STUDENT LIFE
Spring is that wonderful season when love runs rampant and life overflows with thoughts of sunbathing on Cloudman Beach under a warm, lazy sun and the sheer madness of pre-summer mischief. Our senses are enlightened by the smell of freshly-cut grass, the feeling of a brisk spring wind carrying our white and yellow kites high into the sky, and especially by the sight of Tech co-eds who have shed their fall and winter refinements and donned the ever-popular bermuda shorts and baggy sweatsuits. The Institute would like for Spring Quarter to be just like any other, i.e., "All study and no play will probably make Jack a fine boy," but, after being hit hard by a highly contagious case of spring fever, even the strongest willed lizards can't resist the desire to get away from it all, if only to take in a Braves game, drink a few beers, go to the best rated film in town, or just “shoot the bull” with friends.

ABOVE TOP: Dorm Parties try to spark some life into dorm life. LEFT: Fiji Island party.
Dorm party attracts GDI's.

"Imagination playground" helps underprivileged children.
BELOW: Sigma Chi Derby Day Contestants. BOTTOM: The AXA "Tug of War" takes its toll.
GREEK WEEK

— HIGHLIGHT OF JOINT FRATERNITY ACTIVITIES

1969 Greek Week, the highlight of joint fraternity activities for the year, tried to have something to involve every Greek on campus. Saturday started the week off with a Peters Park lawn concert with Ray Whitley of the Kingston Trio fame and a faculty all-star fraternity softball game. Sunday afternoon brought the ever popular Chariot Race which drew hundreds of spectators and local area television coverage. The IFC Variety Show on Monday night, the IFC Banquet with Atlanta Vice-Mayor Mannard Jackson on Tuesday night, and the Pledge Trainer's report on Wednesday night involved various factions of each fraternity. The biggest event of the week had to be the Thursday night concert at the Coliseum with Jerry Butler and the ever popular Tams. These groups with their sweet soul sounds gave Tech its final taste of soul for the year. Friday night brought the T-Night Game and the chance to preview the 1969 football team. Saturday night, with fraternity parties at all houses, proved to be a blast for almost everyone. In fact, it was so much of a blast that to most Greeks, the IFC Sports Car Slalom slipped by during the recovery hours in the rack.
"WONDERFUL ED'S DAY,"

A TRIBUTE TO DR. HARRISON

In recognition of the outstanding job that Dr. Edwin Harrison did as President of Georgia Tech from 1957 to 1969, a special day in his honor was set aside as "Wonderful Ed's Day" on the occasion of his retirement. The highlight of the day was a program in Bertha Square for him which attracted a large crowd of students, faculty, administrators, and civic leaders. One of the key speakers, Atlanta Mayor Ivan Allen, cited Dr. Harrison as the key person responsible for the tremendous expansion that Georgia Tech is undergoing. The program for "Wonderful Ed's Day" cleared up several mysteries, specifically the whereabouts of the missing "T" from the Tech tower and the whistle used for changing classes from the roof to the power plant. As a token of the student's appreciation for what he did for Tech, Dr. Harrison was presented with the missing "T" from the tower. Not to be outdone, Dr. Harrison presented the students with their missing whistle.
The 1969 Blueprint, one of the most controversial Tech annuals in past years, triggered mixed emotions within the student body in the spring of '69. The most noticeable controversy was the book burning which was held at Peter's Park on the day after distribution. All sorts of estimates have been made as to how many annuals were burned and how many people watched the incident, but anyway one looks at it, there were literally hundreds of people there at the burning. The reaction seemed to develop because of the Blueprint's negative attitude, emphasis on social problems and minority groups at Tech, absence of color photography, and several extensive errors by the publisher. In the heat of the excitement, the Blueprint staff photo editor was mistaken for Editor-in-Chief Rich Cook and almost thrown on the fire. In addition to the large crowd of students, the book burning attracted coverage by three local television stations. News of the book burning reached college yearbook offices across the country, and the publisher was swamped with requests for the controversial book, so many that the 1969 Blueprint was one of only five yearbooks in the country that went into a second printing.

BURNT OFFERING OFFERED TO BLUEPRINT STAFF
GRADUATION, AT LAST!!

NEVER SO FINALLY—NEVER SO GREAT!

