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EASTERN Tide

Volume III, No. 2
Spring / 1984

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Editor's Note

When Joseph Lee, the former editor-in-chief, asked me to be the next editor of the Eastern Tide, I agreed knowing that I would be a part of a growing publication. From the very first to the last newsletter, each has been getting progressively better. With this tradition in mind, I hope to make the Eastern Tide the best for the enjoyment of the Asian Community.

Since its founding, the newsletter has provided informative news and entertaining literature to the Asian on campus as well as off campus. I cannot stress enough the great need of a newsletter, such as the Eastern Tide, to enable communication between the Asian students. It not only enables the students to express their opinions through commentaries, but they can also show their literary talents in such ways as poetry, and news articles.

It is through the great efforts of the editorial staff, the typists, and writers that makes my job easy to fulfill. I would like to thank all those who wrote for the Eastern Tide. I myself, being a writer as well as an editor, know exactly how time consuming and tedious it can be. To those who helped in sewing the pieces together, I also wish to express my gratitude.

- Sy Kim -

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* The Eastern Tide is a publication of the Brandeis Asian-
* American Student Association. Published each semester, the
* Eastern Tide includes news, interviews, literature, boosters,
* and advertisements of interest to the Asian community at
* Brandeis University.
* To be run in the next publication, literature and boosters
* must be received by the editor (Box 2035) before the due
* deadline. We reserve the right to edit all articles and
* literature.
* The Eastern Tide, BAASA, Brandeis University, Waltham, MA 02254
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EASTERN TIDE

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Maria Lee '87

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* * * * *

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Commentaries

State Of BAASA

by Vu Truong

Lack of experience seems to be the main reason why BAASA's administration had such a sluggish start. To some extent, this is understandable because several of the officers, some fresh out of high school, had never held major posts during their years there. Experience is quite important in that it can teach a person the basic rules of organizational management, how to respond in crises, what to expect from the members, how to effectively communicate among the officers and members, etc... These experiences are precisely what many of these officers have gained from the first half of the term. It was indeed important for us to learn some of the politics that sums this school (i.e. shall I say "what makes the Office of Student Affairs, the Senate, Probo, the Allocation Board, etc...tick.") in order to work around the many stringent rules that they impose - in order to get what we want. After the success of the sweatshirt sale, the student cultural show, and in many ways the BAASA/WBRS party, we have also gained momentum. We are now at the crossroad and need to decide on a direction to move to before the next semester starts.

In retrospect of BAASA's previous activities, it seems that

in the past, we have not successfully achieved a balance between the strictly enjoyable activities and those that were designed to promote campus-wide awareness of the cultural diversity that is represented in the student body - in relation to BAASA's existence. Agree that it is important to have fun activities such as the sports tournament but it is just as important, if not more, for us to plan activities such as the student cultural show that we organized recently. We were paying more attention to the sports tournament and less on the cultural activities than we should have. Continuing on this direction is bound to create a strong adverse effect on BAASA's reputation, as an organization that is diverse in its interest, to the rest of the Brandeis Asian community and the American community. Evidence for this assertion are gradually emerging if we'd stop to think about it. We are not getting any input from the many Asian Grad students and perhaps because they are all too sorry but I am not convinced that they are any-more busy than we are. Chances are that their image of BAASA is one of a group of superficial students whose main goal is "just to have fun". The lack of meeting attendance of regular members could indicate two reasons: one is they are too busy, the second is that they

Commentaries

not satisfied with this Association's direction. The first reason is valid only to a certain extent because all of us are considered "busy" so that I don't think a person can actually claim that he/she is any more wound up in academic work than another member. The second reason seems to show more validity because, for example, if you are not satisfied with the way the president is handling the policies, you can do two things: one is that you can bring forth during the meetings - this is less likely because of many personal reasons like embarrassment or uneasiness due to the sensitivity of the issue. The other thing you can do is to passively resign yourself from further participation with BAASA's activity. And it might even spread negative feelings to other outside of meeting time. Another evidence for the decline of BAASA's reputation can be sought the next time you ask a friend if he/she knows of BAASA. Chances are, as my experiences would suggest, the answer is an innocent "no". Even if I decipher the abbreviations, they'd usually ask "What kinds of activities do/did you do?" or "How long have you guys been around?". All this just goes to show that BAASA existence is practically unknown to the rest of the campus. An indirect effect shows up when it comes time for allocation we get less money from the Allocation Board than the Brandeis Bicycle Club which has no more than guys doing nothing more than sit

around waiting for the right weather to come up so they could ride around town on their cute little bicycles. Let's not kid ourselves, these are facts and it will keep on haunting us unless we open our eyes to look at the state of our association. We need to be heard on campus, we need to consolidate more political power within the campus scene. The best way to gain more respect is to try to be more open minded, think big and plan more cultural activities, more special programs to help minority on campus get ahead and increase Asian matriculation, more inter-collegiate parties to let Asian students on other campuses aware of our existence.

Well all of this sounds so good but it is probably nothing new, nothing that other administrations hadn't thought of here and there at one time or another. None of this can take place without the absolute cooperation from the members. They are the backbone of the organization and not the officers. The officer's role have lately become extensive - too much work is being placed on them. This is not an efficient way of doing things because there is only so much they can do in a limited amount of time - mistakes are bound to take place under pressure. We need to create a more efficient working machine, one that evenly divides the work load among the members and officers. If we can successfully do this, there is no limit to what we can achieve. The decision then ultimately lies in the hands of the members themselves and not on the officers. Move ahead or stay behind.

Commentaries

Chinese Assimilation

by Careen Ngo

Although Chinese in the United States were not as mistreated as Blacks, "the Chinese were regarded as unassimilable, and their racial distinctiveness presaged a severe limitation on complete amalgamation as a small minority of a different race, the defenseless Chinese might have been treated like Indians, who were being steadily corralled on reservation" (Lyman 1974:54). The Chinese were not considered qualified for integration until some time after 1943, where most of the anti-Chinese thought, anti-Chinese movement and legislation had subsided, and finally the social discrimination against the Chinese community alleviated (Lyman; Chan 1980). It was only upon the improvement of the relations between China and America, in addition to the discovery of the Chinese's appreciable virtues did dominating members of the host country decide to allow assimilation or encouragement for integration to take place.

In the following essay, I would like to discuss briefly how the assimilation of the Chinese population in America has been functioning. I will specifically focus on the areas of education, occupation-profession, and residential realities.

Almost all Chinese in the United States wish they could speak and understand English. The people

feel inability to communicate with the receiving society is one of the major reasons for their unjust acceptance as a minority group. The Chinese respect this main mean of communication, yet they are as frightened by the idea of renouncing their original language. At least for those who master the native tongue so well they feel it is a loss to give it up or to abandon it from the next generation. It is also for this group the process of assimilation is stalled. For the viewpoint of those who urge the Chinese to conform, namely the Anglo-Conformist, the Chinese were not even considered for assimilation since their lowly socioeconomic status and dramatically different origin. However, even though the first generation Chinese were not "qualified" to be integrated, they tried rigorously to prepare their offsprings for the assimilation. As shown by a study in 1963 about the assimilation of Chinese (college students) in America, as Chinese become progressively removed from their ancestral culture and in greater contact with the dominant American culture, they will show concurrent increase in their assimilation-orientation and their internalization of American cultural norms (Fong 1963).

