

1933

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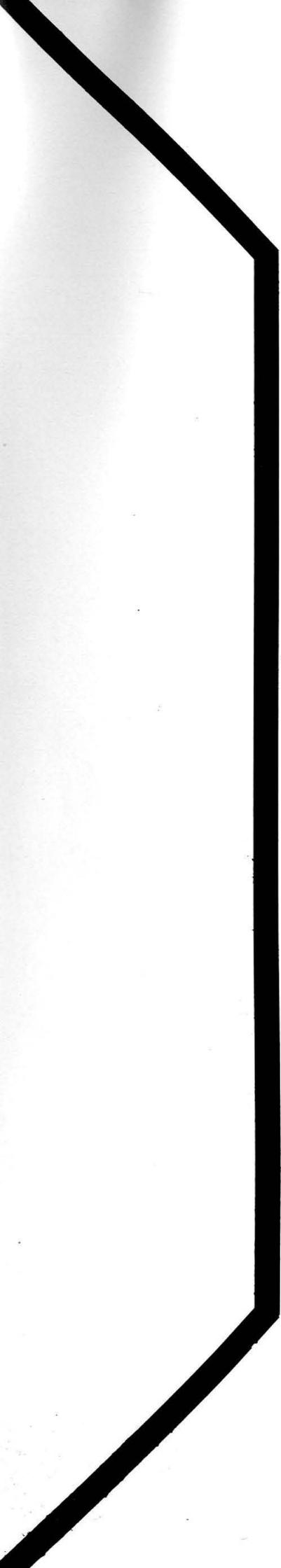
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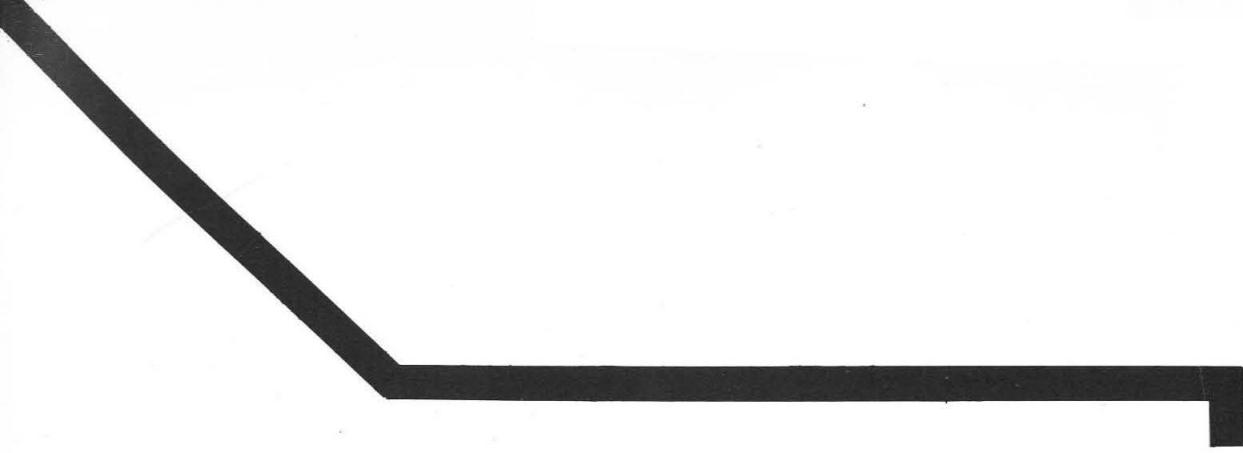
DEDICATION

TO VIVIAN

FOREWORD

For the past several years the Big T has not been published until the fall of the succeeding year. This delay has been attributed to a lack of interest on the part of the student body.

It is our hope that the 1963 Big T will be a first step toward returning to the high standards known prior to these recent times. We wish to thank all those who worked with us for making possible any success we might have in this regard.



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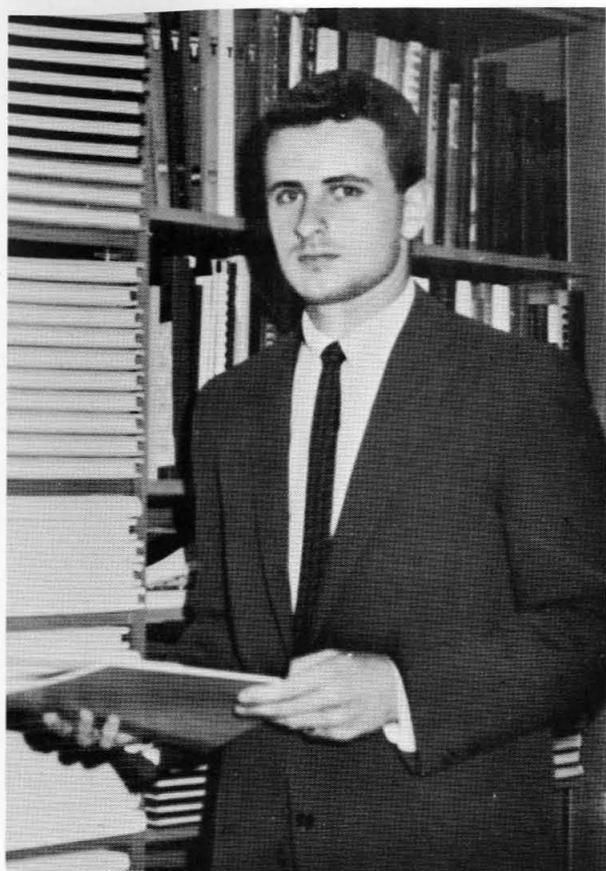
ADVERTISING 160



1963

BIG T

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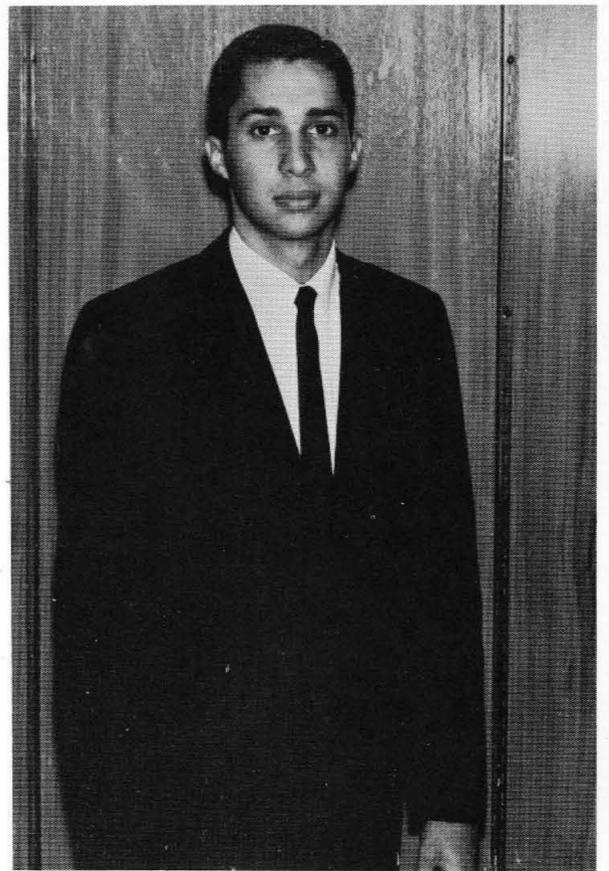
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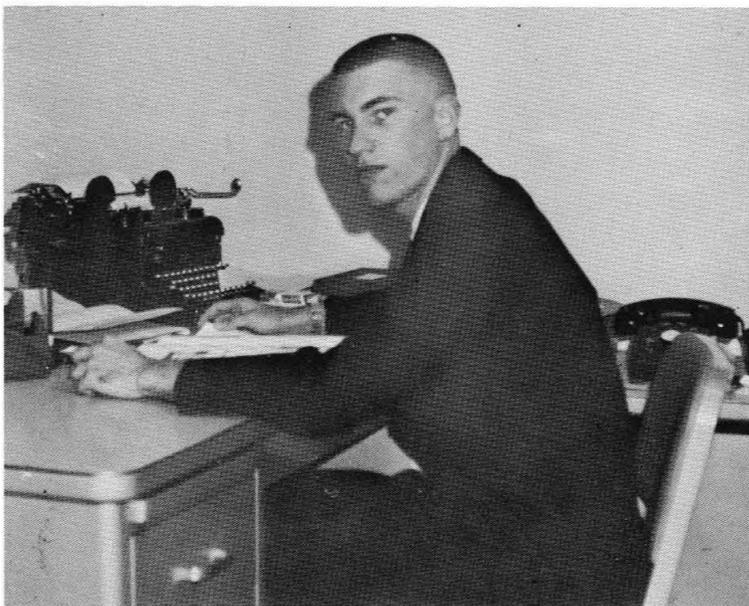
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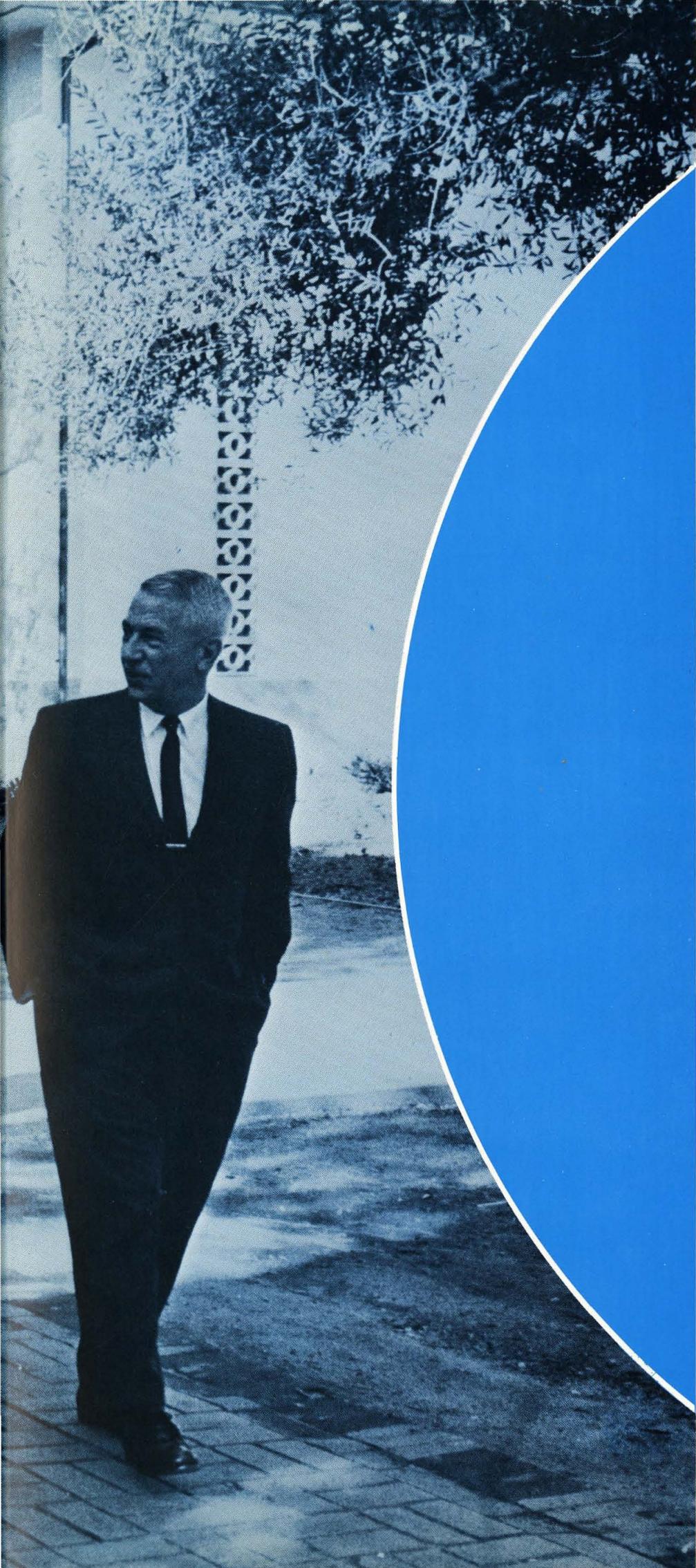


Al Hindmarsh

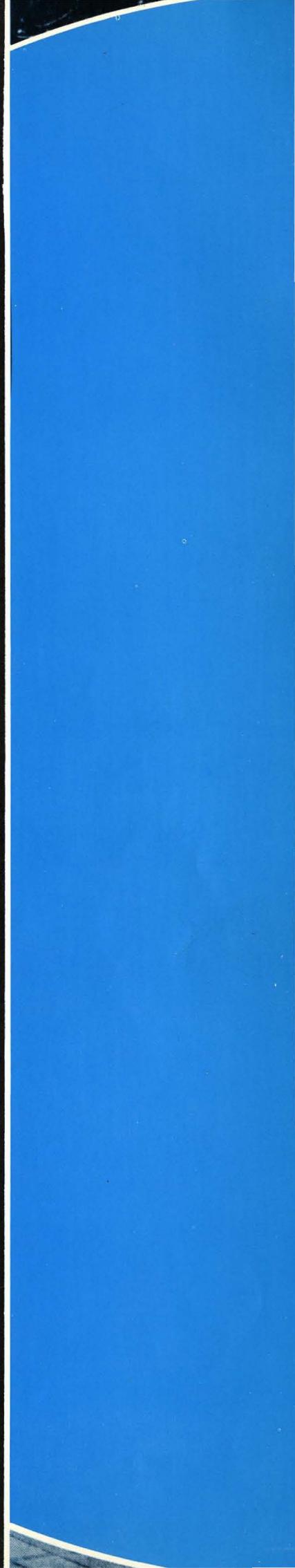


Dave Hewitt





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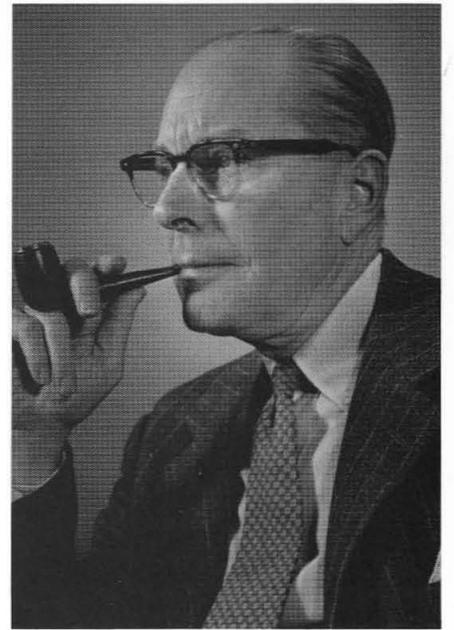
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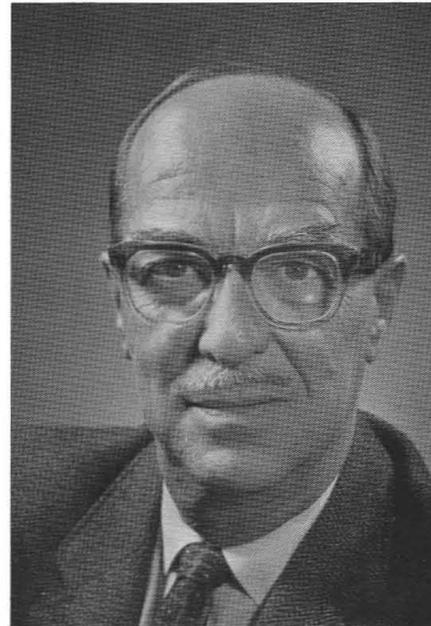


