

**THE**



**BIG**

**“T”**



**1972**



## YEARBOOK STAFF

Editor . . . . . Peter Chau  
Business Manager . . . . . Doug Jones

Section Editors . . . . . Phil Neches  
Alex Seita  
Brett Tucker

Photographers . . . . . Peter Chau  
Floyd Clark  
Bob Houk  
Don Ivers  
Bill Loucks  
Ira Moskatel  
Phil Neches  
Bill O'Meara  
Dave Peisner  
Alan Stein  
Eric Vella

Advisor . . . . . Edward Hutchings, Jr.

Typesetting . . . . . Marvin Mandelbaum  
*The California Tech*

Cartoonists . . . . . J. Kelly Beatty  
Terry J. O'Neil

Design and Special Graphics . . . . . Peter Chau  
Paul Levin  
Phil Neches

The staff would like to express its appreciation to —

Mr. Carl Niemack of Typecraft Inc. for his professionalism, patience, and many helpful hints;

Louise Hood, our unofficial secretary, communications center, recovery room proprietor, and good friend;

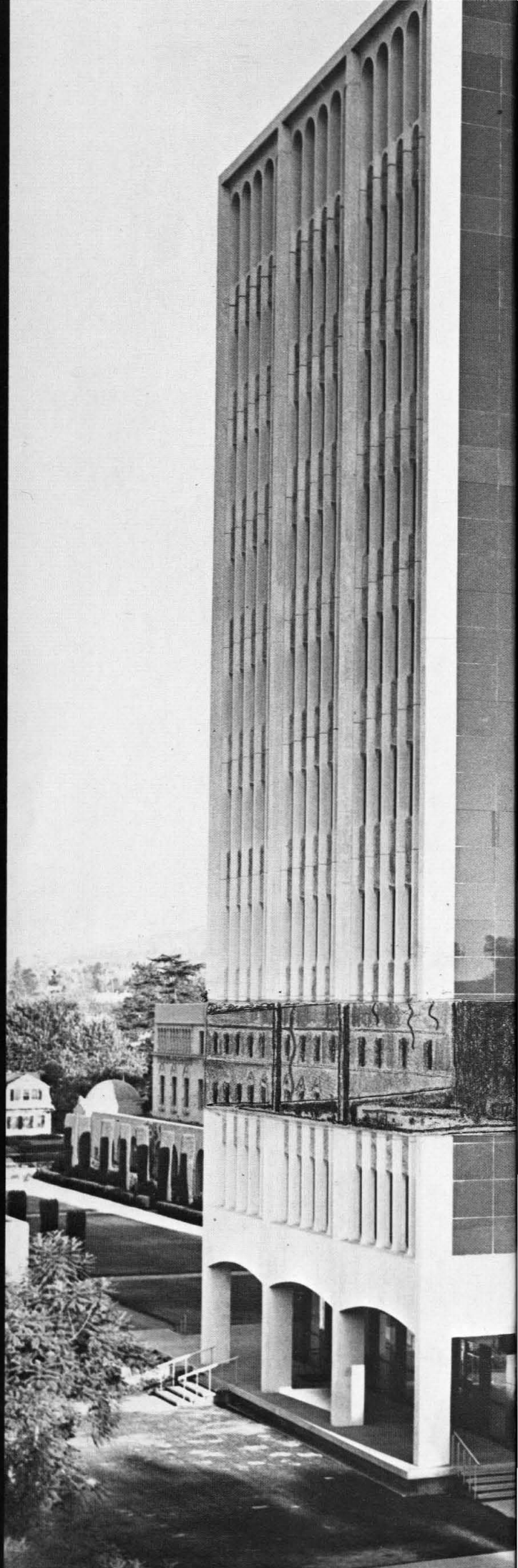
The Institute Publications staff for providing photographs and text;

House historians and photographers for their unsung but all-important labor;

*The California Tech*, which opened its photo files to the yearbook and provided production facilities as well as technical expertise;

and many others, who helped out in small ways.

Printed by Typecraft Incorporated, Pasadena, California.





# The Big T

1972 Edition

*the staff of the 1972 Big T  
wishes to dedicate  
this edition to*

*Ned ("Ma") Hale,*

*a firm friend to  
students over the years.*

# The Year: 1971--1972

from *The California Tech*  
of June 1, 1972

Another year lurches to a close, and just to prove that it wasn't all that bad, we herewith present our third annual summary of the year's events. Hold onto your collective hat and turn the clock back to first term and here we go.

After an experimental on-campus orientation which produced a rare unity amongst the student population [everyone disliked it], Freshman Camp found a new home-away-from-home on Catalina Island, twenty-nine miles across the sea. The days of fun and frolic at Camp Fox resulted in tired, sunburned, but presumably properly oriented frosh. Everyone liked it so well that bugetary pressures to the contrary, Frosh Camp will return to Catalina this coming September.

## The One, The Only

Upperclassmen, alumni, faculty, and all of the former and present Masters of Student Houses marked the retirement of Ned Hale, the grand lady of Caltech, with a heavy dose of nostalgia and a tinge of sadness. "Ma Hale" was known and loved by Techers for nearly twenty-five years. Her great affection for students, everpresent helpfulness, and unflinching deep-down good cheer eased the way for many a Techer: her loss has already been keenly felt. All the best, Ned!

First term had the usual straws in the wind: the fate of Throop was finally decided, and moving dates set [and then pushed back, and then pushed back again]. Gates was ruled uninhabitable, bringing confusion into the land of frosh chem lab. Worry not: an undergrad chem lab is presently replacing a part of the parking lot behind Noyes and should be ready in the fall. And as the football season progressed, tension began to mount.



### Diversions

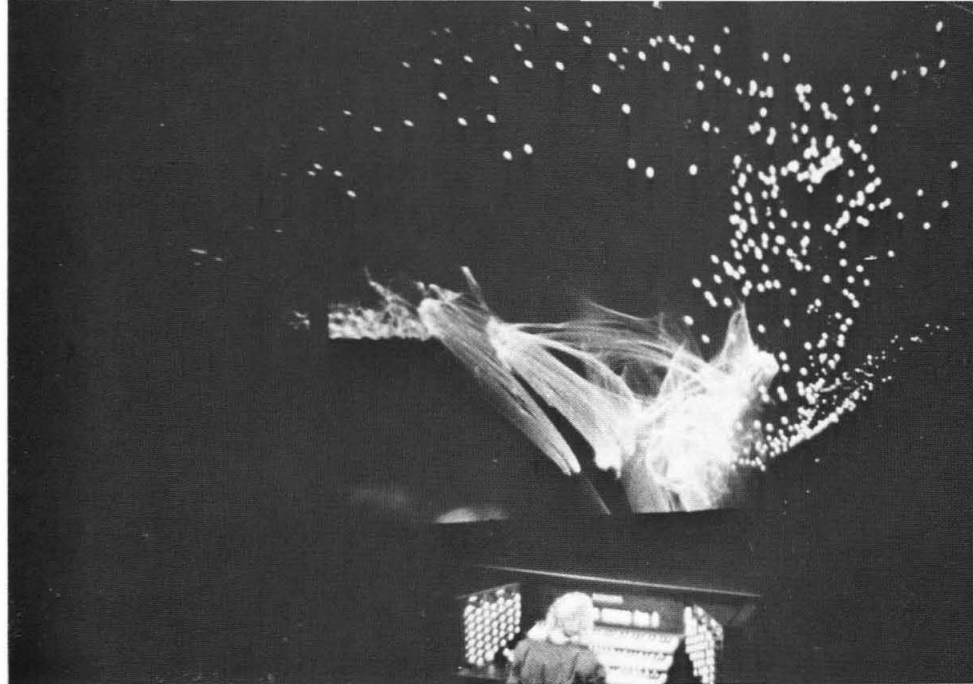
The Y presented a benefit concert for the refugees dislocated in the bloody war for the independence of Bangla Desh. And Virgil Fox stormed Beckman for two nights of show-stopping Bach [Beckman has promised three nights of Fox for the coming fall]. Huttenback threw the n!th beer and pizza blast, and the Art Program got into full swing.

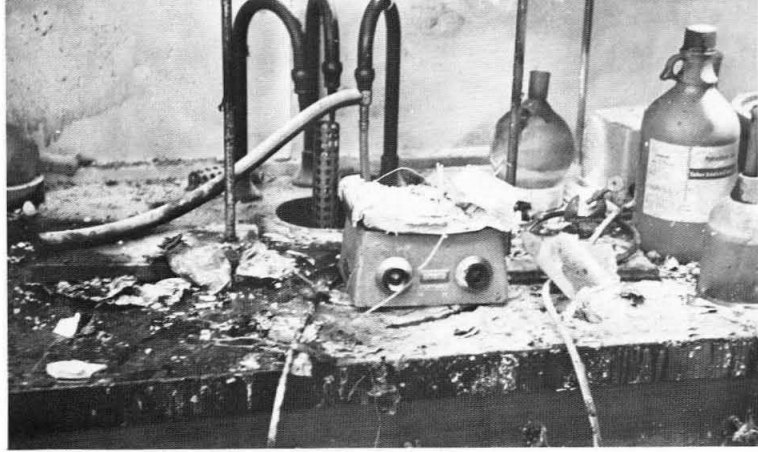
Then it happened. At an away game that virtually nobody saw, the Beavers zotted LaVerne 27 to 0. The plans for the appropriate celebration suffered from haste, and the sought-for bonfire in the intersection of Lake and Del Mar received a cool reaction from Pasadena's finest. After the intercession of campus security chief John Elloitt, several thousand surplus *California Techs* and some sundry wood underwent rapid oxydation in the intersection of California and Arden to the screams and chants of numerous Techers, aided and abetted by a portion of the marching band playing "On, Wisconsin" and the Mickey Mouse Club theme [the extent of their repertoire].

### Wonder Battery

The unsuccessful pyromania at Lake and Del Mar resulted in the detainment of three Techers who make the tactical error of being in too close proximity to Pasadena's finest while equipped with combustables and other pyrogenic acoutraments. They found themselves housed in the PPD's venerable paddy-wagon and thought themselves hoist by their own petard when the battery of the vehicle conveniently died. In return for pushing the beast to a start, they won their freedom.

Well, if one victory and bonfire did not suffice to warm the cockles of Techers' hearts, the football team did the extreme unexpected by winning again the next week, this time sending U.C. Riverside to a 16-13 dumping on Homecoming Day in full view of numerous alumni. The victory bonfire that night had better stage management from the famed and feared Page House White Horse and Railroad Company, who set Lake and Del Mar ablaze right on cue. Although the *Tech* growled, "Cal Poly, You're Next," the football team's winning streak terminated at two.





### This Is Serious

A long-range study calling for all sorts of expensive, but vital, programs to deal with earthquake hazards in the city came out, with Caltech's president, Dr. Harold Brown, heading the committee. . . . The next week, two Caltech grad students crashed in the Flying Club plane. Dan Harris and Alan Wray received serious injuries, and the plane was demolished. Wray is back at school, but Harris will be out for as much as another year.

Interhouse came and went without excessive fanfare, but with just about the only rain this winter. . . . Fleming R.A. "Uncle Bill" Beranek had an experiment explode in his lab over the Thanksgiving weekend. Fortunately, the lab was deserted at the time. The Off-Campus Students Association got off to an apathetic beginning.

### Late Mudsling

For technical reasons, largely the tardiness of filling vacancies in junior class offices, the Mudeo did not occur until the last week of the term. A cold, gooey time was had by all in the yearly mud-sling [actually this one was just a rehearsal for the Humphrey-McGovern debate] which saw the frosh emerge victorious (so what else is new, the frosh win the Mudeo? --- Well, to tell the truth, the ASCIT Musical rose like a phoenix under the prodding of producer Greg Simay).

And so, with more a whimper than a bang, first term expired into the dust-bins of history.

Second term opened on a disquieting note as the Admissions Office found that applications dropped sharply (winding up 25% off from last year, which was down from the year before).

To add insult to injury, the Registrar cracked down on drops.



### No News Is . . .

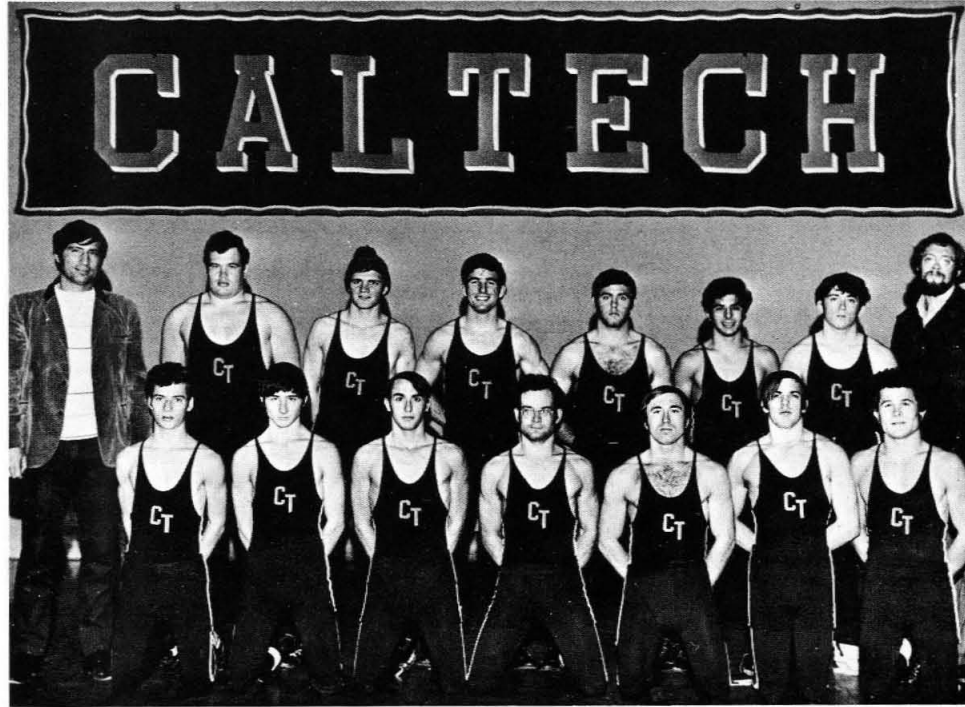
Grad students were faced with the prospect of paying tuition the next year [ouch!], and reacted predictably [growl!]. . . . The demolition of Culbertson got under weigh. . . . EQL came out with a billion-dollar plan for curbing smog in L.A. . . . The Fearless Schroedlu returned from 18 months in the Army to generate semi-transfinite amounts of copy for the Tech.

ASCIT elections season coincided nastily with midterms, seeing the reigns pass from Steve Watkins to Joe Morin, and the stewardship of the Tech pass from Neches, Levin, and Beckman to Mallory, Claypool, and Beckman. . . . Draft resistor David Harris visited. . . . Heaping injury upon injustice, the Registrar came out with some strong pronouncements on drops after Drop Day, Pass-Fail vs. A-Pass-Fail courses, incompletes, and other things which go "youch!" in the night a week past drop day. The issue of grades, drops, and requirements was thus resurrected, after apparently having been consigned to an apathetic grave the first half of the year.

### Again

The Wrestling Team took its third consecutive SCIAC championship, ending the season with a 15-1 record in dual meets. . . . Bill Lear reported on progress with his steam car. . . . Geophysics had its ground broken in the hole in the ground which once was Culbertson. . . . Voter registration received a great deal of support from all over campus.

The possibility of co-op housing was raised, and eventually promoted into a reality [see Dirty Dave if you're interested in it for next year]. . . . Dr. James Morgan was appointed Dean of Students. . . . Various and sundry offices began to be moved out of Throop.





### Third Term Already?

And so, without even seeming to try, second term turned to third, winter to spring, and former Tech editor Alan Stein from free man to one indicted for draft evasion. Just before leaving for San Francisco to face the music, Stein discovered large-scale acoustic waves on the sun. The "Stein wave" publicity will doubtlessly help his cause.

Winnett Center acquired a coordinator of Student Activities in the person of Dr. Richard Hertz. The same week, the Winnett Committee decided to lock the student center on weekends to forestall increasing vandalism.

Leonard Nimoy (Mr. Spock to *Star Trek* fans) spoke on behalf of presidential hopeful George McGovern.

### Bombs Away

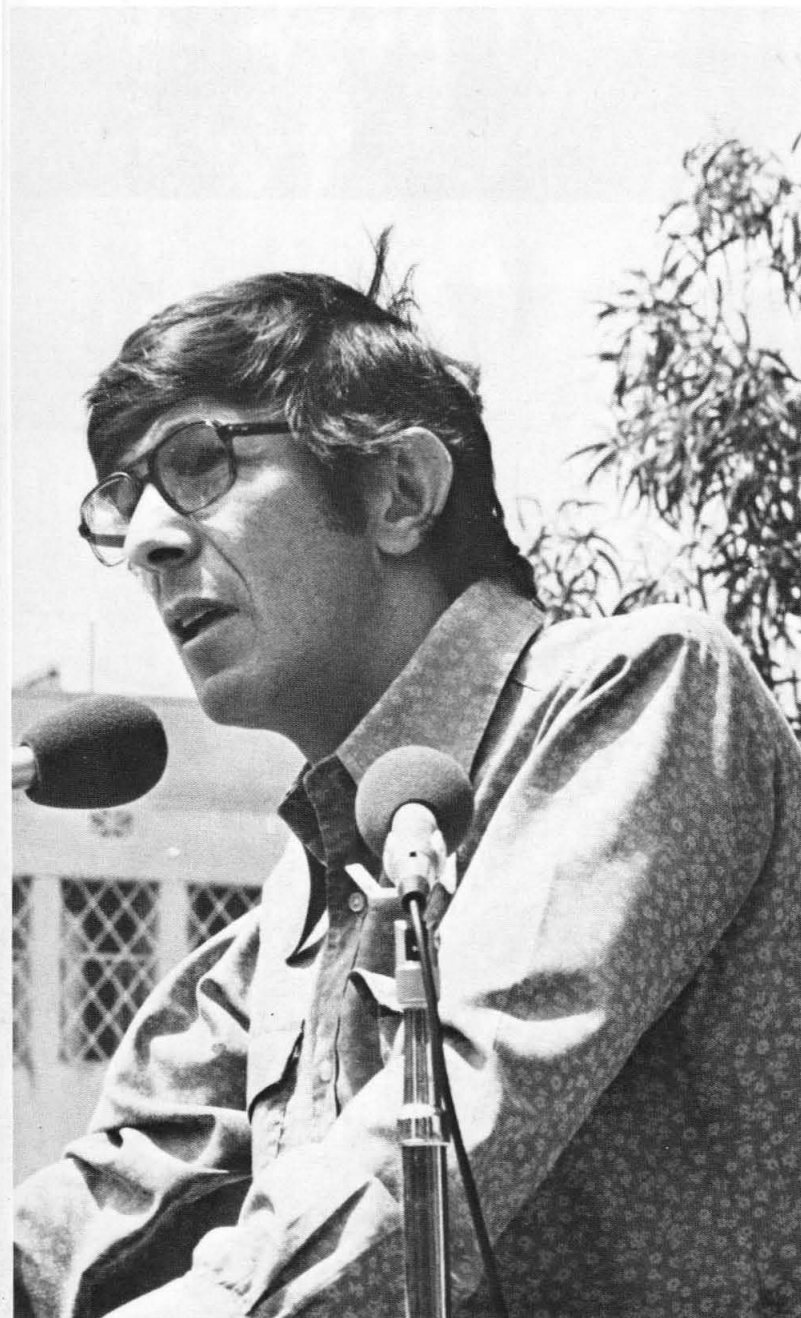
The political season really started to heat up when President Nixon ordered the mining of Haiphong and increased bombing attacks against North Vietnam. A morning of talks on the situation, opened by Dr. Brown, and an afternoon protest march expressed Caltech student and faculty reaction.

But to cap the year off on a more cheerful note, the ASCIT musical, Gilbert & Sullivan's perennial something-or-other *H.M.S. Pinafore* played to S.R.O. houses both nights, making scads of money and encouraging all involved to try for another ASCIT musical next year.

And for a final "try to top this," Dave Smith promised 20 belly dancers on the Olive Walk, and delivered. That event drew more people than any other Olive Walk event this year [or any year that your friendly history troll can remember].

### Summer Summary

So, the third edition of "That Was the Year That Was" draws to a close. To editorialize a bit, this year has been on the whole, the most apathetic and least satisfactory year in this column's existence. For a while, especially second term, this reporter wondered if *anything* worthwhile was going to happen. While some worthwhile things did happen, and a few reforms came to pass [such as moving Drop Day to the last week of classes], really very little student interest seemed available for any project aimed at making Caltech a better place. If the students loose interest in trying to upgrade Caltech [and one does not



remain number one for long if one does not constantly strive to do better], a major force for the betterment of the institution will die.

Next year, I hope I can report better news in that respect. But that depends on you: make the commitment now for a better year starting in September.

To all, a good, healthy, relaxing, enjoyable, and prosperous summer. To many of my friends who are graduating into the cold, cruel world, the very best of luck. I'm afraid you'll need it. To the rest of you, see you next year.

—from *The California Tech*  
June 1, 1972

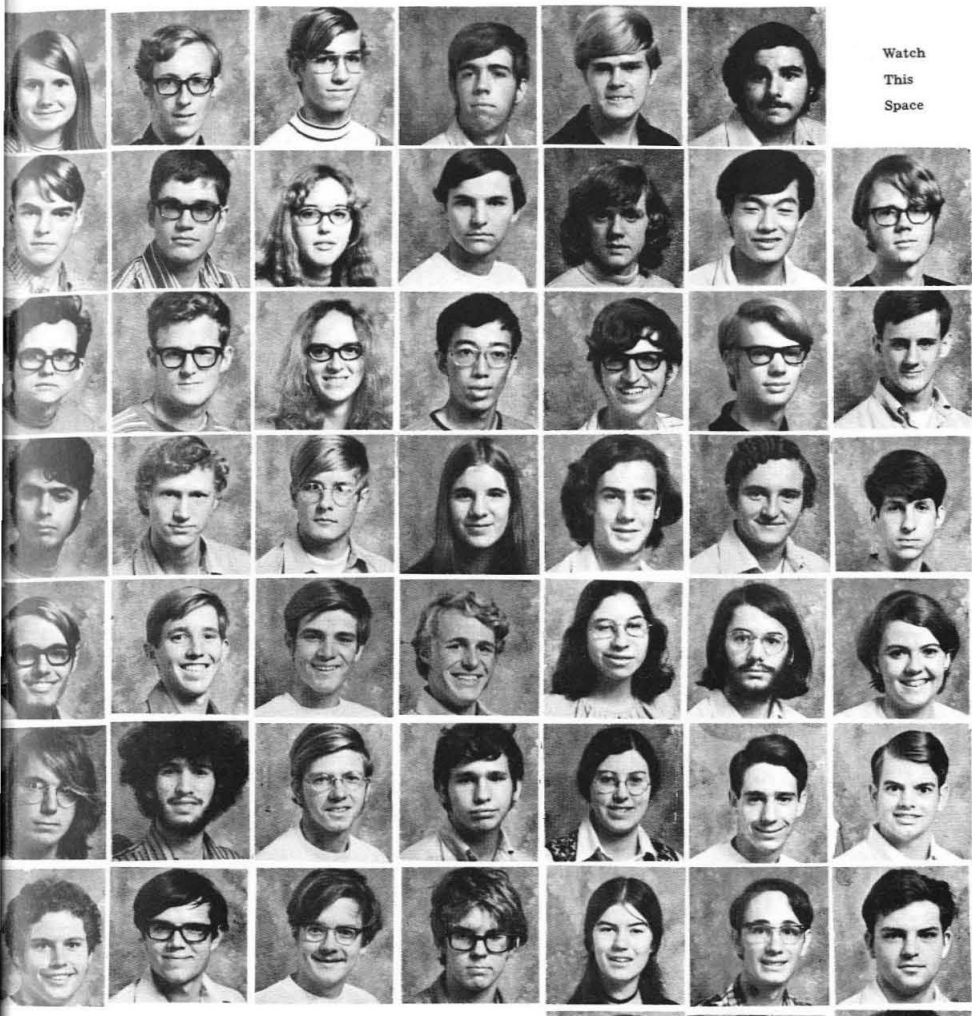




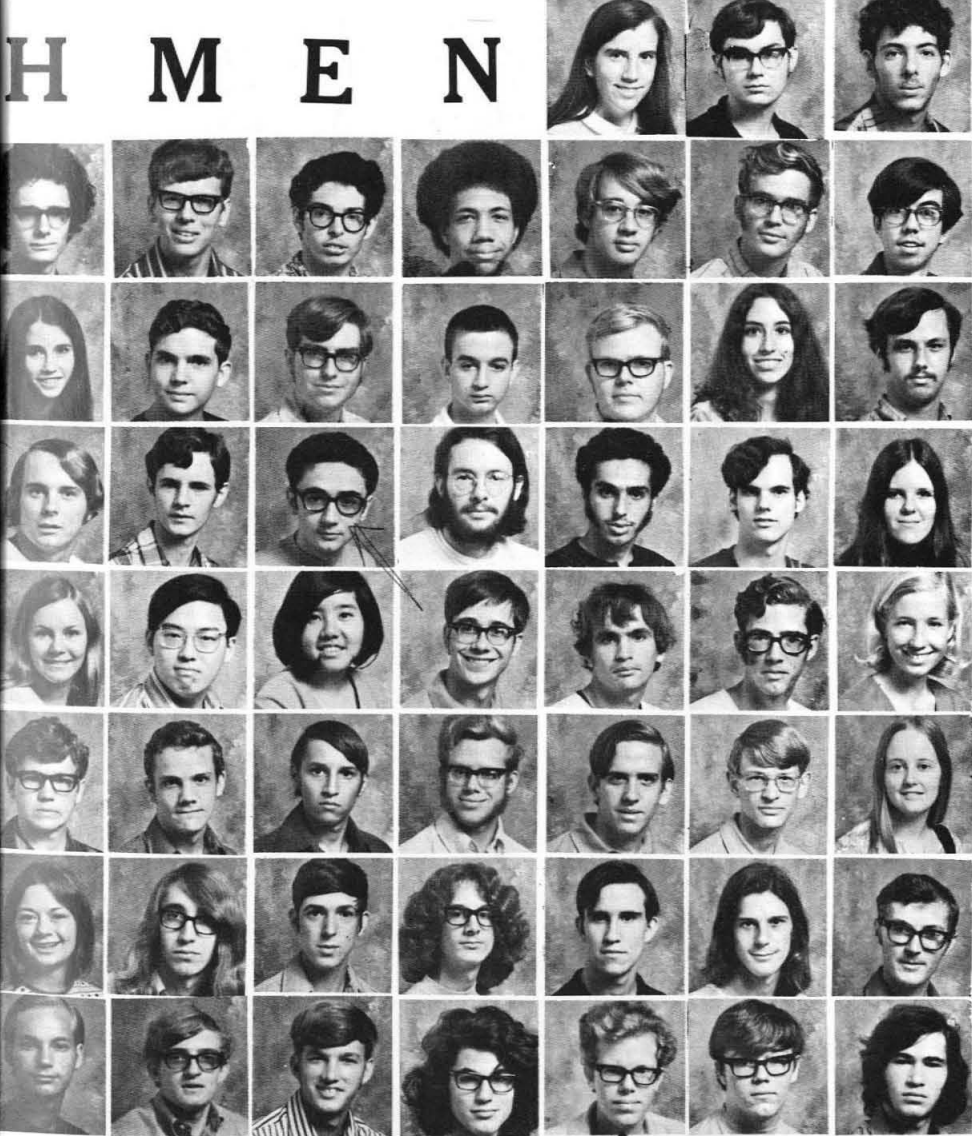
F R E S



Watch  
This  
Space



# H M E N





**YMCA**

**Frosh**

**Camp**





# FRESHMAN CAMP

**Camp Fox, Catalina Island**

**September 23 - 25, 1971**

This year's freshman camp provided the incoming students with many opportunities to assert their power. Even as early as the boat ride to Camp Fox on Catalina, they learned that there is strength in numbers. When the Hawaiian music got to be too much a petition to have it stopped was circulated; within ten minutes fifty signatures had been obtained - and the music was stopped.

After a short stop at Avalon, the boat took everyone to the camp, run by the Glendale YMCA. Nestled between some cactus-covered slopes, it promised to be a geologist's paradise. Before long Drs. Silver and Sharp, prospective geology majors and others were undertaking expeditions to study the various formations and disorganized areas.

The cactus covered slopes also gave a group of mischievous freshmen something to do. One of the most prominent features was a group of rocks

arranged to spell YMCA. After the first night they had been rearranged to " $E=mc^2$ " and twenty-four hours later it said "DEI".

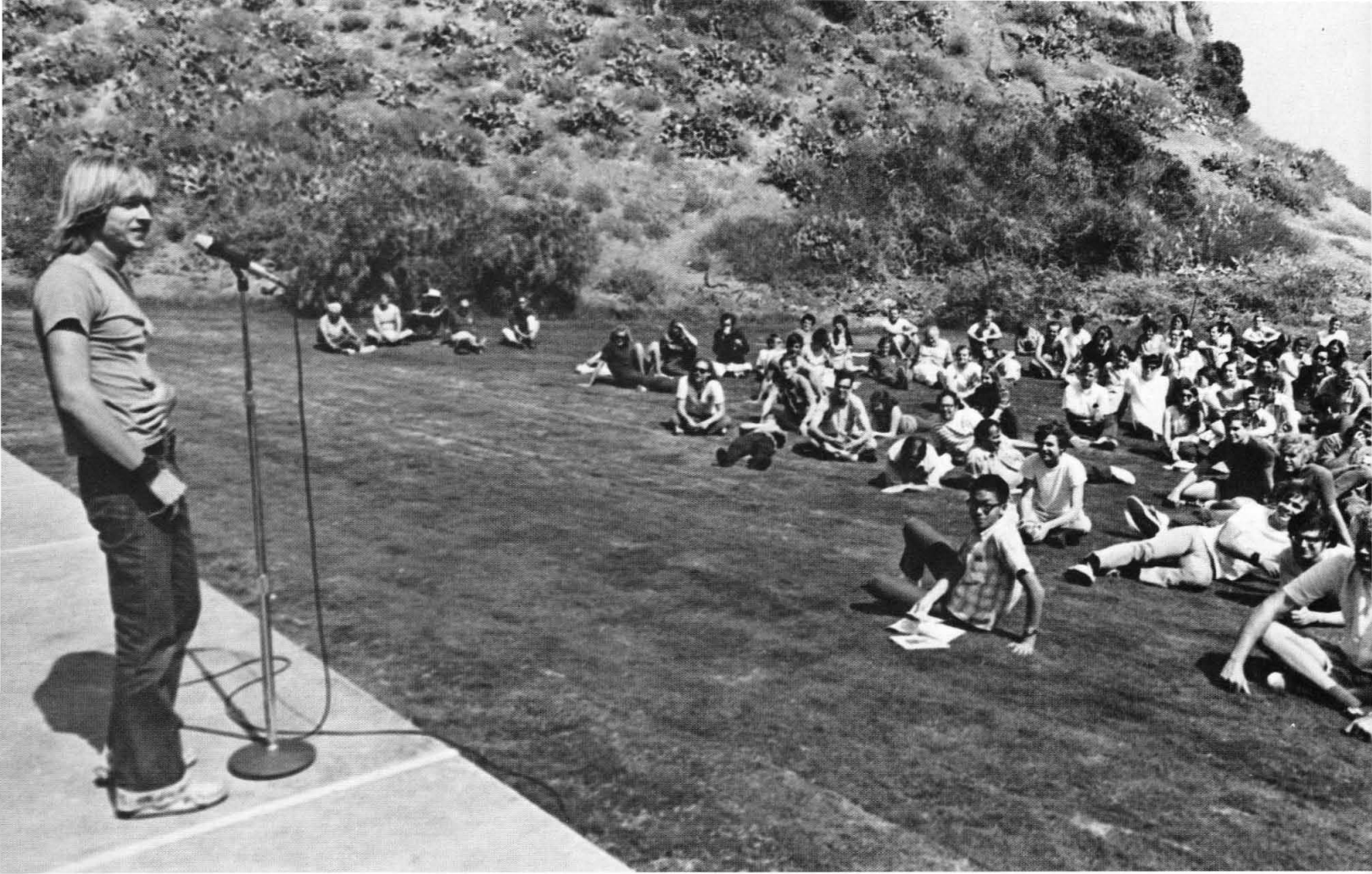
Calling this year's camp unstructured is a bit of an understatement. Only two out of the forty-six hours were devoted to speech-making. This left plenty of time for such activities as chasing girls, swimming, boating, fishing, and hiking. In addition there were volleyball and football games.

Compared to the daytime, nights were very bleak. The biggest activities at that time were the card games. Rumor had it that one freshman finished \$40 ahead; rumor also had it that Dean Huttenback was the big loser. While the camp was "dry", the same rules were not applicable to the three sailboats. Hence droves of people in rowboats were heading out in the direction of the moorings.

*(continued on third following page)*







*There were a few formal speeches, like the one given by Steve Watkins, ASCIT President (above), or Dr. D. R. Smith, Master of Student Houses (below).*





*But most of the time was spent engaged in informal group discussions, such as the one with the Genial Dean ....*

Food was perhaps the biggest complaint. Since frosh camp did not fall on a weekend, the YMCA was unable to get its summer help to come back for the event. Instead it stripped its professional staff of secretaries and instructors and anybody else it could find. They were really hurting for experience. Still they struggled valiantly, and nobody died of starvation or botulism.

The crowning blow came on the final morning of camp when Drs. Wood, Huttenback, Miller, and other assorted "brass" awoke to find themselves trapped in their rooms. Someone was going to have to jump out of a window, but the landing site had been cushioned with a luxuriously thick bed of the same cactus which infested the hills. Peter Miller finally made a heroic jump over the landing area and then undid the ropes. For his heroism he later received an award later that morning.

After two days everyone reluctantly climbed aboard some boat (the three sailboats accounted for about twenty) and headed home prepared to do battle with classes, rotation and initiation. It was a great vacation, but now it's time to get down to business.

*.... or in recreational activities, like chess ....*





*.... and boating,*

*or simply splashing  
into the water ....*





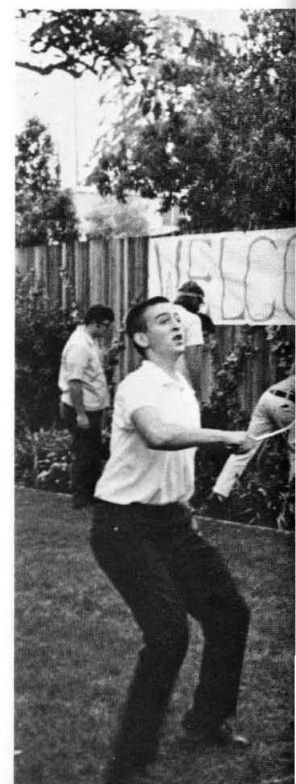
*But then , nothing lasts forever, and before long, it's time to leave.*

# Harol



.... to a lecture

.... an afternoon of fun and games



# Brown entertained frosh ...

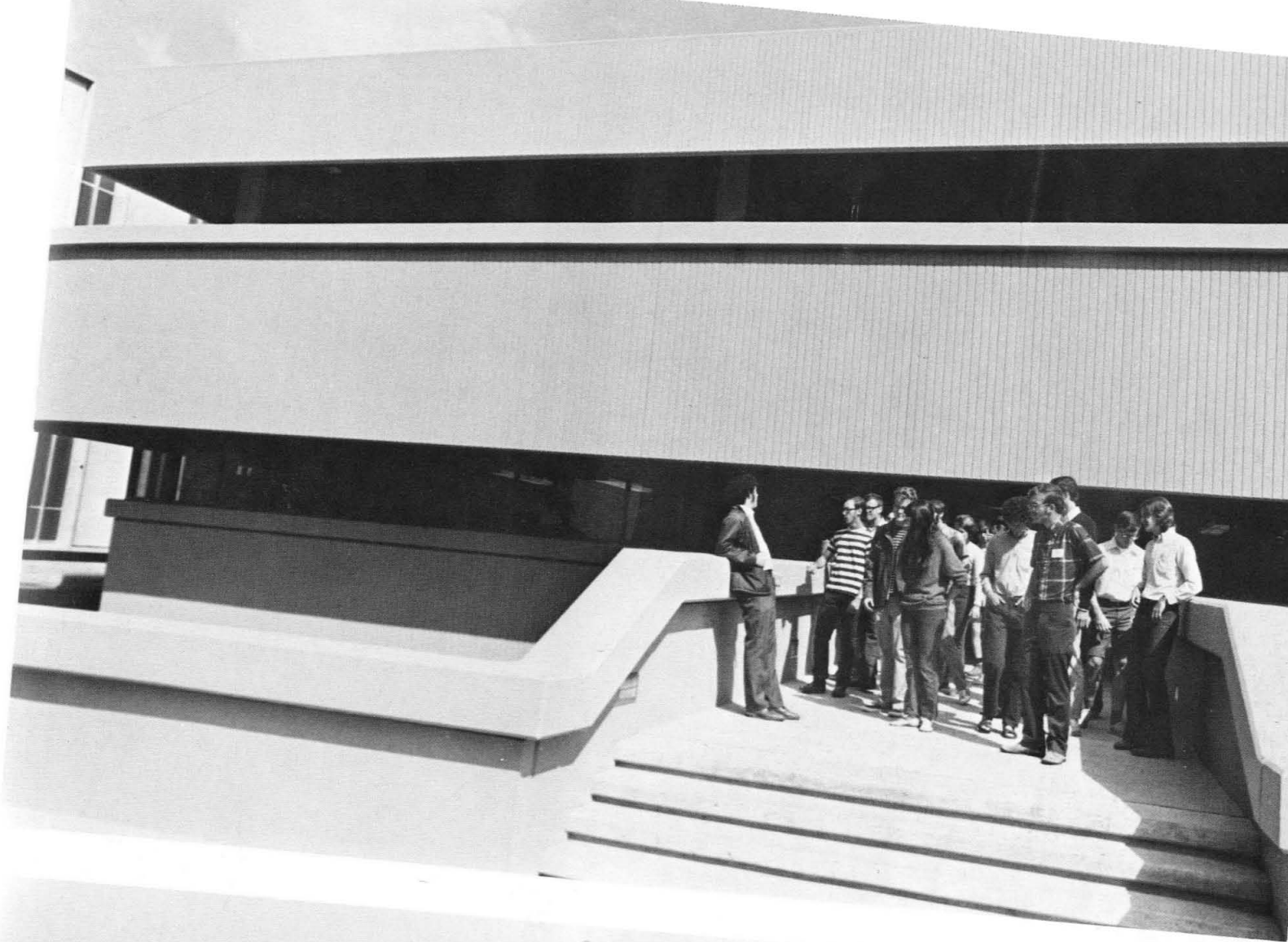


.... and a picnic supper (with real, non-Food Service food).



# Freshmen Tour Around Campus











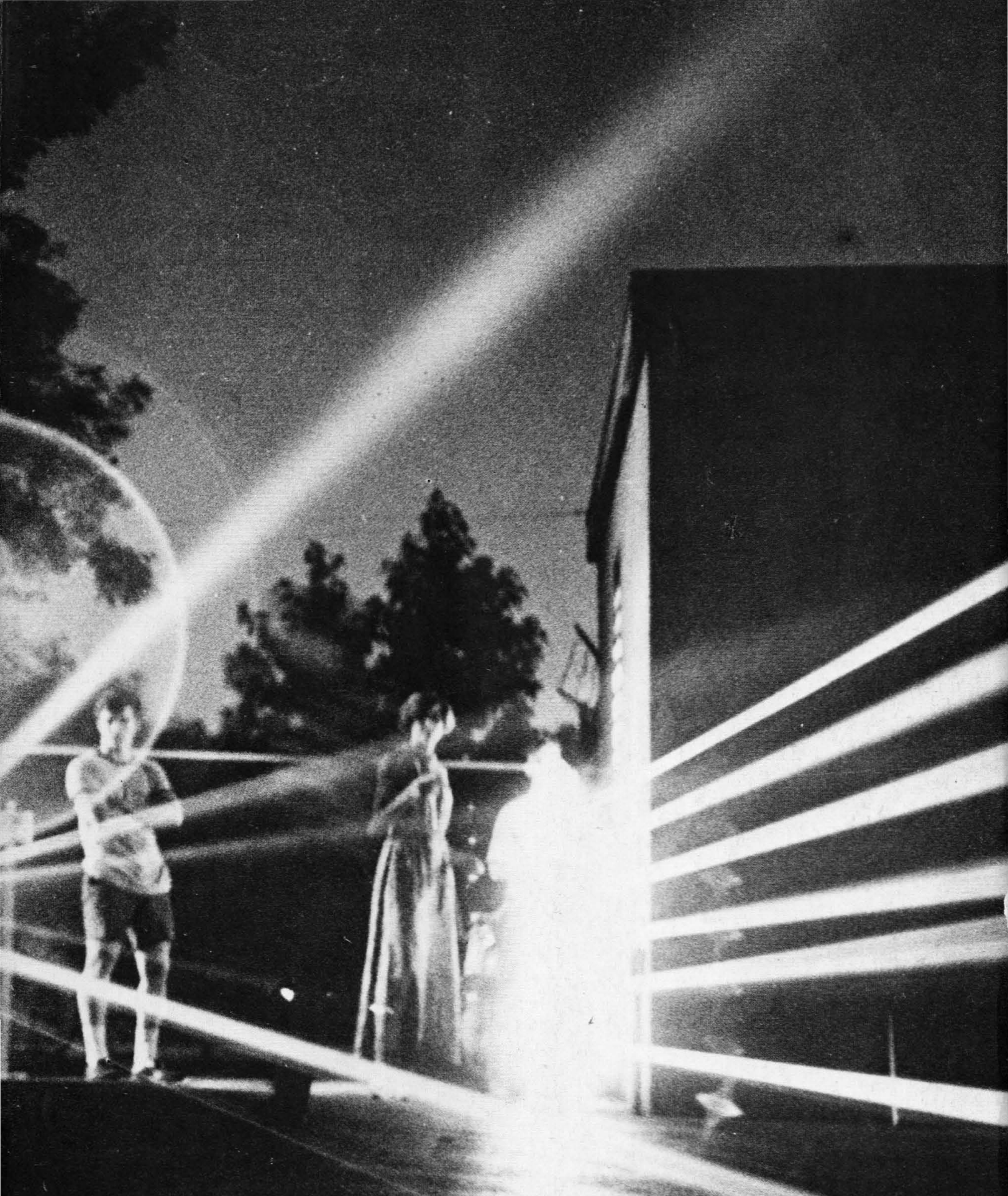


# The Campus



*The Well-Baby Conference is held twice a month for married students' children. The conference provides a chance for married couples to discuss behavior and feeding problems with an outstanding pediatrician plus the benefit of free immunizations and monthly check-ups. Above: A one-year-old baby having one of its regular medical check-ups. Below: Married students find the convalescent room in the Health Center a particularly pleasant and relaxing place for a friendly discussion. Furnishings for the convalescent room were donated by the Caltech Service League.*



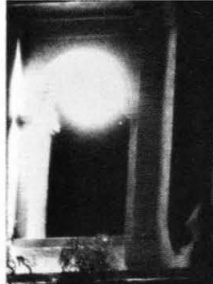


# EVENTS AND ACTIVITIES

*Once the entire faculty could pose on the steps of Throop Hall.*

*A beacon [of sorts] for aviators and other fly-by-nights,  
the Throop Christmas tree lights up the Pasadena sky.*





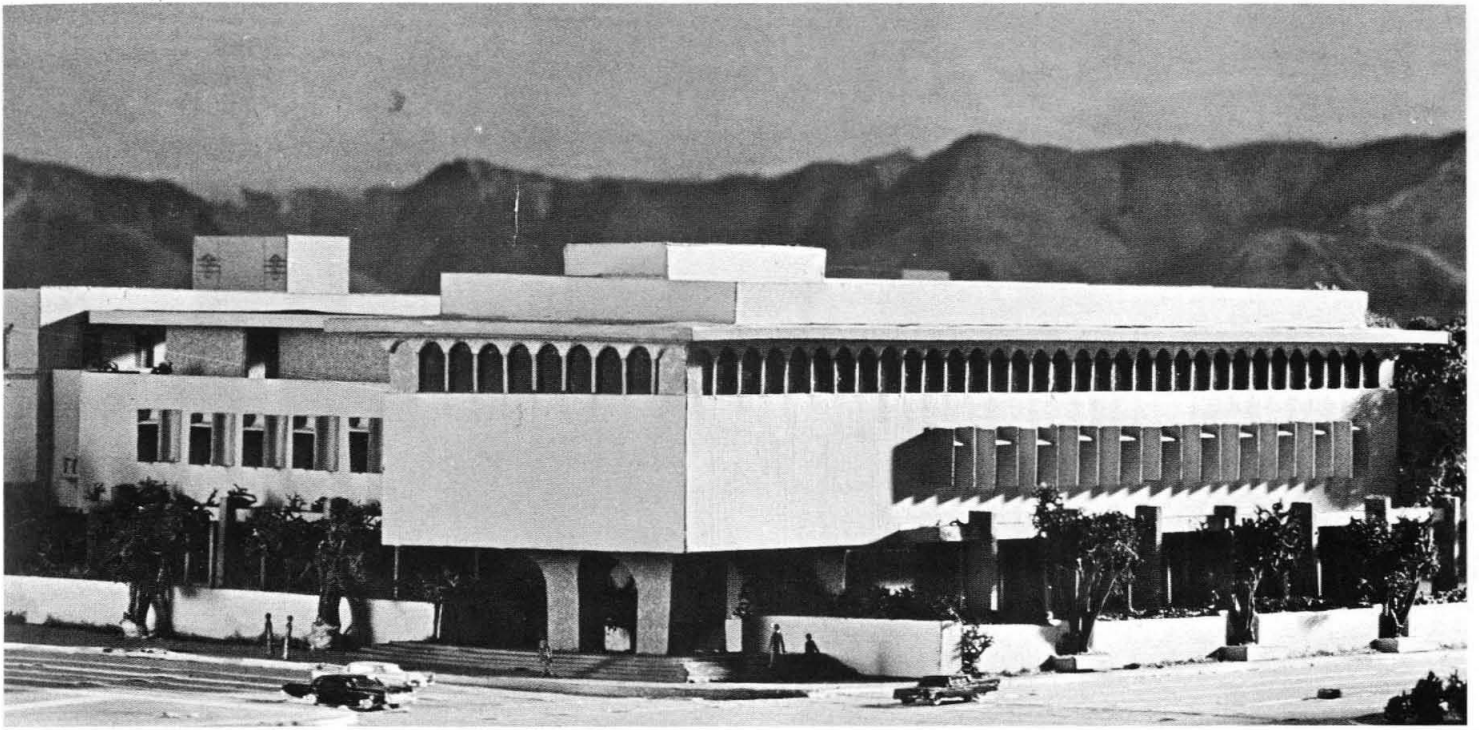
# Dedication of Jorgensen



*Caltech trustee Earle M. Jorgensen speaking at the dedication ceremony of the new Jorgensen Lab.*







*Architect's rendering of the new Mudd Geophysics Building.*

# Geophysics

March, 1972

*Dr. Arnold O. Beckman shown turning dirt into Mudd.*





# Throop Hall: A Memorial



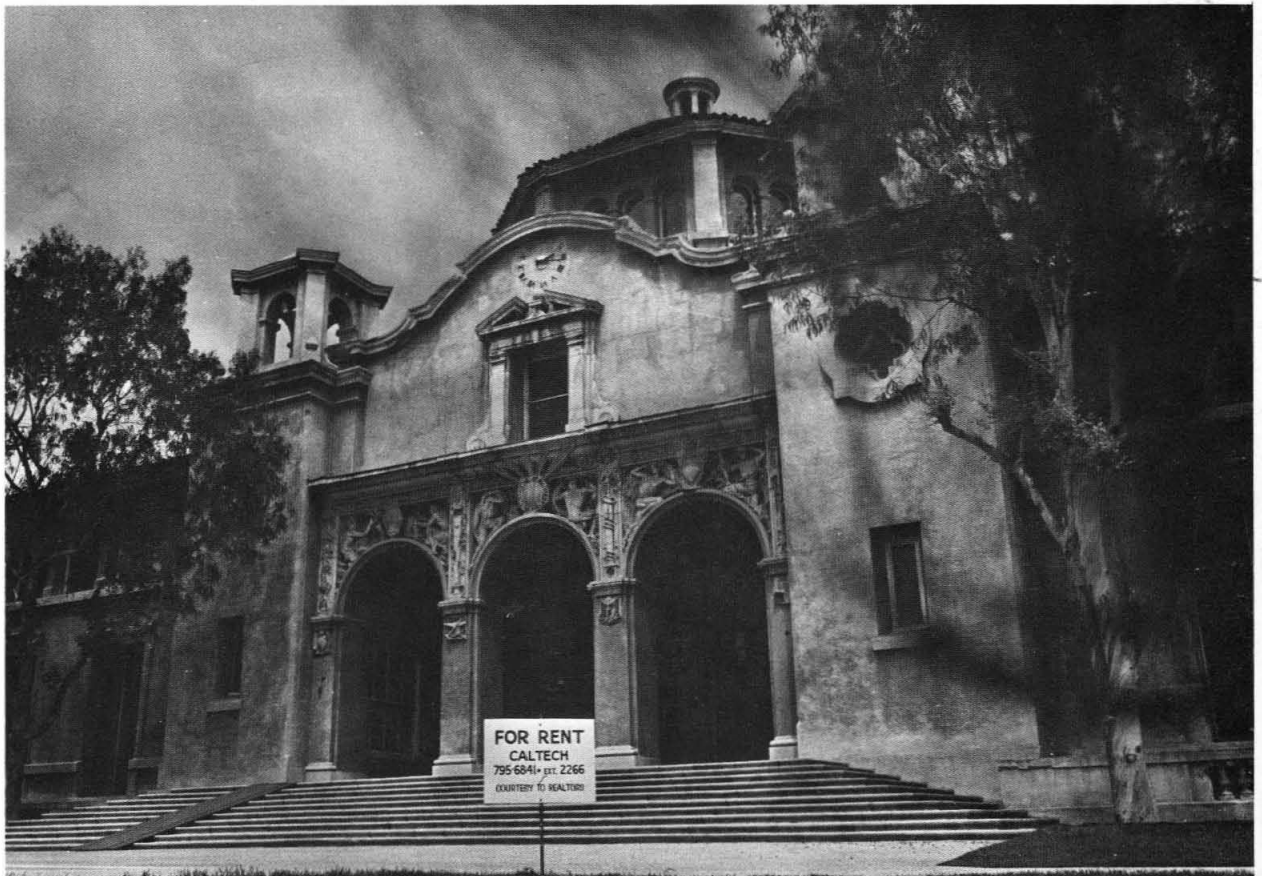
*The Great Pumpkin arrived yearly atop Throop just in time for All Saint's Eve.*





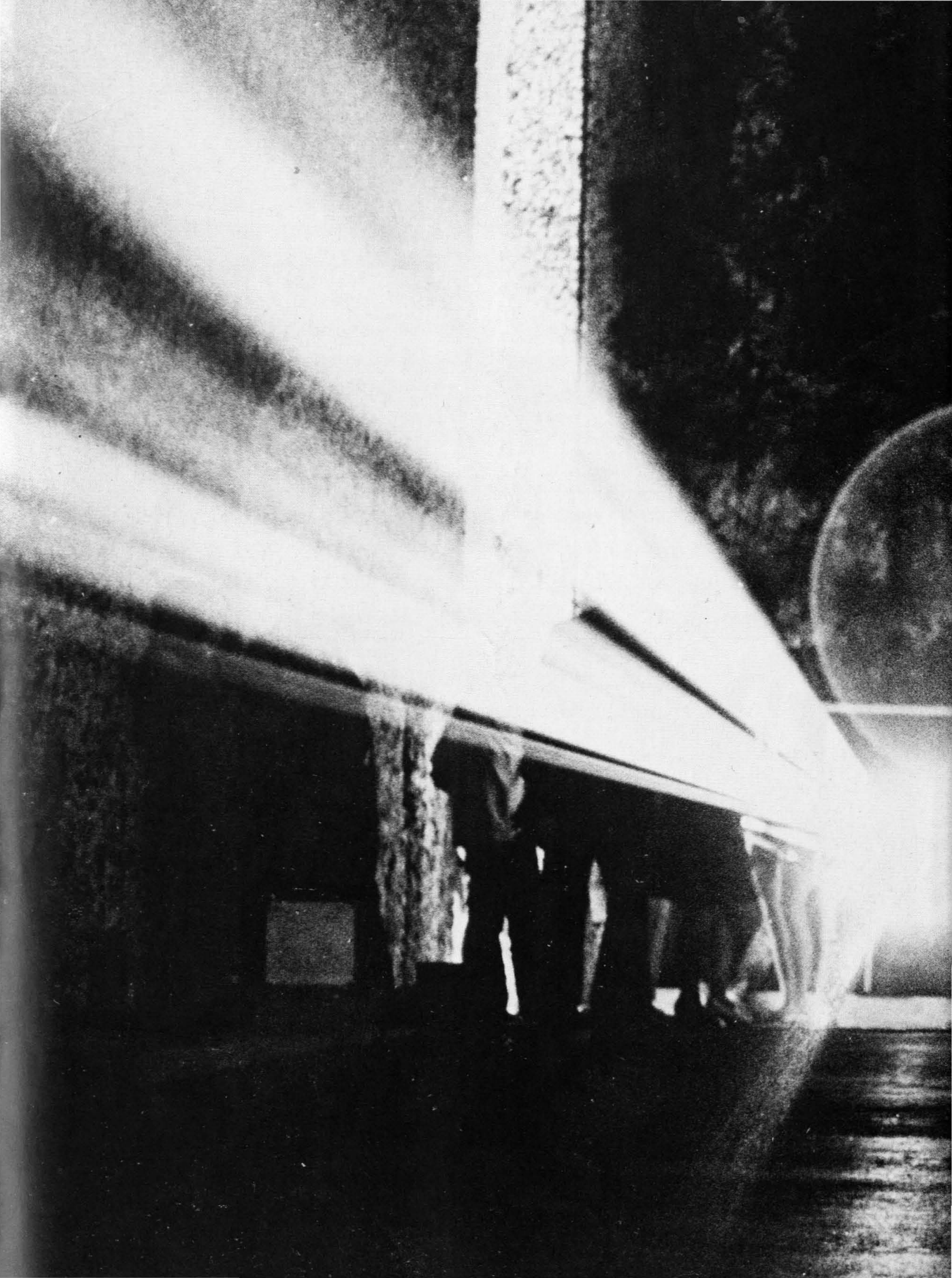
*The recent earthquake did more than just superficial damage to Throop; damage to the pre-Field Act structure forced abandonment of the venerable landmark.*

*Would you buy a used building from this school?*



*Santa Claus and his reindeer bring Christmas cheer to Throop.*

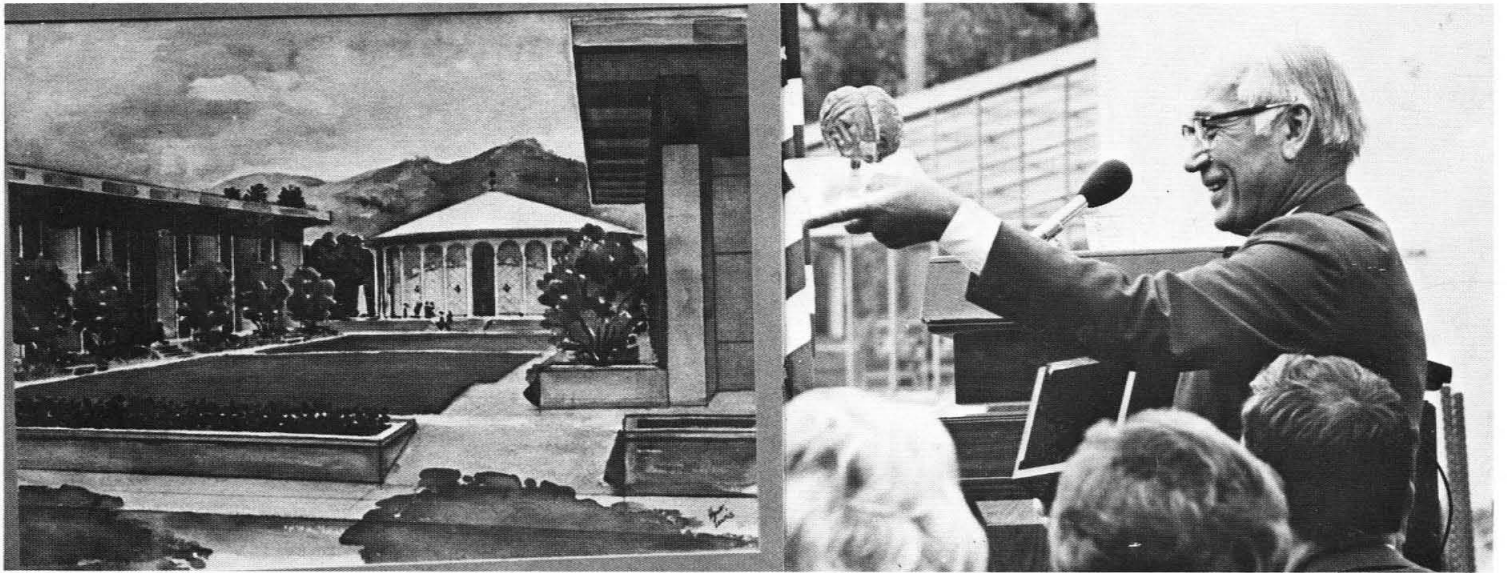






# BEHAVIORAL BIOLOGY BUILDING

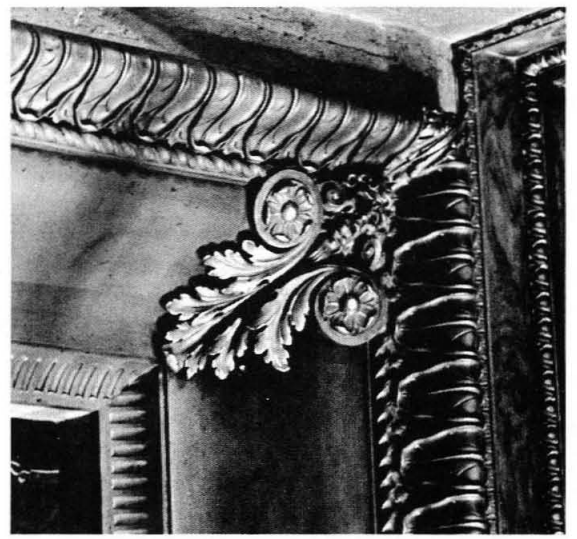
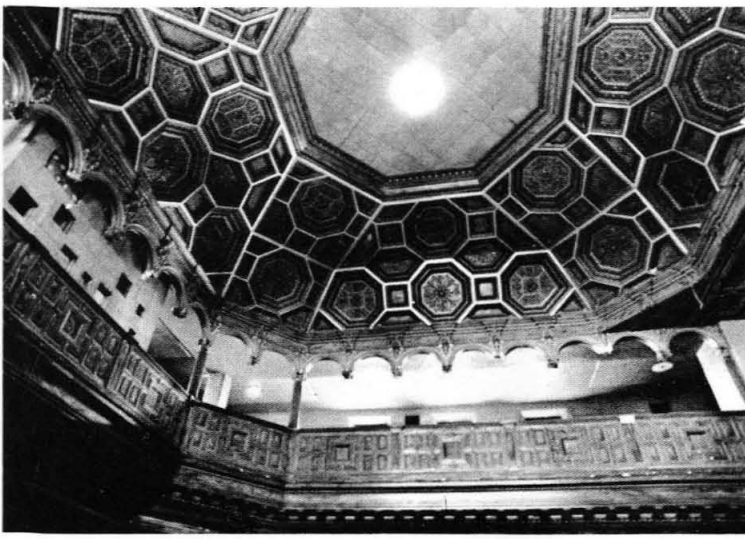
May 8, 1972



Ceremony marking  
the start of construction







vision-blocking pillars in the balcony. Nevertheless, Culbertson's official 500-seat capacity was often taxed, and a really popular speaker was likely to have 50 to 100 people clustered behind him on the platform in addition to a full house out front.

Originally the lower level of Culbertson included stage dressing rooms, rest rooms, a kitchen, and a six-table billiard room. Beginning in 1941, this part of the building was the home of the Caltech Industrial Relations Center, except during World War II when the whole building was taken over by the Air Force.

After completion of Beckman Auditorium in 1963 there was less and less need for Culbertson, and eventually the space it occupied became more valuable than the building itself. Baxter Hall—with its Ramo Auditorium, humanities lecture hall, and its exhibit rooms—opened in 1971 and almost eliminated use of Culbertson's increasingly shabby and outmoded facilities. Earthquake damage and Caltech's need to house its expanding program in geophysics and planetary science supplied the final push in the decision for demolition.

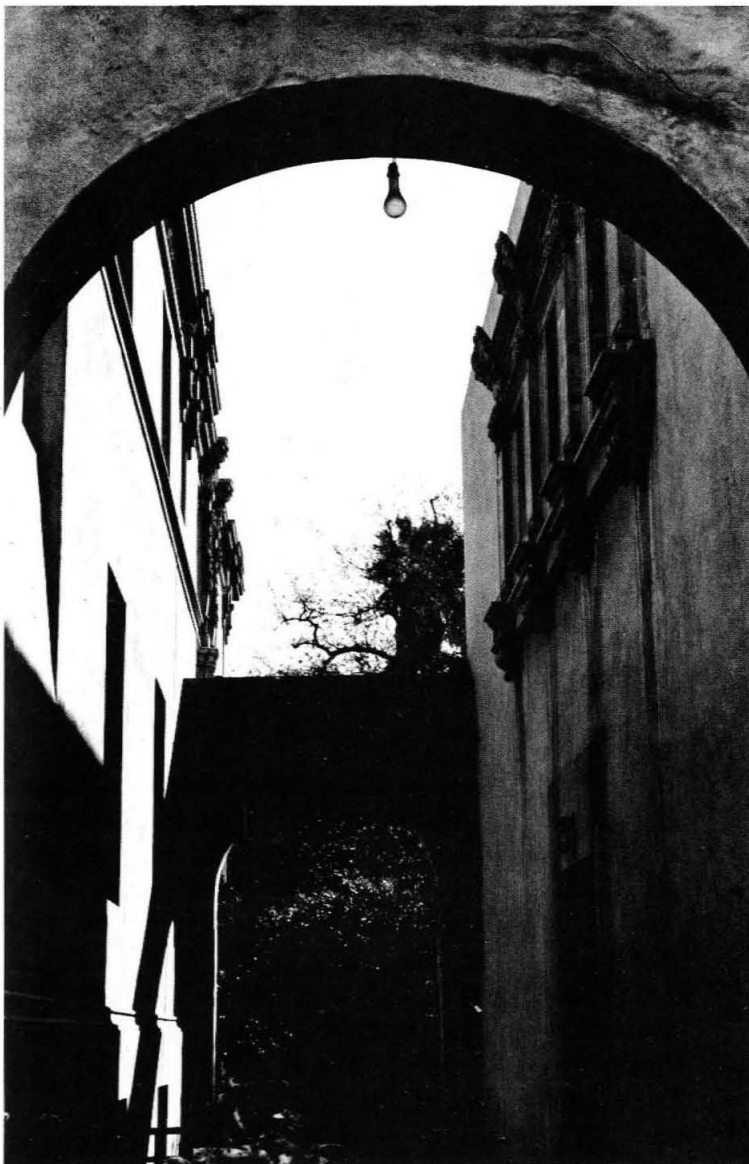
—from *Engineering and Science*

## Culbertson Hall 1922-1972



It took a wrecking crew only a few days in mid-February to make the walls of Culbertson Hall come tumbling down. The demolition was not solely for the sake of progress but also to make room for a new laboratory of geophysics and planetary science. And Culbertson's hollow clay tile walls were, like those of Throop Hall and Gates Laboratory, somewhat shaky from the effects of last February's earthquake.

Culbertson Hall, the fourth building to be erected on campus, was the culmination of a town-and-gown dream. As early as 1910, trustees and influential members of the community were making plans for an auditorium here, and fund-raising for it continued for a decade. Much of the \$80,000 cost was raised by members of the old Pasadena Music and Art Association through a series of public lectures, cultural events, and extension courses in science, literature, and music. Among those whose performances helped the cause were President Theodore Roosevelt, ballerina Anna Pavlova, and violinist Gabriel Ysaye. The finished



building was named in honor of James A. Culbertson, one of Caltech's early benefactors and a trustee from 1908 until his death in 1915.

Designed by architect Bertram Goodhue in an adaptation of Italian Renaissance style, the auditorium featured an elaborate coffered ceiling with a central skylight (long since blacked out), a colonnade of wooden columns with decorative capitals around the balcony railing, and ornate moldings almost everywhere—all richly painted and gilded. What appeared to be natural wood grain or the veining in stone in many instances was plaster "staff" work, an architectural embellishment much used in exposition buildings. (Examples can still be seen in the buildings designed by Goodhue for the San Diego Exposition of 1915.) One memorable ornament from Culbertson Hall has been preserved: the bas-relief (also of plaster) of the nine Muses that hung at the top of the proscenium arch. Using a light touch and lots of padding, workmen removed this in one piece, and it will be stored until a suitable new location is found.

Upon its completion in 1922, the auditorium was described as a "building of wonderful charm" and as a community and college center for "assemblies, social gatherings, concerts, and exhibitions." For many years students were required to attend the assemblies—and each one began with "devotional exercises" conducted by a local minister. The original equipment for the building included several hundred hymnals.

Culbertson has been a home for a wide range of activities—classical dramas, modern comedies, and musicals about faculty achievements; folk dancing classes, ballroom dancing classes for students, and modern dance classes for anyone with an interest and the necessary agility; Glee Club rehearsals and concerts; an occasional student wedding; and a succession of film series. One of the last exhibits in Culbertson was a display of moon rocks from the Apollo 11 mission. Thousands of people visited it.

The bench that ran around the perimeter of the auditorium was the only permanent seating, so it took a certain amount of stamina to attend the Culbertson offerings. Anything that lasted too long tended to induce anatomical agonies from the slatted wood seats on the main floor or the

# Gates Condemned



Caltech's second-oldest building, Gates Chemistry Laboratory, has been marked for demolition. Like its older cousin, Throop, Gates suffered structural damage in the February 9, 1971, earthquake; the experts claim that another such earthquake could level Gates. (Gates was built in 1919, before earthquake safety codes existed).

For 52 years, freshmen have enjoyed (?) chemistry labs in Gates: at least the locale will be no more. A new undergrad chemistry lab building

has replaced a part of the parking lot behind Noyes. The structure, scheduled for completion before classes resume in September, 1972, will be only "temporary," since it does not make up for all of the 16,340 square feet of the lab, office, and storage space lost with Gates.

The Division of Chemistry hopes to construct a permanent replacement for Gates; however, that dream is years away because of the need to raise funds for the project.

# Caltech Service League

The Caltech Service League was established twenty-three years ago by parents and friends of Caltech who wished to be of assistance in promoting the health, welfare and happiness of the students. The very minimal dues of the members, together with gifts and donations, maintained a wide variety of services for undergraduate and graduate students. Some of these services include providing help for convalescent students in the Health Center, holding a Well-Baby Conference, and a baby furniture pool.

Of more direct interest to most students are the holiday treats. The Service League provides boxes of homemade cookies, fruits, and other delicious goodies for those who remain in the student houses over the Christmas holidays. The Service League also brightens up student social activities by helping students arrange flowers, prepare cookies, etc. And if a student encounters any personal or financial difficulties, the Service League is always there to lend a helping hand.

In the past years, the Service League had made a lot



*The Glee Club is one of the many student organizations which benefited enormously (money-wise) from the Caltech Service League. Above shows Mrs. John Baker (co-chairman of the Service League) with the happy smiling faces of Chris Harcourt and Harry Finklea who just discovered that the Glee Club European Tour is not going to be a mere day dream.*

of contributions which made life more enjoyable at Caltech. These contributions include pianos in the student houses, equipment in the ASCIT Dark Room, Game Room equipment, a stereo system in Winnett Lounge (remember the picture of the cute little doll standing on the stereo console in Winnett that appeared in the past *N* issues of *The Big T?*), and furnishings for the convalescent room in the Health Center. And of course, members of the Band, the Glee Club, the Caltech Y, and ASCIT will definitely remember the Caltech Service League for its financial assistances.



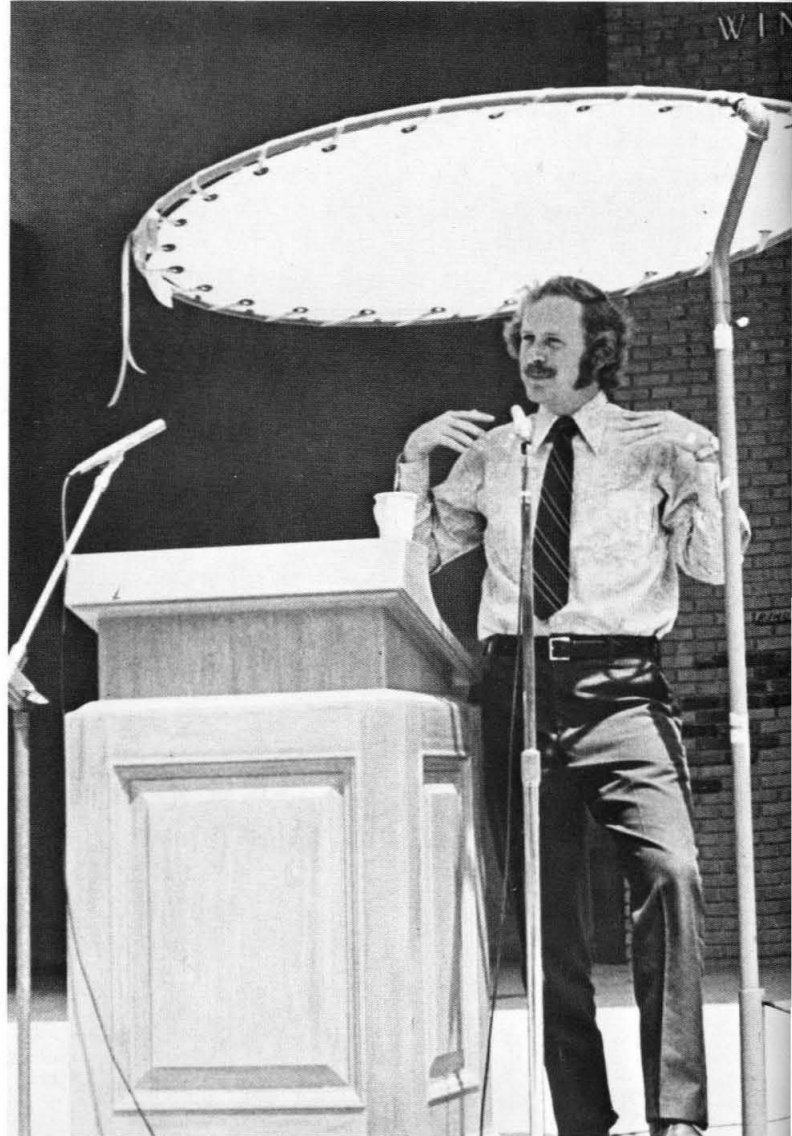
*Mrs. Robert Gray helping Blacker House students with one of their various social functions — a barbeque eat-out. ("Dabney, you're not the only one.")*

# Vietnam Teach-In and



*Caltech President Harold Brown discusses the Nixon administration's moves to a group of about 350 students, faculty, and staff.*

*Oxy Sovietologist*



Caltech student leaders called for a day of "self-education" that Friday on the issue of Southeast Asia, recently brought to crisis proportions by President Nixon's recent decision to mine Haiphong and step up air attacks on the North. The morning program consisted of several speakers, led by Caltech president Harold Brown.

Next, Dr. Larry Caldwell, an expert in Soviet affairs from Occidental College, speculated as to what the Russians' reactions might be. He concluded that the Soviets had much to gain and little to lose by continuing their policy of denouncing Nixon's actions but not taking direct action against the blockade.

Several speakers then gave their views on the Nixon action in impromptu remarks. The morning session ended just before lunch with a call for a march to the Pasadena post office immediately after lunch.

The march started on the Olive Walk at about 1:15 p.m. and wound through all of the student houses acquiring supporters. The marchers, about 75 in number, first marched to the local Nixon headquarters on Green Street. After chanting anti-war slogans for a while, the marchers went on to the post office on Colorado Blvd., where marchers mailed postcards protesting the war to Nixon and members of Congress.

Police praised the marchers for their observance of traffic laws and orderly conduct.

*Marchers stop in Dabney House to gather more people for a march to the post office.*



# Protest March

Friday, May 12, 1972





*Drs. Huttenback and Davis letting 'em know what the folks at home are thinking.*

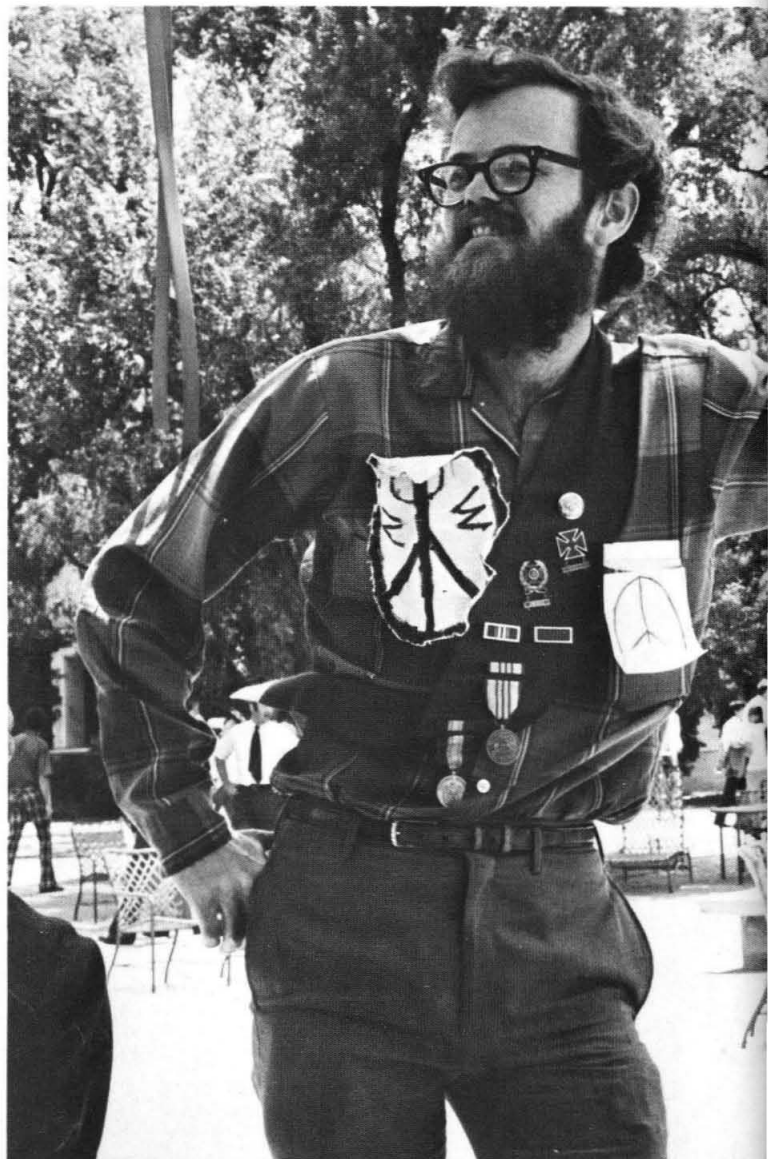
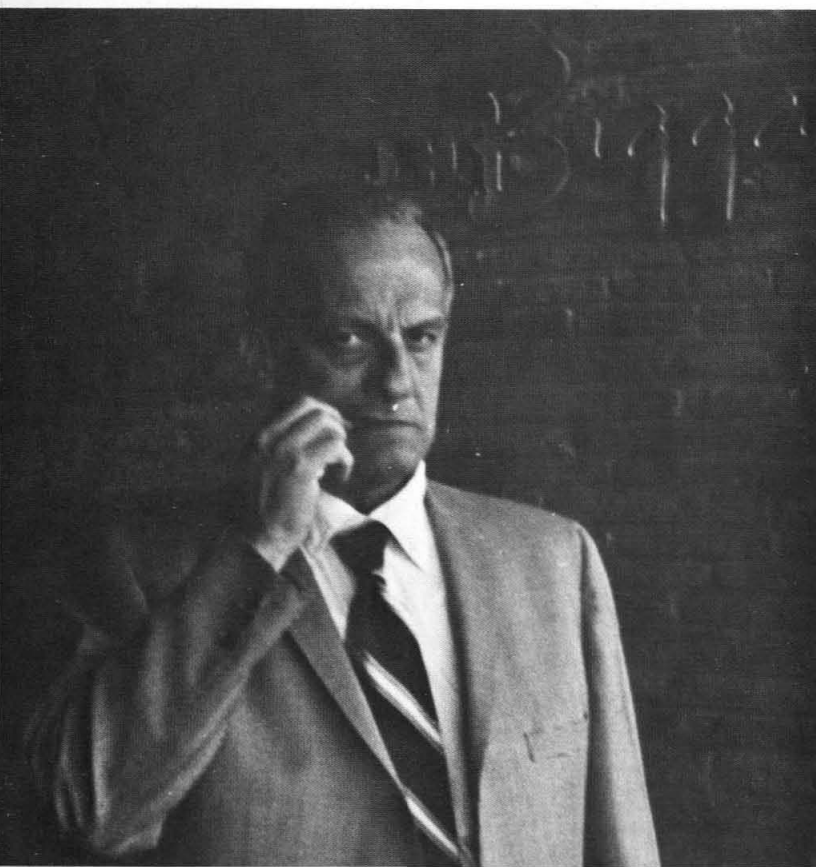
*One man's opinion . . .*



## Vietnam War Protest

*SP/4 E. A. Schroeder, in battle regalia.*

*Pasadenan expressing wild enthusiasm for peace march.*



~~BOMBS~~

BRING

DEATH

NOT

PEACE

...rie

...C...





