A Tech Day Involves More Than Attending Class

What are all the things that make Tech — Tech? The first things that pop to mind are the Tower and the infamous shaft. But what really makes this institution what it is, are you and me... the students. Our lives revolve around the Tower, but there are many other factors that come into play. All those things we love and hate to do; events we attend and those we don’t; rivalries, both big and small, have some affect on our present being. And in some magical way it all comes together, shaping our lives, creating our experiences.

Take your typical, or atypical, student and give him a name... oh... George P. Burdell for instance. But by the way, what does the P stand for? Ever wonder? He gets out of bed early AM for that 8 o’clock class, gets back home and takes a long nap. Noon happens and he proceeds to roll out of bed one more time. Paid too much last night so he’s not feeling too well. The infirmary doesn’t sound too appealing ‘cuz Pa’s too far away and he has to wait a day and a half for the next available doctor. So he swallows two aspirin and tries to find something decent to eat. Well my friend... good luck!

OK, enough fooling around. Time to get some serious studying done for tomorrow’s test, especially since he wants to go to the big game tonight. Doesn’t feel like waiting for a bus (since he knows how reliable they are) so he jumps in his car and arrives at the library. He can’t study in his car so he tries to find a place to park. Once again... good luck. He ends up parking half a mile away (in the Physics lot) and gets his workout running to the library in the pouring rain. Hey, at least he doesn’t have to go to SAC later on! Once he gets to the library, he realizes he has the wrong books. He decides to go to the Mac Cluster in Rich to finish up that long overdue project. Well, here’s a familiar scene... trying to get a Mac... good luck... this is almost like deja vu. After giving up on that, he heads back to his car, around those obstacles that great guru Clyde has erected. As soon as he gets back in the room he realizes, he was supposed to be at work tonight. So he gets his roommate to call him in sick and prays his boss believes the bogus story.

It’s almost game time so his buddies and he get together and off to the coliseum they go. Once they’re there, he finds some other dweeb is in his seat. But then he realizes that the dweeb is with all of his fraternity brothers and many of them are much bigger than him. He then makes a smart decision and takes a seat close by, but somewhere else. The game was a definite thriller... as always. Gotta admit, there’s something special about the Dome. And don’t forget Buzz. He’s always doing those crazy stunts. One day he’s gonna hurt himself, but until then he’ll continue to get the best looking girls.

Now what? Doesn’t feel like studying anymore, too wired to go back and just watch T.V. What are the choices: Grumpy’s, P.J.’s, Reck Room. Somehow they just don’t sink in too well. Bash’s, that’s it, once again he’s off. After an hour even that starts to get old. He needs something new and different. What’s happening around Atlanta? That’s it... Underground. Definitely different.

OK, now he’s talking 2:00... there’s still that test tomorrow and he hasn’t quite studied for yet. He’s too trashed and tired to study. He figures, “I’ll sleep till 8:00 study for two hours, then take a nap at 11 o’clock. I know the stuff well, so two hours should be enough. Unless, of course, he has too many splinters... but can always drop the class. D-o... until next Friday.” Deja vu on time... good luck! And the Lights out!

OK, so maybe the typical day is like this but there’s always the exception. And considering the average student takes fourteen quarters to get to here, one’s not bad, or two of for that matter. But these are pieces and pieces of our lives and vice versa... after all, what makes Tech —
Finding a quite place, he takes time out to finish homework. 

THIS PAGE CLOCKWISE FROM UPPER LEFT: Bird's eye view of the ever familiar student center walk. The Tower stands majestically overseeing all that happens. Studying, stairs, bricks... that just about says it all. Spending time to enjoy the spring day. A local band provides entertainment for the students.
Where does Life at Tech begin? The end of a Line.

Tech Students — ATTENTION! The Georgia Board of Regents has just mandated that students will no longer be required to wait in lines. Yes, believe it or not, we can use these many wasted hours as our own free time. No more frustrating encounters where you wait on line for thirty minutes only to watch the clerk place an “Out to Lunch” sign in the window as soon as you reach it. For once, the Board of Regents has done us a favor.

"Too good to be true," you say. Well, you’re right. No, the Board of Regents hasn’t mandated or even created such a law. As students we must face up to the fact, that at least half our Tech career will be spent waiting in line.

