

**THE
BIG**







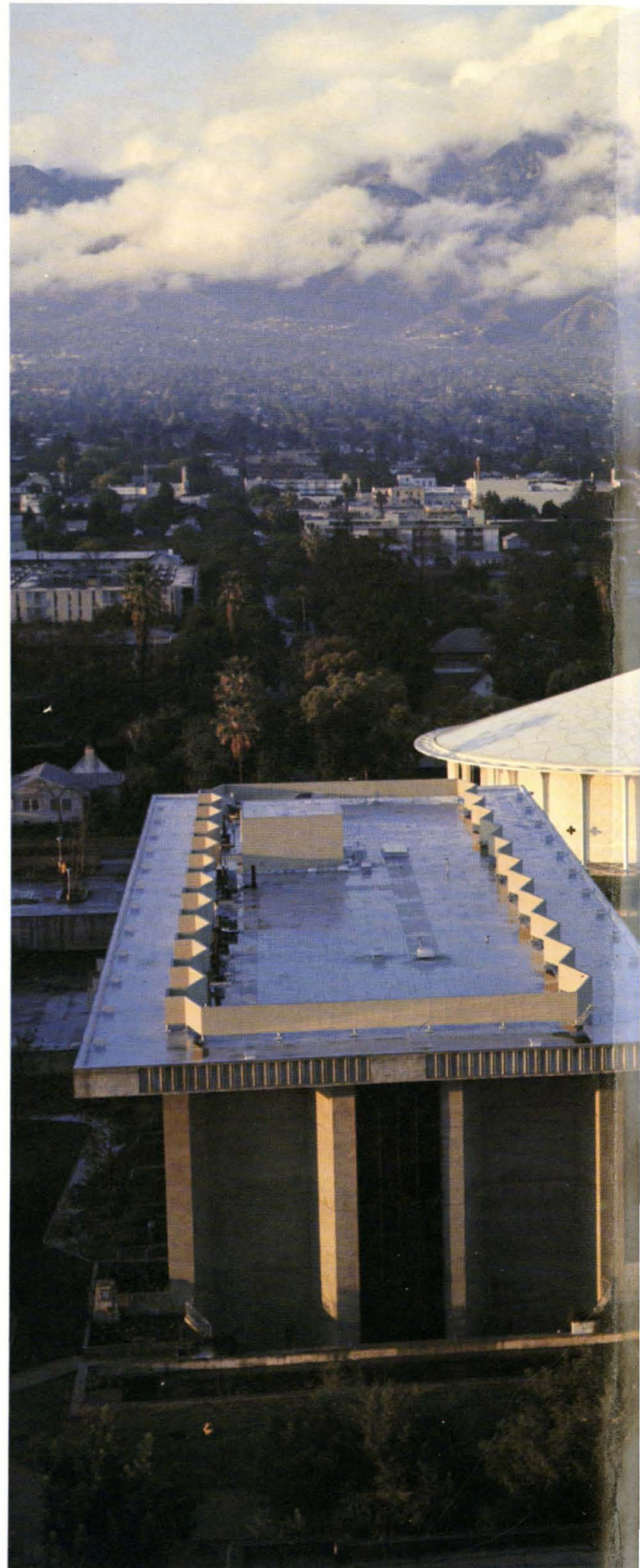
The BIG



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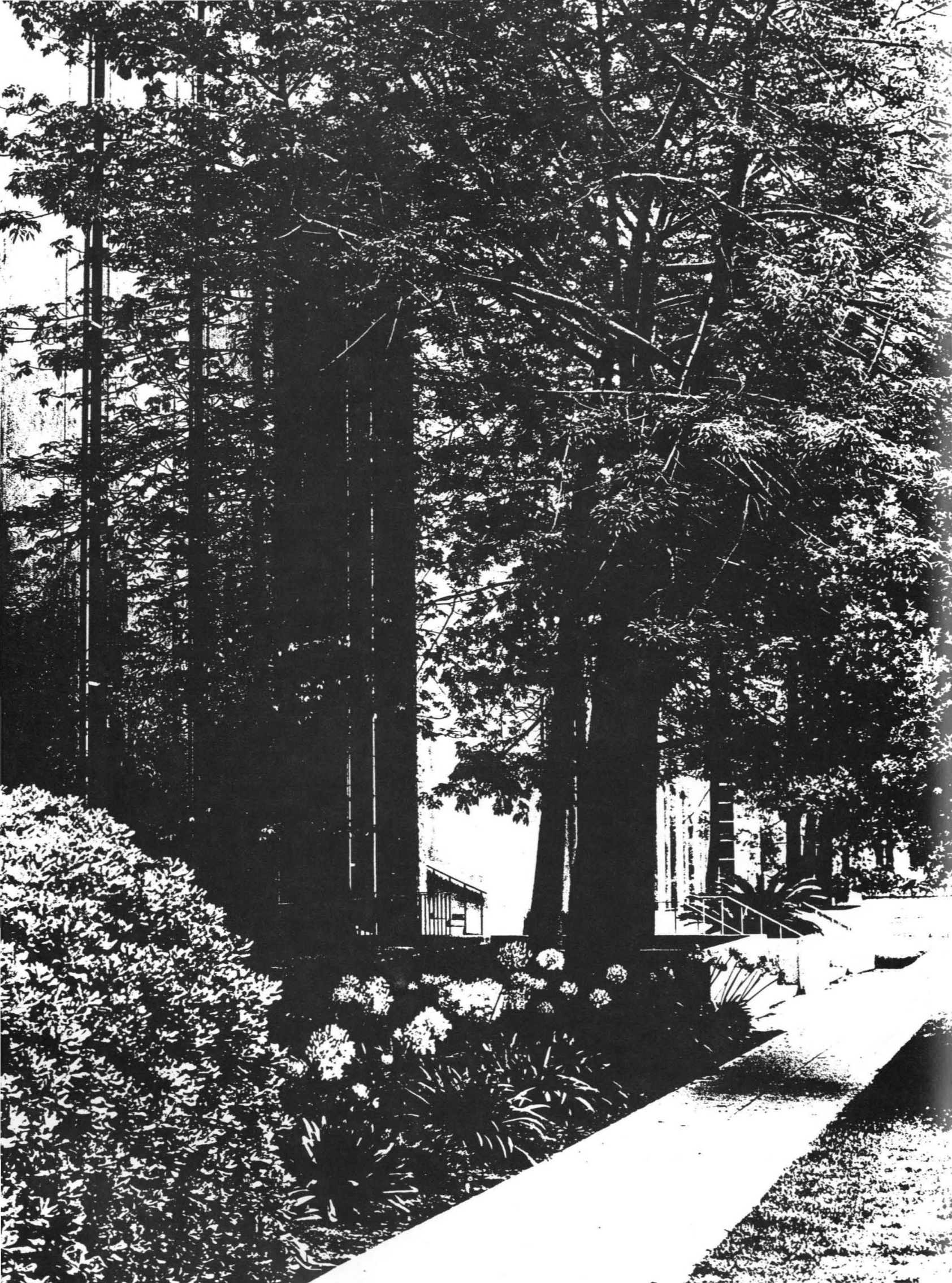
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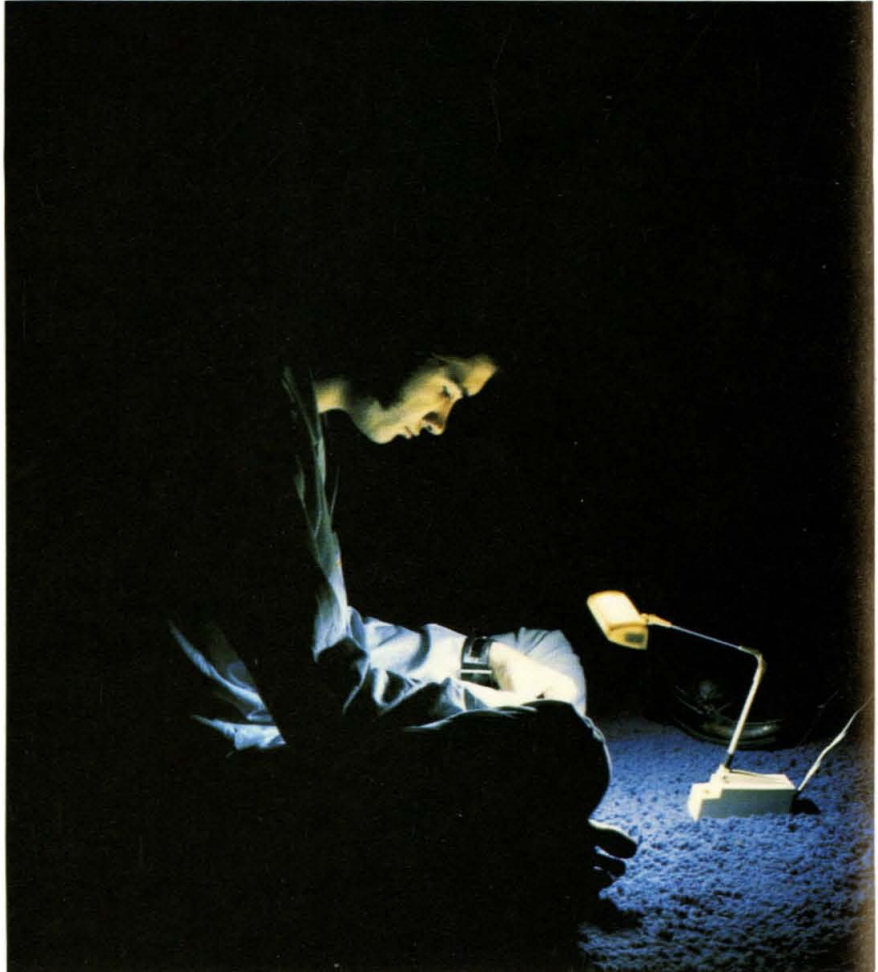
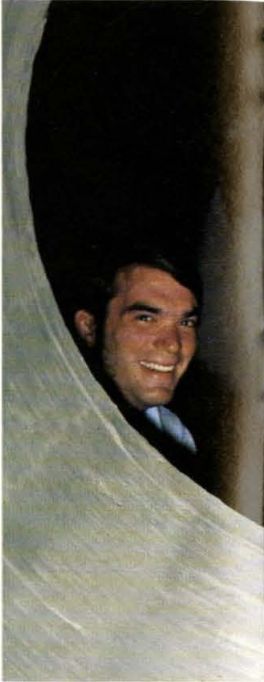
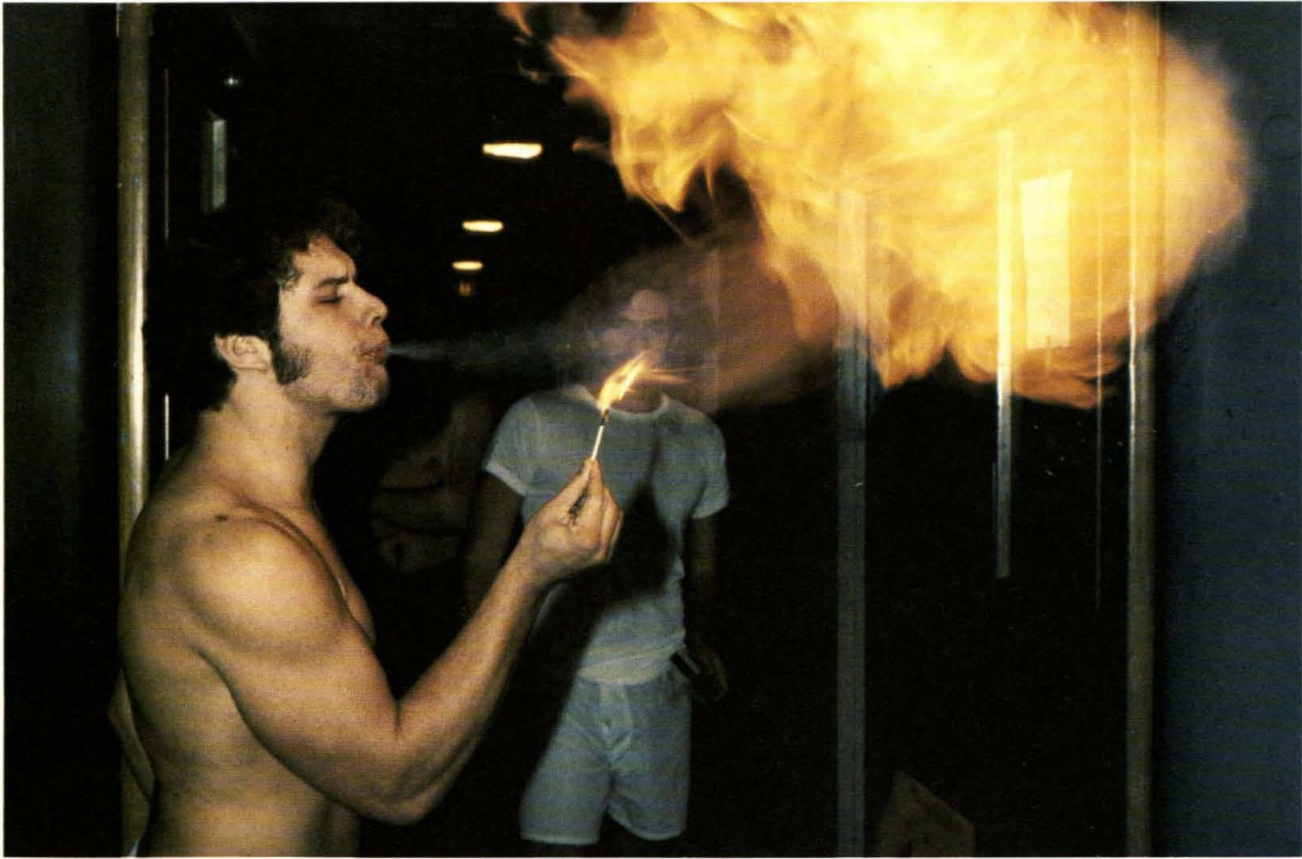
Contents

PROLOGUE	4
FIRST TERM	18
SECOND TERM	58
THIRD TERM	98
SENIORS & FACULTY	130
STUDENT HOUSES:	
Page	200
Lloyd	216
Dabney	232
Fleming	248
Blacker	260
Ricketts	278
Ruddock	294
ADVERTISEMENTS	311
AFTERWORD	320



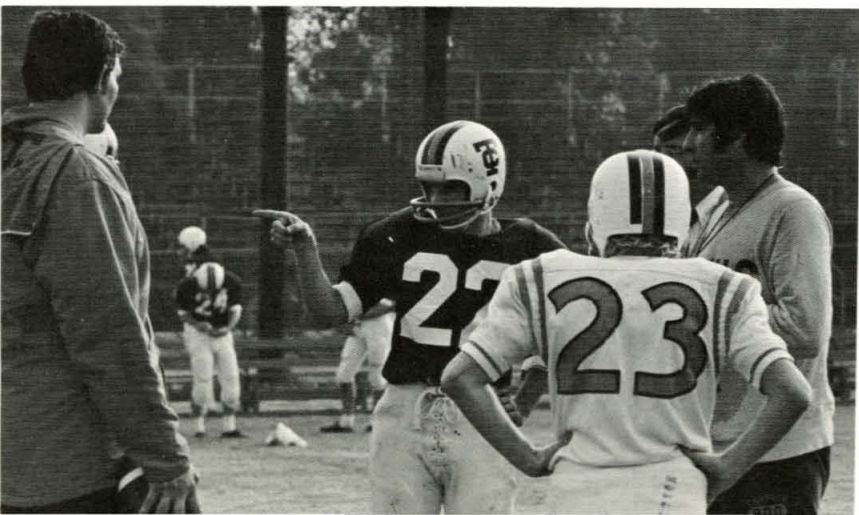


PROLOGUE





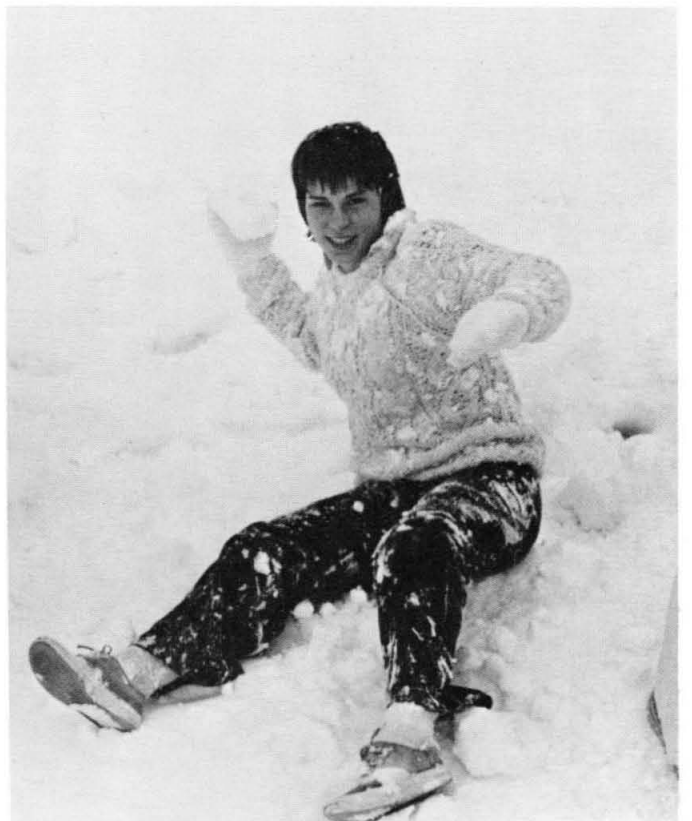
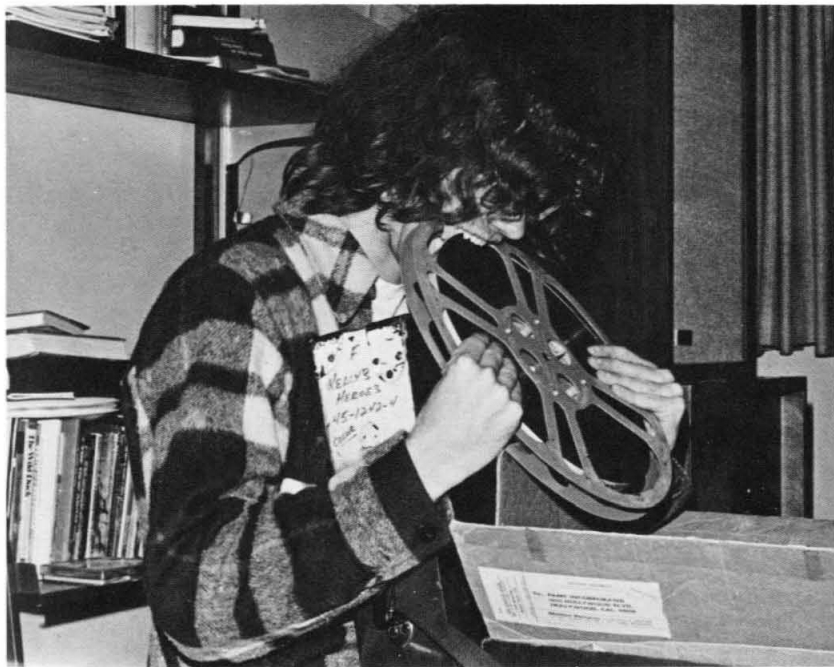


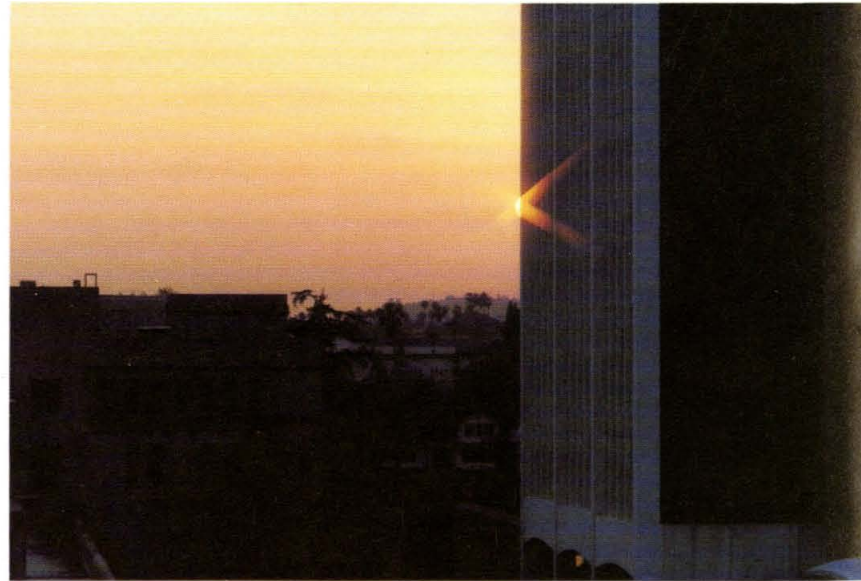
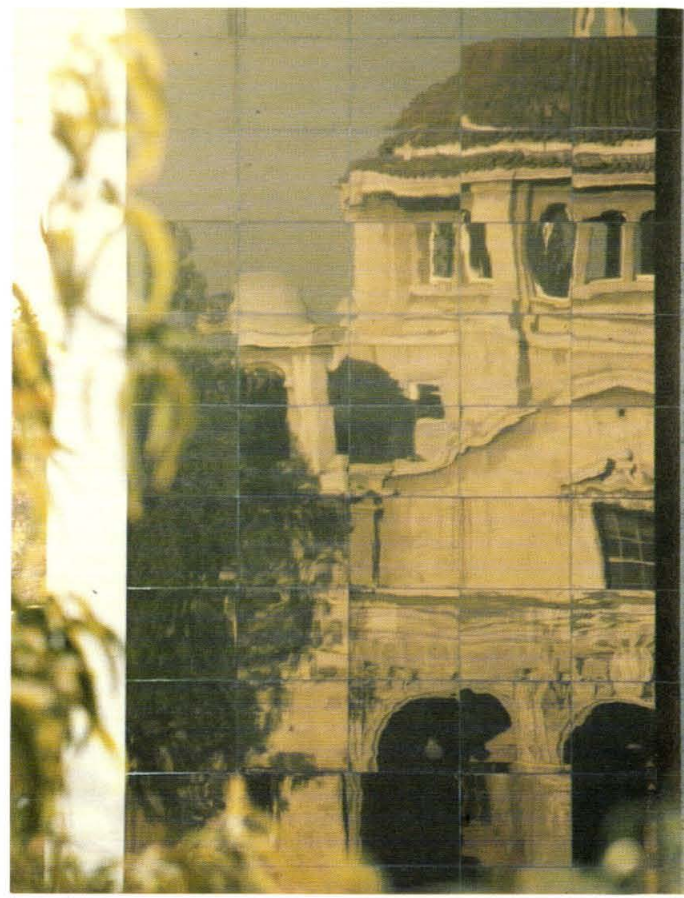


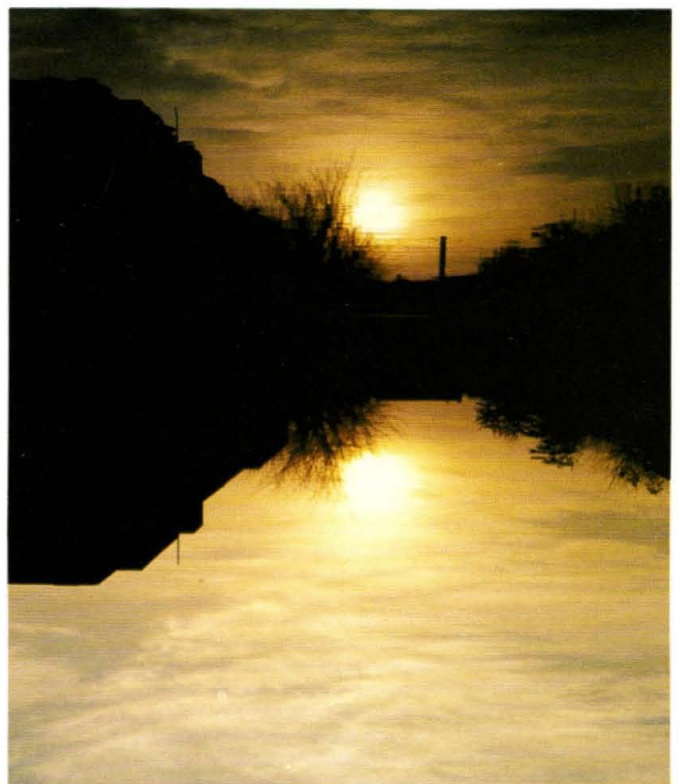
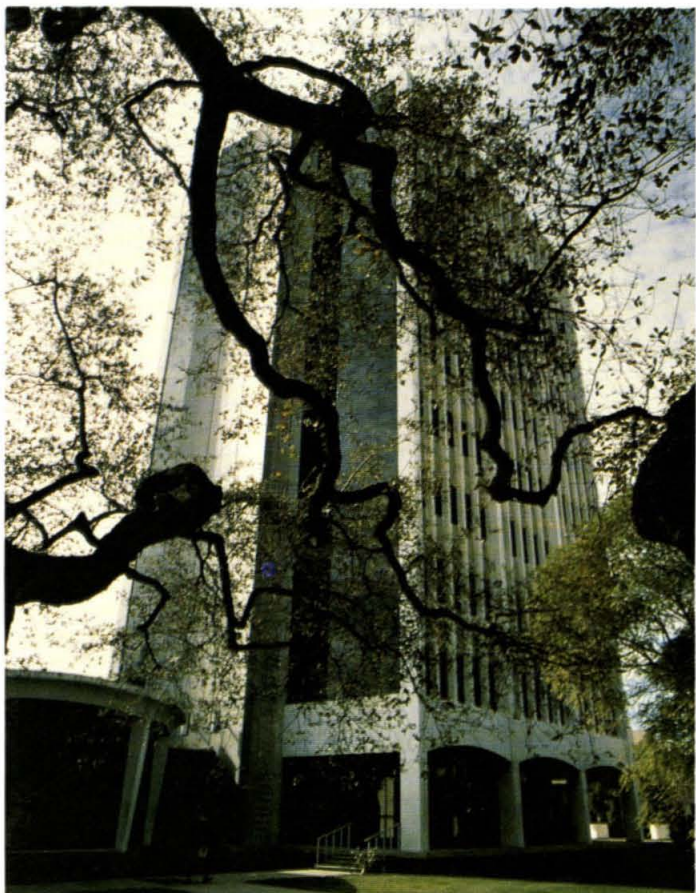


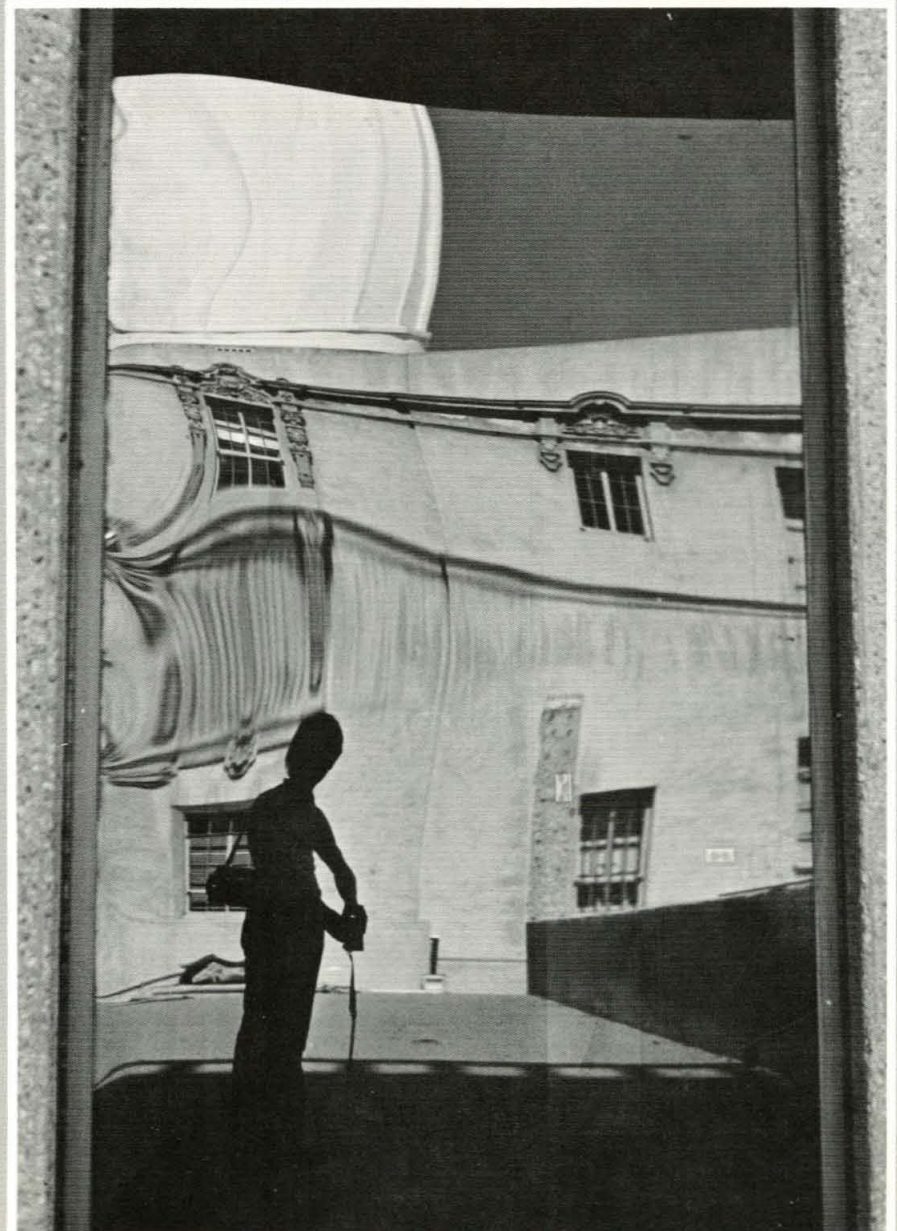
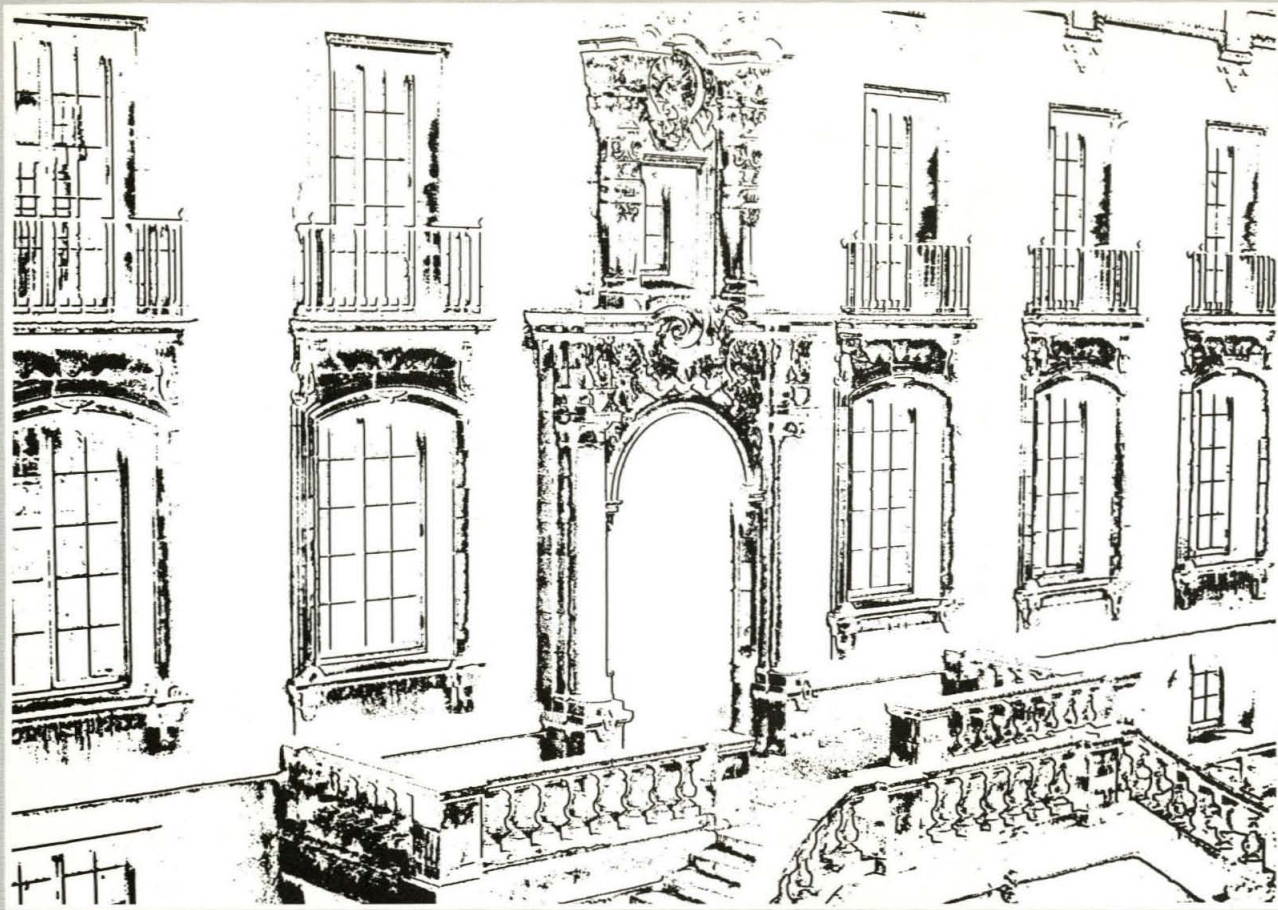




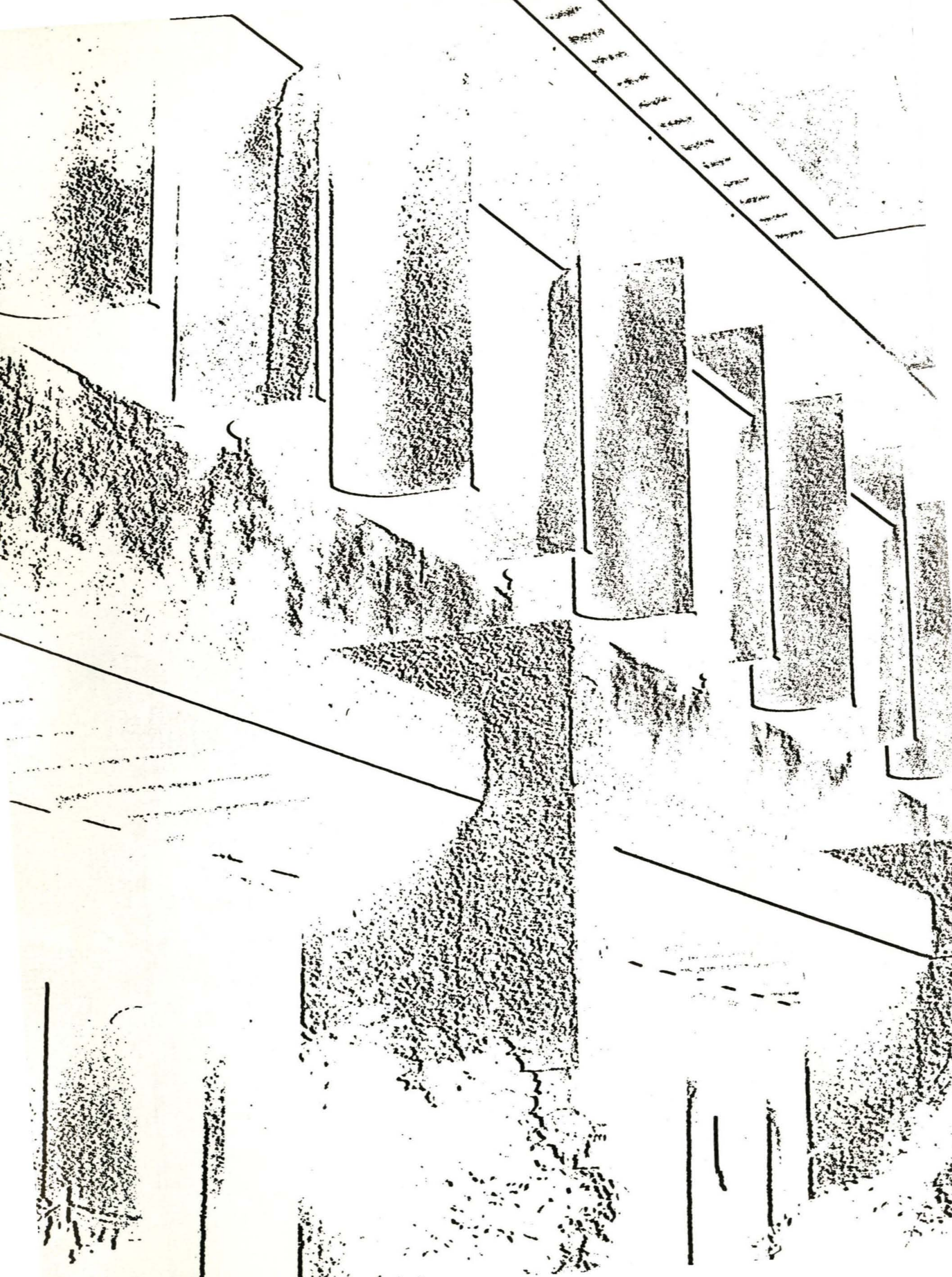


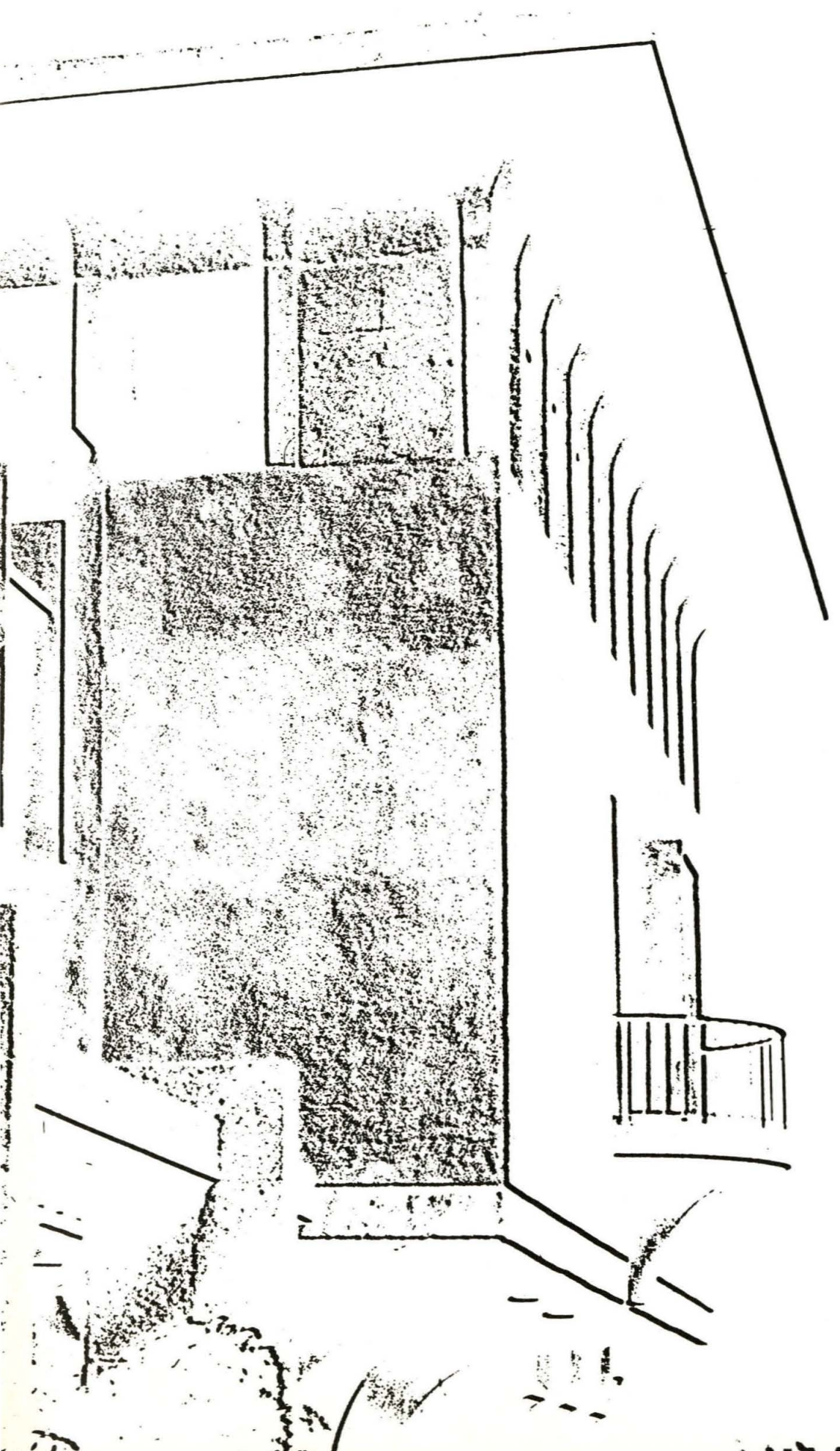












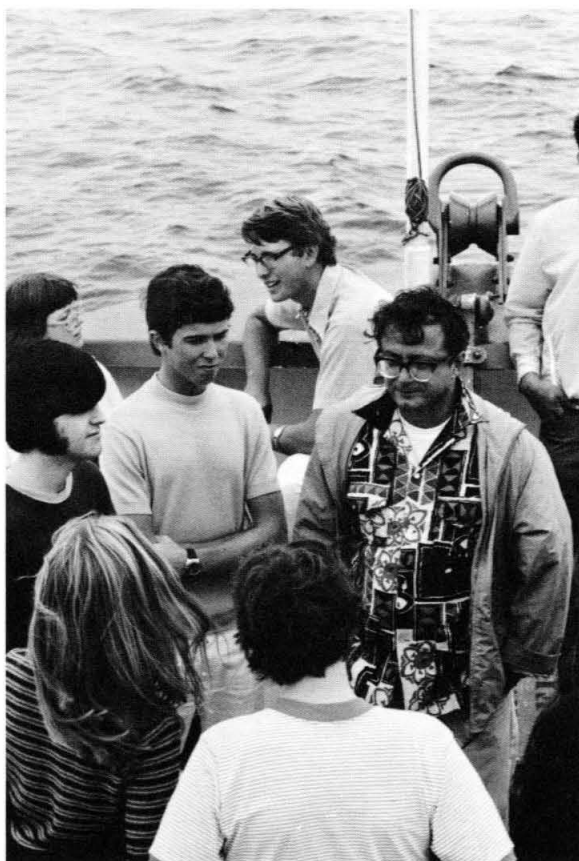
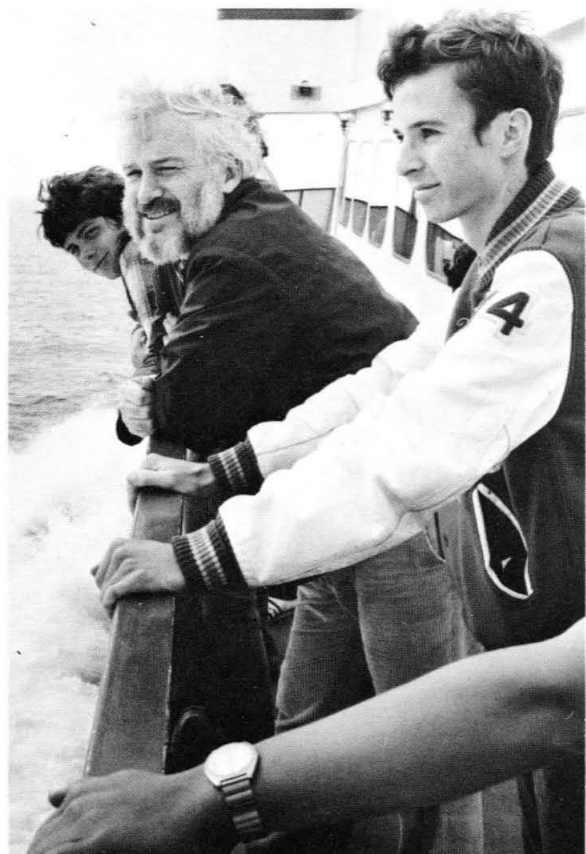
**FIRST TERM
FIRST TERM**







FROSH CAMP

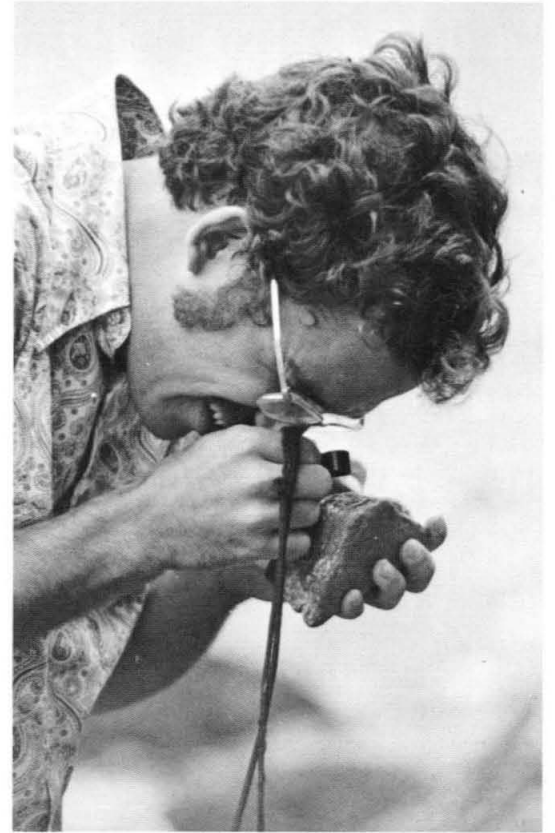


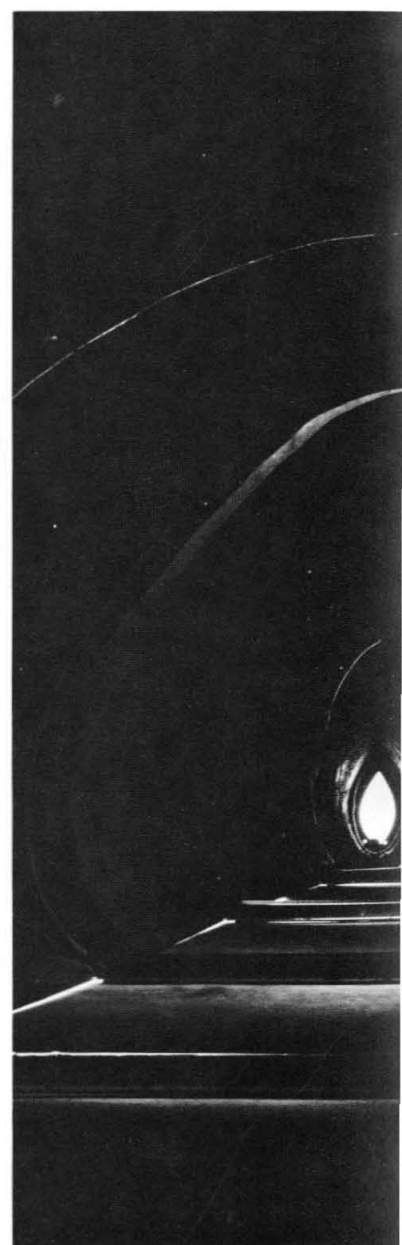


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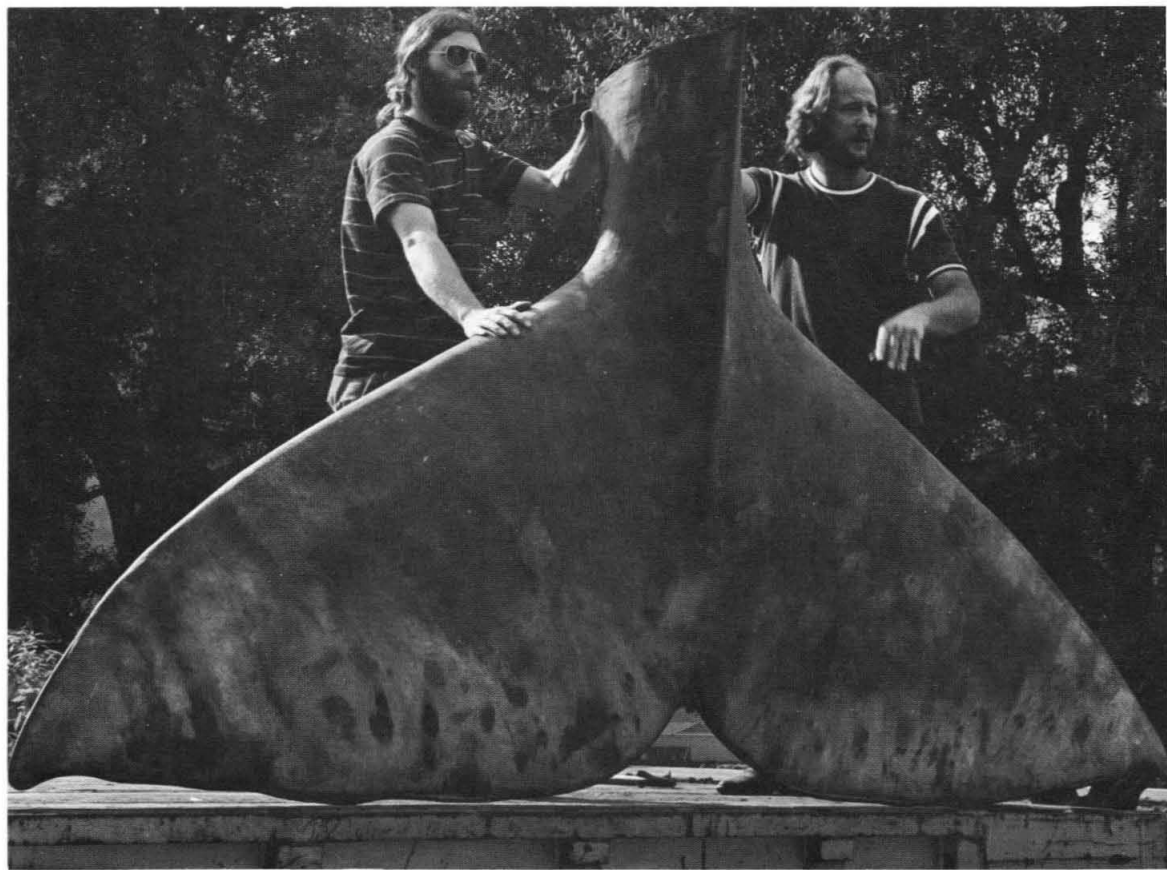
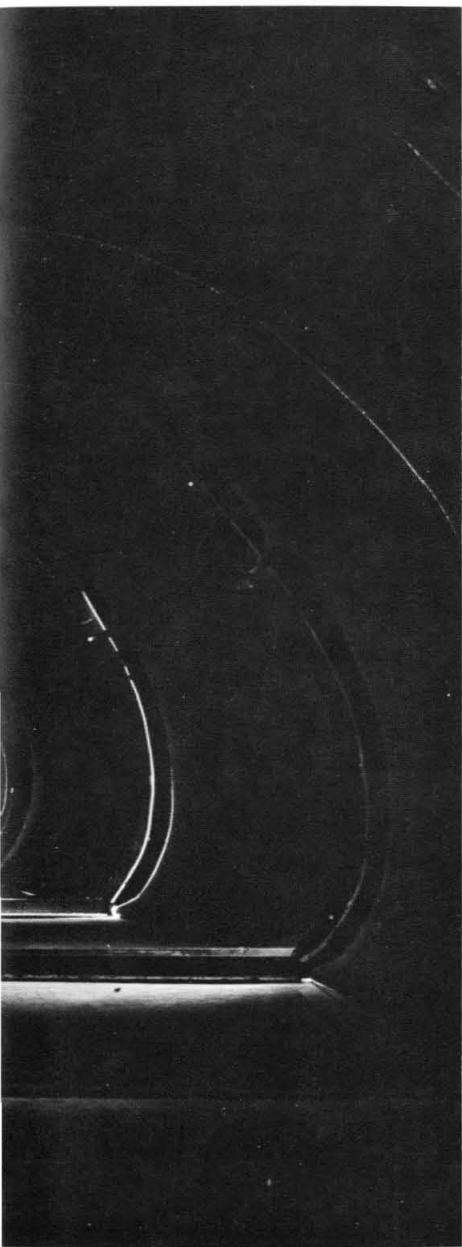


FROSH CAMP

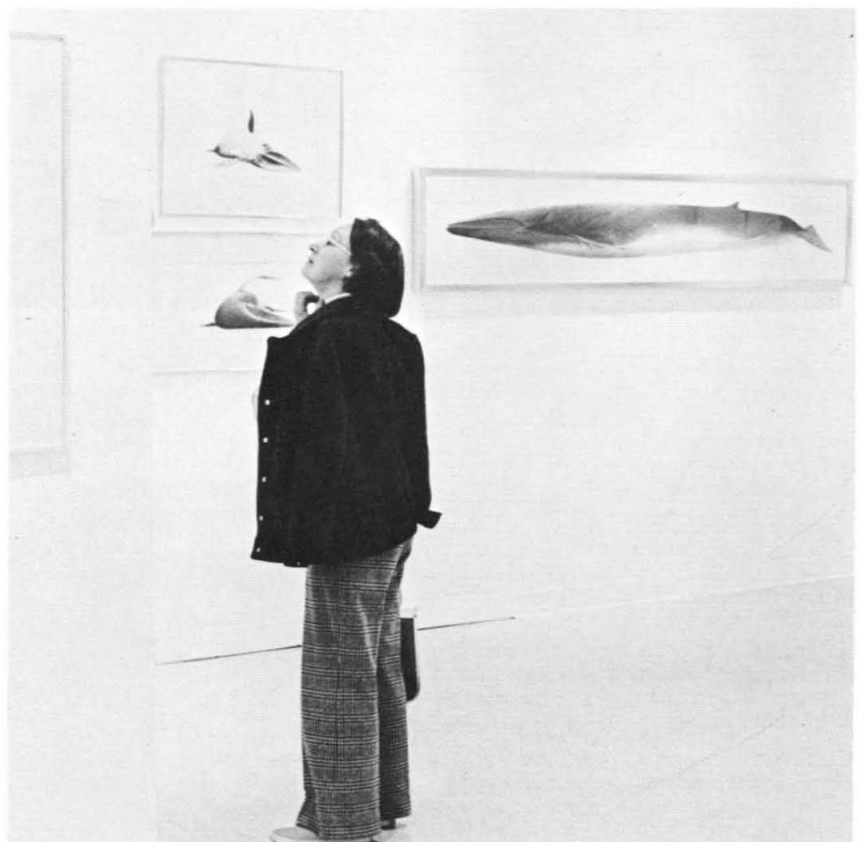
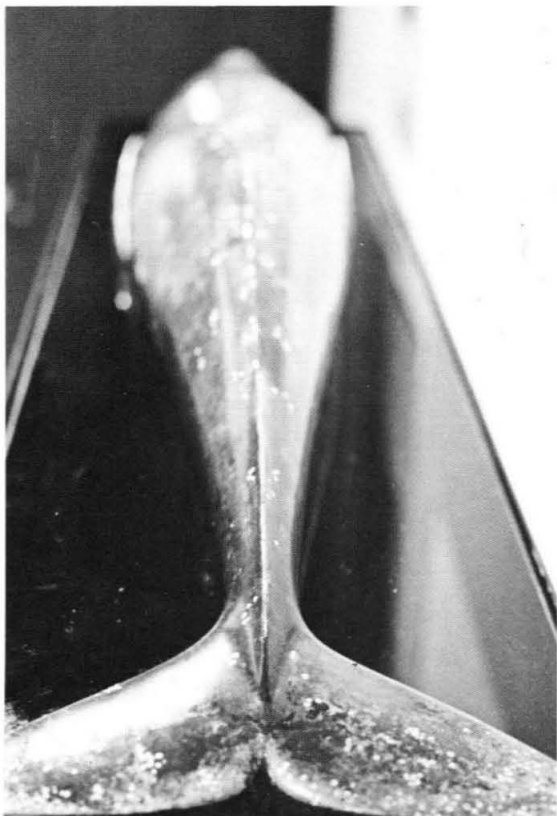
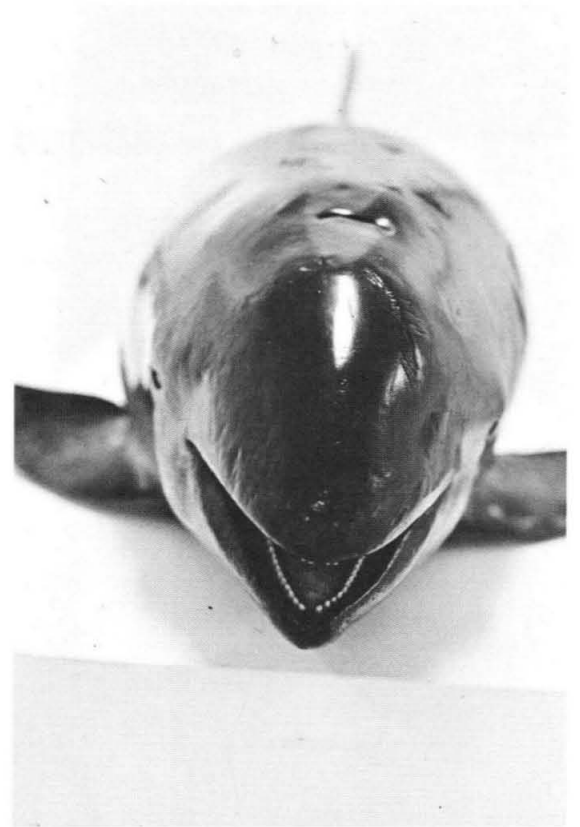
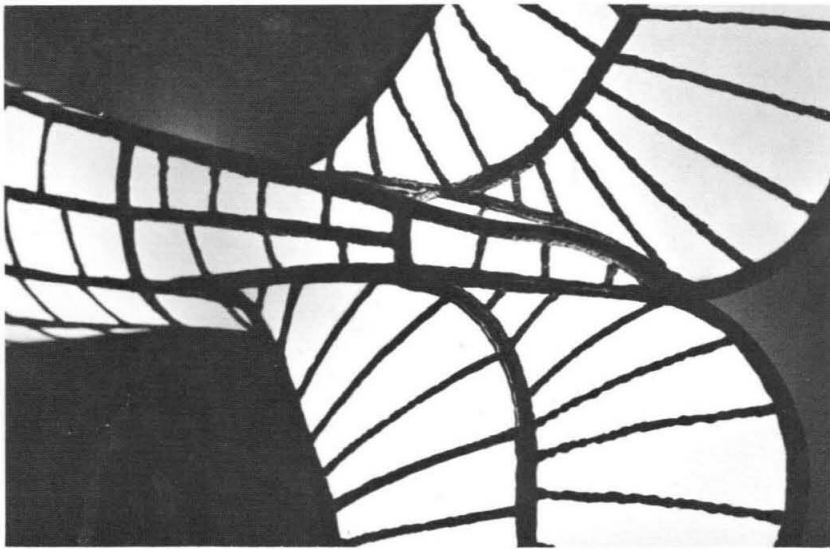


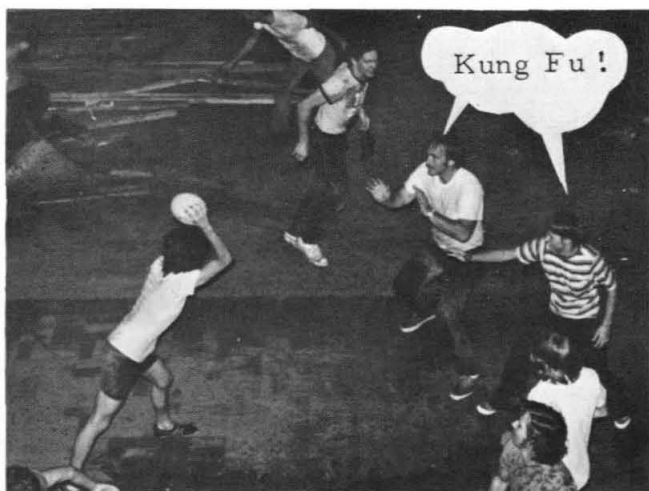
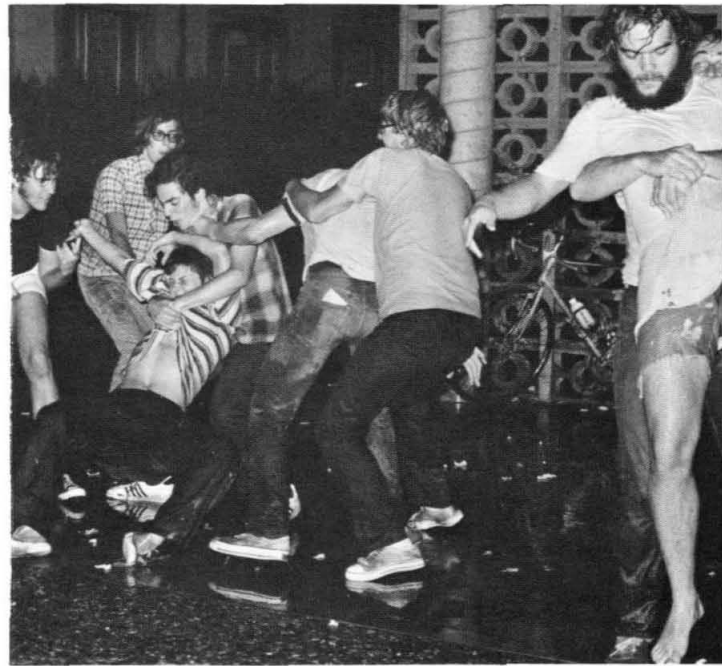
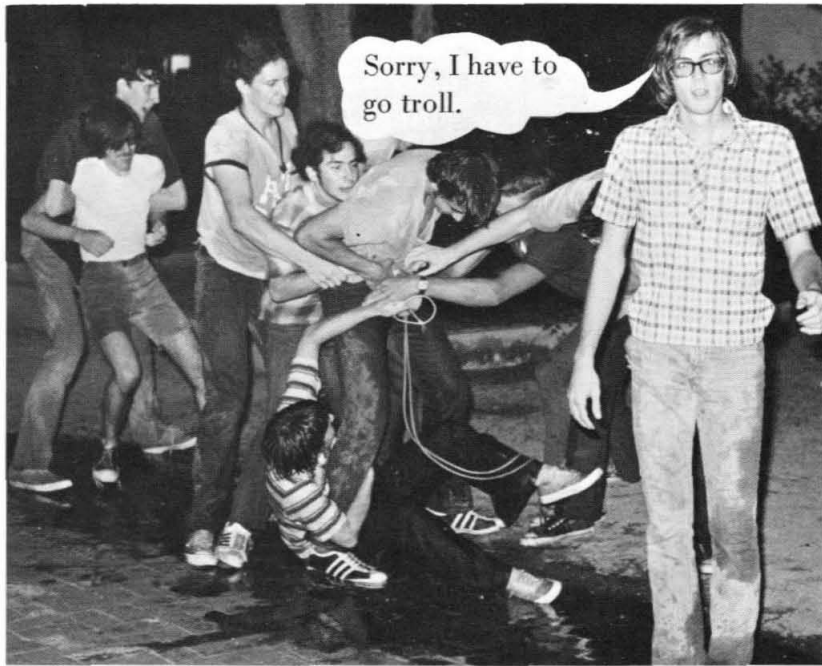
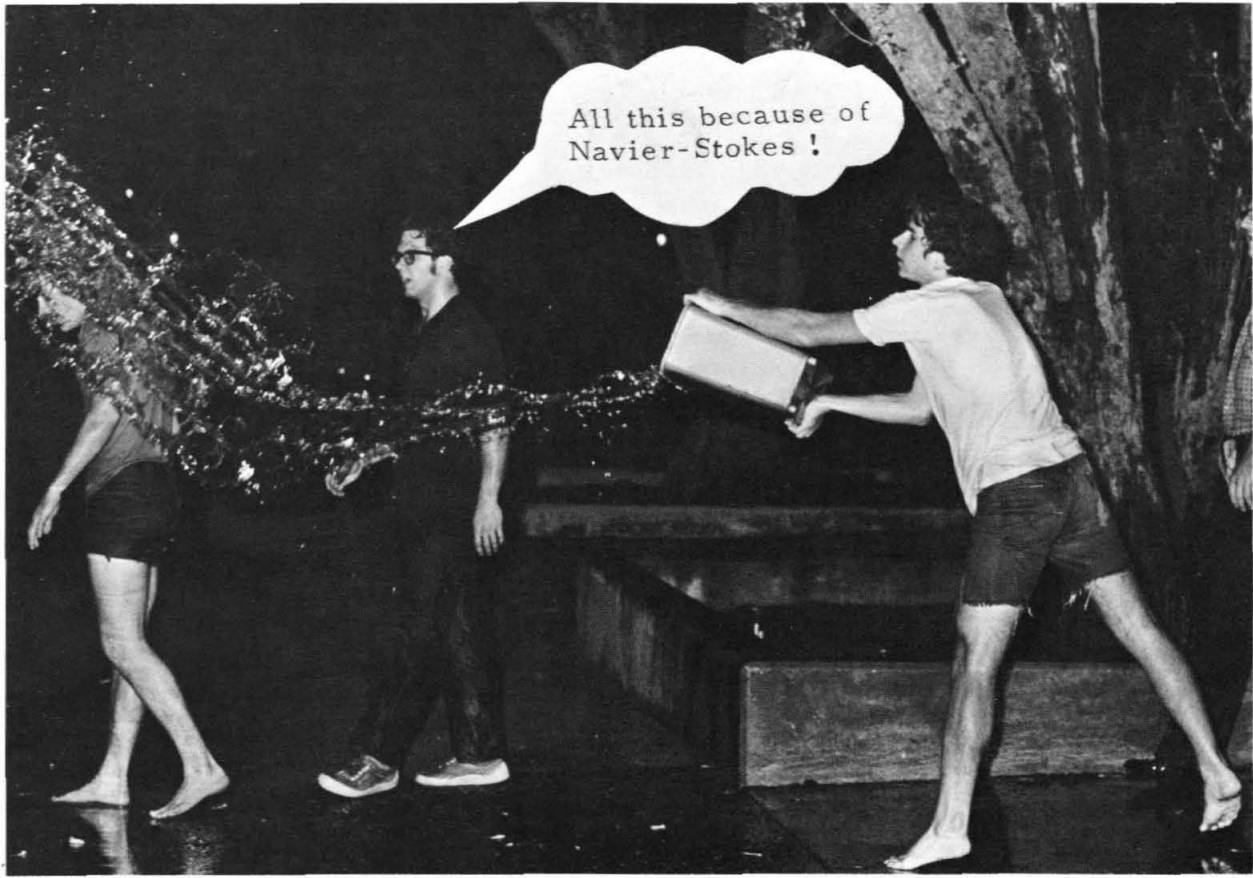


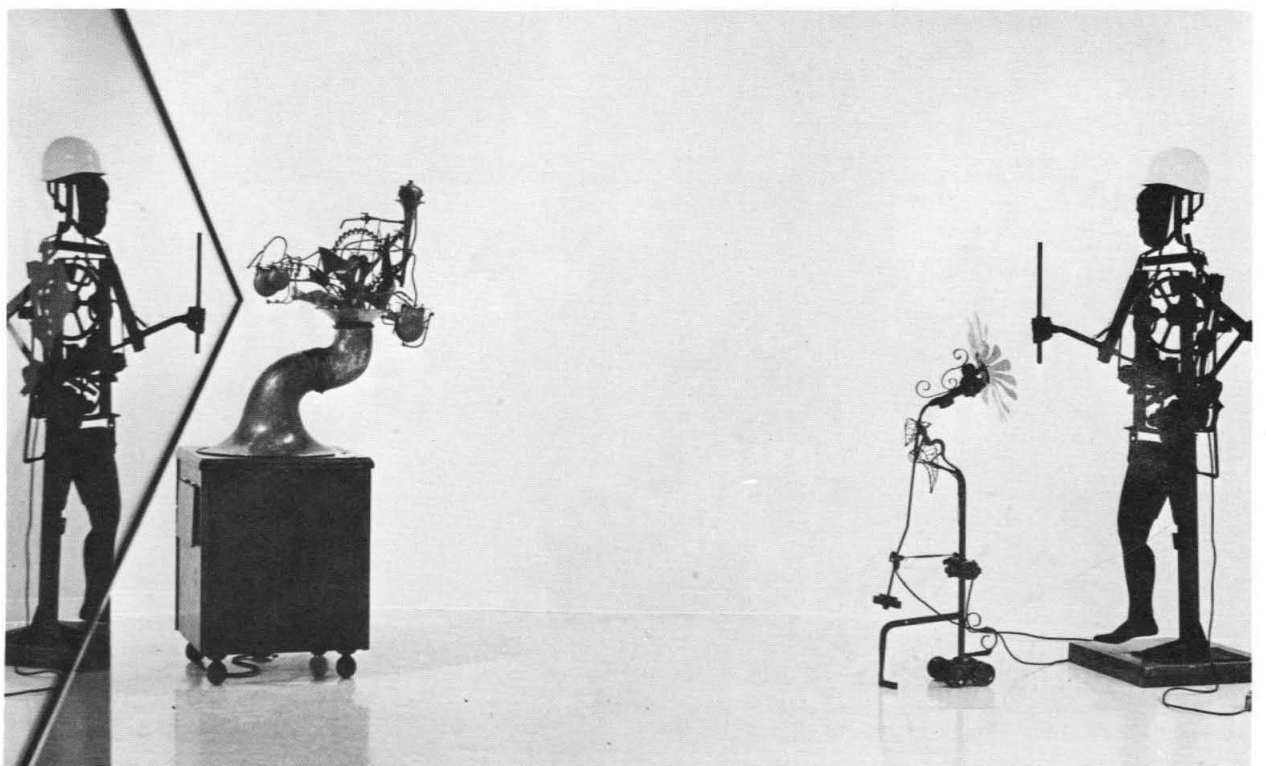
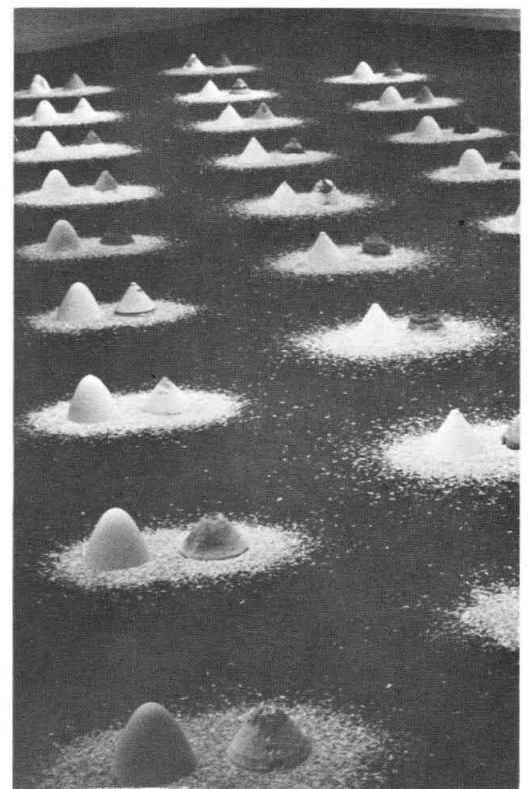
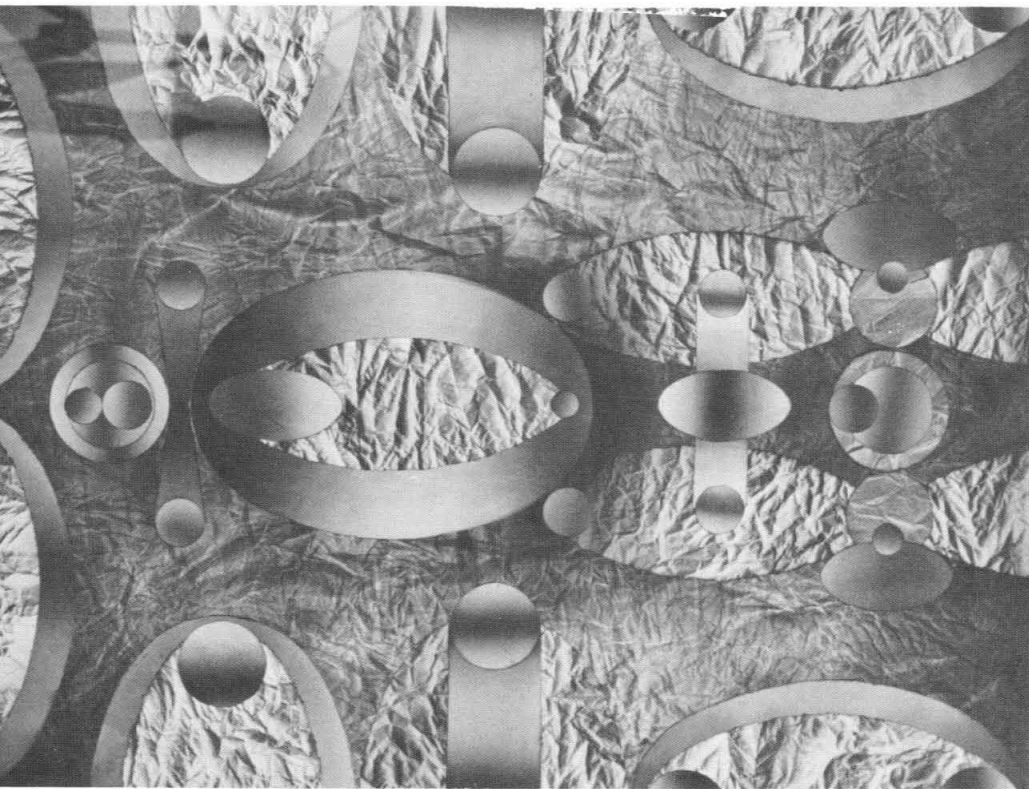
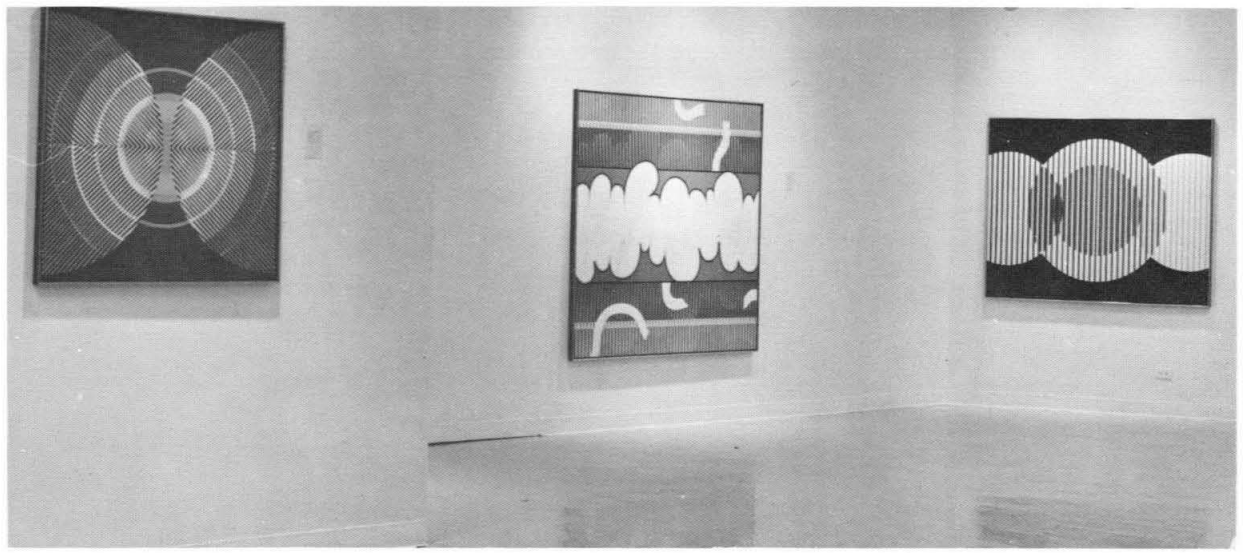
General Whale Invades Tech

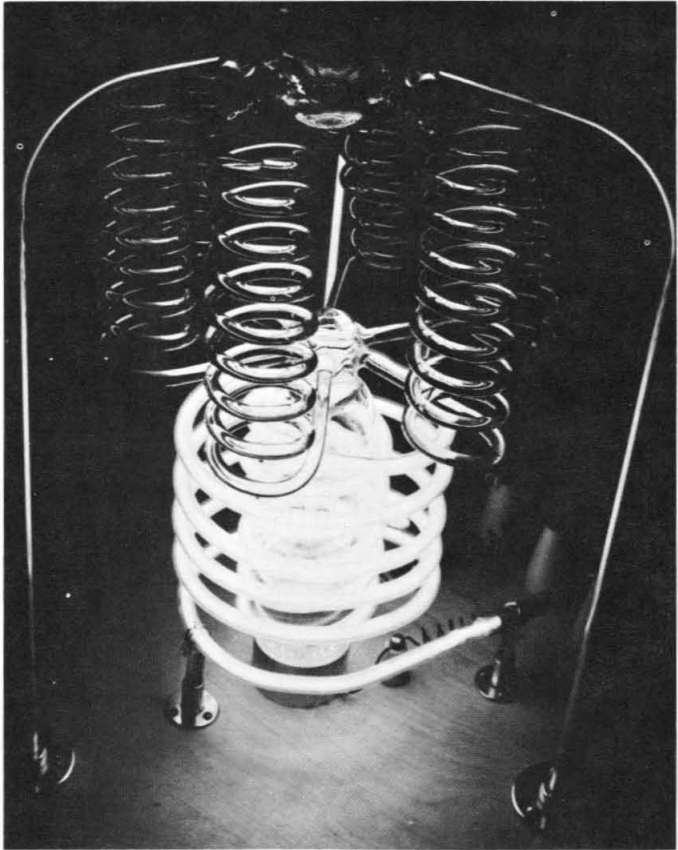
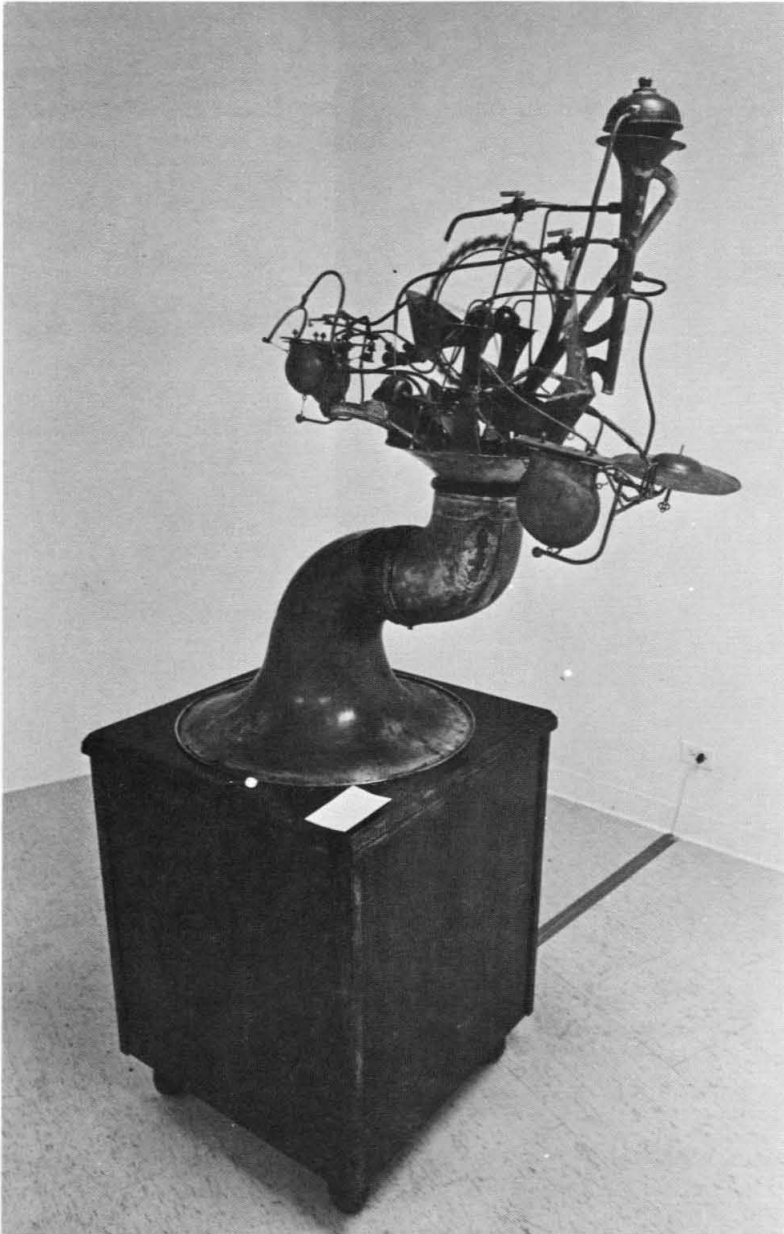
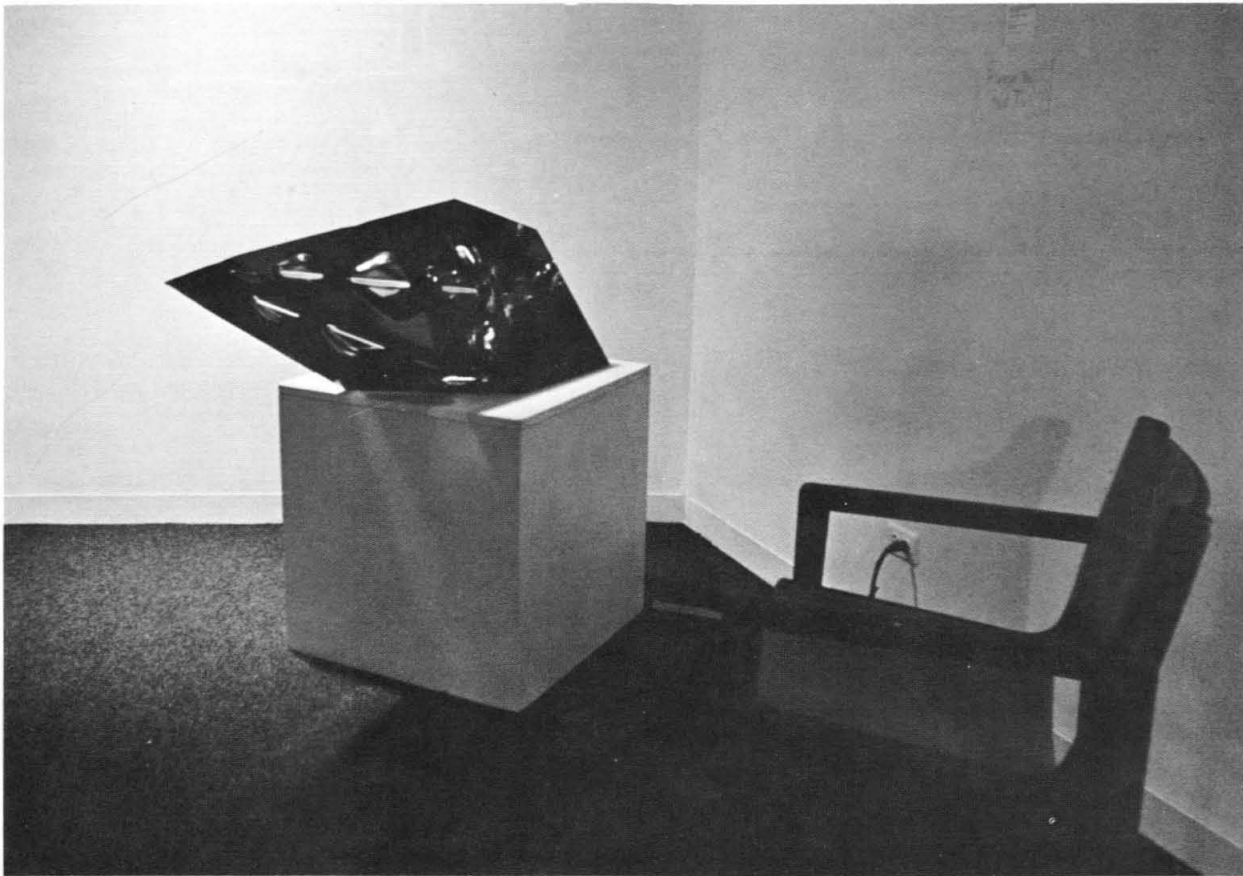


One whale of an exhibition





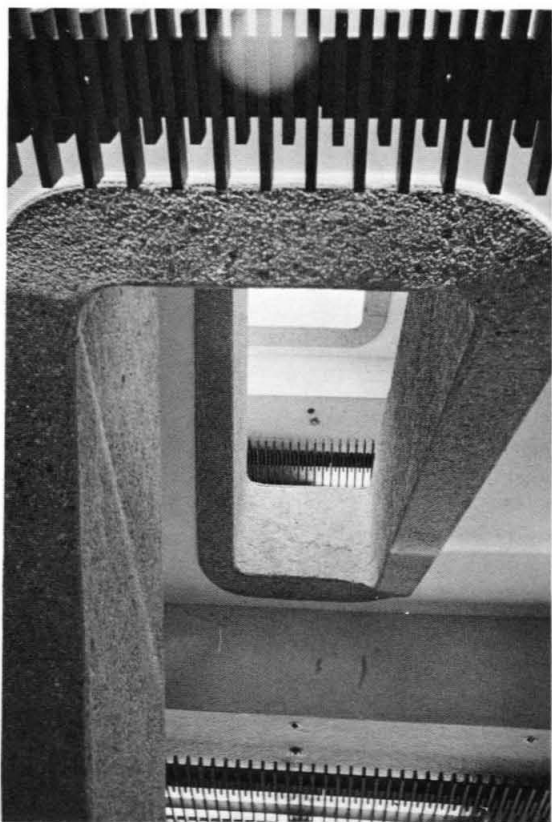


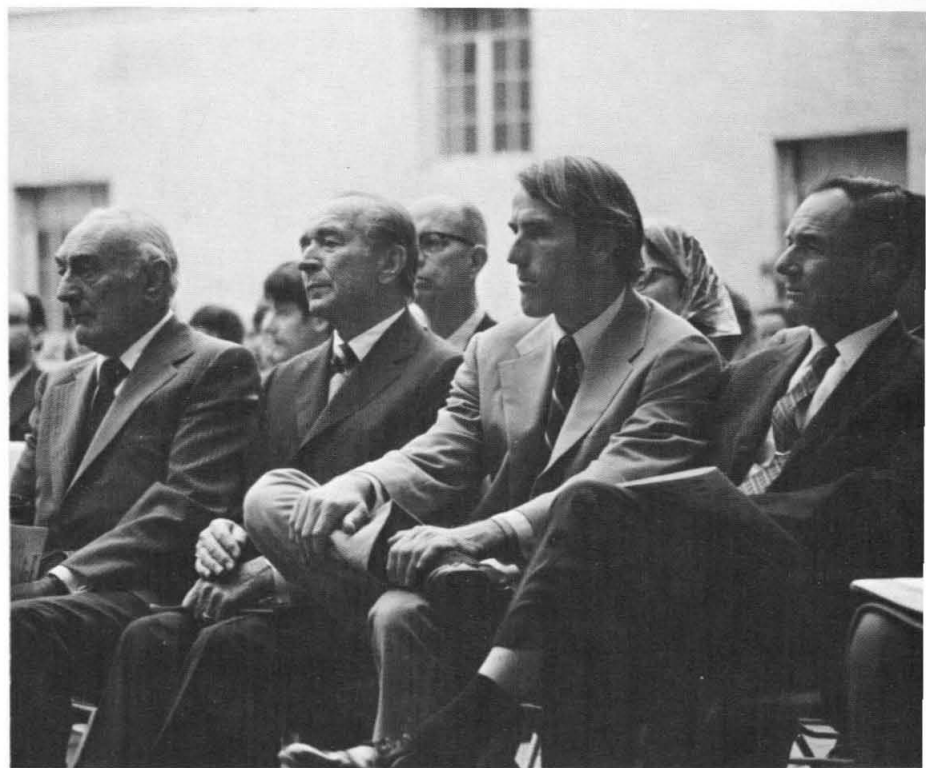


Art Exhibitions
Baxter Art Gallery

The Seeley G. Mudd Building of Geophysics and Planetary Science

dedicated October 31, 1974





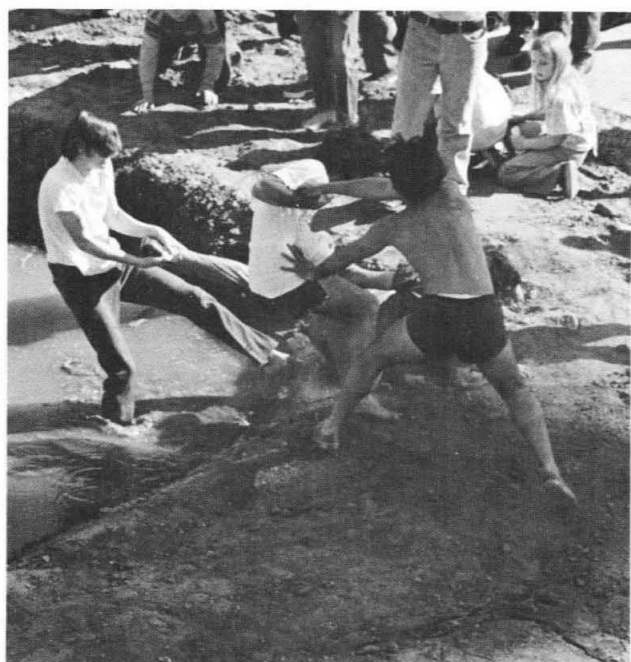
NEW MUDD

and the birds love it, too.





MUDEO

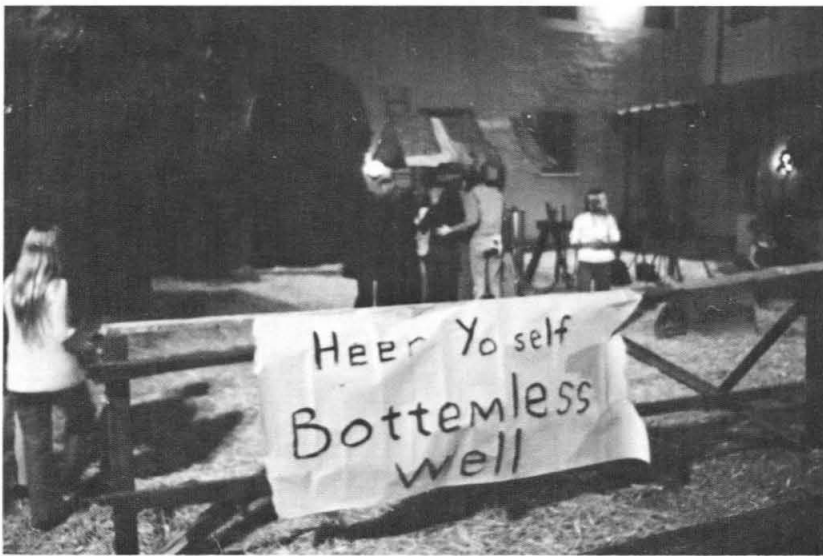




MUD AT MUDD





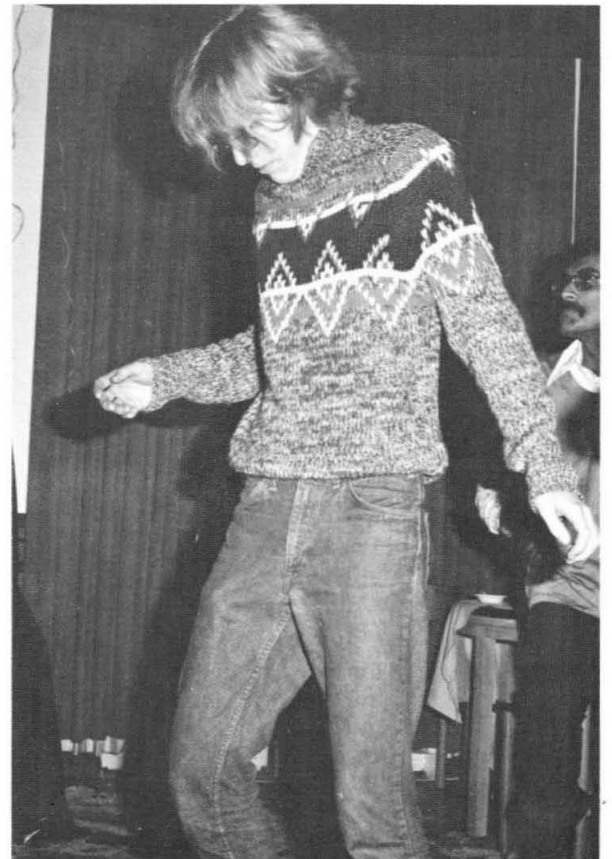


The Ricketts Pot got itself transformed.

Interhouse



Fleming's humongous pinball machine worked, sort of.



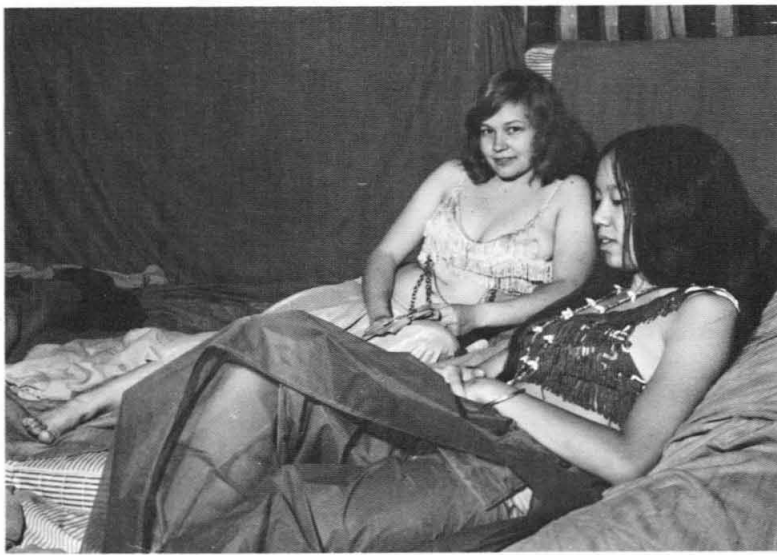
The live band in Dabney (Dabney??? Interhouse??!?) kept things moving.

*The Page disco was exciting,
even if this picture isn't.*





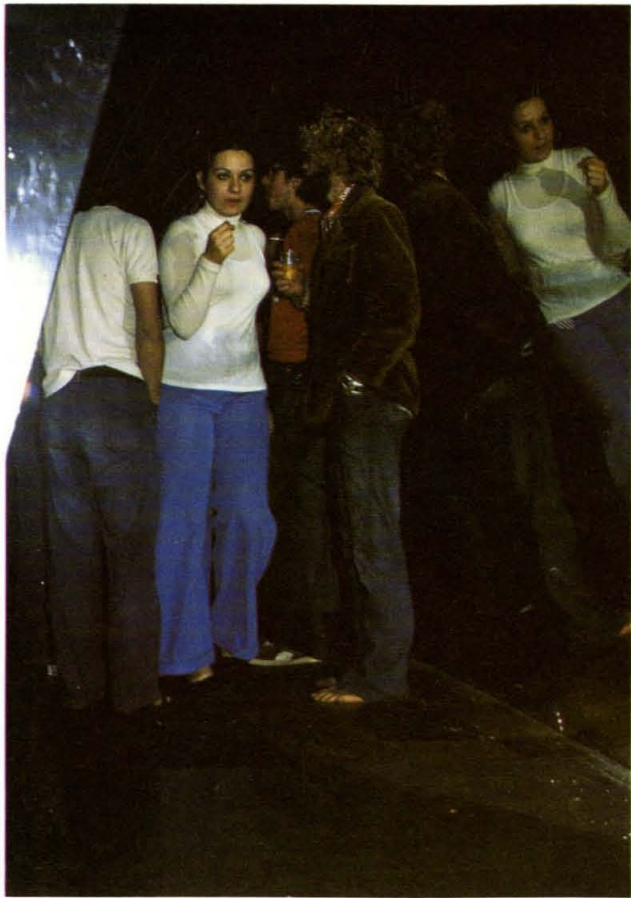
Lloyd proved that they are the masters of inebriation.

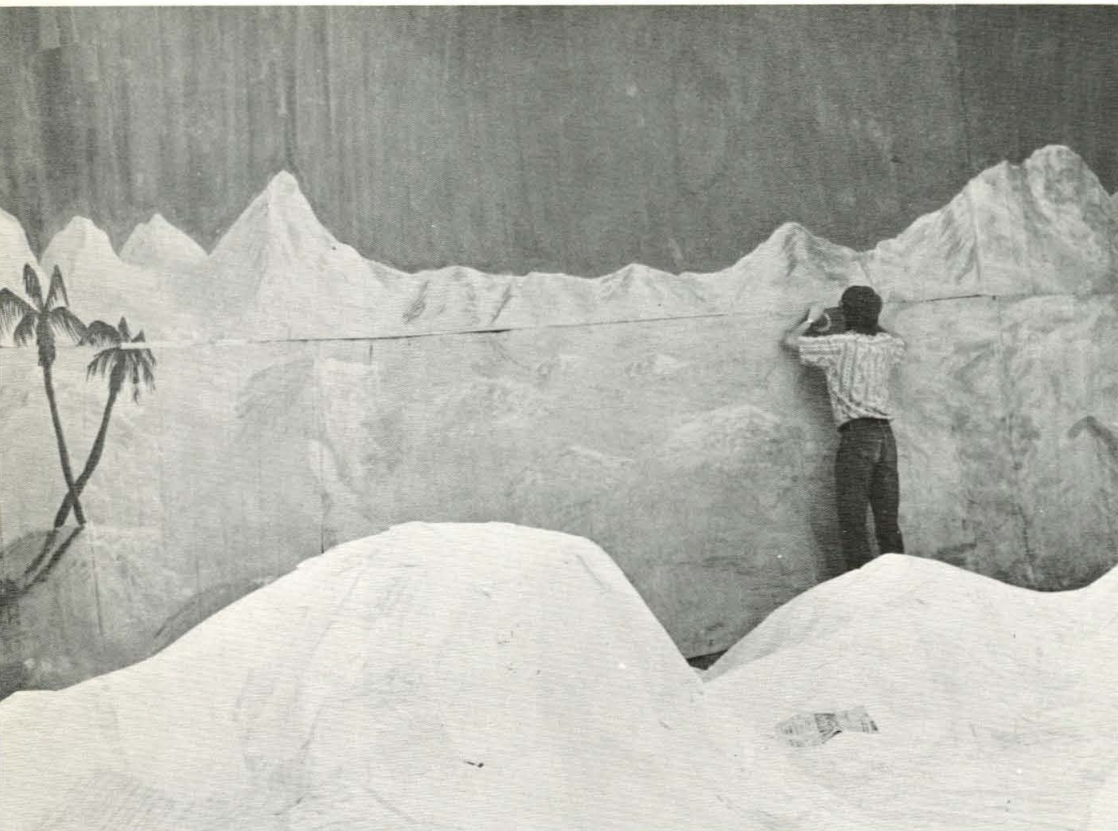


*Behold the lovely maidens of Interhouse,
Ruddock-style and Dabney-style.*

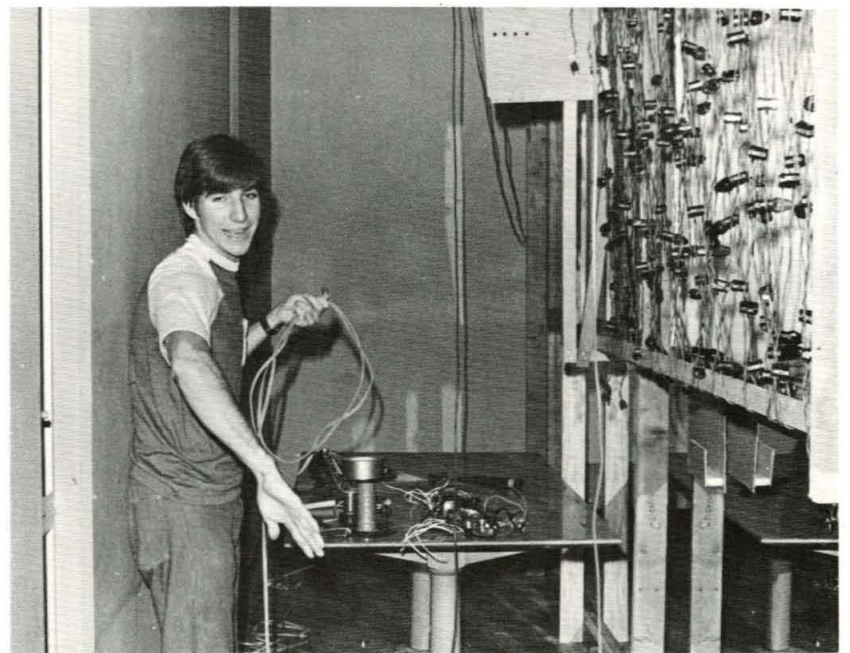




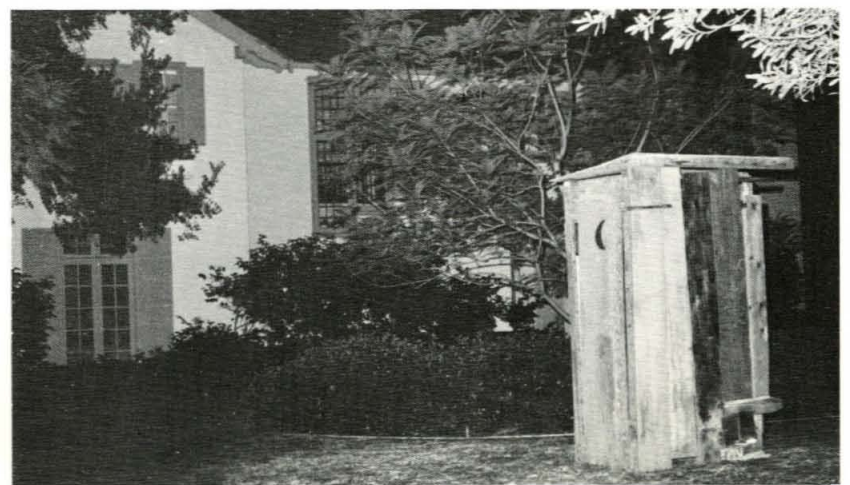


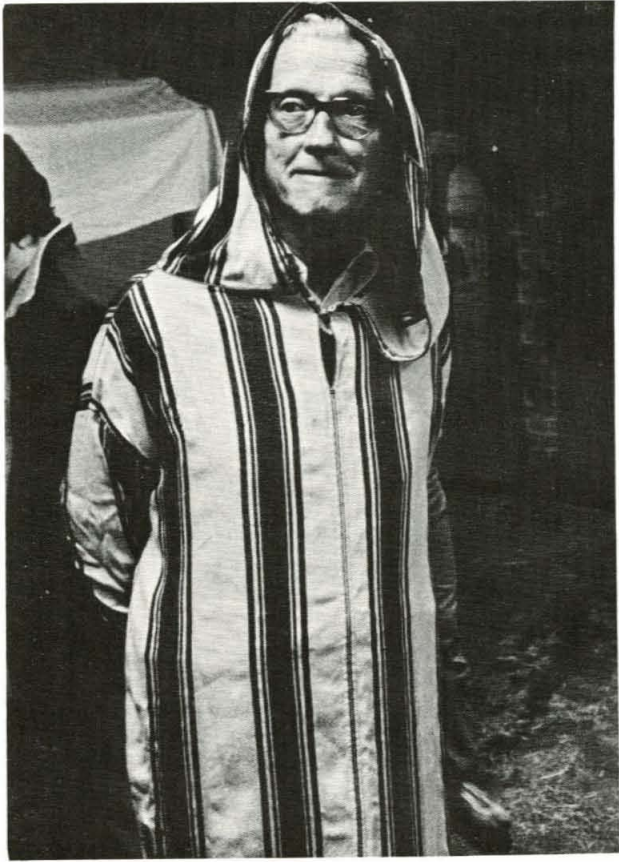


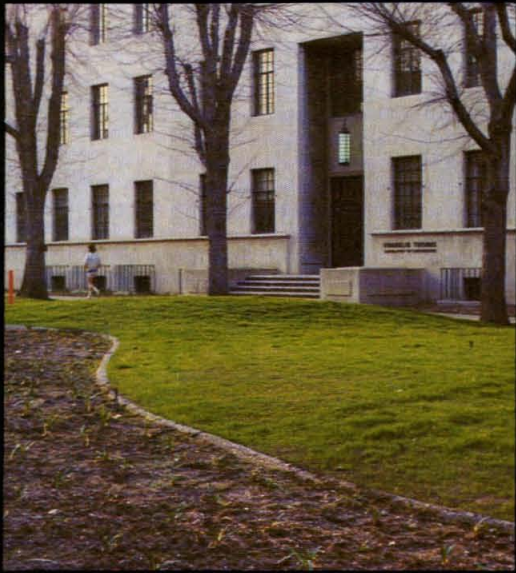
'Whaaat . . . Delbruck's got one of those too?!'

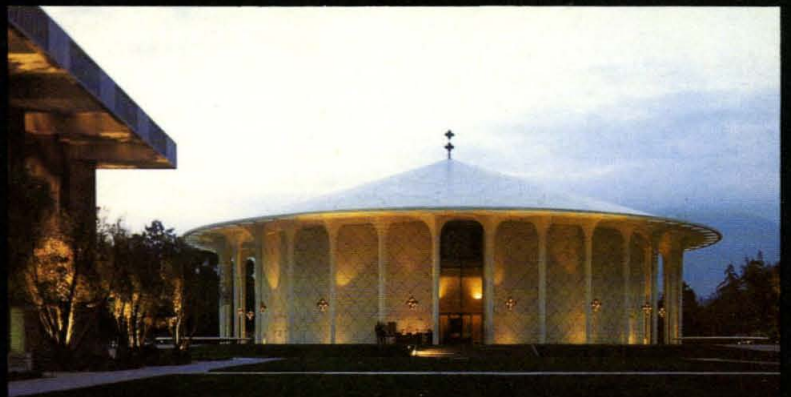
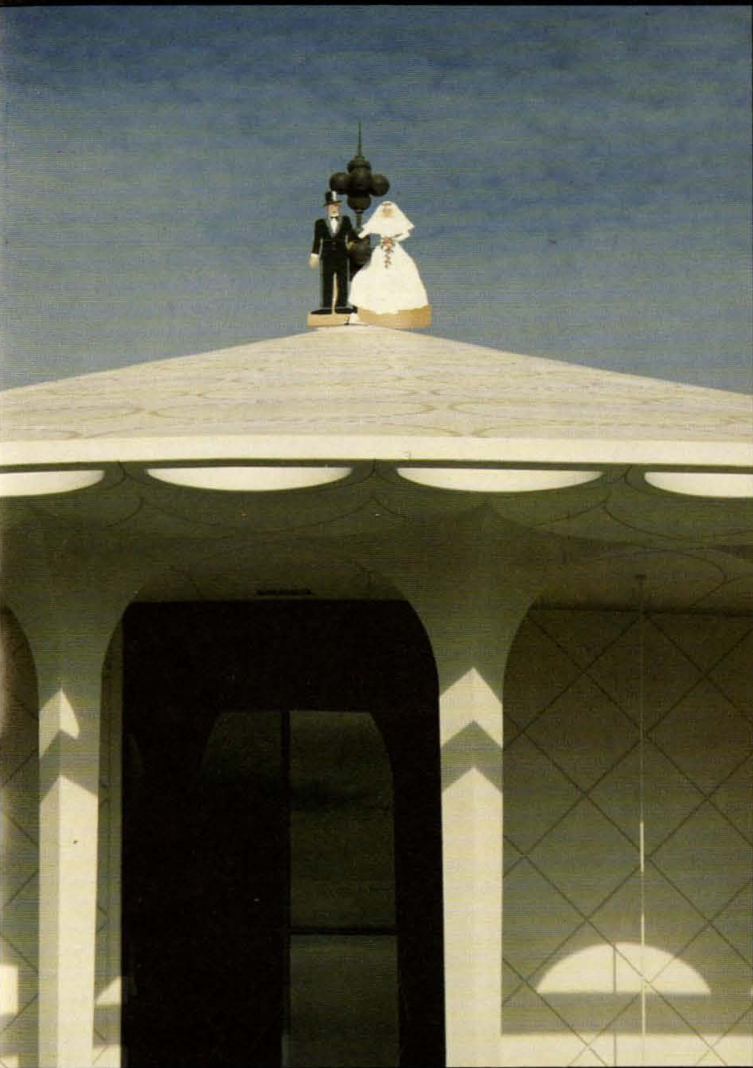


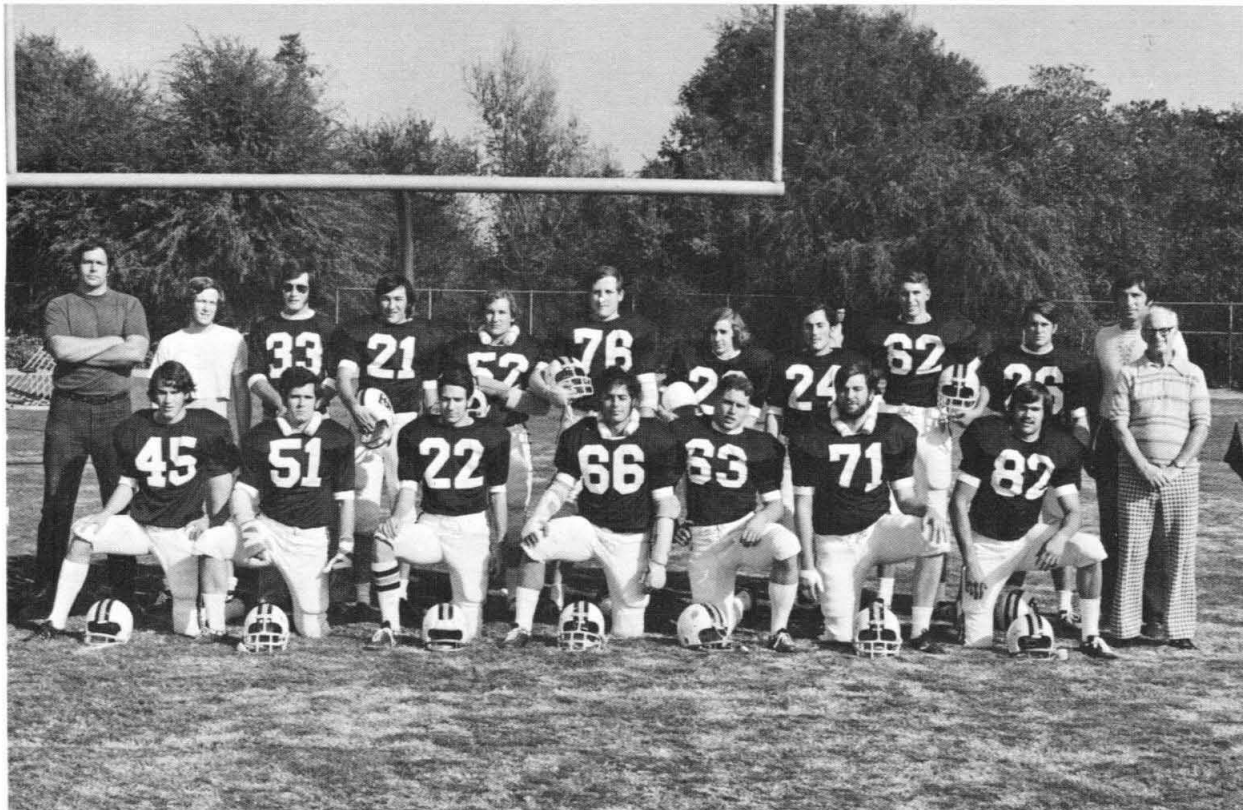
A step closer and I'll . . .



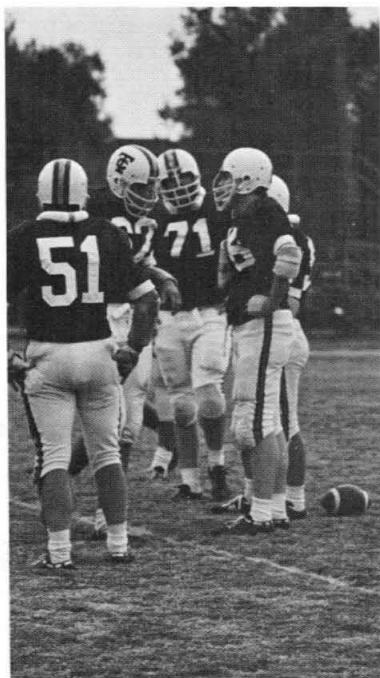








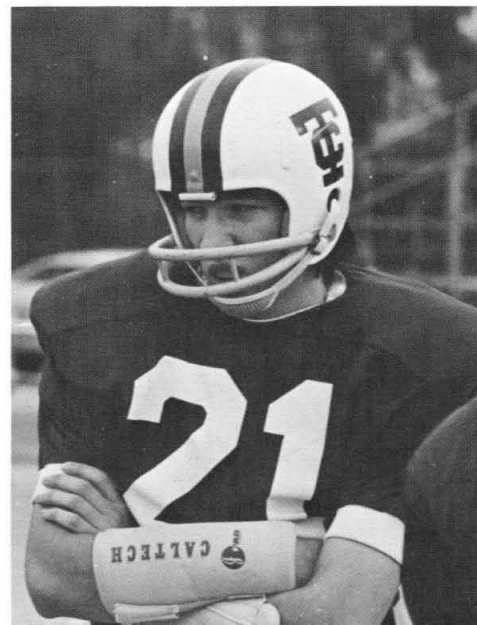
Front row: Jack Stemple, Craig Broskow, Greg Hoit, Jeff Kelber, Bill Sharman, Tim Gay, John Steubs, L.D. Ferguson. Back Row: Assistant Coach Chuck Bailey, Marcus Henderson, Norm Nelson, Kerry LaPrade, Mark Lawrence, Tom Trinko, Tim Herbst, Steve Comens, Chuck McKnott, Andy Falls, Head Coach Tom Gutman.



With 23 players at the first training session, and expectations of ten freshmen joining the squad, hopes were running high that the Caltech football team could improve on last year's 3-3 season. But these hopes were shattered when only two freshmen actually joined the team, and the squad was badly attenuated early in the season by dislocated shoulders, ruptured spleens, and broken bones. The *Wall Street Journal* featured an encouraging article entitled 'Cal Tech's Beavers Play Up to Potential—Which Isn't Much.' At the season's mid-point, the team had but 16 players, who played valiantly, but whose best efforts were insufficient to win a game. (Playing both offence and defence gets rather tiring after a while!) In one game, however, with only fourteen healthy players, the team managed to hold Redlands JV to 6 points. Coach Gutman observed: 'The Caltech football player is impressive in his uniqueness and to be admired for his courage—and he certainly likes to challenge the odds.'

John Steubs was honored as 'outstanding back', Craig R. Broskow as 'outstanding lineman', and William Sharman, who shared in 'athlete of the year' honors, as 'outstanding defensive player'.