# MUDEO

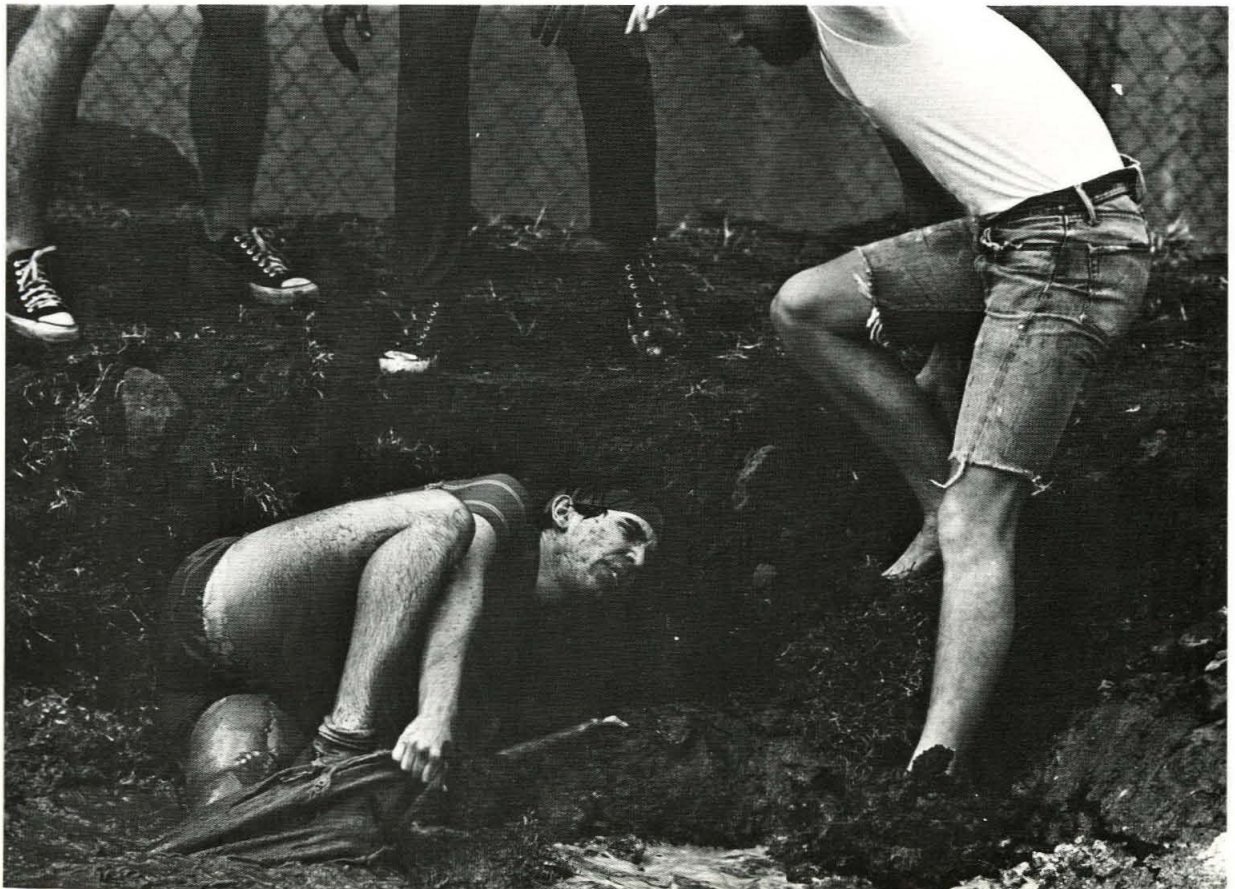
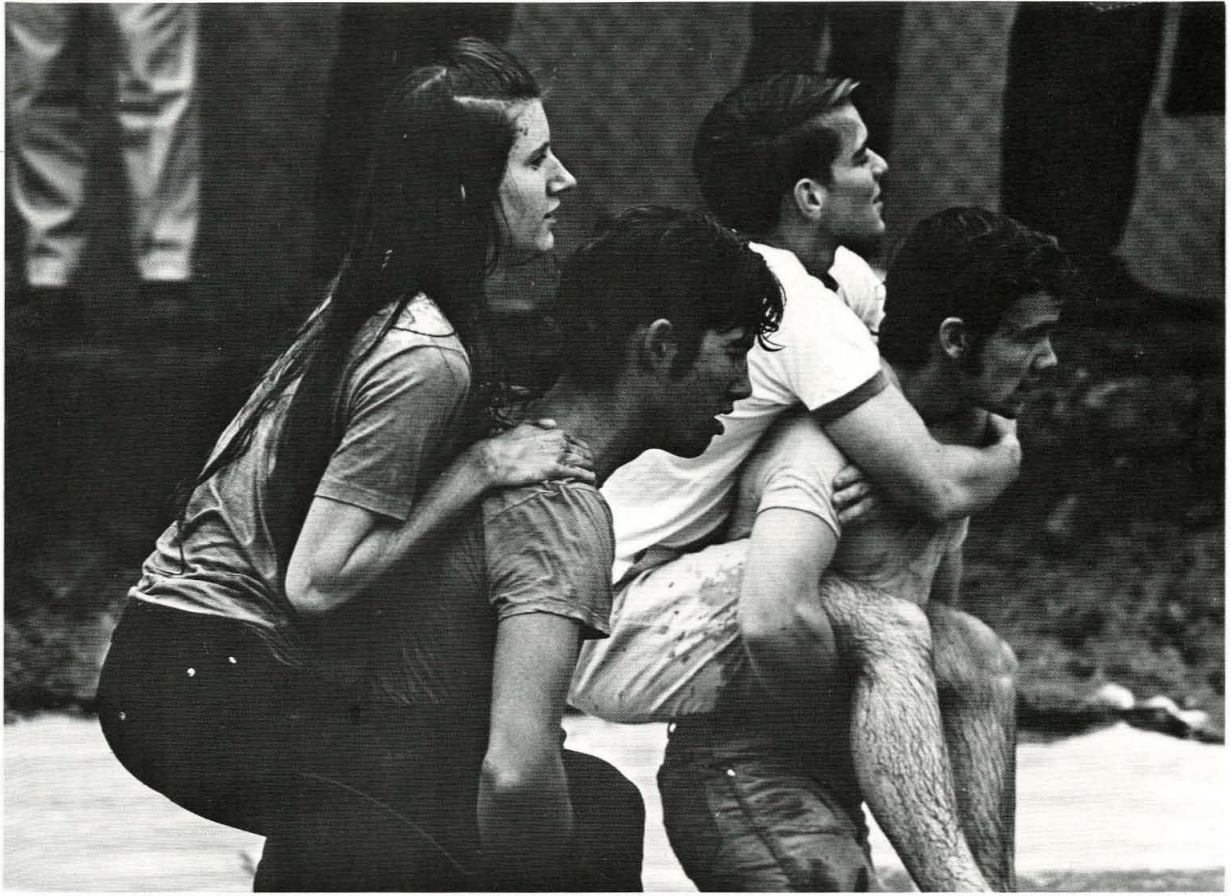
Mudeo got off to a late start this year. By the time the junior class president was elected and everything got straightened out, it was already early December. However, neither the 60° weather nor the approaching finals could stop the freshmen and sophomores from participating in these fierce contests of insanity, or the upperclassmen from coming out of their snaking pits to witness once again that Mudeo results are totally arbitrary. Perhaps the addition of an all-girls Leap Frog race helped attract more people. In any case, by 1:30 p.m. a large crowd, TV cameras and all, had assembled around the mud pit waiting for the events to begin.

The sophomores got off to a good start by winning three events in a row — the Tug-of-War, the Sack race,

and the Wheelbarrow race. Things looked even brighter for the sophs when their girls beat the frosh girls in the Leap Frog race. But, as George Orwell would say, all events are equal, but some are more equal than the others. The frosh won the Horse and Rider Duel to more or less even out the score.

The final event, the Tire Spree, was in full swing when all of a sudden a bang was heard, followed by all seven junior judges running for their lives toward an escape vehicle. By the time the sophomores realized that everything was over, it was already too late to dump the judges into the pit. The frosh had won. And even the title of Mudeo Queen went to Linda Anderson, a freshman.



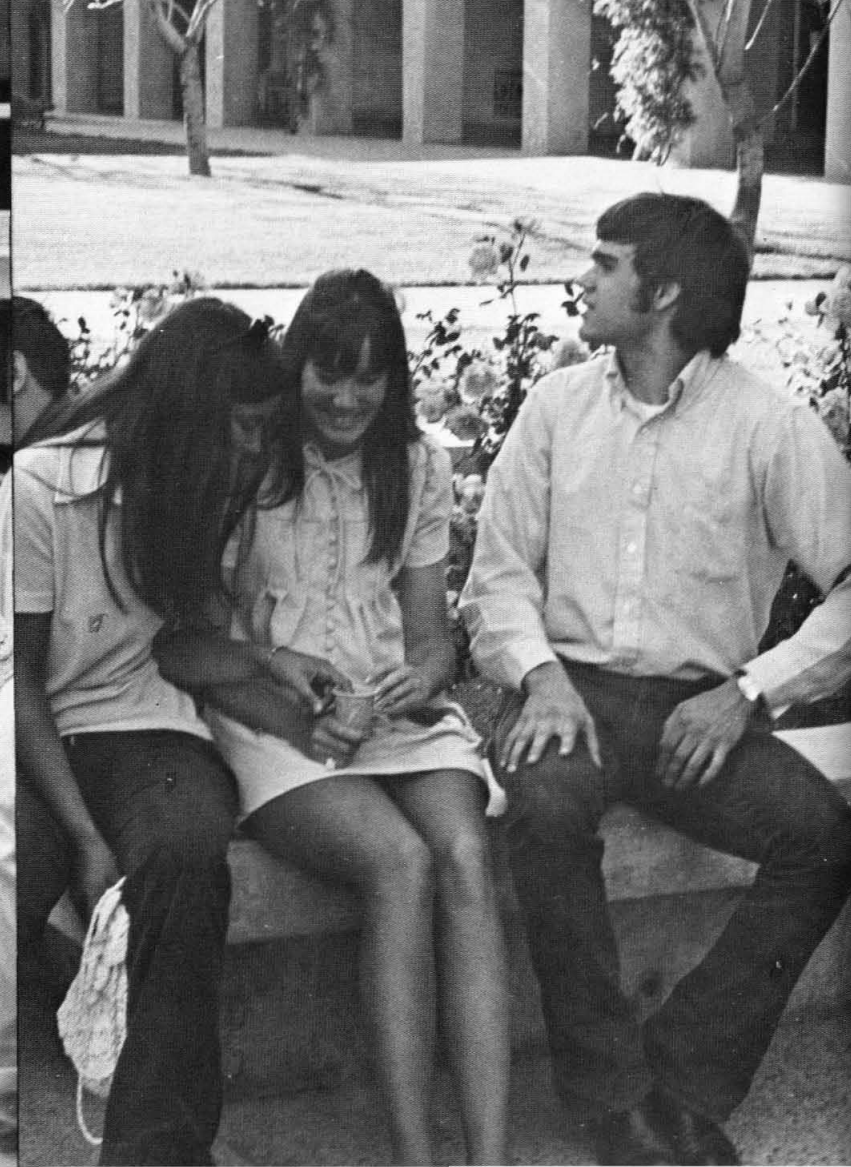














# Chemistry for the Blind

April 15, 1972

After trying to teach chemistry to Caltech undergrads as a Chem 2 T.A., Fleming House R.A. "Uncle Bill" Beranek decided to take on a real challenge: to teach chemistry to completely blind high school students. Aided and abetted by members of his house, Bill arranged for a day of demonstrations and experiments for about fifteen blind students.

The group met at Fleming House one Saturday afternoon. Flems escorted their new friends to Noyes for two demonstrations involving exothermic and smell-liberating reactions. After that, the group moved to Millikan pond to make polyurethane foam [a reaction which liberates HCN].

The chemistry of the day completed, all returned to Fleming for a party.

# Ned Hale Retires



"I'd like to introduce to the house two people who need no introduction—Mr. and Mrs. Ma Hale." With those words, generations of freshmen got their first look at Ned Hale, who retired early in the year after serving as secretary to first the Master of Student Houses, and then the Dean of Students, for over twenty-five years.

In the words of Richard Stanford ("Doc Stanford" to many former student house residents), "No matter what else she was doing, she always thought the students came first. . . . She always took the time to help students whenever they needed it." She had "a great affection for students as well as a reservoir of common sense," according to another of her bosses, Dr. Robert Huttenback.

Ned started in the Master's office just after World War II, when Colonel Goldsworthy reigned over the houses. Since then, she has been with a succession of Masters including George Tanum, George Mayhew, John Weir, Richard Stanford, and for the last fourteen years, with Robert Huttenback, both in the Master's and Dean's offices.

"Kids just liked to talk to her—it made the job of

Master much easier. She listened to them and gave them advice, but only when they wanted her to."

Ned was an inveterate gambler. Drs. Stanford and Huttenback have lost many a quarter to her, and she is known by name by many Las Vegas pit bosses. "I shall miss playing blackjack for dimes," Dr. Huttenback lamented, although he may retain quite a few more dimes in the future.

And she was a natural cook. Any student who looked undernourished was likely to get a meal to remember at the home of George and Ned Hale. Doc Stanford still tells of a dinner at Ned's: "I ate so much that I was still full when I woke up the next morning."

To mark Ned's retirement, Fleming House threw a surprise dinner party for her, attended by many of her friends and several of her former bosses. The toasts and presentations included a life subscription to *The California Tech*.

Perhaps Dr. Huttenback best summed up Ned Hale's long association with Caltech and its students by saying, "I cannot conceive of life here for the last twenty-five years without her."

We'll all miss you, Ned!





# Concert for Bangla Desh

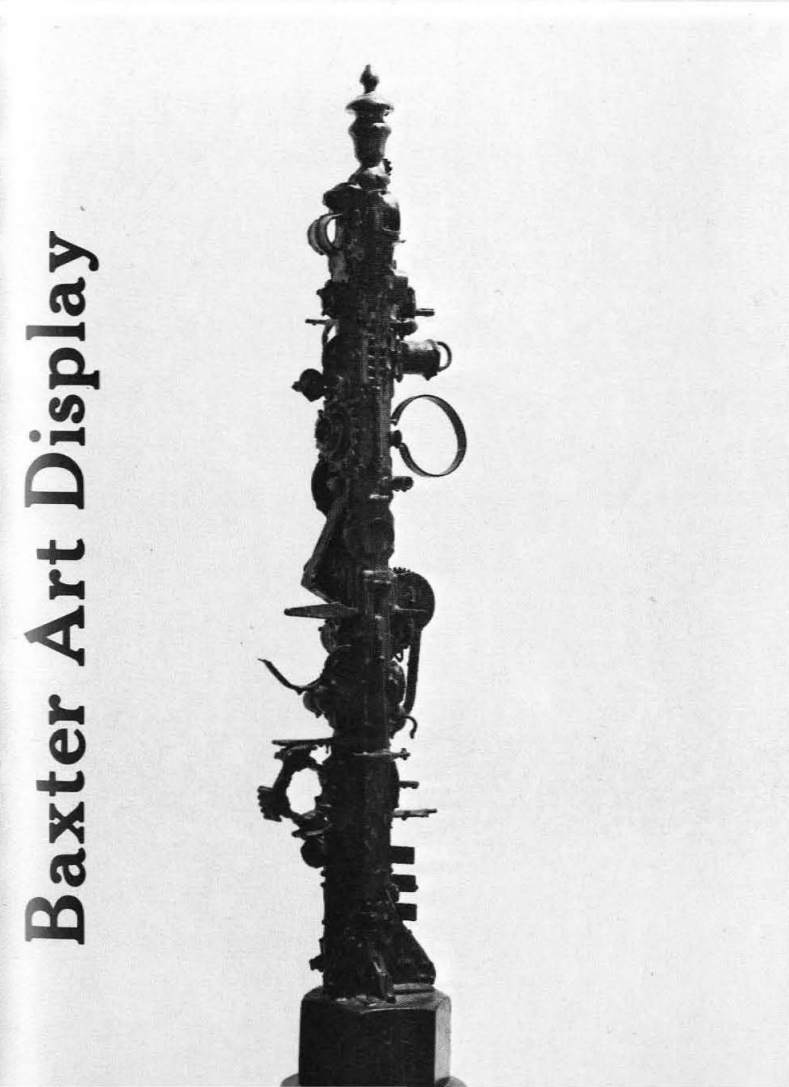
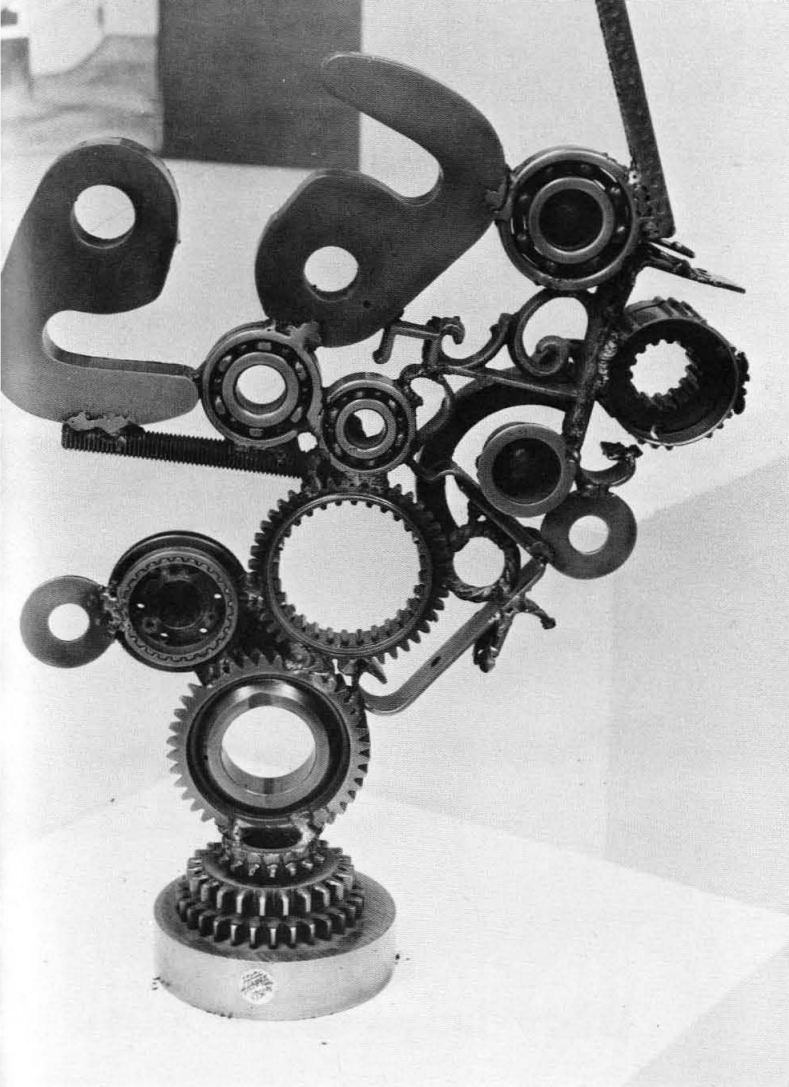
"...when you think of the amount being spent on almost eight million refugees, and so many of them children, of course it is like a drop in the ocean. Maybe it will take care of them for only two or three days. But that is not the point. The main issue — beyond the sum of money we can raise — is that we feel that all the young people who came to the concerts were made aware of something very few of them felt or knew clearly — about Bangla Desh and what has happened to cause such distress.

"It is like trying to ignite — to pass on the responsibility as much as possible to everyone else. I think this aim has been achieved."

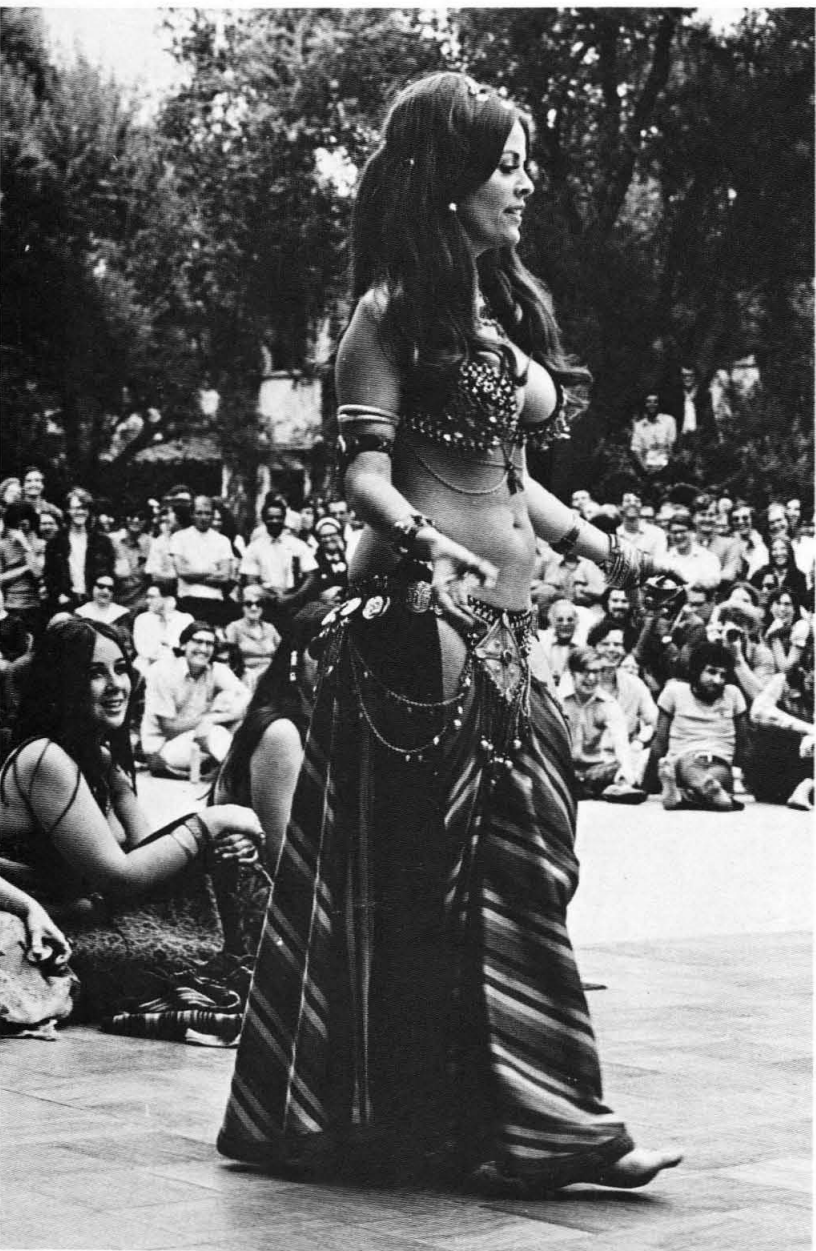
— Ravi Shankar

*(edited from a speech made after the George Harrison concert for Bangla Desh )*



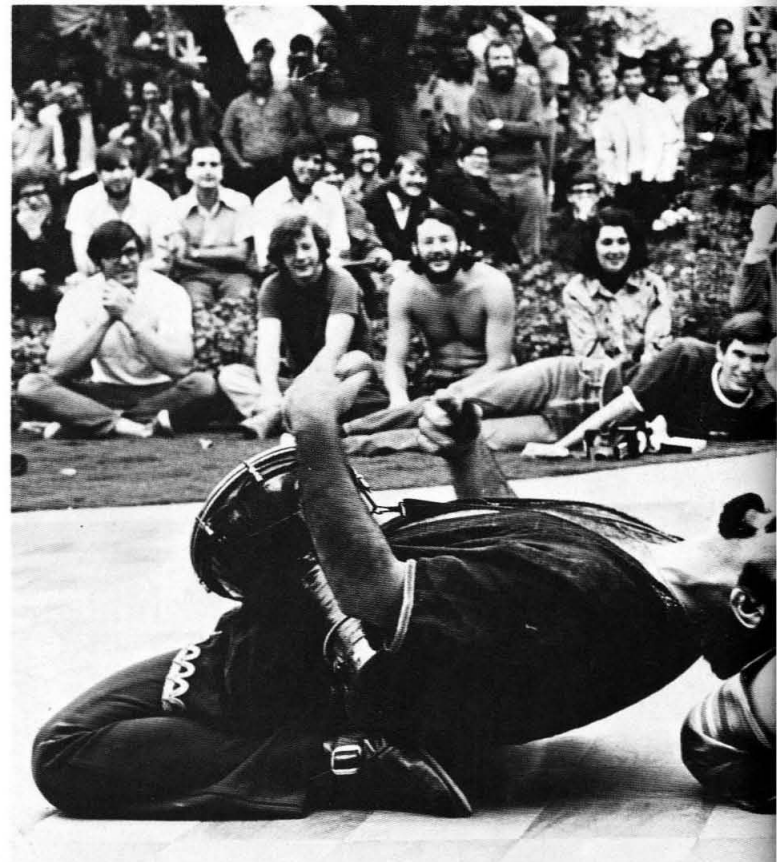


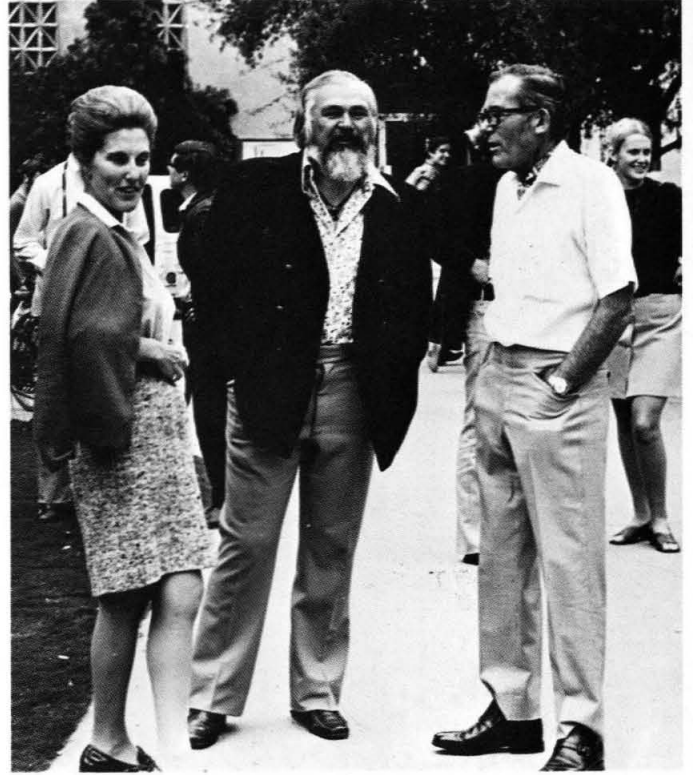
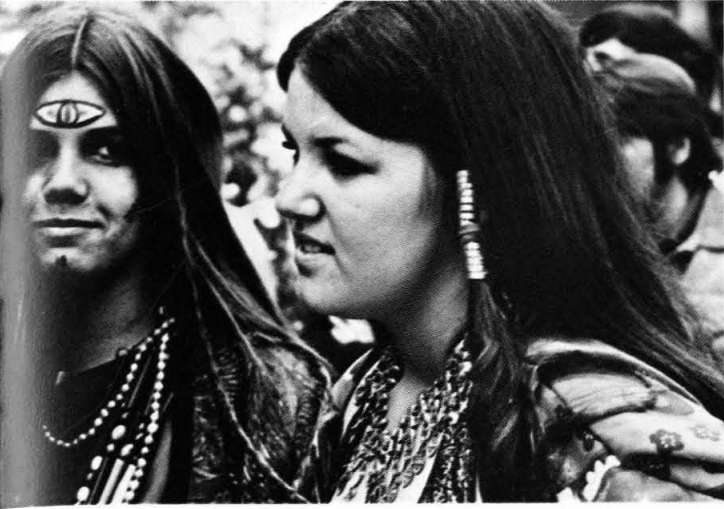
**Baxter Art Display**



# T. G. I.

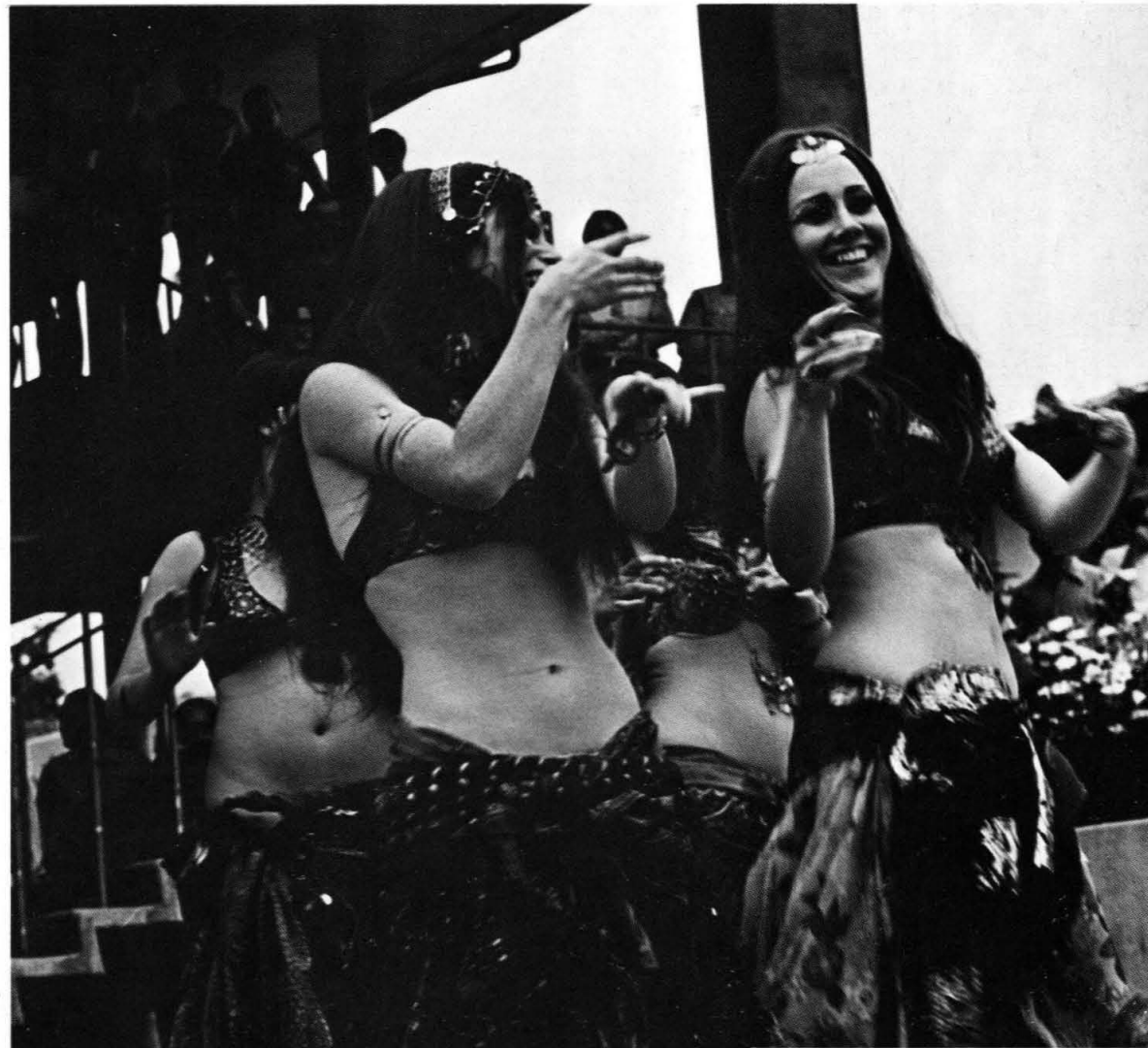
Dirty Dave promised twenty





# FINALS

lly dancers, and delivered.

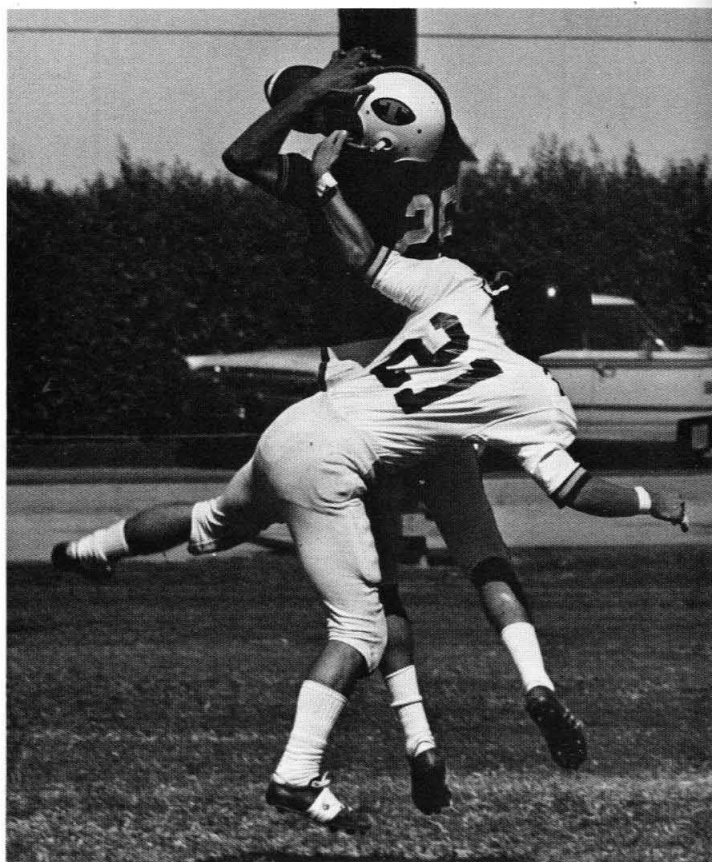


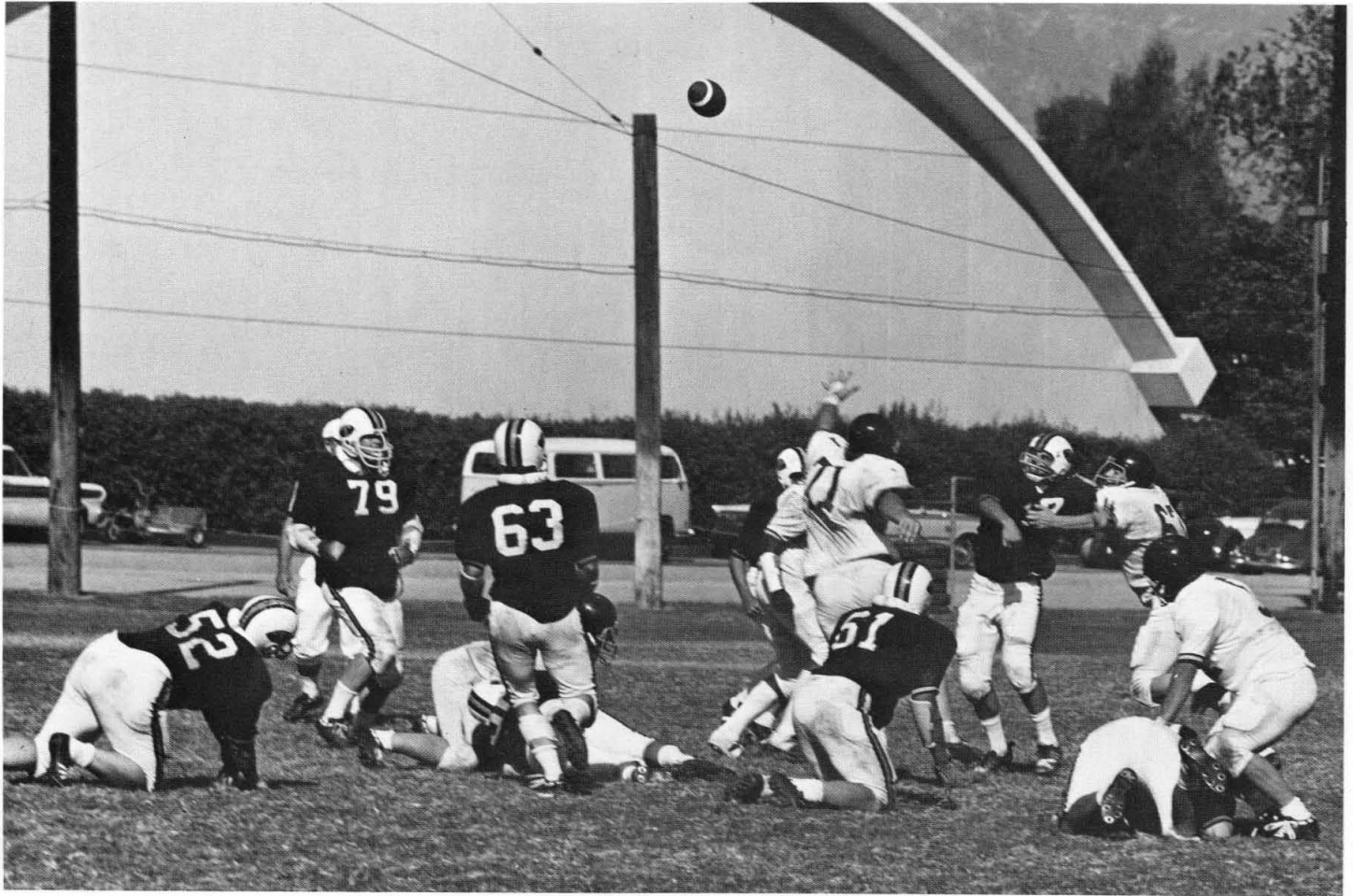




*Gary Stormo (22) returns a UCR kickoff for a touchdown.*

# WE WON TWO THIS YEAR

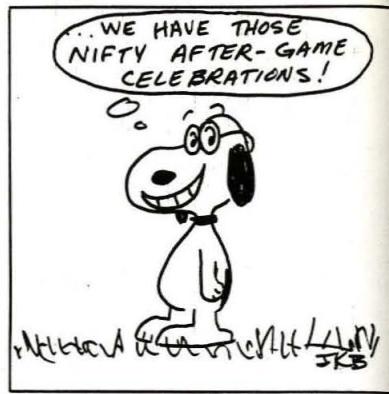
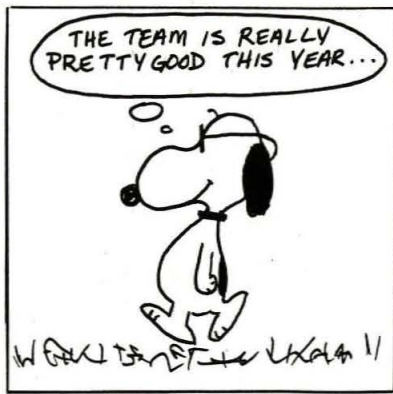




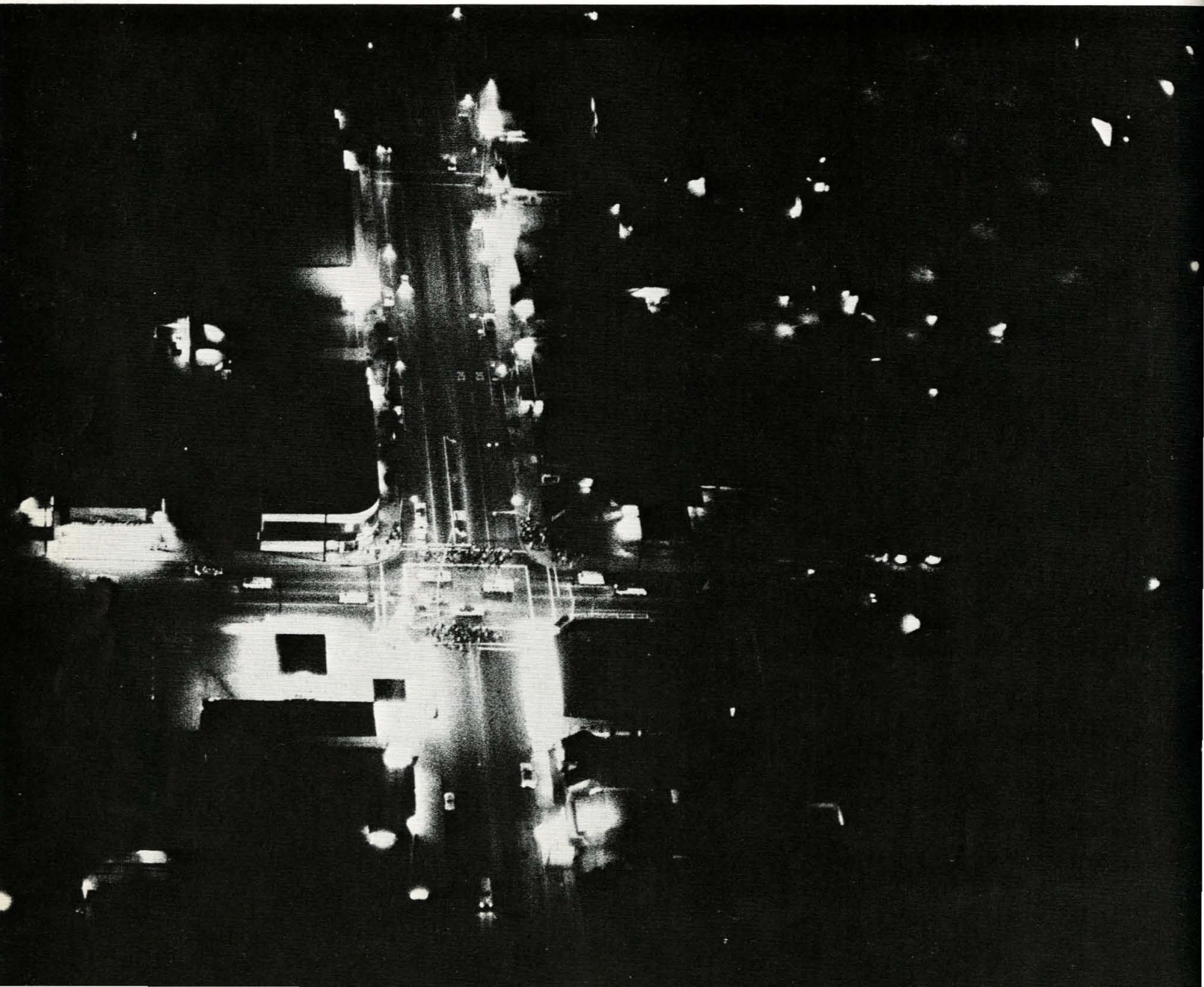
*Quarterback Bob Bales (17) launches bomb under great pressure.*



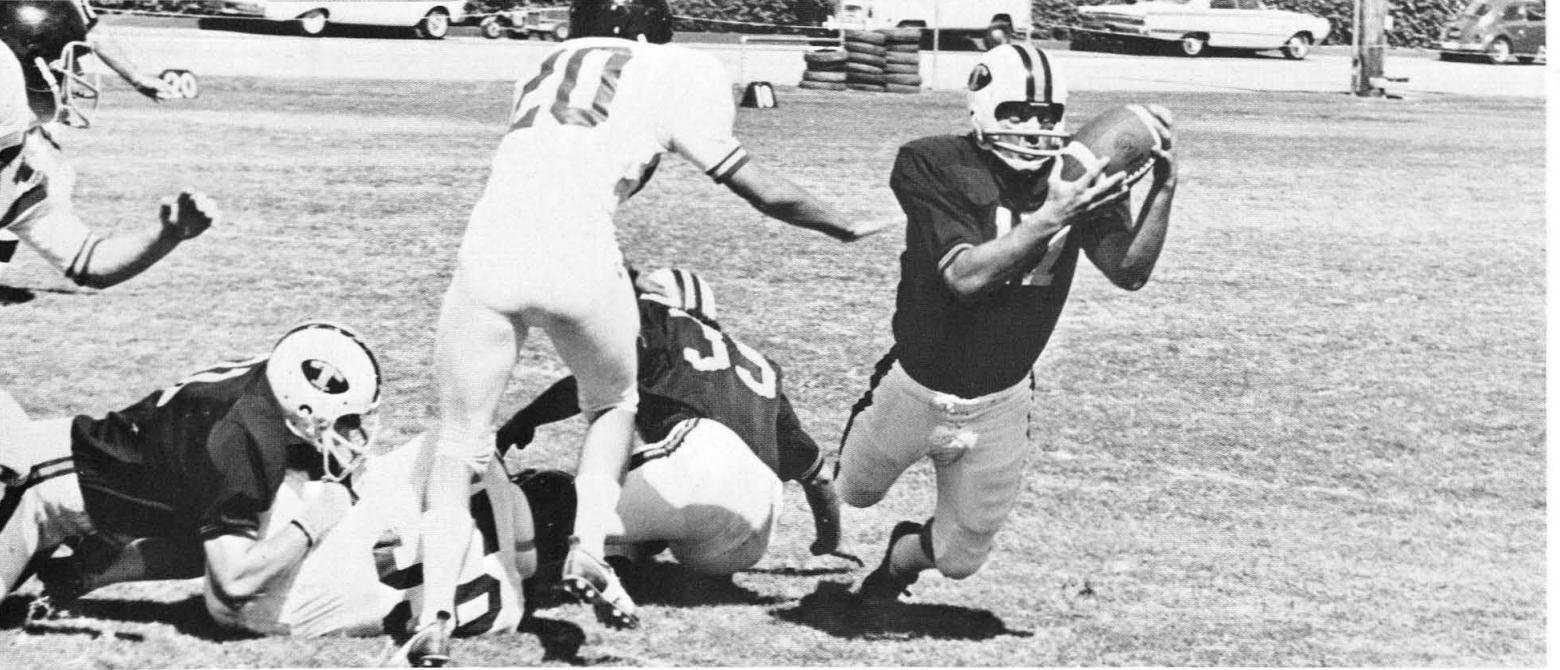
*Quarterback Lee Morris (84) gets excellent block from BJ (79) as he completes pass to John Ellis (82).*



# CELEBRATION







*Bob Bales*

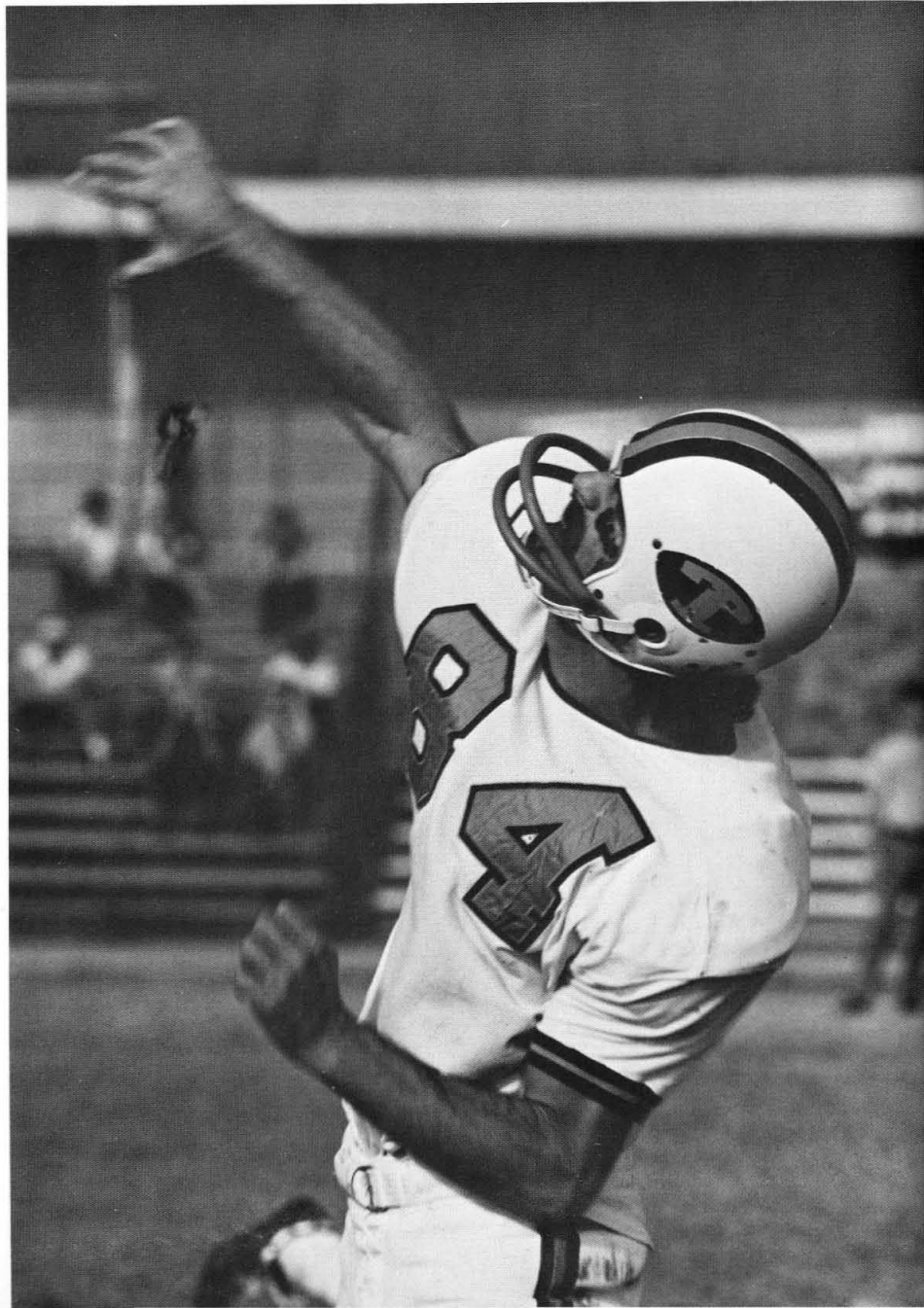
Victories over La Verne's jayvees and the UC Riverside frosh highlighted Caltech football's best season since 1957. The Beavers avoided being shut out in all seven games, something that hasn't happened for the past fifteen years.

The season started off on a sour note, with Whittier's jayvees winning the opener 6-3. A second quarter field goal from the 23 by John Rogers put the Beavers ahead, but the Poets scored a touchdown with five and a half minutes remaining to go on top. Two pass interference plays gave the Beavers excellent field position, but Roger's third FG attempt was blocked by a Whittier defender. The following week the team traveled to Riverside, where they suffered a 28-14 defeat.

Things did an abrupt about-face the next Friday, as Tech snapped a 19-game winless streak with a 27-0 slaughter against the La Verne JV. Gary Stormo scored two touchdowns, a 19-yard run and a 34-yard pass interception. Quarterback Lee Morris completed 11 of 20 passes, including a six-point lob to John Steubs. Steve Bisset led the rushers with 46 yards and made the second TD for the Beavers.

The defense was outstanding, shutting out an opponent for the first time since 1963. La Verne made only six first downs and gained only 125 yards, while the Beavers rolled up 312. It was the

*Continued on fifth following page.*





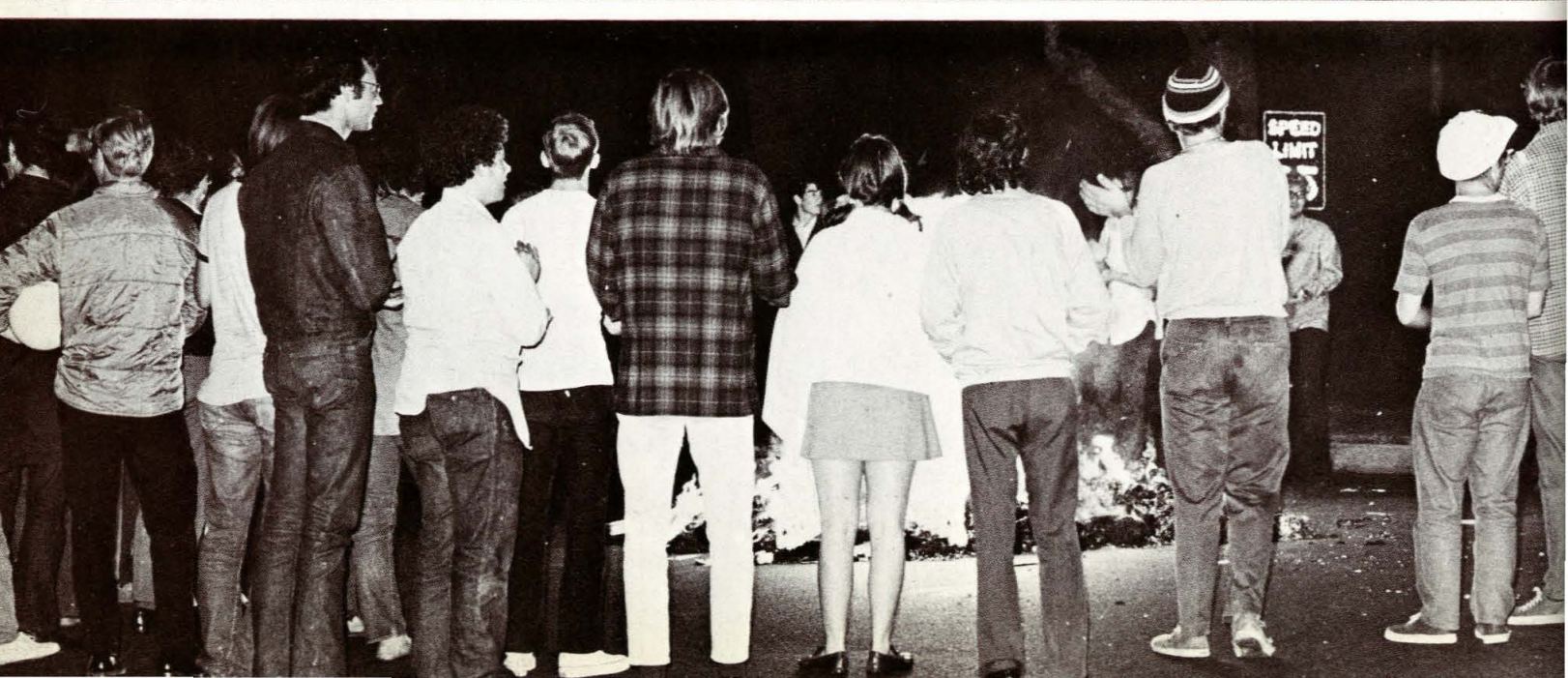
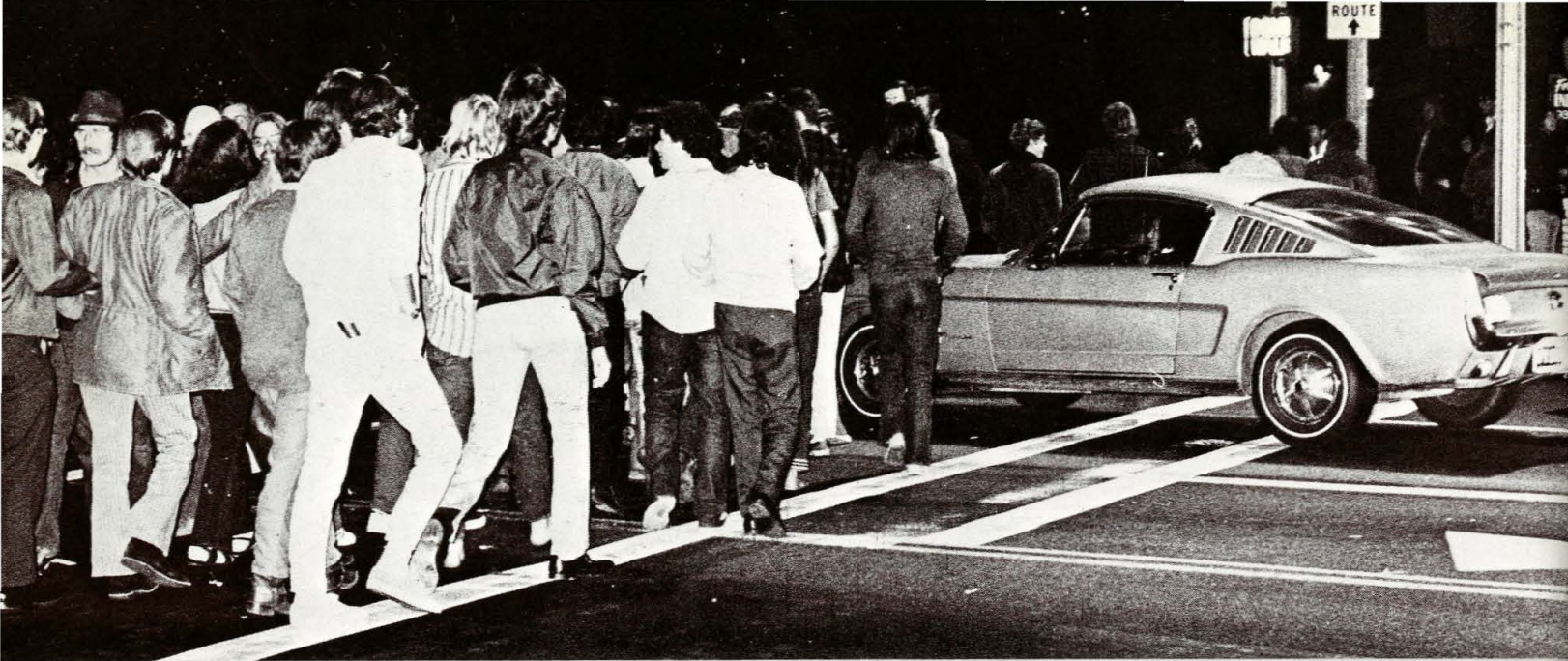
*John Steubs*

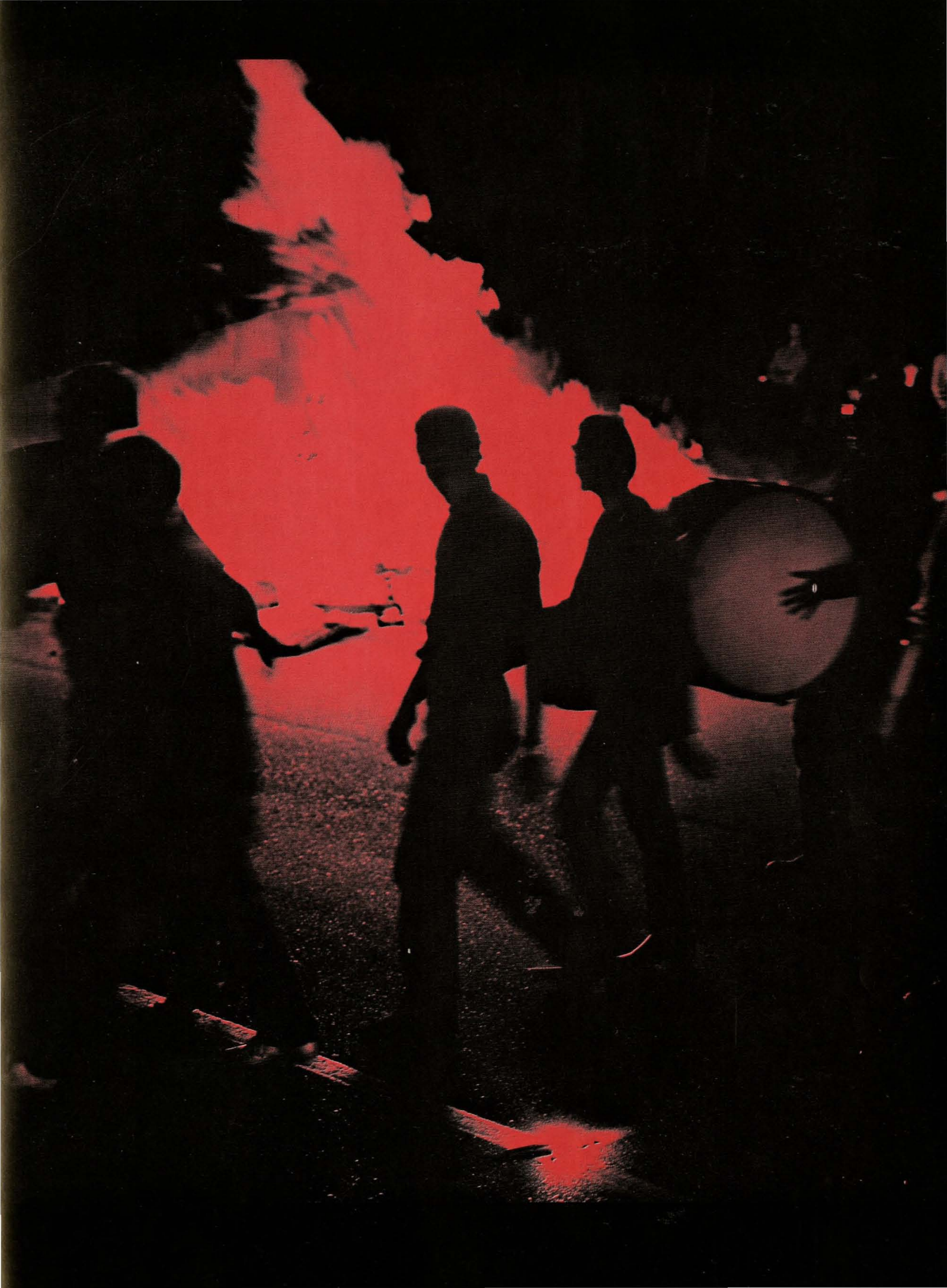


*Steve Bisset*



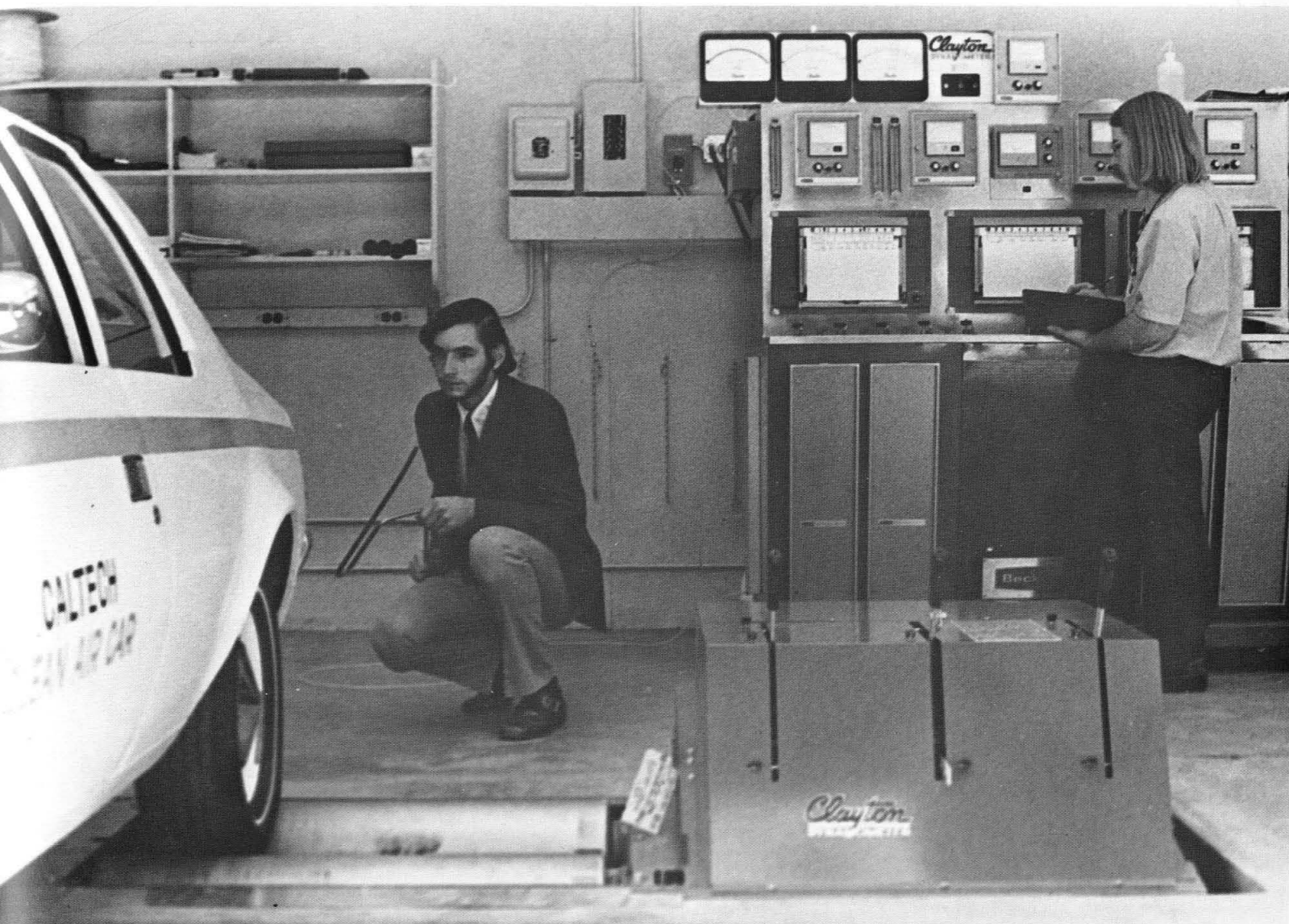
**DEFENSIVE LINEMEN**—from left to right: Lee Morris (84), Frank Hobbs (65), Bruce Johnson (79), Jim Moore (64), Monte Ragland (78)





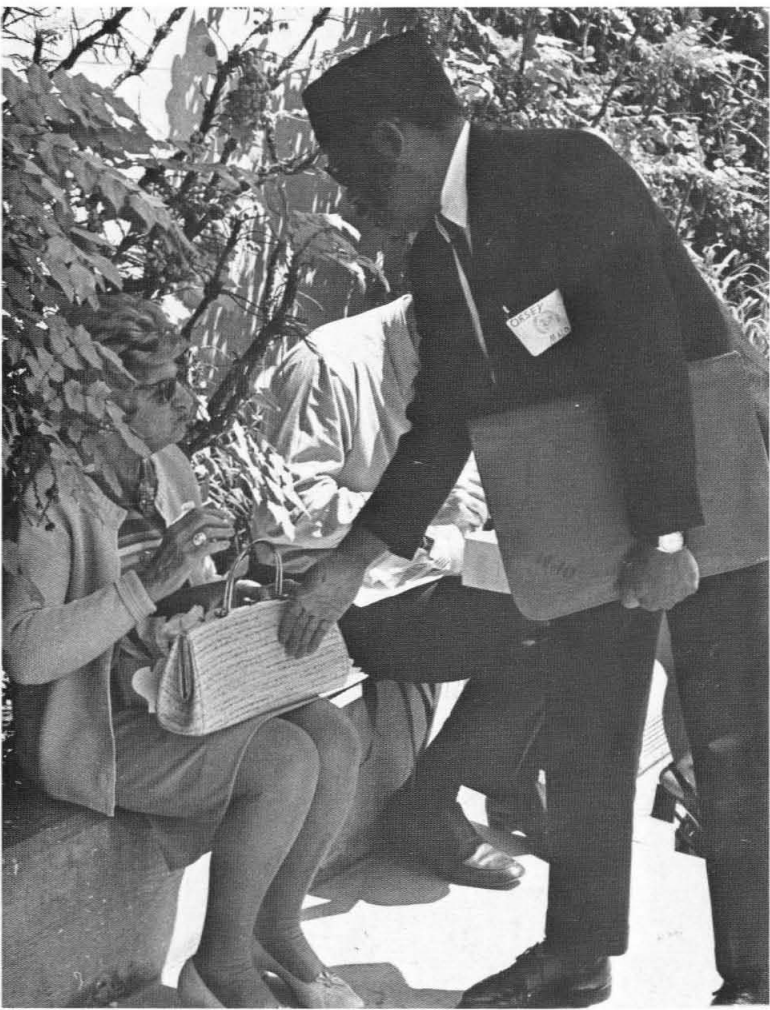




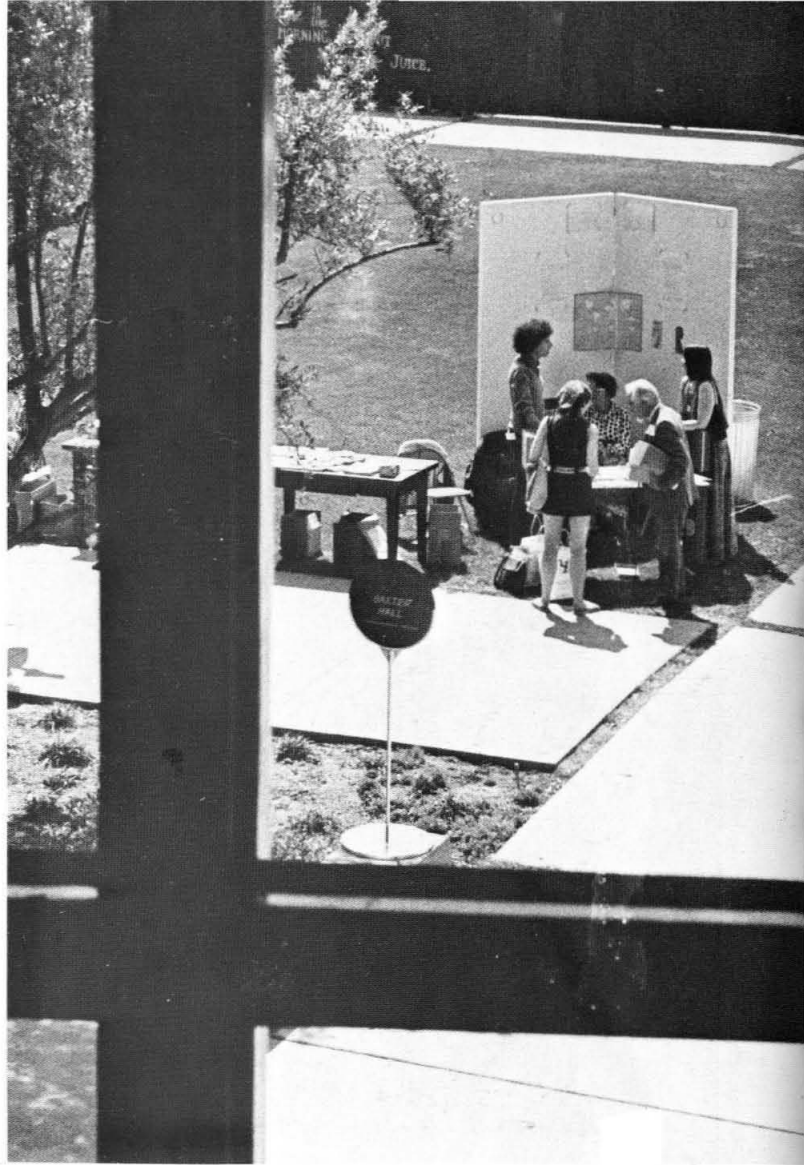


*Gary Rubenstein and Jim Henry put the propane-fueled Caltech Clean Air car through its paces on EQL's Clayton dynamometer.*

# EQL

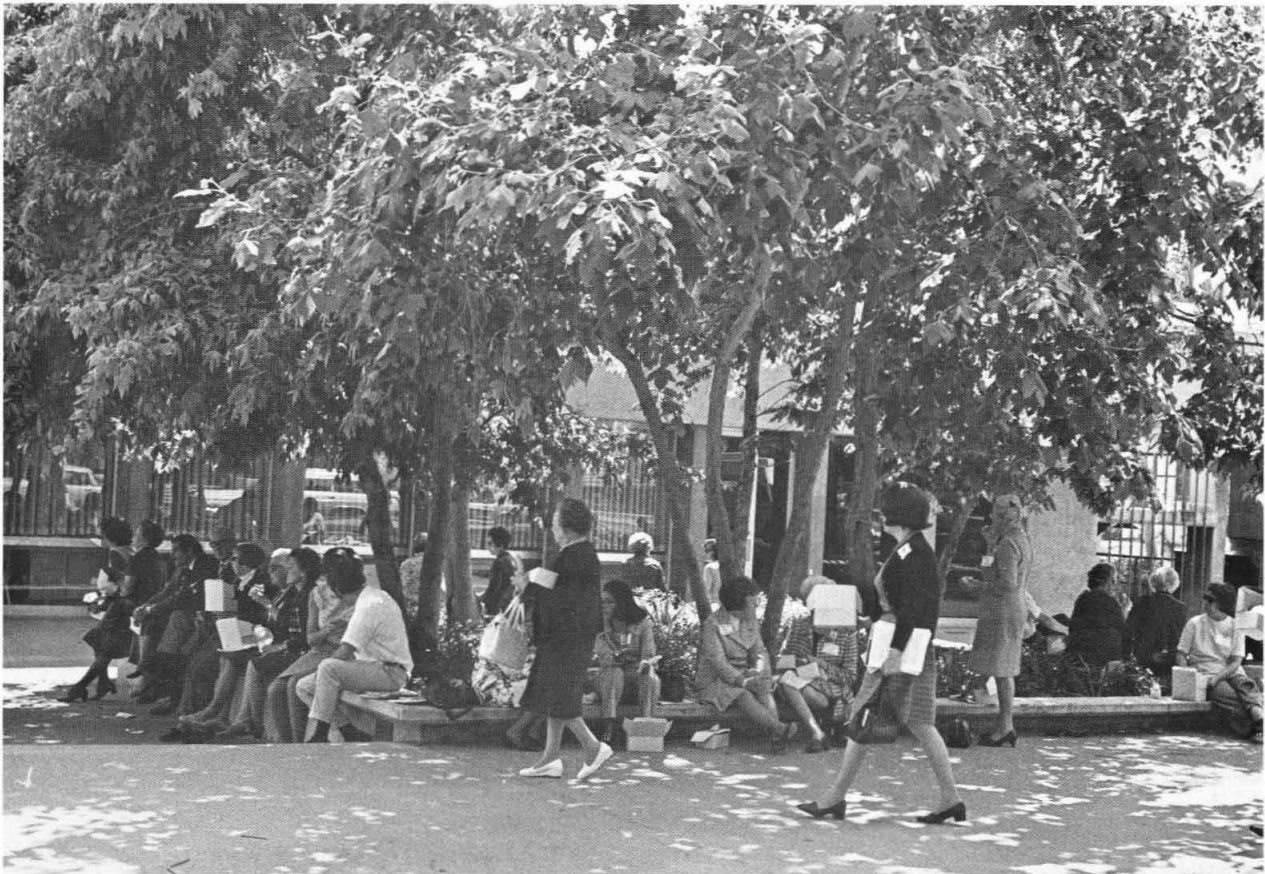


*... exchanging views ...*



*... viewing displays ...*

**April 15, 1972**

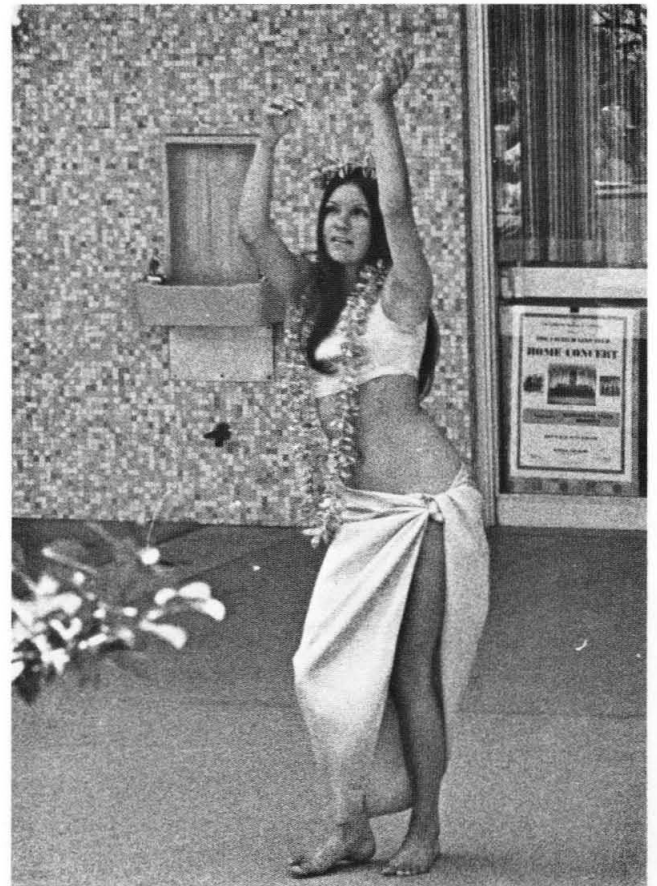
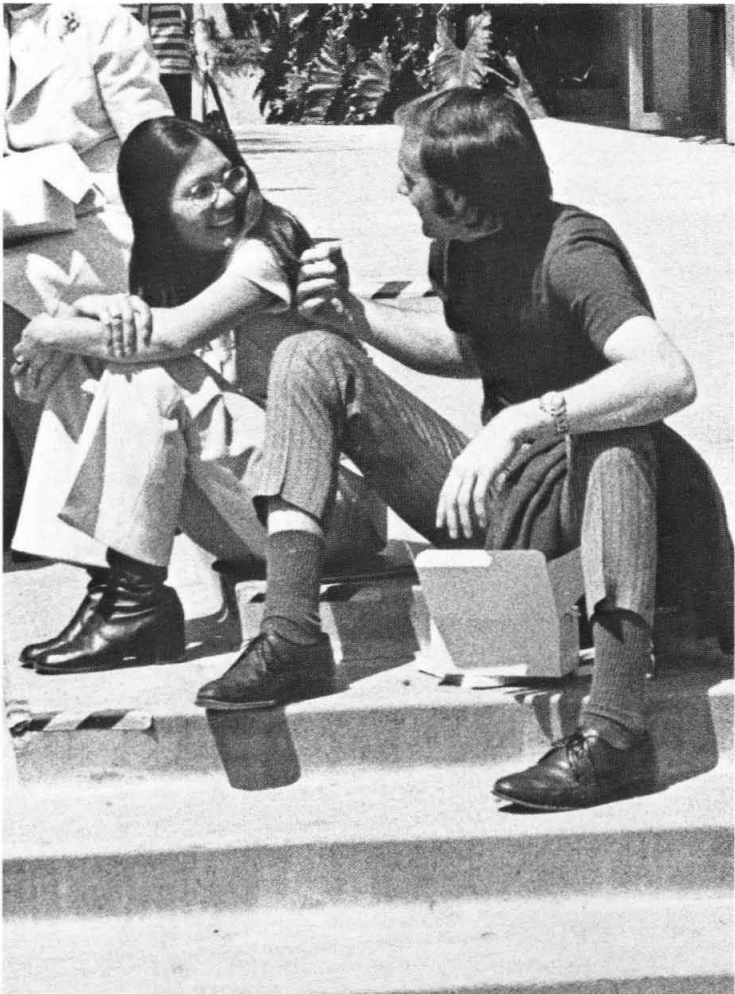


# U.N.A. Conference

## "Education for World Peace"

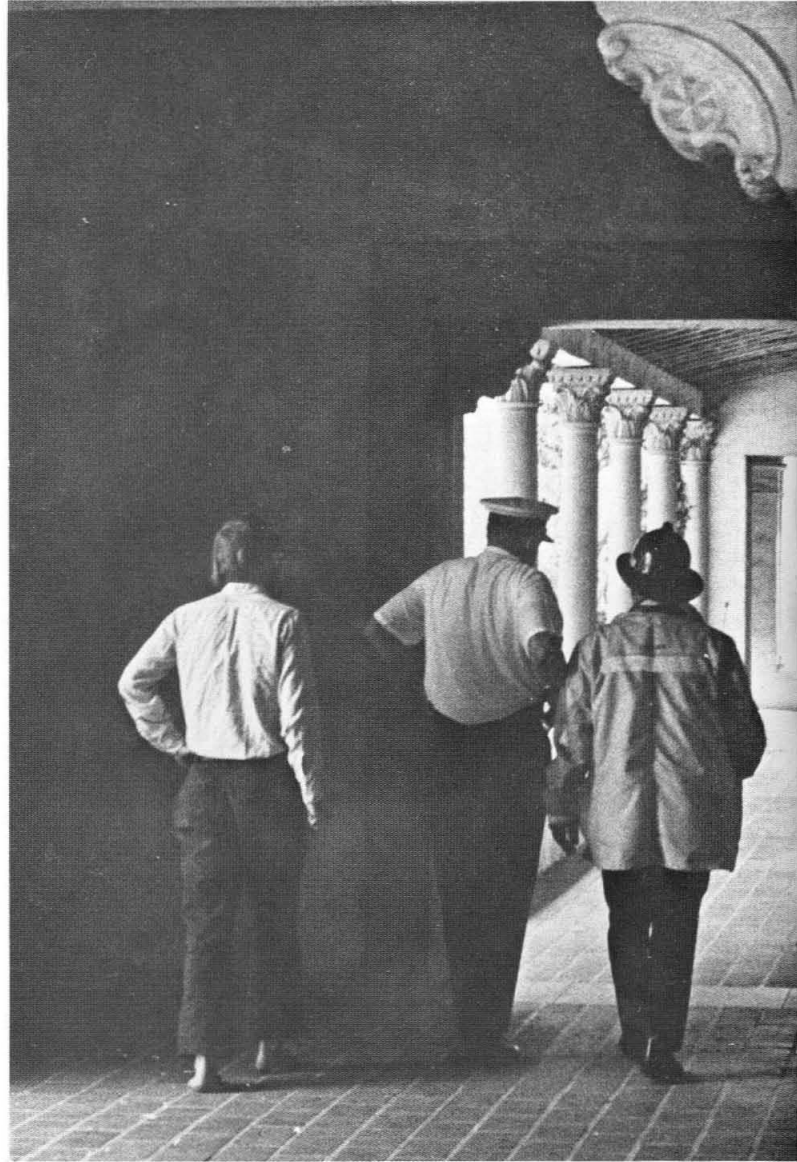


*Discussion Groups . . .*



*. . . a picnic in the sun watching Hawaiian dancers . . .*

# An Alarming Situation



*The Culprit*

Trust B&G to do the illogical, then try to bill anyone else for it. After many months of delay, a fire alarm system for the student houses was installed. But trust B&G to test it at 8:30 in the morning.