Most students begin their quarter waiting in line at the O’Keefe gym. How many people have you met in line at O’Keefe, but never see ever again? I thought so. These lines are also places where students can gripe to someone who cares or maybe just a captive audience.

“Yeah, I was here last quarter, waited for an hour and a half, and they didn’t even have my check.”

“That happened to me too, but I had to come back twice!” — This type of one-up-manship continues until it gets quite out of hand.

One of the most frustrating lines of all is the fall quarter student I.D. line. The first problem with this line is you don’t know exactly where it begins. It is normally wrapped around the Student Center at least three times. After waiting in line for approximately forty-five minutes — Relief! — you’ve reached the entry way to the ballroom. You walk up to the helpful fellow student who says, “May I see your I.D. form please?” Your mind goes blank, you stop breathing, and think to yourself “I.D. Form?!”. Or even worse, you casually hand your I.D. form to the student only to realize it’s your boxmate’s. Yes, you must leave and return later to begin to wait in line again. The line has just begun its fourth lap, a sign immediately above the last student in line says — “Welcome To Tech.”
CLOCKWISE FROM LEFT: Students waiting in fall quarter student I.D. line. Line up for your license to hunt, otherwise known as a parking sticker. "So you want your financial aid. Are you enrolled in twelve credit hours?" The only line that students will actively form — the basketball ticket line. Stinger bus lines — everyone will get a seat, or will they?
THIS PAGE, CLOCKWISE: This happy student obviously enjoys that "fenced-in" feeling! Is this construction of a CE group project? Is this the way to West Campus? OPPOSITE PAGE, TOP TO BOTTOM: A beautiful Tech view of the Atlanta skyline. Yeah, I found a way through. What a waste of a good parking space. Through the deck and then ...
Construction Controversy is an Ongoing Issue

I've always thought the shortest distance between two points was a straight line... that was before I came to Georgia Tech! In the many years I've attended this fine institution, there has been enough construction to make me wonder "Is this the same school I attended as a Freshman?"

Imagine the astonishment of all Alumni attending Tech functions. Do THEY recognize their old Alma Mater? Well, let me issue a warning to all Freshmen — "Keep tabs at all times on what's going up and what's coming down."

Even fifteen years ago construction was an issue. Back then some streets used to run directly through campus (behind the student center), and the main drive on campus used to be in front of the infirmary. Did you ever wonder about the odd placement of the sidewalks behind the student center... and how the road in front of the infirmary just ends? The students of those days grew to know Georgia's red clay well. This is because they had to muck their way to class everyday through the construction.

Today the administration is a little more couth about the situation... they simply don't let us walk near construction. They do this by putting up fences (in the most central areas of campus) and building cement blockades (on some of the most used thoroughfares).

But, let's face the facts... change is inevitable. In order for Tech to remain at the leading edge of technology, change is a must. It is the student that must learn to adapt to our continuously improved scheme... and to the future.
Is Class Really Worth Getting Out of Bed For?

It's 7 a.m. You're sound asleep in your bed, comfortably dreaming of sugar-plums or something along those lines. Suddenly you hear the noise. Beep. Beep. Beep. “What the heck is that?” Beep. Beep. Beep. “Oh.” It’s your alarm clock. You know, the one you set before going to bed last night to make sure you wouldn’t miss your 8:00 class.

Your roommate yells at you to “shut that stupid thing off.” Lucky stiff, she doesn’t have a class until 10. You roll protestingly out of your comfortable bed and go through your usual morning wake-up ritual.

Fast forward. It’s now 8:30 a.m. The guy standing in front of the room in a coat that doesn’t quite match his pants is droning on about the present value of an annuity and you really couldn’t care less. All you’re thinking about is your warm bed and your comfy pillow and that extra hour of sleep you could have had if you had blown off this class.

You feel your head start to drift toward the gleaming surface of your desk. You catch yourself and wonder how you’re going to manage to stay awake for the rest of this lecture.

“Let’s see,” you think to yourself, “counting sheep puts one to sleep, so maybe counting wolves will wake me up.” You must be really tired to be thinking strange things like that. You know you need to keep your head off the desk somehow. As soon as it touches that hard surface, your eyelids will close and you’ll be off visiting the sandman for sure.

