

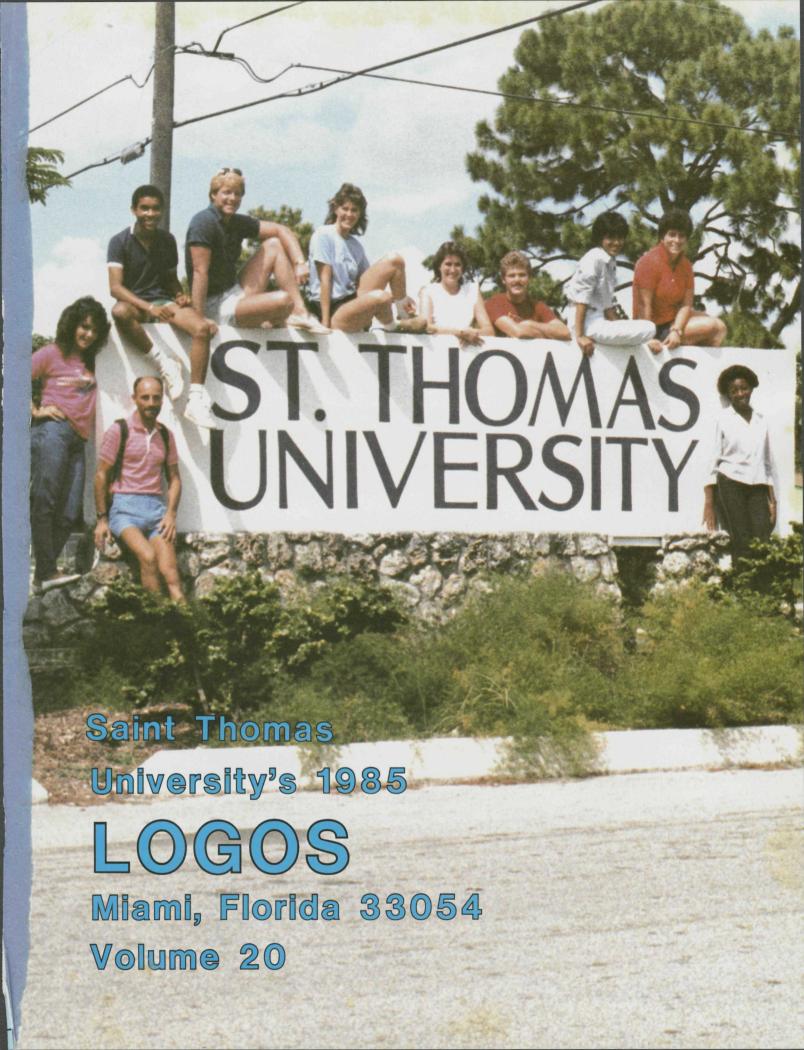
ST. THOMAS
UNIVERSITY
1985



We are a university!!

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We are a university







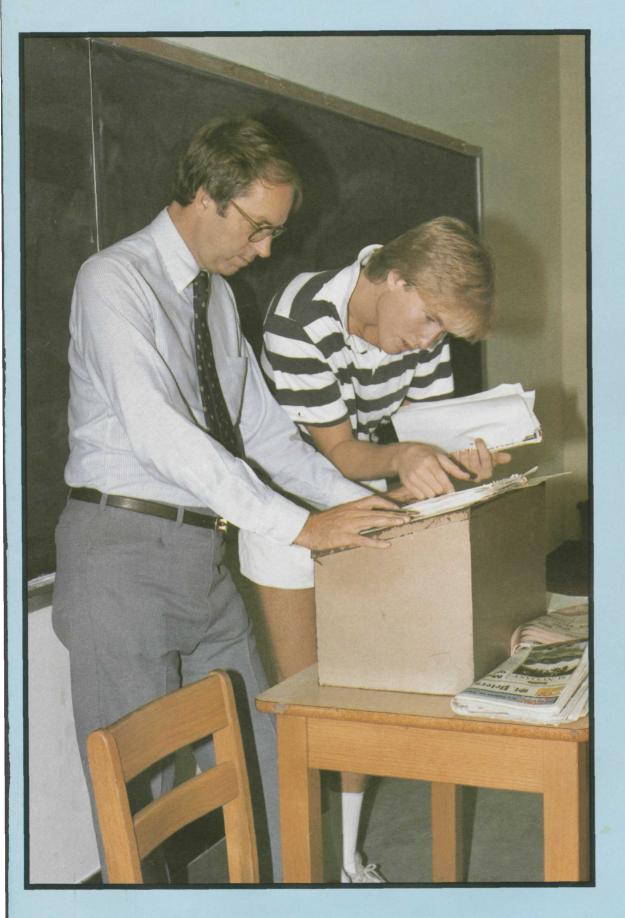


This past spring Biscayne College, its faculty and students, experienced a change that not only affected their original name but their status as well. In an effort to more clearly express its past and future the college changed its name to St. Thomas University. St. Thomas of Villanova was a sixteenth century Spanish Augustinian bishop and patron saint of studies for the Order of St. Augustinia. In the 1940's Augustinian Friars as an expression of their commitment to higher education, traveled to Cuba where they founded

St. Tomas de Villanueva in Havana. In 1960-61, when Fidel Castro overthrew the Cuban government, several members of the St. Tomas de Villanueva faculty came to Miami, Florida, where they were asked to staff a Catholic College for men. Thus, Biscayne College was born.

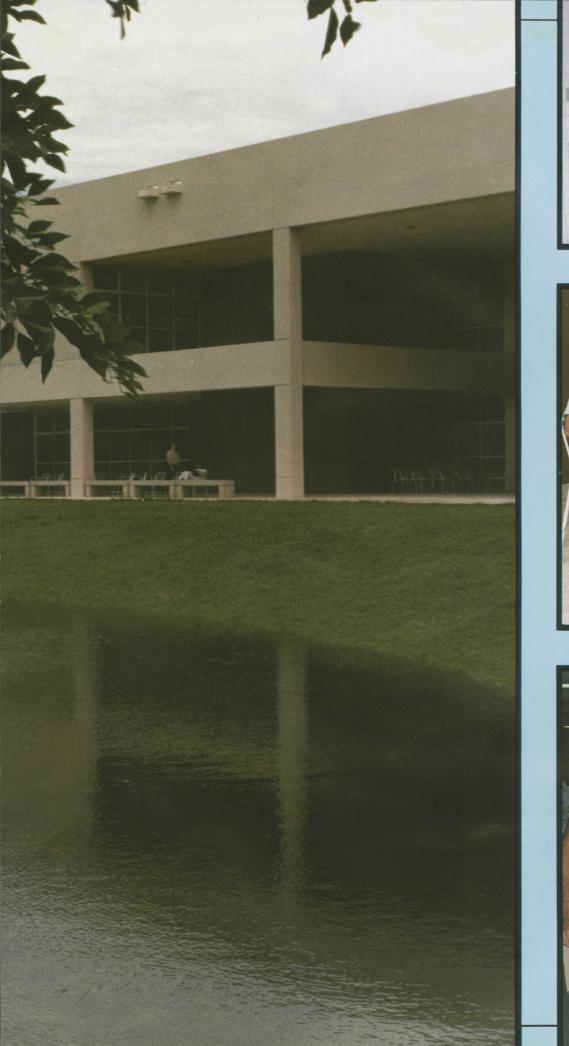
For ten years Biscayne continued as a small Catholic liberal arts college for men. At first predominantly a resident college, Biscayne then became a predominantly commuter institution with a small resident population. In

- cont. -





CLOCKWISE: Mr. Raleigh assists Van Ely choosing the correct word for his composition; Books offer an endless capacity for learning; Madame Vargas proudly shows off her husband Andres Vargas Gomez who recently returned from Cuba where he was held captive for over twenty years; Becoming a university has increased our traffic on campus; Fr. Pat is assisted by his student worker Grace Silvera; Lois and Emma Yohros chat with friend Carolina in between classes.











CLOCKWISE: Fr. Patrick O'Neill presided over the marriage of Dr. Francis Sicius and Lauren Tripam this fall; Fernando Zarranz and Beth Glattly stop for a picture in between classes in Kennedy Hall; A tranquil view of the library overlooking Lake O'Neill; Randy Milliken discussed the results of his religion quiz with Mr. Halloran; The chairs in front of the library are a good place to relax, even for Cammander McVoy, and Doctors Bradley, Graham, and Conley; Claire Gurning spends her break inbetween classes outside SCB.







University - cont. -

1982 the Board of Trustees decided to add a law program to this growing institution. The building of a law school justified recognition as a university, since one main feature of universities is the offering of professional degrees.

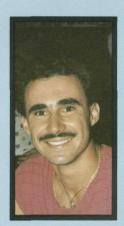
The most significant element associated with university status is St. Thomas' statement to the community of its commitment to be an institution offering students many options for personal and career growth. Above all,

- cont. -





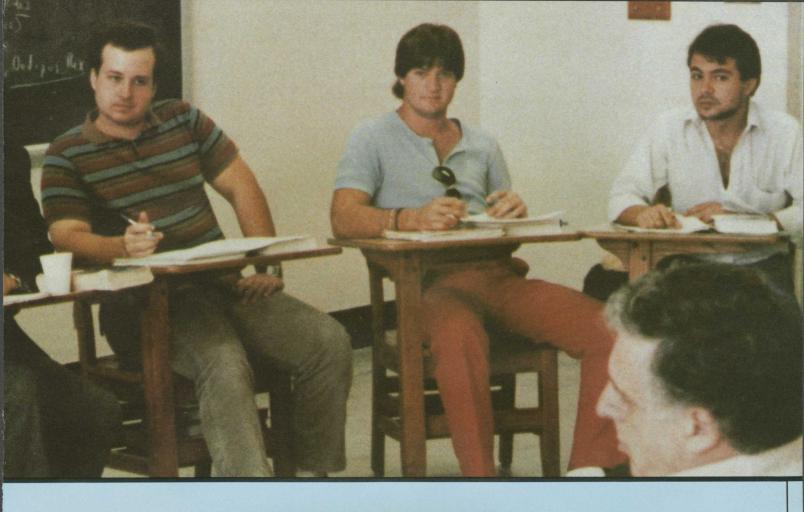








6/OPENING





University - cont. -

St. Thomas University is committed to develop those qualities which will assist its students in leading fruitful and productive lives. The closeness of faculty and students is what makes the school and its atmosphere as special as it is.

Those who have attended St. Thomas University, whether it has been for many years or a few months, may have different views and opinions about the many facets of the school, but one generalization can be agreed upon by all: that all those who were responsible

- cont. -

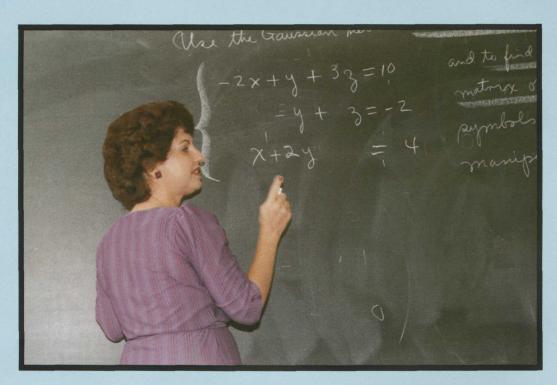
CLOCKWISE: Freshmen Kelly Lampken, Al Fernandez, C. J. Kenny, and Kristy Ivan sit by the pool to discuss last night's party; Beth Bumba assists Loretta Pellerano in solving a ven diagram; Frat parties at the Rat gave Jeanne Norris, John Swier, Mildred Gonzolez, Anne Perez, Gene Sullivan and Dave a chance to catch up on the week's activities; Noel Figueroa shows off his

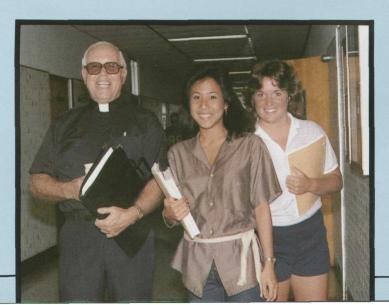
bright smile. The sandwich shop has become very popular in the evenings to satisfy many cravings like Julio Perez' for a ham and cheese; For all of those who've already gone to Spain, the saying remains the same, "I love El Escorial." Dr. James Conley conducts a class discussion in his literary criticism class.

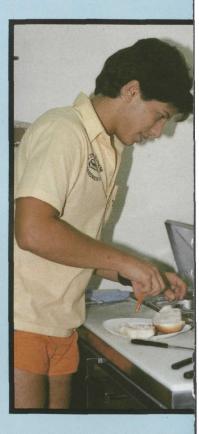
University - cont. -

for the founding of St. Thomas University were truly dedicated individuals. For this reason it is to St. Thomas of Villanova, to his name and his philosophy that we hereby dedicate this edition of the LOGOS - Kathy Silke







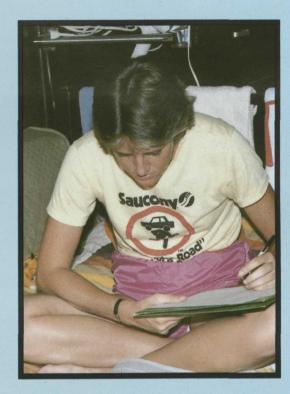


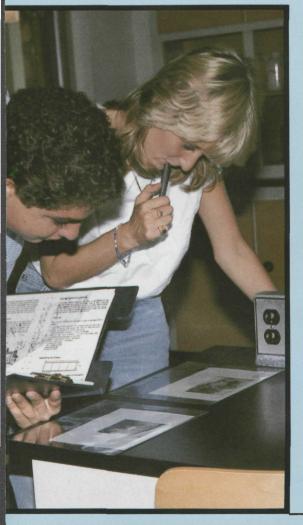


CLOCKWISE (from opposite page): Fr.s McCluskey, Sullivan and Maloney concelebrate mass with Fr. McCartney on the lawn in front of Kennedy Hall; Sandwich shop workers are kept busy every night; Mrs. Paola Suarez shows her student worker, Michelle Godin, the proper way to process a loan; Mandy Adams catches up on some homework before leaving on another

weekend road trip with the cross country team; Maria Diaz finds a quiet spot in the library to study; Jeff Aruz and Julie Zaldivar look for the clarity in photos in their photography class; Marissa and Lynn talk to Fr. Sullivan before class; Dr. Josephina Rolando explains the Gaussian method to her students.



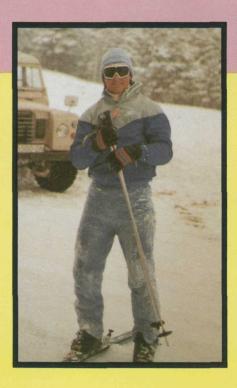




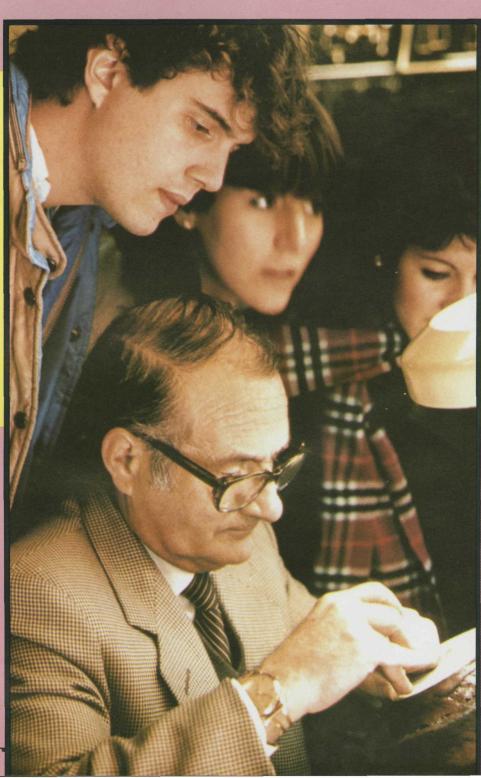








CLOCKWISE: Cold weather didn't keep Floridian John Coyle away from the ski slopes; Mary Ellen Kielmann is asked to dance by Pablo at the Boite; Do blondes have more fun?; Flo Blandu buys some candy in an open market; Our famous waiter Carlos is ready to take your order as Lauren Sicius looks on; On a field trip to Toledo, Maria Toledo, Gladys Palacio, Lourdes Suarez, Rita DiJoseph, Lauren Sicius, Christy Buscher, Mary Ellen Kielmann, Chris Borsos and Paola Suarez posed on this rock that overlooks the city; Trains were our means of transportation into Madrid or other countries. Here Gladys Palacio and Lourdes Suarez and friends are on their way to do some shopping at El Corte Ingles; The Monastery is a main focal point of our town and especially beautiful when lit up for holidays; Bob Wilson peers over the shoulder of a master craftsman at work.



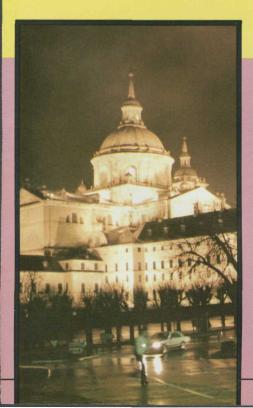


What do you do in Spain?

This is the most asked question by those who want to go, but are apprehensive about what will happen once they get there. What is the weather like? What is there to do for fun? (Not that our education isn't important, but . . .) Are the people friendly? And how much weight will I gain? All of your questions will be answered in upcoming pages and you will see why everyone who has already gone is saying, "You'll love it!!, If you can go, GO!!, What a great experience!!" -Kathy Silke

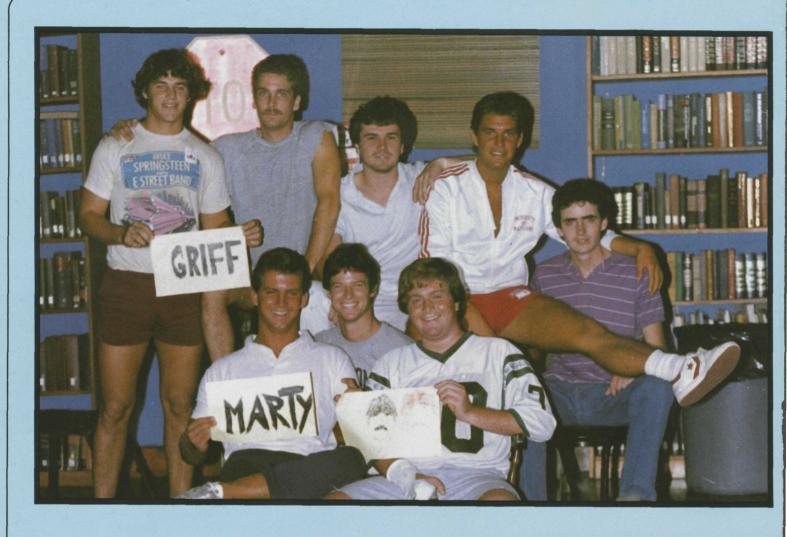








OPENING/11



We are Skidrow

(Slang), "A section of a city frequented by hobos, vagrants, etc." Formed in the fall of 1981 under the careful guidance of John "Beans and Burritos" Davis, this organization thrives on the simple pleasures of life . . . like welcome home parties and wiffle ball.

From the first year in Cascia Hall, to the middle years in Sullivan, to this past year in the motel, Skidrow has been a constant on the campus of Biscayne College/St. Thomas University. A special note of thanks to Commander McVoy and Fr. Marty for their friendship, for keeping at least half of Skidrow in school and always going to bat for them when the count was 0-2, with 2 out.

There are many things which will remain as good memories in the years ahead for this group of men such as the Biltmore Hotel, Skidrow banquets, canoeing in Lake Sessa and the trees in front of Sullivan Hall. Intramural Basketball would not be complete without their team because they always have a scheme to amuse the crowd.

Here are some outstanding accomplishments of a few - Mark Savercool has been the trainer for the basketball team for three years along with John Griffin who interned with the National Hockey League. Marty Mack also did an intern at Temple University, but spring semester '85, saw them fully united for the last time.

There are many mixed feelings about after graduation. Some talk about being "househusbands", others will pursue careers in administrative sports and business. Even though there will be miles that separate them, in their hearts they will always remain SKIDROW! -Kelly Michaud







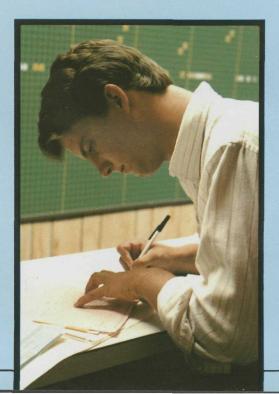
They are the Warriors

"It all started with the 'Liverpool Warriors' where Frank went to high school," said Rob McQueen when asked how they came about choosing the prehistoric name of "Warriors."

As unique as Skidrow, this rather laid-back group of young men boast a somewhat different appearance, though they too have had a rather boisterous four years at St. Thomas. There have been many a memorable moment in these men's lives. We can't forget the infamous keg parties held in the "double" room of Donnellon hall last year.

Along with everything else, the Warriors possess a few other talents.





The air band shows would never be the same without the musical talents of "Rush, Kool and the Gang, Dolly Parton and Kenny Rogers" and the superior audition of the Symphony Orchestra on opening night of the Land and Water Olympics. You can always count on them to do something quite extraordinary!

Athletic ability rates high with this group also. They were the proud bearers of a gold medal at the first annual Land and Water Olympics, spring semester 1983. Needless to say, we were all amazed at the rather suggestive wardrobe of bras and panties over their jeans and t-shirts! Very original and never done by any other group!

Along with this, there are a few outstanding members here also. Scott Smith and Mark Nichols active efforts in Student Activities over the years, Renato Parada's participation on the soccer team, Todd Lance and Guy Paquin play for the golf team and Frank Vignone hangs out with the baseball team.

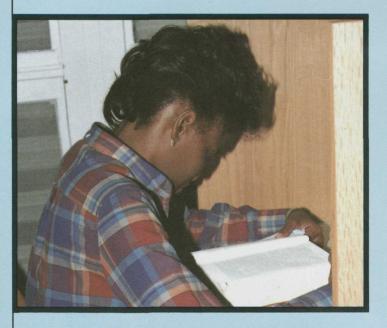
What will become of Warriorville after graduation? A rather peculiar comment was given - see, Warriorville will always exist, not all of them are graduating!!

