have a chance to eat lunch before leaving to visit with my teacher. I ate some crackers on the walk to subway. By now, I have been talking with him for several hours and feel the hunger, which had made me more attentive, begin to make me weak and sluggish. My teacher checks the pot on the stove one last time and announces that the meal is properly cooked. There is stew and fresh bread and we both salt and pepper our bowls of stew. It is the end of October and the stew is hot and good. The bread holds the stew without becoming too soggy. It is a good meal and I visit the pot on the stove several times before I am finished. There are no fillers or thickeners in the stew. I had asked him if he used flour or another thickener. Now I can taste what he meant when he replied, "Of course there are people that do that—use flour—but we cannot. You do not use any thickeners or fillers in stew. The trick is to let the stew thicken itself. The mushrooms and beef juices and potatoes and parsley will do that without you resorting to flour." We sit over the empty bowls of stew and finish our drinks before resuming our watch over the town in the back room.

It is beginning to get dark. During the summer when I visited him last we had several hours after the meal to watch the ocean and talk before it got dark. The talk switches from poetry to the events of the previous summer and then to the trip I took to Spain last year. He tells me about his plans to take a trip to Europe next summer. When I returned last winter from Spain, I had questions I wanted to ask him. It was near the end of my time at Northeastern. Then I found work after graduation and did not get to talk with him about these questions until this past summer.

The questions were not literary, or at least not then. But they did seem a bit fictional and so I worried that they were literary and not real problems. During my first few weeks in Spain one of my teachers told us about Spanish Catholicism and the religious icons that men from the various churches of the city would parade solemnly on their shoulders through the streets in the week leading up to Easter. The rest of the year these



icons of martyred saints or Christ crucified would remain at the head of the altars of their separate churches. They would be prayed to and worshipped by the people of this city in Spain. In the candle-lit churches I visited, they took on the creepy reality dolls take on in the dark. Their flesh was painted the color of flesh but their clothing was not the colors of typical clothing and some of the clothing had been gold enameled. I asked my teacher if maybe this form of worship—of images believed to be a channel to God—did not, in some way, break the commandment against the idolatry of false gods. He rebuffed me for misunderstanding.

When my trip was over my doubts remained. The idea of praying to images seemed too close to what young poets do when they write. This brought new weight to my writing. Yet, in some sense, it seemed valid to think that without writing poems all those Spaniards before the altar were poets. They didn't need to write poems or take them around to be seen and perhaps a few of them were satisfied or fulfilled by prayer—by putting words together and addressing them to an image. When I returned I tried to relate this to my teacher, but all I could say was, "How do you love people?"

That's a corny way of putting it, but it seemed to get to the crux of my problem. And more, that question leads to a question about the writing of poetry: If one writes for other people as well as oneself, how does one avoid using a sermonizing or, at worst, condescending tone? My teacher gives me the best answers he can. They are good answers and wise, but I feel as if the questions should go unasked.

My teacher and I make our way out of the small back room and towards the front of the apartment where he sits in a chair and I sit on the sofa. We talk some about music. He has me listen to a Canadian singer sing Longfellow's "Lady of Shallot." He says he is going to share it with some of his students to remind them of the beauty of the ballad form—a popular form of poetry. When it comes to an end, he knows my question before I ask it and responds, "The poem is really about someone who is unable to love—although it involves long-dead codes of chivalry, and knights and ladies." It feels much later than it is. I am tired and I get up to leave because I want, as I think my teacher wants, a little private time before it gets late.

During a visit the previous summer he and I sit in the back room until it is time for me to leave. The room is dark except for the light from a replica Tiffany stained-glass lamp in the corner. The moon is out over the ocean. Where the jetty had been there is now the swelling of high tide. The beach recedes as far back as the stone retaining wall. It is the third of July. Sometime past nine fireworks start going up in three or four towns along the coastline. We see all of them but cannot hear the explosions. The fireworks throw up their patterns, hold for a moment or two, and the spent ash descends back into the towns. It is almost time for me to catch the bus. The firework displays shut off one after the other. My teacher disappears into another room and returns with a book of his friend's poetry. The page he is reading from has taken on the multiple colors of the stained-glass lamp. He is reading me a poem. The poem is coming to an end. He reads not rushing to finish, not reading now but chanting: "we are less than gods//we are holy, holy, holy."

THA fUNKe hOMOSApIEN

Mr. Del Lewis -- "THA fUNKe hOMOSApIEN." What would you think of a professor who is convincing you to join his theatre department, if you saw a sign with that inscription above his door? I myself was impressed, yet a bit threatened. I thought only non-professor types had these kinds of funky signs in and around their public domain.

Anyhow, although my initial impression of Del was not the one I imagined I would have, I eagerly accepted his offer to join the theatre department, and in retrospect, I can wholeheartedly say it was the best decision of my educational career. This man has given me a chance and the drive to fulfill my dreams. He has given me an education -- a highly underrated commodity.

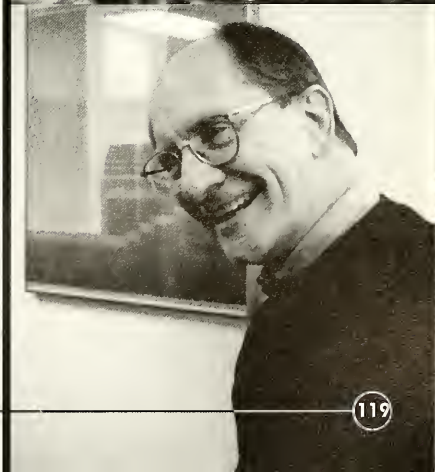
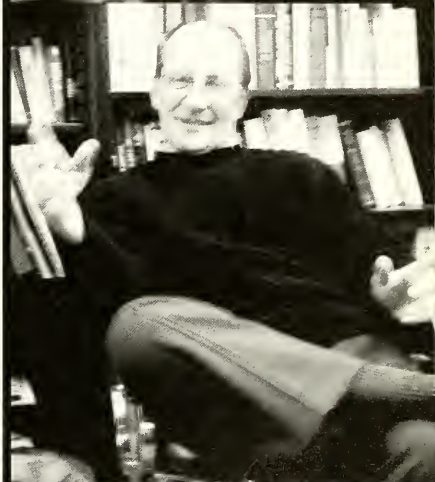
Most professors just preach their dogma and go home to continue their research. Del is much more than the typical professor because he is there for you. Forgive the cliché, but it is special when you find a professor who cares. I mean really cares about your well-being and future. He is a professor who won't ridicule, won't judge, and won't ignore. That is truly uncommon. Not only uncommon, but almost unheard of. When you attend a large university like Northeastern, you expect to be a social security number within the magnetic memory of some database, yet with Del, Northeastern has been much more than that.

Not only am I a real person to him but I am a real friend. Again, friendship is another precious yet incredibly underrated commodity. It is a funny thing how our professor-student relationship has been affected by our friendship. Now, I don't just go to class, I continuously strive to be the best student there. Of course, I want to learn as much as I can, and be the best whenever I can. But more importantly, I want him to be proud of me -- I do not want to let him down, and I want to show him that he has really taught me something.

The tremendous amount of motivation this friendship has given me is great in itself, but it has also pushed me in the direction of attaining knowledge about something I love -- The Theatre. Who can argue with wanting to learn as much as you can about what you really want to spend the rest of your life doing?

And my dear reader, if you have had a similar experience with a professor, please do not take it for granted. Consider it a special blessing -- I assure you it is uncommon. And please, do not forget to thank this special teacher for his or her caring and commitment.

For all you teachers that do engage in this kind of excellent teaching -- THANK YOU and CONTINUE. We need you to get us through this occasionally awful thing we call life.





FINANCE AND INSURANCE

Standing: Shihwee Yang, Wesley Marple, Jonathan Welch, Donald Margotta, Robert Trindler, F. Gerang Adams, Emery Trahan, Paul Bolster, Jeff Born, Dick Goettle. **Sitting:** Rick Swasey, Harlan Platt, Peggy Fletcher, Joseph Meador, Stephen Kursi, Donald Rich. **Not pictured:** Cetin Ciner, Shakh hamidi, Robert Mooradian, Daniel Rogers, Ronald Whitfield, Robert Westwater, Sanyed Noorian.



HISTORY

Back row: Gerald Herman, Anthony Penna, Jeffrey Burds, Raymond Robinson, Robert Hall, Felix Matos Rodriguez, Patrick Manning, Richard Offenberg. **Front row:** Suzanne Hammer, Laura Frader, Ann Grenell, Christina Gilmartin. **Seated:** Nancy Borromey, Clay McShane, Charmarie Blaisdell, Alexander Wilson. **Not pictured:** Philip Backstrom, Pamela Brooks, William Fowler, Harvey Green, Stephen Hiltz, Adam McKeown, Edmund Mullen, John Post, Sarah Swedberg, Elizabeth Wyka, Barbara Zlotnik, Ballard Campbell.

MARKETING

Gloria J. Barczak, Frederick Wiseman, Samuel Rabino, Robert Young, Jeffrey Hess, Julie Sneath, Dan Dunn. **Front row:** Fareena Sultan, Geraldine Brancato (admin. secretary). **Not pictured:** Bruce Clark.





MECHANICAL, INDUSTRIAL, AND MANUFACTURING ENGINEERING

Front Row: Jonathan Doughty, Achille Messac, Mary Traboulsi, Bruce Wilson, John Rossettos, John Cipolla (chair), Abe Zerd, Alexander Gortov, Matt ew Ullinski. **Middle Row:** Greg Kowalski, Judy Cole, Emanuel Melachrinoudis, George Adams, Yaman Yener, Ronald Perry, Hameed Melghalchi, James Berneyan, Jacqueline Isaacs. **Back Row:** Joseph Blucher, James Hinds, Teiichi Ando, Olusegun Ilegbusi, Boris Gorbay, Surenda Gupta, David Goldman, Nasser Fard, Ron Mourant, Hamid Hashemi, Yiannis Leventis. **Not pictured:** Thomas Cullinane, Susan Freeman, Diamel Hamiroune, Radwan Hazime, Sagar Kamathi, Gerald Kleinstein, Richard Murphy, Uchiro Natusawa, Hamid Nayeb Hashemi, Welville Nowak, Stefan Pithner, Mohammand Taslim, Gerard Voland, Richard Whalen.



MODERN LANGUAGES

Harry Kuoshu, Constance Rose, Inez Hedges, Bonnie McSorley, Robert Modez, Walter Gershuny, Lillian Bulwa, Steven Sadow, Sylvie Guiguemde, Harlow Robinson (chair). Not pictured: Juliette Gilman, Paul LaPlante, Sermin Muctehitzade, Holbrook Robinson, Rita Schneider, Claudia Sokol, John Spiegel.

MEDICAL LABORATORY SCIENCE

First Row: Dr. Mary Louise Turgeon, Barbara E. Martin (director). Second Row: Judith Baronas, Anthony Baran, Rose Marie Salah, Anthea Gabriel, Ram Rammohan. Not pictured: Britta L. Karlsson, David G. Grenache.





PHARMACY

Standing: Eric Mack, Mansoor Amiji, Ban-an Khaw, Dr. Copeland, Dr. Matthews, Ralph Loring, Richard Deth, Dr. Blafer, Judith Barr, Shirley Tsunoda, Gerard Schumacher, Dr. Yorra. **Sitting:** Barbara Waszczak, Jonathan Freedman, Norman Boisse, Mehdi Boroujerdi, Robert Cersosimo, Todd Brown, Kristin Oberg.



MUSIC

Standing: Dennis Miller, Jeanne Segal, Susan Asai, Leonard Brown, Karen Pakross, Bob Ward, Leon Janikian, Marjorie Atlas, Jan McMorrow. **Sitting:** Allen Feinstein, Bruce Ronkin, Judith Tick, David Sonnenshein.



COLLEGE OF NURSING

Front row: Melissa Wilcox, Anne Bateman, Eileen Zungolo (dean), Margaret Christensen, Marcia Lynch, Rosanna DeMarco, Lynn Babbington, Peggy Matteson. **Second Row:** Suzy Tarmina, Margery Chisholm, Ann Kennedy, Pat Meservey, Rachel Zachariah, Martha Griffin, Delaine Williamson. **Third row:** Mary Ann Gauthier, Kathy Miller, Michelle Beauchesne, Carol Patsdaughter, Doret Hope, Christine Letzeiser. **Back Row:** Kathy Finn, Abraham Ndiwane, Carolyn O'Brien, Jane Arojan, Pam Whitting, Olivia Breton. **Not pictured:** Reza Antoszewiska, Anne M. Barrett, Rosanne K. Buck, Wendy S. Bugos, Mary F. Carney, Thea Crist, Janet A. Dewan, Claire Donahue, Thomas Donahue, Susan F. Dorion, Cheryl L. Dowd, Judith Dzyak, Ann Dorothy Eldridge, Cleopatra Ferrao, Alice A. Gervasini, Carol A. Glod, Emer Grall, Cecelia G. Grindel, Lena Margaret Hesselvik, Patricia J. Hollen, Mary E. Jackman-Emery, Carrie Jochelson, Sheila Kane, Benedicta W. Kumahia, Carol A. LaSalle-D'Errico, Sheila M. Levenseler, Margaret A. Mahoney, Geraldine A. Medici, Virginia M. Minichiello, Julianne Nernes Walsh, Frank Palin, Susan J. Roberts, Mary L. Ryan, Stephanie L. Silva, Linda L. Spear, Maria-Ann Tela, Paulette A. Trudeau.



POLITICAL SCIENCE

Seated: Woody Kay, Gerald Bursey, John Portz, Suzanne Ogden, David Schmitt. **Standing:** Robert Gilbert, Amílcar Barreto, Christopher Bosso (chair), William Miles, Minton Goldman, Eileen McDonagh, Michael Tolley, David Rochefort. **Not pictured:** Leslie Armijo, Robert Cord, William Croty, Michael Dukakis, Richard Lovard, William Meyer, Denis Sullivan, Bruce Wallin.



PHYSICS

Front row: George Alverson, Carl Shiffman, Jackie Krim, Srinivas Sridhar, Alan Cromer, Allan Widom, Fa Y. Wu, Darien Wood. **Middle Row:** David Garellick, Clive Perry (chair), Ron Aaron, Jeffrey Sokoloff, Jorge Jose, Haim Goldberg, Bob Markiewicz. **Back Row:** Steve Reucroft, Eberhard Von Goeler, John Swain, Michael Vaughn. **Not pictured:** Paul Champion, Arun Bansil, James Christian, Andrey Dermidov, Charles Engelke, Graham Farmelo, Howard Fenker, Pierrick Hanlet, Donald Heiman, Nathan Israeloff, Stanislaw Kaprzyk, Alain Karma, Cathy Lerner, Matti Lindroos, Marie Machacek, Balasubramaniam Maheswaran, Peter Mijarends, Jorge Moromitsato, Muthusamy Mylrajan, Pran Nath, Mathis Plapp, Timothy Sage, Eugene Saletan, Elisabetta Sassaroli, George Schiavone, Sima Setayestgar, Yogi Srivastava, Tomasz Taylor, Ezequiel Vidal-Russell, Takahiro Yasuda.



PHYSICAL THERAPY

Mary O'Brien, Terese Robinson, Jay Cigna, Mary Ann Wilmarth, Timothy Hilliard, Susan Ventura, Marie Corkery, Cindy Buchanan, Judith Schaechter, Jamie Paz, Maura Iversen, Nancy Sharby, Meredith Harris. **Not pictured:** Diane Alessi-Marcello, Karen E. Andrews, Christopher M. Beckman, Susan P. Bloom, Jan Bruckner, Margaret Burnham, Margaret M. Carlman, Lianne Eaton, Amy Fagan, Wendy M. Farnen, Ann Golub, Janine Hatch, Lorna M. Hayward, Mary Hickey, John D. Hogan, Beverly K. Jaeger, Nancy L. Kiernan, Elizabeth W. Koch, Sonya L. Larrieu, Susan M. Lowe, Sheri L. Martin, Kimberly M. Nadeau, Ann C. Noonan, Cynthia M. Page, Parul Patel, Catherine M. Rauch, Shannon E. Reed, Christine Santini, Donnalee Shain, Robert W. Sikes, Janet L. Standaert, Carolyn Vaillancourt, Jean E. Volante, Kimberly A. Williams, Christine R. Wilson, Joanne B. Sweeney.

PHILOSOPHY AND RELIGION

Stephen L. Nathanson, William J. DeAngelis, Patricia M.L. Illingworth, Michael R. Lipton, Gordon E. Pruett. **Not pictured:** D. Kerry Duga, Margaret Huff, Nelson P. Lande, Michael C. Meyer, Susan Setta, Michael F. Strmiska, Ann K. Wetherilt.





PSYCHOLOGY

Top row: Perrin Cohen, Frank Naarendorp, Adam Reeves, Denise Jackson, James Stellar, Stephen Harkins, Harold Zamansky, Martin Block.
Bottom Row: Neal Pearlmutter, Joanne Miller, Judith Hall, Fei Xu. **Not pictured:** David Barkmeier, Margaret E. Bauman, James H. Bertera, Jane A. Bybee, Elizabeth R. Cole, C. Randall Colvin, Rhea T. Eskew, Leon J. Kamin, Ronald J. Killiany, Harlan Lane, Harry A. Mackay, Helen S. Mahut, Bertram Scharf, Nancy P. Snyder, Karen M. Spikes, Shuang Wu.

FROM EDITOR TO DEAR TEACHERS, WITH LOVE

Hippocrates, in his famous *Oath*, swore to consider his teachers equal to his own parents. Some teachers have embraced this oath from the other end, and have considered their students equal to their own children. It is to these teachers, the great ones, that this section is dedicated to.

Ralph Waldo Emerson once said that "one of the benefits of a college education is to show the boy its little avail." Well, this boy has learned just that, and equipped with this knowledge he shall go out into the world and make his *parents* proud.

organization

one hundred years of multitude



S

CELEBRATING
CENTENNIAL



Organizations

northeastern on a mission

APATHY 101: WHAT'S THE POINT?

Pondering the meaning of extracurriculars

by John Quinn

Whether people care about politics or paintballing, journalism or the military, religious or spiritual enlightenment, they have a place to go, have fun and learn something about who they are. People can find themselves, lose themselves and show the world what you can do with activities. You can build and compete in mini-bajas, celebrate ethnic or cultural traditions, protest injustice or find life-long friends.

For all those people who complained when events didn't live up to their expectations or wondered why some annual fair didn't happen, I have one thing to say -- you should've gotten involved.

Of course, everyone is busy all the time, but student groups don't shut down because of midterms or daily life, they go on each week. Unfortunately, most students at Northeastern view the university as a place they go to to get their diploma. School spirit is hard to come by at Northeastern, and most students never even consider joining an

organization.

What's important to know is that there are other people like you who share your convictions -- go find them, they're waiting! Wherever you find yourself in the world of student groups, these are the true leaders on campus -- the people who give up their already-precious time and energy to do what they think is right.

Students at a university can be one of two things -- they can be customers waiting to get the service they paid for, or they can be members of the university community.

Let us hope then that students will finally get the point of a true college education, join the community, and become active in things that make a university what it is.

For clubs & organizations, see p.136

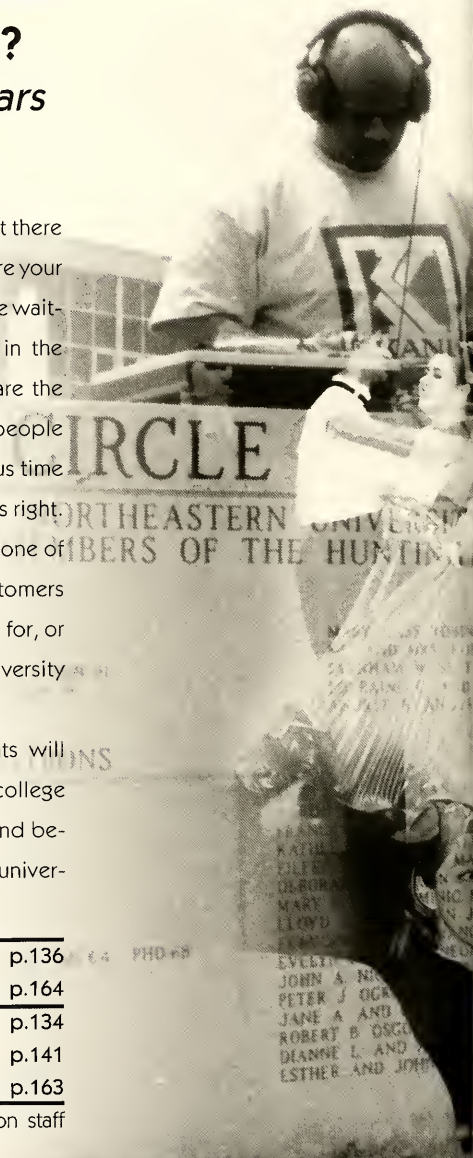
For Greeks & honor societies, see p.164

J. Seelhorst on the Activities Fair p.134

R. Sprague on NU media p.141

Z. Brown on the rebirth of a club p.163

Group photographs are by Cauldron staff unless otherwise noted.





A NIGHT AT THE STUDENT CENTER

A sober look at a NU tradition: The Student Activities Fair

by Jennifer Seelhorst

It was a night that filled my Denny's mug with Starbucks Coffee, so I was happy. Regardless, or maybe in spite of the student organization tables whining to me to join their club. I didn't have the heart to tell "Students for Life" that I was pro-choice, nor could I tell the countless number of sororities that I didn't need to buy my friends. The event was amusing nonetheless.

Turnout was low, as usual. The ever-present 'RBB was spinning in the Atrium, and about twenty other groups set up tables. NBC's season premiere of their Thursday night lineup, "Must See TV," was the headliner for Northeastern's 9th annual "Night at the Student Center." So, instead of being couch potatoes at home, students sat in backbreaking chairs on the first floor of the Curry Student Center to watch four hours of television and get free latte mugs filled with an acidic Starbucks "House Blend."

A wide-screen television showed *Friends*, *Union Square*, *Seinfeld*, *Veronica's Closet* and *ER Live!* - with *Seinfeld* in the middle as a teaser. Cathy Connolly, the program advisor for the Student Center said at one point: "This is our way of giving something back to the students." Well, if that's so, why not just give us a tuition refund?



courtesy of NU News



courtesy of NU News

Other features of the night included "bouncy boxing," a Velcro obstacle course, a caricature artist and a psychic reader. The ballroom dancing club performed and cheerleaders demonstrated stunts. It was almost too much excitement for me to handle.

"A 'Night at the Student Center' is good for incoming freshmen to see all the clubs. Since we all participate, it really helps with membership," said Angela Fortunado, middler biology major and member of "Students for Life." Of course, with this sort of student turnout the club's membership will hardly grow, and that's a blessing in disguise.

The best part of the night, hands down, was the free magnet I got from The North-eastern News. I'll cherish it always.

Well, there's always next year. Let's hope apathy won't be in vogue in 1999. Fat chance!



courtesy of NJ News



Back row: Robert Ouzounian, Maggy Ohannessian, Tamar Gureghian, Meher Nerkizian, Mihran Shahinian, Paul Curtin.
Middle row: Tina Markarian, Tamar Bedoyan, Taline Markarian, Melanie Kapkian.
Front row: Mark Janian, Vasken Kebjian, Vatche Chamlian, Jason Naroian.

ARMENIAN STUDENT ASSOCIATION

BARKADA





CAMPUS CRUSADE FOR CHRIST

Peter Philbrick, Greg Meyer, Kristin Engel, Kristen Bader, Loral Osterhus, Karen Halloran, Gregory Meyer, Alissa Durow, Jonathan Goulding, Paul Scharlach, Mathhew Huskey, Andrew Oliveras, Michelle E. Gallant, Jim Sellevaag, Diana Cargill, Kylie Triola, Debbie Marcey, Bruce Spero, Linday Arnold, Adam Crowell, Christopher White, Sal Mazzola, Joanna Ward.



CARIBBEAN STUDENT ORGANIZATION

Playing hard and working hard

by Kami-Leigh Agard

As Caribbean people we know how to work hard and play hard. This past year has reflected just that. It has been a momentous year for the Caribbean Student Organization. The Executive Board, under the leadership of Wayne Augustine, President; and Robert Fitzwilliam, Vice President, was able to mobilize the organization and be instrumental in landmark events such as the Rosa Spiller Case and Spring quarter's "Dialogue on Race."

However, to ease the tension, we played hard at the "Plaza" and the "Castle." There we ate Caribbean food from Chef "Sweet Finger" and wound down to music from "DJ Bing-Bing." Our Public Relations Officer Antonette Jerrick, collaborated with many other organizations and successfully brought reggae artist Spragga Benz to Northeastern.

Yes, we played hard and worked hard. Will things ever be the same without Robbs, Wayne, Chrisy, the "Bishop," Robert, Brian and the rest of us who graduated? It is hard to say, "Good-bye," for this was 'Our Caribbean.

Linda Betharte, Kami-Leigh Ayard, Leopold Ivique, Angie Surpris, Alicia Wedderburn, Martine-Kisha Faustin, Michelyn V. Lafiance, Emmanuel Marcelin, Kenneth Moise, Laura Gabriel, Christina Orama, Megan Bailey, Brian Harvey, Wyane Augustine, Keno R. Mullings, Eric Esteves, Janelle K. Wood, Myra M. Trigueno, Nikole Harrison, Tsehaia Brown, Robert Fitzwilliam, Stephan, Peter Allen, Damian Sommerville, Daryl Collings.

CHEERLEADING



courtesy of the club



Maggie He, Ching Tam, Ka Fai Ho, Chun Kit Louie, Karen Chan, Kenneth Kwong (advisor), Joseph Tsang, Lili Me Fidel Chiu, Owen Sin, Patrick Chiu.

CHINESE CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP



courtesy of CUP

COUNCIL FOR UNIVERSITY PROGRAMS (CUP)

CHINESE STUDENTS & SCHOLARS ASSOCIATION

Xiaoyin Xu, Honggao, Qing Song, Wen Li,
Xuehu Zhang, Youyan Wu, Jun Guo, Yuxun
Cheng, Zixin Yin, Yixin Mu.



courtesy of CUP

BOB'S FACT AND FANCY

A look at NU media, past & future

by Bob Sprague

Celebrating a century often means looking backward. A rear-view-mirror look at NU's student media groups reveals this ranking, by age:

— The oldest group, the student newspaper, dates to 1912, the year Fenway Park opened, though the paper became *The Northeastern News* in 1926.

— Second oldest is *The Cauldron*, launched in 1917, the year of the Russian Revolution and when U.S. courts adopted knee-jerk laws aimed at curtailing radicals.

— Third is *The Spectrum* literary magazine, brought to life by Joe DeRoche about 1967, as Vietnam War protests heated up.

— Fourth is radio station WRBB, founded in November 1970, the fall after National Guard shot and killed four students at Kent State.

— Fifth is *The Onyx*, later named *The Onyx-Informer*, established as newspaper for people of color in 1972, the Watergate break-in year.

— Sixth is *The NU Times in Review*, founded in that George Bush year of 1990 by conservatives seeking to offset perceived liberalism at *The NU News*.

But that's old news. How about trying to imagine NU media groups 100 years from now? Sit back, close your eyes, smile. The picture could look like this: Six separate groups will no longer exist. Replacing them will be one student megagroup, called *The Source*.

The Source will perform all the services that the six current groups offer. It will include other media not now represented — television, filmmaking, recording, photography and all the manifestations of the World Wide Web, which will have become the mainstream information route.

Students will log on to *The Source* via mini-Cray laptops (using chips millions of times faster than today's best Pentium). On such laptops, they'll see NU Student Web TV, hear Internet 'RBB (forget 10 watts; it will rock the world), read *The NU News Online* or look up a grad's photo in the Web version of *The Cauldron*. *The Source* will operate from its own network and server. That will keep students free from NUNet traffic jams.

In this brave new world, diversity will reign. *The Source* will represent, in the medium in which it is most comfortable, all minority groups — including WASPs. For example, the Salsa Web site will reveal the variety of Hispanic cultures in sounds, pictures and text.

As is appropriate in a democracy, reporters will continue to disclose facts, some of which administrators may prefer to keep secret. In 2098, the difference will be that all students can choose to become reporters — using databases on Northeastern information that *The Source* has collected.

In this new world, inmates will be running the asylum.

Bob Sprague, a newspaper editor and reporter for 22 years, advised student media groups at Northeastern from May 8, 1995 until July 30, 1998.

courtesy of CUP



courtesy of CUP

courtesy of the club



FINANCE & INVESTMENT CLUB



NORTHEASTERN HILLER



INTERNATIONAL STUDENT FORUM

Taline Boyamian, Sarah Sheng, Renat Sadikov, Nora Otterson, Jiu Liu, Elizabeth Kochantos, Elisabet Schimmel, Chi-Sing Wip, Andrew Hulme, Mohammed Aryan, Olga Conto, Groliea Schimmel, Tien Lam.



LATIN AMERICAN STUDENT ORGANIZATION (LASO)

Maribel Soto, Raymond Xavier Rosario-Hernandez, Melisa Rivera, Lorena Barrezueta, Dave Sanderson, Alison Ventimiglia, Aimee Reyes, David E. Pita, Geovanne Colon, Ada O. Medina, Jose Zapata, Steve Buonaugurio, Roxanna Corporan, Linette Olivo, Melissa Ocasio, Orlando Torres, Nuri Chandler-Smith, Stacy Callahan, Alejandra Lombardo, DeeJay Apostle, Maxamillion-Shell Crawford.



James Nash

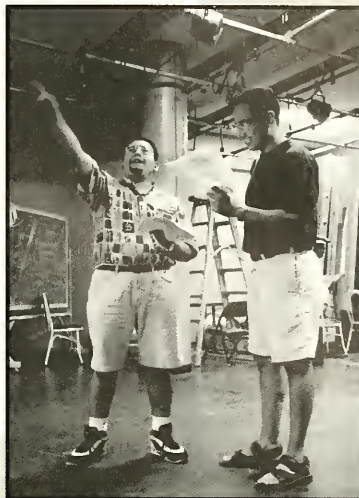
Advancing culture and preserving identity

by Maxamillion-Shell Crawford

The Latin American Student Organization, known as LASO and once called the Puerto Rican Society, has evolved into one of Northeastern's most prominent organizations. This is due to the "Dedication to the Advancement of our Culture and the Preservation of our Identity," as our motto states.

In the midst of our endeavors last year, we celebrated our tenth year in existence. We also sponsored a variety of activities such as food drives for Thanksgiving and toy drives for Christmas. We also participated in the City Years Serve-a-Thon and other community service events. As for in-house events, we have hosted the Latin Love Affair, the LASO Thanksgiving Dinner, the LASO secret Santa, the LASO parade of flags, and the traditional Latino/a Senior Banquet for our outgoing seniors at Northeastern University.

And this is just a short selection from the many things LASO has done during the year to enjoy and learn of each others identity as well as help others in the process. Most importantly, The Latin American Student Organization has not been here at Northeastern for just Latinos but for everyone.



James Nash



James Nash

INTERPRETING CLUB

Dana Foster, Danielle Knight, Dawn Townsend, Jina Porter, Josh Foreman, Kerri Hudzikewicz, Nicole Cordeau, Draa Herring, Breeze Gammelin, Mary Beth McNeish, Deanna Ammen, Melanie Girshick, Shamika Hatcher, Jim Lipsky (deaf advisor).





NSSLHA

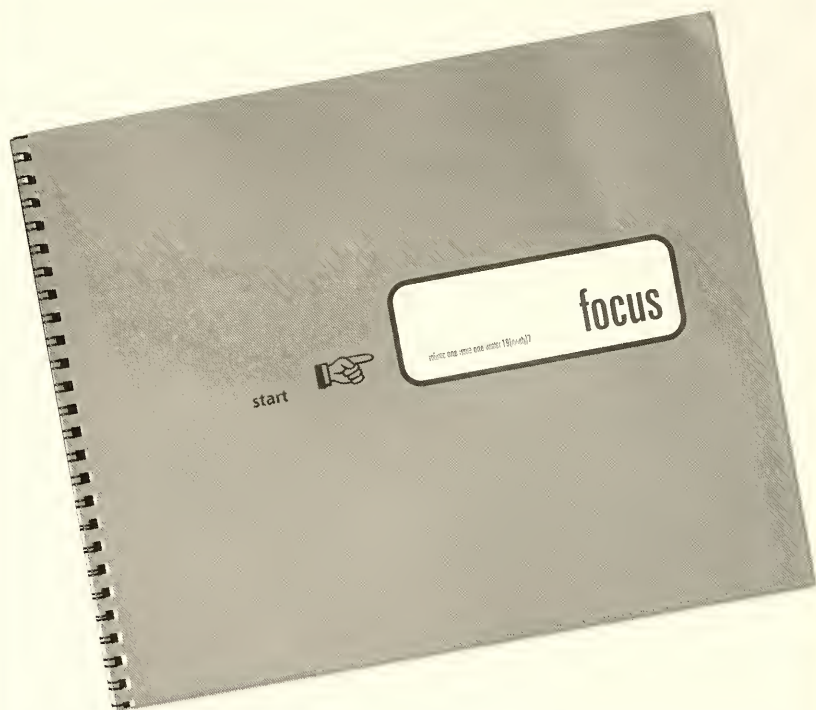
NATIONAL SOCIETY OF SCABBARD & BLADE



David Robinson, Monique Williams,
Adam Ledwell.

courtesy of the club

NU Photographer's Association published the first issue of Focus, a magazine showcasing the work of students and staff of the Art & Architecture Department, during the Winter of 1998.



NU PHOTOGRAPHER'S ASSOCIATION

Erlын Ordinario, Elke Harper, Patrick Sundqvist, Scott De Nino, Jamie Alexander.



THE NORTHEASTERN NEWS

John Quinn, Cherlow Christie, Christine Walsh, Sarah Johnson, Brad Golub, Heather Ozaroski, Brian Zenovich, Daniel Keegan, Mike Trocchi, James Duffy (Editor), Kate Arsenault, James Nash, Courtney Stephan, Kimberly Roots, Dave Branda, Diane Frank, Jessica Roebbar, Ariana Brody, Christopher Doscher, Christian Meagher, Allison Perkins, Jeremy Walters, James Nuernberg.

All the News that's fit to...

by Christine Walsh

On Tuesday nights, the editors of The Northeastern News don't watch "Mad About You" or "Dawson's Creek." They don't hang out with friends in a coffee shop, and they rarely study. Instead, they're busy putting out the only weekly student publication on campus.

The News covers sports, features and hard news across campus and in the surrounding community. Students and faculty can express their opinions on the editorial pages or in the News Q's.

The News is completely student-run, and students are re-

sponsible for writing, photography, layout, selling advertising and managing finances.

This year, The News made a splash in the community by placing bright red newspaper boxes in the neighborhood. The News' Web site, in its second year, has undergone a face lift with more graphics and a sharper design.

In its 71st year of publication, The News remains dedicated to informing the university community and probing issues that affect students.



NU AFRICAN STUDENT ASSOCIATION

AMERICAN SOCIETY OF CIVIL ENGINEERS (NUASCE)

Cosmas Papanikolaou, Dr. David Navick (Advisor), James Woodward, Adam Saltmarsh, Michael Roberts, Patrick Chiu, Fidel Chiu, Candice Smith, Michael LaPointe (Coordinator), Roger Guitierrez, Joe Dispio (Coordinator), Kate Brown, Linda Cronin, Heidi Rudiger, David Langlais, David Lung, Natasha Vezickovic, Jeffrey Gaeta, Christopher Lang, Shelley Boydston (President), Tammy Colombo, Nicole Deraleau, Vicky Garrett, Jason Pope.





THE ONYX INFORMER

DeeJay Apostole, Conway Downing, Maribel Soto, Eric Esteves.



PEER EDUCATORS

Jack Levin (Advisor), Wayne Augustine, Tony Hernandez, Linda Delgado, Phil Kasiiecki.

PORTUGUESE STUDENTS ORGANIZATION





SOCIETY OF PROFESSIONAL JOURNALISTS

Charles Wisniowski, Susan Misicka, Kim Roots, Diane Frank, John Quinn. Not pictured: Allison Perkins.

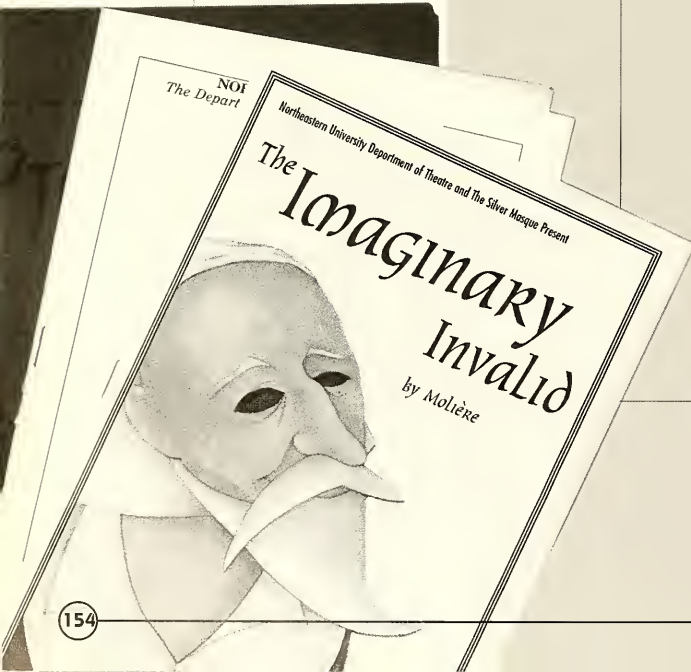
THE SILVER MASQUE & DEPARTMENT OF THEATRE

Silver Masque: Brian Harrington, Kimberly Raynor, Keiko Miura, Flo Pritchard, Jacqueline Benjamin. Dept. of Theatre: Del Lewis (Chair), Janet Bobcean, Nancy Kindelan, Jerrold Phillips, Ted Janello, Patt Ness, Denise Cole, William Elwood, Craig Foley, Carol Najarian (Admin. Secretary)

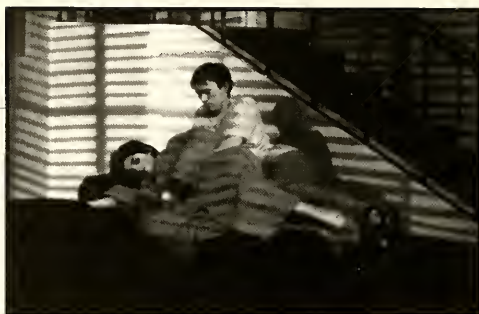
Fall production: Marisol by Jose Rivera.

Directed by Del Lewis. With Jacqueline S. Benjamin, Sonya Raye, Megan O'Leary, Joseph Paradis, Kimberly Raynor, Mazy Boroujerdi, Ken Flott, Flo Pritchard and John Sosa.

photographs courtesy of the Theatre Department







Winter production:
Pterodactyls by Nicky Silver.

Directed by Janet Bobcean. With Philip Bolin, Megan O'Leary, Flo Pritchard, Todd Ulman and Brian Harrington.





Spring production:
The Imaginary Invalid *by Moliere.*

Directed by Nancy Kindelan. With Nathan Corddry, Flo Pritchard, Rebecca Mason, Sally-Ann D'Amato, Allyson Reilly, Brian McAllister, Kevin Orzechowsky, Mazy Boroujerdi, Joseph Paradis, Jason Audette, Christopher Caron, Jennifer Sosa, Keiko Miura, and John Sosa.

Spectrum is Northeastern University's only literary-arts magazine, publishing three times a year. For subscription information see the Spectrum ad on page 383.



SPECTRUM

Issam Zineh, J. Gilman, Jason Miranda, Adam Brown, Zack Brown, John N. Cahoon, Heather Czajak, Chu Ly, Katie Perham, Max Vtiourin, Tim Walsh.



STUDENT GOVERNMENT ASSOCIATION (SGA)

Andrea Tompkins, Irene Eklund, Kristen Piscopiello, Courteney Mitchell, Amy Leone, Timothy Theberge, Deanna Manzo, Lisa Zschuschen, Nicole Jaillet, Mike Wilson, Brian Gerrity, Paul Orłowski, Stephen Mahood, Laurie Consoli, Elleen D'Agostino, Robert Ortiz, David Hull, Andrew Stober, Coco Lopes, Herman Rio Danielle Mitchell, Siobhan Doherty, Paul Bogle, Shannon Moran, Scott J. Simon, Karen OM Larkin, Marc P. Griffin, Jennifer Bergh, Micheal Dortman.

The SGA in 1997/1998

by Beth-Anne Dancause

The Student Government Association had a very busy year in 1997 and 1998. We tackled tough issues such as academic dishonesty and the university's commitment to voluntarism.

Thanks to the work of SGA, there will be a fourth floor build out of the Curry Student Center, creating additional office space for student groups.

With the assistance of the Senate, the Department of Residential Life also successfully implemented the housing lottery

process for the first time.

Under the guidance of the Executive Board, the SGA was able to accomplish many great things for Northeastern and the students. It is important to note that this could not have been done without the commitment and energy of more than fifty student senators of the organization.

As we look back on this past year, we see many great opportunities for even greater improvements for the future!



STUDENT AMBASSADORS

Anna Kelly, Amy Ryder, Andrea Young, Neeta Patel, Allison McGovern, Angela Balaouras, Mouay Pathammavong, Cory Mann, Michelle Stein.

STUDENTS FOR ENVIRONMENTAL ACTION

Bob Silvera, Sylvia Studer, Stephanie Frederick, Erika Vinograd, Jennifer Campbell.





UTSAV

Vijay Daryanani, Anand Desai, Avanez Patel, Seema Pavtel, Anita Daryanani, Smita Sane, Jay Desai.

WRBB 104.9FM



Spinning the tunes

by Luca A. Amara

WRBB continued its twenty five years of broadcasting excellence in 1997-1998 with the same cutting edge sound that it has been known for in the greater Boston area.

Radio Back Bay (RBB) continued to broadcast to the Northeastern and surrounding communities. Membership and student involvement rose dramatically. WRBB's Executive Board decided at the beginning of the 1998 Spring quarter to adjust the block formatting to accommodate more disc jockeys and more diverse forms of music.

During this year we've seen several cultural shows emerge and other shows strengthen their listener base. The Utsav Show, produced by members of Northeastern University's

Utsav club have provided the latest cultural mix to hit the RB airwaves.

WRBB was also asked to be the flagship for a national syndicated talk show which airs in twenty markets across the United States. "Sex, Drugs and Rock and Roll," with student co-hosts deals with many issues facing college students today. Other long-standing shows continued to provide faithful listeners with the sounds that only a station like WRBB can produce.

And of course, nobody covered those Husky sporting events like WRBB. We were able to broadcast all the home games and many of the away games for football, hockey, basketball, and baseball. WRBB and its Executive Board would like to thank the student body for their continued support of our programming.

TRIALS AND TRIBULATIONS

On the new life of the Chess Club

by Zack Brown

This year the chess club re-awakened after a period of deep sleep. In fact, the club was on the brink of death before it was rediscovered, and fresh life breathed into it. Unfortunately it was too late to receive funding or to apply for an office, so the sole member (and president) went up to the storage lockers and sifted through the wreckage. Two large boxes and one decaying blue knapsack greeted him as he opened the small locker on the third floor. Pulling them out onto the floor, he noticed that some semblance of order still remained. Apparently the actual chess equipment (boards, pieces, and clocks) were in the bag and one of the boxes, while a huge mass of indecipherable papers were in the other.

Consolidating all non-chess materials that had slipped into the other box and bag, he placed the nearly overflowing archive back in the locker, never to reemerge. Tallying up the chess materials, he found perhaps ten boards, six full sets of pieces, and perhaps six or seven clocks. The chess club was back in business.

Actually becoming a recognized club again was a bit of a chore, but the powers that be were patient and generous with the all but incompetent would-be president. Eventually, after many adventures so trivial they are not worth the telling, the first meeting of the reborn chess club dawned on the Student Center.

Because of the extreme ineptitude of the president, no publicity had been arranged, and the day of the meeting came quietly. But thanks to the downright wonderful intervention of a dear friend, several hundred absurd fliers did make their way into the President's hands, and he found himself in the very repetitious position of trying to explain the chess club in one word or less to passers by on the quad, while experimenting with various ways of encouraging them to take one of the exquisitely crafted fliers.

That evening, the chess pieces were standing at the ready on their boards, right in the main food area of the Student Center. This will get them, thought the President hopefully. And indeed, so it did. Before the end of the evening the pieces were flying and conversation was brimming among the new members of the freshly reanimated chess club.

With lightning judgment, the president came up with the idea of collecting e-mail addresses. And by the end of that night, he had a substantial number. Later on, he would use his DAC connections to try (and fail) to get a mailing list set up. Ah well. Strings only pull so far. But the club had taken its first, surprisingly strong, step.

Over the next few months a crowd of regulars began to take shape, consisting mainly of people who happened to be passing by (there being still no advertising whatsoever). Ah the stories one could tell, the discovery of all the various playing strengths and styles. It was wonderful. Eventually someone stepped forward and said they would be happy and proud to support a second meeting day each week. So for the rest of the quarter there was chess twice a week in the Student Center. Not only that, but these humble beginnings were destined to be just the start of something really big!

Since both the president and the new sponsor were graduating after the following quarter, they both felt, with some urgency, the need to recruit some youthful replacements. This was accomplished by a plea for help on the (now quite large) artificially created mailing list. Within a few days a rather large number of brave souls had stepped forward, anxious to lead the chess club into the next millennium. Within a staggeringly short space of time the old president had retired, and the younger heads had begun a dynamic and powerful campaign of chess organization and play. By the end of Spring Quarter the future of the chess club was assured.

ob Alpert, Rui Alves, Luca Amara, Jason Berland, Peter
uonora, Julie Campbell, Adam Chapman, Jason Dooughy,
lathaniel Freedman, Shana Fried, Tishawn Gayle, Nektaria
bianasmids, Matt Halunen, Todd Kimmel, Jill Leavens, Chris
obono, Chris Marcri, Marco Mancini, DJ Mills, Ryan Mitchell,
Jari Patrick, Steven Petrou, Robin Simmons, John Sullivan,
Michelle Winkler. Advisor: Bob Sprague.



Heather Ozaroshi



Heather Ozaroshi



ETA KAPPA NU

Isabel Pinheiro, Danny Seth, Kevin M Watters, Christopher Green , Adil Daboussi, John Bradley, Trent Albers, David Cham, Tarek Ali, Hicham Daboussi, Michael Estlick, David P Arcangelo, Michael Gibbons, Geoff Spash, Kevin Harrington, Todd Tomaino, Joseph E Vornehm, Gabriela Hernandez, Carlos Paulino, Kevin A Offt, Aidi Moubhij, Faiz Hilali, Kevin M Watters, Jeff Ross, Robert Fields, Michael Fitzgibbons, John Toomey, Mark R Guertin , John Dion, Hoa Nguyen, Monica Gupta , Smail Tejado , David M Glennon, Anthony Schena, Ateya Rana. **Pending Inductees:** Brian D Carrier, Adnane Benali, Robert Cole, Wuck Foo Wong.



EPSILON PI EPSILON (HONOR SOCIETY FOR SC)

Paul Guglielmino, Mari Carmen Almazan, David M. Botelho, Sudhira Mishra, Ayhan Ergul, Victor Grinberg, John R. Fantry, Ying Qin, Viera K. Proulx, Daniel Rinehart, Laurie Hurwitz, Jeffrey Ladino.

SIGMA GAMMA RHO (KAPPA NU CHAPTER)



courtesy of sorority

RHO CHI (HONOR SOCIETY FOR PHARMACY)

Tushar Patel, Mansoor Amiji (advisor), Mamta Vora, David Lynch, Allison Koffler,
Stacy Hatch, Denise Ouellette, Jennifer Berard, Gwen Bourque, Angela Su,
Margarita Desyatnik, Jennifer Laliwala, Rennie Daniel, Tayna John, Barbara

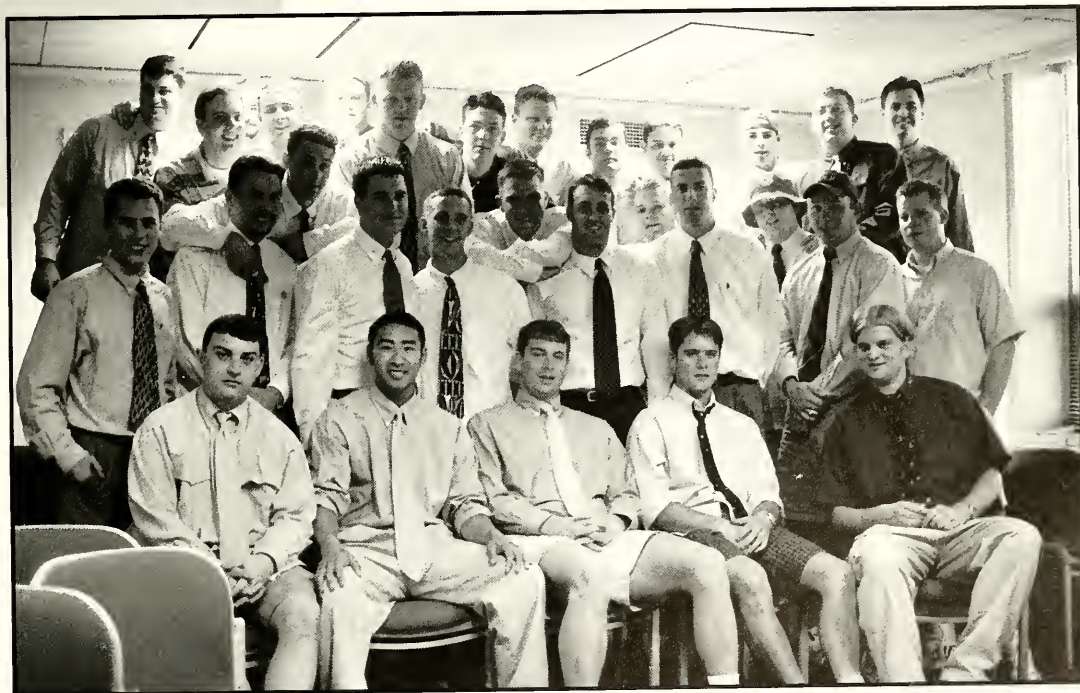


BETA ALPHA PSI



Christina Marshall (President), Denis
McInerny, Damon Ehret, Domini
Kirchner, Christopher Howe,
Alexandra Nastase, Brandon Zell.

PI KAPPA ALPHA (SEE P.169 FOR MORE ΠΚΑ)



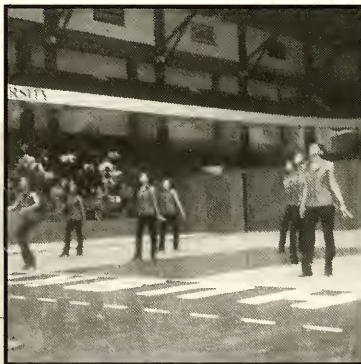


Top: Tamra Griffith, Cheri Selby, Laronda Boyle, Sarah Owens, Cassandra Doggette. Bottom: Rosemary Harris, Michelle Goosby, Tanecia Cornwall.

ALPHA KAPPA ALPHA



all photos courtesy of sorority



Alpha Kappa Alpha at the 1998 Stepfest, left. Member Rosemary Harris volunteering with the children of the McLeod Bethune Institute, far left.



PI KAPPA ALPHA

photos courtesy of fraternity





SIGMA SIGMA SIGMA



all photos courtesy of sorority





DELTA SIGMA THETA



... MORE GREEK ORGANIZATION @ NU

ΚΣ

Kappa Sigma opened its doors at Northeastern in 1992, making it the second youngest fraternity on campus. A group which has its origins dating back to 1400 in Bologna, Italy, Kappa Sigma embodied the true spirit of its national chapter, with a true mix of cultures and diversity. Famous alumni include Robert Redford, Jimmy Buffet and Robert Doyle.

ΔΖ

Delta Zeta started with just 10 members in 1987 who were actually sisters of the Phi Kappa Tau fraternity. But, it didn't take long for the organization to reach the pinnacle of NU sororities. Founded on the principle of high ideals and academic standards, Delta Zeta grew in spirit as its size increased.

ΘΔΧ

Started in 1989, Theta Delta Chi quickly gained the respect of the Greek community. Theta Delta Chi is the 11th oldest fraternity in the nation and one of the most active.

ΒΓΕ

Beta Gamma Epsilon is Northeastern's oldest fraternity, started in 1919 by seven members of the U.S. Navy.

ΣΦΕ

Boasting over 300 chapters across the nation, Sigma Phi Epsilon works in conjunction with the American Cancer Society as part of their philanthropic work: The motto of "virtue, diligence, and brotherly love" stood strong with this up-and-coming organization. Famous alumni include John Goodman and Dr. Suss.

ΤΕΦ

Tau Epsilon Phi was the first national fraternity chartered on Northeastern's campus in 1961. And throughout our five years, no fraternity played a more active role in community and campus involvement than TEP. Famous alumni include Red Auerbach, Dwight Eisenhower and Judge Wapner.

ΣΔΤ

Sigma Delta Tau was founded in 1989, and although small in size, it became one of Northeastern's most influential sororities. Rich in tradition, the chapter got its start nationally in 1917. It's clear that with this group of graduating seniors, the first in chapter history at NU, the organization made great strides to become one of the more recognizable faces on campus.

ΔΣΘ

Though small in size, Delta Sigma Theta's scope is overwhelming. It is one of Northeastern's premier black sororities.

ΑΕΦ

One of the oldest chapters in the nation, Alpha Epsilon Phi first made its appearance on campus in 1990.

ΔΦΕ

The first national sorority founded on NU's campus, Delta Phi Epsilon got its beginnings in 1969 and grew in popularity on campus. Symbolizing the spirit of sister unity, school spirit and freedom, Delta Phi Epsilon strived to bring its organization to the elite of community involvement.

For more information on student organizations, contact Northeastern's Student Activities Office.

athletics

one hundred years of multitude



BEATNOLA



Athletics

northeastern in motion

THE YEAR IN REVIEW

by Mike Trocchi

January 16, 1998

It was the day that the Northeastern sports year revolved around. It was the axis on which the Huntington Avenue sports resurgence spun.

When Bobby Davis fed Todd Barclay 3:03 into overtime during Northeastern hockey's first meeting of the season against that arrogant bastion of aristocracy, Boston University, and Barclay put the puck past goaltender Tom Noble, Matthews Arena came unglued.

The bustling crowd of 4,189 celebrated the Huskies 2-1 overtime win over college hockey's Evil Empire by tossing their Surge! soft drink bottles onto the ice. Reporters stood in the press box applauding, NU sports fans swelled with pride. Even veterans to great NU sports moments, like Sports Information Director Jack Grinold, donned wide, bright grins.

It was the best moment of the year. It signaled Northeastern hockey's resurgence in a year of many great moments.

It was hard to top what the men's hockey team did this season. Going from 8-25-3 to 19-15-3 in one year renewed fans' faith in a program rich in tradition. Coach Bruce Crowder, only in his second year, laid the groundwork for a program that could go deep into the NCAA tournament next season. The loss of star goaltender, Marc Robitaille, who signed with the Toronto Maple Leafs in June, is testament to the increasing quality of hockey players that choose to go to Northeastern.

Murphy's Law became simple in 1997-98: Win, win early, win late, win when the clock reads 0:00, but always win. Quarterback Jim Murphy, who hopes to make the New England Patriots roster this fall, helped the Huskies reel off six straight wins en route to reaching the cup of the NCAA Division I-A football tournament.

Murphy and the Huskies left their guts on the field in Philly where they fell to No. 1 Villanova, 49-35.

In women's basketball, veteran coach Joy Malchodi pulled off another magic act by bringing a 4-23 team to a 15-13 record - two wins from the NCAA tournament.

The return of Betsy Palacek was one of the year's great stories, returning from ACL surgery to become, along with Tesha Tinsley, the team's prolific scorer.

Jen White, who garnered *The Northeastern News* Female Player of the Year, tore up the record books. Along with senior co-captain Keri Bettenhauser and goaltender Danielle Butsch, the field hockey team continued to reign as a national power. Jackie Carl, Tori Calio and the rest of the squad need to make sure tradition continues.

Harold Miller's game-winning shot to beat Hartford on January 8 led the way for the Huskies of the hardcourt to put in a respectable 14-14 record after a 7-20 debacle the previous season. Coach Rudy Keeling isn't Jim Calhoun yet, but with the right recruiting he could be there in the future.

Women's hockey finished third in the nation and with the proliferation of women's college hockey programs around the country, this program will become even more prominent on the national scene.





And, finally, when springtime came and the trees greened and the flowers blossomed, baseball and women's crew competed with the best in the nation. Neil McPhee's baseball squad came one win away from the NCAA tournament and women's crew finished fourth in the nation.

Carlos Pena, drafted by Texas Rangers with the 10th overall pick in the 1998 amateur baseball draft, should have a great future in baseball. He's a nice guy and if anybody can buck the Leo Durocher quote, "Nice guys finish last!", it's Pena.

All these programs individually contributed to a collective step forward on the national sports scene, and even though there were slumping programs this year at NU, the success of the winning ones overshadowed their doldrums.