"THE LONGEST DAY"

42 INTERNATIONAL STARS!

After years of battling the formidable foe—Mother Tech, approximately 1000 happy seniors came to their reward as they received their long awaited diplomas at graduation. The marquee in front of the Fox Theater where the graduation ceremony was held was indeed most appropriate by saying that The Longest Day had finally arrived. "Never so timely, Never so great" were fitting descriptions of the occasion as the graduates, veterans of numerous all-nighters, an average of fourteen weeks of finals, and many wonderful and meaningful experiences, stepped forth with an awesome education to meet the challenging world.

ABOVE: Marquee at the Fox Theater where graduation is held annually was indeed appropriate in saying that The Longest Day had finally arrived. FAR RIGHT: Graduation from Tech is indeed a family occasion.
ABOVE LEFT: Guest speaker at graduation.
BELOW: Self-explanatory.
RIGHT: Some students get carried away at the pie eating contest.
CENTER: Co-ops eat like never before at the Field Day Picnic.
BOTTOM: The Classics Four in concert at Grant Field.
TOP RIGHT: This is the sure way to get your date drunk.
FAR RIGHT: Summer and the library never mix.
FAR RIGHT: The extreme limit of bird dogging.
Summer quarter, long the domain of one section of co-ops, has become reality for a growing number of the student body, thanks to Uncle Sam and his friendly draft boards. Maybe this connection gives the quarter most of its less-than-enthusiastic support of 3000.

So you got pushed into it for some reason and you show up for registration — and it's hot. The first week of summer quarter is always the hottest of the year in Atlanta, maybe in the U.S.A., you wonder. Soon the caravans begin, and Tech's impressive fleet goes tubing down the cold Chattahoochee with ample ammunition to vanquish the terrible heat.

Back on campus things are slow as compared with other quarters. The Section I Co-op Club strains to fill the gap left by the many vacationing organizations. After a freshman orientation, the club draws a lot of students, Atlanta girls, and the faculty softball team. The Section I Co-op Club has a Field Day Picnic where the series always star in the pie-eating contest while the veterans eat watermelon in the shade and snake girls. The Student Center adds a concert to Grant Field to finish the day with the Classics Four.

Suddenly it's mid-term time and you are as well as bad a shape as ever before — something you said you thought couldn't happen, especially in summer quarter. But with less going on, you pull it out this time and forget your books again and play more softball and catch a couple of Braves' night games. When you're low on cash, summer quarter provides some pretty decent bird-dogging.

The Co-op Club gets the faculty and students together for a friendly tennis tournament. However, the faculty doesn't know what a friendly game is and always gives the Fowler Street bystanders a few chuckles.

The Miss Perfect Lips Contest and Dance wraps up the Co-op Club activities for the summer. Except for a few more dates to Underground Atlanta and Stone Mountain, you have nothing much to do but study for finals. Suddenly it's all over. . . . Not the worst way to spend a summer after all.
Ah, Fall! The unmistakable presence of Fall...

Students move up the hill to class.

When Fall comes, can Easter be so far away?

Rats really don't like the rain — just football.

Fraternity football provides for some stiff, grinding competition.

"Football Fever" prevails as fans move up North Avenue to Grant Field.

What's new, Pussycat?
In many respects Fall at Georgia Tech must be like the first day of Winter. The build-up of action in characteristic weekly and monthly student life begins in late August of Fall Quarter. To accent the students' constant absorbing in resolutions, the establishment of a definite commitment, and the constant desire to get away from this place, the urge to rise as much hell as possible is what one quarter of the Hill will do to you. That the year was 1969 is of little consequence, for at Tech, it's always the same.

Returning Sophomores, Juniors, and Seniors prepare for the worst and pray for the best; the previously untouched Freshmen suddenly lose their pre-conceived visions of collegiate grandeur as the reality of Mother Tech is abruptly plopped in their laps. Having all been outstanding successes in high school, they find that now the competition is too much to bear — they remain as one among too many.
Aside from the ego-lowering scholastic side of Tech which takes up far too much of the student's time and so often gives him in return no better than a 2.0 GPA, there is the extracurricular aspect of the Institute, which tries its best to make things better and in many instances does just that. A big thing during Fall Quarter 1969 was the Student Involvement Week in which all students were given equal opportunity to become a member of any organization on campus.

Of course, one must find interests apart from the school if one is to grow up normally. For instance the traditional custom of undergradging, which begins with Fall Quarter and continues again through Spring and Summer. The beauty of Techwood Drive is suddenly cast into heavy competition with the lovely members of the opposite sex who constantly ride up and down the street in their wonderfully dilapidated 1956 Chevys. What red-blooded Techman could resist the opportunity.