The Chinese first generation

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may not be amalgamated, they certainly approve of their second generation to do so. Besides allowing their children to treat English as their first language, the Chinese parents are also willing, in the hope of promoting a Melting Pot, to reduce the observance of Chinese traditional customs to a point next to ignoring the ancestral manners totally. Very often, when these customs are maintained within the family, the children are no longer required to observe with the older folks. Instead, holidays of the dominant culture are celebrated exaggeratively in accordance to those habituals of the host society. Such holidays are Christmas (whether the family is Christian or not), Thanksgiving (celebration is equivalent to Chinese New Year, which usually comes thirty to fifty days after Western New Year), and various "costumes" holidays (Halloween, Valentine, etc.). Along the passing away of the first generation, many of the ancestral traditions are lost permanently or the observance is distorted due to inexperience and lack of consideration on the part of the new generation. This fact also attributes to the crystallization of the Melting Pot. With no consultant nor reminder, the young Chinese leave behind what their parents believed in and strive to fuse what little they know of their own tradition with the dominating ideas to form more superior philosophies and possible customs.

With the basic but necessary tool in hand, namely the knowledge of English through as American education, the young Chinese (maybe not so young anymore) try to breakthrough the ever so closed arena of occupations available in the place in which their parents existed-- Chinatown. The new Chinese generation begins searching for employment in the dominant society. They seek positions which once seemed untouchable by their old folks and which now bring them into direct competition with members of the very society they are trying to enter. Interestingly, the professions chosen by this group were chiefly engineering, chemistry, medicine, optometry, dentistry, pharmacy, architecture, and federal and state governmental occupations (Kwong 1947:192-200). Although many of this new generation became acculturated during their college years, reality proves that racism is a strong barrier to their integration. Conformity is not impossible, but sometimes it is negotiable only within certain boundaries. It prevails when the maintenance of the dominant society, especially its components, is not jeopardized.

Despite the hardships the new generation has to encounter before it gets the job it wants, once social status is established, the young Chinese are enabled to socially move upward. The next step is to move to area where it is recognized as stratifically better. However, the social structure of this very

Commentaries

society is again holding them back. Housing discrimination against Chinese has been one of the principle reasons for this group's enclosure in a ghetto (Lyman 1974:147). Although with money and determination a Chinese American can usually locate a suitable place and live there in a relatively relaxed community setting, but the means required sometimes proved too great an obstacle to overcome (Records 1963:23 quoted in Lyman). Again, it is interesting to note that conformity and assimilation are continually encouraged, yet the very system that makes these encouragements is simultaneously releasing as much setbacks.

The young Chinese can forego their own culture, change their focus of attention, improve their ability to communicate with the dominant society, but they can never change their physical heritage. It is exactly this unchangeable quality of the subordinate group which keeps it from total assimilation. In the case of occupation and profession, Chinese are confident to challenge the dominant society in the world of technology and science because the reinforcement they receive from the very same dominant society. However, once the expertise of English is required, as it is not demanded in the technical and scientific professions, the Chinese are setback and harshly awakened from their dream of being a complete American.

-It is true that one should

- integrate or at least accommodate the system in which one lives, but certainly one's success at doing so is awfully contingent on the responses of the receiving host. A Chinese is a Chinese always, regardless of the environment in which s/he is placed. S/he can acquire the necessary skills or methods to survive sufficiently and effectively; however, exchanging her/his own traditional cultures for a strange set of values may just not be advisable. As Louis Adamie stated, "The Children and grandchildren of immigrants of non-English origins, . . . , must be taught to be proud of the cultural heritage of their ancestral ethnic group and of its role in building the American nation; otherwise, they would not lose their sense of ethnic inferiority and the feeling of rootlessness.

(Part of the essay has been the work of integrating information on Chinese-Americans as the subject of discrimination and my personal experience as well as observation.

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Commentaries

A Chinese In America

by Louis Chow

What is a Chinese in America? To answer such seemingly obscure question succinctly, I would like to limit myself mostly to the historical aspect of the socio-econo-political connotations of the word "Chinese". As one deals with the latter criteria, value judgements would inevitably be interjected.

As everyone may know, Americans are as "chop-suey" as one can be. There are Americans with blue eyes, green eyes, hazel eyes, brown eyes and even one-green-and-one-blue eyes. Their skin colors vary from pale, ivory white to dark, mahogany brown. Their lineage is global, ranging from Scandinavians to Ethiopians to American Indians. As if the melange were not confusing enough, their surnames end in such diversity as Washington, Edison, Jaworski, and Abdul-Jabaar. The Chinese, on the other hand, are much more homogeneous in terms of their genetic make-up, ethnic origin and almost exclusively monosyllabic surnames. Their relatively pure pedigree of physical attributes can be partly explained by their genotypically dominant silky-black hairs, almond-shaped brown eyes and the golden-complexioned skin, just to name a few, which can be readily distinguished from the "American norm".

Given the contrast of the Americans and the Chinese as a race, let us flash back to the beginning. When the Chinese first came to America in the 1850's, they arrived into this "Land of Golden Mountain" with nothing more than capacity for hard work. They came to escape the turmoil at home with one motivation in mind: that is to be economically successful. As a class, they were looked at as quiet, peaceable, patient, industrious and dependable. As an individual, they were usually frugal, intelligent, trustworthy and diligent. Even after the completion of the Trans-Continental railroad in 1869, this view of a Chinese was still widely held by many Americans. Then came a period of violent racism shortly before the enactment of the Exclusion Act of 1882, until it was repealed by the Magnuson Act in 1943. During this sixty-one years, the Chinese were harassed, despised, humiliated and murdered. Largely due to the comradeship of China with the United States, the then-new China demonstrated to the world in World War II what the Chinese nation really was. The new China was bloodying the nose of imperialistic Japan in World War II. By mid-1940s the Chinese in America received a new surge of invigorating pride from the China overseas and redeemed themselves as a proud and re-

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spectable race in America. However, this rejuvenation of nationalism was short-lived. It was around this time during the Era of McCarthyism; whereas, the irreversibly damaging stereotypic images of the earlier Fu Man Chu and then, the later Charlie Chan, among others, were manipulated to create the image of Chinese as a wicked, cunning, depraved and demoralized "yellow peril". Following the ensuing years of distrust and suspicion, the status of a Chinese was par-

tially reestablished by the affirmative action spearheaded by the Civil Rights Movements of the 1960's. Since that time the Chinese have firmly rooted themselves as a group of productive and righteous citizens who walks with their heads up and assertively say to a curious passer-by, "Hey, why are you looking at me so funny for? I am just as American as you are, so don't call me a chink-chong-chinaman anymore!"

