Dear Becky,

Hey girl, how have ya been. I really miss everyone back home but that's life. How's the weather in Florida? Hot I bet. How's your love life? I bet it's hot too. Tech seems really awesome, there's so much stuff to do.

You wouldn't believe all the spirit people have around here. A day doesn't go by without me seeing hundreds of people wearing either Tech or Greek paraphernalia. Everyone seems to have pride in our alma mater and in the organizations that they belong to.

In the name of spirit, people at Tech do some of the strangest things. I've seen girls who normally wouldn't walk through a puddle of water, play tug-of-war in mud up to their knees for their sorority. Just the other day, I stood in line for three hours to get tickets to the Louisville game. Can you imagine me missing a class without being deathly ill? Well, I did! I guess that's because Yellow Jacket basketball is so much fun.

It is a blast to be part of the crowd at a Jacket Basketball game. Everyone is hyped, and they really get in to the game. The moment a referee makes a bad call, the entire stadium begins chanting, "Damn poor ref!" And people jump to their feet when the band begins to play the Budweiser theme song. At just the right moment, the crowd bursts out, "If you say Budweiser, you've said it all." They do it at football games too. I really get into the cheers. The crowd always sings "Up with the White and Gold" and "I'm a Ramblin' Reck" whenever we make a touchdown. Another cool thing is our mascot, Buzz. Buzz is always a crowd pleaser. He is usually either picking on the other team's mascot, or generally just getting into mischief that will make the crowd laugh. The first time I ever saw Buzz, he flew over me. Let me explain, Becky. People lift Buzz on to their arms and then pass him on through the crowd. I just happened to be in his "bee-line" when he was flying in the crowd. With all his antics, it just makes you wonder, who is that masked bee? I wonder if he is that guy who sits next to me in Calc and hums all the time?

There is just so much spirit at Tech. From people being drenched in the fountain on their birthday by fellow frat members, to people sitting in the freezing rain to cheer the Lacrosse team on to victory. But wait, Homecoming Week is the biggest blast of all. I participated in some of the strangest events. When I was five I thought riding a tricycle was hard, that was before I raced in the Mini 500. I must have gone around Peters Parking Deck 100 times before I finally gave up. However, of all the events of Homecoming Week, the best has to be the Ramblin' Reck Parade. The thing that makes our parade special, is that there are no floats, only ramblin' recks. Instead of floats, everyone along the parade route puts up homecoming displays which are usually made out of chicken wire and crepe paper. The frats compete to see who can put up the biggest and best display. They even have parts that move. Now back to the ramblin' recks. Ramblin' recks are sometimes cars and sometimes just contraptions that the frats put together out of scraps from different cars, trucks, and machines. The whole point is to make a machine that will complete the parade course in the strangest method possible. It can make for some pretty outlandish sights and it's my favorite part of the week.

A bunch of us went to the Duke game, and it was just as great as always is. Sure we lost by two, but it was still a good game. I spent the next day trying not to talk too much, because I was hoarse from yelling. I don't mind however, because I had too much fun at the game.

Well, I guess I had better go since me and my friends are going to admire the Tech tower tonight. Of course, you know I wouldn't steal the "T" again, two in my room are enough.

See ya'

Susan "T." Burdell
CLOCKWISE FROM TOP LEFT: Coordinating those flashcards takes a lot of skill. Good clean fun during Greek week. Yet another up-hill struggle at Tech.
CLOCKWISE FROM TOP LEFT: Look out! Clyde bump ahead. Dog day afternoon. Buzz cruising the field in GT-ONE. Another two points in the making. Just buzz, buzz, buzzing along. How much am I getting paid for this?
Who is that masked bee?
Buzz is always a crowd pleaser
Majorettes add spice to Tech's expanded auxiliary corps. A break between songs. Buzz in a dazzling routine. The FIJI's display their homecoming spirit. The trumpets salute the Jackets during half-time. We can always depend on the cheerleaders to keep the adrenaline flowing.
CLOCKWISE FROM TOP LEFT: And someday, you too could be a Yellow Jacket. Getting psyched for the big game. Everybody loves the Yellow Jackets! Buzz takes a well deserved break. This key play leads GT to a decisive win.

