Only Masochists Could Enjoy Registration

At the beginning of every quarter there is one event on the Tech campus which is never looked forward to by anybody, especially the students. What else could it be but registration? It seems as though a completed computer schedule is nothing more than a myth perpetrated by the Registrar's Office, just to give weary students something to hope for. And if by some miracle, a gift is handed down from the gods, and a student does get a completed computer schedule, he probably failed Statics the previous quarter, so he has to go through manual registration anyway.

As if the registration lines aren’t enough, after he has finished in the gym, the student must face the fee card ordeal, which is always accompanied by lines at least half-way around Grant Field. Then he’s off to pay his fees in the Knowles Building and face whatever other hassles his own particular registration day odyssey may have in store for him.
Finals . . .
The Ultimate Frustration

After an entire quarter of coping with all the day to day trials at Tech, there comes the ultimate frustration, finals. Finals week brings with it many sleepless nights and a seemingly infinite amount of studying. Every minute is used to the fullest, especially those precious few minutes of free time.

The only thing that makes finals week bearable is looking forward to the end of it — going home, or somewhere else, with nothing to think about but having fun. Even though at times it seems that exams will never end, they do, and most survive the holocaust.
Intolerable Problems Plague Staff and Students

This year heaped many frustrations on the students at Tech. Probably one of the most disappointing to the faithful friends of the Student Center was the mid-winter quarter resignation of Mrs. Mary Brooks. After many years of service to the students, Mrs. Brooks, the friendly face behind the information desk, resigned her post. She cited intolerable working conditions, including the noise created by Tech T.V. and the associated crowds, as the reason for her resignation. It was a great loss to the students the day she left, and Mrs. Brooks will be genuinely missed by all of the many people she helped over the years.

Another winter quarter disaster was the remodeling of the Student Center Cafeteria. The new modular construction makes finding anyone an impossibility.

Winter quarter isn't the only time intolerable frustrations plague the Tech Campus. At almost any time during the year the lines at the Placement Center are indescribably long when upcoming graduates fill the halls trying to land their first job. And anyone who's ever tried to write a computer program knows anything can happen, and usually does.
Graduation: The End of Life as a Student

After graduation all that remains of a student's days at Georgia Tech are memories. An old and fading rat hat with scores barely readable hangs in the corner, or from the mirror in his car, speaking with silent strength of all the tradition that thrived throughout his years at Tech. All the things that made college life bearable, the parties, the football games, and the occasional "A" that wasn't expected, remain forever in his mind. While he'll do his best to forget the frustrations, final exams, and shaft professors, they too will remain in his mind. But, when he finally walks away with the long awaited diploma, the memories of the past are second only to the hopes and dreams for the future.