Since I was born my life has been
Filled with new faces
New things to try; Some I still
Remember, some
Vanish without traces.

I take a step into life each day
With the rise of the sun
I fill my days with anything I desire
And look back when the day is done.

To me, stepping stones
Are just like dreams,
You know that you follow those steps
No matter how difficult it seems.

At this point in life
I feel a vague fear,
Perhaps the biggest stepping stone
Of all will be found right here.

Striving for happiness and success
In everything I do —
It’s frightening — but once you take
A step, you have to see it through.

So, I’ll walk across the stepping stones
Taking each step one by one,
Realizing that with each step I grow
A little closer to the setting of the sun.
As Muriel Grosz finds it, sometimes a leisurely walk in the evening, can calm your nerves and take you back to a place that you once knew well.
Small Is Beautiful

Yes, Oxford is small, but as Professor Linville says on another page of The Memory, "small is beautiful." A small campus, but a campus rich in architectural beauty: historic buildings enhanced by nature, together sounding an almost wondrous idyllic charm. A small community of students, but a community rich in energy, ideas, aspirations and achievements. A small faculty and staff, but each member intimately concerned and encouraging. Oxford is not a small part of a great university, but a microcosm of the university as a whole, embodying its strength and its virtue, its nobility and ideals.

"Oxford is the finest two-year college in United States," according to Dean Moncrief. A biased opinion, or fact? Remember your experience here, when you have moved onward and upward, to the large lecture halls and busy offices of larger institutions, to professions so expansive that each individual professional can see himself as little more than a small cog in a large impersonal machine.

Loneliness is not the same as being alone. Elizabeth Mann finds time to be alone with her thoughts although among friends.

Jennifer Hearle and Andy MacDonald find how pleasant it can be to be able to find a quiet place to have a heart to heart talk with a friend.

Searching for individualism, Jon Hall reaches deep down within himself and pulls at the essence that is uniquely his.
At Oxford College, there is no machine. No student is a stranger, and between students there is more than simple name recognition or superficial familiarity. There is a feeling of brotherhood, of genuine belonging, even the excitement of solidarity. These feelings generate in the residence halls and on the quadrangle, and they deepen in the classroom. There, information and ideas do not pour from the professor's desk and wash over a herd of faceless auditors. There is interchange, dialogue, challenge and conflict. Learning passes from instructor to student, from student to instructor, and wisdom rises from mutual commitment and the intimate sharing of knowledge.

Warm liquid flows through them, and a warm fire burns below them, but there is nothing like the warmth of the spirit that surrounds them — the spirit of togetherness.

Frustration. The feeling of helplessness that overwhelms you when all channels seem to be exhausted. Monica Simon displays that feeling here by getting rid of her problem.
Warm

Time passes on, no matter how hard we try to stop the clock, or revel in the past. We, like Weena, can just look and wonder what lies ahead, and then, we hope to cope with it.

As students, we get involved in many activities. This activity confined “Jimbo” to a wheelchair where he learned, first-hand, how to cope with being a paraplegic.

A collaboration of great minds founded America, and gave it its principles on which we still stand. This study group just hopes that their collaboration will result in passed tests.
No casual estimate of the value of Oxford College can satisfy those who have studied and lived here. Nor can a table of statistics, recording the success of our graduates, adequately describe what we gain here and take from here. *The Memory* is a collection of words and pictures: to shape the intangible. View it not as a record of events or a listing of persons, but merely as the notation of a feeling as large, and deep, and true, and enduring, as the equally elusive and yet certain feeling of love.

Unlike many people, Jennifer Turner seems to take pleasure in the more simple things of life. We are young, but as we grow older our strength diminishes, but unlike many of her peers, the energy known to Lillian in her childhood still lives on in her smile.
Manuel “Quique” Lopez’s elation was evidenced by the flying leap he took after scoring a goal.

A hug a day keeps loneliness away while a smile a day brings cheer your way. Have a hug and a smile!

A celebration of life and vitality, M.B. Black doesn’t hold back in the daily consumption of all that life offers.

Inner beauty captivates as much as outer beauty. This is made evident with laughter shared.

Have a hug and a smile!
Haygood Hall, built in 1912 by the architectural firm of Neel Reid, was the first building built expressly as a dormitory. When completed, it could house 126 students. It was named for Atticus G. Haygood, president of Emory from 1874-1884.

The three-storey Georgian structure was made of wood with a red brick exterior and was quite modern for its time. It had indoor plumbing, electricity, steam heat, built-in closets and a large lobby on each floor. Living quarters were divided into sections with rooms in clusters.

Haygood housed the student cafeteria until the present one was built. It was also a Dooley's Den, which is a student party room. Now that Haygood Hall is no longer standing — it was destroyed by fire in 1980 — all that is left of the first Oxford dormitory is the cafeteria, now called Dooley's Tavern, which is the party room and gathering place for students.

Pierce Dormitory, or the Pierce Science Hall — as it was once called — was named for Rev. Lovick Pierce and Bishop George F. Pierce, father and son. This was the first building on the campus to be equipped with gas, steam heat, and running water.

Originally the physics laboratories occupied the first two floors while the third housed the biology lab. The Pierce Science Hall was converted to a dormitory in 1922 and it housed sophomores until 1959 when it was determined to be unsafe for student residence. Because it was to be torn down, students were allowed to decorate their rooms and halls in any manner they wished for Parent's Day, 1959. The basement level was decorated to resemble the Okefenokee Swamp. An entire wall of one of the upstairs rooms had a Confederate flag painted on it. When the demolition was completed in late 1959, the last vestige of this grand structure was the wall decorated with the Confederate flag.

On the site of the Pierce Men's Dormitory was constructed Dowman Hall, also a dormitory for men. The other men's dormitories are Bonnell, Dickey, and Stone. The women's dormitories are Branham (West) and New Hall (East), which is still unnamed.
The Residence Hall Association is made up of 19 students who have been chosen to execute the responsibilities of the most difficult job on campus. They are to enforce rules, look after their hall's welfare in general, and act as a liason between Student Development and the students themselves. The R.A.'s are: Robin Friedman, Jeanine Grimes, Christie Billingsley, Karin DiPietro, Michele Sims, Lisa Fratturo, Chris Tsangarides, Tony Lewis, David Camenga, Reid Mallard, David Smith, John Eady, Paul Smith, Clinton Rucker, Barry Duffill, Hugh Tarbutton, and Drew Wilson, with Head Residents Karen Rozar and Peter Elmore. The Resident Directors are Ms. Tina Barton and Mr. Vic Jackson.