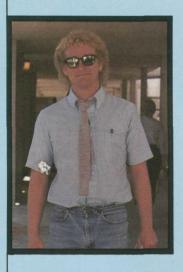
In years ahead as these young men all progress to bigger and better things, memories of St. Thomas University will bring a gleam to the Warriors' eyes and in closing they would like to say, "We were hated by some, loved by others but we will always be remembered." -Kelly Michaud

CLOCKWISE: Chris Hagan fills out the proper forms to drop a class; *The Warriors:* FRONT ROW: Frank Vignone MIDDLE ROW: Rob McQueen, Todd Lance BACK ROW: Scott Smith, Louie Martinez, Guy Paquin, Renato Parada, and Mark Nichols; *Skidrow:* FRONT ROW: Chris Hagan, Mark Savercool, Marty Heneghan BACK ROW: Dan Moran, Jose Rivero, Kevin Coyle, Jim Majeski and Mike FitzPatrick; Dan Moran carefully fills another pitcher in the rat; Frank Vignone relaxes after a hard day of classes.

Are they just all dressed

The once casual attire of pagama bottoms, hospital scrubs and sweats are no longer dominant on campus these days. Rather a dressier array of clothing is being worn. From the bright shades of *Polo* t-shirts to madras, everyone is dressing for success. Designer *Guess* jeans and miniskirts are more prevalent than ever and are presented in a much neater appearance than before with just *Levis* and a sloppy t-shirt. Miniskirts and coordinating espadrilles are a favorite for those who have spent a semester abroad and found those European favorites. All in all, the bright colors of Florida are shining through not only on St. Thomas' campus, but also all over the fashion world. And not only that, the bright colors are cooler to wear in the Florida heat. *-Chris Borsos*

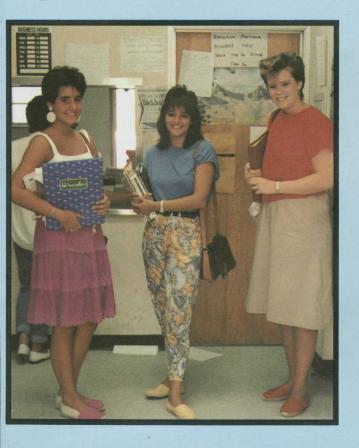








up with no place to go?











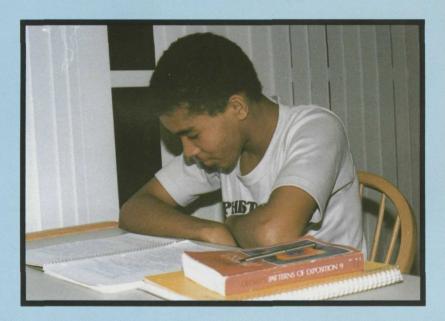


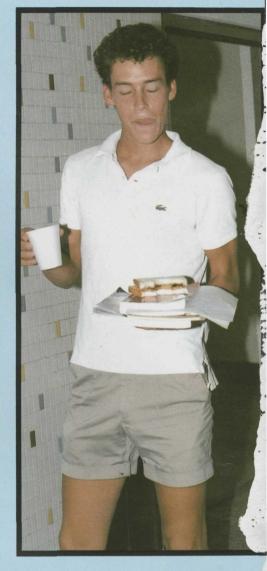
CLOCKWISE: Just another behind branded *Guess* . . . and another; Cary Hidalgo sports a pair of pastel madras; Steve Saxon dresses up his clothes with a knit *Polo* tie; Sheree in her purple madras blouse; Lourdes and Paola Suarez and Mary Ellen Kielmann compliment their outfits with matching espadrilles; Those famous labels; Sometimes confused as just an oversized shirt from dad, Laurie Graham looks stylish in her denim dress; Guess who he's talking to?; Bob Johnson colors his outfit with a sky blue *Polo*.



OPENING/15





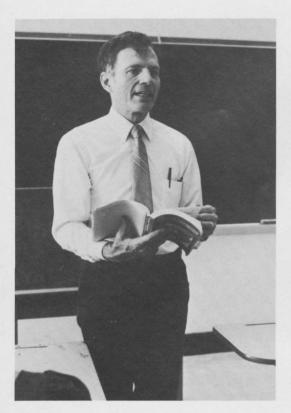


CLOCKWISE: Melvin Claridge studies in a quiet spot of the library; Kelly Michaud and Lynn Morrisey take a minute off from watching the door at the Rat to pose for a picture; Busy class schedules don't always allow plenty of time to eat lunch. Craig Pinckes grabs a peanut butter and jelly to eat on the run; Loretta Pellerano and Jay Vanevenhoven find that two heads are better than one.



Academics

Business and Economics



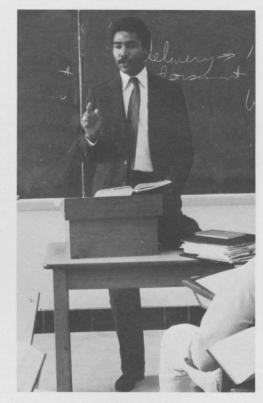
Dr. Charles Sevick Richard "Commander" McVoy



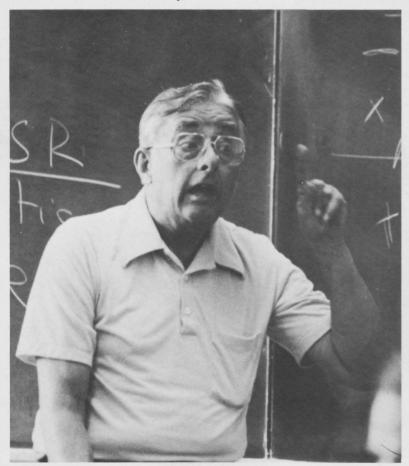
Dr. Manuel Coya



Raul Carrillo



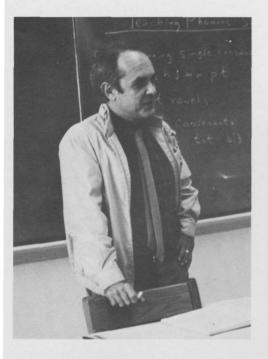
James Cunningham



Dr. Victor Citarella, chairperson



18/ACADEMICS





Education

TOP LEFT: Dr. Antonio Fernandez, LEFT: Dr. Janet Chitwood, MIDDLE: Dr. Charles Beck







Sports Administration

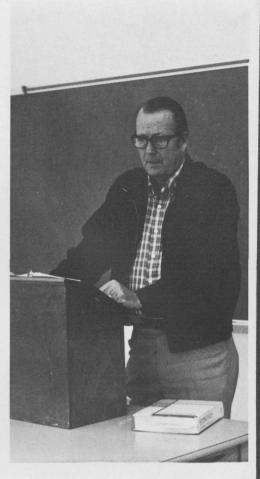
CLOCKWISE: Paul Mainieri; John Muraski; Andrew Kruetzer, chairperson



Tourism,
Hospitality
Management
and
International
Enterprise

CLOCKWISE: Rosa Santiago; Dr. John Bradley, division chairperson.



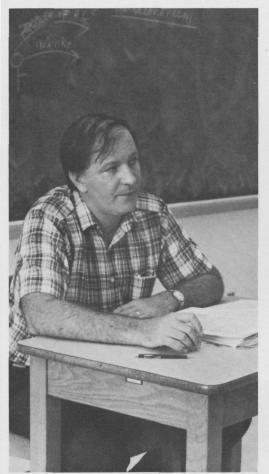


Religious Studies



Fr. Edward Doherty, O.S.A.





Dr. Joseph Iannone, chairperson

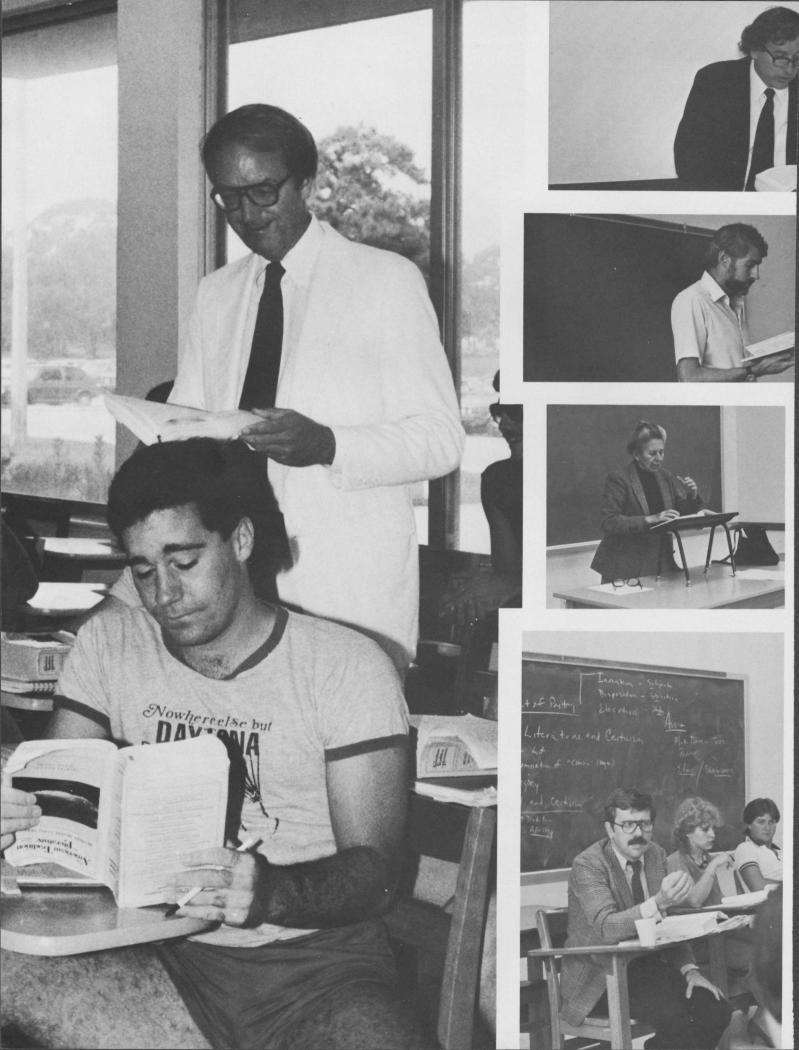


Fr. Mark Garrett, O.S.A. Fr. Cedric Wilson, O.S.A.



Fr. Francis Chambers, O.S.A.





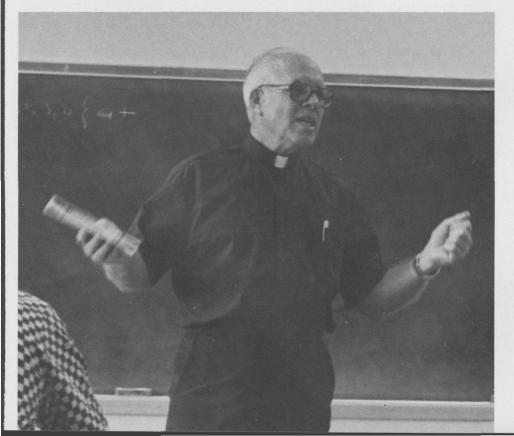






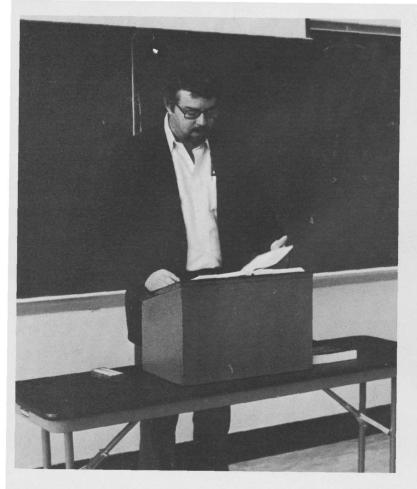


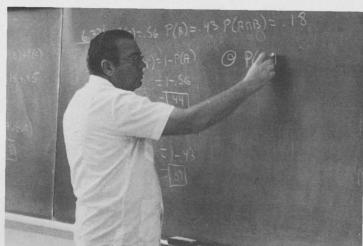


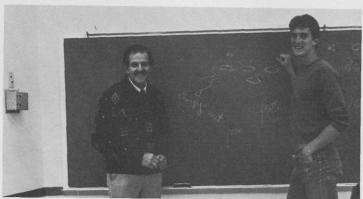


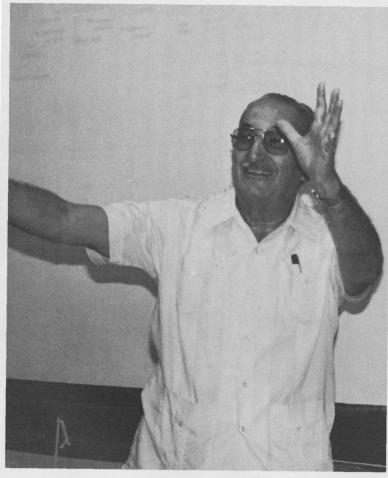
Humanities

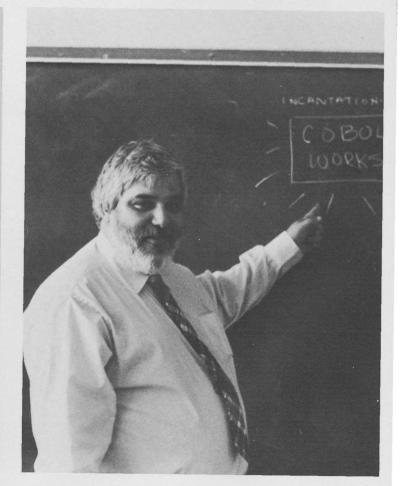
CLOCKWISE: Dr. Barbara Graham; Sister Delores Daehn; Fr. Edward Sullivan; Dr. James Conley; Richard Raleigh, chairperson; Dr. Philip Reckford; Dr. William Casement; Dr. Marie Vargas; Mrs. Evelyn Nunes



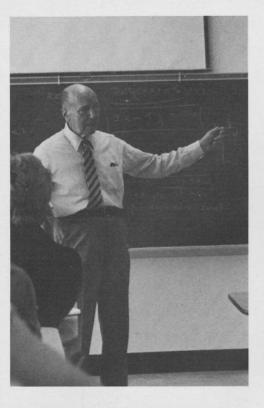








24/ACADEMICS







Physical Sciences and Mathematics

CLOCKWISE: Dr. Josefina Rolando; Mrs. Rosa Iriarte; Ms. Vynne; Ms. Gail Horacek; Jose Iriarte; Dr. Jose Freire; Dr. Paul Wieser, chairperson; Fr. Raymond Geiser, O.S.A.; Dr. Edmundo Hart; Dr. Tomas Rolando; Dr. David DeMay.







Social Sciences and History



Dr. Gary Feinberg Dr. Gabriel Berryer

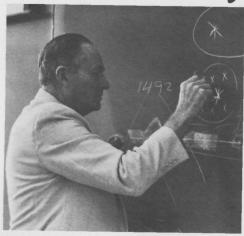


Fr. James MacDonald, O.S.A.



Dr. Rhea Miller Dr. Helen Jacobstein





Dr. William Miller

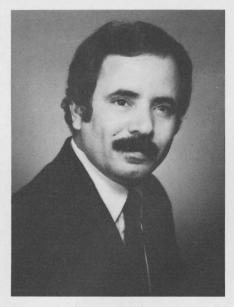


Dr. John Weldon Anita Rafky

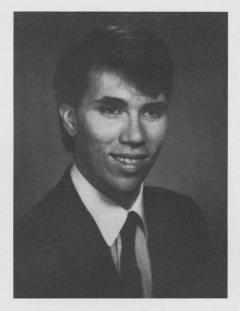


TO YOU MR. O'

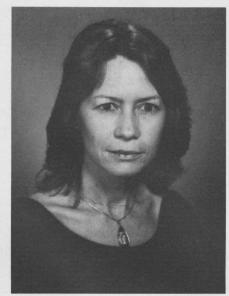
Although your eyes can no more see, I'm sure that you are watching me. The man that I once knew is gone. Your words and thoughts in me live on. I can't help but think that from your birth You soon displayed that Irish mirth That so endeared yourself to us That impish smile; your hair all mussed; Those expressive wise old eyes of blue! My own eyes fog when thoughts of you come rushing in like a sweet refrain; I must forget this selfish pain! Your selfless works we won't forget. I can't forget your laughter yet! You helped in molding how I speak, The subtle points; the tongue-in-cheek. I became, through you, a better writer. To be a poet, not a fighter. I looked to you for sound advice And criticism sounded nice When from your mouth the words came forth When listening, I'm never bored. How much I care, you now must know, And so, like you my friend, I go. Buen Viaje - Van Horn Ely, III niors



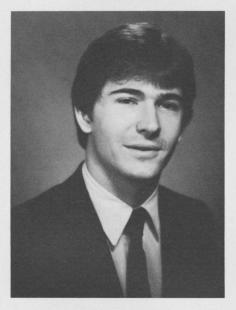
Saleh Abo-Muti



David Anthanasaw



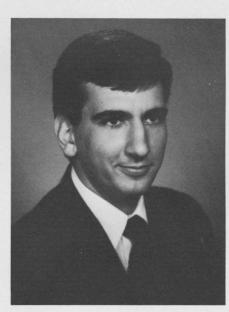
Norma Ardavin



Raymond Bachik



Beryl Barnett



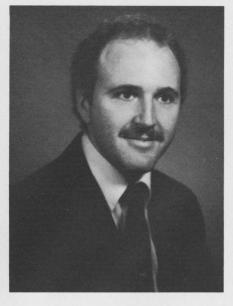
Juan Bartolome



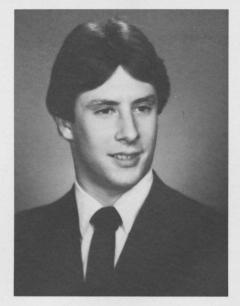
Linda Beaver



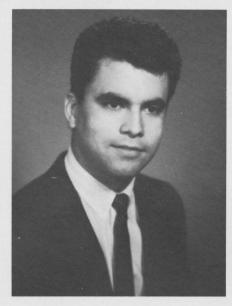
Malaqui Bedran



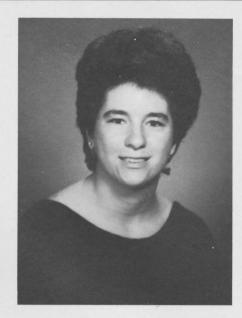
Richard Bell



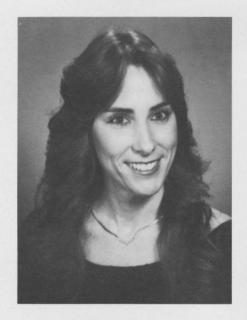
Louis Boisvert III



Alex Borbolla



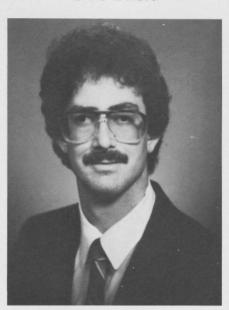
Chris Borsos



Eileen Burke



Leopoldina Cabrera



Sebastian Cali

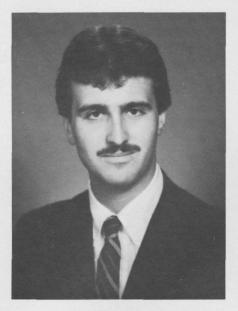


Joanne Casale



Carolanne Cocchi

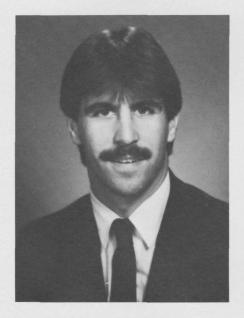
30/SENIORS



Kevin Connor



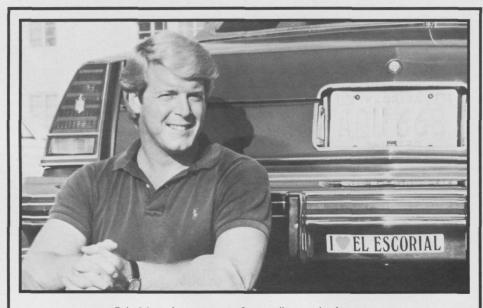
Carolyn Croft



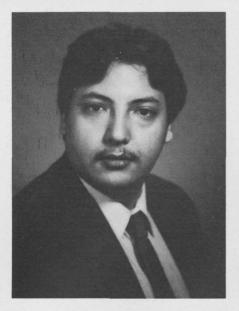
Chris D'Ambrosio



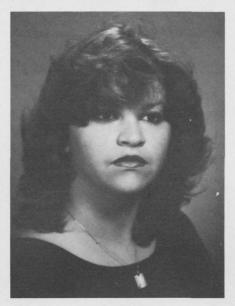
Teresita De La Vega



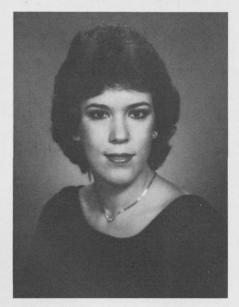
Bob Johnson's semester in Spain will never be forgotten