“Okay now,” you say. “Sit up straight in the chair. That will help.” You think that maybe taking notes might keep you awake. Unfortunately, you can’t understand a word of what your professor is saying.

So you think about trying to write that lab report that’s due this afternoon. Or maybe it’s time to write that long-overdue letter to your mother. You really wish you had remembered to stop and get a Coke before class. That jolt of caffeine would have kept you awake for sure.

“This is crazy,” you say. “Everyone in here looks like a drugged-out zombie scribbling who-knows-what in their notebooks. I don’t even think the prof notices that nobody is paying attention to him.”

Finally the whistle blows. Now how are you going to manage to stay awake until your 10:00 class? Boy, that couch looks comfortable. A short nap would probably refresh you for that class and help you avoid falling asleep later.

Yeah, that’s it. A relaxing nap before class. Just wander over to that couch and stretch out. Don’t forget to set your watch-alarm for 9:55, though. It looks like you’ve finally found a good purpose for that cheap little watch that beeps every hour.
Diligent Students Work Their Way Through School

WANTED:
A bright, eager individual desiring to earn almost minimum wage on Georgia Tech's campus. Must be able to function with little or no sleep and not mind getting out of bed for that early 8:00 AM class so you can be available in the afternoons.

DUTIES INCLUDE:
Waiting on those ever impatient fellow students, running around like a chicken with its head cut off and, sometimes, that occasional opportunity to catch up on homework.

POSITIONS AVAILABLE:
Library reference desk; bookstore, mall, or Kinko's cashier; UA's in any of the computer labs; GTRI (though that pays more than just minimum wage); ARA; and, of course, Student Publications (i.e. the Technique or Blueprint).
Remember, at Tech, it's not just an adventure, there's a job for you too!
OPPOSITE PAGE FROM BOTTOM RIGHT: A student shifting through the complicated Tech paperwork. A great mindless task — reshelve those books! "Okay, I’ll pick you up at 8:00." THIS PAGE CLOCKWISE FROM TOP: "You can ask me a question, but I probably don’t know the answer." A Kinko’s employee hard at work . . . just a hundred more copies to go. Time to change CDs, let’s hear this new one. A busy day in the student center rec area, Pool anyone!
Hit the Books!

Studying. It is the difference between making Dean's List and joining the square-root club (when the square-root of your GPA is greater than your GPA itself). Although some students manage to graduate without ever knowing where the library is located, studying is a necessity for most of us. Whether you are cramming for exams, writing an English paper, or trying to figure out why your program does not work, studying takes time and determination. Even though you can always think of something better to do than studying (defrosting my freezer comes to mind), you manage to drag yourself out to learn the secrets of calculus and the formulas of physics.

Everyone seems to have their favorite place and style of studying. Whether you are a crammer who likes to study on the fifth floor East in the library or are an afternoon worker who likes to study in bed with music and the soap operas, the books slowly get read and the problems eventually completed.
The year of 1989 was one of revolution. It was the year Georgia Tech students of all sizes, shapes, and colors united together for one common cause — the freedom to park. Each week the school-famous Technique was issued, it became more and more saturated with complaints, claims, counterclaims and student suggestions.

Before long the controversy had escalated to near-hysteria. Hundreds of students demanded changes, threatened a boycott of pay lots and many even took their cases directly to President Crecine. Something had to give. The latter part of Summer Quarter 1989 became silent — the still before the storm. Students returned in the fall anxiously anticipating change, eagerly desiring reform. And it was change they witnessed.

Tech’s quarter break response had been quick, effective ... and completely oblivious to the desires of the students. The most popular and convenient parking lot in campus — the Management Lot — had been accessorized. It wore a small black sign at its entrance, brutal in its simplicity. NO FREE PARKING, it said smugly.

Mouths gaped.

Of course, a new eruption of complaints ensued. This time, however, the students seemed to be stating their case more eloquently. The SGA became more involved. Hysteria evolved into serious concern. The administration began listening to the now realistic, plausible suggestions: more severe parking violation fees, higher car registration fees ... It seemed the students were willing to endure varying degrees of punishment to preserve their free parking rights.