FOOTBALL

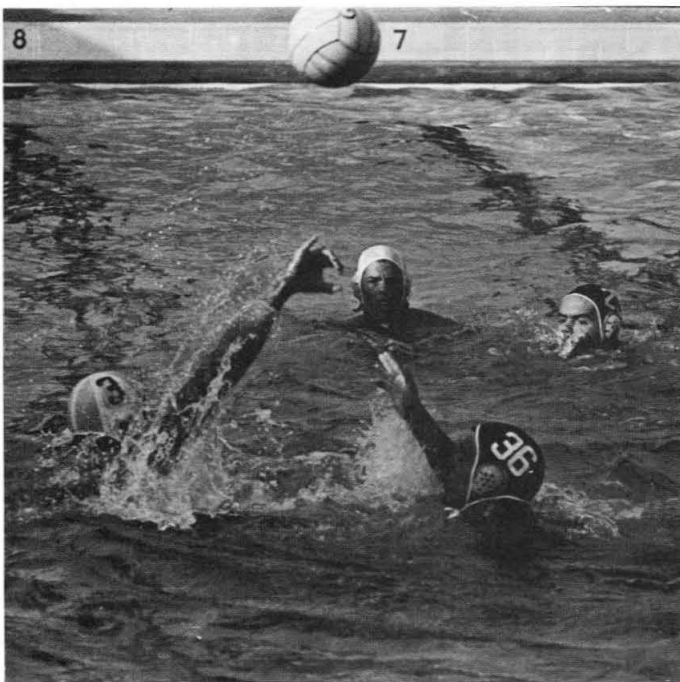




Mt. San Jacinto	40	Caltech	6
Redlands JV	6	Caltech	0
La Verne JV	33	Caltech	13
La Verne JV	27	Caltech	6
Victor Valley	51	Caltech	0



Front row: Head Coach Ed Spencer, Paul Tuinenga, Dan Hale, Russ Desiderio, Lloyd Maxson, Jim Findley, Chris Sexton. Back row: Howard Bubb, Jim Rowson, Doug Mehoke, Phil Naecker, Art Gooding, Alan Paeth. Missing: Ben Hoffman, Manager Steve Smith, Manager Peter Chang, Assistant Coach Steve Sheffield, Ray Morris.



Water Polo

Out of the twelve eligible Tech water polo players this year, eight had never played the game before. Furthermore, the loss of last year's ace goalie, Virgil Shields, was a blow. But with team captain Russ Desiderio, veterans Dan Hale, Jim Rowson and Howie Bubb, and several talented frosh, Coach Spencer claimed that the year would be a 'building year'.

Still, the season was not particularly memorable. A team member, when asked to describe the season, said, 'Well, we won some and we lost some but mainly we lost some'. He considered the most exciting event of the season to be 'seeing who brought dates to the banquet.' But there really was some exciting water polo, and victories over U. Nevada, L. V. and Ambassador College were high spots.

Russ Desiderio won the Coach's Cup this year.

LA Pierce College	18	Caltech	3	Whittier	16	Caltech	8
Loyola University	10	Caltech	1	Redlands	11	Caltech	6
UC San Diego	9	Caltech	2	Caltech	9	Ambassador	6
Caltech	18	U Nevada, LV	9	Cal State LA	14	Caltech	4
UC Riverside	15	Caltech	4	Redlands	18	Caltech	7
Cal Poly (Pomona) JV	14	Caltech	6	Occidental	18	Caltech	4
Occidental	20	Caltech	2	Claremont-Mudd	20	Caltech	3
Pomona-Pitzer	15	Caltech	8	Pomona-Pitzer	8	Caltech	3
Alumni	12	Caltech	11	Whittier	10	Caltech	4
Claremont-Mudd	13	Caltech	4				

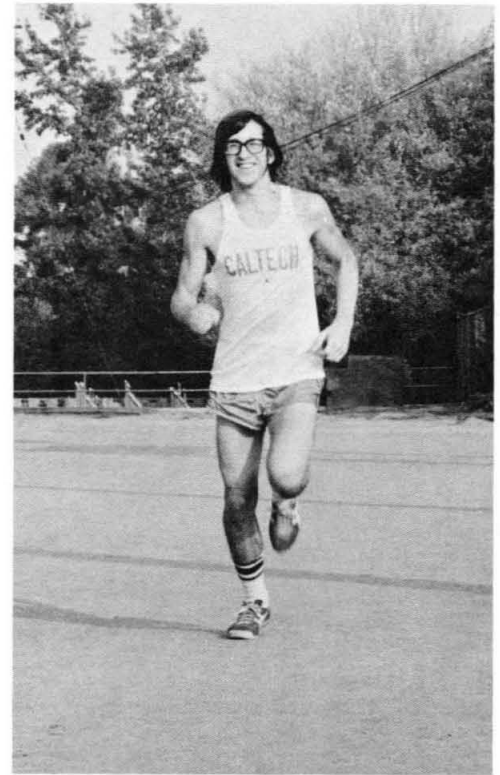


Front row: Rich Pietrasz, Steve Kellogg, Greg Griffin, Ray Jean, Larry Bridges, Jeff Poulin, Rick Debus, Ray Gildner. Back row: Head Coach Leroy Neal, Duane Gray, Assistant Coach Tom Broker, Joe Arpaia, Dave Sivertsen, Eric Kaler, Jim Llewellyn.

Cross Country

The Caltech cross country team opened its season with a 26-29 victory over Claremont Men's—Harvey Mudd Colleges, senior Greg Griffin leading the team to victory with a course record. The 'rapidly improving' team went on to defeat teams such as UC Riverside, La Verne, Whittier, and Chapman Colleges, and ended the season with a third place finish in the SCIAC finals at Oxy. With a record of 6-4 in duals, and 3-3 in conference, the runners took third place in the conference, Tech's best showing in fourteen years.

Griffin, who qualified for the NAIA finals and whose 'consistency and determination' won high praise from Coach Leroy Neal, shared in 'athlete of the year' honors and won the Paul Barthel Memorial Cross Country Award. A group of talented freshmen and sophomores including Rick Debus, Joe Arpaia, Jeff Poulin, and Steve Kellogg, displayed developing confidence and close grouping tendency. With such a strong nucleus of runners, Neal commented: 'Next year we have our sights on second place, and the year after that... who knows?'



Caltech	26	Claremont-Mudd	29	Caltech	15	Chapman	40
Cal Lutheran	18	Caltech	37	Caltech	15	La Verne	40
Caltech	21	UC Riverside	34	Redlands	21	Caltech	34
Occidental	15	Caltech	40	Caltech	15	Whittier	46
Pomona-Pitzer	20	Caltech	39	Caltech	15	LA Police Dept.	40

SCIAC Championships
NAIA District III Championships

Sixth Place
Eleventh Place



Front row: John Dilles, Steve Pohorsky, Chris Russell, Peter Groom, Rich Atwater, Joel Okazaki, Alan Saul, Manager Bill O'Meara. Back row: Head Coach Don Cameron, Bruce Baker, Lee Aydelotte, Mark Fuller, Ken Severin, Steve Trimberger, Jim Hickey, Frank Jacovac, Neil Corrigan.



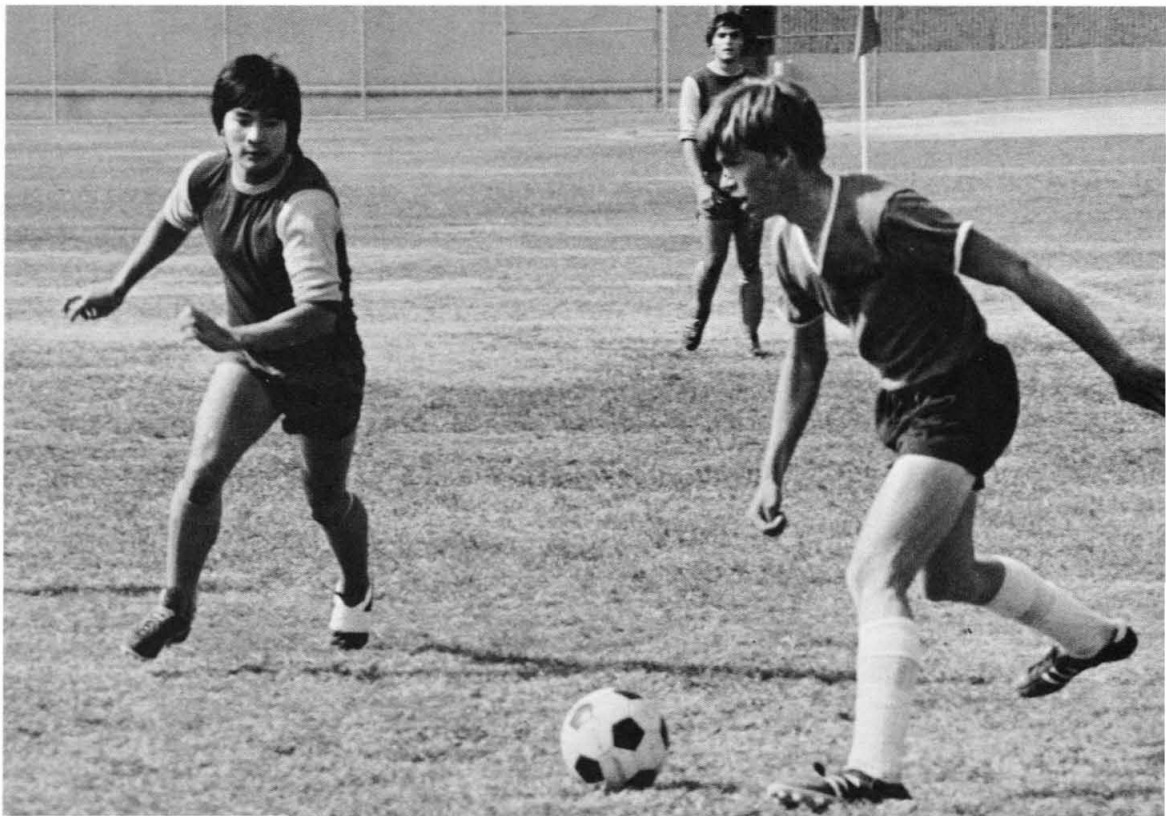
The Caltech soccer team had high hopes at the beginning of the season, due to a frosh turnout of exceptional quality and quantity. The team managed to field eleven experienced players and still have talent on the bench. The season produced some very exciting games: one point losses to Oxy and Redlands, and Caltech's first two game winning streak in four years. The team demonstrated a tough defense, led by goalie Steve Trimberger, who made many remarkable saves, and a strong offense, which unfortunately often sent the ball smashing against the posts, missing goals by inches. Injuries began to take their toll (as well as exams and geology field trips), and around mid-season eight players were to some extent incapacitated; the fortunes of the team naturally declined. But hopefully this talented, young team will prove to be a serious contender next year.

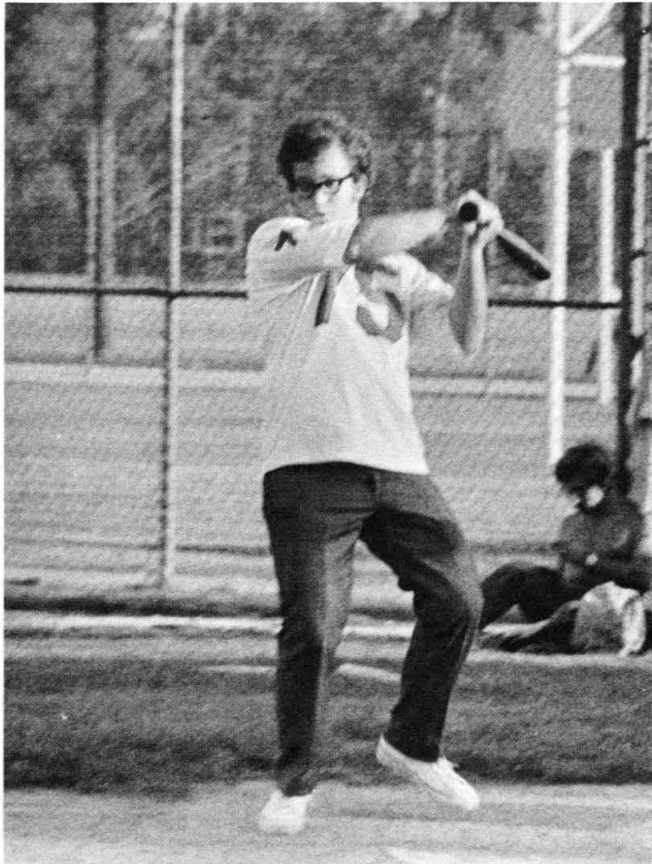
Steve Pohorsky won the outstanding player award.



SOCCKER

E. LA College	4	Caltech	1
Occidental	4	Caltech	3
Redlands	1	Caltech	0
Whittier	3	Caltech	0
Pomona—Pitzer	4	Caltech	1
Claremont—Mudd	5	Caltech	1
Caltech	2	La Verne	1
Caltech	1	LIFE	0
Occidental	4	Caltech	1
Redlands	5	Caltech	2
Whittier	5	Caltech	0
Pomona—Pitzer	3	Caltech	1
Claremont—Mudd	6	Caltech	0
La Verne	3	Caltech	1
Soccer Club	1	Caltech	1





Softball

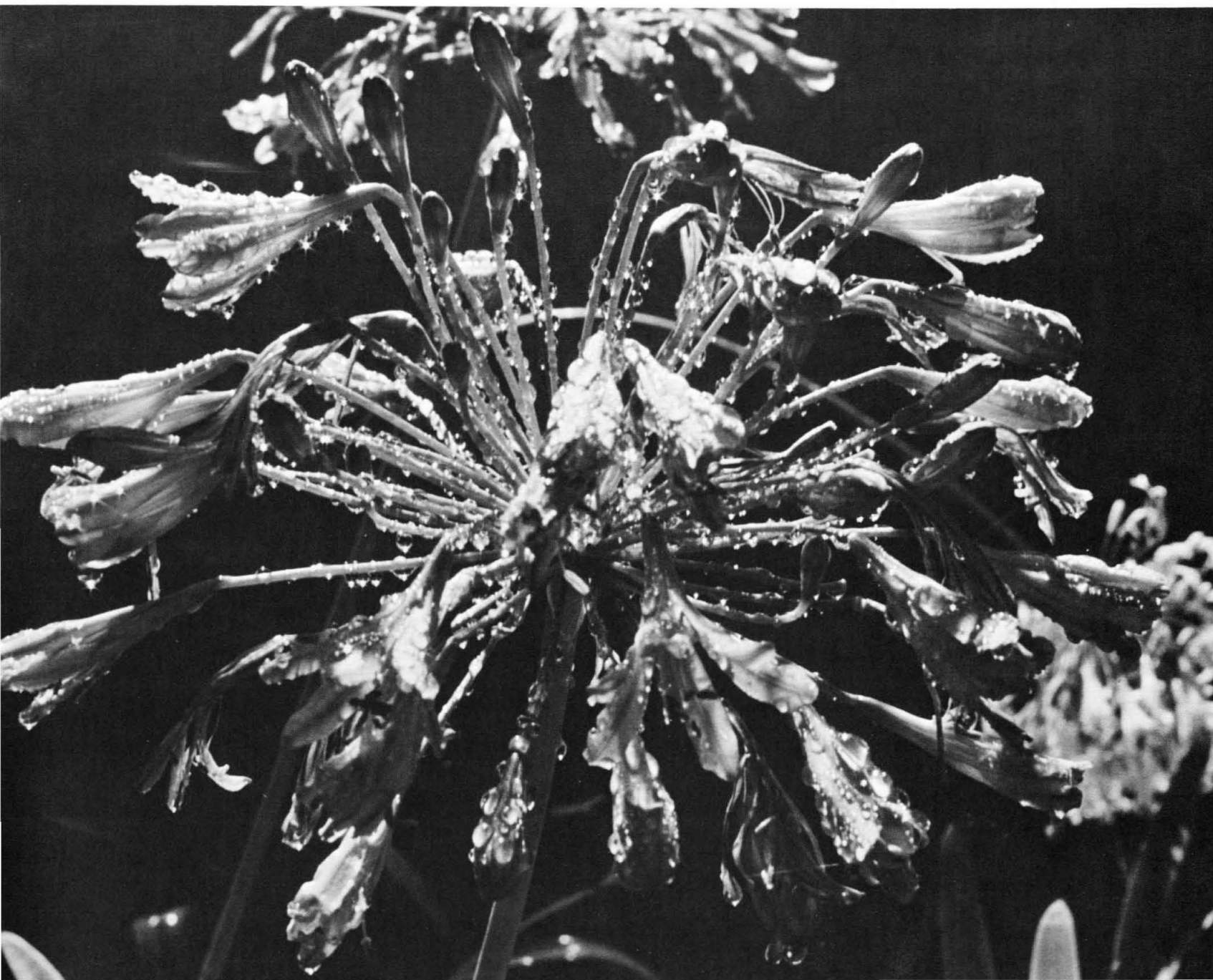
	Record	Trophy
1. Page	6-0	63
2. Dabney	5-1	54
3. Fleming	4-2	45
4. Ricketts	3-3	36
5. Blacker	2-4	27
6. Lloyd	1-5	18
7. Ruddock	0-6	9

Tennis

	Points	Trophy
1. Ricketts	44	49
2. Lloyd	36	42
3. Dabney	32	31½
4. Page	32	31½
5. Fleming	30	21
6. Ruddock	26	14
7. Blacker	18	7

Interhouse Sports





The Caltech Black Students

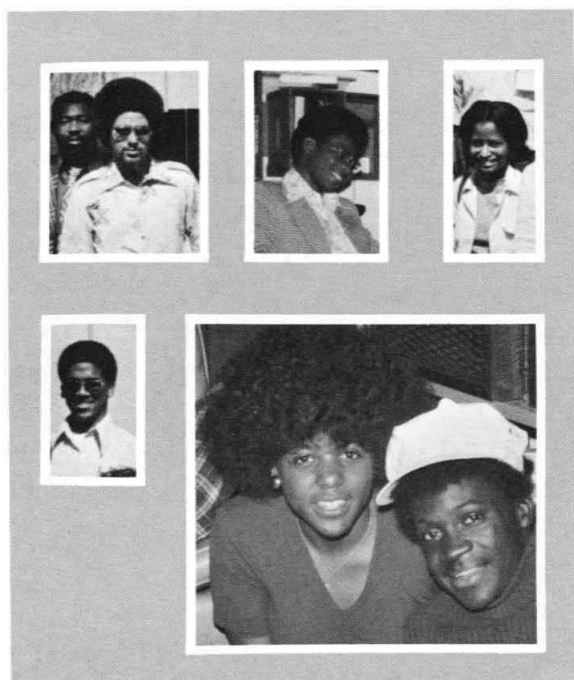


Left to right: Lorenzo Cotton, Robert Thornton (Co-Chairman), Lee Browne, Richard Eshun, Gregory White.

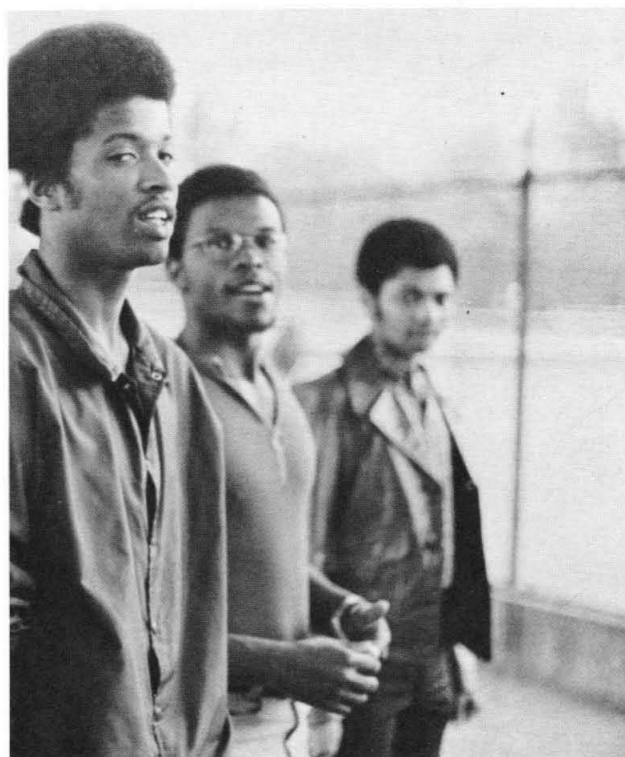
The Black Students Union of Caltech, perhaps due to the small number of Black students on campus, is one of Caltech's less often mentioned organizations. We were organized in recognition of the fact that the intense academic atmosphere of Caltech represents an environment to which it is particularly difficult for minority students to adjust, much more difficult than for the typical Tech student.

The purpose of the BSU, therefore, is to provide activities for the Black students on campus that allow them to become more aware of themselves as individuals. In the past year our activities have included a welcoming cookout for the returning students, an inter-collegiate party in Winnett Lounge, a reception dinner for the Black poetess Leona Welch, who gave a recitation of her poetry, and an end-of-year farewell picnic at Chantry Flats.

Clockwise from upper left: Gregory Gibson (Co-Chairman), Alex Egwuatu, Laretta Carroll, Rennaye Johnson, Karen Maples, Anthony Sneed.



Left to right: Beau Lee, Lorenzo Cotton, Gregory White (Treasurer).



Union

We hope that the next year will bring a broadening of our spectrum of activities, not only for our own benefit, but also so that the rest of the campus community can become more aware of the variety of cultural backgrounds present on campus. We believe that this type of education is one of the crucial functions of an institute of higher learning.

Left to right: Alaudin Bhanji, Lee Browne, Bergendahl Hawkins.



The Caltech LDSSA



Here, against the picturesque background of Clubroom 1, you see your basic Caltech LDSSA troll session. The LDSSA (Latter Day Saints Students Association) is involved with the Young Adult Program of the Mormon church, which sponsors area-wide activities for those of college age.

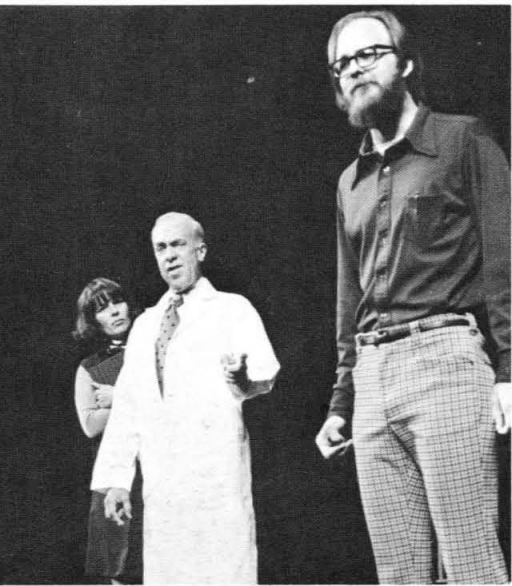
One needn't be a member of the church to join the gang or participate in activities. So, if you're a random guy, gal, or fatgrad interested in religion, doughnuts, or experimental determination of the normal modes of CP-grade vanilla ice cream, feel welcome to come to our weekly meetings in Winnett.



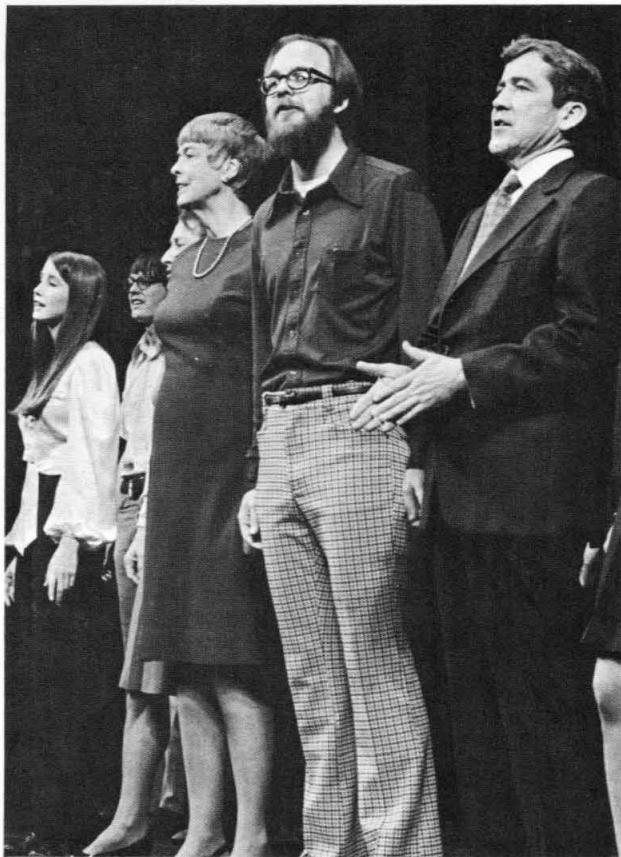
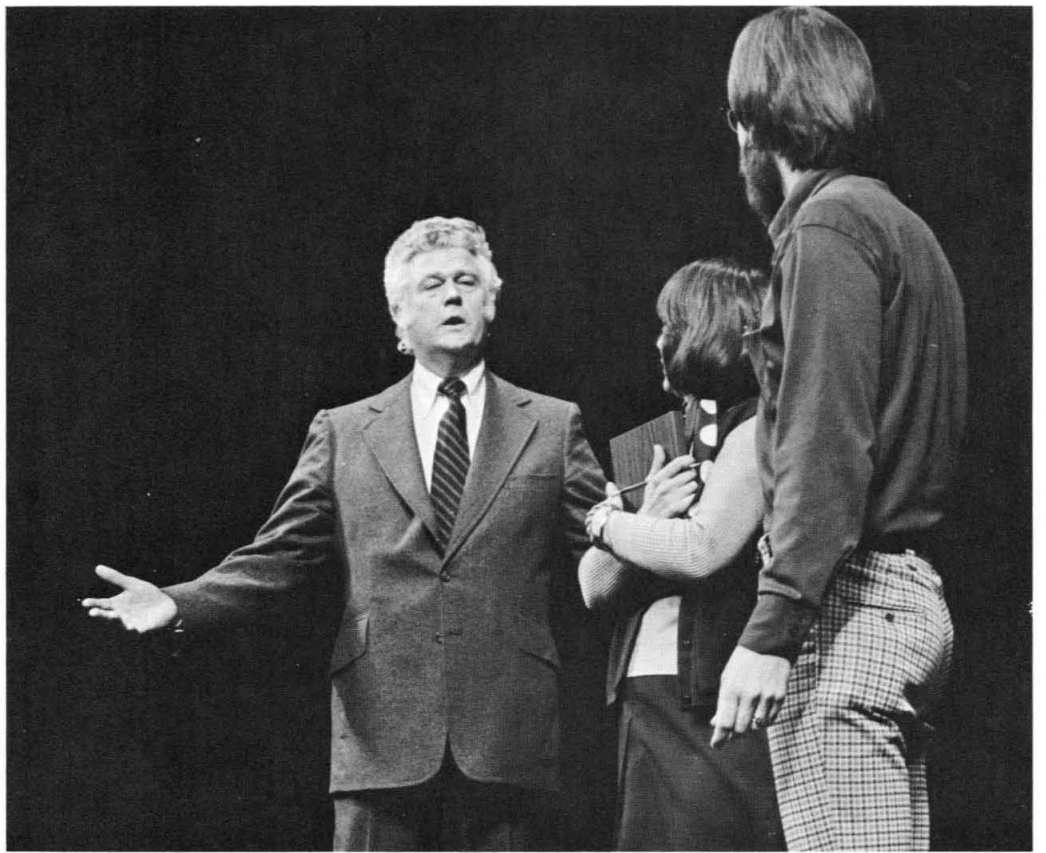




FRANKLIN THOMAS
LAWYER OF 1811-1871

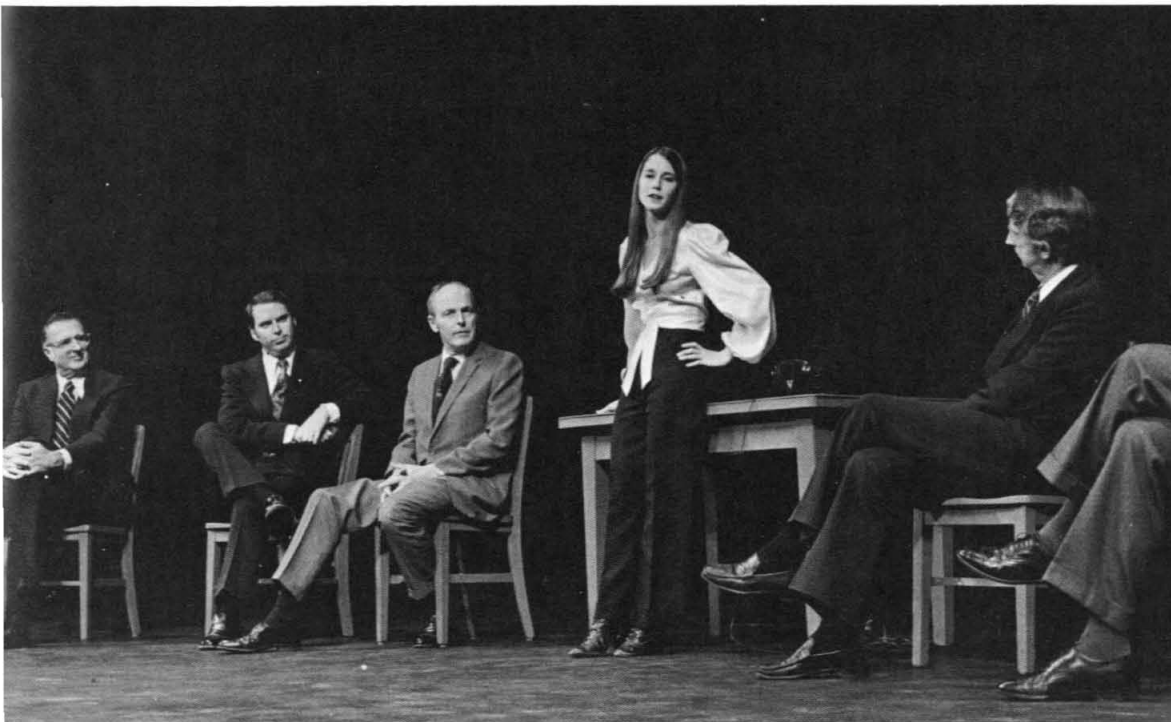


He didn't do his chem 1 homework



*Would you buy a used random troll,
complete with a vulgar bourgeois mind,
from this merry trio?*

BEAUTIFUL BECKMAN

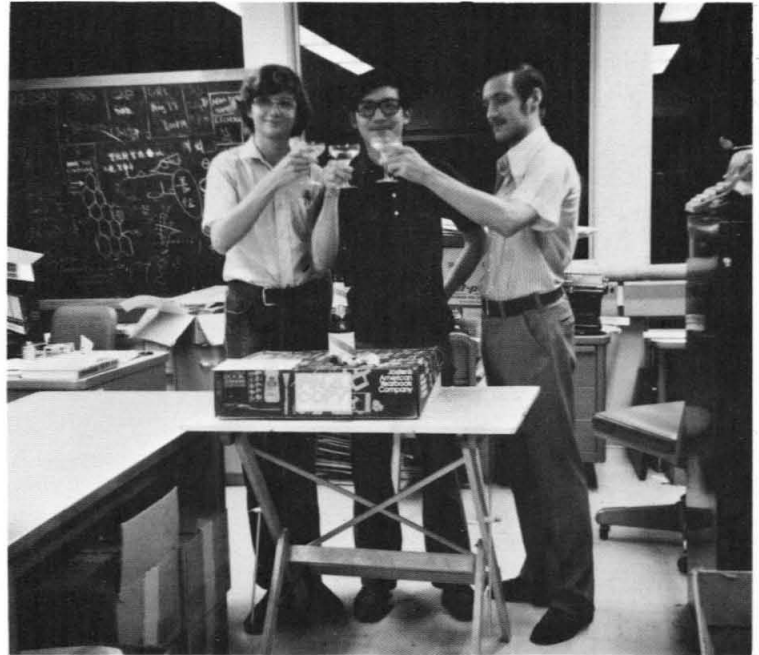
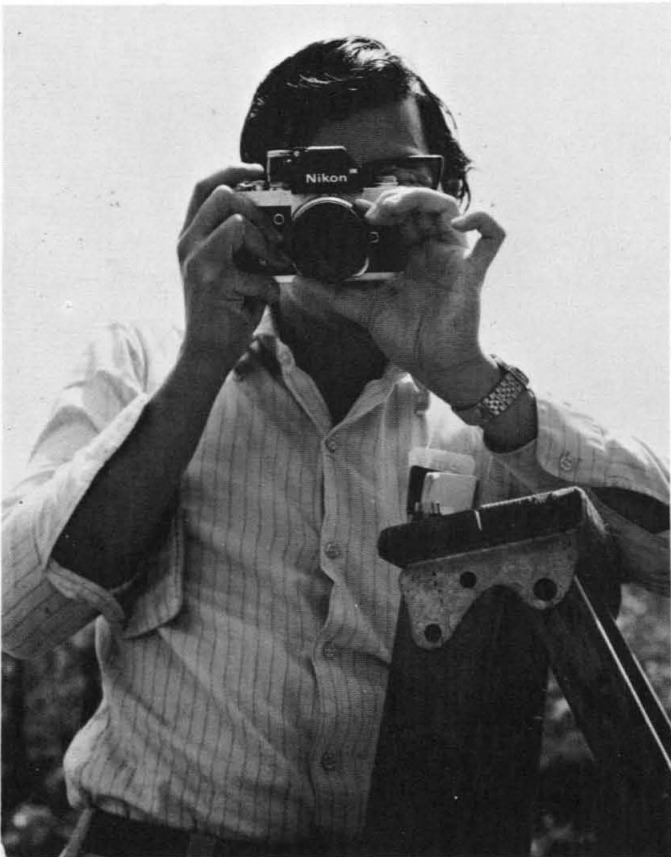
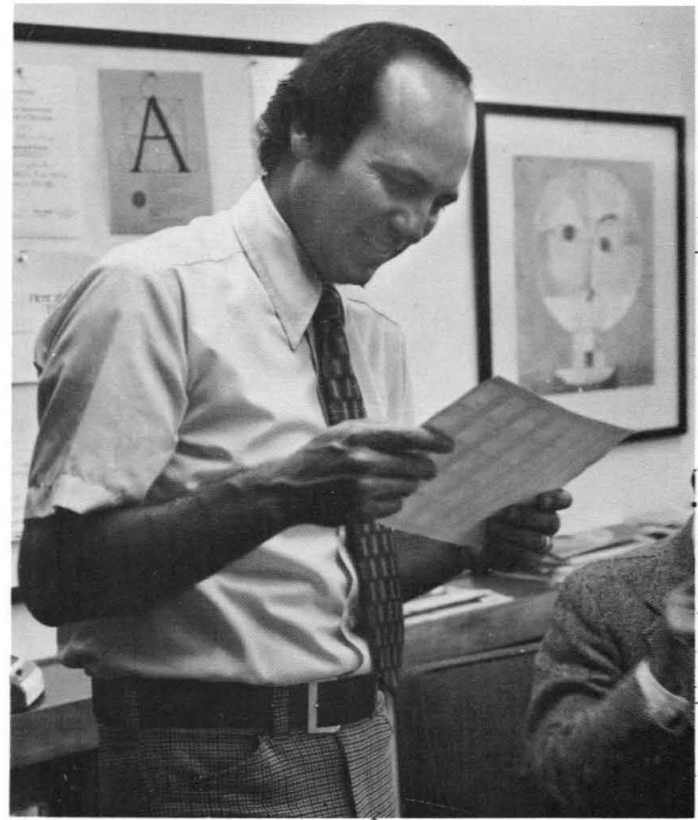
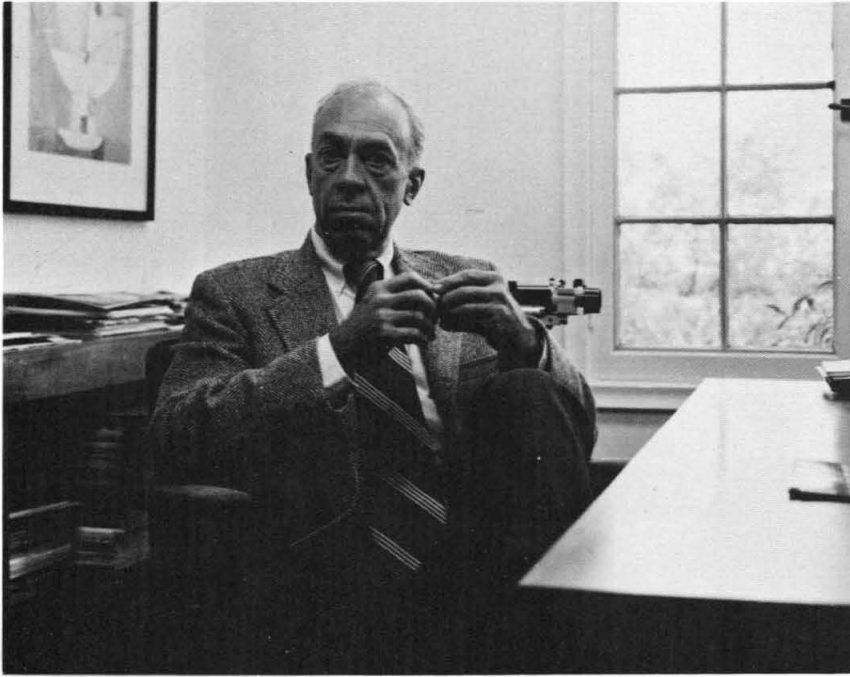


*What are nice trustees like you
doing with a girl like Liz?*



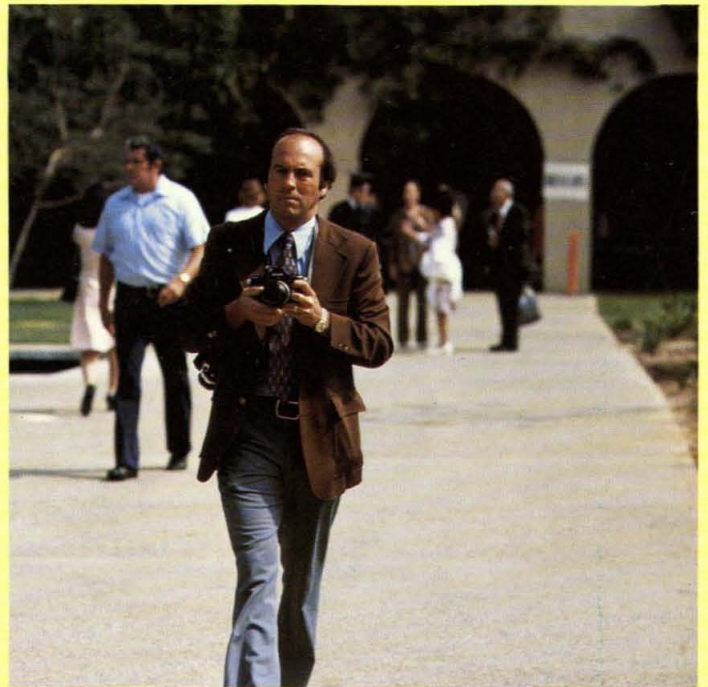
*Arnold O. Beckman,
Chairman of
the Board of Trustees
from 1964 to 1974,
is Honored*





THE BIG T

Left to right: Rich Feldman, Mark Swanson, Gul Agha, Gerald Laib, Chi-Ngong Pow.



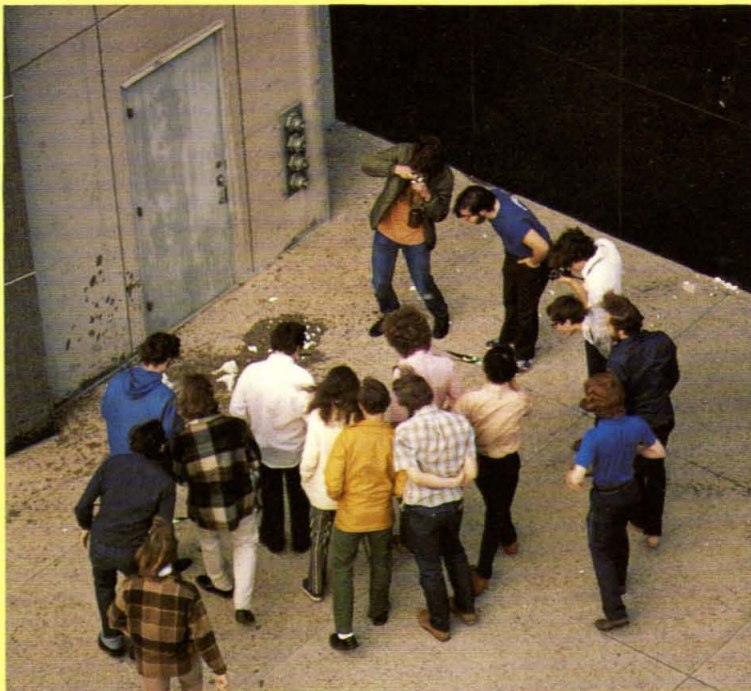
*Floyd Clark isn't really a staff member,
but he sure helped.*



For your wallet

THE
BIG

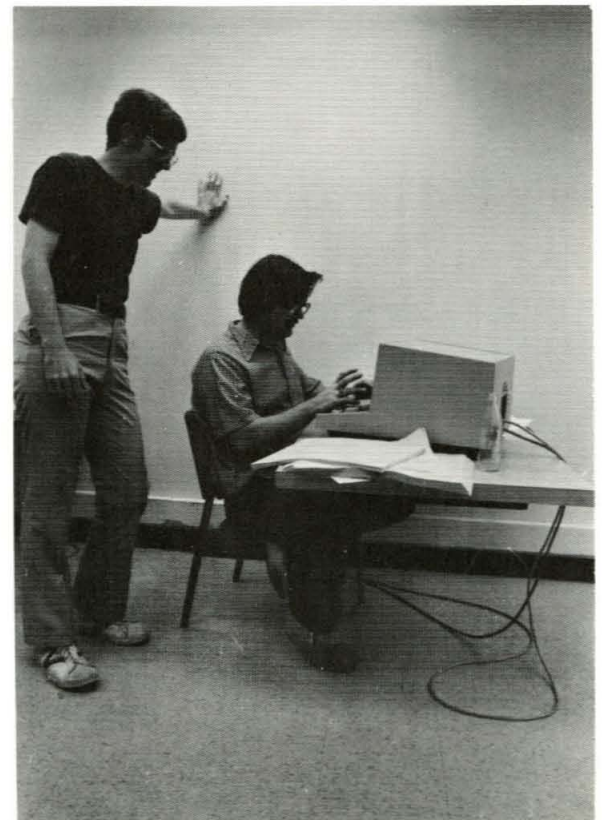
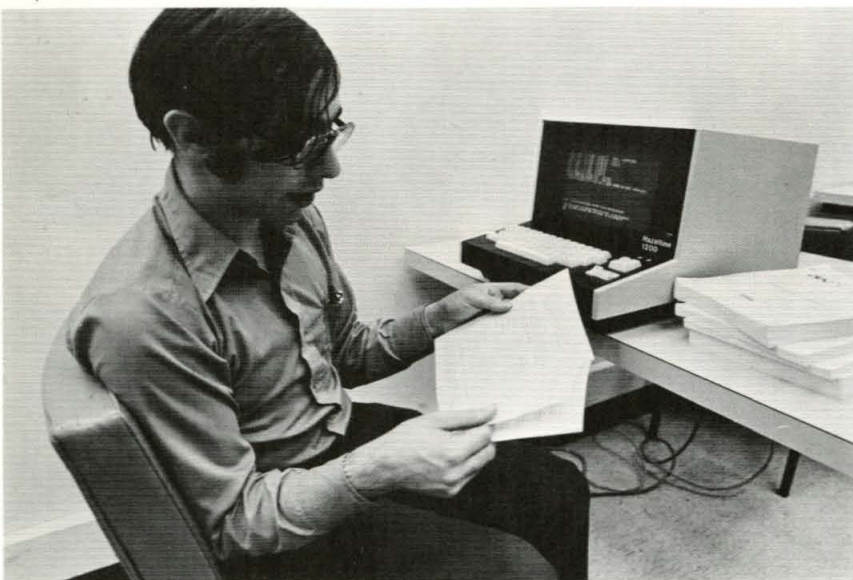
1975

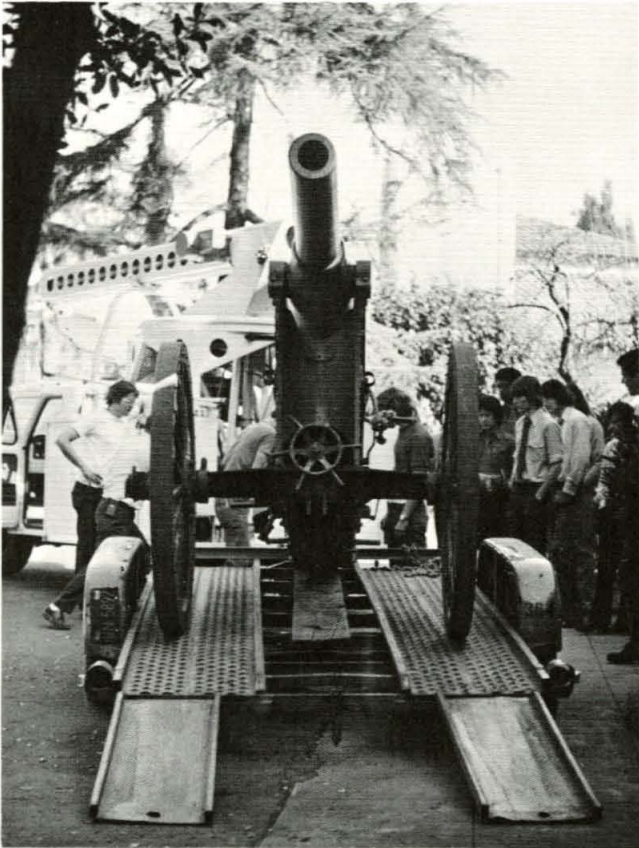




1: 0 cows 3 trolls

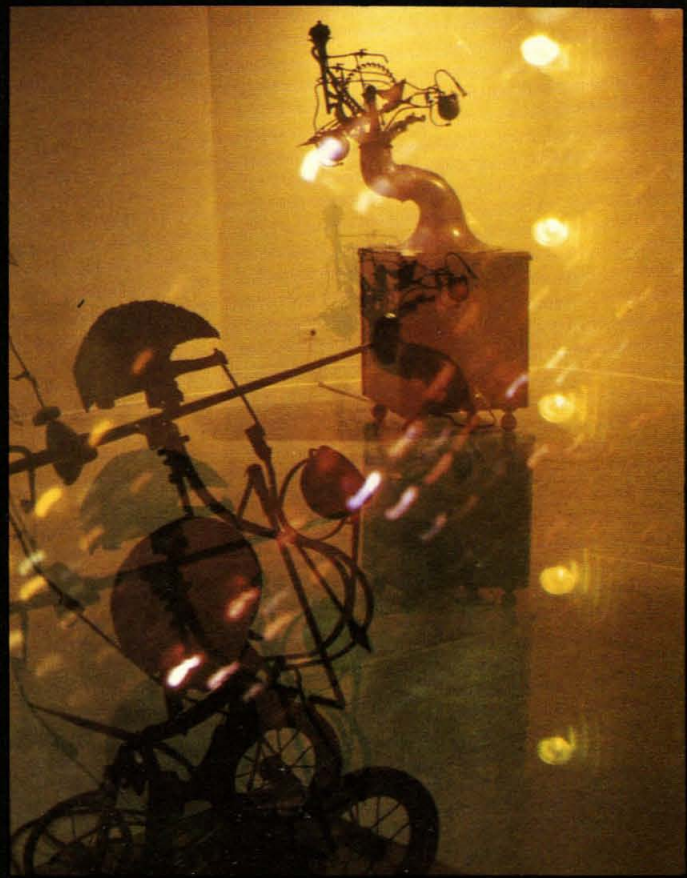
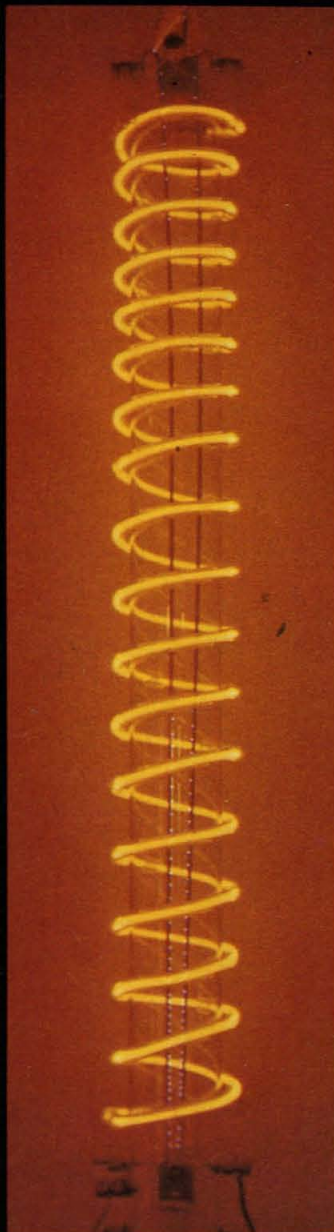
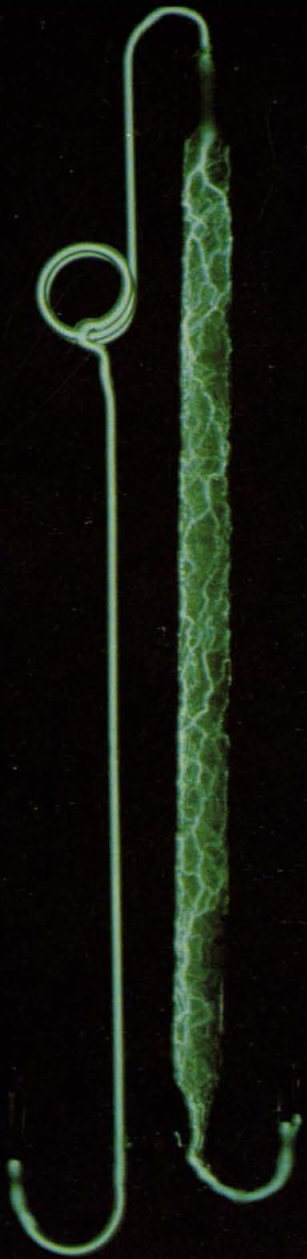
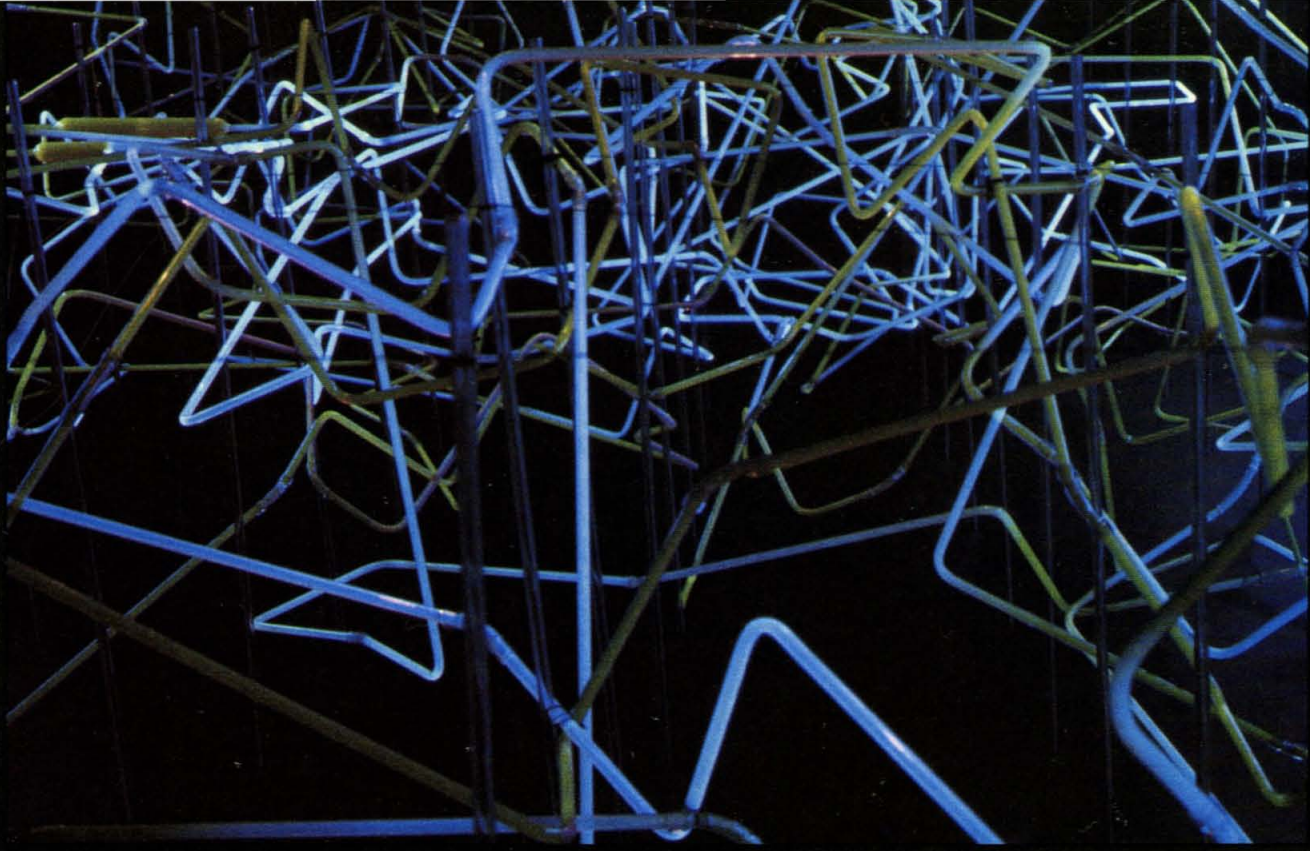
COMPUTER TROLLS GET ∞ ACCOUNT





**Flems Lost Cannon
to Rightful Owner**







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OF TECHNOLOGY, INC.
Pasadena, California 91109

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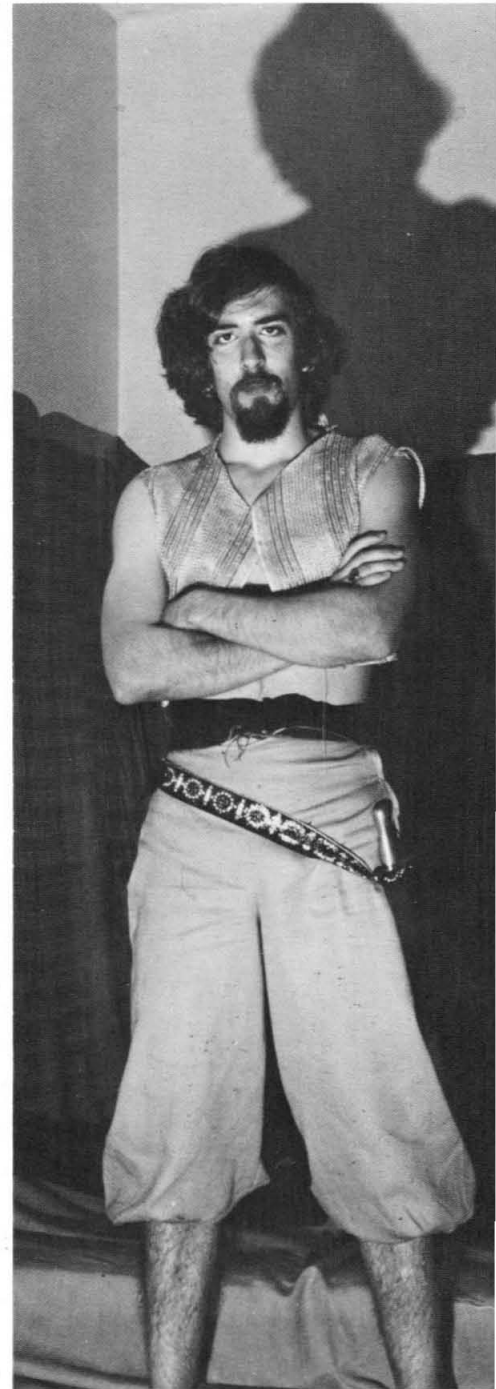
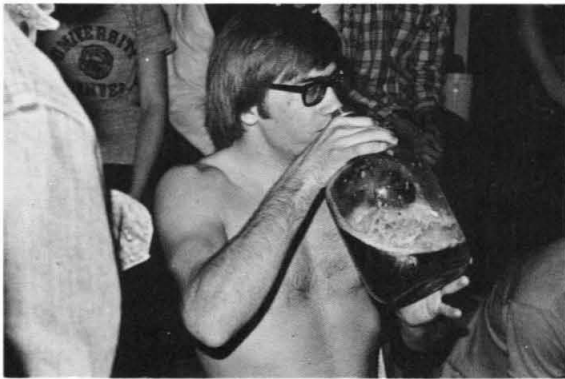
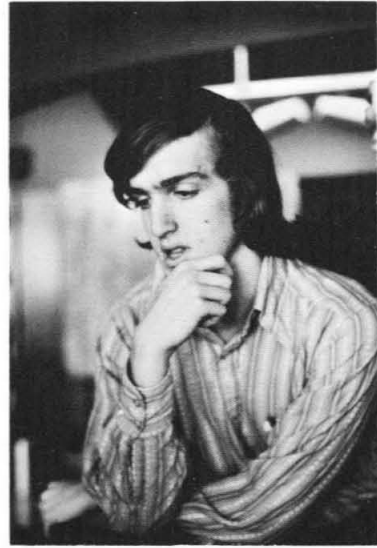
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The Student Prince
by Sigmund Romberg

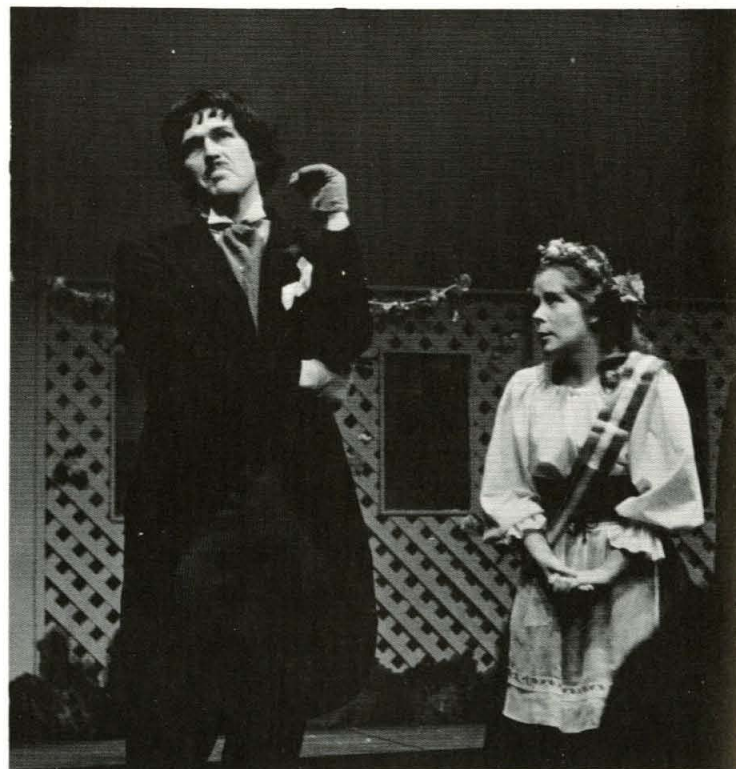


Artistic Supervisor and Musical Director TIM ERICKSON
Director PATRICIA MADSEN
Technical Director RICHARD BEATTY
Producer GREG SIMAY
Faculty Advisor JOYCE PENN
Associate Producers KENT NAKAMOTO
 CHRIS HARCOURT
Set Designers TOM LEHMAN
 T. ERIC ERICKSON
 DICK EMERSON
Costume Coordinator LISA HEFTMANN
Lighting Designer DAVE SPELLMAN
Choreographer SANDY BIERY
Promotion RICHARD GRUNER
Finance DAN ERICKSON
Stage Manager BRUCE McLAUGHLIN
Production Secretary FLORA BOYER
Properties KAREN CHEETHAM
Wardrobe Mistress MARIE BEALL
Assistant to the Musical Director JOHN MIDDLEBROOKS

CAST

Lackeys DOUG JONES
 DAVE MURDOCK
 GREG SIMAY
 JON TEICH
Prime Minister Von Mark DAN ERICKSON
Dr. Engel K. JEFFREY ERICKSEN
PRINCE KARL-FRANZ KEN UNDERWOOD
Joseph Ruder GEORGE FAIRCHILD
Gretchen ELIZABETH JENKINS
Toni MORRIS JONES
Johann Lutz DAVID HAYNES
Hubert JOSE HELU
Von Asterberg DOUG BURUM
Lucas GREG GRIFFIN
Count Hugo Detleff STEPHEN ALEY
KATHIE LINDA OREN
Grand Duchess Anastasia MARIE BEALL
Princess Margaret YOLANDA AGUILAR
Captain Tarnitz CHRIS HARCOURT
Countess Leyden FLORA BOYER
Baron Arnheim RICHARD BEATTY
Christina MERRIL BERNSTEIN





CHORUS

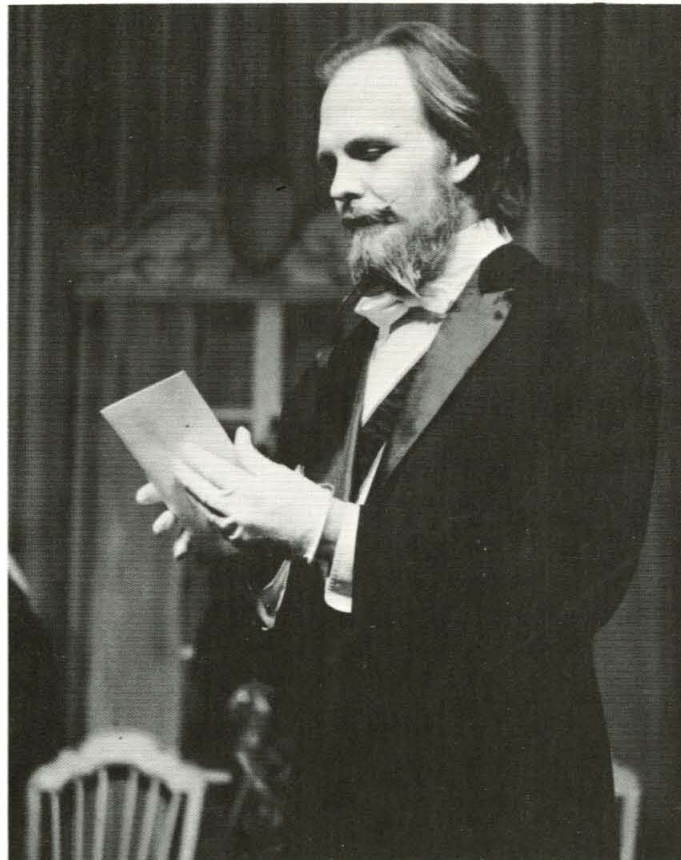
BRENDA ALEY	WOLFGANG FRANZEN
NANCY ANDERSON	J. LEE GEIGER
ALAN BARTKY	ELLIOT GOLDYN
MARIE BEALL	BURL HALL
RICHARD BEATTY	ANDREA HARTT
MERRIL BERNSTEIN	ANNE HUNTLEY
SANDY BIERY	DOUG JONES
FLORA BOYER	MICHELLE LORENZEN
BELINDA BUSTEED	DAVE MORENO
JOE CARROLL	DAVE MURDOCK
KAREN CHEETHAM	JON ROMNEY
ANN CLEMMENS	GREG SIMAY
GREG DUNN	JON TEICH
SUE FEARN	GINNY WILLIAMSON

ORCHESTRA

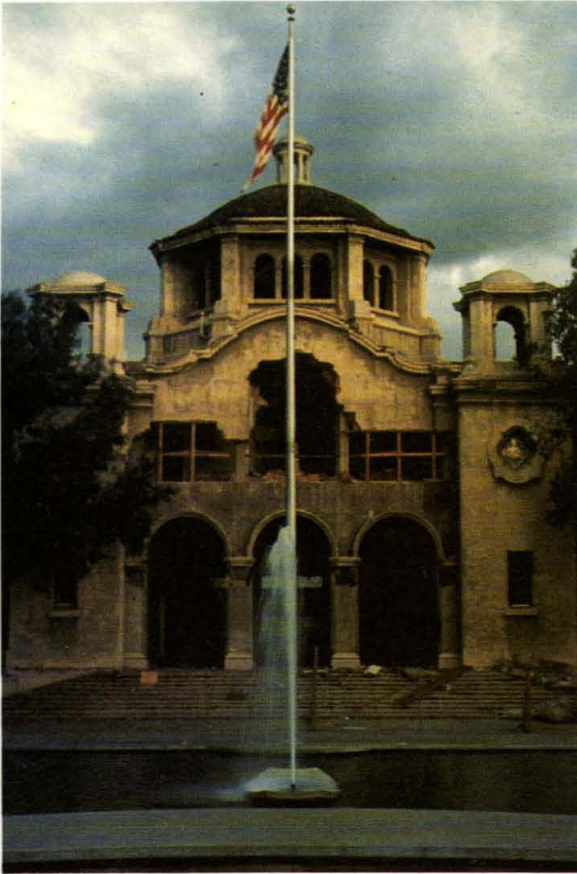
JUANITA MOONEY, *Concertmistress*
DAVE HAWKE
JANE STAVERT
RALPH PAGE
GERRY BRADY
MICHEAL HUMNICKY
KATIE MILLER
JANCES MATHEWS
JUDY CONNOR
RICK MOONEY
BILL SEBOK
KAREN GREIF
LARRY SEILER
KEITH JENKINS
JEFF GREIF
PETER HOEKJE
JOHN MIDDLEBROOKS
STEVE PETERSEN
AL NIKORA

CREW

KATHLEEN KONG
CHERYL OREN
KIMO YAP
ALAN BARTKY
JOHN BLOOM
CRAIG CHEETHAM
MICHEAL HUMNICKY
TOM LEHMAN
DAVE SPELLMAN
KARL ZWANZIG
SUE HOCKER
MARTHA VINCENT
LISA HEINZ
MICHELLE LORENZEN
JOYCE PENN

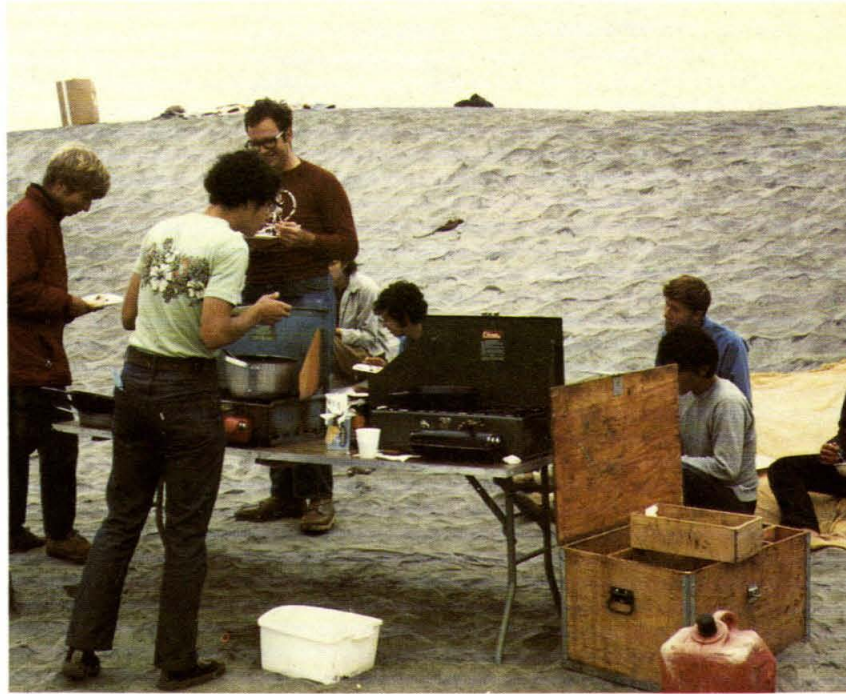


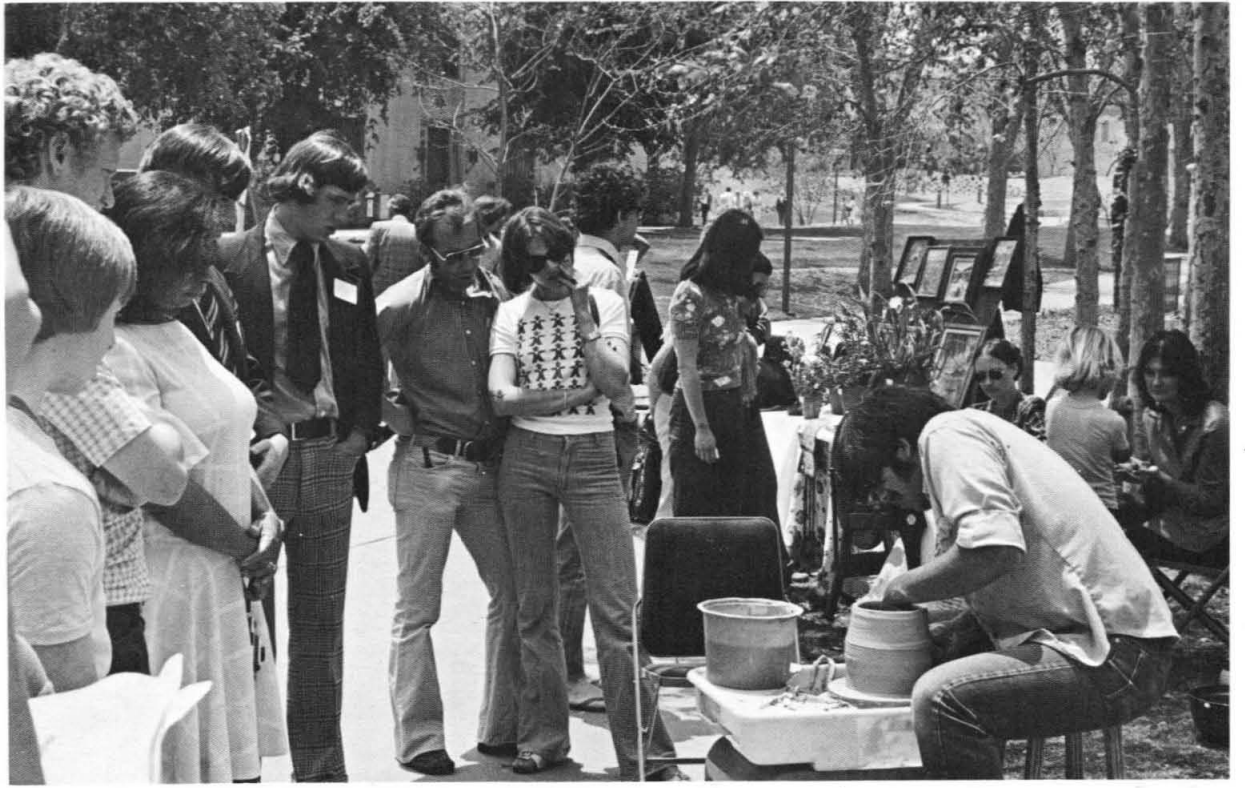
The Metamorphosis of Throop



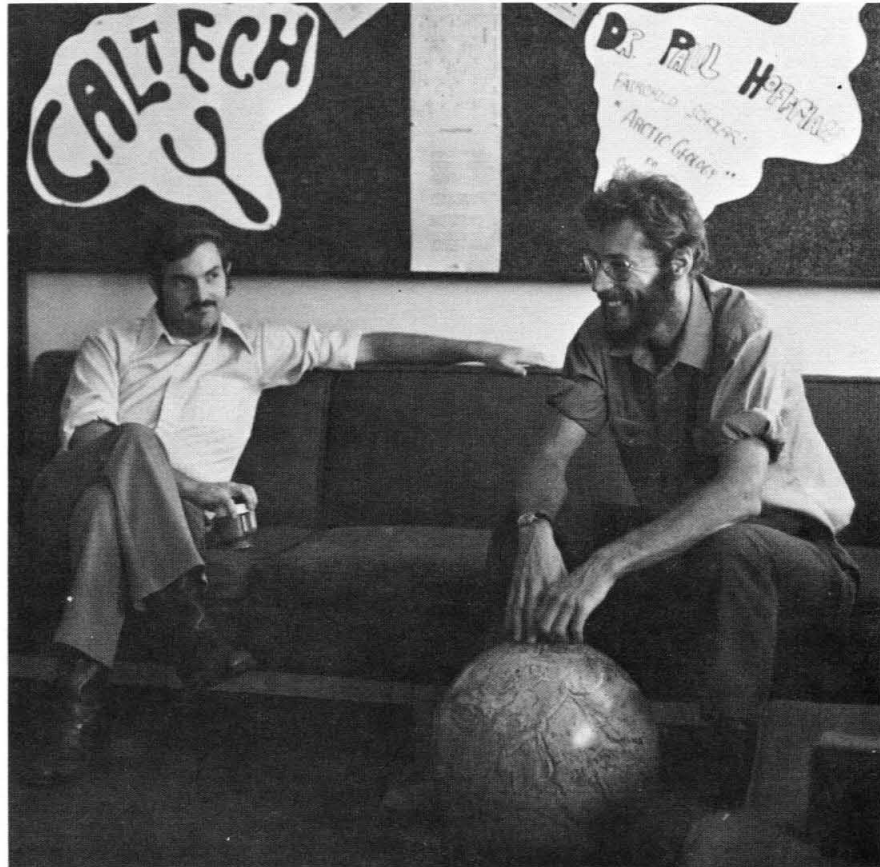


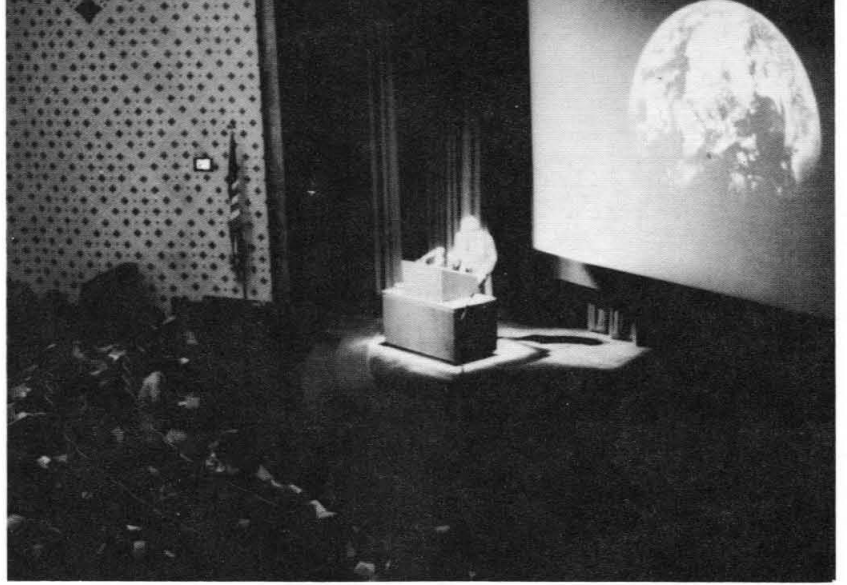
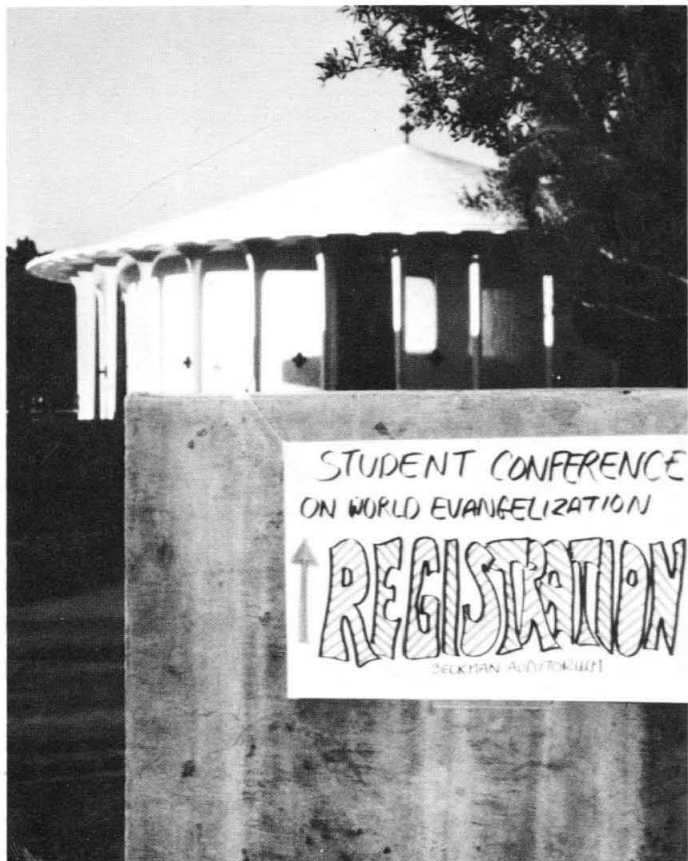
CALTECH YMCA









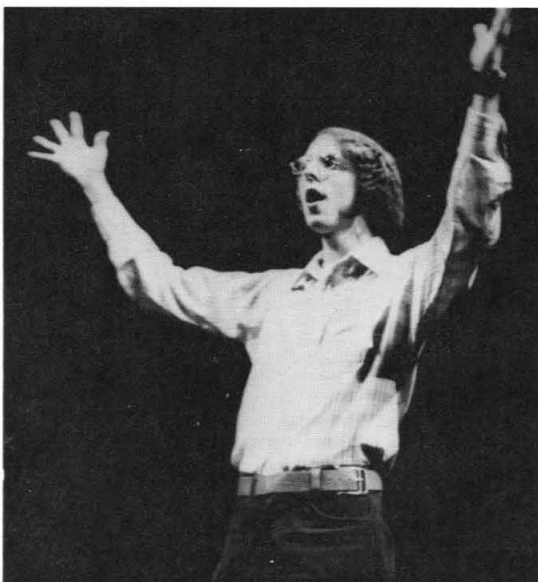
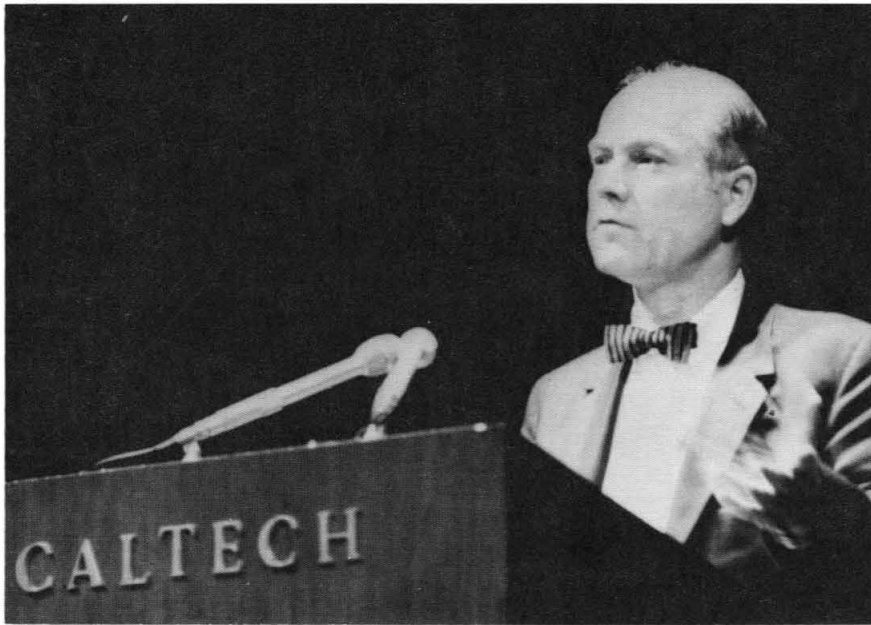


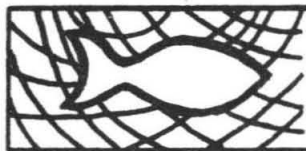
Caltech Christian Fellowship

Student Conference on World Evangelization

*"Go therefore and make disciples of all nations,
baptizing them in the name of the Father and
of the Son and of the Holy Spirit."*

—Jesus Christ





CALTECH
CHRISTIAN
FELLOWSHIP

fishline

*"You crown the year with your bounty,
abundance flows wherever you pass."*

—Psalm 65:11



The 1974-1975 school year was a time of amazing growth for the CCF. It was a year when people were not afraid of dreaming, realizing that God could fulfill those dreams.

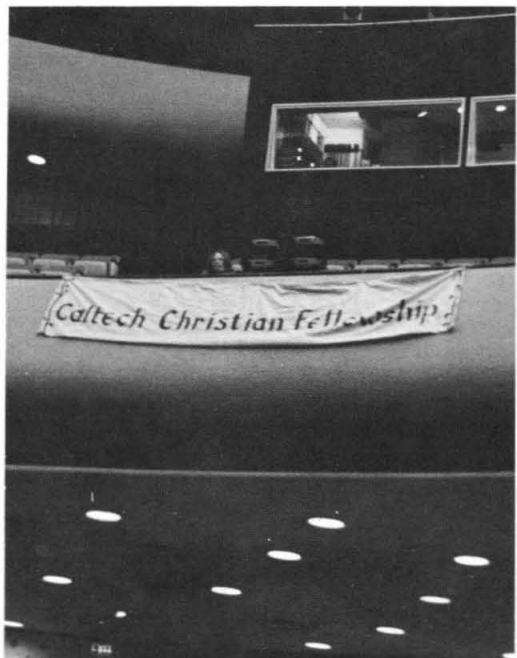
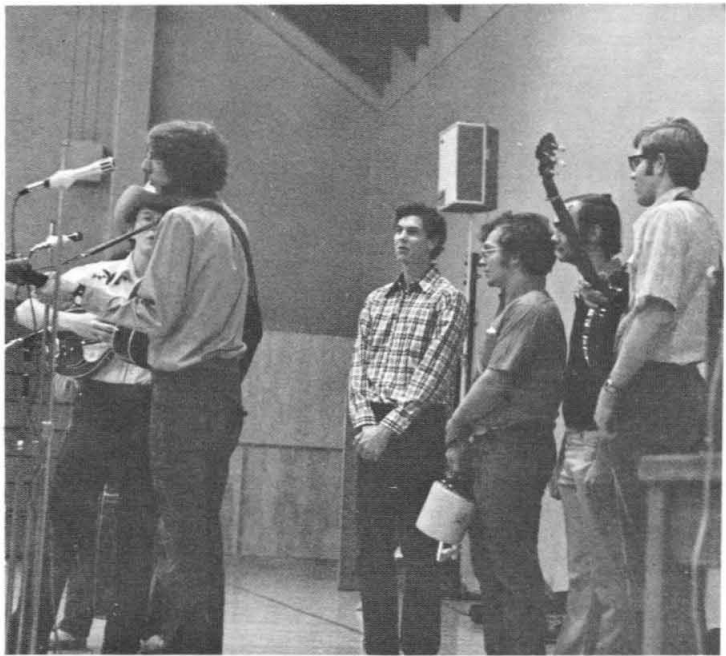
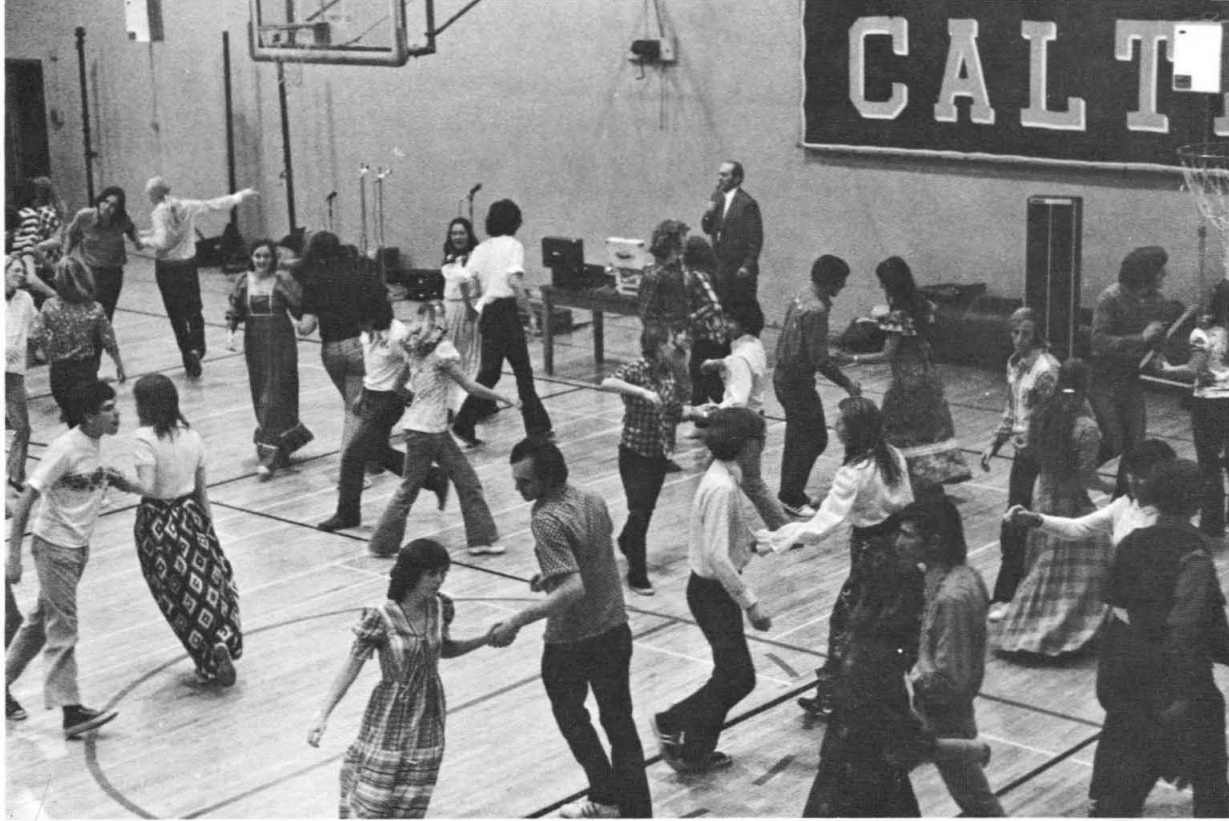
That the year was not an ordinary one became clear at its beginning; the body was strengthened by an exceptionally strong group of freshmen; attendance at weekly CCF meetings soared to forty and fifty people; the meetings were wisely and powerfully led by the Council chosen the year before. As the year progressed, Bible studies and prayer meetings sprang up across campus. The Thursday Noon Sing by Millikan Pond continued to attract people. The Fishline came out every week, and grew as more and more thought-provoking articles were shared within its pages.

The ever-successful CCF Square Dance was held in the gym in November. Again The Ratio was nearly 1:1, and the one and only Caltech Jug Band evoked both sighs and laughter. Early in January the annual CCF retreat was held in Newport Beach. This was a time of teaching, of fellowship, and of blowing off steam away from Tech (activities included the prophetic oceaning of shortly-to-become-president Harvey Phillips, and exercises in sand architecture). At the end of January, one of the biggest dreams came to fruition, in the Student Conference on World Evangelization held in Beckman Auditorium. Six hundred students from the area came to hear such authorities as Ralph Winter, Waldron Scott, Arthur Glasser, John Wilson, Charles Mellis, and Robert Munger, and to participate in some of the many plenary sessions led by experts in a great variety of fields. One result of this conference is that student interest in world mission has been spurred across the country.

Although the composition of the CCF is continually changing, God has been faithful in raising up new leaders to replace the old. This year many attitudes and preconceived ideas had to be abandoned before a prayerful consensus on the makeup of the new Council could be reached; joy and assurance that the result was correct were dominant afterwards. The selection of the seven-member Council required twenty-two hours in all.

We praise God for the work he has done this last year, and pray that next year his glory may be even more fully displayed here at Tech. "Now to him who by the power at work within us is able to do far more than all that we can ask or think, to him be glory in the church and in Christ Jesus to all generations, for ever and ever. Amen."





Basketball

Varsity



Left to right: Ron MacMaster, Mark Bandhauer, John Pender, Russ Greiner, Norman Nelson, Mike Bandhauer, Coach Hudson Scott.



This year the Caltech varsity basketball team won twice as many games as last year, for a total of two victories. Disregarding won-lost statistics, the team showed considerable talent and fight. Although the squad won no conference games, several games, particularly toward the close of the season, were quite close.

Coach Hudson Scott explained that scoring was spread among the first five players: guards Mark Bandauer and Michael Bandauer, senior Bart Locanthi, who averaged 13.9 points per game, forward Ronald MacMaster, who led the team in rebounds and received the Vesper Trophy, and talented freshman John Pender, who won the Carl Shy Trophy.

The JV team came within twenty points twice this year (last year the closest game was a 72-49 defeat), and nearly won their opening game. Hopefully the talented freshmen and sophomores on the squad will be able to do something for the varsity team in future years.

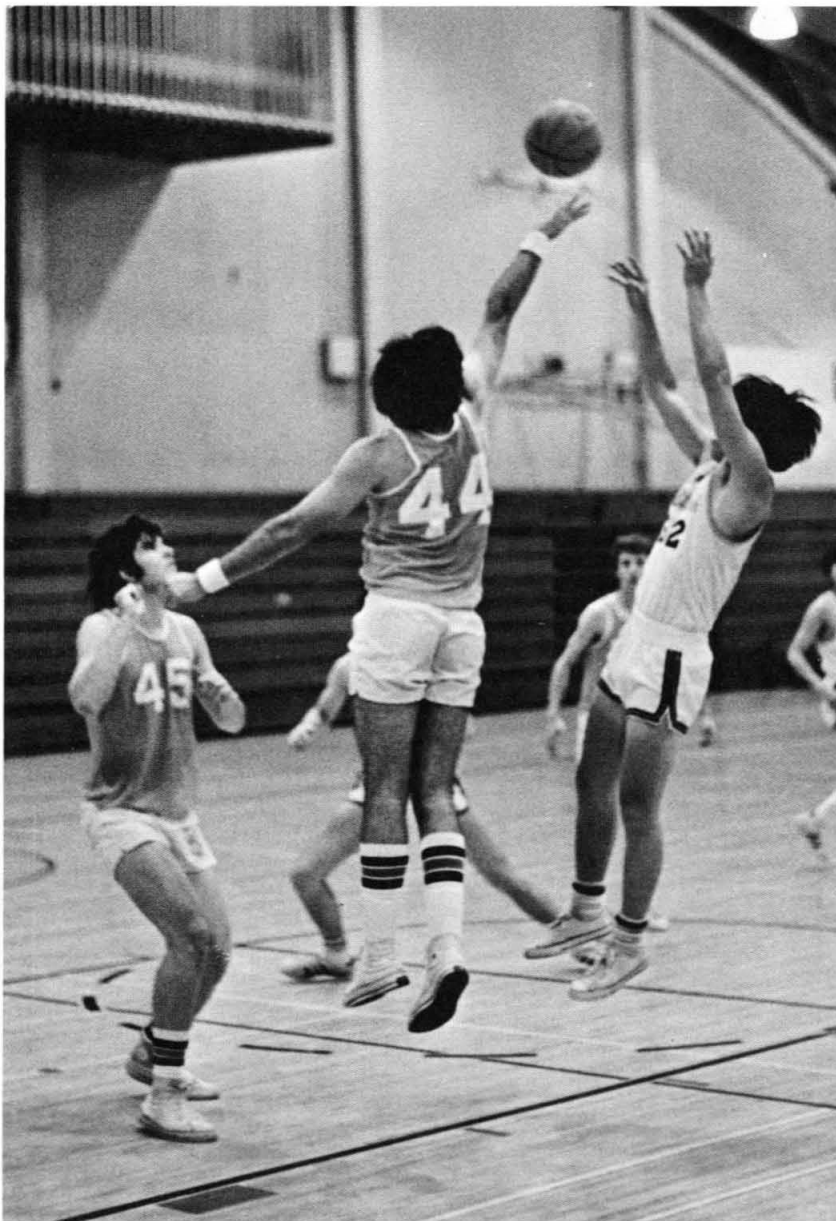
Caltech	54	LIFE	45
Cal. St. Dom. Hills	73	Caltech	53
Cal. St. Dom. Hills	76	Caltech	57
Chapman	96	Caltech	54
Ambassador	66	Caltech	58
Occidental	119	Caltech	56
Redlands	118	Caltech	42
Pacific Christian	124	Caltech	54
Pomona-Pitzer	100	Caltech	51
LA Baptist	122	Caltech	70
Whittier	113	Caltech	61
Caltech	104	LIFE	53
Occidental	112	Caltech	51
Ambassador	79	Caltech	70
Pacific Christian	104	Caltech	67
La Verne	78	Caltech	58
La Verne	76	Caltech	66
Redlands	86	Caltech	60
Pomona-Pitzer	76	Caltech	55
Claremont-Mudd	73	Caltech	66
Whittier	108	Caltech	64
Claremont-Mudd	90	Caltech	69



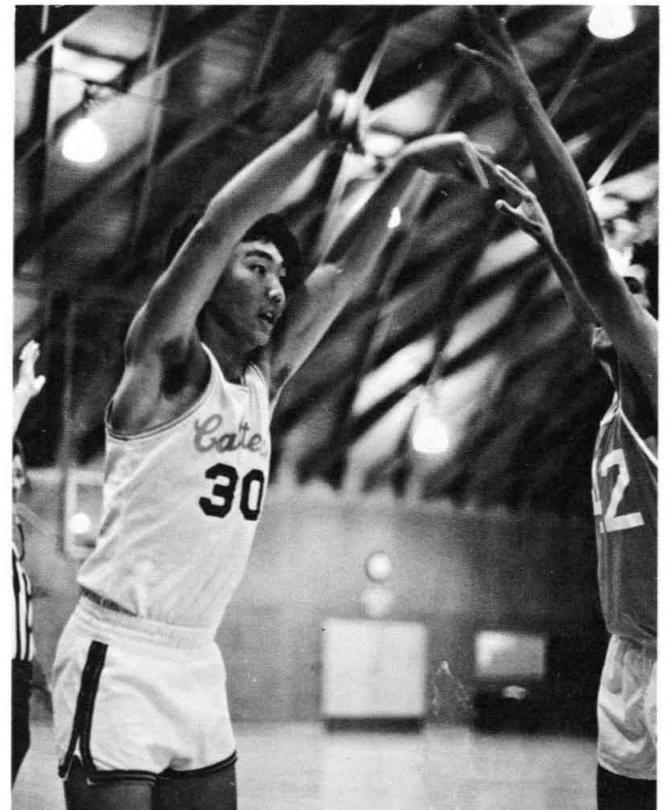


JV

Front row: Alan Brothers, Peter Lu, Edward Rea, Miral Kim-E, Gary Stockinger, Jay Olson. Back row: Assistant Coach George Fox, Curtis Meissner, Richard Mitchell, John Loo, Douglas Brandt, Kevin Miller.

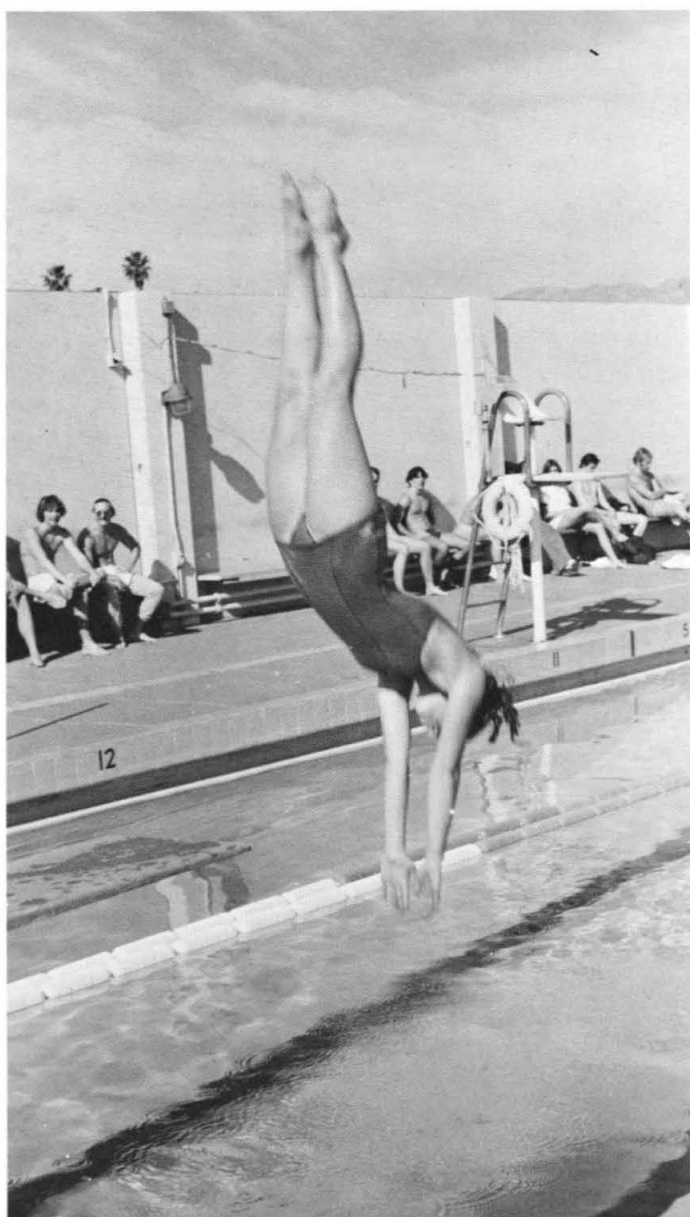


LIFE	53	Caltech	52
Cal. St. Dom. Hills	159	Caltech	47
Occidental	156	Caltech	33
Redlands	106	Caltech	25
Pomona-Pitzer	98	Caltech	33
LA Baptist	112	Caltech	40
Whittier	150	Caltech	28
LIFE	84	Caltech	53
Occidental	170	Caltech	35
La Verne	105	Caltech	41
La Verne	70	Caltech	51
Redlands	94	Caltech	30
Pomona-Pitzer	70	Caltech	36
Claremont-Mudd	90	Caltech	43
Whittier	103	Caltech	39
Claremont-Mudd	128	Caltech	40





Wet: Jan Martin, Jim Seidel, Chris Sexton, Mike Wilson. Dry: Jim Findley, Coach Ed Spencer.



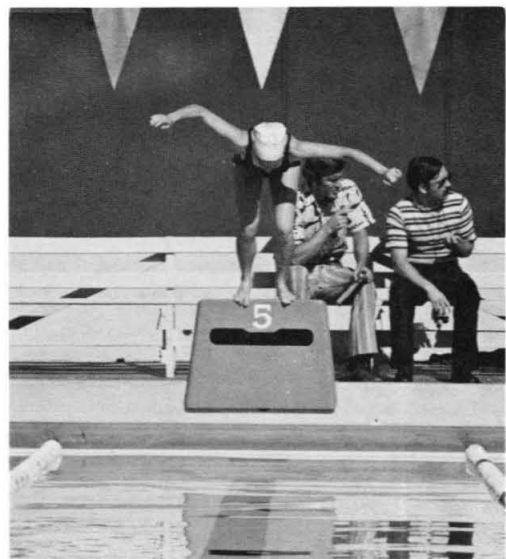
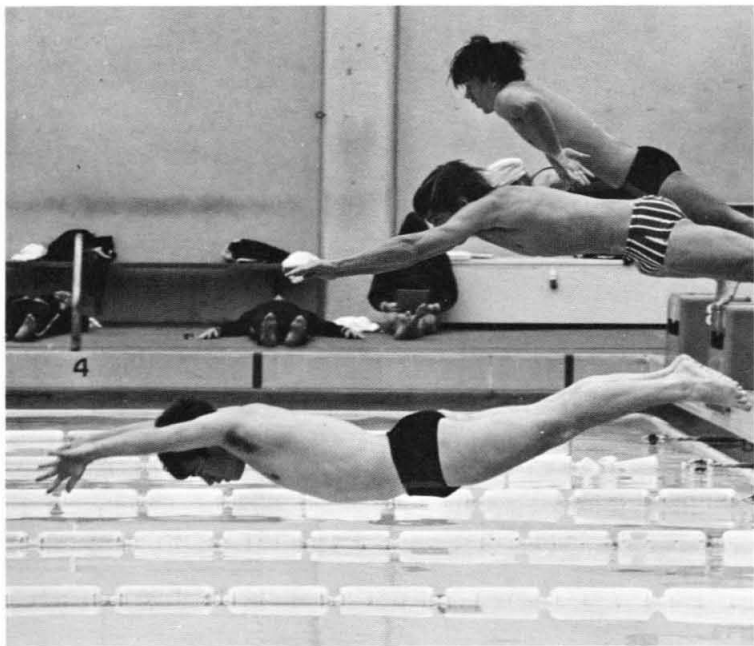
SWIMMING

The Caltech swimming team compiled a 2-4 record this year, but, as usual with Caltech sports statistics, the record doesn't indicate the tremendous effort put out by the individuals. According to Coach Edwin V. Spencer, 'The Tech team is laden with first-year men, which makes the future bright.' The swimming team won its first match against Whittier by forfeit, lost a meet with Ambassador by a single point, and closed out the season with a decisive victory over Redlands. Caltech hosted the SCIAC Championships, in which the swimmers placed fourth. Spencer said, 'The swimmers are rounding out in ability....this young team should advance considerably in next year's competition.'

Jan Martin, Howard Bubb, and James Seidel led the swimmers in points scored; Martin and Seidel were jointly awarded the Campbell Trophy.

Caltech	n	Whittier	0 (forfeit)
Occidental	85	Caltech	15
Claremont-Mudd	66	Caltech	27
Pomona-Pitzer	68	Caltech	39
Caltech	66	Redlands	42

SCIAC Meet: *4th Place*
Conference Standing: *4th*





Left to right: Ralph Page, Ed Bielecki, Martin Goldberg, Ed Rhodes, John Ernest, Ken Wiener, Steve Comens, Coach Calvert.



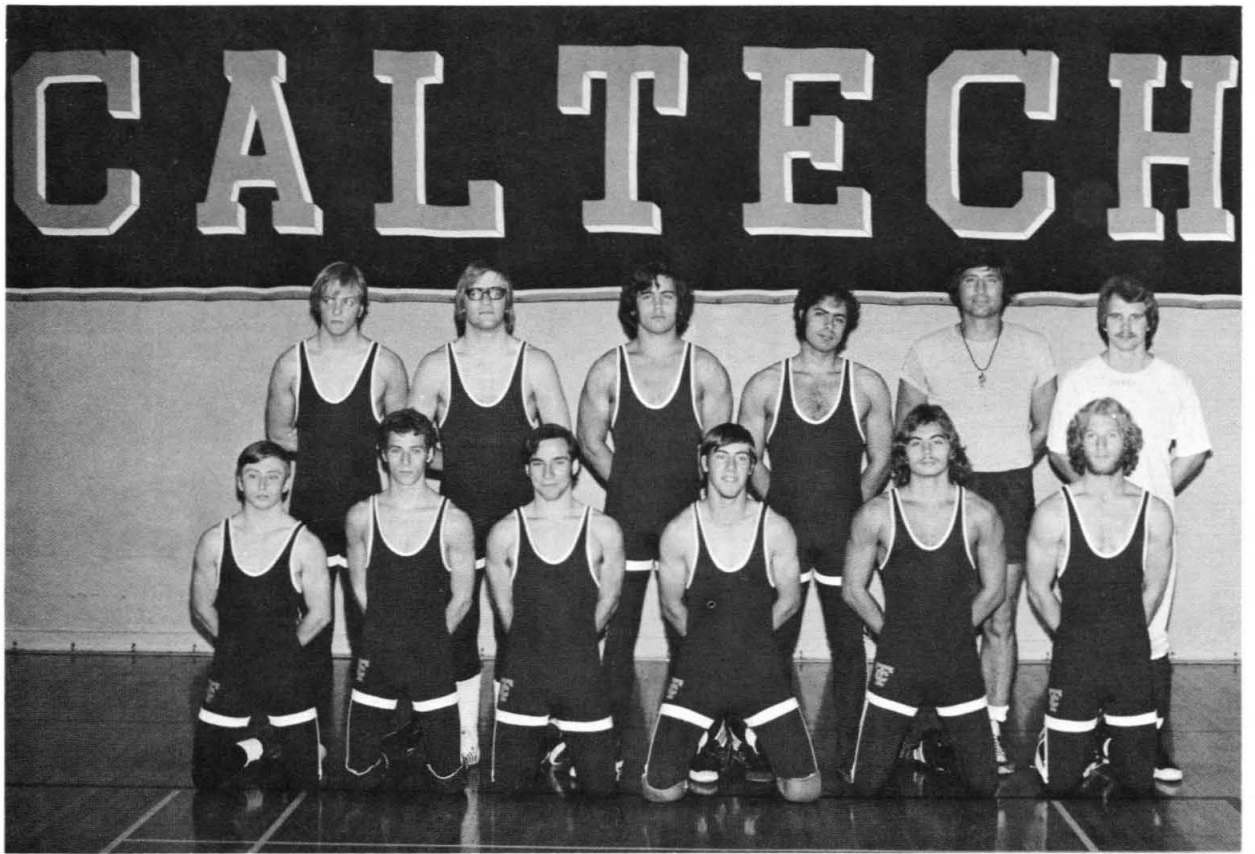
Fencing

This past year was one of both success and failure. This was the first year in a long while that Caltech was not part of the local fencing conference, partly due to the team's shortage of experienced players and partly to the higher level of participation required by the league (four-man teams rather than the three-man teams of previous years). However, we did find competition among several nearby schools, but only in foil; epee and saber were not used. Due to the limitations of a single weapon, scores do not necessarily represent 'first-string' results.

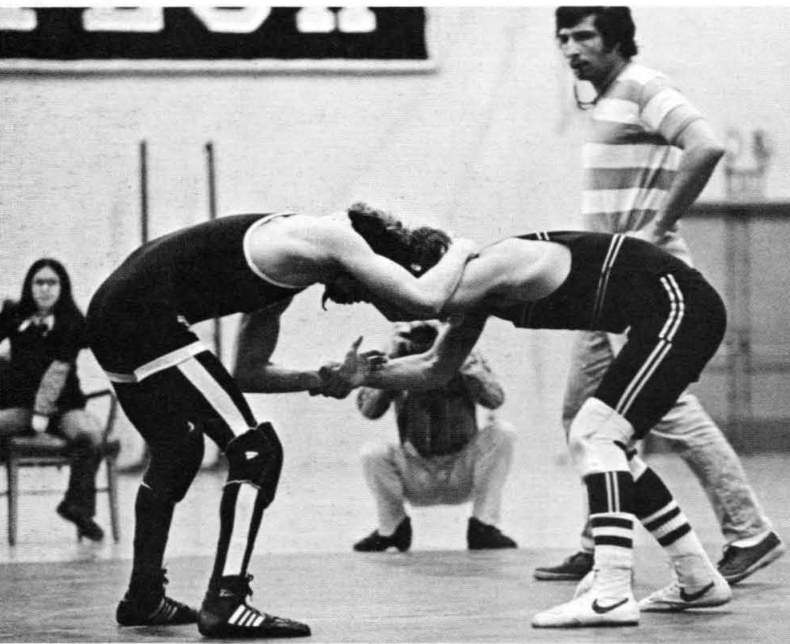
The team is losing three seniors, Ann Clemmens, Marie Beall, and Ken Wiener. Also, Ed Rhodes has transferred to Berkeley. Remaining lettermen include Steve Comens, Paul Whitmore, Ed Bielecki, Alan Bartky, John Ernest, Bruce Miller, and Ralph Page. Despite budget cuts, Coach Calvert will return to lead this Valiant Seven into the Valley of Death. Anyway, I shouldn't talk; I've been 'Fearless Leader' (or 'Head Sucker') these past two years, so this is Lt. Brigade signing off. Wait 'til next year, folks!



Cal St. U., LA	15	Caltech	3
Cal St. U., Full.	19	Caltech	11
PCC	6	Caltech	3
Cal St. U., LA	12	Caltech	6
Cal St. U., North.	15	Caltech	3
Caltech	9	PCC	6
Cal St. U., LA	5	Caltech	3
Cal St. U., LA	4	Caltech	4
PCC	5	Caltech	3



Front row: Mike Norman, Willy Moss, Bob Loveman, Chris Russell, Tony Tullot, Steve Vik. Back row: Art Gooding, Tom Snyder, John Baker, Jeff Kelber, Coach Tom Gutman, Assistant Coach Dave Toycen. Absent: Vince Fratello.



The Caltech wrestling team started its season rather slowly, but the wrestlers worked hard to play up to potential, though throughout the season illness and injury helped to reduce the squad's effectiveness. Toward mid-season the Techers won three meets, and the defeats were close and exciting—in the defeat by Claremont, Art Gooding came through with the most exciting win of the season; he had to be carried off the mat, totally exhausted, with a six-stitch gash over one eye.

Senior Vince Fratello, the team captain, took a third in the Biola Invitational Tournament. The wrestlers did excellently at the SCIAC Tournament and were a serious contender for first place; in this match freshman Tom Snyder, Mike Norman, and Steve Vik (who lost twenty pounds for this event) took seconds. Snyder and Vik took fourth and third places respectively at the NAIA District III Tournament.

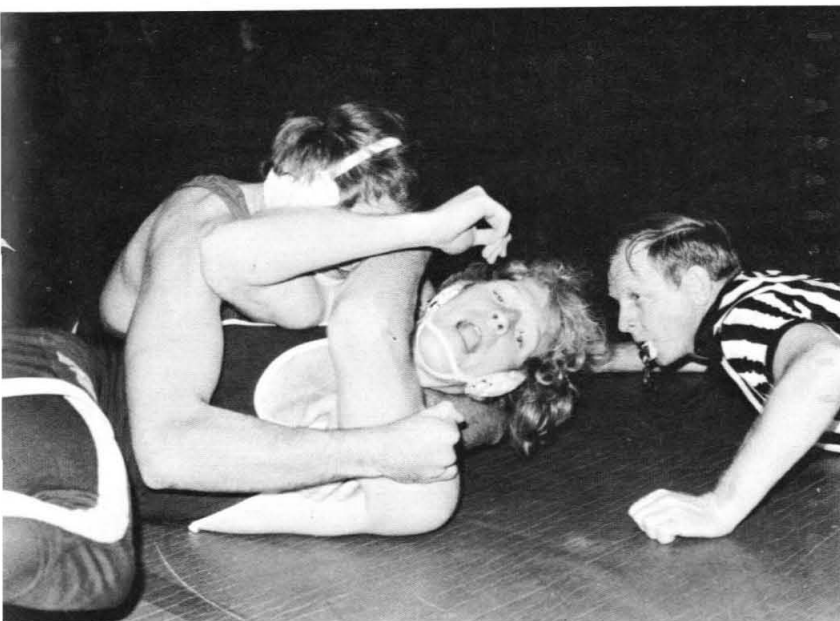
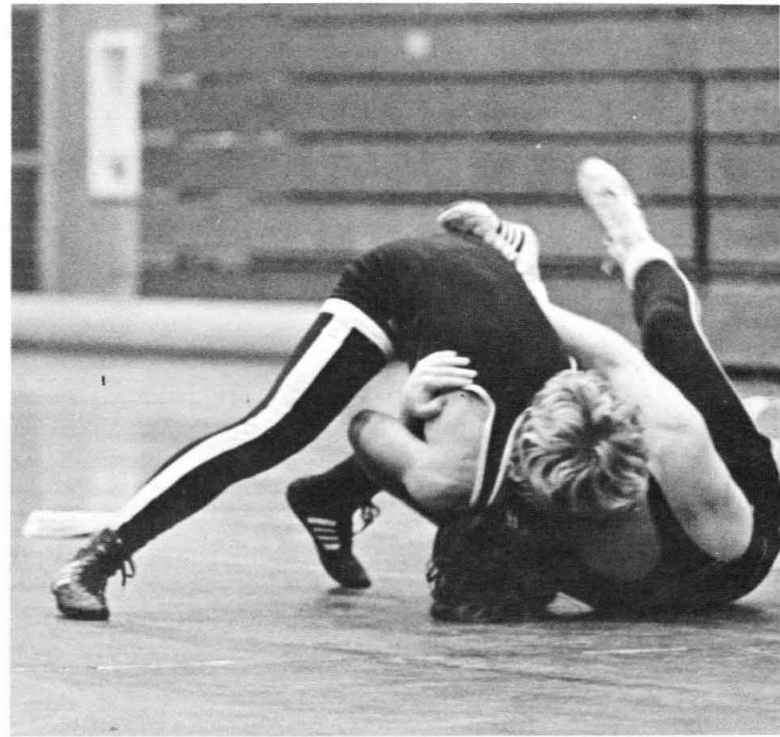
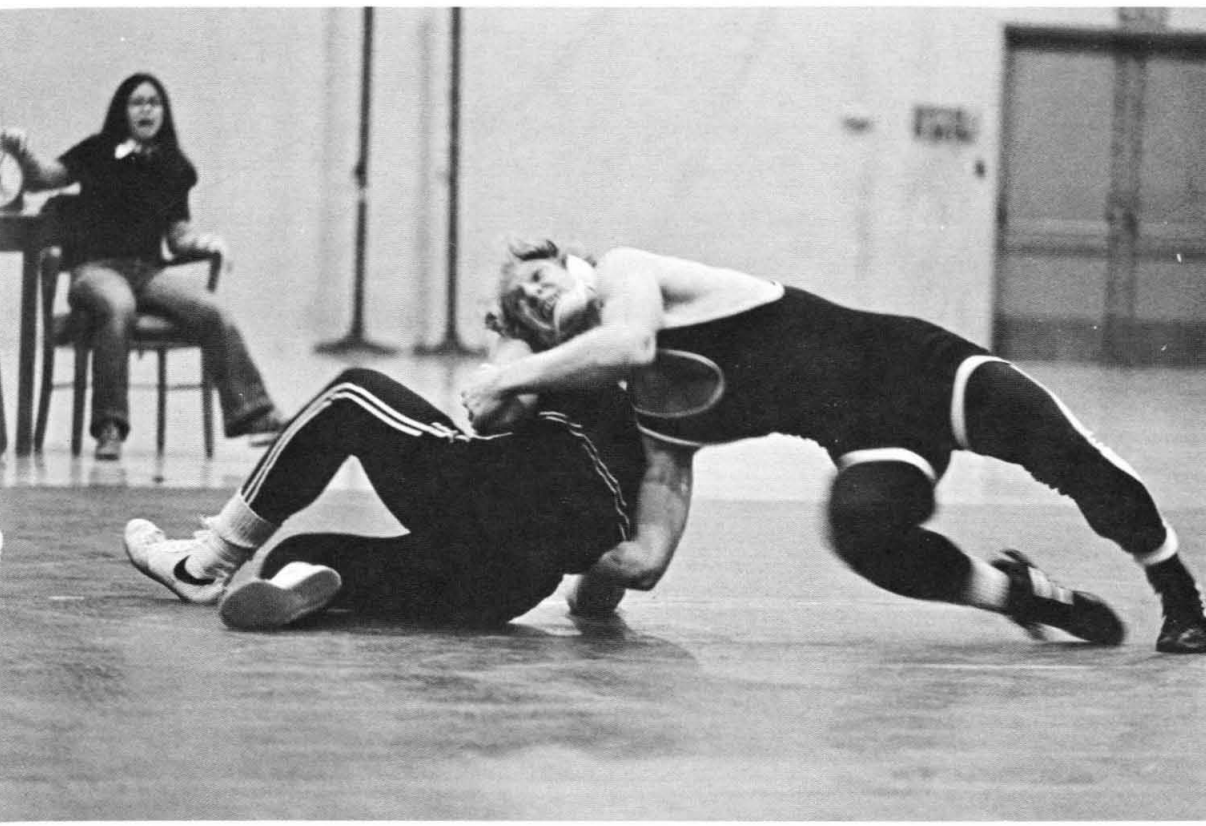
Sophomore Bob Loveman was named Most Improved, Tom Snyder was Best Rookie, and Steve Vik and Vince Fratello shared the Thomas W. Latham Outstanding Wrestler Award.

Coach Tom Gutman stated that "with five seniors on this year's squad, we'll be in need of many freshman wrestlers for the team next year."

