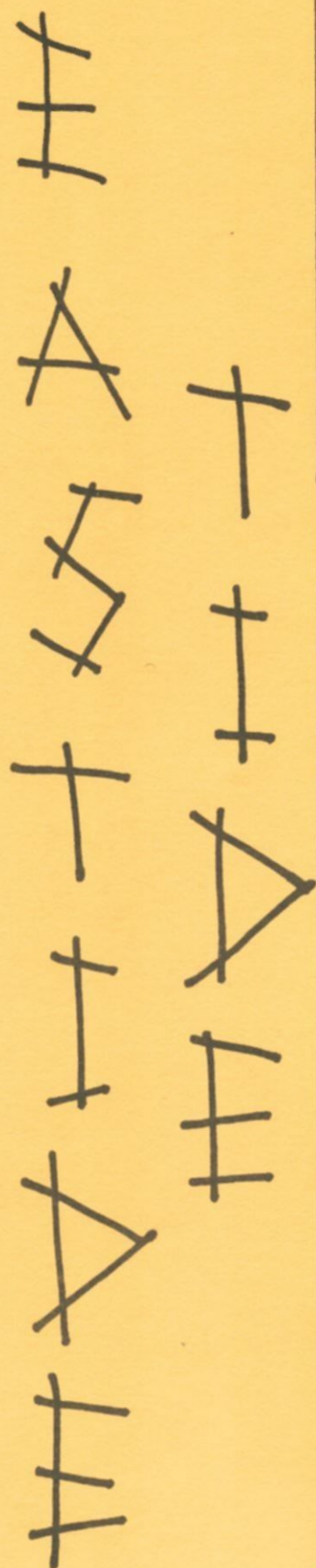


我們只要和平

'All we ask for
is peace.'



Eastern Tide

Literary Magazine

Fall 1989

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A Publication of BAASA

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The Eastern Tide, sponsored by BAASA, is the Brandeis Asian literary publication. Published each semester, the Eastern Tide includes letters to the editor, essays, news, interviews, literature, boosters, and advertisement of interest to the Asian community at Brandeis University. We reserve the right to edit all articles and letters.

The Eastern Tide actively seeks students' submissions of any kind. Students interested in working for or contributing to Eastern Tide may submit their names and materials to any staff mailbox or to the BAASA office located in the Usdan Student Center.

The views and opinions of the contributors are not necessarily those of Eastern Tide or BAASA.



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EDITOR'S NOTE

As a first-year student and a first-time chief editor, it would seem expected of me to say that this issue was very difficult to bring together- advertising, typing (the last thing one would like to do at 2 in the morning), lay-outs, etc. But thanks to all the help given to me by previous workers on Eastern Tide, it was not that bad. (At least, not to the point where I was pulling my hair out.) To Bobby for all his invaluable advice and tips on how to get ET together, "I can't believe it's done! Let's celebrate-I'll take YOU out." To Yin for her disks, work, and encouragement, "You've been awesome!" To Max for taking a few hours out of his busy schedule to come in and help me with the lay-out of ET (BYOS-bring your own scissors), "You were there when I needed you-thanks." I'd also like to say to all those who contributed their literary and art work, keep sending them in! (And to those who didn't or couldn't: next semester is coming fast and I'll be looking to hear from you!) This magazine would not exist without your talents!

A word about the content of this issue: This "volume"'s theme seems to deal with peace (and the lack of) among Asians and the rest of the world. Perhaps this is a result of the recent occurrences in China. Perhaps it is just that we are becoming more aware of the violence surrounding us. Whatever the reason, I think that it is good, and very much needed because, until we realize the problem, there will be no solution.

* All we ask for is peace. *

Editor: Lena Wang
Production Assistant: Max Chan
Artwork: Bobby Wong
Cover Design: Bobby Wong

Until next semester...

BAASA Fall Wrap-Up

September 23-A successful **Dance for Democracy** held in the Sherman Function Room raised nearly \$500 for the Newton China Information Center's Fund for Democracy. Co-sponsored by BAASA, China Affairs Organization, Graduate Chinese Students Union, and Student Events, the dance (d.j.ed by Leon Chu) featured t-shirts and Chinese calligraphy as fundraisers.

