

1973

## 1973 Firebrand Volume 1

Dominican University of California Archives

<https://doi.org/10.33015/dominican.edu/archives.1973.firebrand.v2>

**Survey: Let us know how this paper benefits you.**

---

### Recommended Citation

Dominican University of California Archives, "1973 Firebrand Volume 1" (1973). *Yearbooks 1970 -1979*. 5.

<https://doi.org/10.33015/dominican.edu/archives.1973.firebrand.v2>

**Disclaimer:** It is the goal of the Dominican University of California Archives to serve as a research tool that is open and available to the public. As an institution established well over a century ago, there are materials throughout our collection that are no longer acceptable and not a reflection to the University's mission of social justice, dismantling racism, and promoting diversity.

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Dominican University of California Yearbooks at Dominican Scholar. It has been accepted for inclusion in Yearbooks 1970 -1979 by an authorized administrator of Dominican Scholar. For more information, please contact [michael.pujals@dominican.edu](mailto:michael.pujals@dominican.edu).

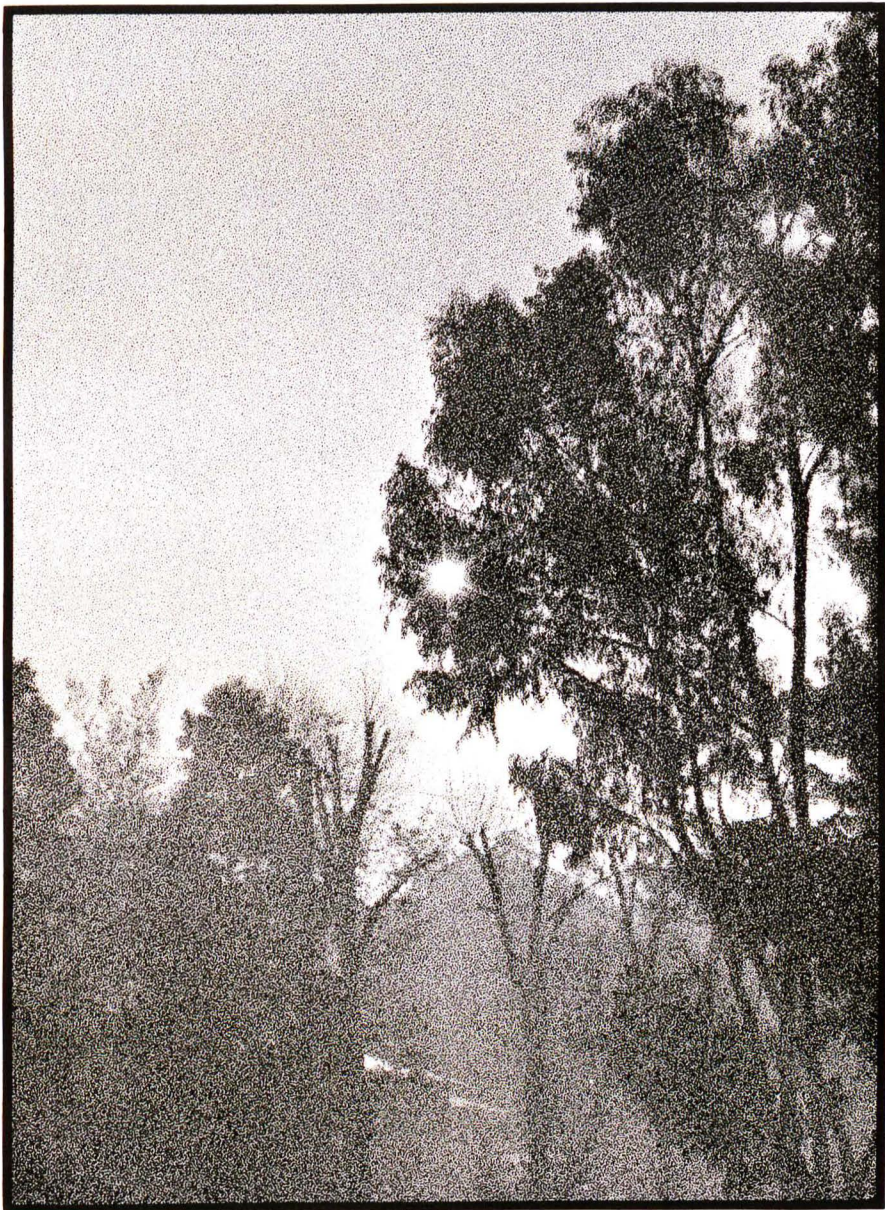




Dominican College Alumni







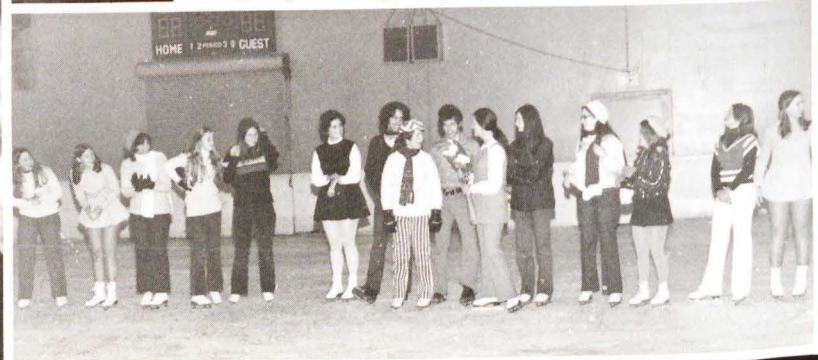
DOMINICAN  
COLLEGE  
1973

Volume I

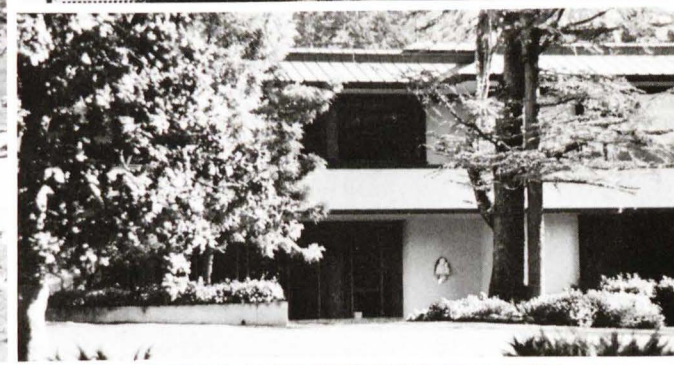


"remember, is a place from long ago  
... filled with everything you know  
remember, life is just a memory  
... close your eyes and you can see  
remember, think of all that life can be  
remember ...

harry nilson







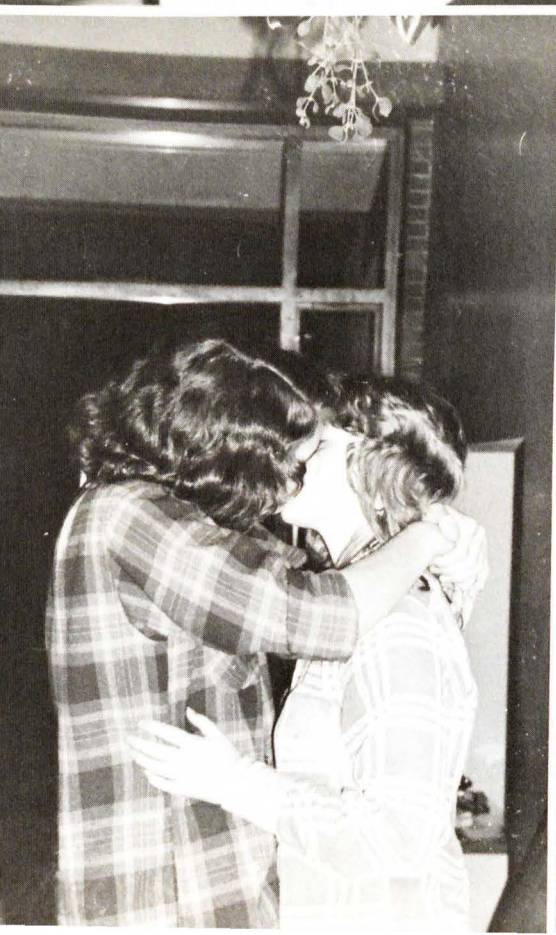
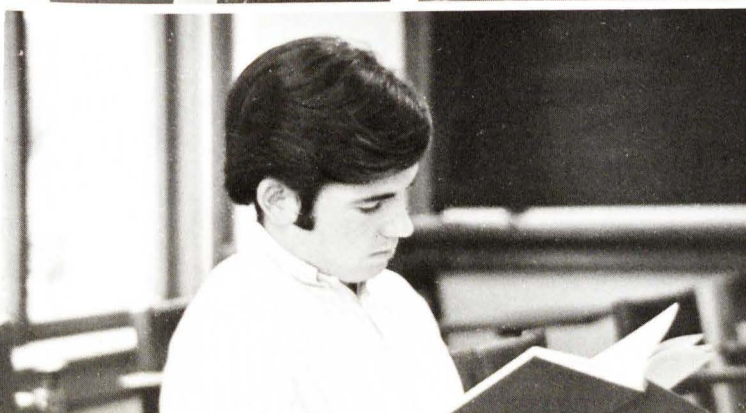
a person . . . a place . . . a feeling . . . a unique time in  
our lives . . . something personal . . . something shared . . .  
dominican.