ABUSE !

by Susie Choi

As I watched the Phil Donahue show about caucasian-American men joining a find-a-bride-through-mail-service club, I felt like crying. The white men are looking to recruit foreign Asian women because Asian women are "supposed" to be better cooks, housekeepers, lovers, and what-not. The white women in the show were upset because they didn't agree with the white men in the show who said that Asian women made better wives.

It was sad because this type of club increases existing stereotypes of Asian women. Every time white men look at me, I wonder what they are thinking. Perhaps they are thinking how sweet, obedient, and passive I "must" be or how exotic and "oriental" I look. The program made me angry because it not only could increase the stereotypes but also it could make white women distrust and hate Asian women for "taking away" their potential spouses. I wish all these stereotypes of Asian women would stop!

BAASA News

Resignation / Election

by Herbert Wong

In early February, 1984, Sarah Tom '87 resigned from her position as Treasurer of BAASA. Tom, elected to her position last November, stated in her resignation letter that she did not feel that she could handle the duties and responsibilities of her position at this time. She felt that it was in the best interest of the club to resign.

In the election on March 1, 1984, to fill Sarah Tom's position, Vu Truong '85 was elected Treasurer. Although he ran unopposed, Truong stressed his commitment to the club and his desire to help make it a better one. Truong received 15 votes for Treasurer with 2 abstentions.

Reception

by Carlton Chin

As the semester closes, we bid farewell to the seniors. For this occasion, BAASA held a senior reception during late April. Refreshments were served as everyone reminisced and looked toward the future. The atmosphere was very light-hearted but sorrowful, knowing that this may be the last time we shall be together. To the departing seniors from BAASA, "We wish you all the luck in the world."

Party

by Sy Kim

To end the semester in style, the Brandeis Asian-American Student Association sponsored an intercollegiate party on April 11, 1984. The site for this event was AB lounge, as the BAASA members transformed the dull room into a flashy dancefloor.

From 9:00 PM to 1:30 AM, the more than 50 dancers enjoyed themselves as they danced to the music provided by WBRS. The songs ranged from new wave to funk which reflected the "new wave" theme.

The party began very slowly and as more people heard of the party, they were eager to enter with a small admission fee. But just when the party was picking up, there were mechanical problems in the washroom. The campus police was notified and when they arrived, the party had to be stopped.



BAASA News

Cultural Week '84

by Herbert Wong, L.J.B.

The annual Third World Cultural Week, which was held from April 2-3 of this year, was once again a great success. A variety of events were sponsored by Brandeis' three Third World groups, BAASA, BBSO, and Nostros. Among the highlights of the week were lectures, workshops, and cultural and musical activities.

Two informative lectures began Cultural Week. The first was given by Professor Nyangoni of the Afro-American Studies department on Monday, April 2 in Shiffman 201. The topic of his lecture was "What is the Third World?" The second lecturer was Robert White, former U.S. ambassador to El Salvador. On Wednesday, April 4 in Lown Auditorium, he spoke on U.S. involvement in Central America. Both lectures were well attended and quite interesting.

BAASA's first event, a student-faculty dinner at the Stein, took place on April 4, approximately 25 people attended the dinner including 5 faculty/administrators. The event continued the tradition of providing an opportunity for students and faculty to interact in a more casual and informal atmosphere.

A workshop in Pearlman Lounge on April 5 was also sponsored

by the BAASA. Susie Choi('84) organized the workshop which brought Kinlin Johnson and Peter Kiang to Brandeis to lead a discussion on "Violence Against Asians."

The highlight of the week took place on Friday, April 6, with a 2 hour Student Cultural Show organized by BAASA. Mi Young Lee('87) and Herb Wong('84) coordinated this event which involved all 3 cultural groups. A total of 16 acts were presented in front of an appreciative audience of approximately 150 people in Schwartz Auditorium.

The night began with a dramatic folkloric dance by Henry Herrera and Lilia Lubeznysz. Together, they presented the story of a man winning the love of a young woman. As with many of the other acts, striking costumes, representing specific cultures, added to the beauty of the performance. Following this dance, Ralph Conley and later, Luke Moissinac, delighted the audience with some very talented piano playing. This was followed by a number of poetry readings by Sylvia Casillas, Nolian Diaz, and Julio Ortiz. Throughout the evening there were some truly outstanding vocal performances by Lily Chang, Debby Chui, Huang, Helen Kwon, Maria Lee, Ya-lei, and Sze-See Wan. Geokming Ong displayed her versatility by appearing in two acts. First,

