UCI Graduate '80
University of California, Irvine
1980 Graduate
Kicking Back ... listening to tunes, jelling in the jacuzzi, imitating Mr. Bill, tossing a frisbee, following your favorite soaps on T.V., mixing margaritas, catching rays, laughing at lame jokes, playing backgammon, sharing a pitcher of brew at Vito's, cycling around town, dropping lines to old friends, cruising the Peninsula on rollerskates, jogging along the beach, catching Z's, checking out the "sharks" or "tunas," watching Saturday morning cartoons, munching popcorn, and just letting the good times roll.
Waiting in line... enrollment at UCI hit an all-time high in 1979-80, topping 10,000. One indication of the increased number of students was the lines we encountered everywhere: at the bookstore, in the commons, in the library, in the Administration building, and even in classrooms for a seat. And if you didn’t spend at least part of your day waiting in line while on campus, lines at gas stations gave you an opportunity to catch up on your reading or to listen to the radio.

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Waiting
Dorm Life... rock 'n roll resounding, voices permeating the walls, and students all over the place made the dorms what they were. Complete privacy was rare and silence could only be found elsewhere.

Learning to cope with roommates was certainly a challenge. Remember when your roommate chose to talk on the phone for hours — and you were expecting an important phone call? When you had to escape to the library to prepare for your Friday night final, due to the riotous celebration going on in your suite? And what about when you found yourself locked out because your roomie had a "friend" visiting?

However, despite the inconveniences, there was always someone nearby to help criticize the food or to join you in a study break. And, hey, those parties at Mesa Court and Middle Earth created just the right atmosphere for meeting and mingling with some of the "wild and crazy" students of UCI.
Commuting... many UCI students enjoyed life in the unique environments of Balboa Island and the Balboa Peninsula, while other students opted to live at home. Residing with the family may have lacked much of the glamour of Newport or the convenience of the dorms — but the price was sure right and Mom’s microwave never failed.

Of course, commuting to the campus meant challenging the elements: gas lines, awesome traffic, and the interminable quest for a parking space or the seemingly endless wait for the bus and search for the correct change. Nevertheless, more than eighty percent of UCI students commuted, giving meaning to the slogan “commuters go farther.”
Learning... schedules with sixteen-plus units of lectures, labs, and discussions could get pretty intense at times. There were countless theories, terms, and equations to be mastered; the quarterly ordeal of midterms, finals, and term projects to be endured; and a myriad of reading assignments and homework problems that seemed never-ending. That progressive party on the island, a ski trip to the local mountains, or an afternoon of sailing frequently had to be passed up in order to study.

Your education at the university was not limited entirely to course matter, however! By your sophomore year you had already learned many of the ropes: to wait until the end of the second week of classes before turning in the stack of add and drop cards in your possession; to ignore shortcuts through Campus Park for fear of sinking into mud up to your knees; to forget about studying in the library during a Wednesday noon-time concert; to overdose on vitamin C during finals week in a usually futile attempt to ward off that cold going around; to avoid 8:00 a.m. classes and Friday night labs like the plague; and to cut class once in a while for a day of surf and sand or slope and powder in order to maintain your sanity.
Wayzgoose... UCI's annual medieval fair was held every spring in Campus Park. Jesters, baroque rock groups, Madrigal choirs, and folk dancers entertained the throngs, while student organizations hosted game, food, and craft booths. Visitors had the opportunity to feast upon such delicious and diverse offerings as quesadillas, dragon ribs, and falafel.
Wayzgoose, Kenny Loggins, Cheap Trick, George Benson, the New U., the Real U., 89.9 FM KUCI, the Bluegrass Festival, student talent night at Patogh, the University Center Board, Wednesday noon concerts, weekend films in the Science Lecture Hall, ASUCI Council and elections, speakers in Gateway Plaza. These were just some of the many activities sponsored by the Associated Students of UCI.
It is true that UCI is minus a football team, but that doesn't mean that students miss the challenges and excitement of intercollegiate sports. Anteater athletes participate each year in over 15 different sports.

If you attended any of the men's basketball games these last couple of years, you may very well have described them as "close, but no cigar." Following years of successful action in the Division II programs of the Pacific Coast Athletic Association (PCAA) of the NCAA, the men's team moved up to Division I in 1977-78 and found the competition to be somewhat stiffer.

Basketball was certainly not the only game in town, however. In 1978-79 the UCI waterpolo team finished first in the PCAA and third in the NCAA overall. The cross country team earned second place in the PCAA in 1979-80, while UCI runners, jumpers, and throwers consistently outdistanced their competition, becoming PCAA champions for the past two seasons.