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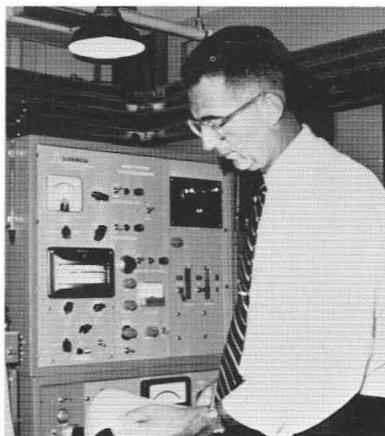
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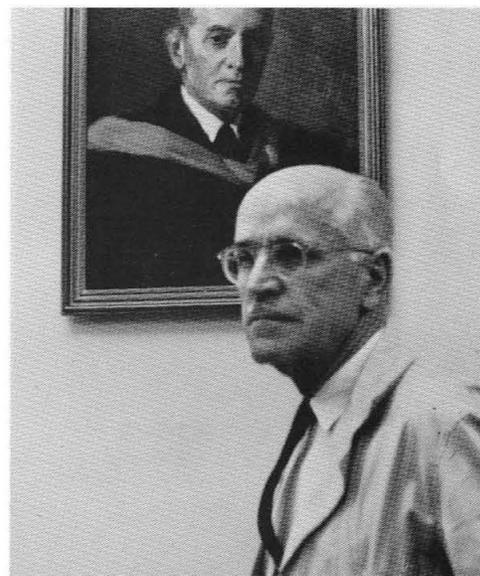
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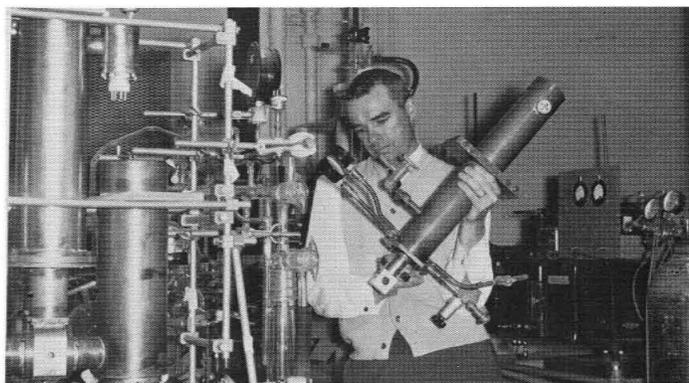
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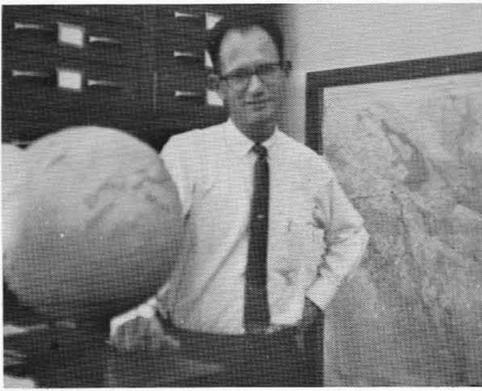
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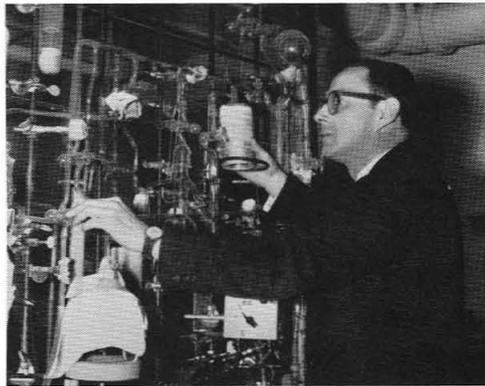


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C. R. ALLEN

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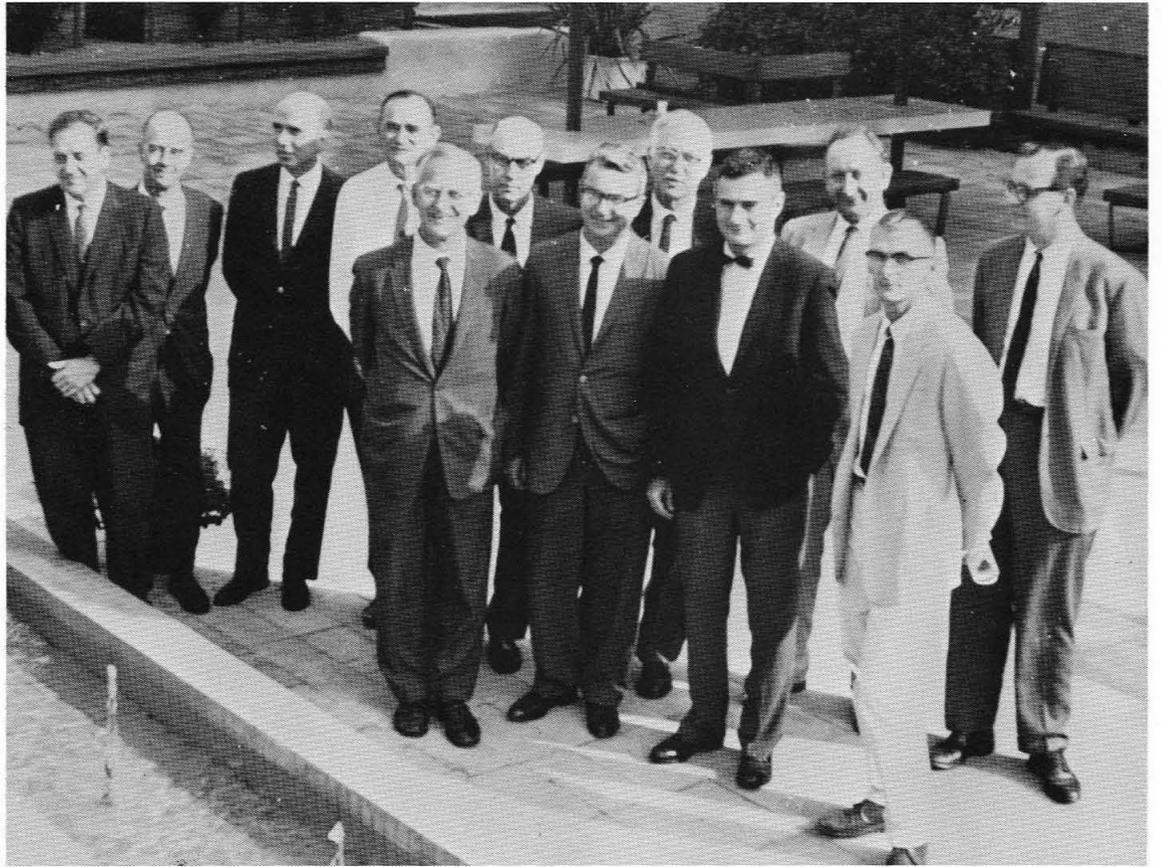


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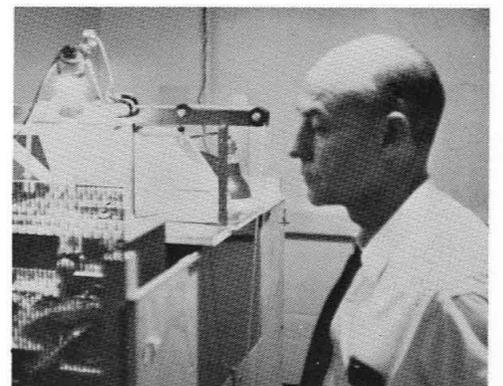
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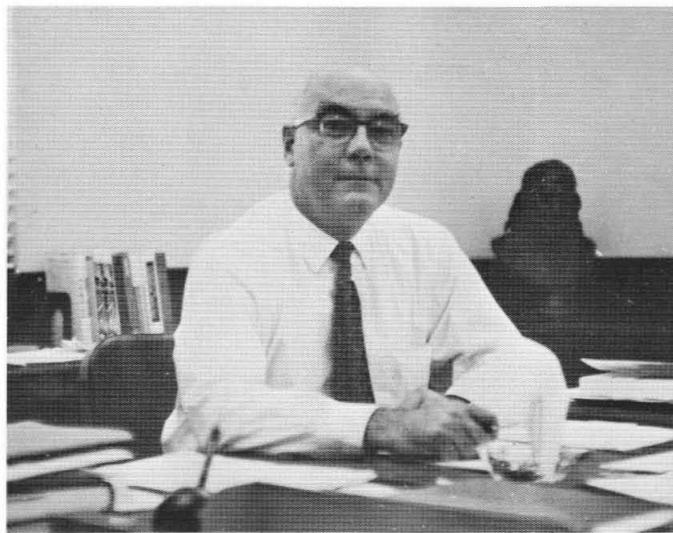


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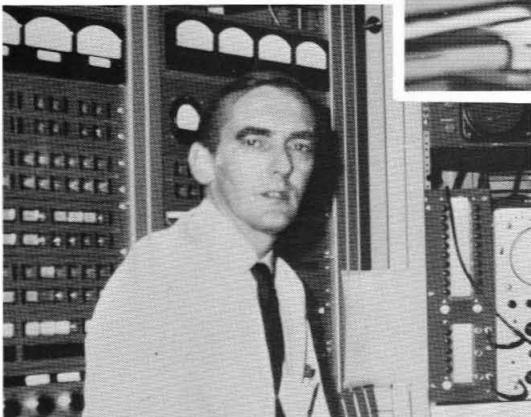


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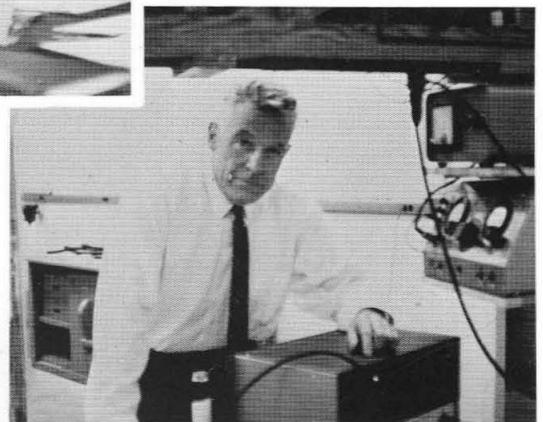
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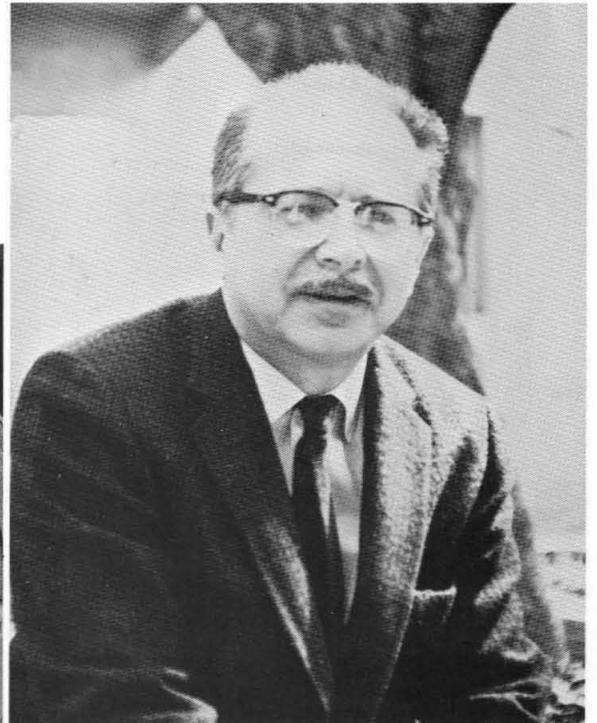


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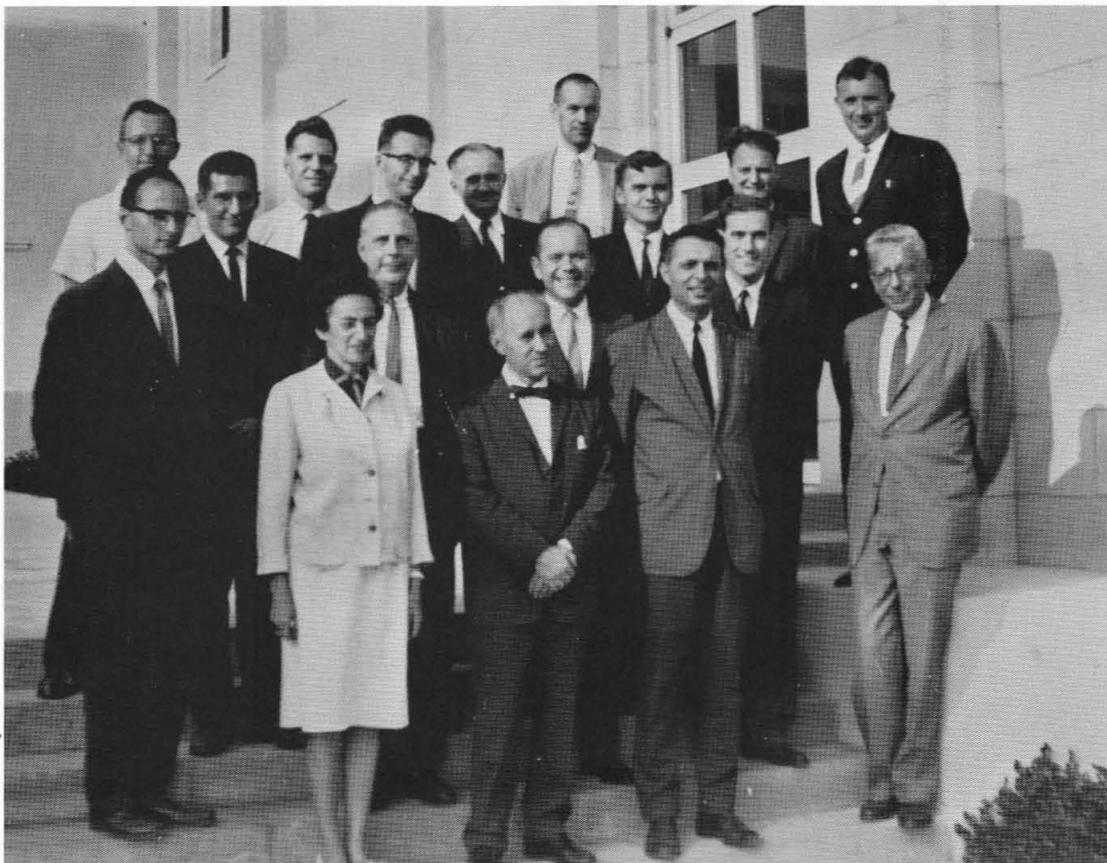
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W. A. BAUM



