STUDENT LIFE
Years at Tech Prove Pleasurable Despite the Pain

College is supposed to be the four best years of one's life. Georgia Tech, on the other hand, is probably the best indeterminable and indefinite time period in one's life. Who said these were four year degrees that they pass out at this school anyway?

Georgia Tech is a land of wonders. Students wonder why they came here, why they stay here, will they ever leave here. Why? What is it about this place that evokes such love/hate?

At each instant of our college career the good and the bad seem so in-separably intertwined that we cannot possibly split them from each other. We often appreciated most what caused us maximum hurt and pain. FASET. People, places and things are thrown at us so quickly that we cannot possibly comprehend everything. Look back at it and the friends and the parties become the keys to our academic and social successes; the lines and the tests become merely means to an end, necessary evils.

Freshman year. Confusion? Shaft professors trying to flunk people from Tech through Calculus 1307, 1308 and 1309? Campus dining food which doesn’t quite agree with our systems? Are those the memories? Barely. Look back at it and the friends and the classes become the keys to our academic and social successes; the shafts and the bad food become merely necessary evils.

Senior year. You're not supposed to have weed-out courses when you're thirty-one hours from graduation. Things don't always work out exactly as planned. It's still difficult to find good members of the opposite sex to date. You have to stand in line for three or four or more hours at the Placement Center to sign up for that job you know you are perfectly qualified for. What did happen to all those plans? Look back and all those merely prepared you to handle the uncertainty and the complexities of the business and technical world.

Within one's student life, the cycle is both good and bad. And the farther the distance from which you view it, the better it looks.

TOP, LEFT TO RIGHT: A student finds a new friend on Grant Field. The rape of Tillie has become a weekend ritual. ADPi's prepare for a party. BOTTOM, LEFT TO RIGHT: The fountain is a popular place to meet people between classes. During the spring and summer Grant Beach becomes the best place on campus to get a tan and watch other people do the same.
Traditions Live Through Changes

During our time at this school, whether we be a student on the alleged four-year plan or an administrator late in his or her career, we all notice that our Georgia Institute of Technology is changing. And why not? The entire planet on which we live is in a state of perpetual change. So in order to cope with this constant flux, both here at Tech and in the larger outer world, we have developed traditions. Traditions provide stability to an otherwise random environment. While our culture has its Christmas celebrations and Fourth of July flag-waving, we at Tech have in addition Homecoming and Graduation rituals. But traditions can be simpler than that — no shaving during finals week, rum and cokes at a football game, boxer shorts at a fraternity formal.

Traditions need not be shrouded in an aura of majesty to be traditions. Georgia Tech has a history of proud old traditions. They are what bring scores of alumni to the campus loyally during even the most miserable of football seasons. They cause our graduates to donate generously to this school from their above average salaries. And best of all, they are responsible for the comaraderie, the espirit de corps, among Tech students. In other words, traditions provide the commonality that permits us to live with each other.

**TOP, LEFT TO RIGHT:** Buzz Bee and Deal Dull are good friends. Registration can be quite confusing. **BOTTOM, LEFT TO RIGHT:** Melanie the majorette entertains at halftime. Volleyball serves as friendly competition. The fountain is a good place to relax on a Friday afternoon.
So this is Tech.

For most students, their first impression of this school develops during freshman orientation, known here by the acronym FASET (Familiarization and Adaptation to the Surrounding Environments of Tech). FASET is a whirlwind two and a half days of long lines, proficiency exams, more lines, parties, still more lines, touring Atlanta, more parties, more lines, parties... It is, at least, an experience. And it often does leave one in anticipation for the real "college experience." Of course there are the unpleasantries — that first meal in a campus dining hall that doesn’t quite look like Mom’s, smell like Mom’s or taste like Mom’s; that first night in a campus dorm that certainly doesn’t feel, look or smell like the old homestead. But there are good things too. Besides the parties, and they are under indictment perennially for upsetting the emotional state of the impressionable incoming freshmen, there are the introductions to Atlanta, the lessons in the traditions and trivia of Georgia Tech, the new friends to be made. Without some form of new student orientation to this place, the adjustment process would be even worse than its present difficult status. That would make it nearly impossible to ever get to know this place.

TOP, LEFT TO RIGHT: Yet another line teaches freshmen that patience is a virtue. A slow moving linen return line evokes indignation. Rick Seifert alerts incoming freshmen of Tech’s pitfalls. BOTTOM, LEFT TO RIGHT: Borrowed pillows are returned to Field Lounge. FASET leaders clown around as they wait for their groups. FASET students cannot wait to tour the campus and learn about Georgia Tech.
Three of the most important construction projects at Georgia Tech in the last decade were in varying degrees of completion this year. The new Arthur B. Edge Intercollegiate Athletic Complex's doors opened during the year. Phase one of the three-part construction of the COM/ISYE building, the College of Management's new home, began across from the Student Athletic Center in West Campus. And groundbreaking for the new 500-bed dormitory/West Campus dining hall was scheduled for late in the year.

Also, the recently completed Architecture annex received a major landscaping overhaul with improved sidewalks, added greenery and an accent wall. In order to preserve the campus' remaining green grass, sidewalks replaced the numerous student footpaths and small chain fences were placed strategically to force students to use the new sidewalks.

Plans for Yellow Jacket Plaza were unveiled during the year. Scheduled for the project is, among other things, a participative fountain designed to encourage student swimming and wading during warm weather. Yet despite the construction, the goal of many in campus planning remained to keep Georgia Tech an isle of green in Atlanta's concrete sea.