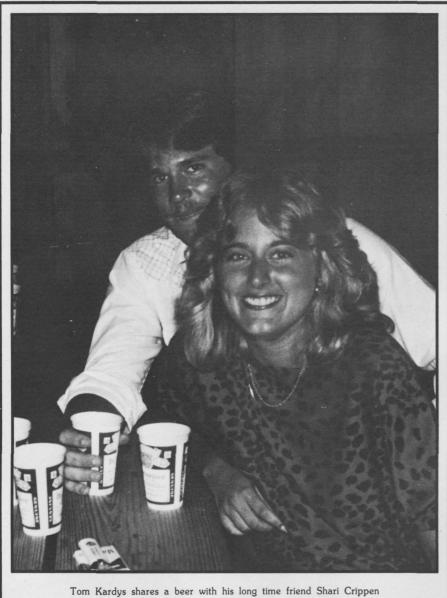
Juan DeLuca



Wilma DeLuca

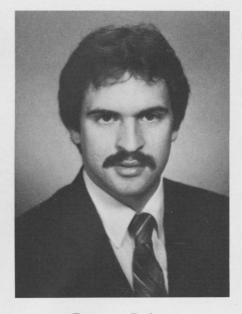


Mylene Diaz

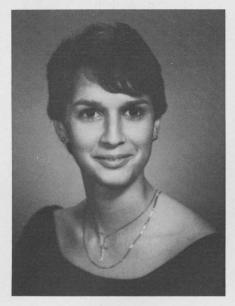




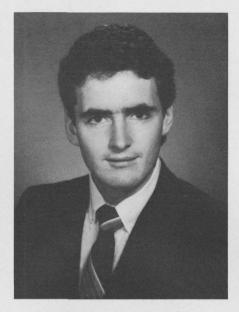
Maria Dillella



Enrique Duboy



Concepcion Estrada



Michael Fitzpatrick



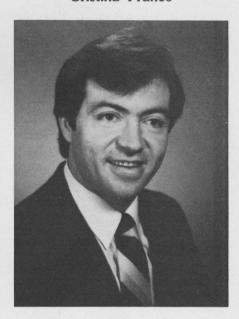
Cristina Franco



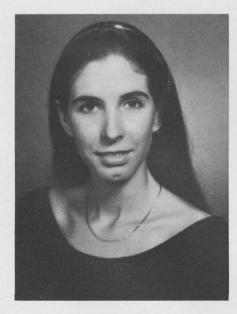
Maria Fernandez



Mary Jo Fernandez



Luis Galarce



Marie Gato



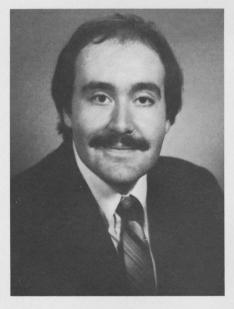
Rudean Gillard



Michelle Marie Godin



Rosalba Gonzalez



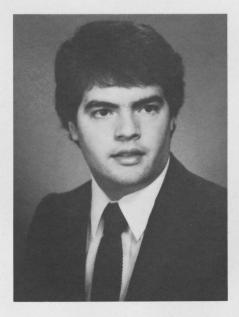
Frank Guerra



Princetta Gunning



Carey Hidalgo



Arnardo Hernandez



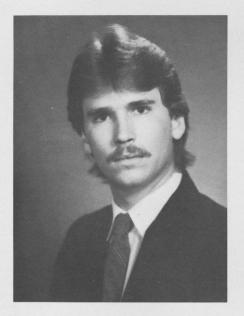
Maria Elena Hernandez



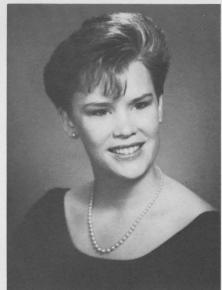
Mary Jackson



Robert Johnson



Thomas Kardys



Mary Ellen Kielmann



Julie Hall sits by the door at the Rat to greet all that enter



Linda Lamont



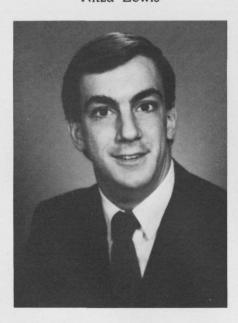
Maria Mercedes Lee



Dulce Maria Lemus



Nitza Lewis



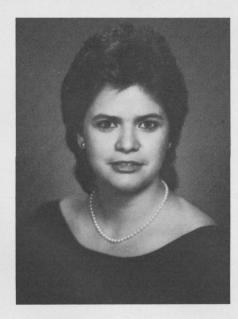
"Buz" Boisvert relaxes next to a wall after a hard day of classes



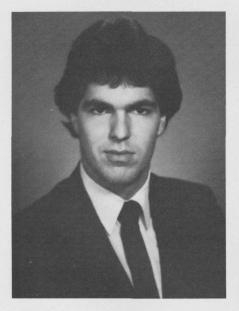
Diane Locke



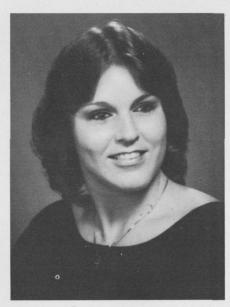
Barbara Luty



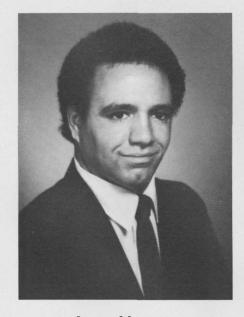
Patricia McLane



Robert McQueen



Kathleen Magaldi



Louis Martinez



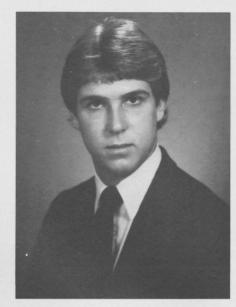
Jane Medina



Lourdes Morales



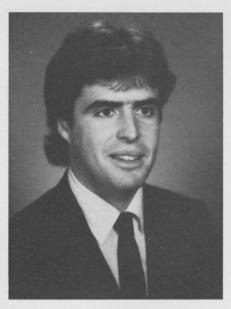
Doretha Nelson



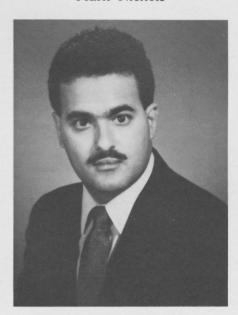
Mark Nichols



Maria Noriega



Renato Parada



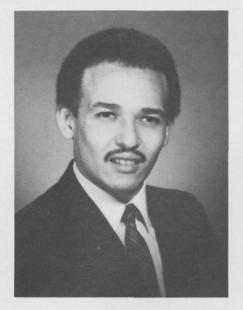
Pablo Perez



Rene Perez



ez Lisa Ponzio



Pedro Quenedit



Shirley Elaine Rambo

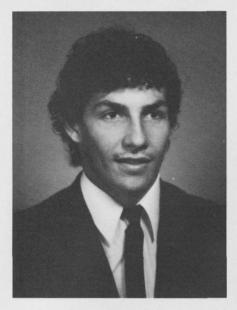


Haydee Robaina



Lynn Morrissey relaxes out by the pool

Gilfreda Roberson



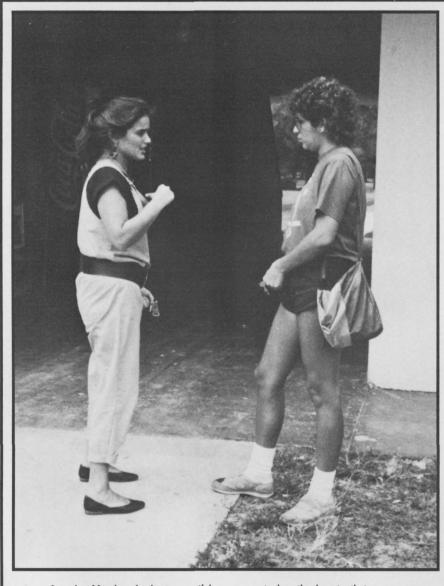
Nicholas Robles



Beatriz Rodriguez



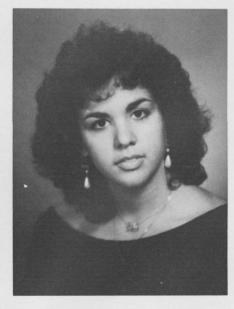
Raul Rodriguez



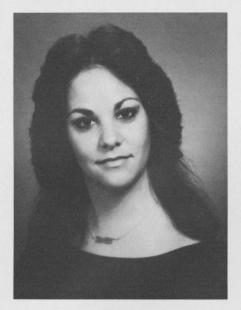
Lourdes Morales checks to see if her roommate has the key to their room.



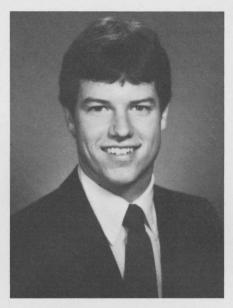
Cecilia Romero



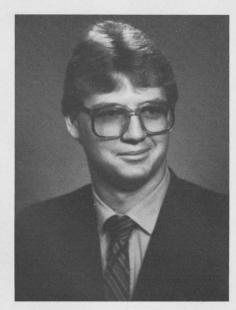
Zuleika Santana



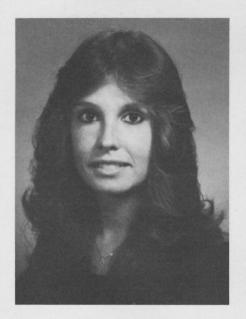
Diane Santoro



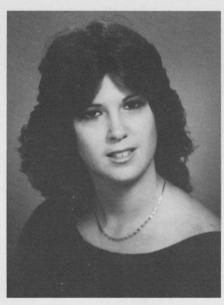
Mark Savercool



John Savor



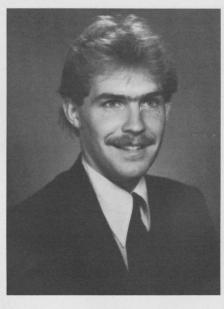
Amy Segala



Margaret Sharp



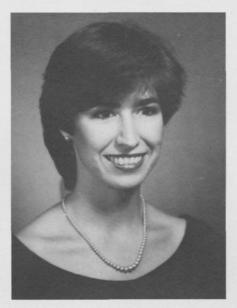
Grace Silvera



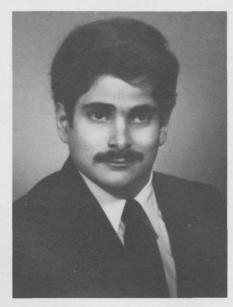
Scott Thomas Smith



Adele Spallone



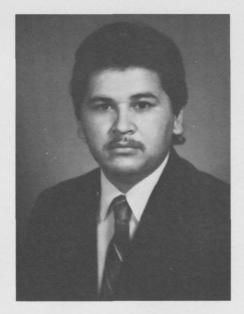
Sara Stover



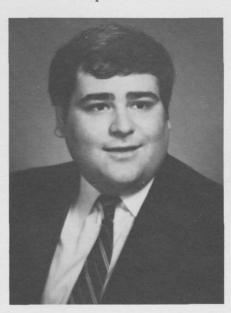
Ralph Sturla



Ayda Talavera



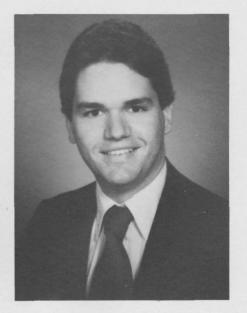
Oswaldo Taramilla



Donn Taylor

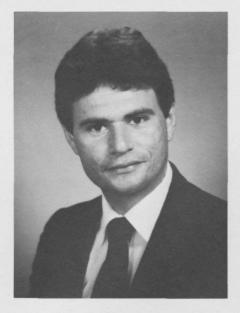


Jennifer Taylor

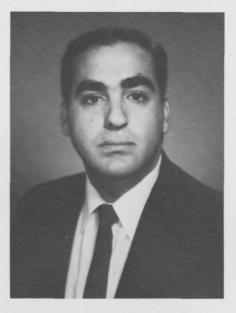


Pablo Torrealba

42/SENIORS



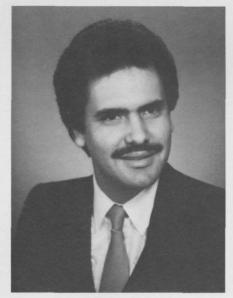
Octavio Torres



Rene Valladares



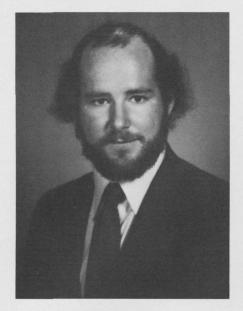
Madeline Valentine



Natanael Vicens



Donn Taylor gets a friendly pat from his "We Liked Biscayne" teammates.



Hamilton Ward



Nicola Weidemann



Kynie Williams



Maria Zabarte



Marilyn Zairagoetia



Malaqui Bedran enjoys dinner with Elena Silverstein-Starson at Fr. Pat's apartment.

ST. THOMAS UNIVERSITY

St. Thomas of Villanova, 1487-1555



Office of the President

April, 1985

Fellow Graduates of the Class of 1985

Dear Friends:

Congratulations and Warm Greetings on the occasion of your Graduation from St. Thomas University. The many months and years you have spent with us at St. Thomas University have marked a period of growth and development for this young Collegiate Community. You have been an important part of this growth. It is because that you chose to spend many important days of your young life with us that we were challenged to grow beyond a small College into an Augustinian University. Today, you join the family of St. Thomas University Alumni. You take your place among 4500 Graduates who are living and working all over the world. They are our family and like yourselves, hold a very special place in our Collegiate Community.

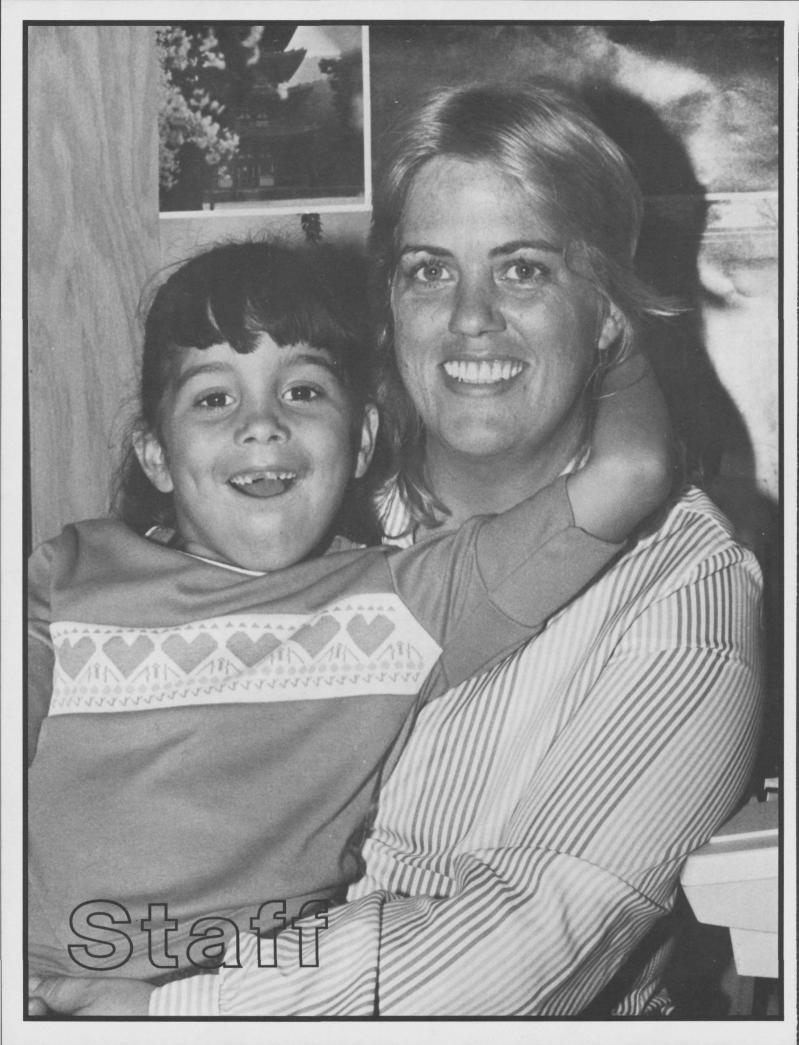
Your Commencement is a juncture in your life in which you have the opportunity to pause and thank God for your life and its gifts. We are all blessed with many families. Take this occasion to pause and thank each of them for their part in your personal growth. Your Collegiate Family is more than 400 faculty members, staff and administrators who have centered their lives on you. Their only reward is to see you excel and to take hold of your quest for happiness.

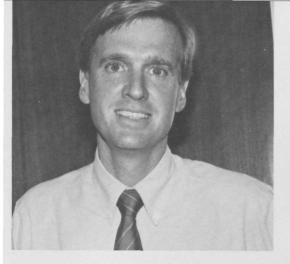
Take hold of your future with optimism: walk with courage, with peace, in justice and in love. Be sensitive to the highest diversity of life about you, respecting all peoples - they are made in God's image and likeness. We are all under one Father in Heaven. Each of us is given the opportunity to extend the love of God in our own time and place. Take hold of this ultimate challenge and you will surely honor your Alma Mater.

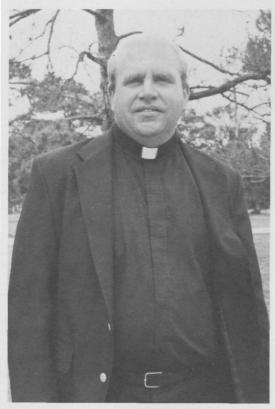
With gratitude and esteem,

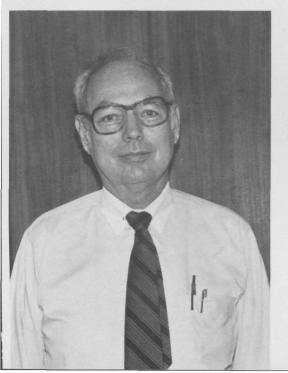
Rev. Dr. Patrick H. O'Neill, O.S.A.

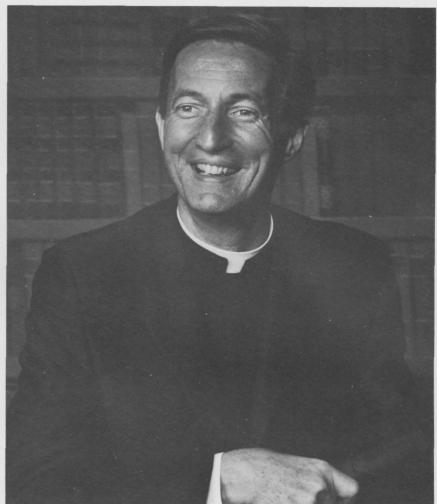
President









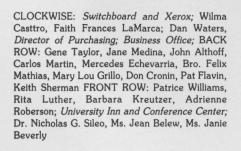




CLOCKWISE: Dean David R. Lowry, School of Law; Don Cronin, Vice President for Financial Affairs; Fr. James McCartney, O.S.A., Vice President for Academic Affairs; Tom Murphy, Vice President for Administration; Fr. Patrick O'Neill, President



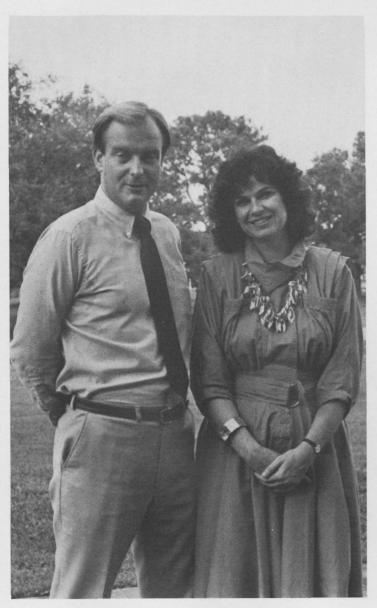








CLOCKWISE: Registrar's Office; Admissions; BACK ROW: Glyn Rodgers, Liz Wysong, Maggie Castineyra, Joe Cecchini, Michael Goodnight, Yvonne Burke; MIDDLE ROW: John Scazzaro, Cary Lopez, Kathy Kopacz, Ruby Moss, Elsie Nin; FRONT ROW: Alicia Collopy, Wilma Deluca, Diana Stanley; Dr. James Parker, Director of Marketing, Mary Ross Agosta, Director of Public Relations; Academic Affairs; BACK ROW: Renato Parada, Fr. Gary McCloskey, Nancy Nesselt, Fr. James McCartney; MIDDLE ROW: John McSoley, Malucha Ecchavaria; FRONT ROW: Cyndi Cruz, Karen Matt









CLOCKWISE: President's Office; Joe O'Neill, Marilyn Castro, Tim Glenn, Grace Silvera; Alumni and Development Office: Ken Stibler, Lisa Foose, Lillian DeWitt, Terry Gilbert, Fr. George Morgan; International Student Services; Winsome Bailey, Cynthia Halloran, Aixa Martinez; Title III: Phyllis, Alfreda Ellis















CLOCKWISE: Computer Room: Jan Van Dalen, Mary Jo Fernandez, Homero Gonzalez, Jorge Ricca; Student Activities: Lourdes Morales, Bobby Restivo, George Edmondson, Fr. Marty Smith and Jim "Hauss" Trudeau; School of Continuing Education: Jeff Donelly, Maria Davis, Nancy Wolcott, Mickey Dixon



CLOCKWISE: Library: Mrs. Sarah Tabor, Mrs. Martha Gutierrez, Mrs. Terri Muraski, Mr. John Fabry, Mrs. Lynne Rahn, Ms. Margaret Elliston; Counseling and Career Office: Sr. Carmelita Centanni, M.S.C., Caryn Adler, Marilyn Cason; Mailroom-Bookstore: Thomas Rice, Rene Perera, Nicholas Robles, Richard McSoley, Louis Martinez, Bill Larsen; Academic Support Center













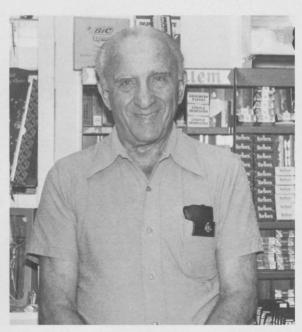
CLOCKWISE: Institute for Pastorial Ministries; Graduate School Division: Fr. Frank Gallogly, Raymond Kulzick, Muriel Menaged, Michael Williams; Financial Aid





COUNTER-CLOCKWISE: Gift Shop: Margaret Rossman and Max Avig; Maintenance: Manuel Cabrera, Anthony Dorfew, Ezra Crawford, Celina Torres, Julien Petit-Frere, Wilbert Hanson, Juan Valverde, Jesus Hiraldo, Marie Diaz, Bob Mulligan, Connie Fortier; Campus Ministry

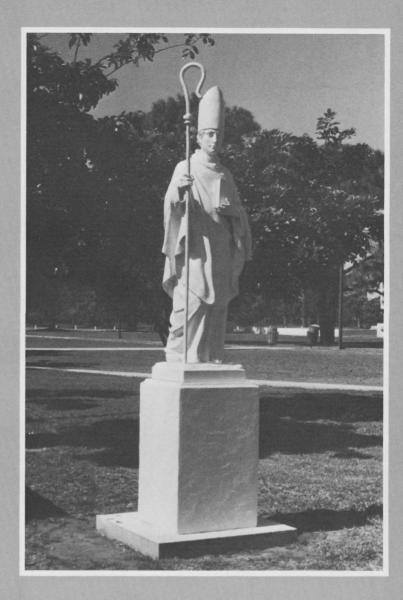






Religious Lif

An education in the name of God



Spiritual life

The university catalog describes St. Thomas' goal as a Catholic institution as such, "The goal of St. Thomas as a learning institution is the further development and enhancement of the students academically, intellectually, morally and spiritually. St. Thomas attempts to establish a Christian environment in which all may develop spiritually as well as intellectually. We are run by the Augustinian Friars and they are concerned with all dimensions of Christian academic living and seek to preserve the spiritual heritage of Christianity through their

presence and influence."