J. L. GREENSTEIN

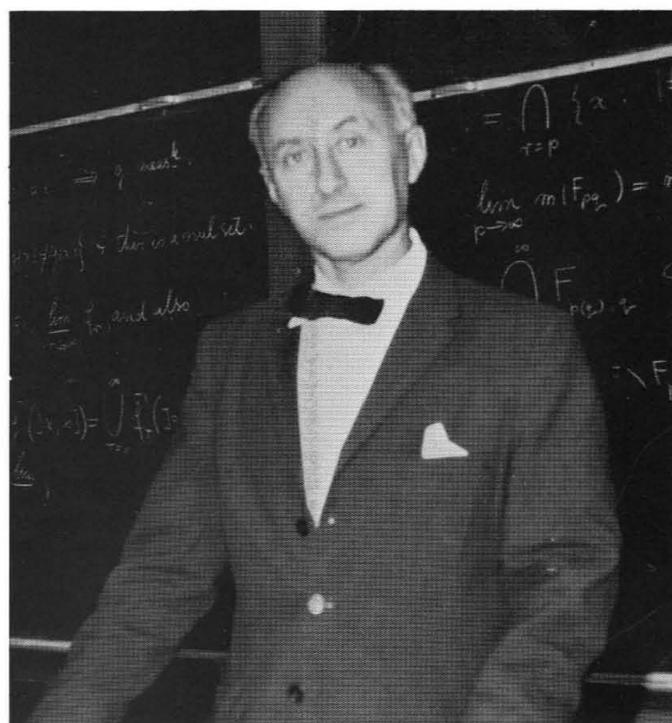


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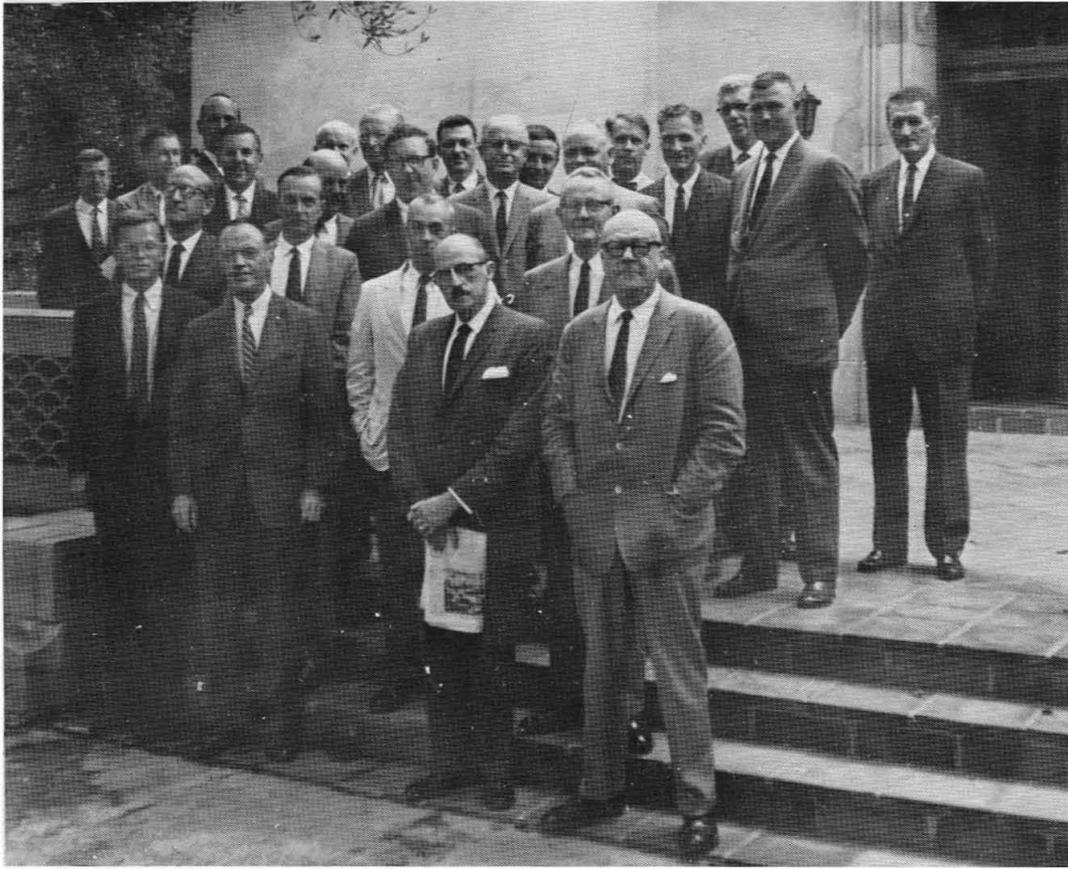
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A. ERDELYI



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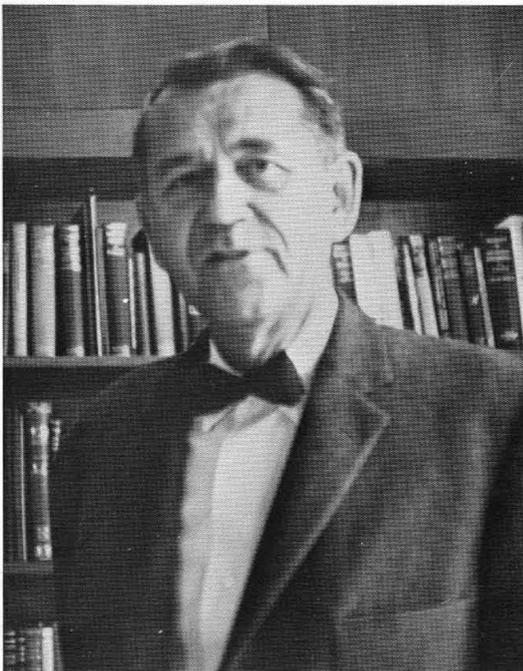




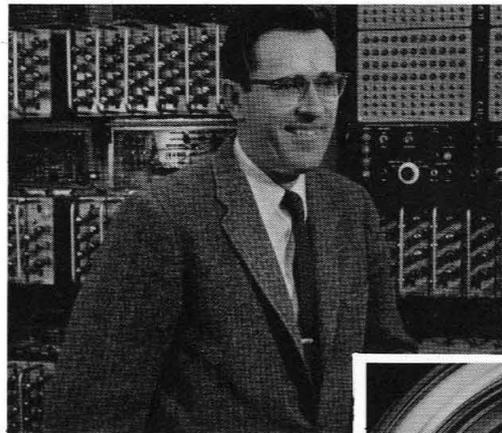
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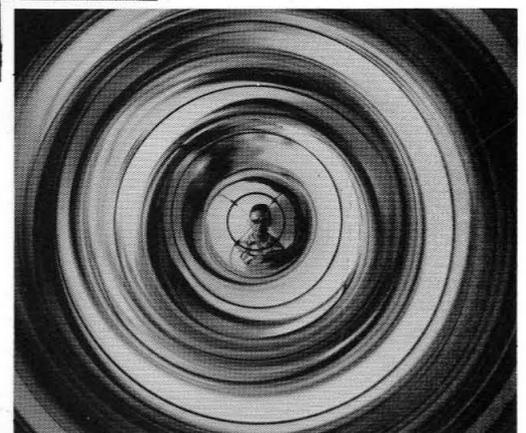
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and Applied Science



G. D. McCANN, JR.



H. W. LIEPMANN

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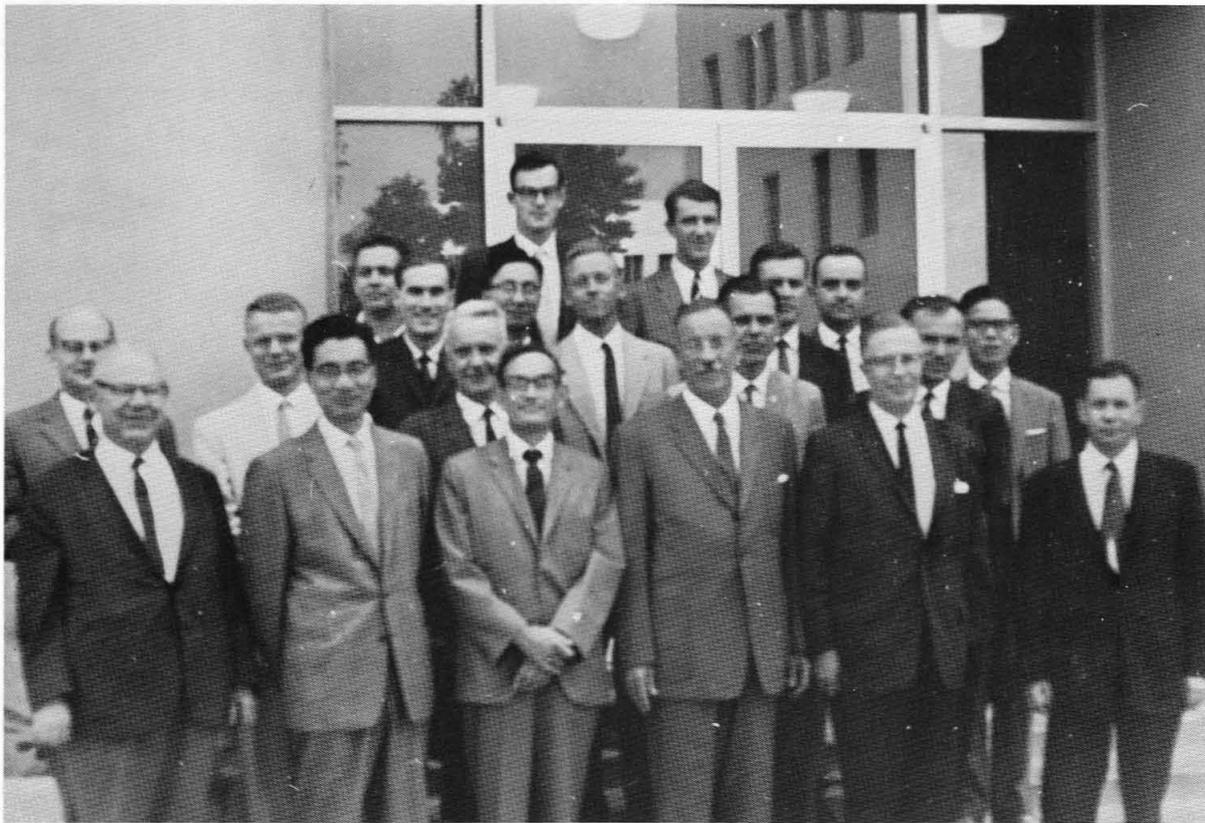


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Front Row, left to right: D. S. Clark, R. F. Soohoo, P. E. Duwez. Middle Row: D. S. Wood, R. H. Sabersky, C. E. Crede. Rear: F. S. Buffington, A. J. Acosta, T. Vreeland, Jr., J. Miklowitz.

MECHANICAL





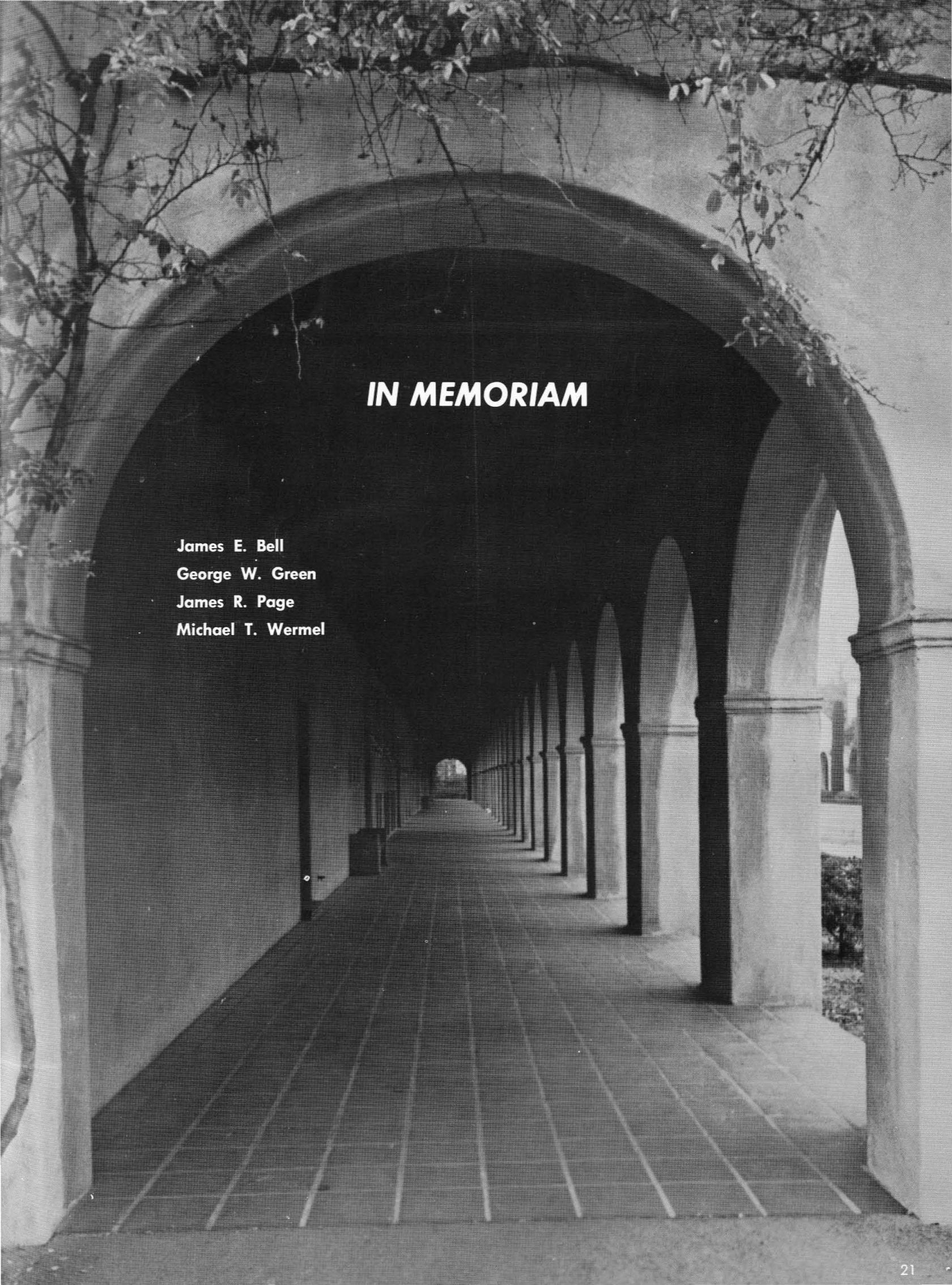
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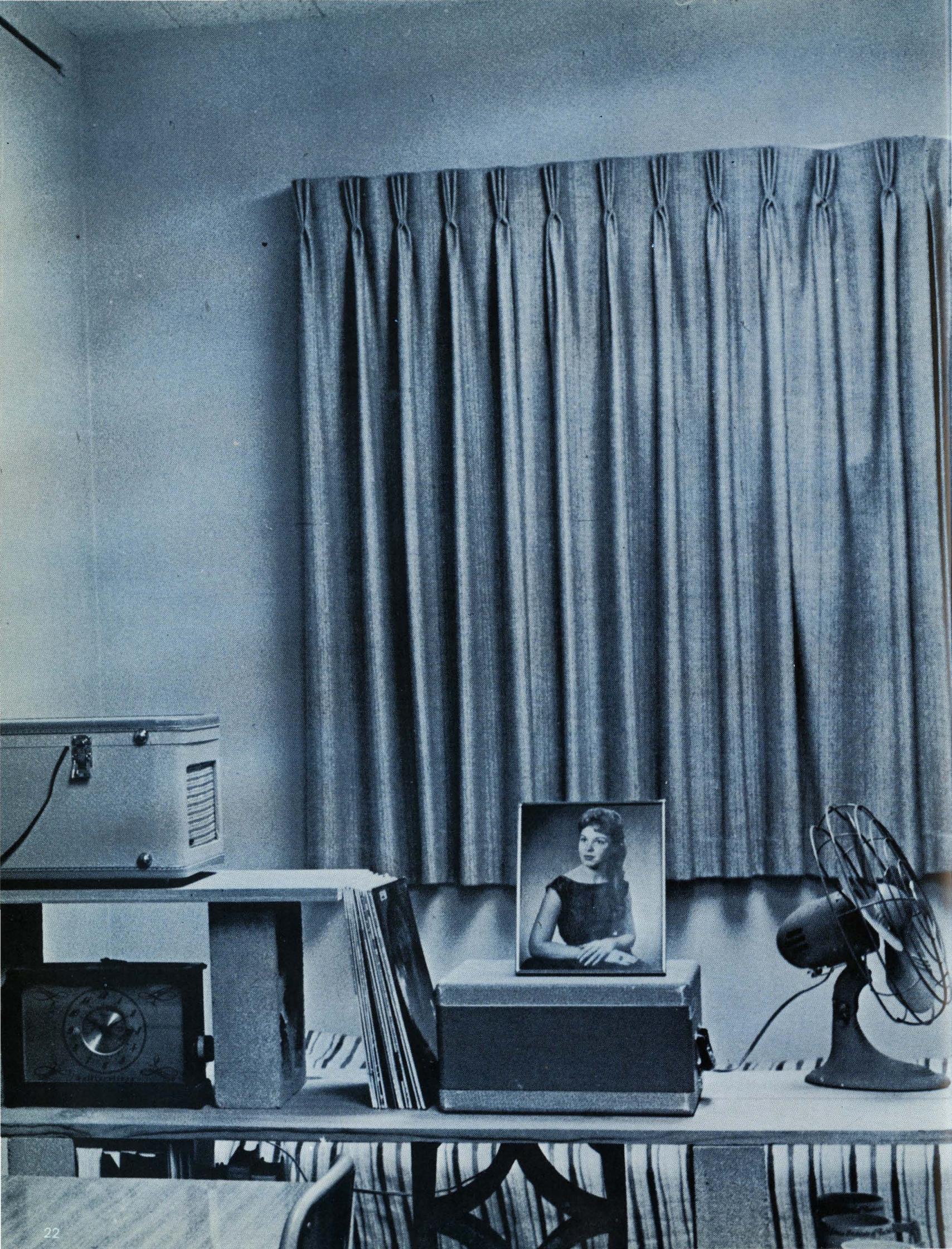
IN MEMORIAM