In 1997-98, there was also much sadness. The death of football player Chris Midgett sent us all back from spring break feeling lost, sad and angry. A Virginia gunman took from the Northeastern family a physically and intellectually talented student-athlete. All that is left for the NU community is to try to learn further the fact that violence solves nothing and also that we should be thankful for a lot in life as college students who can make a difference.

Finding out that he would never play hockey again because of a rare spinal condition that could paralyze him, was crushing for Aaron Toews.

But as all of us should learn, there is life beyond sports. A.J. Toews is too talented and too smart to let this get him down. "I'll be fine," said Toews shortly after learning his fate. The Los Altos, California native realized that in the grand scheme of things he was in Boston for a much more important reason.

From the highs and lows of this sports season, NU basked in the glow of a shifting college hockey spotlight, found out the bitterness of coming close but falling short in baseball and football, and found out that it is among the elite in many sports.

Here's to 1998-99 and seeing if Huntington Ave. Hounds can do it again.

1997-1998 SCORES

MEN'S SPORTS

BASEBALL

see page 200

Record: 26-22 (17-9)
 Homestead, Fla. Trip
 vs. Liberty 7-8 L
 vs. Oklahoma State 10-20 L
 vs. Upper Iowa 5-2 W
 vs. Harvard 8-9 L
 vs. Oakland (MI) 14-10 W
 at Florida International 1-3 L
 vs. Dartmouth 9-15 L
 at Hofstra 11-10 W
 at Hofstra 8-1 W
 at Hofstra 5-6 L
 at Hofstra 10-4 W
 CENTRAL CONNECTICUT 10-5 W
 BOSTON COLLEGE 1-18 L
 at Drexel 6-5 W
 at Drexel 12-4 W
 at Drexel 6-2 W
 at Drexel 6-7 L
 at Boston College 5-10 L
 BENTLEY 16-5 W
 MAINE 2-3 L
 MAINE 2-1 W
 MAINE 9-8 W
 MAINE 6-3 W
 MASSACHUSETTS 6-7 L
 at Vermont 13-5 W
 at Vermont 8-14 L
 at Vermont 9-3 W
 at Vermont 9-7 W
 Beanpot vs. Harvard* 0-11 L
 Beanpot Consolation vs. BC 8-9 L
 DELAWARE 0-13 L
 DELAWARE 0-3 L
 DELAWARE 10-4 W
 DELAWARE 9-12 L
 PROVIDENCE 7-6 W
 RHODE ISLAND 21-10 W
 at Holy Cross 12-8 W
 TOWSON 7-9 L
 TOWSON 9-5 W
 TOWSON 9-7 W
 TOWSON 6-5 W
 at Harvard 6-7 L
 at Hartford 9-3 W
 at Hartford 0-1 L
 AMERICA EAST Tournament
 vs. #3 Vermont 10-8 W
 vs. #1 Delaware 2-4 L
 vs. #3 Vermont 12-7 W
 vs. #1 Delaware 4-10 L

BASKETBALL see page 186

Record: 14-14 (9-9 AMERICA EAST)
 B.A.B.C. (exhibition) 83-71 V
 DIAMONDS BASKETBALL CLUB (exhibition) 90-91 L (OT)
 at Central Connecticut 61-59 V
 at Notre Dame 45-72
 NAVY 67-44 V
 Harvard 47-45 V
 at South Florida 56-65
 at Rider 66-83
 U.S. Airways Classic at George Mason 60-66
 U.S. Airways Classic vs. Army 83-61 V
 NEW HAMPSHIRE 58-56 V
 MAINE 84-73 V
 at Hartford 69-67 V
 at Vermont 63-76
 DREXEL 58-70
 HOFSTRA 89-74 V
 at Delaware 63-79
 at Towson 52-63
 at Hofstra 69-85
 at Drexel 71-68 W (2OT)
 BOSTON UNIVERSITY 81-77 V
 VERMONT 72-62 V
 HARTFORD 68-75
 at New Hampshire 74-84
 at Maine 66-73
 at Boston University 79-83
 DELAWARE 72-62 V
 TOWSON 66-62 V
 AMERICA EAST Tournament vs. Maine 74-54 V
 AMERICA EAST Tournament Quarterfinals vs. BU 77-87

CREW

see page 190

Ariett Cup vs. BOSTON UNIVERSITY, Charles River
 Freshman: NU 6:20.1, BU 6:29.9
 2nd varsity: NU 6:14.9, BU 6:16.8
 Varsity: BU 5:57.1, NU 5:58.3
Dressigaker Cup vs. BROWN, Charles River
 Freshman: Brown 6:24.8, NU 6:36.8
 2nd varsity: Brown 6:30.5, NU 6:43.5
 Varsity: Brown 6:28.6, NU 6:30.8
 vs. RUTGERS, Charles River
 Freshman: Rutgers 6:24.1, NU 6:32.3
 2nd varsity: NU 6:27.9, Rutgers 6:29.6
 Varsity: NU 6:03.7, Rutgers 6:17.6
Smith Cup vs. HARVARD, Charles River
 Varsity: Harvard 5:58.8, NU 6:01.7
 2nd Varsity: Harvard 6:13.9, NU 6:25.1
 Freshmen: NU 6:24.6, Harvard 6:28.9
 Burk Cup vs. Penn, Schuylkill River
 Varsity: Penn 5:10, NU 5:12
 2nd Varsity: Penn 5:11, NU 5:22
 Freshmen: Penn 5:06, NU 5:11
Eastern Sprints, Lake Quinsigamond, Worcester, MA
 Varsity (Grand Final): 1. Penn 6:05.0, 2. Harvard 6:05.6,
 Princeton 6:06.3, 4. Yale 6:06.4, 5. NU 6:20.2,
 6. Wisconsin 6:21.6

2nd Varsity (Petite Final): 1. Yale 6:28.4, 2. Navy 6:31.4, 3. Syracuse 6:36.0, 4. Rutgers 6:36.9, 5. NU 6:38.4, 6. Cornell 6:38.6
 Freshman (Petite Final): 1. Harvard 6:34.9, 2. Syracuse 6:37.0, 3. NU 6:40.6, 4. Penn 6:43.4, 5. Navy 6:43.8, 6. Cornell 6:54.2
IRA Championships, Cooper River, Camden, NJ
 Varsity: 1. Princeton 5:31.1, 2. Washington 5:39.2, 3. California 5:38.6, 4. Penn 5:40.0, 5. NU 6:42.2, 6. Georgetown 5:53.0

CROSS COUNTRY see page 214

at *New Hampshire with New Hampshire and Providence*
 Providence 24, New Hampshire 33, Northeastern 81
Massachusetts with Iona
 Iona 21, UMass 47, Northeastern 66
Harvard with Brown
 Brown 17, Harvard 50, Northeastern 68
New England Championships
 1. Boston University 55, 2. Dartmouth 90, 3. Boston College 118, 20. Northeastern 544
AMERICA EAST Championships at New Hampshire
 1. Boston University 28, 2. New Hampshire 69, 3. Delaware 88, 5. Northeastern 111

FOOTBALL see page 210

Record: 8-3 (5-3 Atlantic 10)
 at St. Mary's (CA) 24-16 W
 at Connecticut 26-38 L
 at Rhode Island 41-13 W
 DELAWARE 38-14 L
 WILLIAM & MARY 33-12 W
 New Hampshire 34-19 W
 at Boston University 28-7 W
 at Richmond 21-17 W
 James Madison 41-17 W
 Maine 23-17 W
 at Villanova 35-49 L

ICE HOCKEY see page 208

Record: 21-15-3 (13-8-3 Hockey East)
 BOWLING GREEN 6-3 W
 at Providence 2-0 W
 at Colgate 3-6 L
 at Cornell 2-4 L
 at Merrimack 6-4 W
 at UMass-Lowell 2-7 L
 BOSTON COLLEGE 2-5 L
 at Boston College 5-4 W (OT)
 at UMass-Lowell 3-2 L
 UMASS-LOWELL 3-3 (OT)
 PROVIDENCE 3-2 W
 at UMass-Amherst 4-3 W
 UMASS-AMHERST 1-1 OT
 at UMass-Amherst 5-1 W
 HARVARD 6-4 W
 Mariucci Classic vs. Notre Dame 4-2 W
 Mariucci Classic at Minnesota 4-2 W

Saskatoon Chill Out vs. Regina 3-1 W
 Saskatoon Chill Out vs. Saskatchewan at Providence 3-2 W
 6-4 L
 BOSTON UNIVERSITY 2-1 W (OT)
 at Boston University 2-3 L
 BROWN 4-2 W
 MERRIMACK 4-2 W
 at Merrimack 3-2 W
 NEW HAMPSHIRE 5-2 L
 Beanpot vs. BU (at Fleet) 1-4 L
 at Maine 5-3 W
 Beanpot vs. BC (at Fleet) 1-4 L
 ARMY 5-6 L
 MAINE 4-3 W
 MAINE 1-4 L
 NEW HAMPSHIRE 5-4 W
 at New Hampshire 2-1 W PM
 BOSTON UNIVERSITY 2-5 L
 BOSTON COLLEGE 6-6 T
 Hockey East Quarters vs. U Mass-Lowell 2-8 L
 Hockey East Quarters vs. UMass-Lowell 3-2 W
 Hockey East Quarters vs. UMass-Lowell 1-5 L

INDOOR TRACK see page 214

at *BU with CCSU and Bentley*
 NU 87, BU 71, CCSU 39, Bentley 14
 at *Harvard* 64-80 L
NE Team Challenge Prelim at Brown
 NU advances to Finals
NE Team Challenge Cup Final at Lewis Track
 UConn 117, Brown 73, Dartmouth 55, NU 49, UMass 45, Maine 18
UConn, Rutgers, Dartmouth and Bentley at Lewis Track
 UConn 101, Dartmouth 57, Rutgers 54, NU 39, Bentley 4
Terrier Classic at BU individual scoring
Terrier Classic at BU individual scoring
Harvard Select Invitational
St. Valentine's Meet at BU
AMERICA EAST Championship at BU
 UNH 152, NU 138, BU 83, Delaware 75, Maine 47, Towson 39, Vermont 23, Drexel 1
New England Championship
 Connecticut 194, New Hampshire 68, Rhode Island 56, Massachusetts 48, Boston College & Providence 44, Northeastern 40, Maine 29, So Connecticut State U. 28.5, Amherst 22 (28 teams scored)
IC4A Championship at Cornell
NCAA Championships at Indianapolis

SOCCER see page 192

Record: 5-11-2 (3-4-2 AMERICA EAST)
 Akron# 1-2 L
 Bowling Green# 2-1 W
 at Boston University 0-1 L
 QUINNIPIAC 0-1 L (OT)
 at Vermont 2-2 T (OT)
 St. John's* 0-2 L
 St. Francis* 1-3 L

at Yale 0-2 L
 HARTFORD 3-1 W
 HOFSTRA 0-3 L
 DREXEL 0-1 L
 at Siena 0-4 L
 at Maine 1-0 L
 at Harvard 0-4 L
 NEW HAMPSHIRE 3-3 T
 at Towson 1-0 W
 at Delaware 2-1 W
 HOLY CROSS 2-1 W

TRACK see page 214

at *Connecticut* individual scoring
SOUTHERN CONNECTICUT, BROWN, BC, BU
 So. Conn. 80.5, NU 76, Brown 61, BC 44.5, BU 37
URI, UMASS, MIT, DARTMOUTH, BENTLEY
 UMass 181.5, NU 140, Dartmouth 118, URI 87, MIT 39.5, Bentley 18
Penn Relays, Philadelphia, PA individual scoring
Brown Invitational individual scoring
Northeastern Open Meet individual scoring
AMERICA EAST Championship
 1. UNH 185, 2. NU 127, 3. Delaware 106, 4. BU 97, 5. Maine 66, 6. Towson 42, 7. UVM 28
New England Championship at Decham, MA
 1. Brown 85, 2. UMass-Amherst 74, 3. UConn 62, 4. Maine 55, 5. UNH 41, 6. NU 39
IC4A Championship at George Mason
 NU did not score, meet results
NCAA Championships at Buffalo

WOMEN'S SPORTS

BASKETBALL see page 184

Record: 15-13 (11-7 AMERICA EAST)
 NOR'EASTER (exhibition) 61-58 W
 LOKOMOTIVA (exhibition) 65-66 L
 at Brown 80-64 W
 at Maine 54-81 L
 COLUMBIA 79-50 W
 at Boston University 69-64 W
 Insight Classic Tournament at Arizona 49-96 L
 Insight Classic Tournament vs. Wichita State 49-66 L
 HARVARD 48-63 L
 at Holy Cross 73-83 L
 Citizens Bank Classic at Dartmouth 58-48 W
 Citizens Bank Classic vs. Kentucky 39-76 L
 at New Hampshire 62-61 W
 VERMONT 52-56 L
 HARTFORD 60-63 L
 at Hofstra 58-62 L
 at Drexel 73-75 L (OT)
 DELAWARE 85-63 W
 TOWSON 71-64 W
 HOFSTRA 68-64 W
 DREXEL 62-50 W
 at Vermont 42-59 L

at Hartford 74-54 W
 NEW HAMPSHIRE 76-73 W
 MAINE 56-70 L
 at Delaware 85-79 W
 at Towson 77-70 W
 BOSTON UNIVERSITY 79-70 W
 AMERICA EAST Tournament Quarterfinals vs. UNH 71-59 W
 AMERICA EAST Tournament Semifinals vs. Maine 70-77 L

New Hampshire Invitational
 New Hampshire 92, Vermont 55, Delaware 78,
 Northeastern 101
New England Championships
 1. Providence 45, 2. Boston College 66,
 3. Dartmouth 73, 27. Northeastern 674
AMERICA EAST Championships at New Hampshire
 1. Boston University 37, 2. New Hampshire 40,
 3. Vermont 56, 6. Northeastern 172

*ECAC Championships**
 Penn 190.575, William & Mary 190.05,
 James Madison 189.525, Yale 187.875,
 Vermont 187.025, Cornell 184.6, Brown 183.2,
 NU180.050

CREW see page 194

vs. *RADCLIFFE & MIT, Charles River*
 1st novice: Radcliffe (7:01.7), NU 7:24.0, MIT 7:53.0
 Varsity: NU 6:57.3, Radcliffe 7:03.6, MIT 7:53.6
 2nd varsity: Radcliffe 7:09.0, NU 7:27.7, MIT 8:00.2
San Diego Crew Classic, Mission Bay
 Varsity: Washington 6:28.10, Michigan 6:31.93,
 NU 6:39.90, Radcliffe 6:40.12, Wisconsin 6:42.84,
 Oregon 6:44.44
 2nd varsity: Washington 6:55.90, Michigan 7:01.74,
 Radcliffe 6:40.22, Wisconsin 7:06.64, Cal 7:07.40,
 NU 7:14.25, Stanford 7:26.55
Orange Cup, Penn, Syracuse, Schuylkill River
 1st novice: Penn 6:20.1, NU 6:24.1, Syracuse 6:27.3
 2nd varsity: Penn 6:22.5, NU 6:26.0, Syracuse 6:28.4
 Varsity: NU 6:00.7, Penn 6:15.2, Syracuse 6:16.3
 vs. *COLUMBIA, UMass, Charles River*
 Varsity: NU 7:32.0, UMass 7:40.2, Columbia 8:50.12
 2nd varsity: NU 7:49.0, UMass 7:55.7, Columbia 8:32.4
 1st novice: UMass 8:20.0, NU 8:24.1, Columbia 8:27.4
 vs. *DARTMOUTH, Charles River*
 Varsity: NU 6:54.7, Dartmouth 7:00.1
 2nd varsity: NU 7:13.2, Dartmouth 7:16.9
 1st novice: Dartmouth 7:29.9, NU 7:32.8
 vs. *BOSTON UNIVERSITY, Charles River*
 1st novice: BU 7:19.2, NU 7:45.0
 2nd novice: BU 7:03.6, NU 7:08.6
 Varsity: NU 6:46.1, BU 6:58.3
 vs. *Rutgers, Raritan River*
 Varsity: NU 6:19.3, Rutgers 6:32.3
 2nd Varsity: Rutgers 6:38.6, NU 6:43.5
 1st Novice: Rutgers 6:49.3, NU 6:57.4
Eastern Sprints, Lake Waramaug, New Preston, CT
 Varsity: 1. Brown 6:33.0, 2. Virginia 6:36.0,
 3. Northeastern 6:38.2, 4. Radcliffe 6:39.9
 5. Princeton 6:40.7, 6. Dartmouth 6:44.7
NCAA Championship, Lake Lanier, Gainesville, GA
 Varsity: 1. Washington 6:52.0, 2. UMass 6:55.3,
 3. Brown 6:57.0, 4. NU 7:00.7, 5. Michigan 7:02.2, 6.
 Virginia 7:08.6

CROSS COUNTRY see page 212

Hartford Invitational
 NU 17, Fairfield 57, Siena 62
Harvard with Brown
 Brown 19, Harvard 40, Northeastern 85
 at Maine
 Maine 26, Northeastern 10

FIELD HOCKEY see page 202

Record: 17-4 (8-0 AMERICA EAST)
 AMERICA EAST Champions
 SYRACUSE 0-1 L
 at William & Mary 3-0 W
 at Old Dominion 0-5 L
 OHIO STATE 6-0 W
 MASSACHUSETTS 3-0 W
 BOSTON COLLEGE 2-0 W
 at Providence 2-3 L (OT)
 DREXEL 8-0 W
 HOFSTRA 8-0 W
 CONNECTICUT 2-1 W
 BOSTON UNIVERSITY 5-2 W
 at Brown 4-0 W
 at Delaware 2-1 W
 at Towson 6-2 W
 at Vermont 4-1 W
 at New Hampshire 6-0 W
 HARVARD 4-0 W
 MAINE 4-0 W
 AMERICA EAST Tournament vs. Maine
 Boston University 5-0 W
 NCAA Tournament vs. Ball State 3-1 W
 5-0 L

GYMNASTICS see page 204

at MIT w/ Bridgeport
 NU 171.1, MIT 170.75, Bridgeport 164.75
 at Vermont w/ New Hampshire
 UNH 189.1, Vermont 181.525, NU 171.75
 at Brown
 Brown 177.375, NU 172.4, MIT 163.325
 at Southern Connecticut w/ Rhode Island College
 Southern Connecticut 180.4, NU 170.625, Rhode Island
 College 161.775
 at MIT w/ Gustavus
 NU 173.325, Gustavus 172.475, MIT 166.275
 at Yale w/ MIT
 Yale 185.125, NU 178.4, MIT 175.452
 MIT w/ Vermont
 Vermont 184.225, NU 179.675, MIT 173.45
 at Ithaca Invitational
 Ithaca 182.375, NU 175.5, Cortland 172.425,
 Brockport 167.650, Wilson 128
 at Massachusetts
 UMass 189.8, NU 175.75
 at New Hampshire w/ N.C. State
 N.C. State 194.5, UNH 194.3, NU 175.575

ICE HOCKEY see page 206

Record: 26-6-5 (17-2-3 ECAC)
 at Team USA (Walpole, MA) L (exhibition) 0-9
 at St. Laurent 3-2 W
 at Concordia 0-3 L
 at Yale 5-1 W
 at Princeton 7-5 W
 BOSTON COLLEGE 10-1 W
 DARTMOUTH 5-2 W
 at New Hampshire 0-4 L
 at Colby 3-2 W
 at Harvard 5-1 W
 HARVARD 3-1 W
 Auld Lang Syne Tournament vs. Dartmouth 5-2 W
 vs. Middlebury 6-0 W
 Auld Lang Syne Tournament vs. Boston College 8-0 W
 PROVIDENCE 4-3 W
 BROWN 2-2 T
 at Cornell 2-0 W
 at St. Lawrence 5-0 W
 NEW HAMPSHIRE 0-3 L
 PROVIDENCE 6-1 W
 CONCORDIA (exhibition) 0-1 L
 at Augsburg 14-0 W
 at Minnesota 2-2 T
 at Minnesota 1-1 T
 NEW HAMPSHIRE 4-3 W
 COLBY 12-0 W
 Bearpot vs. Boston University 9-0 W
 at Providence 6-3 W
 at Brown 1-2 L
 Bearpot vs Harvard 5-4 W
 ST. LAWRENCE 9-2 W
 CORNELL 3-3 T
 at Boston College 11-1 W
 at Dartmouth 4-3 W
 YALE 3-0 W
 PRINCETON 3-3 T
 ECAC Quarterfinals vs. Princeton 2-3 L
 National Semifinals vs. Brown (at Harvard) 2-3 L
 National 3rd Place Game (at Harvard) 4-0 W

INDOOR TRACK see page 212

at Brown Invitational individual scoring
 at Rhode Island invitational individual scoring
 at Harvard Invitational individual scoring
 Terrier Classic at BU individual scoring
 Terrier Classic at BU individual scoring
 Harvard Select Invitational TBA
 St. Valentine's Meet at BU

AMERICA EAST Championship at BU
 NU 180.8, BU 122.8, Maine 80.88, Vermont 68.88,
 UNH 51.88, Towson 34.88, Delaware 11.88,
 Drexel 3.88

New England Championship

1. UConn 124, 2. NU 123, 3. UMass-Amherst 79, URI 71,
 Boston College 63

ECAC Championship at Cornell

1. Georgetown 71, 2. Seton Hall 58,
 James Madison 44, 17. Northeastern 16

NCAA Championships at Indianapolis

SOUTHERN CONNECTICUT

BC 41, BU 12, So. Conn. 12

Towson Invitational individual scoring

Penn Relays at Philadelphia, PA individual scoring

Brown Invitational individual scoring

Northeastern Open Meet individual scoring

AMERICA EAST Championship

1. NU 149, 2. UVM 133, 3. UNH 96, 4. Maine 81,
 5. BU 80, 6. Towson 56, 7. Delaware 46, 8. Drexel 10

New England Championship at Hanover, NH

1. UMass-Amherst 77, NU 75.5, 3. Vermont 74,
 4. URI 64, 5. Dartmouth 50, 6. UConn 49

ECAC Championship

NU 24th, meet results

at George Mason (Fairfax, VA)

NCAA Championships at Buffalo, NY TBA

SOCCER see page 188

Record: 4-11-4 (0-7-2 AMERICA EAST)

STONY BROOK#	2-0 W
MARIST*	1-1 T (OT)
at Long Island	3-1 W
at Holy Cross	1-2 L
at Iona	1-0 W
WAGNER*	2-1 W
at Siena	1-1 T (OT)
QUINNIPIAC*	2-6 L
at Hartford	0-7 L
at Providence	0-5 L
at Hofstra	0-5 L
at Drexel	0-0 T (OT)
BOSTON UNIVERSITY*	0-6 L
VERMONT*	1-3 L
MAINE*	0-0 T (OT)
at Brown	0-4 L
at New Hampshire	2-0 W
TOWSON#	0-1 L
DELAWARE#	1-6 L

VOLLEYBALL see page 182

Record: 14-21 (6-8 AMERICA EAST)

at UMass Tournament

at Massachusetts 0-3 L (13-15, 5-15, 5-15)

Indiana 0-3 L (8-15, 4-15, 7-15)

Mercer 2-3 L (8-15, 14-16, 15-13, 15-12, 10-15)

at Rhode Island Tournament

Boston College 3-1 W (15-12, 12-15, 15-6, 15-4)

Rhode Island 2-3 L (8-15, 4-15, 15-12, 15-12, 11-15)

Auburn 0-3 L (10-15, 1-15, 8-15)

at Cornell Tournament

Siena 3-0 W (15-8, 15-11, 15-9)

Cornell 3-0 W (15-8, 15-10, 15-11)

Lafayette 3-1 W (13-15, 15-11, 15-5, 15-3)

St. Bonaventure 3-0 W (15-13, 15-4, 15-8)

at Virginia Tournament

Iowa State 0-3 L (2-15, 9-15, 10-15)

Virginia 1-3 L (14-16, 2-15, 15-12, 4-15)

Villanova 0-3 L (1-15, 4-15, 10-15)

at Brown 1-3 L (16-14, 10-15, 6-15, 8-15)

at Dartmouth Tournament

Providence 0-3 L (4-15, 9-15, 7-15)

Boston College 3-1 W (9-15, 15-8, 16-14, 15-11)

Central Connecticut 3-1 W (15-6, 15-10, 4-15, 15-10)

Siena 3-0 W (16-14, 15-9, 16-14)

NEW HAMPSHIRE 0-3 L (13-15, 14-16, 12-15)

VERMONT 3-0 W (15-3, 15-9, 15-6)

Providence 1-3 L (13-15, 15-9, 14-16, 15-6)

at Delaware 0-3 L (10-15, 5-15, 3-15)

at Towson 2-3 L (9-15, 10-15, 16-14, 15-11, 8-15)

at Hartford 3-2 W (9-15, 15-3, 7-15, 15-7, 15-11)

at Drexel 0-3 L (9-15, 4-15, 13-15)

at Hofstra 1-3 L (9-15, 7-15, 15-5, 6-15)

DARTMOUTH 1-3 L (15-8, 12-15, 5-15, 7-15)

DELAWARE 3-2 W (10-15, 16-14, 5-15, 16-14, 15-12)

TOWSON 3-0 W (15-9, 15-10, 15-8)

at Harvard 2-3 L (15-13, 10-15, 15-13, 7-15, 10-15)

at New Hampshire 0-3 L (11-15, 3-15, 14-16)

at Vermont 3-0 W (16-14, 15-4, 15-11)

HARTFORD 3-1 W (16-14, 15-0, 14-16, 15-7)

DREXEL 0-3 L (5-15, 11-15, 12-15)

Hofstra 0-3 L (7-15, 6-15, 11-15)

SWIMMING & DIVING see page 198

Record: 5-7

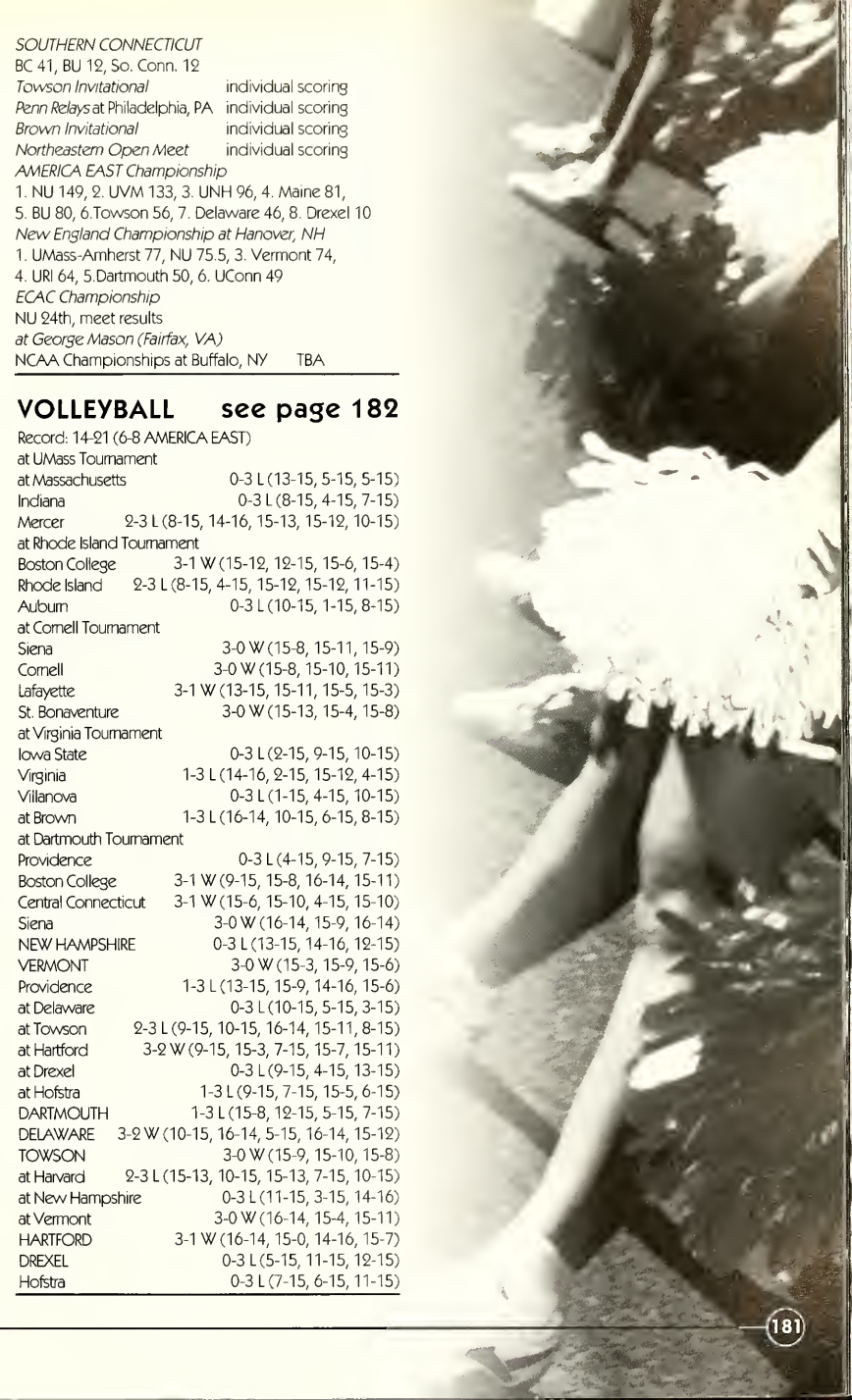
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CCSU	41-70 W
at UMass-Amherst	131.5-168.5 L
at Maine	149-132 W
BOSTON UNIVERSITY	161-139 W
at Dartmouth	106-136 L
vs. Sherbrooke (at Dartmouth)	160-29 W
NEW HAMPSHIRE	113-187 L
vs. St. John's at Providence	99-143 L
at Providence	135.5-105.5 W
BOSTON COLLEGE	150-149 L
YALE	176-108 L

AMERICA EAST at Delaware
 UNH 832.5, BU 632, NU 541, Drexel 396,
 Delaware 374.5, Maine 322, Towson 284, Vermont 123

TRACK see page 212

Colonial Relays, Williamsburg, VA

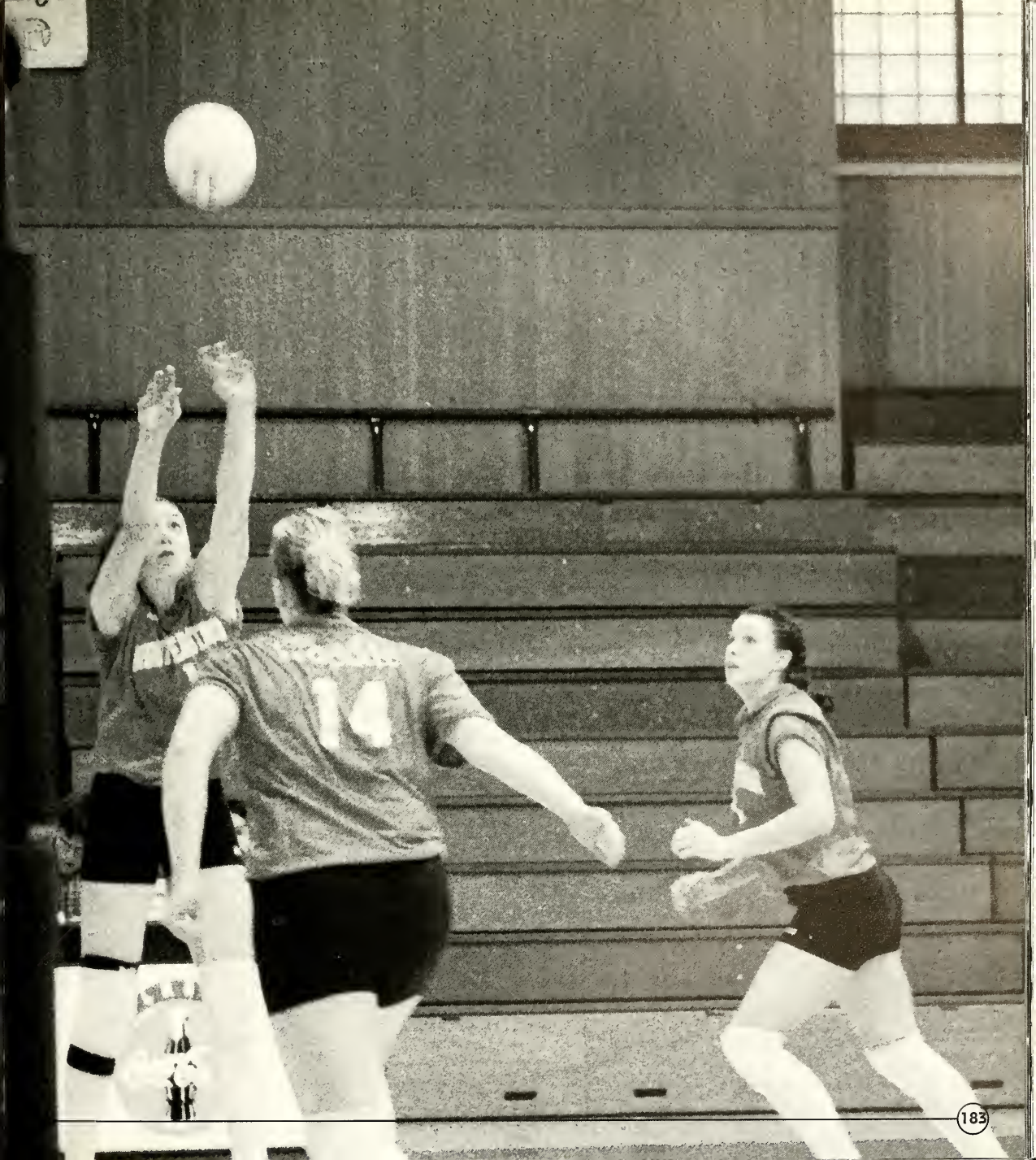
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 Bucknell 11, Eastern Kentucky 10, Norfolk State 8, Mt.
 St. Mary's 8, Rutgers 8, Virginia 5, NU 4
 BROWN, UMass, BC, BU, UMass 75, NU 55.5, Brown 51.5



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FOR SCORES



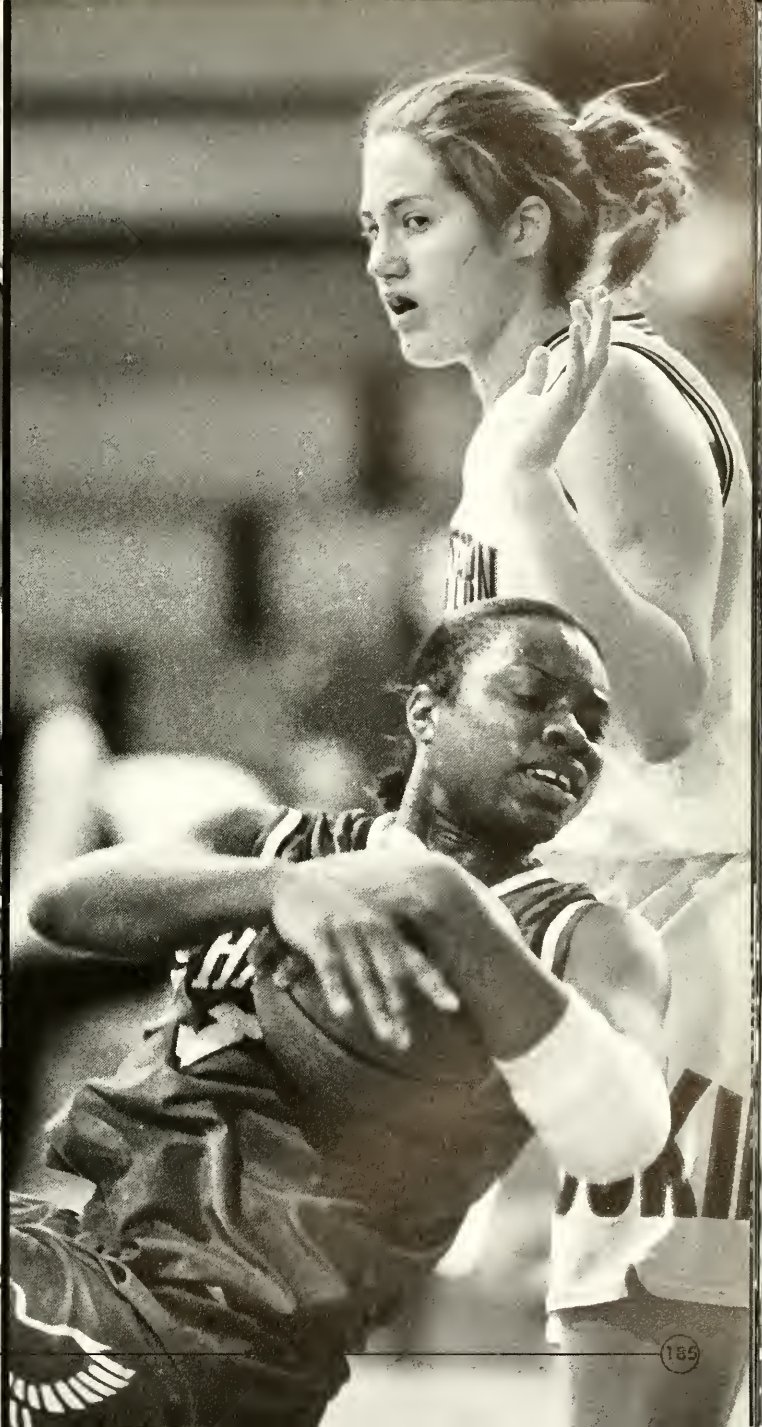
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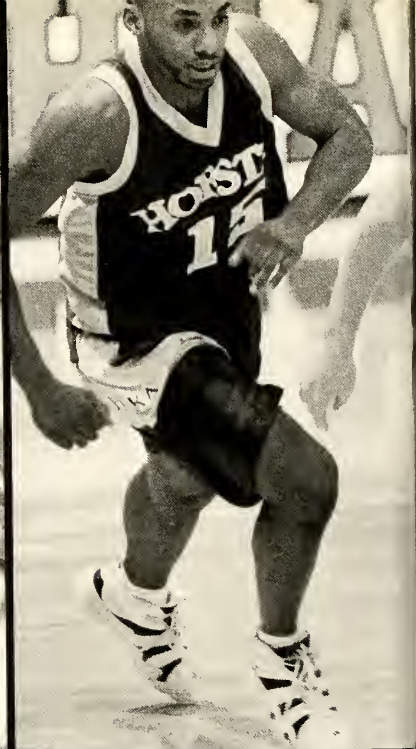
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women's
BASKETBALL '98

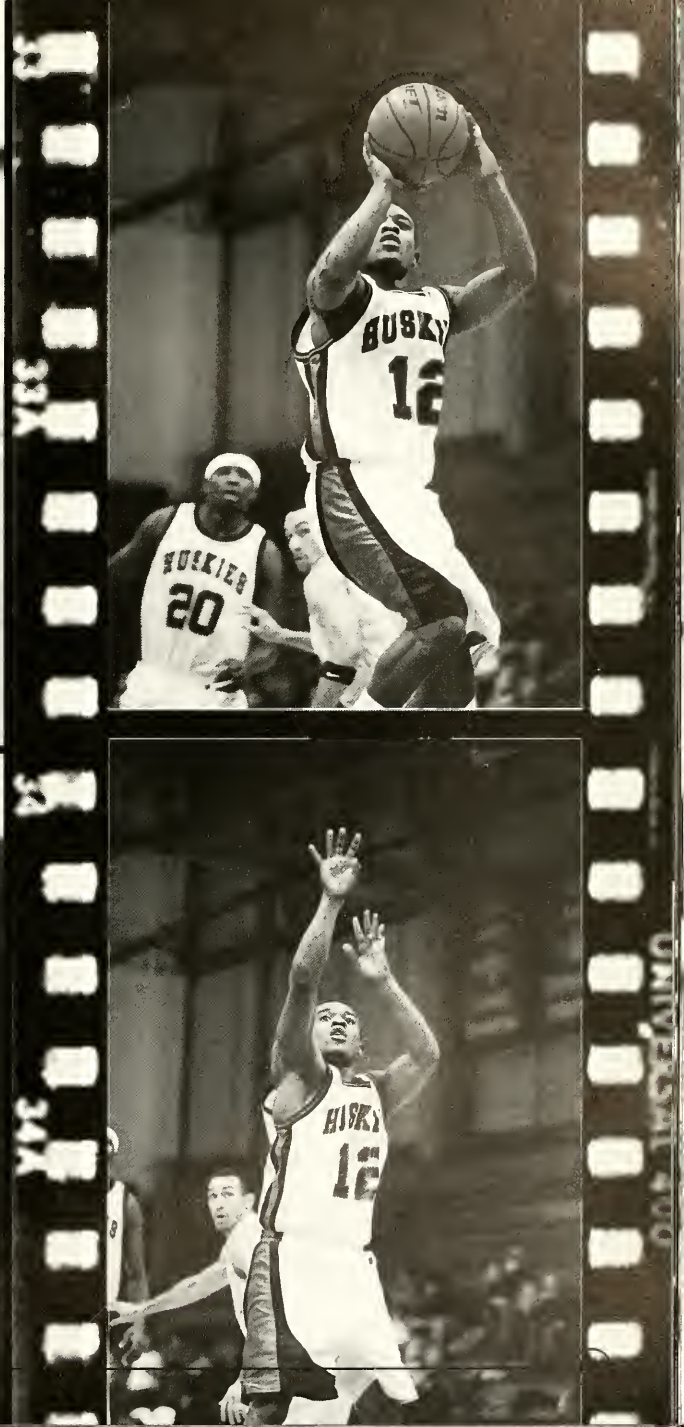
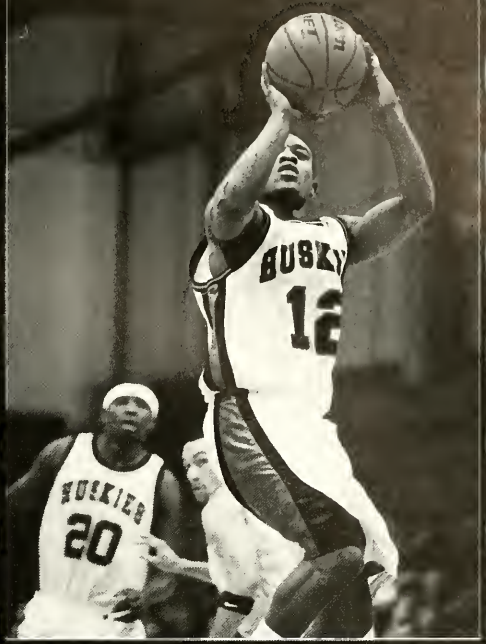


photographs by James Nash



BASKETBALL '98

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FOR SCORES





James Nash



women's SOCCER '98

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FOR MORE





women's
SOCCER '98



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men's
SOCCER '98

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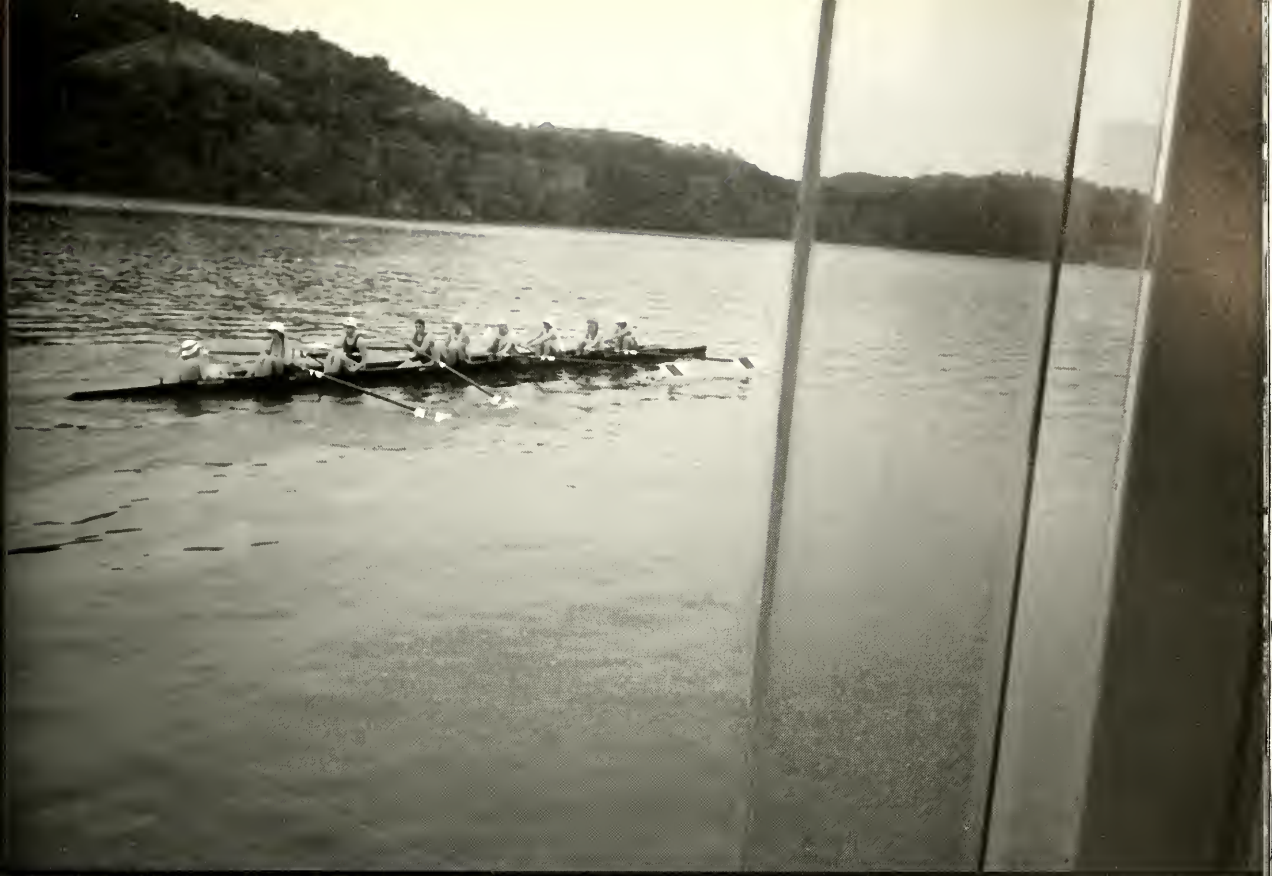




UNIVERSAL 400



women's
CREW '98



Photographs by B. Walter Czaribski



men's **CREW '98**

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FOR SCORES



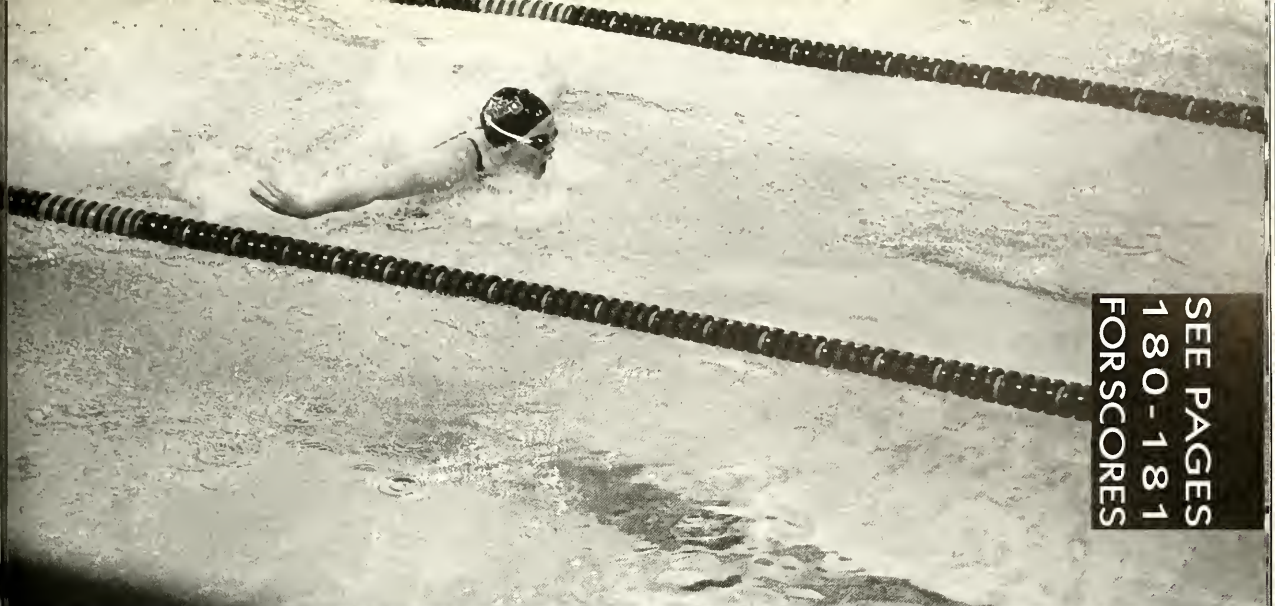
photographs by James Nash

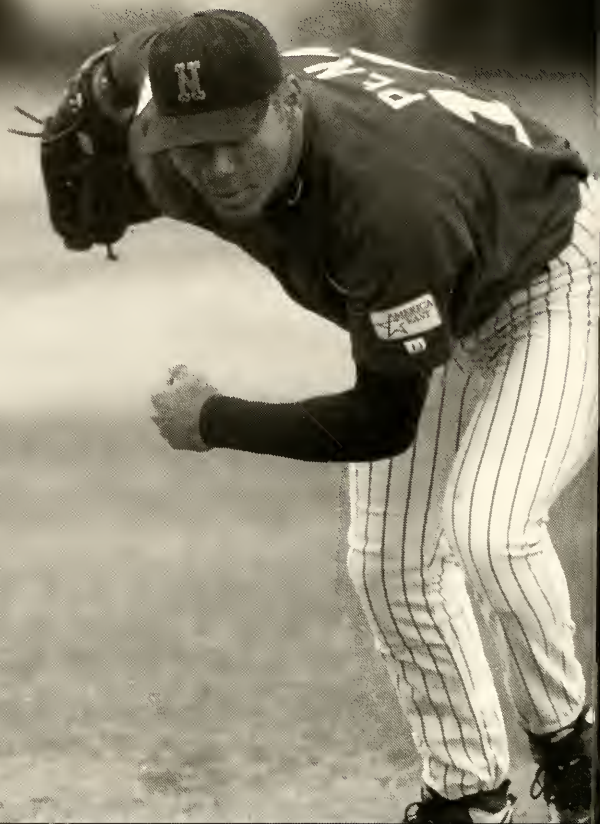


SWIMMING '98

& DIVING

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UNIVERSAL 400



BASEBALL '98

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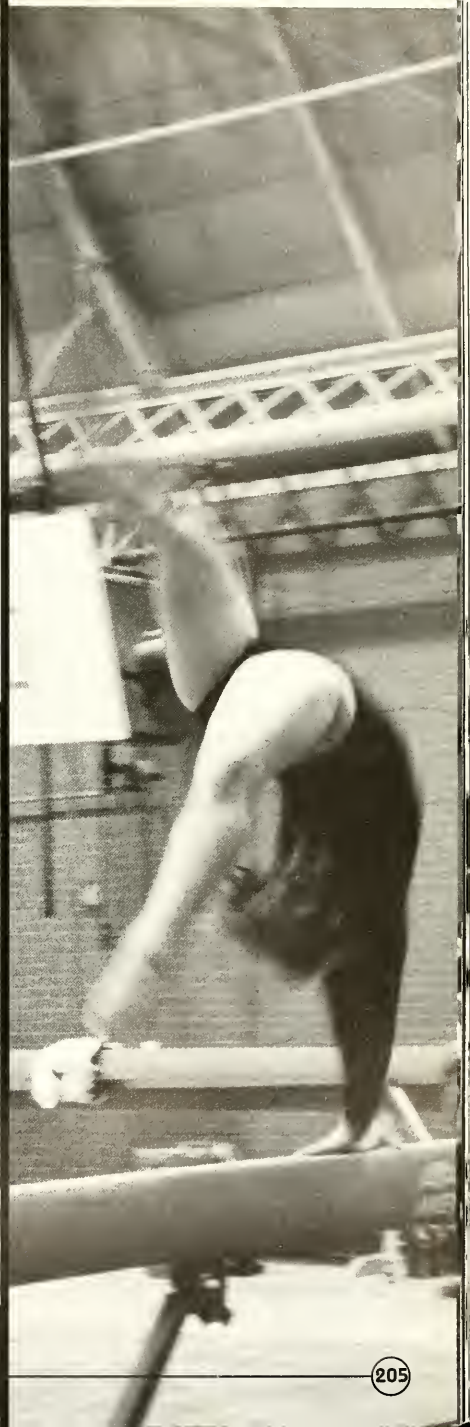
FIELD HOCKEY '98



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GYMNASTICS '98





women's
HOCKEY '98

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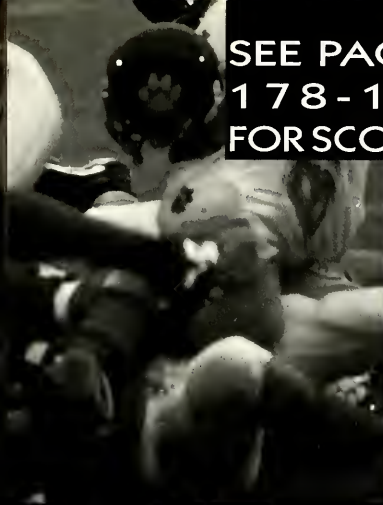
men's HOCKEY '98





FOOTBALL '98

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women's
X•COUNTRY&TRACK '98



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Eustace Humphrey



Eustace Humphrey





X•COUNTRY & TRACK '98



courtesy of University Photography, 1997

courtesy of University Photography, 1997



Jim S Nash

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FOR SCORES

students

one hundred years of multitude



EASTERN UNIV

CENTENNIAL





THE LEARNING ELEMENT

by Max Vtiourin

Students make up the most important element of a university. They give universities a reason for existence and they often perpetuate this existence by coming back in order to teach. It is interesting to note that institutions of higher

Students

100 years of learning, growing, struggling, striving, and succeeding

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education have always existed with teaching as their ultimate goal and function. Even in the days of Plato and Socrates, universities existed with the student in mind.

Some would argue that research, the advancement of the arts and sciences, is the real reason behind universities' existence, and that students are only part of

the picture for economic reasons - to support the research and provide sustenance for researchers. However, the arts and sciences cannot be advanced unless knowledge gathered in the now can be passed on into the future, and although formulas can be written down and great works of art recorded on paper, tape, and canvas, the next genera-

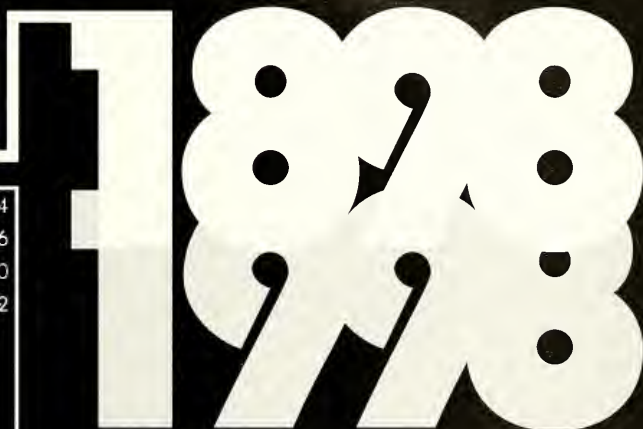
who most direly need it, higher education has remained a staple of our society, and a college diploma is now as indispensable to the modern man as the high school diploma once was.

Many things have changed since Plato's days, and many things have changed since the days our teachers were students. College is still looked upon as the

place. Northeastern's urban environment guarantees exposure to diversity in all its forms. The constantly increasing pace of life forces the student to consider his future at all times, and work to not simply graduate, but graduate with knowledge and experience. At the same time, the university no longer has the control it once had over its students, who now

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On Boston
On student issues
On dreams and reality

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one cannot be expected to extrapolate the world from a few formulas, and therefore needs the kind guidance of the current generation.

Fortunately, the current generation has always been kind enough to provide its guidance, and although in the past decade the price of that guidance has become almost inaccessible by those

final stop along the route to adulthood, coming of age still entails stories of college life. However, much more of the learning and living now takes place outside the college campus and the boundaries established by it, especially at a school like Northeastern.

The Co-op program pushes the student to confront the reality of the work-

place. Northeastern's urban environment guarantees exposure to diversity in all its forms. The constantly increasing pace of life forces the student to consider his future at all times, and work to not simply graduate, but graduate with knowledge and experience. At the same time, the university no longer has the control it once had over its students, who now

enjoy an immense freedom, and an immense responsibility. This section takes a look at students, and their experiences at college. It begins by reminiscing on the very first days of school, then proceeds to the staples of life at Northeastern, and closes with a number of essays on topics ranging from life and love to students' plans for the future.

Getting to Northeastern was a breeze, an hour on the interstate, no hassles. I came with my mom and my aunt who was smart in the ways of the big city. She knew when to blare the horn or watch for pedestrians who always decided at the last minute to casually stroll in front of your car as if two tons of steel weren't barreling at them.