(BAASA members also volunteered at the **Perspectives on Tiananmen '89** conference held on **September 16 and 17** where politicians, social scientists, media people, and Chinese student activists, including Wuer Kaixi and Shen Tong, spoke out.)

October 17-"Aren't most Asians making it in America? What's wrong with positive stereotypes about Asians?" Vivian Wu from the Asian American Resource Workshop discussed these and issues in the model minority myth workshop held in lower Usdan lobby. Students got to test their knowledge of Asian Americans in an insightful quiz, watch an "Asian Stereotypes in the Media" video and discuss social problems and violence facing Asians today in American society. It was also sponsored by the Korean Students Association, the offices of Student Life and Admissions, and the Student Senate Speaker's Fund.

October 21-This semester's restaurant dinner trip found us at **Gyuhama's** on Boylston street opposite the Prudential building. We were led to a semi-private tatami room and indulged in excellent sushi, sashimi, tempura,

sukiyaki, udon and other Japanese fare and drink. A bit on the expensive side, but hey, how often do you go out to eat Japanese food? Gyuhama's overall value of atmosphere, hospitality and food would rate a 3.8 on a 4.0 scale.

October 29-BAASA members and officers took part in the **East Coast Asian Student Union's "college day"** for Asian high school students in the Boston areas. Held in the Quincy School near Chinatown, high school students had the chance to ask questions and pick up literature about Brandeis. Hopefully, we'll continue the rising enrollment of Asian Americans here.

October 30-BAASA treasurer Sokunthea "Tia" Oum organized a discussion following **Cambodia: The Year 0**, a documentary on the plight of Cambodians and their country's devastation following the Khmer Rouge takeover. A speaker talked with students about the different political factions struggling for power following the Vietnamese pull-out.

November 4-Needed a break from studying on Saturday? A free **film/video festival** took place from 2pm to midnight in Ziv Commons featuring **A Better Tomorrow, A Great Wall, Salaam Bombay, The Killing Fields, and Tampopo**. The latter films were a great success--any suggestions for next semester?

November 7-Make a piece of paper come to life! BAASA secretary Kenneth Wong shared his **origami** (the Japanese art of paper folding) skills as members gathered around the table in the new Intercultural Library in Morton-May Hall. Hopping frogs (those that had proper legs, that is) and a bunch of roses came out of this fun session.



POETRY=====

A faceless man has no where to hide
A faceless man has no tears to cry
A faceless man has no lips to speak

A man without tears, lips..., has dignity
Over the rising stars of the sky
Dignity that once deprived the man
Has also removed his fear and
Pasted a new face that can
Withstand any challenge in the
Middle of the night

Now, this man can withstand the
Pressure that has put him through
Tragedy. A man that can now
Live in peace and harmony

A man without fear and tears
Also has no one to love

I never want to be that
Faceless stranger that I see
But I think I am
In real life...what can I do?

--BJUW



VIEWPOINT=====

Silver's Golden Experiences in Beijing

How many twenty-one year old Americans can say that they have spoken with the famous Chinese dissident Fang Li Zhi, worked as a production assistant for ABC News in China during the pro-democracy demonstrations and even violated martial law? Those were only a few of the unique experiences Daniel Silver '90 met with in his semester abroad in China as he got to see history in the making first hand.

Dan arrived in Beijing on January 21, 1989, on his junior year study abroad program. He was eagerly anticipating improving his spoken and written Chinese language skills while being immersed in Chinese society and culture. He had no idea that his semester at Beijing University would offer him not only a first-person view of China's historical pro-democracy movement, but also a chance to participate with the demonstrating students in this historic event.

He recalls that his first impressions of China were very different from his preconceived scenes of water buffaloes and rice paddies. Instead, Beijing looked "dry, flat, and with what could be termed 'socialist'-styled architecture" which looked like blocks rising out of the brown earth. He said, however, that Beijing University was much nicer because of the welcome mixture of classical Chinese architecture and the typical socialist-styled buildings.

Being a foreigner in China, and a Caucasian foreigner with flaming red hair at that, proved an interesting experience for Dan. He said that, generally, people at the university and in areas frequented by tourists such as hotels did not stare at him. When he traveled to Inner Mongolia, however, the situation was quite different. He describes a humorous situation he found himself in there: "I had crowds of about 75 to 100 people talking to me and listening to me. And at one point they had to call in the police to break up the crowd! These

two men rushed into the middle of the crowd, wearing their uniforms, and yelling at everyone that they had to go back; they had to go back to where they came from and leave me alone. They asked me if I was alright. Of course, I was fine, but it was a funny experience anyway."