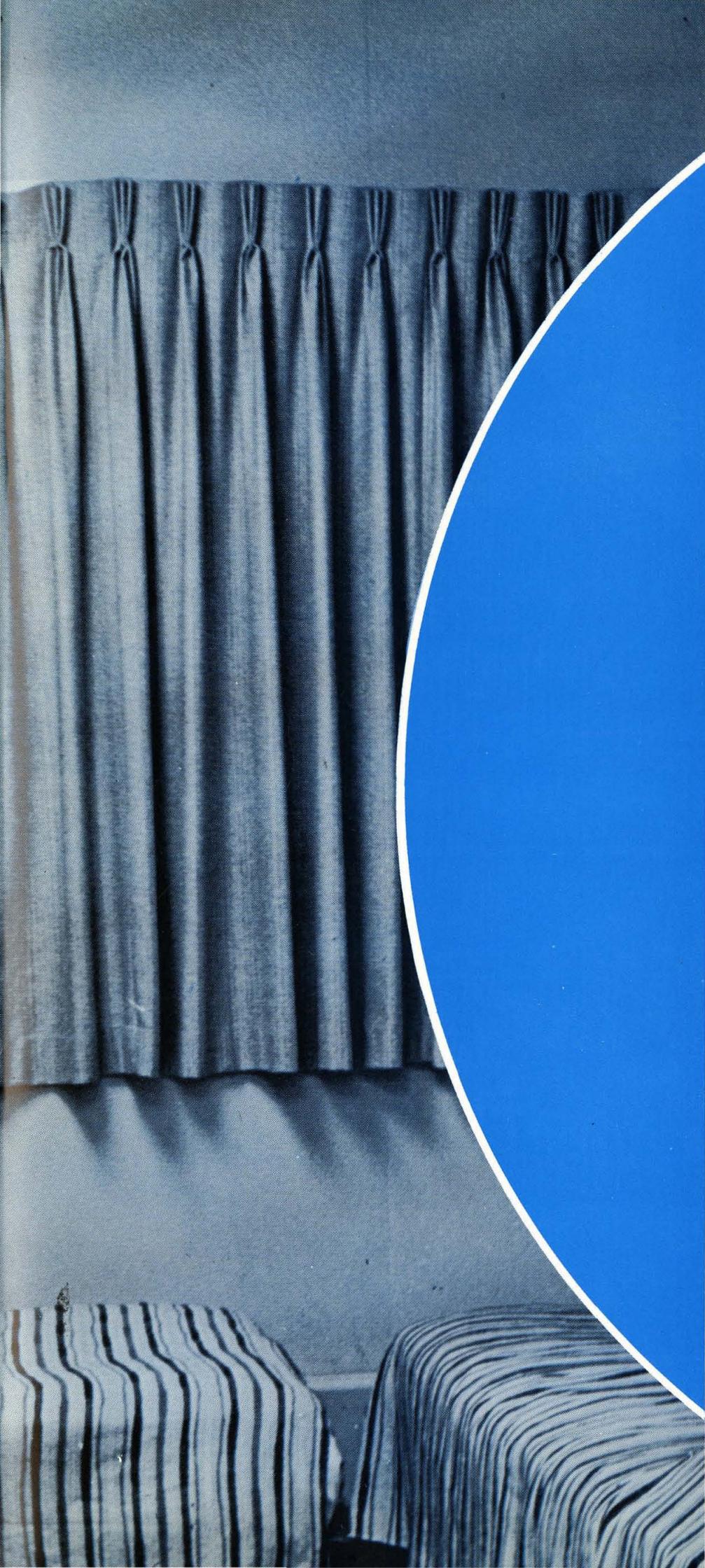
James E. Bell

George W. Green

James R. Page

Michael T. Wermel





H O U S E S



Officers, First Row, left to right: Bob Sweet, Rob Gordon, Dave Hearn, Mike Entin. Second Row: Steve Tieglund, Art Johnson, Bruce Carter, John Urey, Ivars Ambats, Guy Jackson.

BLACKER

Along with four other houses, Blacker House began the new school year with a new resident associate. During the two years that Bill Dove spent in Blacker as "Dorm Daddy," he gained the friendship and respect of everyone as a quiet-mannered, warm person. His giggle, his spontaneous enthusiasm, and the flying doors of his Ford convertible appealed to the spirit of the House, if such a thing exists. Bill left in early September to do post-doctoral work in Cambridge, England. The new resident associate, John (the elf) Urey, sensed the void that Blacker felt due to Bill's departure, and immediately attempted to fill it in a series of pre-dinner cocktail parties. As a result, Saga food didn't seem bad at all for the first week or so.

Preseason football workouts were well under way when the house returned from vacation. The combination of smog and a year of "the easy life" made Joe Blocklage a little unsure about football for the first week. However, he stuck it out and went on to become all conference this season. Frosh football set its hopes high, for experience and weight seemed larger than in previous years. However, the team suffered a setback in the second day of practice when Eric Jones' leg was broken in several places. The fact that he missed initiation did not seem to be much consolation for Eric.

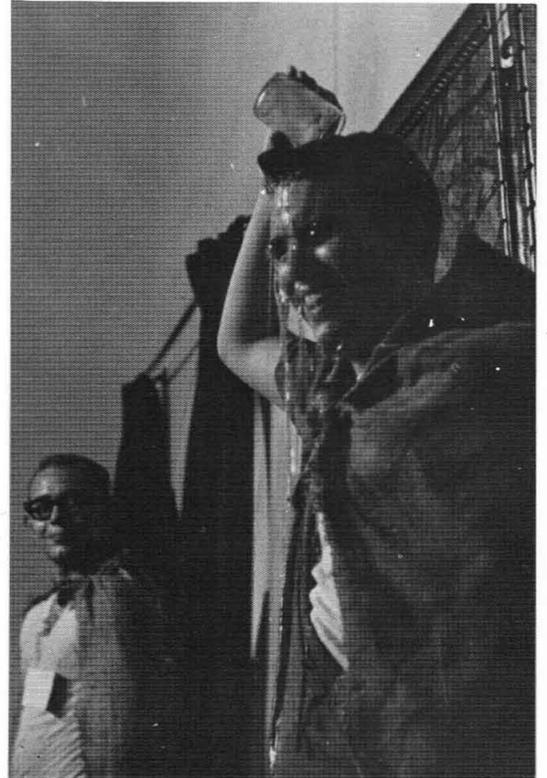
The almighty Church of Blacker conducted initiation this year, Pope Anderson, Cardinal Diller, and Cardinal Pfeffer officiating the ceremonies. Rick Green and Joe Blocklage ushered. The church saw to it that initiation was more perverted than usual ("as is grist to the mill, and clay to the potter . . .") and Urey's moments became measured. Zame narrowly escaped a trip to the showers for his repeated mistakes on The Function—the sign of the Church. In addition to the usual stunts, there was a purchase at Caltech Drugs, and a subsequent enlightenment of the cashier girl at the book store. The frosh cohered well enough to pull off a reasonable revolt, and later made an abortive attempt to transport Cardinal Diller to the beach (abortive because Diller's pants stayed while Diller squirmed and made his escape).

Joe and Rick enjoyed ushering so much that after initiation they formed the Keep Somebody Perpetually Wet Society. After a week of feverish activity, the society disbanded because of an unexpected defeat against another team in showering Steve Mastin for time. Generally, showering was conspicuous in its moderation this year. For instance, when Ricketts challenged for Sundays

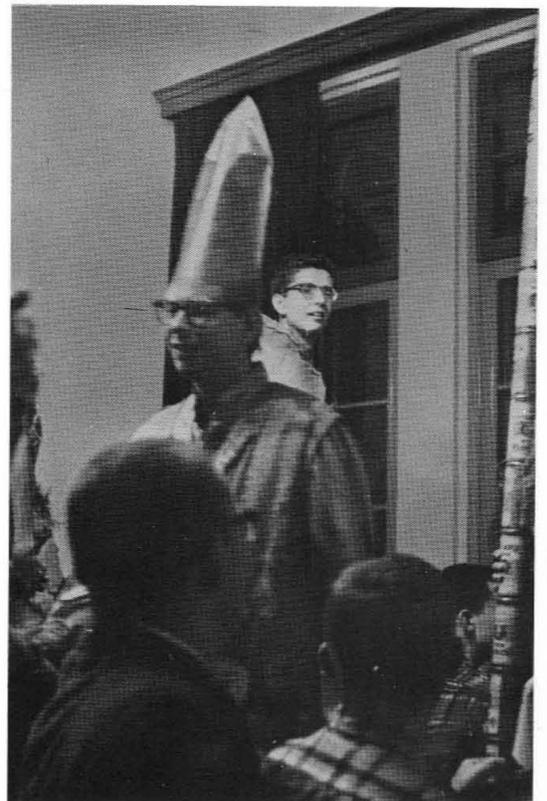
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Blacker's contribution to the world.



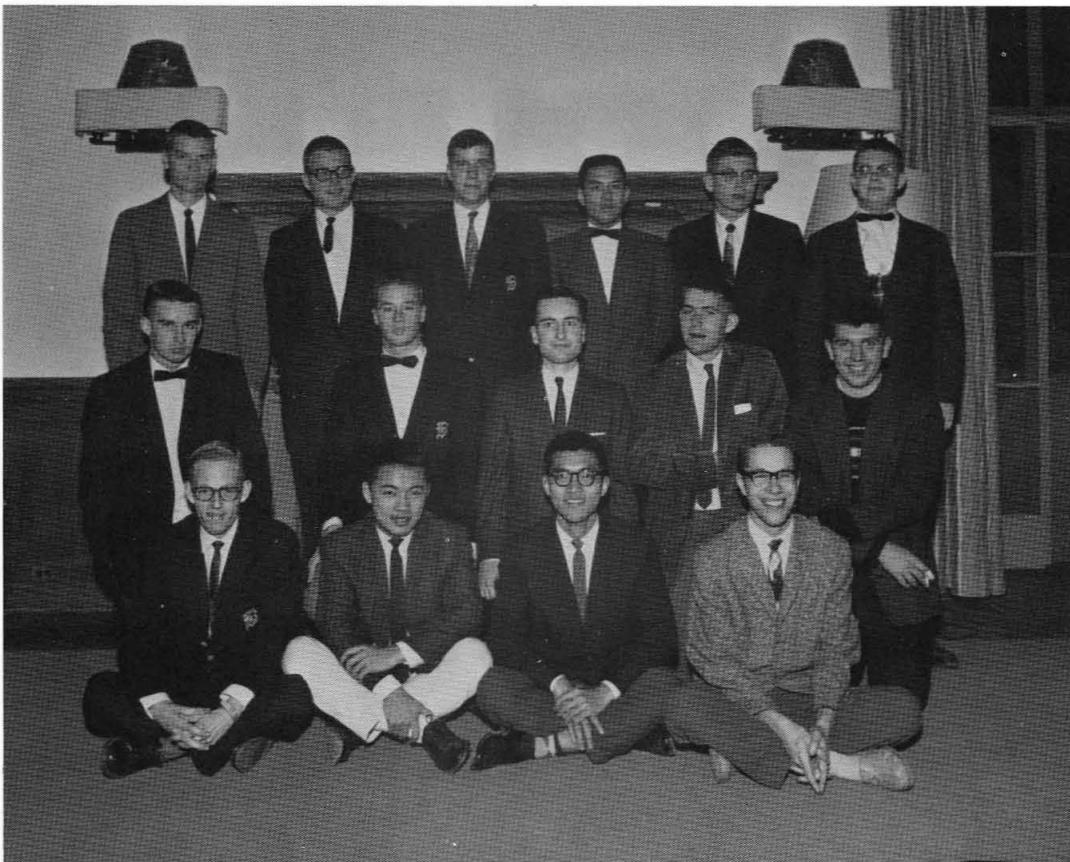
What's so funny, Smith?



Pubicus I followed by the staff of life.