preserve



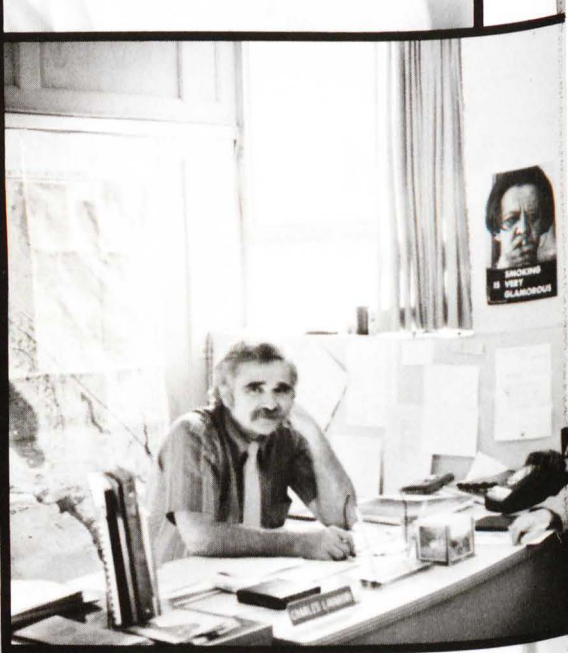


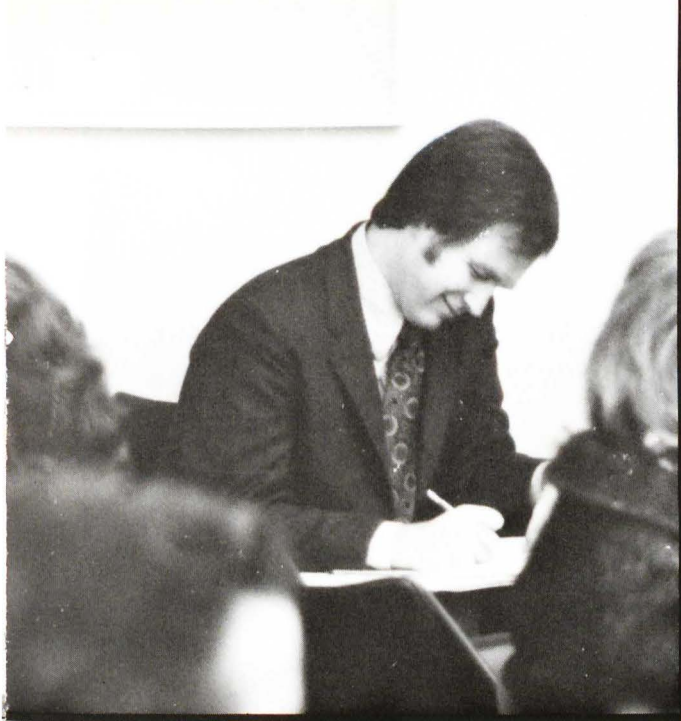


your memories . . .

Paul Simon







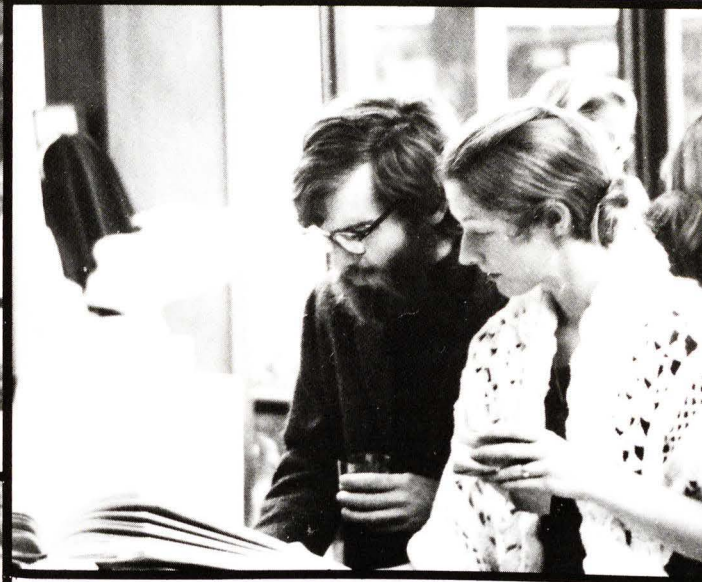




“the teacher . . .  
gives not of his wisdom  
but rather of his faith  
and his lovingness . . .

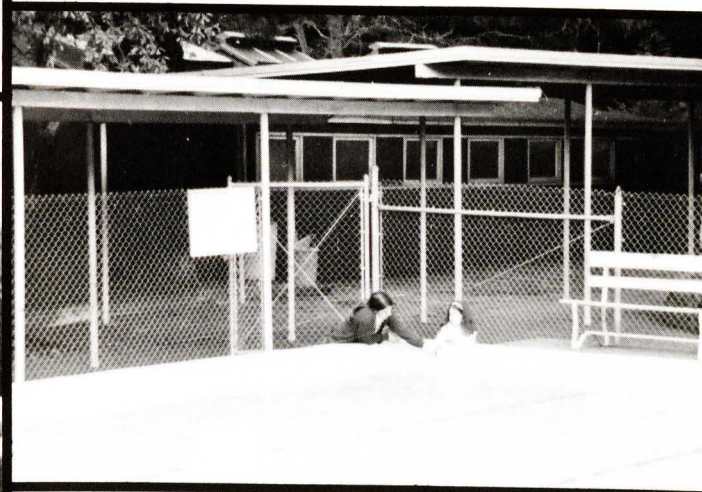
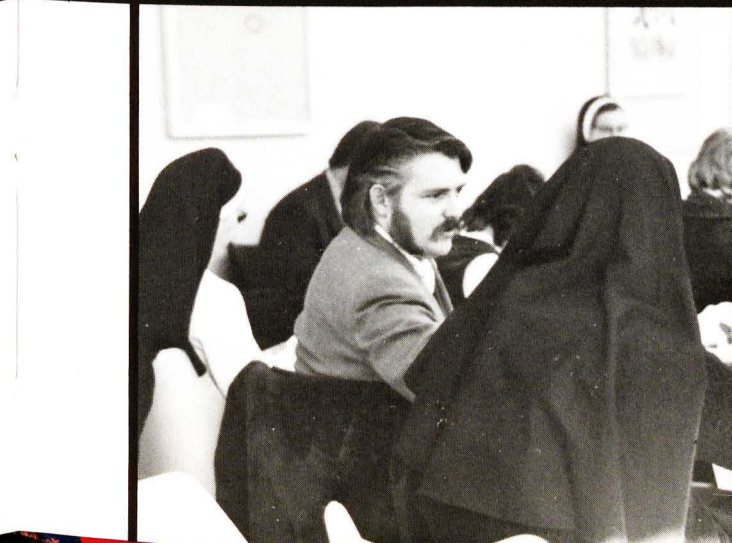




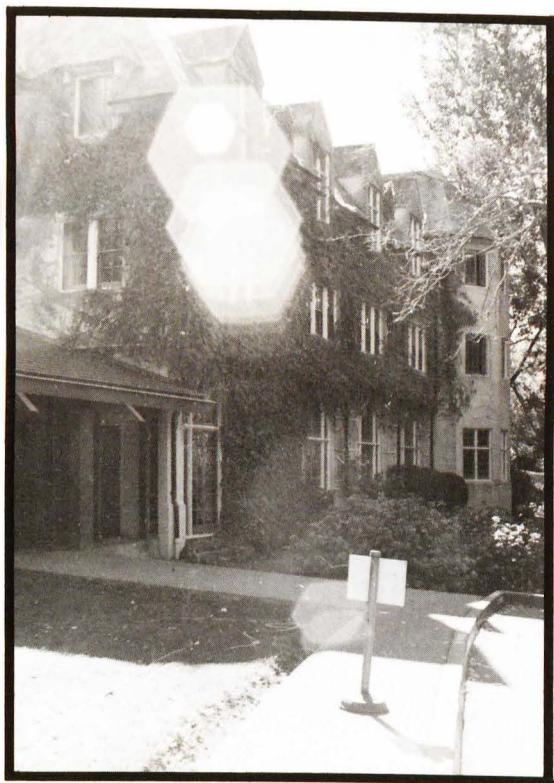
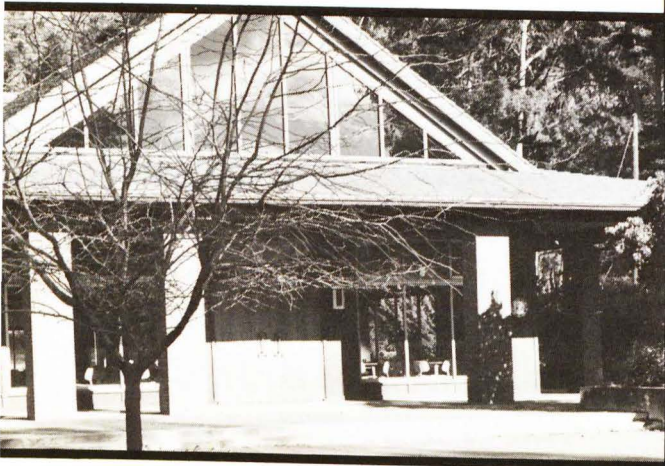


if he is indeed wise  
he does not bid you enter  
the house of his wisdom,  
but rather leads you  
to the threshold of your  
own mind."