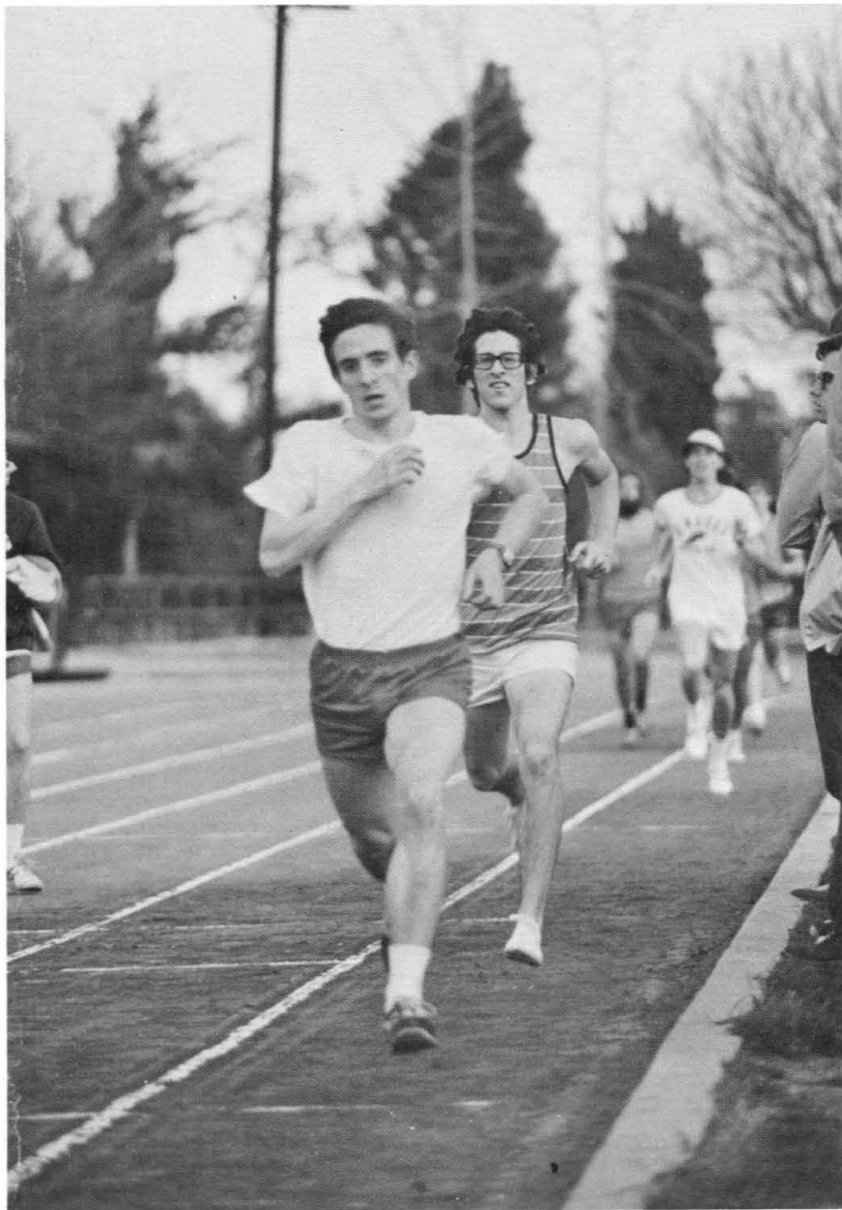
Biola	51	Caltech	3
Cal St. U., North.	40	Caltech	12
Cal St. U., LA	30	Caltech	21
So. Cal. Coll.	49	Caltech	6
Caltech	27	Azusa-Pacific	21
La Verne	28	Caltech	24
Caltech	36	Redlands	24
Caltech	48	LA Trade Tech	12
Whittier	27	Caltech	21
Claremont-Mudd	29	Caltech	12
Pomona-Pitzer	27	Caltech	26

TOURNAMENTS:

Caltech Invitational: *11th Place*
 Biola Invitational: *10th Place*
 SCIAC: *3rd Place*
 NAIA District III: *6th Place*



Wrestling



Interhouse Sports

2nd Installment

Track

	Points	Trophy
1. Fleming	80	56
2. Page	67	48
3. Ruddock	25	40
4. Blacker	19	32
5. Lloyd	13	24
6. Dabney	5	16
7. Ricketts	0	0 (no entries)

Volleyball

	Record	Trophy
1. Page	6-0	56
2. Fleming	5-1	48
3. Ruddock	4-2	40
4. Blacker	3-3	32
5. Lloyd	2-4	24
6. Dabney	1-5	16
7. Ricketts	0-6	8

Hockey Club is Caltech Anomaly, has Perfect Record



This year the Caltech Hockey Club won, for the second time, the championship of the Southern California Collegiate Hockey Association, with a 13-0 record. Teams from UCLA, Cal State Northridge, Occidental, Northern Arizona University, and San Diego State all fell victim to the rampaging Techers. Shock waves swept the campus. Charles Maher of the *Los Angeles Times* stated that the hockey team "has gotten completely out of hand and threatens to give the school a good name." A Caltech administrator is said to have remarked "It is rather obvious that our sports program has been infiltrated by athletes." The question on everyone's lips was: could Caltech learn to live with victory?

The team is a club team, composed of undergraduates, graduates, faculty and staff. A tremendous amount of credit goes to Coach James Warden (the father of a U. S. national team goalie) who selflessly gave of his time and expertise. On a recent visit to Europe, Dr. Warden collected a series of little-known Czechoslovakian and Russian plays. Team Captain Robert Gardiner, a grad student in mechanical engineering, was an extremely effective leader. Joseph E. Sweeney, grad student in aeronautics, was the leading scorer in the league. Fred (the Jet) Culick, professor of jet propulsion, made great sacrifices for the team; he ended up with a cracked skull and a broken shoulder.

Next year's prospects look excellent. Although a couple of players will be lost, the combination of new plays, Culick's return to action, and talented new players should bring Tech another victorious season.

The CALIFORNIA Tech

"You call this a fishwrap? Look at the artistry that goes into this rag. We may not have any substance, but if you hold the paper at arm's length, the pages look pretty."

That was the way it was. For the first time in unguessed ages, the Tech had more photos than it could handle. Not that the editors weren't willing to use them, but when you're running four pages every third week, and don't have the stories to go with them . . . So Gruner pushed his staff beyond the breaking point, nobody bothered to develop the prints, and Sweeney and Mallonee fell under the guillotine blade of the dreaded deadline doom every second week.

The cry went up: "WAAUGHH!" as Mallonee tried to convince the weak-hearted Business Manager Claypool that he should resign as Tech Editor as well as ASCIT Secretary. But Claypool asked him to consider what would happen to Steve. "Sweeney? He can resign too. Ha! Gruner would love that."

By midyear the lack of excessively competent frosh reporters was beginning to worry the higher-ups. It was bad enough that Silverstein and Callaway were showing signs of intelligence: "Me? Are you out of your f---ing mind?" It was worse that the system had failed to produce obvious candidates.

So, while Harcourt continued to promote entertainment, and Simay and Groat went after features and sports as half-heartedly as the Editors-in-Chief dished out assignments, everyone in the world was appointed a committee of one in charge of panic.

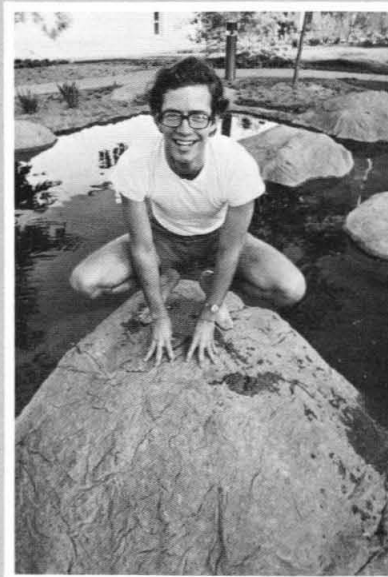
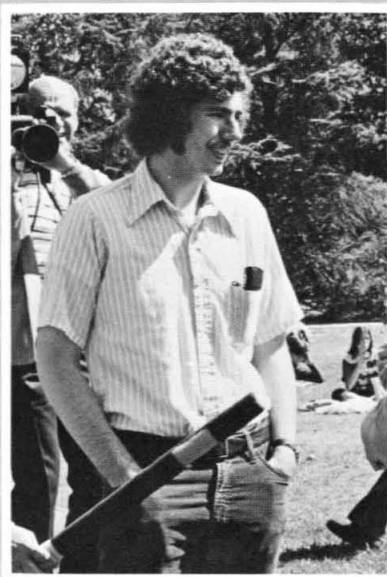
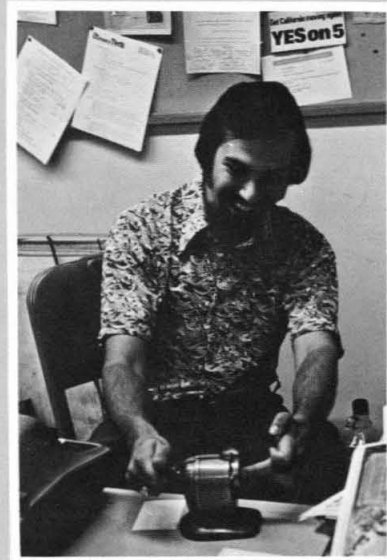
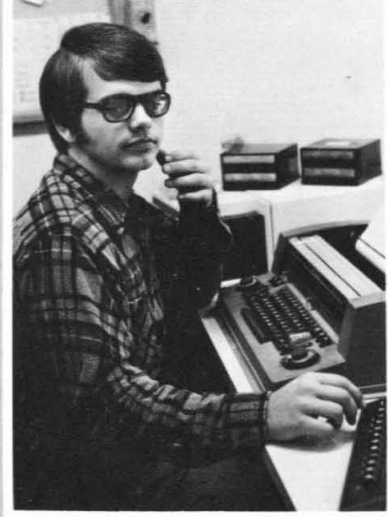
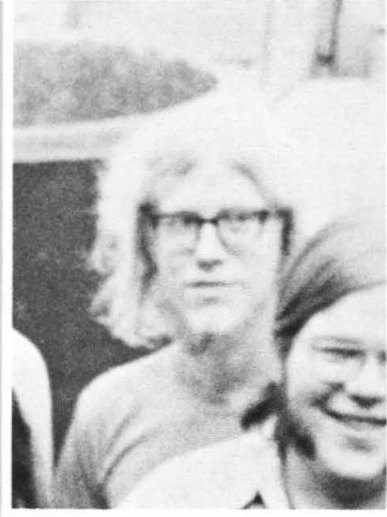
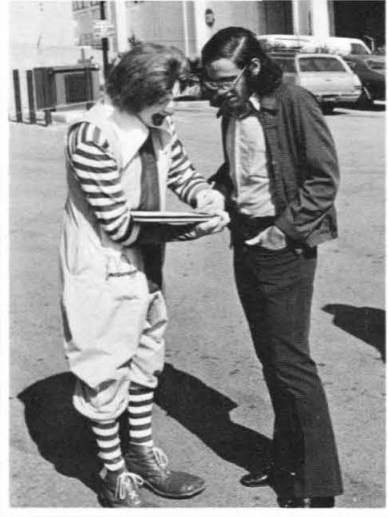
Things picked up a bit after Claypool managed to talk Becky Winter into taking over the bookmaking desk, and the Tech eventually found its men. Llewellyn, Sivertsen, Yoshida, and (for a while) Chaney may have had no experience whatsoever, but they failed to make up for it by quick wit.

It finally became obvious that Nick Smith was doing more editing as a typist than either the old or new administration had done all year. But, then, he was getting more money than any of the editors anyway.

Hal and Molly were shocked when they saw the centerfold in this year's Rivet. They were even more shocked when somebody asked if it was Flora.

Opposite page:

Jim Llewellyn	Dave Sivertsen	Rich Gruner
Becky Winter	Chris Harcourt	Flora
SMC Sweeney	Dick Beatty	Gavin Claypool
???	Dennis Mallonee	Nick Smith





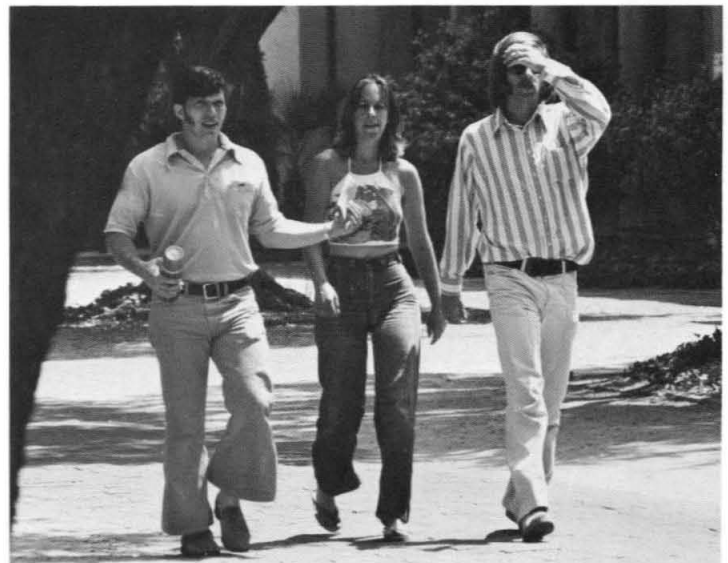


THIRD TERM
THIRD TERM
THIRD TERM





*One Afternoon
in the Life of
Olive R. Walk*





The Caltech



Men's Glee Club

Women's Glee Club

Chamber Singers

Apollo Singers



Choral

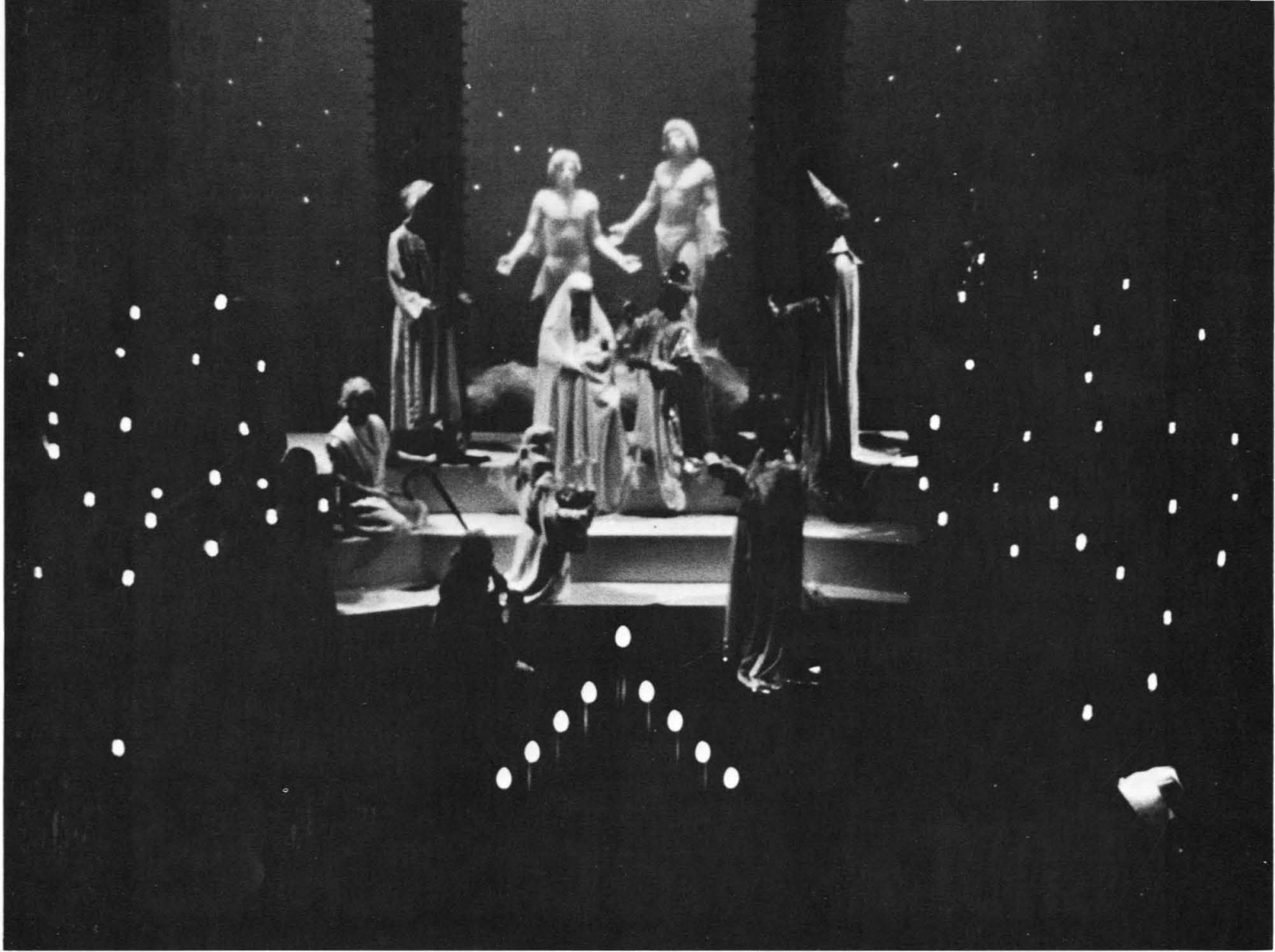
Ensembles

*Director of Choral Music and Conductor of
the Men's Glee Club—Olaf M. Frodsham*

*Assistant Director of Choral Music and
Conductor of the Women's Glee Club
and Chamber Singers—Monica J. Roegler*

Conductor of Apollo Singers—R. Kent Russell





The Caltech Choral Ensembles

The Caltech Choral Ensembles this year included the 55-man Men's Glee Club, the 18-member Women's Glee Club, the mixed-voice Chamber Singers, the all-male Apollo Singers, the Chorale (for beginning singers), and several male quartets. Under the direction of Olaf M. Frodsham, and assisted by Monica J. Roegler and R. Kent Russell, all the choral ensembles had full seasons.

All of the groups worked on the Festival of Light, which this year produced three sold-out performances. Everyone also participated in the Intercollegiate Music Council's annual seminar, which included "The Big Sing" and a performance by the U. S. Army Chorus. And all the ensembles helped the Women's Glee Club produce Spring Concert on Alumni Day in May.

Other activities included the annual tour by the men, a concert for Parents' Day by the women, Repertory Camp in the San Bernardino mountains for all the choral ensembles, and the Glee Club Banquet at the end of the year. Add regular concerts to these activities, and Choral Music is seen to be one of the biggest and busiest organizations at Caltech.



Clean Air Car Project

Reduced Emissions Devices Rallye



April brought the fourth annual Reduced Emissions Devices Rallye, an intercollegiate competition of low-pollution automobiles. The Caltech Clean Air Car Project entered two cars this year: a Hornet, donated by American Motors for the 1970 Clean Air Car Race, and a Datsun loaned by the Nissan Motor Corporation. The Hornet, running on LPG (propane gas), was turbocharged with a water carburetion system. The Datsun was also turbocharged. The Hornet placed third overall with scoring based on emissions, performance, economy, and reliability, while the Datsun won in its class of gasoline-powered vehicles.

Both vehicles were prepared entirely by students working with the Caltech Clean Air Car Project, with Dave and Dick Beatty working on the Datsun and Hornet, respectively. The Rallye route traversed some of the most obscure roads between Sacramento and Los Angeles with stopovers in San Francisco and Monterey. Caltech was one of the few schools to enter two cars; the high score of both of them reaffirms Caltech's excellence in this vital field.

Above, left to right: Ed O'Rourke, navigator, Paul Shubert, observer, and Dave Beatty, driver and team captain, with the Clean Air Datsun. Below, left to right: LeRoy Fisher, driver, and Dick Beatty, navigator and team captain, with the Clean Air Hornet. (Behind the camera: Rich Gruner, observer.)





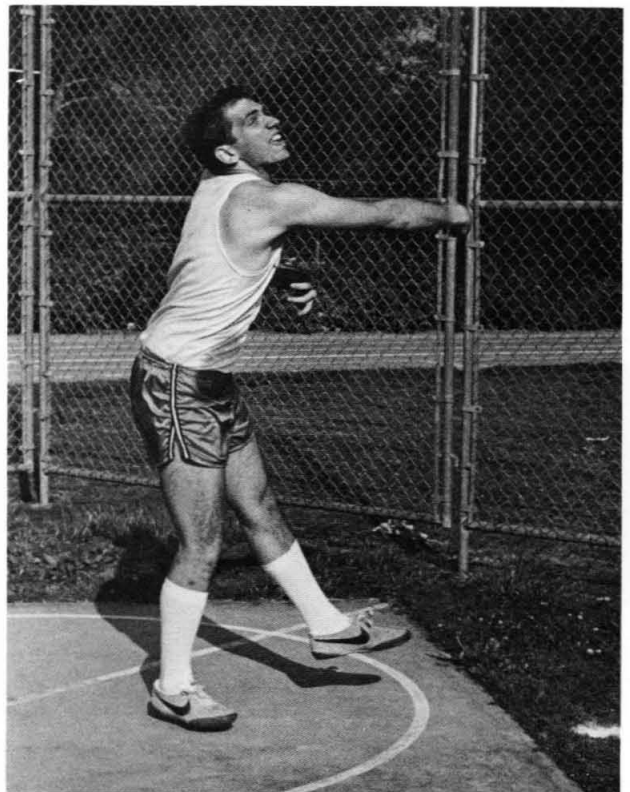
Front row: Steve Kellogg, Greg Griffin, Don Hamasaki, Louis Testa, Ray Jean, Duane Gray, Joel Okazaki. Back row: Assistant Coach Larry Knuth, Bill Sharman, Duane Boman, Doug Herbert, Larry Wise, Jim Hickey, Head Coach Leroy Neal.

Track

With the loss of several outstanding seniors last year the fortunes of the track team were left up to seniors Greg Griffin and Doug Herbert, plus a small contingent of freshmen and sophomores. Herbert, this year's Goldworthy Trophy recipient, led the team in scoring, breaking the school discus record twice (best effort: 154-6), and finishing second in discus and third in shot put at the SCIAC conference finals held at Oxy. Distance ace Greg Griffin did not get into true form until the final two weeks of the season due to injury, but performed well and finished up his Caltech career having broken every school record from the 2-mile to the marathon.

Sophomore Duane Boman took fifth place in high hurdles and long jump at the SCIAC finals. Sophomore Steve Kellogg was a consistent runner in the 3-mile. Freshman Jim Hickey exhibited much potential in the 440 but was injured much of the season.

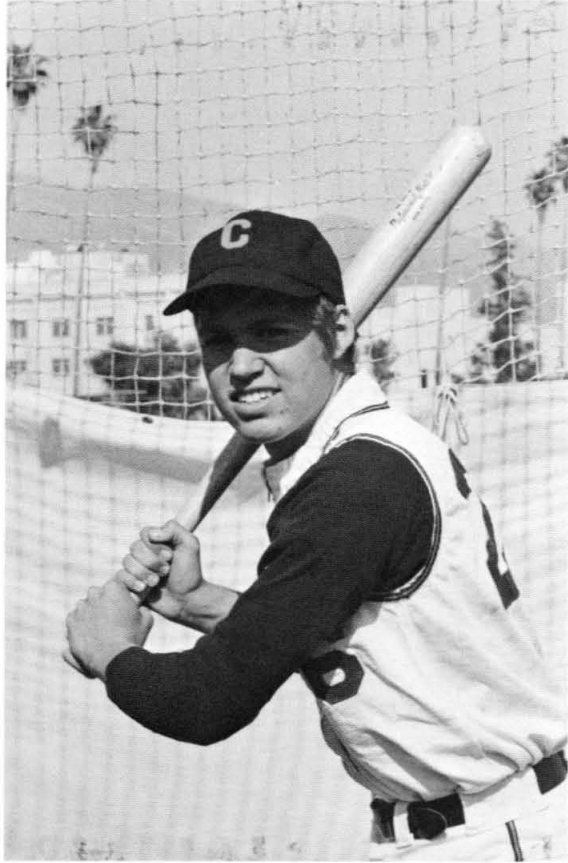
The team, with but one dual meet victory, finished in a three way tie for fifth in the SCIAC final standings. However, numerous talented freshman prospects have enrolled for next year, hence there is reason for optimism for next year's team, according to Coach Leroy Neal.



Occidental	128	Caltech	14
Caltech	73	La Verne	48
Point Loma	72	Caltech	44
Cal Lutheran	128	Caltech	11
Whittier	113	Caltech	22
Biola	109	Caltech	45
Ambassador	93	Caltech	47
Pomona-Pitzer	123	Caltech	16
Redlands	104	Caltech	36
Claremont-Mudd	93	Caltech	44

SCIAC Meet: 6th Place

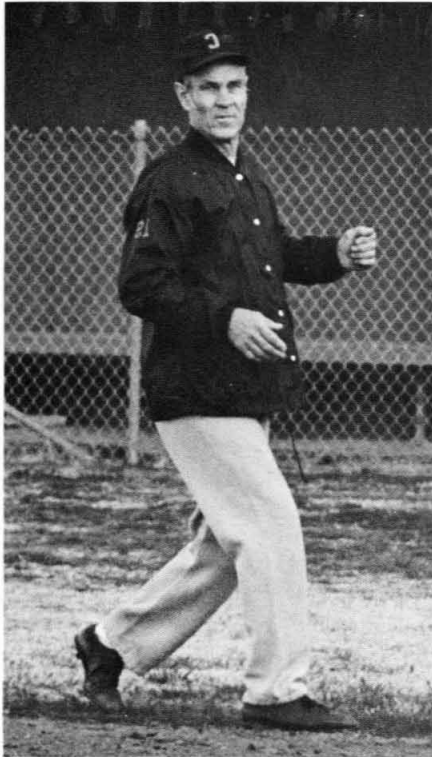
Baseball



Despite a rather dismal record, the Beavers turned in some excellent performances this year. A 9-2 victory over Pomona College highlighted the season, and the Beavers' 20 runs in a single game against LIFE College set a twelve year high. A pair of errorless performances, against Whittier and Pacific Christian Colleges, are worthy of note.

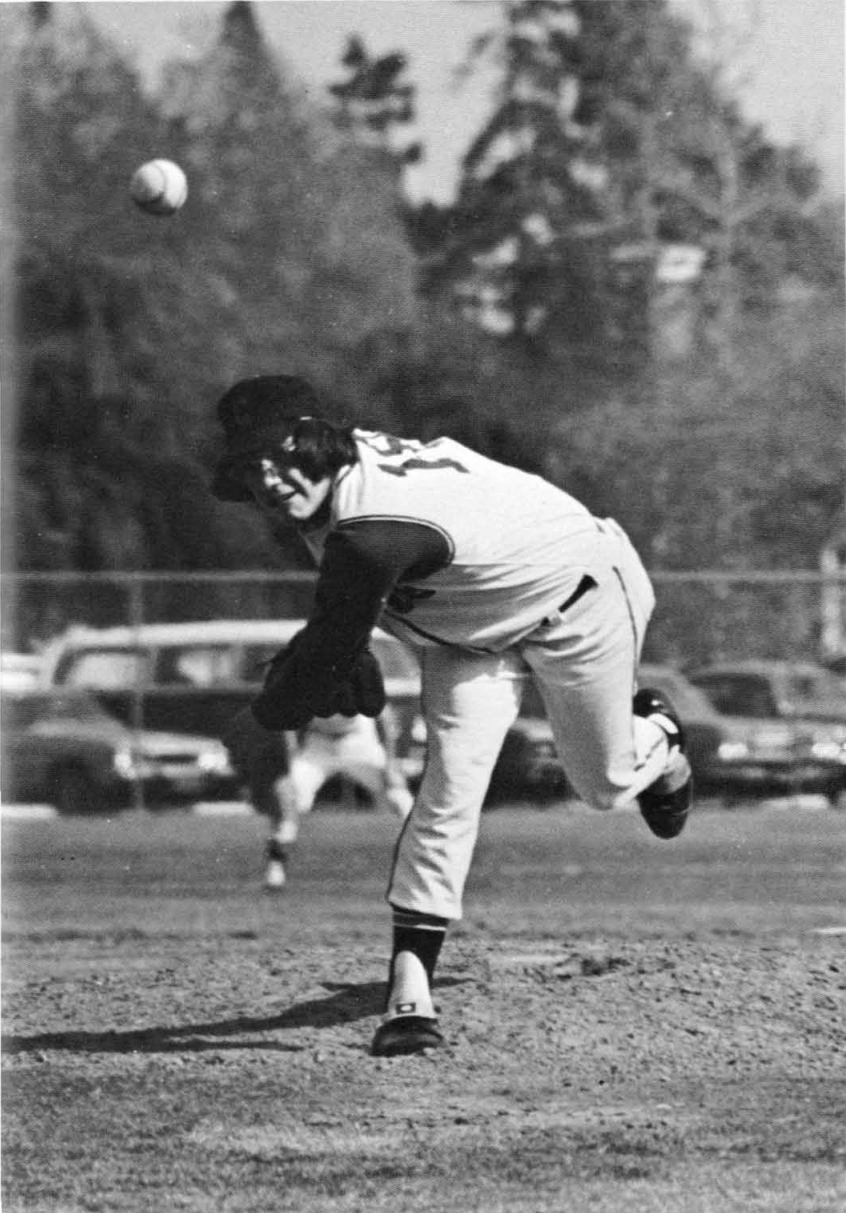
Furthermore, the Techers were not without heroes. Freshman Steve Eckman played outstandingly; he led the hitting attack in the double-header with Pomona. Ed Rea, who won the 'Most Hustle' Award for his fine performances at third base, in the outfield, and at catcher, as well as on the mound, pitched a three-hitter against LA Baptist, picking up eight strikeouts. Freshman southpaw Doug Rountree won two games, and deserved to win many more. Catcher Rick Gayle won the 'Most Valuable Freshman' Trophy for his timely hitting and superb catching; he threw out the first three opponents attempting to steal second. The Alumni Baseball Trophy went to smooth-fielding Captain John Dilles, who led the Beavers in batting with a .276 average. He and Ed Rea were named for the second time to the SCIAC All-Conference Honorable Mention Team.

Due to the large number of talented freshmen and sophomores on the squad, Coach Edward Preisler considers the prospects of the diamond-men for next year to be bright.





Front row: Greg Hoyt, Al Sepulveda, Doug Rountree, Jim Findley, Josh Rothenberg, Co-captain Ed Rea. Standing: Manager Cindy Duckert, Kevin Miller, Rennaye Johnson, Chris Wheeler, Steve Eckman, Co-captain John Dilles, Rick Gayle, Coach Preisler, Dan Rader.

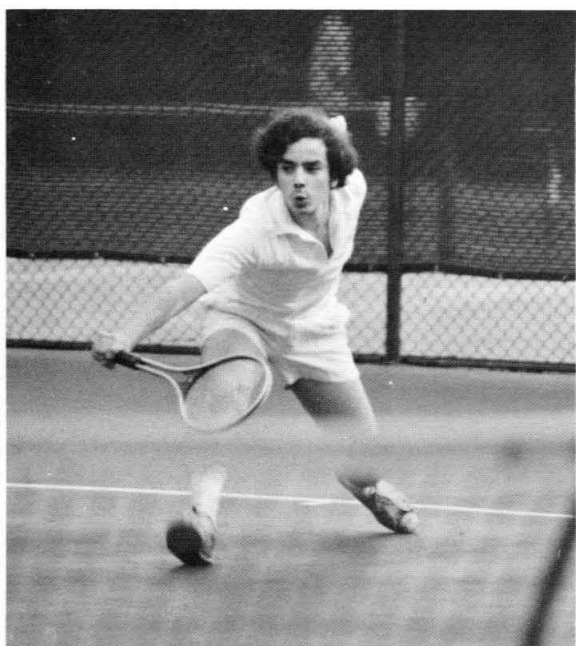


Pacific Christian	9	Caltech	1
Pacific Christian	2	Caltech	0
Caltech	20	LIFE	5
LIFE	5	Caltech	4
LIFE	6	Caltech	0
Occidental	12	Caltech	6
Occidental	12	Caltech	1
Occidental	19	Caltech	0
Pomona-Pitzer	6	Caltech	1
LIFE	14	Caltech	7
Pomona-Pitzer	13	Caltech	6
Caltech	9	Pomona-Pitzer	2
Claremont-Mudd	15	Caltech	0
Claremont-Mudd	15	Caltech	0
Claremont-Mudd	13	Caltech	0
Whittier	9	Caltech	0
Whittier	10	Caltech	1
Whittier	3	Caltech	0
Redlands	8	Caltech	0
Redlands	10	Caltech	2
Redlands	14	Caltech	1
Pacific Christian	4	Caltech	2
Caltech	7	LA Baptist	3
Caltech	4	LA Baptist	3
La Verne	11	Caltech	1
La Verne	12	Caltech	0
La Verne	16	Caltech	0





Standing: Nathan Lewis, Ara Minasian, Lee Paul, Joe Alonis, Tim Ahern, Co-Captain Mo Nakatsui, Coach John Lamb. Kneeling: Eric Lucha, Dan Rimkus, Joe Zwass. Absent: Co-Captain Dave Dummit, Doug Hager.



Tennis

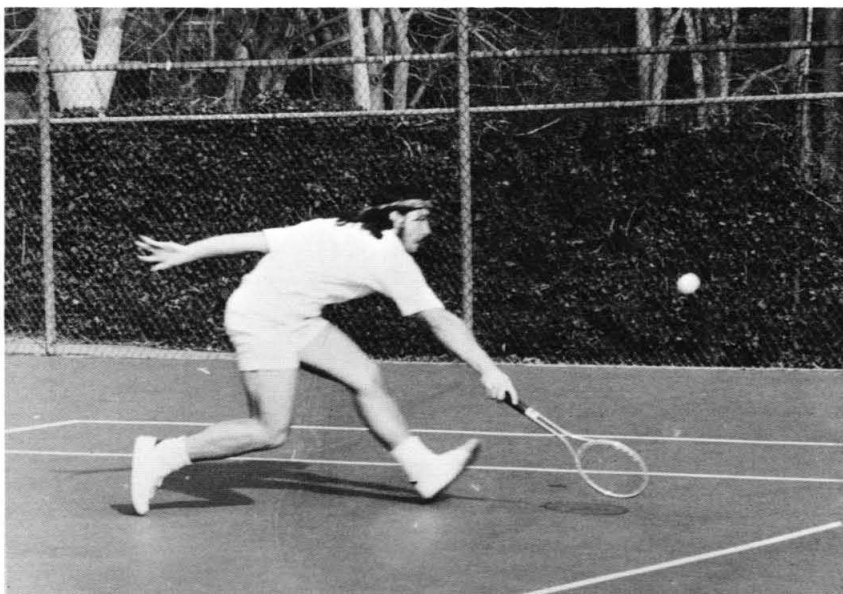
The 1975 Caltech tennis season ended on a high note with a 6-3 victory over Occidental, which, along with victories over La Verne and Whittier, left the squad with a 3-12 record overall and a four way tie for fourth place in the SCIAC.

The Caltech squad line-up at the end of the season in singles was Tim Ahern, Mo Nakatsui, Joe Alonis, Lee Paul, Dave Dummit, and Ara Minasian. The squad was rounded out by Nathan Lewis, Gary Wakai, Josef Zwass, Doug Hager, and Dan Rimkus. Dummit had the best record for the year, with eight wins and seven losses.

In doubles, Ahern and Dummit won 2 and lost 12, Nakatsui and Paul went 5-6, and Alonis and Minasian compiled a 4-6 record.

Concerning next year, Coach John L. Lamb said 'Although Nakatsui and Dummit are graduating, we will have a strong nucleus with which to work next season. In Ahern and Paul we have two fine prospects who proved during the 1975 season that they can win at the top level.'

Occidental	9	Caltech	0
Point Loma	7	Caltech	1
Redlands	7	Caltech	2
PCC	9	Caltech	0
Claremont—Mudd	7	Caltech	1
Whittier	6	Caltech	3
Pomona—Pitzer	8	Caltech	1
Redlands	8	Caltech	1
Claremont—Mudd	8	Caltech	1
La Verne	5	Caltech	4
Caltech	5	La Verne	4
Caltech	5	Whittier	4
Pomona—Pitzer	5	Caltech	1
Loyola	5	Caltech	4
Caltech	6	Occidental	3



GOLF

Left to right: Coach Hal Cassriel, Francis Mukai, Robert Chess, Phil Nygren, Jeff Borders. (Not shown: Andy Falls, Chris Meissner.)



Due to the golf team's inability to consistently field the required six team members, the team's win-loss record (one win by forfeit, eleven losses) was very poor. However, freshman Robert Chess played several outstanding rounds. He finished fifth in the Conference Medal Play Tournament at Annandale Country Club and was awarded the J. B. Earl Trophy for outstanding achievement in Caltech golf for the 1975 season.

Senior Phil Nygren, team captain and a four year letterman, also provided some sparks. Other team members were senior Jeff Borders, freshman Fran Mukai, freshman Andy Falls, and sophomore Chris Meissner.

Coach Harold Cassriel hopes that with some more seasoning, a solid team of underclassmen may surprise some of the top teams in the SCIAC next year.

Karate Class



During the past few years, the karate class has had the largest enrollment of any PE class at Caltech. This is undoubtedly due to Mr. Oshima's peerless talent in helping us to overcome our mental blocks. The class is an activity not soon forgotten, as can be seen from senior members who, even after graduating, return to practice with us.

Jim Lin and Bob Korody were the co-captains for the year.



Interhouse Sports

Final Installment

Basketball

	Record	Trophy
1. Page	6-0	56
2. Fleming	5-1	48
3. Dabney	4-2	40
4. Blacker	3-3	32
5. Ruddock	2-4	24
6. Lloyd	1-5	16
7. Ricketts	0-6	0 (forfeit)

Swimming

	Points	Trophy
1. Fleming	98	56
2. Page	48	48
3. Ricketts	38	40
4. Dabney	18	32
5. Lloyd	15	24
6. Ruddock	5	12
7. Blacker	5	12

Football

	Record	Trophy
1. Fleming	6-0	63
2. Page	5-1	54
3. Lloyd	4-2	45
4. Ruddock	3-3	36
5. Ricketts	1-5	22½
6. Blacker	1-5	22½
7. Dabney	1-5	0 (forfeit)

Final Standings

1. Page	364½
2. Fleming	347
3. Ruddock	210
4. Dabney	200
5. Lloyd	188½
6. Blacker	177½
7. Ricketts	100½



Discobolus Results

Winner	Loser	Sport	Trophy Points						
			F	P	L	B	D	Ri	Ru
<i>First term</i>									
Fleming	Blacker	softball	3	0	0	1	0	0	0
Fleming	Ricketts	softball	6	0	0	1	0	1	0
Fleming	Lloyd	handball	9	0	1	1	0	1	0
Fleming	Ruddock	soccer	12	0	1	1	0	1	1
Fleming	Dabney	basketball	15	0	1	1	1	1	1
Fleming	Page	track & field	18	1	1	1	1	1	1
Fleming	Blacker	basketball	21	1	1	2	1	1	1
Fleming	Ricketts	football	24	1	1	2	1	2	1
<i>Second term</i>									
Fleming	Lloyd	track & field	27	1	2	2	1	2	1
Fleming	Ruddock	volleyball	30	1	2	2	1	2	2
Fleming	Dabney	tennis	33	1	2	2	2	2	2
Page	Fleming	basketball	34	4	2	2	2	2	2
Page	Blacker	volleyball	34	7	2	3	2	2	2
Page	Ricketts	football	34	10	2	3	2	3	2
Page	Lloyd	football	34	13	3	3	2	3	2
Page	Dabney	table tennis	34	16	3	3	3	3	2
Page	Ruddock	basketball	34	19	3	3	3	3	3
<i>Third term</i>									
Page	Fleming	handball	35	22	3	3	3	3	3
Page	Blacker	volleyball	35	25	3	4	3	3	3
Page	Ricketts	softball	35	28	3	4	3	4	3
Page	Lloyd	football	35	31	4	4	3	4	3
Page	Lloyd	handball	35	34	5	4	3	4	3
Page	Dabney	softball	35	37	5	4	4	4	3
Page	Ruddock	football	35	40	5	4	4	4	4
Fleming	Page	soccer	38	41	5	4	4	4	4
Fleming	Blacker	volleyball	41	41	5	5	4	4	4

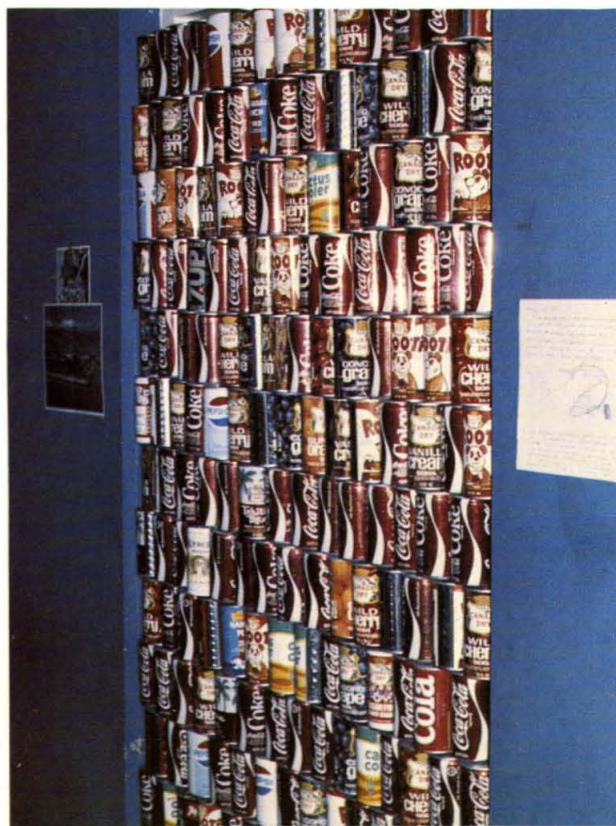
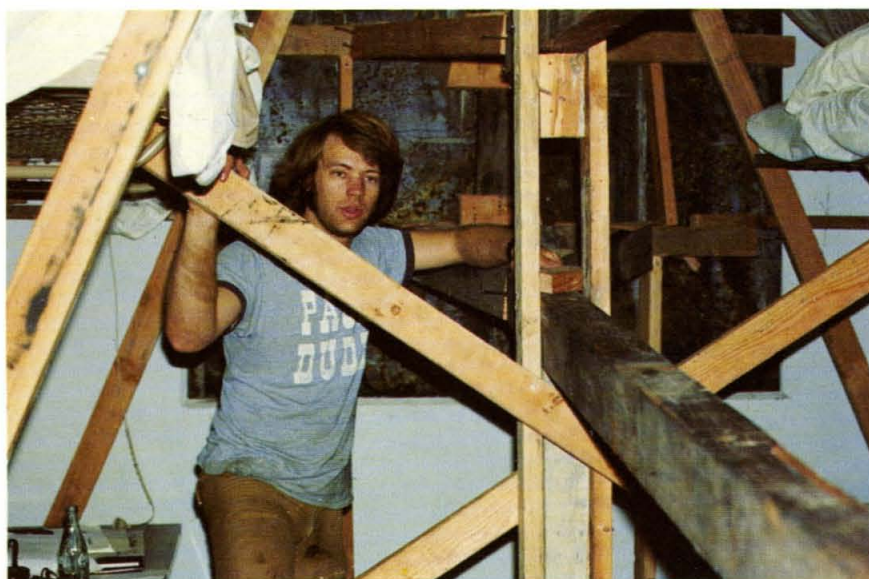
The IHC decided that the tie would be broken by the Fleming-Page interhouse football game, which Fleming won.

Coach Nerrie Retires

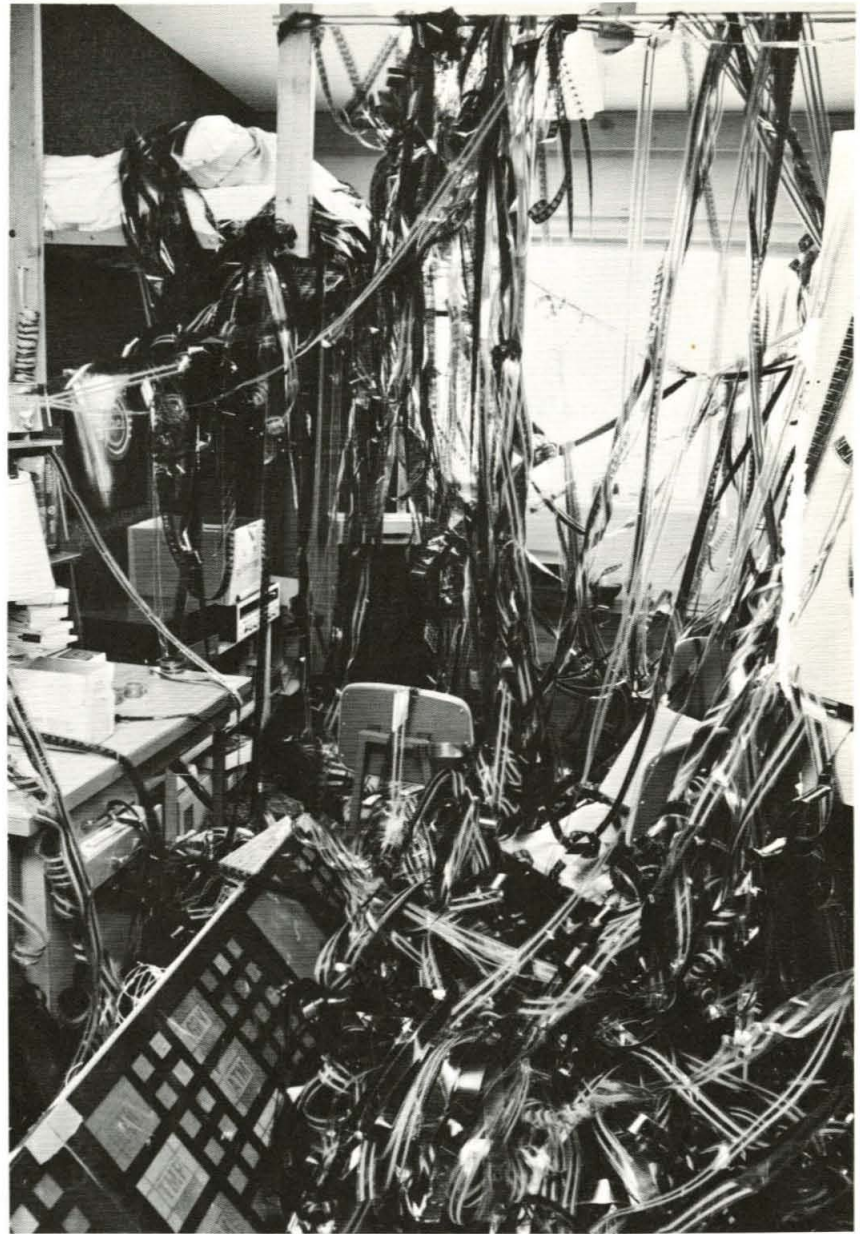
At right, James H. Nerrie, Director of Intramurals and physical education instructor from 1946 to 1975. Thanks, Coach.

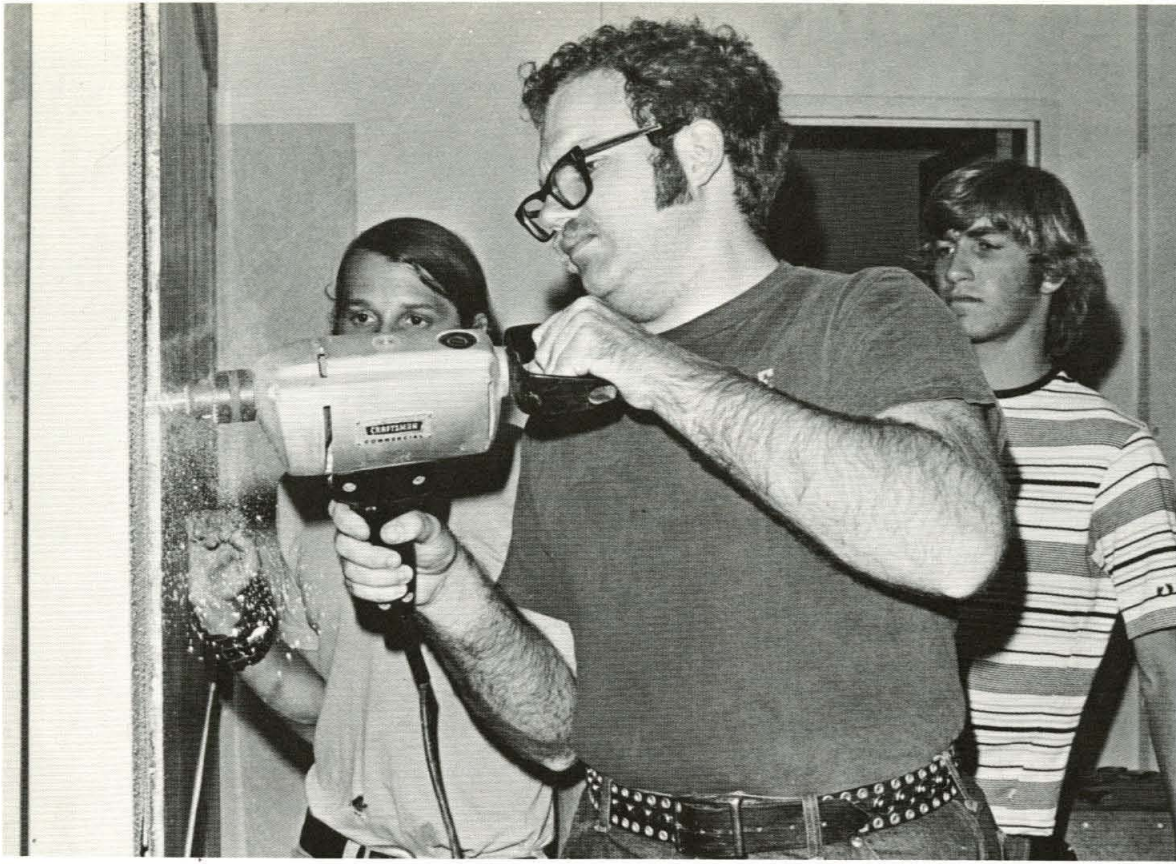


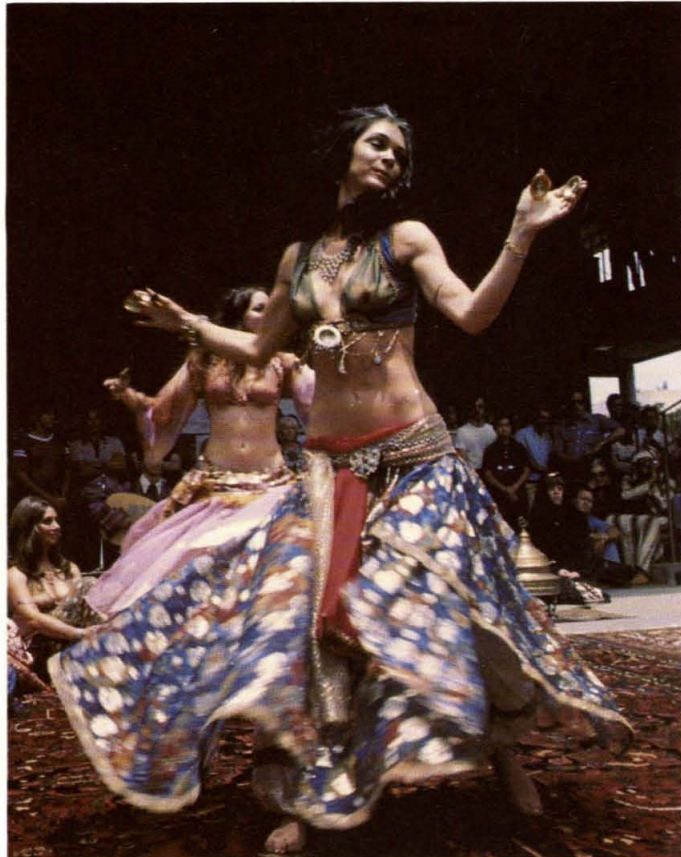
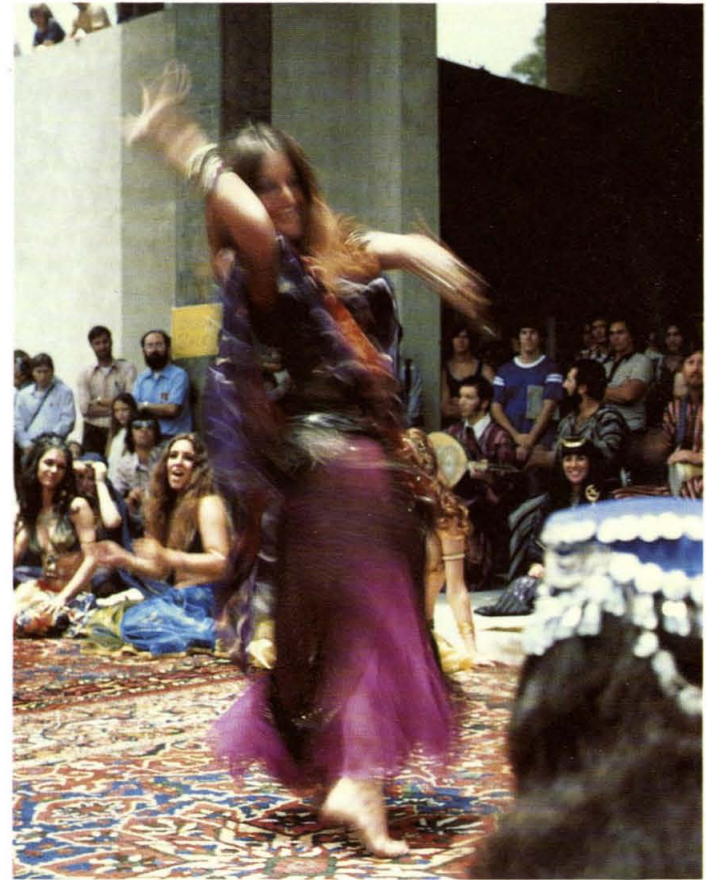
SENIOR DITCH DAY







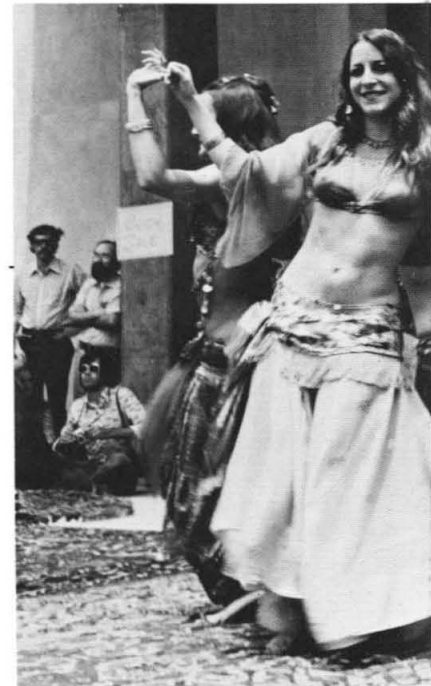




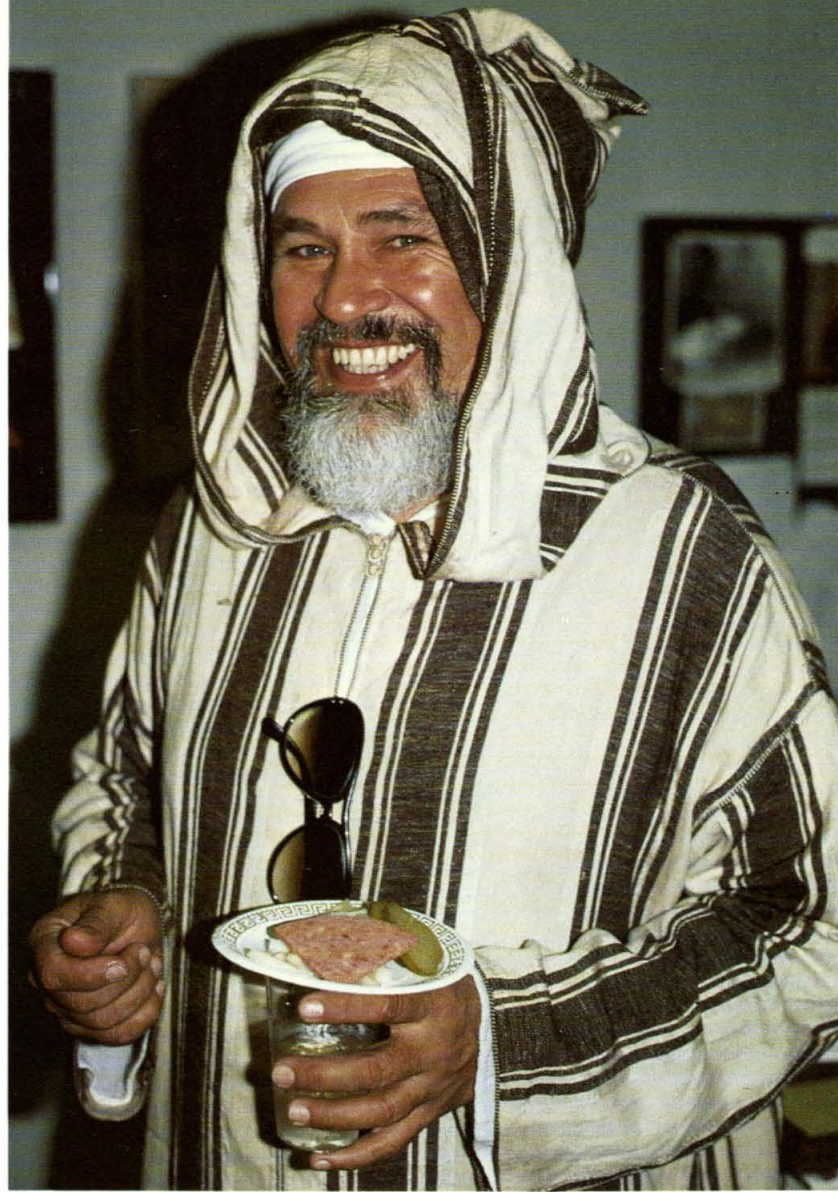
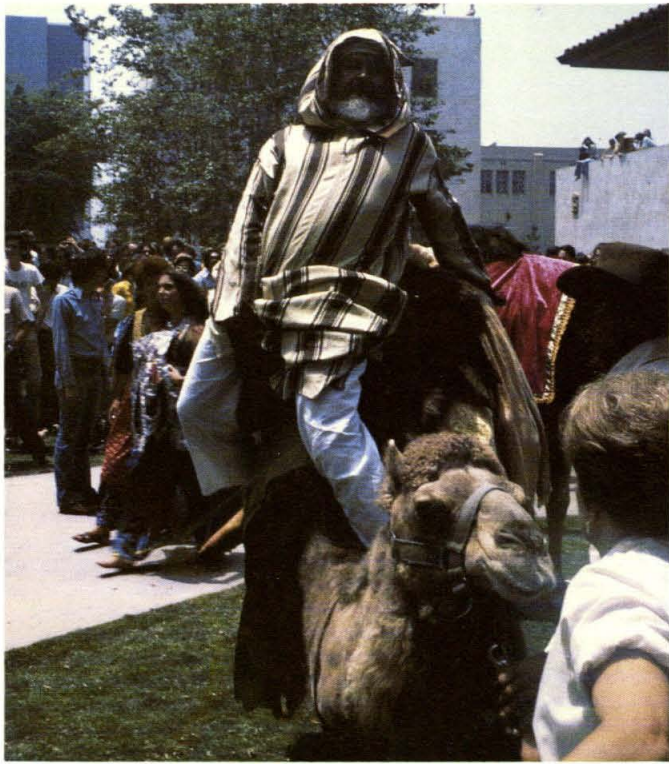
The Last A.R. Smith Memorial

BELLY DANCE



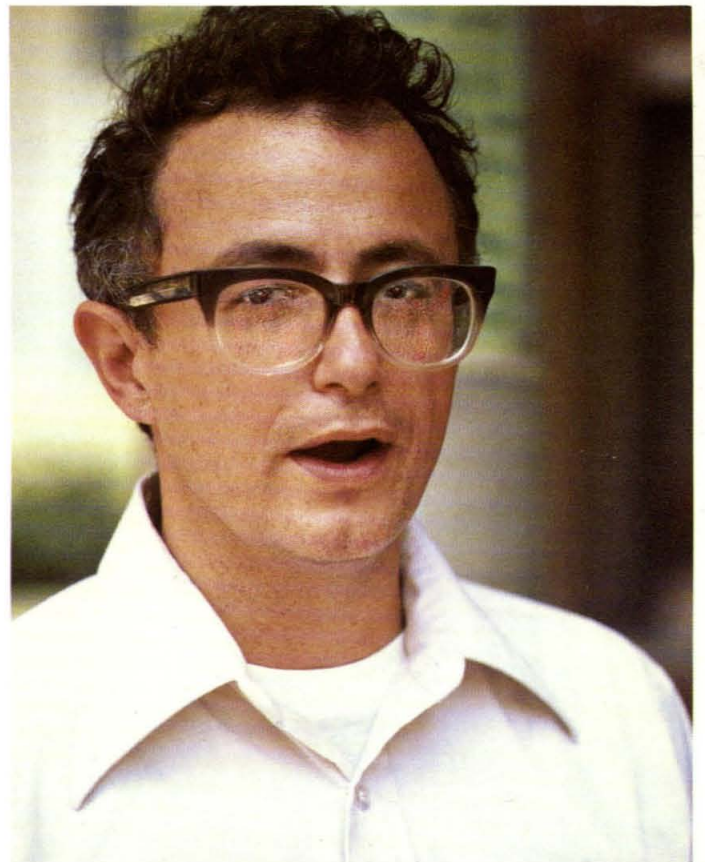




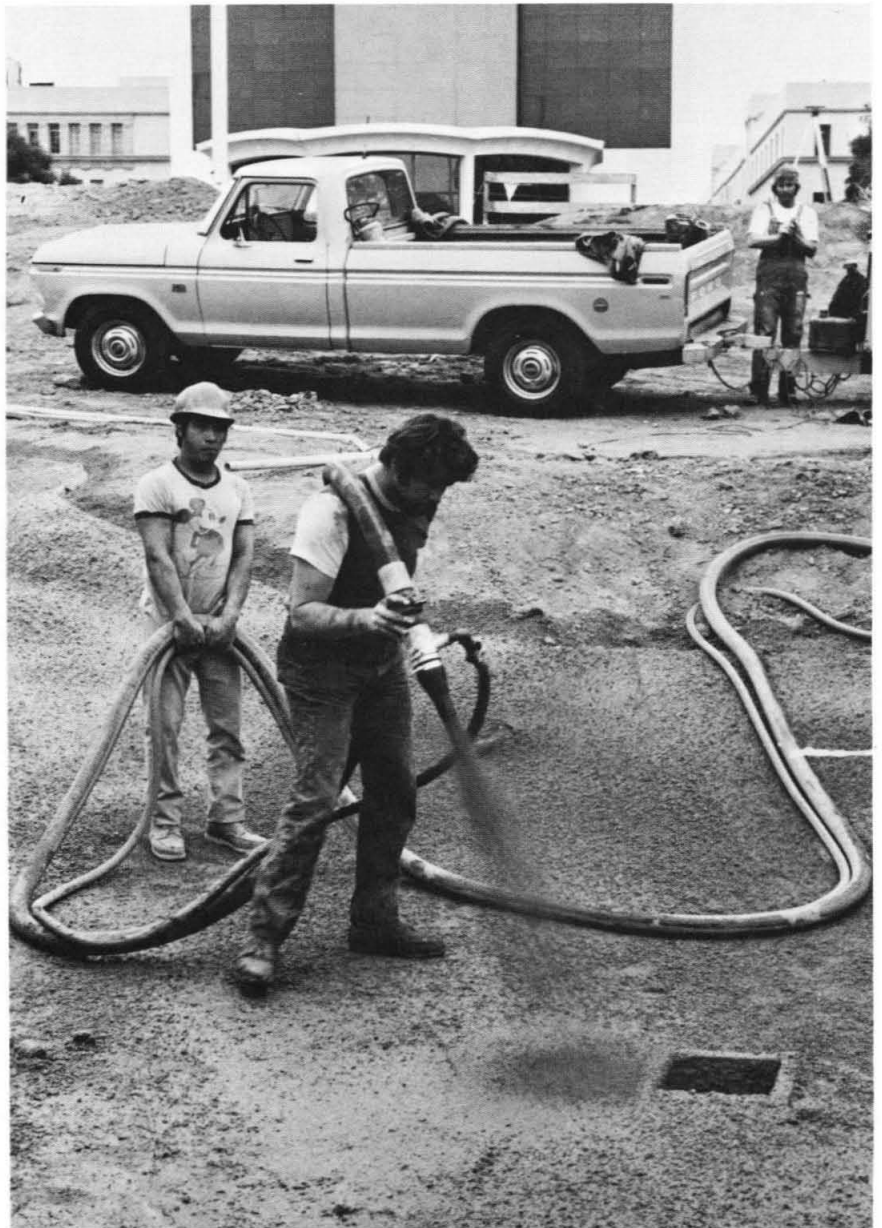


Smith Expires





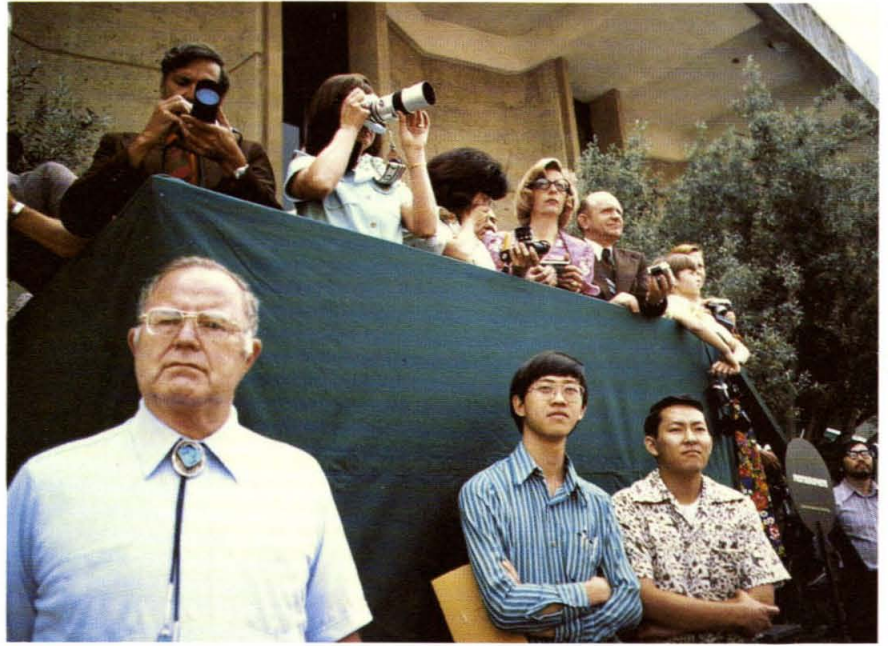
Mayer grabs MOSH



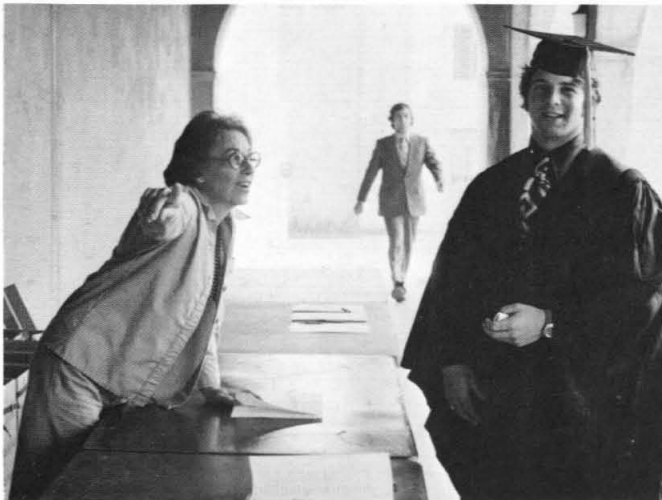
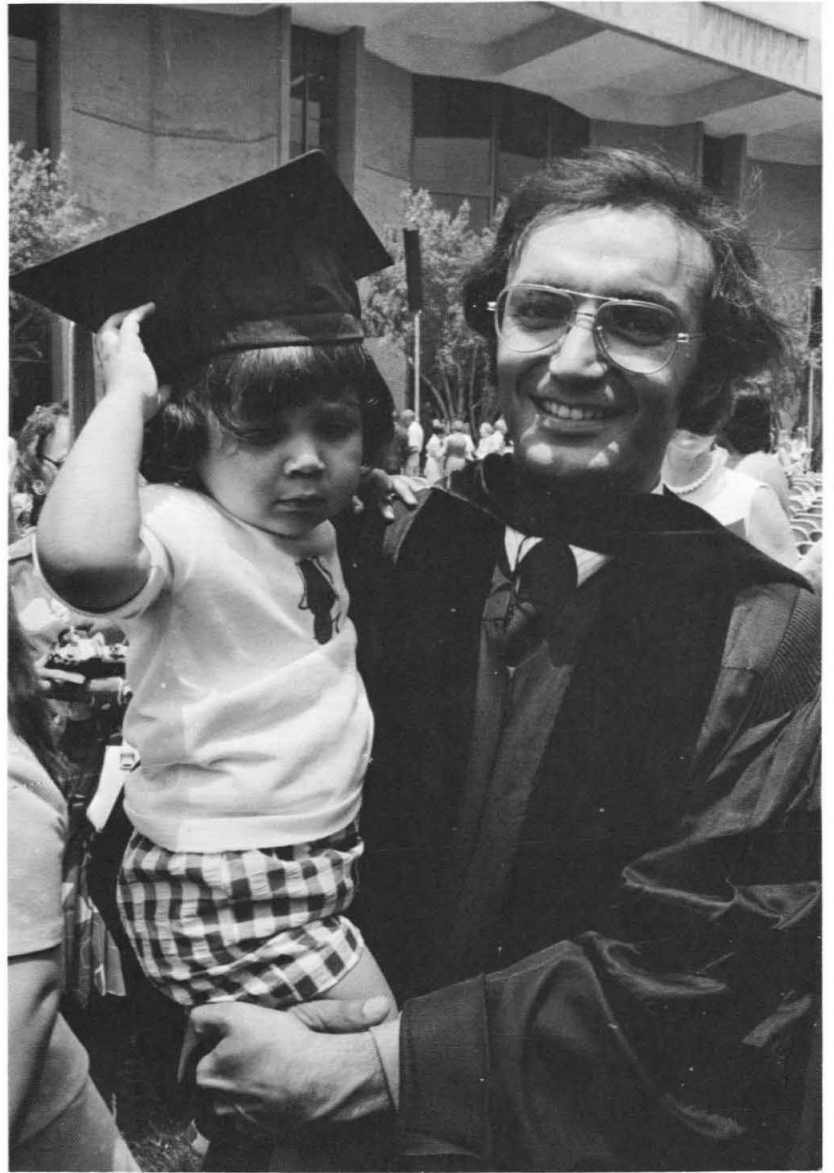
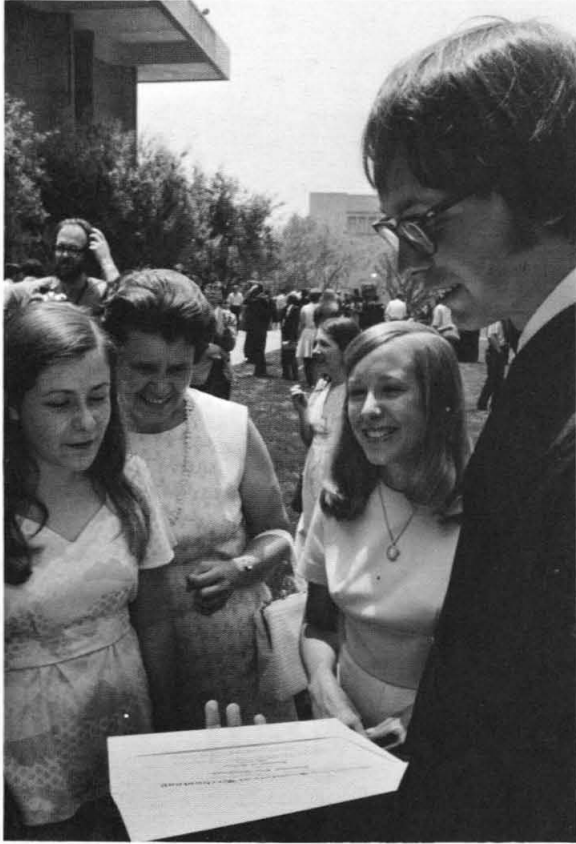
The Metamorphosis (2)



COMMENCEMENT

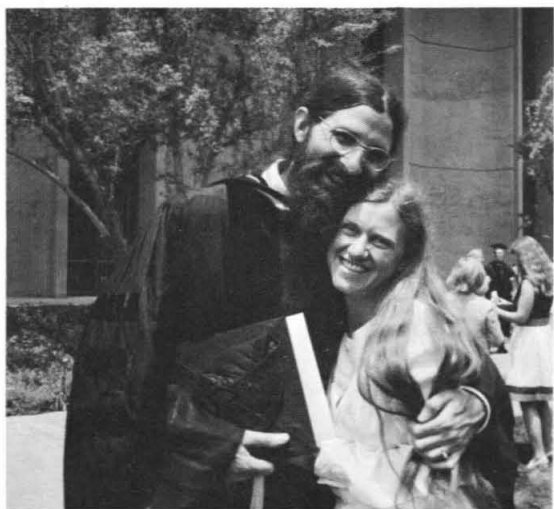
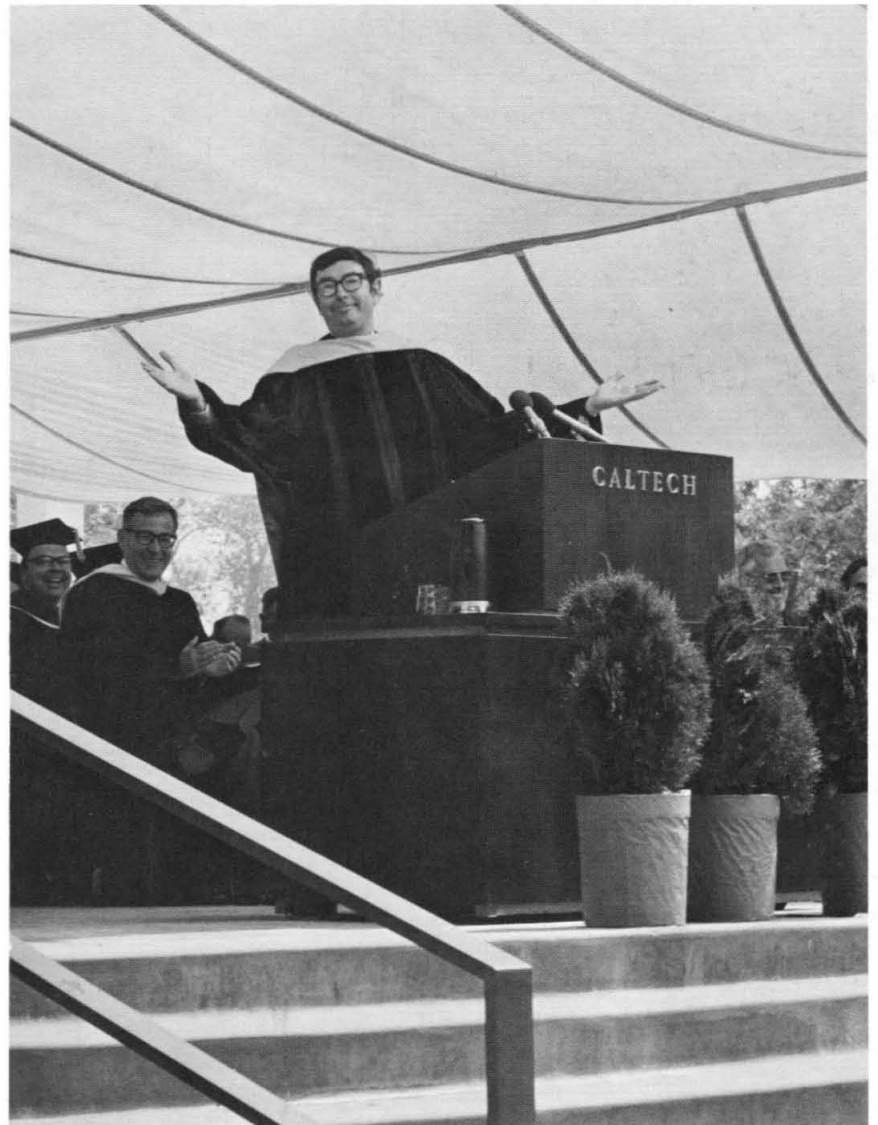
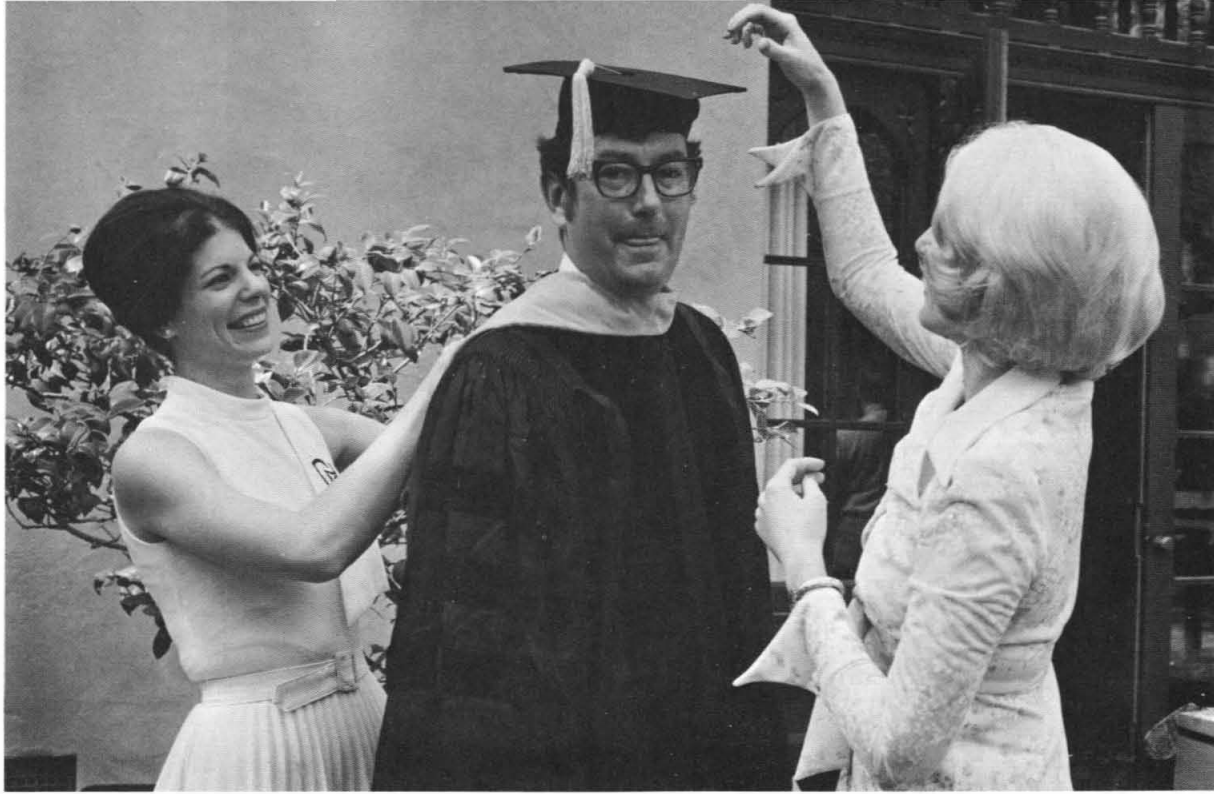


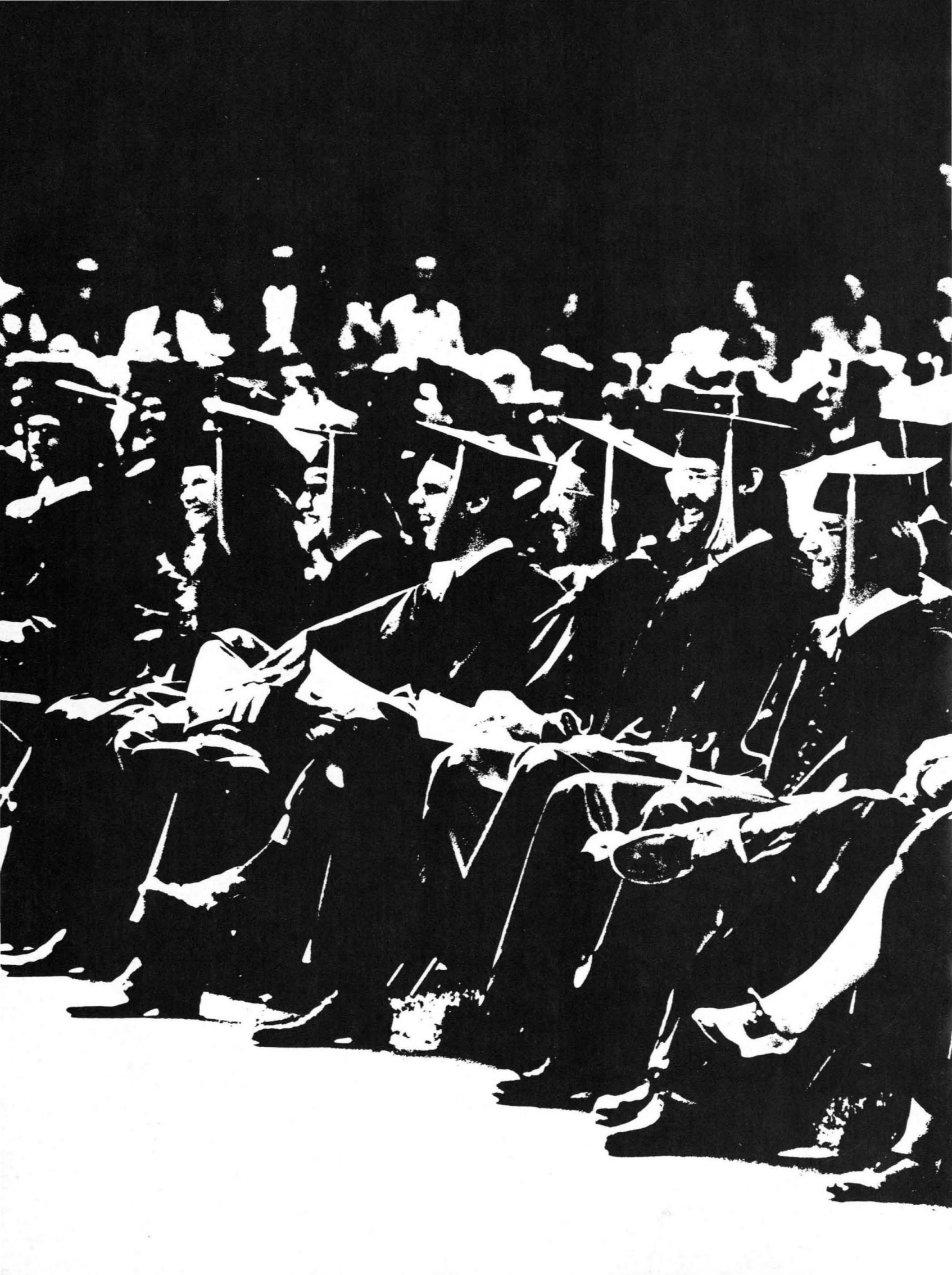




"No, Jeff, Beckman Auditorium is that way!"



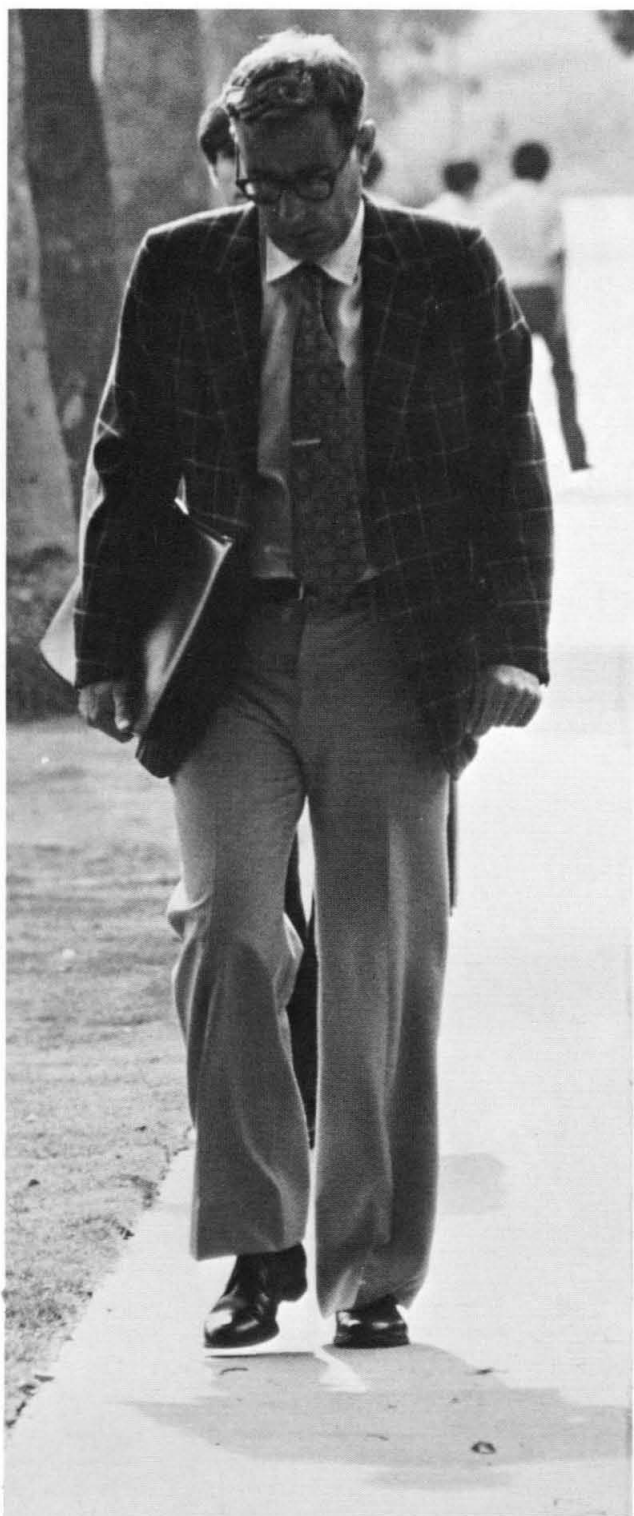




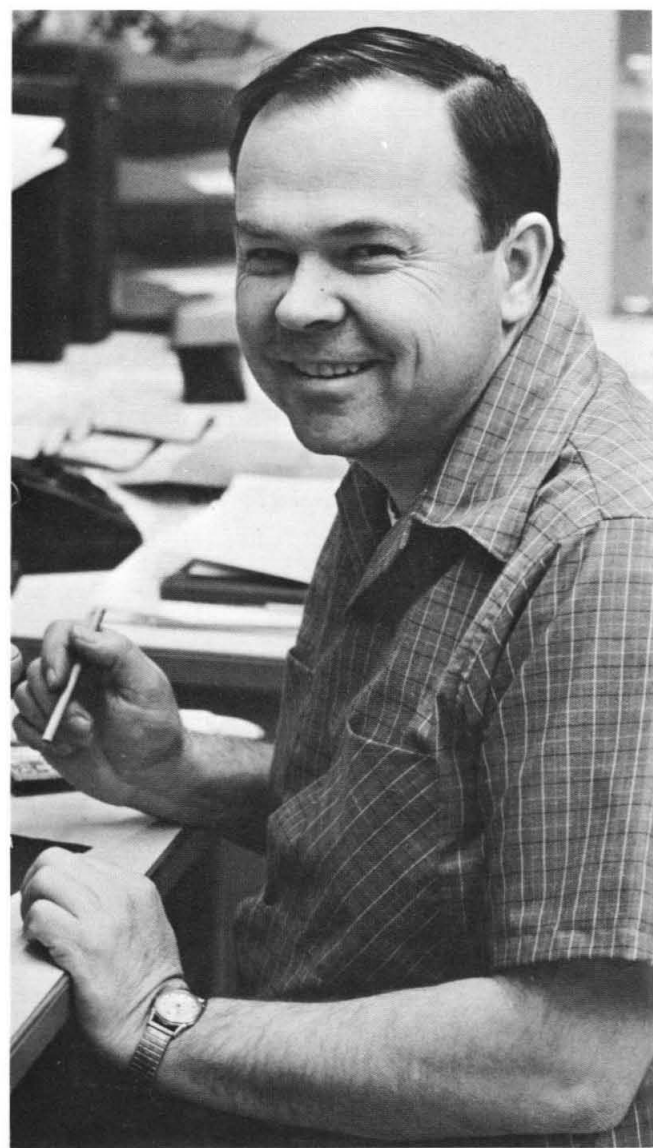


SENIORS AND FACULTY
AND SENIORS
AND FACULTY

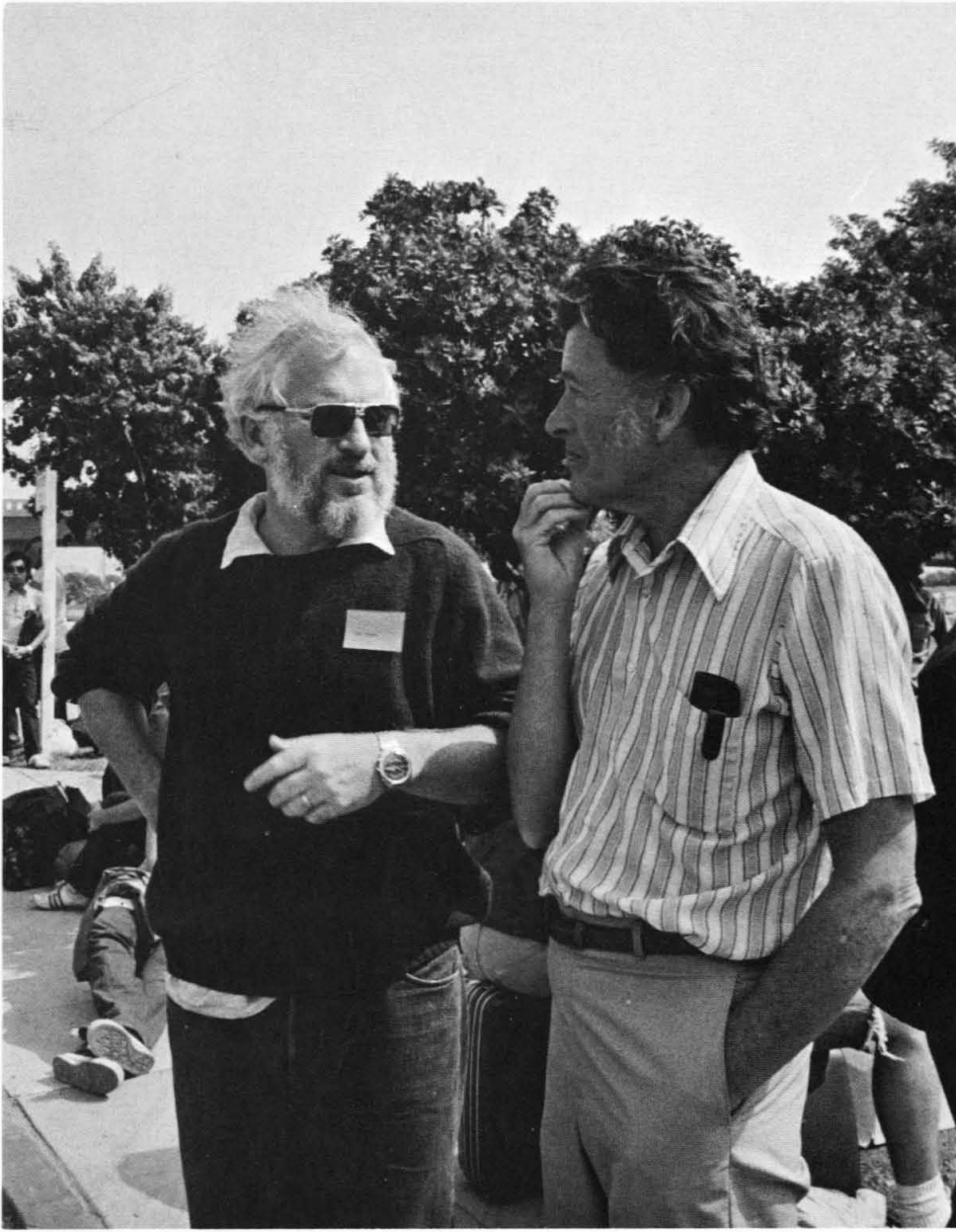
Administration



*Harold Brown
President*

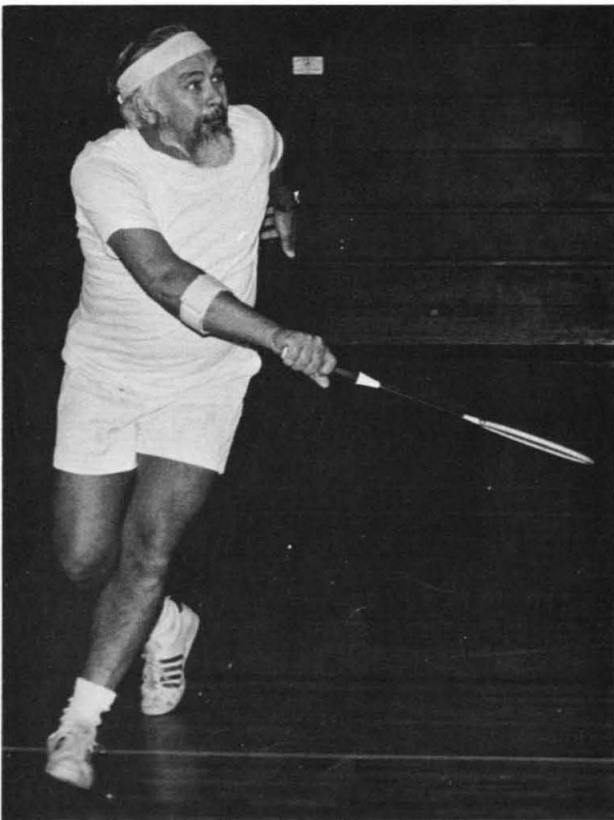


*Bill Schaefer
Registrar*



left:
James J. Morgan
Dean of Students

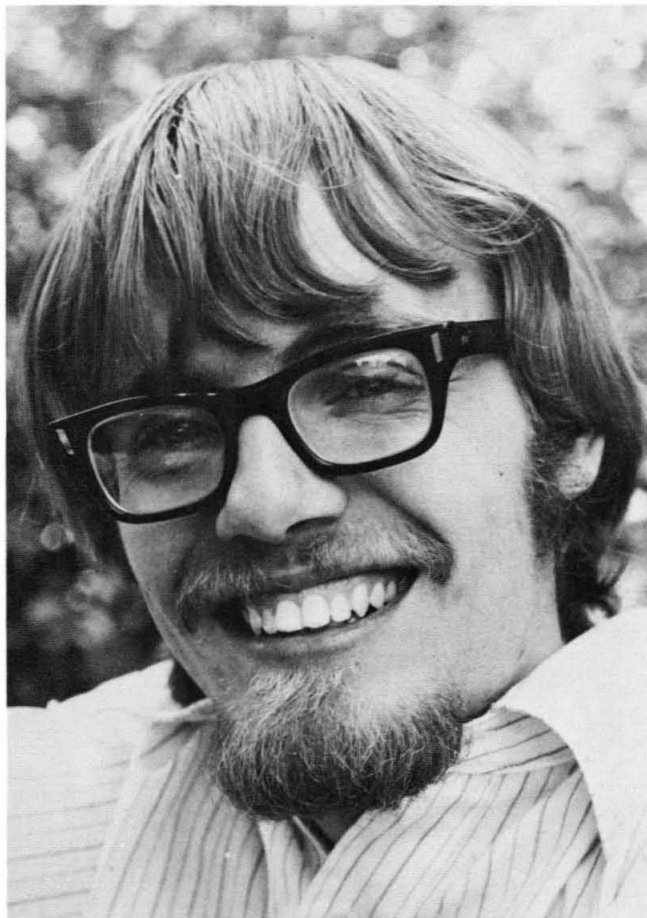
right:
Lyman Bonner
Director of Student Relations



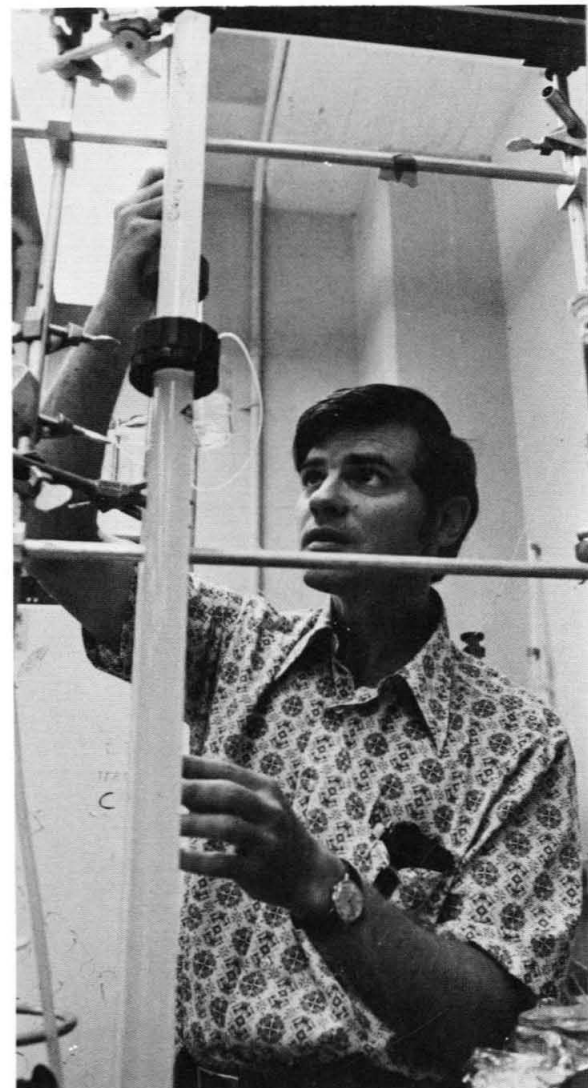
David R. Smith
Master of Student Houses



Biology



*Stephen Aley
Chesterfield, New Jersey*

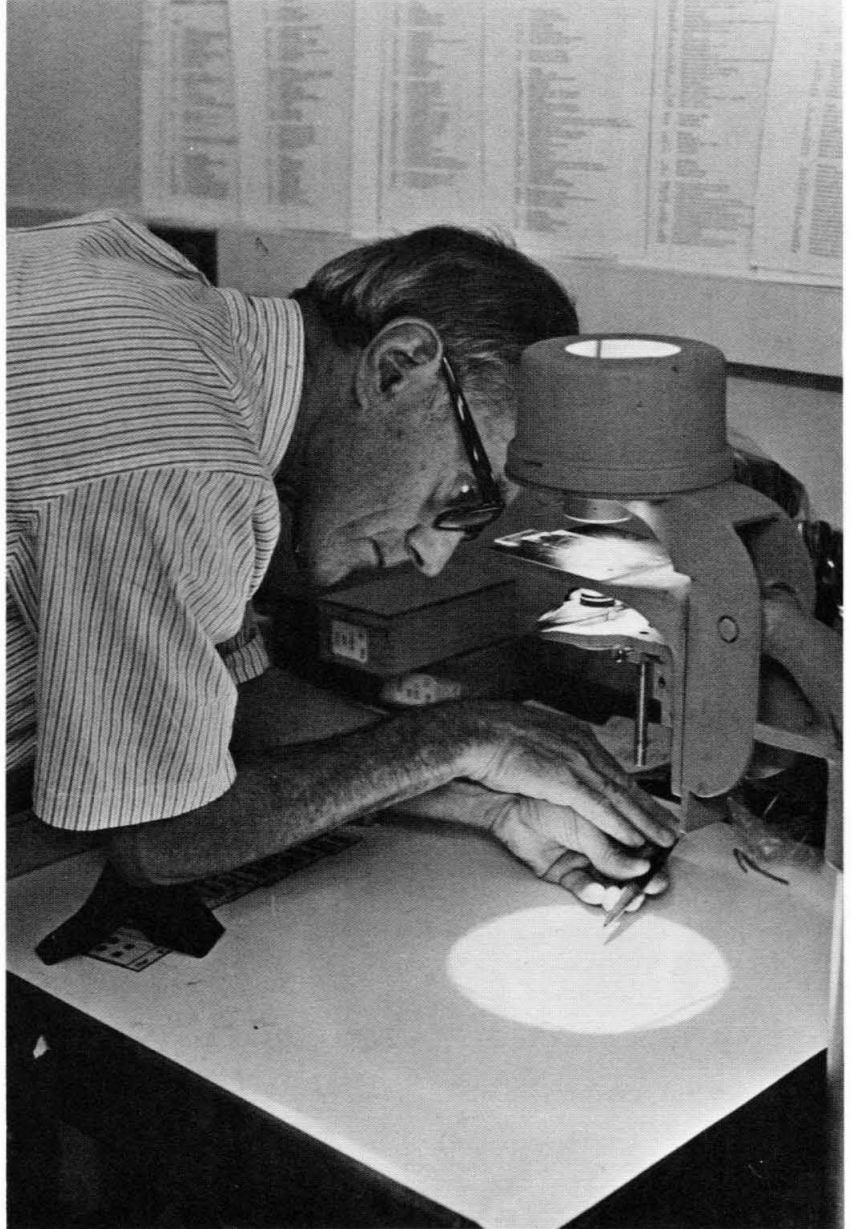


Lee Hood

*Marie Beall
Palos Verdes Estates, California*

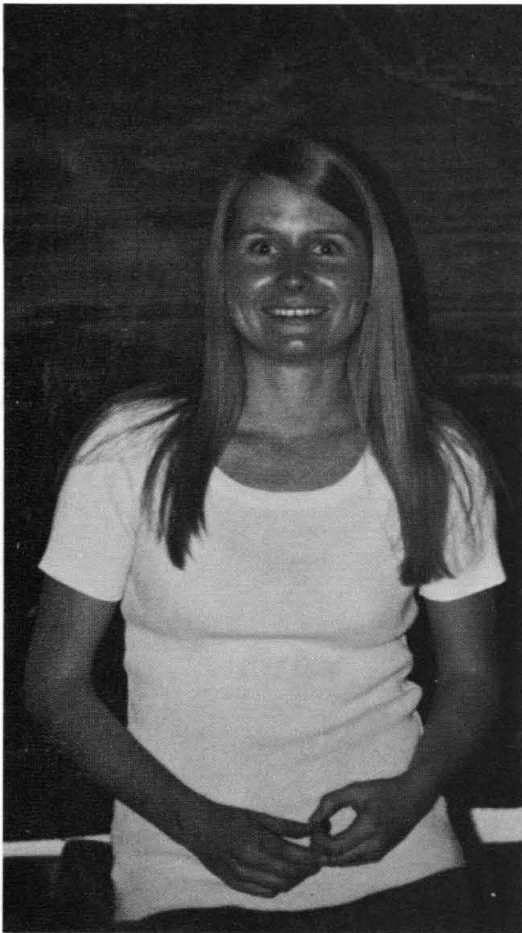
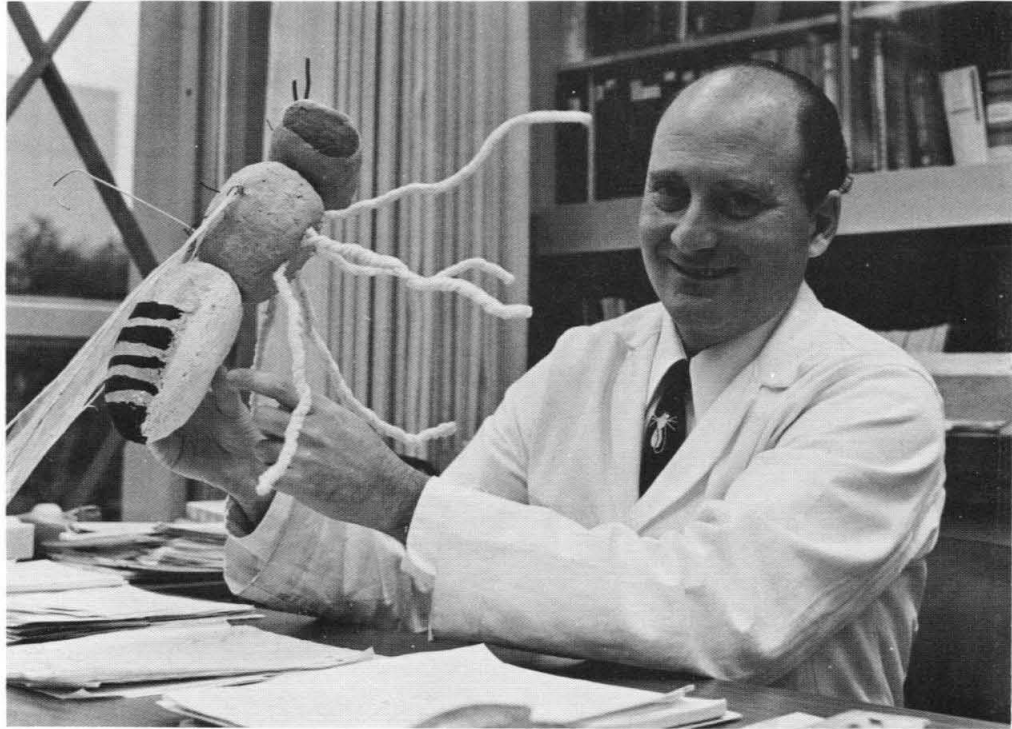


*Jim Olds
Behavioral Biology*



*Jeff Borders
Solana Beach, California*

Seymour Benzer



*Kathryn Crossland
Reedley, California*



*Jack Lawrence Falk
Norwalk, Connecticut*

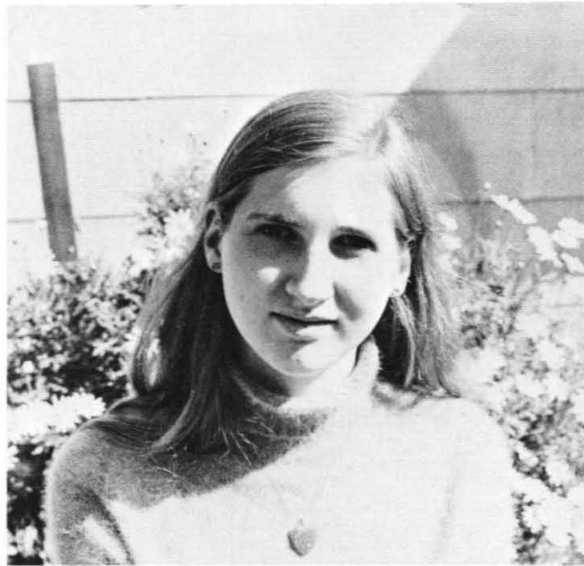


*Ellen A. Garber
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania*

Ray Owen



*Kit Humphrey
Downey, California*



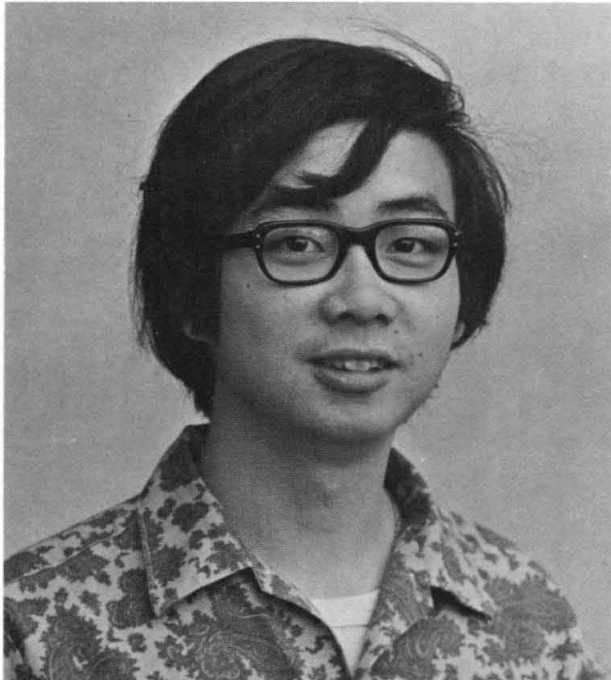
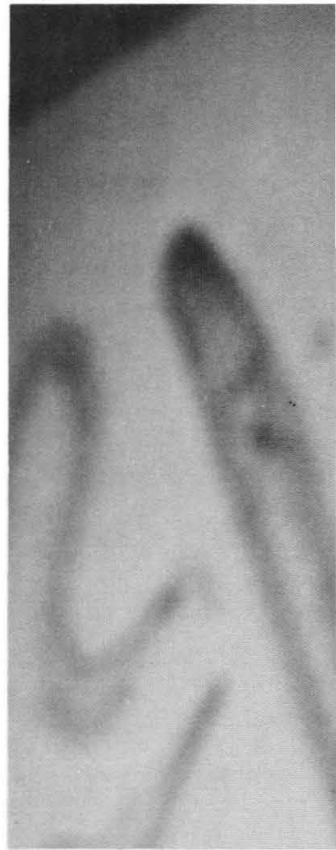
*Frances Janssen
Sherwood, Oregon*

*Roger Sperry
Psychobiology*

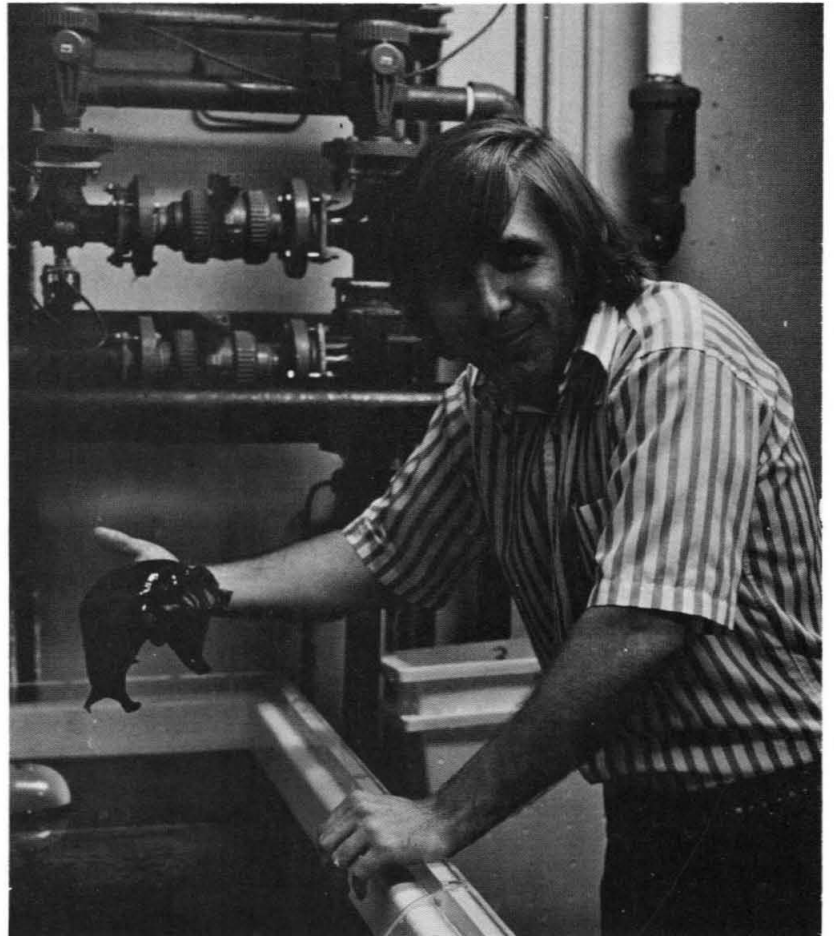




*Cheryl L. Laffer
Chicago, Illinois*

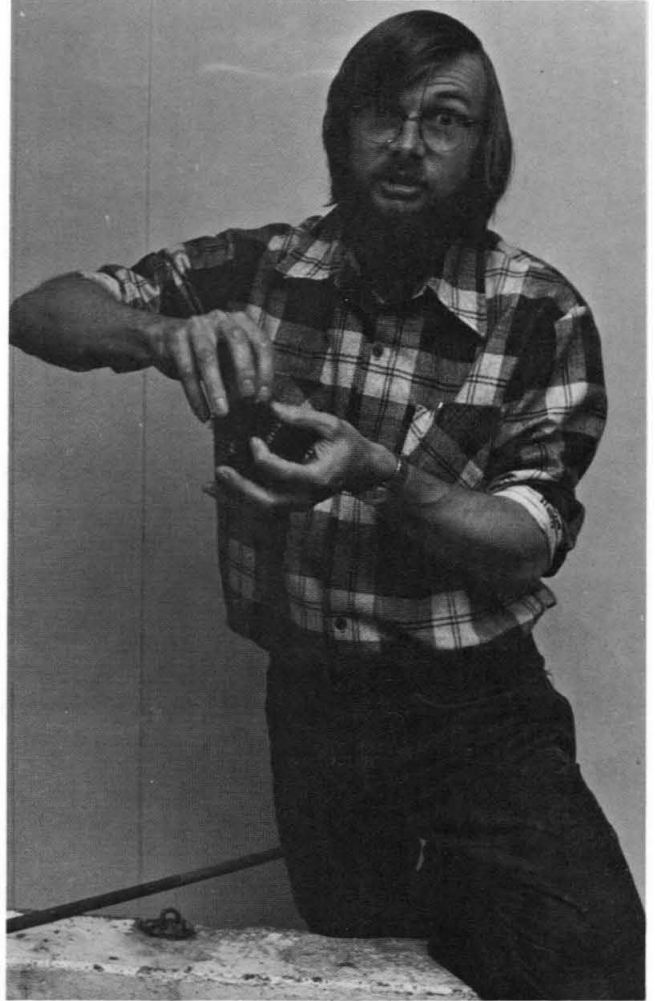


*Robert Wa-Sui Lim
McMinnville, Oregon*



Felix Strumwasser

Dick Russell



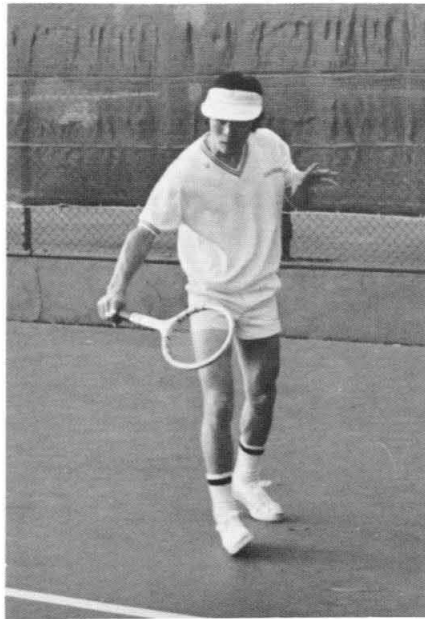
Charles Brokaw



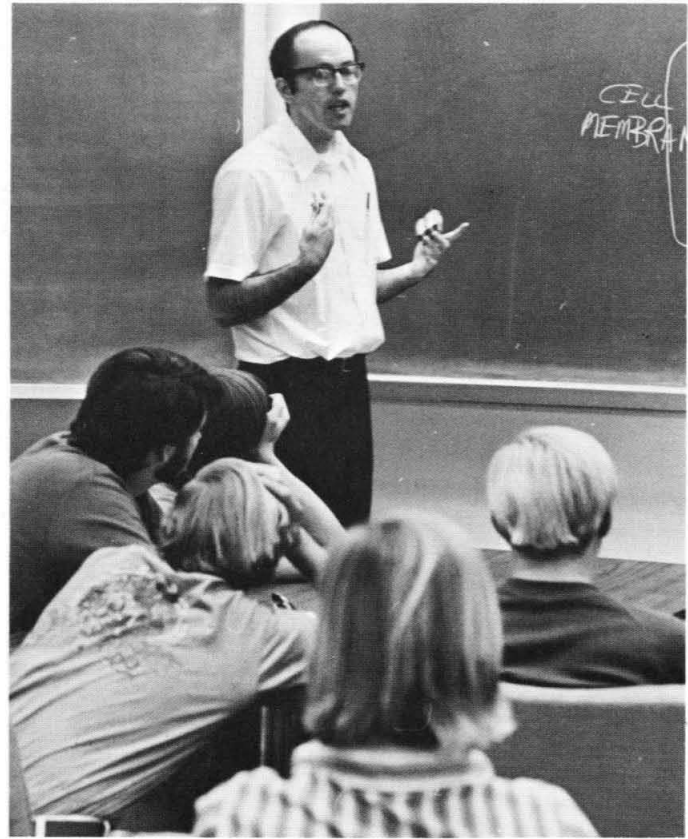
Don Macglashan
Biology and Chemistry
Timonium, Maryland