Is it a bird? Is it a plane? No! It is SUPER R.A. Robin Friedman.

Drew Wilson shows spirit by attending the Toga Party, though he is not dressed in one.

Christie Billingsley and Paul Smith share a laugh after Paul was pushed into the mud by another R.A., Tony Lewis.

FIRST EAST

THE BAR

In the 1976 Memory, First East was known as the "easiest hall to come on to!" Since then the status has been raised from the "easiest" to the "most intelligent hall to come on to!"
The 1984 Memory staff would like to present the First East Bar Association. They have more aspiring lawyers than any other girls' hall — and many more who are just aspiring — as well as a swarm of B's who are in Business. They work hard and long, studying each minute of the day — we believe that this immeasurable success has been achieved through their studying buddy system, always a Bud by your side. We give a round of applause, and many wrist actions, to the First East Bar Association.

First East: Lynn Turner, Karen Adams, Linda Keefer, Robin Miller, Tammy Sims, Tram Pham, Wendy Mullis, Susan Klosinski, Lorelei Dinou, Sonia Torretto, Denise Cole, Kim Redfearn, Theresa Leggiere, Julie Koces, Mary Catherine McCullagh, Kathy Tingle, Margie Elsa, Muriel Grosz, S. Margaret Bell, Toni DiDonna, Karen Rozar, Robin Friedman, Maria Fernandez, Mary Kathryn Meetze, Catherine Warfield, Laura Dale, Marianne Hoit, Lisa Higdon, Terri Adams, Rosalyn Thomas, Bonnie Pitts, Melanie Fox, Kimberly Shaw, and Barbara Gore.

FIRST WEST

THE FAIR

At the Fair there are many rides and activities in which one can participate; for instance, the merry-go-round. This is no joy ride — talk about chasing after the unattainable, and half the time the guys fall off before the ride is over. But enough about the rides, let's see what they offer in the booths. In Booth #1, if one tosses a quarter in the Bottle, one may win a lei. Booth #2 offers a somewhat inhumane sport — Puppy Tossing. After a few rounds, one tries to toss their puppies over a fuzzy duck.
The girls at the Fair are fun. The Memory means to say that. They are great fun-loving girls — hopefully though, in their aim to please, they won't try too hard and, consequently, miss their targets.

SECOND EAST

VILLAGE

On Second East there is so much “Spanish”, one would think that it is called “Little Colombia.” This is particularly evident when the language is spoken with the sweetness of breath peculiar to the mountainous region.

The “Spanish”, speakers of the Village experience the beauty of the language “con las papalotas.” They remain dedicated students to the language, and often hold study sessions where one is taught how to acquire and maintain the accent, this sweetness of breath. There is little doubt as to whether they will ever lose the essence of their cultural environment.

SECOND WEST

STUDY

Some think that Second West is called “the Study” because it is adjacent to the Study Lounge, but that is not actually the case. It is named the Study because all the girls of Second West are very diligent in the pursuit of knowledge in their chosen subjects.

There are many who are intrigued by biology — especially the branch called anatomy. Chemistry is studied as well. These girls can be found experimenting with the reactions of alcohol most nights of the week. A few are found in the study of zoology, and others are involved in an in-depth research project about the Greek alphabet. Their latest research has proved that there is more to the letters Phi Omega Phi than previously imagined. Most of the residents also enjoy Aerobics, running, tennis and swimming — all the girls have degrees that have something to do with the “physical sciences.”
THIRD WEST

CONVENT

One would never imagine that high atop Oxford’s East was a settlement called the Convent. These nuns seem to be quite set in their habits, although on certain parts of the settlement, some of them have been known to lose theirs.

Under the watchful eye of the Mother Superior, and with the guiding hand of some exalted Sisters, the Convent has run a smooth operation doing what they do best. They give rest to the weary, aid and comfort to the infirmed and, most of all, advice to the frustrated.

It is the wish of The Memory that this sanctuary exist for many years to come. If it didn’t, where would the Zoo go?

THIRD EAST

ATTIC

What comes to mind when one thinks about an attic? Something dark, cold and untraversable. What does one store in an attic? Worn-out items that are of little concern, until desperation strikes. When is the worst time to venture into an attic? In the middle of the night. Beware for this is when the unwary are caught and dragged into dust-covered corners. Lastly, what does one do in an attic? Many have wondered, but few who have ventured there have returned to tell the tale.

These characteristics have nothing to do with the Attic. These girls are not cold, they are definitely not what one calls on only when in desperation. There is no such thing as the worst time to be there — any time is good.

Research is in progress to find out what they do in the Attic. So far, there seems to be nothing wrong with the girls in the “up and over.”
They come from the "land down under" — the cellar dwellers, the girls from the Lounge. They are practically autonomous with all sharing the duty of hostesses to this underground accommodation. Needless to say, it is difficult to tell what goes on there — if everything or anything at all. It seems to be safe enough to say that much ruckus does not go on there as they are East dorm's foundation and it's still standing. One still wonders about their goings-on because, as one learns in calculus,

\[ 8 \text{ girls} + 1 \text{ lounge} = \text{TROUBLE} \]

or A

BONNELL CAMP

Bonnell Dorm has been known as the best dorm to live in because of the resident's wild antics. One never wants to be stuck with people who aren't funloving. The dissimilar personalities of each floor's major characters caused the bottom floor to be called the Zoo, while the top floor was called the Country Club — Middle Floor has remained, unnamed.

Middle Floor Bonnell has no real main characters, but has a major characteristic. This being that most Mid Boys chew and consequently spit tobacco — a habit considered to be totally gross, to all except the chewer. The staff could think of many names that would apply, but thought that the residents themselves would be a more worthy source in naming themselves. The Memory awaits your choice.

STONE

ESTATES

At first there was the Cave, then came the Hut and in modern times there is the Penthouse. One might think that we are speaking of the evolution of housing when we are actually only speaking of Stone Estates, specially reserved housing for would be and will be Stoners. They are most proud of their quarters, especially the Cave Dwellers—we wonder how they would react if the situation were real and not ideal. In general, the Stoner does seem to be preoccupied with the wheel that the more primitive man invented, if not the wheel then something else that primitive man took so much pleasure in. Yet, The Memory would like to say that Stoners are O.K.