The fire alarms rapidly became a symbol of oppression, as it were. Students fought back: when the system was first activated, almost every alarm had been pulled. After a couple of false alarms, the situation settled down.

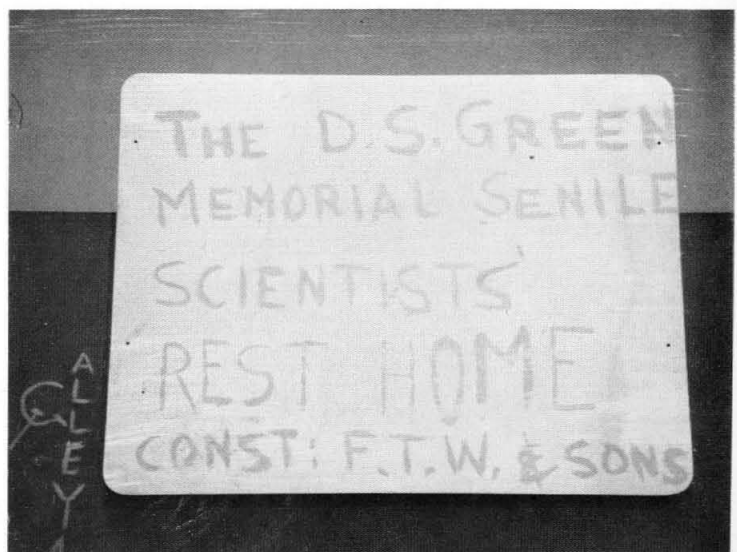
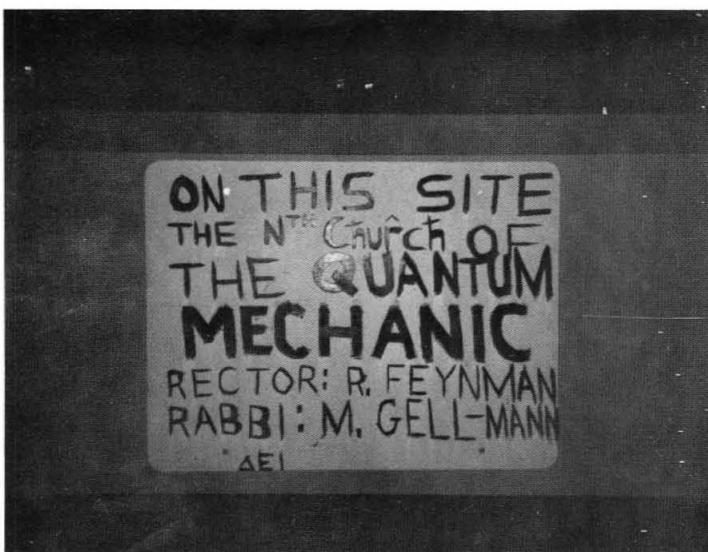
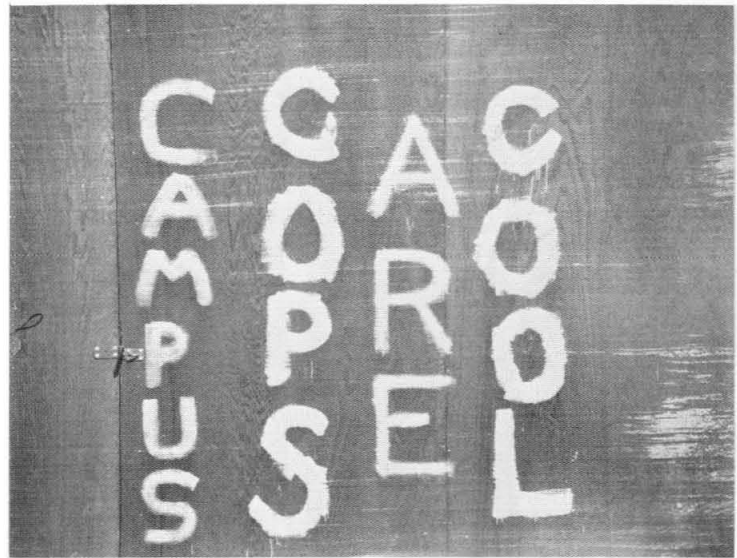
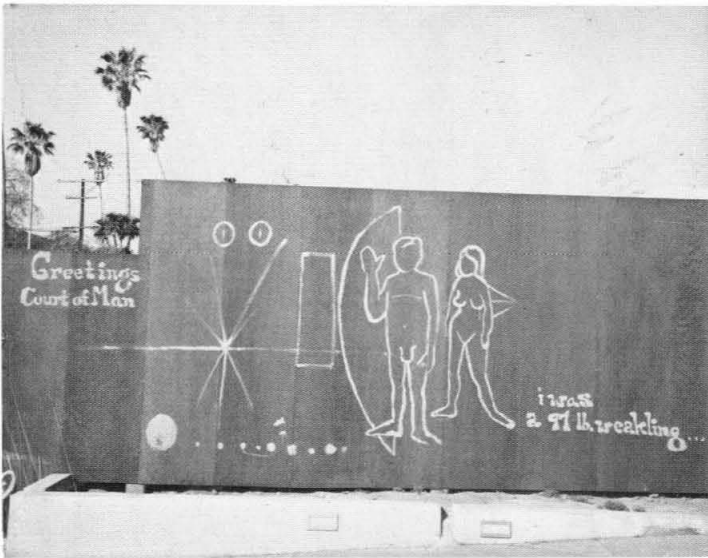
Perhaps B&G now has a somewhat better idea of when students sleep in.



# Graffiti

or

The Continuing War with  
The B&G Paint Department.



**FOOTBALL**  
**CALTECH 27**

**LA VERNE**

**0.00**

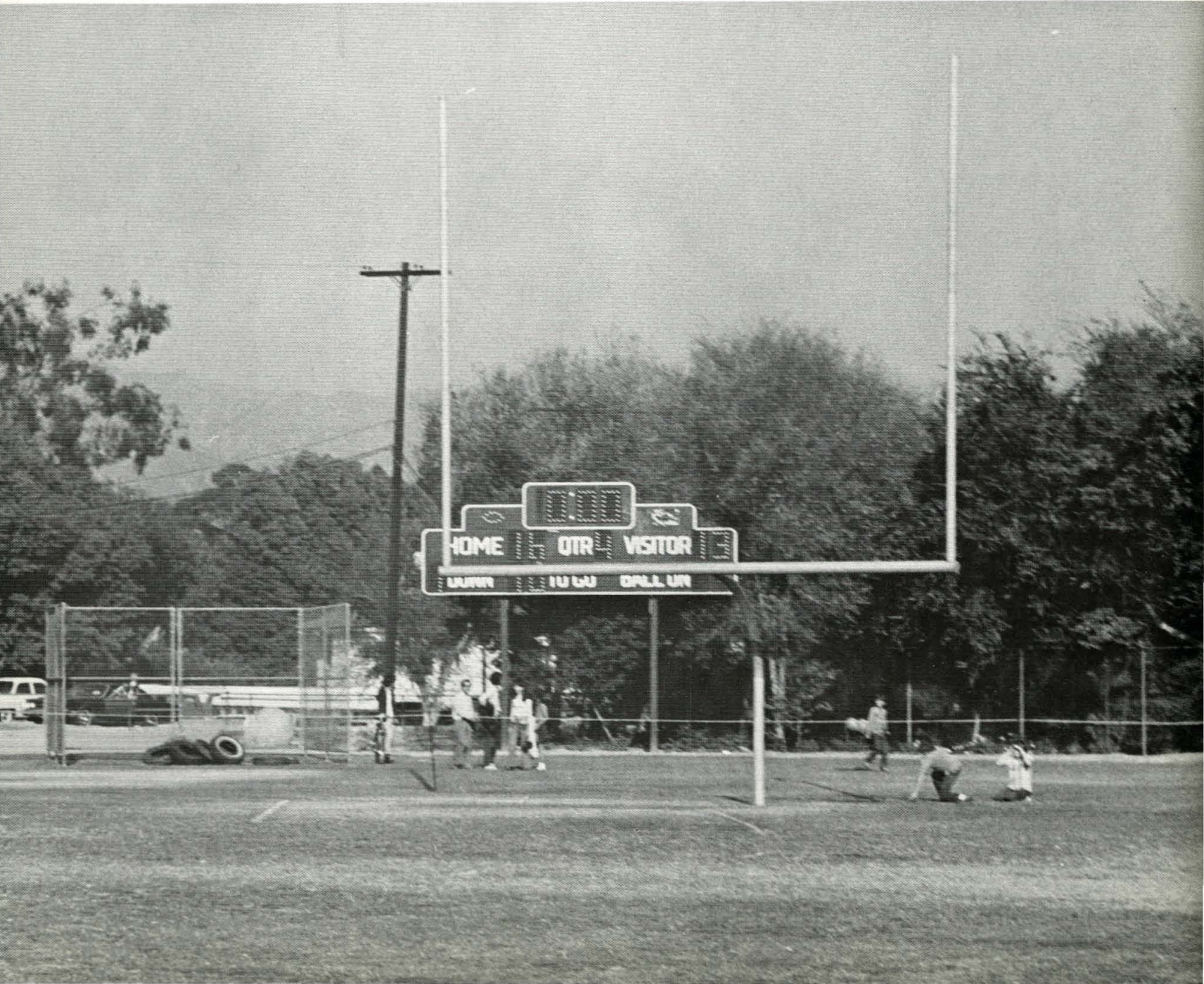








*John Steubs racing toward end zone for the winning touch-down against UCR.*





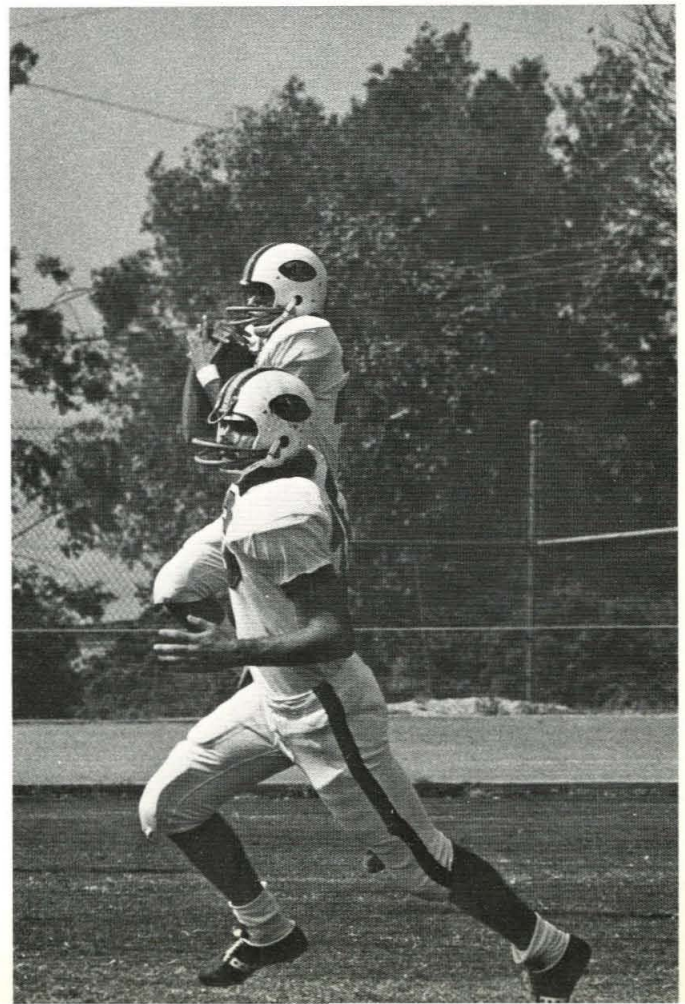
*John Ellis hanging on to UCR runner as Jim Moore makes stop for a short gain*

Rounding out the season was a return match with Cal Poly, which the Pomonans won 27-8. Bob Bales scored the Beavers' only touchdown on a six-inch plunge in the final quarter. Stormo, holding on a fake conversion for Rogers, tossed to Bales for the points after.

Only four seniors will be leaving this year's team, but they will be sorely missed. Stormo led the team in yards received passing and in scoring, with four touchdowns. Morris shared the quarterback duties with Bales, a junior, and was the team punter. And both Bruce Johnson (250) and Russ Pinizzotto (205) will leave big holes in the line to fill.

### SEASON'S RESULTS

Whittier JV	6	Caltech	3
UC Riverside Frosh	28	Caltech	14
Caltech	27	La Verne JV	0
Caltech	16	UC Riverside Frosh	13
Cal Poly (Pomona)	19	Caltech	3
Azusa Pacific JV	18	Caltech	6
Cal Poly (Pomona)	27	Caltech	8



CALIFORNIA FE



....and a  
second one



Apologies to

Charles Schultz





*Football players almost dying in 96° weather at UC Riverside*

team's first victory since the much-celebrated triumph over UCSD in 1968 which ended a 34-game drought.

Homecoming, October 23, saw a crowd of 500, the premiere of the Caltech Marching Band, and a 16-13 come-from-behind win over the UC Riverside frosh. The Hilanders jumped to an early 6-0 lead, but a recovered fumble by Frank Hobbs deep in UCR territory gave the Beavers the chance to score—and they did, to take the lead, 7-6. Late in the half, UCR was in punt formation when the center hiked the ball in the endzone for a safety. Tech went into halftime with a 9-6 lead.

Neither team accomplished anything in the third quarter, as no first downs were made until 32 seconds remained. The Hilanders intercepted a Morris pass in the final period, and drove 79 yards to make the score 13-9 in favor of the visitors. Morris redeemed himself with a 43-yard touchdown pass to John Steubs that

locked up the victory.

The remainder of the season was a disappointment for players and bonfire fiends alike. Cal Poly Pomona jayvees stopped the Beavers without a touchdown in their first encounter, a Rogers field goal being the only Tech scoring. Caltech failed to score on two occasions in the first half, which ended a scoreless tie. Pomona came back to score three touchdowns to win it 19-3.

Azusa-Pacific's jayvees came the closest to blanking the Beavers, thwarted only in the last second by Gary Stormo's dazzling run. With the ball on the A-P 18, Stormo came from left end and took a handoff from quarterback Morris. Sweeping around the right side, he broke away from three would-be tacklers, cut across the middle, and entered the endzone on the left side. The spectacular display was for naught, as Azusa-Pacific won handily, 18-6.

*Continued on third following page.*

Top left: *Cheerleaders entertain Page Dudes at a home game.*  
 Bottom left: *Rik Krueger leads chorus in the traditional Page House cheer — "Brickabracka, firecracker, sis boom bah. Kick them in the ...."*

Just before they left, there was a mysterious alley challenge between Pub and Hell. Schalit: "Well, it's not whether you win or lose..." Spivak: "Q.E.D."

F.U.C.K.E.D. came off nicely, Mad Bombers and all. If you don't know what F.U.C.K.E.D. was, wait until next year.

d(headwaiter)/dt reached a max this year as Wheatly quit, Reznick quit, and Montgomery took over. "God, doesn't anybody want the job?"

With the Spivaks leaving, the question of what to do with their suite occurs. And the Pub is born, with Lighty in the Back Room. Features real live Coke machine. Also features McElroy Theatre with silent movies and much popcorn. (Rollinson: "We're out of popcorn again, McElroy!")

At some time this term for mysterious reasons, a group of mostly Frosh marched through the alleys of Vatican & Tunnel chanting "McGOVERN SUCKS!!!!" Alley inhabitants not impressed.

House goes to "Tommy" this term. Around finals time is the first Ice Cream Punt of the year, featuring a Betty Boop cartoon, and one with Elmer Fudd singing that he wants to "Kill the Wabbit."

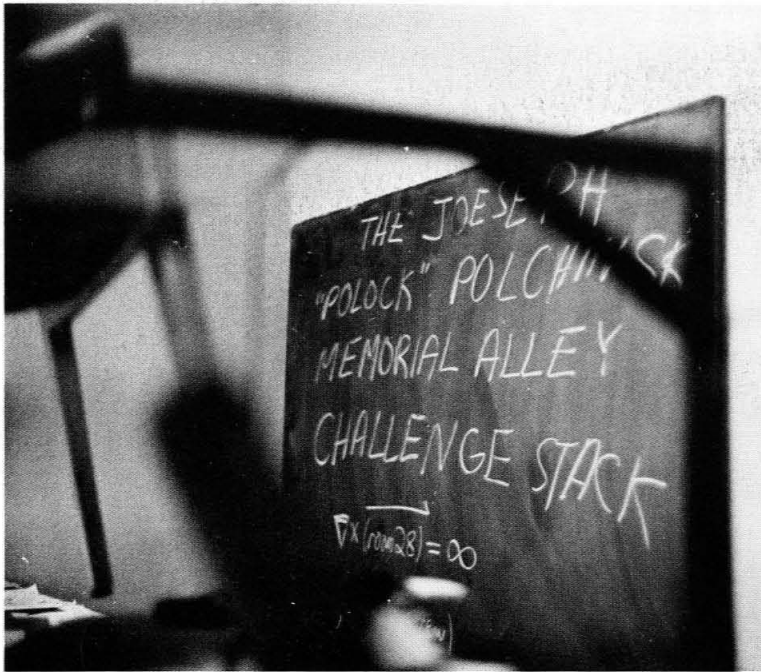
McElroy: "No, really, I don't know. What's a six-man lift?" That same night, an alley challenge between Cannes and Womb was played off. First Lois, then Zajc performed amazing feats of gymnastic skill. Lois clearly won.

Somehow, third term arrives.

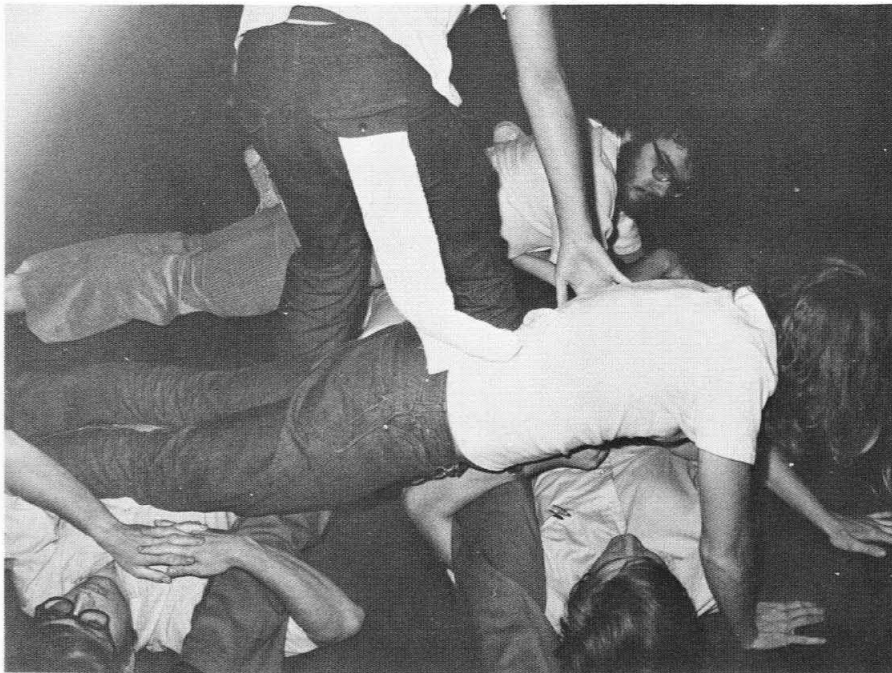
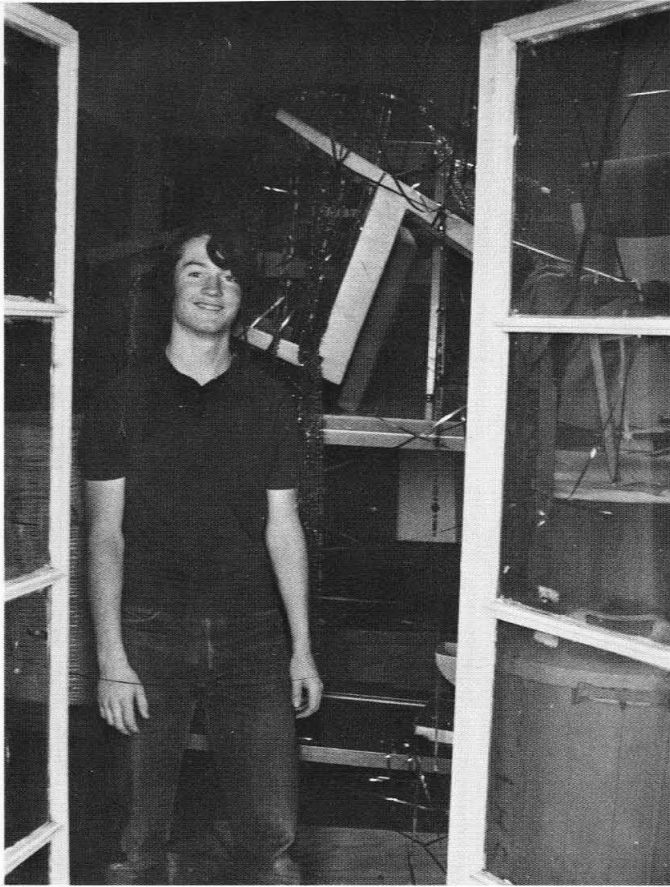
Drowley: "We're going to have another room drawing."

Frosh start living in senior singles and Cannes doubles as singles. Must be a sign of the End times.

Despite its traditionally apathetic nature, Blacker showed some activism by being the home of some of the more ardent McGovern supporters on campus. Headed by Gibson and Navratil, they canvassed Pasadena and



Navratil finds that some methods of persuasion work better than others on our president.



Stanley came back. And we're glad he did.

Pres. & Ms. Spivak move off, taking English Majors with them. Elections are held early to celebrate. Close contests; closest one was for Pres.: Bonomo wins. Frosh get Sec'y & Treasurer. Jack gets VP. Buck gets House Virgin (see plaque on his door if you don't believe me). "Four Social Chairmen? What the hell do we need four of them for?" Ask Wainwright, Nelson, Allen or McElroy; they won't know. Fuhrman becomes social Chairman Emeritus. Jose Filipe Maximilian lost.

# Ricketts House



*Ricketts raunch chorus entertains troops.*



*Hosing down foul pot monster*



# Lloyd House

**FRESHMEN** — Front row, from left to right: *Kathy Delfosse, Klaus Engelhardt, Robert Doublin, Greg Gray, Michael Purucker, Jeffrey Kelber, Scott Denbina, Robert Johnson, Michael Norman, Donald MacGlashan, William Sharman, Timothy Gay*. 2nd row: *Joseph Schneider, Alton Vaughn, Joseph Kirschvink, Eric Vella, Lim Hung Cheung, David Bell, Kenneth Jancaitis, Gary Later, John Harshman, Thomas Little, William Moss, Douglas Herbert, Glenn Wood*. 3rd row: *Robert Palitz, Michael Yester, William Coughran, David Looney, Mo Nakatsui, Dave Neff, Dave Atkinson, Kim Fisher, Robert Sullivan*.

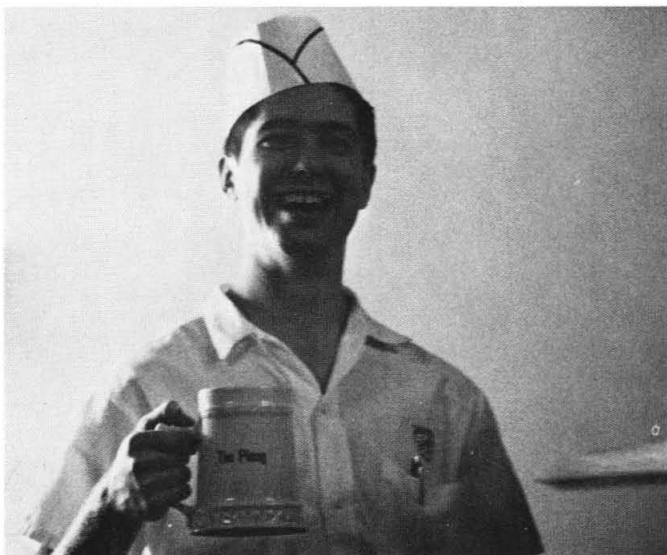




*Friendly (note smiles) upperclassmen help frosh find their way out of the lounge.*

The elected Pope having defected to Page, it was decided one night to elevate Plag to the Papacy. Clad in as little as possible (to get in *the Big T*), he was ceremoniously dumped into the Baxter Pond. Did you know carp are carnivorous?

Plag responded by handing out the Purity Test, and, as usual, it was harder, longer, and thicker than its predecessors.



The Posh Dinner Party occurred in the Athenaeum. Blacker once again lives up to its name, "The House of Gracious Living".

Well, then there was Interhouse. The Blacker Links golf course was built. The Lower Doc's Wheel still stands as a monument. Sort of. Blacker Bar was resurrected with great success. More on that later.

Dis soph'more from UCR keeps hangin' aroun'. Where have I seen that man before?

Frosh are introduced to Finals. Many become Wagner fans.

Somewhere around here, second term reared its ugly head.

Rumor has it that there was some sort of Ski Trip about this time. It was to Yosemite, and was great fun, unless you don't like driving into snowbanks.

Many camping trips 'long about this term. Tunnel assaults San Jacinto. Four times. Most of them get cold feet, but Gord and Greenburg reach the top on the fourth try.

More room stacks. Packman finds his room full of mag tape. Polack gets furniture, tape, etc.-stack. Weatherall . . .well, Weatherall.

Alverson reaches advanced stages of satyriasis.



**JUNIORS** — front: G. Alverson, B. Gibson, B. Resnick, R. Plagg, S. Spivak, A. Coltri. back: J. Belsher, J. Gord, B. Bennett, R. Greenburg. (Not shown: J. Navratil, J. Bonomo, E. Ehlers)

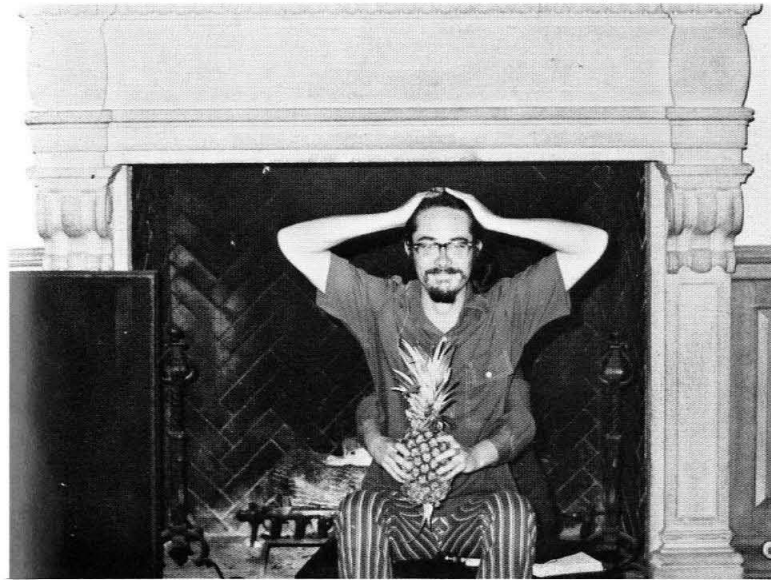


**SOPHOMORES** — 1st row: J. Wainwright, M. Shek, J. Hsiao, L. Schalit, D. Packman. 2nd row: R. Stanley, P. Tressel, J. Harrow, D. McElroy, R. Lem, G. Nelson, B. Jack. 3rd row: B. Hantover, B. Montgomery, J. Courval, R. Ayres, S. Matthews.



**FRESHMEN** — front: D. Smallberg, C. Drowley, R. Kinch, W. Zajc, J. Robbins. back: A. Buck, H. Wheelock, J. Polchinski, M. Pickar, C. Hales, E. Hansen, L. Rollinson, M. Ogilvie, B. Mickle, D. Mulkey, P. Edberg, A. Stark, J. Welch.

# Blacker House



SENIOR — *R. Lighty*



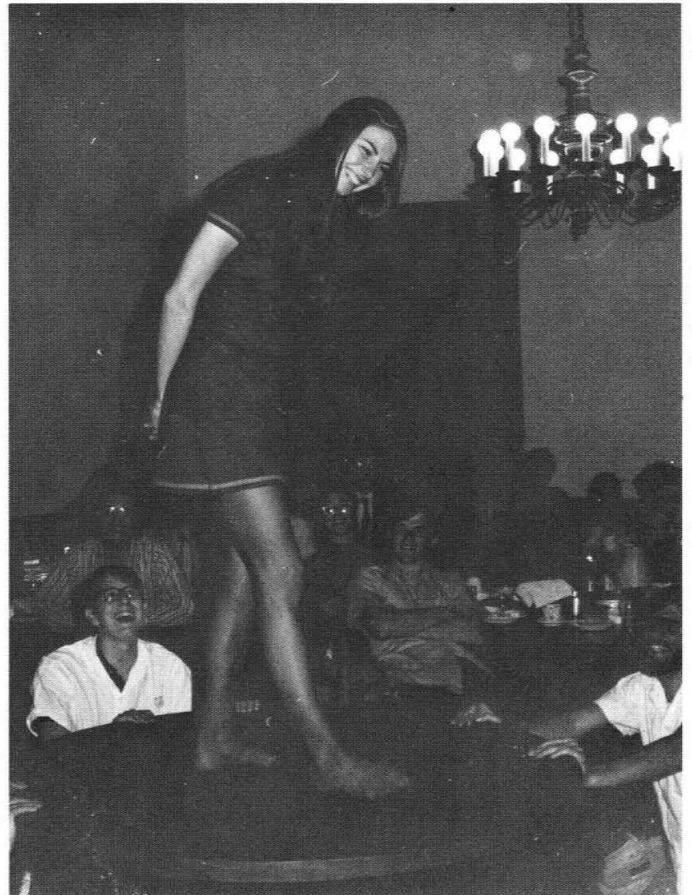
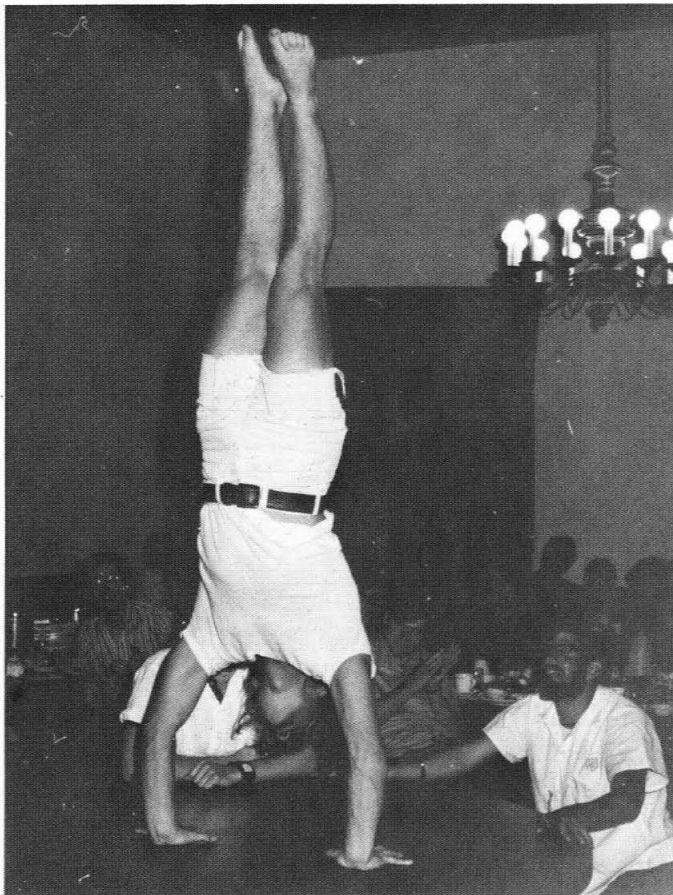
MORE SENIORS — front: *J. Fuhrman, K. Tung.*  
back: *T. Heistand, G. Spivak, R. Zimmerman.*



OFFICERS — sitting: *L. Smith (Resident Associate), G. Spivak (President).*  
1st row: *R. Lem (Librarian), B. Resnick (Treasurer), G. Nelson (Social Chairman),*  
*L. Schalit (Historian), P. Smith (Resident Associate).* 2nd row: *D. McElroy*  
*(Librarian), J. Belsher (Photographer).* 3rd row: *J. Harrow (Athletic Manager),*  
*J. Fuhrman (Social Chairman), J. Gord (Teletroll), R. Plagg (Pope), B. Mont-*  
*gomery (Secretary) B. Jack (Food Representative).*

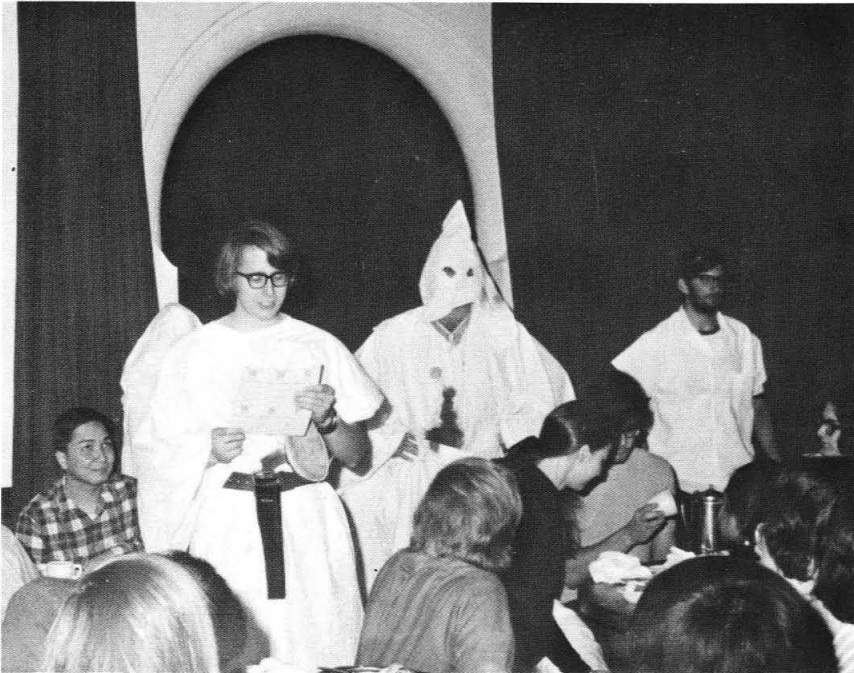


*"Yes Janet, I am ...."*



*Lois performs. Montgomery goes into shock.*

# Blacker House



*"....this year, I proclaim a Holy War against the Scourge of Humanity....virginity!"*



*Old Pope initiates new Pope.*

Blacker, always the First House in the *Big T*, began the year innocently enough by baptizing the Frosh into the Church & House (TTBOAI). The Frosh responded by stealing the Fleming Bell, a very healthy response.

The Black Hand struck again. Hantover: "Don't bother, Jeff; I already know what a Black Handing is." Just to make sure, he was taken to the Pit and shown with the aid of about 55 gallons of water.

The Blacker Jock Dynasty started this year with Interhouse Softball. To put it briefly:

**BLACKER 11**

**FLEMING 2**

And the Lounge Run. Frosh show alarming spirit by stealing all-important lounge *door*. Fortunately, intrepid sophomores find it just in time for dinner. Lounge Run brings all kinds of people out of hiding (Tung? Fuhrman? Pontius??) Frosh were slaughtered.

Around this time, and continuing into third term, all kinds of stacks occur. Plaag & Mickle get stacked in together. Buck's door is rotated 180°. Weatherall gets stacked. Weatherall gets stacked. Weatherall gets stacked. . .

Blacker Sales initiated a social program of sorts; Weekly Scavenger Hunts to Earhart. Or Nightly.

At some point this term, Harrow made a monkey of himself; an ape in fact.

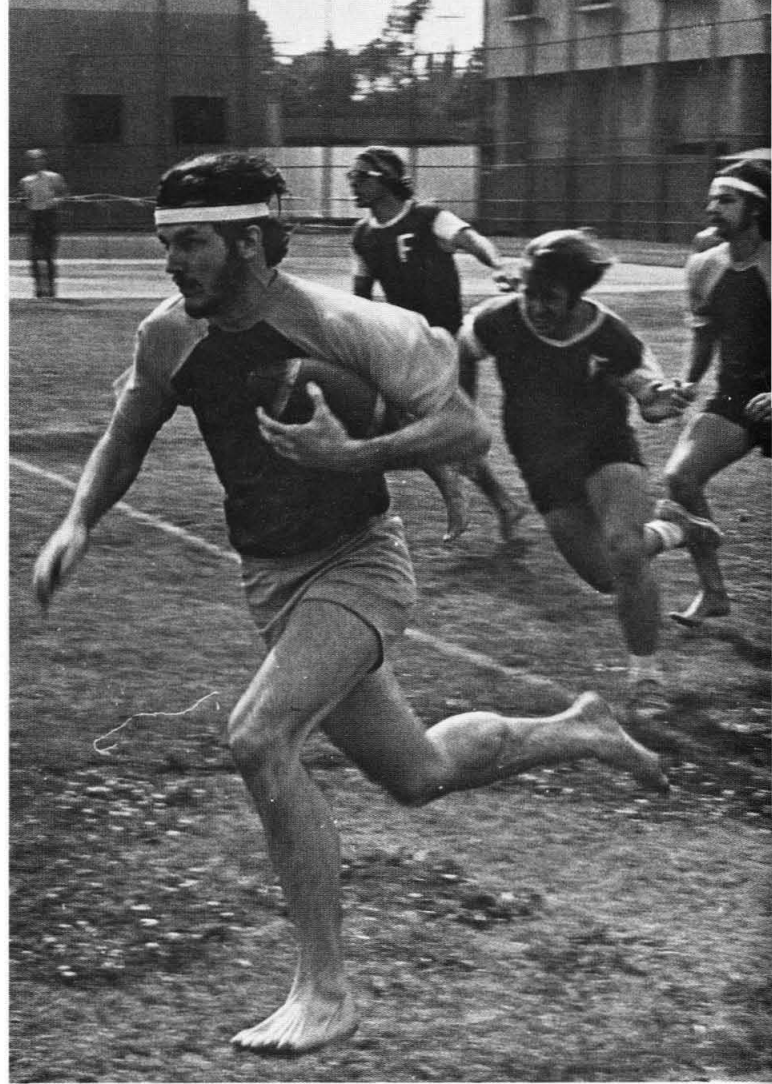
In conjunction with the Campus-wide Bonfire, Blacker held one in the PCC pond. It was started by a badminton racket, obviously.





# HOUSES





# Discobolus Football

Page vs. Fleming



# Soccer

Tech's first victory over Claremont-Harvey Mudd was the bright spot for the soccer team, which dropped from third place last year to the cellar in SCIAC competition. Opponents outscored the Beavers 68-23, for a 1-11-3 season record.

The first loss (not recorded) came at graduation in June when Tech lost four starters. The first real match was played at Rio Hondo Academy where the visiting Techers saw a 5-3 lead disappear into a 6-6 overtime tie. John Rogers (whose other exploits are recorded under Football) kicked his second goal of the day to salvage the tie with 15 seconds left.

After dropping the next two matches without scoring, Rogers and frosh Peter Groom scored twice each to give the Beavers a 4-2 lead. La Verne managed to score two more times, however, to pull out a tie. Tech then lost to each conference member in a string of six defeats before meeting Claremont-Harvey Mudd in the second round. Charlie Young and Dana Anderson scored to wipe out a one-time deficit and give Tech the win 2-1.

The Beavers lost their remaining conference games by close scores. Groom scored twice and Rogers once to tie Chapman 3-3, but Biola spoiled Tech's perfect non-conference record with a 7-0 victory in the finale.

Caltech	6	Rio Hondo	6
Pomona	7	Caltech	0
Whittier	3	Caltech	0
Caltech	4	La Verne	4
CHM	4	Caltech	1
Redlands	2	Caltech	1
Occidental	5	Caltech	1
Pomona	6	Caltech	1
Whittier	8	Caltech	0
La Verne	6	Caltech	1
Caltech	2	CHM	1
Redlands	3	Caltech	1
Caltech	3	Chapman	3
Occidental	3	Caltech	2
Biola	7	Caltech	0

Ken Pischel, a senior, played first singles throughout the year, with freshman Jeff Shellan following as number two. Andy Chow, also a senior, played second and third singles, and teamed up with Pischel for first doubles.

A promising doubles combination was broken up when freshman Dave Beatty injured himself in the first CHM match. His partner in second doubles, Dave Dummit, finished the season in the second spot on the ladder. The loss of Beatty allowed La Verne to squeak by with a 5-4 win, dashing Tech hopes of a fifth place finish.

Mo Nakatsui, Bruce Jacobsen, Bruce Eisenhart, and Pat McCrea completed the varsity roster. Eisenhart and Nakasui won the key third doubles in Tech's upset of Occidental, 5-4. Dummit and Jacobsen won their doubles match and each of their singles. Another vital point was added by Nakatsui in fifth singles.

The jayvees won only one of their limited schedule—they should have won two, but Whittier's team didn't exist by the time of their rematch with Tech. This year's squad finished up with Eric Vella on top, followed by John Allen, Greg Zima, Neil Risch, Jeff Slankard, and Roland Lee.

Loyola	5	Caltech	4
Caltech	8	Dominguez Hills	1
Caltech	4	Cal Lutheran	3
Occidental	7½	Caltech	1½
Redlands	9	Caltech	0
Caltech	5	Whittier	4
CHM	9	Caltech	0
Caltech	6	Pasadena College	3
La Verne	5	Caltech	4
Pomona	8	Caltech	1
CHM	8½	Caltech	½
La Verne	6½	Caltech	2½
Caltech	5	Occidental	4
Pomona	9	Caltech	0
Redlands	8	Caltech	1
Caltech	8	Dominguez Hills	1
Caltech	7	Whittier	2
Pasadena College	6	Caltech	3

## JV

Redlands	7	Caltech	2
Caltech	8	Whittier	1
CHM	8	Caltech	1
Pomona	9	Caltech	0
CHM	9	Caltech	0
Pomona	6	Caltech	3
Redlands	9	Caltech	0

# Tennis

The Tech tennis squad finished with a 7-11 record, including victories over Whittier (two) and Oxy, for a sixth place finish in SCIAC. The Beavers played well in non-conference matches, winning four and losing two.

**Foil Team (11-7)**

UCSB*	5	Caltech	4
Caltech	5	LA Valley College*	4
Caltech	9	UC Irvine	0
Caltech	6	UCSD	3
Cal State LA*	7	Caltech	2
Caltech	9	SF Valley State*	0
Caltech	7	Cal State Fullerton	2
Caltech	5	Cal State Long Beach	4
Caltech	7	U of Arizona	2
SF Valley State*	6	Caltech	3
Cal State LA*	6	Caltech	3
Caltech	5	LA Valley College*	4
Caltech	5	UCSB*	4
U of Arizona	5	Caltech	4
Cal State LA*	7	Caltech	2
UCSD	6	Caltech	3
Caltech	5	SF Valley State*	4
Caltech	5	Cal State Long Beach	4

**Women's Foil Team (0-12)**

UCSB*	9	Caltech	0
LA Valley College*	9	Caltech	0
UC Irvine	6	Caltech	3
UCSD	8	Caltech	1
Cal State LA*	8	Caltech	1
Cal State Fullerton	9	Caltech	0
Cal State Long Beach	9	Caltech	0
U of Arizona	9	Caltech	0
SF Valley State*	8	Caltech	1
Cal State LA*	7	Caltech	2
LA Valley State*	9	Caltech	0
UCSB*	6	Caltech	3

**Saber Team (3-11)**

Caltech	6	UCSB*	3
LA Valley College*	7	Caltech	2
UC Irvine	6	Caltech	3
UCSD	9	Caltech	0
Cal State LA*	8	Caltech	1
SF Valley State*	8	Caltech	1
Caltech	7	LA Valley College*	2
Cal State Fullerton	7	Caltech	2
Cal State Long Beach	6	Caltech	3
U of Arizona	5	Caltech	4
SF Valley State*	9	Caltech	0
Cal State LA*	9	Caltech	0
Caltech	7	UCSB*	2

**Epee Team (8-11)**

Caltech	5	UCSB*	4
LA Valley College*	6	Caltech	3
UC Irvine	5	Caltech	4
UCSD	6	Caltech	3
Cal State LA*	6	Caltech	3
Caltech	6	SF Valley State*	3
Caltech	5	LA Valley College*	4
Caltech	5	Cal State Fullerton	4
Cal State Long Beach	7	Caltech	2
U of Arizona	6	Caltech	3
SF Valley State*	5	Caltech	4
Caltech	5	Cal State LA*	4
Caltech	6	LA Valley College*	3
Caltech	5	UCSB*	4
U of Arizona	8	Caltech	1
Caltech	5	Cal State LA*	4
UCSD	6	Caltech	3
San Diego State	7	Caltech	2
UC Irvine	8	Caltech	1

# Golf

“The Man Who Never Was” deprived the Tech golf squad of a shot at the conference championship, when the play of two outstanding seniors was negated by insufficient personnel.

Seniors Roger Goodspeed and Jim Simmons, co-winners of the J. B. Earl Trophy for the “Outstanding Golfer” of 1972, led a five-man squad to four victories, although certainly more wins would have been achieved if the vital sixth man was there. Goodspeed was also awarded the Jesse Clark Memorial Trophy by members of the conference.

Simmons placed well in the post-season tournaments. He was second low medalists with 153 in the conference tournament, and third in the NAIA District III tournament with 148.

The nucleus of next year's team consists of sophomore Jeff Borders and freshmen Phil Nygren and Joe Fahle.

USC jayvees	52	Caltech	2
Caltech	23	Pasadena College	13
Dominguez Hills	21	Caltech	15
CHM	38	Caltech	16
CHM	30	Caltech	24
Caltech	50	LaVerne	4
Caltech	1	Whittier	forfeit
Redlands	47	Caltech	7
Occidental	45	Caltech	9
Whittier	40	Caltech	14
Occidental	28	Caltech	26
Redlands	43	Caltech	11
Pomona	49	Caltech	5
Pomona	50	Caltech	4
UCSB	50	Caltech	4
Caltech	32	La Verne	22

# Baseball

Baseball fell on hard times in 1972, winning only one game out of twenty-five, and finishing last in SCIAC competition. The team lost its last 20 games, the fourth longest streak in Tech history.

The beavers went into March like a lion, exploding for four runs in both the fifth and sixth innings against L.I.F.E. College and winning the opener of a twinbill 10-8. Rich Short and Walt Smanski singled, Bob Pleva, Phil Gschwend, and Steve Schnetzer walked, and Doug Schladweiler and Jack Stemple were safe on errors in the fifth inning rally. Gschwend, Smanski, Stemple, and John Ellis scored in the sixth, with what proved to be the winning runs. Ellis got credit for the victory, the only pitcher so honored.

As conference play got under way, things became really tight. There were times when the team couldn't even *buy* a hit. Not that they didn't try. In three games played against Oxy and Whittier Tech managed only two hits, prompting the players to form a pool to reward the first successful batter. Tom Howell celebrated his first week back with the team by ending the drought and taking the dough. Later that same day Schladweiler and Smanski split a pool by getting the first RBI and run, respectively, after a 37-inning scoreless streak.

Howell was recognized nationally by being named the recipient of the Gene Waldron Award, given (along with \$300) to the outstanding junior baseball player in the NAIA. This past year he won his second team batting title.

Hopefully next year will find a stronger team, with new frosh and returning veterans.

Rio Hondo	12	Caltech	2
L.I.F.E. College	11	Caltech	3
L.I.F.E. College	10	Caltech	3
Rio Hondo	7	Caltech	1
Caltech	10	L.I.F.E. College	8
L.I.F.E. College	6	Caltech	0
Occidental	20	Caltech	0
LA Baptist	8	Caltech	5
Occidental	12	Caltech	0
Occidental	12	Caltech	0
Whittier	19	Caltech	0
Whittier	4	Caltech	0
Whittier	12	Caltech	1
La Verne	14	Caltech	1
La Verne	14	Caltech	1
La Verne	8	Caltech	0
Pomona	3	Caltech	0

Pomona	4	Caltech	3
Pomona	8	Caltech	0
CHM	17	Caltech	1
CHM	13	Caltech	1
CHM	23	Caltech	1
Redlands	12	Caltech	2
Redlands	4	Caltech	0
Redlands	13	Caltech	0

# Fencing

The men's foil and epee teams placed second in the Southern California Northern League championships, to highlight the first year that Caltech fielded teams in all four categories.

Senior David A. Smith, a three-year veteran, led the foil team, assisted by juniors William Chia and Larry November. The trio won 11 of their 18 bouts. John Abbott, Glen Brin, and Thomas Weaver made up the epee team, with help from freshman Steve Gillette.

In their first year of competition, the saber team won only three of fourteen bouts. Permanent members were sophomores Darrell Peterson and Mark Puryear, with the third spot alternating between freshman Pat Sitton and sophomore Ken Walker.

Another first for Tech was its initial women's intercollegiate team, the women's foil. Traditionally, women fight only with foils, the epee and saber being reserved for men. Although they finished the year winless, they showed good improvement against opponents they met twice. Making up the team were freshmen Marie Beall, Kathy Delfosse, Debra Mielke, and Mary Ogilvie, and sophomores Ann Clemmens and Janet Wainwright.

## TOURNAMENTS

Caltech Invitational	Fourth Place
Biola Invitational	Third Place
SCIAC Championships	First Place
N.A.I.A. Dist. III	Fifth Place

Sophomore Haywood Robinson blossomed into a 9.8 sprinter in the SCIAC meet, garnering a third place in the 100-yard dash. Robinson had been running between 10 flat and 10.2 all season. In the NAIA district meet he qualified for the finals of the 100 in a classy field and finished in seventh place. He also competed this year in the 220 dash and 440 relay.

Greg Griffin, a freshman distance runner, improved tremendously during the season. He lowered his mile time from the 4:40's to 4:31.3 and set freshman standards in the two-mile (9:42.0) and the three-mile run (15:08.9).

Another first-year man, Greg Hoit, set a freshman record of 56.4 in the 440-yard dash. He also developed into a hurdler who reached the conference finals in the 440 intermediate hurdles and competed in the NAIA district meet.

Caltech's mile relay team deserves recognition for its remarkable improvement in the last four weeks of the season. The team of Almquist, Stormo, Kleinsasser, and Jeff Hurn improved almost 10 seconds from 3:32.5 to 3:22.8. After finishing a surprising fourth in the conference meet, the foursome qualified for the finals in the NAIA district meet, only to fall one place short of scoring.

Assistant coach Rick Sloan, former UCLA star and 1968 Olympic decathlon competitor, helped to improve the performances of Caltech athletes in the field events and hurdles with his excellent coaching.

—Coach Bert LaBrucherie  
in *Caltech News*

*If you want "Personnel with the best marks" as in the Caltech News, put it in yourself.*



# Cross Country



Cross country, which consisted almost exclusively of freshmen this year, finished sixth in SCIAC ahead of newcomer La Verne. Greg Griffin led the team with a best time of 28:52 before being sidelined for the last three dual meets.

Scott Mathews ran a strong second-man behind Griffin, and was Tech's best finisher (22nd place) in the SCIAC finals. Sophomore Alan Kleinsasser, the only healthy upperclassman on the team, finished second and third for Tech during the season.

Ralph Hayward, Brian Doherty, and Brian Luke were the other frosh runners. Team captain Ratch Higgins was out for most of the season with an injury, but ran the last two meets of the year. Kenny Pischel also made an appearance after injuries and illness decimated the squad.

## Won 2 Lost 7

Whittier	17	Caltech	41
Azusa Pacific	18	Caltech	45
Caltech	19	Cal Lutheran	36
CHM	18	Caltech	39
Caltech	15	La Verne	Forfeit
Occidental	15	Caltech	44
Pomona	15	Caltech	Forfeit
Pasadena	15	Caltech	Forfeit
Redlands	20	Redlands	41

# Track & Field

Caltech's track and field team was not overpowering in dual competition this season, winning only two of nine meets with other schools, but it did produce some promising individual performances.

Sophomore Al Kleinsasser, junior Charley Almquist, and senior Gary Stormo were chosen co-winners of the Goldworthy Trophy as the outstanding Caltech athletes in track.

Kleinsasser climaxed an undefeated season in 880-yard dual meet competition by winning the SCIAC 880 championship in the excellent time of 1:53.2.

After finishing second in the 800-meter run at

the NAIA District III meet in San Diego, Kleinsasser competed in the national meet at Billings, Montana. He advanced to the NAIA semifinals before placing fifth.

Although he did not quite match the 1:52.4 school record he set in the 880 last year, Kleinsasser established a new mark of 4:19.4 in the mile, eclipsing the 4:22 time of Pete Gross, '67. He also competed in the mile relay and helped the Caltech cause in the SCIAC meet with a fine 44.2 anchor lap.

Almquist was also undefeated in dual meets in the 440-yard intermediate hurdles. He broke the school record held by Pete Wyatt with a 54.9 performance, took third in the all-conference meet, and finished fifth in the NAIA district competition. He also competed in the 440-yard dash, the 440 relay, and the mile relay.

Stormo was an all-around performer who competed in the 100, 220, and 440-yard sprints, the mile relay, the long jump, triple jump, and high jump. He has been the high-point man, or close to it, in most of the dual meets he has entered in the past four years. He was fifth in the long jump and triple jump in the SCIAC meet and ran on both the mile relay and 440 relay teams for Caltech.

CHM	84	Caltech	57
Pomona	105	Caltech	39
Occidental	99	Caltech	41
Caltech	70	UCSD	58
Pasadena College	74	Caltech	70
Chapman	80	Caltech	65
Caltech	90	La Verne	35
Redlands	87	Caltech	57
Whittier	96	Caltech	47



Having lost three all-conference players through graduation, the water polo team managed only three victories and a fourth-place finish in SCIAC. Another win was garnered in the annual Alumni-Varsity game during Homecoming, which the collegians won handily, 7-4.

Five goals by captain Steve Sheffield gave the team its first win against Pomona, 5-4. Three of them came in the last two minutes of overtime to undo Pomona's 4-2 lead. After trouncing the alumni the next day, the team overwhelmed Pierce JC 13-4, with Tim Hight scoring four goals, Rus Desiderio two, and Sheffield the balance. Two weeks later the Beavers edged Pomona again, 4-2.

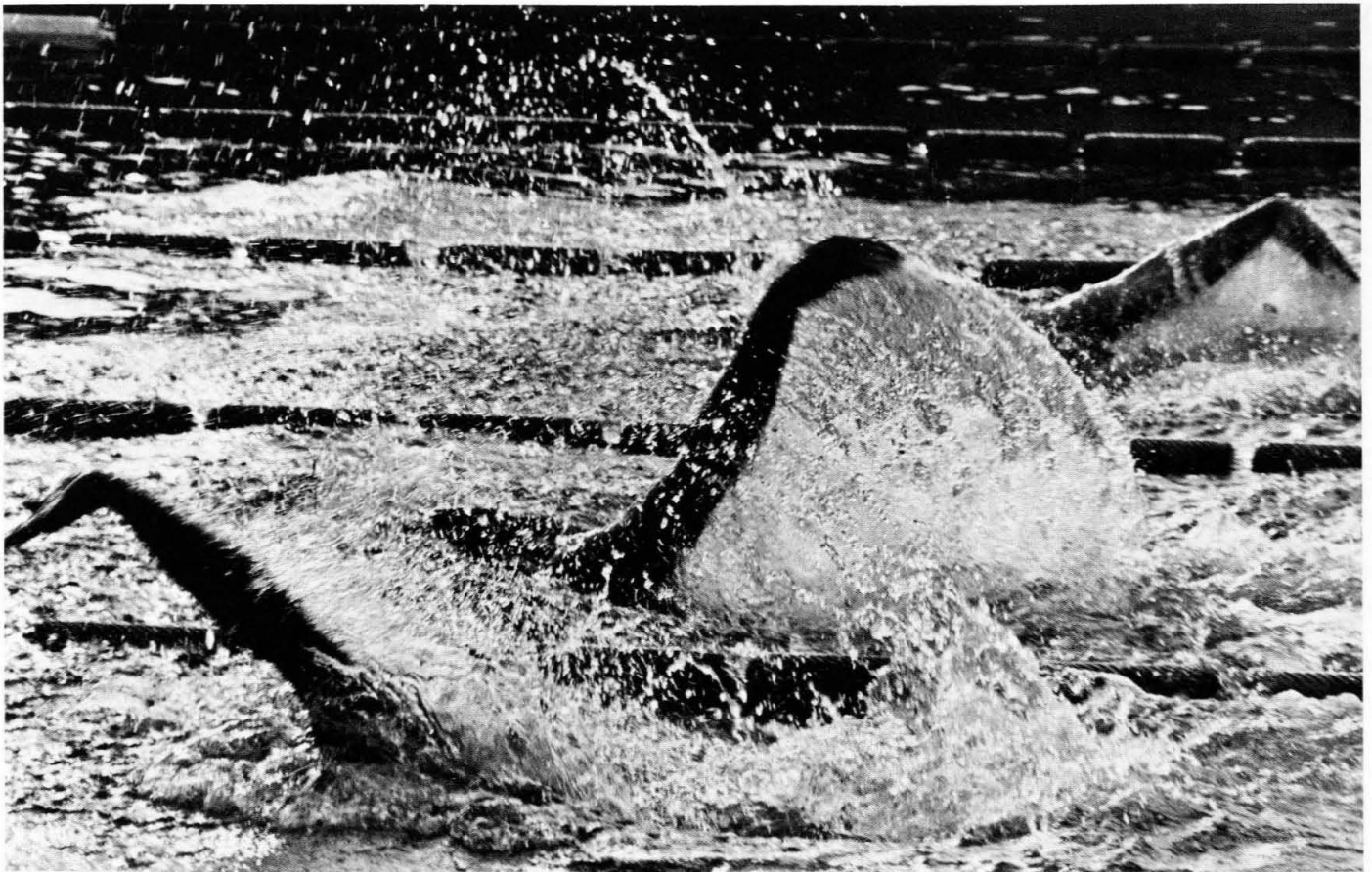
Sheffield led the team in scoring and was named to an all-conference team for the third year in a row. Seniors Hight (named to SCIAC's second team) and Tom Coates contributed greatly to the offense, along with freshman Desiderio. Goalie Virgil Shields, with a year's more experience, played well in the box.

Rounding out the squad were starters Jim Jakway and Steve Bitondo, and subs Bob Kieckhefer and Chris Harcourt.

Santa Monica JC	13	Caltech	10
Chapman	9	Caltech	8
Cal State LA	9	Caltech	3
UC Riverside Tournament:			
CHM	7	Caltech	0
Occidental	13	Caltech	8
Pomona	11	Caltech	8
PCC	13	Caltech	8
CHM	7	Caltech	4
Caltech	5	Pomona	4
Caltech Varsity	7	Caltech Alumni	4
Caltech	13	Pierce JC	4
Redlands	10	Caltech	6
Occidental	11	Caltech	4
CHM	11	Caltech	5
Caltech	4	Pomona	2
UCSD	5	Caltech	2
Redlands	24	Caltech	11
Occidental	7	Caltech	5
NAIA Invitational Tournament:			
Occidental	10	Caltech	2
UCSD	11	Caltech	1
CHM	9	Caltech	3



# Swimming & Water Polo



UCSD	71	Caltech	24
Cal State LA	87	Caltech	18
(Caltech	1)	(UC Riverside	0)
Occidental	73	Caltech	19
CHM	92	Caltech	8
Pomona	62	Caltech	51
Caltech	55	Santa Ana JC	48
Redlands	60	Caltech	51
Caltech	64	Chapman	31

The year started out, as all years should, with an omen. Half the six-man squad (Steve Bitondo, Bob Kieckhefer, and Virgil Shields) spent the better part of the meet coaxing a stubborn Ford from San Clemente to San Diego, where the "Caltech Three" (a.k.a. Russ Desiderio, Tim Hight, and Greg Sharp) futilely battled host UCSD. Desiderio made it worthwhile, bettering the frosh marks in the 200-yard breaststroke and the breaststroke leg of the medley relay.

The first part of the season found Tech dominated by strong opponents, although UC

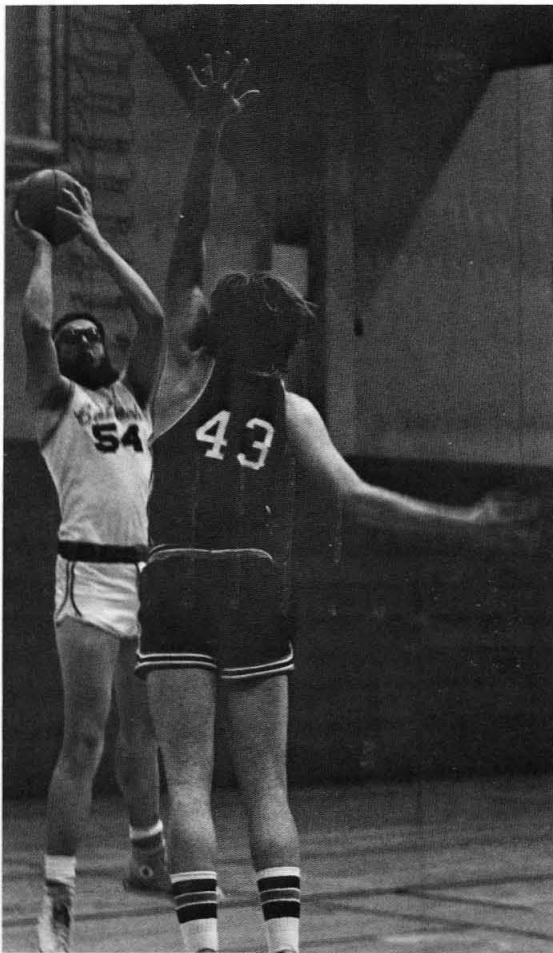
Riverside didn't bother to show up for a meet. Bob Harman, Max Kay, Bob Coleman, Greg Beall, and Steve Sheffield bolstered the squad in the meantime, but the Beavers were still edged by Pomona in a meet decided by the last relay.

Against traditional foe Santa Ana Junior College the Beavers got their first "real" win, defeating the jaycees 55-48. It was also the first win in some years for Tech against that school. Jim Jakway joined the squad, bringing the total to an even dozen.

Another last-race-of-the-meet decision went against the Techers, as Redlands received credit for the 60-51 victory. Many witnesses (including Redlands swimmers) thought Tech had won the relay, but the referee said otherwise. Tech finished the dual meet route with an easy victory over Chapman College.

In SCIAC, the Beavers finished fourth, within eight points of Pomona. Captain Tim Hight led the team with 86 $\frac{3}{4}$  points, and set a school record against CHM in the 1650-yard freestyle of 19:52.8.



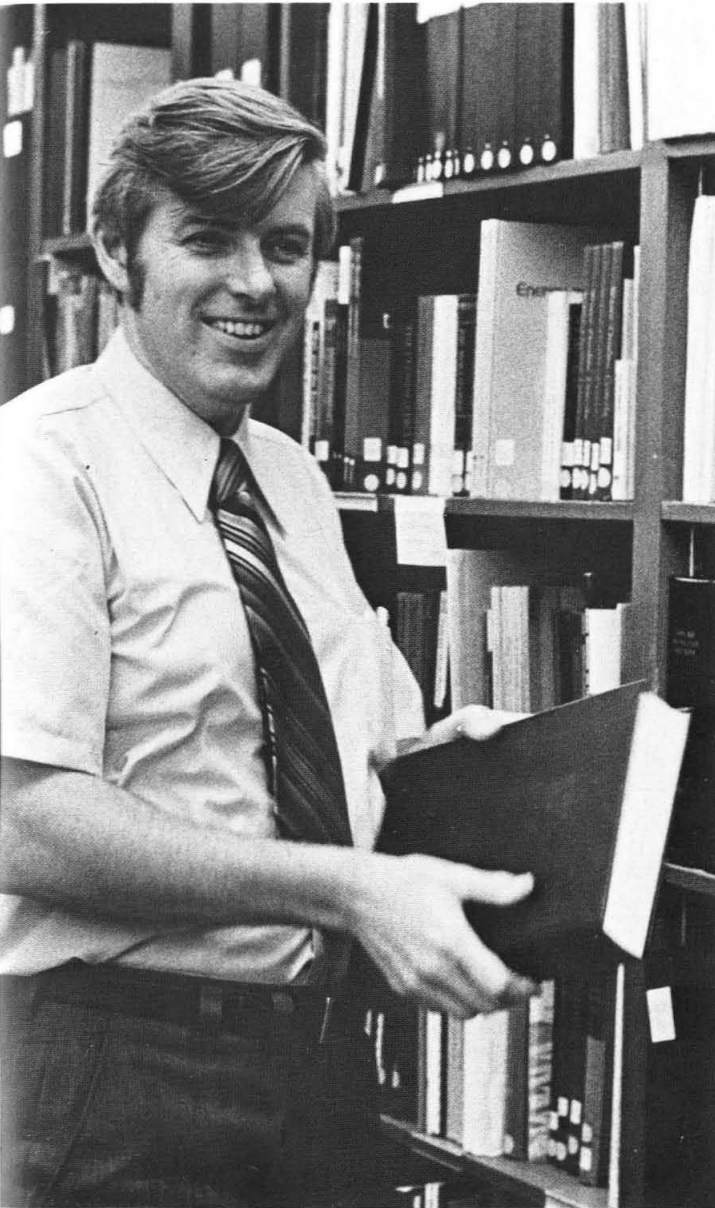


JV

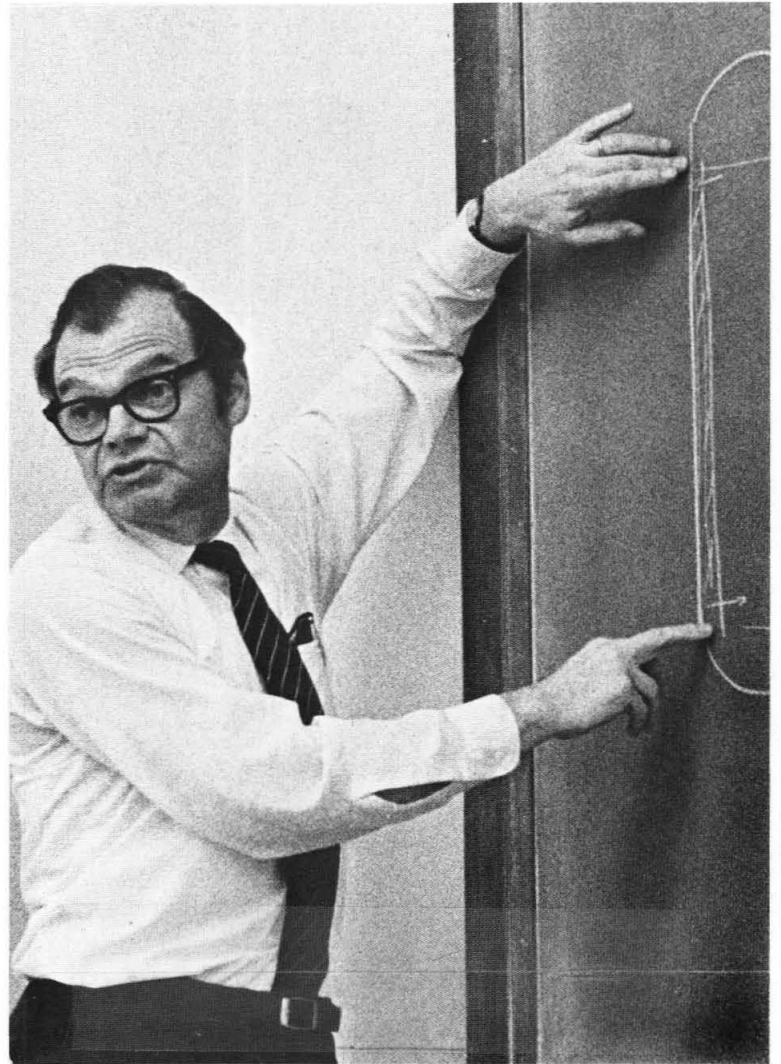
Rio Hondo	108	Caltech	56
Cal Baptist	107	Caltech	41
S. Calif. College	79	Caltech	51
LA Baptist	87	Caltech	34
Redlands	102	Caltech	38
CHM	74	Caltech	43
Pomona	86	Caltech	49
La Verne	97	Caltech	65
Occidental	103	Caltech	44
Whittier	98	Caltech	51
Caltech	65	Pacific Christian	38
Caltech	54	LIFE College	50
S. Calif. College	84	Caltech	74
CHM	76	Caltech	46
Cal Baptist	115	Caltech	55
Caltech	49	Pacific Christian	43
Redlands	109	Caltech	42
Pomona	96	Caltech	37
Occidental	57	Caltech	39
La Verne	66	Caltech	64
Whittier	123	Caltech	42

Missing pgs.

*Norman H. Brooks  
Environmental Science and  
Civil Engineering*



*Rolf H. Sabersky  
Mechanical Engineering*

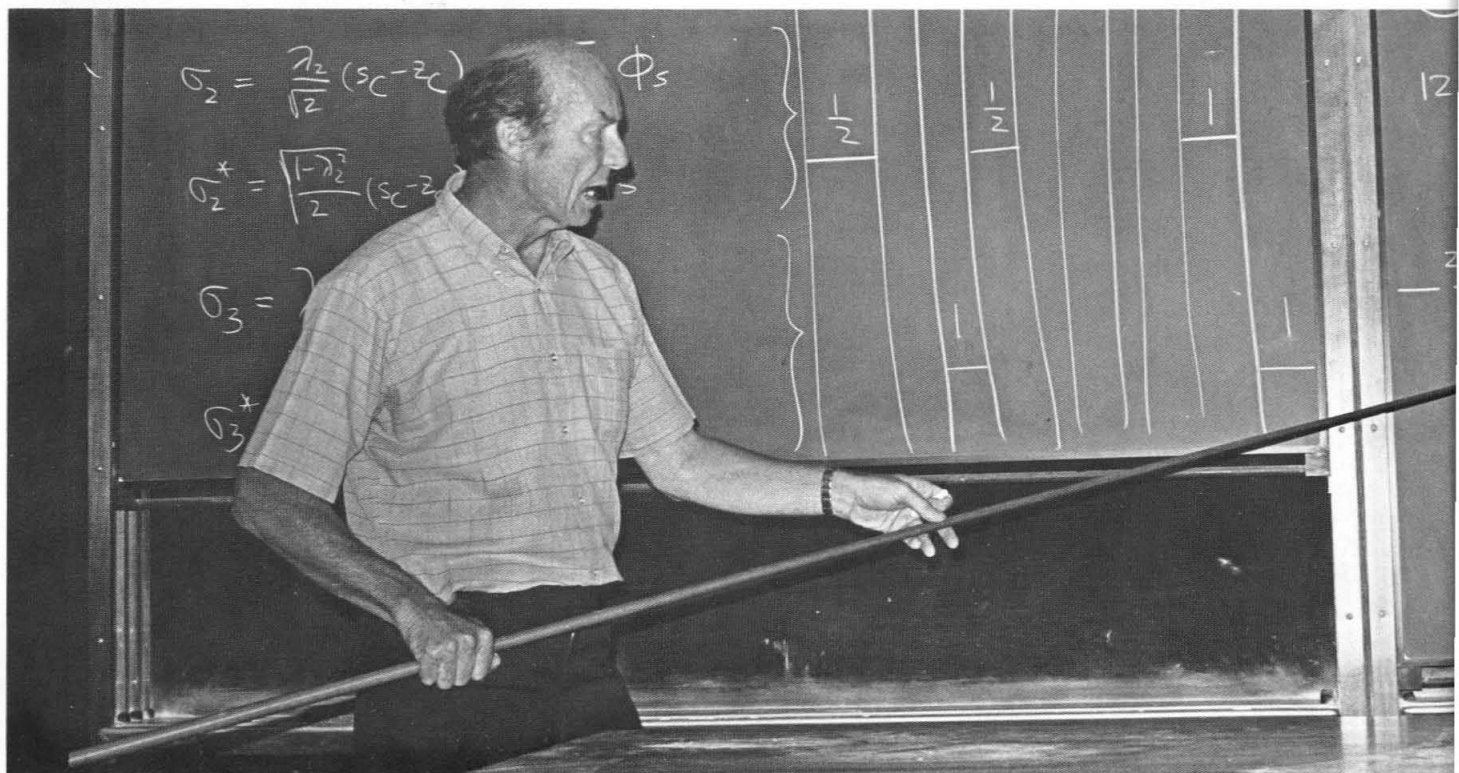
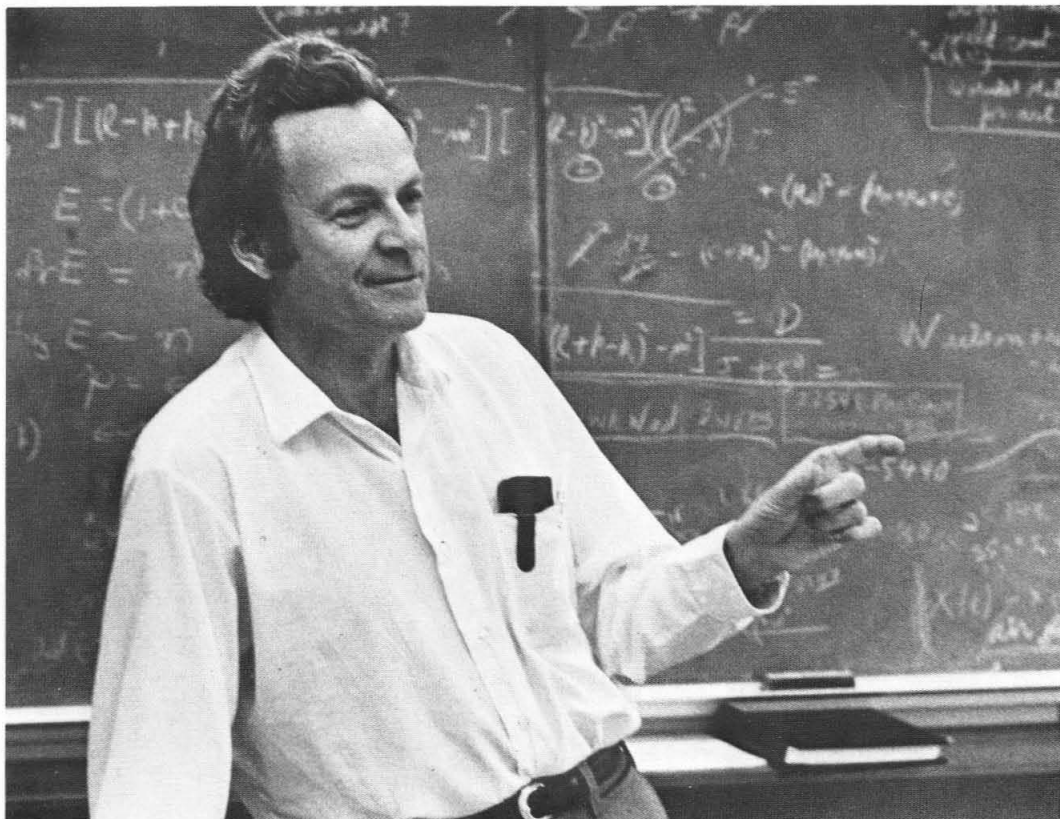


*Wallace L. Sargent  
Astronomy*



# VITALITY . . .

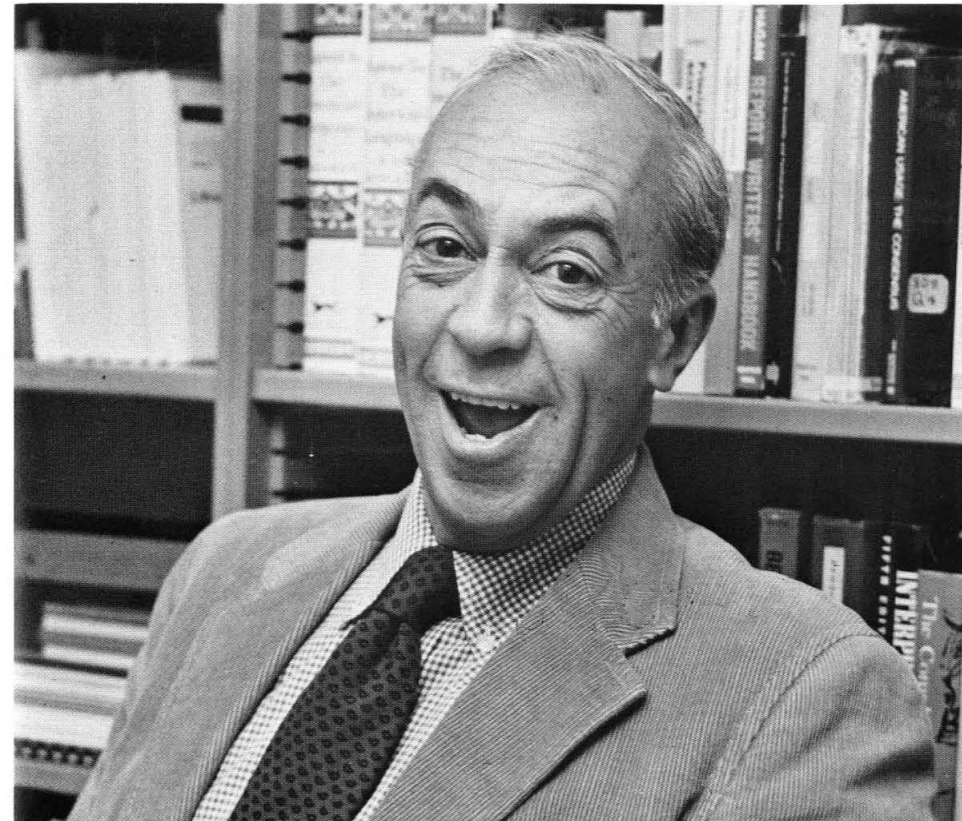
Richard P. Feynman  
Theoretical Physics



2p or not 2p? — Jurg Waser helps Chem 1c students solve the problem.