*TOP, LEFT TO RIGHT:* Physical Plant builds an accent wall for the Architecture Building. Students bypass Yellow Jacket Plaza construction. *BOTTOM, LEFT TO RIGHT:* Heavy equipment is used in the construction of the management section of the three-part COM/ISYE complex. Physical plant workers level off a new sidewalk.
New Construction Beautifies Tech Campus
Although many pretenders claim the title, the Varsity, World's Largest Drive-in, has to be the most popular Georgia Tech hangout.

Over the years, it has developed into not only a Tech tradition, but also an Atlanta institution. Legend states that former Tech student Frank Gordy founded the “fast food” restaurant upon his academic dismissal from Tech. He was dissatisfied with the orange-flavored soft drinks popular at the time, so he created his own blend. The “Varsity Orange” may now be one of the more obscure menu items today, upstaged by the more popular and recent “frosted orange,” or “F.O.,” but it was a hit then and with the famous Varsity hot dogs, launched Gordy’s place on the road to legendary status. Today the Varsity claims to be the single largest seller of fountain Coca-Cola products in the world.

Maligned for serving its food too greasy, the restaurant has nevertheless developed a fiercely loyal clientele of students, families, white collar workers from nearby businesses, indeed, the entire spectrum of humanity. Its efficient service has always been a trademark and its old slogan “no food over 12 hours old” is no stranger to this campus. The food may no longer be nearly nearly as inexpensive as it was years ago, but a filling meal can still be procured for about $2.50.

Although the Varsity changed slogans this year to “the fun place to eat,” its role in the development of the character of this campus is clearly demonstrated before each home football game. So crowded is the facility that outside tables are set up to handle the massive overflow of students, alumni and local loyalists. At least one Georgia Tech legend still lives.

*TOP, LEFT TO RIGHT:* Teresa is everyone’s favorite V worker. There’s always someone interesting to watch while standing in line. TV aids the digestive process. *BOTTOM, LEFT TO RIGHT:* A pre-game “V meal!” has become a Tech tradition. Late night studying often drives students to the Varsity. A pretty girl takes a back seat to chicken salad and TV.
"V" Runs Are Still Popular With Students
Homecoming Adds Excitement to Life

Nothing better shows Georgia Tech's rich heritage of tradition than Homecoming. It is more than a game. It is alumni old and young, parents and friends, and, of course, nearly every Tech student swept up by the flurry of activity, celebrating all the wonderful memories and expectations this campus brings. Over the years, little has changed in the way we celebrate — display building and the nationally famous Ramblin' Reck Parade are still the cornerstones of the annual affair.

Long hours and hard work go into making a successful Homecoming. Participating in the various mid-week contests, welding together some semblance of a reck that might ramble a bit, pomping all night Homecoming Thursday just to get a colorful display that may impress the alumni — they are all traditions of Homecoming. And when you grab your date and head for the game, the hard work seems worthwhile.

The game? Oh, we lost. To Duke. 38-24.

Top, left to right: The tough Mini-500 traditionally has a large turnout of excited alumni and students, cheering on their favorite teams. The Alpha Gams complete the pomping of their colorful display. Bottom, left to right: The Interfraternity Council sponsored "Ramblin' Gamblin' Night on the Town" to fit into the Roaring Twenties theme while also raising money for the Leukemia Foundation. The American Society of Mechanical Engineers (ASME) again won top honors for their ingenious wreck. Homecoming Queen Simone Washington, last year's queen Terry Honick and their escorts are presented to the crowd at halftime.
The Roaring Twenties Era Set the Pace for Homecoming

The theme "Ramblin' Gamblin' Tech" was chosen to bring back memories of the golden era of Georgia Tech athletics at a time when the football program here had fallen on hard times. To do that, the clock was turned back to the times of Coaches Heisman and Alexander, the Golden Tornado and regular bowl trips, like the 1929 Rose Bowl excursion.

The Homecoming events were chosen to fit this mood. The annual scavenger hunt became a "radio mystery theater," with clues to the location of the treasure being broadcast nightly over Tech's WREK-FM in the tradition of oldtime radio. As fate would have it, no one, including the committee that hid the thing, was able to discern the location of the treasure, a facsimile of the Homecoming Queen's tiara, after the contest. The annual test of strength and cunning became the "Stockmarket Olympics," reflecting a popular pastime from that era. In addition, there was a "Ramblin' Gamblin' Night on the Town" and to remind all that the game day was also Halloween, there was a costume party at the Homecoming concert, an appearance by Atlanta pop-new wave band The Producers.

At halftime festivities Junior Simone Washington was crowned Homecoming Queen. But playing the Blue Devils from Duke on Halloween Day was too much for the Jackets as they were jinxed with a sound whipping at the hands of their ACC rival. Another Homecoming loss to Duke? The legend lives indeed.

TOP, LEFT TO RIGHT: Jon Strombom, Susan Sammons and friends dress in Halloween garb for the Homecoming Concert. An exhausted John Gilbreath tries to catch his breath between laps of the Mini-500 tricycle race. BOTTOM, LEFT TO RIGHT: One of the Producers play at the Homecoming Concert. A Volkswagen becomes the victim of a spirited pep-rally. The tire obstacle seems to be too much for this Olympian. John Young, with his wife and Dr. Pettit, view the Reck Parade.
Students Keep Up the Rivalry Between Tech and UGA

To Hell with Georgia.