We pulled up in a street lined with bright yellow t-shirts and clipboards who were pointing in a hundred different directions, trying to ease the process of finding your way around and guiding you to where you were supposed to be. Finally, when I found where I was supposed to be, I got my keys and went upstairs in Stetson West.

Now, first impression upon walking in, knowing you might have to cram a lot more stuff in there later on, was not good. When you have to push a bed in to the wall to get sufficient walking space it is hardly a good sign. It also doesn't help when you see a large cockroach, about the size of a small rodent, scurry along the edge of the hallway. But, I made peace with the Jurassic bug and decided to take care of business.

Branded with my large name tag that I was told never to take off on penalty of death, I went with my mom and my aunt to the first info session. After I found where I was going, my companions decided it was time for them to depart so I gave them hugs and they wished me

TAKING A LOOK AROUND

On Orientation, new friends, and Jurassic bugs

by Christine Harrelson

good luck and I was off to fend for myself.

As it happens, I ended up sitting next to someone from my old hometown and discovered what a really small world this is. One of the really cool things about

your major?" I have to admit this gets rather annoying and you feel like sticking a big label on your forehead so you don't sound like a broken record. But I guess that comes with the territory. It came in handy when I met two girls that I kept in touch



all photos by Heather Ozaro

Orientation is that everyone is pretty much in the same situation of not knowing anyone, and as a result everyone becomes social in no time. I like to call this the "meet ya greet ya mood" where every question starts off with, "So what's your name? Where are you from? What's

with over the summer. You have to stay somewhere.

It was during one of those silly group activities that I met Beth, not because of the icebreakers, but because of our similar reaction to the fact that the activity was pointless. We just took off from

there. Also by pure coincidence I met Julie as we were both looking for the same building. The three of us hung out together for the whole weekend and talked to the wee hours of the morning about life and coming to college and what to expect of it all.

On the cruise that took place on the last night of Orientation, we, plus a bunch of other people we had met, stood up on the very top deck and talked and laughed the whole time. Julie shared her immense knowledge of movie lines, and Beth pointed out all the things she knew like a tour guide, and we talked about all the things we were definitely going to do when we got to school. We'd already done a few of them, and we hadn't even been here a month.

I was so happy that I had a good time at orientation. It gave me a really good feeling about coming to Northeastern, despite the Jurassic friend in my room.



"One of the really cool things about Orientation is that everyone is pretty much in the same situation of not knowing anyone, and as a result everyone becomes social in no time. I like to call this the 'meet ya greet ya mood' "

THE VOYAGE INTO THE UNKNOWN

On first impressions of life at college

by Esther Lee

The mystery of college life was drawing nearer during senior year in High School. Coming from a small town, I had all these dreams of the big city life. So I, the thrifty person that I am, decided to apply to Northeastern University (and many other Boston colleges) to ensure that I would get both college and city life at once. I was accepted at Northeastern and already had plans brewing over the infinite things that I would be doing in the city. Summer orientation came and went (Thank God!), and I could not wait to live in Boston. You must keep in mind that back home consists of many trees and cows, so even things like the *T* were foreign and interesting to me.

I moved in without problems. The

move-in crews were excellent, and if I ever see the guys who had to carry all my stuff, I swear to take them to dinner (so if you know who you are, I owe you a meal). However, Boston and the country girl would soon collide.

Okay, the aforementioned *T* is really a manifestation of the evil behind technology. Stupid me almost got hit the first week about three times a day. Even after being here for a while now, I am still waiting for fate to play a sick joke on me and cause me to twist my ankle on the tracks as the *T* runs me over. The *T*, however, is not the worst enemy to the NU frosh. No, no, that award is given to the crazy Massachusetts drivers. I can not believe that a driver would actually

go out of his or her way to hit a pedestrian. Mass natives must be on list of wonders of the modern day world.

In any case, after I got all settled in my very tiny room, I decided I would start my voyage into the unknown. Of course I expected to cover the entire unknown within a few short weeks, or maybe a month.

I had planned to be a frequent visitor at the Museum of Fine Arts, Prudential Mall, the Boston Symphony Orchestra and obscure, smoky cafes. I did visit the MFA to see the Picasso exhibit. Now that was a fantastic show. I saw Faneuil Hall and Quincy Market (not for the first time) and picked up some great *Nirvana* West shoes.

I am yet to see the Symphony orchestra or any cafe, smoky or not, in which people can be seen conducting philosophical arguments. So, as you can see, the reality and the dreams do not necessarily correlate. School schedules and financial plights worked against the naïve country girl.

Although I have not yet seen much of Boston, or much of the campus for that matter (where the hell is Sculpture Park anyway?), I have met plenty of cool people. From sincere individuals to liars, from boring people to freaks, New and Boston have offered me a great pool of people that home simply lacked. I met my close friend who has practically become my roommate (ironically, neither of us thought we'd want a roommate). Then, I met a couple of cool guys who have adopted the role of task enforcers for my academic progress, or rather my academic struggle. Then there is the experience that left me floating for days.



Heather Ozarowski



Do you remember the first days on campus, when the Krentzman Quad was buzzing with life? Think back really hard to when you purchased that huge poster that probably still hangs on your wall. Well, do you remember the guys who were selling those posters? Oh! I had such a huge crush on them. I hung around day after day, getting them to talk to me. They had the cutest personalities and the brogue to match. Call me shallow, but the one experience that constitutes my coolest time freshman year would be meeting those poster guys. I bought three huge posters from them just so I could see them, and probably would have kept buying if they had stayed longer!

So I didn't get the poster guys, and I haven't yet seen all that I had hoped to see. But all is not lost: I met some friends that I couldn't find back home, and I've done more than I thought I would. I've seen some interesting things, and I've laughed until I cried. I guess anything is possible here. What did you do?

from Cauldron Archives

© BrayCilleva



"The aforementioned *T* is really a manifestation of the evil behind technology. Stupid me almost got hit the first week about three times a day. Even after being here for a while now, I am still waiting for fate to play a sick joke on me and cause me to twist my ankle on the tracks as the *T* runs me over."



seton



FIRST, THERE WAS CHAOS

A freshman moving-in experience

by Sarah Michonski

Can't have fridges?! But it's already here, and now you're saying I have to send it back?!

Great, now we might not get a microfridge, they said to order them right away because they go so fast. This was great planning. Well, at least that's one less thing to lug up to the fifth floor.

"We should split up. I'll take all the small stuff up the stairs, and you take the big stuff up the elevator on the dolly."

We had pretty much everything that there was to have on the "standard-everything-you-could-possibly-ever-need-for-college" checklist: From the Army Flashlight to the Super Duper Stepstool, to the numerous little screw into the wall thingies to put all of your dodads on.

Thirteen loads later, we managed to find a place to sit in the room, that is

once we could see the floor again. Once we emptied some boxes and tossed them out into the hall for the rats, we set up the computer on the desk (that way we could get ResNet hooked up as soon as possible!). When we tried to plug it in, though, there was no plug to be found. Where was it? behind the bed? across the room? The bed? Why behind the bed? Well, no sign of the roomie yet. Hell, she won't even know we moved the furniture.

Okay, computer is set up, wall thingies are screwed in, surge protectors are set up and filled up, ceiling light works, and boxes that are going home have gone back into the van together with the fridge and the stepfather has been set free to go home. Now what?

Big shelf needs to be set up. How about in that big hallway that we have that no one else has? sounds good. Now wait a second, how is the roomie going



all photos by Eryln Ordinario



get her stuff in the room if we block hallway? Damn!

Stalled a half hour, still no sign of the roomie. Put up posters, folded clothes, still no sign of roomie. Mom wants to go, I want to help with shelf, wait a little longer for roomie. Go talk to ResNet, get all hooked up (HA!), still no sign of roomie. Okay, let's set up the shelf.

"Hi, I'm your roomie!" Shelf gets set up. Roomie's family helps with shelf set up. Bathroom break. Where are the bathrooms? Hmmm, let's try the door that says women only. Hmmm, showers, sinks, sinks, those are tiny showers, where are the bathrooms?! Go down the hall, round the corner, down another hall, another door labeled "women only, guys downstairs!" Bathrooms!!! Why is the door sticky? Why doesn't the door lock? Why is the toilet seat sticky!!!!

All right, time to say good-bye to mom, well, um, no, I don't think I need anything from home, yes, I'll call, of course I'll e-mail, I'll

"Okay, computer is set up, wall thingies are screwed in, ceiling light works, and the stepfather has been set free to go home. Now what?"



even e-mail tonight (HA! again), yes I'll be fine, no, I'm not scared, yeah, I know you won't be fine, classes start Wednesday, I love you too, yes, I'll be fine.

Ahh, now what, wait, what did mom do with my key? "MOM YOU HAVE MY KEY!!!!" Let's find the laundry room, it's on the first level. Hey, it's that special RA/SD/NU person, let's ask her. Did I bring a fridge? Sort of, it's on its way back home now. WHAT?! You changed your mind!!! Now we can have fridges?!

AHHHHH!! Laundry room is through that door, down the hall, okay, got it. Go down the hall, turn around the corner, down some stairs, round another corner, up some stairs, cross a swamp, run through a waterfall, cross a desert, up some more stairs, round another cliff face, through a doorway, ooooooh, is this the laundry room?

There's dancing upstairs, yep, that's the guys' floor. Gee they're banging really loudly. CRASH!!!! The ceiling light mysteriously goes out, and stays out.

COMMUTING

On commuting at Northeastern

by John Quinn

Commuting is a state of being you have to experience to really understand, appreciate, and occasionally loathe. It has led to a delicate, but pronounced love/hate relationship, and like anything else, it exists on a balance and can topple one way or the other quite easily.

At Northeastern commuting is how you get to school when you live as near as Symphony Road or as far away as the boonies of northern Massachusetts. The majority of Northeastern students find themselves categorized as commuters. Most of them live within the Back Bay area or the other boroughs of Boston. Like cockroaches, we are literally everywhere and flock to campus each day.

We have many options on how to get here, depending on the distance of our living-caves from campus. Fortunately the MBTA was gracious enough to spread out like the tendrils of a massive octopus, reaching throughout Boston and Eastern Massachusetts, so that's usually the best method of transportation.



Eryn Ordinario



Jared Nabel

The next best option is driving. The concept is simple, apart from the labyrinth-like geography of Boston's streets, erratic drivers, and the fact that everyone always seems to be driving at the same time. The streets coagulate with cars, making getting to your destination difficult, but most of the parking spaces quickly disappear as someone leaves to... well, drive somewhere else. It is literally

While macaroni and cheese, noodles, and pizza are the keystones to most college students' diets, there are plenty of options.

Not all of commuting is warm and fuzzy. There is nothing worse than having to wait to get home after a long day or having to get up earlier to get anywhere. While students living in dorms can get up a minute before classes and

“Not all of commuting is warm and fuzzy. There is nothing worse than having to wait to get home after a long day or having to get up earlier to get anywhere.”

blessed living hell. While commuters must overcome the pain of the commute, they soon learn to enjoy their new life-style. It's easy to part enjoying the freedom of living on one's own, of keeping one's own hours without the scornful gaze of the proctor, of missing the delightful blare of the random fire alarm, followed by the time waiting in the bitter cold New England weather outside. And have I mentioned that people who live on their own get to cook their own "gourmet" meals?

sprint across campus, commuters have to enjoy taking the time to embrace the morning before that first cup of coffee.

Fortunately, Northeastern tries very hard to have a campus community to make students feel welcome and offer a little security (i.e., strength in numbers). This is good -- students should feel welcome since they pay so much to be here. Still, commuters have a tendency to feel left out of events on campus, but that's just the underside of living on one's own.



DRIVING IN CIRCLES

On parking at NU

by John Quinn

Since Northeastern is surrounded by the bustling city of Boston, cars are everywhere. Due to this, it has its daily dose of traffic jams and parking shortages.

Whether they're aimed for pedestrian sprinting across Huntington Ave, speeding around the twisted backroads, or as a means of transportation for students, eventually every car has to stop and park somewhere. With that, there are many choices with regards to parking, even though there are a limited number of parking spaces out there.

Students can pay a ludicrous fee per hour in a parking garage, buy a monthly parking pass from the university, or run the gamut and try to scour the streets for an empty spot usually accompanied by a parking meter. Even if you find a space, it's probably in a street-cleaning zone, part of a specific residential area, a bus stop or, most likely, already occupied by someone.

At Northeastern, a good two-thirds of students must wage the commuting battle at least twice a day and obviously have



Eryn Ordinario



courtesy of NU News

to deal with parking. Unless professors want to give class using a network of smartphones, the students need to have a safe place to park.

Logically, you'd think the university would use the parking we have, a.k.a. the Columbus Garage and many NU parking lots, to the fullest. However, most of the parking areas close for the night, despite the large number of people willing to

ways been creative with what they have -- so many people improvise with fire hydrants, sidewalks, corners, crosswalks, MBTA tracks or, as always, there's the option of double- or even triple-parking.

Of course, these parking tactics take unscrupulous savvy and individual panache, with the occasional instance of bending the law. Students desperate to

“Students can pay a ludicrous fee per hour in a parking garage, buy a monthly parking pass from the university, or run the gamut and try to scour the streets for an empty spot usually accompanied by a parking meter.”

pay an extra fee to be able to park overnight. According to the university, we have plenty of spaces and we do, for the most part, during daylight hours. As soon as evening arrives, and the parking lots close, students must find spots outside of campus.

Despite the problems, out fair commuter should not give up hope -- in this city any empty area can become a makeshift parking space. The trick is to avoid the dreaded bright-orange parking ticket and at all costs -- the boot.

Fortunately, New Englanders have al-

keep their questionably-legal or downright-illegal spot, can put on their hazards and claim car trouble, which buys them about 30 minutes of free parking. Either that, or they take the hit and earn a ticket -- in large numbers, they make great UFO landing pads.

Both, driving and parking in Boston is not for the weak-hearted. Commuting isn't a game or a contest, but a warzone, and only the meanest, most devious and ingenious person can even hope to win. Walking or taking the subway will save you the ulcer.





all photos from Cauldron archives

FROM QUEEN-SIZE TO ANT-SIZE

On dorms, room-mates, and the YMCA

by a former YMCA resident

It was cold in Boston that night of January 2nd, 1995. I had just transferred to Northeastern from my warm, sunny home of Miami. My beautiful house was surrounded by a garden, with the downtown skyline serving as a backdrop. My room had a queen sized bed, my kitchen was full of good food, my family full of love, and my dear friends full of good times.

And I had come up to this cold city, and it's cold people, and the YMCA. I was going to live in the YMCA. My mother, aunt, and cousin brought me up to my room or more like rom -- get it? I could tell by the way my mother laughed that I

was going to get the joke in about a week. College life was what I came to Boston to experience. I came to become independent and grow out of the safe shell of living in comfort. Easy come, easy go, gone.

The YMCA is a building in which Northeastern had acquired the top two floors and gated them away from those below. Those who attended the methadone clinic, lived in low income rooms, a halfway house. A halfway to what, I wondered. We had separate elevators and shared bathrooms. I would have to wait to the Speare's and Stetson's to eat shit. I didn't talk to anyone, besides a nod or two in the elevator. I kept to myself and my homesickness. My radiator would make weird noises in the night, and a mouse would occasionally speak to me. I would look out the window, which looked over the railway tracks and into Roxbury. I liked the view. Many a time





did I play my guitar in a melancholy rhythm, remembering and yearning for my home, my family, my friends.

My first contact with anyone was during the third weekend at the "Y", upon returning to the dorm after a weak attempt to see the city and it's night life on my own. The elevator opened revealing two drunk members of my floor. One was a girl and my hormones began to kick in, so I said hello, getting back a drunk enthusiastic response. She excused herself and left to her room. I was left with a blond hyper-drunk from California. We hit it off, since we both had the same pill, though his was from San Diego and mine from Miami. But they were identical, and over this fact, we became friends.

The next day he invited me to join him and some others from our floor to eat lunch. These were to be my friends and good ones at that, though I soon realized

"The YMCA is a building in which NU had acquired the top two floors and gated them away from those below. Those who attended the methadone clinic, lived in low income rooms, a halfway house. A halfway to what, I wondered."

how blessed I was to have strictly stated my need to have a single.

The YMCA had a wide range of students with personalities. Older, cultured, and more experienced in worldly pleasures. We were quite a set of characters, and I can say now, almost four years past the fact, that I had a memorable time living in the YMCA. All those times we played pranks on the RA's. Throwing projectiles at the gym behind the "Y" and at the apartment buildings across Huntington Street. Sharing experiences with my new friends in the early morning hours, knowing that once back in my room, I would be looking at the beautiful early dawn light over the ghetto, and that several windows down below, another member of the Bastard Squad would be appreciating the very same view.

My next experience was to move into an apartment with four girls, two of which I love to this day, but that's a whole other story.





WORKING: AN ODYSSEY

Surviving college with part-time

by Max Vtiourin

I will survive!

What sounded like a war cry, was Brian's reaction to seeing his Financial Aid package for the new school year. It was his final lap, and somebody had suddenly cut off the air supply. My fault, he thought. I should not have switched majors. I should have graduated last year. Last year, like every year before, his parents picked up what remained on the tuition tab. When he suddenly decided to switch from business to photography at the end of his senior year, his parents politely told him that he would be doing so on his own risk, and at his own expense. Of course, before they came to this conclusion, there were faked heart attacks,

employment stats delivered by FedEx in the early hours of the morning, and of course, phone calls. Brian even signed up for Caller ID, but his parents tricked him, calling from friends' houses, cellular phones, and hotel rooms (his mother traveled frequently). Ultimately, the parents' pleas failed to have any effect on Brian, who was more concerned with the color balance of his photography project than statistics, even the ones that listed his major in the category of Never-Never Land.

If Brian were to survive the consequences of his decision, he would have to get a job. Of course, he could not quit school, after all, that's what he needed the money for, so his job

choices were limited to a set of positions commonly known as part-time. Brian, like most students at Northeastern, was not new to the world of part-time. He had basically done it all since the third week of freshman year, the week he realized that he needed more pocket money than his parents could afford or consent to provide him with. But this time, it was a different situation, since his earnings would have to go towards tuition payments, and not junk food or entertainment.

His freshman year, when his needs began to grow while his resources remained at an always stable zero, Brian approached the situation with ease. First, he tried to use the techniques he learned in his business classes on the money his parents gave him for books and clothes. In other words, he wore Discover and AT&T shirts, and borrowed text books from his friends. When push came to shove, he utilized the magical powers of the Xerox machine. Sometime towards the middle of his freshman year, he noticed that on those rare occasions when he wore a sweater over his by now worn-out AT&T shirt, girls looked at him in a way that made him feelingly inside. With that revelation in mind, he scavenged through his Financial Aid packages and discovered that he was eligible for work-study money, and quickly got a work-study position in the Student Center's game room. The position paid NAFTA wages, but Brian didn't mind. Four weeks later, he was emptying out the Abercrombie & Fitch store at Cambridge Side Galleria.

By his sophomore year, with a cap on his head and an A&F logo on every limb of his body, he became well befriended with a girl who looked only at him, at least when he was around. His girlfriend, as he soon discovered, would sometimes experience a whole array of



ange desires, such as the desire to eat. Now, what's what my father meant with "You'll know when you grow up!" said Brian. Then, he quit his work-study position and got a job at his uncle's company in Brookline.

The new job paid reasonably well, and required little of his attention, or for that matter, any of his brain. He would come in the afternoons, do some work on the company database, send a few faxes, and by the end of the week, he'd stop by the payroll office to pick up his check. His girlfriend was happy, and Brian himself was getting invaluable experience with office equipment — a skill that would become valuable in his co-op assignments. The girlfriend was also being busy. She got a job working at the A&F store, which not only provided her with money she needed to liberate herself from the tyranny of Brian, but also allowed her to buy A&F merchandise at a 20% discount. Very soon, the phrase "May I help you?" became mothers milk to her.

Meanwhile, the world was opening its gates before Brian, and his desire grew very much in touch with the opportunities spread out before him. He was going through a transitional period of sorts, and became uncomfortable with the idea of working in an office. An Emerson girl he had met earlier was injecting his mind with an idea he was not at all comfortable with -- she was a free spirit, and spoke (with no less than fire in her eyes) of free will and determinism, of the meaning of true education, as well as the need to fulfill oneself, not matter the obstacles. Brian was puzzled. He came to North-Adams, so he could get a good co-op, so he could get a diploma, so he could get a job, so he could get the American dream and all its trimmings. Clearly, the girl could rarely get him to see the frequency, but she had an undeniably

amazing voice, not to mention her bosom, hair, and character, so after a while Oscar quit his office job, explaining to his uncle that plastic was simply never intended for emotional consumption.

At the new girl's behest. Brian got a job as a waiter at a restaurant on Newbury Street. The money was good, and soon Landsdowne Street became Brian's second mailing address. The new girl was overwhelming his life, and school work was the first thing to suffer. Soon, an antidote was found in the form of proctoring. After a weekend of continuous fun, Brian would do a D-shift, finishing all his homework while getting paid a handsome two dollars above minimum wage. One day, after a decadently collegiate party at a Westland Avenue apartment, Brian and his three male buddies decided to fulfill one of their prepubescent dreams, and called an escort service, requesting the best they had to offer. When the Emerson girl appeared at the door, Brian was surprised, but after fully digesting the extent of the surprise, he mumbled something about everything being nothing but bullshit and ran off. Then he quit his job at the restaurant, and after finding a quiet, unassuming job at a Mass. Avenue Starbucks, he settled back into his school work. The Emerson girl stopped by once, and after ordering a small and overpriced Grande, quietly told Brian that part-time jobs come in all shapes and colors, and that by being angry at her he was only demonstrating his shallowness. Brian responded by demonstrating his knowledge of the English language. The girl left. Time passed. Part-time jobs passed.

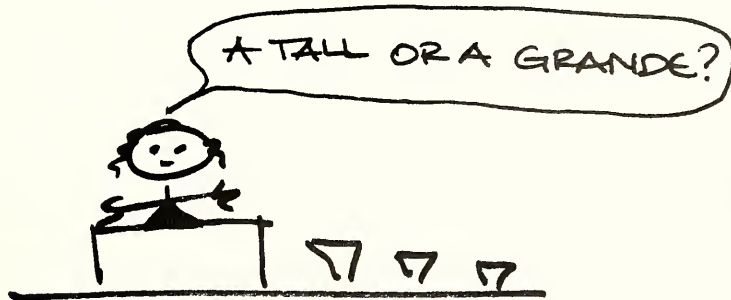
Sometime in the winter quarter of his senior year, the girl appeared to him in a dream, in the middle of a class on modern portfolio management. For two weeks afterward, he behaved



like the stock market, going up and down, always coming out on top with a little more than he started with. By Sunday of week two, he had enough contemplative matter to pick up the phone and tell his parents that his real destiny was in the realm of the arts.

Sometime later, as we already know, he cried out: I will survive. For the first time in his collegiate career, he was fully responsible for his own survival, both present and future. What did Brian do? He continued working as a bartender at Axis, earning enough for rent, food, and weed. Then, when the second tuition bill arrived, he went to his nearest neighborhood bank and got a large educational loan.

Predictions of Brian's future vary. Some think he will make it. Others -- most, actually, think that he will probably be repaying this loan until the day he realizes that real art does not pay, at which point, they predict, he will join a large company with plenty of plastic around the office, marry, buy a house, have children, and make sure that they never ever major in anything but business.





I WENT TO
NU The
 Co-op
 School



MY FIRST
 JOB WAS
 AT FILENE'S
 SHOE DEPT.



THAN
 I
 COLLECTED
 TOLLS
 ON THE
 TURNPIKE

THE NINE RINGS OF CO-OP

A Northeastern co-op story

by Maria Boyadjieva. Editorial art from a 1930s Cauldron

Northeastern is behind me now. Unlike a large percentage of students who come to this school, I had no idea what co-op was. I am a foreigner, and even though I certainly did my reading assignment on the university and its offerings before I accepted to enroll, the term "co-op" remained somewhat vague.

My freshman year began, and within two weeks I attended my first co-op session. My first impression of the session was that of any other freshman: The lecture given to a herd of a hundred fellow freshmen was an insult to my intelligence. The person at the podium was talking about how we are to behave, how we are to dress, how we are to talk, how, in one phrase, the game works. Obviously, I soon found out that along with that bulk of boring information the session included mention of things that are important. Time passed by, and I continued attending similar sessions almost every week. The pattern I soon discovered involved the advisor handing out paperwork that he would promise to hold us responsible for five years later. Naturally, I found the sessions horribly tedious, and for the most part useless.

That is how the first year passed. Sophomore year is when most people go on their first co-op assignment, and I was no exception. Following all the proper steps to a successful first time (no pun intended), I filed all necessary papers, and dully cooperated with my co-op advisor. By then, I had some idea of what I wanted to do, so the jobs I applied for were all in the area of my interests. Apparently, my coop advisor had a more interesting view of my prospects, and did not agree with my choice, so without my knowledge he sent my resume to a couple of companies outside of my desired original radius of desire.

That, I found out when I went to my first interview. My co-op advisor, having been aware of the fact that I had not yet received any calls back from the companies I originally applied for, took the initiative in his own hands and arranged an interview for me with a company of his choice. Great, some would say, but I would disagree instantly. I'm the type of person who likes to hold her own threads, whether or not they lead anywhere. I like to be told that I'm not qualified for a job so I can look at myself more realistically, than be spared

the "pain," and be forced into interview with companies that I'm not interested in.

Well, my sophomore idealism was soon broken, and I accepted one of the jobs found by my co-op advisor. The job turned out to be comfortably easy, but uncomfortably pointless. Sometime into the second month of my co-op term, I managed to recover my idealism (after all, I was still a sophomore), and took a break from the co-op, going back to the Old World for a month, obviously without informing my advisor. From there on, I swore to be a knowledgeable co-op consumer.

Middler year took me to my next co-op opportunity. Having heard that Northeastern reaches abroad, offering co-op in countries other than the United States, and with my previous co-op experience under the belt, I decided to go for it. I informed my advisor that I would not need his help this time. "Everybody thinks that they can get these international assignments, but they always come back to me," he said. Be that as it may, but two weeks later I knew I would be packing my bags to go to Austria for six months. Luckily, it ended up being the most educating co-op I was to go on. All the flaws intrinsic to a co-op assignment were compensated for by the environment this co-op was in: a new language, a beautiful city, and a new culture.

My third co-op was back in the United States, and with the experience of the pre-



MY BEST
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WAS
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WASHINGTON
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ELEVATOR



FINALLY
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QUAD.



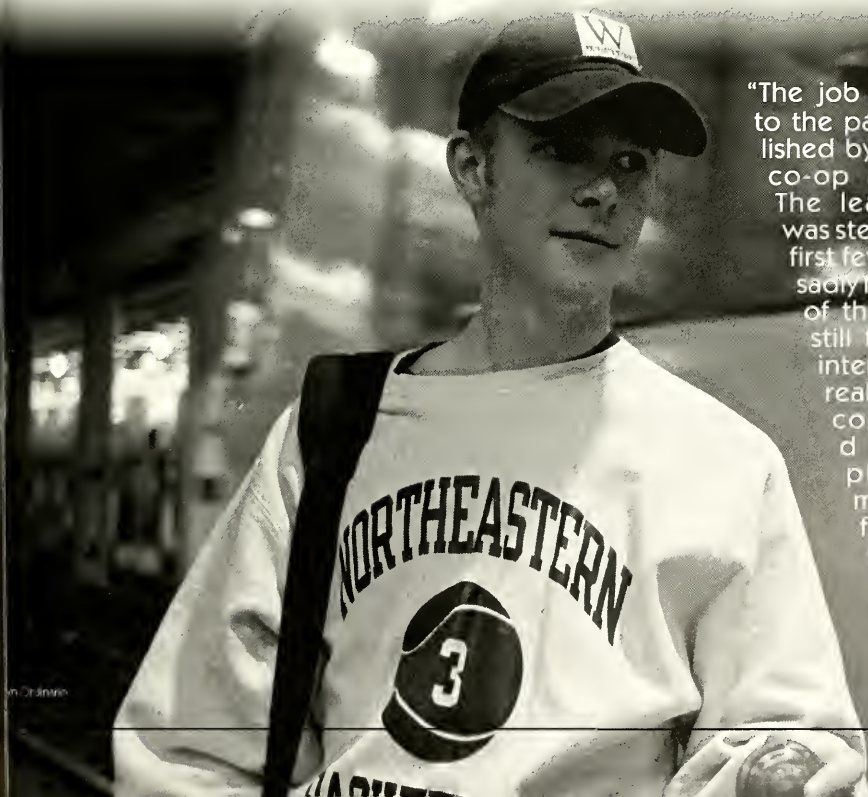
NOW THAT
I HAVE
GRADUATED
I AM
GOING TO
BECOME
A
Co-op
COORDINATOR

vious two, I managed to make it interesting and profitable, both for my resume and for my tuition payments. The job still adhered to the patterns established by my previous co-op assignments: The learning curve was steep during the first few weeks, and sadly flat for the rest of the time; I was still treated

as an intern and not a real part of the company; and demands placed upon me still seemed far away from what the knowledge I gained in class entitled me to. In retrospect, that seems to be the case with co-op assignments in general.

At least, as a person majoring in Com-

puter Science, I got to do work that was related to my field of study, unlike some of my friends from the College of Arts and Sciences who spent their time on co-op making copies, answering phones, and sending faxes.



"The job still adhered to the patterns established by my previous co-op assignments: The learning curve was steep during the first few weeks, and sadly flat for the rest of the time; I was still treated as an intern and not a real part of the company; and demands placed upon me still seemed far away from what the knowledge I gained in class entitled me to."

FINDING LOVE ON FRIDAY NIGHT

*Yearning for love in
all the wrong ways*

by Max Vtiourin


It's Friday night, once again. I am at a club standing in the center of the floor with my hands flying wildly through the air. I've had too much of everything and I'm holding dialogue with my own self. My friend Peter is near the bar, talking to a girl, the seventh one this evening. As I observe the carousel of people around me, I yearn only for love and a place to throw up, though my yearning for love soon takes over.

Love, I yell to myself. What a word! What a concept! What a feeling! One of my all-time favorite quotes is on love. It was once uttered by Peter, on a quiet Sunday afternoon. To paraphrase the old Lord Byron, I have just enough learning to misquote. I don't assume I really know what the quote means. I just like the way it sounds. Listen.

"Why does a man need to buy a bed just to get laid?"

I obviously have some idea. The bed, as learned in Poetry 101, is really a symbol for marriage. The rest of the quote is, well, rather prosaic, so the basic meaning is not hard to spot. The speaker, a 23-year-old male of questionable cleanliness and unquestionable horniness, wants to know why women demand an investment of time and emotion before they consent to let the man stroke the petals of the sexual.

The deeper meaning of this quote with all of its implications is much more complex. There are questions that may never be fully answered. First of all, why would Peter want to forsake all the things that women have to offer just so he can satisfy some primordial need? Then, how much satisfaction can Peter



really get from an act that takes somewhere between thirty seconds and seven minutes? Finally, does Peter not know how to use his right hand? Now, I know for a fact that Peter is well acquainted with his right hand. In fact, his skill is known even in the farthest corners of the world. To top it off, Peter is ambidextrous, so he even gets double the fun. That means there must be some other, less elemental reason behind his need for sex.

There, I stop for a second. I notice the music has changed, and I have somehow ended up on one of the couches. Peter's with yet another girl. My mind is rushing. Love, I yell out loud. Well, maybe the answer can be found in yet another quote, maybe in a quote by a woman:

"It is not her body that he wants but it is only through her body that he can take possession of another human being, so he must labor upon her body, he must enter her body, to make his claim."

Going over it in my head, I'm realizing why I never liked Joyce Carol Oates, but she does make a keen observation. Maybe Peter's need to get laid is really a yearning for possession, and what is love but the ultimate form of possession? Maybe Peter is just looking to find somebody to love. Maybe he thinks that by penetrating the surface he may somehow get to the soul of the woman, or maybe expose his own. Maybe he yearns the same way I do, and simply chooses to give that yearn-

ing a quick fix, so it can leave him in peace for at least a while. Maybe what he wants is an immediate connection, some metaphysical key that will unlock all doors and rip away all social trappings; a connection that will not require the usual accoutrements of romance: the small talk, the game playing, the mistrust.

The music seems to be slowing down. I'm still on the couch, and there's a couple making out to my right. The guy is mauling the girl's breast. Peter pops out of the crowd to tell me that I will be going home by myself. I say, "It's not her body that you want." He pets me on the shoulder. Tells me I shouldn't get so wasted every time we go out. I bid him farewell and tell him to have fun. On my way home, I run into an old friend, and we walk over to her house for coffee and all the rest.



THE EQUAL OPPORTUNITY OF ROMANCE

On sexuality@college, and girls who do boys and girls
by Anne Jarek

I am bisexual. I am bisexual because I choose to be. I chose to be rejected by everyone; race, creed, gender, whatever. Everyone has equal opportunity to trample my heart.

Why should I limit myself to THAT GIRL, the one that sits in every single last freakin' one of my classes. She answers every question with her hand over her mouth like she's supposed to be shy, meanwhile she has a speck of glitter still left on her cheek from last night when she and her girlfriends snuck into some club up in the ally. And why is she wearing

those ridiculous bell-bottomed pants? Why does she always have to limit herself to THAT GUY when she could have me? Why does she choose instead that one, that shops exclusively at *Abercrombie and Fitch* and wears his baseball cap brimmed so tightly it's as though he is afraid of his peripheral vision?

What is going on here? And why should I want either of them -- they're far too loud when they get hammered, the lot of them.

Perhaps then, some nice little GAY

BOY questioning his homosexuality. We could spend a Sunday night at Avalon: pop an ecstasy, blast some lines and spend an evening dancing in a sweaty embrace whilst his *D&G* cologne clogs my senses, and his boyfriend's *Versace* tee-shirt clings to the both of us. The key phrase, sadly, is "his boyfriend's *Versace* tee-shirt." Boyfriends are a manipulative bunch.

Then again, a LESBIAN, an honest to goodness Indigo Girl listening, tank-top wearing, pick-up truck driving, short haired lesbian. Some beautiful butch



woman wearing no makeup, some one
to throw me on the bed and make me
cream.

Why does he always come with bag-
gage? Why, parked in front of my dorm in
a U-haul, must there be all that gay boy's
baggage?

There is that BOY DOWN THE HALL.
He's also in one of my classes. He's al-
ways been too shy to say hello, but once
the opportunity arises I can always ask
him about the homework assignment.
And although he doesn't have the best
body or the nicest smile, there is some-

thing about him, something about him
that I would want to explore, things I feel
I would need to find out. He lives right
next to that GIRL ON THE BASKETBALL
TEAM of questionable sexuality. When I
walk past her room, the door is open and
Jammin' spills out of her stereo, she is
doing crunches on the floor, her abs
glistening and sweaty. Later, I see her
come into the bathroom to shower. She
drops her towel as I turn away, and she
smiles secretly as she steps into the
steam. HE's not the greatest fuck,
and I've never worked up the nerve

to speak to HER.

Where is the one person to whom I
will never have to qualify myself. Where
is the one person who will watch hours
of *Cartoon Network* with me and not
complain? Where is the one person who
drinks *Diet Coke* and reads *Time Maga-
zine*? Are they wearing glasses? Do they
have long curly hair?

It should not have to be a story of
sexuality, it should have to be a question
of personality. Of course, I should
have graduated by now as well.
Good night.



NOTES FROM CLUBLAND

A story about nightlife

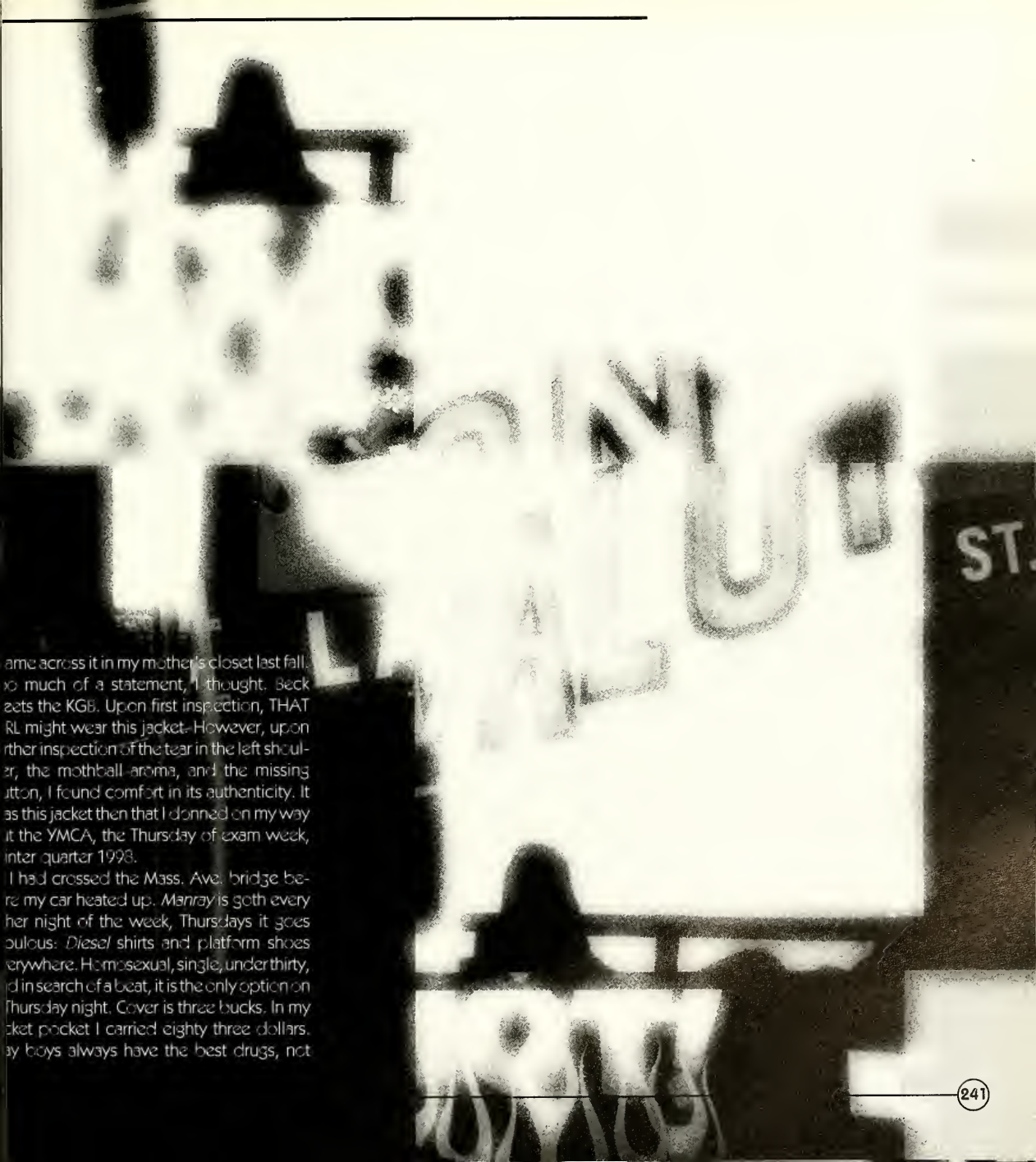
by Anne Jarek

This is a story.

This is a story of a jacket, of ridiculous inhalations and a passing grade.

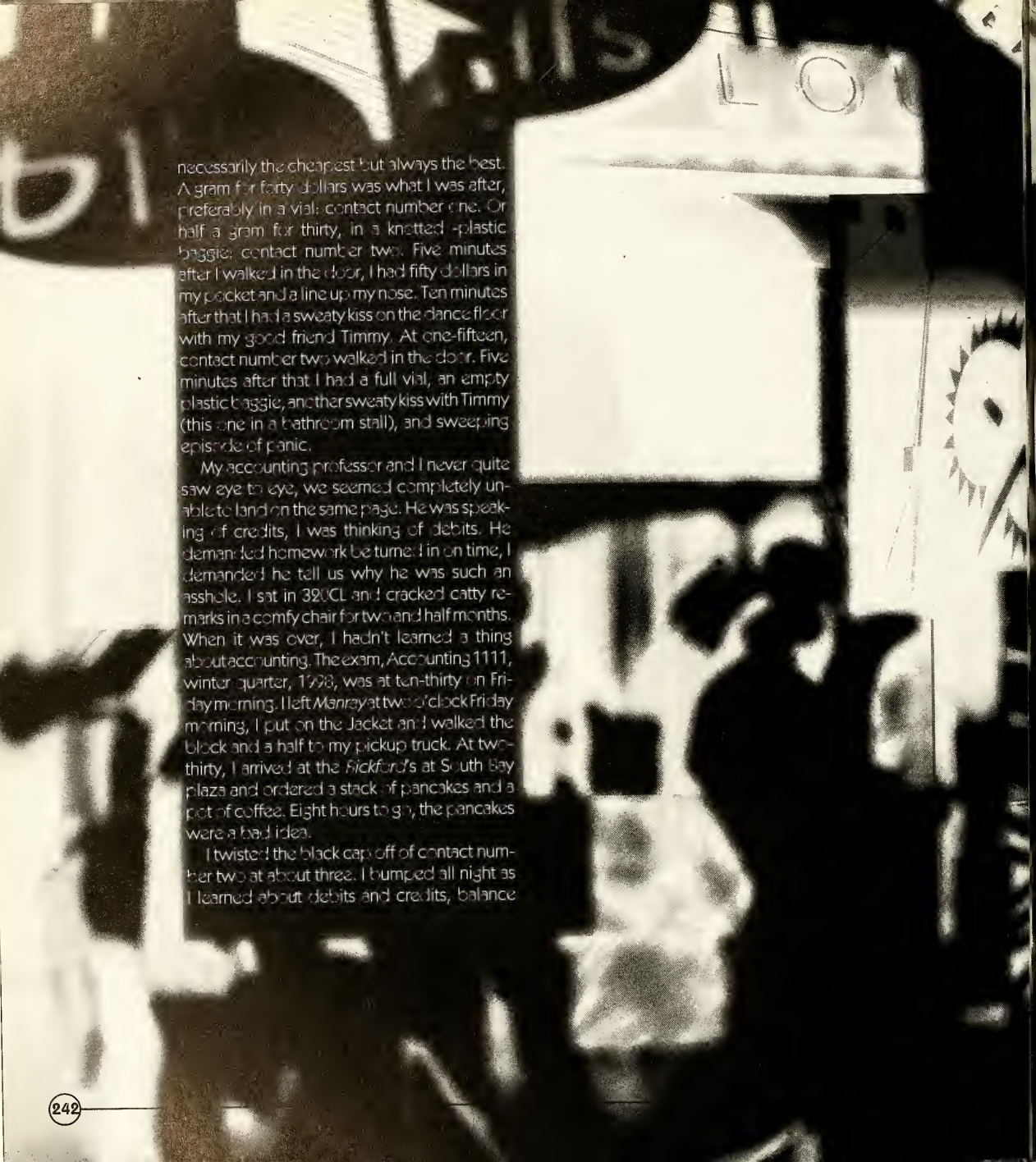
This is a story about nightlife.

The jacket in question was purchased thirty some odd years ago, by my father, a gift for my mother, they have since separated. The jacket falls to my knees in a mile of suede. The faux fur collar brushes against my cheekbones, and the likes of which is so heavy it would smother an ordinary woman with its character. I was extremely wary of the jacket when



ame across it in my mother's closet last fall. so much of a statement, I thought. Beck gets the KGB. Upon first inspection, THAT RL might wear this jacket. However, upon rther inspection of the tear in the left shoulder, the mothball aroma, and the missing button, I found comfort in its authenticity. It was this jacket then that I donned on my way to the YMCA, the Thursday of exam week, winter quarter 1998.

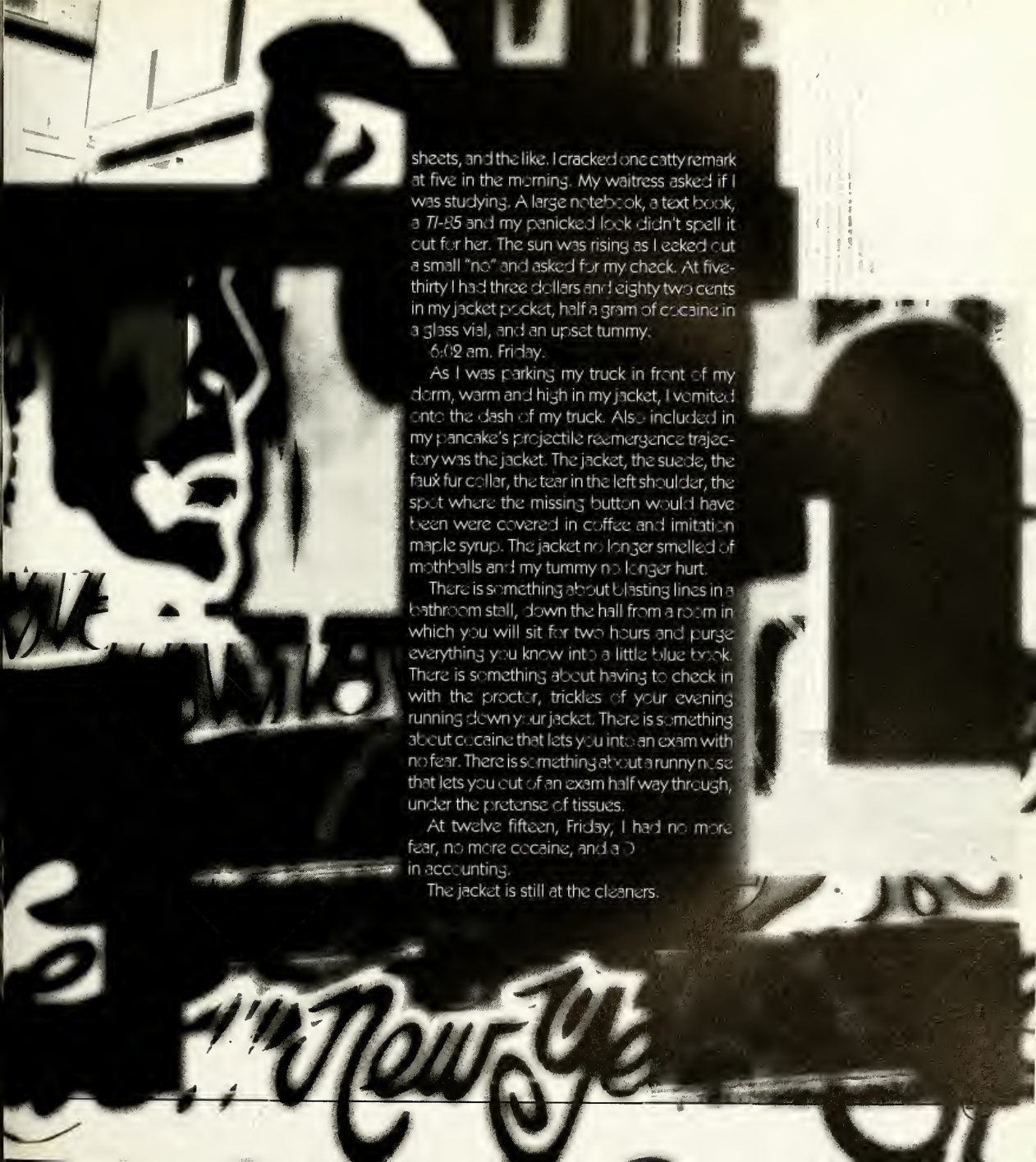
I had crossed the Mass. Ave. bridge before my car heated up. *Manray* is goth every other night of the week, Thursdays it goes soulous: Diesel shirts and platform shoes everywhere. Homosexual, single, underthirty, and in search of a beat, it is the only option on Thursday night. Cover is three bucks. In my jacket pocket I carried eighty three dollars. Gay boys always have the best drugs, not



necessarily the cheapest but always the best. A gram for forty dollars was what I was after, preferably in a vial; contact number one. Or half a gram for thirty, in a knotted plastic baggie; contact number two. Five minutes after I walked in the door, I had fifty dollars in my pocket and a line up my nose. Ten minutes after that I had a sweaty kiss on the dance floor with my good friend Timmy. At one-fifteen, contact number two walked in the door. Five minutes after that I had a full vial, an empty plastic baggie, another sweaty kiss with Timmy (this one in a bathroom stall), and sweeping episode of panic.

My accounting professor and I never quite saw eye to eye, we seemed completely unable to land on the same page. He was speaking of credits, I was thinking of debits. He demanded homework be turned in on time, I demanded he tell us why he was such an asshole. I sat in 320CL and cracked catty remarks in a comfy chair for two and half months. When it was over, I hadn't learned a thing about accounting. The exam, Accounting 1111, winter quarter, 1998, was at ten-thirty on Friday morning. I left Marryat two o'clock Friday morning, I put on the Jacket and I walked the block and a half to my pickup truck. At two-thirty, I arrived at the *Fickford's* at South Bay plaza and ordered a stack of pancakes and a pot of coffee. Eight hours to go, the pancakes were a bad idea.

I twisted the black cap off of contact number two at about three. I bumped all night as I learned about debits and credits, balance



sheets, and the like. I cracked one catty remark at five in the morning. My waitress asked if I was studying. A large notebook, a text book, a TI-85 and my panicked look didn't spell it out for her. The sun was rising as I leaked out a small "no" and asked for my check. At five-thirty I had three dollars and eighty two cents in my jacket pocket, half a gram of cocaine in a glass vial, and an upset tummy.

6:02 am, Friday.

As I was parking my truck in front of my dorm, warm and high in my jacket, I vomited onto the dash of my truck. Also included in my pancake's projectile reemergence trajectory was the jacket. The jacket, the suede, the faux fur collar, the tear in the left shoulder, the spot where the missing button would have been were covered in coffee and imitation maple syrup. The jacket no longer smelled of mothballs and my tummy no longer hurt.

There is something about blasting lines in a bathroom stall, down the hall from a room in which you will sit for two hours and purge everything you know into a little blue book. There is something about having to check in with the proctor, trickles of your evening running down your jacket. There is something about cocaine that lets you into an exam with no fear. There is something about a runny nose that lets you out of an exam half way through, under the pretense of tissues.

At twelve fifteen, Friday, I had no more fear, no more cocaine, and a D in accounting.

The jacket is still at the cleaners.

New York

SPINNING HARD BUT IN CONTROL

On drugs at, in, and around college

by Ronego Sutavog, with an introduction by Max Vtiourin

Sex, drugs, rock & roll, Beer... Oh college, is that why I have joined thee? So goes the existential scream of every John Q. Northeasternite.

The answer, all too obvious in the aftermath of the alcohol-related student death at MIT this year, is no. Still, every Friday night, a miracle occurs as college students slowly spread around Boston, ravaging Landsdowne Street, buying latex by the pound, dragging

around kegs of beer that could keep Bavaria happy for a month and buying up substances that aren't even covered in Advanced Chemistry. For some people, it's a weekly ritual; for others, it's a way to forget the daily mundanity; and for others, it's a part of the ominous rite of passage.

Which one of us has not heard the chimes at 1:55 AM? Which one of us has not cherished that momentarily monogamous first

kiss? Which one of us, come Monday morning, has not tried to forget the events of Friday night?

Somehow though, in defiance of science, the collegiate weekend tends to take place in a different plane of reality than the rest of the week. Monday may feel like the aftershock of the weekend, but little of our daily routine is actually affected.

Weekend parties, for one, exist within a

ring of magic. Outside of the ring's confines, people may be colleagues, acquaintances or mere strangers. Inside, with the beer flowing freely and the baseball game blending seamlessly with the background techno, we all become friends. After the fifth glass of beer, people begin to shed their skins, their shells start to crack and they morph into tipsy demi-gods. After glass number eight, souls begin to be poured in synch with the beer.

To some, the alcohol and the drugs add a new dimension, others it simply makes bare. Some close themselves up in an even tighter shell, and a few shed one layer too many, revealing the raw, unedited footage of their

hearts. All in all, the alcohol, the music, the hormones and the drugs obliterate our social immunity, sometimes making us more than we are, sometimes less than we are, but always different from the way we usually are.

No wonder then, that the weekly ritual continues. College students want to change their perception of reality, want to be something else, somewhere else, and alcohol and drugs often will unlock this magical door to another reality, though for only a few hours, and often with dire consequences. However, for most, drugs represent the easiest way to escape the drudgery of the world and relax. It is an easy way to blind one's percep-

tion of self and extend one's perception of reality, and for many it is a way to connect to others without the usual restrictions society poses.

Of course, drugs and alcohol can only take one so far. Whichever way one's chemistry may be slanted, it is still one's soul that loves, exists, and connects. The only way to truly transcend the mundanity of life is by working within that life and within oneself. But recreational drug use should not be shunned by society at large, for it can, with understanding and restraint, broaden one's horizons and literally multiply one's perception of reality.

Sense mill

Memories of smoking are cloudy at best. The bong hits the bottom of your lungs with glorious pains and you're ready to cough. The hard ass cough that brings up your asshole to your mouth, and the shit... oh what good shit... I had a friend who lived on Heminway Street. He would get this kind-bud from NYC for \$550 an ounce. I would run from my place in Roxbury to his place, and would be received out of breath by a spliff, good music, and good friendship. Everything seemed good on it. Every thing seemed fine, even the fuckin' 30 degrees below freezin' that was waiting for my stoned happy face outside.

The best times were those at the Fens on the peninsula. We would sit on a blanket, very romantic like, yet our girl was the joint in the joint coffin. It was spring, and the flowers were out in full bloom. Weed makes the colors come out with more luster than gold. It lets

your mind drift away and follow the clouds and dreams on how nice it would be to open an upscale hotel in Amsterdam. You can make beautiful music, and space jams flow freely from your fingers to the neck of your instrument, making melodies. Shading impermanent chords with other chords.

My friend would say how when he listened to Bob Marley (The Messiah). He could feel himself being softly laid on the top of his dreaded head like a bed in the heaven of those clouds. This is weed. This is what could make the earth a better place. "If everyone would smoke a joint a day. The world would be a nicer place." I don't know who said this, maybe it was my original idea, though I surely doubt it. It's far too obvious. My favorite time, when it comes down to it, was when we had gone through ten joints in one day. We would look at each other, as the traffic lights were turning blue, and at the same time we knew. We could always get higher.

Magic in the air

I started by cutting them into small pieces and throwing them in my mouth. The taste was bitter and so I began to swallow the rest like one would medicine, trying not to taste it. I first noticed the effects in my eyes. I felt like something wasn't right, most would get nervous, but knowing what was causing this uneasy feeling, I began to get excited all over. I was with my new girlfriend and we were going to experience this together. It was neither mine nor her first time, but *our* first. We began to explore each other. The mushrooms were making the process easier and the connection stronger. We laughed at everything and anything. We were two small children in a world of make-believe. A friend on the floor was staring at a lit cigarette and was amazed, for it was becoming a flaming flower before his eyes. He became a happy child with this new toy. We were all children. We began to dance wildly

around the room. We became laughing jelly like forms, lost in the joy and forgetting what it is that put us there.

Fungus that grows wild in the early morning on cow shit. Technically speaking. We were not in a field or a playhouse but a Gainsborough Street apartment with neighbors below us complaining about the heavy footsteps on their ceiling. My other roommate was not into drugs and complained that we were not letting him sleep, so the children had to quickly become young adults again. The jealousy of others who did not understand (feared it, for they could not free it) or just didn't care, since they had to wake up for work or school.

Adam and Eve

It's quarter past eleven and I've been stood up. An old friend, old enough to know I won't be angry. But angry I am. It's quarter past eleven, and I'm at Avalon, and I'm by myself. Thank God I took precautions and popped an E before leaving home. Nothing yet, just expectations. That little fucker probably gave me an aspirin, \$30 out of the window. No, wait, there's something. Na, just the heat of the club. No, wait, wait, wait -- there's something. Definitely something. Wooooooooooaw!

Definitely. Something. And check out that music. There's the beat, and the beat, and the beat. I'm a fuckin' windup toy and my spring's about to unwind. Definitely something -- aspirin my ass!

Hey, Jody, I'm doing great, how are you? What is that you're wearing? Suede, huh? Nice! Real nice. You don't mind if I'm a little physical, do you? No? Oh, you popped one? What a coincidence... no just an hour ago, yeah, definitely something, huh?

Then, at midnight, the friend arrives with an old girlfriend. It's a miracle. And there's music, and the world is a great fuckin' place, and Avalon rocks, and there's music with that beat, beat, beat. And God, do I love to dance, do I love the people around, oh hi there, you feel nice, what? oh no, you? sure. Then a long kiss and I seem to melt somewhere on her lips and my hands glide over texture, while the beat echoes through my bones like static electricity, and all dance, and all are happy, and all love each other until the last beat drops down on the floor, exhausted like after a long night of love-making.

Sweet like suga'

"Taking acid is like being a chocolate mint"...what? I like what Timothy Leary said on his death bed about the brain: "God didn't make us with a brain that has millions of receptor sites for the government to come along and say that they are illegal. That we can not trigger these parts of the brain." This goes for all drugs, but especially for that center of the brain where the acid explosion takes place. This small point, that when injected with acid, bends everything, changes everything. Sound, space, time, light, memo-

ries are no longer in order, or maybe they never were. Everything has no meaning yet it makes complete sense. Rats turn into otters or maybe beavers. You feel sorrow and joy dancing through your mind in a spinning waltz.