Having had five semesters of Chinese already, Dan was fairly fluent in speaking and reading Chinese. This proved valuable because he was able to get a better "feel" of what China was really like by speaking with the common people and natives. Being easily identifiable as a foreigner, he was often asked many questions. His fellow students asked him questions about what state he was from and what subjects he studied. Out on the streets, he encountered different kinds of questions such as questions inquiring about the financial position of his family. He always felt a little uncomfortable answering those kind of questions; not so much because it was an invasion of privacy, but because he did not feel right telling them. He says, "Even the poorest person in America is making salaries that would be considered phenomenal to the person on the street in China." Although health care, housing and other necessities are subsidized by the government, the average person makes about \$400 a year.

Dan recalls that what made his trip truly memorable was not only seeing the pro-democracy student movement forming and growing, but also the everyday encounters with the common people. The student movement made an impact on Dan in a different way. He was in the unique position to be studying at Beijing University which would later prove to be the center of pro-democracy activism. When he arrived on January 21, there were no signs or hints of the events to come. Students spoke mostly about social issues. Politics was not a frequently discussed topic. The first significant sign of the movement came following the death Hu Yao Bang, the former Communist Party General Secretary who had been dismissed for being sympathetic to the students' cause. Upon the death of Hu Yao Bang, large character posters began appearing in the main courtyard of Beijing University expounding everything from memorializing Hu Yao Bang to expressing discontent with the government.

Dan vividly remembers the night of the first major demonstration. He

cont'd.

recalls, "I was in my room and was just about to go to sleep when all of a sudden I heard a rumbling noise which sounded like a very large piece of construction equipment or a rumbling of the earth...I didn't know what was going on and I ran out of my dorm. It was very strange. No other foreign students (in the foreign students' compound) came out. I ran out, but I still couldn't find the noise and finally ended up in Triangle Place (the main courtyard of the university) and the students there were going crazy...the noise there was deafening. The students were all out there yelling and I really couldn't make out what they were saying because it was just a really loud noise. From the top of the building they dropped down a large banner that said 'China Spirit'...they carried the banner, took it out to the main gate and onto the street and started marching to Tiananmen Square and I marched with them. It took about, I'd say, midnight until five or six in the morning to arrive." After the seven mile walk, the students were exhausted and they dispersed to take the public buses back to campus. It was not a very organized event, but it was a sign of the things to come.

The next significant event Dan witnessed was the creation of the autonomous student unions. He remembered that this event started when a man placed a small soap box or crate in the middle of Triangle Place courtyard. Dan immediately ran up to the crate and sat next to it. In no time at all, thousands of students gathered around the box. He had front row seats for hearing the speeches about the creation of the new student unions. He remembered that when the speaker called for an oral vote of those in favor of overthrowing the government and forming student unions there was "a huge rumble of noise. Everyone just went mad. There was yelling, clapping and screaming as they overthrew the old groups and elected new (student union) leadership."

Rather than being content to just sit back and watch the developing events, a few days later, Dan went to the foreign correspondence bureau of ABC News offering his help in the then upcoming Gorbachev visit and, ofcourse, the growing pro-democracy movement. ABC News told Dan to keep abreast of the situation at Beijing University. As the students began to occupy

the square and the movement grew, Dan and the ABC News camera crews were constantly in the square to catch significant happenings.

When asked whether he felt threatened, Dan answered that his main concern was the pandemonium that would result if the army were to even make an attempt at clearing the thousands of people out of the square. But he never foresaw the June 4 massacre. He said, "I thought the army would try to move in and ask people to leave. If that didn't work, I thought they'd bring in tear gas. It's typical. Even in South Korea they use water canons and batons and I thought that's what they would do eventually...using non-lethal means." Even a few days before the massacre, when Dan was preparing to return to the U.S., on May 26, he didn't foresee the upcoming massacre. He adds, "I'm not quite sure that anyone even then could predict that the army would move in with the force it did." Just eleven days after Dan left China, the tanks rolled into Tiananmen Square and killed thousands.