COMMUTERS

THE LIFE

College, among many other things, is a learning experience. One goes off on their own to live and communicate with others. Usually, the “own” referred to above means one’s room in a dormitory. These students take this idea of being on their own one step further. They discard dorm life and choose instead to live in housing off-campus, or at home. These students set out to, and do experience, the REAL world, and some experience the adventure of Total Living.

Whether on campus or off, it makes no difference as we all belong to the same specie of camper.
DICKEY

PROJECTS

Well what can we say, Dickey Boys are so sweet, such kind, and conscientious fellows. One wonders where the bottom floor would get a name like Animal House, or how it could acquire a Guido. But when are you going to acquire a real building — everything here is done in threes guys. The Projects do have a slight advantage though, as one Dickey Boy reported about 3 years ago, "We are across the women — we know what we like, and like what we know", but if you really did, wouldn’t you realize that you’re facing in the wrong direction?

We must commend the Projects for having the cleanest dorm on campus. Way to go! At this time, The Memory would like to apologize for their three photographers who live in Dickey’s Projects — one in the Loft and two in the Animal House — they are freshmen!

First Floor: Jeff Talley, James Cummings, Anthony Stokes, Mark Zion, David Gelin, Won Lee, Jon Hall, Kenneth Goodall, Jeff Ellis, Donny Jue, Paul Gruke, Randall Long, Jeff Gilder, James Turpen, Frederick Young, Edward Rogers, Donny Barnes, James Rascher, Chris Tsangarides, Nooredin Karmali, James Baster, and William Skelton. Second Floor: Terry Lavoie, Joseph Kim, Andrew Rose, Sam Mills, Tim Roberts, Tom Howard, Todd Holyfield, Joshua Roberts, Eric Corens, Scott Gerron, Mark Jenkins, John Hartley, Rob Oscar, Tony Lewis, Bruce Waddell, Jack Campbell, Dondi Ballard, Alan Sanders, Kevin Watterson, and Tracy Haynes.

DOWMAN

COMPOUND

"Why do we bother to write about Dowman, the guys do not write about the Compound themselves! No one ever goes there, not unless they have to. Even the guys who are residents there don’t reside there much of the time. Face it, Dowman is a “go there to sleep” dorm — one either goes there for the explicit purpose of resting or upon arrival, the hub of activity causes one to feel extremely weary and inevitably fall asleep.

The bottom floor is called the Playground, very good, that will help take care of the little child in us. It is with regret that I tell the campus that there is limited apparatus, and being several years in service, they have a limited capacity, and require frequent maintenance.

Jim Rascher from Dickey dorm enjoys the activities on Field Day.

A mother could have a coronary just by looking at this room — get a real life guys!

Boys from Bonnell strut their stuff.

Karla Christenson and friend try necking.
Rumor Has It

The whisper crawled off her lips and dropped for a second seemingly lifeless into the air,

But then a curious thing happened. It rose upward and picking up speed began to bounce against the four walls of our self imposed box.

It was Black on a Stark White wall
And grew larger as it ricocheted about our ears. The sound it made rose to a deafening crescendo,
Yet there was nothing
No - Thing at all ....

... Upon my realization of its nothingness
It disappeared - poof - with a little popping noise.
I left the box then.
The girl inside it - washed in black - was joined by others who began to whisper about me,
But I knew their whispers were nothing.

Kim Katz

Strong friendships are cultivated, like this one between Lisa Pintozzi and Margaret Ruffier.

One of the more colorful dormitory residents!

Liz Bowyer, Christie Billingsley, Drew Wilson, Catherine Crist and Andy MacDonald get dirty for their dorm on Field day.
David Ladner, Kent Estus, and Clinton Rucker spend an evening together in David's room; Kim Nutt, Tara Levey, and friend find something extremely funny.

Freshman Don Brunton is happy to be back at school — "Home Sweet Dorm."

Maria McComb, Second East resident and Memory staffer poses for the camera.

Even commuters, Barbara Fitzgerald and Sarah Alexander are a relevant and integral part of dormitory living.
Seney Hall is the current administration building and is also a fine example of Victorian architecture. The cornerstone was laid on June 8, 1881, by Bishop George F. Pierce, the last surviving member of the original board of trustees of Emory College. The monies for the building were donated by George I. Seney of Brooklyn, New York. His generosity came in response to an address by President Atticus G. Haygood concerning the future growth of the institution.

At first, the college library was located on the third floor of Seney; the fourth floor was used as a reading room.

Seney Hall is located on the site of the old "Main Building." Its vestibule is formed with the flagstones from the older structure. The "Main Building" stood from 1852 until 1872.

The renovation and reconstruction of Seney Hall was completed under the administration of Dean J. William Moncrief with a grant from Mr. Robert W. Woodruff. On April 7, 1979, Oxford Day, the building in its present form was dedicated.
SENENEY HALL
Past And Present
Dean Moncrief was asked by The Memory to pen his feelings about Oxford, this is what he said:

"Oxford is the finest two-year college in the United States. It will remain as such as long as we maintain the high quality of our teaching staff, the programs which the college offers and its facilities. The living environment at Oxford as well as its learning environment offer both the challenges and the support necessary for young people to acquire the skills for a successful life. Oxford is a unique place and my own years of living and learning here continue to provide rich rewards."

The Dean also wrote in 1978 that "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."

We (The Memory) are proud of you, Dean Moncrief — God bless you also.

The Memory 1984

Seney Hall was renovated and reconstructed under the administration of Dean J. William Moncrief.
Marianne Hitchcock
Director of Student Services
STUDENT SERVICES

Margaret L. McPherson
Head Librarian
LIBRARY

Jennifer Purdon
Director Of Admissions & Financial Aid
ADMISSIONS

Scott Price
Assistant Director of Student Services
STUDENT SERVICES
Dr. Mohammed Abghari:
A Moment's Halt — a momentary taste of BEING from the Well amid the Waste — and LO! the phantom Caravan has reach'd the NOTHING it set out from — Oh, make haste!
Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam

Dr. Monica Ali:
Oxford is a place where people, both students and faculty, are able to grow and learn together.
Dr. Andrew Autry:
Oxford means life at a rather leisurely pace without many frills: life in a community where people exemplify values more than things and activities. It is a place where a person is recognized and feels she/he is a part of the community, and does not feel forced to justify her/his worth by continuous involvement in projects.

