

# The Big T







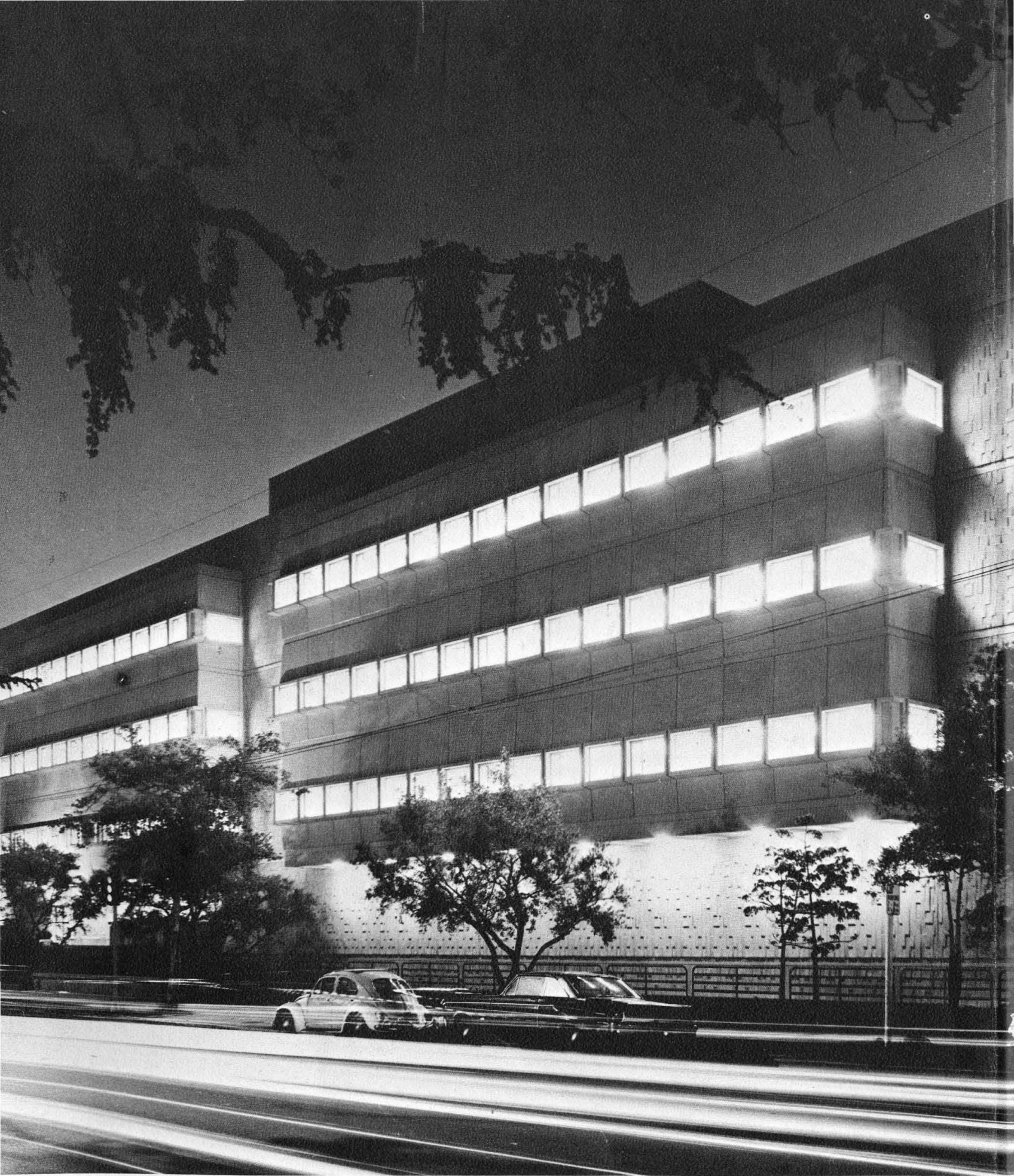














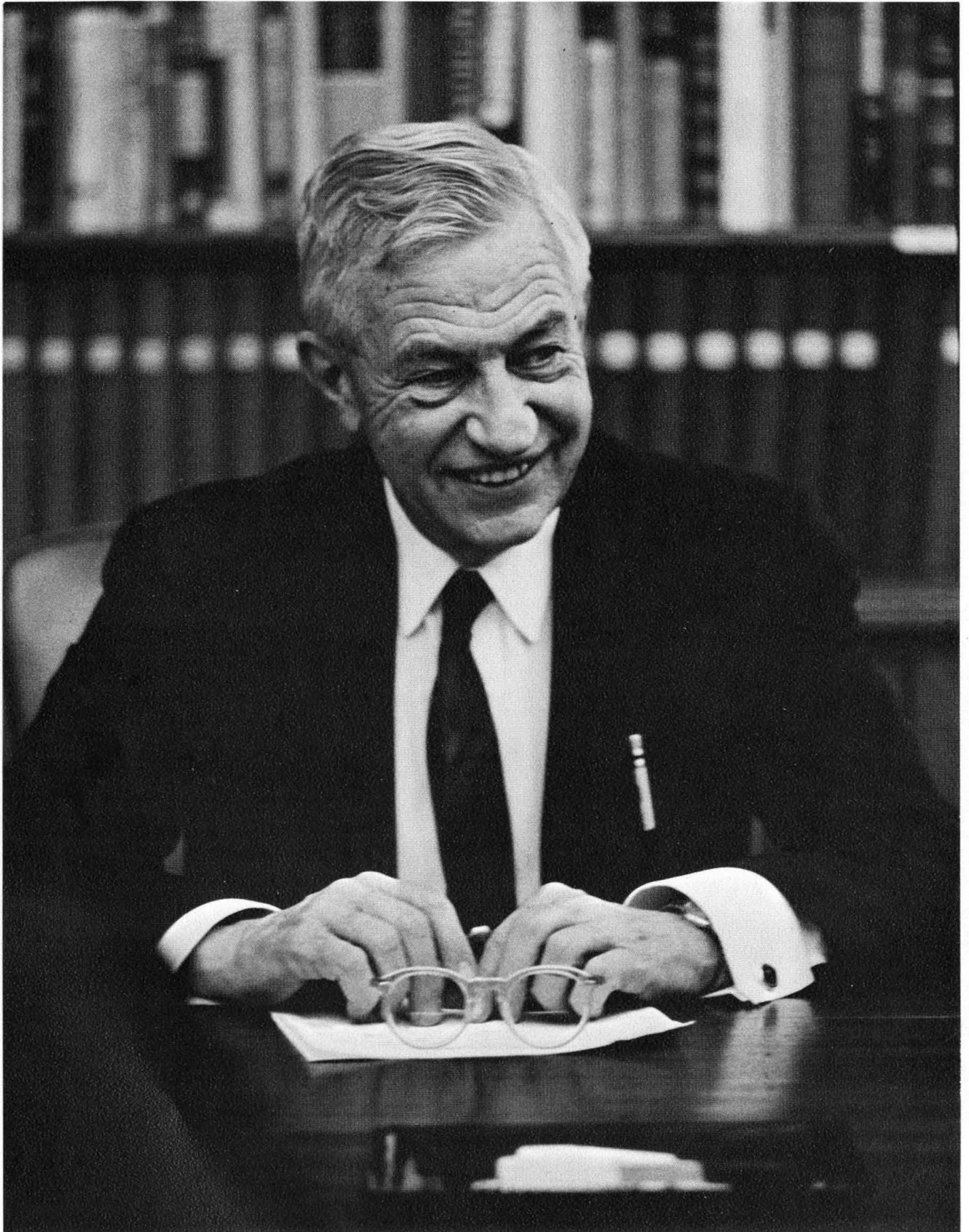


the  
Big T

1969



# Dedication: Dr. Lee A. DuBridge





In appreciation for his years of leadership and guidance as the President of Caltech, his great devotion and service to the students, and his benevolent tolerance of the nonsense which flourishes here as a by-product of the intense academic curriculum, we happily dedicate the 1969 volume of the Big T to Dr. Lee A. DuBridge.





# The Big T

## 1969 STAFF

"Well, here goes nuthin' ..."

**EDITOR** Adrian C. Smith, Jr.

**BUSINESS MANAGER** Peter Zassenhaus

### SECTION EDITORS

**HOUSES** J. Michael Pinneo  
Adrian C. Smith, Jr.

**ACTIVITIES** J. Michael Pinneo  
Donald L. Gunter  
Adrian C. Smith, Jr.

**SPORTS** J. Michael Pinneo  
Donald L. Gunter

**SENIORS** Peter Zassenhaus  
James Richards

**PHOTOGRAPHERS** Alan Stein  
Steven Dashiell  
John Bean

In particular, the yearbook staff would like to thank ED HUTCHINS for his photo file and advice; LOUISE HOOD for her concern with the Big T's progress and her morale-boosting; ALAN WOOD of JPL for his assistance in procuring the moon photograph on the endsheets; and ALAN STEIN for his tremendous job of processing and printing our vast volumes of random photos.

Cover Design by Chip Smith





# Table of Contents

The Year . . . . .	8
Activities . . . . .	24
Sports . . . . .	82
Houses . . . . .	122
Seniors . . . . .	168
Faculty . . . . .	202
Advertising . . . . .	222





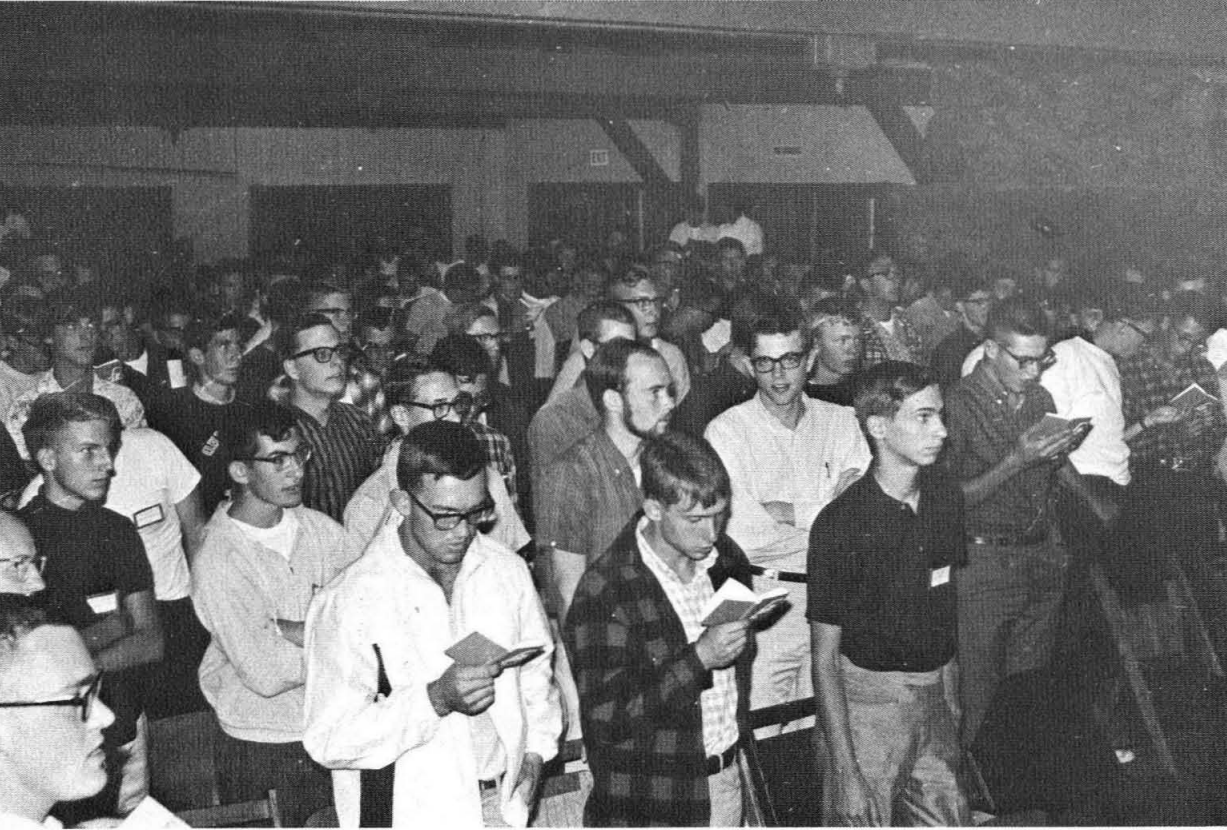






# The Year

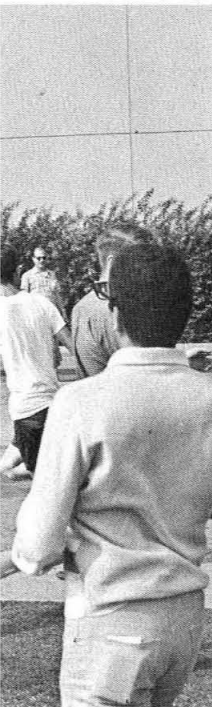
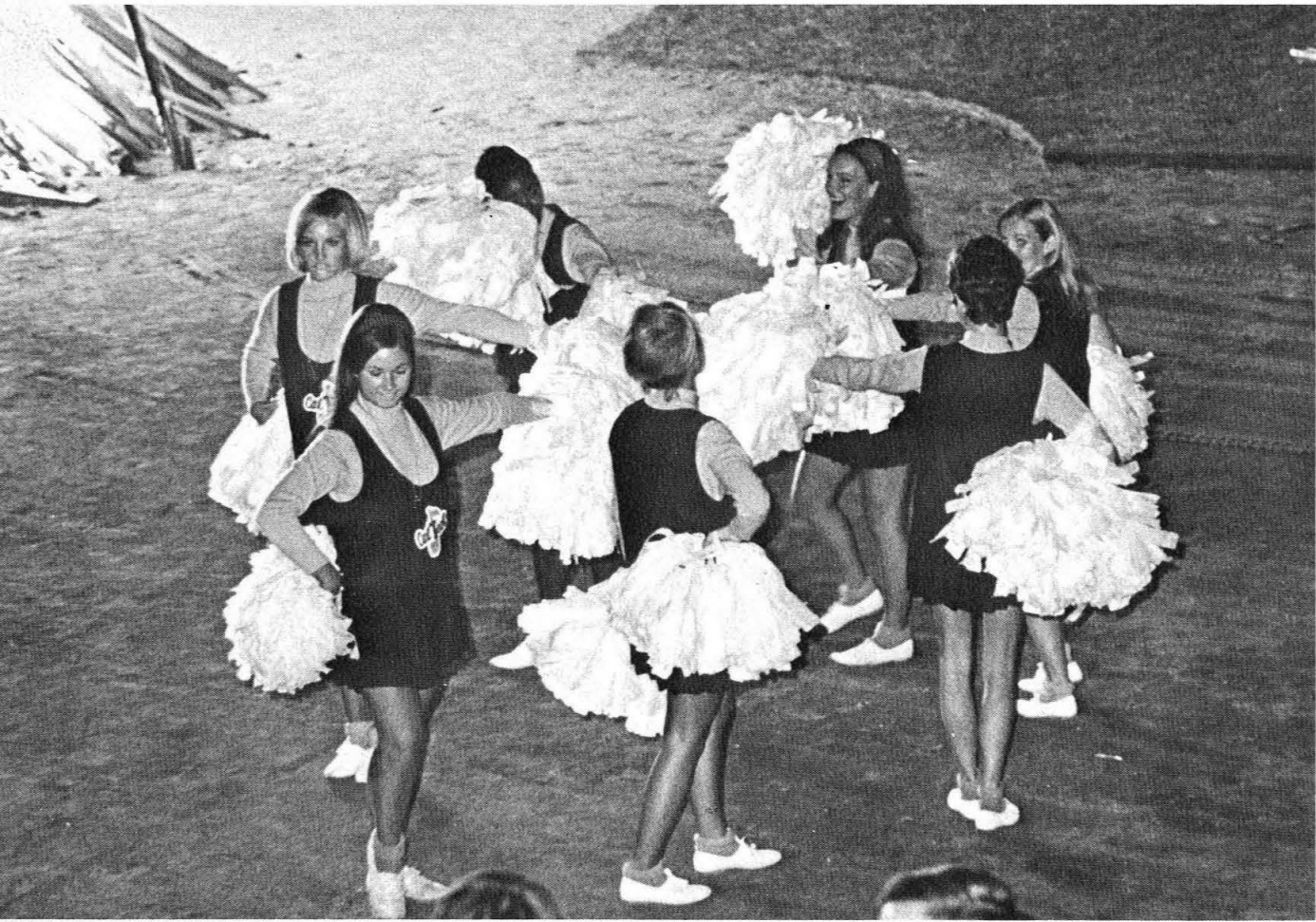




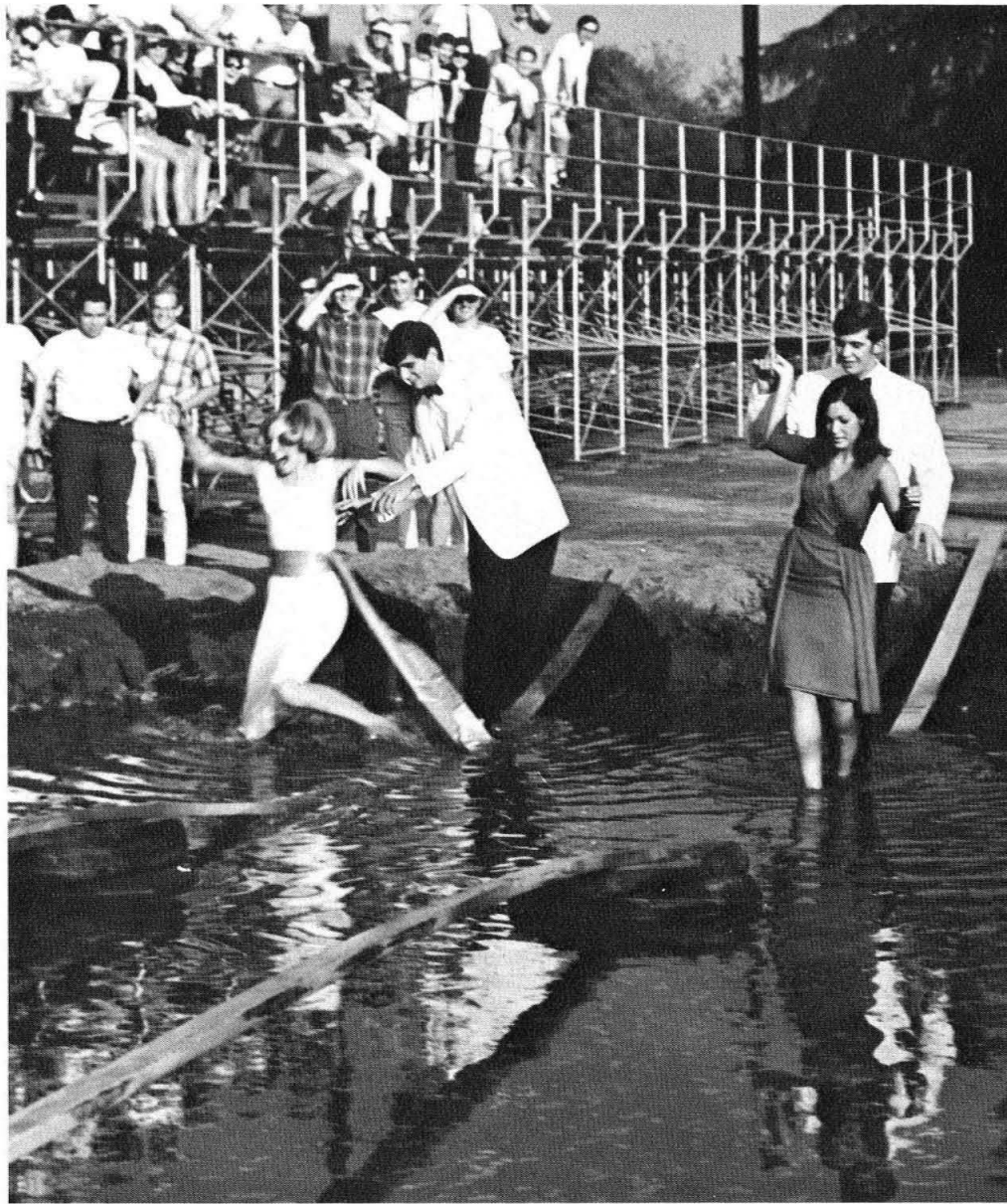








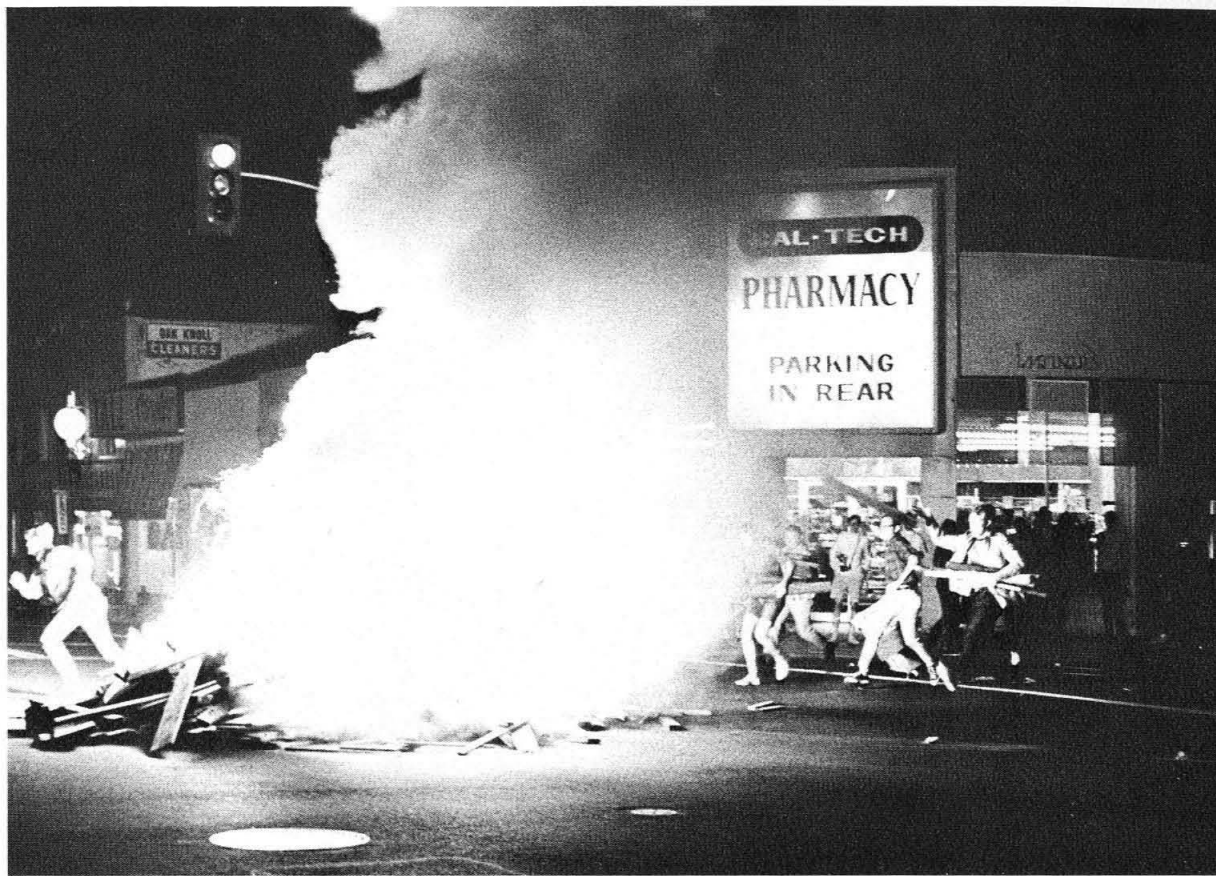




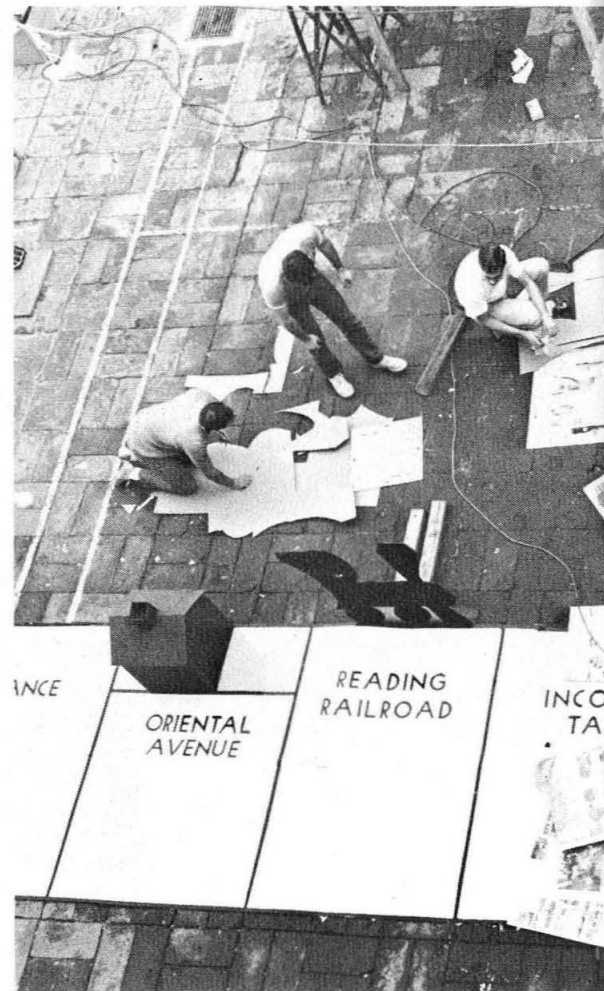
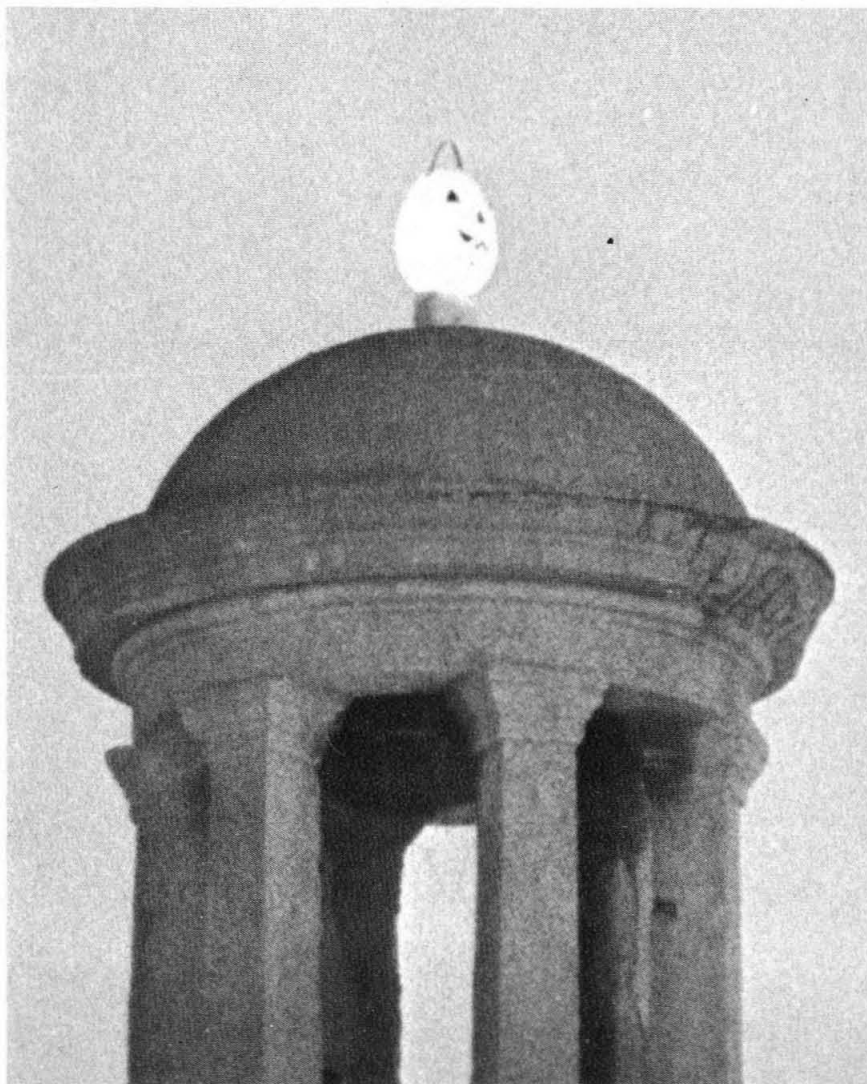




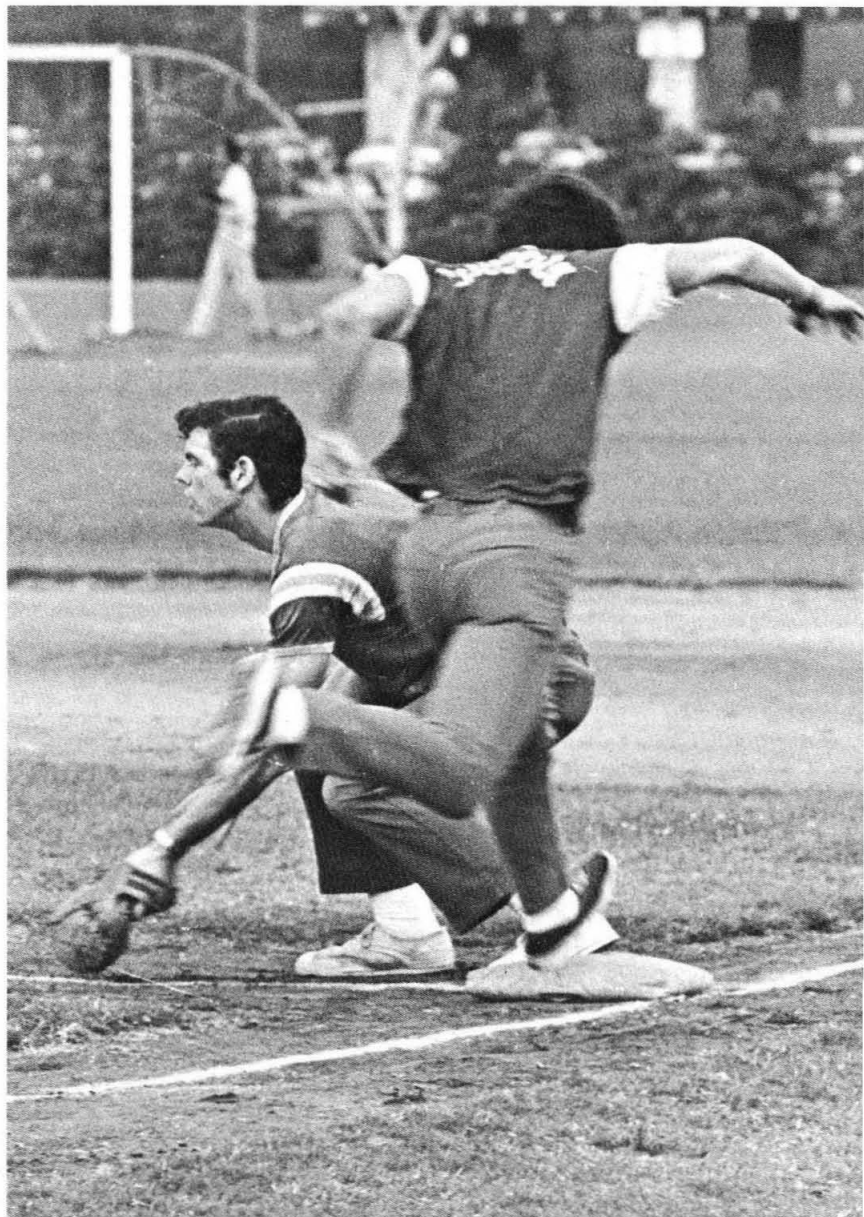
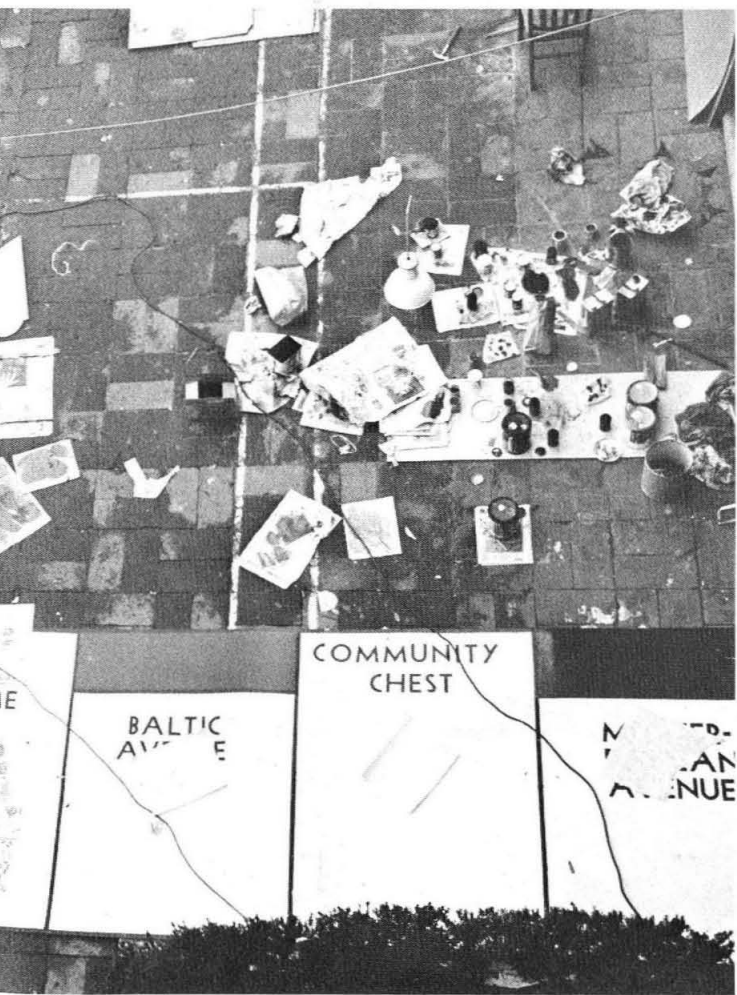




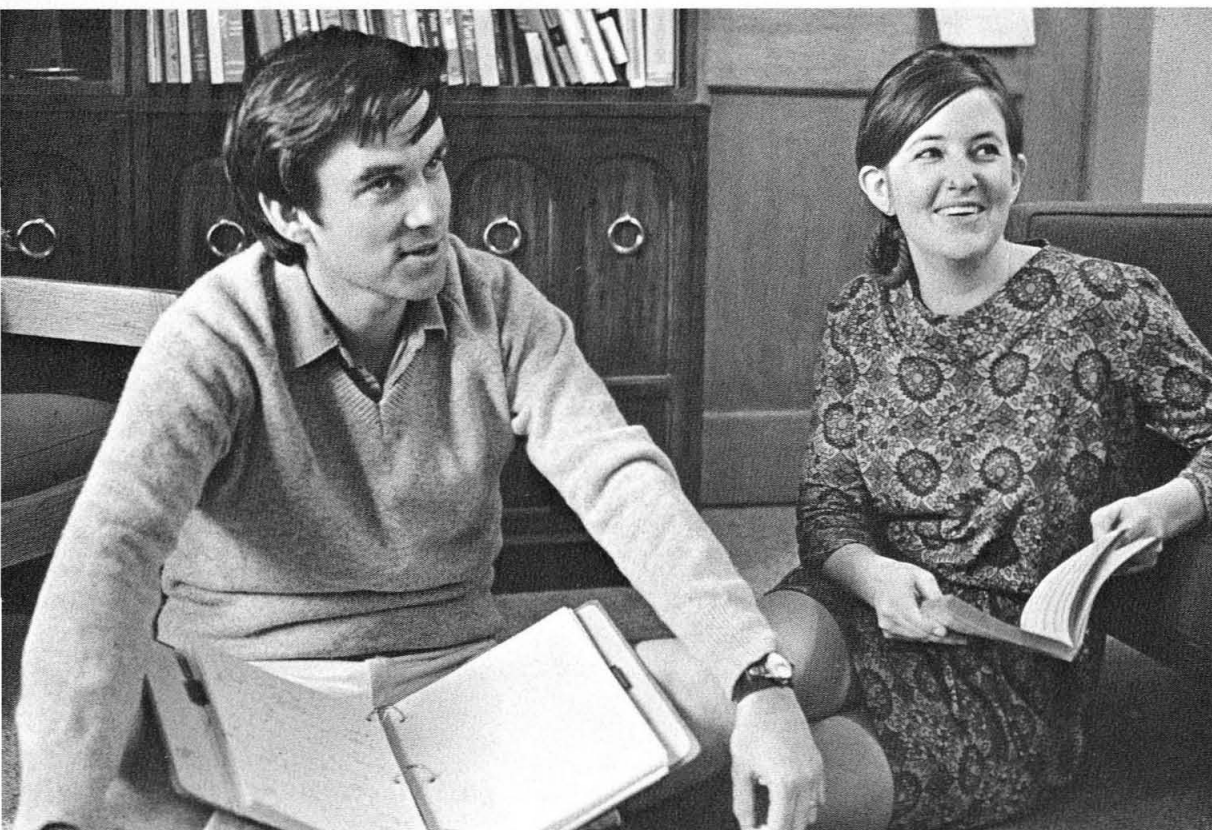








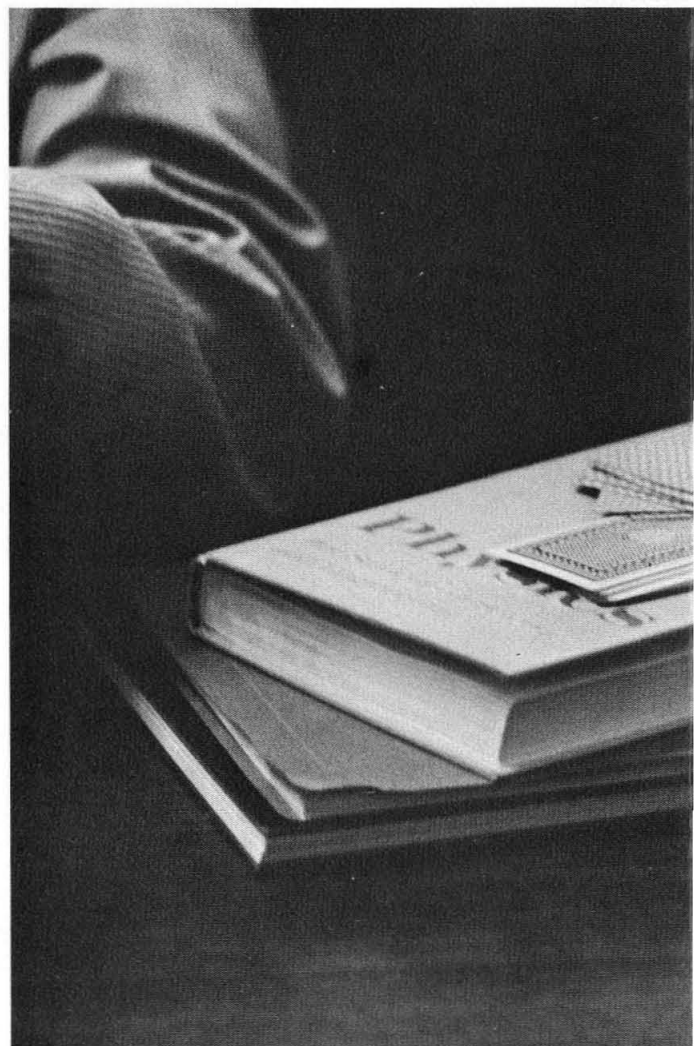
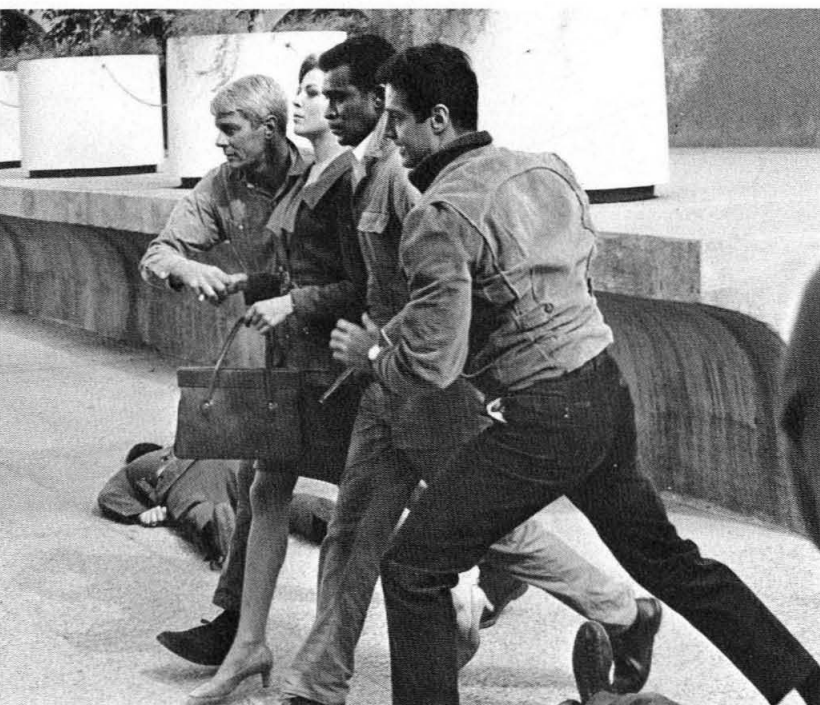




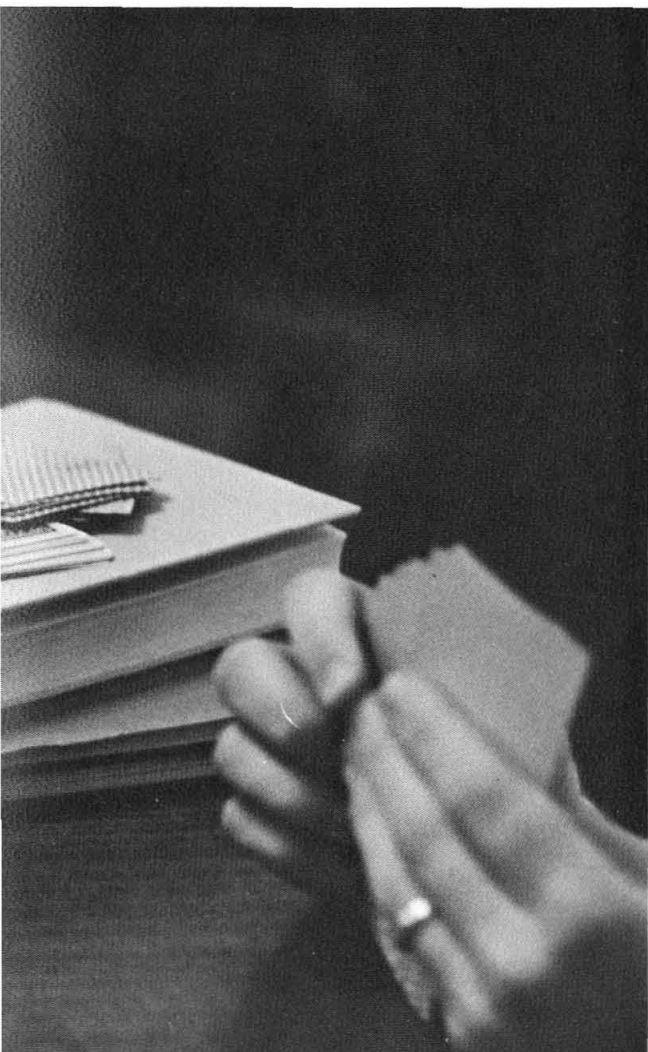




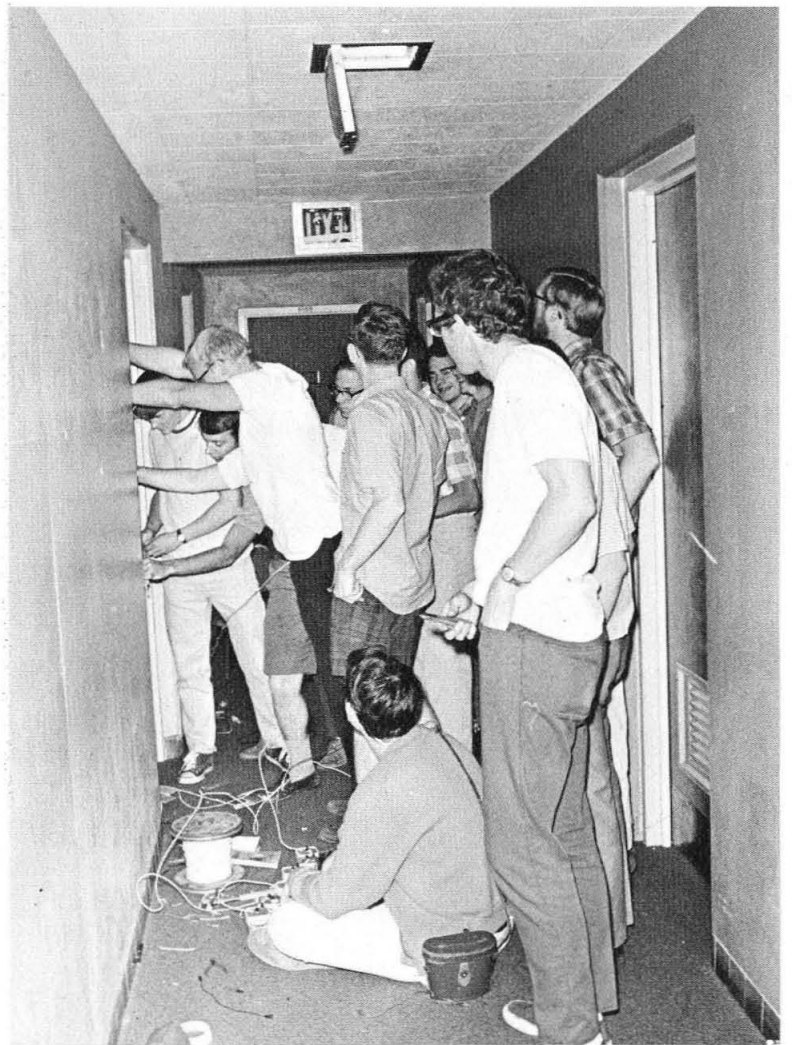
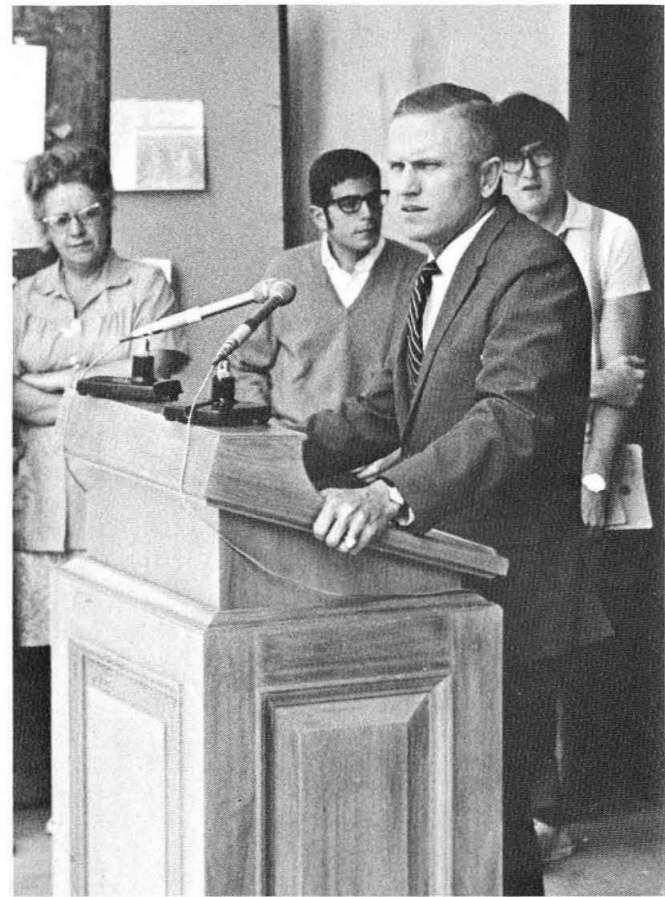




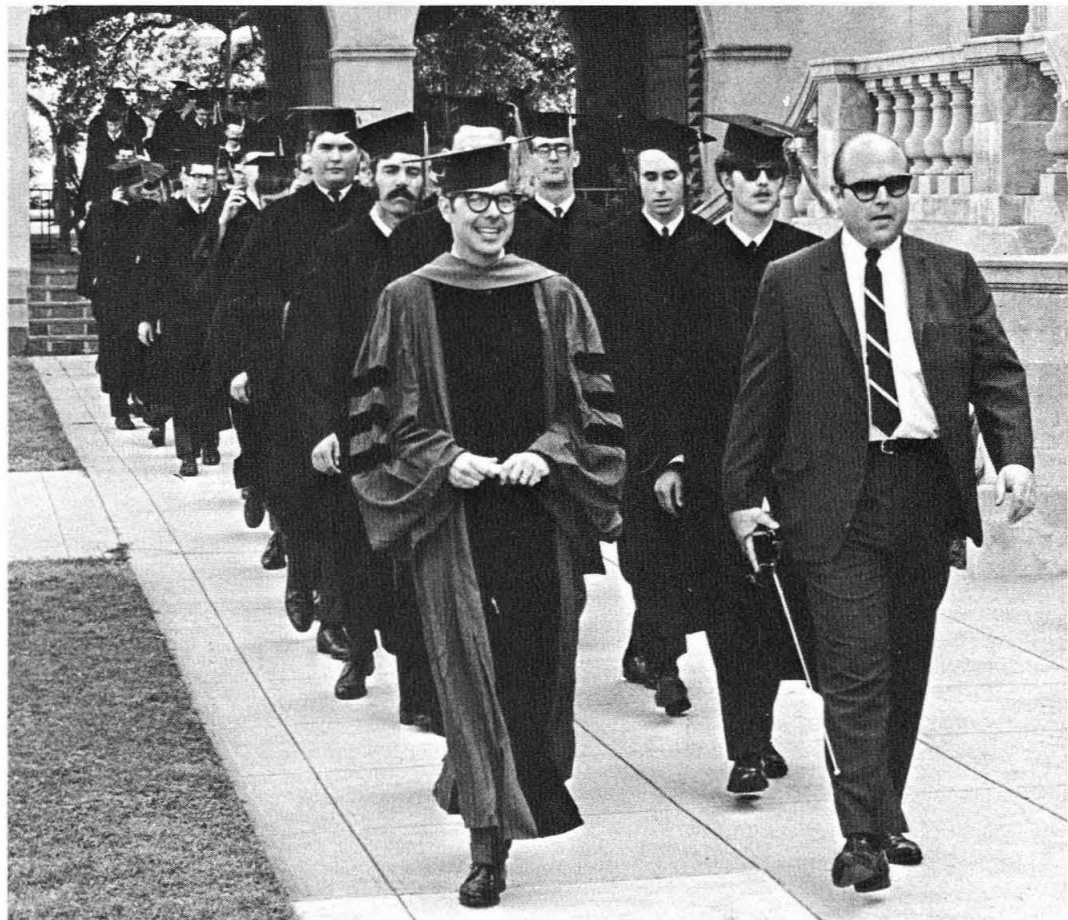




















# Activities



# BOARD OF DIRECTORS



LEFT TO RIGHT: Nick Smith, Representative-at-large; Dennis Pocekay, Acting Social Chairman; Mike Garet, Activities Chairman; Chris Dede, Vice President; Larry Shirley, Secretary; Joe Feng, Treasurer. NOT SHOWN: Joe Rhodes, President; Mike Stefanko, Social Chairman; Tom Burton, Athletic Manager; Lonnie Martin, Athletic Manager; Bill Nichols, IHC Chairman; Dick Gillman, Acting IHC Chairman.

Two B.O.D. members running out to meet Rhodes as he arrives on campus for a Board meeting.



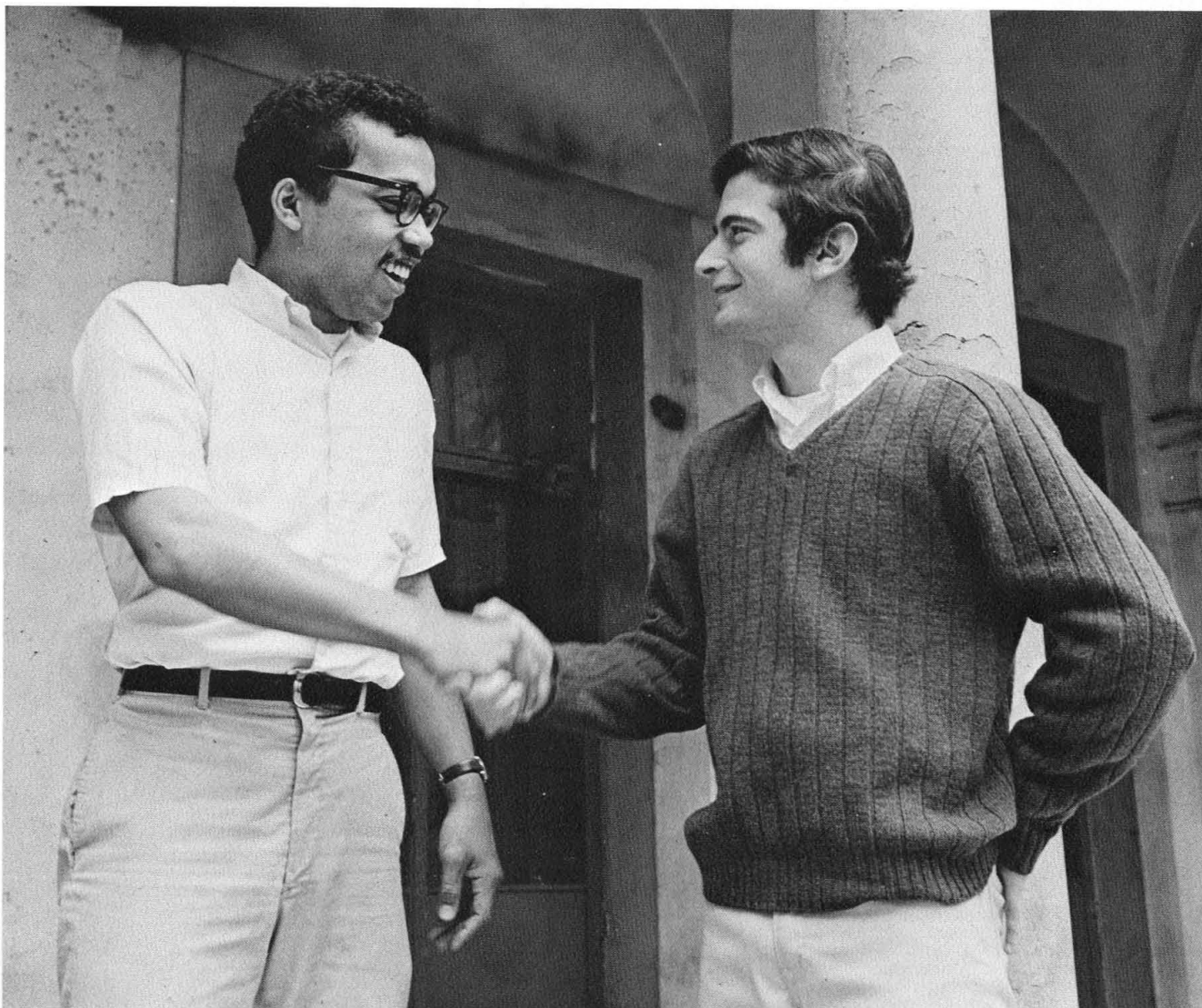


The ASCIT Board of Directors, lymph center of the campus (as opposed to nerve center), also served this past year as Caltech's version of musical chairs. We finally elected some leaders smart enough not to stick around for their full terms of office. The others, unfortunately, did stick around.

In a slightly more positive vein, the BOD turned its THOUGHTS toward increasing the relevance of the BOD to ALL Caltech students. Hopefully, ACTIONS along these lines will follow this year.

Many controversial activities were undertaken, but luckily, the general apathy of the student body insured that everything stayed nearly normal. The BOD did prove, however, that Caltech has a functioning, responsive relationship with the Institute, allowing for continued change and definite progress—while promoting an image of Tech which nearly everyone desires.

—Mike Stefanko



JOE RHODES CONGRATULATES NEW ASCIT PRESIDENT, STEPHEN HORNER. ("Heee Heee Heee, Stephen—now Page House is YOUR problem. Go-o-o-d luck.")



# BOARD OF CONTROL



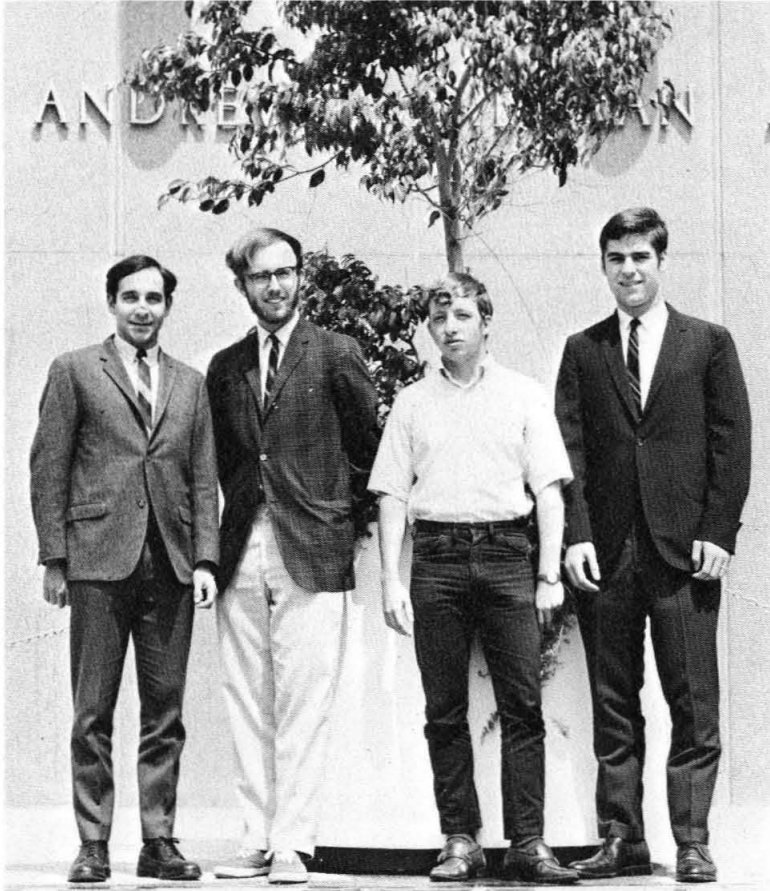
LEFT TO RIGHT: Paul White; Leonidas Guibas; Chris Dede, Chairman; Joe Feng; Tom Carroll; Pete Szolovits, Secretary; Bob Fisher; B.O.C.'s next victim. NOT SHOWN: Bill Inwood; Dale Paynter; George Waller; Howard Stover.

The Caltech community sleeps easily at night, knowing that its Board of Control is a veritable bastion of Truth, Justice, and The American Way.



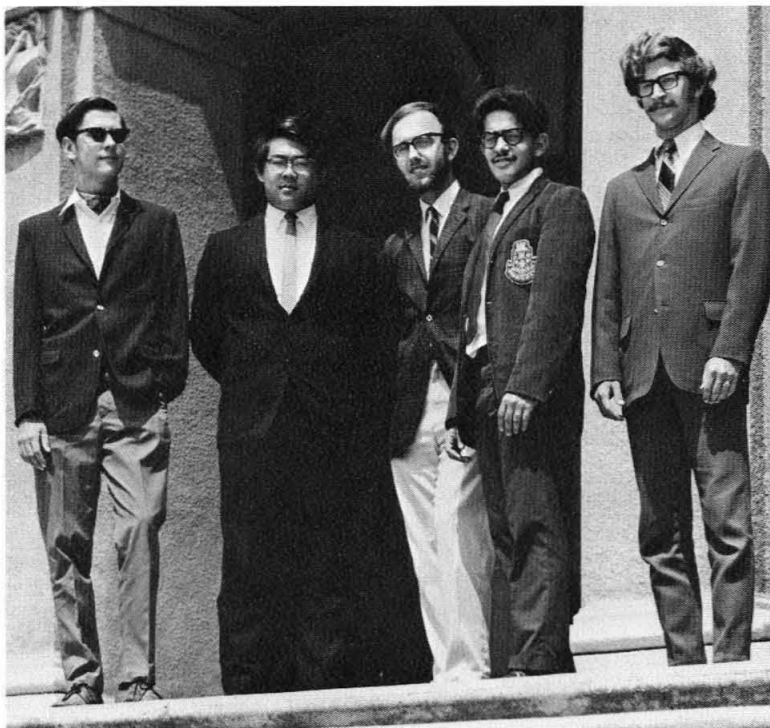


# ASCIT EXCOMM



LEFT TO RIGHT: Roger Goodman, Chairman; Jeff Hecht; Derry Hornbuckle; Armand Tanguay. NOT SHOWN: Mike Felland; Bob Fisher.

# EDUCATIONAL POLICIES COMMITTEE



The SEG's on their faces identify these guys as hard working members of the EPC. Besides dumping on profs for working students too hard, and dumping on students for dumping on profs, they have tried to implement an attitude poll on courses, get an independent study program going, and communicate ways of beating the system.

—Mike Kahn

LEFT TO RIGHT: Mark Jackson, Chairman; Joe Feng; Jeff Hecht; Mike Broido; Cameron Schlehber. NOT SHOWN: John Hockert; Bruce Penrose; Andrew Odlyzko; Mike Farber; Carl Anderson; John McCord; Charles Fisher; Mike Kahn; Jonathan Lutton.



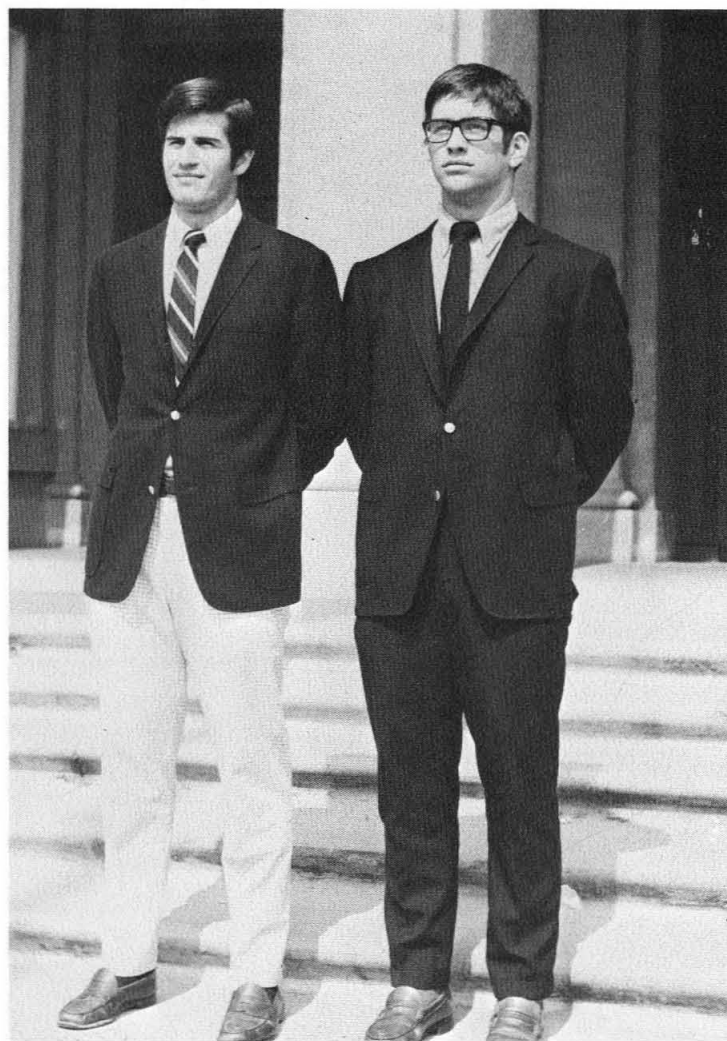
# CLASS OFFICERS

## CLASS OF 1969



LEFT TO RIGHT: G. Evans, Secretary; L. Martin, President; J. DeVore, Treasurer. NOT SHOWN: M. Jackson, Secretary.

## CLASS OF 1970

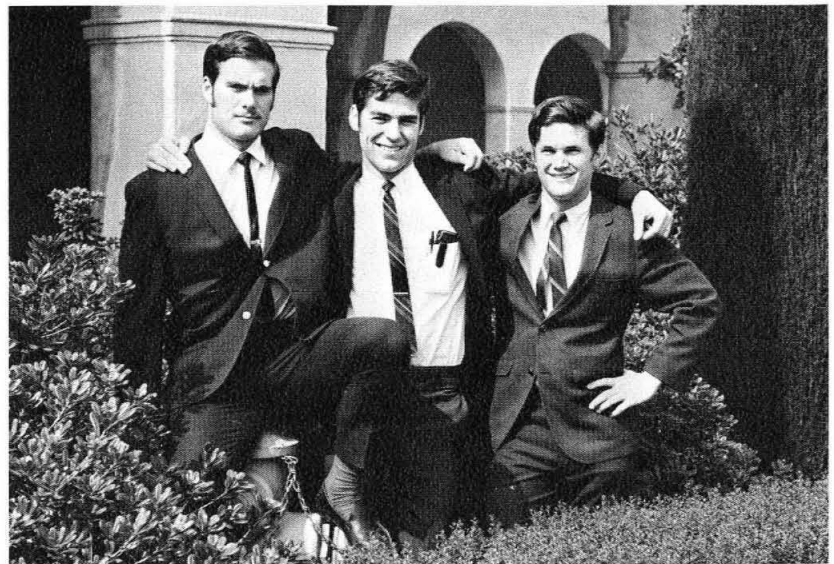
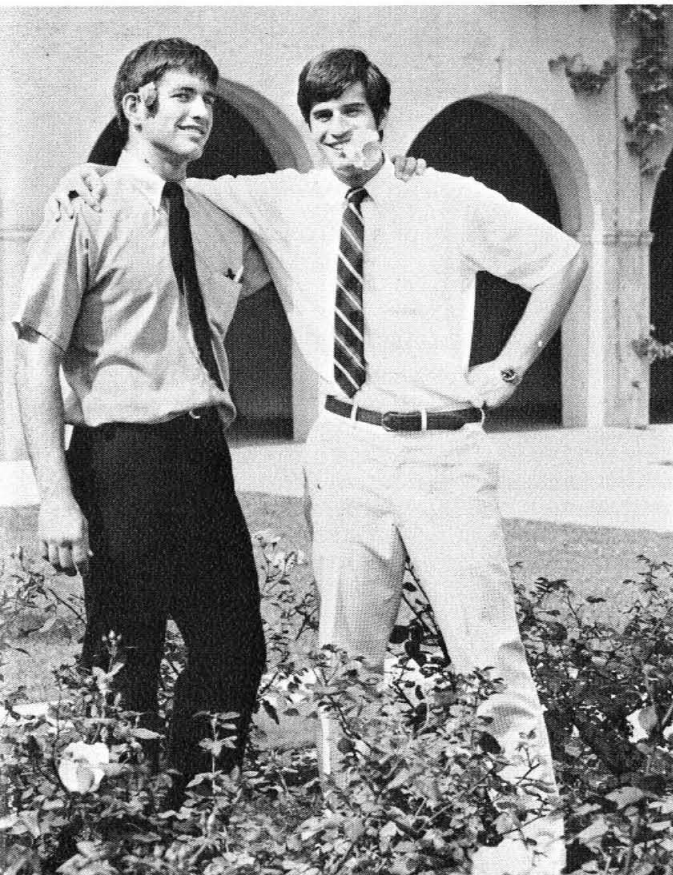
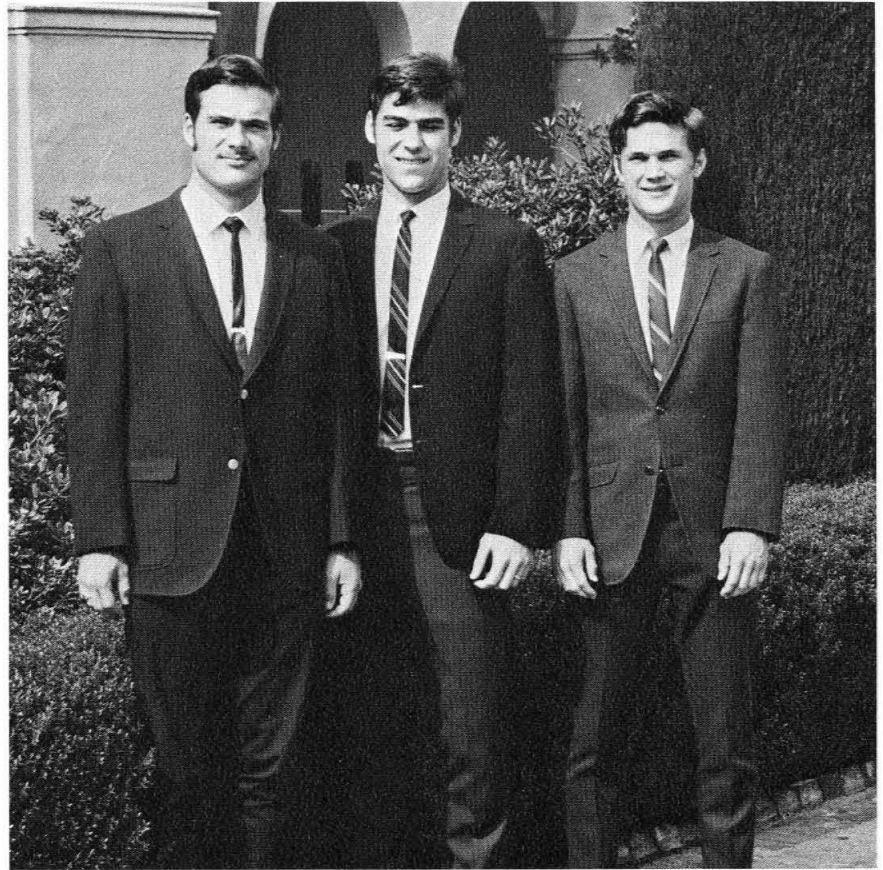


LEFT TO RIGHT: B. Bradley, President; D. Pocekay, Vice President. NOT SHOWN: D. Hornbuckle, Secretary; H. Peterson, Treasurer.



# CLASS OF 1971

LEFT TO RIGHT: G. Adamson, Vice President; A. Tanguay, President; P. Dressendorfer, Secretary.  
NOT SHOWN: M. McDonald, Treasurer.

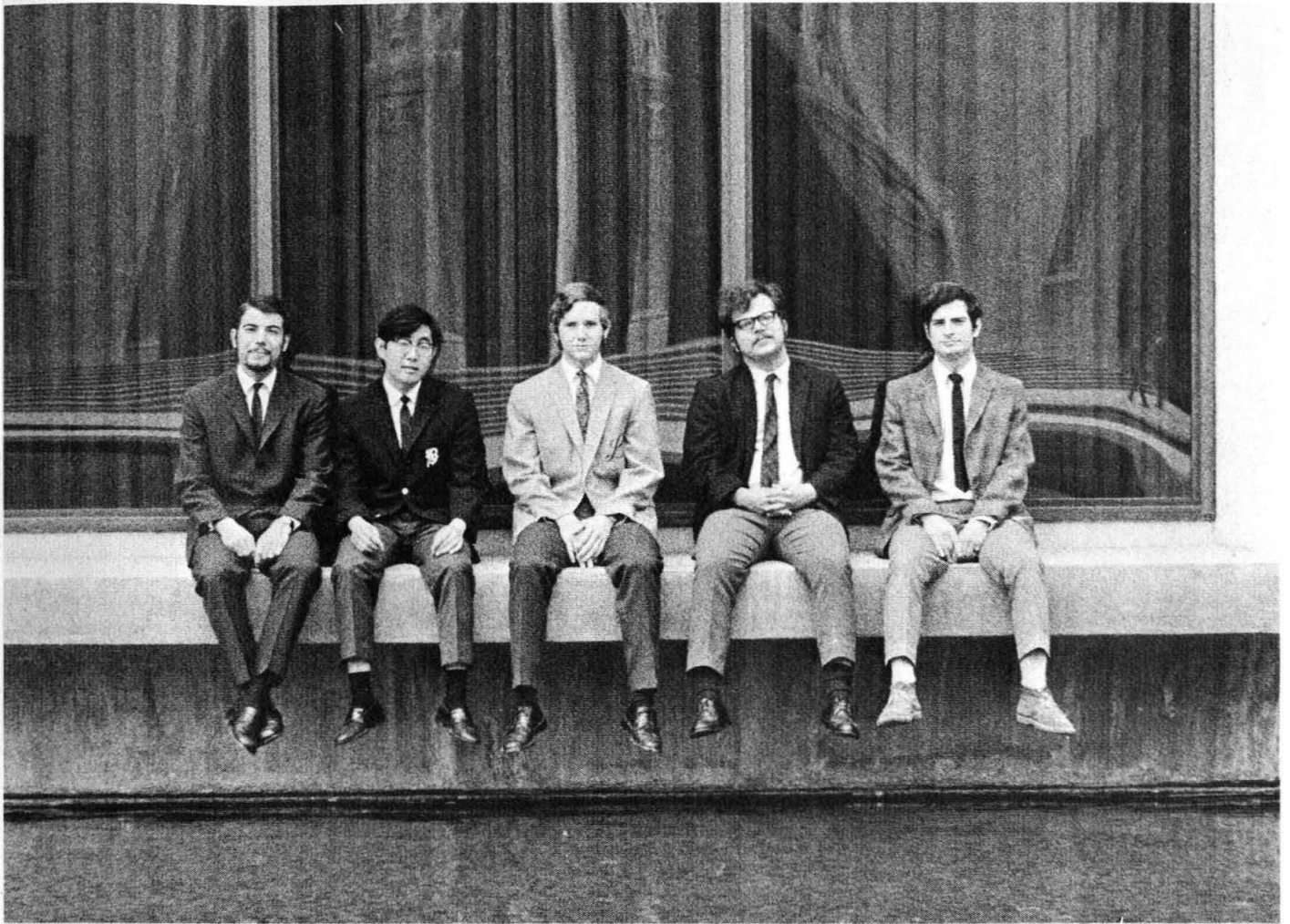


Sophomore Class officers photographed while busy at work hatching plans for their class at a typical board meeting being held in one of B&G's gardens. Note that man on left has also cleverly hatched a fire hydrant.

"Now Billy, thmile pretty for the picthure." "O.K., Denny."



# INTERHOUSE COMMITTEE



LEFT TO RIGHT: Pericles Nicolaides, Page; Jon P. Okada, Ricketts; Martin E. Frost, Lloyd; Jon E. Forbes, Fleming; Stephen Horner, Dabney.  
NOT SHOWN: (as usual) Charles Creasy, Chairman; Gavien Miyata, Blacker; Bill Butterworth, Ruddock.



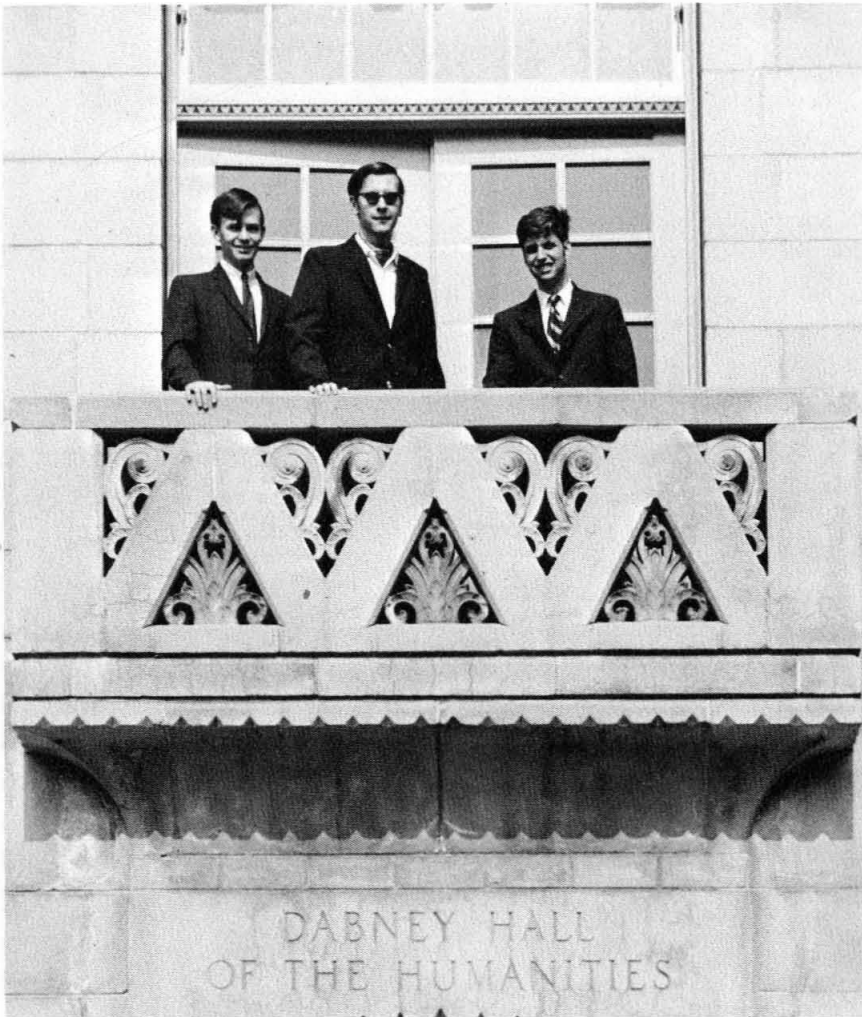
The IHC is that body of students which has direct jurisdiction on those matters which concern all of the student houses, and is composed of the presidents of the houses and a chairman (we THINK there's a chairman). This year, the IHC meetings served as the forum for discussing the increased policing of student parking areas, improved student facilities such as areas for working on cars, and what we should do about women coming to the campus (grih). The Committee also has charge of the Frosh Visitation Program, as well as Interhouse and Discobolus sports and the Interhouse Sing. All of which the IHC handled on its generous budget of \$36.18.

As the year ends, the IHC looks forward to a fall quarter of bigger and better house living. The IHC is also looking around for a new chairman.

"Hey Forbes?" "Yeah?" "Hey Forbes, I wuz just thinkin' that you're gonna get all wet doin' that." "So?" "Well, I just thought you oughta know." "Thanx." "Any time."



# ΠΚΔ



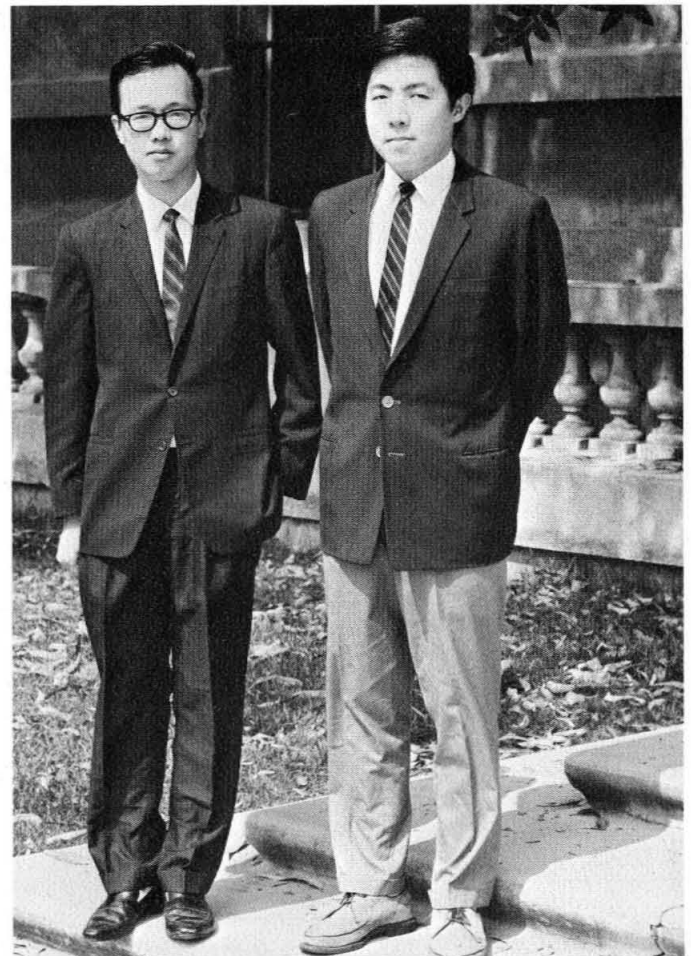
The California Gamma Chapter of Pi Kappa Delta is the second oldest active chapter in the state. Eligibility for membership is determined by participation in intercollegiate debate and competitive speech. In addition to attending tournaments throughout the year, the chapter sponsors the Caltech Computer-Controlled Debate Tournament on campus each February. This event was the first of its kind, and is still the most successful in the nation.

FROM LEFT TO RIGHT: John Lewis, Treasurer; Mark Jackson, President; Doug Richstone, Secretary. NOT SHOWN: Faculty Adviser, Wylie Wright; Vice President, Mike Kellman.

## CHINESE STUDENT ASSOCIATION

The Caltech Chinese Student Association starts off every year with an initiation and election meeting early first term to welcome new members and to elect new officers, always in very modest Oriental fashion. With a close link to other Chinese Clubs in L.A. colleges and vicinity, the CCSA competes with them in various sports and helps them in social events. Highlights of the year include one or two dances on campus, ping-pong and bridge tournament, basketball game against UCLA, and a couple of picnics and a beach party.

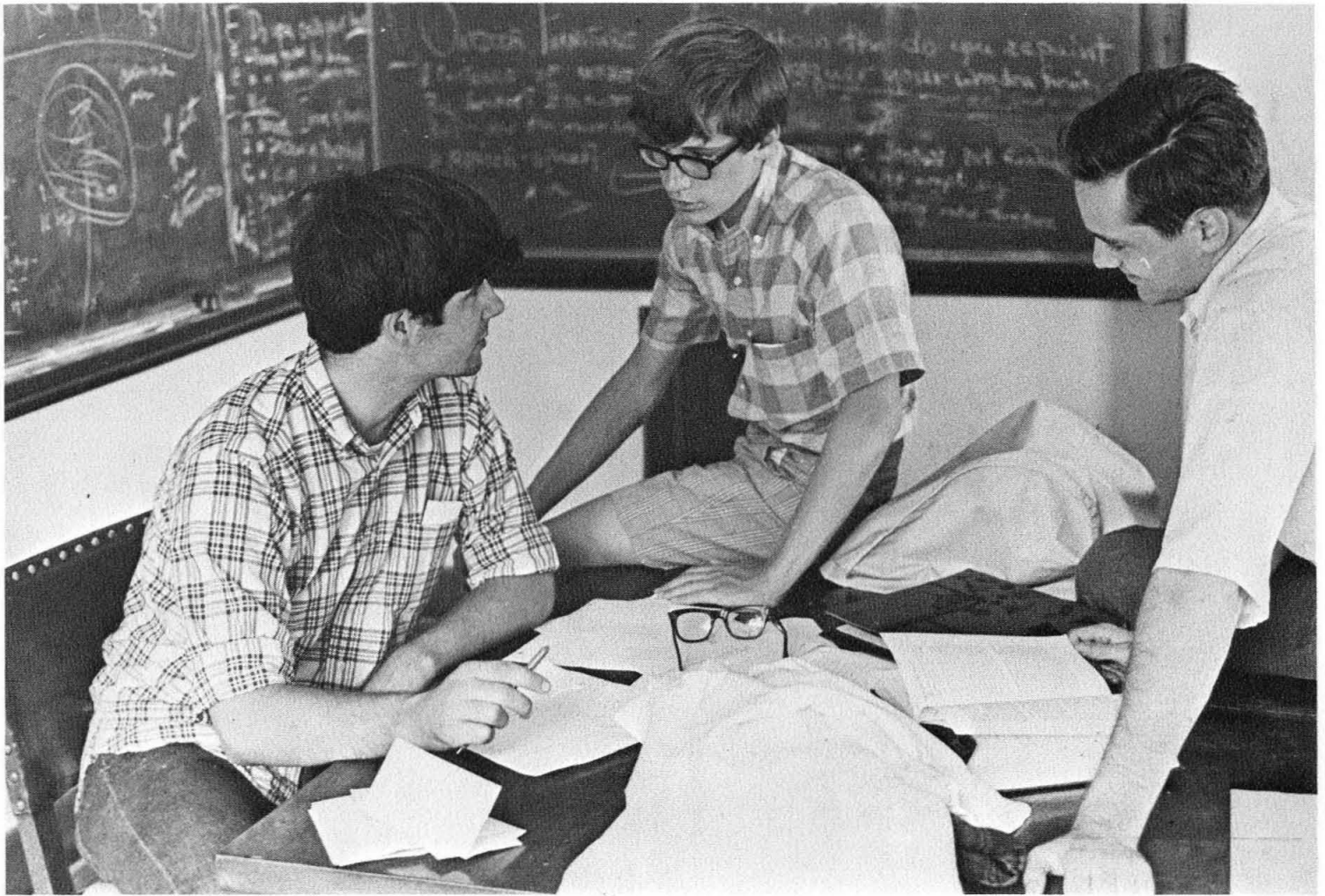
FROM LEFT TO RIGHT: Ka Bing Yip, President; Kwong Nam Chow, Vice President. NOT SHOWN: Kenneth Young, Secretary; Hay Boon Mak, Social Chairman; Victor Ni, Athletic Chairman.



# ASCIT













# POLITICAL - MILITARY EXERCISE

"We tried to borrow the money to ransom Spiro from the Pasadena branch of the United States National Bank, but they wouldn't lend it to us." With these words, John Hockert, head of the United States team in this year's Political-Military Exercises, described the U.S. effort to ransom the vice-president from the kidnapers who absconded with him. This was one of the lesser U.S. problems.

Over all, things could have been worse. For the fifth year in succession, World War III was not started. This was not the obvious result this year, however. The Italians and the Israelis both acquired nuclear weapons, and the Chinese Communists succeeded in putting two nuclear weapons in Albania. Cooler heads prevailed, though.