Fall Quarter 1969 brought with it too much to mention in any great length. Briefly, the following prevailed: new friends, old enemies, Brittain Dining Hall and London Broiled Steak, the Varsity, free flu shots, the Lettermen, shafts, tubes, racks, lizards, Tech beat Georgia, Moratorium, revolting roommates, Rush, all night parties, all night homework.

TOP THREE: Tunnel obscenities are covered up with paint as paint is covered up with obscenities. RIGHT CENTER. How good can a party possibly be without a little aid from the Varsity? RIGHT: The doughnut man: "Guess the lucky number and win a free box of doughnuts." BOTTOM RIGHT: Time out to study, and to think, and to dream...
ABOVE: Sophomore P.T can quite often be strenuous and demanding. ABOVE LEFT: Girls aren't nearly so uncommon as before, with Fall Quarter's addition of 87 to the Tech campus. TOP: Cheerleaders find Freshman Rats a chief source of spirit, support, and wild enthusiasm.
Having been called one of the most successful freshman camp programs anywhere in the United States, the Georgia Tech Freshman Orientation Conference was again executed with commendable efficiency and effort on the part of the 75 faculty and student counselors, each directing his attention to the more than 1600 first quarter freshmen attending the camp.

Traditionally, the rats get the word on all phases of Tech life during the two days of the conference, held each year at Rock Eagle 4H Center in Eatonton, Georgia. However, this year was just a little different and accordingly, just a little better. Because rush week was to come later, the emphasis was taken away from fraternities and placed on Tech as a school. The student was given a chance to take part in both formal and informal discussions and was urged from the beginning to find out as much as he possibly could about Georgia Tech. Counselors were plentiful and there was always someone to give advice. When not attending, information stations and pep rallies, freshmen found activity enough to satisfy their restlessness. Football games were perhaps the chief source of daytime activities, but volleyball, swimming, pine cone battles, and in general, “shooting the bull” also gave rats their first insight into Tech life.

It has been said that the main objective of the 1969 conference was to present a realistic view into the changing Georgia Tech. How successful the conference was can only be measured by how successful the freshmen are here at Tech.
MOTHER TECH
SCRUTINIZED AT
FRESHMEN CAMP

TOP LEFT: Counselor gets the traditional taking. FAR LEFT: Freshmen learn that butterfly print bathing suits are not what's in. LEFT: Meetings were brightened during one session by the presence of coeds. TOP: Smoke flares guided parachutists during an exhibition by the Go. Tech Sport Parachute Club. ABOVE: Information stations gave out the word on all topics.
PRE-SCHOOL WEEK AND REGISTRATION
START OFF THE YEAR

TOP: The lines up C.E. hill don't get much shorter than it's on registration day. ABOVE: The freshman Bomp brings in over 1,500 girls from schools all over Atlanta. LEFT: The life or death board in the Old Gym. CENTER: TOP Freshmen are measured for the traditional Tech Rat Caps. CENTER: Seniors get tickets for their special seating section. RIGHT: The smart student plans his schedule before entering the bull ring. RIGHT BOTTOM: Dorms are filled with sleepless nights.
With the beginning of each quarter, students swarm the Tech Campus lugging clothes, boxes, books, and magazines (both Playboy and the other kind), lamps, and other paraphernalia precious only to them. The solitary confines of the dormitory are changed by necessity into bustling centers of activity as students attack the blankness of their new residences to create a more livable and individualistic atmosphere. As playmates begin to fill up the walls, the dorm rooms gradually become a little more bearable.

Before the newness of the quarter has barely had time to be digested, registration day hits our unfortunate Tech-man in the face. By the end of the first week he feels nothing but total depression — broke, confused, worried, and perhaps alarmed — but at least he's in, and that takes off a lot of the pressure.

After things begin to take on a new dimension, he remembers with more of a smile than a frown the first week of the quarter and the long list of disappointments which inevitably come with it: standing in registration lines, closed-out courses, standing, lack of prerequisites, standing, not enough hours, standing, too many hours, standing, and still standing.

