OXFORD
COLLEGE
OXFORD, GEORGIA
1977-1978
WELCOME TO OXFORD COLLEGE
We have reached a plateau of achievement, a moment to pause and catch our breath, and to feel confirmed in where we are. We were told, “Above all, do not fail, score high, test well, and maybe play it safe, because the future is uncertain and possibly intimidating; if you do these things well, you might achieve your goal.”
“If I don’t make all the right choices about my courses and what I’m going to do now, it will be too late.” ...
Too late at 18? College is not just a place where we put on the uniform that we are going to wear throughout life. This is the time to risk failure, to try things our experimentally, to put some things on and to discard others, and eventually to test with a feeling of integrity who it is we are and where do we want to go, and most of all, what do we want to become.
We should let our ambitions outrun our capacities.

Dream grand dreams and we must not be embarrassed by noble visions.

Let us choose our ambitions carefully lest, by forty, we attain them.
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ADIEU

Madame Christianne Bardy brought a small piece of France to Oxford. Born, reared, and educated in France, she could more than merely teach us to speak French. We learned about the French people, the schools, the activities, the country itself, and the wines. We were even served genuine crepes! Mme Bardy is returning again to her country where her husband, also French, will be teaching English.

Adieu, Mme Bardy. Nous vous aimons.
All good things must come to an end sooner or later. Our biggest snowman soon begins to melt away; our freshly picked flowers quickly turn brown and wither; our favorite piece of chewing gum only lasts so long, and our best teachers must eventually leave us. Every winter we can make another snowman; we can pick fresh flowers the next day, and we can buy another piece of gum, but two people like Madame Bardy and Mrs. Wiegand can never be replaced.

GOOD-BYE

Mrs. Peggy Wiegand has taught at Oxford for 10 years after having served Emory for 13 years. She has always gone out of her way to be nice and helpful to the students, whether they're in one of her classes or not. She was always available when someone needed help, especially in Calculus. She came from her home in Atlanta every morning to teach, but Alabama is slightly too far to commute. She will be accompanying her husband to Tuscaloosa, where they will serve the University of Alabama.
Dr. William P. McKibben
DEDICATION

Oxford College is fortunate to have so many gifted professors, but certain ones tend to stand out. One teacher in particular has only been here for a few years and has already proven himself a superior instructor, a master in his field, an excellent lecturer, a well-informed advisor, and an all-around good person. Qualities such as these cannot go unrecognized or unappreciated for very long, therefore, we would like to dedicate the 1977-78 Memory to Dr. William P. McKibben for his outstanding service to the students of Oxford College.
RIVER PARTY

One of the first main events of the year was the river party. It was a get-to-know-your-fellow- Oxford student gathering given during the first week of school — a time when the freshmen were unaware of what lies ahead in the year to come. Everyone had a great time basking in the sun, swimming, or just “taking in spirits.” After the party, the river downstream was about 50 proof: evidence that Oxford students aren’t as studious as they claim to be.
Hey, Roger, can't you do anything besides just sit there?" The Bonnell Boys at a game of tug-of-war. "Trena, please don't drop him!" "Hey, girl, watch how you throw that egg!" "Jeff, don't you have any manners?"

Field Day was an exciting day for Oxford Students, and it provided a time for all the students, both new and old, to meet each other. Events included games of tug-of-war, mud wallows, wheelbarrow races, egg tosses, and a marshmallow-eating contest. Afterwards, it was everybody-in-a-race-for-the-showers.
BLOOD DRIVE