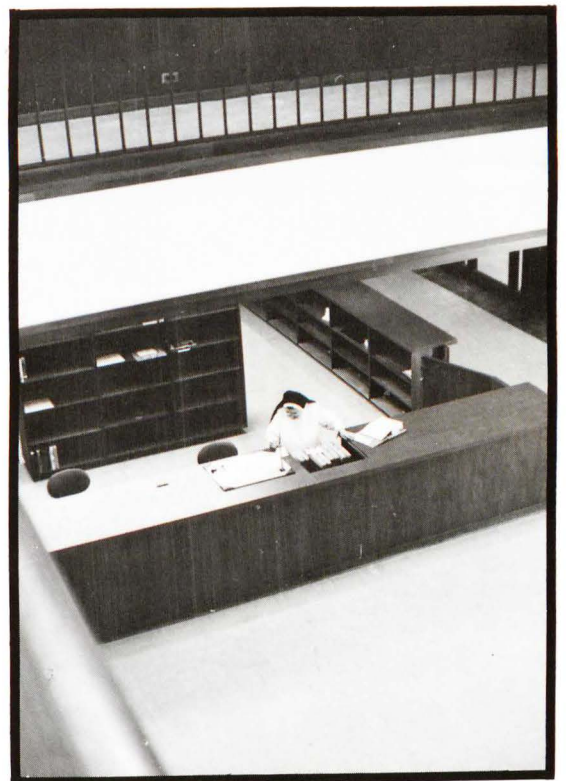
Gibran



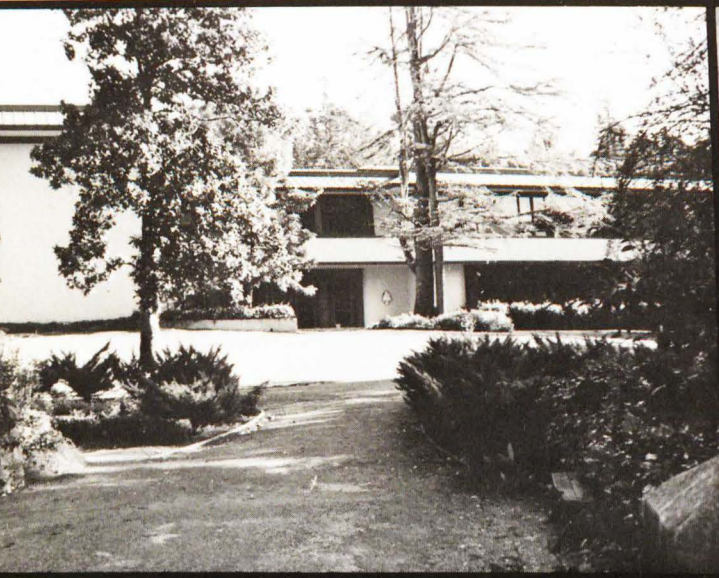




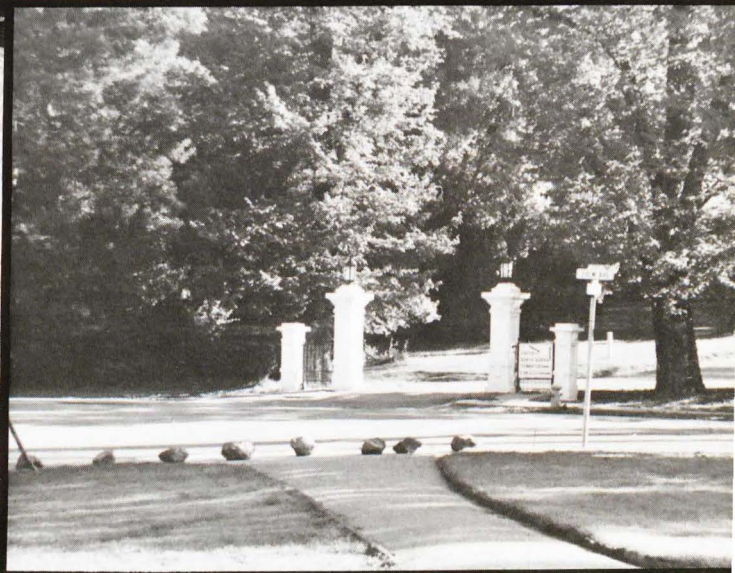
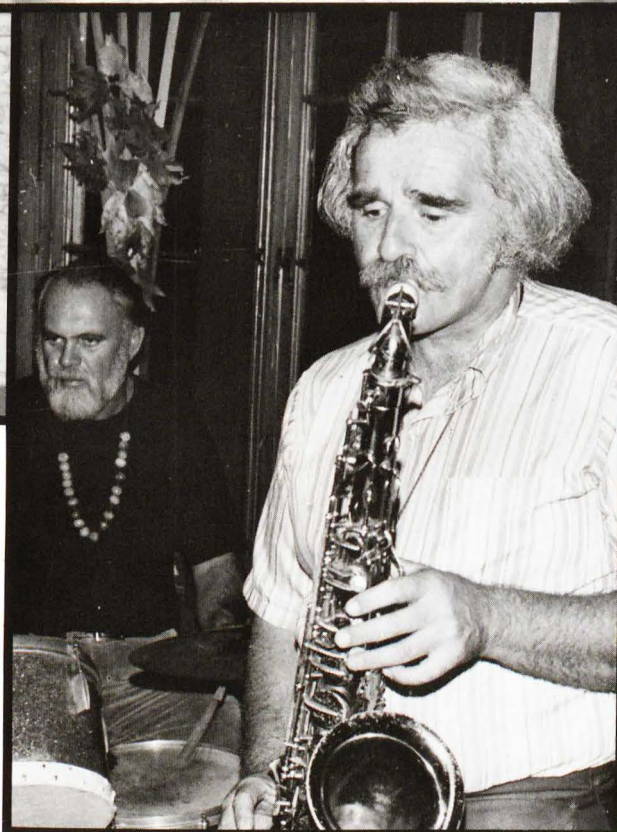




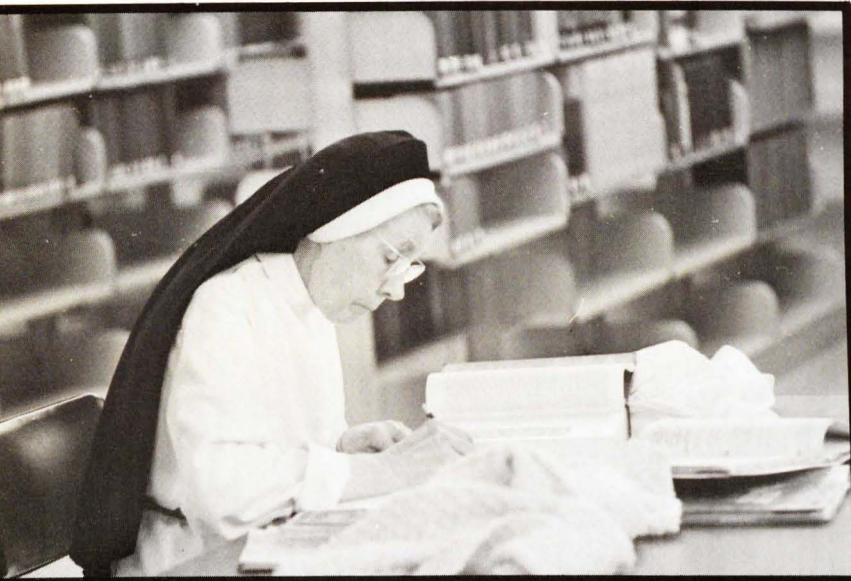








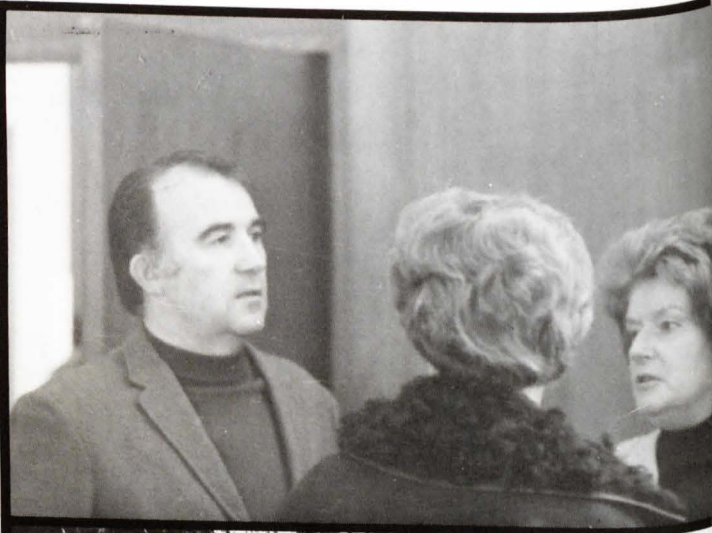
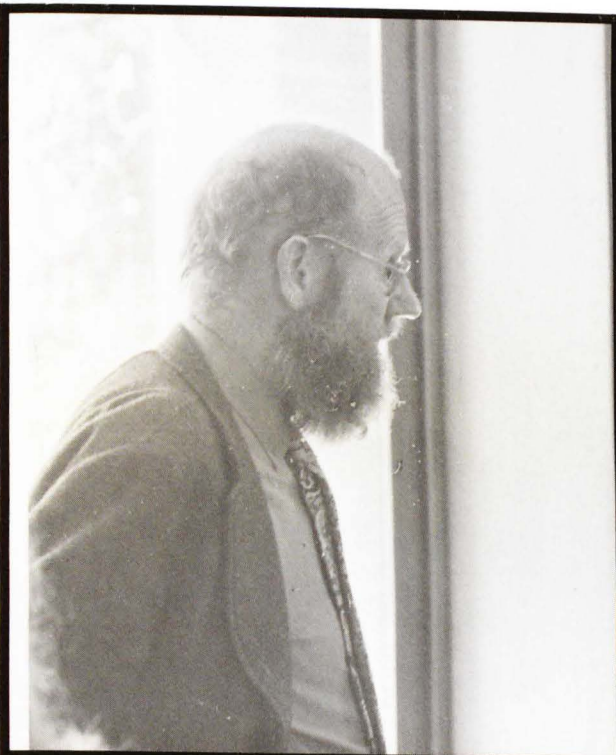


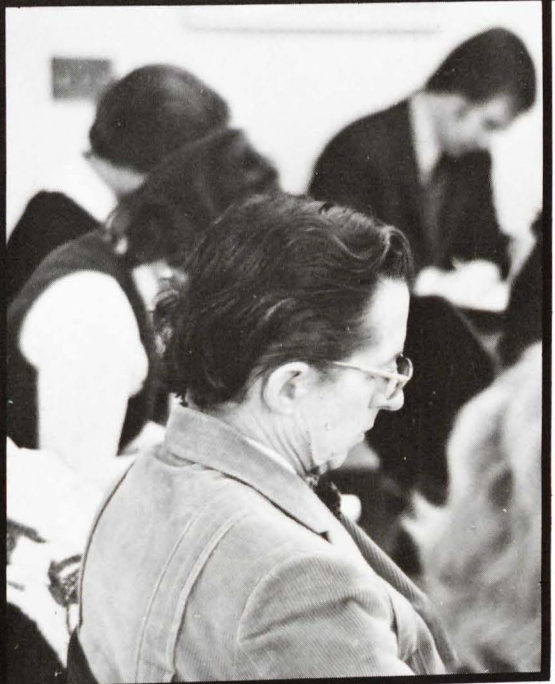
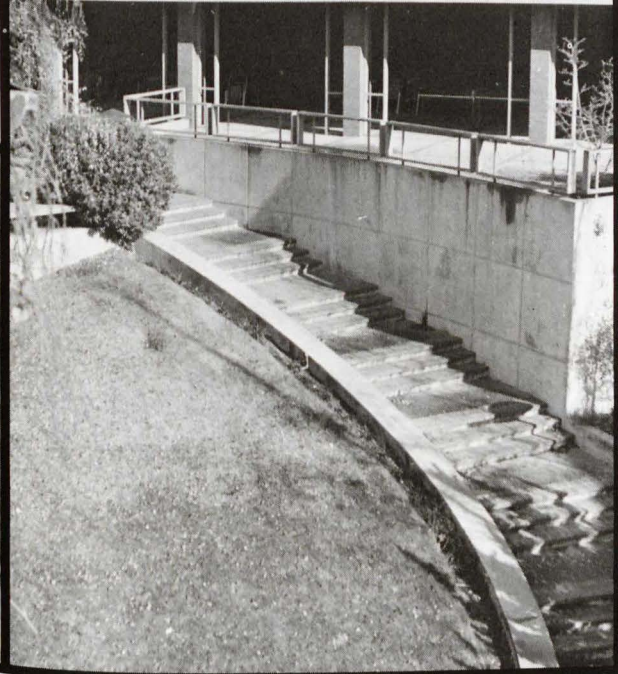