A friend saw God, another thought he was God and never tripped again 'cause what else can there be? I have encountered my own death, gone into the blackness of my being only to be brought back out by the Flinstones, and they were talking to me. Hysteria, walking through a sea of fat people, making our way to Boston Harbor, and when we got there wondering what the fuck we were doing there, we turned around and made our way back to downtown Boston. The streets were suddenly empty on a sunny Saturday. We came to a crossroad surrounded by buildings on all sides, and in the center of it was a black statue of figures intertwined, grabbing at the sky. They were in pain and the madness began in full force. We managed to find a taxi driver who wouldn't leave the radio on the music we liked and drove us into traffic at every turn. We wanted to be home and safe.

Outside, the sensory overload doesn't allow you to realize the extreme trip your mind is playing. Inside the safety of your closed doors, the mind's doors begin to open up. We become psychopathic murderers, at least I felt like one for a split second. "Stop talking about me! Stop fucking talking about me!" I yelled at the

top of my lungs, while one friend was in the other room lying on the floor, trying to contain the insanity. A fly flies through the window and heads towards a propeller fan. I thought in my mind, if that fly hit the fan, I would lose it completely. No hope of ever coming back. The fly never hit the fan, on repeated voyages towards our mutual demise. We ended up on the roof, taking pictures with the Prudential in the night sky behind us. Our smiles were huge, our happiness complete, for we had gone and come back and had, in my opinion, grown for the better.

Nose candy

The romantic image that comes into mind of white lines going up my nose is hard to explain. It just is. My first experience of this drug was not romantic at all, but quite disturbing. One would think that after such an experience, one would be hardpressed to find any imagery that is inspiring of beauty. I was sixteen years old, and a girlfriend of mine came by my house at about ten in the evening. She wanted me to escort her for fear of driving in the ghetto alone. So I went with her.

The deal was quick and fairly easy. She tried it and asked me to hold it for her, so I did. The next day in school, while I was in trigonometry class. I got the urge to try this powder in my pocket, so I asked to be excused. I went to the bathroom. Rolled up a dollar bill and placed it

inside the bag. With one quick inhale it was all up my nose. I was a bit stunned for fear that it was too much. My nose burned a bit but nothing more. As I made my way back to class my heart began to race. I sat down, and about a minute later my heart felt like it was about to explode. Half of my face began to tear and mucus streamed out my right nostril. My right side of the face felt like it was melting away. So I panicked, stumbled to my feet, and ran across the front of the class. Leaving my books, my inner nose, and my last traces of innocence in that classroom.

Drugs are funny creatures in that they can make you feel opposite extremes at the same time. They can make you into a sort of neurotic, wide eyed, melodramatic fool who feels that he is omnipotent, kind of like a drunk meat head... well, better. The best is when someone who is straight observes you looking out of a crack in the blinds in paranoia, screaming at them to duck because some old lady has just walked past your place and you are sure that she is an undercover cop coming to get you. It is sad that coke can get you in it's claw and you can never get back again, get it back, get it., back... get it... get it back... back... get it... Frank Sinatra is said to have had an inner nose made of platinum and had indulged in the substance with, of all people, Nancy Reagan... cocaine isn't really much fun anymore. Heroin anyone?

Smack my H up

"Hi. What's your name? Would you like to go get some tea, maybe dinner, mousse... the chocolate kind?" We tried it, we loved it. Too afraid to inject. But, one small line each was all it took for both of us. Then came the nervousness of knowing what we had just inhaled. We decided to go out accompanied by two sober friends. As we walked out of the bedroom door a minute after the union, waves of warmth began to spill over our bodies. By the time we reached the bench outside, it had turned to cold sweat. There's the need to speak and relay that we can hear and understand and yet find it meaningless to do so, but we're negative towards speech for it is so nice in the dream. Then came the legendary vomiting, and how great that felt! Your body, as if programmed by the government, rejects the substance, pure joy.

We tried to convince ourselves for a week after that it was the most disgusting, most unenjoyable experience of a drug we had ever had. What the subtext of it all was, was that we liked it more than our mothers' milk. That we found Utopia in a small brown line, but knew the consequence. That is why Utopia will never exist, because it is to much like being on heroin, and you cannot live on Heroin.

Heroin, I've decided, is a serious relationship which I will commit to upon notice of a terminal disease or boredom. It is very scary but true, all the myths of how beautiful it is, at least on the inside.

OHIO GIRL IN THE BIG CITY

by Allison Perkins

I drink pop, not soda. Yes, I know how to ride a horse. And no, I've never gone cow-tipping.

Five years ago when I wandered onto Northeastern's campus, I was the little country girl, gone city. Or so everyone thought.

I'm from Ohio. And in the typical Northeastern student's mind, born and bred while teetering on the edge of America's east coast, I might as well have said I was from Siberia.

First off, no one knew where Ohio was. "How were the floods?" I was asked. "Is your house under water?"

My new-found friends were referring to the flooding of the Mississippi River that summer. I had never seen the Mississippi River and live closer to Canada than any state bordering the mighty waters.

"Had I ever been cowntipping?" That was the most asked question of the day. "No." I joked. "Because then you had to pick them up in the morning."

Everyone believed me, and stared with wide eyes and imagined me, pushing and shoving the black and white spotted creatures back onto their four legs.

And despite their firm belief that anything beyond Jersey was just empty plains, alas, I did not grow up on a farm.

Actually, I grew up in a rather large suburb, 40 minutes south of Cleveland, you know, the home of rock and roll.

But, because of family history, I'm not completely farm-ignorant. My grandfathers were all farmers. They grew crops and raised cattle and sheep. And I have my fair share of farm-related tall tales.

As a child, when I visited my great-grandfather, I once helped bring the eggs



John Quinn

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in from the chicken coop. I thought I was just the cutest thing since the Gerber baby as I nestled the little white orbs into the front of my apron and hurried back to the house. It was a trick I saw on *Little House on the Prairie* that morning.

Splat, splat. Two little eggs, all over the dirt driveway. One look from grandpa and I knew I was dead.

Then there was the donkey that bit my elbow, the dozen or so barn cats I tried to sneak home in my mother's car, watching with glee as my brother slipped in a large pile of cow dung and my pet goat named Cocoa.

There was also the almost annual tradition of spending Christmas day at my grandmother's house. Inevitably, a calf would be born right before dinner, and we'd all hustle out to the barn to cheer on the mother.

"Push Apple, push!"

Guess you had to be there.

Now, whenever the whole family gathers at grandma's, much of the day is spent shooting pop cans off the fence with shotguns.

Ok, so maybe I am a smalltown girl at heart.

It never catches me off guard when someone asks, "How ya'll doing?"

I make the 13 hour drive home through the woods of Pennsylvania at least three times a year, accompanied by my dozen or so John, used to be Cougar, Mellancamp CDs.

When I smell the sweet mix of manure and skunk, I know I'm home.

And in my world, we add "r's" to our words, not take them out.

Eastern friends who have visited the wilds of Ohio with me were confused when my father asked if I needed to "warsh" my truck.

And yes, I drive a red truck.

Ok, so dress me in overalls and call me a Walton. Country roads, take me home.

A COLLEGE ROMANCE TO BE CONTINUED

by James A. Duffy
and Carrie-Anne Farrell

They met during their freshman year at Northeastern — December of 1993. Just back from Christmas break, the couple began dating that January. Over the several years to come, the two had their share of ups and downs: dealing with classes, co-op jobs out of state, and living with each other — as well as various assorted roommates. But, as strong individuals who were even stronger together, they trudged their way through it and somehow found themselves on stage at the Fleet Center in June of 1998.

All of their college experiences, both good and bad, seemed to be behind them. Little did they know that stepping out into the real world was actually more of a bounding leap, and that doing it while worrying about a significant other added to the adventure.

These two are currently facing their biggest challenge to date — living in different states for an uncertain amount of time. Well, one is actually in a district — the nation's capital. He's gaining invaluable experience writing for newspapers (but not earning enough to pay for his dry cleaning), while she's in Manhattan making a great living as a marketing analyst.

His job may take him to New York as well. But it may not. Nothing is ever that easy. No, surely life would make it more interesting for the couple, more difficult. Some of the jobs best suited for him are in the Midwest, in the south, on the West Coast, he has been told. At the same time, her job is great. She thinks she may be able to move to a regional office within the company, one closer to his eventual job — but is that a wise move so

soon into her tenure?

In retrospect, it's amusing how nothing can prepare students for what is to come after graduation. They walk down the aisle donning caps and gowns, accepting their diplomas, thinking they are ready for any-

thing. And some are. But those people must be in the minority. For the larger portion of the former student body, reality sets in about six months after commencement. Bills begin to pile up, SallieMae starts knocking and then it hits them: They are full-



courtesy of James Duffy and Carrie-Anne Farrell

fledged adults.

Regarding the couple above — separated admittedly only by the Delta Shuttle and a couple hundred dollars — they thought they could handle the time apart. They had done the “living apart” thing be-

fore. That had been a definite benefit of co-op: getting used to full-time working, making a steady paycheck, dealing with a strained relationship. And they couldn't blow off work they way they sometimes blew off class.

What would another few months apart after graduation mean to the relationship? Well, they would soon realize how much it could hurt.

Having one person by their side for almost five years — through the time in their lives when they did the most growing up — they had become attached. Okay, they fell in love; a love they felt nothing could tarnish. But 500 miles can do a lot.

Stuck in different cities with different lives and different jobs, the two don't have the option of sharing stories at the end of the day. Long-distance calling is a wonderful thing, but it's costly.

Looking back, going on to do their own thing after graduation was best for both of them. And it should have been, that's what their mom's had told them. At the time, the young couple had agreed, but with apprehension. It turned out to be more painful than they could have imagined.

If someone had asked them where they would be six months after graduation, they wouldn't have guessed they'd be alone, hundreds of miles apart. But luckily, the relationship is strong enough to withstand the distance.

Going on five years in January of 1999, the two face their hardest, real challenge of all: trying to plan the rest of their lives tomorrow, in different states today. But the problem is they don't know when “tomorrow” will be.

With everyday that passes, they feel a stronger bond between them. They know their love will continue for another five years, and another five after that. It will go on and on until they are old and gray. But by then, hopefully they will have found their way into the zip code.

Carrie-Anne Farrell is a former captain of the women's varsity swimming team. James A. Duffy is former editor-in-chief of The Northeastern News. Both are 1998 graduates of Northeastern University, who spend too much on stamps and their phone bills.



NOSTALGIA FOR THE STARRY DYNAMO

by Max Vtiourin

Max V. (clearly, a pseudonym) leads one happy life. He has a number of aspirations, one big dream, several small, though no less important desires, a few friends, many acquaintances, a couple of people he says hello to but quietly loves, one person he loves and lives with, and a diary he keeps virgin as a sign of continuous hope. He is also the proud owner of two toasters, one veteran VCR, one

musically impaired stereo, 137 scratcher CDs and a stack of books. In other words, he is a certified modern man -- with modern, solidly nebulous, sickly green goals, a GPA, an impending B.A., a potential M.A., and a modern, regular heart beat. Could he be any better off? Probably not.

Still, every once in a while, and at times as often as every day, he has trouble going to sleep, and five turbulent sleep cycles later, has trouble waking up. He sits up in his bed, dully looking at a wall watching the outside caress his skin with its shadows. He is melancholy. His soul is filled with nostalgia. His heart aches

with an overflowing void. He feels as though something vital is missing from his life, and from his past, and he trembles frantically, searching for it everywhere, in vain. He rushes forward, remembering something, then pulls back, realizing it's not something he can reach. Thus, he continues on this solitary run, yearning for the unreachable.

On days of vivid clairvoyance, he notices the insipid nature of his depressions, and wonders where they come from. On such days, he paces around his apartment like a caged animal, puffing loudly -- pondering. Every once in a while, inspiration hits him with cleansing, though cold perspiration. On such occasions, he bursts into laughter, and grabs the proverbial light bulb, parading it around town. I've got it, he proclaims, I know why I am filled with pain! The link between me and the "ancient heavenly connection" has been broken. I used to be me, now I'm just a container of cultural confetti, a tiny terminal in the infinite chain of mass communication, a piece in a puzzle so immense that its disappearance goes unnoticed, like that of a dead pixel on the high resolution monitor of a CNN newsroom.

I am permeated with cultural heritage, I scream. My veins have been replaced with fiber-optics. My idiosyncrasies have literary allusions attached to them. My most phenomenal revelations have been distinctly labeled and categorized for me by three thousand years of philosophical thought. My most genuine expressions of love have been packaged in non-biodegradable celluloid and mimicked by people whose bodies contain more silicon than water. I do not know where to turn and not be hit with a buzzword, a label, a category, a quotation or an ism. I am followed by the menacing shadow of the silver screen

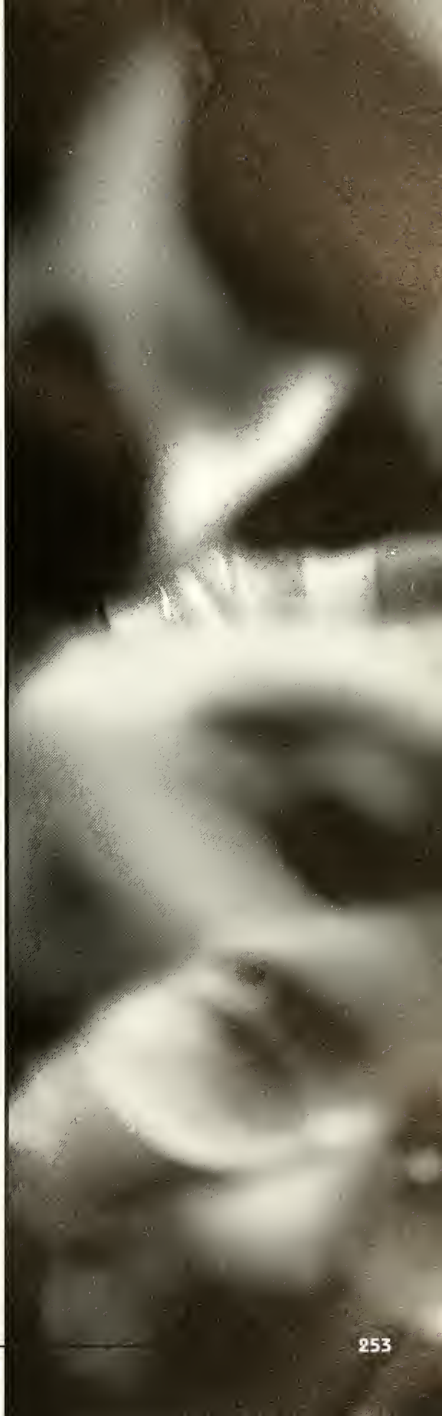
wherever I go. I am a walking allusion, and a talking reference. I can trace my girlfriend's name back to the Bible, and God, while all I really want to do is trace it back to me, and maybe find God within the taste of her skin.

What good can yearning bring to me, he howls, if I can tell a Bruce Willis smile in a sea of faces, but cannot remember my own without a mirror? What good can yearning bring me if I cannot even do it on my own terms? I've been stuffed with hundreds and thousands of years of civilization, and I cannot find myself within this dense mess that some very lucky people proudly call heritage. I live in a world in which the "starry dynamo" has been spelled out in white letters on green paper, and I have no means of burning for it without first burning its modern conception.

When I reach out and yearn for the unattainable, he hollers, I want to do so with no interference from theme songs and sitcom background laughter. When I look into the future, I want to see me within me, not me within the world, with all its fat-free radio waves, its 99 cent burgers, its superstars, its scandals and its nod-nod-sigh conversations.

There, he usually implodes, becomes silent and goes back to his apartment, distributing regrets and apologies. It is on such days that he goes to sleep with an irregular heartbeat, sweaty hands and a decisive smile of hope firmly imprinted on his face.

The next day, he feels just fine, goes around his business, functions according to all standards and specifications, and persuades himself that no puzzle, no matter how large, can exist without all of its pieces. Still, every once in a while, and at times as often as every day, he has trouble going to sleep, and then he wakes up.



ONCE UPON A TIME, A Q

A day in the life of a student in

In 1971, The Northeastern News published a column by John Phillip Mello entitled "A Day In the Life of..." The column was thought to be so controversial by university administration that President Knowles was moved to order the establishment of a student publications committee, the precursor of today's Media Board. Some members of the faculty and administration even suggested abolishing The News and expelling the editors responsible for putting Mello's column in the newspaper.

A day in the life of...

by John Mello

"Class of 1976, we welcome you! As President of the University I would like to wish you luck in your pursuit at Northeastern - the acquisition of knowledge..."

I'm here! The draft can't get me for five years!

Men's residence? Shit house. That's what it is. Why did I let my parents talk me into going to college anyway?

119 Hemenway Street. This is it. Five years and I'll be ready to make a fortune. A diploma's as good as gold. Fare? I've got some change in my pocket somewhere. Cheesus, after I graduate and I'm rollin' in sweet green I won't have to worry about exact fares to cab drivers. What do you mean tip? Get an education. Oh, you've already graduated from Northeastern.

"You're embarking on a new experience (thinking?), an experience that will mature your mind and develop your body..."

I'm pregnant, mom. Again?

I think I've got the clap. Why? It hurts. Go to the health service. But I hear their amputation crazy.

I don't know. What's ther to know; you got bladder trouble? No, but this is a dirty trick. What dirt; this is the way I cured my acne problem. Why didn't we tell him before we do it? If someone told you, would you believe it; and besides, the secrecy is part of the cure. I don't know. Piss, damn you, piss! Alright, but I still say we should tell him before we put the urine in his Phisohex.

Hello? Speare Hall? This is an obscene phone call: Richard M. Nixon.

Counselor, everyone act like he's sleeping; into bed quick. Lights turned off. Darkness. Foot falls. Louder. LOUDER. The foot falls stop. Start again. Fade. He's gone. Yeah, now who was the motherfucker that coated my sheets with menthol shaving cream?

My God! Someone's exposing himself in that dorm across the street. Easy, Mabel, they probably had knockwust for lunch again

QUARTER CENTURY AGO...

1971, and what it means to us

The column is featured here in its entirety, together with photographs from the early 1970's. Nothing similar to Mello's piece has appeared in The News since the late 60's and early 70's. It will be interesting to find out if you, the contemporary reader, will find the column's theme or language inappropriate or controversial. It may be, that our society has actually become more repressed, more conservative since the days our teachers were in college. See for yourself.

"...not an easy road you're about to embark on. It's a road crowded with intellectual peril and scholastic temptation and lined with the sweat of study..."

Isn't it hot in here with all those clothes on, Marcia? No, John. Marcia. Yes, John. Marcia, John. Marcia. OH JOHN! Smack, smack, smooch, smooch, grope, grope. Marcia, I love you. John, I love you. Let's ball. JOHN! Marcia, I...I'm so sweaty.

Don't touch that John; please, not that either. You want me to keep my hands in my pockets? Please, John. Why? It feels good. More embracing, caressing and stuff like that. John, pull my jeans back up. Come on, Marcia. I'll get oregnant. No, I've got...one of those things. You mean a rubber? Marcia! Well, what were you doing with that; I mean what kind of girl...Marcia, I'm sorry; I didn't mean...oh...gafaw...I'll throw it away this instant. Wait, let's not be nasty about this.

"...if you stick to the path, if you remain steadfast, then you will drink from the cup of higher education, and be drunk with knowledge..."

Gimme another toke, man. Sure, here, far out grass, huh? Yeah choke! choke!), far out (choke, choke!). Man, I'm really stoned, you know, far fuckin' out. I'm not sure; it's my first time. Well, take it from me; this is good stuff; another toke? No thanks, I'm not fellin' too good. Come on; Joe won't mind; he told us anytime we wanted to try his stuff to go ahead. Well. I...Joe, hey, welcome back; care to join us? Yeah, sure, as soon as I find that bag of pregano I left on my desk; have any of you guys seen it?

Harry, I've never been this drunk before. That's all right, Bill, just get into bed. Harry, I didn't mean to...to...all over Alice...you know... I just can't hold my beer. Okay, Bill, okay, just go to sleep. Harry...I'm sorry...I'm really sorry...I'm awful sorry. What the hell or? I...I...don't know. Forget it and go to sleep. Harry? What? Will you sleep with me? WHAT! It's the beer; it makes me sick; it brings out the latent homosexual in me. Harry? What is it now? You won't tell Ruth I wanted you to go to bed with me; she doesn't like me sleeping with anyone else.



THE LARGER CAMPUS: BOSTON

Something to remember the city by

One day in 1910, at the Harvard Cross College alumni dinner at Harvard University, a certain John Collins, possibly stood up and declaimed the following toast:

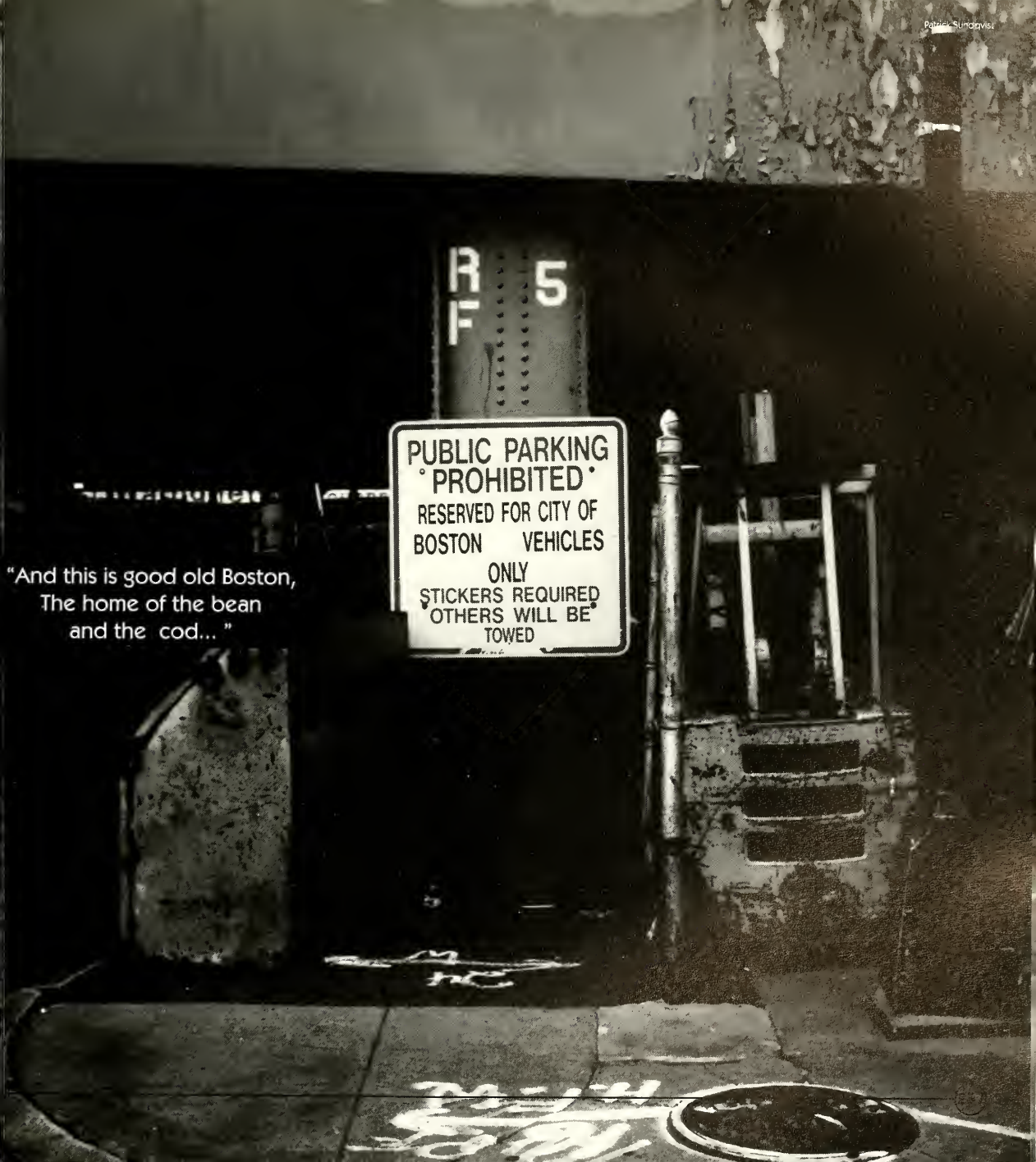
And this is good old Boston
The 24,000 of the bean and the cod
Where the Lowells talk to the Cabots
As the Cabots talk only to God

Even with a complete knowledge of all the historical contingencies in this toast, it becomes painfully obvious that the Boston of history is not the Boston we as students have come to know. Much has changed since the time the Lowells and the Cabots reigned the streets of Boston. From being one of the largest cities in the nation, Boston has shrunk, being simply old, with population levels fluctuating around the 450,000 mark. Students make up a good 20% of Boston, and so the city of Bean and Cod has turned to a city of student housing and alternative music. Still, there is a hint of the old, honorable past in the air, the sense of past that has Ralph Waldo Emerson claim Boston as "the town which was appointed in the destiny of nations to lead the civilization of North America"

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PUBLIC PARKING
° PROHIBITED °
RESERVED FOR CITY OF
BOSTON VEHICLES
ONLY
STICKERS REQUIRED
OTHERS WILL BE
TOWED

"And this is good old Boston,
The home of the bean
and the cod..."



What I Wouldn't Do for the Locals

by Issam Zineh



Forgive me Tip O'Neill but I might
have to blow up the Federal Building.

I'll be at the Common, singing
to the last sick swan about night flight.

It might require scaling the Mother
Church's tit in mastectomy love.

Or else, find me in a hover above
Jenway. My blimp reads: Your mothers.

A quote-unquote psycho was seen
running around the Kennedy complex

With what seemed to be severed test-
icles in his hand." That will be me

Restoring faith and order
With one iconoclastic swipe.

I've got ways of making you
pronounce the letter R.



OP-ED: ON STUDENT LIFE IN THE NEWS

Columns and editorials on student issues

REPRINTED FROM THE NORTHEASTERN NEWS

September 17, 1997

All Hail: Living in Oblivion
by Jeffrey Sadowski

From the second they set foot on campus these freshmen have absolutely had me on the floor laughing. This is no fault of their own, mind you. They just know absolutely nothing. Of course, I have sampled this as first hand as you can get, by having the privilege and utter horror of being an RA in Stetson West for these first side-splitting days.

You never realize how much Northeastern, Boston and real life savvy you actually have as upperclassmen until you are confronted with questions like the ones I am now confronted with on a daily basis. Try these on for size: "Dude, let's just say I wanted to flunk the English placement exam. Where would I get placed?" or "Do they like, make us eat all the meals on our meal plan?" or "Is mandatory kinda like statutory?" or "How come we don't have any chinks on our floor?" or "I can't find Mass. Ave., is it near here?" or "Dukakis? Wasn't he mad into the political scene when I was like, 10?" or "Bro, where can I score some really kick-ass CDs? Like, I really need some." or "I heard there's one day where you can smoke a ton of grass and the cops just look at you and laugh. Tell me that's true, man."

You honestly couldn't make up stuff funnier than this. The breed known as freshmen have a specific ritualistic pattern of behavior they dare not stray from. They can be identified from long distances by the bright red shoelaces that hang from their necks, holding the keys to their 3x3-foot bedrooms. In packs of 6 to 20, they shuffle with an awestruck expression through campus as if they are just waiting for a flying object to hit them right between the eyes. The girls wear way too much makeup down to dinner. The men douse themselves in a bath of cheezy cologne in order to impress those same girls in the salad bar line. They lurk on the front steps of their residence halls pondering where exactly the parties are as if it is some sort of cosmic phenomenon. When they do get to the party they wonder why the keg was kicked as soon as 500 of them showed up.

If you take a step back for a second and venture back into your earlier years here at this fine institution, you tell yourself that there is no way you were really that much of a dork. But the brutal truth is there really is no way to know if you were just like them at one point. I'm not real sure if that means we therefore have some obligation to be patient with them or not. Nah, let's laugh. At least for the first couple of weeks.

October 8, 1997

All Hail: Wonder co-op to the rescue
by Jill LeGrow

"It's a bird, it's a plane ... it's SUPER INTERN!!!!!! Able to perform small miracles on office computers and photocopiers,

there's nothing this incredible co-op won't be called upon to do."

That's how I feel some days when I am at work, running all over the office to fix printers and fax machines while frazzled executives stare blankly at the machines, wondering why they won't work. I realize that the co-op is pretty much the lowest on the scale in the workplace, and I have come to accept it. What irks me, though, is how the people in command often seem to have less of a clue as to what is going on than I do. They really don't know what I do all day, except that I sit at my desk looking busy. In fact, I am writing this at work in order to look occupied in between coming to the rescue of helpless editors. So technically, they are paying me to write something that has nothing to do with my actual job. Hey, I figure, it makes up for some of the stupid things I have to endure at work.

Is there some sort of unwritten rule in all company handbooks that the intern is the only one who is allowed to know how to work the various machines in the office? God forbid the other "real employees" learn the ways so they can stop wasting time harassing the interns. I am beginning to think that I am the only one whose arms aren't broken because even when I leave a ream of paper next to the printer in case it runs out, I end up refilling it. Not that I am bitter or anything. The lack of sleep is depriving oxygen to my brain. Whatever positive thoughts I start out the day with are instantly erased when I step on the crowded commuter rail bright and early at 7:15 a.m. Obnoxious people talk on their cell phones as if they want the whole train to hear, while desperately trying to catch a few more minutes of rest. Some of us are trying to sleep here!!!!

But back to my job. I really do like it, honestly. The people are cool, the pay is great, and I have even had the opportunity to get some things published. What more could I ask for? For starters, maybe people could learn how to use the photocopier. Being part of a generation weaned on Nintendo, cable television and the Internet, they seem to assume I am the resident expert on how to fix the numerous problems with the machines. I am one of the most technologically impaired people of my age group; it's such an embarrassment. However, on the first day when I was handed a bunch of things to fax and I had never used a fax machine before, I learned quickly.

I assumed that everyone else in the office would have learned by now as well, since they have been there for years and I was just starting on my first week. I was so wrong. I'd overlook it, though, if this phenomenon were only limited to the fax machine. My absolute favorite is when someone is using the photocopier and it suddenly stops copying. They look at it blankly, press a few buttons and come running to me. "Jill, the copier won't work and I don't know why." So when I go over to investigate, I usually discover that the "paper jam" signal is flashing. According to my genius-level conclusions based on the obvious, I would have to guess that maybe (gasp) there's

paper stuck in the machine!!! Damn, I'm good. And the sad thing is, these people are supposed to be smart. It scares me to think that they have serious power in this place.

I guess the reason why co-op bothers me so much is that I have seen what the real world is like, and I don't like it. Thanks but I will take MTV's version of "The Real World" over it any day — free rent, the freedom to do as I please — I think I could handle it. Now if you'll excuse me, the printer is making strange noises and the copy editor is spewing obscenities at the fax machine. Duty calls.

April 15, 1998

All Hail: Two is company
by Kate Arsenault

When Gretchen first saw the name on her dreaded roommate housing form, she wasn't happy. "Her name is Kathryn. Oh no. I know I'm not gonna like her." That was Gretchen's first impression of me, based only on the fact that there was a girl she once hated whose name happened to be Kathryn.

When I received my forms, I wasn't sure what to think. I didn't know where Brockton (her hometown) was, or what it was like — small or big, rural or suburban. One of my friends at home, Phil, was originally from Brockton, so I asked him about it. "When I was little, my five-year-old next-door neighbor burned his house down while smoking a cigarette," he said. "We moved shortly after that."

Great. What if Gretchen had been his neighbor? What if Gretchen was lifelong friends with the pyro? Now I had my own first impression. The two of us had never spoken, had never laid eyes on each other, yet we were already freaking out.

I decided to make the first move and give her a call. I left a message saying, "Hi this is Kate, your soon-to-be roommate. Just give me a call." Gretchen jumped for joy at hearing the name "Kate" and not "Kathryn" on her answering machine. I was relieved when she told me that she had asthma, didn't smoke, and had never lived next-door to Phil. Things were going to be okay. Sort of.

The year began fine. We were getting along, and we were making friends, but different friends. Maybe things went downhill from there. We stopped eating meals together (when you are a freshman, sitting with someone in the cafeteria proves friendship) and even stopped talking in the morning or after classes. It became silent. I was unhappy because I wanted us to be great friends, not just cordial roommates. I didn't help that Gretchen didn't like my group of friends, and they weren't too fond of her either. Things went on like this for a little bit until the shit hit the fan in late November.

We had a big blowout over something that isn't worth going into (it was my fault for the most part) and we stopped associating altogether. By Christmas time I was so upset I was going to move if things didn't change by the beginning of winter quarter. I assumed she hated me. When we both came back from vacation, I was psyching myself up to have a conversation with Gretchen about us trying to be civil. I just wanted to make it through the year.

That conversation never happened. The day we came back we both looked at our tiny room and decided to change it. We broke out the screwdrivers and tore up everything. We

were laughing, joking and talking about our vacations. My RA came in to see what all the noise was, and Gretchen said, "Leave us alone, we're bonding!"

Before vacation the two of us had been making plans to live with others, but those plans fell through. My "friends" decided to tell me they were so sorry, but they didn't think we would get along and that they didn't want me to live with them. I think they were right. That was when Gretchen and I decided to go apartment hunting. We went off campus, and now have a lease signed for September. It made so much more sense to live with the person who already knew all of my habits and quirks than to have to learn the habits of three new people.

For months, neither of us had taken the time to really get to know each other. We were trying to fit in with other people when we were always the ones who were made for each other. She has been there for me when I have had boyfriend troubles, when I have been sick (from food poisoning or well, otherwise) or when I had to go shopping and needed an honest opinion (which she always gives).

I wouldn't trade these past few months for anything. The little stuff that we do, like watching "All In The Family" every night. The stupid stuff that we say, like when Gretchen sat up in bed one night and blurted out that her grandmother has a microwave she can give us. Then there's the funny stuff that has happened, like the man next to us at the movie theater who had some gas problems throughout "Good Will Hunting." Gretchen went home on Good Friday. That night I came in early to find the phone ringing. It was Gretchen. "I am bored, so I thought I would call and say hi." We stayed on the phone for our hours just chatting and talking about next year. Toward the end of the conversation Gretchen asked me why the hell we were on the phone for so long, seeing that we lived together. I said it was because we are friends.

April 23, 1998

Column: Service with a scowl
by Chris Doscher

If you've never stood behind a counter, entered a stockroom, worked for slave wages or had a job where you weren't sitting in a nice, comfy, air-conditioned office, looking up occasionally from your magazine to answer the phone, stop reading now. You won't be able to relate to what I'm about to discuss.

It's something that has been pushed back into the confines of teen memories for most of us. But for many others, it's a nightmare that gets closer as the weather warms and the days get longer. Know what I'm talking about? For \$5 an hour, I'll give you a hint. Oh yes, it's the character-building world of summer employment. The 55-hour-a-week grind. The sore back from standing behind a register for seven hours without a break. The gaily uniforms. The body fluid clean up. The endless hours of ironic questions from customers who are definitely NOT always right.

Cashiers, burger-flippers, toilet cleaners, waitresses, dishwashers, hostesses; whatever the job, they share a special bond. We're the ones who take the Store#4 cashier's side when that scrawny, 40-year-old runt in the "1-800-Buzz-Off" T-shirt threatens to take his business elsewhere. We're the ones

who smirk and mutter, "Asshole," when someone complains about the service in McDonald's, the ones who exchange knowing glances with the waitress when we hear complaints of "This is Coke. I ordered Pepsi! Yeah, I know I drank it, but I want a refund!"

I worked as a cashier in an amusement park for five years. I'll admit, the pay (\$4.50 an hour) was crap, but there are worse jobs. Still, I now know what it's like to be screamed at for shouting-changing someone by a nickel. I know how to smile when a Floridian shares a tale about her brother shooting a rattlesnake (like I gave a damn). Put me behind a register, and I can answer the following question in a heartbeat: "Do you have those, you know, things?"

The customer is always right? WRONG! Attention shoppers: Here are just a few of the things you've been wrong about over the years, mixed in with some of my own bitterness toward summer shoppers and idiot tourists.

1. We're not swayed when you cap off an hour-long argument by screaming "I'll never come in here again!" In fact, after listening to you bitch and moan about the price of an \$8 T-shirt, despite being told repeatedly that the competitor's coupon is not valid (and to mention expired), you saying we'll never have to see you again gives us a feeling comparable to finishing the Boston Marathon. Never seeing you again was our goal from the start of the argument.

2. No matter how fast you move away from the shelf after knocking down that crystal statue, we still know it was you. And we don't appreciate you coming up to us and saying "Oh, this fell." Don't insult our intelligence. Just say "I knocked this off the wall because I'm a clumsy jackass." Honesty is always appreciated.

3. All fast food tastes the same, and most of it is bad for you. So please, don't bring back your \$4.39 value meal complaining about the taste. You know why it tastes bad? Because the meat was cut from unspeakable parts of a sickly, underweight horse, and the whole meal was deep fried in rancid lard.

4. If the manager isn't around, don't ask us to match a price. We're working for pennies, and we don't care if you buy the product someplace else. In fact, don't ask us ANYTHING if the manager isn't around. Just let us relax with our thoughts. We're not working on commission.

5. If you fussed about something silly, I can guarantee that we spent the rest of the day making fun of you. Even if your complaint was legit, and we knew it was legit, we still laughed at you, because you just paid \$22 for a trinket that couldn't have been worth more than \$1.50, or you just ate some food that even those starving kids in China would reject.

6. We can close the store/restaurant at the scheduled time, and we don't care if you're still shopping/eating. Don't pretend like you don't notice the grates being lowered or the lights being turned off. Nothing personal, but we've been there all day, so would you mind getting the hell out?

Finally, no matter how bright our smiles, how much on-the-job energy we demonstrate, how helpful we are, not one of us is there out of a motivation to serve the customers. We're there either because we need the money or we're really, really bored. To freshmen heading home to that old summer job: Keep your chin up. Co-op is right around the corner.

May 27, 1998

Column: All the colors of the rainbow
by Max Vitourin

I am a white male. I am also Russian. Now, what of that?

Four years ago, while I was on my first transatlantic flight to New York City, I considered myself merely human. Eight years ago, while going to school in Moscow, I considered myself a Moscovite, and still human. Sixteen years ago, I pissed in my pants, and couldn't care less about who or what I was as long as the sun was shining - I was truly human.

Today, I am a foreign, white male. I am a Homo sapien historicus. In addition to basic humanity, I possess color, race and creed. I am a walking side-effect of the American body politic. When I encounter a stranger, I no longer have the ability to say: "My name's Max, wanna play?" Instead, I ponder and evaluate. I let my liberalism battle with my reflexes. I begin to think in post-modern newspeak. I let my instincts be drowned by 11th-grade American history.

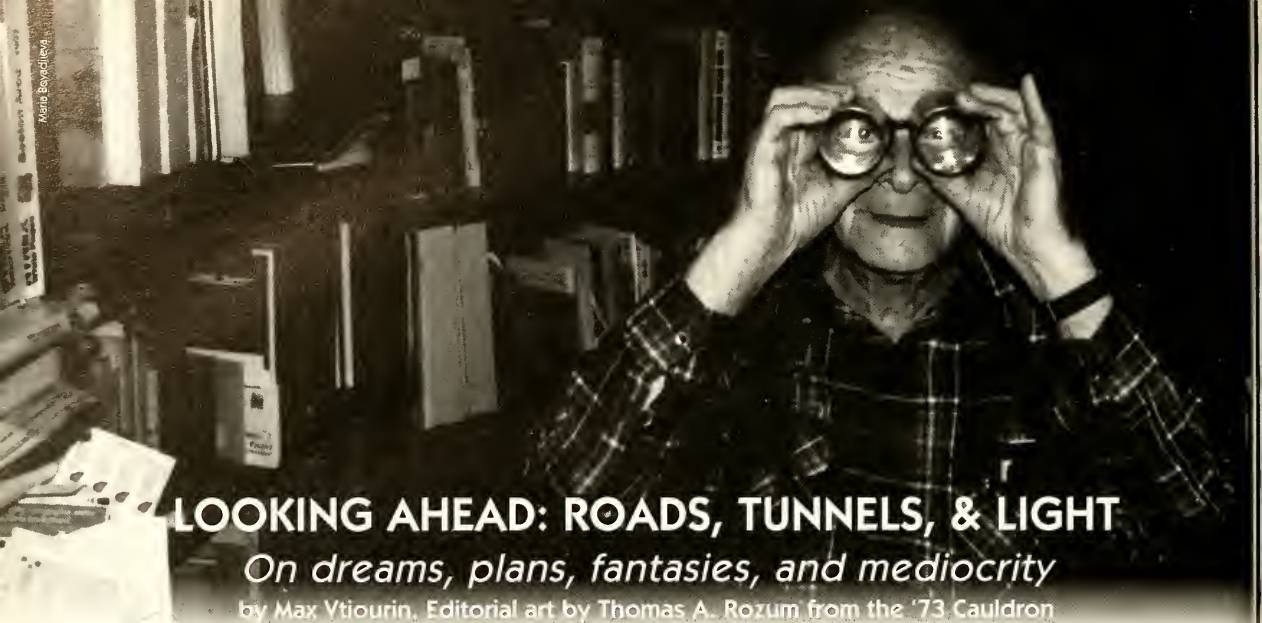
I am stuck between a rock and a hard place. On one hand, after thoroughly digesting my Eurocentricity, my chauvinism and my passive racism, I have learned to respect and accept ethnicity as an intrinsic aspect of what we, as individuals, are, and I am strongly opposed to ethnic homogeneity. I have accepted the fact that there is black and there is white. I shudder at the thought of a Burger King in downtown Tokyo. On the other hand, I cannot bare the thought that a person can be categorized by his skin color, his language or the slant of his eyes. On one hand, I want to be aware of ethnicity. On the other hand, I don't want it to prevent me from seeing a person for what he is as an individual.

As a foreigner, I hate it when people disregard my heritage, but I hate it just as much when my intelligence is doubted because of my accent. I want to be treated as an equal, but I also want to be given credit for who I am, and like everybody else, I want to fit in. When I came to this country in 1993, I expected to immerse myself into a big melting pot, a real-life Barney land. I imagined myself surrounded by all the colors of the rainbow, free to interact without having to give notice to race. Needless to say, that didn't quite happen. As soon as I stepped off the plane, I became white and I became foreign. After four years of Zig-like attempts at integration, I am still simply white and foreign.

You'd be surprised how long it takes seemingly intelligent people to accept my heritage, let go of it and move on. One theater professor I know still attempts to speak to me in broken Russian. The same professor once suggested I direct Chechov instead of Neil Simon, citing the "fact" that Russians are a dark and somber people. At least twice a week some suburban creature asks me if I drink vodka before coming to class. None of these people mean harm. In fact, in their own way, they are being open-minded. Still, they make it difficult to fit in.

The question of race stands, and it probably will for hundreds of years. For the time being, I am a white Russian male. Now, what of that?

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LOOKING AHEAD: ROADS, TUNNELS, & LIGHT

On dreams, plans, fantasies, and mediocrity

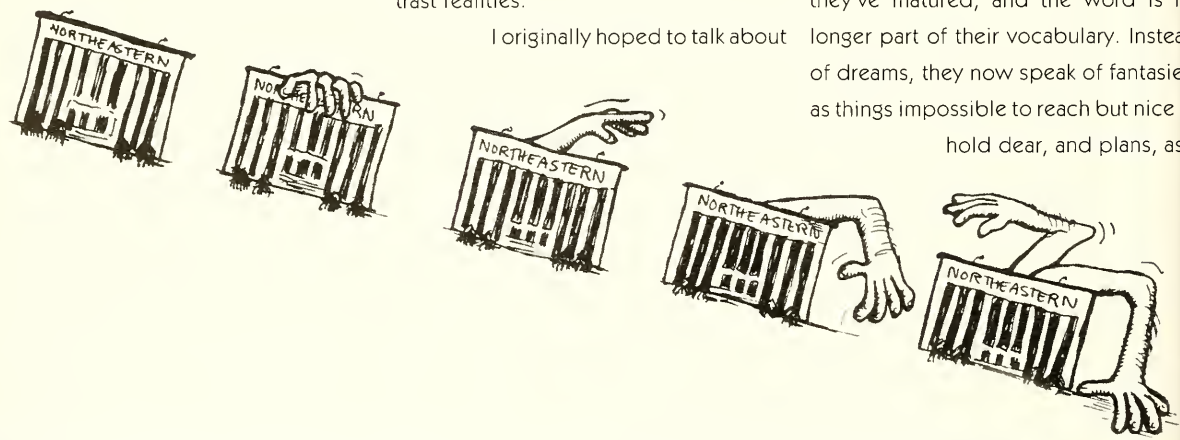
by Max Vtiourin. Editorial art by Thomas A. Rozum from the '73 Cauldron

Back in January, with graduation in the distant future, I planned this article as a set of ruminations on what life after college *might* be like. Because of the late delivery date for this yearbook, the article now has to

be written with regard to a number of facts established during the four months that have passed since graduation. Faced with the now, I can no longer compare graduates' dreams and ideals, as originally intended, but must instead contrast realities.

I originally hoped to talk about

the different dreams some of my graduating friends held about their future, their ideas of what life is about, their hopes for themselves. Today, with November approaching rapidly, I can no longer speak of dreams — my friends tell me they've matured, and the word is no longer part of their vocabulary. Instead of dreams, they now speak of fantasies, as things impossible to reach but nice to hold dear, and plans, as



things possible and often inevitable, though not as beautiful.

One, for instance, has abandoned his dream of living his life "on the road" after finding out that the road can be rocky, and that money is hardly ever found simply lying there. He still has a fantasy of sorts, to maybe one day, when he's well equipped for travel and with a home-base to go back to, continue the journey he so suddenly abandoned. He now also has a plan: to finally move into his own place, find a job, make money.

Another friend, after diving into the world of art, has surfaced with less than a smile, and few treasures to speak of. He's disillusioned. He's found neither fame nor glamour, just another twenty thousand souls trying to be the next pearl, and while he's not the one to quit right away, he now has plans to continue his education in a more solid field, find a job, and make money. He still holds the arts dear, and says he's learned much about himself and the world, but simply cannot

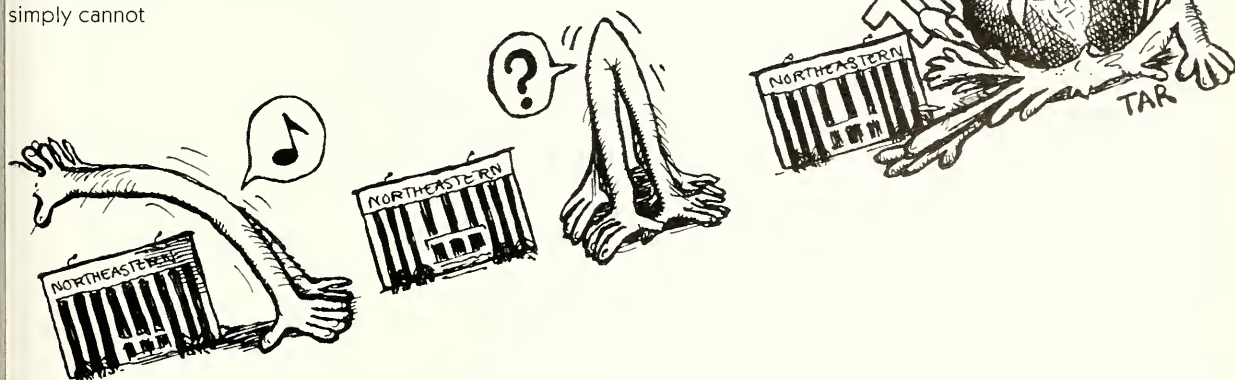
devote his entire self to something so abstract and so perilous.

The other one used to dream of working for herself, doing something of personal interest and universal excitement. But, like many Northeastern graduates, she's a foreign student, and had to find a way to legally stay in this country. She was lucky, she found a well-paying job that will guarantee her a working visa, and eventually a "green card." She's in the middle of a well-working plan. Now, while punching in code from nine to five, she can quietly fanaticize about what it would be like to live in a studio with twenty-four hours a day for herself and a set of paintbrushes.

That, I guess, is how life gets us all. With details and mundane though life-threatening actualities, it hammers us into letting go of our dreams and accepting mediocrity. I've fallen victim to it myself lately, as my dreams

of high-pitched fame are receding into the realm of fantasy, and my stomach, my cock, and my pocket are taking the helm of my ambitions. It is as though nature never intended us for anything but mediocrity.

Fortunately, most people are either content with this fact or are blind to it. The dreams of these people come packaged to fit the mold of reality. These are the happiest members of our species, for they do what they want to be doing, and dream of things that, with a modicum of grudge-work, can become reality. Then, of course, there are those who push away the whole world, and persist in their attempts to reach their dreams. I hope my friends and I will one day do that. Then, we'll be able to break through mediocrity and unfold into ourselves.





grad

one hundred years of multitude

ates

School
ring-

7



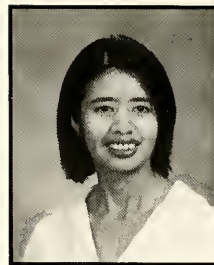
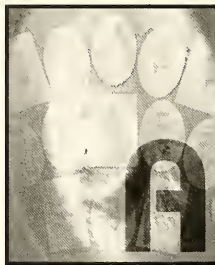
Faces, faces, faces

1998 graduates in person friendly mugs enclosed in friendly boxes 9 picas wide & 11 picas high

At the end of five years of anything, what's there to do but celebrate? This section is a celebration of sorts. Those who've made it and were proud enough of it are featured in these pages. The rest, namely the 600+ students who did not make our photo sessions, can be found in the Senior Index on p.392, alas in name only.

We hope you will enjoy browsing through this section. The photographs contained herein are not in any way representative of their subjects - the photography company we employ tends to make people look old and Republican. Still, the camera always manages to capture the inexplicable something in us, even when we're told to smile until our face muscles hurt, so look closely.

If you become a celebrity twenty years from now, you will deeply regret your presence on these pages. The tabloids will buy the few remaining copies of this volume, and your face will appear on the newsstands of every supermarket in America. The evil geeks that lurk in the bowels of the Internet will stick different bodies to your suffering mug, and countless underage children will download the new and improved you to their desktops. You will be featured on numerous CBS specials titled "The World's Most Embarrassing Celebrity Pictures." Northeastern University will raise \$20,000,000 in endowments by using your mug in their marketing letters. Your life will become hell, and you will travel the world in vain attempts to burn all remaining '98 Cauldrons. So, let us hope that you will not reach any significant acclaim, and will be able to leaf through this section for years and years to come. Enjoy.



NINA ABDELSATER
BIOLOGY

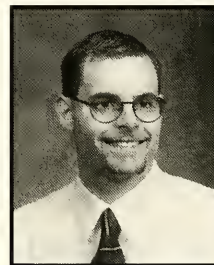
EZLIN ABDUL MURAD
M.I.S.



NESRENE F. ABDUL RAUF
FIN. & INS./INTL. BSNS

SULAIMAN ABHAMID

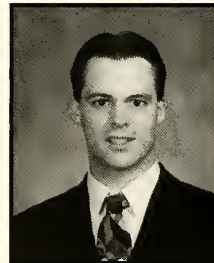
RIMA ABOU EL NAJA



BINDU ABRAHAM
HEALTH INFO. MGMT

STEPHANIE L. ABRIOLA
SOCIOLOGY

CHRISTOPHER M. ADAMEL



MARYBETH ADAMS
NURSING

RAHMAN ADNAN

BRIAN T. AESCHLIMANN
ACCT./FIN. & INS.



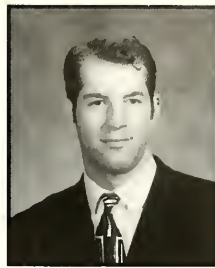
YELENAS AFANASYEVA
FINANCE/M.I.S.



ROSALYN L. AFSHANI
ELEM ED./SOCIOLOGY



KEVIN P. AGOSTIN
COMM. STUDIES



JAMES E. AIKEN
ART



AIZAZ AKHTAR
ELECTR. ENGIN.



SUAD AL-KHAMIS
FORSYTH DENTAL



JENNIFER M. ALBANO
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



DANA M. ALEXANDER
CHEMICAL ENGIN.



CHARLES ALEXANDRE
M.I.S.



MICHELE ALEXANDRE
NURSING

a/a



MOHAMMED ALI
COMPUTER SCIENCE



JONATHAN D. ALLIE
ACCOUNTING



MATTHEW A. ALLISON
CIVIL ENGIN.



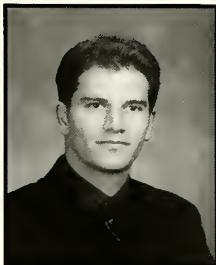
JASON A. ALLOCCO
COMPUTER TECH.



JOSEPHINE R. ALMODOVAR
HUMAN RES. MGMT



AHMET ALPAGO



MARK ALTMANN
INTL. BSNS./GERMAN

Brenda Anderton quoting the Bible Quotes

Therefore, since we are surrounded by such a great cloud of witness, let us throw off everything that hinders and the sin that so easily entangle, and let us run with perseverance the race marked out for us.



CORA LYNN ALVAR
FIN. & INS./INTL. BSNS.



CARLOS ALVAREZ-POSADILLA
INTL. BSNS./FINANCE



JENNIFER AMBROISE
ACCELERATED NURSING



XIAO FENG AN
FINANCE & INSURANCE

Quotes Tobin Antoine

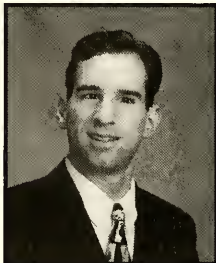
Work and Play Hard
For we are the future
We are the ones who can do it.



BRENDA M. ANDERTON
NURSING



CHRISTOPHER ANKNER
CIVIL ENGIN.



JOSEPH ANOLI
INDUSTRIAL ENGIN.



FREEMAN F. ANTHONY
CIVIL ENGIN.



ROSE V. ANTOINE
BIOLOGY

a/a



courtesy of Jane Molio



FRANK ANTONELLIS
JOURNALISM



DESPINA ANTONIO
ACCT./M.I.S.



RONY T. AOUN
CIVIL ENGIN.



ALEXANDER ARCACHE
INTL. BSNS./GERMAN



MARGIE ARELLANO
BIOLOGY



CAROLYN ASARO
ELEM ED./HISTORY

The Official Unofficial 1998 Senior Survey

Welcome to the Official Cauldron Survey. This survey was handed out to graduating seniors at the time of their photo session. 150 completed surveys were returned to us. Although hardly serious, this survey is real, and does represent real student views and opinions.

Survey starts on page 280.



KRISTEN E. ASKREN
PHYSICAL THERAPY



BRIAN D. ASSELIN
ELECTR. ENGIN.



LISA M. ATKINS
PHARMACY



SUSANNA C. AU
ART



AMINAH AZIR AZMI
FINANCE & INSURANCE

a/b

Alexander Arcache
quoting Luther Wer nicht liebt Wein
Weib und Gesang der bleibt ein
Narr sein Leben Lang.
Senior
Quotes
Always try your best
in life and never give up.
David Baldassarre



K. MICHELLE BAAR
NURSING



JENNA L. BAGLIONI
ELEMENTARY EDUCATION



KATHRYN R. BAILEY
BIOCHEMISTRY



ROXANNE L. BAILEY
BEHAVIORAL NEUROSCI.



GARZA BALBINA



NANCY BALCH
PHARMACY



DAVID D. BALDASSARRE
COMM. STUDIES



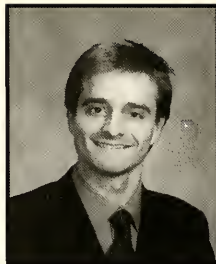
SAM BANH
ACCT./M.I.S.



STACY S. BANNING



MUNJEET BANWAJ
PSYCHOLOGY



MANUEL J. BARBERA
FINANCE/SPANISH



BRUCE D. BARON
JOURNALISM



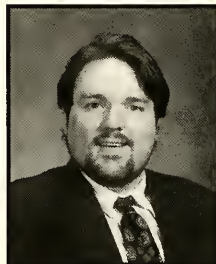
CARMEN O. BARROSO
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



JOSEPH T. BARRY
MARKETING



JEANNA M. BARSAMIAN
ATHLETIC TRAINING



JEREMIAH J. BARTLETT
CIVIL ENGIN.



SUSAN M. BASTONI
PHARMACY

b/b

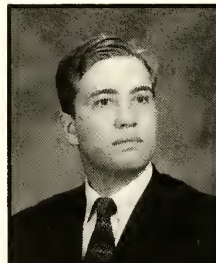


YASMINE R. BAUCHET
ACCT./FIN. & INS.

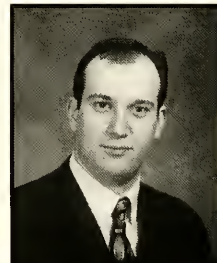
Carmen Barroso
The best thing I can ever be is myself whether you like it or not.