Having witnessed China's biggest democracy movement in recent years and being asked questions like "Is America really heaven?" left lasting impressions on Dan's memory. When he returned, he found that his experiences in China had given him a new outlook on life in America and being an American. He has become "much more patriotic and dedicated to everything America stands for...after having seen what life was like in an unfree society and seeing what people were willing to do to have what we have in America already." He realized that in China, America and its inhabitants are a "valuable commodity." Common people asked him if America was really heaven and students asked him how Americans would protest if the same situation was going on in the United States. When asked, he would explain that in the U.S., it is not a great necessity to go out on the street to protest. Usually, it can be taken care of through lobbying, writin, and petitioning senators and congressmen. He added that when being asked any question, "answers had to be carefully given because, at that point, they (the Chinese) were fairly impressionable and were willing to accept anything Americans viewed as a good idea." Dan noted that his experience in China really hit home. "America is a very special place."

cont'd.

Although it has been almost six months since he left China, Dan has not forgotten the student movement or the people. Earlier this year, he chartered the China Affairs Organization at Brandeis which seeks to help keep up the pro-democracy movement, to keep students updated and aware of the current situation in China, and to serve as a link between Chinese and Americans. He feels that we can greatly influence the situation by acting as a "beacon of support." He points out, "As students especially, we have a really significant and important role to play in keeping up the democracy movement. First of all, the core of the movement was students like ourselves with very similar interests and ideas. No one can relate better to what's happening in China than we students can." He says that though we are far away, a few things we can do are to lend moral, monetary, and other practical support to the some 40,000 Chinese students in America and to make our voices be heard through essays which might be broadcasted on the "Voice of June 4th" radio program-of which CAO is a major contributor.

After experiencing the pro-democracy student movement first-hand and seeing the real China and its people, one may be curious as to what Dan's outlook for its future may be. Surprisingly, even after the occurrence of the June 4 massacre and the continuing repression, Dan expresses optimism. He sees the life of the current regime as being limited. "China is really alone. They're a little island. They're the only ones left that are willing to repress their people to uphold a very outdated and ineffective system." The current events in Germany with the tearing down of the Berlin Wall add to his hope that China too will one day be free. He concludes, "I have a lot of hope for China's future, especially because the people who rose up against the government were the youth. They started everything and carried the movement through-and they did it peacefully. These people will eventually take the role of leadership in China. If they continue to maintain the the democratic ideology and put it into practice, then China has a really strong, hopeful future. It may be awhile, but I think it will eventually succeed."

--Anna Law

POETRY=====

The Dead Jester --Vicktor Chen

Many beautiful things did not stay long,
For all hopes were ended in labyrinth of wind.
The iron teeth were put up again,
All ancient tricks were learned.

You, the jester looked into the mirror
And saw the wits and bits of your own.

You have seen this fire dancing
on the metallic machines,
You have seen these impatient eyes glittering
in the bloody morning's wake.
Do you not see the land bleeding from its old wounds,
Not hear the cries of suffering souls?
They are again engaged in building a rational society,
Only wiped away sanity and humanity.
They wanted to cast out evil,
Only casted out the best of their merits.

Jester, you have tears on your cheeks
Are you pitying your eyes or the lost dreams?

In the marvelous fireworks,
Many are enraged under their silent masks,
Many distrust their own heart and senses.
Much is swept away by the wind from the west,
Much is gone in your hands, jester.

You have come to witness all,
Confront the perplexities of a growing soul,
Confounded by the marks of your own works,
Walked among the whiteness of bones.

Let these content you,
And back you go to the crystal tomb.





yy

POETRY=====

The Everlasting

Seasons change.

Leaves turn from their bright green hues to warm reds
and glittering golds.

In the wintry frost, the world is blanketed under stars
of pure white snow.

With spring comes the promise of new life, new love,
new seeds to sow.

Blazing sun, children playing, wedding bells ringing,
memories of days long ago.

Yet through it all, one thing remains the same,
one that "endures all change."

It's not the passion of a one-night stand, not the
lust of a man watching the stripper on stage.
It's not the anger of one race against another, not the
loyalty between a servant and his mage.

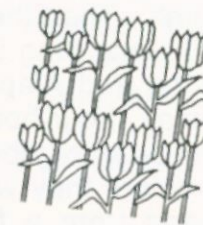
It is that which is patient and kind,
never irritable or angry.