But this second, less-militant revolution seemed to falter upon word of future parking plans: the dissolution of the library parking lot (where students park continued on page 31)
OPPOSITE PAGE, CLOCKWISE FROM TOP: UGA students are understandably immune to Tech parking regulations . . . Drive-thru ripoff . . . "No really, Officer, I was only in my room for five minutes!" . . . Some tickets are more deserved than others . . . Another day, another ticket — a day in the life of a busy traffic cop . . . Blocking fire trucks a no-no with traffic cops.
CLOCKWISE FROM TOP: The current trend at Georgia Tech — abolition of free parking rights… Eight is enough. The Fifth Amendment does not apply to Tech parking — violations may be punished several times. The ever-popular student parking deck.
when studying late hours) and of the nearby EE parking lot. This went over about as well with students as a tax on tea did with the thirteen colonies.

However, as the fall quarter drew to an end, persevering students were still working arduously towards new negotiations. New developments are now emerging to the actual advantage of the students due to the belated creation of the Georgia Tech Parking Rate Commission. It is still unknown if this committee will produce any meaningful reform or if it will be deadlocked by its own "committee" status.

I realize the parking situation is far more complex than most students may realize. I also realize that the administration cannot act based solely on the desires of the student. But what the administration must realize is that when you take something from tuition-paying students, you have to give something back.

When, in the course of human events, it became necessary for one people to unite — we did. We, the students, have said our piece. Unpaved, unlighted parking lots on West Campus won't do ... We wait patiently for the administrative response.
"My class starts in 10 minutes. Where the heck is that Stinger bus?" Students trying to get to and fro on the Georgia Tech campus have a variety of options, ranging from the Stinger system to "the shoe-leather express."

For those students with cars, driving to class is always an alternative, providing you can find a place to park. Of course, parking at Georgia Tech is usually found as far away from your classroom building as possible, so there’s still the problem of getting from your car to your class.

Students without cars can get to campus (or to almost anywhere else in Atlanta) by using the MARTA system. The North Avenue and Midtown rapid rail stations are just blocks from Tech, and several bus routes go through campus.

Once you get to campus, you have to find a way to get to your class. If you can figure out where the Stinger stops and when it will show up, the bus system (funded by your nine dollar transportation fee) provides an easy way to get around campus, although sometimes including a nice tour of West Campus as part of the bargain.

Late at night — after Stinger stops running — the Stingerette escort service will pick students up and take them to their homes or other campus destinations. Stingerette also provides transportation to and from the North Avenue MARTA station, and also will take disabled students to and from their classes.

Some students seem to prefer other types of wheels, though. Bicycles, motorcycles, skateboards, roller skates, and even an occasional unicycle provide students with quick transportation that’s easy on the feet.

But on those sunny Atlanta afternoons, there’s nothing quite like a stroll across campus. On rainy days, however, the sidewalks turn into rivers, and walking turns into wading.

But what do you do when you really need to get to your class in a hurry? Simple, just charter a helicopter. There are plenty of wide open spaces for it to land in, and it’s extremely difficult for the Police Department to tow one.
Here's to You, Mrs. Robbins' Son — A Personal Ode

O Clyde, the power of the brick
Resides within your ready hands
Although your speed bumps make us sick
By slinging us in cars and vans
Above the brick, as red as clay,
Which rips the axles from their site.
The passing of a single day
Makes we'uns fear your sense of might
In building of the decks of park
And charging us, the leg, the arm,
So that the space is empty, dark
And silent, in financial harm.
"More brick!" The prophets old have cried,
You gave them then your willing ear,
And made it so that brick was tried
In every structure, far and near —
'Twas overly abused.

To tame
The passerby who longs for green,
You pulled the chains which bear your name
Upon us with metallic sheen
In this we are protected still,
The straight and narrow — oh what bliss!
And should we ever have the will
To leap, we tumble if we miss.
You say you want a campus park,
And yet for park, it's park we lose;
But we will count upon the larks
To live within the trees you choose
Not to destroy the building jobs,
Which turn the green grass into clay;
'Tis only us, the moving mobs,
Who have to get to class each day.
We skirt the sites, or maybe drive —
Though yellow creep has got us there —
Up on the curbs the fungus thrives,
So that they tow my old Corvair.
(Although I doubt I'll miss it much
Its towing frees up spaces new,
For others who will fight to clutch
The lanes that aren't constructed through.)