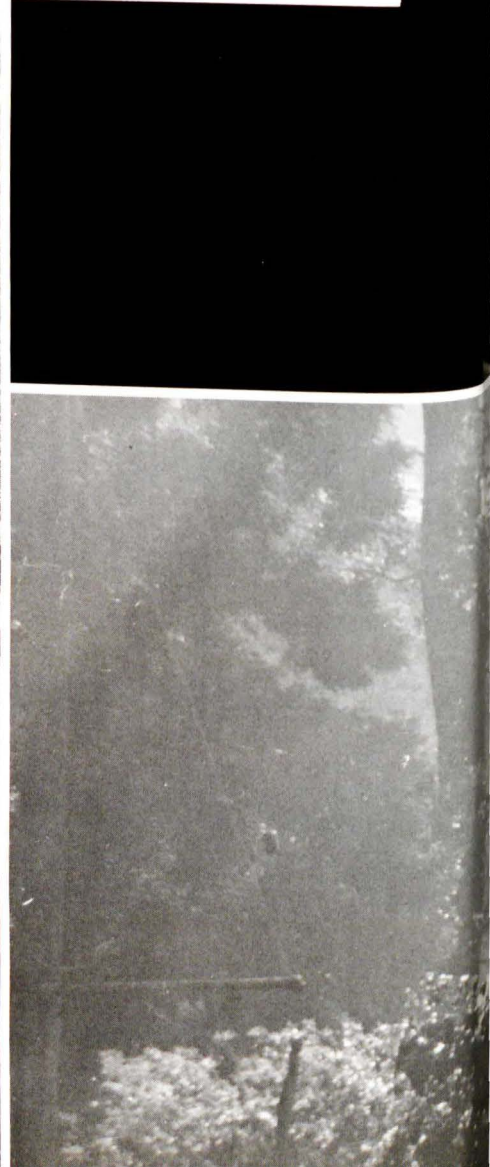










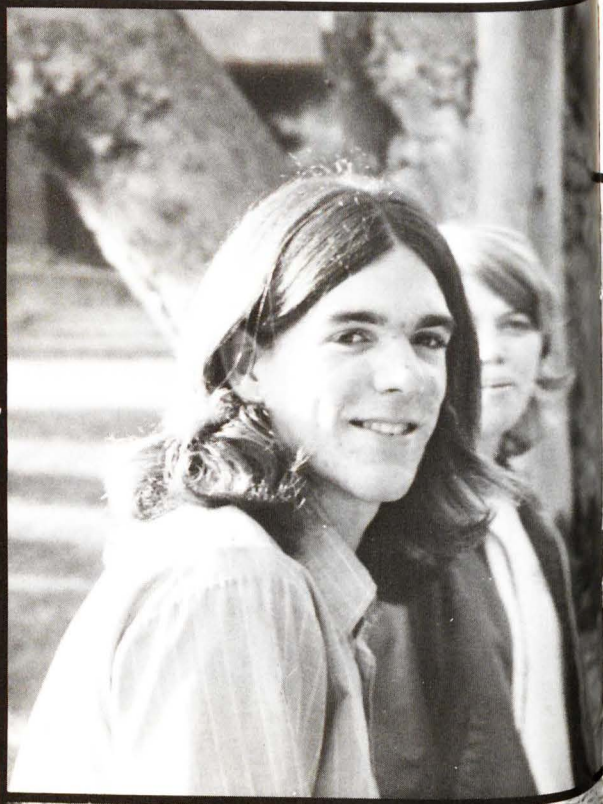
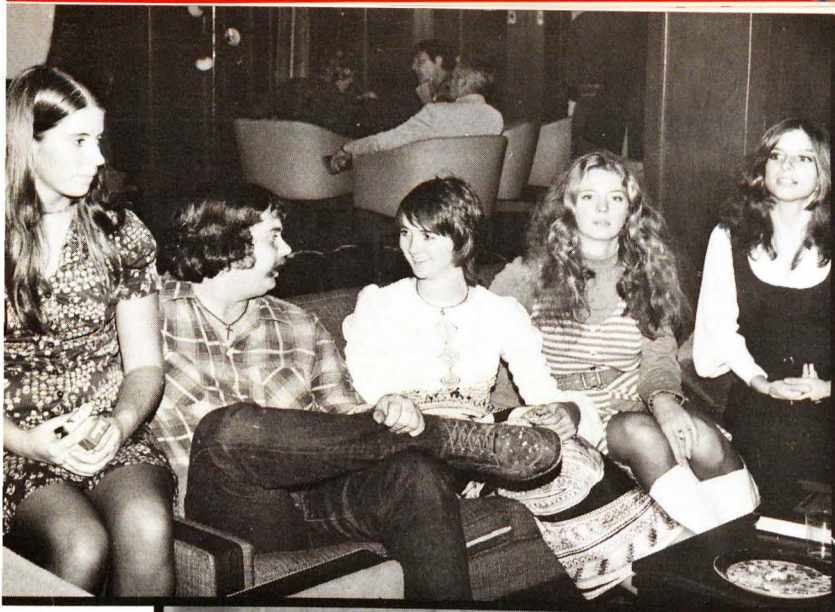


Nature!  
We are surrounded by  
her . . . She creates ever  
new forms; what exists  
has never existed before;  
what has existed returns  
not again, everything is  
new and yet always old.  
We live in her midst . . .  
She speaks constantly  
with us but betrays not  
her secret to us . . .