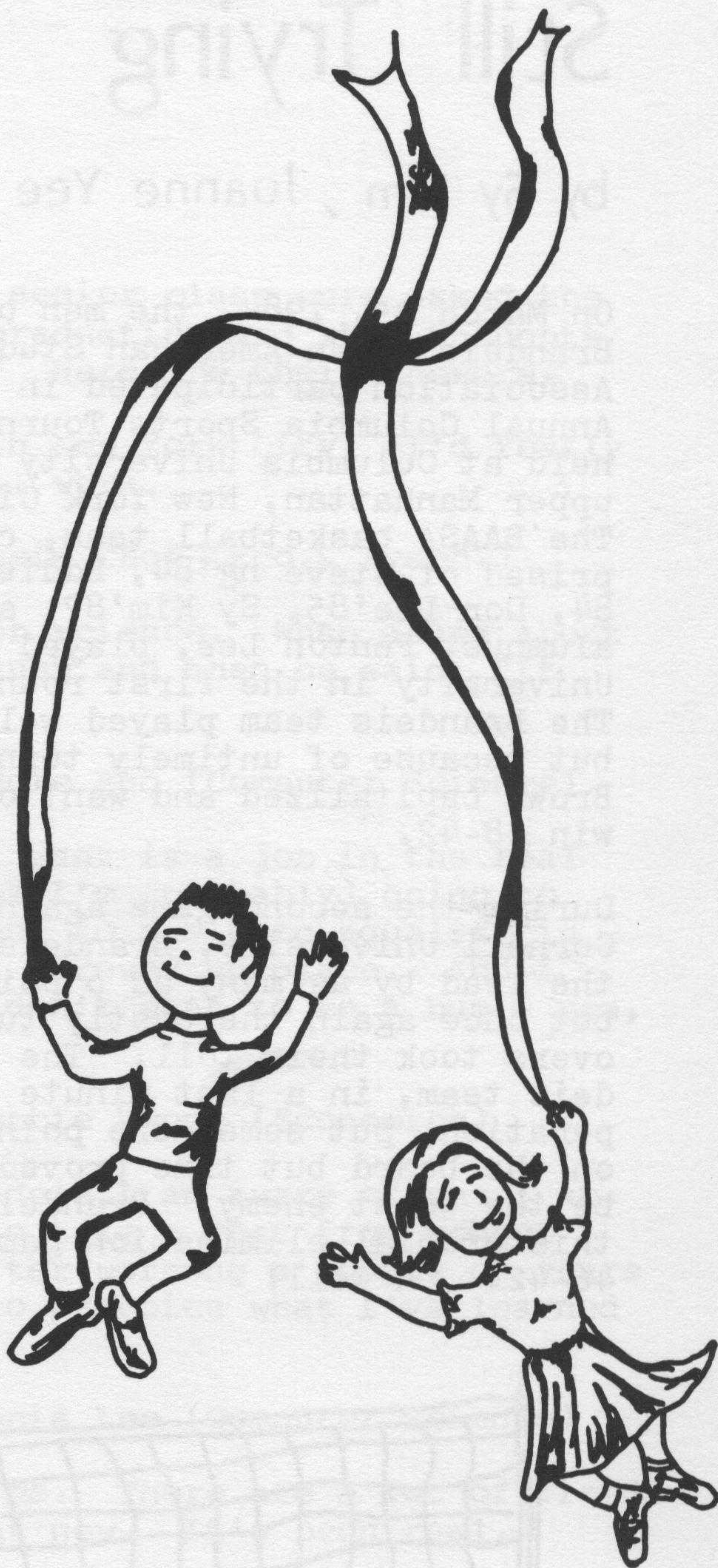
BAASA News

she sang the Chinese song, "The Moon Represents My Heart" and then she performed the "Malay Dance." There were a couple of other dances which might also be categorized as show stoppers. Alexis Coleman, who co-M.C. ed the show with Tina Chu, displayed great talent when he danced to his own choreographed version of the song "It's Gonna Be Special." He was followed by the trio of Amy Lam, Betty Szeto, and Joanne Yee who performed a traditional Chinese Ribbon Dance which truly delighted the audience.

All of the performers joined together with the audience for a singing of "It's A Small World" to conclude this thoroughly enjoyable and enlightening Cultural Show. Thanks should also go to the many people who worked behind the scenes including Susie Choi, Debby Kyong, Tony Ibay, David Najnam, and Sy Kim.

Cultural Week '84 ended with the two events on Saturday, April 7. A carnival, sponsored by the Caribbean club, was held in Levin Ballroom throughout the afternoon. Live music, dancing, clowns, and cultural foods all contributed in making it an enjoyable event. In the evening, Nostras sponsored a Latin Party at Grad Commons. Over 100 people attended the event which featured mixed drinks and Puerto Rican delicacies.

Cultural Week '84 was a big success. Thanks to all those who helped.



BAASA News / Sports

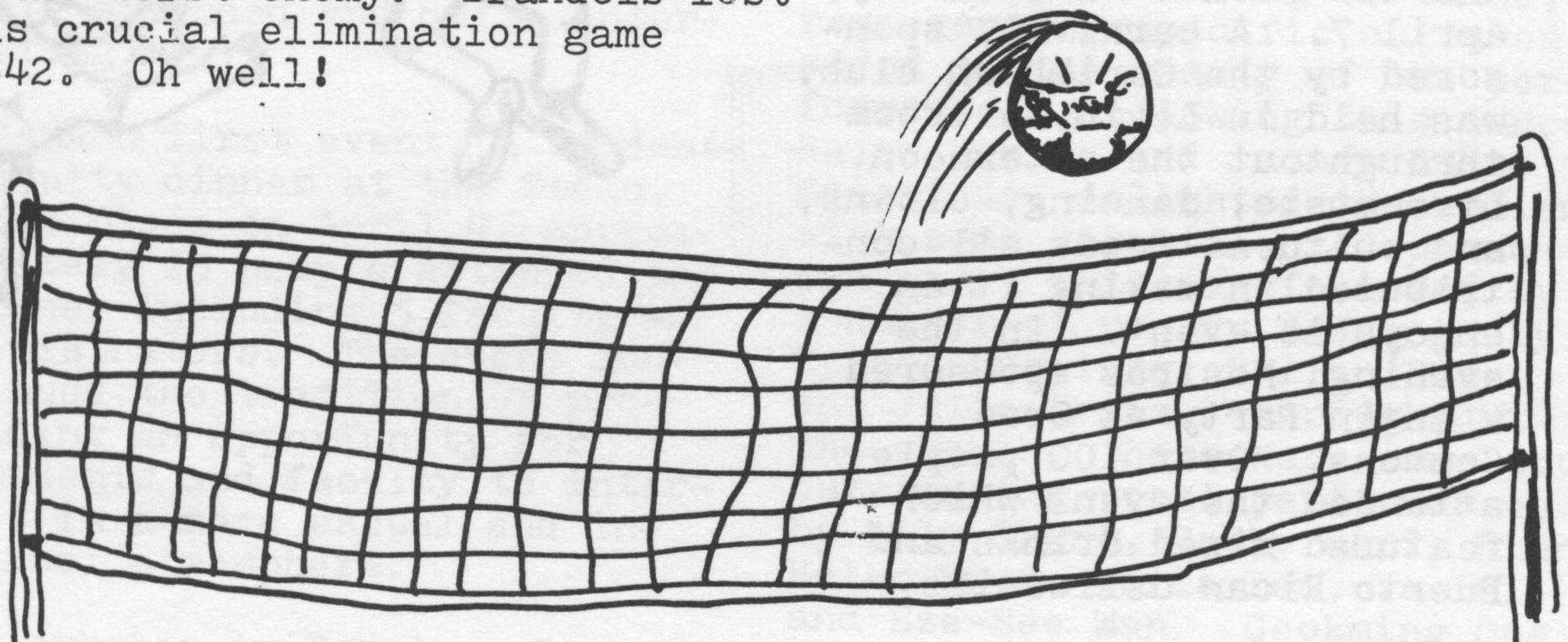
Still Trying

by Sy Kim, Joanne Yee

On March 25, 1984, the men of Brandeis Asian-American Student Association participated in the Annual Columbia Sports Tournament held at Columbia University in upper Manhattan, New York City. The BAASA basketball team, comprised of Steve ng'84, Eddie Eng'84, Don Lee'85, Sy Kim'87, and alumnus, Fenton Lee, played Brown University in the first round. The Brandeis team played well but because of untimely turnovers, Brown capitalized and went on to win 48-42.

During the second game against Cornell University, Brandeis took the lead by as many as 6 points but once again the costly turnovers took their toll. The Brandeis team, in a last minute desperation, put some more points on the board but time proved to be the worst enemy. Brandeis lost this crucial elimination game 46-42. Oh well!

Once again the undying spirit of the BAASA's women volleyball team shone through at the B.U. tournament held on the twenty-fifth of March. Right from the start, the odds seemed against them with many of their old players leaving. With the help of coach, Steve Nguyen, however, their abilities improved greatly. Although the matches against both Simmons and Smith College ended in defeat, a good time was had by all. Team players were: Angela Chin, Debby Chui, Helen Kwon, Mi young Lee, Bethy Szeto, Lily Truong, and Joanne Yee. absent are: Ya-Lei Huang, Amy Lam, and Maria Lee.



Interview: Senior

And Then . . .

by Tony Ibay

Some of the members of BAASA from the senior class were asked the question : What are your plans after graduation and what thoughts do you have about your college years ? Here are their answers.

