La Femme
Pam Wisehart, from College Park, Georgia, comes into the Blueprint spotlight as Tech's Greek Goddess of 1964. Reflecting effervescence in everything she does, this University of Georgia coed paints (she's an art major), sings, and dances, with admirable skill. As impressive as her talents, Pam's list of beauty titles includes Miss Modern Venus and Homecoming Court at the University, and runner-up in Miss Beautiful Eyes Atlanta. Miss Wisehart feels that Tech and Georgia men can't be compared; she likens them unto cookies and cokes—"They're both great, but you love 'em in different ways." Pam is a Kappa Delta at the University and was sponsored in the Greek Goddess contest by the Sigma Chi Fraternity.
MISS
HOMECOMING

Sophomore Louisa Philpott, one of the prettiest faces on the Agnes Scott campus, reigned over Tech's Homecoming festivities. The daughter of an Air Force officer, Louisa has never had a real hometown, but Atlanta, with its Southern charm and hospitality, has special appeal for this beauty. Louisa's fascinating blue eyes and understanding face reflect her sincere interest in life and people. Miss Homecoming expects to major in French and someday yield to her attraction towards Paris and the rest of the Old World.
MRS. HOMECOMING

The faculty of Sandy Springs High School sends us Mrs. Homecoming in the form of a brown-eyed beauty named Ellen FitzSimons. Wife of the IM School's Tom FitzSimons, Ellen is a conscientious, enthusiastic teacher, who puts her English degree from the University of Georgia to good use in her tenth grade classes. Though Mrs. FitzSimons was honored at being Mrs. Homecoming, she found even more gratification in the immediate respect she gained from her students. Ellen was a Zeta Tau Alpha at the University and was sponsored by Tom's fraternity, Beta Theta Pi.
MISS BLUE PRINT

Miss BLUE PRINT of 1965, Tina McGaughey is a studious Tri-Delt from Emory University. Tina calls College Park, Georgia, home and finished two enjoyable, productive years at Stephens College in Missouri before transferring to Emory's history department this year. A favorite at the ATO house, she finds that Techmen are more gentlemanly than their Missouri counterparts. Tina's good looks have blessed the Capitol, where she has worked as a guide for the last three summers, but Miss Blue Print has secret ambitions of becoming a librarian upon graduation.
A Light Backfield, Strong Defense, and Determined Spirit

Give the Jackets a Winning Season

In a superb team effort, the “64” Yellow Jackets scrambled their way to the number six slot in the nation after an initial seven game winning streak. However, despite their hopes for bigger and better things, the Reeks dropped their last three games, extinguishing their hopes of a bowl bid and final top ten recognition.

On a sunny Saturday in September an improved Vanderbilt team came to Atlanta to challenge Tech in the season opener at Grant Field, only to be sent back to Nashville with a 14-2 loss. The Jackets were not spectacular, they just played the good, conservative football that has given Coach Dodd his 149 victories.

The following week the Engineers rolled on as a game sparked by Johnny Gresham’s memorable goal-line snare gave the Jackets a 20-0 victory over Miami. Seven days later Tech made it 3 and 0 when the team downed the Tigers from Clemson, 14-7. As the hope of a sustained winning streak mounted in Atlanta, the team worked hard at “the flats” to see their efforts rewarded on a Friday night at the Gator Bowl, as the underdog Recks swamped the Midshipmen of the Naval Academy, 17-0. As enthusiasm mounted, the competition increased with it. Auburn was determined to break Tech’s record and seemed like just the team to do it.
Amidst pre-game pagentry, the Jackets take the field to defeat Clemson.

The long hours of practice are aimed at achieving precision on the field. Especially the handoff must be executed with precise timing or a fumble results. Sometimes even the hardest practice sessions are not enough to insure a perfect game.
As the cry of "War Eagle" rose from Legion Field, a partisan Auburn crowd saw the first half end 3-0 in favor of the Plainsmen. The third quarter proved uneventful for either team, but in the final period Tech came to life. With the ball on our own twenty, little-known end Mike Fortier came off the bench to be the man of the hour as Priestly hit Fortier for a string of completions and an eventual touchdown. Tech left Birmingham with a 7-3 victory over the team that was a pre-season choice as national champion. But the pace faltered in a Homecoming fizzler when the Jackets barely squeaked by a determined Tulane team, 7-6. After the low ebb of Homecoming, the Yellow Jackets journeyed to Durham to regain their stride and show a Duke Homecoming crowd how a football game should be played. A strong Tech defense led by Dave Simmons and Bill Curry yielded very few yards to a potent Blue Devil offense. Our offense also had a good day while scoring three times to make the final score 21-8 and give the Jackets a number six slot in the national standings.