The following is not for the squeamish, weak-stomached, pregnant, spineless, or for those otherwise prone to violent attacks that might prove unfavorable... This Fall, many Oxford students who had red blood and plenty of intestinal fortitude gave blood for the Red Cross blood drive. Each student had his temperature taken, his earlobe jabbed, and answered many questions. He then was allowed to lie in a state of anticipation on a table while a nurse prepared a giant needle for him. Screams of anguish were kept to a minimum as a whole pint of blood was taken. Afterwards, the victim was given a few moments of peace on the table and then was advised to eat some more cookies. The longer one stayed and the more cookies and juice he consumed, the sicker he became.
Has man acquired more knowledge than he can handle wisely? The answer to this question lies in an insane asylum where three eminent nuclear physicists are confined. One, Beutler, thinks he is Isaac Newton; another, Ernesti, believes himself to be Albert Einstein, and the third, Mobius, claims that King Solomon appears to him in visions. The physicists are revealed as imposters, playing at madness. Mobius wishes to deny the world the increased potential for destruction which his discoveries have created. He convinces the others to remain hidden behind their masks of lunacy. Ironically thorough, the asylum’s chief doctor is exposed as being really mad; she has stolen Mobius’ formulas and plans to use them to gain absolute control of the world. Thus, knowledge cannot be suppressed. Contemporary society is so organized that no individual’s moral decision has any effect.
The bidding was hot and heavy during the Stone slave auction which was part of the Halloween celebrations. There were, of course, limits to what a master could make a slave do. The slave could not be told to do anything immoral, to miss class (too bad), or anything that would physically harm him. The excitement rose with the bids as the audience tried frantically to outdo each other. A fitting ending to the auction was the largest bid of the evening of $32 for Roger Holliday. This naturally led everyone to wonder — “What asset does Roger have that makes him so valuable?”
Halloween Carnival

There was plenty of excitement at this year’s Halloween Carnival. We got to throw pies in the faces of some of our “favorite” people in addition to dunking Dr. Landt (the meanest — in the valley). There was a band, made up of our own talent, fortune telling, car bash, tricycle race, and Laura showing everyone the r——r that she had in her pocket. Later, someone decided to tip the bashed-in car over, and after a short while, it burst into flames.
Halloween at Oxford is something more than just witches, goblins, and big black cats. This year's festivities were a unique mixture of drag queens, hit men, siamese witches, robots, pimps, walking six-packs, and walking tables. Have you ever seen five sperm cells large enough to fertilize all of Oxford? Well, they just happened to “come” to Stone's Halloween party. Of course, there were the usual “spirits”. Farah Fawcett would have turned green with envy if she could have seen our balloon-boobed beauties at the Miss Halloween contest. Miss Raouli Riviera was crowned Miss Halloween for 1977-78. Halloween was a time full of tricks and treats that the Big O will never forget!
Dooley's Dolls celebrated Halloween by giving a party for thirty underprivileged children from the community. At the beginning of the party, trick-or-treat bags were creatively designed by each child. They used the bags to gather candy during the various activities. The activities included fishing, fortune telling, bobbing for apples, and talking to the puppet, Spooky the Ghost. A real clown was even on hand to make animal balloons. After the last bite of cupcake and drop of punch, the children showed their thanks and walked home with a bag full of candy and a smile across their faces. The Dolls also left with a smile, knowing that they had made several children happier this Halloween.
One of the most awaited events each quarter is the Formal. This year's Fall Formal justified that wait. It was held in the Northlake Hilton where the couples first dined and then were treated to some good music by Ezra Pound. The highlight of the evening was the appearance of the ever famous Dooley. Dooley's traditional visit was accompanied by the recitation of some unusual antics around Oxford and was taken by all in the spirit of good fun. Afterwards, almost everyone went home, to early breakfast, or to somewhere else to continue the event. Somehow, everyone made it back to school safely.
A WET HOMECOMING

Homecoming this year was awfully wet. It began to rain harder when the procession started. A few escorts had to be reminded that the umbrella was for the lady and not just for him, but all stayed relatively dry. Miss Patty Blasingame was crowned Homecoming Queen of 1978. Unfortunately, the rain continued, and the soccer team came in a close second.
Homecoming Queen — Patty Blasingame

BEAUTIES
Kay Williams
Jenny Scholl
Jeanine Mundy
Laura Panter
Nina Mayer
Shari Sholota
not pictured:
Peggy Smith
On the night of Friday, February 10, Dooley's Tavern was transformed by Stone into an exotic casino. Gamblers came from all around dressed in their fanciest evening wear with money in their pockets. The games varied from action-packed craps to the high-risk roulette wheel. Many staked their chips eagerly awaiting their number; the rest wandered around soaking up the atmosphere. The evening was concluded by an auction at which the high money winners could exchange their Stone-money for more tangible prizes such as wine, beer, food, and clothing. Everyone seemed to have a great time, and parties continued in the dorms afterwards.
CHORUS CONCERT