# OFFICE . . .

*Edward Hutchings, Jr.; Journalism*  
*"How's the yearbook coming?"*

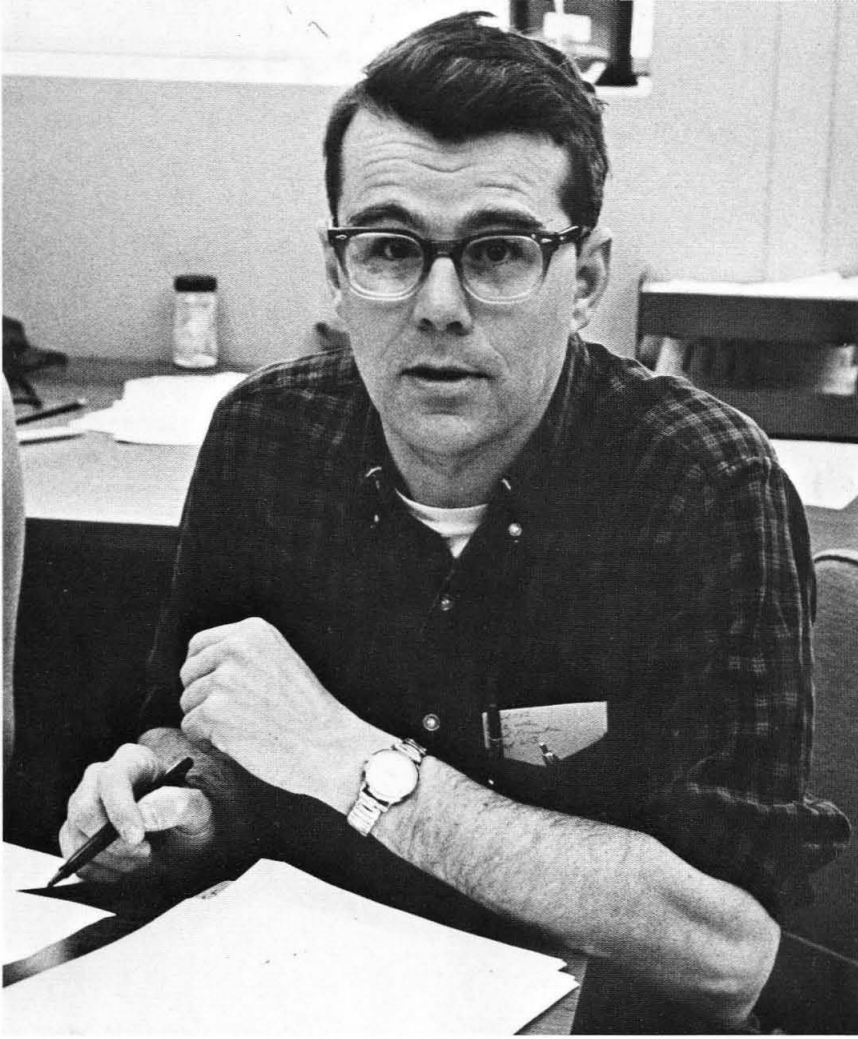


*Henri F. Bohnenblust, Mathematics*  
*"H. Weyl once said, 'Epsilon is doomed to go to zero,' "*

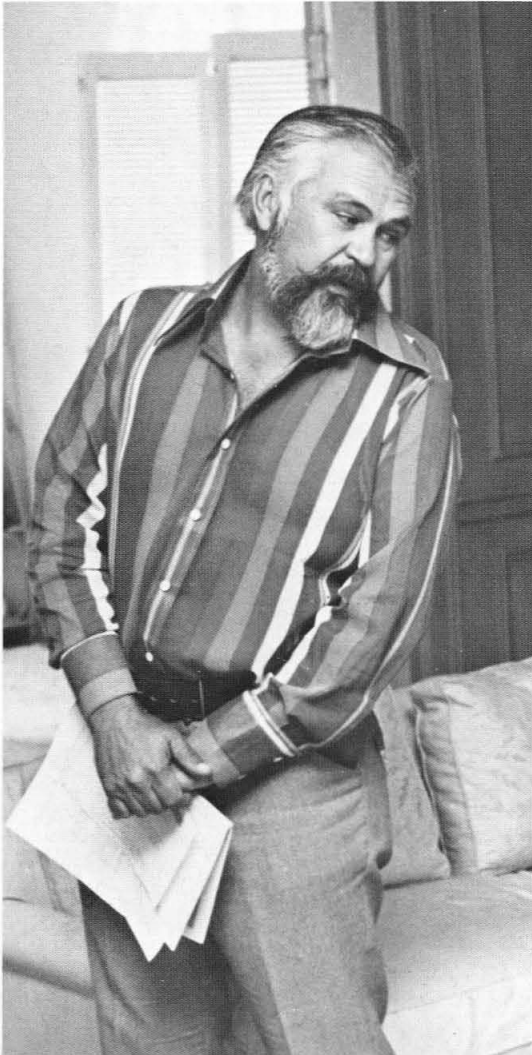
Francis B. Fuller  
"The Farmer doesn't necessarily re-  
everything that he sows."



Gerry Neugebauer  
Physics

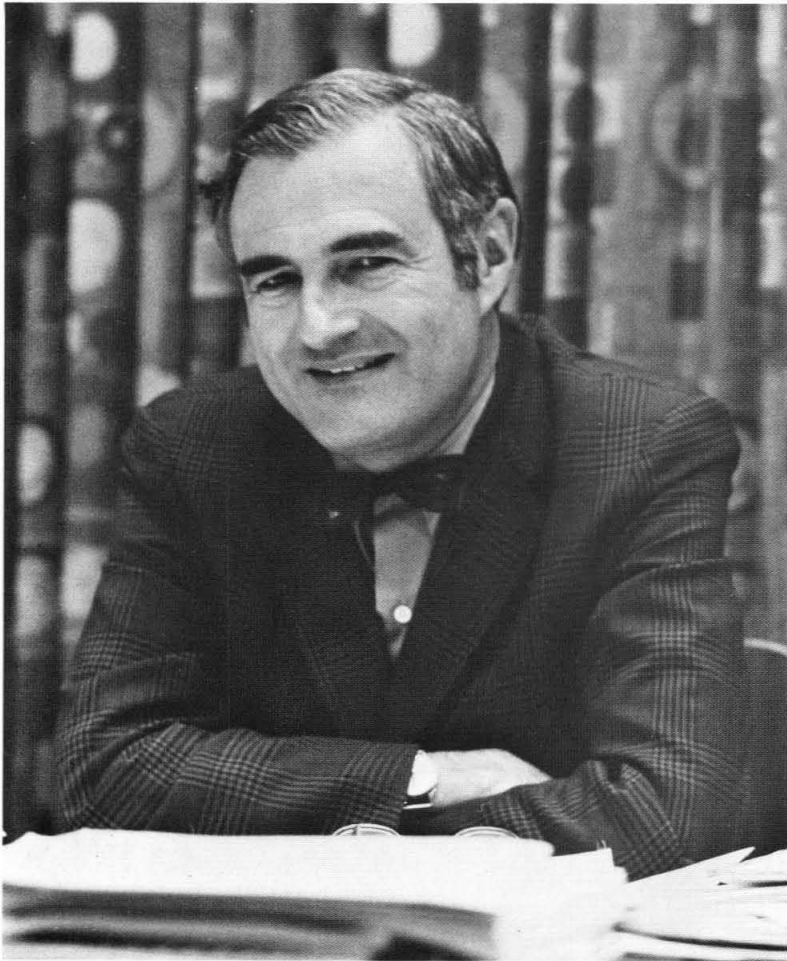


David R. Smith  
Master of Student Houses

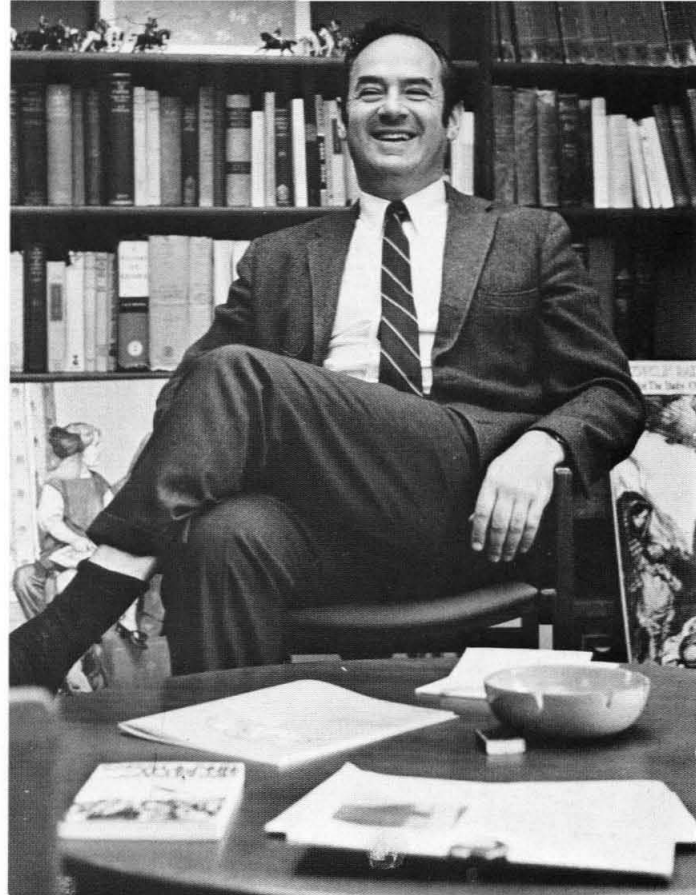


Bozena H. Dostert, Linguistics  
"German is full of it."

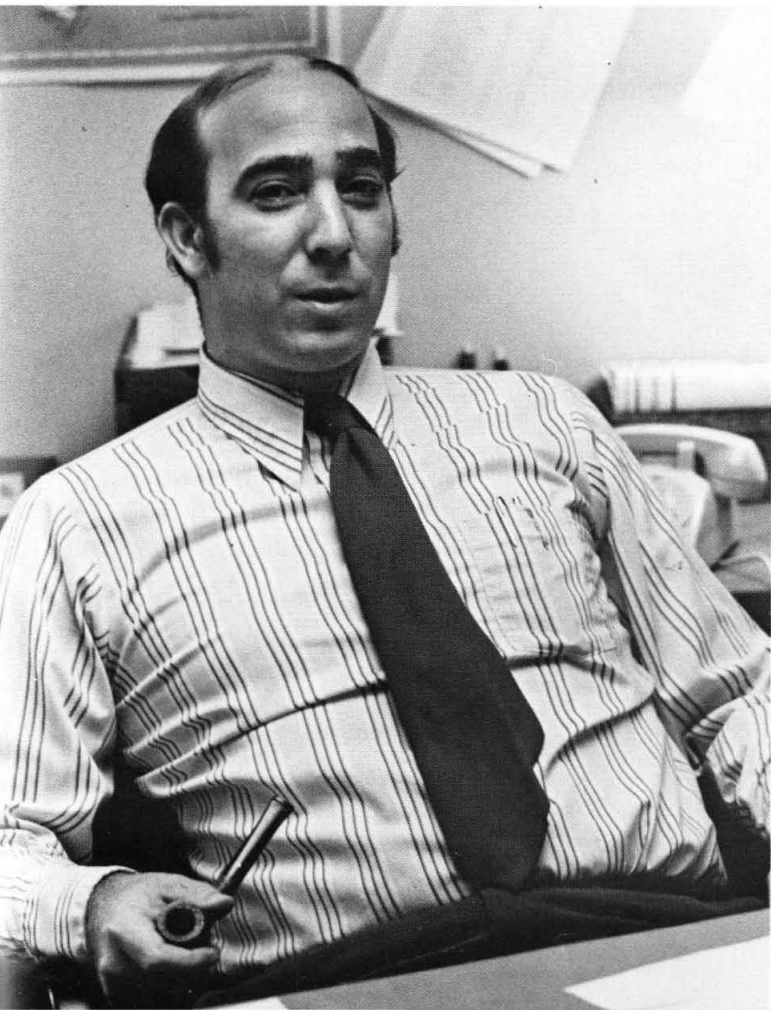




*Robert L. Sinsheimer*  
*Chairman, Division of Biology*



*Robert A. Huttenback*  
*Chairman, Division of Humanities*

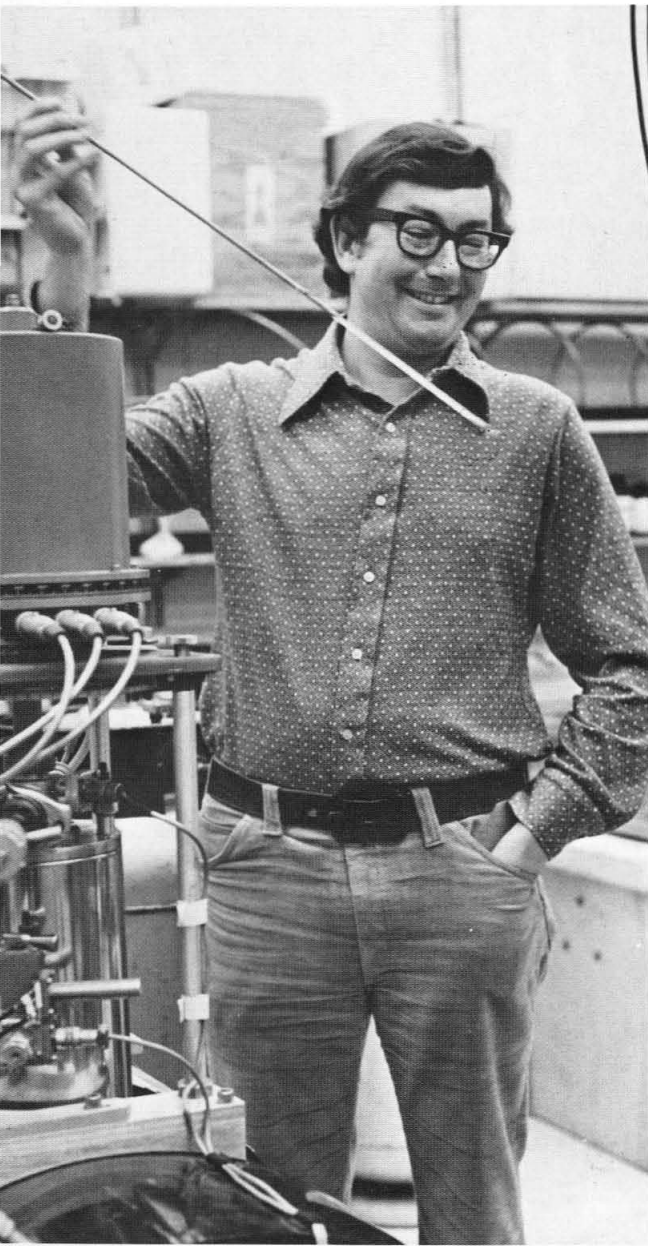


*Daniel J. Kevles*  
*History*

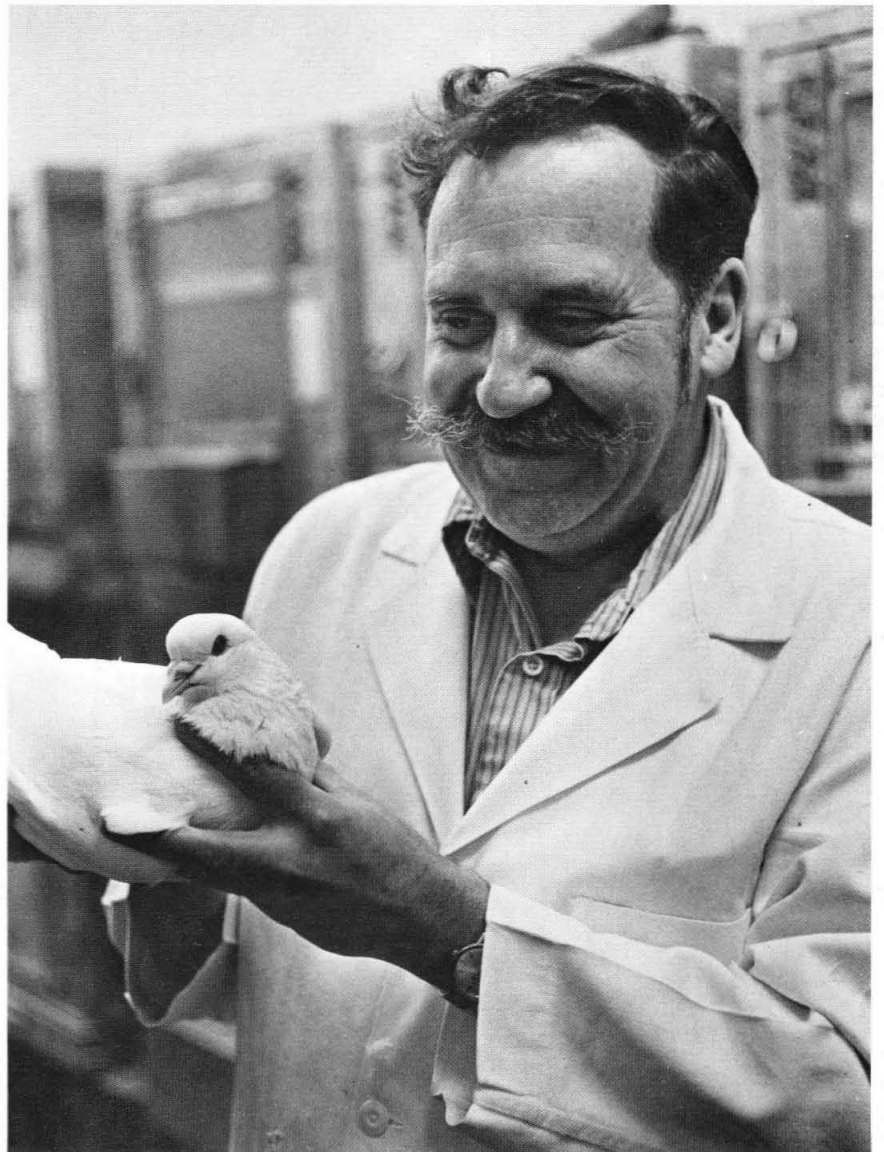


*Rodman W. Paul*  
*History*

*Harry B. Gray  
Chemistry*

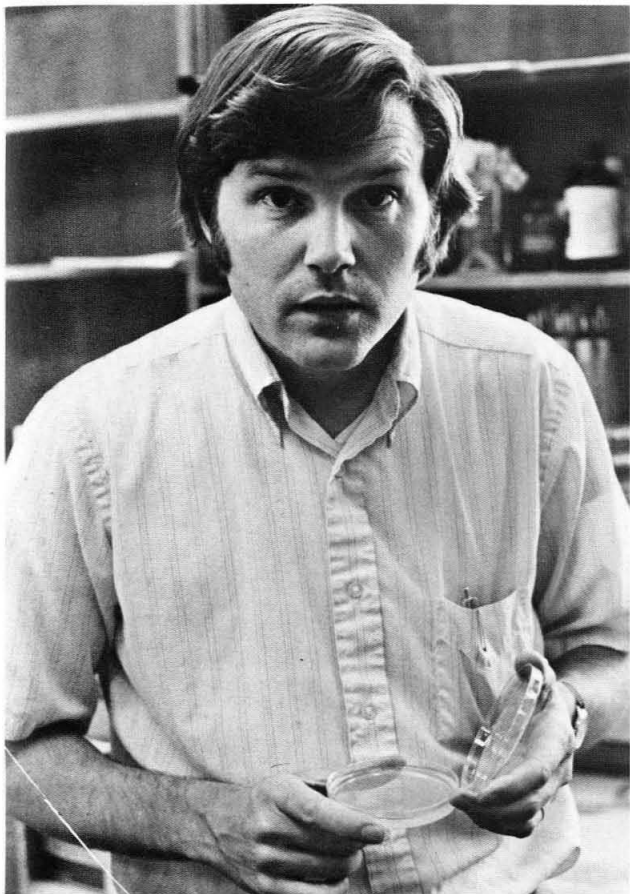


*Ray D. Owen  
Biology*





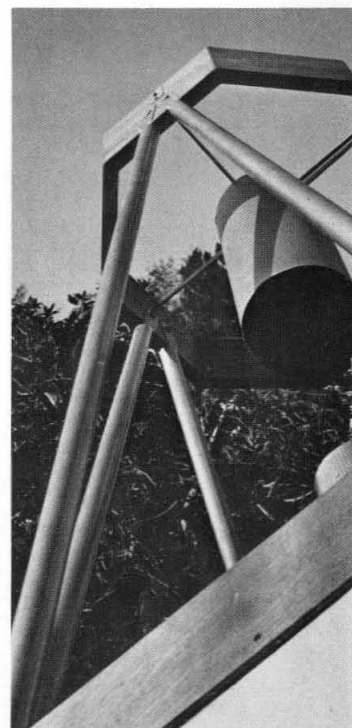
*William B. Wood  
Biology*



*Seymour Benzer  
Biology*

**RESEARCH . . .**

*Robert B. Leighton  
Chairman, Division of Physics,  
Mathematics, and Astronomy*





*Robert W. Oliver  
Economics*



*Jesse L. Greenstein, Astronomy  
"I should read Feynman,  
but then I'd get lost."*

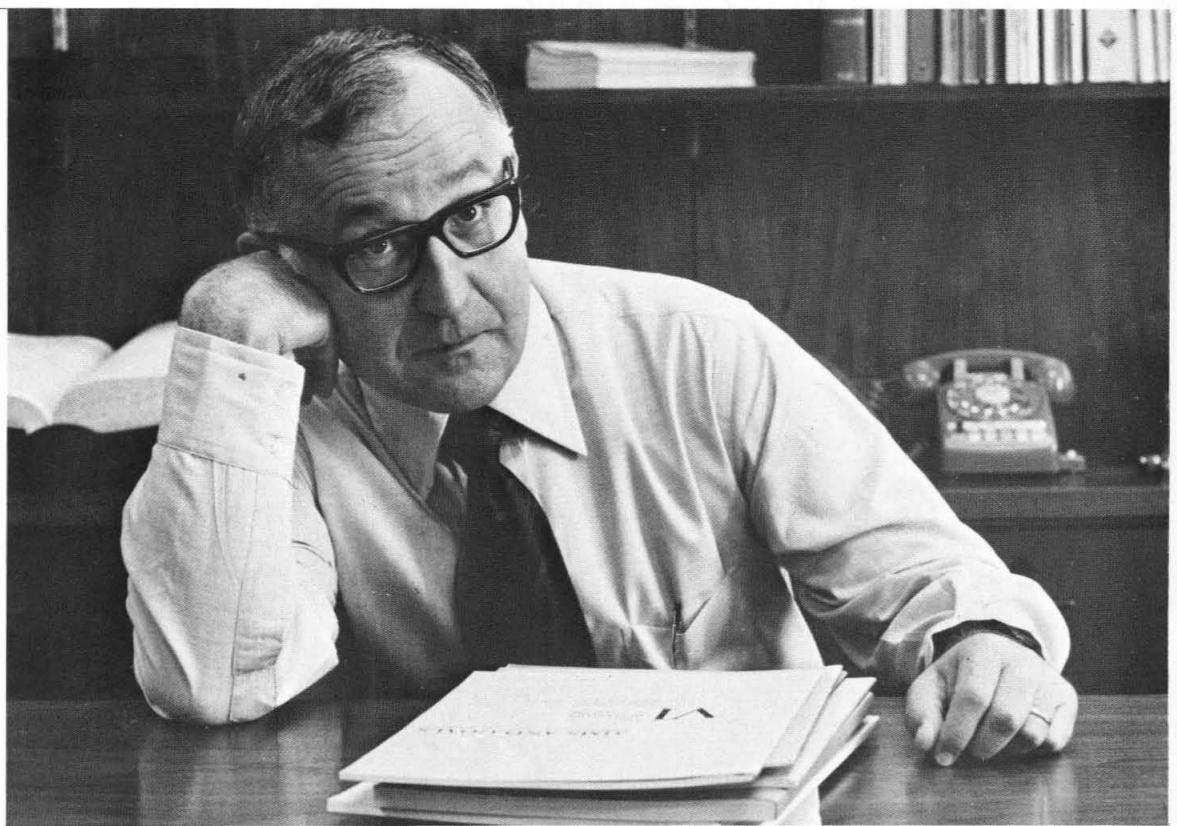
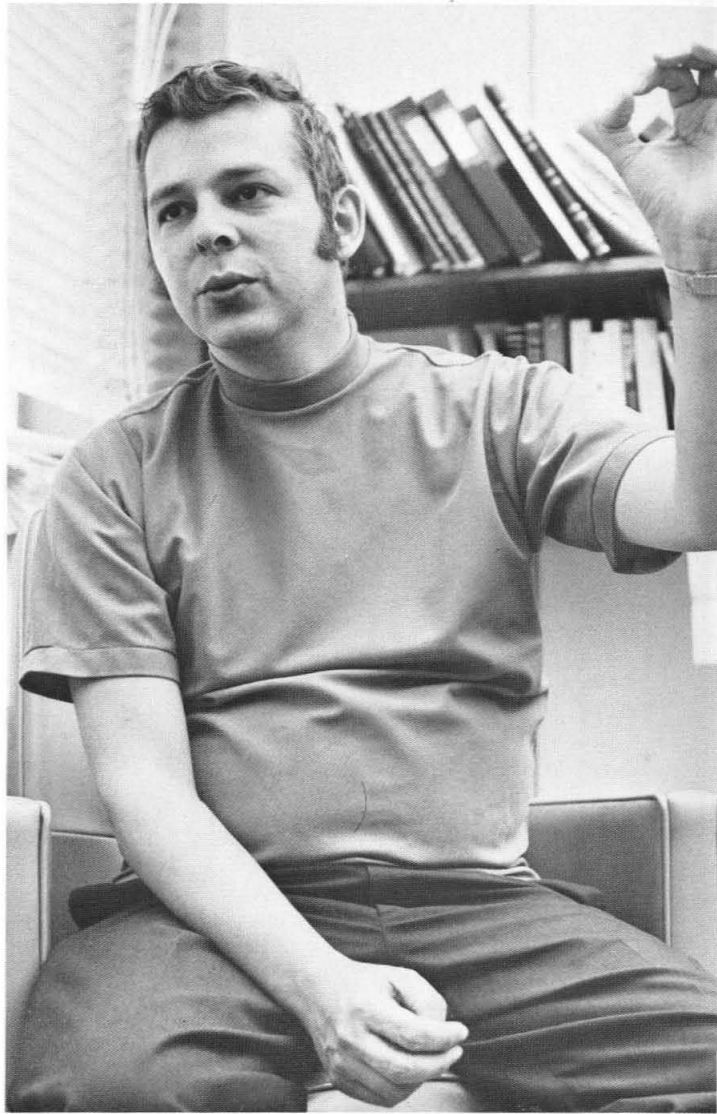


*Francis H. Clauser  
Chairman, Division of  
Engineering and Applied Science*

*E. John List  
Environmental Engineering*



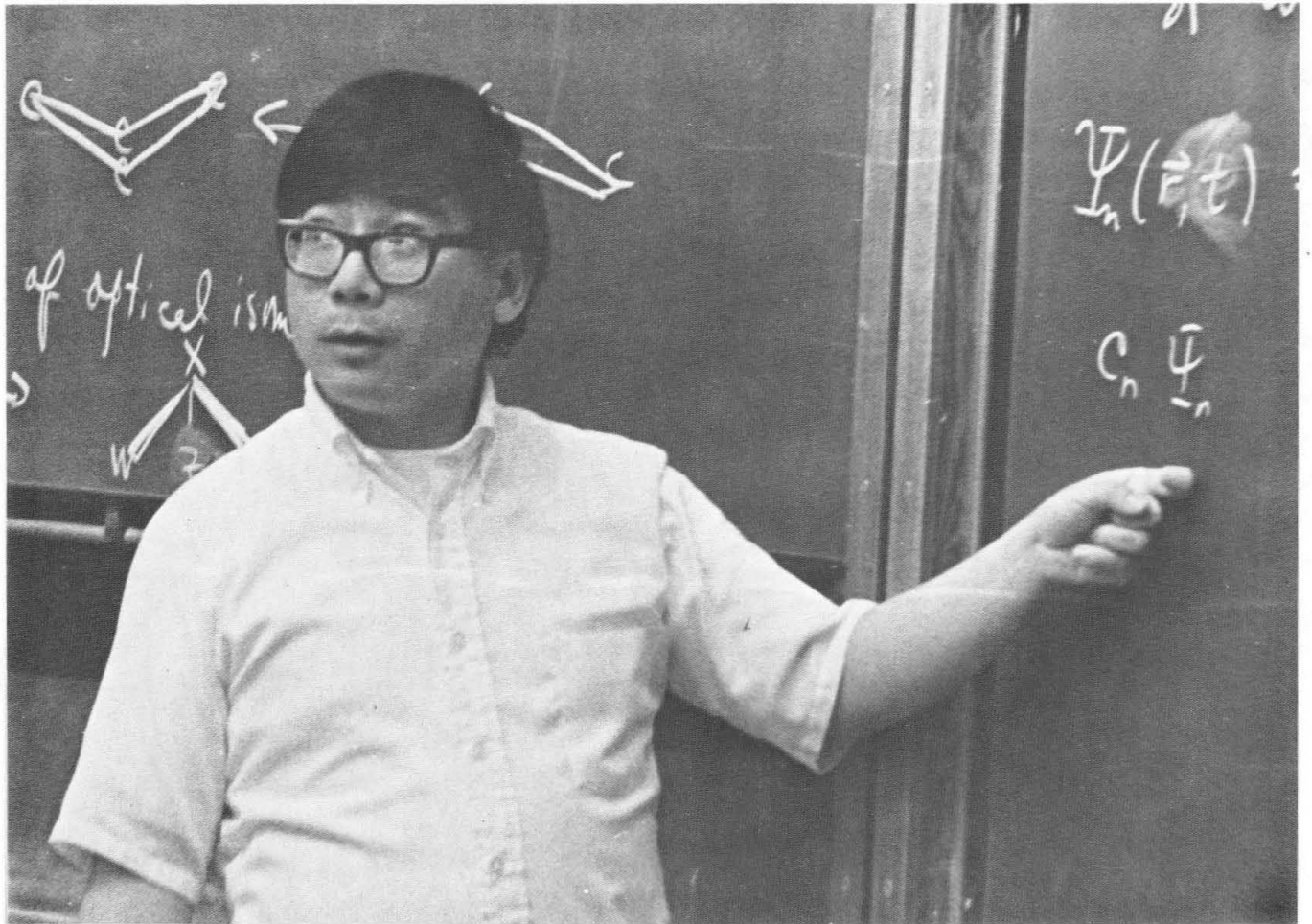
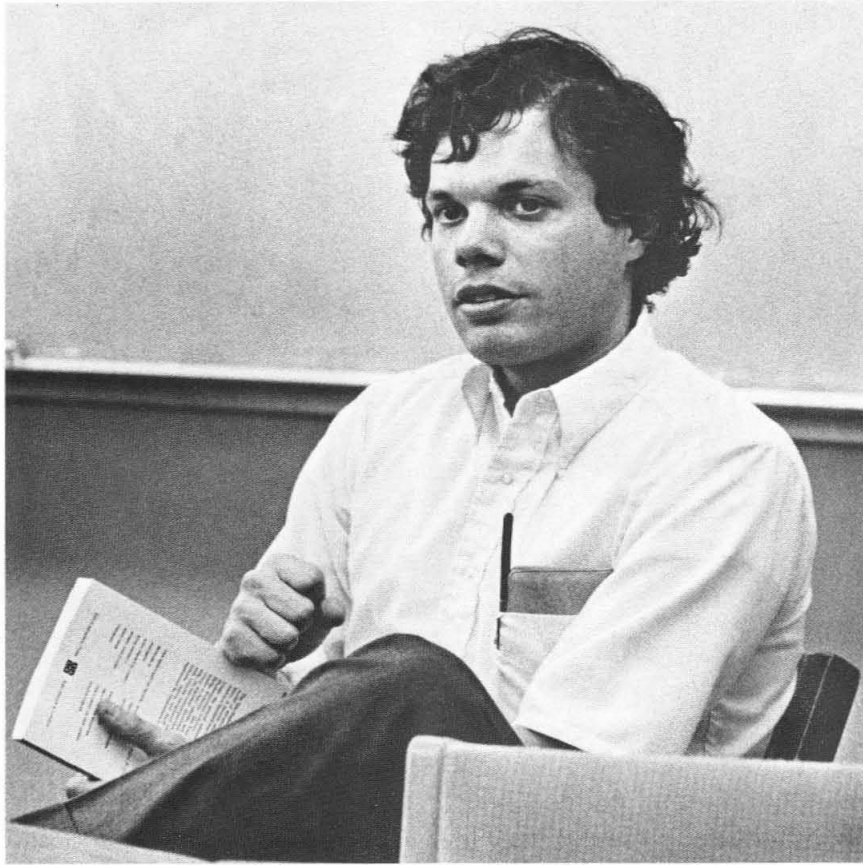
*Frank J. Sculli  
Physics*



*Cornelius J. Pings  
Dean of Graduate Studies*

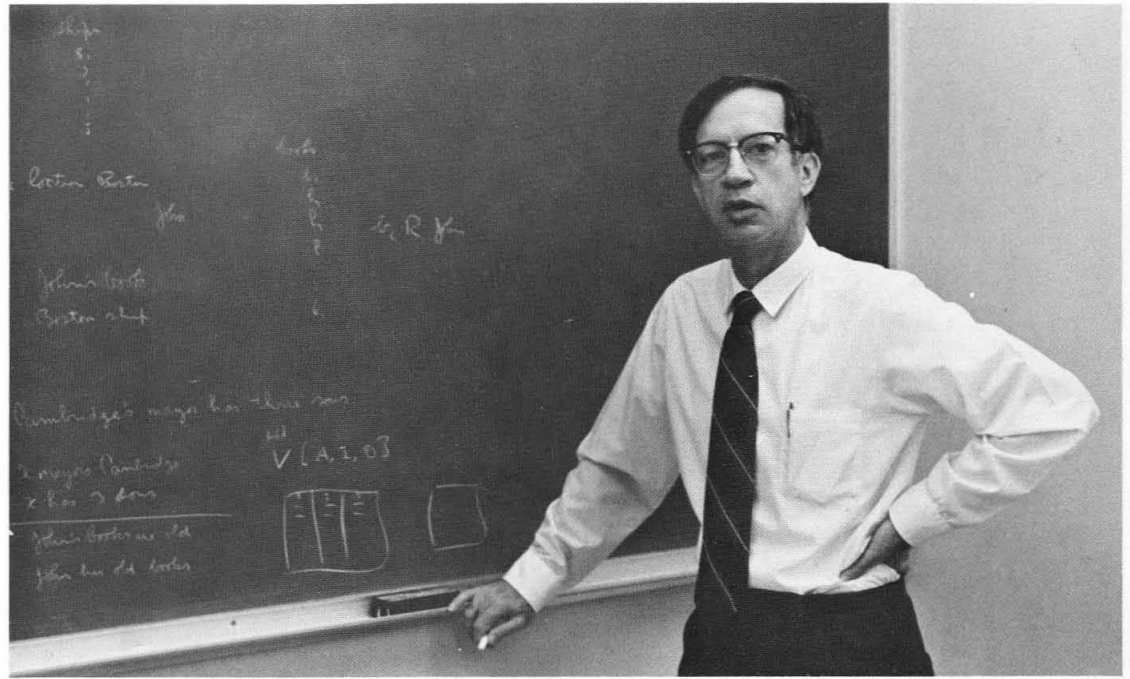
**CONTEMPLATION....**

# MEMORIES . . .



Sunney I. Chan  
Chemical Physics

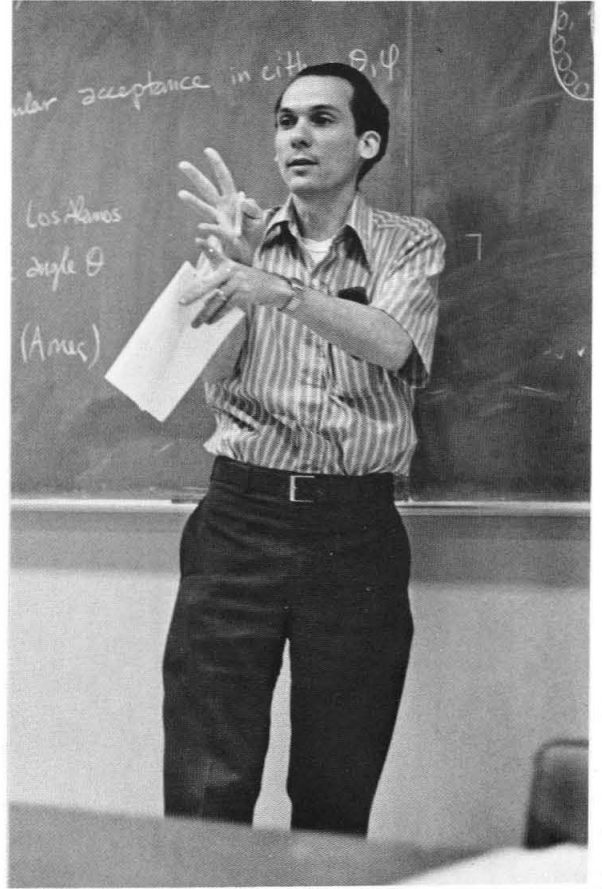
Duncan Rannie, Jet Propulsion  
"You have to accept a little of this on faith."



Thayer Scudder  
Anthropology



Maarten Schmidt  
Astronomy



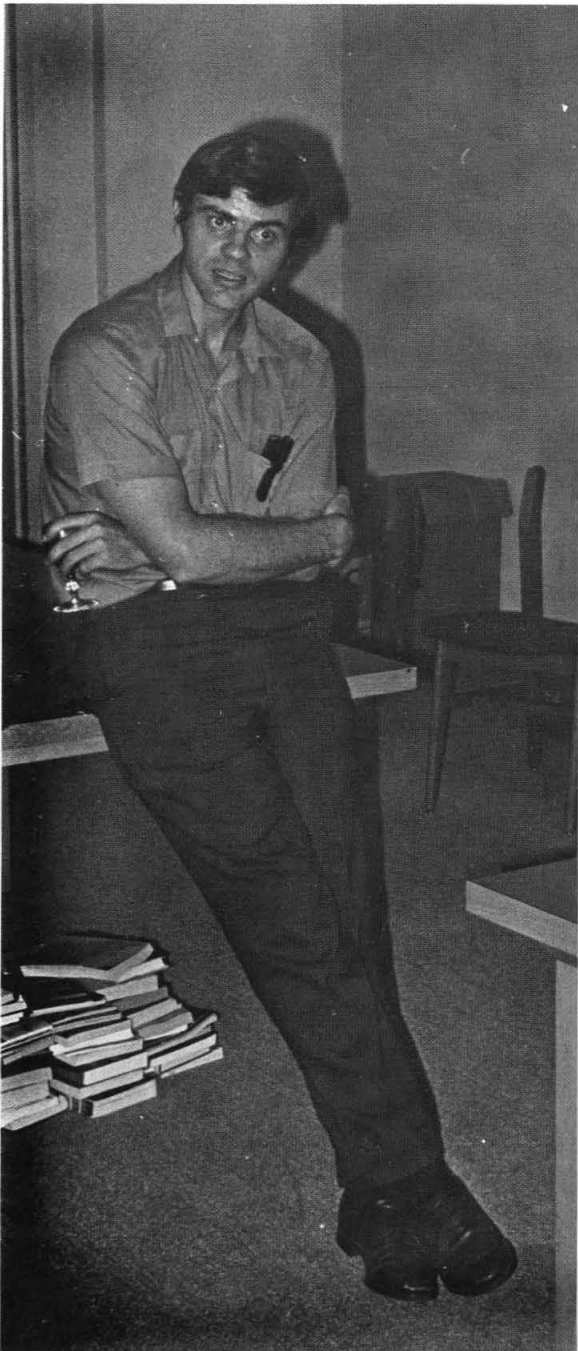
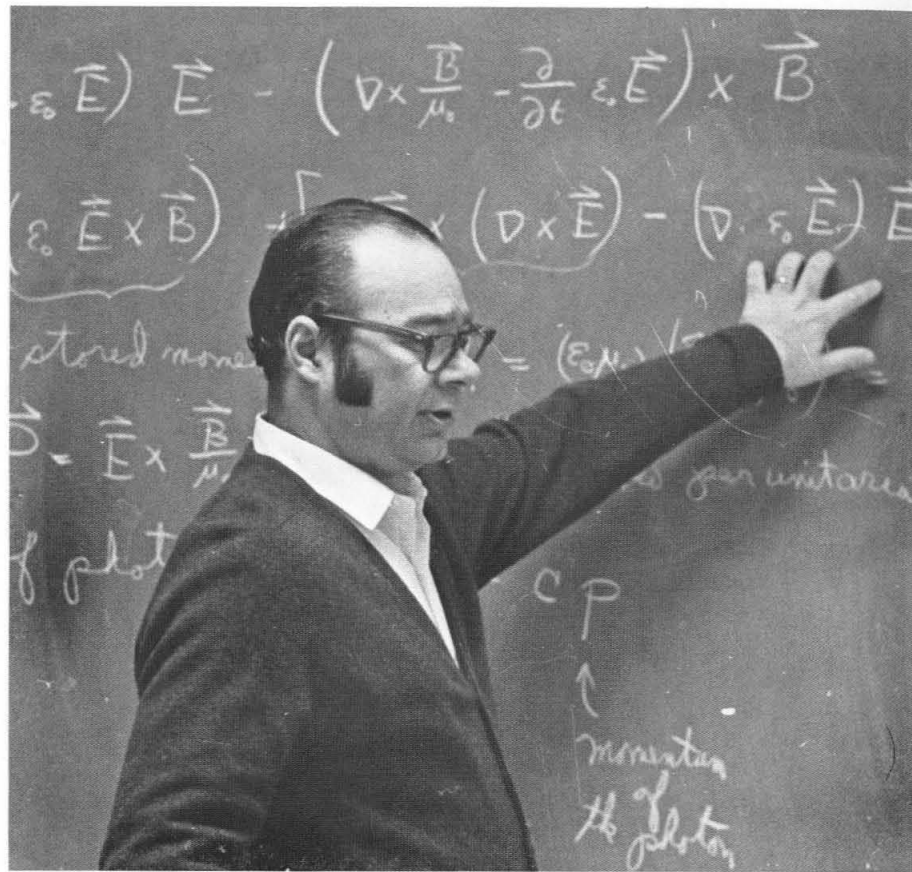
Edward C. Stone  
Physics



# THOUGHTS . . .

Hardy C. Martel, Electrical Engineering  
"I go everywhere, I do everything,  
but I never have any fun."

Charles W. Peck  
Physics



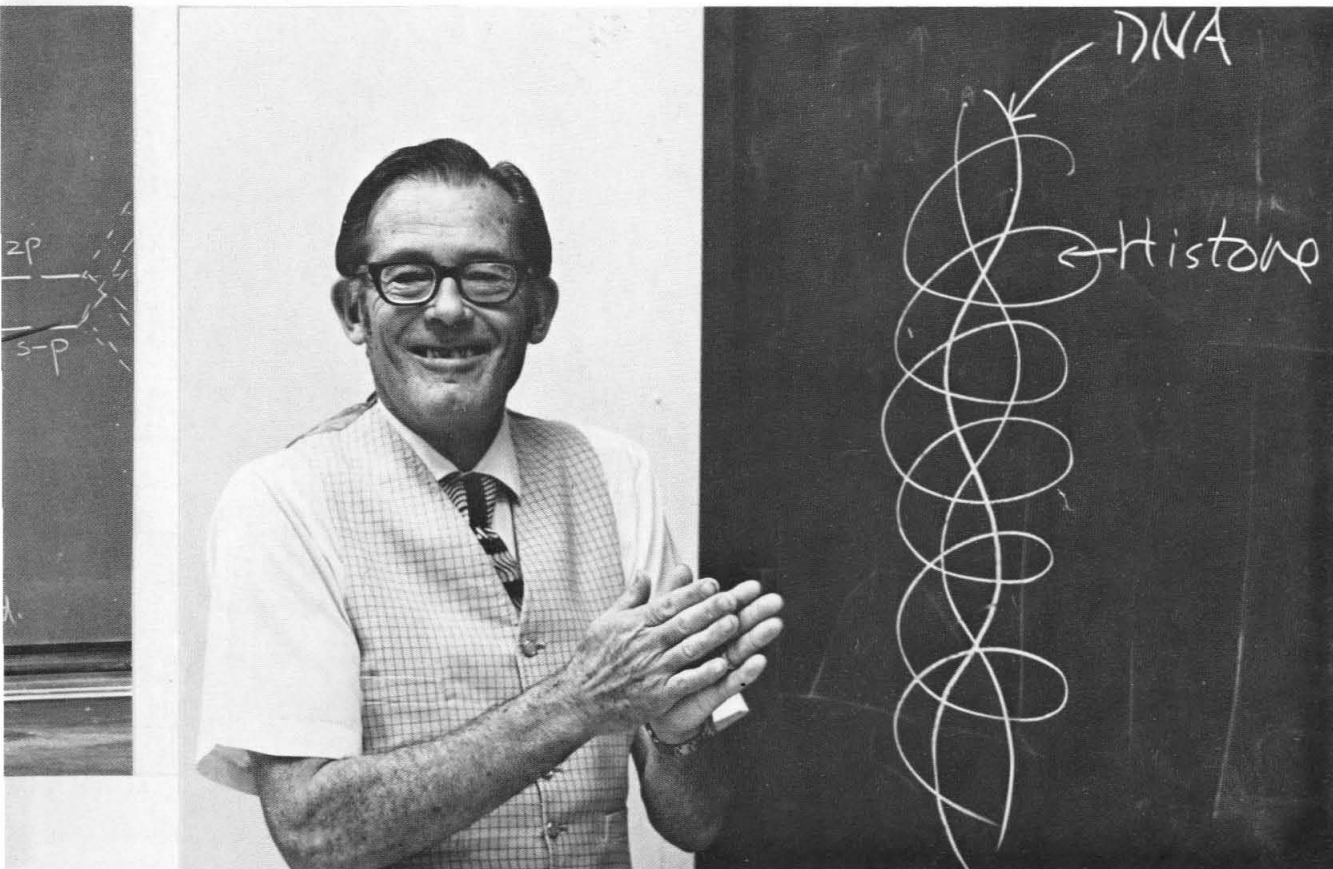
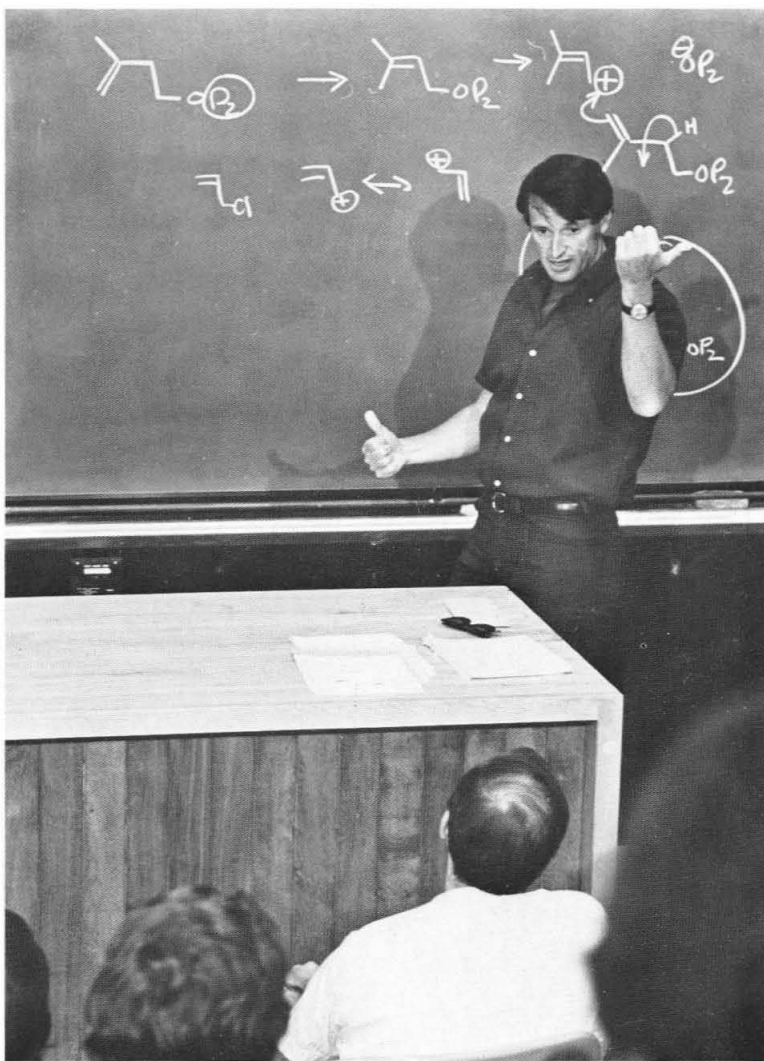
Leroy E. Hood  
Biology



Oscar Mandel, English  
"I believe in charity, not justice."

John H. Richards  
Organic Chemistry

J. Kent Clark  
English



James Bonner, Biology  
"There's nothing as useless as  
physics except for chemistry."



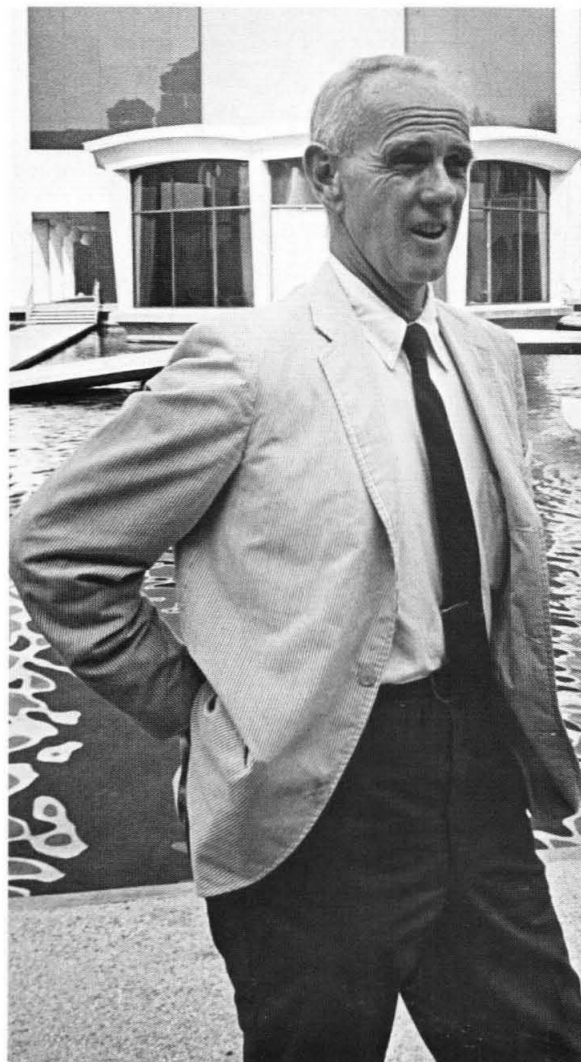
# OUTDOORS . . .

*Dan McMahon, Biology*

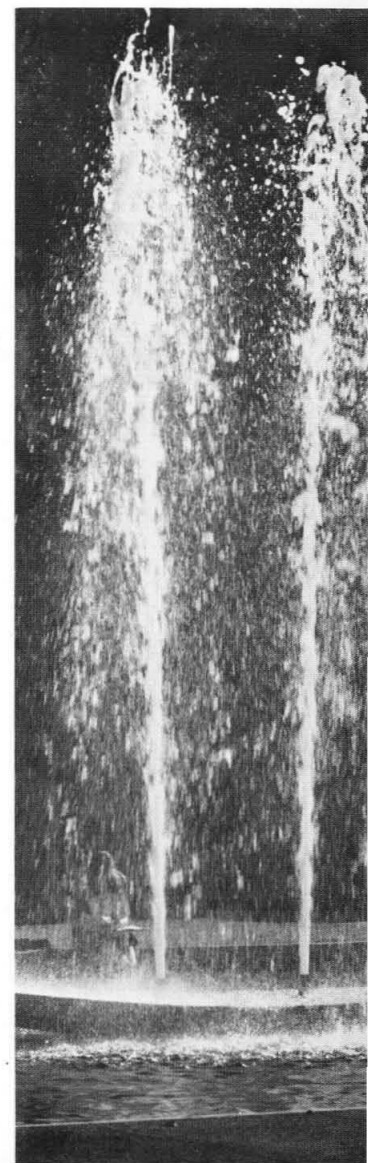
*"I just stand here and relate amusing events from the last three billion years."*

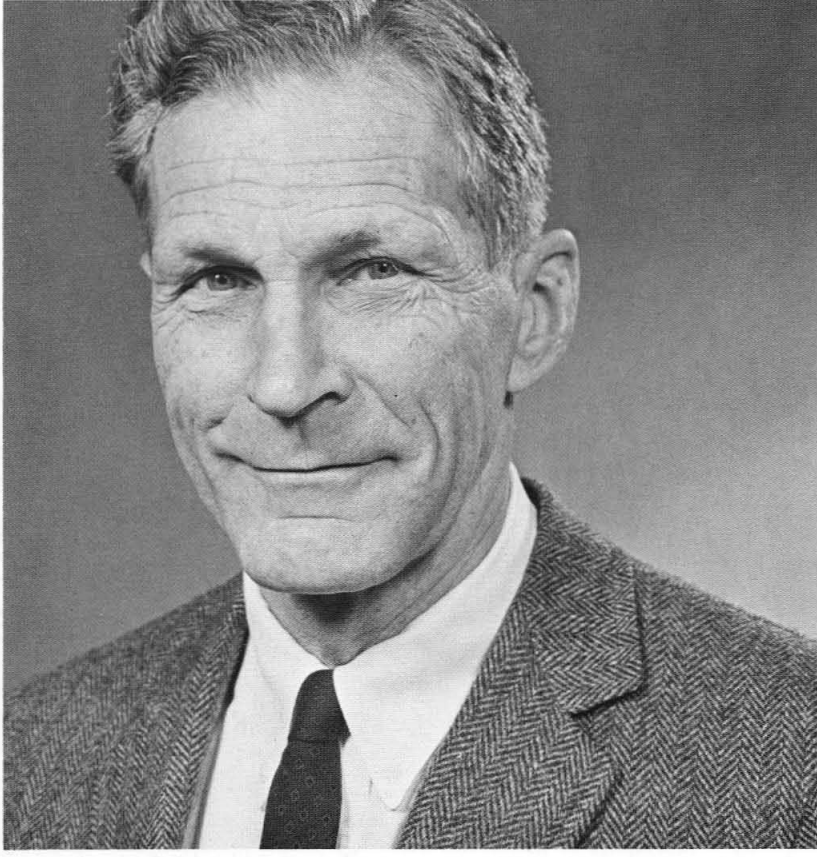


*Lyman Bonner  
Director of Student Relations*



*Peter M. Miller  
Director of Admissions and  
Undergraduate Scholarships*





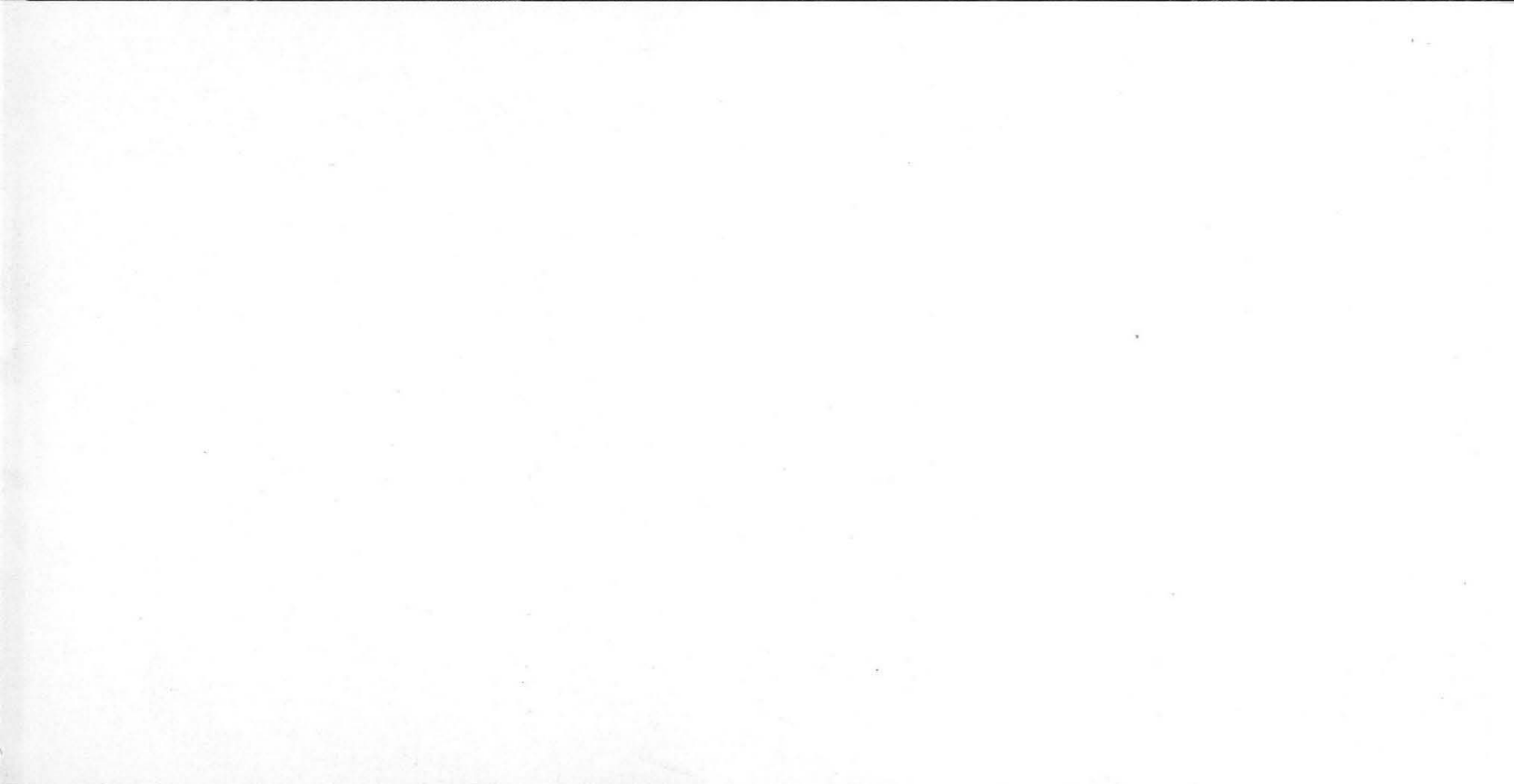
*Alan R. Sweezy*  
*Economics*

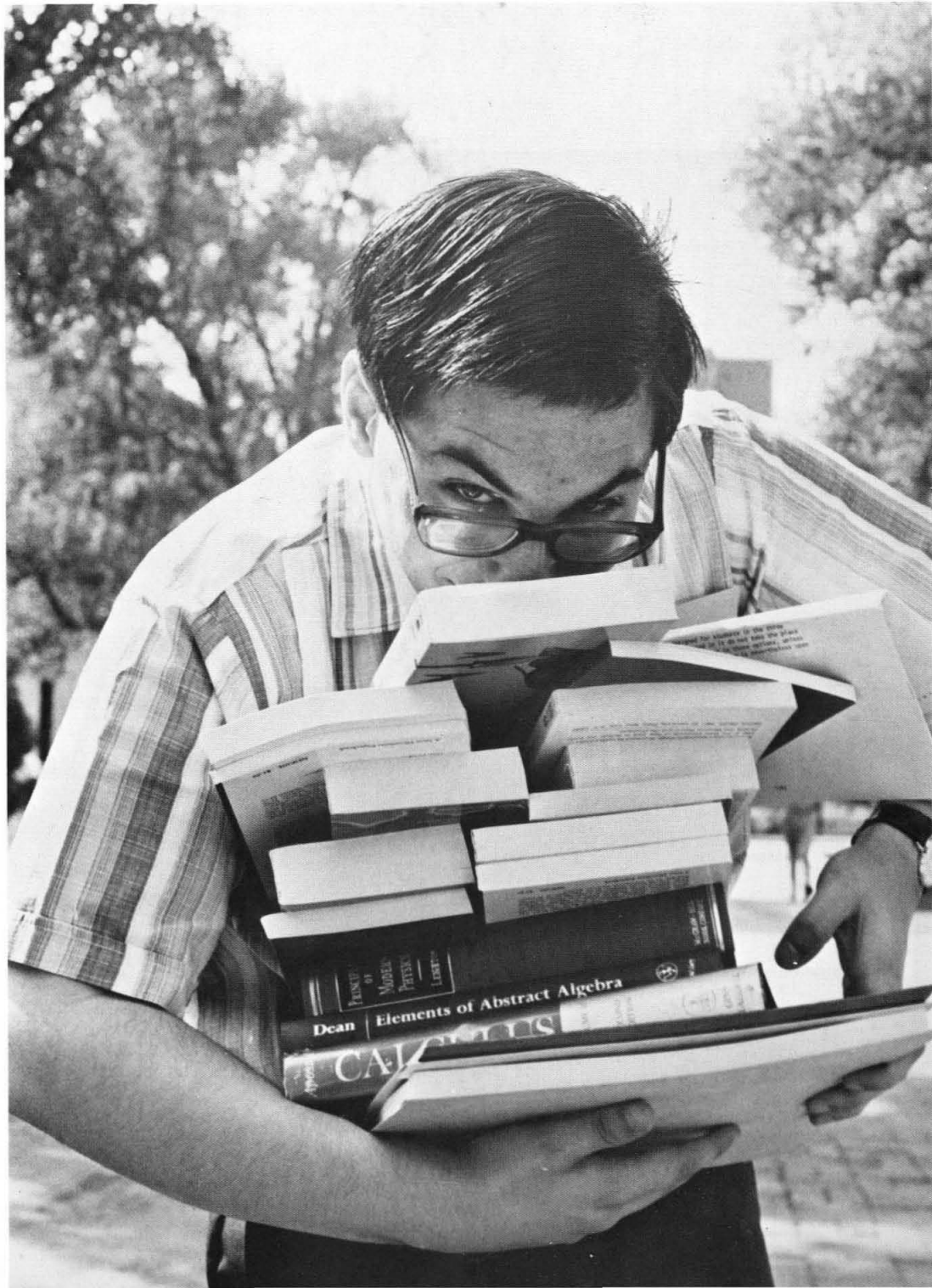


*Hallett D. Smith*  
*English*

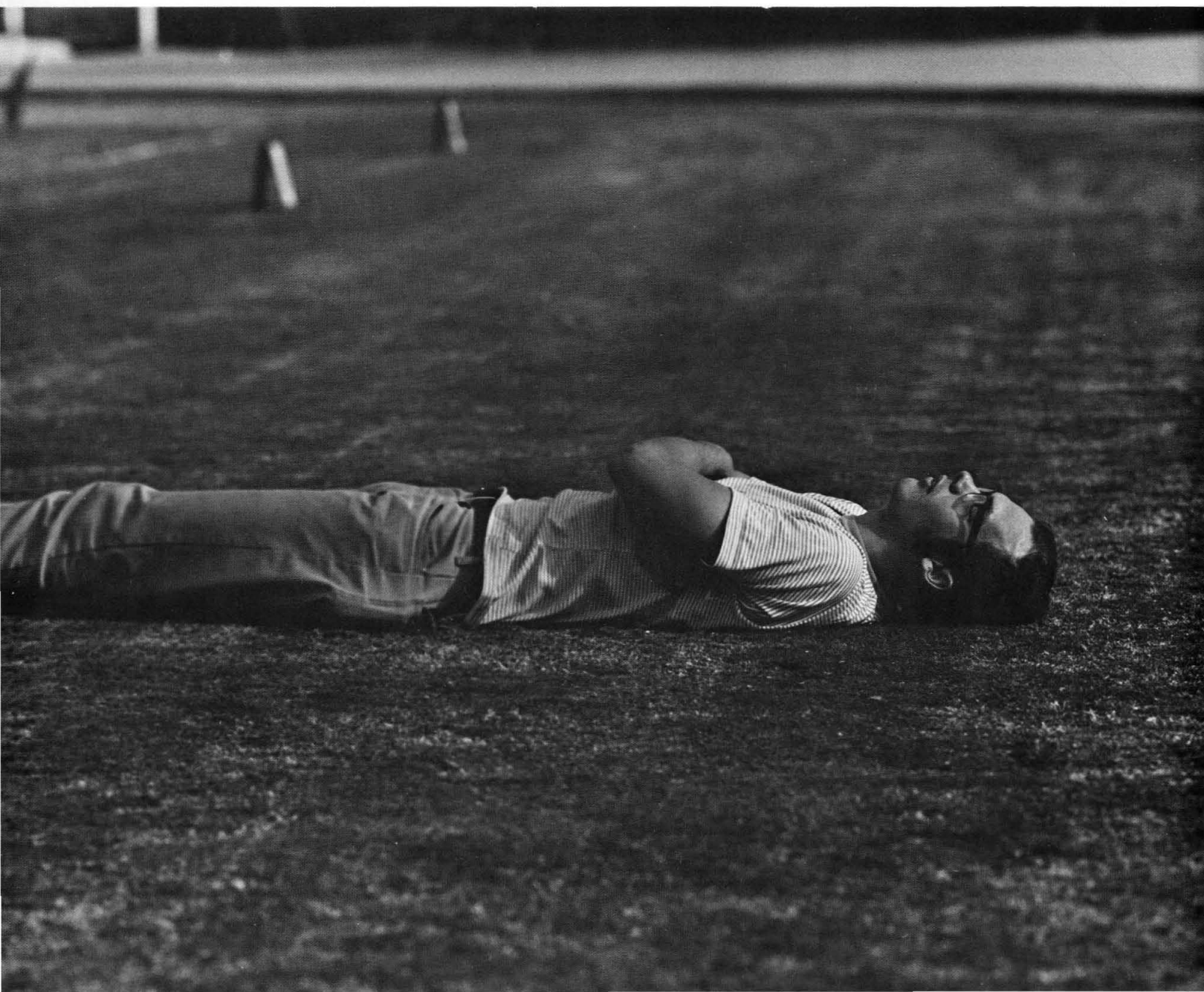
# PERSONALITIES . . .







**Teachers Will Be Teachers . . . .**













# HOME COMING '71

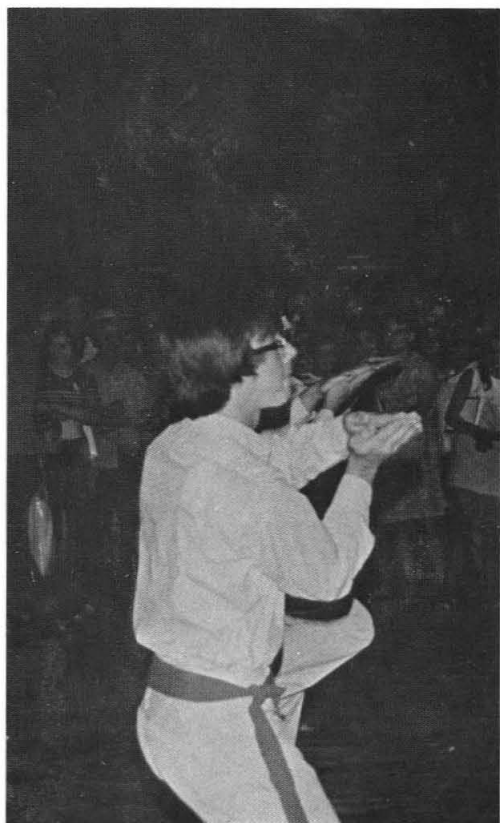
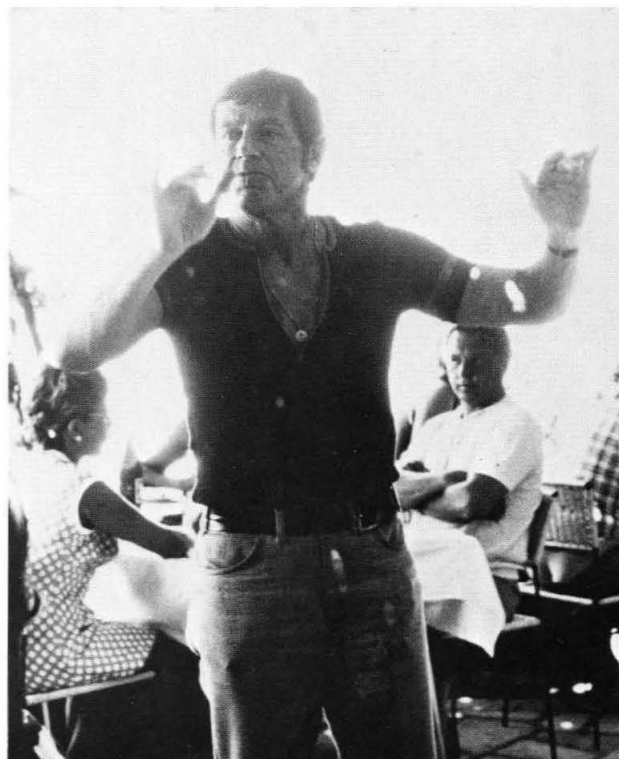


# The Caltech Marching Band



audience, local folk dancing after our own concert, and white whiskey (a water-like fluid useful as a biological pickling agent). A very long and rough day of riding through Yugoslavia's most impressive mountains brought us to Titograd and the second of the class A hotels. Finally, Dubrovnik, and the Dalmation Coast. This rapidly expanding town is encouraging tourism with its location on one of the finest parts of the startlingly clear Adriatic Sea. The hotel, owned and run by Germans, had its own private rocky beach, justifying the purchase of those skimpy nylon swimsuits. The concert was held on the steps of a church in a large square in the depths of the old town. Again, the usual appreciative crowd of tourists enthusiastically applauded every note ("I never knew that men could sing so high").

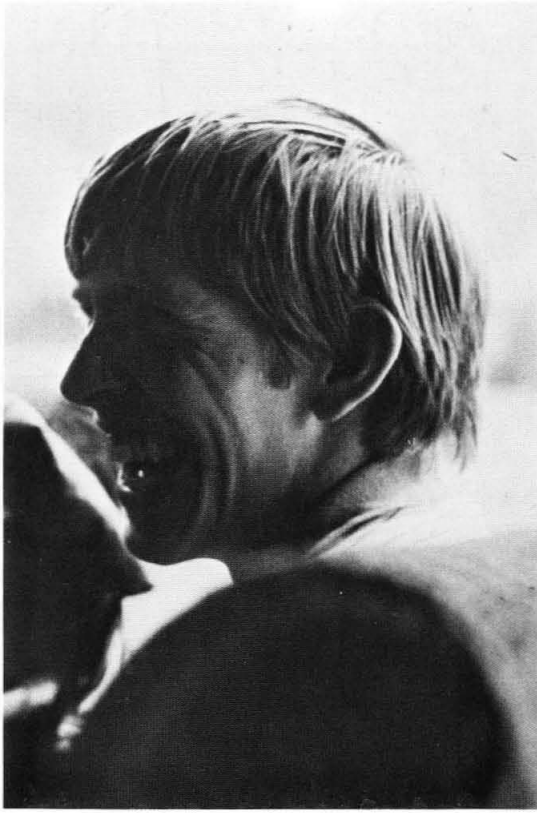
The tour almost over, a day's ride up the coast brought us to Rijeka, and the next day we boarded a train in Villach for an overnight ride to Frankfurt ("You mean our reserved car is at the other end of the train?!"). An afternoon tour of Frankfurt included the resurrection of some marvelous resonances in a cathedral. At the Palmgartens, a Sunday afternoon crowd was treated to the full range of our international repertoire, and the response so impressed the impresario that he immediately invited us back again. But too late; we ended the tour with a spontaneous performance of "The Celestial Vision" at the airport, and split, each to recover in his own fashion.



**Join the  
Glee Club . . .**

**. . . and See  
the World**





difficulty ("How do you say 'toilet' in Serbo-Croatian?"). On the road to Jajce we were surprised by the extreme recklessness of the Yugoslavian drivers. Driving up through a mountainous river valley, we passed heavy construction work in earthquake-damaged Banja Luka, and finally arrived in Jajce, scenic, filled with photographic waterfalls, but ruined by the stench and smog of a paper mill. There, a triumph of modern communication — the supervisor of the Rowing Club did not even know we were supposed to sing there that night. With typical stubbornness, we gave a concert anyway, pushing back chairs and tables in the cafeteria to make room. The audience, a traveling youth group of high school age, was so enthralled with our manly sound and the Hawaiian male hula, many of the girls returned with us to listen to our second impromptu concert at the hotel, much to the delight of the sex-starved Techers.

Bussing on to Sarajevo, we encountered the Turkish influence for the first time; mosques and minarets became a part of the skyline. The guided tour through the city included visits to the interior of a mosque, a wealthy Turk's home, the local bazaar, and the footprints of Archduke Ferdinand where he was assassinated. That night, a taped concert before another standing-room-only audience in the main concert hall, followed by a reception with the mayor of Sarajevo ("Salted nuts and cognac? I'm thirsty!"). On another evening, a meeting with students of a local university in their private club; a profitable evening, as many small groups formed and talked excitedly. In many ways,

the Yugoslavian students resembled the American college generation of the early fifties.

Another bus hop brought us to the hot muggy weather of Belgrade and a sudden exposure to the Cyrillic alphabet. An impressive city with wide streets, wide sidewalks, and large crowds, Belgrade had much of the flavor of New York or Chicago. A bonus to the tourist instincts was the large variety of inexpensive filigree silver available. A tour of the Turkish fort and a visit to President Tito's official residence was conducted by a lady of high rank in the local Communist party, who also attended the concert. However, at concert time, she was the only person in the audience besides the wife of one of the glee club members. A hasty conference backstage was called, and a shortened program decided upon for the benefit of our kindly patron.

But surprisingly, over a hundred people were present when we went on stage 15 minutes later. One can only speculate on the course of events during that short span.