Gerald Russell uses his speed and footwork to out-maneuver a pursuer. He put these traits to work in the Tennessee game when he scored from 70 yards on an intercepted pass.
Pain, fatigue, sweat, and blood—all are necessary elements of any football game, especially the hard-fought victories. The spectator sees only the action on the field, not noticing the weary players on the bench, and their aching muscles, gasping lungs, and water-starved throats. These things are a part of a ball game, too.

THE COST OF VICTORY IS HIGH
As the action on the field unfolds, both the fans and the players on the bench follow the action intently, but they are often looking for different things. While the fans look for a brilliant pass or thrilling run, the players watch for the little things that will improve their performance when they go back in the game.
DEFENSE STOPS BAMA—OCCASIONALLY
Jeff Davis takes the hand-off and hits the line for short yardage. Davis, a valuable ground-gainer all through the season, was a key man in the defeat of Duke.

The Coach that makes mediocre teams into good ones.
HOPES WANE AT SEASON’S END

After an impressive beginning, the hopes for a truly great season were lost in the next three weeks. A determined, well prepared Tennessee team came to Atlanta on November 7 to hand the Jackets their first defeat. In spite of a spectacular seventy yard pass interception by Gerald Bussell and a spirited effort by the Engineers, the Vols never let up, winning in the fourth quarter, 22-14.

The following week spirit ran high in Grant Field as Bear Bryant’s Crimson Tide showed up to challenge Bobby Dodd’s boys. Alabama took advantage of a few very costly mistakes and turned them into a 24-7 win as the Tide moved one game closer to its eventual national championship.
Tech Is Trapped by That "Last of the Season Let-Down"

In a disappointing and anti-climactic season finale at Athens, the vastly changed Bulldogs made good use of an interception on Tech’s twenty to defeat the Jackets, 7-0.

In retrospect, the season that started out to be great turned out to be “only good,” much to the disappointment of many Tech People as the Ramblin’ Recks grudgingly turned in a 7-3 record. However, the team that was supposed to be not-so-good took pride in itself, worked hard, and did what it wasn’t supposed to do—win more than five games. The leadership of Simmons and Curry, the fiery spirit of Gresham and Bussell, and of course the victory-proven football wisdom of Tech’s beloved Bobby Dodd combined to give us who are Georgia Tech another football team to stand behind and be proud of.

It’s a tough feeling to play your guts out and then lose, but the victories came more often than the defeats, some of them being very sweet.
NUMBERED THE DEFEATS
This kind of blocking and running helped give the Baby Jackets their 3-1 record.

FRESHMEN HAVE A GOOD YEAR

The freshmen put forth consistently strong efforts.

Under the watchful eye of coach Jack Fligg the '64 Baby Jackets produced some excellent potential for future varsity squads as they battled their way to a respectable 3-1 season record.

Individually, the Tech freshmen looked quite promising. Fullback Lenny Snow, quarterback Larry Goode, and guard Randall Edmunds proved their worth as they were elected to the All South Freshman Team. These boys and others should be welcome additions to the varsity squad in the future.

The first team to meet defeat at the hands of the Baby Jackets was Tennessee. In a well played game by both teams, Tech proved a little stronger and came out victorious, 17-15.
Next, Vanderbilt brought its eleven to Atlanta only to see the Jackets put twenty points on the scoreboard in the first half and stave off a second half push by Vandy to win by a score of 20-13. Then the Tigers from Clemson came calling, but were treed by a formidable offensive show and were sent home with a 31-15 defeat. The Baby Jackets lost their chance for a perfect season record when they tangled with the Bullpups in the traditional Thanksgiving Day game. As 45,000 people watched, the Georgia freshmen were just able to squeeze past the Jackets in one of the rare Georgia victories as Tech was downed 7-6 in a tough defensive struggle.

More spirit and determination like that of this student is needed throughout the school.

As tacklers close in, Jimmy Brown receives a key block.
The grand old master of football—Bobby Dodd. Ask one of “his boys” what it means to play ball for him . . . Ask an opposing team what it's like to play ball against him . . . And then stop to think why Coach Dodd is such an integral part of Tech.