Senior Quotes

Jeremiah Bartlett
Eternity is long-but not quite as long as 5 years at NU.



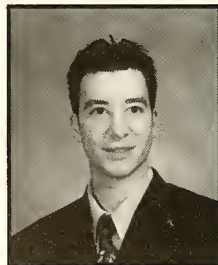
JEREMY P. BECKER
FINANCE/M.I.S.



THOMAS BECKER
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



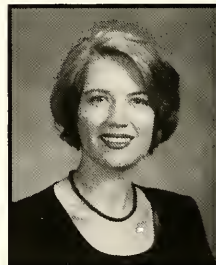
PATRICIA W. BEDARD
BIOCHEMISTRY



BRIAN P. BELFIORE
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



W. DANIEL BELL
COMPUTER TECH.



TARA BELLAHCENE



TINA M. BENCIVENGA
CARDIOP. SCIENCES

Yasmine Bauchet
Always keep your goals in sight.

Tara Bellahcene

quoting Adrienne Rich

First having read the book of
myths and loaded the camera and
checked the edge of the knife-blade
I put on the body armor...



JOSH BENNER



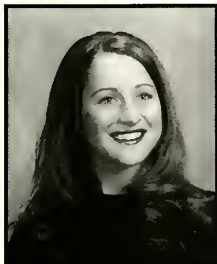
DOREEN BENOIT



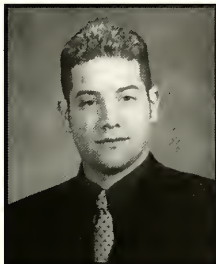
LA FONTAINE BENOIT
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



JENNIFER BERARD
PHARMACY



JENNIFER S. BERCH
ELEM ED./SOCIOLOGY



MATT H. BERENTER
ART



SETH M. BERKMAN
MUSIC

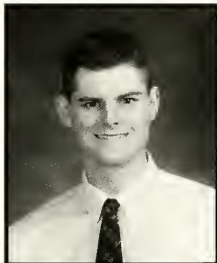


TINA A. BERLIS
COMM. STUDIES

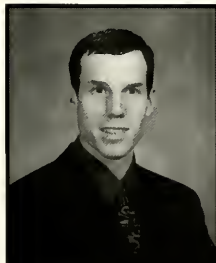
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MICHAEL G. BERNARDO
COMPUTER SCIENCE



BRIAN M. BERNIER
M.I.S.

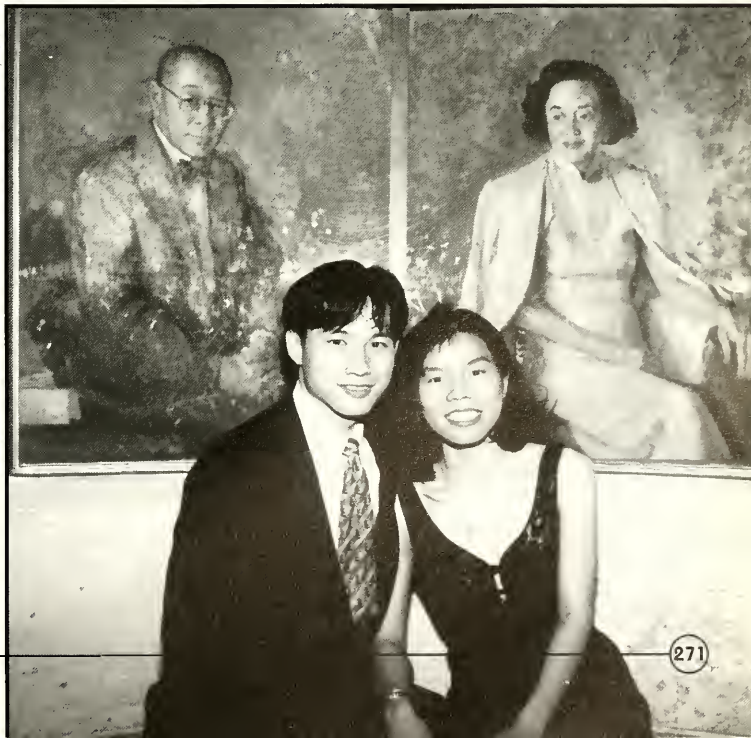


JASON J. BERNIER
M.I.S.



MOHAMED WAD BERRADA
FIN. & INS./ENT. & N.V.M.

Elvin Ochieng





Eryn Ordinaro



JO-ELL T. BERTHIAUME
COMM. STUDIES



SUZANNE BERTRAN
COMM. STUDIES

b/b



NIKHILM BHANDARKAR
THEATRE



JULIE S. BHATT
FINANCE & INSURANCE



NICOLE C. BLACK
HUMAN SERVICES IN A.+S.



NICOLE M. BLANCHE
ELEM ED./SOCIOLOGY



AMY C. BLANCO
JOURNALISM



BILLY BLETSIS
PHARMACY



MATTHEW J. BOARDMAN
PHYSICAL THERAPY



DAVID J. BOATWRIGHT
COMPUTER SCIENCE

Nicole Black

quoting Joe
E. Lewis

You only live
once-but if
you work it
right, once is
enough.

Senior
Quotes



ADRIANA M. BOBINCHOCK
JOURNALISM

Jessica Bradford
Quotes
 It's good to have an end to journey toward; but it is the journey that matters in the end.



NICOLE M. BONADIES
 SOCIOLOGY



ANTHONY BONANNO
 BIOLOGY



KELLIE M. BONNER
 PHYSICAL THERAPY



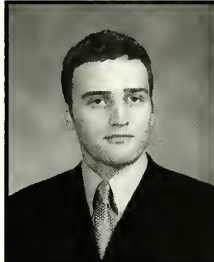
RENA M. BONOMI
 DOCTOR OF PHARMACY



VINCENT BORBONE
 MECH. ENGIN. TECH.



CARIDAD BORDALLO
 FINANCE/SPANISH



DAVID B. BORDEN
 MARKET./ENT. & N.V.M.



WENDY L. BORODKIN
 PHYSICAL THERAPY



OLUSEYI O. BOROFFICE
 ELECTR. ENGIN.

b/b



MICHELLE BORTOLOTTI
 CRIMINAL JUSTICE

Shawn Brickner
 Thanks Mom and Dad. I love you both.
Quotes
Cathleen Daniel Brodeur
Bruni Twin bed for two!
 quoting Willy Wonka
 We are the music makers and
 We are the dreamers of dreams.



DANIELLE BOTTARI
 CHEMICAL ENGIN



JENNIFER C. BOUCHARD
 BIOLOGY



GEORGE B. BOUDJOUK
 PHARMACY



JOSHUA S. BOURGEOIS
 NURSING



GWEN BOURQUE
 PHARMACY



PATIENCE R. BOWDEN
 FIN. & INS./TRANSPORT.



KRISTIN BOWERMAN
 TOXICOLOGY



JENNIFER J. BOWMAN
CIVIL ENGIN.

When your love is truly giving, it will come back to you ten fold. **Bradley**

quoting Jerry Springer **Burns**

Success is getting what you want. Happiness is liking what you get.

Quotes

Joseph Buscaine
quoting H. Jackson Brown



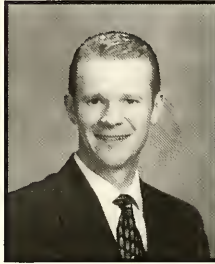
KIMBERLY A. BOYD
SOCIOLOGY



MARIA S. BOYADJIEVA
COMPUTER SCIENCE



JESSICA G. BRADFORD
PHARMACY



JOHN W. BRADLEY III
COMPUTER ENGIN.



NATALIE N. BRANCH
FINANCE/M.I.S.

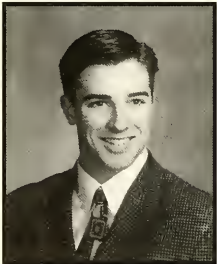


CHRISTIN BRANGWYNNE
BIOLOGY



CATHERINE I. BRAWN
MARKET./FIN. & INS.

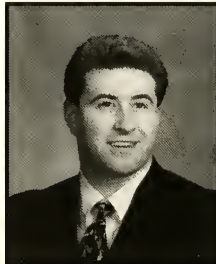
b/b



CHAD R. BRAZEE
CIVIL ENGIN.



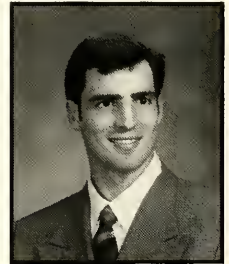
SHEILA M. BRENNAN
PHYSICAL THERAPY



TERENCE A. BRENNAN
MARKETING



SARA BREWER
HUMAN SERVICES



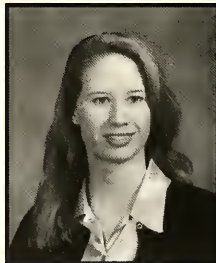
SHAWN A. BRICKNER
MECH. ENGIN.



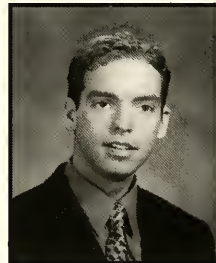
JASON A. BRIGGS
ELECTR. ENGIN. TECH



DANIEL D. BRODEUR
ELECTR. ENGIN. TECH.



DENISE M. BROUSSEAU
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



TODD BROVETTO
PHARMACY



REBECCA E. BROWN
NURSING



SARA J. BROWN
SOCIOLOGY



CATHLEEN A. BRUNI
NURSING



STACEY J. BRUZZESE
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



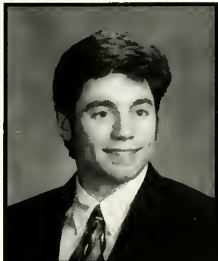
ORRETT O. BUCHANAN
ELECTR. ENGIN. TECH.



PHIL W. BUCHANAN
COMM. STUDIES



ROBYN P. BUENDO
PSYCHOLOGY



BRADLEY D. BURNS
PHYSICAL THERAPY



RENEE A. BURNS
NURSING



JOSEPH M. BUSCAINO
MARKET./MGMT



ALLISON R. BUSHNELL
ATHLETIC TRAINING

b/c



Eric Ochirino



TINA A. BUSSIÈRE
MARKETING



BRIAN J. BUTLER
CIVIL ENGIN.



DANIELLE S. BUTSCH
PHYSICAL THERAPY



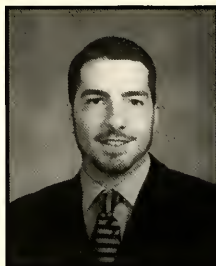
RICARDO CABRA
MECH. ENGIN.



SANDY. CABRAL
ENGLISH



Erlyn Ordinario



TODD T. CABRAL
COMM. STUDIES



CAROLYN CACACE
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



MARC ARNEL CADET
MED. LAB. SCI.



SUSAN E. CAFFARELLA
PHYSICAL THERAPY

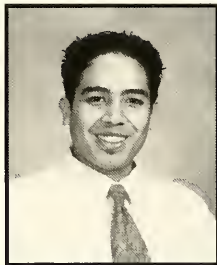
c/c



JANEL B. CAJIGAS
POLITICAL SCIENCE



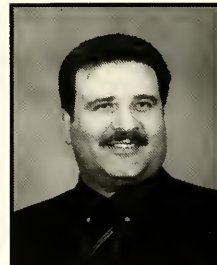
SILAS J. CALHOUN
COMM. STUDIES



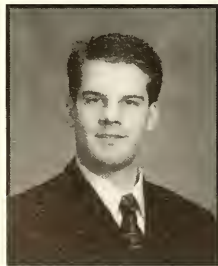
JONATHAN CALVO
BIOLOGY



JULIE A. CAMPBELL
COMM. STUDIES



JOSEPH M. CAPONE
MEDICAL LAB. SCIENCE



KEVIN D. CARBERRY
SOCIOLOGY



TERRY E. CARDOZA
CHEMICAL ENGIN.

Sandy Cabral

quoting R.W. Emerson

To laugh and to love much; to win the respect of intelligent persons and the affection of children; to appreciate beauty; to find the best in others; to have played and laughed with enthusiasm and sung with exultation; to know even one life has breathed easier because you have lived — this is to have succeeded.



DIANA L. CARGILL
ELEM ED./ENGLISH



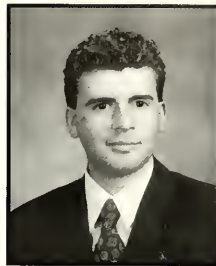
SALVATORE CARINO JR
FINANCE



KEVIN M. CARLSON
COMPUTER SCIENCE



MICHELE J. CARRIERI
PHYSICAL THERAPY



FERDINANDO F. CARRIGLIO
MANAGEMENT



KENDRA CARROLL
SOC./EARLY CHILDH. ED.



KIMBERLY A. CARROLL
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



Erlyn Ordinario



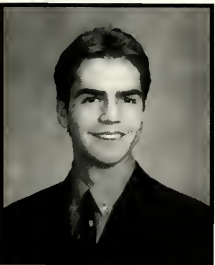
TARA J. CARROLL
ELEM ED./ENGLISH



NOREEN E. CARSON
NURSING



JENNIFER CARVER
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



CARLOS CASAS-MORENO
FINANCE



ROBERT N. CASOLARO
ENTREP. & S.B.M.



CATHY J. CASSIO
ACCOUNTING

Tara Carroll
Nothing great was ever achieved
without enthusiasm. **Damion**
David quoting Bob Dylan **Cavicchio**
Cham Idiot Wind Blowing
Mmmmm... every time you move
Graduating...D'OH!!!... your mouth.
I mean woo hoo.



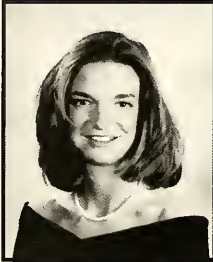
JENIFER K. CASTELLANO
ELEM ED./SOCIOLOGY



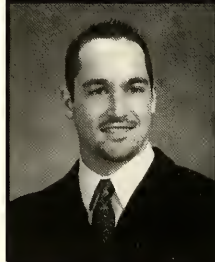
CHRISTIE F. CATEN
PHYSICAL THERAPY



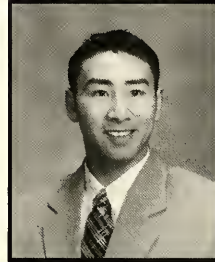
DAMION M. CAVICCHIO
MARKETING



REBECCA J. CELLAR
EDUC/HUMAN SERVICES



DAVID W. CHAM
COMPUTER ENGIN



GEORGE Y. CHAN
ELECTR. ENGIN. TECH.



JENNY CHAN
ACCT./FIN. & INS.

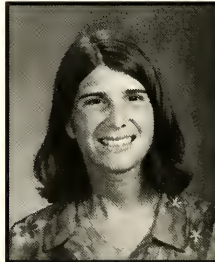
c/c



NURI CHANDLER-SMITH
SOCIOLOGY/ANTHROPOLOGY



JEANNINE M. CHAPMAN
JOURNALISM



TARA CHAREST



CAROLINE CHAUVIN
MARKETING



SUZANA CHE MAT
ACCT./INTL. BSNS.



AREECIA E. CHERRY
ART



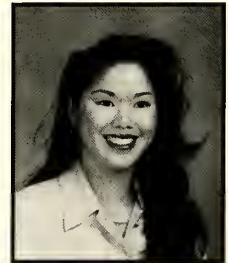
DANIELLE M. CHEVERIE
ATHLETIC TRAINING



ANNA CHIN
ACCT./FIN. & INS.



EDWIN W. CHIN
ACCT./M.I.S.



JENNIFER CHIN
MARKET./FIN. & INS.



Erlyn Ordinario



ABBIE CHISHOLM



DOUGLAS CHOI
ELECTR. ENGIN.



YU-CHIN CHOU
COMPUTER SCIENCE

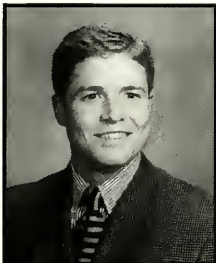


HENRY CHOW
ELECTR. ENGIN. TECH.

c/c



THOMAS P. CHURCHILL
ART



RYAN A. CIBELLI
CARDIOP. SCIENCES



DANIEL W. CICHELLI
PHYSICAL THERAPY



LYNN H. CICHOSKI
M.I.S./MGMT



ROBERT M. CIETEK JR
MECH. ENGIN. TECH.



MARISA CIOFFI
MARKETING



LINDSAY E. CLARK
PHYSICAL THERAPY

George Chan

Live every day like it's the last. Good luck in the future.

Seniors Rule!

Jenny Chan

I finally made it! Thanks to all of my friends and family for their love and support.

Jeanine Chapman

Roses are red
Violets are blue

I've made it through school
Now what do I do?



JENNIFER CLARK



NICOLE A. CLARK
PHYSICAL THERAPY



ALAN B. CLAUSS
MUSIC



LISETTE B. CLEMENS



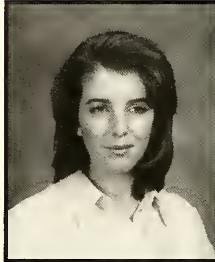
MATTHEW J. COHEN
FINANCE & INSURANCE



SUZANNE COHEN
PSYCHOLOGY



CHARITY COLEMAN
MARKET/TRANSPORT.



NEILA M. COLUMBO



JODI L. COMPOSTO



SARAH H. CONBOY
PHYSICAL THERAPY



MARIE M. CONNEELY
NURSING

c/c

Abbie Chisholm

There are many definitions of love
but the most important is family.

Diane Costa quoting Jerry Garcia
Even a blind man can see
when the sun is shining.

Karen Coomler
quoting D. Pirner
I want to be...closer
to the stars.



KAREN L. COOMLER
ATHLETIC TRAINING



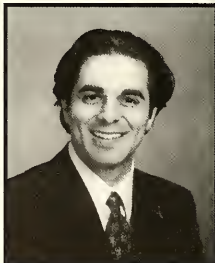
JILL D. COPPELMAN
MUSIC



JENNIFER R. CORCIONE
JOURNALISM



ROBERT J. CORDASCO
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



STEFANO CORNELIO
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



CLAUDINE M. CORRIGAN
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



ROBIN E. CORSETTO
PHYSICAL THERAPY



KATHRYN E. CORTELYOU
PHYSICAL THERAPY

'98 Senior Survey



DIANE P. COSTA
PSYCHOLOGY



ERIN M. COTE
PHYSICAL THERAPY



STEPHEN J. COTTER
CIVIL ENGIN.



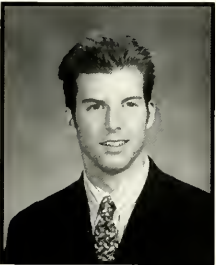
MICHELLE R. COUPLAND
PHYSICAL THERAPY



MARY M. COURTNEY
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



EMILY A. COUTU
PHARMACY



BOEN P. COVEY
COMM. STUDIES



VIRGINIA L. COWAN
CHILD EDUC./PSYCH



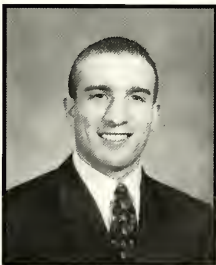
ANDREW W. COX
HISTORY



ELIZABETH F. COX
NURSING



DANIELLE M. CROCE
POLITICAL SCIENCE



JASON S. CROSBY
ACCT./FIN. & INS.

Some of the best classes at Northeastern, as voted by the Class of '98, were: Criminal Homicide with Jack Levin, Wellness, Biopharmaceuticals, and Therapeutics.

Some of the worst classes at Northeastern, as voted by the Class of '98, were: Middler Year Writing, Interpersonal Skills, Statistics, Pharmacology, Microeconomics, and Physics.

The lowest GPA held by a '98 senior was 0.333. The average low-point was around 2.7.

On the average, '98 graduates have visited the NU Financial Aid Office 13 times over the course of their tenure at the university. One unlucky student claims he's been to the Financial Aid Office 7,100 times. The average visit took 27 minutes. The longest visit, according to one student, took 5 hours.

We all remember our first one night stand, don't we? Well, whatever, but according to our survey, '98 graduates have had around 1.6 one nighters since they entered NU in 1993. One individual (male, of course) reached for the stars - 30 one-nighters! Now, here's a person who's ready for commitment.

On the average, '98 seniors have changed their majors 1.2 times. Nobody has changed majors more than 5 times. Where is the angst? we ask.

Turn to page 294.



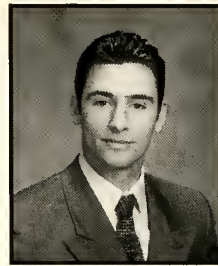
JEFFREY R. CROTEAU
MATHEMATICS



LOURIE CRUZ
MECH. ENGIN. TECH.



Eryn Ordiano



JOSHUA P. CROWLEY
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



MARILYN CRUZ
PSYCHOLOGY

c/d



CORRIE L. CUMMINGS
MARKET /H.R.M.



CHRISTINA M. CUTTLE
CHEMICAL ENGIN.



THADEUS K. CZARNECKI JR
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



NICOLE D'ALLESSANDRO
POLITICAL SCIENCE



PHILIP A. D'AMATO
PHARMACY



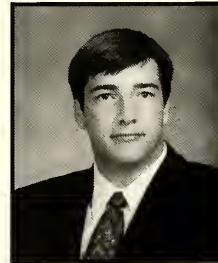
TRACEY P. DAIGLE
NURSING



VALESKA I. DALEY
FIN. & INS./MARKET.



REBECCA C. DALTON
NURSING



WILLIAM R. DALTON
ELECTR. ENGIN. TECH.

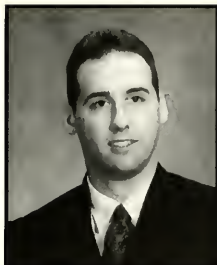
Boen Covey

I want to thank my parents for all their support through my educational career. Without them I would not be in this position.

Senior Quotes

William Dalton

Thanks Mom and Dad for giving me the opportunity to come to this school and become someone I might never have been
I love you.



SHAUN M. DALY



POLO V. DAM
M.I.S.



CHRISTINE M. DANGLER
JOURNALISM



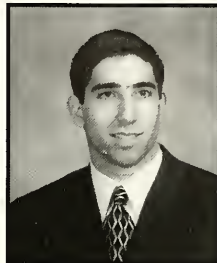
WIDODO A. DARPITO
MARKET/ENT. & N.V.M.



VIJAY A. DARYANANI
PHYSICAL THERAPY



NATASHA D. DAVIDSON
ACCT./FIN. & INS.



PETER J. DE CHAVES
CIVIL ENGIN.



JULIE C. DE KING
PHYSICAL THERAPY

d/d



ELENA M. DE LAS HERAS
FINANCE/SPANISH



DANA L. DE VAGNO
PHYSICAL THERAPY



RICHARD O. DEEGAN
ELECTR. ENGIN. TECH.



HEATHER D. DELUCA
CHILD EDUC/SOC



Elyn Ordiano



STELLA Y. DENG
PHARMACY



LISA J. DENNEN
SOCIOLOGY



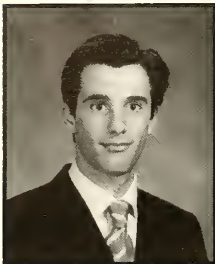
JOHN R. DENZA
POLITICAL SCIENCE



BRIAN J. DESCHENES
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



BRAD T. DESJARLAIS
MARKETING



STEPHANE C. DESTISON
INTL. BSNS./FRENCH



ALISSA M. DEVLIN
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



JOANNE M. DI BLASI
FINANCE & INSURANCE



JO-MARIE N. DI CARLO
CARDIOP. SCIENCES



MATILDE M. DI COLA
JOURNALISM

d/d



courtesy of Jane Mollo



JACQUELINEA DI PERNA
COMM. STUDIES



FREDERICK P. DI PRIZIO
COMPUTER SCIENCE



CHRISTOPHER DICKINSON
COMPUTER SCIENCE

Vijay Daryanani
The limitations in life are only
the ones you place on yourself.
Joanne DiBlasi
Good things come to those who wait.
Rachel Dikman
What's life without taking
risks - live life to its fullest.



BRENDA L. DIETZ
DOCTOR OF PHARMACY



RACHEL DIKMAN
ART



MAZLAN DINDI
MECH. ENGIN.



ELIZABETH A. DINSMORE
PSYCHOLOGY



JESSICA J. DISMORE
M.I.S./FIN. & INS.



RONALD DIVACRI
BSNS. ADMINISTRATION



STUART A. DODSON II
MECH. ENGIN.

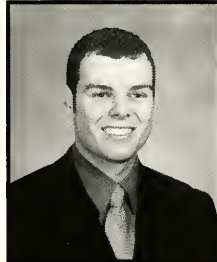
d/d



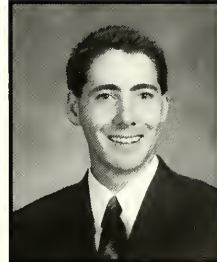
LAURA R. DOE
NURSING



JANNA E. DOLAN
SOCIOLOGY



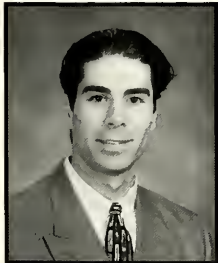
ADAM D. DOMURAT
MARKETING



MARK J. DORAN
CIVIL ENGIN.



JOSE A. DOS SANTOS
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



MARCO A. DOS SANTOS
ATHLETIC TRAINING



SANDRINE DOUCET
MANAGEMENT



STEPHANIE S. DOUGLAS
BIOLOGY

Senior
Quotes
Stuart Alan
Dodson II
If you chase
something then
sometimes you
never get it. If
you put forth the
work and all the
attitude the next
thing you know -
it's bestowed
upon you.



PAUL A. DOWD
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



SHERRY A. DOWICKI
MARKET./MGMT



JAMES L. DOWNEY
CIVIL ENGIN.



CHRISTY E. DOYLE
PHYSICAL THERAPY



GUY C. DOYON
M.I.S.



JILL M. DRABIK
MARKETING



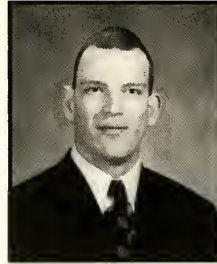
JONATHAN D. DRISKO
ATHLETIC TRAINING

Adam Domurat
5 years & who knows how many dollars.
It's finally over.

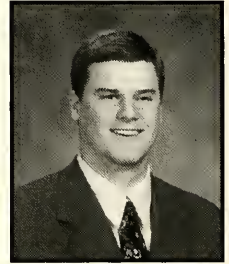
Christy Doyle
If you keep your face to the sun you cannot see the shadows.

Senior Quotes

Mark Doran
Eat drink and be merry...Ahh screw that...just eat and drink.



WILLIAM J. DUBE
POLITICAL SCIENCE



JAMES A. DUFFY
ENGLISH

d/e



LAWRENCE M. DUGGAN
MARKET./FIN. & INS.



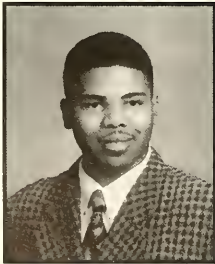
TAMMY L. DUNHAM
NURSING



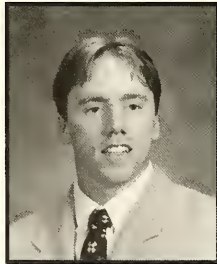
SOPHEA DUTCH
POLITICAL SCIENCE



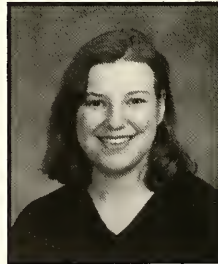
JON S. EDGETT
FIN. & INS./INTL. BSNS.



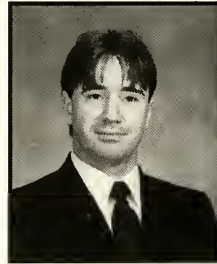
ANTOINE D. EDOUARD



ARNOLD F. EDWARDS
MECH. ENGIN.



CATHERINE A. ELCIK
JOURNALISM



ROBERT D. ELLIS



CATHERINE L. ELMER
NURSING



KRISTEN L. ENGEL
CHILD EDUC/SOC



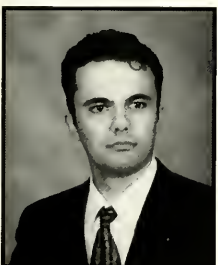
TINA M. ESTEVES
PHYSICAL THERAPY



THOMAS C. EVANS II
ELEM EDUC/SPEECH COMM



MISTY M. EWING
PHYSICAL THERAPY



PAVEL D. EZEKIEV
FINANCE/FRENCH



DAVID E. FAGAN
JOURNALISM



MICHAEL W. FAHEY
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



Erlin Ordinario



VINCENT P. FAILLA
POLITICAL SCIENCE



OLGA FARBER
FINANCE & INSURANCE



DAVID H. FARRAG
POLITICAL SCIENCE



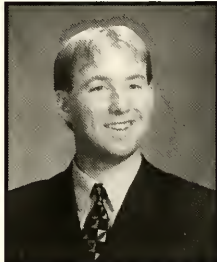
Eryn Ord...



CARRIE-ANNE FARRELL
MARKETING



JOSEF M. FASOLINO
MECH. ENGIN.



BRADLEY D. FAULHABER
FINANCE/M.I.S.

///



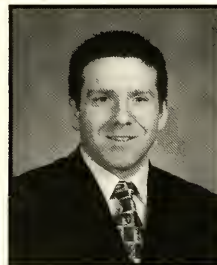
JASON A. FEDERICO
CIVIL ENGIN.



ALEXANDER C. FEHSENFELD
ENTREP. & S.B.M.



RITA RENEE FELIX
GENERAL HYGENE



KIERAN M. FENNELL
PHARMACY



DORCIA A. FERGUSON
CHEMICAL ENGIN.



HEATHER E. FINLAY
BIOLOGY

James Duffy
 quoting John Osbourne
 Through all the happiness and sorrow
 I guess I made through it all
 live for today and not tomorrow
 It's still the road that never ends.

Senior Quotes **Lauren Gainor**
 ...However the memory is
 forever...that is what is so
 magical about yesterday;
 the thought about it today...



JOHN P. FINN
PHYSICAL THERAPY



WHITNEY M. FINN
POLITICAL SCIENCE



GRANT E. FISCHER
HUMAN SERVICES IN A.+S.



ROBERT A. FISHER
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



KIMBERLY A. FLEMING
FIN. & INS./INTL. BSNS.



DAVID J. FLORENCE
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



OSCAR O. FLOREZ-NINO
MECH. ENGIN.



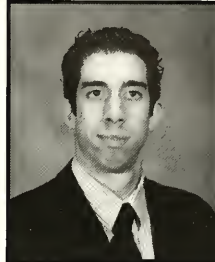
JACKSON MAN FONG
COMPUTER SCIENCE



SARAH K. FORMANEK
ACCOUNTING



WESLEY P. FOSTER
COMPUTER TECH.



DANIELE FRACESSO



DIANE FRANK
JOURNALISM

1/9



BRENDA M. FRAZIER
PHYSICAL THERAPY



CHRISTIAN D. FREGIN
ACCT./FIN. & INS.

George Goulart III
Remember life is what you make of it. So don't let your fears stand in the way of your dreams.

Elizabeth Grace
quoting Anonymous
You'll learn more about the road by traveling it than by consulting all the maps in the world.



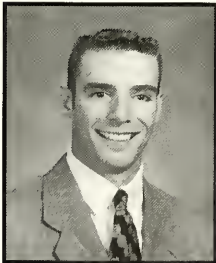
JULIE FREITAS
ENVIRON. GEOLOGY



HIKARI D. FREUNDLIEB
COMM. STUDIES



ANDREW R. FUENTES
FINANCE/M.I.S.



MICHAEL A. FUSCO
CIVIL ENGIN.



LAUREN P. GAINOR
COMM. STUDIES



Erlyn Ordinario



VINITA S. GAJRIA
F. & I/E. & N.V.M.



DIANNA M. GALANIS
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



MEGAN A. GALLERY
HUMAN SERVICES IN A.+S.



AMY R. GAMACHE
MECH. ENGIN.

g/g



DAWN M. GARBINO
ATHLETIC TRAINING



DALMAU GARCIA
POLITICAL SCIENCE



RAQUEL GARCIA-LLAMAS



PATRICIA A. GARDNER
PHYSICAL THERAPY



JASON R. GARON
PHYSICAL THERAPY



JONATHAN J. GAUDREAU
MARKETING



LEE S. GAUDREAU
ENGLISH



ELIZABETH C. GAWEL
POLITICAL SCIENCE

Richard Greaves quoting Confucius

I hear and I forget, I see and I
remember. I do and I understand.

Stephan Gross
Beaten paths are for
beaten men.

senior
Quotes



KELLY L. GENTRY
COMM. STUDIES



KRISTINA A. GEORGE
PHYSICAL THERAPY



AMY E. GETCHELL
CIVIL ENGIN.



NEKTARIA GIANASMIDIS
COMM. STUDIES



DAVID GILBERT
M.I.S.



JEFFREY R. GILBERT
MARKETING



CAROLYN S. GILL
CRIMINAL JUSTICE

Sebastian Guler

We need dreams which keep us
awake.

Julio Ham

quoting Anna R. Brown

Linda Hardy

quoting Aerosmith

What is really
worthwhile?

Dream on Dream on...Dream
until your dream comes true.



SUSAN E. GILSON
DOCTOR OF PHARMACY

g/g



ERIC GLEESON
MARKETING



JENNIFER V. GODIN
COMM. STUDIES



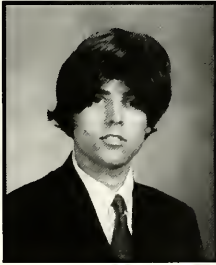
Erlyn Ordinario



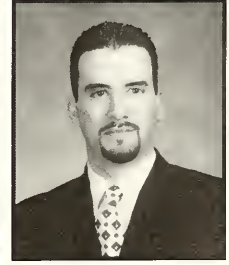
ANA C. GODOY
CHEMICAL ENGIN.



ELIZABETH C. GOLABEK
ELEM ED./SOCIOLOGY



BRENDAN J. GOLDEN
PHYSICAL THERAPY



SCOTT A. GOMES
ELECTR. ENGIN. TECH.



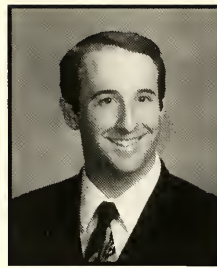
ABILIO GONZALEZ
CIVIL ENGIN.



ADRIANA GONZALEZ
HUMAN RES./SPANISH



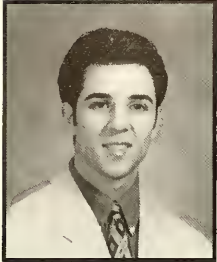
KERRILYNN GORDON
NURSING



ROBERT P. GORDON
MECH. ENGIN.



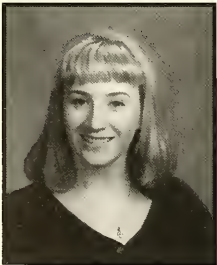
EVAN H. GOTKIN
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



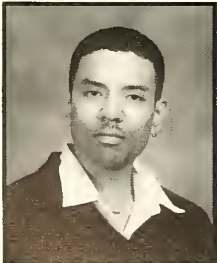
GEORGE GOULART III
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



Eryn Ordinar



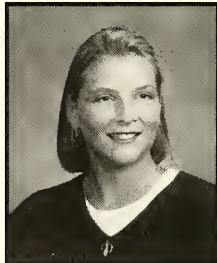
ELIZABETH L. GRACE
PHYSICAL THERAPY



CHARLES B. GRACIA
CIVIL ENGIN.



DENNIS D. GRAEFF
INTL. BUSINESS/FIN. & INS.



NATALIE K. GRAHAM
NURSING



ANDREW P. GRANESE
ENVIRON. GEOLOGY



CHARLES D. GRAYER
COMPUTER SCIENCE



RICHARD D. GREAVES
CRIMINAL JUSTICE

Philip Harvey
The Captain has set Sail!

Senior
Quotes

Brian Harvey

I once was here but now I am gone
those I leave shall carry on, those
who knew me, knew me well,
those who did not I wish you well.



KAREN D. GRECO
ENTREP. & S.B.M.



ELIZABETH A. GREENE
ATHLETIC TRAINING



BRIAN F. GREGOR
PHYSICS



DANIEL E. GRIFFIN
FINANCE & INSURANCE



GEORGINE GRISSOP
CIVIL ENGIN.



STEPHAN K. GROSS
INTL. BSNS./GERMAN



KRISTIN L. GUERRETTE

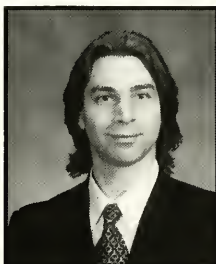
g/h



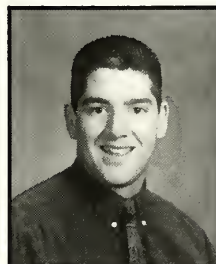
HEATHER A. GUERTIN
NURSING



SHAWN S. GUERTIN
MECH. ENGIN. TECH.



IESTYN W. GUEST
COMPUTER ENGIN.



WILLIAM E. GUIE II
CHEMICAL ENGIN



SEBASTIAN GULER
INTL. BSNS./GERMAN



KATRINA A. GUNDAL
COMPUTER ENGIN.

Zaileen Hashim
My thanks to my mom who made
me the person I am.

Clara Holt

quoting E. E. Cummings
and kisses are a better fate
than wisdom
lady i swear by all flowers.



KAREN M. HADLEY
POLI. SCI./MOD. LANG.

Senior
Quotes

'98 Senior Survey



•College deans were spotted on campus 3.4 times by '98 graduates. That's what we call *low visibility*.

•59% of the graduating class have seen President Curry on campus. Only 29% have seen President Freeland. Then again, Freeland has only been with us for a year.

•62% of '98 seniors have never listened to WRBB, NU's student-run radio station.

•95% of '98 seniors have read the Northeastern News at least once.

•51% of '98 seniors have rubbed the Husky at least once during the five years at NU. 5% report that they have done other things with the Husky. Go figure.

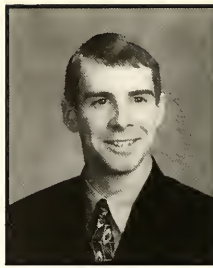
•Only a measly 19% of the graduating class was upset about the closing of Maxwell's. Out of sight, out of mind.

•A good 8% of the graduating class has proctored in Northeastern dorms.

•The average '98 graduate has consumed 171 slices of pizza during his tenure at NU.



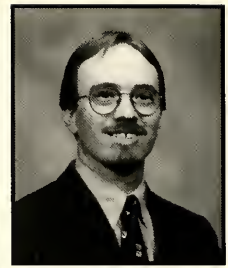
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TIMOTHY P. HAIGH
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



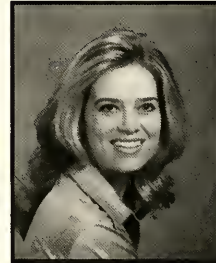
JILL K. HAIKO
PHARMACY



TIMOTHY HALEY
PHARMACY



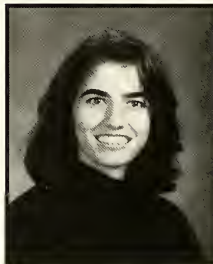
NORHISHAM HALIM
ACCT./MGMT



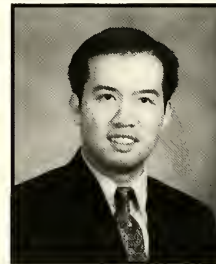
KERI A. HALL
NURSING



TOM HALL



KAREN I. HALLORAN
PHYSICAL THERAPY



JULIO HAM
ELECTR. ENGIN.

Edward Howell
Quintessence

Here's to the future; dream up the kind of world you want to live in and dream out loud.



RACHEL A. HANDREN
PHYSICAL THERAPY



BRANDON L. HANES
ENVIRON. GEOLOGY



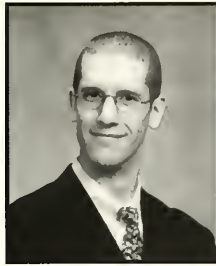
LYNN M. HANGLAND
ACCELERATED NURSING



ANGELA R. HANSEN
PHYSICAL THERAPY



BJORN G. HANSEN
TRANSPORT./INTL. BSNS.



JAMES C. HARDIN
PHYSICAL THERAPY



LINDA M. HARDY
NURSING



ELKE T. HARPER
SOCIOLOGY/ANTHROPOLOGY



BRIAN W. HARRINGTON
THEATRE



KEVIN R. HARRINGTON
ELECTR. ENGIN. (BS/MS)



Eriyn Ordinario



JESSICA HARRISON
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



LEAH C. HARRISON
FIN. & INS./INTL. BSNS.



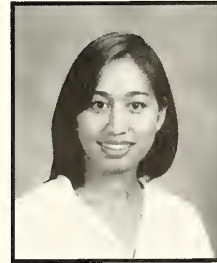
BRIAN A. HARVEY
FIN. & INS./INTL. BSNS.



PHILIP J. HARVEY
MARKETING



MIGEN B. HASANAJ
CIVIL ENGIN.



ZAILEEN E. HASHIM
COMM. STUDIES



AMY L. HASSICK
EDUC./ART



CHERIE L. HATCH
PHARMACY



STACEY HATCH



Eryn Ordinaro

h/h



ANNYA M. HAUGHTON
ELEM ED./SOCIOLOGY



CAROLYN M. HAUN
DOCTOR OF PHARMACY



KERSTIN T. HAUSCH
INTL. BSNS./GERMAN



SUSANNE HAUSCHILD
INTL. BSNS./GERMAN



SHARON A. HAYES
CHEMICAL ENGIN.



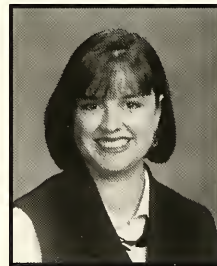
JENNIFER A. HAYS
PHYSICAL THERAPY



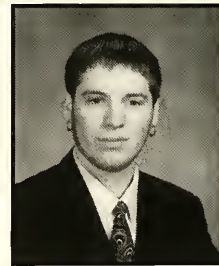
JIN ZHI HE
ACCT./FIN. & INS.



MICHAEL P. HEBERT
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



JANELLE L. HELSER
MECH. ENGIN.



MICHAEL J. HEPLER
ART



E. FREDERICK HERARD
COMPUTER TECH.



RUDI HERMAWAN
HUMAN RES. MGMT



GABRIELA A. HERNANDEZ
COMPUTER ENGIN.



RICARDO I. HERNANDEZ
INTL. BSNS./MARKET.



JANA L. HERR
PHYSICAL THERAPY



MATTHEW M. HESLIN
MANAGEMENT



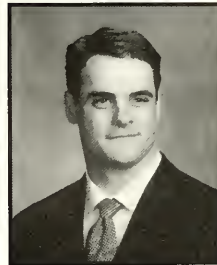
CARLA O. HETTINGER
MUSIC



TIANNA M. HIGGINS
CIVIL ENGIN.



VALERIE E. HILL
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



PETER J. HIMES
FINANCE & INSURANCE

h/h



MAURA E. HIRL
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



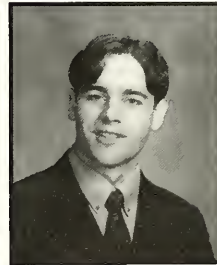
NICOLE HIRSCHFELD
PHYSICAL THERAPY



KEITH HIRST
CARDIOP. SCIENCES



RYAN A. HIRT
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



STEVEN J. HOBSON
MECH. ENGIN.



GERALDINE A. HODGE
MEDICAL LAB. SCIENCE



GILLIAN N. HODGEN
JOURNALISM

Matthew Iles

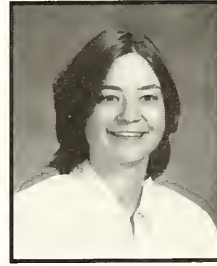
quoting Dr Seuss

Do you wish to chew blue goo?
If sir you sir wish to chew sir
with the goo goose
chew sir do sir
In Life do what you want to do
Thanks Mom Dad.

Cara Indrisano

quoting Shakespeare

This above all; to thine own
self be true.



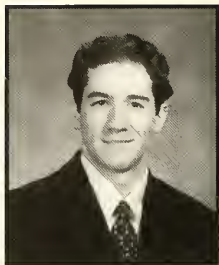
ANGELA B. HOFFMEISTER
ENTREP./MARKET.



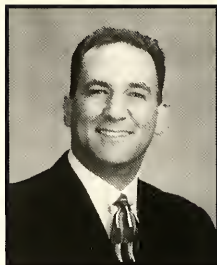
CLARA M. HOLT
BIOCHEMISTRY



ALESSANDRO HONG
INTL. BSNS./TRANSPORT.



DAMIAN J. HOUDE
BIOCHEMISTRY



ALEK HOVSEPIAN
ELECTR. ENGIN.



EDWARD C. HOWELL
MECH. ENGIN. TECH.



JESSIE E. HOWELL
CRIMINAL JUSTICE

Andrei Ismed

I don't base happiness on how important we are. But I think it's a natural human tendency to hope that you don't suck.

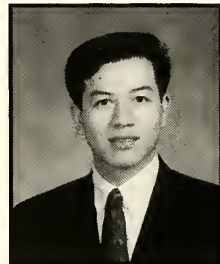
Senior Quotes

Lovell James

To become who I am is all that I want to be.



KEYU HUANG
ART



WANGEN HUANG
FINANCE/M.I.S.

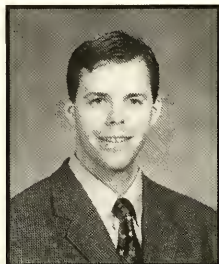
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DAVID J. HUGHES
MUSIC



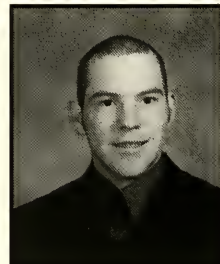
STEVEN P. HUGHES
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



JOSEPH T. HULL
PSYCHOLOGY



ANDREW J. HULME



JAMES C. HURD
MECH. ENGIN. TECH.



KHULOOD S. HUSSEIN
BIOLOGY



CHRISTINE A. HUTCHINSON
PSYCHOLOGY

Wendell John
Success is a journey not a destination.

Senior Quotes



REMMY M. IBRAHEEM
BIOLOGY



ELIZABETH N. IHENACHO
ACCELERATED NURSING



MATTHEW P. ILES
PHYSICAL THERAPY



FUNDA INCEER
MARKETING



CARA A. INDRISANO
ENGLISH



CHRISTOS IOANNIDES
FIN. & INS./INTL. BSNS.



CHRISTOS T. IORIO
PHARMACY



JENNIFER A. IORIO
ART



KERI L. IRWIN
PHYSICAL THERAPY



ADRIANA P. ISAZA
COMM. STUDIES



ANDREI ISMED
INDUSTRIAL ENGIN.

11



JOEL B. ITZKOWITZ
PHARMACY



GERALD R. IWANSKI
CARDIOP. SCIENCES



Ellyn Ordinario



VALERIE S. JACKSON
JOURNALISM



CHRISTOPHER JAEGER
ECONOMICS



MAHSA M. JAFARY
PHARMACY



SHAFIQ N. JALAL
CIVIL ENGIN.



SARA S. JANJUA
ACCT./M.I.S.



Erlyn Ordinario



MATTHEW A. JAROSZEWICZ
CIVIL ENGIN.



ERNA L. JEAN-LOUIS
NURSING



JOREL JEAN-PHILIPPE
MATHEMATICS

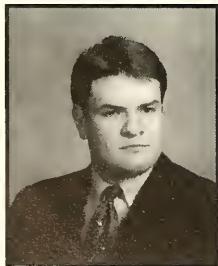


JIMMY JEE
COMPUTER TECH.

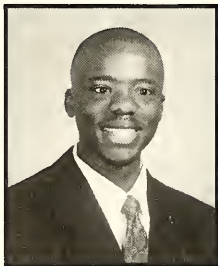
Mark Keegan
quoting Robert Frost

...But I have
promises to keep

And miles to go
before I sleep



MARK D. JODOIN
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



WENDELL C. JOHN



CLAUDINE E. JOHNSON
ATHLETIC TRAINING



LAURA E. JOHNSON
ENTREP. & S.B.M.



MATTHEW W. JOHNSON
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



MARSHALL C. JONES
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



NANCY E. JONES
BIOLOGY



EVELYNE JOSEPH-NOEL
NURSING



SHINEY JOSEPH
COMPUTER SCIENCE



ALYCE K. JURGENSEN
COMM. STUDIES



GLEN J. JUSCZYK
ENVIRON. GEOLOGY



TARA M. JUWA
COMM. STUDIES

Denis Keaney
Northeastern showed me good times and bad times. If I could do it over again, I'd give my brother my name and send him! Best of luck to the class of '98. What do you mean I have to go to work now? Must be time for grad school!



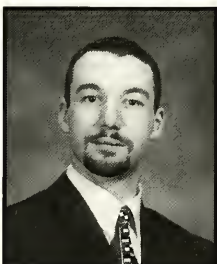
I/K



MWENYA B. KABWE
THEATRE



TED KAKRIDAS
MARKET./MGMT



RYAN E. KANE
FINANCE & INSURANCE



ANGELINA N. KANKAM
PHARMACY



SARKIS KARAKOIZIAN
MECHANICAL ENGIN.



KEITH A. KARPOWICH
JOURNALISM



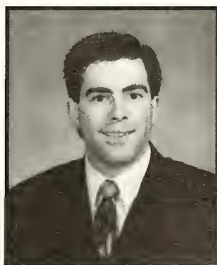
RONALD M. KASS
PSYCHOLOGY



LARRY N. KATZMAN
ACCT./M.I.S.



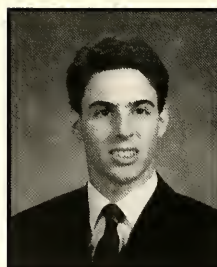
FRAYA H. KAUFMAN
ELECTR. ENGIN. (BS/MS)



DENIS M. KEANEY
ACCOUNTING



Eryn Ordinario



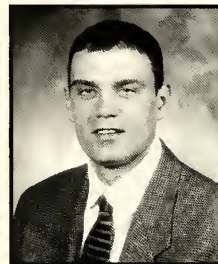
RONALD L. KEATS
FINANCE & INSURANCE



DAVID M. KEEGAN
PHARMACY



MARK E. KEEGAN
CHEMICAL ENGIN.



BRIAN KELLEY
CIVIL ENGIN

k/k



JENNIFER A. KELLEY
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



MAURA J. KENNEY
CARDIOP. SCIENCES



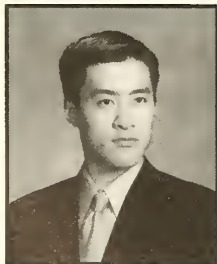
MARLA A. KERWIN
SOCIOLOGY



AMANDA M. KESSEL
BIOCHEMISTRY



ROBERT J. KILKELLEY
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



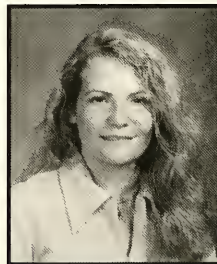
EUGENE H. KIM
COMPUTER TECH.



SOKUNARY KIM
ACCELERATED NURSING



SARAH D. KING
MODERN LANGUAGES



COURTNEY KING
JOURNALISM



SCOTT M. KIRWIN
POLITICAL SCIENCE

David Keegan

quoting Jesus Christ
Seek first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness and all these things will be added unto you.

Senior Quotes

Freedom is just another word for nothing left to lose.

Courtney King

The power of expression through the mind's heart.
Cheers to the after life.
Ride on Freedom Rider.

The Chosen Six.
Freedom is just



EMMANUEL KLEIN
FINANCE & INSURANCE



CONNAY H. KO
FIN. & INS./INTL. BSNS.



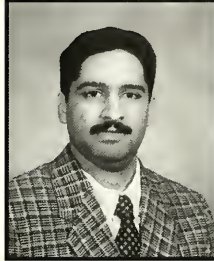
PUTRA J. KOBARSIH
INDUSTRIAL ENGIN



ALLISON KOFFLER
PHARMACY



OLGA A. KOGUT
ACCELERATED NURSING



PUNEET KOHLI
COMPUTER SCIENCE

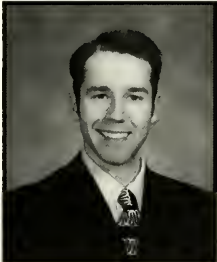


GEORGE KOKOROS
MGMT/FINANCE



PETER J. KOLOKITHAS
CIVIL ENGIN.

k/k



PETER J. KOLOS
MUSIC



STEVE KOURNIANOS
JOURNALISM



KARLEEN A. KOZACZKA
JOURNALISM



JAN A. KRZYK
CIVIL ENGIN.



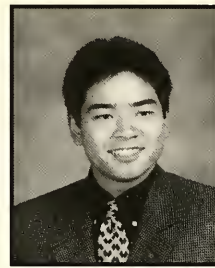
Eilyn Ordinario



Eryn Ordinario



KATHERINE V. KUANG
MARKETING



SCOTT A. KUJOKA
MARKETING



SUNITA M. KULKARNI
BIOCHEMISTRY



BENJAMIN M. KWAN
ELECTR. ENGIN. TECH.

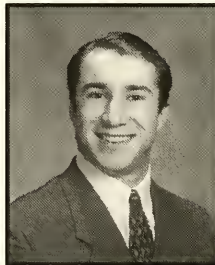


JULIE M. L'HEUREUX
NURSING

K/I

senior
Quinn
Joanna Lampert
quoting Bob Marley

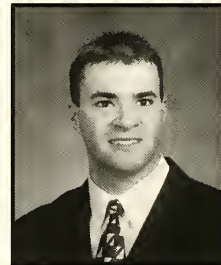
Emancipate yourselves
from mental slavery,
none but ourselves can
free our minds.



ROBERT V. LA COSTA
COMM. STUDIES



JEANNE P. LA PLANTE
PHYSICAL THERAPY



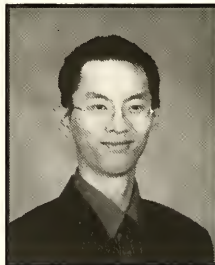
BRIAN R. LAGESS
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



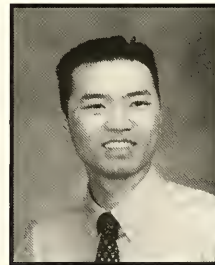
LAN THU LAI
CHEMICAL ENGIN.



JENNIFER A. LALIWALA
PHARMACY



ALLAN LAM



KHE V. LAM
M.I.S./FIN. & INS.



DANIELLE A. LAMBERT
MARKETING



JOANNA B. LAMPERT
MUSIC



MELISSA M. LANDERS
MARKETING



DIANA M. LANDRY
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



JOSEPH P. LANIER
BIOLOGY



STAN LANTSMAN
M.I.S./FIN. & INS.



EMILY C. LANZA
POLITICAL SCIENCE



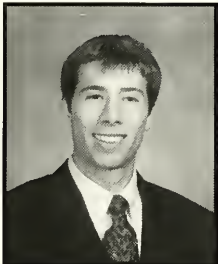
TODD LAPIERRE



courtesy of Jane Mollo



KENNETH L. LARRACEY
ACCOUNTING



RUSSELL K. LAYTON
MECH. ENGIN.



NICOLE H. LAZARUS
DOCTOR OF PHARMACY



LEIGH LE
INTL BUSINESS/FIN. & INS.



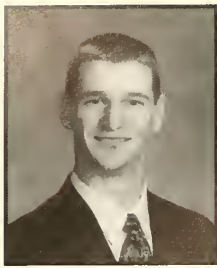
MAI T. LE
PHARMACY



THOMAS LE
PHARMACY



JILL LEAVENS
POLITICAL SCIENCE



ADAM M. LEDWELL
MECH. ENGIN. TECH.



CHI-KEE LEE
ACCOUNTING



GINA H. LEE
MARKET./INTL. BSNS.

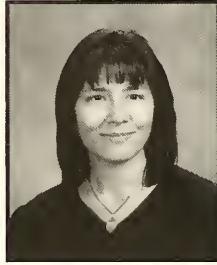


NYET MEE LEE
FINANCE/MARKETING

Jeanne
LaPlante
Remember the
times never
forget them
even the little
ones can hold
the greatest
meaning.



SOPHIA LEE
PHARMACY



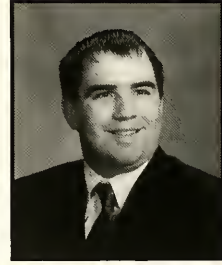
TERESA M. LEE
ENVIRON. GEOLOGY



THOMAS LEE
PHARMACY



RENEE C. LEHANE
MANAGEMENT

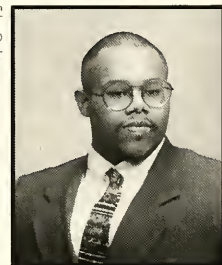


JED A. LEIGHFIELD
ELECTR. ENGIN. TECH.