Ever since the rivalry began, the Georgia Institute of Technology has not liked the University of Georgia. They say the University of Georgia, or UGA, is not really a college at all. It is just 20,000 college-age people on a four-year party while Tech students must struggle to prepare themselves for the rigors of the real world. They say UGA alumni control state politics and, more importantly, the Board of Regents and they use their power to keep Tech down by not initiating capital construction projects except when under extreme pressure or even by not properly funding the basic school operations here as they do there.

But sometimes this rivalry stops being just a case of dislike, and it turns into downright hatred. Such hatred makes for an always interesting Tech-UGA football game.

The game traditionally ends the regular season for both teams. Although it was played at friendlier Grant Field, the stadium was nevertheless a sea of red on game day. Yet Tech, abused in the weeks preceding the game by even the hometown media, entered the game with enthusiasm, an enthusiasm on our side not paralleled before this year. There was a genuine spirit about the campus that maybe we could pull the upset like we did in Birmingham. Maybe we could end Vince Dooley's dream of back-to-back national championships for UGA. Yes, just maybe Tech could do it.

Then the game started. Georgia was up 7-0 after just ten seconds. Ten seconds. And it got worse. The final? Don't ask.
Campus Dining Makes Effort to Clean Up Reputation
Whether deserved or not, nothing on this campus seems to receive as much abuse as does the campus dining service. Providing good, cheap institution food is a difficult task and Georgia Tech's private supplier has often been accused of emphasizing the latter at the vengeful expense of the former. Still, ARA, the operator of all campus eating facilities, really tries to cater to students' tastes.

Last year they implemented a campus ice cream parlor which has been a surprising success although the quality of the chocolate malteeds varies tremendously depending upon who is manning the station. This year they tried a somewhat progressive meal card "punch" system, dividing the worth of a week's meals into a designated number of "punches," each meal being worth a specific number of these things. This was in response to the accused inflexibility of the old system, whereby one meal subtracted the same value from your meal card as any other meal.

To further please the students, ARA has frequently used food preference surveys to poll diners in order to determine which foods they would rather eat more, or less, frequently. Despite these very good intentions however, the total number of students purchasing meal plans declined from the previous year.

TOP, LEFT TO RIGHT: Self-service is a pleasant change to fast foods. What hot treat is for lunch today? This student seems disturbed about the quality of the salad. Filling meals get this student through the day. BOTTOM, LEFT TO RIGHT: Tech's more than three to one ratio is apparent even at meal time. David Remy, Scott Hoskins, and Brad Warner enjoy Brittain despite its reputation.
Popular Past Pranks Recur Sporadically

Student vandalism at Georgia Tech is one tradition that has fallen on hard times of late. What used to be harmless practical jokes done only for the amusement of the student body has turned into senseless, costly vandalism done strictly for the entertainment of a few individuals. Barely is anything done anymore that is new and imaginative, nothing unique to set the Tech student body apart from the crowd.

An old Tech tradition that was actively carried out was a competition between students, and especially fraternities, as to who could create the most amusing, attention-catching prank. The first time the “T” was stolen from the Tech tower it was a surprise; everyone, including the administration thought it was very funny and ingeniously clever. It was then a new idea that took very careful planning. The “T” itself was very heavy. Climbing the tower to get at it was difficult and hazardous, as was actually removing the “T” and carrying it safely to the ground without getting caught. Of course no one was legitimately upset about the robbery. It was new; it was different.

It is the same story with the whistle. What was once a new idea began to get stale as the unimaginative reached for this stock target to amuse themselves. This fall’s whistle theft, the most recent time the whistle had been stolen, nearly cost the school a popular tradition. The administration decided at the beginning of fall quarter to shut down the operation of the whistle due to the numerous and repetitive complaints from the faculty in the buildings adjacent to the whistle’s mooring.

Quick action by several students appeared to save the whistle until the night before it was scheduled to resume operations after a short silence it was stolen by another group of students unaware of the others’ action taken to save the thing. The students who stole the thing had one ransom demand — they would not agree to return it until the administration agreed to let it blow. Only after pressure from the first group of students did the administration agree to let the tradition continue. Word finally reached those who had nearly ended the tradition because of their foolish action and the whistle again returned to its rightful place on the Hill.

The umpteenth whistle theft pales in comparison to one of the more popular acts of “vandalism” in the fifties. One administrator drove a little red foreign car. That red car used to disappear every so often, reappearing in the most unusual places. Once it even reappeared being hoisted by a crane over Grant Field. No damage was ever done to the vehicle.

The only authentically clever prank the last few years has been the Mickey Mouse clock on the east wall of the Skiles Building. As a tribute to the imaginative required for that task, Mickey still graces the wall a few years after being placed there, and it daily reminded students of the prankster’s ingenuity.

More often than not, the vandalism being done now has been destructive and costly. Last year there were 141 reported cases of vandalism on this campus totaling $11,000 in damages. Although some of these cases were not directly attributable to Tech students, a considerable number were.

Cars were prime targets. There were also many cases of windows in classroom buildings being smashed and vending machines being broken into. Recent months saw a decline in these statistics due to improved campus lighting, especially in west campus.

The Tech tradition of humorous, ingeniously clever pranks has given way to a distinctly non-Tech tradition, that of willful, destructive vandalism.

TOP, LEFT TO RIGHT: Some thought a microphone was better than a silent whistle. Stealing signs is just another form of vandalism. The microphone was returned at a Pep Rally. BOTTOM, TO RIGHT: Third Street Tunnel becomes a gathering place for Tech students; a case of mindless vandalism.
BLASTING
TURN ON
2 WAY D

I'm a dreamer
not the only one
someday you'll join us
A world will rise up
to become...