Seniors, left to right: Harold Harrison, Robert Diller, Bruce Carter, John Lindsey, David Clark, Allen Pfeffer, Karvel Thornber, John Sovari, Barry McCoy, Allen Huber, John Caywood, Joe Backlage, David Large. Not pictured: Kurt Anderson, Stephin Mastin, Richard Robertson.



Juniors, First Row, left to right: David Hearn, Herbert Chen, Raymond Leung, Robert Gordon. Second Row: Arthur Johnson, Thomas Crocker, William Schoknecht, Edward Lee, Stephen Teigland. Third Row: Guthrie Miller, Peter Mazur, Richard Green, Pnzy Lu, John Madey, Michael Ball. Not pictured: William Cheng, Stephen Farber, Thomas Latham, Thomas Kreuger, Carter Naylor, Alfred Tyrill.



Sophomores, First Row, left to right: John Miller, Ronald Rimmel, David Bortin, William Zame, Ivar Ambats. Second Row: Guy Jackson, Gary Scott, Barry Dinius, Vernon Bliss, Kris Davidson, Dallas Meggitt. Third Row: Victor Sirelson, Donald Mitchell, Amos Levin, David Sherlock, Bob Sweet, Ken Ludwig, John Diebel, Douglas Josephson. On top: Mike Entin.



Freshmen, First Row, left to right: Norman Uyeda, Philip Coleman, Gary Smith, John Urey (R.A.), Jared Austin, Robert Serafin. Second Row: Wayne Pitcher, Mike Cunningham, Steve Clamage, Ed Robertson, George Williams, Ken Kosai. Third Row: John Eastment, Tim Stephens, Eric Jones, David McCarroll, William Tyler, Lawrence Anderson, Philip Graul, Benjamin Dembert. Top: Mike Entin (H.F.)

in interhouse football, the whole dining room began to laugh (what else could we do?). Although we weren't sure at whom we were laughing, the challenger fortunately seemed to think it was himself, and after he had checked his fly, he shook his head and left.

Several sophomore faces were missing when school began this fall. Pat Dunne had vacated his class presidential responsibilities and chosen the wide and crooked path to Riverside. Bob Berger and Bob Young packed off to Berkeley, and seem infinitely the happier for it. Dave Dickson decided to work for a year in Trona, while Carl Woebke came back from his summer in Greece to go to Brandeis University back East. To compensate for the loss of Woebke's memorable Fiat, this fall saw a great influx of cars, many of them sports cars. Weekend transportation became much less complicated than last year. Blacker House even inherited Clauser's yellow Ford when Phil Graul decided that he needed something besides legs. How much more he got than that is doubtful, as Guy Jackson discovered in the middle of Whittier one foggy night.

Interalley competition got off to a lively start as Upper P secured an early lead by beating off several tennis challengers. However, around Thanksgiving Pub staged a drive to the top by displaying prowess in football playing, boomerang throwing, and girl chasing (in descending order). Pub lost to Tunnel just in time to avoid the onset of spirited Hell Alley.

The House social season began well: Entin pipped Scripps until the pips squeaked. As a further indication, Jackson drove into a parked car in Whittier, and Art Johnson drove into a ditch by a barn. Fortunately, only egos were hurt. Jackson was a lifelike corpse for the on-campus cadaver hunt. Folk dancing on Sunday night has been a good outlet this year, as it was last year. The House pin market flourished this fall; Ed Robertson invested in two pins. Al Pfeffer had a little car trouble while visiting someone down Santa Ana direction with Rob Gordon and John Sovari.

Interhouse sports were mildly successful. Both the softball and the swimming teams did better than in past

years. The softball season was marred when Pfeffer dislocated his shoulder for the second time, while running for home plate. Tomm (cool it) Krueger smoked (literally, not figuratively) underneath his catcher's mask until Coach Nerrie objected. Teigland put in a couple of really fine pitching performances.

Interhouse Dance brought the traditional ship and flooded courtyard. The theme this year was Nordic, with a little of Wagner mixed in. The mountain and ring of fire, the waterfall, the ship, and the elaborately pastelled lounge walls were so effective that one guest asked where we had been able to buy the wall paper. However, enthusiasm over the wall waned during the next month and over Christmas vacation as the chalk resisted innumerable cleansers. The piano was voiced for interhouse (ah, golden silence) and Al Tyrill surreptitiously removed the fireplace rocks under the cover of night.

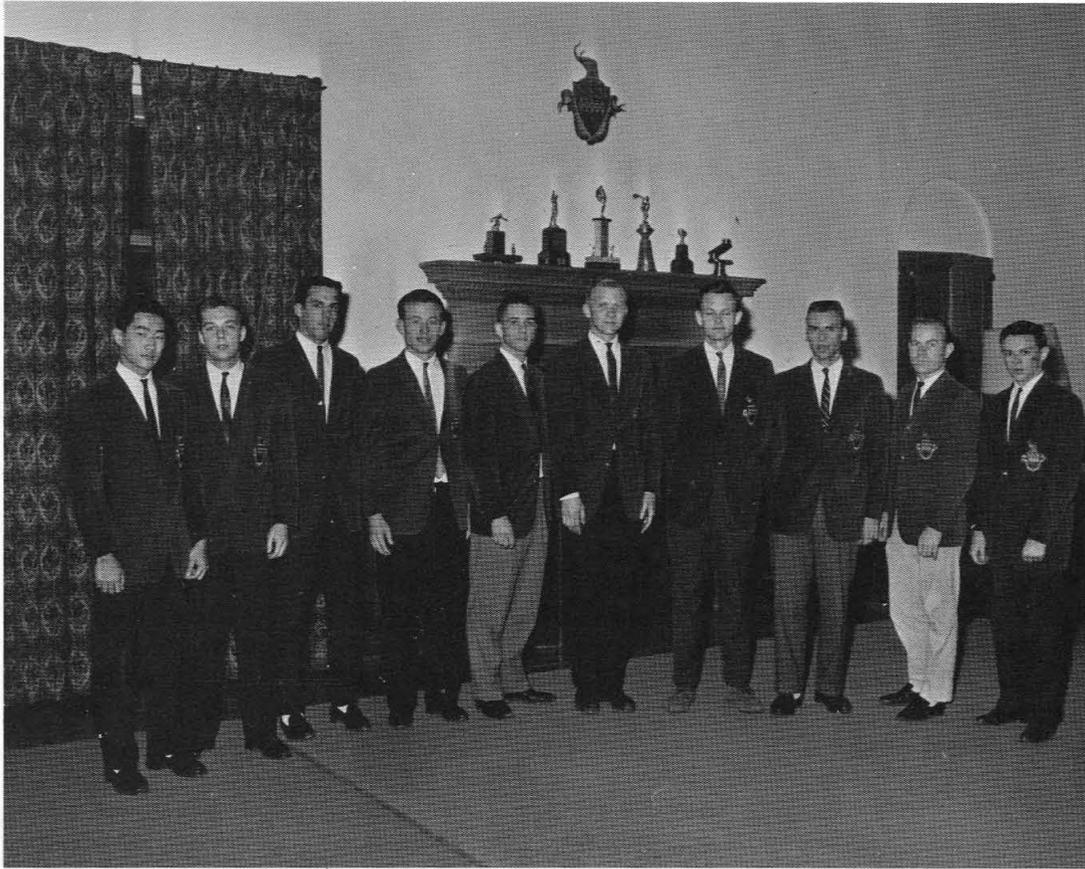
BME was rewired this year with shielded cable to replace the twisted wire pairs that were originally installed. Mike Ball and his attic otters spent many nights thumping around upstairs. The new system has five channels, a pair of which can be used for stereo transmission. During Christmas finals The Ride was played as it has been played few times before.

About Thanksgiving time alley cats became the vogue, and Pasadena proved to be as fertile with vagabond felines as with little old ladies. Kremlin had the shaggiest cat; Cans the most unhousebroken, by which Carter's sleeping bag suffered.

The lounge rats initiated one of the more successful events of the year with the piano reduction contest. Three pianos were bought (oh for the days of Chris Larsen) and a multiple page rules sheet written up. The pianos were passed through a 20 centimeter aperture by six man teams. The winning time was 11 minutes. Invitations were sent to several hundred other colleges and universities to compete in this contest.

In conclusion, the success of Blacker's year can be summed up in one sentence. John Lindsey went to Tijuana.

(continued from page 24)



Officers, left to right: John Hsu, Jim Whitney, Jerry Gowen, Larry Yeagley, Doug Hill, John Clauser, Art Robinson, Frank Winkler, Wendell Mendell, Stan Christman. Not pictured: Bill Francis.

DABNEY

What are the frosh like this time? Please, O Huttenback, send us some socially aware, intelligent athletes. Who's not coming back? Francis will take over for missing Divoky as Vice-President. Knapp's at P.C.C.? Well, I guess that is as good a place as any for a social chairman to operate. We won again with the new R.A. Mike Forney. The frosh don't seem to be **too** twitchy—maybe they're dumb? Anyway, it looks like we're off to a good start.

The Get-Acquainted Bar B Q at the Lindvall's was a very congenial affair despite rumors that horsemeat was being served. But all's well that ends well; Haskins, Ridolphi, and Arndt lived off the leftovers for a month. An unusual problem of too many girls was solved by a "warm-up" exchange the night before the G.A.E. Most of the campus showed at our "warm-up" too. A veritable plethora of bod.

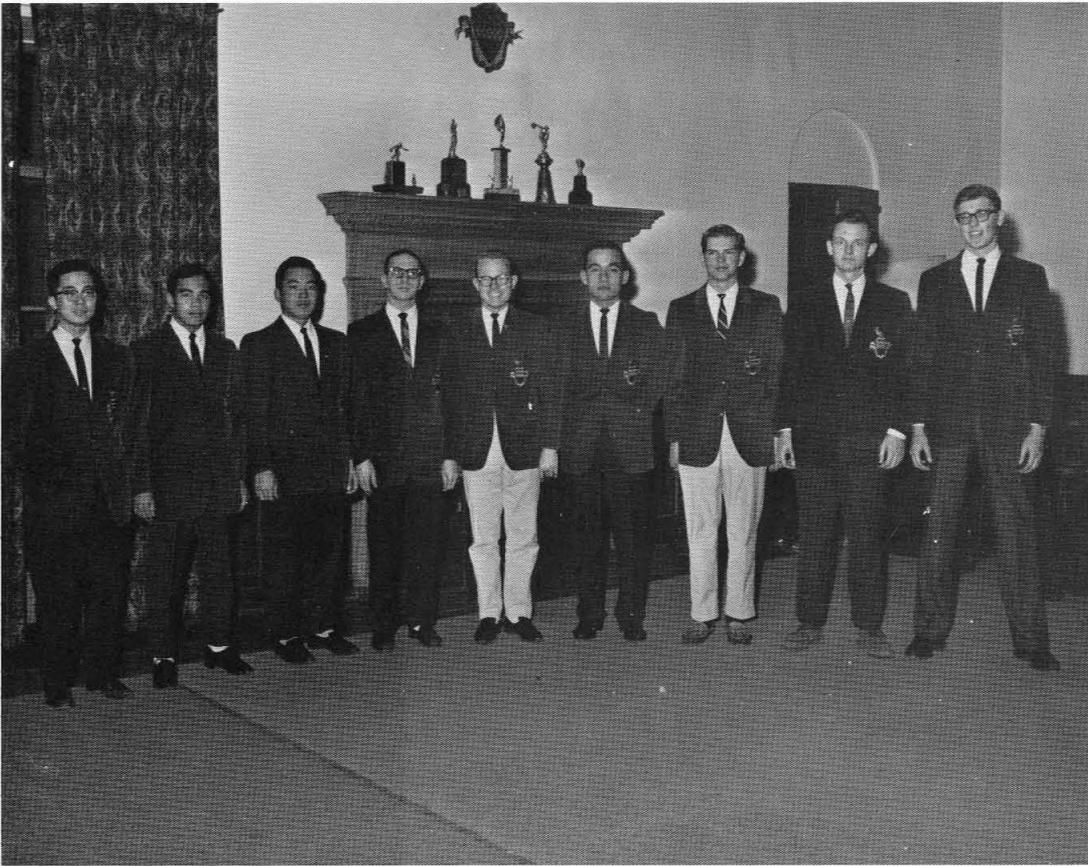
Hoodlum pledgemaster DePriest "cooled" the frosh. They were introduced to house tradition via signup lists and the six-man lift. (They're so big! This could be trouble!) Froshling retaliation backfired . . . again . . . and again . . . and again!

Meanwhile back at the social program, the Cabaret Party was a swinging affair held at . . . Oh no! not another relation! Could it be that Noah's last name was

Clauser? The frosh are still holding up. Mike Forney brought Kathy Farney to the party and some eyebrows were raised until the whole situation was clearly spelled out. Bill Francis got a blind date with the best friend of his original date at the last minute. (Pinned already!???) Now the night at the Ash Grove was great, but a study party??? Turns out most of the studying was done in small discussion groups of two . . . more or less. Inter-house was a "Lost City" with lots of brush and an impressive fire pool a la Robinson and Francis. Who does the idol remind you of? Our specially designed dancing facilities turned out to be inadequate for the mobs that showed up when our rock and roll band was playing. The Barn Dance was won with inexperienced frosh help, but the crew times were downright embarrassing. Looks like we practice more second term. The Christmas Party featured a South Pole Santa from Montgomery, Alabama. Wendell, in his last year as elf, got the logical nether addition to the DMSH trophy.