To many, manual registration is no more than the challenge of beating the guy in front of you through the lines, and pulling the I.M. 201 course card before he does. "Damn computer" drifts high above the assemblage gathered in the Old Gym as another traditional Tech registration passes into history.
The Board of Regents, in selecting Dr. Arthur G. Hansen as the seventh President of Georgia Tech, chose a man for whom students, faculty, and administrators have the highest respect. Probably more important is the fact that Dr. Hansen is considered a friend of the students. In a time when so many schools are suffering from a break in communications between students and administrators, Tech enjoys excellent relations between these two groups. The good communications at Tech can largely be attributed to Dr. Hansen's sincere interest in the students themselves. After startling a few people at first by informally talking to students around the campus, it is now not at all surprising to see our president mingling with students on the hill as well as at social functions.

The festivities surrounding the Inauguration involved everyone, as school was dismissed from 6 p.m. on Wednesday to 1 p.m. on Thursday. Wednesday evening an Inauguration Dinner was held at the Sheraton-Biltmore Hotel for a select group of students and other guests. Following the dinner, a free dance for all Tech students and dates was held at the Coliseum with Percy Sledge, followed by the magnificent Tams. The Inauguration Ceremonies were conducted in the actual Inauguration Ceremony held the next morning in Coliseum. Although the student attendance was rather slim, there was a crowd of over 350 distinguished scholars, civic leaders, and other close friends of Dr. Hansen present.

TOP: Three Faces of Dr. Hansen (1) Addressing freshmen at freshman camp, (2) Sitting in office, (3) Mingling at the Inauguration Dinner. TOP FAR RIGHT: Dr. Hansen gives his Inauguration Address. ABOVE RIGHT: Scene of Inauguration Dance with Percy Sledge and the Tams. TOP RIGHT: Inauguration Ceremony at the Coliseum. TOP RIGHT: Presidential Medallion presented to Dr. Hansen.
There is a certain pageantry, and definite sense of tradition associated with Georgia Tech Homecomings. It is a unique time of the school year, giving the students a much-welcomed pre-holiday break from the rigors of the Hill, and giving thousands of alumni from all parts of the country a chance to come home again to Atlanta, and to gather with Tech memories of past Homecomings from their minds as they, along with some 8000 plus Tech students gather for another festive, tradition-laden week of activities: concerts, luncheons, parades, ballgames, displays. This and only this was Homecoming 1969 — Georgia Tech.

The Lettermen presented the annual Homecoming Concert, a night not soon to be forgotten by those in attendance. Through their warm blending of voices on such favorites as "Where Is Love," and "A Time for Us," a perfect beginning to the Homecoming season had been set. The concert brought out as well a side of Tech's administrators quite unfamiliar to most students. Much praise goes to President Hansen and Dean Dull for aiding the Lettermen in a couple of choicely-phrased vocal selections and a two-minute tap dance number. Isn't this sort of thing really what a Tech Homecoming is all about? Forgetting the problems of school for just one weekend out of the year to have a good time.

TOP: Teke's take 1st place in Ramblin' Reck Parade.
ABOVE: Part of the Lettermen selection "Where Is Love?"
CENTER: A meeting of minds is necessary before the "Mini 500" marathon.
RIGHT: Greek "vespa" on their way.
1969 HOMECOMING:
LAST MINUTE START TAKES TEKE'S RAMBLIN' 'RECK TO 1st PLACE IN PARADE

ABOVE LEFT: The Arrangement sings folk rock in Peter's Park after Homecoming Concert.
ABOVE RIGHT: The 'Reck Parade lined with spectators, despite the rain.
CENTER: The Lettermen captivated the audience at the Homecoming Concert.
RIGHT: Chi Psi's bragged about the big screw.
GRUELING "MINI 500" STARTS A
NEW TECH TRADITION

Following the Lettermen concert, several hundred of the student body moved from the Coliseum to Peter's Park to seek the "Happening in the Park," where a local coffeehouse group, The Arrangement, sang folk songs amidst the clapping and laughter of starry-eyed Tech students and their respective dates.

Friday was the day when old college friendships were to be renewed, with the alumni beginning their day at the President's Luncheon and ending it with class reunions in downtown Atlanta hotels. As a new feature of the Homecoming weekend, the school presented an open forum panel discussion, led by a group of Georgia Tech students, faculty, and alumni. The topic for discussion was, "Georgia Tech: If I Were President…"

"Take your mark, get set, GO!... They're off, ladies and gentlemen, in a brilliant burst of speed, stamina, and a screeching of three metal wheels. What else could this be but the annual "Mini 500" tricycle marathon? A heavy crowd of onlookers cheered and yelled their favorite set of wheels to victory, thinking little of the poor pedalers, and that certain amount of physical endurance required to make the fifteen laps around Peter's Park... A new tradition not to be overlooked.