The crisis this year was not put into the initial scenario, as has been done in the past. Half an hour into the game, a supplementary scenario was handed out in which the startled participants discovered that President Tito of Yugoslavia, portrayed by Dr. Harold Brown, had died. The Friday evening session ended with the Yugoslavia still without a government. After this was resolved, the East Germans began jamming navigational aids in the Berlin air corridors, resulting in the crash of two airliners. The West German team leader, Bob Jackson, found out in the midst of this crisis that one of his team was an East German spy. He decided, correctly, that the guilty party was his defense minister, and eliminated the traitor from the team.

About this time, the Russians invaded Rumania because that nation had, working with Israel, developed the SHAFT anti-aircraft missile. The Russians did not use enough troops in the initial attack, a fact which allowed the Rumanians to destroy the bridges over the Danube and withdraw into the Carpathian Alps, inflicting heavy casualties upon the invaders. While this was happening, the Czechoslovaks rose against the Russian troops in their country and threw them out, a situation which would probably have rectified when the Russians were through with Rumania.

Caltech's P-M E continued a trend evident in all simulations since mid-1966. Players representing the U.S., whether amateurs, as here, or government officials from the State and Defense Department, or faculty in colleges, have played a passive role, exhibiting what Dr. Edwin Munger has called a "Vietnam Syndrome," an unwillingness to involve the nation abroad.

Dr. Munger, serving in his fifth year as faculty advisor to the exercise, and Guy Smith, head of the Control Board and organizer of the game, both stated that they considered this year's game a success, although in Smith's words, "We blew a few things." Participants, especially team leaders, are asked to give written criticisms of the game to the YMCA, to be passed on to next year's "God." Aspirants to that position should talk to the Y sometime this year or first term next year.



"Yep, Mandrake! Maybe next time they'll think TWICE before trying to invade good ol' Throop."

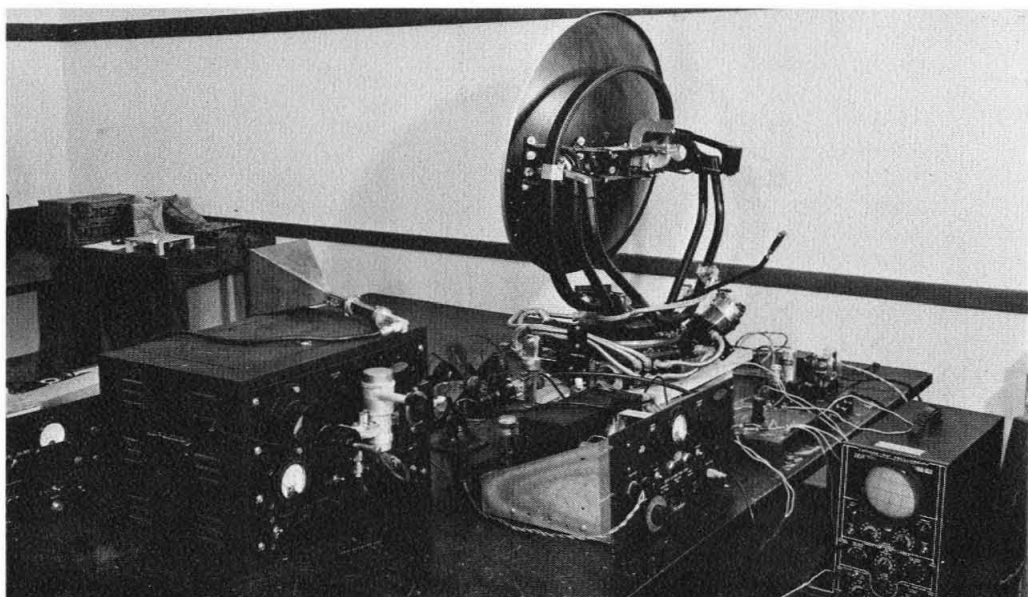


Several Teckers, shown here really getting into the old spirit of the P-M E by taking over a B&G truck.

—Guy Smith

# CALTECH RADIO CLUB

Meeting only once a term, the Caltech Radio Club is a strictly informal organization. Membership is open to anyone with an interest in ham radio. Members are free to use the "shack", located on the second floor of Winnett, any hour of the day or night, anywhere from 3.5 to 144 MHz on code, AM phone, or SSB. The equipment available includes an Eldics sideband exciter, an HQ-170 Receiver, a VHF transceiver, and a newly constructed linear amplifier. The antennas for the equipment are located on top of Spaulding. This year, the club's Secretary-Treasurer was John Messmer and the Technical Director was Mike Turner. The club's adviser is Dr. Carver Mead.



# ALPINE CLUB

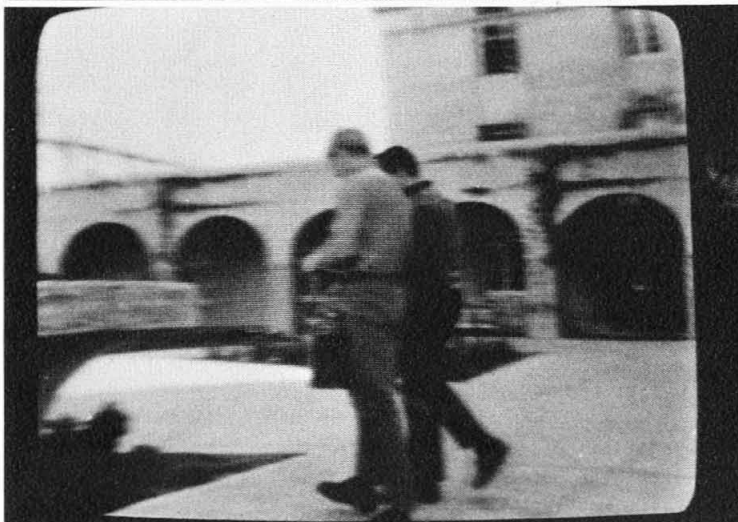
Caltech's Alpine Club involves itself mainly in rock climbing and other related, but unusual activities. The club draws its membership from all parts of the Caltech Community: undergrads, grads, and even some research fellows are on the club's roster. There is also quite a variety of equipment available for use by the members, much of it donated by local merchants. Millikan Library is always available as a proving ground for developing your climbing skills.





# MISSION: IMPOSSIBLE

One of the highlights of second term's activities was the arrival of the Impossible Missions Force here on campus, their particular mission in this case being to steal the plutonium out of a bomb located somewhere in Millikan Library. Supposedly, the reason for choosing the Caltech campus for the location work in this series was the tremendous contrast in architecture to be found here. At any rate, knowing that this particular episode might slip by millions of viewers without their having the faintest notion of where it was filmed, some enterprising Blacker people went to work with a B&G-manufactured DEI stencil. And so it was that by the use of the CIT trademark, the show came to have a special meaning to Alumni, Teckers, and secret agents all over the world. Modifications to Tech for the filming included converting Millikan into the "Vandaam Research Division," placement of the travel-poster-and-DEI embellished kiosk in front of Firestone Laboratory, and the ultimate mapping of Firestone into the Helm Bank (much to the total confusion of semi-conscious trolls staggering to their 9:00 AM95 class which was to be held inside).





When in Pasadena, eat at Dabney's.



"You heard me. I said I was walkin' over here, and some old guy in a little white electric cart stops me and asks me where my badge and rake are."





# THE FEYNMAN ART EXHIBIT

One of the main cultural events taking place on campus this year was Dr. Richard Feynman's exhibit, "The Art of Richard Feynman." The exhibition was held in the basement of the Athenaeum and ran from April 18 to June 1. Dr. Feynman's display consisted largely of pencil and ball-point drawings.



Dr. and Mrs. Richard P. Feynman

# THE GREAT ELECTRIC CAR RACE

At the end of August in the summer of 1968, Caltech and MIT took part in a race designed to illustrate the plausibility of electrically-powered automobiles. The rules were simply that each team was to travel to its opponent's college campus, and included a system of penalties to account for emergency towing, etc. As it turned out, both cars required over 200 hours to complete the race, with each auto undergoing numerous repairs en route. Caltech's "Voltswagen", designed by Wally Rippel, made the entire 3300 mile journey without being towed once. On the other hand, the MIT car not only had to be towed to several of its charging stations, but it also had to be pulled the last 130 miles to the finish line at Caltech. Despite the trials and setbacks of the contest, however, truth, justice, and the American Way prevailed and the judges of the race, Motor Design Magazine, decreed Caltech the winner after the MIT trolls cashed in all of their penalty points.



"AARRRGHHH!!!"



## The Race: a Timetable

### CALTECH

#### Mon., Aug. 26

9 a.m., fast start, enroute to first charge point, San Bernardino. Took extra long charging. Next charges were in Newberry, Amboy, Needles.

#### Tues., Aug. 27

Charged in Kingman, Ariz., Seligman, Ariz. Crew member Pat Silverthorne stricken with mumps. After Seligman, car's armature disintegrated, new motor needed.

#### Wed., Aug. 28

3:30 a.m. picked up new motor at Phoenix airport, arrived via TWA flight from New York. Worked all morning putting it in, under way again about noon, charging in Williams, Ariz. Resumed race, on to Flagstaff, Winslow and into New Mexico.

#### Thurs., Aug. 29

Reported in Albuquerque, N. M. after good all night run. Car performing well, averaged 43.8 mph in one 62-mi. stretch. In Albuquerque got red-carpet reception. Next reported from Clines Corners, N. M., having battery overheating problems. Covered 860 mi. at this point.

### MIT

#### Mon., Aug. 26

Noon (EDT) fast start, but battery problems necessitated tows to first several charge points.

#### Tues., Aug. 27

6:45 a.m., just east of Buffalo, N. Y., burned up a transformer, delayed 7 hours. Repaired it, making good time across Ohio.

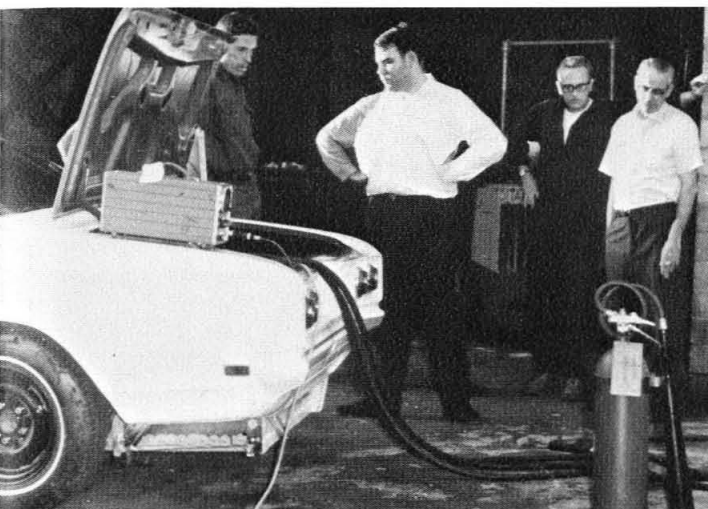
#### Wed., Aug. 28

9:30 a.m., Elkhart, Ind., had small fire, repairs needed. Later found damage worse than first thought, more extensive repairs needed. Delay: 10+ hours. Resumed race at 7 p.m.

#### Thurs., Aug. 29

Reported in near Springfield, Ill, making good time. Car performing well. Next reported in E. St. Louis, Ill. making progress but having motor heating problems, are cooling it by pouring water over it. M.I.T. car has covered 1,350 mi. at this point.





?!&?? !



The Winner!



## CALTECH

**Fri., Aug. 30**

Reported in Amarillo, Tex., at 5:30 a.m. Looking for new silicon rectifiers which burned up during charging. Underway again eastbound at 9:30 a.m. Have covered 1,080 mi. Cars are about 500 mi. apart now. With penalties added, MIT is about two hours ahead of Caltech.

Next reported in McLean, Tex., recharging. Have covered 1,180 mi. since Monday, been on road 100 hours, plus 2½ hours penalty. Recharging at Weatherford, Okla., when MIT car towed in.

**Sat., Aug. 31**

9 a.m.—reported in Stroud, Okla., having passed through Oklahoma City. Everything going well, except took 4 hours for long battery charge.

2 p.m.—Charging in Vinita, Oklahoma, about to cross line into Missouri. No problems. Have covered 1,600 mi.

**Sun., Sept. 1**

Reported charging in East St. Louis, Ill., with 1,352 mi. to go to Cambridge, Mass., which should take some 75 hours. Has now covered 1,972 mi.

**Mon., Sept. 2**

Reported in Elkhart, Ind., all in good condition, making good time. Also said team member Pat Silverthorne would rejoin the team in Cleveland, Ohio.

Reported in Toledo, Ohio, making good time between stops.

**Tues., Sept. 3**

Reported doing well in area of Pembroke, N. Y. hoping to finish at Cambridge, Mass., by early Wednesday. May finish as early as 10 a.m. (EDT).

Reported in Clifton Springs, N. Y., doing fine, recharging.

**Wed., Sept. 4**

Arrived at MIT at 7:46 a.m. (EDT) under own power.

## MIT

**Fri., Aug. 30**

Reported approaching Joplin, Mo., at 9:30 a.m. Had to be towed last 23 mi. to Joplin. Replaced two burned out batteries in Springfield, Mo. Has covered 1,665 mi. more than half the distance.

Reported in Tulsa, Okla., recharging. Has covered 1,780 mi. since Monday, been on road 100 hours, plus 22 hours penalty.

Towed 10 mi. into Weatherford, Okla., found Caltech entry charging there.

**Sat., Aug. 31**

Unreported this morning, estimated should be in area of Amarillo, Tex.

Reported in Vega, Tex., making good progress, have covered 2,113 mi.

**Sun., Sept. 1**

Reported near Flagstaff, Ariz. with only 525 mi. to go to finish. Making good progress, should finish at Caltech in about 24 hours, possibly at 2 or 3 p.m. (PDT) Monday.

**Mon., Sept. 2**

Reported recharging at Newberry, Calif., making good time, expected at Caltech by 5 p.m. (PDT).

Reported outside of Victorville with broken motor; armature disintegrated. Now being towed to Pasadena, plan to bypass charging point in Victorville and San Bernardino. Arrived at Caltech, crossed finish line at 3:26 p.m. (PDT).

# FAREWELL TO A PRESIDENT







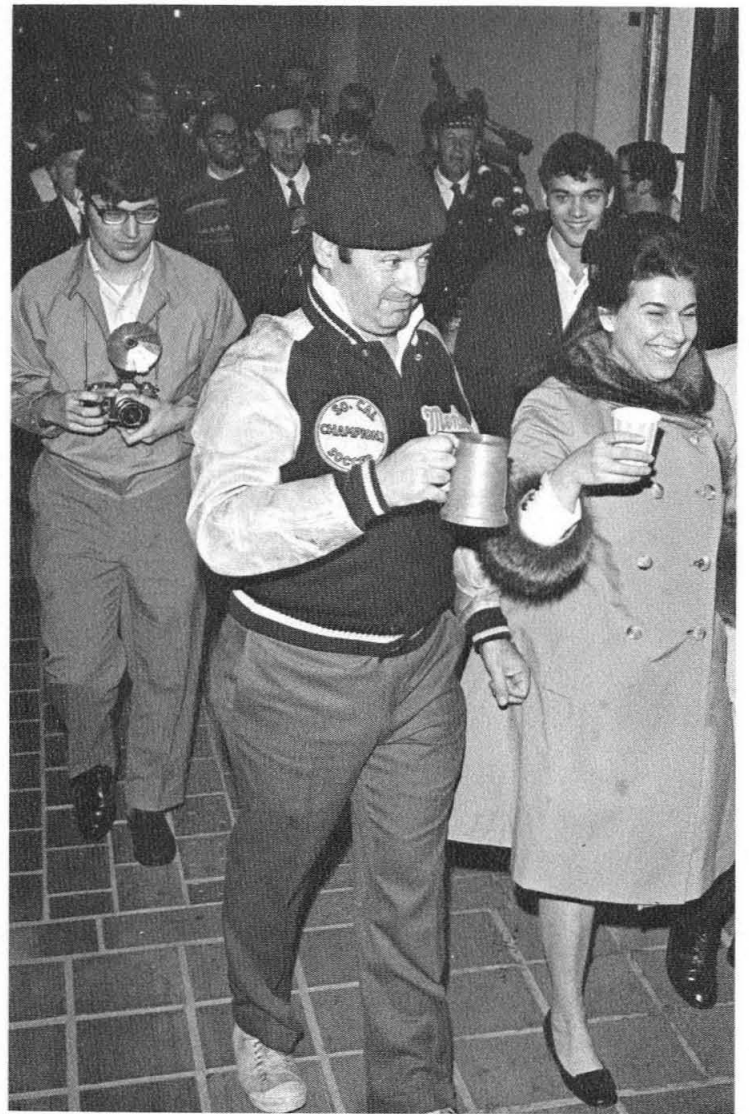
... and as the last toast was drunk, the people of Caltech suddenly found that an era in the history of the institute had ended.



# The Master Becomes a Dean

This year marked the end of the long and most successful reign of the Master, Dr. Robert A. Huttenback. In the ten years that Dr. Huttenback has served as the Master of Student Houses, he has gained the respect and admiration of every undergraduate at Tech. Therefore, it was only fitting that on the eve of Dr. Huttenback's promotion to Dean of Students, the students rallied for a farewell party. Beginning with a grand parade through the houses, the farewell ended in a traffic-stopping march down California Blvd.

Congratulations and best wishes, Dean Huttenback.



Dr. and Mrs. Huttenback march through the houses gathering trolls.



Tho you thay you thaw an elephant, eh officer? THUR-R-R-R you did.





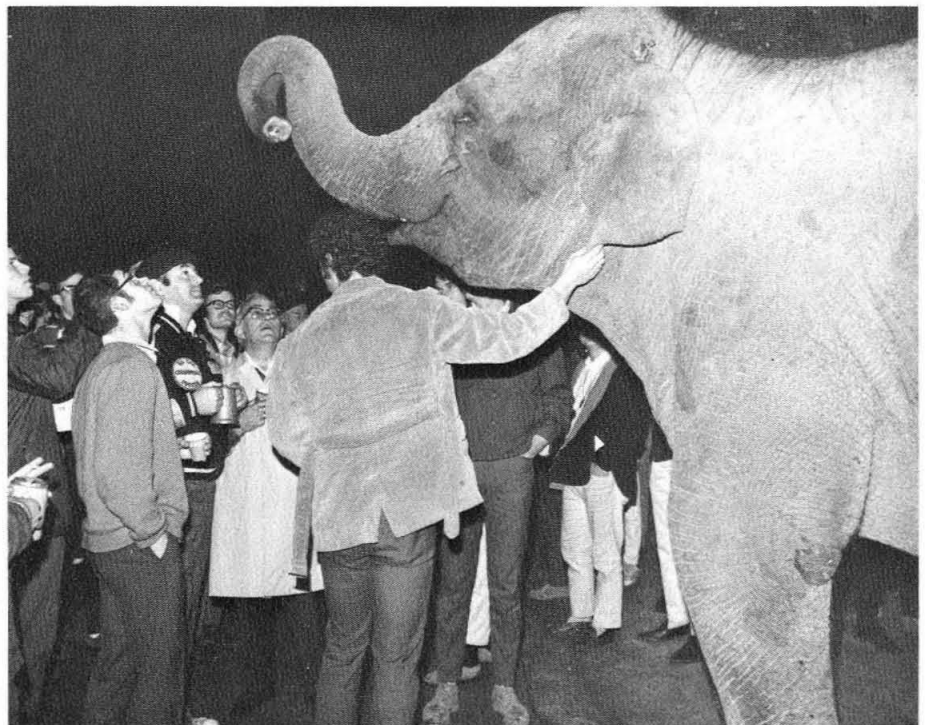
Huttenback muses with pleasure at good taste of Page House Gift.



Another random house gift.

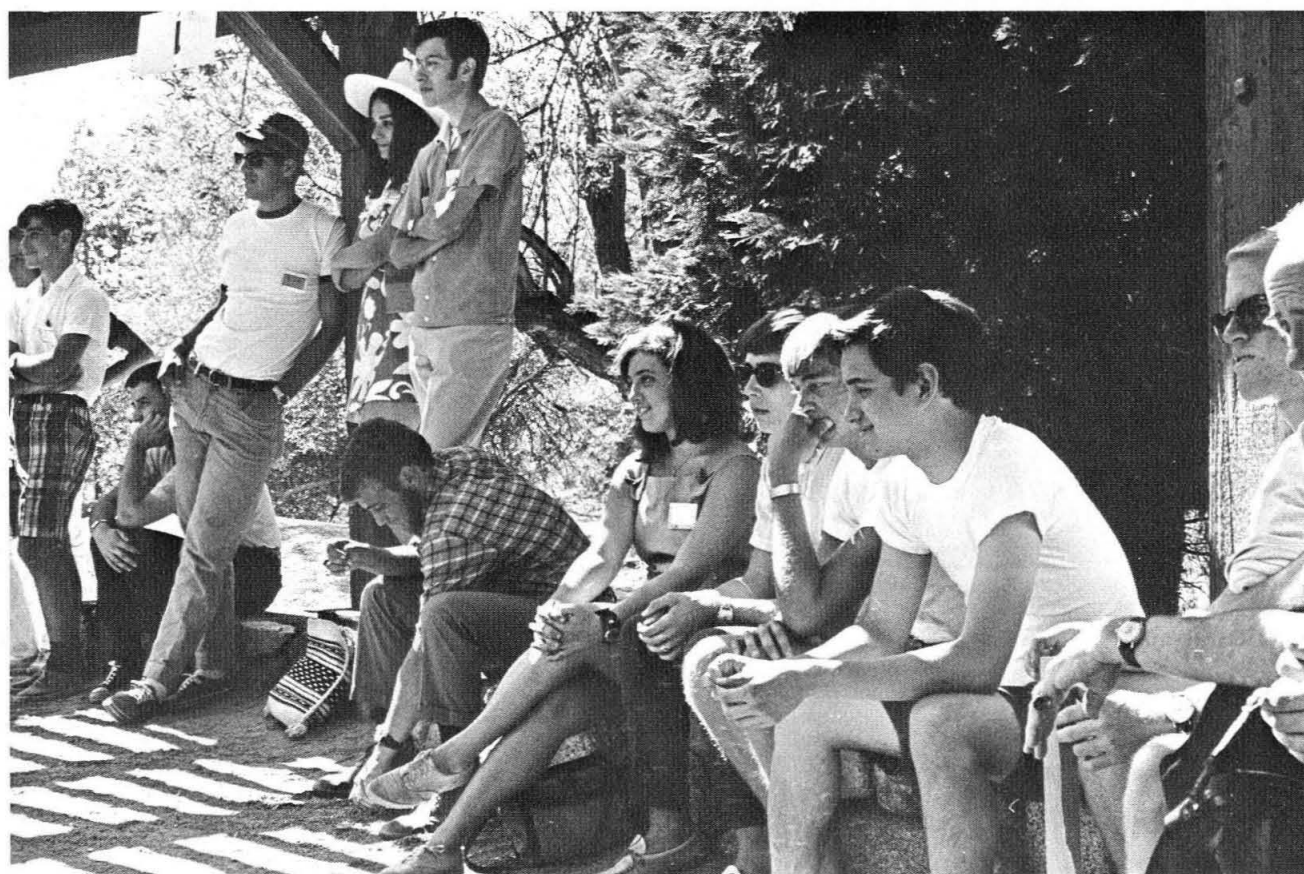
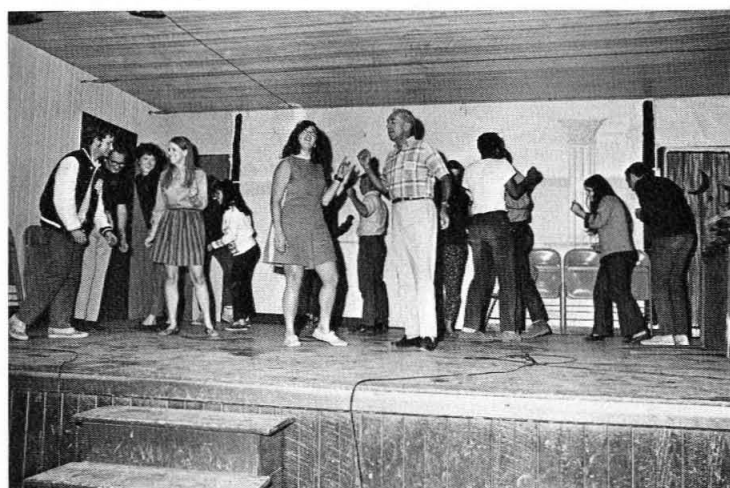
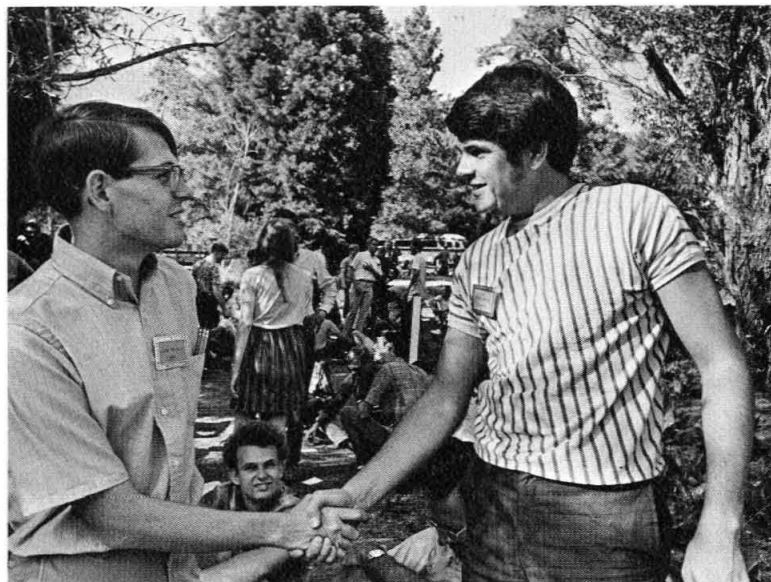


Ya see, ya pretend that this here is yer physics T.A.'s head . . . .



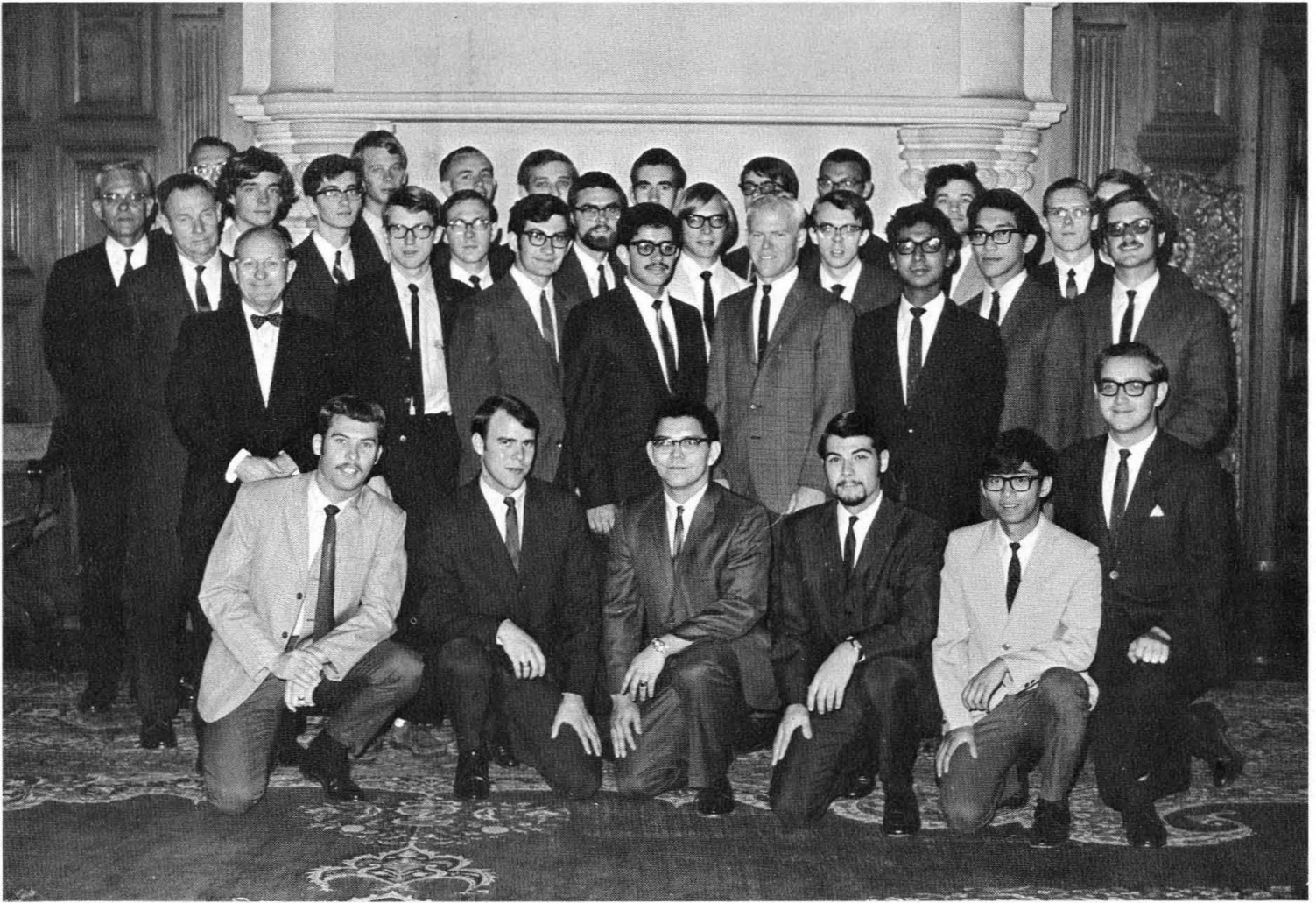
Why, even a B&G troll came to say goodbye to Dr. Huttenback!

# FRESHMAN CAMP





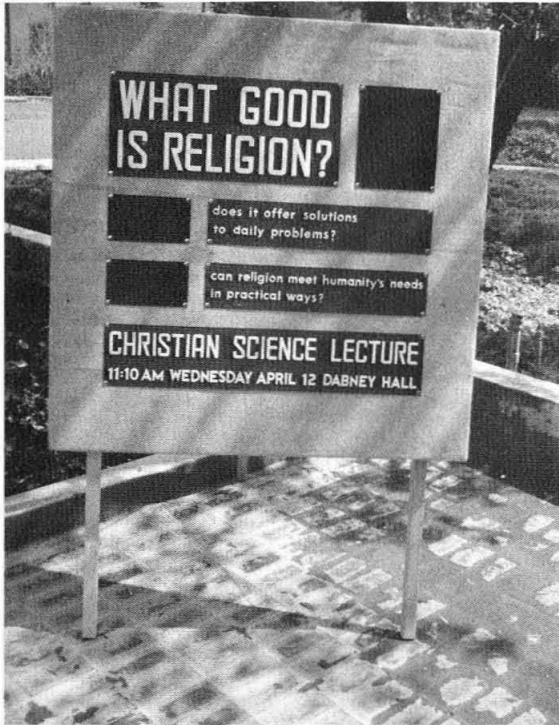
# ΤΒΠ



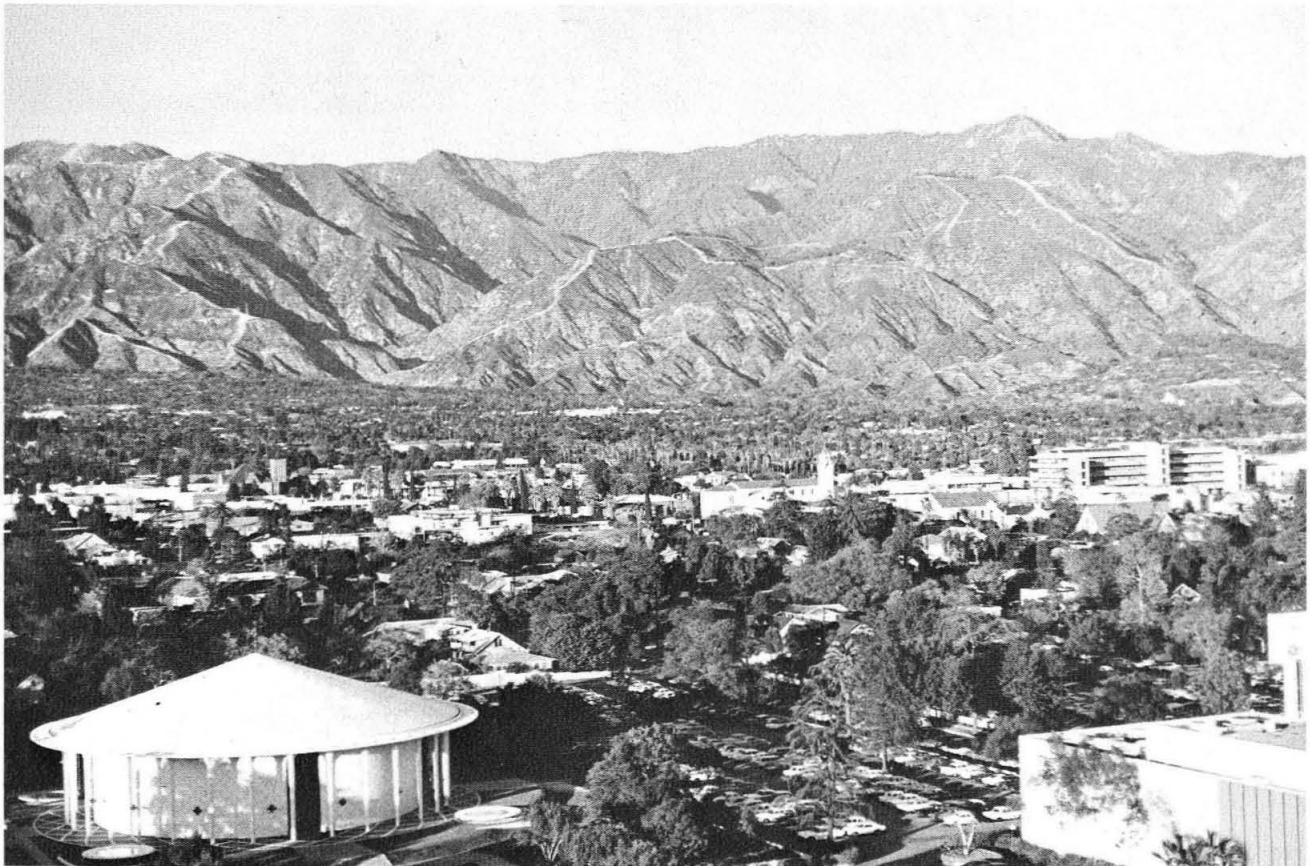
FIRST ROW: J. Cummings, J. Leininger, G. Waller, Greek, Kin Tsang, K. Kamm. SECOND ROW: D. S. Clark, S. Jennings, M. Garet, M. Broido, G. Evans, A. Jain. THIRD ROW: R. Nagel, R. Sharp, P. Pearson, T. Moore, D. Powers, B. Fertig, B. Tarjan, J. Hockert, G. Murata, J. Feinberg. FOURTH ROW: W. Corcoran, R. Ellis, G. Clough, P. Szolovits, D. Reece, G. Duesdieker, E. Jensen, R. Epstein, G. Rewoldt, (?), where (?) might be Markert, Patterson, DeVore, Molodowitch, or Villani.

The California Beta chapter of Tau Beta Pi is the undergraduate honor society at Caltech. Its members are selected for their outstanding academic accomplishments, their often questionable moral character, and their inclination to pay the rather stiff initiation fee. The chapter started the year with six members: Gene, Mike, Scott, Ken, Greek, and Bob. By the time of the Spring Initiation Banquet, it had swollen to the size you see above—the largest in years. We were joined at the banquet by the chapter advisors, Drs. Corcoran, Sabersky, Sharp, and Raichlen, by our permanent contact man, D. S. Clark, and by Robert Nagel, the National Secretary-Treasurer of Tau Beta Pi.

# CHRISTIAN SCIENCE ORGANIZATION



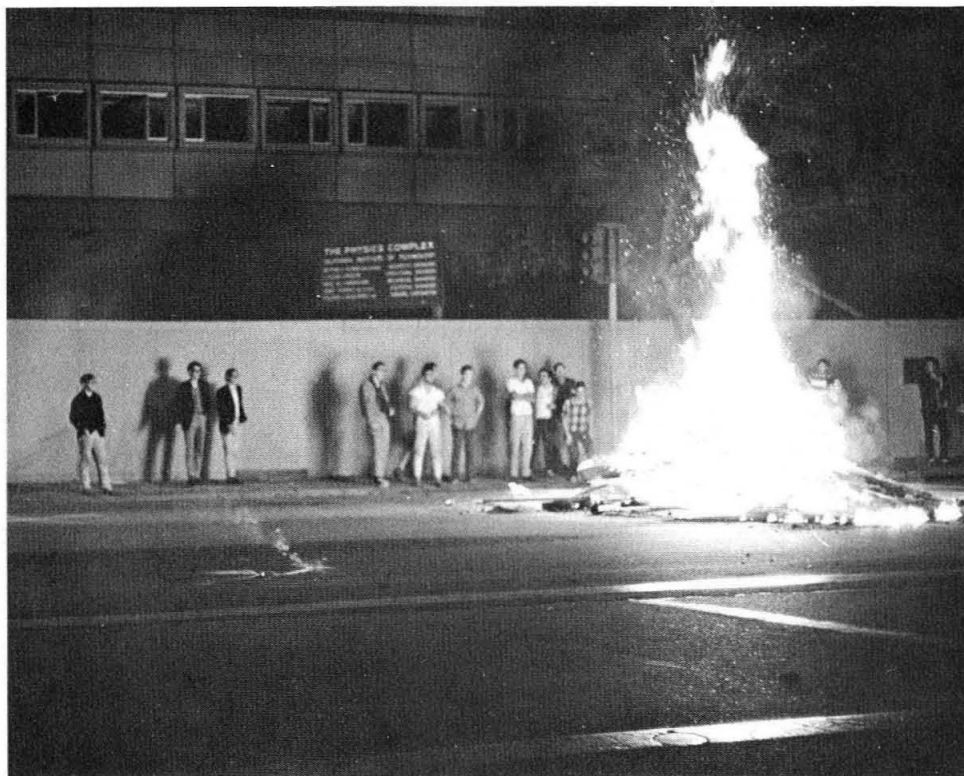
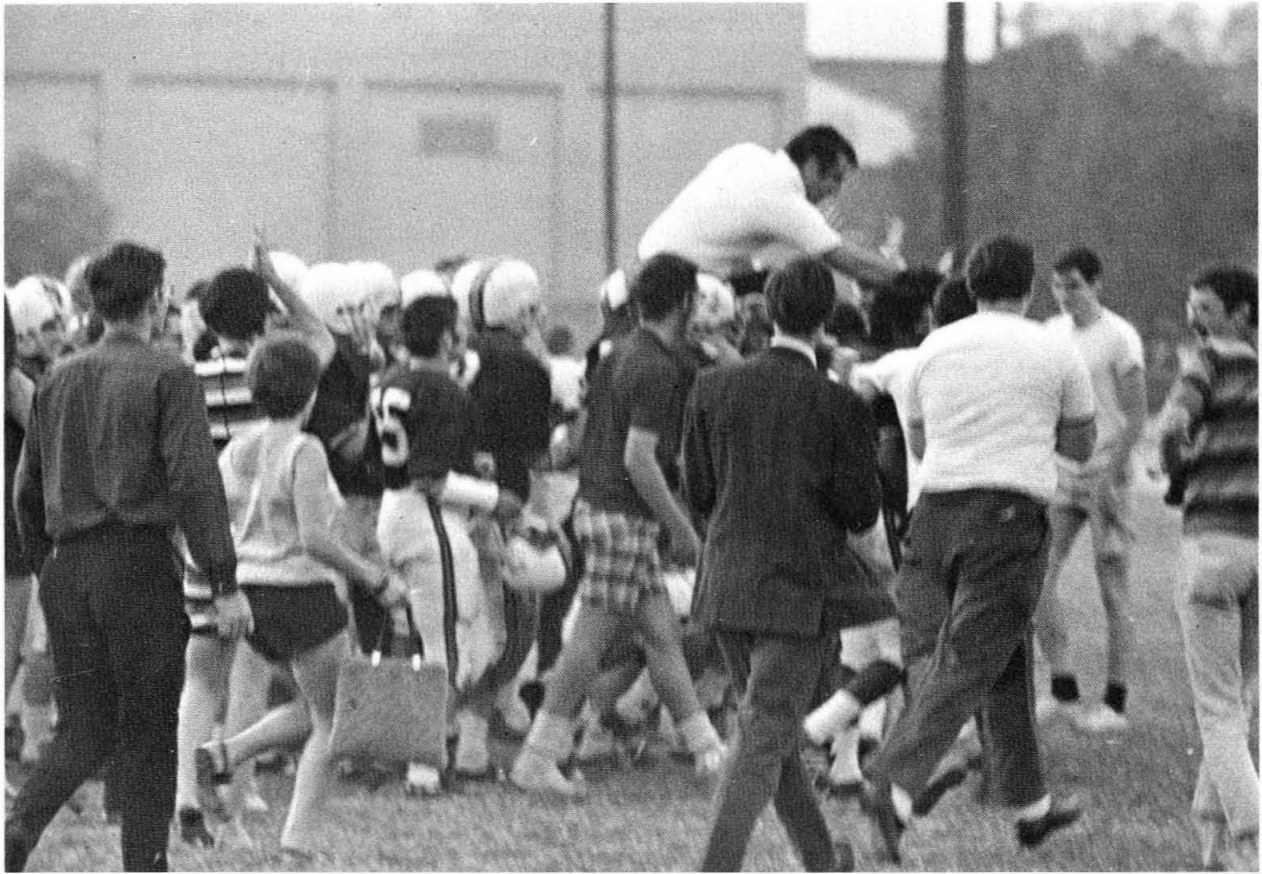
Like all Christian Science college organizations on campuses throughout the world, the Caltech Organization encourages the Christian thinker to keep his religion practical—to let action, more than words and feelings, characterize his life. Weekly meetings (Thursday, 7:30 p.m. in Winnett Clubroom 2) contain readings from the Bible and **SCIENCE AND HEALTH WITH KEY TO THE SCRIPTURES** by Mary Baker Eddy and testimonies of healing academic and personal problems. The organization participates in activities (such as the Caltech YMCA's Visiting Theologians Program) which examine how religion can be more effective in meeting human needs. It maintains a study room in 308 Dabney Hall. Membership is open to all faculty, instructors, and students.



"I dunno. They weren't there yesterday."



**CALTECH  
BEAVERS  
BEAT  
UCSD  
34-31**



This year the football team won its first game in 35 attempts by defeating UCSD, 34-31. The goalposts fell and Coach Gutman was carried off the field as the night's inflammatory celebrations began.





# MUDEO

This year's mudeo was like none anyone has ever seen before. It differed from the usual mud-and-guts onslaught in two ways: (1) there was absolutely no attempt to bribe the judges, and (2) the introduction of members of the fairer sex into the fun. The frosh got off to a lousy start, immediately losing the gangplank walk, the tug-of-war, and the sack race. The sophomores, on the other hand, seemed to be perfectly at home in the mud.

As the afternoon wore on, however, the tides turned, and the frosh made a comeback in the wheelbarrow race. They then went on to conquer the horse-and-rider and tire-pull events, and were declared the ultimate winners of the 1969 mudeo by a score of 6-3.



"Yes-s-s-s, it's only a 2 x 4." "No-o-o-o, it's NOT very wide."



"Aw Hell-some days, just NUTHIN' goes right."





Caltech's frosh are stronger than dirt!



"Hm m m m m. Now lemme see . . . . . they've got seventeen guys and one Volkswagen pulling on THEIR end, and if we're slipping through this much at a speed of 3 m/sec, then the tension in this rope oughta be about . . . ."

Caltech students become acquainted with the fundamentals of good, everyday public relations.



# GLEE CLUB







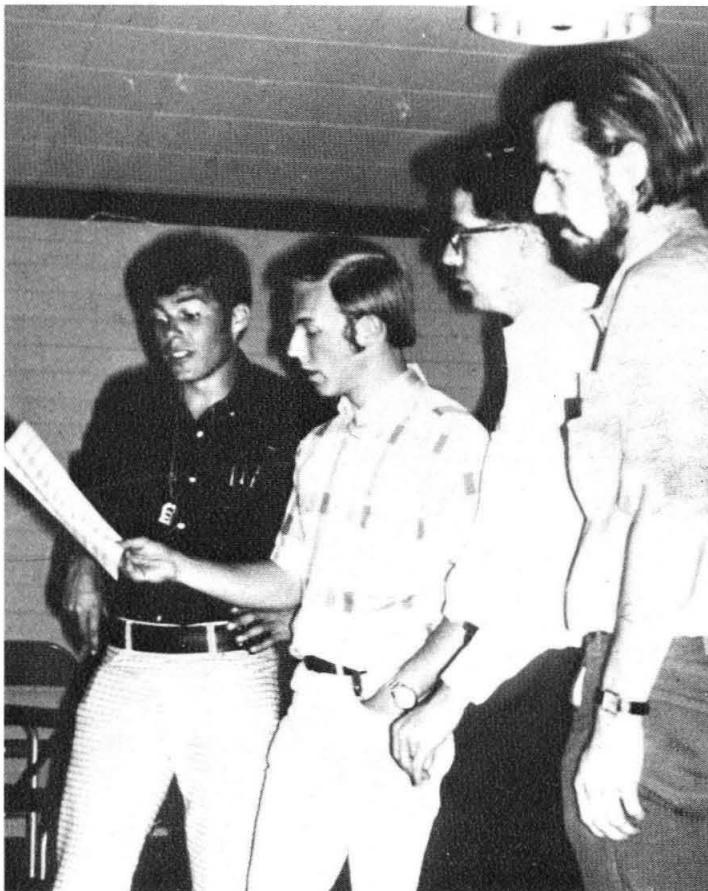
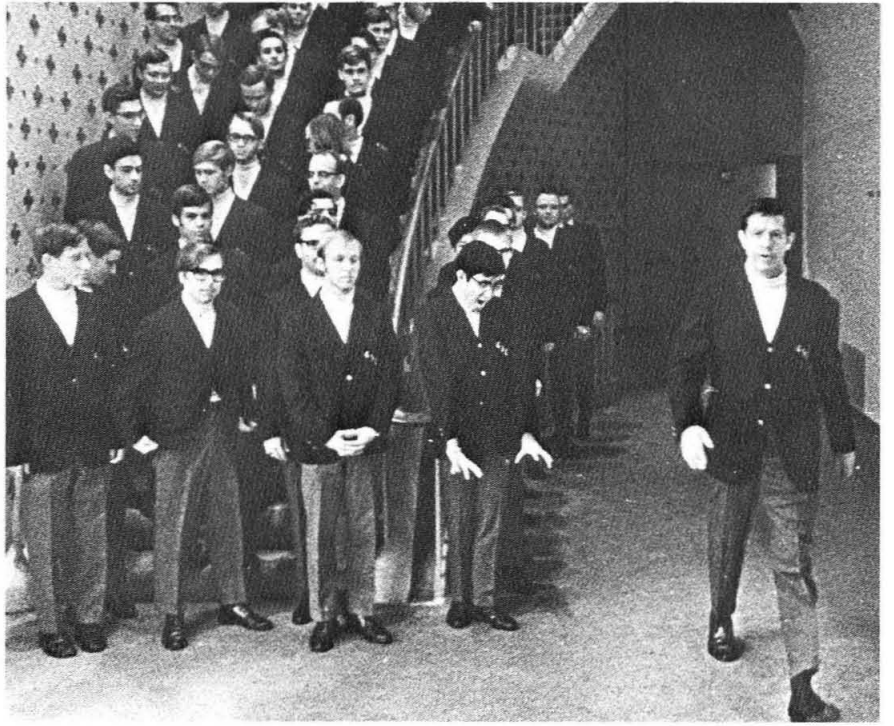
Trolling is fine, but some fifty teachers, several of them grad students, find that devoting a few hours each week to membership in the Caltech Glee Club is eminently worthwhile. The Club, now in its 53rd season, is the largest musical activity on campus. Under the direction of Olaf M. Frodsham, now in his sixteenth year here, the Glee Club has had a busy and successful concert season and a rewarding spring concert tour of the Southwest.

In concerts the Glee Club is joined by the Caltech Chamber Singers, a small ensemble under the direction of assistant director Priscilla Remeta which specializes in madrigals and similar chamber music. The Varsity Quartet provides variety with a program of lighter musical fare. The Glee Club's repertoire is large and varied, ranging from Gregorian chants and the music of Bach to tunes from Broadway shows. A representative selection of the Glee Club's music is available on their 1969 LP record.

Officers this year were as follows: President, Ken Kamm; Vice-President, Bob Tarjan; Secretary, Roger Goodman; Treasurer, Gene Smith; Manager, LeRoy Nelson; Assistant Managers, Art Ogawa and Glenn Prestwich; Librarians, Craig McCluskey and Dick Neu; and Uniforms Manager, Joe Templeton. Musical assistance was provided by Art Johnson and Glenn Prestwich, accompanists, and by Dan Nemzer, student conductor.

Plans are already being made for the Club's 1970 tour, which will take the group to the Hawaiian Islands.



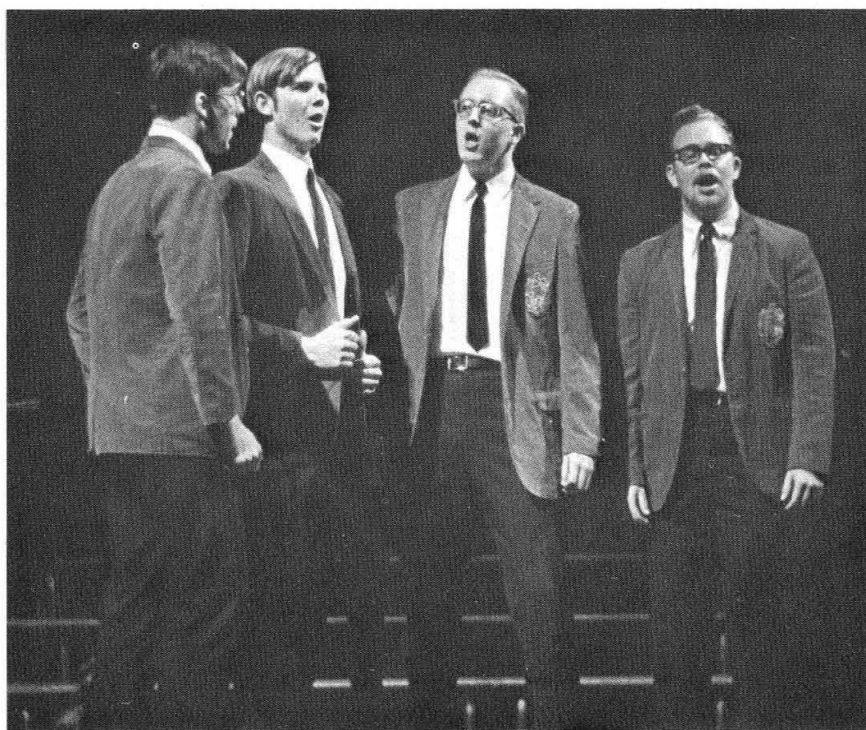




# INTERHOUSE SING



The Blacker Chorus, under Dan Nemzer's direction.



The Ruddock Quartet.

Blacker swept up its sixth straight victory in the Choral competition this year, edging out Ruddock with scores of 229-228. Ruddock's quartet won top honors, with Blacker second, and Ricketts third in both cases. Fleming entered a duo, singing a medley of Simon and Garfunkel numbers. Dr. Lyman Bonner emceed the competition.



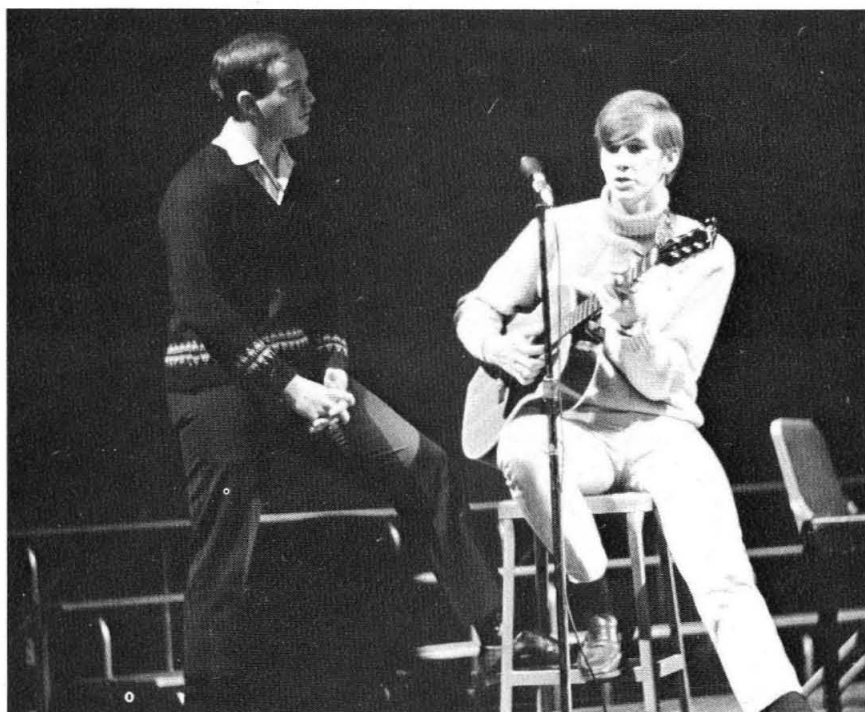
Ruddock's Chorus.



The Blacker Quartet.



The Fleming Chorus.



The Ricketts Chorus.



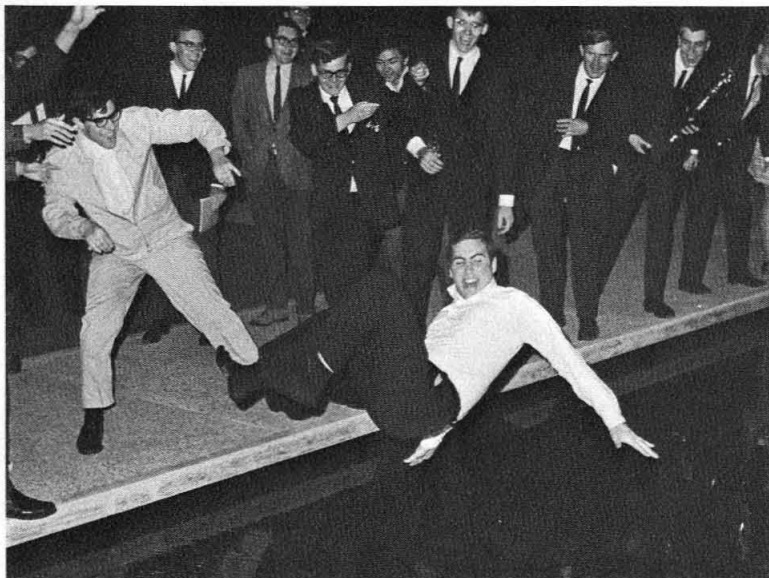
Betsy Oliver and Jan Streiff delightfully illustrate Blacker's 'Dem Bones'



Ricketts Quartet.

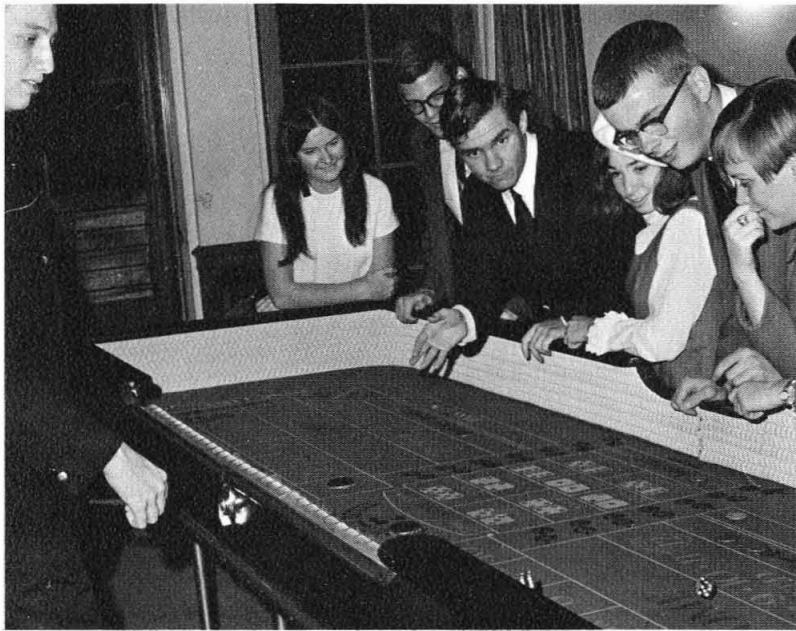
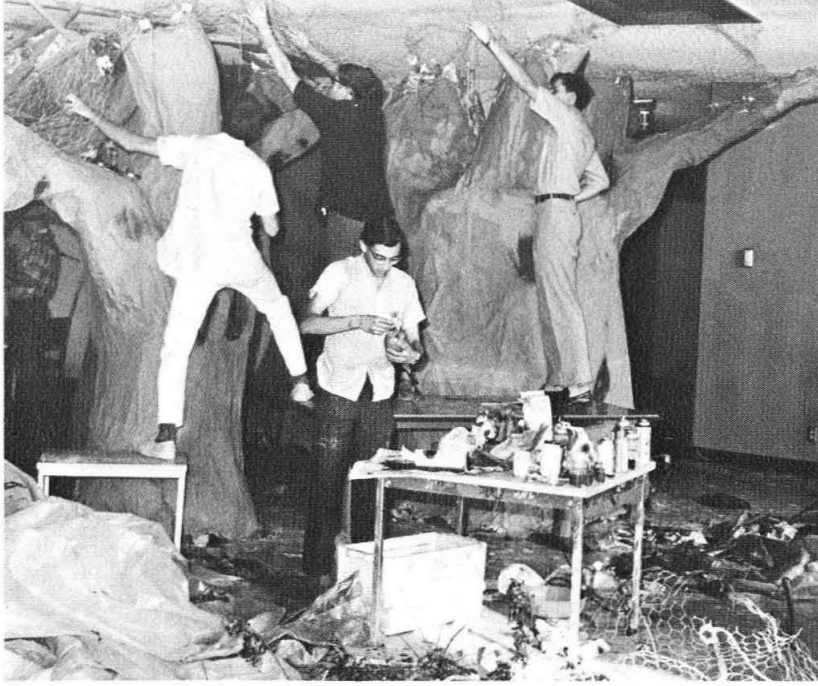


Dan, flying high after his fourth win.

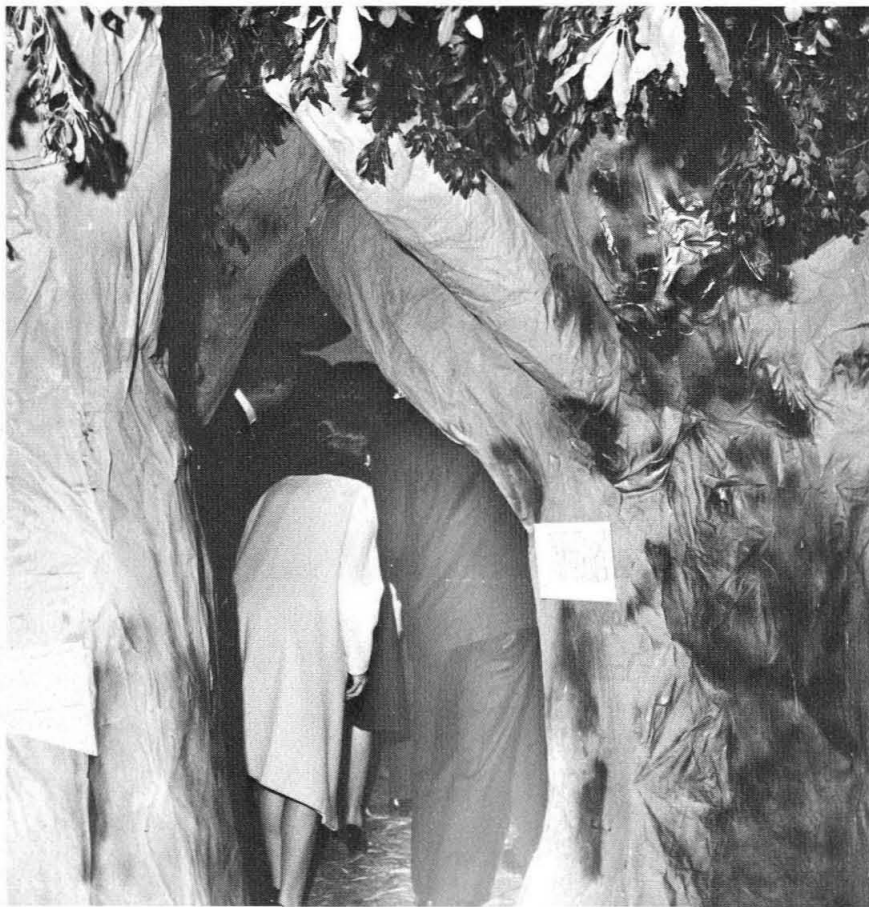
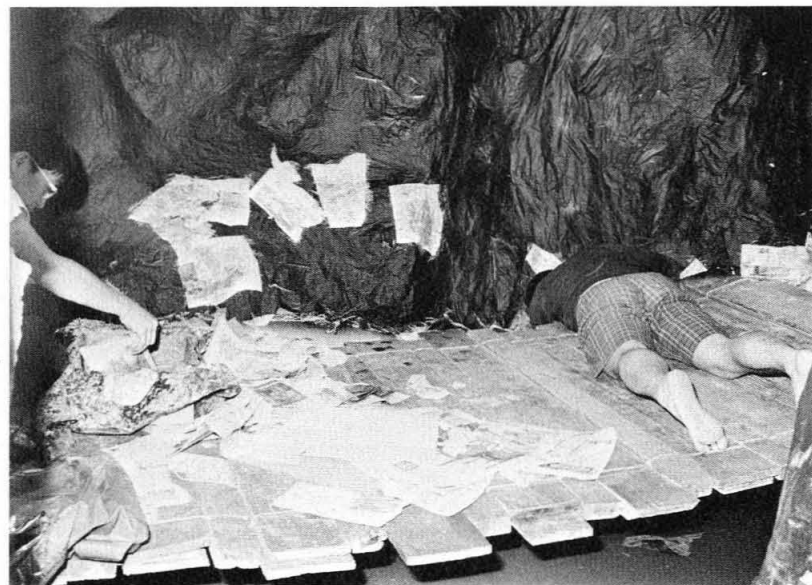




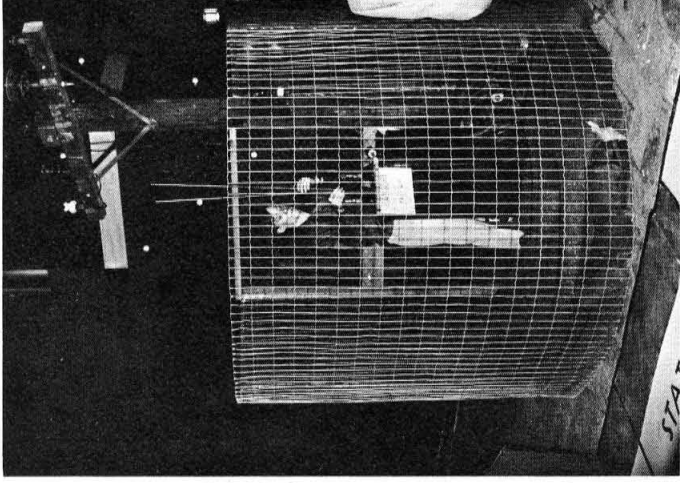
# INTERHOUSE DANCE



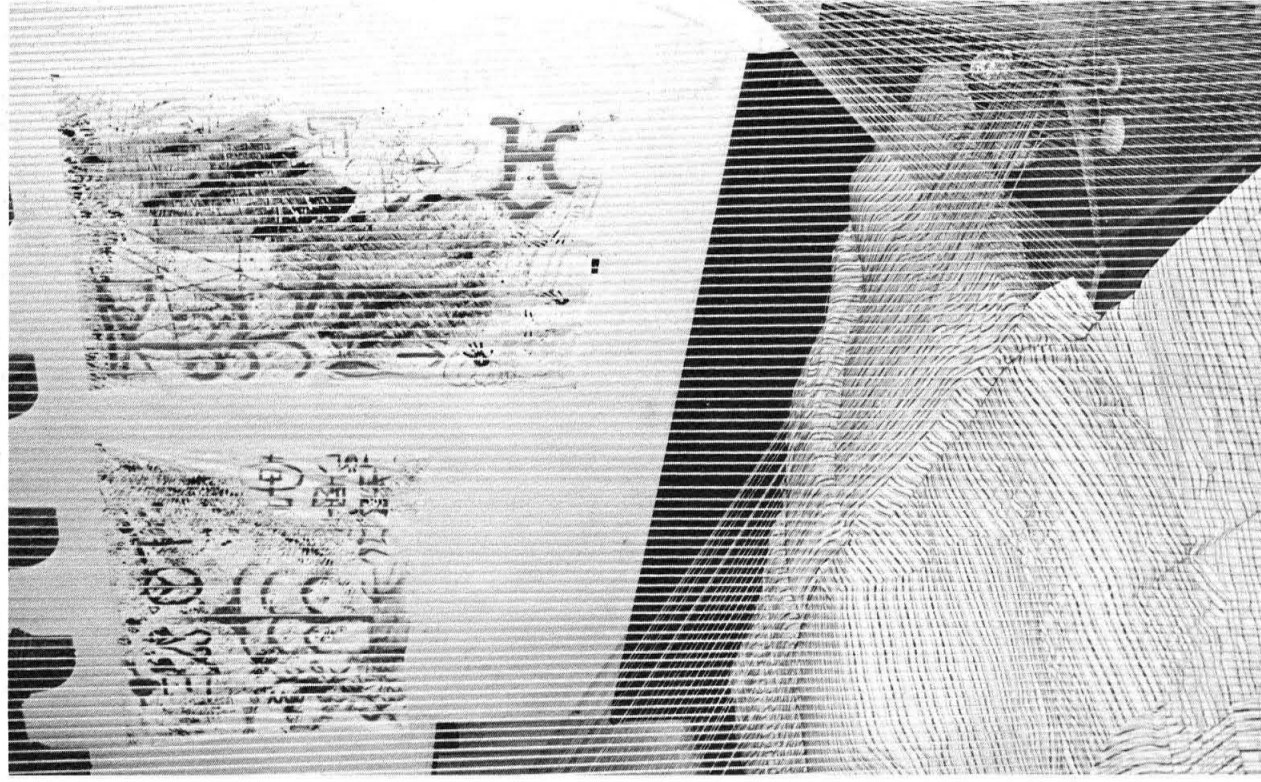




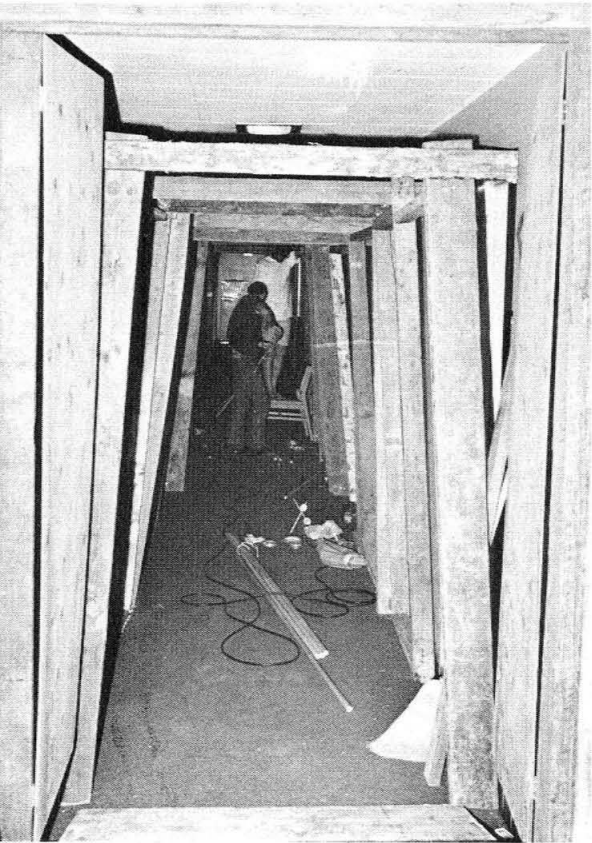
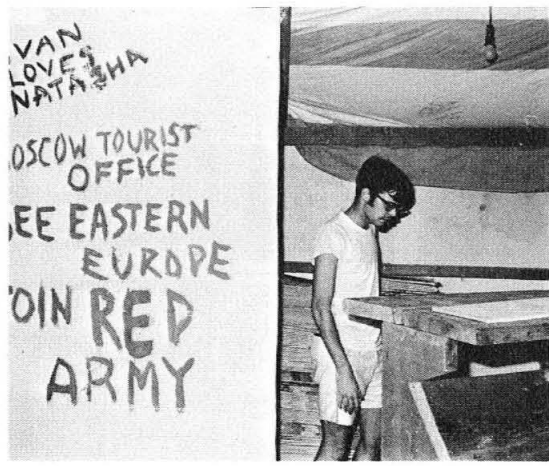




ALLIE'S  
RESTAURANT









# THE COFFEEHOUSE

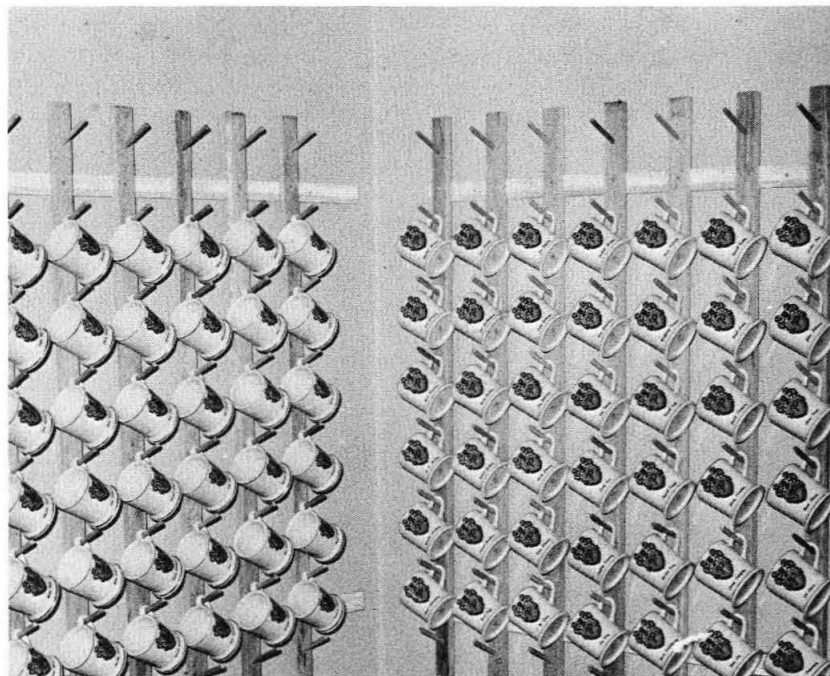
The completely reorganized Caltech Coffeehouse reopened in the Fall. With managers John Batchelder, Mike Stefanko, Jim Henry, and Ed Schroeder living upstairs (you call that living?), the Coffeehouse was not only able to break even, but even began accumulating some money. The menu was totally revamped, with fresh grilled cheese sandwiches and hot dogs as headliners. Sundaes and other tantalizing ideas were also paraded forth throughout the year.

While the managers ran football concessions, catered to student events, and otherwise managed things in general, the activities in which the Coffeehouse participated consisted mostly of group get-togethers, several house events, and the ASCIT Car Rallye.

There will be a new team running the Coffeehouse this coming year, with loads of new ideas—so things should prove to be quite interesting. It should be worth dropping by to keep in tune with what's going on at the place, and to break out of that study, study, study, study rut.



THE PLACE



# ALUMNI



Alumni Day at Caltech usually entails looking for old classmates and friends.

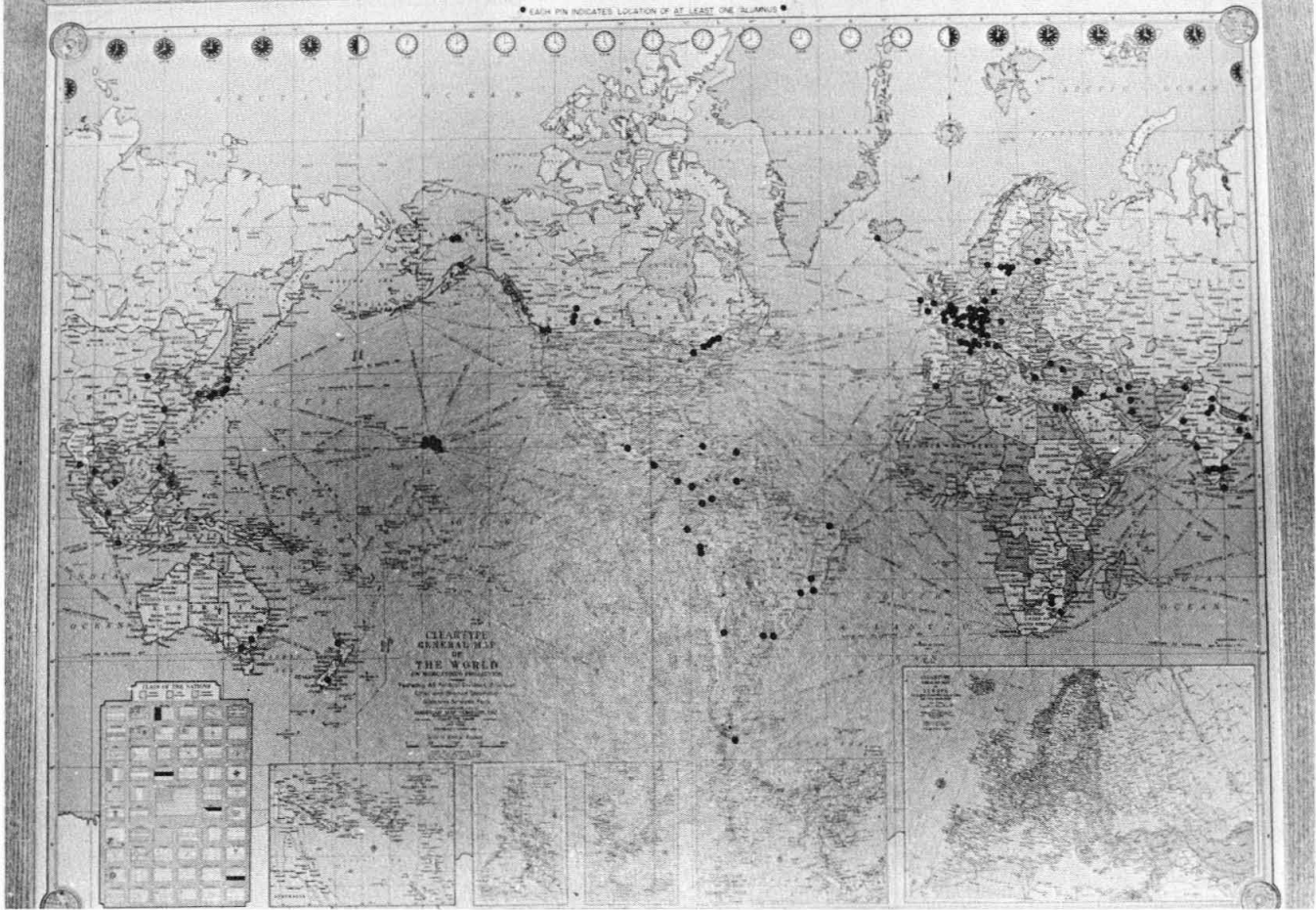
Each person who graduates from Caltech is eligible to join the Alumni Association. This group is an important source of funds for the Institute, and part of the funds come directly to the undergraduates. Part of this is in funds provided for the ASCIT Alumni Assembly Series, held on Wednesday mornings at eleven. These programs vary from speeches to movies to concerts, all under the direction of the ASCIT Assemblies Chairman. The Association also helps underwrite the cost of Interhouse Dance.

There are also four Alumni Scholars, holding four year, full tuition scholarships provided by the income of an endowment fund established a few years ago. This year, the four Alumni Scholars are Lawrence H. Shirley '69, James H. Richards '70, Steven Bankes '71, and Steven Sheffield '72. The Association also solicits its members for contributions to Institute projects. The first big result of the contributions is the Alumni Swimming Pool, built in 1954.

ENGINEERING AND SCIENCE MAGAZINE is published by the Alumni Association, with the aid of the Institute. Edited by Ed Hutchings, it helps to keep the Alumni informed of activities at Tech, and is also used as a public relations media for the Institute. A subscription is included in the dues charged the members of the Association.



# LOCATION OF ALUMNI IN THE WORLD



# LOCATION OF ALUMNI IN U.S.A.



# CALTECH BAND

Hopefully, 1968-69 will be seen as a turning point for the Caltech Band. After several disappointing seasons of declining membership and quality, the Band has been ignored by the school and ridiculed by the students. This year, the Band played at football games as it has always done, but curtailed much of its other traditional activities in order to prepare two major concerts. Band officers from Caltech and Occidental College met in October to plan a joint concert in February at Occidental. The purpose was to pool their meager resources to perform good wind ensemble music that neither band could have performed alone. The success of the February concert led the two groups to give another combined concert in April at Caltech. Due to the lack of rehearsal time, the combined band played for only the last half of the concert while small ensembles of musicians from each band prepared works outside of regular rehearsal time to play for the first half of the concert. The Caltech Stage Band was revived this year and was one of the featured ensembles. The success of the first concert and the failure of the second brought into focus the problems as well as the potential of the Band. Next year, the Band will recruit more aggressively and expand its rehearsal schedule. Within a few years, the Band should become a first-class musical organization of which Caltech can be proud.



---

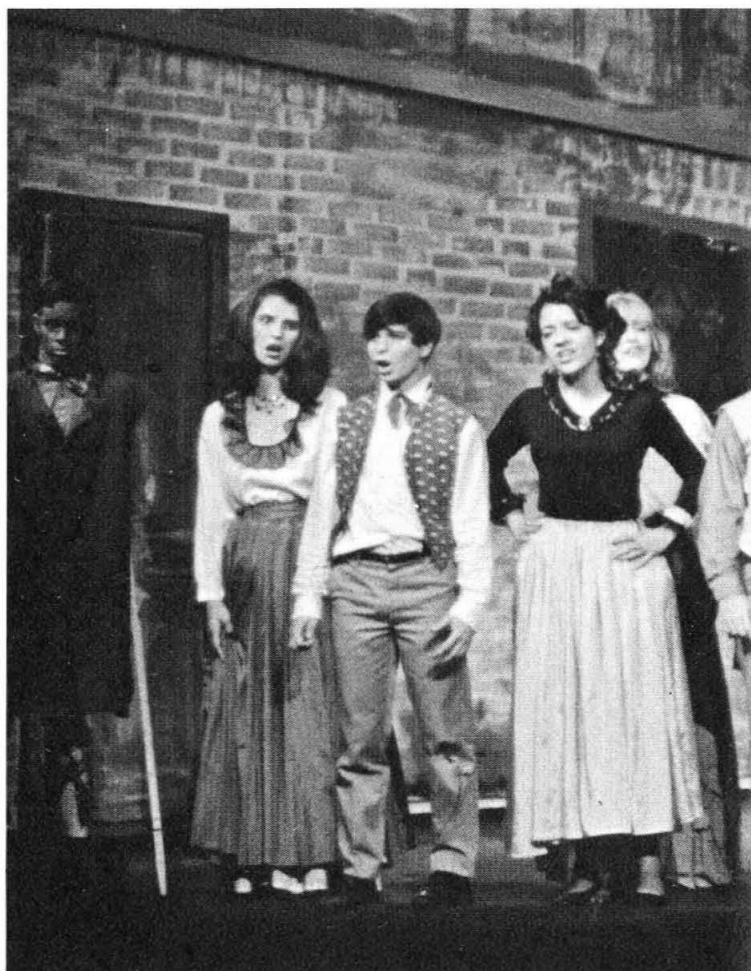
**C O N C E R T !**



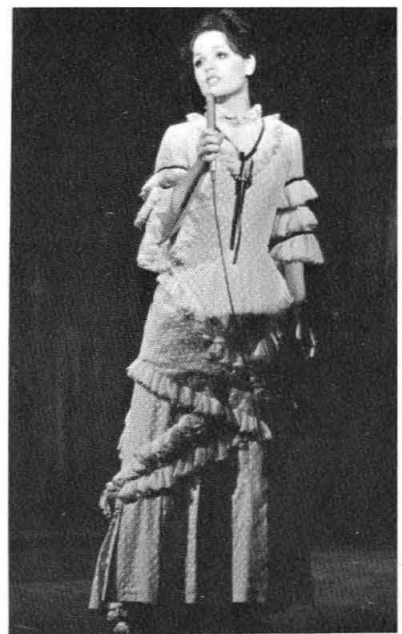


# ASCIT MUSICAL

The Fourth Annual ASCIT Musical was an unprecedented success. Record crowds gathered for the two performances. For the first time, the students resorted to an established musical play, Bertholt Brecht's THE THREEPENNY OPERA. Outstanding performances both by the cast and the Caltech Band gained this musical the same audience enthusiasm that marked its first German performances. The scenery and set designs were particularly effective in expressing the dreary Soho atmosphere of the play. All in all, this memorable performance shall serve as a standard for future Caltech productions.







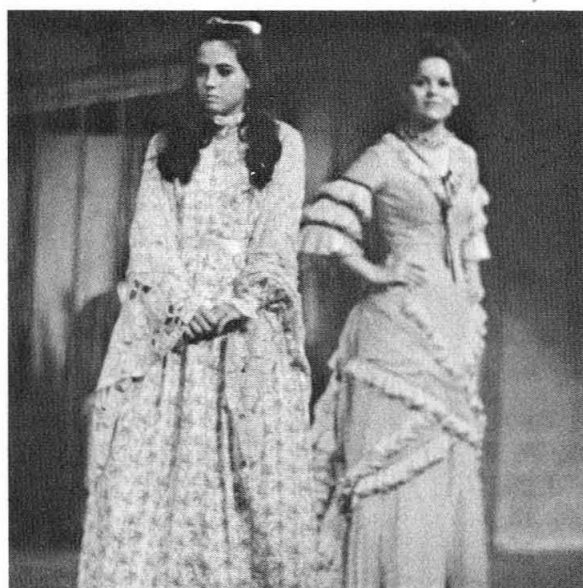
# The Threepenny Opera

*Producer* Larry Shirley  
*Director* Bob Lewis  
*Technical Director* Bruce Britton  
*Orchestra Director* Greg Rewoldt  
*Vocal Director* Dan Nemzer  
*Set Design* Ira Moskatel



## THE CAST

Macheath, "Mack the Knife"	BOB BELL
J. J. Peachum, proprietor of the firm "The Beggars' Friend"	DENNIS RYDJESKI
Mrs. Peachum, his wife	MARCY GERKE
Polly Peachum, their daughter	MARGARET AGNEW
Ginny Jenny	JEAN HILL
Tiger Brown, chief of police in London	FRANCIS CLARK
Lucy Brown, his daughter	HEDY CORTESE
The Streetsinger	DAVID J. SMITH





# HONOR AWARDS

## KEYS

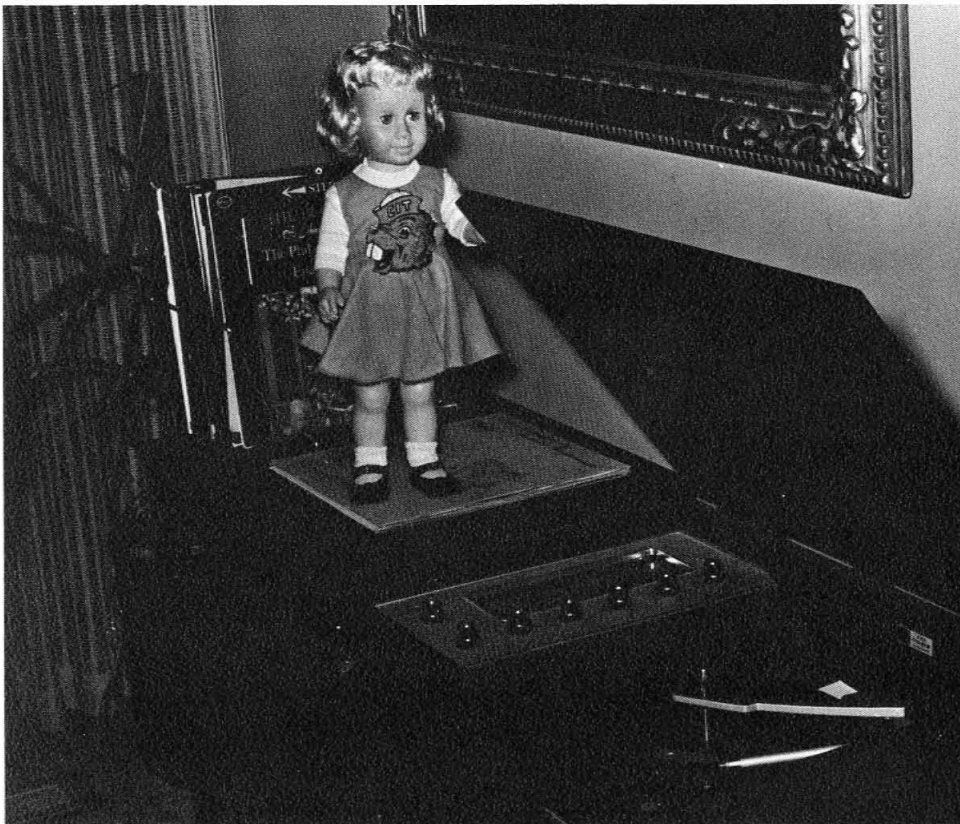
Jim Beck  
Bill Butterworth  
Chris Dede  
Joe Feng  
John Forbes  
Mike Gare  
Derry Hornbuckle  
Stephen Horner  
Bill Nichols  
Pericles Nicolaidis  
Dave Perasso  
Dave Schor  
Larry Shirley  
Nick Smith  
Mike Stefanko  
Al Stein  
Pete Szolovits

## CERTIFICATES

Duncan Agnew  
Flora Boyer  
Bill Bradley  
Tom D. Burton  
Warren Burton  
Charles Creasy  
Steve Dashiell  
Pat Davis  
Greg Evans  
Bob Fisher  
Martin Frost  
Bob Geller  
Dick Gillman  
Bob Goodard  
Dave Green  
John Healy  
Jeff Hecht

Jim Henry  
Bill Hocker  
Ken Kamm  
Dave Lewin  
Lonnie Martin  
Gavien Miyata  
Dan Nemzer  
Leroy Nelson  
Jon Okada  
Dale Paynter  
Dennis Pocekay  
Gregg Rewoldt  
Ed Schroeder  
George Waller  
Joan Weber  
Gregg Wright

# CALTECH SERVICE LEAGUE



The Caltech Service League provides a long list of services to the Caltech students, many of which go unnoticed by the majority of the student body. Nevertheless, the League's contributions are evident in many places on campus: from the piano and the stereo system in the Winnett Student Center to serving as chaperones at numerous Caltech undergrad functions. The Service League is also a source of aid for many a distressed Tecker, whether he needs a pair of tux pants for the formal, or flower arrangements for a house party. Several Techers have also celebrated their birthdays with a cake baked by one of the ladies of the League. Finally, most of the photographs appearing in this yearbook were developed and printed in the darkroom at Winnett, the equipment in which was donated by the Service League. These people truly deserve a loud round of applause for their contributions to undergraduate life here at Tech.