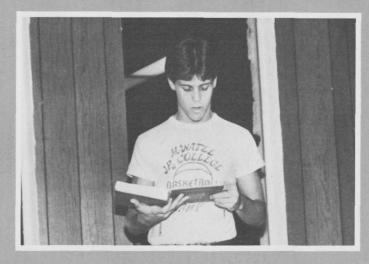
St. Thomas has many religious activities available to the students. The liturgy of the Eucharist is celebrated daily in the chapel as well on Sunday along with an evening mass in Donnellon Lounge.

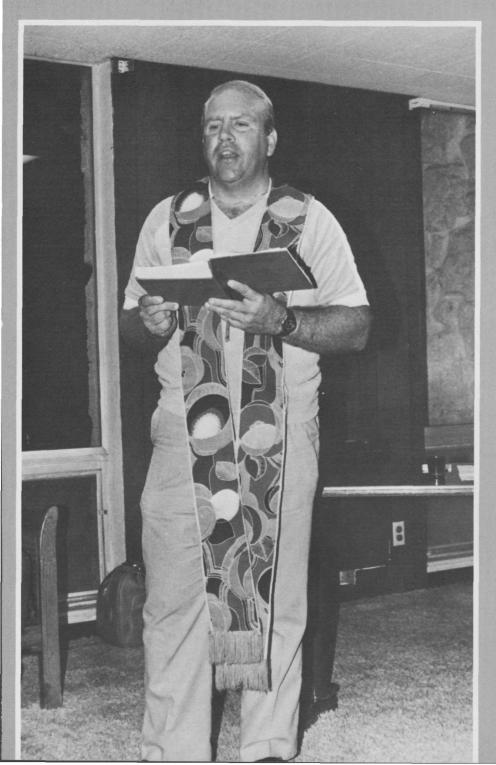
The masses held in the chapel are the traditional, formal celebrations whereas mass celebrated in the lounge is slightly different. Always filled to capacity, the students sit on the couches, chairs normally found in class rooms and sometimes even on the floor. When the lounge is not used for mass,

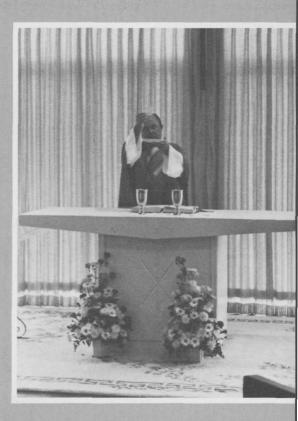
it is a TV Lounge, but when the American Football Conference Champs, the Miami Dolphins are playing on Sundays, mass is held until after Dan Marino has thrown his final touchdown pass and the Dolphins have won again.

The Sacraments are frequently available to students as well as special celebrations of Days of Recollection, search programs and weekend retreats are offered to students to aid in their search for Christian maturity. *Chris Borsos*









COUNTER-CLOCKWISE: Fr. Gallogly raises the host in the "normal" setting for mass in the chapel; Students take an active part in all the masses. Here Chris reads one of the readings; Students listen as Fr. Gallogly gives his sermon; The new statue of Saint Thomas of Villanova stands in the courtyard and greets all as they enter the campus; Fr. Jim McCartney reads from the gospel while saying mass in Donnellon Lounge.

We put it all together







58/STUDENT LIFE









CLOCKWISE: Bob Johnson, photographer; Melvin Claridge, sports editor; Lisa Guilliouma, intramural editor; Cary Hidalgo, academics editor; Nancy and Keith Stibler, residential life and staff editors; Mary Ellen Kielmann, photographer; Chris Borsos, editor-in-chief; Not pictured: Kelly Michaud, copy writer; Terry Contreas, student life editor.

The Sandwich Shop

Wide variety of food satisfies all cravings

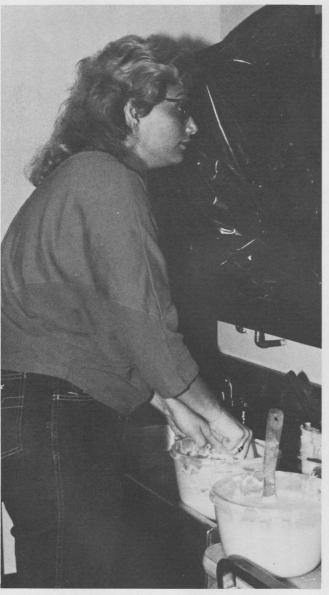




CLOCKWISE: A cool sip from a Pepsi goes down well to complete a midnight snack; The sandwich shop staff; The butter is ready to spread on pancakes that were offered during finals; The food is good when you are hungry; George Edmondson pours the pancake batter on to the frier after Elena Silverstein-Starson mixes it.









The sandwich shop is a service to the students offered by Student Activities. It is open seven nights a week and is run by the students. The menu features a wide range of food from Philadelphia Cheese steaks to burgers to cold hero sandwiches.

But food is not the only thing the sandwich shop offers. It is located in the Student Activities lounge and you can get change at night, play video games, pool or ping-pong and top notch movies are offered every Sunday night.

Whenever you have the late night munchies - the sandwich shop and staff is there for you.

Staff: George Brzezinski, Mike Lehrman, Mark Collings, Steve Cherveruak, Dave Andre, Chris Moore, Kim Elliot, Marianne Rahner, Jose Toro and manager Jerry MacDonald.

Campus Ministry

LEFT: Cecelia Bennett-Sevick and her staff; Students collected money for hunger awareness week





Student Life





Madame Vargas' husband returns

Twenty three years ago Maria Teresa Vargas (Madame Vargas) said a prayer for her husband's safe return from Cuba. That prayer was answered early on June 29, 1984 when she and her husband were first reunited at Dulles International Airport after his arrival with 48 others who were prisoners freed from Cuban jails by Jesse Jackson's negotiations with Fidel Castro.

Bathed in television lights and surrounded by Jackson supporters, reporters, federal authorities and many others waiting for reunions with their own loved ones, the couple held each other in a long, tearful embrace, while everyone at St. Thomas watched with

tears and happiness for them.

Dr. Andres Vargas Gomez was a lawyer, a United Nation's ambassador and grandson of Cuba's 19th century war of independence hero, Maximo Gomez, and a career diplomat, serving before and after Castro's rise to power. In 1960, he became disillusioned with Castro's revolution and came to Miami to join counterrevolutionary forces.

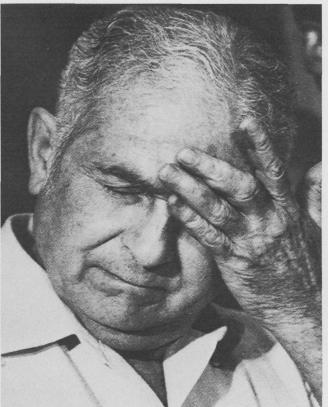
A year later, seven days before the Bay of Pigs invasion, he sailed for Cuba with his wife, some supplies and his dog, Cinco. He was captured and tried as a spy, and was sentenced to 30 years in prison. He was finally released in December 1982 but was not allowed out of Cuba. His wife had left the country soon after Vargas' arrest, escaping through a foreign embassy.

Vargas, now settled in Miami, has begun trying to counteract any favorable interpretations of Castro's intentions that Jackson's trip may have caused. He said his main task is to work with international organizations to improve conditions at the prisons in Cuba and continue efforts towards the release of the friends left behind.

Vargas, now 69, said that he was grateful to Jackson, but he knew the only statement that his conscience would permit him to make would contradict those of the man who had secured his passage out of Cuba.







"As political prisoners, we protest against any dialogue with Castro. I am grateful to Mr. Jackson for my release, but there is no negotiating with Castro or any Communist. It is an illusion, and the people of the world should not be fooled."

Dr. Andres Vargas Gomez is now at his new home at St. Thomas University with his wife and friends. The prayers were answered and the web of fear, unhappiness, and loneliness have come to its final end.

As the sun began to rise over our small campus, you could feel the beginning of a new life.

We all here at St. Thomas wish the both of you much love and happiness with your new beginning. - Robert P. Johnson

OPPOSITE PAGE: Rev. Jesse Jackson, right, holds up the hand of Andres Gomez Vargas shortly after the two returned from Dulles International Airport outside Washington; LEFT: The Vargases are reunited on the St. Thomas campus; ABOVE: Former United Nations Ambassador Andres Gomez Vargas is overcome by emotion upon arrival at Dulles International Airport.

Law School opens



St. Thomas University School of law opened its doors in August, with an enrollment of approximately 125 students, and has been considered to have one of the most modern computerassisted legal research libraries in the country. The computer is known as LEXIS and contains regular book volumes and microfilm and is located in a few other law schools and many law firms. The computer is operated through telephone lines and once information has been updated, the computer gives out more material to the students.

A positive response from the law students was the textbooks - "they are all new and updated."

Another general concensus was that the faculty was highly regarded. The range of years of experience varies from 30-40 years for some and 1-2 years for others.

The library is located upstairs in the law building and houses many legal resources for the benefit of the students. There is also a study lounge located to the left of the library - where many students come to find quiet and peace of mind during their studies.

In the future, St. Thomas University School of Law will become widely recognized. - Kelly Michaud









CLOCKWISE: Renato Parada puts the final touches on the law school; Everyone is proud of the law school because it made us a university; There were many boxes that had to be moved from the temporary offices into the new law building; Fr. Pat clowns around after his office completes its moving. Lifts were used to facilitate the moving process; The palm trees of the law add that special "Florida look" to the campus.



How do you study?

We've all had to do it. Oh sure, the assignments pile up, the exams creep up more quickly than expected and you feel bombarded with assignments to finish, books to read, and information to study. Seeing friends or even watching television seems so much more appealing than laboring behind a typewriter. As a matter of fact, rotating the tires on an eighteen-wheel semi seems more appealing than laboring behind a typewriter. The typewriter seems to whisper or, in some cases, shout "hey, college student extraordin-

aire, it's time to do that 15 page paper on the juxtabranchial organ secretions in the higher mullusks". And then the fun begins. When? How? (and sometimes) Why?

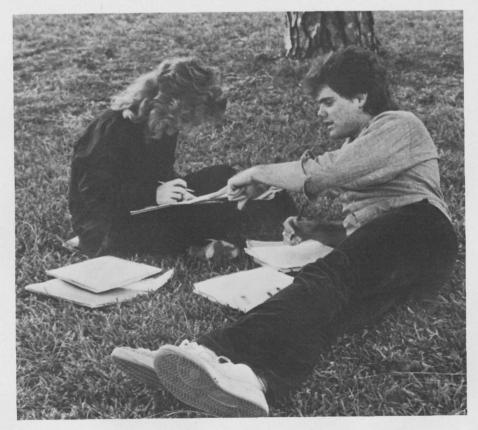
After a bit a head-scratching reflection some of St. Thomas's budding scholars admitted their study habits as being somewhat lackadaisical:

"Oh, I never study at all"

"Oh, I don't study that much but I make sure I never get lower than a B".

Another group of students admit-





ted that they prefer the "cram method" of study:

"I'm a crammer. I cram for exams usually with success. I tend to do things at the very last minute but I get very good grades." She snickers conspicuously. "I think about studying in advance, go out, have a good time, then go to Donnellon and cram until 3 AM". It's good to have one's priorities in order.

Human beings, it seems have evolved in such a way as to produce a curious quiescence period in young adult stages of development. It happens just around two months into college and it goes away just after the first income tax return (the long form) is filed. So these 20 year olds, with this special portion of their brain dominating their actions, wait until an assignment is given, then proceed to ignore said task until the impending exam or report is due in three and a half hours. Then that portion of the brain responsible for ulcers, migraines, and studying kicks into high gear, injecting toxins into the bloodstream which scream through one's vessels, shouting (in little blood all language) "aaaahhh, we've got to study, the exam's in two hours!" The sun shines through a dorm window one hour and forty three minutes later, illuminating the corporate executive of tomorrow hunched over ENDOCRINE DISORDER textbook with a pencil behind his ear and a beer can firmly lodged in his left hand.

While this is certainly not a pretty

TOP: Outside the classroom is the last possible place to finish a paper before a class starts; LEFT: Studying can be comfortable when outside beneath one of the many shady pines that dot the campus.

sight, it is nonetheless almost entirely accurate in its depiction of the standard student. (Everything that is, except the part about the talking toxins.)

This is not to say that all St. Thomas students succumb to this "Cram Syndrome". There are (indeed some three or four people, perhaps) who actually begin studying when the assignment it given. One such student said:

"I usually try to study in advance so I can organize my thoughts and be able to exceed in my schoolwork." Personally, I think this person memorized this statement in case a professor asked.

Still others, when asked the same question, admit that they have no control over their study habits. It's sort of a fleeting feeling that, like indigestion, can strike anytime day or night:

"I tend to study at weird times. I've studied early in the evening, four in the morning, seven in the morning. I've studied on the way to class. You name it." He sips his beer. "Geez, that reminds me, I've got an exam tomorrow."

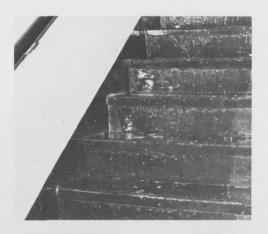




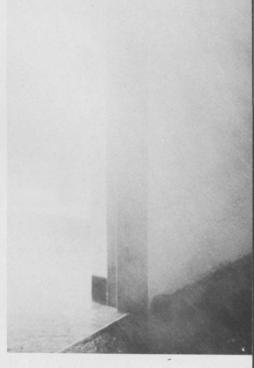


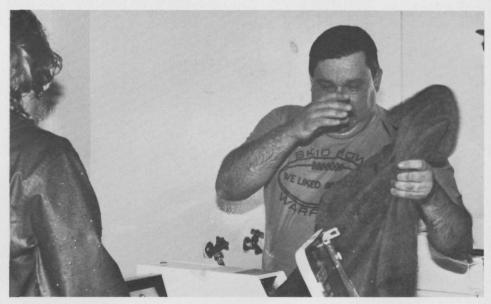


CLOCKWISE: Diane Duquet assists Shari Crippen study for her final exam; Finding a quiet spot to think isn't too difficult for this commuter; Studying around Lake Sessa is a favorite for some; Last minute cramming for a test with a little help from a handy tape recorder.









CLOCKWISE: Fr. Marty saved the day when he came to the rescue and found the correct valve to turn to stop the steaming water; Pat Delaney attempts to stop the water; So much water

accumulated that it was running down the stairs to the floor below; Hot steam and spray came from the laundry room and provided the sauna



Did St. Thomas open a new sauna across from Donnellon Lounge?

Broken pipe provides excitement for a boring Sunday afternoon

Sunday afternoons are normally very uneventful in the dorms. The only exception being watching football games. Sunday, December 6, 1984 was no exception. Many had begun studying for finals which were approaching or were working on their tans at the pool so they could go back to New Jersey and be the envy of all their friends who go to Northern schools.

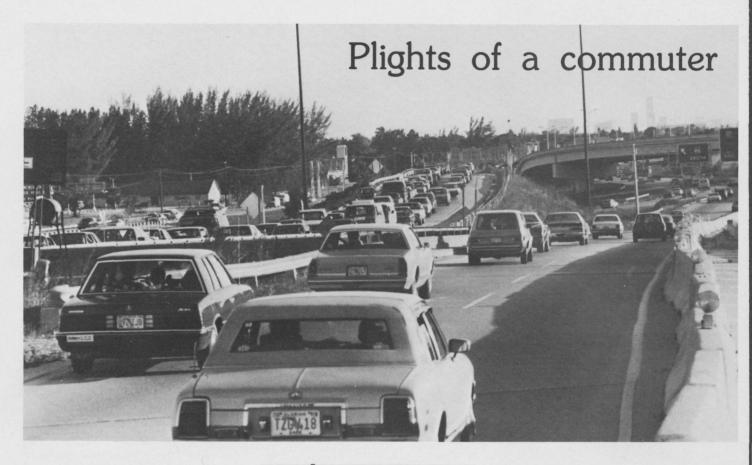
Pat Delaney wanted to do a load of laundry in Donnellon Hall but found a slight problem. He noticed on his way up the stairs that there was water and suds directly below the laundry room. The floor of the room upstairs was also wet. He looked for Student Life director Elena Silverstein-Starson to help remedy this problem.

In their attempts to stop the water, hot water began to spray profusely from the pipe along with hot steam. Many ways were attempted to turn off the water but none worked until Fr. Marty Smith arrived on the scene to save the day and turn the water off.





ABOVE: Elena congratulates Fr. Marty for turning off the water and stopping it before it ruined her halls; Elena is silhouetted as she listens to many solutions to the problem she faced.



Commuter students are sometimes envied by Dorm students for their proximity to home. They can go home after class, after a party, after going to the Rat, or, and most dorm students like this one, they can simply stay home, eating BON BONS and watching fascinating entertainment such as some delightful soap opera where some handsome man named Biff and some beautiful woman named Virginia marry and have their past come back to haunt them. This is so appealing to some people. Another advantage of home is that one can sleep in one's own bed with one's own doggie in the same room, snoring and sometimes chewing on various expensive shoes.

There are, however, certain prices to be paid for this "convenience." The most obvious one is, of course, that to go from point A (St. Thomas) to point B (home sweet home) and vice-versa, one must necessarily go by way of some South-Florida highway. The one most used is the Palmetto Expressway (which, by the way, is a misnomer).

If we were blindfolded, sedated and shown a highway scene and asked



to say which State the particular scene is from, we would have no difficulty in spotting the South Florida one. Men with orange vests and orange flags, waving them in the air seem to be indigenous to South Florida. They stand with their flags and their bullhorns shouting, "Hey, you'll have to move

over, these $2\frac{1}{2}$ lanes are closed. But it's alright, you have five feet of pavement to pass through.

Then 2000 cars, semis, buses and other self propelled vehicles proceed to pass through five feet of pavement, squeezing through at an astonishing rate of about three cars every forty-five minutes.

When one travels to school at say 8:24 and class is not until 8:30, there is a certain amount of tension that sets in. This is not the tension that one gets when one sees burnt toast either. This is the kind of tension that's felt at the pit of your stomach, a kind of reaction to a difficult situation that tells your sweat glands to indulge themselves. Invariably it's the third time this week you've been late and you know you'll be walking into a class full of people who will look at you, look at their watches (or their wrists if they don't have watches) and say, "Did you oversleep again?" At this point, the typical commuter will wish he had opted for the BON BONS and wonder how Biff and Virginia are doing.













Peace Day attracts thousands to activities held on St. Thomas campus





A familiar sight at Bobcat baseball games in 1984 was the gathering of scouts with radar guns to measure the blazing fastballs of Dane Johnson and stop watches to clock the speed of A. D. Jackson as he motored around the bases with another one of his timely hits.

The hard work of Johnson and Jackson along with John DePrimo, was rewarded with the signing of a pro contract and an assignment to a minor league team.

Dane was the surprise top pick of the Toronto BlueJays, #47 in the nation overall, and was assigned to summer ball at Medicine Hat, Canada before returning to Florida in the fall for instructional league duty.

A. D. was drafted in the 39th round by the Seattle Mariners and assigned to Bellingham, Washington where he was shifted from the right field position he patrolled for the Bobcats to second base. "Jax" set six yearly records for the "Cats" including runs (48, tied with Noel Figueroa), homeruns (16), RBI (51), total bases (132) slugging percentage (.729), and extra base hits (30).

John wasn't drafted; however he did not let the scouts mistakes get him down. He was persistent enough to get a tryout on his own and all the hard work this four year Bobcat catching star did was recognized by the Boston Red Sox who signed John to a contract and assigned him to Elmira, New York. This spring look for John at the Red Sox spring training facility in Winter Haven. John left his mark in the Bobcat record book with nine all-time records; games (170), at bats (617), doubles (40), RBI (109), bases on ball (87), total bases (263), tied with Lorenzo Arce, sacrifices (11), extra base hits (56), and putouts (515). So in a couple of years from now, when you're driving along the New Jersey Turnpike or across the wheat fields of Kansas, don't be surprised if, when you turn on the radio to listen to the World Series, you hear the smooth voice of Jack Buck describe the action as thus: "Two out, bottom of the 9th, seventh game of the World Series. The score is 7-6 in favor of the Blue Jays (or Red Sox) and there is a full count to the batter, the dangerous A. D. Jackson. Relief pitcher Dane Johnson gets the sign from his catcher John DePrimo. Johnson checks the runners here's the pitch. Jackson swings and . . . " - Gary Richter

Pro contracts awarded to players



Literary readings amuse the intellectual minds

Literary readings serve a special function at St. Thomas to add an appreciation and understanding to literature. Frequently the Humanities department presents interpretations of the plays that ran at the Coconut Grove Playhouse. The characters and plot are discussed and tickets were available to students at a discounted price.

Along with the plays, poetry readings were also given and read by their distinguished authors who were Fr. James McCartney, O.S.A., Mr. Richard Raleigh, Mr. Frank McGarry, Mr. Henry Logan and student Van Horn Ely III. - Chris Borsos

RIGHT: Mr. Raleigh tells the audience about one of the plays at the Coconut Grove Playhouse; BELOW: Students listen intently to the various speakers; BOTTOM: Dr. Conley gives an introduction to Mr. Raleigh before he spoke.