In short, Lord Robbins, you have brought
To Tech the deck, and brick by ton
And though the Clydechains still are taut
Around us, look what you have done!

CLOCKWISE FROM TOP LEFT:
The bumps are set, designed to plan —
Built just to scrape my oil pan . . .
Your hair is white, your mustache black;
Indeed, 'tis coloring you lack . . .
Construction changes our daily route,
Although complaints are always moot . . .
And chains block passage even more;
A trip, though, causes needless gore . . .
In sidewalks bricks add texture, too
(Aside from ugliness of hue).
This year's Homecoming was very exciting and successful for the Tech community. Many events took place to boost the student body's spirit and prepare them for the victory over the North Carolina Tarheels. Many favored traditional competitions took place, including the Mr. and Ms Georgia Tech Contest, the Reck Parade, and the "mini-500" tricycle race. This year's theme, "Blast Through the Past," was most evident in the "Mock Rock" lip sync contest "Malt Shop Mania" 1920's look-alike contest and a Sock-Hop dance contest. The entire week was busy for many organizations as they prepared yard displays, competed in a volleyball tournament and scavenger hunt, and participated in other open events such as the "Yuppie Relay" — a must for future Tech graduates.
Student Center is the Hub of Daily Tech Activities

The Georgia Tech Student Center houses more student services than perhaps any building on campus. Opened in 1970, the building was designed to supply many of the non-academic needs of the Tech community and to provide a social gathering place for the students and faculty. However, a high demand for new and larger facilities made it necessary to add on to the existing complex. Nevertheless, the Fred B. Wenn Building is still "the hub of extracurricular activity on the Georgia Tech campus."

The recreation area and post office make the ground floor of the Student Center the most active. In the past, students have been required to share a post office box with two or three other students. But this year the post office was enlarged to accommodate more boxes therefore reducing the number of "box-mates." The post office offers more to students than mail boxes. It also provides all the regular services found in city post offices.

Directly across from the post office is the recreation area. This area has several bowling lanes, video games, billiards, vending machines, and table games such as cards, checkers, and chess. Adjacent to the recreation area are the instant teller machines and an Apple Macintosh lab. These services are available to everyone during the Student Center operating hours.

On the second floor students can find the Information Desk, Art Gallery, and Music Listening Room. The Information Desk not only provides local information and directions but also has snack items and candy sold by the bar or pound. The Art Gallery displays various works by Tech students, faculty, and alumni. Also featured are monthly exhibitions by local and national artists both amateurs and professionals. But for a more peaceful and relaxing environment, some students find the Music Listening Room more enjoyable. Over 3000 albums and compact discs are available along with magazines and table games.

Other services provided in the Student Center include: meeting rooms, banquet rooms and a ballroom available for reserve; a craft center offering courses in photography, ceramics, pottery, and silk-screening; a ticket discount service offering coupons to local movie theaters, MARTA, Six Flags, and White Water; a Notary Public and locker rentals. All of these services are located on the third floor along with the Student Government, The "Technique," and Blueprint offices. Special food services inside the Student Center include the second floor cafeteria, Ferst Place Restaurant, and the Sweet Shop Deli.

The adjacent bookstore and mall contain auxiliary enterprises for the Tech community's convenience. Techair is a unisex hair salon specializing in wet cuts, perms and hair styling. Kinko's is a quick copy center offering prints, copies, passport photos, and self-serve copiers. The American Express Travel Agency specializes in business and personal travel arrangements and the Computer Store offers computer related supplies and peripherals as well as computer repair and maintenance. The Grocery Store sells snack foods, soft drinks, and minor household items and Buzz's Cards and Gift Shop carries greeting cards, stationery, and balloons. And finally the Bookstore offers everything from textbooks, tradebooks, and office and school supplies to electronics and novelty items featuring Buzz and the Georgia Tech logo.
Tech Students Revitalize at Underground Atlanta

Ladies and gentlemen, may I have your attention please? We have reached our final destination of the tour. Please gather around and follow me. As we make our way towards Underground Atlanta, let me give you a brief history. In 1969, Old Underground was opened but security problems caused it to close in 1982. Atlanta decided to try again and after almost three years of renovations and $142 million the new Underground reopened on June 15, 1989.