Coach David Bagwell:
Nowhere else have I found the caring community that exists at Oxford College.

Dr. Evelyn Bailey:
Scholarship, Commitment, Friendship, Family, and Involvement.

Dr. Robert Bailey:
A moveable feast.
Dr. Robert Becker:
A presence that disturbs me with joy
Of elevated thoughts; a sense sublime
Of something far more deeply interfused,
Whose dwelling is the light of setting suns,
And the round ocean, and living air,
And the blue sky, and in the mind of man,
A motion and a spirit, that impels
All thinking things,
All objects of all thought,
And rolls through all things.

Dr. William Boyd:
Oxford is a place where students and faculty can feel comfortable spending time together, informally, tossing around philosophies or "far out" ideas. It is a group of people, faculty, students, staff, bonded together by a sense of pride and loyalty — a sense that is lacking at many other institutions.

Dr. Charles Burnett:
Oxford College has been a satisfying setting in which I have experienced growth and fulfillment in my chosen profession. I cherish my twenty-seven years of working with friendly, supportive and dedicated colleagues. My life has been enriched by the many fine Oxford students who have provided me with happy and rewarding memories, challenges, and lasting friendships.

Professor Theodore Davis:
Oxford means a variety of experiences depending on different aspects of my life: a stimulating, intellectual environment, a safe place to raise children, a chance to try new avenues of development, a place with lots of books and exercise equipment.

Dr. Penelope England:
Oxford is people — people who know about their neighbors well — people who respect their neighbors by staying close enough to give a hug, and by staying far enough back to encourage growth and individual identity.

Dr. Judy Greer:
Oxford is "you and me" — us, right now in this place. Also for the rest of our time together here on this campus. Oxford is more than the acquisition of knowledge; not just physical facilities; but rather, that which we call the human spirit, that which goes on between persons: relationships — interactions between and among caring people sharing the mutual goal of teaching and learning.
Ms. Kathryn King:
Oxford: "Where ignorant armies clash by night."
Matthew Arnold

Dr. Frederick Landt:
All the joy and satisfaction that comes from hard work.

Dr. Clark Lemons:
Oxford means people who have come together to use their minds in the pursuit of knowledge and wisdom and, perhaps just as importantly, in the search for that place where their own individual abilities meet some need in the world.

Dr. Kent Linville:
'Small is beautiful'
Dr. Michael McQuaide:
It is difficult to summarize all that Oxford means. Most importantly, Oxford means what is best about people. It means having a supportive series of friendships with the faculty, and students as well. The smallness of Oxford makes possible a more informal and sentimental type of interaction than one finds in a larger place.

Dr. Matthew Morris:
Oxford is a place with a tradition of personal dedication, founded on humanistic ideals and human values.

Dr. Paul Nagy:
It is hard work among good friends.

Dr. Hoyt Oliver
Dr. Cathy Pavlik:
Oxford means "not being lost in the crowd." I enjoy seeing people everywhere I go, instead of thousands of strange faces.

Dr. Neil S. Penn:
Oxford means to me a congenial, close-knit community of learners in the fullest sense of that concept; helping to fulfill the unique potential possessed by each individual in the community.

Dr. Gretchen Schulz:
I have had a most rare vision: . . . Man is but an ass if he go about to expound this dream . . . The eye of man hath not heard, the ear of man hath not seen, man's hand is not able to taste, his tongue to conceive, nor his heart to report what my dream was. (Bottom in A Midsummer Night's Dream)

Dr. William Shapiro:
In the most important sense and in the classical spirit, Oxford means freedom.

Dr. Richard Shappell:
Oxford means compassion excellence, and caring. It means dedication to teaching. It means "give and take" by the faculty, and respect for each faculty member. It means a cross-section of students as to their backgrounds, goals, and aspirations. It means striving for excellence in the academic community. Finally, it means home to all of us.

Dr. Homer Sharp:
At Oxford the faculty member feels that he/she is directly and meaningfully involved in the operation of the institution . . . we know our students very well so that our teaching has a close personal character. The involvement in the total life of this college is one of the most important aspects of teaching at Oxford.
Dr. Thomas Strommer:

Oxford is a vibrant community where we work, study, play, laugh and cry together. It is constantly changing, and that is part of its magic. Oxford is not limited to this one geographical site. It is forever a part of our alumni, as it is born anew with each entering class of students.

Dr. James Warburton:

Oxford means to me a great deal. It is a place where I can get to know, first hand, about the American Youth — It is a learning experience as well as a teaching experience. I learn about various cultures and backgrounds.

Mrs. Delia Nisbet:

Dr. Donald Young:

A real challenge. This is the hardest I’ve ever worked in my life.
Unsung Heroines Take On Massive Workload

The purpose of school is to give the best education as possible; everything else is secondary. It is the job of our administrators’, secretaries’, librarians’, cashiers’, counselors’, custodial staffs’, and the workers in the kitchens to see that students have this opportunity. With a school of 550 students, these people dedicate themselves to fulfill the goals of the Oxford students. From 7 a.m. until the last office light flicks off, the “Keepers of Oxford” are kept busy throughout the day counselling, developing, cooking, cleaning, and whatever else on the side. Our administrators feel that this is a considerably successful year because the students, faculty, and above all the staff worked together to make it so. Constantly kept busy doing various jobs, there is never a wasted moment; there is never time for it.

Ferrell Dyer, receptionist, mans the desk at the Student Center.

Ursula Kaminski, Housing Secretary, is responsible for organizing housing assignments.

Rita Cobb’s job has many duties. She is Secretary to the Director of Student Development.
Barbara Johnson is Cashier on the Oxford campus.

Faye Fuller is Assistant Cashier.

Leslie Moore, a counselor in the Admissions Office, is also responsible for the coordination of the Student Host program.

Ann Jones is Secretary in the Business Office.

Barbara Johnson is Cashier on the Oxford campus.

Faye Fuller is Assistant Cashier.
Key Administrators Rely On Staff

Anne Cartledge is Secretary to the Registrar.

Ruth Corley mans one of the Cash Registers in the Book Store.