The pilgrimage then turned southward as the routine of packing, eating, riding, and unpacking became firmly entrenched. Meals usually consisted of soup, FBI salad (so named because of its omnipresence), pork or veal, potatoes or rice, and rich pastries. Cheap wine or beer satisfied the lushes, the temperance types settled for apricot juice, or Jupi (orange soda), served lukewarm. Blessings were sung at every meal. In Skopje, another victim of a recent earthquake, an impromptu concert by the river elicited a response one normally associates with crowds at rock concerts or dog fights. In Ohrid, our first of but a few class A hotels, on the shores of Lake Ohrid, we were greeted with a clear view of northern Albania. At Prizren, we were guests of the head of the local Communist party, who provided us with a select

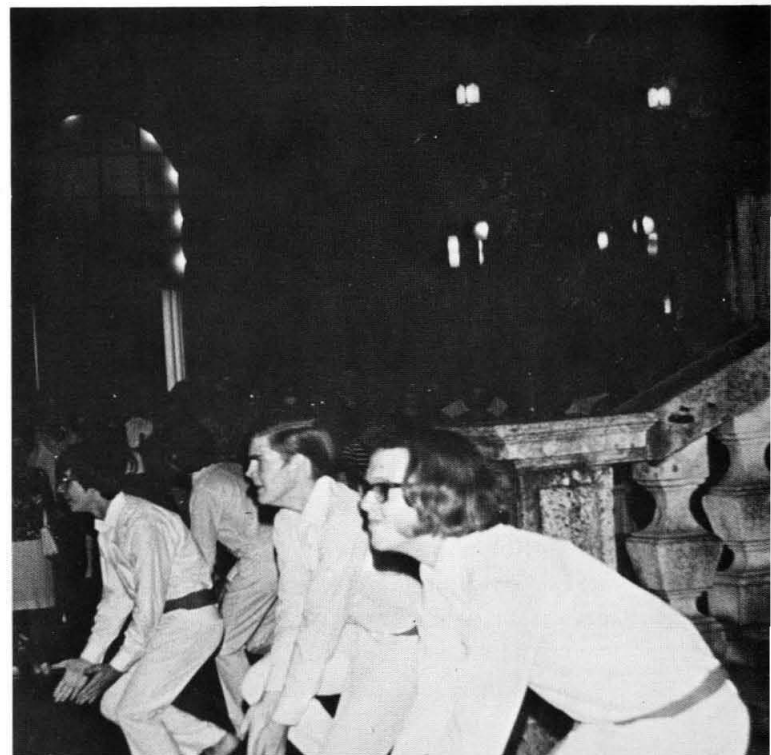




pink bedding airing out, *green* fields and forests. In Vienna, we were immediately met by the people from the Institute of European Studies, who were handling meals, lodging, concert arrangements, and transportation for the rest of the tour. A quick bus ride brought us to Hotel Jagdschloss in the outskirts of Vienna, close to the famous Vienna Woods. The next four days were spent sightseeing, exploring, rehearsing, and occasionally giving concerts, creating an amalgamation of memorable names — Schönbrunn, Belvedere, Stefansdom, the Ringstrasse, Alserstrasse Kirche, Wien Am Bad. The first concert in the Alserstrasse Kirche was a revelation; echo after echo descended from the long stone cathedral walls, making polyphony a sound of incredible beauty (“So that’s what a Gregorian chant is supposed to sound like”). The second concert, held at a small resort town Bad Am Wien, was greeted by a thunderstorm, with the result that 27 aficionados showed up. As compensation, the host took us to a Heuriger, and treated us to the new wine and snacks of cheese and cold cuts.

The next morning the group was packed into an indestructible Mercedes bus (which, unfortunately, had no restroom) and introduced to Pushy, our tour guide, and Fritz, a driver of incredible skill, superb vocabulary, and dirty-old-man inclinations. By mid afternoon the bus pulled up to the Yugoslavian border and a cartoonist’s caricature of a border guard boarded and demanded our visas as well as our passports. This was news to all of us, and so we anticipated a drastic change of plans. But Yugoslavian relations were on the rise, and in a half hour the guard returned with a fistful of passports and a face full of smiles.

In Zagreb, the tour group was introduced to two of Yugoslavia’s most delightful products, *sljivovica* (plum brandy), and Tito’s revenge. Highlights included a concert to a standing-room-only audience in one of the older churches, a bus tour featuring Ruja, an eccentric and gushy old maid (“Imagine! Seex kilometers to ye left, seex kilometers to ye right, twelve kilometers in all . . . The Turks never took Zagreb!!!”), and an evening meeting between Teachers and students at the University of Zagreb. The latter featured talks given by Kelly Beatty on the Mariner spaceflight, and D. A. Smith on computers; translations, especially of the technical terms, proved to be the major





## Glee Club Invades Europe!!!

*For most of the year it was just another Glee Club. Rep camp in the San Bernadino mountains happened (the film didn't break this year) and a great deal of music was learned. During the concert season audiences received the club with the greatest enthusiasm. On the spring tour of Nevada, Arizona, and southern California, the club gave many memorable concerts in churches and high schools as well as presenting the usual science talks at various high schools along the way. Third term, home concert in Beckman Auditorium was a great success and another record was produced.*

*However, by far the most important event of the year was the European Tour which lasted from June 19 to July 9. For the first time in history, the Glee Club left the United States to tour four countries in Eastern Europe. The manager of this highly successful tour was Harry Finklea, a grad student in chemistry, and since he was the most involved person in the tour, he consented to describe it for the Big T.*

Planning for a tour actually started in the summer of 1969 but due to the problem of financing (not enough money), eastern Europe had to wait a year for the singing trolls, snakes, and fat grads. Many long hours were spent by the big 4 (Kent Russell, Dave Shaffer, Tom Noyes, and Harry

Finklea), developing schemes to coerce, persuade, and blackmail pennies from the pockets of those who join country clubs. Among the major contributors were the Caltech Service League, the Graduate Student Council, the Institute, and every member of the tour group, who each added \$300 to the slush fund.

The final stages of planning managed to survive the usual avalanche of crises – the dollar threatened to devalue, the Civil Aeronautics Board threatened court action against our charter airline, and an airline pilot strike was called for the day of our departure. Despite these calamities, a group of 34, including singers, director, pianist, and mascot, boarded a DC Stretch 8 early in the morning on June 19 for the twelve hour flight to Frankfurt, Germany. Almost immediately, a portent of things to come – the tickets for the shuttle from the airport to the main train station could only be purchased with German Marks, and no one except the banks, which were closed at the time we arrived, would exchange traveler's checks. So, from 11 P.M. to 4 A.M., airport guards were treated to the sight and sound of Techers killing time. A quick ride at dawn to the Hauptbahnhof, breakfast, and then the daylong train ride to Vienna on the Johann Strauss came next. A fleeting impression of Europe came flashing by – small villages, red roofs,





*Hula dancers perform  
in Bad Am Wien,*



*The Varsity Quartet entertains  
from the steps of an old  
church in Dubrovnik.*

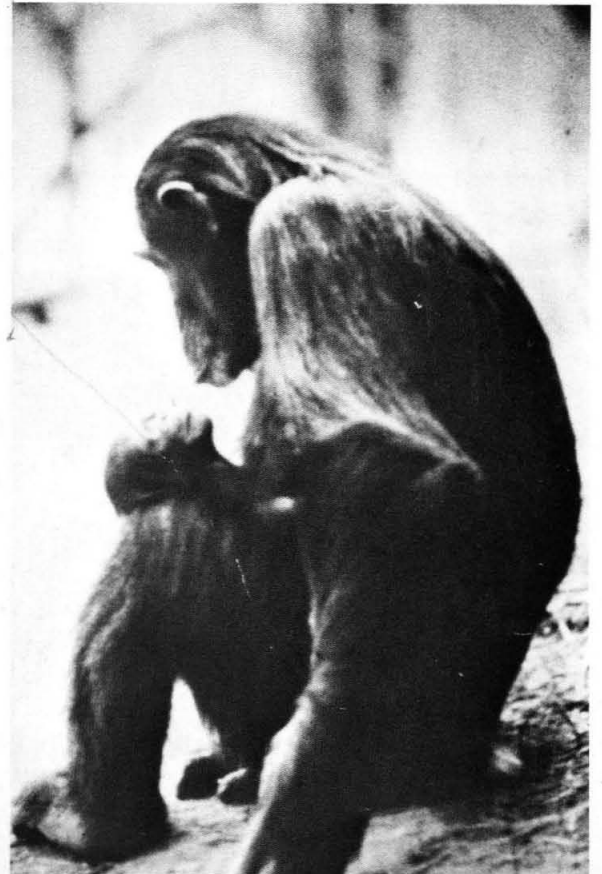


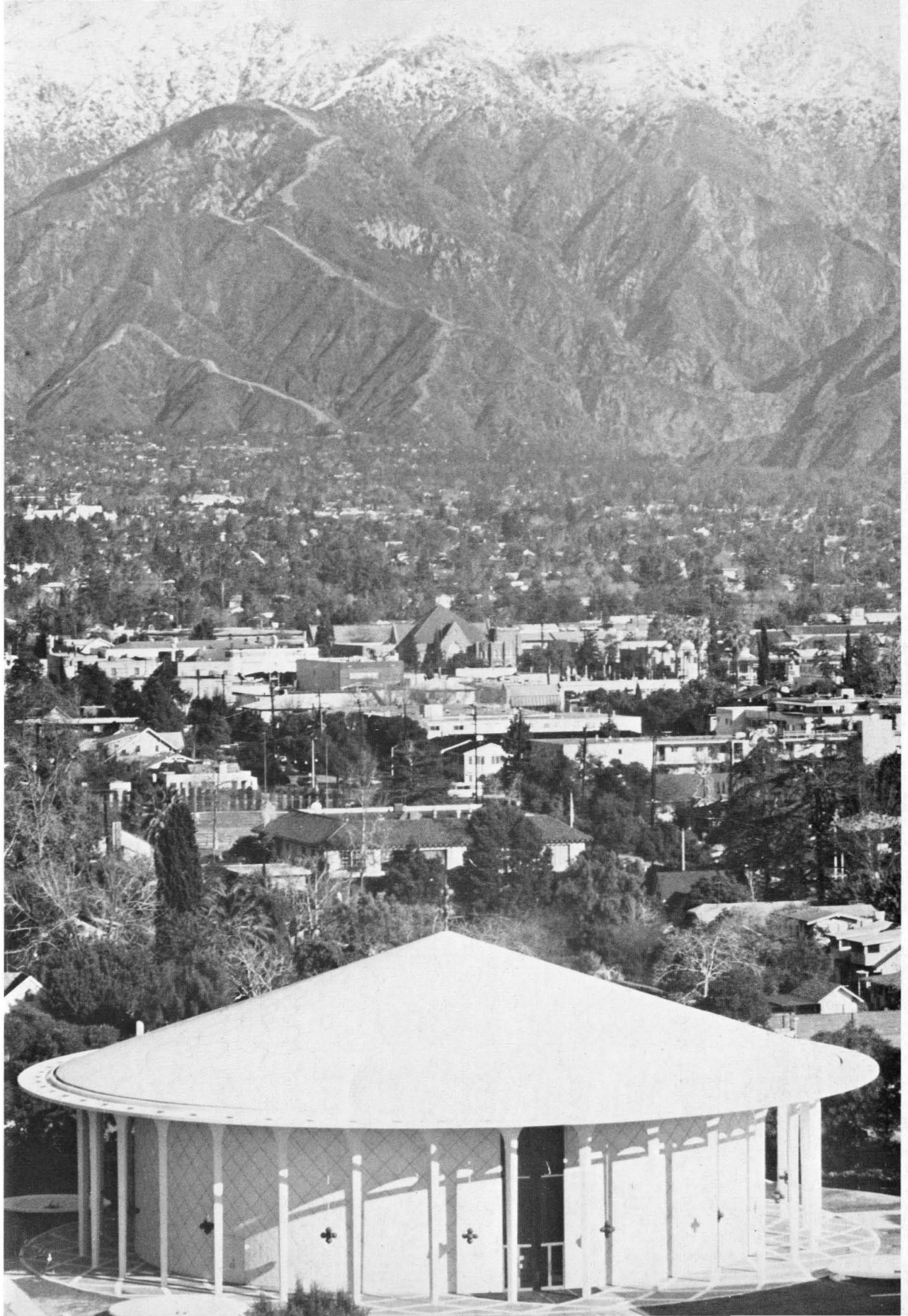
Marie Marchowski Dance Company

National Shakespeare Company's Twelfth Night

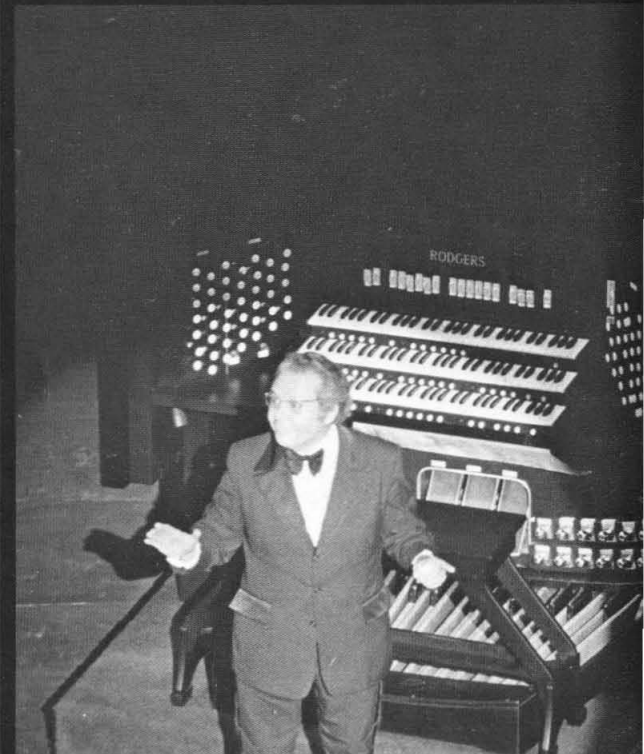
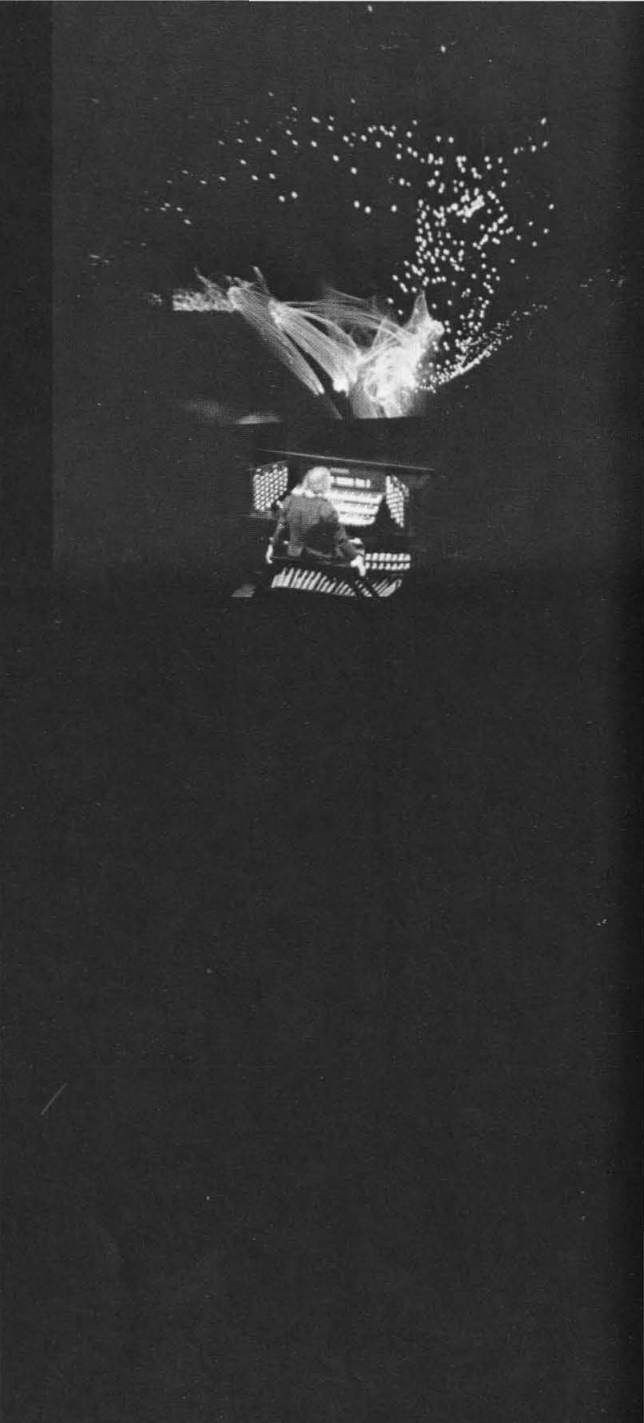


Leakey Foundation Lectures





*Nana Moskouri*



The 1971-72 season brought a variety of events of Beckman and Ramo Auditoriums, including such top acts as Virgil Fox, Nana Moskouri, Carlos Montoya, Debu, and the National Shakespeare Company. The smaller and more versatile Ramo Hall hosted Jack Aranson's one-man Charles Dickens show, and the ASCIT musical, *H.M.S. Pinafore*, which played to standing-room-only crowds both nights.

The Leakey Foundation Lecture series brought L.S.B. Leakey, his son Richard Leakey, and Jane Goodall, as well as capacity crowds, to Beckman.

Budget restrictions cut the Monday night lecture series to only two a month, but topics ranging from lost continents to racism continued to draw well.

In all, the Public Events Office enjoyed a successful year.

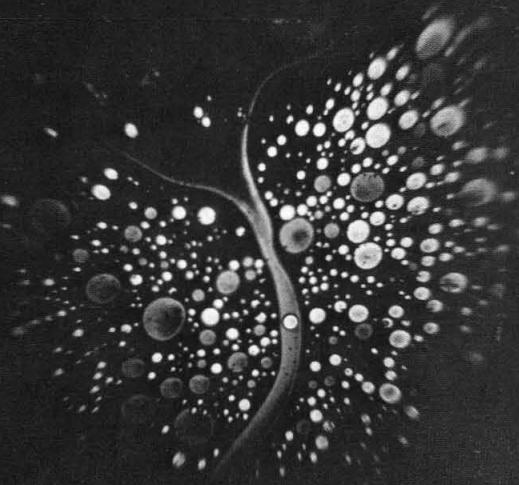
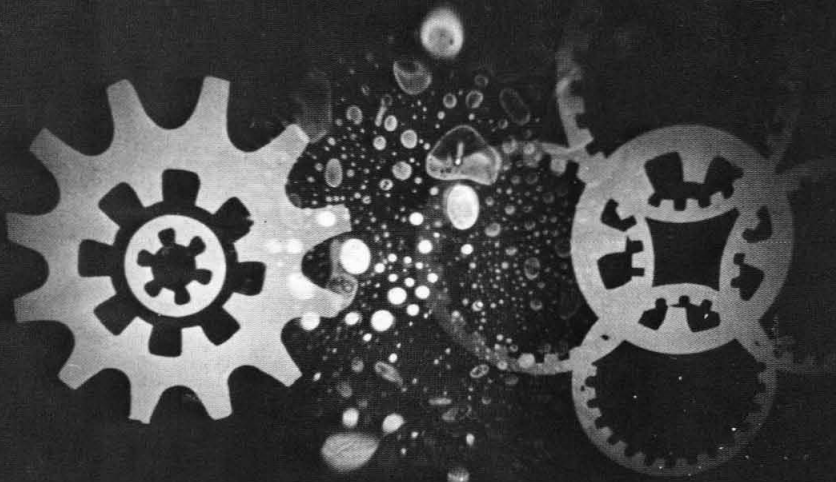


*John Lill*



*Carlos Montoya*

# BECKMAN AUDITORIUM



Virgil Fox plays Bach!



In slight — but inaccurate — detail, the story centers about Ralph (pronounced “Rafe,” if at all) Rackstraw (played by Dave Wellman), a lowly sailor who is hopelessly in love with Josephine (Wendy Wright-Dirkson), the Captain’s (Steve Aley) daughter. Unfortunately for ol’ Rafe, the Rt. Honourable Sir Joseph Porter, K.C.B. (King’s Conniving Brother-in-Law) who is played by Bruce McLaughlin, is also in love with her, despite his advanced years.

#### Shut Up, Simay

Dick Deadeye (Jeff Eriksen) is the token bad-guy; he contents himself with making life more difficult for those around him, including of course, Ralph/Rafe and Josephine. Mrs. Cripps, affectionately known as “Little Buttercup,” (Sherryl Garcia) is a Portsmouth Bumboat Woman, which is, reportedly, nothing too unnice. It is her secret, in fact, that saves the day in the end, when it is triumphantly revealed that she was actually a baby farmer in a cabbage patch.

#### In A What?

In the confusion (“What’s a cabbage patch got to do with it?”) R/R marries Josephine, the Captain gets Buttercup, and Sir Joe is left to wander off with Hebe (Karin Kennedy), his cousin.

H.M.S. Pinafore has always gotten raving reviews. Queen Victoria couldn’t restrain her enthusiasm once during a performance, rose, and stated, “We are *not* amused.”



# H.M.S. PINAFORE

Ramo Auditorium

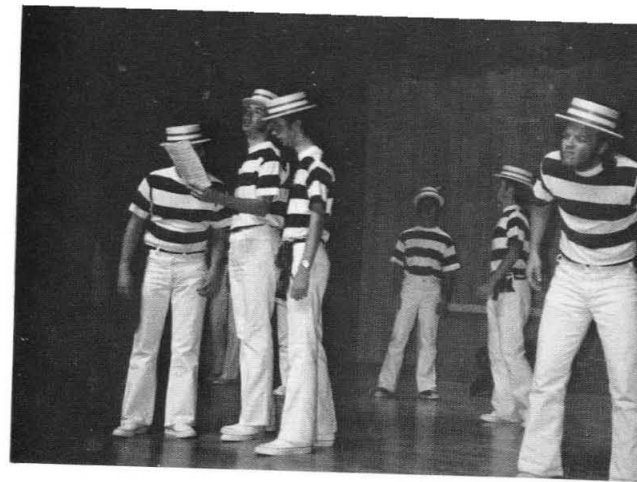
May 19-20, 1972





## Cast of Characters

The Rt. Honourable Sir Joseph Porter, K.C.B. (First Lord of the Admiralty)	BRUCE McLAUGHLIN
Josephine (The Captain's Daughter)	WENDY WRIGHT-DIRKSON
Ralph Rackstraw (Able Seaman)	DAVE WELLMAN
Captain Corcoran (Commanding H.M.S. Pinafore)	STEVE ALEY
Mrs. Cripps, "Little Buttercup" (A Portsmouth Bumboat Woman)	SHERRYL GARCIA
Dick Deadeye (Able Seaman)	K. JEFFREY ERIKSEN
Hebe (Sir Joseph's First Cousin)	KARIN KENNEDY
Bill Bobstay (Boatswain's Mate)	BILL DERRICK



### Sailors and Marines

BRUCE ANDERSON  
TONY BARRE  
WELCOME BENDER  
GREG GRIFFIN  
GARY HAYWARD  
ROBERT LINDERMAN  
LON ROLLINSON  
DAVID SHAEFFER

### Sisters, Cousins, and Aunts

MARIE BEALL  
ANN BOWEN  
SUZAN CARD  
ANN CLEMMENS  
BRENDA GRANT  
PATRICIA HOLMES  
ANGELA SOLIZ  
GABRIELLA SOUTH

## Orchestra

Greg Shields, Concertmaster

<i>Violin:</i>	Doug Duncan	<i>Flute:</i>	Klaus Engelhardt
	Art Ellis	<i>Clarinet:</i>	David Looney
	Brad Jones		Charles Novitski
	Nadia Tesluk	<i>Trumpet:</i>	Harold Gordon
	Lang Withers	<i>Percussion:</i>	Kelly Beatty
<i>Viola:</i>	Laurie Anderson	<i>Triangle d'amore:</i>	Jose Carpathy
	Bruce Spalding		Irene Adler
<i>Cello:</i>	Steve Bryan		Fedor Rodriguez

## Staff

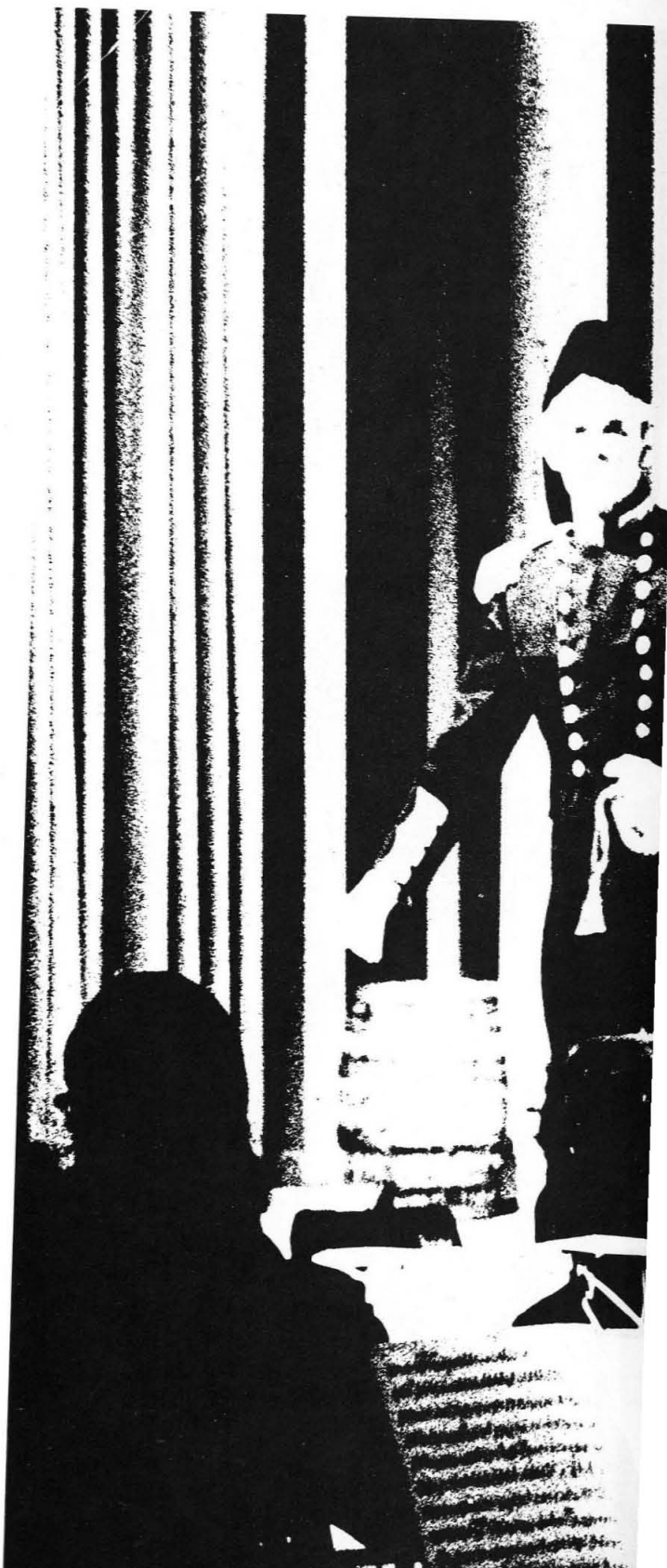
<i>Faculty Advisor</i>	Dr. William Cozart
<i>Directing Advisor</i>	David M. Wheeler
<i>Treasurer</i>	Robert Linderman
<i>Secretary</i>	Debra Mielke
<i>Properties</i>	Robert Siegfried, Duncan Agnew
<i>Costumes</i>	Kathy Sheetz, Jean Hill, Marion Movius, Debby Dison, Paula Clendening, Marie Beall
<i>Crepes</i>	Suzette
<i>Set Construction</i>	Bruce Casner, Tom Zepko, Jorge Gustavson, Robert Pleva, Andy Weigel, Gary Hayward, John Best
<i>Lights</i>	Keith Ex
<i>Artwork</i>	Terry Anderson, Gayle Linda
<i>Rehearsal Pianists</i>	Barbara Albinski, John Celoni, Steve Gilette

## Credits

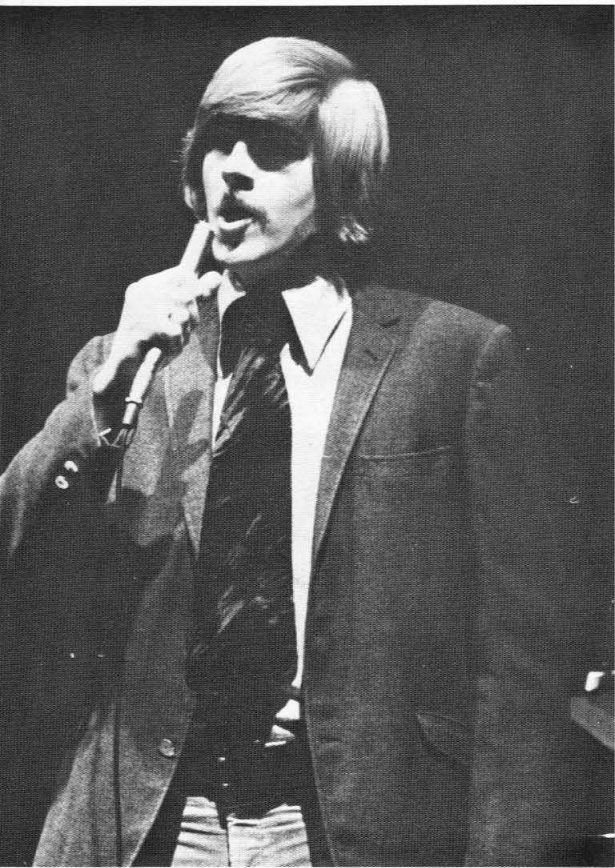
Publicity by Pearl Fles and Janet Lansburgh.

For their invaluable help, many thanks to Jerry Willis, Tom Lehman, Joe Farmer, and the rest of the Beckman staff!

H.M.S. PINAFORE  
"We are not amused!"



*Jim Hugg.*

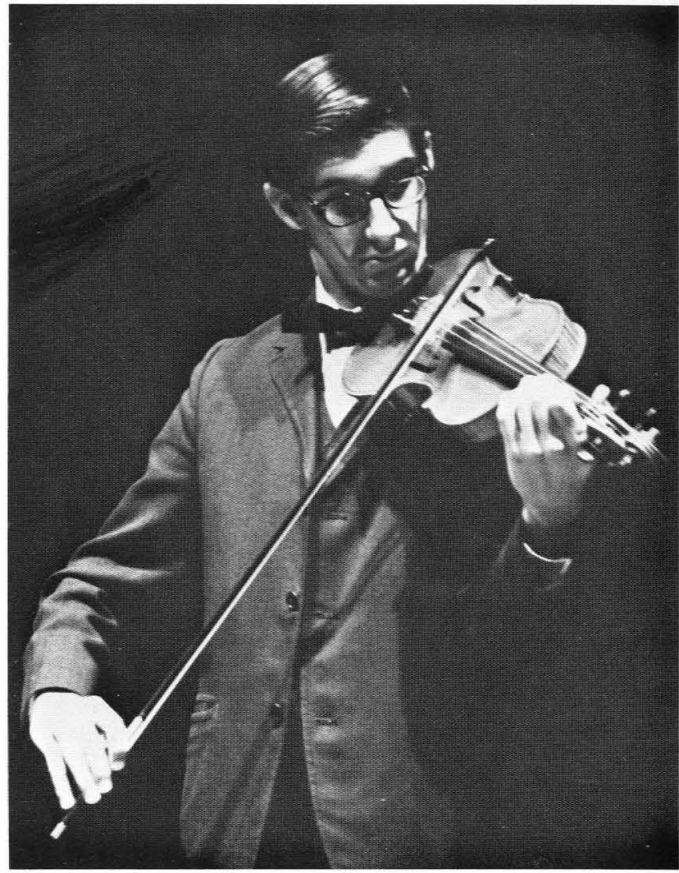


*K. Jeff Eriksen and Dave Brin*



*The Glee Club demonstrates how it's done.*

*Bruce Spaulding.*



*The Faculty Trio: Bob Oliver, J. Kent Clark, and Dave Wood.*



*Ruddock House Sextet.*



*Kelly and Joanne.*



*Winning Ruddock House Chorus.*

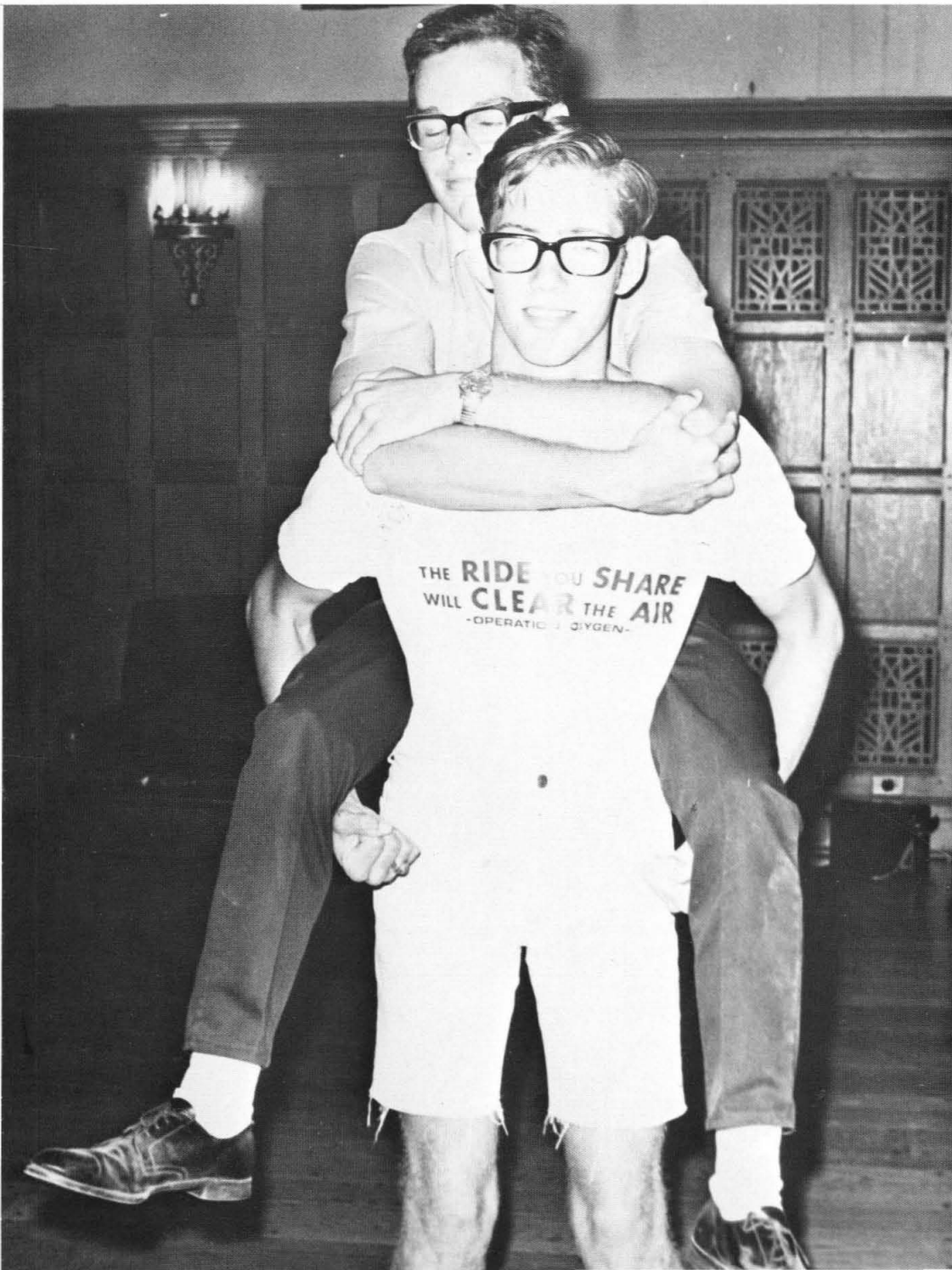
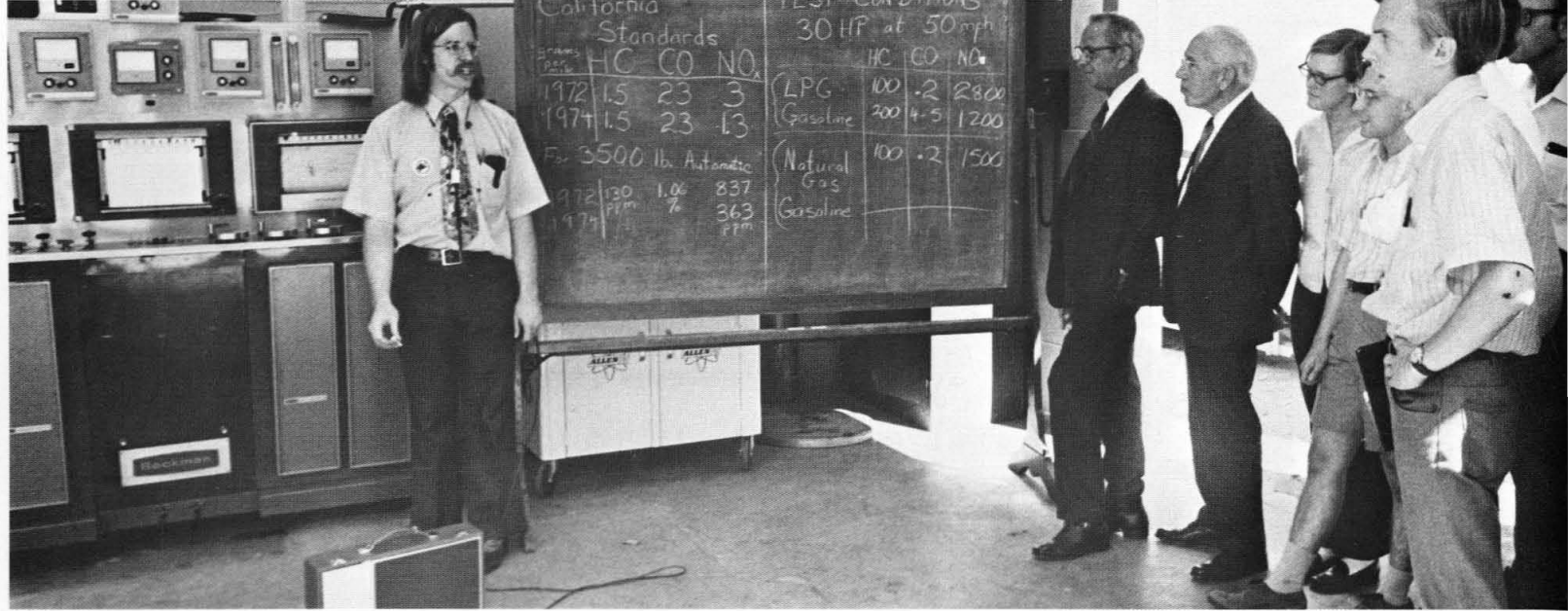
# INTERHOUSE SING

February 18, 1972  
Ramo Auditorium





**M  
U  
S  
I  
C  
A  
L  
  
A  
C  
T  
I  
V  
I  
T  
I  
E  
S**



*Amen!*



manned an information table. All in all, some very positive action was taken in this respect this year.

Social Program gains momentum. House goes to Taylor-King-Streisand Concert (rumor had it that money was donated to an obscure political candidate. TS). House sees Richard II at Ahman-son for free ("Well, the price is right"). The Spectre of UCR returns in the form of a Mayday exchange, *there*.

Wine-Tasting and Fondue Party comes off at Kip Thorne's house. Several people are introduced to the good Cardinal Puff, and drink to his health. Girls from UCR imported with favorable results.

Pizza flows like water. Experiments show that 60 people can dispose of 20 large Roma's pizzas in about 15 minutes.

This is Becky. She's a grad student from MIT, she just takes some bio courses here. Next year, she might be around more often...

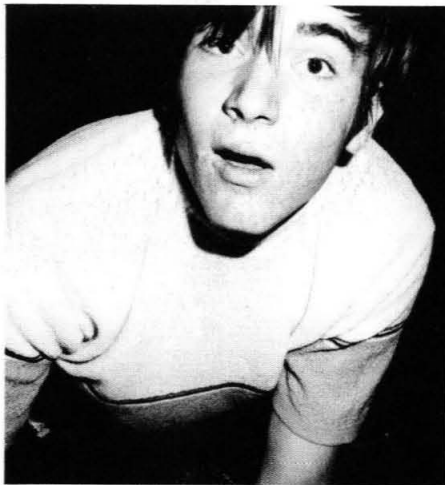
Alverson reaches terminal stages of satyriasis. Considered incurable.

Speaking of that, Alverson gets stacked into Belsher's room with Stephanie. When door is opened, George is gone and Plaag is in the room.

McElroy leaves his room for 15 minutes to get 95 homework. Comes back to find his room being merrily computer paper stacked. Talks people into having bonfire. ("no, no!! You fools! In the courtyard!!!") Ten-foot high pile of paper burns roughly 7 hours.

Whadda ya wanna do this weekend? I dunno, howabout San Diego Zoo? Why not?

Events start occurring exponentially. Tav and Mulkey injure selves playing poker. Average an injury a day at Interhouse Football Practice. Oh yes, Blacker House Jock Dynasty finishes out year by getting best record in football in 5 years (2-4). Finish year in cellar by only 1.5 points. Wait'll next year.



Eric Hansen wisely remarks: "Next time, use a Tampax."

ℳ, Mulkey, and Zajc go to Farrell's. Rollinson gets strange phone call saying they will be late home (Lon: "Where are you? Where's Maricopa?!")

Buck comes home to find his bed missing. Finds it in front of ℳ's room in Heaven, with her in it! He remains House Virgin, however.

Which reminds me that earlier this term, Steph and Polack get stacked into Zajc's Room. His pants and her blouse come out thru the transom. But it's all in good fun, right?

Ehlers began sleeping with his engine. Anybody remember McCluskey?

Belsher rapes Alverson.

Polchinski expresses a desire to

use a certain Scurve's mouth for a urinal.

Montgomery creams Clean Air Car.

Plaag, Gord, and Robbins all get wheels. Plaag got a 1/2-ton truck, and Gord's \$99 bomb must be seen to be appreciated.

Senior Ditch Day finds Wheatly gone for the day, and when he returns, he finds a room full of computer paper. When he opens his window to get in, his tape deck magically starts playing "The Ride". He's impressed.

And so many other things happened this year. Peter became Dr. Smith (... funny name ...); the Sherry Drinking Society that hosted RA candidates; Lee & Jim; Steve & Vanessa; Social Chairmen's mean GPA becomes 2.01.

Weatherall: "If I walk into the shower, will you let me into my room, Polchinski?"

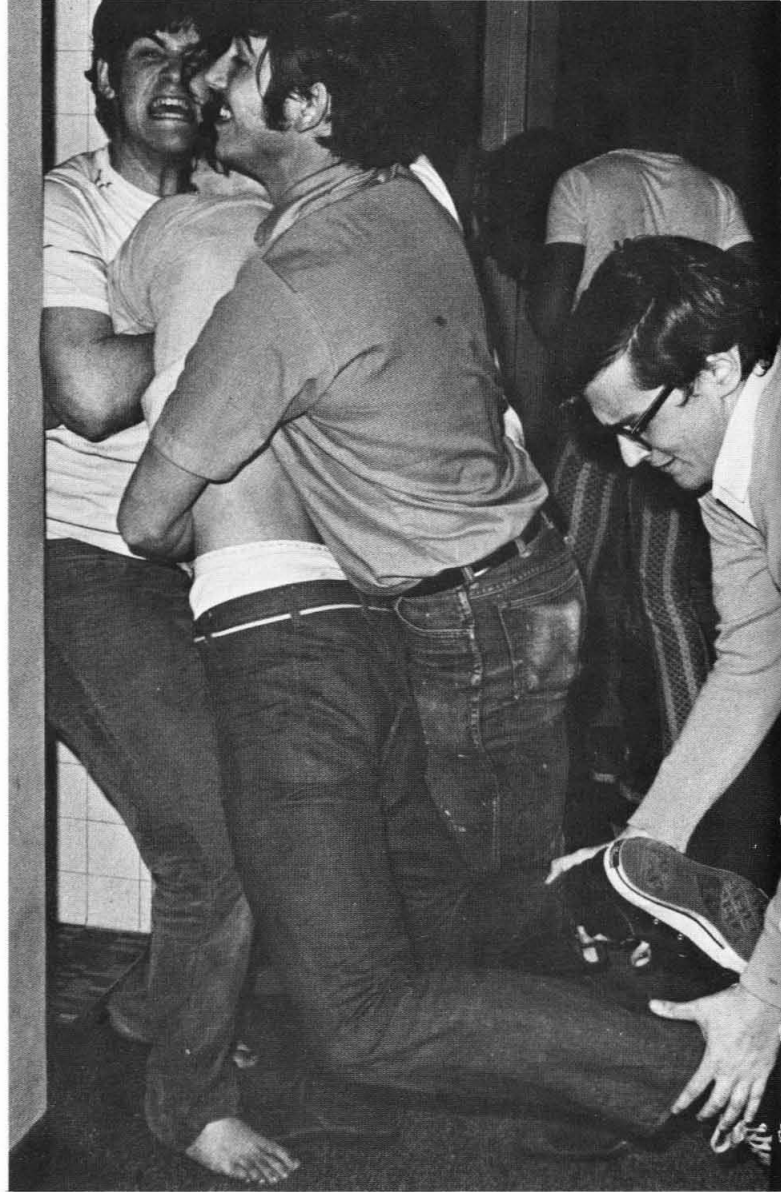
And the time Rothnie mysteriously got crouched and most of Ricketts came over to dinner to get Packman. But Pete, having once actually *lived* with Scurves, handled them and made them go away. Which reminds you, a certain Scurve was obnoxious this year. F--- you, Roland.

Many other things happened this year. I'd love to tell you about them, but suddenly, I am run over by a truck.



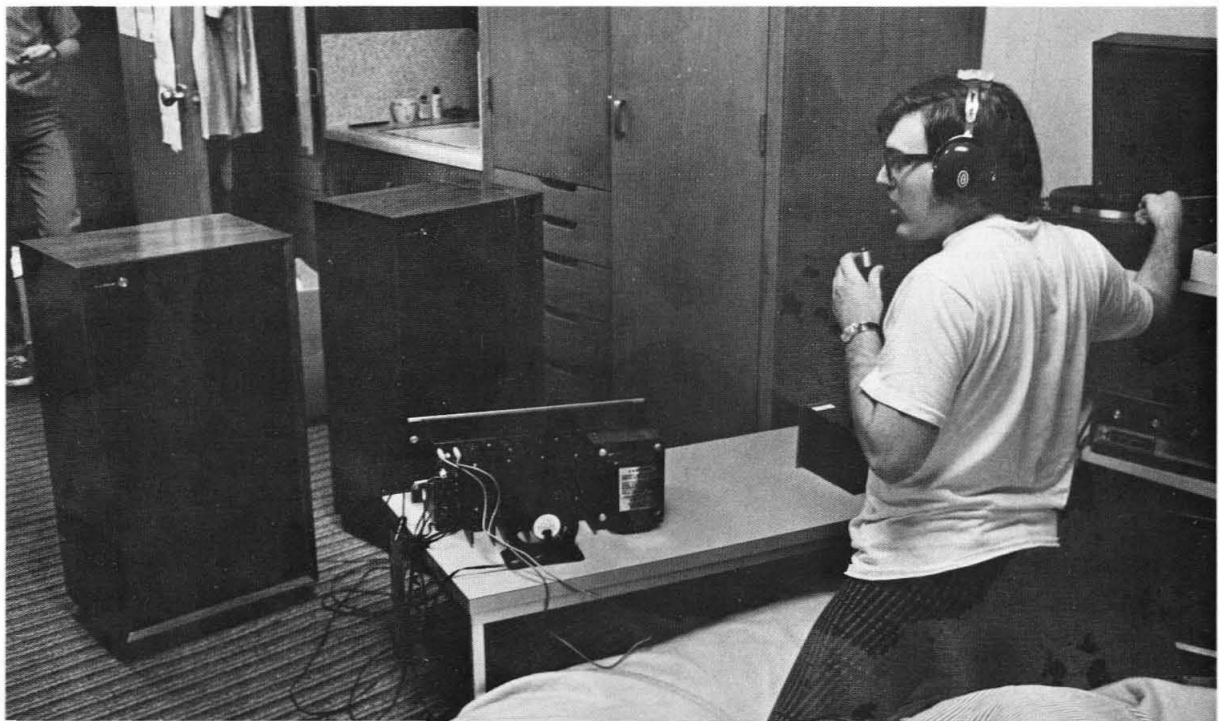
"George, are you trying to tell me something..."

# Lloyd House



*I know, guys. But the physics job market is rough, and Buster Brown has an opening now. Can't you hold him still? No, they're not too small!*

*Look, I know UCC candidate interviews are supposed to be rough, but .....*



*You cannot petition the Lord with prayer!!!*

In the beginning, there were Frosh. And Frosh. And more Frosh. More, in fact, than you could ever shake a shower at! But they were a different breed of turkey, as shown by the smashing success of our social program right from the outset. Just imagine—two Lloydies talking physics and two nurses talking obstetrics in the same car. For most of us, our foray into the world of medicine didn't last long, and vague references to low-frequency speakers appeared.

Oh yes—Lloyd got its first crop of undergrad girls. But that doesn't really belong in the social section, does it?

Doug Schaefer, for reasons lost in the sands of time, was the first Lloydie this year to hold communion with the carp in Baxter Pond.

Bob Johnson and Al Vaughn squared off as Pope and Anti-Pope, each hoping to bring the other to retirement age by year's end. Bob went home to the gators, and rumor has it that Al still likes fat girls.

Matt Fluster, house sideburn and chief instigator, inaugurated the purple alley's mini-lounge by goading two innocent (that's at least half right) frosh into an elaborate and rather complete disrobing and massage. Rising to the occasion, she did a pro job. He didn't rise to the occasion (seriously!). It's not clear who won.

Rodgers, you're gonna drive us to drinkin' if you don't stop playing that Hot Rod Lincoln.

BJ, feeling happy, totalled the TV. That was as good an excuse as any for buying a new one.

There were two welcome additions to the house. One was Emily, the Ridge's new daughter; and probably the youngest Lloydie to date.

The other was Outer Space, probably the wealthiest Lloydie to date.

Have you ever noticed how they always put "Llyod" in your campus address instead of Lloyd?

Wop asked for Dana's hand in marriage, and

Millikan Rinse. Other people tying the knot are Mac, Unger, and Zygielbaum.

We reheated last year's interhouse thing and came up with New Orleans. What else could one do with a brick wall fetish.

Note: chronological order is not intended.

It was that time of year. Steinberger's sink asserted its independence. We went to Sea World to see the dolphins laugh at the woofers.

Scott says, "8 me, Wally!"

Wally's boot: "Crunch!"

Kirschvink probably still believes that  $F=Q/V=C$  (Fear=Capacitance). Delfosse believes him, preferably from a distance.

Bunger enraged the people on the wrong side of the tracks by serving up a certain German opera at an unexpected time. They kept referring to his choice of classics by the wrong names. When you're a Page Toad, details don't matter. It ended up with a 3 kilowatt Serenade and showering Smoody. BFD.

Speaking of showering, we believe we have found Karasek's water of hydration by repeated trial. No such luck with Bruni's rate of diffusion; the closest we can say is that it's faster than you can run (get that towel under the door!).

Keith Ex: "But I had something going in Chicago! Why did they (parents) move on me?"

Eat yer shorts. That's easy for you to say, Russell. You're not on food service.

Tim Ahlen, The Man with the Steel Balls, tilts out bonus points just in time to lose. Thomas says, "You're doomed, buzzard!"

Bell: Don't buck, Bozo.

Erik Storm is the first RA to sail the Atlantic (no pun intended).

If you were Sharman, nobody in his right mind would stop you from smearing cheese spread all over your naked anatomy and running up and down the halls. Only Schaefer would.

We finally obtained some high class entertainment, and she was clean (eat your heart out, Page).

The Lloyd House football team rolled over all opposition to finish behind everyone but B&G and the dumbwaiter company.

New officers and etceteras: Fluster, Pres.; Ex, V.P.; Molzon, Secretary; Mac, Treasurer; Bruni & Later, Ath; Herbert & Moss, Social; Karasek, Librarian; Suslick, House Rep.

The 3A.M. dinner club cultivated expensive tastes and habits: Canter's, Salt Shaker, Parasol, L.A. International Airport, and the La Brea Tar Pits.

Palitz has sold his soul to Wilbur Foote.

Engelhardt, afraid of the Russians getting to his command post before the Americans, burned his unused checks in his room. We were all disappointed to find the aroma to be Security Pacific Green rather than Acapulco Gold.

We live and die for those we love, or is it:

*We live for those we love and die?*

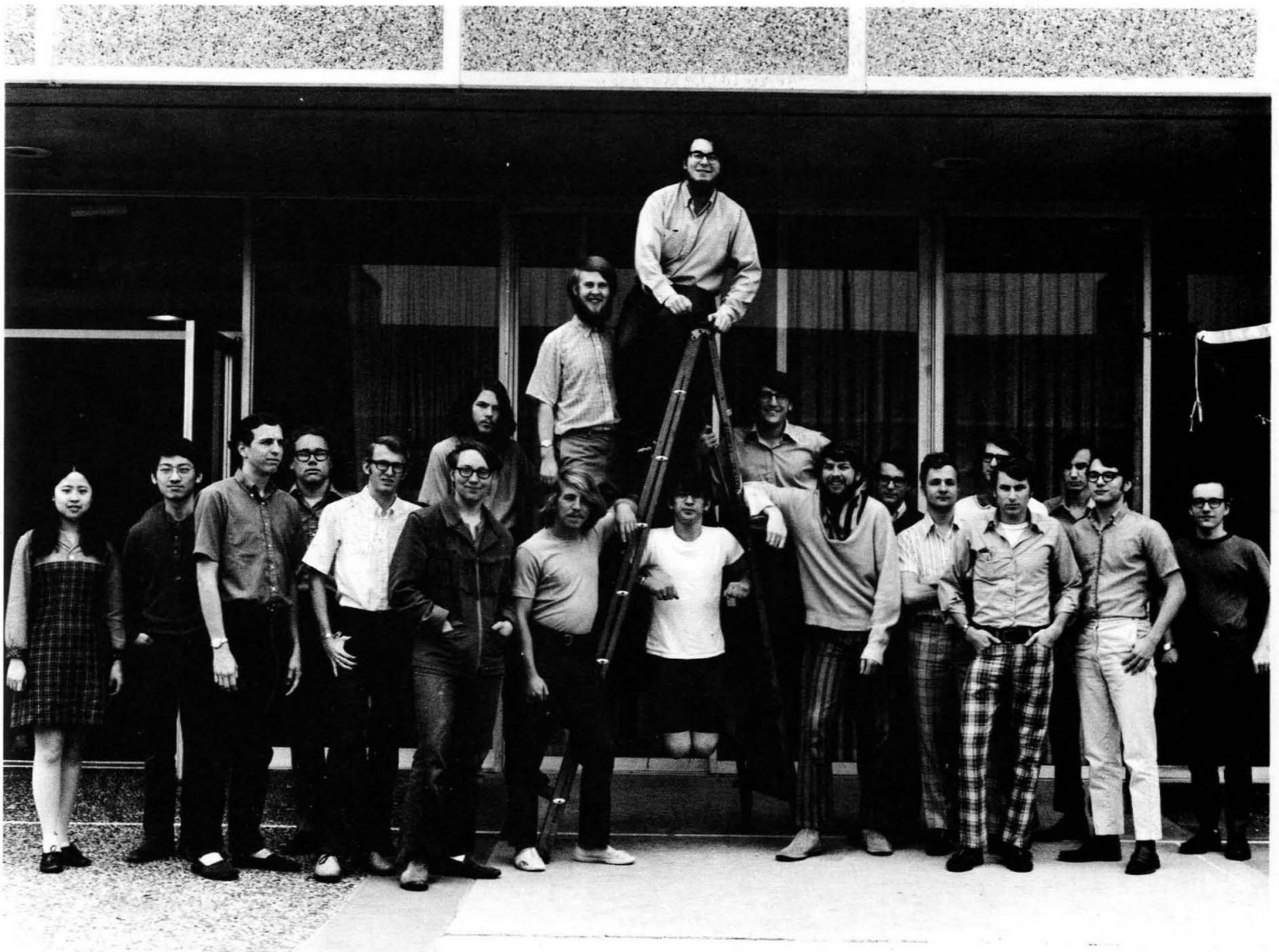


*Valhalla, snaking like hell*



**JUNIORS** — from left to right: *Baruch Livneh, Steve Young, Michael Steinberger, Robert McNamara, Matthew Fluster.*

**Lloyd House**



**SOPHOMORES** — from left to right: *Michael Yoder, Keith Karasek, Dave Glacken, Keith Ex, Paul Thomas, Steve Schnetzer, Paul Steinhardt, Robert Sullivan, Richard Lyon, Kenneth Suslick, Mark Bruni, Patrick Nolan, Gary Later, Andrew Cockburn, Darrel Peterson, Greg Zima, William Kilner, Dale Stimson, Kwok Kam Lo, Deborah Chung.*

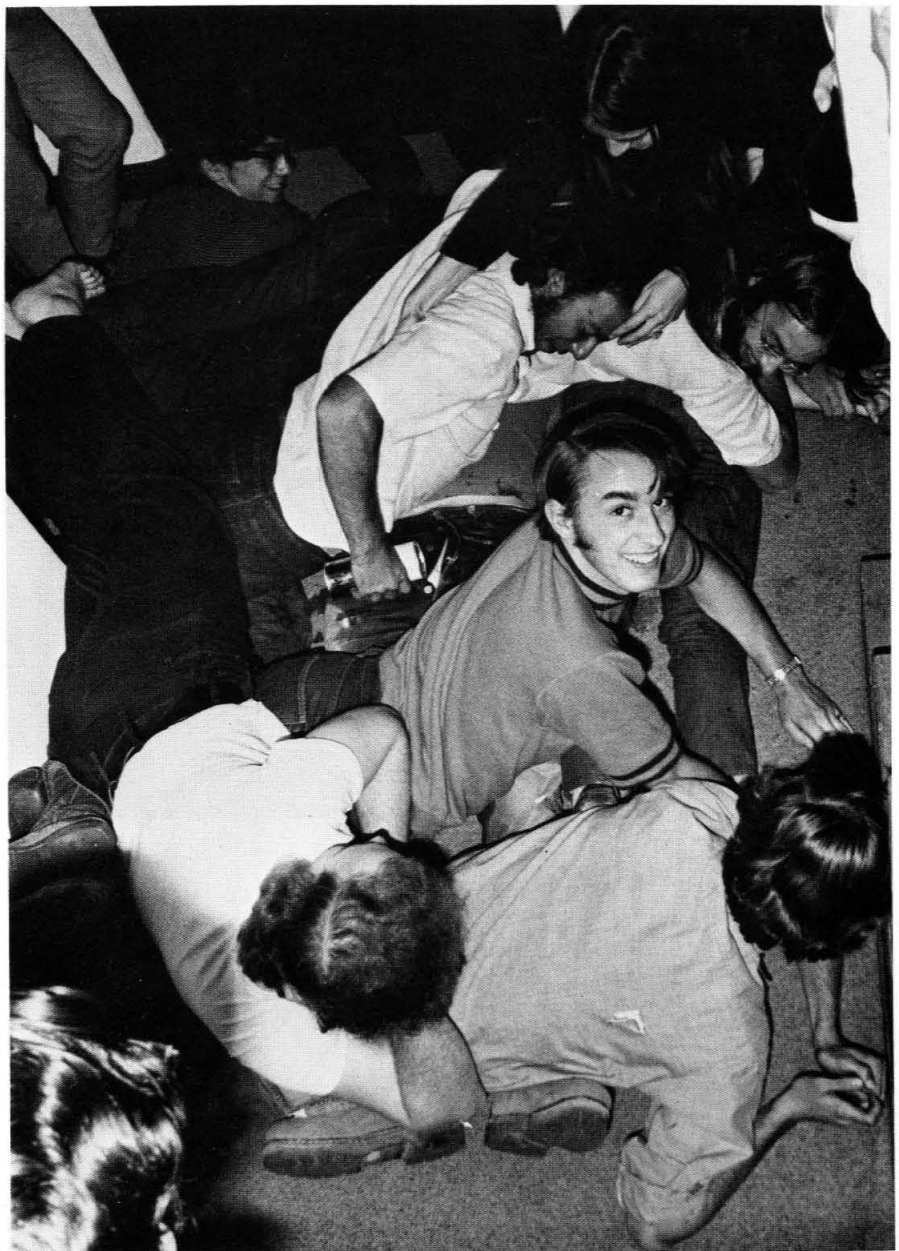


**EXCOMM** — Front row, from left to right: *Keith Ex, Vice President; Robert McNamara, Treasurer; Steve Young, President; William Molzon, Secretary.* 2nd row: *Keith Karasek, Librarian.* Back row: *William Moss, Social Chairman; Gary Later, Athletic Manager; Doug Herbert, Social Chairman; Mark Brunj, Athletic Manager; Kenneth Suslick, Representative-at-Large.*

Unfortunately, first term began with rotation, and although the blatantly gaping frosh were avoided, there were a few things that weren't planned on. Morris mad trucker Berman ("Has anybody heard of William Shakespeare?") and Roland bad genes Lee kept people wondering all year. Warling, who was reported to look like some upperclassman, promptly got drunk and found himself an accommodating warstool. Crow gained eternal fame by surviving three Tommy's Tamales in an hour. Then, of course, there *was* Janik, but not for long. Also new to the house were the R.A.'s, Nicole Morel and some guy named Francois. Francois distinguished himself with his liver, and Nicole, ah, simply distinguished herself. Another new house member first term was some character named Fronczacko, recruited from an enemy pingpong team.

Before the frosh knew what was happening, the Ricketts rowdies/crazies showed the house a preview of coming destructions. Paying for the theft of a lounge cushion, a walrus lloydie was lured into the clutches of the pot to be doused with various vile fluids. After getting nailed with food service food, however, he probably didn't notice Waluk's extract of bladder.

Social events first term were of dubious quality. Contacts with Pus.C.C. resulted in the contraction of strange diseases by a few juniors. Symptoms such as pussy-whip, feeling cool, and lost minds were common. Waluk later died from his exposure, but the impending death wasn't announced until third term. A trip to Wyoming over Thanksgiving gave house members lucky enough to go an extended view of Nephi, Utah, and provided Yen, Evans and Lewis with chances to show off their driving skill. The frenchman finally talked the faculty into giving him a phd, and the resulting party created groupsex activities in Broken Cherry and music in



*Francois thought he could lift five men.*

Waluk's ears from the earphone jack in Almquist's mouth.

Love it or leave it, there was Interhouse. As the 1950's returned in the form of malt shops and rock and roll, so did the greasers, combing their hair with transmission fluid and Crisco. They took some time out from re-priming their '57 Chevys to erect glorious displays of Americanism in the courtyard. Some flem particularly liked the dollar bill.

The end of the first term was nothing compared to the beginning of the second, when with heavy hearts the Men of Ricketts learned of the departure from their house of Robert Millard Kaufman, noted turd. Also hap-

pening early in the term was the appearance of "74" on the brakedrum after the sophomores fought off the tremendously spirited frosh class to win their last point. A marathon sophs vs. everybody pile followed, with everybody finally winning.

Second term also marked the pomnence of many crazies (Al and Fred in particular), and their activities caused trees and pots to be burned, made money for the window repairmen, and created sculptures in the lounge and on chandeliers. Contributions to these works of art by Ware, Berkey, and Rothnie were subjects of the most critical acclaim. Further destruction, but in the  
(continued third following page)



## INTERHOUSE:



*With dignity, of course*





*Criff, blown, prepares to discuss the price of ice cream.*

## SCURVE STYLE



*R.A. crowd + lounge rats*



*MUSIC*

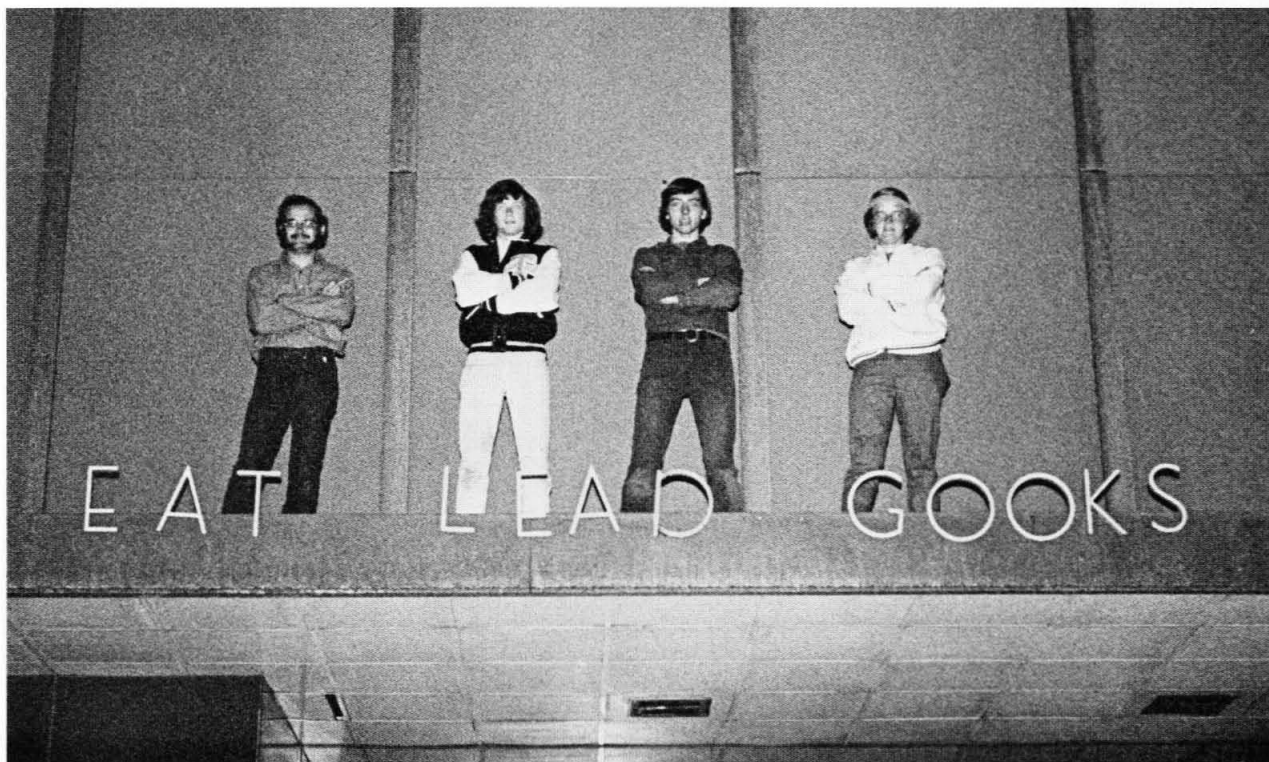
interest of scientific curiosity, of course, was provided by Durst and Peterson, who found stack falls on the kitchen floor. Grandi already knew that, however, having had wide experience with dishes, bowls, cups, etc., etc., etc.

The arrival of the purity test provided few surprises, except for a few new synonyms for the alley above the lounge, and a reported score of 7 by one peculiar member of Dabney House (that's redundant). The producer of last year's test, one S. Kabinski, died during the term, only to be reincarnated as Mr. Flo. An animal meal happened, helped out tremendously by food service stew and 120 pies donated by friends in the Biology division.

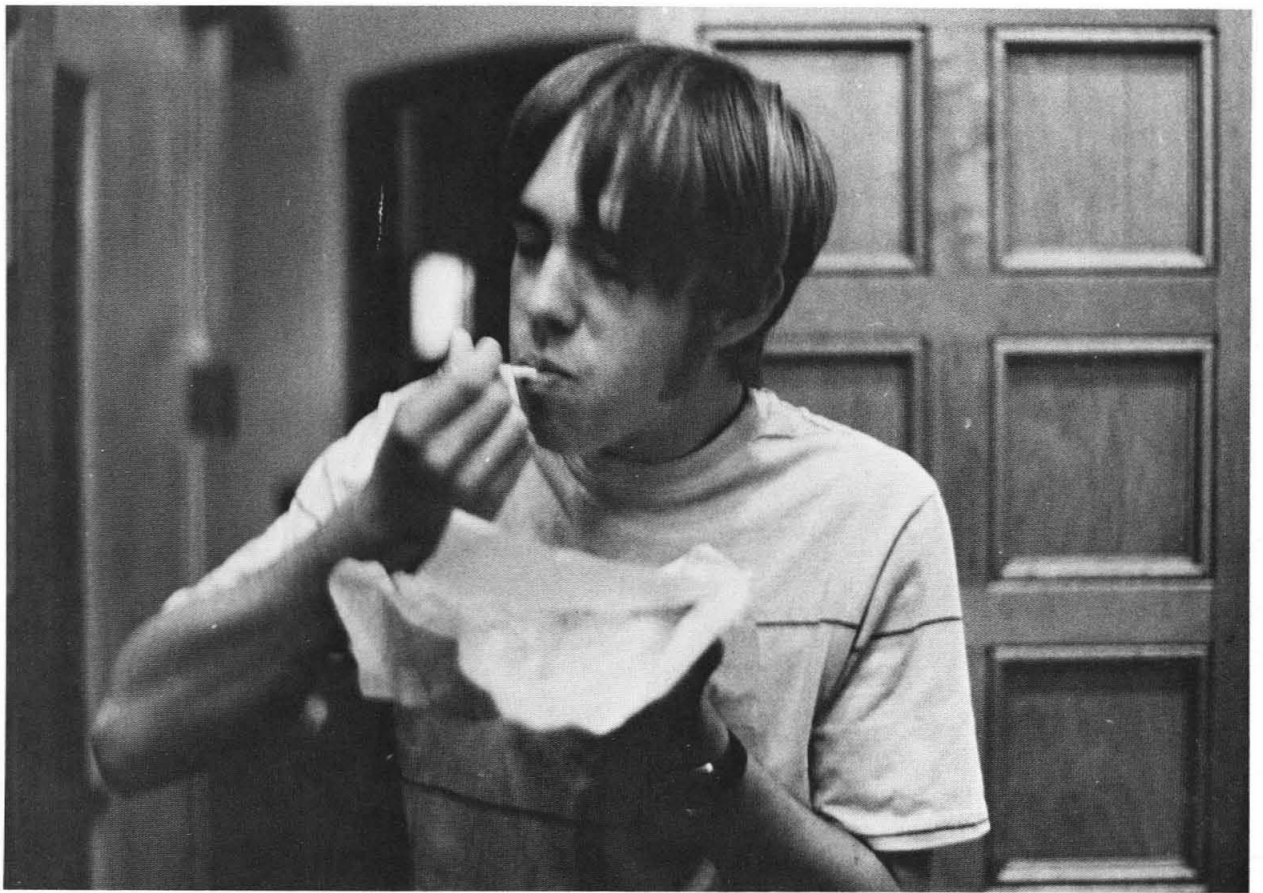
Apache '72 probably won't be distinctly remembered by many, not due to the random band or the lack of excitement in the garter contest, but because of the rare avocado wine of limited vintage. San Antonio didn't compare. O'Meara handled the garter contest (Janik couldn't), but Dave couldn't be there: he was witnessing a marrywanda bumper.

The term ended with elections. It took over an hour to elect Rogers president, but the rest went quickly, aided by a trucking performance by Morris himself. Durst became V.P., Scranton social chairman, Crow secretary, Garth treasurer; Abbott returned as librarian, and Gay, Janik, and Slankard got ath.man.

Third term began with the activities of the Broken Cherry Commando group, fresh from a battle over the obnoxious playing of Shanana, who conducted experiments at night in Keck to attempt to prove that orientals were an inferior race. They did enjoy partial success, and B&G didn't notice for a week.



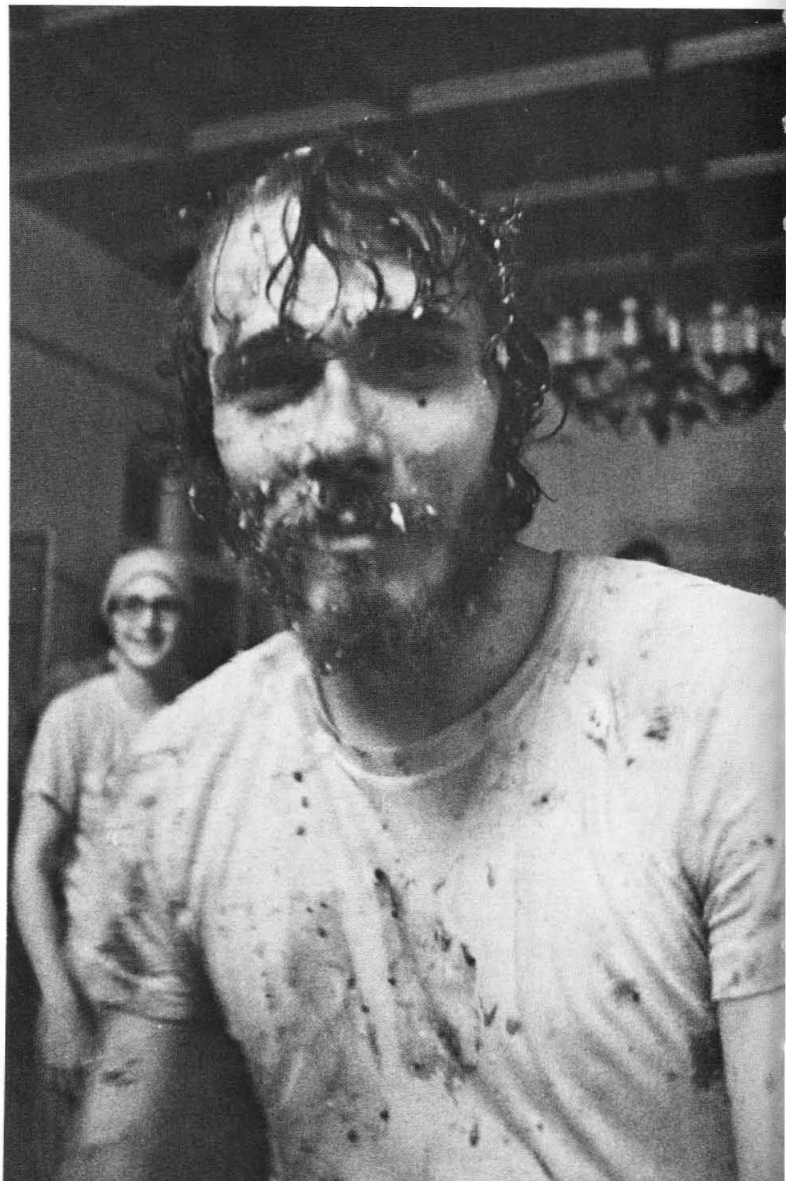
*Junior snake session at E.L.G. Engineering Laboratories*



*Tamale no. 3 finishes Crow.*



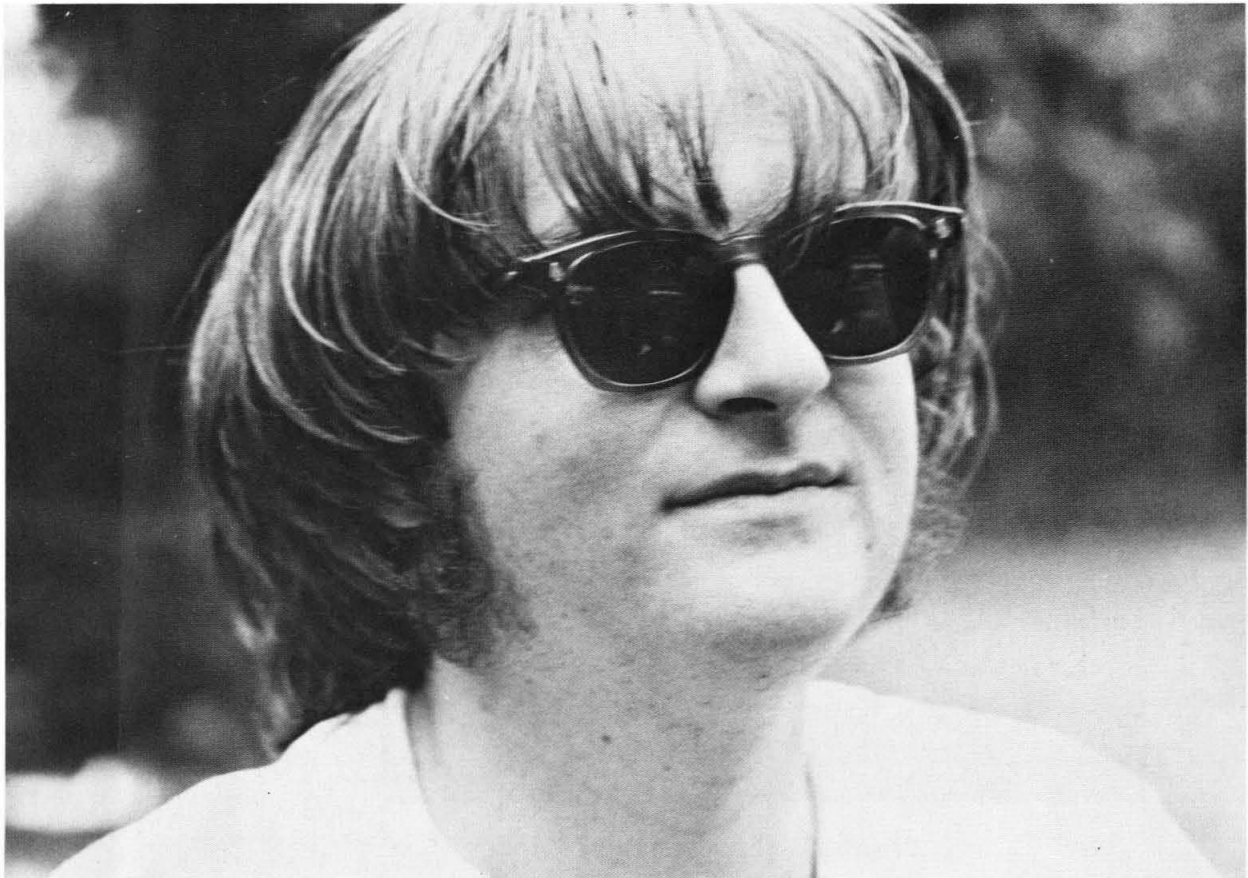
*Bike and room thief sleeps on the job.*



*Animal, after Meal*



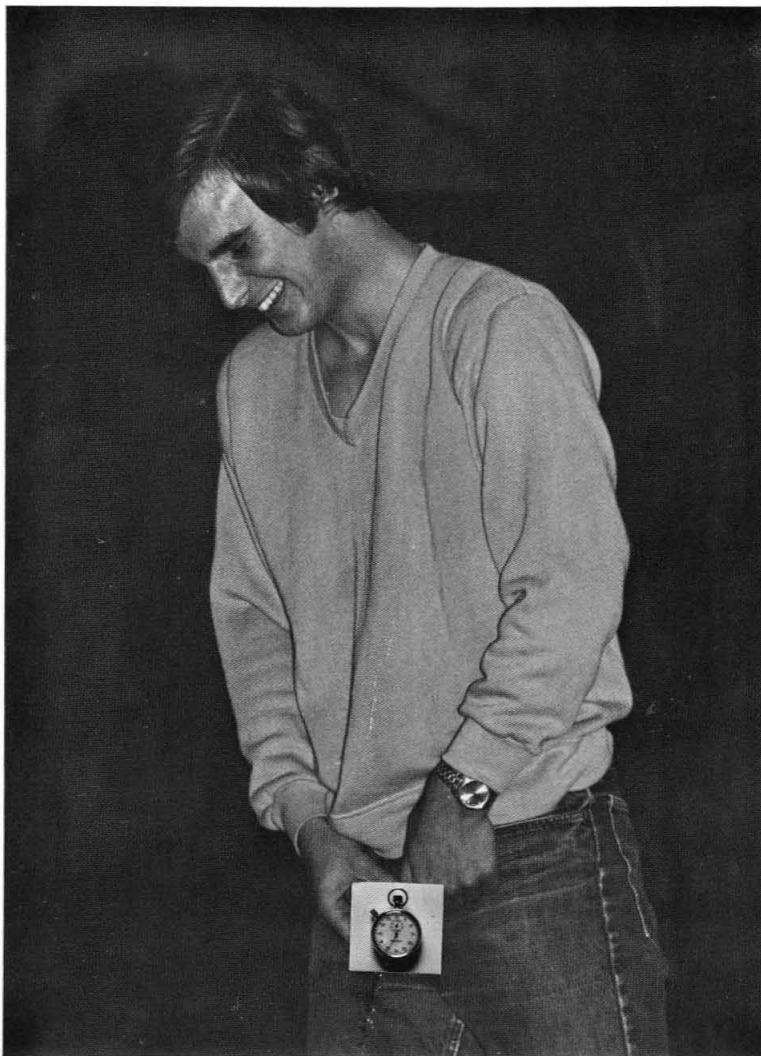
*Ah, the joys of co-ed life, part II*



*"Uh, be cool, Steve."*



*"Frosh? The frosh aren't here."*



*94 seconds by the 40 clock*

Early in the term, the powder room was transformed into a Piano room with the help of Laffer, Benjamin, Cofield, et. al. It came complete with a piano donated by Dave Smith, and all were suitably warmed with much champagne and beer.