It is that which rejoices in the good,
never in the wickedness of human beings.

It is that which comes from above, from the heavenly Father
who is the Prince of Peace.

It is the love shared between He and I, a love always growing
and lasting for eternity.

—Lena Wang



VIEWPOINT=====

The Hawaiian Revolution:1893

--Lia Witeck

Honolulu, HI

If the events leading up to the overthrow of the Hawaiian monarchy were merely "fate fore ordained" as Lorrin Thurston maintained, then why was military action (the landing of troops of U.S.S. Boston) necessary? I disagree with Lorrin Thurston. First, a group of planters and businessmen was formed for the ultimate purpose of forming a new government. Second, the U.S.S. Boston was called in to "protect American life and property" when there was no obvious threat. And third, a new leader had already been named to head up the new government before the Hawaiian monarchy had even been overthrown. Certainly all this planning cannot be due to mere fate.

Formed in the spring of 1892, the Annexation Club consisted of foreigners who were in favor of annexation. Later, the same men regrouped under the Committee of Public Safety when they felt the need was extreme. They devised a secret plan to do away with the existing monarchy, found a provisional government, and apply to the United States for annexation. Later, at the rally of the Committee of Public Safety, resolutions were passed denouncing the Queen and giving the Committee (i.e.; themselves) the power to take whatever steps necessary. This act of obvious and purposeful treason was no act of fate, however successful it was.

After the Committee of Public

Safety met and rallied supporters, Minister John L. Stevens formally requested troops from the U.S.S. Boston "to protect American lives and property", even if there was no need for such protection. Yet, the hundred-sixty-two heavily armed sailors and marines were dispatched to march down King Street and halt briefly across from Kawaiahao Church. Then the armed "protectors" continued along King Street to Atherton estate at King and Alapai. Did fate dictate their course? Four hours later the troops were marched back down King Street to Arion Hall, where they waited to "save" their Americans from a fictitious threat, across from the Palace and next to the government building.

Admiral J. S. Skerret later stated that the location of the troops was inadvisable for the protection of American lives and property, but "if they were landed to support the provisional government troops,...it was a wise choice."

After the landing and dispatch of troops, the annexationists met once more. This time Sanford B. Dole agreed to take on the leadership of the new government. (Perhaps it was his fate as well...)

During the actual overthrow, one single shot was fired. What is more important is what came after the firing of that one token shot. Even before Queen Liliuokalani abdicated under protest, even before the overthrow was truly official, United States Minister Stevens had written a letter promptly recognizing the provisional government.

These series of events, carefully planned and orchestrated, give the lie to any assertion that "fate" was the main agent. Queen Liliuokalani, on the other hand, being the victim of the plot, gave a much more accurate view of the events leading to her overthrow; "The loss of the Monarchy was not the result of fate. It was the result of a plan, designed and carried out by a small group of men whose goal was to take absolute control of Hawaiian affairs."

Fate implies predestination by some higher power or chance--beyond man's control or ability to change it. So, in essence, Thurston argued that he and others were not responsible for what happened. He implies that it was mere luck, chance, or the superior nature of white men's civilization that caused the overthrow of the Hawaiian government. At best this is a ludicrous argument by an active conspirator; at worst, it is racist--as racist as "manifest destiny" and "the white man's burden." Thurston as an annexationist believed in these flimsy rationales used to justifying American expansionism and Thurston and company's self-interested actions.





VIEWPOINT=====

Misguided Violence

--Jonathan

McIntyre

Recently, a co-worker said that in early November, members of the KKK burned a cross in the yard of an immigrant family from Taiwan now living in Arcadia, California. She commented that acts of resentment against wealthy Asians are on the rise, especially on the west coast. Although this is a terrible thing, I was not at all surprised to hear it. I have heard of many similar incidents in the last couple of years. (In fact, it has been around since the time that Chinese miners first started into successful independent mining ventures in the late 1800's in California. Part of the reasoning behind the 1882 Chinese Exclusion Act and much of the violence against Chinese at that time was that Chinese workers were so successful that they were limiting job opportunities for whites.)