As we enter, you will notice we are going below street level. Please keep the group together as we move more quickly through the mall area. Underground contains over 140 stores, restaurants, and night clubs, not including the many street vendors like the ones you see to your left. This section, which is totally underground, contains mainly shops. Up ahead is Kenny’s Alley. The Alley is two floors of restaurants and clubs on each side with an open-air ceiling to give that true “alley” effect. If everyone would follow me to the center of the alley I will give a brief description of what is here.

Miss Kitty’s is where you can find the band, Gunsmoke. This is the place to swing your partner or just stomp your feet. Boots and a cowboy hat are common, but the dress code is “as you are.” Blues Harbor is for the more laid back type. Here you will find well known blues bands for a reasonable price. The A-Train is a jazz place where the dress is more sophisticated and the black and white decor is very cool. The Caribbean Sunset Restaurant and Nightclub is where you can find your favorite island music. The food is authentic from the islands and the atmosphere is wonderful, including the salt water aquariums. The Atlanta Beach Club has oldies tunes from the 60’s and 70’s. The deejay starts the dance music after 8:00 PM and everyone talks about the sand on the floor, the VW lovebug in the window and tons of graffiti. Over there you can see Banks & Shanes which is a folk/pop music club and next to that is the newest Punchline. For a more relaxing place, Lilly’s Pub is the place with the neighborhood bar atmosphere. And last, for the younger crowd, Fat Tuesdays is located in the center of everything. This is the place that serves those famous frozen drinks from New Orleans with the unique names.

That concludes the tour of the new Underground Atlanta. You may now go on your own to experience it for yourselves — just remember, the bus leaves at midnight!
CLOCKWISE FROM LEFT: Couple sitting by rooster in Kenny's Alley; Man playing accordion outside Dante's Down the Hatch; Welcome to Underground; Girl selecting candy in Underground shop; Couple chatting at Buck's; Couple enjoying a drink at Underground.
Relationships Give Security

You know you have a true friend when...

... they lend you their class notes when you oversleep.
... they always manage to have 'word' for all of your classes.
... they can proofread your English papers without laughing.
... they stay up late just to help you study for your midterm.
... they not only party with you but help you clean pizza off the T.V. the next day.
... they don't leave you at a bar when you drink too much and turn green.
... they lend you their ARA card.
... they don't charge you interest when you need to borrow money.

You know you have a great professor when...

... the first day of class consists of handing out the syllabus.
... you miss a test and your excuse doesn't have to be your death!
... they don't disappear into thin air when you need help after class.
... they realize that their class is not your only class.
... they know your name and talk to you outside of class.
... they go out of their way to help you on their own time.
... you attend their class because you want to.

You know you have the perfect girl/boyfriend when...

... they actually call you when they are supposed to.
... they are the first to say, "I'm sorry."
... they never forget your birthday.
... they give gifts for no "special" reason.
... your parents actually like them.
... they can make beer and pizza a romantic dinner for two.
Come Join Your Friends and Unwind at these Hangouts

There was a smart student from Tech,
Whose car found no room at the deck.
Bash's said he
Has room for me,
And the pay lot is two times my check!
At PJ's the Thursday night thang,
Is the place to join all the gang.
The times may be great
But stay there too late,
Then come morning you're likely to hang!

There was once a boy with no cash,
Who was invited to a Pero's bash.
He went to the party
And ate very hearty,
But then out the door he did dash!
A man went to Grumpy's with trust,
That soon his bladder would bust.
As the sign advertised
In front of his eyes,
Indeed: Self-control is a must!

There was a young girl from Glenn,
Who was asked where she had been.
She said with a wink
To the Pub — for ONE drink,
But the glass was filled more like ten!