Goethe



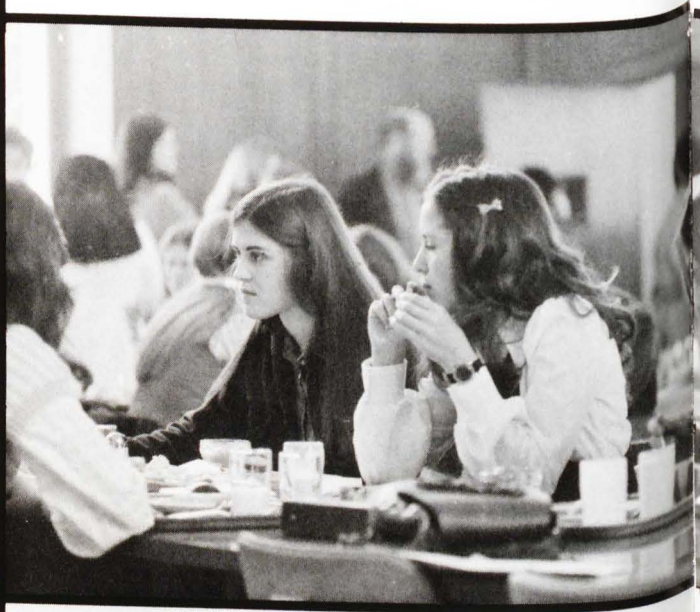








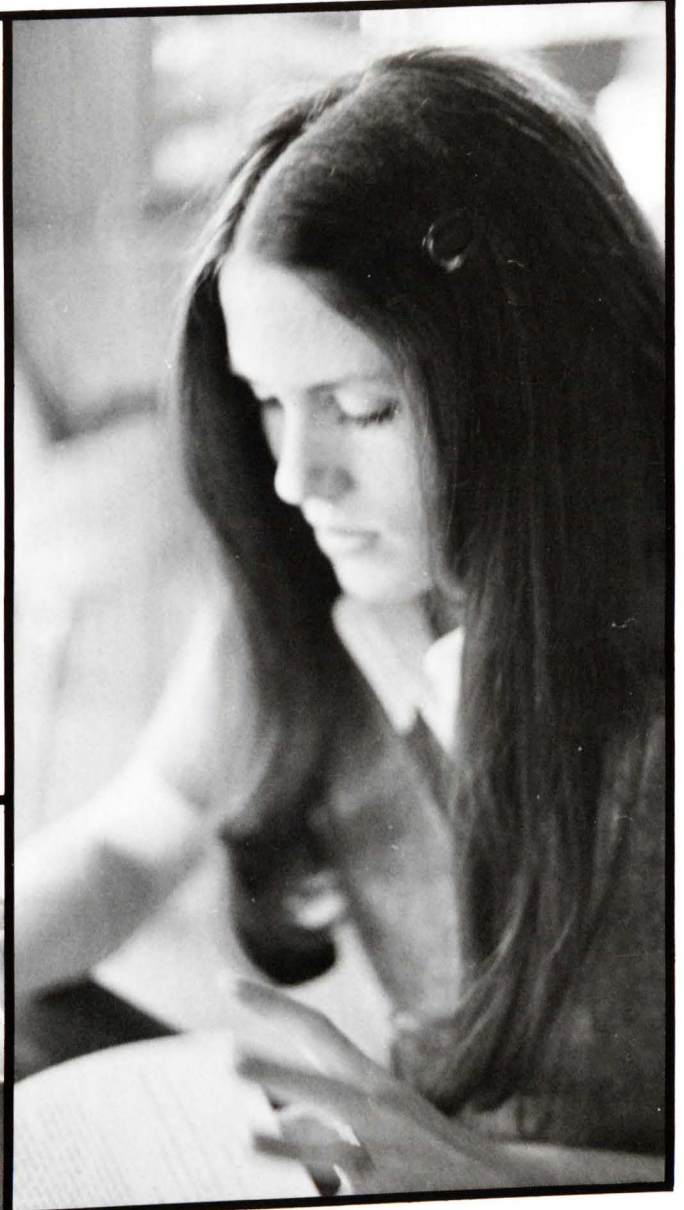




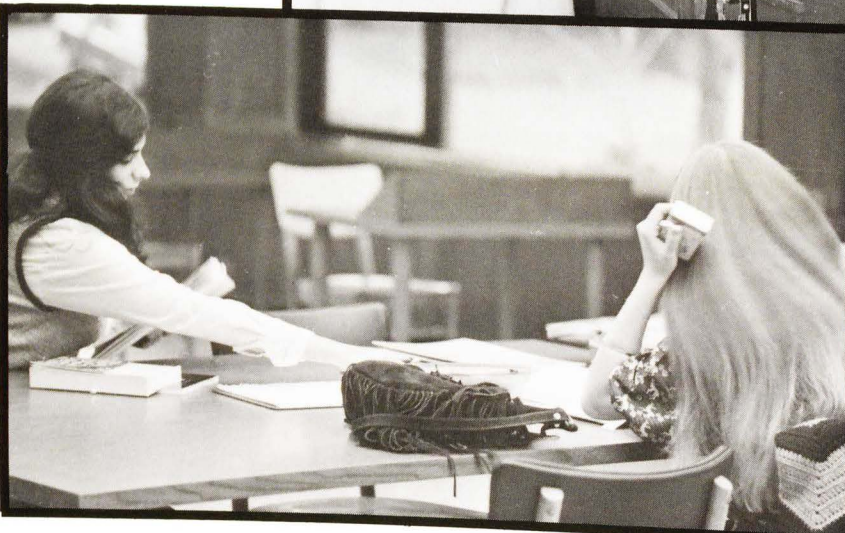
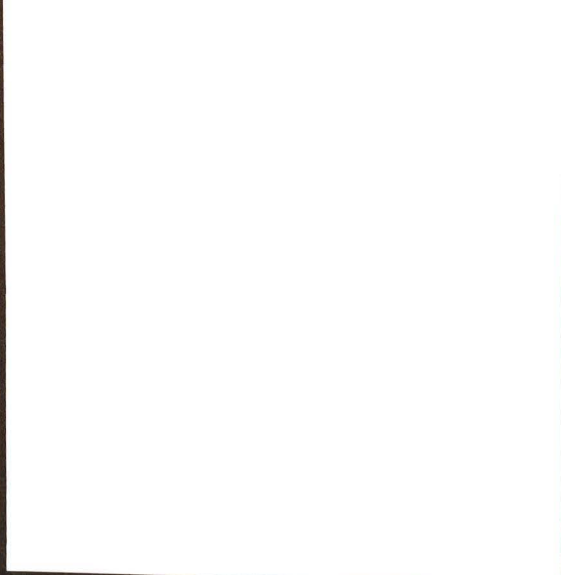




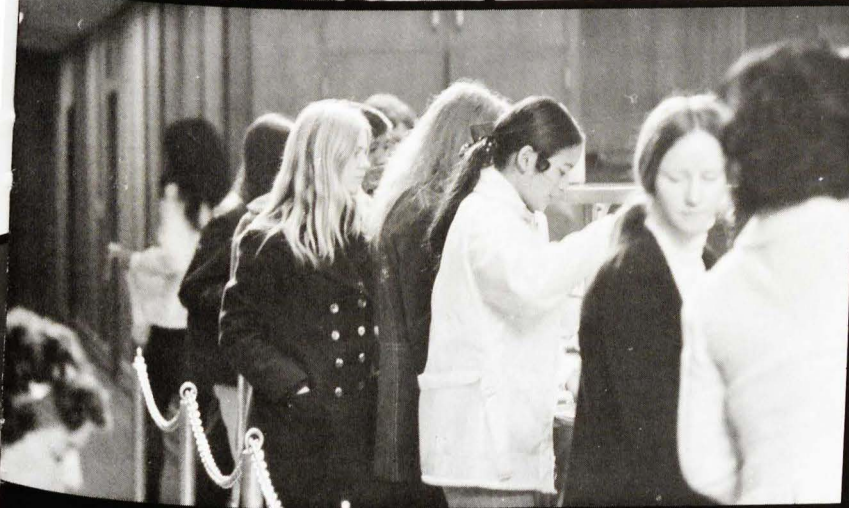
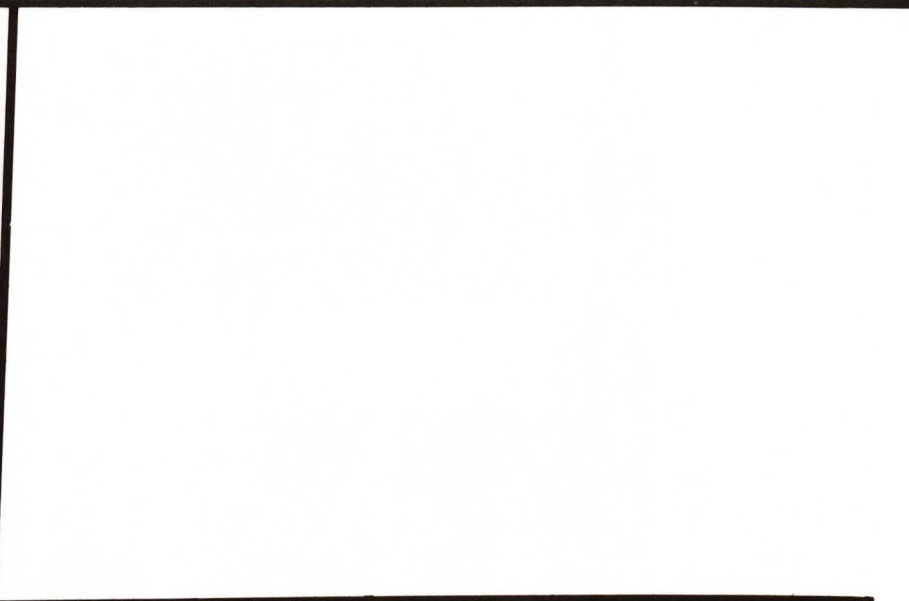