Well, I'm going to social work school in New York City. I'd really like to get into Asian community social work.

Susie Choi (Eco.& Pysch.)

Currently looking for a job in computer science. When asked about his college years there was a quick laugh and then he said, "It has been an interesting four years."

Eddie Eng (Computer Science)

I'm kissing this place goodbye. All I want is a job in the real world (and a billion dollars). I think I'm (probably) going to miss this when I'm 65. Seriously, I want to see more equality in this world and wish this wasn't such a screwed up place. And I mean what I said about a real job - I don't want to be a bum - yea, I know I'm neurotic.

Debbie Kwong (Economics)

I'm very glad of my four years at Brandeis, I am aware of who I am. It's a first step. Right now I want to take a rest from school and get a job in computer science. After worknng a couple of years I'll go back to school. I just want to practice what I've learned so far.

Sonia Lee (Computer Science)

I'm going to look for a job in economics. There are a lot of fields to go into so I'm not really sure right now. It's been real.

Steve Ng (Economics)

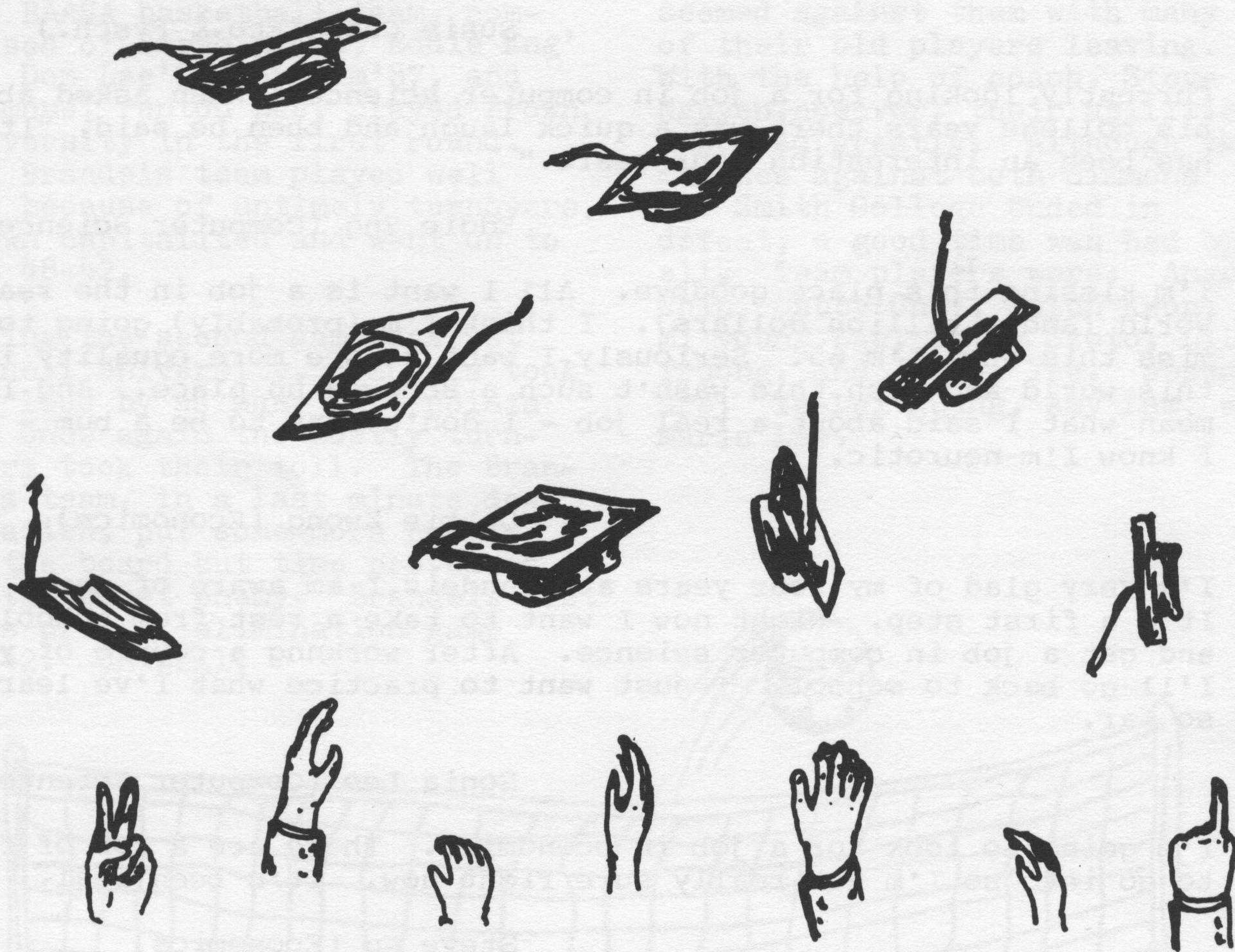
These four years have been fun, I'm sorry I'm leaving. After graduation I want to go to art school maybe in N.Y. "Is this a fun school or what."

Toan Truong (Pyschology)

Interview

Right after graduation, I would like to get a job with a research or consulting firm. Eventually, I would like to go to graduate school or business school; but that's in 3 or 4 years. As for my thoughts on Brandeis: all I can say is that it's been a great four years.

Herbert Wong (Economics)



Poems

The Words Unspoken

by Anonymous

Looking back, over through the years,
I was happier then, being loved and cared for.
Having no worries; innocent to the evil ways of the world.

The dreams I had; dancing with you first, on my wedding day.
The promises that you made; giving me a brand new car,
 if I succeed in becoming a doctor.
The fun I made at you; saying, "If I become a doctor,
 I'll buy my own car!"

Yes, those were happier days.
But now, they are no more.
You left, without saying; "Good bye," not knowing yourself,
 you'd be gone.
You were no longer to be found on this world.

Emptiness, I felt, we felt, mother and I.
My enthusiasm for life was gone, and depression
 became a close companion.
The world I once knew, is now bleak and uncaring.

If only you had known you'd be leaving, think of all:
The plans we would have made,
The things we would have done,
The time we would have spent together,
And the words we should have said to one another.

I wish; I could turn back the hands of time.
To see you once more and be given the chance to say,
 "Good bye."
Oh, there is one important thing, I never got to tell you--
Father, I love you.

Poems

Rag Doll

by Carlton Chin

Old and colorful it was.
Like when the tears end;
The pipedream begins.

Like fleeting time;
I once held it with warmth.
Why not? It was mine.

Who would care?
Only a few, like I.
Sadly to say

Fragile as it was.
Forgotten with time.
Blending with indifference.

Though I have it no more,
I reminisce with dread.
It is always constant.

Where is it now?
They're somewhere and everywhere.
Old and colorful...they were.

Bitterness and sympathy fled my eyes.
I saw them alone, tattered and grey.
For indefinite and all to see.