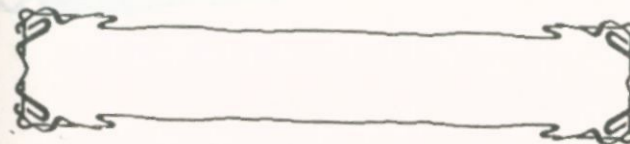
According to an article by Mark Arax in the January 1988 issue of AsiAm, Sho Kosugi, a karate champion from Japan who starred in six "Ninja" films since moving to Los Angeles in 1967, built a large "Oriental mansion adorned with a glistening blue tile

pagoda roof" three years ago in Arcadia, an expensive suburb of LA. The house is in sharp contrast to the neighborhood around it, and people must have quickly learned that an Asian family lived there, because it has become a target for repeated attacks over the last few years. By the end of 1987, there had been broken windows, people yelling "Japs, go home!", nails thrown into the swimming pool, rotten fruit thrown on the tennis court, garbage piled on the front lawn, and even a group of several white men with sledgehammers who knocked down two light fixtures atop a brick fence as they yelled, "Chinks, go home!" (his wife is Chinese-American, but my guess is that they probably couldn't even tell the difference).

This kind of thing has even happened in the Boston area. A wealthy Chinese man in Wellesley, Massachusetts, had to put up with a neighbor who threw things in his yard and did other demoralizing things for a couple of years until the Chinese man finally took him to court (this was shown on "Violence Against Asians", an hour-long special by Channel 7 two years ago).

Often it's not wealth, but relative wealth that inspires people into acts of violence, as evidenced by attacks on successful Korean-owned stores in some of the lower-income areas of cities around the country, or competition for what is viewed as limited job opportunities or housing, as evidenced by the astonishing amount of violence against Southeast Asian immigrants in the Boston area in the 1980's.

cont'd.



Sadly, this kind of violence and harassment is on the rise because the economy is worsening, and many Americans who take special pride in being "patriotic" would much rather blame someone they see as "an outsider" than blame their own country's government.

Many people mistakenly assume that there is a fixed amount of wealth to go around, so that if someone has more that means someone else must have less. This is often not true. The wealth of a country is determined by the productivity of the country, which can change a lot.

I look at it this way: if your wealth is earned by working hard and being very productive, that means you are contributing a lot to the overall productivity of the country, meaning that there is *more* to go around. If you are producing more than you consume, then you are not taking "a bigger slice of the pie" than you deserve. (This is a bit simplistic because you could be working for a company that keeps its profits for itself instead of investing it in the community by creating more jobs. Also, I can think of *one* thing that we can't really produce much more of: land. If you take a lot of land for yourself and don't let others use it or live on it, then by taking more, you are leaving others with less.)

So whether or not you become wealthy doesn't matter; the way in which you become wealthy is what has an effect on others. Hard workers are good for the economy and create "a bigger pie", no matter what level of income they're at. Most Asians who become wealthy have

had to really work for it, rather than living off the productivity of people who work for them. This is why people who blame their misfortune on Asian immigration are so misguided.



yy

POETRY=====

Birthland

An ocean-sized goldfish pond, contained by a shore of stone,
Arms of green stretch fingers toward the sky,
Black and orange water butterflies swim,
Delicate fins of lace stir in the liquid breeze.



A hive of busy yellow flowers, petals like velvet tongues of honey,
Flow hungrily over an infant fist,
Stems grasped by baby fingers,
Or tuck behind a tiny ear.

A little girl's cherubic face,
Larger than the sweet, white moon,
Smooth, pink mouth sings "noi noi" like a dancer,
In her younger sister's toddler eyes.



The strong fingers of Lek the maid,
In sweet rice, warm coconut, sweet mango,
Mold a little, sticky ball,
To be placed between baby lips.

The stinging fresh smell of teak,
Dark-lashed eyes and baby nostrils water for the first time.
Red-cushioned, finger-pinching "papa-san" chair,
Where long-limbed boy and soft-legged baby nap.

Outside, choppy waves of the creamy green-brown canal,
Scatter from the path of a flat boat, lion-motor roaring,
Spray confusion and fear into the air.
Water bugs buzz angrily to safety.

The fear, a stabbing in the marketplace.
The threat, "kimoi" baby?
The preparation, packing toys and dresses away.
The long, hot, sickening flight.