Random events were the most popular diversions. Pinball reappeared outside the lounge, Arlotti and Crow bought \$400 worth of liquor from U.S. Customs, pipes in the heads sprayed back as did fire extinguishers, the Worcester Gay Club accompanied by D. Peisner were treated to traditional Ricketts hospitality, and the beer drinkers drank 9.2 gallons of Heineken. Conner found that Campus Security had his number when he came back from pleasurable activities up north and attempted to chop a hole in Cherry Alley. All he found for his trouble was a room full of computer paper.

One cold night in April, Proudfoot proved himself lewd by taking on the rather unusual job of leading a parade of cars, bicycles, and pedestrians and a

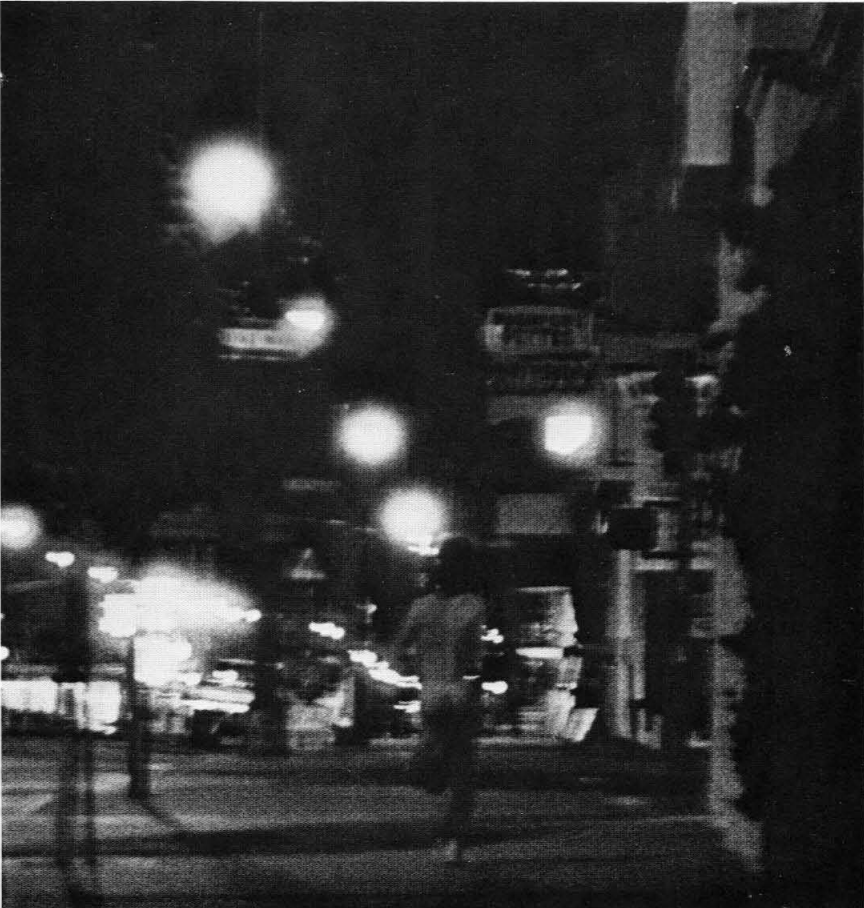
couple drooling pederasts through the streets of Pasadena to Colorado and Lake and back for a fee of \$30. Although it isn't exactly clear why he felt compelled to remove his clothes before doing it, rumor has it that someone he met on the corner the night before had something to do with it.

Polish Constitution Day was celebrated in traditional style with the freshening of the pot at midnight by the The House Polack. The pot was exceptionally foul this year after numerous fires, and it took about 94 seconds to finish the deed. Later, other houses were invited to join in the festivities, and many responded enthusiastically. Strange fires reportedly bothered some people, but others didn't notice.

Ditch Day happened, and Carey's finesse stack got finessed with a coathanger after the EE's failed. The last major event of the term was trip to All Nations Camp for a weekend where house members enjoyed being high in the mountains while people sweated in L.A. Seed almost disappeared, but returned before the search parties were called.

Sports, as usual, were random throughout the year. The mythical Ricketts handball team materialized first term to beat Lloyd, and house members formed the hockey club to continue their Sunday skating. The Ricketts-dominated wrestling team won the conference championship again, and record-breaking performances by Kleinsasser in the mile and Almquist in the 440 IH helped the track team.

As the term ended, the future looked black for Waluk and blacker for Lewis. The house, however, rejoiced, for it looked as though after almost 10 years that Hayes would finally graduate.



*STREAK*



*Pot Pyre*

# Ruddock House

This year might be described as a year of transition, for following years may well find Ruddock with new involvements and dramatic changes in house life. With the addition of women this year, Ruddock joined the rest of the campus in the transformation to coed living. But, predictably, traditions and activities do not change much in one year; and this year was much like previous years in events.

Following an idyllic three days at Catalina, the Freshmen returned to the ordeal of rotation, not to mention the advent of classes. But thanks to some eloquent speeches ("We'd like to meet you, and you'd like to meet us...")—and some film shorts starring the well-known celebrity J. Rocket Squirrel, we succeeded in picking our quota--29 Frosh. These soon learned humility, though, under the tyranny of pledgemasters Coleman, "Buffalo Bob" Pleva, and the Wheel of Terror. However, rebelliousness grew in the ranks, and Mssr. Pleva soon graced the Civic Center fountain.

With the fun and pleasure of initiation over, most of the house faded back to the day-to-day Tech life; re-emergence came with preparations for Interhouse. Work went a little slower than usual this year, but the perennial night-before effort got the job done. Highlights of this year's production were the roof waterfall (courtesy of the Senior Hydrodynamics Staff), square-dancing in the lounge, and a barnyard full of cute, lovable little animals (eh, Siegfried?).

Our social program and athletics got off to fine starts with a Scripps live-in exchange, a vigorous hockey program, and capture of the Interhouse Softball championship. Simultaneously, in a less athletic line, the alley competition began with the Grand Amalgamated Alley Challenge in blindfolded "horse and rider" relay. Alley 5 trotted in first of the six, with Trojan Alley making up for Best's first lap collision to finish second. Alleys 6, 2, 1, and 3 rounded out the order.

Later in the term, the top position changed hands to alley 2, who won a clear decision over alley 5 with their manipulation of Millikan's elevators. Trojan alley then took over the top spot with a two-lap victory in ice-block racing around Beckman auditorium. Although none of the other alleys broke into the top two positions, there was a good deal of position-changing in such challenges as egg-tossing, crossing Millikan pond in homemade oil-drum kayaks, UV ping-pong, and a Farrell's ice-cream eating contest.



In Interhouse Sports, Ruddock reached a high point in recent years, winning softball, tennis, and tying for first in volleyball. With the football season proving to be decisive in the final standings, the Rudds hung on to second place going into the event only to be edged out by Fleming's last second victory. But, it was one of the most commendable showings for Ruddock since the early 60's.

In Interhouse Sing, it was a different story, though. Ruddock repeated its sweep of the chorus and quartet competition, cluttering the lounge for another year with those trophies.

The end of the second term brought the annual house elections, with liquid refreshments provided by the "Droogies". Although he received a grass-roots mandate, Jose Frink declined to serve in the office of President, leaving Dale Dalrymple to serve in his stead. The other offices were quickly filled, and the rest of the night was spent in more productive endeavors at the Hi-Life.

Then came third term... Finding time for combatting the Scurves' Polish Constitution Day celebration with a convenient fire house was easy. But the next weekend, the patriotic Rudds carried on the war, celebrating Missouri Constitution Day by dealing a blow to the enemy of all upperclassmen — the Fat Grads.

*(continued on third following page)*





**FRESHMEN** — Back row: Jim Kleckner, Alan Shiller and friend, Steve Gillett, Rick Mitchell Troll. 2nd row: Bill Haines. 3rd row: Gary Hayward, Gary Hansen, K. Jeff Eriksen, Rick Kahler, Tim Erickson. 4th row: Tom Zepko. 5th row: Jeff Shellan, Kathryn Crossland, Marie Beall, Debbie Mud Mielke, Ignacio "Iggy" Huerta. 6th row: Greg Griffin, Tom Fly, Doug Jones, Robert Linderman, Claude Anderson. 7th row: Bruce Casner, Dan Chitty, Martin Lo, Steve Alley, Jorge Gustavson. 8th row: John Best, Junro Hiramatsu. 9th row: Mark Rowan.  
Not pictured: Paula Clendering, Jack Goldstone, Alan Meyer, Andy Renie, William Woods, Jennifer Sheetz.



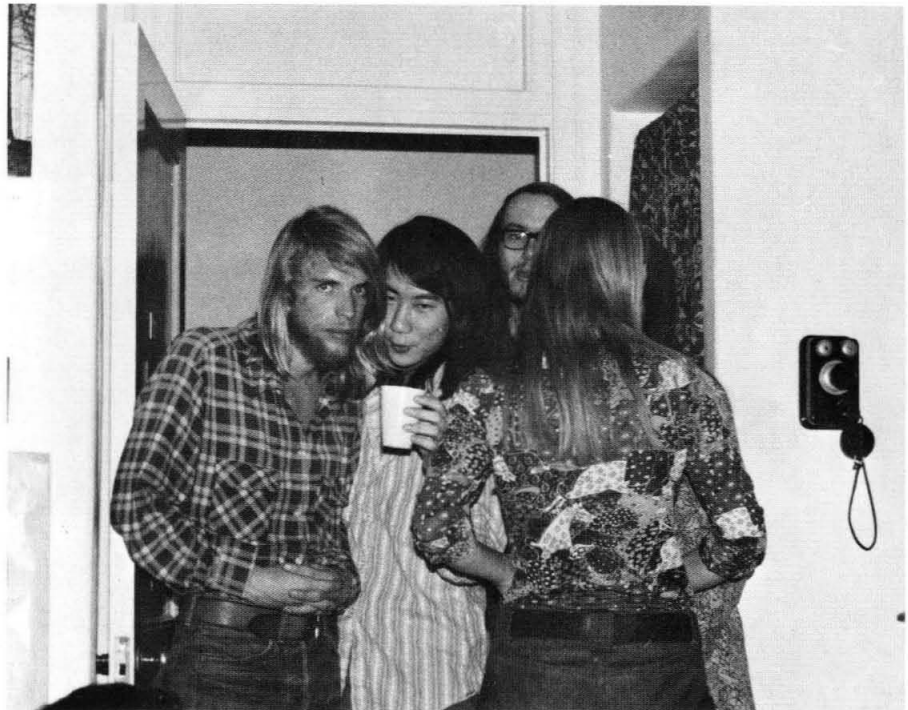
**EXCOMMS NEW AND OLD** — *Members of the new excomm (above), standing L. to R.: J. Kleckner, Social Chairman; K. Nakamoto, Treasurer; R. Baker, Vice President; D. Dalrymple, President; D. Wellman, Secretary; G. Griffin, J. Hiramatsu, Athletic Managers. Reclining: K.J. Ericson.*  
*(Below) Members of the old excomm, front row, L. to R.: V. Frasier, Treasurer; D. Sinema, President; Violin Case; M. Shull, Vice President. Back row, L. to R.: P. Yancey, Secretary; R. Pleva, R. Baker, Athletic Managers; D. Mitchell, J. Leger, D. Larwood, Social Chairmen.*





By this time, the seniors had succeeded in making themselves quite obnoxious enough to arouse the eagerness of the entire house for Senior Ditch Day. After learning the truth from Dr. Shoemaker — that “Senior Ditch Day is tomorrow!” — most of the house awoke May 11 to the task of entering 7 seniors’ rooms. By some quirk of fate, they entered four of them, having enough time to make their contribution to the student houses’ overcrowding problem by erecting a sheetrock and cement partition in Mr. Lindbloom’s room. Pendgraft, Shull, and Siegfried had it “psyched out” — their stacks were so good even they couldn’t get back in at first. But by the evening, everything was back in its place (the Synchrotron excluded) — the end of an enjoyable Ditch Day.

June 1972 — Ruddock House is quiet in contrast to the events on the national scene. With Mike Sheetz receiving his PhD this year, he and Kathy will be leaving us after three years as RA’s. Thus, the house has many things to await next year: new RA’s, new classes, and a new Frosh class!





**SENIORS** — (from left to right) front left: *Carroll Boswell, Norm Pendegraft, Dan (Anoid) Sinema.*  
back left: *Jim Simmons, Jeff Ross, Alan Lewis, Lee Lindblom, David J. Smith, Bobo Siegfried, Mike Shull.*  
back right: *Marc Aaronson, Alan Bross, Duncan Agnew, Tom Hedges.*  
not pictured: *James Wei, Paul Studenski, David A. Smith, Charles Noland, David Mosley, Roger Goodspeed, Albert Christians, Ming-Wah Cheung.*





**SOPHOMORES** — (seated, L. to R.) *R. Stevens, B. McLaughlin, M. Movius, I. Kessides, R. Bresler, P. Kwok, B. Yandell, R. Baker,* (standing, L. to R.) *R. Pleva, K. Nakamoto, D. Larwood, G. Simay, A. Pietsch, T. Herman, R. Standley, S. Chen, J. Leger, R. Murphree, S. Nakamoto.*



## Ruddock Upperclassmen

**JUNIORS** — *Kelly Beatty, Masa Ono, Allen Adler, Dave Wellman, Bruce Anderson, Art Ellis, Bill Derrick, Rich Short, Henry Law, Andy Weigel, Paul Schluter, Bill Hiscock, Dennis Loh, Phil Gschwend, Doug Mitchell, John Nogatch, Russ McDuff, John Fraser, J. P. Sheetz (top).*

(not pictured): *John Belew, Peter Brooks, John Brown, Bill Chia, Dale Dalrymple, Marvin Mandelbaum, Jay Munyer, Rich Newman, Larry November, Doug Petrie, Gary Pope, Jon Post, Frank Shuri, Solomon Tessema, Alew Wilson, Paul Yancey.*



# Fleming House

## THE YEAR BEGINS

Wednesday, September 22, 1971, a date which will live in infamy, the United House of Fleming was suddenly and deliberately attacked by the navel and hair forces of The Kingdom of Satan.

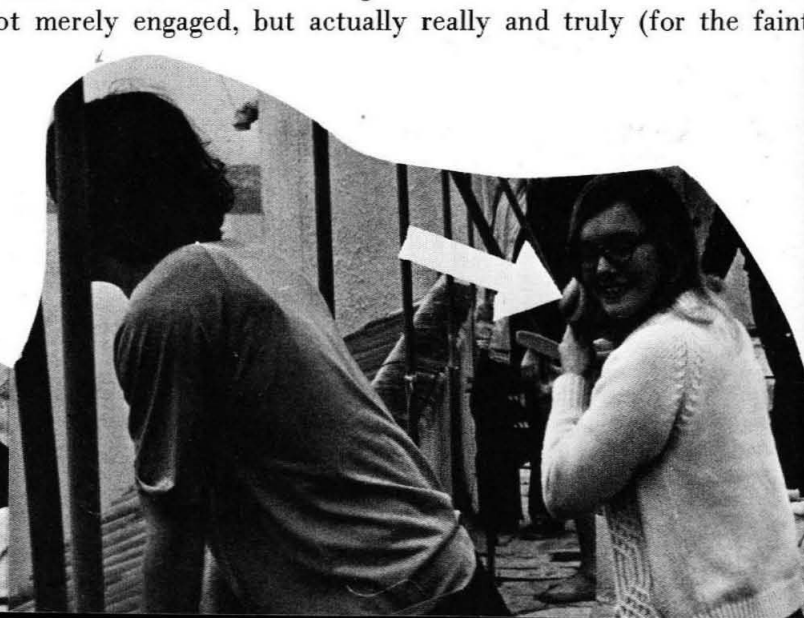
The House was at piece with that nation and at the solicitation of its inhabitants, was still in "conversation" with its Government and its Madam looking toward the maintenance of piece in Pasadena.

(Any similarity between story portion of this history and Franklin Roosevelt's War Message to Congress is purely coincidental.)

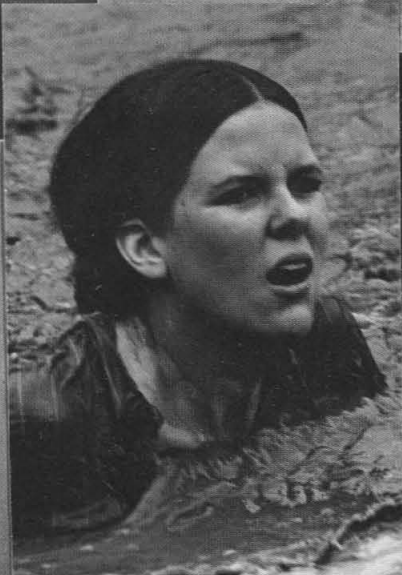
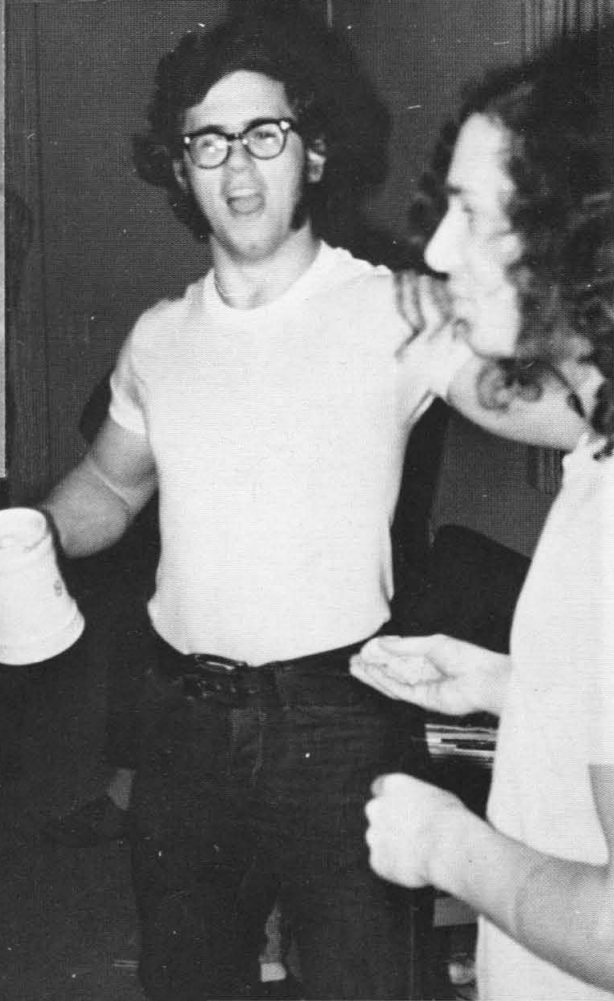
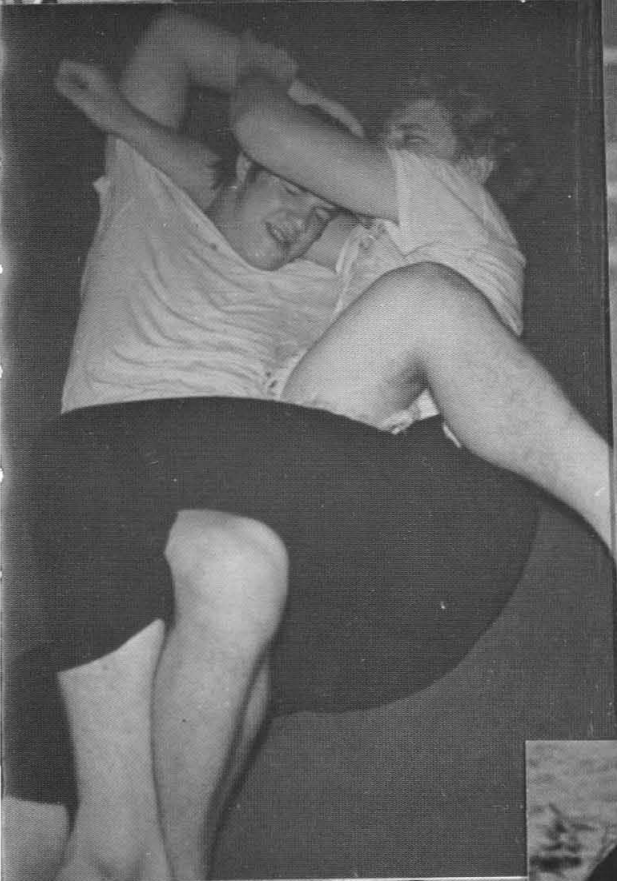
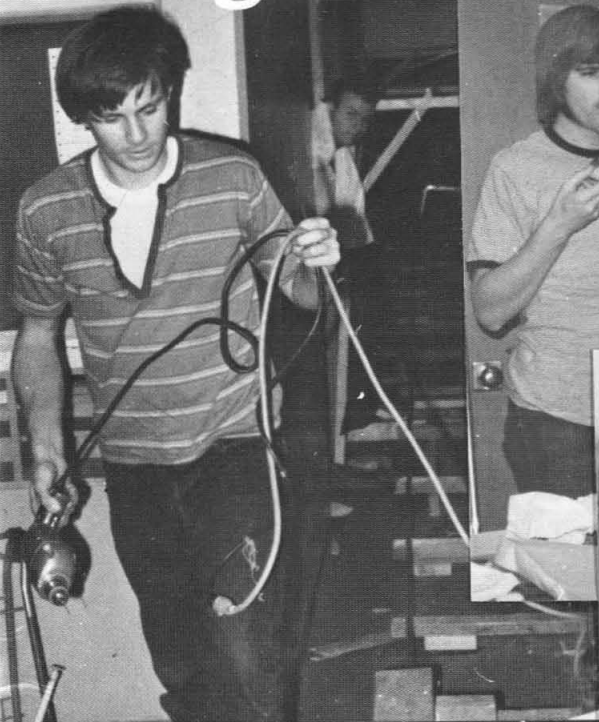
Yes, my friends, men will never again by men, giants no longer will trod the earth, and nevermore shall wild bears shit in the woods. That lofty title, "The Men of Fleming," has gone the way of the dodo, the passenger pigeon, and frosh grades. There are Women\* in Fleming House . . . legally.

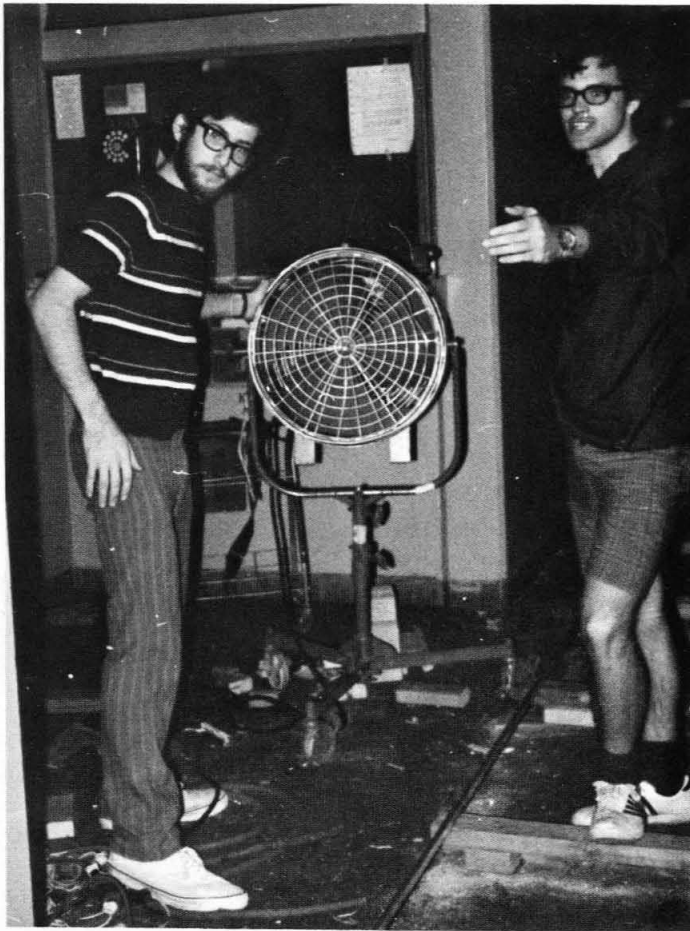
Let History record these as the names of those who first shattered the virgin walls of Big Red: (in reverse alphabetical order) Carol Nottenburg, Susan Smith, Susan Murakami, Diane Vogel, Shelley Johnson, and Lisa Anderson.

The decision during the previous May (that lusty month), leading to the aforementioned event, must have been indicative of a general rotting of the moral fiber of Fleming House. The marriage of Don Smith last June set the tone for the following year. No sooner had the fans returned from exile in the Outside World, than we were hit with three bolts of shocking news. Sam Galetar returned, not merely involved, not merely engaged, but actually really and truly (for the faint



# Page House





*"That's it. Get them God-awful Darb fumes out of my alley — where's my hard hat?"*

Fasten your seatbelts and tuck in your sheets, folks, it's time for the sensational story of Reggie Slutworthy in *Teenage Wasteland* or *I Lived in Page House for the FBI*.

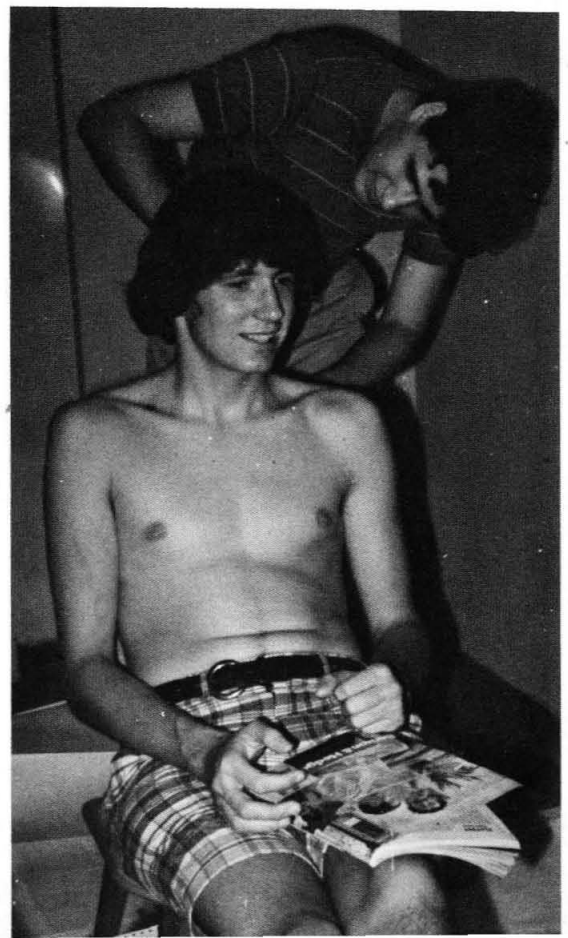
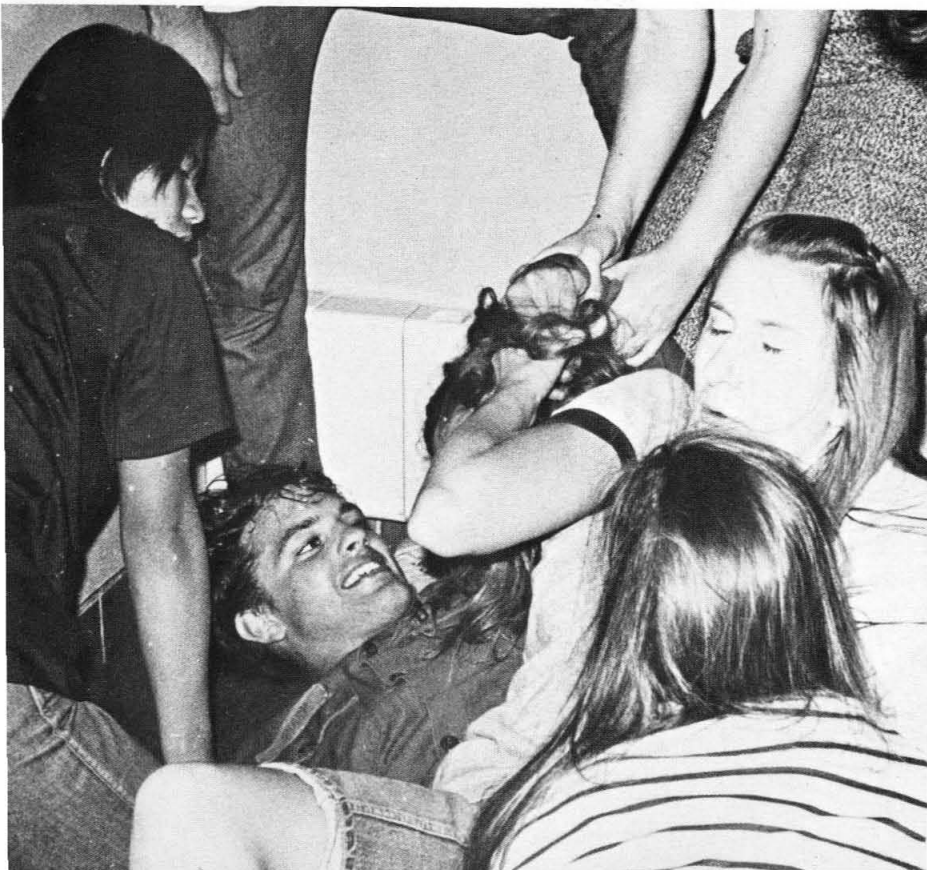
Reggie was an outstanding frosh — talented, athletic, brilliant, thrifty, clean, and reverent. Even before rotation he was taking part in such Page House activities as mixing paint for the PHWH&RR crosswalk that mysteriously appeared on San Pasqual, spiking volleyballs into Krueger's face, and going with Matoi on the first Chinatown flick of the school year.

Even with this record Reggie couldn't be sure of getting into Page. He knew that he has to compete with the likes of Chasperkie's baby, Backpockets, and Otsubo woman. And with the Beachboys, Mother Page and Joe College tempting all the frosh, not even the gargantuan efforts of Keenan and Ellis (the rotation Dudes) could insure his selection. Luckily, the fates were on his side, and Reggie was aqueously initiated into the House.

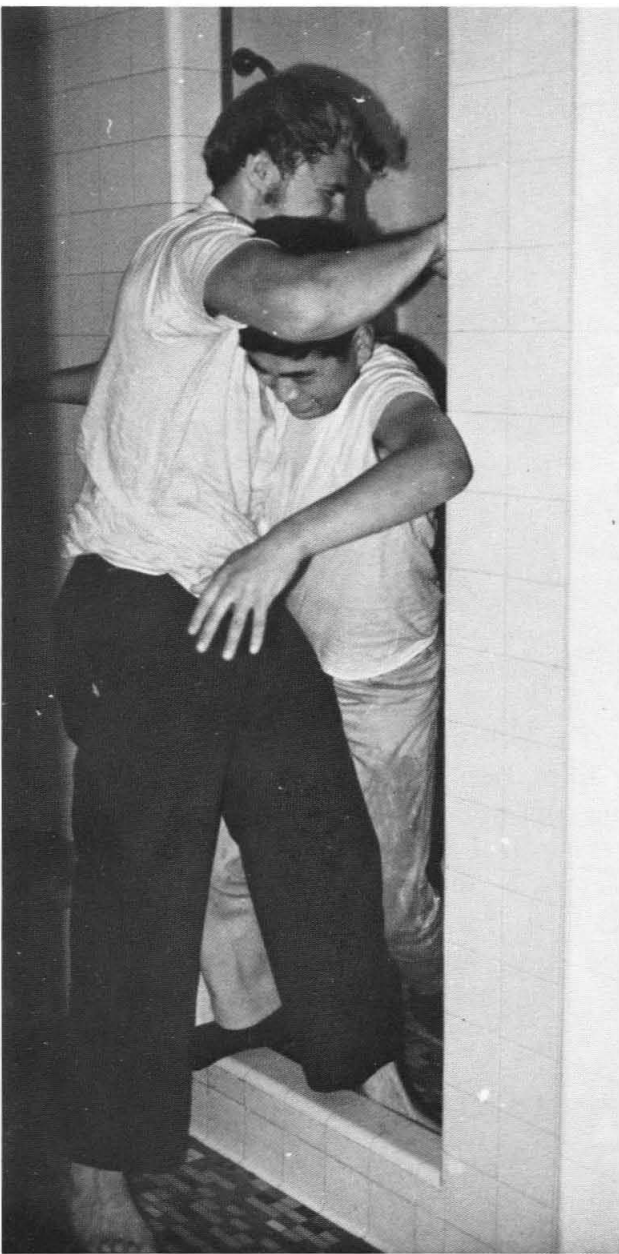
The first week in Page was somewhat confusing, and Reggie could often be seen looking for upperclassmen to sign their names, or listening incredulously to the subtle plotting that brought Dummit in from Blacker and completed the House's set of Bandhauers. Reggie's big mistake that week came when he walked into the bathroom across from room 201. His excuse that he thought that the six frosh in the alley were merely funny looking boys led Bauer to attempt to teach Reggie the facts of life.

Thus stimulated, Reggie was soon hungry for

*"Oh Sharpo. . . you're such a man!"*







*"Go back Smoody, it's a trap! Somebody turned on the water!"*

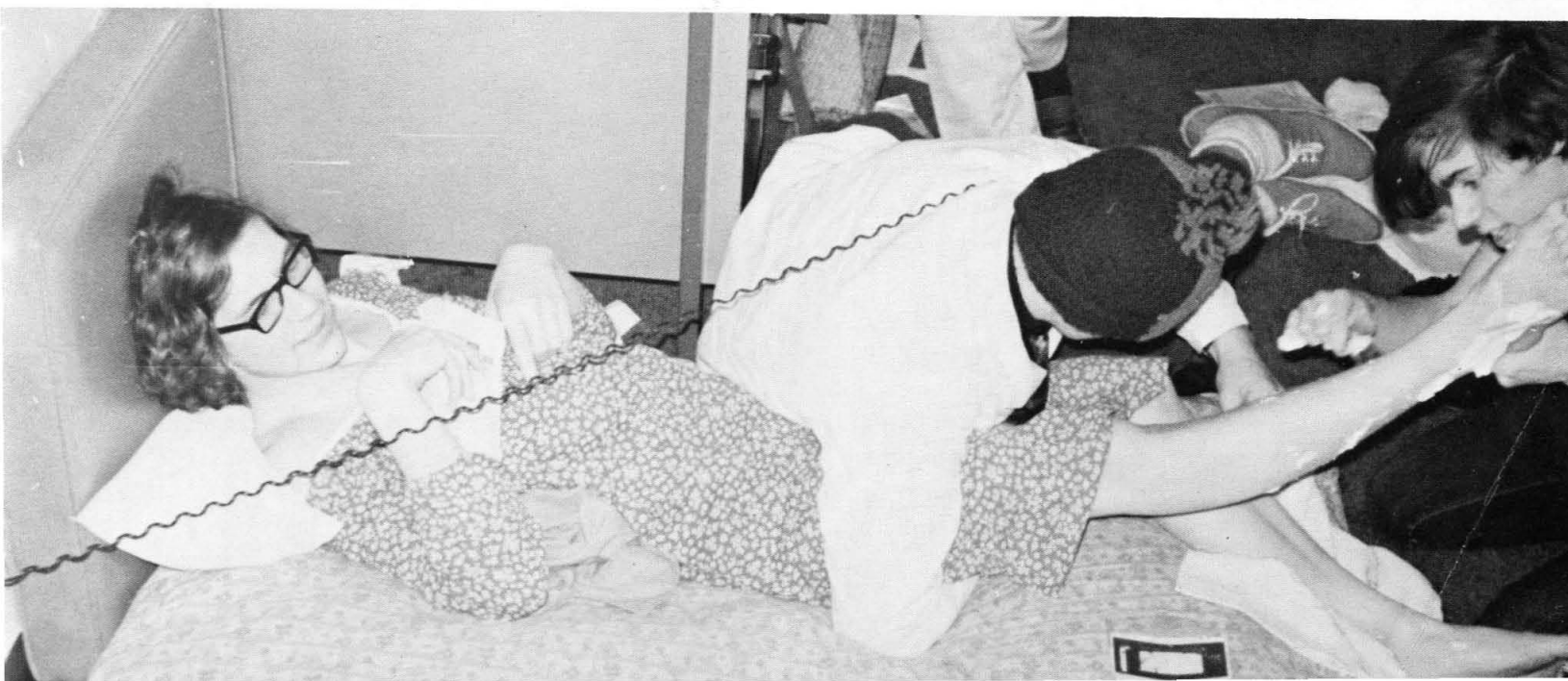
and Broskow's pride gave Page the two final pins and an impossible Discobolus Wrestling victory over Ricketts, and the second consecutive embarrassment of the Fleming soccer team is a matter of history.

The Flems seemed unbeatable in Interhouse Track, but with Keenan in the 100 and 220, Roger Hueschen in the high hurdles, Prod in the javelin, and an 880 relay team that set the record for missed handoffs, Page again came out on top. Of course, everyone has their bad days, and despite the presence of Ben "the jumper" Chun in the line-up, a befuddled Page volleyball team fell to a bunch of hyperactive Flems. But thanks to the sports from Gluteus House, Page still finished in a tie for first.

All these events took a rather tremendous toll on Reggie — he actually began to think that Page was nothing but a jock house. Then, on one sacred Friday night, in front of the TV, Rotten Ralph restored Reggie's faith. Yes, it was the illustrious beginning of the Susan Dey Fan Club into which the entire house membership was eventually inducted (most of them against their will). The Magic Kelem also produced and directed a trip to Universal City. Dale was funny. For unorganized athletic activity, Reggie contented himself with playing volleyball, wrestling Frobbs and Smoody simultaneously, and holding Novikoff down while Jan relieved him of purity points.

Although he had helped make Hugg ASCIT Secretary, Denker and Smoody Half-Aths, and Beckman and Mallory *Tech* Editors, Reggie's big thrill of the term was voting in his first house election. Schrod was acclaimed President, Smoody moved into Berskie's old office, Ralph was duped into becoming Secretary, and Gerry took over the House finances.

*"And some people actually think that strange things go on in the Commune. . ."*





*Coates' Conflagration*

female companionship, and he got his chance when the social chairmen came through with a trip to Dizzyland and another to the theatre. These triumphs of social engineering gave our hero the moral strength to go on, while his frequent trips to the Coffeehouse (Page West) kept away starvation.

Of course, Reggie was swept up into the enthusiasm of the incredible Discobolus Golf victory over Ricketts, and the ensuing string of Discobolus wins that took Page twice through the rotation of the houses; likewise, he was disappointed with the third place finish in softball. But with the Caltech football team's back-to-back victories, his mind was better occupied with his railroad job in the PHWH&RR in which he aided Smoody in tearing down greenhouses, and astounded everyone with his ability to steal street construction barriers.

To this day no one can be sure how it started, but from the comicbook mentality that spawned M&M Enterprises came a dread concept that turned Page into a phosphorescent cavity (no thanks to those industrious devils Fay, Bleck, Myers, Novikoff, Frobb, et al.) that attracted the curious from miles around. The railroad proved so popular that the waiting line often went past Lloyd, while the cavern with its amazing indoor waterfall, almost-bottomless pit and punch spouting skull thrilled and delighted everyone — even Reggie.

Yes, Reggie was back, more solid than ever, and just in time to salute the overwhelming Page triumph in Interhouse Swimming which made Keenan, Miller, and Horn Reggie's cultural heroes. Heroes, that is, until the soccer dudes, led by Anzaldo, Collier, and Harrow, stole the limelight in a one-to-one victory over the Flems.

With finals approaching, Reggie began flicking like mad. When he wasn't snaking the boob tube with the likes of Moritsugu and Sizemore or increasing his skill at table tennis, pool, or pinball,



*Sportsmanship: Letting the Flems have the ball every once-in-a-while.*

he wandered aimlessly in search of bull. He even took to visiting the Commune and satisfied his voyeuristic instincts by watching Linda and Lou do odd and curious things underneath bedspreads while everyone else played *Risk*.

The way Reggie tells it, second term was the time when Page Dudes divided themselves between trolling and athletics. Time and time again, Reggie was either in the stands cheering the Page teams on to victory or on a team defending the honor of Page. First, there was Interhouse Tennis, which started slow, but ended up with Page in second place. Then, there was the time Smoody's finesse





**SOPHOMORES** — Counter-clockwise: Tom Weaver, Pat Jenkins, Jim Price, Bob Chansler, Kevin Ruddell, Ed Sutton, ?, George Warrant, Lisa Anderson, Chris Cooper, Larry Lichtman, Stan Lewis, ?, Stephan Lai, ?, ?, Tom St. John, John Morgan, Bill Clevenger, Don Carrigan, Charlie Johnson, Bob Hawker.

**FRESHMEN** — Top Row: Brian Doherty, Steve Bryant, Steve Wat, Jim Celoni, Steve Vik, Scott Matthews, Russ Desiderio, Jack Schlachter; Middle Row: Dana Anderson, Shelley Johnson, Val Catanzarite, Diane Vogel, Susan Murakami, Brian Luke; Bottom Row: Bob Lewis [UCC], John Land, Alan Mayer.



colors flown by Benedict Arnold and Vidkun Quisling. First term he was noted for being the one man to stand up against the Powers of Satan, as he declared himself a candidate for President of the Fleming House Women Are Evil Club (WAEC). He also championed the proletariat of Fleming House, which was being forced to slave away building Interhouse. Then he proudly brought a date to Interhouse. The bastard. But that's not all. Who was self-proclaimed head of the Anti-Waiters'-Union Union and got floated nearly every night? And who by third term had become the surliest of waiters? You guessed it—The Bastard!

(The preceding has been an editorial by the Historians and in most ways reflects the opinions of the house. Rebuttals may be submitted to the Historians for suitable disposal.)

### SECOND TERM

The bell was stolen at the end of first term. ("Hey, I thought this section was for second term events!" "Oh, fuck off!") A dipshit organization calling itself Fleetwimp Engineering Company, or some such nonsense, claimed credit for courageously sneaking into an unoccupied dining room, taking the bell, and hiding it under someone's bed. When requests, demands, and finally threats failed to produce repatriation of the bell, the men (and women) of Fleming House went into action. Daring dinner-time gorilla raids brought the doors of six house presidents into our power. (Guess which president's door was miraculously untouched.) There followed a humongous Olive Walk water fight, the only one of the year. (Now in the days when men were men . . .) After many weeks of praying and beating the shit out of any Darb stupid enough to walk through our courtyard (cf. Ray Waldo's "Kill a Darb for Christ Week") the bell showed up in Frosh Physics Lecture and was triumphantly carried back to the house by Shelley Johnson. ("You don't have to go to lecture, frosh—you're on Pass-Fail!")

Second term will be remembers as the Weeks of All-Sophomore Alley 2. It should be noted here that the great Class of '74 (Rah!) dominated the house all year, with roughly 30 on-campus members all three terms. Second term, Alley 2 picked up where Alley 5 left off as the center of activity for the house, Furthermore, a dynamic social program centered around the aforementioned alley, with Tom St. John, Don Carrigan, and Bob Hawker as Fleming House Social Chairmen and John Lehmann as ASCIT Socail Chairman.

THE NTH CHURCH SITE  
THE QUANTUM  
MECHANIC  
RECTOR: R. F.  
RABBI: M.  
AEI

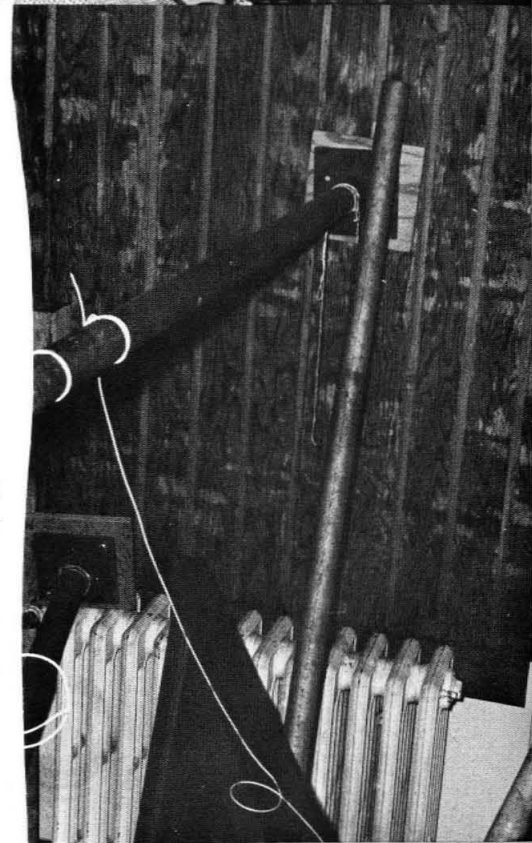
the Risers" concerned a parachutist whose chute fails to open. (Use your imagination, frosh!) Every night it could be heard as the rallying cry in the courtyard for those going out to "eat it." The Commune died a premature death at the end of first term; i.e., Rasty moved off to get some snaking done, didn't, and moved back on third term.

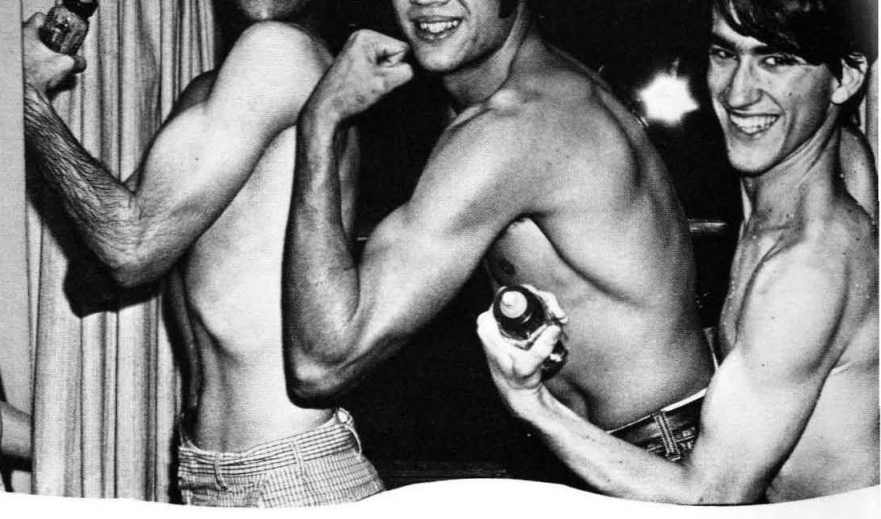
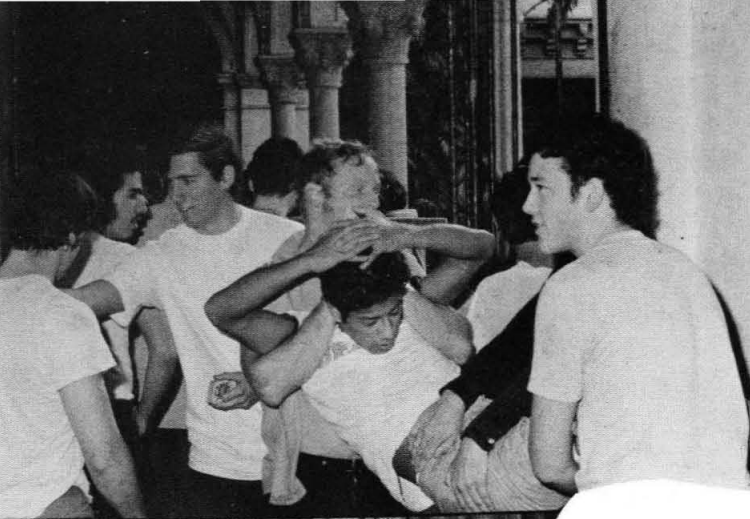
The fact that Tech won two consecutive football games this year (followed by the usual bonfires at busy intersections) probably deserves some passing mention.

The first term social program was not exactly what one could call a rousing success: A beach party, an orange fight with the Darbs, flick outs, and that sort of shit. First term social program would have been totally without females had it not been for the efforts of Bill "Willie the Pimp" Clevanger and the Annual Fleming House Sensitivity Conference. The Conference was held in the "All Nations Camp" near Big Pine. WTP (as he was familiarly known) came through in fine style, sucking in some 25 women for the conference. The "Personal Growth Weekend," running from Friday evening to Sunday afternoon had the usual small encounter groups plus all kinds of other random activities (planned). Ian Hunter and Nancy Beakel, Institute Shrinks, and several people from the Topanga center ran the operation.

Glenn Ierley, whose attachment to Gen. George S. Patton this year was exceeded only by his continuing hero-worship of President Harry S. Truman, was as ubiquitous, noisy and hard-to-get-rid-of as ever, as his unfortunate neighbors could testify. "General Twerp," as he was known to some, did, however, pay for his crimes. Returning from ushering at Beckman one evening, he was unable to open the door of his quarters. An inspection from the transom revealed that the floor of his room had been covered with Interhouse-surplus plastic sheeting and the shole thing filled waist-high with water. The General should have been an Admiral.

Jim Battey revealed his true colors this year. They were the same





was a random collection of shorter incomprehensible perversions, including such acts as "Sherlock Solves the Case," "Clean Dave's Used Houses and Bordellos," "Mr. Tidy Bowl Saves the Day," "Little Augie and the Cosa Nostra Loan Company, Featuring Frenchy La La," and "The Fabulous Stitch-O-Matic." Only a four-year-old Mongoloid idiot could have enjoyed it. All modesty aside, yours truly, the historian team, was double-handedly responsible for a major part of the travesty.

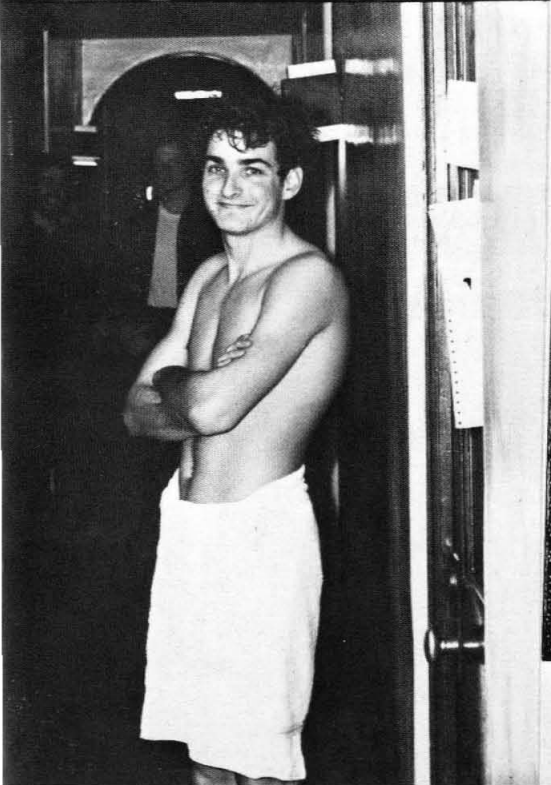
In usual Interhouse night tradition, much of the local population was blotto. In fact, one Flem frosh named Brian Doherty was so far gone that he somehow ended up in the Scurve Americana Celebration and attempted a one-man revolution. Brian proceeded to permute the sections of a huge replica of a dollar bill. He was quickly tackled and fought like a young buck. His energy finally spent, he was brought back to Fleming. "Hey Doherty! Can you break a dollar?" By the way, when last heard from, Brian was eating peanut butter in Newfoundland, planning on making Canada his permanent home. His draft number was in the sixties.

#### FIRST TERM MISCELLANY

(in order of French Fries to go, please)

During first term there was what Dr. David R. Smith would call an experiment in life styles in Fleming House. We just called it the Alley 5 Commune. Six Flems shared the doubles in upper 5, with 58 as sleeping room, 60 as lounge, and 61 as study room. Since 60 has windows on the courtyard, Don Rasmussen (Rasty) + Someone's stereo + Lots of random records = Noise at all hours of the night. One of those records wasn't so random, as it became the

house national anthem for the remainder of the year. Sung to the tune of "Battle Hymn of the Republic," "Blood



to Fleming House." Cries of "Get those ties off, frosh" were heard about the room. Pledge-master was Don Rassmussen ("I'm your friend, frosh"). None of the other houses took our frosh up on their water fight challenges. The only task required was the making of name signs for the doors of upperclassmen. It should be here noted that this is the year that finally saw elimination of the "Frosh, answer the fuckin phone or we'll shower your ass" Rule. Surprisingly, it was primarily the new sophomores who demanded its deletion.

In Fleming House, did Beranek  
A stately pleasure-dome decree,  
Where Al F., the sacred river, ran,  
Through caverns measureless by Flem,  
Down to a sunless sea.\*

The heat of a California summer remaining long into first term once again provided the incentive to build a three-foot deep swimming pool in the courtyard. The project was begun as soon as was reasonably possible, but unfortunately by the time it was finished, the rainy season had begun. We decided to fill the damn thing anyway and use it for Interhouse. This task was not as easy as in the previous year, however, as we unintentionally helped B&G a couple of times by watering the plants out on the Olive Walk (Twang! Whoosh!) To keep the rain out, we covered it with a collapsible roof. (The collapsible quality was an experimentally discovered feature of the theoretical model.) An attempt to isolate Alley One from the rest of the house resulted in a structure that strongly resembled the entrance to a cave. In order to keep the pond filled, in the face of predatory attacks by the Darbs (who, due to an ill-timed police raid had lost all water pressure in their house [ X FLUSHn!]), it was necessary to pump it in from the surplus at the bottom of the Alley Two stairs. This created an unusual effect, not unlike a river and waterfall flowing into the lake. Then somebody realized that only an idiot or a trespassing Page Boy (future readers of this document, note: Page "Boy," not "Dude") would swim in an untreated, algae-infested, muck-filled ("muck" defined as everything other than algae. The debate rages on as to whether Darbs are classified as "muck" or "algae") swimming pool on a November evening in Pasadena. Therefore, a pontoon bridge was constructed between cavern entrance and lounge. A raft was run from the floating platform in the center to the Alley Five bar. Everything was nicely taken care of, but then,

suddenly, early Saturday evening something happened to the huge light bulb in the sky which had previously enabled people to see inside the cave. After a concerted search for whale-oil lamps, all we could find were a couple of UV lights. The problem of vision (for human beings) still remained, so it became necessary to pour fluorescent green dye into the water and to paint the edges of the platforms. If you hadn't read this History, and walked into Fleming on Interhouse Night, you would have thought you were seeing the following: A tunnel and river made to look like the entrance to an underground cavern, the tunnel making a sharp turn, leaving the river behind. Suddenly, it opened up into a dock and spacious, water-filled, fluorescent cavern with a floating bridge, central platform, and raft. One walked along the seemingly precarious platforms, passed a waterfall (end result of the river), and was deposited in the lounge. If one were to consider the warm, moist, life-filled cavern as not unlike the womb, then the visitor entering the cave's opening might be thought of as being analogous to . . . well, maybe we'd better get on with the Interhouse Play. (Attention: In case you hadn't been able to put the facts together, go back and note (a) no mention of any lounge decorations, and (b) discussion of accidentally discovered collapsible roof.)

As usual, Fleming performed its play to two standing-room-only crowds. This year's play was entitled "ATv 71c" or "Everybody Loves a Pakistani Prude," starring the Harry S. Truman Memorial J. Random Thespian Repertory Company and 3/32" Hexnut Society, Featuring Sheldon and the Schmucks\*, with Special Guests, the Lieutenant Calley Volunteer Police and Fire Department All-American Jug Band. This year's play deviated (yes, that way too) from the usual in that instead of being one long, incomprehensible perversion, it



**JUNIORS** — From the left: Tom Howell, Rick Martin, Jim Jakway, Doug Hounshell, Jacques Beser, Steve Warling, Bill Neagle, "Uncle Bill" Beranek, Dikran Antreasyan; On Edge: Phil Neches.



of heart, skip over the following word) married. OK. But we still know we had real WAEC men around, such abstainers from evil ways as Richard "Man-Mountain" Marko, Norman "The Rock" Finn, and Joseph "Clean Joe" Rayhawk. No sooner had we been comforted by thoughts of these towers of strength when the news was broadcast that Marko would be living off campus because he had returned from The Garden State with a woman. They were married shortly thereafter. As if this weren't too much, it was revealed that Norm Finn, House Raunch Librarian and former WAEC Life Member, had been seriously consorting with a member of the opposite sex. By the following June it had ended in the inevitable tragedy. Even those now far removed from this veil of tears were not immune. Word came from Iowa that the one and only Joe Templeton had taken one of the greatest falls possible for a man—from the Presidency of Fleming House to marriage within the space of one year. Also joining the ranks of the doomed were "Phalex" Petruncola and "Jugs" Peterson.

But all these tragedies paled in comparison to The Ultimate, the Fall of all falls, that nightmarish announcement that brought the wheels of Big Red to a shuddering halt. On that fateful April evening Joe Rayhawk, clean cut, All-American, total abstainer from sin, symbol of all that Fleming has ever stood for, and all-around good jock, stood up at dinner and casually dropped the following bombshell: "We'll have Shelley on napkins for being engaged to a waiter." ... Silence ... "He's kidding, isn't he?" ... "Huh?" ... "Please?" ... "Say it ain't so, Joe."

But there were no more words to say. On the brighter side, it had been a long time since Rayhawk had last been showered.

1971-72 will also be remembered as the year someone forgot to lubricate the Big Red Grease Machine. It remains true that Page Sucks, but they also ripped off Fleming's two traditional



trophies. After a grim start in softball, Big Red was trying to catch up in Interhouse for the remainder of the year. With some occasional bits of grease accidentally flowing into Page (it was indistinguishable from the rest of the slime over there), the Flems never really got close. Fortunately, we were able to climb over the Rudds into a second place finish. We did much better in Discobolus, but with the same result. The Page Boys reeled off a record string of victories early in the year, including two ties with the Good Guys. Everyone, except the Flems, assumed that the Page Toads had the discobolus firmly clasped in their slimy paws. But, by the middle of second term, Fleming had started its own string of victories which would eventually break Page's record and leave discobolus hanging on the outcome of a single football game to be played between Fleming and Page (no thanks to the god damn C.S. Scurves and Lloydies). The Flems took an early lead, but soon rolled over, belly up, and thanks to a touchdown with only one minute remaining, the Page Boys pulled it out.

Well, the year began in the usual manner, with that great random selection process called Rotation. This year's frosh do not necessarily come in small packages (Yes, alas, many of us good souls went without for another year). For the second straight year, the Flems had a "classy" initiation, perhaps not in the style of the Days When Men Were Men, but effective nonetheless. When the dumb frosh showed up in their cutoffs and week-old sweatshirts, they found the lounge filled with formally-dressed upperclassmen, speaking quietly, and delicately partaking of hors d'oeuvres and sherry. The erring children were promptly chased back to their rooms, tails between their legs, to don more suitable evening attire.

Once assembled, the curtains swung open and the frosh were ushered into a candlelit dining room



**SENIORS** — Top Row: Bill Earl; Middle: Harvey Risch, Charlie Ludvik, Lance Optican, George Rappolt, Gare Jernigan; Bottom: Bob Shelby, Steve Sheffield, Ray Waldo, "Poochie" Diamantoukos, Belal Baaquie, Joe Rayhawk.

for an evening (well, half an evening) of gracious living. While their every need was being attended to by Fleming's corps of efficient, courteous, smartly dressed waiters, frosh began to wonder what work of the devil had gotten them into this house. Mealtime topics of conversation covered such stimulating subjects as snaking, grades, house traditions, and how to conduct oneself at dinner. After the last dessert plates had been whisked away, President Rober Shelby told the frosh that we could not settle down to our normal manner of living, since the mess of rotation was past. They were lectured on the importance of snaking, the quiet hours between 7 p.m. and midnight, and the midnight "lights-out" rule and bedcheck. Then it was Spencer's turn to build up the enthusiasm for the house social program. He said that we would certainly go to watch the Union Bank sign in the fog on November 14, and then maybe we would also ... well, we could ... uh, I guess we might have one or two other things in addition to this big annual event. Of course, with the house determined to take the Snake Trophy this year, the social program would naturally have to suffer a bit. Finally, the ball was passed to Waldo, as it were, and our headwaiter angrily threatened the frosh with castration unless he saw more in the way of manners at future meals. He then expressed his hope that the frosh had been satisfied with the service tonight "because it's the last god damn time you're gonna get it!" Within a couple of minutes, the room had attained its usual state of maximum entropy: "And now I'd really like to welcome you



**OFFICERS** — Top Row: Ed Sutton, Jim Jakway, John Land, Jim Battey, Tom St. John; Middle Row: Steve Bryant, Rick Martin, Larry Lichtman, Shelley Johnson, Don Carrigan, Doug Hounshell, Glenn Ierley; Bottom Row: Kevin Ruddell, Jim Celoni, Stan Lewis, Charlie Ludvik, Steve Warling, Diane Vogel, Bob Lewis, Jacques Beser, Joe ...



But the problem was still there — and Reggie was getting desperate. A couple of feeble beach parties, Feeney's color-organ consecration, Bleck's and Beckman's birthday parties, and a long series of farewell pizzabashes constituted the term's entire social program. Of course, everyone else was having their own problems. Peisner made the mistake of eating in Ricketts House (and followed it with the even greater mistake of complaining about it), while Sharpo's letter-to-the-editor about Darbs led to the smelliest protest march in the history of Page. Even Greek got peeved when Winston's linguistics experiment resulted in a new art form being created — all over his rug.

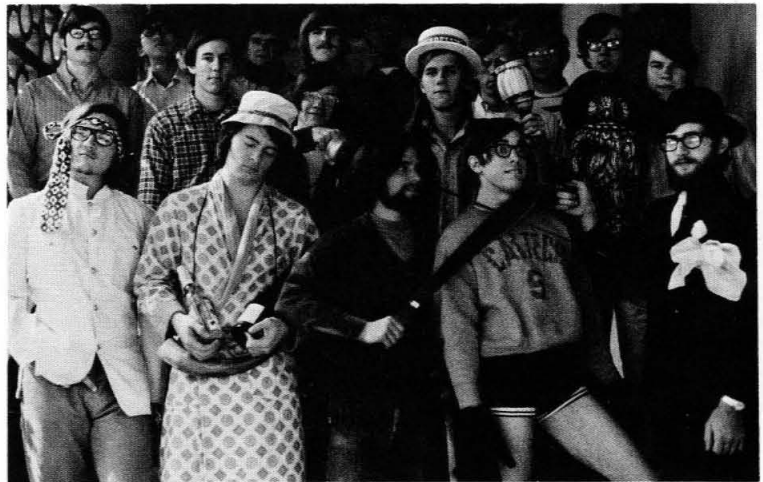
Nothing seemed to excite Reggie — not even Smoody's toothpick sculpture which set the art world ablaze and eventually became the star attraction at Dirty Dave's Surrealism Exhibit. Fortunately, out of the coffers of tradition came just what a frustrated frosh needed — Ditch Day. Reggie worked off a year of bummers in a few hours by trying to screw the seniors. If getting into Coates' stack by turning off the power wasn't exciting enough, trying to get the 1400 lb. boulder into the room was.

Everyone became serious as finals approached, but the last weeks of the year were made happy by the announcement (due to Hobbs' tenacious research) that Page, not Ricketts as originally announced, had won the Varsity Rating Trophy.

All in all, Reggie concluded that it had been a great first year.



**Seniors** — Back row, from left to right: *Bob Panek, Nathan Gates, James W. Haberly, Gregg Stearns, Bob Dullien.* Front row: *George "Greek" Nicolaidis, Herbert Paul Jacobson III, Tom Coates :::, Tom Matoi.*

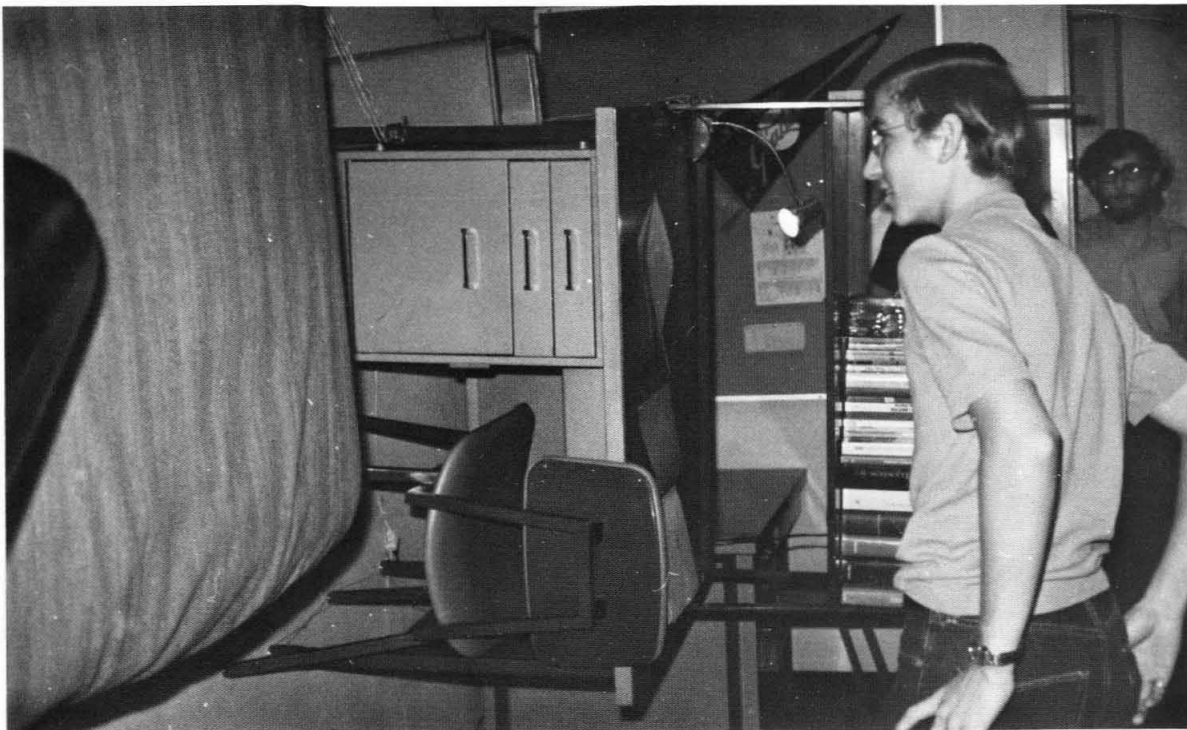


**Sophomores** — Front row, from left to right: *John Tristano, Dan Margoliash, Gerry Hanggi, Vince Fratello, Steve Kelem.* 2nd row: *John Caldwell, Mike Mariani, Mark Puryear, Rik Krueger, Frank Hobbs.* 3rd row: *Wai Kong Cheng, Jim Hugg, Bob Ellgas, Greg Beall, Bob Fisher.* Back row: *Rik Smoody, Ben Chun, Dale Bredesen.*



**Juniors** — Front row, from left to right: *Emden Gansner, Stan Whitcomb, Greg Sharp, Charles Bibbins, Don Keenan.* 2nd row: *Alex Seita, Flora Wu.* 3rd row: *Bill Schlitzkus, Rick Sunseri, John Ellis, Ting Ng, Craig Broskow, Tak Sing Lo.* Back row: *Doug Duncan, Gary Prohaska, Brett Tucker, Mark Bleck, Dave Clark, David Miller, Jay Siegal, Lee Kondor, Greg Gartrell.*





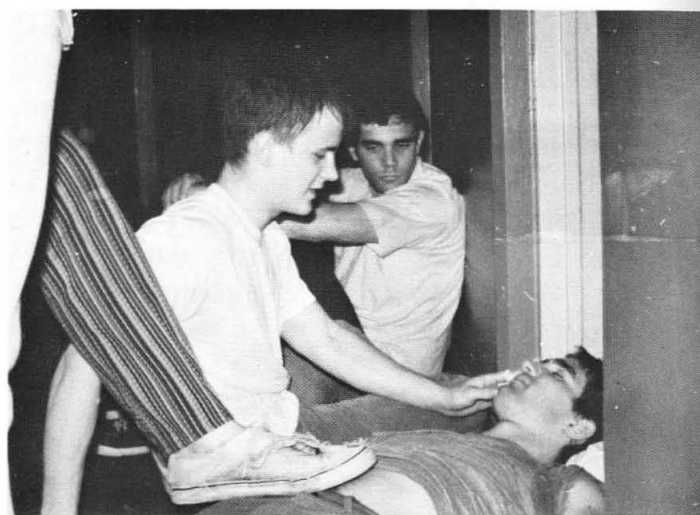
*"I can't believe you'd do this to me."*

If Reggie has saved up some of his money instead of buying computer time, maybe he could have afforded to go home over spring break or at least have joined Chasperkie, Sharpo, Hanggi, Prod, Stormo, and Jacobson, on their hike through the Sierras. As it was, the only highlight of the vacation was when Carol made an honest man out of Arseless. It just wasn't the kind of excitement he needed.

By the time third term began the signs of Reggie's problem were already starting to appear. He would break into a cold sweat at the mention of women, spend hours in bathroom stalls, listen to the Fugs, outsleep Moritsugu, outgross Woodford, outdrink Conrey, outtalk Krueger, and even read the *National Review* more often than Sand. Everyone agreed that it was only a matter of time until Reggie would break.

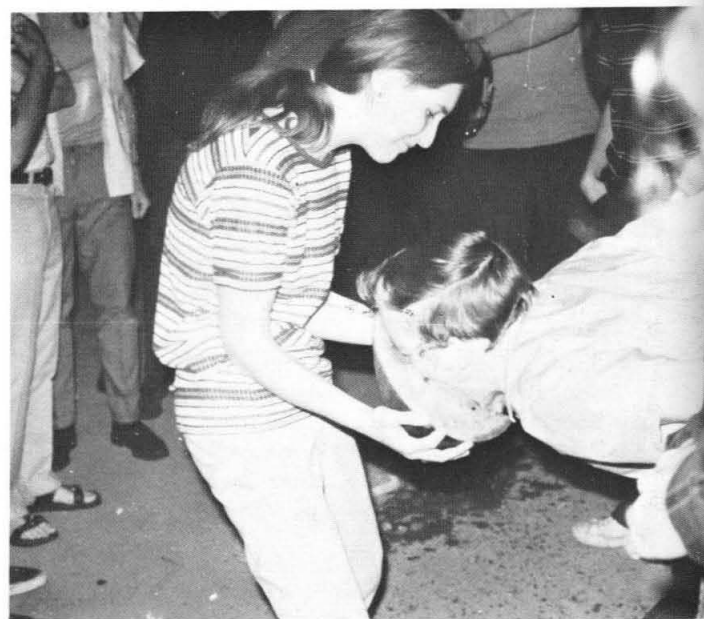
In the meantime there was athletics to keep Reggie going. In Interhouse Basketball, Ellis and the flying B'dauers led Page to a tasty victory over everyone. In Interhouse Football, the B'dauers, Bennie, Keenan, Peggy (weaker than Broskow, slower than Stormo), Bleck, Roger, Trotter, and of course, Flora, waltzed to win after win, sealing the Interhouse Trophy for Page.

But the last Discobolus Football game against Fleming provided the biggest excitement around. A virtual unknown named Stormo and some regulars like DB, Bales, Hoit, Hobbs, and Harrow, pulled out a glorious 14-12 victory that brought the Discobolus Trophy home to Page and won Stormo a kiss from Keenan (needless to say, Trudy was jealous).



*"I told you not to sniff Siegal's shoe!"*

*Sizemore's first eatout.*





**Freshmen** — Kneeling, from left to right: *Channon Price, Kristie Harmon, John Denker*, 1st row: *Joe Fahle, Greg Hoit, Mark Scarberry, Mark Boals, Fred Zeigler, David Novikoff*, 2nd row: *Patrick Sitton, Kenneth Wiener, Dave Beatty, Doug Schladweiler, Wilson Ho, Lou Scheffer*. Back row: *Ted Michon, Bob Cowan, Jack Stemple, Mike Bandhauer, Bruce Harrow, Gary Stockinger*.