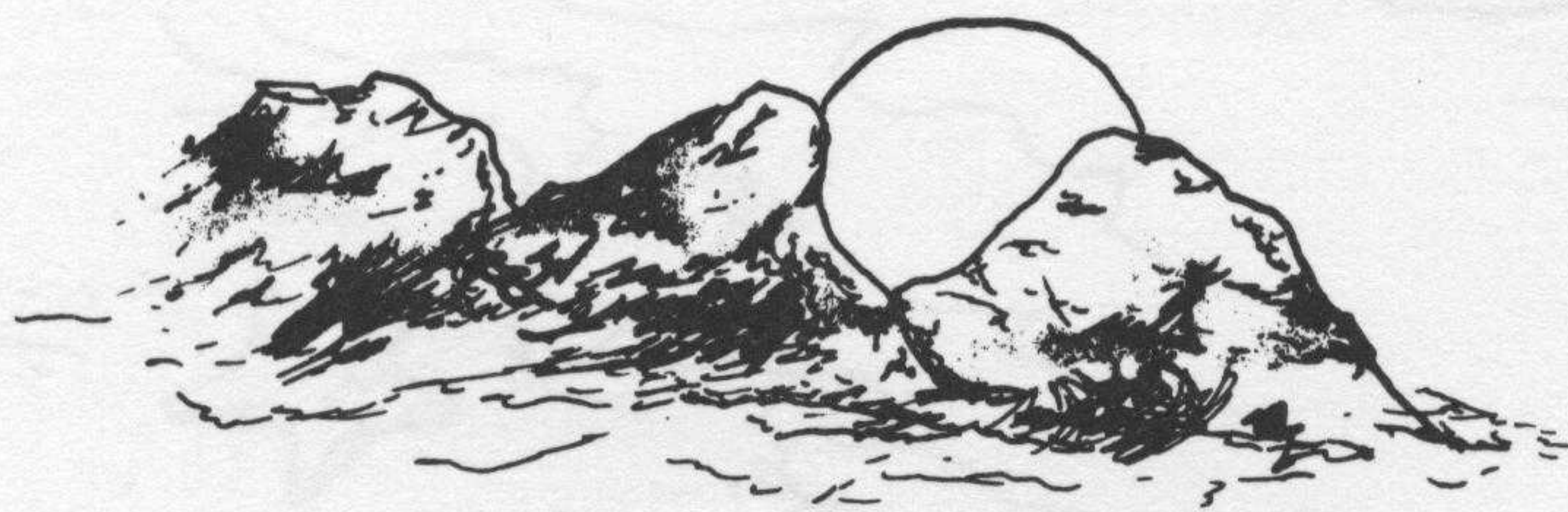
There they slept.
No one to care.
Only a newspaper and a bottle for contempt.

Poems

Silence

by Ly Tran

Amid the sadness of the night,
the lonely moon shines brightly,
the stars sparkle in the
darkness of the unbounded sea.
In silence, I contemplate.
Oh! Infinity rise above the horizon
show me the image of my loving homeland,
help me re-vision my youthful realm.
Oh sea, with each of your dancing waves,
bring forth my memories of innocence.
Come, come to give me the sights
and sounds of my yesteryears.
Speak, speak to the frantic loner
in search of the unity
and warmth of his home.
Oh sea, can you feel my trembling emotion
or hear the silence of the night.
Through space and time I find sadness.
For I have lost my home,
with all my visions and hopes,
fading away into the silence of the night.



Poems

The Meaning Of Life

by Angela Chin

Life is honesty
as when you struggle within yourself to be true.
Why is it so hard to be so?
Things of great meaning do not come easy.

Life is wealth
as when you strive to succeed.
Are you happy with your riches?
For that is all you have.

Life is love
as when you find ecstasy.
Where have you been all my life?
I've been here waiting for you.

Love is hate
as when you hurt another.
Where does all this anger come from?
I do not know- do you?

Life is disappointment
as when a friend becomes a stranger.
Who is this person that I thought I knew?
He is lost to me forever.

The meaning of Life is also Monty Python,
But I won't get into that.

Poems

For The One I Love

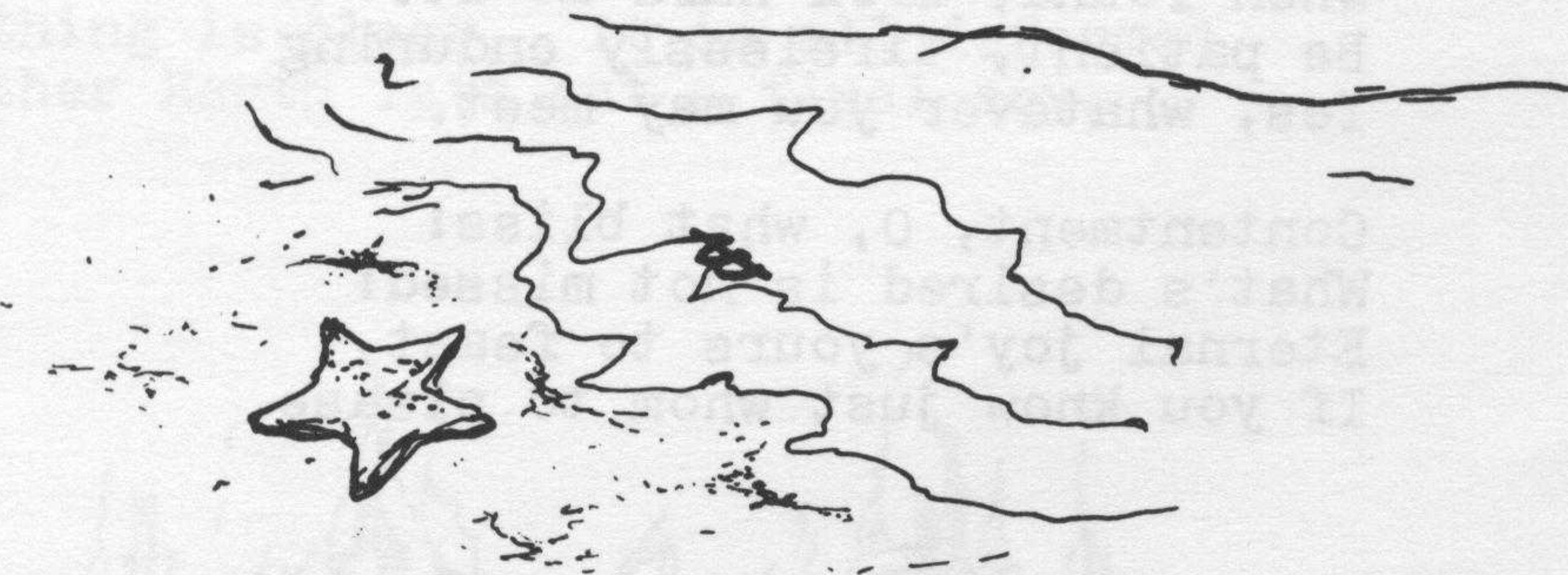
by Louis Chow

One is immense sea;
the other immeasurable sands.
Together, a new image is weaved;
this is called a shore.