Each quarter, the chorus gives a concert for the students and whoever else wishes to come. The chorus is made up of students taking Music 101 and any other interested students. The music class studies the different periods and styles of music and then the group presents a concert of selections from the various periods. Past works have included selections from such Broadway shows as Porgy and Bess, South Pacific, My Fair Lady, and Oklahoma. The group also performed a few works by our own Dr. Guillebeau as well as some classical numbers.
Dooley's visit to Oxford this year was accompanied, as usual, by sirens and a police car. Dooley's body guards helped him out of his shiny black Fleetwood and walked with him to the Dean's office. He was followed by a crowd of students who were either skipping class or didn't have one. After his visit with the Dean, Dooley continued his annual visit by dismissing a few classes and having people sing "Happy Birthday" to him. After Dooley left, many people, especially freshmen, started asking questions such as: Who is Dooley? Where does he come from? Does anyone know who he is? plus thousands more than only Dooley can answer.
On the night of February 25th, Oxford students put on their best clothes and journeyed to Atlanta to dine at the Top of the Mart overlooking downtown Atlanta. The occasion was the Winter Formal, and it was quite interesting. It was a display of good taste in clothes, excellent dance technique, and a chance to show off the hometown honey. We were entertained by Northstate. The excitement started when the dance was over. One student's father's car was backed into, and another's car was locked in a lot that closed at midnight. Most of the students had returned at least by 4:00 or 5:00 a.m.
When Dooley finished his letter, the Dolls presented him with some gifts. They were:

1. A birthday cake.
2. A new walking cane with silver letters painted on it which read “Dooley” on the front and “Dooley’s Dolls 77-78” on the back.
3. Volume one of a collection of reference books entitled *Sex and the Single Skeleton* (which was filled with blank pages) to offer some helpful hints for those somewhat complex problems.
4. Amy Vanderbilt’s *Everday Etiquette* to help him with those small problems such as “when and how to say the right things at the right time!”
5. A bottle of the best vintaged whiskey, “Ancient Age”, to mellow and warm his immortal bones.
6. A personalized silver mug which read “Dooley 1978-1836”, so he wouldn’t have to brownbag his whiskey.
7. A can of “Unguintine” to help him soothe his many burns.

Dooley seemed to appreciate his gifts greatly as he snuggled closer to Jenny, who presented them to him. Dooley, accompanied by his body guards, left and the fun continued.
Spring was here and the dogwoods were in full bloom: a perfect Oxford Day. Oxford students from years gone by came from all around to see their former classmates and their alma mater. The day began with a three-mile cross-country track race and continued with a square dance in front of the library. Dooley paid his beloved campus a short visit and seemed pleased. That night, a fantastic dance was held in the cafeteria. The band was Riverstreet, and they were great.
Front row
Mark Harper
Chad Hall
John Birch
Greg Barton
Bruce Johnson
Carey Starnes
David Patrick
Norman Cooper
Jim Sapp
Peter Roberts

Second row
Bill Greenwood
Edmund Kunman
James Chidsey
Paul DiBiasio
Randy Brown
Mike Cronin
Mike Strain
Morgan Weaver
Walt Mingle dorff

Third row
Parke Kallenber
Bo Sucks
John Reich
Richard Hubert
Paul Bauer
Mike Baron
Tom Blanton
Chip McKean
Jack Ownby

Not pictured
Sun Chul Kim
John Taylor
Dr. Richard Shappell, Coach
   Oxford outshot West Georgia 31-12 but lost the game 1-2. Paul DiBiasio scored Oxford’s only goal.

   Oxford was defeated 1-2 by the arch-rival, South Dekalb, in an extremely even game. Randy Brown scored the point for Oxford.

3. Andrew College.
   Oxford Changed its offense and began scoring more goals as the team met Andrew College. Oxford was victorious (3-1). Two points were scored by Randy Brown with the remaining point scored by John Birch.