# California Tech

Associated Students of the California Institute of Technology

Whoever said, "The more the merrier," obviously was not thinking of the editorship of a thriving (?) metropolitan newspaper. The fatal (or was it foetal) Triumvirate of Cooper-Lewin-Stein, listed in order of decreasing mass, proved that entropy is a function of the ratio of chiefs to indians. At times the paper struggled through with an effective staff of ten, including editors. The masthead showed more, but as always it proved to be the last refuge of scoundrels.

The gestalt monster of C-L-S came into power at the same time the SRA's began arriving en masse, and proceeded to turn the newspaper into the local draft counselor ("Dear General Hershey ..."). The Incinerator became everyone's trashcan, a real barrelmaker of fun. The letters section found headlines like "Tucker Pans Harkness' Pan of the Draft Which Spencer Panned." Ah, those were the days!

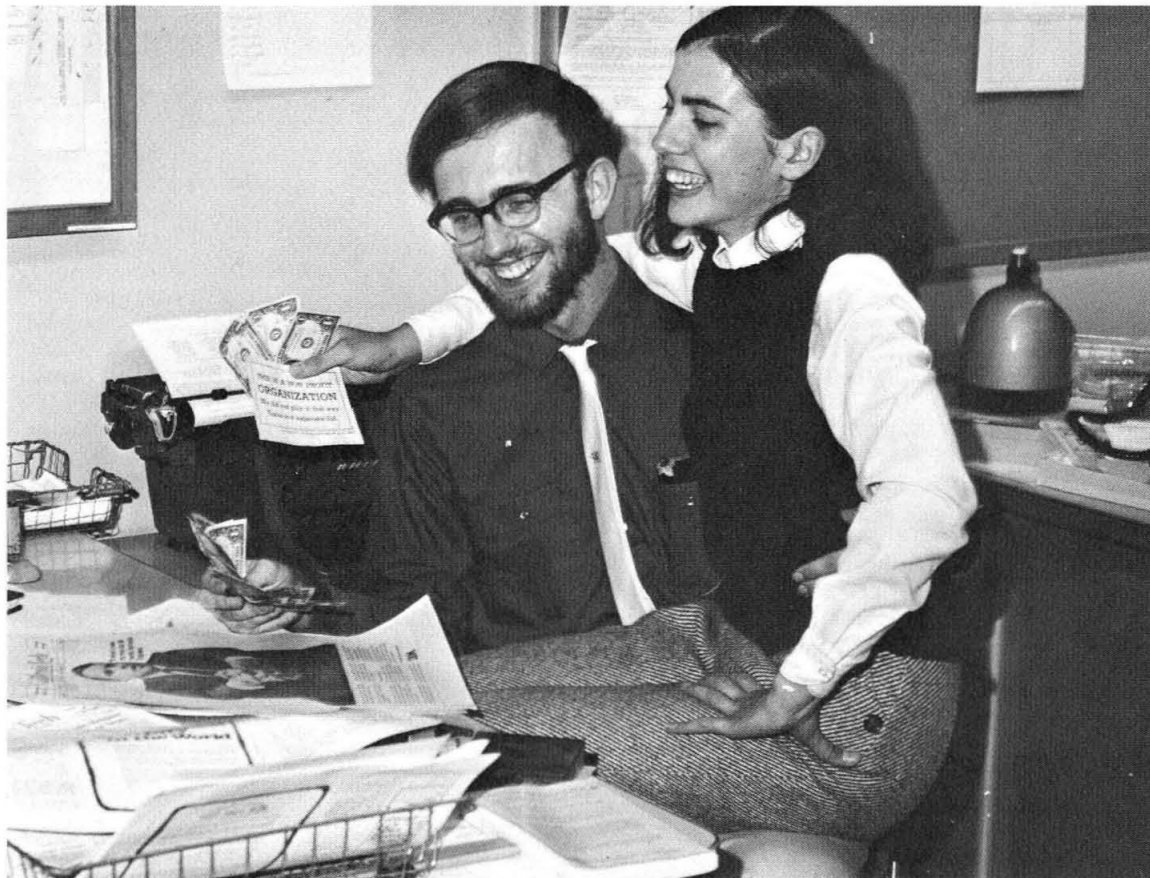
At least the staff took orders well—they had to, since each editor would give them a different assignment—and knew its place, the office. With such upright stalwarts as Rodzher Badpun, the scourge of ROTC (Registered Official Thaumaturgical Chemists) and the unwakable Charles Creasy, not to mention our non-geneticist sports editor, Dave Dixon, the paper managed to survive the excesses of the Terrible Trio. After meeting the Maharishi Mahesh Yogi, Lewin decided that transcendental meditation was beyond him, and canceled a reservation for Tibet. Tibet would have preferred the reservation, however, and became an honorary Iroquois.

One cannot but mention the chief forger of this criminal syndicate, Jeff Hecht (that must be a phony name). Faster than a speeding creditor, more powerful than an angry subscriber, able to spin tall tales in a single bound Ledger book, Jeff Hecht, disguised as a mild-mannered business manager for a small crummy rag used his fiscal powers to fight honesty, NEAS, and the American Way. Struggling for incompetence, and against the even more villainous circulation manager, Artful Sellout, Hecht tried his best to be a third term senior during his junior year.

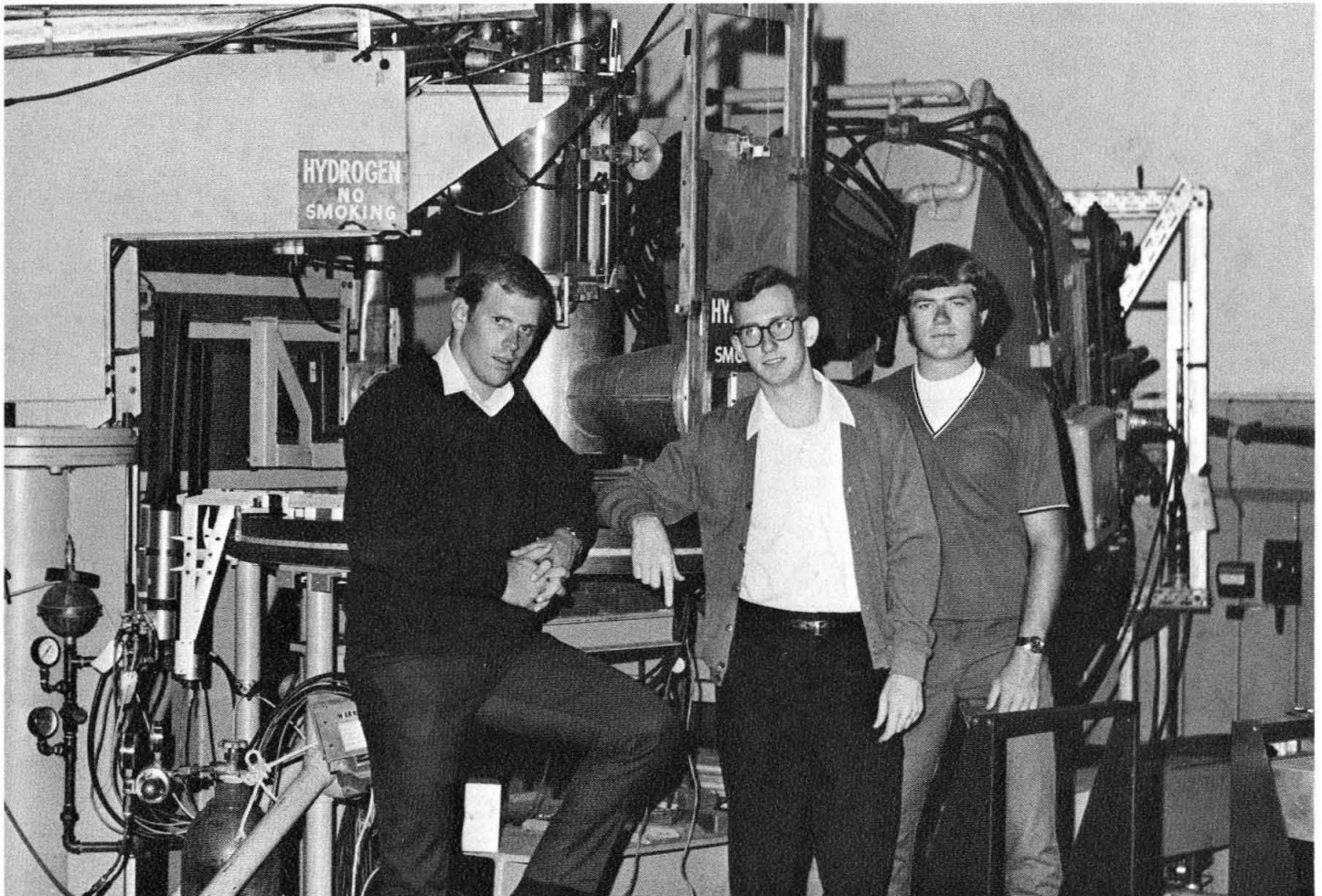
Then came the new year (school year, that is), bringing falling leaves and eager frosh. Even some upperclassmen who had not worked on the paper before graced the tattered pages of the RETCH. Among the frosh were two who, in talent and experience, and naivete, stood out: Ira Moskatel and Craig Sarazin. These two did not know it at the time, but Fate (and the two remaining active editors, Lewin and Stein) had decreed that they should bear the millstone of Editorship. By the time of ASCIT elections, they had been sufficiently brainwashed to run. Winning handily over a field of forty Flems, Ira and Craig took hold of the reins of office, only to find them greased.







# the Big T



LEFT TO RIGHT: Chip Smith, Editor; Donald Gunter, and Mike Pinneo, Faculty and Sports Sections co-Editors.

For the second time in eight years, the Big T has been compiled and assembled by a make-shift staff during the summer months following the year of which the book is to be a chronicle. This generates all kinds of problems, because the staff has to go racing around trying to resurrect pictures and write-ups about last year's events—which is great fun, since the photographers who took the pictures have departed to parts unknown and nobody remembers enough about any one particular event to write anything coherent about it. So, the problem is to start with zero knowledge and zero materials and do something—which, come to think of it, is how most things get done around Tech anyway.

We did have some fun composing the book, however, in straying away occasionally from the standard, dry old way of doing yearbooks. Each event was given the best and most revised coverage we could concoct. But, if you DO haul out last year's book, you will indeed find a few traditional items which we didn't have the heart (or the time) to change.

Finally, the editor would like to extend his thanks to a few people without whom this book would be half as long and take twice the time to publish: Without ALAN STEIN to print photos for us all throughout the summer, we'd have been doomed immediately ("Hey Alan?" "Yeah?" "Can you print up a few fast pictures so we can meet this deadline?" "O.K. When do you need them?" "In about three and a half minutes." Dead Silence); PETE ZASSENHAUS phoned and motorcycled his way to financing this thing (getting married in the process)—and its quite a trick convincing people that they ought to advertise in what you call "last year's yearbook" . . . ; DON GUNTER and J. MICHAEL PINNEO somehow managed to revive an entire year of sports, an amazing thing when you consider that nobody had any sports pictures, with the exception of a few team photos. These guys also assembled the faculty section, which is quite a trick since chasing down profs for their pictures around here during the summertime is about as hard as most physics 2c finals; and finally, I'd particularly like to thank a certain Miss Rogers for her much-needed moral support.

So, having adopted the good old philosophy that ANYTHING is better than nothing, we of the staff present this 1969 volume of the Big T, with the hopes that it forms a somewhat reasonable account of the events of the academic year, 1968-69.

—Chip Smith



# Big T Editor, Bus. Manager Resign

## Yearbook May Come Out By February Next Year

by Ira Moskate  
Big T Editor John McCord and Business Manager Mike Sperry resigned from their respective positions today evening in the

present needs at least 1200 dollars in ads for a solvent issue. Along with the advertising far go a possible lawsuit, perhaps the publishers, for breach of contract.

### Editorial

## Firm Action Lauded

After considerable discussion and delay, the ASCIT Board finally decided to act on the Big T trouble. As reported on page one, the former editor and business manager of the yearbook resigned. It is believed at this time that those positions will be filled by Chip Smith and Peter Zassenhaus. We consider this a firm action.

### Editorial

## '69 Without A 'T'

The Big T is in serious trouble. Unless the ASCIT BOD acts quickly, there will be no yearbooks published in 1969. On March 25 Max Anderson, a representative for Pischel Yearbooks Inc. called the Institute to express his concern over the tardiness of the Big T editor and business manager in meeting the January 7 deadline for 74 pages and the March 7 deadline for 74 pages of the yearbook had been contacted the previous day.

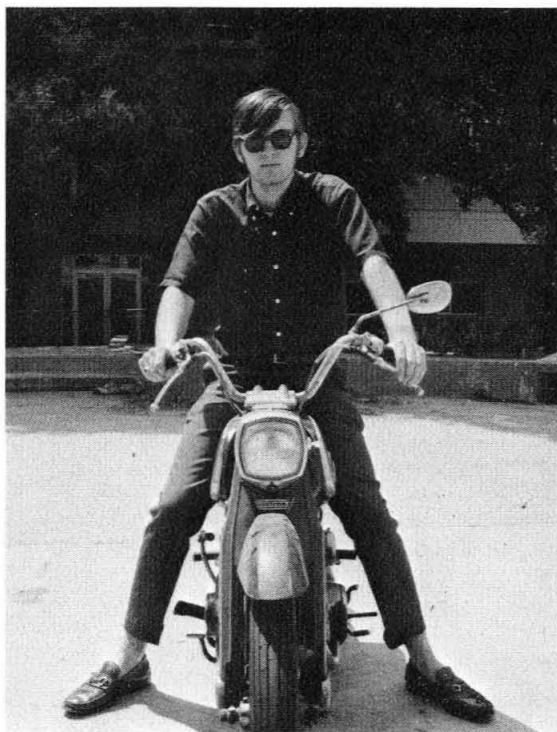
## Smith To Head Big T; Activities Chmn. Race Slated

The ASCIT BOD appointed Chip Smith new Big T editor and Peter Zassenhaus the Big T Business Manager, pending conclusion of appointments next week. The election of the new ASCIT activities chairman, thought

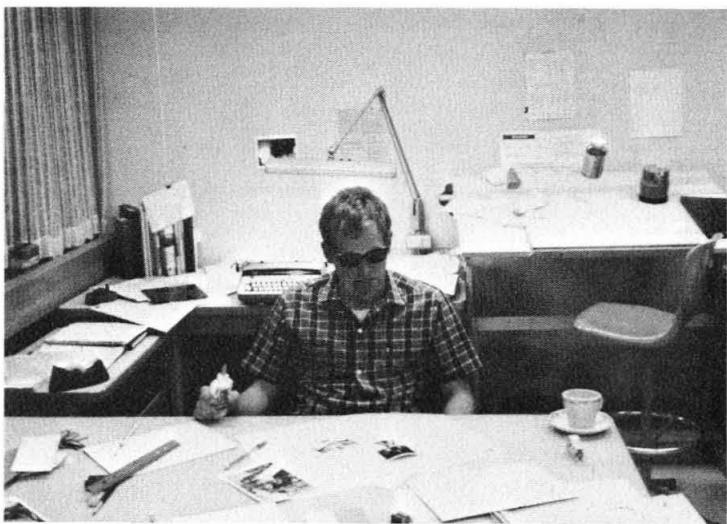
11. Other topics at the weekly Board meeting included the treasurer's report of an almost total lack of funds. It appears as if many committed funds may not be available due the expenditures of the entire



LOUISE HOOD: general Big T "housemother."



Pete Zassenhaus, Business Manager and Senior Section Editor.



Smith caught in typical pose while working on the book.

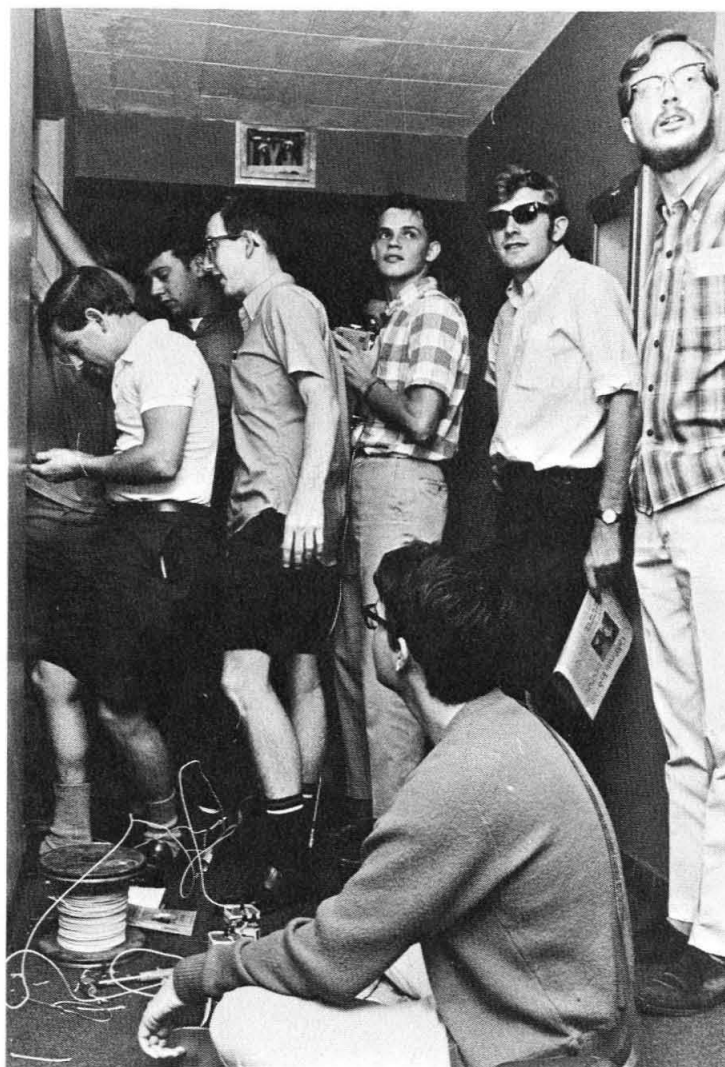
# SENIOR DITCH DAY

Well, Senior Ditch Day rolled around again this year and caught just about everybody unawares. Including the seniors. The incidence of true apathy reached epidemic proportions, with very few rooms being stacked. Furthermore, there were even rumors of seniors bribing their way back on campus with promises of booze in return. ("You wanna get back ON campus? Boy, you gotta be dumber 'n I thought!") In Page, for instance, the seniors' bribe of beer for a general amnesty was ignored and the seniors returned to discover a few things missing. Like their doors. On the other hand, Overman returned to discover something added. Like a ceiling-high roomful of computer print-out. Which later got kicked out into Oop Alley and served as a proving ground for body-surfing and high-jumping techniques, much to the ecstasy of the safety office. Wheeee!

All in all, ditch day was kind of a flop. But just wait 'til next year, frosh. Then you'll see how it OUGHTA be done.



Senior's room being inspected by fire extinguisher and friends.



"Oh, HI Mrs. Kelly!! Yeah, well it's O.K. 'cause our R.A.'s here helping us."



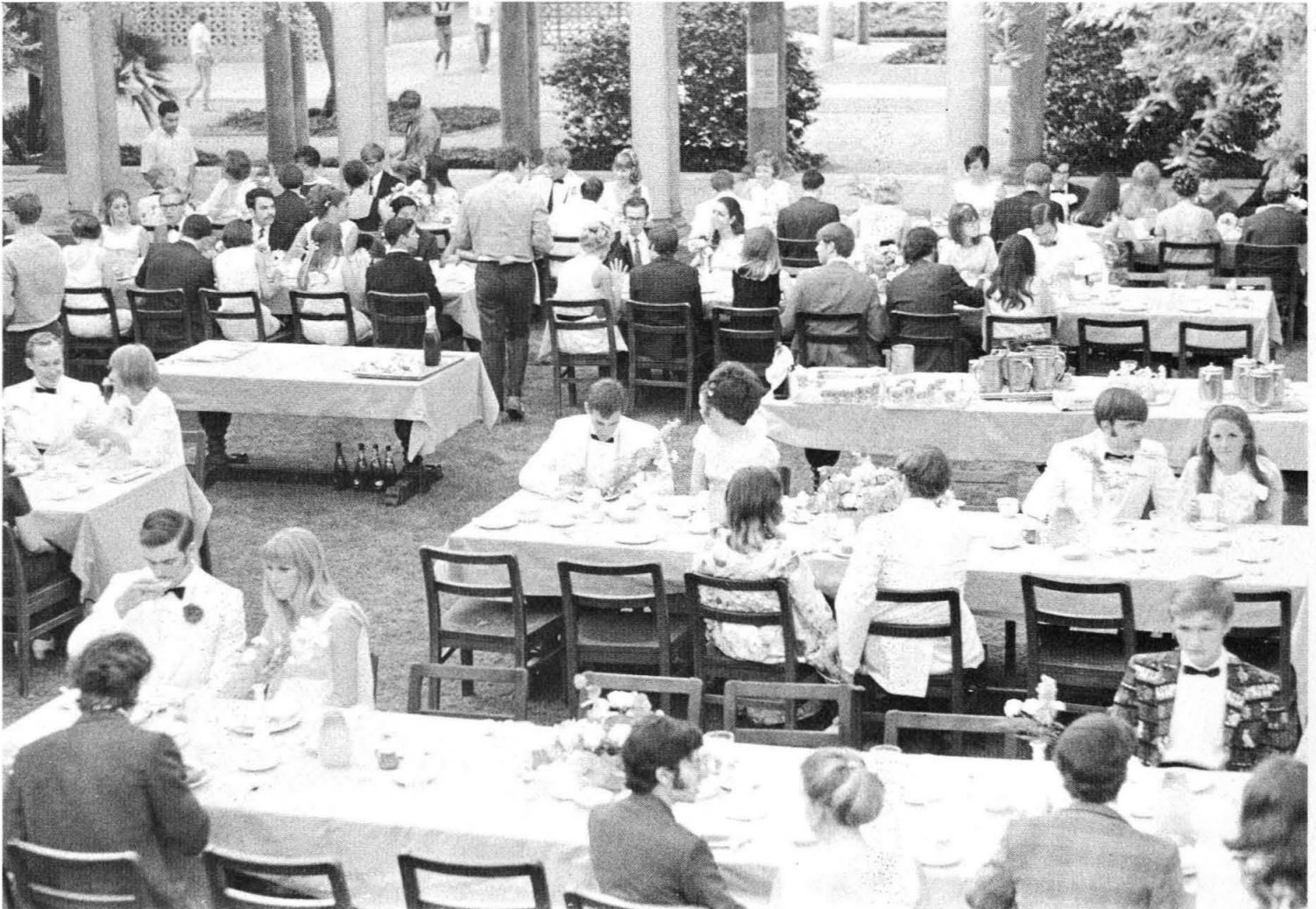
"Oboyoboy! Now that we're in, let's all pose for a nice group picture before we go to work."

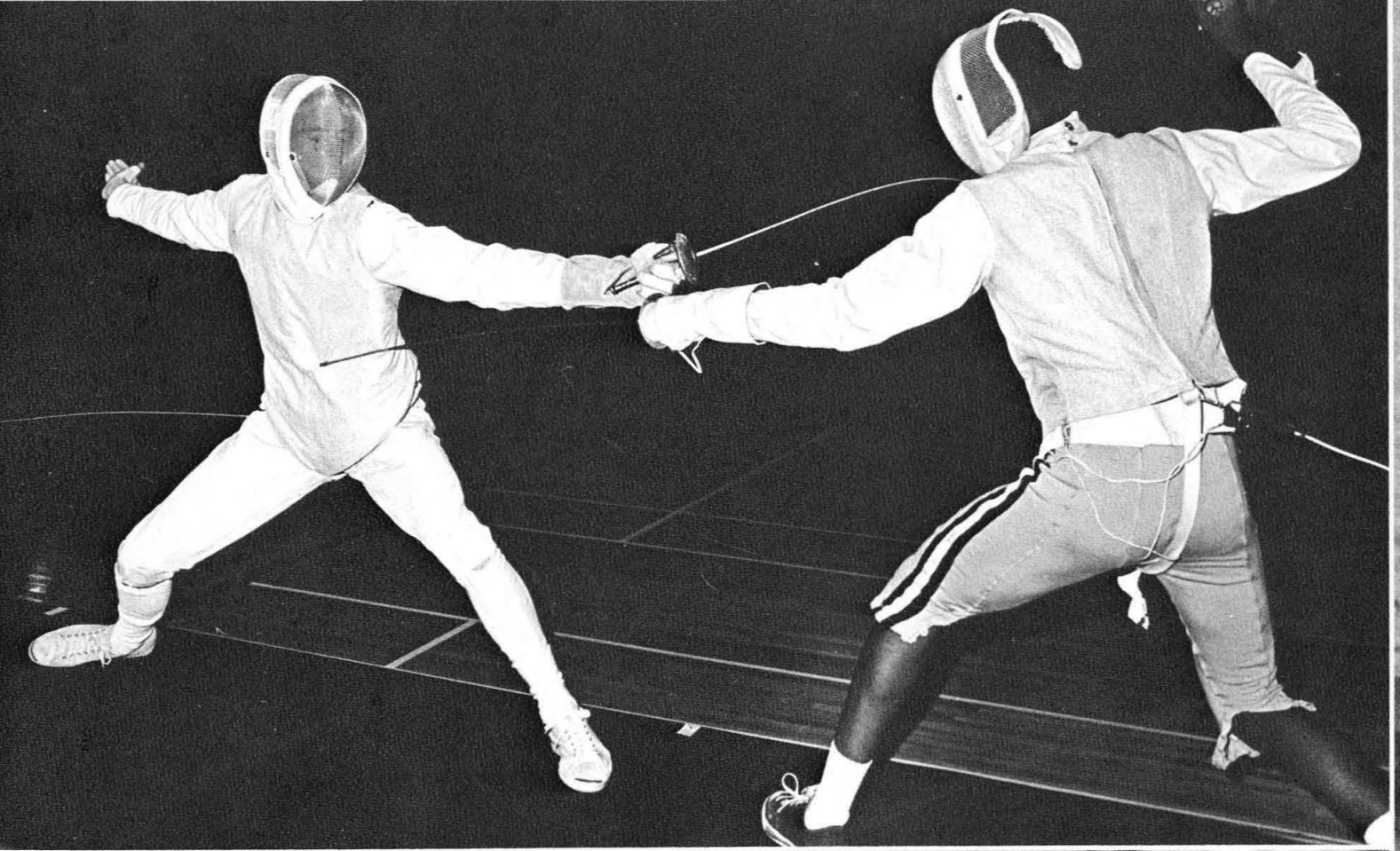




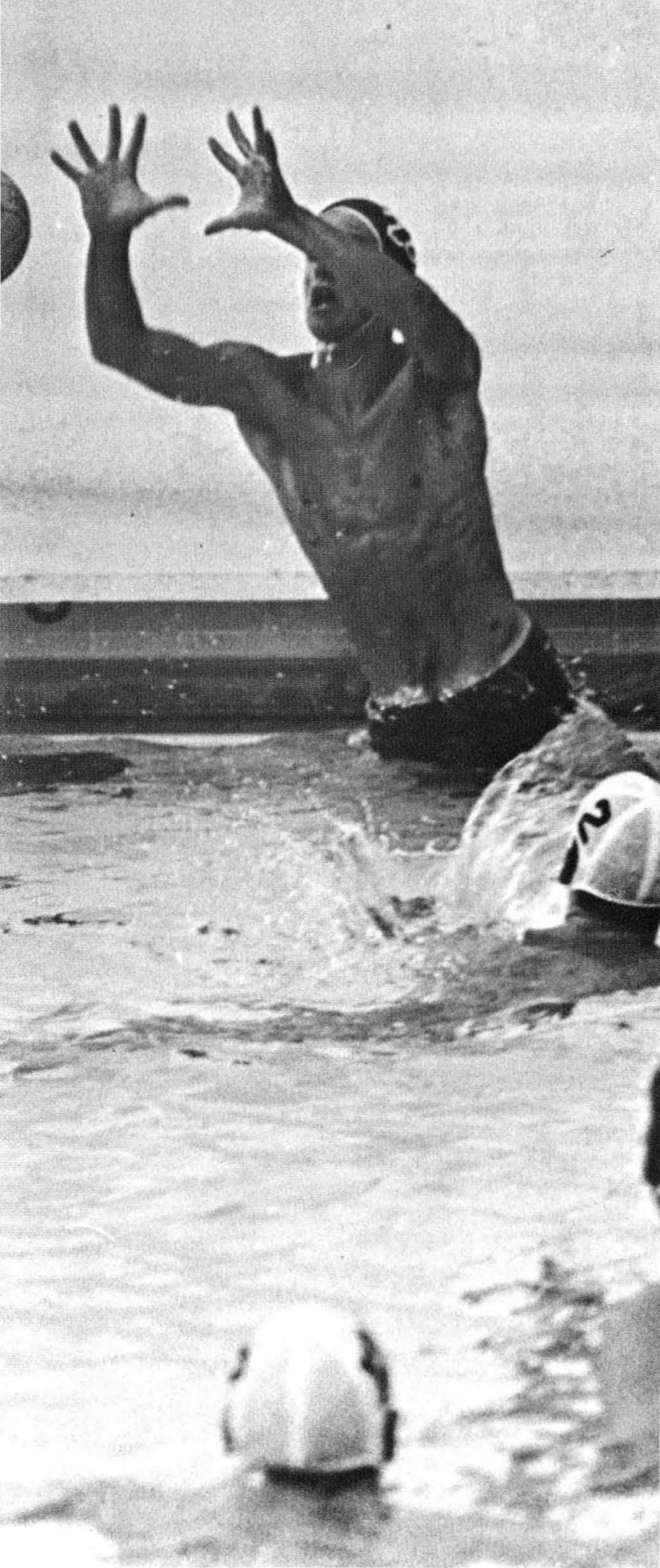
## LOST WEEKEND

This year, over eighty teckers participated in the annual Lost Weekend activities. The affair began with the formal buffet dinner served on the lawn between Fleming and Ricketts by a remarkably affable group of waiters. After dinner, the couples danced at the Athenaeum until midnight, when the female guests retired to their various places of rest (some thirteen of them even took their chances by staying in Ruddock House). On Saturday, which turned out to be a beautiful day for the trip, the couples braved the somewhat rough Pacific to make the traditional journey to Catalina ("Hey, Mable, ya aren't gonna be sick AGAIN are ya, Mable? Mable?"). After a steak dinner on Catalina, the group returned late Saturday evening to the mainland. On Sunday, the girls joined their dates for brunch and then departed, leaving everyone with the good feeling that Lost Weekend remains as one of Caltech's most enjoyable activities.









# Sports



## FOOTBALL

One objective was met in the 1968 football season. On November 9th, Caltech defeated the University of California, San Diego, 34 to 31 to break a 34-game and four year losing streak. Although Caltech won only one game, much improvement was evident in most of the other seven games. Contests against Loyola University, LaVerne College, Claremont-Mudd and Nevada Southern were what the coaching staff consider games NOT to remember. These four schools defeated Caltech soundly. Against Azusa Pacific College and Pomona College, defeat came in the last minutes of the game. Caltech stopped their ground game cold, but could not hold them in their aerial game. Caltech played one of their best games of the season against Occidental College. Caltech took the ball, scored, and stopped Oxy from moving the ball. Since Tech has many players going both ways, the fatigue factor hit us hard. Oxy had many fresh reserves and the fourth quarter was murder. Although Tech got within one yard of Oxy's goal three times, we were unable to take the ball over and lost the game. To win football games, one must play good football four quarters, not just three.

—Coach Gutman

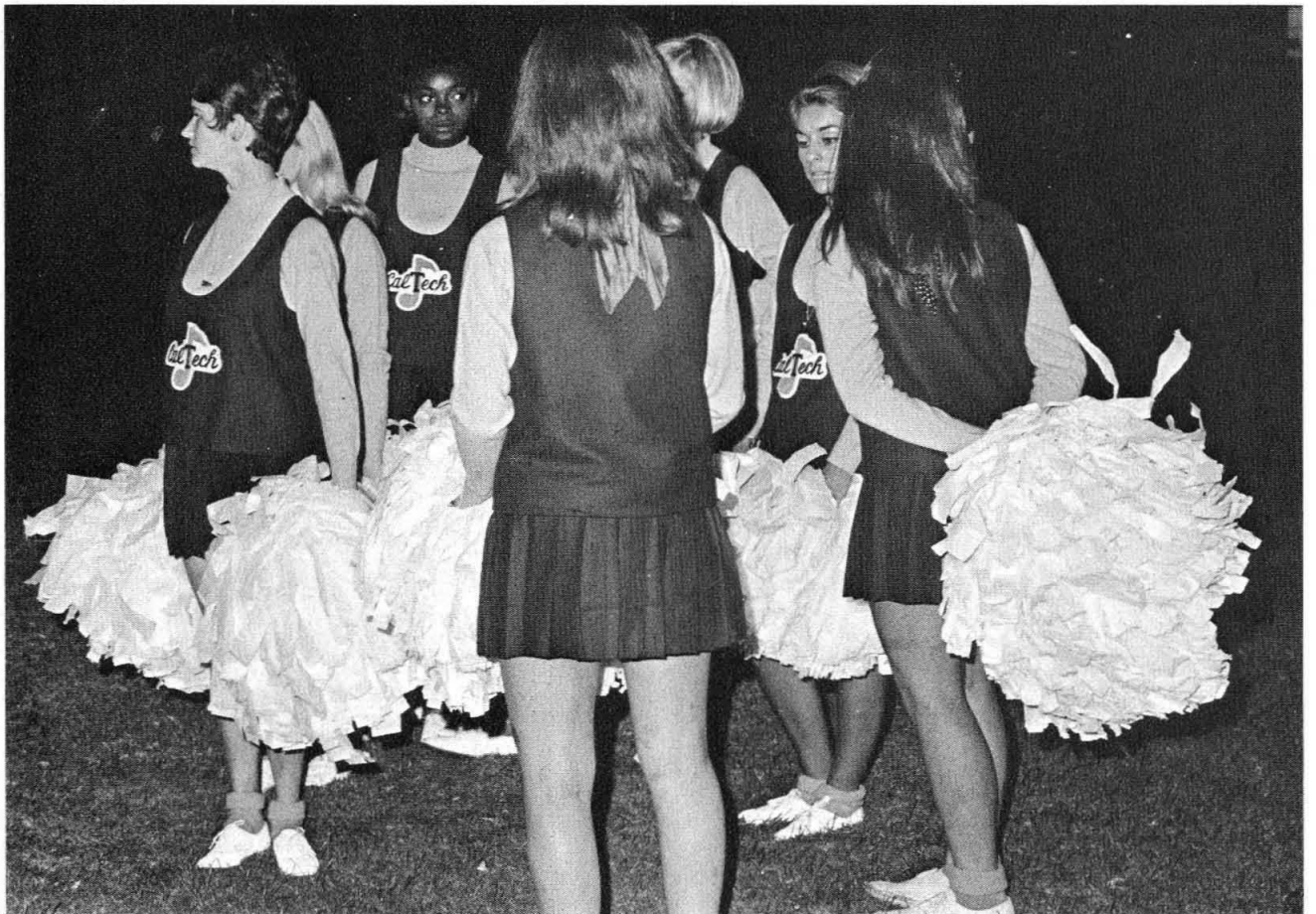
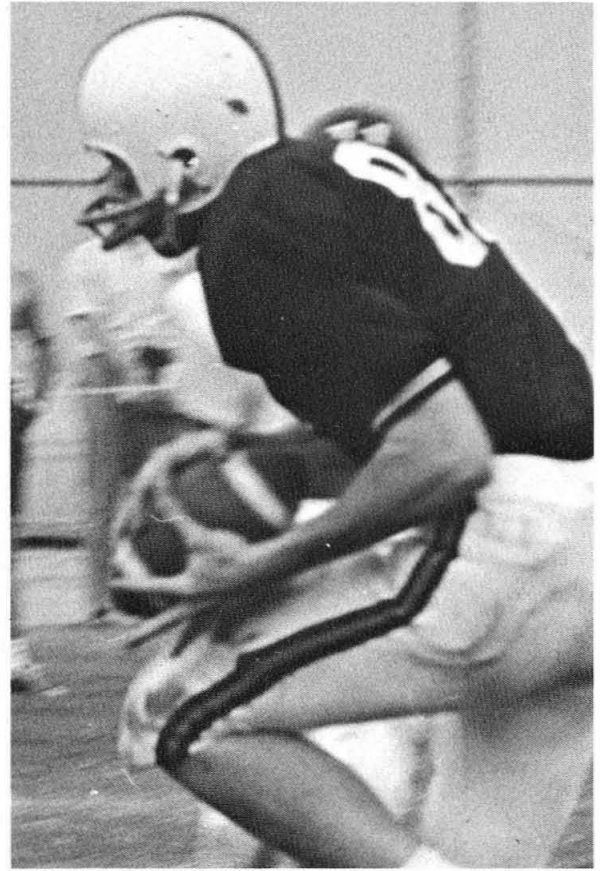




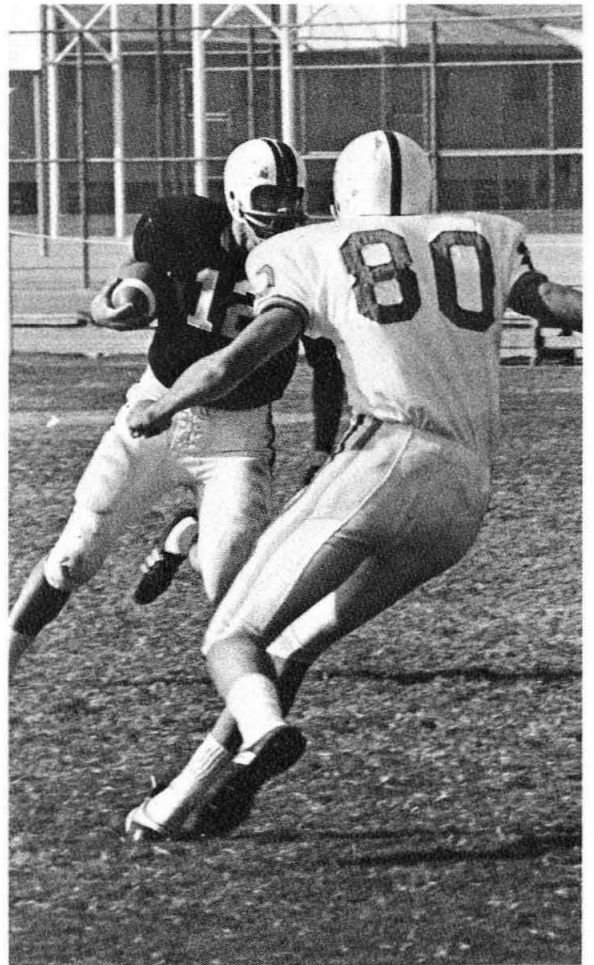
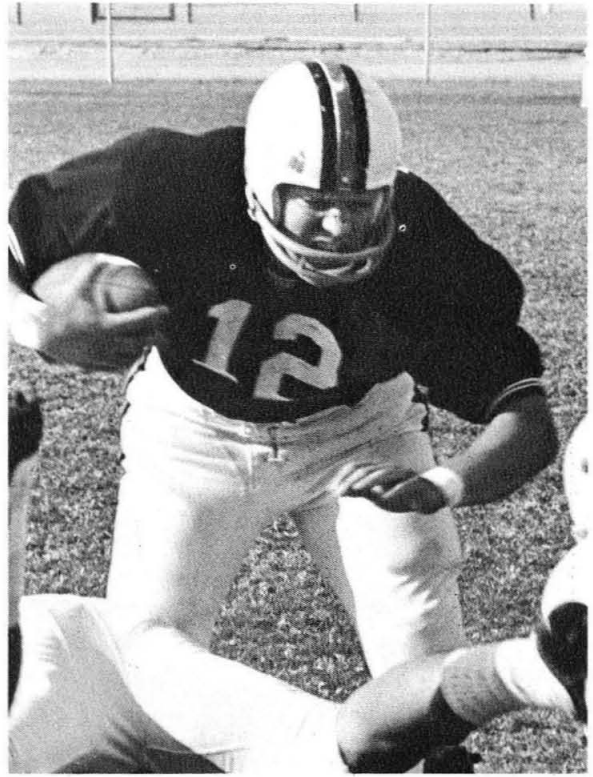


Tom Burton, our all and everything in football, was the recipient of the Wheaton Trophy. Tom received NAIA Honorable Mention and was placed on the SCIAC Second Team. For his performance in Caltech's Victory over UC San Diego, Tom was named "Back of the Week" by the Los Angeles Sports Writers. Tom will be greatly missed by his teammates next year.



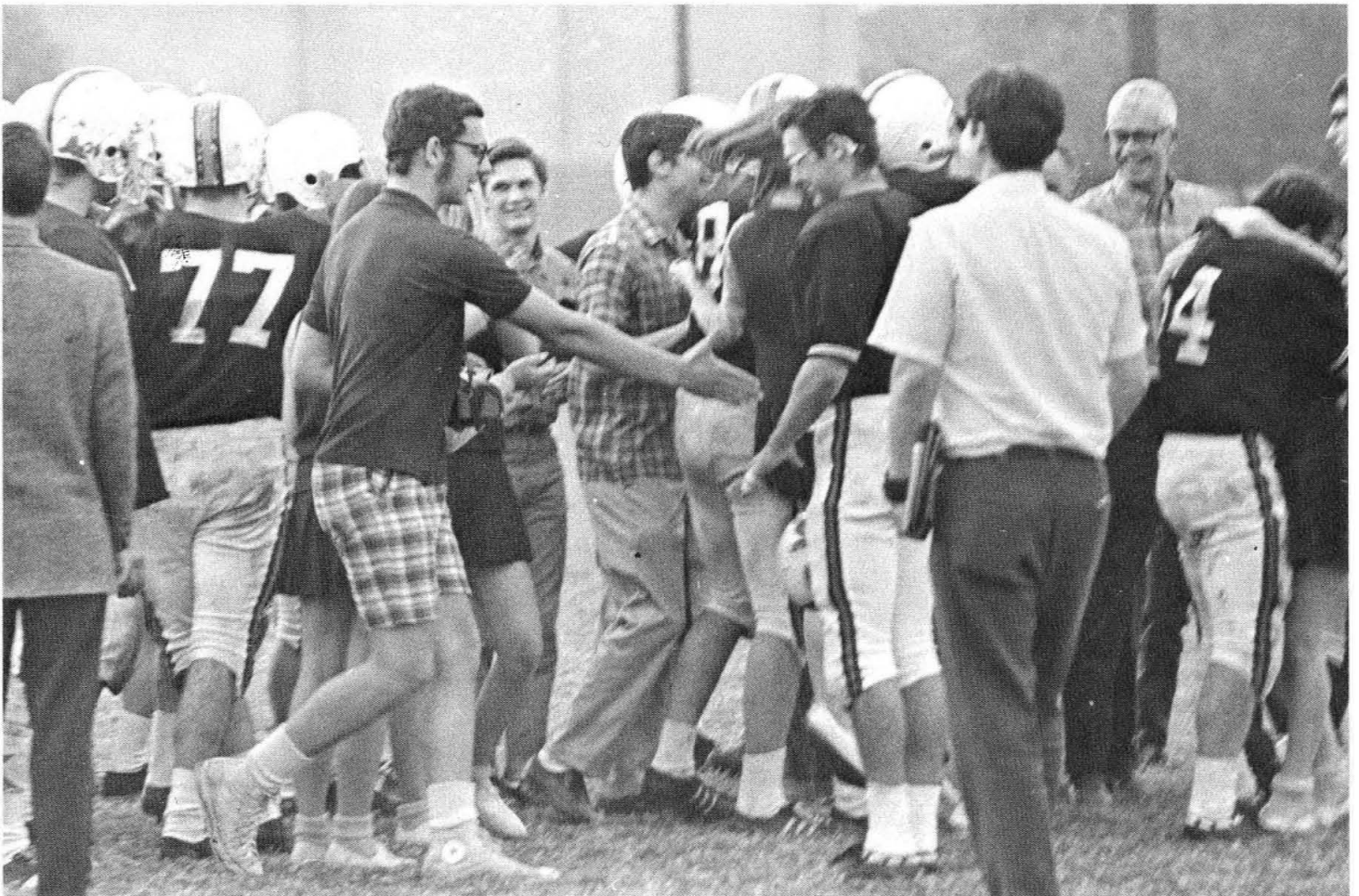






CALTECH FOOTBALL RECORD 1968

Caltech	14	Loyola	49
Caltech	14	Azusa Pacific	27
Caltech	7	Pomona	20
Caltech	0	Nevada Southern	69
Caltech	17	La Verne	59
CALTECH	34	UCSD	31
Caltech	14	Occidental	47
Caltech	0	Claremont	49



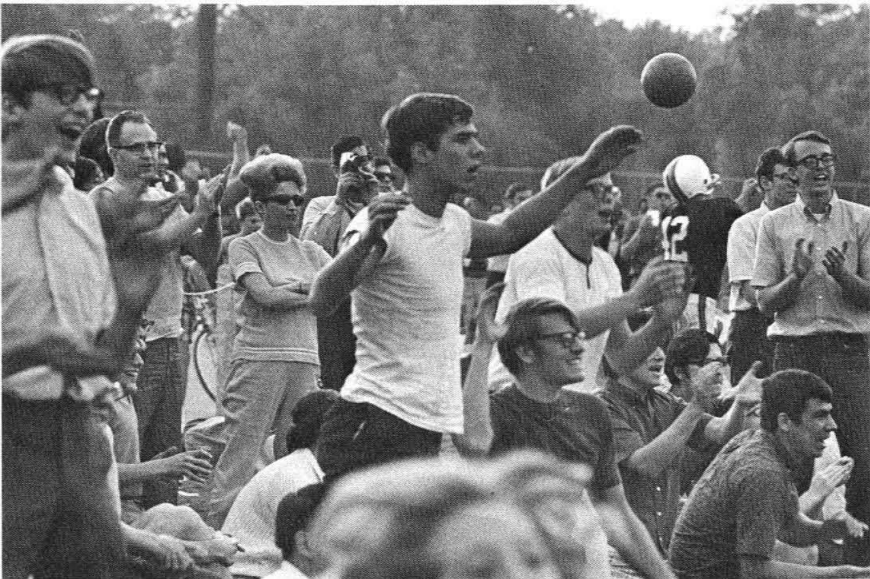
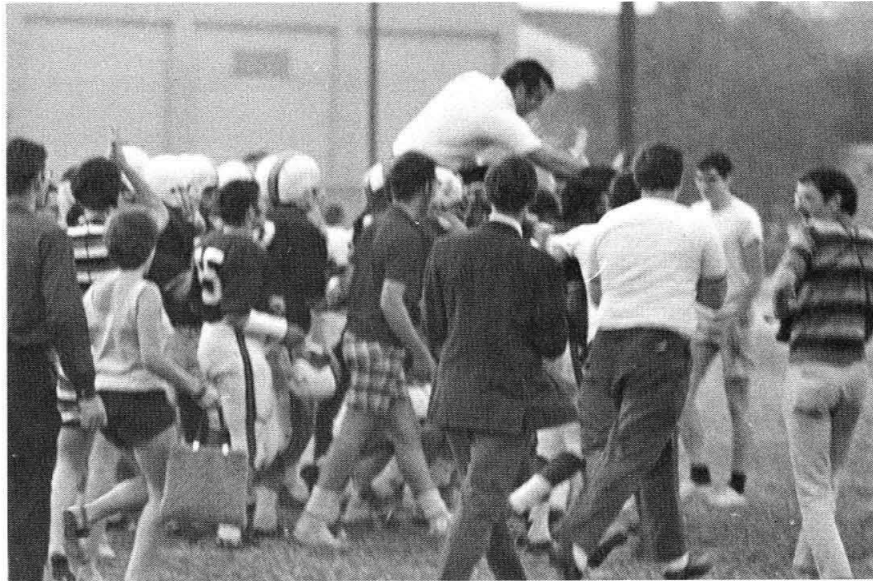
Good Work!



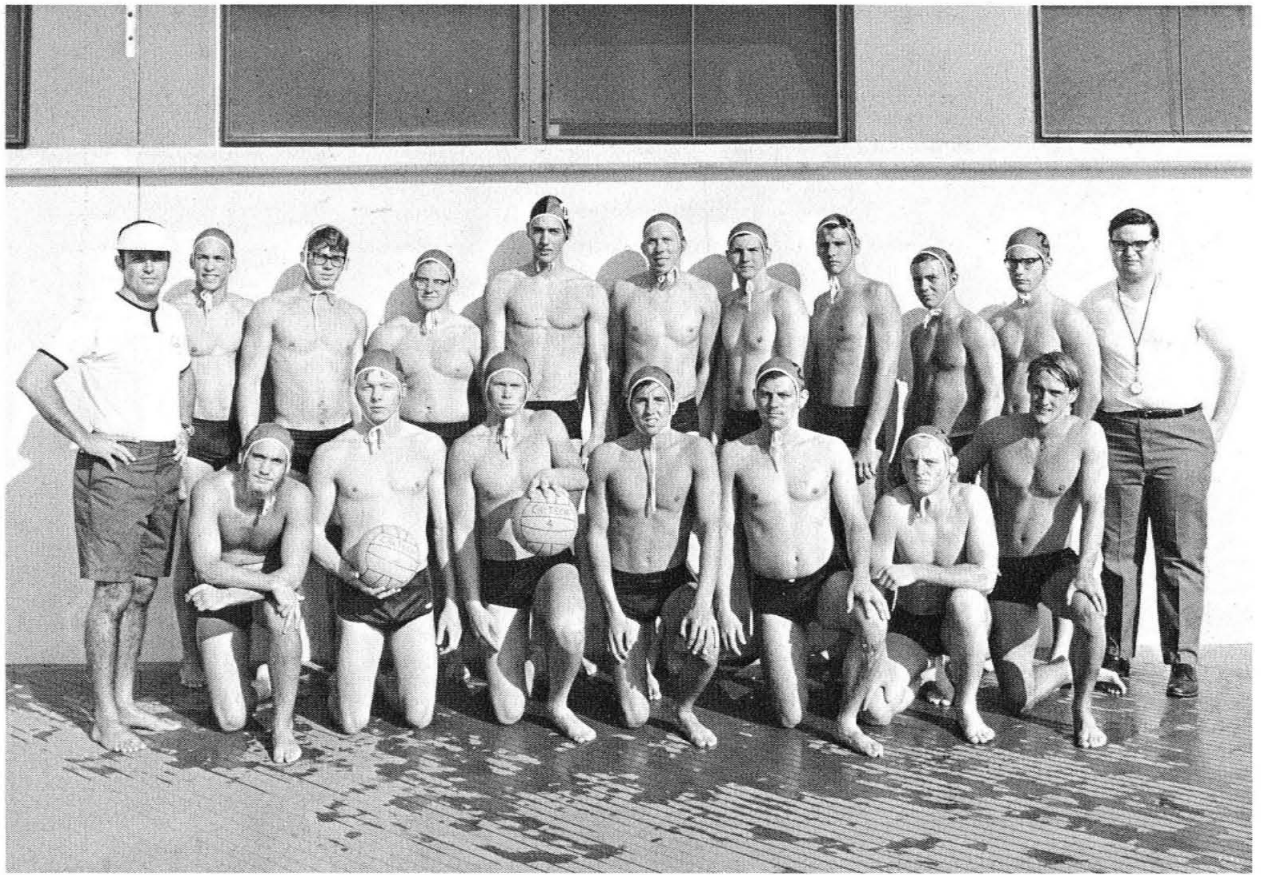


GOOD  
LUCK

IN



'69



## WATER POLO

Caltech's 1968 Water Polo season was one of the most successful in many years. Finishing with an overall record of 15 wins and 6 losses, the team placed second in the SCIAC and with a little luck could have won the league.

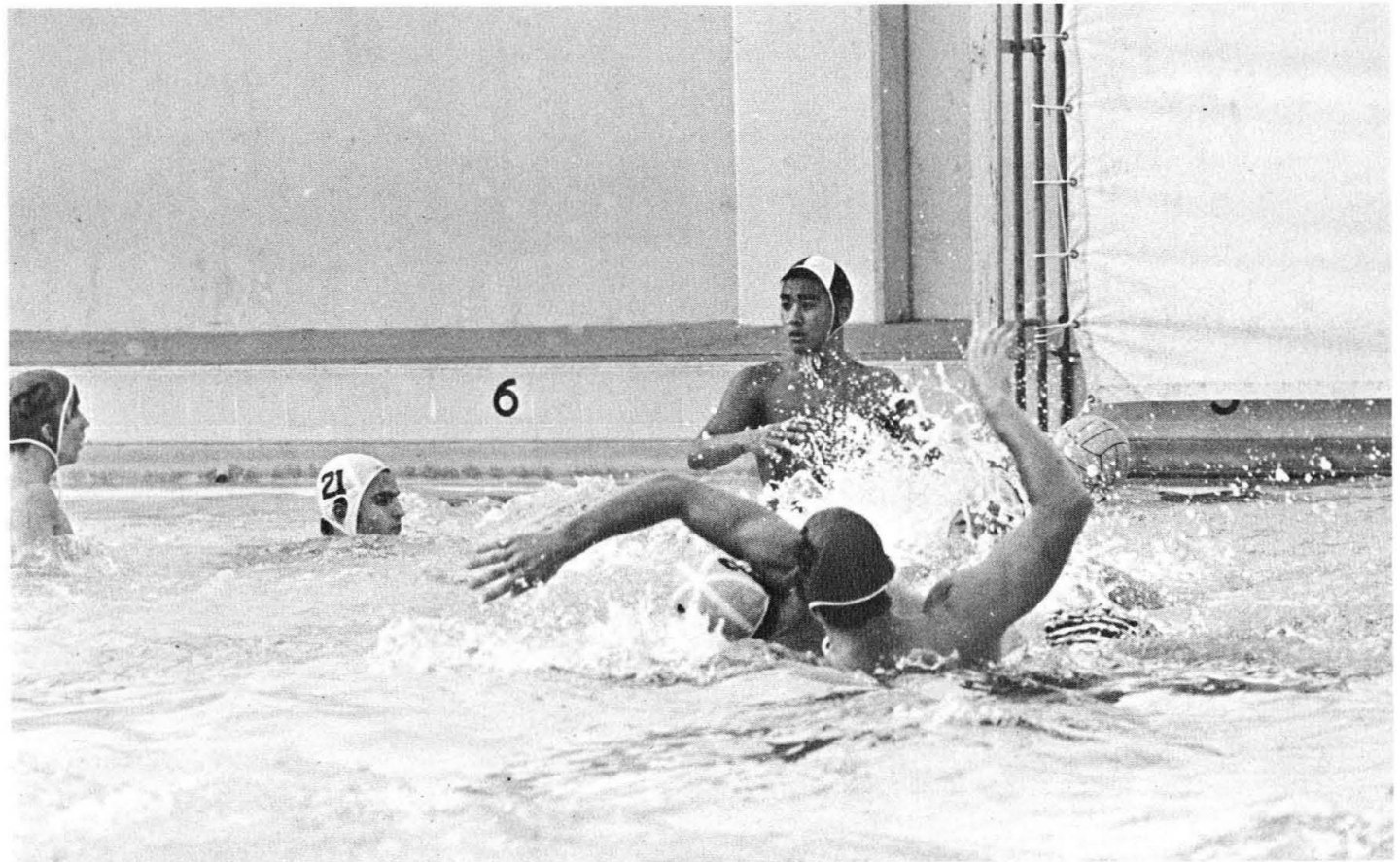
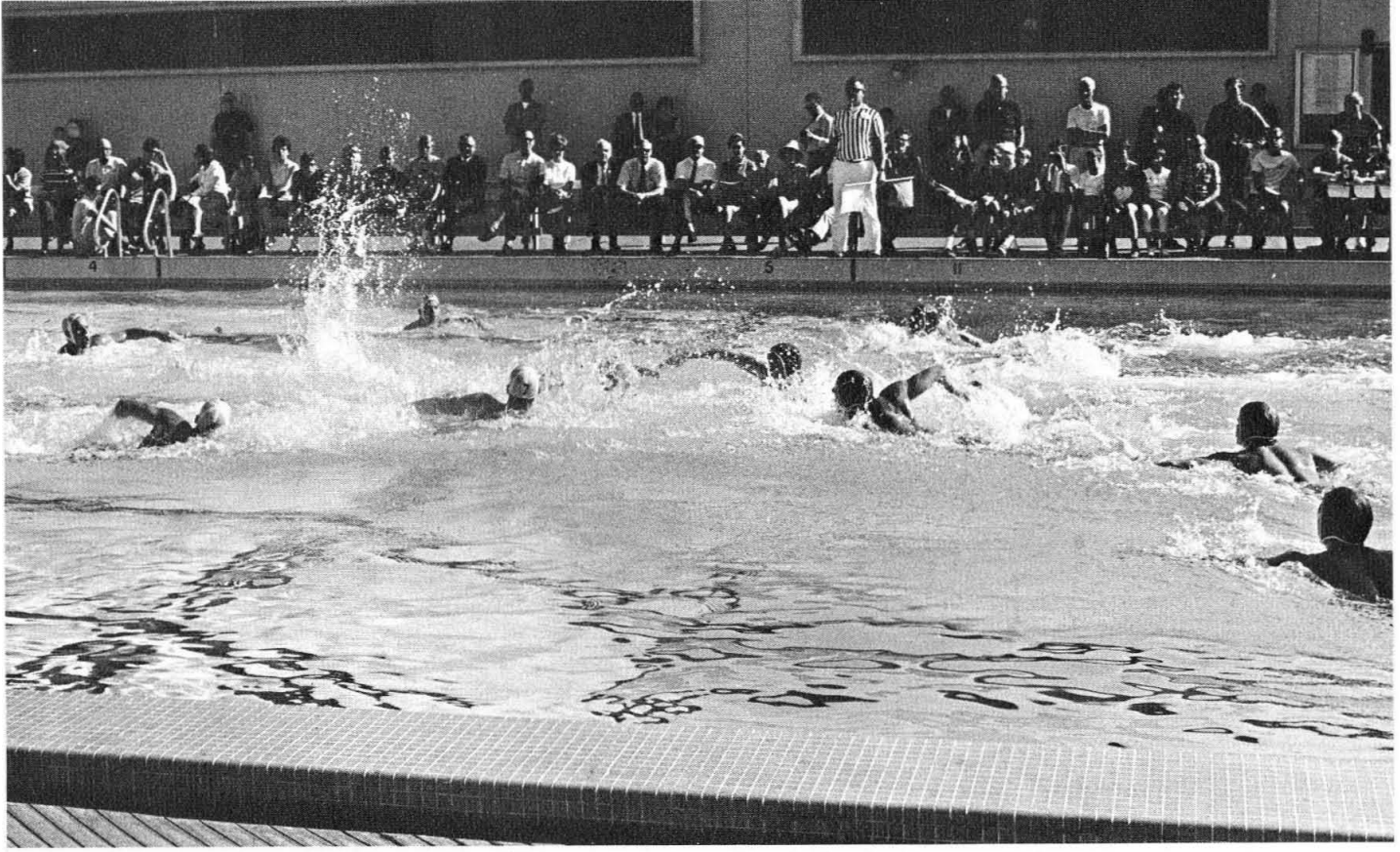
The starting line-up was composed of Co-Captains Larry Hunt and Gregg Wright; Captain-elect for 1969, Junior Guard Mabry Tyson; Sophomores Larry Watkins and Robert Hall; and an outstanding Frosh from the Santa Clara Valley, Ed Mikowicz. By the end of the season, our Freshman from Florida, Steve Sheffield, was the Number One substitute and rounded out the Varsity letter-winners.

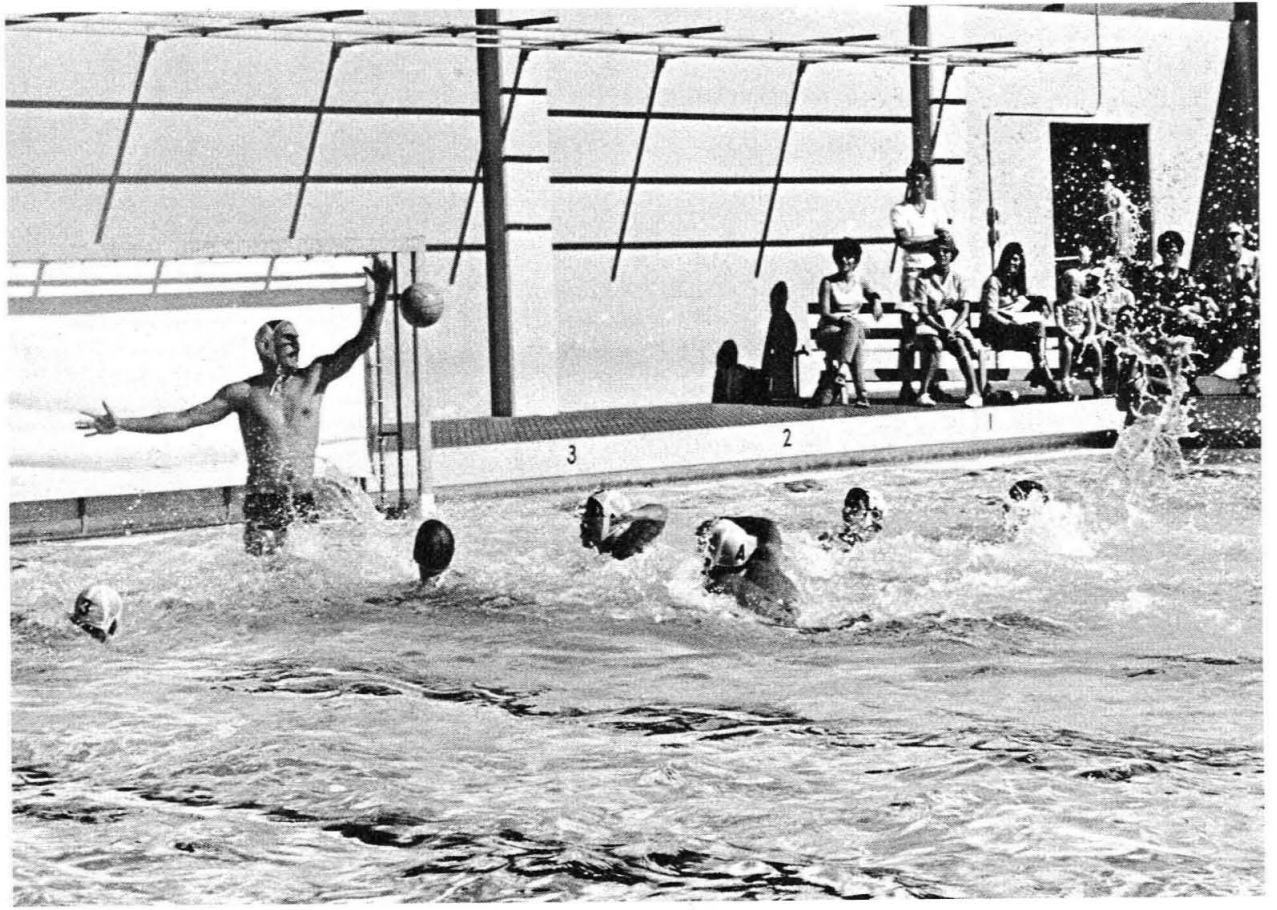
Gregg Wright and Larry Watkins were named to both the SCIAC first team and the NAIA District III first team, while Larry Hunt made both Second Teams, and Ed Mikowicz was named on the NAIA Honorable Mention Team.

—Coach Reck



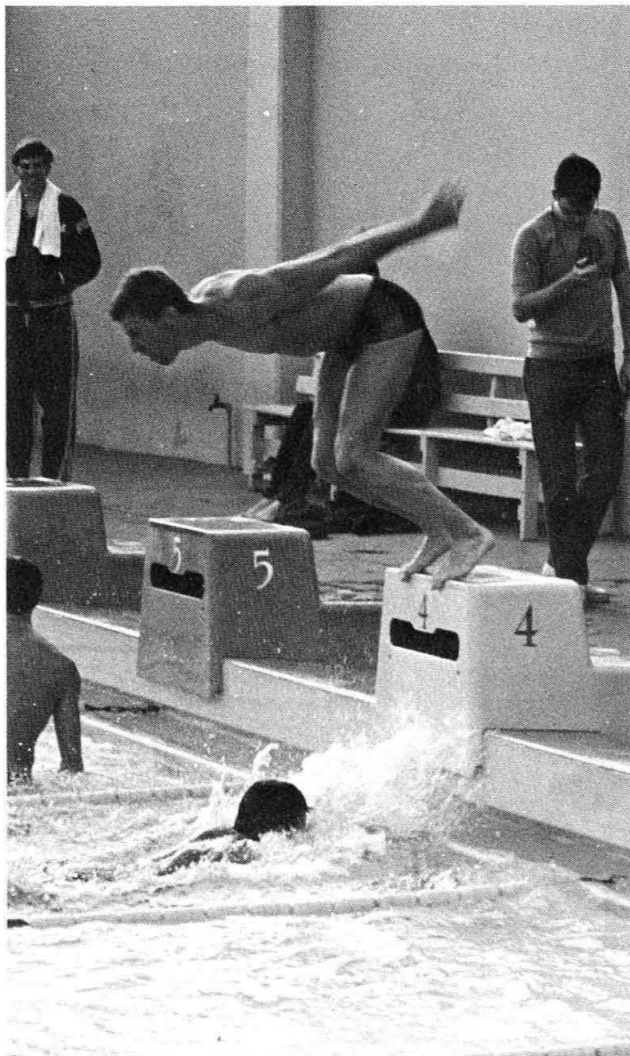
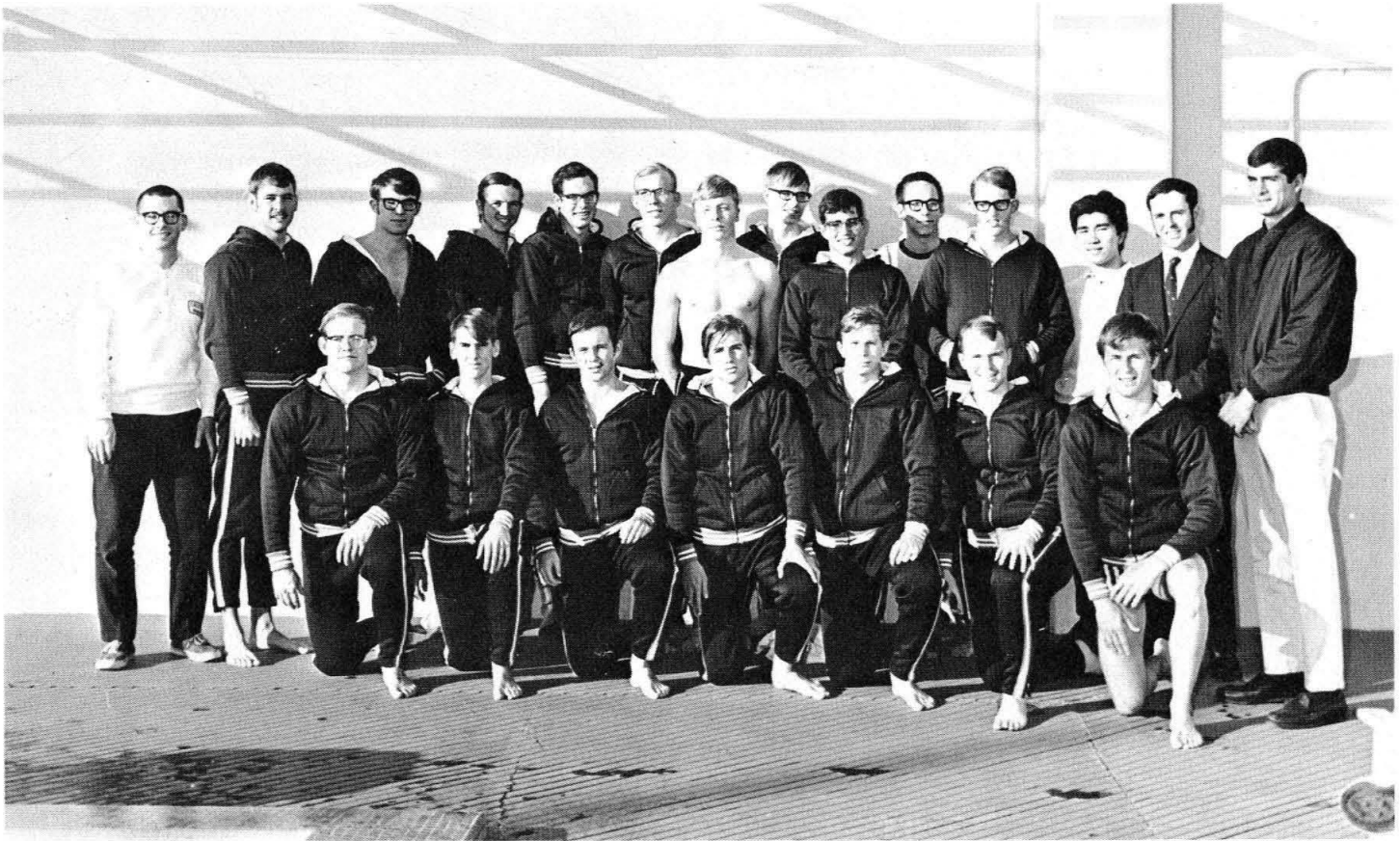








# SWIMMING

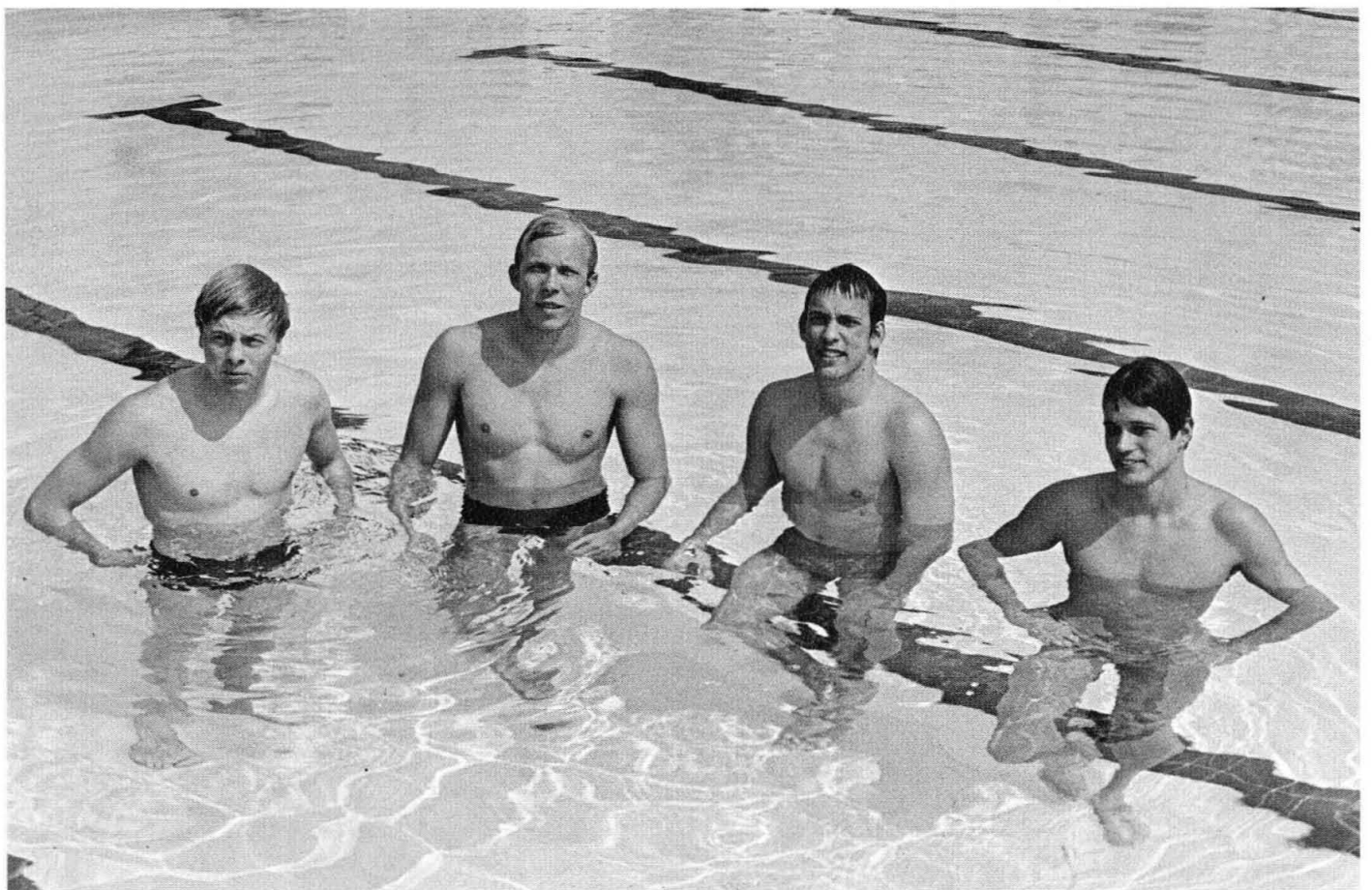


The 1968-69 Swimming season was rewarding and successful. Again this year, four students were named to the NAIA All-American Swimming Team. They were Captain and backstroke ace Gregg Wright; freestyle Maarten Kalisvaart; breastroker and Captain-elect for the 69-70 season Mabry Tyson, and Frosh butterfly star, Steve Sheffield.

In the league championships, Caltech took a solid third place, and was the only Conference team to win any events from SCIAC Champion, Claremont-Mudd, as Captain Gregg Wright won the 200 Backstroke in 2:12.1, and Mabry Tyson pulled the upset of the day in the 200 Breast by defeating defending champion and previously undefeated Karl Graeber with a new school record of 2:27.2.

Next year's prospects look good, as recruiting has paid off in swimming, and it looks like we will be getting about five or six top boys.

—Coach Reck





# BASKETBALL

## VARSITY

The final two games of the season ended in one loss and one win, which boosted our season total to 5 wins and 21 losses. Our starting team included the following:

Tom Heinz, our leading season and conference scorer,

Bruce Ault, the team's second leading scorer,

Tom Bicknell, a Co-Captain,

Dennis Carrie, our best outside shooter.

If this team improves as much next year as they did this past season, we might surprise some teams next year. Their record does not show it, but this team never gave up, and hustled every minute of every game. Their spirit, enthusiasm and support of each other was tremendous this past season. I found them a wonderful bunch of fellows to work with.

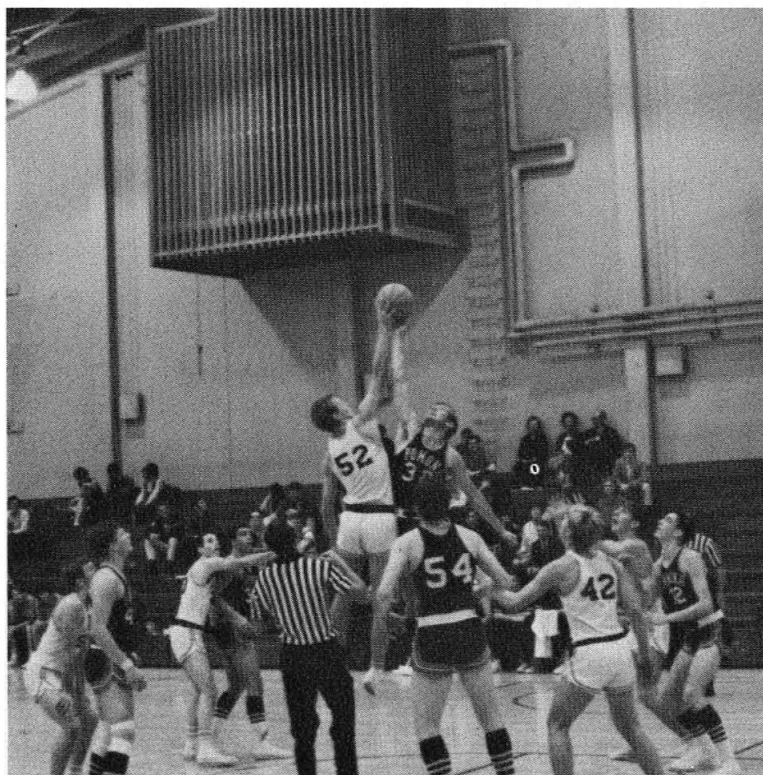
—Coach Scott



Whittier: Dennis Carrie (30), Gary Koenig (42) and Tom Bicknell (50).



Pomona: Ken Hanson (44), Tom Bicknell (50), Bruce Ault (54).

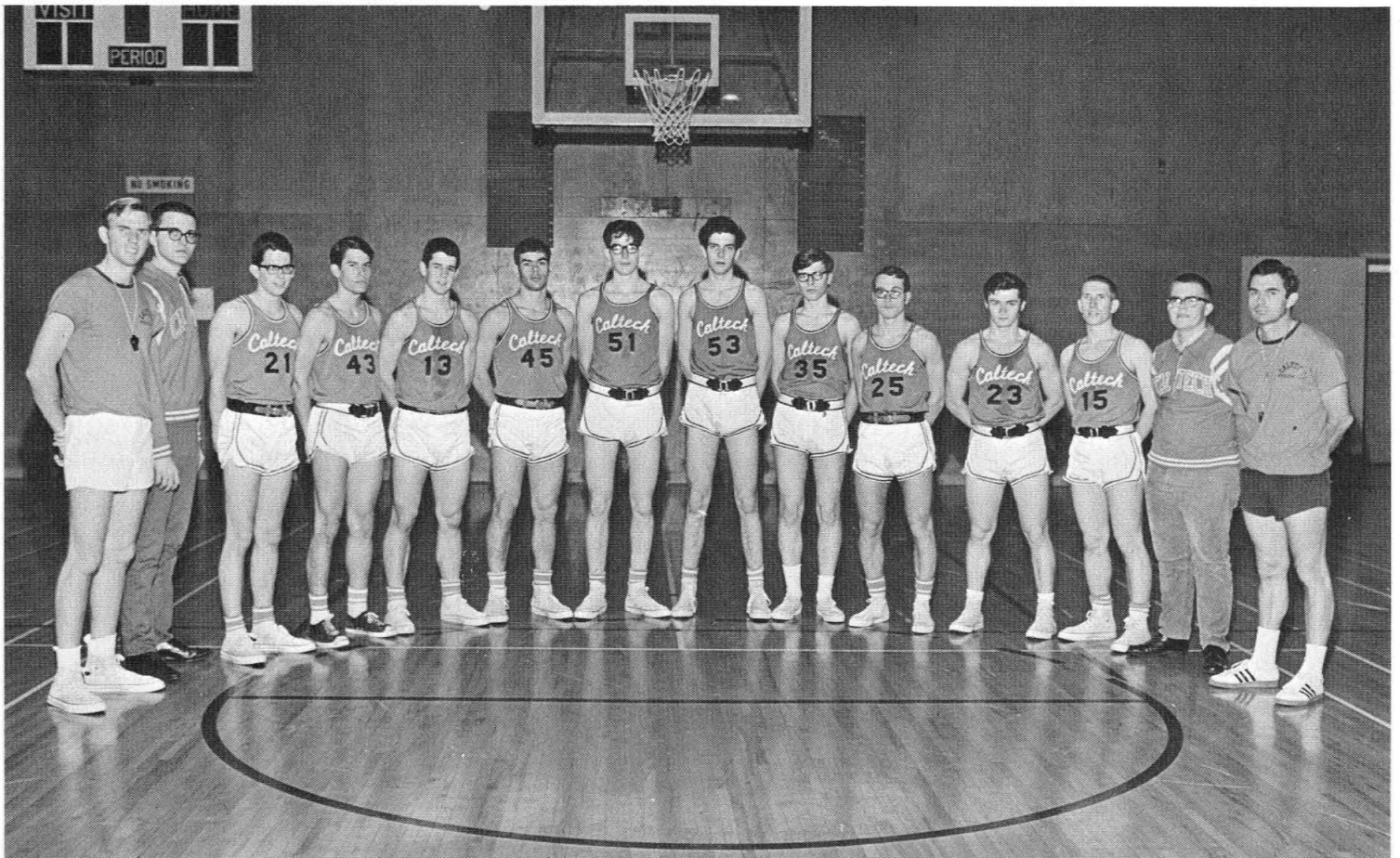


Pomona: Tom Heinz (52), Gary Koenig (42), and LEFT TO RIGHT: Tom Bicknell, Dennis Carrie, Ken Hanson.

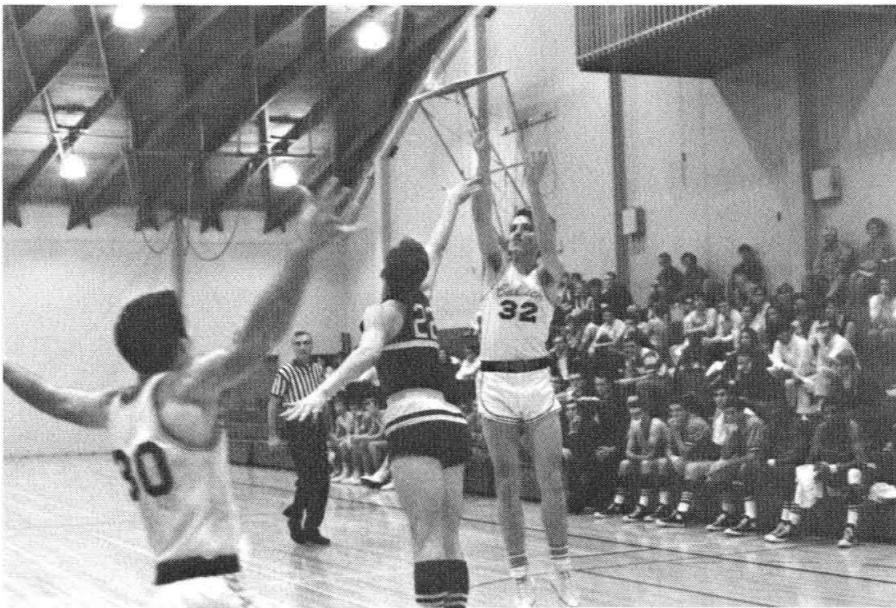
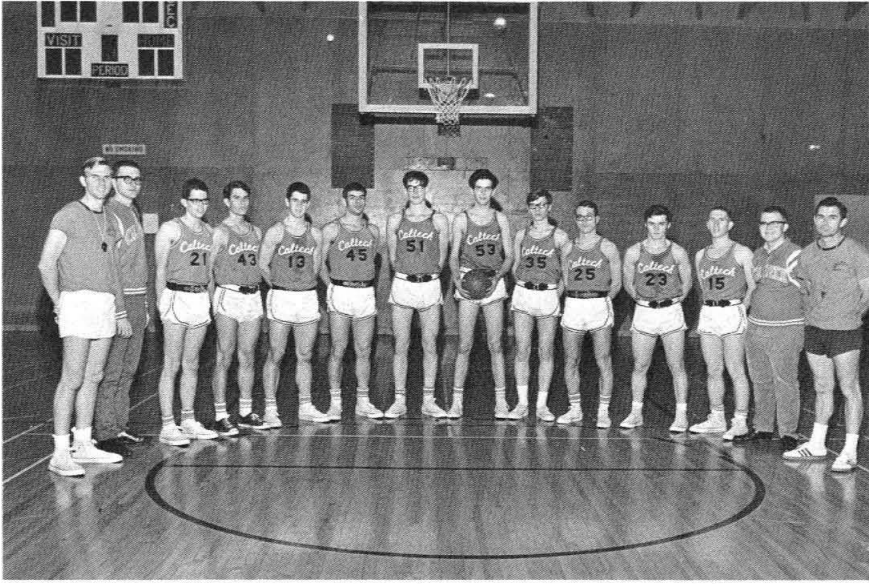


Pomona: Ken Hanson (44), Tom Heinz (52), Bruce Ault (54), George Fox (32).