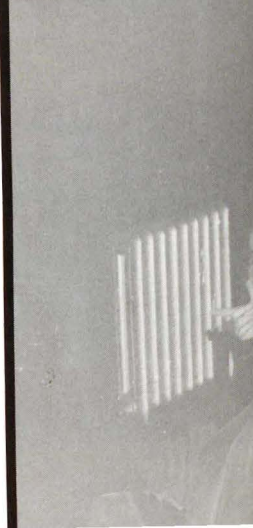








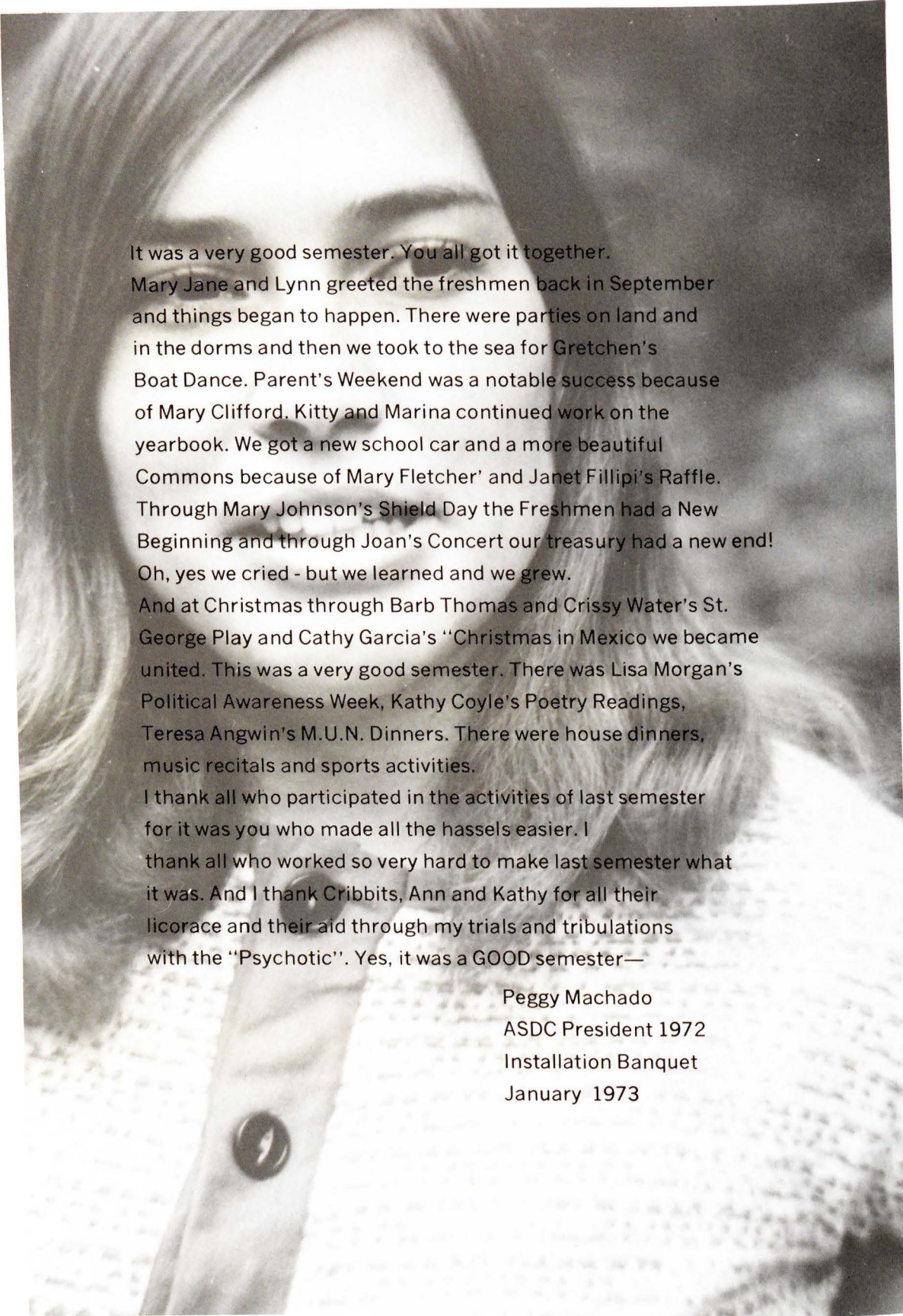








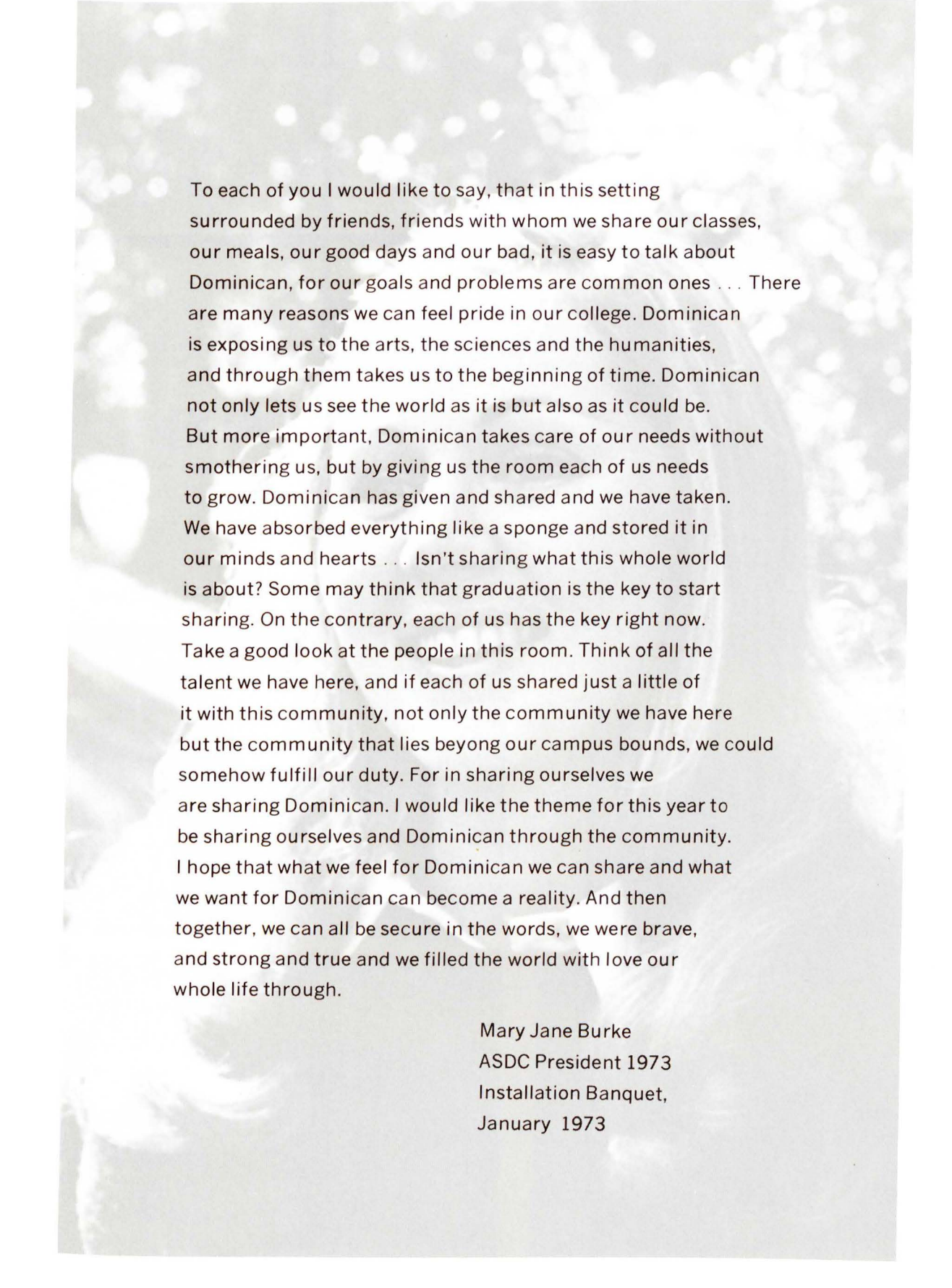




It was a very good semester. You all got it together.  
Mary Jane and Lynn greeted the freshmen back in September  
and things began to happen. There were parties on land and  
in the dorms and then we took to the sea for Gretchen's  
Boat Dance. Parent's Weekend was a notable success because  
of Mary Clifford. Kitty and Marina continued work on the  
yearbook. We got a new school car and a more beautiful  
Commons because of Mary Fletcher' and Janet Fillipi's Raffle.  
Through Mary Johnson's Shield Day the Freshmen had a New  
Beginning and through Joan's Concert our treasury had a new end!  
Oh, yes we cried - but we learned and we grew.  
And at Christmas through Barb Thomas and Crissy Water's St.  
George Play and Cathy Garcia's "Christmas in Mexico we became  
united. This was a very good semester. There was Lisa Morgan's  
Political Awareness Week, Kathy Coyle's Poetry Readings,  
Teresa Angwin's M.U.N. Dinners. There were house dinners,  
music recitals and sports activities.  
I thank all who participated in the activities of last semester  
for it was you who made all the hassels easier. I  
thank all who worked so very hard to make last semester what  
it was. And I thank Cribbits, Ann and Kathy for all their  
licorace and their aid through my trials and tribulations  
with the "Psychotic". Yes, it was a GOOD semester—

Peggy Machado  
ASDC President 1972  
Installation Banquet  
January 1973





To each of you I would like to say, that in this setting surrounded by friends, friends with whom we share our classes, our meals, our good days and our bad, it is easy to talk about Dominican, for our goals and problems are common ones . . . There are many reasons we can feel pride in our college. Dominican is exposing us to the arts, the sciences and the humanities, and through them takes us to the beginning of time. Dominican not only lets us see the world as it is but also as it could be. But more important, Dominican takes care of our needs without smothering us, but by giving us the room each of us needs to grow. Dominican has given and shared and we have taken. We have absorbed everything like a sponge and stored it in our minds and hearts . . . Isn't sharing what this whole world is about? Some may think that graduation is the key to start sharing. On the contrary, each of us has the key right now. Take a good look at the people in this room. Think of all the talent we have here, and if each of us shared just a little of it with this community, not only the community we have here but the community that lies beyond our campus bounds, we could somehow fulfill our duty. For in sharing ourselves we are sharing Dominican. I would like the theme for this year to be sharing ourselves and Dominican through the community. I hope that what we feel for Dominican we can share and what we want for Dominican can become a reality. And then together, we can all be secure in the words, we were brave, and strong and true and we filled the world with love our whole life through.

Mary Jane Burke  
ASDC President 1973  
Installation Banquet,  
January 1973





A.S.

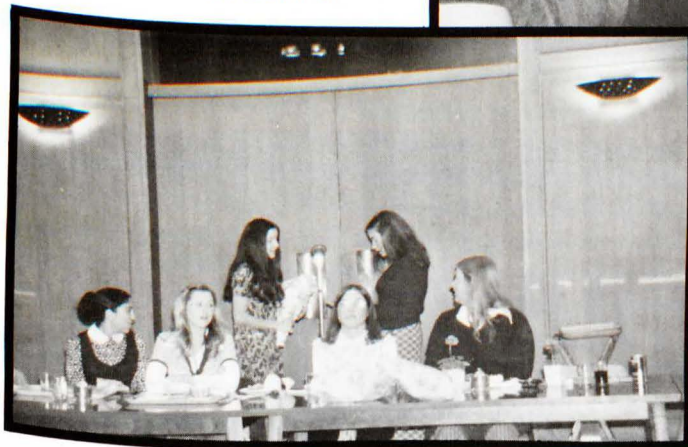
executive





D.C.

board







shield day 1972



I Have a Dream



Speak your truth





we must make  
a beginning



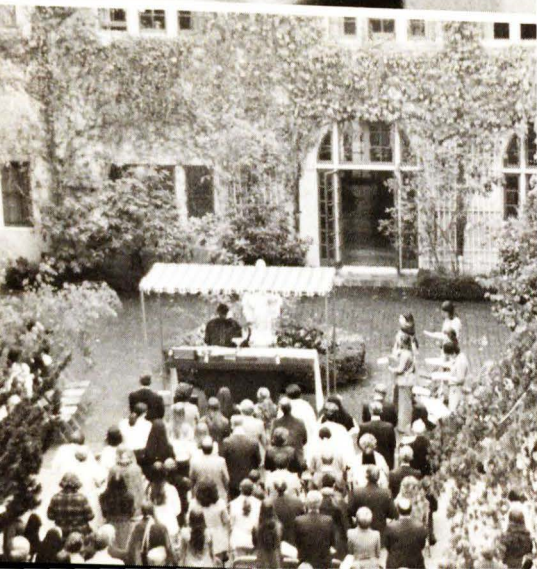
Beyond every mountain lies a horizon,  
after every struggle a reward