The frosh, when they were not flunking PK labs or individually, singlehandedly kidnapping entire carloads of sophomores, avidly joined in the various fads. First there was Scrooge, then Hearts, then Gin, then Chess . . . (chess?), trips, guitars, surfers' stomp, etc. One froshling set a naivete record by talking to New York for an hour

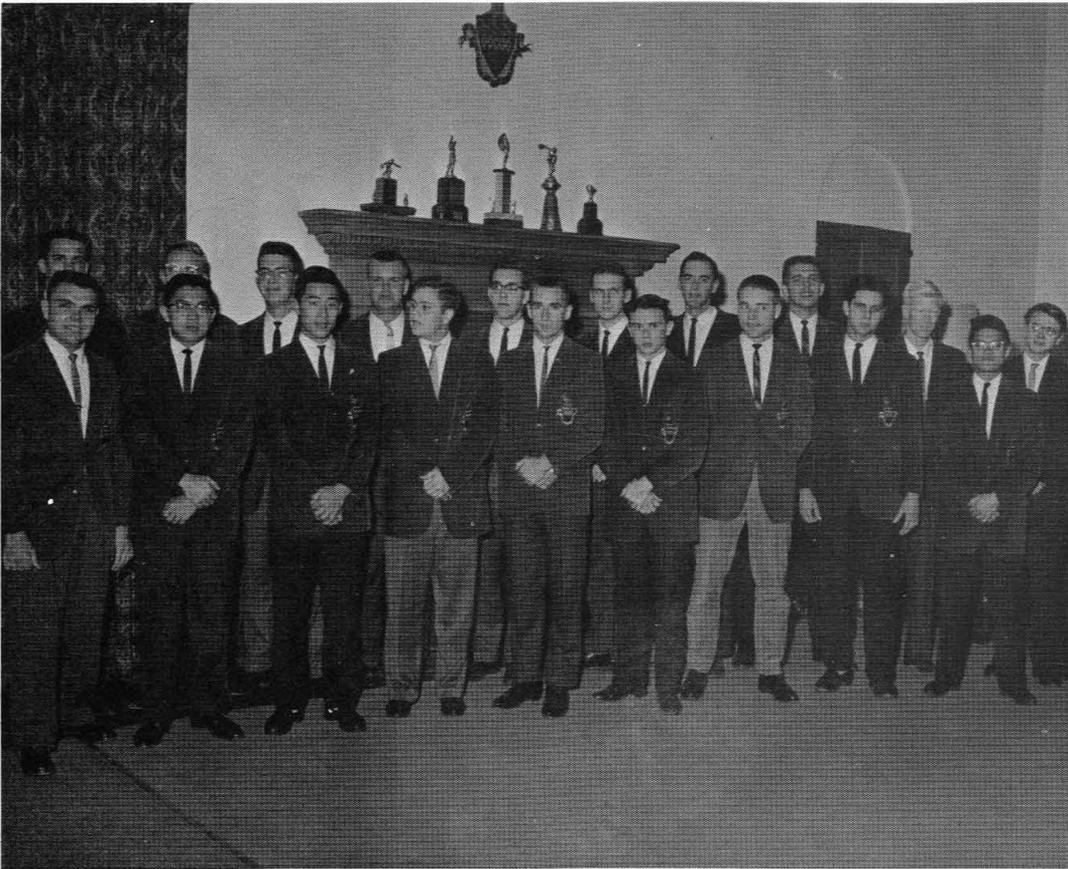
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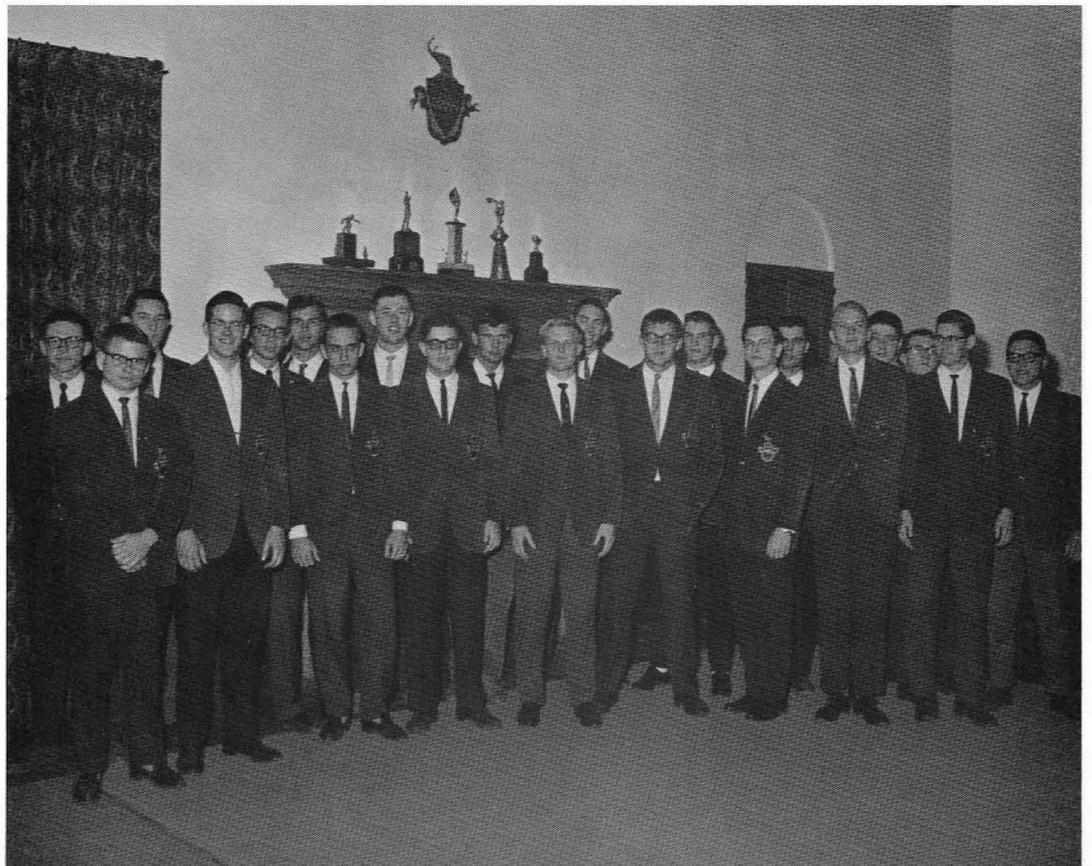
Seniors, left to right: Bunny Woo, Rich Siguig, Jim Sagawa, Henry Abarbanel, Wendell Mendell, Ray Fernandez, Dave Barker, Art Robinson, Rich Peterson.



Juniors, left to right: Don O'Hara, Larry Yeagley, Herb Flindt, Bill Reining, John Burke, Rich Urich, Doug Hill, Dan Brogan, John Clauser, Frank Winkler, LeRoy Seivers, Bob Bruner, Dave Bruner, Dave Lambert, Jim Whitney.



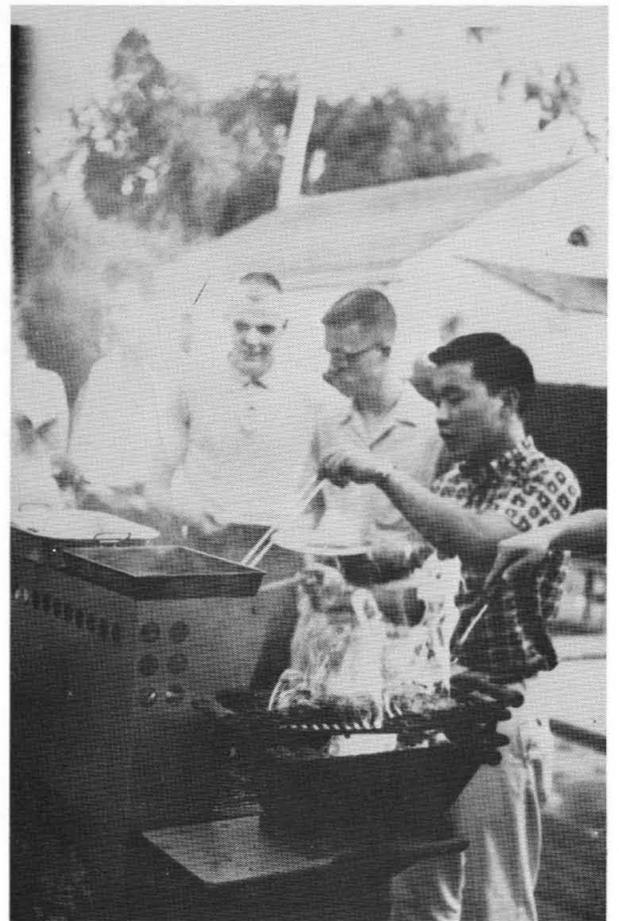
Sophomores, First Row, left to right: Warren Peascoe, I. Lok Chang, John Hsu, Marty Einhorn, Bob Scott, Stan Christman, Neal Wright, Lee DePriest, Jimmy Yee. Second Row: Jerry Gowen, Chris Dalton, George Brackett, Hal Moeller, Paul Swatek, Jeff Royer, John Beamer, Roger Davisson, Lewis Fraas, Jim Kercher.



Freshmen, First Row, left to right: John Vitz, Bob Dalrymple, Don Dumont, Mark Granoff, Marty Westbrook, Andy Kampe, Rex Couture, A. C. Lundgren, Bob Schaar. Second Row: Mike Anthony, Sean Solomon, Clem Chase, John Simpson, Jeff Guehring, Val Ellis, Jerry Yudelson, Howard Powell, Bob Schlank, Earl Reiland, Joe Milstein, Paul Chaiken.



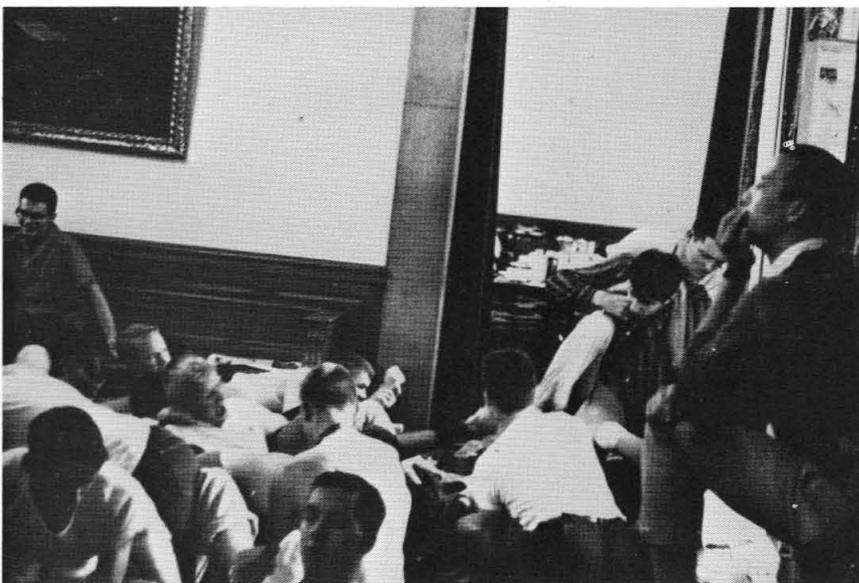
Help this poor, unfortunate boy—Buy Dabney House decals!



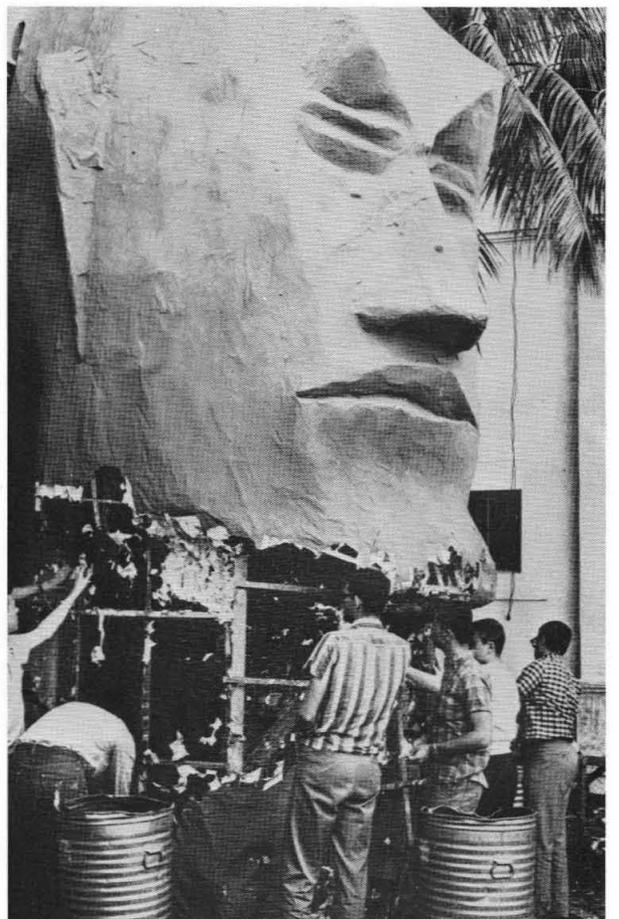
Yummy! My favorite—hamburger flambeau.



Now where did that goldfish go this time?



R. A. Mike Fourney broods over his peaceful flock.



Most young savages build idols from the bottom up, but not these guys.

(Continued from P. 29)

and a half on a pay phone and walked away thinking his one deposit covered it. His girl friend soon received a bill for \$65.00. Robinson set a new record on consecutive wins (?) of the E. E. Taylor Memorial Pencil Sharpener. He nearly won a free trip to Virginia over Thanksgiving (free for everyone but A-bar-banal). The C.I.T. Karate Club was transformed into the Dabney House Karate Club as Shampine got a black belt, Saga-wa got a brown belt, Robinson got sore muscles, and Granoff got . . . What's a Granoff? Is that anything like a Hoover? O'Hara, Barker, Mendell, and Sievers majored in Drama at Westridge and put on **The Crucible** — the week-end before finals. Long trips were in vogue around finals time as Barker left for New York in the middle of finals week, and Woo went to S.F. the week-end before for a random visit. Peterson and Siquig went to visit Jernigan up on Catalina Street one night and ended up in Las Vegas, where they had trouble losing enough money to leave. And the term ground to an agonizing halt in finals.

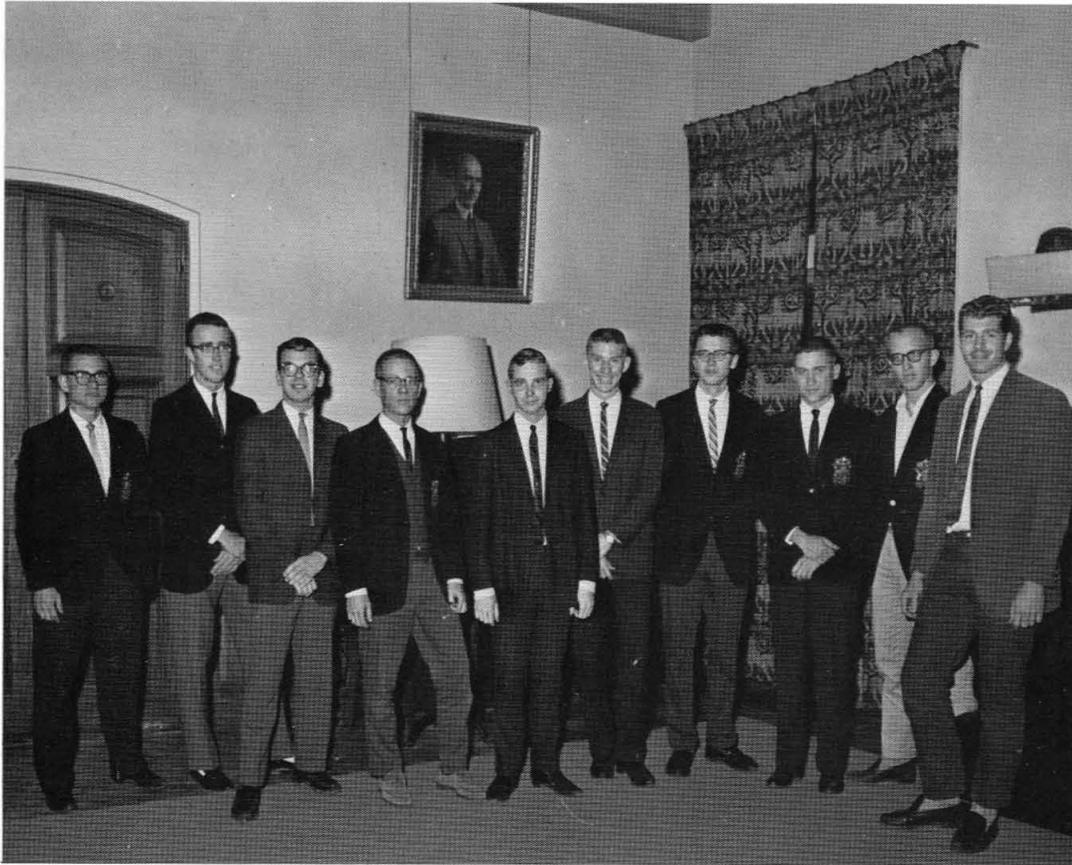
Things picked up quickly after Christmas with a well-attended New Year's Eve Party at the house of another relative. A frosh came back with a car plus an accessory picked up in Arizona — a \$200.00 speeding ticket. Same frosh later in the term called in John Law to find his missing car which he had absent-mindedly left in the Health Center parking lot. Some things missing after Christmas included Bill Bush—Boy Beaver, Rod "Mac-Arthur" Zook (I shall return), and Philsy "Really Care" Beltran. Then there was an Alley Party followed by a Party-Party at the Shepard's. The waiters set a new bird-dogging record and the next week published all the statistics complete with evaluation of the various dates. The Afternoon Exchange was a welcome break in the routine. Fourney's infinite-degrees-of-freedom teeter-

board came into use for the next week. The Charles Addams party was a ghoulish affair. The Stomp Riot with Lloyd was loud and well-attended if nothing else. All those afternoons watching Thaxton's Hop on TV finally paid off! The Folk Sing and Beer Party with Marks House at the Schuster's was for the Joe College boys. And, of course, the Snow Weekend looks like it will have to be permanently renamed the Mud Weekend.