Devoted Cheerleaders Add Color And Spirit to Football Season

In a frenzied blur of excitement, the cheerleaders bring the crowd to its feet. An energetic, lively group, Tech's cheerleaders help provide the loyalty and spirit that follows the Yellow Jackets. On hand at every game with the famed Ramblin' Rock, they add much to the color of the football season.
BASKETBALL
The 1965 edition of basketball at Tech was a season filled with a frustrating mixture of mediocrity, excellence, excitement, and disappointment, as the team coached by "Whack" Hyder wound up with a 14-11 win-loss tally on the scoreboard.

The Jackets seemed to show a penchant for being beaten when they really put forth with good basketball, and then stumbling onto a victory when they played loosely. Against the tough teams from Vanderbilt and Tennessee, the boys played well, but were defeated. The hoopsters did have the satisfaction of dunking Georgia twice and Auburn once, and then in a highlight thriller knocked off a determined Louisville by the thin but sufficient margin of one point.

The season was characterized by fine defensive work and excellent ball handling. Because of Tech's proficiency in these departments, the team got off more shots than any of its opponents, but promptly offset this advantage by lack of consistent shooting.
Players seem to execute a strange, mid-air dance as they fight for the all important rebound under the boards.

Spirit and Height Aid Club

Coach Hyde watches over an afternoon practice session in an empty coliseum—a scene that will change to one of crowded enthusiasm on game night.
Above left: Tech takes the tip-off and the game gets underway in a blur of fast breaks, carefully conceived plays, furious rebounding, and well-timed shots. Below left: Coach Hyde drives home key points of the strategy to his fatigued team during half time to pull the club out of a slump. Below: Pete Caldwell tears off his warm-up jacket in preparation to entering the game at the coach's signal.
The Jackets led in scoring at some point in every game they played, but lacked the "killer instinct" to sustain the drive and run their opponents off the court.

Tech's "big three," R. D. Craddock, Ron Scharff, and Jim Caldwell teamed up to provide a great percentage of the Jackets bounce. Craddock, running the offense from his position at guard, was a key man with his sharp ball handling and fiery spirit. As captain of the defense, Ron Scharff did a very commendable job and was largely responsible for keeping Tech's turnover rate far below that of the competition. Then, of course, the big man on the ball club was Jim Caldwell. Jim was the first player in Tech history to ever pull in over 1000 rebounds, and one of the seven men ever to ram 1000 points through the hoop in a three year period.

The team will have to work hard next season to overcome the loss of key men through graduation. Unless the Jackets can develop enough speed to overcome a shortage of height, they may have rough going against stiff competition.

Above: John Arnold concentrates on his free throw as the hushed anticipation of the crowd heightens the pressure on the shot. Right: Big Jim Caldwell goes up to add to his fantastic total of points for the season.
BASEBALL: STILL IN THE CELLAR

Fast becoming one of Georgia Tech's many traditions is the baseball team that gets together in the spring and provides good practice sessions for the teams in the S.E.C. Baseball at Tech, 1964, was another chapter in the story of a team that had its ups and downs, but mostly downs, as evidenced by its 9-16 season record.

Despite some individual bright spots, the Jackets were collectively ineffective as they were plagued by poor hitting and equally weak fielding. Assisting Coach Jim Luck in his attempts to pull the team out of the hole, were the excellent efforts of Ron Scharf and Jimmy Robinson on the pitching mound, and the potent bat of captain Jimmy Adams.

After a 22-4 slaughter at the hands of Clemson, the embarrassed Engineers rallied to wrestle the powerful Florida Gators to a 4-3 victory and defeat Tennessee, Vanderbilt, and Mercer, among others, to offer some consolation. However, it will take more than consolation to ease the problems of Tech's baseball club as they face another season of tough competition.

The Jackets pitching department is one of the bright spots of the team, helping overcome weaknesses in fielding.

The throw to third is in time; the runner's slide is to no avail.
Top left: A familiar scene—Coach, catcher and pitcher talk it over on the mound. Above: Captain Jimmy Adams concentrates before going to bat. Below: The umpire tells the story—the throw is in time.
TEAM PLAGUED BY POOR HITTING AND FIELDING CAN'T CLimb OUT OF CELLAR

Butch Harris hits the dirt to slide in under the throw.

Coach Luck concentrates on the game from the dugout.
THE PACE PICKS UP:
TRACK SEES IMPROVED SEASON

Coach Norris Dean, in climaxing his twenty-seven year career as track coach at Tech, guided the '64 Jackets to a greatly improved season. Helping to provide much of the teams punch were Jim Erckmann and Joe Watkins in the running events, and Ken Kirk and Allen Dean in the field events.