Yet the sea encroaches upon the sands;
the sands disperse into the sea.
Without one another, they are each an entity,
then the shore cannot be perceived.

Still the sea is bound by the sands;
the sands hold up the sea.
While separated, each has its own name.
Though can be together, they are not the same.

I may want to be the sea,
but I may become the sands.
Who am I? It matters no more,
'cuz being together, now we are the shore.



Poems

A Life Of Bliss

by Geokming Ong

O, how often it is that I hear,
"Why am I here?"
"I hate Brandeis! Lend me your ear!"
Isn't this familiar?

However, wait a minute, my friend,
Of course, my ear I'll lend,
But when you've spoken to your heart's content,
Hear ye this other trend.

Despite all these, I've enjoyed myself.
Yes, in Brandeis itself.
There are many things on the shelf,
Got to choose them for yourself.

I've chosen some excellent courses and teachers,
And some wonderful friends.
Sure, I may not always be full of glee and cheers,
But I've found some real gems.

You can be certain they are precious ones,
That's why they are costly and hard to find.
First, we need to know what we really want,
And ne'er allow others to make us blind.

Earnest searching, sincere questioning,
When found, work hard at it.
Be patient, tirelessly enduring
Yes, whatever you may meet.

Contentment, O, what bliss!
What's desired is not missed!
Eternal joy's yours to feast,
If you know just whom to please.

Poems

The Storm

by Maria Lee

As the lightning flashes--
Lear raves in the midst of the storm.
The patrolling ducks paddle by.

As the time passes--
The rain shoots missiles at the earth's farm
From the electrified sky.

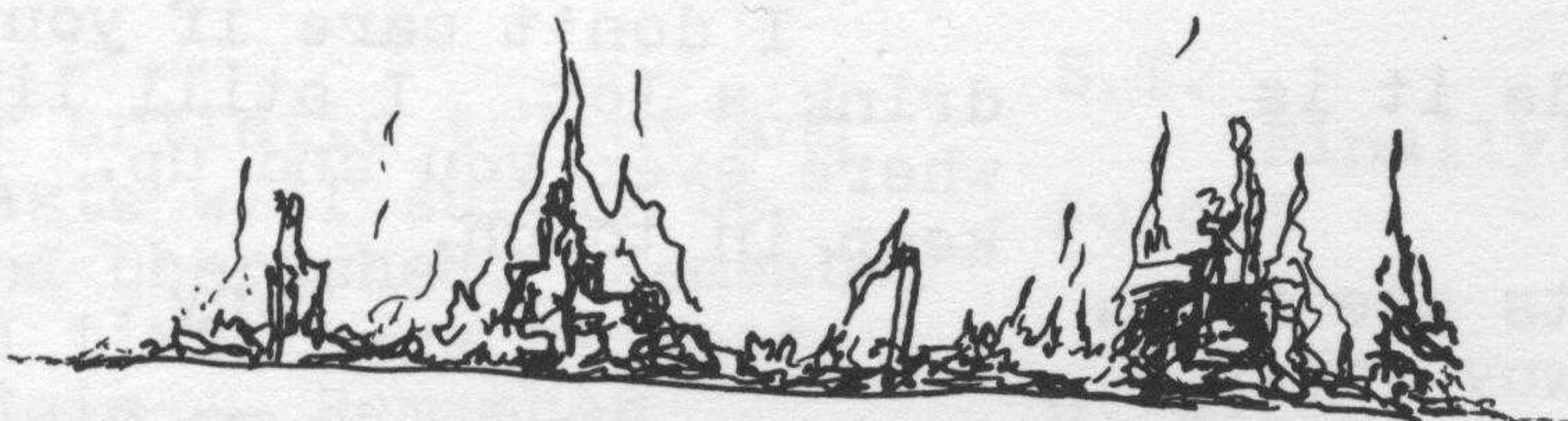
There are gashes--
The storm continues. The ground is warm
And begins to liquify.

There are clashes--
People stream and run and swarm
And begin to fry.

The wind shifts, bringing gases
Below, people promise to reform
Too late. They look like fireflies.

Overhead, another nuke passes--
Someone had been misinformed
And decided it was time to crucify.

Now, nothing but ashes--
Nothing is clear. It is all deformed.
Mother Earth lets out a final cry.



Boosters

The Return of the Grey Cat by Carlton Chin



Hi Tony!

Don't get too happy 'coz
you know what's gonna happen!

AC

Hi Dummy!

Wanna go into Boston to
eat?

Luv, Dummy.

Il,

How is that B.U. student
majoring in Biology?

--Misty

This one is for you, Lil:

"I don't know, I don't
know, what do you think?"

Sze

To all the seniors,

Deepest congratulations
and best of luck in the future!

Sze

P.S. How you all made it is
a mystery to us all!

Roses are Red, Violets are blue,
Dear BAASA girls, I wuv yous!

The Kissing
Bandito!

To the UCLA Joe,

We miss you and wish you
were here to play!

Joe's Monkey

To the 4 special kids:

Szeto--all the "feelings" in the
world.

Szees--all the "whatevers" that
are left.

Gu--no more "_____ mother!"

Jo--normal sleeping hours

To Sy,

Hey, Valley guy!

Harris Ghaus

To Sarah,

Keep Rodney happy and don't
forget the waltz and cha-cha.

A.I.

Angela,

I don't care if you do
drink a lot. I still like you
where ever you end up. Always
keep in touch.

Tony

Thank God I'm getting out of
here!

Boosters

Oh God, I've got three more
years to go!!!

Susie, Eddie, Steve:
Good luck in the future.
L.T.

Debby! Susie! Herb! Steve!
Eddie! Toan! Sonia! and
Toan!

We're gonna miss ya'll!!
GOOD LUCK. . .

Love, Maria,
Helen, and
Mi Young

Toan!
Congratulations and Good
Luck.

L.T.

Ya-Lei,
What's your problem?
Sze

Sze,
Hi Ya!!

Ya-Lei

Tony,
I always wonder what you
are smiling at? But then again
I don't wanna know!

Steve and Eddie,
AWESOME!!!

Ya-Lei

E.T.,
We want your head on a
platter!!

Anonymous

Toan,
Your artistic talent and
gifted taste will surely be
missed and cherished. Remember
your good times here at good-
old Brandeis -- Remember
Take Care
Gu

Steve and Eddie,
When's the wedding? I hope
we are invited!!

Girls of BAASA

Angela,
Hee - Hee - Hee!
Y.H. and S.W.

Gu,
Go wash your mouth because
we can't all go and wash our
ears!

Sze

Sy,
Wanna go out with me a year
from now?

Secret Admirer

To BAASA:
"Thanks for the memories!!"
A Brandeis
Alumnus '84

L.J.B.
Who wouldda thunk of it?!!
Innocent Man

Professor Corteguera, (Ph.D.
Princeton)
What are your thoughts on
the 19th century cotton industry
in Catalonia?

Curious Eco
Student

A.D.
Senor, tu es un fokhow!!
Your rocks
P.S. Set us free! We don't
want to go to UPenn!!