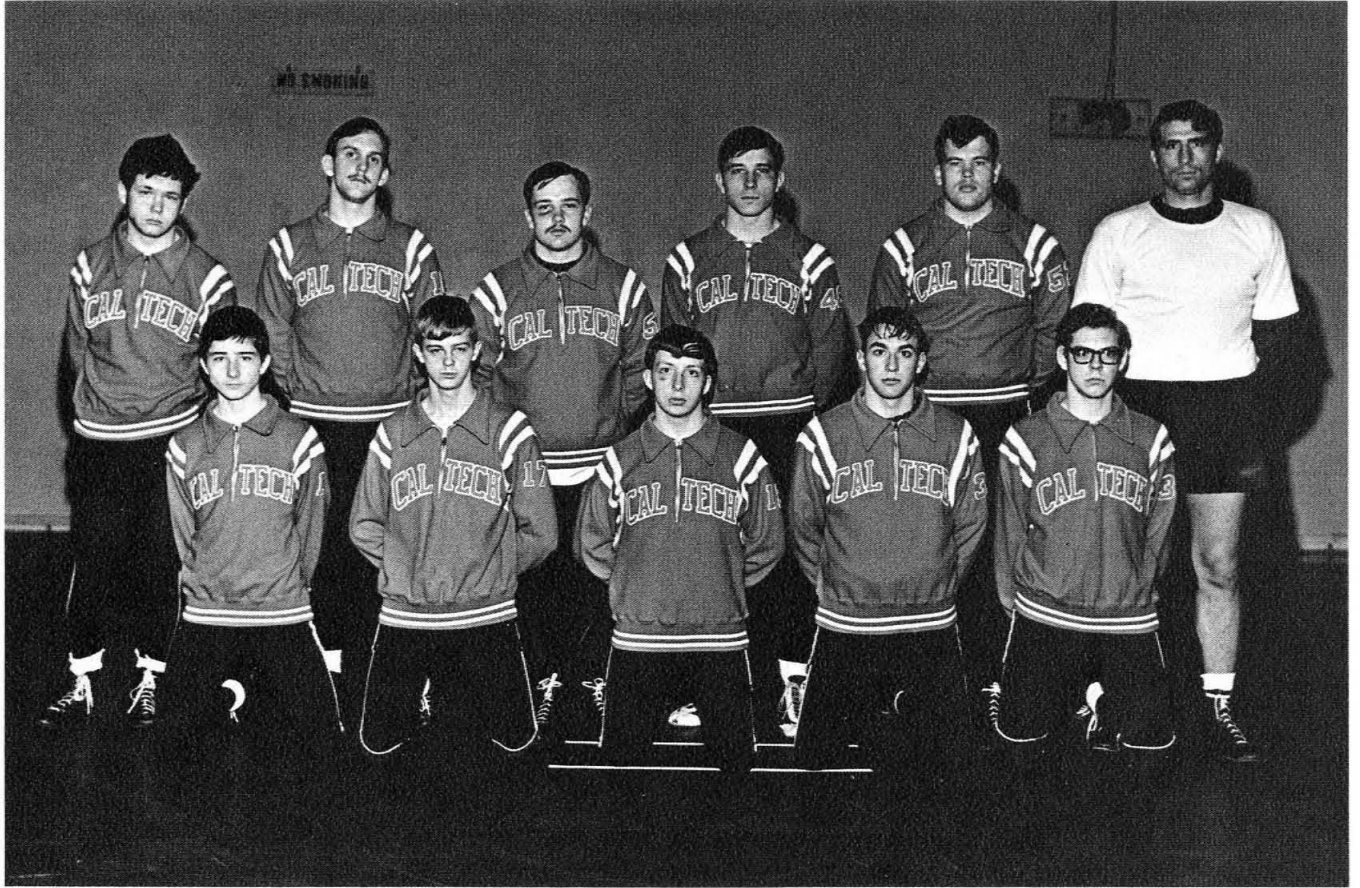
## JUNIOR VARSITY







# WRESTLING



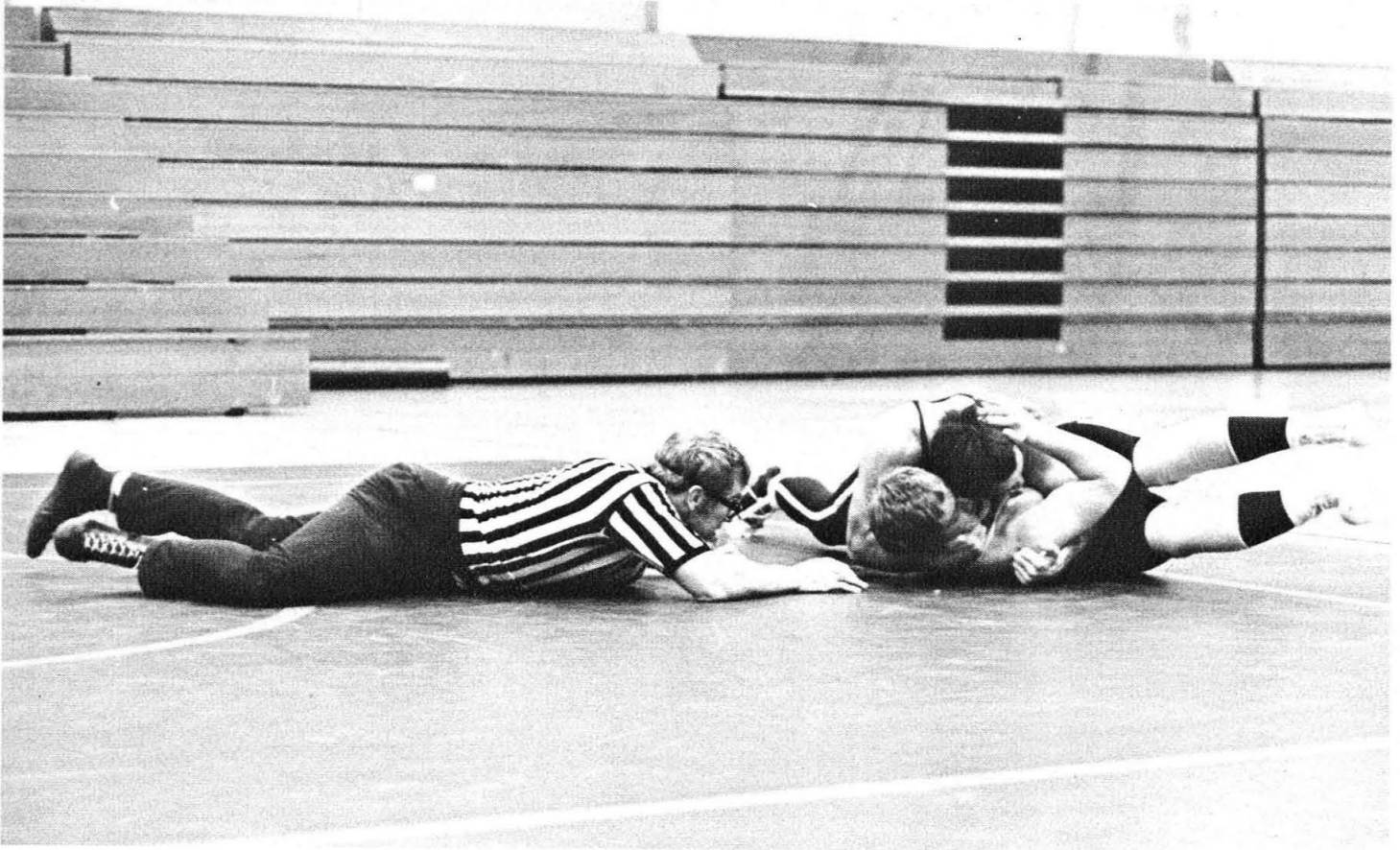
The 1969 Caltech Wrestling season concluded with Alan Beagle's trip to the NAIA Nationals at Omaha, Nebraska. Alan finished 6th in a field of 45 wrestlers in the 191-lb weight class. His chances for taking first next year look very bright. The dual match record is the best in Caltech's wrestling history (7 wins, 7 losses). In SCIAC competition, Tech finished 5th even though we placed ahead of Whittier in the final tournament. Our dual meet record in the is added to the tournament placing to determine the final conference standings. In the SCIAC tournament, Caltech had three first-place winners: Alan Beagle at 191; Randy Lewis at 137; Jim Woodhead at 160; the other place winners were Dennis Cox at 167; Doug Wood, 3rd in the Heavyweight; and Mark Morris, 4th in the 115-lb class. Alan Beagle was voted the outstanding wrestler of the tournament by the coaches.

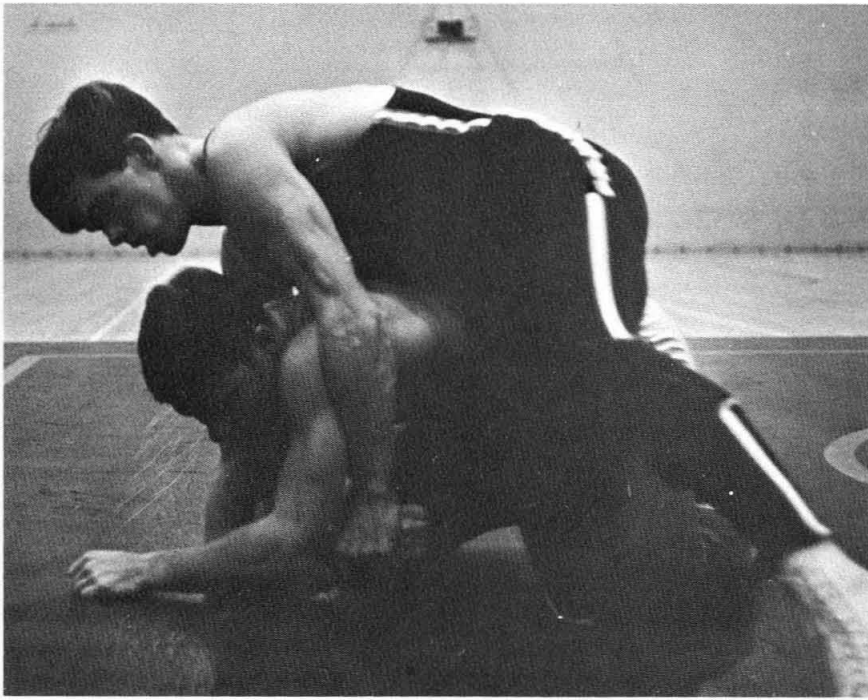
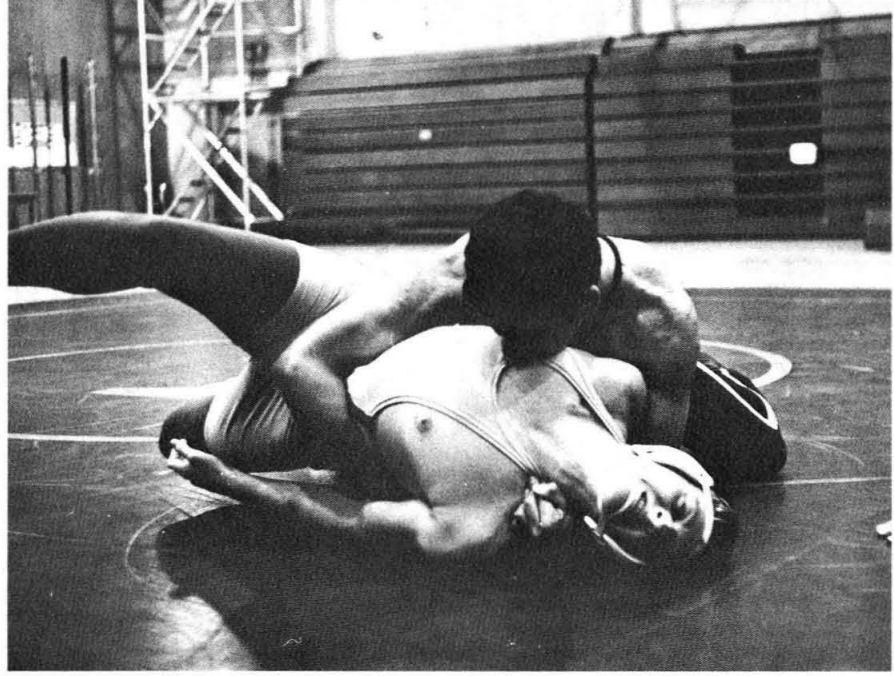
Caltech hosted the NAIA Tournament and placed 5th among ten teams on the basis of Alan Beagle's win in the 191-lb class, Randy Lewis' 2nd place win at 137 lbs., and Bruce Johnson's 4th in the Heavyweight class.

Only two members of the current team are seniors, so the future of Caltech wrestling looks very promising.

—Coach Tom Gutman









# FENCING



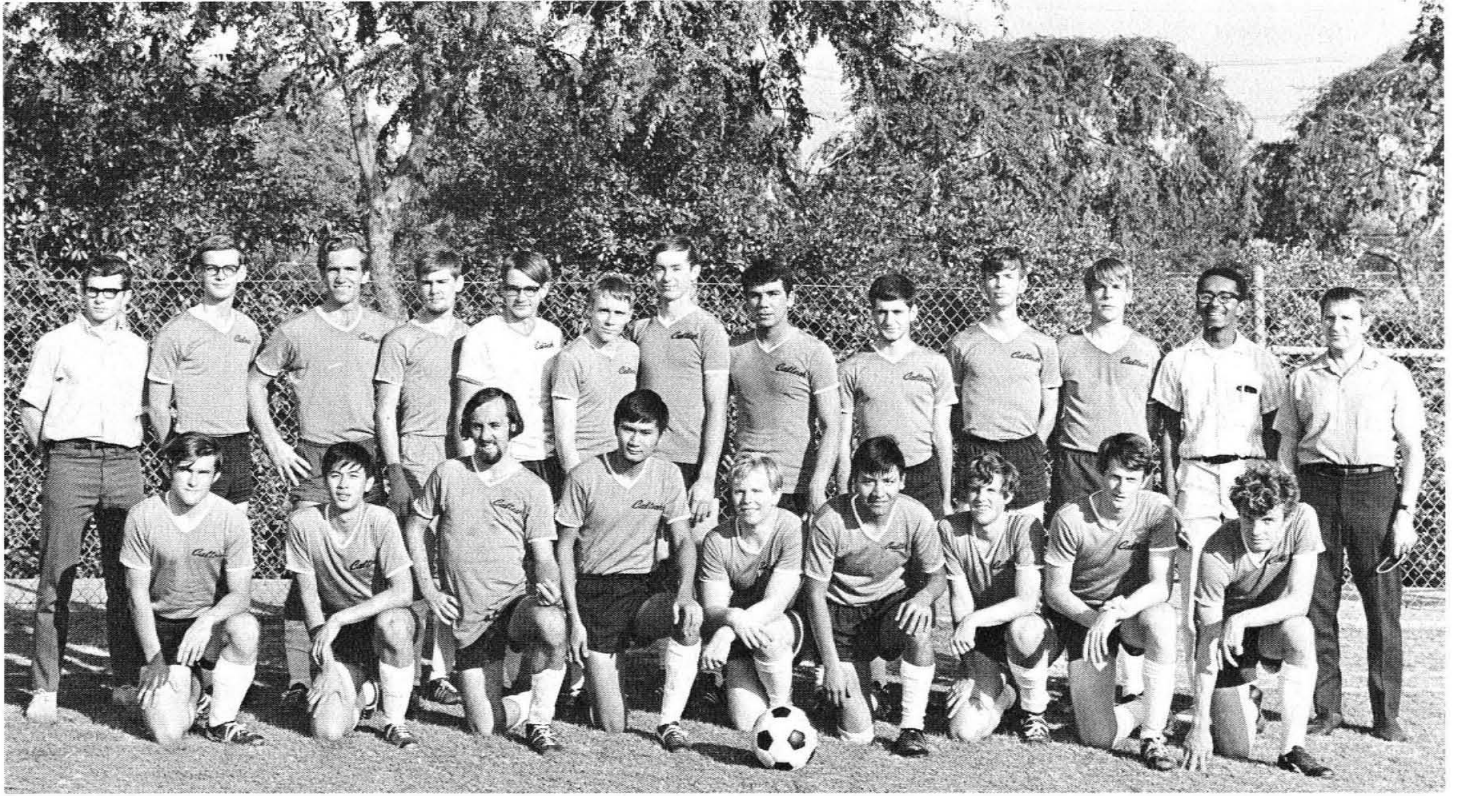
The 1969 Fencing season was featured by improvement on the part of completely inexperienced fencers, but only sporadic success as a team. The only team victory of the season was a 5 to 4 win over the University of California at Riverside in the Epee competition. Needless to say, we finished last in a conference composed of the State Colleges at San Diego, Long Beach and Northridge; the U of C branches at LA, Riverside, Irvine, and Santa Barbara in addition to Los Angeles Valley College.

The closest matches of the year were two with Cal State LA in which Tech lost the Foil competition by scores of 13 to 12 and 9 to 7. Lack of previous fencing experience must be blamed for these losses as well as several others in the conference competition.

Only three men of the top twelve are graduating, and if the remaining men will fence during the rest of the year and during the summer, Tech's won and lost record next year will be vastly improved.

—Coach Calvert

# SOCCER







# RUGBY

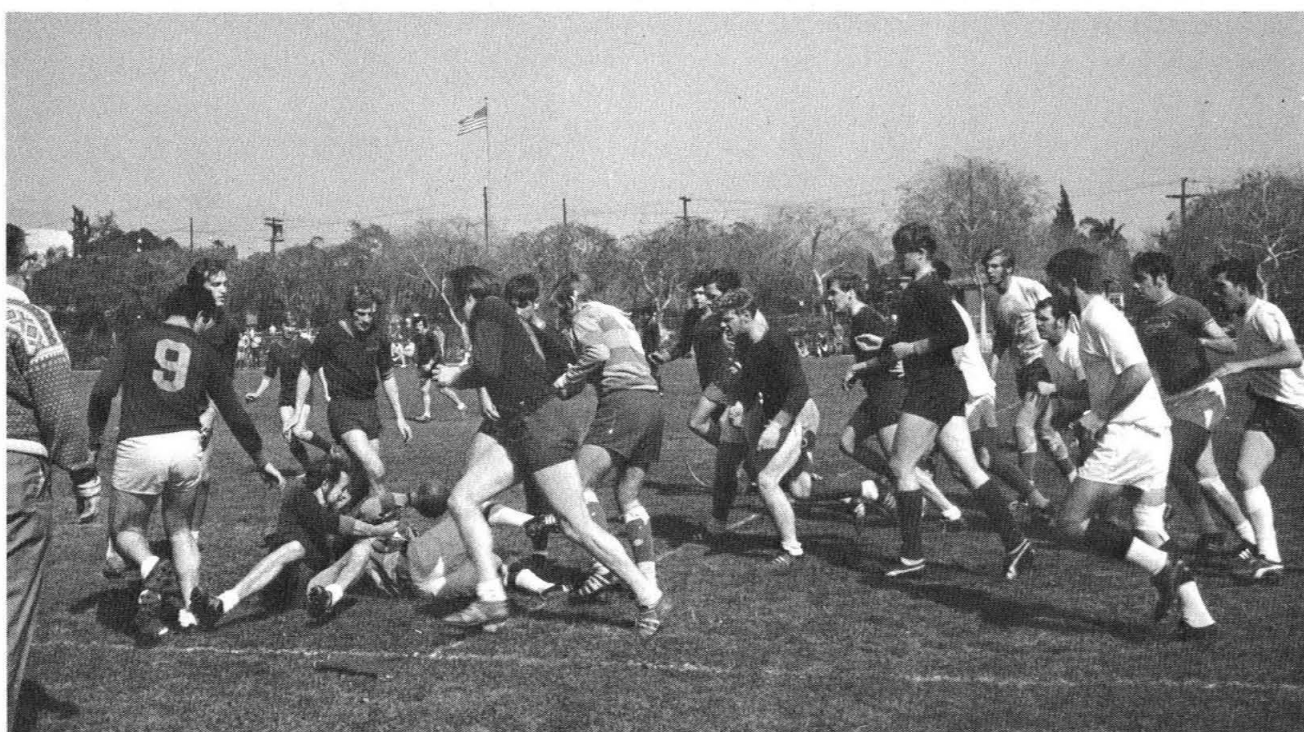


The Rugby team is one of Caltech's open teams which is attracting more undergraduates each year. Rugby is a game of British origin similar in many ways to football, but having the continuous action of soccer. Rugby is played here in Spring and is consequently ideal for keeping varsity football and soccer players in shape after their season is over. Football players Charlie Creasy and Dennis Pocekay and soccer player Richard Burton were outstanding members of the team this year. In addition Phil Morgan, Nelson Briceno, and Joel Adler served the team well. Although the team has gained from the increasing undergraduate interest, the team still relies heavily on the experience and ability of the overseas graduates and research fellows.

—DR. ALAN F. G. COPE, (The Great)  
Page House R.A.

## CALTECH RUGBY RECORD 1969

Loyola	17	Caltech	11
Pomona	13	Caltech	17
UCLA	3	Caltech	16
Caltech	15	Eagle Rock	0
Caltech	5	San Fernando	13
Caltech	15	U.C. Riverside	6
U.C. San Diego	6	Caltech	8
Cal State L.A.	21	Caltech	3
Caltech	23	Loyola	8
U.C. Irvine	11	Caltech	3





# TRACK AND FIELD



The 1969 Track and Field season at Caltech was anything but a whopping success. Failure of several lettermen, some of them outstanding, to turn out for the sport, graduations at the end of the Second Term, and academic tragedies, also at the end of the Second Term, all contributed to the downfall of the Beaver thin-clads. During the season the team won three meets in overall competition, while losing eight. In the Conference, the record was no wins and five losses. The SCIAC Relays, an event in which Caltech has always done well, was cancelled because of rain and never rescheduled. In the All-Conference meet, the Engineers managed to eke out fifth place ahead of Whittier, while being edged out of fourth place by Claremont-Mudd. Even with the severe losses of key personnel, some of the meets lost were by close hard-fought margins. Those who competed had good morale at all times, and to a man worked hard to gain individual and team improvement.

—Coach LaBrucherie

# CROSS COUNTY



Four returning lettermen will be on hand from the 1968 team that won four meets and lost five. Last year's aggregation finished 5th in the All-Conference Meet and 7th in the NAIA District Three meet. These lettermen are: Tim Tardiff, junior; Martin Smith, junior; Ratchford Higgins, sophomore; and Dave Hermeyer, senior. Gone will be the star of the 1968 season, Lane Mason, who placed 5th in the All-Conference and 8th in the NAIA District meet. He will be sorely missed. The team will, of course, be supplemented by some candidates presently attending Caltech and some from the incoming Frosh class. These are at present unknown. The team is looking forward to improving its season record of last year.

—Coach LaBrucherie



# TENNIS



The 1969 Caltech Varsity Tennis team finished the season with a five won, fifteen lost record, although none of the wins were in the Conference. A win over the University of Southern California JV highlighted the season, with the defeat of Pasadena College a close second. We broke even with Loyola University and scored easy wins against Los Angeles Optometry College and Biola. Our line-up remained about the same during the year with Ken Pischel, Frosh from Solvang, Calif., playing Number One singles; followed in order by Greg Evans, Senior from Whittier, Calif., John Healy, Senior from Park Ridge, Ill.; Andy Crow, Frosh from North Highlands, Calif.; Jim Crawford, Sophomore from Billings, Montana; and Don Smith, Sophomore from Annandale, Va. Daryl Madura, a Freshman from Grants Pass, Ore., came out late in the season and filled in admirably when Don Smith had to absent himself from the team because of an eye injury.

The doubles line-up varied, but as the season progressed Pischel and Evans emerged as the strongest team, followed by Healy-Chow and Crawford-Smith.

Caltech was represented in the Southern California Intercollegiate championships and also in the SCIAC Conference Championships. Although they did not advance far in the tournaments, they represented Caltech well, and in the Conference championships almost upset the second seeded team in doubles.

—Coach Lamb

# GOLF



The 1969 edition of the Caltech Varsity Golf team was led by the team captain and Number One player, Neil Holmes. Only a junior, Holmes was consistently the team's low scorer in team matches and tournament play. His fine play and excellent sportsmanship earned for him the J. Ben Earl Trophy for outstanding Golfer of 1969.

Pomona won the SCIAC team championship with Claremont-Mudd a close second. Caltech was victorious over Cal Lutheran, Azusa Pacific and Cal State at Dominguez Hills during the practice season, and defeated Whittier for their only victory during regular conference play, although many matches were very close and often decided on the last few points.

—Coach Cassriel

Team lineup at season's close:

1. Neil Holmes
2. Roger Goodspeed
3. Jim Simmons
4. Bob Hammond
5. Jim Taylor
6. Sam Insana
7. Alan Woodson

Alternate players:  
Arunas Barkus  
Chip Romeo  
Mark Radomski



# BASEBALL



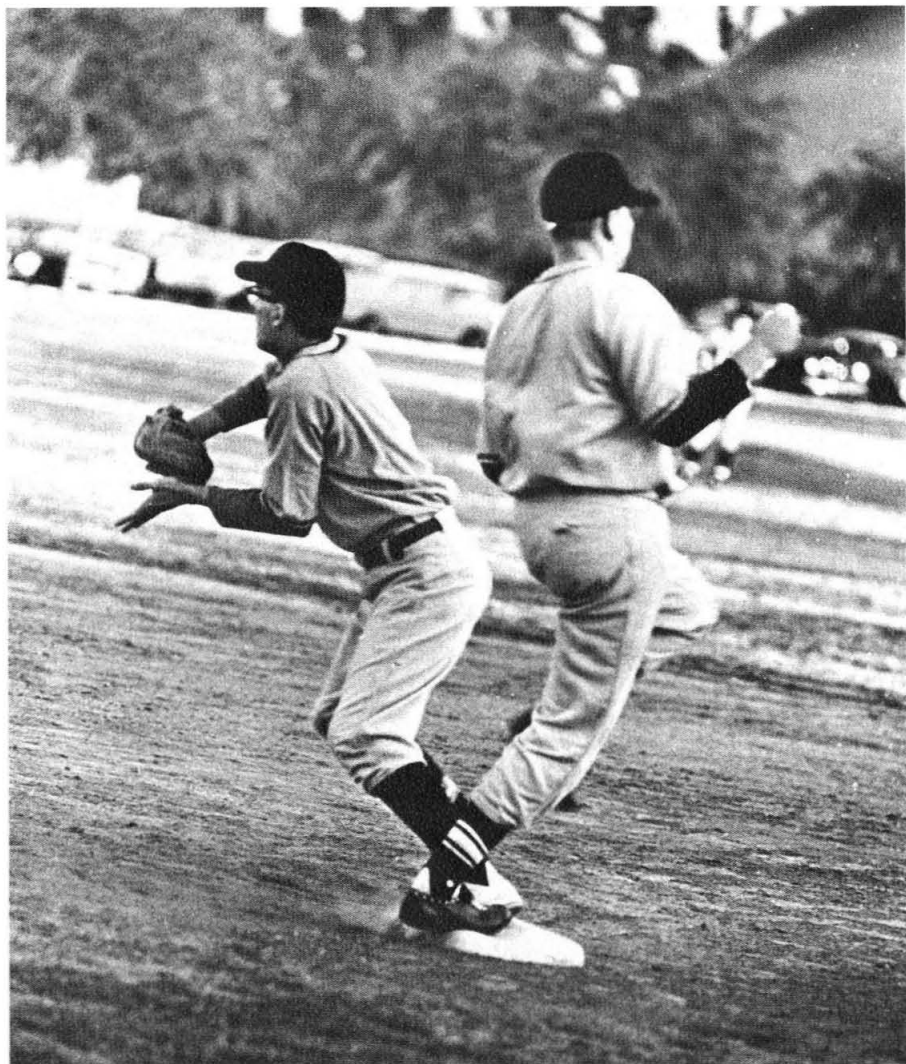
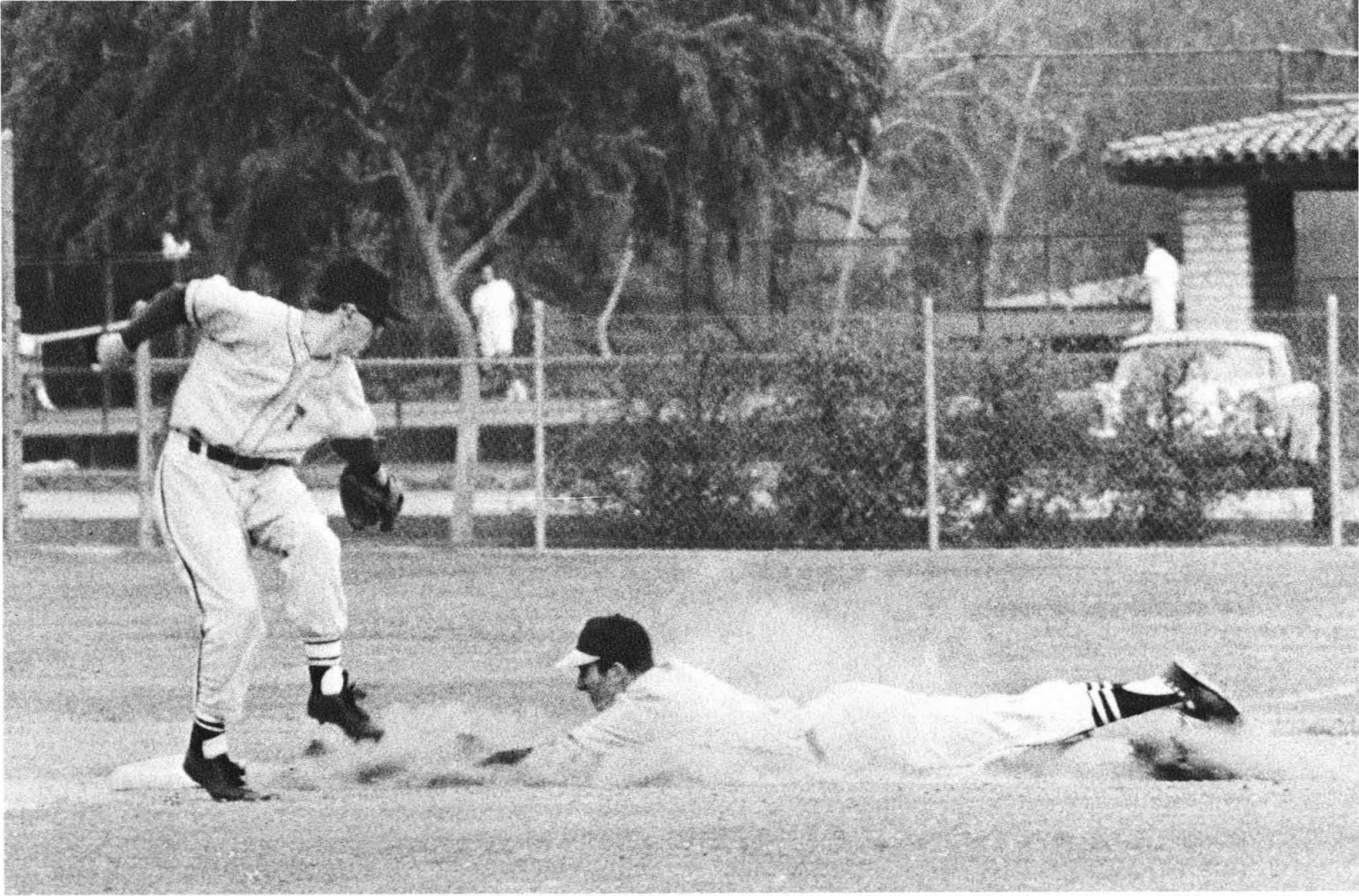
Caltech has seen better years than the 1969 hardball aggregation was able to show, although there never has been a team with more determination to come back. After losing by lopsided scores to Oxy, the Beavers showed signs of a rebirth when Dave Turner with about two days experience as a batting practice pitcher proved to be a real find as a chucker. In his final series fling, Turner pitched a three-hit gem against Conference Champion Whittier, while his mates collected four hits (two by Turner), but not enough to win, however. In the eighth, with the Poets leading 2-1, the Engineers managed to fill the bases with no outs, but as luck would have it, the Teachers failed to put across a single run. Whittier went on to win 3-1.

One of the most serious setbacks to the '69 squad was the declaration of Lonnie Martin's ineligibility through an NAIA ruling. In reality, Lonnie was penalized for being a better than average student, since he accelerated his academic load during each of his prior 3-2/3 years and needed only 9 units in his third term Senior year, so the NAIA declared him ineligible, stating that all registered students must carry a minimum of 12 units, or 36 Caltech units.

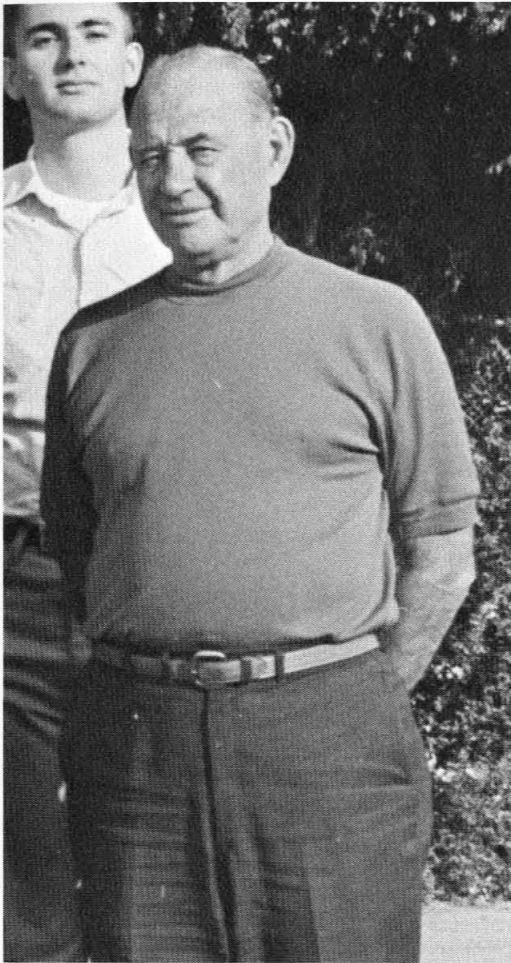
—Coach Preisler



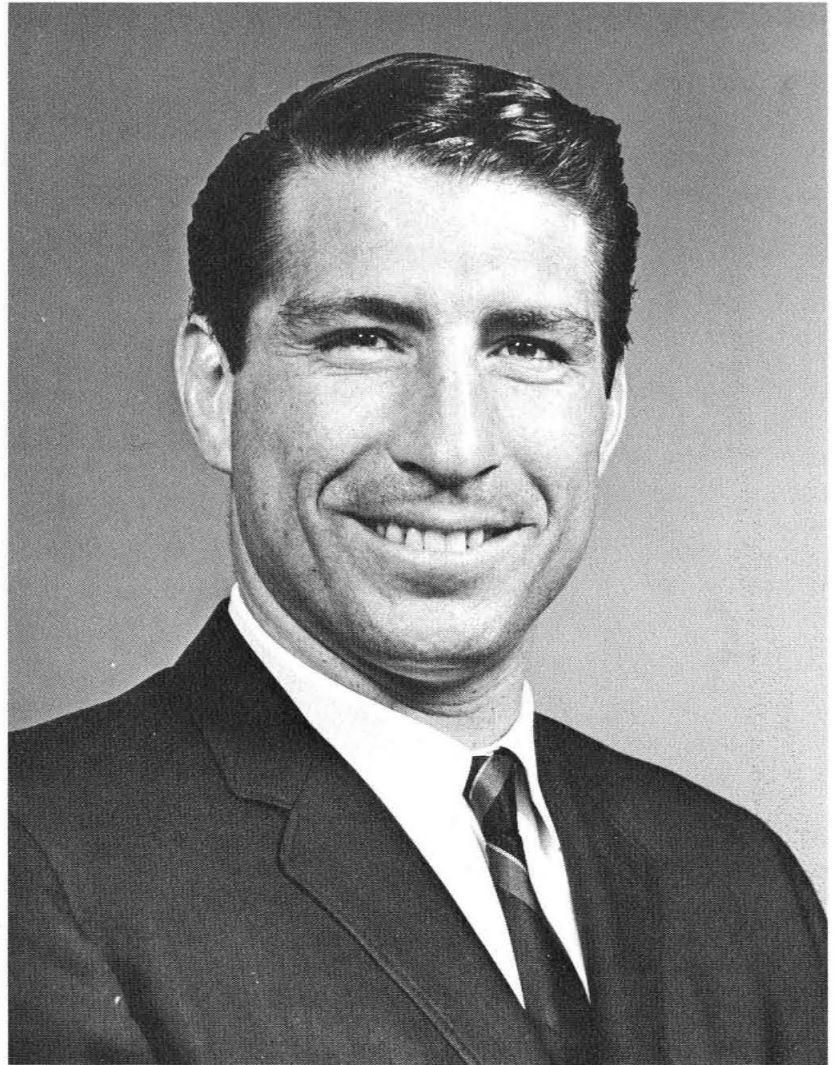




# COACHES



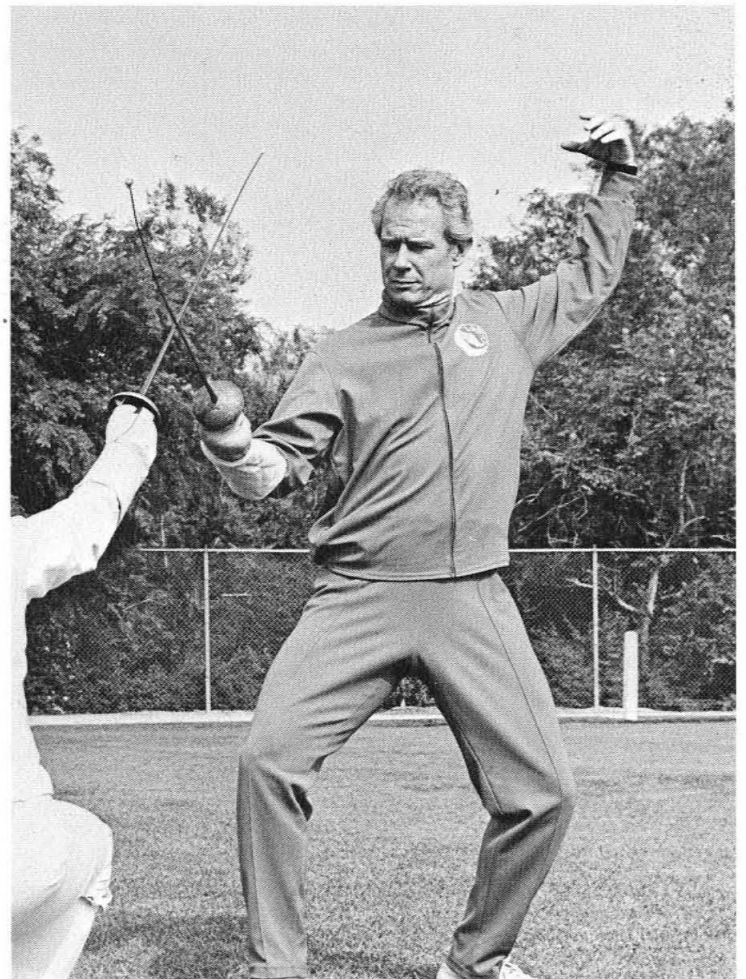
Bert La Brucherie



Thomas Gutman

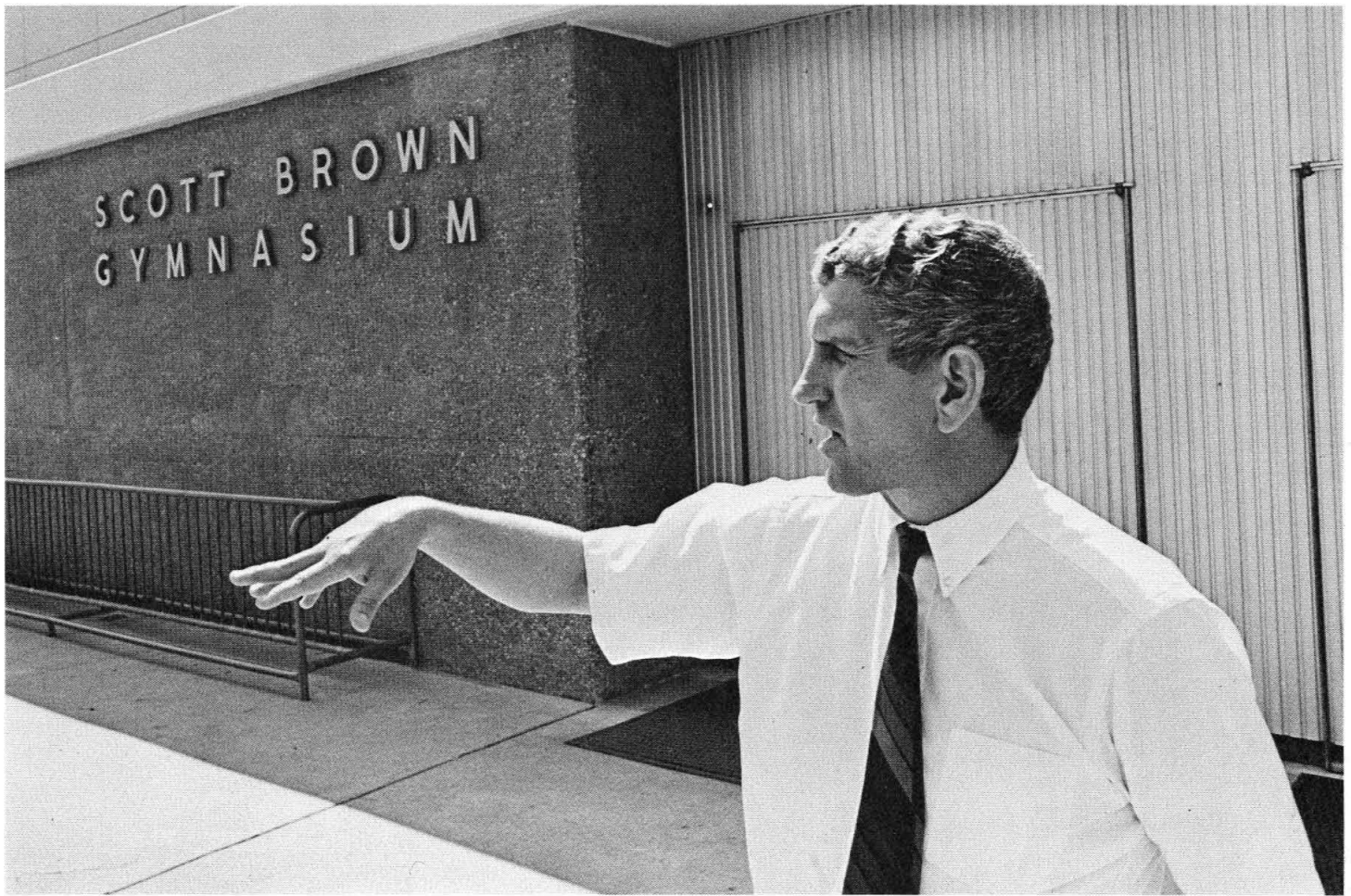


Lawlor M. Reck

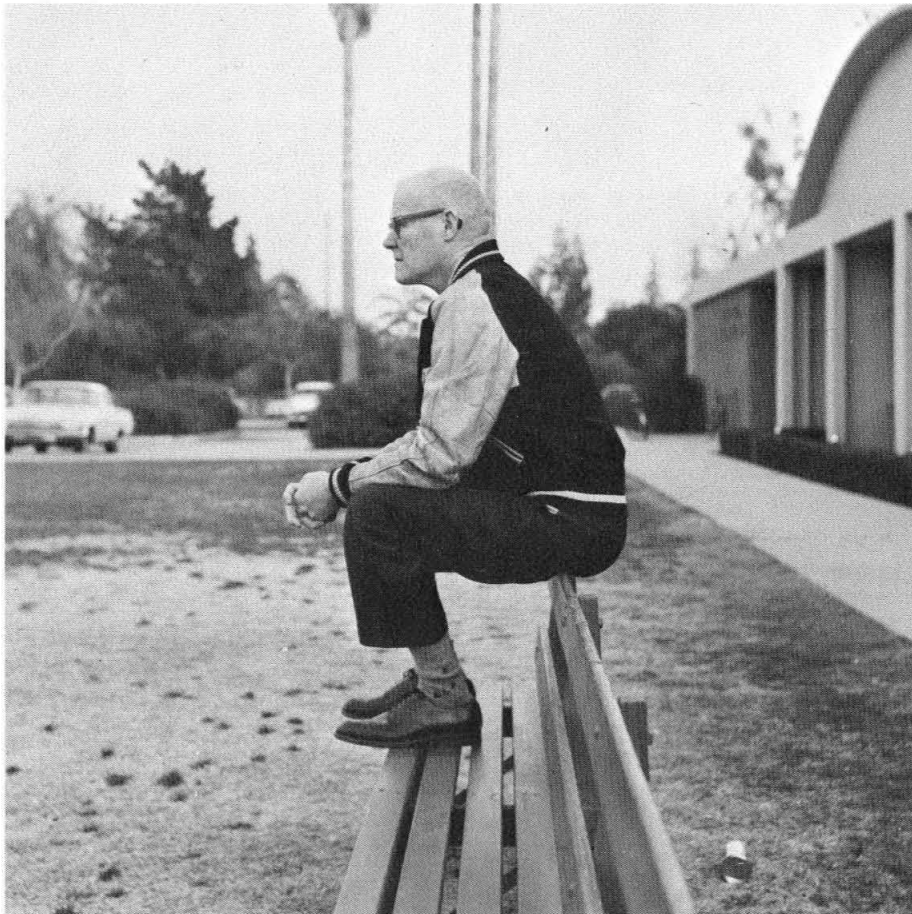


Coach Calvert





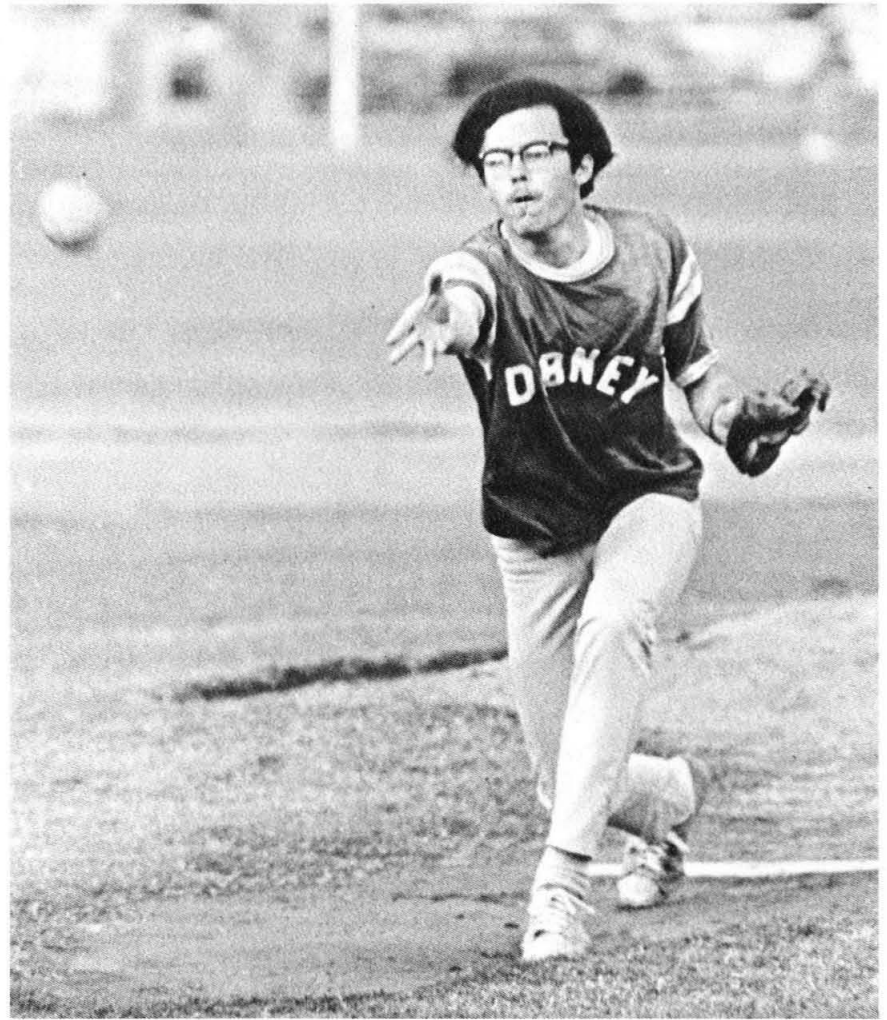
Warren G. Emery



James H. Nerrie

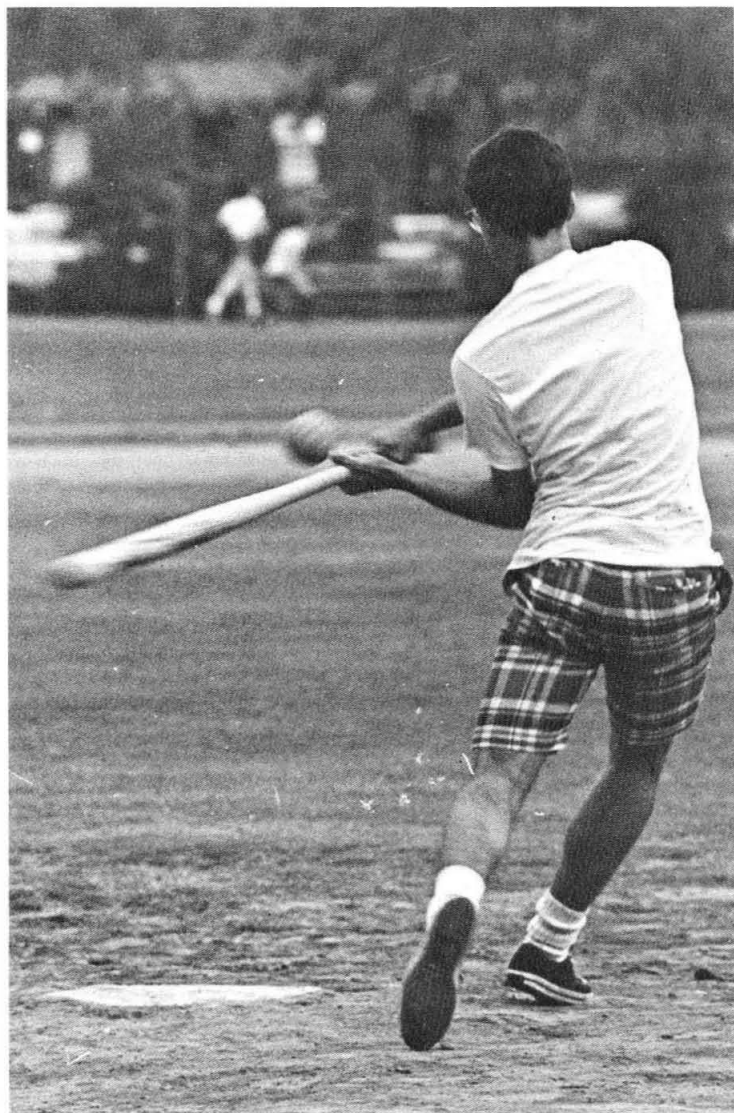
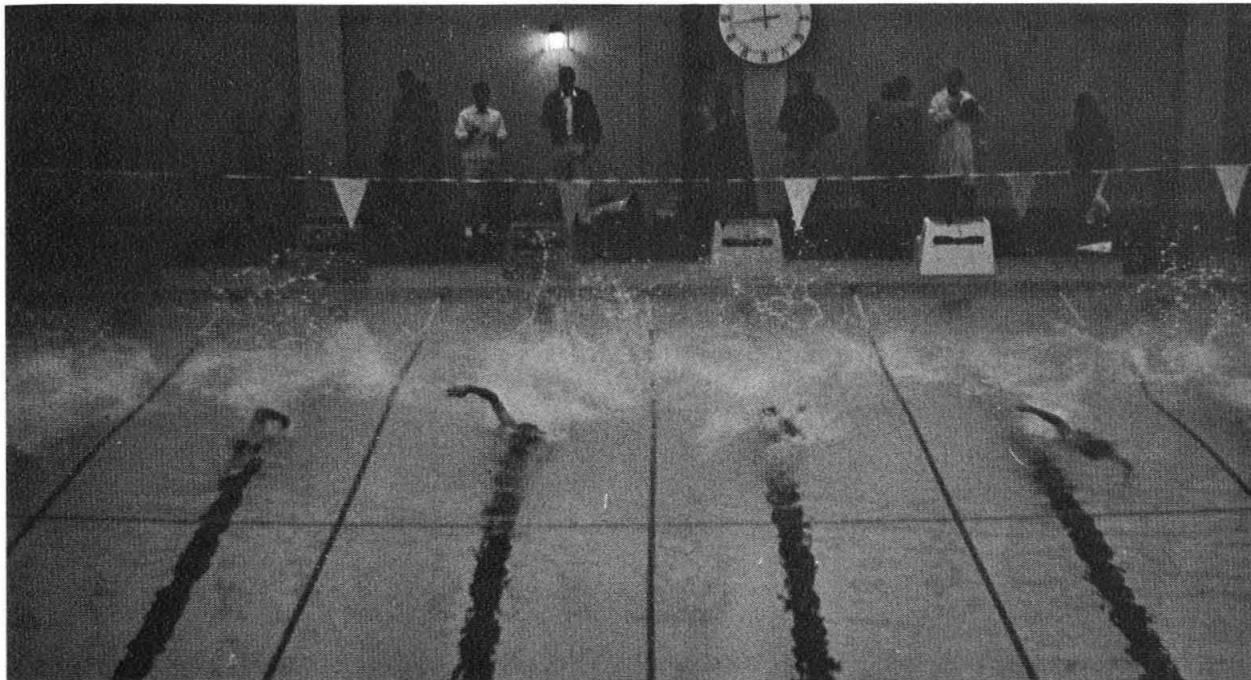
# I. H. SOFTBALL

	Won	Lost	Tied
1. Page	6	0	0
2. Fleming	5	1	0
3. Lloyd	4	2	0
4. Dabney	2	4	0
5. Ricketts	2	4	0
6. Ruddock	2	4	0
7. Blacker	0	6	0





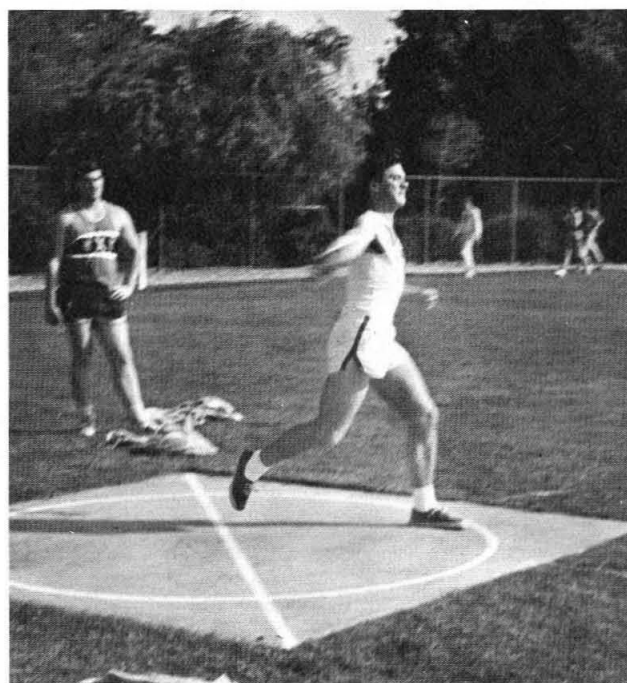
# I. H. SWIMMING



	Meet Scores	Trophy Points
1. Fleming	66	56
2. Dabney	65	48
3. Page	33	40
4. Blacker	32	32
5. Ruddock	18	24
6. Lloyd	14	16
7. Ricketts	13	8

# I. H. TRACK

	Total Points	Trophy Points
1. Page	56 ½	56
2. Fleming	49 ½	48
3. Ricketts	38	40
4. Ruddock	36	32
5. Lloyd	29	24
6. Blacker	10	16
7. Dabney	5	8





# I. H. VOLLEYBALL

	Won	Lost
1. Fleming	6	0
2. Page	5	1
3. Dabney	4	2
4. Lloyd	3	3
5. Ricketts	2	4
6. Ruddock	1	5
7. Blacker	0	6



# I. H. TENNIS

	Total Poin	Total Points	Trophy Points
1. Fleming		49	49
2. Dabney		41	42
3. Lloyd		34	35
4. Ricketts		33	28
5. Page		29	21
6. Blacker		21	14
7. Ruddock		17	7





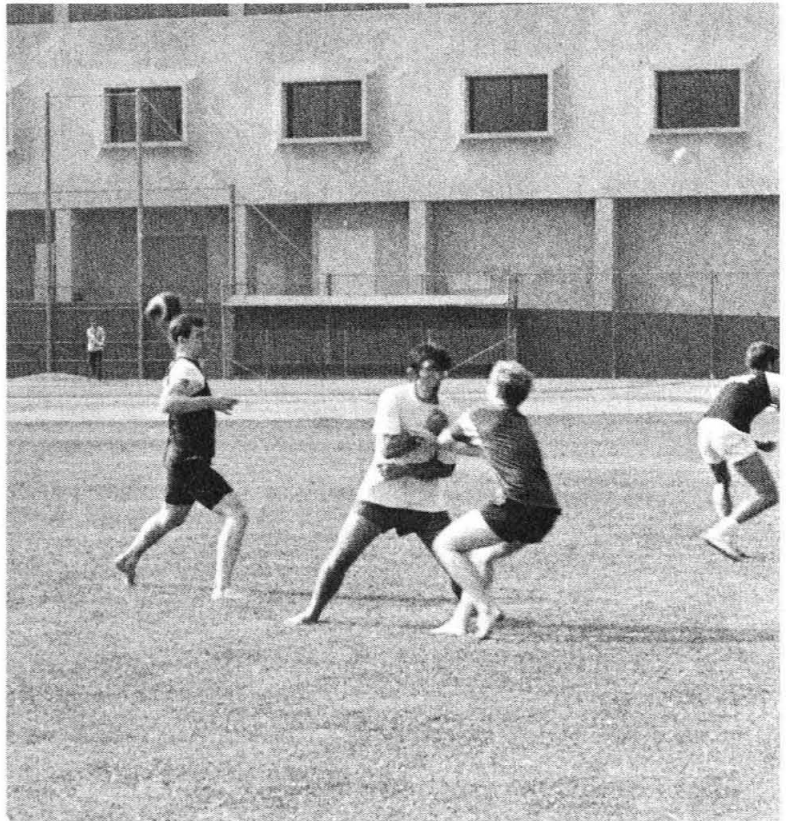
# I. H. FOOTBALL

	Won	Lost	Tied
1. Page	5	0	1
2. Lloyd	5	1	
3. Ricketts	4	1	1
4. Dabney	3	3	
5. Fleming	2	4	
6. Ruddock	1	5	
7. Blacker	0	6	

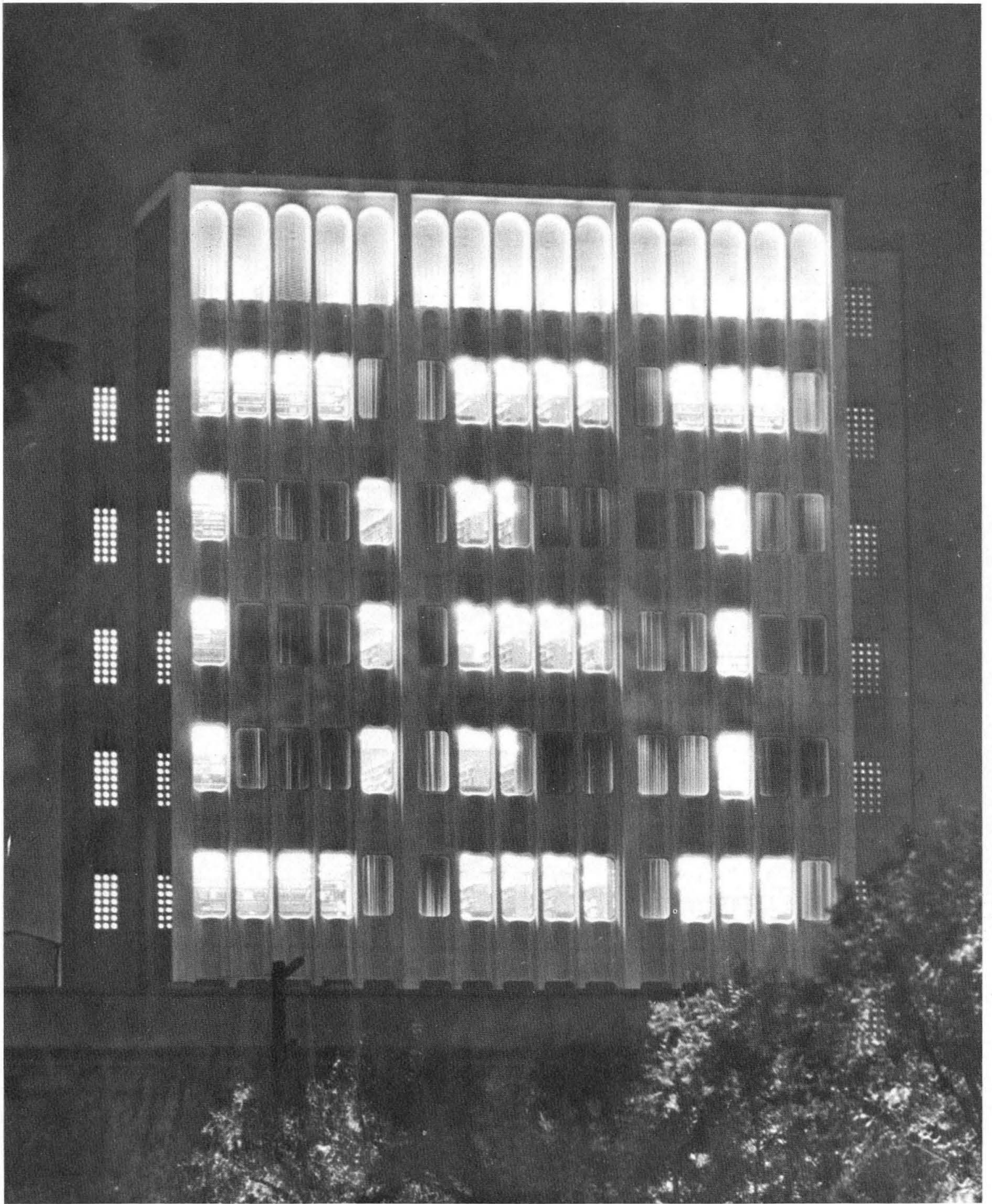


# I. H. BASKETBALL

	Won	Lost
1. Fleming	6	0
2. Ricketts	5	1
3. Dabney	4	2
4. Page	3	3
5. Lloyd	2	4
6. Ruddock	1	5
7. Blacker	0	6







RAH!







# Houses

# RESIDENCE AND DINING HALLS



FIRST ROW: Doris Stephan, Rachael Kirkpatrick. SECOND ROW: Robert W. Gang, Manager, Barbera McCandless, Adrienne Holmes.





# THE MASTER OF STUDENT HOUSES



THE (TEMPORARY) MASTER, DR. RICHARD H. STANFORD, JR. ("Now what in the hell am I s'posed to do with 471 freshmen?")



Dr. Stanford in the process of getting his daily orders from the REAL boss-man, NED HALE. ("Hey, Ned?" "Yeah?" "I wuz just wonderin' if I kin go out and play when I'm done with that list of things to do?" "Well, I think so, but I'll hafta ask Harry first." "O.K.")

# BLACKER HOUSE

When the men of Blacker returned in the fall they found a new type of exchange had been designed for them. First they confused it with BME, but then they learned that BT&E was alive and clicking. WWV kept the rotating frosh on their toes while they rotated, but somehow they never managed to bounce one off the moon. A new attempt was to be made later from HEAVEN, clearly a much better location than Upper P. Interhouse time came and one group put forward a theme which monopolized the spirit of the house. Someone managed to arrange a trade of \$525,000 for \$10, which even puts the loan sharks to shame interestwise. Then there was the operator on the dice who managed to land the Great God in jail three times running. Well, the meek gave a try at inheriting the earth, anyway.

Cleanup time and no one did much of anything, but the M claimed to be able to kill a two-faced die with one blow. Two light sockets and a window later . . . The rest went by the by under attack from a bunch of two by fours.

After first term was declared a disaster area by the President, the house settled down for a long winter's nap and a good bit of snaking. B & G did the final touches on painting the walls of the alleys. Tunnel painted its walls black and Kremlin just painted each other. And everyone painted his throat for Interhouse Sing. After four years of hard work and only three showers to his credit, the fearless leader of the Blacker Chorus got ponded for his efforts, mainly to shrink his head so he could return to the lounge for the traditional nectar of the gods and those who rule the World. One house member decided to splurge and even take his date to a movie afterwards in celebration, but the city of Pasadena had rolled up the sidewalks, so he asked if she would care to watch the late show on the tele. "SHURE!!" she replied vigorously. Deciding to make the most of a promising situation, he then asked if she would prefer color or black & white. "Color!" came the unbiased reply. "Well, in that case we'll have to go to my apartment." On some nights, nothing can go wrong. Some say yuh kin feel it in dem bones, and on a clear night you can even see it. And the term ended with a bang when one house member out on a scouting mission got rolled by a bunch of Monrovia's with a sharp olive branch.



Everyone has to be initiated, no matter what the price.





- STEP 1.5 Put tab N through slot Q  
STEP 1.6 Paint areas numbered 6 black  
STEP 1.7 Hook wire 43 to point 4, then reverse the leads to the soldering iron

Third term was born on a cold and cloudy morning, which was just the right atmosphere for the second Millikan social event, evasion tactics exercise, and mountain climbing expedition to occur. Only 47 rolls of masking tape later . . . "And how many glasses of milk would you like, sir?" "I'll take two—one to eat here and one to eat out. . . ." Blacker got a visiting theology student, and the question of the separation of church and house got a good going over. "And the Church and the House of Blacker, the two being one and inseparable. . . ." The Pope created some new offices for the Church, namely April Fool and L.W. (Lester was a mistake). Some confusion reigned as to which L.W. was which, but the Pope got jealous when someone else reigned over the house and eventually everything was straightened out.

At last it was time to reminisce over the year to see what had been contributed to the lore of the Church and the House of Blacker. On the night before Mission Impossible was to come, three silent figures all dressed in black (symbolic) crept up nine flights of steps and through the book stacks. Up onto the roof they climbed and they crept and put DEI over all while everyone slept. And on Sunday night when everyone cried, they looked and they said, "We went nationwide!"

It had been a glorious year for the membership of the Fender bender and Munch a bunch club. There were winners in all categories, ranging from total memberships to the bump and grind division.

The sunset duels between Upper P and Kremlin seem to have killed themselves off and only a few had to answer to the query, "You got that hickey doing WHAT? Sure you did, Uh Huh!"

# BLACKER HOUSE

## SENIORS



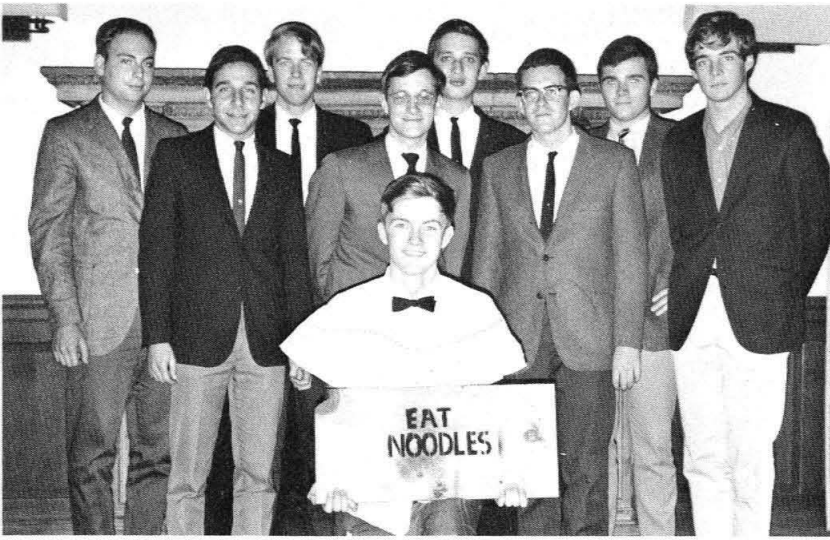
KNEELING: J. Moller, M. Garet, S. Pomeroy, P. Rust. FIRST ROW: M. Radomski, J. Rhodes, J. Feng, K. Kamm, G. Miyata. SECOND ROW: R. Rubinstein, D. Nemzer, G. Jackson, R. Franz, J. Hecht. NOT SHOWN: J. Mosher, M. Farber.

## OFFICERS



FIRST ROW: M. Radomski, Social Chairman; C. McCluskey, Teletroll; J. Beck, Secretary; B. Drake, Treasurer; G. Miyata, President. SECOND ROW: P. Szolovitz, Vice-President; C. Byler, Athletic Chairman; G. Jackson, Social Chairman; R. Franz, Social Chairman; R. Price, Grad in Residence.

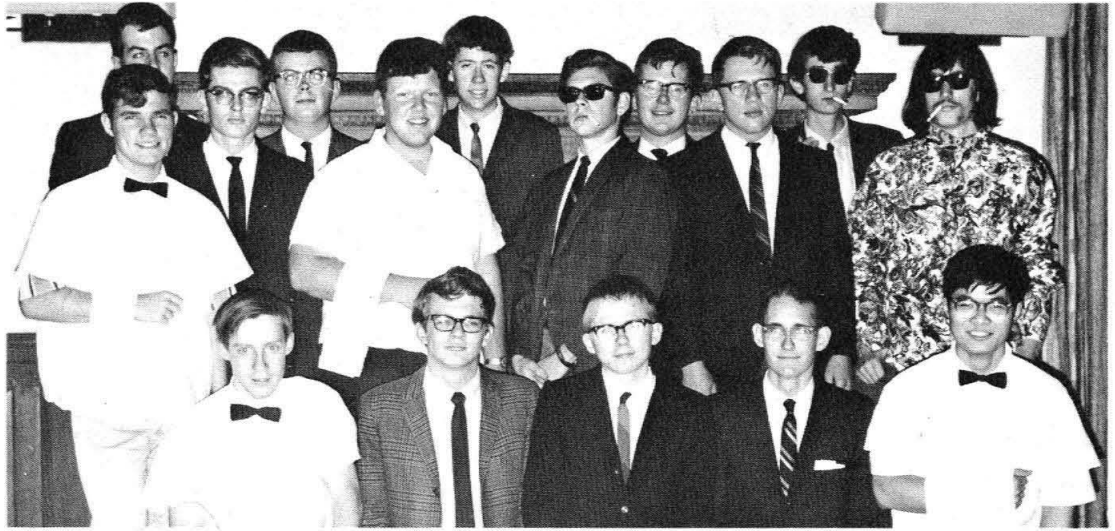




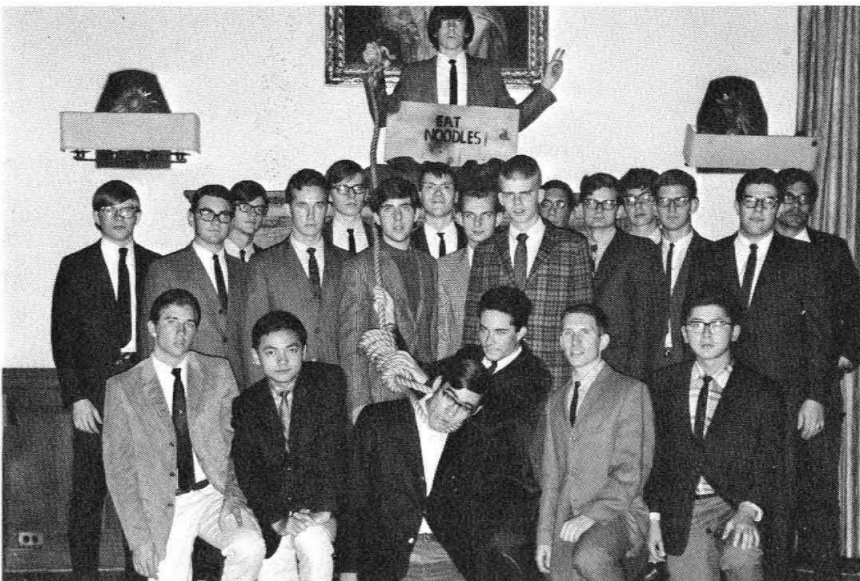
## JUNIORS

KNEELING: B. Drake. FIRST ROW: R. Goodman, D. New, W. Farrell. SECOND ROW: S. Levy, B. Jackson, P. Szolovits, K. Monohan, P. Pearson. NOT SHOWN: B. Hocker, C. Reed.

## SOPHOMORES

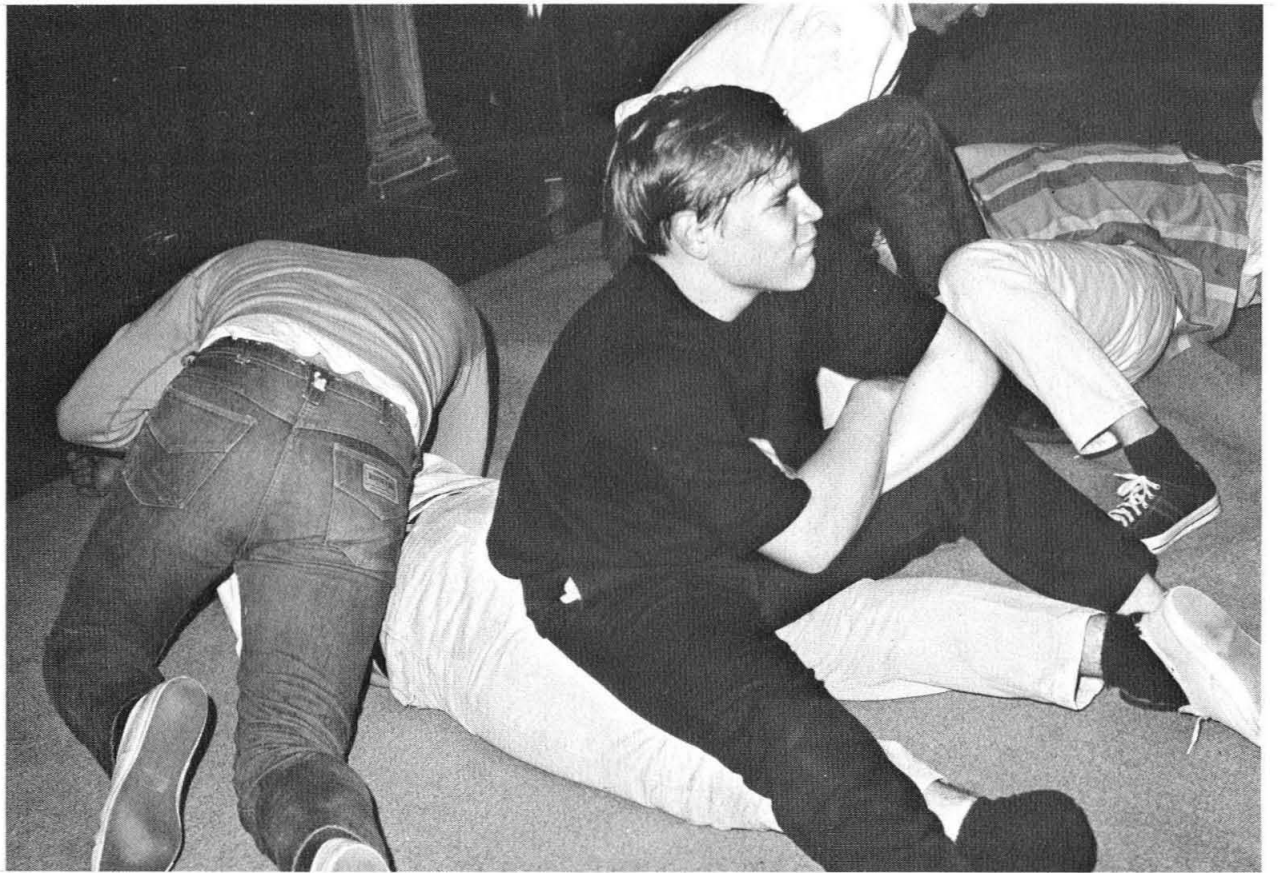


KNEELING: C. McCluskey, J. Beck, C. Anderson, A. Kreymer, R. Pong. FIRST ROW: E. Schiff, S. Menkus, D. Taylor, D. Wood, F. Prindaville. SECOND ROW: R. Willis, S. Dashiell, G. Stewart, T. Weaver, M. Felland, J. Cronin. NOT SHOWN: P. Tompkins.



## FRESHMEN

KNEELING: E. Mikowicz, M. Yeung, E. Wheatley, R. Lighty, J. Fuhrman, P. Chan. FIRST ROW: P. Christianson, D. Edgington, C. Byler, B. Kramarz, T. Heistand, R. Zimmerman, G. Brock. SECOND ROW: N. Jacobson, B. Labonte, L. Westerman, B. Jonsson, L. Krupp, G. Spivak, D. Noe, R. Price. ABOVE ALL: Ray Spears. NOT SHOWN: J. Schudel.

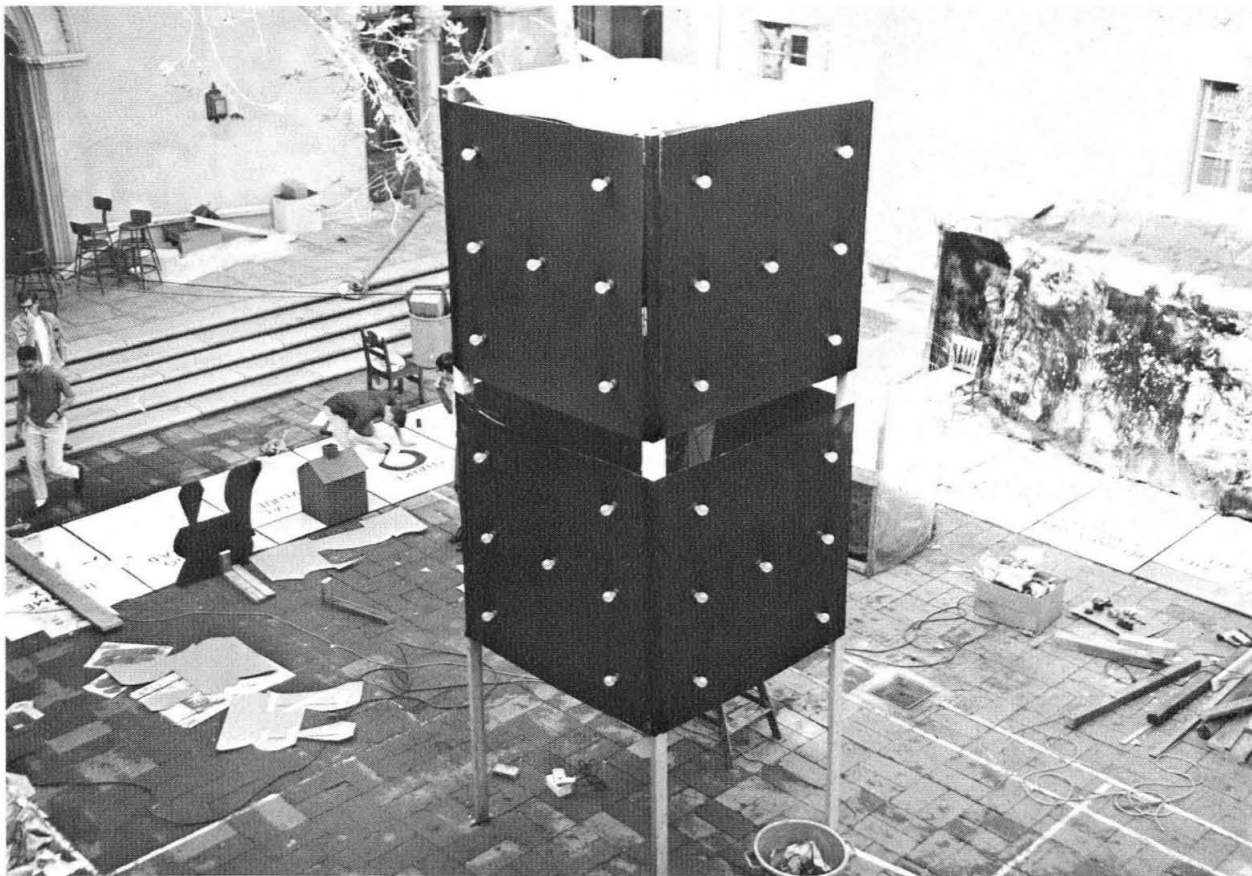


The only way to fly.

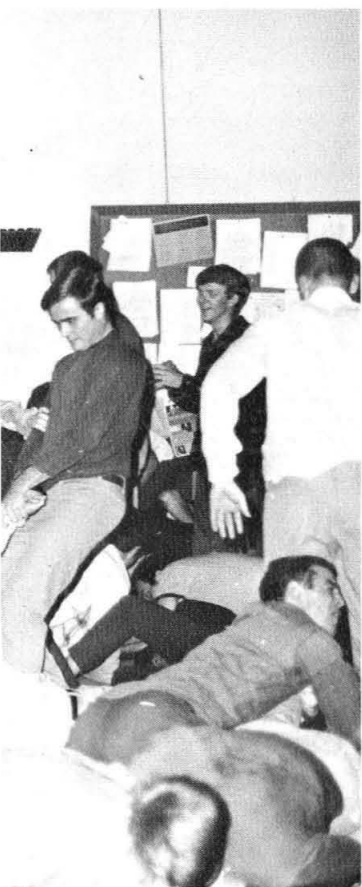


Tiptoe through the tulips.





I've heard of group therapy before, but this is ridiculous!



And, as the sun sets on spring term '69, the President again resides in Upper Presidential, Tunnel rules the world, and there is the infinite summer after only one more final. . . .

# DABNEY HOUSE

THIRD TERM 1968



"What?"

Third term was like any other. MARKOWSKI made no noise (that's how we knew it was him). MURPHY napalmed four Algerian villages, setting fire to DANCZ's computer paper and an unidentified person's shoe. OGAWA tended the bonfire, cleverly stirring it into PALMA DEL FUEGO. In the ensuing excitement, five fire extinguishers shot their wad and one 40-gallon fire-fighting trash can was filled and abandoned in the Alley Five shower. Though the poor tree still smoked the day after, B&G saved it by open heart surgery.

COLES first began trying to go up in the world and built a back door shortcut. MARKOWSKI tried a shortcut of his own and was burned in HORNER's room. The whole house was trying the same direction and we were soon climbing the walls of the gym for sundaes. KALISVAART's alley could get higher quicker than anyone's. The rigors of the term made it necessary to keep track of the house by frequent head counts.

SENSITIVITY was still the order of the day: "What the whole world needs is . . . sensitivity." We held our second conference blowing VERGIN's and everyone else's mind in what was to be called those grey days in BREA. It was to signal a new lease on life for KROSLEY as THE LECHER OF BREA CANYON. The infamous, sensitive Faculty Beer Blast capped off our program with a remarkable failure to communicate.

SCHREDDER molded a wax likeness of one of his possessions. HORNER arrived and embarrassedly stuffed the thing into his pocket. It wasn't to be seen again until Jeff discovered it in a froth of Saga cream pie.

The House began to trip from the very beginning with a very improbable trip to Yosemite and culminating in some even more fantastic voyages (a long, lonely road for MARKOWSKI). The Dabney Soup Kitchen extended charitable cups of swill to PRESIDENT DUBRIDGE and such notable trustees as TOM WATSON, hoping for returns of goodwill and friendship.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN'S essay on amateur non-powered aero-design finally got published, and HOWARD, HULTMAN, and DEVRIES proceeded to fill the air above the courtyard with litter-on-the-wing. Alley One challenged Alley Two in distance flying, with the victory going to DEVRIES' double-hooped speedster.

It was a happy Friday afternoon when the GREAT EXPLOSION occurred. It was WILMER's sink and Alley Six was fast succumbing to the rising water, although it ran all the way to the basement light fixtures (which still show watermarks on the inside). B&G were summoned through the emergency channels. Three plumbers wearing suits and ties arrived relatively immediately (only 45 minutes) and asked KLEIN for a wrench. DANCZ's room was flooded, but B&G saved the day by calling for the Dabney Drought.

The water came back on and was cleverly applied as six man lifts were revived. The frosh were taken in—along with some incredibly naive sophs. ERICKSON and DANCZ further increased liquidity by bribing their way to safety on Senior Ditch Day. CARLSON was on to wisper stuff and the Campus Security cornered the culprit in the steam tunnels. CARLSON was not to be deterred as he and FISHER finished the term with strawberry Quik.

The term finished with the marriage of R.A. RICHARDS to JODY—in spite of numerous unscheduled appearances by FISHER with seven thousand mad showerers on his trail.

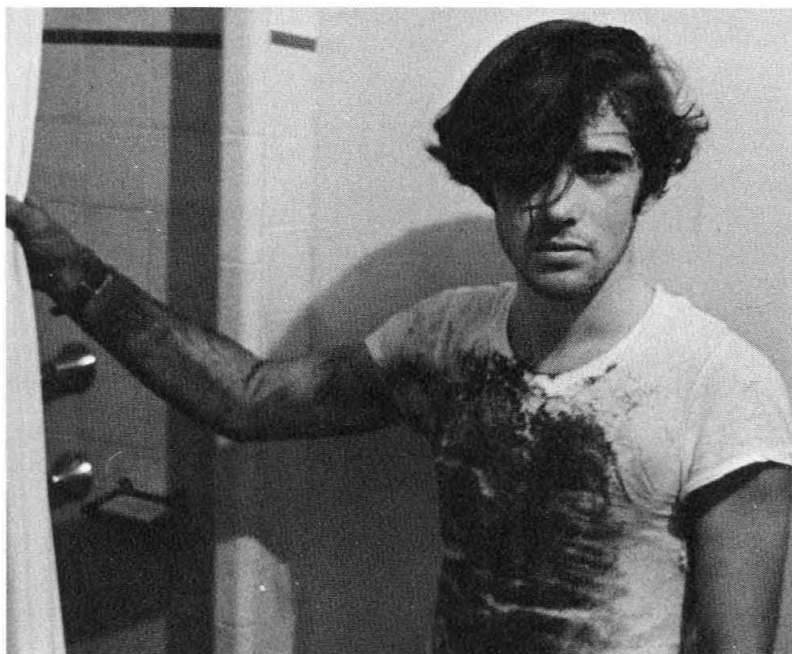
## FIRST TERM 1968-69

well, here we all are again.  
how was your summer?  
all right, i guess. good to be back, kind of . . .  
i wonder what sort of frosh we'll get this year?

here come de frosh! here come de frosh!  
ugh! was i like THAT once?  
shut up and smile! this is rotation.  
shh! here comes one now . . .

pleased to meet you . . .  
glad i could be here . . .  
mumble mumble . . .  
do we have to fill out ALL the questions  
on the rating form?  
yes, but is he INCURABLY wedged? that's  
what counts!  
as long as he doesn't hula,  
it's probably all right.