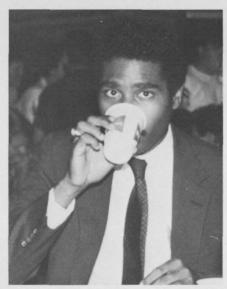


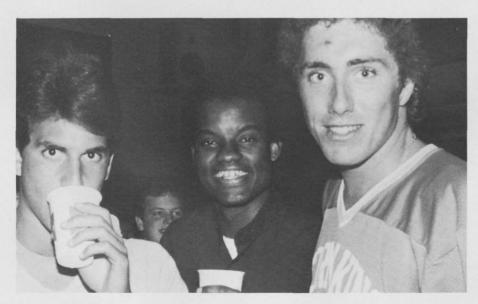


Happy hour spurs conversation with our mentors









Day after day everyone knows their professors in the classroom, but in most universities the students never get a chance to know their mentors in another capacity. At St. Thomas the students and faculty frequently socialize together and a special afternoon was sponsored for even more when the student-faculty happy hour was held in the Rat.

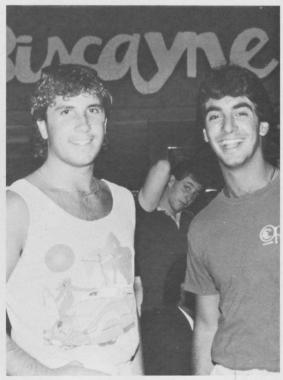
All the refreshments and hors d'ourves were free of charge to all which stimulated a very animated atmosphere for conversation where the students and faculty could talk head to head as equals concerning the days events or what ever else a student would ever want to know about a professor, but was afraid to ask. - Chris Borsos

BOTTOM LEFT: Fr. Cedric Wilson drinks a few Buds with his favorite religion students; ABOVE LEFT: Marianne Rahner asks Mr. Raleigh what life in Spain is like; ABOVE: Mr. Cunningham takes a sip from his beer before resuming his conversation; TOP: Fr. Sullivan talks with some of his favorite students.





CLOCKWISE: Ernesto chats with his girl friend Luz Robles; Renee Ponzio looks on as many boogie to the tunes; Glen Evans and Fernando Zarranz relax after a hard day of baseball practice.





Rat improves more

"You've come a long way" is a good way to sum up all the changes that have taken place in the Rathskellar over the past 4 years. It's been a real pleasure coming back year after year and to see just how much it has improved.

Fr. Marty and his "labor crew" deserve all the gratitude for this once thought "impossible" task.

I can always remember how so many people sat in the Rat and complained about its appearance - but it never seemed to bother them to keep from going because they were there night after night! Call it what you may, but things have changed and I rarely hear complaints!

To begin, the "little grass shack" was torn down and the stage was moved. A few coats of that illustrious blue paint was then applied and it did wonders! The wall behind the bar was immensely improved - and a few bar lights and mirrors is always a nice touch!

Seeing that many memorable moments are created in the Rat, a glass board was put up filled with pictures of students that have been here over the years.

When we became St. Thomas

University a few interested parties thought it appropriate to add a little nostalgia of the infamous "Biscayne College" to the Rat.

The original sign that once stood on the corner of 32nd Ave., now hangs above the bar in the Rat along with some old Biscayne Bobcat basketball schedules and calendars.

Outside a new patio/beer garden was built - this was a much needed addition seeing that the enrollment was up and the Rat could become quite crowded. The patio's purpose is for dances, parties - and being outside for these events sometimes makes things a little cooler!

In addition to all the visible changes in the Rat, a few more new things were also added. What do 95% of us go to the Rat for? Beer! Quite a variety of beer has now become a big part of the Rat along with wine, California Coolers and soda. And for those of you with a desired palette, there's popcorn, pizza and other delectables.

There may be more changes in store for the Rat in years to come - but for now it's best to say . . .

... We've come a long way"

- Kelly Michaud





ABOVE: Rat manager Mark Nichols overlooks the Rat to make sure his patrons are enjoying themselves; LEFT: Guis Ely offers his date a cigarette and she gladly accepts.

Fort Lauderdale

The city where anything goes

For most university students, spring break and Ft. Lauderdale only come together once a year for a week in February or March, but for students in South Florida, it can be a year round experience.

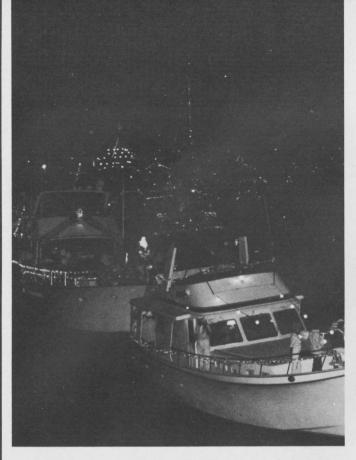
The famous "Strip" is only 30 minutes from campus and is a favorite spot for many St. Thomas students whether they live in Dade or Broward counties. The "Strip" is great because

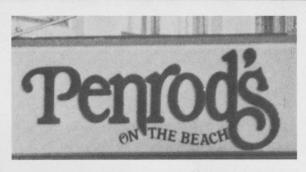
you can just park your car and visit each bar along the street without getting back in your car. And there are countless other night clubs for those who don't want to tangle with A1A traffic.

Being the "Venice of America" its waterways are a favorite for yachts men. Numerous boat races are held in the intracoastal along with the famous Christmas boat parade. - Chris Borsos















Sexy leg show pleases crowd

The second annual sexy leg contest sponsored by Student Activities was a huge success this fall. Many males strutted their stuff for the lady judges and the rest of the jam packed Rat.

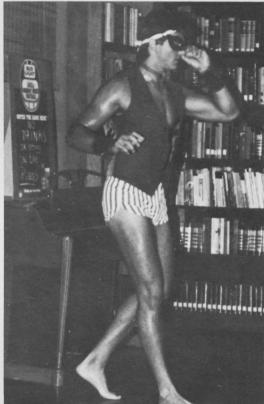
The contestants danced to their favorite songs on the stage and a few chose to boogie around the drinks on the bar while they dared to bare some skin.

There was stiff competition for reigning champ Scott Smith from Vince Miller and Andy Vuksic, the Pittsburgh Boys. But the final decision laid in the hand of the judges as they deliberated over what set of legs they liked best. And after the final votes were tallied, Vince Miller's legs proved to be the sexiest of them all.

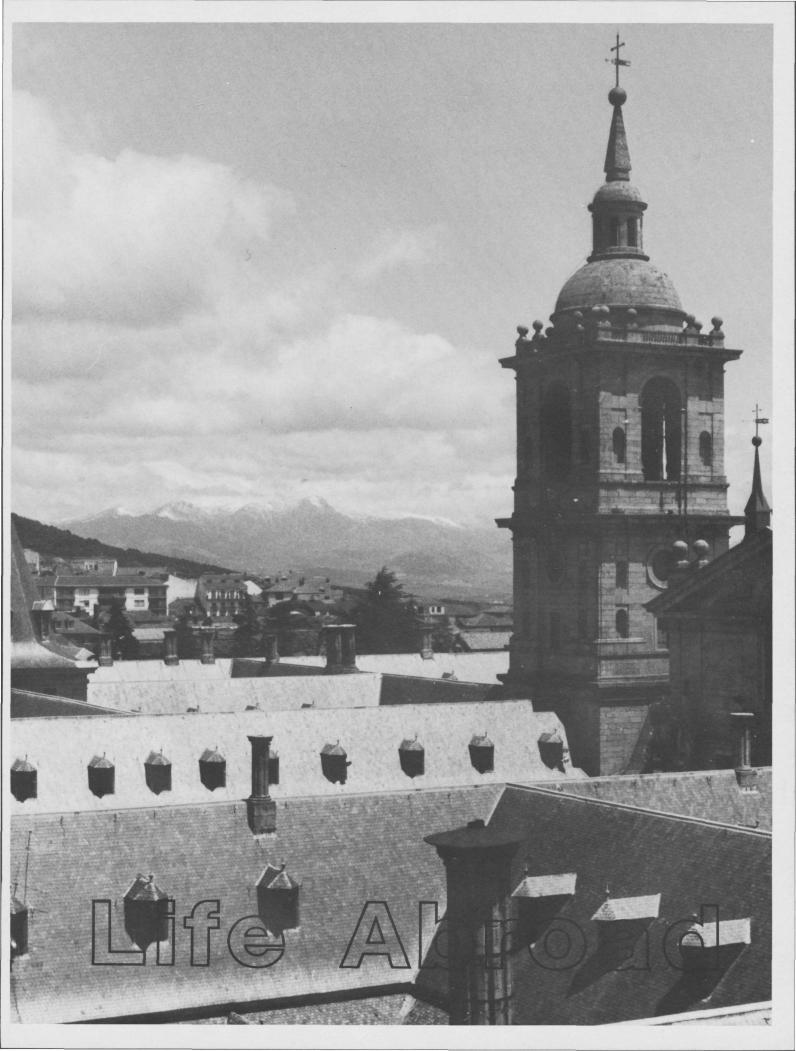








CLOCKWISE: Fr. Marty caught all the leg action on video!; Judge Christy Buscher applauds with pleasure of the legs dancing on the stage; The crowd patiently awaits the next contestant; Andy Vuksic was the crowd favorite but only placed second.





84/LIFE ABROAD



These next ten pages are here to show you what you are missing out on by not spending a semester in Spain. It's truly a chance of a lifetime that adds so much to your educational experience as well as your personality.

You will see some of the day to day occurrences as well as special occasions that take place during a semester abroad. Mr. Richard Raleigh, one of our professors who travels to Spain with us, wrote some poems about his experiences in Spain which appear in the pages. After reading this you'll see why everyone loves it so much.

Students take advantage of travel opportunities

The whole world to see





One of the best things about spending a semester abroad is the opportunity the student has to travel to different countries. The continent of Europe is much like that of the United States, but when you cross a border there, you enter another country complete with its own colorful past history, language and culture, and not just another state.

Having a Eurailpass makes travel by train very simple. Once the destination and train schedule have been decided upon, the rest is elementary. All that needs to be done is to buy whatever food might be needed and some bottled water. The water is a necessity because, although there is running water in the trains restrooms (or W.C. as the Europeans call them) it is not drinkable, and since train rides can be quite long and sometimes without a snack bar, fresh water can make the trip much more enjoyable.

Once the merry traveler boards the train, all he has to do is to find a spot to call his own which is not always easy because some trains get very full. Soon after boarding, the conductor will come around and ask for tickets. All the eurailpass holder has to do is show the

pass and a passport. The good thing about having a eurail pass is that it is valid anytime day or night, and it eliminates the need to stand in long lines to buy tickets, and it will avoid the confusion of prices and destinations due to a possible language barrier.

A friendship made during your stay in Europe is a very special one because it make a person aware of the similarities and differences of the different peoples of the world. Also, one finds themself to be more open with someone from another country because they do not have to be self-conscious about being different. They already





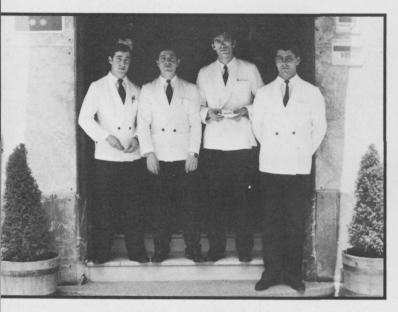
are. It is also exciting to have a good friend in a foreign country because they make great pen-pals, and also because they give an inside view of life outside of America.

I believe that a semester spent studying abroad is essential to any well-rounded education because it allows the student to expand his horizons both physically and intellectually, and also because it is an experience that cannot be quickly forgotten. - Elizabeth Luehrs



CLOCKWISE: Gladys Palacio sits in the lap of Spanish King Phillip II who built El Escorial; Making new friends is half the fun. Bob Wilson poses with two of his new buddies, Lucy and Juanito Lopez; Feeding the birds is a favorite for all tourists especially in Venice where Paola Suarez, Gladys Palacio and Lourdes Suarez fed them; Sara Stover and Bob Johnson traveled to Morocco to rock the Kasbah; After reading Hemingway's Death in the Afternoon, bull fights are a favorite for some.

RIGHT: The maitre d' Enrique cuts a slice of lamb at the final dinner party; BELOW: Waiters Antonio, Juanito, Pablo and Miguel are always ready to serve you.





RIGHT: Sitting outside at the cafe after class was always a good time to discuss the morning's events; ABOVE: The balconies offered a perfect tranquil spot to study.





Luxurious living

Why live in the dorms when you can live like kings and queens in Spain?

Before I left for Spain I used to sit in my dorm room in Sullivan Hall and wonder how am I going to survive living in Spain. Now as I sit here in my luxurious room in the Hotel Miranda I think back and feel sorry for all my friends who aren't here. The Miranda



is located high in the mountains in the small town of El Escorial. I live on the third floor along with the rest of the students involved in the "Biscayne in Spain" program.

My room reminds me of a dollhouse; it's so cute and cozy. It is fully furnished with pink antique furniture. The walls are plastered with my boyfriend Dane's pictures. At the far end of the room there is a window that has a balcony. When standing out on it I can see the streets of Escorial and watch the townspeople carry on in their own fashion.

I have my own bathroom too. I only share it with one person, not thirty. I don't have to run down a long hall in a towel to take a shower. Now I just take a few steps and I'm there. It's wonderful to be able to take a bubble bath in privacy. Another nice feature of my room is having a telephone right next to my bed. No more pay phones all the way down the end of the hall. I don't have to take messages for the whole dorm anymore either. If the phone rings here I know it's either for Gladys or I. If neither of us are here to answer the phone, the front desk takes the message.

I no longer have to contend with long cafeteria lines, no more running

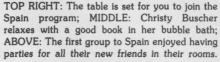


back up to the line for another dessert, no more flashing my meal card or carrying bulky trays. At the Miranda I dine first class in the fancy restaurant they have on the bottom floor. The waiters Juanito, Antonio, Pablo, Miguel and Carlos, to mention a few of them, attend to my every need during the meals. If someone is sick or unable to come downstairs to join us, the food is sent upstairs to the person.

Every morning when I leave for classes my room looks like a bomb hit. Clothes are usually thrown from one side of room to another. My bed is unmade and the bathroom has at least a half inch of water on the floor. When I return I find my pig sty of a room fit for a queen. Paloma the maid comes in and cleans while I am in class. I can't remember the last time I made a bed, or did household chores. I never have to worry about getting locked out here. I keep my key here at the front desk with Oscar. I don't have to chase an R.A. around to let me in my room. At the front desk Oscar puts my mail up too. Always at 10:30. So I never hear anyone ask Oscar is the mail up yet.

More people should take advantage of the Biscayne in Spain program. It is an excellent opportunity for everyone. Why live in the dorms, when you can live like kings and queens in Spain. - Christy Buscher









Fiends of the Night

A heavy mist in the air as the damas in their white gowns and red sashes bend their heads to more carefully place their feet on the tricky cobblestones an impressionist painting through the haze. Inside drinks and hors d'oeuvres and conversation befitting the assembly of students, weekend royalty, university officials and church hierarchy. The power fails. Silence for an instant, then shouts and laughter as our eyes become accustomed to the semi-darkness. Flares as cigarettes are lit, windows that look out to the afternoon fog and mist, soft shafts of light dense with smoke: We have become a dope den, our once elegant gathering a collection of fiends of the night

- Richard Raleigh



My Reign in Spain

Have any of you ever dreamed of being the center of attention, of being waited on hand and foot, of being nicely dressed all day and followed around by photographers, and of attending lunches, dinners, conferences, shows, and parties? Well it all happened to me and I can tell you to keep it a dream because it will exhaust you and provide you with a memorable experience.

Hola! My name is Gladys Palacio and I transferred from Miami-Dade South to join the Biscayne in Spain program. I'm going to tell you about a very special weekend I had.

It all began on a Thursday evening when I was called downstairs and awakened from my "siesta" Two stern young Spaniards sat there and explained to me the events that were to occur in that weekend and asked if I would like to be a "dama" and represent the students and school during the Paso del Ecuador weekend. We attend school at the University of Maria Cristina which is a short walk from our hotel. The students at Maria Cristina do their preliminary studies in law or economics and after three years they go through their Paso del Ecuador. This Paso del Ecuador means the students have reached a midpoint in their studies. During the Paso del Ecuador weekend, the students are given sashes, there are parties and social events all weekend and three damas are chosen to reign at these events. One of the three is the "Madrina" and the other two are the "Damas de Honor." I was chosen as a "Dama de Honor" and my job was to represent the students at Maria Cristina and St. Thomas University.

The weekend had many ups and downs. The downs included the times when I felt out of place because I could not understand the "Spanish humor" or the time I pulled an all-nighter on Saturday night and couldn't even keep my eyes open during the two hour conference on Sunday Morning. Another downer was the time I had to sit between two priests during a dinner and pretend I liked the spicy worm-like angulas I was eating. Those were the few down moments of the weekend but the excitement and thrill of it made up for all those times, for example, the magic show where we were entertained by one of the most humorous magicians in Spain, and the Capea, which is an amateur bullfight where the killing of the bulls was prohibited and their horns are filed down. In the capea, the university guys and other brave townfolk enter the ring and are tossed

about by the bull. I decided to take my chance at the bull, but when I saw it coming in my direction I ran for cover, almost slipping on the muddy ground, and decided to watch from the stands. Interesting moments occured in my weekend. When I met important guest speakers and the parents of the other damas, one of them Teresa Berganza, a famous opera singer throughout Europe, and the other the conductor to the Spanish Philharmonic Orchestra. The greatest part of the weekend were the discos at night and all the dancing and drinking, all night long.

I was proud to be able to take part in a Spanish custom and to be able to give a little of myself to the Spanish people. I was proud to represent my country and my school and found myself answering many questions about life in the United States. I learned a lot about myself and about the way others think and feel.

To be honest, even though reigning as a "Dama" was exhausting, I would say that if you have a dream of being waited on hand and foot and photographers following you everywhere you go, hold on to it, it certainly was a memorable experience which I'll never forget. - Gladys Palacio



American crowned queen for weekend festivities



Looks may be deceiving

Students find the perfect night spot to mingle with Spaniards

When I asked others who had gone to Spain before me about their "Spain experience" the bar "La Chistera" was always mentioned as their favorite night spot. But to my dismay when I arrived, it was closed for remodeling. The grand opening was anxiously awaited for by all and when it came, I was very disappointed. The bar that everyone spoke so highly about was nothing more than a bleak "cave" with spotlighting. How could this place be so much fun? Easy, with the Americans here for entertainment!

Sitting in cafes talking and sharing ideas with another is an art form in Spain. When in Spain, we do as the Spaniards do and go to the Chistera every night, either before or after dinner, sometimes both. Our presence always attracts a crowd consisting of guys from the university, waiters from our hotel, or other locals who can hear us singing along with the American

songs.

Chistera plays almost all American tunes and the words to the songs relate to our experience here; "I'm so excited and I just can't hide it," "It's raining men, Hallelujah!" and whenever an obnoxious Spaniard attempts to speak to us we refrain, "Beat It!" Those songs are great, but when John Denver wails, "Life ain't nothing but a funny, funny riddle. Thank God I'm a country boy!" we revert to leg slappin and square dancin from our homeland.

Singing isn't all we do, we also dance. Chistera doesn't have a dance floor perse, but when we come in, we rearrange the furniture and make our own! At first only the Americans dance, gradually our Spanish friends join us. Michael Jackson has become a national hero; his songs are always requested because they get everyone dancing.

The D.J. lets me go in the booth and choose the songs that we want to

hear. On Valentine's Eve he even let me do the announcing. I said, "Los Americanos bailan," and at midnight said, "It's Valentine's Day, everybody kiss!" And to my delight as I looked out the window of the booth everyone was kissing and wishing each other a Happy Valentine's Day. What power I possessed!

I was missing out on the fun so I announced, "Now will somebody please come in here and kiss me!" I gave the microphone to the D.J. so I could get my share. The first person I came upon was Rick Painter. He was already kissing his Spanish girlfriend, but since they had been at it for awhile I decided that it was my turn. So, I tapped him

ABOVE LEFT: Chistera owner Adolfo and bartender are ready to mix Chris Borsos' favorite drink, Vodka con naranjajaja! BELOW: Mike Greene, Malcom Fleming, Bob Johnson, Julio Batista, Rudy Estafano and Brian FitzMaurice enjoy a cold cerverza (beer).









on the shoulder and said, "Hey, what about me!" I got my kiss then he continued where he left off.

On another night I went over with John Self, Sheri Crippen, Jean-Phillipe Sassine, Christy Buscher, and Susan Gormley before dinner and in a short while the place was packed. Being before dinner we were very hungry so I was sent to some kikos and patatas fritas. I'll never understand why everyone else is always embarrassed to ask for them. The bartenders seem to enjoy it when I say, "Patatas fritas, por favor." I'm not sure if its' because of my frequency in asking or my pronounciation.

When our case of the munchies was cured, we needed another diversion to pass the time before dinner. Susan suggested that we play truth or

dare which is a game where you have a choice in answering an intimate question or performing an embarrassing act. After our personal lives got boring, our dares entertained all! I dared John Self to kiss goodbye the first person to leave. Fortunately for him it was a female! Jean-Phillipe loved kissing all the girls and our waiter Juan Carlos was afraid to serve us because we kept grabbing his behind! Jean-Phillipe explained to the owner Adolfo what we were doing, but he didn't mind because he didn't need any other entertainment!

Chistera had become our "Rat." We can always find somebody to drink with there. Chistera's once bleak walls now hold modern paintings which set the stage for conversations, especially the one of a palm tree across from the bar. I've referred to it many times when

describing Florida to my friends. Within those walls my Spanish has improved. Nightly I converse in Spanish with the hotel waiters who teach me new words and phrases while patiently correcting my pronunciation. I never thought that I would be carrying on conversations in Spanish as I sat in my room at Biscayne listening to my "Spanish for Travelers" cassette last semester!

Just like you can't judge a book by its cover, neither can you judge a bar by its appearance; it's what goes on inside that counts. - Chris Borsos

CLOCKWISE: Rick Painter enjoys the company of his Spanish girlfriend, Angeles Garzo; Los Pitufos Alfonzo and Liz; Crazy evenings were spent in Chistera like this one with Jose Luis Garcia, Miguel Garcia, Susan Gormley and Florentina Blandu.