4. Dekalb Central.
5. Tournament at Dekalb South pitted Oxford against Covenant College and Brevard College. Oxford beat Covenant 1-0 on a goal by Carey Starnes, and went on to defeat Brevard College 5-1. Points were scored by Randy Brown, Richard Hubert, Chad Hall, John Birch, and Walt Mingledorff.

6. Oxford met South Dekalb and tied them in overtime, 1-1. The lone goal was scored by Chad Hall.


8. In Oxford’s last game of the regular season, Dekalb Central defeated Oxford in a torrential downpour, 1-3.

9. In the opening game of the playoffs, Oxford was defeated by Dekalb Central 2-3 after leading in the first half of play by two goals. Chad Hall and Paul DiBiasio scored Oxford’s two goals.
WOMEN’S TENNIS

1. Devra Brown
2. Tracy Woodward
3. Juli Cusack
4. Amy Kretchman
5. Lori Gruenhutt
6. Kay Williams
7. Cary Miller
8. Suzi Phillips
9. Geni Walker
10. Dr. Greer, Coach
MEN'S TENNIS

1. Robert Howell
2. Charlie Lokey
3. Steve Kahler
4. Keith Bolin
5. Kevin Kelley
6. Parke Kallenberg
7. Ray Lewis
8. Rick Steinberg
9. Mark Harper
10. Coach Penny England
GOLF TEAM

Dr. Richard Shappell, Coach
LEFT TO RIGHT
Joel Jenkins
Harwell Palmer
Robert Wicker
Jorge Kora
Buddy Sims
Jim Melton
FOOTBALL
VOLLEYBALL
Front Row
Organizations Editor — Lynelle Golden
Sports Editor — Raoul Riviera
Copy Editor — Carol Newberry
Second row
Features Editor — Anne Marie Oliver
Editor — *Keith Zimmerman
Assistant Editor — *Rachael Sandy
Advertising — Lorna Graves
Back row
Photographer — George Butz
Photographer — Jeff Meyer
Photographer — Doug Parker
Advertising — Takako Lanier
Advertising — Trena Hammonds
Not pictured
Copy — Aara Killian
Layout — Juliana Garcia
Advisor — Dr. James Mack

Circle K

Front row: Max Hulsey, Pepper Brown, Mike Strain, Ron Scarazzo, Joel Jenkins, Laura Panter, Tracy Hartley, Bert King (president); Middle row: Jay Maloney, Kent Montgomery, Tim Sanders, David Jackson, Harwell Palmer, Paul Bauer, Steve Kehler, Lynn Mullis, Brad Dixon; Back row: Tom Nielson, Ken Callahan, Bill Smith, Parke Kallenberg, Jeff McLaren, Matt Meier, Rick Lanford, Roger Holliday, Fred Padden.
Spokesman Staff

Front row
Marv Smith
Dr. Kent Linville, advisor
Clara Fletcher, editor
Richard Davis, ass't. editor
Anne Marie Oliver
West Hightower

Back row
Jim Lauter
Mike Bogart
Parke Kallenberg, sports editor
Jon Dial
George Butz

S.G.A.

On couch: Frankie Little, Bret Williamson, Lynn Mullis, Mary Larson, Jamie Gentry, Anne Marie Oliver, Ladden Tabatabai.
Back row: Cabel Poindexter, Connie Crowley, Matt Meier, Mary Munis, Kent Steelman, Mike Smith, Bill Greenwood, Ralston Davidson, Marv Smith, Jeanine Mundy. Not pictured: Clara Fletcher, Mr. Tom Tredway, Suzi Phillips, Roger Holliday, David Jackson, Raoul Riviera, Debbie Ingram.
Officers: Kory Martini (president, Fall & Winter), Bill Greenwood (president, Spring), Jeanine Mundy (secretary), Roger Holliday (treasurer).
Women’s I.A.C.