Sheilah Conner is Secretary to the Dean.
The library is run by Head Librarian, Kathy McPherson, and Library Assistants Fran Elizer, Anne Nalley and Anne Salter.

The Maintenance Crew, headed by Mr. Gene Davis, is responsible for the upkeep of the campus.

In charge of the cafeteria is Pearl Manders. The nutritionist is Betty Blankenship.

Gloria Rigney is Secretary to the Faculty of Oxford College.
OXFORD COLLEGE
The Inception
The oldest building on the Oxford campus is the Phi Gamma Hall. The Literary Society associated with Phi Gamma was organized in 1837. The cornerstone was laid in 1851. The first meeting held in the new hall by the Society was on August 30 of that year.

Until Candler Hall was constructed in 1897, the ground floor of Phi Gamma housed a library, while the upper level was reserved as the Society's meeting hall. Phi Gamma was restored in 1945. Further plans to renovate the Hall were made in 1975. While awaiting the execution of these plans, Phi Gamma is used as a practice hall for the Drama Guild.

Few Hall is the second oldest building on the campus. It was constructed as a meeting place for the Few Literary Society, which was organized in 1839 by a group of Phi Gammians.

Completed in 1852, Few Hall was constructed with funds produced by dues to the Society and from gifts from numerous alumni. The Few Library was located on the first floor while the meeting hall occupied the second floor.

For several years the Few Literary Society was called Phi Epsilon Upsilon, because it was the consensus that Greek wording would attract more members—it did. In 1984, Few Hall still remains the same on the exterior. Inside, the changes are significant. Located on the first floor is a seminar and some faculty offices. The second floor was refurbished, with the volunteer help of the Rotaract, and is now the Oxford Cinema.

The Old Oxford Church, the Chapel, was erected in 1851 and restored in 1949 under the direction of Bishop Arthur J. Moore. It stands as a symbol of our founding faith. It has been the scene of a number of historical events; for example, soldiers were nursed here during the Civil War.

"The House of God, the Gate of Heaven, 'Remove not the ancient landmark.'" Prov. 22:28
A.R.T.S. Etc.


A.D.E.C.


B.S.A.


CIRCLE K
Conduct Council


College Bowl

First Row: Dr. William McKibben, Dr. Gretchen Schulz, Dr. Donald Young. Second Row: Chris Patton, Gary Melvin, Jill Dean, John Schmidt. Third Row: Scott Chandler, Elizabeth Goolsby, Denise Cole, Stephen Stoffle.

I.A.C.


DOOLEY'S DOLLS
L.B.A.


Honor Coun.

First Row: Andy Rose, Ronald de la Cruz, Sonia Torretto, Paul Smith, Jeff Kopelman, Cindy Vachuska, Alex Rodriguez, Scott Chandler, and Karin DiPietro.

M.E.D.


Le Circle Francais

O.C.C.

First Row: Al Hightower, Teresa Rivero, Renee Byrd, Spencer St. Cyr, Donny Barnes, Pam Lumbach, David Thomas, Julie Koers, Barry Duffill, Steven Abramson, and Liz Bowyer. Not pictured: Catherine Crist (Chairperson), and Leonore Fernandez.

S.A.C.


Oxford Fellowship

U.J.S.


Rotaract
PHI THETA KAPPA


Erin Keating, a member of LBA, smiles for the camera. Les Belles Amies is a girl's social club that sponsors activities on campus.

Members of Phi Omega Phi are seen enjoying a party in Dooley's Tavern.

Vespers meet every Wednesday under the direction of Rev. Samuel Clark. Reverend Clark with the aid of Vicki Loflin Gary, supervises the Oxford Fellowship.

Three members of BSA are seen at a study break sponsored by BSA.

Members of Dooley's Dolls at the Carnival given at a nursing home.

Organizations and clubs on the Oxford campus are not "a route of evanescence with a revolving wheel." They are builders of character, and provide their members with a type of family whose links remain strong throughout the years.
MEMORY 1984
“If in your thought you must measure time into seasons, let each season encircle all the other seasons, and let today embrace the past with remembrance and the future with longing.”

Kahlil Gibran
THE PROPHET

To James Ross Hamrick III, we dedicate *The Memory* for 1984. We salute his courage shown through the trials of his illness, and will always cherish the recollection of his goodness and warmth. We join with Jay in remembrance of our past together, and in longing for the our future together holds.
What is the genesis of Dooley? From where did this nefariously endearing creature arrive? It was 1899, Oxford College was blanketed in a thick Victorian fog. A skeleton in the science laboratory spoke thus: “For three months I have had a rest up here among these silent specimens, pickled bull-frogs, canned quadrupeds and other reptilian vertebrates, but now these college boys are back again and I am miserable.” The boney jaws continued to move in the airless breath, passing over the rotten teeth, it carried reflections on professors and students. Those terrible words were reported by Charles Anderson Weaver in the Phoenix, founder of the Spokesman.

A decade hence, the deathless Dooley, the eternal critic, inscribed his first epistle:

Dooley’s Letter — By Way of Introduction

My name is Dooley. I spend my time in the Biology Department on the second floor of Pierce Science Hall. “Ferdie” Duncan is my co-worker and my most intimate friend, and together we preside over our department . . .

I shall speak whereof I know, and no man, alive or dead, can gainsay what I shall say. I shall speak, as Luther spoke at Worms, with authority, and not as one of the cringing crowd who fear the displeasure of men. — even such a man as holds the destiny of a diploma in the hollow of his hand. My diplomas all rest now with the ashes of the vanquished years. In recent years, I have surveyed mankind, not from China to Peru, but from Sub to Senior, from the humble instructor of the Sub-Freshman to the king on his shrine . . .

Yes I am a skeleton, — a fleshless, bloodless, nerveless, brainless skeleton. But that’s nothing to be ashamed of. We dead men are in the majority, a vast and silent majority. “All that are in the globe are but a handful to the tribe that slumbers in its bosom.” I am dead, long dead, and my heart is a handful of dust. I speak from the vantage ground of another world. I make headquarters of the old house, mere framework though it be; and nothing transpires around me that I do not know. Let no man despise my appearance or view me with lack of respect. Such as I am soon all will be.

I have decided to become a regular contributor to the Phoenix. Next month I shall probably discuss some interesting phases of life and character at Emory. I am a permanent fixture. Presidents may come and presidents may go; professors may come and professors may go; students may come and students may go; but Dooley goes on forever.