1/1



Elvin Ordinario



CLAUDE LEONIDAS
MARKET./FIN. & INS.



MATRIN LEQUESNE
BIOLOGY



JODI A. LESICA
NURSING



JACK S. LESKOW
INTL. BUSINESS



JOANNE LEUNG
BIOCHEMISTRY



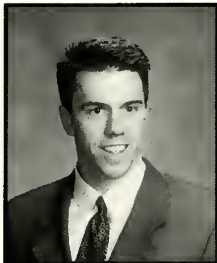
WINNIE W. LEUNG
M.I.S./FIN. & INS.



ANDREA I. LEVIN
PSYCHOLOGY



BRANDON D. LEWIS
CARDIOP. SCIENCES



JEFFREY J. LEWONKA
CRIMINAL JUSTICE

Michelle Maher
quoting Tesla
It's not what you got
it's what you give.
Senior
Quotes
Tara Mandile
You only live once.



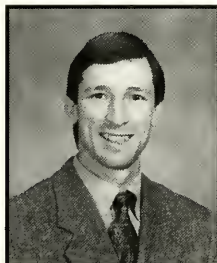
JUNE T. LIMKETKAI



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KEREN LIRAN
M.I.S.



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NURSING



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MECH. ENGIN.



ANSGAR LOEHNER
INTL. BSNS./GERMAN



DAPHNE LOISEAU
MARKETING



JAMES LOVELL
COMPUTER ENGIN.



ANNALISA LUBRANO
PHARMACY



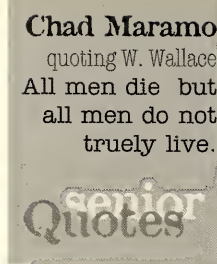
ALLISON LUDLOW
CARDIOP. SCIENCES



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KATHRYN M. MAC DONALD
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



IDAIRA MACHARGO
MARKET/SPANISH



SUSAN C. MACKAY
HUMAN SERVICES IN A.+S.



SIOBHAN MADIGAN
NURSING



MATTHEW J. MADURA
PSYCHOLOGY



ALLAN J. MAGUIRE
ELECTR. ENGIN.



MICHELLE M. MAHER
JOURNALISM

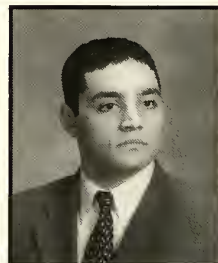
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MANOJ M. MAHTANI
MARKETING



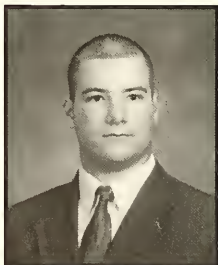
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FINANCE/M.I.S.



MARCO D. MANCINI
BIOLOGY



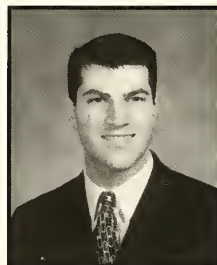
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COMPUTER SCIENCE



KEVIN M. MANDEVILLE
ENTREP. & S.B.M.



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ACCT./FIN. & INS.



ANGELO MANGINO
FINANCE & INSURANCE



KIMBERLY A. MANION
HUMAN SERVICES IN A.+S.



CANDICE J. MANNING
COMM. STUDIES



CHAD H. MARAMO
ART



MICHAEL V. MARANO
MARKETING



MARJORIE A. MARCELIN
NURSING



MONIKA MARCZUK
INTL. BSNS./MARKET.



Erlyn Ordinario



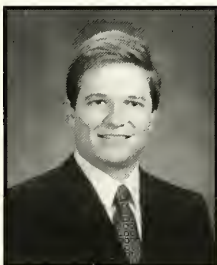
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PHYSICAL THERAPY



EDNA A. MARKADDY
BIOLOGY



CHRISTOPHER MARKUNS
JOURNALISM



SERGIO MARQUES
COMPUTER ENGIN



KRISTIN T. MARSHALL
ENGLISH



LAURIE A. MARSHALL
POLITICAL SCIENCE



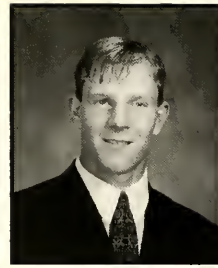
ANTHONY B. MARTIGNETTI
ACCOUNTING



Scott Martin
quoting Yoda
Do or do not; there is not try.

Senior
Quotes

John Matarese
So long Good Bye and Good Luck.



SCOTT E. MARTIN
BIOLOGY



FREDERICK B. MARTIN JR
ATHLETIC TRAINING

AIMEE J. MARTIN
CHEMICAL ENGIN.



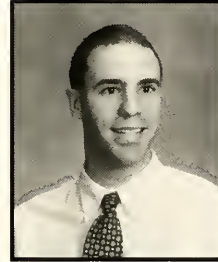
JOHN S. MATARESE
ACCT./M.I.S.



LORNA MATHIEU
PHYSICAL THERAPY



ALETHA MATSIS
NURSING



JAIMY MAURICIO
CHEMICAL ENGIN.



WILLIAM A. MAURO
M.I.S.

m/m



M. BRANDON MAXWELL
ART



MARIA MERCEDES MAYO DE ANDRES
INTL. BSNS./LOG. & TRANS.



JUSTIN C. MC CALLION
COMM. STUDIES



ANDREW L. MC CARTHY
ENVIRON. GEOLOGY



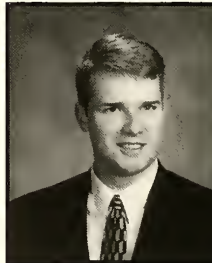
TAJ K. MC CREE
POLITICAL SCIENCE



LAURIE E. MC DONALD
ACCT./MGMT



JO ANNE M. MC GAULEY
NURSING



JOHN H. MC GRAW
ENVIRON. GEOLOGY



REBECCA C. MC RAY
PHARMACY



ROBERT J. MC KENNA
CRIMINAL JUSTICE

'98 Senior Survey



•79% of the '98 seniors are graduating with their original majors. The other 21% must have transferred to M.I.S.

•Graduating seniors have earned (on the average) 0.44 'I' grades while at Northeastern. One brave soul managed to accumulate 15 "incompletes." Way to go!

•4% of the graduating seniors have changed their sexual orientation while at Northeastern. Hey, way to go!

•The worst dorms to live in, as reported by the Class of '98 were Stetson West, Stetson East, Smith Hall, and Speare Hall.

•One the average, Class of '98 graduates have frequented *Our House East* at least 30 times over the last five years. Some claim to have been in *OHE* at least a 1,000,000 times, but we all know it was just one long weekend.

•A good third (34%) of the graduating class has found its Mr./Ms. Right at Northeastern. One lucky student found 30 Ms. Rights (again - male). One the average, students were satisfied with 1.2 perfect partners.

•Sex was... ahem... performed 7.1 times a month by '98 graduates. One very virile being claims to have engaged in it 50 times a month. Viagra?



Turn to page 328.



ROBERT J. MC LAUGHLIN
ELEM ED./SOCIOLOGY



HEATHER J. MC MILLAN
PHYSICAL THERAPY



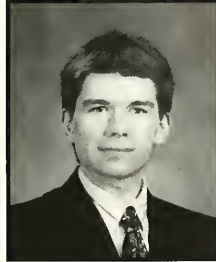
BARBARA H. MC NEAL
PHARMACY



HEATHER M. MC NULTY
CARDIOP. SCIENCES



APRIL MCATEER
EDUC/HUMAN SERVICES



ALLAN MCCOMBS
COMPUTER TECH.

Justin McCallion

It's been 5 long years. There were good times and bad times, but I made it out of NU.

Senior Quotes

Robert McLaughlin

Winning means nothing because everyone wants to win. It's those who prepare to win that makes the difference. Thanks

N.U. Baseball!!



KAREN A. MCDONOUGH
TOXICOLOGY



VINCENT N. MCHETZ
FINANCE/M.I.S.



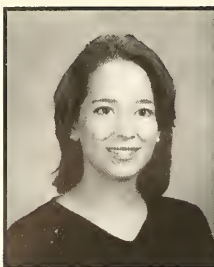
DANIEL MCMANUS
GRAPHIC DESIGN



JENNIFER MC NAMARA
ATHLETIC TRAININGC

Quotes

Allison Miller
Harry I took
care of it!



CARA J. MEADOR
NURSING



THERESA M. MEDEIROS
NURSING



ADA D. MEDINA
POLITICAL SCIENCE



RACHEL A. MEEK
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



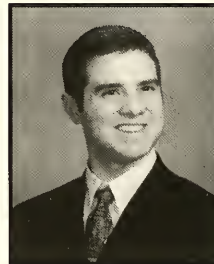
LI LI MEI
SOCIOLOGY



JULIE M. MEIDELL
HUMAN RES. MGMT/M.I.S.



CRAIG F. MEINHARDT
CHEMICAL ENGIN.



JASON P. MENDONCA
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



MIKO M. MENDOZA
CHEMICAL ENGIN.

m/m



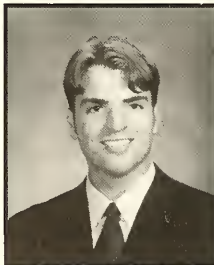
STEPHANIE A. MERCANDETTI
POLITICAL SCIENCE



ALYSSA I. MERITT
ENGLISH



KERRI L. MESSINA
PHARMACY



ROBERT S. MESSINGER
CRIMINAL JUSTICE

courtesy of Brandon Maxwell





ANTONELLA G. MICALIZZI
PHYSICAL THERAPY



JEROME MIKAEKIAN



KATHERINE J. MILLARD
FORSYTH DENTAL



ALLISON MILLER
COMM. STUDIES



LORI M. MILLER
SOCIOLOGY



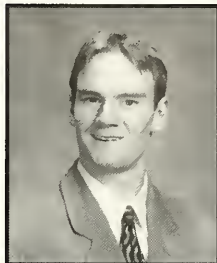
MELISSA M. MILLER
HUMAN SERVICES IN A+S.

Robin Moran

Life is what happens when you're
making other plans...

Senior
Quotes

Anonymous
Now what?



TIMOTHY S. MILLER
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



KARA A. MILORA
FINANCE & INSURANCE

m/m



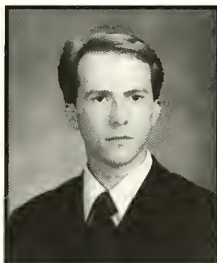
JASON A. MIRANDA
ENGLISH



TIMOTHY S. MISELIS
SOCIOLOGY



SUSAN E. MISICKA
JOURNALISM



MICHAEL P. MITCHELL
COMM. STUDIES



KEIKO MIURA
THEATER



MASNIZA MOHAMED
FINANCE & INSURANCE



HANIZA MOHAMED MOKHT
FINANCE & INSURANCE



ROSEMARIA MOHD-AMRAN
INDUSTRIAL ENGIN.



YUSRIZA MOHD-JUNUS
MANAGEMENT



BRIAN W. MOLKENTHIN
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



MARC L. MOLL
ACCOUNTING



Eryn Ordinario



JANE E. MOLLO
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JULIE D. MONACO
INTL. BSNS./MARKET.



HEATHER L. MONTANARO
PHYSICAL THERAPY

m/m



RENEE M. MOORE
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



ROBIN J. MORAN
COMM. STUDIES



KRISTEN D. MORIN
ATHLETIC TRAINING



STACEY M. MORRIS
PHARMACY



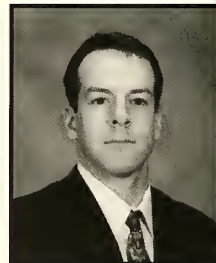
MICHAEL J. MORROW
PHYSICAL THERAPY



HEIDI A. MORSE
PHYSICAL THERAPY

Jennifer Naar
 Some rely on stocks and bonds in order to gain security.
 Others invest in children's lives and are builders for eternity.

senior
Quotes



CHRISTIAN A. MOSES
ELECTR. ENGIN.



ALIN MOSS
MECH. ENGIN.



ROXANA R. MOTIWALLA
MANAGEMENT



BARRETT J. MOULTON
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



CARRIE MOUSKA



ANDREJ MOXNES
INTL. BSNS./M.I.S.



JOHN C. MULHALL
CIVIL ENGIN.



STACIE R. MULLINS
PHYSICAL THERAPY



ERIKA MUNOZ
MARKETING

Patricia Nestved
Did I say that out loud???

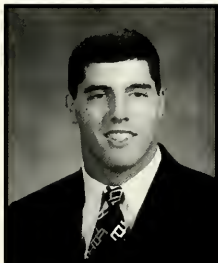
Thadiuss Niekerk
Learn to listen. Sometimes
opportunity knocks very softly.
Be a leader: Remember the lead
sled dog is the only one
with a decent view.

senior
Quotes

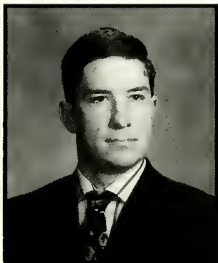


LORELEI MURESAN
PSYCHOLOGY

m/m



JAMES K. MURPHY
FINANCE & INSURANCE



ANDREW J. MURRAY
POWER ENGIN.

Elyn Ordinario



KATHLEEN A. MURRAY
NURSING



RAMA T. MUSKOTA
ENTREP. & S.B.M.



JULIETTE MUSZKA
PHARMACY



PATRICIA N. MWANGI



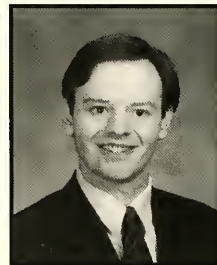
Erlyn Ordinario



JENNIFER H. NAAR
ELEM. ED./SOCIOLOGY



JAMES A. NADOLNY
MARKETING

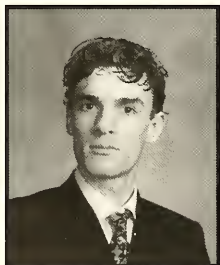


JOSEPH B. NASTANSKI
M.I.S.

m/n



ALI NAZAL



SEAN T. NEALY



PAUL E. NEE
MARKETING



ALEXANDRA E. NELSON
ENGLISH



PATRICIA A. NESTVED
MARKETING



ARLENE A. NEUFVILLE
CIVIL ENGIN.



MATTHEW J. NEWMAN
MECH. ENGIN. TECH.

Hoa Nguyen

To risk and fail, but at least to try. But to fail to risk - is to suffer the immeasurable loss of what might have been.

senior
Quotes



JENNIFER NG
ECONOMICS/GEOLOGY



DOROTHY M. NGUTTER
POLITICAL SCI./SPEECH COMM.

HOA N. NGUYEN
FIN. & INS./INTL. BSNS.

JUNE K. NGUYEN
PHARMACY

SCOTT C. NGUYEN
FINANCE & INSURANCE

THOMAS THI NGUYEN
CHEMICAL ENGIN.

Thomas Nguyen
Fall seven stand up eight.

Senior
Quotes

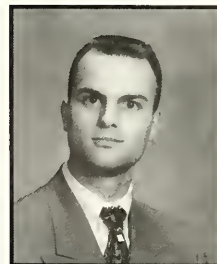
Christina Noonan
Shoot for the moon and if you
miss you're always a star.



UY ANH NGUYEN
MECH. ENGIN. TECH.



VIT NGUYEN
COMPUTER TECH.



DAVID A. NICOLORO
PHYSICAL THERAPY

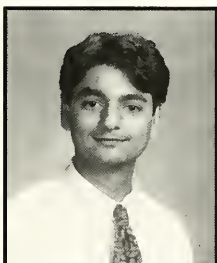
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JAIME S. NIEDERMAN
JOURNALISM



THADIUS S. NIEKIRK
ENTREP./MARKET.



RAHUL NIGAM



SWANLIAN NJOO
MANAGEMENT



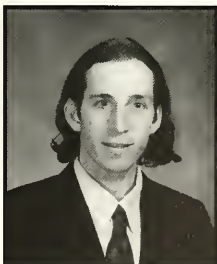
MABEL NNAH
NURSING



KEVIN A. NOKE
SOCIOLOGY/ANTHROPOLOGY



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PHYSICAL THERAPY



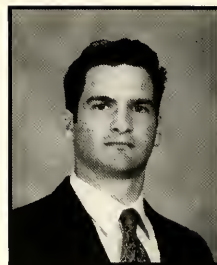
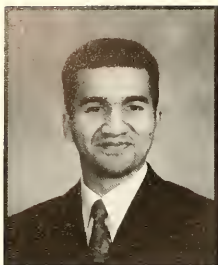
MARC W. NOLAN



KENDRA D. NOLET
ATHLETIC TRAINING



CHRISTINA M. NOONAN
JOURNALISM



HERMI EDWAR NOR HASHIM
CHEMICAL ENGIN.

YONATHAN NUGROHO
INDUSTRIAL ENGIN.

ESTHER C. NYAMUPINGIDZA
COMPUTER SCIENCE

RYAN E. O'HARA
MARKETING

Christina Orama

Through self-determination and perseverance I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me.

None of the secrets of success will work unless you do.

Michael Ouellette

Never turn your back on the future.

Heather Ozarowski

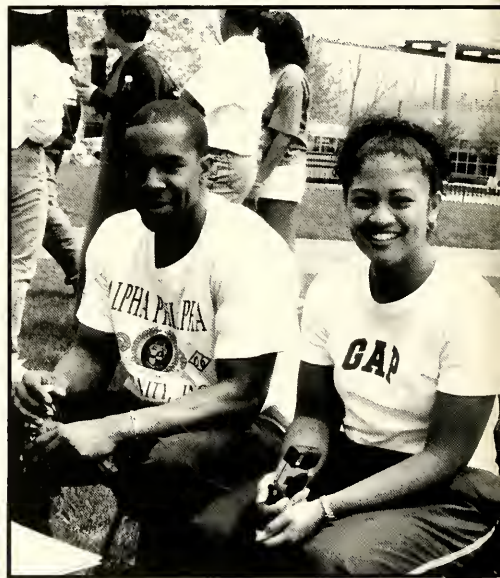
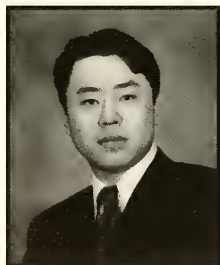


KATHERINE A. O'NEIL
HUMAN SERVICES IN A.+S.

JASON C. OBEDZINSKI
JOURNALISM

SUZY M. OCCEAN
CRIMINAL JUSTICE

n/o



YOUNG-TAEK OH
INDUSTRIAL ENGIN.

IDA B. OKA
INTL. BSNS./FIN. & INS.

CATHERINE A. OKITE
M.I.S./TRANSPORT.

Eryn Ordiano



IYEOKA OKOAWO

ANNA R. OKOLA
CIVIL ENGIN.

CHUKWUMENE OKPALA
PHARMACY



CHRISTINA M. ORAMA
ELECTR. ENGIN.



Eryn Ordinario



DAVID R. ORR
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



ANDREA J. ORVIS
JOURNALISM



VALERY A. OSIAS
MARKET./INTL. BSNS.

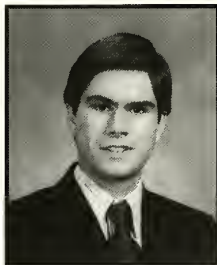
o/p



BETSY E. OTERO
MEDICAL LAB. SCIENCE



KATIE L. OUELLETTE
PHARMACY



MICHAEL W. OUELLETTE
PHYSICS



TIA E. OUTERBRIDGE
HUMAN SERVICES IN A.+S.



DENISE OVELLETTE
PHARMACY



SARAH R. OWENS
COMM. STUDIES



HEATHER M. OZAROSKI
PHYSICAL THERAPY



DIANE PACHECO
MARKET./HUMAN RES. MGMT



JUDITH A. PAGANO
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



Erlyn Ordinario



ELENA PAJARIN
FINANCE/SPANISH



JIMMY PALATTY
PHARMACY



STANISLAV PALTIS
COMPUTER SCIENCE

Peter Philbrick
In God we trust, all
others we
audit.

Craig Powers
Do everything you do to
the best of your ability
then succeed or fail
you have nothing of
which to be ashamed

p/p



LORI A. PALUMBO
MARKETING



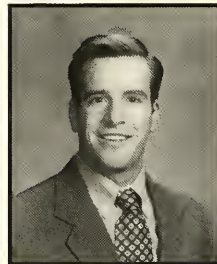
NUNIL PANTJAWATI
COMPUTER SCIENCE



EFFIE PARKER



JEFFREY W. PARKER
PHARMACY



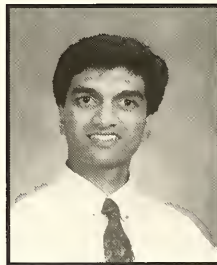
DAVID M. PARKS
COMM. STUDIES



JESSE P. PARKS
BIOCHEMISTRY



NEIL J. PATEL
TOXICOLOGY



TUSHAR D. PATEL
PHARMACY



STEPHANIE A. PAUBERT
INTL. BSNS./FRENCH



JENNIFER A. PAULING
CRIMINAL JUSTICE

Spiros Protopsaltis

quoting August Reinsdorf

Senior Quotes

Always look at life from the serious side as if it has been given to you as to be of use to humanity and to fulfill holy obligations. Take part as little as possible in the stupid pleasures which unfortunately still preoccupy the masses, but rather educate your mind in all directions so that nothing is strange to you.



ANTHONY D. PELLICIO
TRANSPORT./INTL. BSNS.



CHRISTOPHER PENESIS
COMM. STUDIES



ANTHONY C. PERCOCO
PHYSICAL THERAPY



ALLISON D. PERKINS
JOURNALISM



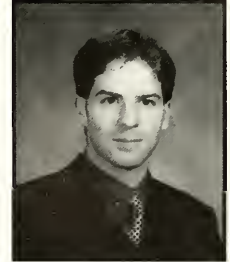
AMY E. PERSICHETTI
JOURNALISM



SHERRY L. PETRIN
JOURNALISM



PETER T. PHILBRICK
ACCOUNTING

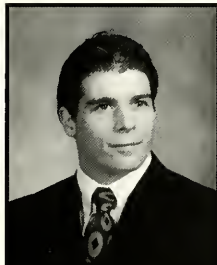


MARC PHILIPP
INTL. BSNS./GERMAN

p/p



GEORGE J. PILAT
M.I.S.



STEPHEN T. PITROWSKI
CIVIL ENGIN.



KAREN J. PLANETA
PSYCHOLOGY



REBECCA A. POMFRET
PHYSICAL THERAPY



CRAIG R. POWERS
CHEMICAL ENGIN.



WARREN R. PRINCE
COMPUTER SCIENCE



PAMELA L. PROTO
PHYSICAL THERAPY



SPIROS PROTOPSALTIS
JOURNALISM



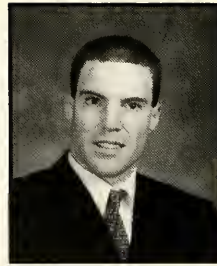
JEFFREY C. PROVOST
CIVIL ENGIN.



RACHEL PRUSAK
ACCELERATED NURSING



PAUL L. PTASHNICK
MARKET/ENT. & N.V.M.



GREGORY J. PURNELL
ATHLETIC TRAINING



THOMAS C. QUACH
ACCOUNTING



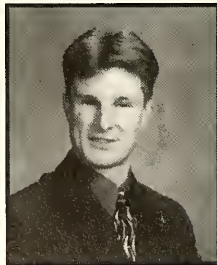
Eryn Ordinar



ASHLEY MAY QUAN
PHARMACY



DEBRA QUINN
PHYSICAL THERAPY



KEVIN M. RAFTERY
CIVIL ENGIN.



NAUSHEEN AF RAHMAN
CHEMICAL ENGIN.



SAIMA RAHMAN
M.I.S./FIN. & INS.



DIAN S. RAMELAN
COMM. STUDIES



CHARBEL RAPHAEL
FINANCE



VORAVUT RATANAKOMMON
INTL. BUSINESS/FIN. & INS.

senior
Quotes

Jeffrey Provost
College provides
the chance to
relive your
childhood with
an adult twist.



TAWNA A. RATHE
JOURNALISM



CHRISTOPHER RATLIFF
PHYSICAL THERAPY



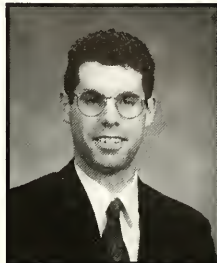
MICHAEL RAYNUS
COMPUTER SCIENCE



ROBERTA L. REDDEN
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



MEGAN M. REDGATE
NURSING



RICHARD B. REED
FIN. & INS./INTL. BSNS.



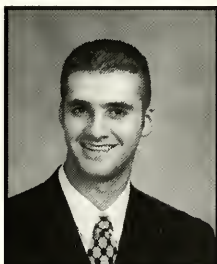
CHRISTOPHER REID
COMPUTER TECH.



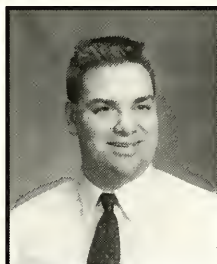
KRISTEN E. REILLY
INTL. BSNS./FRENCH



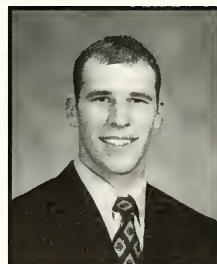
MARY F. RELFORD
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



ANTHONY L. RENZI
PHYSICAL THERAPY



ROBERT R. RHEAULT
COMPUTER SCIENCE



HARRY F. RHODES
CIVIL ENGIN.



ANN MARIE RICH



JOHN G. RICHARD
PHARMACY

Paul Ptashnick

I want to thank my friends and especially my parents for making this day possible. **Voravut Ratanakommon**

Peace Love & All the Above
Thank you Northeastern for all your
knowledge & love. :)

Be well take care & love lots!!!

Michael Raynus

quoting Mark Twain
Quotes
The man who does not read good
books has no advantage over the man
who cannot read them.



CHARLES A. RICHARDSON
COMPUTER SCIENCE



LAWRENCE D. RICHARDSON
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



LESLEY E. RICHEIMER
JOURNALISM



LOUISE M. RIGG
GEOLOGY



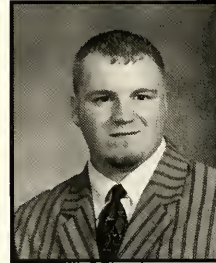
KILIMANJARO ROBBS
ELECTR. ENGIN.



BRIAN R. ROBERGE
MECH. ENGIN. TECH.



Erlyn Ordinario



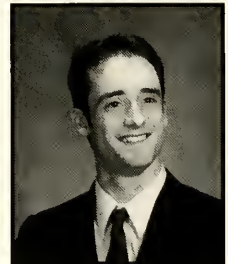
CORY A. ROBERTS
ACCOUNTING



MICHAEL S. ROBERTS
MECH. ENGIN.



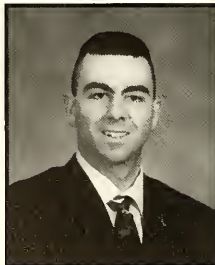
MICHELLE C. D. ROBERTS



THOMAS C. ROBERTSON
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



LAUREN B. ROBINS
FIN. & INS./INTL. BSNS.



DAVID L. ROBINSON JR
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



MICHAEL ROCHA
ELECTR. ENGIN. TECH.



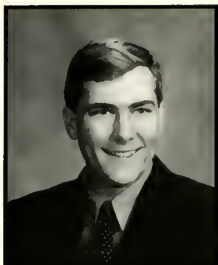
CHRISTIN RODERICK
MARKETING



CARLA S. RODRIGUES
MARKETING



STEFANIE A. RODRIGUES
MECH. ENGIN. TECH.



SCOTT J. ROMANO
COMPUTER ENGIN.



DAVID W. ROMIZA
FINANCE & INSURANCE



MELISSA L. ROSENBAUM
NURSING



JEFFRY T. ROSS
COMPUTER ENGIN.



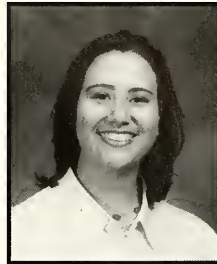
ANDREW C. ROUGAS
ART



AMY M. ROUSE
CARDIOP. SCIENCES



ROSS P. ROUSSEAU
CIVIL ENGIN.



KERRY L. ROWLAND
BIOCHEMISTRY



JULIANNE ROWLEY
PSYCHOLOGY

1/5



NICOLAS G. RUCCI

David Robinson Jr.
quoting Austin Powers
Yeah Baby!

senior
Quotes

William Rutnam
Look out world Here I come!!!



ELBA E. RUDDER
ELECTR. ENGIN. TECH.



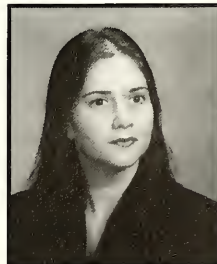
TROY J. RUFF
PHARMACY



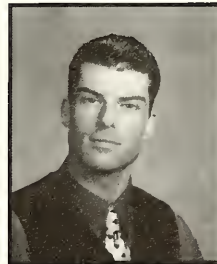
ELISE F. RUSSO
ENGLISH



WILLIAM RUTNAM
FINANCE & INSURANCE



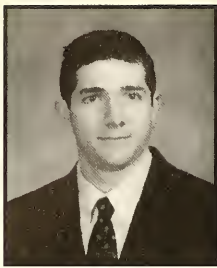
MARI SABACH
MARKETING



DAN W. SABIN
INTL. BUSINESS/FIN. & INS.



ROBERT C. SACCO
SOCIOLOGY



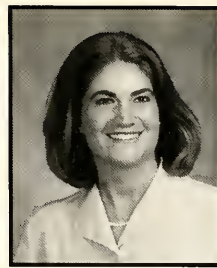
IAN M. SACKS
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



YUMIKO SAKUMA
M.I.S.



KEITH D. SALOME
CIVIL ENGIN.



SANDRA M. SALUTI
PHYSICAL THERAPY



ELAINE M. SAMARIS
PHYSICAL THERAPY



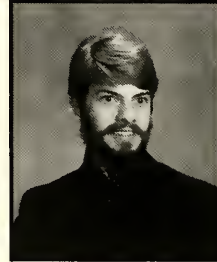
MELISSA A. SANTORO
FIN. & INS./MARKET.



SIVKHENG SAR
CRIMINAL JUSTICE

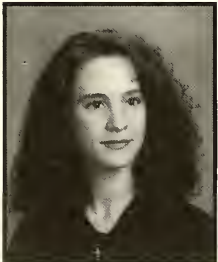


YOSHINORI SATO
PSYCHOLOGY



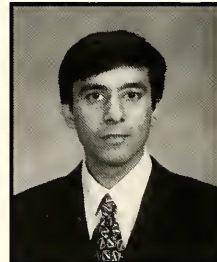
DANIEL P. SAULNIER
CIVIL ENGIN.

s/s



DANIELLE M. SAVOIE
PHYSICAL THERAPY

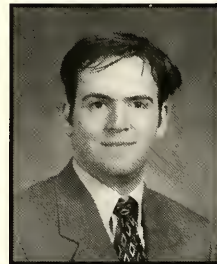
Elyn Ordiano



JITENDER SAWAL
COMPUTER ENGIN.



MARCUS J. SCARAFONI



GERARD M. SCARANGELLA
POLITICAL SCIENCE



DAVID J. SCARPATO
ENVIRON. GEOLOGY



Eryn Ordinario



ANGELA M. SCERRA
COMM. STUDIES



LUKAS H. SCHAFER
INTL. BSNS./GERMAN



HEATHER L. SCHAPIRO
CRIMINAL JUSTICE

s/s



JENNIFER L. SCHOERNER
NURSING

Sandra Saluti
Twenty years from now you will be more disappointed by the things you didn't do than by the things you did do.
So, throw off the bowlines.
Sail away from the safe harbor.
Catch the trade winds in your sails.
EXPLORE. DREAM. DISCOVER.



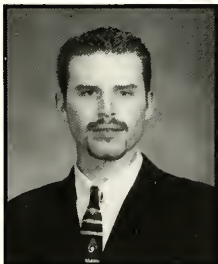
ELODIE SCHULLER
INTL. BSNS./MARKET.



ELIZABETH R. SCHULTZ
CIVIL ENGIN.



ROBERT J. SCHUSTER
CIVIL ENGIN



JOSEPH A. SCIACCA
ENVIRON. GEOLOGY



BENJAMIN H. SCRACE
MANAGEMENT



VISHAL P. SEEMUNGAL
FINANCE/M.I.S.



MICHAEL S. SEGAL
PHYSICAL THERAPY



ESTELLE C. SELLIER
MARKETING



TANYA M. SELLON
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



YELENA SEREBRYANIK



REBECCA R. SHARZER
PHYSICAL THERAPY



JORDAN H. SHATSOFF
CHEMISTRY



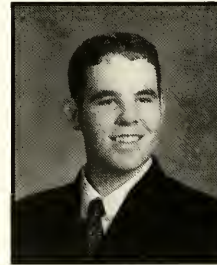
Eryn Ordinario



GREGORY J. SHAW
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



EHABI SHEBLI
FIN. & INS./INTL. BSNS



SCOTT C. SHEEHAN
CARDIOP. SCIENCES



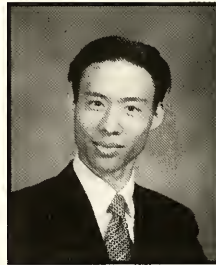
ELIZABETH A. SHEERAN
COMM. STUDIES



TAE-HO SHIN
ART



BETH L. SHULMAN
PSYCHOLOGY



JOHN K. SHUM
INDUSTRIAL ENGIN.



VLADIMIR L. SHURSKY
INTL. BUSINESS



EDWARD SHUSTER
FINANCE

'98 Senior Survey



BRIAN E. SIET
ACCOUNTING



DEBRA K. SILK
PHYSICAL THERAPY



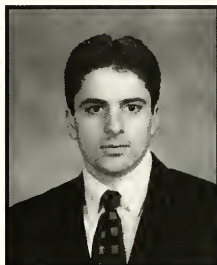
AMY M. SILL
COMM. STUDIES

Tanya Sellon
Everything which occurs, occurs with reason; ultimately life's course is predetermined so just live life to its fullest.

Quotes



ALYSON E. SILVA
CHEMICAL ENGIN.



THOMAS M. SILVA
FIN. & INS./ACCT.



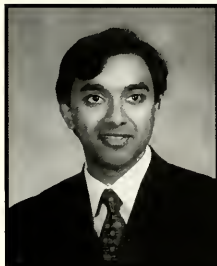
ERIN L. SINGELTON



KERRI R. SINGER
COMM. STUDIES



ALKA SINGH
FINANCE & INSURANCE



BALBIR SINGH
M.I.S./ENT. & N.V.M.



CLAIRE A. SIROIS
NURSING



STEPHEN N. SISAK
FINANCE/M.I.S.

•Memory loss after a Friday night was experienced 5.9 times by the class of '98. We didn't even dare to research the rest of the weekend.

•The Class of '98 had the pleasure of holding (on the average) 1.8 part time jobs during hard times. One student had to work five part time jobs at one point in his school career. That's the price of an *education that works*.

•The highest paying Co-op held by the Class of '98 paid \$21/hour. The average high-end Co-op paid a little over \$11/hour. The lowest paying Co-op earned the class of '98 \$6/hour, while the average low-end Co-op earned a little over \$8/hour.

•Some of the well paying Co-op assignments of the graduating class were at Gillette, New England Medical Center, and Kraft. The not so well paying Co-op assignments were at The Beacon Companies, HCHP, CVS, BWH, and the New England Baptist Hospital.

•Some of the worst Co-op assignments of the graduating class were at the New England Baptist Hospital ("what a backwards place"), UPS ("enough said"), Signet Laboratories ("boring, long commute"), and CVS ("one phrase: Friday night").



PHILLIP G. SISSENER
COMM. STUDIES



TODD D. SIWIK
CARDIOP. SCIENCES



MARC A. SKELTON
BIOLOGY



EDWARD J. SKINNER IV
MARKETING



MAURA A. SLAWINSKI
ELECTR. ENGIN. TECH.

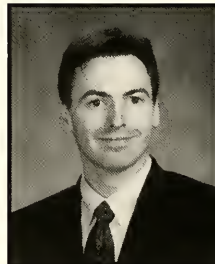


ELIZABETH A. SMITH
MARKET./INTL. BSNS.

Gregory Shaw
quoting Gen. Norman Schwarzkopf
The truth of the matter is that you always know the right thing to do. The hardest part is doing it.

Elizabeth Sheeran
quoting Jimmy Buffett
If we couldn't laugh, we would all go insane.

Quotes



JAMES C. SMITH
COMM. STUDIES



MEI-LING SMITH

s/s



NATHAN L. SMITH
COMM. STUDIES



NICHOLE A. SMITH
BIOCHEMISTRY



TANIKA-IMA SMITH
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



TYLER J. SMITH
PHYSICAL THERAPY



SARAH ANN SNYDER
HISTORY



YEKATERINA SOKOLOVSKAYA
POLITICAL SCIENCE



BARBARA A. SOKOLOWSKI
BIOLOGY



NICOLE M. SOLANO
FIN. & INS./INTL. BSNS.



KRISTIN A. SOMOL
COMM. STUDIES



NEVEN SORIAL
PHARMACY



JOHN SOSA
THEATRE



CARRIE L. SOUGNEZ
BIOLOGY



MATEUS A. SOUSA
NURSING



CHRIS D. SOWLAKIS
ATHLETIC TRAINING



Erlyn Ordiano

s/s

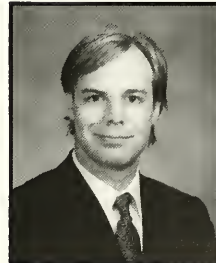


MICHAEL B. SPECKMANN
ART

Thomas Silva
I will not forget where it is that I come from.

Maura Slawinski
My special thanks to Scott and Theresa.
I would never have made it without you.

John Sosa quoting Donovan
First there is a mountain. Then there is no mountain. Then there is one.



CHRISTOPHER ST PIERRE
ENTREP. & S.B.M.



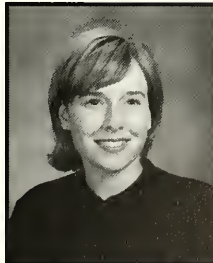
LESLIE M. STEVENS
ELECTR ENGIN TECH.



MATTHEW G. STEVENS
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



LAURA M. STIKELEATHER
MARKETING



HOLLI A. STINSON
M.I.S.



MARK F. STOEHRER
FINANCE & INSURANCE



JOANN M. STOLOWSKI
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



DOUGLAS G. STRALEY
ATHLETIC TRAINING

Peter Stucchi

We made it through this we can make it through anything!

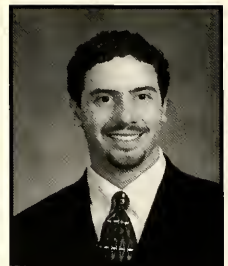
Emily Sweeney

Feels like I was just doing this in high school... what quote captures it all? Pemrick's Birthdays Cataldo's wedding quarries douche! douche! #007 the book xmass trees backstage at concerts the best roommate in the world #4 diving into shoeracks THE SIX 69hers-Cheers To The Afterlife...

Quote



ALLEGRA STRAUS
SOCIOLOGY



PETER P. STUCCHI
ATHLETIC TRAINING



SYLVIA A. STUDER
ECONOMICS



ANGELA WAN-WEN SU
PHARMACY



PURVI A. SUCHAK
ACCOUNTING



SHAJARAHDUR SULAMAN
M.I.S.



JENNIFER SULLIVAN
SOCIOLOGY

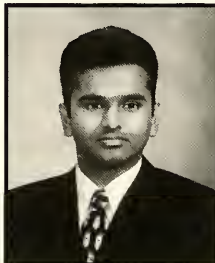
s/i



SHANNON M. SULLIVAN
ART



PO SUN
COMPUTER SCIENCE



VIKRAM SUNDARARAJAN
M.I.S.



EMILY SWEENEY
JOURNALISM



DAVID SWETT
MECH. ENGIN.



DIANA M. SWIGA
PHARMACY



HEATHER C. SZABO
PHYSICAL THERAPY



CHRISTINE L. TABER
NURSING



RICKY K. TALATI
CHEMICAL ENGIN.



Eryn Ordinario



CHRISTINE M. TALL
PHARMACY



MAKIKO TANAKA
JOURNALISM



JEFF M. TARAE
FINANCE & INSURANCE



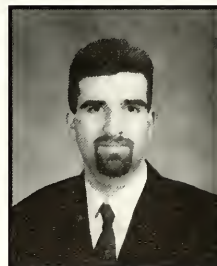
JOHN J. TARQUINI
COMM. STUDIES



KRISTEN S. TATE



MARIANNE TAVARES
MEDICAL LAB. SCIENCE



ROBERT J. TAYLOR



ROSEMARY A. TAYLOR
NURSING

Jeanette Thompson
Thanks mom and dad! I made it!
My time and my friends at North-
eastern will never be forgotten!

John Toomey Peter S.
quoting Beagle from The Last Unicorn
The happy ending cannot come in
the middle of the story.

senior
Quotes



STEPHEN TAYLOR
FIN. & INS./INTL. BSNS.



JENNIFER TENERIELLO
PHARMACY



HOVAN TENJOUKIAN
ENGLISH



Erlyn Ordinario



DANIELLE TERRAGLIA
SOCIOLOGY



MICHAEL E. TEXIER
INTL. BSNS./MARKET.



MIMI THAI
FIN. & INS./INTL. BSNS.

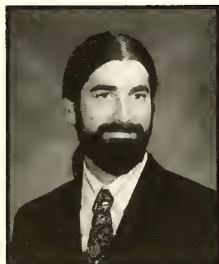


MATTHEW G. THERRIEN
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



ANTOINE F. THEYSSET
INTL. BSNS./FRENCH

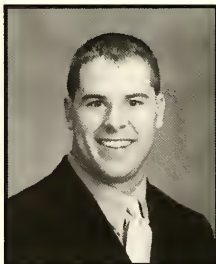
1/1



ROBERT R. THIBAUT
CIVIL ENGIN.



JEANETTE K. THOMPSON
HUMAN SERVICES IN A.+S.



ANDREW K. TILLMAN
LOGISTICS & TRANSPOR.



BRYAN H. TOBACK
ACCT./FIN. & INS.



ANTOINE TOBIN



KIMBERLY TOBIN
CARDIOP. SCIENCES



ANNA Y. TOM
ACCOUNTING



SEBASTIEN TONDEUR
FINANCE/MGMT/ENTREP.



JOHN J. TOOMEY JR
COMPUTER ENGIN.



JAMES M. TOPPER
ENTREP./FINANCE



ROSS TOWN
FINANCE/M.I.S.



SHANNON A. TRACY
PSYCHOLOGY



THUY TRAN
CARDIOP. SCIENCES



VANHUONG D. TRAN
FIN. & INS./ACCT.



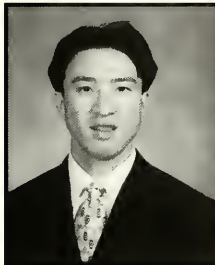
LYNNE R. TRASKUS
PHARMACY



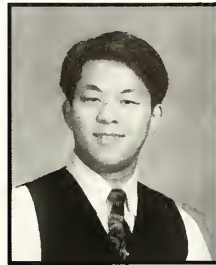
BRADY L. TRIPP
ATHLETIC TRAINING



STACEY M. TRONOLONE
PHYSICAL THERAPY



JASON B. TRUONG
FINANCE & INSURANCE



JOSEPH KAHOU TSANG
COMPUTER SCIENCE

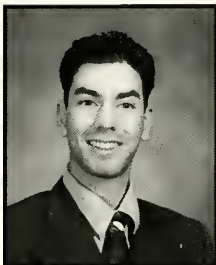


WILLIAM TSANG
ART

/u



SHU-SHIH TSENG
ACCT./FIN. & INS.



BASIL TSIAOUSOPOULOU
MECH. ENGIN.



ALEXUS P. TU
INTL. BSNS./MARKET.



MELANIE N. TURNER
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



SUNRY NARIN UK
COMPUTER TECH.

Jason Truong

Aim high with confidence, never settle for less, never take things for granted remember my family and close friends forget my enemies, and always remain humble. Thank you Northeastern University.

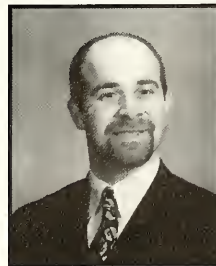
William Tsang

Focus, hey now! Uh-huh, half-assed ba-ba boeey, milkin' it, a little something.

Alexus Tu

Many thanks to everyone who have been there for me!

Quotes



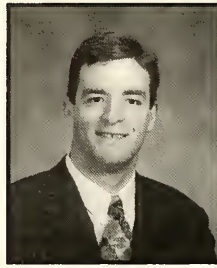
MEHMET E. UNLU
ELECTR. ENGIN.



NANCY H. UY
ACCT./FIN. & INS.



JON L. VALENTINE
JOURNALISM



MATTHEW T. VANASSE
CARDIOP. SCIENCES



BRIAN J. VARRICCHIONE
CIVIL ENGIN.



CHRISTINA M. VASSILEVA
BIOLOGY



JOHN VAUDO
ACCOUNTING



Eryn Ordinario



CHERYL A. VAZZA
ACCELERATED NURSING



DAVID W. VELASCO
ENVIRON. GEOLOGY



JULIE A. VENDETTI
HUMAN RES. MGMT



MERC J. VERANO
MGMT/M.I.S.



KATLYA VERNET

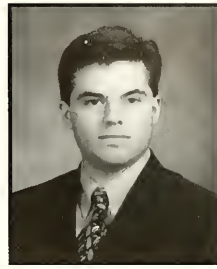


ERINA VERONIKOWSKI
PHYSICAL THERAPY

Thomas Vickery
A lot has happened in 5, I mean 6
years.

Senior
Quotes

Michael Viola Tom Hopkins
Success is the continuous journey
toward the achievement of
pre-determined worthwhile goals.



THOMAS J. VICKERY



CAROLINE VINCENT
MARKET./INTL. BSNS.



MICHAEL VIOLA
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



AMANDA L. VITKA
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



JAMES R. VIVENZIO
PHARMACY



KIRK M. VOGELSANG
COMPUTER SCIENCE

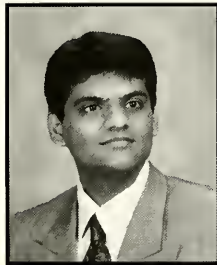


REIDUN E. VOLD
CHEMICAL ENGIN.

v/w



KAY D. VORDERWUELBEK
ART



KAUSHAL VYAS



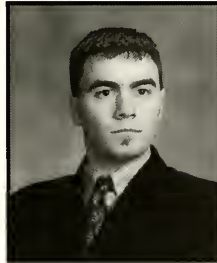
JESSICA H. WAGNER
HUMAN SERVICES IN A.+S.



JENNIFER L. WALKER
COMM. STUDIES



SCOTT C. WALKER
MANAGEMENT



TIMOTHY W. WALSH
COMPUTER SCIENCE



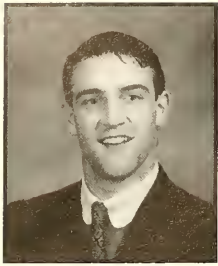
TRISTA L. WALSH



XIAO WANG



JENNIFER M. WARNOCK
PHYSICAL THERAPY



MICHAEL G. WARREN
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



LAURA A. WATERS
POLITICAL SCIENCE



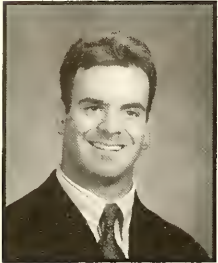
STEPHANIE A. WATERS
ELECTR. ENGIN.



DAWN M. WATSON
PHARMACY



BARTASAN B. WAURAN
MECH. ENGIN. TECH.



JAMES C. WELCH
PHYSICAL THERAPY

Jessica Wagner
Can't believe we all did it. E.C.A.C.
Champions. The Lucky 6. Westland
Ave. with #2. Pemrick shut-up. I
love you all.
Senior Quotes **Bartasan Wauran**
Don't worry Be happy!



ANNE WERNER
INTL. BSNS./GERMAN

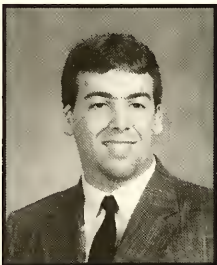


LEAH R. WERSHAW
ACCELERATED NURSING

w/w



ADAM B. WEST
COMPUTER ENGIN.



MICHAEL T. WHITE
PHYSICAL THERAPY



NOELLE C. WHITE
POLITICAL SCIENCE



SUMAYA A. WHITE
PHYSICAL THERAPY



DONNA M. WILCOX
CRIMINAL JUSTICE



ERIC J. WILDMAN
HUMAN RES. MGMT./MARKET.



ROBERT A. WILKIE
COMPUTER SCIENCE



DANA L. WILLIAMS
MANAGEMENT



EMILY J. WILLIAMS
COMM. STUDIES



NICOLE L. WILLIAMS
INTL. BSNS./ACCT.

Adam West

quoting Homer Simpson

Look Brain, I don't like you and you don't like me, so let's just get through this so I can go back to killing you with Alcohol.

Senior Quotes

Lisa Witzke

You get out of life what you put into it.



ADRIAN D. WILLIAMSON
ACCOUNTING



CHRISTOPHER WILSON
MECH. ENGIN



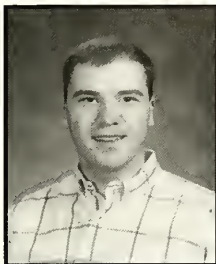
LEO WILSON
COMPUTER SCIENCE



MARYELLEN E. WILSON
FIN. & INS./INTL. BSNS



ROBERT D. WILSON
FIN. & INS./ENT. & N.V.M.



THOMAS WINGARDNER III
MECH. ENGIN.



LISA A. WITZKE
ATHLETIC TRAINING



HEATHER A. WOELFLE
PHYSICAL THERAPY

w/w



BISRAT WOLDEARIAM
CHEMICAL ENGIN.



EDWARD Y. WONG
COMPUTER SCIENCE



GEOFFREY WONG
HUMAN RES. MGMT



RICK S. WONG
M.I.S.



Eriyn Orlandino



SUZANNE S. WONG
M.I.S



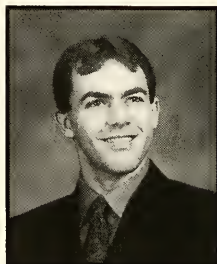
DAVID G. WOOD
ELECTR. ENGIN. TECH.



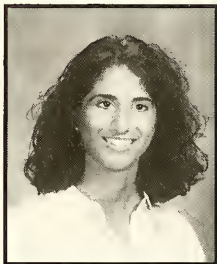
ANNA WRONA



KIM C. WU
MEDICAL LAB. SCIENCE



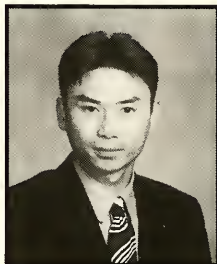
SCOTT R. WYSOWSKI
ATHLETIC TRAINING



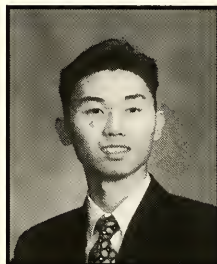
DEBRA S. XIFARAS
M.I.S.



MIA T. YAMAMOTO
TOXICOLOGY



DAVID T. YEE
FINANCE & INSURANCE



PETER YEE
M.I.S./ENT. & N.V.M.

w/z

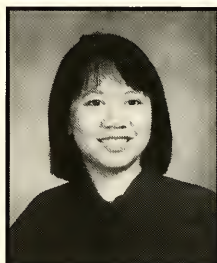


MIKI YOSHINO
INTL. BUSINESS

Being yourself is the most important thing. If you're not being yourself, then your whole life is a lie.
Geoffrey Wong



TAMRAT YOSSEF



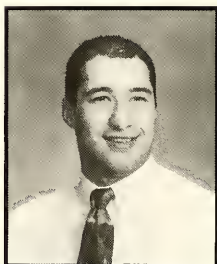
NANCY WAN YOUNG
PHYSICAL THERAPY



NICHOLAS YU
ACCT./FIN. & INS.



ZULKIFLI YUSOF
INTL. BSNS./M.I.S.



NIZAR Z. ZAAROUR
CIVIL ENGIN.



SYED A. ZAIDI
ELECTR. ENGIN.



RUDOLF ZAK
ATHLETIC TRAINING



JENNIFER M. ZERA
HUMAN RES. MGMT.



WEI MING ZONG
COMPUTER SCIENCE



WALTER L. ZURKOWSKY
POLITICAL SCIENCE

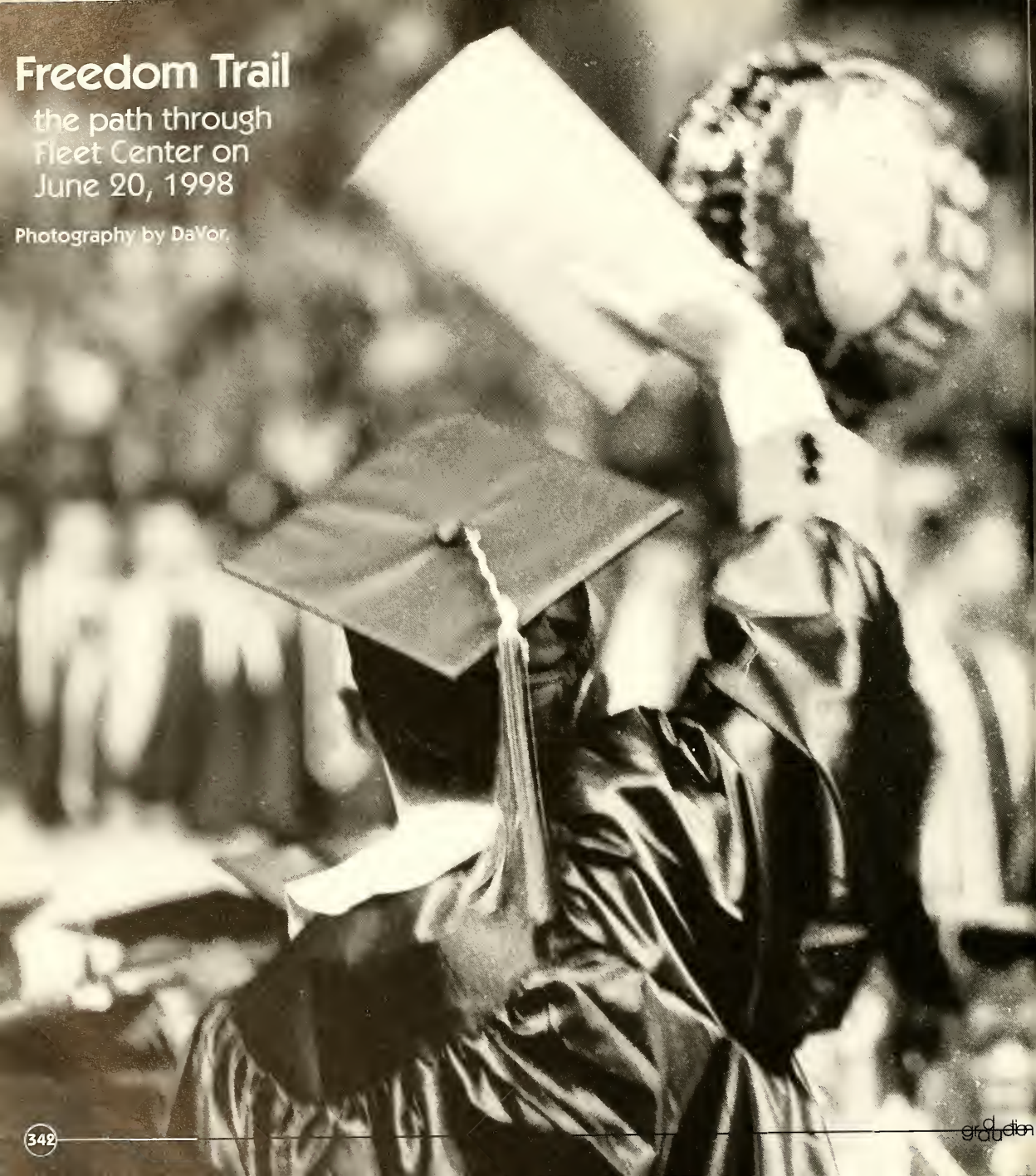
And naked into the world we go...
Good luck Class of 1998!

Photograph inspired by the 1972 Cauldron. Taken at 5:45 AM in front of the Northhampton Quad during the summer of 1998.

Freedom Trail

the path through
Fleet Center on
June 20, 1998

Photography by DaVor.



GRADUATION 1998, FLEET CENTER, BOSTON

by Christine Walsh

Nadine Hyacinthe has a job lined up as a records coordinator at Boston University. Rebecca Pomfret will stay at Northeastern University for graduate school. Andrew Tavernia is going home to Florida to "sit on the beach" before returning to Boston to find a job.