Love Those Yellow Jackets.
When the whistle blows, freedom begins

Yo Kris,

What’s up back home? I’m just trying to hang in there with my classes, but it’s hard with all that’s going on around here. We live for weekends!!! It’s how we blow off the tension from the past week’s classes and tests. Hey dude grab a brew and let’s party.

Along with drinking, comes the ever so popular band parties at your nearest frat house. A vagrant’s dream, cans everywhere. All around are bottles, cartons, and a thin film of alcohol on the ground. This can be very hazardous to traverse when inebriated, because your vision usually tends to be either blurring or double, sometimes both.

Occasionally on the weekends we head on up to either the Omni, Center Stage, Southern Star Amphitheater at Six Flags, Lanierland, the Woodruff Arts Center, or Atlanta Stadium to catch a concert. Since Atlanta is so large we have a variety of music to choose from. Some familiar groups we’ve seen this year are Van Halen, Def Leppard, Cheap Trick, Prince, George Michael, New Edition, Harry Belafonte, and UB40.

I’m not getting much sleep at all lately. When you spend your nights either studying or partying and your days going to classes, the nights begin to get longer and the days get shorter. Eventually your life becomes a continuous everlasting night with a few comatose daylight hours in between. That doesn’t help your grades much. Most of the time when you’re awake, it seems like all you do is study, until you just can’t study anymore. You take sleep whenever you can get it. Where you are when you’re sleeping doesn’t matter. During the day, you see people crashed out all over the campus; in the library, on the park benches, on the lawn. It seems like you never make it in to bed, but when you do there’s always an alarm clock going off in your ear. Most of the time you just slam it to the floor, and end up sleeping through your morning classes.

Food is a major money problem. About a third of most students’ weekly budget is set aside to this favorite pastime. Due to the high prices and low quality and quantity of food, most students keep from eating at the on-campus eating facilities. As a result most students wander off campus to the VARSITY, Pero’s, Junior’s, or to McDonald’s and Burger King, which are on the other side of the warzone.

Fall quarter finals end the 9th of December, and then everyone heads home for Christmas, some to see their parents some their friends and some that someone special. This joyous time usually depletes most of our bank accounts, but what the hell, it’s Christmas. Along with the fun there’s also the hassle of removing everything you own from the dorm, in order to survive the break with something to wear. Also, there is the coming of the New Year. A time when you get to see your friends as they really are, worshipping the Great White Porcelain God.

Spring Break: the one week drunken spree that most students spend in the hot Florida sun recovering from the icy cold shafts of a Tech winter. The Florida 500. Starting time: as soon as the last final ends. Practically every car on campus clocks out at Techwood and North Avenue to begin the 6.0 +/- 1.5 hour race to those white sandy beaches. While down there the guys get a chance to scope on real girls. The babes in bikinis, the booze, and the beaches make it a spectacle that no male should miss.

Mik
CLOCKWISE FROM TOP LEFT: Did you hear what she said that I said? Pool shark in training. The Sig Eps know how to party.
I can drink any of you guys under the table. Getting together with the girls once a week for lunch is a welcome change from all the male dominated classes. One of the many ways to take out your frustrations at Tech. Did I ever tell you the one about the girl and the pink flamingo?
Grab a Brew and Let's Party!
It's how we blow off the tension.

CLOCKWISE FROM TOP LEFT: zzz ... Sometimes, with all the pressures, the best way to relax is to just sit in the sun and read. World champion Brian Pinckney hits 123 out of 125 skeets with his 12 gauge shotgun to win the finals. The Pi Kappa Phi boys of summer. Mud, Sweat, and Tears!
You Spend Your Nights Partying.

CLOCKWISE FROM TOP LEFT: Just one of the guys! What do you mean, what kind of food do I like to have spread all over my body? Dancing the night away. Beer and good friends are what life's all about.
We could catch a concert.
CLOCKWISE FROM TOP LEFT: Relaxing with the Technique. Have a Coke and a smile. Sharing a bite to eat on the Student Center steps. Cheap Trick at Homecoming. Up, up, up and away.
We live for weekends!
CLOCKWISE FROM TOP LEFT: How much is this going to cost me? No, I don’t have any 4’s. . . . Go fish. Maybe I should switch to management. Professional student at work. Having some fun in the sun. An escape from Tech.