CLOCKWISE: Lourdes Suarez steadies herself on her skis; Plentiful snow fall late one night left the ingredients for a snowman built by Chris Borsos, Christy Buscher and a Spanish friend; The snowy scene was a beautiful site as seen from above the town; Snow is a rare occurence in Escorial, but when it snows, the whole town has snowball fights!; On top of the mountain in Los Cotos, Gladys Palacio, Paola Suarez and Chris Borsos play in the snow before catching their train back to Escorial.

Midnight adventures

It was snowing, the town was quiet. Outside a beautiful pure white blanket of snow covered the ground. Gladys and I decided to venture out and see what it was that awaited us. We found ourselves with our two Spanish friends, Jose Maria and Paco.

Then it all began with the first snowball fight in front of the picturesque monastery. Then to taking pictures with the snowwoman we had built earlier.

Soon we found ourselves hiding behind a wall when we saw two familiar faces. Letting them approach us at a good shooting range, we popped out and attacked them with ready-made snowballs. They were left defenseless.

As Gladys and I prepared the snowballs, Jose Maria and Paco would beam them at the windows of the Maria Cristina University dormitories to try to wake up our friends. The first dozen attempts failed at even reaching the windows. Then each time one of us would hit a window the four of us would run behind a tree and hide. Mind you we did not fit behind the tree.

After hitting the windows and no one waking up, we proceeded to the next window and so on, until finally we reached an open one. Frustrated because no one would wake up and because of the difficulty of reaching the dormitory windows that are above the University, we decided to go to the apartments of some Asturiano friends, knowing that they lived on the second floor and that it would be much easier aiming at their windows.

We passed by our hotel, the Miranda Suizo, where forty young boys on tour from Barcelona were staying. From their balconies, much to our surprise, we were ambushed. Although out-numbered ten to one, we felt the advantage was ours because we had the snow on the ground and theirs was in short supply. Apparently luck was there with us as be barely escaped a thorough bombardment.

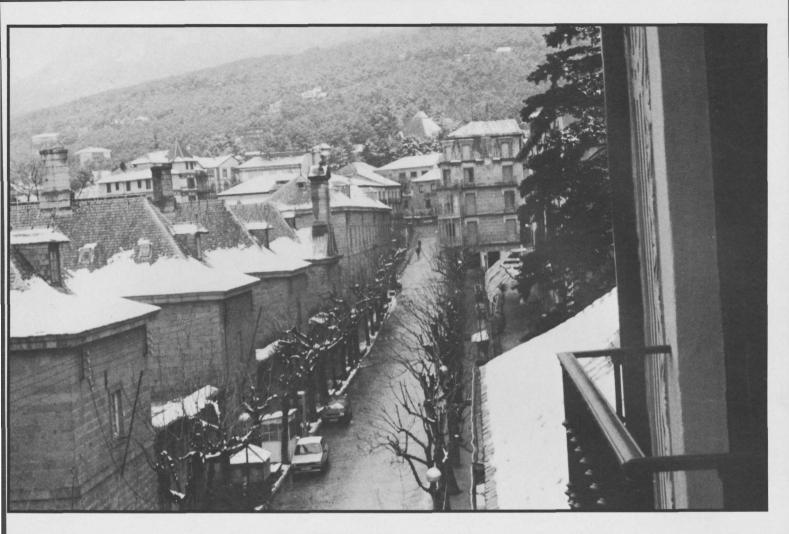
When we reached the Asturianos apartments, I felt like a little girl throwing snowballs at the windows and hiding behind the cars after each throw. Finally when they came to open the window, the four of us hid and giggled like little children behind the car.

Floridians frolic in the snow



Later we walked through the snow covered streets to Jose Maria and Paco's apartment. I found myself totally drenched after the evening activities in the snow. It felt good to dry off by the warm flickering fireplace. The evening ended with hot chocolate and frostbitten fingers. - Lourdes Suarez









Sunny Spain

You can take your sunny Spain and go to hell.

Your Mediteranean beaches and royal palaces and medieval monasteries where Columbus slept and all the gypsy-eyed women dancing the flamenco in Pamplona in July.

Come with us instead and board the train in Madrid on a Friday afternoon in December.

And fight for a place to stand with a hundred rosy-cheeked scouts with backpacks and hiking sticks and yellow bandanas round their necks.

And switch to the narrow-gauge tracks at Cercedilla,

And watch the mist change to snow as we climb through the rugged pine forests

And arrive at last at Los Cotos,

Where the scouts jump out like delighted paratroopers

(The boys to fashion balls of ice to fire at screaming girls),

And walk with us in the dusk up to the glowing lodge

And set your frozen shoes by the log fire

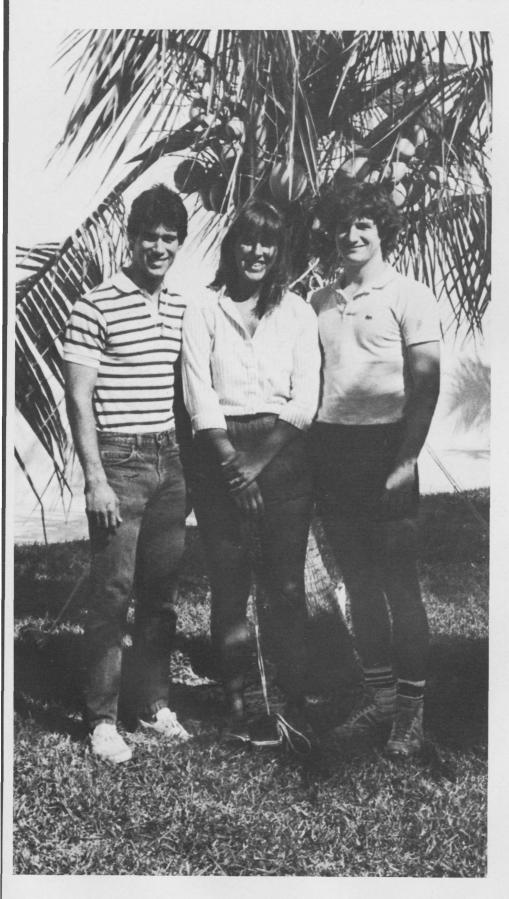
And have a whiskey with us there at the top of the white world.

Richard Raleigh

JOB PLACEMEN

Hubs

Student Government Association



Russ Milliken, Kelly Michaud, Matt Gibbons

Alpha Chi Phi



Lambda Phi Epsilon





Pi Kappa Delta



Political Action



Society of Premedical Students



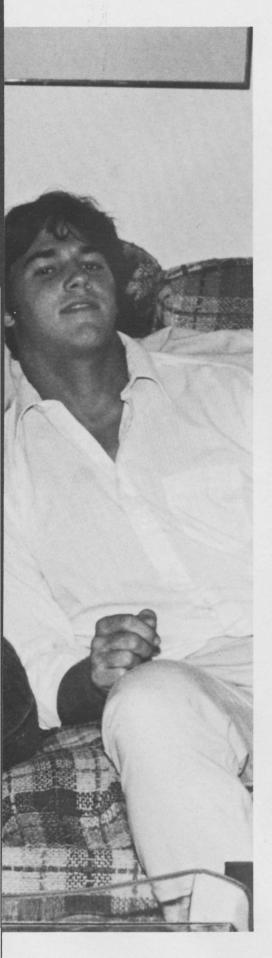
Latin Club



STULAC (Saint Thomas University Latin Club) was founded on October 28, 1984 by Wilfredo Gonzalez and Jaime Smith. They found that there was a need for an organization at St. Thomas that could effectively represent and express the socio-cultural values of the Latin community. Pictured: FRONT ROW: Wilfred Gonzalez, Thelma Perez, Eugenio Yuen; BACK ROW: Julio Perez, David Caban, Emmett Fleeson, Jaime Smith, Miguel Garcia

Thank you, Fr. Marty!!





St. Thomas University is a special place. Like many things, it's not for everyone. After you have been here a while and get to know everyone, you too become special.

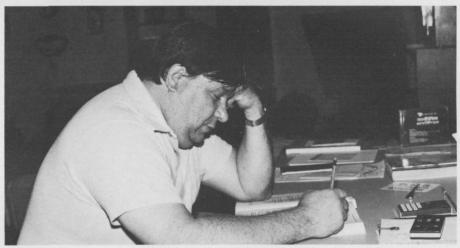
Among the people that touch our lives while we are here at St. Thomas is a man that gives to all of us the most special gift that anyone can give himself. Whether it's the third rerun of Raiders on the VCR in his room or helping someone cut through the red tape down in Kennedy Hall, he's always there.

Fr. Marty exemplfies the spirit that is St. Thomas University. In trying to describe Fr. Marty there is only one word - diverse. Have a problem with your car? Need some advice on a

ago. The Rathskeller's nickname, The Cave, should give underclass men a pretty good idea how things have improved since Fr. Smith's return. The addition of things that many of us take for granted, like the lighted basketball courts and tennis courts, the Rat Patio, the Sandwich Shop, should give you some idea of how much Marty means to all of us here at St. Thomas.

Perhaps more important than his commitment to life outside the class-room is his devotion to the maturity process that we all go through. Many times he has said that it is his job to "prepare students for the day they leave St. Thomas." It is a job that he does quite well.

In the years down the road when



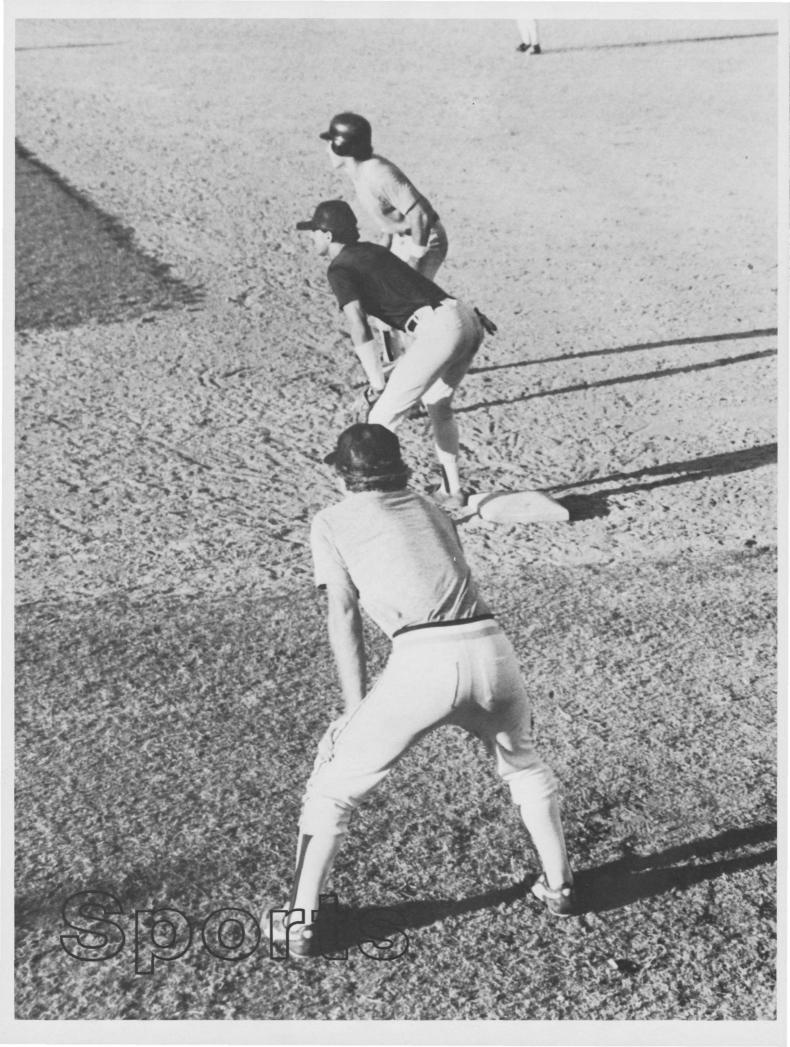
personal matter? Want to start a fraternity? Need a small loan to get you through the rough times? More often than not, you'll end up in the Student Activities office or on the second floor of Cascia Hall.

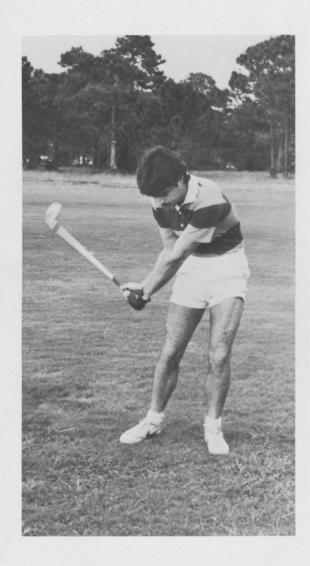
Fr. Marty's association with St. Thomas University begins during his days as a student at what was then Biscayne College. It was during his initial stay that he discovered the Augustinian order. Following a stop at our sister institution, Merrimack College, he returned to South Florida. Whether as a priest, teacher, activities director or repairman, Fr. Marty remains above all - a friend.

For those of you going on after this year you may well remember what social life was like a few short years you dust off this book to reflect on your "college days," take time to reflect when you needed it most.

Instead of waiting, we would like to say it now. Thank you for everything, Fr. Marty!!!! - George Edmondson

LEFT: Fr. Marty shares his video movies with Marianne Rahner and Dan Moran; ABOVE: Fr. Marty doesn't stop working at five like most offices, here he works on budgets in order to do more for the students.





Golfers

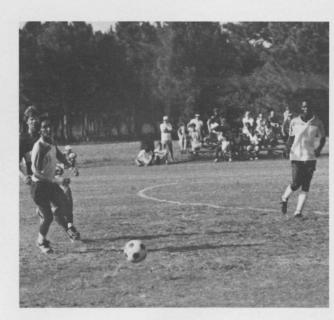


Soccer









This was a year of firsts for the Bobcat soccer squad. Not only had the school changed its name and identity, but the team had a new coach and only six (6) returning players.

For the past four seasons, the Bobcats have compiled an overall record of 38-21-5. This years club continued the winning tradition, as they finished with a respectable 7-7-3 record. New head coach Mr. William Lyttow, who became the third different coach in the past three years for the Bobcats, came into the program with mixed emotions. "With only six (6) returners from last years 8-5-0 team, and seeing this was my first year in the area, I went into the season with cautious optimism." "I think the program went through a rebuilding phase, but there seems to be a strong nucleus for the next season," concluded Lyttow.

With the loss of nine (9) players from the '83 season, including all-time leading scorer Musa Njai and '83 leading scorer Walid Al-Rasheed, the Bobcats needed a banner recruiting year to stay in contention for Sunshine State conference honors.

St. Thomas did receive some good recruits for getting four freshmen, three from Miami Springs and four transfer students, three from near by Dade-North Community College.

Known as the "Springs Trio", St. Thomas was blessed with its leading scorer, freshman forward Lee 'Boomer' Bray, who scored 12 goals and had four assists for 28 total points. Also from "Springs" were midfielder Jamie Schmidt and goalkeeper, Steve Brady, both of whom made good contributions to the program. The other sizeable freshman was 6' 4" 220 pounds, defender Jeff Jacobs, who was an intimidating figure. The transfer students who added strength and skill to the Bobcats Program were junior "smurf like" forward Peter Grant, who at 5' 5" was the "Cats" second leading scorer with six goals and seven asists for 19 points. Also from Dade-North were midfielder Andrew Witter and defender Mike Barton and from Howard University came Paul Osbourne. Jeff Trost, who came from Breyard, North Carolina added experience to the defense.

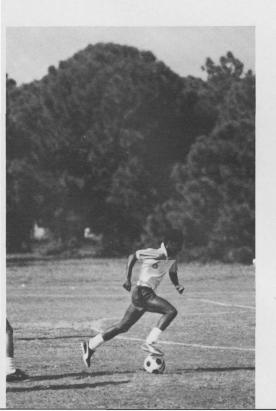
With these new cast of players added to a veteran midfield of Glenn Hart, John Hunter, and Tom Smith, along with defenders Jim Kardys, Peter Reid, and Chris D'Ambrosio, St. Thomas had a team capable of winning a lot of games, but due to a lack in depth that plagued the program for years, the Bobcats settled for a .500 season. The first games of the year set the tone for the rest of the season as

St. Thomas downed arch rival Barry University 2-0 in the opening round of the mayor's cup tournament held at F.I.U. The next day the Bobcats played hard, but fell short losing to host F.I.U. 4-0

St. Thomas had some bright moments during the year and they showed signs of making impressive progress. Some of the exciting moments were a 2-2 tie at Rollins College, who finished 18th in the Nation in division 11, and a 0-0 tie at home against then 17th ranked Nationally in division 11, Eckerd College.

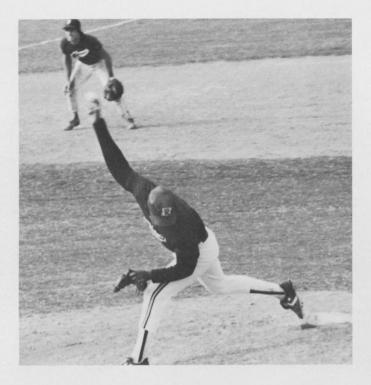
The Bobcats also had their disappointments throughout the season. Just when the team seemed to be playing well and trying to turn things around, they would lose a crucial game. Their biggest defeat was a 2-1 home loss to conference rival Florida Southern. Also unimpressive games were the College of Boca Raton, FIT Melbourne and a season ending 7-1 devastation at home against the University of Tampa.

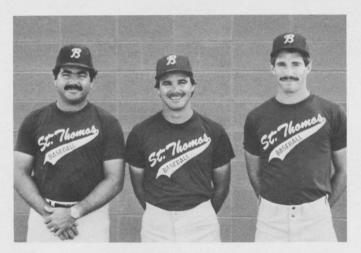
The Bobcats will lose 4 year starters Glenn Hart, Jim Kardys, and Chris D'Ambrosio and 1st year seniors Renato Parada and Osyaldo Jaramillo. If St. Thomas can get a couple of quality players for next year, '85 could become the year of the 'Cats. - Chris D'Ambrosio





Tennis





TOP: Pitcher Fernando Zarranz follows through with his pitch as John Beagle looks on; ABOVE: Pitching coach Al Avila, Head coach Paul Mainieri, and outfield coach Mickey Farrell; RIGHT: Kneeling: Troy Startoni, Steve Fowler, Lance Becca, Mike Lewis, Eddie Rodriguez, Rick Sanchez, Ozzie Robinson, Julio Santibanez, Paul Davidson, Richie Smith, coach Al Avila; standing: coach Roger Higgins, Ron Carney, Al Alvarez, Brian O'Brien, Mike McGarrell, George Black, Dave Neville, Mike Mawhinney, Ken Shepard, John Begeal, Fran Durien, Craig Pinckes, coach Mickey Farrell, coach Paul Mainieri.

Baseball

In his third year as St. Thomas head coach, Paul Mainieri has constructed a team to be feared among Bobcat opponents.

Led by the pitching of the M & M's team - Mike Mawhinney, Mike McGarrell, and Mike Lewis - the ''Cats'' have challenged Division 1 powerhouses like Miami, New Orleans, Oklahoma State, Maine, Florida, and Creighton. Four year starter Richie Smith provides steady defensive play in centerfield while seniors Noel Figueila (1B), Troy Startoni (c), and Randy Milliken (1B) keep swinging those hot Bobcat bats. Newcomers John Begeal (3B), Paul Davidson (ss) and Andy Vuksic (RF) bolstered the CATS '85 line up. Outfielders Don McAfee and Ozzie Robinson have contributed clutch hits to Bobcat rallies while defensively secondbasemen Julio Santibanez and Rick Sanchez have turned many double plays to kill an opponents rally. Fernando Zarranz, Tim McGee, Eddie Rodriguez, and George Black have provided timely mound support.

Second year pitching coach Al Avila is joined by Mickey Farrell and J.V. coach Roger Higgins to complete Mainieri's coaching team.

1985 has been a year of growth for St. Thomas both on and off the field. Frank J. Campanile 111 Field, the home of the Bobcats, is second to none as dugouts, a pressbox, and a concessions stand were added this year. With Mainieri's crew consistantly ranked high in the Division 11 standings and three of last year's players signed to a pro contract, the Bobcats have gained the attention and respect of college baseball fans.



Team receives high honors

In 1984 the St. Thomas women were undefeated in Florida NCAA II competition. The members of the team, most of whom were recruited and trained over the summer, were Ena Guevara-Mora, Lana Currington, Danielle Heath, Lisa English, Mandy Adams, Liz Lewis, Vickie Lowe, and Kim Wieneke.

In South Florida they dominated completely: against Barry University in the season opener they swept 15 to 45; at the University of Miami against seven teams, Danielle Heath, Lisa English and Lana Currington all broke the course record - St. Thomas placed seven girls in the top eleven places and outscored the University of Miami, the second place team, 17 to 61; the following week at Nova University against five schools, the women placed six runners in the top eight, and outscored second-place Florida International University 18 to 75.

At the University of North Florida in Jacksonville against nine teams from Florida and Georgia, the Lady Bobcats finished second to the University of Florida, but upset the 1982 and 1983 National Junior College Champions, Florida Junior College. In the F.S.U. Invitational St. Thomas finished fourth of ten, defeating all Division II schools, including the two-time NCAA II Region Champions Troy State.

In the second half of the season, St. Thomas virtually swept the Sunshine State Conference by placing six girls in the top seven. Making the All-Conference First Team were Ena Guevara-Mora, Lana Currington, Danielle Heath, Lisa English, and Mandy Adams. Second Team All-Conference honors were won by Liz Lewis and Vickie Lowe. Of the nine teams in the Division II competition at the Florida State Championships in Tampa, St. Thomas finished first, placing six girls in the top eight. Winning First Team All-State honors were Ena, Lisa, Lana, Mandy and Liz.

In the NCAA II Regional, which includes the entire South from Virginia to Texas, St. Thomas finished third. At

Nationals our number one lady, Ena Guevara-Mora, won All-American honors by finishing 11th with a time of 17:17 for 3.1 miles.