(signed) DOOLEY

Ever since 1909, the letter has been written, the letter has been read. The students have enjoyed, and the students have suffered.

De mortuis Nil Nisi Bonum
The tradition of Dooley continues at Oxford College. His presence is felt at both the Fall and Spring Formals. In the Fall, he arrives in a casket with six pallbearers. The awakening of Dooley, like the raising of Lazarus, is an emblem of the college returning to life. In the Spring, he returns to his casket and, presumably then, to his tomb to dream in solitude about the next year.

Dooley lends grace and mystery to the Formals, and also, he brings ineffable delight on Oxford Day and his birthday. He comes in full regalia and is protected by six silent sophomore guards, his elite corps d'espirit. Dooley is robed and masked, obscured by garments as sacred as the veil of the temple.

... Goes On Forever!
HOPKINS AND WILLIAMS INTO THE FUTURE
During the presidency of Dr. I.S. Hopkins, the Hopkins Hall was erected. The year was 1885. At Hopkins were offered some of the first technological courses to be taught in the South. Dr. Hopkins gained much recognition from this endeavor and was afterwards elected as the first president of the Georgia Institute of Technology. After 1888, Hopkins Hall was converted to a college gymnasium and functioned as such until the Williams Gymnasium was built in 1907. Hopkins was then used for class meetings until 1925, when the swimming pool was installed. Hopkins Hall is no longer used, but plans for renovation are imminent.

Williams Gymnasium, commonly known as the Old Gym, was erected in 1907 during the presidency of James E. Dickey and was named for Captain J.P. Williams of Savannah. The building was equipped with steam heat, electric lights, hot and cold running water, and a ventilation system. At the time, it was considered to be one of the most advanced of its kind in the South. This Old Gym serves, practically unchanged, as the Oxford College gymnasium. However, in recent years, a larger and more elaborate gymnasium was erected behind, and connected to the back of, Williams Gymnasium. This larger structure has an Olympic-sized swimming pool, a mezzanine, a basketball court — it is also equipped for badminton and indoor soccer — and changing rooms. The gymnasium facilities together serve all the needs of the students on campus.
The sweat and the dirt, the twisting of hardened muscle, the crack of bone, the struggle of shrinking lungs for breath, the tearing of skin, the throb of heart and the trembling of hand. We call it fun! To push your best friend into the mud. To whack a tennis ball at 60 mph into the belly of your roommate. To hold your boyfriend under water till the bubbles cease to rise to the surface. We call that fun too!

Soccer, Flag Football, Blitzball, Badminton, Tennis, Frisbee, Swimming, Baseball, Track, Pool, Table Tennis, Golf, Lacrosse, Rugby, Volleyball, Gymnastics, Weightlifting, Aerobics, Dance, Darts, Wrestling. Those are the lions. We are the Christians. Coaches Burnett, Greer, England, Shappell, Bagwell. They watch from their terrace, thumbs up, thumbs down. They call it fun. "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil" ... unless Coach happens to be standing close-by, with a grade sheet.

"Quique" keeps the ball safely out of the opponent's reach.

David Smith has a chance to show off his skill as he tries to save the ball from a tackle.

Jaime Pérez attempts to score a goal.

Eric Nutter does his best to kick the ball down field.

There is intense conversation on the sidelines during halftime. Terry McGugan and others talk about girls.
1. Won Lee was an All-American athlete. 2. Curtis Lee is seen going after the ball. 3. Andre Wiggins is running the ball. 4. Terry McGugan is tackling his opponent. 5. Whoever said that Soccer was a non-contact sport? 6. Oxford team returning after half-time activities. 7. Curtis Lee about to score a goal.
We Play Tennis . . .

1. Dr. Judy Greer lectures her players on the Tennis courts during practice.
2. Steven Abramson proves that tennis can be played just for the fun of it.
3. Harry Starrett, a member of the men's Tennis team, is headed towards the courts.
4. Dan Kennedy is taking a break during a tiring practice.
5. Peter Benza and Andy Baldy shake hands before beginning a match.
6. Jim Rascher practicing his forehand.
7. Jim Turpen puts his all into the sport.
What's Your Racquet
I. Jonathan Overbey makes a lunge for the ball. 
II. T.J. Roberts has just made contact with the ball. 
III. Sidney Barr is seen practicing her strokes. 
IV. This tennis player is about to make contact with his target.

Standing: Dr. Judy Greer (coach), Kent Estus, Nancy Ziffer, Stephanie Huebner, Nicole Topkis, Chris Kislewski. Kneeling: Susan Meister and Lisa Fratturo.

Kneeling: Jim Turpen, Harry Starrett, Peter Benza, Jeff Kopleman, Ronald de la Cruz. Standing: David Gelin and Brandon Phillips.

1. Jonathan Overbey makes a lunge for the ball. 2. T.J. Roberts has just made contact with the ball. 3. Sidney Barr is seen practicing her strokes. 4. This tennis player is about to make contact with his target.
1. Fun and games on Field Day. Some participants suck the mud. 2. Students get together to play a friendly but competitive game of Basketball. 3. A game of Flag Football between Dickey and Stone Dorm. 4. The women's 100 meter run on Field Day. 5. Dowman Dorm engaged in the Tug-of-War on Field Day. 6. Bonnell Dorm was the winner of the Tug-of-War competition.
1. Kevin Pratt and Christie Billingsley are partners in the Wheelbarrow race. 2. Participants applaud their effort in the men's 100 meter run. 3. The competition is stiff in this men's race. 4. Andy MacDonald's luck didn't hold during the Egg Toss. 5. A new way to hunt for treasure. 6. Chris Tsangrides is winner of the Egg Toss. 7. Some prefer to spectate rather than participate.
Candler Hall was completed during the presidency of Warren A. Candler. The hall was named for president Candler although he protested the honor. It served as the campus library until 1970 when the new library was to be occupied. The Card Student center located in Candler Hall, was dedicated on March 12, 1971. The Center is named for a former Oxford student, Janice Card, whose father contributed over half of the money that was needed to renovate the former library.

The Hoke O’Kelley Library was occupied in January of 1970. It houses over 3,000 books and serves not only the students on the Oxford campus, but students of Newton County as well. The books were transferred from the old library, Candler Hall, by means of a book walk which made the transfer more efficient.