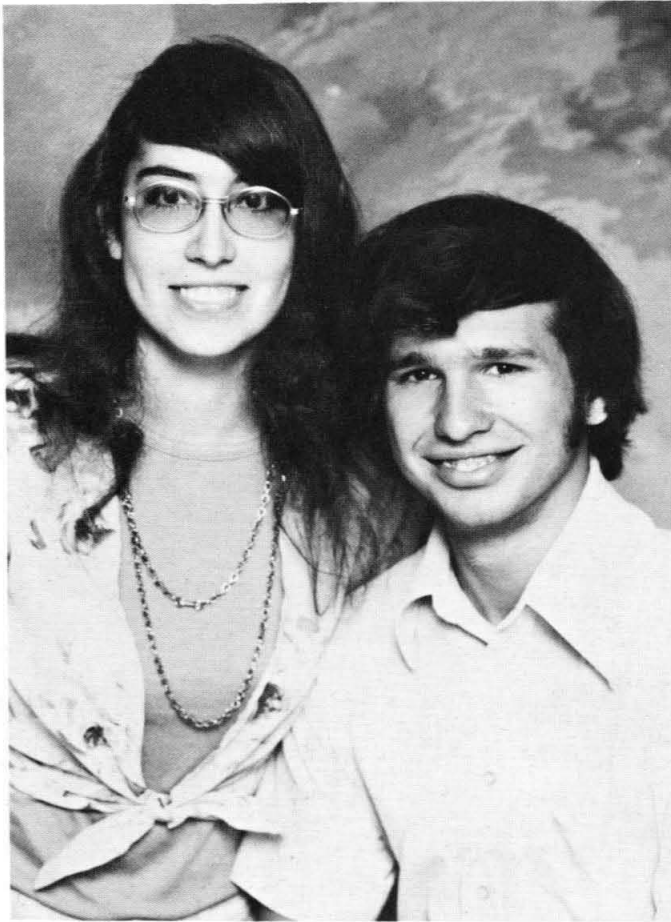
Susan Murakami
Los Angeles, California



*Mo Nakatsui
Biology and Chemistry
Los Angeles, California*

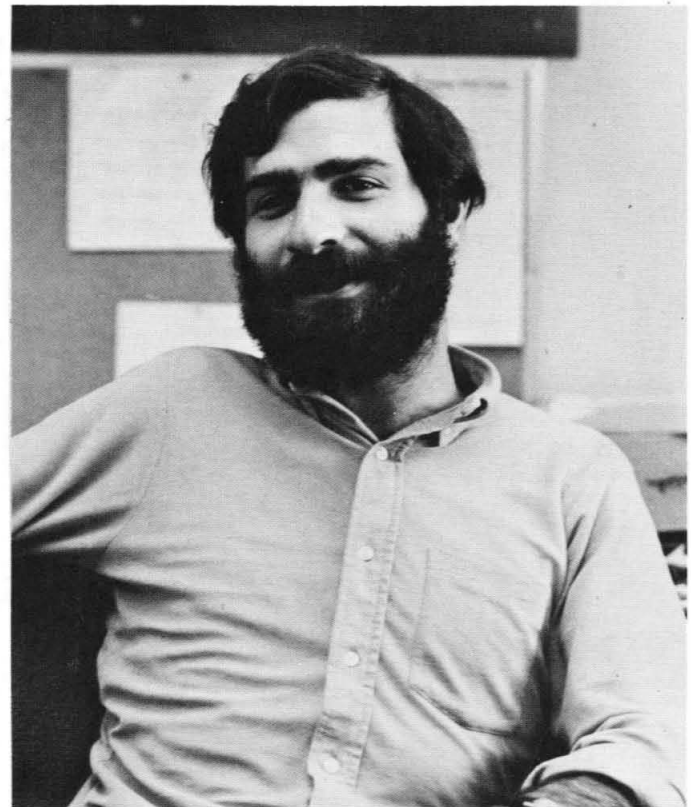


Dan McMabon



*Janice Nicklas
Biology
Woodland Hills, California*

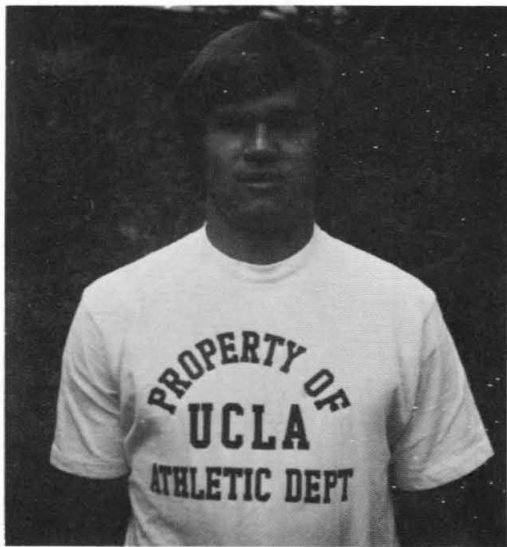
*David Dummit
Mathematics
San Mateo, California*



Henry Lester



left:
Robert Gay
Biology
Redlands, California
right:
Douglas Rothnie
Chemistry
Downey, California



John Steubs
Minneapolis, Minnesota

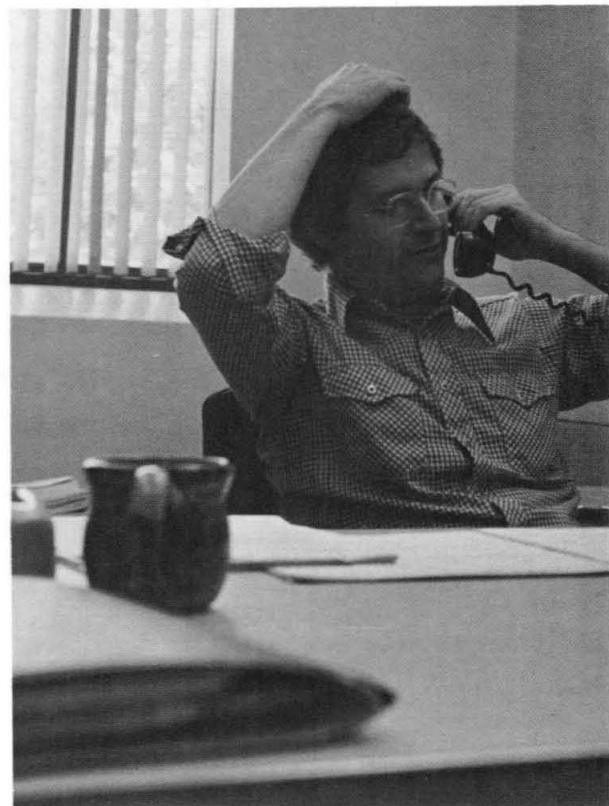
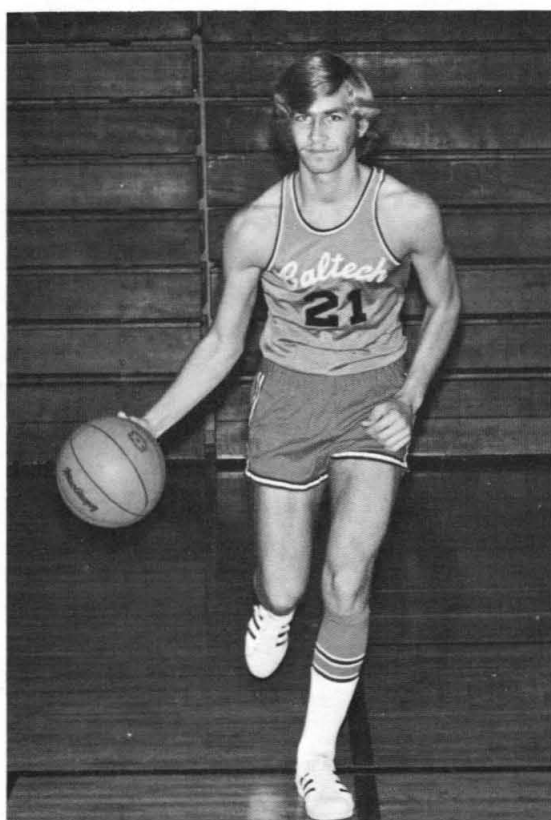


Bill Wood

Chemistry and Chemical Engineering



*Michael Bandbauer
Chemistry
Whittier, California*

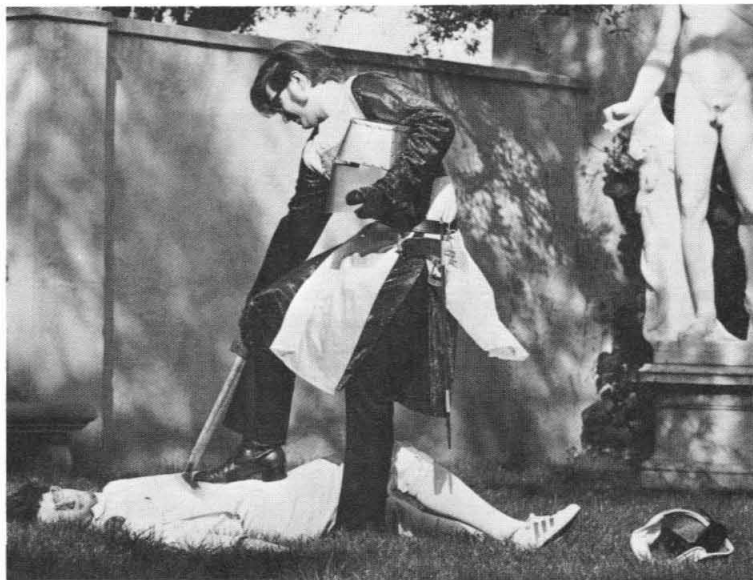
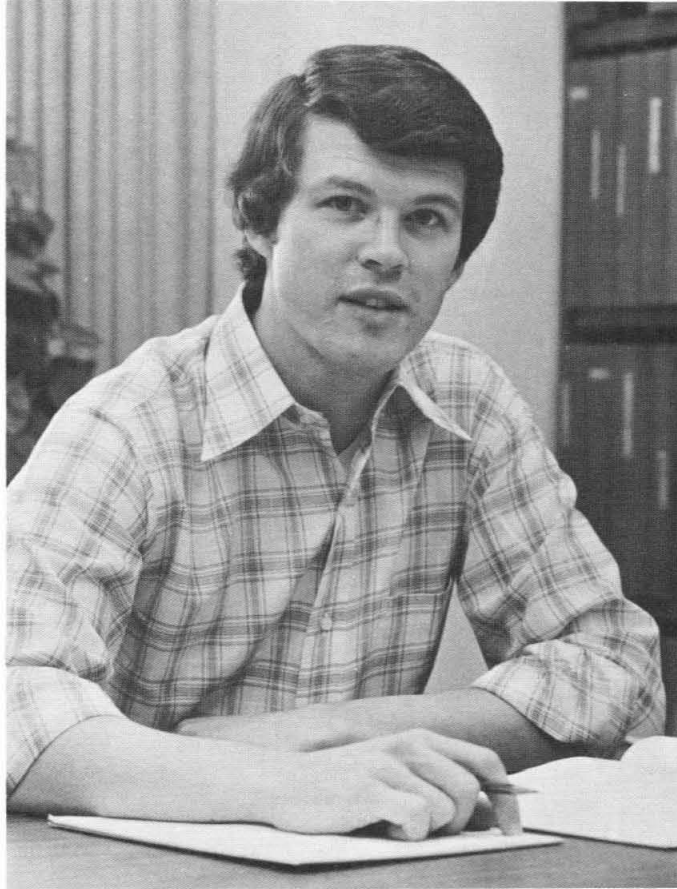


*Jesse Beauchamp
Chemistry*

*Paula Clendening
Chemistry
Corpus Christi, Texas*



*Peter Dervan
Chemistry*



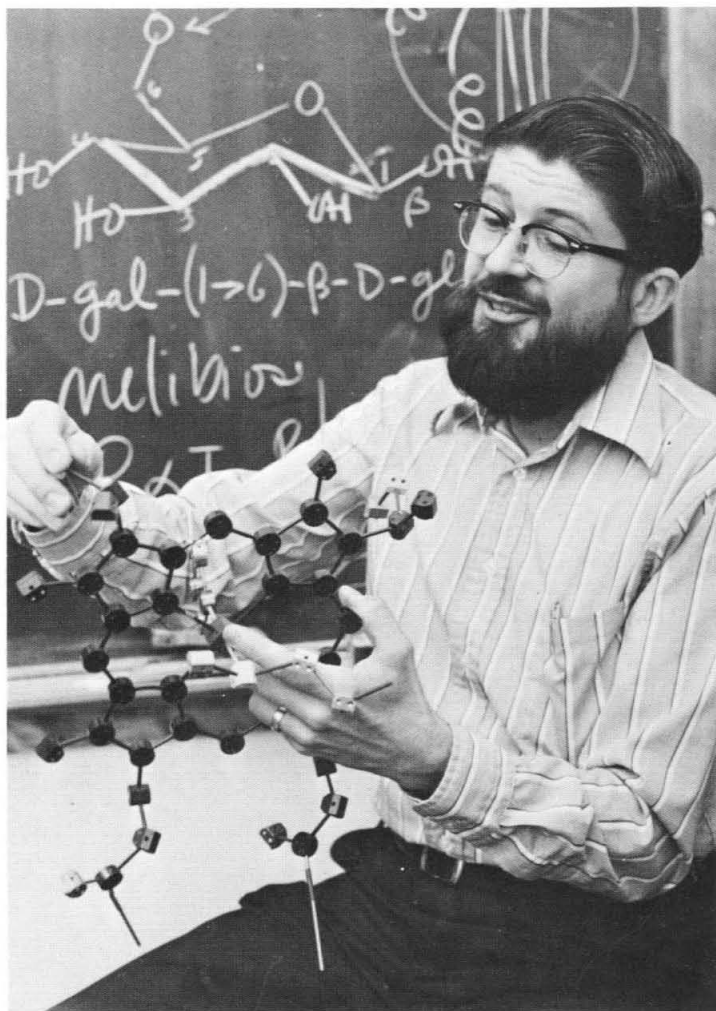
*Robert Cowan
Chemical Engineering
Woodland Hills, California*



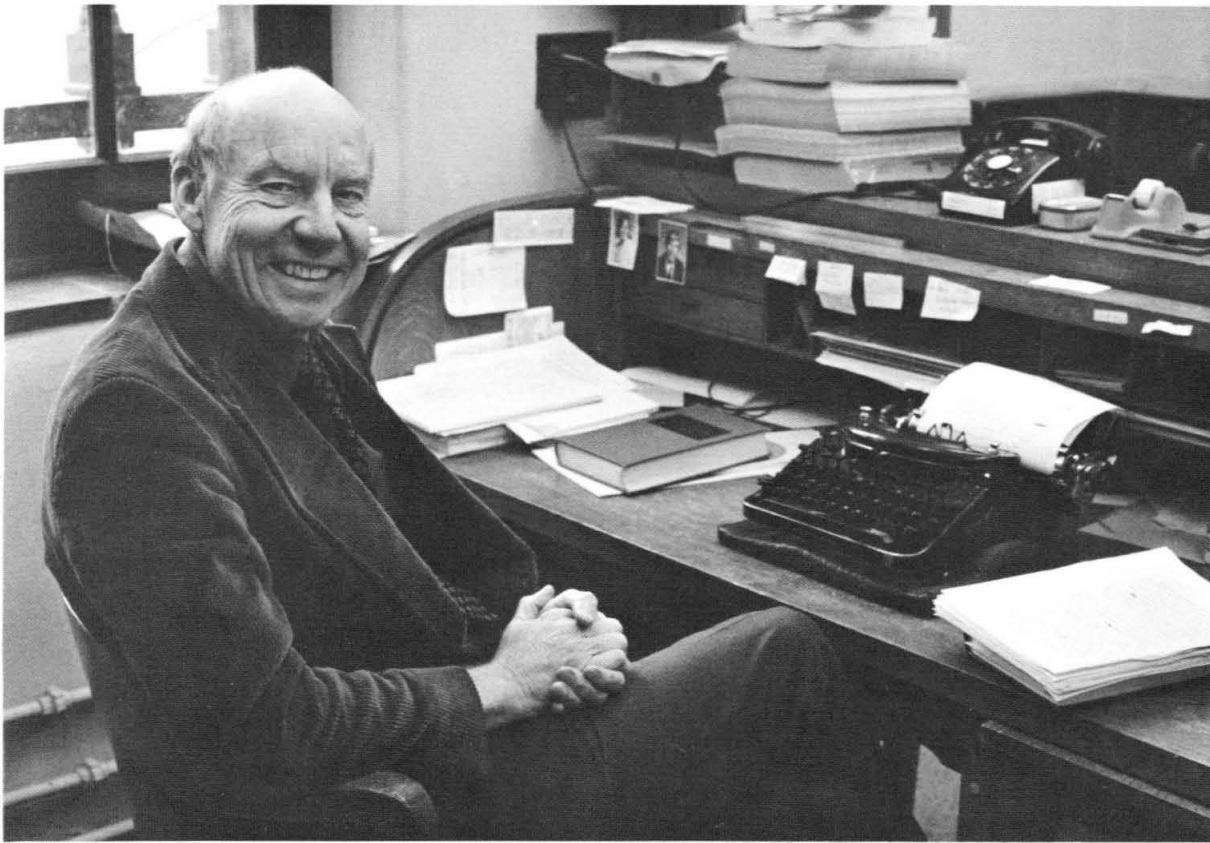
*Russell Desiderio
Chemistry
Fullerton, California*



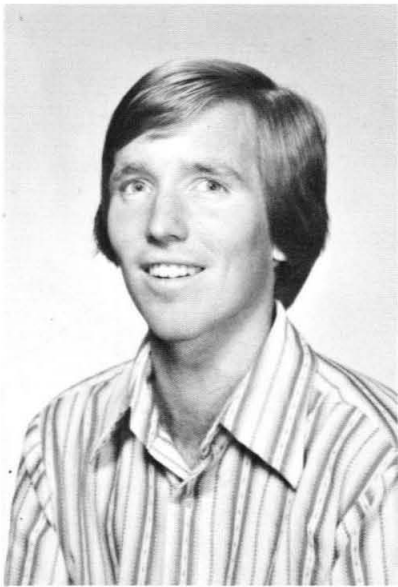
*Paul D. Goodson
Chemical Engineering
Torrance, California*



*Richard Dickerson
Physical Chemistry*



*Jurg Waser
Chemistry*

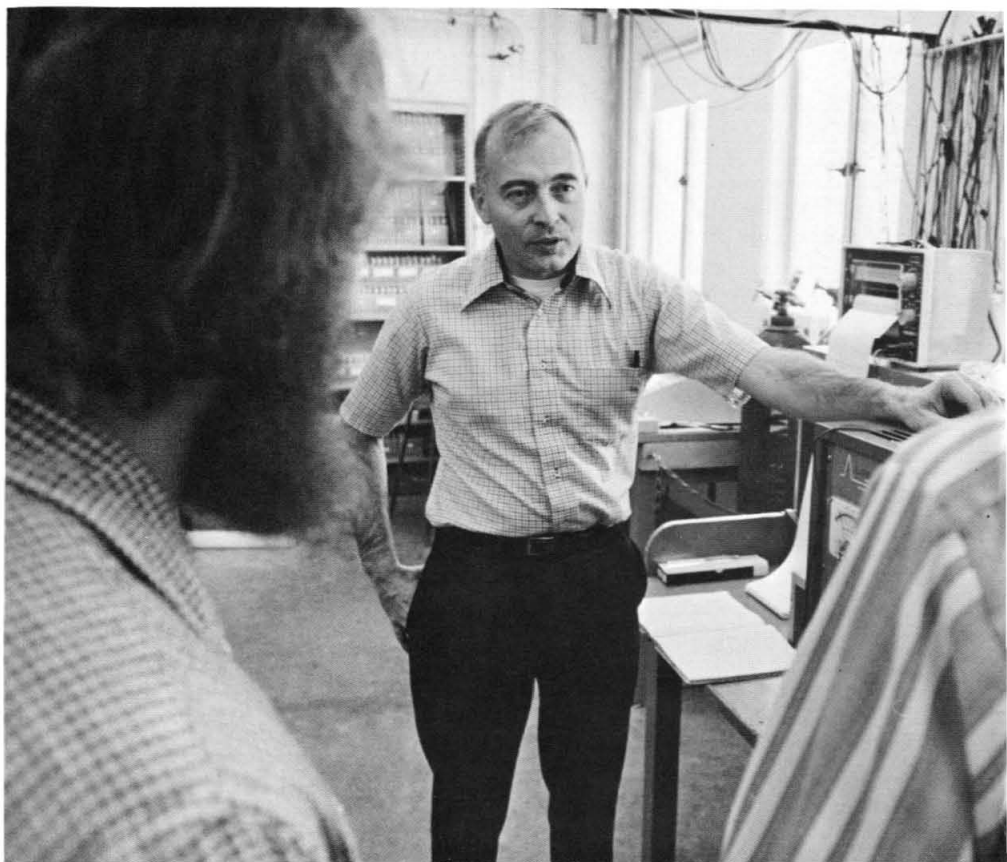


*Gregory L. Griffin
Chemical Engineering
Novato, California*

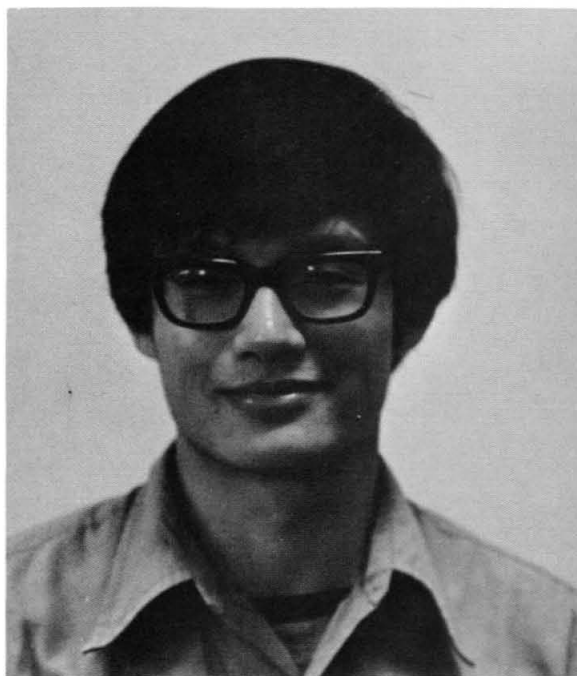


*Charles H. Hales
Chemical Engineering
Ogden, Utah*

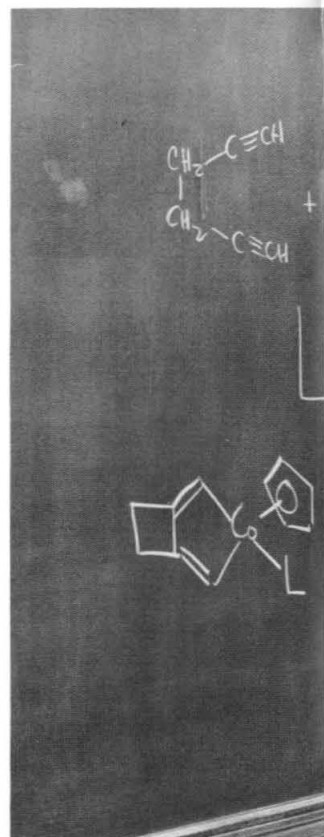
*Fred Shair
Chemical Engineering*



*Bruce Harrow
Chemistry
Houston, Texas*

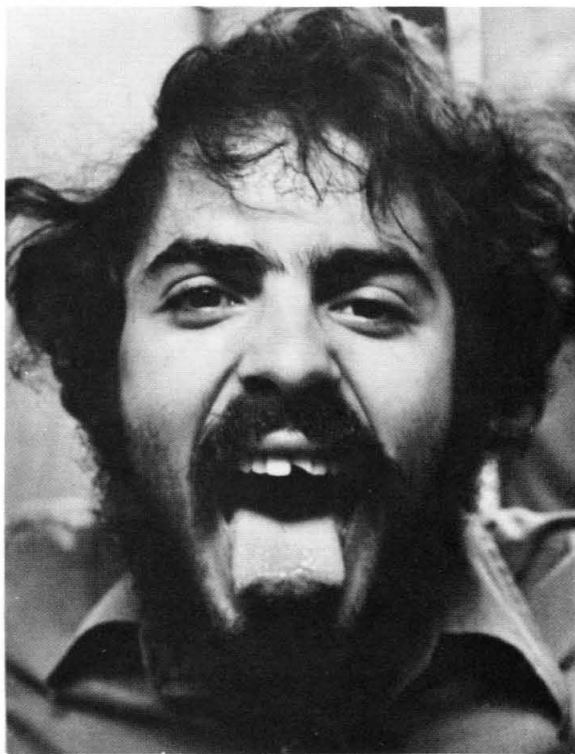


*Wilson Ho
Chemistry
Daly City, California*

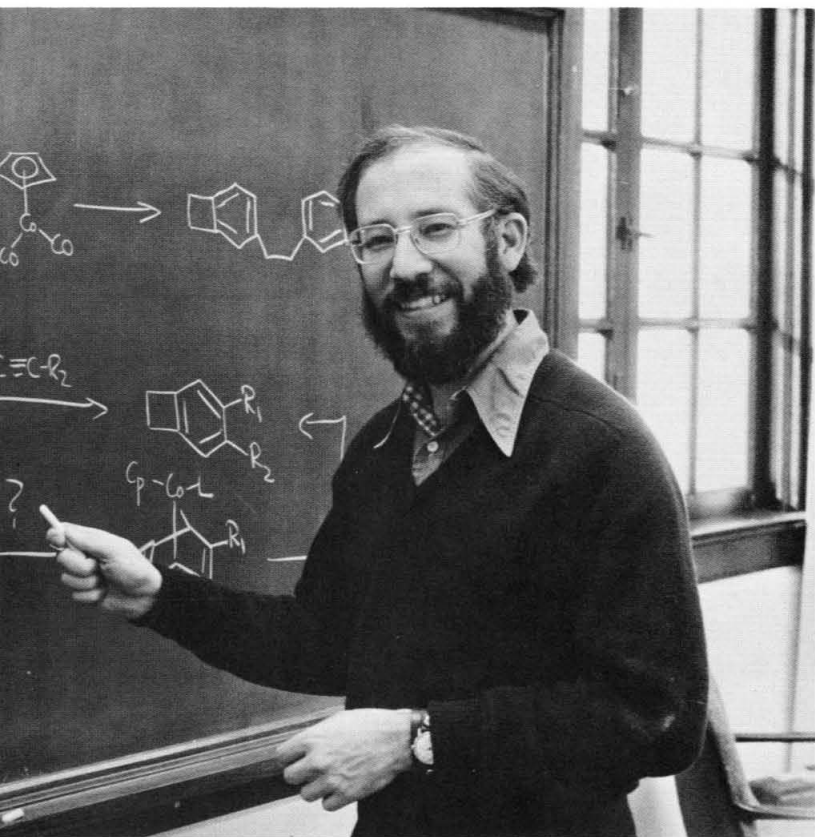




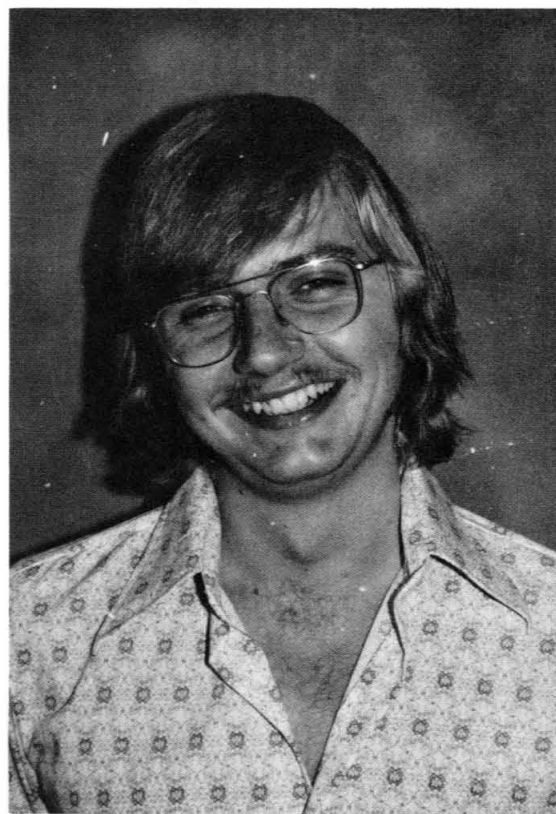
*Jeff Kelber
Chemistry
Wheaton, Illinois*

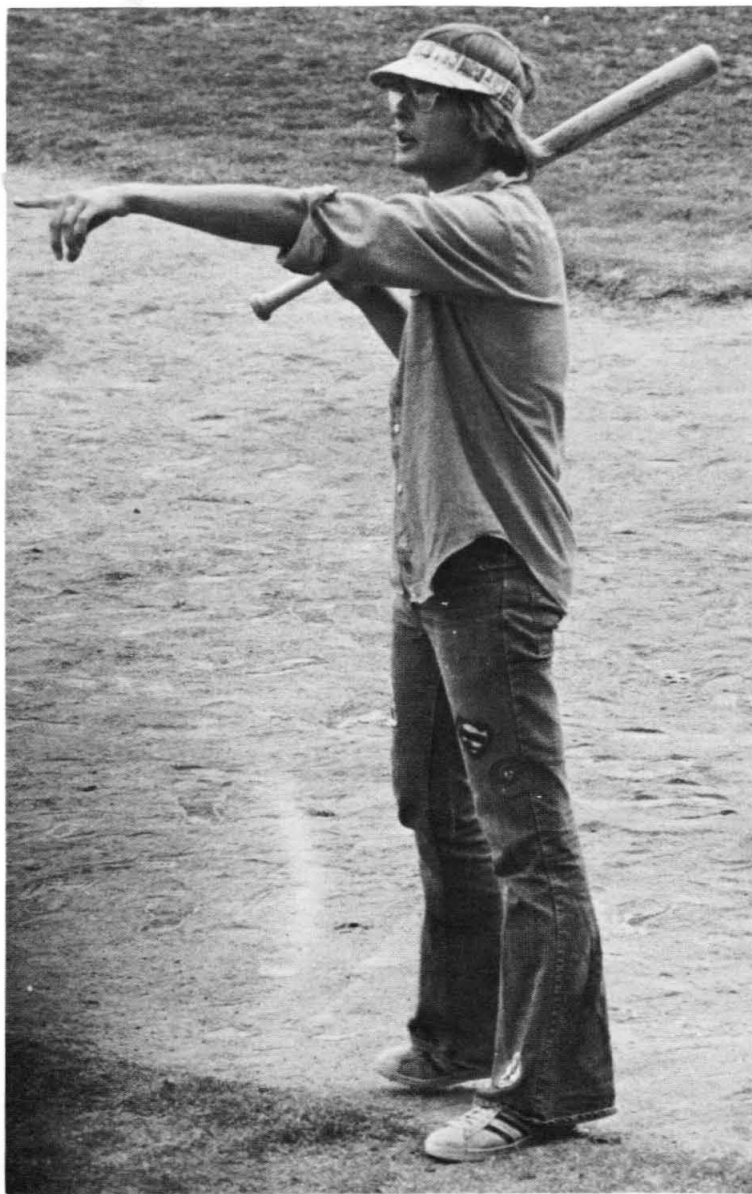


*Brian Thomas Luke
Chemistry and Biology
Torrance, California*



*Robert Bergman
Chemistry*

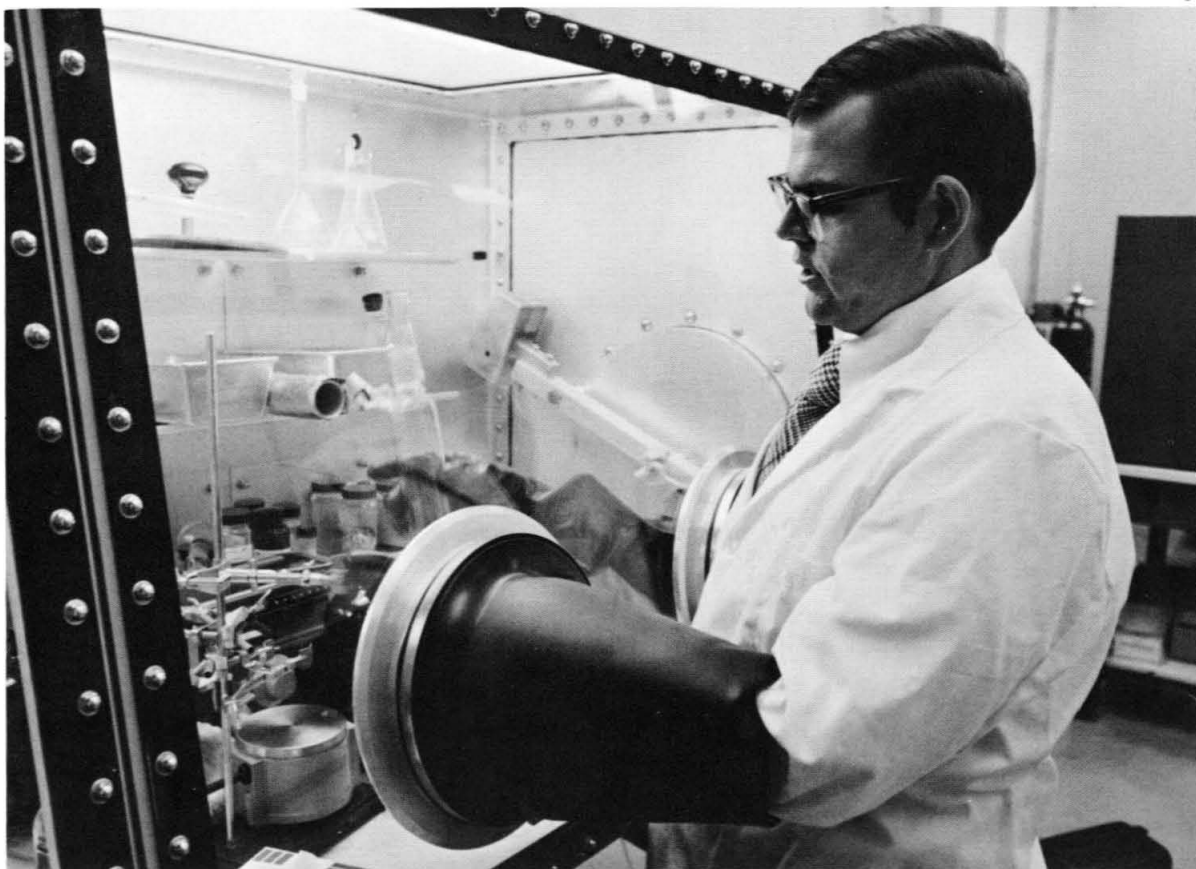




*Lon Rollinson
Chemical Engineering
Rome, Georgia*

*Rick Mitchell
Chemistry
Torrance, California*

*Bob Gagne
Chemistry*



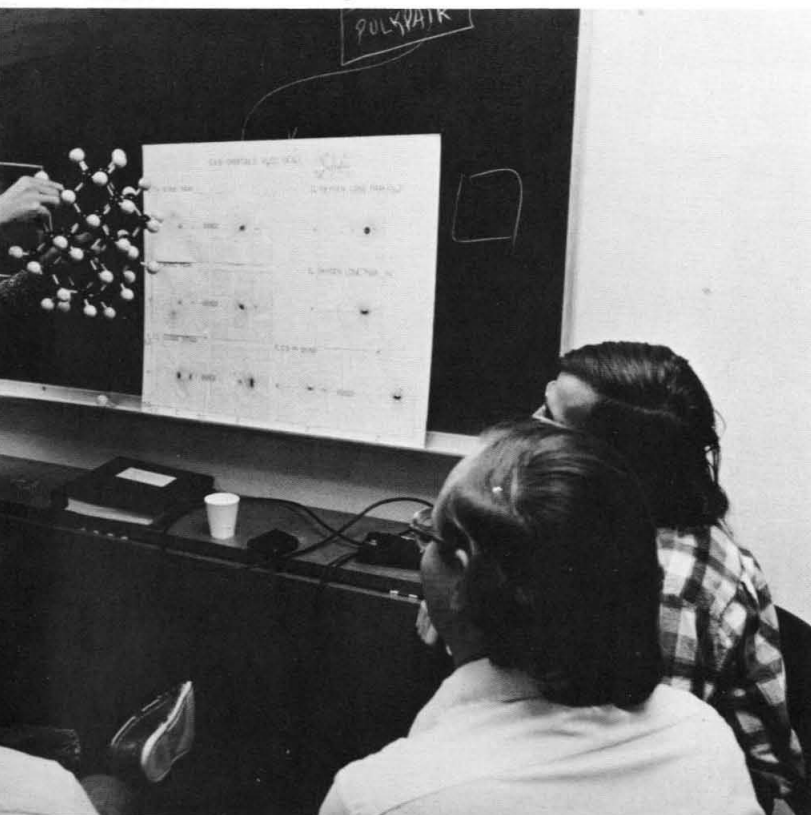


*Bill Corcoran
Chemical Engineering*

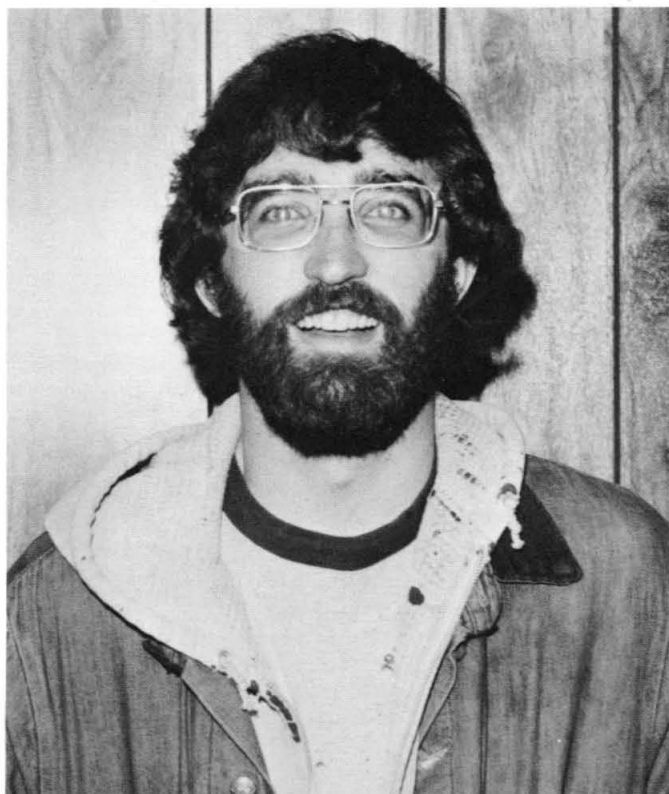


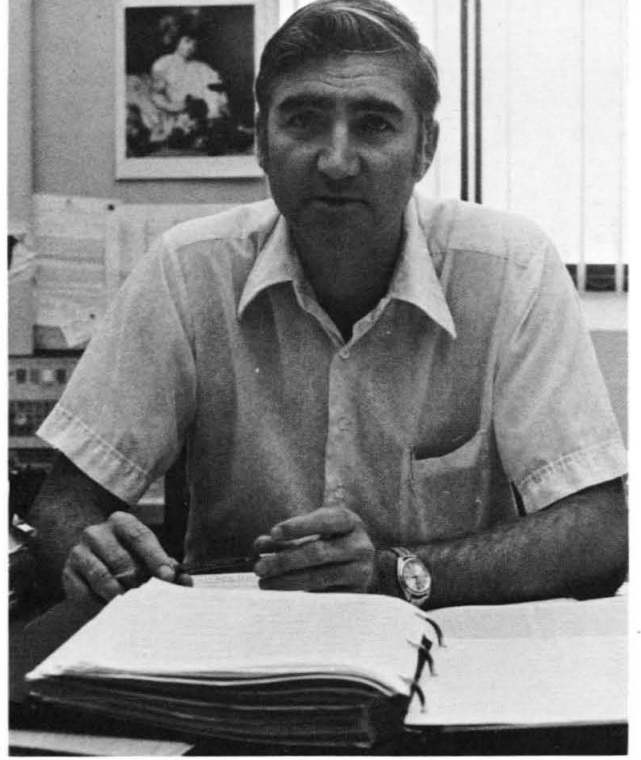
*Doug Schaefer
Chemistry
Elgin, Illinois*

*Bill Goddard
Theoretical Chemistry*

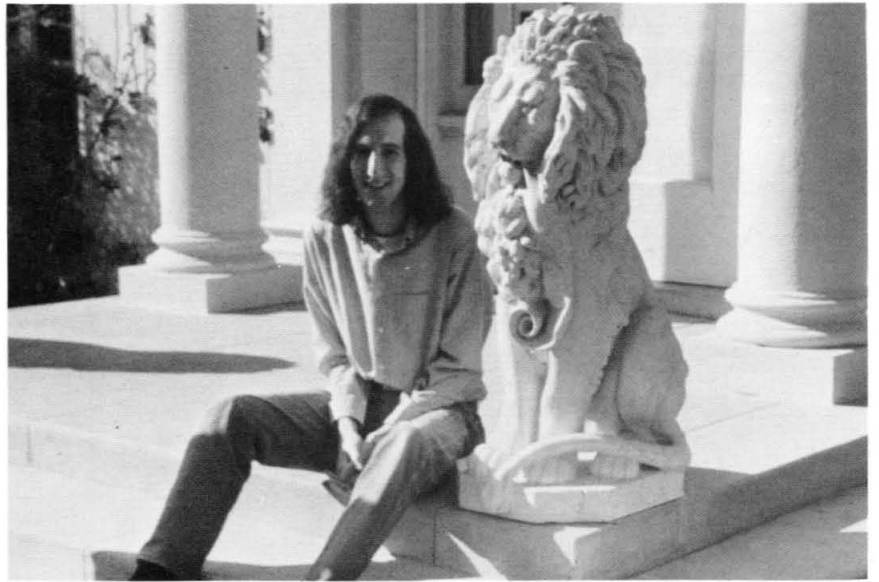


*Doug Schladweiler
Chemistry
Sioux Falls, South Dakota*

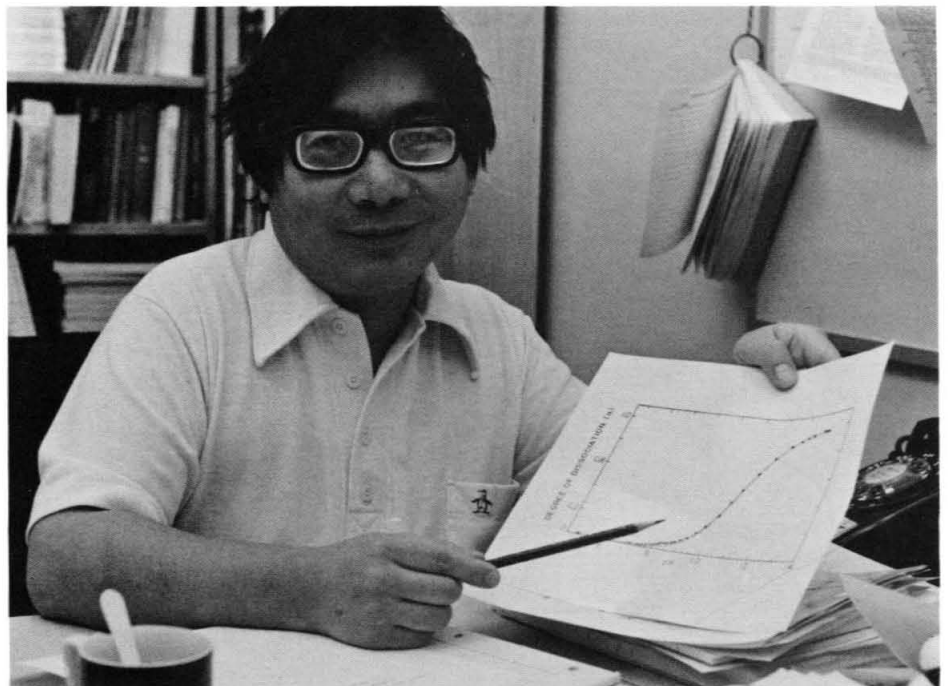




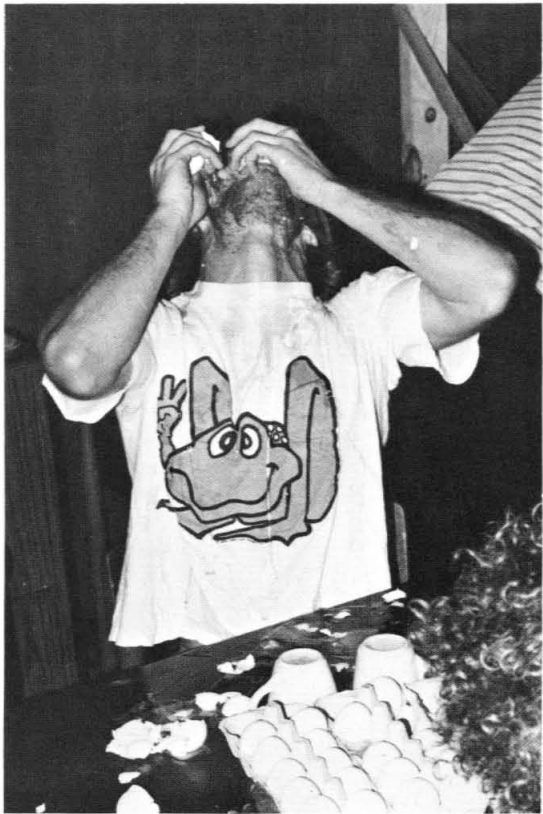
*Fred Anson
Chemistry*



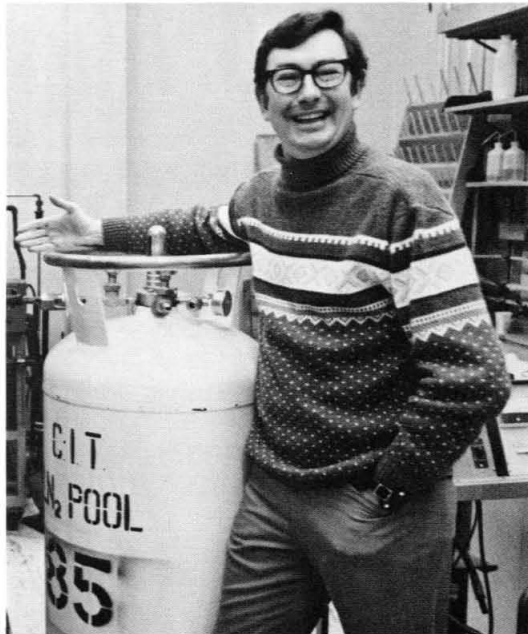
*Alan M. Shiller
Chemistry
Downey, California*



*Sunney Chan
Chemical Physics*



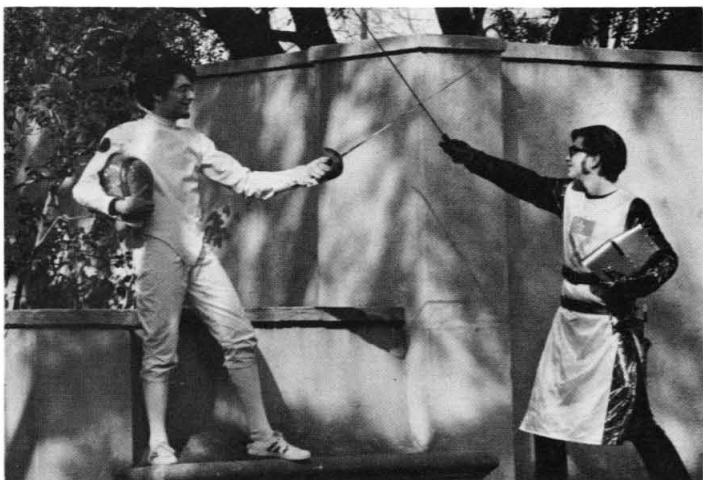
*Steven Vik
Chemistry
Aberdeen, South Dakota*



*Harry Gray
Chemistry*

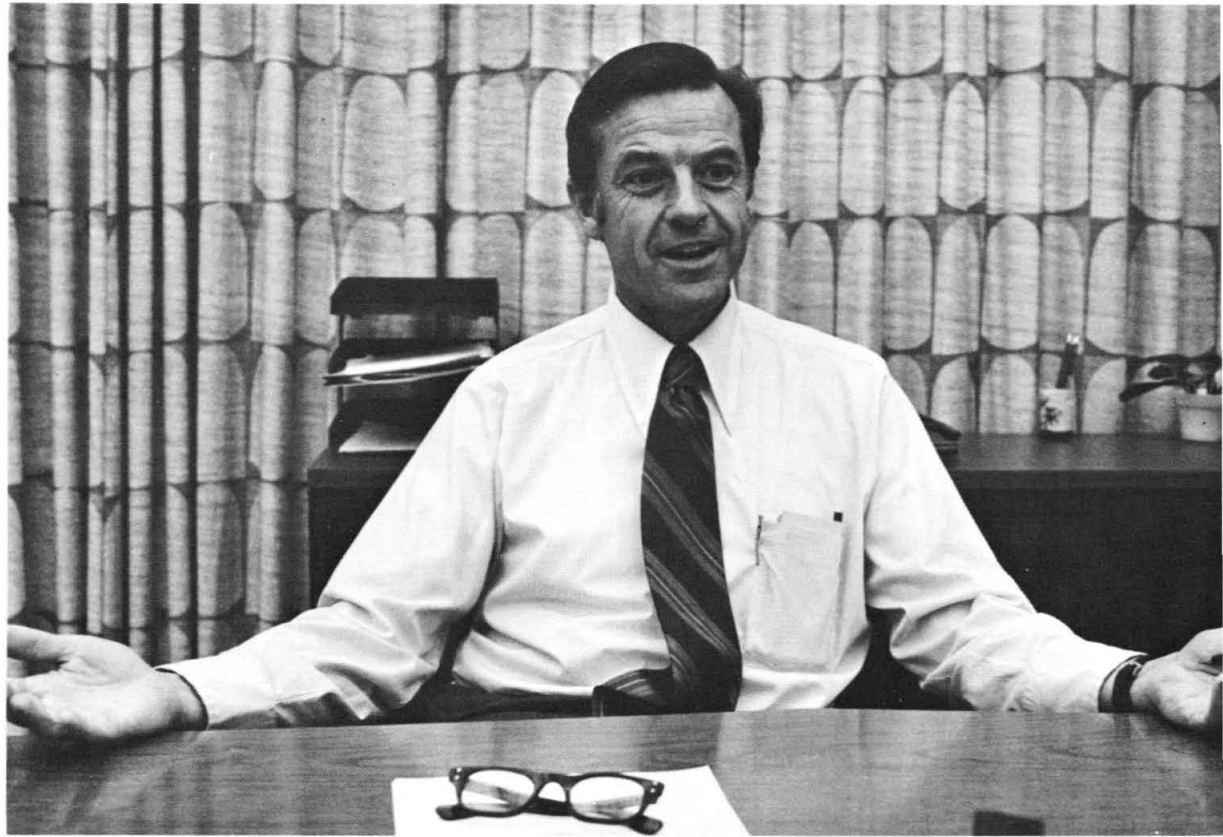


*Bob Walkup
Chemistry
Palestine, Texas*



*Kenneth Wiener
Chemistry
New York, New York*

Engineering and Applied Science



*Robert H. Cannon, Jr.
Engineering
Division Chairman*



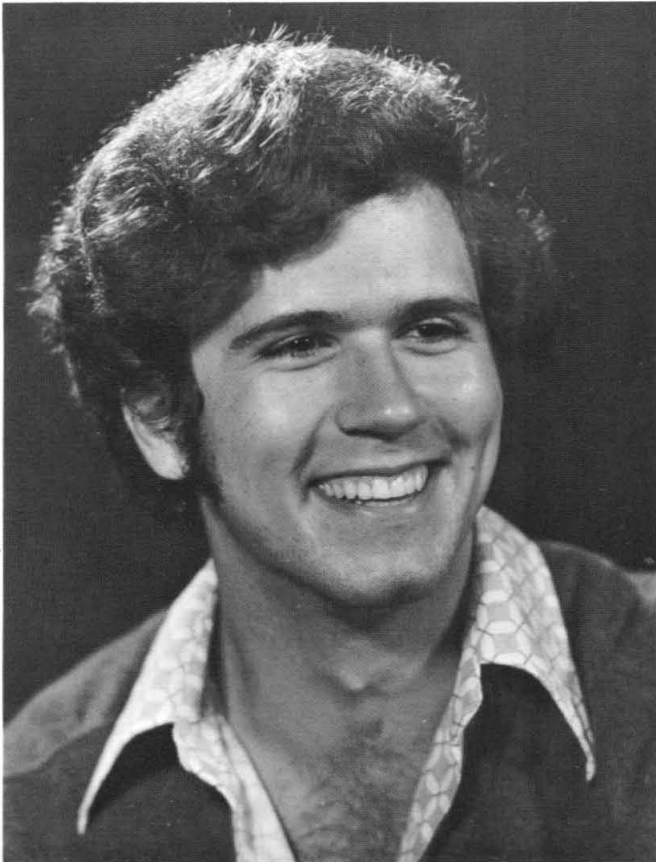
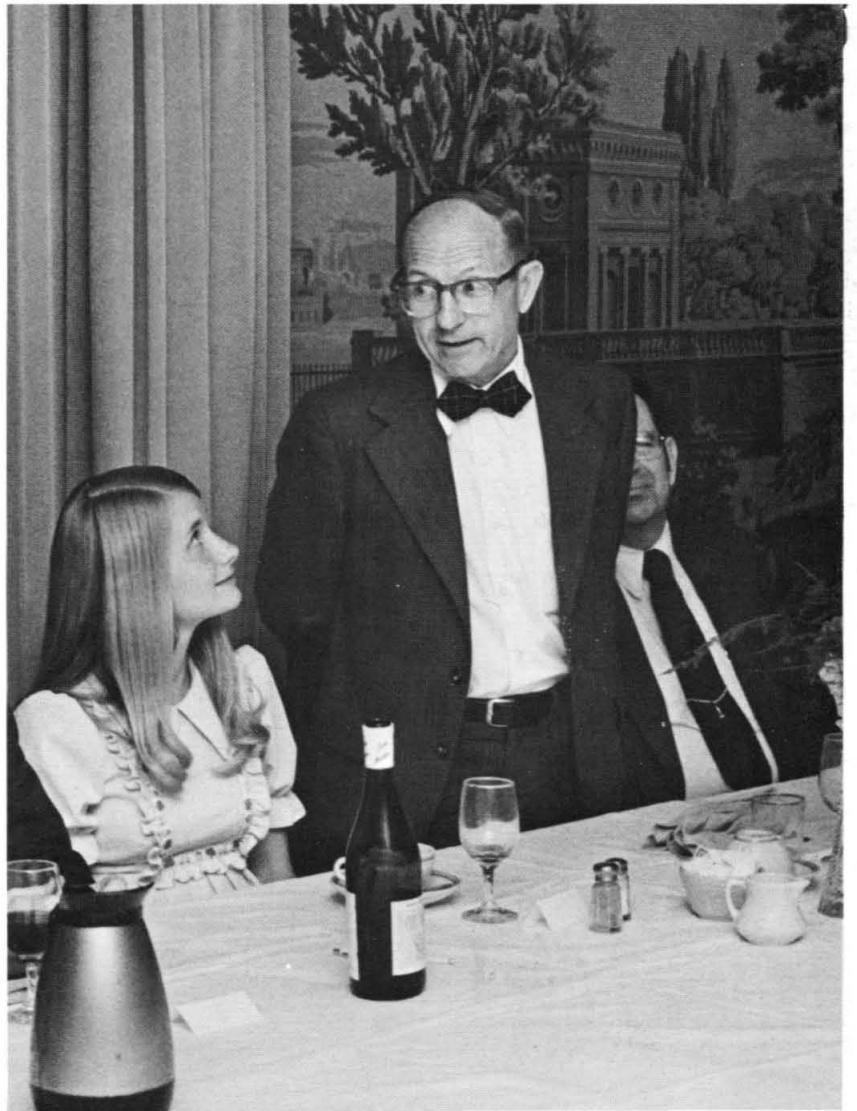
*Dave Beatty
Environmental Engineering
La Jolla, California*



*Peter Andriola
Engineering and Applied Science
Orange, California*



*Donald S. Clark
Physical Metallurgy*

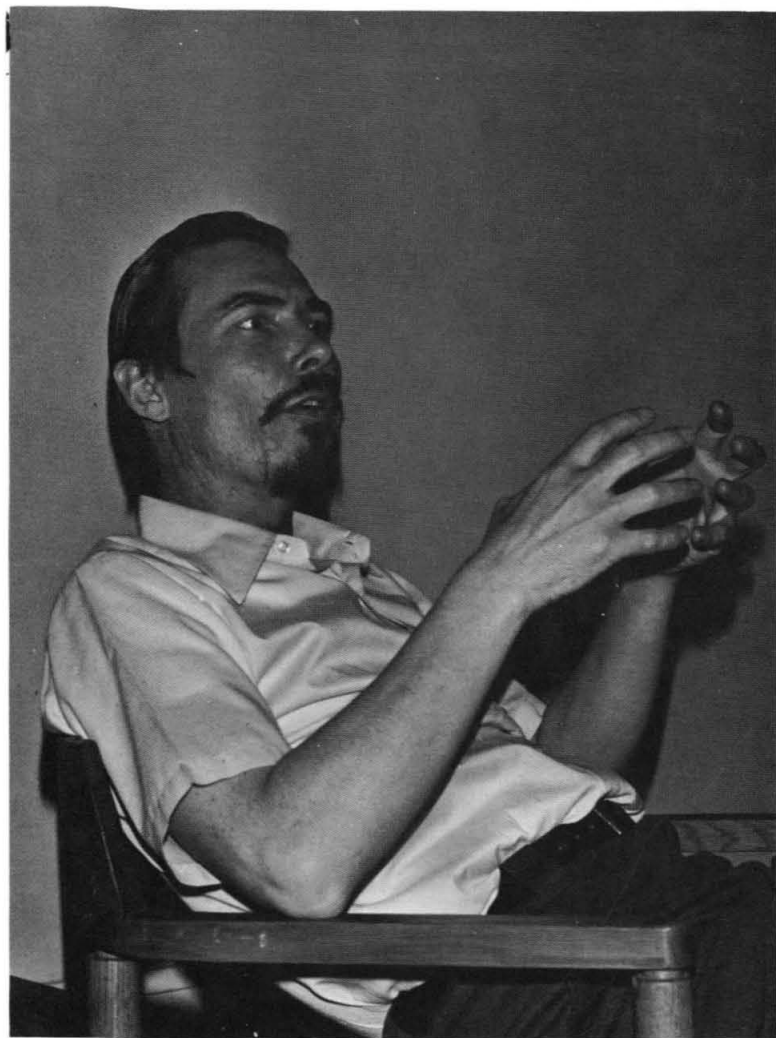


*Craig Richard Broskow
Engineering
Overland Park, Kansas*

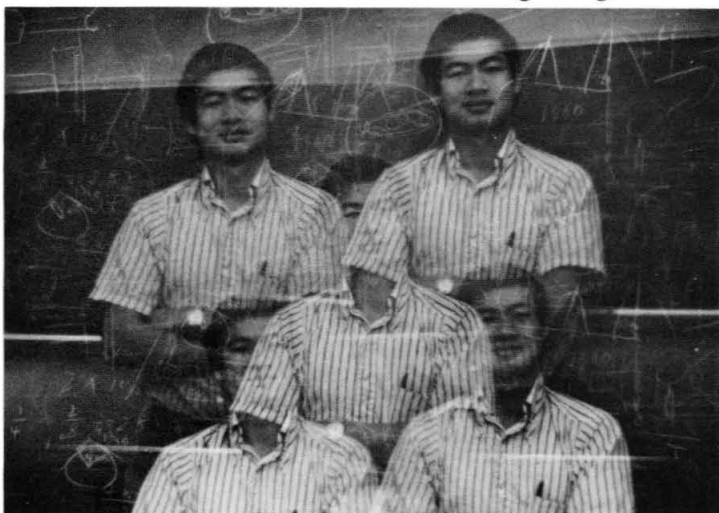


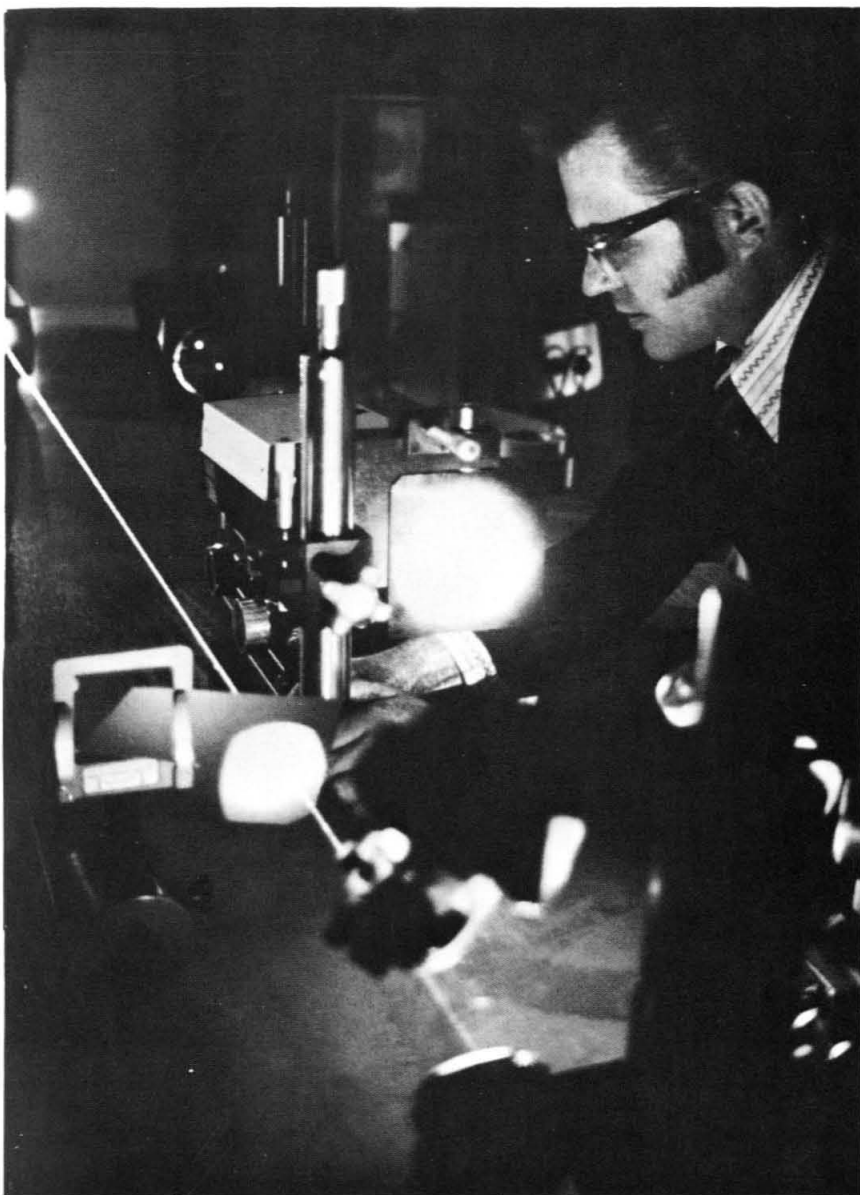
Bruce Casner
Engineering and Applied Science
Crestline, California

Carver Mead
Electrical Engineering



Lim-Hung Cheung
Engineering and Applied Science
Hong Kong, B.C.C.

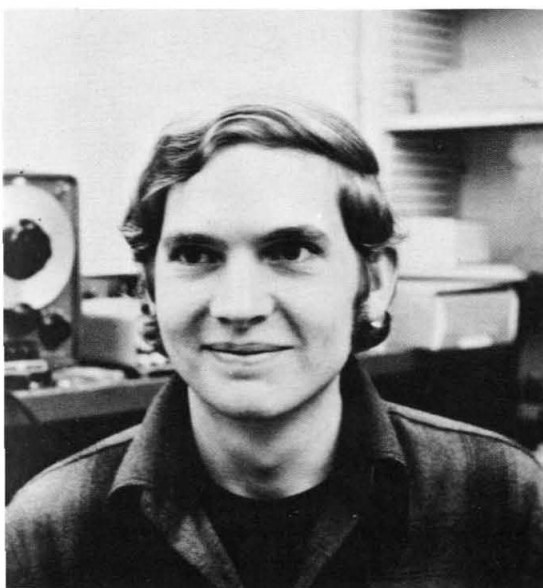




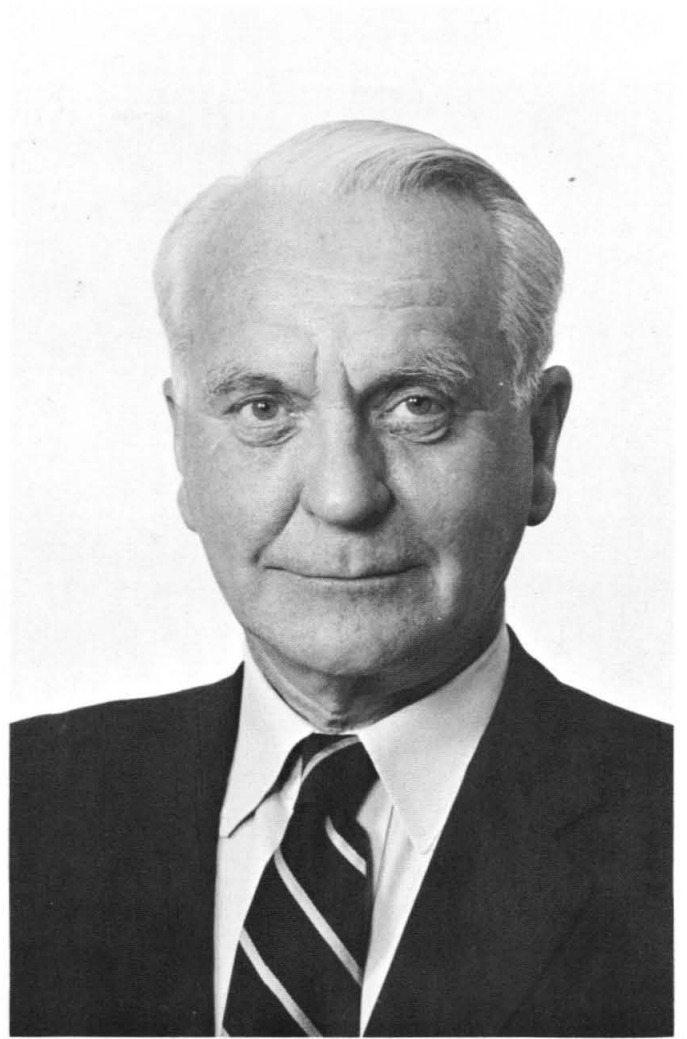
*Nick George
Applied Physics*



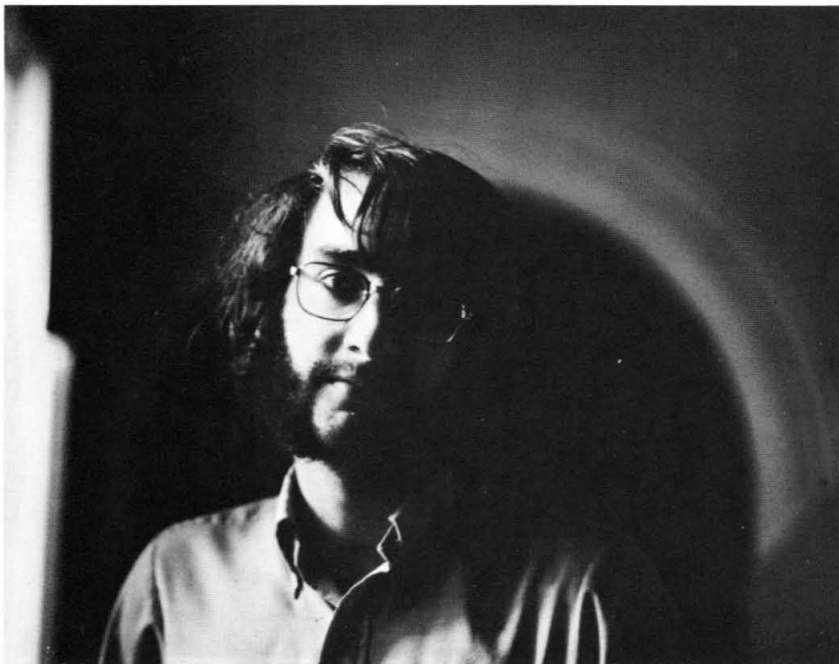
*Christopher Cooper
Applied Physics
Fair Oaks, California*



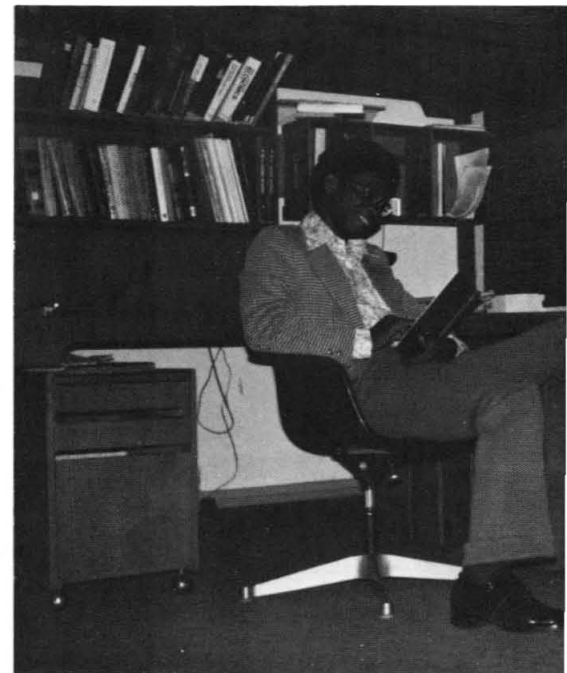
*Steve Colley
Electrical Engineering
San Jose, California*



*Paco Lagerstrom
Applied Mathematics*



*Clifford Ian Drowley
Applied Physics
Kenai, Alaska*



*Alex Egwuatu
Engineering and Applied Science
Enuguaboh-Ufuma, Nigeria*

*Vince Fratello
Applied Physics
North Bend, Oregon*



*Floyd Humphrey
Electrical Engineering and
Applied Physics*

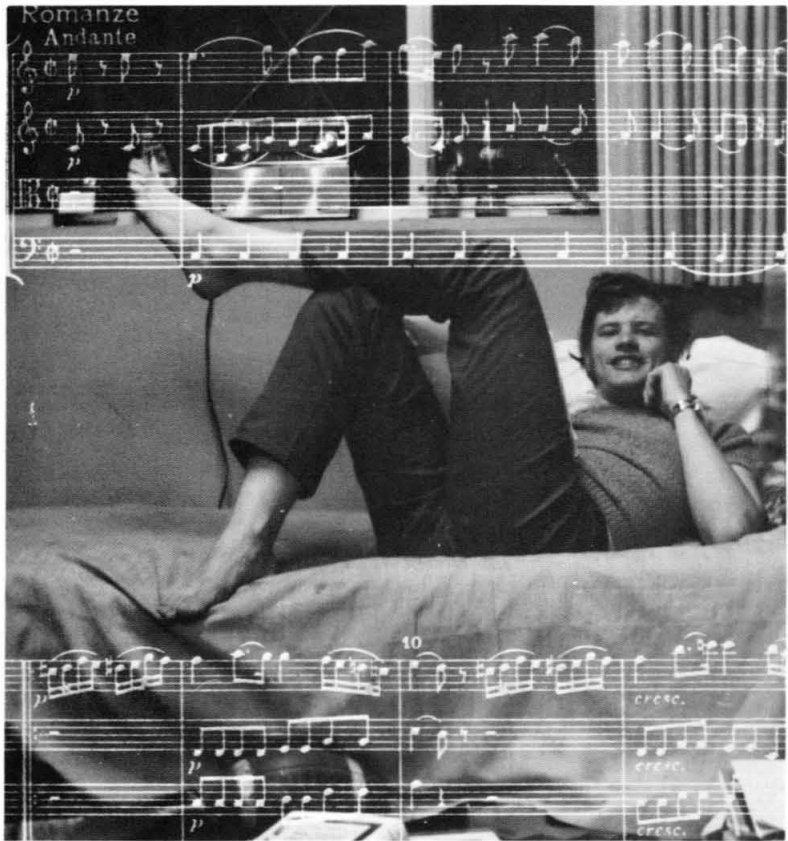


*Richard Gruner
Applied Physics and History
Fresno, California*

*Pat Hagan
Applied Mathematics
Portland, Oregon*



*Gary Hansen
Engineering and Applied Science
Englewood, Colorado*

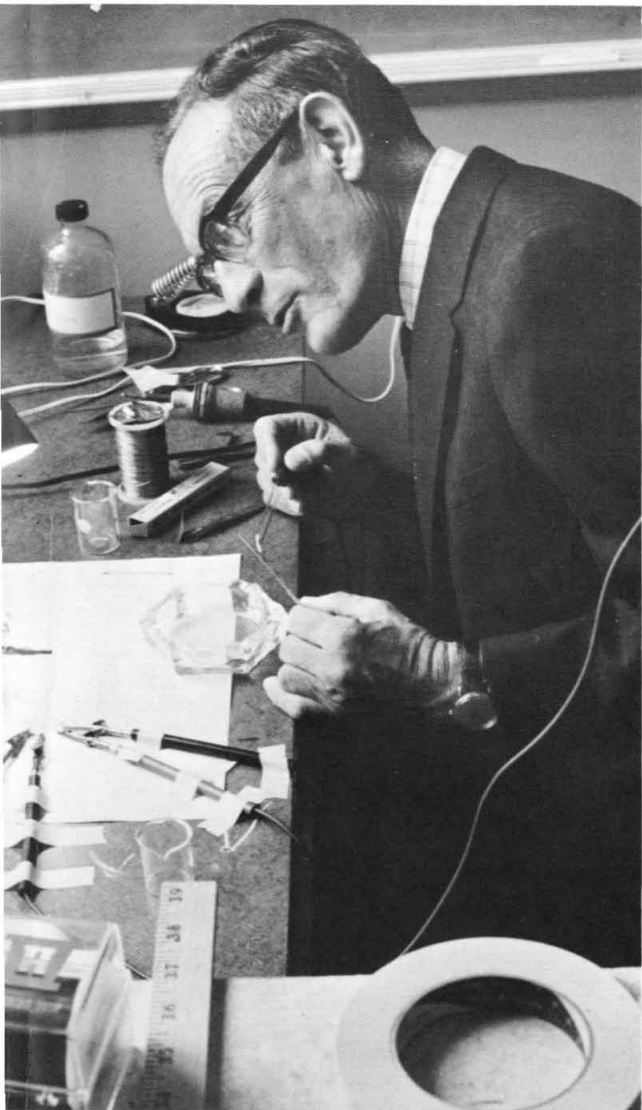


*Kip Harrington
Engineering and Applied Science
San Diego, California*

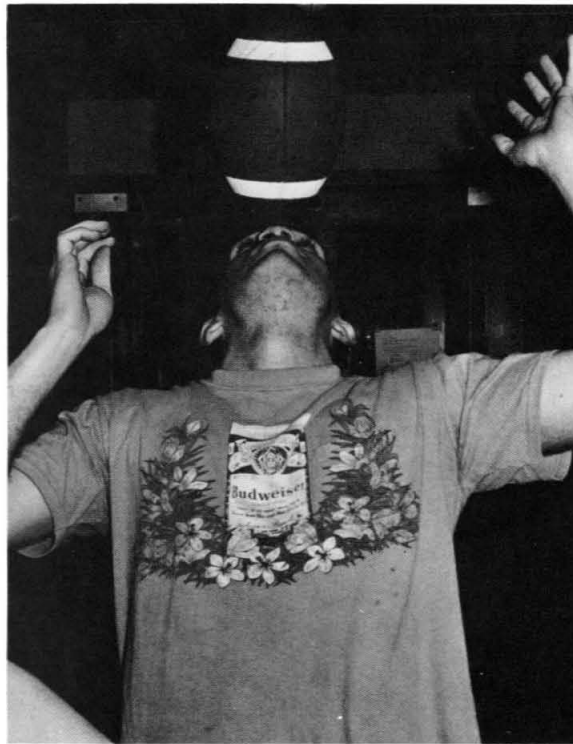




*Robert Langmuir
Electrical Engineering*

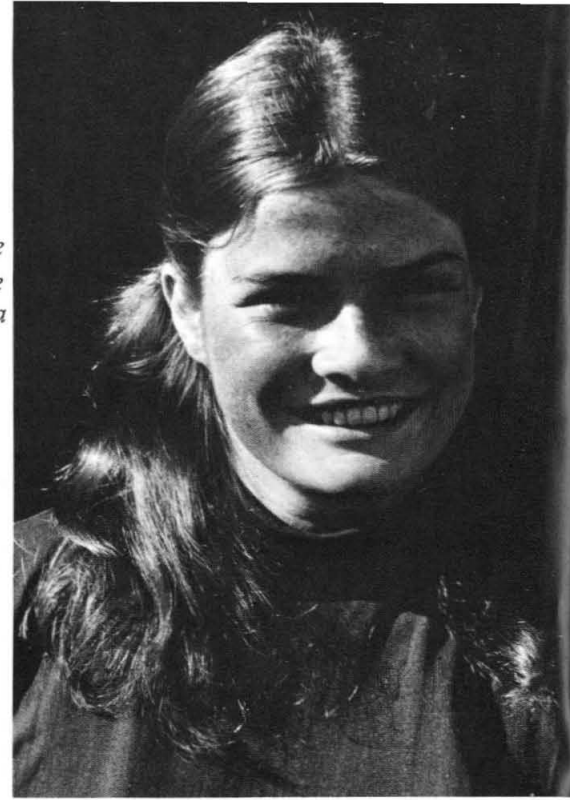


*Hans Liepmann
Aeronautics and Applied Physics*

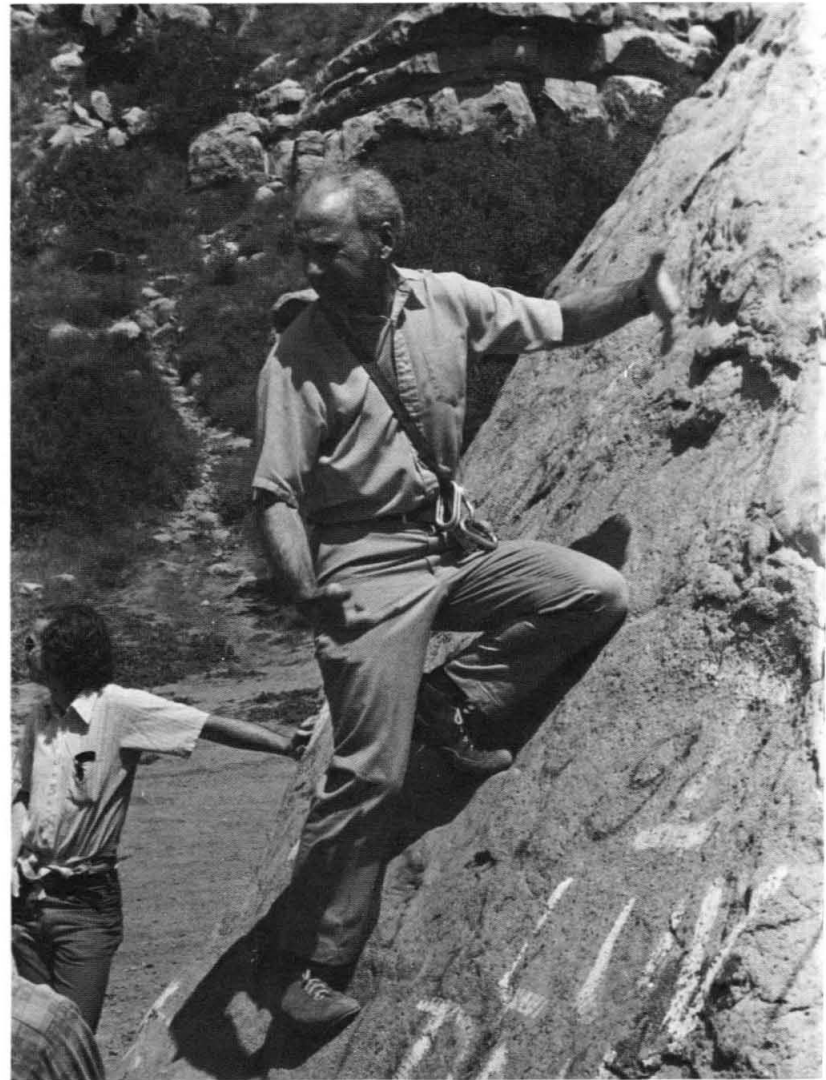


*Doug Herbert
Engineering and Applied Science
Los Angeles, California*

*Louise Kirkbride
Engineering and Applied Science
Upper Darby, Pennsylvania*



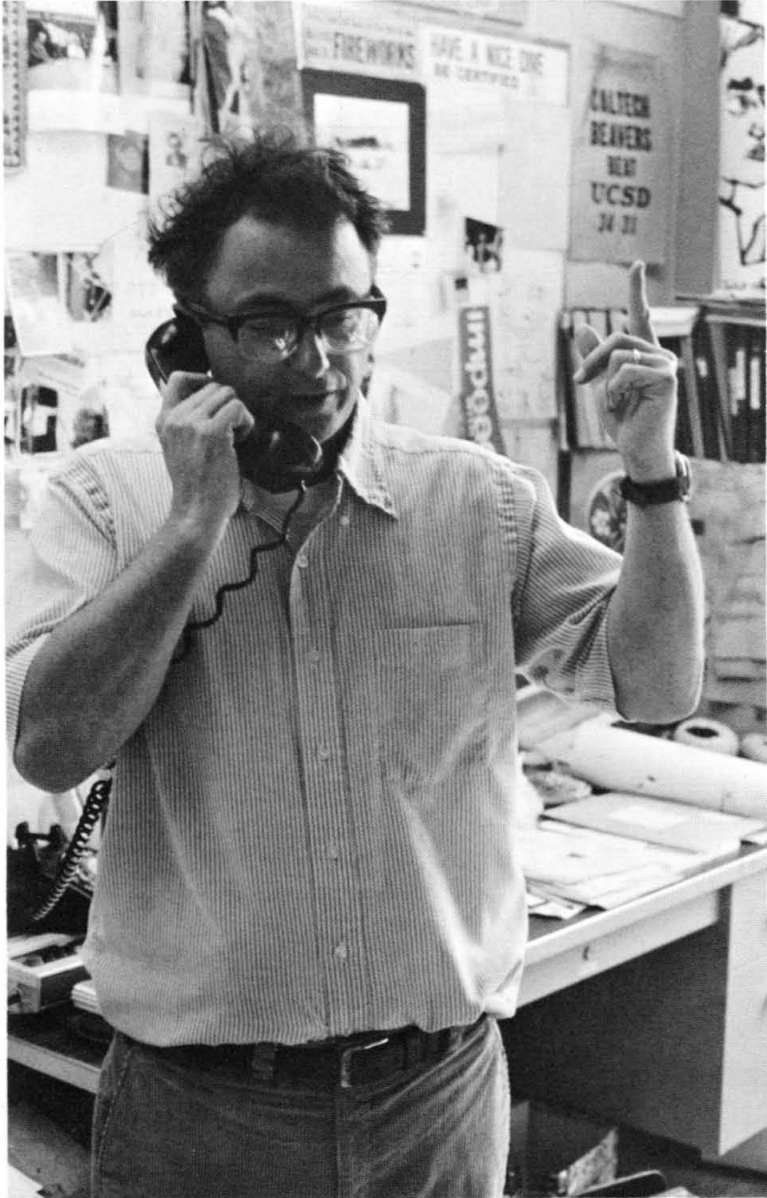
*Don Hiller
Engineering and Applied Science
Ventura, California*



*Chuck Wilts
Electrical Engineering*

*Junro Hiramatsu
Engineering
Yokohama, Japan*

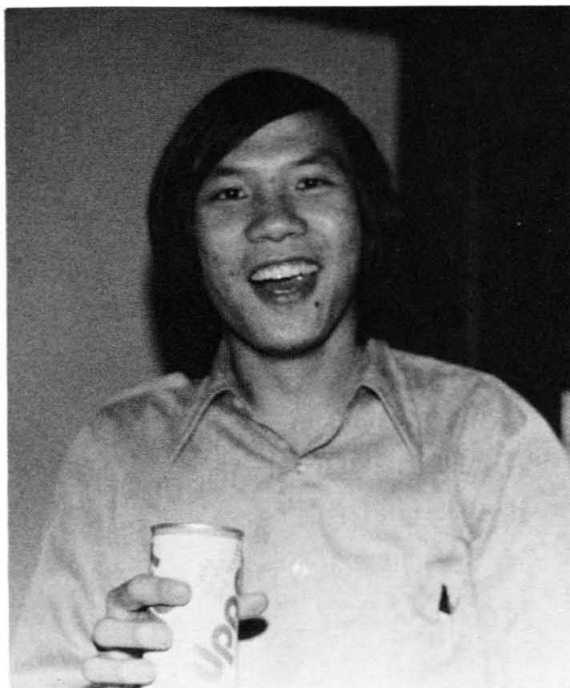




*Jim Mayer
Electrical Engineering*



*Derek Fender
Biology and Applied Science*



*Peter Kwok
Engineering and Applied Science
Honolulu, Hawaii*

*Mary Beth Ogilvie
Engineering and Applied Science
Ann Arbor, Michigan*



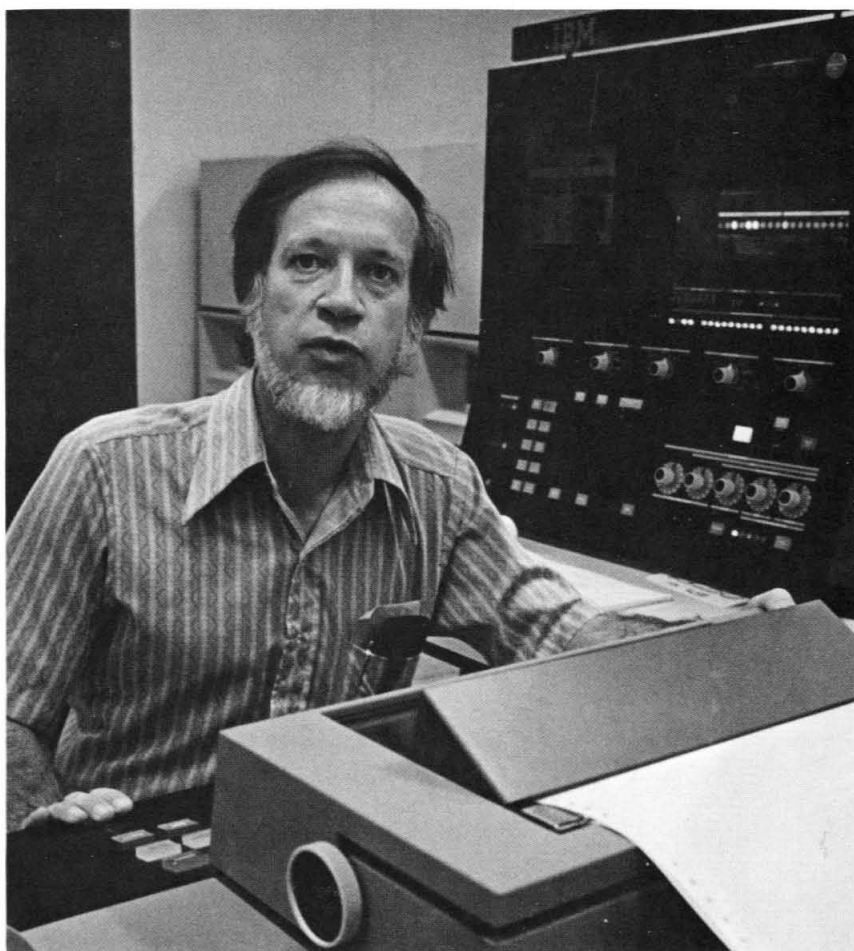
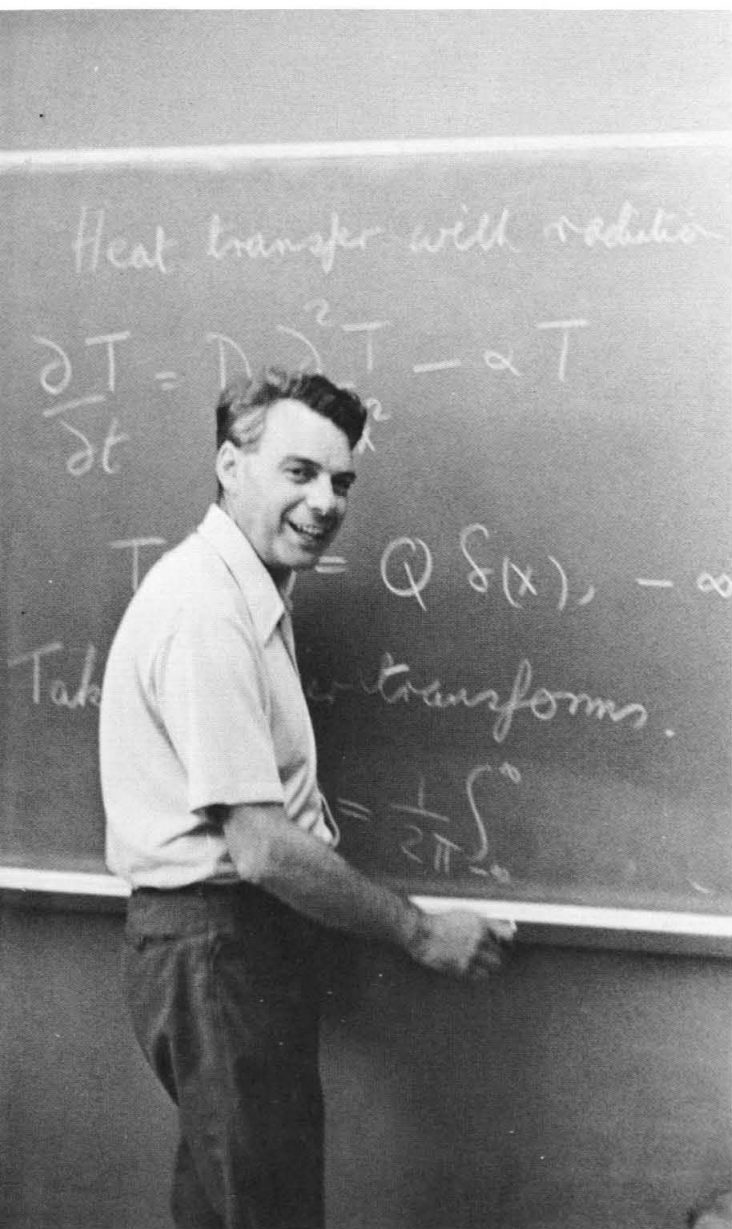
*Alex Lidow
Applied Physics
Los Angeles, California*



*Mark Parisi
Engineering and Applied Science
Wilmette, Illinois*

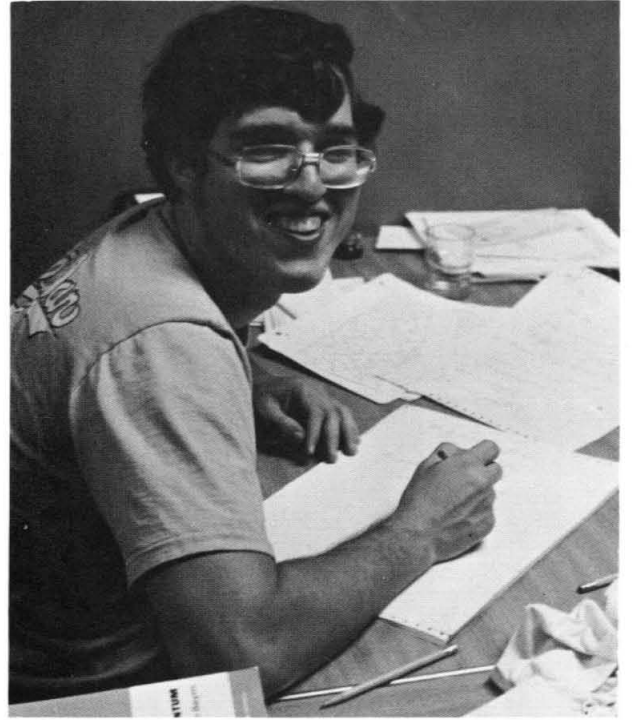


*Tony Pietsch
Engineering and Applied Science and Chemistry
Phoenix, Arizona*

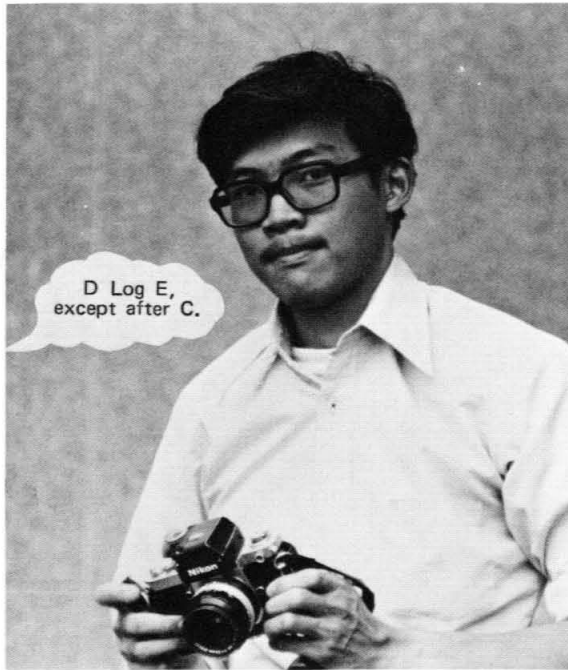


*Fred Thompson
Applied Science and Philosophy*

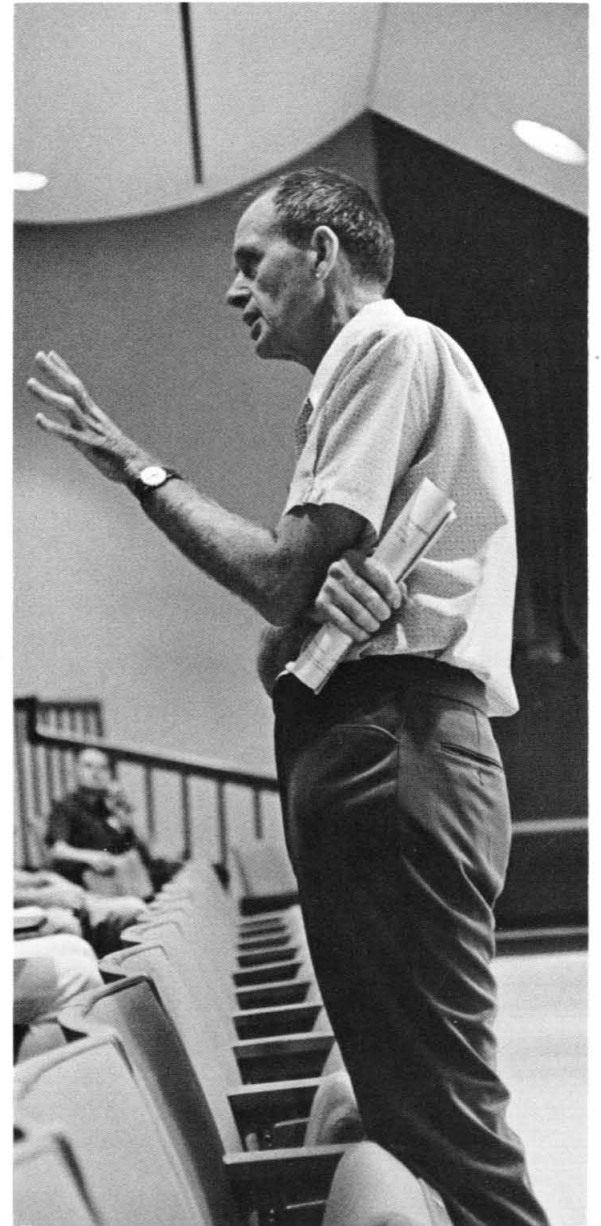
*P.G. Saffman
Applied Mathematics*



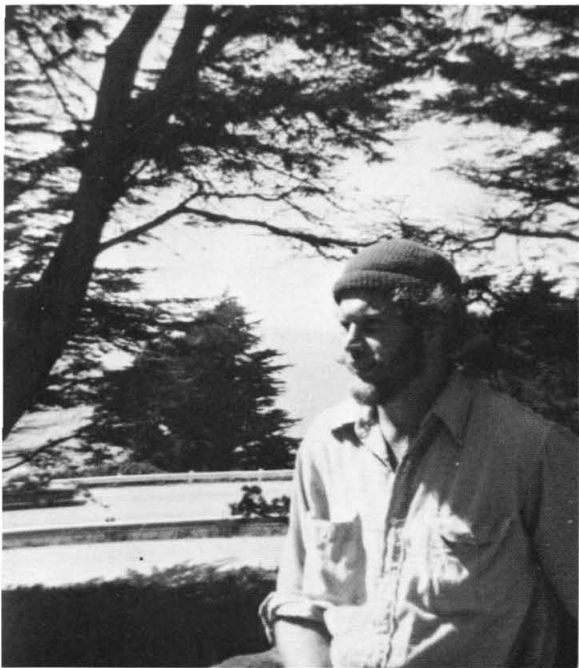
*Mark Rodgers
Applied Physics
Carson City, Nevada*



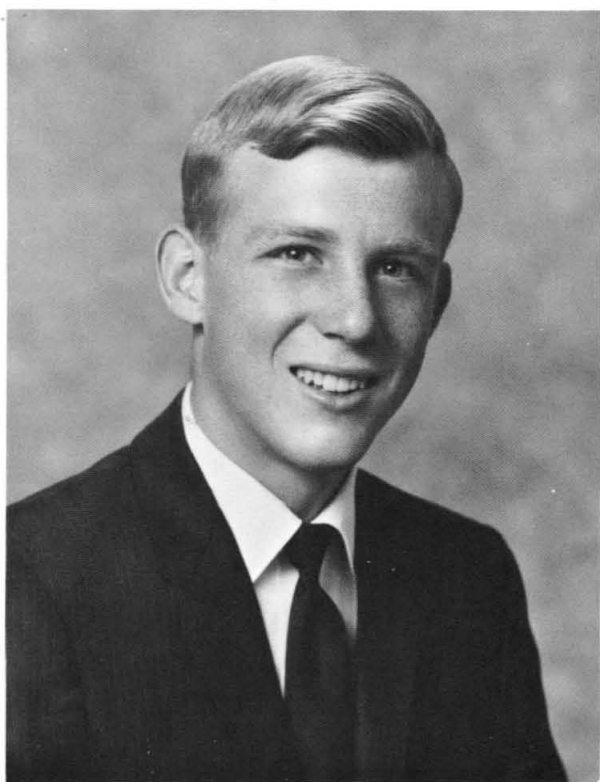
*C.N. Pow
Engineering
Hong Kong, B.C.C.*



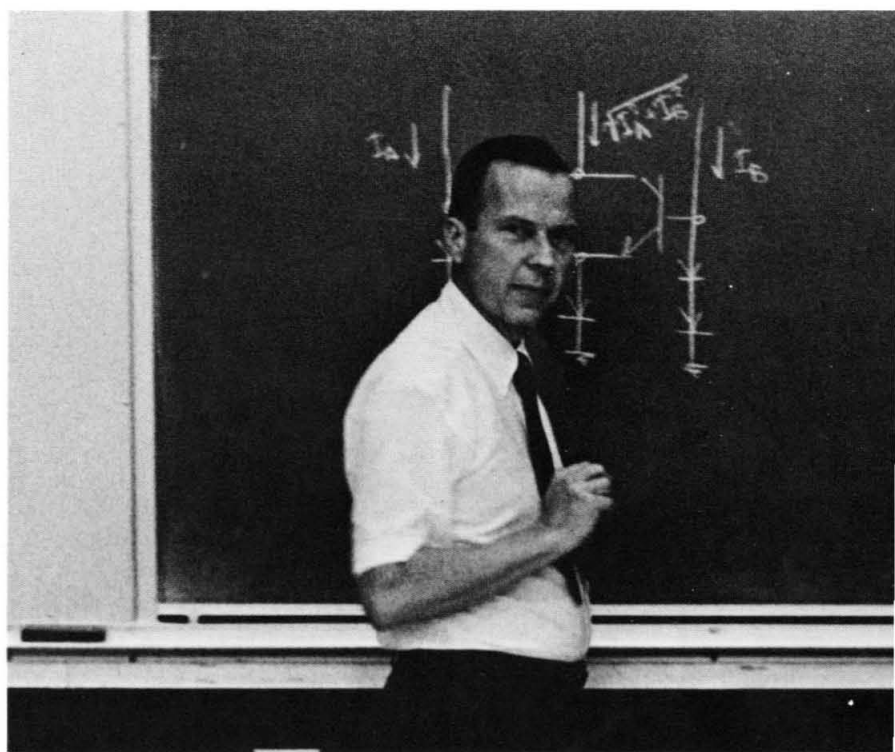
*Francis Clauser
Engineering*



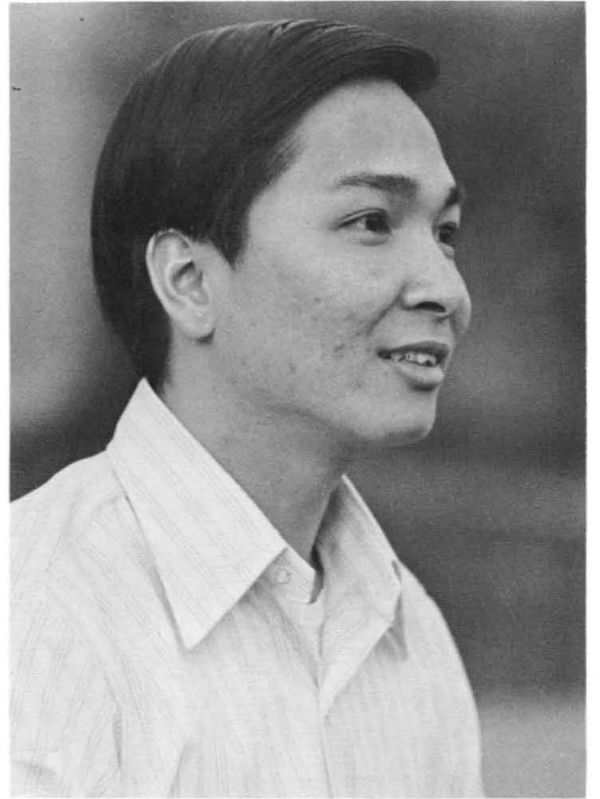
*William James Sharman
Applied Physics
San Diego, California*



*Greg Simay
Applied Physics
Burbank, California*



*Hardy Martel
Electrical Engineering*



See-Cheong Young
Applied Mathematics
Hong Kong, B.C.C.