While many of the alumni were attending their class reunions, the student body of Georgia Tech attended the Coronation Dance, held in the Coliseum in honor of Miss Homecoming 1969. The finalists for this year's title were Leslie Buchanan, representing ATO, Libby Mathews, representing the Lambda Chi's, and Kathy Coldren, a Tech Freshman, sponsored by WSA. The decision of the judges was understandably a hard one to make, but the honors of Miss Homecoming 1969 went to the lovely Leslie Buchanan.

Despite an overwhelming abundance of rain, Saturday's Ramblin' Reck Parade proved to be as successful as ever, with the Tekes taking top honors for having the best built pile of junk on campus. Slight mishaps knocked many entries out of the Parade, thus heavily narrowing the number of ingenious creations left to be judged. A basic criteria for the Parade is that one's respective 'reck must cross the finish line. To many forlorn fraternities, here's hoping that next year's loose axle will have the stubbornness to stay in place.

Later Saturday, being blessed with still more rain, thousands of Tech fans gathered at Grant Field for the traditional Homecoming football game, this year being played against the not-so-vicious Duke Blue Devils. The 4th quarter ended with a victorious Georgia Tech, a happy crowd of spectators, and a scoreboard reading 20-7.
SIGMA CHI’S AND GLENN DORM TAKE
1st PLACE WITH HOMECOMING DISPLAYS

Having been judged earlier during the week, the Homecoming displays proved to be about as unusual and mechanically complex as ever. Sad faces stood before disintegrating displays as the rain and wind washed much of their mental and physical labor down the street. “All that damn crepe paper . . . Blown right out of the chicken wire . . . Gone forever!” First place honors went to Sigma Chi in the fraternity division and to Glenn Dorm in the dormitory division.

Though parties are all too infrequent on the Tech campus, it must be recognized that no one sits at home on Homecoming night. The Interdormitory Council sponsored a dance in the Old Gym with music being provided by the Sweet Young’un’s. Refreshments were served. Likewise, the fraternities of Georgia Tech sponsored their own dances, adding a little merriment wherever needed. Refreshments were also served. These were among the best parties of the school year, and all were thoroughly enjoyed — right down to the last drop.

Sunday one found alums packing up, heading for their home away from home. It had been a good weekend, and thoughts of next year briefly passed through their minds.

Sunday one found many students heading for the medicine cabinet, aware of the world once again, realizing that Homecoming 1969 was all over. Its magic had momentarily touched the campus of Mother Tech, and all were glad.
THE DAY THAT SHOOK ATHENS
Georgia Tech, having lost to Georgia for four straight years, beat the old rival at Grant Field before a record breaking crowd of 60,106, the largest crowd to ever witness a football game in Georgia. Bubba Hoats' three interceptions against the Bulldogs were major factors in the game, as he and Rock Perdoni led the Tech defense in a shutout against a team that had averaged 23.6 points per game. The Tech victory was Coach Bud Carson's first defeat of Georgia and Georgia Coach Vince Dooley's first defeat by Tech. Midway through the second quarter, the Yellow Jackets scored the only touchdown of the game as Quarterback Jack Williams engineered an eighty yard touchdown drive. Georgia's worst threat was stopped with Hoots' interception of a pass in the Tech end zone which stopped Georgia's final drive.
After two blissful weeks of Christmas vacation, students return to the Hill prepared to study as never before, and after a disheartening fall quarter, confidently tell themselves that it is possible to break a 2.0 GPA. Few live to realize such a sincere goal. What with all the snow, and all the sleep-pulling cold waves which annually invade the Tech campus, and all those cold, dark, wet, dreary, miserable Monday mornings, small wonder this is so.
WINTER QUARTER:
OH FOR A WARM RAY OF SUNSHINE!!
CONCERT SEASON — THE BEST EVER
This past year the Student Center and the Interfraternity Council put on a concert season, the likes of which Georgia Tech has never seen before.

Spring quarter brought the Lettermen for Homecoming, Percy Sledge and the Tams for President Hansen's Inauguration, and Janis Joplin to top them all off. Winter quarter featured Brooklyn Bridge and a few weeks later the Association in what was probably the best concert that Georgia Tech has ever had.