Bean after tunnel rally.





well, at least none of them  
like to hula.

embarrassing to the most sensitive frosh??  
but we have to have initiation!  
well, dabney may eat it  
but at least we do it with class.  
like tom jones, for instance.  
look at WHITE go!  
the way he uses his lips  
on that drumstick!  
but i tell you  
LUTTON forgot to give me  
my sugarcube!  
only for upperclassmen, frosh.  
what kind of a dinner is this  
anyway? and the look that  
HORNER has in his eye.  
why did they rub cake all over WHITE?  
i think, uh  
i think it was the sugarcubes ...  
let you tie my wrist to a pool cue?  
come on, LEVINE!  
and who are those characters  
dressed in black with a kettledrum?  
siddown and eat your dinner,  
frosh!  
we're all going out to eat tonight.  
go back and get your towel, DAVIS!  
i wish they'd stop shouting at us.  
j. random darb, ma'am.  
party of 53.  
frosh foot rallye in the steam tunnels?  
spaceship hangar.  
who let EDWARDS loose?!this is where the map says it ends.  
what are all the upperclassmen doing up there  
with the water balloons?  
oh.  
BEAN is last, i think.  
i heard him screaming under the new houses.

But there were also some more directly  
constructive activities. Particularly, there were the  
Freshman Upperclassman Faculty Groups, in whose  
creation TOM JOSEPH was instrumental. How does it  
feel to talk to a real live Caltech professor? Ask our  
freshmen—they learn fast. They could even permit  
themselves some skepticism.

who's this FEYNMAN character?  
a figment of NEUGEBAUER's imagination, probably.  
so GABRIEL, BALLARD, AND MUSKIN  
set off on a great quest for spiritual confirmation.  
they talked with HIS secretary  
and penned HIM a note  
but never the GREAT ONE did they see.  
'til by return mail  
an invitation to STOTTLEMEYER's!  
ah! the aura!

A new addition to the Dabney scene (and the Caltech scene) was our pair of R.A.'s. Married. It led to some complications (No, she's not in tonight, STEVE) but these merely accentuated the delights. SANDY possesses that rare grace: to laugh in a ladylike manner at the rockiest lounge jokes (even if she doesn't catch all of them the first time around). JOHN's all right too ... And somehow, the place seems more like home since they've joined us.



Imperial Zdybel



A sugar cube couldn't do this!?

# DABNEY HOUSE

# SENIORS



FIRST ROW: E. Murphy, B. Goddard, J. Lutton, M. Bartelt, J. Jeffrey, M. Nolan, G. Markowski.

# OFFICERS



LEFT TO RIGHT: T. Hight, Social Chairman; J. Justiss, Librarian; E. Murphy, Social Chairman; S. Horner, President; K. Edwards, Social Chairman; A. Chow, Athletic Manager; M. Hutchinson, Athletic Manager; G. Markowski, Vice President; B. Barker, Secretary; A. Coles, Undergraduate Housing Committee; G. Fugimoto, Treasurer; J. Falk, Comptroller; F. Zdybel, Comptroller; P. White, B.O.C. Representative.





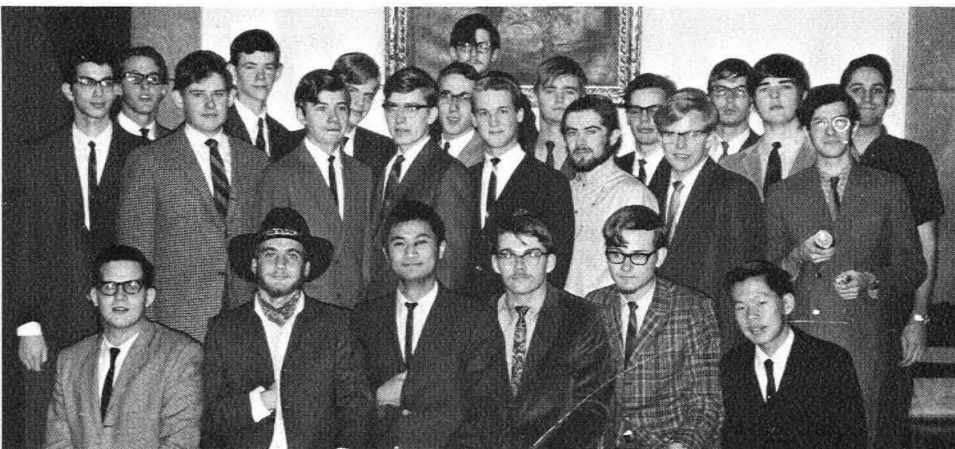
## JUNIORS

FIRST ROW: T. Thuan, S. Horner, R. Howard, B. Samuelson, A. Coles, G. Fugimoto, A. Ozkul. SECOND ROW: K. Edwards, P. White, J. Shredder, F. Klein. NOT SHOWN: P. Brown, R. Doyle, B. Drean, A. Elkowitz, F. Everts, J. Falk, S. Flannigan, K. Hultman, S. Johnson, A. Joseph, D. Lewin, Doug Mason, A. Ogawa, S. Riesenfeldt, D. Rossun, P. Samson, J. Stevenson, H. Tye, C. Tyner, E. Vergin.

## SOPHOMORES



FIRST ROW: B. Fisher, B. Land, R. Ashley, T. Joseph, J. Friedman, J. Justiss, J. Stuart, W. Rivers. SECOND ROW: B. Pethoud, M. Mangir, M. Hopkins, B. Barker, B. Flake, F. Zydbel. THIRD ROW: M. Hutchinson. NOT SHOWN: D. Bauer, J. DePauw, J. DeVries, J. Garmany, A. Johnson, R. Krosley, K. Mathews, J. Stienhauser, A. Stein.

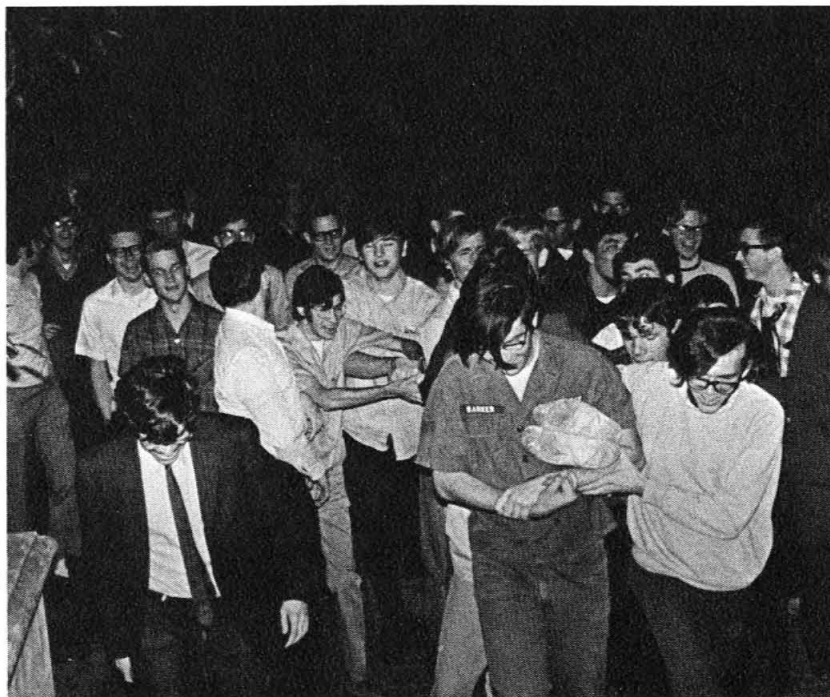


## FRESHMEN

FIRST ROW: B. Sills, S. Shaiman, A. Chow, D. Rudolph, P. Re, Y. Lowe. SECOND ROW: P. Davis, R. Bohl, M. Williams, D. Trtek, B. Freize, J. Bean, R. Stevens, S. Gabriel. THIRD ROW: T. Hight, R. Goodspeed, J. Cameron, L. Britton, B. Frisbee, Paul Levin, M. Muskin, D. Ballard, J. Random Troll. FOURTH ROW: B. Land.

water, water everywhere  
 and on everybody.  
 answer the phone, frosh!  
 toccata and fugue in d minor  
 gives me the fugue.  
 what's LEVINE got against the beatles?  
 BEAN & GABRIEL  
 the odd couple.  
 BALLARD for house narc!  
 anybody wanna sign a petition?  
 no thanks, ED.  
 who wants interhouse this year?  
 uh ...  
 so let's get with it and clean out the lounge!  
 hey, you can get a B&G cart  
 through the lounge doors!  
 GABRIEL sets the best lap time.  
 NOLAN a close second  
 in the first annual dabney 500.  
 that's almost how much it cost us.  
 if i could just get the strings untangled ...  
 do we HAVE to have a papier mache tunnel??  
 turn on the waterfall!  
 why bother? its already raining.  
 right on schedule.  
 so who's gonna clean up this mess?

the eternal polygon.  
 HORNER, CANNAN and the rest of the house.  
 GABRIEL, MUSKIN, and BEAN  
 make their first pilgrimage.  
 SHAIMAN greets them.  
 woops! finals are coming.  
 but we just got through with midterms!  
 RICARDO GOMEZ give a snake session  
 exclusively for dabney frosh.  
 anybody for a quick 72 hours of  
 inverse aesthetics?  
 i can't go to a christmas party.  
 i gotta snake.  
 come on, frosh!  
 santa claus was irish this time round.  
 slightly drunk, somewhat tardy  
 But quite jolly:  
 censored

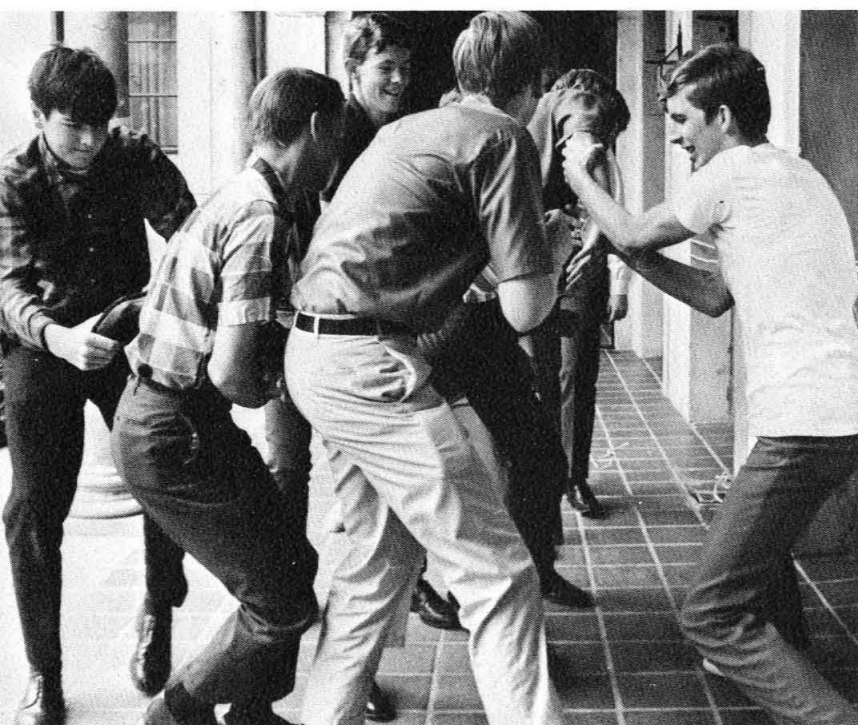


Those are Gullivan's feet.

ho! ho! ho!  
 but our attentions were attracted by  
 his charming assistant  
 dressed in a fetching outfit designed  
 to raise the pulse rate  
 and a few other things, for that matter.  
 everyone gets a present, frosh!  
 but some people are never  
 satisfied.  
 and dark mutterings were raised against  
 benevolent Santa.  
 whereupon a ritual baptism by immersion  
 was AD HOC convened.  
 more properly AD HAVOC.  
 who's playing wagner at this time  
 in the morning.  
 hey, i passed chemistry!  
 see you after christmas vacation.

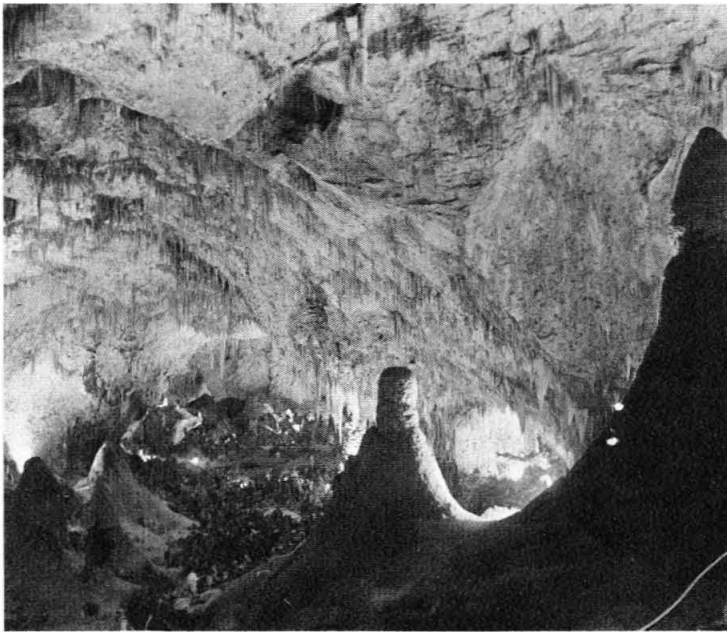
#### SECOND TERM 1969

Not long after the last Darb left for a quiet Christmas sojourn away from the spiritual torment furnished by finals first term, we began returning with replenished supplies of saltpeter, no doz (brand x), clean underpants, and other ingredients essential to maintain the high level of luxury we of Dabney have grown accustomed to. We also brought back fresh minds filled with the usual number of New Year's resolutions to study harder and learn something. These, however, soon went up in smoke as the Great Alley Three Experiment caught fire. Strange things had been occurring in Alley Three since first term, when the turdy trio (the ELECTRIC JEW, GENTLE BEN, and PABLO BLANCO) decided to call this portion of Dabney House home. Although second term saw our Resident Dirty Old Man moving off campus, he was replaced by THE FROSHMORE, THE LETCHER OF BREA CANYON, MUSKRAT, EPSILON, GLUTTON, along with any other form of life that happened to



Frosh exercise.





Somewhere under Lloyd.

stagger, ooze, fly, or crawl into the alley. The inner sanctum began resounding with bellows of "SCHOPENHAUER!" and cries of "Ve vill tickle your Fancy until you Pop Juju Fruits." In keeping with the communal spirit of our collective love farm, GABRIEL (alias S. AL) moved into the main corridor to spread the religion of SCIENTURDLOGY (of which he was GRAND ENEMASTER) and create more sleeping space in our local den of iniquity (formerly the BOHLing Alley).

He was soon driven back to sleeping in the Alley Three lounge when the plopping of balls through holes became unbearable as FRISBEE became obsessed with the latest sex substitute to hit Alley Three — LABERINTHSPEL.

Complex interhouse intrigue was still popular as Alley Three denizen GABRIEL led a Mission: Ridiculous crew to turn off the electricity in the New Houses, precipitating total war between Fleming and Page (whose catapults whizzed through darkened corridors) and a stealthy theft of Dabney Showerheads, possibly by Lloydies. LAND brought about total confusion by replacing the Dabney heads with Flemish substitutes, and Huttenback had to be summoned to cool off the wreckage.

The emporor of Poland threw a bash and the entertainment was exotic to say the least.

The ASCIT elections were rolling around and HORNER, in his characteristic manner, decided on seven different occasions to run only to have his better judgement take over—except on the last time around. CANNAN loved him and they erected him. He couldn't bear to witness the actual election, so he took off to Texas to see the girl with all the Z's in her name and a new rash of JULIE's appeared all over campus.

SHAIMAN was canned and floated in the floods of '69. He was slow about phones.

Dr. Eels and his wife both informed and entertained us with a well done micro-lab exchange with Occidental. The early activities took a turn for the grisly worse as EDWARDS showed his avant-grisly UCLA flicks. The Breadth of the Bones and the flash of flesh capped the evenings entertainment.

Dabney House held its third Sensitivity Conference. LUTTON coordinated, and Dabney showed its superior organizing ability, particularly in the field of female recruitment. The conference was the high spot of the term for our continuing program of self-improvement through organizational development.

#### Rainy Season, Toilet bombs . . .

Water traditionally has an unpredictable effect on Darbs. Rain especially has been known to produce responses usually attributed to full moons (namely, lunacy). Lordy was there a lot of rain! You can't go for a proper walk in the rain, so BARKER, HORNER, and and the E. of P. naturally concluded that an excursion to greater metropolitan Gorman was in order . . . at 3:00 a.m., yet! Rollin' Rollin' Rollin', . . . Rawhide! Ask one of them what the ellipses stand for sometime.

#### The Toilet bomb,

HORNER's contribution to the defense industry, struck repeatedly throughout the term. Aptly named, it is, briefly, a device for producing a dangerous explosion at some unpredictable time in the future. "Aw, it's out. It's not gonna explode" "Pour some more lighter fluid on it!" "Get away from it you fool." Usually, a toilet bomb will only explode only after all parties observing have given up all hope. Then, for no apparent reason: FHWHOOOOOM!!!! The Pentagon has declined to negotiate for a contract, yet the V.C. are trying to recruit Stephen for their booby xr corps.

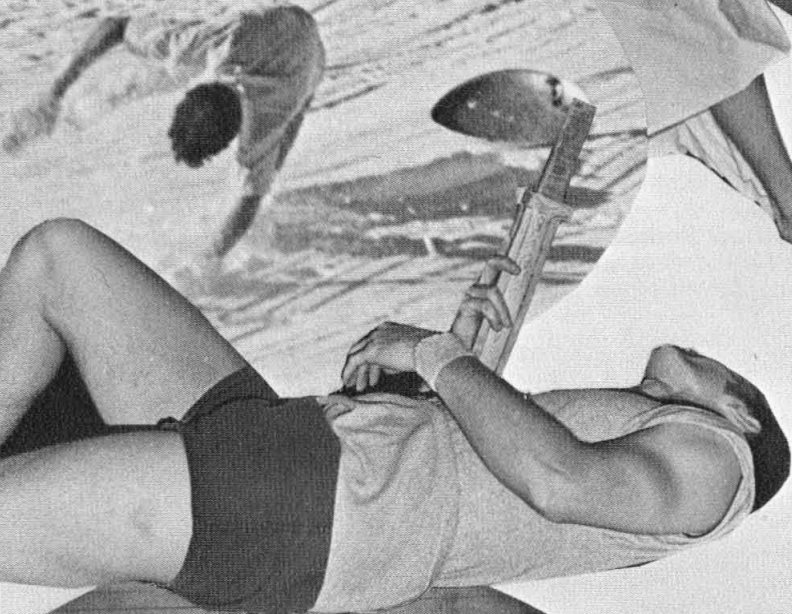
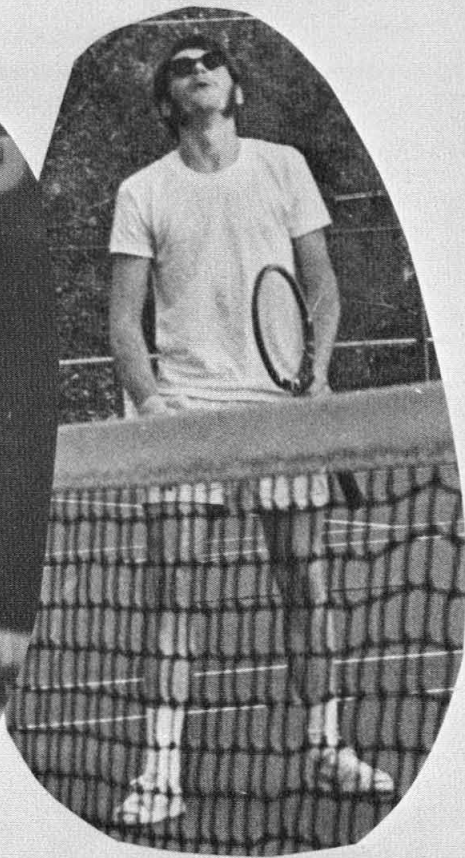
House elections ocured with the usual scurry of backbiting and campaign promises. Eventually, ALAN COLES, BOB LAND, JOHN BEAN, MIKE MUSKIN were allowed to be, respectively, vice-president, treasurer, secretary, and comptroller. All the on-campus seniors wanted to be social vice-presidents, so they found TIM HIGHT, a gullible freshman, to do the work, and their team was elected. In the most hotly contested election, PAUL WHITE ran against CATHY CANNAN for president. Things were looking bad for WHITE until he was able to demonstrate through the use of his navel that he had more to offer the house than CANNAN.

With the advent of our own sensualist magnifque into house politics, the young Darb's fancies truned from juju fruits to sex, a condition which was alleviated by FISHER's absurd suggestion that we allow women to live with us. We spent the period before finals madly developing room switching schemes making this possible. Finally, we were driven to one that had HORNER and FISHER rooming together, WHITE moving into his own blown, throne, stone, phone, thrownroom, and LAND becoming a floating member of Alley 3. With this, Dabney came to a glorious halt second term.

"Grin"



# FLEMING HOUSE



The Men of Fleming began the year by greeting 36 Frosh of dubious mental capabilities, and a new R.A., Zoltan Tokes. The upperclassmen had to instill the skills of eating dinner, washing up, and just plain surviving in the Freshman Class, by example rather than by the usual initiation. Fortunately, the Frosh had the aptitude to become true Men of Fleming as the term rolled on. Zoltan actively contributed to the House by inviting and hosting countless guests, by helping bring the actors of the Pasadena Playhouse to Fleming to perform, and by concerning himself with the affairs of the house as an advisor. Fleming will miss the after-dinner speeches he made in his Hungarian accent.

As first term began, the IACCOFH got the interalley challenges competed in drinking beer from a baby bottle, eating raw eggs, blowing up rubbers, drinking quarts of water, and eating toilet paper. After the suckers and gullets of Alley 3 won, they were immediately defeated by Paynter's paddlers, drinkers, pissers, water babies, and apple-movers. Throughout the year, the interalley challenges provided the house with varied and rich entertainment.







As interhouse approached, an anomaly occurred: Caltech won a football game. So, that night, while other trolls built a campfire at Lake and California, we staged a bonfire at the Arden intersection. After an initial dowsing of our fire, a police guard was left to direct traffic and watch the pile of wood. Strelitz and Horz followed the guard's example by placing his flares in a line heading towards Hill, to help direct traffic. While beholding this, the guard heard the "swoosh" of five gallons of gasoline igniting on the bonfire. The poor man just uttered an unpolite expletive and threw away the lighted flares he was holding. Later on that evening, Fleming built another fire and burned a sizeable hole in California Boulevard.

Interhouse this year didn't have a theme—or at least the theme didn't fit. Nevertheless, all the trolls still turned out to kiss off and do some work; would you believe that Dobrin directed the erection of a pool in the courtyard? Together with fountains and gas jets burning underwater, the pool in the courtyard was a sight. Lewis again turned the lounge into a psychedelic UV scene, with artful (if meaningless) glowing rigging by A-Bar, Rennie, and Teener. The Fleming House Thespian and Dirty Play Society, under the direction of Strelitz, presented the story of an archetype tecker to two packed audiences. Johnson, Strelitz, B.A., and Waterland entertained the fans with their fine voices, while Fowlkes, Barclay, and Watkins played some not-so-bad sounds. After such a fine interhouse, the Frosh were so enthusiastic about cleaning up that they managed to finish by February.

Second term had a great beginning. Back from the times when Men were Men and giants walked the earth came Ken Higgins to help us borrow shower heads. After a few days of escalation, there was shower head for each member of Fleming. Peace returned only after the assets of each house was under lock and key.



# FLEMING HOUSE

## SENIORS



FIRST ROW: M. Stevenson, K. Jones, Z. Tokes, R. A., a friend, D. Paynter, J. Forbes, Wilschke, Dr. and Mrs. Hertz. NOT SHOWN: D. Gillman, T. Baze, J. Gould, J. Parmalee, R. Ellis, J. Davis, D. Addis, P. Drake, F. Johnson, D. Lackey, T. Mahon, L. Martin, T. Beatty, and F. Horz, Post doc.

## OFFICERS



FIRST ROW: K. Higgins, House Jester; J. Templeton, Athletic Manager; J. Forbes, President; R. Graham, J. Crawford, Athletic Managers; M. Smith, Librarian; B. Allen, Secretary; R. Alley, Social Chairman; P. Isaacs, Comptroller; R. Strelitz, Treasurer; M. Jolley, Historian; M. Teener, Photographer; Bill Duckwall, Social Chairman.





## JUNIORS

KNEELING: K. Higgins, B. Beck. FIRST ROW: P. Hartzman, L. Waterland, D. Piccard, L. Lomeli, D. Putnick, R. Strelitz. SECOND ROW: P. Engelking, M. Bell, J. Nocar, A. Walker, J. Seagraves. ON THE MANTEL: P. Johnson, T. Miller, B. Allen, B. Bradley. MISSING: B. Brackenbary, R. Burton, S. Heisler, E. Sovero.

## SOPHOMORES



FIRST ROW: B. Hwang, L. Moss, J. Templeton, R. Graham, J. Crawford, M. Abramson, D. Dobrin, \*\*\*\*\* P. Isaacs, M. Turner, B. Abarbanel, B. Delaney, M. Smith, A. Barclay, B. Cox, V. Lee, R. Jones. SECOND ROW: R. Alley, D. Smith, M. Teener, J. Bolognis. HIDING IN PICTURE: B. Westervelt, B. Duckwall. MISSING: R. Hospelhorn, W. Weigel, L. Berman, D. Dixon, B. Fitzgerald, J. Rapp, S. Simkin.



## FRESHMEN

FIRST ROW: C. Diamantoukos, C. Ludvik, G. Jernigan, B. Lewis, S. Jolly, R. Waldo. SECOND ROW: A. Breakstone, J. Jackey, B. Spencer, N. Finn, W. Anderson, L. Craymer, D. Madura. THIRD ROW: P. Morand, B. Geller, D. L. Wilson, G. Fowlkes, R. Marko, S. Rennie, S. Sheffield, J. Rayhawk, R. Hjelte, M. Jolley, L. Morris, K. Mitchell, B. A. ?, ?, L. Optican, G. Rappolt, B. Bradley, B. Sheldby, T. A. Coe, B. Earl. MISSING: S. Galetar, S. Needham, D. Linker, S. Hoelke, and No. 8.



In the middle of February, another occasion arose that enabled Flems to enjoy themselves. At the farewell party for the Master of Student Houses, Dr. Huttenback, (amid Zoltan's bagpipers and an elephant) the appropriate beverage was imbibed in sufficient quantities. After the official tour of the houses, a group of Flems decided to make a tour of their own. Twenty members of Fleming strolled through the six other houses singing all of their favorite songs and were, fittingly, molested only once.

As second term neared its end, house elections took place, with the following results: Tom Miller, President; Paul Engelking, V.P.; Rob Allen, Secretary; Strelitz, Treasurer; Steve Heisler, Mike Turner, and Bob Spencer, Social Chairmen, Joe Templeton, Jim Crawford, Sam Galetar, and Joe Rayhawk, Athletic Managers; D.L. Wilson, Frosh Work Chairman; Alan Breakstone, Librarian, and Joe Parmelee was awarded the Outstanding Senior Trophy. Strelitz was elected House Mouth, while Horniest Soph was hotly contested by Don Smith, Cox, and Westervelt, with Smith winning; and finally, Cris Diamantoukos won the grossest frosh award, after an improper action was bestowed on the historian.

Third term brought Olympiad to the members of Fleming. Taking up the spirit, in the annual relay race from the Rose Bowl to T.P., the Frosh carried the jock strap on the sliderule the distance in a record 16:22.4, beating last year's record by 1.6 seconds. Maintaining their momentum, the Frosh went on to win in Shotput, Softball, and Basketball to take first place overall.







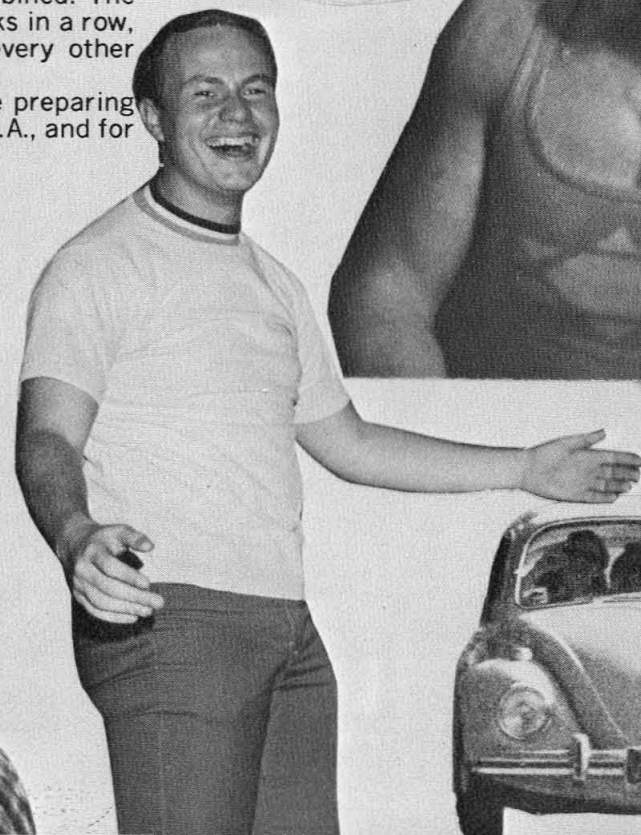
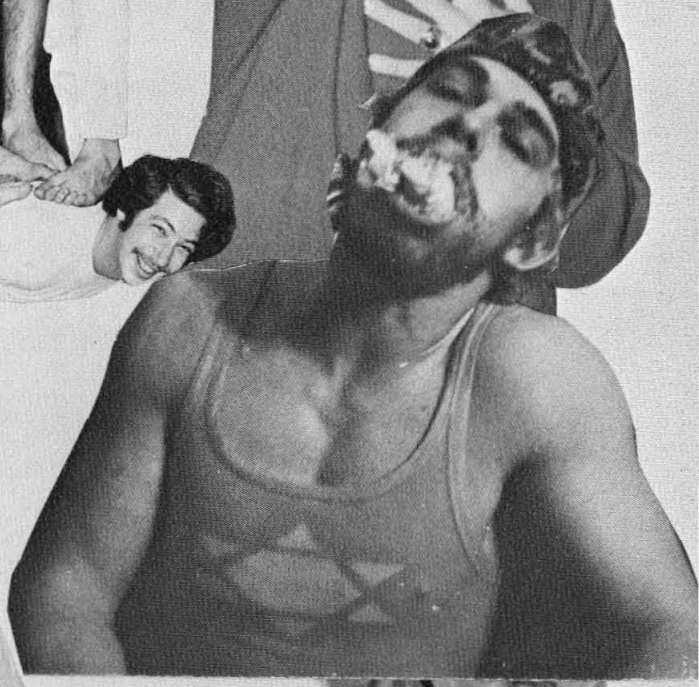
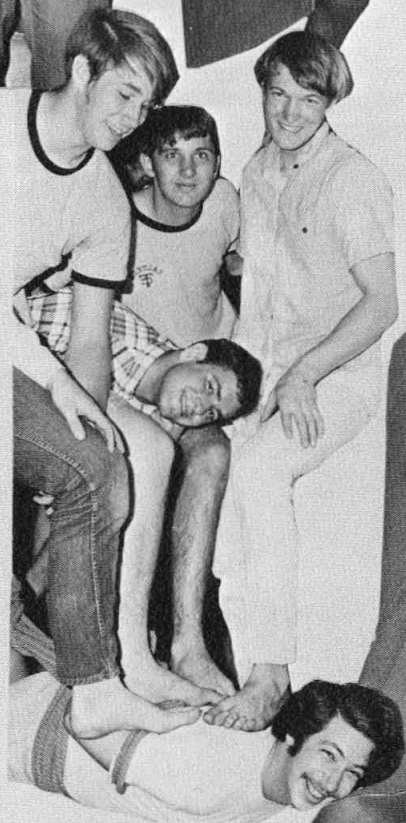
The Juniors won in swimming and volleyball to take second, ahead of the Sophomores and Seniors.

Throughout the year, the various social teams put forth great individual effort. Bradley, Smith, and Spencer put on several exchanges and wine-and-candlelight dinners. The team of Duckwall and Alley, "the still and the swill," elected by popular acclaim at the end of first term (rescuing us from another term of Bradley), introduced us to the horrors of UCLA and the delights of the Pike. Third term social chairmen, Heisler, Turner, and Spencer, provided a social program highlighted by a Roman Orgy, complete with entertainment, food, wine, slave girls, gladiators, and an emperor, Feynman Rex (Physicist Intoxicaticus).

Naturally, Fleming House won Interhouse and Discobulus in 1969. The Fleming House Interhouse teams did reasonably well this year, with firsts in Swimming, Tennis, Volleyball, and Basketball, and seconds in Softball and Track. This fine showing was the result of individual and team efforts both by participating Flems as well as the fans who supported them. To have over 50% of the House watching an event was not unusual. Individuals who were outstanding in the House effort included players such as Richard Burton, Mike Bell, and Joe Templeton, and coaches Tom Miller (Softball), Scott Needham (Basketball), and Sam Galetar (Football).

In winning the Discobulus trophy this year, Fleming gained more points (34) than any other two houses combined. The Men of Fleming also kept the trophy for seven weeks in a row, successfully defending it from challenges from every other house.

As summer approaches, the Men of Fleming are preparing for next year's ungodly number of Frosh, the new R.A., and for making Fleming an even better place to live.



# LLOYD HOUSE

Men, this is B & G training film # . \*6-4, another in the "Know Your Enemy" series. I want you to study this film carefully; You never know when you'll be called upon to replace a shower head or rake some dirt in this area. The area I'm referring to is, of course, Lloyd House. In this aerial shot, taken from a low-flying electric cart, we see the house and there on the left in that undulating area resembling a volleyball court we see the leader of the Lloyd forces known as Messmer trying to rip out a cement bench rumored to be a tank trap.

These next shots were taken by one of our operatives late one nite, the lighting provided by one of Sichertman's giant SEGs. This area is known as the lounge; it can be quickly identified by the supine body of Tom Carroll strewn around the room. Entry to this room can be gained through the steam tunnels although it is very often blocked by Lang Withers and his .38 caliber violin. Ah, here's a rare sight, the legendary Horny Hurn. This furry object is seen to appear only around midterms seeking out the female of its specie.

In these next shots you'll notice a large amount of vibration. This can mean several things. The shaking of the camera may have resulted from the cascading of 250 Schlitz cans previously neatly stacked in Barkus's room, or possibly the never-ending water fight has escalated from waste-baskets filled with water to trash barrels. There is also the possibility that Charley Fisher made another of his 120 db subtle comments. This filming had to be discontinued at this point as our operative was discovered and routed by Mace; Mace Hautzik who had just returned after doing 95 in his Volkswagen, AM 95.

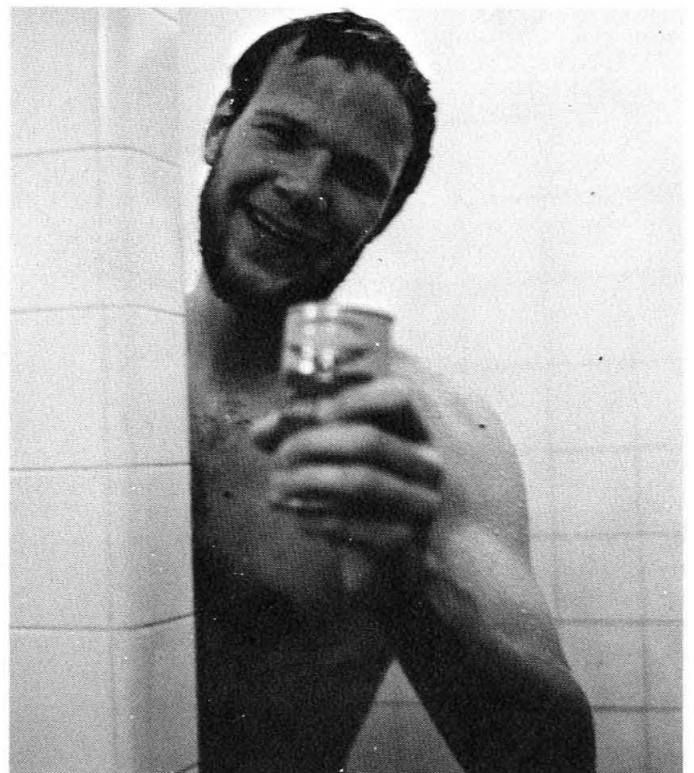
These next pictures will make intuitively obvious to the most casual observer the seriousness of the situation. They were taken by one of our operatives posing as Random George Meadows, who can appear anywhere at any time without seeming unnatural. This shot was taken looking into Osherfrosh's and Lipson's room. The little objects whizzing by the camera are pennies. Of course a penny doesn't go as far as it used to these days, but it will certainly reach the window. This next photograph appears to be the aftermath of an explosion. This is in fact the dwelling place of Bruce Johnson. This is the primordial environment in which the ape-like creature known as Zygielbaum originated. The camera has again been jarred, this time by Steve Watkins dressed only in his skivvies who is running away from that quiet little fellow Lou Shaw. There you see Watkins decked by the deadly Heimbigner frisbee. It was a weapon not too dissimilar to the one which sent Dressendorfer on an all-expenses paid vacation to Las Vegas. Our man is now moving into a very dangerous sector. Men never be caught in this area later than 7 am with your vacuum cleaner. It was in this



Food poisoning strikes.



Foul! Foul, you idiot! His hand! Look at his hand!



Ein bitter Schnapps mein Kinder?



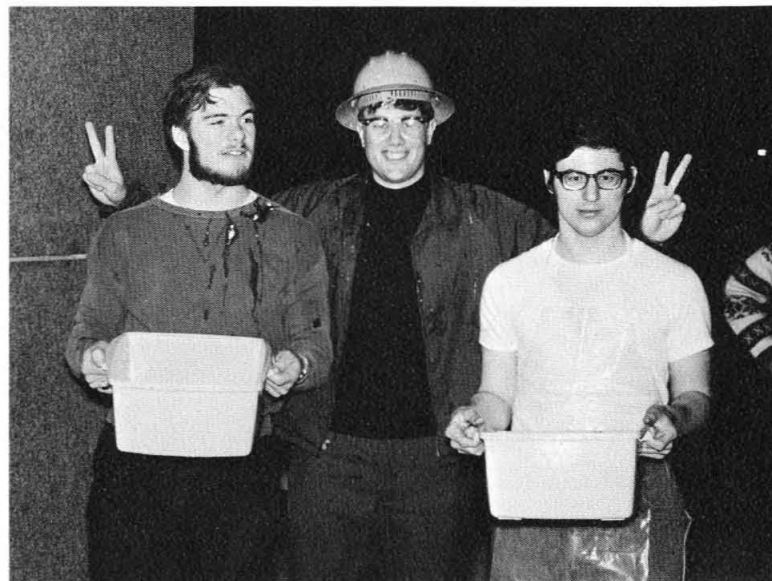


Food service? Olive Walk spraying? No! It's Jack the Ripper!  
Who Says DNA is harmless?

alley that Francis Clark was virtually pummelled for playing with Rita LaValkyrie. It was here that 50 Coke cases were fabricated into a Malayan mantrap. It was here that the dogs of Frost and Hsu lived. It was here that Thoele, Woodson, and Bosworth planned their gas station stick-up and it was here that Pinizatto's bird died... Unfortunately no further information could be gathered at this point for the House pope Joe P. Patrick Pool received a revelation that Random George was one of our operatives. The black body moving in and out of the frame is Dressendorfer's physics notebook.

The Next section of film does not reveal a great deal of information. Our agent cleverly disguised as a snuffer nut unfortunately found himself on Hanson's motorcycle racing to the top of Mount Wilson. We can however make out the monolith-like shape of Millikan Library. It was here that Lloyd house carried out the destruction-oriented Millikan Egg Drop Experiment. It was here, too, that the great Jack Griffith RA and protector of frosh morals was cast upon the waters hoping that he would return sixty-nine fold. There was more than enough alcohol to preserve this memory. The filming is cut here because the camera was destroyed in a collision between Hanson's motorcycle and the massive Bob's express.

These next shots originally had a sound track but it was censored for they were taken within 50 feet of Bill Criss. We see him here writing his house list. The form in the background is Carl Kaufman who, having seen the houselist, choked, retched, and lay down to die. There seems to be some action in the Chinese Ghetto. As our camera-man runs upon the scene we see G. David Brin engrossed in patiently explaining each term of an infinite series while at the same time very far to the right we see Trabold and strangely enough, Foreman discussing gross things to do with communism. Now notice the shattering of glass. This was first thought to be the result of Heinz walking down the hall without stooping down for exit signs. But now in these shots it is more clear that the devastation is being caused by Gary Reedy. Every exit sign in the house was smashed during these few seconds. Our photographer, fearing for his life, ran into room 227. Unfortunately the floor was still covered with a mixture of Raid, Coke, and Cheer, accounting for the gyrations of the camera. We now see the occupants of the room, Litow and Scharre, threatening each other with a knife. But luckily Armand Hammer Tanguay kept a constant vigil with a first aid kit and a rectal thermometer. Leaving this room our camera is in time to catch the final moves in the perennial musical rooms game with keeps the House's athletes in shape. The game payed off this year when Lloyd won the Varsity rating trophy for the first time in history. We see on the left John Santarius sitting out this round of the game after the injury he sustained catching his finger in a pie. This injury usually leads to that communicable disease Yee Wing Fong. The bright flash you just saw on the screen was the result of a spark igniting Chuck Barber's breath. Oh my God, the film broke. Will sixteen of you guys fix that by next week?



Valliant B&G crew says "We'll get those \$&c\*%&\$&c birds!"

# LLOYD HOUSE



E. Loh, A. Barkus, C. Fisher, M. Frost, R. Hsu.

SENIORS



FRONT: M. Frost, president; R. Pinizotto, social chairman; S. Watkins, social chairman; C. Fisher, EPC; R. Hsu, vice-president. BACK: G. Adamson, athletic manager; A. Tanguay, treasurer; D. Madson, secretary.

OFFICERS

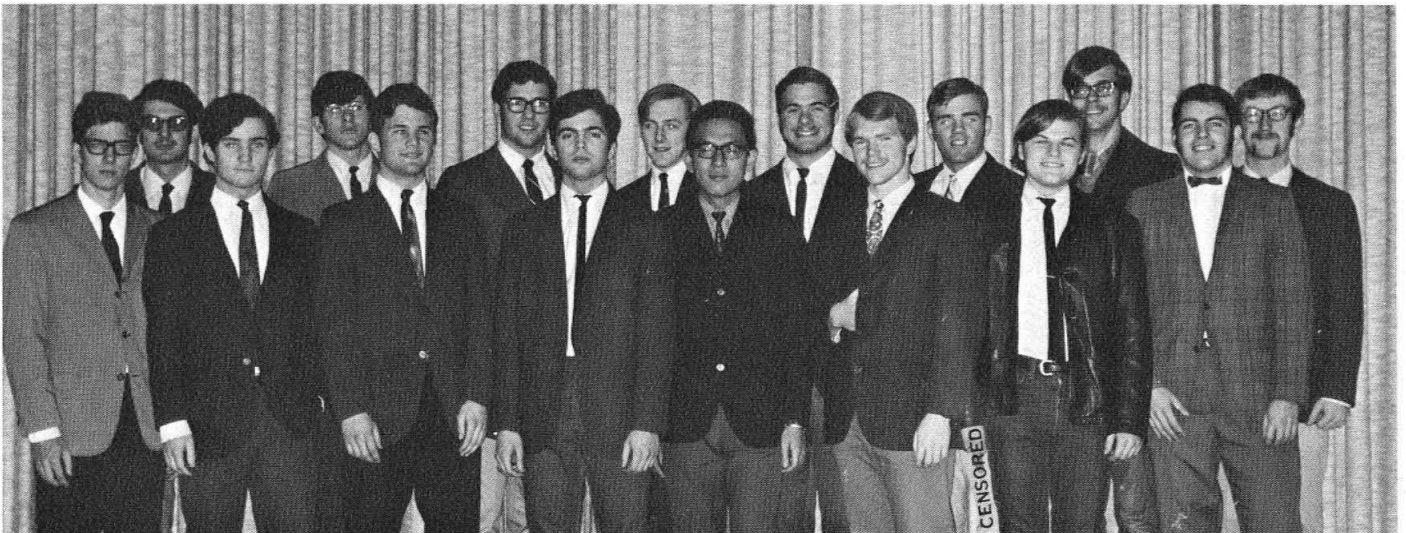




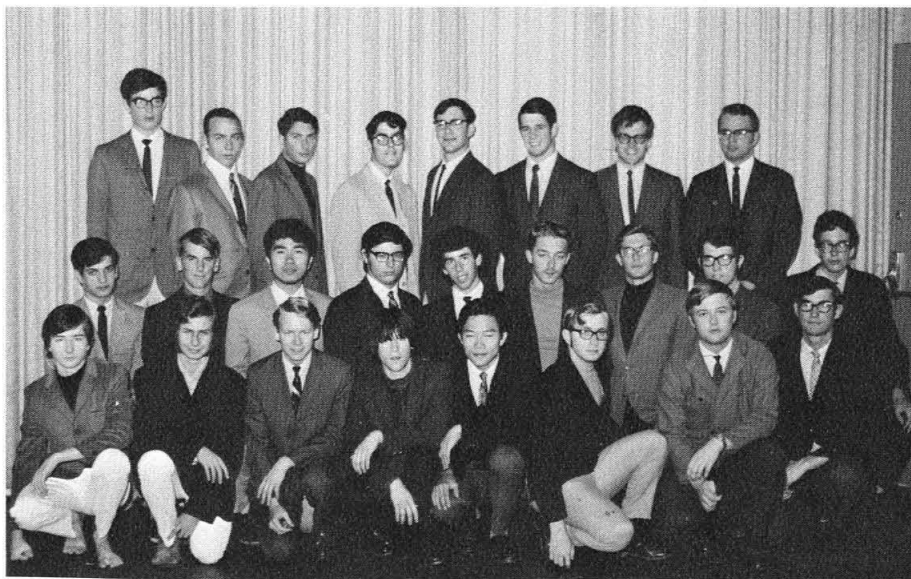
## JUNIORS

LEFT TO RIGHT: Y. Fong, J. Coyle, J. Messmer, J. Tam.

## SOPHOMORES



LEFT TO RIGHT: R. Schwall, M. Laurent, P. Dressendorfer, K. Kaufman, C. Lam, J. Rude, W. Criss, J. Victor. BACK ROW: T. Abatzoglou, R. Hammond, R. Williams, C. Barber, G. Adamson, R. Swanson, D. Madson, T. Carroll.



## FRESHMEN

LEFT TO RIGHT: M. Morris, S. Koonin, S. Young, D. New, M. Chen, F. Clark, D. Heimbigner, J. Hurn. SECOND ROW: S. Siegel, G. Reedy, A. Law, T. Osheroff, G. Tarle, C. Thoele, A. Woodson, R. Pinizzotto, B. Liton. THIRD ROW: G. Meadows, J. Lipson, J. Santarius, D. Scharre, P. Zygielbaum, J. Pool, G. Barton, D. Ohlendorf.

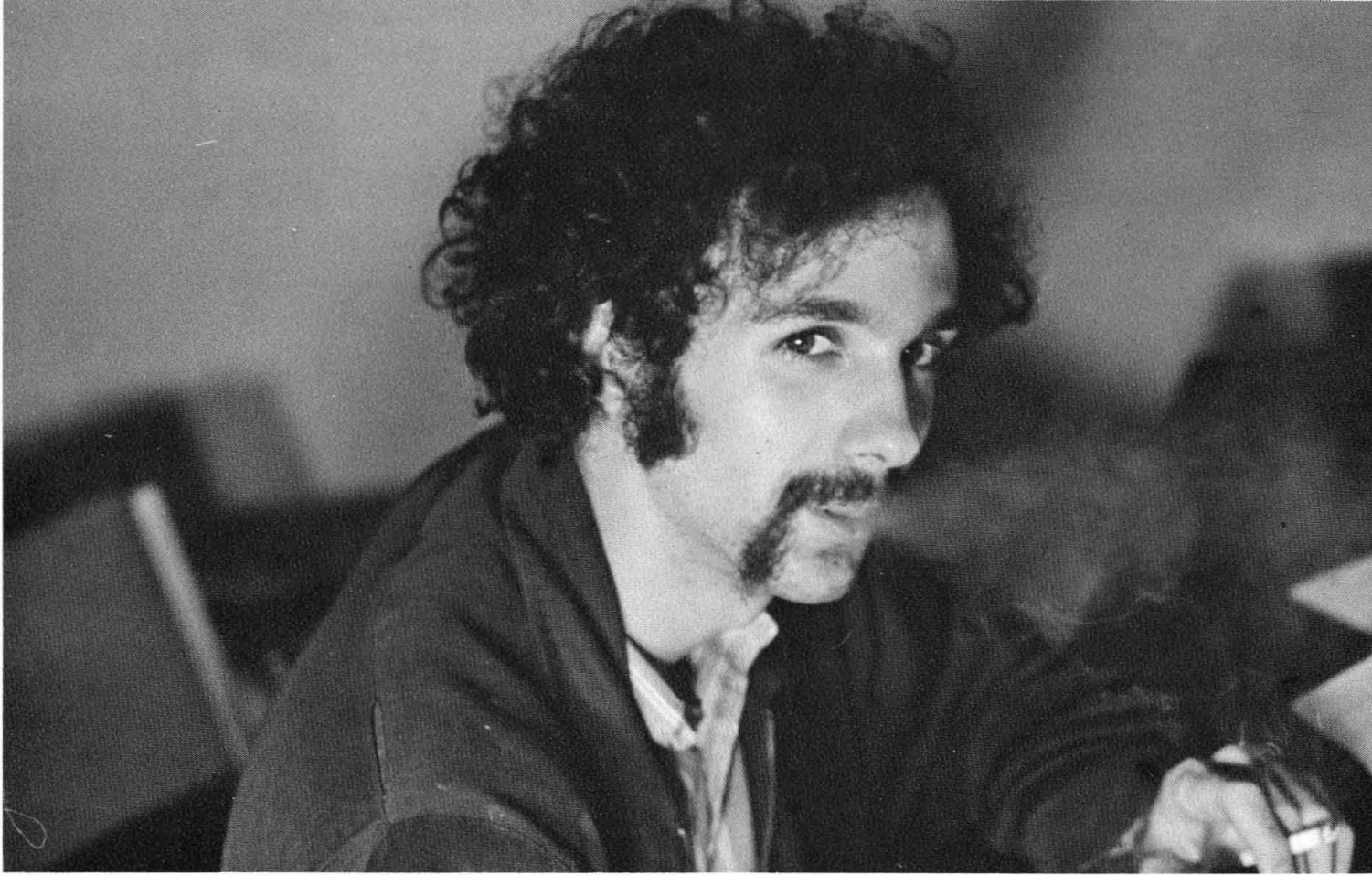


I came, I saw, I conquered.



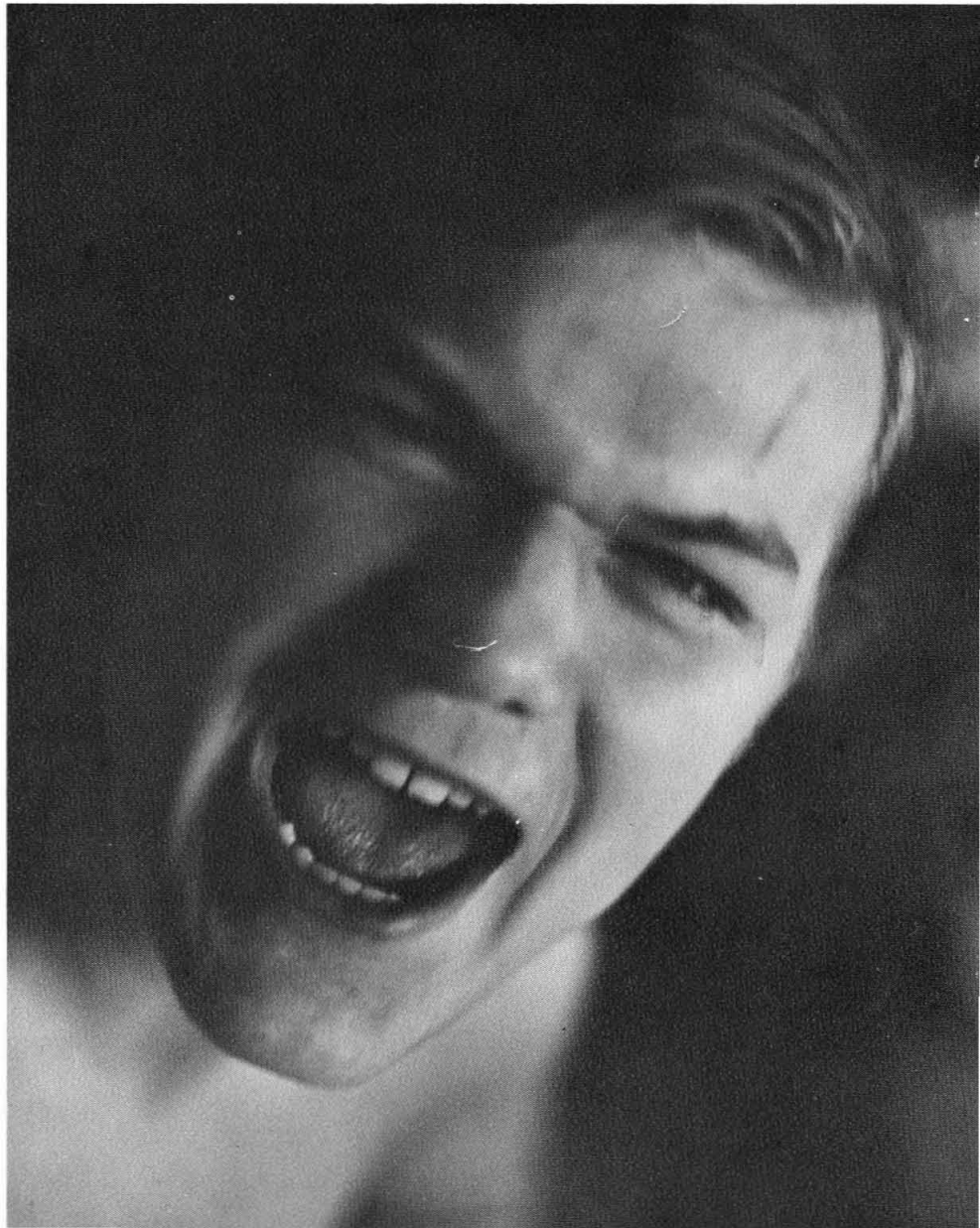
B&G guaranteed earthquake proof wall. One of the many reforms wrought by the Lloyd architectural renovations committee.





Who knows what evil lurks in the hearts of men? Why is this man smiling?

AAA! VOOM! Boy OH! I know! But I'M not TELLING! AAAA! VOOM! HongCHOW!



# PAGE HOUSE

Dear Mother,

Well, I'm sorry to say that school's over. Right now I'm on the train to Random University where (as I told you and father) I can keep studying my mathematics and physics without interruption until Tech starts again next Fall. I know I haven't written much this year, but with studying every day from eight in the morning until two the following morning, I just haven't had the time. Anyway, I thought I'd write and let you know a little of what happened this year at Page House, which is where I eat my meals (I had my bed moved to the fourth floor of Millikan Library for convenience).

At the beginning of first term, I had to endure the Greek's rotation speeches in which he promised the freshmen all sorts of evil, foul things which would lure them away from studying—only if they would choose to live in Page. It was terrible—things like Interhouse Sports, parties, and (ycccch) dances. But I needed only to think of my  $8.7 \times 10^{11}$  unit work load and I was all happy again. Until one night, when I let myself be dragged down. Yes, I sinned—and went along with "them" to that festering, depraved center of intellectual degradation known as "Far Bob's". And what did I see? Steve Bankes, someone whom I had SO admired, stood up on a table, poured a coke over his head, and yelled "I'll blow anybody in the place for a quarter." Oh, Mother, it was just terrible. But then I met Joel Adler, who had what they called a "snake-in" in his room, and euphoria was mine once again. But not for long. No, suddenly Caltech's fabulous world image hit a new low—our football team won a game. Of course, I was up in the library studying at the time, but I somehow lost control and looked out of the window for a second—only to see students racing all over the football field ripping down the goal posts. Oh, the shame of it all. And even more, little did I know that this would send Page into a new moral slump, for I found out that almost all the Page had been seduced into attending the afternoon's debauchery by Drew, Creasy, Stormo, and Blashko. Ah, but I was deeply inspired by knowing that Whitten was right up here with me, for he, too, is in frosh training for his 4.31 G.P.A. That night, most of the house lowered themselves by taking part in setting fires in  $6.0 \times 10^{11}$  places across the faces of Pasadena and Phil Morgan, as well as a few extra flames in Savage's room. It took me days to get over all of this, and (I'm ashamed to admit) I almost lost visions of my G.P.A.-in-the-sky.



CHEM 1c IN ACTION: the frosh practice rotary inversions on Spain's room.

Something else I have hitherto not mentioned were the disgraceful so-called "alley challenges," given by such outcasts as Shoulders, Creasy, and Powers. They upset me deeply, and sometimes I found that I could not study for seconds on end thinking of these displays of oral feculence. On the other hand, such pointless activity was quickly replaced by meaningful pursuits, such as neglecting Interhouse and snaking, thereby perpetuating the house motto, "studiness is next to godliness." With the unforgiveable exceptions of Harvey Risch and Doug Fay, the rapid approach of Interhouse was studiously ignored for weeks—while the other houses foolishly wasted their chances for the snake trophy by building their Interhouse exhibits. In accordance with previous calculations (based on previous years), however, the House did efficiently build our Alice in Wonderland theme in the space-time interval of  $(0, 0, 0, 3.5^2)^{1/2}$  days, successfully completing all construction about 45 minutes after the dance had started. The whole show was stolen, I must admit, by Fay's cheshire cat, who periodically vanished, leaving only an SEG (that's tech-ese, father, for "smile").

Between Interhouse Dance and Christmas, I noticed only two inconveniences which impeded my studying: an enormous Malaysian Man-Trap, later identified as the remains of Interhouse, sprawled all over the entire courtyard and rendered passage through the courtyard impassible except for extremely brave persons who were very heavily armed; secondly, I was distracted every now and then whenever Shoulders diffracted off my door as he careened down the hall in a drunken stupor. Finally, in a cloud of disgrace, the house alley-surfed its way into finals week on

half an inch of water in the basement which kept menacingly approaching the electric switchgear located down there.

After I emerged from first term with flying P's, I began to vary my locations for snaking—even to the extent of going off campus. As a matter of fact, about two miles from Tech is this very well landscaped area called "Ambassador College," and there in the middle of the place is a large fountain by which I would sit and snake for hours. I don't know what goes on there, but in the course of my sitting by their fountain and studying, I have been awarded fourteen honorary divinity degrees to the "Radio Church of God" by random people passing by. Anyway, as I sat there reading Apostol one evening, someone came over the wall with a B&G milk pitcher, dumped something into the water, and then ran off, leaving the pitcher behind. But the really confusing thing was that three guys wearing trenchcoats armed with knives, shotguns, chains, and police dogs ran past the pool screaming "Curse you Page! Kill, Fang! Maim, Bowser! Bite their throats!" I then just resumed my reading, which was now much easier because of the warm orange glow being given off by the water.

Much to my personal satisfaction, I saw Page House doing very poorly in Interhouse Sports. I say "satisfaction"





Need Firewood? Call the Page Mill and Lumber Company and ask for Smith. We deliver.

because it proves that the people in Page were, in the vernacular, "Flicking it more, but enjoying it less" i.e. more and more snaking was getting done!!! And then we had a serious setback. We had a party which was called "Game Night." And to think that people in my own house would stoop to games of chance . . . disgusting. I walked through the lounge and saw the girls and the gaming tables all set up . . . and later that night, while studying, I began to sense certain inner, "personal" desires being aroused within me. And soon these mild desires became mad, wild cravings and sensual lusts, which I could satiate only after I quickly sat down and computed all terms of the probability truth tables for Roulette, Poker, and Chemin-de-Fer. Ah, the exhausted, satisfying feeling of accomplishment which followed this!

I soon found another annoyance which began to impare my snaking. This was the infrequent sound of breaking plates which I soon discovered was the result as Molodowitch and Cunningham practiced to keep their places on Caltech's Flying Fedicinni farm team. But then one night, I was startled out of my concerted efforts to pick a dead slug out of my banana cream pie by Creasy's announcement that "The Greek Is Getting Too Strong!" And everyone applauded wildly—and I with them! I sincerely felt that the Greek was INDEED getting too strong. One night at dinner I had sat downwind of him.

Ah, I thought I had seen Page House commit some heinous crimes before, but I realized that I hadn't seen ANYTHING when house election time rolled around. To my amazement, the house elected Chip Smith President, and rejected Langill—whom I felt to be a far more sincere, pristine, and (above all) quiet candidate. And it got worse: Steve Bankes became Vice President; Geoffrey (Gook), Lee, Secretary; Alan (foot-in-mouth) Petersen, Treasurer; Mike Pinneo and Don Gunter, Librarians; Doug Fay, John Heumann, and Bob Hall, Social Chairmen and Tom Wells, Tom Blashko, and Steve Battelle, Athletic Chairmen. It was with thoughts of terror and fear that I crept up to Millikan that night!

Third term initially showed far more promise for the ultimate triumph of snaking over intellectual slothliness. The first signs of our revolutionary movement came when frosh began taking their Feynmans to House football games. But this initial insurrection was brutally crushed as brave men such as Matoi were tossed into Millikan Pond, and forbidden to bring their books again, under pain of the horrid "shower water torture." But then the house began to go downhill. Rumor had it that B&G had taken a table-and-umbrella combination from in front of the house and had placed it in their own patio. As I left for Millikan, I saw a party of some twenty people leaving Page for enemy territory. Returning to the house shortly (SOMEHOW I forgot my tables of inverse hyperbolic cotangents), I found a table which closely resembled ours double-parked on the front lawn of Page. I also found Mark Warren. Talking to a cop. Oops.

A friendly greeting from Page to its good neighbor across the courtyard.



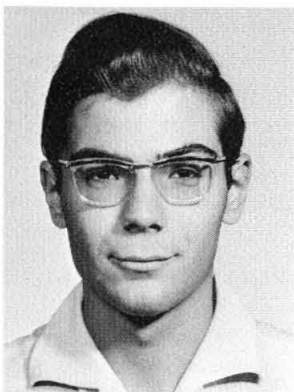
# PAGE HOUSE

# SENIORS

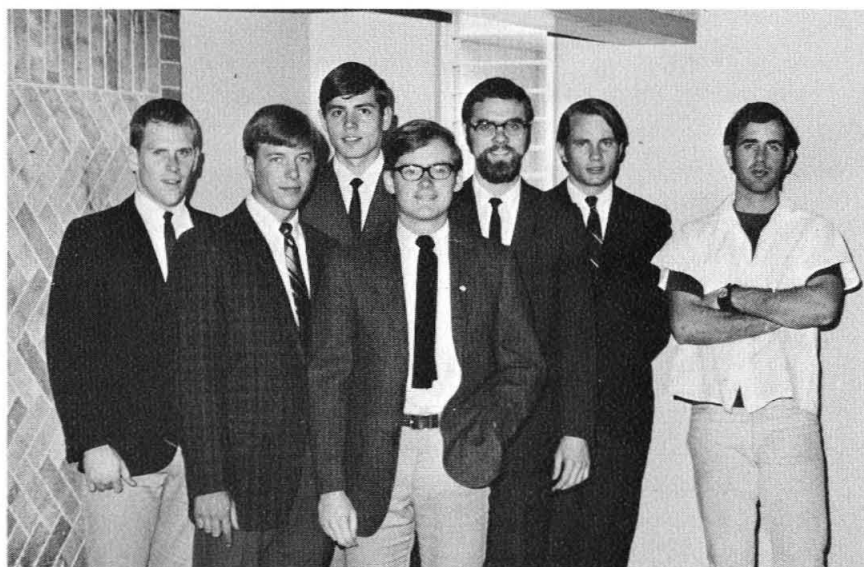


FIRST ROW: R. Gregg, R. Drew, B. Fertig, G. Smith, S. Jennings, L. "Jew" LeBagel. SECOND ROW: D. Molodowitch, K. Weiler, D. MacQuigg, K. Savage, J. Ishida, C. Cunningham, D. Dresser, J. Healy, J. Larson, Greek, D. Curry, N. Haralambis.

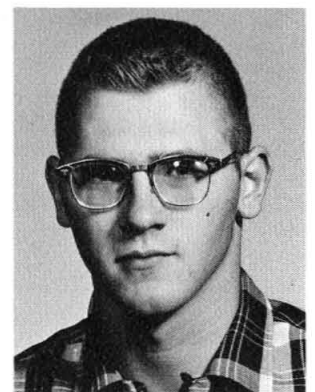
# OFFICERS



Pericles Nicolaidis  
PRESIDENT



LEFT TO RIGHT: C. Smith, Treasurer; T. Bicknell, Athletic Manager; R. Dullien, Social Chairman; L. Sparling, Secretary; B. Fertig, Librarian; D. Fay, Social Chairman; P. Morgasm, Athletic Manager and Stud.



Ronald Gregg  
VICE PRESIDENT

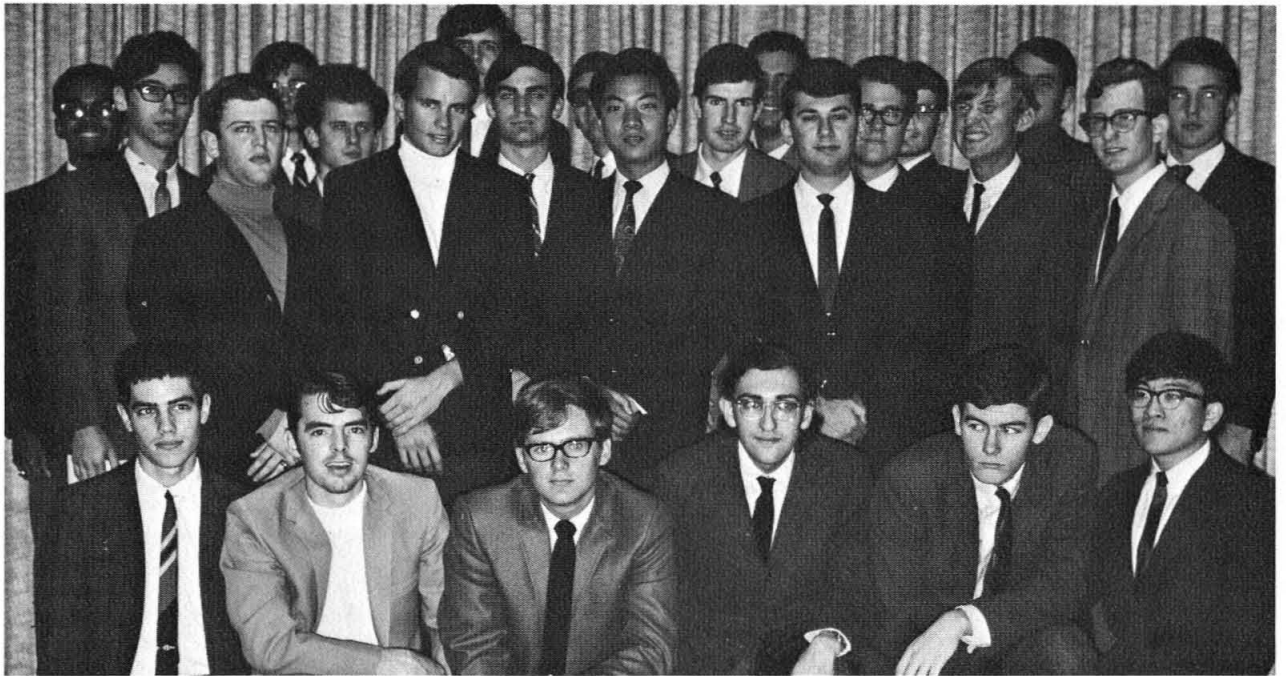




## JUNIORS

FIRST ROW: C. Smith, R. Frohwerk, D. Carrie, D. Powers, S. Wierenga, D. Engelman.  
 SECOND ROW: G. Rewoldt, J. Random Greek, G. Duesdieker, C. Creasy, D. Grano, J. Wueste, B. Ault, G. Murata, J. Garrels, K. Fong, R. "Hulk" Adler, S. Patt, P. Wilzbach.

## SOPHOMORES



FIRST ROW: S. Beach, D. Shoulders, L. Sparling, A. Stein, D. Blakey, E. Loh. SECOND ROW: N. Smith, H. Risch, J. Heumann, L. Young, A. Hall, D. Fay, D. Mikkelsen, A. Peterson, M. Pinneo, C. Lai, P. Silverthorne, A. Koffman, R. Offerman, T. LaGrone, (?), SEG Bankes, B. Hall, D. Gunter, D. "Zombie" Van Der Werff.



## FRESHMEN

FIRST ROW: R. Panek, J. Haberly, G. Stormo, T. Matoi, H. Jacobsen, B. Langill, P. Chau, N. Veach. SECOND ROW: G. Gryczkowski, B. Dullien, M. Warren, G. (Gook) Lee, G. Nicolaides, G. Stearns, T. Coates, T. Wells, S. Battelle, W. Miller, J. Adler, G. Spain, J. Wei, D. Winn, C. Sarazin, N. Risch, C. Constanten, W. Harvey.



Lloyd House as Page sees it.

The next evening, the House declared war on B&G, a bloodless affair in which we launched mortar attacks on various guard trucks using Doug Fay's 180-mm catapult with talcum powder in baggies as ammo. And suddenly, the house slipped further and further away from the divine life of snaking and decided that it would be fun to launch a war on Dabney instead. Unfortunately, we found out the hard way that the catapult didn't have enough range to launch a war on Dabney. The result was that we had to be satisfied with an unintentional war on Fleming, since a Dabney-bound baggie full of talcum powder somehow found its way through the R.A.'s second floor window in Fleming... During the ensuing conflict, men such as Bruce Ault showed tremendous bravery and daring—like the incident in which Page House outfitted three Fleming trolls with rear-end reflectors. To put it vulgarly, Mother, all hell broke loose.

After the talcum powder dust cleared away and the last showerhead was screwed into place, I settled back down to my studying, only to find a number of catastrophes occurring: the house held a Pub Party (which, to my dismay, was enjoyed by all present), Fertig's long-awaited Car Ralleye somehow got off the ground (as did some of the cars when people misread his esoteric instructions), and—worst of all—my compatriot in snaking, Whitten, allowed himself to succumb by going to the ("sob") beach.

I felt certain that the house was now on a rampage bent for total mental annihilation when we were invaded by women under the auspices of a "Caltech-Scripps Exchange." But, fortunately, we pulled out of our slump and the exchange was pretty much of a flop, resulting in the whole house going out after Aaronsen's neck. Good work, men. Nevertheless, even up in Millikan, my snaking would still be occasionally be disturbed by blasts of "I got the fear!" courtesy of Smith and Duesdieker. The frequency of these campus-wide announcements increased noticeably with the approach of finals week.

Third term also brought the lounge machine, a device cleverly built by Stover ET AL. with the intention of dragging down even more and more souls into the pit of mental waste. But then I must also concede that blitzes of true brilliance occasionally flashed through the house—even as the lure of summer vacation (the ultimate laziness-sink) dulled the enthusiasm of those around me. Like when the waiters took advantage of Ruddock's waiters' strike to help themselves to Ruddock's cart full of sundaes.





"Yes, Jeffy, I mean it—a life together, just the two of us."

Yes, Mother and Dad, this year was filled with all sorts of trying experiences. Somehow I managed to emerge mentally unscathed. But I am also holding out the best news for last: Page House won the glorious Snake Trophy, with a 3.00 house G.P.A. I have had thirteen studio photos taken of the trophy and now carry them around in my wallet to show all my friends. And, now, more than ever I can hardly wait for my sophomore year to begin, so I can start getting grades!!!

My best wishes of good health to you both. Your faithful son,

*Albermarle Euclid Cowznfowski, III*

Albermarle Euclid Cowznfowski, III



ASCIT: A Page House Editorial.

# RICKETTS HOUSE

During third term, Ricketts discovered Zap Comics, and a new era had dawned. The notorious Zap Comics crowd, busy with truckin', biting toes off, tasting heads, and playing ego games, naturally suffered academically. To combat this, and, in conjunction with Chem 1c (the study of bond symmetry), the Crowd inverted the lounge and dining room, much to the dismay of their deadly arch-rivals, the waiting staff. The class of '69 elected Jensen honorary third term senior, and he more than lived up to the office. Senior Ditch Day saw Beaver's stack backfire and a dramatic rise in the concrete industry. To cap everything off, elephants were seen by reliable witnesses in the lounge.

The traditional activities of Ricketts were continued in more or less haphazard form throughout the year. The social program (What social program?) was almost nonexistent, due in part to financial problems. The athletic program had its ups and downs, with creditable performances coming in interhouse basketball and football and in Discobolus competition. The present sophomore class continued not to cool the brake drum rivalry, and the Ricketts entries in Interhouse Sing both placed last, although they proved to be of immense entertainment value.

An incredible variety of punts helped to fill some of the time of most of the men of Ricketts, and all of the time of some others. Monopoly, hearts, and euchre triumphed over bridge at the card table. In the courtyard, trayball was king, to the delight of Harold Brown and the dismay of Kaufman, whose room ate prodigious numbers of tennis balls and whose windows just plain ate it. And the pot smelled worse and worse.

In preparation for life after Tech, a number of Ricketts men embarked on a series of battles with toy guns and squirt pistols. The highlight of these punts was the sundown duel between Inflato-Wart, the Keeper of the Iguana, and Wily Gook, with the latter naturally emerging victorious over his hapless and honest opponent. No less athletic.

In October, 1968, Ricketts House, traditionally the home for wayward Jews, Polacks, Wops, gooks, Catholics, Buddhists, atheists, scientologists, and a few token Wasps, once again opened its doors to returning inmates and a fresh crop of frosh. The latter, prohibited by the powers that be from enjoying the pleasures of initiation, had to content themselves with a somewhat dampened serenade of the Oxy girls' dorms.



Freshmen and sophomores display their cool at the first house exchange.

First term proceeded smoothly, with the bright frosh quickly learning the finer points of punting. Interhouse Dance at Ricketts demonstrated its occupants' concern with the outside world. Featured were not only a realistic Vietnamese village and Saigon bar complete with cooperative B-girls, but also a handful of genuine gooks who shot at spectators from the jungle.

The highlight of second term and, for that matter, the entire year was the unforgettable Apache '69. Attending the event, much to their later chagrin, were about twenty freshman blind dates from Mary Kimberly Hall at Scripps. Apache '69 also heralded the first public demonstration of the masterly work of St. Mouse the Dragon-Creator. Plied with liquors of varying hues—purple, red, white, pink, and green—the innocent young damsels soon came apart at the seams. The results were incredible but true, as can be attested by Chip ("Can we do it in half an hour?") Romeo and Rudy "38-D" Dam. Regrettably, dates from Kimberly were almost impossible to obtain thereafter.

In February, half the house and a like number of sweet young things from Claremont took off for a weekend of sensitivity training in secluded Brea Canyon. Although the benefits of such training remain unclear in Ricketts, all attending had a good time, and the house gained a pair of virtually married RA's in preparation for next year.

Late in second term both ASCIT and house elections were held. The ASCIT election marked the campus-wide triumph of SENSITIVITY over Sam "Ego Man" Keys. The house elected Jensen as president, Hall as veep, Mike "Featurette!" Broido as social chairman, Cooper as secretary, treasurer as Horning, Woods as librarian, and MacInnes, Bondow, and Helm as athletic managers. Blondow also got elected House Virgin and served a term as a freshman UCC. Finally, Crazy Dave "The Human Streak" Anderson replaced Hirsh as RLPL, the latter choosing to devote his time to his biochemical pursuits.





Lohman displays perfect trayball form . . .

were Satyrmens Lohman and Tarjan, who kept their evenings, black books, and beds filled with a wide variety of young ladies. Lohman also spent some time learning to cut bricks, and Romeo took up farming. Alley wrestling went passe after Roullard's three-point landing in which he managed to break all three points.

A pair of records were set during the year that will, in all probability, stand forever. Buland munched the most expensive Tommy's Burger in history, and Craig Nelson, car, and five passengers emerged unscathed after a 540° bat-turn following Schultz's birthday party at the Cat Patch.

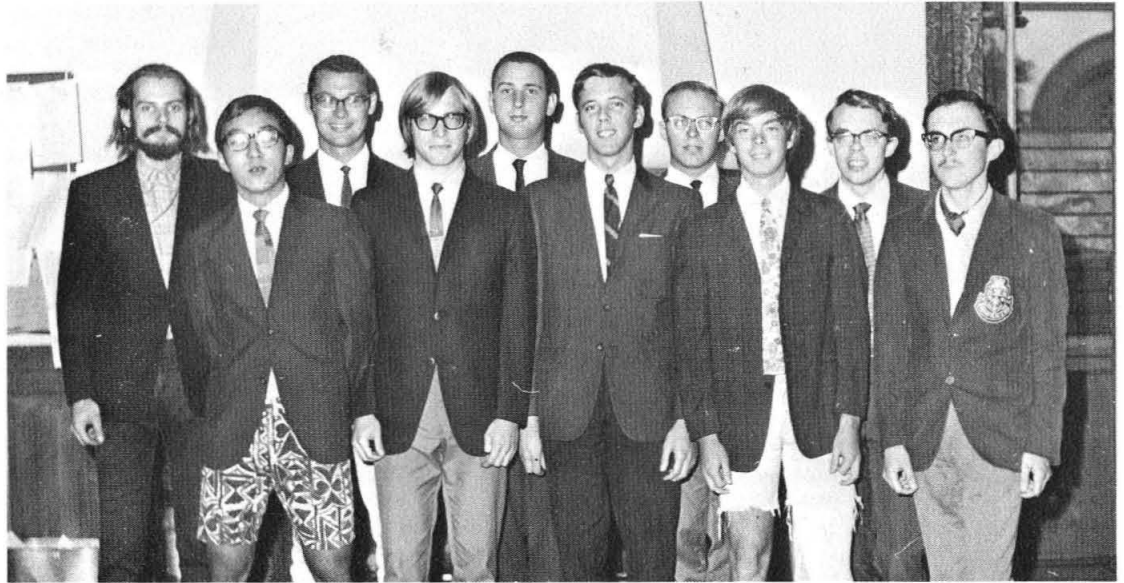
Needless to say, life in Ricketts was neither quiet nor untroubled. Berkey and Davis entertained the campus and community with outdoor concerts over their Altec-Lansing and JBL speakers. The infamous Triumvirate antagonized the house through their actions, their official organ, the Purple Press, and their unofficial organ, the coke machine. The Zap Comics crowd and the waiters antagonized each other, and the Plop antagonized everyone.

"You lose, Ric! No wall."



# RICKETTS HOUSE

## SENIORS



FIRST ROW: J. Okada, President; B. Tarjan, B. Enenstein, D. Hey, G. Smith. SECOND ROW: P. Rumsey, E. Jensen, Treasurer; M. Beaver, Vice-President, R. Gremban, J. Hockett. NOT SHOWN: G. Clough.

## JUNIORS



FIRST ROW: A. Beagle, Social Chairman; R. Buland, P. Roullard, A. B. Dangling, W. W. Weenie, M. Broido. SECOND ROW: L. Doberne, Social Chairman; R. Basu, Secretary; N. Briceno, Social Chairman; B. Gray, L. Lee. THIRD ROW: D. Hermeyer, D. Reul, R. Lohman, T. Davis, N. Erikson, T. Metke, V. Cormier, T. Horning. NOT SHOWN: J. Pendergast.



## SOPHOMORES



FIRST ROW: A. Lo, B. Antaki, S. Insana, M. Lamanna, R. Tuler, B. Kast, R. Woods. SECOND ROW: C. Schlehuber, H. Waggy, Headwaiter; L. Lawson, J. Cooper, A. Lederman, L. Pilachowski, J. Hall, Athletic Manager.

## FRESHMEN



FIRST ROW: D. Anderson, R. Dam, C. MacInnes, D. Luippold, K. Pischel. SECOND ROW: R. Higgins, B. Waddington, T. Reynales, K. Neuberger, J. York, S. Bondow, Athletic Manager, John Helm. THIRD ROW: N. Berkey, K. Bloomfield, D. Holmes, D. Carey, S. Grandi, A. Yen.



Snatch Alley celebrates Kaufman Ditch Day.

A number of physical changes were instituted throughout the house. Carpeting and modern lighting were installed in all alleys. Not content with these improvements, the interior decorators of Cherry Lane tastefully and harmoniously re-did their alley, meeting with slight disapproval from the campus architects. Rooms 7 and 9 were completely renovated by the Institute, and room 7, with its magnificent card table, soon outdrew the lounge as the punt center of the house. Beginning second term, several black SRA's, including the irrepressible Smoky Robinson, lived in Ricketts.

Alley life in Ricketts was both varied and fascinating. Neuberger, with his bib-overalls and fantastic repertoire of homey songs, set the casual mood for Crud. Snatch was taken over by the sophomore coalition, and all non-sophs consequently suffered. Snake, with occupants like Basu, Beagle, Pendergast, and Luippold, was a study of contrasts and coexistence. Herc Alley, with the possible exception of Lance ("I want to be friends") Lawson is only rumored to have existed. L.D., despite the presence of the Plop, the Wad, Sherman, and Mouse (or maybe because of their combined presence), was remarkably subdued. In contrast, Cherry was always louder and higher. Prexy was the scene of running battles between the Triumvirate and everyone else, and in Up Your, reason reigned.

"Hi! My name is Lance Lawson, and I want to be friends."







Reynales, Neuberger, Antaki, and Kast show up for a dress meal.

The year in Ricketts was also marked by tragedy. During the year, Billerbeck, MacNair, Sacks, and Armstrong surrendered their freedom and celibacy to join the ranks of the living dead. Moreover, Taylor, Hockert, Leroy Nelson, and Beaver were soon to follow.

The greatest tragedy of all, the demise of the color TV, befell the house in March. Following a painfully beautiful funeral service for the departed, irate house members swore out a warrant for the arrest of the house EE's. In the lengthy ensuing trial before judge Pendergast, the defendants were found guilty of first degree murder, despite their preposterous claims of being able to bring the victim back to life. Should the TV be revived, court will reconvene and the EE's will be tried for witchcraft. As of the end of the year, however, the TV remained dead and buried somewhere in Steele.

Despite all of the changes and waning traditions in Ricketts, reminders of the glorious past were ever present in the persons of Koehler, C. Nelson, Rumsey, and Hayes. Moreover, two of the past's immortals, the Wizard of Oz and the Unbelievable Vick of Texass, made brief appearances. Dale Smith lives! With third term finals over, the men of Ricketts look forward to a summer of frolic to be followed by a new bunch of freshmen and a year under the benign rule of a cool RA couple. Rest assured that each new horizon in punting, each diabolical RF yet to be thought up and performed, and each taboo yet to be broken will be overcome by a Ricketts god.

# RUDDOCK HOUSE

The saga of Ruddock continued into the 1968-69 year with a tale of the fearless upperclassmen hopelessly outnumbered by the powerful Frosh led by the courageous leader, Apathy. This historian being one of the latter horde, some of the details of the war of the worlds shall go unnoted. Needless to say, the said war, truncated and emmasculated by the Huttenbackian resolution and the services of Dennis Cox (the patron saint of all sopranos) began with the Great Reversal, or "How I Learned to Climb a Bike Rack into my Second Story Room." Pledgemaster Dave Turner found plenty of time from his study duties to do his scholarly work, since only one abortive attempt was made on his bodily security during initiation week.

One chapter in the continuing epic of Frink was closed in the decay of the famous alley four, once the fountain head of liberalism (or freaks) into a virtual bastion of conservatism. The delicate sounds of the ELECTRIC (substitute, as appropriate) will, alas, no longer be heard wafting their way through the skulls of all dedicated trolls. Instead, Ruddock has become the center of Journalistic Endeavor with the world renowned Bi-weekly Frink Dispatch edited by the fearless pursuer of the truth (with variations), T. J. O'Neil, esq. Since this is to be a chronicle (or just chronic) of the year at Ruddock House, the following are pictures accompanied by some articles from that Pulitzer-Prize-losing periodical and some poorly-written prose from another delinquent and lazy editor, the House Historian:



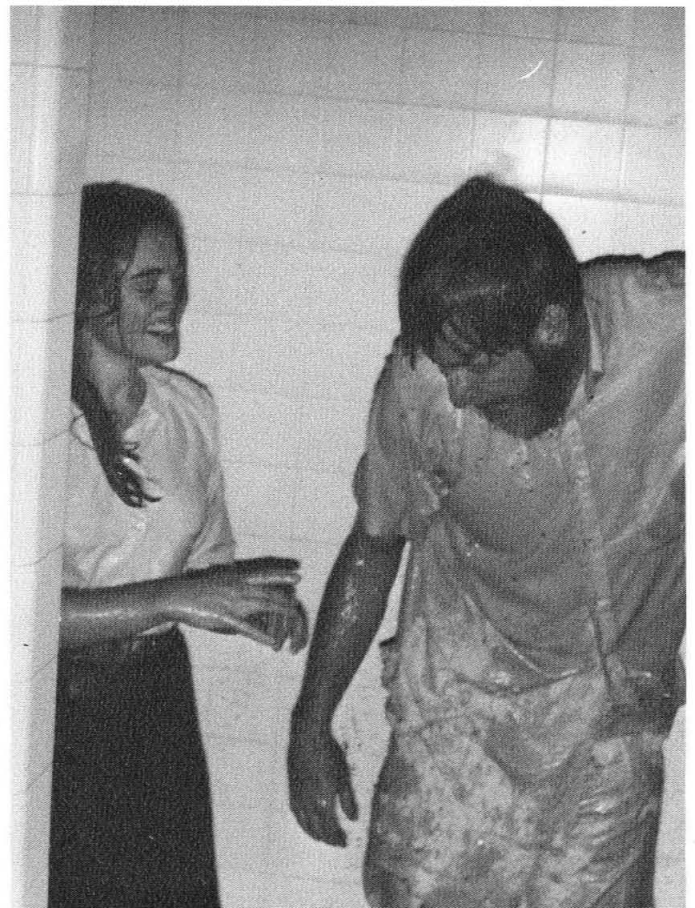
Building Interhouse — Friday Night.