**Artist's Conception of next year's frosh class.**

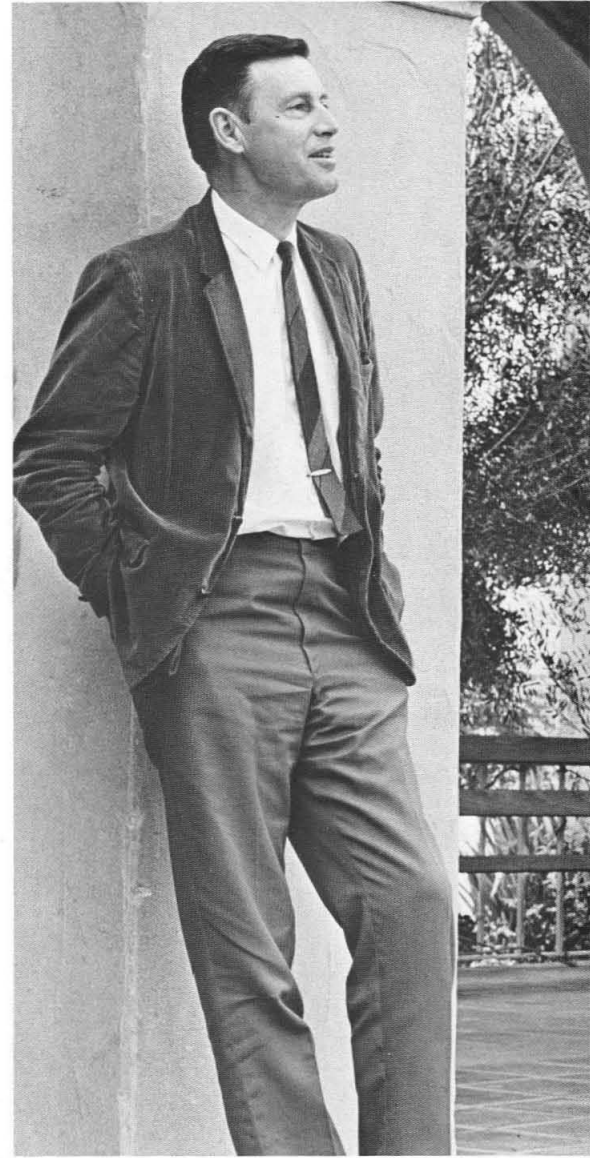
## In Memoriam

# George Gerard Hanggi

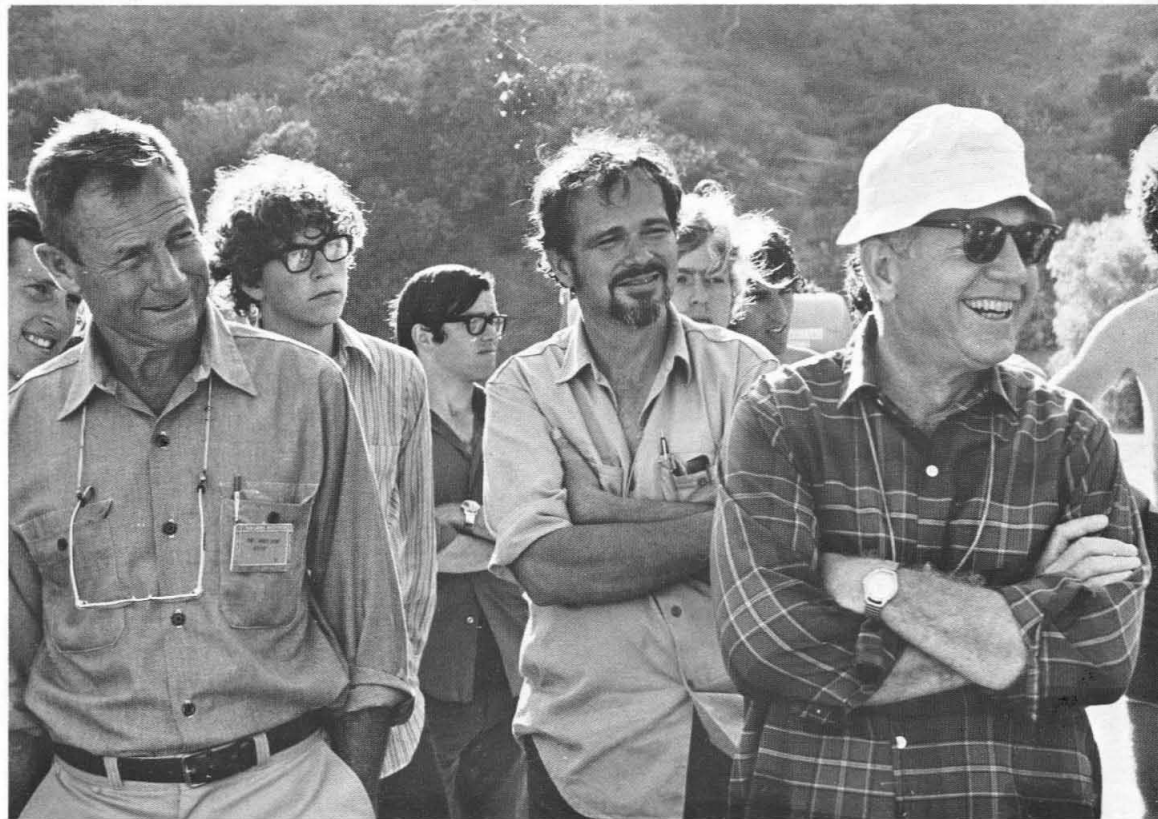
*Robert F. Christy  
Vice President and Provost*

*Elsa M. Garmire, Applied Science  
Gordon P. Garmire, Physics*

*"The momentum times the velocity is  
to a factor of  $\frac{1}{2}$ , the momentum times  
the velocity."*



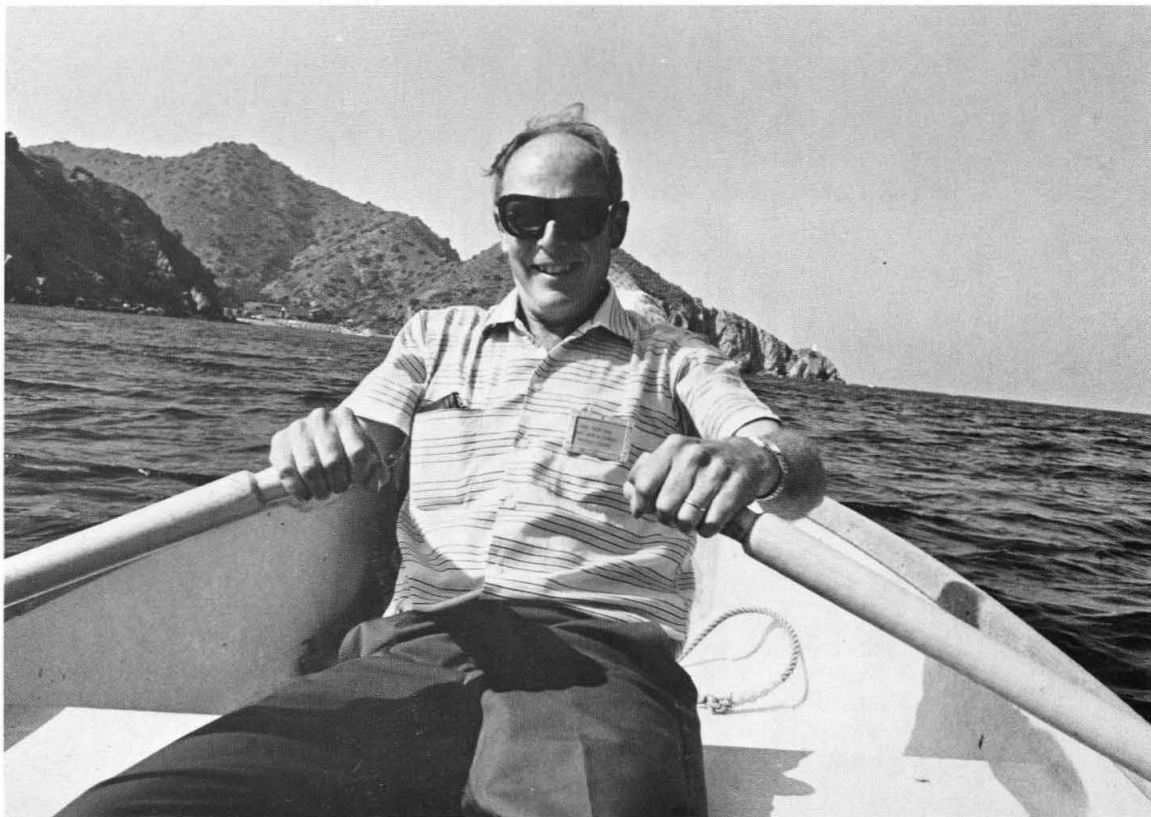
*Robert P. Sharp  
Geology  
Eugene Shoemaker  
Chairman, Division  
of Geological and  
Planetary Sciences  
Leon Silver  
Geology*





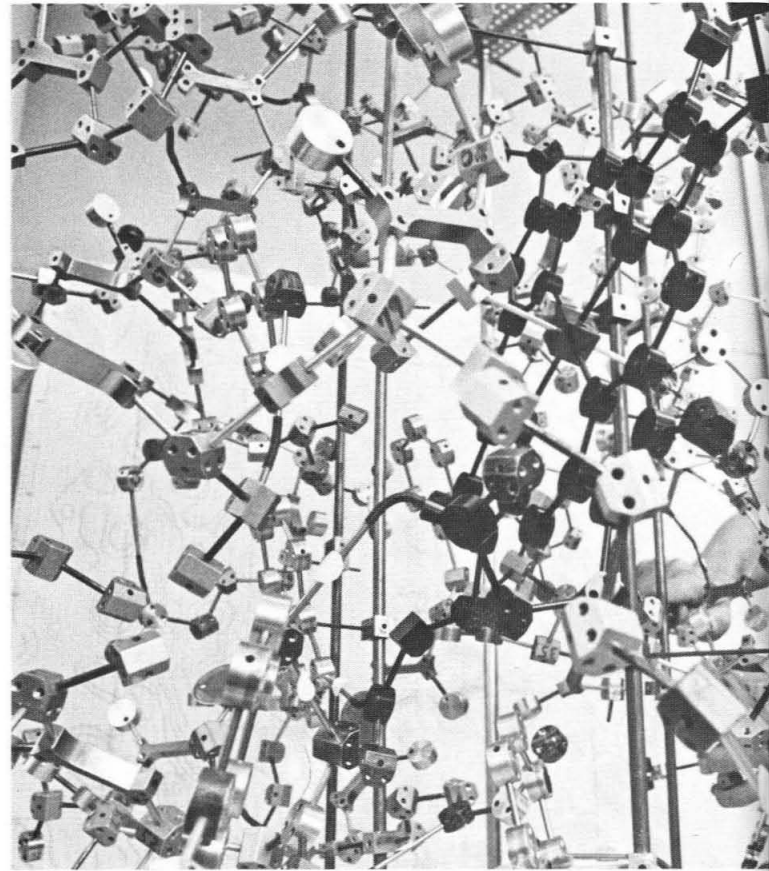
*Harold Brown  
President*

# FACULTY ...

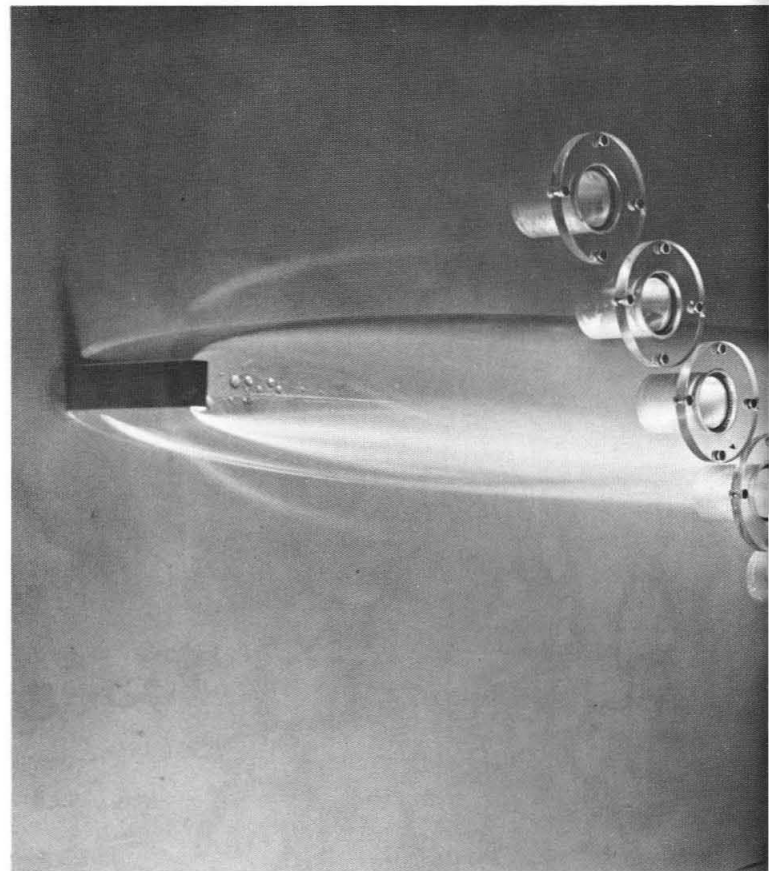


*David S. Wood  
Associate Dean of Students*

# CONSTRUCTION ...

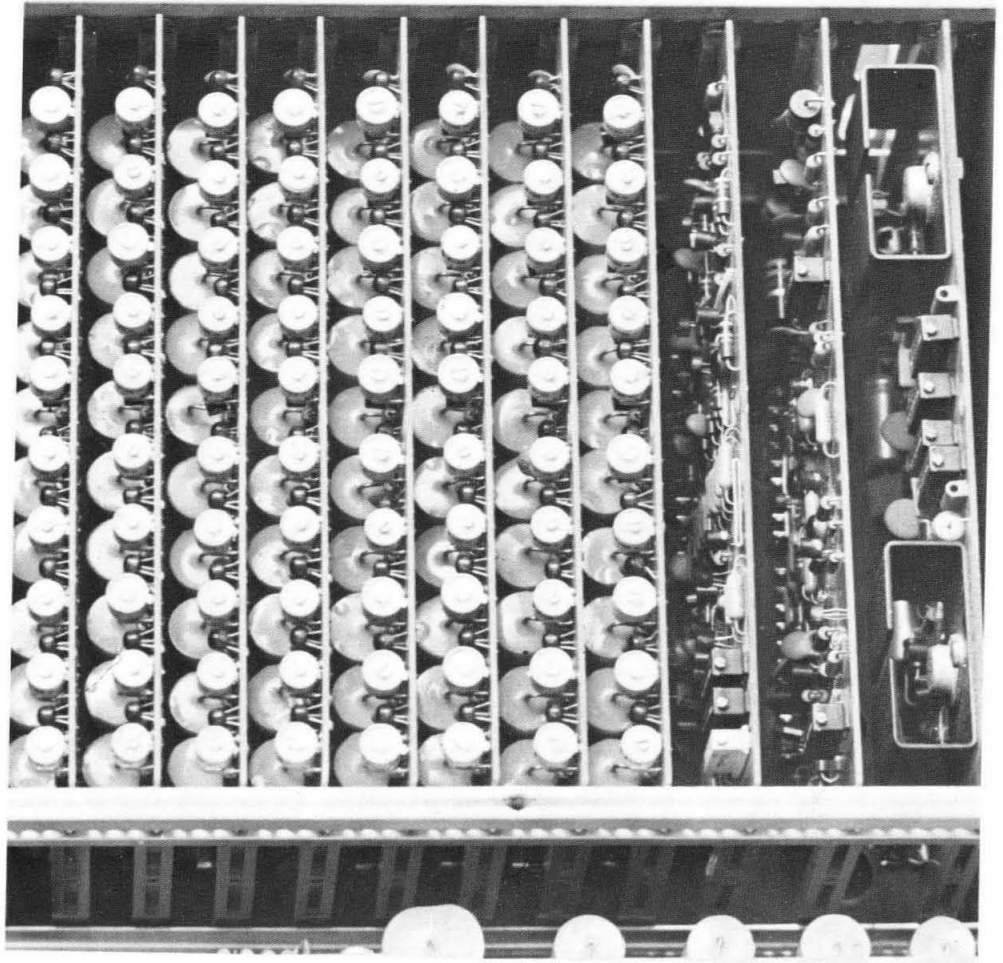
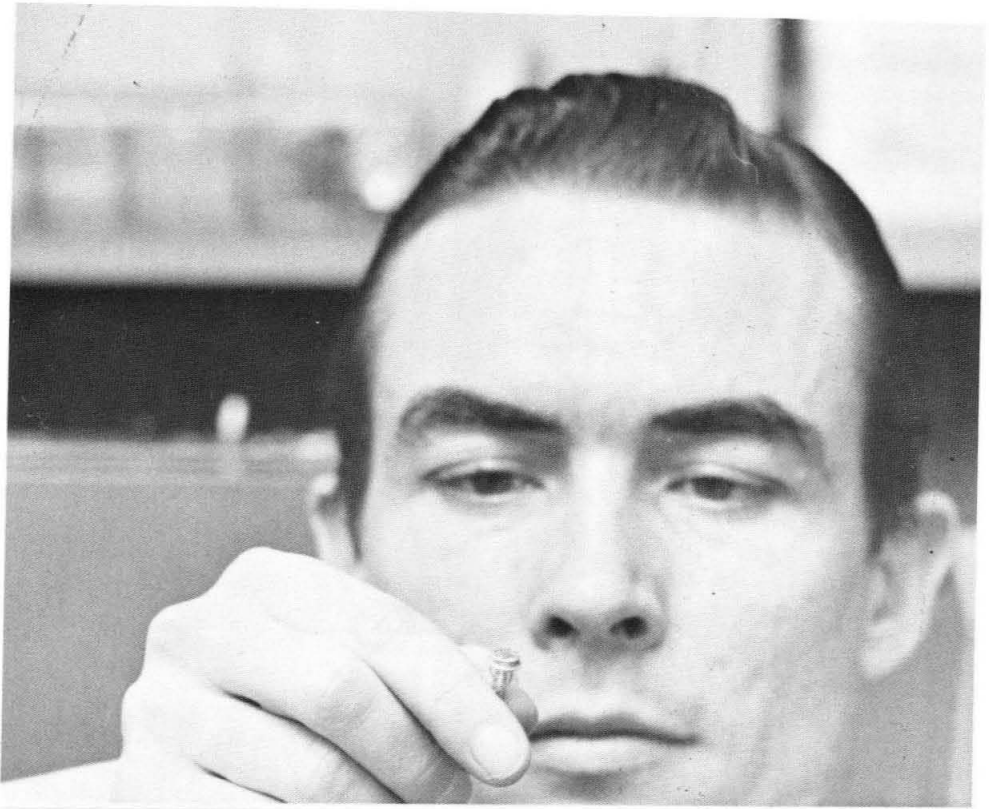
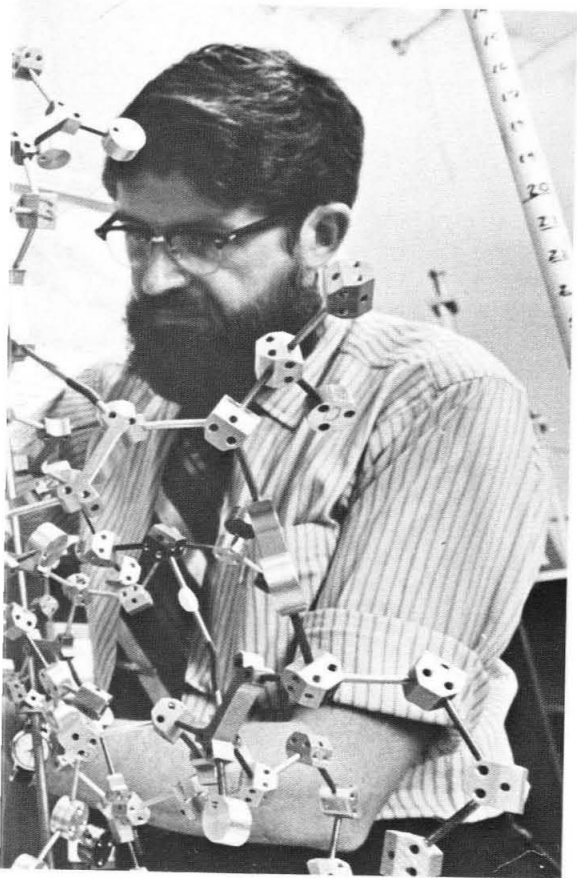


*Robert G. Bergman*  
*Chemistry*



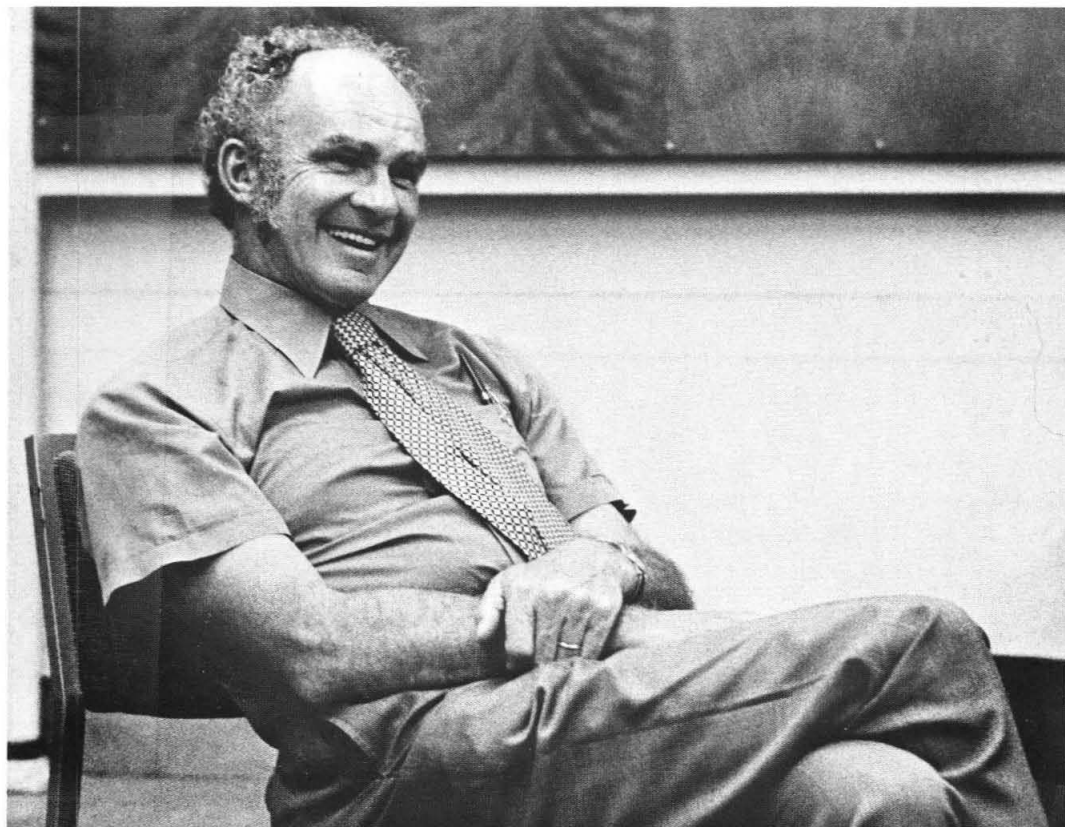
*Allan J. Acosta*  
*Mechanical Engineering*

*Richard E. Dickerson  
Physical Chemistry*

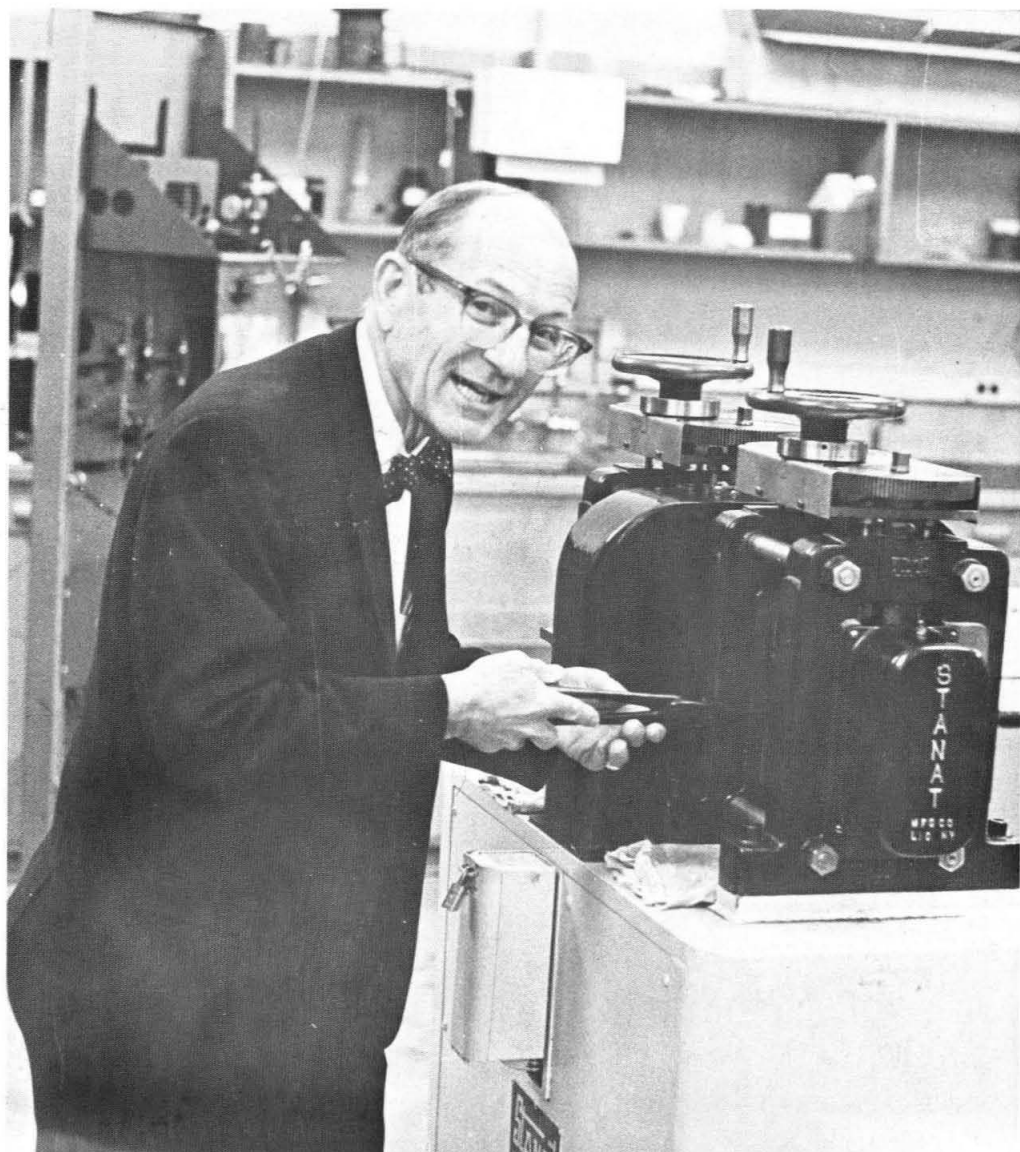


*Carver A. Mead, Electrical Engineering*  
*"The electron goes along until it finds a hole, where it falls into, gives off a spurt of energy, and lies there contented."*

*George S. Hammond  
Chairman, Division of Chemistry  
and Chemical Engineering*



# CONVIVIALITY . . .



*Donald S. Clark  
Physical Metallurgy*

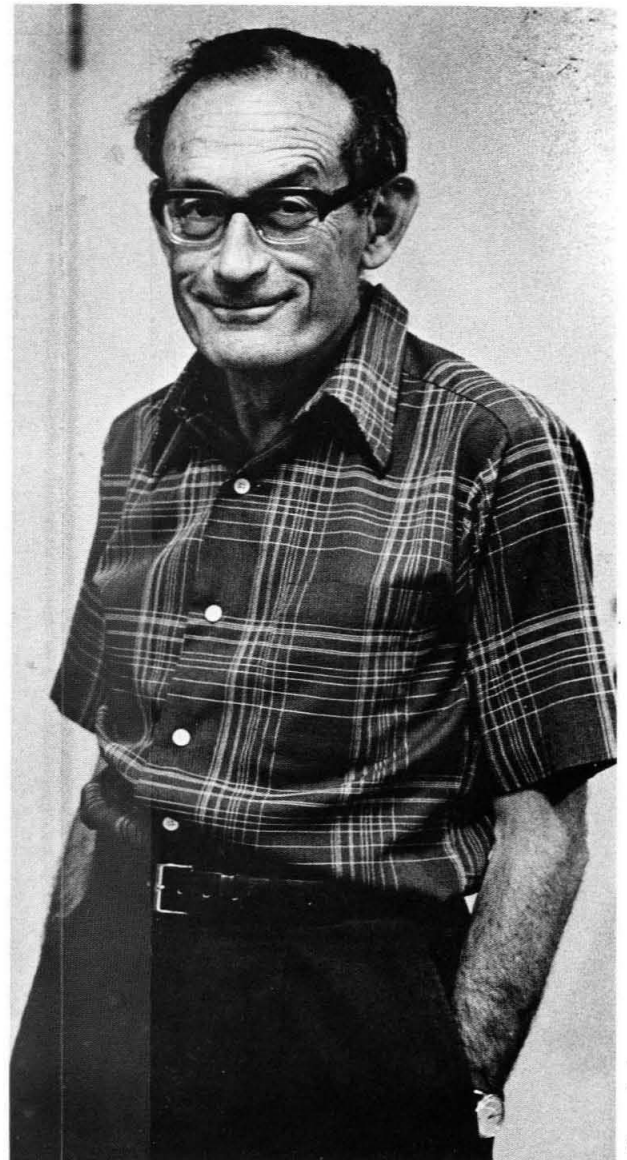




*Nancy G. Beakel  
Ian Hunter  
Institute Psychologists*

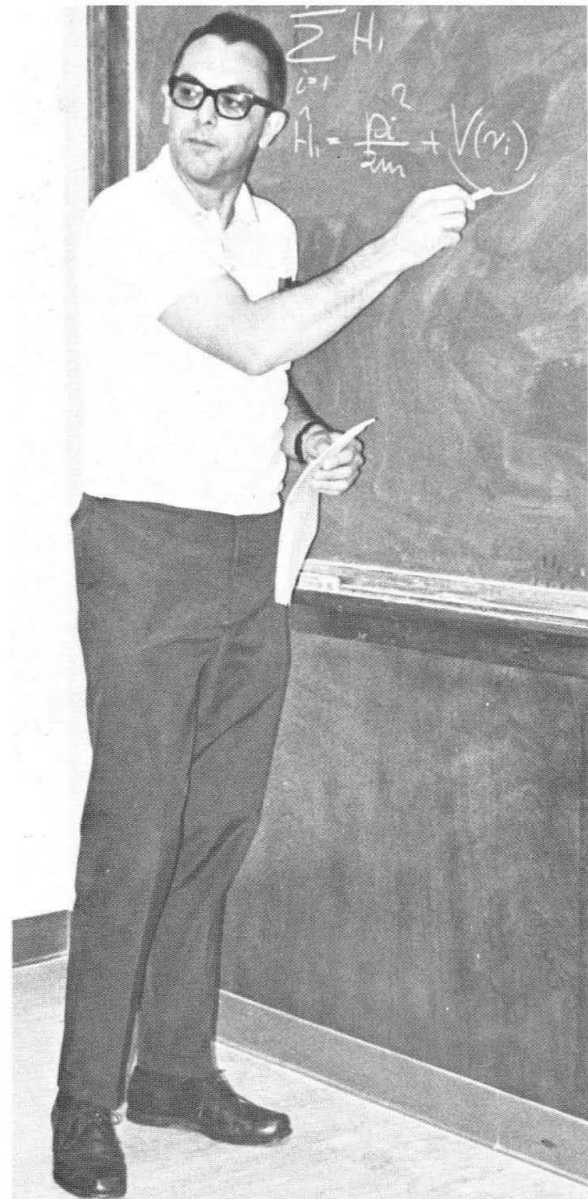
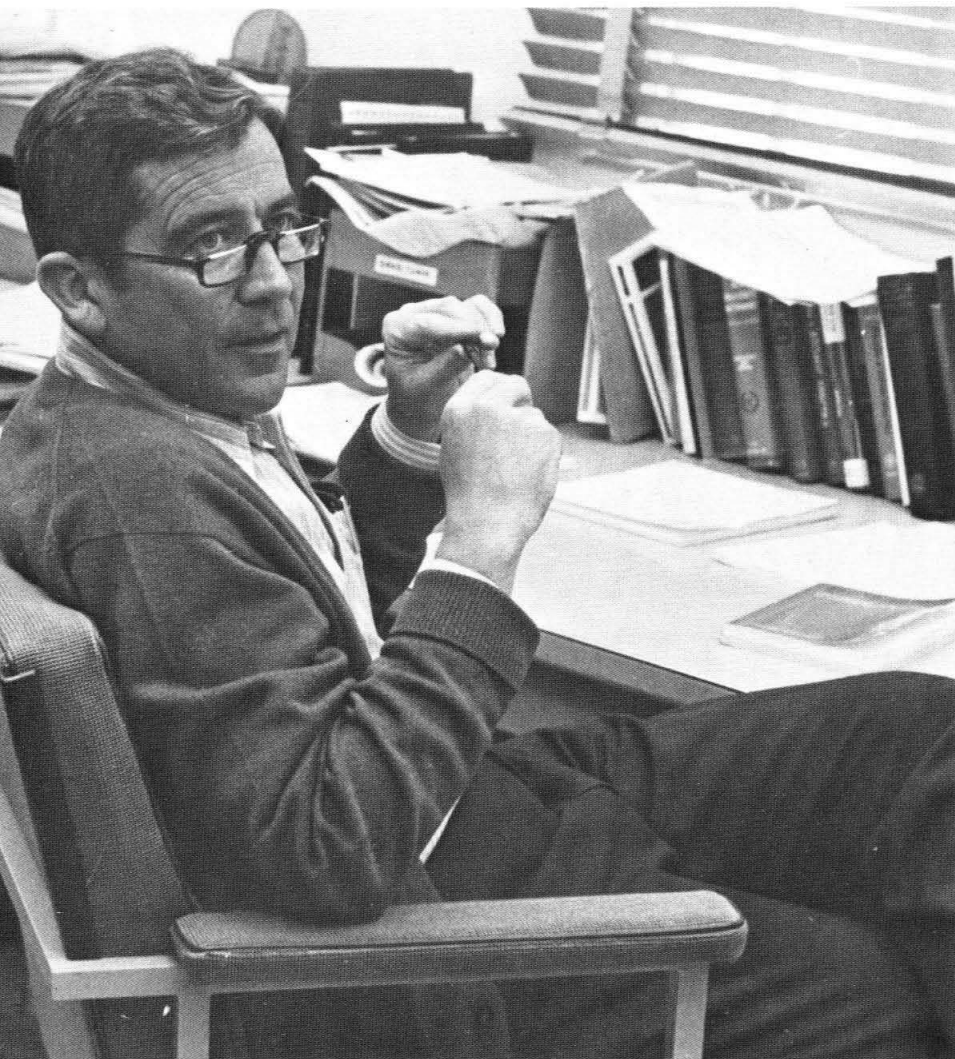


*Gerald J. Wasserburg  
Geology and Geophysics*



*Hans Leipmann  
Aeronautics*

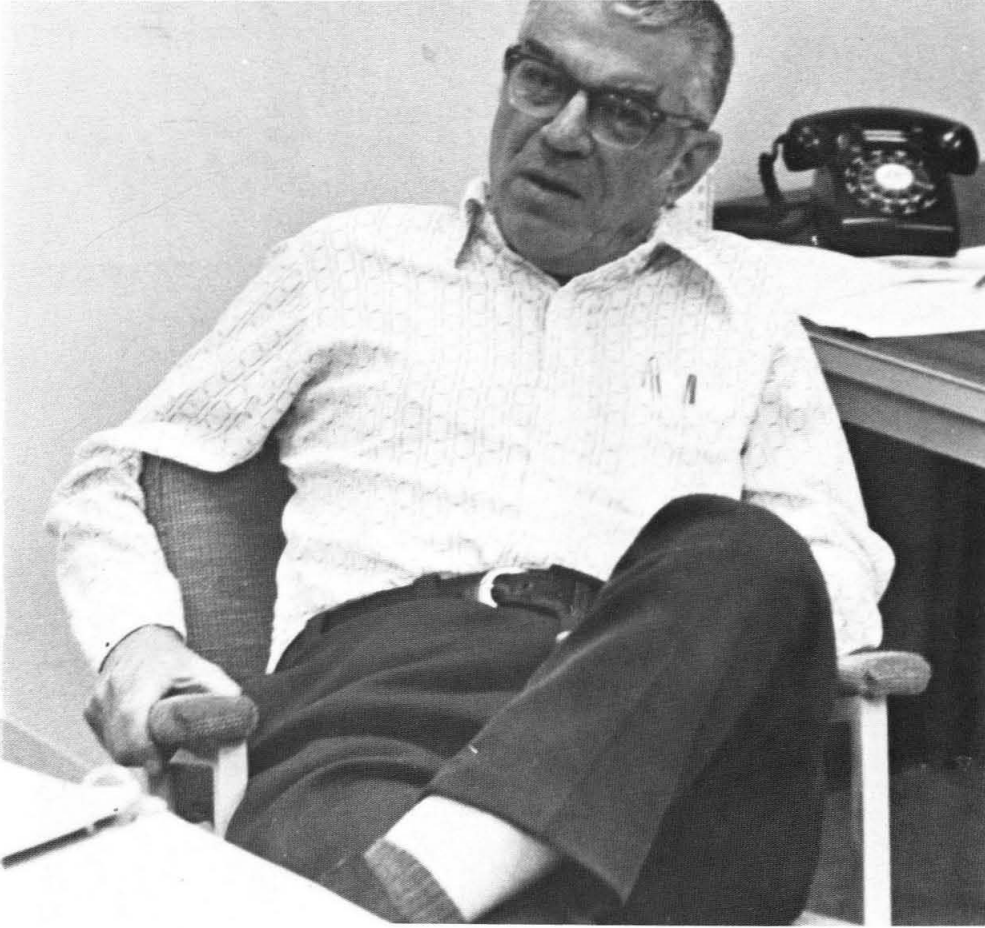
Rochus E. Vogt, Physics  
 "Don't be afraid, I am your friend."



Ward Whaling  
 Physics



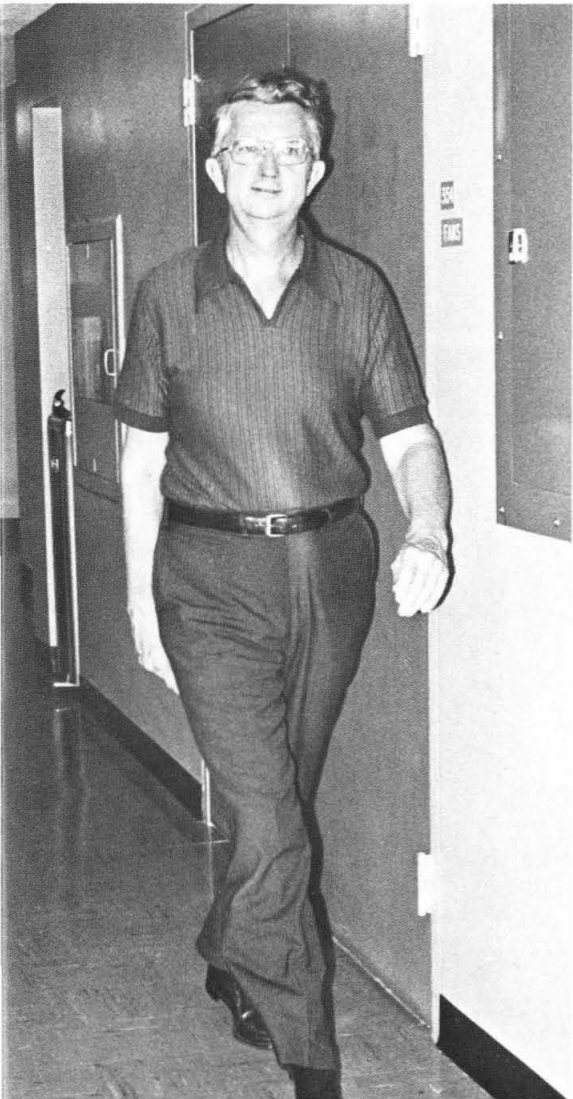
Edwin S. Munger  
 Geography



*Robert V. Langmuir  
Electrical Engineering*

# VETERANS . . .

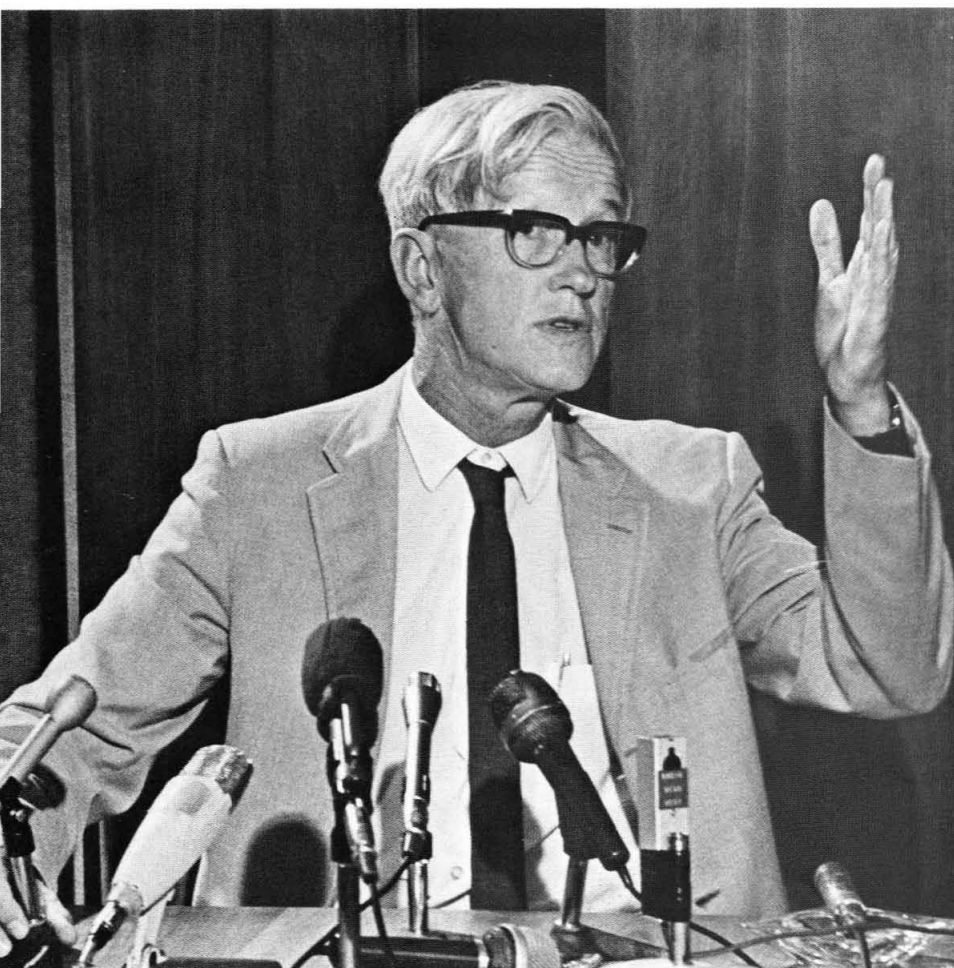
*Richard A. Dean, Mathematics  
"She's a lot prettier than Fronzack."*



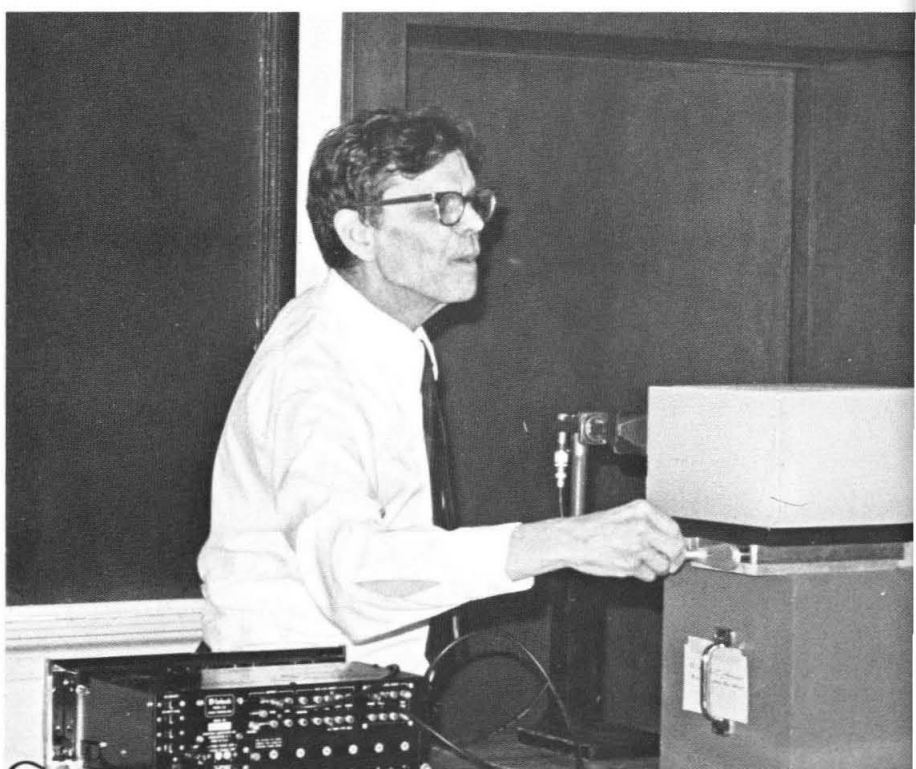
*Michael Aschbacher  
Mathematics*

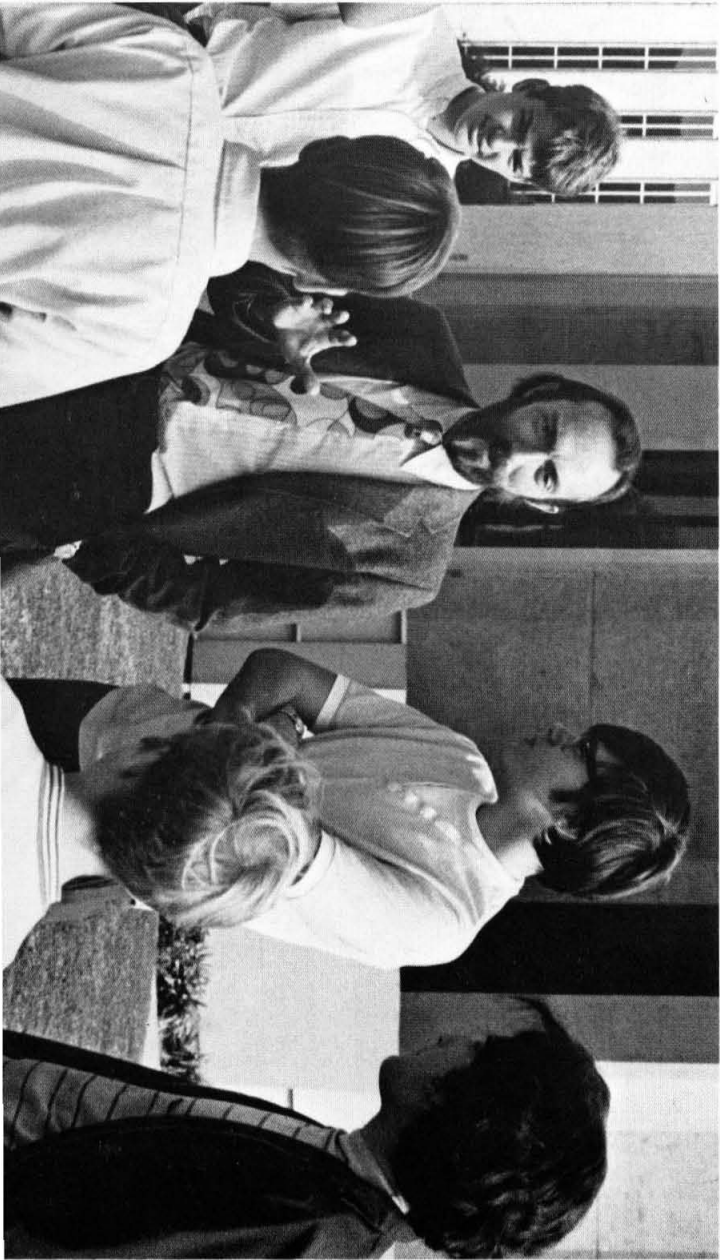
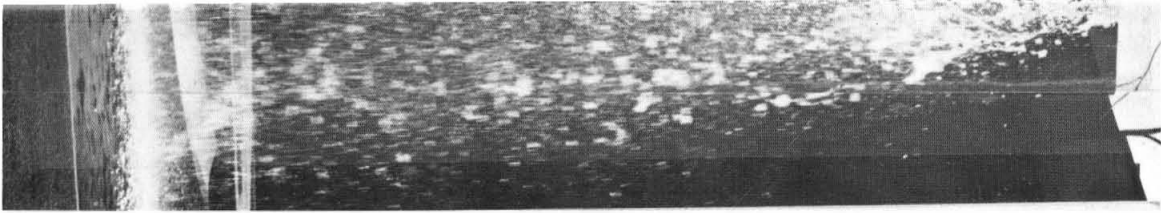
# INDOORS . . .

*Max Delbruck  
Biology*

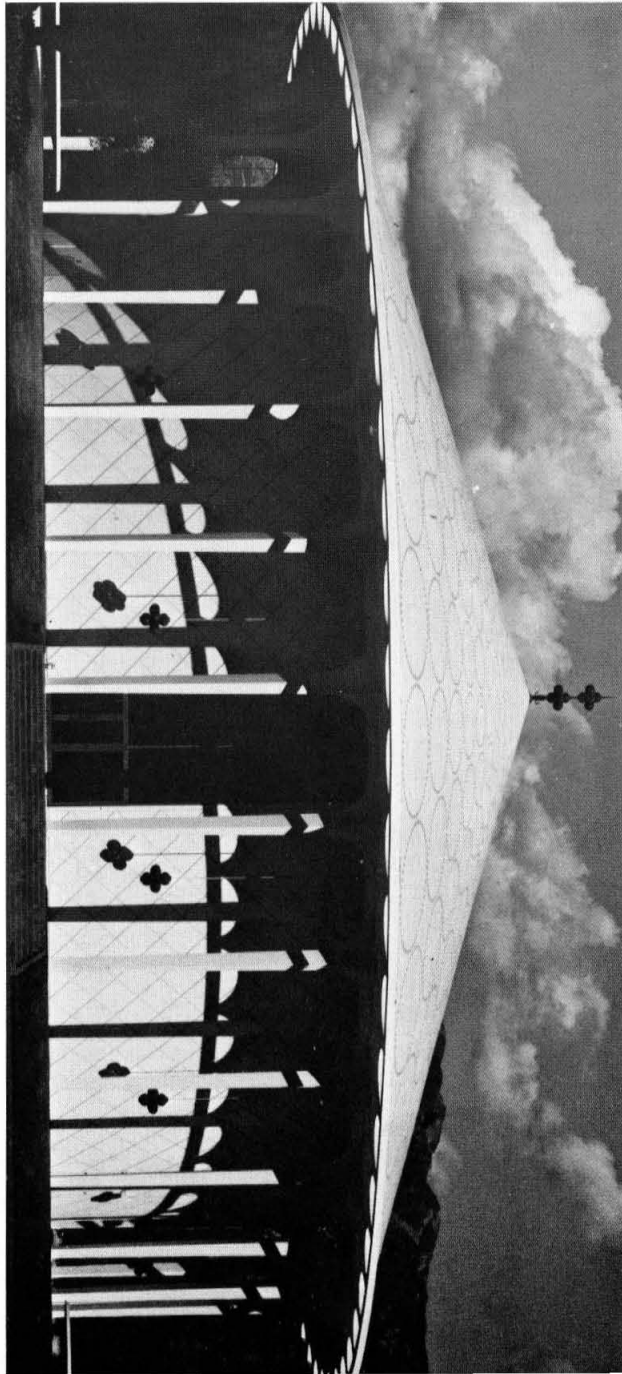


*Thomas Lauritsen, Physics  
"On good days, it always has the same sign."*

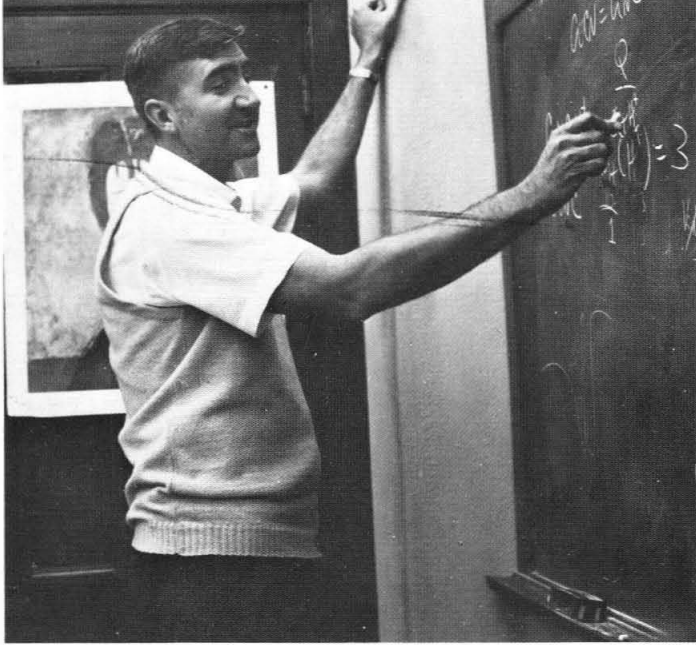




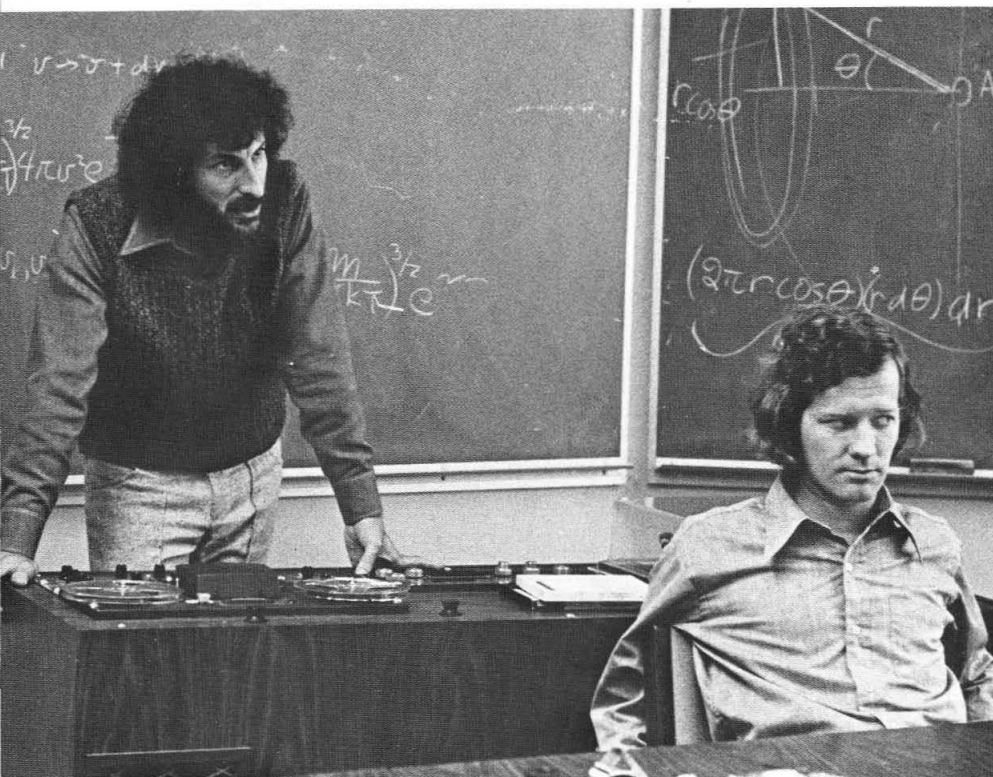
*Kip S. Thorne  
Theoretical Physics*



*Floyd B. Humphrey, Electrical Engineering  
"What is an electron volt? An  
electron volt is an . . . electron volt."*

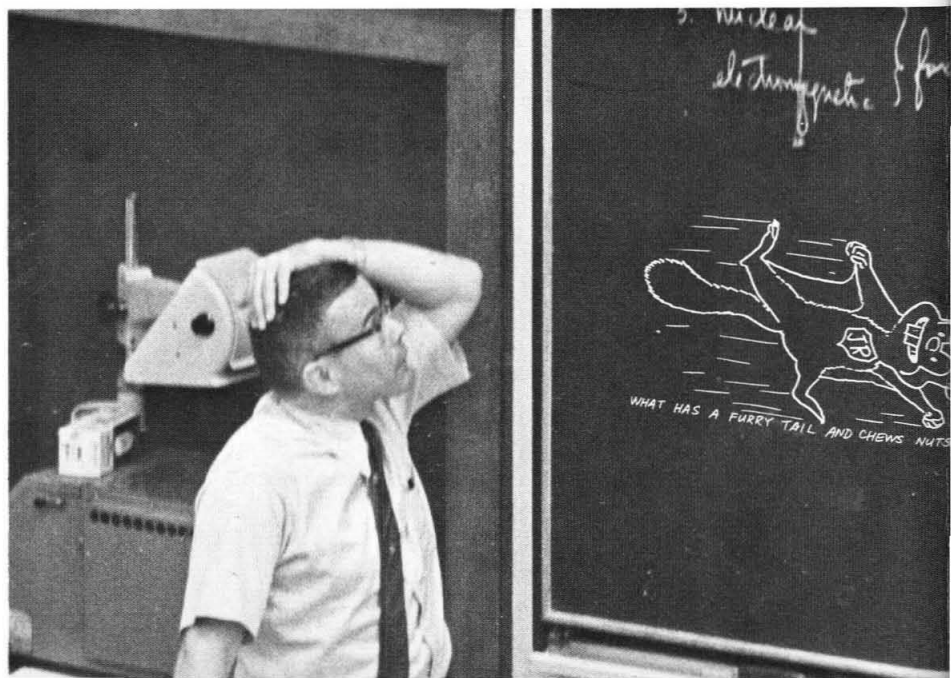


Fred C. Anson  
Analytical Chemistry



Robert A. Rosenstone  
History

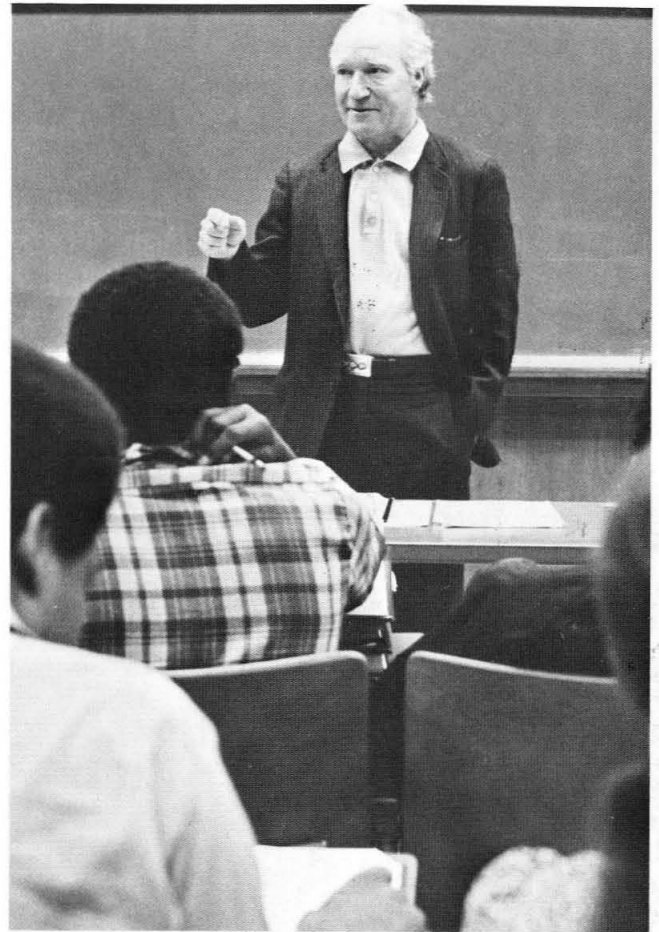
Richard A. Hertz  
Philosophy



Jon Mathews  
Theoretical Physics

# INSTRUCTION . . .

Robert L. Walker  
Physics



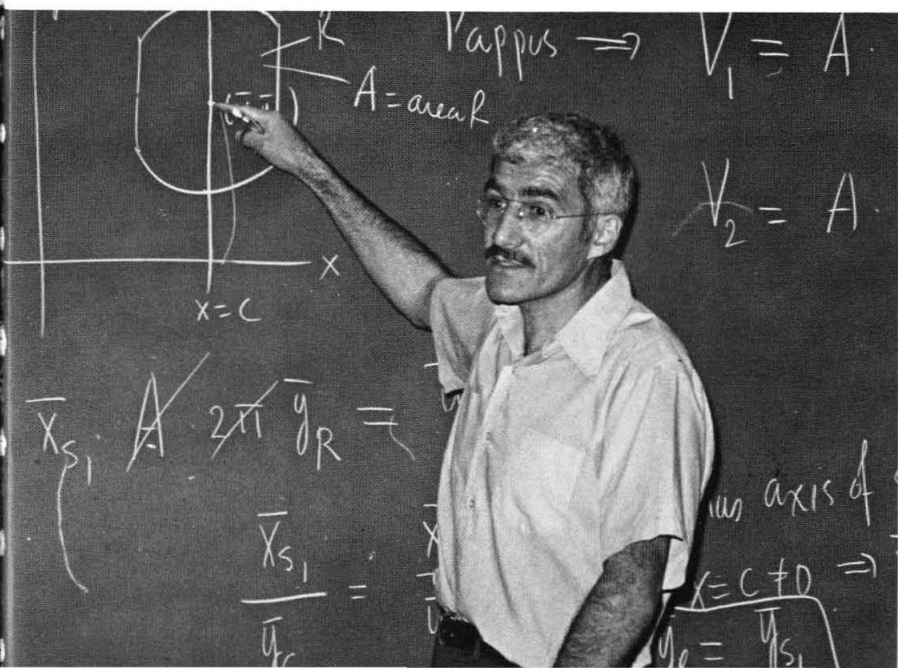
Marshall Hall, Jr., Mathematics

"We will do this in complete vast generality,  
not in a half-vast manner."



Tom M. Apostol, Mathematics

"That's the disadvantage of learning something  
first in physics, it looks hard but it's  
really easy."



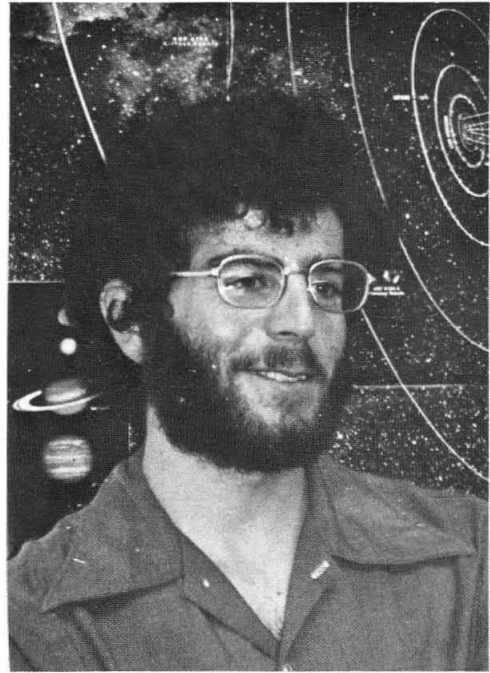








*Duncan Carr Agnew  
Palos Verdes Estates, California  
Astronomy*

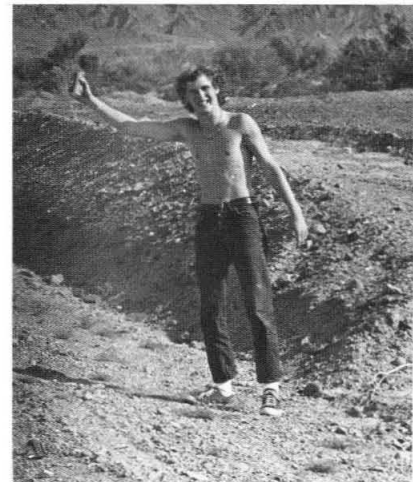


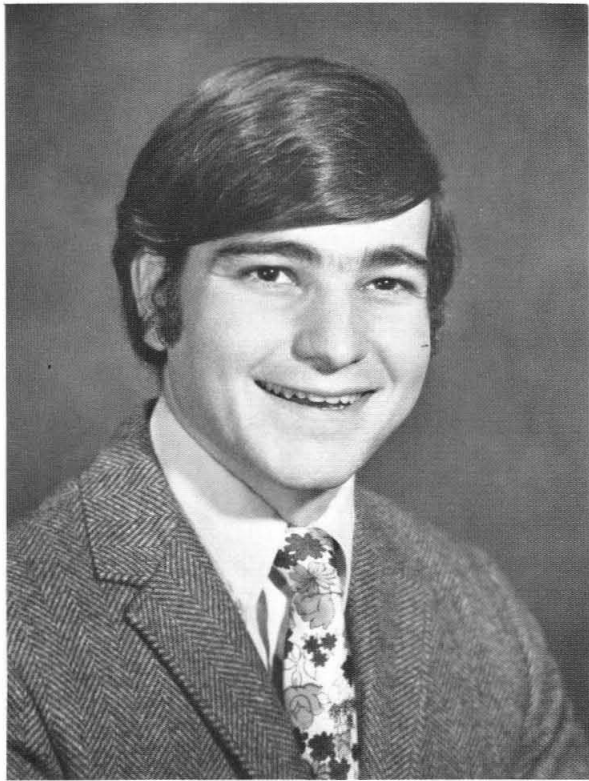
*Marc Arnold Aaronson  
Los Angeles, California  
Astronomy*



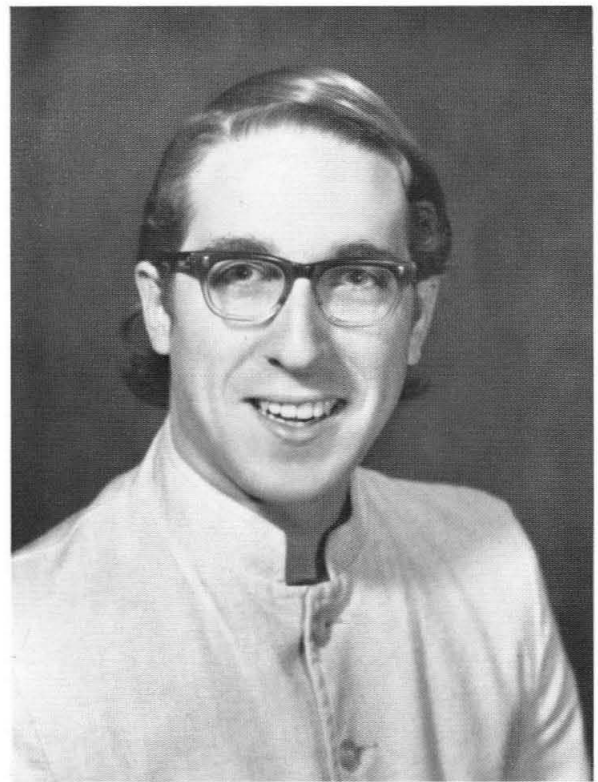
*Belal Ehsan Baaquie  
Dacca, Bangladesh  
Physics*

*Steven William Battelle  
Los Gatos, California  
Biology*

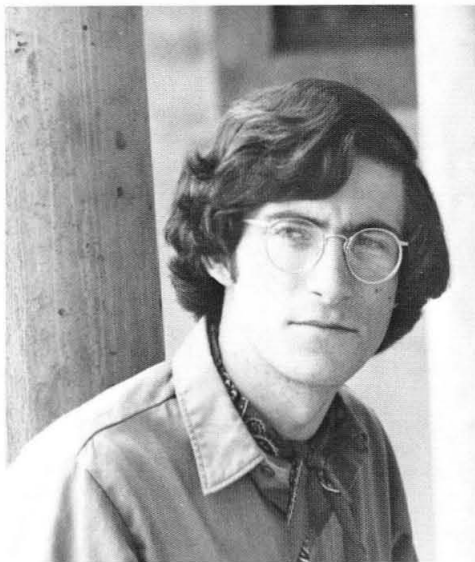




*Alan Martin Breakstone  
San Pedro, California  
Physics*

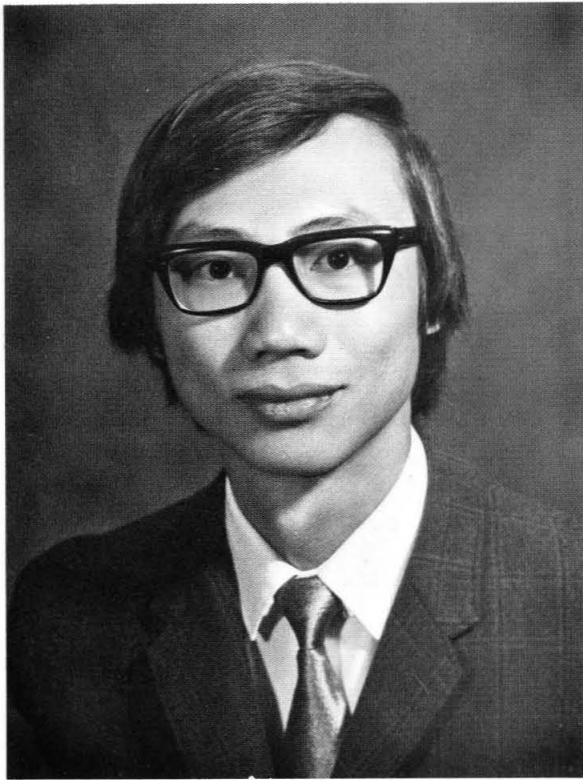
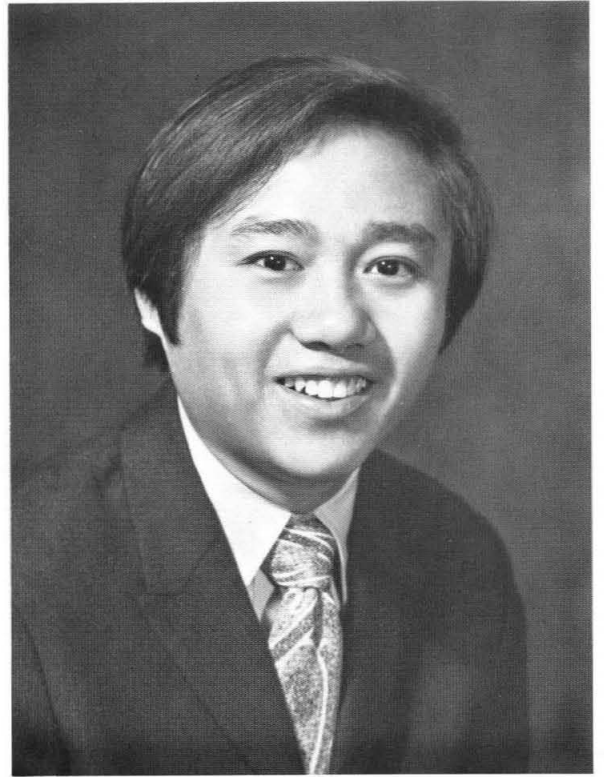


*Lee D. Britton  
Los Angeles, California  
Engineering & Applied Science*

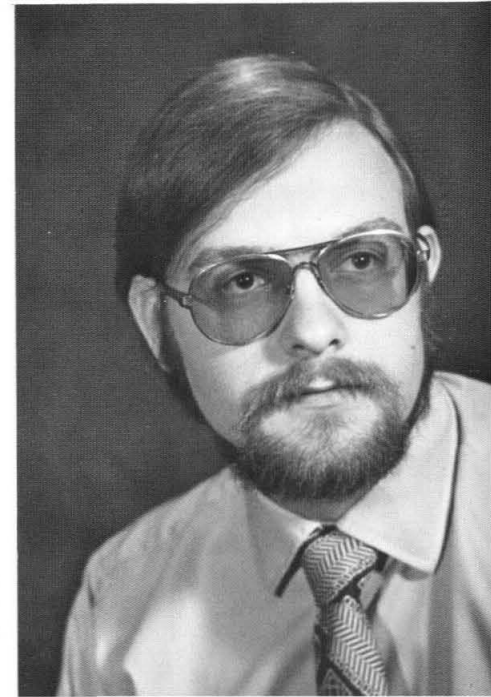


*Dwight Lee Carey  
Baldwin Park, California  
Geology*

*Man Lok Peter Chau  
Kowloon, Hong Kong  
Engineering & Applied Science*

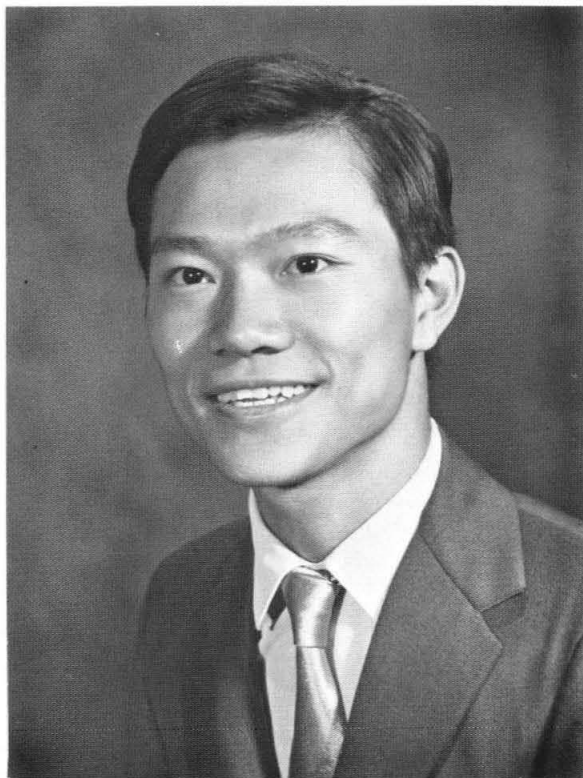


*Anthony Ming-Wah Cheung  
Los Angeles, California  
Engineering & Applied Science*

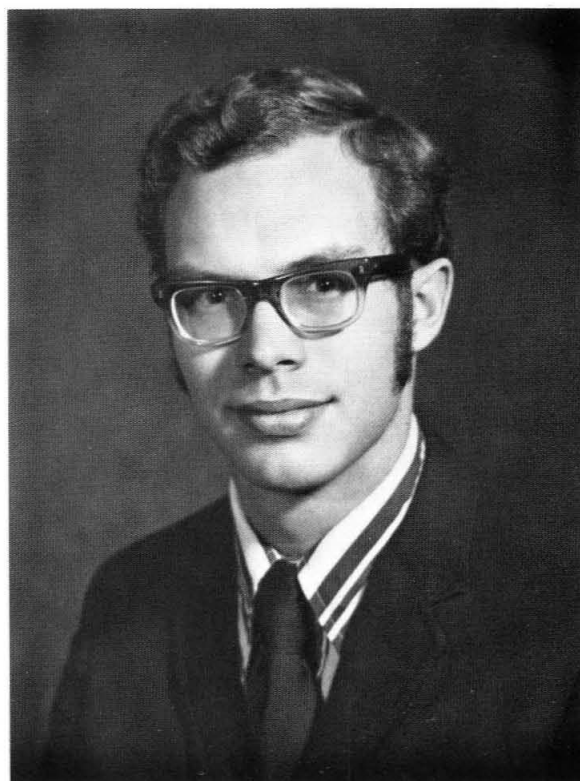


*Carl Philip Constanten  
Las Vegas, Nevada  
Engineering & Applied Science*

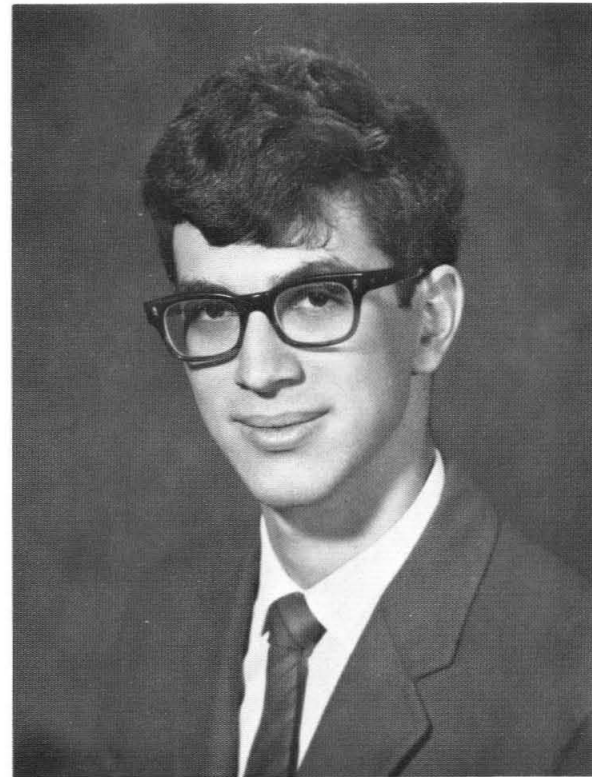
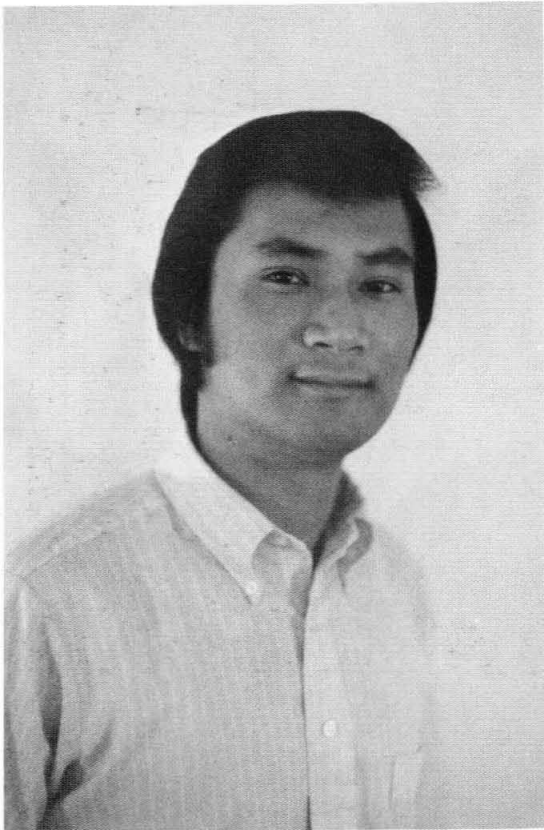
*Yu-Wen Martin Chen  
Taipei, Taiwan  
Applied Physics*



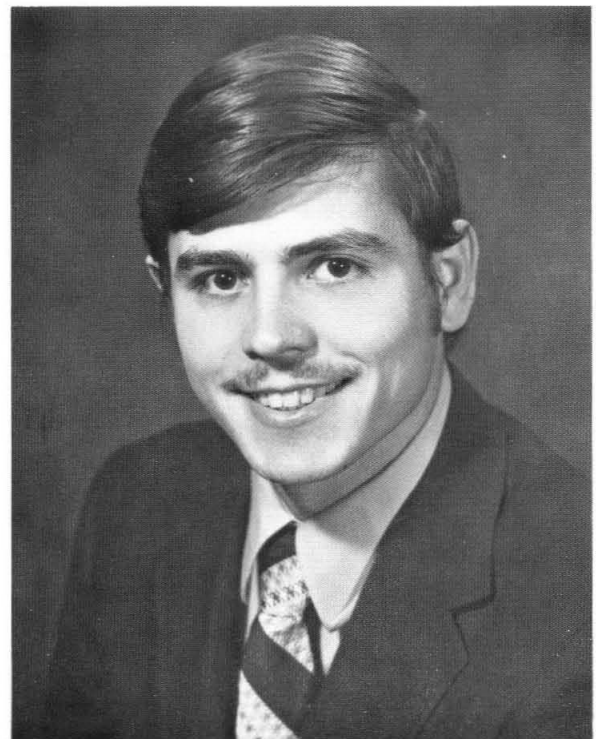
*Thomas Mitchell Coates ☺  
Inglewood, California  
Engineering & Applied Science*



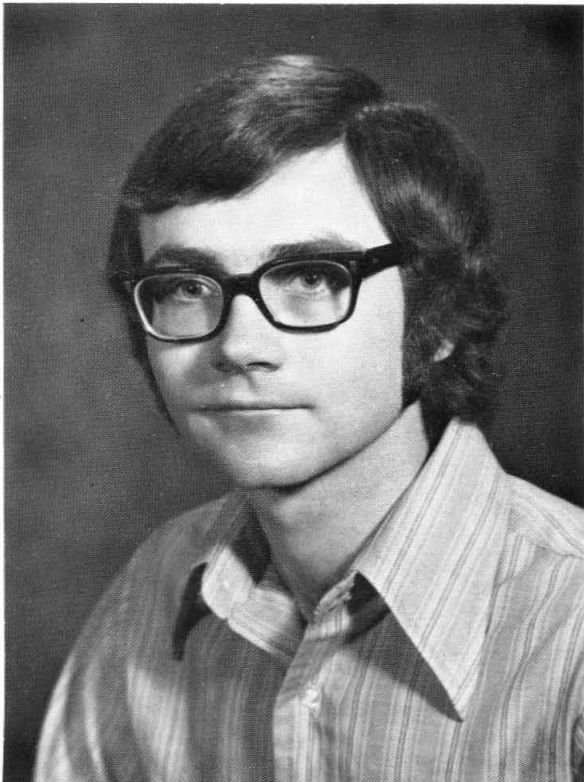
*Andrew W. Chow  
North Highlands, California  
Engineering & Applied Science*