First row
Kim McCart
Megan Gibson
Lynn Hall
Teedie Kimbrell
Jennifer Mullins

Second row
Kim Wilder
Wilhelmina Robinson
Joy Perkins

President, Karen Windham

First row
Advisor, David Bagwell
Harwell Palmer
Gary Mims
President, Willie Vason
Bud Bush

Second row
Brad Dixon
Greg Connell
Roger Holliday
George Eloquin
Parke Kallenbery

Men’s I.A.C.
R.A.C. Dooley’s Dolls

First row
Jenny Scholl, president
Lisa Abernathy
Frankie Little
Ms. Barrett, advisor
Second row
Laura Panter
Diane Irvin
Emily Wilson
Leslie Plumlee
Cathy Hollander
Jeanine Mundy
Mary Brillhart
Kathy Cooper
Delia Mangham
Third row
Melody Wallrich
Avis Williams
Mary Franklin
Megan Gibson
Debbie Carringer
Cathy Bell
Tracy Hartley
Meriece Dailey
Fourth row
Lynn Hall
Donna Shiver
Jane Faircloth
Mary Munis
Beverly Bell
Fifth row
Teedie Kimbrell
Shelia Kay

Steve Rodgers, president
Kim Wilder, vice-president
Nissa Partain, secretary

Dooley’s Dolls
Honor Council

Front row
Meriece Dailey
Chairperson — Ondi Gonzalez
Secretary — Kim Wilder
Chan White

Back row
Dr. Homer Sharp
Rick Lanford
Jeff McLaren
Terry Payton
Not pictured
Dr. Ellanor Pruitt

Dr. Monica Ali
Pepper Brown
Mike Frewer
Lisa Abernathy
Alex Suarez
President —
Kent Montgomery
Hayne Breazeale
Laura Panter
Dr. James Mack
Dr. Bill McKibben

Conduct Council
Outing Club

First row
Julius Galler
Takako Lanier
Larry Merlin
Second row
Lynn Hall
Wayne Carter
Tom Shoup
Carey Richmond
Barbara Redd
Third row
Donna Shiver
Lynn Mullis — President
Eddie Shelton
Steve Reddick
Kathy Tanner
Not pictured
Chan White — Vice president
Sara Thrift — Secretary
West Hightower
Jim Dawson
Marvin Winter
Dr. Jim Warburton — Advisor

Front row
Chrissy Radford
Joy Perkins
Kim Wilder
Lynn Hall
Megan Gibson
Back row
Teddie Kimbrell
Jennifer Mullins
Penny Denham
Avis Williams
Kim McCart

Blue Key
Lisa Abernathy
Beverly Bell
Cathy Bell
Pepper Brown
Ken Callahan
Rick Finley
Clara Fletcher
Ondi Gonzalez
Chul Hee Han
Max Hulsey
Steve Kahler
Bert King

Jay Maloney
Jeanine Mundy
Jake Owensby
Harwell Palmer
Laura Panter
Terry Payton
Steve Rodgers
Tim Sanders
Angela Shirah
Kim Wilder
Bret Williamson
Keith Zimmerman

First row
Jay Maloney
President, Max Hulsey
Debbie Coker
Cathy Bell
Kim Wilder
Chul Hee Han
Laura Panter
Advisor, Dr. Wm. McKibben

Second row
Tim Sanders
Joel Jenkins
Bert King
Ondi Gonzalez
Mike Strain
Jake Owensby
Jim Dawson
Mike Rumble
Rick Finley

Phi Theta Kappa
Ken Callahan
Rick Lanford
Roger Holiday
David Cadenhead
Ron Scarazzo
Pepper Brown, president
Harwell Palmer
David L. Jackson
Steve Kahler
Mike Strain
John Birch