Charles B. Ray
Information Science



*Alaudin Bhanji
Electrical Engineering
Dar-es-Salaam, Tanzania*

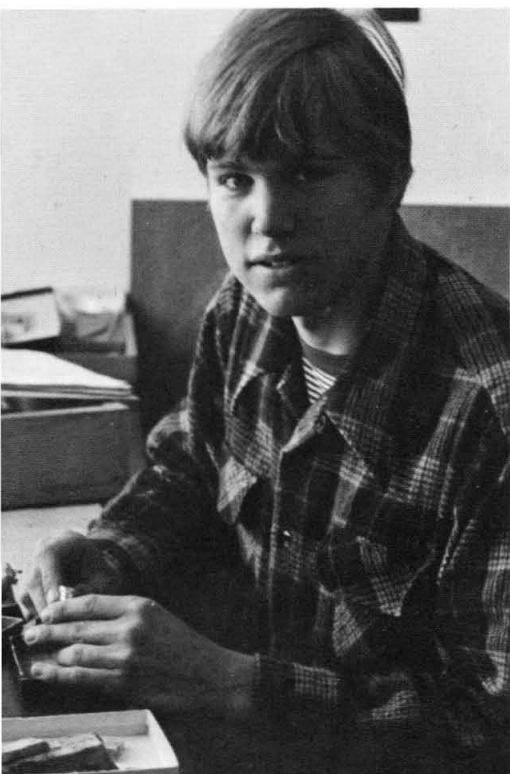
*Jack Sblachter
Physics
Morton Grove, Illinois*

*Douglas Ridder
Electrical Engineering
Moline, Illinois*

*Elizabeth McLeod
Biology
Pasadena, California*

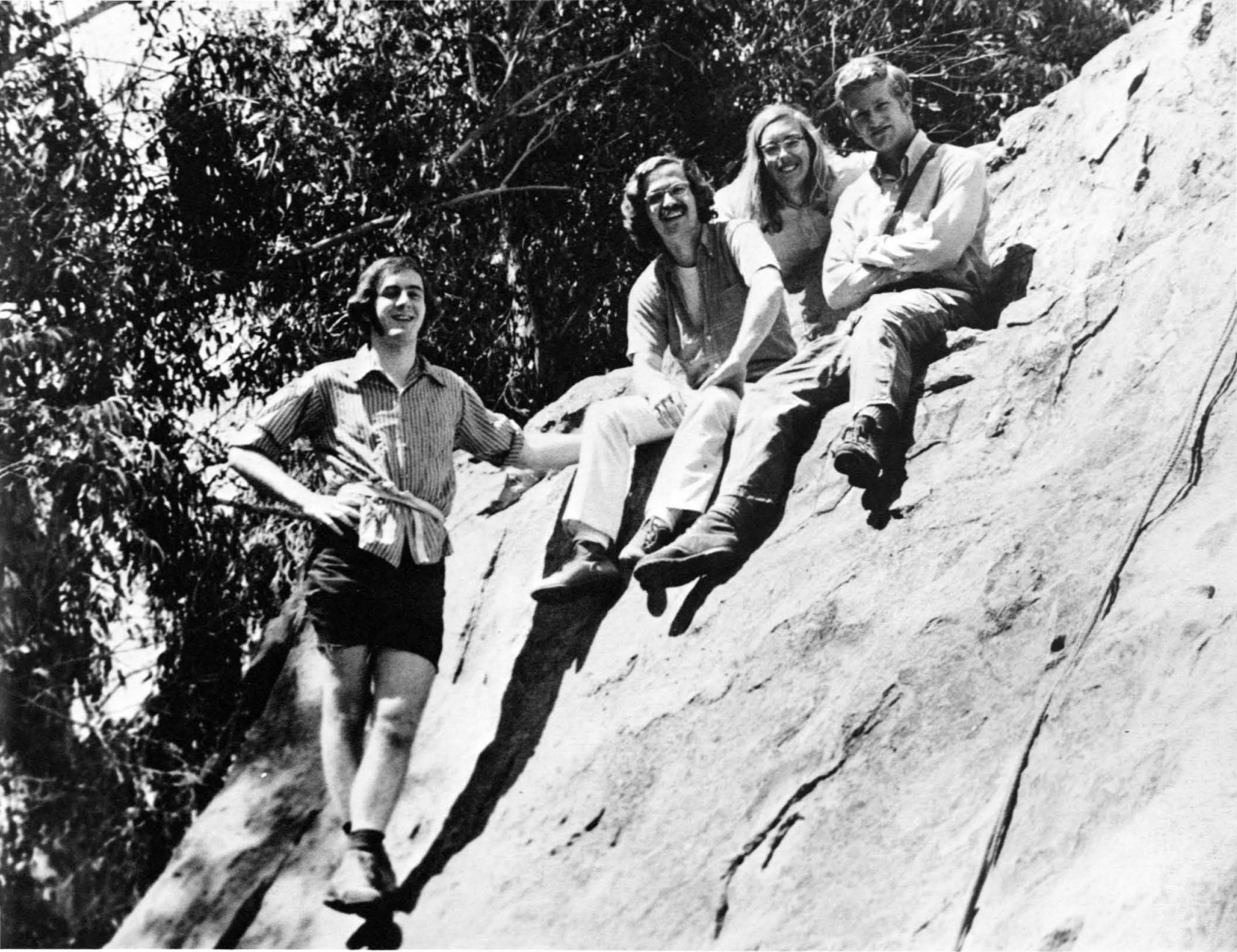


Geological and Planetary

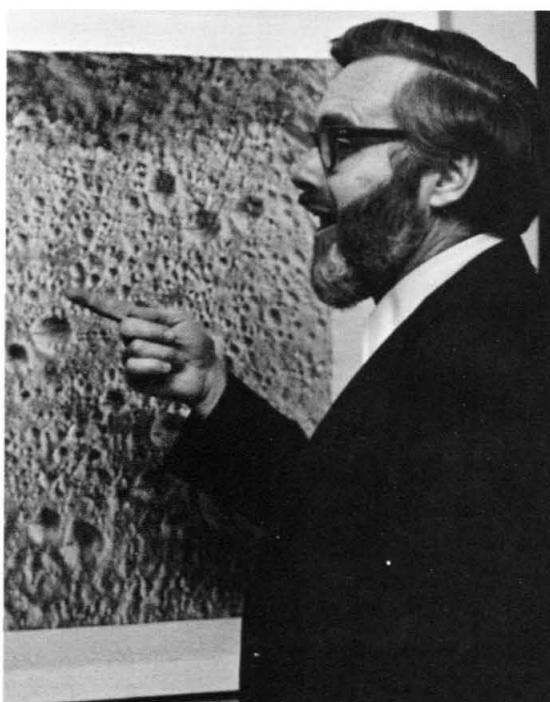


*John Hook Dilles
Geology
Los Gatos, California*





Sciences

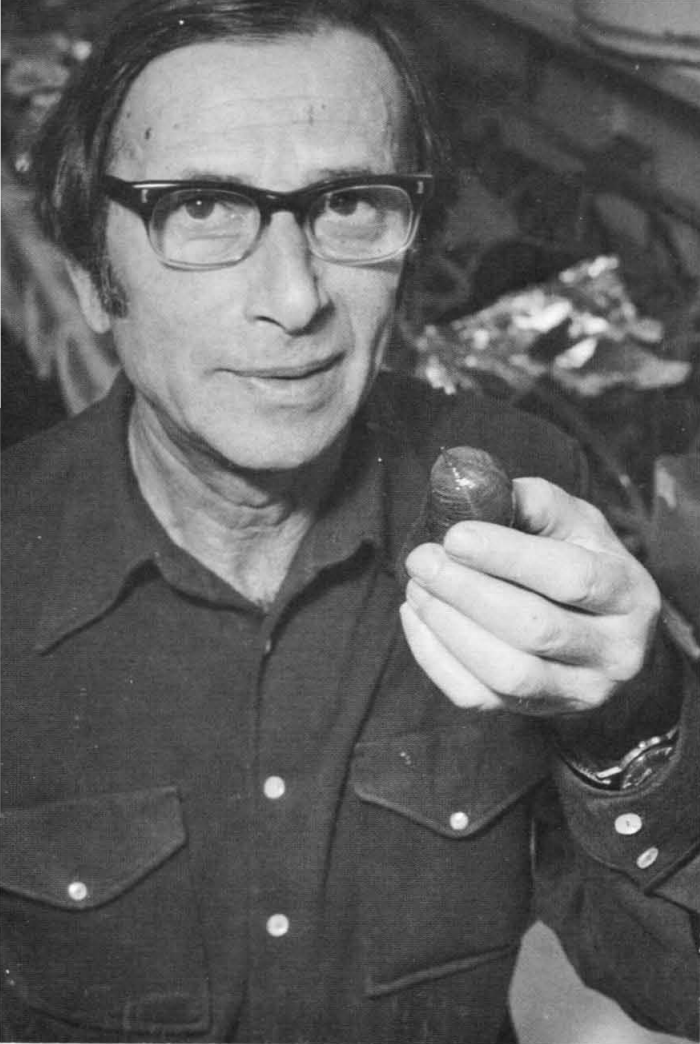


from left:

*Gerald J. Wasserburg
Geology and Geophysics*

*Joe Kirschvink
Geology and Biology
Phoenix, Arizona*

*Arden Albee
Geology*



*Hans Lowenstam
Paleoecology*

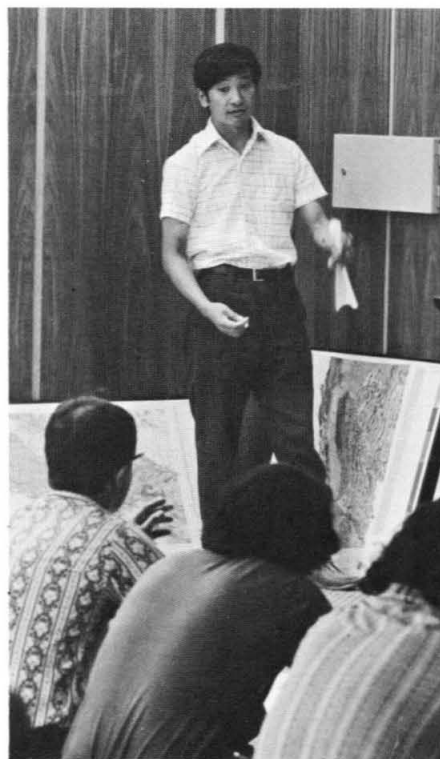


*Jim Ogg
Geology
Fort Collins, Colorado*

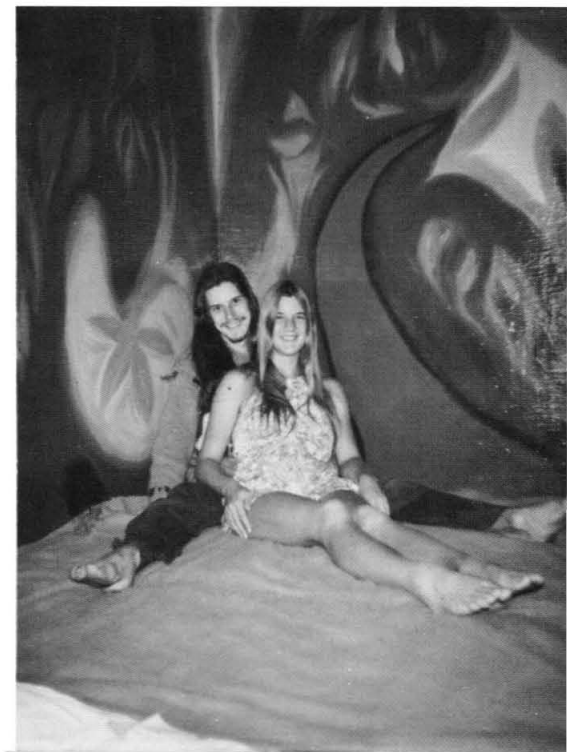


*Bruce Murray
Planetary Science*

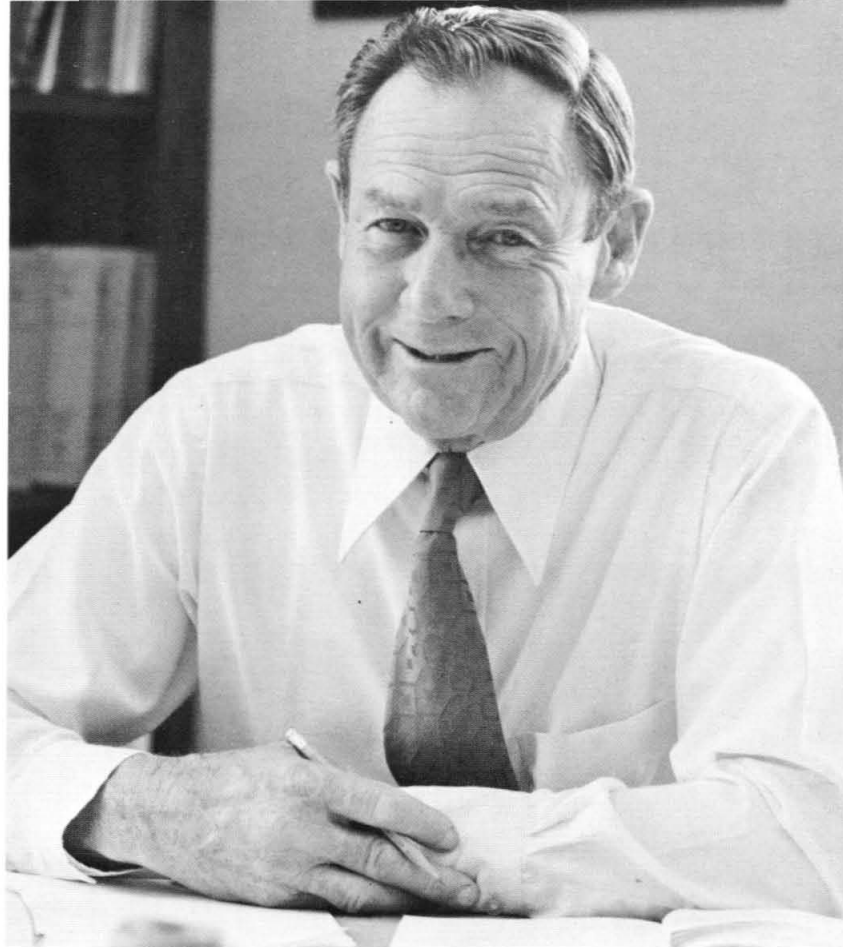
*Leon Silver
Geology*



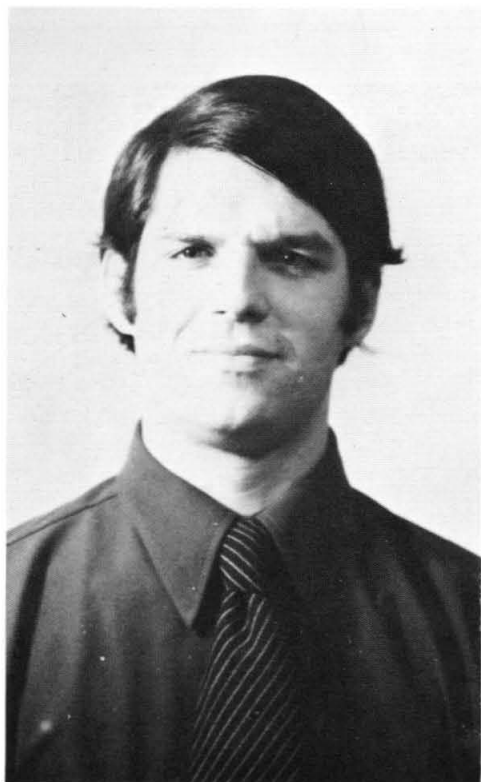
*Hiroo Kanamori
Geophysics*



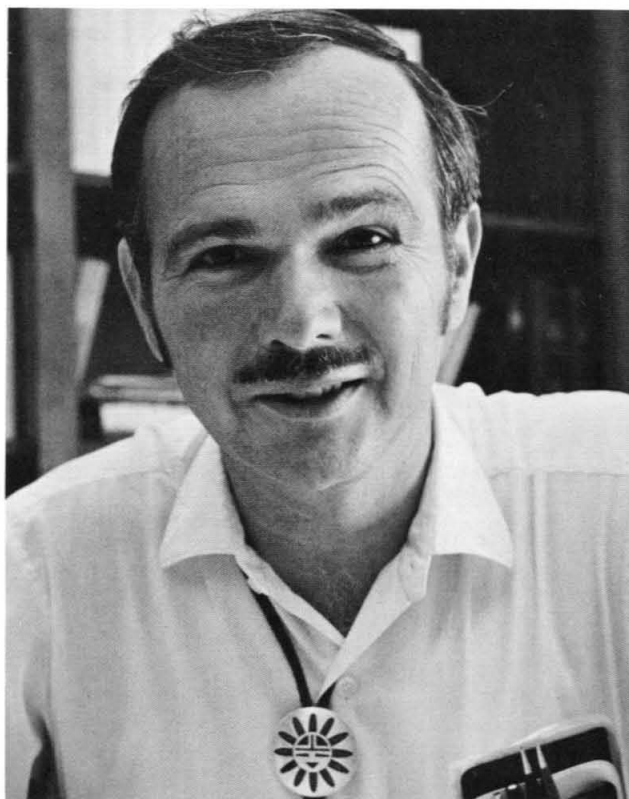
*Vickie Roberts
Geochemistry
Seattle, Washington*



*Bob Sharp
Geology*



*Steve Robsky
Geophysics
Manchester, Connecticut*



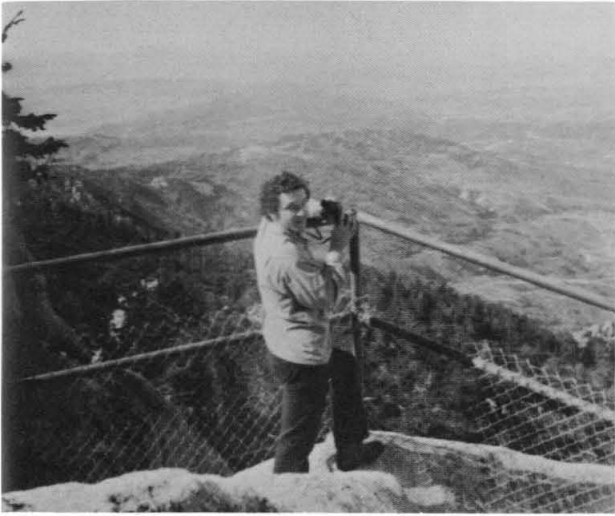
*Gene Shoemaker
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Humanities and Social Sciences



*Bill Cozart
Classics*

*Gerhard Befeld
Economics
Anabheim, California*



*Ian Hunter
Psychology*



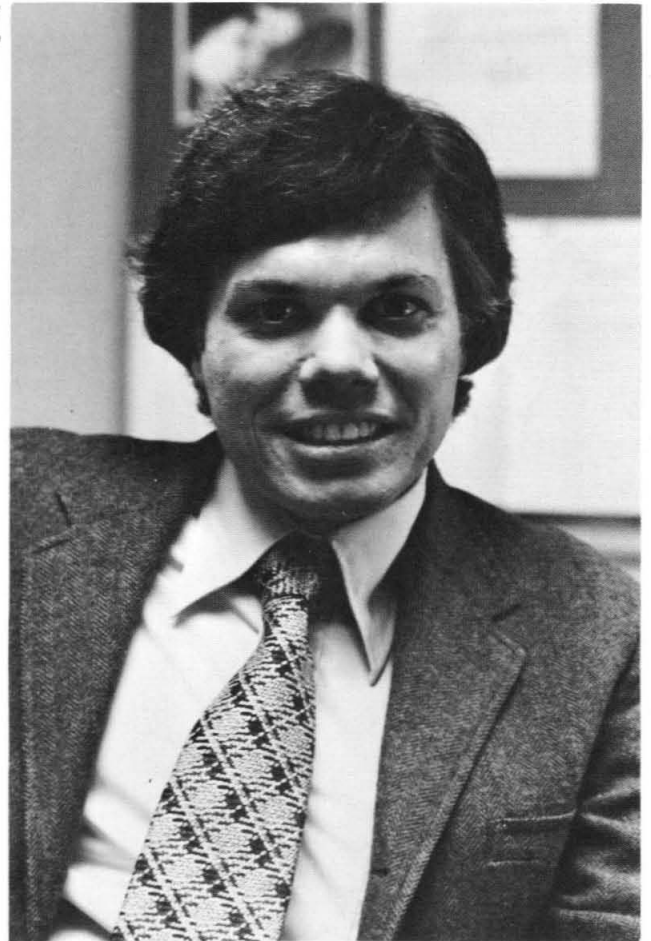
*Jenijoy LaBelle
English*



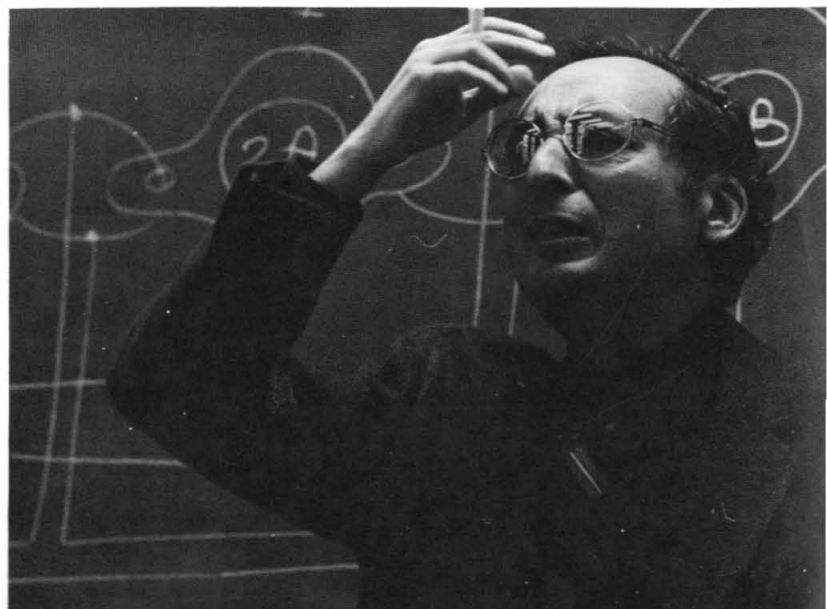
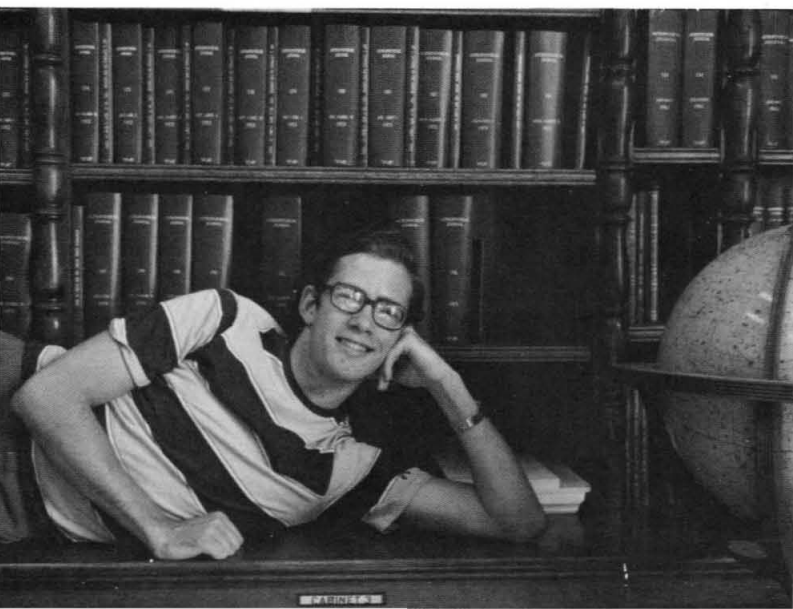
*Chuck Newton (and son)
English*

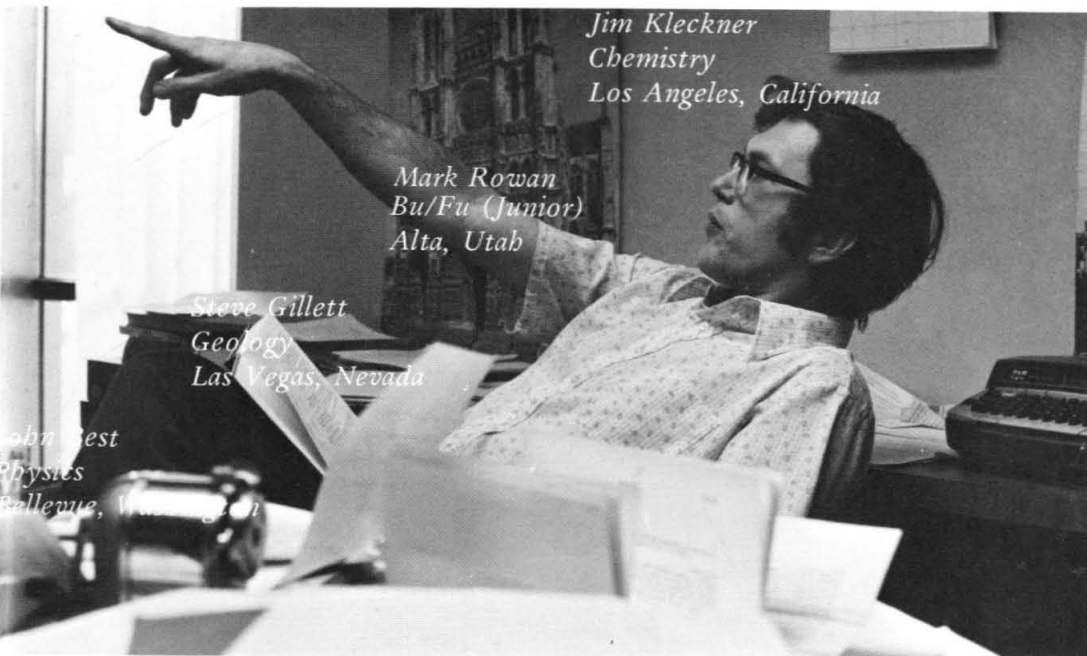


*Stuart Ende
English*



*Gavin Claypool
English
Long Beach, California*





*Jim Kleckner
Chemistry
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*Mark Rowan
Bu/Fu (Junior)
Alta, Utah*

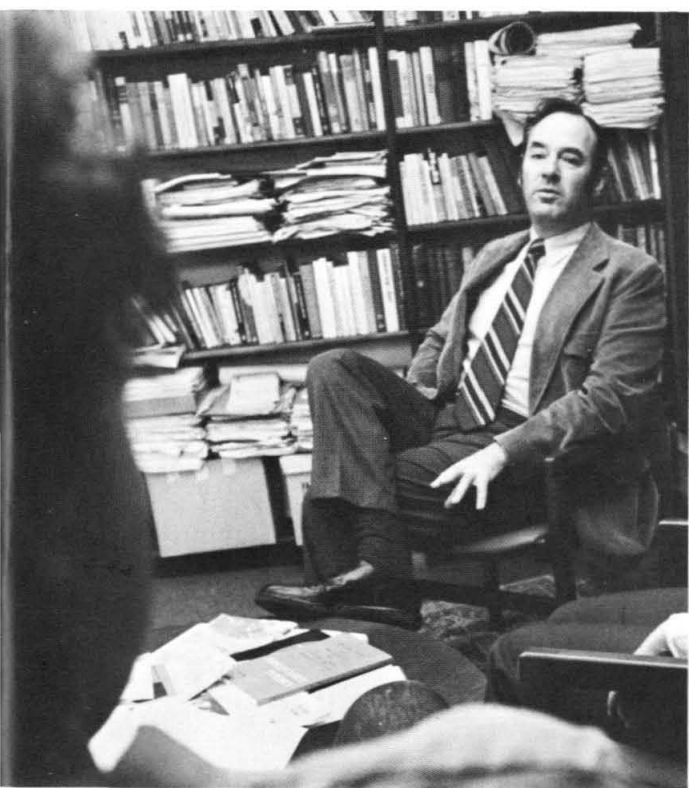
*Steve Gillett
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*John West
Physics
Belleme, Virginia*

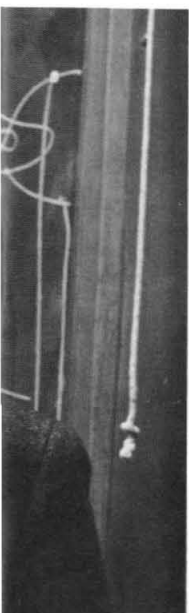
*Roger Noll
Economics*



*Bruce V. Mickle
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Davis, California*



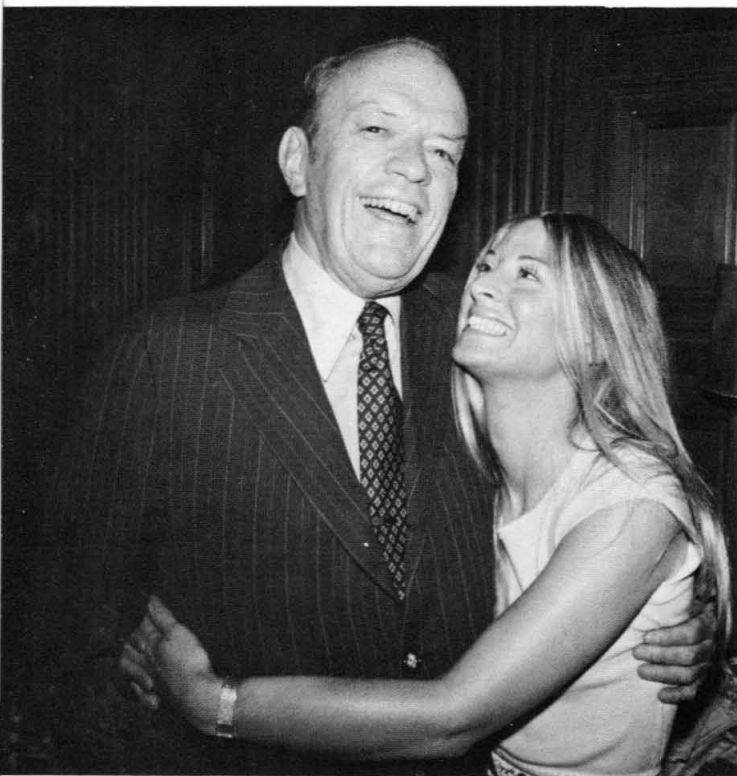
*Robert A. Huttenback
History
Division Chairman*



*Oscar Mandel
English*



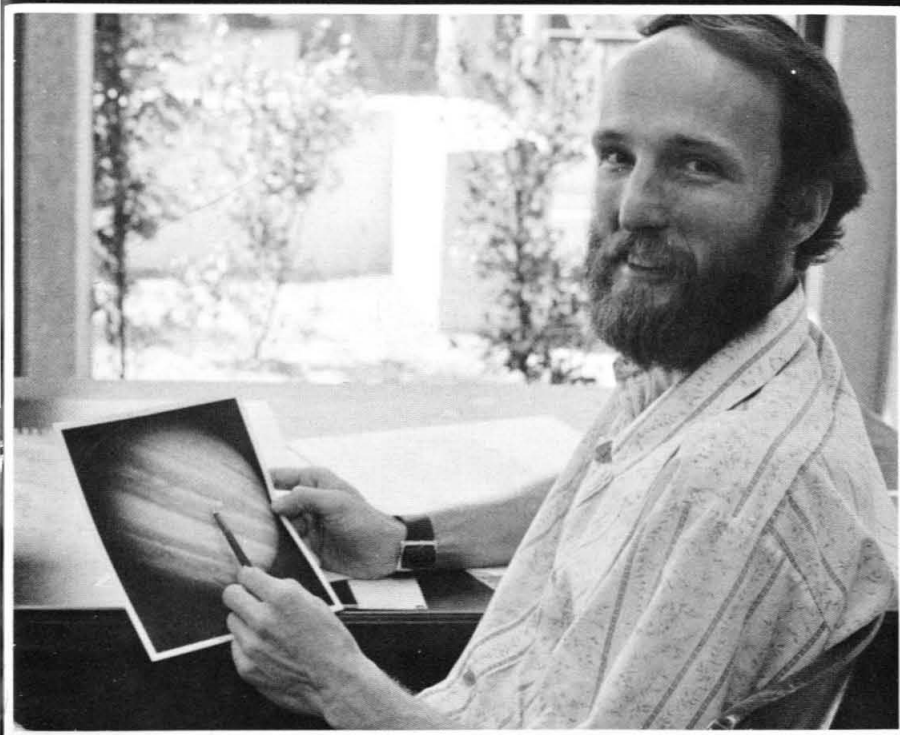
Bruce Ryan Tasker
English
San Bernardino, California



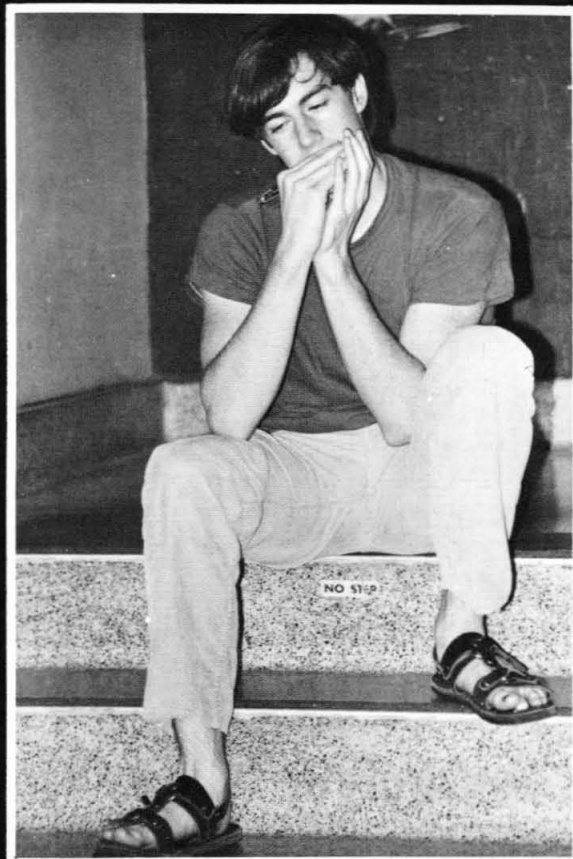
Hallett Smith (and friend)
English



Rod Paul
History



*Andy Ingersoll
Planetary Science
ISP Chairman*



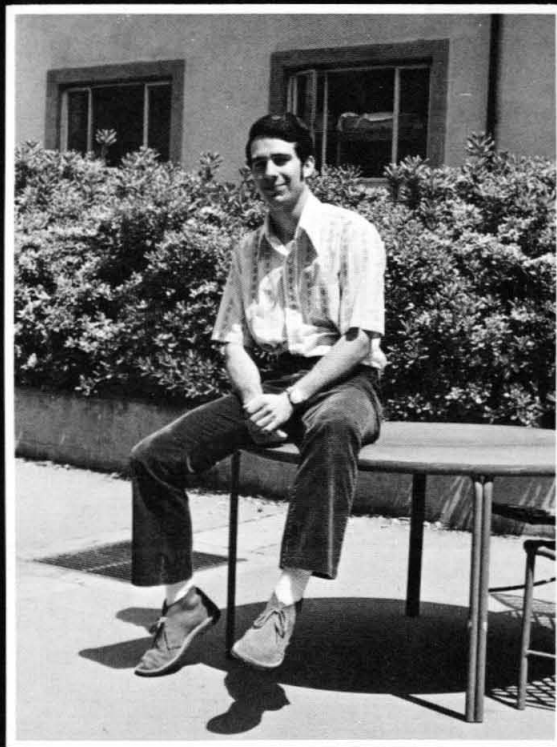
*Bob Coleman
Independent Studies Program
Olympia, Washington*

Independent Studies Program



*John Land
Independent Studies Program
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*Gregory Blair Hoit
Independent Studies Program
Piedmont, California*





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Mathematics
El Paso, Texas*

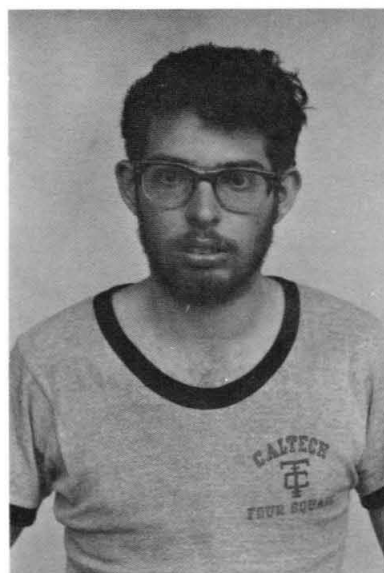
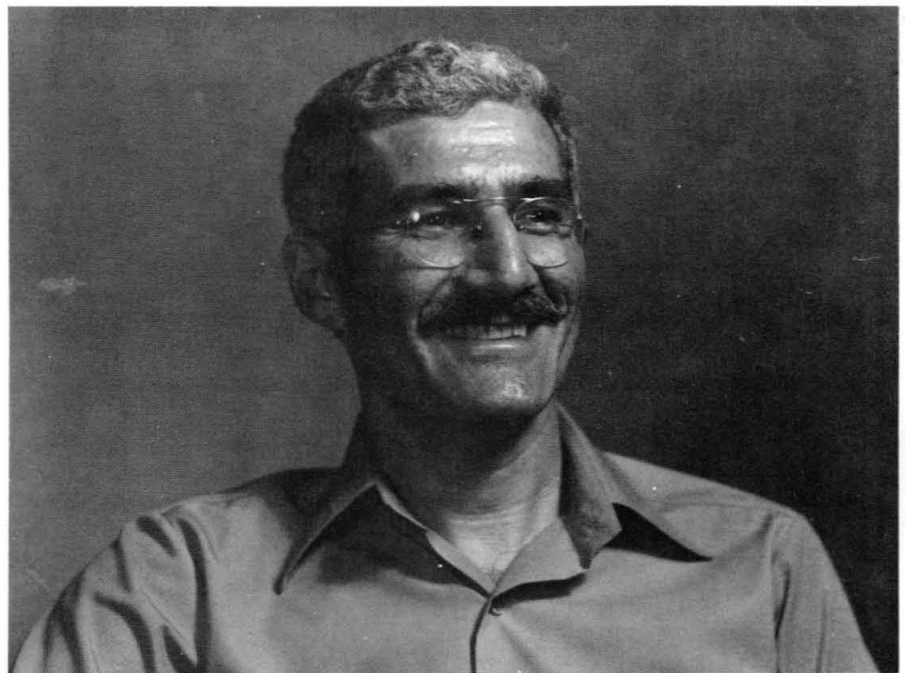


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*Tom Apostol
Mathematics*



*Kip Thorne
Theoretical Physics*



*Morris Berman
Mathematics
Covina, California*

*Erik Brune
Mathematics
Vancouver, British Columbia*

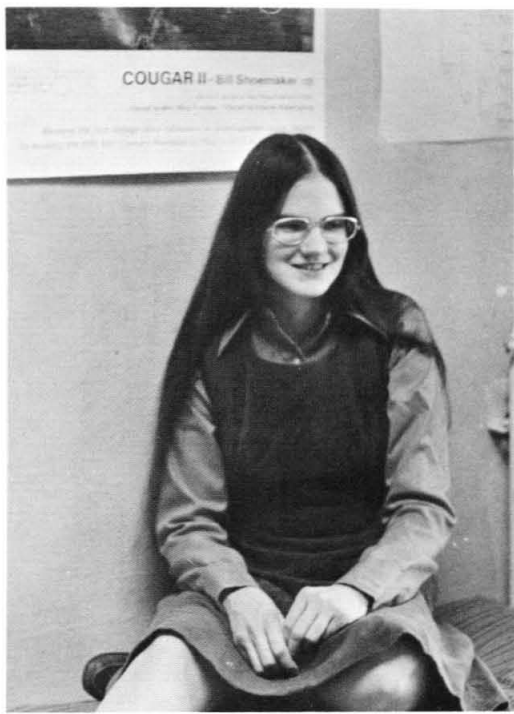


*Michael Blake
Mathematics and Physics
Mesa, Arizona*



*Richard Dean
Mathematics*



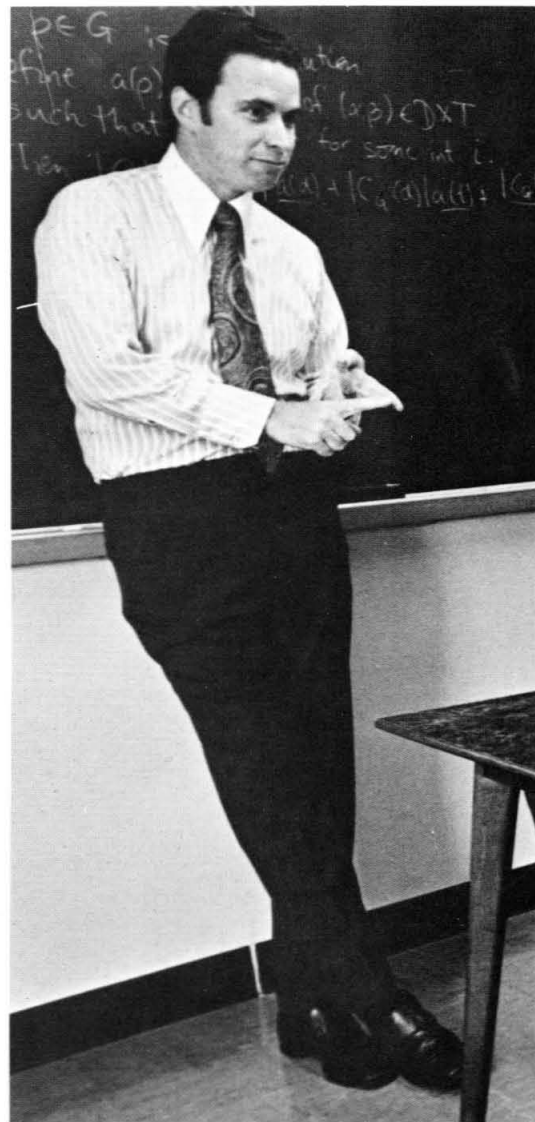


*Joseph Catanzarite
Mathematics
Palos Verdes, California*

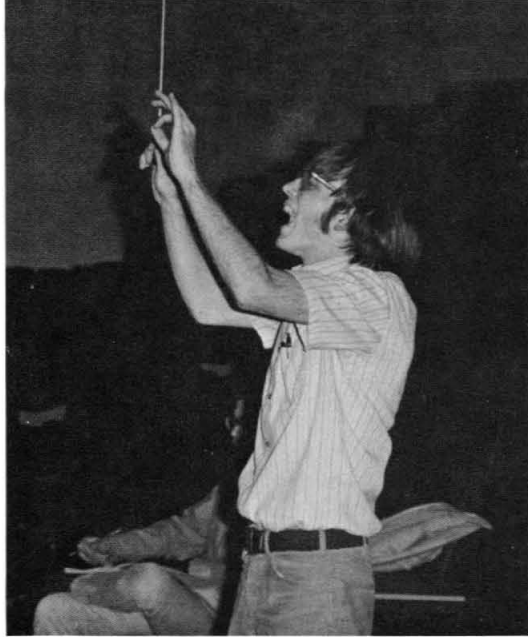
*Ann Elizabeth Clemmens
Mathematics
St. Louis Park, Minnesota*



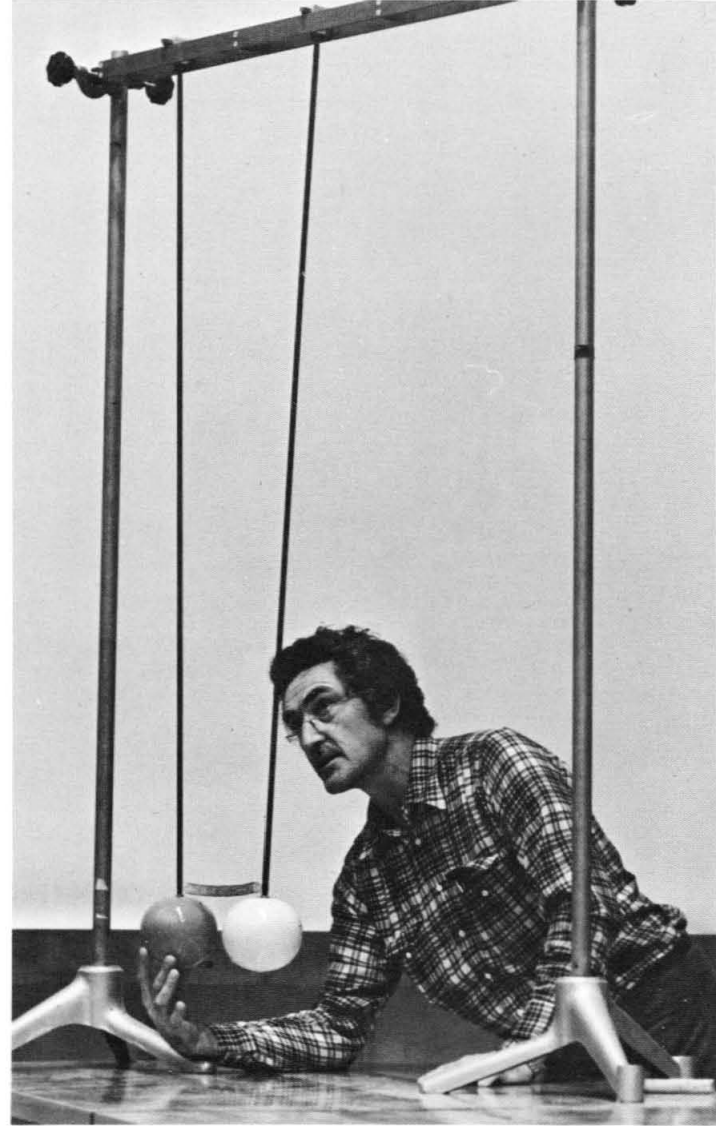
*left: Sacko
Klaus Engelhardt
Physics
El Paso, Texas
right: Zip*



*Gary Lorden
Mathematics*

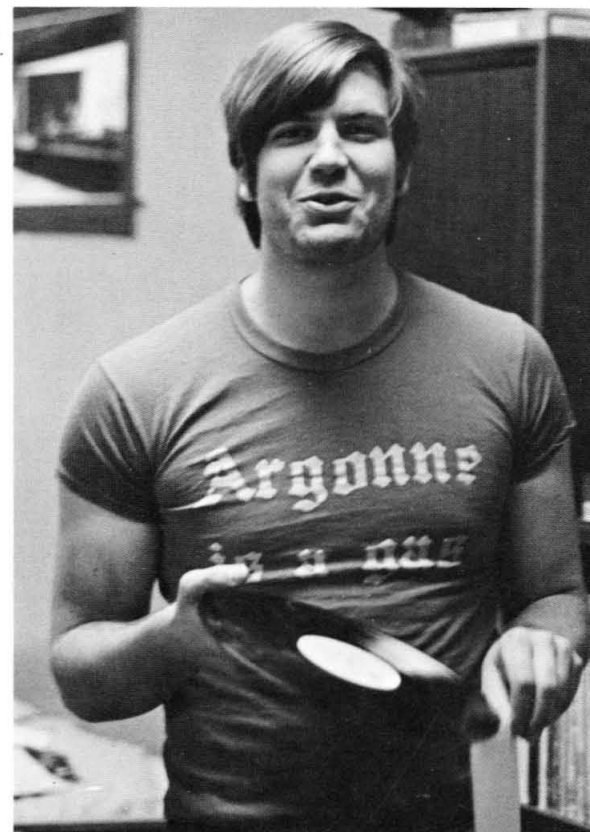


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Astronomy
San Francisco, California*



*Al Hibbs
Physics*

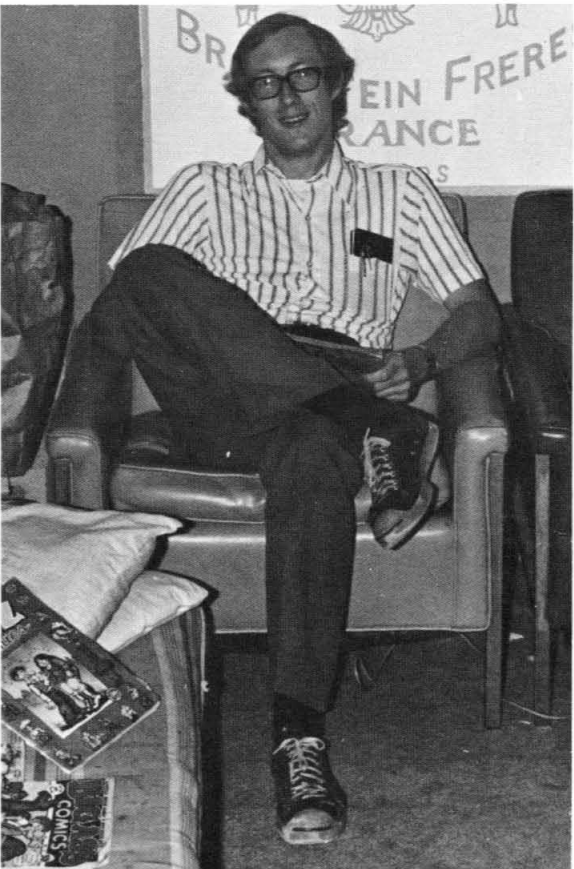
*Tim Gay
Physics
Dayton, Ohio*



*Brenda Grant
Mathematics
Oakland, California*



*Gary Hayward
Physics
Huntington Beach, California*



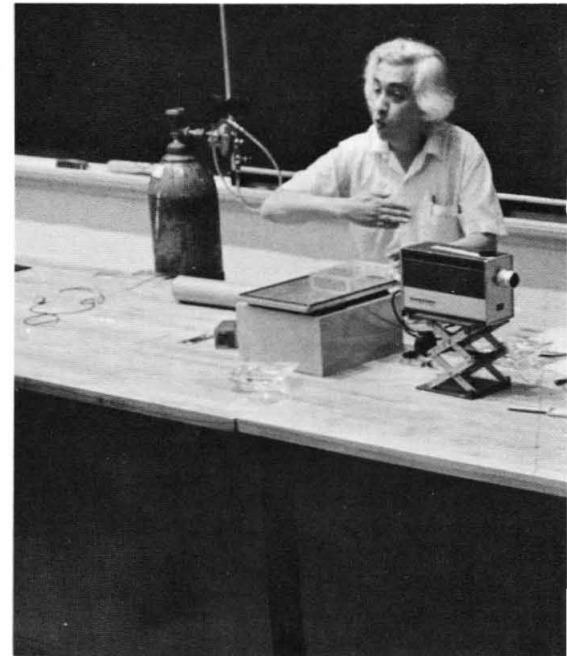
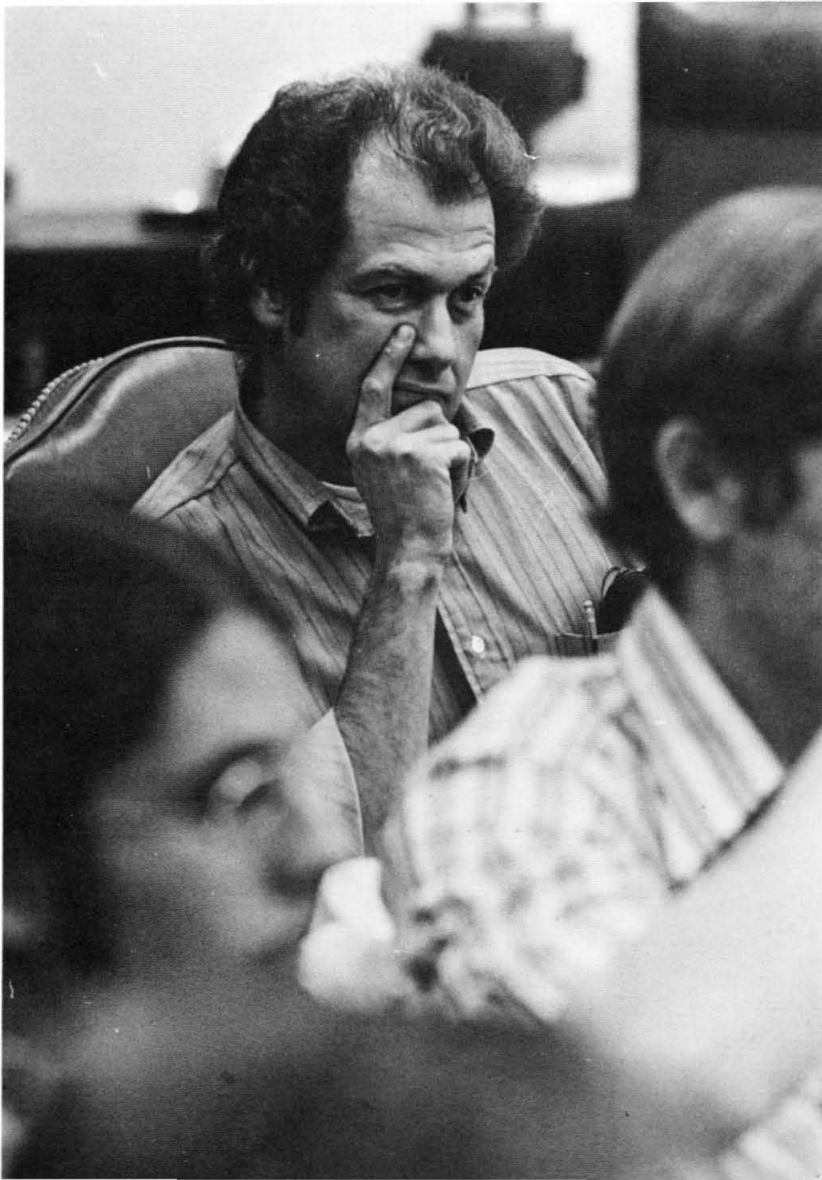
*Henri Frederic Bobnenblust
Mathematics*



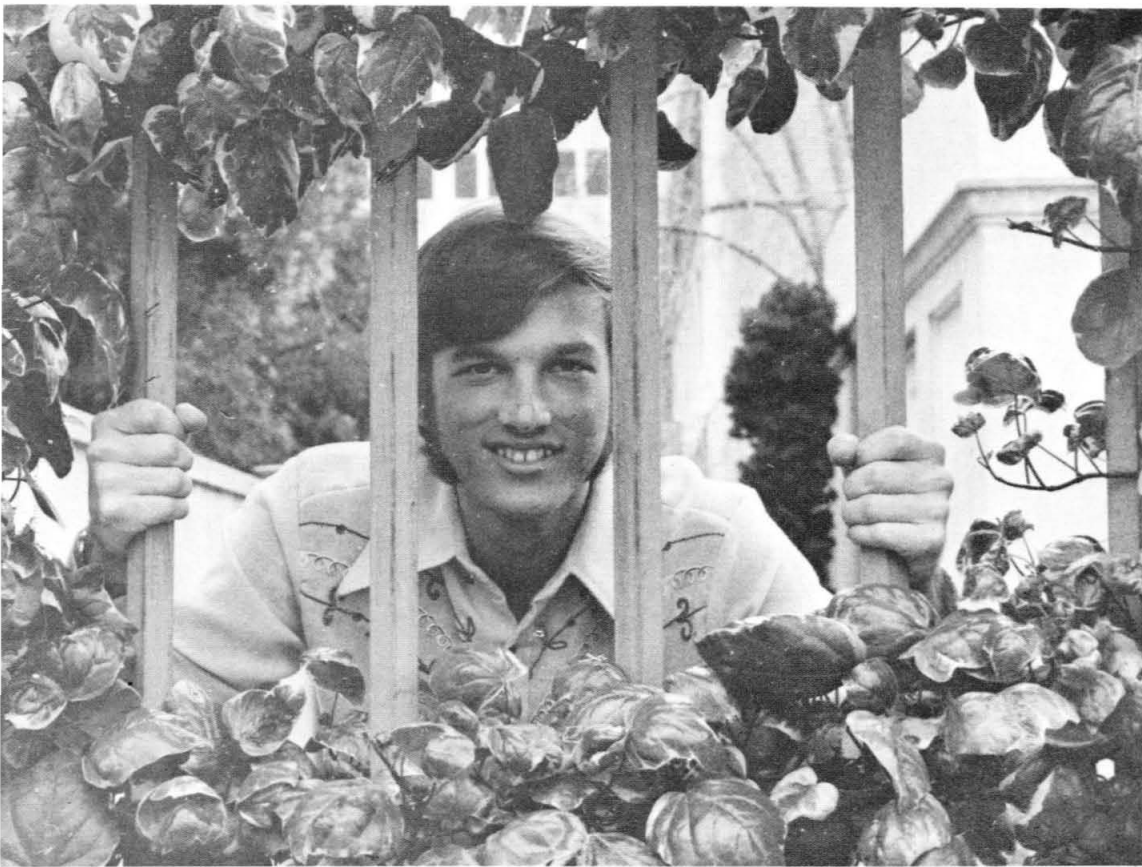
*Ralph Hayward
Mathematics
Washington, D. C.*



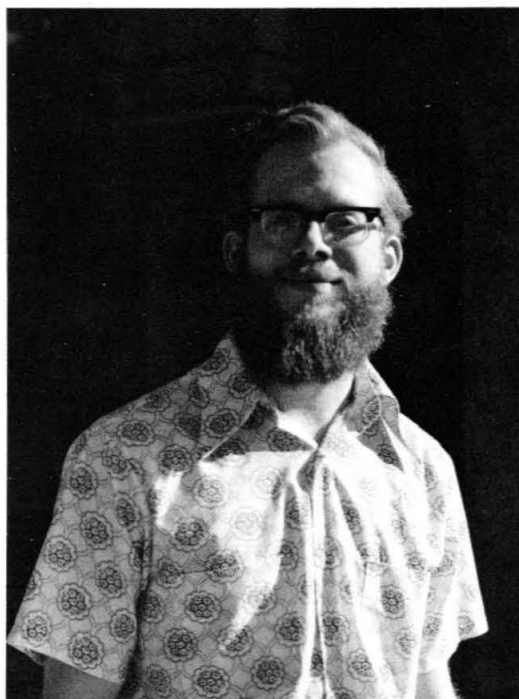
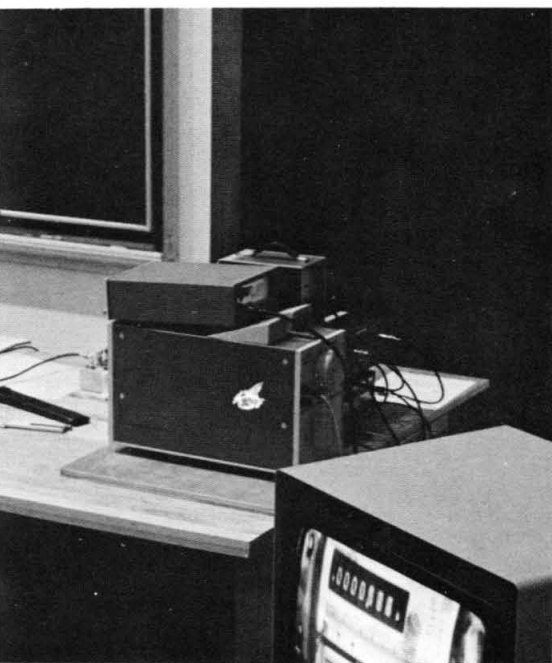
*Jerome Pine
Physics*



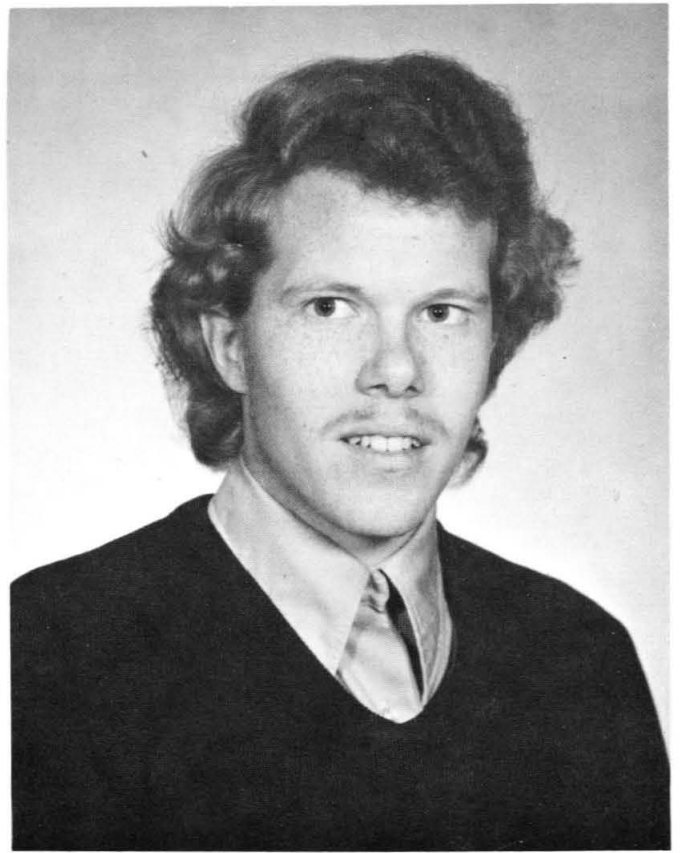
*Ricardo Gomez
Physics*



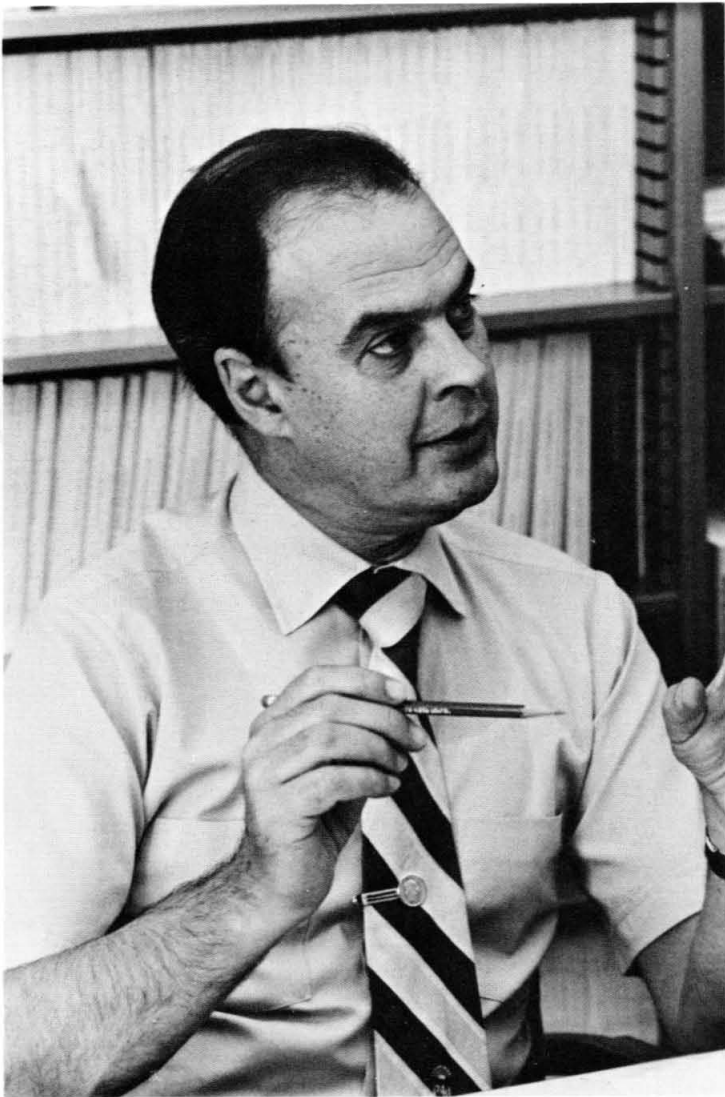
*Mark Hueschen
Physics
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*Ronald Kinch
Physics and Chemistry
Seattle, Washington*



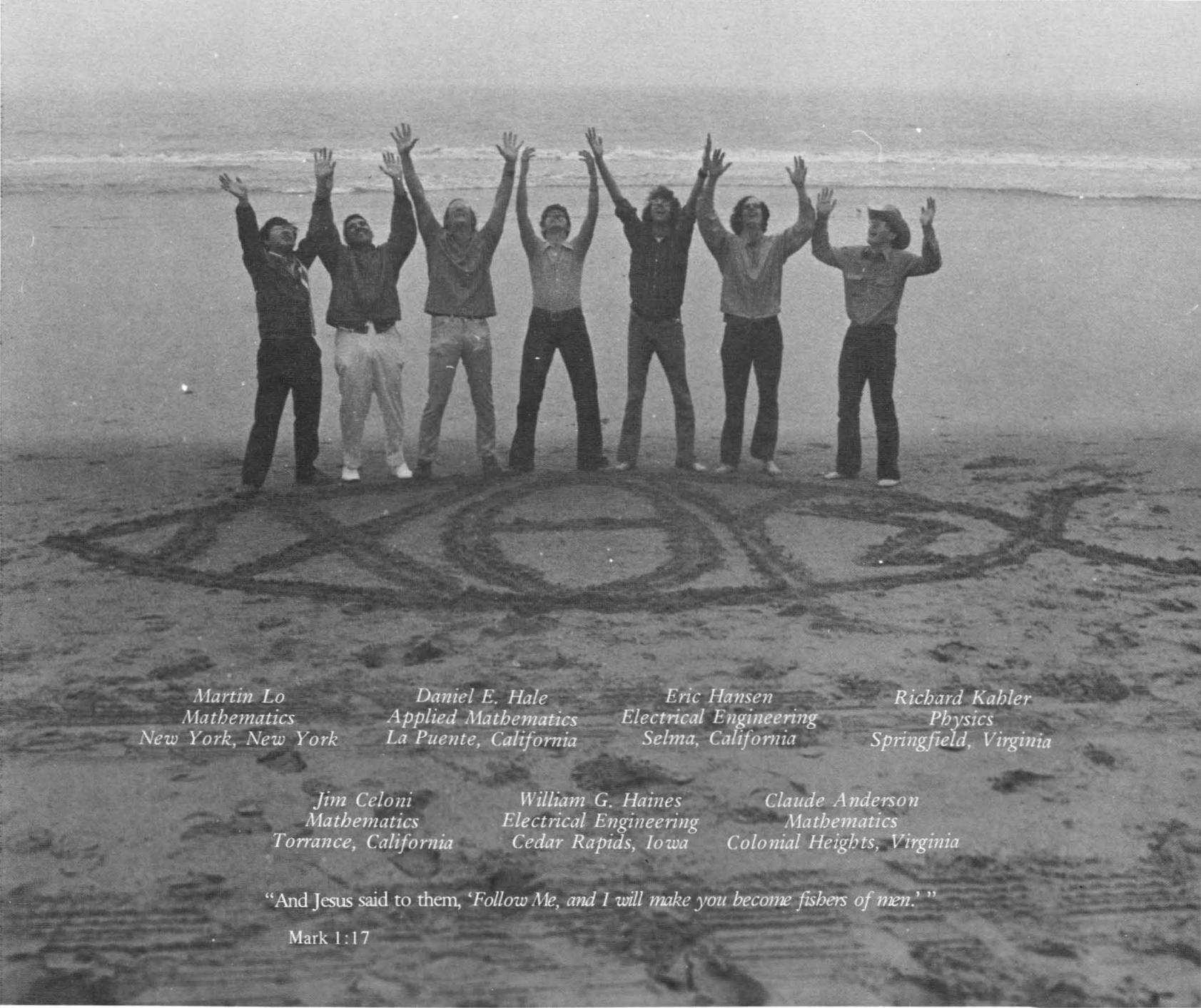
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*Charlie De Prima
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Physics
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*Jim Celoni
Mathematics
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*William G. Haines
Electrical Engineering
Cedar Rapids, Iowa*

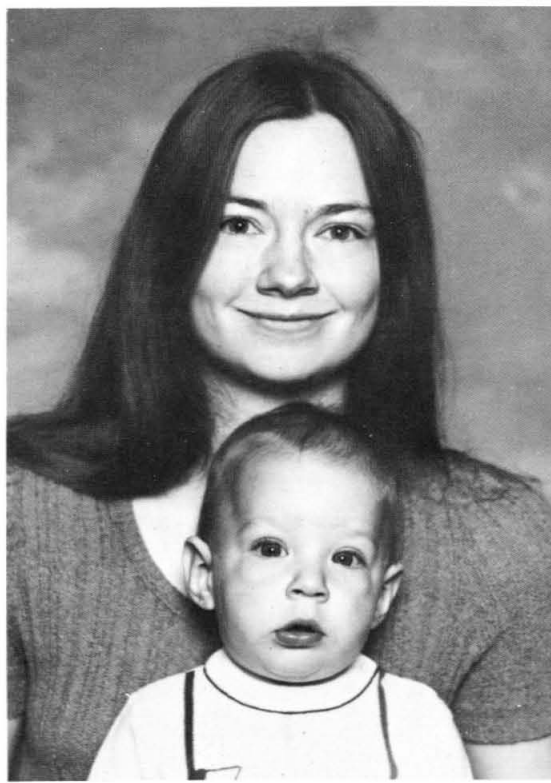
*Claude Anderson
Mathematics
Colonial Heights, Virginia*

"And Jesus said to them, 'Follow Me, and I will make you become fishers of men.'"

Mark 1:17



*Ross Miller
Mathematics and Social Science
Elizabeth, New Jersey*

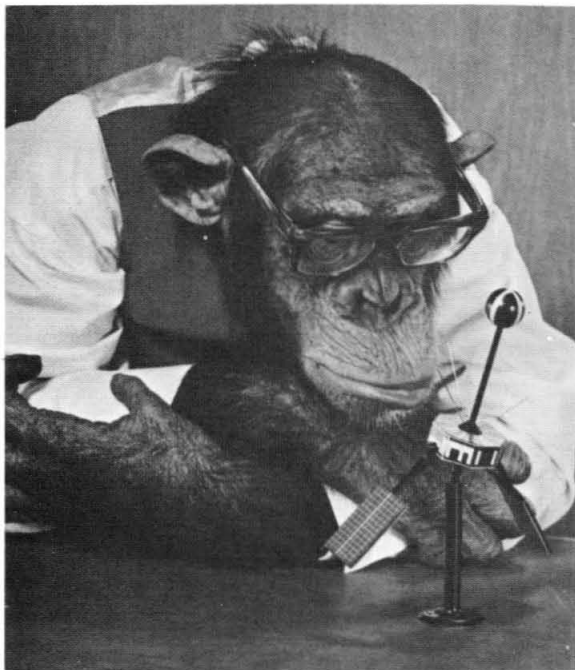


*Carol Louise Moore
Mathematics
Salt Lake City, Utah*

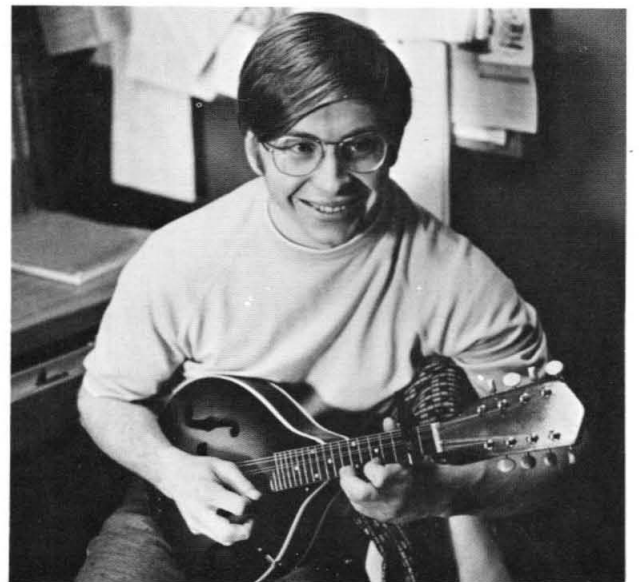
*I.-Juliana Christy
Physics*

Ilya Christy

*Robert F. Christy
Theoretical Physics*

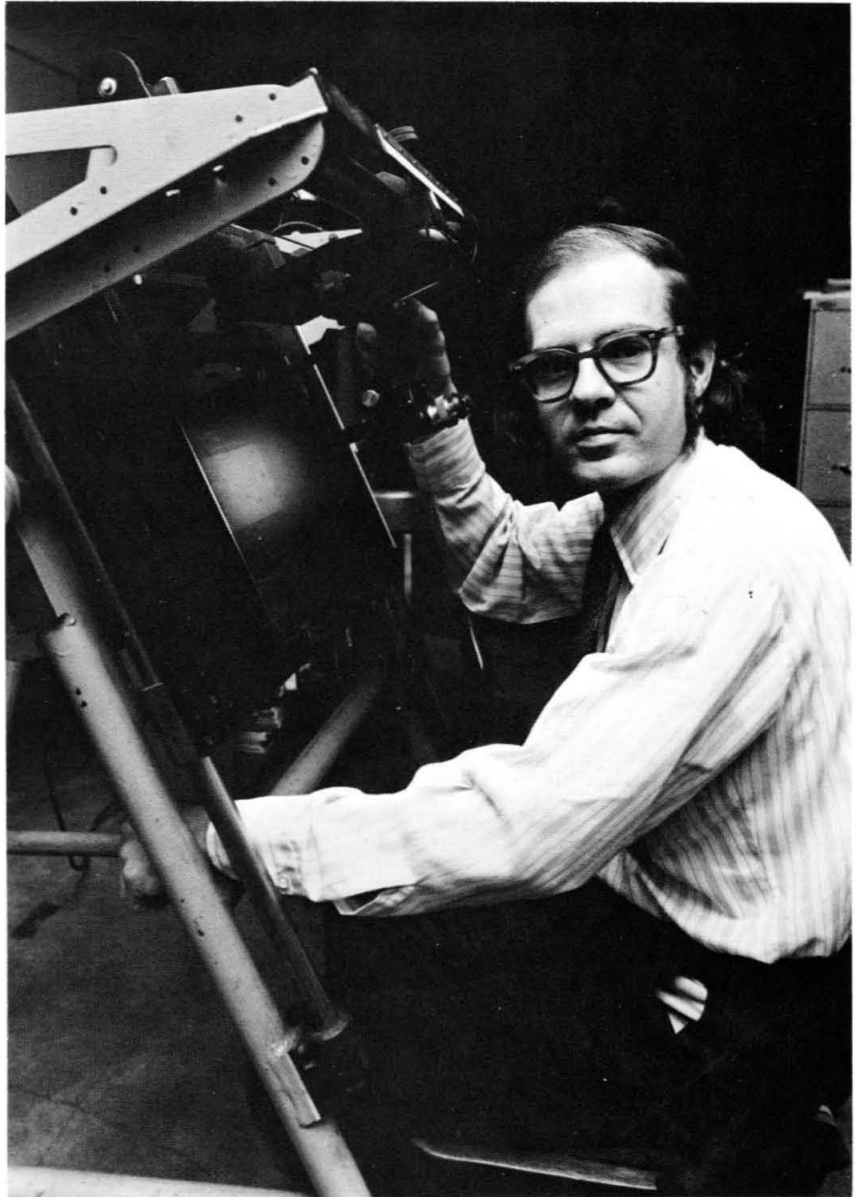
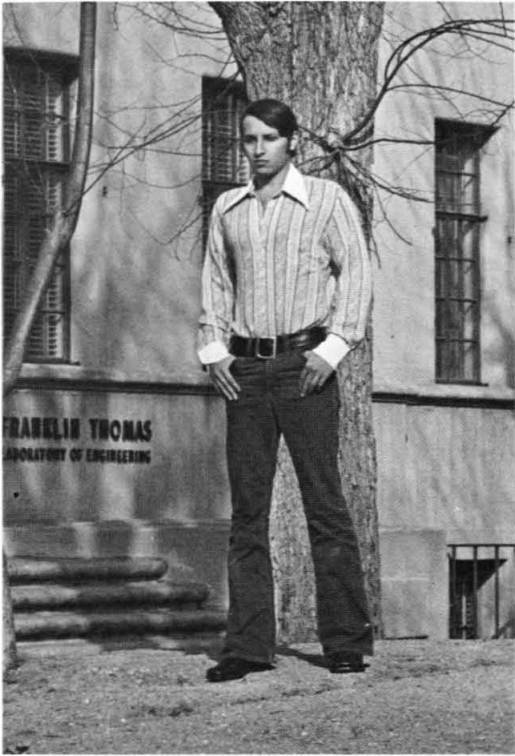


*Willy Moss
Physics
Stamford, Connecticut*



*Mike Norman
Astronomy
Timonium, Maryland*

*David B. Novikoff
Physics and Mathematics
Granada Hills, California*

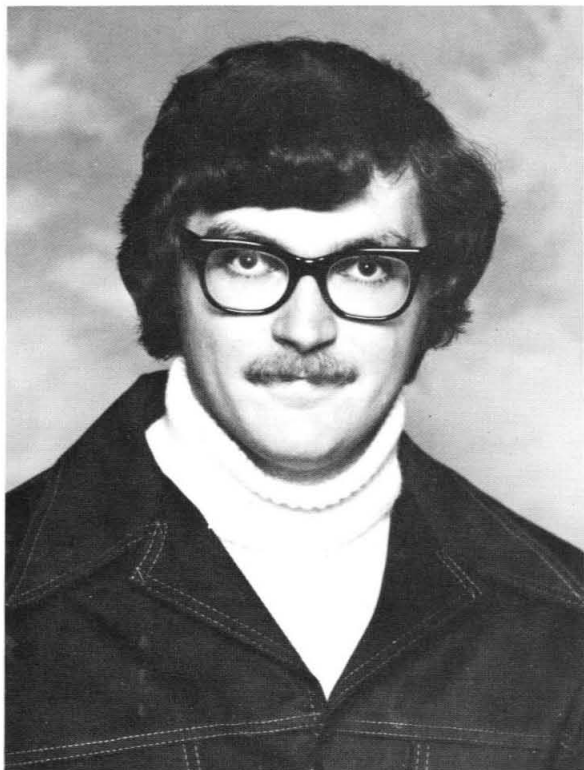


*James Gunn
Astronomy*

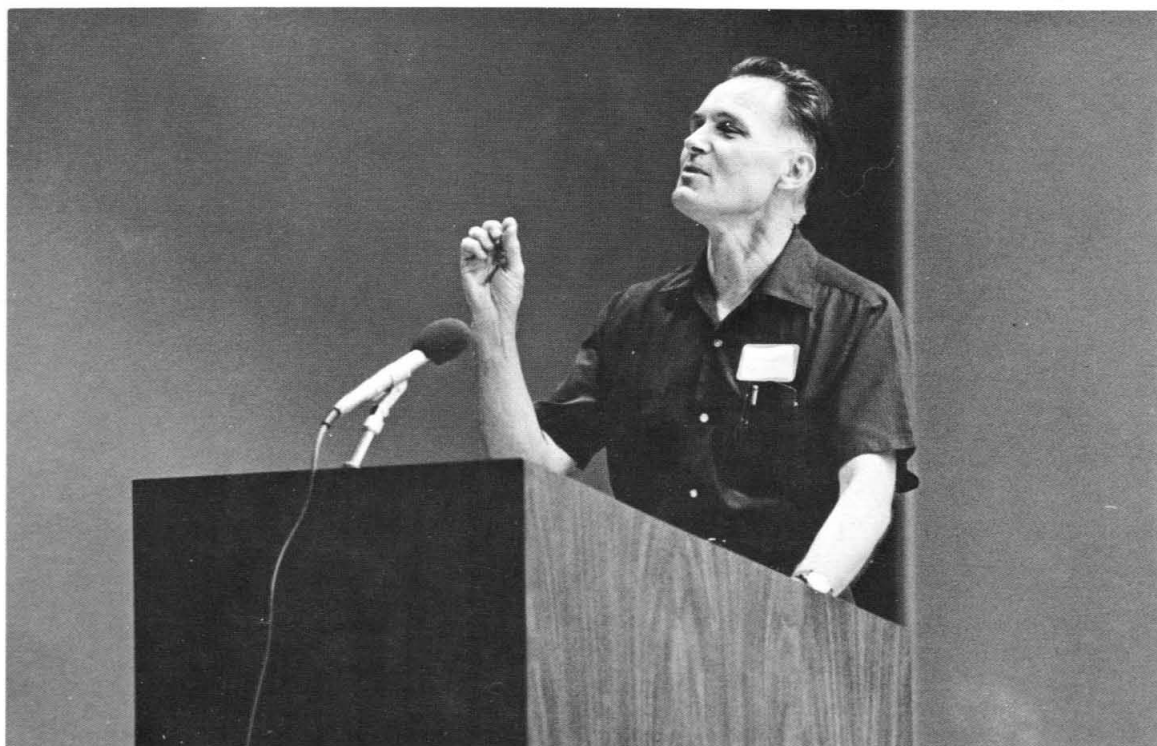
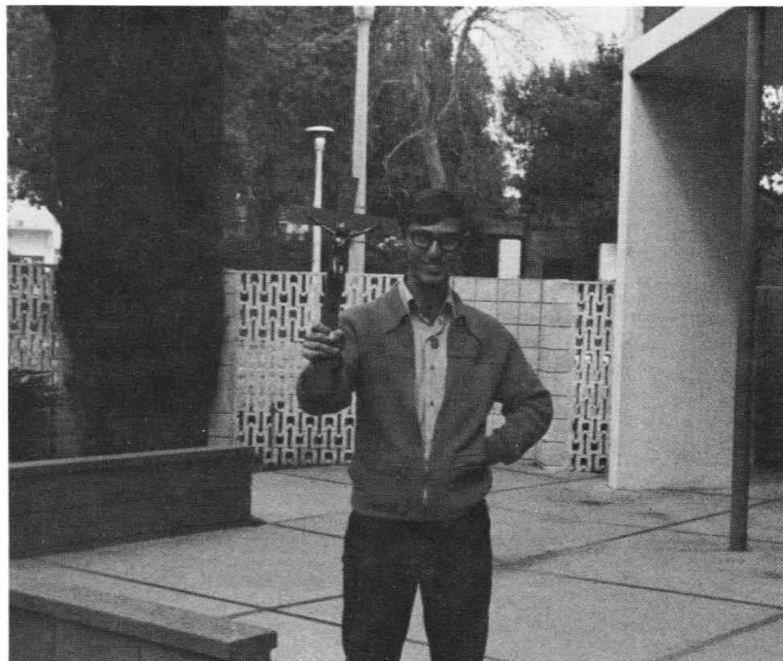


*Peggy Otsubo
Mathematics
Los Angeles, California*

*Mark Anthony Pickar
Physics
Rantoul, Illinois*

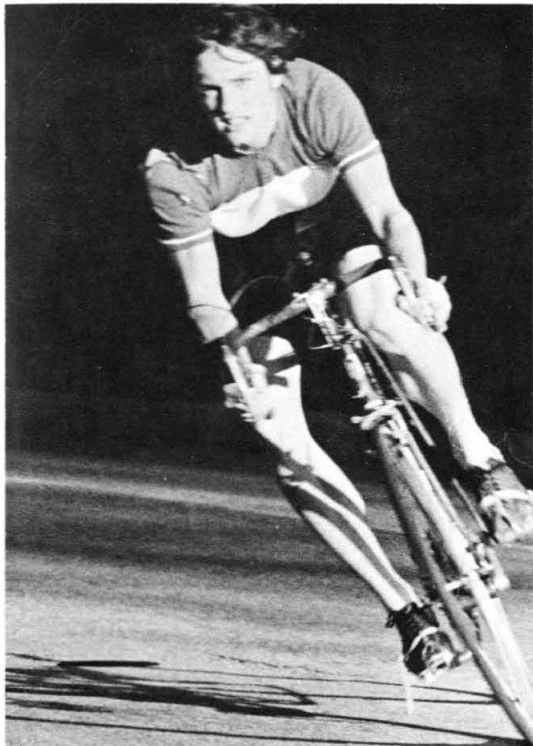


*Steven Poborsky
Mathematics
Sunnyvale, California*

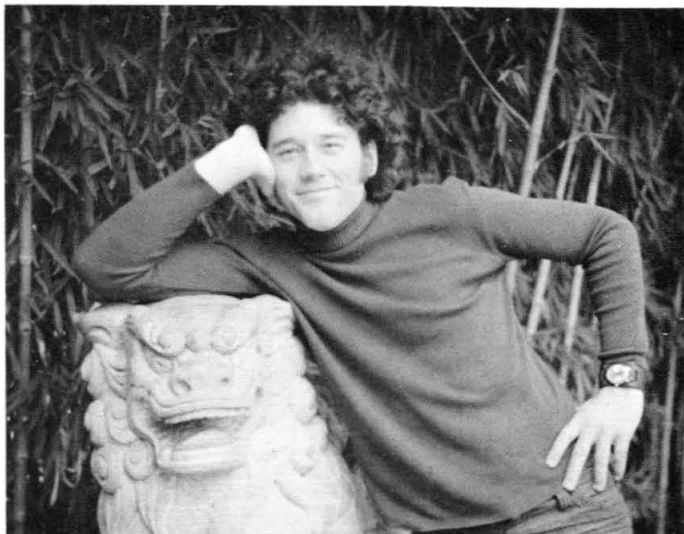


*Robert B. Leighton
Physics
Division Chairman*

Joe Polchinski
Physics
Tucson, Arizona



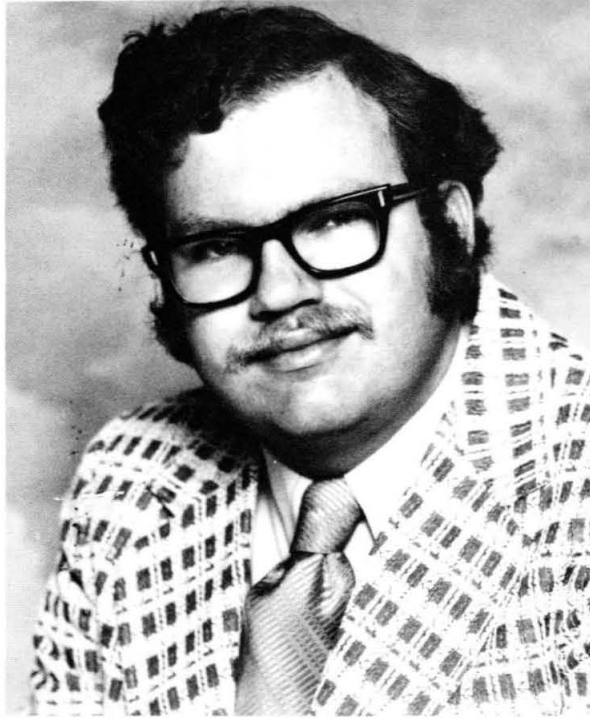
Kevin Ruddell
Physics
Vancouver, British Columbia



Charlie Peck
Physics



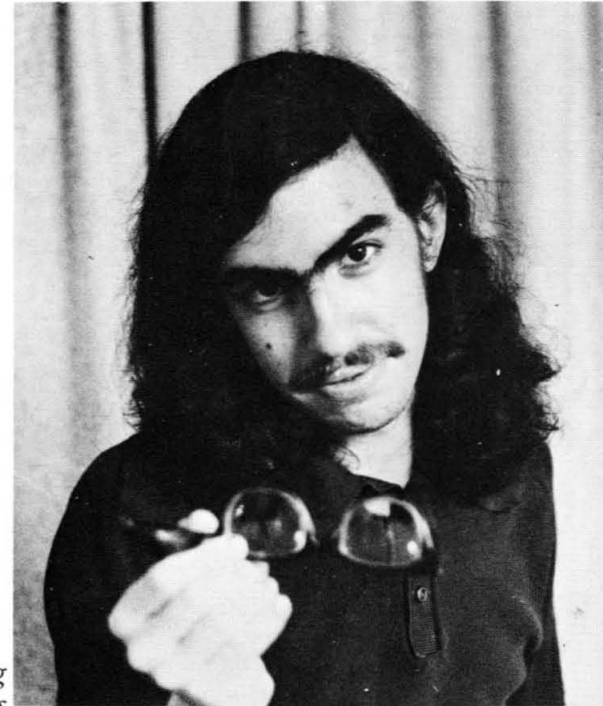
*Bruce Schupler
Astronomy
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*Frank Sciulli
Physics*

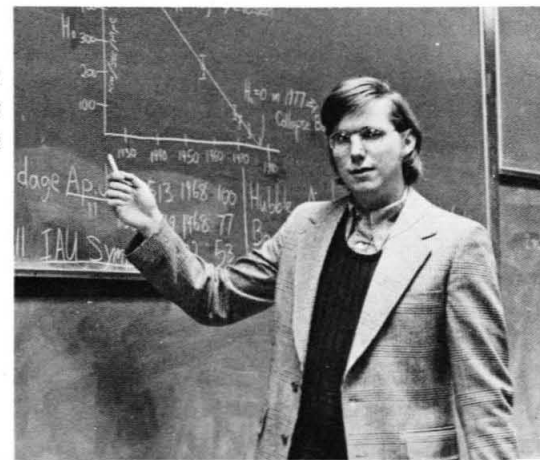


*Jeff Shellan
Physics
Renton, Wisconsin*

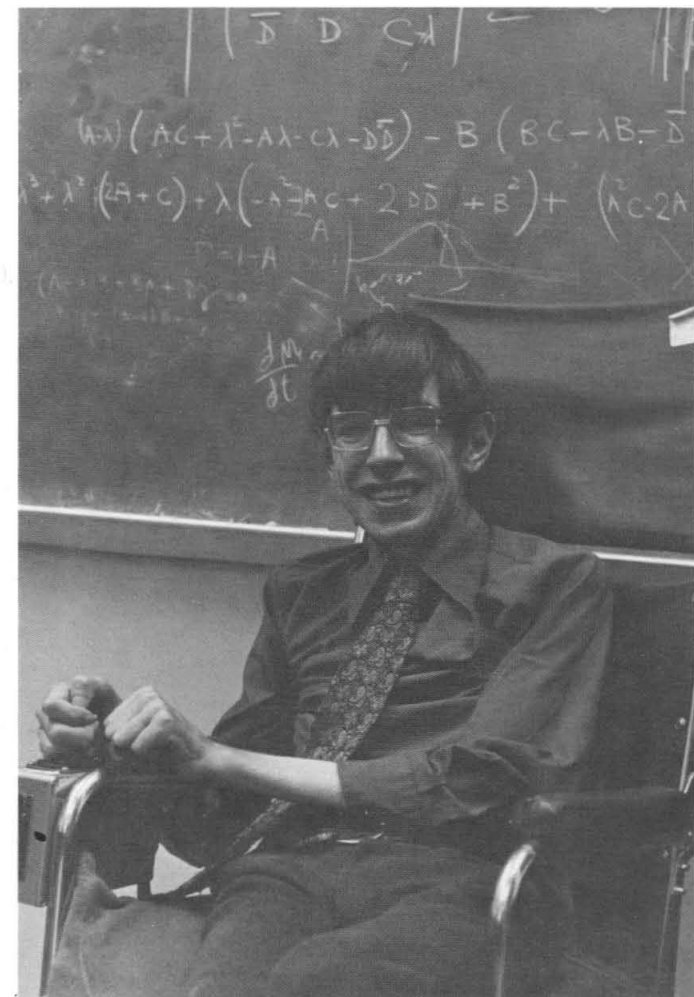
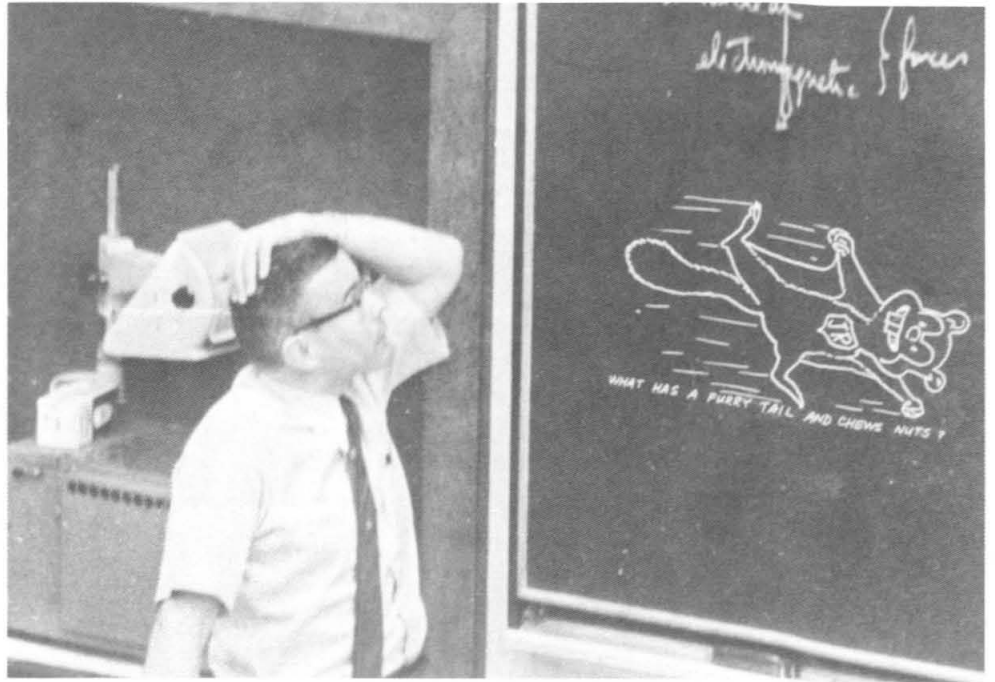
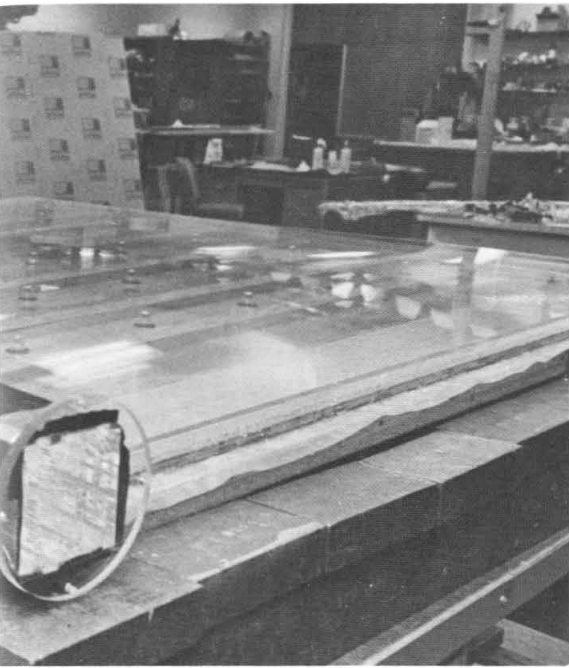


*David A. Smallberg
Mathematics
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*Antony Stark
Astronomy and Physics
Port Washington, New York*

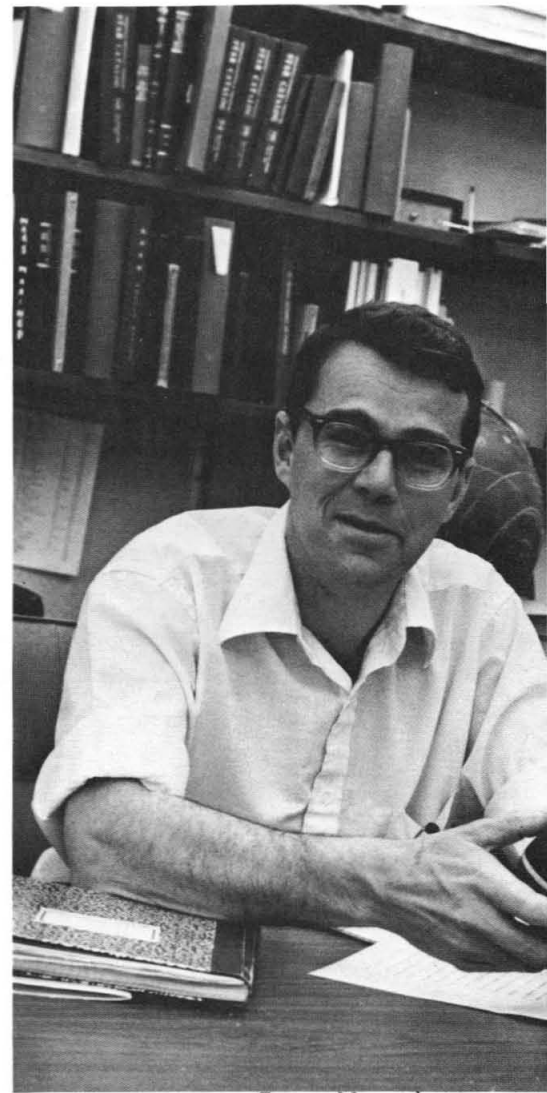


Jon Mathews
Theoretical Physics

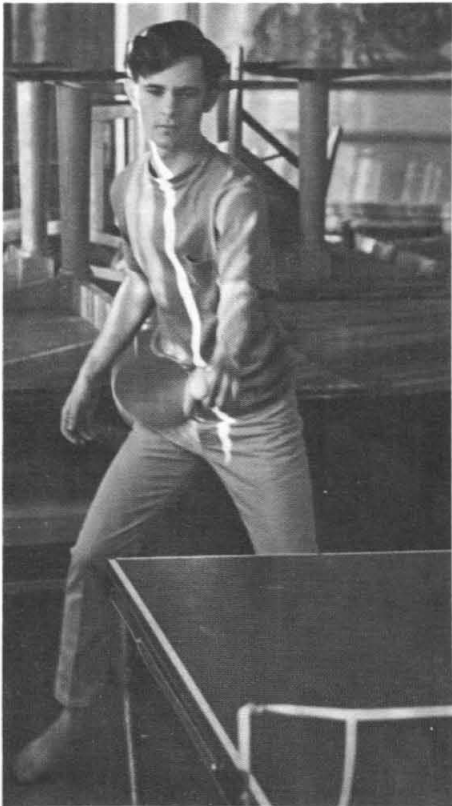




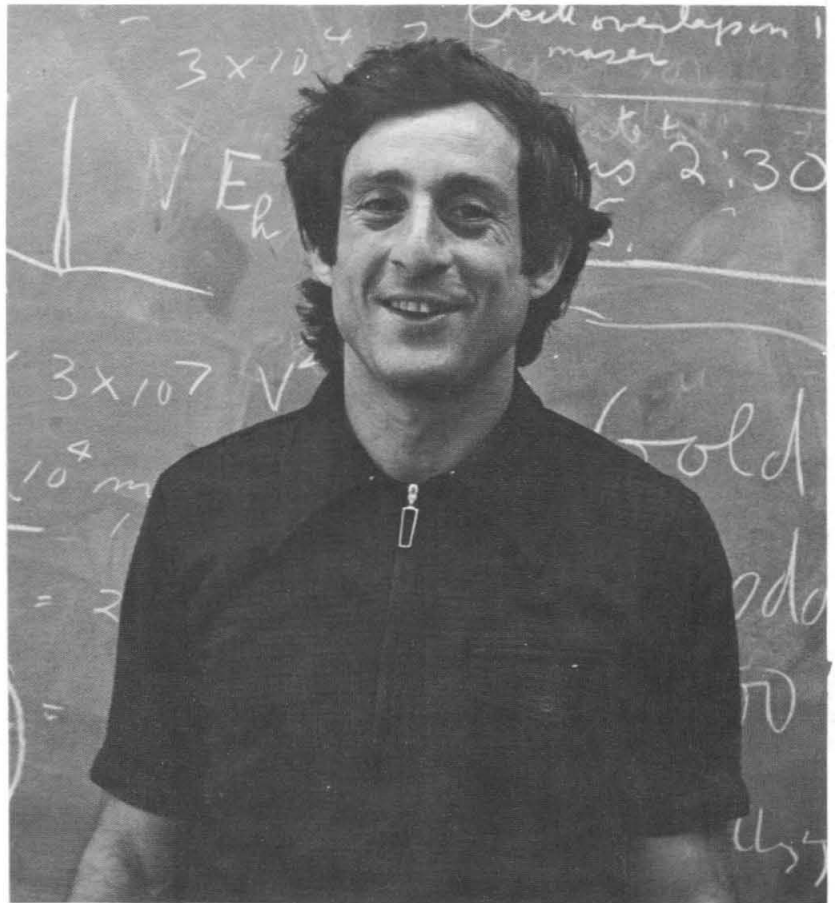
*John S. Stemple
Physics
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*Gerry Neugebauer
Physics*



Eric Vella
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Peter Goldreich
Planetary Science and Astronomy



Jim Weatherall
Astronomy
San Antonio, Texas

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Physics
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Seniors Not Pictured

Ioannis Orestis Alevizos
Physics
Athens, Greece

Gregory Walter Beall
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Eric M. Benjamin
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Fresno, California

Jeanne Marie Courval
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Bartholomew Nicholas Locanthi III
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Daryl Philip Madura
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Daniel Margoliash
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Philip Louis Massey
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Ted Z. Michon
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Phillip K. Nygren
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William Franklin O'Meara
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Susan Patricia Smith
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Robert Emmett Sullivan III
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LaMarque, Texas

Gregory Karoly Taylor
Biology
Palm Springs, California

John David Tristano
Engineering and Applied Science
Bayshore, New York

Armen Varjabedian
Physics

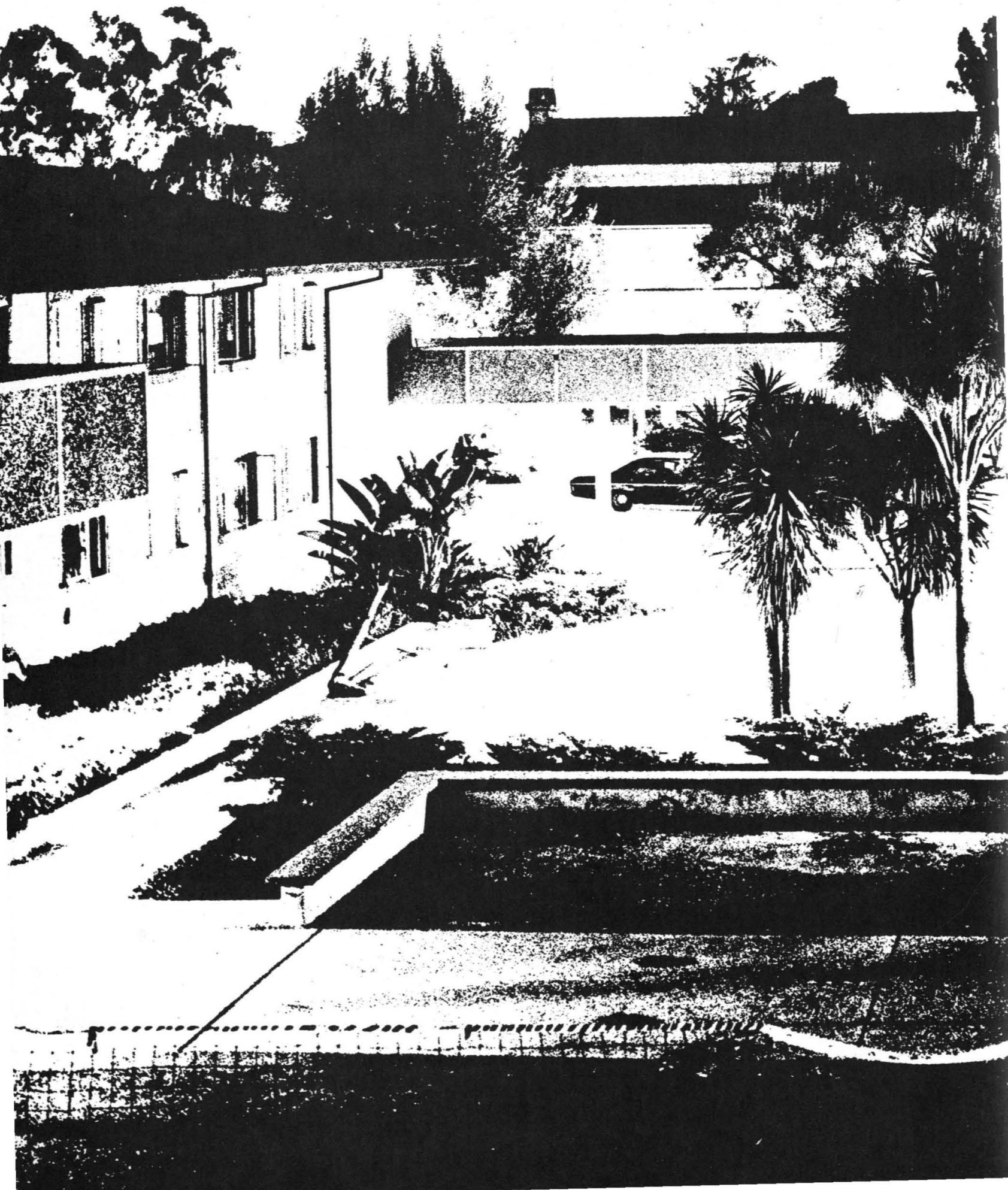
Diane C. Vogel
Biology
Monterey Park, California

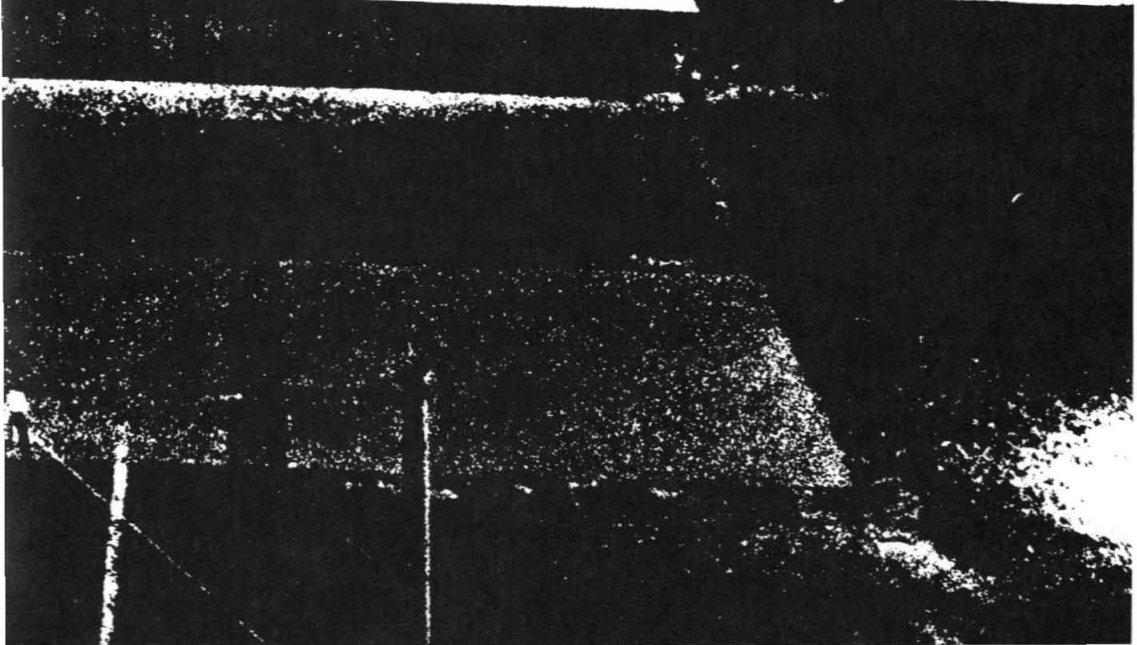
Helen Elizabeth Wheelock
Biology
Thousand Oaks, California

Eric Devon Williams
Mathematics
Los Angeles, California

Mark Edwards Wilson
Biology
Pleasantville, New York







**STUDENT HOUSES
STUDENT HOUSES
STUDENT HOUSES**

Page

The Agony



House

and The Ecstasy



In the Beginning was the Word:
and the Word was God; and the
morning and the evening were Turd
to the first.

On the Second Day, God
created a twinkie; and the morning
and the evening were Turd to the
second.

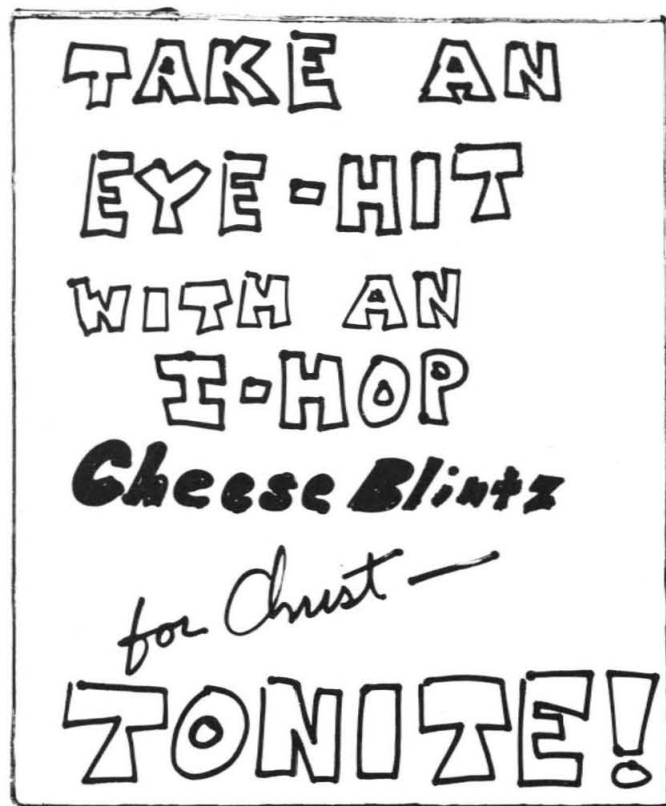
And on the Third Day a great
noise as of a dropping rod was
heard throughout the halls, and
Baker was Turd to the Third.

And God was revealed in the
full glory of His Mess, and the
maids did weep unashamedly at the
sight.

These are the Chronicles of the
House of Page: Rotation begat
showering, and showering knew Lisa
(18 times in one night) and begat
the tickle orgy; and the tickle orgy
lay with Wench: yet the issue of
this union was a frigid one.

Bursky begat Bursky's mother,
and the people were awed. And
Bursky's mother begat Distasteful
Joke Night, and the people were
nauseated.

THIS IS WHERE THE
PICTURE OF RAY
FEENEY, THE ANONY-
MOUS RAPIST, WOULD
HAVE BEEN, IF RAY
WOULD HAVE LET US
USE IT.

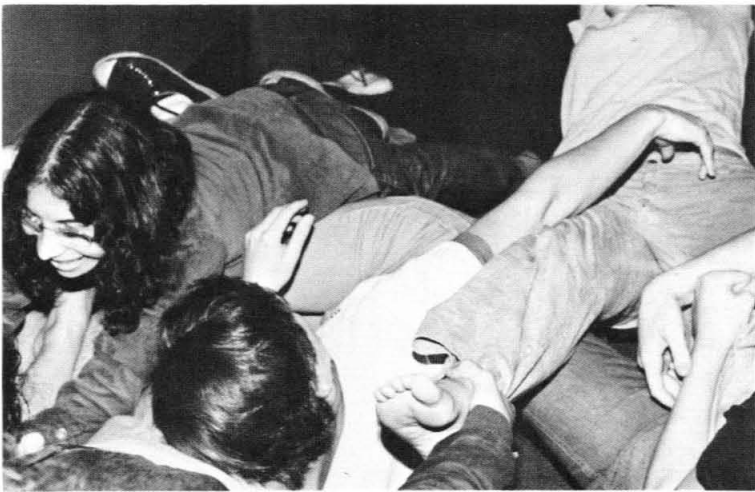
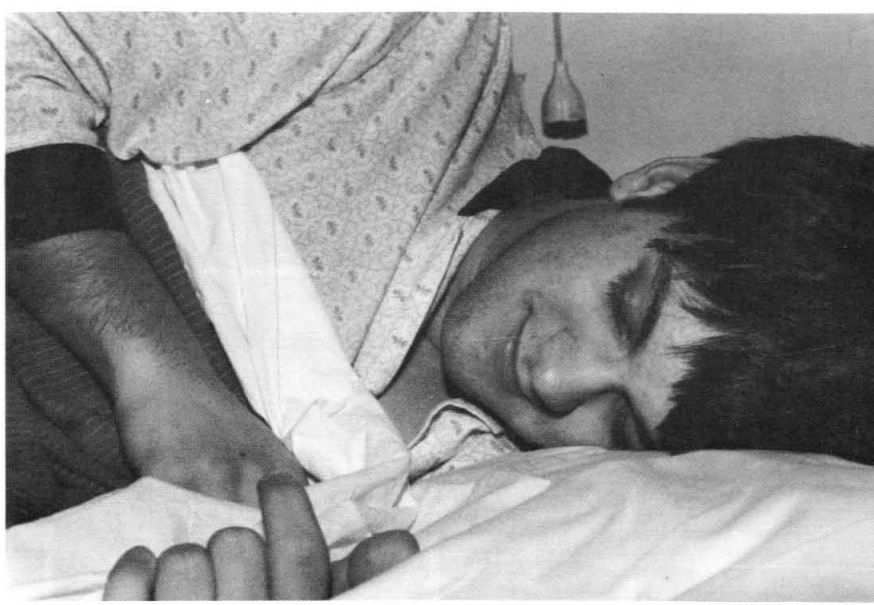


The Seeds Of Faith

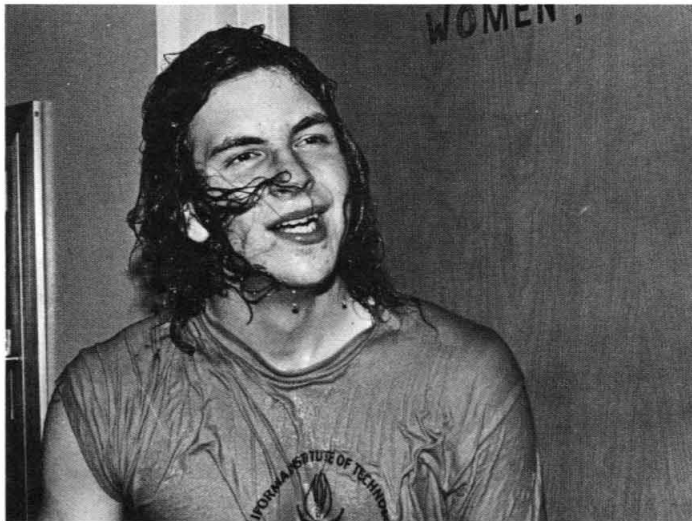
Began to Germinate:

GIRL: Gee, Baker, you have neat
muscles. (Bulge, ripple, bulge...)
Can I see them in the dark?

BAKER: But you couldn't see them
in the dark!



The Frosh Were Broken In



Louis got wet

What was it? It was Dennis Keith and aluminized mylar together again, proving that every Interhouse Dance has a silvery lining. Or Newman pondering 165 fingers and toes spread out on the floor before him, trying unsuccessfully to psych out Gestalt Number Theory. Hickey lifting six men and a cold Tommy's tamale. It was teaching the Frosh about the hallowed House traditions: Disneyland, Pearl Harbor Day, stomping the Flems. It was the term when we all became Friends of the Law instead of known-liberal left-wing Viet Cong sympathizin' pinko pansy one-world eggheaded bleeding heart commie bedwetters.

Personal from HIS HOLINESS-

Pope John Paul II



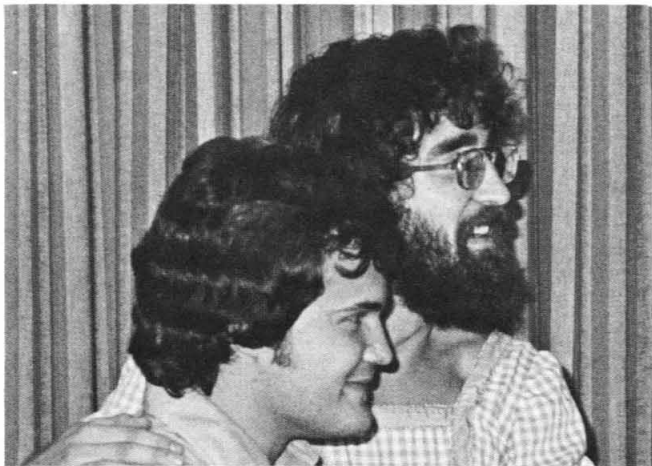
My friends,

How short a time it has been since the revelation of the True Faith; how few days have passed since the establishment of the Lord's own organ on the face of the Earth. Yet how many fond memories (and social diseases) still linger. When I think of the awful opposition we faced in those days--evil Rudds destroying the Stained products of our hard labors to disseminate the Truth, blasphemers who would disconnect God's Own Voice--when I remember our little Oracle returning exhausted after a day spent slaving over a hot Altar, why it just gives me chills in obscure places. Morning after morning checking that mail box, waiting for the \$5.98's to start rolling in like untreated sewage into the blue Pacific. All the nights I spend walking the streets preaching the faith until I could walk no more, whereupon some generous lady would (for a small consideration) allow me to share her place of repose. Generosity still springs eternally from the human breast (or breasts, as the case may be), Praise the Lord!

Brethren and cistern, let us not forget our origins, humble though they may have been; remember the promise of the morning: new hopes, new beginnings, more sleep. Brethren, do you find yourself depressed after being shot down on a nookie run? Merely recall the inspirational tale of how the Oracle, with Divine assistance, taught beanbag chairs to fornicate, and you cannot fail to be revived and reinvigorated.

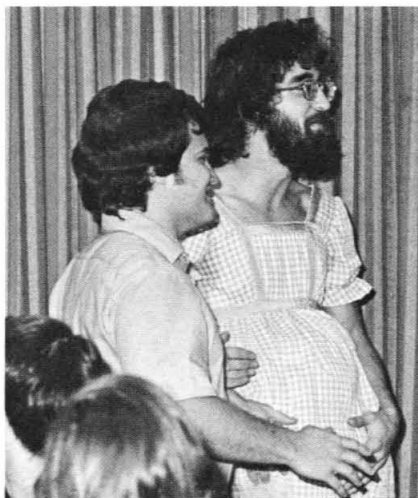
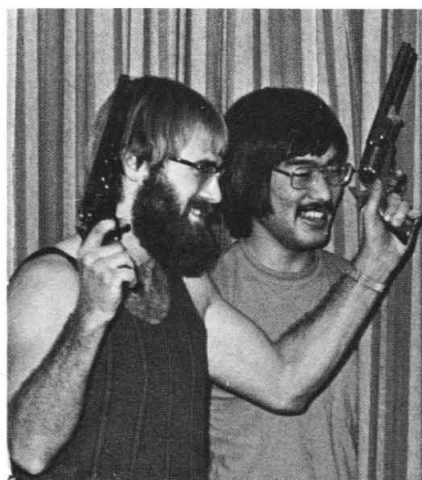
I must return to my multifarious tasks now so let me finish with a sincere adm onition to each of you: from Sister Houseworth in his cell in Thousand Oaks, to Inquisitor Dan in his combination skating rink and torture chamber ('Cowan, you forgot to oil the rack again!'), to the Oracle in her entrails, to Saint O'Rourke on the road. Remember the words of the Lord spoken unto the multitude:

'Crunch bird? Crunch bird?
Crunch bird MY ASS!!'



The Church in Action—

A Happy Occasion



*Edward O'Rourke
and
Doug Schladweiler*

March 12, 1975



BRIEFS:



Following the disastrous collapse of one of their projects, the Turkee Engineering Co. and its president, Ted Z. Michon, were charged with negligence and violation of the city building codes. A representative for the complainants, Guinness Book of World Records, described the structure in question as 'flimsy as a house of cards.' Turkee's legal counsel, R. B. O. C. Gruner, is seeking a change of venue, but is in danger of being held in contempt of court for failing to reveal his sources.

*

It was recently revealed that Rebecca Hartsfield is employed by the U.S. Immigration service, to entice foreigners into marriage proposals in attempts to circumvent immigration laws. When asked what her feelings were about receiving pay for the use of her beautiful body, Becky replied, 'Men lay down their lives for their country; we women merely lay down.'



Serious scientific work is also done in Page House. It isn't all just fun and games, as shown by this excerpt from the Engineering and Applied Science Annual Report:

Impact Effects in Perma-Frosh

Investigators: Louis Scheffer, Dave Novikoff
Support: Institute of Soft-Drink Research

We consider two alternative models of a microeconomy, the Scheffer-Novikoff Coke Dude Theory and the Brown Soda Jerk formulation. In order to clarify formidable theoretical obfuscations, we obtain volunteers for empirical evaluation of W_h , the whomping constant. Definite soreness has been recorded after five thousand whomps, and with further research it is hoped to establish an asymptotic behavior of tissue damage with whomping.

This is a preliminary report of work in progress, and as yet there are no written reports available for distribution.



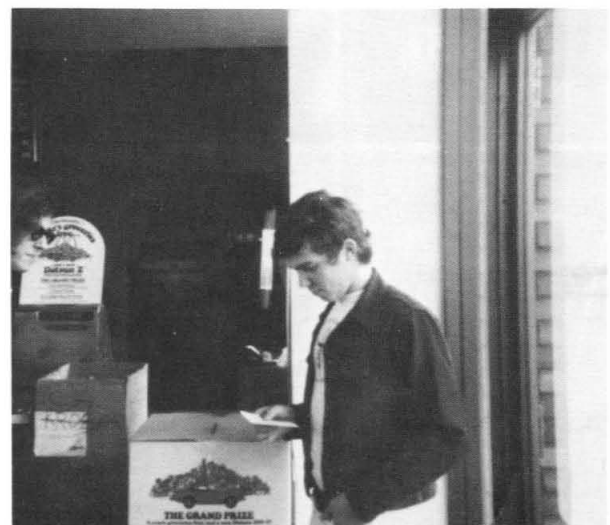
Baker with a sixteen ounce glass and a whiskey bottle.
SCHEFFER: Wow, Baker, that's a big drink! What's it for?
BAKER: I'm out to reduce someone's sexual inhibitions.
SCHEFFER Whose?
BAKER: Mine. (glug glug glug)

Watch out, McDonald's!



'Print,' muttered Klein. 'Not hand-print, just PRINT. And NOT TO BE MAILED' Scheffer agreed it had possibilities. One million of them. The line printer was turned on by the prospect. Novikoff became a lawyer. Greg Denker cut. John Denker talked. Everyone distributed. Megdal and Bone recorded it for posterity. Becky won.

McDonald's was pissed.





Hi, boys and girls. Officer Friendly here again with his blown hemi-head Chrysler 425 Combination Squad and Pimp Car, talking to you from one of the finer eating establishments of L.A.--Tommy's.

You may be wondering what I'm doing here, wanging around, instead of fighting crime and corruption on one of the most efficient police departments in the country. (Did that come out right?) Anyway, the reason I'm here involves a lady of the evening, alleged to be one 'Lisa Heinz', found loitering in the food line wearing foot-jammys and escorting an under-age Teddy bear. When questioned about France's war debt and the Watergate break-in, she revealed that she and her oddly-clothed friends (whom I booked for illegal ankle bending and 43 counts of irreligious giggling) were on their way to the class of one Professor Saffman, who teaches Applied Mathematics.



Realizing that I was on to something hot, I followed them into the class, hoping to catch this subversive Saffman character teaching some of his known-liberal left-wing Viet Cong sympathizin' pinko pansy one-world eggheaded bleeding-heart Commie bed-wetting philosophy to these here impressionable young people.

FRONT ROW: (left to right) Bob Loveman, Bob Loveman, Bob Loveman, Bob Loveman, Bob Loveman...





At a party, after a few dances:

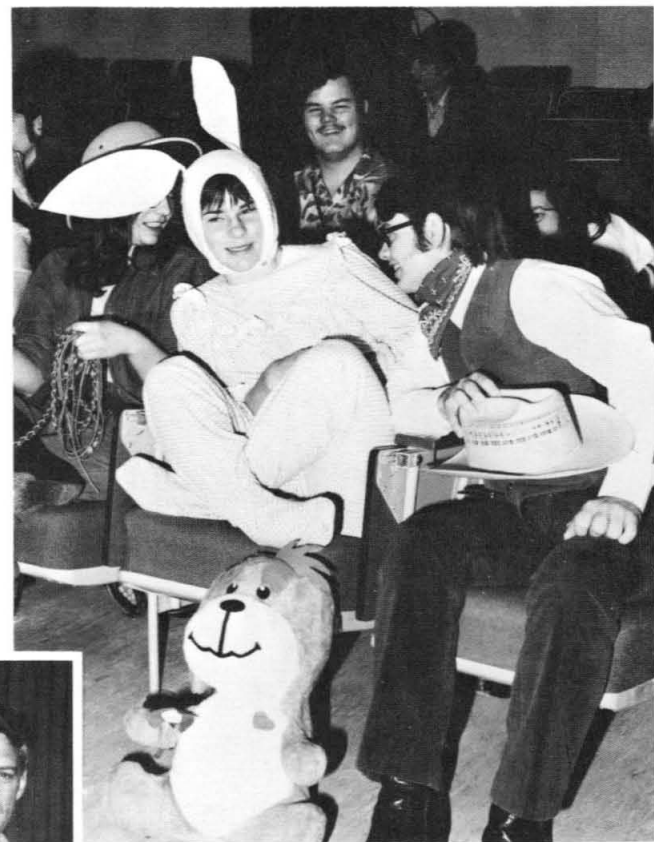
GIRL: Gee, I'm hot. Why don't we go out for a walk, John?

BAKER: Sorry, I forgot to bring my jacket.

Sitting silently in a corner of the room, I watched the students, still in the grips of Demon Red, file in. Suddenly, there he was-- but I had to wait until he did something subversive before I could slap the cuffs on him. Hell, back in the McCarthy days, before the Miranda decision, I could have slapped him in the hooskow for nothing redder than a good sunburn.

As I sat there trying to pick up some leads on Commies, queers, dope peddlars, fornicators, wetbacks, and teenage loose women, one Richard Gruner of 437 Ave. of the Meatheads, Fresno, Ca. leaned over and tried to get the goodies of my prime suspect. Incensed to the point of outrage, I stood up and screamed, 'If there's one thing I can't stand, it's irrationality!' whereupon I began to beat him senseless with ten feet of number nine garden hose.

Just at that moment Saffman made his move. He looked up from his desk and shouted, 'What in hell are you doing?--commie propoganda if I ever heard it. I ran up and slapped the cuffs on him. I thought I had an open and shut case, but the wimp copped a plea and got out on a parking violation. Goddam courts getting more liberal all the time.





*Once upon a midnight dreary
While I pondered, weak and weary
Over many a quaint and curious
volume of forgotten lore
Suddenly there came a tapping
As of someone gently rapping
Rapping on my chamber door.*

*" 'Tis a Maxwell fluctuation,"
Said I in elucidation.
"A random pressure excitation--
Only this, and nothing more."*

Denker was pleased to be done



The year ended as it began--flicking. There was alley surfing, a (truly) Lost Weekend, and a Ditch Day, wherein Brute Force and Ignorance were defeated by the oxy-acetylene torch. Llewellyn gave birth to a litter of healthy rats. We hassled McDonald's and drove car rallies. Novikoff received a gift and became pie-eyed. During some obscure Jewish holiday called SAFADA the frosh cleverly kidnapped Novi, guessing rightly that no one could possibly miss something they couldn't see even when it was here. And as Senior Finals week ends, and Dirty Dave rides his camel into the sunset, the year sinks to an end.

John Loo

*won
the head-thumping
contest*



Scenario: Girl, whom Baker met at a party (though he forgot to get her phone number), asks someone to have Baker call her up.

GIRL Baker, why don't you come down to our beach house? My girlfriend and I will be down there by ourselves for the weekend.

BAKER: Sorry, I've got to troll Physics.

He spent the weekend reading science fiction.