FROM THE BIWEEKLY FRINK DISPATCH VOL I, No. 3

The editor at 1:00 a.m.—

With Interhouse Night rapidly approaching, and the weatherman as usual predicting clear weather while the annual unexpected monsoon builds in the Gulg of California (a gulg being similar to a gulf but typed too early in the morning to tell the difference), it is apparent that the House is slwo (also heading for the annual IT'S TWELVE P.M. FRIDAY NIGHT BEFORE INTERHOUSE AND THE DANGED THING ISN'T EVEN PAINTED YET party, may I suggest (humbly, of course) that every last person and alley cat in the House kindly get out there and snake Interhouse so the Editor and Historian can wander off to Millikan and cut the rest of you poor fools' necks, snaking? With the passionate memory of Blue Slips still burned deeply on your minds, this is the time to get out there and kiss a whole week off, when it doesn't count anyway.

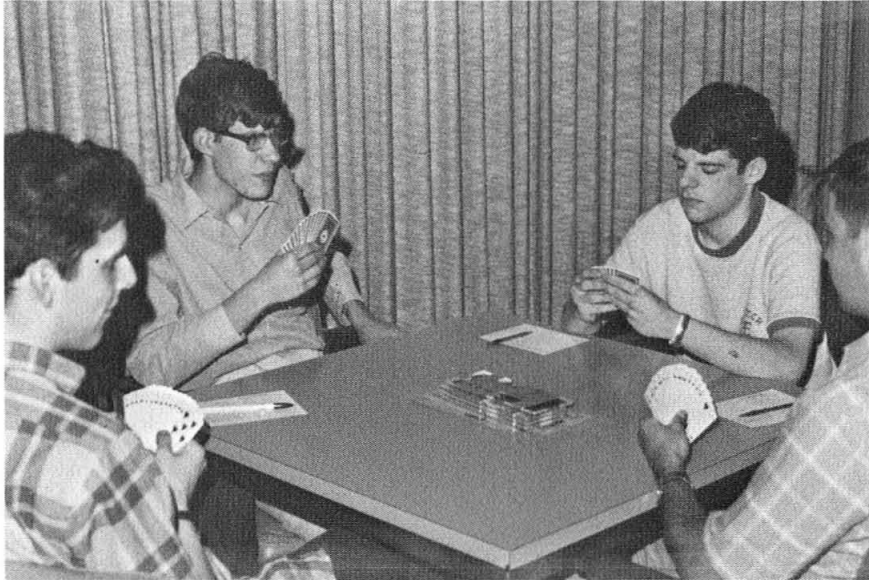
Well, with the help of (or perhaps, in spite of) Ruddock's crusader Historian and Editor, Interhouse Ruddock style got under way as expected (4:00 Saturday afternoon). Through the geniuses (genii?) of frustrated bridge-builder Dennis Kodimer, designers and laborers of Ruddock, and the Intersection dancers, Ruddock turned into a Serbo-Croatian village with shops, refreshments, and a twenty-foot diameter fountain (which no compleat Serbo-Croatian village should be without).



A New Wrinkle In An Old Sport—R.A. and R.A.-ess-to-be Denis and Betsy are showered by enthusiastic (?) frosh.



# Bi-weekly Frink Dispatch



House Activity stepped considerably, as the year progressed. After nearly flunking out two social chairmen, the new maintainers of the house immorality were cautioned to limit their wine, women, and song, (but not the rest of the house's). Resident Associate Denis Rydjeski's apartment became the scene of increased discussions and, well, let's have the FRINK tell it again ...

Between the Grad Beer Bash last week, the numerous receptions, and the discussions in Denis's room, it's been a good month for the beer and wine industry. But hold on, it gets worse—Glenn Spain came wandering in yesterday and complained that Father Havel was getting everyone in Page House Drunk? Really, now, Father!

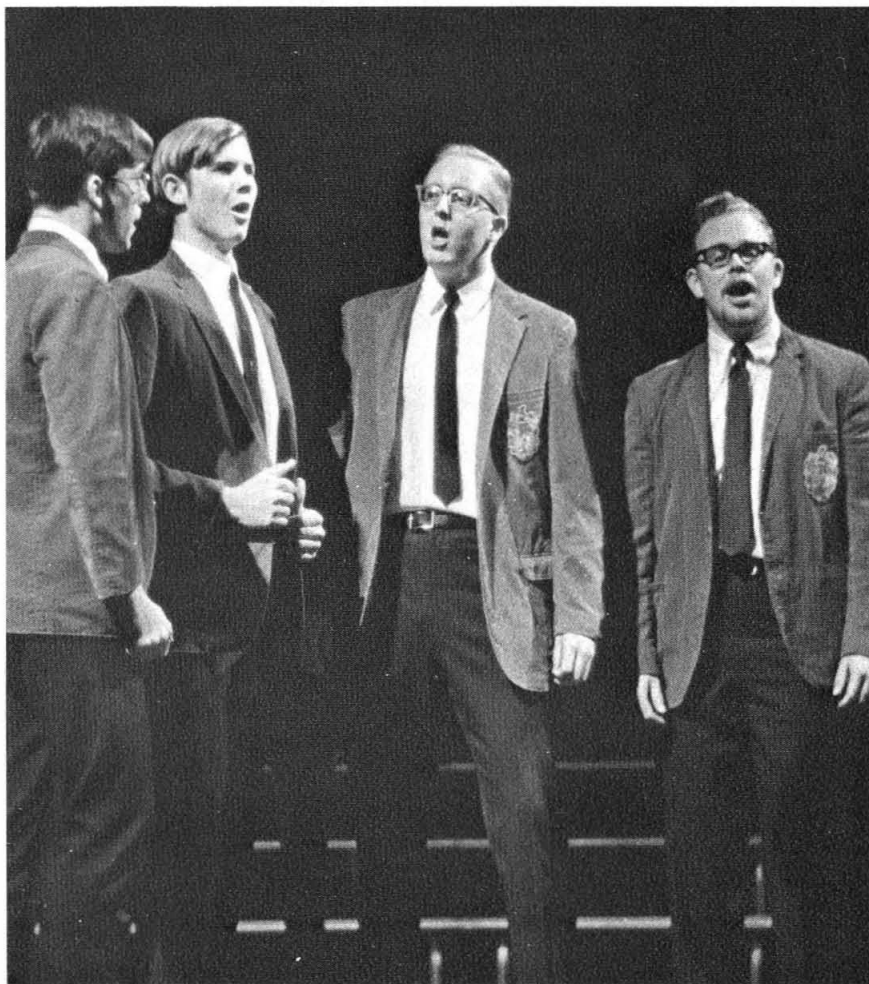
Lowly Blacker House felt the heel of the Ruddock conqueror yesterday, as the infinitely studly (!) basketball team stomped them 47-20. This victory should herald in a new era of invincibility for the Rudd Warriors. Now, let's see who we're going to stomp next ... hmm ... Fleming?! (gulp)

While on the subject of victories, it is definitely worth noting that the Ruddock bridge team took Page House by 70 IMP's (which works out, according to Dave Gubman—house librarian, bridge freak, and tolerant historian's roommate—to 20 victory points.)

The First International Toilet Paper Flushing Tournament between Alleys Three and Six came off yesterday, and Alley Three won it with unbroken series of straight flushes. (Say, that sounds like a poker game!) One alley was using a roll with a red stripe on it, and the Editor must admit that he got up to the fourth floor of Downs-Lauritsen just in time to find drifts of what appeared to him to be bloody paper all over the floor; a gross-out if there ever was one ... It might be said that Alley Six got rather badly wiped ... out, that is ...

On the subject of gross-outs (funny, isn't it, how I work into these things?), I was working the camera detail last night (due to the house off-campus resident member Moskatel again disappearing) at the Officers' Initiation Party, and so sat through all but the last five minutes of the party ... Almost TOO popular was the random transfer troll, Philip Sibly, who has had 22 (count 'em) letters sent to him by love-starved UCLA bods in the past three days!

(Ellipses record the dismay of the fiery Irishman O'Neil)



INTERHOUSE SING—We put on a good show at Sing, coming within a point of beating out Blacker. The quartet took first. Pictured above are Ian Kling, Bob Bell, Terry O'Neil, and Bud Blum, the Ruddock House winning quartet. What's this about having a stripper to compete with Blacker next year??

# RUDDOCK HOUSE

## SENIORS



FIRST ROW: G. Cable, J. McCord, D. Reece, G. Evans, M. Jackson, L. Shirley, J. Devore.

## OFFICERS



FIRST ROW: G. Wignall, Resident Grad; T. Tardiff, Librarian; J. Ross, Social Chairman; B. Butterworth, President; C. Van Horn, Social Chairman; M. Jackson, Treasurer; G. Evans, Vice-President; G. Cable, Social Chairman; J. Scott, Athletic Manager; J. "Crash" McCord, Secretary; S. Sando, Athletic Manager; D. Green, Social Chairman. MISSING: R. Lipinski, Social Chairman.



## JUNIORS



FIRST ROW: M. Marshall, B. Butterworth, R. Epstein, M. Kahn, J. Feinberg. SECOND ROW: M. Ruth, D. Pocekay, T. Moore, M. Sperry.

## SOPHOMORES



FIRST ROW: L. Guibas, B. Britton, W. Munsil, T. Tardiff, D. Green, D. Suitzer, M. Gaponoff, J. Lewis. SECOND ROW: D. Turner, A. Christians, A. Oldyzko, T. O'Niel, G. Demos, B. Penrose, G. Ruby, S. Smith, S. Sands, A. Strickland, G. Kandel.



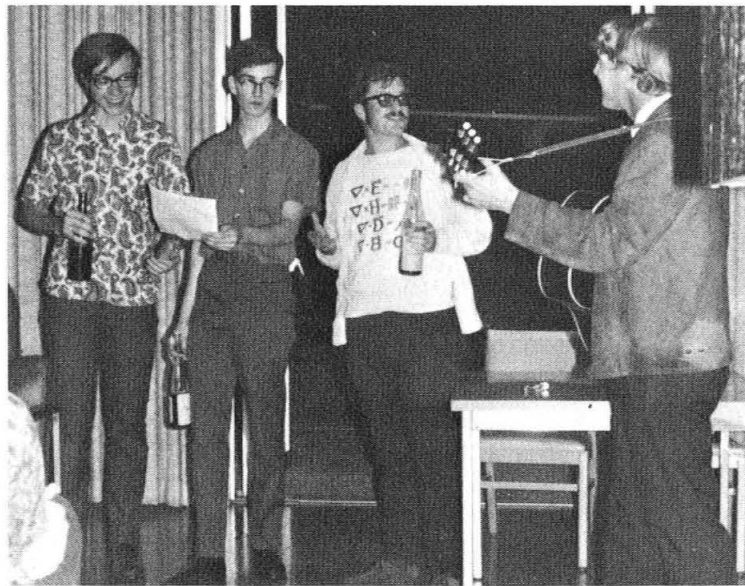
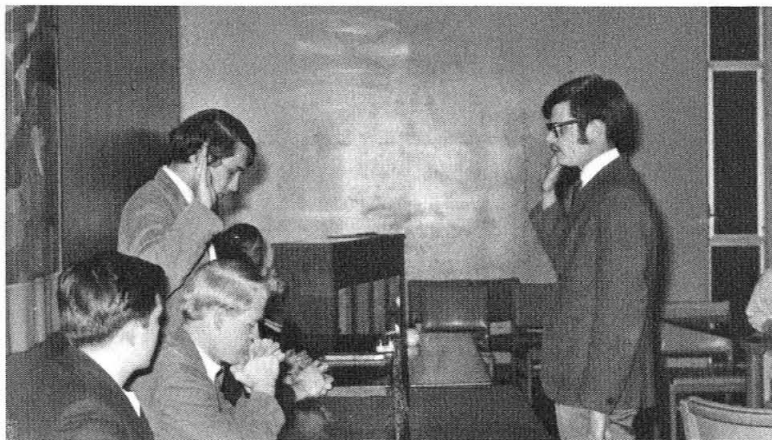
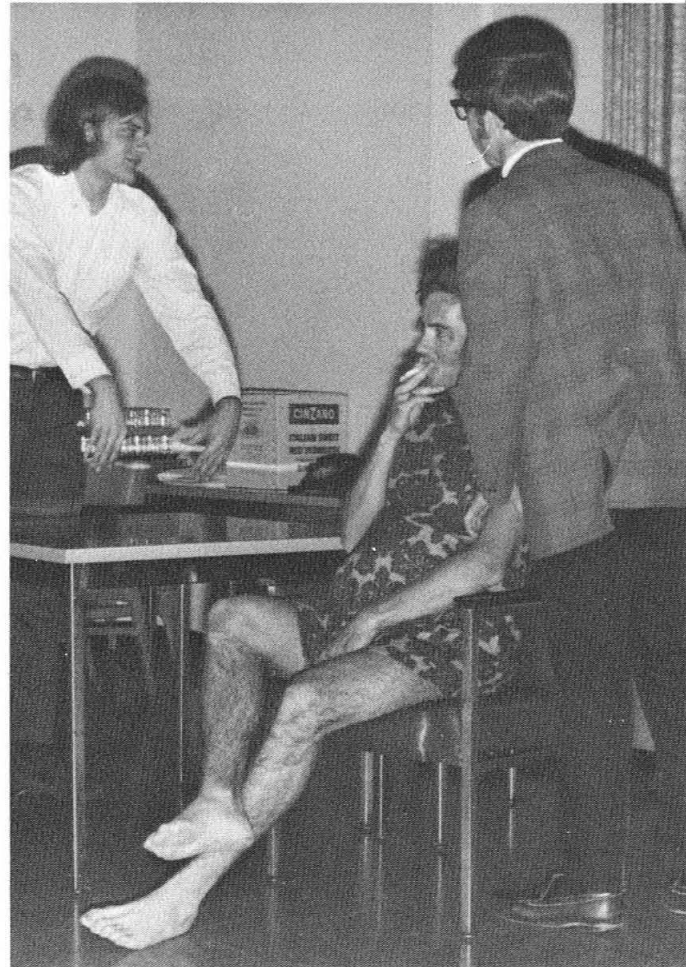
FIRST ROW: D. Cox, J. Simmons, C. Van Horn, B. Siegfried, D. Mosely, N. Bross, D. Gubman, C. Boswell. SECOND ROW: S. List, K. Harns, J. Ochsner, D. A. Smith, B. Rugar, A. Lewis, J. Post, D. J. Smith, T. Hedges, M. Shull, M. Chenng, J. Scott, J. Ross, N. Pendegrift, B. Blum, D. Agnew, B. Bell.

## FRESHMEN

As the end of the year approached, Ruddock, too, was involved in the controversy on campus, and Ruddock members, active in student body officers and extracurricular activities, were also concerned with changes at Tech—the decision to go coed, the new president, and the new large crop of unsuspecting freshmen to enter the next year. Again, a final word from the Biweekly Frink Dispatch:

Somehow, the school year is again almost over, and the House will dissolve for three months, only to be reborn in the fall. Some old and trusted friends will have left, and a new crowd of frosh will burst into the Monastery, eager to try themselves against the Tech System. Over the almost narcotic sameness there have been some slight changes, some events of importance that will mark this year's cycle from those that went before. We have a new University President, a new National President, and, closer to home, the slightly unsettled feeling that perhaps some political consciousness is finally coming to Tech. In two weeks we have been presented with both those who would lead us to the stars and those who would lead us into the streets. That is the beauty of this particular time—the alternatives are still there. We are poised at a time of critical national, collegiate, and personal decisions whose effects may be with us for years, even decades.

So, as we make those decisions, through the summer and into the next year, let's make sure that we are making sound ones. Specifically, I wish those going to Berkeley well. I, for one, am cynical enough about both sides in the conflict to expect both extremes capable of using the marchers as cannon fodder. And, conversely, to foster polarizations here at Tech which would permit the same callous misuse of excited crowds as has occurred in Berkeley at the hands of both sides would be no less than criminal.





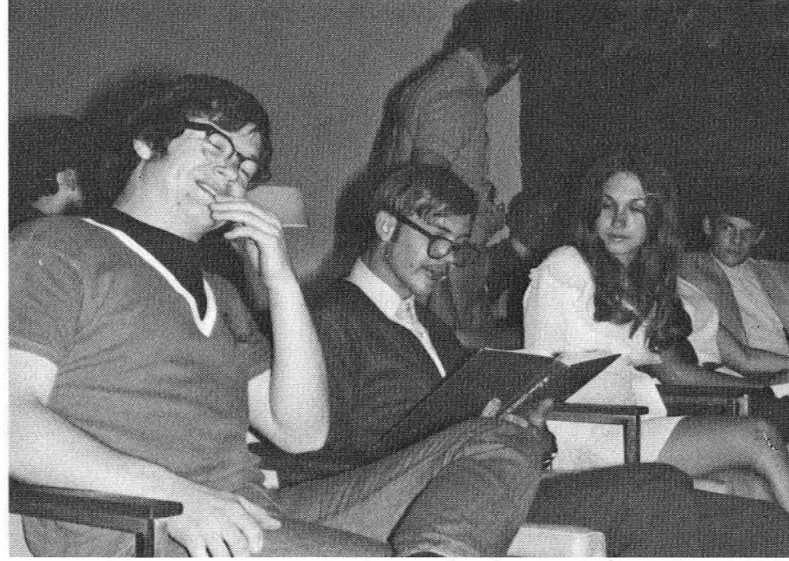
Perhaps we can continue next year, as in the past, a notably rare institutional trait of permitting everybody to stand for his beliefs.

So here's wishing everyone an exciting, prosperous, and memorable summer.

—Terrence Jay O'Neil  
4th Estate Representative

The article above said little about House activities, but it said a lot about House sentiment. Many Ruddock members were involved in the March on Berkeley, and every house member was concerned with its effects. Perhaps, that article shows the increased involvement of the House with the outside world. If one thing could be said about the 1968-69 year at Ruddock House, it would be one of involvement and expansion. The year was not characterized by House social activities, but by the members of the House expanding their interest. At ASCIT elections time, the call was "Ruddock Power!" But that wasn't its meaning. It meant that Ruddock was a base from which all its members were to expand their involvement.

Signed,  
Ruddock House Off-Campus  
Resident Historian  
Ira Moskatel



# California Institute of Technology

upon recommendation of its Faculty has

# MISSTO

the name of  
Department of Science

together with all the rights and privileges therein  
in recognition of the satisfactory completion of  
of study

In witness whereof, the Seal of the Institute and  
are hereunto affixed at the City of Pasadena  
this thirteenth day of June, in the year



*Harold Brown*

President



Technology

ferred on

N:

unto appertaining,  
prescribed course

the signatures of its Officers  
in the State of California,  
seventeen hundred and sixty-nine

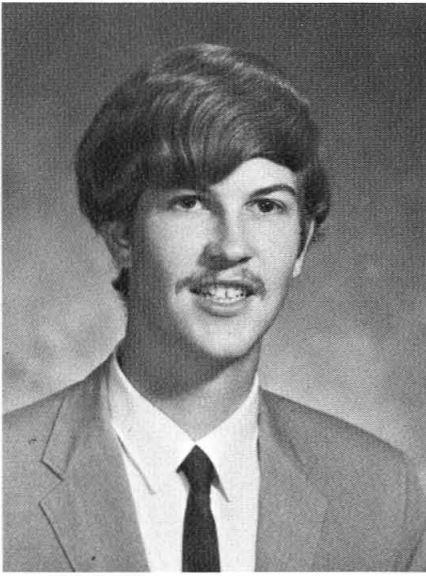
*D. Beckman*

Chairman, Board of Trustees

Seniors

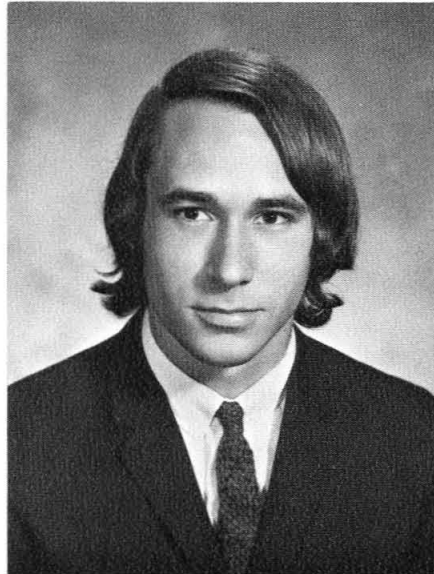






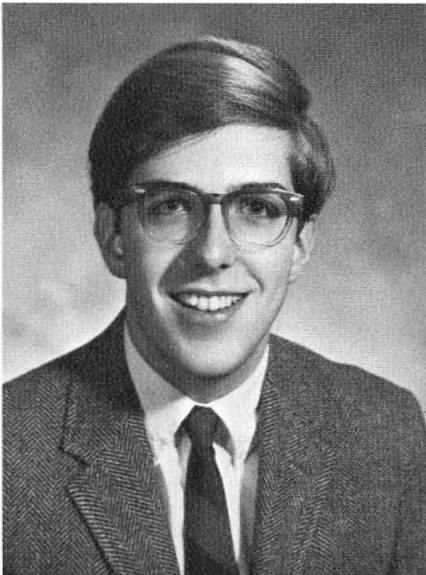
DANIEL HUBBARD ADDIS  
Fleming Ch

Hamster  
OOT-GREET  
Frisbee  
Unicycle  
Addis?!

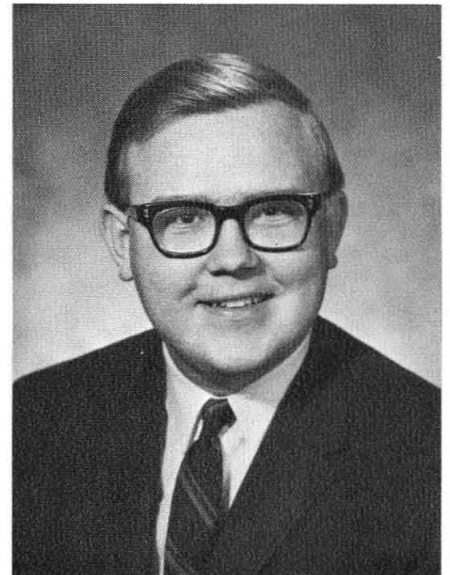


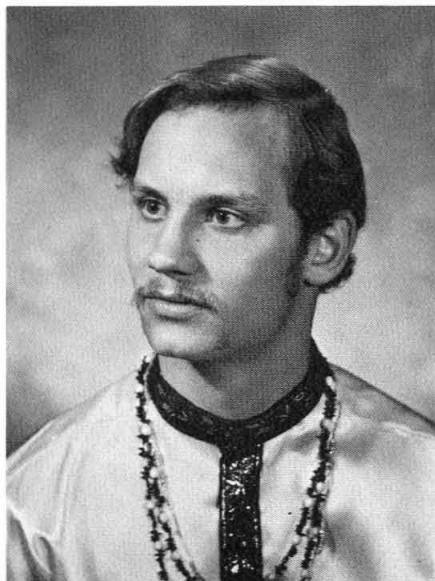
JAMES BRADFORD ANDREW  
Ruddock Eng

ARUNAS PETER BARKUS  
Lloyd Ay

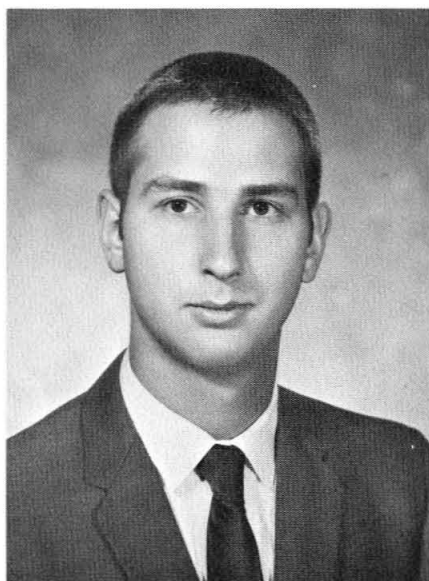


MARK LOUIS BARTELT  
Dabney Ma





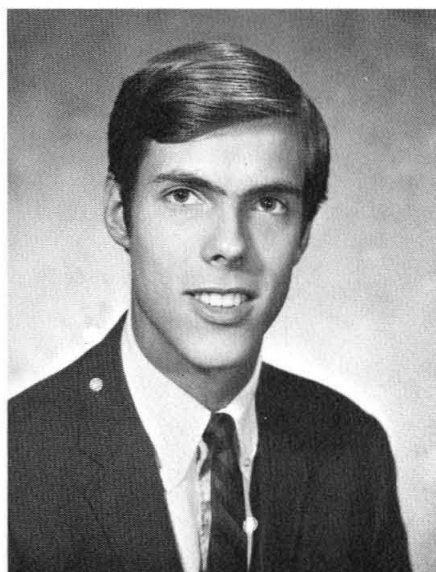
THOMAS DORSEY BAZE  
Fleming Eng



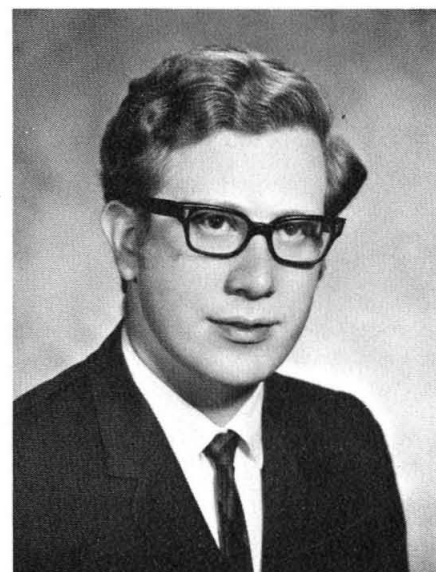
MICHAEL RUSS BEAVER  
Ricketts Eng



JOHN CHARLES BENNETT  
Dabney Eng

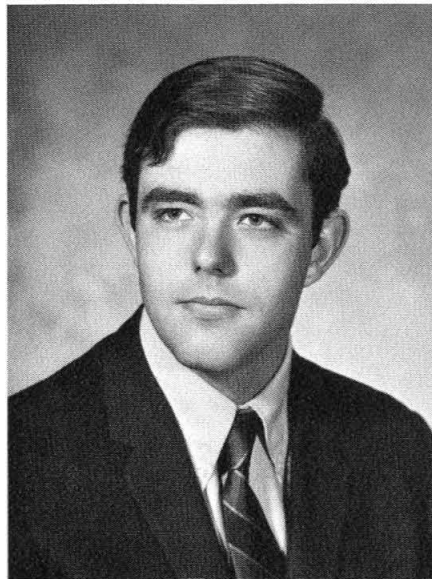


MELVIN HOWARD BERNSTEIN  
Lloyd Ch

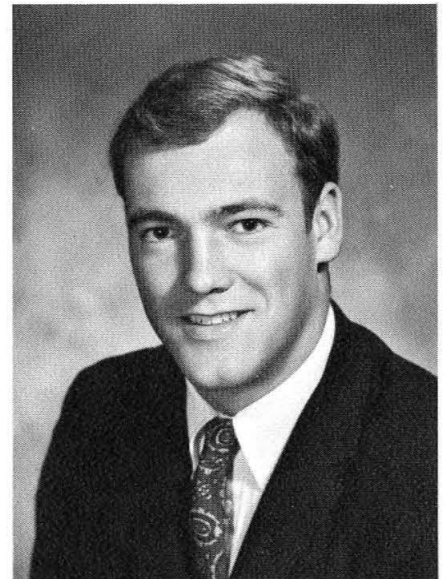




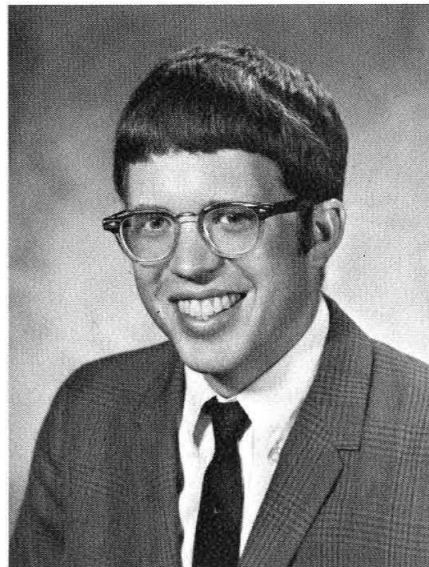
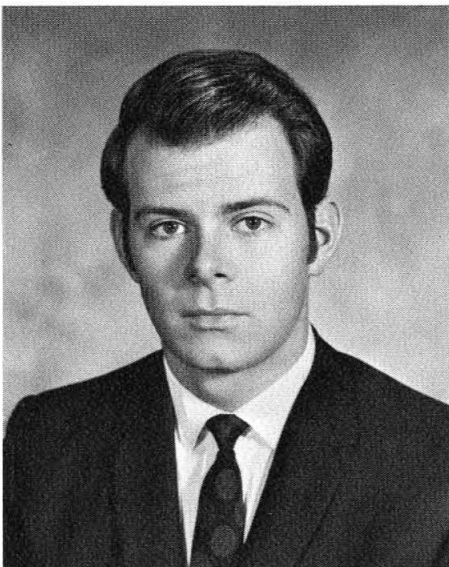
GARY NORBERT BILLERBECK  
Ricketts Ph



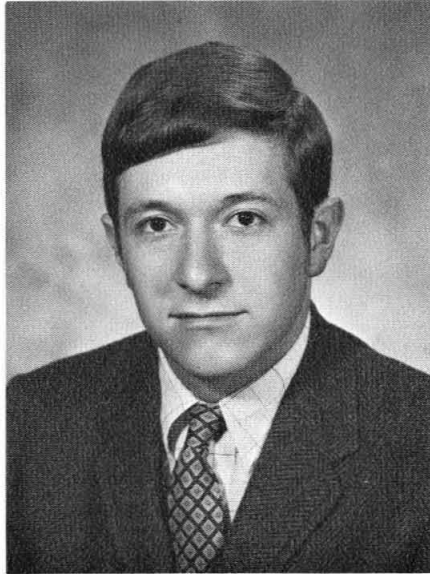
THOMAS DEE BURTON  
Dabney Eng



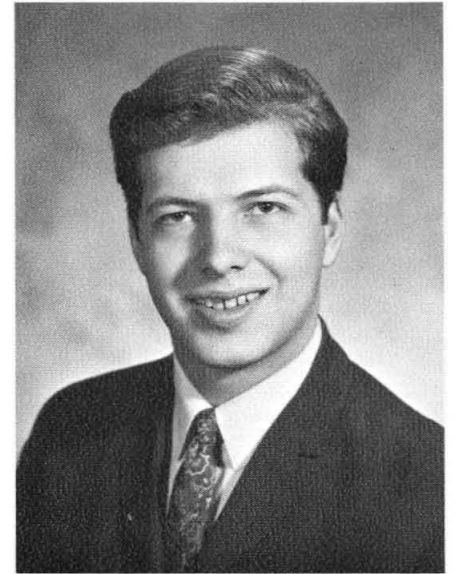
THOMAS EUGENE BURTON  
Blacker Eng



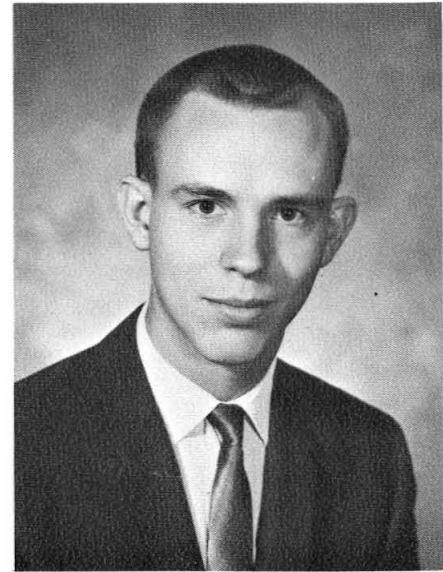
HARVEY RAYMOND BUTCHER  
Ruddock Ay



JERRY HANS CHIRICO  
Lloyd Ph



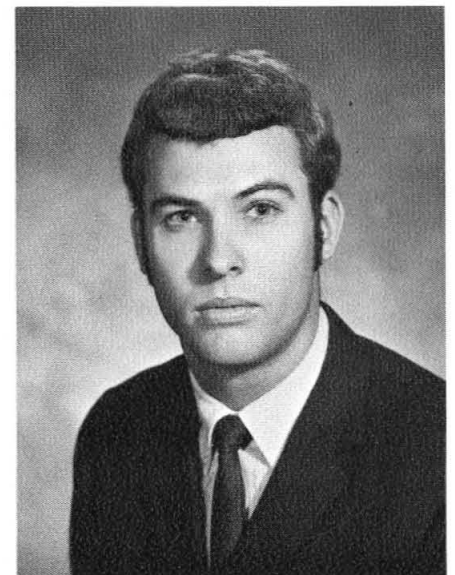
GARY DEAN CABLE  
Ruddock Ph



GENE ALAN CLOUGH  
Ricketts Ph

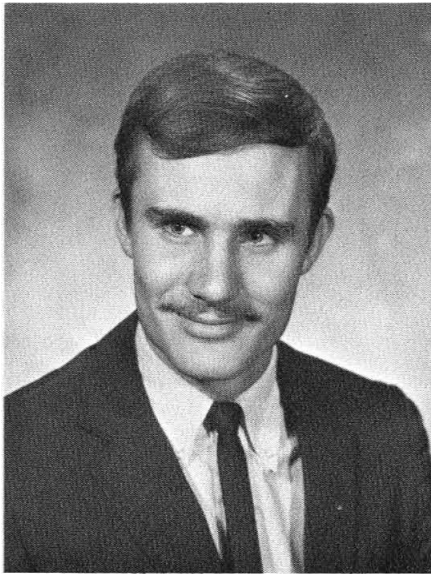


WILLIAM ALLEN COTY  
Fleming Ch

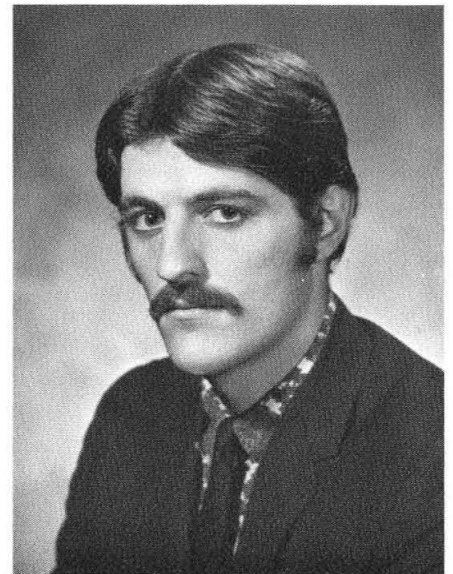


JOHN CHESTER CUMMINGS  
Ruddock Eng

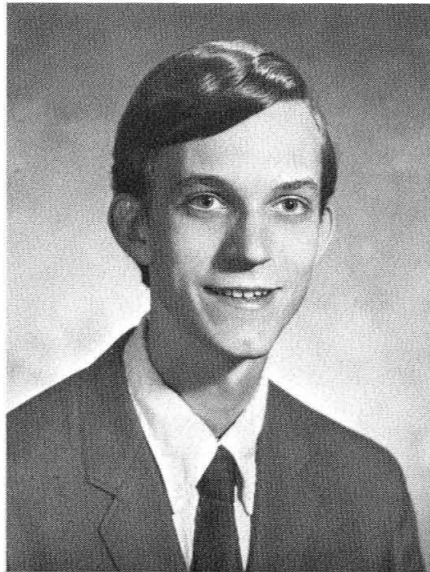




DONALD JAMES CURRY  
Page Eng



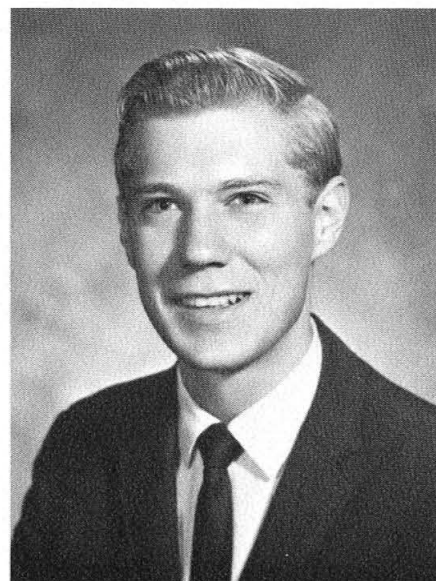
JEROME W. DAVIS  
Off-campus Eng



CHRISTOPHER JAMES DEDE  
Ricketts Ch

WALTER MARTIN DENEKAS  
Ruddock Eng

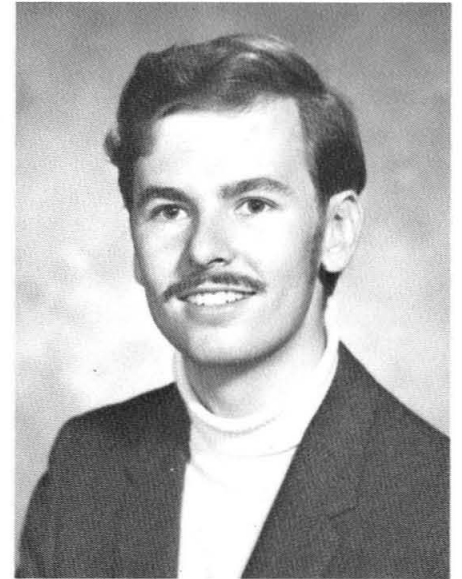
... creator of Boris Bedsmoff (or was it the other way around?). Ever anxious to prove he could sell it cheaper, Walt flooded Ruddock with everything from hot dogs to house coats, from used cars to airline tickets. Between sales, he got the Marijuana Brass to play for the election rally, and was the first to perform the Hallelujah Chorus with a Dixieland Band. A guitar soon replaced the trumpet, and computers lured away the salesman. After graduation, "Boris" heads back for the frozen midwest leaving a trail of artichoke leaves behind him.



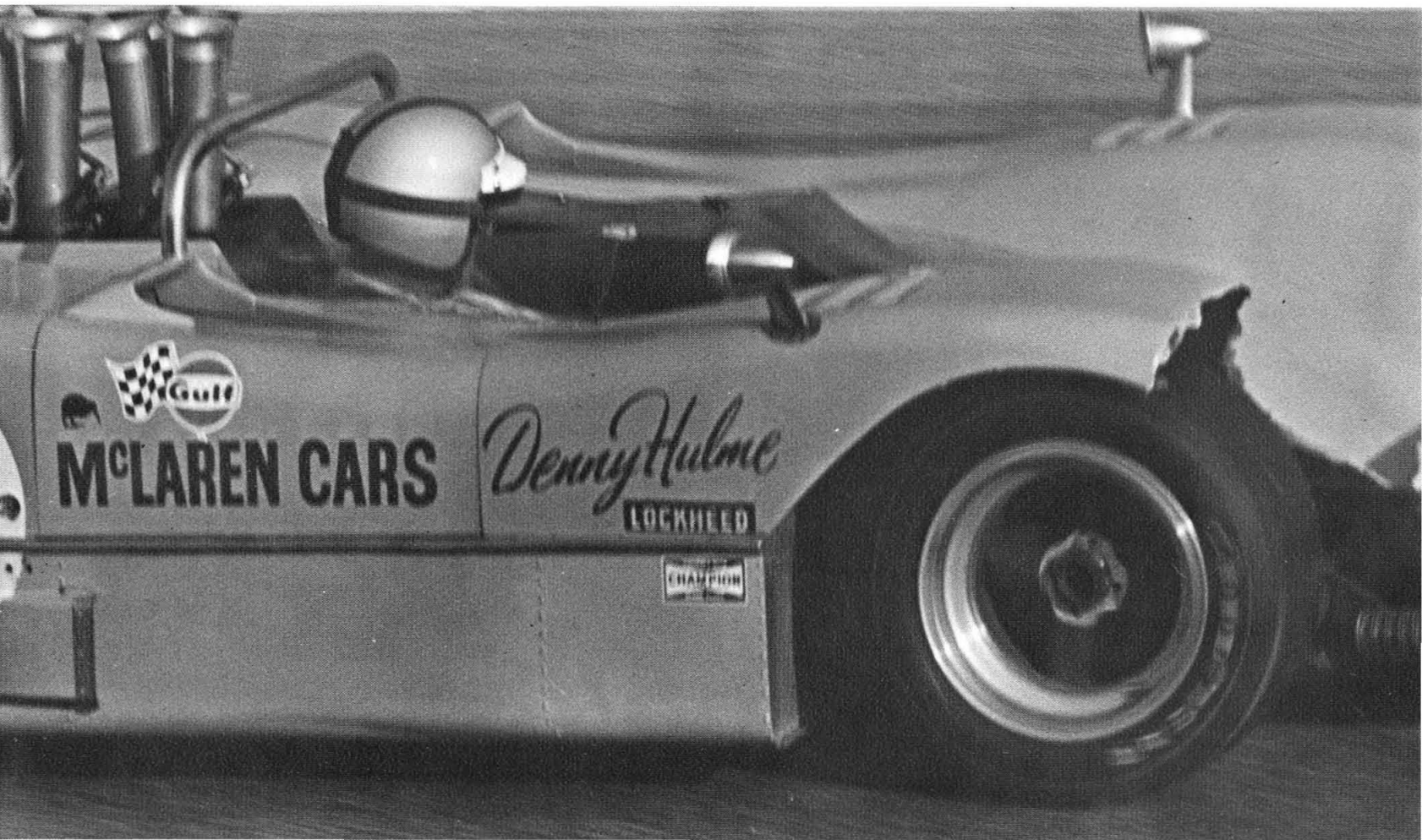


JOHN GERALD DEVORE  
Ruddock Ph

Forsaking the pleasant, smog-free climes of Santa Barbara for the polluted air of Pasadena, John came to Caltech as an aspiring physicist. Although POPULAR ELECTRONICS fascinated him more than FEYNMAN, and Math 1c almost finished him, he never wavered from his initial goal. After all, he had much too large a collection of physics reference textbooks to seriously consider leaving physics, and his grades never suffered for John was elected to join Tau Beta Pi. That John leaves Caltech a wiser man is clear from his future plans—back to the pleasant climes of Santa Barbara at UCSB.

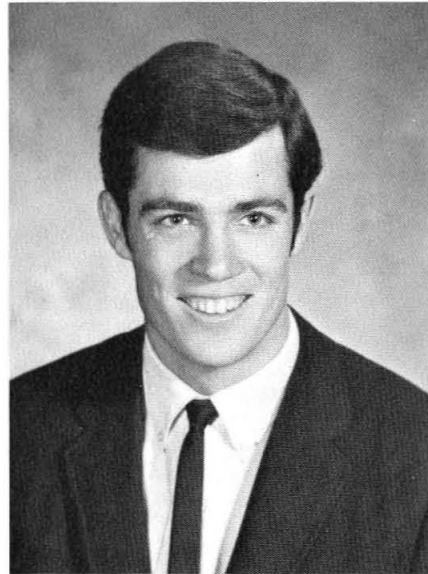


TED WILLIAM DILLINGHAM  
Page Eng

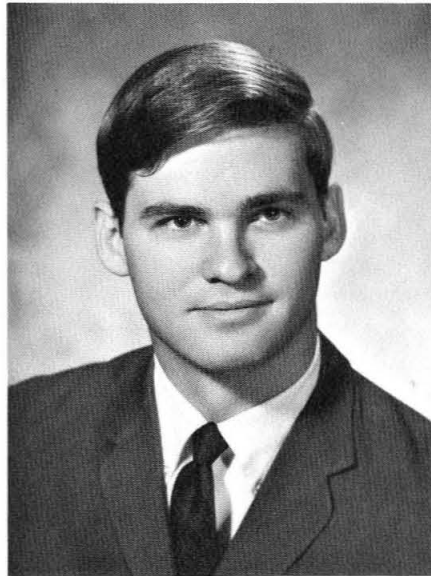
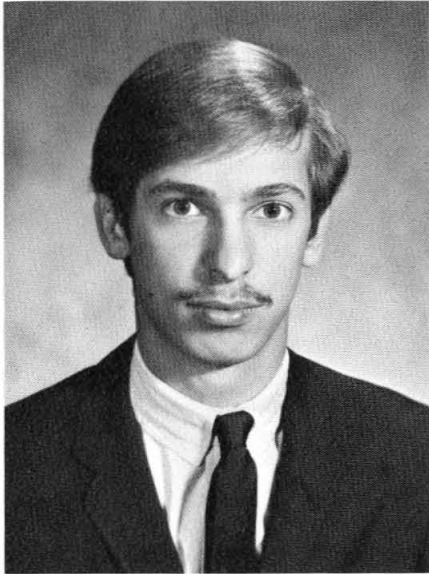




ROBERT MILES DREW  
Page Ph

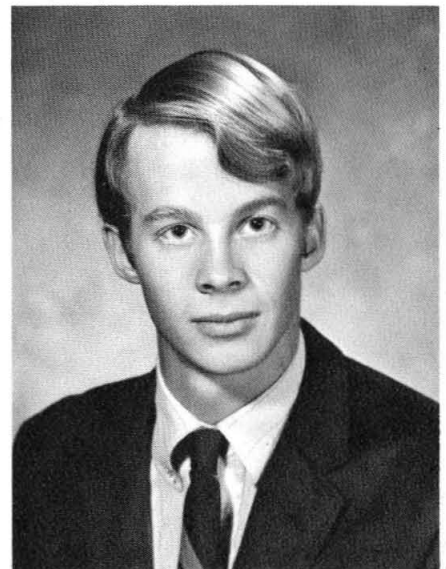


ANDREW JOHN DUELL  
Ruddock Ph



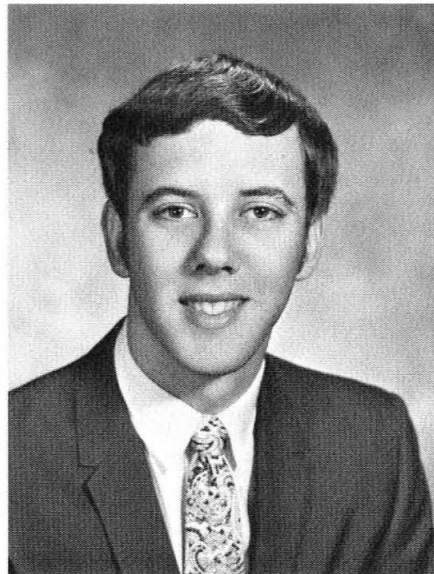
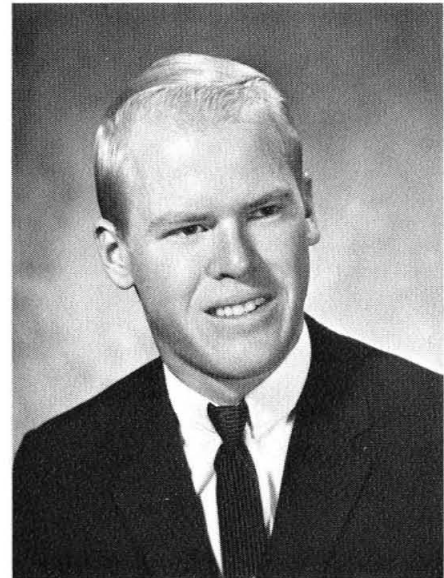
ROBERT ALEXANDER DUKELOW  
Lloyd Eng

RAYMOND WALTER ELLIS  
Dabney Eng

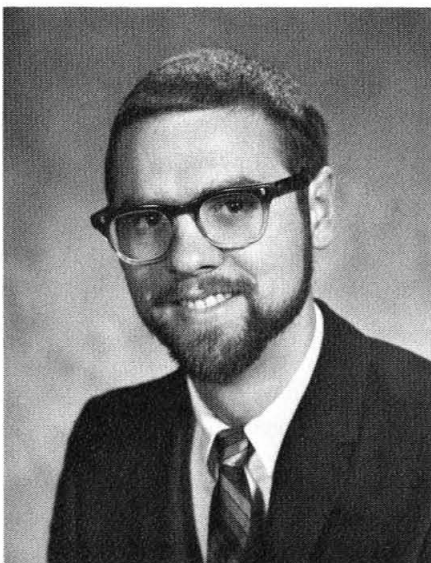


GREGORY WALTER EVANS  
Ruddock Ph

Once upon a time a frozen-orange-cube-eating, blond-haired (we say it now while he still has the hair) tennis player left his Nixon-land home of Whittier and rode his Mustang to Pasadena to become an engineer. But in that town where lofty mountain peaks look out to lands beyond (smog permitting) there exists the Caltech YMCA! Advancing from Freshman Dinner Forum to the Vice-Presidency, he finally reached the top: the Treasury. Meanwhile, back at Ruddock House, he constructed a massive wall in his room, but soon had to sally forth, first as UCC, and then as House Vice-President. With a second year transformation, our hero became a quantum mechanic and classical physician and may now live happily ever after.

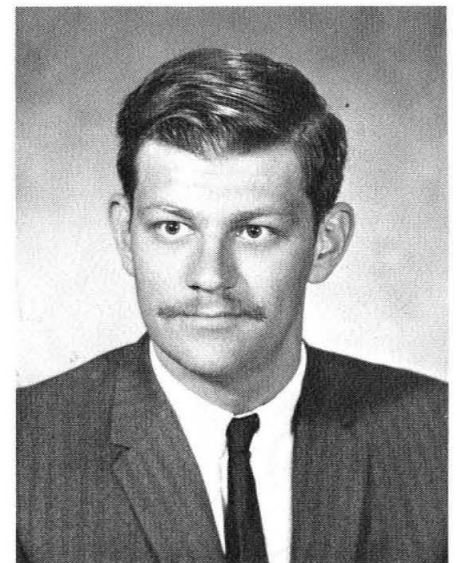


ROBERT LAWRENCE ENENSTEIN  
Ricketts Eng

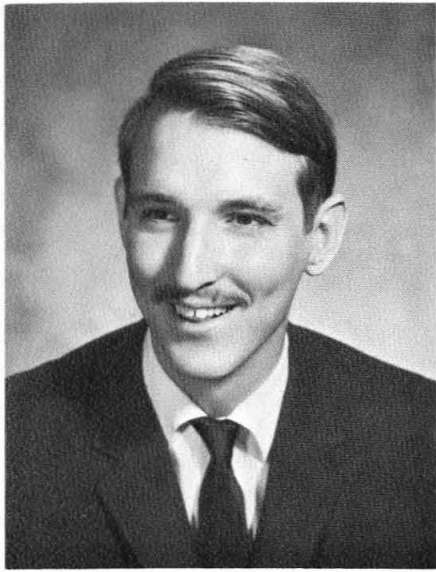


WILLIAM ALLEN FERTIG  
Page Ph

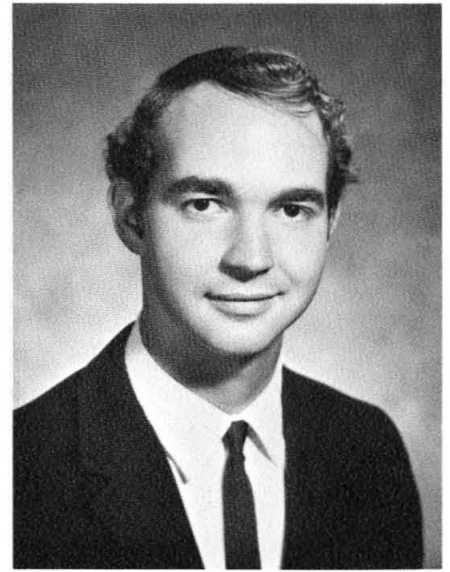
CHARLES HENRY FISHER  
Lloyd Ph



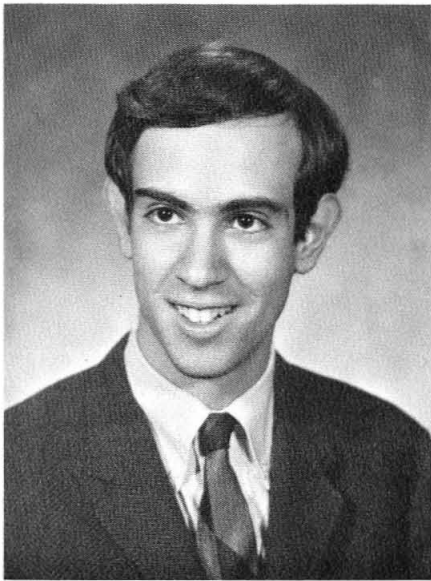




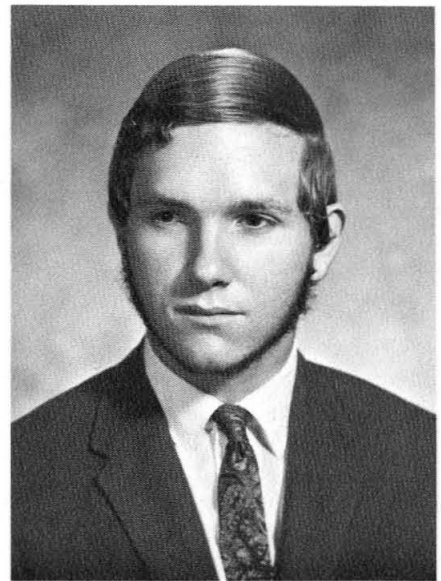
GEORGE FOX  
Dabney Ph



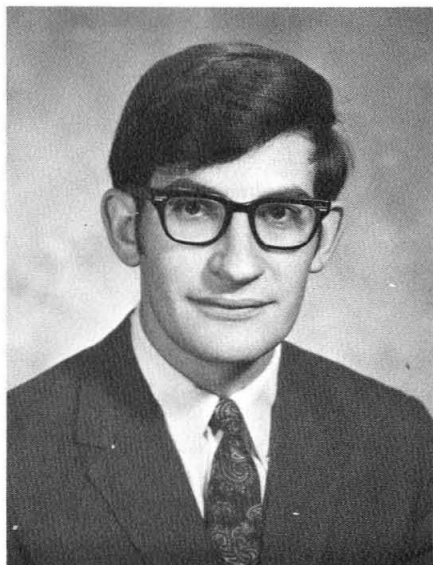
RICHARD KINTZI FRANZ  
Blacker Ay



MICHAEL LAWRENCE FREDMAN  
Ricketts Ma



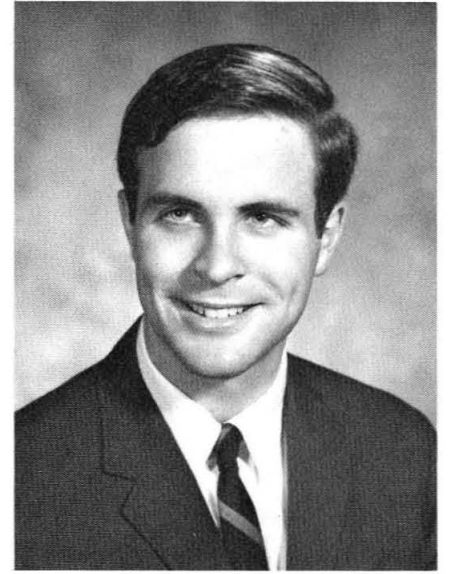
MARTIN EDWARD FROST  
Lloyd Ma



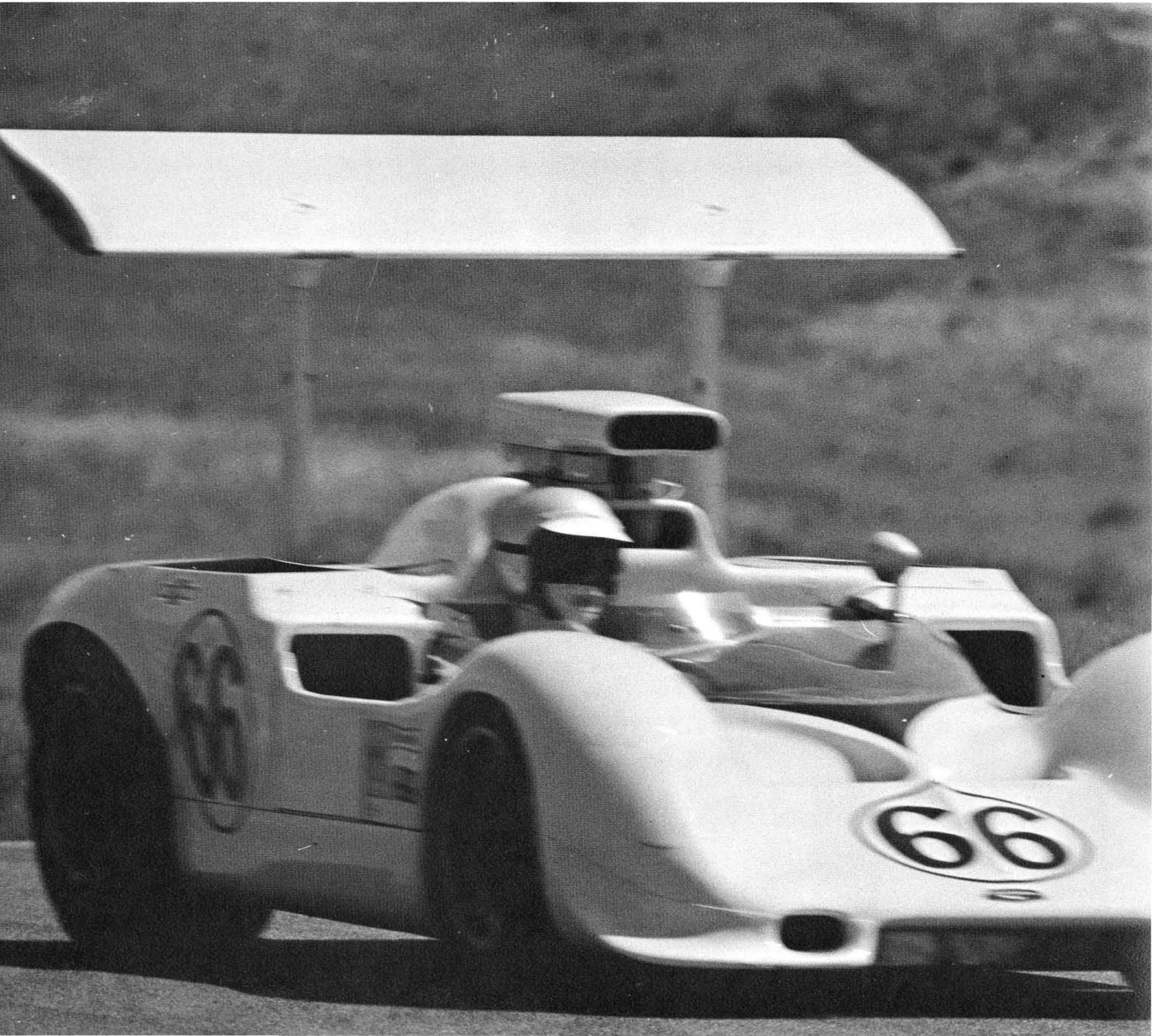
MICHAEL STEVEN GARET  
Blacker Ma



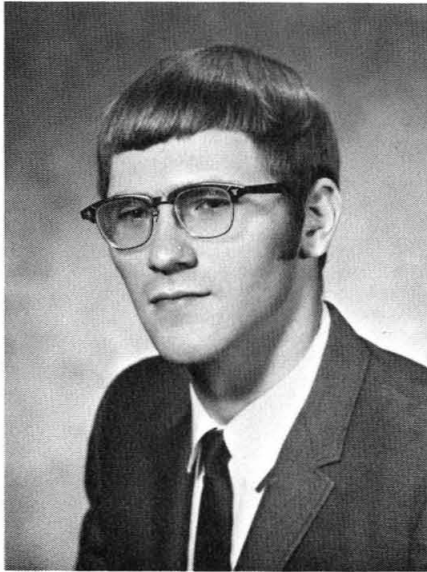
RICHARD ALLAN GILLMANN  
Fleming Eng



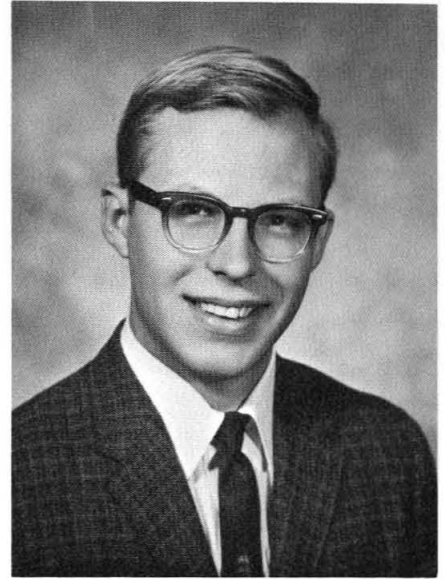
ROBERT PAUL GODDARD  
Dabney Ph



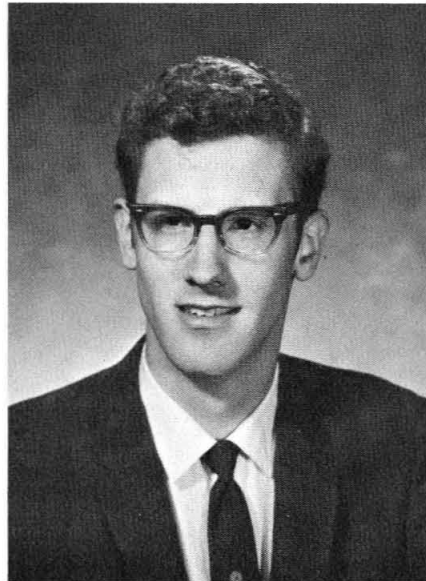




RONALD LEONARD GREGG  
Page Ph



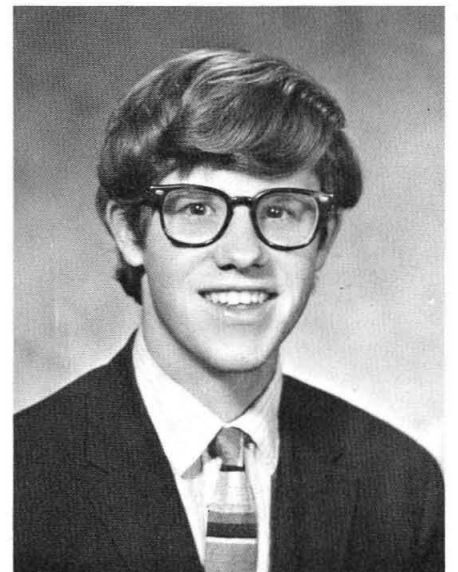
RONALD DEAN GREMSAN  
Ricketts Eng

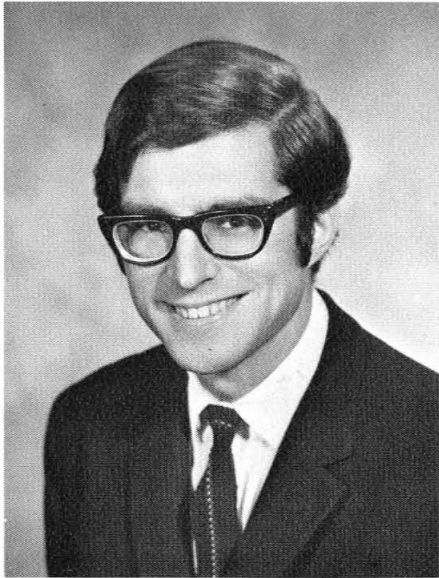


ROBERT EUGENE HAAS  
Blacker Eng

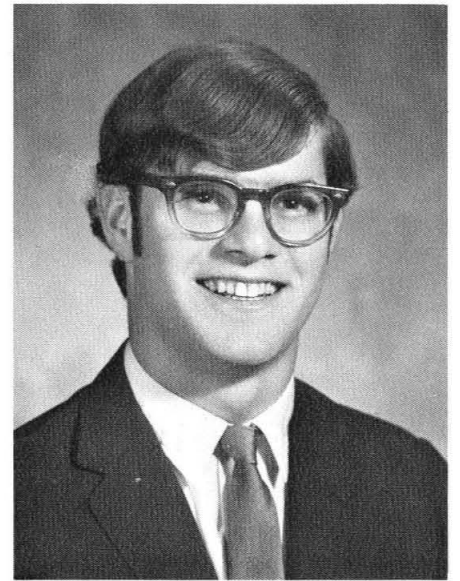
JIMMY HALL '57'

STEPHEN CRAIG HADLER  
Ruddock Bi

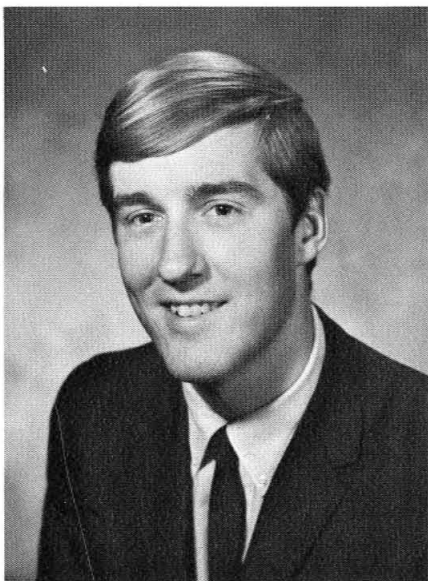




NICOS MILTOS HARALAMBIS  
Page Ma



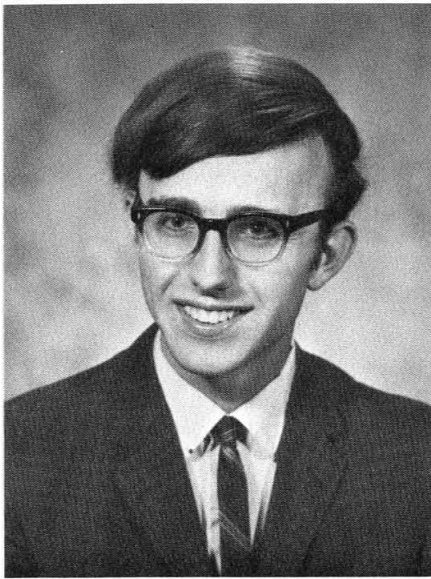
ALLAN MARK HARTSTEIN  
Dabney Ph



JOHN PRENTISS HEALY  
Page Eng

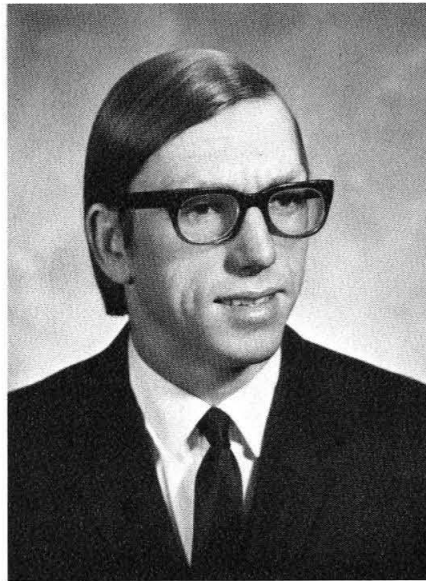




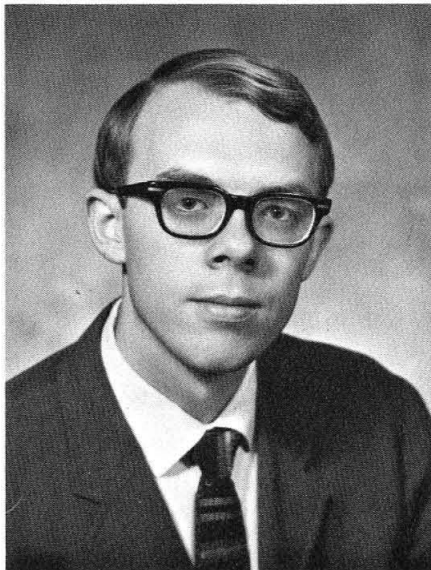


JEFFREY CHARLES HECHT  
Blacker Eng

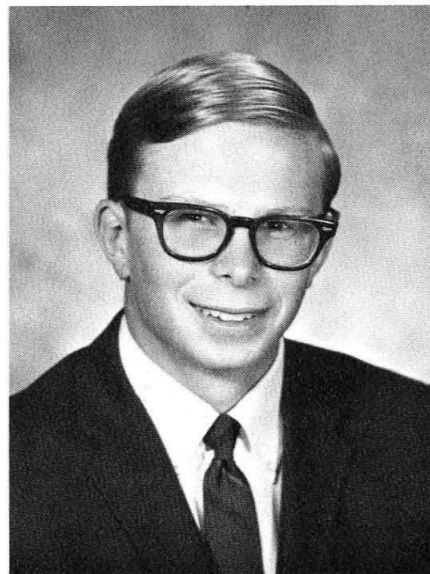
Jeff arrived at Tech from the Eastern metropolis of Nutley, New Jersey, allegedly to study (!) astronomy. Though his degree will say engineering, his real major was in committees. ("There must be a meeting somewhere that I'm supposed to be at.") Slaving over a hot typewriter for the TECH, he ended up as the business manager, where he introduced new innovations (front page ads) and yelled at the editors. He spent four years punting as one of Blacker's resident nuts. After escaping Tech, he hopes to head back East to study education and chase women.



CRAIG PETER HELBERG  
Ruddock Eng

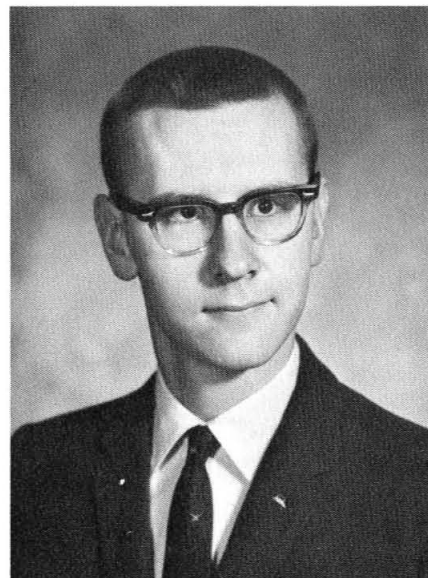
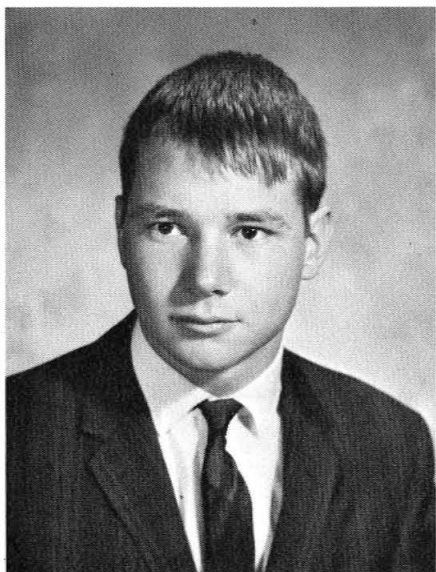


JOHN WILLIAM HOCKERT  
Ricketts Ph



LAWRENCE ALLEN HUNT  
Ruddock Ch

GEORGE ANTHONY JACKSON  
Blacker Ph



MARK SENNETT JACKSON  
Ruddock Ph

From nearby Alhambra, Mark descended on Caltech - a tall, thin CAP cadet known for his acrid sense of humor.

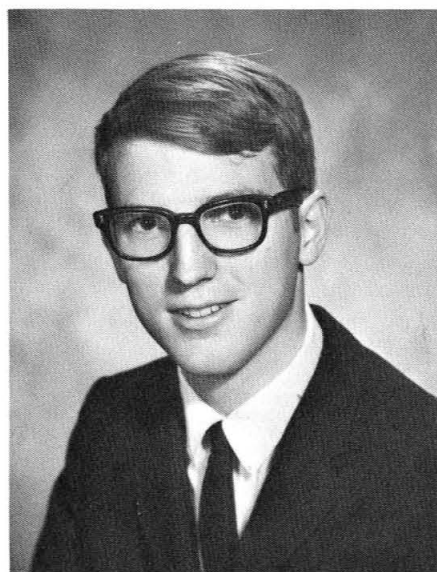
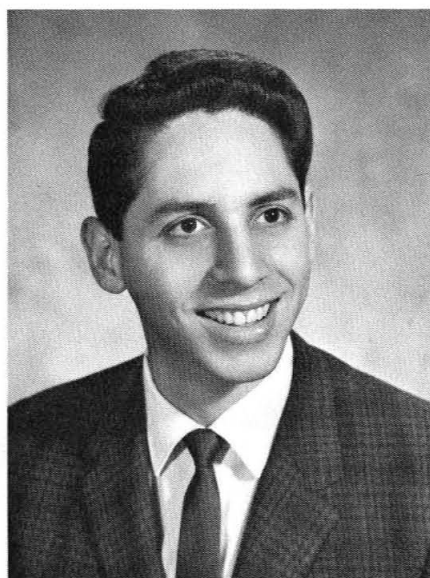
It's no wonder he had trouble staying dry before the creation of the JPL (Jackson Protection League). From these humble beginnings Mark rose to great heights:

- PKD president
  - Upper Class Committeeman
  - EPC secretary, and chairman
  - senior class vice-president
- and most important:

Ruddock treasurer.  
His library of great literature became legend through the campus. On weekends he sallied forth to win innumerable car rallies.

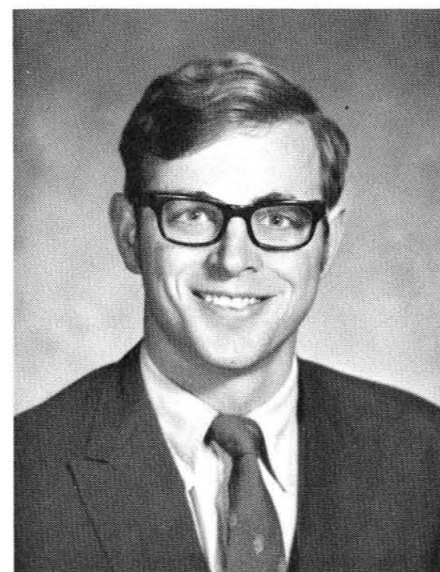
But this is not the end.  
The Vulture goes higher still!

HARRY JOEL JEFFREY  
Dabney Ma

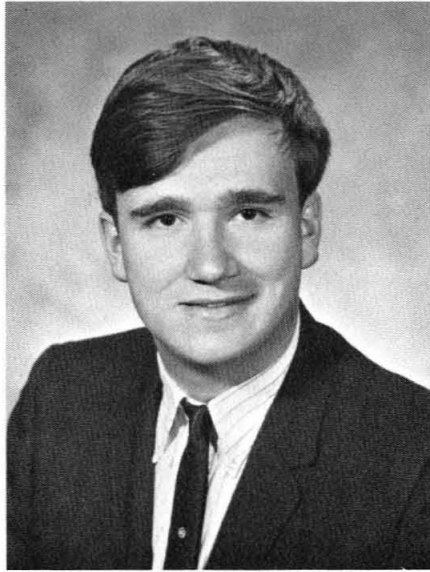


SCOTT WILLIAM JENNINGS  
Page Ma

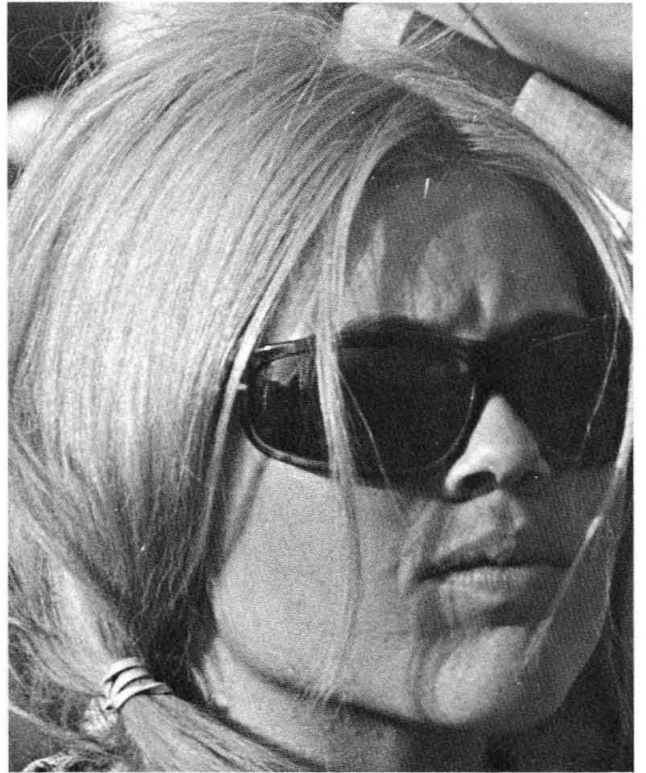
FRANK RAY JOHNSON  
Fleming Ma



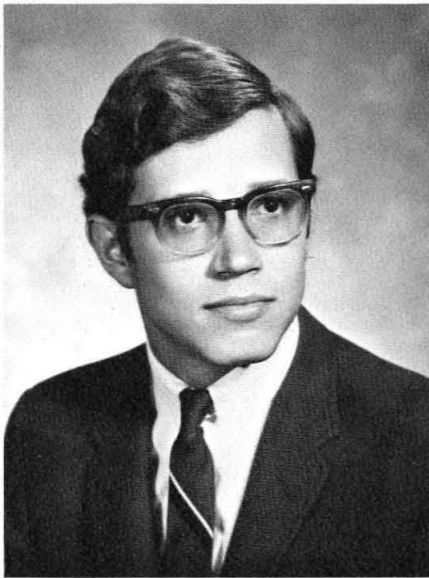




STANLEY ELDON JONES  
Off-campus Eng

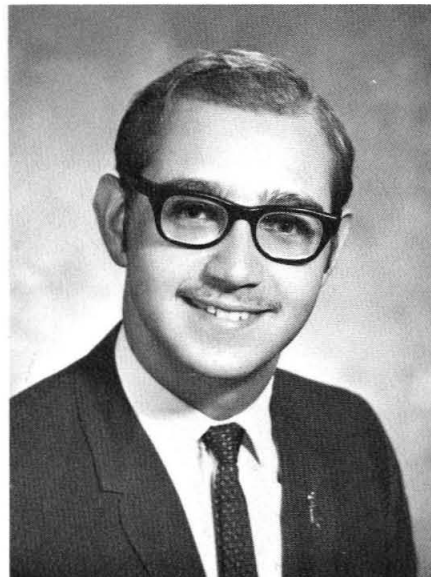


MAARTEN KALISVAART  
Dabney Ph  
He Endured



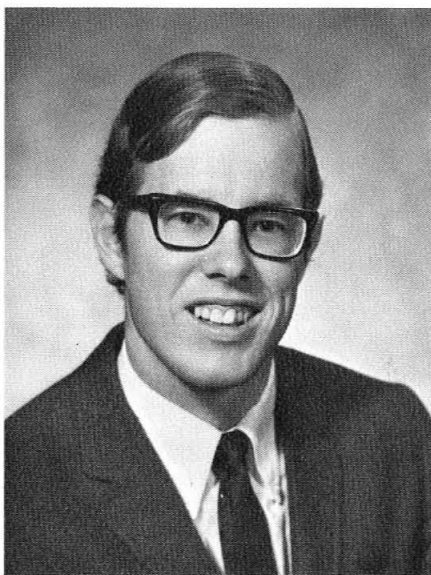
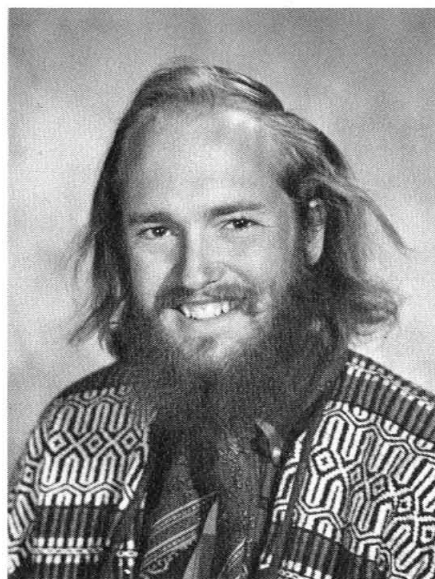
KENNETH SALEM KAMM  
Blacker Ch

A native of Chicago, accustomed to the excitement of life in a Mafia town, he felt Pasadena much too calm. So, with Johns, Hockert and Armstrong, he started off Frosh year with a bang, Princess Margaret the object. Success. Meanwhile the bright lights in Hammond's photochemistry lab proved too exciting to resist. Sixtynine Spring Concert tickets sold him into Glee Club, later managed and presided. Politics in Blacker were fun until revolting troops forced him back to UCC. Took up prexying Tau Beta Pi. Sole Cardinal of The House and Church of Blacker. The Two Being One and Inseparable, Life SANS End. To leave on a Mission, to Wisconsin.



BARRY RULAND KELLER  
Fleming Ge

Listen my stonies and you shall her (sic)  
Of the outside noseride of B. Keller  
It was on a close out 40-ft day  
Hair-rendous tubes at Wiama bay  
On his custom super mini contorto he did  
Six spinners ON THE NOSE whilst he rid (sic)!

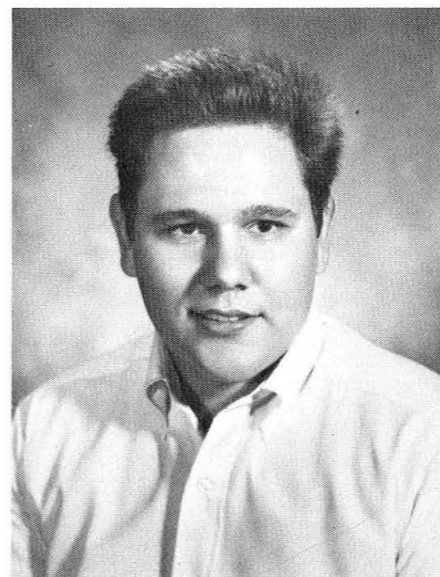


LARRY LEE KESMODEL  
Off-campus Ay

Larry transferred to Caltech from the University of Texas his sophomore year, electing the astronomy option. He joined Ruddock house and was soon in the full swing of house social life. In his junior year, he joined the off-campus migration with 68'ers Ed Thompson and Van Stoecker. Larry found off-campus life to his permanent liking, but remained a house member and participated in interhouse softball and tennis. The following summer he discovered L.A. and a certain girl in his new Camaro. His senior year found him sharing a pad with Dennis Kodimer and Walt (Boris Bedsmoff) Denekas, working part time in industry, and generally enjoying himself. Larry is an avid golf fan and played on the golf team three years. Future plans call for graduate study in physics.

DENNIS ALBERT KODIMER  
Off-campus Eng

Dennis transferred into Tech in '66. Rapidly discovering his MISTEAK and seeing that his course work had little use for his talents in electronics, his happy face, condescending attitude, and grease slicks from his motorcycle, appeared upon other scenes on campus: A computer in Keck Labs, a CRT display console in Booth, the 'EYE' for the '67 Ruddock Interhouse, the Fountain for the '68, and two years resident research on the ultimate Ditch Day Device. He joined the mass exodus to off-campus in '67, depriving many poor souls of his God-like presence and wizardly deeds. D.K. (handle-Super EE) is not noted for his humility. In '68 D.K. found an acute lack of course work and women at Tech worthy of his time, and started commuting to UCLA. He plans to do graduate work next, avoiding working for a living a little while longer.