The men's team was made up of John McSoley, Bob Lee, Ralph Rudeski, Raul Bermudez, Ray Atesiano, Ernesto Krogh-Hansen, Ken Larsen, and Joe Glennon. A virtual "walk-on" team in September, the men went on to out run Florida International University, Florida Atlantic University, and Nova University by mid-season.

At the Sunshine State Conference meet the St. Thomas men finished third, outscoring the University of Tampa, Florida Southern College, St. Leo's College and Eckerd College. John McSoley placed third overall with a time of 27:13 for 5 miles, and made the All-Conference First Team. Ralph Rudeski finished thirteenth overall and won Conference Honorable mention.







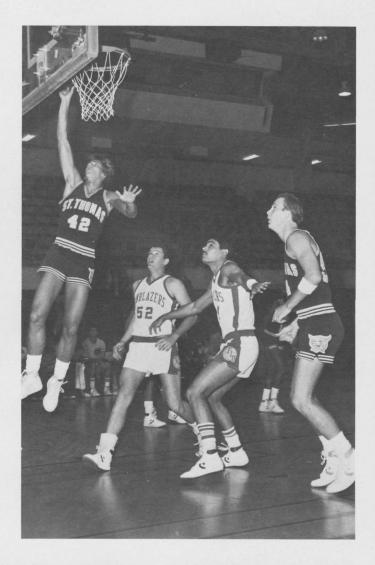


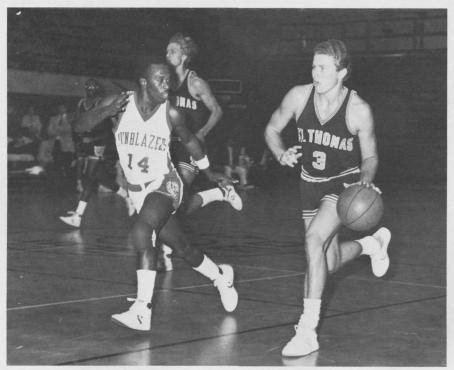
New coach, team

The 1984-85 St. Thomas University Men's basketball team started virtually from scratch. Not only did they learn a new system under first year head coach John Muraski, but there weren't any returning starters from the 1983-84 Bobcat team.

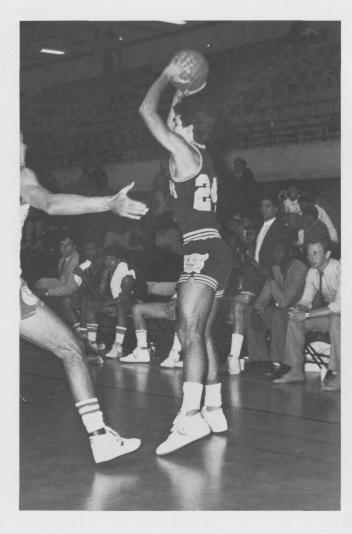
A strong recruiting class helped to fill in these positions. After accepting the coaching position at St. Thomas last April, Muraski proceeded to recruit five players. Three freshmen joined the team: Mark Freels a 6' 1 quick-guard from Evansville, Indiana; Jay Vanevenhoven, a 6' 6 forward from Kimberly, Wisconsin; and Lawrence Paulk, an outstanding local player from Miami Senior High who can play both guard and small forward. Joining the freshmen are two new Junior College transfers: Steve Rodgers, a guardforward from Indiana who played for Southwestern Michigan Community College, and Eric Seeger, a 6' 8 forward-center from Hillsborough Community College in Tampa, Florida.

Jockeying with the newcomers Freels, Rodgers, and Paulk for the guard positions has returning 6' 0 junior Darryl Jordan, 6' 0 junior Dion Welton,









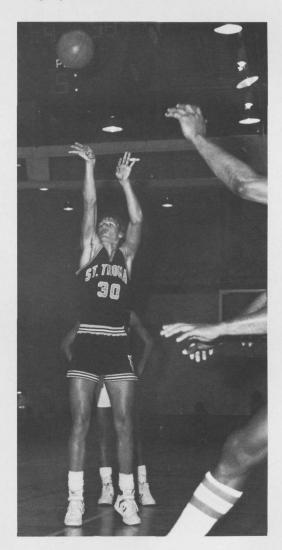
6' sophomore Jim Platten, and 5' 8 senior Art Carera.

At the forward position, joining Vanevenhoven and Paulk with the formidable task of replacing Russell and Johnson, is 6' 7 sophomore Jon Marlow, a transfer who sat out last season.

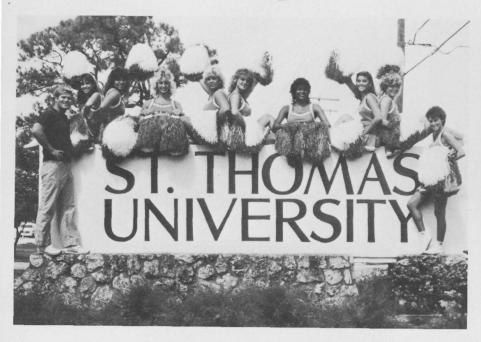
The center position battle was between 6' 9 Bill Saikal and 6'8 Eric Seeger, although Marlow also saw some action inside.

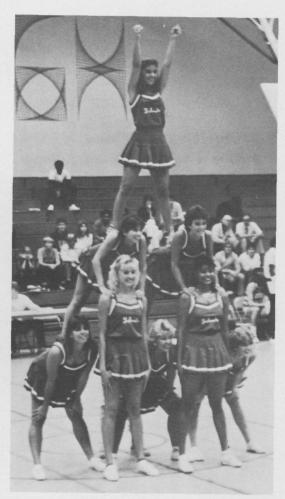
The challenge that faced Coach Muraski was to mold this new squad into his up-tempo style system to be competitive in a tough Sunshine State Conference, where Tampa and Florida Southern appear to be especially strong. "We will need the development of some strong leadership early in the season, and a great deal of hard work to learn to play as a team within my new system. But I am hopeful that with my enthusiasm and the players' excitement that we will play good, exciting basketball and be highly competitive for the Sunshine State title.

COUNTERCLOCKWISE: Charley Rodgers looks to pass the ball with guidance from the bench; Bill Saikal looks on as Jay Vanevenhoven goes up for two; Dion Welton dribbles past a Sunblazing defender; Coach Muraski focuses on Barry weakness during a time-out; a good follow through by John Marlow.

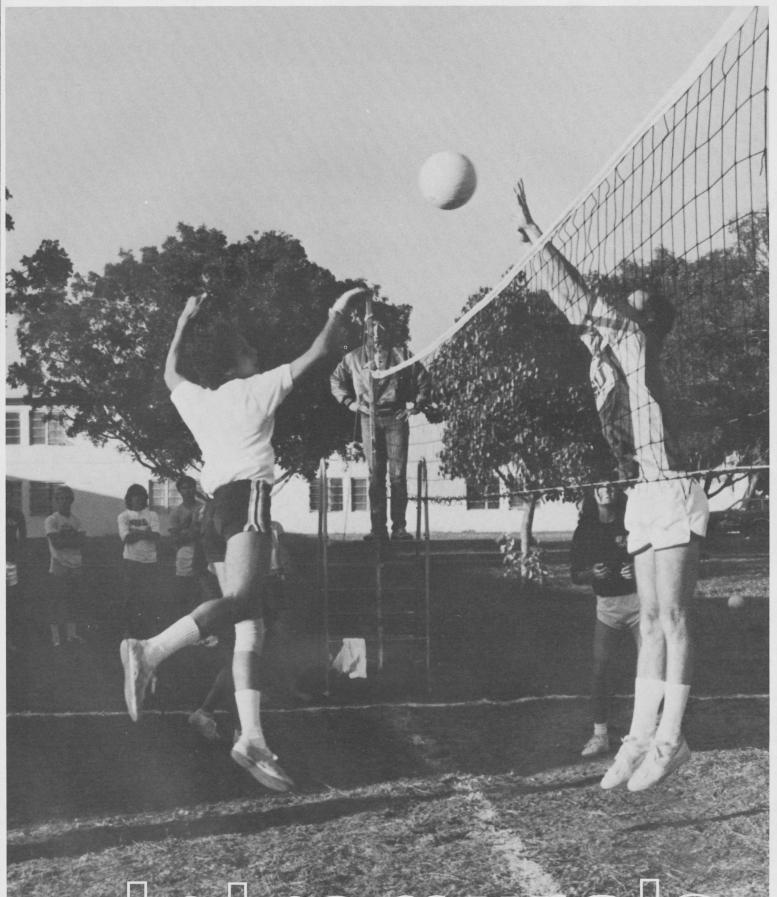


Spirit leaders









lmtramurals

Intramural staff

Oh the life and times of an intramural worker . . .

... how much time? ... "come on ref get in the game" ... how many yards did I get today? ... can I see the stats? ... "my team isn't here yet" ...

All these and many more are part of everyday's festivities in intramurals. We can't seem to satisfy everyone - we do our best though, believe me.

Time is the biggest effort put into the job - we are [always] there to referee a game, take stats so everyone can show the rest of St. Thomas University their athletic abilities, put out Intramural publications and updates for everyone's entertainment (thanks goes to Gambo and Bobby) and somewhat keep people in line at the events.

We get rosters together, meetings together and parties together. And we all have a lot of fun doing so.

The intramural workers are a small staff of sports-minded individuals who want to help provide organized athletic entertainment for the benefit of all those interested. (How was that group!!)

In short, we put up with an awful lot of *@!@#*, but we keep a smile on our face . . . we try to anyway! - Kelly Michaud













Intramural football

Led by the high powered attack of Chris Cotter, Alpha Chi Phi captured the 1984 Intramural Flag Football title with a 15-0 victory over 1983's defending champions, the XL Dinkers.

It was not a quiet season for new Commissioner Bobby Restivo as the pride and egos of the gladiators on the field sometimes got in the way of good sense. The hard hitting season was marred by numerous injuries to key players on all squads.

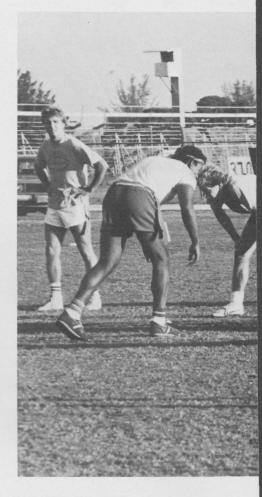
The early part of the season saw several veteran teams taking advantage of the inexperienced newcomers. Teams like the XL Dinkers, We Liked Biscayne (Warriors/Skidrow) and Alpha Chi Phi padded their records and personal statistics with wins over a host of new teams including the Furious Pigs, Sullivan Stars and the first ever entry from the Law School, The Well Hung Jury.

As the season progressed into the play-off round, the three old time clubs entered easily while one veteran team, Lambda Pi Epsilon, was edged out for the final playoff spot by the leagues only respectable new team, The Outlaws. In one of the best games played in a few years on the St. Thomas gridiron, the XL Dinkers held off the Outlaws 12-7 in the semi-finals. Matt Gibbons and Hoss Trudeau scored first half touchdowns and the Dinker "D" led by head Dicks, Kevin Doughery and Sparkey Moretti shut

down outstanding quarterback Ted Mooney to move the XL gang into their second straight final. Meanwhile, Alpha Chi Phi mopped up an old and tired We Like Biscayne squad 25-0 as Chris "I can do it all" Cotter threw for two TD and ran for another score. The surprising ACP defense shut down Lou "Puddles" Martinez and a questionable WLB offense.

In the final, a scoreless tie was broken late in the second half as Cotter found John Zoll in the end zone for all the points the Chi Boys would need for their first Intramural Title. Tim Goldschmidt added a touchdown in the final minutes to ice the victory. In womens action, the first year wonders The Tanks, swept to an undefeated season and knocked off the defending champion Mayfair Schooners 13-6 in the Superbowl final. Led by the offensive punch of Karen Laguna and Liz Avilis, the Tanks show promise of a dynasty for many years to come. A strong Tank defense stopped cold the high powered offense of the Schooners and their head coach Chris Hagan. Hagan, who led the Schooners to the 1983 title, was completely baffled by the freshmen powerhouse. The combination of Lynn Morrissey to Kelly Michaud, which terrorized the league a year ago, was totally shut down in 1984. At last report, Coach Hagan was rumored to be trying to graduate, to avoid a repeat in 1985!









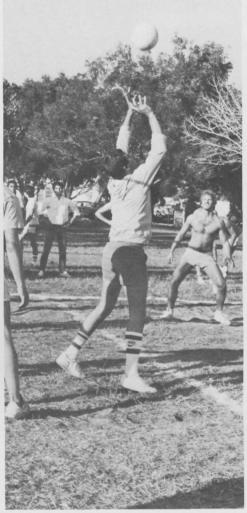


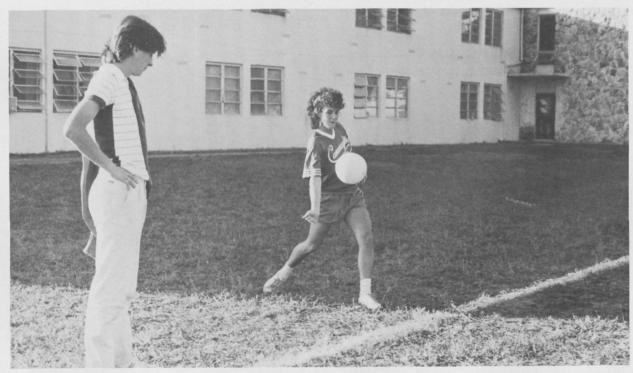


TOP CENTER: Mark Nichols waits for the ball to be hiked; TOP RIGHT: Alpha Chi Phi dominates the field; LOWER RIGHT: Chris Cotter tells Chi Phi the game plan; CENTER MIDDLE: flag football becomes tackle; LOWER LEFT: Scott Smith goes for yardage.

Volleyball













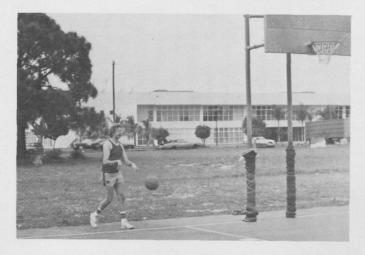
Bolstered by all of the excitement caused by the United States showing in the 1984 Summer Games, volleyball has become the "in" sport this season.

Competition was heated throughout the season as several teams loaded up with International stars in an effort to improve. However it was an all-USA squad that beat the odds and captured the '84 Volleyball Championship. Led by the power play of Phil Parcels, Kevin Dougherty and Ali Haji Hoss Trudeau, the XL Dinkers defeated the Chubbers 2-0 in the final.

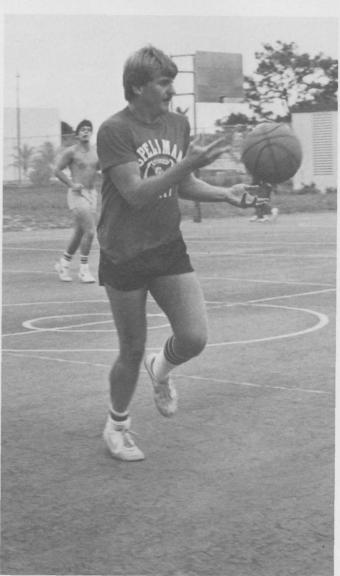
The Dicks had to fight their way into the playoffs by winning a qualifier to gain entrance to the Final Four . . . In the semi-finals, the Chubbers, led by setter A. C. Collopy and hard spiking Jose Toro, defeated the heavily favored Midnight Warriors 2-0. The Dinkers followed with a 2-0 victory over another heavy favorite, The Latin Dippers. The Dicks trailed in both sets as Nick Robles gave the Dippers early leads. But Trudeau, the Swami of Swat, and Dougherty combined to lead the Dinkers to big runs. The serving of Parcels and the slippery play of Russ Milliken added to the steady efforts of the Wollent Twins and Coco Lopez led the Dinkers to the finals.



Basketball







124/INTRAMURALS



Due to the nature of this publication, we can not tell you the winner of the 1984-85 Intramural Basketball League. What we can tell you, however, is that once again, basketball is the most popular intramural sport. With 13 teams this season, league play has been hot and heavy.

At this writing, the league's top teams include two clubs that were at the bottom of last years standings. We Liked Biscayne (The A Team, Warriors/Skidrow, etc.) were undefeated at the break. Led by new additions Jim Rickets and George Eckerly, WLB has a shot to win it all. Lambda Pi Epsilon, with a host of new recruits and Jeff Heisner, should give WLB a run for their money. Other top clubs include The Masters, Pigs Revenge and the XL Dinkers. With the return of Jammin'

Gerry Nelson after the break, the Dicks should once again challenge for the title.

Phi Slamma Sullivan, Alpha Chi Phi, Mixers, The Boys and the Baker Street Irregulars all had shown flashes of good play at times early in the season and with improvement, could threaten for playoff berths in the second half.

For the Warriors, Shooting Stars and most of all We Liked Villanova-Miami, it's wait till next year. In the case of WLV-M, it's don't wait. Led by the shakey play of Donn Taylor, Renato Parada, Guy Paquin, Rob McQueen, Jerome MacDonald, Dave Faber and a cast of thousands, this group has given new meaning to intramural basketball. - George Edmondson



Tournaments

Aside from your regular football, basketball, hockey and softball seasons, intramurals likes to add a little something special every now and then.

Throughout the year, Intramurals will sponsor at least 6 different activities for those of you who have other athletic interests.

These tournaments and events include the infamous Turkey Trot, Doubles Tennis Tournament, 8-ball competition, a flag football weekend, Ping-pong tournament, 3 on 3 basketball and the one event everyone is waiting for . . . the Land and Water Olympics.

Throughout the year you will receive flyers explaining the various events and when to sign up for them. Rules and "how to's" will also be included for your convenience.

The Intramural Department does these extracurricular activities for the sheer enjoyment of the student. It gives everyone a chance to participate and do stuff they can all have fun with. - Kelly Michaud







Residential Life

Donnellon Second North

Don't be doin' that ... Blonde Bombers ... Get a clue ... Whose clothes are in the dryer? ... Minnie Mouse . . . Let's order some manacotti ... Miss Flourescent ... No hot water ... Wonder-Twin Powers ... Who has my doggy . . . Little Miss Cheerleader ... Sometimes you just gotta say -! ... Giggles ... What's Franco's phone number? . . . Miami Dolphin woman . . . Get the beer out of the hallway . . . Puff ... Anybody got any quarters? ... Verocco . . . Turn down the stereo, it's quiet hours . . . Uncle Rod . . . Anybody got butter for popcorn? . . . Peanut M & M's . . . I just got some Tasty Cakes! ... "Silver Bells" ... the Bag Lady, Christmas Carolers, Salvation Army, Shoppers Shopping, kids by the Christmas tree ... Anybody going to the pool? . . . Chubba . . . Come on, do the puppy face ... Kris Kringles ... Good friends ... Fun times ... Together

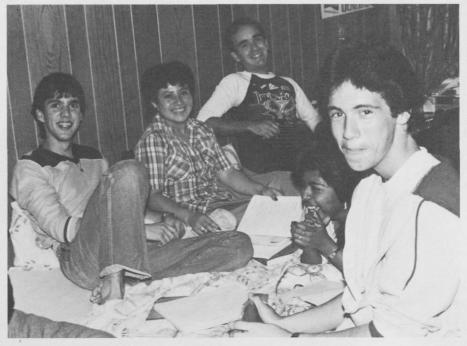




BACK ROW: Kelly Lamken, Laurie Veverka, Stephanie Bryant, Kristy Ivan, Fr. Rod, Ceci Romero, Yira Bradfield, C.J. Kenny MIDDLE ROW: Sylvia Koehler, Mowa Ogbara, Muffet Josephs, Gail Steiner, Karen Lagana, Missy Betres, Kim Elliott FRONT ROW: Bimbo Ogbara, Keli Robinson, Margie Romero, Celeste Glennon, Rene Pauquette, Laury Grant, Jennifer Jones, Jodi Cross









Donnellon Second South

Donnellon Dolls

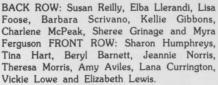
"Hey Gina, how's FLS?" Where's Falk? Who brought roses for the R.A.? Noise in the hall, I wonder who it is? Of course, the Peruvians. Good night Omar. Well Val, we didn't get much done today ... Michelle would rather be back in the 'burgh. What do you mean the Rat is closed tonight? Hey Barb, where is Marino? Donde esta Marino? Maura was that you howling again? How 'bout those Giants Lori . . . "Is it time? Are we having fun yet?" I'm glad we live in such a sociable hall. Did the Dolphins win? Whatever happened to Joe Patterno. Buen Viaje Chris, Gina and Peggy. Buen tiempo in Espana. The Mirando Suizo. Let's go to Chistera, just twist my arm. Beware of Lori, Maura and Peggy when you're in the shower ... WATERFIGHT!!!

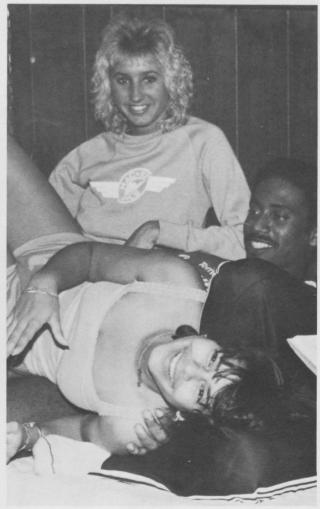
Sullivan Second

Sullivan Stars . . . pizza party . . . I want some ice-cream. La, la, la, la, la, la - Gidget - always B.S.'ing. J.N. and P.B. the breakdancers. Take this job and shove it . . . cross country girls, sunshine state winner! S.H. - Miss AT & T! Who's going to the store? ... Nancy do you have your car? Typing on the water fountain. Barb, do you have any hoagies? J.M., T.P. & S.G. - the early birds. Does anyone live in 207? . . . Gladys who??? Amy, do you wanna buy an M.J. ticket? The rah rah's . . . C.M. & J.S. Cara, how about a game of charades?! Wanda, how's the contest going? Albert!!! How 'bout those sexy legs, Kel? Sue, try sleeping on top of the bed! Gucci fashions from Coconut Grove ... Myra - Bombs away! F.N.& E.L. Como Esta? Tina . . . last seen in Room 210. Beryl, sign my name in Astronomy class! - Some people's kids! The freshmen . . . getting to know each other ... See ya!