THE CLASH

"Something
Wrong"

Student Vandalism / 35
When some no-account wandering the west building would be armed with a suspicious-looking can of soft drink, they would be there. When some ne'er-do-well would be talking obnoxiously loud on the third floor, they would be there. Gleaming white uniforms, official-looking arm patches, such was the garb of "library security." Either walking the corridors or patiently observing incoming and outgoing traffic from a desk at the entrance, they would be there. Keeping the library safe for studying.

Ironically, the Price Gilbert Memorial Library managed to finance this extra security at a time when severe funding problems have resulted in allegations that insufficient money is being allocated for the procurement of certain technical periodicals that the library must have to keep pace with current research. Meanwhile, student interest groups continued their pleas for increased hours at the library which have been especially short during weekends.

Throughout the difficulties, the library continued their reorganization of the shelves. Whole sections were frequently moved about in a type of shell game, often leaving even reference librarians confused as to the exact whereabouts of specific books when students stared at blank shelves.

Often the library has been accused of being a place better suited to socializing than studying. To remedy this, the library management began efforts to organize specific areas of the library for specific studying purposes. The east building was exclusively for silent study. The first floor of the west building permitted noise at low levels. Smoking was restricted to third floor west. And no food was permitted out of the basement. This assumes, of course, that one could get at the food since the dollar change machine, located convenient to all those vending machines, not once, during the entire year, worked.

TOP, LEFT TO RIGHT: Bare shelves frustrate yet another Tech student. Quiet and solitude for studying can be found along the third floor windows. Many Georgia Tech students find the library environment ideal for general studying or doing homework between classes. The main area of the third floor is always the busiest part of the Price Gilbert Complex. BOTTOM, LEFT TO RIGHT: Three students polish off another tough homework assignment with the aid of library facilities.
Some considered Georgia Tech’s student body to be apathetic politically. The students here may have been conservative in their politics, but it was a rather complacent conservatism.

This year students had two main opportunities in which to voice their political opinion, a city-wide mayoral election in the fall and the annual campus-wide student government elections in February. Both elections involved changes in format from their predecessors, yet neither style change seemed to shake Tech students from their ingrained apathy.

The mayoral campaign had some of the biggest names in Atlanta politics among its field of candidates. Former U.S. ambassador to the United Nations, often controversial Andrew Young, campaigned against state legislator Sidney Marcus and populist Reginald Eaves, who commanded a loyal following in the black community. The candidates wooed the Tech student body on a number of occasions during the campaign, like a candidate forum in the Student Center two weeks before the election. All eight declared candidates were in attendance in addition to the three frontrunners. Although this was a boon to the local media as it was the only time during the entire campaign that every candidate would be together on the same bill, attendance by the Tech crowd was sparse.

The authorized polling location for the precinct that contained the Tech campus was for the first time located on the Tech campus. Despite a large percentage of the eligible voters in this precinct being Tech residents, the voting had previously been held in the old Home Park school. Now the Student Center was home to precinct 7R. Although candidate Marcus, the most conservative of the frontrunners, was the apparent favorite of the Georgia Tech crowd, Young nevertheless won the race after a run-off.

Campus elections also tried to present a new face to attract the interest of the student population and the results did not appear to be good. Only one candidate ran for student body president among the vice presidential hopefuls. Chances for improvements being shown by the new student government elections procedure were thus doubtful. The number of polling locations was expanded to three and both of the candidate elections were held concurrently, but the voter turnout remained low. Again, apathy was the biggest winner.

Tech's Women Add Diversity to All Campus Activities

One of the youngest traditions at this tradition-rich school is that of the co-ed. It only dates back as far as 1952, and few Techmen indeed would label this as anything but a change for the better. In the past few years, women have changed from a rarity to a major part of the campus. Finally, Georgia Tech can now be considered home to some of the state's most attractive co-eds.

More than a few upperclassmen have been heard to remark to young students about how much the female population has improved in appearance during their stay at Tech. And to go with these good looks, the average woman's grade point average here is consistently and notably above that of their male counterparts.

Even the most conservative of students would be hard-pressed for a rational complaint against this change.

TOP, LEFT TO RIGHT: Students find the fountain area relaxing during a long day of classes. Tracy Turnipseed's FASET group shows that the male/female ratio is improving. BOTTOM, LEFT TO RIGHT: Tech coeds look angelic as they gun down the competition in the Homecoming Olympics. Three engineers repair a Mini-500 tricycle. Even the pain of a broken leg can be overcome by another's compassion.
Sure there were other places to drink beer, other places to get drunk. Brandywine Downs three-for-one and the downtown Hilton's five dollar all-you-can-drink were popular among the Georgia Tech set especially Friday afternoons, but only Jack's on a Thursday night was so, well, so Tech.

Quarter beer had given way to three-for-a-dollar and beer brands had changed. Through it all, Jack's popularity remained constant. Atmosphere? Forget it; there's none. Another place, another time and this beer drinking haven on a street called Baltimore Place would most likely have been far less successful.

You had better hope that you had nothing due Friday. And if you did, then you had to finish it before it was time for Jack's. Drink some beer, play a video game or a little pool, drink more beer. Stack the plastic cups into a pyramid. Woe to whoever dares to try and knock them over. Excitement? Certainly, if you drink enough beer, that is.