Inspired by the usury of their spiritual forefathers, the clever financial geniuses Beamer, Scott, and Robinson set up a liquid beverage container pyramid and proposed a chain of "spashal deals"—a term recently imported from Mexico—at great physical cost to those who could skillfully bowl down the beverage containers. The game attracted people like flies—it also attracted flies, since it was held in the official Alley Three Pit—even some terrible Phlegmts were known to have squandered their scholarships there. Soon, however, under the sober influence of the Better Business Bureau, the operation closed with a substantial profit of four dollars.

Out in TP meanwhile, Demosthenes Yeagley had begun to roll with Noisy John Hsu. Discobolus seems destined for a long stay in Dabney in spite of the ugly Red Ogre from the Northeast who skulks about "spreading disease, pestilence, and tooth decay."

As another long-short year draws to a thankful close, eyes and interest turn to next year. Who will lead the victorious (hopefully) green elephant? Will Rotation finally raise its hibernating head and do battle with Really-care? Who will replace Soupy Sales in our hearts? Most important, will James Clerk Maxwell pass non-mathematical physics at PCC? Who the heck is J. C. Maxwell? (Hmmm!—sounds familiar though . . . I wonder . . .) Well, Oh come and join old Dabney and you will never mind!



Officers, left to right: Don Green, Jim Eder, Bob Gillon, Carl Paul, Don Blankenship, Dick Essenberg, Ern Anderson, Bert Semtner, Steve Hillyard, Bill Schoene.

FLEMING

(continued from page 34)

It is the feeling of the undersigned that we are being grossly mistreated in being forced to write a second of these intricate fabrications for the **Big T** within a period of six months. That the staff of the **Big T** should demand the house article before house elections is historically unprecedented and morally indefensible. So much for the shoe banging. Now . . .

Since the elections have not been held at this writing, we find it necessary to resort to repeating dull lists of old names to fill space here. House officers for the year included Don Blankenship, President; Bert Semtner, V.P.; Don Green, Secretary; Ern Anderson, Treasurer; Bill Schoene and Steve Hillyard, Athletic Managers; Bob Gillon, Dick Essenberg, and Jim Eder, Social Chairmen; and Carl Paul, Librarian. "Daddy Dick" Stanford remained R.A. and Guardian of the One-Eyed Monster. Fleming was fortunate enough to have J. Kent Clark, Man Super of the Humanities Division, and author of "For the Sake of the Republic", join us as Non-Resident Associate. This year's administration carried on the tradition of living slightly out of phase with the rest of the world, and will probably be best remembered for having the greatest number of dinner guests per unit time in recorded history, and for holding the record number of House Meetings.

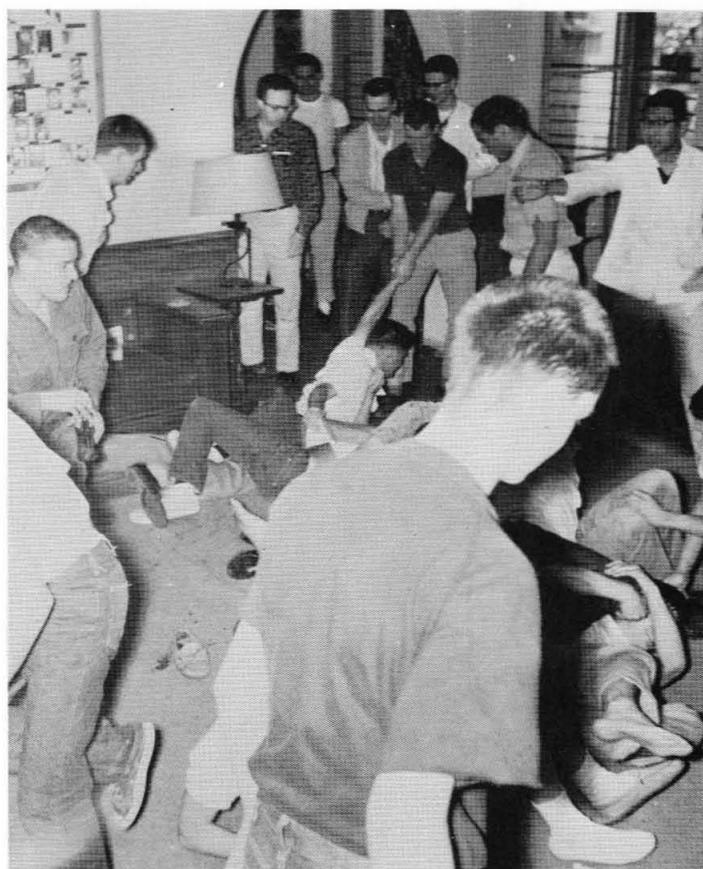
We should perhaps note in passing that our honorable emeritus senior, last of a generation, former president of the Women Are Evil Club, former House Historian, member of the 69th Gospel Church, communicant with the giants, and shoveler extraordinaire, Cyrus Mead IV, has passed, leaving behind the echoes of a final COCA-COLA in the courtyard, in a tradition we are sure never to be matched.

A full and varied initiation was experienced by this year's frosh under the gentle whip of Fearless Jim Eder. The traditional inhuman torture and humiliation was supplied as always, but there were also new features this year. The local Chamber of Commerce sent in letters of commendation for the efforts of a Fresh-Soph work group that painted a building for the "Pasadena Beautiful" campaign. An attempt at the ice cube throwing contest sponsored by everybody's favorite AM radio station brought insane activity to the Lounge somewhere in the midst of initiation. The high point (or low point if you look at things that way) of initiation, however, was a consequence of the initiation week water fight heritage. Word came down from anonymous authority that there would be no cross-Olive Walk fights until Wednesday night. When that night rolled around, Fleming was secured for full scale waterfighting, but all outside gates

(Continued on P. 38)



The Birthday Party.



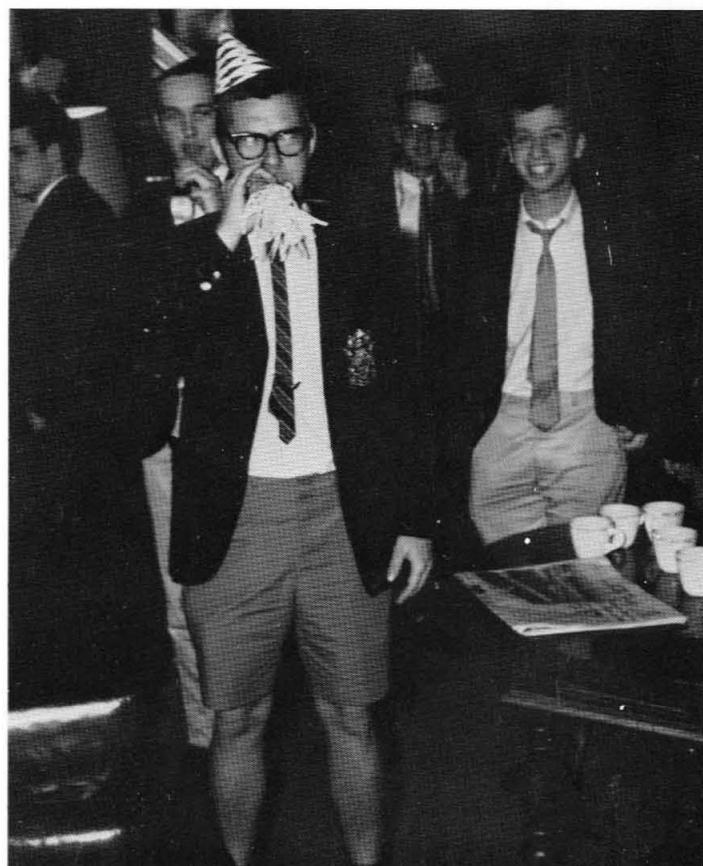
The men of Fleming enjoy a quiet evening in the lounge (Olympiad Challenge).



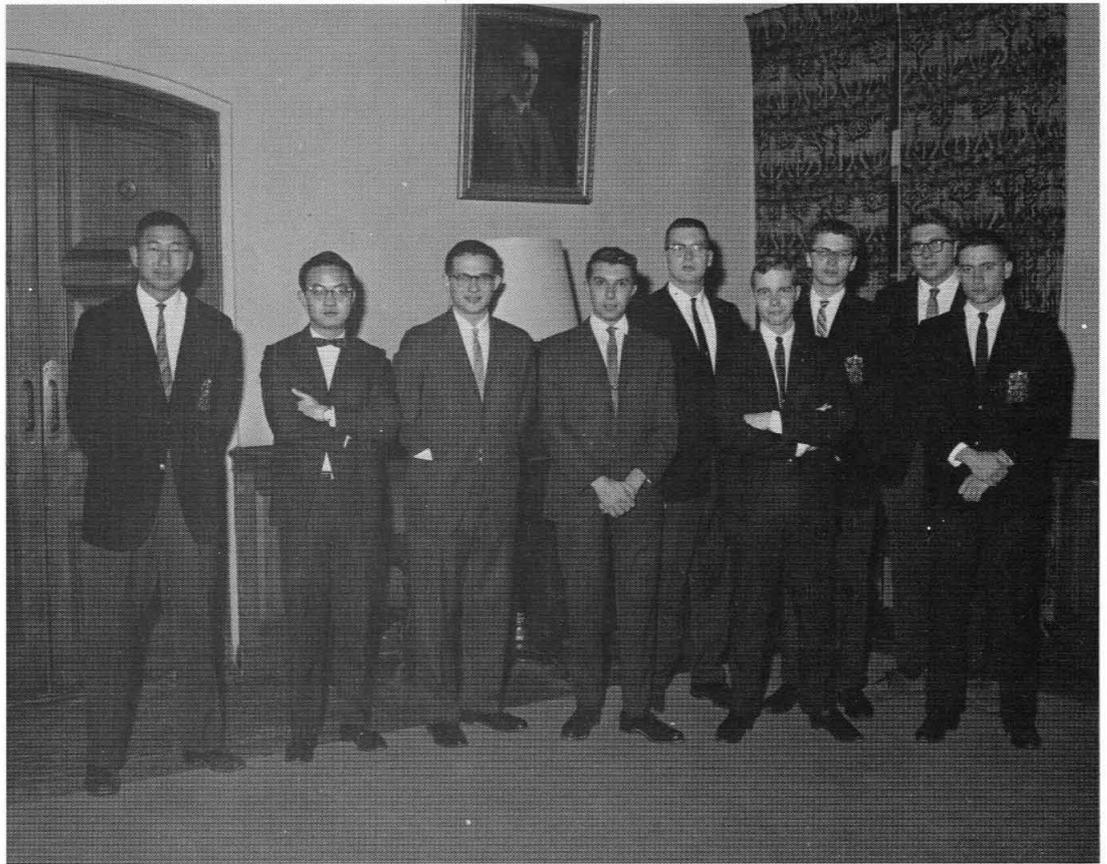
The art of locksmithing as practiced in Fleming.



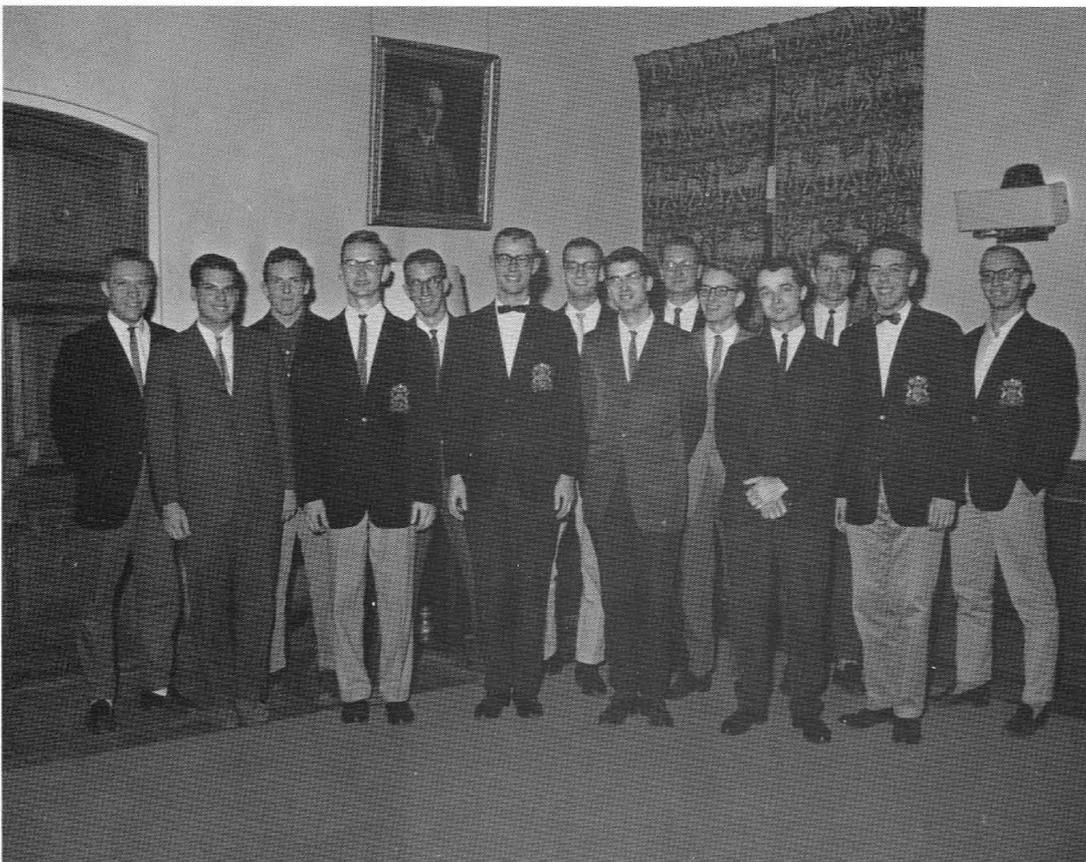
The Ice throwing contest.