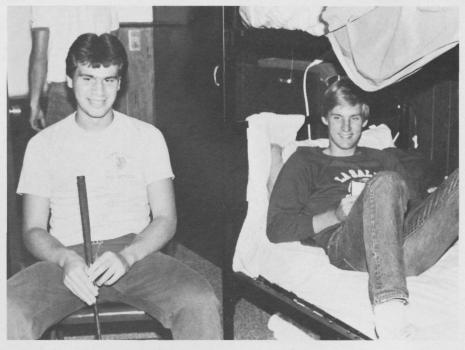














Sullivan First

Welcome to "Sullivan Star", Miami's dorm of the world's future leaders. Dick & Ken are you guy's going to the track again? Hey coach, how does the team look? Peter, has your problem been taken care of yet? Hey Vuk, too bad you won only a cooler. Maybe next year! Hey let's go pump some iron. Hey Beags, how is FAC this year? Chocolate are they getting firm yet? Walt, what's the word. Coach, Marty, Vuk, Beag's, Peter Man, the Sullivan Stars.

ROW ONE: John Begeal ROW TWO: Ken Larsen, Aren Jebejian, Chris Torres, Joe Glennon, Joe Harrity ROW THREE: Rich Utman, Vince Miller, Andy Vuksik, Dan Lubbers, Joe Glennon ROW FOUR: Richard Paul, Remy Arendsz, Joe Skrec, Peter Velasquez, Bob Tarpening, Walter Benel, James Lake ROW FIVE: Nick Limperis, James Donovan, Tim Glenn, Jeff Losee

They checked in but ... will they ever check out?

"What room am I in?" "Who am I living with Elena?" "Four in a room, no way!"

These are a few of the comments that were being muttered as the students of St. Thomas University moved into their new "home" . . . the hotel a/k/a "The Zoo".

September 3, 1984 marked the "Grand Opening" as suitcases were moved, shelves up, and stereos and TV's were blasting as everyone was settling for another school year. Do we like it?

A general consensus states a strong affirmative to that question! There's only one small problem ... toilet paper!

See, here's the system - no one has their own T.P. - if you need it, you must go to Room 109, where Chris Cotter and Carl "Buddy" Moretti reside as R.A.'s and/or Room 20, where Gerry "Burgerman" MacDonald does his duties as R.A. The system seems to work out pretty well . . . So far . . . and I think everyone has pretty much learned to stock up for the weekends, right girls!

To start the year off with a bang,

the upstairs R.A.'s (Buddy and Chris) did us, the hotel residents, and the other "local yokels" the honors of throwing a party - appropriately referred to as "Christen the Hotel". After all, we couldn't live in this residential building and refer to it as "The Hotel" could we? Well, the honors, and a case of beer, go to Joe "Onzy" O'Neill - he appropriately called it, "The Zoo."

Other misgivings that go on here at the "Zoo" are quite like those on a regular dormitory - so all you people in the dorms, you're not really missing out on anything - except of course, your own private bathrooms, complete with shower, toilet, tub, and sink . . . Air fresheners are sold separately!

There are but a few disadvantages to living in "Paradise" although — Four in a room doesn't exactly sit too well with some - but things always work themselves out at St. Thomas U . . . we all know that pretty well!

Will we be here for next semester, and those to come? No one really knows, you see . . .

... we checked in, but will we ever check out? - Kellv Michaud









The zoo . . . Alco-Hall . . . What do ya mean 4 in a room? . . . Defeat Nestor . . . See ya freshmen . . . Randy and Russ the intensive care twins . . . George Black can you give me a ride to the hospital? . . . John D. from Bobcat to Red Sox . . . Hey, Rene, can I borrow your vacuum? . . . Room 114 Conor, Tim, Mike, Chris - It's in the book . . . Mary, Rebecca and Lourdes the resident party organizers . . The Ripper Sisters - Kelly, Lynn, Christy . . . Michelle and Teri how did you all get a phone . . .



The hermits - Sue, Helen, and Theresa just kidding ... Bill and Jim Mayfair or Basketball let's flip a coin . . . Marianne and Beth partners in crime . . . Terry, Mike you guys drinking and fighting again . . . Hey, Vince, your ankle still bothering you ... Hey Dan where's Iowa? . . . The Warriors, no more - Skidrow, no more - We liked Biscayne with a familiar cast Louis "The Postman". The future PGA Champs Todd and Renato. Mark "I love wiffleball" Savercool, The Dirtman, Misters Cloverleaf Mark Nichols, Rob McQueen, Hey Guy you going to classes this year, Nice coaching job Haigs ... The Electric Man - The path is clear, The slime doin his thing . . . Scooter "I tried to defend my title" Smith . . . Liz "Why not" Wysong, Cary "Coco" Lopez, Chunky Almond (AC) ... Room 102 and 103 last years Donnellon Doers this years party animals . . . Hadji Heartbreak Hotel Spain connection Swier-Stibler-Faber-Crusher-O'Neill look out Europe . . . Room 17 "The Dicks" will you please quit arguing ... Don and Pat you guys gonna start going to class - Good luck in Spain. The RA's Jerry "How'd you get your own room" MacDonald . . . Chris "It's those shoes" Cotter . . . Buddy "I'm clueless but happy" Moretti.





RESIDENTIAL LIFE/133

Donnellon First South is composed mostly of lav	w students who could	not be reached for a gro	uj
picture because of their many hours spent studying			

134/RESIDENTIAL LIFE

How do you get it done?









Laundry - it sure is a dirty word around here!

How do you get it done?

Well the easy way out is to give it to Aurora and have her laundry service take care of it. They pick it up every Wednesday and Friday at 4:00 and charge by the pound - you pay when she returns your clothes. There is also a "one day" service for any of you who are in dire need of "undergarments"! And, I might add, they do a superb job.

There is, of course, another alternative . . . do it yourself!

For your convenience, St. Thomas University has provided you with an array of washers and dryers! There are 2 washers, 4 dryers in the motel; 3 washers, 4 dryers total in Donnellon Hall and 2 washers, 2 dryers in Cascia Hall. There are no designated areas as to who can use what machines - they are at everyone's disposal!

This may all seem very organized to many of you - "au contraire" my friends!

We often run into the problems of those who take others clothes out of the dryer before they are through . . . those who try to save money by taping their quarters and in turn jamming the machines . . . and a few other tricks.

But the remedy for this is simple ... let's have some cooperation and consideration and laundry wouldn't be such a dirty task after all! - Kelly Michaud

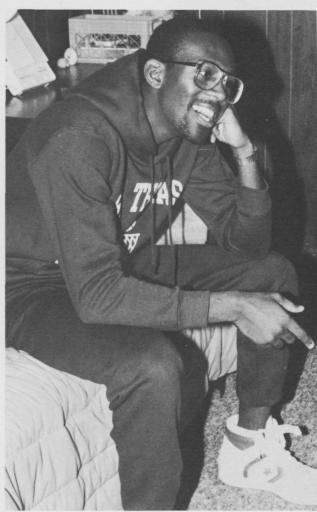
Cascia First North

Kamal needs a nickname ... Freaky Freels . . . Boy that Nesselt kid is BIG! ... The Cincinnati Kid Dave Neville ... "I hear that Paulk kid is good in hoops", "Oh yeah, Jay said he stinks!" ... Lattanzio said bet the mortgage on the Jets, John this is the tenth mortgage this season . . . Chuck and Ron, what's broke now? "Morrison Live!" says Mike Barbato ... Rick how're the Outlaws doin'? Think you'll win the championship ... Sorry, Buz and John helped Alpha Chi Phi to an incredible 9-0 record! and S.B. Champs! Carlos where have you been? ... Julio's a killer! Mike, how's the sandwich shop. You and Tim did a good job in the tennis tourney! Larry how's your sister ... keep running Ernesto! Are all those tapes yours Billy ... What's happening Carl!? Turn the stereo down Nick! Dave can you speak? Have a good time in Spain Fr. Jim! Gonna miss ya!





FRONT ROW: Buz Boisvert, John Zoll, Nicolas Robles, Laureano Pujol SECOND ROW: Ron Carney, Kamal Asar, Rick McClatchy, John Lattanzio THIRD ROW: Dave Neville, Mike Barbato, Mark Freels, Jay Vanevenhoven, Tom Nesselt MISSING: Ernesto Krough-Hansen, Julio Perez, Carlos Mestri, Dave Caban, Larry Paulk, Carl Corsentino, Bill Ryan, Tim Kelly, Charles Locke, Mike Lehreman









Cascia Second South

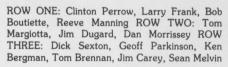
The King Chubbers have landed ... Psychiatrists of the world unite. Martyvision has never been used so much so often. Giuseppe + 10 = Room 210. Charlie didn't know what he was getting into rooming with 69 ... Gee Wiz. R.L. and D.L. tallying up the final count. Where's your roommate homeboy? The fire boy moves in with the well-tanned jockey. Said Sundo to Cherv: "Get rid of those damn cigars." Who is in Room 204 anyway? Said Casia 2nd North's answering machine: "Jason . . . your mother is calling you." Blasting music and locked door, what's going on in 206? Pickes and Suckles, Will they ever make the baseball team? Come back, come back, come back to Jamaica.

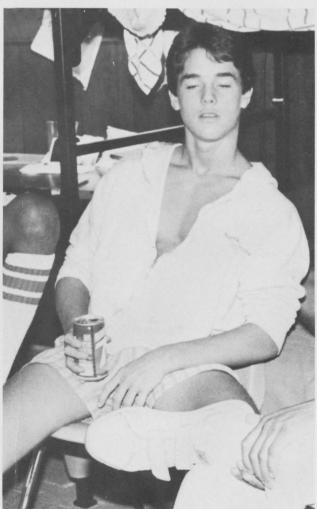
Cascia First South

Button South, free drinks 8-10, we're there . . . Tom, can I borrow your broom? ... Hey, what frat are you pledgin? . . . Turn down the stereo, I'm studying! ... No lockouts after when? ... How much is the hall damage so far? . . . Ricky you live in our hall? . . . Dan, you driving up to the Mayfair or Cloverleaf? ... Who's smoking those cigars? . . . Mark, our food committee rep ... Reeve and Larry, where did you guys get that sign? ... Hold on, we didn't have to do this when we lived in the motel! ... Sean's gone, let's party! ... Hey Brady stay on top of your bed ... Alright, who messed up the bathrooms? . . . Yo Dick, nice hands ... not another hall meeting ... Hey Sean, what does 'probation' mean? . . . stop bouncing that damn ball while I'm studying! ... an awesome year with great guys.















Cascia Second South

Nice color John! Is tanning your major? Oh no, Jim's eyes are red again. Where did you get that accent, Kentucky? Telephone for you Paul. Oh, sorry Pete. Where's Nick? What, off to U.M. again. Oh no, Hayden's playing 'Stairway to Heaven'. Que pasa Jose? Heh, Walter, can I take a look at your G.Q.? What, Eugene, the washers are broken again! Poor Jon, the Brownies lost again. So, Vince, how does Opa Locka compare to California? Where's Oswinkle? Heh, is the R.A. for real? Ah, he's a foreigner!

KNEELING: Eugene Muen, Andres Madrazo, Jim Watts, STANDING: Tim Hayden, Brian O'Brien, Jose Orihuela, Steve Jackson, George Brzezinski, Larry Payne. THIRD ROW: Warren Spires, Dan Yoder, Walter Brown, Jon Ross, Jay Stoeckinger. TOP ROW: John Preston, Nick Kauper, Ricky Palmer, Jim Brown.

The Resident Assistants

Many of the resident students at St. Thomas University realize the challenge of being on their own, relying and depending on themselves for tasks that were previously handled by family members at home. What many don't realize, however, is the challenge of being a Resident Assistant, or R.A., which is not only relying on your own judgement, but the better judgement of fellow resident students.

Elena Silverstein-Starson, the new Director of Student Affairs this year. and a former R.A. herself describes some of the basic responsibilities of an R.A. as being somewhat of a commitment. "Their basic responsibility is to help students with problems, and this includes counseling and referring students to proper authorities. They have a duty of responsibility, which means to be "on duty" once every ten days and to unlock doors for those students needing assistance; a duty towards University regulations to help students understand St. Thomas' standards, and a duty towards making a "community" out of the dorms. "In order to perform these responsibilities, R.A.'s are carefully selected according to the positive qualifications they possess. R.A.'s should work well with



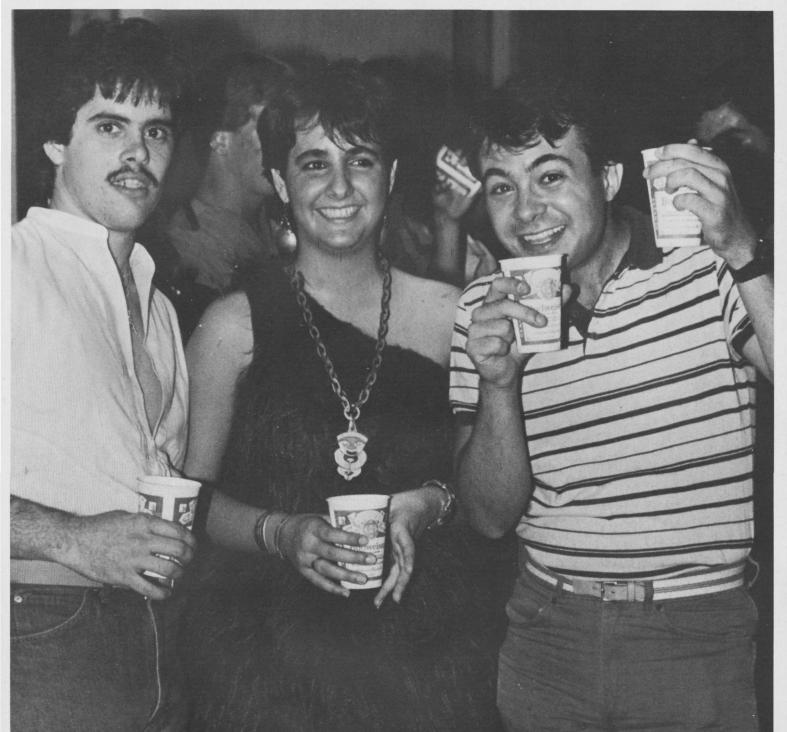
people, be levelheaded, have a mature and objective attitude, be organized, and, perhaps most importantly, be open to other lifestyles. R.A.'s must also attend various group exercises and leadership workshops, as well as endure an interview process that determines their qualifications in order to be chosen as an R.A.

The Resident Assistant Staff for this year is as follows: Beryl Barnett, Malaqui Bedran (a returning R.A.),

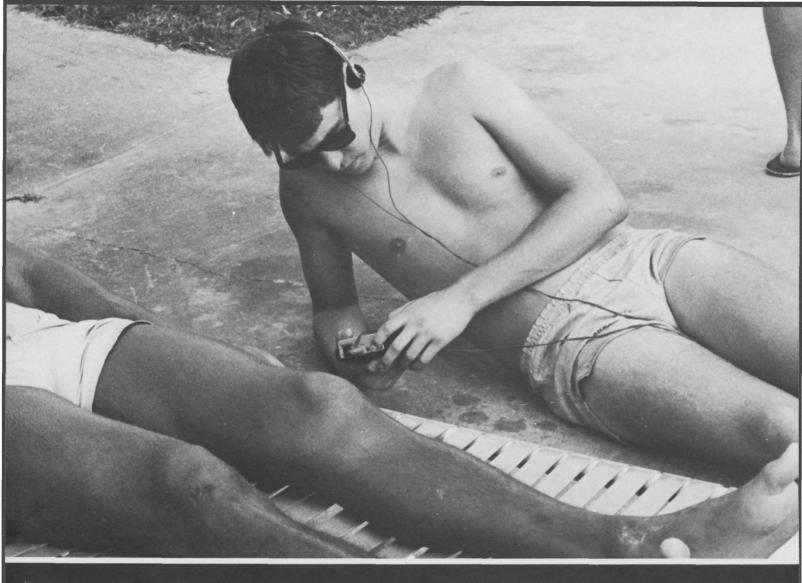
Chris Cotter, Sean Melvin, Jerry McDonald, Vince Miller (also returning R.A.'s), Carl "Buddy" Moretti, Ceci Romero, Dave Silvera, Warren Spires, and John Zoll. Mike Braverman and Mike Phelan were appointed as Area Directors to Resident Assistants, which gives them the responsibility of supervising the R.A.'s in day-to-day operations.

The various problems that resident assistants must deal with aren't as trivial as one might think. Many times, R.A.'s deal with late night noise and parties, but they often battle with verbal and physical abuse, as well as with vandalism. A good deal of the problems to be dealt with are alcohol-related, and controlling this is a rough challenge when dealing with your peers.

"It is a tremendous challenge to be an R.A.; they are frequently looked at as policemen who look for problems, when R.A.'s should be people to come to with a problem," says Elena. Indeed, the responsibility of being a Resident Assistant is one that many people would have a difficult time taking on. - Kathy Silke



Weekends





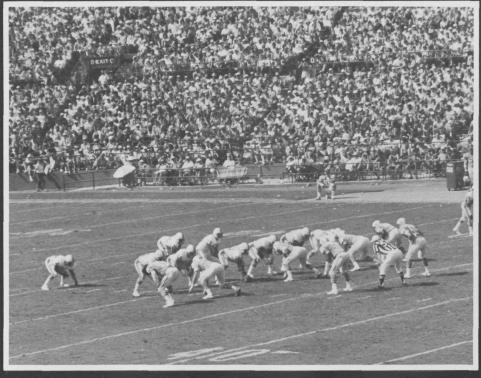
RIGHT: What's a weekend without Fr. Marty there to check the tap on the kegs?; ABOVE: Haulover Park was a common beach where everyone met to work on their tans together.



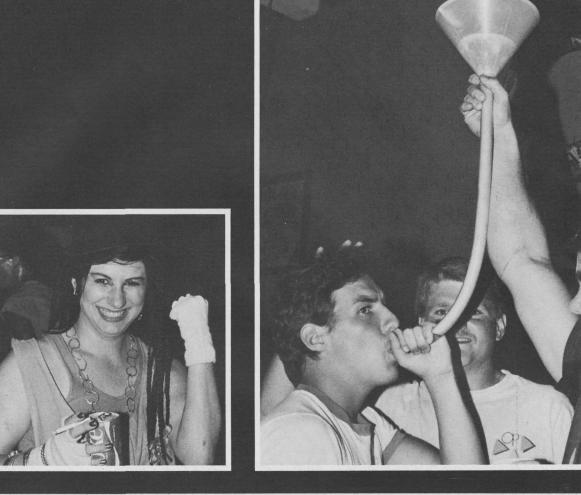


How do you spell R-E-L-I-E-F?

WEGGEGE

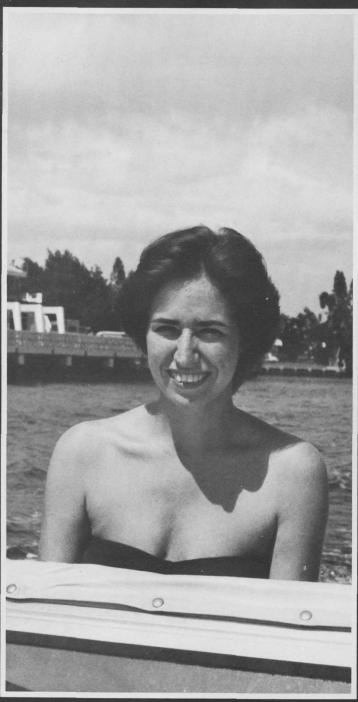


TOP LEFT: Finding the right station to listen to on your walkman is a crucial part of any weekend; LEFT: Miami Dolphin games at the Orange Bowl were always an exciting way to spend Sunday afternoons or Monday nights.



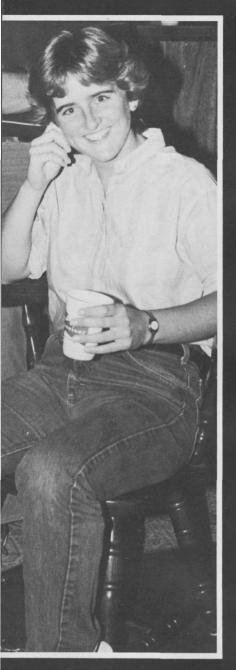


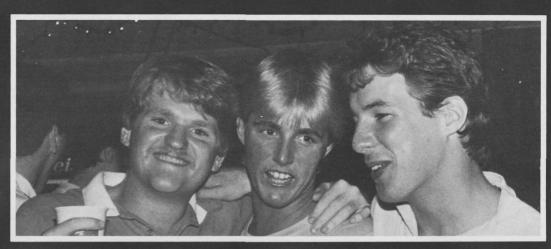






CLOCKWISE: Sara Stover relaxes on the weekends with boat rides up the intracoastal; Halloween brought out Marissa Homer dressed like an Egyptian and Guiseppe had the likeliness of Billy Idol; Boy George made a cameo appearance at one of the campus parties; Chris Cotter assists Dan Morrissey guzzle beer from the infamous funnel; Mark Savercool always knows where he can find Jim Majeski, at the pool; Florentina Blandu looks on as Mary Ellen Kielmann drinks wine from a wine sack at a Spanish restaurant.















CLOCKWISE: "Father" John Zoll is accompanied by Commander who is impersonating a Florida tourist while Mr. Richard Raleigh is ready to board passengers for the next Renfe train; Michelle, St. Thomas' very own playboy bunny; Bill is all set to get his tan with his Hawaiian tropic sun tan lotion in hand; Relaxing by the pool is a favorite for many; Angeles Garzo and Rick Painter enjoy themselves at one of Miami's fine restaurants; Peggy Murphy waits for all her friends to join her in the Rat; The Rat's a great place for friends to get together on weekends; Amy Segala is joined by an unknown Goblin at the Halloween dance; You gotta go to the pool incognito when you really should be in class instead; Even Bobcat Basketball star Eric "Jughead" Seeker has spare time to catch some rays; Student Life Director Elena Silverstein-Starson and husband Pete unwind in the Rat.