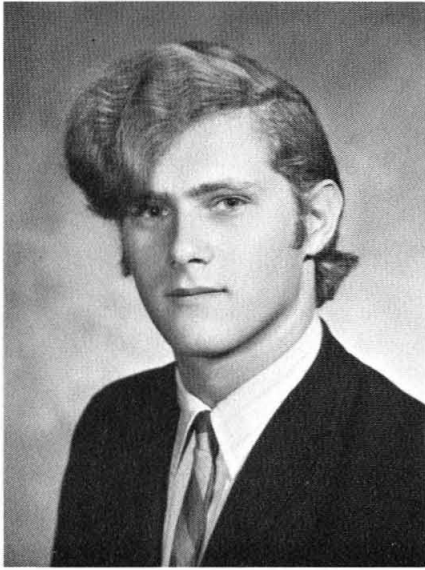




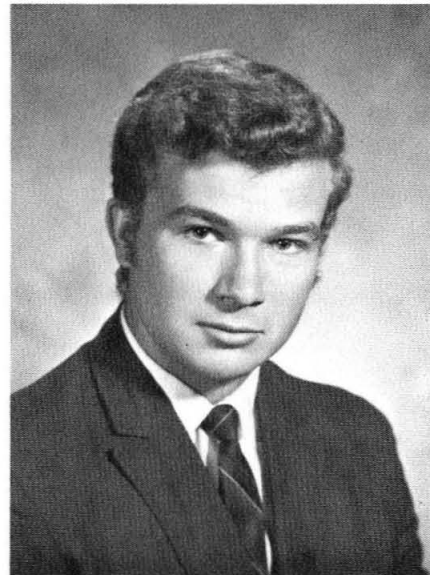


DAVID SERKES KOMM  
Lloyd Ph

EDWARD NEIL KORT  
Ruddock Bi

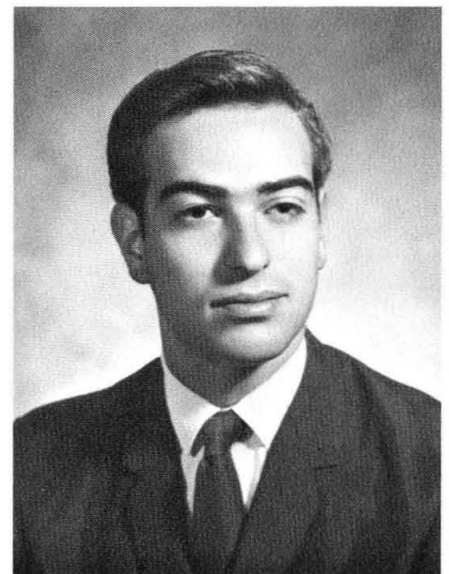


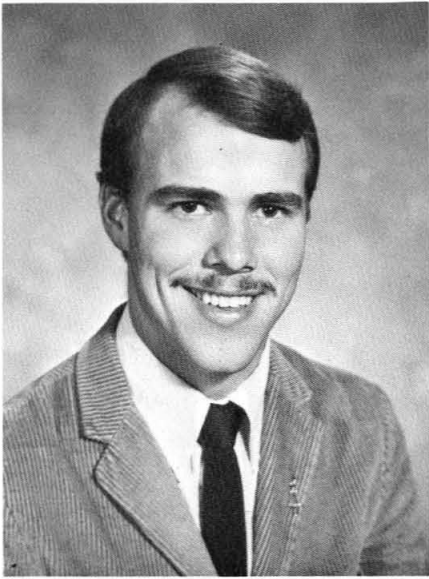
DAVID GORDON KUEHN  
Dabney Ph



JEFFREY LARSON  
Page Bi

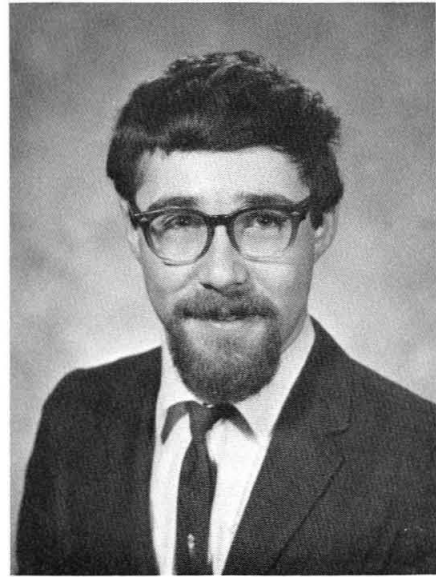
LARRY ALLEN LEBOFSKY  
Page Ay



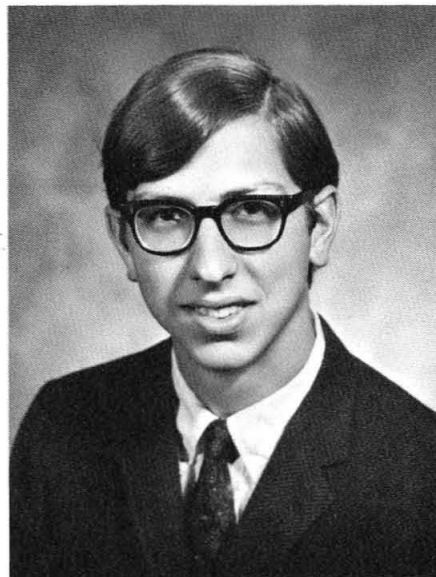


JAMES EDWARD LEININGER  
Blacker CH

STEVEN MARK LEWIS  
Fleming Ma



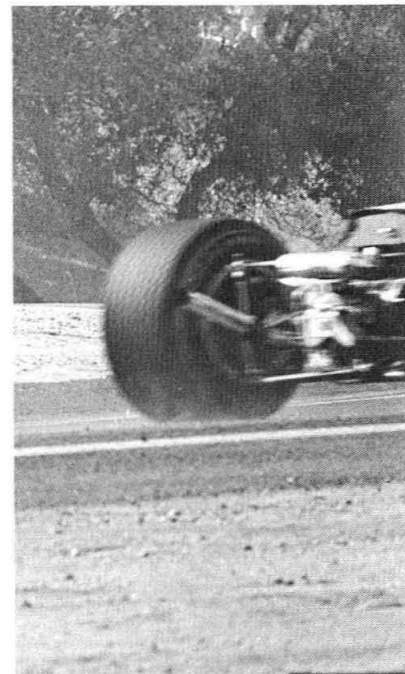
EDWIN LOH  
Lloyd Ph



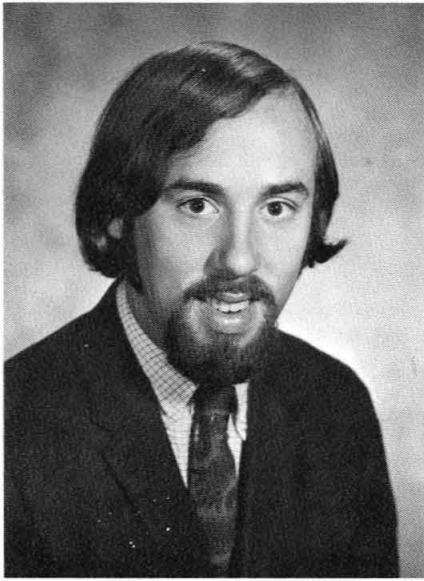
WILLIAM HARRISON LONG  
Ricketts Ph



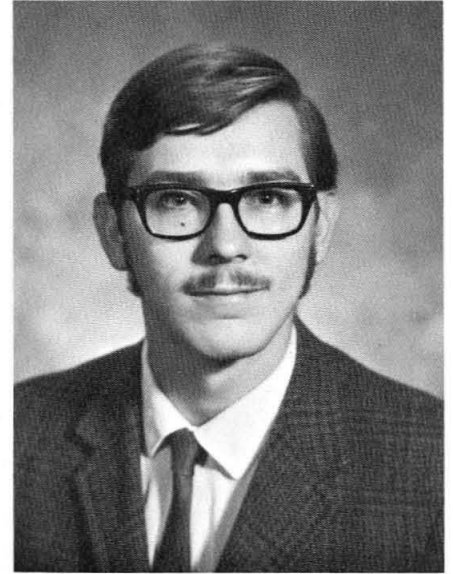
JONATHAN LUTTON  
Dabney Ph



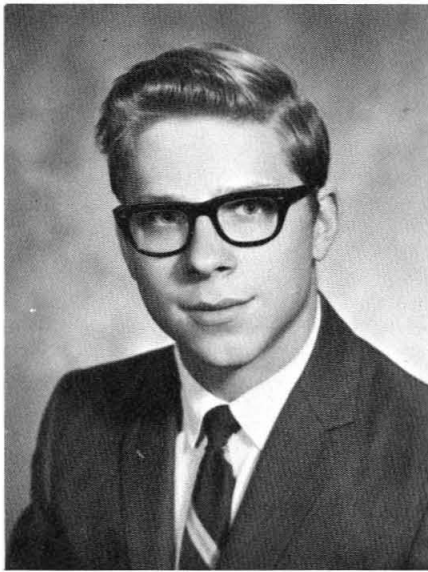




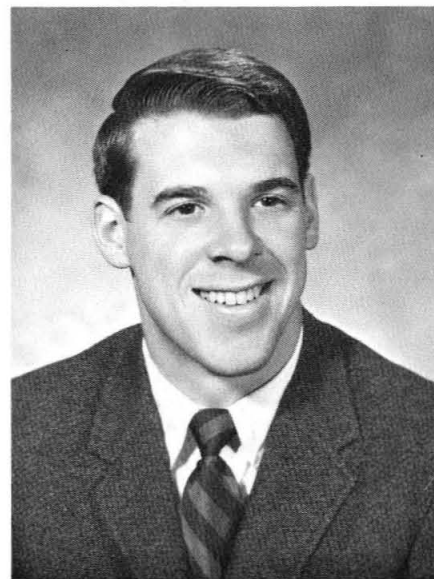
MICHAEL CHRISTOPHER MACLEOD  
Ruddock Bi



DAVID MAC QUIGG  
Page Eng



GREGORY RAY MARKOWSKI  
Dabney Eng

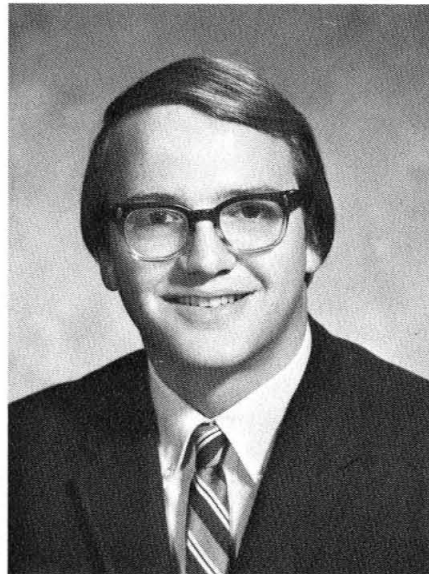
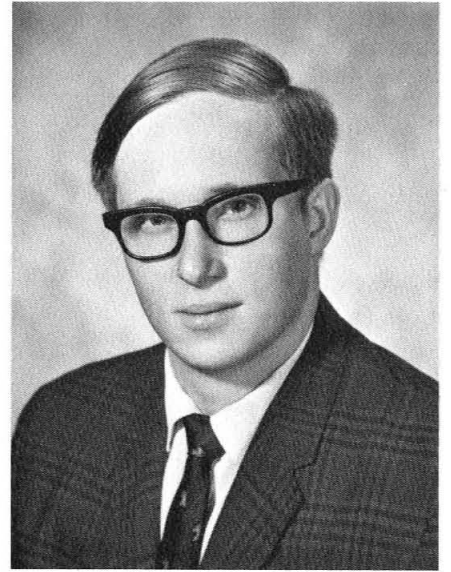


WILLIAM LINUS MARTIN II  
Fleming Eng

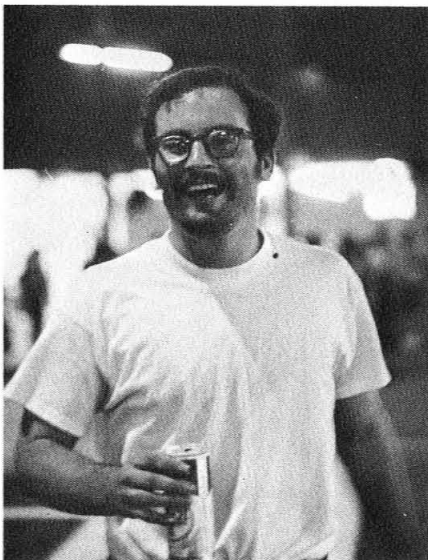
JOHN HILBERT MC CORD  
Ruddock Ma

John Hilbert "Crash" McCord has spent four years minoring in math and majoring in skating on the thin edge of disaster. This propensity toward flagrancy has spilled over into the many campus positions he has filled: house librarian ("If a librarian is too efficient there's nobody to heap on"), waiter (see nickname, above), house secretary ("McCord, get the minutes out!"), Big T editor (see for yourself), (I DON'T think so-Ed.), and others. The job always get done, but in an atmosphere of disorganization that is uniquely McCord's. In his free time (constantly) the infinite Hilbert space brightens the drab Tech world by maintaining a truly impressive lounge, complete with a mind-boggling quantity of books, games, marvel comics, and just plain random junk. Further, when things get calm, Crash can always be counted on to live up to his nickname by walking through a glass door or driving blithely off the side of Angeles Crest (his flying leap onto the Plastic Indian during the Alley One Soapsuds Riot and Shower-In of 1968 perturbed gravitational-wave experiments as far away as the University of Maryland). But John is a good man and true, and there is both humor and truth in the Ultimate McCordism:

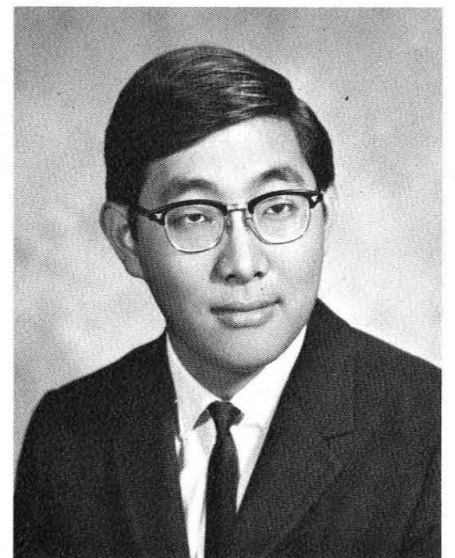
GWW—"McCord, you're wedged!"  
JHM—"Yes! but..."



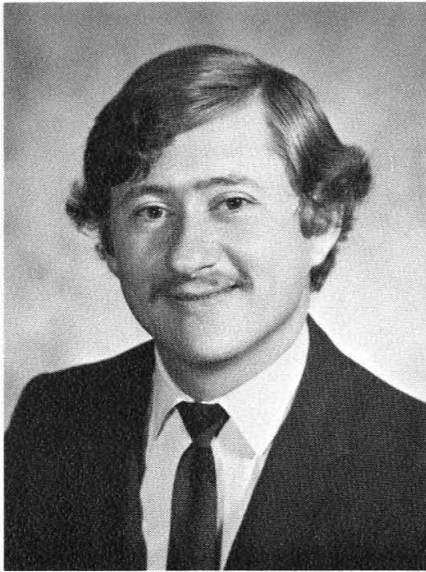
ROBERT WAYNE MITZE  
Dabney Ma



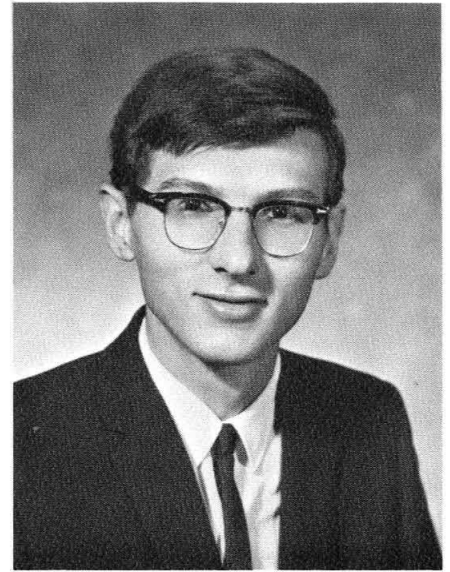
GAVIEN MIYATA  
Blacker Eng



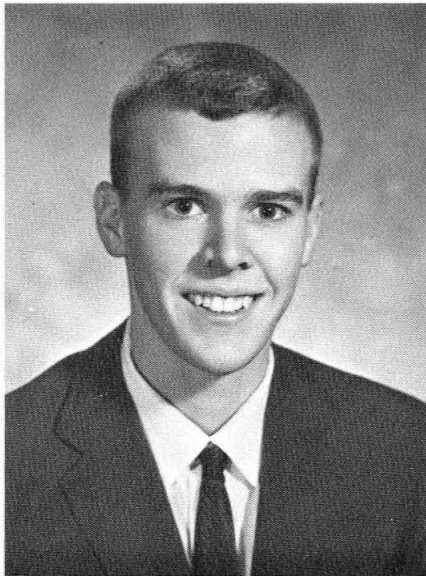




JEFFREY MOLLER  
Blacker Ph



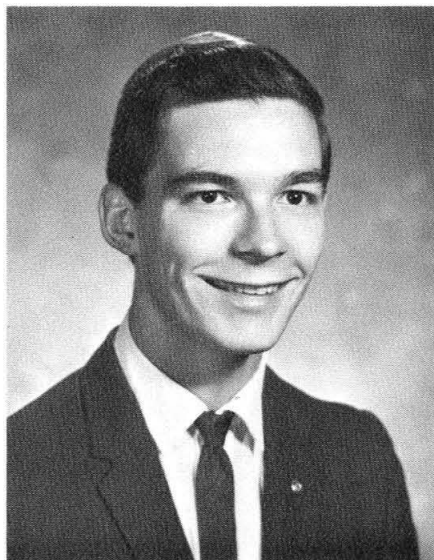
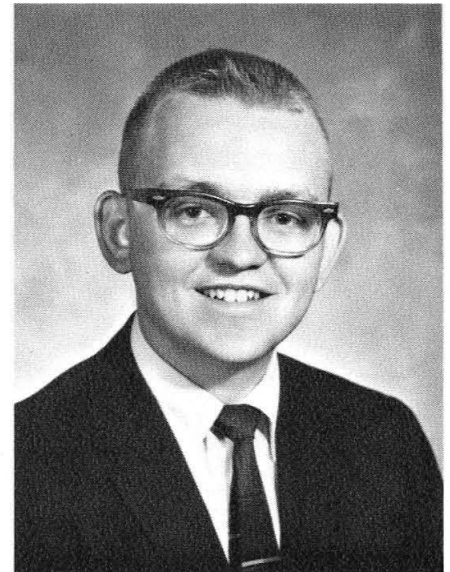
DENNIS MOLODOWITCH  
Page Ph



JAMES MARSHALL MOSHER  
Blacker Ph

EDWARD THOMAS MURPHY  
Dabney Eng

Ed Murphy came to Tech as a sophomore transfer student and set about making up for lost time. He soon gained a reputation as a short-haired reactionary, militaristic anarchist, while at the same time he became the president of the Newman club and treasurer of Dabney (G&C) without joining the establishment. By his senior year he had become a threat to ASCIT, an almost unshowerable senior, and a force to be reckoned with in the PME (They were going to let the Popehood be his until he reminded them about the Vatican guards.) He is now looking forward to avoiding the army, unless they make him a general, and becoming a MBA (That's were the money is.)

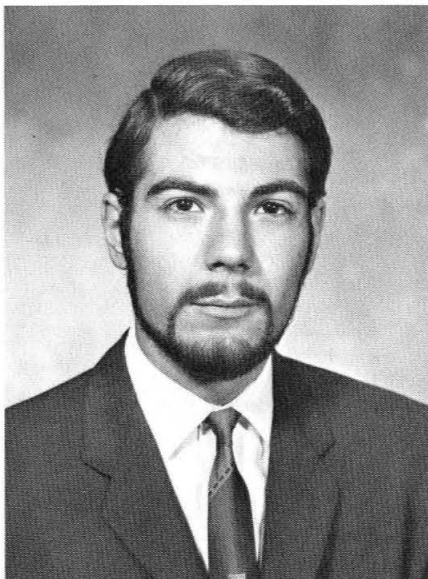
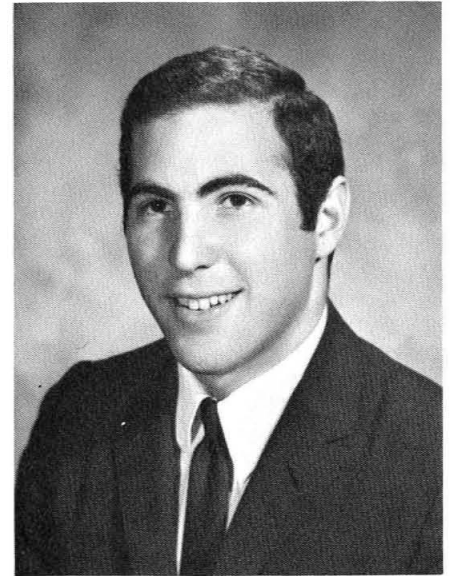


LEROY ERNEST NELSON  
Ricketts Ma

Leroy Nelson came to C.I.T. from Benson Polytechnic School in Portland, Oregon. He has sung with the Caltech Glee Club for four years and has served as its librarian, assistant manager, and manager. He served as the head varsity track manager for two years and as a house social chairman for one term. He was a member of the cast of the ASCIT musical "A Game of Chance Played in the Rain." His work as a volunteer tutor at the Martin Luther King-Westside Study Center has led him into the M.A.T. program at Occidental College. He plans to teach high school mathematics for a few years before returning to graduate school in one of the social sciences.

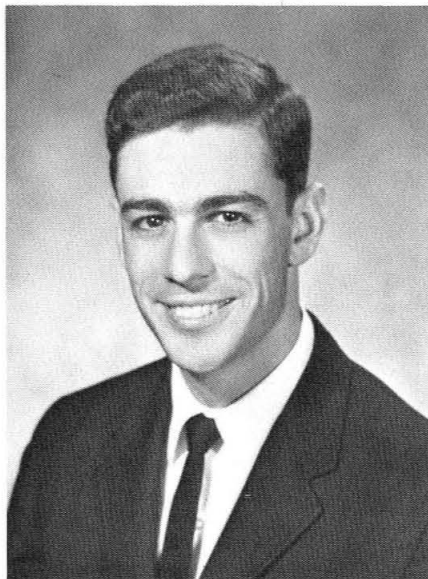
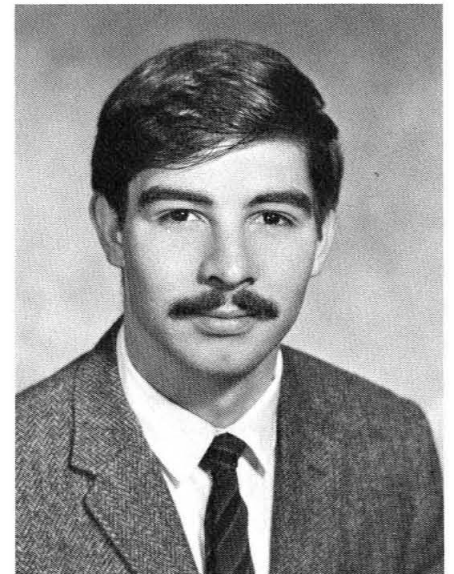
DANIEL EDWARD NEMZER  
Blacker Ma

Perhaps Dan never should have stepped forward to conduct the Freshman Camp Band. He returned to four Caltech years which were nearly as full of music as math. Dan led Blacker to N consecutive Interhouse Sing victories, and was Student Director of the Glee Club, including the Caltech Unauthorized Haight-Asbury Happening and concert Expedition. Originating the annual ASCIT musical, he Directed THE STRIP (OR, I DIDN'T KNOW CALTECH HAD ANY...), Produced A GAME OF CHANCE PLAYED IN THE RAIN, co-Authoring THE CASTLE with Mike Garet, and co-Directed THE 3c OPERA. Dan was also on the BOC, Fencing team, and (oh, yes) graduated with honor. Do "Castles and other long lasting things only happen when people get together?" "... Use your imagination!"



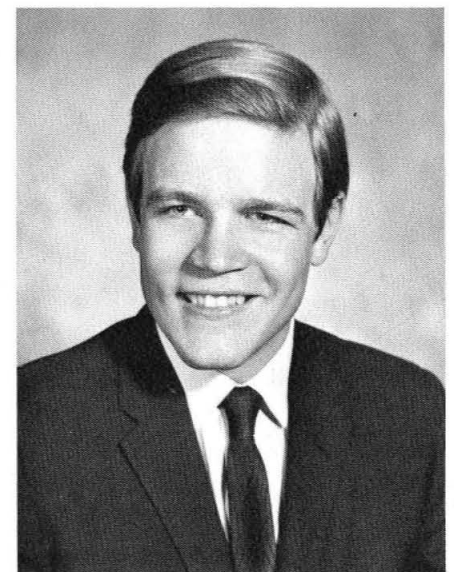
PERICLES NICOLAIDES  
Page Ma

ROBERT LELAND NORTON  
Fleming Ph

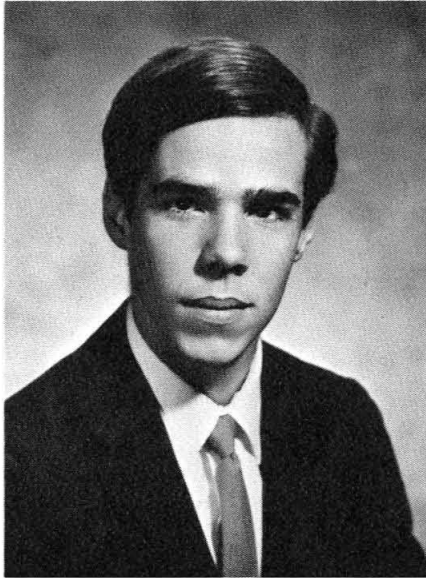


OBERDAN WILLIAM OTTO  
Ricketts Ph

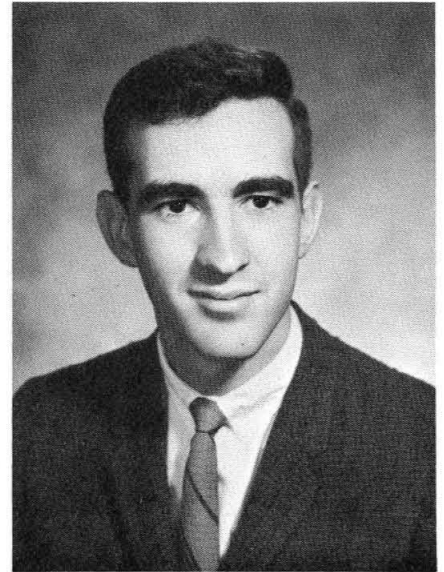
THE S. S. POMEROY  
Blacker Ph





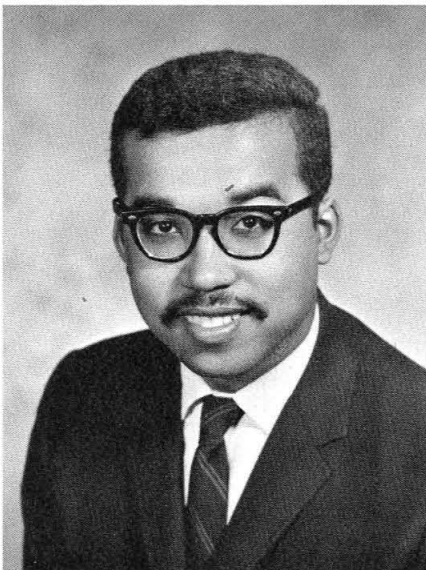


MARK STEPHEN RADOMSKI  
Blacker Ph



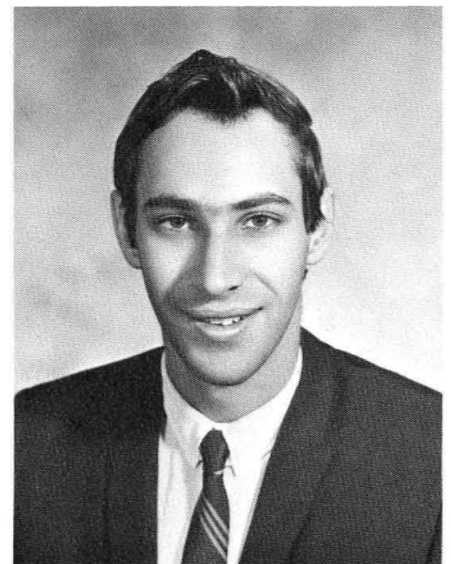
DOUGLAS KENT REECE  
Ruddock Eng

Once upon a time there was a lad named Doug who lived in Pasadena. He looked out and saw this Curiosity, and so took up residence in Engineering in order to better study the phenomena. But unbeknownst to Doug the beast Information Science, which also lived there, noticed him and decided to seduce him. The boy wandered innocently through a year, engineering here and there, and studying the tribal rituals. The second year was much the same, but he had a growing feeling of uneasiness, as if there was something hidden behind the gay facade of Science. So the third year Doug decided to spend meditating off-campus—and thus it came to pass that the beast had its chance. The poor lad was overpowered, brainwashed, controlled. By that summer he was so indoctrinated that he was sent to spy on the Federal Government under the cover of giving advice. His fourth year he moved back on-campus to bring Enlightenment to the poor souls there, but some time was also spent trying to coax animated cartoons out of a frightened computer. By now a dedicated servant of the beast, his mission was to go forth into the world and spread the word, in the guise of managing.  
O where will it all end?

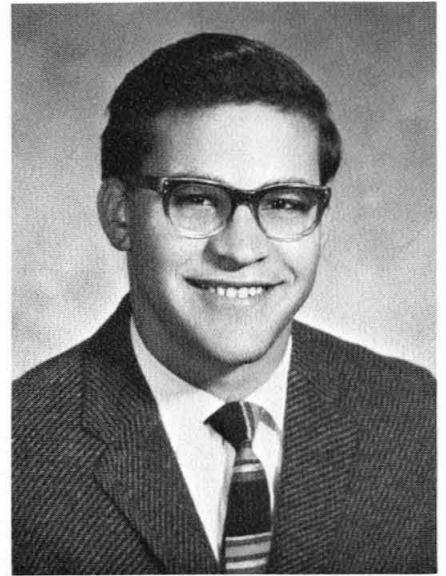


JOSEPH RHODES JR  
Blacker H

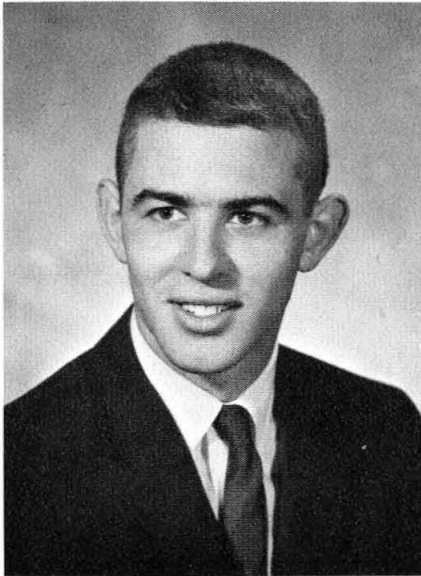
BURTON JOSEPH ROFFMAN  
Ruddock Eng



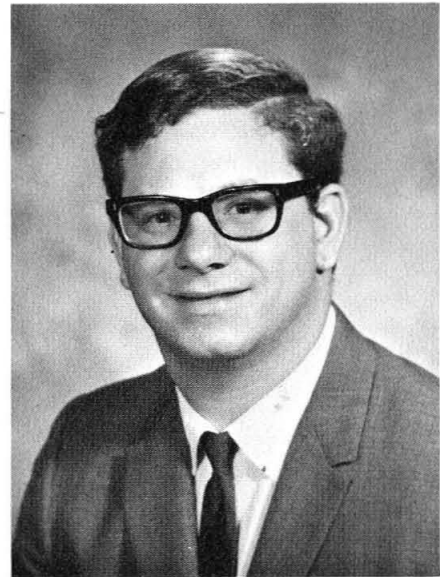
RICHARD RUBINSTEIN  
Blacker Eng



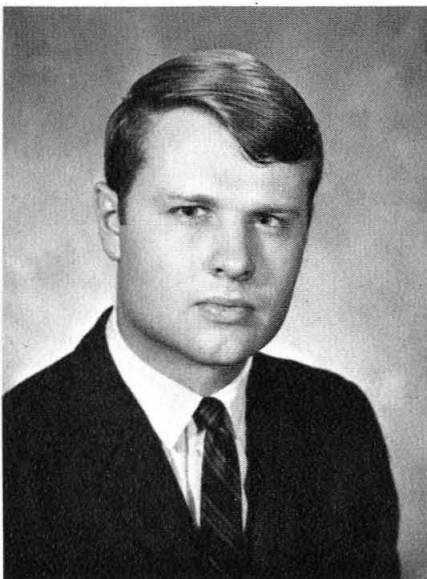
PHILIP RUST  
Blacker Ph



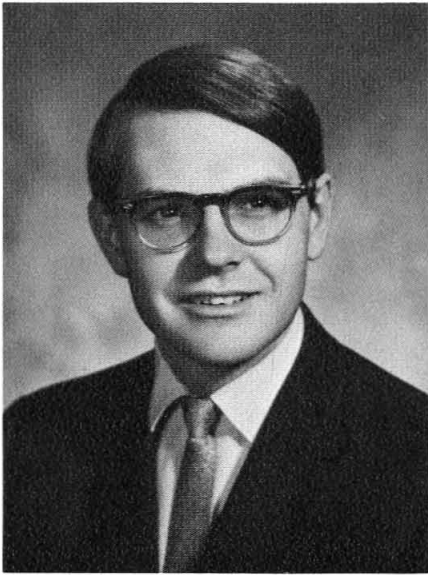
RICHARD ARTHUR SACKS  
Ricketts Ph



AUGUST LEE SCHULTZ  
Ricketts Eng

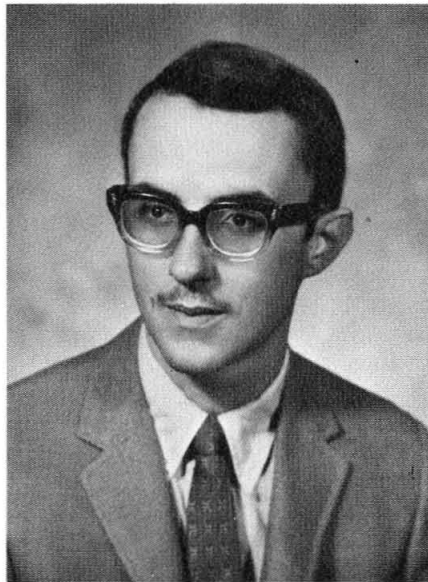






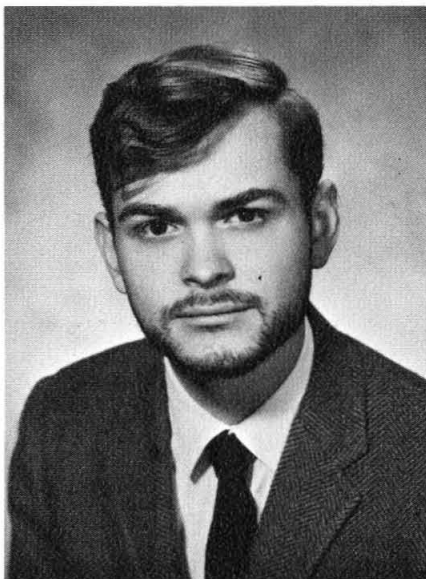
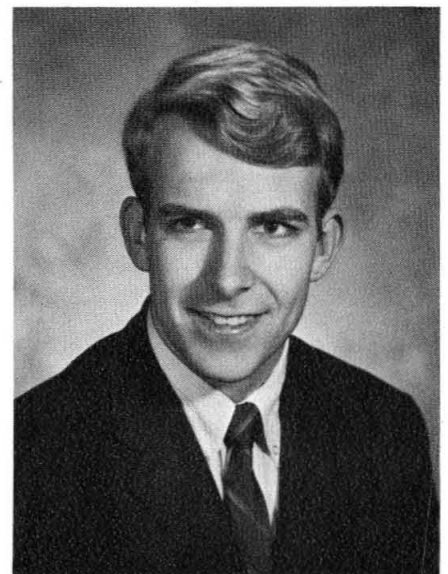
LAWRENCE HOYT SHIRLEY  
Ruddock Ma

I sing of Larry; that his tale be told.  
He came from Arizona; he was bold.  
His room it smelled of math and history,  
Not of dear Rud, but noble C.I.T.  
Announcements daily post upon his door,  
While inside he would work upon the floor.  
By bike went he to meetings numerous:  
Rhodes' secretary, notes voluminous.  
A music lover, trumpet in the band,  
THREE CENT producer, CASTLE'S P.R. man  
As Larry leaves the world of his Caltech,  
Far distant Africa is his next trek.

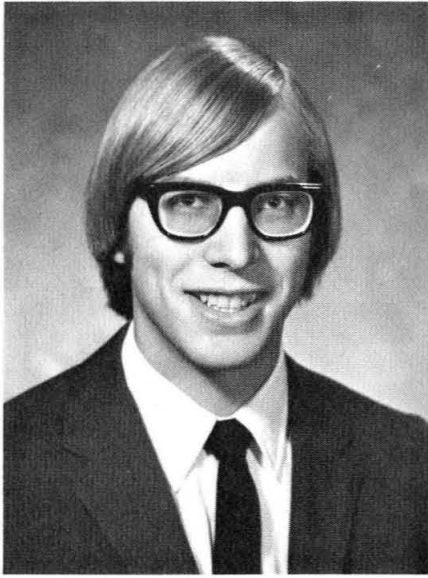


GUY RANSOM SMITH  
Ricketts H

HARDING EUGENE SMITH JR.  
Page Ay

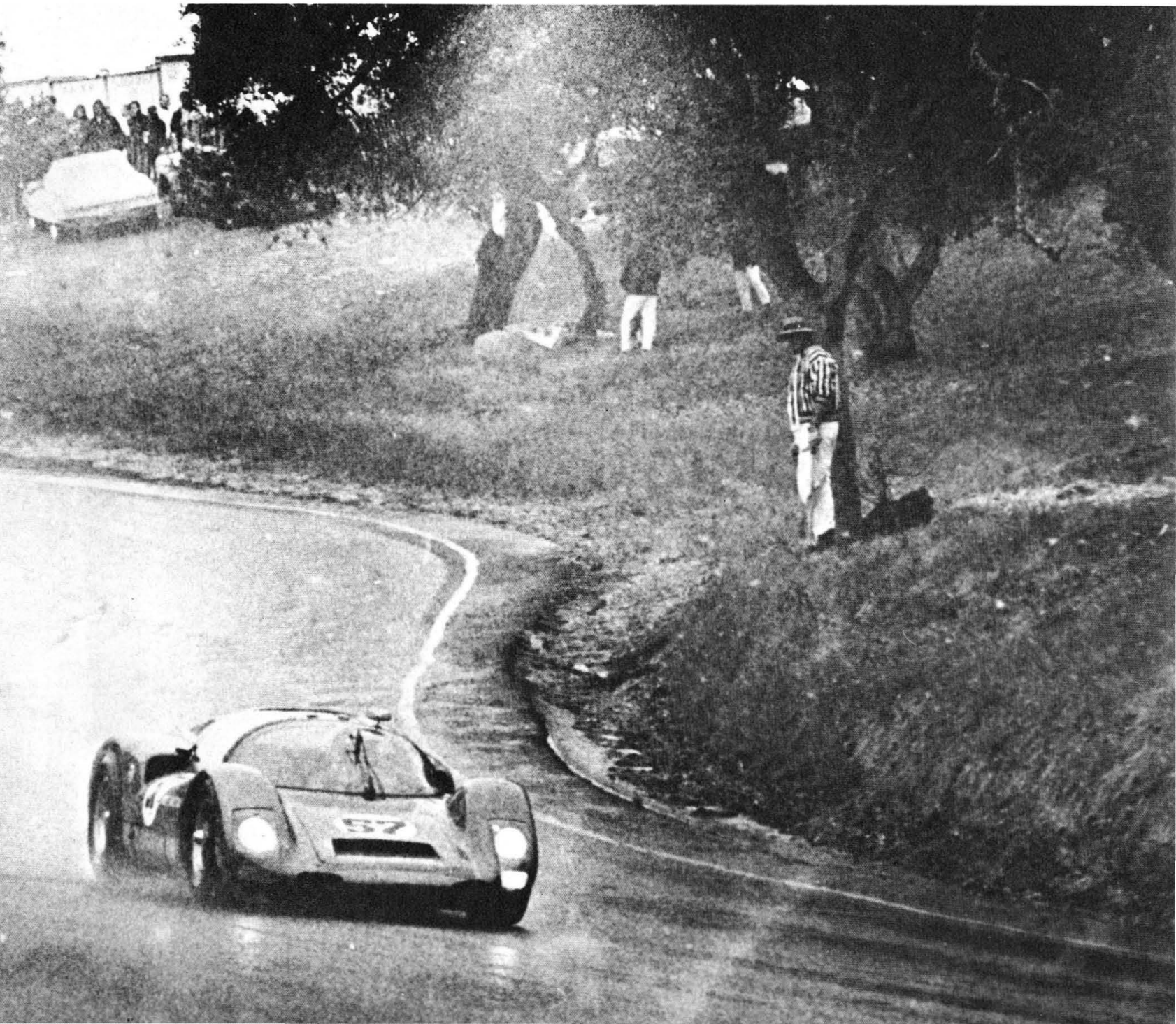


KENNETH MARTIN SMITH  
Fleming Eng

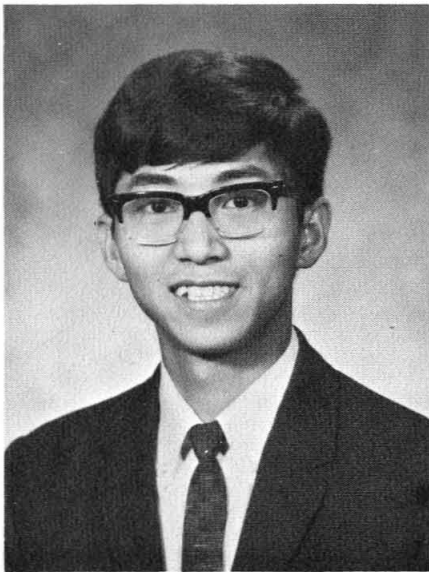


ROBERT ENDRE TARJAN  
Ricketts Ma

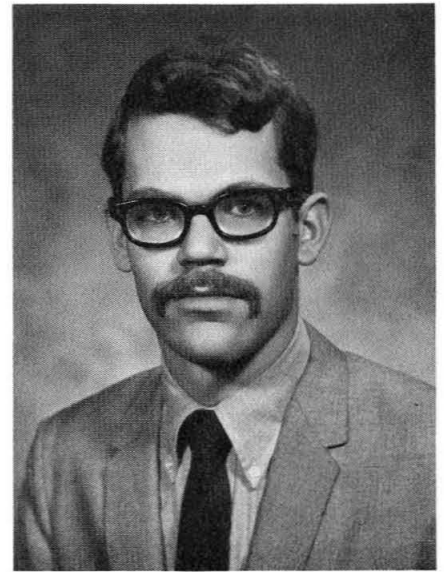
Bob earned the "Frosh of the Year" award with participation in cross-country, frosh basketball, track, Glee Club, and Madrigals. As an upperclassman his hair got longer ("Say, who was that cute blond you were with last night?"), but he still managed to earn the Goldsworthy Track Trophy as a junior for his superb quarter-miles and rose to section leader and vice-president of the Glee Club, while making an academic record that has been known to produce tears in the eyes of late-night lounge denizens. He was, however, famous also for his human side: "I don't consider it a waste of time to BS." He now goes on to further glory in the realm of computer science.





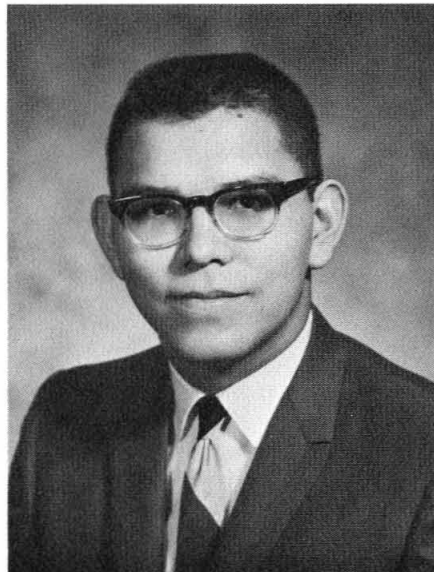


KIN HING TSANG  
Off-campus Eng



DANIEL DEXTER VILLANI  
Page Ph

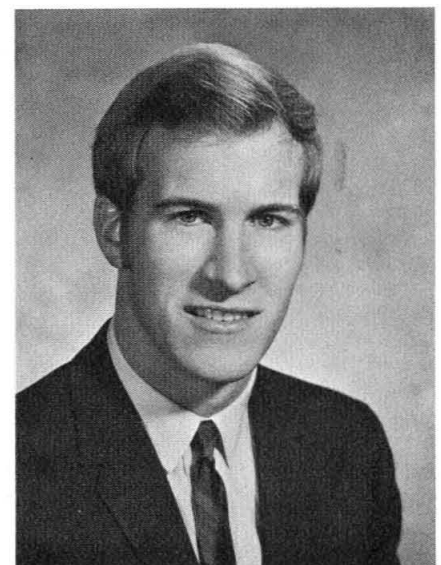
GEORGE WESLEY WALLER  
Ruddock Ph

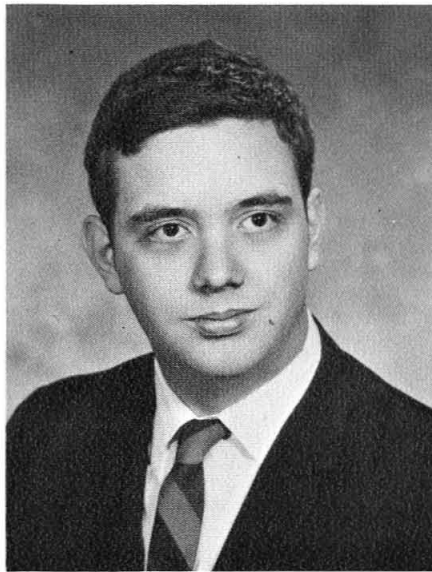


Although a conscientious and diligent student, George was never a troll. His participation in pineapple riots and impromptu sumo wrestling are proof of this. He consumed as much science fiction as science fact while at Caltech. George was not content, however, with just being a formidable opponent in karate, chess, or Russian bank. Recognizing the true seat of power and corruption in the house, George became headwaiter. Later as chairman of the ARC he set out to revamp the entire school. This was not without recognition, George soon progressed from one-half of the House Bobsey Twins to this:

There he goes, the Waddling Waller!  
He walks!! He talks!!  
He comes complete with authentic indian  
headdress  
and dirty waiter's jacket.  
Pull the string in his back and he says one  
of  
twelve (count em!) delightful sayings,  
Such as: "Del cross E equals ro over epsilon  
nought!"  
(Here an astute physicist remarks:" E /?  
That's not right!")  
What more can you expect from a Mattel  
doll?

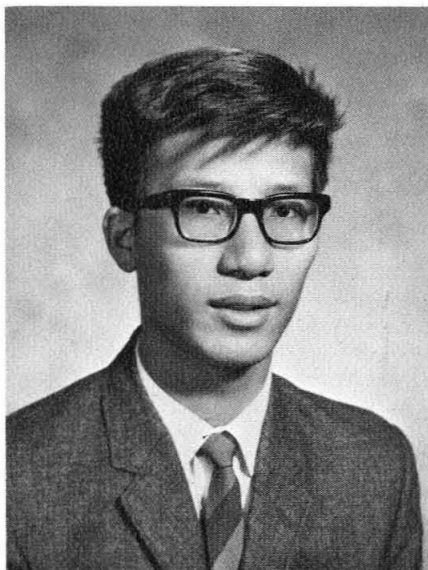
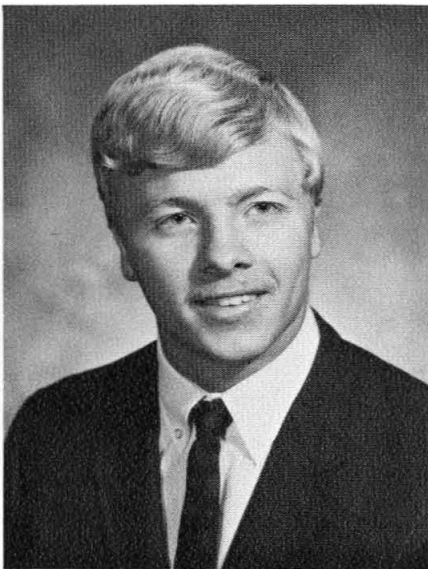
WILLIS GEORGE WATROUS  
Blacker Eng





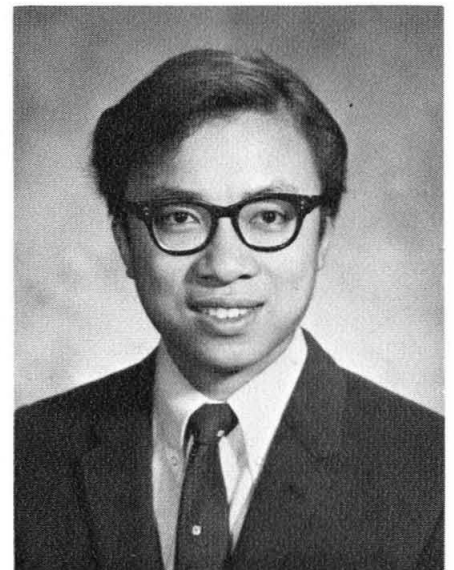
GRANT DANIEL LEE WEBSTER  
Lloyd Ph

GREGG FLEETWOOD WRIGHT  
Blacker Bi



KENNETH YOUNG  
Dabney Ph

DAVID ALEXANDER YUEN  
Lloyd Ch





## NOT PICTURED YET WRITTEN UP

RICHARD NOBLE HEY JR.  
Ricketts Ge

As a freshman Dick seemed sane enough, with his participation in Glee Club and varsity golf. This impression was partially substantiated when he took off for Minnesota in a car somewhat casually borrowed from a friend. Unfortunately for his sanity, however, he came back. He was also known as a charter member of the famous CRUD ALLEY TAFFY HERNE ADORATION AND REVERENCE SOCIETY FOR INEBRIATED SCIENTIST, and for his handling of French: "Veux-tu aller au coucher avec moi ce soir?" As a sophomore, a short taste of Math 5 coupled with the thrills of GE 1 led him to a sudden redirection of interest which soon solidified to the point where even a dry summer on the eastern slope of the White Mountains seemed worthwhile. His plans include graduate work in geology.

MICHAEL EDWIN NOLAN  
Dabney Eng

Leaping in from a sojourn in the outback of sufficient length to lure unsuspecting Teachers into arguing American politics with the "Aussie", Mike began his career at Tech. Quickly picking up the necessary skills of a successful Darb (bridge, jai lai, and furniture moving), he quickly adapted to local conditions. Realizing that the Institute had labor problems he has unselfishly given himself to its assistance filling key gaps in the ushering, library sitting, and guiding staffs. Somehow Mike has also found the time to be a debator, UCC, and a very sensitized person. Mike plans, General Hershey willing, to use his four years in the ME option to extort large quantities of money from industry in exchange for his services.

JON PHILIP OKADA  
Ricketts Ay

Jon (P. for "pudgy") gained notoriety freshman year for mixing his Bacardi with milk, and for seducing other freshmen by speaking in French even more lilting than his Hawaiian English. Neither his amazing susceptibility to an incredible assortment of aches and pains, nor his thrilling late-night attacks on the Athenaeum, tommy choppers in hand, will soon be forgotten. Also famous for taking a midterm in Crud Alley during "Lucky Pierre," Jon served Ricketts as RLPL and became a UCC and athletic manager. He led the house to its most successful athletic program in recent years. This contributed to his unopposed election as house president, whose duties, including the self-appointed one of chief lounge kibitzer, he performed with unusual dedication and competence.

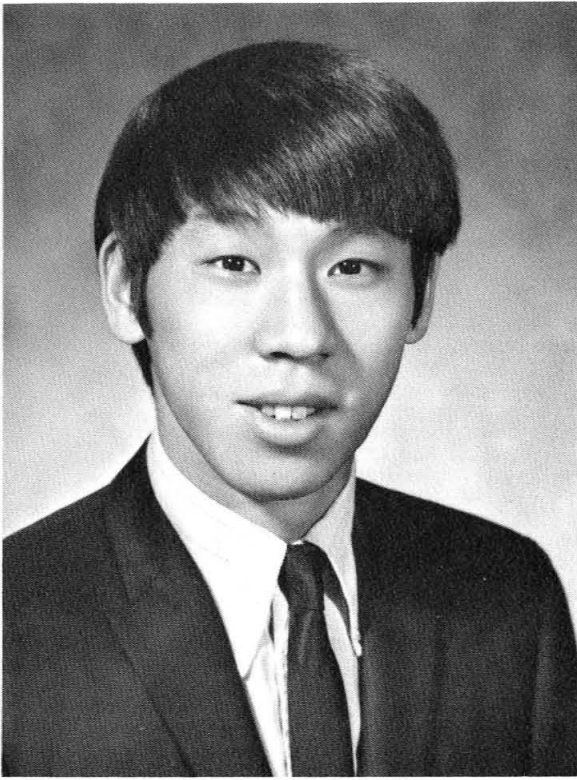
EDWARD ANDREW REHBEIN  
Ricketts Ge

Upon arrival at Tech, Ed quickly impressed everyone with his pensive likeability, height, and athletic prowess. Throughout his four years he successfully resisted the pleas of coaches and students to participate in varsity sports, while starring in virtually every interhouse competition: football, track and field, basketball, volleyball. His pitching led Ricketts to three successive Interhouse Softball championships. He was also active in the Karate Club. Ed found the academic routine especially distasteful at first, and nearly dropped out of school sophomore year. Fortunately he discovered geology about that time, and became comparatively content by combining the study of rocks and their formation with his natural love of the outdoors. He plans to do graduate work in geology.

## JUST NOT PICTURED

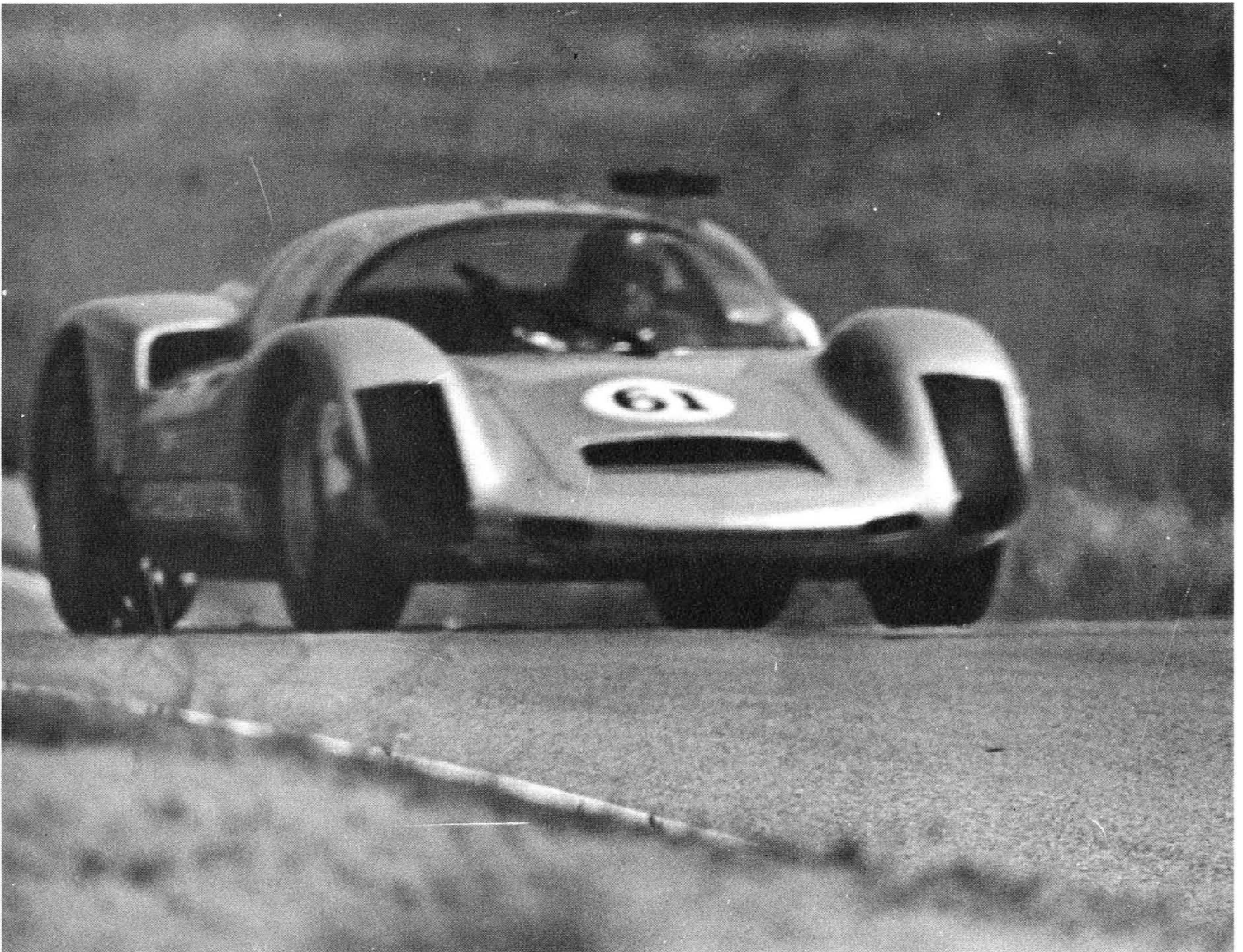
Donald Leo Aney	Edward Overman
John Armstrong	Stephen Paavola
Stephen Axelrod	Dale Paynter
Thomas Beatty	David Perasso
Michael Bess	Donald Rintala
Glen Brown	John Roth
Robert Bunker	Peter Rumsey
Bruce Crosby	Richard Russell
Christopher Cunningham	Frank Ryan
Joseph Deviny	Kevin Savage
George Drake	Stephen Savas
William Dresser	Murray Smigel
Donald Echelbarger	Howard Stover
Michael Elam	John Williams
Joseph (Whale) Feng	Robert Wilson
Steven Fershtut	George Wiltsee
John Forbes	James Woodhead
Michael Girard	Barry Wooley
Gerald Grove	
Steven Harper	
Thomas Mahon	
Lane Mason	

## THEY GOT SMART

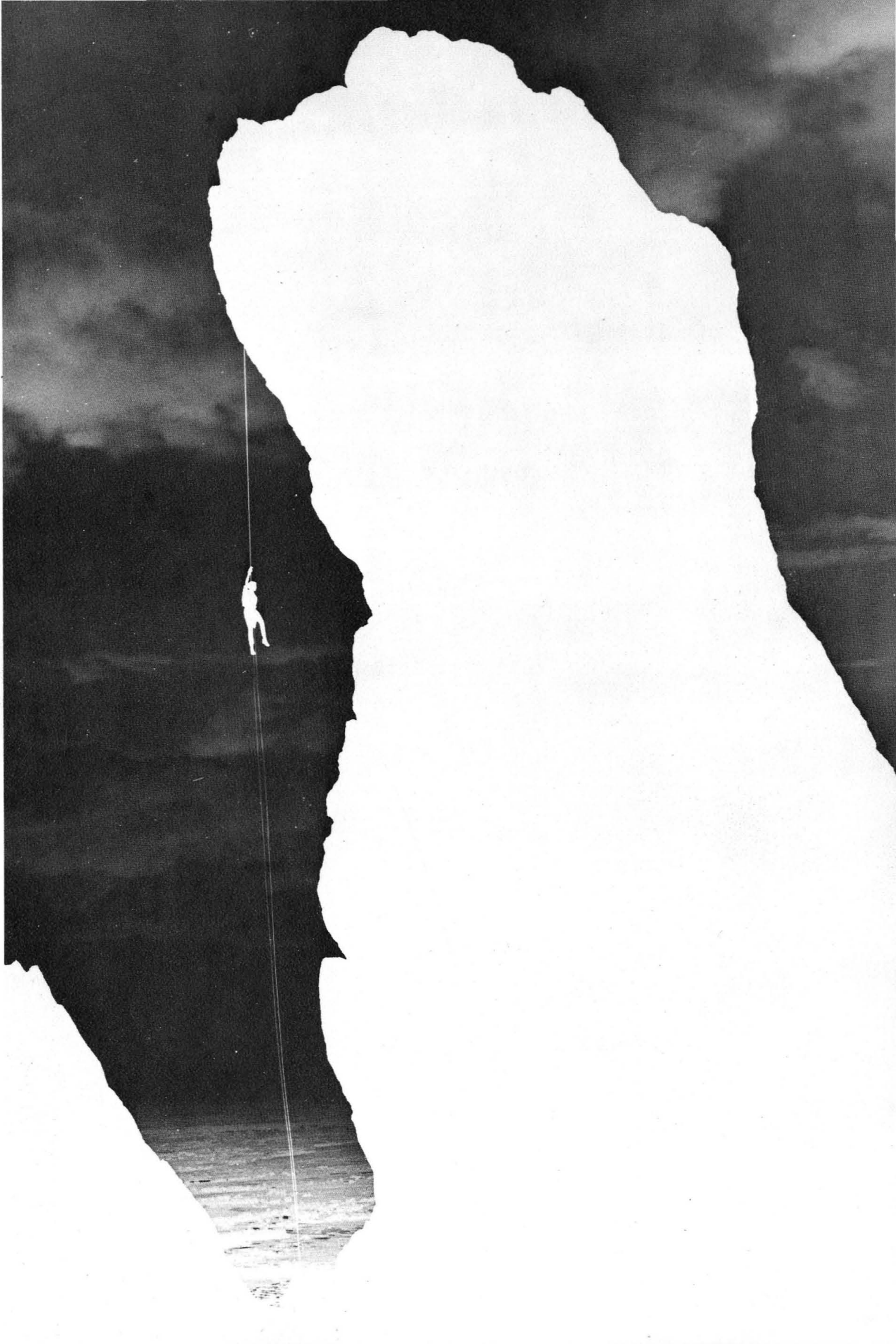


ROBERT T. HSU  
Lloyd

Stephen Alfin	Lawrence Lindquist
Norman Allen	Donald Lowe
Paul Bartlett	Gregory Lutz
Bradly Berry	Erik Lyons
John Blair	Joseph Majusiak
Stanley Craig	Drew Miles
Richard Crandall	Lawrence Morrissey
Robert Crane	Edward Musgrave
Kenneth Crismier	Paul Norris
Bruce Davies	John Ottensmann
Jon-el Davis	Robert Pelzmann
Alan Dittrich	Terris Reedy
David Doucette	Marshall Rieger
Frank Ettin	Dennis Schneringer
Bruce Grant	Dale Smith
Richard Griest	William Sommerwerck
Lloyd Grubaugh	Gary Stonum
Gene Hannan	Douglas Strickler
Jan Hauge	Mark Swanson
Michael Heinrichs	Michael Thompson
Larry Howard	Myron Tichenor
Gregory Johnson	Richard Tittle
Shamsherali Kamani	Arunas Vaskys
Alexander Kelter	Wayne Vick
James Kenney	Leonard Woo
Lester King	Ronald Zamow













# Faculty



**Dr. Lee A. DuBridge**  
**President**  
**1946-1969**





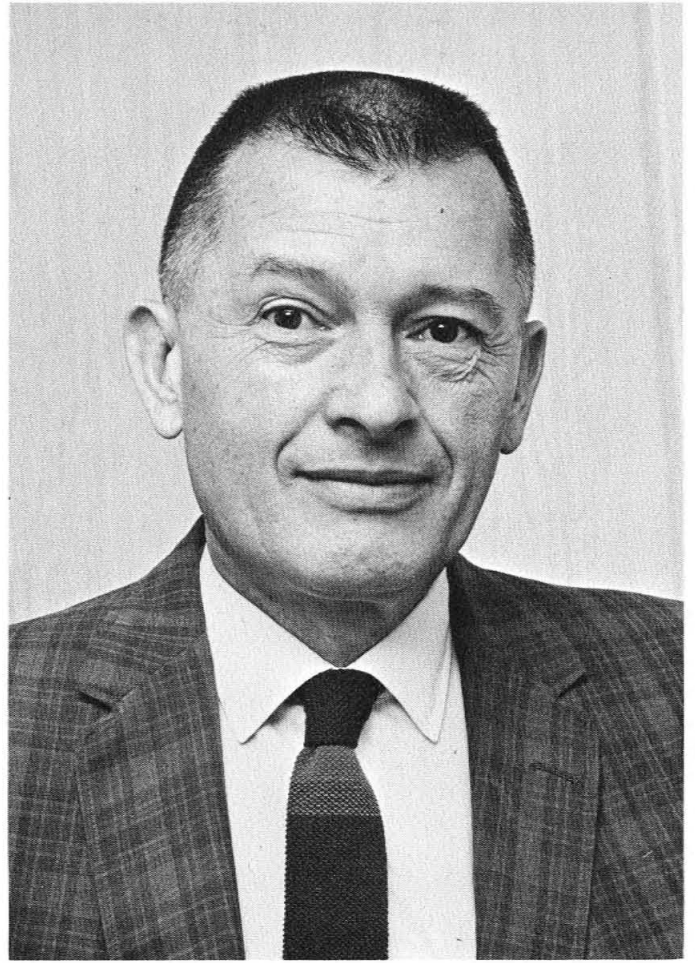
Dr. Harold Brown  
President  
1969



# DEANS



David S. Wood



Lyman G. Bonner



Henri F. Bohnenblust



Paul C. Eaton



# ASTRONOMY



Harold Zirin



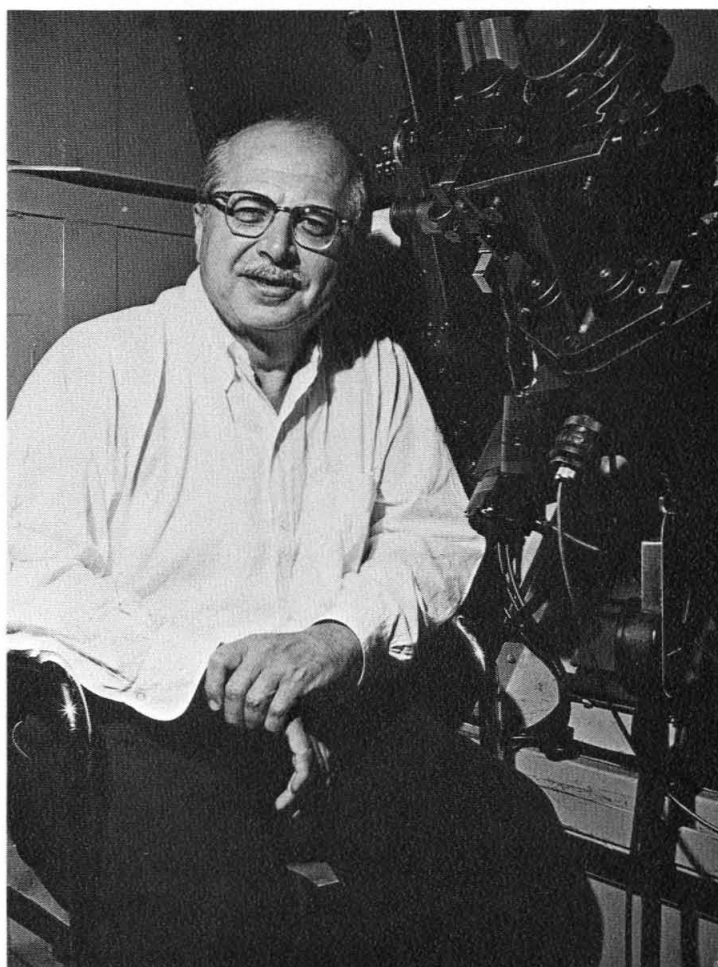
Guido Münch



John B. Oke

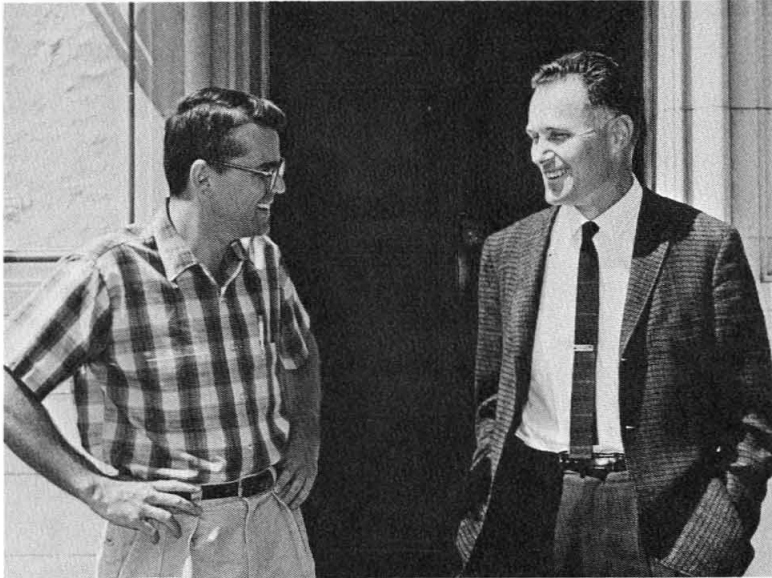


Maarten Schmidt

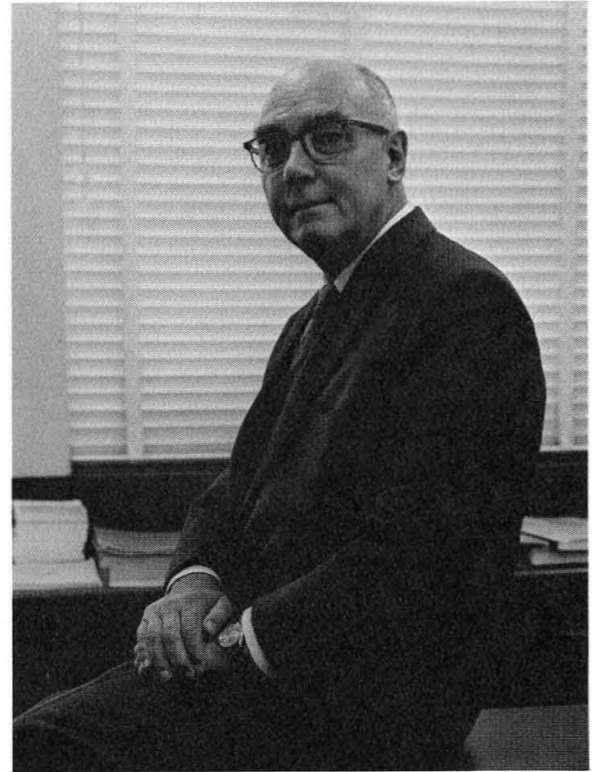


Jesse L. Greenstein

# PHYSICS



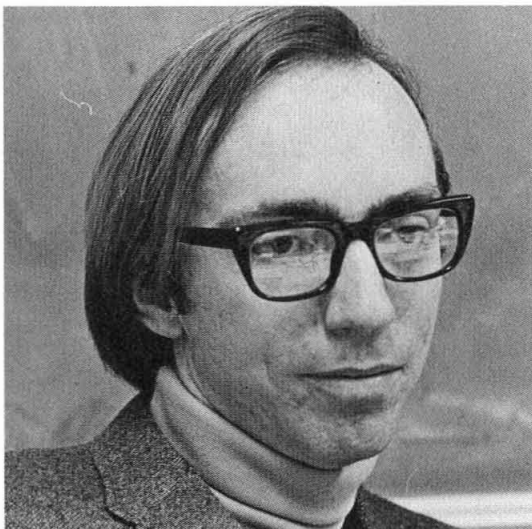
The Mariner Twins: Gerry Neugebauer and Robert B. Leighton.



Carl D. Anderson



Rochus E. Vogt

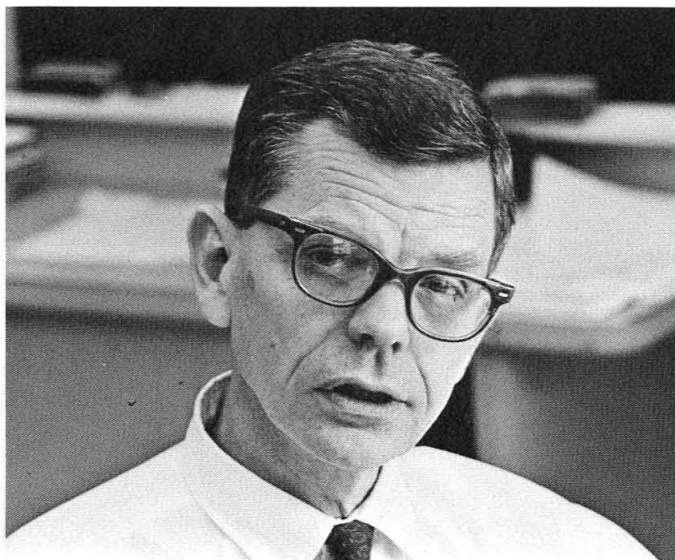


Kip S. Thorne



Richard P. Feynman

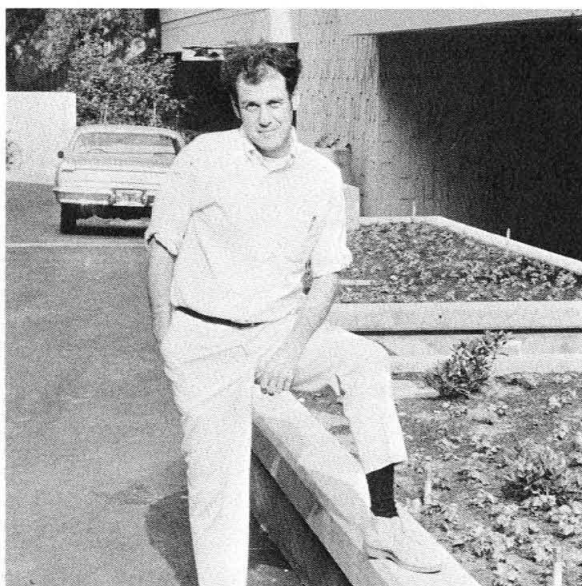




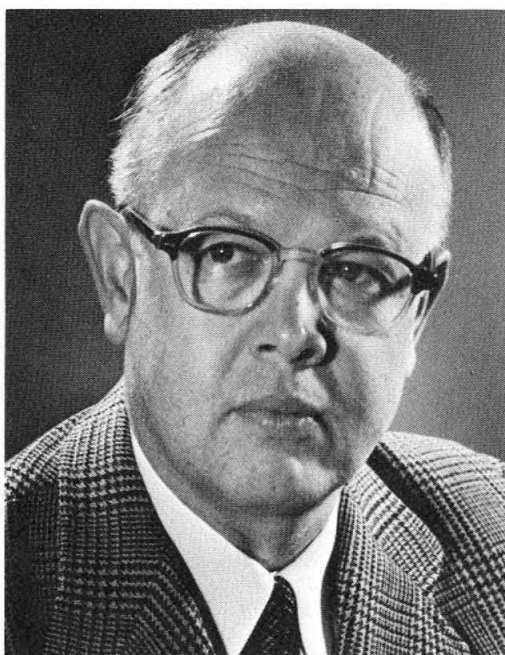
Thomas Lauritsen



Robert F. Christy



Jerome Pine



William A. Fowler



Murray Gell-Mann



Barry C. Barish



Ralph W. Kavanagh



Eugene W. Cowan



Robert L. Walker



Charles A. Barnes



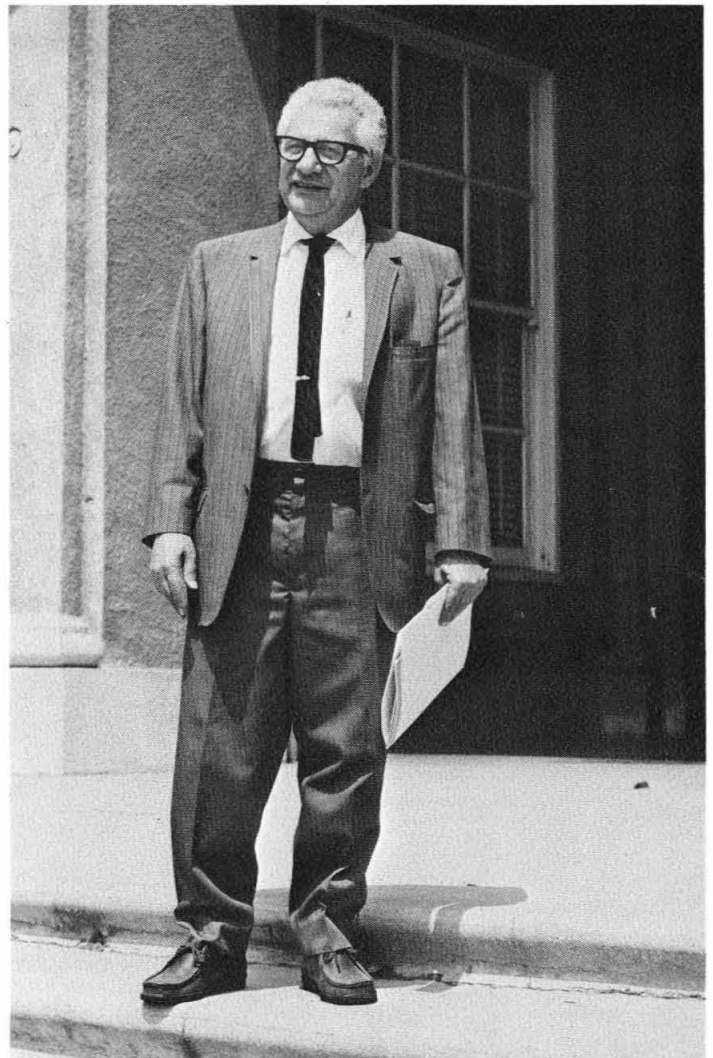


LEFT TO RIGHT: G. B. Whitham, M. Hall, Jr., M. Glasner, D. Boyd, W. A. Luxemburg, H. J. Ryser.

## MATHEMATICS



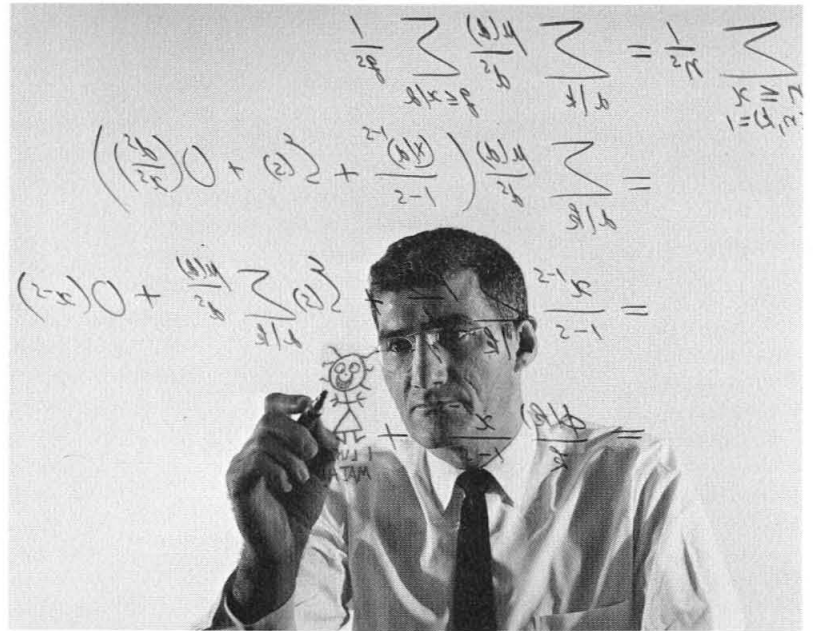
Marshall Hall, Jr.