TOP, LEFT TO RIGHT: Chugging contests are common at Jack's. The bartenders stock up for the big onslaught. Greg Copeland and his friends make good advantage of the Thursday night special. BOTTOM, LEFT TO RIGHT: The crowd overflow spills out into the street. John Hensley enjoys Jack's romantic atmosphere.
Buckhead Beach Features Music of the Grand Strand

Certainly there were preppier places in Atlanta than the Buckhead Beach, but none seemed to enjoy the broad popularity of this nightspot located in the fashionable Buckhead section of town. The Buckhead Beach’s popularity demonstrated clearly that of the entire preppy craze.

Khakis and either a button-down or polo-style shirt of Izod or Ralph Lauren polo design were not necessarily de rigueur at the Buckhead Beach, but the preppy set, clad accordingly, did constitute the majority of the club’s patrons. Regularly featuring the finest in Carolina Beach music, long lines continually stretched from the club’s front doors.

Yes, there were preppier clubs for preppier people, but the Buckhead Beach was safe enough for both preps and near preps. However, the preppy look had definitely captured the Georgia Tech student body. Short, neat hair for the guys, straight, well-groomed locks for the girls, was the in look. For both sexes, conservative dress was in fashion. And you didn’t have to be from Maine to order from the L. L. Bean Catalog.

Sure, for most the preppy look may have been just another fad, but the basics of a neat appearance and clean conservative clothing had a timelessness that should outlive the faddish ubiquitiousness of an Izod, Topsider or duck shoe. And the true preps had an aristocratic flair not found among the mere trend-followers. But for the time, the preppy look was in and those not owning an Izod or boat shoes were definitely out of style. Get a haircut.

TOP, LEFT TO RIGHT: A ferris wheel ride is always fun. The Beach is a popular date spot. Long lines must be crossed. BOTTOM, LEFT TO RIGHT: The sand is very realistic. This male enjoys the apparent two to one ratio.
Tech Rides New Wave at 688 Club

Indeed there were trendier trends than new wave, with its loud, raw music and mostly unkempt following, but it was one of Atlanta's more interesting and imaginative phenomena. Clubs that offered a regular fare of new wave acts gained in popularity and acceptance this year, like the club 688, which could be found just through the Third Street tunnel near campus.

Few Tech students who attended 688 donned the spiked hair and leathers that characterized "punk" clubs in other cities. 688 was more subdued than that. Oh, there were those who dressed the new wave image perfectly, but the club also admitted a large number of the more conservatively-clad crowd.

For the entire new wave scene, the year was the best of times and the worst of times. New wave music attracted a larger audience and more social acceptance as its biggest names became absorbed into the rock music mainstream. At the same time, many older, more rebellious and less refined new wave musicians dropped from sight.

To partake of the new wave, one did not have to dress as weirdly as some of the locals. One could just listen to the music, whether it be at 688 or another local new wave club, or even at a party or on one's own stereo. Like any trend, there are degrees to which one could participate. And for new wave at Tech, that participation was rather broad-based, but usually not that deep.

TOP, LEFT TO RIGHT: Even the new wave crowd is addicted to video games. At the 688 Club the parking lot also serves as a dance floor. BOTTOM, LEFT TO RIGHT: A couple enjoy the carefree style of new wave dancing. Jameela Moinuddin talks to her favorite star. A local favorite band, Pylon, excites the 688 crowd.
Jefferson Starship Shows Its Classic Form in Coliseum

The Jefferson Starship has to be one of the most enduring bands in popular music. The band has been around for what seems like forever. They have changed their name from Jefferson Airplane to reflect changing technology. They have changed personnel. They have gotten former personnel to return. They have, without a doubt, endured.

Unlike most major bands from their day, this band has made the transition from late 1960's acid rock through mid-1970's pop and over to their current rock style. The Starship's following has declined from their mid-1970's heyday when ex-member Marty Balin sang "Miracles" and "Count on Me"; fans from their early days when Grace Slick used to sing "Somebody to Love" and "White Rabbit" are now too old to bother with rock concerts. Yet the Jefferson Starship still generates excitement.

Occasionally, the band may come up with a hit single, but they now seem limited to playing smaller venues like the Georgia Tech campus' Alexander Memorial Coliseum. With many better facilities near campus, the coliseum is very rarely used for musical performances, like the one on the evening of November 17.

But concerts at the coliseum have the advantage of passing on price breaks to the college-age consumers who cannot squeeze most concerts into their tight budgets. The packed coliseum house did receive a lesson in popular music, however: the Jefferson Starship has been able to endure simply because they can still entertain a concert audience. The personnel may come and go, but the talent still remains.

TOP, LEFT TO RIGHT: The San Francisco-based Starship has always been known for good guitar work. Band members launch into another crowd-pleasing instrumental. Returned member Grace Slick brings back memories by singing an oldie.

BOTTOM, LEFT TO RIGHT: Mickey Thomas hits a high note for the band's single "Jane." Slick and Thomas do another song from one of their recent albums, Freedom at Point Zero.
Computers Overhaul Registration

For years computer technology continually improved and the institute was on constant vigil to keep pace with the times. Many of the institute's operations were computerized to reflect the modern image of a school whose purpose was to mold those who would mold the future.

Then there was manual registration. For years it was a nightmare of long lines, perplexed people and closed-out courses — a dinosaur trapped in the space age. Nobody liked the system, and only the frequent promises of forthcoming improvement kept the smoldering students from flaming into open rebellion.