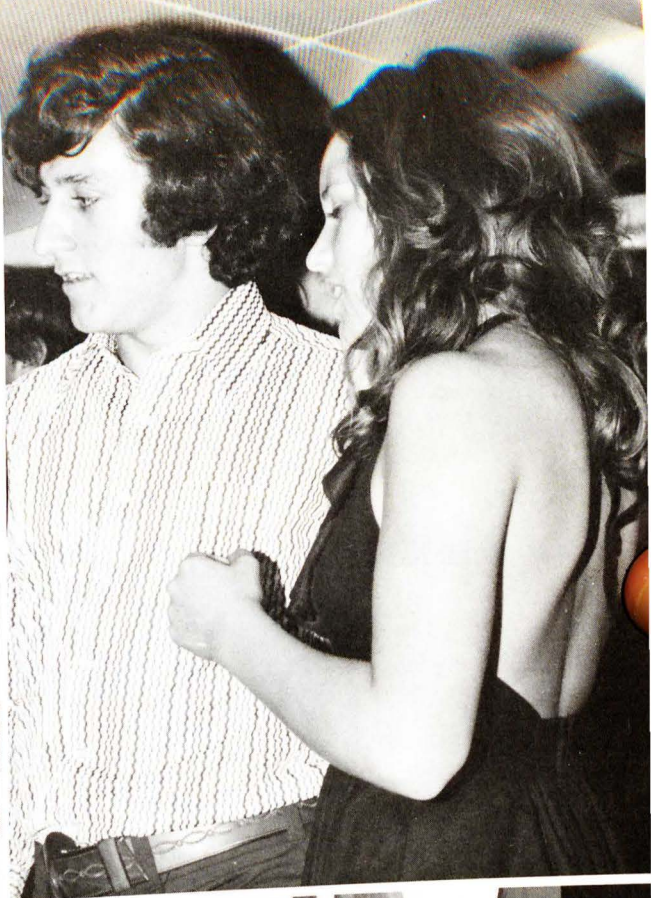
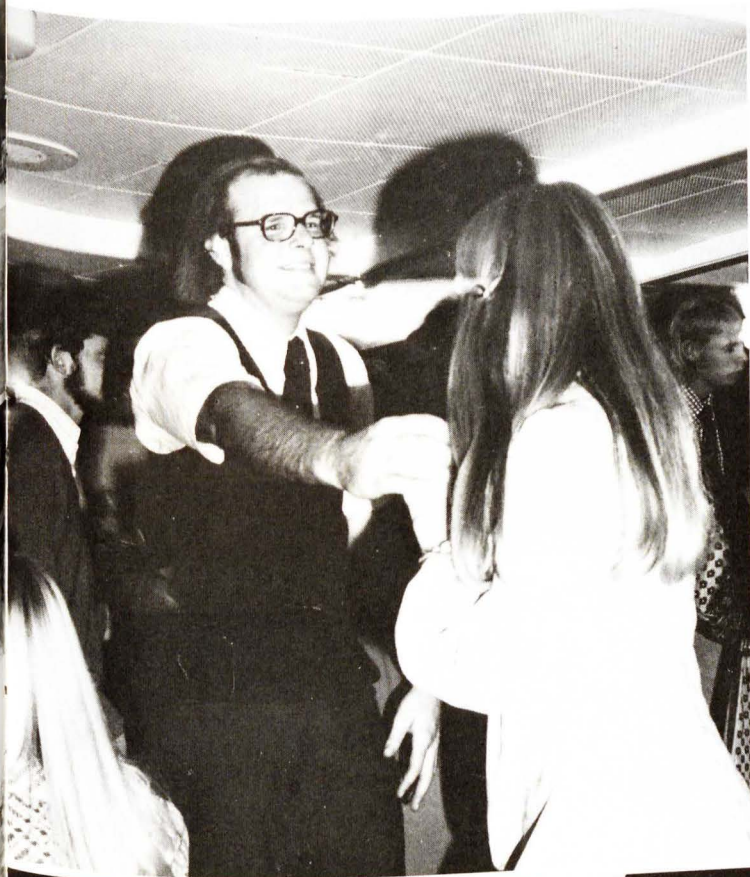
quietly and clearly —



parents weekend







the boat dance

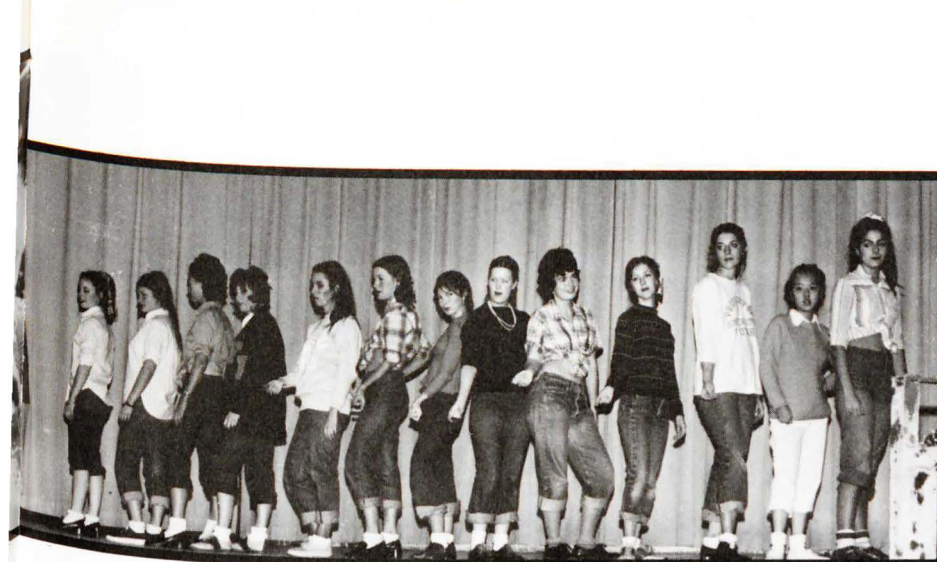




santa  
comes  
to  
campus







the saint george play



“sing a song  
of gladness  
and cheer  
for the time  
of christmas  
is here”

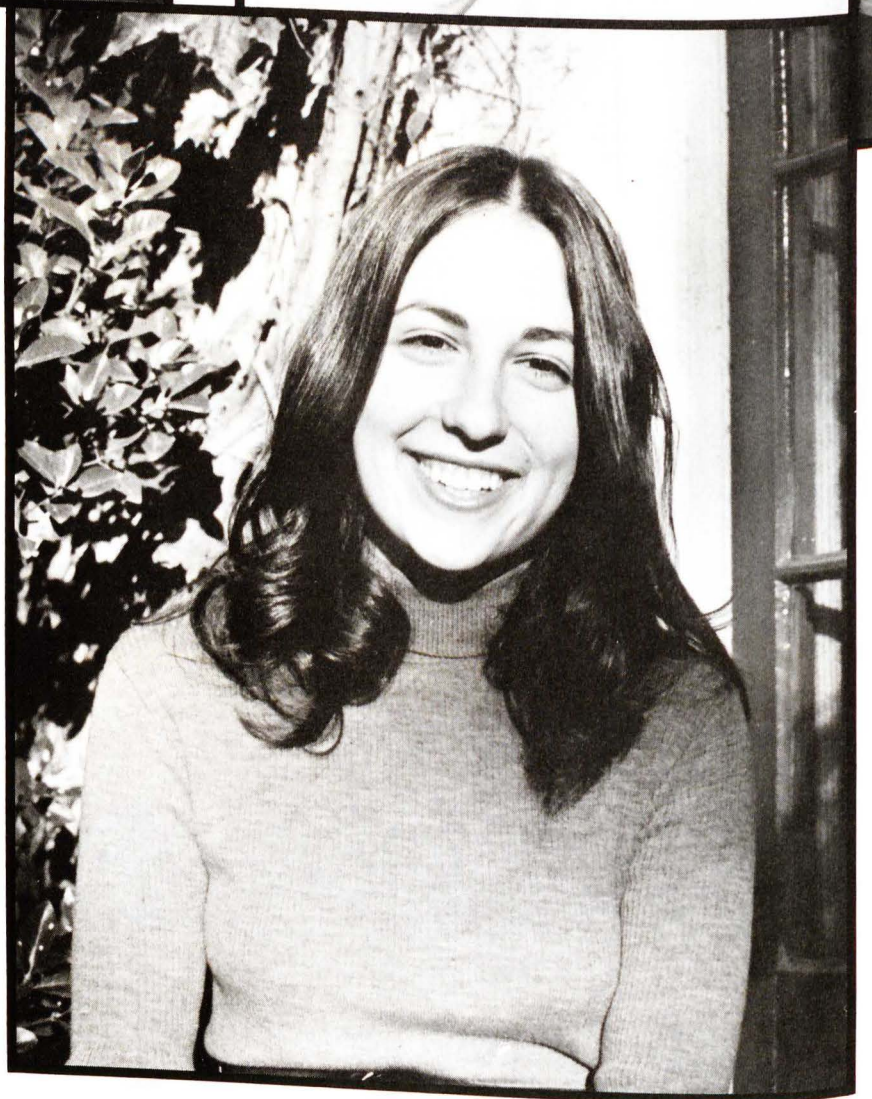
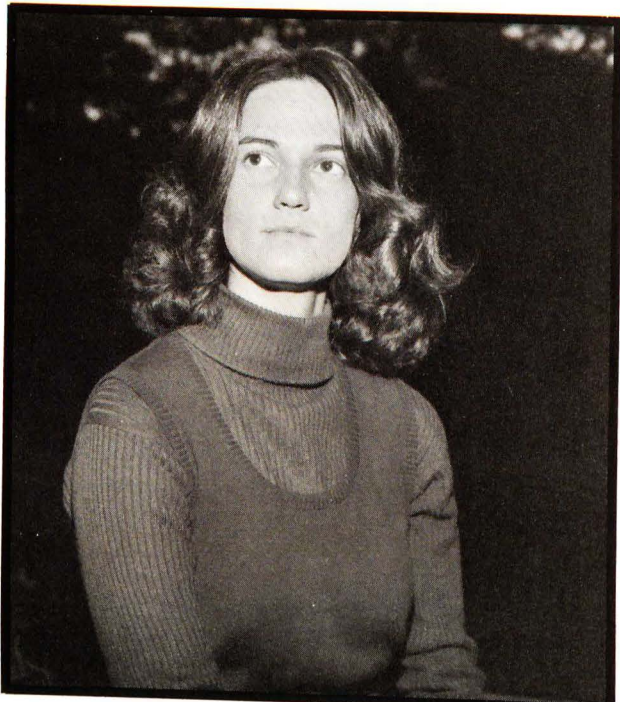