These three recent NU graduates may be taking different paths, but they'll all miss the same aspect of college life: their friends. "I know that I'm going to miss everyone in my classes," said Pomfret, who received a bachelor of science in physical therapy. "There are only 30 of us staying [for graduate school] out of 119."

About 3,000 students graduated from Northeastern June 20 in separate morning and afternoon ceremonies at the FleetCenter. At the morning commencement, Nobel Peace Prize winner Mikhail Gorbachev was greeted by a standing ovation as he approached the podium.

Gorbachev urged graduates to remember the lessons of the 20th century, an era that began with promise and, instead, saw the world erupt in two great wars. "As the 20th century was beginning, people thought that the 20th century would be a golden age," Gorbachev said through a translator. "But it turned out to be very difficult. We must learn the lessons of this century that is about to end."

He reminisced about the day he gradu-

ated from law school and the decision he and his wife made to leave Moscow and work in the provinces. "The day I graduated I had no idea, not an inkling, that I would be called upon to be a leader ... and I would have to initiate great changes in my country and the world," he said. Gorbachev, leader of the Soviet Union from 1985 to 1991, is widely credited for helping to end the Cold War. "Our career turned out to be not an easy one," he said of him and his wife, Raisa. "Life tested us many times, and we did our best to overcome the obstacles and problems along the way."

Gorbachev touched on the issue of communism — an "imposed utopia for which the Russian people paid a great price" — and warned against enforcing it on other countries. "This is not the way to go because this can only create conflict," he said. "This could be a very difficult and testing thing for the entire world." Gorbachev reminded graduates — most of whom entered NU at the end of the Cold War — about their responsibility as future leaders of the next century. "The most important thing to understand is what we should do to make the 21st century a peaceful, prosperous century," he said. He also offered advice: "You should learn how to meet both success and failure with dignity. Sometimes success tests a person even more than failure."

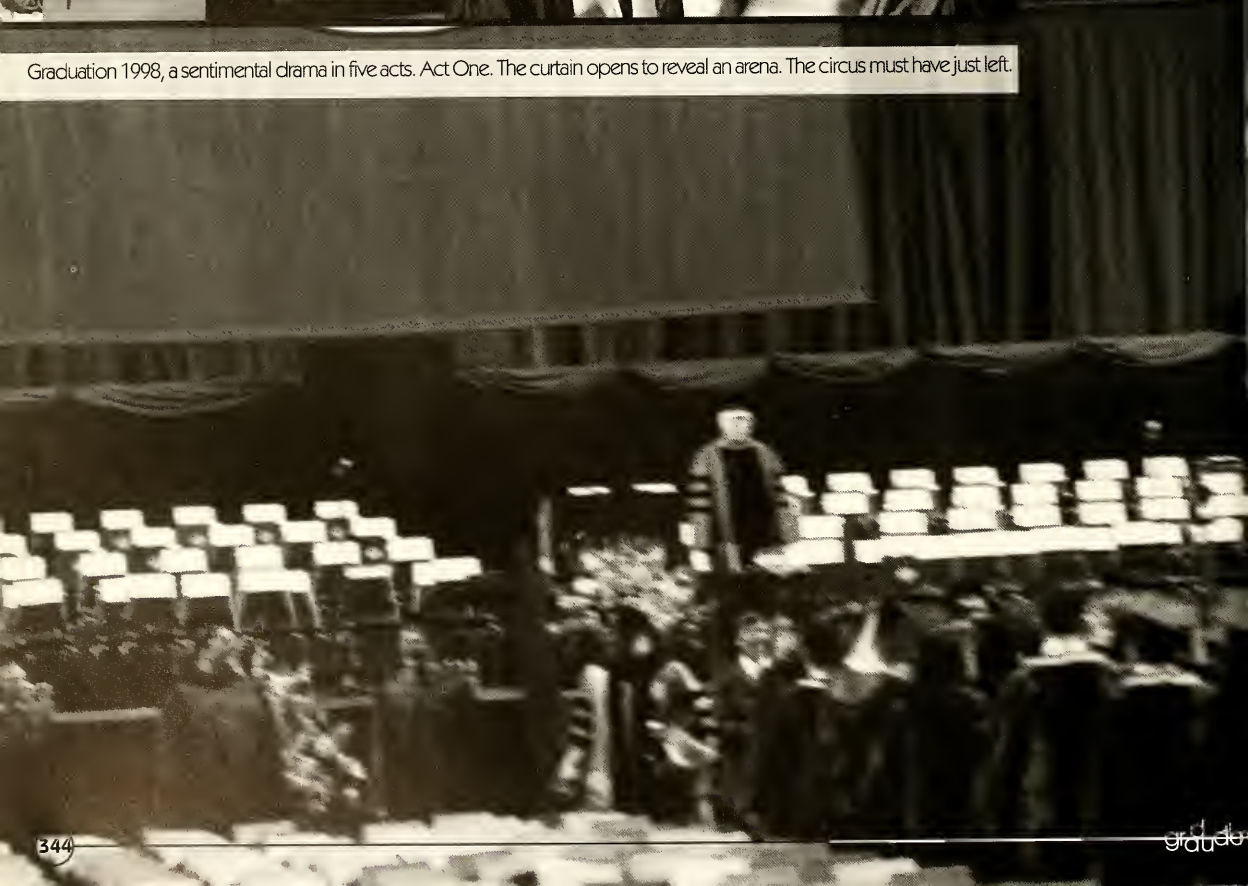
Student speaker Aimee Martin, a chemical engineering major, told her classmates to "succeed by making a difference." "The power to change this world is within our grasp," she said. "All we have to do is reach." Martin said it's more important to make small changes. "In order to succeed, all we have to do is make a difference in the life of one person," she said. "We can all be a hero to someone."

The following received honorary doctorate degrees at the morning commencement: Mikhail Gorbachev, international affairs; Spelman College President Johnnetta Cole, public service; NU's chairman of the Board of Trustees and CEO of UTrust Neal Finnegan, commercial science; Raisa Gorbachev, social science; Boston Pops conductor Keith Lockhart, music; and Harvard University professor emeritus David Riesman, social thought. At the afternoon ceremony, Texas Governor Ann Richards addressed more than 1,400 graduate and part-time degree recipients. She received an honorary doctorate of public service.

Also accepting honorary degrees in the afternoon were: NU trustee George Behrakis, health science; Chairman of President Clinton's National Advisory Board on Race John Franklin, humane letters; and Habitat for Humanity co-founders Linda and Millard Fuller, public service.



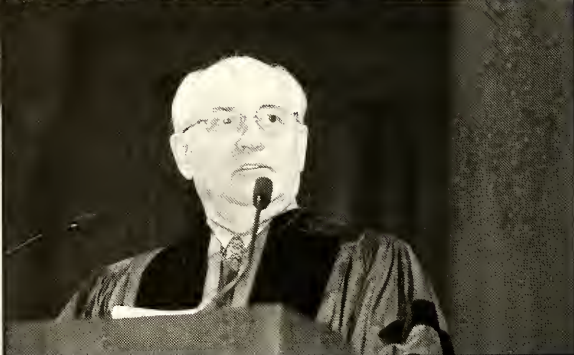
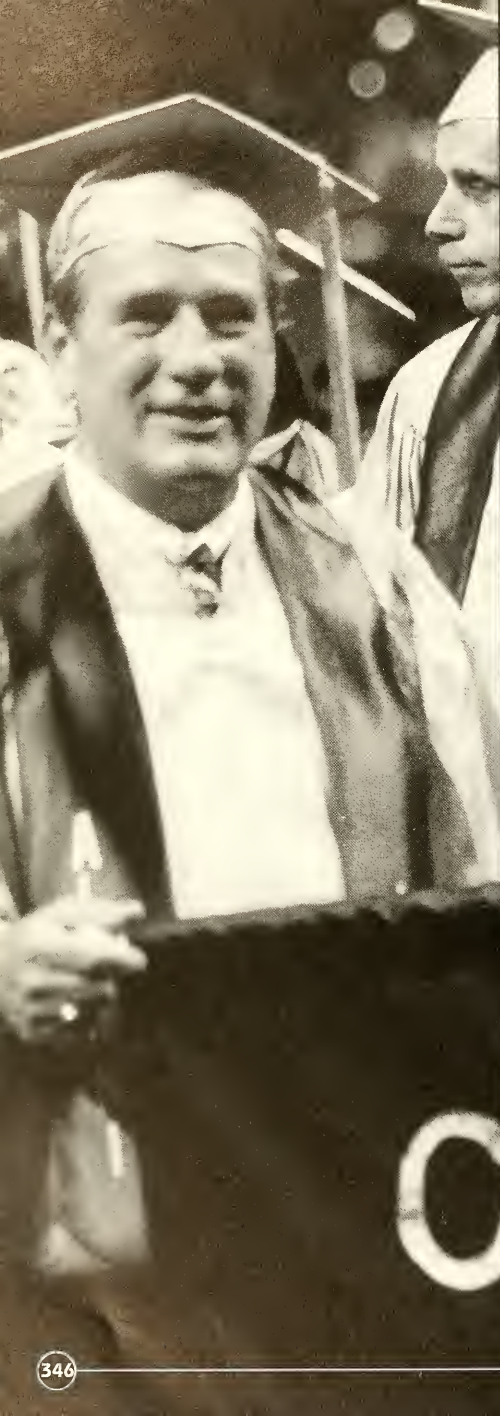
Graduation 1998, a sentimental drama in five acts. Act One. The curtain opens to reveal an arena. The circus must have just left.





Enter long, important-looking procession of lavishly dressed people.





Act two. Enter senior actor with requisite spot on the head. Stock monologue on abstract themes with requisite morals. Enter chorus. Stock chant on importance of senior actor, importance of senior actor's monologue, importance of chorus. All engage in seemingly important ritual: the smile&handshake.

CLASS OF
1973







Act three. The other side of the arena. Enter friendly masses. Friendly masses listen. Friendly masses feign awe.





Act four. Friendly masses move to Altar of High Rewards. All engage in seemingly important ritual: the smile&handshake.





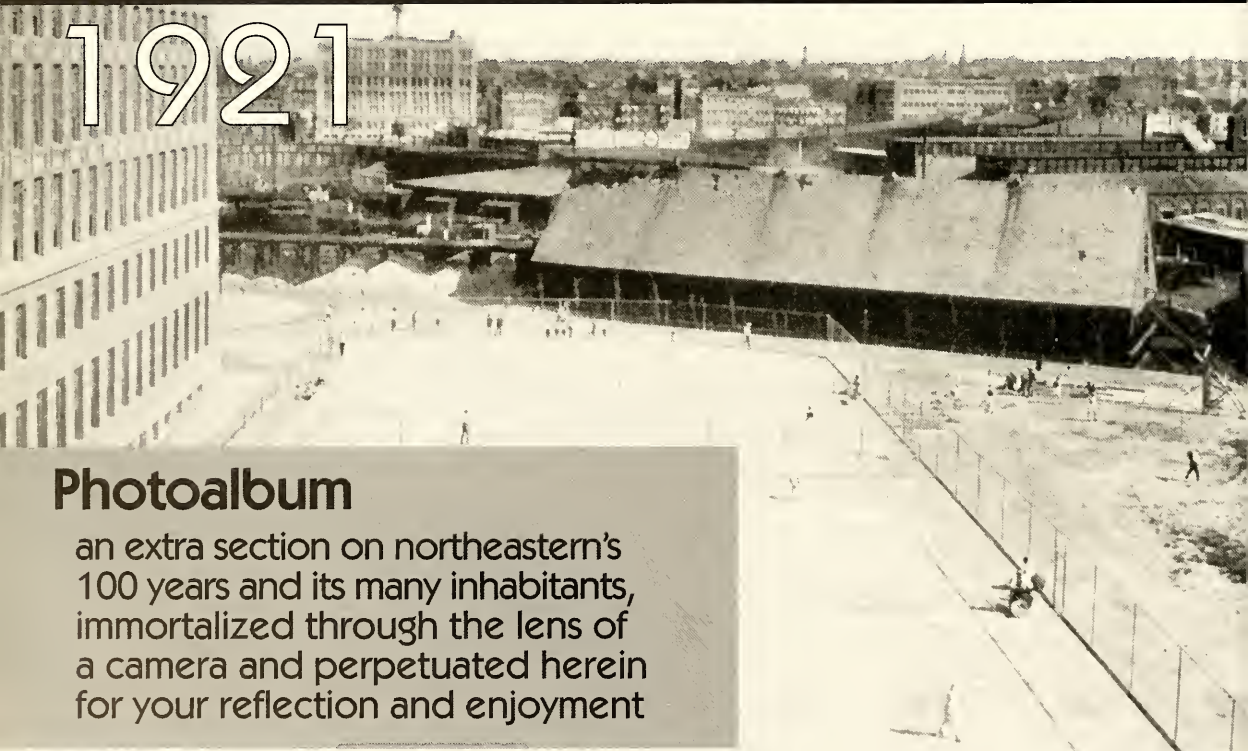
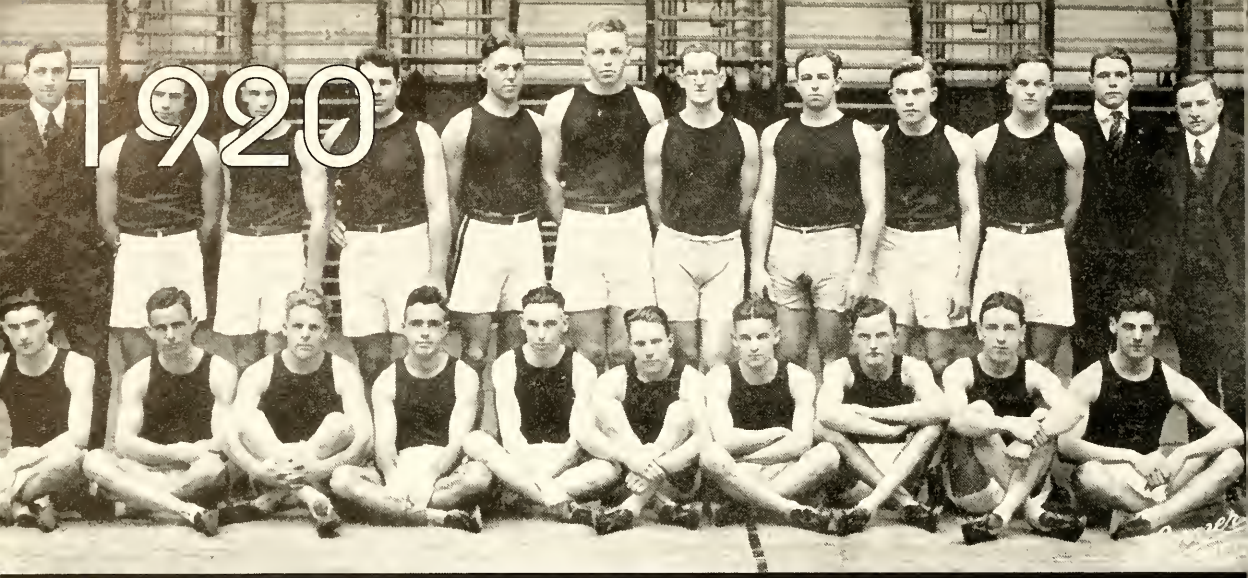
Friendly masses wave Scrolls of Permanent Obligation to Bank. Altar of High Rewards glitters in sweat and tears. Senior actor rubs spot.



Act five. Friendly masses st



dy masses rejoice. Friendly masses shed tears. Enter acrobats and dancers. Cue music. Cue happiness. Senior actors wave. All exeunt. Cue Life.



Photoalbum

an extra section on northeastern's 100 years and its many inhabitants, immortalized through the lens of a camera and perpetuated herein for your reflection and enjoyment

1926

Photography from Cauldron Archives



1927

Northeastern University - Reunion - Apr 1912-17 - Symphony Hall

FAIRFIELD
STUDIO
Boston



1928



1934



1934



1936

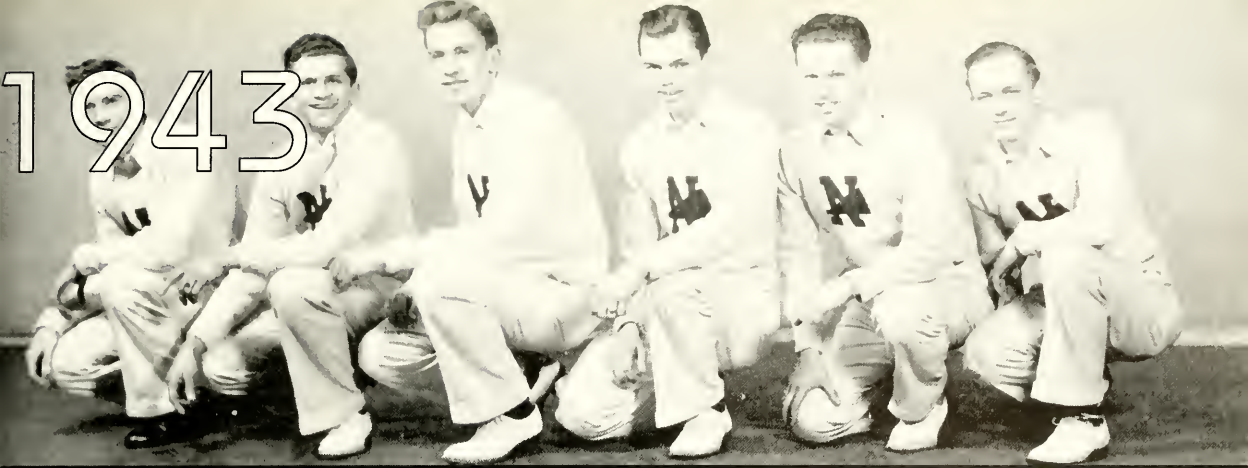


1937

1938



1943



1944



1948



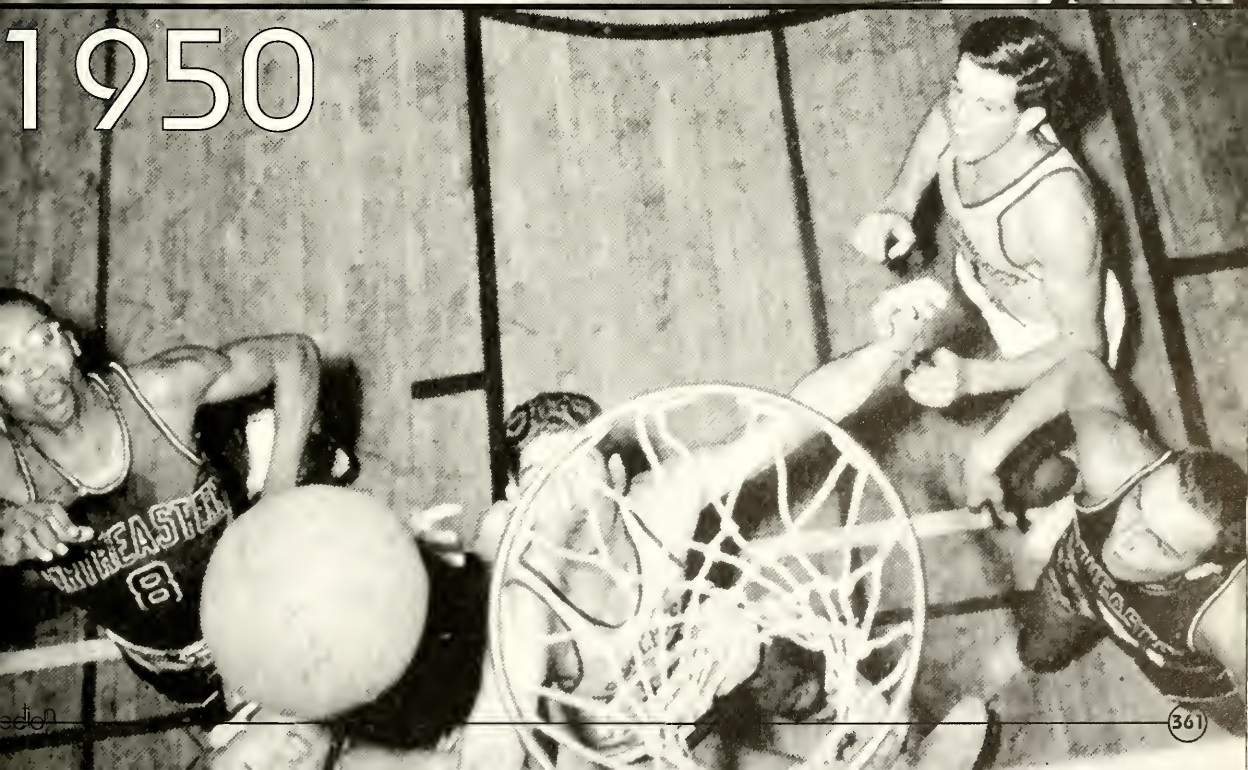
1949



1950



1950



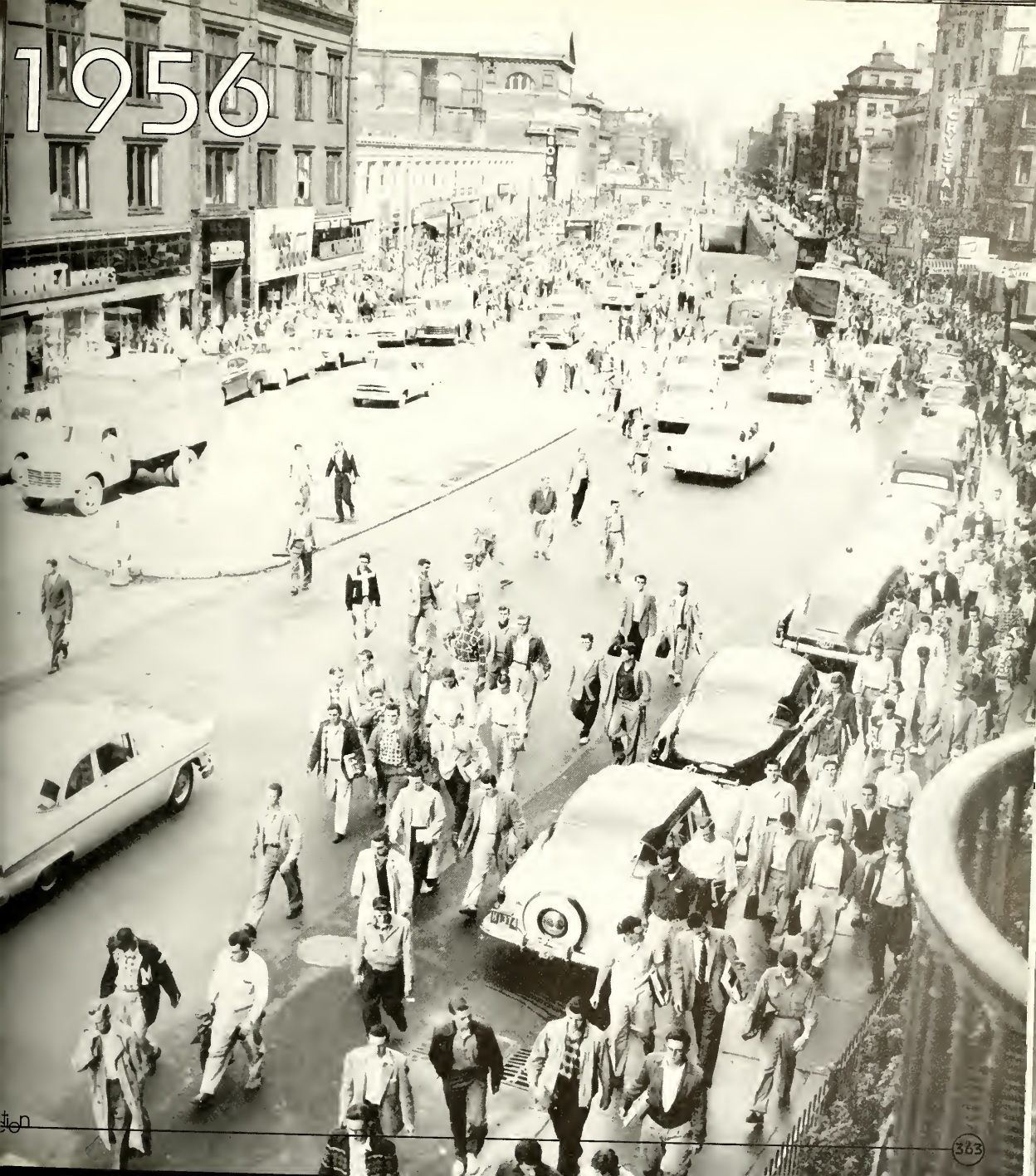
1952



1956

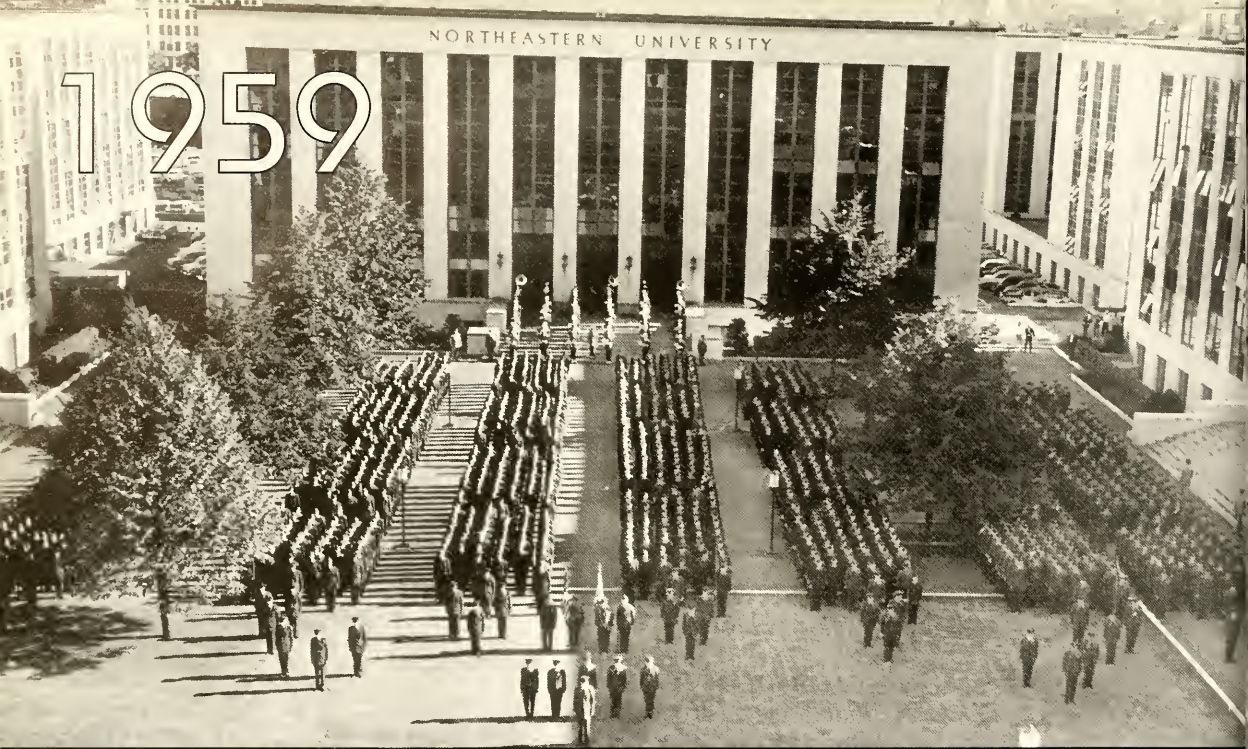


1956



NORTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY

1959



1964



1959



THE WELLS
DORMITORY
FOR MEN
NORTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY



1964

1964



1968



1971



1973



1974



1978



1979



1981



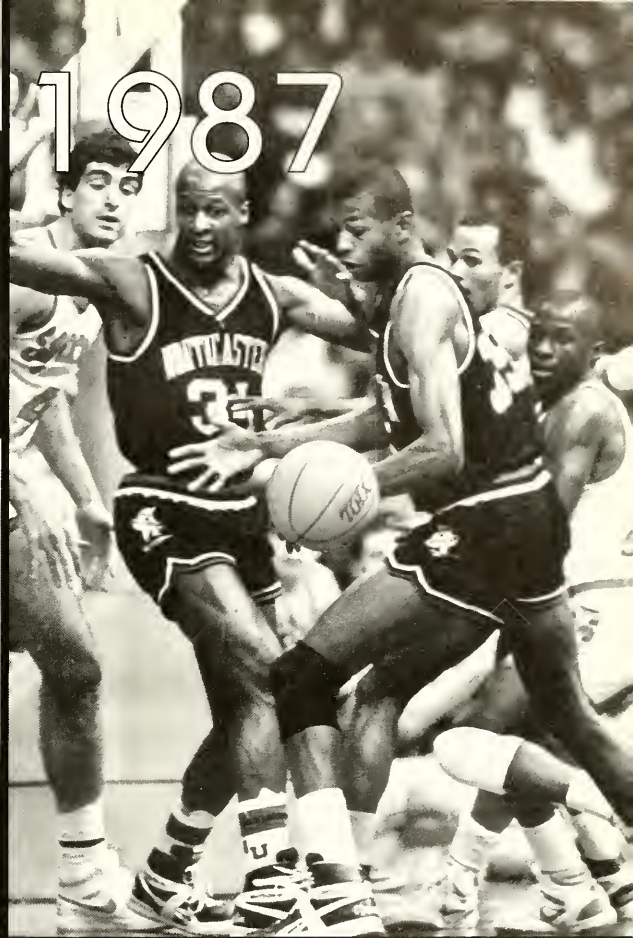
1985



1985

1987





1989





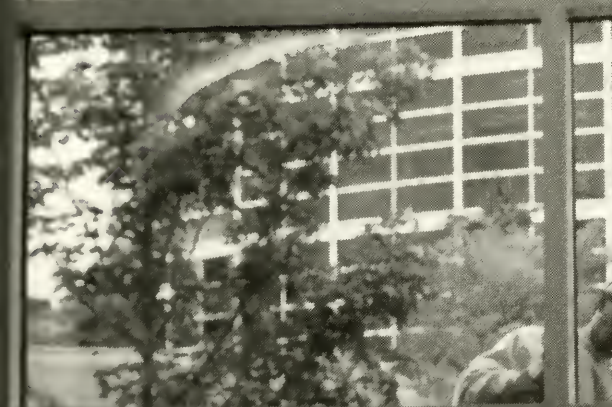
1989



1991



1996



Messages to Graduates

Northeastern University, Class of 1998

THE EDITORS OF THE 1998 CENTENNIAL
CAULDRON WOULD LIKE TO
CONGRATULATE THE PARENTS
OF '98 GRADUATES.



Crista Marchesseault

*To know you is to love you.
The world is a brighter place
because of you.*

*With so much love and pride,
Mom, Dad & Brian.*



Holli Stinson

**May your future be full
of successes and happiness
We are very proud of
you.**

Love, Mom, Dad & April.

Mwenya Kabwe

You have given us many proud
moments. Congratulations on all
your accomplishments.

Mwabombeni mayo! Chase your
dreams! We love you.

Mom, Dad, Bushy, Alice & Tasha.



Guy Doyon

*Guy,
Congratulations! I am so proud
of you and all your accomplish-
ments. Good luck in grad school.*

Love, Mom.

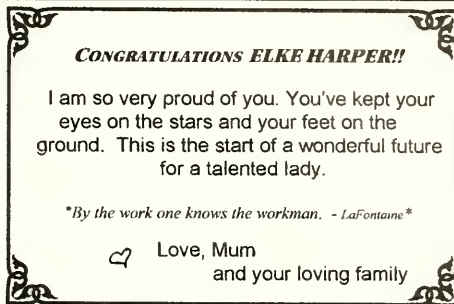


Marco Mancini

Marco, you have been the center of our world since you were born and no parents have ever been more proud of a son than we are of you. Keep up the good work and hang on to your dreams.

Congratulations!
God bless you.

We love you! Mom and Dad.



CONGRATULATIONS ELKE HARPER!!

I am so very proud of you. You've kept your eyes on the stars and your feet on the ground. This is the start of a wonderful future for a talented lady.

By the work one knows the workman. - LaFontaine

♡ Love, Mum
and your loving family

love&kisses to all deserving children whose parents didn't pay the measly \$ for a message in this yearbook



Brandon Lewis

Dear Brandon.
Congratulations! We are so proud of you! Keep reaching for the stars and all your dreams will come true.
We love you!



Lourie Cruz

Congratulations!
We are all very proud of you! We wish you the best of luck with continued success and happiness.

Love, Mom, Dad, Richie, Kerrie, Steve & Joey.

Nikhil Bhandarkar

Congratulations, Nikh.

Love, Mom, Dad and Sarita.

Remember: "knowledge is power"

Timothy Haigh

Congratulations, Tim!
Our pride and best wishes are with you. Always in our hearts.

Mom, Dad, Michael,
Stephen and Lucky.

"To all of you who shared the deepest feelings and the wildest experiences with me, my success is an anthem to you.

Merci a tous."

- Elodie Schuller

Sylvia Studer

Dear Sylvia,
Congratulations! We are proud of you. We wish you the best. Follow your star!

Love, Mom & Dad.



1998 Centennial Cauldron Sponsors

**Congratulations to the Class of 1998
Centennial Year Graduates
from Vice President Karen T. Rigg
and the Division of Student Affairs.**

ALUMNI!

Well, you've graduated. For the past five years, The Northeastern News has been with you the whole time - from the construction of the Classroom Building to the selection of Richard Freeland as president.

Now you can keep up on what's happening at your alma mater, Northeastern, from the most reliable source on campus - from tuition increases and new buildings to colorful stories on current and former Northeastern students and the latest on all the Husky teams. It's the best way to stay in touch with your old college; and there's a lot to keep up on.

For subscription information, visit our web-site at www.nu-news.com or contact our Advertising Department at (617) 373-4343.

Congratulations, Class of 1998!

THE NORTHEASTERN NEWS

The students' newspaper at Northeastern U. since 1926

THE NORTHEASTERN NEWS

The student newspaper of Northeastern University, Boston, Massachusetts
Wednesday, July 22, 1992

Crime Log

News Briefs

THE SECOND FRONT

THE NORTHEASTERN NEWS

THE EDITORIAL PAGES

Letters to the Editor

blurbs, bleeps & blunders

Commentary

viewpoint

News Q's

Freshmen, what are the best and worst things about Northeastern so far?

Interviews and photos by Colleen Struck

Style SECTION

Page 7

THE NORTHEASTERN NEWS

Wednesday, July 22, 1992

Movie Review

WEEKENDER

Pub Crawl BY ASIF HANDELOO

Music Review

ALL HAIL

CALENDAR

SPORTS

Page 11

THE NORTHEASTERN NEWS

Wednesday, July 22, 1992




image courtesy of
1973 cauldron
message courtesy of
cauldron editor

**The Office of Residential Life
congratulates the
Class of 1998
and wishes all graduates
the best of luck!**

This space was reserved for
NU's Alumni Office.
However, the... ahem... Office
bailed out at the last moment.

Thank you for the support,
Alumni Office.
(Alumni, take note.)

This space was intended for
Northeastern Magazine.
However, Rickey Ezrin, the magazine's
Director of Advertising,
didn't return a single phone call in over two years,
which leads us to believe Northeastern Magazine
is not really interested in supporting Cauldron.

Too bad.

will be history soon, so keep in touch

contact Cauldron at 617.373.2646/cauldron@lynx.neu.edu

advise, submit, help out, be part of

Meet the *next* 100 years.



Heath Bloch '97
Human Services Major
Children's Advocate, Risk-Taker

Heath Bloch visualizes a career helping others to reach for a better life. As part of his coursework, he created College Student for a Day. It's a program that introduces Boston's inner-city ninth- and tenth-graders to life at Northeastern — and to the idea of attending college. He also completed co-ops at an elementary school and at Children's Hospital in Boston.

"The Human Services department taught me how to reach," he says. "It showed me how to take risks in order to make a difference in people's lives."

For 100 years, Northeastern University has made a difference in the lives of students like Heath. Your support will enable us to provide the resources, scholarships, and academic programs that serve the needs of generations to come. Please join us by supporting Northeastern University through the Annual Giving Program this special Centennial Year — and every year.

You can mail your gift to:
The Annual Giving Program
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360 Huntington Avenue
Boston, Massachusetts 02115

or call (617) 373-5523 to pledge your gift on your
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This page is dedicated to
Chris Midgett -

May he rest in peace.

CONGRATULATIONS
CLASS OF
1998

FROM THE STUDENT ACTIVITIES OFFICE

JOIN US, AND MAKE IT HAPPEN!

Glossary

Shakespeare never wrote that
a guide to the language of NU

Photography: Cauldron.
Inspired by the 1988 Cauldron. Compiled by Max Vtiourin.



ABSOLUTE ZERO

the monetary value of an "Education That Works."

ADVISOR

somebody you probably never saw during your career at Northeastern.

ALL HAIL

All Hail, Northeastern,
we sing in jubilee,
All Hail, Northeastern,
we march proudly, ever free,
All Hail Northeastern,
we give salute to thee,
through the years,
we will ever acclaim,
for your glorious destiny.

ALL HELL

All Hell, Northeastern,
our freshmen sing with joy,
All Hell, Northeastern,
with your midblers you toy,
All Hell Northeastern,
our seniors you decoy,
through the years,
we will ever recall,
our talk of future employ.

ALUMNUS

what you are when you start to receive little

cute notices from the university asking you to send money.

ALUMNUS TERRIBLUS

What you are when you don't send in money.

APATHY

Yea, whatever, right.

ARENA

Where pucks are netted. It's also where you end up graduating - in the fall - if the God of Senior Clearance says "Thou shall not go out into the Real World."



BARLETTA NATATORIUM

The pool in Cabot. Why, what did you think?

BEANPOT

A tournament in which pucks are netted by everybody but NU.

BLOODSUCKERS

See BURSAR, METER BITCHES.

BLUES

1. Exam blues; 2. Romantic blues; 3. Color of whites after they've been to the Laundromat at Kennedy.

BOOK

1. Something that the bookstore overvalues at the beginning, and undervalues at the end of the quarter; 2. Something you first get to know during finals week; 3. Legends talk of black ink on white paper.

BOOT

Editor's car's favorite piece of clothing.

BOOZE CRUISE

See HUNG OVER.

BU

The university in Boston.

BUDDY

Less than a friend but more than an acquaintance.

BURSAR

Referred to by students as a). \$#@&%\$! and b). #)%&&#%\$@%^^\$%\$@%@^.

BURSAR'S BLOCK

What happens when you're 10 minutes late paying your tuition bill. See FINES.



CAULDRON

What the HELL kind of a name for a yearbook is this anyway?

CIDER



COHABITATION

1. Is illegal in some Southern states; 2. Is far better than Llama rides; 3. See ROOMMATES.

COCAINE

One of the many ways to deal with FINALS.

COCKROACHES

At Northeastern? No sir!

COMMUNITY

1. The urban squalor near and around NU; 2. The homeless harmonica guy on Huntington Ave.

COMMUTING

What makes NU students NU students.

CONSTRUCTION

1. The best way for NU to spend its endowment; 2. Post-modern architectural flux a la NU.

CONDOMS

To protect and to serve!

COOKING

Not with my degree, baby!

CO-OP

1. The reason why most of us are here; 2. A system designed to deny you any financial aid; 3. A system designed to punish A&S students and reward Business students. Also see, NO-OP.

CYANIDE

Another good way to deal with FINALS.

D

DAKA

1. A way to make food interesting; 2. Something that has to be kept out of the food court.

DIMES

Not 'ne more, baby. See, QUARTERS.

DORMS

1. Where NU boys turn into men and NU girls into... well, you know. 2. A failing sociological experiment in which the university tries to determine the best way to make two or more diametrically opposed people like each other.

DRINKING

What else are friends for?



DRUGS

Can be found CENSORED very easily. The cost between CENSORED and CENSORED. The most drug ridden dorm is CENSORED and the R.A. who deals under the table. CENSORED. Some teachers, like CENSORED encourage drug use in CENSORED and CENSORED. Go ahead, light up a CENSORED and get CENSORED.

DRUG TESTING

Just say NO!

E

EAT

Let's!

ECSTASY

No fear and loathing here. Just recreation.

ELL CENTER

No more. 'tis just a building now. Sorry, Ell

ENEMY

Nope. Cold War is over. Sorry, ROTC.

ESCAPE

What drugs may be used for. Also, what you may feel like doing after three weeks of Middler Writing.

EXISTENTIALISM

If I try to encapsulate another term, I'll scream

F

FINANCIAL AID

What? At Northeastern? Surely, you jest!

FINALS

1. The nightmare that seems to come every other week under the NU quarter system. 2. The time when business majors finish their textbooks, and A&S students cut the pages on theirs. 3. Nothing 3 1/2 grams can't help.

FIRE ALARMS

A never-ending R.A. plot to determine who sleeps with whom. 2. Guaranteed to occur at a). a.m., b). during finals, and c). during rain, snow, and floods.

FRAPPE

1. A Bostonian milk shake. 2. The noise your chin makes when you hit the pavement after mbibing too many fraternity "frappes."

FREEDOM TRAIL

The path through the Fleet Center on June 20, 1998.

FRIDAY CLASSES

Not if you're smart.

FROSH

The herd of pierced, smoked-up, green-haired, Barney hating boys&girls who entered this illustrious university in 1997.

FRAT

See CIDER.

G

GHETTO

Not with rent being as high as it is.

GOD

That's at Yale, not at Northeastern.

GPA

Not in this neighborhood. See QPA.

GREEN LINE

A trolley car that, after passing Northeastern, dives deep into the bowels of Boston only to surface somewhere in Italy.

H

HELPLESS

See FROSH.

HERB

Marijuana, pot, Mary Jane, grass, weed, etc.

HERPES

See CONDOMS.

HERS/HIS

Everything that belongs to your girlfriend/boyfriend.

HOLOGRAM

Try to see the A&S dean on campus, we dare you.

HUSKIES

Let's not even get into it.



I

ID

1. They give proctors a reason to keep on living. 2 There's a nice collection of those at Huntington Liquors. 3 Comes in many forms (school, drivers, liquor), though the most frequent one is "fake."

IDEALS

Not in the 90s, no sir.

I'M HERE

Next to hurricanes, floods, and wars, it is the only thing that can put a stop to vacation.

IMPERMANENCE

The only known quantity in a dorm romance.

IRONY

1. The literary tool used in writing this Glos

sary. 2. A sense required for reading this Glossary.

J

JACK SHIT

See ABSOLUTE ZERO.

JANITORS

In the dorms - the next best thing to Mom.

JAVA

Used to be coffee, now it's a language, what's next?

K



KARIOTIS

An alumnus and a building. The alumnus ran for governor, and the building ran architecturally amok.

KING HUSKY

Hey, it could've been worse. MIT's got a beaver.

L

LAME HEALTH CENTER

1. A great place to visit, although we wouldn't send you there sick. 2. The only place on campus where poking and probing is invited.

LINES

If you don't run into one of these while you're on campus, you're obviously in the wrong place. Also, see COCAINE.

LSD

Impossible to find. How stale and weary has the world become. See ECSTASY.

M

MARATHON

Lot's of fun, unless you need to get across Boston in a car.

MARIJUANA

See DRUGS.



MARRIAGE

C'mon, let's be serious.

MAXWELL'S

Bye-Bye!

METER BITCHES

See BLOODSUCKERS.

MIDDLER

1. The academic blackhole of Northeastern.
2. What freshmen males always claim to be.
3. Absolutely no relation to Bette.

MIDTERMS

Never given in the middle of the term. Often described as Arrrggghh!

MONEY

What you don't have now, hope to get with your NU diploma, and will never see enough of.

MOON



MOVING

An act in which you spend \$2,000 (first, last, security, fee) to go from one rat hole to another.

MUGGING

The Fens is famous for these.

N

NAHANT

Northeastern's private beach club on the North Shore.



NO-OP

What faces A&S students when they visit their co-op advisor.

NORTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY

A large factory masquerading as an institution of higher education.

O

OOPS

The name of the chief surgeon at the Lame Health Center.

ORANGE LINE

See MUGGING.

OXYMORONS

1. "Education that Works." 2. Camp us Public Safety. 3. Academic advising. 4. Financial Aid. 5. WorkStudy. 6. The Northeastern News.

7. A Northeastern Degree.

P

PARKING

Not on this campus, you don't.

PERSONALS

A neat alternative to CLUBBING.

P.L.A.

1. Parking lot attendant. 2. Anybody holding a "Lot Is Full" sign.

POLICY

The answer given by any administrator who's asked the "why" question.

POLITICS

Not with Clinton in office, you won't.

PROCRASTINATION

See NORTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY.

PROCTOR

English proficiency not required. Sleeping optional. Hassling preferred.

PROCTOR PANIC

Occurs when student speaks to proctor in English.

PROVOST

Chief academic officer at Northeastern. Opposite of Antiprovost.

PUNTER'S PUB

Jock heaven.



QPA

GPA NU style.

QUARTER SYSTEM

See OXYMORONS

QUAD

Born into cement, grown into asphalt, then brick, and finally grass. Soon, no doubt, it will be Teflon. Parents love that! What better way for the university to dump large amounts of money into thick air, sorry - thick grass.

QUALITY

Not in the 90s, no sir - quantity!



R.A.

1. Resident Asshole. 2. A job safety net for those young adults unable to function in the real world because they spent too much time in a college dorm.

RELIGION

Only present at the university during finals.

ROOMMATE

1. Someone who always knocks on your door just prior to penetration. 2 Someone you either love or hate but never forget.



SGA

Hahahahahahaha!

STAFF

The title carried by most of Northeastern's best teachers.

STUDENT COURT

Hahahahahahaha!

STUDENT MEDIA

Hahahahahahaha!

STUDENTS

What we all are for life.

SUMMER

Not at Northeastern - see QUARTER SYSTEM.

SEX

See CONDOMS.



T.A.

A position of absolutely no academic value

TECHNOLOGY

The five jokers in the hand of any non A&S student.

TELLER (ATM)

The only legal place which gives you money for sticking it in.

TICKETS

One of the many reasons to disband the Boston Police Department.



UNIVERSITY

See BU.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE

Is that like mondo redundant or what, huh?



VACATION

Something you only hear rumors about while

ou're on co-op.

VENDORS

he annoying people who camp on the QUAD or days at a time.

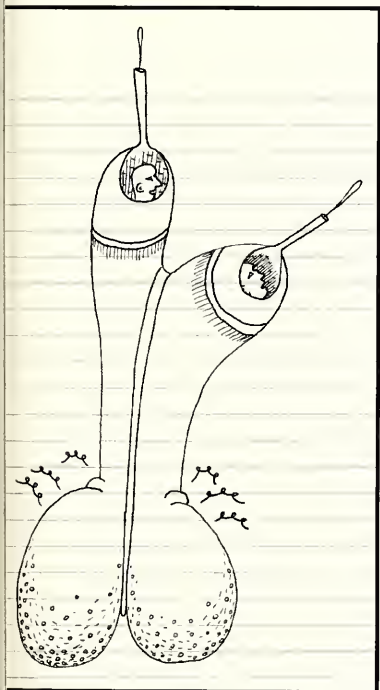
VIRGINITY

omething you most likely have lost while at NU and will never find there again.

W

WE WANT PUPPIES

ust a suggestion Mr. Husky, just a suggestion.



Zack Brown

X

X-RATED

A Cultural Night Cauldron style.

X

See ECSTASY.

XXX

Ask Zack.

Y

YAWNING

See UNIVERSITY.

YEARBOOK

Year what?

YMCA

As in "Northeastern At The" last chance housing.



Z

ZOO CREW

Something the Northeastern Huskies were famous for back in the sunny 80s.



Disclaimers This *Glossary* is intended for educational purposes only. Do not do this at home, and always wear protection. Children under 3 should exercise caution. Do not operate a motor vehicle while reading. Some side effects have been reported, so beware. This *Glossary* does not reflect the true nature of the language spoken at Northeastern. If you are offended, please change the channel. Always slap the other cheek. He who does not like humor shall die dry and old. Northeastern University does not approve of the use of drugs, however, the Editors do, so bear with it. Any references to living people are purely coincidental (right!). We Love NU. (repeat 57 times, then breath deeply, soon you will faint) When the last person to laugh has stopped, what is there to do? If an NU term is spoken in the forest, and there's nobody to hear it, does it still make sense? When you hear the sound of silence, shut up and listen. Parents should not be exposed to this *Glossary* without the permission of a doctor. Republicans should take special care while reading this *Glossary*.

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registrar's list of '98 graduates fresh out of the administrative faucet

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CAMPBELL, TIMOTHY J, NURSING
CAMPBELL JR, THOMAS G, ART
CANNISTRARO, DEREK, PHARMACY
CANTON, SOYNI N, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
CAPONE, JOSEPH M, MED. LAB. SCIENCE
CAPOZZA, ROCCO J, ENVIRONMENTAL GEOLOGY
CAPRIGLIONE, FRANK M, TOXICOLOGY
CAPUANO, DAYNA L, COMM. STUDIES
CARRBERY, KEVIN D, SOCIOLOGY
CARRBERY JR, MICHAEL J, CHEMICAL ENG.
CARDOSO, JOELI A, ACCOUNTING
CARDOZA, TERRY E, CHEMICAL ENG.
CARGILL, DIANA L, ELEM. ED./ENGLISH
CARITA, ROBERT G, MECHANICAL ENG.
CARI, REGINA L, MARKETING
CARLSON, KEVIN M, COMPUTER SCIENCE
CARPENTER, STEVEN G, PHYSICS
CARRERAS, EVELYN A, ENGLISH
CARRIERI, MICHELE J, PHYSICAL THERAPY
CARRIGLO, FERDINANDO, MANAGEMENT
CARROLL, JAMES A, MARKETING
CARROLL, KIMBERLY A, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
CARROLL, TARA J, ELEM. ED./ENGLISH
CARSON, NOREEN E, NURSING
CARVER, JENNIFER K, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
CASAS, CARLOS, INT. BUSIN./ENT. & N.V.M.
CASOLARO, ROBERT N, ENTREPRE. & SM. BUS. MGMT
CASPARIUS, PHILIP G, JOURNALISM
CASSIDY, JENNIFER, FORSYTH DENTAL
CASTIO, CATHY J, ACCOUNTING
CASTELLANO, JENIFER K, ELEM. ED./SOCIOLOGY
CATE, CHRISTIE F, PHYSICAL THERAPY
CAVICCHIO, DAMION M, MARKETING
CELLAR, REBECCA J, EDUC./HUMAN SERVICES

ELL, CHRISTINE E, ENGLISH
ERKONE, CARA A, EDUC/HUMAN SERVICES
HAM, DAVID W, COMPUTER ENG.
HAN, GEORGE Y, ELECTRICAL ENG. TECH.
HAN, JEFFREY W, COMPUTER SCIENCE
HAN, JENNY, ACCOUNT./FIN. & INS.
HANDLER-SMITH, NURI G, SOCIOLOGY/ANTHR
HANG, JULIE S, CIVIL ENG.
HAPMAN, JENNIFER M., JOURNALISM
HARLETTE, RYAN J, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
HARLWOOD, AARON M, COMPUTER SCIENCE
HARTRAND, BRIAN L, CIVIL ENG.
HALVIN, CAROLINE, MARKETING
HE MAT, SUZANA, ACCOUNT./INT. BUSINESS
HEATHMAN, BREE A, MARKETING
HEN, HAIYUAN, FIN. & INS./INT. BUSINESS
HEN, HENRY G, MANAGEMENT/FINANCE
HEN, MICHELLE P, ART
HENG, TE CHUN, MUSIC
HERVEY, AEECIA E, ART
HERVONY, GALINA V, NURSING
HEVEREY, DANIELLE M, ATHLETIC TRAINING
HEVRETTE, JESSICA L, PSYCHOLOGY
HIASSON, LINDA A, COMM. STUDIES
HIAVELL, STEPHANIE, FORTSYTH DENTAL
HIN, ANNA, ACCOUNT./FIN. & INS.
HIN, EDDIE K, CIVIL ENG.
HIN, EDWIN W, ACCOUNT./MGMT INFO SYSTEMS
HIN, JENNIFER, MARKETING/FIN. & INS.
HIUMENTO, CHRISTOPHER, MECHANICAL ENG.
HO, JAY H, COMPUTER SCIENCE
HO, DOUGLAS, ELECTRICAL ENG.
HOW, HENRY, ELECTRICAL ENG. TECH.
HURCHILL, THOMAS P, ART
HUMPA, JR, JOSEPH, MANAGEMENT
ARDI, SHERRIE A, PHYSICAL THERAPY
BELL, RYAN A, CARDIOP. SCIENCES
CHELLE, DANIEL W, PHYSICAL THERAPY
CHOSKI, LYNN H, MGMT INFO SYS./MAGMT
OFFI, MARISA, MARKETING
ARK, LINDSAY E, PHYSICAL THERAPY
ARK, MICHAEL P, ENGLISH
ARK, NICOLE A, PHYSICAL THERAPY
LAUDET, ARTHUR P, INT. BUSINESS/FRENCH
AUSS, ALAN B, MUSIC
DBB, MELISSA R, BIOLOGY
DE, JARED L, PHYSICAL THERAPY
DHEN, MATTHEW J, FIN. & INS.
DHEN, ORI, BIOLOGY
DLE, ELLEN M, PHARMACY
DLE, THOMAS R, PHYS. ED. TEACHER PREP.
DLEMAN, CHARITY, MARKETING/TRANSPORT.
DUNNS, BARBARA D, PHYSICAL THERAPY
DUNNS, HOLLY A, BEHAVIORAL NEUROSCIENCE
DUNLRA, DONNA, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
DNBOV, SARAH H, PHYSICAL THERAPY
DNNEELY, MARIE M, NURSING
DNNOVER, JONATHAN S, MECHANICAL ENG.
DNRAD, BENJAMIN R, COMPUTER TECHNOLOGY
DNOWLER, KAREN L, ATHLETIC TRAINING
DPPELMAN, JILL D, MUSIC
DRACIONE, JENNIFER R, JOURNALISM
DRDASCO, ROBERT J, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
DRDOVA, ELVIS S, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
DREY, MATTHEW, POLITICAL SCIENCE
DRMIER, JEFFREY T., COMPUTER TECHNOLOGY
DRMIER, PHILIP A, MECHANICAL ENG.
DRNELLO, STEFANO, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
DRRIGAN, CLAUDINE M, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
DRSARO, ANDREW F, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
DRSETTO, ROBIN E, PHYSICAL THERAPY
DRTELYOU, KATHRYN E, PHYSICAL THERAPY
DRYER, BRIAN K, COMPUTER SCIENCE
DSTA, DIANE P, PSYCHOLOGY
DSTARRELOS, DEMETRIOS S, PHARMACY
DSTELLO, JOHN A, COMM. STUDIES
DTE, ERIN M, PHYSICAL THERAPY
DTTAM, NICOLE, BEHAVIORAL NEUROSCIENCE
DUPPER, STEPHEN J, CIVIL ENG.
DUTLAND, MICHELLE R, PHYSICAL THERAPY
DURTNEY, MARY M, CRIMINAL JUSTICE

COULT, EMILY A, PHARMACY
COVEY, BOEN P, COMM. STUDIES
COWAN, VIRGINIA L, CHILD EDUC/PSYCH
COX, ANDREW W, HISTORY
CREAMMER, CHRISTINE R, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
CRIMI, LAURA A, MARKETING
CROCE, DANIELLE M, POLITICAL SCIENCE
CROMIN, LINDA, CIVIL ENG.
CROSBY, ARTHUR, COMPUTER ENG.
CROSBY, JASON S, ACCOUNT./FIN. & INS.
CROTEAU, JEFFREY R, MATH/EMATICS
CROWLEY, JOSHUA P, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
CROWLEY, KATHLEEN B, BIOLOGY
CRUZ, LOUIRE, MECH. ENG. TECH.
CSANK, GEZA PAUL, JOURNALISM
CULLEN, LUCAS B, CIVIL ENG.
CUMMINGS, BETH A, PSYCHOLOGY
CUMMINGS, CORRIE L, MARKET HUMAN RES. MGMT
CUNNINGHAM, ANDREW F, CHEMICAL ENG.
CURRY, KRISTIN A, PHYSICAL THERAPY
CURY, DANIEL, ECONOMICS
CUTTLE, CHRISTINA M, CHEMICAL ENG.
CZARNECKI JR, THADEUS K, CRIMINAL JUSTICE