"Bangkok, Oriental city..."
The smokey road led away through the sky,
Dissipating as time passed.
Another day, clouds, white and pure on blue sky,
Part, rainbow path leads back to the Birthland.

--EMLE



BOOSTERS==

To the ex-editor,

Well, you weren't who I thought you were, but I won't complain. Thanks for the help in UHIS. I'll miss you when the semester is over. Let's make a point to still get together. Thanks for being my friend.

Anna's Ex

Hannah,

Sorry about the Francois plan. I guess I'll give up on pushing a certain hot happa and I'll let you stay with your Haoles.

LT

Doppler,

So, who is it going to be? How-long-is-the-sch---- or Yeah, cool man?

Tindel

Bobby,

Are you on drugs? Must be all that spray paint and saw dust. Let's party after finals, o.k.?

Fried Dace Woman

The Officers,

You're all Mah-velous! Thanks for the great job-it'll be great next semester!

Future Advisor

Snort,

Thanks for all the late night advice to David Allen. I hope all works out with "your friends' relationship" for the best. And don't worry; we'll get the bassist.

Sniff

To all the Hawaiians,

This weather sucks, yeah? Get a tan before next semester. We should plan for a local foods dinner, too!

Hilo Girl

Knee high,

Ni hao ma. Thanks for all your intermediary work. Still no pizza, though. Out with the swine, in with the boy downstairs. We will meet him before it's all over. Mark my words.

Your favorite
pastel buddy

Steve Trei.,

Hey you! Keep smiling!

"I didn't write it!"

Berly Worm,

I demand quality time! If you're not busy with Wing Wong or ---, do give me a buzz.

Husky



cont'd.

Banann,

What do fish have to do with a
pimp? Stop hitting me when you laugh.
Hermit

Yo Glo!

Chill out!

Got me hangin'

Dan S..

I want to thank you for the Dance for
Democracy. It did wonders for my social
life.

Anonymous

Sniff,

Those intense beady eyes keep
popping up. Long live "Topher" dude.

Short

Lise,

Beware! Certain kinds of juggling
is dangerous.

Love,

your four devoted
daughters

Bonbon,

Don't spaz, woman. These are
supposed to be the best years of your life!
(Get those hands up!)

Your sister

Kil,

Watch your mouth, boy. HE is
listening to you.

JC

Punky,

I still want to be friends. Maybe we
can start project be-a-friend-to-Mr.
Unknown. I'll help if you want. I'll help
with anything you need.

The Blank Effect

V-Queen,

What is that perfume you're
wearing? Let me try some. Don't break
too many hearts.

A.

Kate,

Well, what do you think? I think
we're doing quite well considering we
supposedly hate each other's guts. Hey,
is that my shirt you're wearing? Let the
good time's roll--which man is it this
week?

LW

Husky,

Watch out, keep it up and you'll be
brain dead before you graduate. I can
hear that pre-med mind pumping and
chanting-Orgo, Orgo, Bio, Bio. Relax and
give me some quality time.

Curly Top

Dan,

Do you have to use the bathroom
again? "Take Care."

Ms. Cronkite

Pierre-man,

Wanna play a game? (Now, let me
see-how many times have you let me win
now?)

Just call me
unbeatable

The Gang,

I guess the 6th floor window is out.
I guess we'll cope and settle for a group
barf.

Hannah

Dan S.,

Anna and I need to borrow two of
your ties.

G.

J.I.W. and J.C.,

Bonding with you on the
Washington trip was fun-but I'm still glad
I'm not living with you people. (Just
kidding!)

Narcoleptic One

Steve C.,

Remember-you're my date for the
next big dance!

Yo, caf' man, keep
working!

L.C.,

When are we going to NYC for
sushi? Best of luck getting your car up!

The Prez.

J.Y.,

No more constitutional law! Hope
your parents support you as an English
major. "I Want that Man" too!

Sleepy

Mer,

Thanks for being a great friend and
big sis.

Ed.

V.

The stolen image of you shall rest
within my heart forever. Thanks for
introducing me to Almond Delight. Can
you introduce me to anyone available
too?

Politics 115
Drop-out

Bobby,

Just think of the bruises I inflict on
you as bruises of love and friendship.
(Makes you want to not be my friend,
huh?) Thanks for being such a big help. I
could've never done it without you!

Look What the cat
dragged in