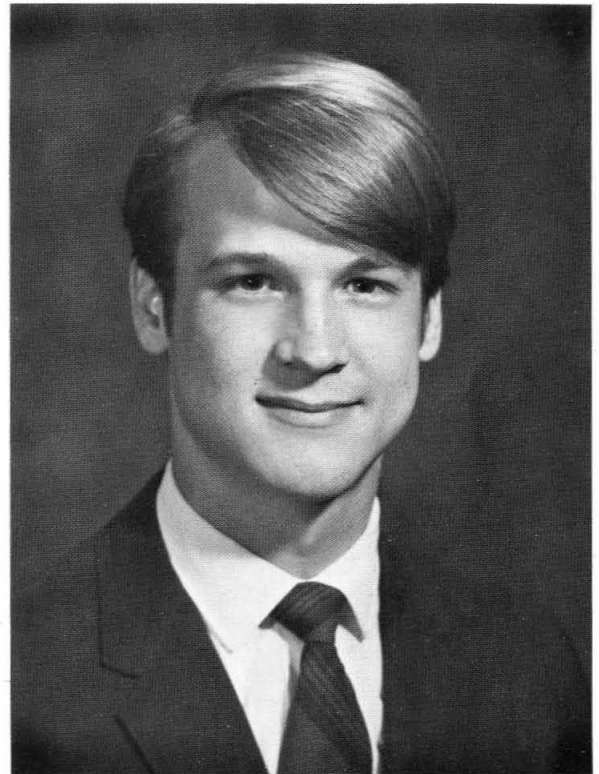
*Peter Lynn Davis  
San Francisco, California  
Biology*



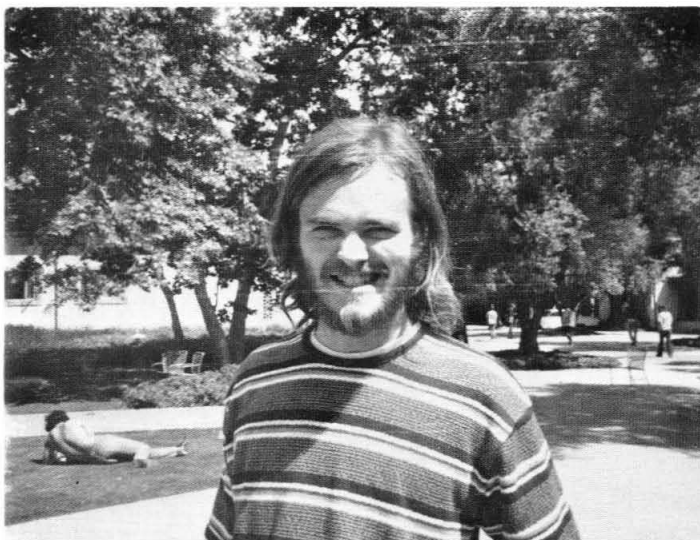
*Robert Charles Dullien  
Pasadena, California  
Engineering & Applied Science*



*Duane Russell Edgington  
San Diego, California  
Engineering & Applied Science*

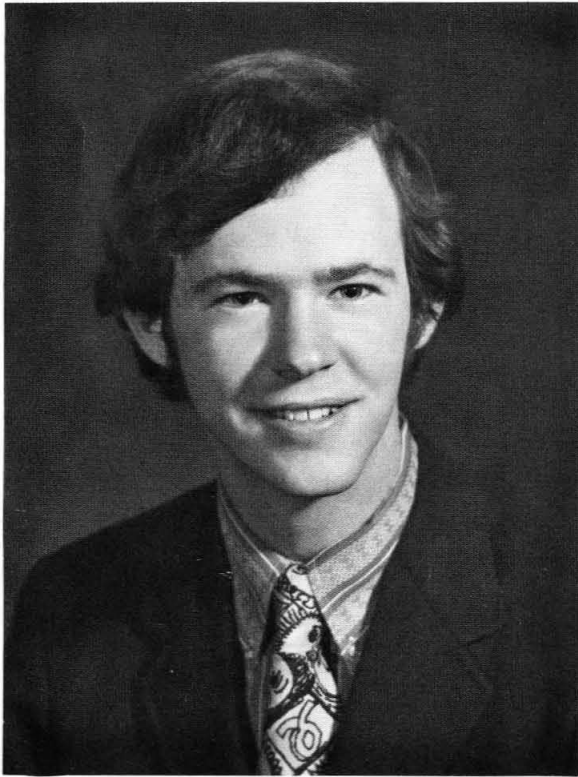
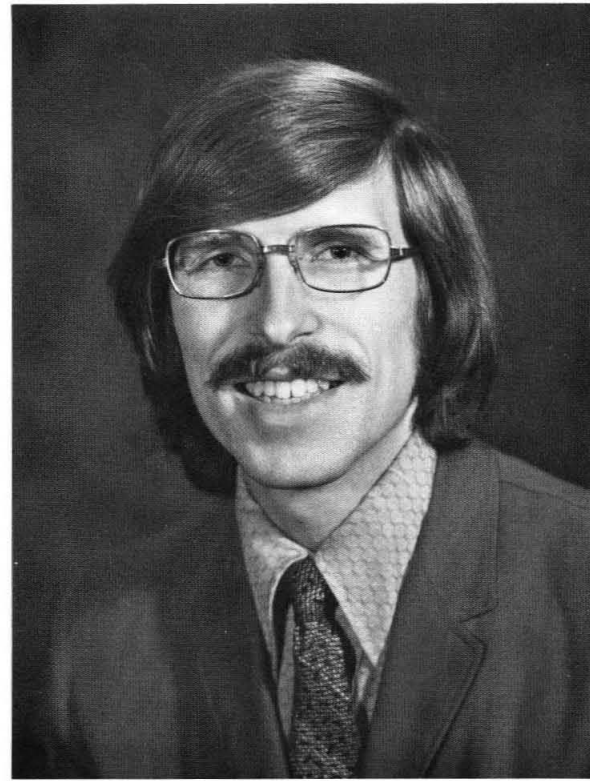


*William Everett Frieze  
Durham, North Carolina  
Physics – Engineering*

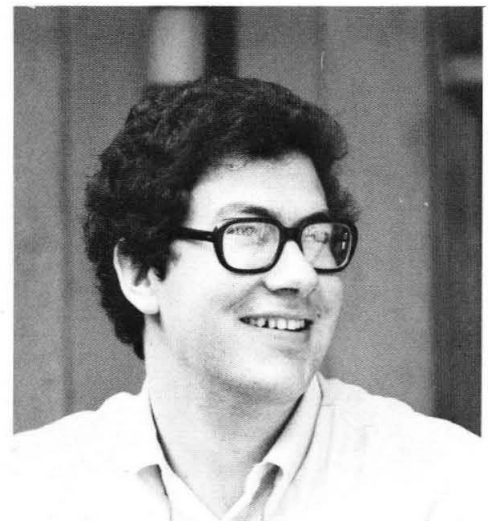


*Robert Douglas Frisbee  
Los Angeles, California  
Mathematics*

*James Clark Fuhrman  
Racine, Wisconsin  
Engineering & Applied Science*

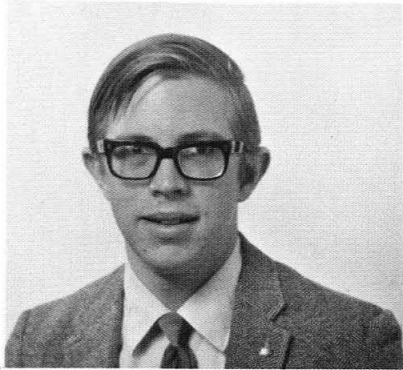


*Roger Halloran Goodspeed  
Santa Barbara, California  
Engineering & Applied Science*

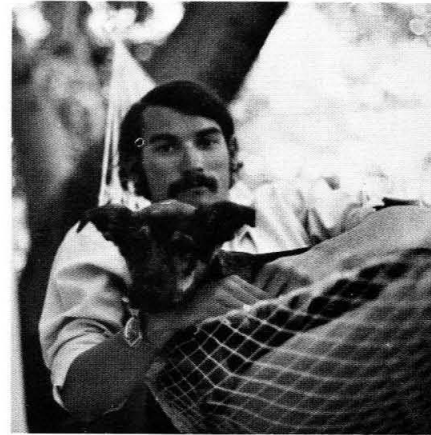


*Steven A. Grandi  
Santa Monica, California  
Astronomy*



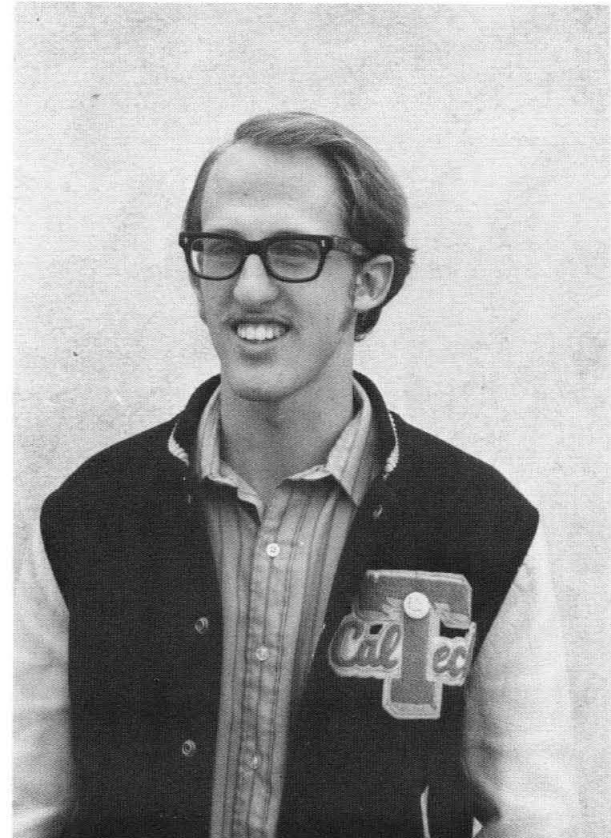


*Herbert Paul Jacobson III  
Quito, Ecuador  
Engineering - Economics*

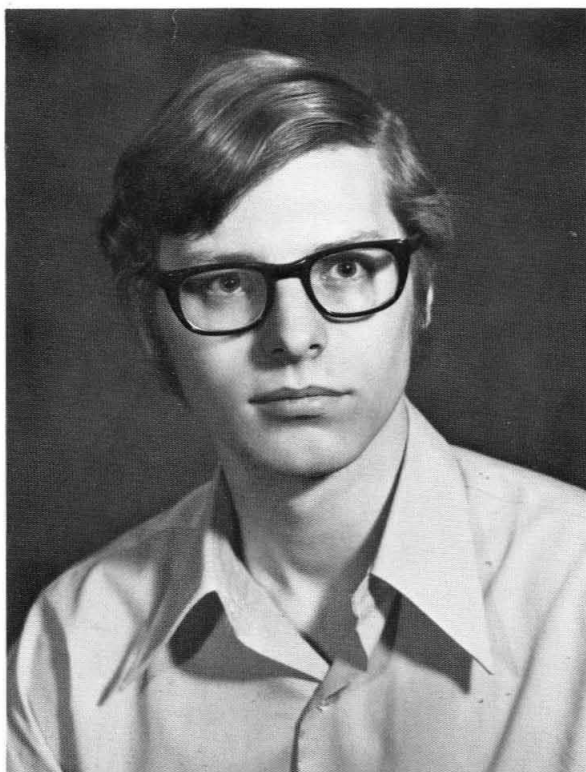


*Jeffrey Bishop Hurn  
Northridge, California  
Biology*

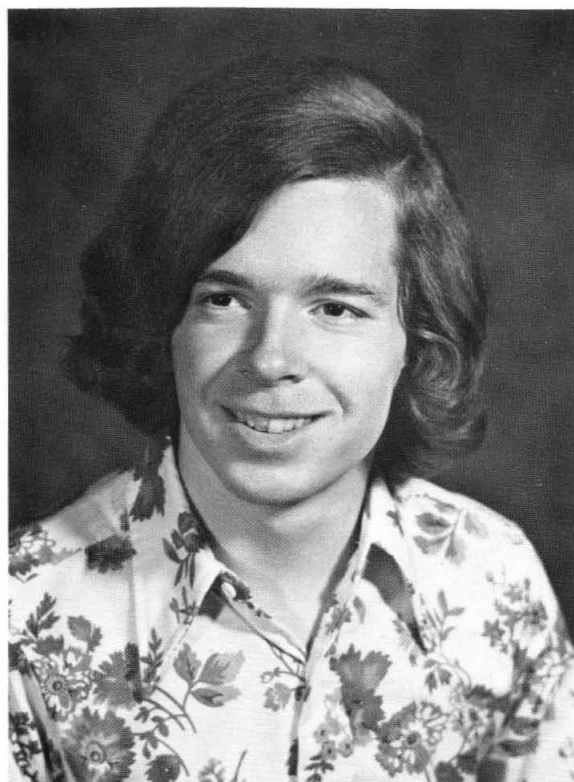
*Timothy Kenyon Hight  
Los Angeles, California  
Engineering & Applied Science*



*Jesse Garrett Jernigan, Jr.  
Raleigh, North Carolina  
Physics*

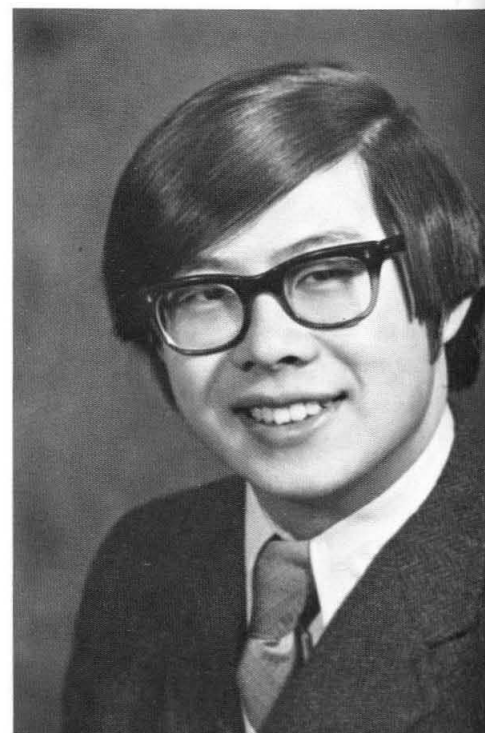
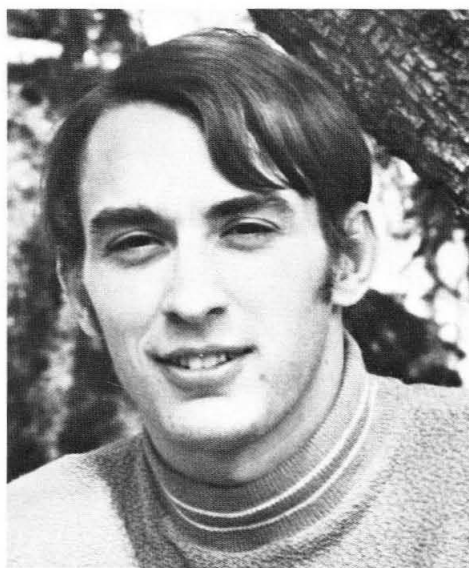


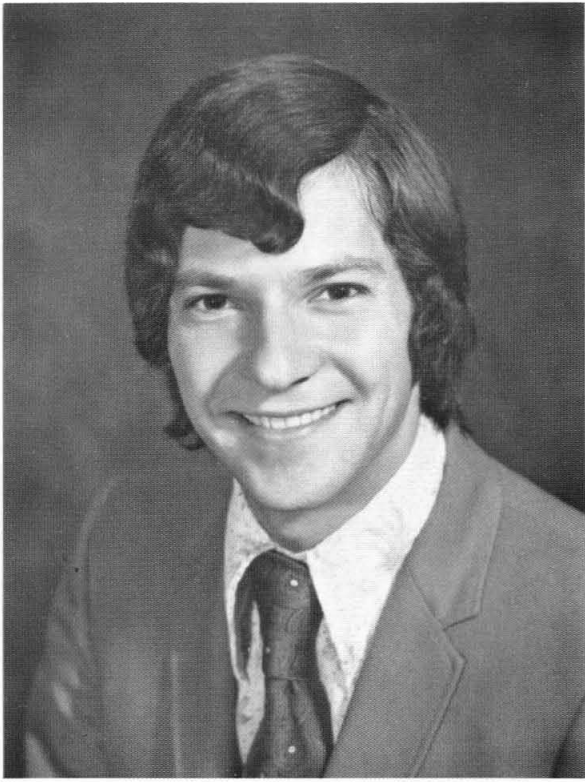
*Barry James LaBonte  
Warwick, Rhode Island  
Economics*



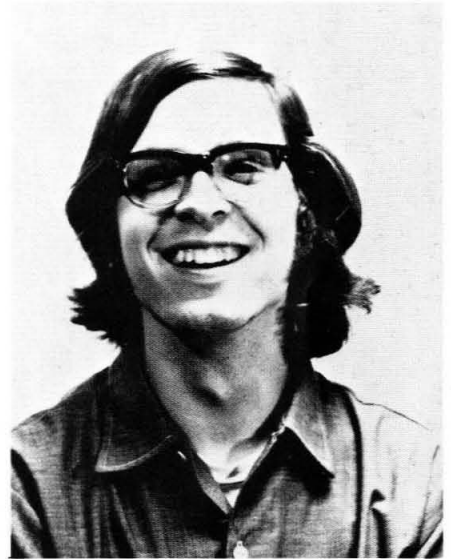
*James Schuyler Ketcham  
El Cajon, California  
Engineering & Applied Science*

*Randolph Vance Lewis  
Garland, Wyoming  
Chemistry*

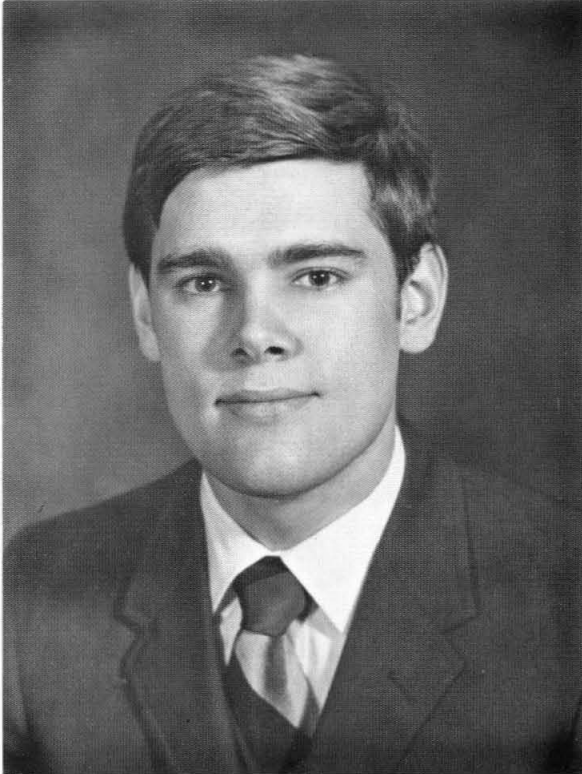




*Alan Lance Lewis  
Las Vegas, Nevada  
Physics*

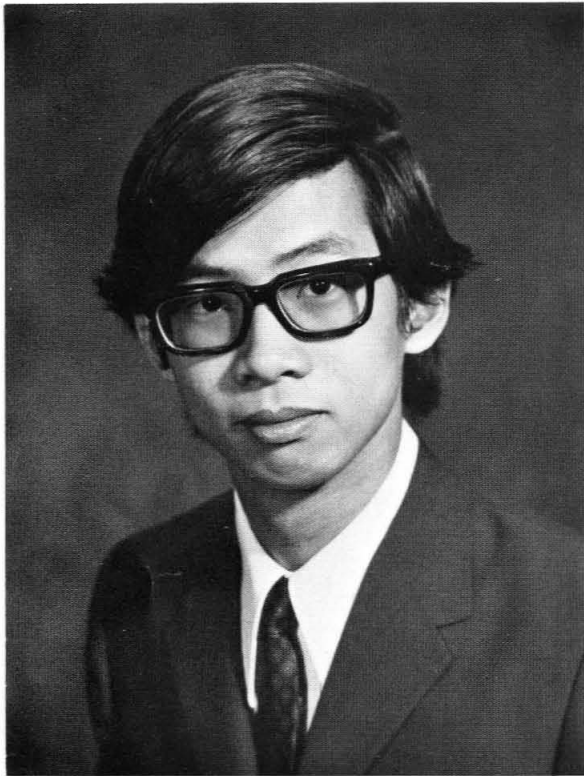


*Charles Nicholas Ludvik  
St. Louis, Missouri  
Chemistry*

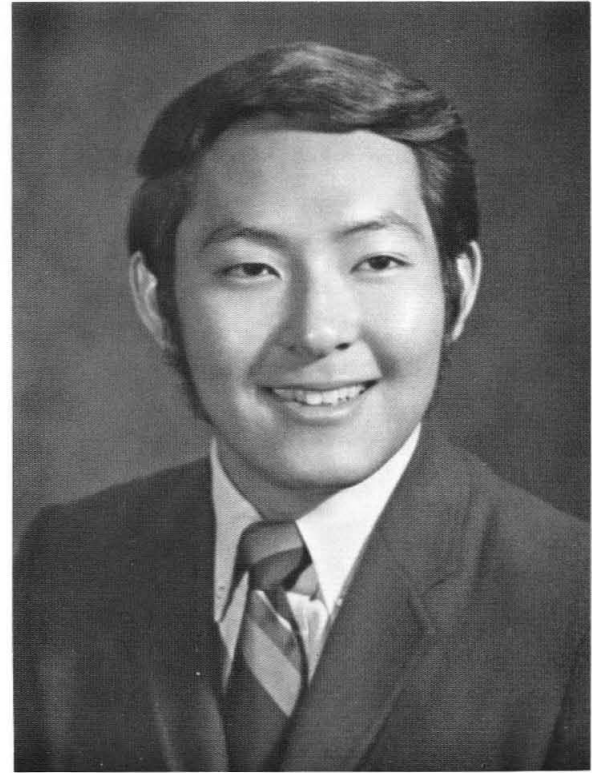


*David Arthur Luippold  
Long Beach, California  
Chemistry*

*offrey Michael Lee  
n Mateo, California  
thematics*

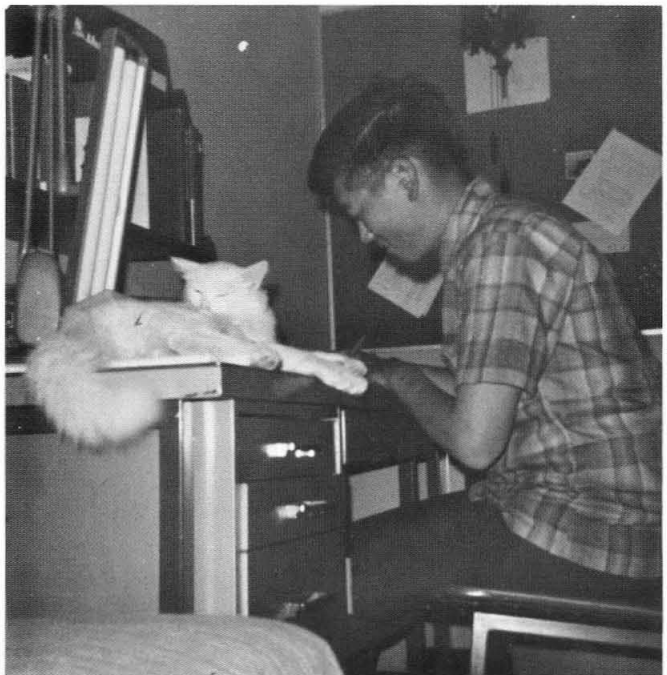


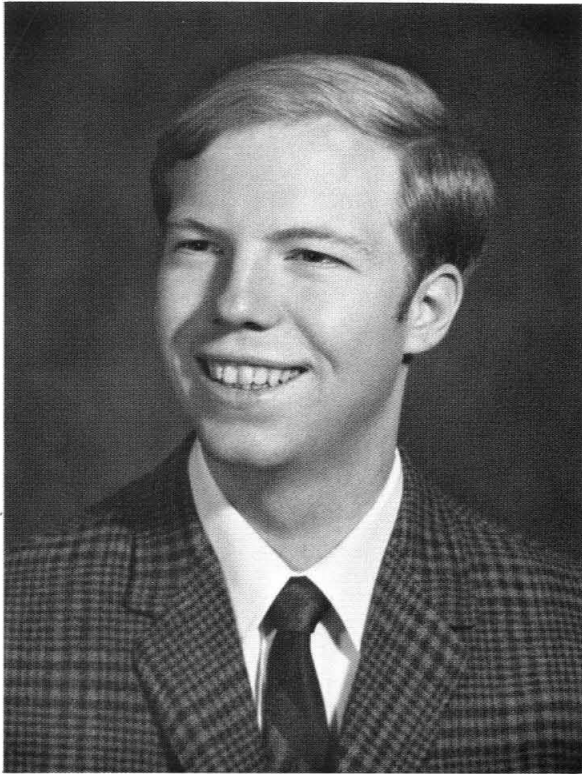
*Franklin Tai Cheung Luk  
Kowloon, Hong Kong  
Mathematics*



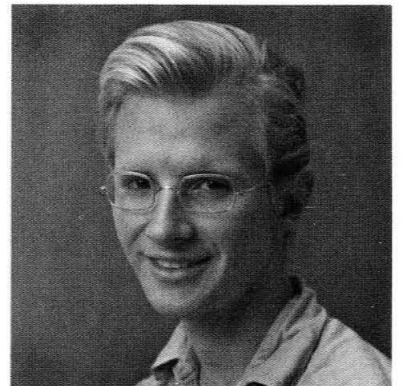
*Rodney Tak Masumoto  
Fowler, California  
Engineering & Applied Science*

*Thomas Kiyoshi Matoi  
Dinuba, California  
Engineering & Applied Science*

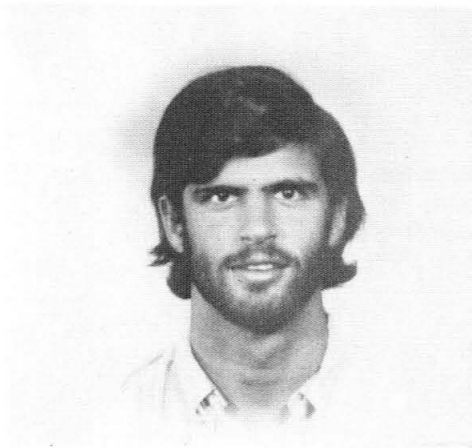




*Berill Lieding Mitchell  
Sherman Oaks, California  
Chemical Engineering*



*Paul Raymond Morand  
Tiburon, California  
Biology*

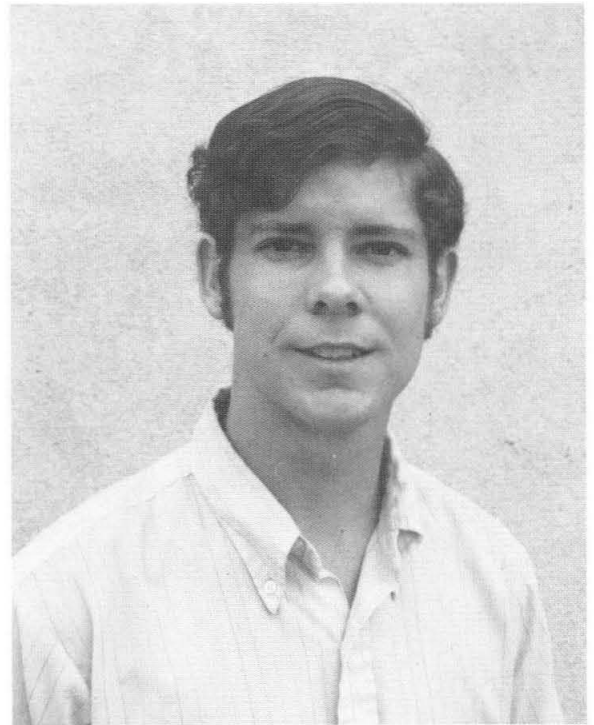
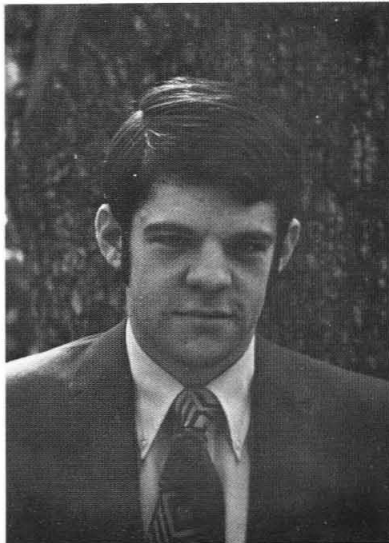


*Lee Alan Morris  
Los Angeles, California  
Economics*



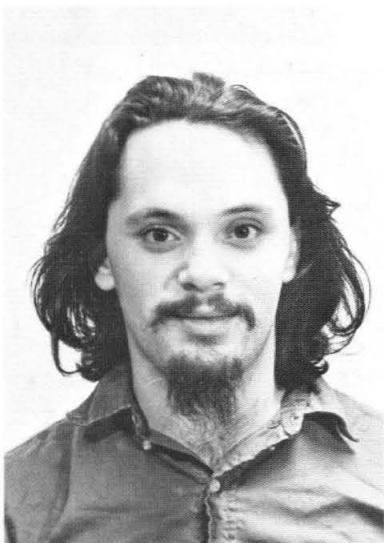
*Lance Michael Optican  
Denver, Colorado  
Independent Study Program*

*Norman R. Pendegraft  
Fresno, California  
Chemistry*



*Ken Donald Pischel  
Solvang, California  
Biology*

*George Allen Rappolt  
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania  
Engineering & Applied Science*

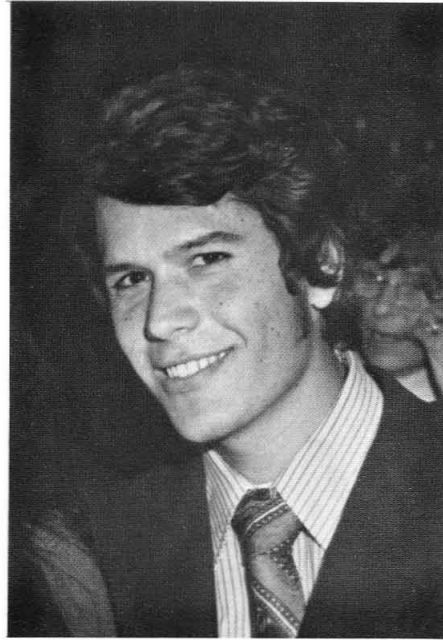


*Russell Felix Pinizzotto  
Hammonton, New Jersey  
Chemistry*

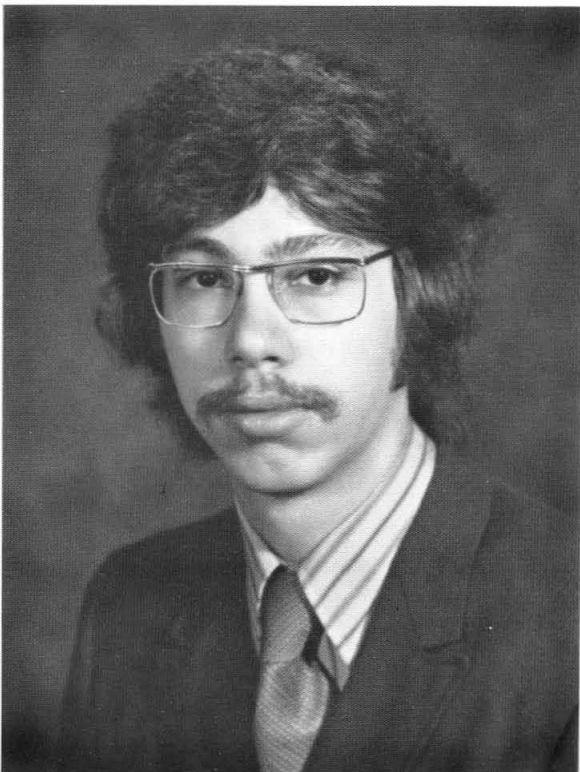




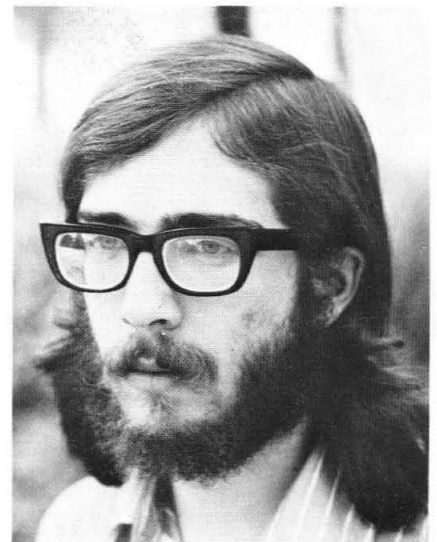
*Paul Bartlett Re  
Albuquerque, New Mexico  
Physics*



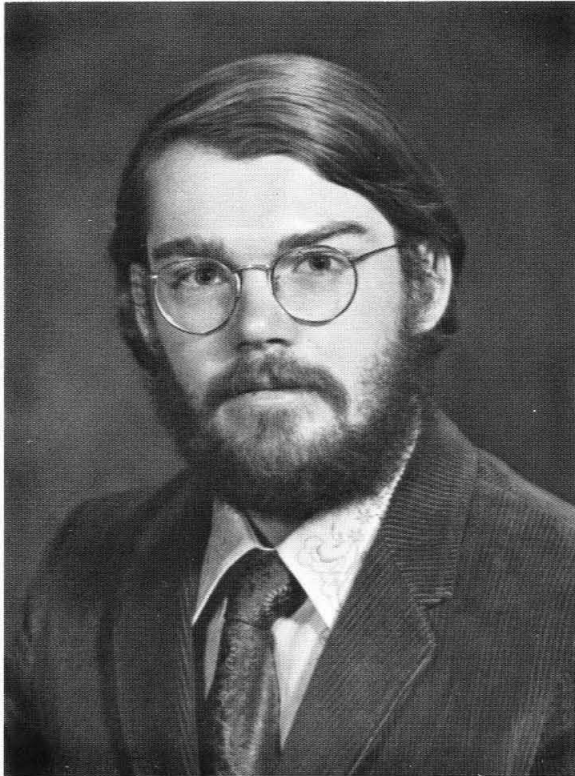
*Tad Edward Reynales  
Long Beach, California  
Biology*



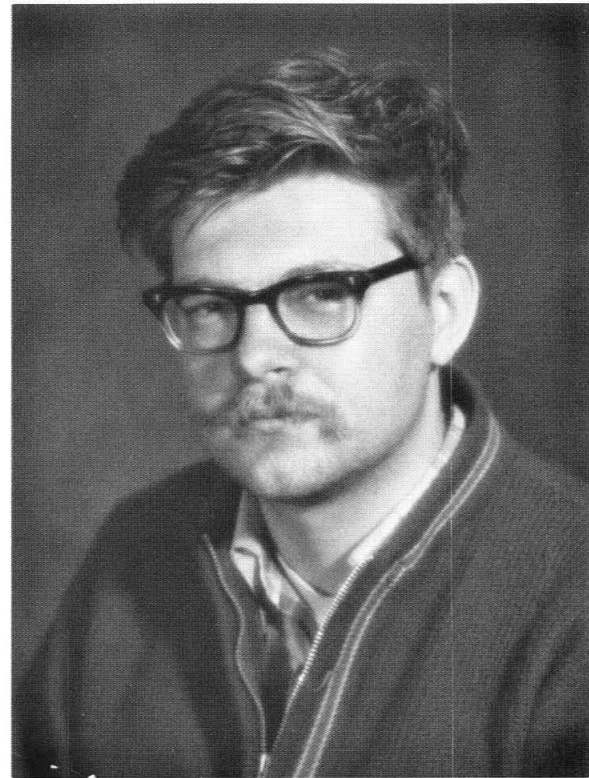
*Harvey Alan Risch  
Los Angeles, California  
Mathematics – Biology*



*Jeffrey Alan Ross  
Southfield, Michigan  
Mathematics*



*Daniel Jay Rudolph  
Fort Collins, Colorado  
Mathematics*

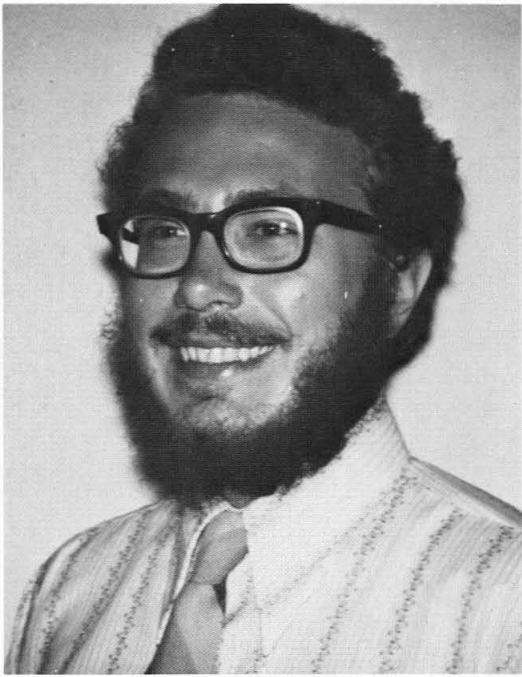


*Gary Victor Ruby  
Levittown, Pennsylvania  
Engineering & Applied Science*

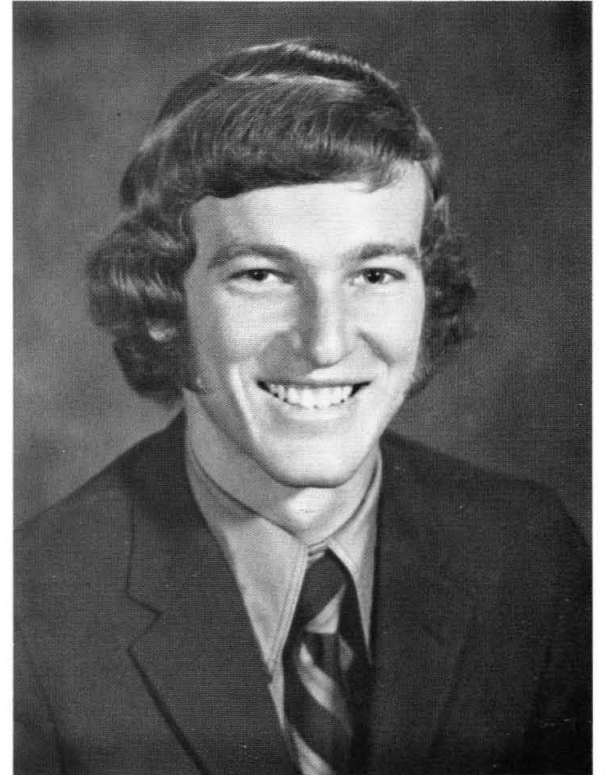


*Daniel Lee Scharre  
Pasadena, California  
Physics*





*Craig Leigh Sarazin  
Milwaukee, Wisconsin  
Physics*

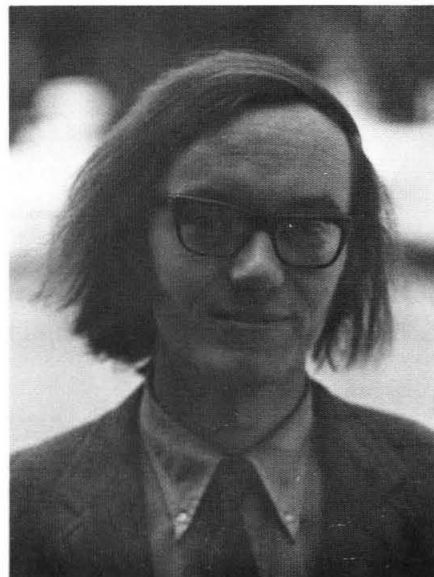


*James Pat Simmons  
Scottsdale, Arizona  
Applied Physics*



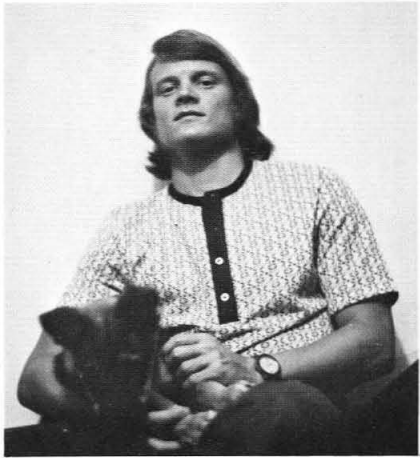
*Robert Wayne Siegfried  
Villa Park, Illinois  
Physics*

*David Joseph Smith  
Middleville, New York  
Mathematics*

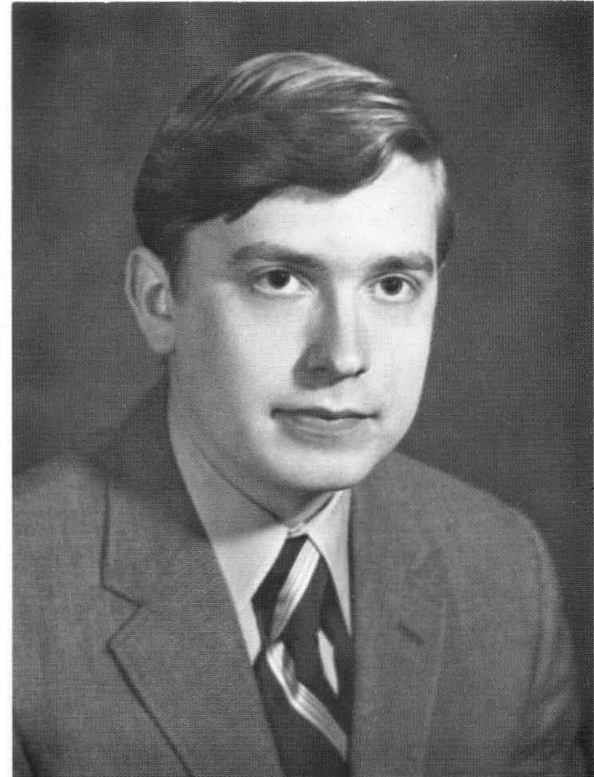


*David Andrew Smith  
Miraleste, California  
Engineering & Applied Science*



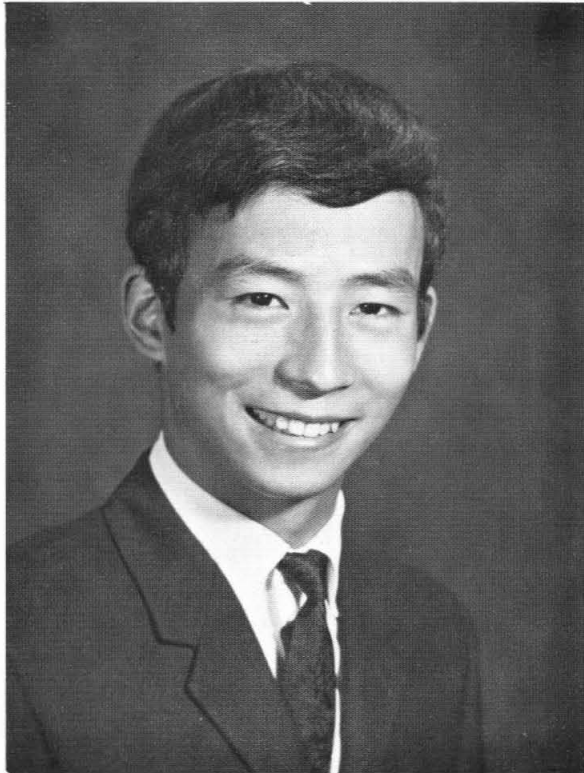


*Gary Dean Stormo  
Granada Hills, California  
Biology*

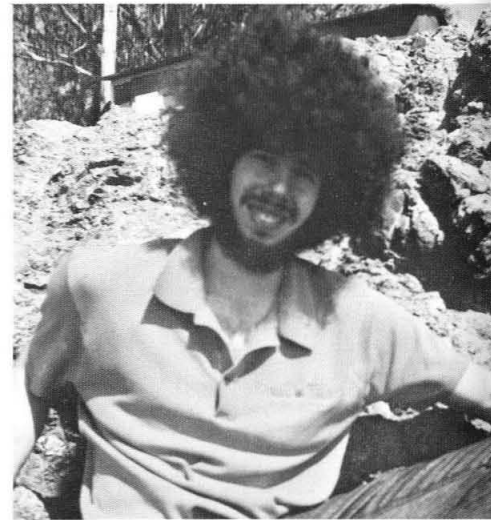


*John Richard Trtek  
Hillsboro, Oregon  
Astronomy*

*Ka-Kit Tung  
Los Angeles, California  
Engineering & Applied Science*

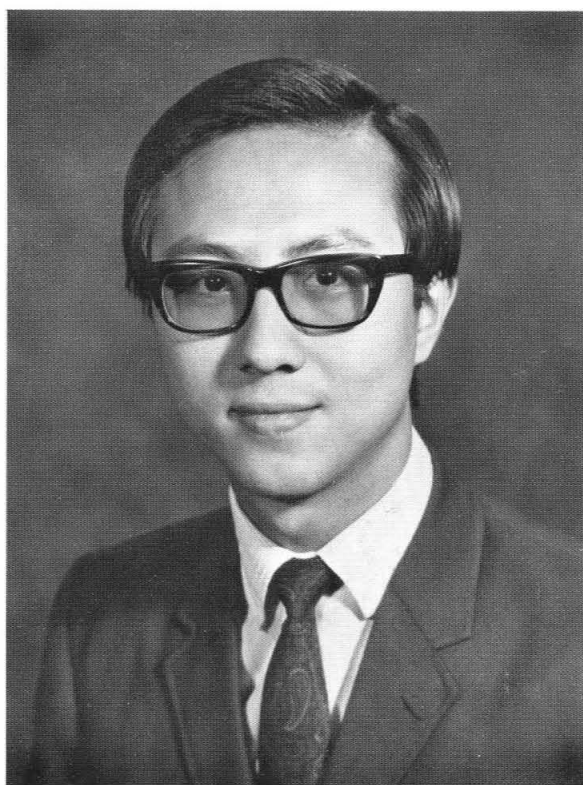


*Gregory Tarle  
Fresh Meadows, New York  
Physics*





*Charles Bruce Theole  
St. Louis, Missouri  
Economics*

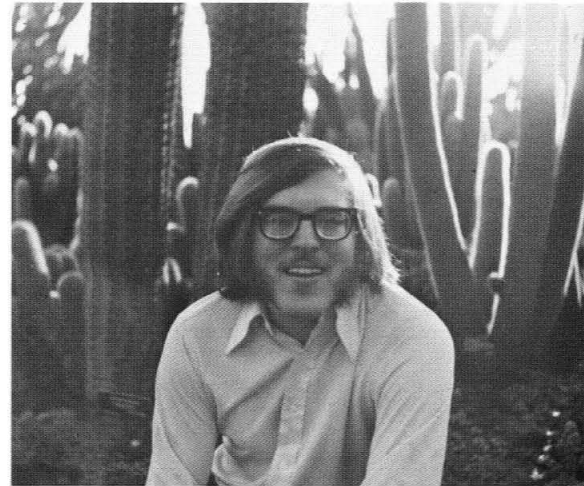


*Harley Yau Shuin Tse  
Hong Kong, B.C.C.  
Biology*

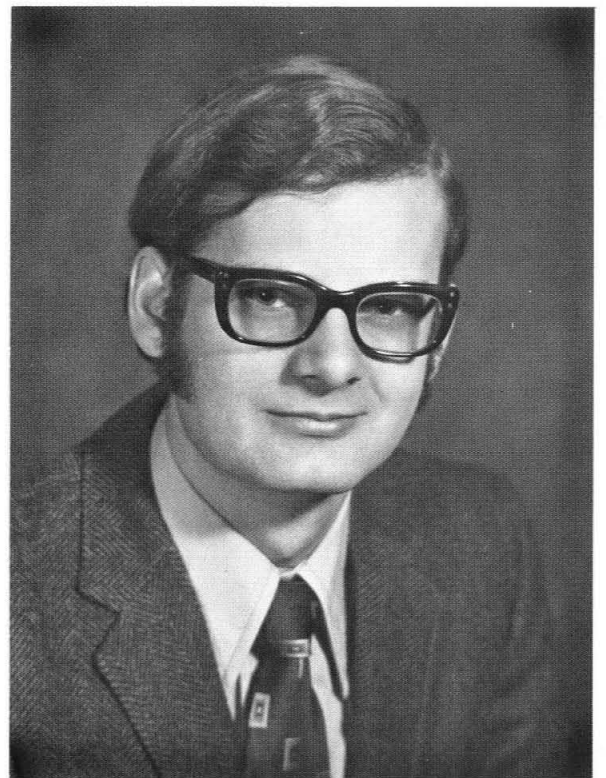


*From left to right:  
Dan Alan Sinema  
Phoenix, Arizona  
Chemical Engineering  
John Michael Shull  
Des Peres, Missouri  
Physics  
Lee Arlow Lindblom  
Meridian, Idaho  
Physics*

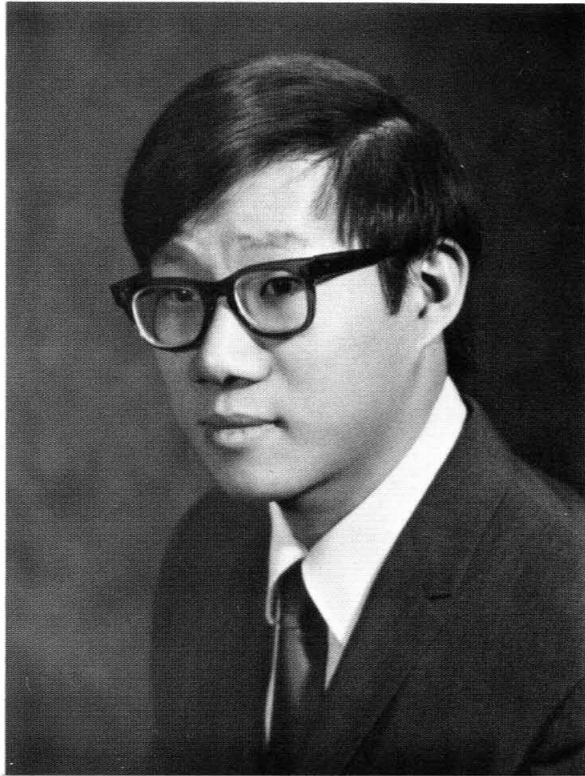
*Bernard D. Unger  
North Hollywood, California  
Chemical Engineering*



*Albert Chingkwang Yen  
Palos Verdes, California  
Mathematics*

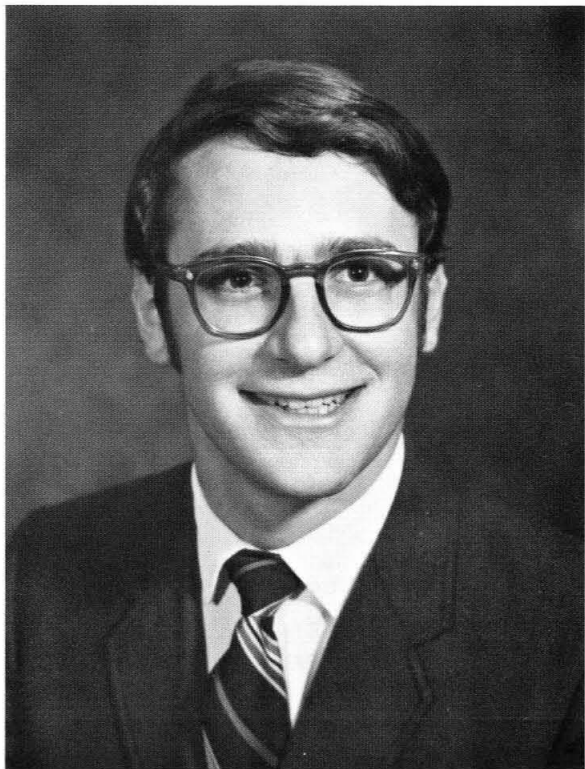


*Ralph Gerhard Zimmermann  
Phoenix, Arizona  
Engineering & Applied Science*



*James Huang Wei  
South Orange, New Jersey  
Physics*

*James Earl York III  
Richmond, Virginia  
Geology*



*Paul Solomon Zygielbaum  
Woodland Hills, California  
Engineering & Applied Science*

# Not Pictured . . . .

Joel Adler  
Santa Barbara, California  
Mathematics - Economics

Carl Reid Anderson  
Dallas, Texas  
Physics

John Condon Bean  
Cupertino, California  
Applied Physics

Robert Alan Bell  
Yuma, Arizona  
Chemistry

John Wesley Blair  
Albuquerque, New Mexico  
Engineering & Applied Science

Richard Watson Blakey  
Reno, Nevada  
Mathematics

Carroll Wyatt Boswell  
Sweetwater, Texas  
Mathematics

Alan David Bross  
Cranford, New Jersey  
Physics

John Ralph Cameron  
Glendale, California  
Biology

P. Thomas Carroll, Jr.  
Altadena, California  
History

Loring G. Craymer III  
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma  
Biology

Rudy Johan Dam  
Semarang, Indonesia  
Astronomy

Christopher Diamantoukos  
Jamaica, New York  
Mathematics

David Neil Dobrin  
Altadena, California  
Mathematics - English

Paul Vincent Dressendorfer  
Dallas, Texas  
Physics

William John Earl  
Stillwater, New Jersey  
Engineering & Applied Science

Douglas Gordon Fay  
Tarzana, California  
Engineering & Applied Science

Norman William Finn  
Downey, California  
Astronomy

Mark Arnold Gaponoff  
Lakewood, California  
Geophysics

Jan Diederick Garmany  
Baltimore, Maryland  
Astronomy

Nathan Craig Gates  
Sonora, California  
Engineering & Applied Science

Gerard Edward Gryczkowski  
Baltimore, Maryland  
Engineering - Economics

James Gregg Haberly  
Woodland Hills, California  
Mathematics

Robert Stephen Hayes  
Lompoc, California  
Engineering & Applied Science

Thomas Smith Hedges  
Kansas City, Missouri  
Engineering & Applied Science

Tav Frank Heistand  
Walnut Creek, California  
Mathematics

Ratchford Clark Higgins  
Sacramento, California  
Biology

Glenn Hightower  
Zweibrucken, Germany  
Engineering & Applied Science

Steven Thomas Hoelke  
Claremont, California  
Engineering & Applied Science

Jonathan Paul Jacky  
Fond Du Lac, Wisconsin  
Biology - Engineering

Bruce Gordon Johnson  
Eugene, Oregon  
Applied Physics

William Hugh Jordan  
Dallas, Texas  
Engineering & Applied Science

Robert Millard Kaufman  
Los Angeles, California  
Mathematics

Steven Elliot Koonin  
Orangeburg, New York  
Physics

Sai-Kit Alex Law  
Hong Kong, B.C.C.  
Physics

Paul Alan Levin  
Riverside, Illinois  
Engineering & Applied Science

Robert Kenneth Lewis  
San Marino, California  
Mathematics

Roger Allen Lighty  
Littleton, Colorado  
Chemistry - Biology

Jan Lipson  
Brooklyn, New York  
Physics

Andrew Hin-Yeung Lo  
Kowloon, Hong Kong  
Physics

Richard G. M. Marko  
Linden, New Jersey  
Engineering & Applied Science

Oren Vinson Maxwell, Jr.  
Colorado Springs, Colorado  
Physics

George Adams Meadows  
Washington, D. C.  
Physics

Kim Warner Mitchell  
Fairfax, California  
Applied Physics

Mark Ray Morris  
Sunnyvale, California  
Biology

Ira Dennis Moskatel  
Beverly Hills, California  
Engineering & Applied Science

David Ray Mosley  
Phoenix, Arizona  
Astronomy

James Scott Needham  
Overland Park, Kansas  
English

Yiu Cheung Ngan  
Hong Kong, B.C.C.  
Physics

George Leonidas Nicolaides  
Athens, Greece  
Chemical Engineering

Thomas Eugene Osheroff  
Aberdeen, Washington  
Physics

Robert Joseph Panek  
Dracut, Massachusetts  
Astronomy

Joseph E. Pendergast  
Bellport, New York  
Mathematics

Frank Clifford Porter  
Schenectady, New York  
Physics

Gary Kevin Reedy  
Scottsdale, Arizona  
Applied Physics

Neil Jay Risch  
Los Angeles, California  
Mathematics

Brian Sarsfield Seed  
Scarsdale, New York  
Biology

Steven Allen Shaiman  
Long Beach, California  
Mathematics

John Steven Sheffield  
Temple Terrace, Florida  
Mathematics

Robert McKinnon Shelby  
Lafayette, California  
Chemistry

David Hugh Shoulders  
Grants Pass, Oregon  
Engineering & Applied Science

Scott Gary Siegel  
Brooklyn, New York  
Physics

Robert Marc Sills  
Drexel Hill, Pennsylvania  
Astronomy

Robert McCoy Spencer  
McMinnville, Oregon  
Chemical Engineering

Gary Irwin Spivak  
Denver Colorado  
Economics

Gregg Byron Stearns  
Pico-Rivera, California  
Engineering & Applied Science

John Pressley Stuart  
Tustin, California  
Physics

Paul Studenski  
Oswego, New York  
Biology

Bruce Alan Waddington  
Long Beach, California  
Astronomy

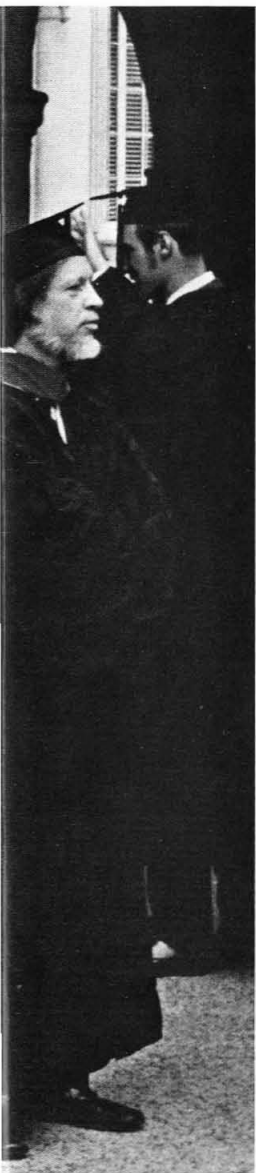
Raymond William Waldo  
Glendale, California  
Physics

Thomas Beckwith Wells  
LaGrange, Georgia  
Physics

Samuel Eric Wheatley  
Winter Park, Florida  
Applied Physics

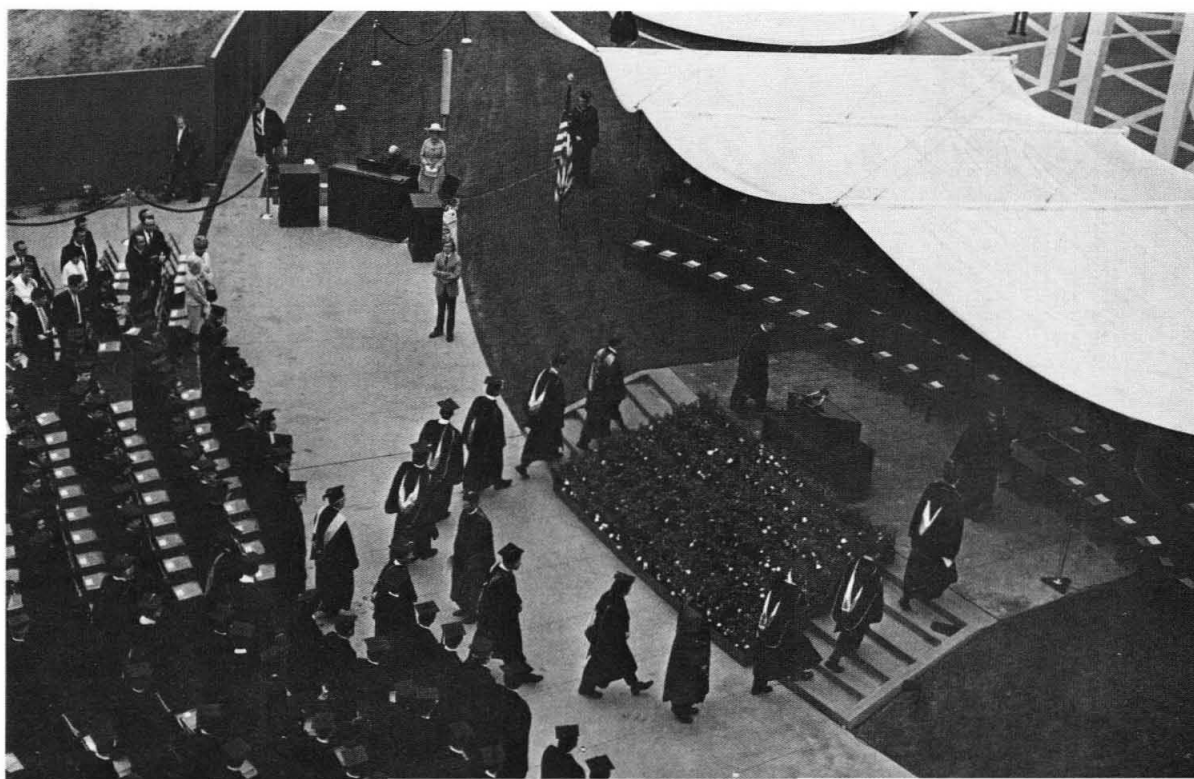
Sze Chuen Michael Yeung  
Hong Kong, B.C.C.  
Physics

Charles Yee-Yun Young  
Hong Kong, B.C.C.  
Engineering & Applied Science



# Commencement

June 9, 1972









**Publicity Shy Billionaire J. Paul SpaGhetti  
Returns to Tonio's**



PASADENA Ca.: Customers at TONIO'S restaurant in Pasadena were startled by the unexpected appearance of publicity shy billionaire J. Paul SpaGhetti. A usually reliable source hinted that the man of mystery had come to TONIO'S to celebrate still another financial success. When pressed for details SpaGhetti cheerfully responded, "See my lawyers." several toasts in

**TONIO'S**

Hours: 11:30 AM to Midnight  
Fri. and Sat. 11:30 AM to 3 AM

395 No. Rosemead Blvd., Pasadena

For hamburgers. For spaghetti. Or just for a little sauce.

**Saga Pasadena**

**MOTOR HOTEL**

on the Rose Parade Route

1633 E. COLORADO BLVD.

PASADENA, CALIFORNIA

Phone: 795-0431

6 BLOCKS NORTH ON  
SIERRA BONITA

**MOCK PRINTING**

1122 MISSION STREET

SOUTH PASADENA, CALIFORNIA

SYcamore 9-1711

MUrray 2-1875



**STUFT SHIRT**

**RESTAURANT**

901 E. DEL MAR BLVD. • PASADENA

PHONE (213) 795-8823



**HYDRAULIC OIL WELL  
PUMPING SYSTEMS**

The engineered solution  
to an industry-old problem

KOBE, INC. 3040 East Slauson Avenue  
Huntington Park, California

**HTL INDUSTRIES, INC.**

373 S. Fair Oaks Ave., Pasadena, Calif. 91101 • (213) 792-7131 • TWX (910) 588-3766

**HTL VALVTEC** Industrial and agricultural ball valves.

**HTL CONTROLS** Precision valves and regulators, ordnance components for aircraft escape systems, missile arming devices and flight test instrumentation.

**HTL ADVANCED TECHNOLOGY** Fire suppression systems, flight data systems, pressure gauges for aircraft and industrial applications.

# BEHRENDT-LEVY INSURANCE AGENCY

Mrs. George S. Behrendt, Chairman of the Board  
John W. Searles, President

325 West 8th Street  
2043 Westcliff Dr.

Los Angeles 90014  
Newport Beach 92660

622-1261  
623-5567



**Fortifiber**  
CORPORATION

manufacturers of

*Building Papers*

*Paper Shipping Bags*

4489 BANDINI BOULEVARD

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA 90023



RACING  
EQUIPMENT

MOTORING ACCESSORIES

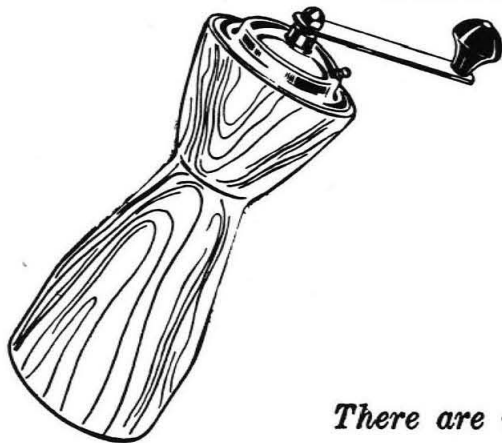
**COME IN AND BROWSE**

36 S. CHESTER

681 - 5681

Send \$1.00 for 1972 catalog, 112 pages-

Refundable with first order.



*There are many good  
restaurants. Only a few are truly  
outstanding. We are proud to be  
placed among them by those who  
prize fine food, served with  
pride, in congenial surroundings—  
and at reasonable prices.*

*the Pepper Mill*  
*Steak House*

795 E. Walnut, Pasadena • 449-2201

**UNITED  
STATES  
NATIONAL  
BANK**



Member FDIC

Where everything starts with you

PASADENA MAIN OFFICE  
132 E. Colorado Blvd.  
793-0611

CALIFORNIA LAKE OFFICE  
605 S. Lake Ave.  
795-4311

LAKE WASHINGTON OFFICE  
1255 No. Lake Ave.  
798-1121

ALTADENA OFFICE  
1830 E. Washington Blvd.  
798-0811

## WHAT DO THEY HAVE IN COMMON?

FLAT CHARGE

Q-FLEX

.5 GRAMS

750° F

P-10

ISOBASE PIEZORESISTIVE

CHARGE AMPLIFIER

SHEAR

HOLE-IN-THE-MIDDLE

INSULATED STUDS

500° F

### ENDEVCO FIRSTS

Subsidiary of Becton, Dickinson and Company [B-D]

Call 681-2401

801 S. Arroyo Parkway, Pasadena Ca. 91109

## Umpteen Ways... To Try Us

Passbook Accounts  
Bonus Accounts  
Certificate Accounts  
Month-O-Matic Savings (MOMS)  
Save-by-Mail (Postage Paid)  
Guaranteed Income Plans  
Christmas Club  
Squirrels Club for Young Savers  
Passport to Pleasure Accounts  
Home Loans  
Construction Loans  
Tax-Sheltered Savings Plans  
Note Collection  
Travelers Checks  
U.S. Government Bonds  
Complete Escrow Services  
Notary Services

### **GLENDALE FEDERAL**

722 E. Colorado Boulevard  
795-9531  
(Corner of Colorado and Oak Knoll)

GREETINGS FROM

**GREER W. FERVER, PRES.**

**FERVER ENGINEERING**

**COMPANY**

**3487 KURTZ STREET**

**SAN DIEGO, CALIF. 92110**



**Serving Your Needs For**  
*Textbooks*

*Reference Books*

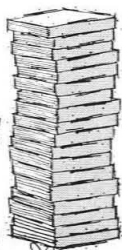
*Paperbacks*

*Supply Items*

# **CALTECH BOOKSTORE**

*Winnett Student Center*

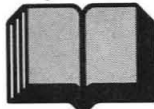
**PAPER  
BACKS  
BY THE  
THOUSANDS**



EASY  
TO  
FIND  
THE  
ONES  
YOU  
NEED!



and  
notebooks,  
paper, posters,  
maps, drafting  
supplies, study  
aids, art materials,  
school supplies in  
abundant selection.



**VROMAN'S**

695 E. Colorado Blvd.  
Pasadena • 449-5320



TWO LOCATIONS

**PASADENA**

1820 E. COLORADO BLVD.  
COLORADO & ALLEN

(213) 449-4533

**GARDEN GROVE**

12444 CHAPMAN  
HARBOR & CHAPMAN  
One Mile South Of Disneyland

(714) 638-1622

**FACTORY TRAINED TECHNICIANS**

DON JONES

**BRUMAR ASSOCIATES, INC.**

*Personal Investment Manager*

2055 Kallin Avenue, Long Beach, California 90815 (213) 431-5300

- Conservative investment procedures for realizing modest capital gains at low risk thru sale of put and call options on quality stocks
- Prudent speculation techniques for realizing large capital gains at modest risk thru purchase of put and call options on selected commodities

*We cordially invite  
**California Tech**  
students and faculty  
members to bank with us.*

*Complete banking services  
Auto Banking Center at Colorado  
and Catalina Office, 1010 East  
Colorado and Citizens Commercial  
Trust & Savings Bank of Pasadena,  
hours: 9 to 4:30 daily; 9 to 6 Fridays*

**PASADENA**  
Head Office: Colorado and Marengo  
Colorado and Catalina Office: 1010 E. Colorado  
**LA CANADA**  
La Canada Office: Foothill and Beulah

**Citizens  
Commercial Trust  
& Savings Bank  
of Pasadena**

MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION  
MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM



- Quick Service
- Reasonable Prices
- Caltech Student Discount
- Closest Shop to Caltech

Dick Bartholomew  
Owner-Manager  
793-5656 \* 795-3104

33 South Hill Avenue  
At Colorado  
Pasadena, California

*Metal Processing For Science & Industry  
Approved by Major Defense Sub-Contractors*

**ADLOFF & KING**

961-965 SO. FAIR OAKS, PASADENA, CALIFORNIA

J. J. TERRIL  
MANAGER

682-2078  
799-4181



**Wed., Fri. & Sat., Oct. 11, 13 & 14, HEAVY ORGAN, a Bach extravaganza with VIRGIL FOX and PABLO LIGHTS/Fri. & Sat., Oct. 20 & 21, LOS ANGELES DANCE THEATER with Eugene Loring's 'Billy the Kid'/Tues., Wed., Thur., Fri. & Sat., Oct. 24, 25, 26, 27 & 28, SPECTRUM Productions presents Brecht's PUNTILA AND THE HIRED MAN/Sat., Oct. 28, GARY GRAFFMAN, pianist/Wed., Fri. & Sat., Nov. 1, 3 & 4, Paulene Myers in WORLD OF MY AMERICA/Sat., Nov. 11, guitarists THE ROMEROS/Fri., Nov. 17, Emlyn Williams in DYLAN THOMAS GROWING UP/Sat., Nov. 18, ELISABETH SCHWARZKOPF, soprano/Sat., Dec. 9, CAROL NEBLETT, soprano/Sat., Jan. 13, HORACIO GUTIERREZ, pianist/Wed., Jan. 24, Young Concert Artists: ROLF SCHULTE, violinist/Fri., Feb. 3, MORCA FLAMENCO DANCE COMPANY/Fri., Feb. 23, URSULA OPPENS, pianist/Sat., Feb. 24, Peter Schikele's THE INTIMATE P.D.Q. BACH/Fri. & Sat., Mar. 2 & 3, CARLOS MONTOYA, guitarist/Sat., Mar. 10, YONG UCK KIM, violinist/Thur., Mar. 15, JULIAN BREM, lutenist and guitarist/Sat., Mar. 31, National Shakespeare Company in MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM/Fri., Apr. 6, JOY BLACKETT, mezzo-soprano/Sat., Apr. 7, NANA MOUSKOURI, balladeer/Sat., Apr. 14, NEVILLE MARRINER conducts the Los Angeles Chamber Orchestra with Pepe Romero, solo guitar/Thur., Apr. 24, CHRISTOPHER PARKENING, guitarist/Fri. & Sat., May 4 & 5, ERICK HAWKINS DANCE COMPANY/Tues., May 22, VLADIMIR ASHKENAZY, pianist.**

NEW TIME FOR ALL THE ABOVE EVENING EVENTS: 8 p.m.

SPECIAL, REDUCED PRICES FOR CALTECH FACULTY, STUDENTS, STAFF and JPL. Tickets on sale at Caltech Ticket Office on campus and at TICKETRON, Mutual and Liberty agencies. MasterCharge and BankAmerica cards accepted. For information, call 793-7043, or campus extension 1652.

Above listings subject to change.

# Modern Pasadena Blueprint Co.

*The Complete Reproduction Service  
Company Serving the Pasadena Area*

Student and Professional Architectural  
& Engineering Supplies & Equipment

DIAZO PRINTS ▪ PHOTOSTATS  
MICROMASTER 105 mm.  
Xerox 1860 ▪ Xerox 4000  
REPRODUCTIONS

Radio Dispatched Messenger Service  
449-2235 ▪ Telephone ▪ 684-2211

127 W. Colorado Blvd., Pasadena, Calif. 91105

## THE WILLIAM WILSON CO.

REAL ESTATE • INSURANCE • LOANS

918 EAST GREEN STREET, PASADENA

SYCAMORE 3-8111 • MURRAY 1-6961

ALTADENA OFFICE 794-7114

SAN MARINO OFFICE 576-7889

ESTABLISHED 1887

IF YOU DECIDE TO MAKE YOUR HOME IN  
SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA, LET US HELP YOU

SELECT IT  
FINANCE IT  
INSURE IT

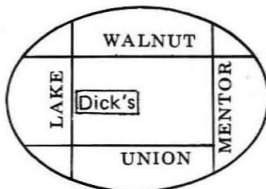
SPECIALIZING IN CHOICE RESIDENTIAL PROPERTIES

*Division of R.A. Rowan & Co.*

**NO SERVICE CHARGE**  
*When you have Dicks'  
Travel Service plan your  
trip home or abroad . . . let*

### Dicks' Travel Service

140 North Lake Ave.  
Pasadena



HELP YOU WITH ANY  
TRAVEL PLANS

Telephone 449-2223 or 681-3533

**ON CAMPUS EXTENSION**

1474 ; 1475

Authorized Representatives of All  
Airlines - Steamships - Railroads  
Hotels and Resorts

## Portable Typewriters



- TYPEWRITERS
- ADDING MACHINES
- OFFICE FURNITURE
- STATIONERY
- DUPLICATING MACHINES

SALES —

SERVICE —

RENTALS

238 West Main Street

Alhambra, California

282-5163

35 South Los Robles Avenue

Pasadena, California

795-5123

**J.A.**  
*Freeman*  
**& CO.**



**Best Wishes**

**to the Class of '72**

**from**

**B & G**

**PROCRASTINATING • COSTLY • RECKLESS • APATHETIC**  
**B & G**

*"At Band G, Progress is  
our most impotent product"*

Se habla inglés

*The Big T 1972*

TECHNICAL INFORMATION

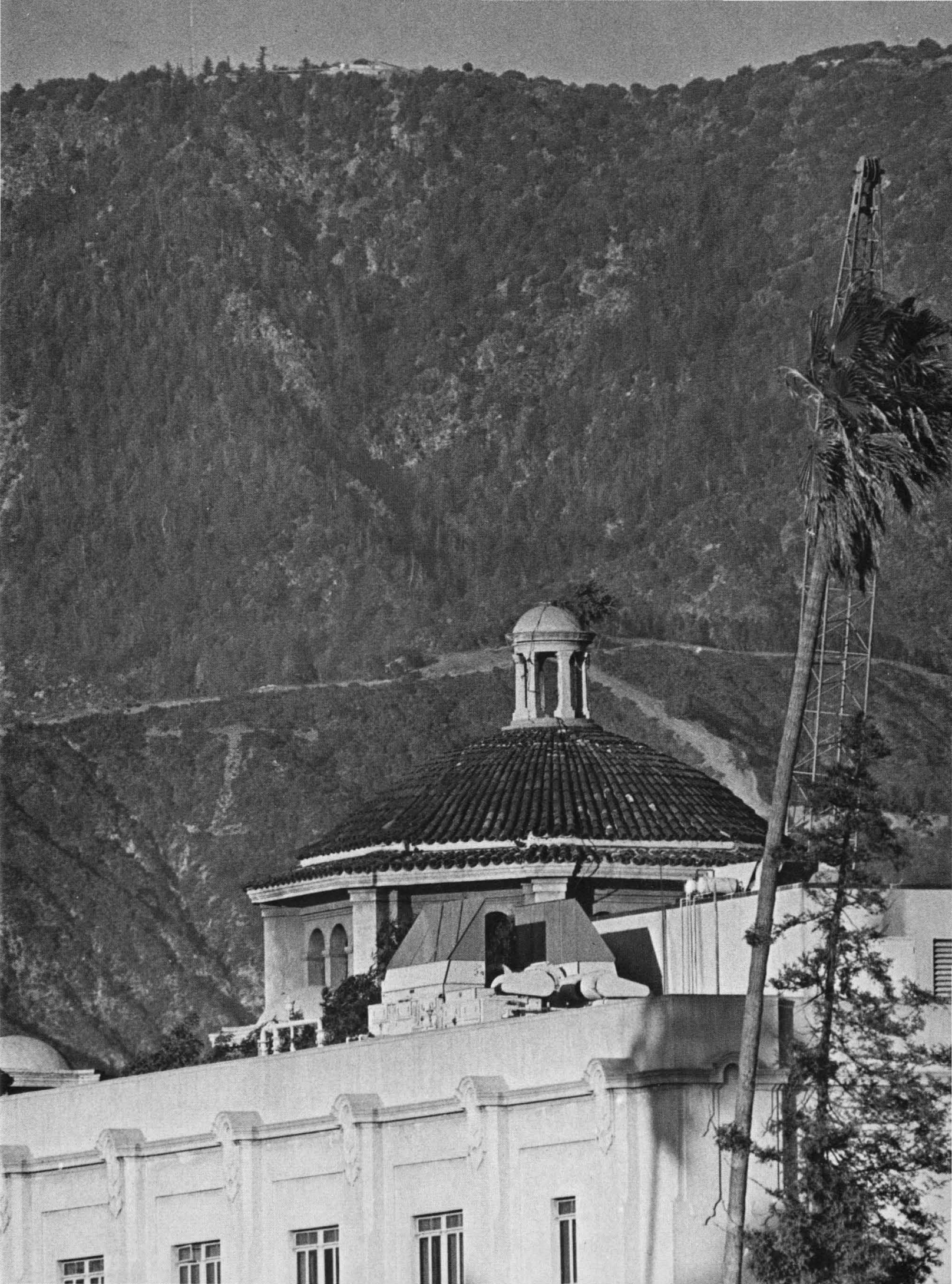
Text type: 12 point Bodoni Book

Headlines: Cheltenham Bold

240 pages, perfect bound

*Traditions . . .*

*. . . die hard. What remains of the 'T' originally cleared on the side of Mount Wilson untold years ago can only be seen on an exceptionally clear day. And Throop Hall can now only be seen in pictures. Changes in mores led to the abandonment of the archtypical big T. Changes in mores imperil the future of this Big T. Yearbooks are falling out of favor, and have been abandoned at many colleges. This may prove to be the last edition of Caltech's Big T. Institutions must change with the times, and institutions which do not change will ultimately be abandoned. We have tried to bring the Big T closer to the times: closer in design, concept, and execution. Time will tell if our efforts have been successful.*







29 52282

802