TRANSITION:

IN MEMORIAM:

BENEDICT CHUN

*It is the duty of every person...
to know and consider that he is unique in the
world in his personal character and that there has
never been anyone like him in the world,
for if there had been someone like him,
there would have been no need for him
to be in the world.*

*--Martin Buber,
The Way of Man*

* * * * *

ENGAGEMENTS:

*Mark Donner
and
Kit Myers*

*Greg Hoit
and
Sue Pitman*

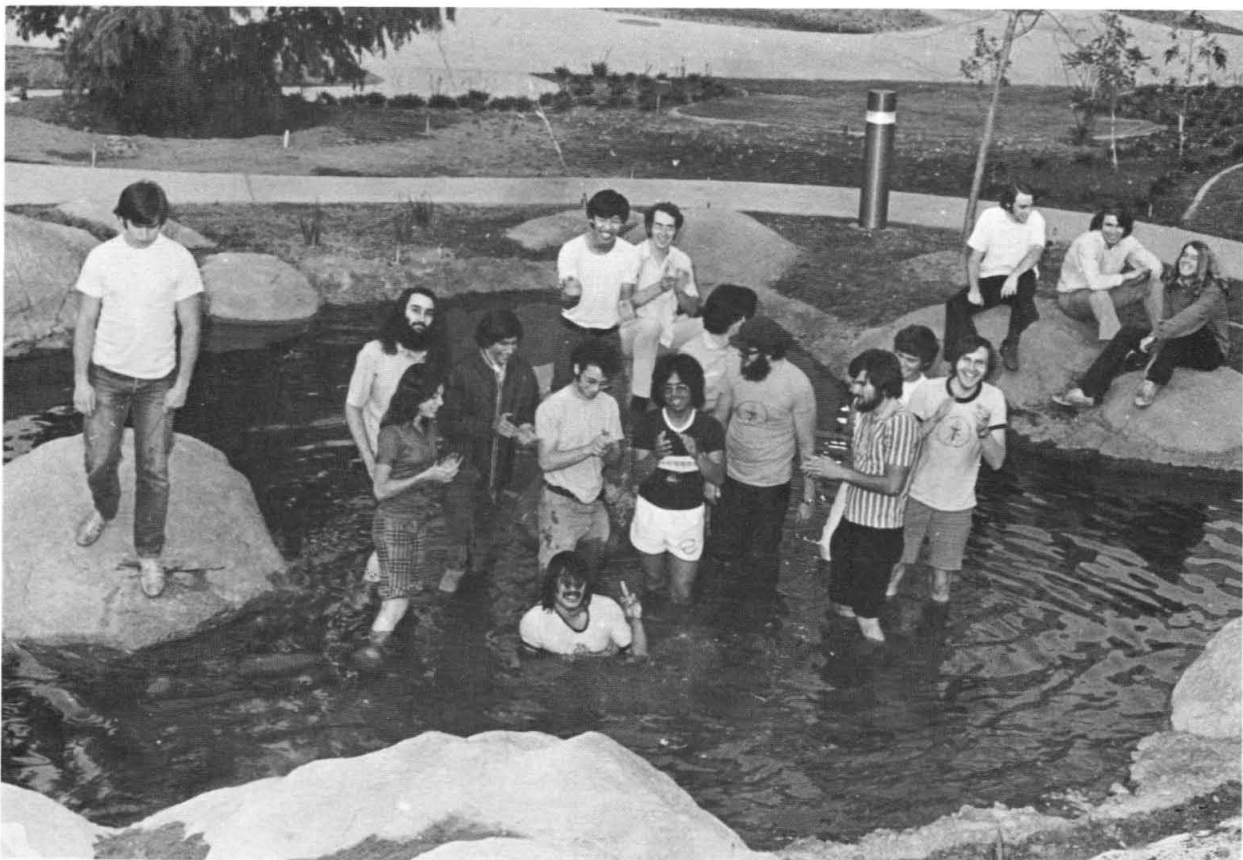
*Jim Kaye
and
Glynnis Thompson*

*Mark Zimmer
and
Josie Dulay*



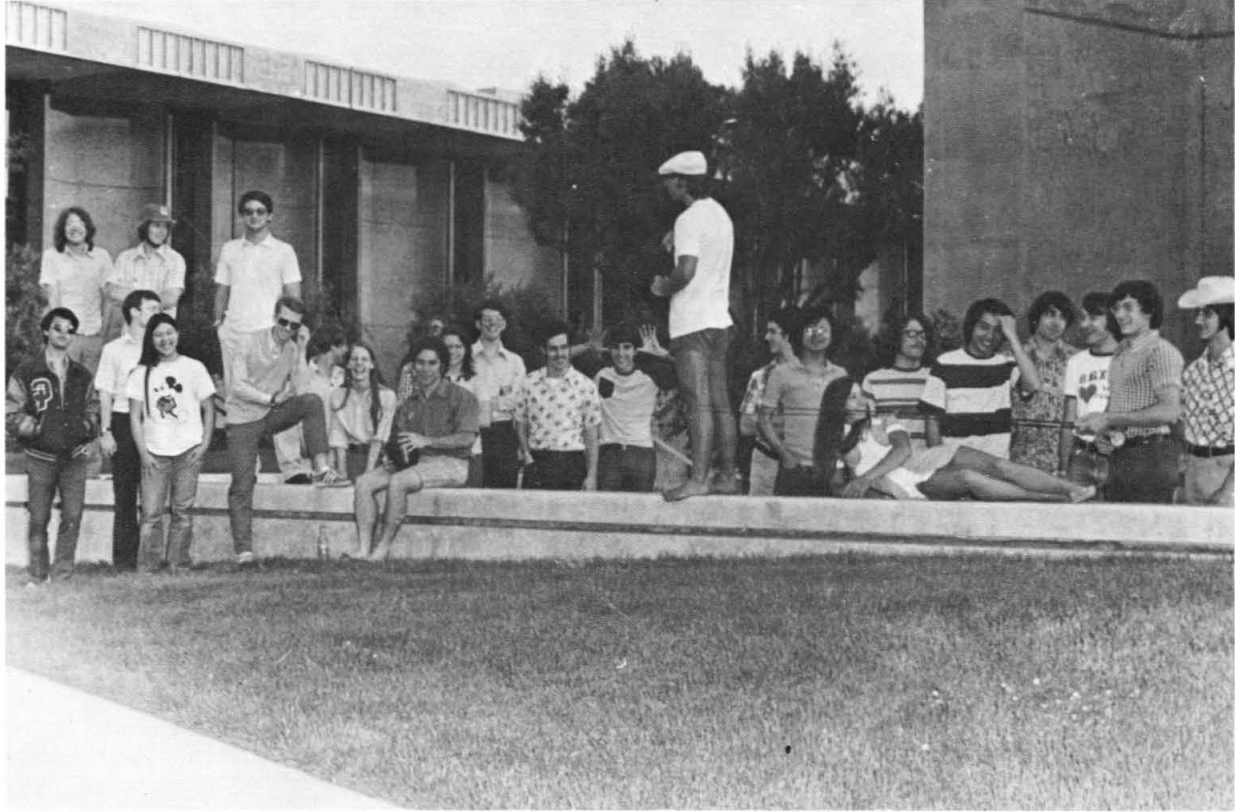
SENIORS:

FRONTROCKED: Bruce Schupler, Vince Fratello, Dave Beatty, Louis Scheffer, John Denker, Ken Weiner, Dave Novikoff.
 BACKROCKED: Bob Cowan, Frances Janssen, Mike (?) Bandhauer, Rich B.O.C. Gruner, Craig Broskow, Mark (?)
 Bandhauer, Mark Hueschen, Rocky Ho, Jack Stemple, Peggy Otsubo.



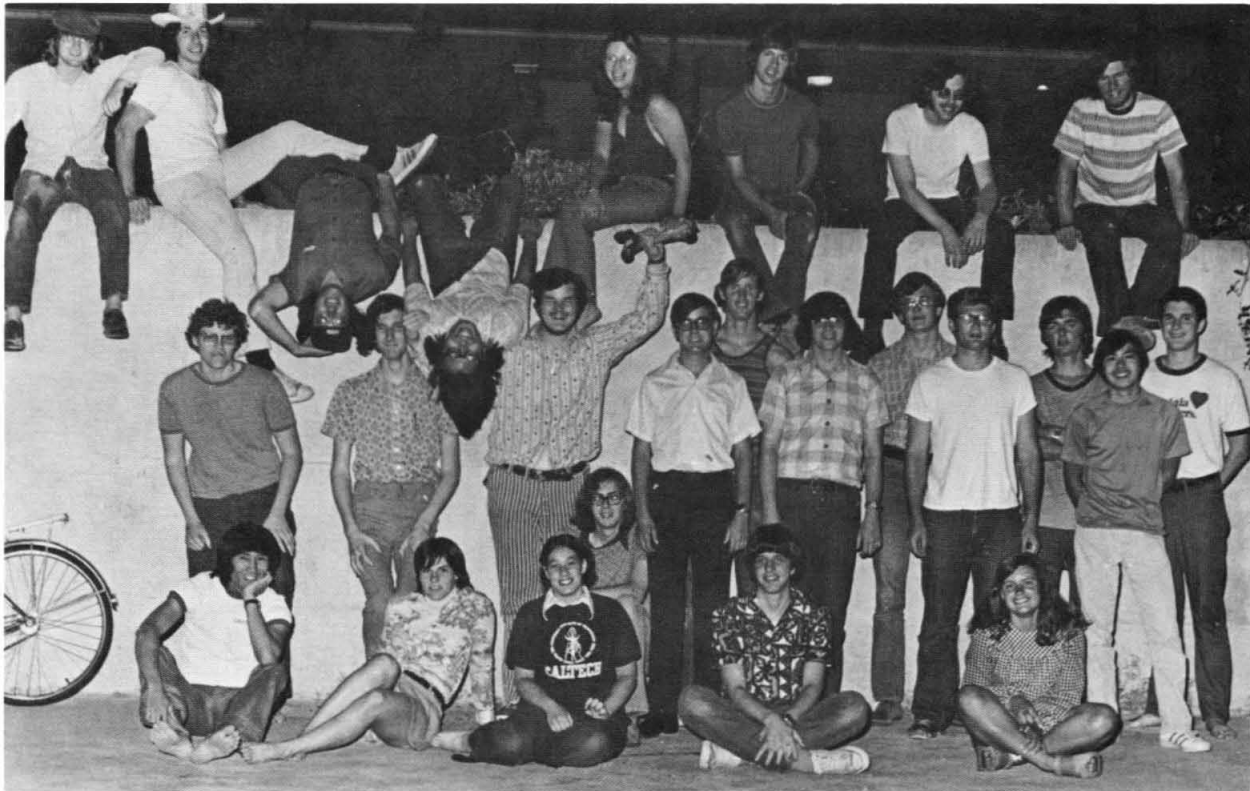
JUNIORS:

ON THE ROCKS: John Baker, Khuan Chow, Dennis Mallonee, George Fuller, Clyde Scandrett, Paul Manis. WET-FOOTED:
 Steve Klein, Fran Wetter, Russ Greiner, Al Shontane (sic), Gomez Leong, Jim Kaye, Mark Donner, Art Moore, Tim Brown,
 Claus Makowka. RISING: Gary Wakai.



SOPHOMORES:

BACK: Paul Shubert, Marcus Henderson, Houseworth the Pervert. FRONT: Pui Lam, John Gilbert, Jean Uwate, Steve Kellogg, Larry Desjardins, Debbie Wilson, Robert Loveman, Steve Trimberger (?), Rich Pietrasz, Dave Rolfe, Barry Megdal, Will McCown, Ed Kober, Fred Solomon, Kau-Kwok Ho, Leslie Petersen, Bill Holland, Peter Lu, Doug Brandt, Kerry LaPrade, Ed Rea, Joe Alonis.



FROSHLINGS:

TOP: Joel Gunter, Rich Gayle, 'αίλληματι αιί 'φίψ αιλ Diane (Wench) Ross, Ara Minasian, Mark Zimmer, Hal Finney. MIDDLE: Neil Hickey, Walter Hess, Shal Farley, Dan Rimkus, John Pender, Scott Hochwald, Mark Rolfs, Neil Corrigan, Frank Jakovac, Frances Mukai, Doug Whiting. BOTTOM: Joel Okazaki, Luscious Lisa Heinz, Carol Geller, Brian Doyle, Jim MacBeath, Becky Hartsfield.

Page House Athletics

Maintaining our usual tradition of athletic excellence, the House captured the Interhouse trophy for the fourth consecutive time. The outcome was never really in doubt, as Page jumped to an early lead by taking an unconstested first in softball. The House continued to hold its lead in the competition for the rest of the year, taking additional firsts in volleyball and basketball, second in both swimming and football, and a third in tennis. The final results were: Page in first with 365.5 points, followed by Fleming with 337 points.

The Discobolus competition was somewhat more interesting. The Flems seemed determined to hold on to the trophy they had won last year, putting together a string of five straight victories before facing Page in track-and-field. The Flems survived this first ordeal, taking Page by a few points, and insuring their hold on the trophy for the next round of challenges. The second Page-Fleming contest had a different outcome. The men in blue, coasting on a solid first-quarter lead, took Fleming 34-29 in basketball. Page ran through its round of challenges with little difficulty, finally facing the Flems again at the beginning of third term. Much to the chagrin of Big Red, Page took a surprising 4-1 victory in a 'pat' challenge, handball. Fleming's lead was still not really threatened until the fifth week when Dabney forgot to challenge, and Lloyd submitted its second in a row. The final weeks of the term saw Page with a 40-35 margin, and an apparent victory. But after taking Page 2-0 in soccer, Fleming snuck in a last-second Blacker challenge for a 41-41 tie. An IHC ruling to back this up, combined with the IHC decision to make the Page-Fleming Interhouse football game the tie-breaker, resulted in returning the trophy to the Flems. It was again demonstrated (quoting the Tech) that 'debate was the most crucial Discobolus sport.'

Less formal sports events filled out the Page calendar. The Page frosh challenged the Fleming frosh in football and basketball, losing the first but obtaining revenge in the second. Softball-and-beer parties livened many a Saturday afternoon. The last event of the year, a finals-week showdown between seniors and sophomores in football, turned into a 13-7 win for the sophomores, the result of a series of improbable plays. In all, '74-'75 was an enjoyable year for the Page House sports fan.

SPECIAL THANKS TO:

*Photographic processing by Ted Michon
Calligraphy and technical assistance
Paul Shubert*

Athletic Manager Ed Rea for the sports page

*Greg Bone, Ted Michon, and Barry Megdal for the use of
their many excellent photographs*

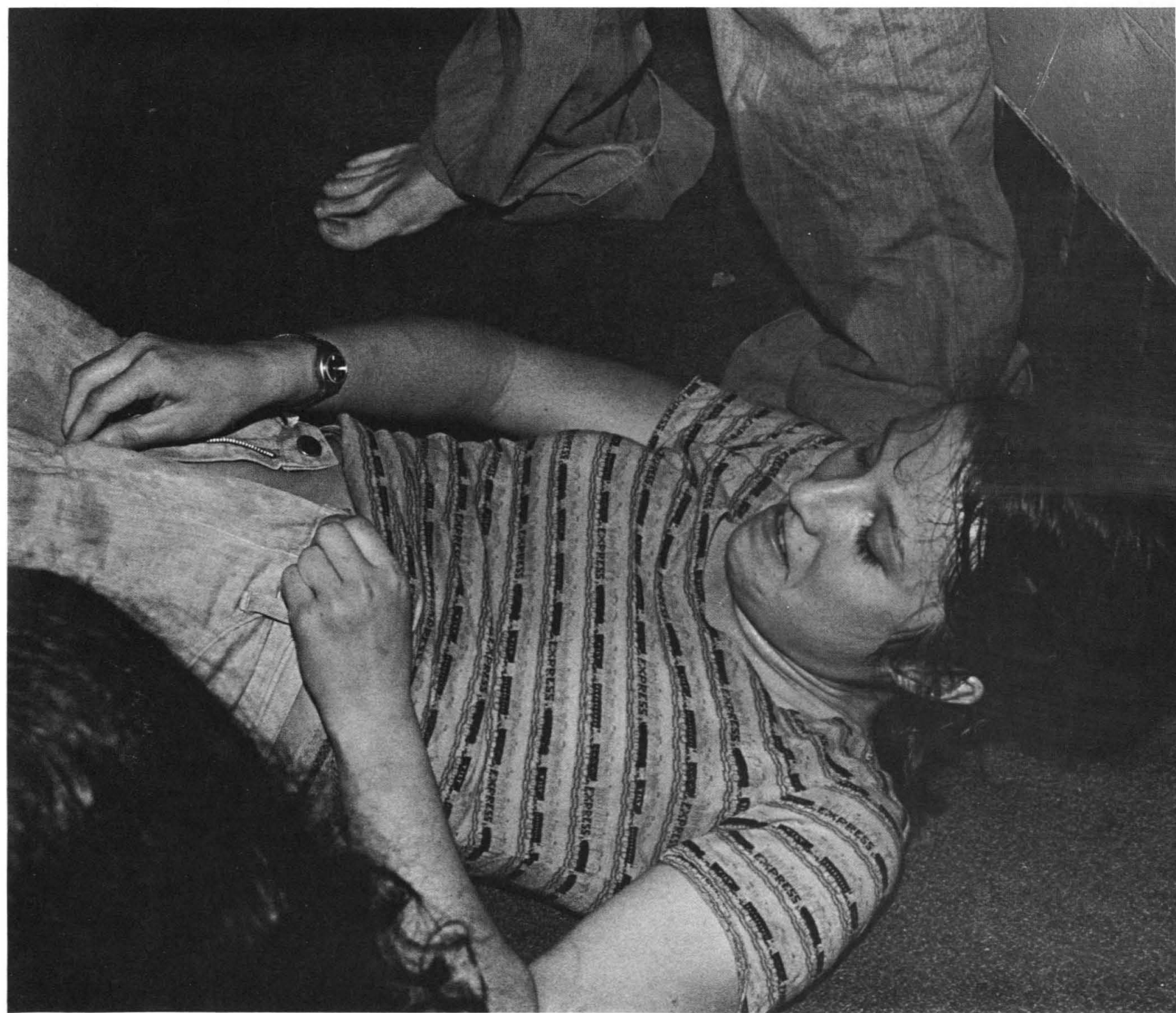
James Llewellyn for assistance in typesetting

brought to you by

Dan Dobkin

* * * *

Well, That About Wraps it up, Folks.

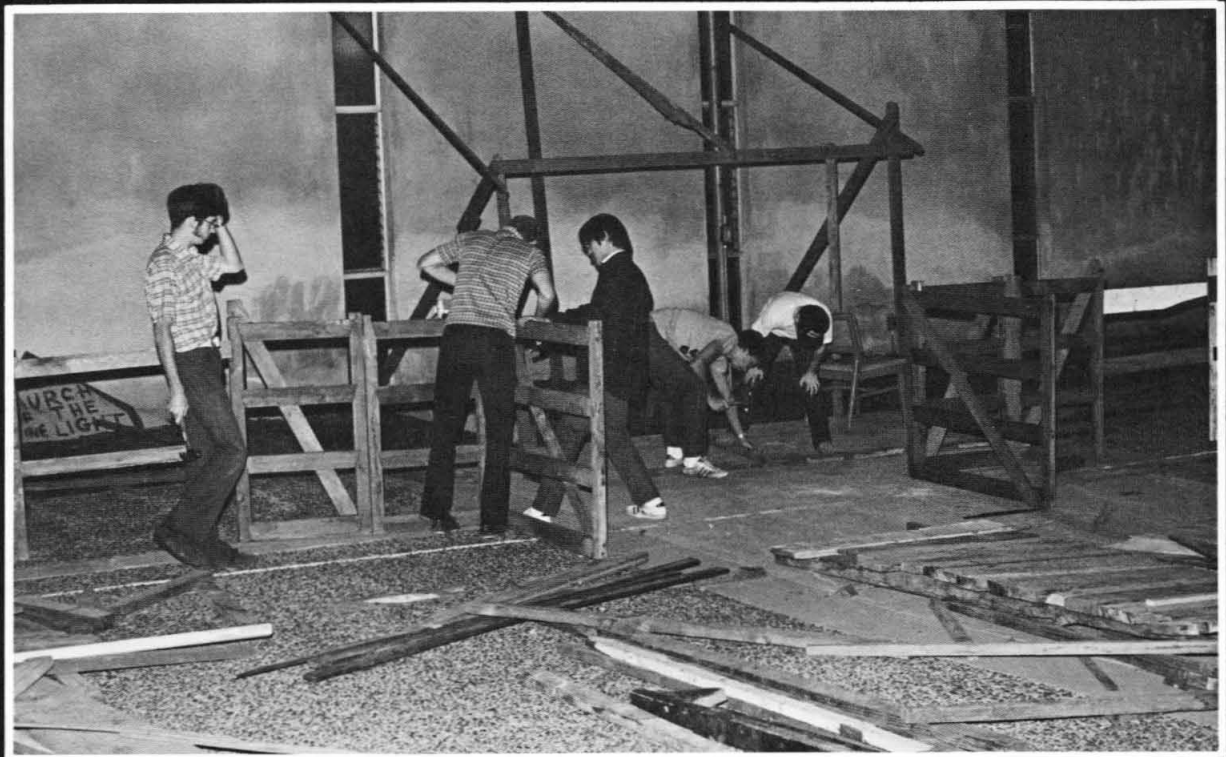


A

nd it came to pass, in the last years of the first machine age, before the coming of the First Interregnum that the men of Lloyd did gather themselves together, all of them before their captain, who was called Herbie. And he spake unto them, saying

“Lo! there is a great darkness upon the land, and omens of a greater darkness yet to come after I graduate and can’t shine the lights of my 240-Z down the Olive Walk any more. There have been signs in the heavens, as of the contrails of AFROTC pilots trying to fly in a straight line, and Tim Gay is even getting married.”

“Let us therefore leave this planet and journey forth into the great void that lies between the ears. . . ub, stars, that we might escape the doom that doth even now preserve and draw nigh the flame of truth and righteousness.”



A

nd so they did build them a tech, and it was 532 cubits long, and 137 cubits tall, and 268 cubits broad. And they did man this tech, and set forth upon it into the seas of space. And some of their names were. . . ob, who cares, anyway?

And they did meet with many strange adventures, and battled a multitude of foul beasts, and eventually did they win through to glory. Or did they. . .¹

¹ Anon. *The Astronomicon of Abdul Ghazirad*; Millwood, Earth; Gazis, Dyson, & Son, 2442517.69

From the plagiarist who gave you
The Rose Bowl Connection

A New Screen Attraction

A Buck Aerospace Production

Created By Fingal

Starring

David Atkinson
David I. Bell
Russell Bell
Timothy J. Gay
Douglas D. Herbert

Kenneth Jancaitis
Jeffrey Kelber
Donald McGlashan
Carol Moore
Mo Nakatsui

Michael Norman
Mark R. "Buck" Rodgers
Douglas Shaeffler
William Sharman
William Moss

Co-Starring

Richard Baird
Lauretta Carrol
Ronald Carson
John Epperson
Robert Etchells
Richard Eshun
Paul Gazis

Timothy Herbst
Laura Horner
Robert Deathbait Houk
Hugo Huey
Gerald Laib
Thomas Little
James Moore

David Neff
Michael Purucker
Thomas Trinko
Alton Vaughn
Douglas Weber
Glenn Wood
Michael Wooley

Featuring

Allen Bell
David Blum
James Brubaker
John Chu
Steven Comens
Gary Cox
Richard Debus
Gregory Dunn
John Ernest

David Frank
Timothy Groat
Christopher Henley
Russell Howard
Taras Kiceniuk
Peter Lew
Nathan Lewis
Merle McKenzie
Lynn Olson

Forrest Pinkerman
Judith Powelson
Terrence Savage
Stewart Scherer
Madeline Shea
Michael Ullner
Christopher Vestuto
Donna Mae Wegemer
Maurice "Killer" Zwass

Introducing

David Angulo
Donald Bacon
Marc Berger
Shelte Bus
Peter Byrne
Jeffrey Copeland
William Danchi
Alvin Dreyman
Kenneth Ekstrom
Steven Eppley
Lois Freeman

Lee Geiger
Martin Goldberg
Duane Gray
Matthew Heffron
Jose Helu
Dean Inada
Kenneth Knox
Chung Lau
Paul Moore
James "Davie" Morrow
Jay Olson

Steven Oualline
Dirk Pellett
Glenn Robicheaux
Steven Shafer
Charles Schlindwein
Michael Shin
Suwat Thanivavarn
Timothy Tutt
David K. Whitecomb, Esq.
Kimo Yap
Josef Zwass

Special Guest Appearance

Michael Hoffman

The Return Of

Michael F. Yoder

And a cast of thousands!

The legend of the Lost Technical Institute is basic to our civilization. This unique and poignant epic somehow symbolizes our present hopes and aspirations.

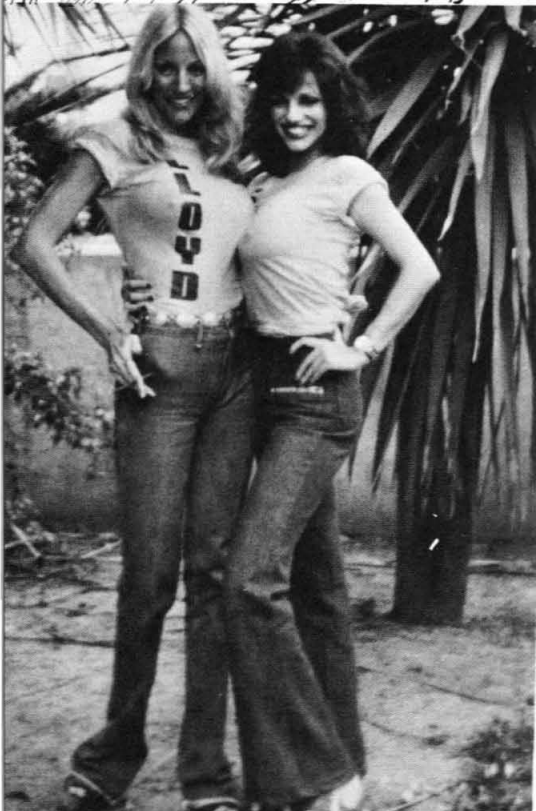
This being so, it is only natural that producers should attempt a cinematic presentation of this important historical testament.

Early attempts had been plagued with failure. Asteroid impacts, novae, star-drive explosions, mysterious law suits: it seemed there was a curse on those who attempted to film the legend in its entirety.

Now at long last, *Buck Aerospace* has produced a work which we feel treats the legend of Lloyd House with the dignity it deserves.

These are the men of the Lost Technical Institute
Their four-year mission
To disgust strange new girls
To explore new life, and new degradations
To stupidly flunk what no man has flunked before

STAR WATCH



♪ Da Da, Di Da Da Di ♪
Daaa
Dooby Dooby Dee...



One of the all-time greats. . .

Peoria Daily Wash

By their smell ye shall know them. . .

Abdul Abzurabd

No plot, and the ending was totally incomprehensible.

S. Kubrick

On your feet or on your knees!

Fingal

Look what they've done to my song. . .

L. Nimoy

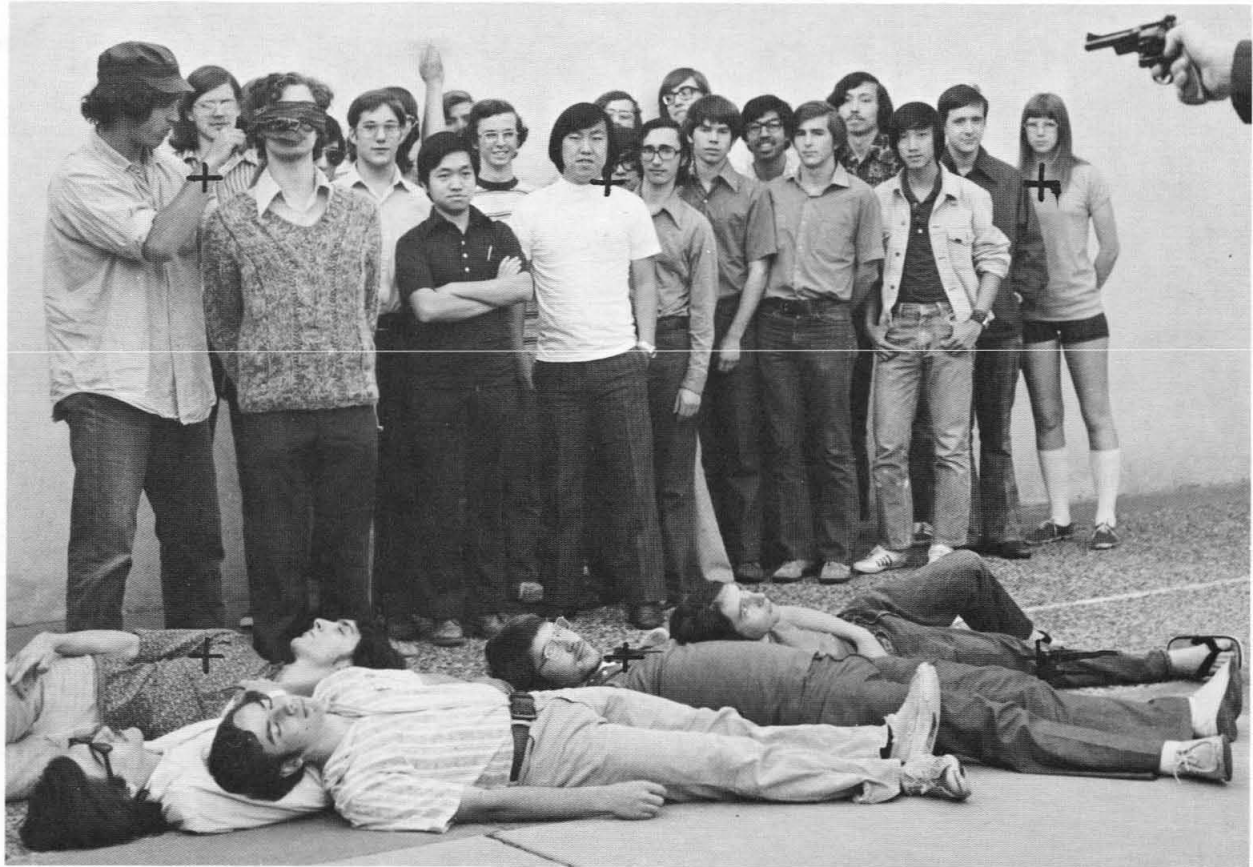
SEE IT

At your local theater or drive-in now!



Captain's log Stardate: Unknown

The new crewmen seem singularly worthless, and there aren't enough crew-women.



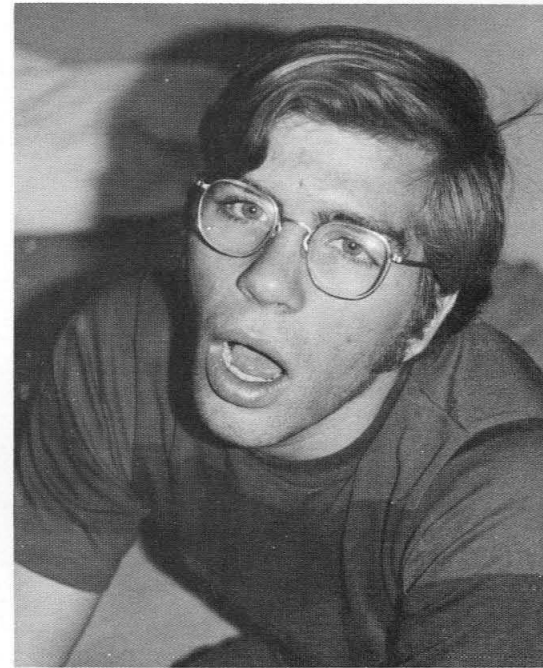
COGNITIVE FEEDBACK: NEWCREW VISUAL MEMORY STORED

Now, O prince, that
between the years when
the oceans drank Atlantis, and
the rise of the sons of Aryas,
there was an age undreamed of..
Hither came Kelber, blackhaired
sullen-eyed, sword in hand,
a thief, a reaver, a teacher, with gigan-
tic melancholies, and gigantic mirth..
—the Lloydian Chronicles



Repair work is proceeding well

We are experiencing some trouble with the atomoturbohydraloelectromechanical elevator system

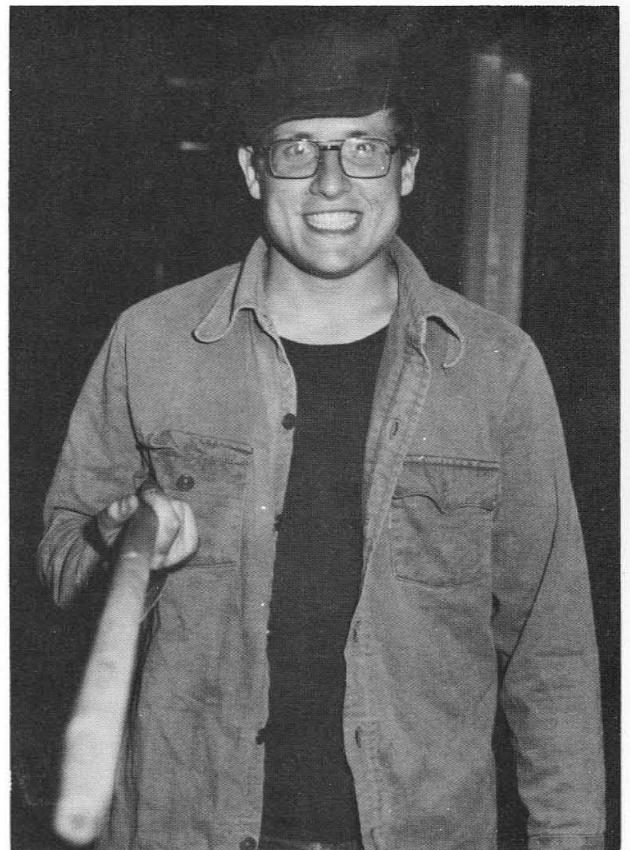


For some reason,
discipline is unwavering

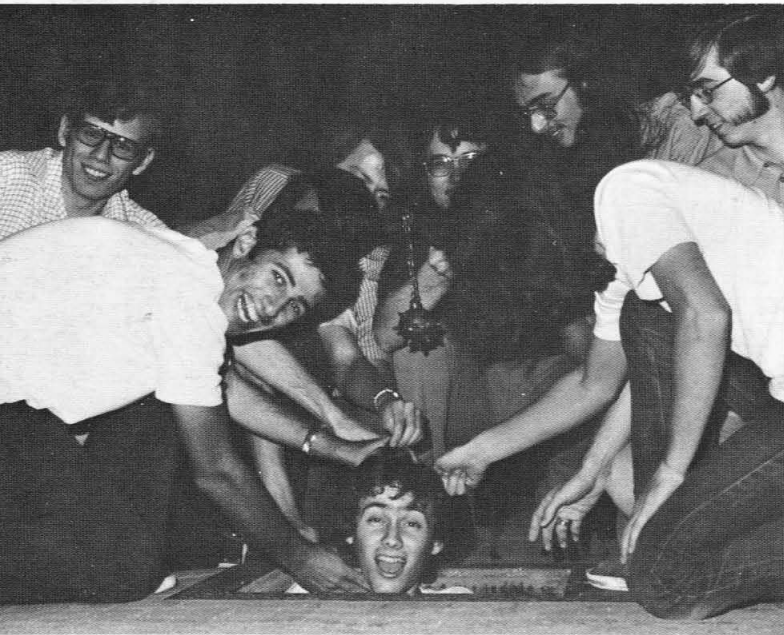
And the engines give trouble from time to time



But at possible expense of morale



These are the men?

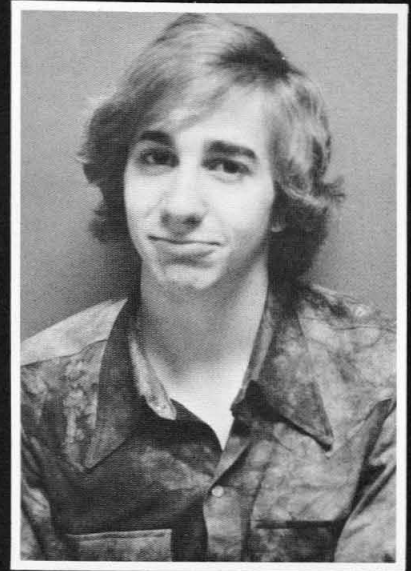
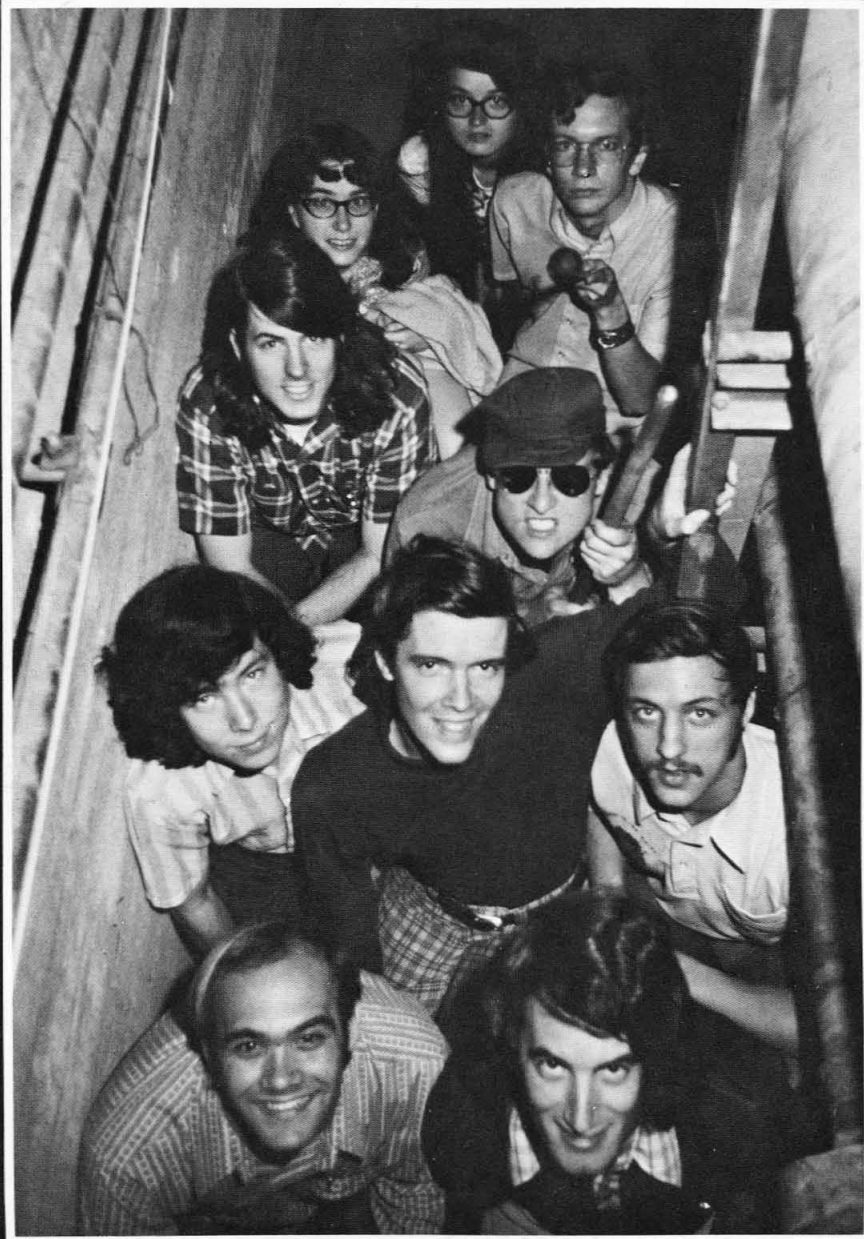


Landing party discovers a rare burrowing killer (*Morus Zwas*) on the Oliv-Wak plains

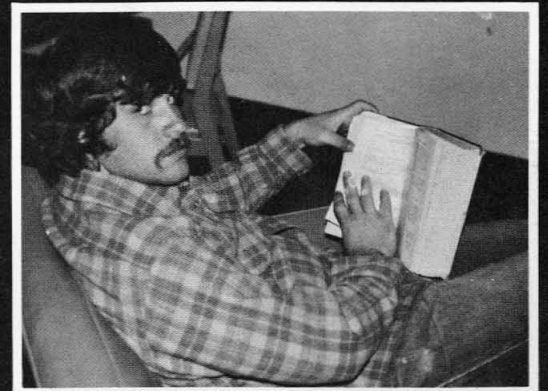
Repair work still under way.



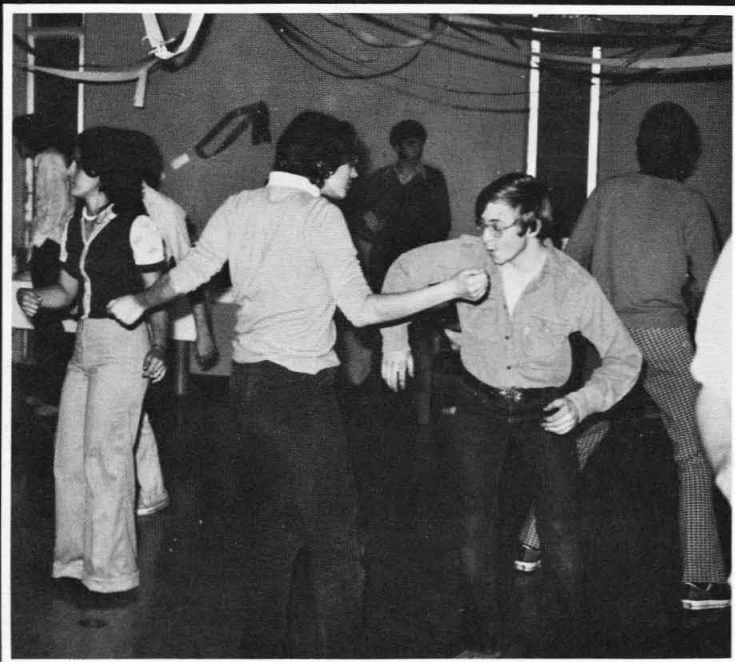
These certainly aren't!



Command status report:
New captain assumes command



Morale remains high, the men indulge in wholesome recreation



Totally unconcerned by the great void that lurks just beyond the fragile hull



These are distinctly dubious.

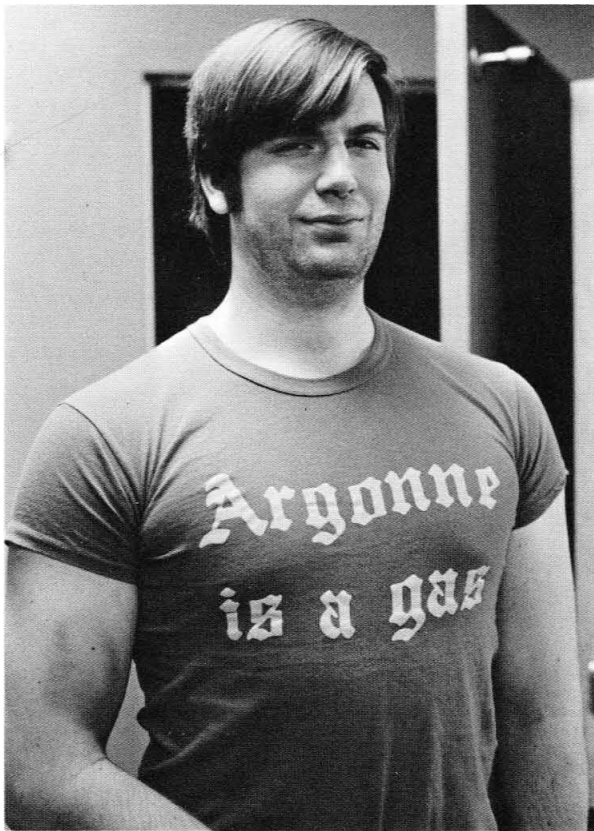


Some macabre sexual aberrations begin to manifest themselves after a long voyage. But **Buck Rodgers**, Space Ranger, can resist them all!

*"If you don't get me a woman, I'll blow my knee cap off. . . No, I'll blow **YOUR** kneecap off." kneecap off. . . No, I'll*

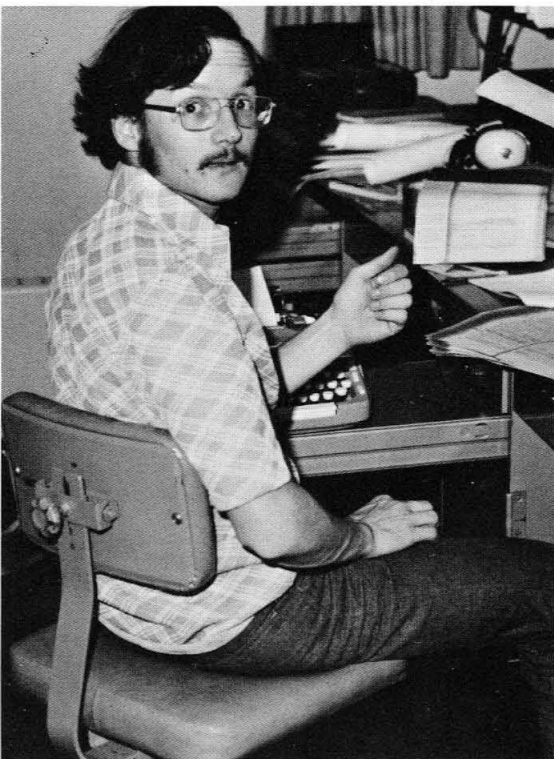


Captain's Log Stardate: Later Still



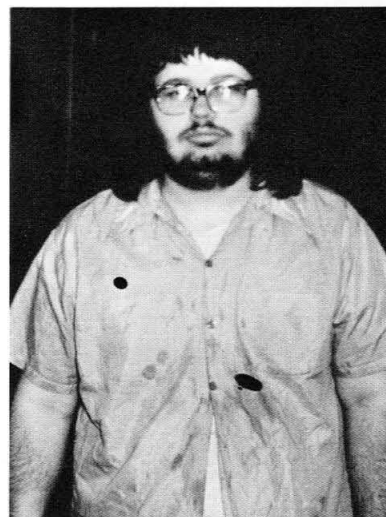
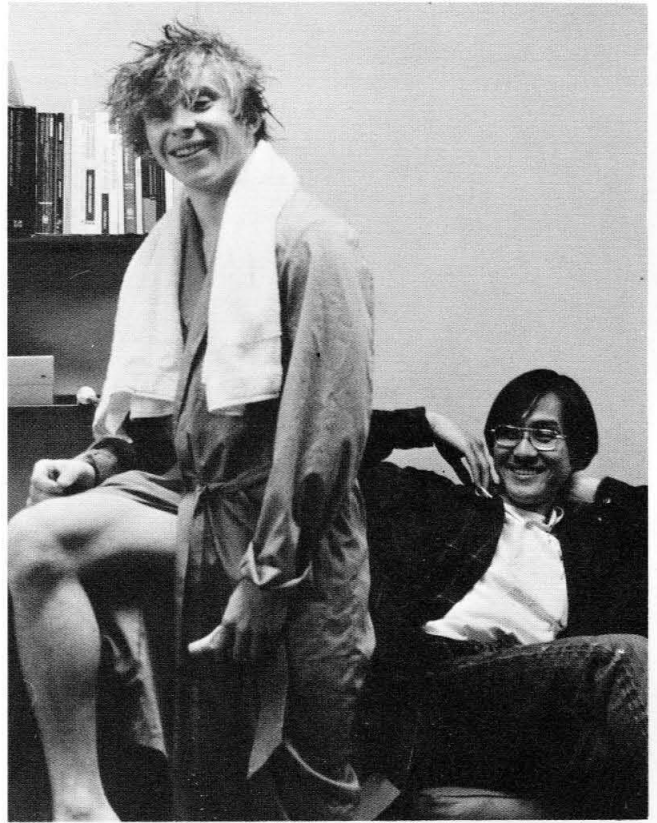
Our hero, Tim Gay. Unanimous selection by the admissions committee of the Famous Fizicysts' School of Quantum Mechanics. The inspiration for this epic!

You want *me*, Joseph Lynn Kirschvink, to boldly go where no man has gone before?



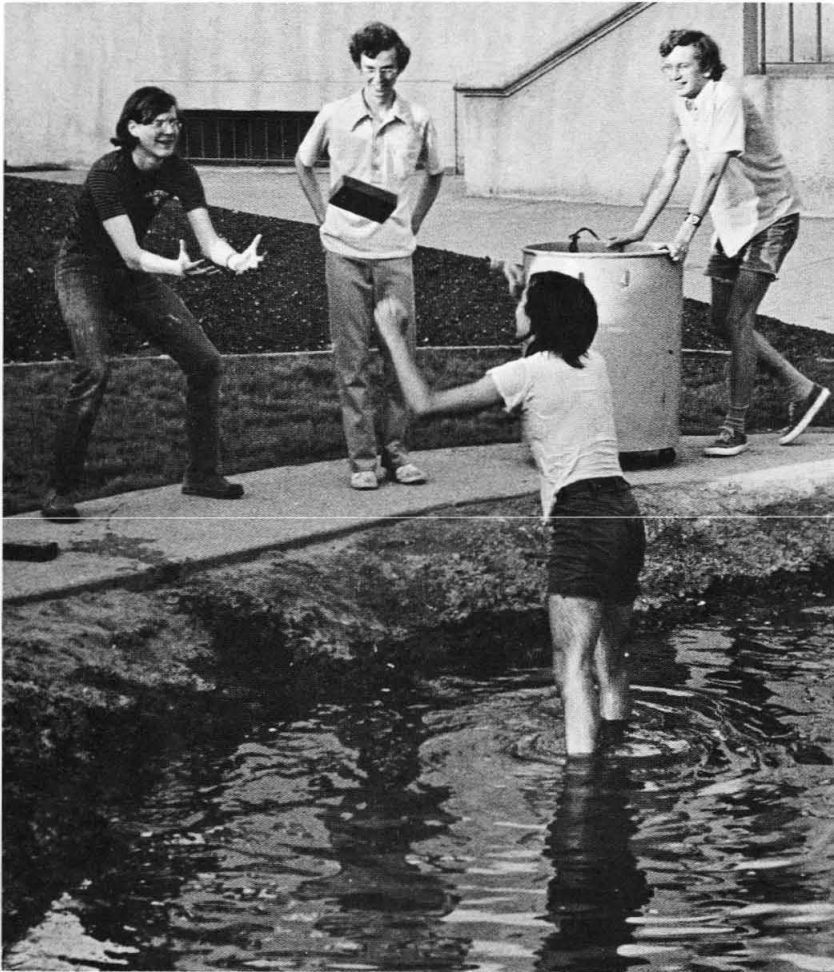
Computer officer located in the planet *Jorgasm*. He's working on the problem.

"Yea, you're right...It *is* a leg."



**GOOD
ALWAYS
WINS
'CUZ
GOOD
IS
NICE!**

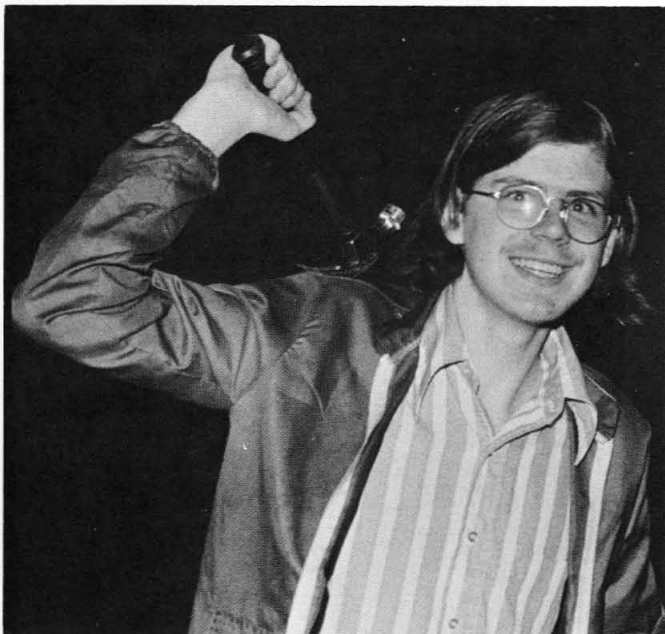
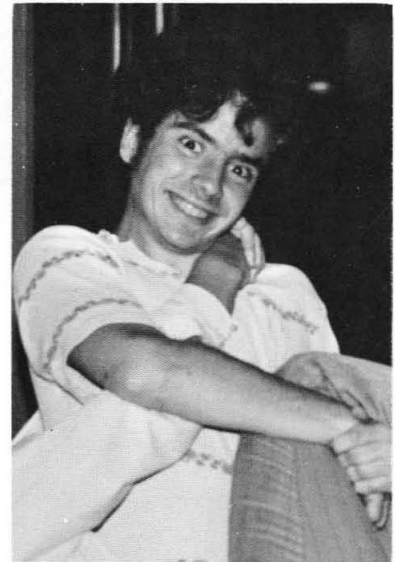
*... David
Roger
Ingalls
Bell*



A rudimentary game of telekinetic skill

The purpose: to place the game object into the appropriate receptacle

A species of sex-crazed frosh (*Josus Zwas*) a relative of the rare burrowing killer

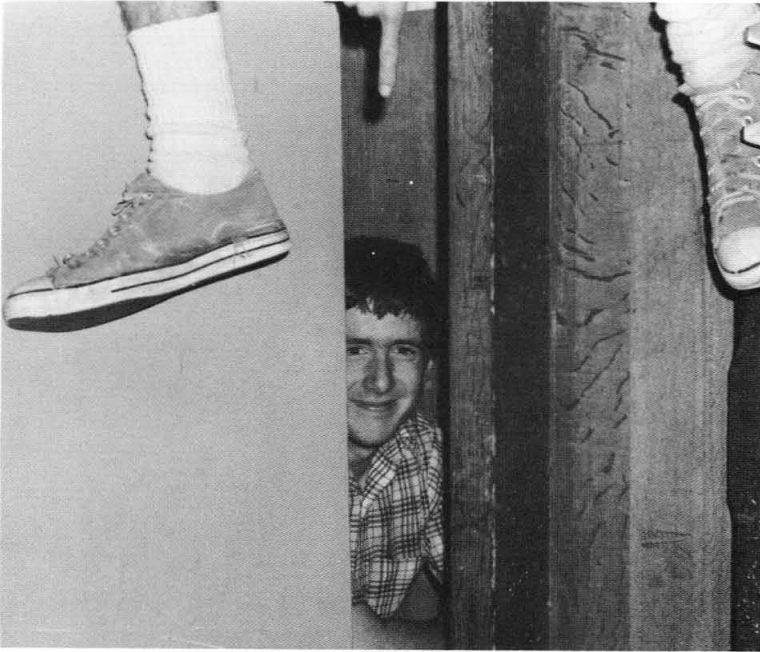


Long sojourns in the empty void do wierd things to mens minds

Rendering occasional necessary discipline



To seek out new life and new civilizations

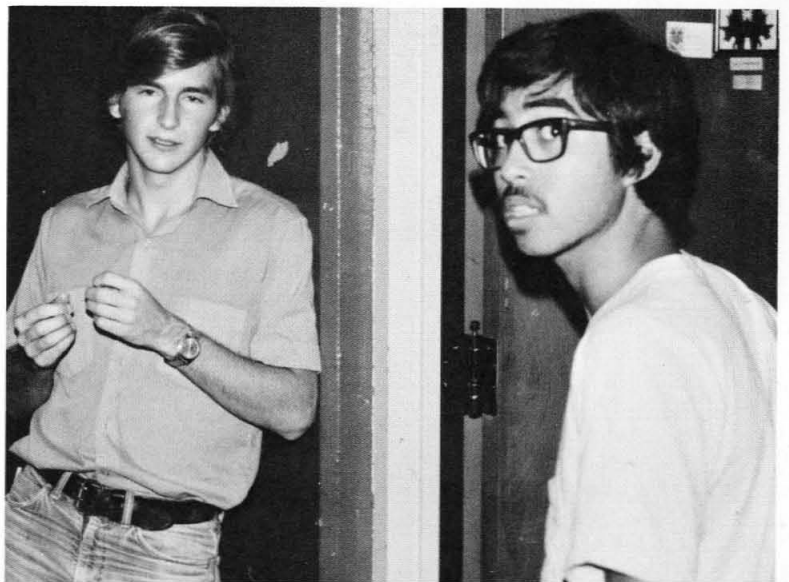
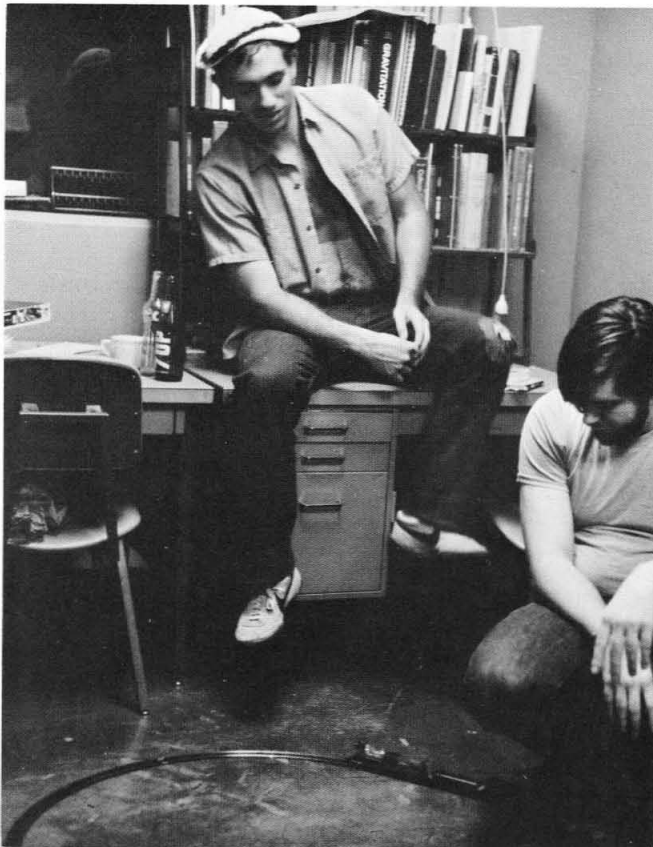


They dwell in darkness

"Uncanny what strange forms new life can take..."



"...Not to mention New Civilizations."

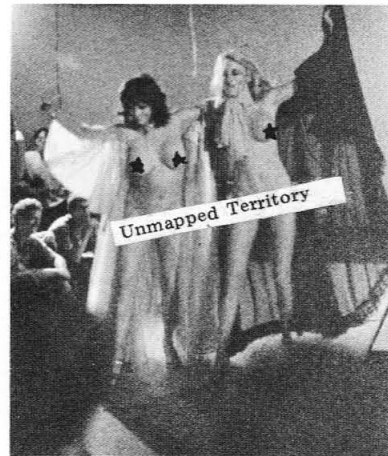
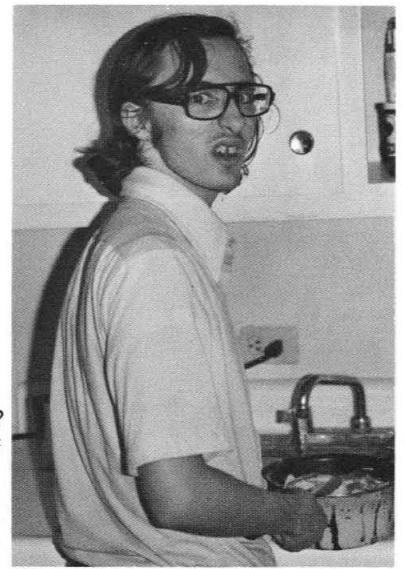


to seek out and explore



Preparing shuttle craft for launching

But what does he care?
Kobolds only have half
a hit die anyway.



"Don't you think it's a
nice shuttle craft? It's
just that no photo ever
got in the *Tech*."

Actually, it only takes a few
minutes to get the shuttle
craft operational. Even with
a RUD at the helm!



Captain's Log Stardate: Latest Yet

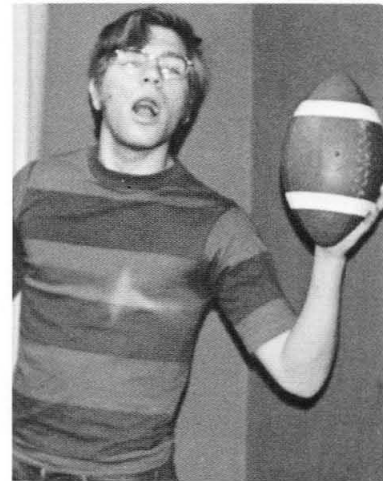
Problems with elevator continue



And we've discovered a strange cult of computer tape worshippers



Not to mention a football



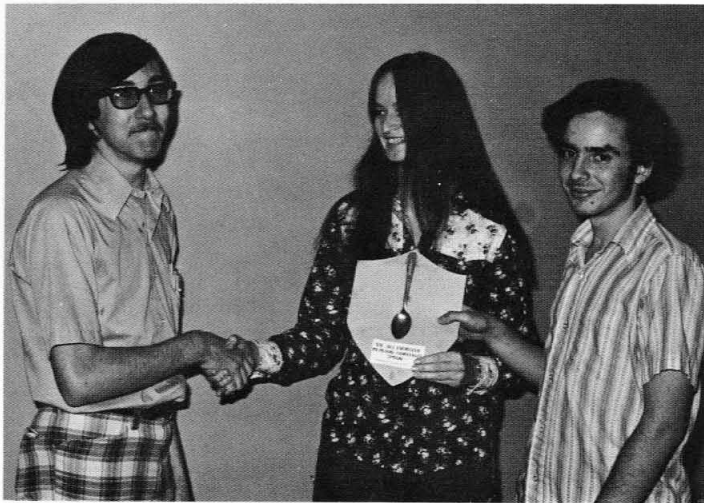
Natives are cautious of explorer's advances





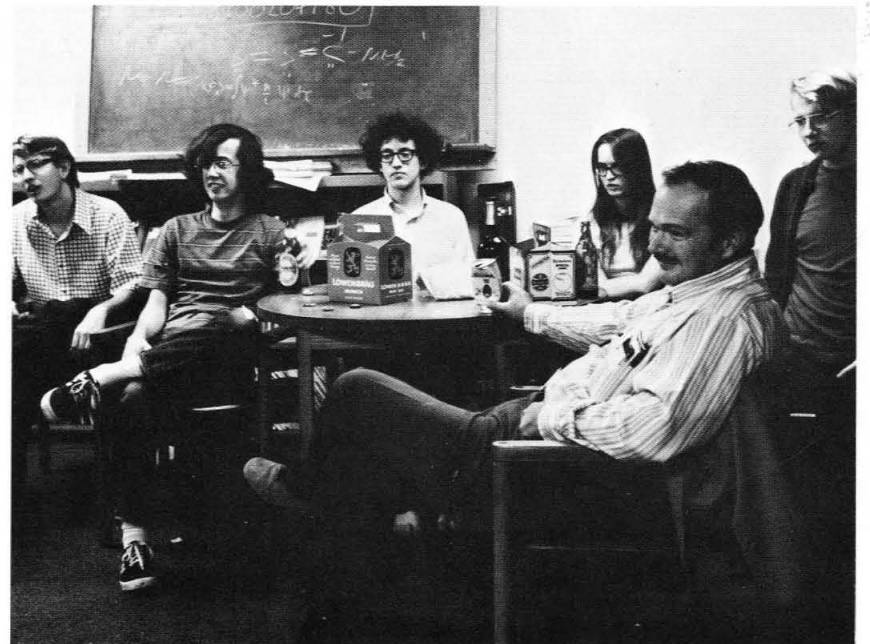
Some long overdue maintenance work is accomplished

Actually, I think Ith a thilly idea



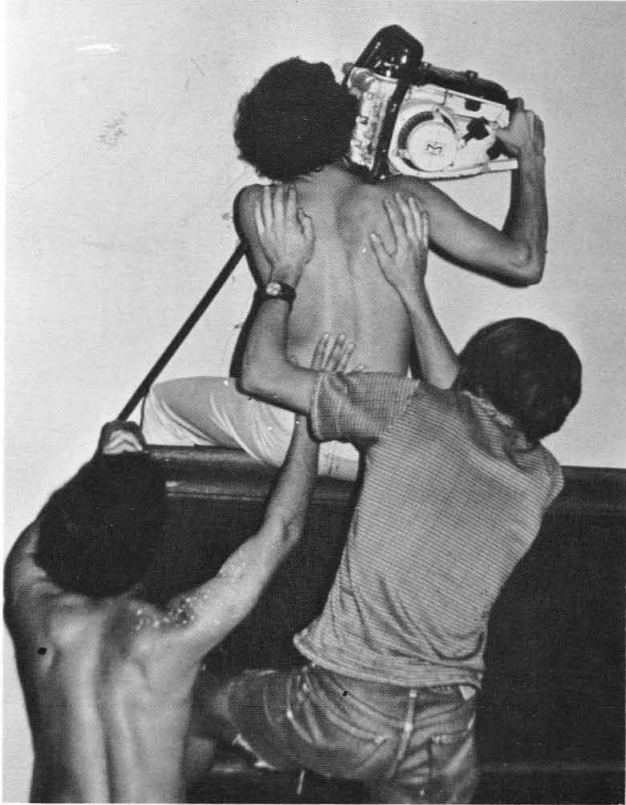
For services above and beyond the call of duty

It's been a great flick so far, but how are they going to end it?



Captain's Log Stardate: (Garbled)

Drill! Drill! We've got to escape...



... A hideous silicon-based life form dwells in these tunnels...

Editors Tim Groat
..... Paul Gazis
..... Jeff Copeland
..... Stew Scherer

Photo Editor G. Laib
Photographers Don Bacon
..... Gerald Laib
..... "Mr. Lam"



Why do those damn Klingons only show up when I'm...

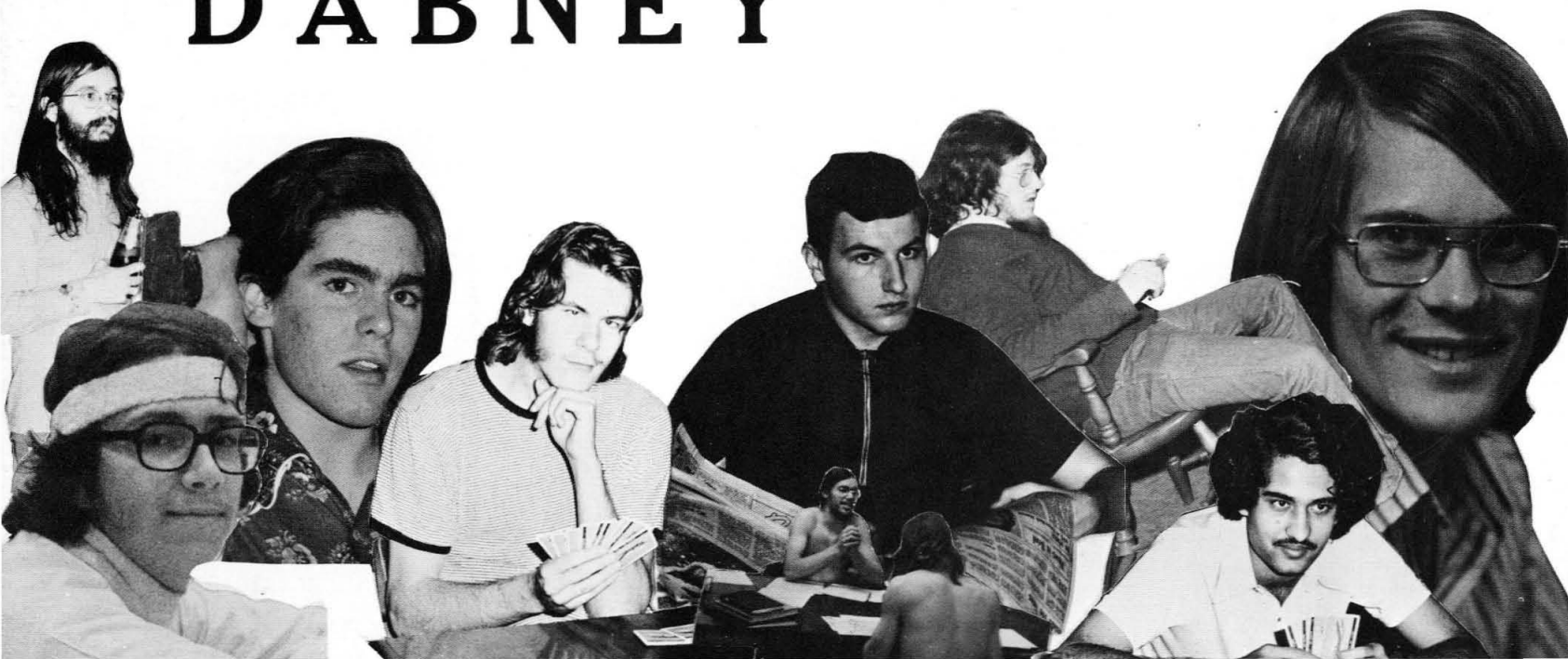
Captain's log, Stardate: Latest Yet
No end in sight, continuing problems with computer

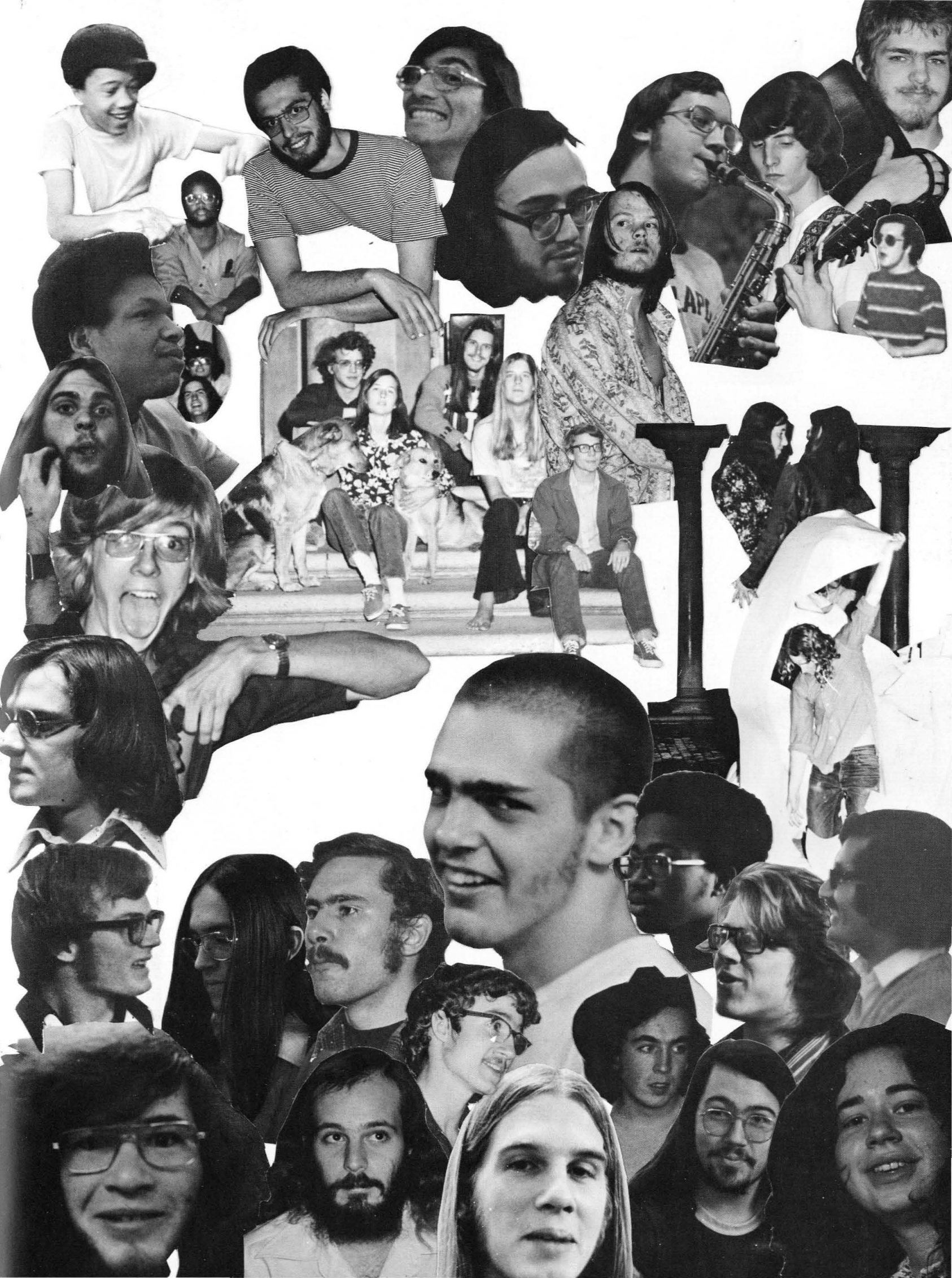
Personally, I preferred the book.

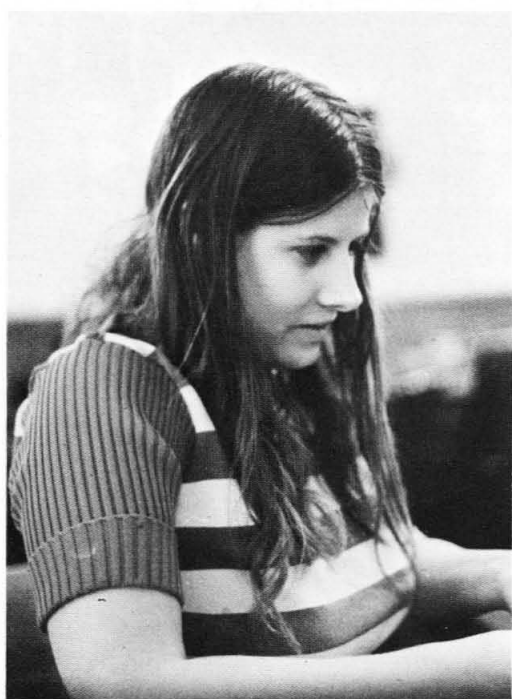
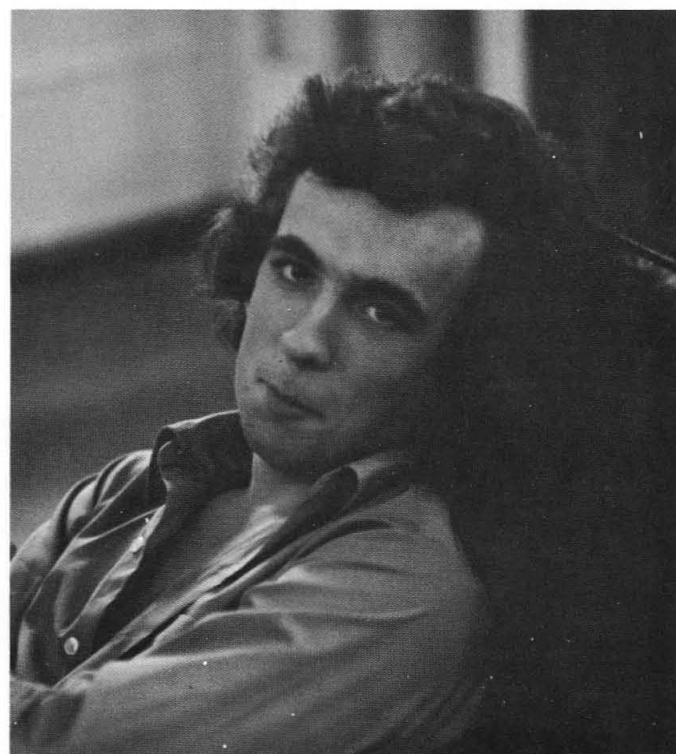
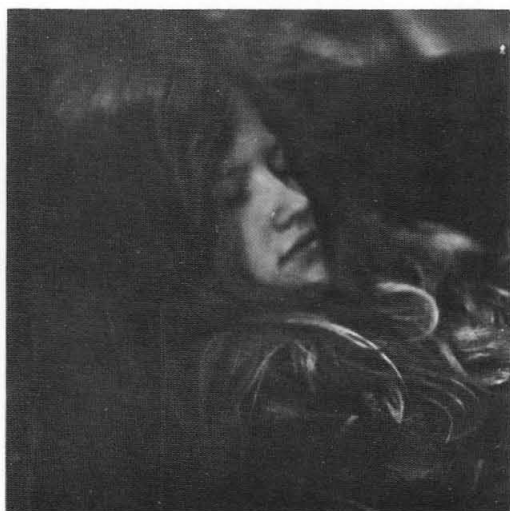


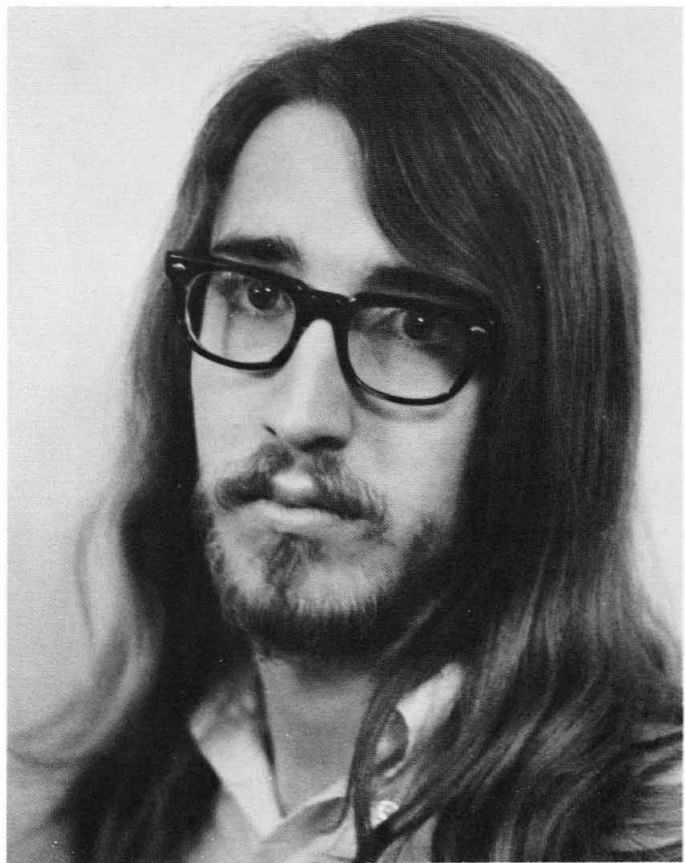
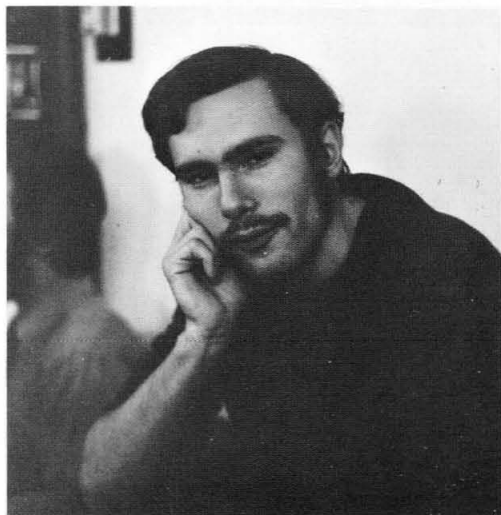
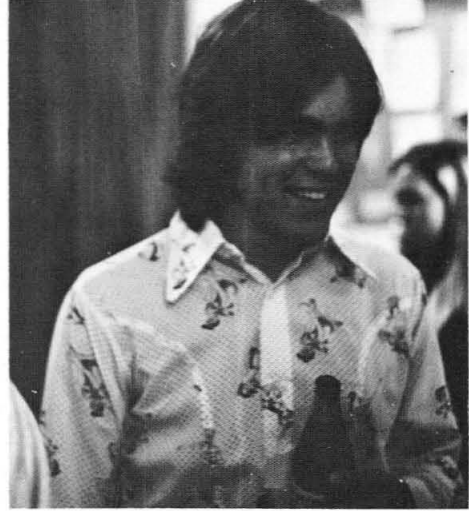


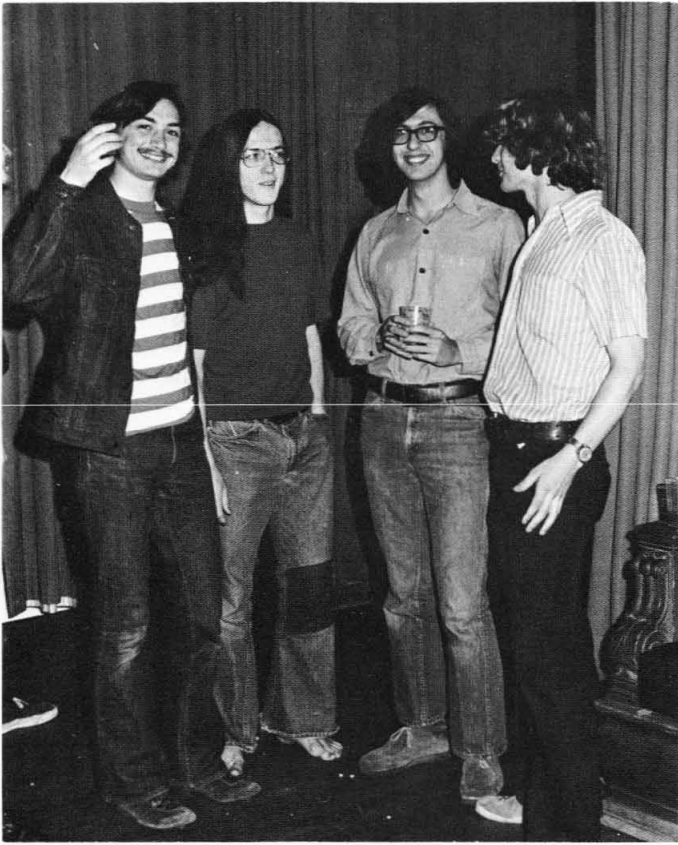
DABNEY HOUSE













DABNEY FLEMING

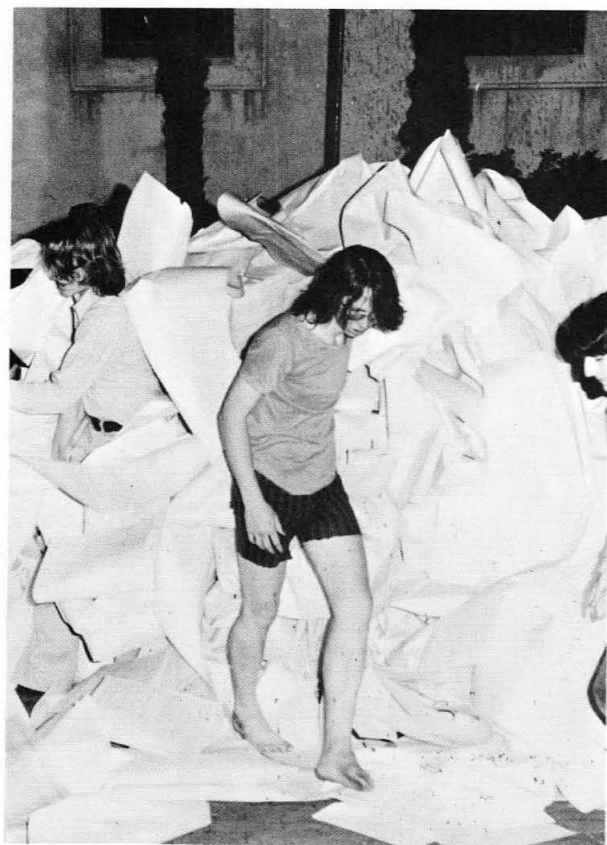
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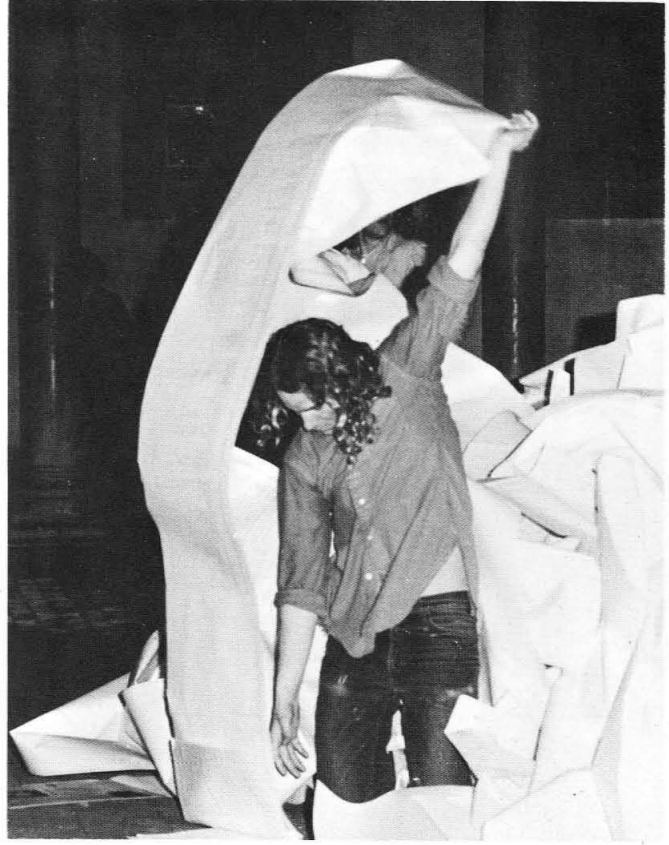
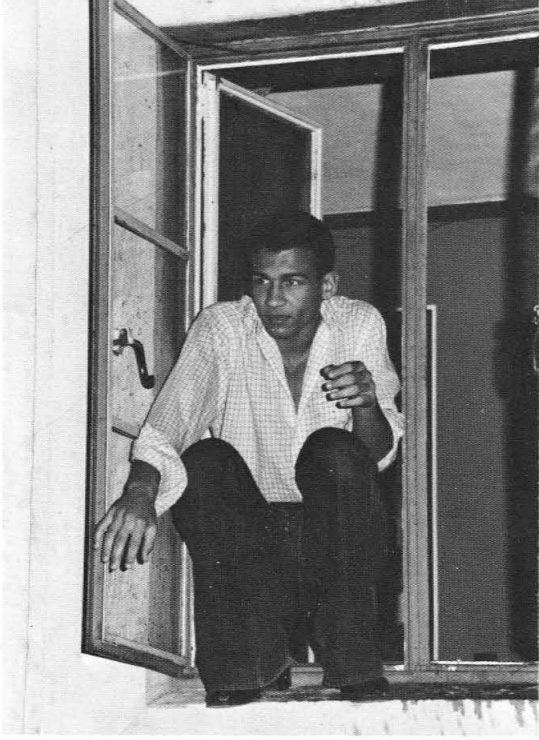




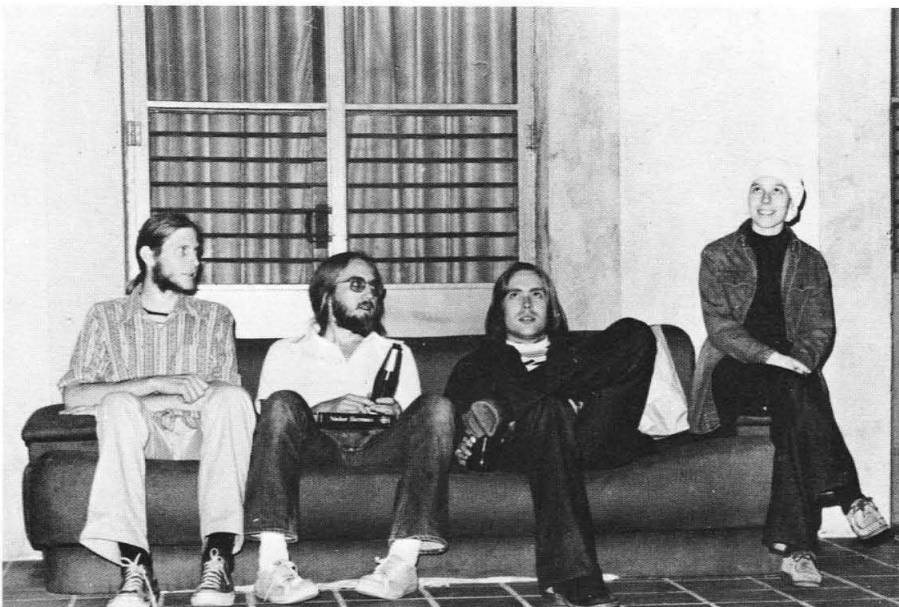
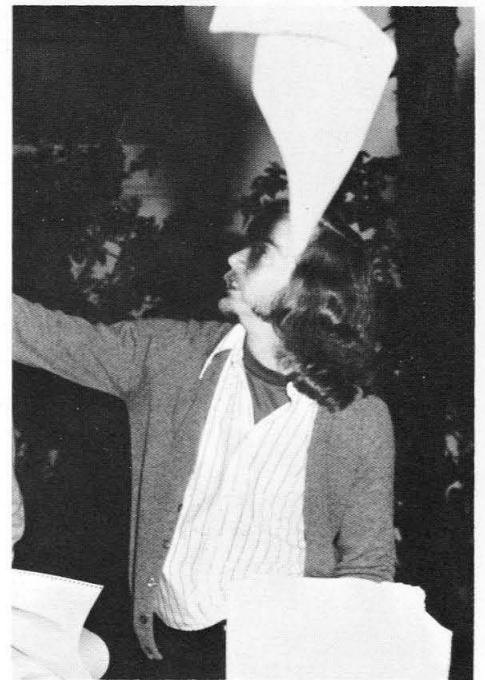
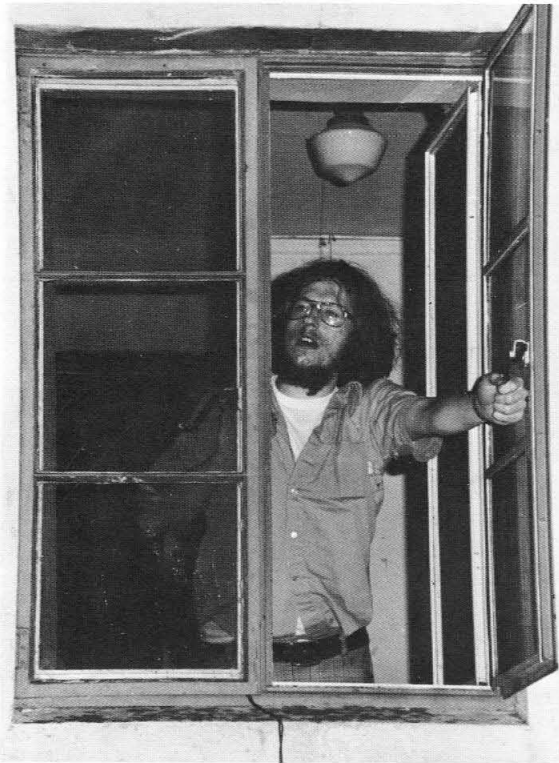
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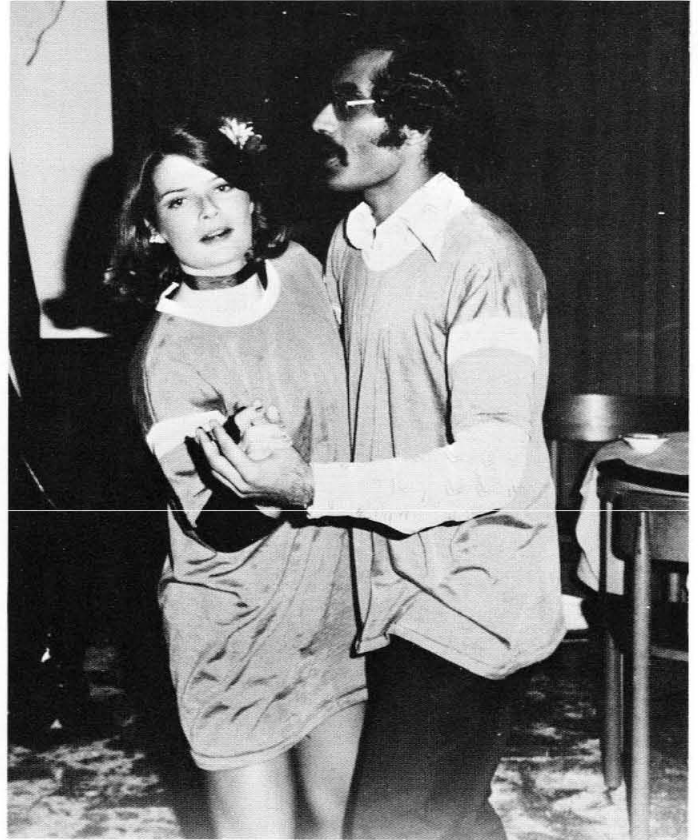
TECHNICS



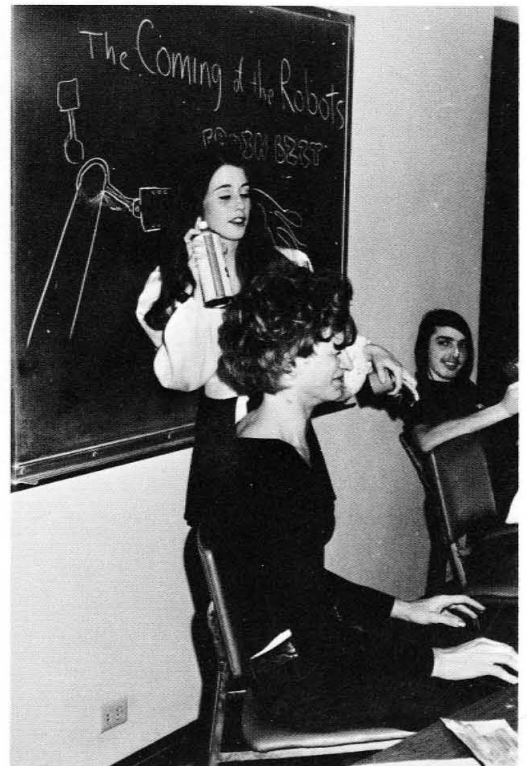
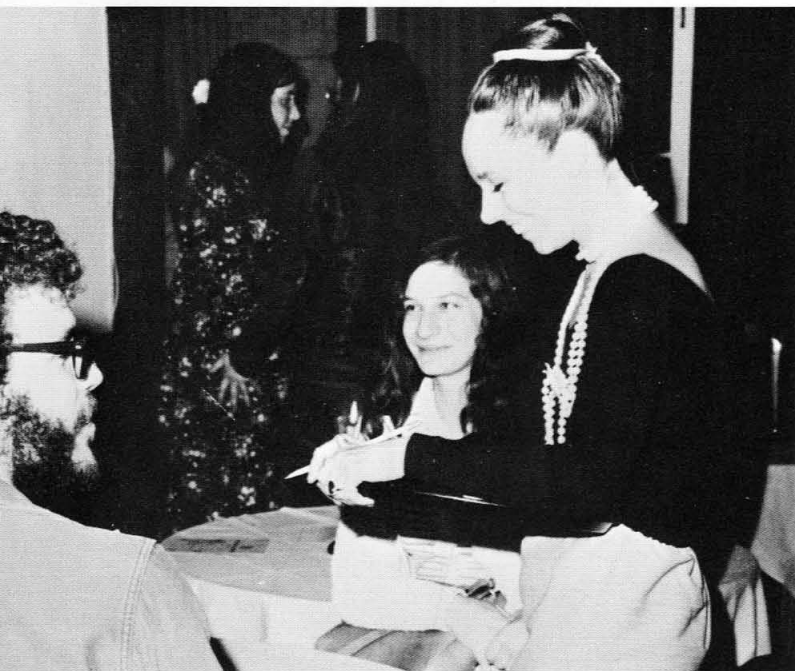


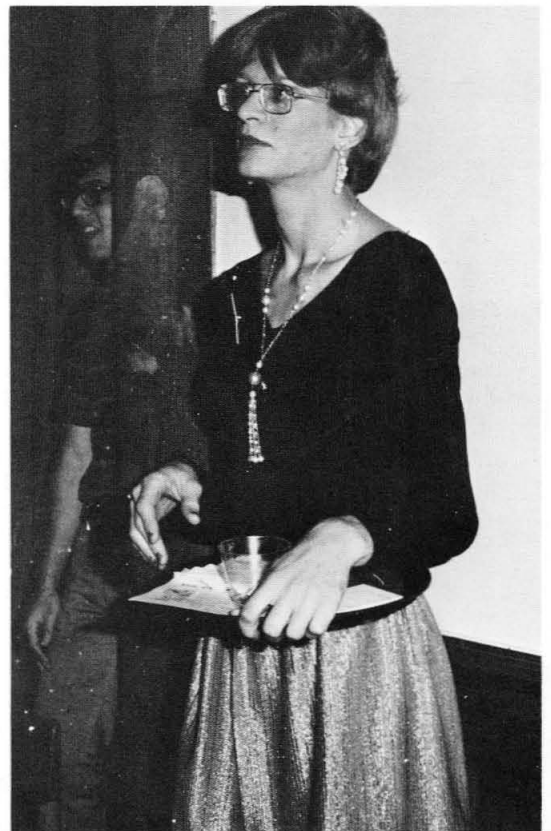
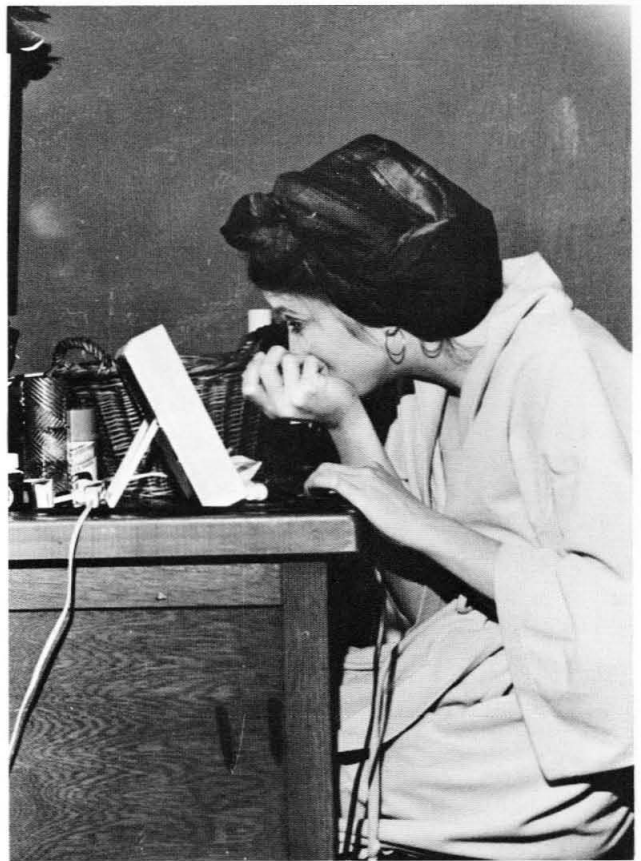
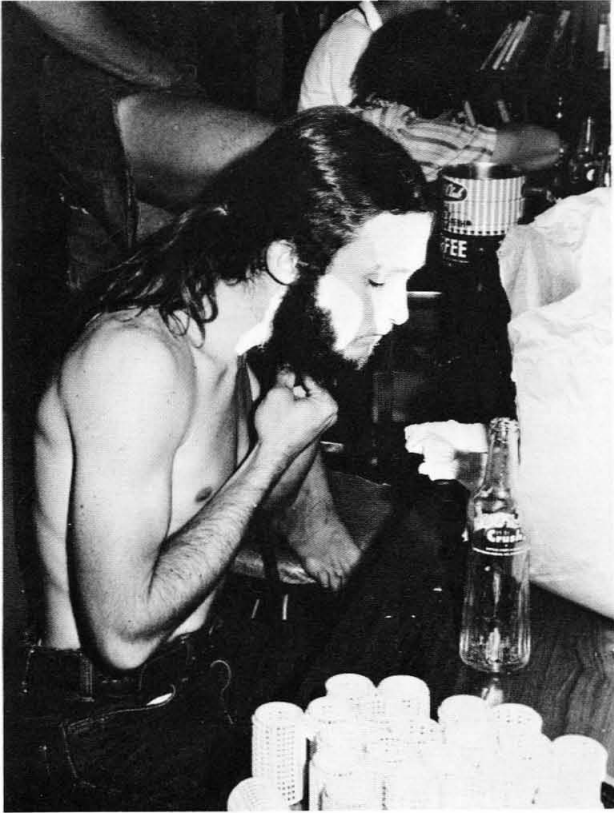
SHOW

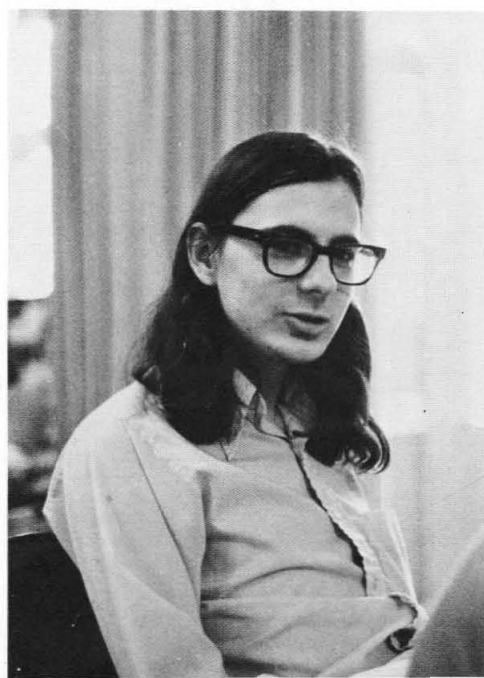
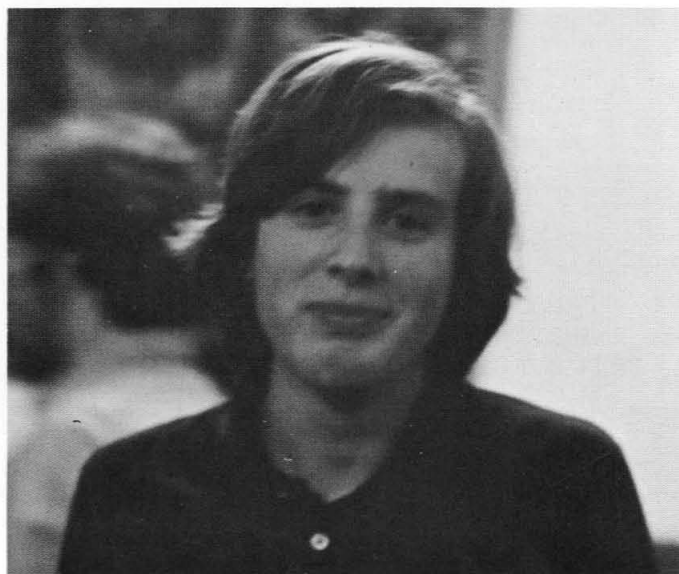


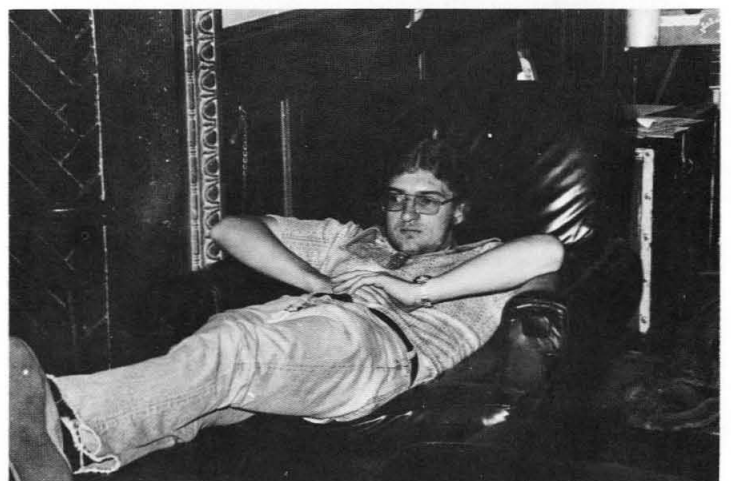
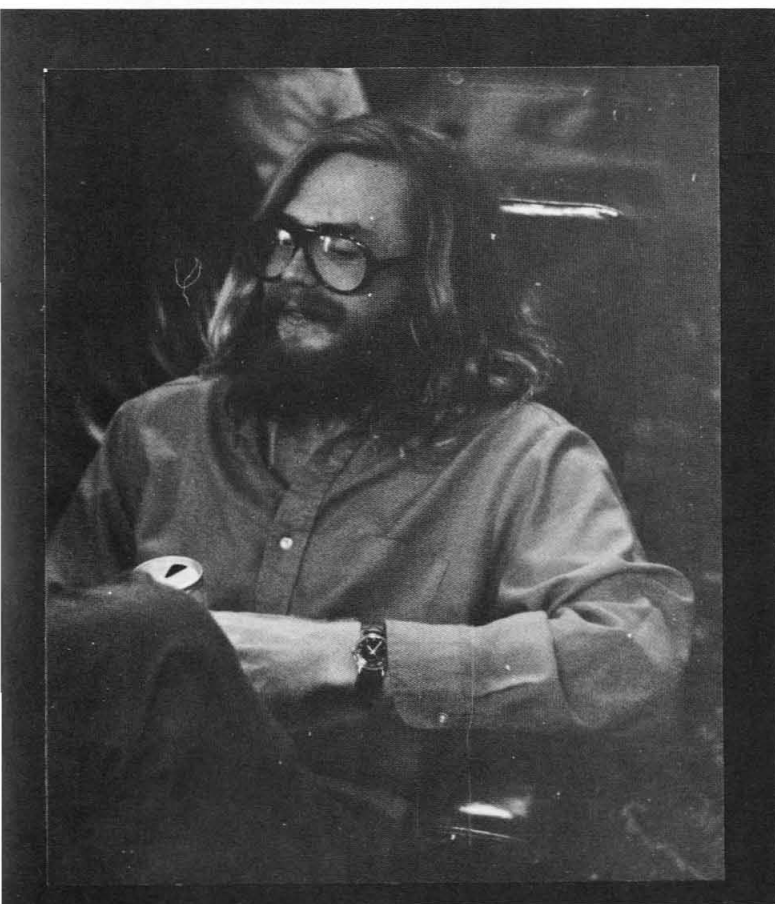
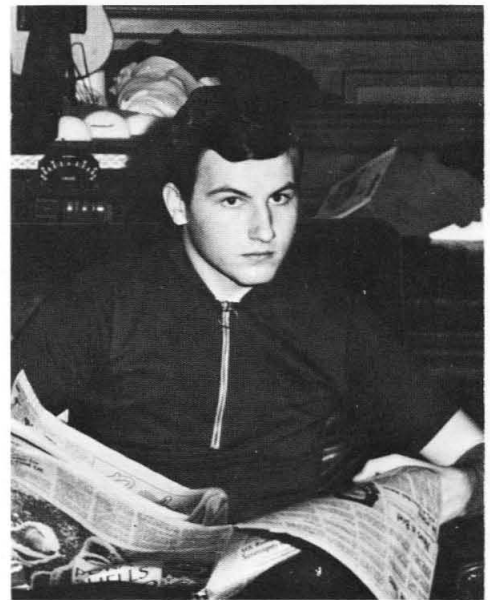
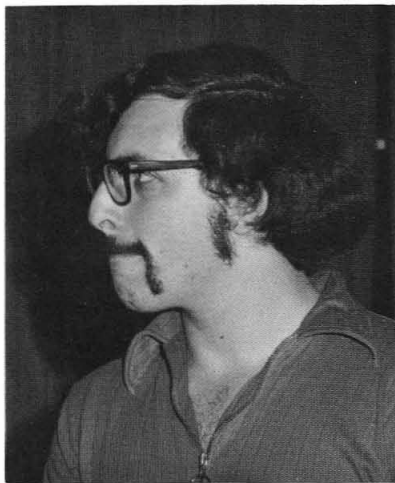


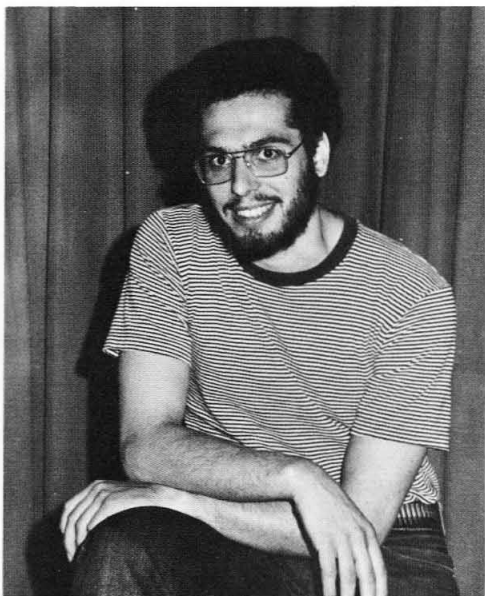
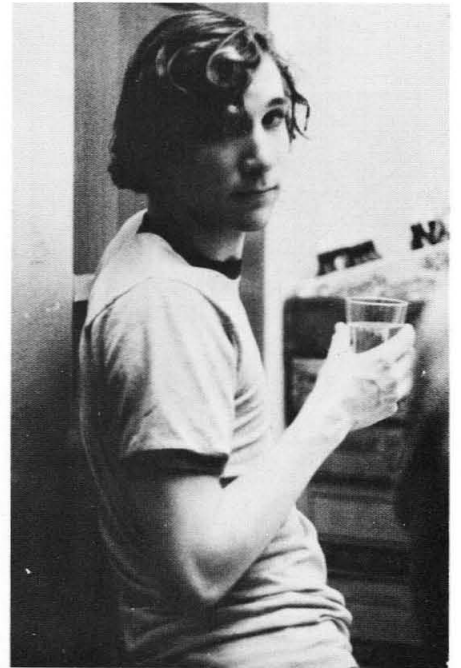
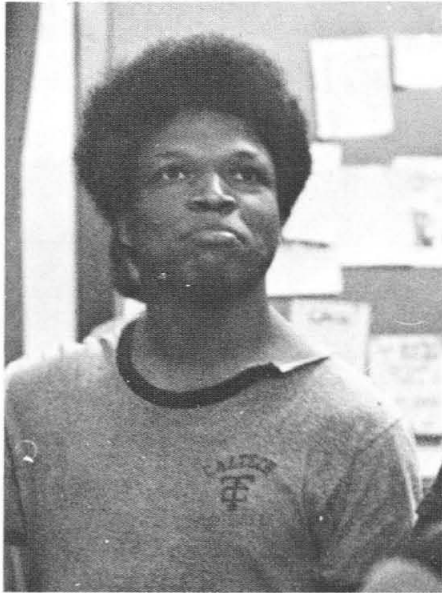
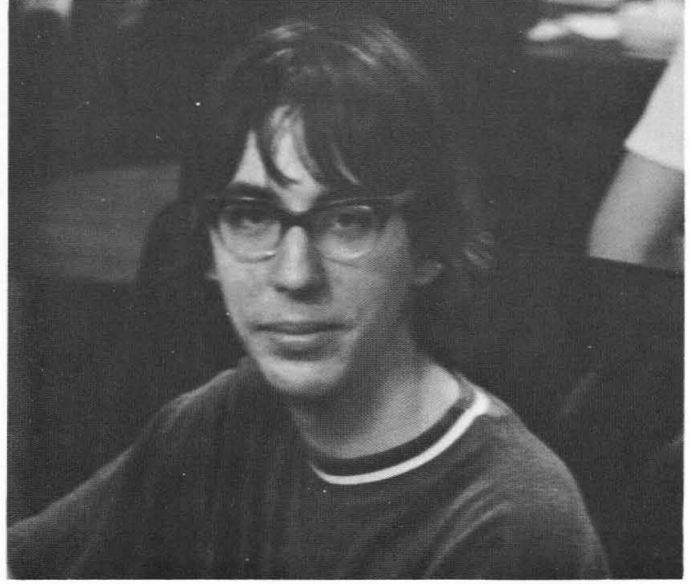
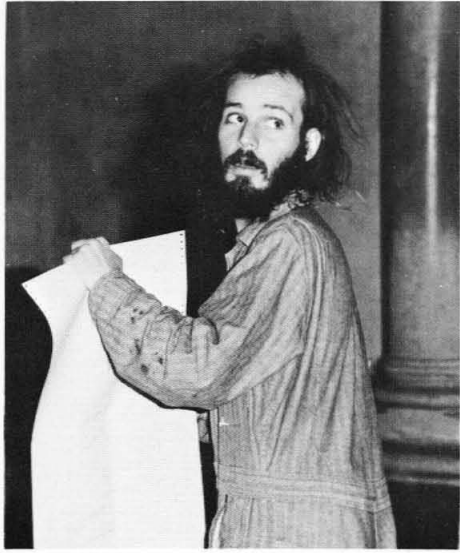
INTERHOUSE

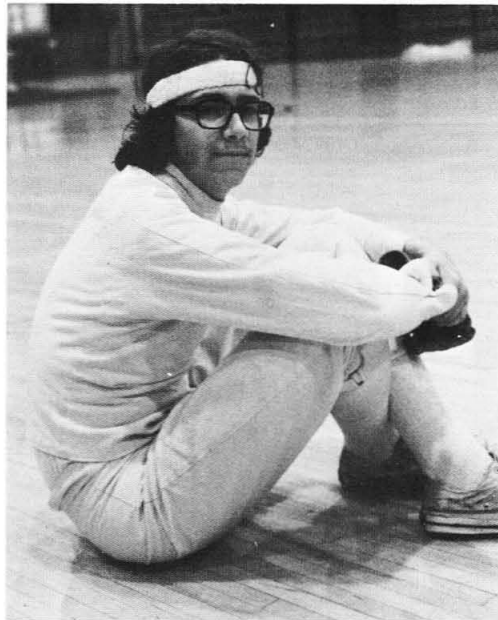
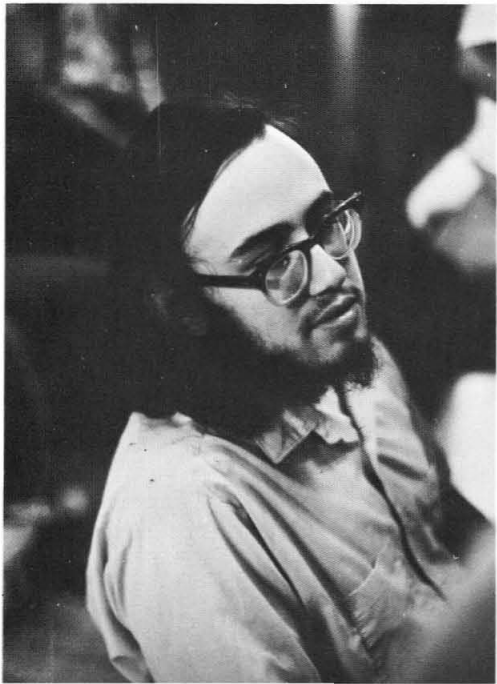
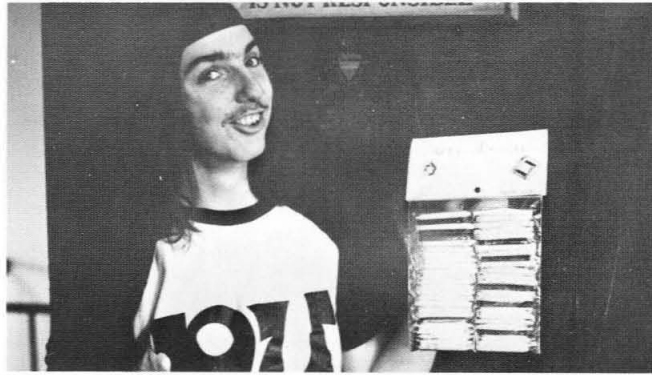
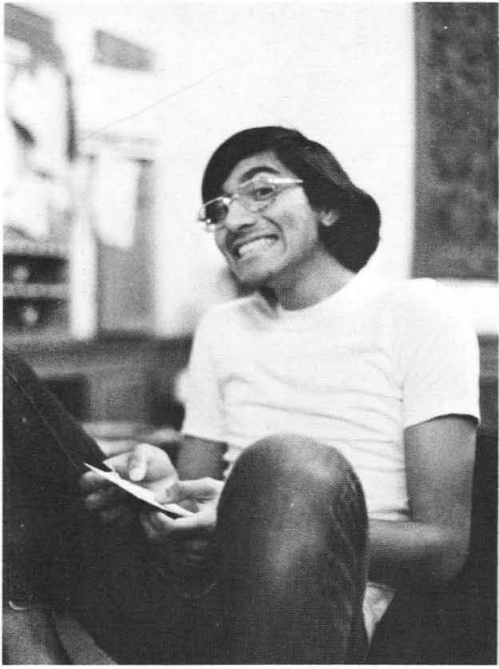


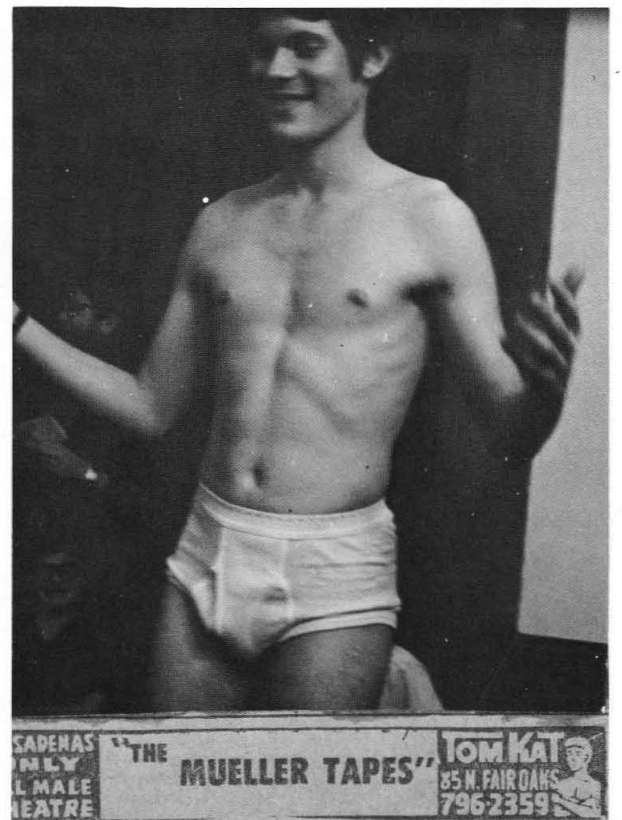
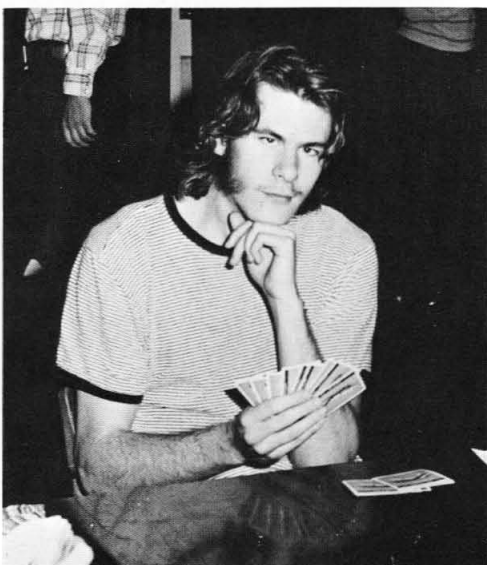
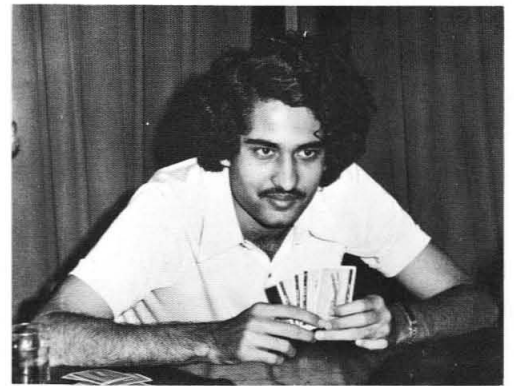
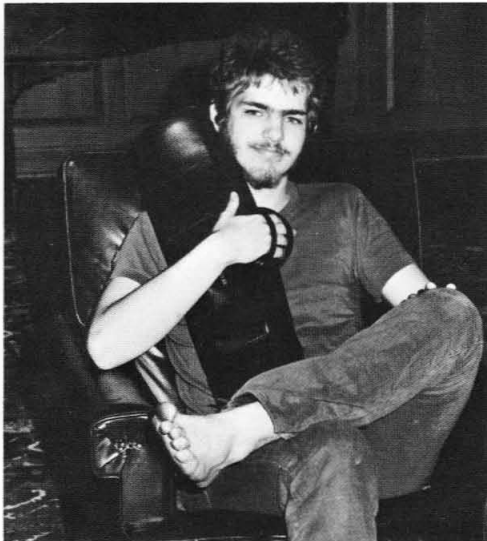
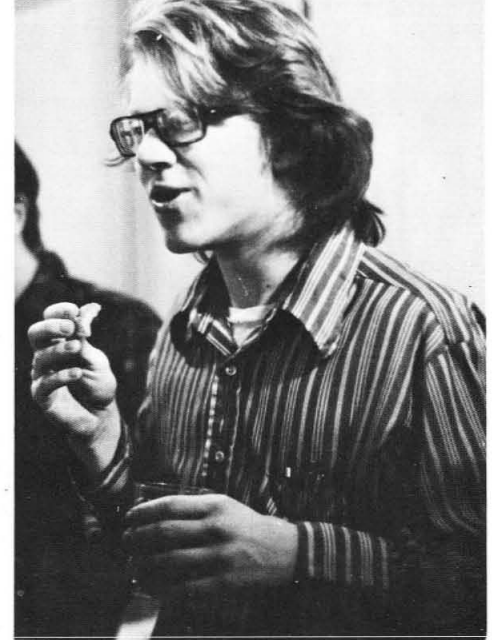


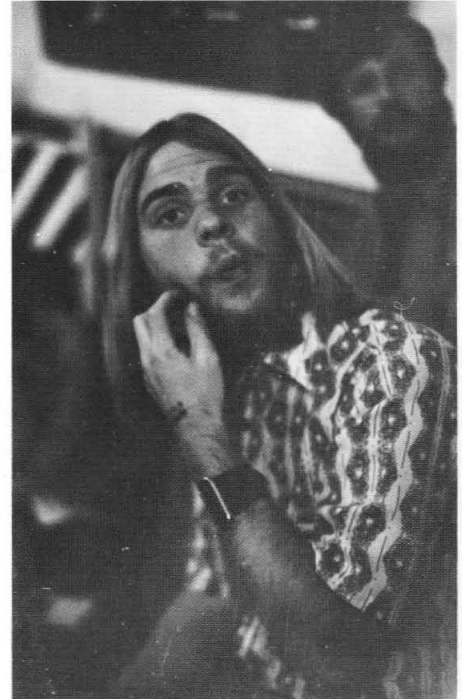
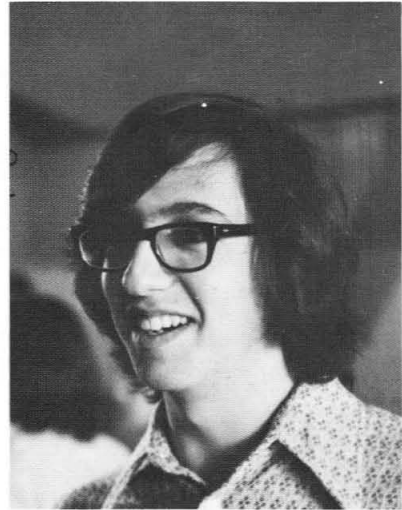
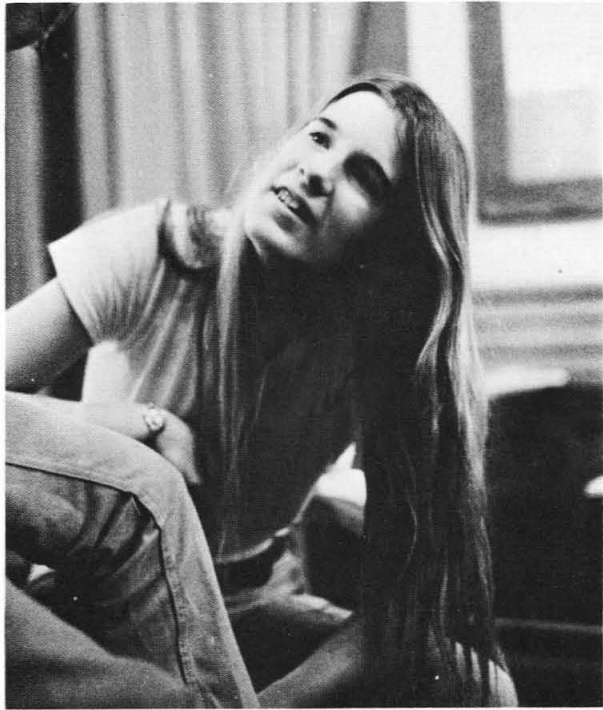








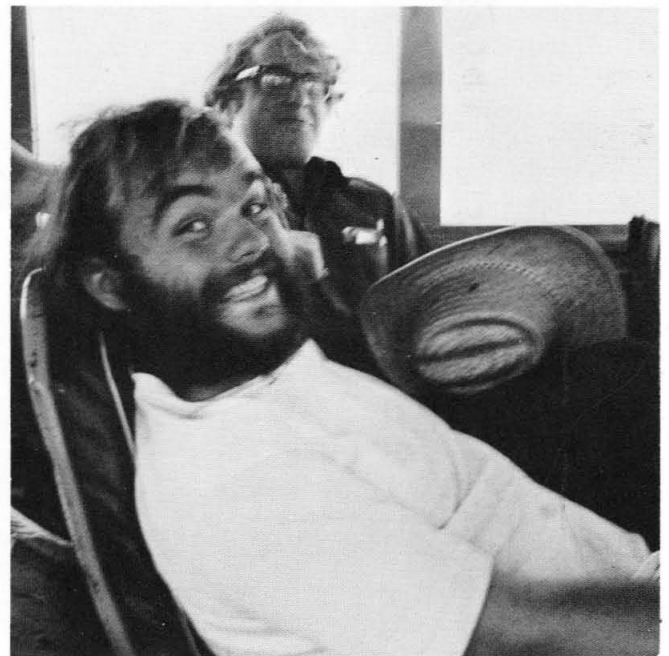




Fleming House

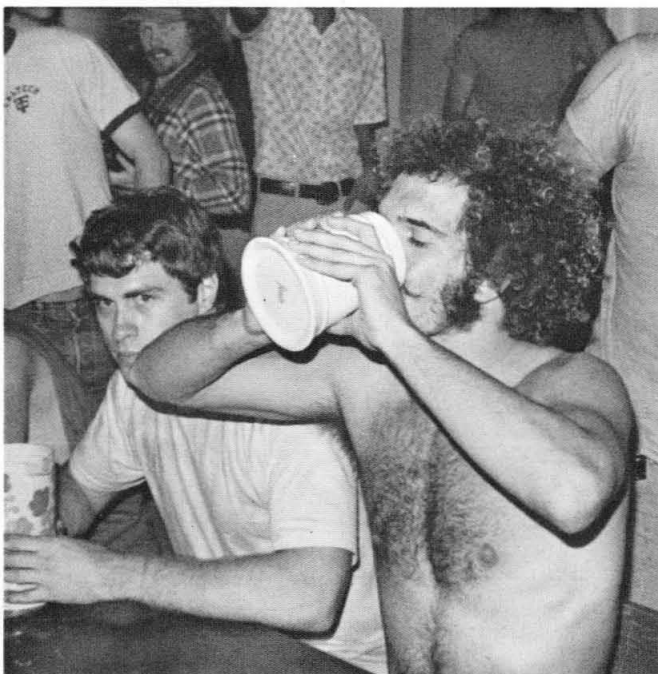
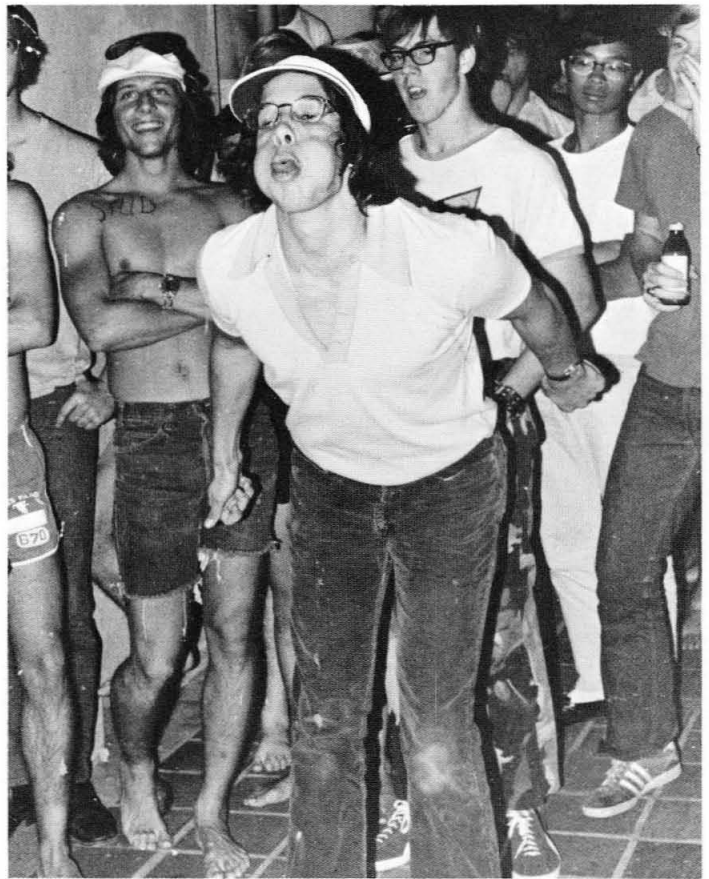


A record-breaking pack of frosh were inducted into Fleming House after Rotation this year. Coaches Beau Lee and Louie Romero had spent long hours interviewing prospective Flems, concentrating heavily on their hundred yard dash times. With only a few exceptions (you know who you are), the Frosh were cast in the mold of a long line of Flems - bright, athletic and tough SOB's. Needless to say, the Frosh didn't take too quickly to the commands of Pledgemaster Chris Russell, and eventually carried their mentor to his rightful place (Russell was glad it was over-he was tired of walking around without his wallet, watch or belt). With Diane Vogel as Headwaiter, the first meal was a brief but sufficient example of the manner in which the new Flems would be expected to comport themselves.