Cathy Bell
Mary Brillhart
Emily Wilson
Mary Munis
Jeanine Mundy
Lisa Abernathy, president
The academic and entertainment sides of college life are often over emphasized. A third aspect of Oxford College life is the religious life. The R.A.C. sponsors four activities for the students: In-Quest on Sunday mornings features speakers from the college or elsewhere who discuss relevant topics. Reach Out on Tuesday nights gives interested students a study break and a time for fellowship and prayer. R.A.C. also sponsors a Fall Retreat and a Spring Retreat. Dr. and Mrs. Terrell Tanner invite all interested students to their home every Wednesday night for Bible study, singing, and refreshments.
Imagine the mental decay necessary for a student to voluntarily pay for an opportunity to spend ten days with thirty-five rambunctious Oxford Students, two demented biology professors, and a C.B. — bound bus driver labouring under the misapprehension that he is Casanova, all at a time when the student could be resting on his laurels at home. Yet, a whole group of students did just that this past Christmas vacation for Desert Biology. Clothed in the uniform of Levi's, flannel shirts, long underwear, hiking boots, and the obligatory cowboy hats, they trekked out to Big Bend National Park in Southwest Texas to study the plants and animals. However, the group learned several useful facts totally unrelated to the flora and fauna.
A few of the students rode horses for the first time in their lives, and a couple fell off for the first time in their lives. By proving that a century plant does indeed hurt when implanted in the knee, George Butz was voted klutz of the trip. The bus driver gave the girls practical experience in avoiding a rather rotund, middle-aged man’s passes with great aplomb and savvy. Raul Riviera learned the total joy of riding in a bus while experiencing a massive Coors hangover. Everyone managed to survive a steady diet of Chisos Mountain burgers, with no dangerous side effects, yet. Joel Jenkins spent a large part of the trip concentrating on growing his mustache, and being amazed at how much the God-forsaken desert resembled his native Habersham county. Some students even picked up some biology, and everyone had a great time during this educational excursion.

Copy contributed by Christi Clark  
Photographs by Dr. Landt
Life at Oxford demands a certain amount of adjustment. It comes as quite a shock to some people that it is necessary to study at least four hours each day. Most of us didn’t study that much during a whole quarter of high school.

How can you memorize every muscle, organ, blood vessel, and bone in a frog, as well as the scientific names of more than fifty animals? There can only be fifty questions on the test, but you never know which fifty.

Equally confusing is trying to discover what chemicals are present in your test tube, and then to figure out how much of whatever it is you have ... in parts per million!

Results of our lab work, as well as those of Biology and Chemistry tests, lab practicals, Penn tests, etc. will haunt many of us, but the majority of us make it through ... some even with flying colors.
Once in a while, we find time to do something else besides study, so we party. Every day items such as tooth paste, shaving cream, and toilet paper forget their normal tasks and find themselves all over doors, windows, beds, bedrooms, and people. When things really get lax, Dickey turns on their stereos, Bonnell and Stone shout insults back and forth, Dowman throws lighted tennis balls and firecrackers down the halls, and East and West dorms invite the guys over. We're not sure what Haygood does. A keg can really liven things up, but, finally, things slow back down to normal, and studying resumes ... late the next day.
Sometimes the work load slows enough so you can relax. The weekends can become especially drab since over half the student body leaves. They do provide a time to study, goof around, catch up, or simply wonder what you're doing here.
And while you're sitting there wondering and dreaming, take a moment to consider your past and your future. Find out what your ambitions are, and set about to pursue them. Some have said to set your goal and to fix your eyes upon it, looking neither left nor right, sacrificing anything that could keep you from achieving it. Perhaps it would be equally good to set a few carefully selected and complimentary goals. Explore all your ambitions in order to become a broad minded and complete person. Let them run out with you and not before you. Perfection can never be achieved, but it can be approached. Remember . . . choose your ambitions carefully lest, by forty, you attain them.
See ?! Sugar doesn't melt when it rains!

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Many Thanks

Much of the introduction and closing copy was taken from the graduation address of Emory University president James T. Laney to the Oxford class of 1977.

We would like to thank Jim Lauter, West Hightower, Bruce Johnson, Beverly Bell, Sara Thrift, and Jennifer Mullins for contributing photographs.

We would especially like to thank George Butz for all the time and effort he put forth in the darkroom, making this book possible.

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LABORATORY MANUAL for CHEMISTRY

CALCULUS

LIVING SYSTEMS

OXFORD COLLEGE DIRECTORY

MEMORY 1978
There are no other students anywhere quite like Oxford students — I am grateful for the opportunity I have to work with you and I am proud of you.

Good luck and God bless you all —

[Signature] William Monroe
Instructions for mounting the Directory permanently in the Memory
1. Remove the cover from the Directory.
2. Peel the covering from the adhesive strip on the back of the Directory.
3. With the back cover of the Memory opened half-way insert the Directory with the adhesive strip for facing this page.
4. Close the book while pressing the Directory against the inside binding of the Memory.