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D'ALESSANDRO, NICOLE, POLITICAL SCIENCE
D'AMATO, PHILIP A, PHARMACY
DABOUSHI, HICHAM, ELECTRICAL ENG.
DAHLAGER, ELIZABETH E, PSYCHOLOGY
DAIGLE, TRACEY P, NURSING
DALEY, TIMOTHY M, HISTORY
DALEY, VALESKA I, FIN. & INS./MARKETING
DALTON, REBECCA C, NURSING
DALTON, WILLIAM R, ELECTRICAL ENG. TECH.
DALY, ERIN J, CIVIL ENG.
DAM, POLO V, M.I.S.
DANFORTH, JOHN P, HISTORY
DANGELAS, SARAH MARIA, ART
DANGLER, CHRISTINE M, JOURNALISM
DANIELE, FRANCESCO F, FIN. & INS.
DANIELS, SCOTT L, MECHANICAL ENG.
DAPAAH, PHILIP, ELECTRICAL ENG.
DARAZ, SABINA N, FIN. & INS.
DARU, ELEFHERIA, BIOLOGY
DARPITO, WIDODO A, MAR./ENTREPR. & N.V.M.
DARYANANI, VIJAY A, PHYSICAL THERAPY
DAVIDSON, NATASHA D, ACCOUNT./FIN. & INS.
DAVIS, SCOTT N, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
DE CHAVES, PETER J, CIVIL ENG.
DE CHELLIS, DAVID V, COMPUTER SCIENCE
DE FORTE, ANTONIO, ART
DE KING, JULIE C, PHYSICAL THERAPY
DE LAS HERAS, ELENA M, FINANCE/SPANISH
DE LUCA, MELISSA D, JOURNALISM
DE LUCA, MICHAEL C, CARDIOP. SCIENCES
DE NINO, SCOTT E, ART
DE ROSA, DANIELLE, PHYSICAL THERAPY
DE VAGNO, DANA L, PHYSICAL THERAPY
DEAN, BRIAN E, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
DEEGAN, RICHARD O, ELECTRICAL ENG. TECH.
DELUCA, HEATHER D, CHILD EDUC/SOC
DELVECCHIO, DOUGLAS R, POLITICAL SCIENCE
DENG, STELLA Y, PHARMACY
DENNEN, LISA J, SOCIOLOGY
DENZA, JOHN R, POLITICAL SCIENCE
DERAZHINE, MIKHAIL, COMPUTER SCIENCE
DESAI, MANOJ S, COMPUTER SCIENCE
DESCHENES, BRIAN J, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
DESJARLAIS, BRAD T, MARKETING
DESRONMIL, GINA, FORTSYTH DENTAL
DESTISON, STEPHANE C, INT. BUSINESS/FRENCH
DEVIRGILIO, THERESA, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
DEVJIN, ALISSA M, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
DI BLASI, JOANNIE M, FIN. & INS.
DI CARLO, ANTHONY A, MECHANICAL ENG.
DI CARLO, JO-MARIE N, CARDIOP. SCIENCES
DI CHIARA, THEA, COMM. STUDIES
DI COLA, MATILDE M, JOURNALISM

DI PERNA, JACQUELINEA, COMM. STUDIES
DI PIETRO, JOSEPH P, PSYCHOLOGY
DI PINA, LISA A, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
DI PRIZITO, FREDERICK P, COMPUTER SCIENCE
DIALLO, IBRAHIM, FIN. & INS.
DICKINSON, CHRISTOPHER, COMPUTER SCIENCE
DIETZ, BRENDA L, DOCTOR OF PHARMACY
DIKIVAN, RACHEL, ART
DIMARZIO, BRIAN E, POLITICAL SCIENCE
DIND, MAZLAN, MECHANICAL ENG.
DINSMORE, ELIZABETH A, PSYCHOLOGY
DISMORE, JESSICA J, MGMT INFO SYS./FIN. & INS.
DODDS, ELIZABETH S, DOCTOR OF PHARMACY
DOE, LAURA L, MECHANICAL ENG.
DODSON, R, NURSING
DOLAN, GREGORY C, GEOLOGY
DOLAN, JENNIE E, SOCIOLOGY
DOMENECH, BLANCA, TOXICOLOGY
DOMURAT, ADAM D, MARKETING
DONA, BRIAN S, PHYSICAL THERAPY
DOOLEY, JAMES K, MARKETING
DORAN, MARK J, CIVIL ENG.
DORVAN, VERONICA L, BIOLOGY
DOS SANTOS, JOSE A, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
DOS SANTOS, MARCO A, ATHLETIC TRAINING
DOSSIN, BOYER M, FIN. & INS./MANAGEMENT
DOUCET, SANDRINE, MANAGEMENT
DOUGLAS, STEPHANIE S, BIOLOGY
DOWD, PAUL A, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
DOWD, REBECCA L, THEATRE
DOWICKI, SHERRY A, MARKETING/MANAGEMENT
DOWNNEY, JAMES L, CIVIL ENG.
DOWNING, ERIC C, COMPUTER SCIENCE
DOYLE, CHRISTY E, PHYSICAL THERAPY
DOYON, GUY C, M.I.S.
DRABIK, JILL M, MARKETING
DRAGOUANOS, PETRO S, LOGIS. & TRANSP.
DRISCOLL, AMY L, HUMAN SERVICES IN A + S
DRISCOLL, RAYMOND C, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
DRISKO, JONATHAN D, ATHLETIC TRAINING
DRISLANE, SAMANTHA A, JOURNALISM
DUFFE, E. ROBERT, SOCIOLOGY
DUGGAN, LAWRENCE M, MARKETING/FIN. & INS.
DUGGAN, MAURA G, BEHAVIORAL NEUROSCIENCE
DUNHAM, TAMMY L, NURSING
DUNKER, OTTO M, PHYSICAL THERAPY
DUPILLE, JAMES E, JOURNALISM
DURDEN, KEITH, ECONOMICS/POLITICAL SCIENCE
DUTCH, SOPHIE, POLITICAL SCIENCE
DYAL, DAVID H, ECONOMICS

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EAGAN, CARRIE A, ENGLISH
ECHEVERRI, MARIELLA A, COMM. STUDIES
EGGETT, JON S, FIN. & INS./INT. BUSINESS
EDWARDS, ANDREW R, MARKETING
EDWARDS, ARNOLD F, MECHANICAL ENG.
EL-SHAMI, MOHAMMED, FIN. & INS.
ELICK, CATHERINE A, JOURNALISM
ELDRIDGE, THOMAS A, BIOLOGY
ELKINS, ELIZABETH C, PSYCHOLOGY
ELMER, CATHERINE L, NURSING
ELMIST, KRISTEN L, CHILD EDUC/SOC
ENGLAND, MARK F, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
EPSTEIN, JOSHUA C, COMM. STUDIES
ESCHMANN, CECILY A, POLITICAL SCIENCE
ESTEVES, TINA M, PHYSICAL THERAPY
EVANS, ROBERT E, ART
EVANS, SCOTT E, ACCOUNTING
EVANS II, THOMAS C, ELEM EDUC/SPEECH COMM
EVERETT, DEREK E, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
EWING, MISTY M, PHYSICAL THERAPY
EZEKIEV, PAVEL D, FINANCE/FRENCH

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FAGAN, DAVID E, JOURNALISM
FAHEY, KATHLEEN M, ACCELERATED NURSING
FAHEY, MICHAEL W, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
FALLA, VINCENT P, POLITICAL SCIENCE
FALLOON, JAMES C, MANAGEMENT/FRENCH
FAMOSO, MELISSA A, CHEMICAL ENG.
FARAGO, CHANCE, ART
FARBER, OLGA, FIN. & INS.
FARLEY, MELISSA S, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
FARRAG, DAVID H, POLITICAL SCIENCE
FARRELL, CARRIE-ANNE, MARKETING
FASOLINO, JOSEF M, MECHANICAL ENG.
FASTOVSKY, SVETLANA, FIN. & INS./INT. BUSINESS
FATEH, REZA, CIVIL ENG.
FAUJHABER, BRADLEY D, FINANCE/M.I.S.
FAWCETT, SHEILA D, SOCIOLOGY
FERDICO, JASON A, CIVIL ENG.
FEHELY, MATTHEW F, COMM. STUDIES
FEHSENFELD, ALEXANDER C, ENT. & SM. BUS. MGMT
FENNEL, KIERAN M, PHARMACY
FERGUSON, DORCIA A, CHEMICAL ENG.
FERNALD, KATE L, HUMAN SERVICES IN A + S
FERRO, JOSEPH, ELECTRICAL ENG.
FICE, MARY JENNIF, ATHLETIC TRAINING
FIN, RYAN H, FIN. & INS.
FINGERMAN, ANNA, FORTSYTH DENTAL
FINN, JOHN P, PHYSICAL THERAPY
FINN, WHITNEY M, POLITICAL SCIENCE
FINO, MARTIN S, POLITICAL SCIENCE
FIORILLO, DAVID R, M.I.S.
FRST, PAMELA A, ENGLISH
FISCHER, GRANT E, HUMAN SERVICES IN A + S
FISHER, ROBERT A, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
FITZWILLIAM, ROBERT D, ELECTRICAL ENG.
FLATLEY, CHRISTOPHER, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
FLEISCHMAN, TODD E, FIN. & INS./INT. BUSINESS
FLEMING, KIMBERLY A, FIN. & INS./INT. BUSINESS
FLETCHER, ADAM P, MARKETING
FLETCHER, KATHLEEN E, PSYCHOLOGY
FLORENCE, DAVID J, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
FLOREZ-NINO, OSCAR O, MECHANICAL ENG.
FLORI, RAYNE G, PHYSICAL THERAPY
FLOYD, PATRICIA A, PHYSICAL THERAPY
FOLEY, KAREN M, CHEMICAL ENG.
FONG, JACKSON WAM, COMPUTER SCIENCE
FORNBERG, SARAH K, ACCOUNTING
FORSTER, WESLEY P, COMPUTER TECHNOLOGY
FOWLER, JALON J, ACCOUNT./M.I.S.
FOX, KENNETH R, COMPUTER SCIENCE
FRANK, DIANE, JOURNALISM
FRASCO, ANTHONY R, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
FRAZIER, BRENDA M, PHYSICAL THERAPY
FREGIN, CHRISTIAN D, ACCOUNT./FIN. & INS.
FREITAS, JULIE, ENVIRONMENTAL GEOLOGY
FREUNDLIEB, HIKARI D, COMM. STUDIES
FREZINSKY, ALEX M, COMPUTER SCIENCE
FUENTES, ANDREW R, FINANCE/M.I.S.
FUJII, TATSUYA, BIOCHEMISTRY
FUSCO, MICHAEL A, CIVIL ENG.

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GAFFEY, FRANCIS J, CARDIOP. SCIENCES
GAGE, RORY A, FIN. & INS.
GAINER, ARIEL, PSYCHOLOGY
GAINOR, LAUREN P, COMM. STUDIES
GAINOR, VINITA S, FIN. & INS./ENT. & N.V.M.
GALAMBOS, JAMES A, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
GALANIS, DIANNA M, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
GALLERY, MEGAN A, HUMAN SERVICES IN A + S
GALPIN, SAMUEL J, MECH. ENG. TECH.
GAMACHE, ROBY R, MECHANICAL ENG.
GAMACHE, AMY R, HUMAN RESOURCE MAN
GAMBILL, SHAWN M, COMM. STUDIES
GARBINO, DANIE M, ATHLETIC TRAINING
GARCIA, DALWAI, POLITICAL SCIENCE

GARCIA-PARRA, JOSE A, INDUSTRIAL ENG.
GARDNER, PATRICIA A, PHYSICAL THERAPY
GARON, JASON R, PHYSICAL THERAPY
GARSTY, THOMAS L, HUMAN SERVICES/IN A + S
GARZA, BALBINA, PSYCHOLOGY
GAUDET, JASON E, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
GAUDREAU, JONATHAN J, MARKETING
GAUDREAU, LEE S, ENGLISH
GAWEI, ELIZABETH C, POLITICAL SCIENCE
GENTRY, KELLY L, COMM. STUDIES
GEORGE, ASHOK, MGMT INFO SYS./MGMT
GEORGE, CHRISTOPHER, MECHANICAL ENG.
GEORGE, KRISTINA A, PHYSICAL THERAPY
GETCHEL, AMY E, CIVIL ENG.
GETTY, BRIAN R, ENGLISH
GHEDINI, MARCO G, MARKETING
GIANASIMDIS, NIKETARIA, COMM. STUDIES
GILBERT, JEFFREY R, MARKETING
GILL, CAROLYN S, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
GILLESPIE, CRAIG W, JOURNALISM
GILLIGAN, HANNAH J, ECONOMICS
GILSON, SUSAN E, DOCTOR OF PHARMACY
GIUSTI, STELLA M, FORTSYTH DENTAL
GIJKA, ARTHUR F, INDUSTRIAL ENG.
GUINA, YAN, COMPUTER ENG.
GODFREY, ANTONIO, COMPUTER ENG.
GODIN, JENNIFER V, COMM. STUDIES
GODDY, ANA C, CHEMICAL ENG.
GOERTZ, BRIDGET M, JOURNALISM
GOLDBECK, ELIZABETH C, ELEM. ED./SOCIOLOGY
GOLDBERG, MAELLE S, MARKETING
GOLDEN, BRENDAN J, PHYSICAL THERAPY
GOLDEN, STEVEN E, POLITICAL SCIENCE
GOLDSTEIN, ADAM B, ART
GOMES, SCOTT A, ELECTRICAL ENG. TECH.
GONZALEZ, ABILIO, CIVIL ENG.
GONZALEZ, ADRIANA, HUMAN RES./SPANISH
GONZALEZ, DIANA E, AND SOCIOLOGY
GONZALEZ, RICHARD A, INDUSTRIAL ENG.
GOODCHILD, BRIAN J, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
GORDON, ROBERT P, MECHANICAL ENG.
GOSSSELIN, MICHAEL P, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
GOTKIN, EVAN H, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
GOULART III, GEORGE, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
GOULSTON, MARK C, COMM. STUDIES
GOZZO, VERONICA J, PHYSICAL THERAPY
GRABERT, STACEY A, DOCTOR OF PHARMACY
GRACE, ELIZABETH L, PHYSICAL THERAPY
GRACIA, CHARLES B, CIVIL ENG.
GRAEFF, DENNIS D, INTL BUSINESS/FIN. & INS.
GRAGOLIDAS, NICHOLAS E, POLITICAL SCIENCE
GRAHAM, NATALIE K, NURSING
GRANISE, ANDREW P, ENVIRONMENTAL GEOLOGY
GRANT, JACQUELINE, BIOLOGY
GRAYER, CHARLES D, COMPUTER SCIENCE
GRAVES, RICHARD D, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
GRECO, KAREN D, ENT. & SMALL BUS. MGMT
GREENAN, PAUL D, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
GREENE, ELIZABETH A, ATHLETIC TRAINING
GREENWOOD, JONATHAN M, PHYSICAL THERAPY
GREGOR, BRIAN F, PHYSICS
GRIFFIN, DANIEL E, FIN. & INS.
GRIFFIN, SALLY L, CHEMICAL ENG.
GRIMALDI, DANIELLE K, PHYSICAL THERAPY
GRIMALDI, DEBRA L, PSYCHOLOGY
GRIMLEY, DENISE E, POLITICAL SCIENCE
GROSS, STEPHAN K, INT. BUSINESS/GERMAN
GRUPPER, DAVID T, CIVIL ENG.
GUALTIERI, ROBERT A, ENGLISH
GUERDIA, DAVID, FIN. & INS./MARKETING
GUERRE-GENTON, FRANCOIS M, FIN. & INS.
GUERTIN, HEATHER A, NURSING
GUERTIN, SHAWN S, MECH. ENG. TECH.
GUEST, IESTYN W, COMPUTER ENG.
GUFFEY, CHRIS T, COMPUTER SCIENCE
GUILIEMI, DANIEL J, CIVIL ENG.
GUITTE II, WILLIAM E, CHEMICAL ENG.
GULAME-ABBAS, SHAHAEDA, COMM. STUDIES
GULER, SEBASTIAN, INT. BUSINESS/GERMAN
GUNDAL, KATRINA A, COMPUTER ENG.
GUPPY, BRUCE J, COMPUTER TECHNOLOGY

GUSMAN, SOFYA A, PHARMACY
GWEE, SHWEN Y, BEHAVIORAL NEUROSCIENCE

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HABBOUB, RASHED F, BIOLOGY
HADADYA, STACY K, PHYSICAL THERAPY
HADLEY, KAREN M, POL. SCIE./MODERN LANG.
HAEGELE, MEREDITH C, ACCELERATED NURSING
HAIGH, TIMOTHY P, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
HAIKO, JILL K, PHARMACY
HALEY, TIMOTHY, PHARMACY
HALIM, NORHISHAM, ACCOUNT/MANAGEMENT
HALL, MATHIEW J, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
HALLOLAN, KAREN I, PHYSICAL THERAPY
HAM, JULIO, ELECTRICAL ENG.
HAMPTON, AMENA S, CHILD EDUC/DOC
HAMPTON, GARY C, ECONOMICS
HAN, JEANIE, FIN. & INS.
HANDALIAN, MICHAEL H, COMM. STUDIES
HANDREN, RACHEL A, PHYSICAL THERAPY
HAINES, BRANDON L, ENVIRONMENTAL GEOLOGY
HANGLAND, LYNN M, ACCELERATED NURSING
HANKINSON, MARK D, PHYSICAL THERAPY
HANSEN, ANGELA R, PHYSICAL THERAPY
HANSEN, BJORN G, TRANSPORTATION/INT. BUS.
HARDIN, JAMES C, PHYSICAL THERAPY
HARNESSE, JR, CHARLES R, ENT. & S. B. M.
HARPER, ELKE T, SOCIOLOGY/ANTHROPOLOGY
HARRINGTON, BRIAN W, THEATRE
HARRINGTON, KEVIN R, ELECTRICAL ENG. (BS/MS)
HARRINGTON, SALLY A, BIOLOGY
HARRISON, JESSICA, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
HARRISON, LEAH C, FIN. & INS./INT. BUSINESS
HART, DANIEL P, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
HARTY, JULIE A, ACCELERATED NURSING
HARVEY, BRIAN A, FIN. & INS./INT. BUSINESS
HARVEY, PHILIP J, MARKETING
HASANALI, MIGEN B, CIVIL ENG.
HASHIM, ZALEEN E, COMM. STUDIES
HASSICK, AMY L, EDUC/ART
HATCH, CHERIE L, PHARMACY
HAUGHTON, ANNYA M, ELEM. ED./SOCIOLOGY
HAUN, CAROLYN M, DOCTOR OF PHARMACY
HAUSCH, KERSTIN T, INT. BUSINESS/GERMAN
HAUSCHILD, SUSANNE, INT. BUSINESS/GERMAN
HAWES, ANDREA B, JOURNALISM
HAY, TIMOTHY S, ATHLETIC TRAINING
HAYES, JOHN P, POLITICAL SCIENCE
HAYES, SHARON A, CHEMICAL ENG.
HAYS, JENNIFER A, PHYSICAL THERAPY
HE, JIN ZHI, ACCOUNT./FIN. & INS.
HEAD, PAULA L, PSYCHOLOGY
HEBERT, FREDERIC N, MARKET/MGMT INFO SYS.
HEBERT, MICHAEL P, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
HEFNER, PAUL J, MECH. ENG. TECH.
HELAZI, MAHMOUD K, CARDIOP. SCIENCES
HELIADESIS, ANASTASIA, INT. BUSINESS
HELSE, JANELLE L, MECHANICAL ENG.
HEM, SOPHANA, MED. LAB. SCIENCE
HENRY, CRISTINA D, PHYSICAL THERAPY
HENRY, JOHN D, ENVIRONMENTAL GEOLOGY
HENTZ, NICOLE E, PHILOSOPHY
HEPPLER, MICHAEL J, ART
HERARD, E FREDERIC, COMPUTER TECHNOLOGY
HERMAN, RICHARD A, CIVIL ENG.
HERMAWAN, RUDI, HUMAN RESOURCE MAN.
HERNANDEZ, GABRIELA A, COMPUTER ENG.
HERNANDEZ, RICARDO I, INT. BUSINESS/MARKETING
HERR, JANA L, PHYSICAL THERAPY
HESKETH, DAVID P, MECHANICAL ENG.
HESLIN, MATTHEW M, MANAGEMENT
HETTINGER, CARLA O, MUSIC
HEYDEN, MICHON VD, FORTSYTH DENTAL
HICKS, ERIC A, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
HIGGINS, TRINNA M, CIVIL ENG.
HILL, VALERIE E, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
HIMES, PETER J, FIN. & INS.
HINE, SAMUEL J, JOURNALISM

HIRI, MAJRA E, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
HIRSCH, JEFFREY T, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
HIRSCHFELD, NICOLE, PHYSICAL THERAPY
HIRST, KEITH, CARDIOP. SCIENCES
HIRT, RYAN A, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
HMIELOWSKI, SARA P, BIOLOGY
HO, FRANCOIS A, FORTSYTH DENTAL
HOBSON, STEVEN J, MECHANICAL ENG.
HODGE, GERALDINE A, MED. LAB. SCIENCE
HODGEN, GILLIAN N, JOURNALISM
HOFFMAN, PAUL W, JOURNALISM
HOFFMEISTER, ANGELA B, ENTREPR./MARKETING
HOLLERAN, SEAN J, ENGLISH
HOLLIS, RHONDA I, ENGLISH
HOLYER, TREVOR, PHYSICAL THERAPY
HOLT, CLARA M, BIOCHEMISTRY
HONG, ALESSANDRO, INT. BUSINESS/TRANSPORT.
HORAK, RALPH, BIOLOGY
HOUIDE, DAMIAN J, BIOCHEMISTRY
HOULE, ROBERT M, FINANCE/M.I.S.
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HOVSEPIAN, LINDA, MARKETING
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HOWELL, JESSIE E, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
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HUANG, WANGEN, FINANCE/M.I.S.
HUBBARD IV, EDWARD O, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
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HURD, JAMES C, MECH. ENG. TECH.
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IBENACHO, ELIZABETH N, ACCELERATED NURSING
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ISMED, ANDREI, INDUSTRIAL ENG.
ITH, NOKE, ELECTRICAL ENG. TECH.
IVANOV, ALEXEY, COMPUTER SCIENCE
IWANSKI, GERALD R, CARDIOP. SCIENCES

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JABBARI, MALIHEH S, FORTSYTH DENTAL
JACKSON, JOHN M, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
JACKSON, VALERIE S, JOURNALISM
JADAWBA, JAMIYANSURE, MARKET/INT. BUSINESS
JAEGER, CHRISTOPHER, ECONOMICS
JAFAR, TAREK T. J., COMPUTER SCIENCE
JALIL, SHAFIQ N, CIVIL ENG.
JAMES, LOVELL V, COMPUTER ENG.
JANJUA, SARA S, ACCOUNT/MGMT INFO SYSTEMS
JAROSZEWICZ, MATTHEW A, CIVIL ENG.
JASINSKI, BRIAN T, ENVIRONMENTAL GEOLOGY
JEAN-PHILIPPE, JOREL, MATHEMATICS

JEE, JIMMY, COMPUTER TECHNOLOGY
JEWELL, KIMBERLY L, FORTSYTH DENTAL
JIMENEZ, ROXANNE, ENGLISH
JODDIN, MARK D, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
JOHNSON, CLAUDINE E, ATHLETIC TRAINING
JOHNSON, LAURA E, ENTREPR. & SM. BUS. MGMT
JOHNSON, LAWRENCE W, HISTORY
JOHNSON, MATTHEW W, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
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KABWE, MWENYA B, THEATRE
KAKRIDAS, TED, MARKETING/MANAGEMENT
KANE, RYAN E, FIN. & INS.
KANG, EDWARD, BIOLOGY
KARIMZAND, LILY, COMPUTER ENG.
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KASS, RONALD M, PSYCHOLOGY
KATZMAN, LARRY N, ACCOUNT./M. I. S.
KAUFMAN, ANDREW T, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
KAUFMAN, FRAYA H, ELECTRICAL ENG. (BS/MS)
KAUVANAGH, NEIL P, CARDIOP. SCIENCES
KAZIS, PETER, ELECTRICAL ENG. TECH.
KEANEY, DENIS M, ACCOUNTING
KEANEY, JOHN M, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
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KLYN, BRADLEY M, FINANCE/M.I.S
KNIGHT, CHARLES N, ART
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KO, CONNIE H, FIN. & INS./INT. BUSINESS
KO, SUET HUNG, M.I.S.

BARSHI, BAYU J, ELECTRICAL ENG.
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 BECH, ROBERT K, COMPUTER ENG.
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 LI, KIU, TOXICOLOGY
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 LOBERT, THORSTEN M., COOP EXCHANGE
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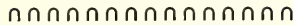
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 MAC DONALD, KATHRYN M, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
 MAC NEIL, JAMES R, MANAGEMENT
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 MACKAY, SUSAN C, HUMAN SERVICES IN A + S
 MACKELL, CHRISTINA M, ENGLISH
 MADIGAN, SIOBHAN, NURSING
 MADURA, MATTHEW J, PSYCHOLOGY
 MAFFEO, JANELLE M, ENTREPRE. & SM. BUS. MGMT
 MAGGI, JILL A, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
 MAGNUSON, ERIK R, FIN & INS./MANAGEMENT
 MAGUIRE, ALLAN J, ELECTRICAL ENG.
 MAHER, MICHELLE M, JOURNALISM
 MAHMOUND, FAREEDA A, NURSING
 MAHON, BRENDA M, POLITICAL SCIENCE
 MAHTANI, MANOJ M, MARKETING
 MAI, JIN J, FINANCE/M.I.S.
 MAJEWSKI, CHRISTOPHER, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
 MALACARIA, ANDREW C, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
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 MALONEY, LEIGH ANN, PHYSICAL THERAPY
 MANAHAN, HEATHER M, COMM. STUDIES

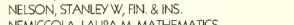
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 MANCINI, MARCO D, BIOLOGY
 MANDELU, KENNETH W, COMPUTER SCIENCE
 MANDEVILLE, KEVIN M, ENTREPRE. & SM. BUS. MGMT
 MANDILE, TARA L, ACCOUNT./FIN. & INS.
 MANGANO, ANGELO, FIN. & INS.
 MANION, KIMBERLY A, HUMAN SERVICES IN A + S
 MANN, DAVID C, COMPUTER SCIENCE
 MANNING, CANDICE J, COMM. STUDIES
 MANSER, ERICH W, PSYCHOLOGY
 MARAWO, CHAD H, ART
 MARANO, MICHAEL V, MARKETING
 MARCELIN, MARJORIE A, NURSING
 MARCHAND, RICHARD O, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
 MARCHESSEAUT, CRISTA M, COMM. STUDIES
 MARCUS, JAMES R, HUMAN RESOURCE MAN.
 MARCZUK, MONIKA, INT. BUSINESS/MARKETING
 MARINELLA, EILEEN A, PHYSICAL THERAPY
 MARNO, EDNA A, BIOLOGY
 MARKLAND, USA R, HUMAN SERVICES IN A + S
 MARKUNS, CHRISTOPHER, JOURNALISM
 MARQUES, SERGIO, COMPUTER ENG.
 MARRIS, CHERYL L, PHARMACY
 MARSHALL, KRISTIN T, ENGLISH
 MARSHALL, LAURIE A, POLITICAL SCIENCE
 MARTELL, RICHARD N, ACCOUNTING
 MARTIGNETTI, ANTHONY B, ACCOUNTING
 MARTIGNETTI, CHRISTOPHER, ENT. & SM. BUS. MGMT
 MARTIN, AIMEE J, CHEMICAL ENG.
 MARTIN, SCOTT E, BIOLOGY
 MARTIN JR, FREDERICK B, ATHLETIC TRAINING
 MARTINEZ, MARIBEL, NURSING
 MARX, CHRISTIAN J, MARKETING
 MASON, PATRICK W, MARKETING
 MASTROGIACOMO, NICHOLAS A, ACCOUNTING
 MASTROGIANNI, JOHN G, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
 MATARESE, JOHN S, ACCOUNT./M. I. S.
 MATHEU, LORNA, PHYSICAL THERAPY
 MATTHEWS, FRANCESCA M, PHYSICAL THERAPY
 MAULSON, TEELA M, BIOLOGY
 MAULANA, SJARIF, INDUSTRIAL ENG.
 MAURICIO, JAIMY, CHEMICAL ENG.
 MAURO, WILLIAM A, M.I.S.
 MAXWELL, M. BRANDON, ART
 MAYO DE ANDRE, MARIA M., LOG. & TRAN /SPANISH
 MAZIARZ, JEREMY M, COMPUTER TECHNOLOGY
 MAZZINI, CHRISTOPHER, MECHANICAL ENG.
 MBUI, GERARD K, MECH. ENG. TECH
 MC AUJIFFE, DANIEL R, MECHANICAL ENG.
 MC CAFFREY, RACHEL L, ART
 MC CALLION, JUSTIN C, COMM. STUDIES
 MC CARTHY, ANDREW L, ENVIRON. GEOLOGY
 MC CREE, TAJ K, POLITICAL SCIENCE
 MC DONAGH, EILEEN M, NURSING
 MC DONALD, LAURIE E, ACCOUNT./MANAGEMENT
 MC GAULEY, JO ANNE M, NURSING
 MC GRATH, PAUL F, CHEMICAL ENG.
 MC GRAW, JOHN H, ENVIRONMENTAL GEOLOGY
 MC KAY, REBECCA C, PHARMACY
 MC KENNA, ROBERT J, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
 MC LAUGHLIN, ROBERT J, ELEM. ED./SOCIOLOGY
 MC MANUS, DANIEL P, ART
 MC MILLAN, HEATHER J, PHYSICAL THERAPY
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 MCCALLISTER, BEN J, ART
 MCCALPINE, THOMAS R, ECONOMICS
 MCCATEER, APRIL, EDUC/HUMAN SERVICES
 MCCASTLE, TOYE J., BEHAVIORAL NEUROSCIENCE
 MCCOMBS, ALLAN, COMPUTER TECHNOLOGY
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 MEDINA, ADA D, POLITICAL SCIENCE

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 MEEK, RACHEL A, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
 MEHOSSKY, SCOTT D, FIN. & INS.
 MEI, LI U, SOCIOLOGY
 MEIDEL, JULIE M, POLITICAL RES. MGMT/M. I. S.
 MEIER, GAVIN F, HUMAN SERVICES
 MEINHARTT, CRAIG F, CHEMICAL ENG.
 MELON, MATTHEW L, BIOLOGY
 MENDONCA, JASON P, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
 MENDONCA, RUTH M, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
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 MERCANDETTI, STEPHANIE A, POLITICAL SCIENCE
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 MODRY, JONATHAN A, FIN. & INS.
 MO-HAMED, MASNIZA, FIN. & INS.
 MO-HAMED MOKHT, HANIZA, FIN. & INS.
 MO-HAMMED, MUNA, MED. LAB. SCIENCE
 MOHD JUNUS, YUSRIZA, MANAGEMENT
 MOHD-AVRAN, ROSEMARIA, INDUSTRIAL ENG.
 MOK, YEK-LIN, EXCHANGE - SINGAPORE
 MOKHTAR, AMIR M, COMPUTER ENG.
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 MOKLINTHIN, BRIAN W, CRIMINAL JUSTICE
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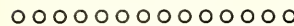
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NESTVED, PATRICIA A, MARKETING
NEUFVILLE, ARLENE A, CIVIL ENG.
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NG, WILLIAM, ELECTRICAL ENG.
NGANDWE, KAMATA, CHEMICAL ENG.
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NUO, SWANLIAN, MANAGEMENT
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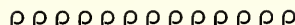


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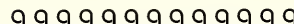
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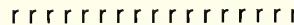


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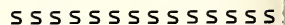


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Colophon

everything you never wanted to know

The 1998 Centennial Cauldron of Northeastern University, Volume 78, was printed by Jostens Printing and Publishing, State College PA. Our publishing representative was the young, patient and talented Christopher R. Spelman. • Senior portraits were taken by DaVor Photography, Bensalem PA. Our photography representative was the effective Karen Orlick Corin. • Ads were solicited by the editorial staff of the 1998 Cauldron. • Around \$20K of the 1998 Cauldron's budget came from Northeastern University's Student Activities Fee. \$5,000 in the form of a grant were kindly donated to the 1998 Cauldron by the Northeastern University Centennial Committee. The 1998 Cauldron received no funding from the university itself. ••• The cover is Oxford Crown Linen (13775). The quarterbound material is a litho four-color process panel with matte lamination and Metallic Silver (877). • The front and back endsheets are Wasau 80# Black with Metallic Silver (877) applied. • The entire book was printed on 80# matte paper. • All body copy is 11 point ITC Kabel Book. Divider pages used Avant Garde. All headlines are 24 point ITC Kabel Demi. *Index* and *Glossary* used Bauhaus. ••• This 416 page publication was a Fall delivery and had a press run of 800 books. • Books were sold to students at \$25, \$30, \$35 and \$40.

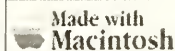


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Epilogia

to be continued? // the closing section
a vinaigrette of words & images
to tempt eye & soul,
frequently anthologized
wisdoms, & sequential
non-sequitors

When I first came here I had hope

Let us go, through certain half-deserted streets,
The muttering retreats
Of restless nights in one night cheap hotels
And sawdust restaurant with oyster-shells:

Streets that follow like a tedious argument
Of insidious intent
To lead you to an overwhelming question...
— T. S. Elliot, from *The Love Song of J. Alfred Prufrock*



hope for I knew not what.

Edward Thomas, from *When First*




Centennial Photo Survey photograph
of Paul Hoffman, a '98 graduate with
a major in Journalism

by Eryln Ordinario * Background photograph
by Brandon Maxwell

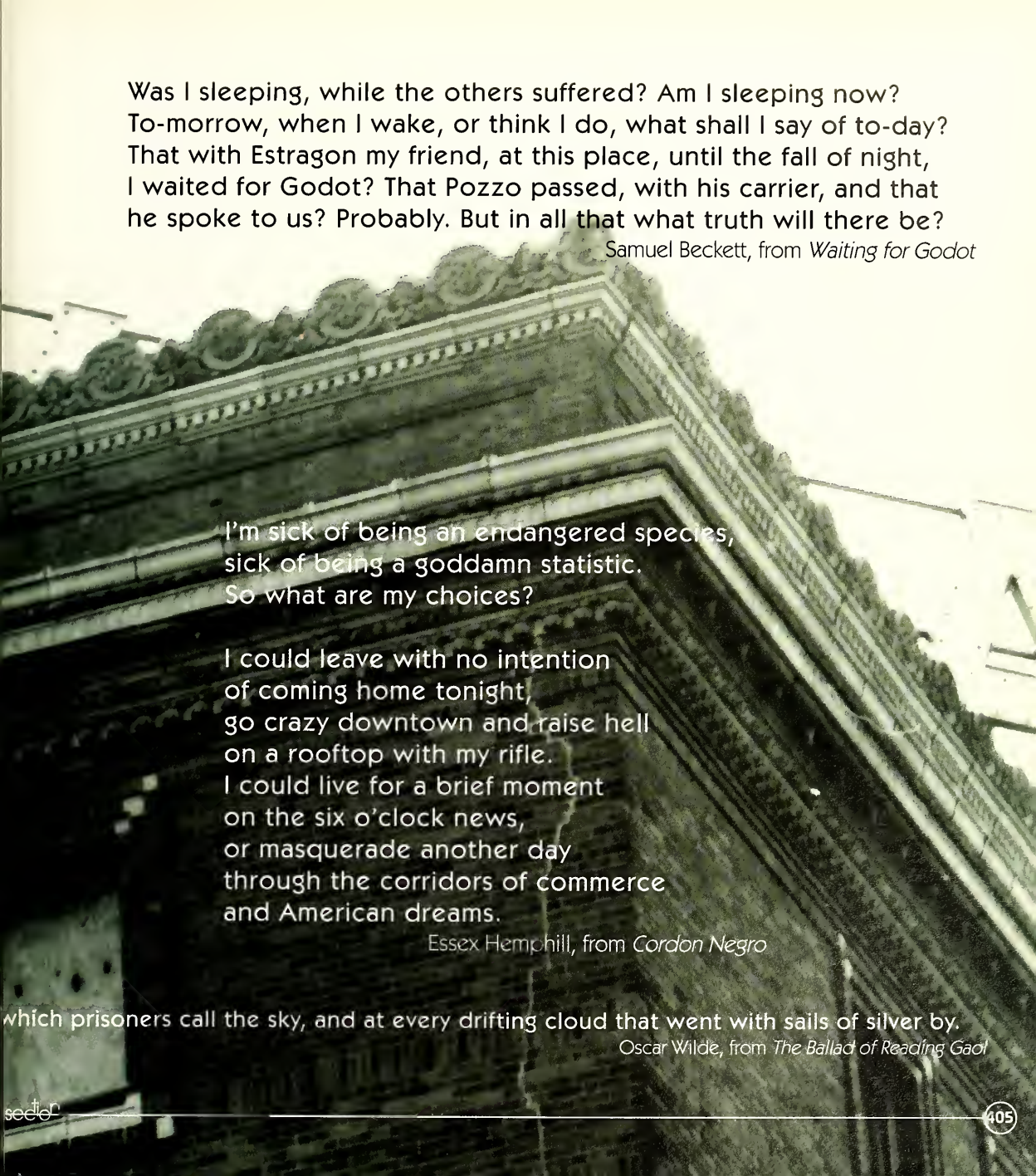
I lost two cities, lovely ones. And vaster
some realms I owned, two rivers, a continent.
I miss them, but it was not a disaster.

Elizabeth Bishop, from *One Art*



Centennial Photo Survey photograph
by Christina Rivera * Background photograph
by Brandon Maxwell

I never saw a man who looked with such a wistful eye upon that little tent of blue



Was I sleeping, while the others suffered? Am I sleeping now?
To-morrow, when I wake, or think I do, what shall I say of to-day?
That with Estragon my friend, at this place, until the fall of night,
I waited for Godot? That Pozzo passed, with his carrier, and that
he spoke to us? Probably. But in all that what truth will there be?

Samuel Beckett, from *Waiting for Godot*

I'm sick of being an endangered species,
sick of being a goddamn statistic.
So what are my choices?

I could leave with no intention
of coming home tonight,
go crazy downtown and raise hell
on a rooftop with my rifle.
I could live for a brief moment
on the six o'clock news,
or masquerade another day
through the corridors of commerce
and American dreams.

Essex Hemphill, from *Cordon Negro*

which prisoners call the sky, and at every drifting cloud that went with sails of silver by.


Oscar Wilde, from *The Ballad of Reading Gaol*



Centennial Photo Survey photograph
by Samuel Prentice * Background photograph
by Glyn Ordinario

Green arsenic smeared on an egg-white cloth,
Crushed strawberries! Come, let us feast our eyes.

Ezra Pound, L'Art, 1910



only emperor is the emperor of ice-cream.

Wallace Stevens, from *The Emperor of Ice-Cream*

In my craft or sullen art
Exercised in the still of the night
When only the moon rages
And the lovers lie abed
With all their griefs in their arms,
I labour by singing light
Not for ambition or bread
Or the strut and trade of charms
On the ivory stages
But for the common wages
Of their most secret heart.

Not for the proud man apart
From the raging moon I write
On these spendthrift pages
Nor for the towering dead
With their nightingales and psalms
But for the lovers, their arms
Round the griefs of the ages,
Who play no praise or wages
Nor heed my craft or art.

Dylan Thomas, *In My Craft Or Sullen Art*

The poem is sad because it wants to be yours, and cannot.
John Ashberry, from *Parables and Oxymorons*



The Truth must dazzle gradually
Or every man be blind-
Emily Dickinson, from Tell All the Truth but Tell It Slant

Of the good in you I can speak

Centennial Photo Survey photograph
background photograph * by Eustacio Humphrey
by Eryln Ordinario

What is our innocence, what is our guilt? All are naked, none is safe.

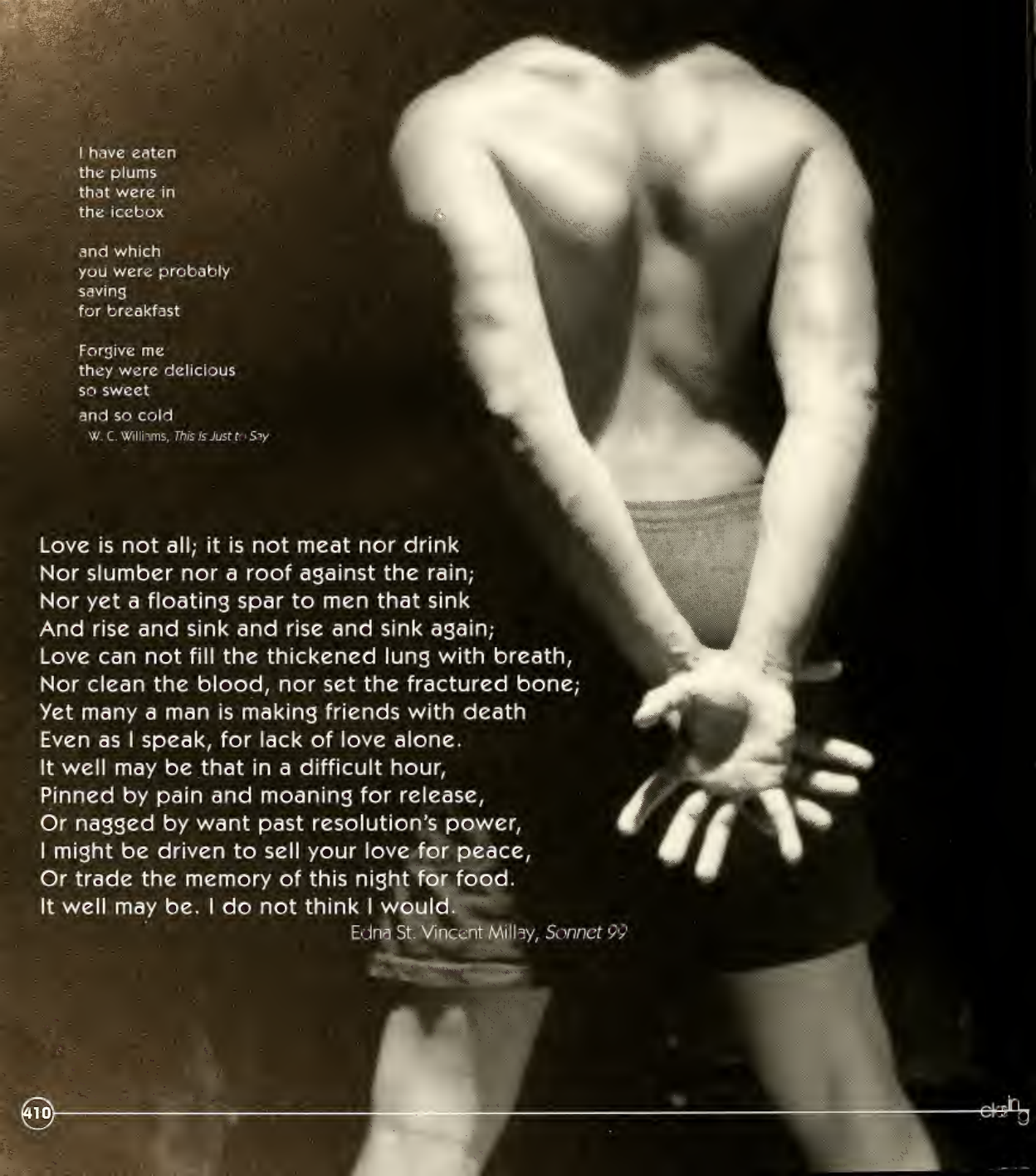
Marianne Moore, from *What Are Years?*



but not of the evil. For what is evil but good tortured by its own hunger and thirst.
Kahlil Gibran, from *The Prophet*

Nothin very bad happen to me lately.
How you explain that? - I explain that, Mr Bones,
terms o'your bafflin odd sobriety.
Sober as a man can get, no girls, no telephones,
what could happen bad to Mr Bones?

John Berryman, from *Henry's Confession* (#76)



I have eaten
the plums
that were in
the icebox

and which
you were probably
saving
for breakfast

Forgive me
they were delicious
so sweet
and so cold

W. C. Williams, *This Is Just to Say*

Love is not all; it is not meat nor drink
Nor slumber nor a roof against the rain;
Nor yet a floating spar to men that sink
And rise and sink and rise and sink again;
Love can not fill the thickened lung with breath,
Nor clean the blood, nor set the fractured bone;
Yet many a man is making friends with death
Even as I speak, for lack of love alone.
It well may be that in a difficult hour,
Pinned by pain and moaning for release,
Or nagged by want past resolution's power,
I might be driven to sell your love for peace,
Or trade the memory of this night for food.
It well may be. I do not think I would.

Edna St. Vincent Millay, *Sonnet 99*

self etcetera lay quietly
in the deep mud et

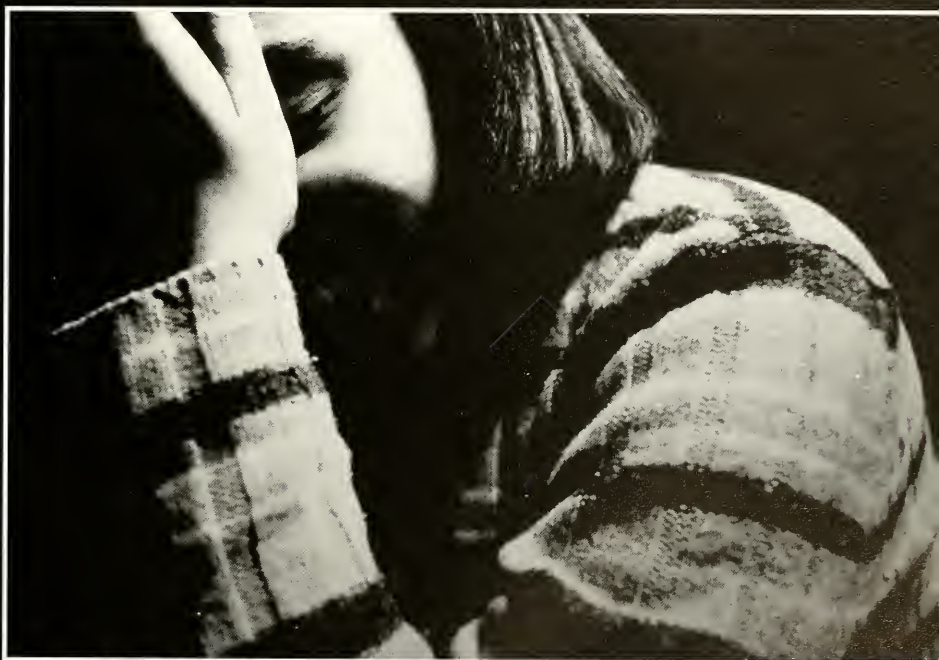
cetera
(dreaming
et

cetera, of
Your smile
eyes knees and of your Etcetera)

E. E. Cummings, from *my sweet old etcetera*

When love beckons to you follow him.

Kahlil Gibran, from *The Prophet*



Centennial Photo Survey photograph
of Nicole Black, a '98 graduate
with a major in Human Services
by Erlyn Ordinario * Background photograph
by Erlyn Ordinario

And with and without me which is and without she she can
be late and then and how and all around we think and found
that it is time to cry she and I.

Gertudis Stein, from *Let me be the flowers of
friendship, faded from simple roses!*

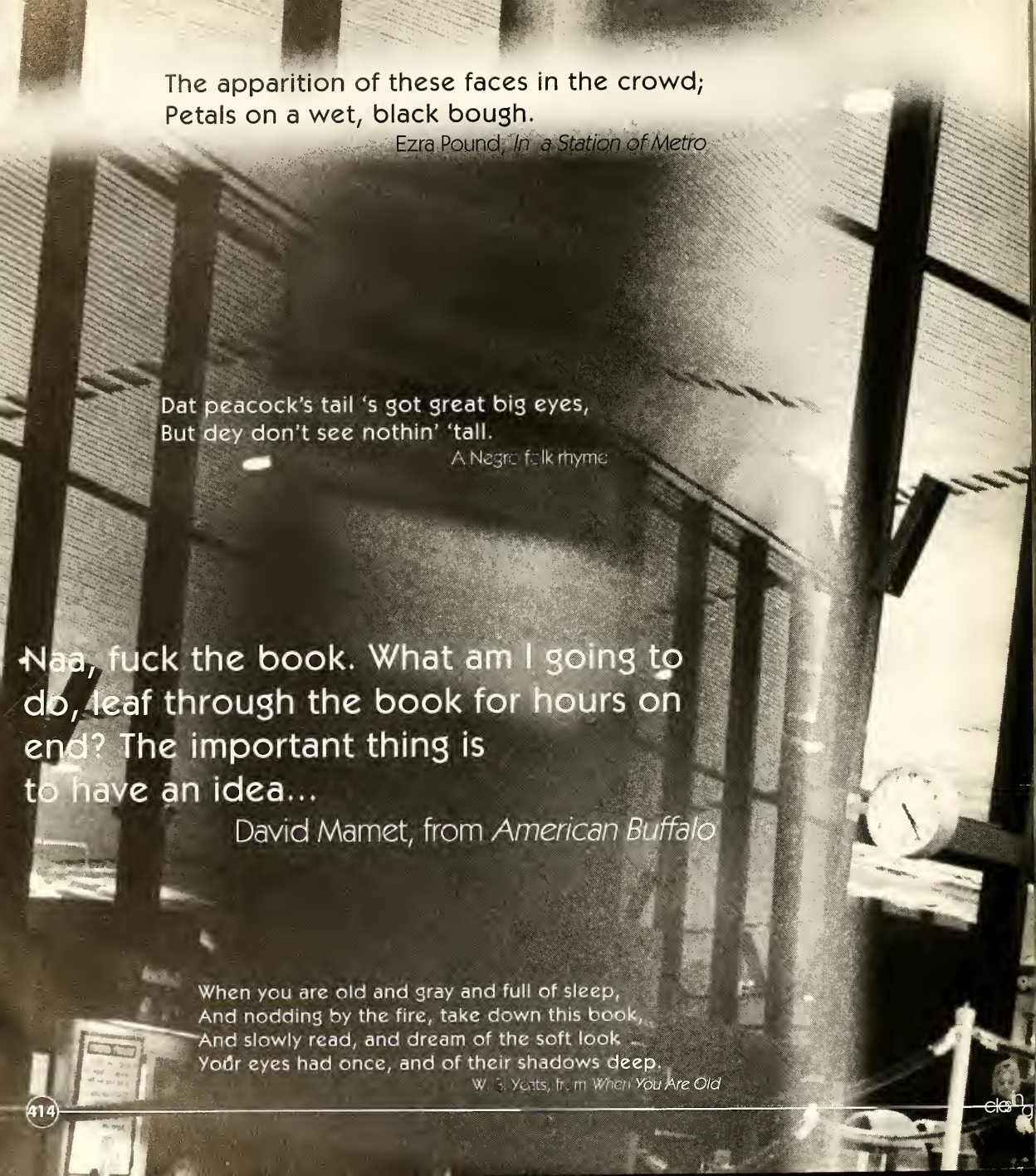
There's a certain slant of light,
Winter Afternoons-
That oppresses, like the Heft
Of Cathedral Tunes-
Emily Dickinson, from *There's a Certain Slant of Light*

feel my fate in what I cannot fear. I learn by going where I have to go.

Theodore Roethke, from *The Waking*

Background photograph
Centennial Photo Survey * by Brandon Maxwell
photograph by Eustacio Humphrey





The apparition of these faces in the crowd;
Petals on a wet, black bough.

Ezra Pound, *In a Station of Metro*

Dat peacock's tail 's got great big eyes,
But dey don't see nothin' 'tall.

A Negro folk rhyme

Naa, fuck the book. What am I going to
do, leaf through the book for hours on
end? The important thing is
to have an idea...

David Mamet, from *American Buffalo*

When you are old and gray and full of sleep,
And nodding by the fire, take down this book,
And slowly read, and dream of the soft look
Your eyes had once, and of their shadows deep.

W. B. Yeats, from *When You Are Old*

...and sweetest by those who ne'er succeed. To comprehend, a nectar, requires sorest need.
Emily Dickinson, from *Success is counted sweetest*

We wanderers, ever seeking the lonelier way, begin no day where we have ended another day;
and no sunrise finds us where sunset left us. Even while the earth sleeps we travel.

Kahlil Gibran, from *The Prophet*



Centennial Photo Survey photograph of Matt Abelson, a '98 graduate with a major in Engineering by Eryln Ordinario * Background photograph by Eryln Ordinario

Ah, youth! Where goest thou?
Years from now, when I reach the pin-
nacle of my life's success, I will take a
break from washing floors for 50¢ over
minimum wage and say to myself:
"Gosh, weren't those the days!"

Of course, I may not live up to the True
Success story described above. I may
end up in business, or higher education.

The question raised by this rather ob-
scure message (no doubt due to the
pressures of Page 416) is this:

You've got a certificate in your hand,
what now?

Back in the sunny 60s you'd be in the
middle of an existential crisis. Today,
with the Bull rampaging through the
alleys of our egos, graduation seems like
just another step on the way to a
Happy Retirement in the Suburbs.
In the words of Leonard Cohen, "That's
how it goes. Everybody knows."

Well, I don't mean to rain on anybody's
pancakes (I know that's not the expres-
sion but bear with me) - but NOBODY
KNOWS. The Meaning of Life hasn't been
discovered by Merck. No Microsoft pat-
ented algorithm exists for Happiness and
Fulfillment. A degree in Management
is no guarantee of good sex. A trip to
Friday's (even on a weekday) will never
compensate for a Mon-Fri/9-5 spent in a
cubicle, even if it's a cubicle with a Leather
Chair and an Automatic Stapler.

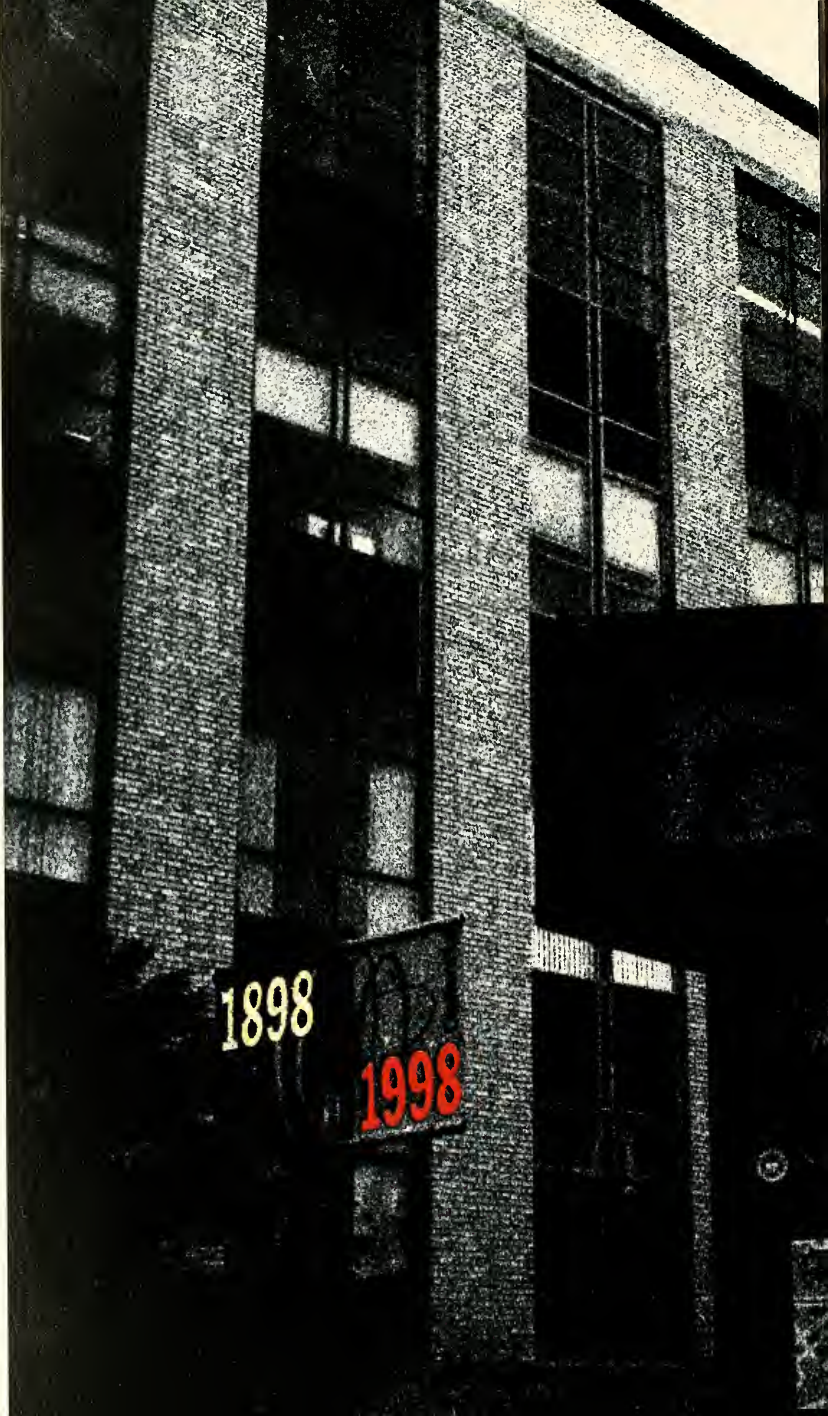
There will be a day when you'll throw
open the window of your office, fill
your lungs with air, and scream your soul
away. This day will come, and it will not
depend on the Dow's rise or fall. Even if
you reach the top of the world, you'll
be standing there one day, with the
window wide open, howling:

What now?

And that, essentially, is the question
raised by this rather obscure message.

Go figure.

Max Vtiourin
Editor, 1998 Cauldron







1998 centenario

cauldron



one hundred years of multitude



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