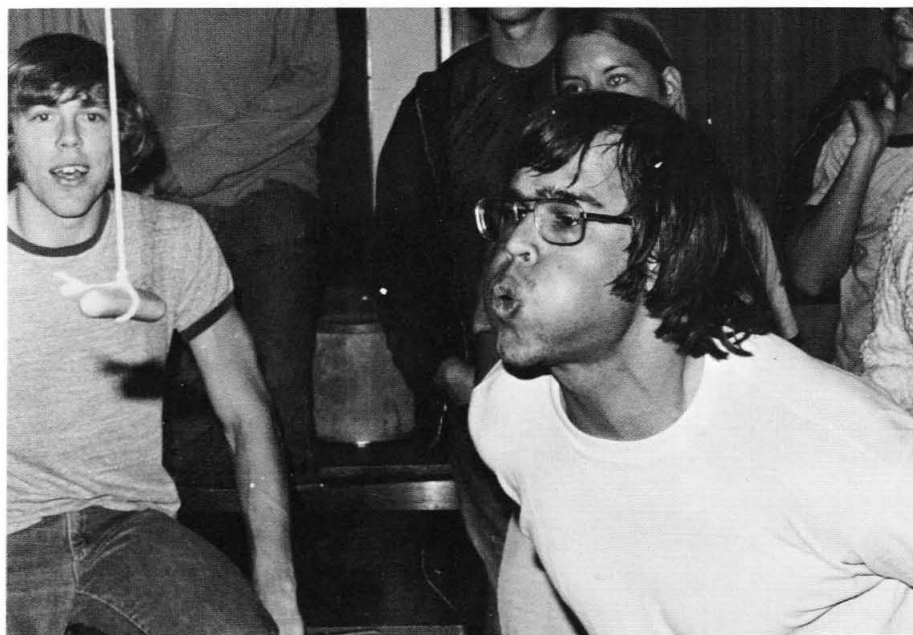
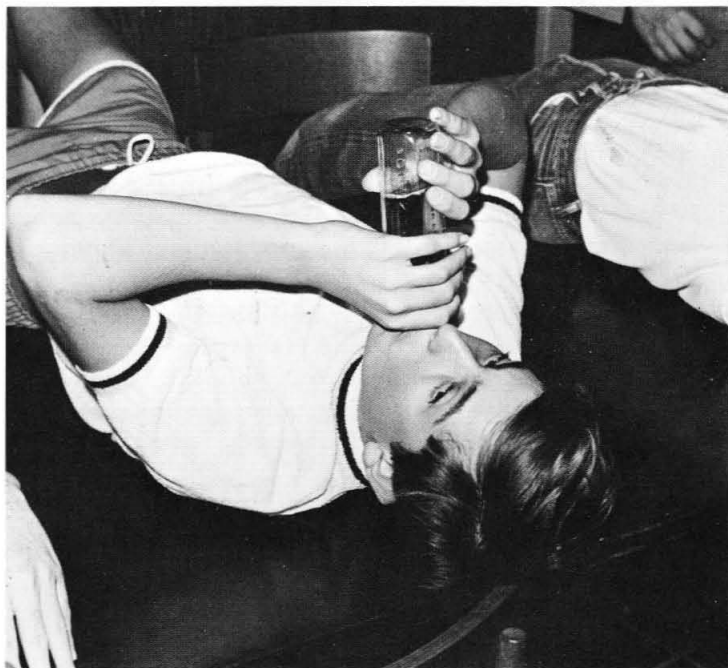
Despite our new additions, the Big Red Machine got off to a slow start in softball, losing to page and Dabney. Slater's verbal obnoxiousness kept the page boys from feeling too good about it however, and helped to keep the fans in good spirits. That same week, we beat the Moles in an easy game to start off a fantastic year of Discobolus competition. It was about this time that Vik opened his refrigerator to the beer drinking public and started Fleming as a major supporter of several breweries.





Beer was a major event later in the week also, when Fecathalon arrived. Gooding turned in an excellent distance for hocking, but in light of his extra-terrestrial origin was not given the record. Vik learned how to break four eggs at once in an attempt to capture the egg eating record, but found his mouth was too small-he missed too often. Alley Five won the coveted Key by edging out Alley Six in the last night of competition ("Of course we won-we had all the judges!")

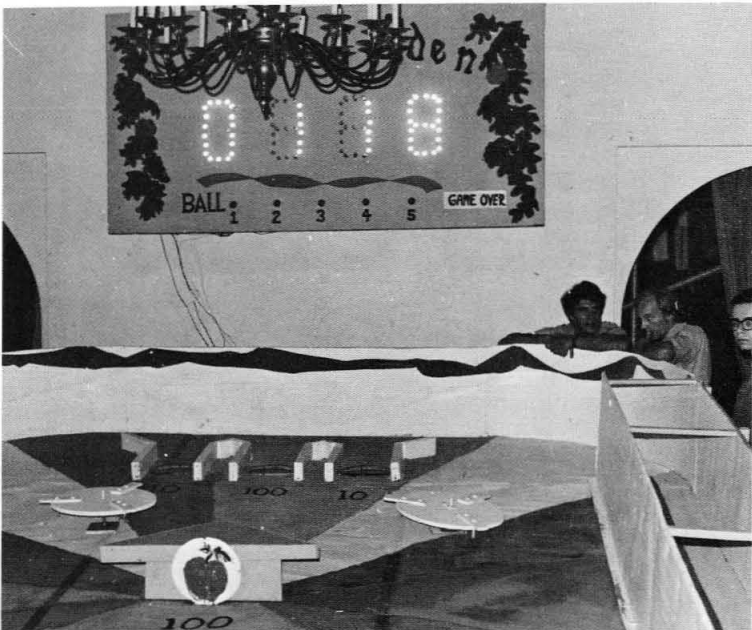
Early one morning several fans decided that fishing would be more fun than snaking for finals, so they went up to Baxter and caught a whale. The 35 foot sculpture was snared with a 20 foot steel pole complete with sinker, lure and crowbar-sized hook.



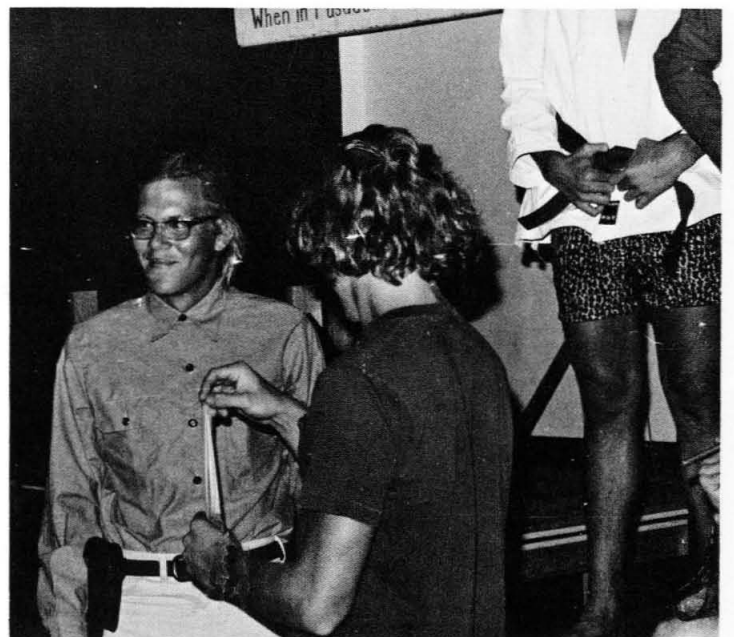
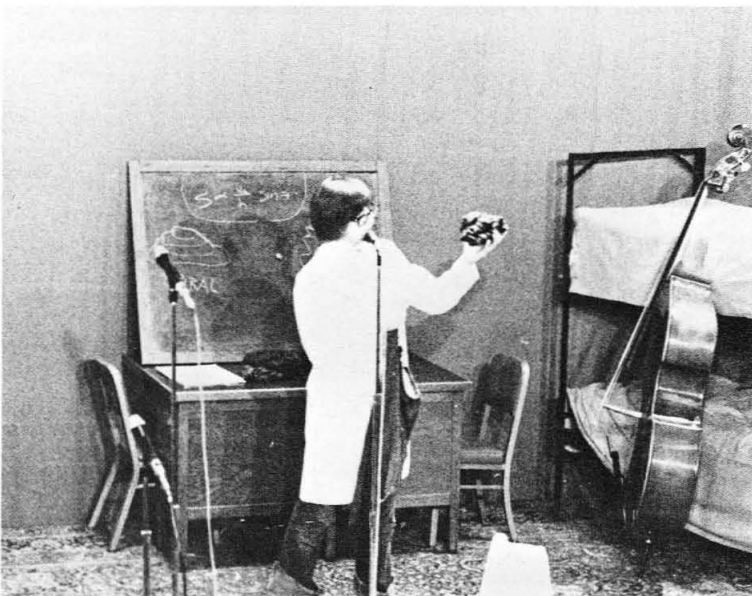


In our first and last break with tradition, Fleming abandoned the watery Interhouse to build the largest pinball machine in the world. Filling the lounge was "The Garden of Eden", 28 feet long, 2x4's for flippers, a silver soccer ball used for play, a huge electronic scoreboard, and wet paint Interhouse night.

The main attraction, of course, was the Fleming Interhouse Play. Fans packed the dining room to watch Jeff Poulin doing his hilarious "Turdology" lecture and hear the Down-Home music of Kris Larson, Jeff Sanders, Tom Creswell, Randy Goodall and Jesse Slater. The play, written in the fine tradition of Woody Allen by Jack, Land and Carol Thompson, was titled "Four More Years" and lampooned the escapades of two Flems during their lives at Tech. Starting with rotation, the play followed the hapless stars Steve Wik and Jack Fujitaki through the freshman bridge problem, showerings, varsity sports, traumatic dates, and the inevitable change of options. Typecasting ran rampant, with Bruchie and Klaus playing Lloydies ("Once a Lloydie, always a Lloydie."), Blinn portraying a Chem-E cut-throat Mole, Poulin as a scheming page boy and Bourne as the Flem. Since no one could possibly be as gullible as Russsss, he was forced to play himself ("Hey Russsss, can you give me a ride?")

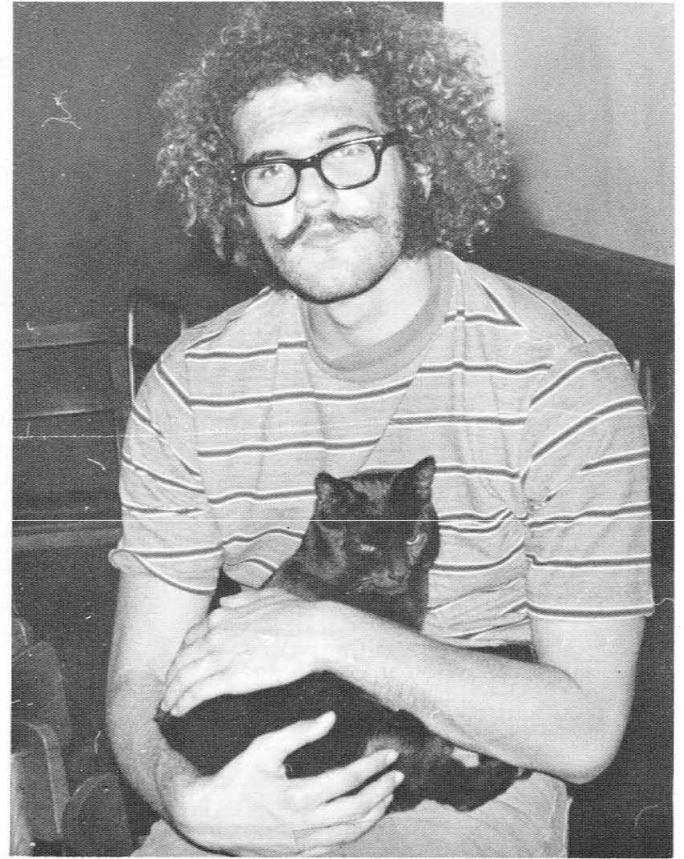


Perhaps enlightened by this ode of things to come, our beloved Frosh soon began to fall by the wayside. Magnuson and Koessler left us during Interhouse Tennis, reportedly to sign with a new World Team Tennis team. Among those to wise up and want out was our beloved RA and pinball machine owner, Bruce Chapman, so second term started with interviews for a new RA.

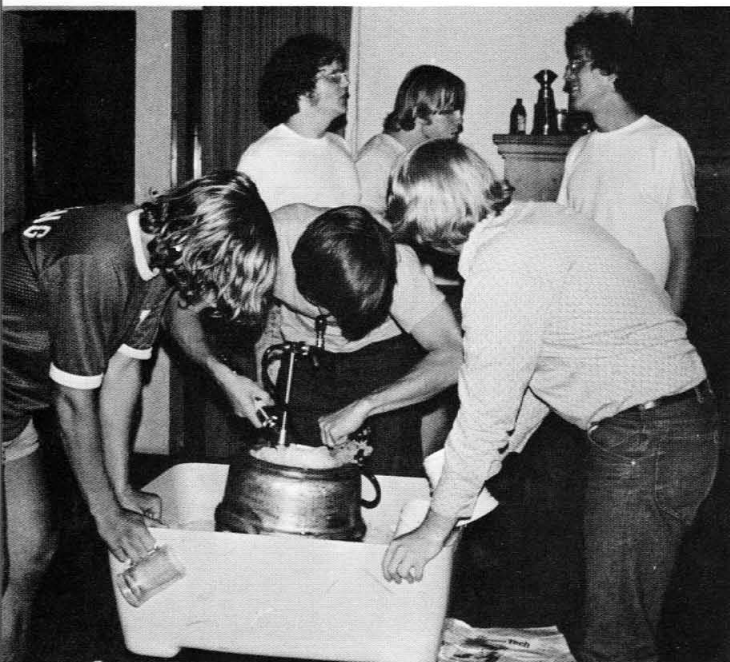




Russss and Naecker discovered that a certain
 -----Lyman Bonner (fill in your
 own adjectives--more space available in margin if
 needed) whose name shall go unmentioned was
 playing dirty pool in his attempts to deny us our
 Cannon. Therefore, it was decided that we would
 give in to Lovely Lyman (of Lyman's Lemons
 fame) and return the Gun from whence it came.
 Flems took advantage of numerous bribes and
 purchased several quarter-kegs, courtesy of the
 administration. A last salute was prepared with
 the Ierley Memorial "Pound" and as the barrel
 was being raised Blinn was scared shitless by a
 loud noise, sharp jolt, and flash which seemed
 amazingly similar to a cannon shot. In fact, it
 was a cannon shot. ("Hey! Tell that guy on the
 bicycle to get th..."BOOM!")



The IACCOFH provided us with some of
 the finer things in life as Indoor Olympiad
 showed the true stuff of which Flems are made--
 booze. Despite the usual events and lots of extra
 beer, fans raided the social closet and literally
 cleaned it out. In a fantastic demonstration of
 athletic ability and comraderie, two-thirds of the
 House got blown out of their gourds and at least
 twenty-two people barfed in the lounge. The only
 alcohol to be found the next day was the gallon
 of Lysol used to douse the lounge and any of the
 hapless souls who remained there.



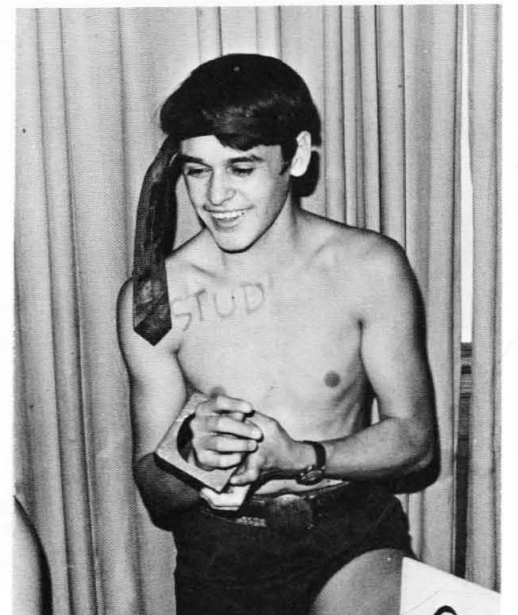


JUNIORS: (L to R) Hallie Poore, Jim Hong, Budak Barkan, Phil Naecker, Brad Page, Art Gooding, Rich Atwater, Dave Bruchie, Tom Lawler, Dave Eckpenyong, Jerry Wedekind, Jim Shearer, Bernie Richman, Louie Romero. (Absent L to R) Scott Hemphill, Jim Demmel, Al Lidow, Franklie Ang, Chris Smith, Beau Lee, Craig Lage, Mark Fuller.

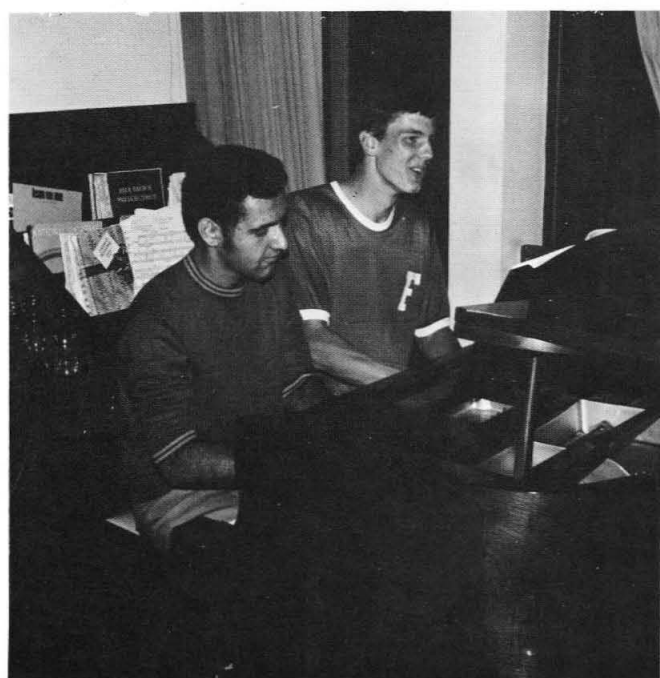


FRESHMEN: (Kneeling L to R) Jeff Poulin, Louie Testa, Chris Sexton, Anna Slomovic, Andy Falls, Ed Keller, Jesse Slater, Jim Findley. (Standing L to R) Doug Mehoke, Chen Sun, Eric Lucha, Jim Hickey, Dean Sanzo, Lee Paul, Bruce Baker, Kevin Miller, Tom Snyder. (Absent) Carol Thompson, Peter Nicoll, Margo Robe, Mark Sturza, Mike Connolly, Craig Trivelpiece, John Mehaffey.

It was not too long afterward that several others got blasted--on the night of House Elections. Outgoing President Russss Desiderio passed the Bell on to Phil Naecker and then proceeded to become quite drunk. The Big Red Machine was further overhauled with Rich Atwater tapped as Vice President, Chris Jensen chosen as Secretary and Scott Hemphill named Treasurer. Russell, Falls and Trivelpiece were suckered into the Social Team spot, and Hurst led Liang, Poulin and Hickey as our young but competent Ath Men. Jesse Slater became the new Librarian and immediately began to accept orders for beer mugs ("I think I'll order a rubber stamp with "page Sucks" written on it.") On the brighter side, Goodling managed to drop down from Uranus to retain his House Alienship. Tom Lawler, affectionately known as "Freddie", was given the D.S. Green Memorial Turd award for the second year, and Bill Zajc (of "Billie Zajc and His Trained Moles!" fame) was given the distinguished office of House Mouth. Jack passed his RLS honors onto Gooding (who later demonstrated his talents in that area by floating Zajc at the Ath during Coach Nerrie's retirement dinner) and Jim Celoni became the first recipient of the new office, House Tourist. Fleming also came out from behind the scenes in campus politics this year as Atwater was named IHC Chairman and Carol Stevens chosen as IHC Secretary, Tom Snyder copped the Activities Director spot, Chen Sun was elected Ascit Treasurer, and Steve Hurst was named as a BOC Rep-at-Large. No sooner had Hemphill taken office than he decided to go on a leave, dropping his Headwaiter's duties in Atwater's lap. Gooding was soon elected to the Treasurer's spot, and at the same time Gromley was named as new House BOC Rep.

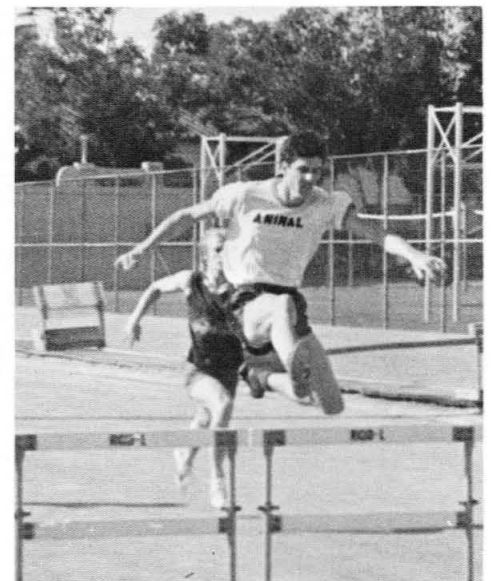
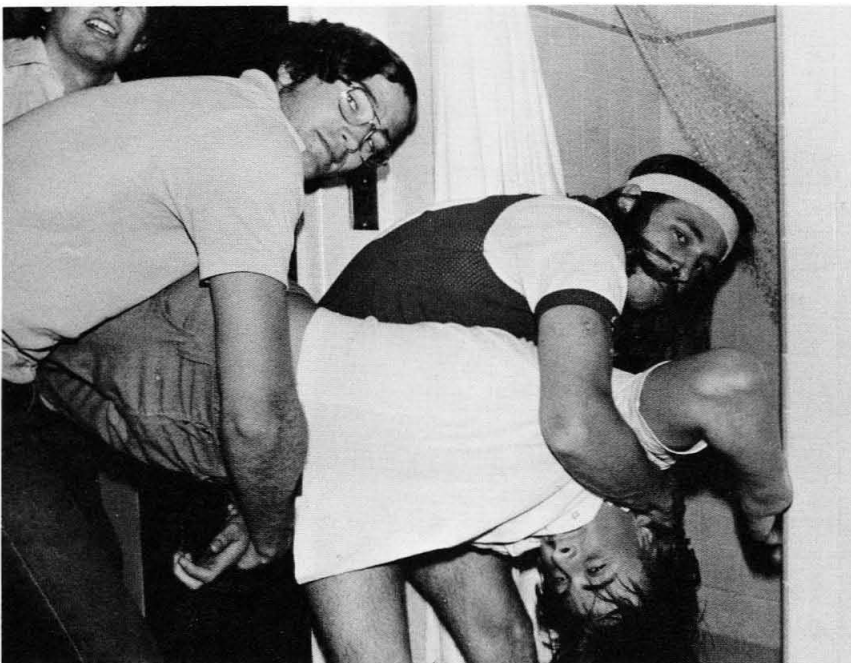
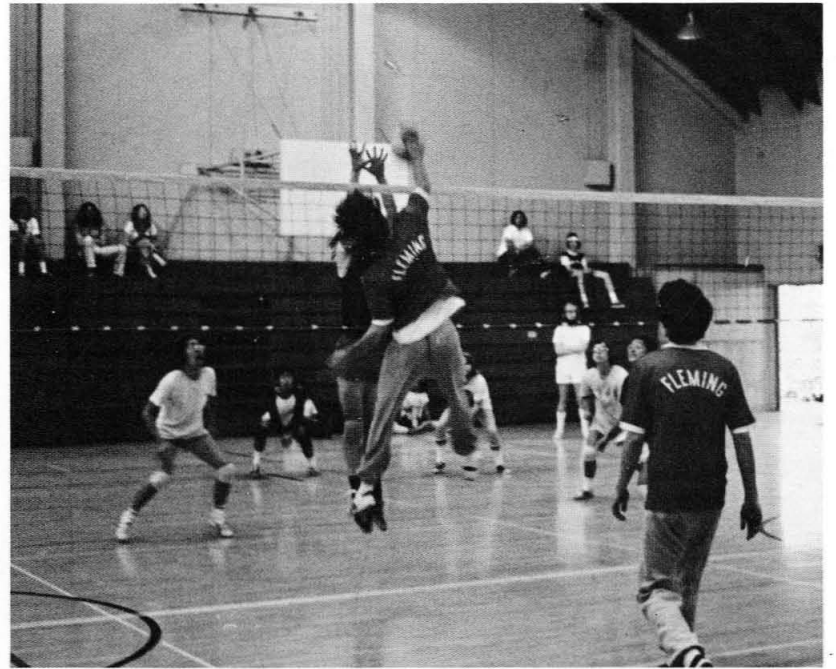
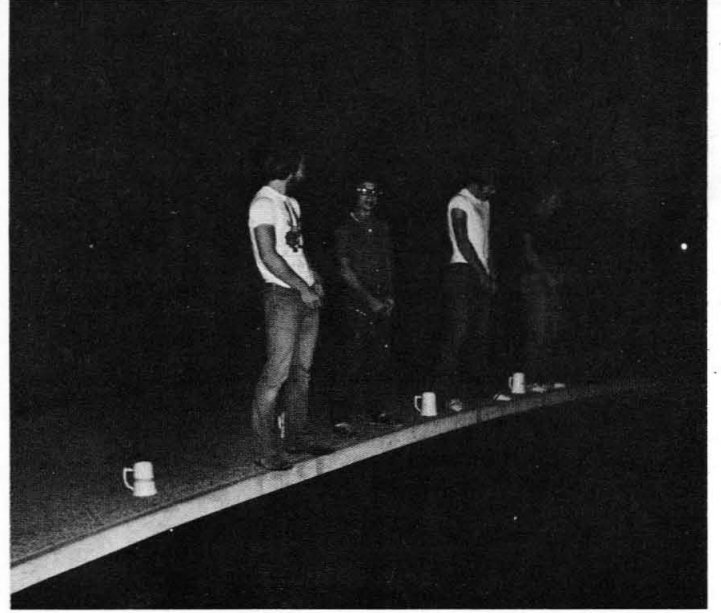


SENIORS (In Susie's Room): (Front) Magic Zajic, Jim Ce-ni, W.Allen, Prima Donna, Russss (with polo ball). (Back) Monty Python, "The Girls"--Susie, Susan, and Battey.



Having already beaten page in a Discobolus track contest, Fleming breezed through Interhouse Track. Junior Brad Page (note full-sized letters-its the only time you'll see them) turned in an outstanding effort, placing in shot and javelin and tying with Senior Chris Cooper for first in the high jump. Land placed first in three events, pole vault, hundred yard dash, and 220 yard run, with Gooding only inches behind to take second in the 220. Overall, Fleming walked away with over a third of all the points awarded.

The rest of second term consisted primarily of beer. Third term however, was different-it was mostly BEER! The Social Team really got things rolling and provided several parties, including some events with other houses ("This is the only social team around that can throw a \$600 party and turn a profit for the House!") One of the more memorable celebrations came when the American LaFrance Division of Fleming Foundry and Software Co. helped the Scurves take an unscheduled bath. A total of five fire hoses and seven heads were used to ensure complete cleanliness in our visitors. Vik, Zajc and company took advantage of the festive occasion to visit Ruddock and establish good interhouse relations.





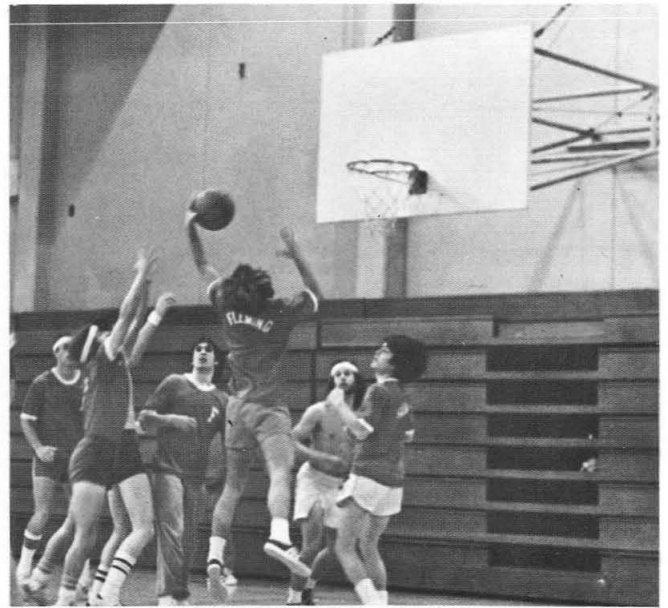
With many Frosh helping, the Big Red Swimmers took first in Interhouse Swimming and Diving. The Frosh then accepted a challenge from the page frosh in football and blew them off the field. Unfortunately they put forth something less than an all-out attempt at the Rose Bowl Run this year, leaving the Junior's record time standing. The Seniors won the annual Mother's Day event this year, probably because they had avoided becoming totally wasted from the Orgy the night before. The competition was very close, with the Juniors taking 2nd place honors and the Sophomores running away with the swimming event to place 3rd.

About this time Senior Ditch Day arrived on campus, and everyone was quite prepared for it. The underclassmen had been depriving themselves of beer for nearly twenty-four hours and were thus quite anxious to get the bribe. In fact, they were so anxious that they neglected to look for the clues in Diane's room ("You mean there were clues?") and instead barged into the Seniors' stacked rooms.





As was recorded in last year's Big T, Russ had pledged to flick Discobolus and make an all-out effort for the Varsity Rating Trophy. Well, since everyone knows that you can believe only half of what Russ says, we not only took the Varsity Rating Trophy but also won Discobolus and Interhouse Football in an exciting all-the-marbles Fleming-page football game. That game left Fleming with the Discobolus Trophy for the third summer in a row. Of course a modest party was held after the game during which Flems consumed the contents of three quarter-kegs, much to the surprise of the Klokes man.



SENIORS: (L to R) Klaus Engelhardt, Phil Nygren, John Dilles, John Steubs, Susie Smith, Chris Cooper, Brian Luke, Susan Murakami, Kevin Ruddell, Hal Jerman, Diane Vogel, Steve Vik, Jack Schlacter, Russss Desiderio, Jim Demmel, Jim Celoni, John Land. (Absent) Alex Lidow, Darryl Madura, Louie Romero.



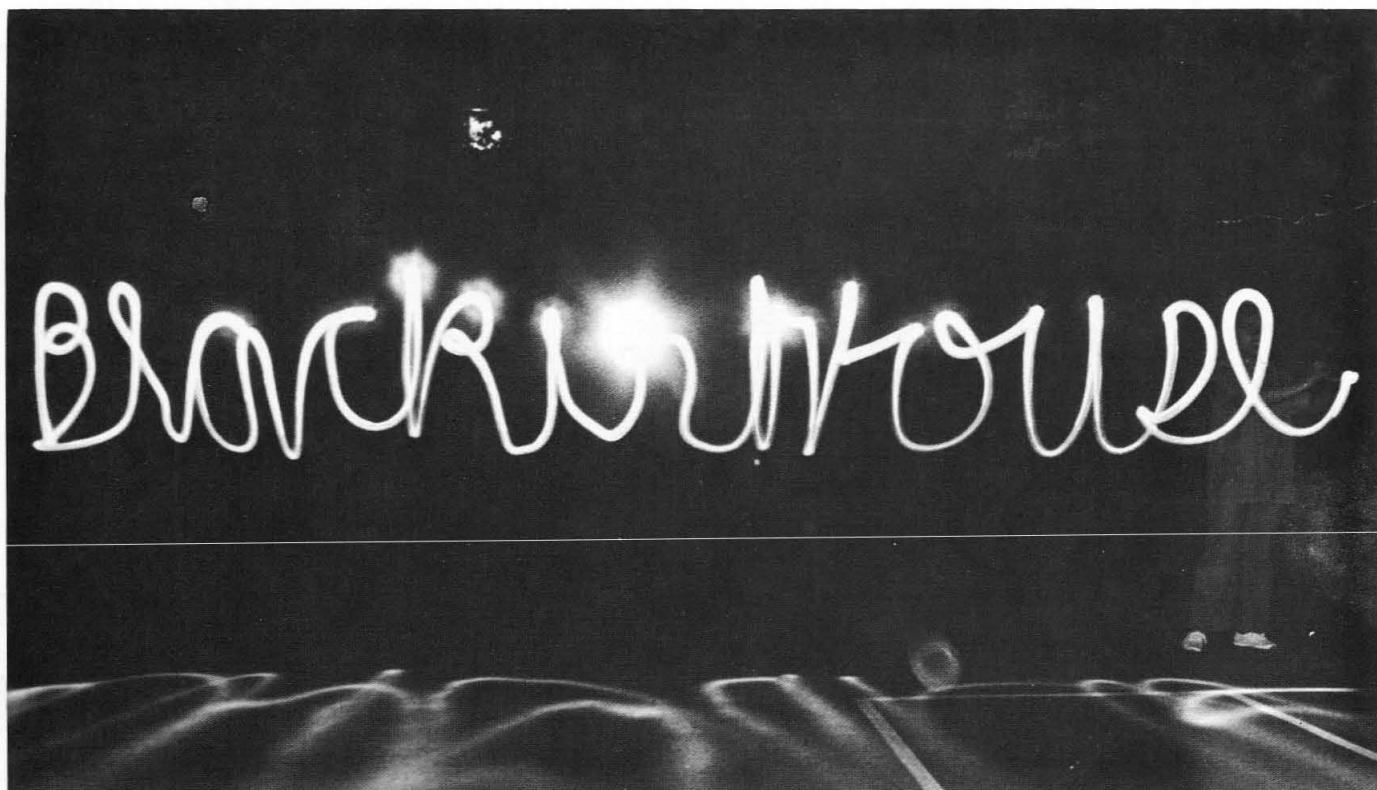


SOPHOMORES:
(Standing L to R) Peter German, Tom Creswell, Doug Bourne, Mike Smyth, Chris Russell, Tony Tullot, Kevin Gromley, Alan Comer, Jeff Blinn, Tim Ahern. (Sitting L to R) Ru-Chang Kung, Jim Mullany, Anthony Sneed, Randy Goodall, Chris Jensen, Nick Yang, Budak Barkan, Carol Thompson. (Absent) Mike Ma, Ken Severin, Carol Stevens, Kris Larson, Steve Hurst, Randy Tagg, Jim Seidel.



Bei





Fourteen. Doubling last year's number, fourteen seniors decided to remain on campus this year, which meant taking a mere eighteen frosh. The most memorable Rotation speech was, of course, Tajima's song, although how many frosh were confused out of their gourd is unknown. A few Patrols were formed to keep track of the hornier upperclassmen during the after-dinner get-togethers. Rollinson as President kept the ratings meetings going smoothly, with appropriate pauses for some collective opinion expression.

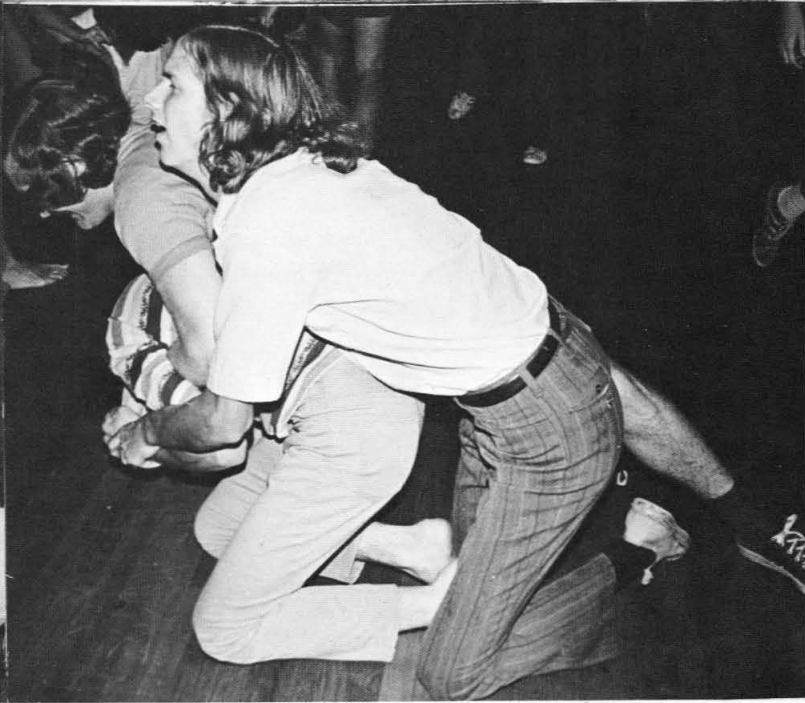
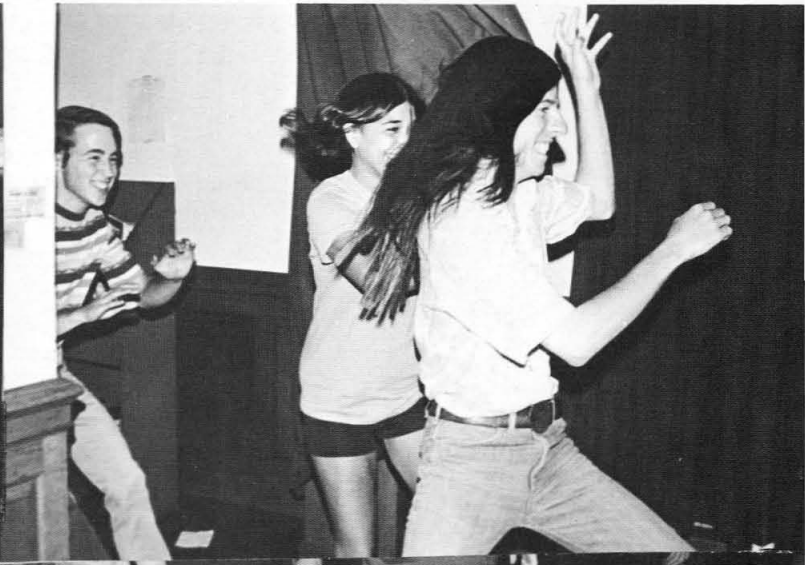
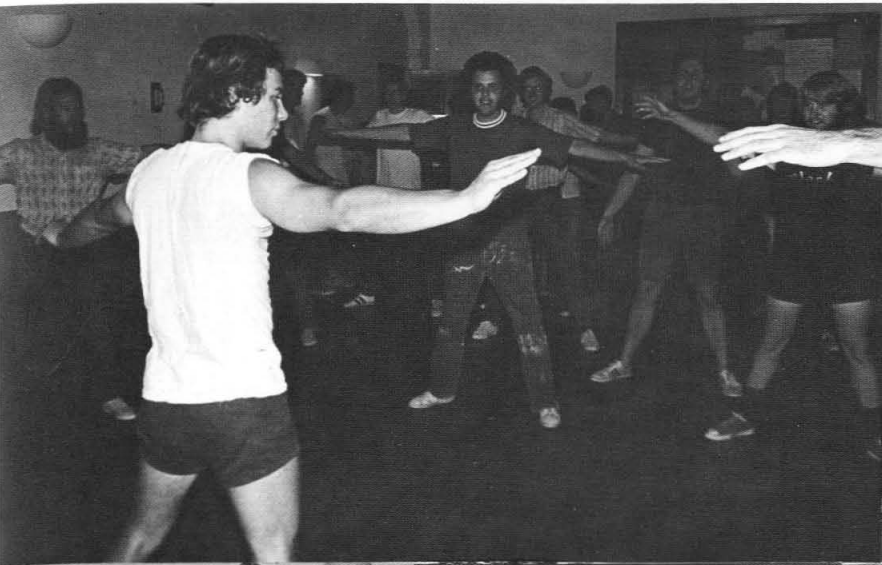
When it was all over, we had eighteen new members of the Church and the House of Blacker (ttboai) and a house full of sophomore doubles. Polchinski and Ricketts' Proudfoot, with assist from Zajc and a security guard, demonstrated what Blacker-Ricketts relations are all about. Wunderlich made herself known by trying to organize women's volleyball games; these took a while, though, to really catch on. The Black Hand made its presence known early in the term. Around that time, Zajc and Polchinski let Geary know of their heartfelt desire for him, and Davis showed Weatherall how to drive a car. (Davis?! He came back this term, as did Reyes and Gilray.)

Since the Pope was too busy helping Stall use up his Vaseline to do his job, an Antipope appeared one Thursday night to announce the Lounge Run. Even with the help of Ayres, the hopelessly outnumbered frosh were all dispatched in only twelve minutes.

The Social Chairmen, having an uncanny feel for the sentiment of the House, decided that ice skating was a Good Thing, so this year saw many 1 a.m. Saturday trips to West Covina. Higley, whose passion for ice took a different form, created the Blacker House Ice Cream Society, a cooperative venture to make the dessert of the gods available at all hours of the day and night.

Any stranger to the House could walk into the Lounge and learn that "My name is Marc Cimolino. I am an organic chemist."







Some raunch got ripped off from the Library by some obnoxious Darb, so a recovery squad of about twenty ("forty or fifty" according to an overexcited Darb witness) went over to leans on him a little. Upon his baptism, the material was repossessed.

An anagram for "SHOWER" was discovered and effected upon the Tunnel shower that the ladies Figueroa and Wunderlich would use of an evening.

Ricardo Gomez hosted a beer blast at which he showed that Zajc and Polack could not gross him out. Some succeeded in stumbling five miles back to the House, while Wunderlich put a chill on Zajc. A while after the blast, Rairden discovered that Wunderlich was stacked. He was too, with her in his room. The House Dick became the Human Fly in a daredevil exit via the window over the Filipino Courtyard.

After some debate over whether or not to close for Interhouse, it was decided that last year's speakeasy and casino project was easily set up and well enjoyed, so the setting was changed to Rick's Café Américain in Casablanca. Except for the potted palms, which many thought should become a permanent part of the House, outside of a 100-hour period, one would never guess we were doing anything. The gambling and Hashimoto's "As Time Goes By" on the piano filled the evening pleasantly.

A Blacker alumnus was grossed out to find that almost no bridge was played in the House anymore; Demon has firmly established itself, with the terms "build-down," "cheapo," and "Henry David's score" as standard vocabulary.

Rairden opened bidding on Wunderlich's body, resulting in Forgeron's after-dinner lecture on the economics of Diane (one half-minute per fuck?!), after declaring himself House Horny Sophomore. He soon apologized and presented her with a dozen long-stemmed roses.

Henry David, appointments secretary to Mr. Horn, was forced to turn down many applications for audiences with Mr. Horn's sides and abdomen.

Over the winter break, Figueroa discovered the infinite reach of the Black Hand, while West and his brother cleaned contacts in the BT&E closet and got the system working again.

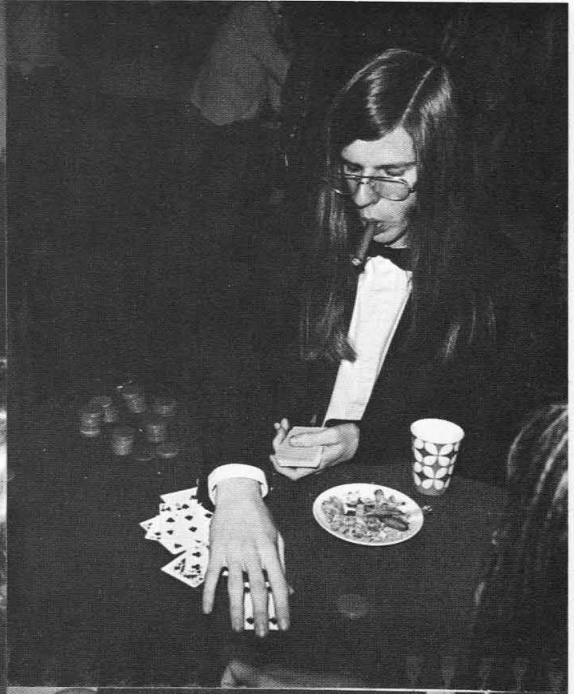
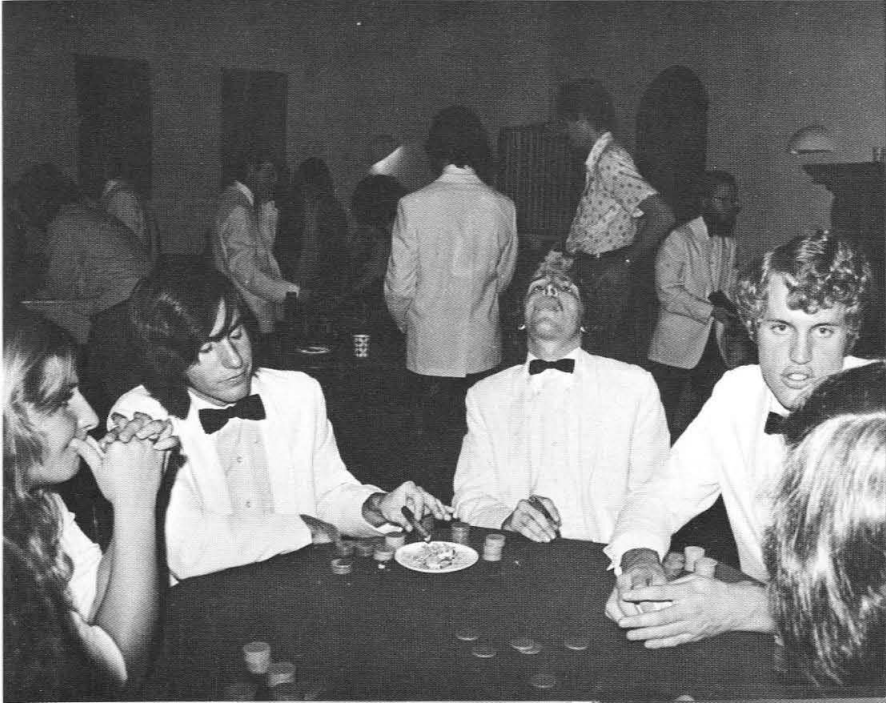
Second term started without Welch and Gerald, but with the return of Edberg, Hagiwara, and Anwyl. Sophomore doubles continued. The budget revealed assets of \$2100, more than we've had in a long time, a fact which could be attributed to the IHC last year raising house dues to \$15 per term. Spending increased to try to use up available monies, which some called just throwing bread away. A positive result of the surplus was being able to invest in a House Tool Kit.

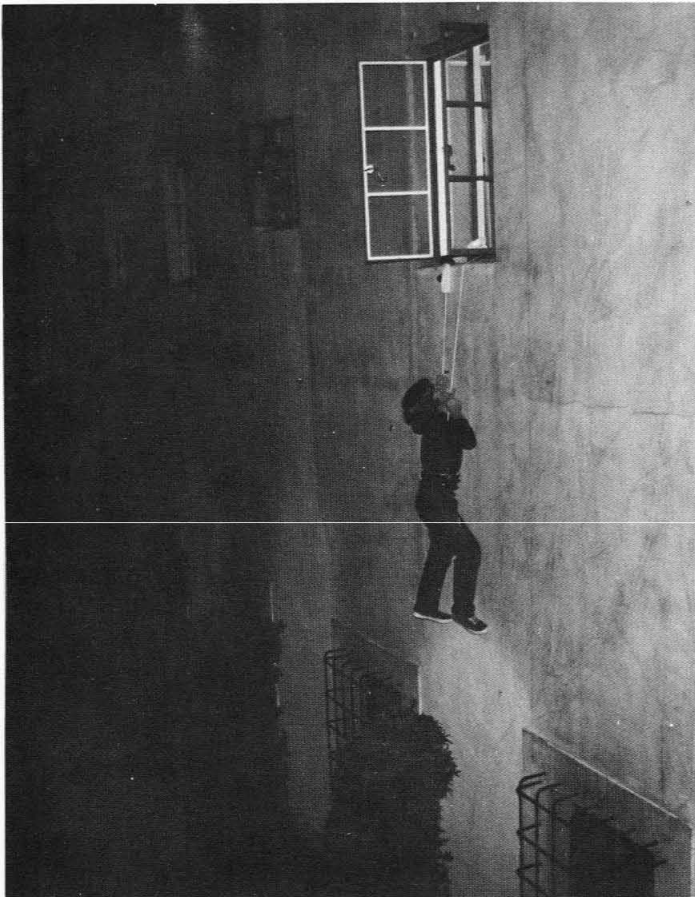
The number of mouths to feed in the House increased by five as Cliff threw a litter of kittens. For the longest time, the Library smelled of catshit.

Facial hair became the rage as the Blacker Moustache Society recruited a score of members. Many quit by midterms, but Mundy, Dickenson, Himel, Saari, and Forgey (sort of) decided to keep theirs.

Horn discovered what happens when you drink half a bottle of vodka, especially coupled with Tommy's chili. Seven times, in fact.







Goodson finally decided to start up alley challenges with an initial ladder ordering contest consisting of a water balloon toss and balloon rolls down the Pub stairs in attempts to get them out the Lower Doc's door. The only two alley challenges played this year, though, were a Tunnel-Upper P-Kremlin Demon game, which Tunnel won, and a beer drinking contest, in which Cannes drowned Hell.

Walton went skiing and learned what a patella is.

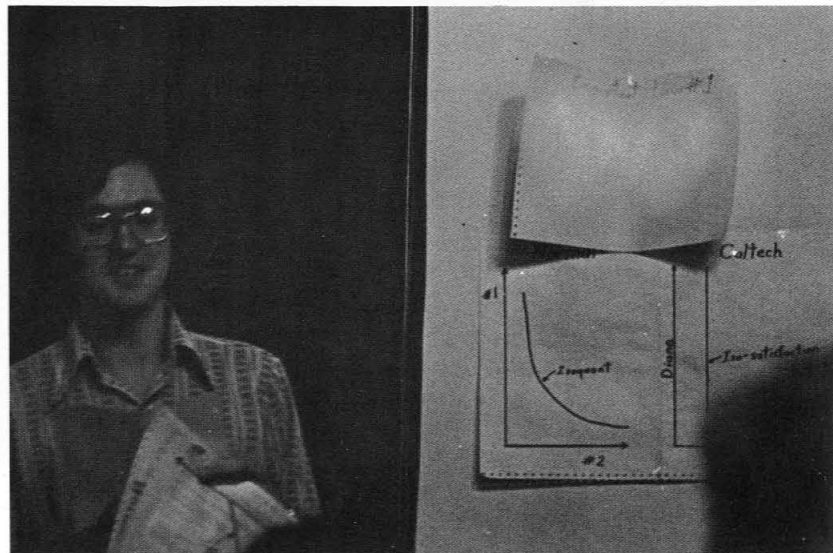
The white zone is for immediate passenger loading and unloading only. No parking.

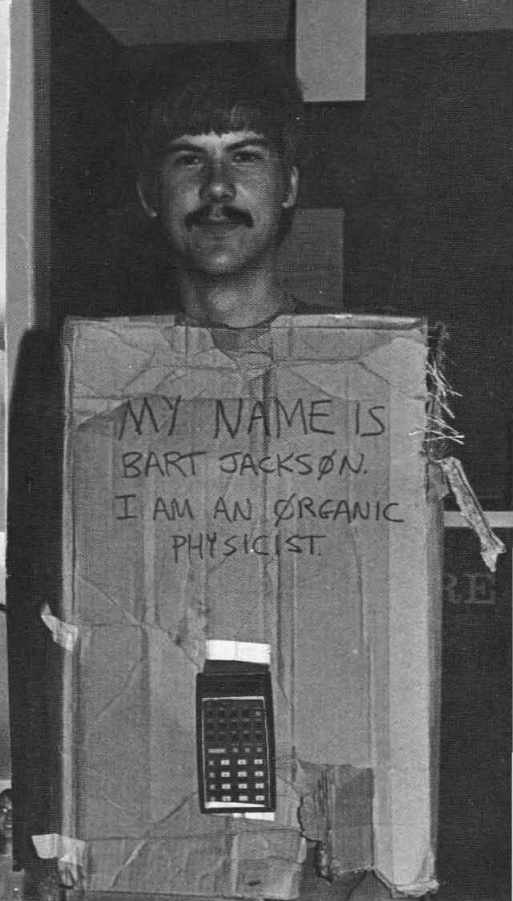
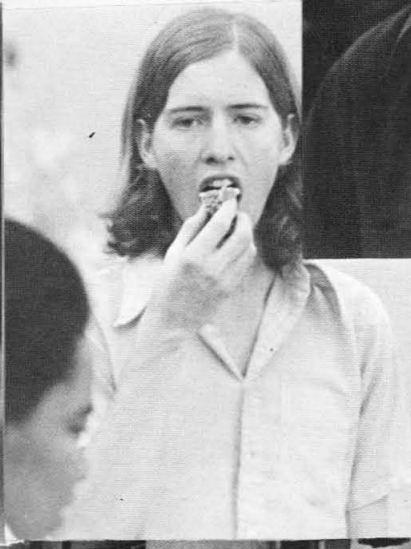
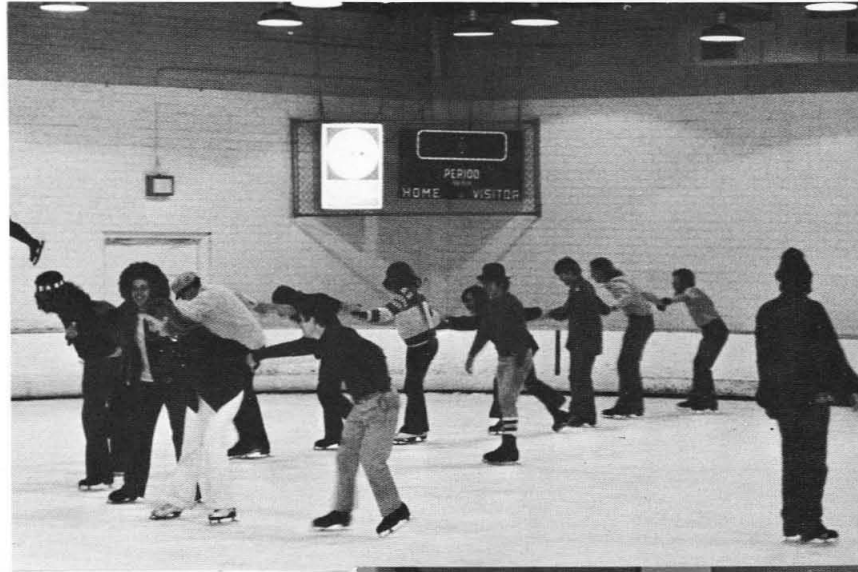
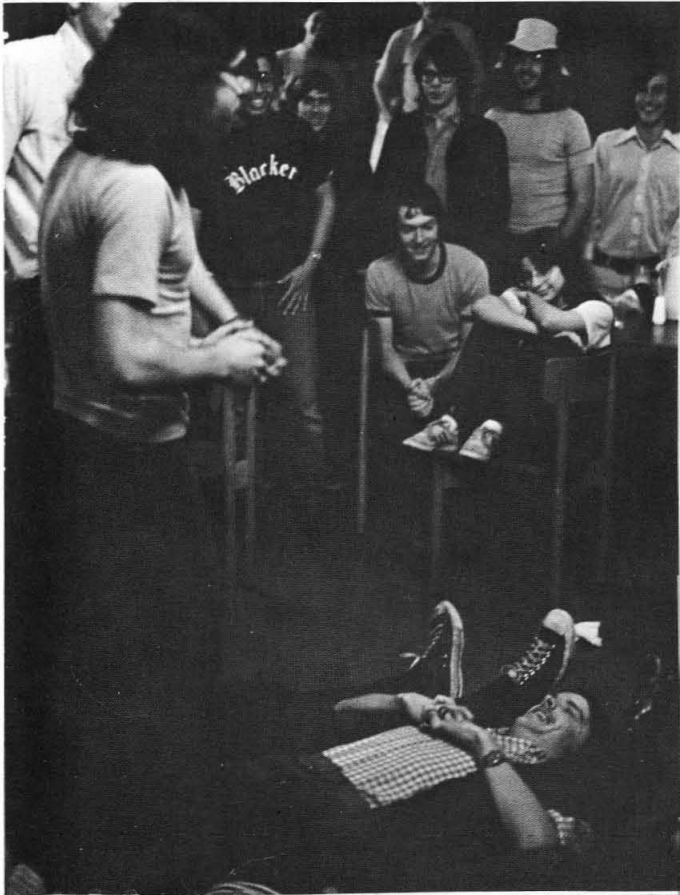
Hell Alley came twice this year, in gushing torrents.

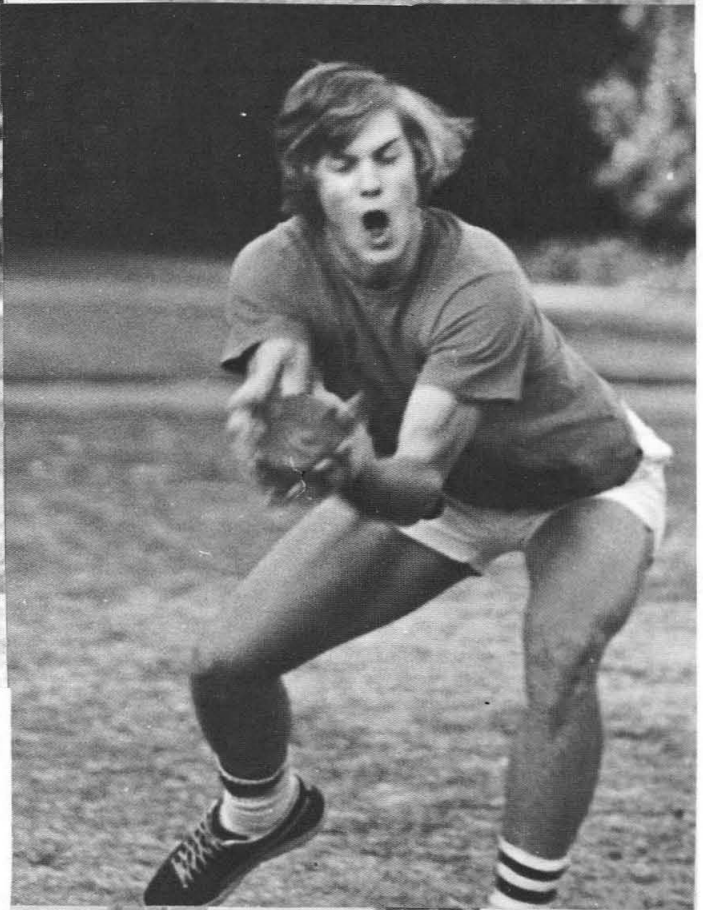
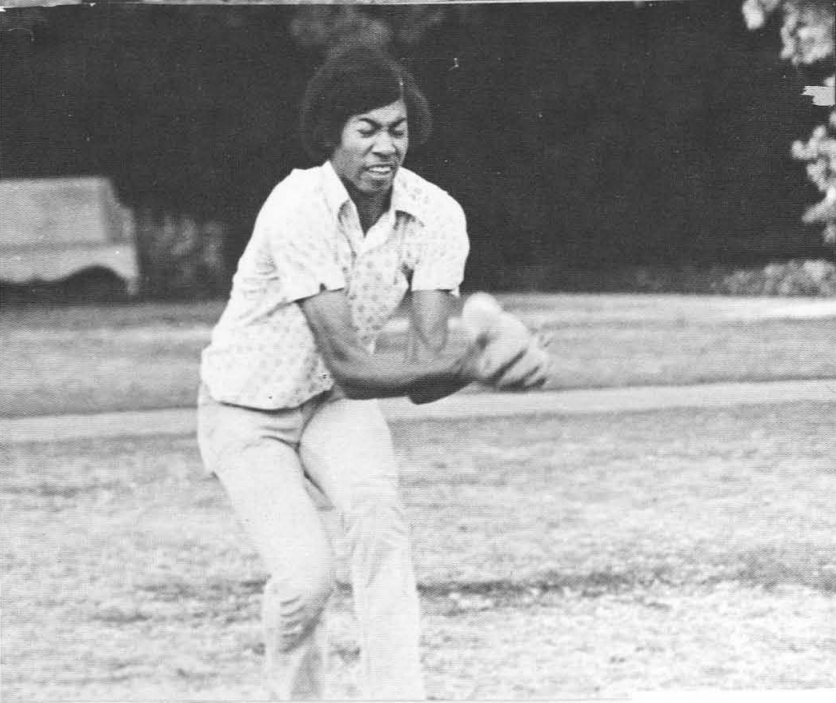
The Social Chairmen found that barbecues were also a Good Thing, so hamburgers *au* Walton fed the masses on many a Sunday afternoon.

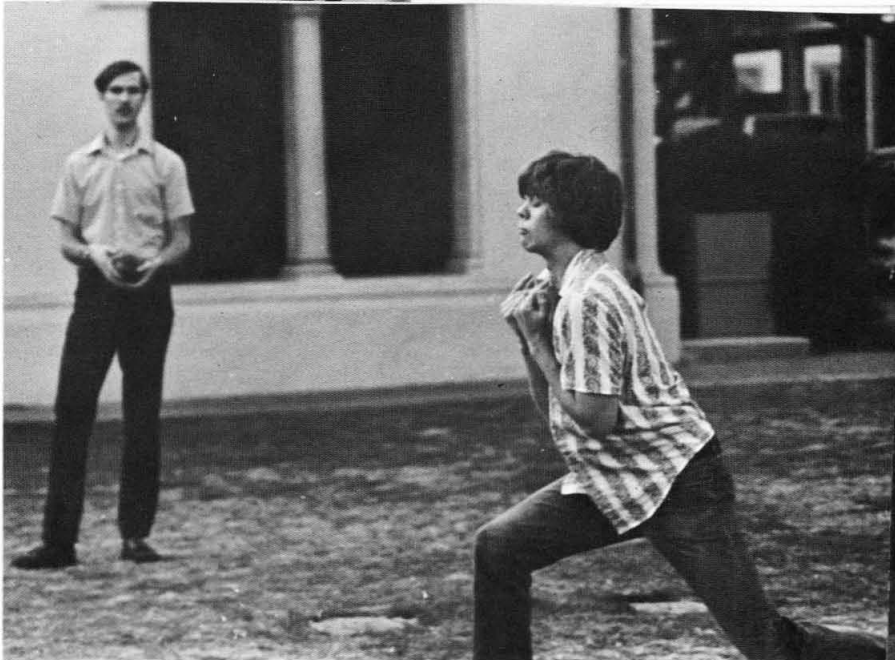
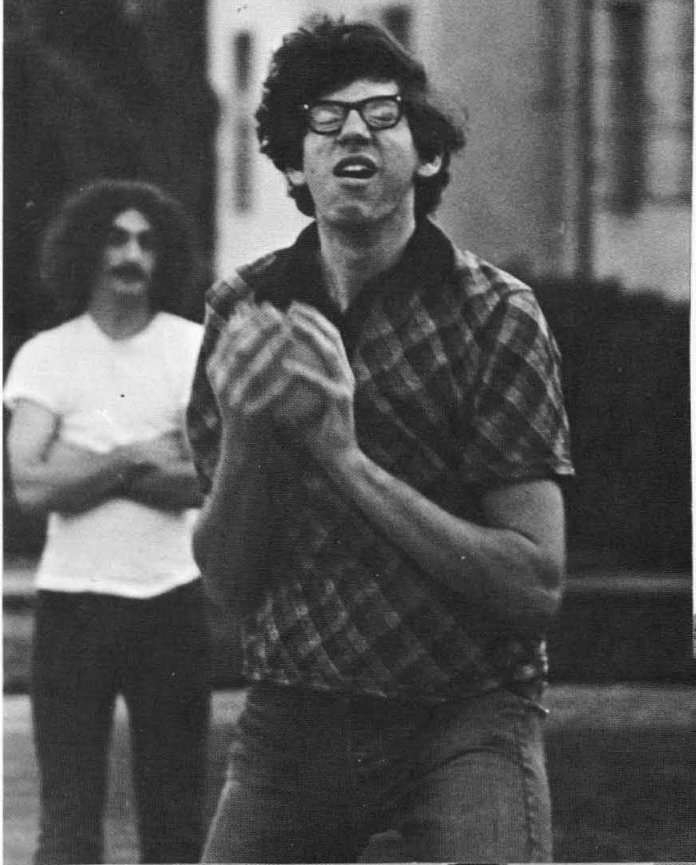
Steigerwald couldn't believe that Smallberg could lift six men.

The flow of Darbs through Tunnel was finally stemmed and the Tunnel kitchen was reclaimed by the long-awaited cabinets coming up to form the Tunnel Lounge and the door to Dabney being locked. The Darbs were none too happy with this development, so they stole the door. A temporary replacement was erected in time for Q.E.D., which featured a butler, a fainting, and a paranoid dispersal because of a Junior Fire Marshall.









Art joined Cliff in the joys of motherhood, which spurred more talk of spaying them both, this action being taken as soon as feasible.

Saari was moved into room 46, soon to be followed by Reyes. An industrious crew working in Tunnel and Heaven fixed the Modess machines, which haven't worked in four years, and thought up all sorts of items they could be made to dispense.

Kitchens were occupied for hours as the Blacker Bake-Off produced 1600 cookies, brownies, cakes, and other goodies. The leftovers became extra desserts at dinners for days.

The President preempted the Social Chairmen, who preempted the Secretary, and scheduled elections for late February. Deanna Hunt defeated Tom Himel for the Presidency, becoming the first woman in Tech history to be elected to a student house presidency. Mundy beat out Dickenson for Veep, while Mead slipped into the Secretariat unopposed. Second round elections saw the Good Little Toad administration completed as Rairden edged out Forgerson for Treasurer. After much hassle, a social team of sorts emerged, consisting of Kistler, Figueroa, Licht, and Steigerwald. Although Zajc was pushing for Kenedy, it was Hamasaki, Larson, Tajima, and Cimolino who became Ath Men.

During a Hellwarming, the women decided the House needed a dance. Frosh were brought out of the woodwork and onto the dance floor. Steigerwald: "What's a dance?"

Licht declared: "I want to heave on Dabney."

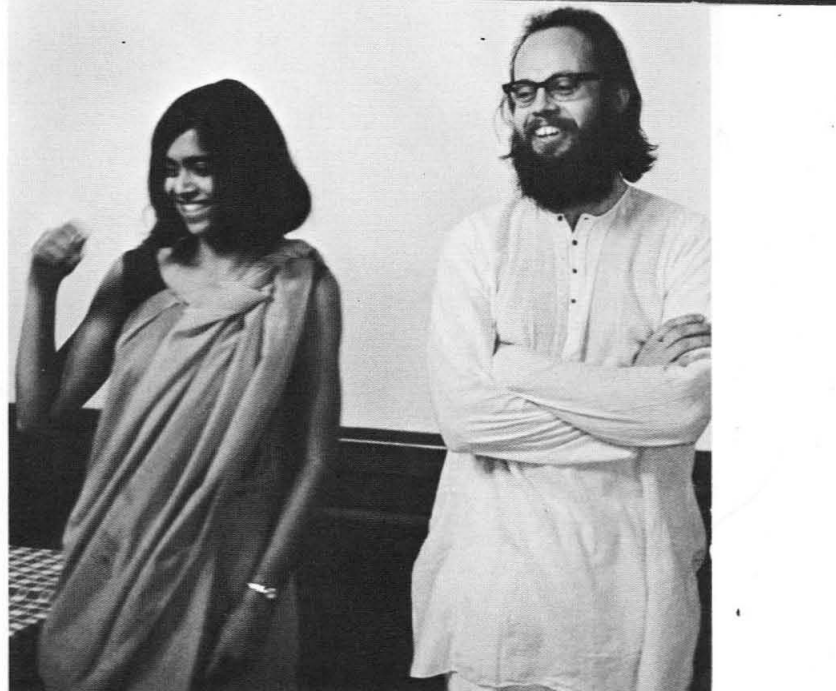
Many people trucked down to San Diego to see and hear "Die Walküre," but decided that the abridged version heard finals week was more tolerable.

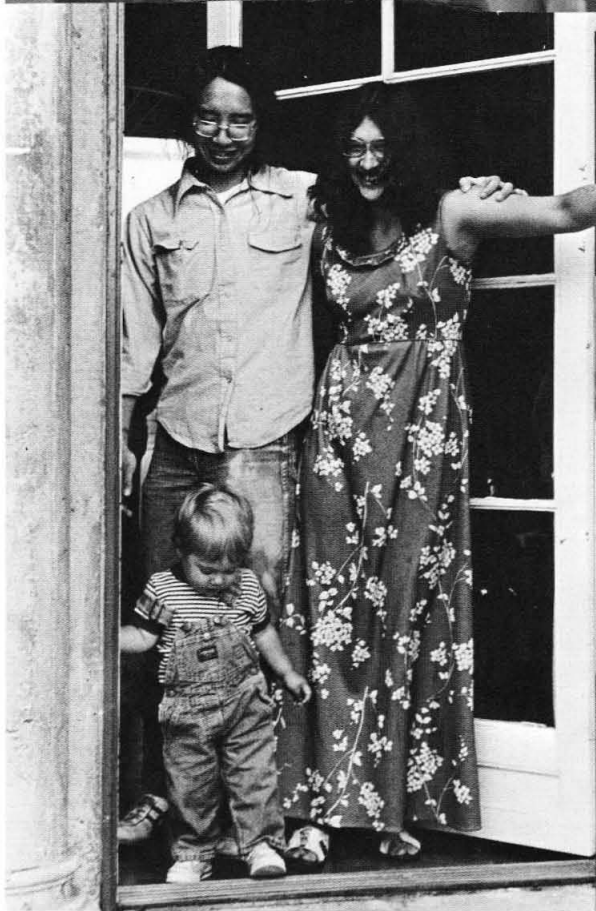
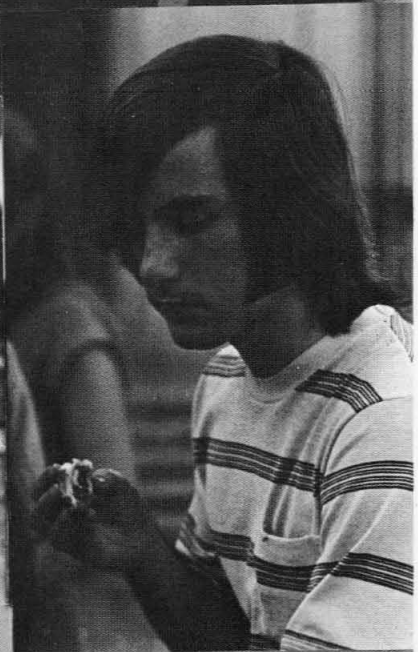
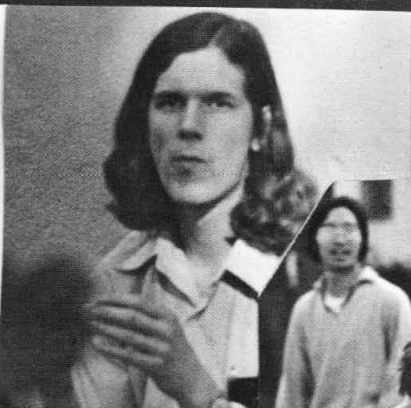
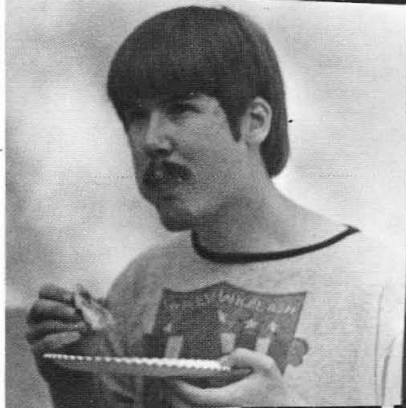
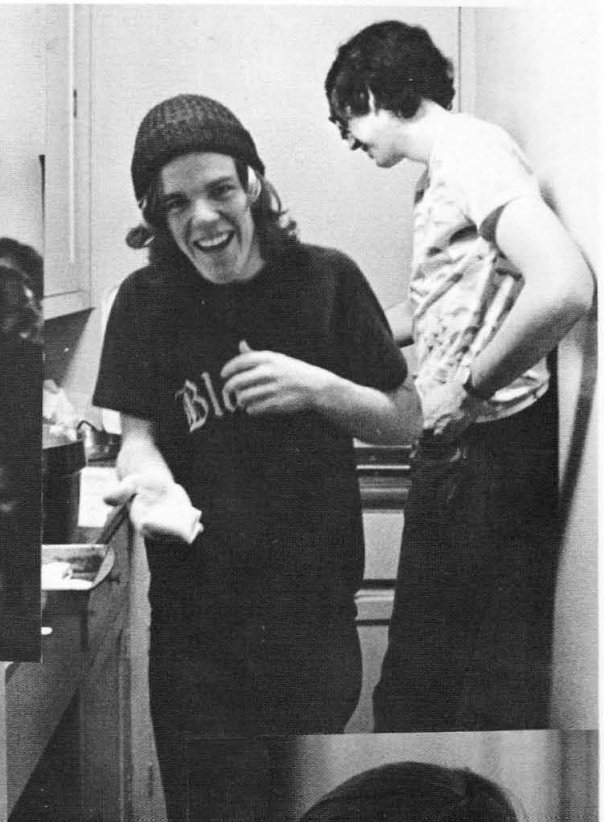
Kistler and Mead became South Complex Energy Czars in a project to attempt to reduce energy expenditure in the student houses. Rairden, in his own efforts to clean up the House, hanged a rat.

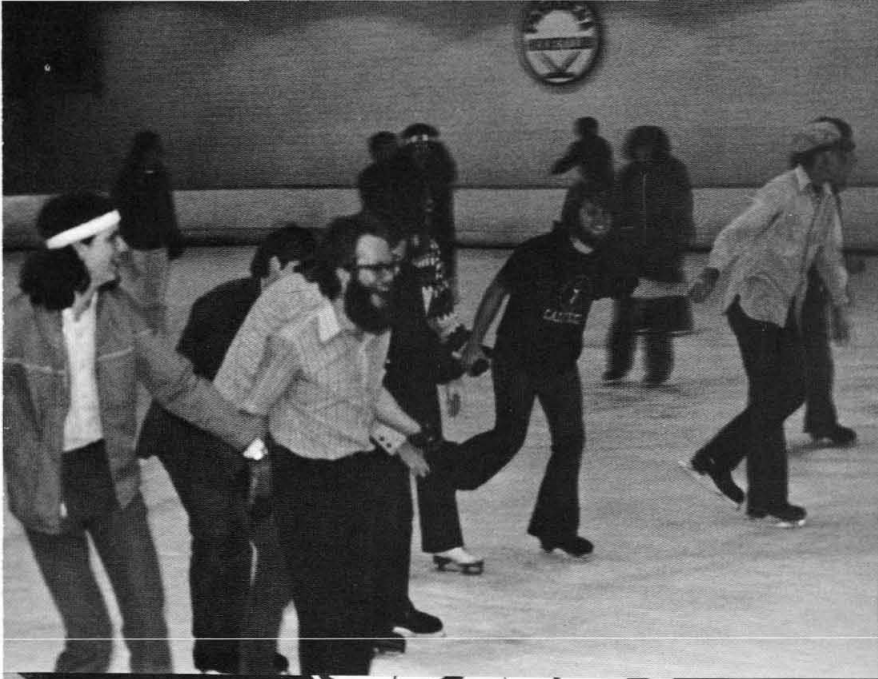
Horn deposited his comic book collection in the Tunnel Lounge, an act which immediately increased the Lounge's occupancy. Bean bag chairs were added later.

The new Social Chairmen presented the House with a new F.U.C.K.E.D. which introduced many to the L.A. area. Watch out for Jesus freaks in Hollywood.

Four of Hell's stereos played the Ride a week early, at midnight. Kennedy: "I think this is a good time to take a run around the block."









Third term came and saw more House meetings than most people cared to attend. Much of the term was filled with RA rotation, for the time had come that we must lose the beloved Weisblats. Next year's RA is to be David Sibley, assisted by his parents Tom and Carol.

Himel became food rep, introducing scales to weigh the servings at dinner (which often seemed to come up short), and having VIP's and parents come to dinner in an effort to get food service to improve the food.

The Blacker Hedonism Society was formed, and supplemented the lean social program with "The Point" and ice skating. Other supplements included Deanna's two-year-old creation, the Easter Egg and Matzoh Hunt, and the Weisblats' well-appreciated Indian dinner, our closest approximation this year to the Posh that never was. The Associates Tea was held in the Blacker Courtyard for the first time in five years, filling it with professors, their spouses, and in one case, a daughter.

Kistler gambled on the House's enjoying Go-Karting. He won.

After a long search, Dudziak couldn't find anyone to unload the office of BOC rep on, so he bears the burden next year.

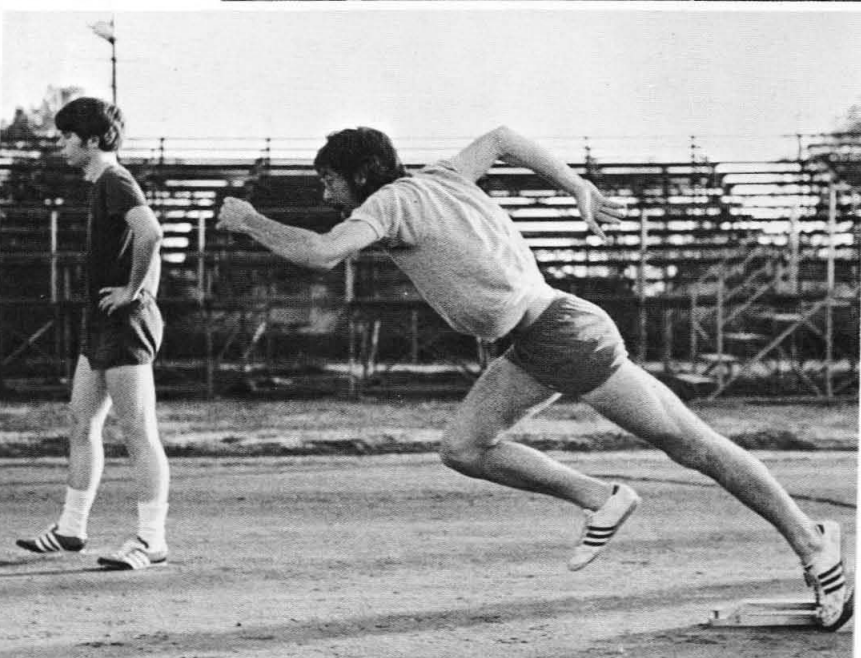
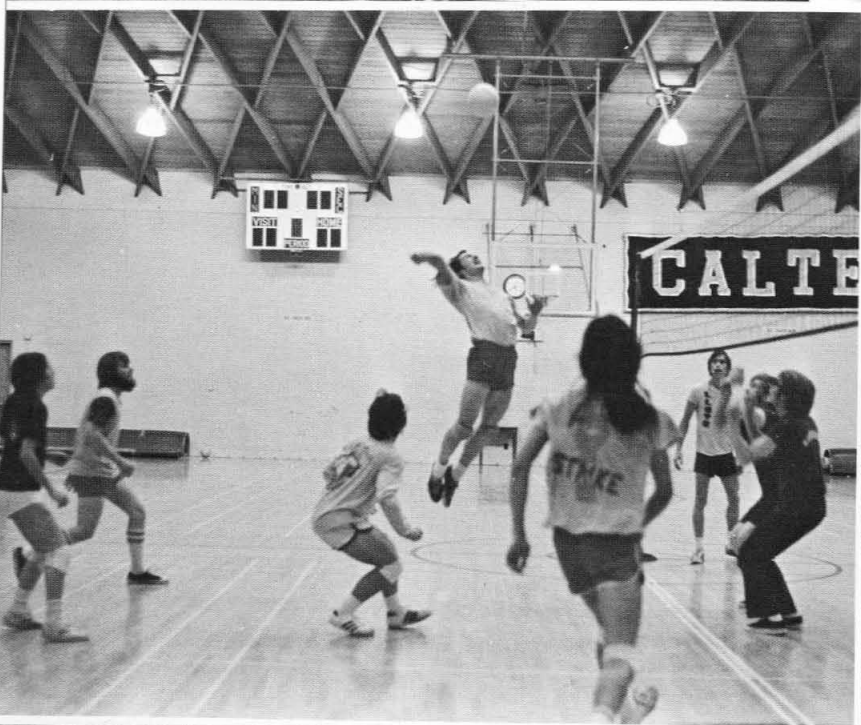
The House Score crept up to 45%, but Reyes won't let his foreskin a foot away from him.

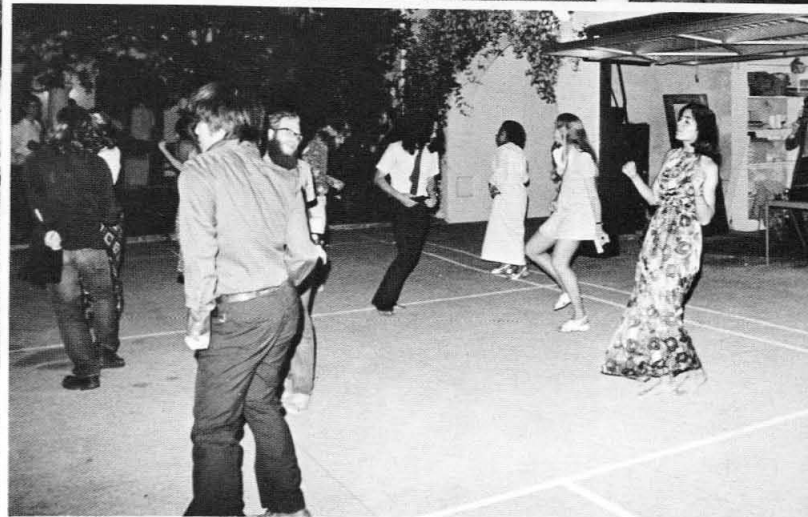
Hours of cheese and bread cutting produced the ingredients for the Wine Tasting and Fondue Party at Harry Gray's house. While Stark discoursed on black holes to Mrs. Gray, hordes danced, and Weatherall found an understanding friend in Sam.

"Tomorrow" finally arrived, and by 6 p.m., the Goodson and the Hansen-Drowley Ditch Day stacks were still unbroken.

Perhaps as a result of Hamasaki's exhorting us to come out and see Ruthanne's bumps, attendance was high at the women's volleyball game between the north and south houses. The Mighty Women of Blacker, plus one Darb, defeated the Page-Ruddock team, a slap in the face to the male-dominated Page Machine which was but a precursor to the blow of their losing Discobolus because of an IHC decision to allow Blacker to play Fleming in the last challenge of the year.







The year's last waited meal was certainly the most eventful. Torkelson resigned as House Virgin, Erickson and Wold announced their awards for their "How do you spell 'Zajc' " contest, Zajc won a bet with Davis and Rodrigo by dining *au naturel*, and Smallberg the Antipope proclaimed himself Pope Schmuckputz I and distributed the long-awaited Purity Test.

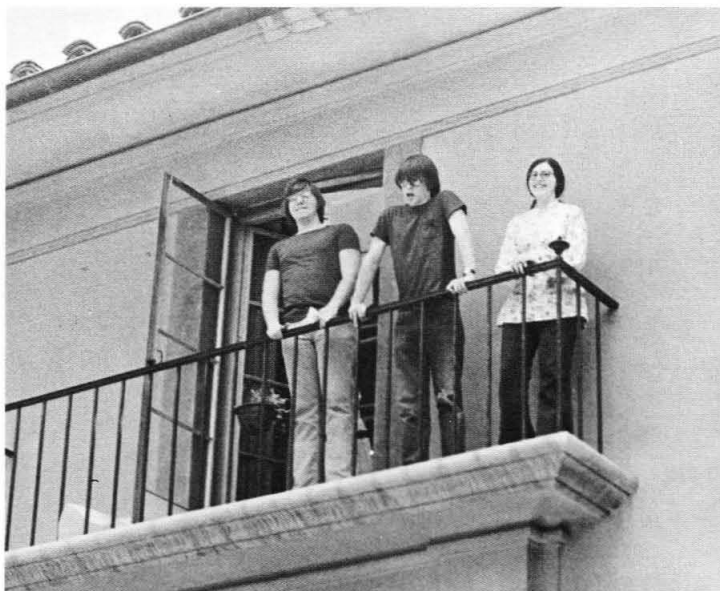
To get in shape for the test this year, and perhaps for other reasons, many partnerships were continued from last year or forged anew: Rollinson & Ho, Drowley & Salter, Polack & Corson, Forgey & Coke, Kojima & Chalfant, Howe & Jancaitis, Zajc & Fleming, Jankevics & Figueroa, Rairden & Wunderlich, Miller & Sung, Stall & Jones, Stark & Garber, Dayna & the cats, Wold & Suzie, Cushing & x (where $x \in \text{female}$), Licht & Mary Jane, Goodson & Anything, Mead & Deanna's ankles, and Steigerwald & Mary ("Steigerwald, how representative is a UCC who's the only virgin in his alley?"). Rumor has it that DeBenedittis will be coming back in August, so be prepared, Art.

Who's going to do this write-up next year? Not I—I've got to see McElroy about a truck.



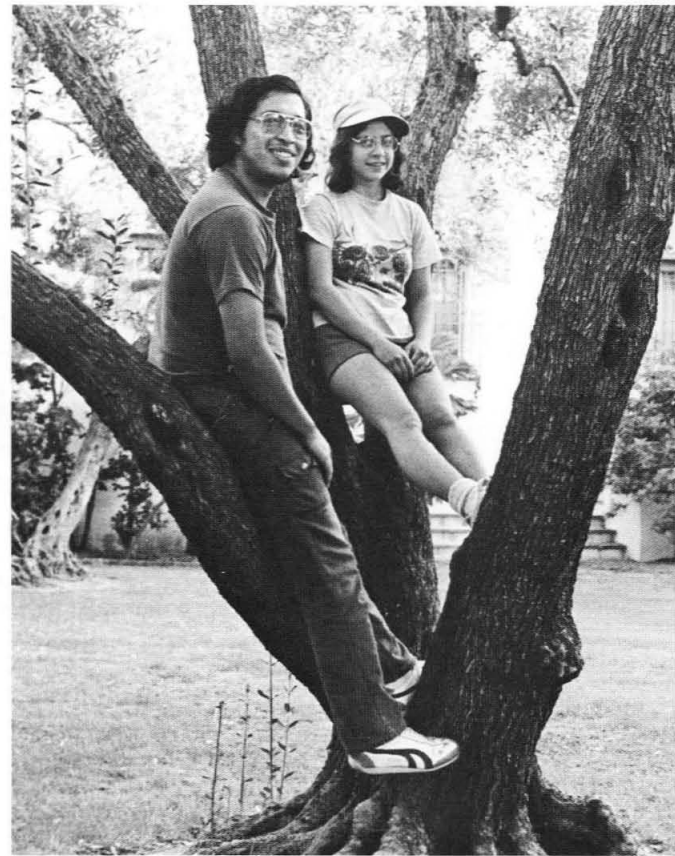
SENIORS—(l. to r.) A. Lester Buck, Cliff Drowley, Mark Pickar, Ron Kinch, See Young, Eric Hansen, Paul Goodson, David Smallberg, Bill Zajc, Joe Polchinski making an ass of himself, Lon Rollinson, A. Car.

MORE SENIORS—(l. to r.) Tony Stark, Bruce Mickle, Ellen Garber, Jim Weatherall, Charles Hales.





LATECOMERS—(l. to r.) Robert Tajima (Jr), Linda Figueroa (Fr), Andy Jankevics (Jr), George Reyes (So), Louise Corson (So).



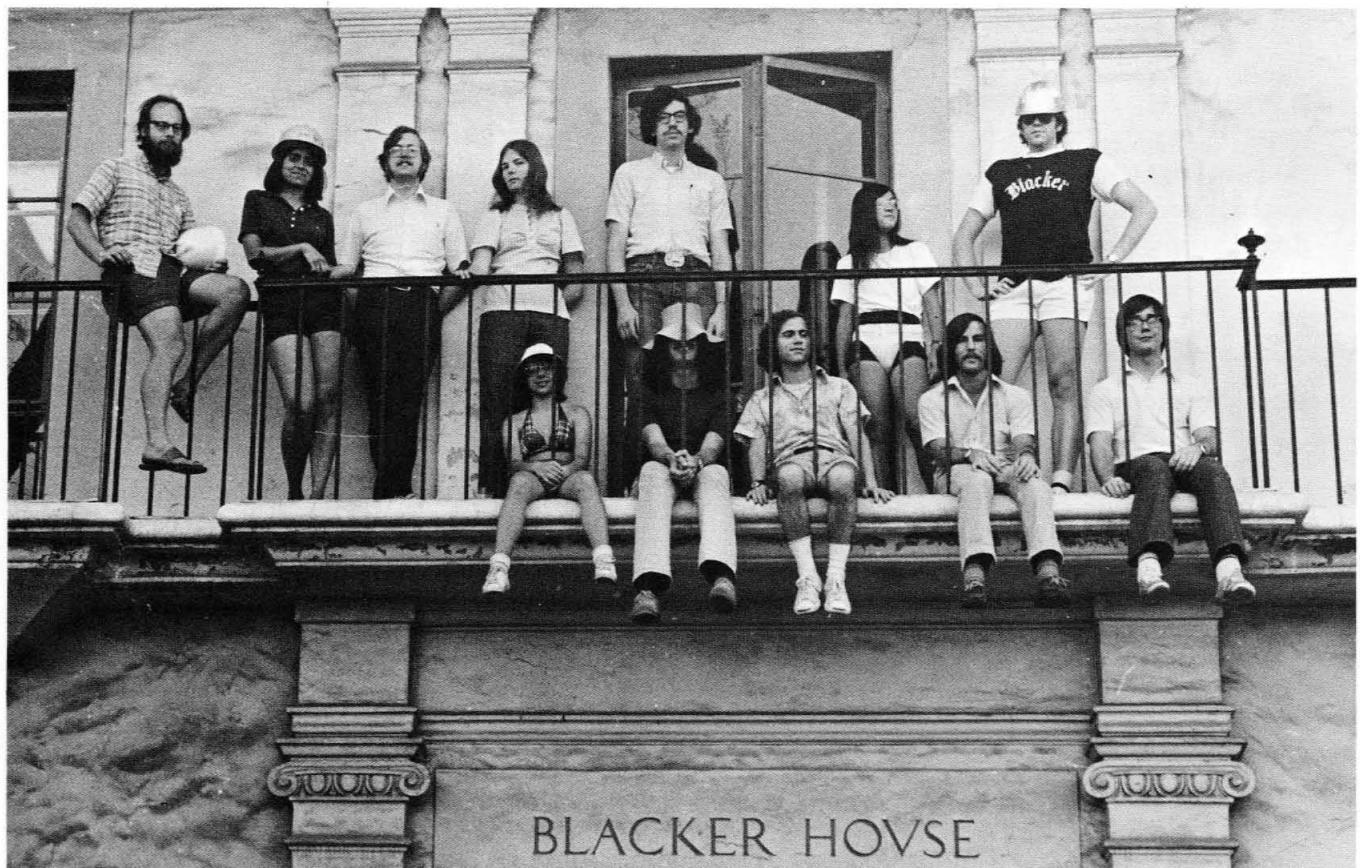
JUNIORS—(l. to r.) **FRONT ROW:** Lewis Hashimoto, James Billingsley, Deanna Hunt, Rick Rairden, Dayna Salter, Pat Mu, Pauline Ho, Jodi Riedinger, Cindy Kojima, Henry David, Jim Dudziak; **BACK ROW:** John Horn, Dennis Wang, Wayne Dickenson, Todd Boroson, Chuck Kistler, Marc Cimolino, Dave Weisblat, Hema Weisblat, Tom Himel, Bob Higley, David Miller, Rich Larson, Dan Lang.





SOPHOMORES—(l. to r.) Enrico Rodrigo, Roy Mead, David Callaway, Steve Walton, Melody Howe, Larry West, Bob Forgey, Lee Mundy, Pete Edberg, Bart Jackson, Ray Chowkwanyun, Dave Forgerson, Tom Kennedy, Greg White, Jim Schlaffer, Mike Saari.

OFFICERS—(l. to r.) **SITTING:** L. Corson (Ath. Man.), S. Walton (soc. Ch.), J. Schlaffer (Sec.), L. Mundy (Soc. Ch.), L. Rollinson (Pres.); **STANDING:** D. Weisblat (RA), H. Weisblat (RA!), W. Dickenson (Soc. Ch.), J. Riedinger (Soc. Ch.), T. Himel (Treas.), M. Howe (Ath. Man.), P. Goodson (V.P.); **BEHIND CAMERA:** Don Hamasaki (Historian).





FRESHMEN—(l. to r.) FRONT ROW: Erling Wold, Bob Erickson, Dennis Licht, Carl Gilray, Mike Steigerwald; **SECOND ROW:** Tim Cushing, Ken Tanaka; **THIRD ROW:** Matt Crawford, Ruthanne Mullen, Diane Wunderlich, Ten Jin, Paul Tuinenga, John Torkelson; **ON TOP:** Bill Behen.

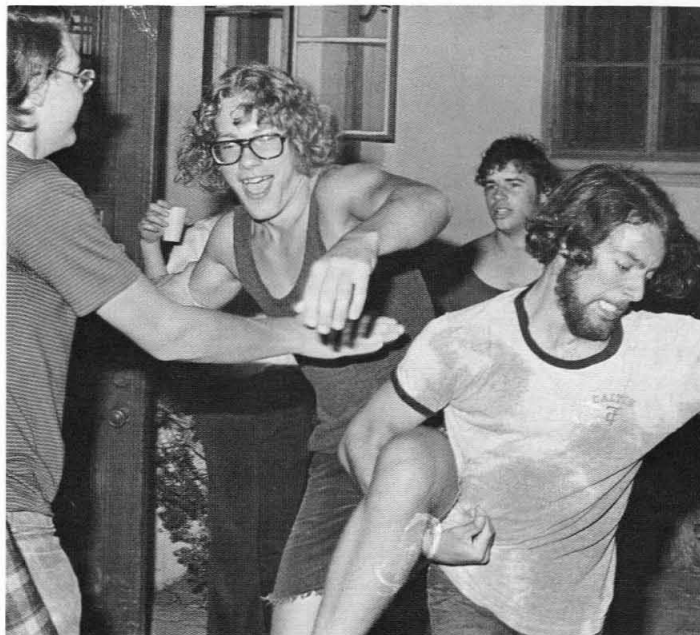


**RICKETTS
HOUSE**

A hard working social team brought us more house events this year. This, combined with a notably spirited mob of Frosh (including all our top picks) made the year a little more interesting and enjoyable.

It all started during Rotation Week when we raised a new pot in the courtyard, to replace the one destroyed a year before. The new one looks pretty ersatz by comparison—indeed, one might be inclined to believe that it was once a section of sewer pipe—but it weighed all of a ton and raising it was no easy matter.

The incoming Frosh came at the end of the week. Brakedrum-minded sophmores got up a little gung-ho in the hopes of at least screwing the Class of '78, but lost it as soon as they started showering the new house members. Overheard: "Omigod we've had it!" and "This one is going to be one hell of a piler (umph!)—grab (agh!) his legs!" And the Class of '76 only laughed.



The frosh were so gung-ho they moved our Interhouse wood—most of it pretty raunchy from many years of use—into the courtyard two weeks early. So, some preliminary Interhouse construction was carried out without using a single nail. It was actually pretty impressive, but an appropriate title couldn't be found, so it came down violently before we started on the real thing.



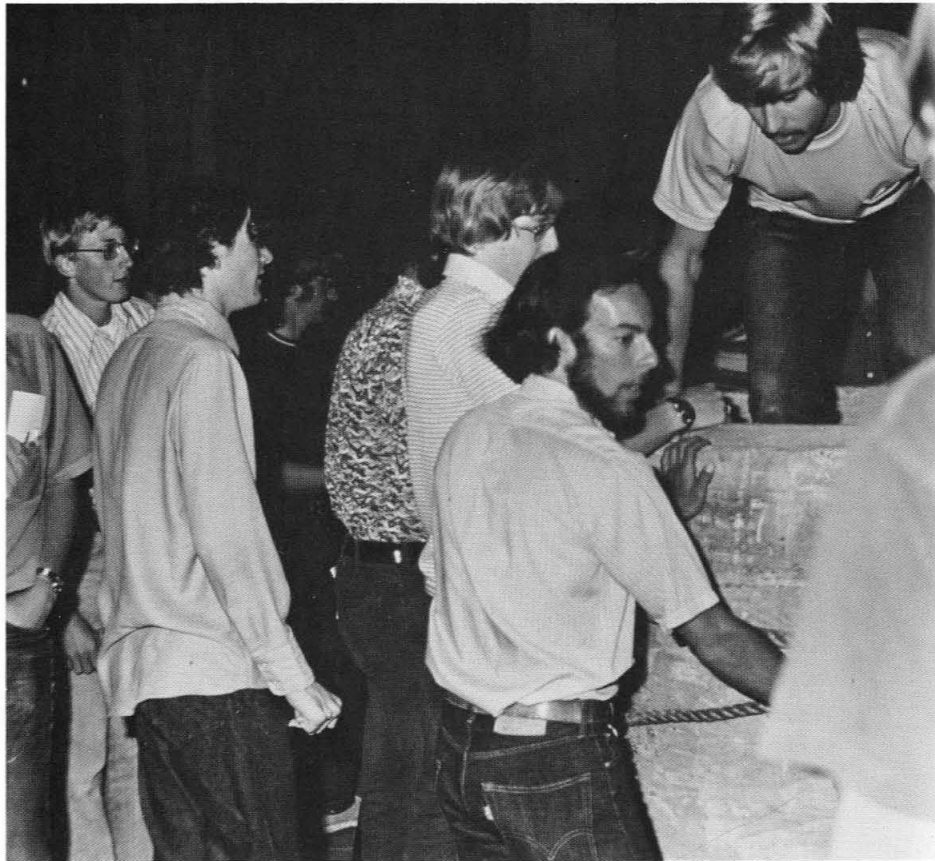
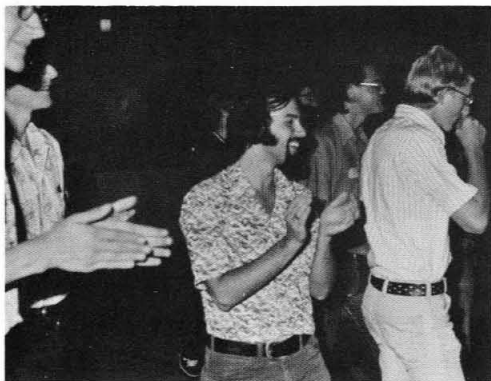
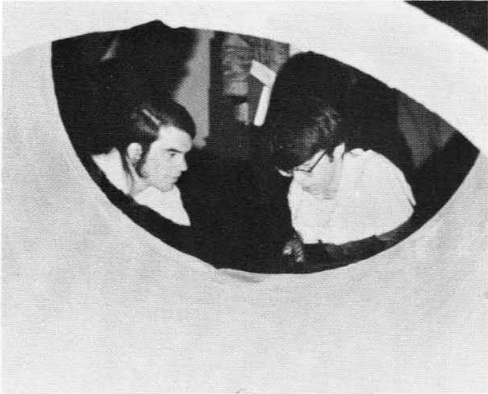
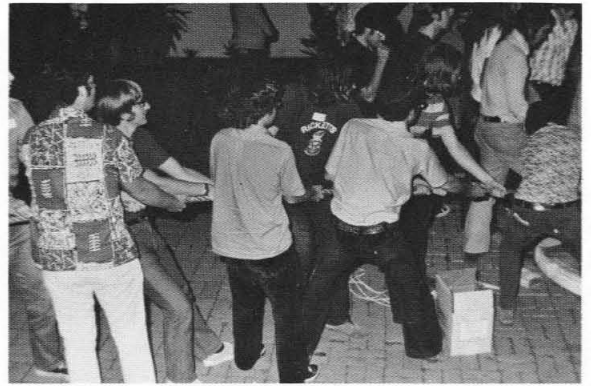
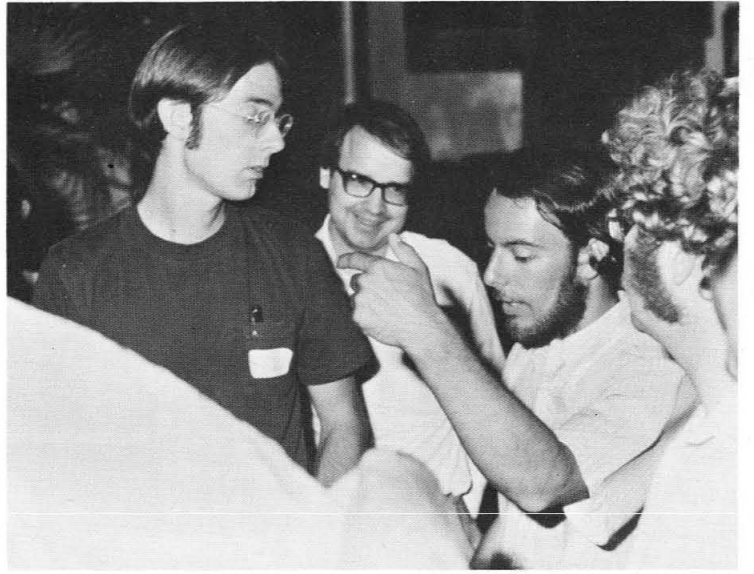
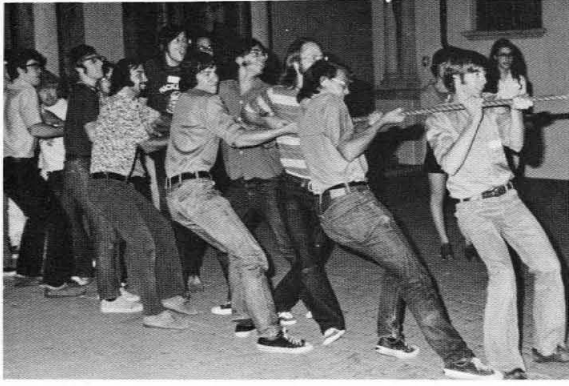
Nostalgia reared her head. A beach trip: the sunset was again beautiful, and, in lieu of food, the sand was delicious.