Sprinting through an exciting and competition filled season, Tech's cindermen finished with a 3-2 record. A real thriller at Alabama wasn't decided until the last throw of the final event when Allen Dean hurled the javelin for a second place in the event, giving Tech a 73-71 victory. In an appropriate climax to the season the underdog Engineers toppled the Georgia Bulldogs, 75-70 to give Coach Dean and the track team a year worth remembering.
In a season that could have been quite good, the Tech gym team was plagued by injuries among top performers, yet because of its depth still managed to finish with an even 4-4 record. Captain Bob Snyder, the outstanding gymnast in the South for the past two years, competed only three times before a knee injury took him out of competition, and acting captain Will Heierman was hampered in performance by a bad shoulder. However, other gymnasts provided a group effort to sustain the team, sophomore John Hart being the high point man.

Two victories over F.S.U. by scores of 78\(\frac{3}{4}\)-65\(\frac{1}{2}\) and 83-60 high-lighted the season, as these wins marked only the second and third times that Tech has beaten F.S.U. in twenty years of competition. Offsetting these two victories, though, were defeats at the hands of West Virginia and Pittsburgh by scores of 36\(\frac{1}{2}\)-59\(\frac{1}{2}\) and 38-72, respectively. The trips to these schools gave the team much good experience as they are both traditionally strong teams. Adding to the victory column were the wins over Virginia (87-55) and Memphis State (73-71).

In the SIGL and NCAA meet held here at Tech, seven of the ten competing members of the team qualified to represent the South at the Regional Meet, but could not attend because of the timing of the meet during finals week.
With the grace characteristic of a good gymnast, John Hart executes a handstand on the parallel bars.
TENNIS: A DIXIE POWERHOUSE

Tennis continues to be a bright spot in the sports picture at Tech. Coach Jack R. Rodgers seems to be able to consistently come up with material that poses a serious threat to the strong teams encountered in S.E.C. play. A potent 1964 team, led by Walter Johnson and Paul Speicher made a good showing throughout the season, winding up with a 10-4 record and finishing third in the S.E.C. The netters lost only to the powerful teams from F.S.U., Mississippi State, and Georgia (although twice). In the Conference meet at Oxford, Miss., Paul Speicher fought his way to a second place finish in singles play, and sparked the team to its berth behind Tulane and Mississippi State. In regular season play the near-flawless Walter Johnson lost only once, while the powerful doubles team of Kirk and Taylor added punch to the skills of Speicher and Johnson.

Coach Rodgers looks forward to the '65 season with understandable optimism. Losing no one through graduation, the Tech netters will carry on their reputation as a power-house on the Dixie courts.

A strong serve is an essential part of a winning game.
The determined Georgia Tech Soccer Club overcame a series of obstacles to finish again with a winning record. The team is handicapped because it is not a varsity sport and suffers from a lack of spectator interest, financial support, and playing fields. Despite these difficulties—ones which would ruin many school-sanctioned sports—the Club remains as the dominant soccer power in the southeast.

One of the Club’s long-time ambitions was realized when it was able to travel to St. Louis to play that top-ranked team. Held scoreless almost all of the first half, the surprised St. Louis team finally managed to compile a 7-0 win, but not until the Tech Club had gained their respect as well as a lot of good experience.

Soccer, a challenge to any athlete, is a rugged game requiring speed and accuracy.

Good defensive work held St. Louis scoreless during most of the first half of the game.

Captain Ernesto Fajardo has hopes that the student body will take a greater interest in soccer and the hard-working group that is seeking a place among Tech’s high quality athletic teams.
Tech Wrestlers Get Good Start

This year for the first time in fifteen years Tech put a varsity wrestling team on the mat, and in doing so turned in an excellent season record. Coach Lange, a member of the wrestling hall of fame and a three time NCAA champion, inspired the Jackets to exhibit a tremendous effort for a 9-5 season and a second place finish in the SEIC.

The season proved to be very rewarding as the grapplers managed to down the highly favored Auburn and Chattanooga teams on their home grounds. Two lopsided victories over Georgia added even more satisfaction to an already rewarding season. In the major meet of the year, the SEIC championship meet, the Jackets did exceptionally well as they came in second behind a strong Auburn team that has won the championship for the past eighteen years.