This fall the Registrar's office implemented the much-promised changes. Students were permitted to pre-register as many times as necessary to obtain a complete schedule. There was a catch, though. Fees were due prior to the end of the previous quarter. The surprise announcement, sprung in the middle of the fall quarter, caught many students financially off-guard. Although the Registrar's office insisted this provision was necessary if guaranteed schedules were to be held for each student, the lack of sufficient warning apparently was what irked those most affected.

Enough short-term financing was found to permit most to retain their pre-registration schedules. At least the registration process is now moving in line with the computerized wizardry that characterizes the rest of the South's technological giant.

TOP, LEFT TO RIGHT: Students follow a complicated registration procedure. With a lack of table space in O'Keefe, students find themselves writing on anything. BOTTOM, LEFT TO RIGHT: In the new system, students must check printouts to see if classes are still available. Despite the new procedures, long lines exist. Scheduling non-conflict classes requires concentration.
Transportation to some students means MARTA. But for the lucky, it means a car. Old, new, dented, undented, it really does not matter. Although car ownership may have its drawbacks, those fortunate enough to own one do not seem to mind such things.

Having a car means not having to wait in the rain for a bus. Having a car means not bothering friends for rides to where you need to go. A car gives its owner freedom to travel wherever and whenever he or she desires. Car owners thus have access to many interesting Atlanta nightspots denied other students.

But automobile ownership is not all fun and games. Parking on this campus can be a nightmare except for the few lucky souls who live near parking lots. Driving in Atlanta, especially accessing the interstates, is often terrifying. And paying for gasoline at about $1.35 a gallon for unleaded fuel can severely damage one's budget in record time.

Cars also require frequent care and attention, the frequency of which depends upon the age and make of the vehicle. Routine maintenance can eat up weekends and the dangers of vandalism and theft run high, especially for those who must park in the Techwood vicinity. Despite it all, however, social survival in the Atlanta area seems to depend upon owning a car — or at least having a friend who does.

TOP, LEFT TO RIGHT: Car repairing is a popular weekend sport. Brody Hines pays a quarter to park in the Student Center lot. Erratic drivers make this a common car disease in Atlanta. BOTTOM, LEFT TO RIGHT: Winter is especially rough for automobile owners. Cleanliness is next to godliness, especially for cars.
Persistence Breaks Stereotypes

Students of both sexes seemed to be always complaining of the paucity of acceptable members of the opposite sex available for dating. For guys, the competition for too few girls was too overwhelming. For the girls, no one wanted to ask them out because it was assumed they always had a date. At least that was the stereotype. And it’s about as true as any stereotype. Not that true.

Too often the above reasons served as crutches for the shy and the social lepers. Virtually any student could find someone of the opposite sex who had a mutual attraction for them. It just took a little searching. Then again, you can’t study statistics twenty-four hours a day.

One didn’t even have to go off campus to find someone right. A friendship formed of common interests was a sufficient base from which to develop a relationship. That meant classes and organizational activities were often the best place to meet the right person.

Others chose parties, of which fraternity socials were most common, as the best place to meet members of the opposite sex. But as with anywhere else, meeting the right person at Georgia Tech still took a lot of imagination and persistence.

TOP, LEFT TO RIGHT: The way to a girl’s heart is sometimes through her mouth. Fraternity socials are opportune places to meet the opposite sex. Jon Wyatt chats with Jill Ord and Tina Camp at a YMCA party. BOTTOM, LEFT TO RIGHT: Studying is made more bearable by being together outdoors. Many relationships begin around the library fountain.
Snow Gives Campus a Winter Break

-5°F.

It was the coldest day in the recorded history of the City of Atlanta. It was cold enough to keep even most northerners indoors and cold enough to cause many Atlanta residences to run out of heat due to the over-demand.

Five inches of snow. And ice, too.

Up north that may be nothing, but in the South, it can be paralyzing. It was called a blizzard. Nothing could move until the snow and ice were cleared from the roads.

The result? Three and a half days of cancelled classes from January 12-15.

When the snows began falling that Tuesday afternoon, books and homework yielded to mittens and makeshift sleds. Spring Street Package Store was nearly emptied. Local happy hour bars like Brandywine Downs were crowded with both celebrating students and stranded commuters.

The downtown connector and most major downtown arteries became parking lots. While some students contented themselves with throwing snowballs, many others aided stranded motorists by pushing marooned vehicles from ice patches or roadside snowbanks. Others opened their doors so the commuters could either make phone calls or stay the night as they were many treacherous miles from home.

Road conditions did not significantly improve until that Saturday, by which time many students had developed "cabin fever." But such "real winter weather" around Atlanta was short-lived. By January's end, the temperature had soared into the mid-60's. Weird winter weather.

TOP, LEFT TO RIGHT: Snow and ice turn the interstate into a six-lane parking lot. Quick dropping temperatures yield a frozen fountain. Students help a stranded commuter. BOTTOM, LEFT TO RIGHT: Co-eds play in the snow. Anything that could slide is used as a sled during Atlanta's infrequent snowstorms.
Interviewing Puts Students Through Toughest Test
It's 4 a.m. It's cold, dark, miserable. You've worked hard during your time at Georgia Tech and now you've got to wait several hours during the night every so often just for the opportunity to convince a potential employer of your worthiness.

Look at your resume. What did you do for four years? You could have been a campus leader and have companies begging for you. Maybe you spent so much time with things other than studying that your grades are very unrepresentative of your above average intelligence. Being vice-president of your fraternity doesn't get you a job when you've got a 2.4 in IM.