S.T.
Finally! Liberation from
Ford!!

H.W.

Mi Young
Someone upstairs do not
like us because it always rains

Boosters

when we want to go to parties.
Remember Wellesley and how you
made B A R N I miss his bus!
Chauffeur

Stud,

We have to stop meeting
each other, especially at su-
permarkets! Another thing, I
do not have a big mouth, it is
just a coincidence that I al-
ways see you when I have been
talking loud.

Star Market girl

To the Volleyball Players,

We had fun times during
our practices even though the
practices were held at wee
hours of the day. At least we
tried instead of giving up com-
pletely! Hopefully we can be-
come better players with more
practices as well as confidence
among ourselves.

Member of
volleyball

Maria,

Remember the advise mom
gave you concerning G Y U S!
They are all the same no mat-
ter what. They are very sly
like animals.

Your Confidant

Hi ya Tony!

Don't you have to go?! I
know you're being useful making
tapes! Thanks for all your
productive help! And if my
pictures don't come out, I'm
going to kill you!!

Mi Young

Carlton,

You need to get a new
white-out. See what I mean!!
My typings coming out messy!

And it's all your fault!

Your Typing
Partner

P.S. I know you're mocking me!!

Hi ya Amy!

Remember the time we saw
"Racing with the TRAIN"! And
missed the 10:05 train back to
Brandeis?! I can't believe you
have never been to Copley Place
before! Let's not take 12:10 am
trains anymore! You know what
I'm saying?!!!!!!

Brigham's no
Bananas & Ham

P.S. Amy, YOU ARE A GREAT
FRIEND! Love ya!

Helen Sweetie!

Here's to a FANTASTIC week-
end at Smith!! I hope you have
a GREAT time with Cornell & WPI!
Thanks for everything Dearie!
The thing is _____

Love Ya!
Your House Guest

SY,

Where's the wabbit?
C.C.

Hi ya TipTop!

YOU HAVE STYLE!! That's
for sure! I wish ya the Best of
Luck with your life!

Love Ya! U49810

HI!! Harris, Tony, Jerry, Greg!
How are Ya'll? Still tired?!

A Girl in Tux
T-shirt at Semi-
Semi Formal

P.S. I'm still tired from all
that dancing! Harris, Don't ya
Love NEW WAVE???!!!

Sze See,

"I'm not a girl. No way!"
A Girl

Boosters

Ing Lung,
Call me. Friday at 12:00.
Long distance. I don't have
any money!

little girl

Karen & Dan
Congratulations!!!

Sy & Carlton,
Don't ya'll scare me like
that again!!
from a frightened
WOMAN

HI YA'LL!! Come on everybody
CHEER UP!! SMILE & LAUGH!!!
LOVE YA'LL
From a funny
girl Mi Young

Virginia,
For helping out, thanks!
Pete

Dave,
How's your stereo, you
animal?
Molson

To Ants,
You are despicable.
Aardvark

BAASA
Way to go!
Spirited

Il,
Your a lean, mean Korean
machine.
B.U. student

Carlton,
Go for it!!
Editor

Angelata,
Smile. Be Happy. Pretend
you're not at Brandeis! Good
Luck!

Fellow transfer
hopeful

Sy,
"Bon jour!" You're so cute
when you're drunk! Ha! Ha!

Betty
Thanks for helping me grow
spiritually.
J.Y.

Steve Ngugen
A Special Thanks!
V.B.T.

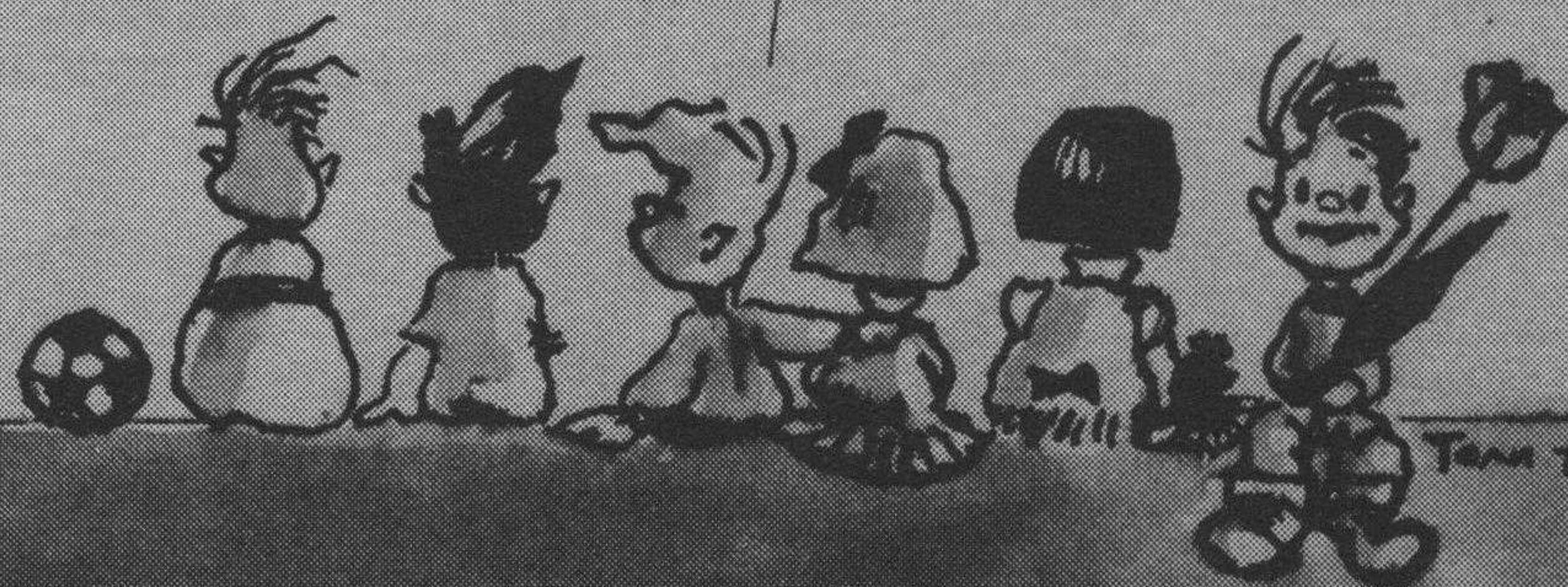
To Anyone,
Help me!
A pig in a blanket

Herb,
Thanks a great deal for your
time and effort. I would be lost
without you.
Sy

To BAASA,
You are all under double
secret probation. One wrong
move and you will all be expelled.
Dean Wermer

Lulabelle,
If you take notes on your
notes, doesn't that make you want
to take notes on your notes on
your notes?
Guess Who

Jo
I never drink cause I'm a
very good boy.



CLASS OF 1984

YESTERDAY, BAASA WAS A GAME
WE USE TO PLAY.

NOW WE MUST PACK UP
AND GO AWAY.

OH, WE WE WISH THAT
WE COULD STAY!

apologies to the Beatles