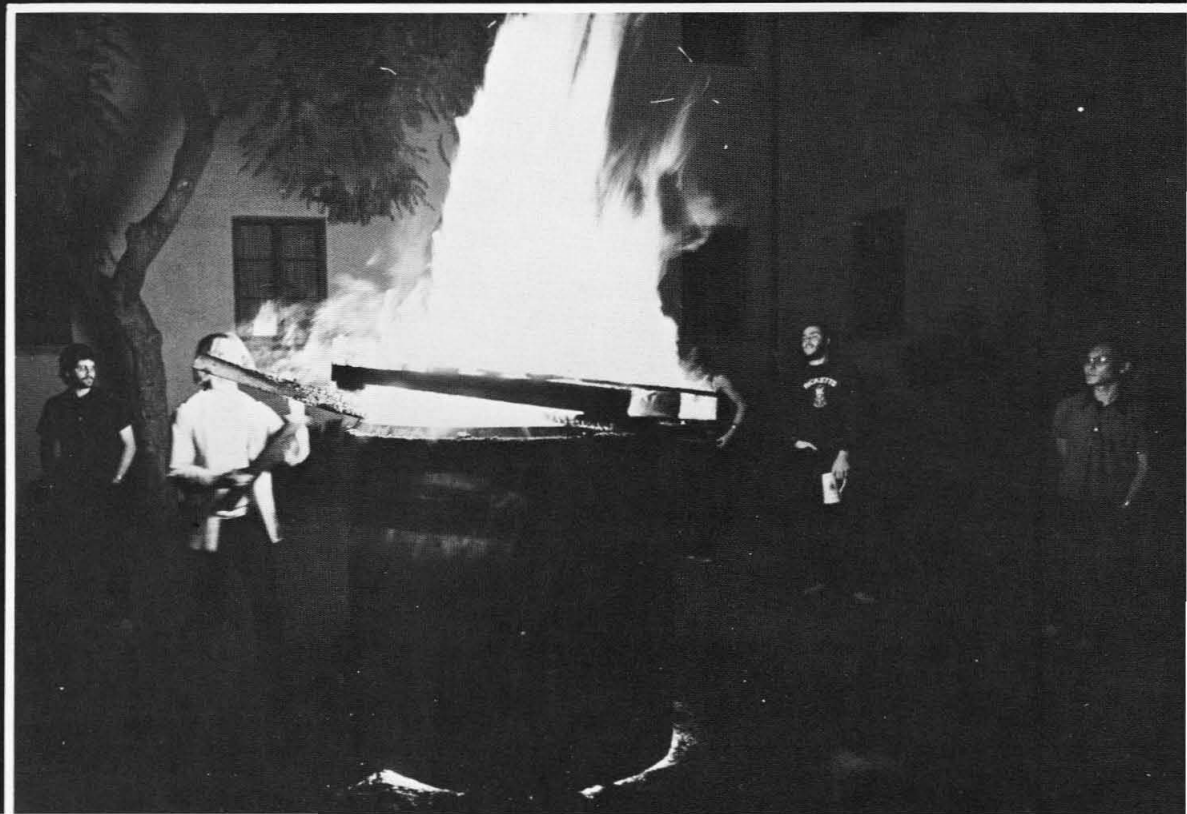
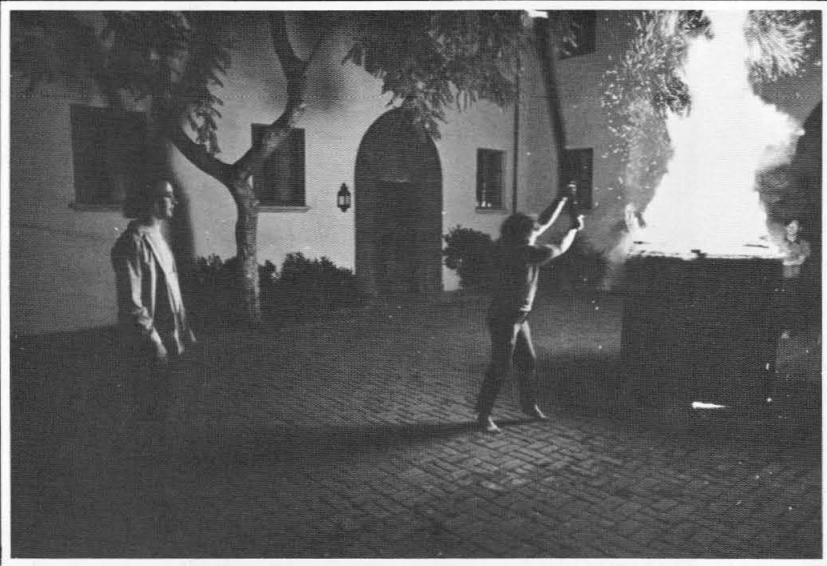
Mark Johnson (known as darb to the Hearts players) foolishly agreed to voice the first alley challenge of the year at one of the first food-service dinners of the year. The Snatch Studs took on Crud and Snake, where all the best table soccer players lived. Lucky for Snatch (but not for Dave "Lasnagna Balls" Clark) the tourney ran past the end of the first term, and could not be completed due to missing players.

Rhonda McDonald showed up from MIT for the weekend and threw a fine party that wound up on a water bed . . . ever get your pants back, Cuellar?

There were a lot of parties through the ensuing months—too many to mention all of them. Some were house-sponsored, some weren't, there were even quite a few off campus.









With another Friday came two half kegs of good beer, Guinness and Harp. It was the beginning of a party that didn't quite die till 23 hours and 30 minutes later, when both kegs died.

We built Interhouse enthusiastically and feverishly. Finished Saturday, while munching Petrillo's Pizzas and chatting with a large contingent of women, we chose the theme of Rural America. We were sort of stuck with it, considering the four bales of straw, the Bottemless Well and the outhouse in the courtyard, and the square dance

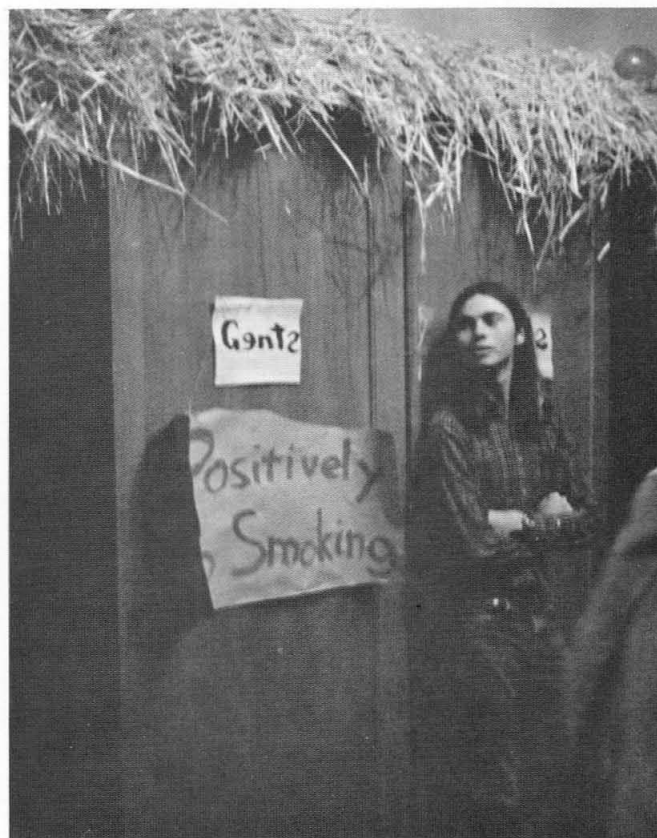


caller in the lounge. Once again giving away free ice cream and cider went over very well, regardless of the theme we had.

Mysteriously, upon awaking the next morning (or afternoon), we discovered that our outhouse had somehow disappeared during the night. It wasn't until after we called Security that we discovered it on Harold Brown's front lawn—and left it there. Having established Blacker as Ricketts Annex the previous year, we were quite pleased with the addition of Ricketts Annex North.

The Frosh tasted their first brakedrum point . . . and lusted for more.

Thirty Scurves went to see "One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest". Our favorite RA, Dr. Tom Brown got his Phud and threw a library party. We celebrated Pearl Harbor Day with another party.



FOR RENT

One-room unfurnished bachelor's pad with half bath situated in one of Pasadena's most desirable locations. \$30.00 per month. Rustic wood paneling with charming moon-roof. Almost all utilities. No pets or children please. 795-4856.

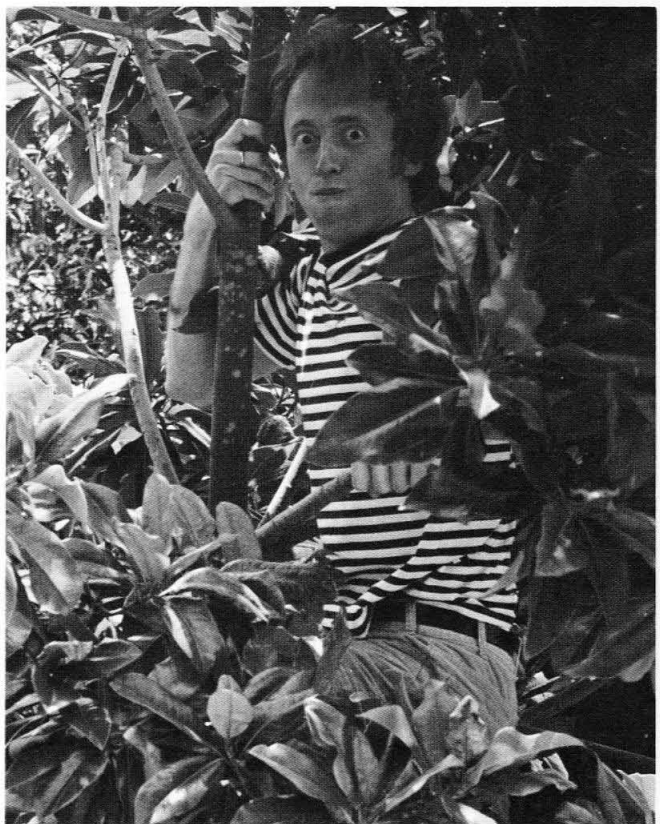
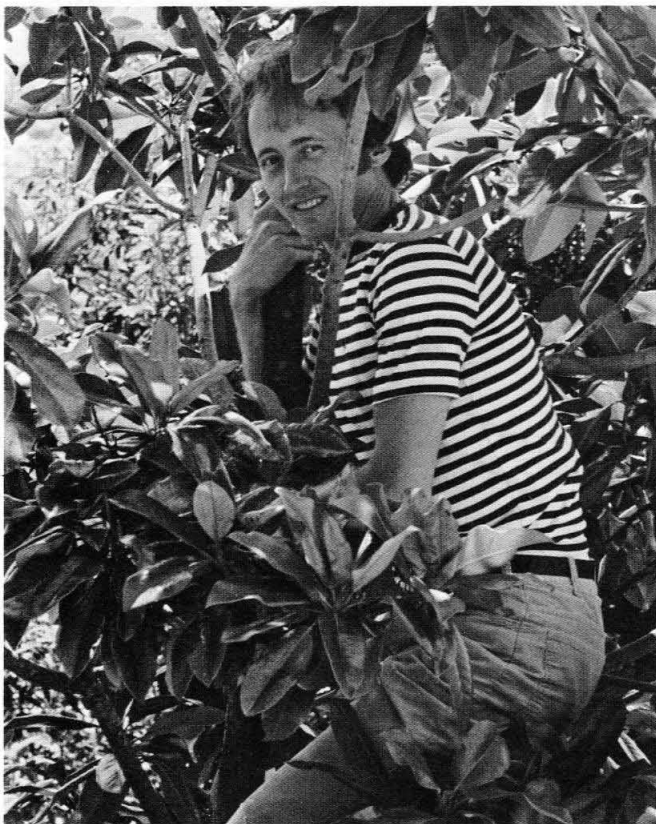
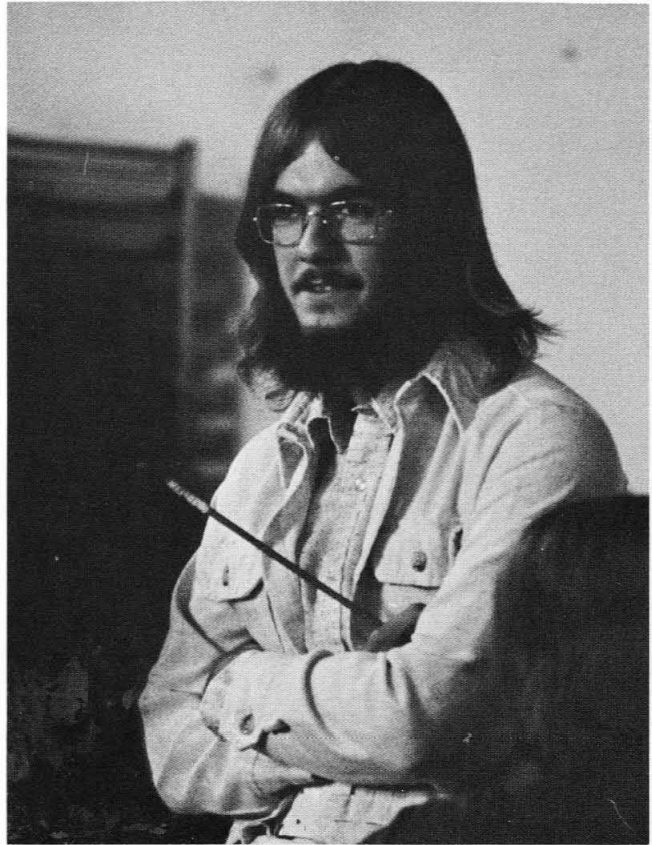
...Rothnie moved off campus intent on getting out in June, and Ken Smith left, so Walt Grams and Steve Chaiken were elected President and Treasurer to replace them.

Zebker passed EE91—and used his project to broadcast the Ride Monday morning of Finals Week. “This is Radio Free Bosnia, KRUD.”

No sooner had second term started than a lot of us got away again to take it easy, this time to a cabin in the Santa Paula Canyon. There was lots of food, lots of Scurves, and as a bonus, ten peacocks (you missed a great trip Russ.) Powell won the office of vice president running on the alcoholism ticket and distributing free cigars. He took the place of Lasagne Balls in a special election and promised more graft and corruption than ever.

Crud Alley took on a new look of fresh painted black (as opposed to cruddy, marked up, old black) one Saturday night. There was food and music to bribe the painters.

Then there was the magnitude eight party a week later, including many alums, ice cream by the gallons, and Sue Conner’s enchiladas by the hundreds, and a full keg of beer.





78

Sitting l. to r.

Rich Dermer, Josh Rothenberg, Tom Tamada, Gary Bodie, Rick Lye

Standing l. to r.

Ralph Page, Ray Morris, Mark Johnson, Bruce Hancock, Nelson Lee, Steve Freetly,
Celeste Young, Rex Clingan, Janet Towner, David Moreno, Al Paeth, Joe Pineau,

Dave Sivertsen, Craig Lent, Tracy Larrabee, Jack Wathey, Larry Mortin, Javier Del Valle

Missing

Don Penrod, Steve Eckmann, Nick Okasinski



77

Standing l. to r.

Tad Pryor, Dave Gard, Bill Powell, Jon Dart

Sitting l. to r.

Paul Mason, Alan Silverstein, Jim Howard, Ryn Miake, Paul Whitmore,
John Stabler, Steve Chaiken, Dan Brown, Ken Li, Jon Portis

Missing

Russ Schmidt, Debbie Cisar, Tom Estes, Ed Espiritu, Ed Rhodes, Jeff Simmen, Joe Arpaia



Howard Zebker

Bob Cox

Brian Smith

76

Walt Grams

Keith Neerman

Ed Cuellar

Alan Shusterman



75

Front row l. to r.

Bob Gay, Cheryl Laffer, Ann Clemmens, Gavin Claypool,
Don Hiller, Morris Berman, Bill O'Meara, Eric Williams

Back row l. to r.

Jeff Slankard, Bob Walkup, Doug Rothnie, C. N. Pow

Missing

Charles Conner, Gary Janik, Eric Benjamin, Lew Proudfoot, Chris Harcourt, Alex Egwuatu, Roland Lee

The Juniors, all seven (count them) of those left, challenged the rest of the House to a card throwing war. There was no clear winning side.

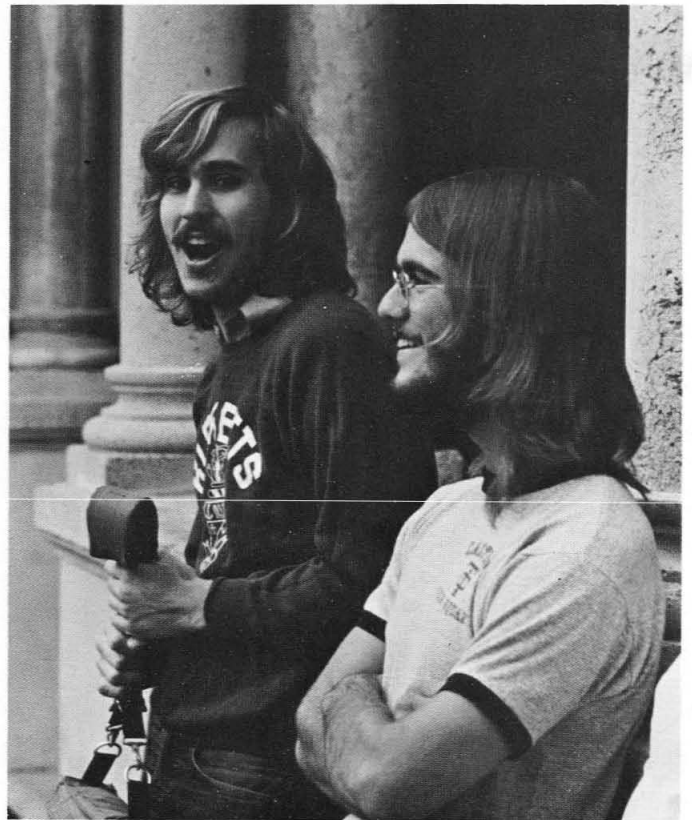
There was an Apache Practice Party again off-campus the week before the real thing.

Somewhere in the intervening week, Powell trashed his *other* knee in a pile. (God's revenge. You're next, Cox.)

Apache took place. Who is capable of remembering what happened?

Initiations happened the next week. At that point, we had yet to lose a single Frosh.

Once again we had elections—this time, the annual one. Grams and Chaiken remained in office; Jim Howard took the VP spot, and John "smile in your face" Portis became Secretary.



Tom Brown gave one of many RA's Open Houses, this time, the main attractions being pizza and a keg.

Rick Lye, second term gong keeper, held on to the gong till near the end of the term. He combined miraculous speed with the brute-force support of the Frosh Class. Having had the gong stolen he had to be showered at least once; he was. There were quite a few amazing five-minute struggles for that piece of tin on the floor of the dining room all during the year between the Frosh and everyone else.

Finals, the House steak dinner, and spring break were upon us once again.



Reluctantly we rejoined for a rainy third term. The first two events of the term, a party and a bike trip were cancelled. The Second Annual Overthrow of Blacker followed, involving a reputed 350 water balloon arsenal and a bonfire. Blacker wasn't very pleased . . .

On the fifth of April, Lloyd painted the pot pink—with very little finesse or care, as they left footprints all the way back to the zoo they call home. Two days later, Larrabee and Walkup repainted the pot black—a vast improvement.

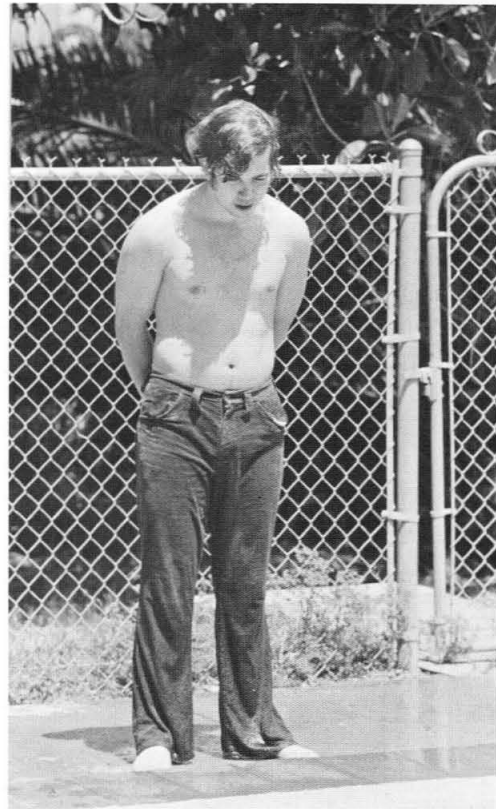
Our social team did it again with a 1920's party in Snake that included champagne, sherbet, munchies, and Don Franks' engagement announcement. We ate the first three.

The House went ice-skating late on a Sunday night.

The next weekend, alot of us went down to Capra for the second year to lie in the sun by the pool, listen to music, eat oranges, and get away from Tech. It was a great seminar on artificial intelligence.

Following this tickets were bought to the Pink Floyd concert. The results: Ricketts House 8, Police Chief Davis 0.

Blacker got pelted with oranges—after we got their permission. They didn't like that either, though . . .





IT'S NICE
TO HAVE
OUR POT
IN USE!



May second was a Friday and that made perfect timing for Polish Constitution Day Eve. Pollock Russ Schmidt (the Reverend himself) unloaded at nine PM so could only do twenty-one seconds—but at least we had a rim for him to stand on. Thenceforth we ran the gamut of the rest of the houses, as traditional, getting ambushed by Fleming and locked out of Ruddock, once again. Blacker, for some reason, didn't enjoy the festivities.



We may have set a new tradition for Ricketts House beach trips: from now on, the food goes to the same beach as the people. There were two trips after midterms, to Huntington and to Santa Monica. Both were successful.

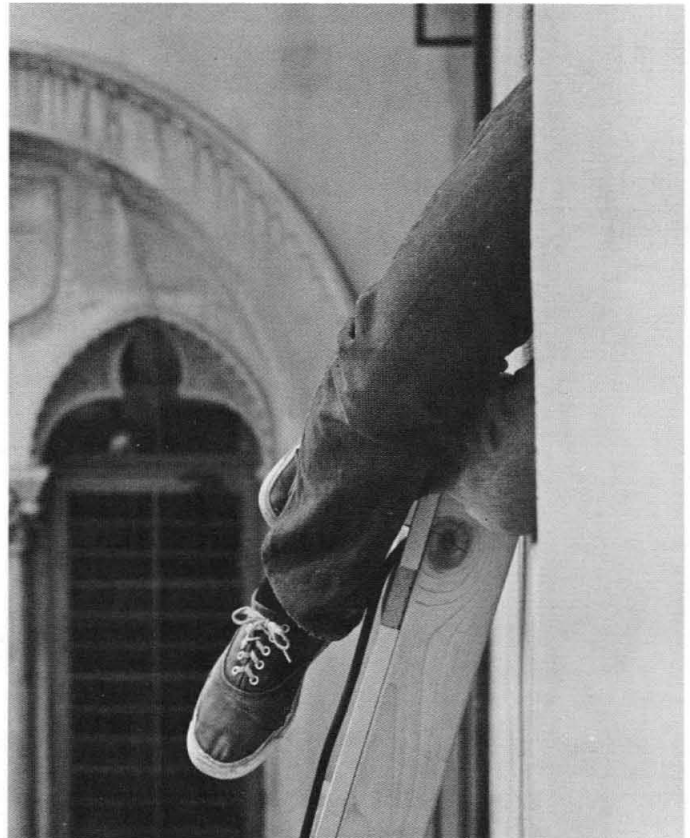
Our athletic prowess was demonstrated this year by our two first places. Interhouse tennis and the bicycle-beer race were captured. Of course we had our low points like interhouse track, where we forgot to field a team.

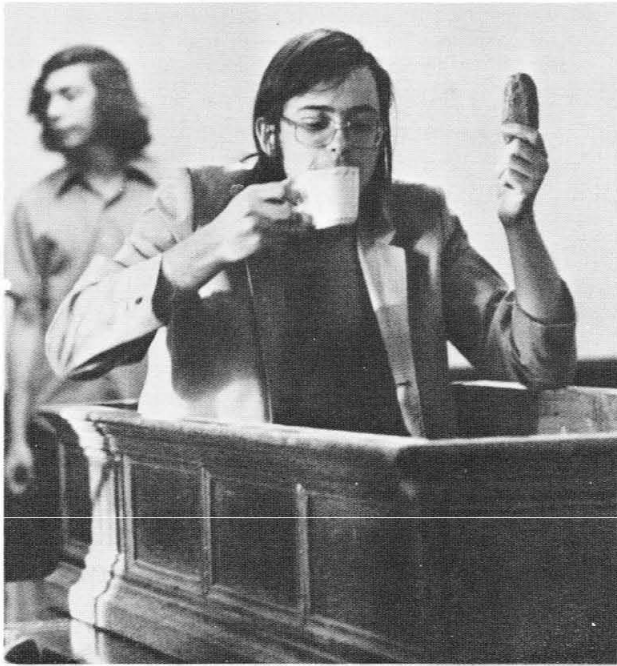
Ditch Day featured Hiller and Benjamin cooperating on two brute force stacks that took considerable time to break, one via a ceiling peephole and the other by using the Apache ladder to cut through a second floor window stack. Almost all of the seniors stacked, but there was a consensus, that, except for some notable exceptions, the bribes were poorer than usual.



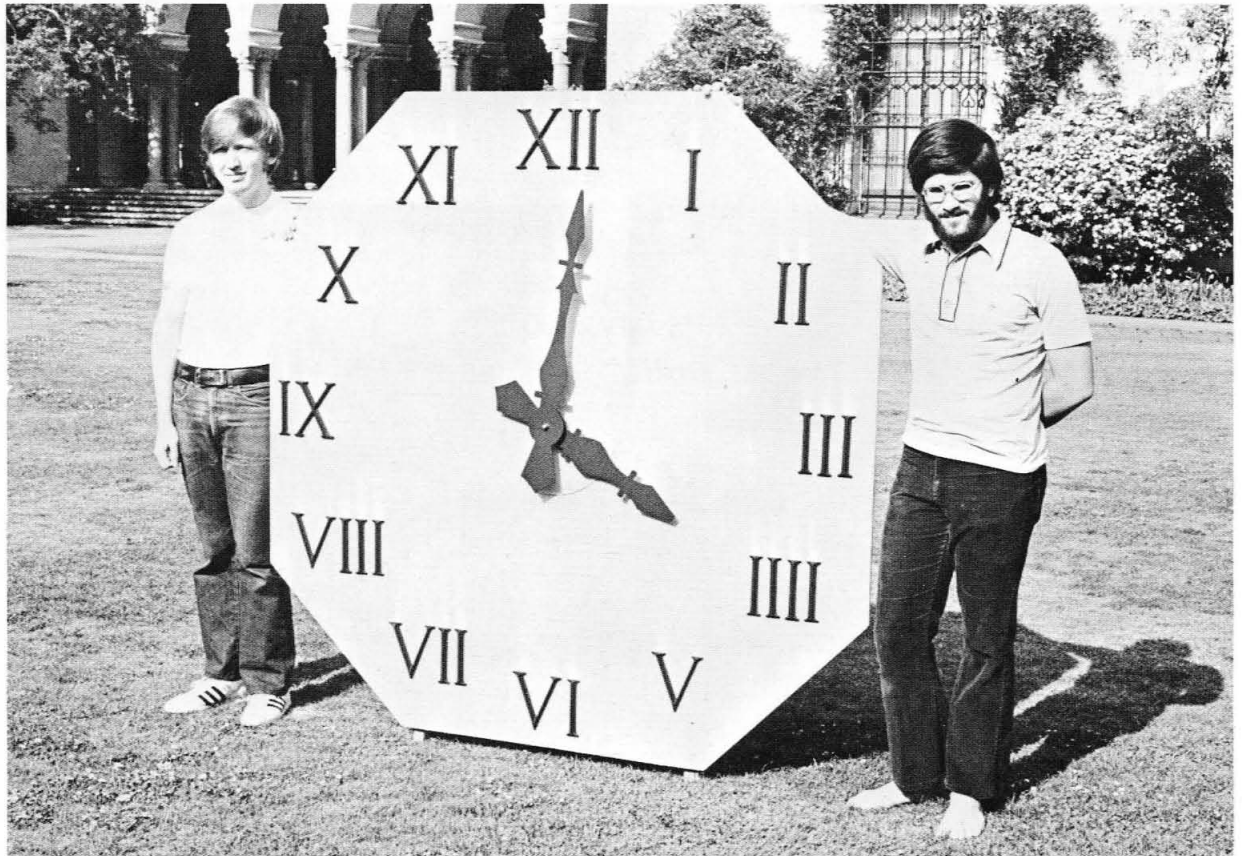
Master of Student Houses, Dirty Dave Smith, attempting to emulate his hero, Henry Kissinger, drafted and sent to every member of Ricketts and Blacker an astounding literary work in which he established rules and guidelines for our future conduct. ("Students shall be familiar with state and federal statutes concerning assault.") But bestial acts, improper and obscene images? Who, *us*?

"The wheel of karma grinds slow but exceedingly fine"—we potted a token Lloydie more than a month after the desecration of our pot. A fitting revenge, despite the fact that we didn't get one of the actual conspirators... oh, well, there ain't no justice!

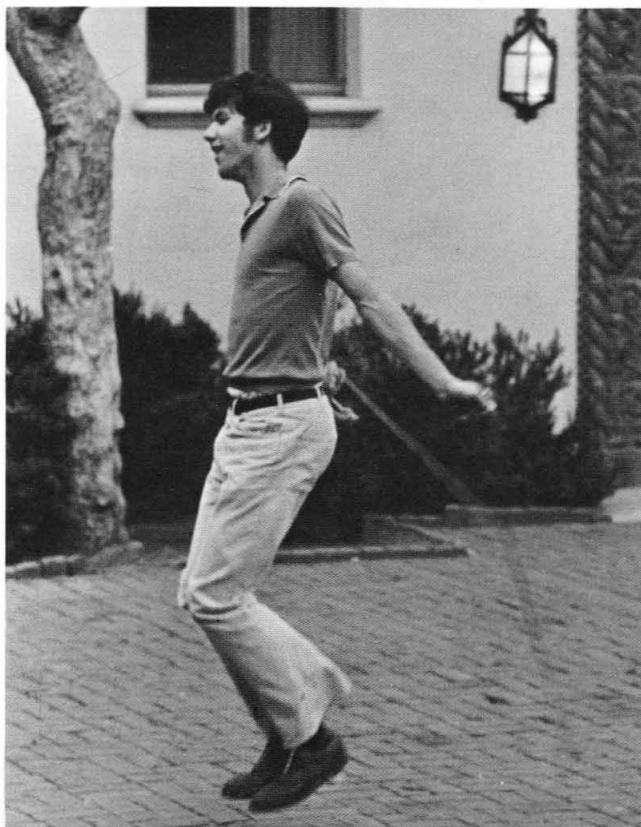




The Last Supper

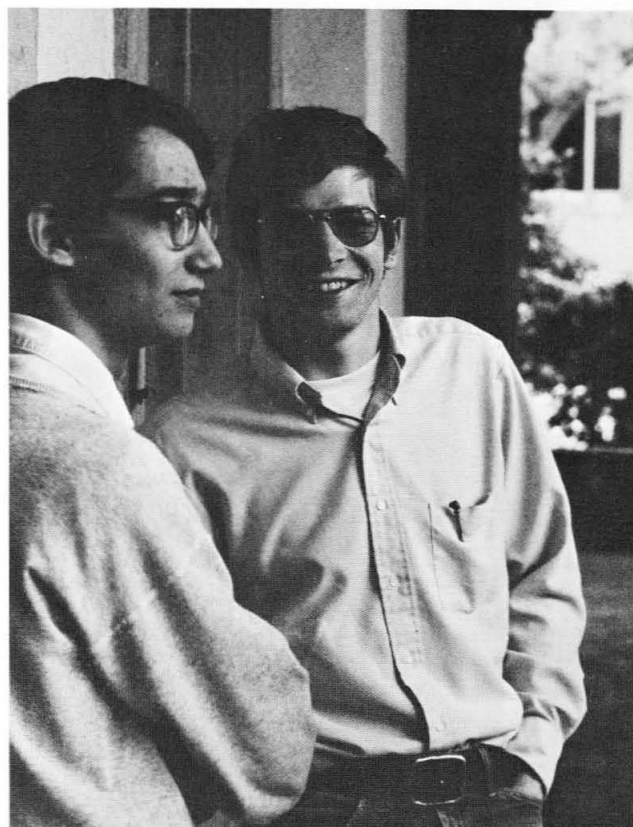


A SILVERSTEIN PRODUCTION



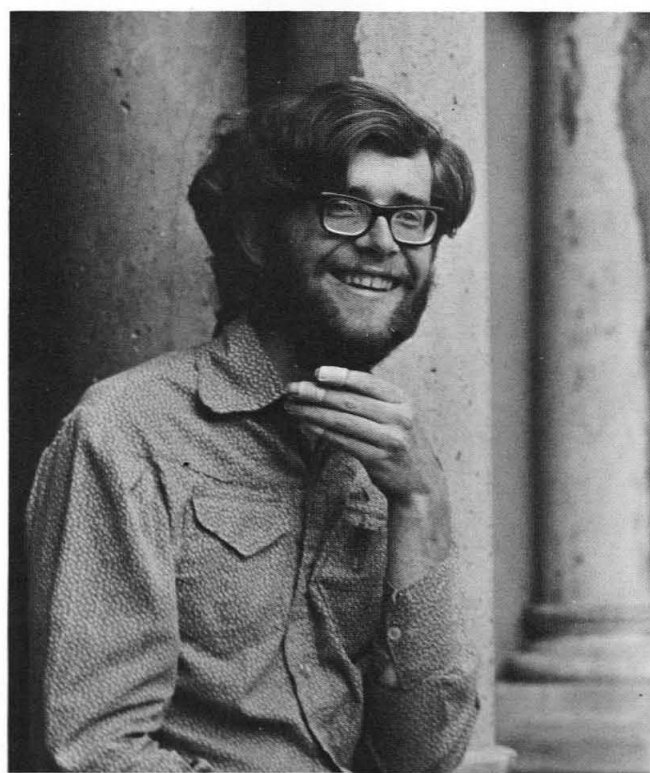
Steve Hayes' record is up for grabs. By graduating, Benjamin, Clemmens, and Rothnie formally conceded the record. While Conner and Claypool declined to take up the effort.

As summer arrived, most of us crawled, walked,

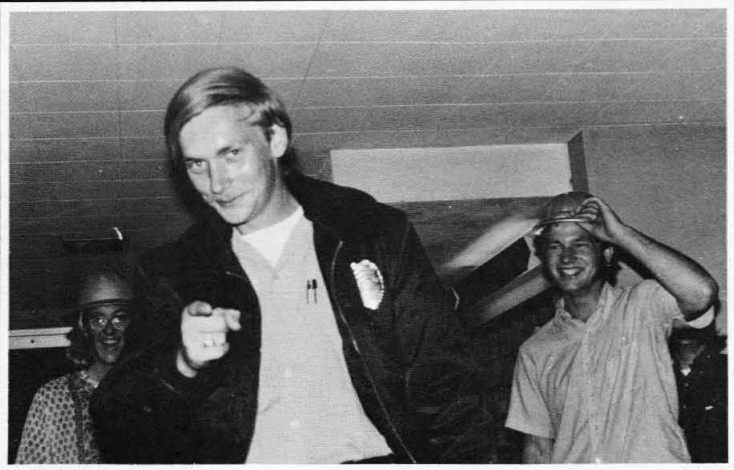
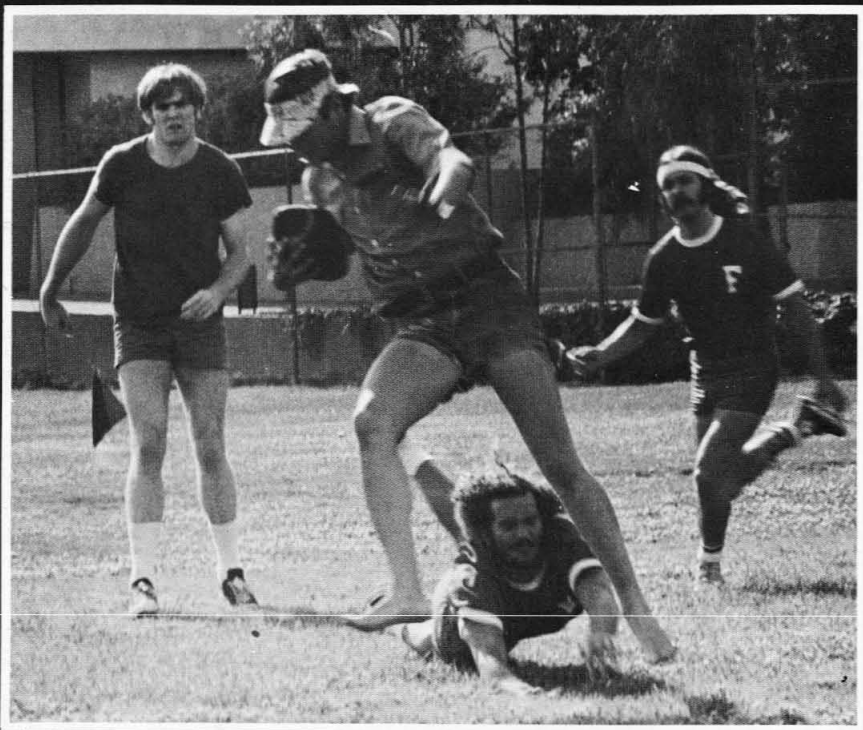


or ran to the green grass on the other side of the hill. The rest of us disavowed such amenities and returned to the grindstone to prepare for the next year. So ends another year in Ricketts, leaving a trail of memories not soon to be forgotten.

POELOD

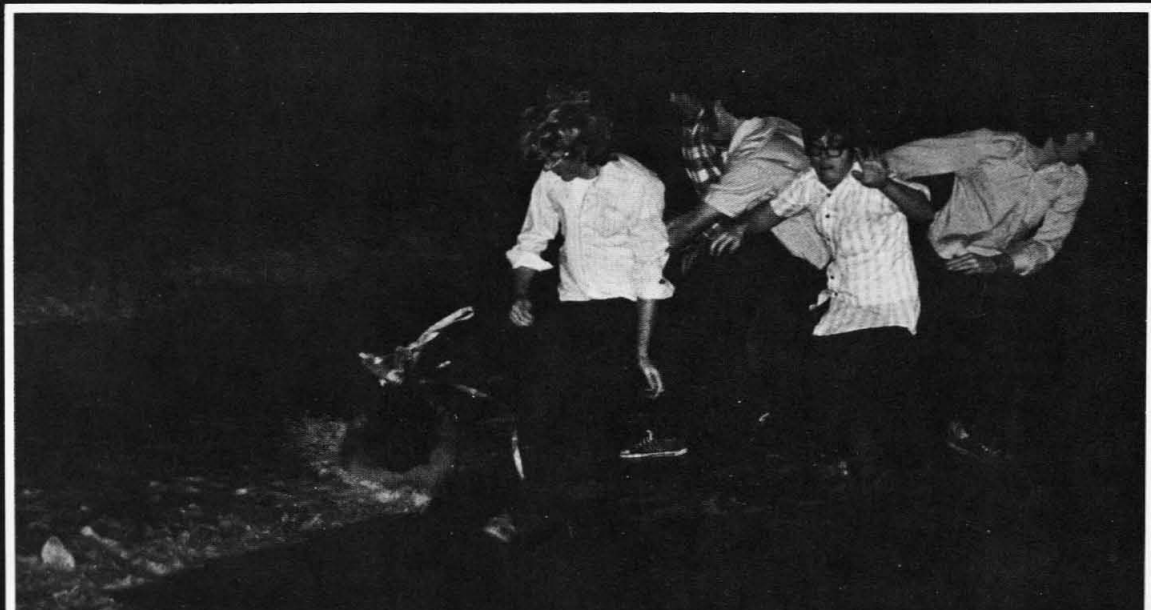
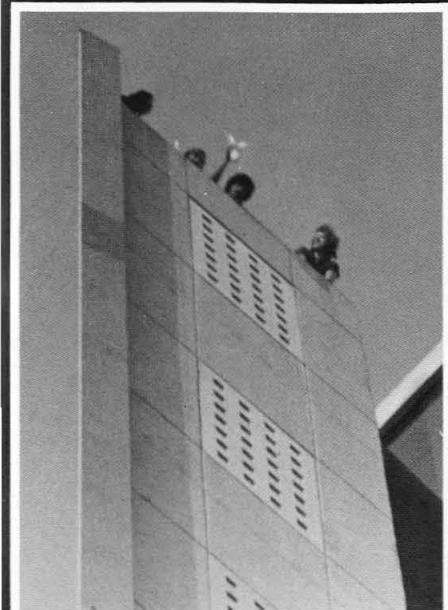
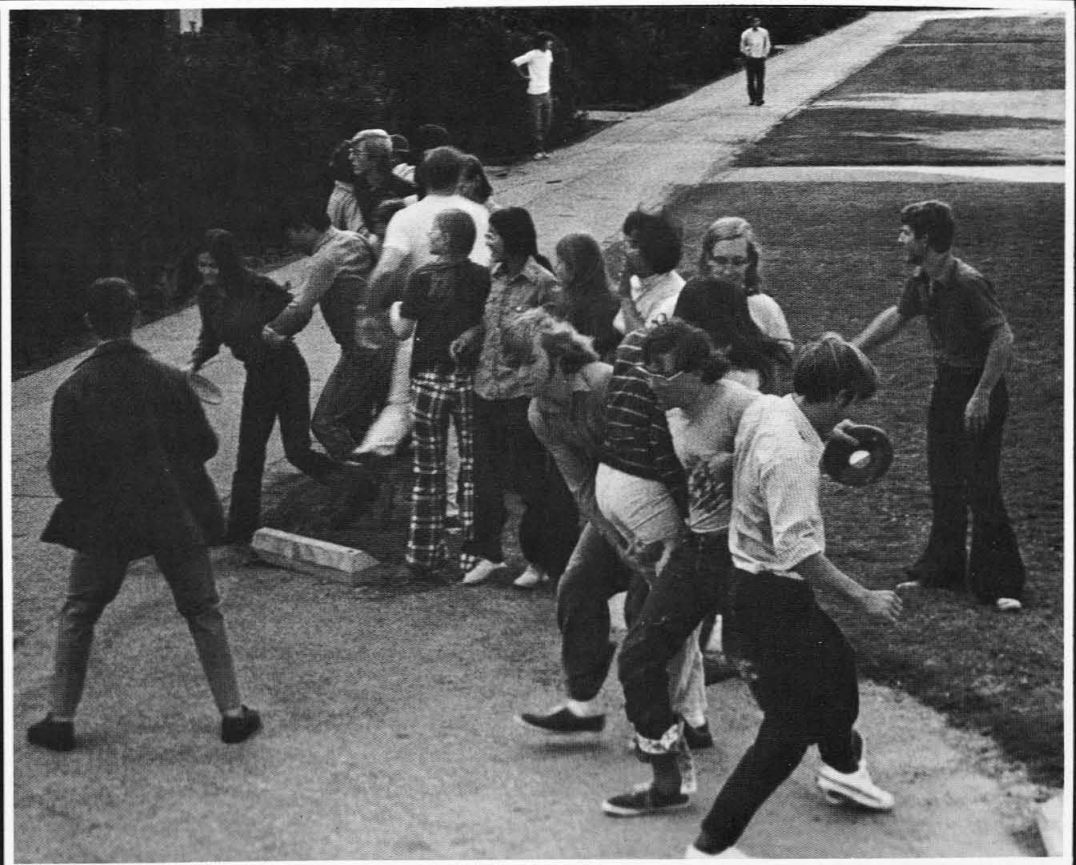


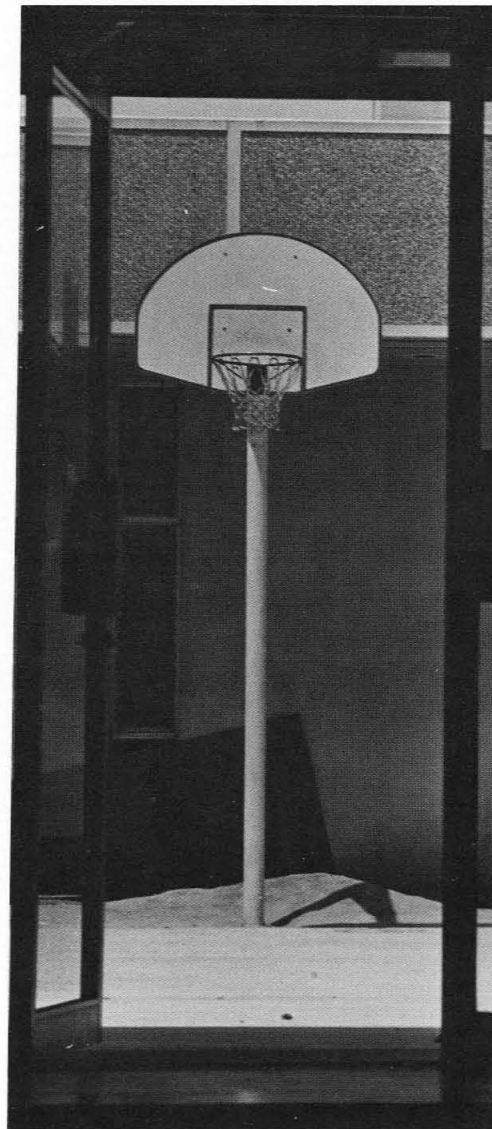
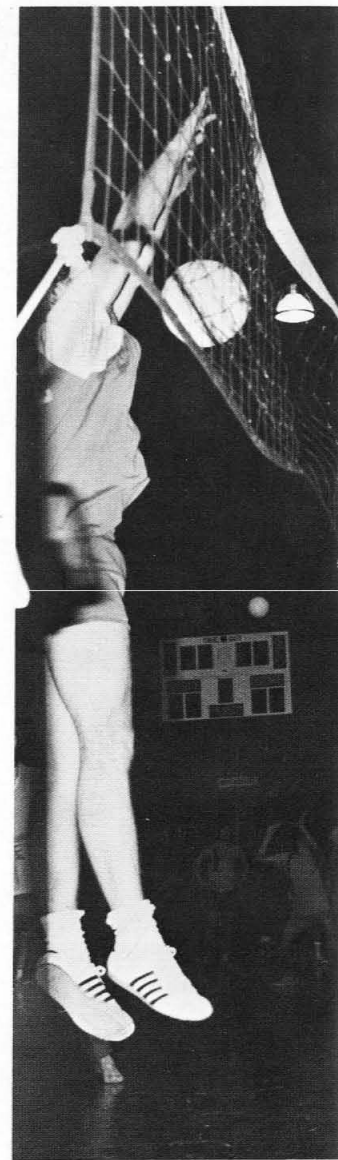
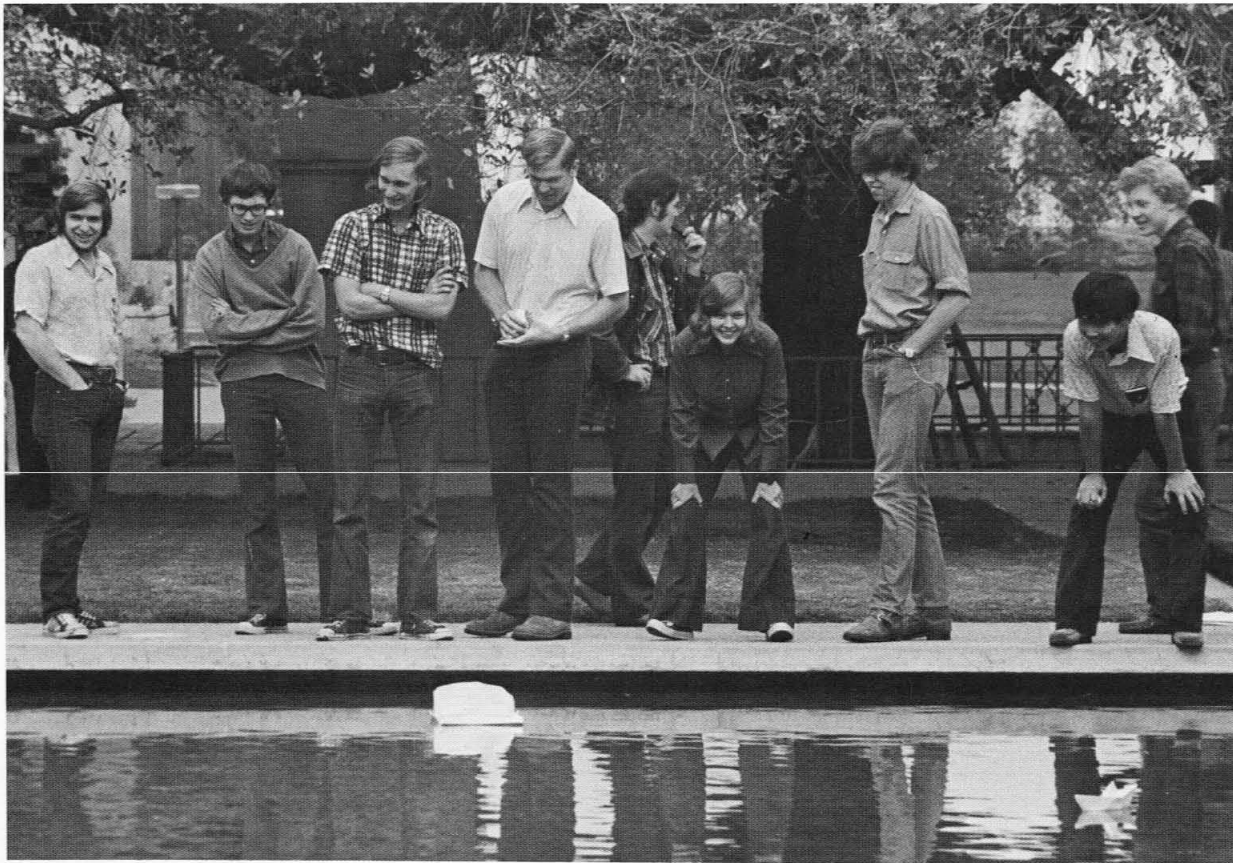
Produced by:
J. Howard, E. Espiritu, D. Moreno,
J. Roth, A Silverstein

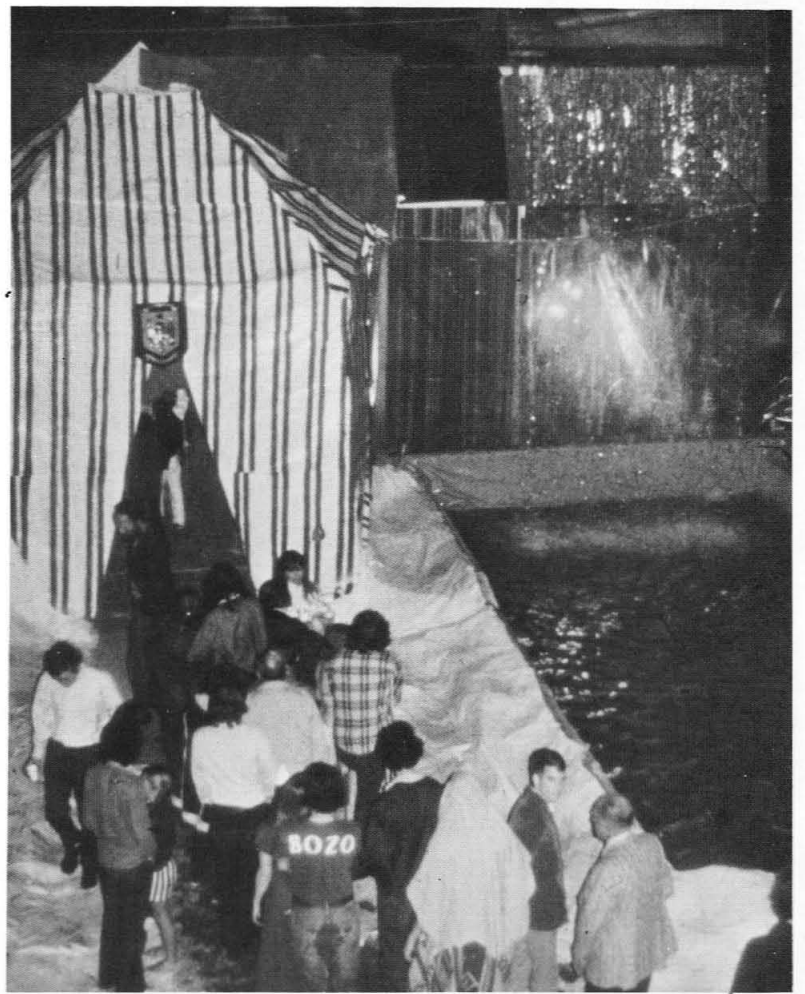
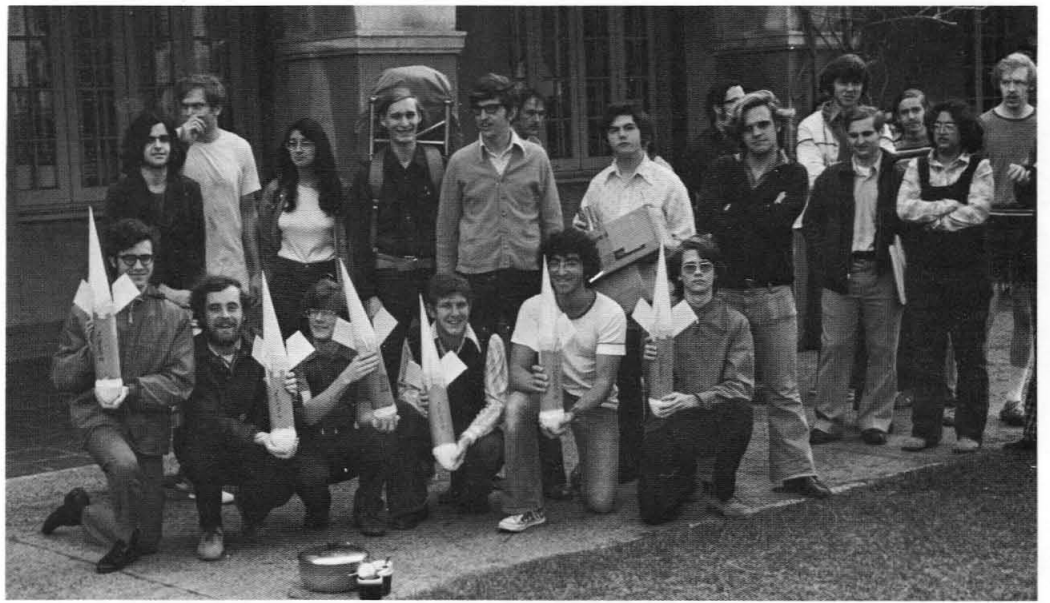
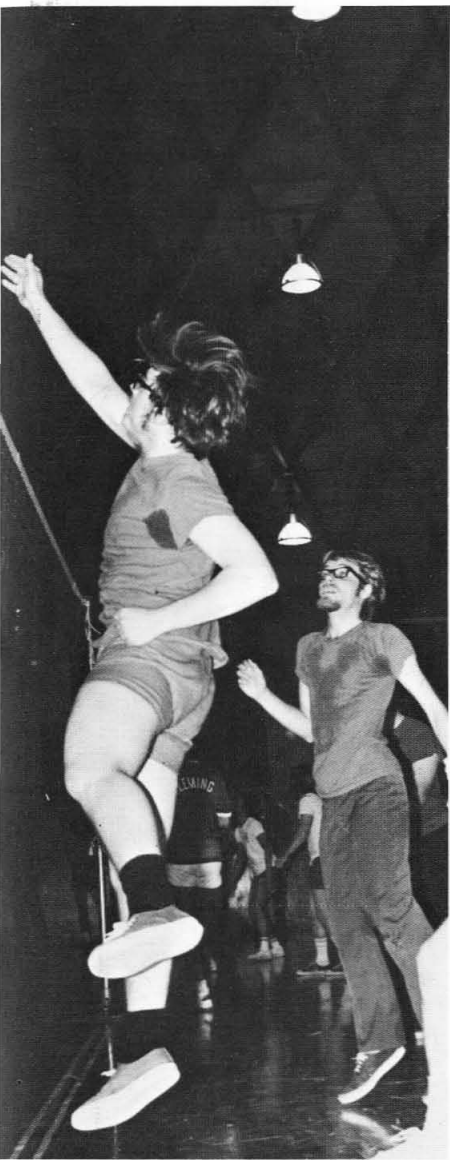


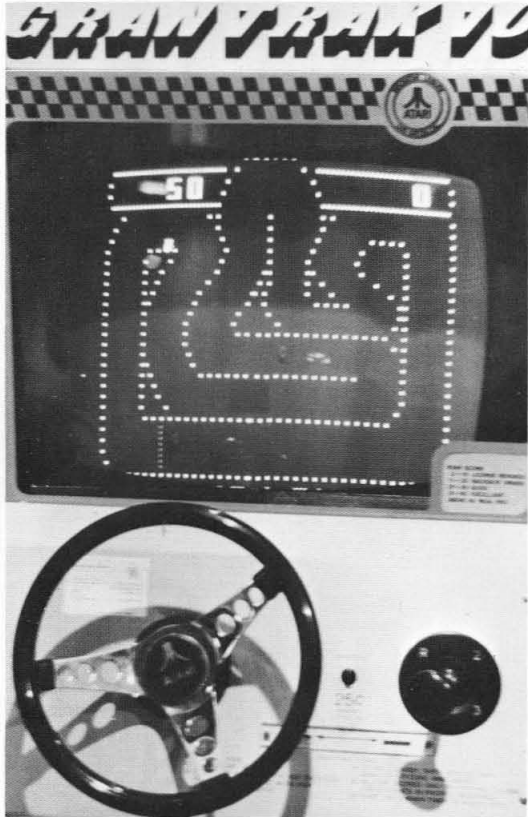
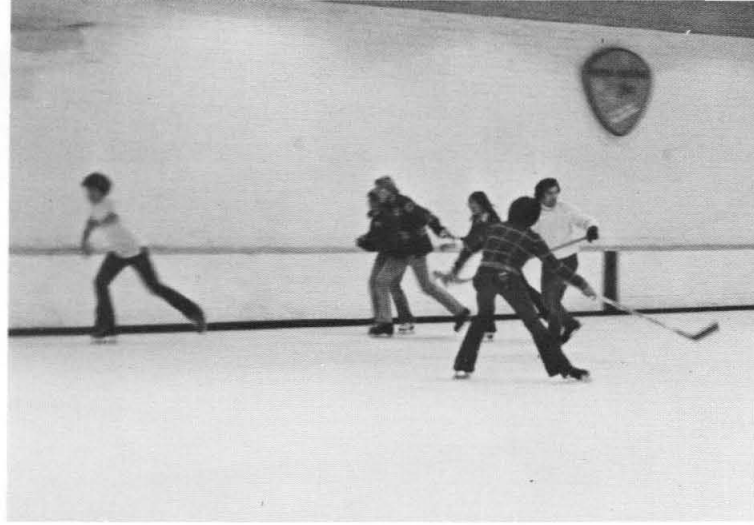
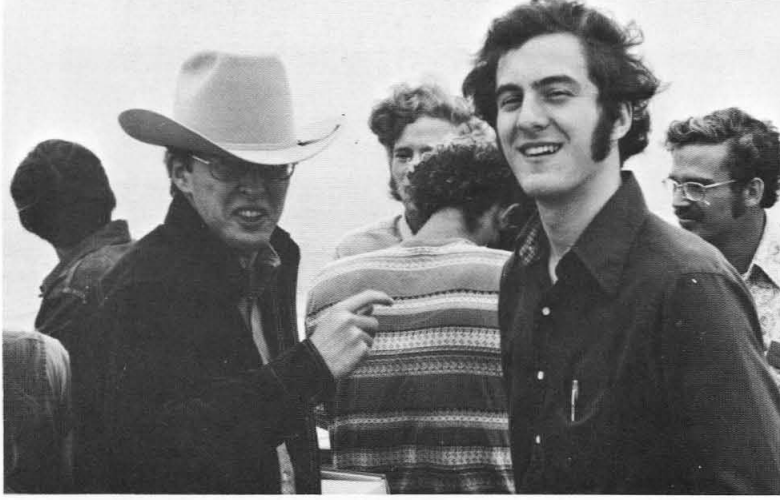
Ruddock House









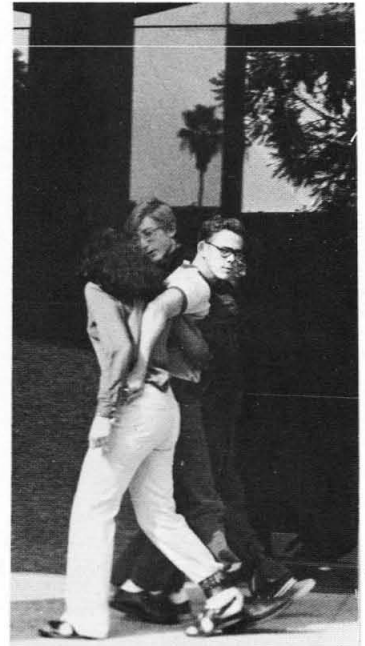


It had happened many times before, so there was no cause for alarm. Fourteen previous Frosh hordes had passed harmlessly or been successfully assimilated. But this could hardly dim the excitement which grew in the alleys of Greater Ruddock as the population prepared to meet the next one.

The Frosh came from Catalina this year, and poured through the house in wave after awe-struck wave. Many were detained by Gates climbing expeditions, outdoor games, and vast quantities of the finer beverages. Seven different slide shows held them spellbound.

When a week had gone by and the last frosh had passed, the Rudds gathered in a great council. Hours later they wearily emerged for some much-needed sleep. And then the President and his assistant left for a summit council with the other houses, and selected the best frosh for the House.

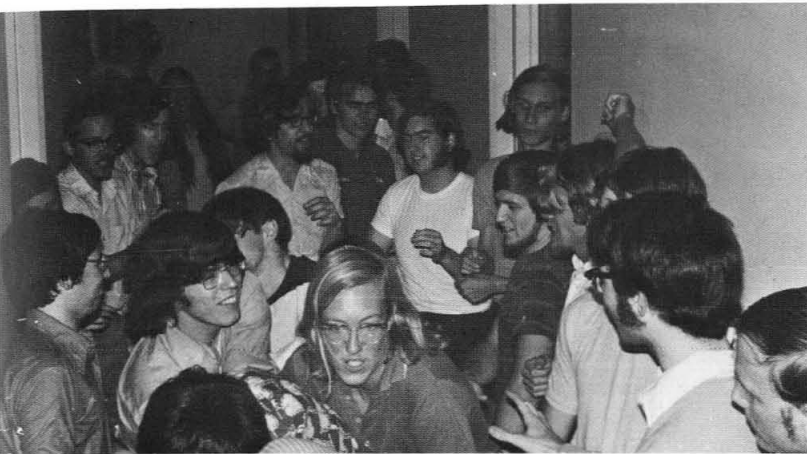
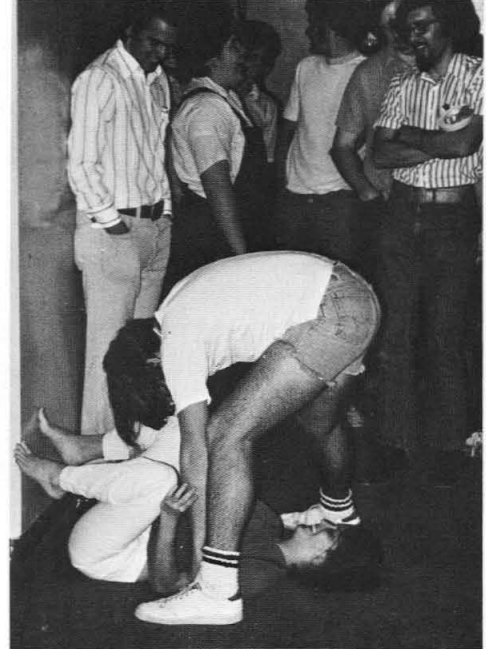
So that night the lucky ones were initiated, and there was a great celebration. And soon they found rooms and roommates and prepared for a life of fun in the House of Ruddock.



Their elation was short-lived, however. Open Pledgemaster Carter and the Sophomores imposed the Rules on the frosh. It took over a week for the frosh to correctly identify the Secret Pledgemaster, and then only after suspect Woodin became a temporary cripple in one battle. Finally Mr. Case made an unscheduled trip to the beach, and the frosh were relieved of their burden.

Rotation week marked the advent of the Machine. Gran Trak 10 fans invested incredible sums learning the best ways to cheat. But after loud protests from the Peace and Quiet faction, the Machine was sent to an unknown fate in Lloyd.

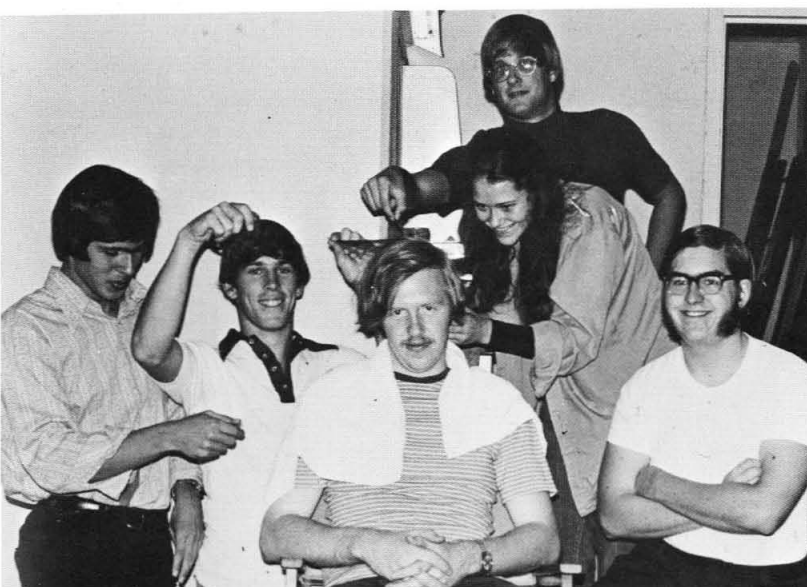


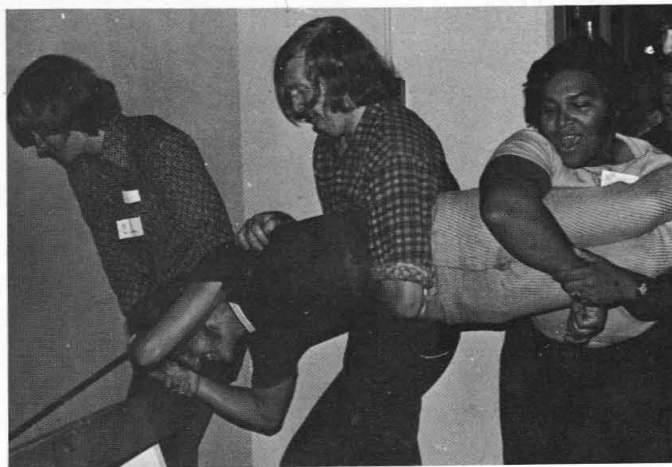
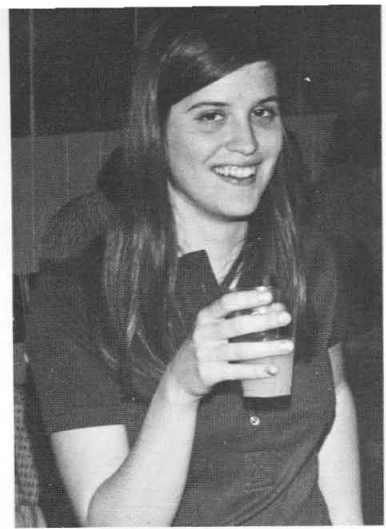


When Interhouse softball ended Ruddock had a perfect 0-6 record, and the athletic program seemed to be in poor shape. To keep people's minds off this, the social chairmen planned a busy calendar. Warren Case called the steps at the first Square Dance and Ice Cream Social; lots of girls from the real world were there, and the event was an unqualified success.

Brenda and Steve announced their engagement at dinner and were appropriately congratulated. The first of many skating flicks introduced the frosh to a new form of semi-controlled madness. Not to be outdone, Kleckner unveiled plans for the GAAC (Grand Amalgamated Alley Challenge, idiots!)—Frisbee version. Guthrie broke his foot in the alternating five-legged race to become the second cripple. With a highly questionable last-minute maneuver, Marie won the challenge for Alley 4, but was disqualified. Kleckner declared Alley 5 the winner and was promptly returned to Millikan Pond.

The pond was also the site of the next two alley challenges—2 beat 3 in paper boat racing, then 3 beat 5 in tug-of-war. One interesting moment was when the rope broke with predictable results.





The rainy season began with the appointment of three (count 'em) Grand Dragons of Interhouse. The Arabian Nights theme was narrowly agreed upon, and an oasis began to form amidst the desert of Tech. Under the able leadership of Mitchell, Rowan, and Woodin the construction was actually completed *before* the first visitors came around.

A complete overhaul of the 15-hp pump paid off when the traditional Waterfall was started. Guests wandered in the moonlit desert night past Ali Baba's cave to enter the big tent beside the pool. Suddenly they found themselves in a crowded marketplace, where street vendors offered their wares between belly dancer shows. Just a few steps away was the Palace, where Sultan Carter sat in splendor amidst his harem. His staff included the Wazier and the palace guards, the animal keeper with a real lion, and of course Simay the storyteller whose tales held everyone spellbound.

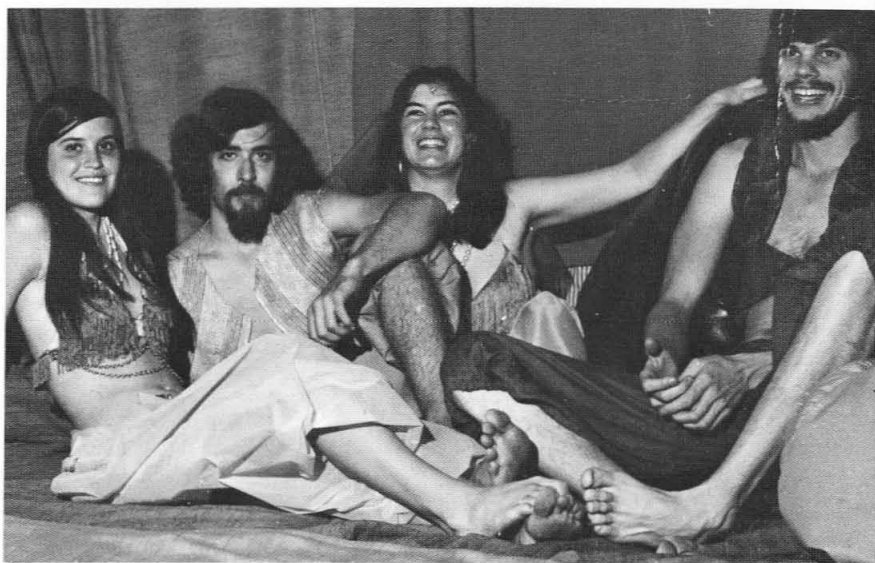
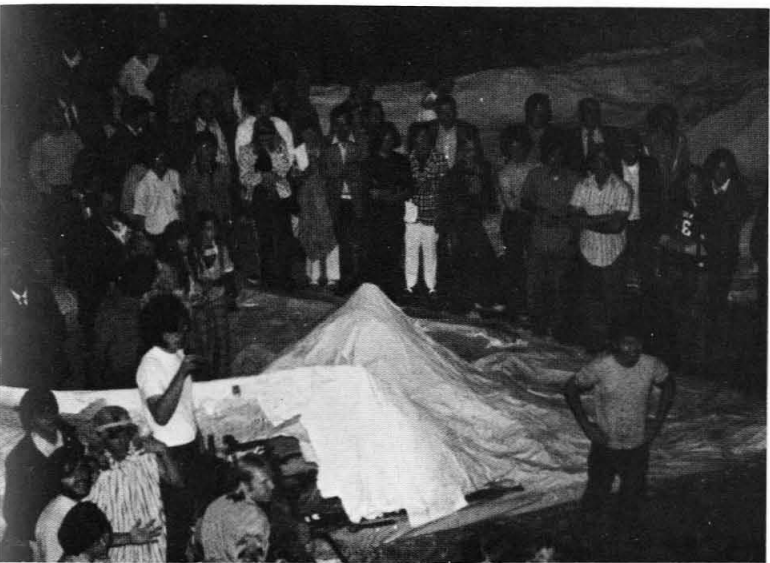
All signs of Interhouse vanished within only 48 hours when Crocker's destruction crew went to work. The tennis players edged ahead of Blacker to place Sixth, which was hailed as a good omen.

One more skating flick went by. The last-minute penny-pitching challenge between 1 and 5 was so close it went into two playoffs, with the winner (don't ask me) finally decided by a single toss. And then Thanksgiving was upon us, giving everyone a much-needed and asked-for break.

Things happened even faster during the last two weeks of the term. A rainstorm filled the new Throop ponds and Coleman clearly deserved to be their first pondee. He was.

To the consternation of the more conservative Glee Club members, Simay (who else) presented the second annual Festival of Darkness. A Chorus of Six, accompanied traditional songs and introduced *California Fags* and *Help Me, Rowan*.



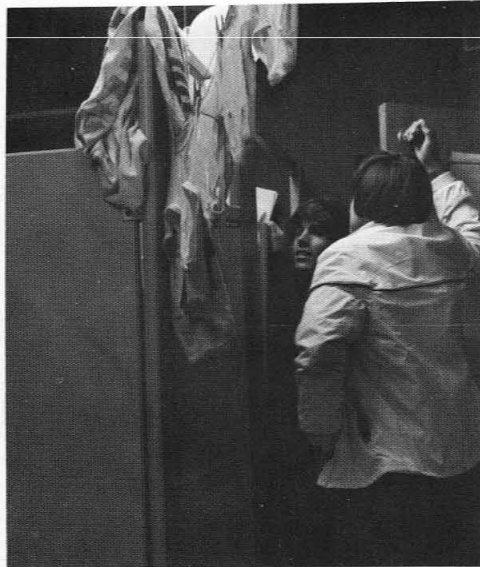
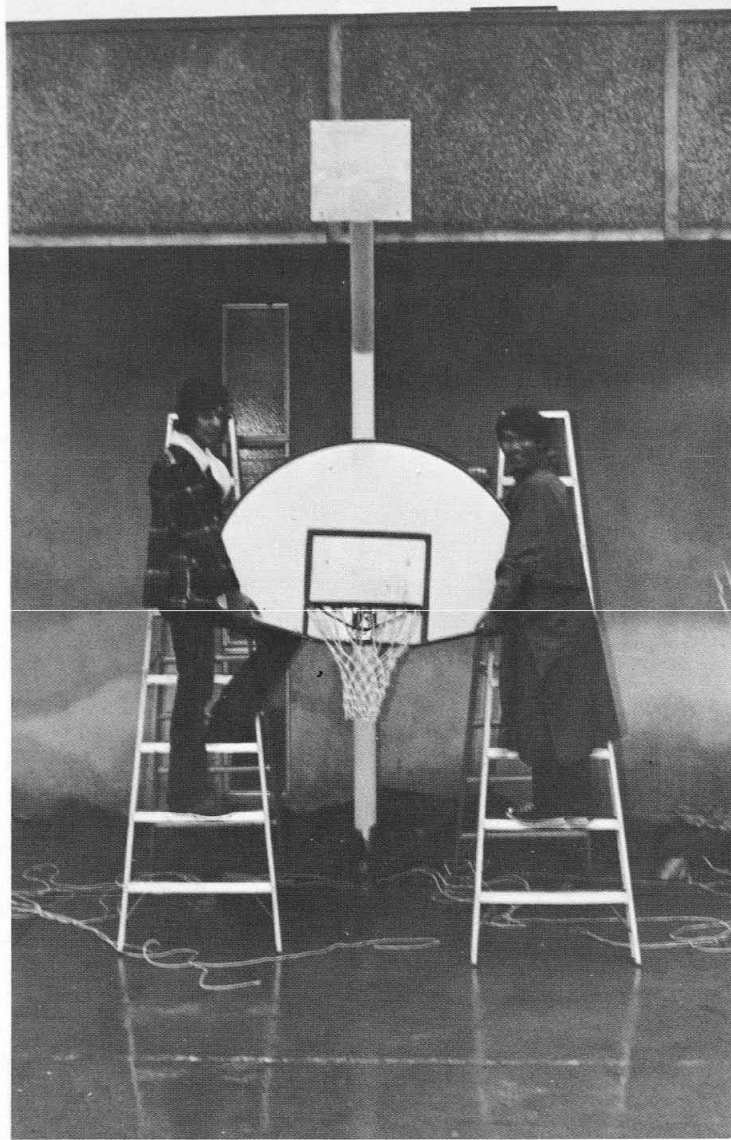


Before Simay was dry Alley 1 started a party and Alley 4 decided it was time to secede from the house. The cinderblocks left over from Interhouse made a marvelously effective blockade. Not long afterward Kathleen's chamber music group brought some culture to Ruddock, but the wine tasting and fondue party afterwards attracted many more people.

With the support of most of the house, the UCC's deleted the rule about smoking you-know-what downstairs. On a less controversial issue Wells finally became an official Rudd.

And then came Finals, and the Ride, and the frosh were duly impressed. And almost before their ears had stopped ringing, the term was gone.





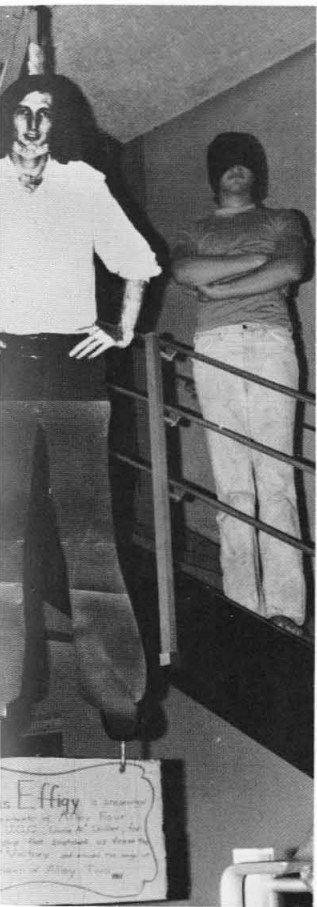
Brenda and Steve's wedding started the new term early. Then registration came, and the frosh found out that preregistration definitely has its advantages. Live and learn.

Sometime during the first skating flick of the term, Room 229 was converted into a new Alley 5 head. Surprise, Chris!

Strange noises in the attic one day were explained when the "Voice of God" was faintly heard in several rooms that evening. But the phages responsible had made a big mistake by installing their speaker over Alley 4. Angry local residents confiscated the speaker and applied high voltage to the connecting wire from Page.

Crocker joined the crippled list during the football game at the Victory Park picnic. The basketball court became complete (with the addition of a basket) after Kaler and Kim-E got the shaft from B&G and erected it in the courtyard. A couple of wheelbarrows of cement kept it up, and soon the backboard and hoop were added. The resulting basketball games kept many people off the streets and hassled the Lloydies, but unfortunately reduced property values on the west side of the house.





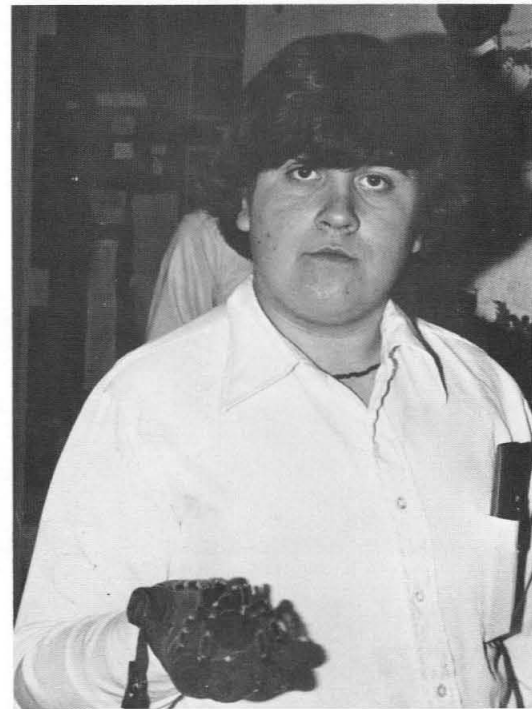
THE FRESHMEN – Roof: Eric Kaler, Yuri Owechko, Chris Wheeler, Mike Aziz, LeRoy Fisher. Balcony: Susan Brazeal, Peter Homeier, Ray Jean, Kimo Yap, Jim Swenson, Phil Engelauf, Duchess, Trishka Keer, Larry Seiler, Mike Frisch, Tony Martinez, Marta deJesus, Bill Clayton. Beach: Miral Kim-E, Sandy McCorquodale, Dan Rader, Larry Best, Bob Downs, Peter Schultz. Trolling: Gregg Brown, Mojo Jones, Eileen Roy, Bert Wells, Ella Wong.

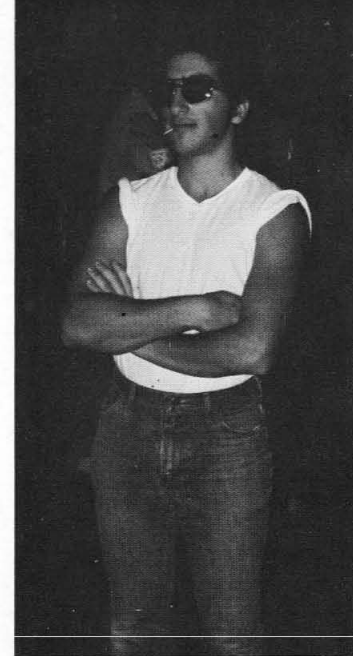


Alley 2 easily won the RF challenge by putting a life-size cardboard bride and groom atop Beckman. At Formal Initiation everybody got to practice for the Best Dressed Contest. And the bar was open on time for the beginning of the square dance this term.

Interhouse prospects were looking better all the time when Track rolled around, and the Rudd studs marched right over everybody except Fleming and Page. People were already practicing volleyball in the courtyard, and soon Grennan spiked the ball into the lounge. Unfortunately the door was closed at the time. . .

Despite an official-looking utility interruption notice, the phages suspected (correctly) that Ruddock had turned off their water. Gang charged us \$38 for having it turned back on.





SOME SOPHOMORES — Men: Mark Swanson, Rich Feldman, Eric Carter, Jose Cabezon, Dick Beatty, Larry Bridges, Warren Case. Women: Becky Winter, Eileen Reeds, Ann Orel, Cindy Duckert, Judy Greengard.





MORE SOPHOMORES – *Dave Crocker, Walter Beckmann, Tom Guthrie, Kathleen Kong, Keith Jenkins, Jill Bechtold, Hugh Woodin, John Gustafson. Away: Chris Broka, Burl Hall, Al Nikora, Mike Wilson.*



Kleckner's ski rack came off his car on the way up to Mammoth, resulting in the untimely trashing of five pairs of skis. Oh, well. . . at least nobody wrecked their car on this trip.

ASCIT elections came, and when the last runoff was over Grennan, Kaler, Teich, Wheeley, and Fisher had preserved Ruddock's traditional BOD majority.

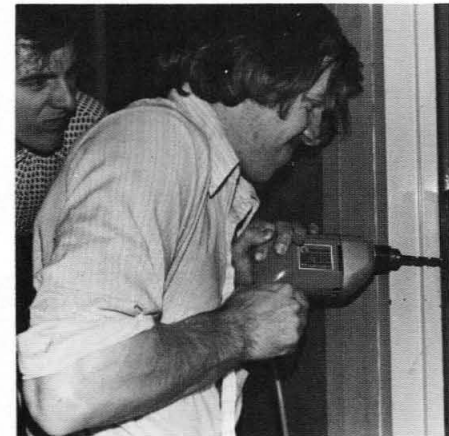
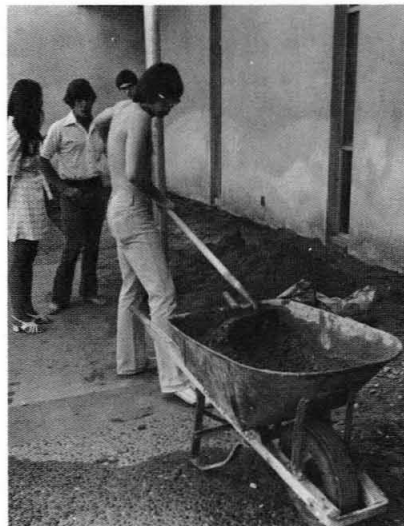
The Shakespeare trolls went to the Music Center to see Charlton Heston and Vanessa Redgrave in *Macbeth*.

Ruddock was strong going into Interhouse Volleyball and finished just behind those two well-known jock houses.

Modern Technology came to the aid of the underclassmen at Election time. The explosive bolt in the lounge door was activated prematurely by a nearby lightning bolt, but Feldman's water pump survived to hassle the seniors.

No sooner had Crocker been elected President than he hauled in a fire hose from Food Service and *really* hosed off the seniors. To assist him in running the house, Coln and Feldman and Guthrie were put in charge of vice and minutes and money. Leroy and Trishka and Yuri took over as social chairmen, while the exalted office of Athman went to Kaler and his partner Miral "Most Likely to Get a Hæmmorhoid" Kim-E.

And then the underclassmen finished off the last of the *important* offices, and ex-president Best made a successful escape after announcing "Aziz is Librarian." So be it.



. That week there were four 21st birthdays, so there had to be an appropriate celebration. Mitchell finally persuaded everyone to try a sock-hop, and the combined party was an incredible success. Then the lounge and dining room changed overnight from a gym to a speakeasy and the frosh presented their long-overdue Party. Many people dressed up to try for best-costume door prizes, but none could beat Jones who appeared in drag and bewildered many frosh. (Aziz: "Who brought her?")

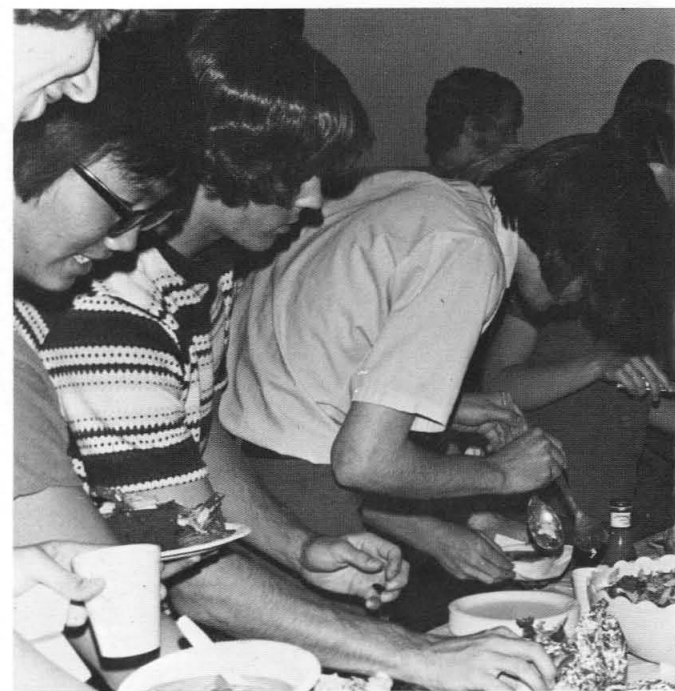
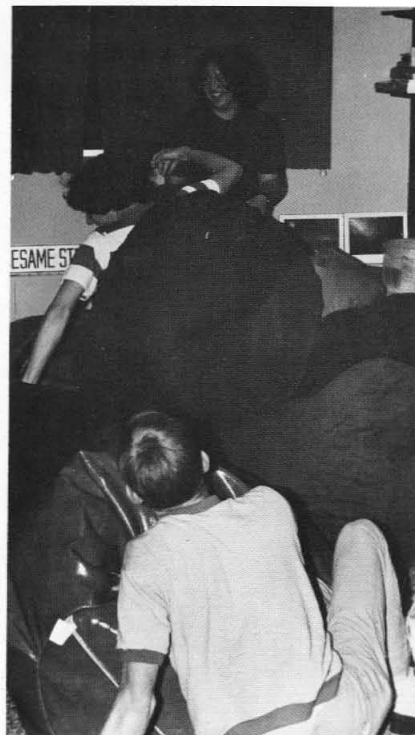
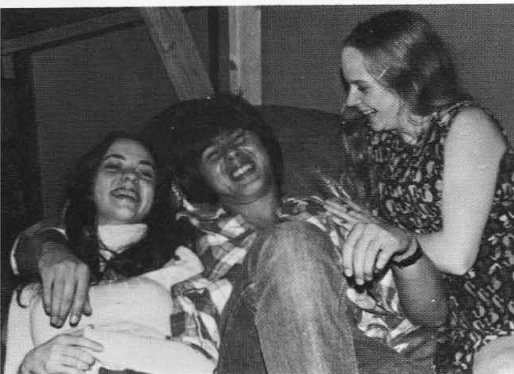
And the Rudds did nothing for a week, and then survived Finals Week, and all too soon Second Term was history.

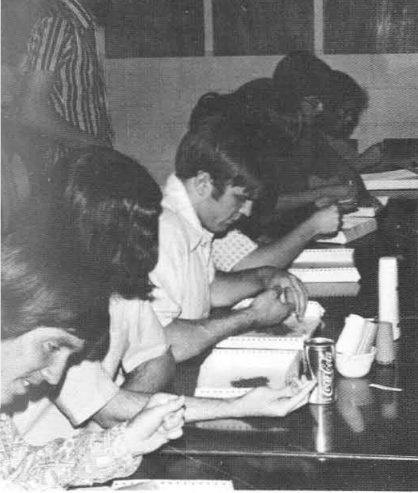


Never in recorded history had anyone accepted an Alley 4 challenge in one-handed joint rolling, until Alley 3 was grossed out by the alternatives and decided to try it. In a double-blind test the Darb judges preferred the product of Alley 3—"The tear is inconsequential." Will the Trojans of the future live downstairs?

The 8 AM construction noise stopped one day, and lo & behold! a new kitchenette existed, complete with water cooler and microwave oven.

Local airmail service was inaugurated with a paper airplane launched from a kite over Tech and recovered from Azusa. Two surly frosh were tied up and thrown in the ocean for various and sundry wrong doing.



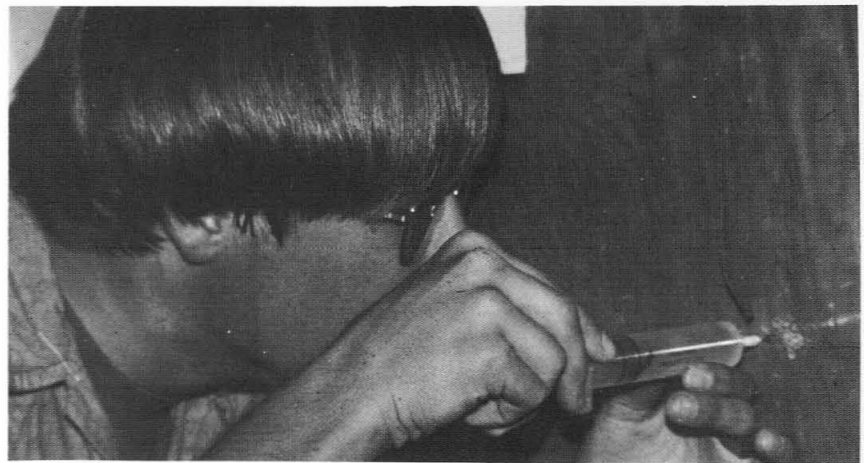


Despite the magnificent new practice court, Ruddock finished Interhouse basketball in fifth place. And then swimming ended with Ruddock in sixth. Never willing to give up hope, the new athletes still showed the enthusiasm that would rescue the house athletics from apathy.

Kathleen's concert with the Long Beach Symphony Orchestra was followed by another square dance, and then the innovative new social chairmen scheduled a picnic at Victory Park. After that came the Doobie Brothers concert at the Forum.

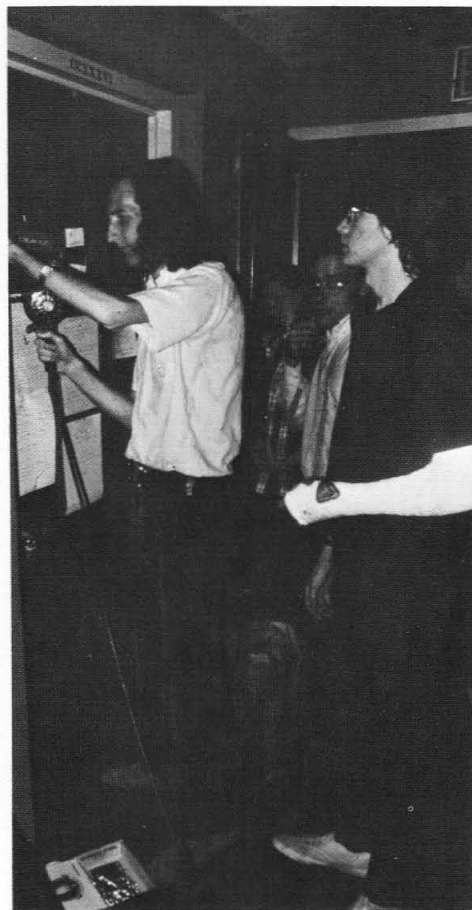
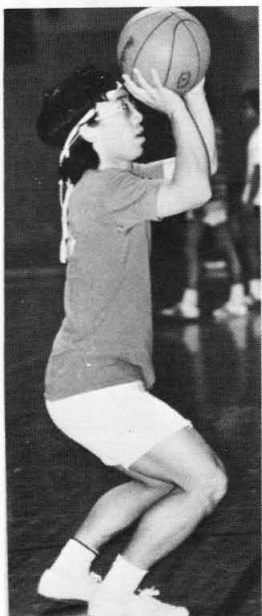
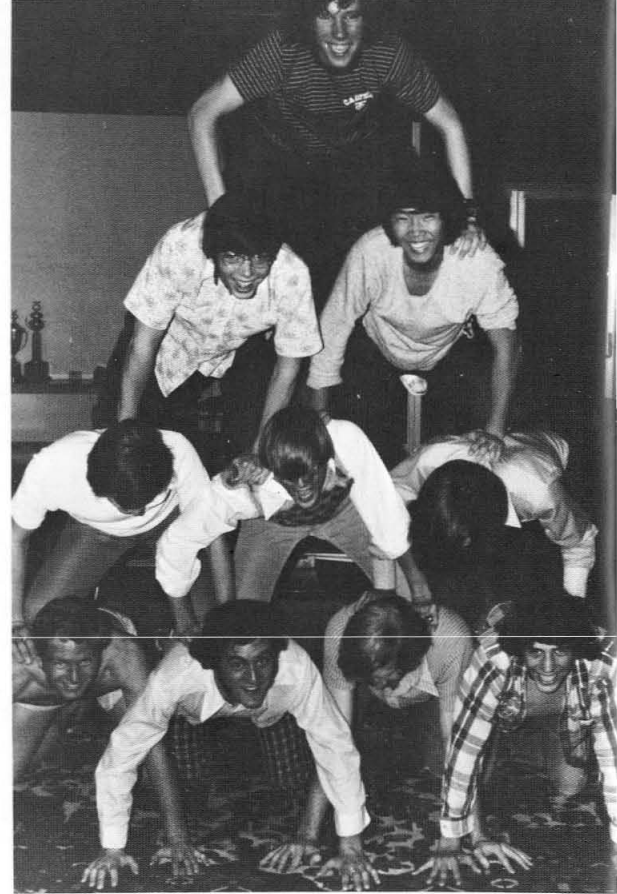
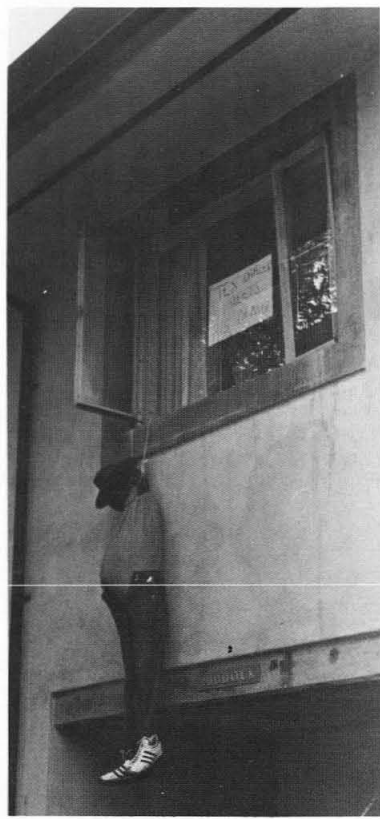
Shelby and Tony neared the end of their three years as R.A.'s after earning a place in the hearts of seven classes of Rudds. Many possible replacements were considered, and soon the selection was done. One surprised grad by the name of Ajit Yoganathan was celebrated with the usual ceremony. Several weeks later his previously unknown wife returned from the old country and was similarly welcomed, and things were good. Also Kimo Yap finally got into Ruddock.

Water guns and paper cups were traded in for pitchers and buckets in a good old-fashioned water war. Surprisingly, no rooms were wasted and none of the carpets shrank.



THE JUNIORS — Seated: Mike Forgac, Shelby Redondo, Steve Tappel, Wolfgang Franzen, Gary Gray. Standing: Dave Easter, Steve Grennan, Larry Yaffe, Jinkle Seagrave, Dave Munro, Jack Bacon, Tony Redondo, Jon Teich, Bob Pfeiffer, Mike Coln, Harvey Phillips, Maggie Evans. Not Pictured: Bob Harrison, Doug Jones, Mike Joos, Dave Murdock, Mark Rowan, Joe Walder.





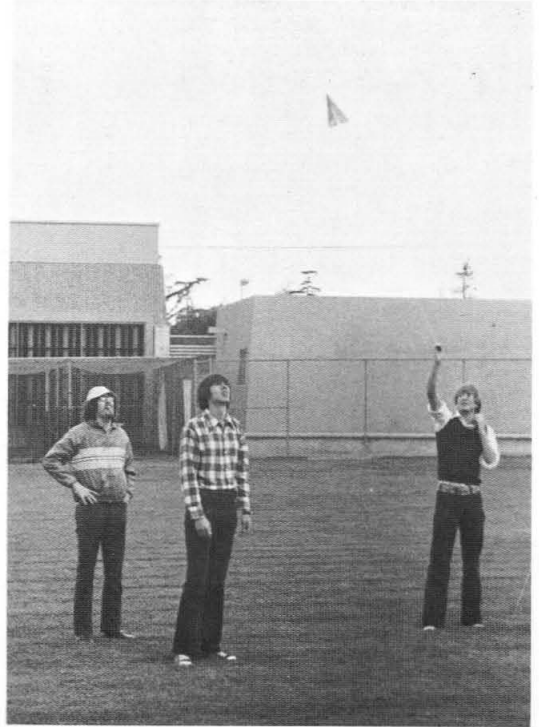
The annual Yosemite trip sucked in the usual rock-climbers, backpackers, and sightseers of the house. As if that wasn't enough, there was a trip to the beach a week later for people to test their Coppertone.

Early risers the day before Memorial Day found that it was indeed Ditch Day, as they had been told. They divided up to challenge the stacks in ten rooms, of which only four remained inviolate and intact. B&G tactics damaged two stacks, which then kept everyone out. Griffin's stack festered and let in eager frosh, who literally counterstacked the room with cinderblocks. Junro's and the Redondo's rooms were "properly" entered, and stacked with computer paper and tin cans despite the bribes. But the prize goes to Mitchell, who drilled holes until his door looked like swiss cheese before finally meeting the inlet part of his chemical stack.

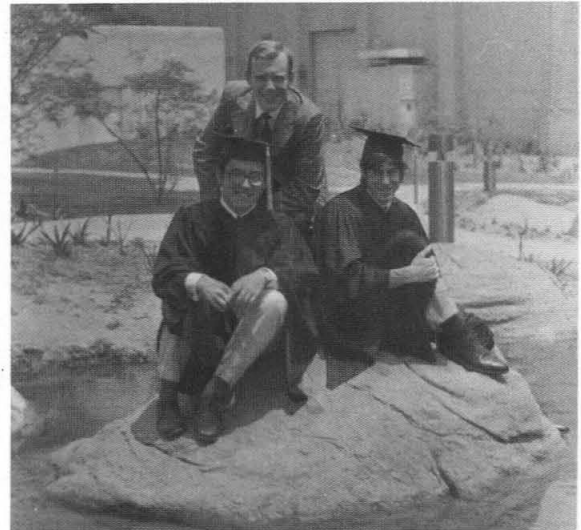
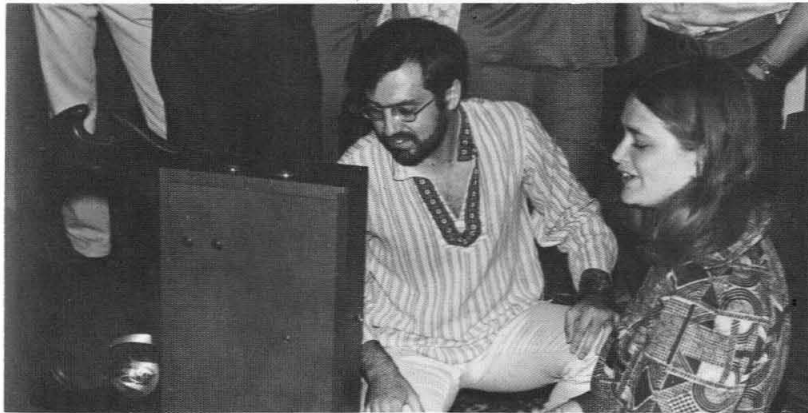
The athmen gathered lots of support for Interhouse football, and the House finished fourth after Mitchell's long passes defeated the Scurves-in a critical replay. This gave Ruddock third place overall at the end of a fine athletic season, but for some reason nobody was celebrated.

The Redondos almost missed their farewell party (it was to be a surprise), which would have been an unacceptable conclusion for such a great year. But they made it, and could hardly believe their eyes when Crocker presented to them a gift of lasting beauty and practicality, a magnificent table clock. That party was destined to be the last house event of the year, and the merrymaking continued late into the night, and it was good.

Thus ended the fifteenth year of Ruddock.



THE SENIORS – Top: Steve Gillett, John Best, Jim Kleckner. Clockwise from left: Claude Anderson, Gary Hayward, Tim Erickson, Kathryn Crossland, Steve Aley, Uncle Al Shiller, Brenda Grant, Tony Pietsch, Rick Mitchell, Bruce Casner, Junro Hiramatsu, Marie Beall. Middle: Kent Nakamoto, Rick Kahler, Greg Simay, Gary Hansen, Greg Griffin. Below: Martin Lo, Greg Simay, Bob Coleman. Not Pictured: Paula Clendening, Jeff Eriksen, Bill Haines, Peter Kwok, Phil Massey, Doug Petrie, Tom Zepko.

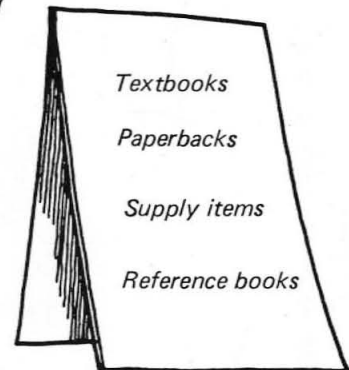






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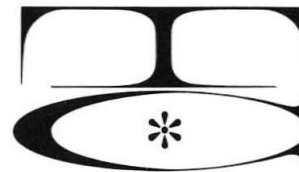
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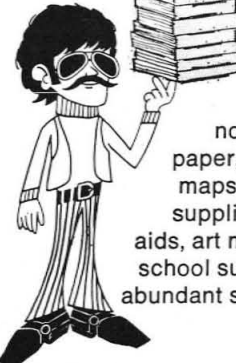
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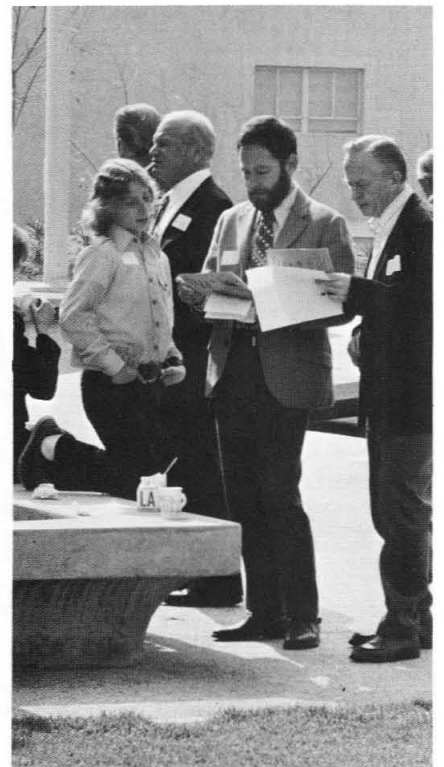
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and afterward, an afterword...

The 1975 Big T, which you are reading right now, must be one of the best editions ever, if not definitely *the* best. Unfortunately, I am well aware that I am not saying very much by that. In what sections I am responsible for I have tried to keep up the quality as far as possible. Reversal (type R) prints were used for most of the color pictures, which were mainly taken on slide film. Some black and white pictures have been reprinted and reprinted, and some special effect negatives remade and remade, until the quality was satisfactory. Pictures were carefully chosen from the negative files of the California Tech photographers and from that of Floyd Clark, publications photographer. Many pictures were shot specially for the yearbook. Color pictures were chosen from the files of Laib and myself, while Rich Feldman and Young-il Choo also contributed. As a result, we have between the covers one of the best collections of pictures ever published in an edition of the Big T, as well as the largest and finest collection of color pictures ever published about the Caltech campus. The cover design was chosen from several alternatives, with the design objectives of simplicity, attractiveness, and the use of only two colors for reasons of cost.

To make all this possible, a lot of people worked very hard in what time they could spare. Mark Swanson did all the sports pages and helped in the editing of the general section. Rich Feldman did the Seniors and Faculty section singlehandedly. Gerald Laib helped in editing some of the pages as well as doing some of the darkroom work. Fung Lam, graduate student, was talked into doing much of the darkroom work, including the printing of many of my own black and white pictures, and also contributed his ideas to the general section. He was far more enthusiastic about the yearbook than many undergraduates. Gul Agha, as editor-in-chief (albeit also *in absentia*), took the lead in the initial organizational work. Ole Anderson acted as business manager, and Ed Hutchings served as our faculty advisor. Flora worked on the Glee Club sections and provided general help. Theodore Wu lent me a sheet film camera and spot meter, which made possible the fine quality of the picture on pages 60 and 61. Jurrie, Terry and Mark at the

Space Photo Lab kindly permitted us to use their print dryer for the two-page pictures. Gavin Claypool helped us in keeping the Tech offices in a useable condition. The house historians and photographers did their own sections entirely by themselves, with no censorship from us. To all the people mentioned, as well as many others who contributed in one way or another, I owe my thanks; without their help the quality of the yearbook would definitely have suffered.

Editing this yearbook was not without its share of usual and unusual problems, however. (Future editors, are you listening?) Many seniors, in flagrant disregard of our instructions, sent in pictures which were sometimes twice as large as the maximum size allowed, and the staff was faced with the problem of "to crop, or not to crop." Many house historians did not start working on their sections until late and could not meet the posted deadlines. The chief editor and business manager left us at the beginning of July; we were chronically understaffed—I was about the only person working full time on it for most of July. And I had to cancel a planned trip to Yosemite so that the book could be finished before I left for New Jersey.

That about brings us to the end of this (???). At the time of going to press, the editorship for the next year was still unfilled, so that any interested person is welcome to apply for the job.

If you have any comments on this Big T, please speak out; it will make things much easier for next year's staff if they have some idea of what the students want.

Anyone interested in getting to write this article next year is cordially invited to talk to his local ASCIT representative. For the rest of you, I wish you happy second (or nth) reading (you mean to say that you are reading *this* before the rest of the book?), now and in the years to come.

—Chi-Ngong Pow



I'd like to thank everyone who contributed to the creation of this book, especially the other editors. I'm quite satisfied with our product, but mainly I'm glad the damn thing is finished.

—Rich Feldman



Well, folks, at the beginning of June my involvement with the Big T was limited to one three-page section, but now here I am, getting to sound off at the end of the book; the rate of my advancement in this hierarchy is equalled only by the rate at which we consumed doughnuts at the planning meetings. Now that the book is completely done, I can safely say that it's really been quite enjoyable; after two months of work, we're ready to publish (if only my research would go like that!).

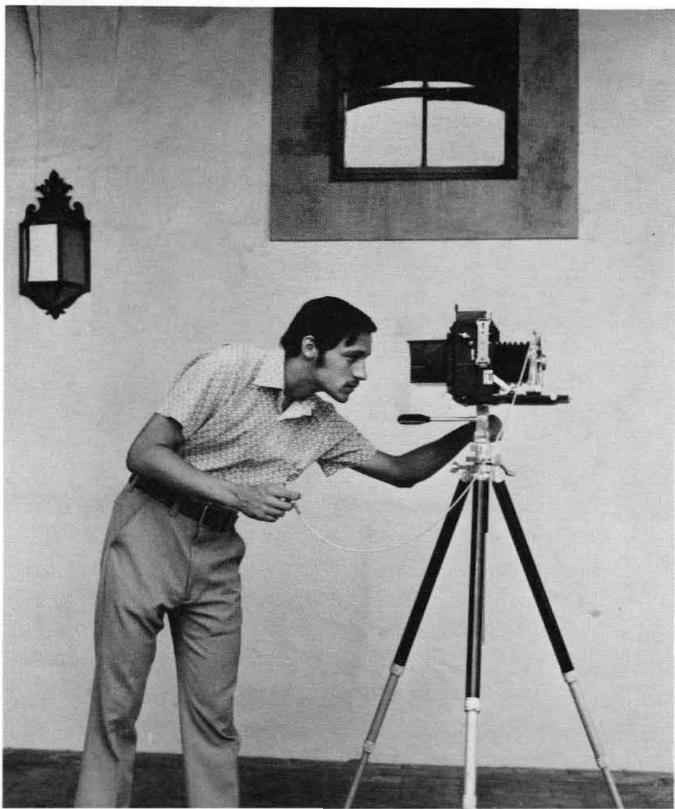
I hope that we haven't left out too many people's favorite activities, and if we have, we plead our innocence; we used what we had. For example, the fact that tiddlywinks has two pages whereas shuffleboard has but one does not mean that, in our Editorial Opinion, tiddlywinks has a greater Grand Cosmic Significance than shuffleboard; it simply means that good tiddlywinks pictures were available. Also, we know that there are a lot more campus organizations out there; hopefully next year they will submit write-ups.

A lot of people were instrumental in getting this thing done, and Pow has already done a pretty thorough job of thanking people; I add my sincerest thanks to his. I thank Pow, whose superb photography and darkroom work is to be found throughout the book; in many ways, this book is his final Caltech statement. I'd also like to thank Toby Erlinger of Josten's Yearbook Company, who was extremely encouraging and who gave us much professional advice. I thank Twentyonehundred for the pictures on page 83. And I'd like to thank Gavin Claypool, for his patience in the face of untrained *de facto* editors screwing up the California Tech machines.

I can't say that so-and-so is going to be next year's editor, since so-and-so hasn't volunteered (or been drafted) yet. If you're interested, please speak up soon! One of our main difficulties was in trying to reconstruct the entire year in July; it would be much easier to keep track of stories and photos as the year progressed.

To all of you, happy reading! To next year's editor, whoever he may be, good luck!

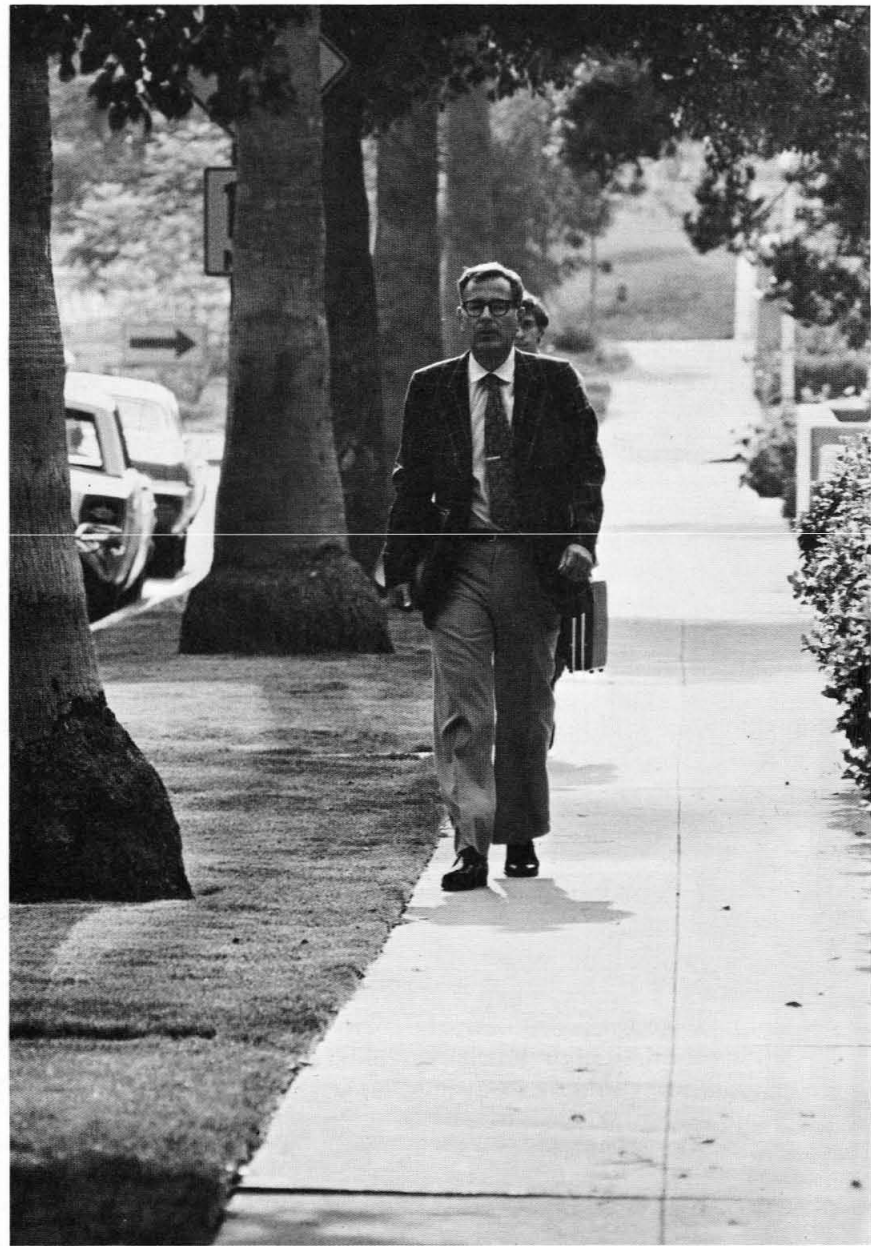
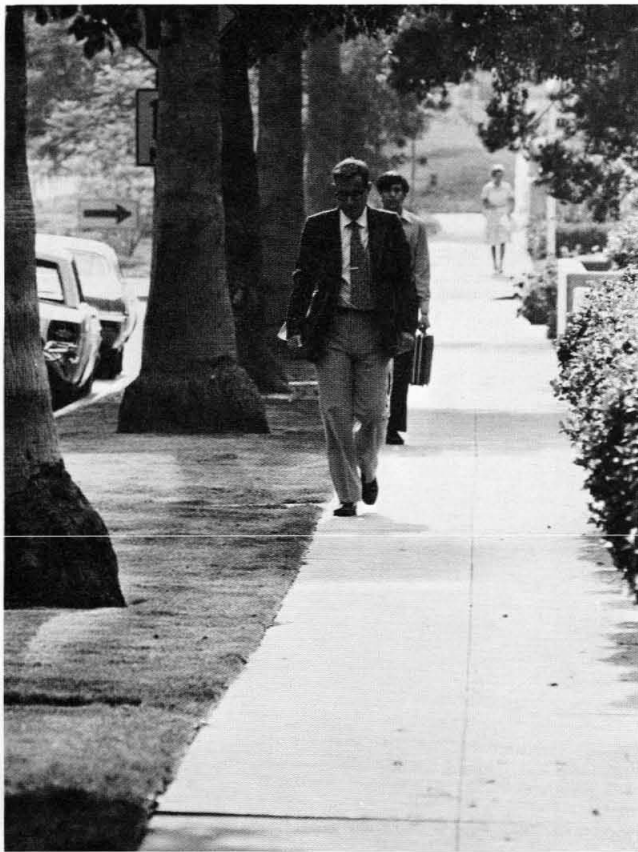
—Mark N. Swanson



Admittedly, this year's Big T is, with few exceptions, a fine yearbook, greatly surpassing the quality of most yearbooks previously published, not only at Caltech, but also at other colleges and universities throughout America. It unfortunately did not become a fine yearbook as a result of good organization and planning on the part of the original staff, and could, under less fortunate circumstances, have just as easily become no yearbook at all. Luckily, a "new" staff organized itself "at the last minute" and the job got done----- but, next time, we may not be so lucky. Obviously, we should in the future give more careful consideration to the choice of an interested, motivated, and *experienced* staff (if a group of such people exists) or abandon the Big T entirely. So much for men and morals.

Despite the complaining all of us (including myself in the previous paragraph) have done about poor organization, inadequate staff, etc., I think we all enjoyed producing the 1975 Big T. We hope that you enjoy reading it.

—Gerald R. Laib



**WHERE
DO WE GO
FROM HERE?**