Language Hall, completed in 1874, was erected during the presidency of Dr. O.L. Smith. It was built with the materials that remained from the old “Main Building.” At present, it houses a Language lab, several classrooms, as well as offices for members of the faculty.
LIBRARY: THEN & NOW
PLACE TO LEARN
Drama Guild

The Drama Guild, under the direction of Dr. Clark Lemons, staged a production of Samuel Sheppard's, "The Buried Child." The Guild presents a play each semester. These plays are used as workshops for students in the Drama class and also by interested students on campus with a flair for the art. The Fall presentation turned out to be a huge success with the play running for three consecutive nights — November 3, 4, and 5. Dr. Lemons plans to stage another play for the Spring semester, but the play has as yet not been chosen.

Bill Schaeffer, Karla Christenson, Peter Benza and Tad McNair make the majority of the Buried Child's cast.
“Grandpa” (Bill) and the brother (André) listen intently to that which is going on about them.

“Shelley” (Karla) is disgusted with the things that have been happening since her arrival.

The father (Tad) and the grandfather discuss the possibilities of the visitor being a relative.

The relationship between “Shelley” and “Vince” has been under strain ever since they went to visit his parents.
Queen of the Homecoming

Each year, Oxford College celebrates Homecoming. There is a traditional soccer match that is played against our archrivals, Andrew College. During half-time, the Queen is announced. There are six girls, each representing a dormitory. The Queen is chosen by majority decision in a secret ballot election.

Kimberly Cantrell was chosen to be the Queen of the 1983/84 Homecoming. She was escorted by Alan Holloway. She was Branham Dorm representative. The runner-up was Catherine Crist who was Dowman Dorm representative. She was escorted by Steve Hoover.

Runner-up Catherine Crist congratulates the winner

Kim and Alan pose for a photo before the ceremony.

After the ceremonies, an elated Kim was congratulated by her friends, and she thanked them for their vote.
It is the week of final exams, and Mark Jenkins studies in order to refresh his memory.

Renee Byrd seeks help from cards available in the library.

The woes of calculus. The problem is coped with by daily study of the material. Lynne Burry does her best to keep up with this regimen.

Barbara Joiner proves that studying is not always best done in a library.

Karen Rozar concentrates on the matter before her.

Wasted time can result in less than adequate grades.

Lori Knight and Margaret Singer have a "study session." This is where two or more people come together for a meeting of the minds.
Students are shown taking a well-deserved break from studying during final exam week.

Charisse Jones is serving Kevin Watterson at a BSA sponsored Study Break.

The guys from Dowman spiced up their activities with a rare, but not unusual, underwear raid.

A comfortable chat while sipping hot chocolate during a Study Break.

The juvenile activities continue long after elementary school. Donny, Chris, Paul, Tony, and Sam didn't let the thought of studying spoil their fun.

BREAK!!!
Pierce Hall is the current science hall on the Oxford campus. Although it has the same name, it is not the science hall spoken of on previous pages. The science hall is one of the most recent additions to the "Oxford Archive of Buildings." It houses the chemistry, biology and physics laboratories, as well as classrooms for mathematics and a computer lab.

Adjacent to the Pierce Science Hall is History Hall — once called the Chemistry Building, it now houses the bookstore. When first built, it functioned as a science hall with chemistry, biology and physics laboratories occupying its space. Over the years its purpose has changed. After being a so-called History Hall, it now houses classrooms for humanities studies, and, as previously mentioned, the campus bookstore.
PIERCe HALL — HISTORY HALL
SIDE BY SIDE
Parties

Jeanette Beale celebrates birthday.

These girls and guys enjoy the party; Jane, Weena, Rebecca and Mary also enjoy it.

Bill, Sarah, Clinton, Annaka (alumni), and Barbara gather at the entrance to the Tavern.

Erin Keating and beau pose for the camera.
Beth Walker and Carolyn Padwa hug; Barbara Gore and T.J. with a friend.

John Reynolds, Andy McDonald, Kathy Leuchtefeld, Andre Wiggins and friend share a drink in Doolcy's Tavern.

Susan Klosinski and Andrew Lee, her visiting beau, smile for the camera.

Jim Turpen, Cawthon Custer, and Brad Deal await service at the counter.

Nancy Ziffer celebrates her birthday.
The date was December 2, 1983, and, for the first time, the women's dormitories, without financial aid from a men's dorm, sponsored a party — The Wake. Hall dues from both dorms were used to finance the extravaganza that turned out to be the best party of the fall semester.

Students dressed themselves in black and white, and prepared their livers for the last blow-out of the year. The Tavern was decorated in black and white also; a casket was a part of the decor. The music was provided by 94Q.
Toga Party
Halloween
Come As You Are
Oxford Party
X-mas Party
THE CAMPUS
A BIRD’S VIEW
Oxford College, birthplace of Emory University, was founded in 1836 by Georgia Methodists. It grew out of a Manual Labor School that the Methodists owned in Covington.

The original campus consisted of five buildings. Four were dormitories and the other was a stewards hall. Not all the rooms in the dormitories were used to house students. A great number of rooms were used as classrooms.

A 500 lb. bell was located in the belfry of the stewards hall, but because the weight of the bell pulled against the slight construction of the building, it was removed and suspended between 2 oak posts which stood in front of the chapel. This bell is now located in the clock tower of Seney Hall.

Poem of Dedication:
Sonora mi voy
Con dulce melodía
Sirva de culto a Dios
Y para El hoy elogia

(May my voice loud and clear
With Sweet melody
Praise God
And Worship Him.)

After the relocation of Emory University to Atlanta, the old campus was converted to a four year secondary school from 1919 until 1929. It was called Emory Academy. In the fall of 1929, Emory University abolished the Academy and instead instituted a two-year collegiate program. This was the birth of Oxford College.
Carter Visits Oxford

Former President Jimmy Carter, one of the most recent additions to the faculty of Emory University, made his first visit to the Oxford campus on November 29, 1983. The trip was organized by Dr. Hoyt Oliver, who is in charge of the Oxford Studies program.

President Carter met with students, faculty, and members of the community in Allen Memorial for an informal "question and answer" session, where participants were allowed to ask questions on any topic. However, specific questions regarding matters of national security were not answered. President Carter spoke quite candidly of his days in office, and offered some personal observations on the administration of his successor.