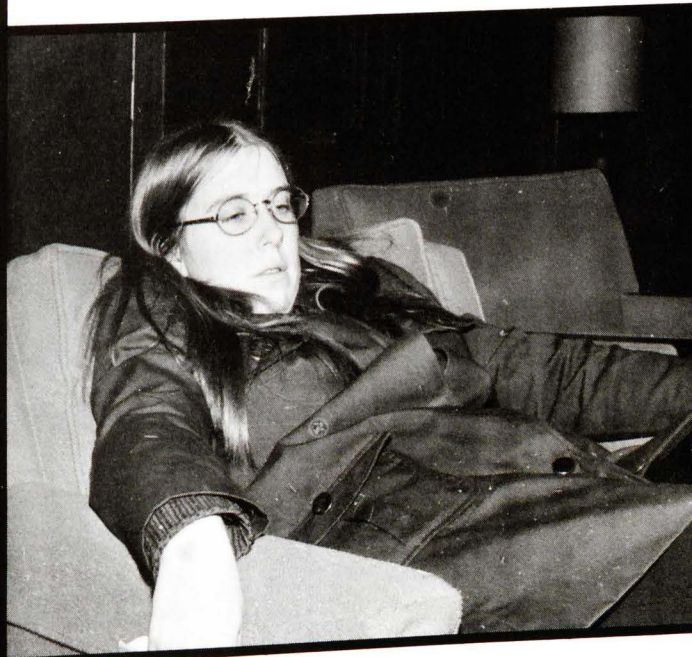












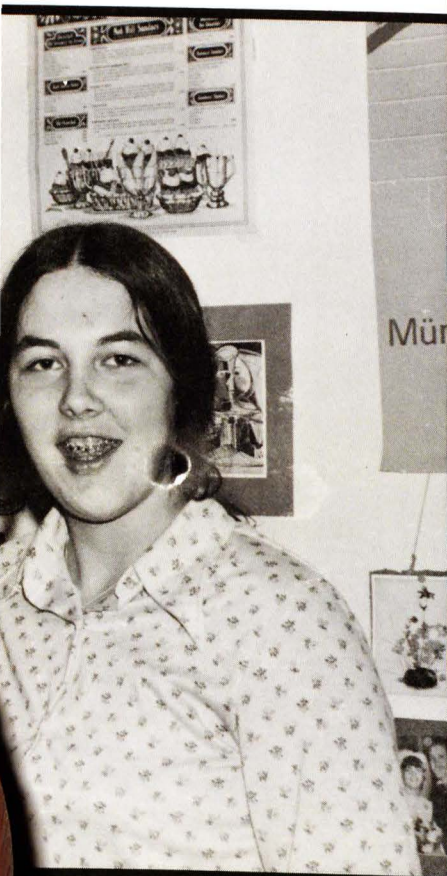












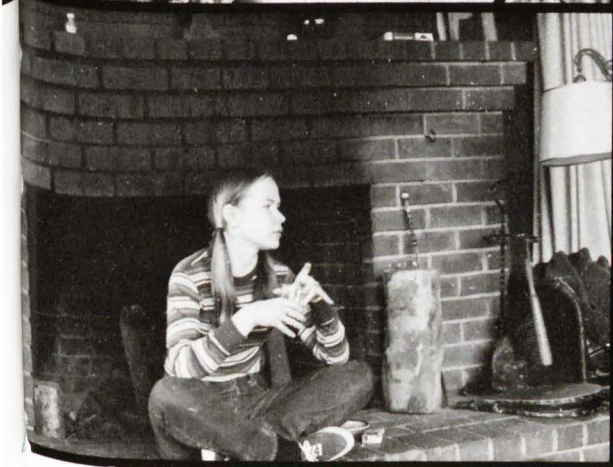




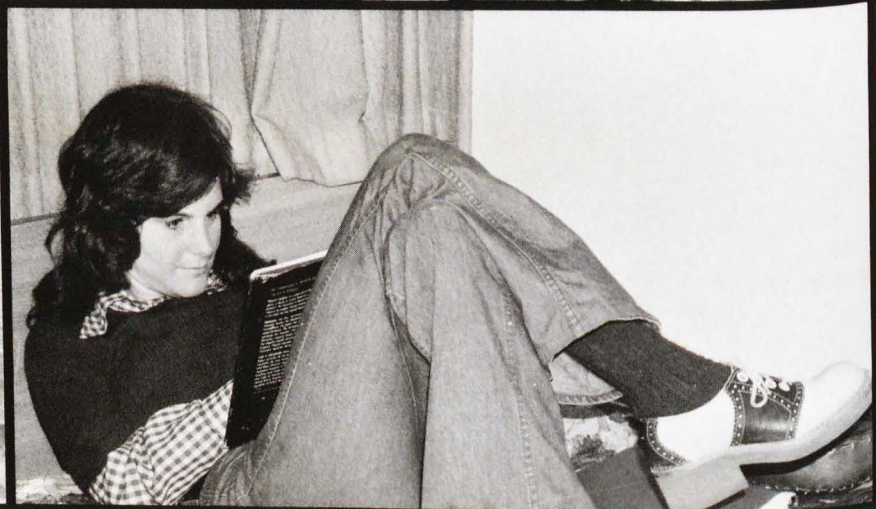
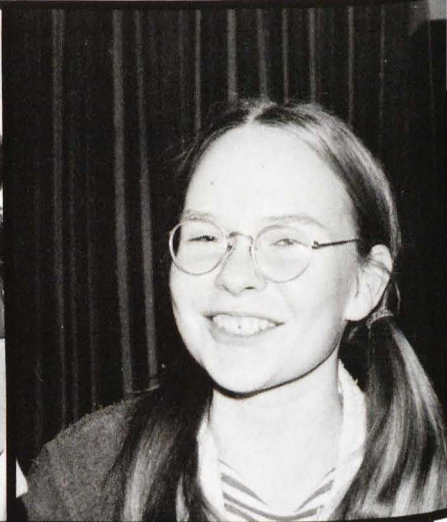




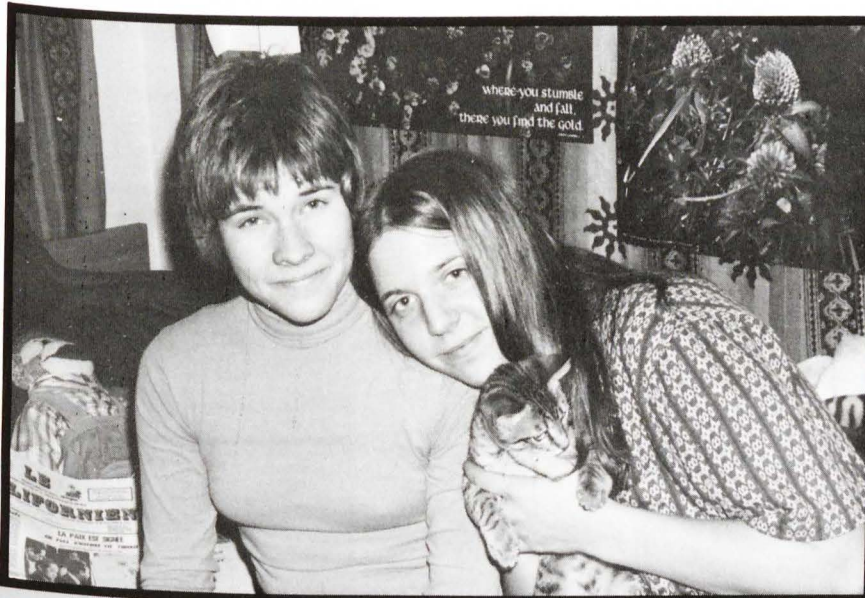




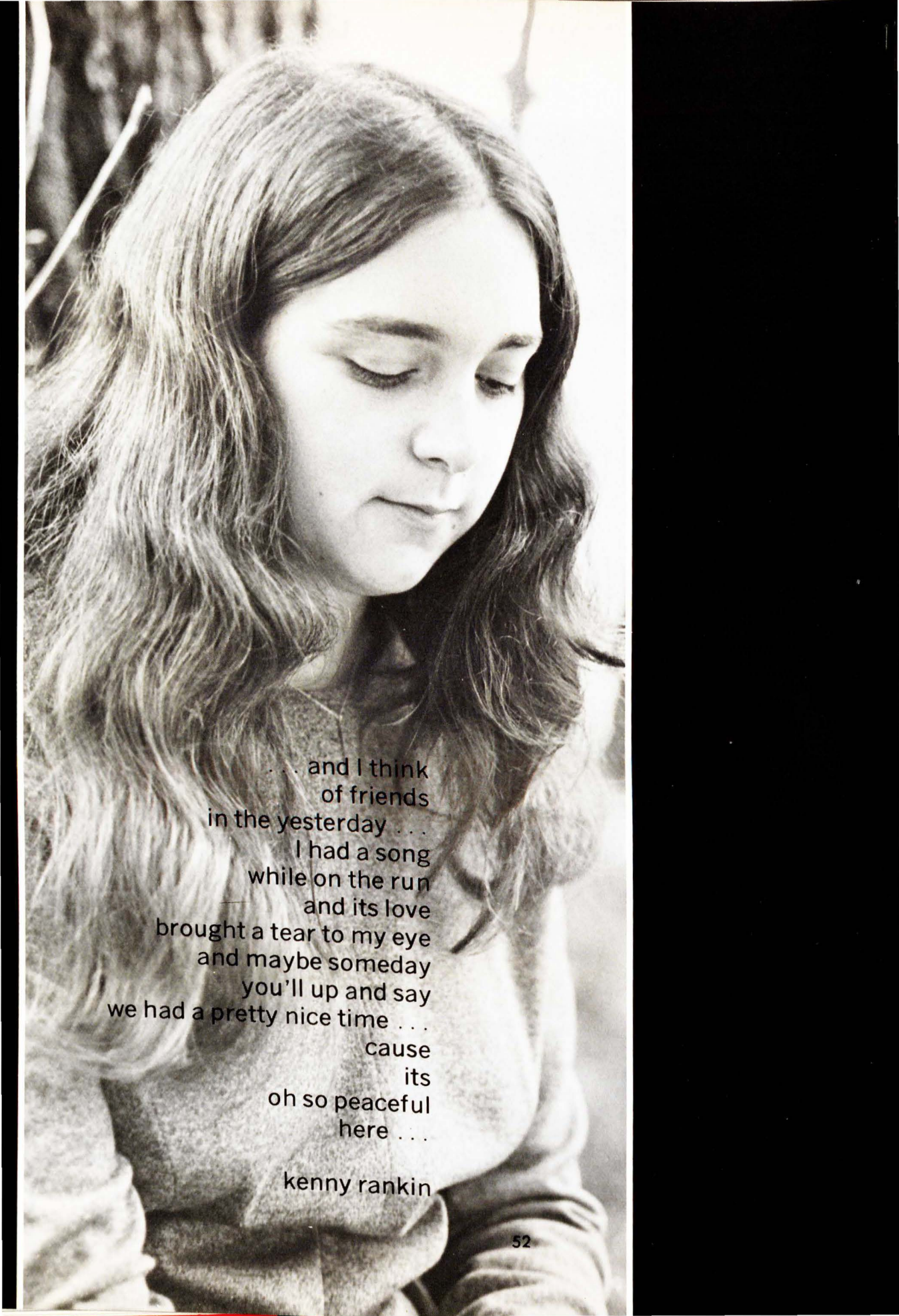












... and I think  
of friends  
in the yesterday ...  
I had a song  
while on the run  
and its love  
brought a tear to my eye  
and maybe someday  
you'll up and say  
we had a pretty nice time ...  
cause  
its  
oh so peaceful  
here ...

kenny rankin