The UCI baseball team competed in the Southern California Baseball Association (SCBA) which is considered to be the finest college baseball conference in the nation. UCI golfers are also making their mark in southern California.

The women's volleyball team placed an impressive second in the SCAA three years in a row. The women's tennis team finished second in its division for two consecutive years. Meanwhile, the men's tennis team took first place in the PCAA in 1978 and second place in 1979.

Can anteaters sail? Apparently so—and quite well, at that! The "sea-faring" anteaters captured the North American Intercollegiate Sloop Championship in the fall of 1979. Not to be outdone, the varsity crew team took first place in the Western Sprint Championship and then traveled to England to participate in the international Henley Regatta. Other waterborne anteaters include the men's and women's swimming teams, both of which have established a fine reputation in their respective divisions.
Intramurals . . . simply put, they meant fun for everyone. Both men's and coed teams competed in basketball, flag football, softball, and volleyball. Solid Gold, Beta Theta Pi, Conos, Sigma Chi, and Bird Lips were a few of the more interestingly named team contenders. Inner-tube waterpolo, inner-tube water basketball, broomball, and team tennis offered unusual coed activities as well.

With something for everyone, intramural sports also included handball (both singles and doubles), racquetball, tennis, wrestling, frisbee golf, bowling, swimming, track and field, one-on-one basketball, weightlifting, and table-tennis.
With over 180 campus clubs and organizations to choose from, it wasn't hard to find one that was right for you. Chances are...

If you were a member of the University Concert Choir, you traveled to Europe and had the privilege of singing in Westminster Abbey.

If you were a member of B.S.S.A., you had the opportunity to visit a faculty home during Bio Week.

If you got off on amateur radio, you hung out in Trailer 302, communicating with all four corners of the world.

If rugby was your sport, you joined in draining the keg after each Rugby Club game.

If you were involved with MECHA, you celebrated Cinco de Mayo by treating the campus to caballeros, mariachis, and La Tardeada.

If you were into Karate, you joined the group which jogged barefoot around the campus each evening.

If you were a member of the Alliance for Survival, you listened to the "No Nukes" LP and joined in the protest at San Onofre.

If you were in the Frisbee Club, you've got "pro" deals on frisbees wired.

If you were a member of the Sailing Association, you probably can rig a Shields or Lido-14 with your eyes closed.

If you were an Engineering major, you dropped eggs, gobbled pies, or raced tricycles during Engineering Week.

If you were a member of the Commuter Club, you dragged yourself onto a bus at 6 a.m. for a day of local skiing.

If you were a Friend of the San Joaquin Marsh, you persuaded your comrades to "come on down" to the Marsh for a day of work.
If you were a member of the Black Student Union, you had the opportunity to speak to a former Black Panther during the celebration of Black History Month.

If you joined Community Concern, you traveled south to Mexico to help build an orphanage.

If you were a sister in Alpha Chi Omega, Delta Delta Delta, Delta Gamma, Gamma Phi Beta, or Pi Beta Phi, you probably performed in a skit during Rush, assisted with the Red Cross Blood Drive, participated in the Alumni Annual Telefund, and chased after guys wearing derbies.

If you affiliated with the Pre-Law Society, you got a headstart in psyching up for law school.

If you were a member of the Jewish Student Union, you enjoyed a special Shabbat dinner or two.

If you were part of the Pep Club or the UCI Band, you probably dreamed of 5,000 students showing up at a sports event to support the team.

If you were a brother in Beta Theta Pi, Chi Psi, Phi Delta Theta, Phi Gamma Delta, or Sigma Chi, you participated in the First Annual Inter-Fraternity Council Frisbee Tournament, assisted with ASUCI elections, and had a great excuse for partying with sorority sisters at a number of exchanges each quarter.

If you participated in the Cooperative Outdoor Program, you had opportunities to ski cross-country, to climb rocks, and to whitewater canoe.

If you were a member of the Ski Club, you probably went all out on a trip to Snowmass or Jackson Hole.

If you joined the Student Alumni Association, you assisted at special events, attended Career Days, and socialized with your soon-to-be peers... UCI alumni.
I have learned this at least by my experiment: that if one advances confidently in the direction of his dreams, and endeavors to live the life which he has examined, he will meet with a success unexpected in common hours.

Henry David Thoreau
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<th>Name</th>
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Open your eyes and look at the day
You’ll see things in a different way
Don’t stop thinkin’ about tomorrow
Don’t stop, it’ll soon be here
It’ll be better than before
Yesterday’s gone, yesterday’s gone.

Fleetwood Mac
Christine McVie