You're in your interview. You don't know anything about Florida Power, you just want a job. Are you dressed right? Are you too shy? Too outgoing? Too wishy-washy? Maybe you should have done more research into this company. Maybe you should have done more research into yourself. Who cares that you're going to graduate in four months? You hate structures and you're a civil engineer.

What's in the mail? Plant trip? Flush Letter? Who cares? Who wants to work for McDonnell-Douglas anyway? They're headquartered in St. Louis and no one wants to cheer for the Cardinals. All the ChE's are getting $30,000. All the co-ops are getting $3000 more than all the rest of you. You'll end up working for a textile company in Eden, North Carolina. Running a loom.

How can you live with a roommate who graduates in four months and has already accepted $29,000 from Chevron and will have graduate school paid by the company? Georgia Tech Placement Center may be one of the best around and its placement rate among the highest for any college or university, but the perspective employers all want engineers. This is of little consolation as you wait outside the Fred Ajax Placement Center building at four in the morning waiting to sign up for interviews.

TOP, LEFT TO RIGHT: Signing up for interviews is a common occurrence for seniors. The doors finally open after a long night. Ken MacLeod reviews a company he is about to interview. BOTTOM, LEFT TO RIGHT: Seniors do some last minute research on prospective employers. Sleeping bags can be lifesavers on cold, winter nights.
Georgia Tech struggled valiantly to swim against the tide of the Atlanta crime wave. Statistically Atlanta remained one of America’s most dangerous major cities and Georgia Tech, a residential campus in the heart of the city, was the metropolitan area’s most crime-prone college campus.

Sensational headlines resulted from the abduction at gun-point of two male students from the doorway of Techwood dormitory. The students escaped with some injuries but the culprits remained uncaptured. This event focused local media attention on the school’s unique crime problem, especially as this happened shortly after a Tech student was found dead in his dormitory room after Thanksgiving break. Although he died of natural causes, the rumor mill erroneously attributed the death to foul play.

While other urban residential colleges took to fencing in their campuses and guarding their entrances, Atlanta city government refused to allow the Tech police to take the steps they felt necessary to protect the school from the outer environment. City council voted down a resolution that would have granted Tech police authority over city streets that pass through the campus. This froze institute plans to put a manned gate on Techwood in order to restrict access to the campus, especially at night, to only Tech students and their registered guests, as well as other means to isolate the campus from the city as a whole. Without the city’s permission to do this, the campus remained wide open and powerless. Atlanta may burn in the flames of violent crime, while for now Tech has been left with little to do but fiddle around.

TOP, LEFT TO RIGHT: The corner of North and Techwood is potentially dangerous. A sneak thief hits another dorm room. BOTTOM, LEFT TO RIGHT: A coed faces danger in a parking lot.
Just how much the North Avenue train station will alter student lifestyles remains to be seen. When the MARTA transportation system is completed, Georgia Tech residents will have convenient access to most of the greater Atlanta area.

Trains now run from the new station about every ten to twenty minutes weekdays from the early morning through the evening rush hour. Currently North Avenue is the frontier station on the partially constructed North-South line that should eventually extend beyond Lenox Square to the north and to Hartsfield Airport to the south.

The station is a short walk from the campus, alongside the Southern Bell tower. Students previously confined to the campus now have access to much of the city, including the East-West MARTA line that extends beyond Decatur, making among other things the Agnes Scott campus quite accessible to Tech students. Quietly opened late fall, the new North Avenue station has been lightly used and should remain as much until more stations along its line are opened, thus permitting MARTA to expand service hours through nights and weekends.

TOP, LEFT TO RIGHT: After rush hour ends, the station is deserted. A train speeds away. Atlanta’s Mayor Maynard Jackson attends the opening. BOTTOM, LEFT TO RIGHT: Modern transportation is now in Tech’s backyard. A commuter heads for the terminal. Passengers relax and enjoy the ride on the subway, too.
MARTA Train Station Opens Near Campus
The Diversity of Atlanta Suits
International Population of Tech

Being located in the capital of not only the State of Georgia, but also the acknowledged capital of the southeastern region, has both advantages and disadvantages. The growth of the campus is limited. Georgia Tech's 300 acres is miniscule compared to most universities of its size. Also, the problems of Atlanta are the problems of Tech — crime, transportation and over-crowding.

But being in Atlanta also permits Tech students to partake in the pleasures of this city. The growing metropolis, fast becoming an international city, provides a ready-made job market for many Tech students who have come to think of the City of the Pheonix as their new home. Southern Bell recently altered the city skyline with the opening of their headquarters that towers over a new mini-downtown that is developing in the North Avenue-West Peachtree area.

Georgia-Pacific Company's new international headquarters is nearing completion on the far side of downtown. Although its height from top to bottom will make it the tallest building in the city, its lower elevation will still make the famous Peachtree Plaza Hotel slightly larger as the Plaza is built on the highest point in the downtown area.

Metropolitan Atlanta is one of the fastest growing areas of the nation in terms of industry and finance. The nightlife is there for the students, too, as even their limited budgets can handle some of it. Shopping can be a smorgasbord; restaurants can cater to any taste. Atlanta is at least as diverse as the Georgia Tech student body and probably more flexible.

TOP, LEFT TO RIGHT: The almost completed Georgia Pacific building towers over the Chandler building. Coca Cola's headquarters sit adjacent to Tech. BOTTOM, LEFT TO RIGHT: Downtown workers lunch in Central City Park. The Plaza is reflected in #1 Marietta Street. The Southern Bell building serves as a good platform to view south Atlanta at night.
The construction of the Interstate 75-85 downtown connector has become a perpetual project. When it is completed, its six lanes in each direction should make commuting easier during both rush hours. But while it is being completed, it has turned the east side of campus into a mess.