There was a young couple whose dancing was keen,
They went to the Wreck Room so much they grew lean.
So flat and compressed
That their backs touched their chests,
From sideways they couldn't be seen!
Livin' On Edge

When most college students spend their weekends relaxing in front of the television or sleeping, several Georgia Tech students prefer to spend their spare time jumping out of airplanes, scaling rocky cliffs, or fighting white water rapids. The high adventure and danger that these students face makes James Bond and Indiana Jones look like couch potatoes! The opportunity to risk life and limb is open to all Georgia Tech students and faculty — but very few accept the challenge. Those who do participate find the excitement and action exhilarating. One thrill seeker explained, "It's the ultimate test of courage — and a chance to live life to the fullest."
Did you ever wonder where all of those people dressed in biking shorts and oversized t-shirts or aerobic outfits were going, but you were too afraid to ask? Well, never fear. You're about to be enlightened. They were headed to the Fuller E. Callaway III Student Athletic Complex. Never heard of it, huh? I didn't think so. You've probably heard it simply referred to as SAC. Oh yes, the light pops on! You have heard of SAC. SAC is where all Techies go to play racquetball, swim, or work out with weights. Did you also know that at SAC you can play badminton or squash or learn combative sports such as Aikido or Tae Kwon Do? There are even places to play horseshoes or shuffleboard. So, the next time you see people walk by you wearing exercise clothing, you'll know exactly where they are going and what fun they'll have when they get there. You may even decide to follow them. Who knows what might happen then!
Building those biceps requires much concentration. "It was either this or my roommate!" One, two, and ... press. Music always makes a good aerobics companion. Pedalling that extra mile will benefit all in the long run.
Either an apple a day or at the Infirmary you’ll Stay

Rx

Dr. George P. Burdell
Joseph Brown Whitehead Infirmary

Drug: Motrin. The drug of choice for 9 of 10 Tech doctors. Used here to treat ANYTHING ranging from a sore throat to a stubbed toe. Other free drugs available upon request.

Recommendations: The Tech Infirmary is suggested to any student suffering from minor afflictions or desiring an official excuse for missing that E-MAG test on Friday!

Precautions: Bring study materials, and do not visit the Infirmary unless you have 5 or 6 hours to spare.

FREE refills available to all.

Signature: [Signature]

(George P. Burdell)
CLOCKWISE FROM UPPER RIGHT: A Tech student ponders the meaning of life and human existence as he waits to see the doctor. So you want free drugs? Here, take the whole bottle. Come on, now. This won’t hurt a bit. Just lay your hand flat for me, please. Two students wait eagerly to sign in to see their favorite Tech doctor.
Eating — A Welcome Diversion from Studying

Uh-oh, it's back again ... that incredible urge that just can't be satisfied, is it ... no, it can't be ... THE MUNCHIES. Just when you thought you were safe, you have two more hours of studying to struggle through. Don't do it alone, enlist the aid of junk food to see you through.

Luckily, the munchies can be satisfied easily enough. Does the phrase "midnight Krispy Kreme run" sound familiar? If you happen to get the munchies during finals week, you can stop by the Midnight Munch get together offered by our own ARA. If this craving develops into full fledged hunger, there are several places you can go to appease your stomach.

Of course the most obvious choices are the Student Center Cafeteria, Woodruff's or Ferst Place. These eateries are all contracted by ARA and are located on campus. But, some students prefer to avoid the ARA services because of "inflated prices" or "less than desirable food." Other students don't mind sacrificing a little money for convenience.

The next place to consider is Junior's Grill located on North Ave. Junior's offers food that is made more like "Mom makes" and prices that are easier to handle on a college budget. Another plus is that Junior's is very convenient to those living on East campus.

Now, we can't forget what I'll call the historical choice — The Varsity. For a fast, inexpensive and semi-convenient meal, this place can't be beat. You can even watch TV while you eat — with your choice of station depending on which room you pick. But, if you don't like to listen to your arteries hardening this isn't your best bet.

Because of Tech's central location, students have many places to choose from. These choices include Subway, El Toro, Piccadilly Cafeteria and Lettuce Souprise You. I'm sure that everyone has their own personal favorite. Just be prepared to act when the munchies attack!
Not that long ago, in the days before Donahue and Oprah provided wisdom for the masses, men traveled great distances to find those who could give it to them.