The Carter Center of Emory University hosted Middle East Consultations during the month of October. Former Presidents Carter and Ford conducted these consultations with representatives from many nations, of whom the most significant were the Syrians, Israelis, Lebanese and spokesmen for the PLO. These and many others came together to speak of the problems in the Mideast region, and many experts found these consultations to be instrumental in promoting dialogue in that region. One participant said it was obvious that these talks were successful, since neither the Syrians nor the Israelis left when the other spoke. The Carter Center received extensive coverage from the press, and was applauded by many nations around the world. The Center intends to sponsor more events of like significance.
Only a few members of the Memory staff are shown on the page. Pictured are Maria McComb (layouts), Karla Christenson (photographer), Lloyd Calder (assistant editor), Reid Mallard (photographer), Ronald de la Cruz (photographer), David Gelin (photographer), and Jon Hall (photographer).

Not pictured are Darlena Gibson (layouts), Sarah Lynne Smith (layouts), Wendy Rea (photographer), Julie Koers (photographer), Susan Klosinski (copy), Ronald Khan (photographer), Ricky Samper (photographer), Joshua Roberts (photographer), Wendy Mullis (copy), and Denise Cole (editor).
I have finally finished this chapter in my life — I made it across the stream. I will try to make my way through these woods to find my stones on the other side. In all this, I know that I am not alone — there are people to help me along the way. Friendly people, people I’d like to consider friends, friends I’ll never forget, for you also made a sacrifice: A sacrifice of time. Time given quality, the quality of time given to me, to the book, but most of all, given to the readers — our fellow campers.

To these friends, I owe many thanks.

To friends on the Memory staff
Lloyd: I could never be more grateful for the time you put in right alongside me. I can’t say that your whining didn’t get to me at times, or that you were the most punctual person, but I can say that I couldn’t have done it without you.
Julie: Thank you for typing, and the Dooley page was great.
Darlena: Sorry about the photos, but the opening did turn out to be excellent.
Maria: For all the time put in on your section. No one could have done it better.
Sarah Lynne: For not only using photos from the staff, but also seeking out photos from friends to ensure quality.
Felicia: So sorry about all that happened, but thank you for your continuing support.
Susan K.: Your work on faculty was excellent. That was a great idea.
Wendy: Your poem in the opening was better than I, or anyone else, anticipated. It was poetry at its best.
Rhonda H.: Thanks for your effort. It all worked out.
Cathy: Thanks for all the work done on your pages.
Jim: For taking that great closing Shoals photo and field photo. Also for allowing me to play around with your camera.
Reid: For being such a great help, especially in the darkroom. I can’t say enough how much I appreciated that all-nighter you pulled — all those prints that you made! Thank you very much.
Ricky: Thank you for all the time you put in and all the work you did. Sorry for the trouble you had.
Joshua: The buildings turned out to be excellent photos — especially Seney.
Ronald D.L.C.: Thank you for taking time away from your business to do “a little” work with the Memory. Your shades were really impressive and professional. Too bad you never had B & W film in your camera. So sorry for all the times I disturbed your siesta. By the way, my name is signed at the end.
Ronald K.: Sorry about your film, you had to shoot all those people again. Thanks for your patience.

D. Howard: You know how good you are therefore, I really don’t have to say much, do I? Thank you for printing that great Shoals picture. But then, how could I have expected any less?
Karla: For your time spent on those sports pictures.
Wendy R.: For your time also spent shooting sports events and making contact sheets.

To friends not on staff
Cathy M.: For taking those Field Day pictures when I did not yet have any photographers.
John B.: For driving all the way to the Shoals. I wonder if that was a fair exchange of favors?
Joyce: For contributing so many photos. By the way, you are an excellent photographer.
Tad: For almost taking those photos for me. I wonder what ever happened to your film.
Neil: For sharing his photos from the Spokesman, and for teaching me how to mix chemicals.
Amy: for taking. Only you could fully understand.
Robin and Jeanine: For listening.
Carole: For helping me sort it all out.
Todd L.: For helping me come up with all those names.
Kim R.: For advice given one Thursday evening in particular.
Kim G.: For writing that very special dedication.
Thanks to Jennifer and Andy for standing; Muriel for walking; Weena for looking; Moneea for throwing; Catherine and Cortlandt for sitting; Mark for looking surprised — Surprise! And especially to Marcia for almost swimming, they turned out very well. Also to Cathy, Cam, Erin, Rebecca, and Mary Beth for being at the right place at the right time. That turned out to be one of our best candid.

Special thanks to Lori Fisher, Betsy Halt, Stewart Davis, and Ma Anderson for Riverwood High School. You were good friends when I was all alone.

To Dale Bennett, for being so good at his job.
And last but not least, thanks to Dr. Becker for staying with us, and for putting up with my amiable disposition. Darlena thanks you for that “textual matter”, I’m sure. You were a great help.

This book was supposed to be, and is, my interpretation of life on the Oxford College campus. To some, my interpretation may seem to be somewhat morbid. Please understand that all I meant to point out is the fact that life does go on, regardless of what is said or done.

This is my interpretation and dedication To The SURVIVORS OF CAMP OXFORD!

Happy trails to you til we meet again,
Denise Cole.
The Sun it dies with its setting
And so do my dreams.
Not because of hope lost, but
Because they have become
A reality.

These stones have been crossed, I
Am now on the other side.
And very soon, I'll begin my
Journey across another stream.

New dreams to realize, new
Paths to tread, but those
Just crossed will not be
Forgotten – they are me,
My experiences.

The Sun has set, its golden hues
Have vanished. It is time to
Move on the new, Sun rises on
The other side...
It’s frightening ... I'll walk across,
The stepping stones, taking each
Step one by one, realizing
With each step I grow
Closer
To the setting of the Sun.
We dream — it is good that we are dreaming —
It would hurt us — were we awake —
But since it is playing — kill us,
And we are playing — shriek —

What harm? Men die — externally —
It is a truth — of Blood —
But we — are dying in Drama —
And Drama — is never dead —

Cautious — We jar each other —
And either — open the eyes —
Lest the Phantasm — prove the mistake —
And the livid Surprise

Cool us to Shafts of Granite —
With just an Age — and Name —
And perhaps a phrase in Egyptian —
It's prudenter — to dream —

Emily Dickinson