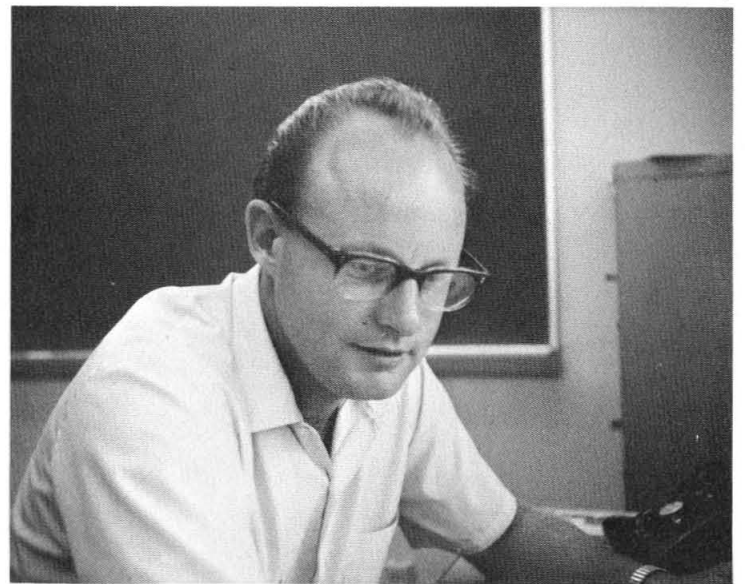
Charles R. DePrima



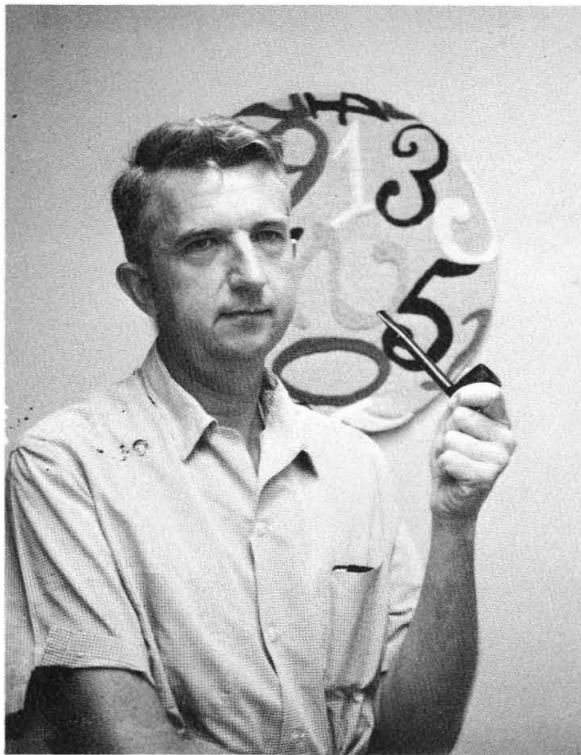
F. Brock Fuller



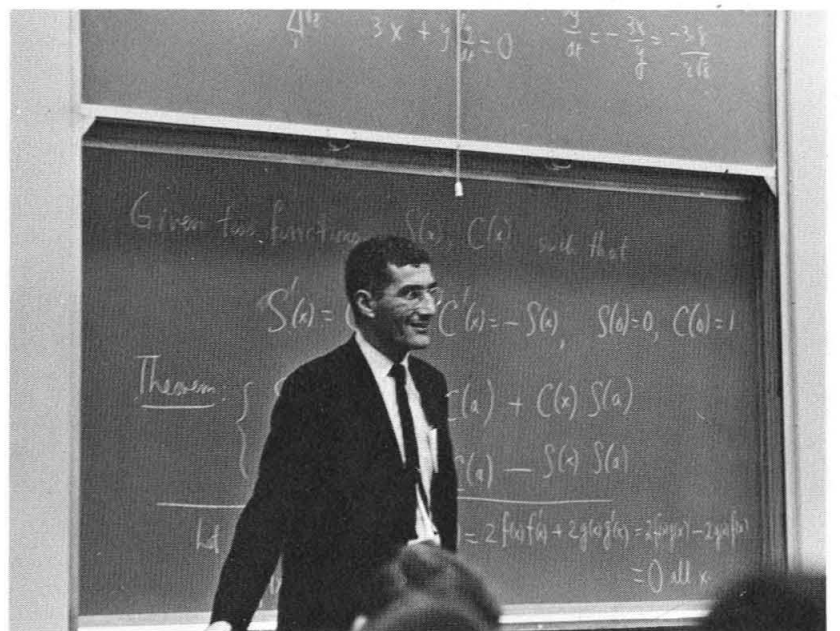
Tom M. Apostol



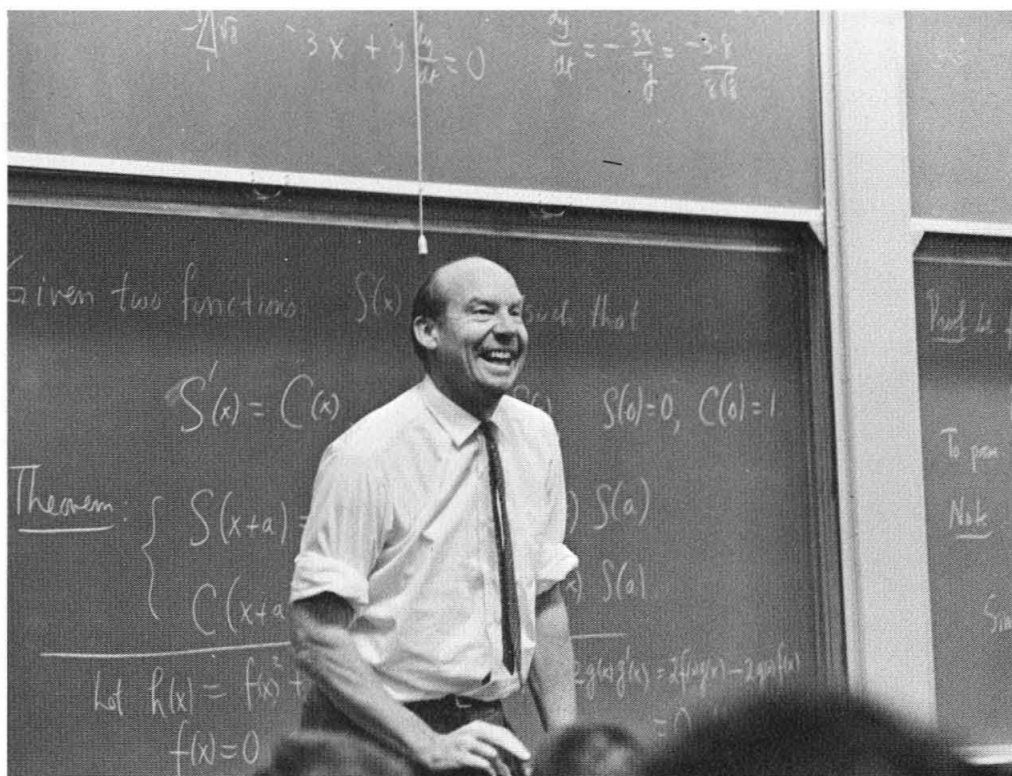
David B. Wales



Richard A. Dean

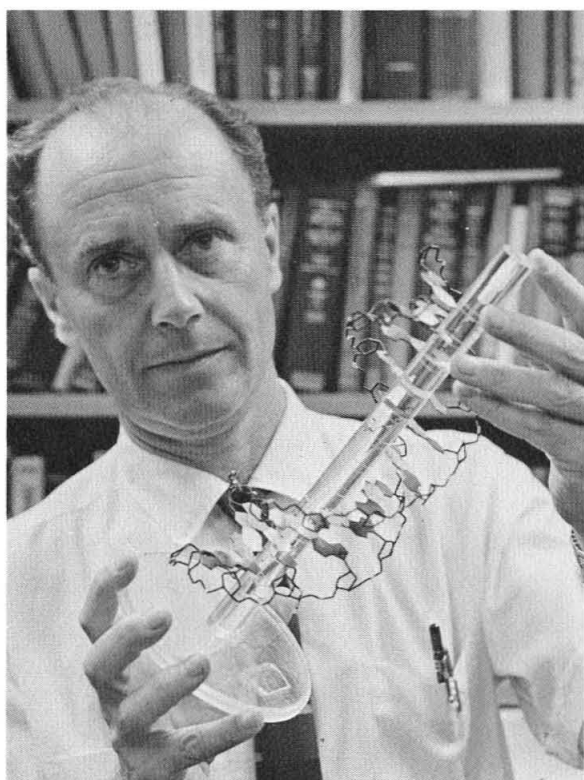




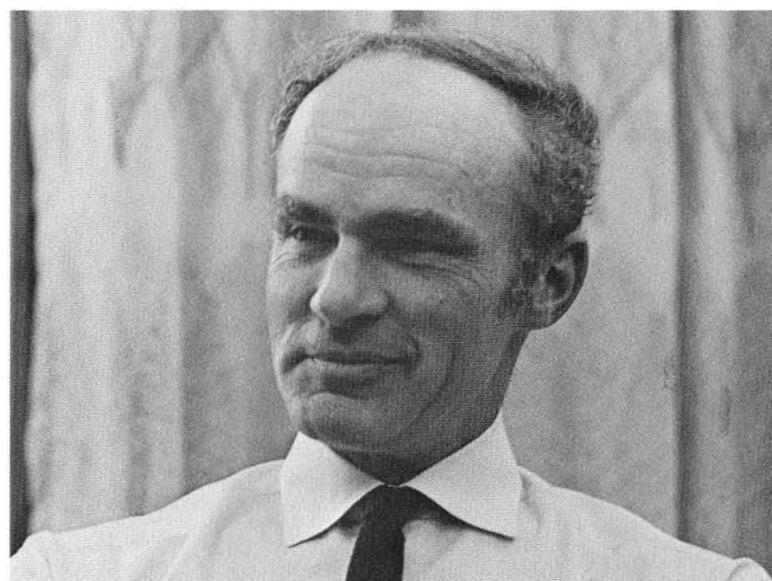


Jürg Waser

## CHEMISTRY



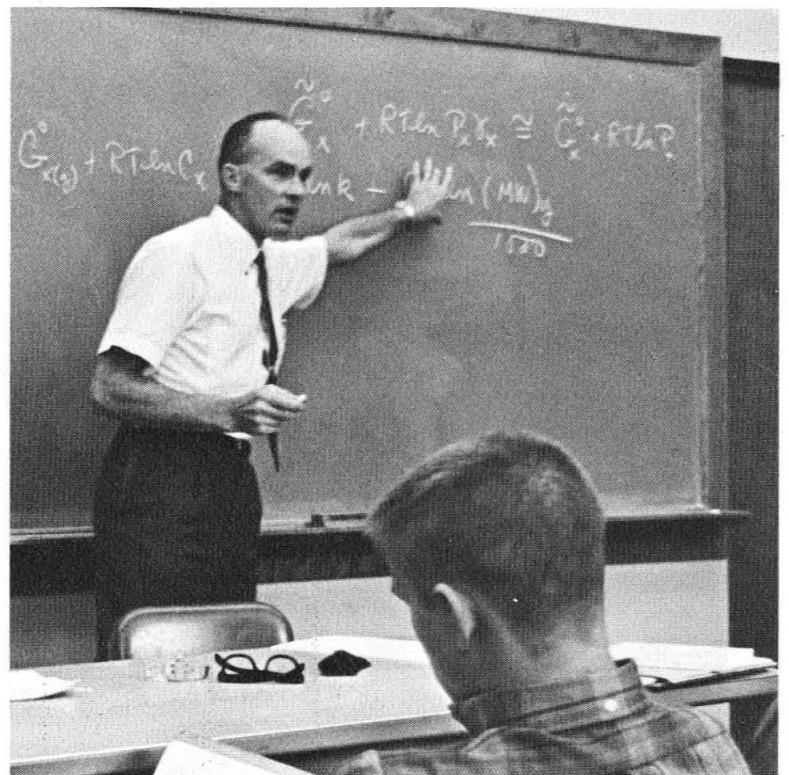
Norman R. Davidson



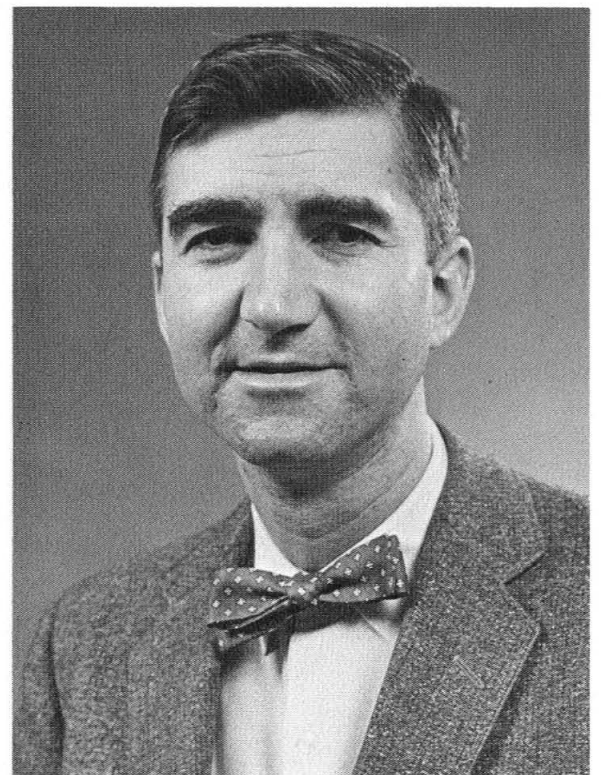
George S. Hammond



John D. Roberts



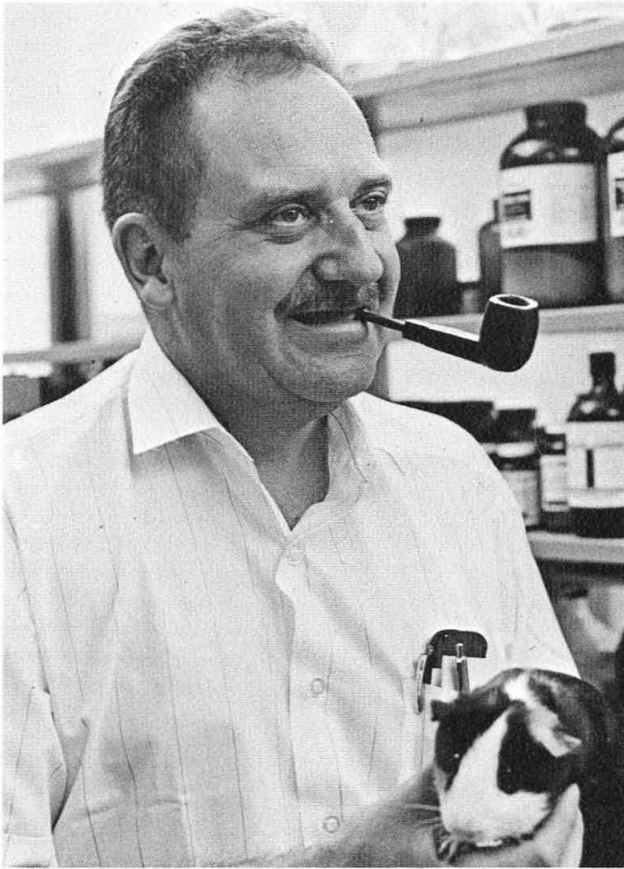
Harry B. Gray



Fred C. Anson



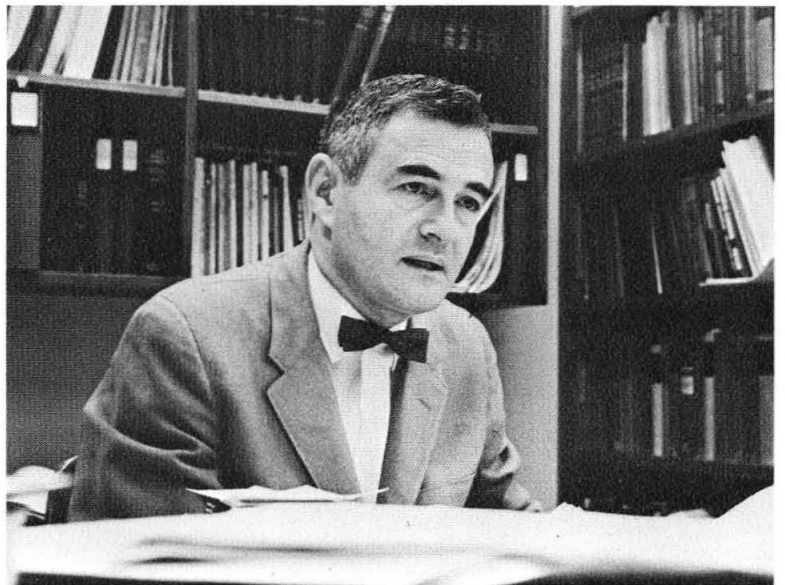
# BIOLOGY



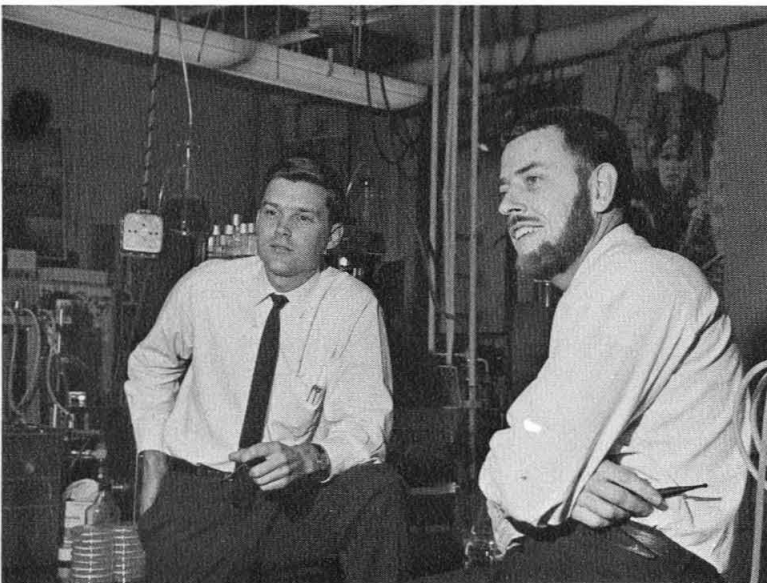
Ray D. Owen



Arie J. Haagen-Smit



Robert L. Sinsheimer



Robert S. Edgar and William B. Wood

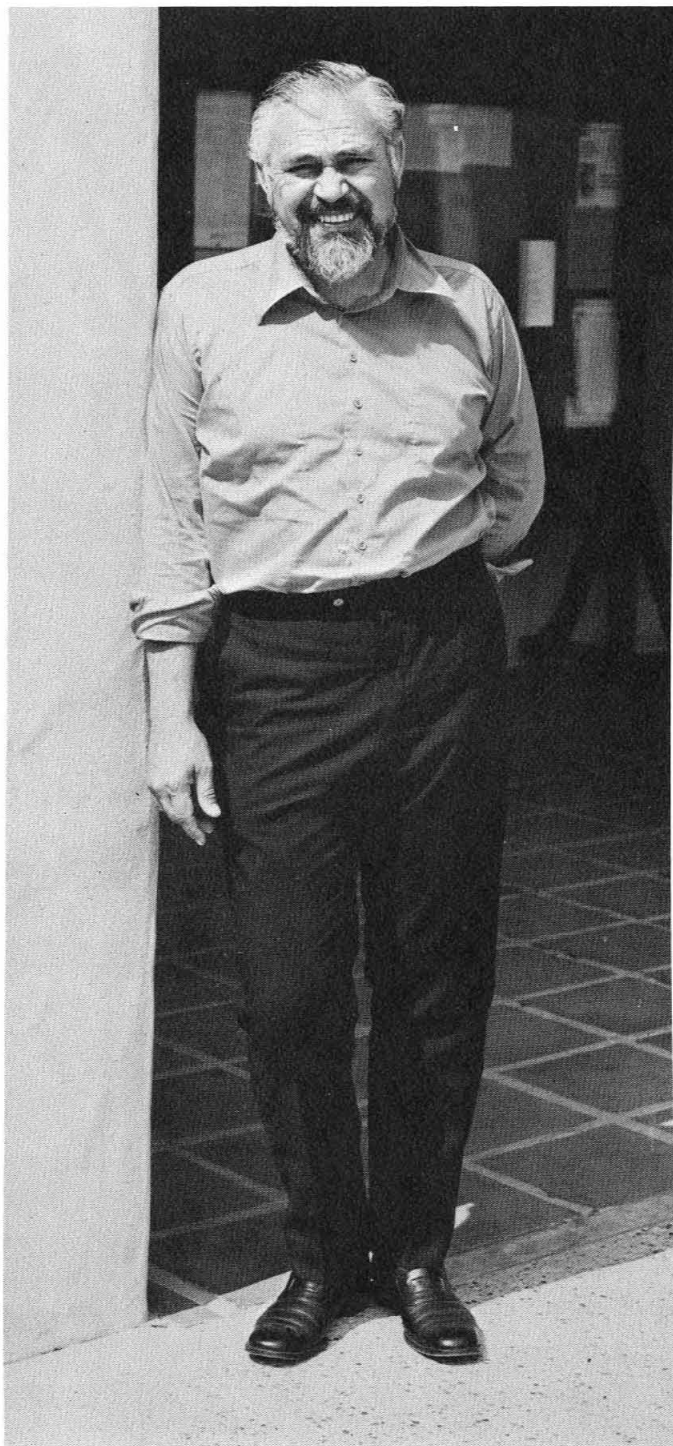


James F. Bonner

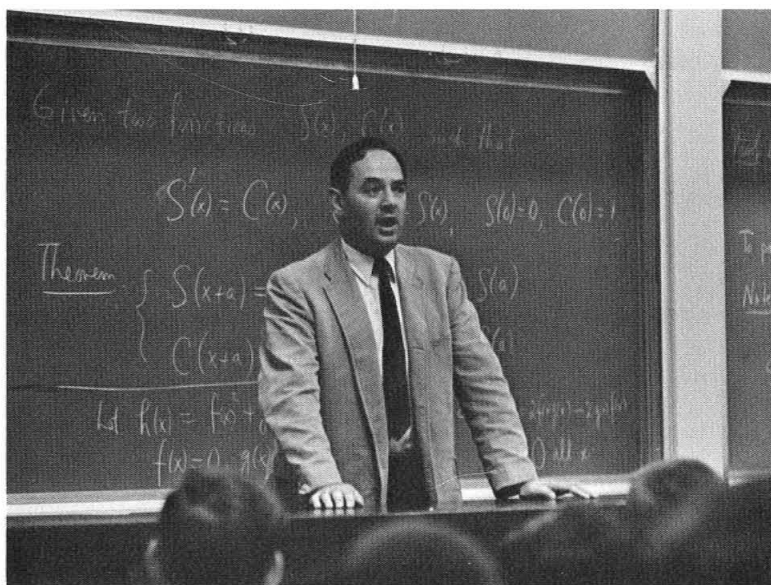
# HUMANITIES



Hallett D. Smith



David R. Smith



Robert A. Huttenback

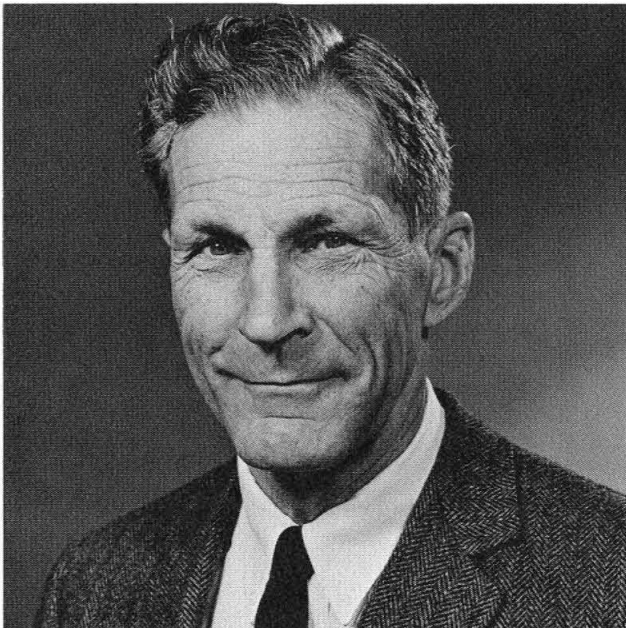




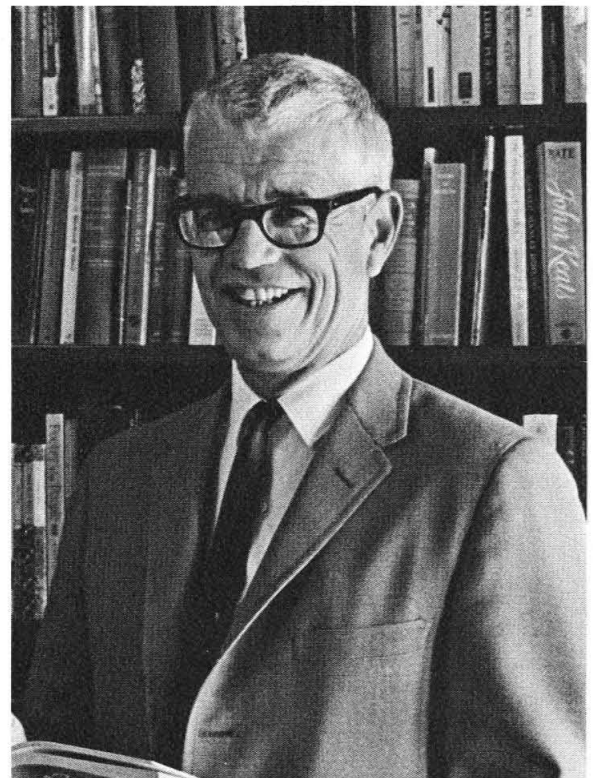
George P. Mayhew



William R. Cozart



Alan R. Sweezy



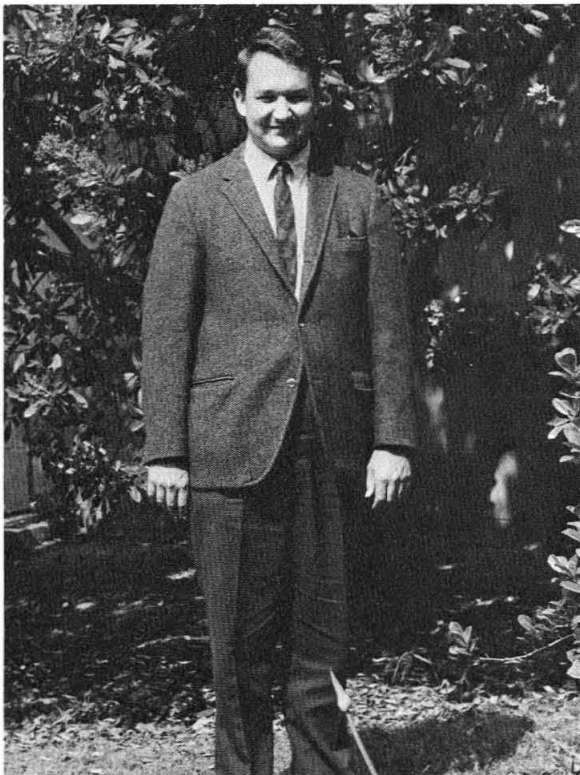
J. Kent Clark



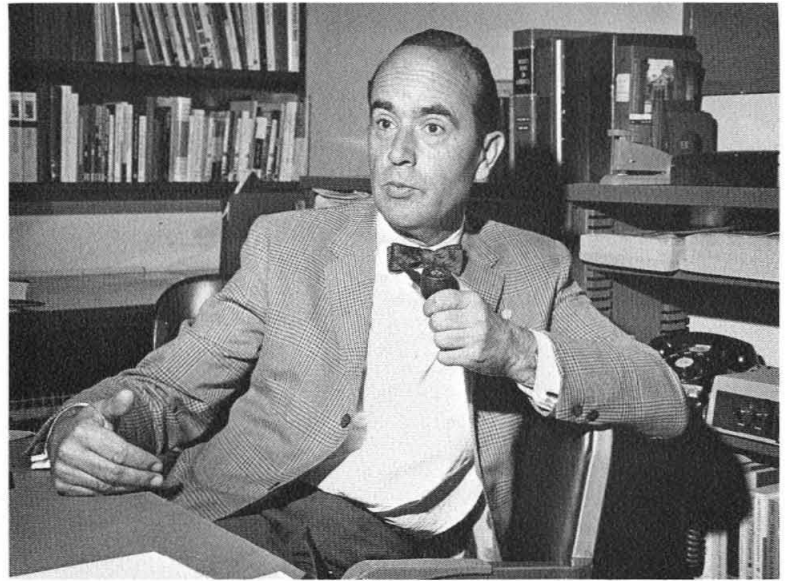
Rodman W. Paul



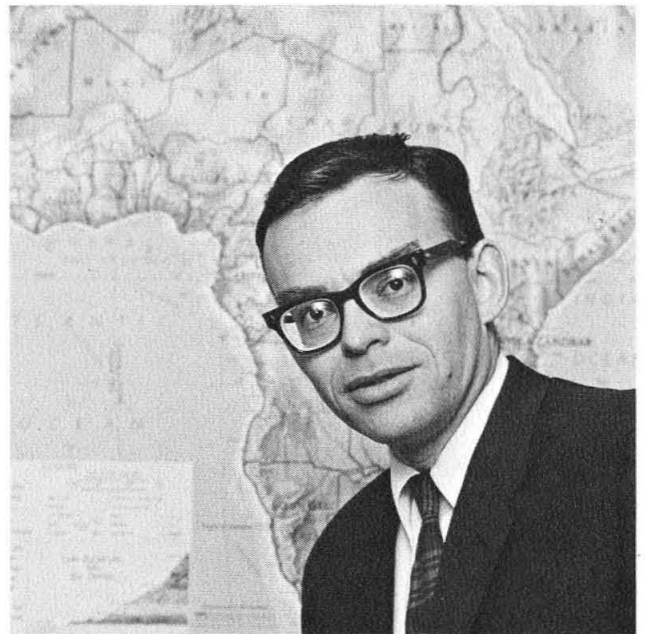
John F. Benton



David F. Goslee



David C. Elliot



Thayer Scudder



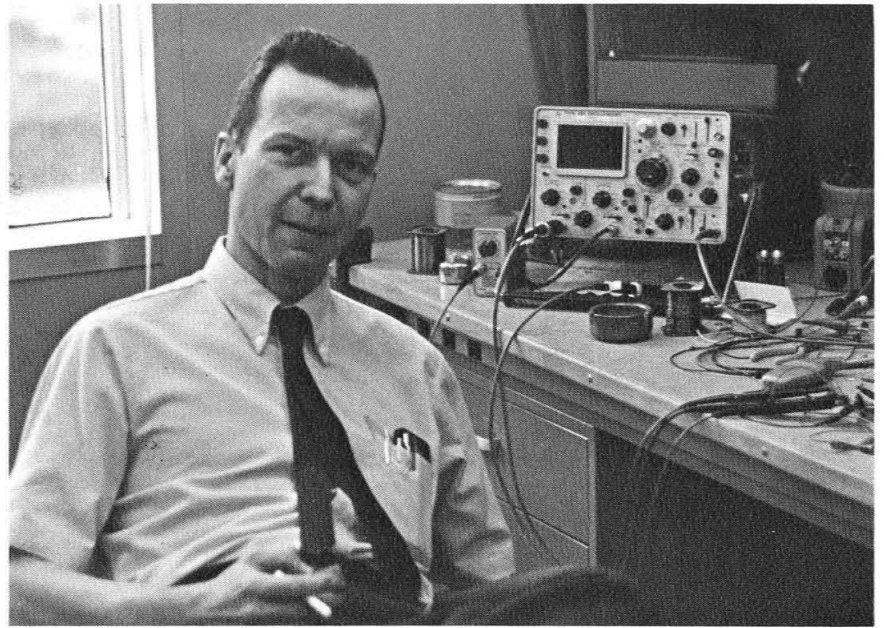
Harrison S. Brown



# ENGINEERING



J. Harold Wayland  
Engineering Science



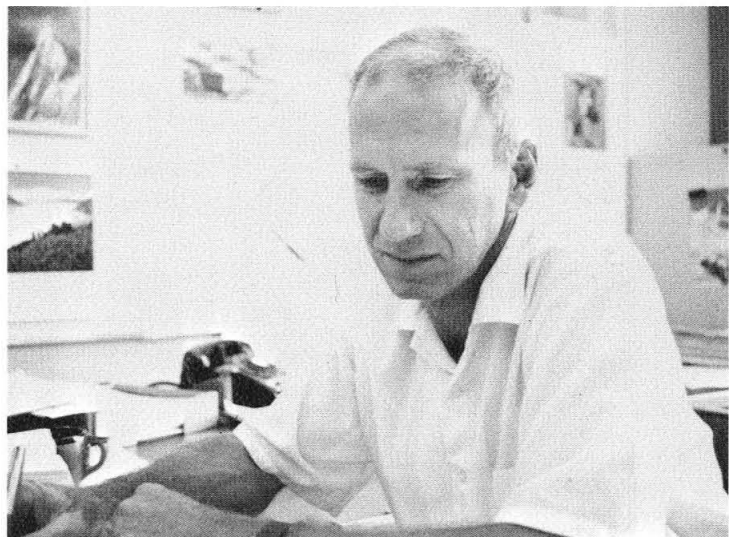
Hardy C. Martel's Type 453 Tektronix Oscilloscope, and friend.  
Electrical



Frederick B. Thompson  
Applied Science



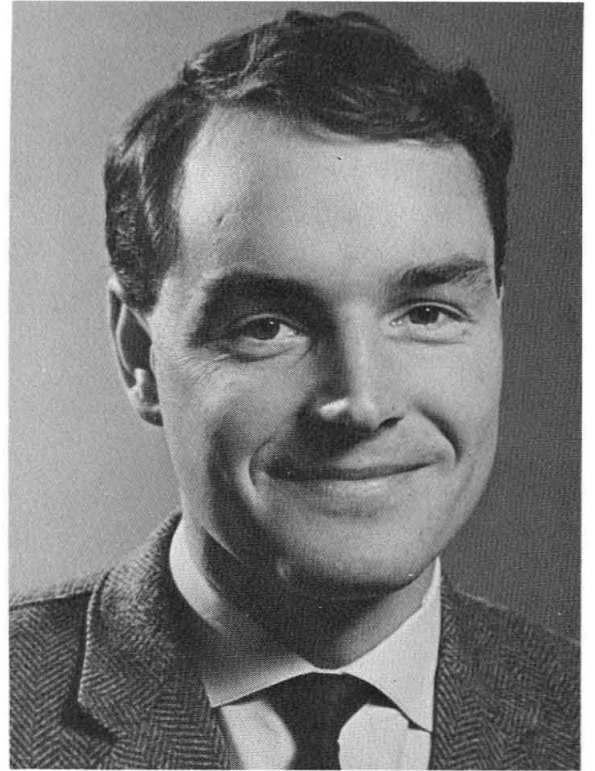
Robert V. Langmuir  
Electrical



Charles H. Wilts  
Electrical



William H. Corcoran,  
Chemistry



Hans-Karl C. Mueller  
Aeronautics



Cornelius J. Pings,  
Chemistry



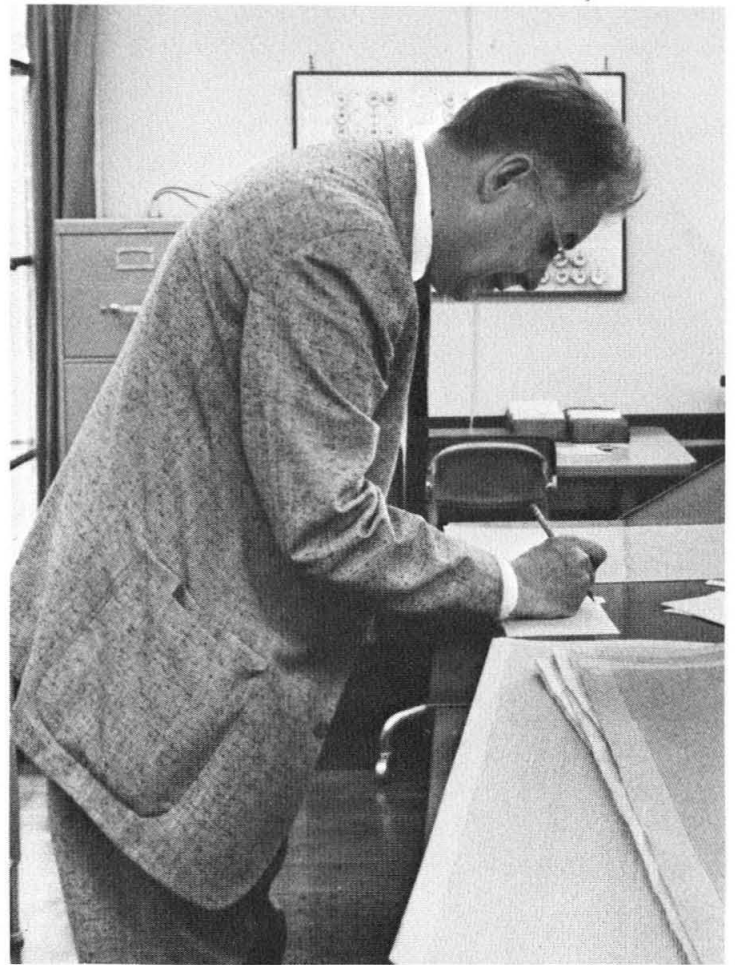
James J. Morgan, Environmental Health



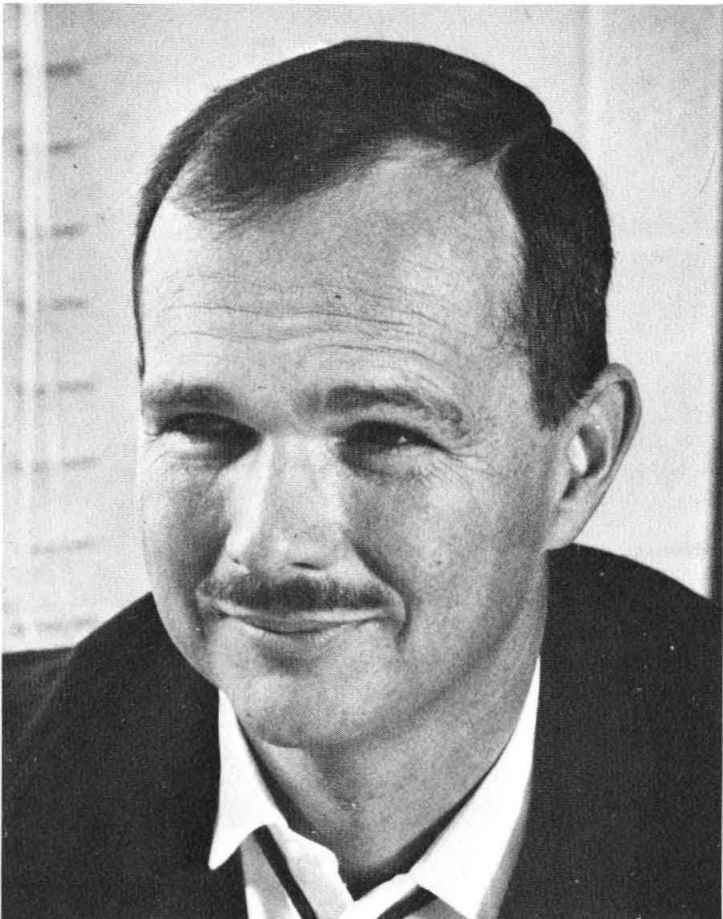
# GEOLOGY



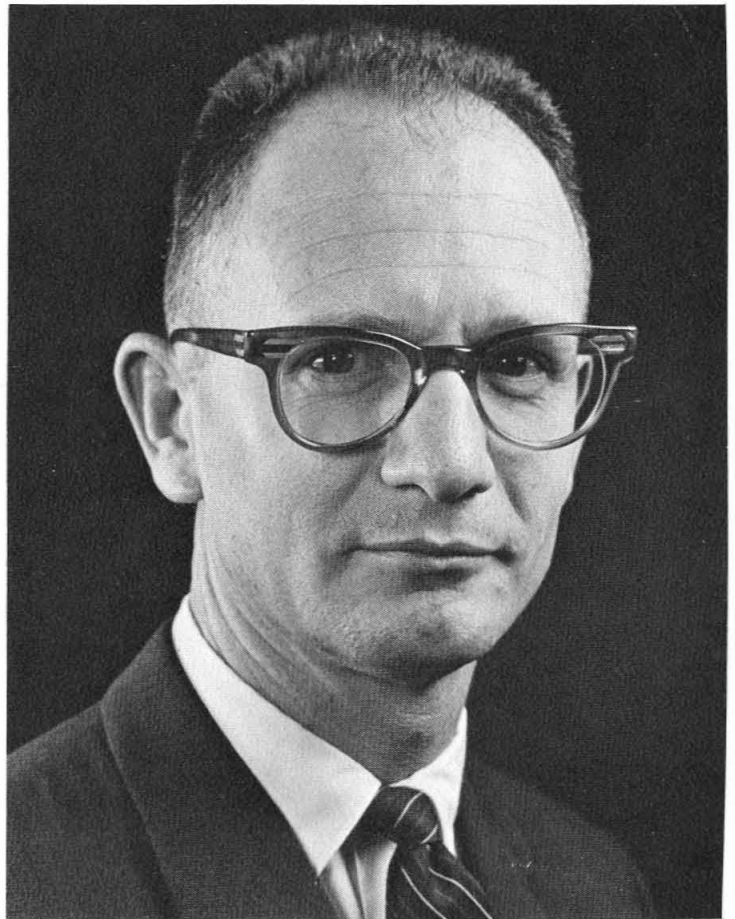
Robert P. Sharp



Charles F. Richter



Eugene M. Shoemaker



Clarence R. Allen







# Ads

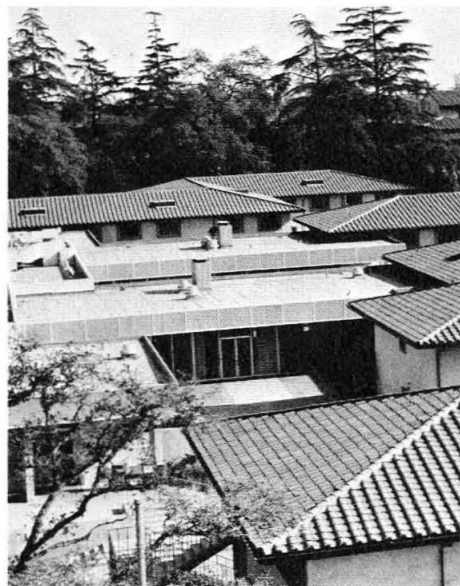


Part of a continuing program to beautify the yearbook.



On the next few pages you will find advertisements from the people who are supporting this annual. Much of the money necessary to publish the 1968 BIG T was supplied by these advertisers. You will notice that many of them offer various services to Techmen while others handle the products which everybody needs. It is our advice that you patronize these people when seeking such services and products. You will also notice a number of ads from companies who are interested in hiring Caltech students. These advertisements provide a good method of becoming better acquainted with the job opportunities and fields of activity of these companies. We suggest that you use the BIG T as a guide when seeking interviews.

The BIG T and the entire Caltech student body wish to thank these advertisers for supporting this annual, and hope that they reap the benefits of their ads and will be with us for many years.



# WANTED!



## L. Terry Suber

Head of B&G Syndicate

# DEAD OR ALIVE!

(PREFERABLY DEAD)

Suber is wanted for organizing such B&G gangland activities as maliciously assaulting pedestrians with electric carts in kamekaze fashion, felonious attacks on donut and cookie reserves in Chandler while on 7½ hour coffee breaks, willfully equipping each plumber with four supervisors and a garden rake to replace burned out light bulbs, and just on general principles.

**WARNING:** Suber is reportedly armed with a B.S. in Civil Engineering and is considered extremely dangerous.



---

Congratulations  
to the  
Class of 1969  
and best wishes for  
continuing success

---



**TELEDYNE, INC.**

ELECTRONICS & CONTROL • MATERIALS TECHNOLOGY • GEOSCIENCES  
1901 Century City, Los Angeles

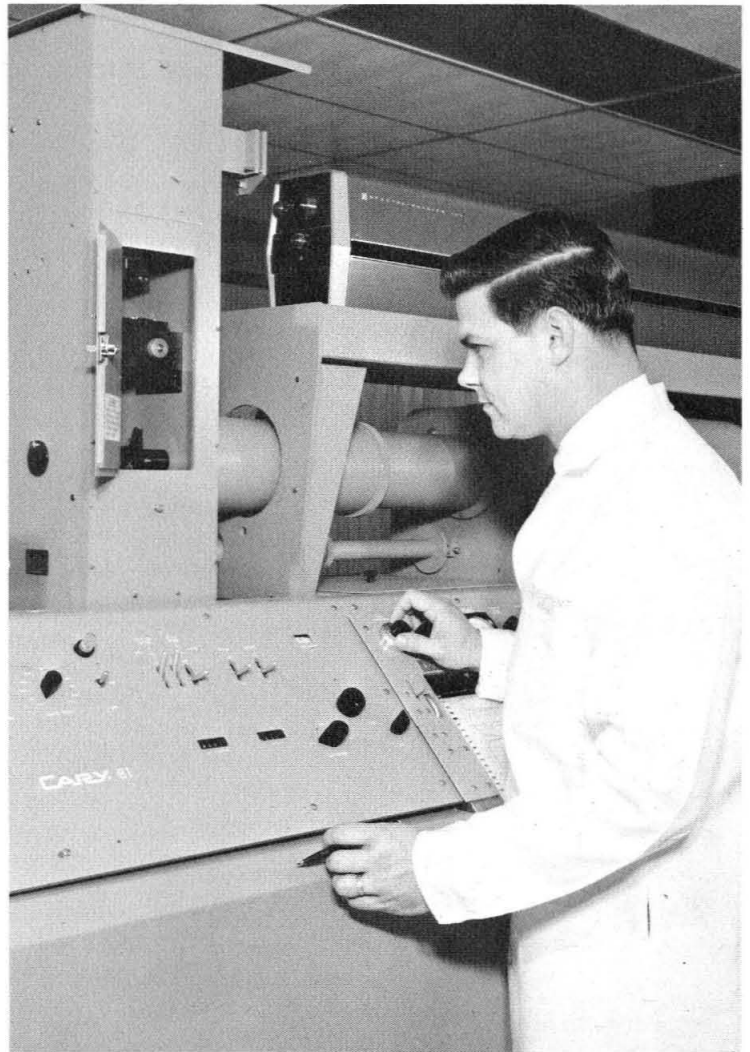
Cary UV-VIS-near IR Spectrophotometers, Raman spectrophotometers, spectropolarimeters, and vibrating reed electrometers have earned a reputation as being indispensable tools for investigations in both the physical and life science fields.

Applications for the instruments extend from routine tasks to fundamental research studies. Because of their unexcelled performance characteristics and high reliability, the instruments are adaptable to a variety of work in chemistry, biological sciences, medicine, pharmaceuticals, electronics, and industrial processes.

Sales and service of Techtron atomic absorption spectrophotometers are also directed by Cary Instruments. This complete line of AA instruments includes low cost, special purpose units as well as other more versatile models which provide outstanding performance for any AA application.

2724 SOUTH PECK ROAD  
MONROVIA, CALIF. 91016

**CARY**<sup>®</sup>  
instruments - a varian subsidiary





## Engineering and Science at IBM

# “You’re treated like a professional right from the start.”

“The attitude here is, if you’re good enough to be hired, you’re good enough to be turned loose on a project,” says Don Feistamel.

Don earned a B.S.E.E. in 1965. Today, he’s an Associate Engineer in systems design and evaluation at IBM.

Most of his work consists of determining modifications needed to make complex data processing systems fit the specialized requirements of IBM customers.

### Small teams

Depending on the size of the project, Don works individually or in a small team. He’s now working with three other engineers on part of an air traffic control system that will process radar information by computer.

Says Don: “There are only general guidelines. The assignment is simply to come up with the optimum system.”

This informal working environment is typical of engineering and science at IBM

Don sees a lot of possibilities for the future. He says, “My job requires that I keep up to date with all the latest IBM equipment and systems programs. With that broad an outlook, I can move into almost any technical area at IBM.”

### Check with your placement office

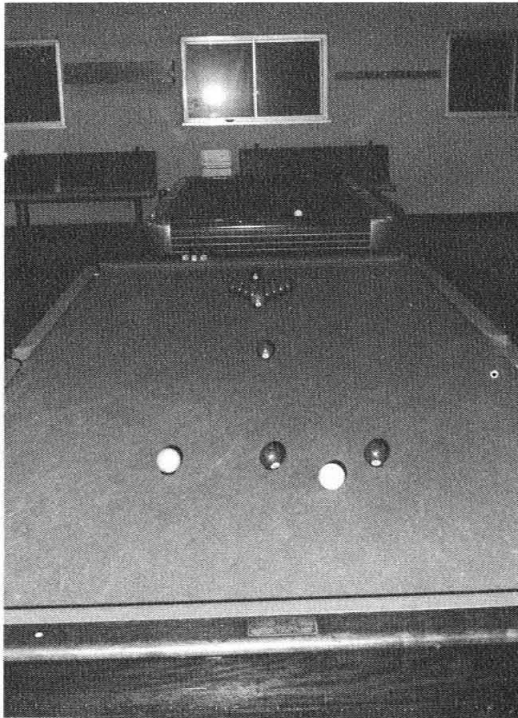
If you’re interested in engineering or science at IBM, ask your placement office for more information. Or send a letter or resume to Mr. Harley Thronson, IBM Corporation, Dept. CJ2005, 3424 Wilshire Blvd., Los Angeles, California 90005.

We’d like to hear from you even if you’re headed for graduate school or military service.

An Equal Opportunity Employer

# IBM®

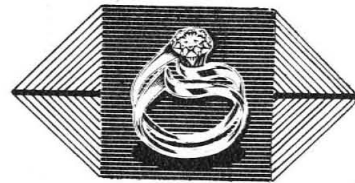




## SAVE ON JEWELRY!

**WILLIAM PITT JEWELERS,** the largest jewelers in Pasadena, again extends its invitation to all at Caltech to join the many students who have taken advantage of this fine opportunity. William Pitt has established the highly desirable "10-20 Club" offering students\* a 20% Discount on all Diamond Rings, Wedding Bands, Birthstone Rings, and a 10% Discount on Watches and Jewelry items. We at William Pitt Jewelers are happy to extend this courtesy to the students at Caltech, the future leaders of the community. Come in and register for your card without obligation.

\*Proper student identification must be presented for "10-20 Club" discount privileges. Our easy instant credit plan will apply.



### WILLIAM PITT JEWELERS

367 East Colorado Boulevard

Pasadena, California

795-9568, 681-7050

## KLOKE'S STORES

Wine - Liquor - Food



Since 1933

526 S. Lake Ave. — Pasadena  
 1/2 Block No. California  
 SY 6-2631

OPEN SUNDAYS

**HUNGRY!**

**Delicatessen - Snacks**

**Beer - Wine - Liquor**

**Keg Beer - Sodas - Gifts**

## ALVIN'S

PHOTOGRAPHIC  
 SUPPLIES  
 504 SOUTH LAKE AVENUE  
 PASADENA, CALIFORNIA  
 795-4327 681-7321



**To the scientists and engineers at Aerojet, opportunity is the chance for each person to use his imagination to the fullest...where individual talents are the only boundaries to professional growth and recognition.**

**If you're interested in making an individual contribution to tomorrow's technological breakthroughs, forward your resume to:**

**D. L. ROWE, MANAGER, PROFESSIONAL PLACEMENT**  
Ph. 213-334-6211

**ELECTRONICS DIVISION**  
**AEROJET-GENERAL CORPORATION**



**6352 N. Irwindale Ave., Azusa, Calif. 91702**

AN EQUAL OPPORTUNITY EMPLOYER . . . MALE OR FEMALE . . .  
A SUBSIDIARY OF THE GENERAL TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY . . . U.S. CITIZENSHIP REQUIRED

## FEATHERWEIGHT CHAMP!

*Easily handles 50 lb. cameras*



# NEW

Here's the head you've been waiting for—the O'Connor 50. Weighs only 7 lbs., yet gives positive control over cameras up to 50 lbs. Super-smooth panning (360°) and tilting (45° up or down) with the exclusive O'Connor fluid action. Timken bearings. Infinite drag adjustment. Send for free Brochure. O'Connor Engineering Laboratories, 379 East Green Street, Pasadena, California 91101.

 **CONNOR** fluid heads

## *Saga Pasadena*

MOTOR HOTEL

on the Rose Parade Route

1633 E. COLORADO BLVD.  
PASADENA, CALIFORNIA

Phone: 795-0431

6 BLOCKS NORTH ON  
SIERRA BONITA



**CLEANING  
& TAILORING  
HIGH QUALITY WORK**

**TIP TOP** WATER REPELLENT  
**CLEANERS**

LAUNDRY  
CASH &  
CARRY

ALTERATIONS • REWEAVING  
ZIPPERS REPAIRED

565 S. LAKE  
*California at Lake*  
PROPRIETOR

JERRY BOUMBULIAN

**796-6777**

## OAK KNOLL CLEANERS

We Own and Operate Our Own  
Cleaning Plant and Shirt Plant

**3 HOUR CLEANING SERVICE ON REQUEST**

793-6704  
793-6708  
284-9943

902 E. CALIFORNIA  
1461 SAN MARINO AVE.  
1116 N. ATLANTIC



# You won't just get your feet wet.

Standard Oil Company of California offers all the experience you can soak up.

You'll start out facing practical situations and using your academic knowledge and skills to solve real problems. You may even have to improvise and develop new approaches to specific questions.

We rotate the assignments of young professionals. You will be able to work with different groups of

experienced colleagues and sharpen your skills on a variety of projects.

Talk with our representative when he comes to your campus about the opportunities we have for you. Check your placement office for more information or write to: D. C. Reid, Coordinator, Professional Employment, Standard Oil Company of California, 225 Bush Street - Room 105, San Francisco, California 94120.



**Standard Oil Company of California**

An Equal Opportunity Employer



# THE WILLIAM WILSON CO.

REAL ESTATE • INSURANCE • LOANS

918 EAST GREEN STREET, PASADENA  
SYCAMORE 3-8111 • MURRAY 1-6961  
ALTADENA OFFICE SY 4-7114

ESTABLISHED 1887

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

SELECT IT  
FINANCE IT  
INSURE IT

SPECIALIZING IN CHOICE RESIDENTIAL PROPERTIES

SENIOR PORTRAITS

PASSPORTS AND I.D. PHOTOS

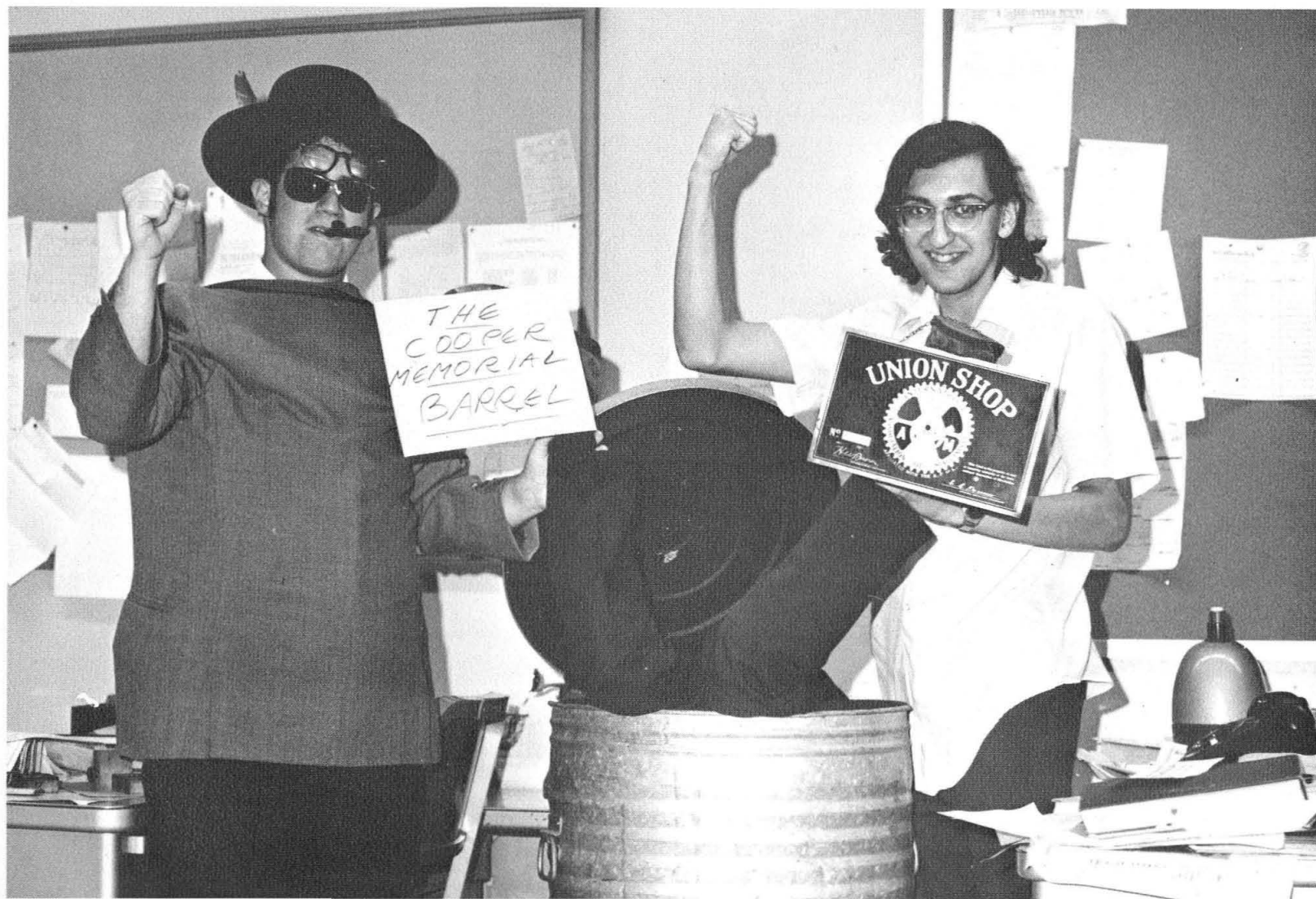
Maryland Studio  
of Photographic Art

80 NORTH HILL AVENUE  
PASADENA 4, CALIFORNIA

**LEONARD**  
PASADENA

SPACE, MISSILE & AIRCRAFT  
PRODUCTS

**WALLACE O. LEONARD, Inc.**  
373 S. Fair Oaks, Pasadena  
SY 2-7131







# Creating a new world with electronics

## Isn't that a pretty big claim?

Hughes designed and built the first successful stationary satellites, including the Syncoms and Early Bird. We've put up more ground stations for satellite communications than any other company. We developed the first operational laser. We built all the famous Surveyors that soft-landed successfully on the moon. And we produce advanced missiles for the Army, Navy and Air Force. Today over 550 activities are all going on at once at Hughes. Creating a new world with electronics? We're making a good try.

**HUGHES**

HUGHES AIRCRAFT COMPANY

**For information** on the opportunities offered graduating engineers and scientists at Hughes, contact: Mr. J. C. Cox, Manager, Personnel Administration, Hughes Aircraft Company, P.O. Box 90515, Los Angeles, California 90009. Equal opportunity employer.

# BEHRENDT-LEVY INSURANCE AGENCY

COMPLETE INSURANCE PROTECTION and SUPERVISION

John W. Searles, President

325 West 8th Street • Los Angeles 90014 • MADison 2-1261

Our Newport Office — MacKay & Dicks

2043 Westcliff Dr. • Newport Beach 92660 • (714) 546-9930

## Chef's Broiler

OPEN 24 HOURS

CHARCOAL BROILED SIZZLING STEAKS  
SEA FOOD

... BREAKFAST SERVED THE CLOCK AROUND ...

**YUMMY - THE HEAVYWEIGHT**

More Cheese, More Lettuce, Bigger Bun and More  
Fresh Ground Round from our Own Kitchen,  
Blended Together by our Specially Trained Chefs.  
That Is Why We Are Proud To Say:

"Twice As Big!" "Twice As Good!"

50¢



Phone 793-7914

635 E. COLORADO BLVD. AT EL MOLINO

PASADENA

## The STATION WAGON

Mens quality shoes Rebuilt using

Factory Process

**SHOE REPAIR EXPERT REPAIRING**

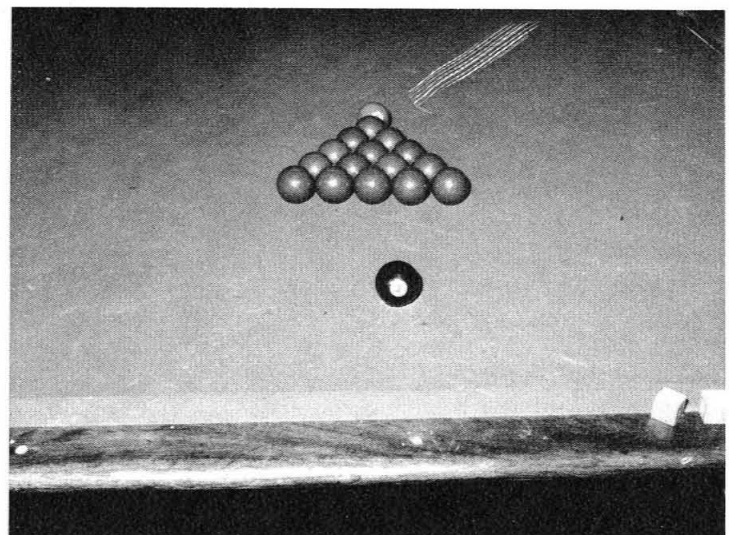
Orthopedic Work

Shoes & Bags Dyed

Free Parking

910 E. CALIFORNIA, PASADENA

449-9787





# there's much more to Collins than radios

The "Radio" in Collins Radio Company reflects only a portion of Collins' involvement in the areas of communication, computation, and control.

- Collins designs and manufactures computer systems for airlines and railroads and many other military and industrial organizations around the world. Collins recently introduced the first completely integrated communication/computation/control system with unlimited expansion capability.

- Collins supplies voice communication systems for all U.S. manned space flights.

- Collins serves as prime contractor on NASA's worldwide Apollo tracking network.

- Collins supplies avionic systems for more than 75% of the world's commercial airliners. (These systems enable a pilot to communicate with ground control centers, maintain proper course, avoid storms, and land safely when visibility is poor.)

- Collins ranks as the largest independent producer of microwave systems.

- Collins designs and installs complete earth stations for satellite communications.

- Collins ranks as one of the world's leading manufacturers of commercial broadcast equipment.

- Collins is recognized universally for the quality of its amateur radio equipment.

At each of Collins' four major facilities, opportunities exist in mechanical, elec-

trical, and industrial engineering, and in computer science.

*CAREER OPPORTUNITIES:* • Product Design and Development • Field Support Engineering • Electronic Research • Data Operations • Programming and Systems Analysis • Accounting • Systems Design Engineering • Manufacturing • Technical Writing • Process Engineering • Integrated Circuitry Design • Micro-electronic Thin Film Design • Reliability Engineering • Quality Engineering.

*MARKETS AND PRODUCT AREAS:*

- Computer Systems • Avionics Systems • Broadcast • Specialized Military Systems • Telecommunications • Microwave • Space Communication • Amateur Radio.

Collins representatives will visit more than 100 campuses this year. Contact your College Placement Bureau for details. Or send your resume, in confidence, to Collins Radio Company, D. C. Peden, Dallas, Texas 75207; B. L. Bennett, Cedar Rapids, Iowa 52406; P. L. Chamberlin, Newport Beach, California 92663; or J. V. Scott, Toronto, Ontario.

an equal opportunity employer



35 YEARS EXPERIENCE  
**MERRITT'S PAINTS**

- Ameritone Paints with Color Key
- Correct Color Matching
- Aluminum Screens
- Wallpaper

We Recommend  
Reliable  
Painting  
Contractors

**449-1057**

2463 E. Colorado Blvd. — Pasadena

**Barnett, Salit, and Salit, Inc.**

**CIVIL ENGINEERS AND LAND SURVEYORS**

35 South Raymond Avenue  
Pasadena, California  
SY 5-0458 — MU 1-0606

Harold A. Barnett '23

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

**ADLOFF & KING**

961-965 SO. FAIR OAKS, PASADENA, CALIFORNIA

J. J. TERRIL  
MANAGER

682-2078  
799-4181

**GLASS INSTRUMENTS, INC.**



Technical Glass Apparatus  
Custom & Production  
Glass-to-Metal Seals  
Vycor & Quartz Work

*Catalog Available*

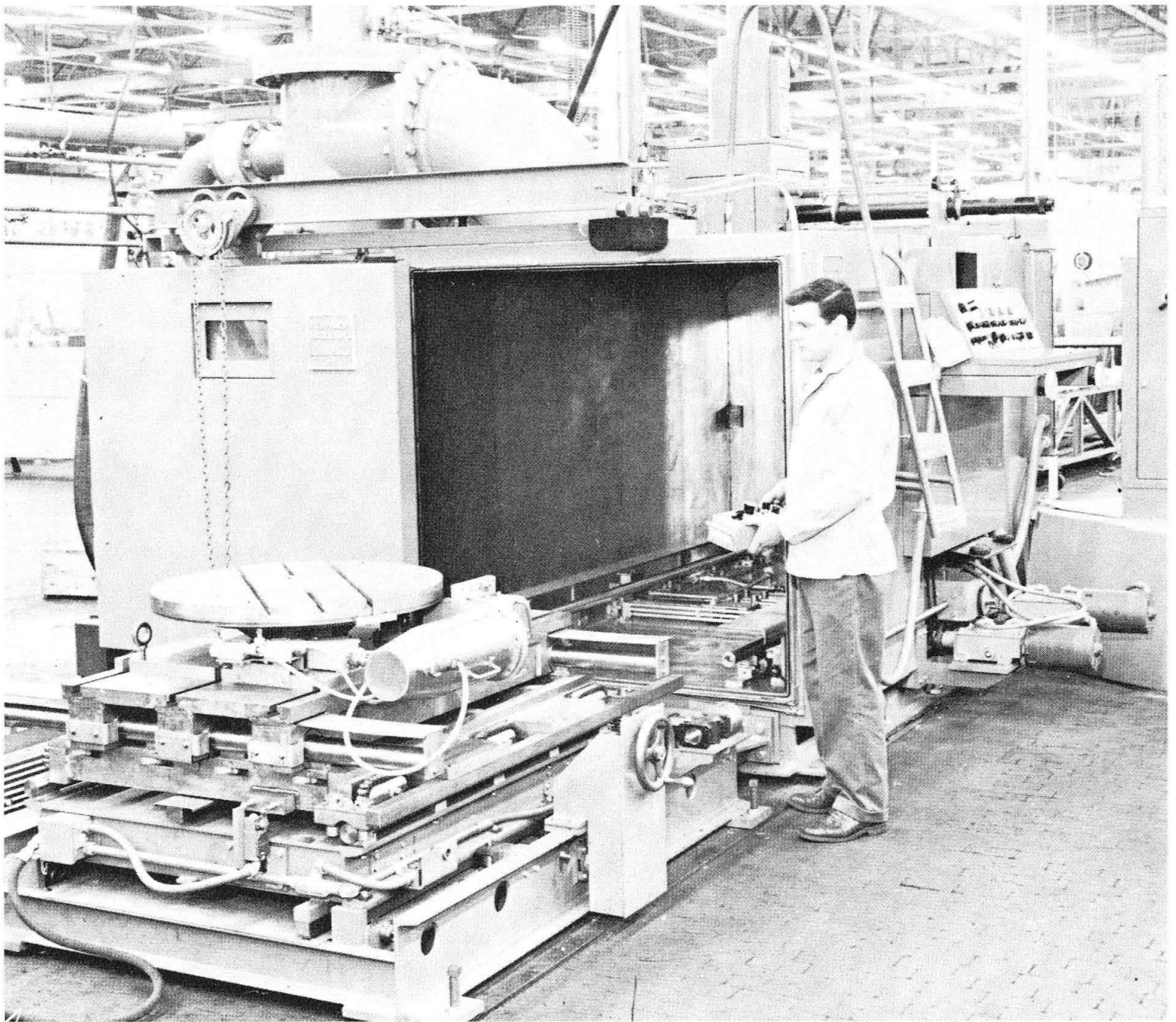
2285 East Foothill Blvd.  
Pasadena, California 91107

792-7348

681-0011







**HAMILTON STANDARD ELECTRON BEAM WELDER**

## **RADCLIFFE ENGINEERING**

Electron Beam Welding  
695 South Raymond Avenue      Pasadena, California 91105

Phone 795-8055

# WHAT DO THEY HAVE IN COMMON?

FLAT CHARGE

Q-FLEX

.5 GRAMS

750° F

P-10

ISOBASE PIEZORESISTIVE

CHARGE AMPLIFIER

SHEAR

HOLE-IN-THE-MIDDLE

INSULATED STUDS

500° F

## ENDEVCO FIRSTS

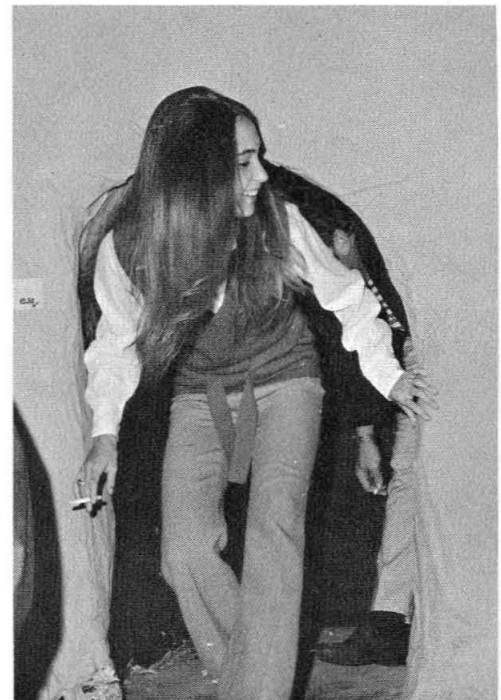
Subsidiary of Becton, Dickinson and Company B-D

Call 681-2401

801 S. Arroyo Parkway, Pasadena Ca. 91109

Service is our best Salesman.

INDUSTRIAL OFFICE SUPPLY CO.  
175 SOUTH FAIR OAKS AVENUE  
PASADENA, CALIFORNIA  
MURRAY 1-2345 • SYCAMORE 5-8491



## McGuire's Liquor Store

CECELIA AND HENRY

2548 EAST COLORADO STREET  
PASADENA, CALIFORNIA

449-9588

PARKING  
IN REAR

FINE IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC LIQUORS  
• • • SOFT DRINKS AND MIXES • • •

PHONE: 793-8183

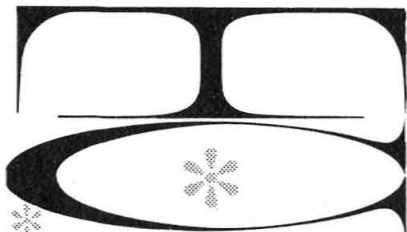


## H. B. Hubbard Electric Co.

ELECTRICAL CONTRACTORS

30 EAST DEL MAR BLVD.  
PASADENA, CALIF. 91101





**TYPECRAFT INC.**

*Industrial Printing; Catalogs, Direct Mail Advertising & Brochures; Two-color presses, typesetting, binding. High quality, dependable two-shift service.*

PASADENA

120 W. Union St. MU 1-2328

**IF YOU CARE**

THE **Royal**  
**CARES**

unexcelled

**LAUNDERING**

**CLEANING**

**LINEN SERVICE**

52 years serving your area

PHONE FOR PROMPT

PICK-UP AND DELIVERY

796-4311 • 681-6412 • ZE 6431

**LOCKWOOD, KESSLER & BARTLETT, INC.**

CONSULTING ENGINEERS

AIRBORNE GEOPHYSICS DIVISION

1250 EAST GREEN STREET  
PASADENA, CALIFORNIA 91101  
(213) 681-3536

**CURRENT CONTROL DEVICES,  
INC.**

Precision Electronic Components  
and Systems

499-4521

421 So. Pasadena Ave.  
Pasadena, California

Seb Gertmenian's

**Pasadena  
Wholesale Produce Co.**

275 E. ORANGE GROVE  
SY 5-9711  
PASADENA, CALIFORNIA



**HYDRAULIC OIL WELL  
PUMPING SYSTEMS**

The engineered solution  
to an industry-old problem

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



Research and development as well as the actual exploration of the limitless reaches of space are your discipline and dedication. Keeping you informed about the events in your community and the world, as well as reporting on the exciting work you are doing, is our function. Our goals are understandably more modest than yours, yet our pursuit of excellence is as diligent. News . . . commentary . . . features . . . sports . . . find comprehensive coverage in the

## STAR-NEWS

PASADENA, CALIFORNIA

## Pat's Liquors Delicatessen

FREE DELIVERY

CALL SY 6-6761

Open 9 to 10 p.m. Daily  
9 to 12 Midnight Fri. & Sat.

KEG BEER — PARTY SUPPLIES

PAT RUSSELL

1072 E. Colorado Blvd.

Pasadena, California

Wilson — Colorado



# STUFT SHIRT

## RESTAURANT

901 E. DEL MAR BLVD. • PASADENA

PHONE (213) 795-8823





# Stottlemeyer's

EUROPEAN SAUSAGE-CHEESE AND BAKE SHOP

ARCADIE LANE

696 E. COLORADO BLVD. SHOPPE

NEXT TO WIL WRIGHT'S ICE CREAM PARLOUR

ANASTASIA'S TOBACCO

## SAUSAGES

## CHEESES

## BREADSTUFF

BRATWURST  
KRACKAWEK  
STRASSBURGER  
MORTADELLA  
LONGANIZA  
ZWEIBELWURST  
LUCANIGA  
LANDJAEGGER  
PROSCIUTTO  
METWURST  
CAPPICOLA  
CHINESE  
KOLBASH  
BACON  
CORNED BEEF  
TONGUE

BLUTWURST  
JAGDWURST  
CALFLIVERWURST  
CHIROZO  
STUTGARTER  
HEAD CHEESE  
THROELER  
KNACKWURST  
HUNGARISH  
BERLINER  
KOSHER SALAMI  
GENOA  
CERVALAT  
HAM  
PASTRAMI  
ET CETERA

STILTON  
EMMENTHALER  
CHESHIRE  
SAGE  
COWDA  
BIL-PAUSE  
GORGONZOLA  
HOEKKELOST  
MUNSTER  
SCHLOSS  
ROQUEFORT  
KASSERI  
GOAT  
TILSITER  
SAMSON

GRUYERE  
CARPHILLY  
CHEDDAR  
EDAM  
ROMANO  
PROVOLONE  
CAMEMBERT  
STRING CHEESE  
BEERKASE  
RICOTTA  
LIMBURGER  
BRUE  
ESROM  
BUTTERKASE  
ET CETERA

SOUROUGH  
EGG CHOLLE  
FRENCH BREAD  
ARMENIAN BREAD  
FLAT BREAD  
JEWISH RYE  
ONION ROLLS  
SALT STICKS  
LIMPA  
RUSSIAN RYE  
BLACK BREAD  
FRENCH ROLLS  
PUMPERNICKEL  
SYRIAN BREAD  
PIES  
PRETZELS

WATER BAGLE  
EGG BAGLE  
ONION BAGLE  
RYE BAGLE  
SALT BAGLE  
BREAD STICKS  
RUM CAKE  
CHEESE CAKE  
DANISH PASTRY  
ITALIAN PASTRY  
ECLAIRS  
NAPOLEONS  
DOUGENUTS  
ALMOND COOKIES  
BLINTZES  
ET CETERA



FAMOUS "EPIC" ORIGINAL

69¢  
EACH

THE "EPIC" SUPER-SANDWICH

100  
KINDS

### roast beef

JOE PALOOKA roast beef, ham, swiss, tomato, bagel  
JOHN L. SULLIVAN roast beef, cream cheese, horseradish, rye  
JOHN WAYNE roast beef, swiss, mayo, rye  
Le Gran CHARLES roast beef, sweet peppers, lettuce, french roll  
SHAKESPEARE roast beef, cream cheese, cucumber, muffin  
CHURCHILL roast beef, cheddar, lettuce, mustard, rye  
KIPLING roast beef, cashews, coconut, chutney, muffin  
HENRY FORD roast beef, munster, pickle, mustard, kaiser

### turkey

BONNIE & CLYDE turkey, beef, tomato, cheddar, onion roll  
SOPHIA LOREN turkey breast, swiss, lettuce, italian roll  
JOHN ALDEN turkey, cranberry sauce, onion roll  
LIZ TAYLOR turkey breast, tongue, cranberry, onion roll  
DOLLY MADISON turkey, tomato, lettuce, mayo, french roll  
DANNY THOMAS turkey, lettuce, mayo, armenian roll  
HENRY ALDRICH turkey, pastrami, lettuce, mayo, rye

### corned beef

Mac ARTHUR corned beef, swiss, mustard, rye  
EV DIRKSEN corned beef, tongue, lettuce, mayo, rye

### genoa (Italian salami)

LUCIANO genoa, gorgonzola, pepperoni, peppers, roll  
SINATRA genoa, mozzarella, anchovies, peppers, roll  
PERRY COMO genoa, mortadella, provolone, sauce, roll  
MICHAEL ANGELO genoa, mortadella, swiss, sauce, roll  
COLUMBUS genoa, provolone, spanish olives, roll

### salami

MOZART salami, pastrami, swiss, tomato, pump  
W.C. FIELDS salami, beer cheese, tomato, rye  
CHARLIE BROWN salami, kosher pickle, mustard, rye  
WALLACE BEERY salami, cheddar, tomato, lettuce, sourdough  
MAX SCHMELLING salami, beer cheese, sauerkraut, kaiser  
JOE LOUIS salami, cream cheese, tomato, black bread

### ham

MICKEY MOUSE ham, swiss, rye  
PHYLLIS DILLER ham, swiss, potato salad, onion roll  
MARIE ANTOINETTE ham, cream cheese, olives, lettuce, french roll  
JEAN HARLOWE ham, swiss, coleslaw, tomato, rye  
IL DUCE ham, provolone, eggplant, onion roll  
LUCRETIA BORGIA ham, provolone, lettuce, tomato, egg bun



ballam-wanek-king studios  
*portraiture*

**Photography**

**Commercial**

2314 E. COLORADO ST., PASADENA, CALIFORNIA, SYCAMORE 5-6213

SYDNEY BALLAM, PHOTOGRAPHER



**AWNINGS**  
 Metal or Canvas  
**NOW WE MANUFACTURE**  
**PROTECTO COVERS**

*We Cover Everything*

- |                                    |                    |
|------------------------------------|--------------------|
| Manufacturers of . . .             | Dealers in . . .   |
| • Awnings                          | • Linoleum         |
| • Window Screens                   | • Garden Furniture |
| • Window Shades                    | • Venetian Blinds  |
| Protective Coverings for Machinery |                    |

**G. W. COX & SON**

*"Just a Shade Better"*

63 No. Fair Oaks, Pasadena 1, California — SY 3-2186

From Los Angeles — MU 1-1762

681-6220

**A.B.R. ENTERPRISES**

Development and General  
 Machine Shop Facilities

GUNNAR EGEBJERG

163 West Valley  
 Pasadena, Calif. 91105

*Chippendale*  
**CUSTOM UPHOLSTERERS**  
**In Leather Furniture Only**

2049-2053 E. Colorado  
 Blvd., Pasadena  
 SY 2-0902



**RICHARD ROCKET**  
*(executive)*

*The Home of the BIG BOY  
in the considered opinion  
of Mr. Rocket, is the finest  
engineered facility in America  
for producing wonderful food  
and service. (Mr. Rocket  
was in The Home  
of the BIG BOY last night  
with his lovely wife  
and children.)*



home of the  
**Big Boy**  
*original double-deck*  
**HAMBURGER**



*"The  
Greatest Name  
in  
Dairy Products"*

**Carnation**<sup>®</sup>  
C O M P A N Y



FRESH MILK &  
ICE CREAM DIVISION

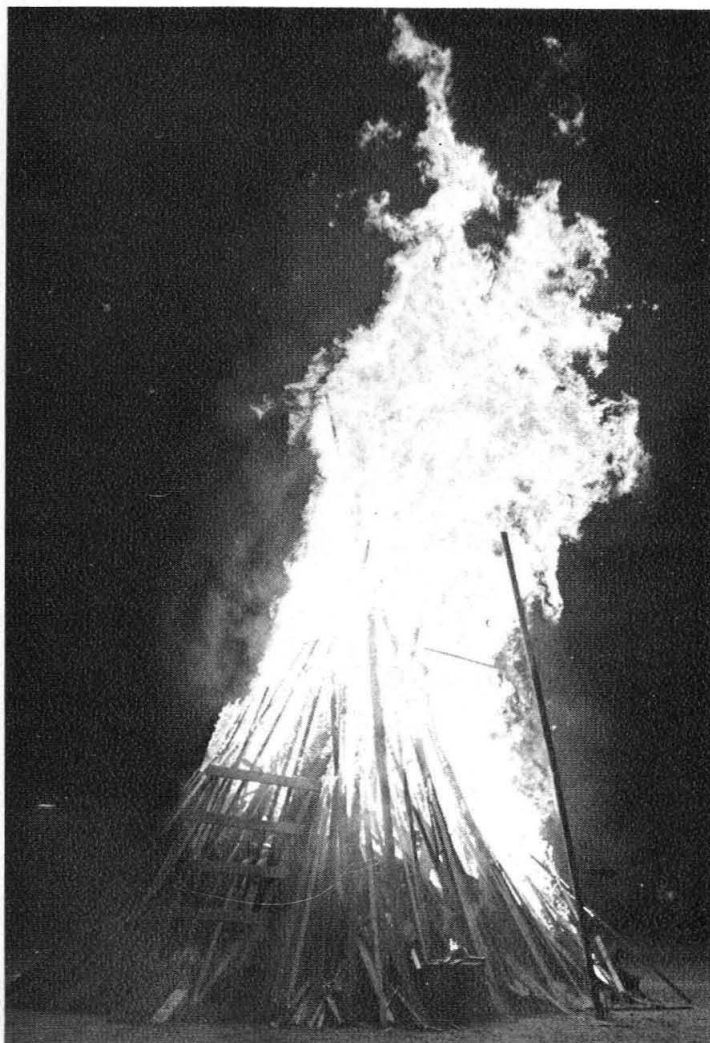
*KRELL BUICK, Inc.*

BUICK — OPEL  
STUDENT DISCOUNT

1095 E. Colorado Blvd.  
Pasadena

SY 2-7111

MU 1-6927



**General**   
CAMERA REPAIR

DIAL  
449-4533 • 681-2898

CAMERAS • PROJECTORS • RECORDERS • LIGHT METERS  
STROBES • PHOTO ENGINEERING

Serving the Pasadena Area With 25 Years Experience  
1820 E. COLORADO BLVD • PASADENA

*"Complete facilities for testing and servicing today's  
sophisticated photographic equipment"*





S e r v i n g   Y o u r   N e e d s   F o r  
Textbooks

Reference Books

Paperbacks

Supply Items

## **CALTECH BOOKSTORE**

Winnett Student Center

# PORSCHE | AUDI



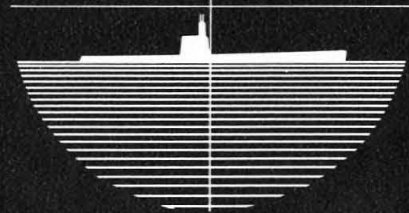
**AUTHORIZED NEW CAR SALES & SERVICE**

**FINE SELECTION OF USED CARS TOO**

**FINEST SERVICE IN S. CALIFORNIA**

*ALLAN PORSCHE | AUDI  
633 south Fernando boulevard  
burbank*

Zero in on  
ASW  
Achievement



## Current openings at Librascope include:

**UNDERWATER ACOUSTICS SYSTEMS**—Technical planning and advanced development. Physical sciences degree with experience in underwater acoustic detecting and tracking systems. Must be familiar with current programs in analog/digital instrumentation techniques.

**SYSTEMS RESEARCH**—Original studies in advanced acoustic signal processing, target classification, and identification. Advanced engineering/physical science degree.

**SYSTEMS SYNTHESIS**—Work in analysis/synthesis of ASW systems using programming, math analysis, math modeling. For engineering/math Masters/PhD's with experience in control, communication, or decision-theory.

**ASW SYSTEMS ANALYSIS & SIMULATION**—Prefer experience in control theory, statistical design, or system simulation.

**SYSTEMS ANALYSIS & PRELIM. DESIGN** of ASW weapon control and data acquisition systems. Involves system integration and performance requirements, error/cost-effectiveness analysis, operational characteristics. BS/MS in eng. or physics.

Librascope has over 20 years' experience in antisubmarine warfare, involving 20 disciplines. To join the Librascope team, send your résumé to R. D. Macumber, Librascope, Singer-General Precision, Inc., 808 Western Ave., Glendale, Calif. 91201.

**SINGER**  
LIBRASCOPE

SY 6-2713

MU 1-7885

SY 2-6814

## H. B. BENNETT TRAVEL AGENCY

AIRLINE AND STEAMSHIP TICKETS

TOURS AND CRUISES

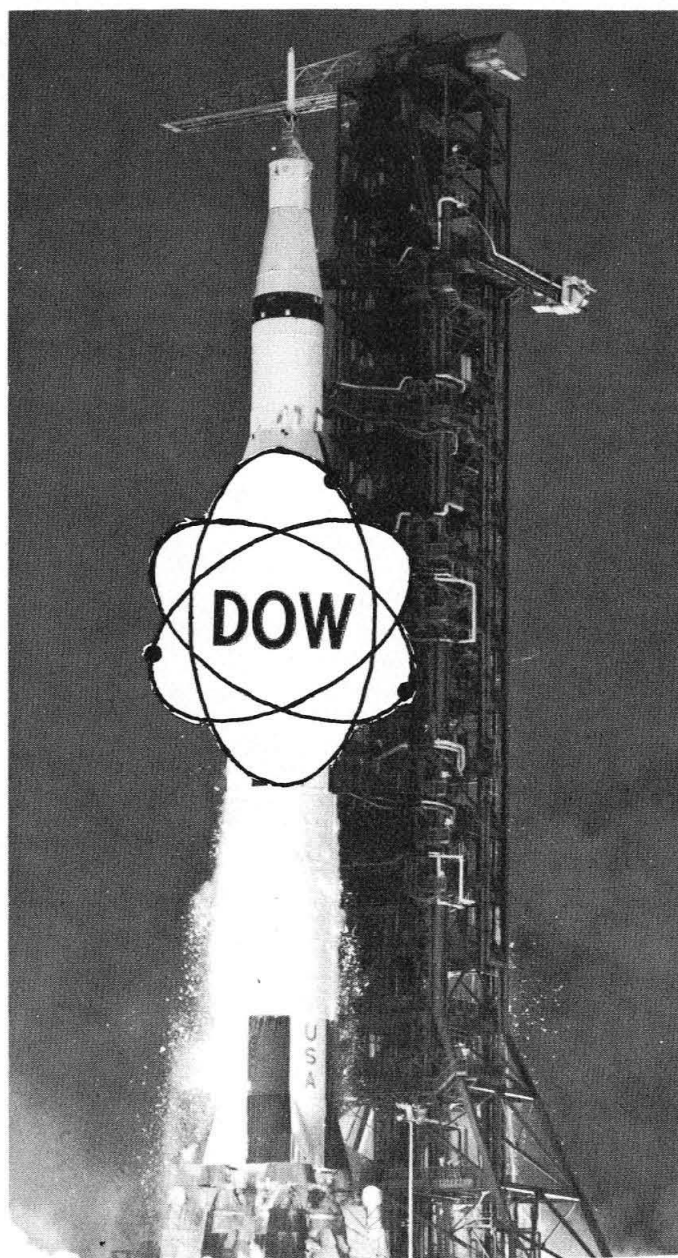
100 SOUTH LOS ROBLES AVENUE

PASADENA, CALIFORNIA

CAL TECH EXTENSION 1571



# DOW RADIO-MILO



HI  
FI

**SYLVANIA**



*electronic  
tubes*

## THE COMPLETE ELECTRONIC STORE

FOR THE FINEST IN COMPONENTS, & SYSTEMS  
WITH  
SPACE-AGE RELIABILITY

1759 E. Colorado Blvd. Pasadena  
793-1195

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

**Dicks' Travel Service**

56 South Lake Ave.  
Pasadena

HELP YOU WITH ANY  
TRAVEL PLANS

Telephone 449-2223 or 681-3533

ON CAMPUS EXTENSION

1474 ; 1475

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

**SENIOR PORTRAITS**

*taken by*



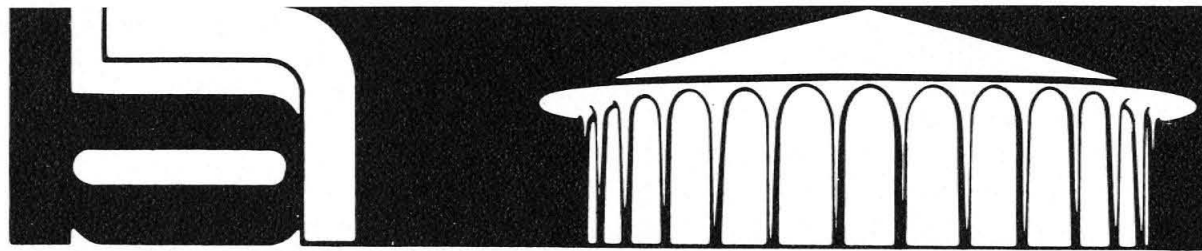
*ralph ghazarians*

2539 Mission St., San Marino

Sycamore 9-7337

**SUPPORT  
YOUR  
BIG T  
ADVERTISERS**





# BECKMAN AUDITORIUM

## 1969-1970 SEASON

---

**AN EVENING WITH OSCAR WILDE.** The State Repertory Theatre  
in a concert reading of *The Picture of Dorian Gray* and four  
Wilde fairy tales.  
Friday and Saturday, November 7 and 8, 1969/8:30 p.m.

---

**CARLOS MONTOYA,** *Flamenco guitarist*  
Friday and Saturday, November 14 and 15, 1969/8:30 p.m.

---

**MISHA DICHTER,** *pianist*  
Saturday, January 31, 1970/8:30 p.m.

---

**THE VIENNA CHOIR BOYS**  
Wednesday, February 11, 1970/8:30 p.m.

---

**ROSALYN TURECK,** *pianist*  
Saturday, February 28, 1970/8:30 p.m.

---

**REPERTORY DANCE THEATRE** of the University of Utah - *dance concert*  
Saturday, March 14, 1970/8:30 p.m.

---

**CIRO** and his *Ballet Flamenco*  
Saturday, April 4, 1970/8:30 p.m.

---

**JOHN WILLIAMS,** *classical guitarist*  
Friday, April 24, 1970/8:30 p.m.

---

**TURNAU OPERA PLAYERS** present *COSI FAN TUTTE*  
Saturday, May 2, 1970/8:30 p.m.

---

Discounts Available For Caltech Students

**TELEPHONE 793-7043**

**or X-1653**

for ticket information

# LEE & DANIEL

STRUCTURAL STEEL

500 DANLEE ST.

AZUSA

# GUMP'S

Many people's idea of Gump's, Pasadena is a smart shop that sells fine luggage, leather goods, handbags and UNUSUAL GIFTS

*They have the right idea!*

426 So. Lake Ave., 793-4551

"BETTER SERVICE"



Crown City Typewriter Co.

SALES — RENTAL — SERVICE

FREE PARKING

792-5804

333 E. Green St.

free parking

52 S. Euclid



Which federal savings and loan association has over a billion dollars in assets, 22 full service offices, is the nation's second largest federal, and pays the nation's highest rate?

**Glendale Federal Savings!**



Pasadena  
722 East Colorado Boulevard



## SPORTING GOODS

Team Equipment  
Recreation Supplies  
Complete Athletic Equipment

333 East Colorado Blvd.  
Pasadena, California

796-4161  
796-9449



... ONCE AND FOR ALL, WE ARE NOT FORD MOTOR COMPANY!



It's a strange kind of paradox.

We work hard for forty-one years. We build ourselves up into a billion and a half dollar corporation — one of the nation's top 70.

And what happens.

A lot of people walking around today think that FMC means Ford Motor Company.

We're not even kissing cousins.

We build less romantic but bigger horsepower things like power shovels and harvesting machines.

We are one of the nation's leading suppliers of organic and inorganic chemicals.

We make automated egg handling systems, citrus processing machinery, marine vessels, freeze-drying equipment.

And it doesn't end there.

We manufacture rayon fiber that goes into tire cord as well as throwaway bikinis. And then we turn right around and manufacture turbo pumps.

We even make fire engines. That's a far cry from a snappy Mustang.

We're not a conglomerate, but a *diversified* company. Which means that everything we do relates to everything else we do.

Even so, people find it hard to pin a label on us.

Anyway, now that you know we're not Ford Motor Company, nor the Fancy Marble Company, nor the Flying Machine Corporation, nor any other F.M.C., we hope you'll take a second look at who we really are.

We need talented people in many different disciplines: engineers, scientists, lawyers, accountants, MBA's.

If the challenge intrigues you, write for our descriptive brochure, "Careers with FMC." FMC Corporation, Box 760, San Jose, California 95106. We are an equal opportunity employer.



**FMC CORPORATION**


Putting ideas to work in Machinery, Chemicals, Defense, Fibers & Films

**C & F**

**SALES**

2176 E. COLORADO

PASADENA



COMPLETE  
PROTECTIVE  
ASSURANCE


---

**ADAMS** *Insurance Agency*  
O F P A S A D E N A

CHARLES  
P.  
ADAMS

615 EAST WALNUT STREET  
PASADENA, CALIFORNIA  
795-8659                      681-7315

**Portable Typewriters**



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

SALES —  
SERVICE —  
RENTALS

238 West Main Street  
Alhambra, California  
282-5163

35 South Los Robles Avenue  
Pasadena, California  
795-5123

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

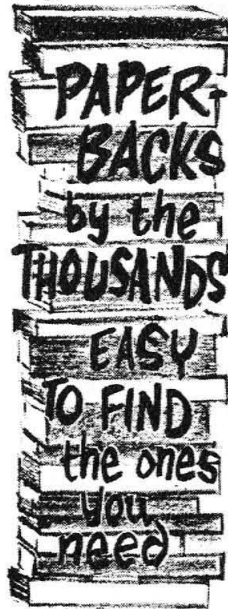




# MOCK Printing

1122 MISSION STREET  
SOUTH PASADENA, CALIFORNIA

SYcamore 9-1711 • MUrray 2-1875



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

Now there's more on the second floor at

**YROMAN'S**

695 E. COLORADO BLVD.,  
PASADENA  
449-5320 • 681-6669



*Member American Gem Society*

**Diamonds**

**Fine Jewelry**

*Official Agent for*

**Omega Watch  
Sales & Service**

# Olson & Son

**JEWELERS**

472 E. Colorado Blvd.  
Pasadena, California

SY 2-1808

SY 2-1638



and now, an extremely important message from the editors