To most Georgia Tech students, the construction project is more of an inconvenience than a blessing. It can be a frustrating experience trying to get off campus any time near rush hour, especially since each bridge going over the interstate from the campus has either been shut down (the Fifth Street bridge) or suffered reduced lanes (North Avenue and Tenth Street bridges).

The new lanes have not only necessitated the overhaul of the bridges, but they have also devoured a considerable amount of land bordering the highway. Prime parking spaces for many fraternities on the east side of Techwood Drive will fall victim to the concrete construction. Even the Atlanta landmark The Varsity lost a slice of its parking deck to the widening project. Is nothing sacred?

Most students probably will not be here for the completion of the construction, currently scheduled to end by decade's end. Until then, the traffic, the noise and the dust just add to the other problems Tech students must grin and bear.
Ceremonies Prepare Graduates for Outside World
Ceremonies always seem to be there to mark the great transitions of our lives. A ceremony causes us to reflect upon the past, accomplishments, disappointments, unfulfilled dreams, as it prepares us for the future. With the college years being so important to our personal development, the graduation ceremony has become a much-remembered point in our lives.

Unlike many lesser institutions, Georgia Tech still conducts graduation ceremonies at the end of each of the four quarters of the year. At the large spring graduation, an outside speaker is brought in to give a perspective of the world from someone not affiliated with this school. For the other quarters, the speaker is someone within the school organization.

And when you get your sheepskin from Georgia Tech, it is just that, a sheepskin. It is of the finest material available, imported from Scotland at a price the diploma fee fails to cover. The Georgia Tech graduation ritual is still saturated in tradition, remaining an integral part of this institution’s preparation of her students for the outside world.

TOP, LEFT TO RIGHT: What more appropriate place for a graduation picture? Dr. Pettit cheerfully awards a sheepskin to another graduate. BOTTOM, LEFT TO RIGHT: The culmination of graduate school is evident with the yellow hood. Pride beams from the faces of the newly graduated. Graduation in the Coliseum — one phase of life ends while another begins.
This past year was a quiet news year nationally, virtually uneventful relative to the turbulence and upheaval of the past few decades. The radical sixties and the introspective seventies had converged to form an emerging eighties that should be characterized by conservatism and its virtue in tow, moderation. We have come from a dialectic journey that has led us to a point not far removed, but nevertheless different from past values.

National news was dominated by the development of President Ronald Reagan's economic package. High interest rates and unemployment continued to plague the economy despite a lowering of the overall inflation rate. Critics of the President have blamed the so-called "Reaganomics" for much of the nation's economic ills, while the President's proponents have claimed he inherited a bad situation and his medicines have not had sufficient time to affect the economy. A cornerstone to Reagan's program was his "New Federalism," returning many federal programs to the state and local level. College students were particularly affected when funds for the guaranteed student loan program were pared in order to aid the President's efforts to balance the budget while also cutting taxes.

Helping the health of the economy during the year was the sudden drop in oil prices. An oil glut, the result of both wide-spread conservation combined with over-production among member nations of the petroleum cartel OPEC caused the price decline. Gasoline prices in most major cities like Atlanta dropped to their lowest level in over three years.

International headlines were dominated by developments in three regions. Martial law was declared in Poland around the Christmas holidays. A sick economy combined with unrest among workers resulted in a destabilization that led to a military crackdown in that European nation. A civil war raged in El Salvador. The United States contemplated involvement to avoid a repeat of another communist government being set up in Central America in the aftermath of a Nicaraguan coup d'état in the previous year. And in the Middle East, the new global powder keg, turmoil plagued nearly every nation. Staunch U.S. ally Egyptian President Anwar Sadat was assassinated in a bizarre execution by troops of his own army, but the transfer of power to his handpicked successor was smooth.

The business world reacted with uncharacteristic wildness to the loosening of regulations by President Reagan. Midsize oil companies were ripe for takeovers as DuPont grabbed Conoco and U.S. Steel outbid the runner-up in the Conoco sweepstakes, giant Mobil Oil. On the other side, American Telephone and Telegraph finally settled the anti-trust suit against it by agreeing to divest itself of its regional telephone company holdings. The ailing American automobile industry continued to upgrade the quality of its products as it struggled to retain market share against foreign competition.

Scientific news was dominated by the continuing success of the space shuttle missions which were piloted by Georgia Tech alumni.

On the sports scene, the San Francisco 49ers won a surprise Super Bowl over the Cincinnati Bengals. Both teams had the best records in their respective conferences after having dismal seasons the previous year. Baseball was hit by a mid-season player strike that caused many to lose interest in the sport. Clemson University became the first Atlantic Coast Conference team to win a national championship in college football.

Video games became the rage during the year both nationally and at Georgia Tech. The movie industry released no real box office smashes during the year, nothing approaching the success of the previous year's *Raiders of the Lost Ark*. But in pop music, three of the biggest hits ever had their chart runs during the year — "Bette Davis Eyes" by Kim Carnes, "Endless Love," the theme from a B-movie, and "Physical" by Olivia Newton-John.

The past year did not have the ceaseless change of previous years. No presidential elections; just an Atlanta mayoral campaign. No big anti-war protests; the U.S., despite noises to the contrary, appeared to have no intentions of involving itself in El Salvador. No major economic problems; although those affected by individual federal budget cuts may claim otherwise. It was a good year. For the nation. For Georgia Tech.