Individually, the Jackets proved their worth in grand style. Phil Greek, Jim Pond, and Mike Givins were all champions in their respective classes in the SEIC, and will comprise a great part of the Jackets' potent threat to teams next year.
GOLF: SPRING IS NOT SO SUNNY

As Spring begins to spread its warmth over the Tech campus, the thoughts of most people turn from the misery of Winter finals and how they flunked thermo, to the sweeter things of life. For the Tech golf team the "sweeter things" entail sunny fairways, a straight tee shot, and perhaps a new set of irons.

Under the guidance of coach Tommy Plaxico the '64 team finished the year with only four victories to its credit. However, despite the poor season showing, the team did manage to scramble to an eighth place finish in the S.E.C. meet, and place sixteenth out of thirty-four in the conference meet.

In individual play, Captain Robbie Horak proved to be the outstanding performer as he blasted his way to a third place in the S.E.C. meet, missing first place by only five strokes. Larry Sears backed up Horak with many good efforts during the season.

Three scenes familiar to the linksters—the pre-match briefing, the long and hopefully straight drive, and the sandtrap awaiting the hooked tee shot.
Swimming at Georgia Tech, like so many other worthwhile sports, has been subordinated to the gigantic money-maker, football. But the value of a sport is not determined by the number of spectators or the gate receipts. One of the primary purposes for the existence of an athletic program is to present to the student an opportunity for healthy competition which develops a sense of respect for his fellow men and teaches the value of that competition.

The late Coach Lanoue imparted these values to the team, and in so doing created a great deal of respect for himself among the swimmers. So, even though the season was not successful, the team considers it valuable. The bright side of the tankers' 4-9 record were the victories over South Carolina, Clemson, Emory, and a thriller at Citadel in which Tech trailed until the last event. An extra effort yielded first place in the event and gave the Jackets enough points to scrape by Citadel.

Assisting in the team effort was captain Dave Kirby, who set a new school record in the butterfly and was a great point gatherer. Ken Van Voorhees and Doc Outland were also key men on the team.
Requiem for Freddy

EVERY UNIVERSITY needs a Fred Lanoue—the tough, unyielding disciplinarian who believes that what he did in life was the most important thing in the world. On March 20, 1965 at 3:25 a.m. in the Beaufort, S.C. Naval Hospital, Georgia Tech lost the prototype and we are all losers because of it.

There was nothing pretentious about this man; nothing tricky about his methods. In his drown-proofing course, the scourge of the Tech freshman class brought a sense of order to the lives of the students. He presented them with the assignment of overcoming man’s greatest weakness—fear. And in so doing he breached no excuses, no malingering. For despite all of the emphasis on brain power in today’s colleges—Lanoue felt that man was much less than complete if he could not have the satisfaction of overcoming at least one of his most over-riding fears.

Cursed by students and parents, argued with by counselors and deans, Lanoue just went on his way like an angry Marine drill instructor giving the orders that may have been the difference between life and death to his charges, none of whom really understood why he acted this way.

Fred’s book on Drownproofing published by Prentice Hall had exceptionally wide distribution and was even condensed for newspapers. Articles about him were printed in newspapers and magazines around the world. His work with the Peace Corps volunteers brought him more publicity. The interest the royal family of England and other world leaders showed in his work added to his laurels. But for fame, Fred Lanoue didn’t give a damn, to use one of his milder expressions. He was a man with a mission and until every person within the sound of that rasping voice or the pages of his writings became a drownproofing nut he remained unsatisfied with his lot.

One of the biggest thorns in his side was the fact that the Marine Corps never installed drownproofing as part of its training program.

Lanoue was at Parris Island teaching the Marine recruits his program when death—the only foe that had any chance of ever defeating him—caught him. His self-established legacy was at least partially complete.

But there was another side to Fred Lanoue that few people knew about—his work with the crippled and the maimed. Watching one of his many sessions with these people was one of the most moving experiences in life. The man treated all of them as if they were at least his equal, and he demanded of them no less than he demanded of any other man, woman, or child who happened to wander into one of his many classes. Often, parents watching the sessions cried out at his methods and some withdrew their children as a protest. But the children minus a leg or an arm or the man who was just a torso looked at him as if he were some sort of superman. It was then that Fred Lanoue felt that he was at least accomplishing part of his mission in life. And in an unguarded moment you could catch a smile playing across that rugged face. At that instant you realized that despite the fact he was doomed to constant frustration because of the high goal he set in life, Fred Lanoue had moments of supreme happiness that come to few men.

ROBERT B. WALLACE, JR.