In a secret meeting, high in the mountains of Tibet, many wise men (except for a few dissenters) decided to perform a mystic ritual which would preserve their souls and attitudes forever, and fuse them into a form more powerful and evil than ever before created. This was the genesis of CYBER (Cunning Yahoos Beget Every Ruin). Those left out of the spiritual merge were commanded to create links between the daemon, CYBER, and the world, to entrap even more lives into its essence.

Thus CYBER, and its spawn, HYDRA (Hateful Yahoos Develop Repressed Anguish) came to inhabit the houses of learning, tightening its evil grip about the throat of the institutions until it possessed complete power over all occurrences.

And the form of power with which this mighty soul is bestowed leads most to believe in that distrustful word . . . MUTINY. And this is why:

CYBER SAYS:
no response to system name.

THIS PAGE CLOCKWISE FROM TOP: Many long nights are spent laboring over your friendly Mac., You take a terminal anyway you can get it . . . You rarely get a printout just the way you want it!

OPPOSITE PAGE FROM TOP: Even though they’re at the Sun, they just don’t seem to see the light., Sometimes removing yourself from the situation by a remote connection doesn’t help much either.
The Natural Progression
Through Tech

START HERE!

Application
for Admission

Register
for Classes

CHECK INTO TECH

Pink Parachute
Time!
Campus Signs Give Direction and Guidance to All?

Restrooms CLOSED due to broken water main

CLOCKWISE FROM UPPER LEFT: “If at first you don’t succeed — try, try again.”; “... And again.”; “That’s not a bump, it’s a Clyde Mountain!”; “Thanks a lot Mr. Construction Man! What’s next, a gas leak?”
"It looks like we need Vanna to turn some more letters."

"First there is no place to park and now there is no road to drive on, why do I even have a car?"

"As opposed to IRREGULAR students!"

"Gee, thanks for the ramp, I really hate walking down the stairs."

"REGULAR STUDENT SEATING"
Faithful fans cheer for the brave and bold of Tech

"GO Jackets! Sting 'em! Bzzzzz!" echoes across Bobby Dodd Stadium during every Tech kickoff of the fall football season. Saturday football games are the time for Tech students to unwind and let their spirit shine! Fall quarter 1989 was an especially important time in Tech football history. Coach Bobby Ross achieved his first ACC victory in Tech’s win over Maryland 28-24. The student body went wild and stormed the field after the game tearing down the northern goal post in the process. For the rest of the season, the students faithfully attended each game cheering the Tech team to victory.

Students are also actively involved in promoting Tech’s spirit campus wide. These groups include the Ramblin’ Reck Club, the Recketttes, the GT Band, the GT majorettes, and cheerleaders (varsity and junior varsity), and most important of all — our mascot — BUZZ. Buzz is the best crowd pleaser this side of the Mississippi! With all those crazy stunts he fearlessly attempts, no one can doubt his loyalty. He really gets the crowd going when he attacks the opposing teams’ mascots. That Buzz ... somehow he never seems to get in over his head.

Even if he does, he just jumps into his miniature ramblin’ wreck and drives off into the sunset. Should that not work, he simply has the fans pass him overhead until he reaches the top of the stands to — safety.

Although Buzz is the most colorful figure, the most important facet of Tech spirit is, of course, the student body. In fact, the roar of the student body has often been the deciding factor of many a close game with the victory scale tipping in our favor. This is part of the reason that the Jackets are so lethal, especially when we’re Home in the Dome!

Tech spirit was in full swing when the successful basketball team returned from Denver and the NCAA Final Four tournament. Cheers from the students and alumni welcomed the aackets home and gave them the congratulations they deserved.
CLOCKWISE FROM BOTTOM OPPOSITE PAGE: ID list from top right to bottom left: Bobby Cremins, Bobby Cremins, Bobby Cremins, . . . , Bobby Cremins. Reckettes smile for the camera. Flashcard section — says it all. Right back at you, Buzz! We won! All right Tech! The helmet we will always stand behind. Some more faithful fans showing their support.
FROM TOP TO BOTTOM RIGHT: An enthusiastic student body led by a group of greeks cheers on our Jackets... A fan sports the almost extinct RAT cap... A member of the band looks on.
Cheerleaders excite the crowd to a frenzy. Meanwhile, the band supports their efforts in the best way possible, with our favorite tunes. And who better than Buzz to tie it all together.