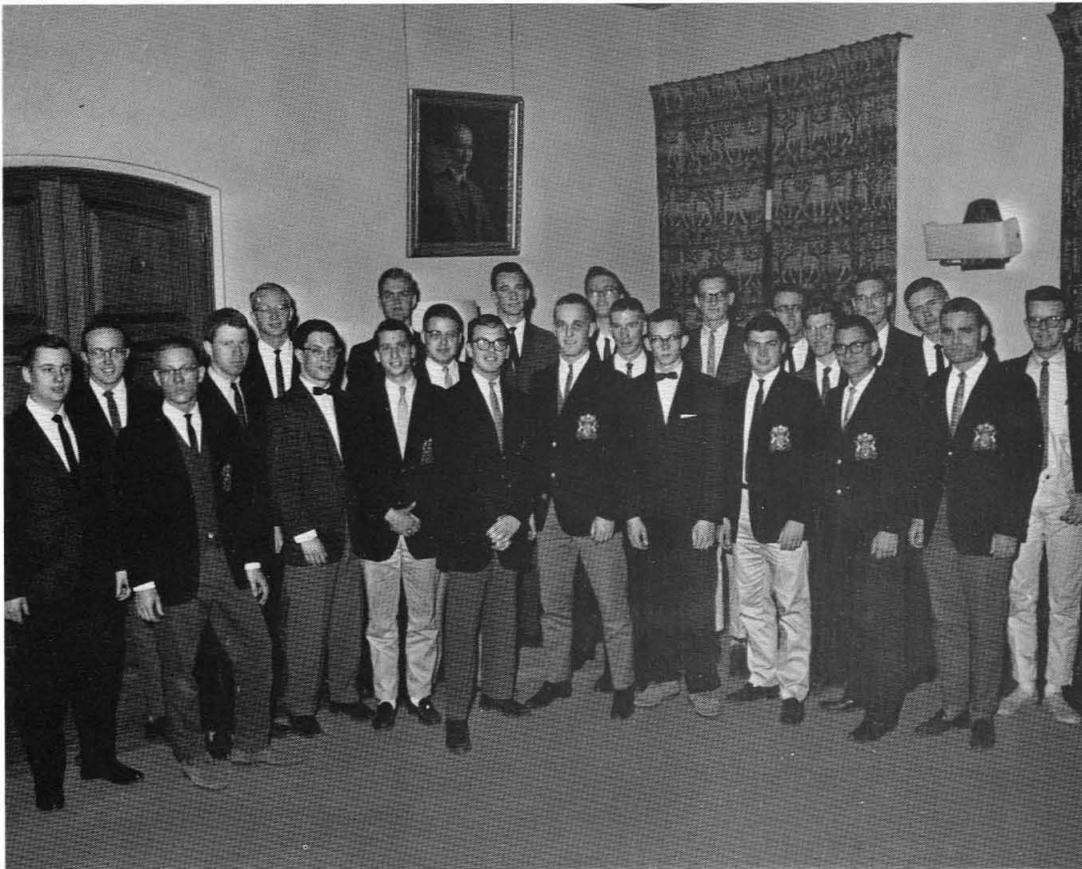
Night before the morning after (Birthday party).



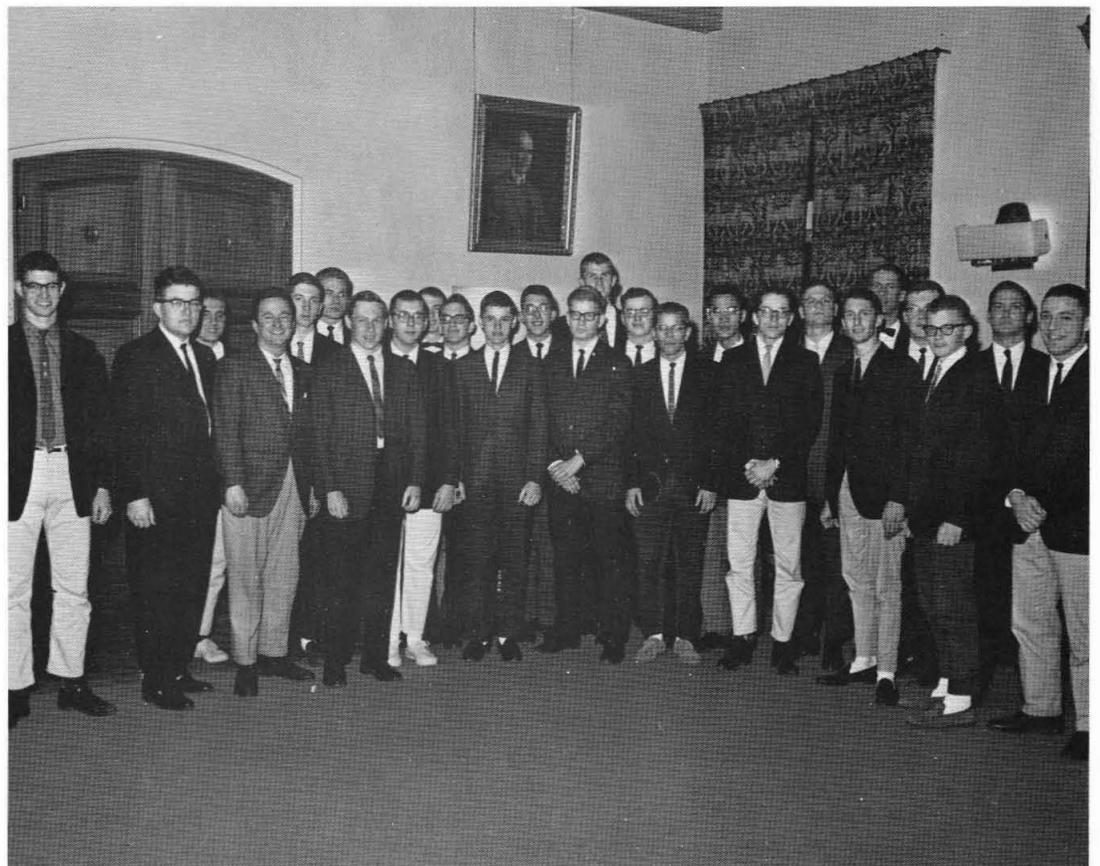
Seniors, left to right: Howie Wang, Tony Lau, Ken Stolarsky, Dikan Damlamayan, Sig Hoverson, Don Blankenship, Ern Anderson, Ed Bender, Bert Semtner.



Juniors, left to right: Bill Smith, Dennis White, Bob Christie, Al Cosand, Dave Colton, Martin Weiner, Roger Card, Don Harlow, Mason Williams, John Webber, Don Davies, Bill Schoene, Marc Kaufman, Steve Hillyard.



Sophomores, left to right: Marty Isler, Bob Berket, Carl Paul, Bill Hawk, Harvard Holmes, Dave Faulconer, Steve Ross, Larry Wittie, Mike Scott, Bob Gillon, Dave Jarvis, Dave Stolfa, John Chidley, Dick Essenberg, John Holtz, John Nady, Jim Stadler, Jim Eder, Louis Corl, Don Green, Jim Simson, Bob Roberts, Russ Brill, Pete Clark.



Freshmen, left to right: Doug Holford, Dick Underwood, Jacque Crapuchettes, Elliot Zais, Dick Stanley, Bill Owens, Steve Dodge, Walt Davis, John Saunders, Bob Karski, Ed Perry, Charles Gordon, Doug Kubler, Cliff Tedder, Charles Moore, Larry Newkirk, Dave Chu, Pete Wyatt, Girard Haven, Larry Sherman, Dave Schwartz, Harold Williams, Jim Gibson, MiRe Creutz, Gordon Myers.

(Continued from P. 34)

were left open. Teams of Frosh wandered about singing their favorite songs, and within an hour there was approximately six houses worth of Frosh mounting an attack. A valiant and well planned effort held off the sixfold onslaught for hours until Alley Two finally fell to the heathen hordes smashing their way up the North stairs, while a band of anhydrous trolls appeared through the ceiling of the Alley Two showers. Shortly after this the battle was called off by mutual agreement and assessment of damages followed. Despite the incredible density of water streams, there was little more than normal breakage, although Alley Two was for some time under three inches of water and the North stairs showed strong resemblance to a fish ladder. Won or lost it is hard to say, but most agree it appears to have been the waterfight to end all waterfights. Anybody want to buy some hose, cheap?

The courageous Social Chairmen haven't given up yet, and have provided a varied assortment of social events, the highlight of which was, of course, the Interhouse Dance. This year's theme, a top secret to the construction crews until about a week before the dance, had something to do with the Latin Quarter of Paris, or perhaps the Yankee Quarter. The courtyard was graced by a simple but beautiful fountain which didn't even leak. The

RF side became a sidewalk cafe, the lounge a strange street of Parisian buildings and signs dictated by the French speaking group in the house, who could only produce S.E.G.'s when asked for translations. The night club in the dining room featured two shows by imported folk singers. And there wasn't even any gambling equipment.

While the Giants and Jocks of the Old Days may be gone, Fleming's athletes are still putting up a good fight in interhouse sports. So far this year we have come in second in I.H. softball and football, and fought to a smashing victory over Dabney to place sixth in I.H. swimming. The outlook for the rest of the year is good.

We have found in looking over the events that have occurred so far this year that, while things may not be as wild as they were during the reign of Larry Stuppy, there are still enough intriguing activities of one form or another to keep the snakes occupied when they crawl out of their pits so that we can be sure we are still holding the tide of Creeping Dormism. Traditions will rise, as surely as some must fall, and we know that life in Fleming will never be dull. We close with a salute to the new President, whoever he may be, who stands the best chance in years to get out of writing a **Big T** article. "Let the Deed Shaw."

Don Blankenship
Mason Williams



Officers, First Row, left to right: Bill Pence, Bob Storwick, John Slonski. Second Row: Evan Suits, Al Gillespie, Jim Crabtree, Rog Leezer, Rick Hake, Wayne Huber.

LLOYD

Headwaiter: Dinner is served, gentlemen.

Crowd: Mumble, mumble, mumble.

So begins the Lloyd House evening meal, each and every night, day in and day out, month in and month out. Aaagh. But wait. Who's that going in with Bill Pence? I've never seen him before. He doesn't belong to Lloyd House. Just — just a minute now — those funny clothes, that long hair — it's a girl! My God, Bill Pence brought a girl to dinner.

Girl (Thelma): Why's everybody waiting?

Crowd: Mumble, mumble, mumble.

Bill: (nervously) That's because we're supposed to be the first ones in the dining room, so get moving.

They enter the dining room, go up to the head table, and Bill sits down. The girl waits, Bill embarrassedly gets up, and helps the girl sit down. Bill sits down, and makes a nervous gesture with his forefinger in his collar.

The meal commences. The waiters bring on broccoli, breaded veal cutlets, and solid mashed potatoes. Everybody hungrily digs in, nevertheless. Bill, the cosmopolitan he is, leans over to the girl and explains to her what she has to do if she wants coffee, tea, or coffee later.

Bill: If you want coffee, you turn your cup up. If you want coffee later, you blah, blah, blah. The girl listens

attentively and chuckles to herself.

Thelma: Gee, this food is good.

Bill: This is the most rotten food we have ever had. Don't you have better food at your dorm?

Thelma: Oh, no, this food is simply delicious. Please pass the broccoli.

Bill: Oh, would you like to meet the guys here at the table?

Thelma: Oh, yes, I'd be delighted.

Bill: Now over directly across from you there, that's Rog Leezer.

Roger: (looking up from his meal) Arrgph.

Bill: You'll have to excuse Rog, he just got up. It's really quite fortunate that he attended this meal this night that you are here. Usually he doesn't come to meals.

Roger: Arr-bull.

Suddenly there is a loud commotion over by the back door into the kitchen. Everybody else turns around, and Bill sighs a sigh of relief knowing that nobody else really wanted to meet the girl anyway.

Bill: Looks like they're picking on Al again.

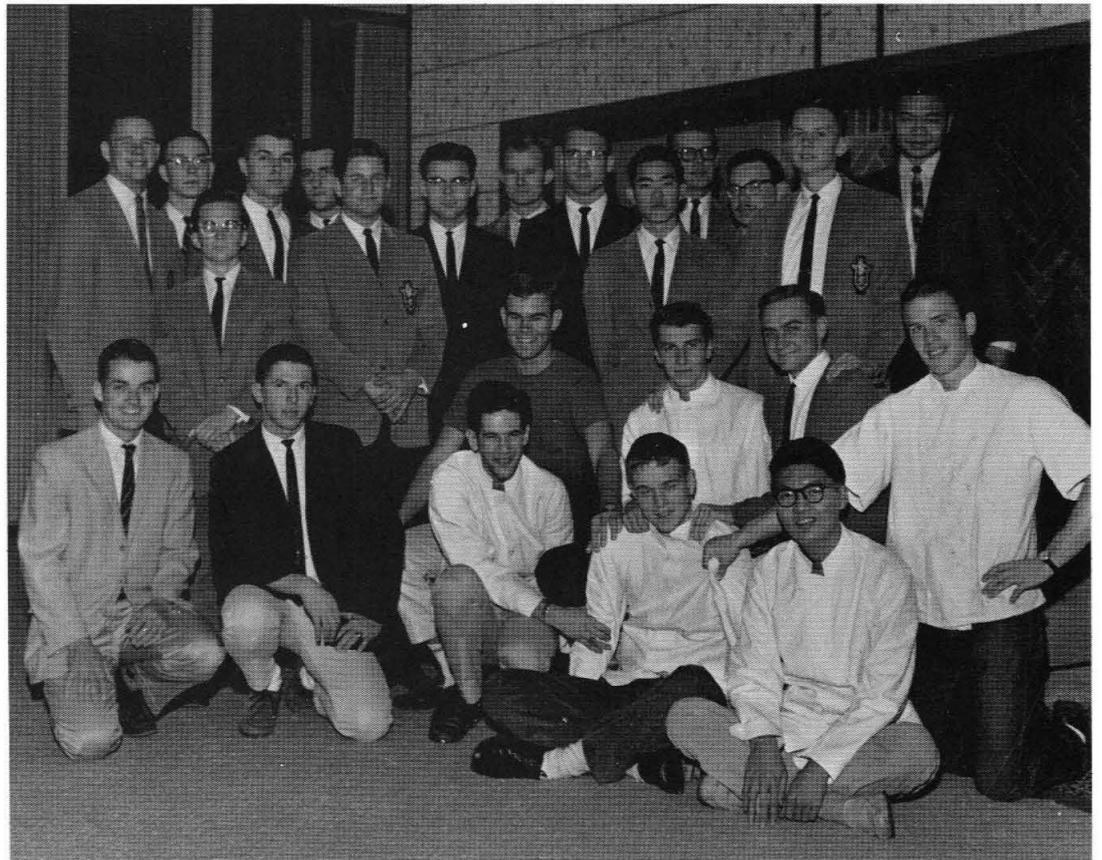
Thelma: Oh, you mean that cute waiter over there — the one they're taking the socks off of.

Bill: Yes, that's Allen R.

(Continued on P. 43)



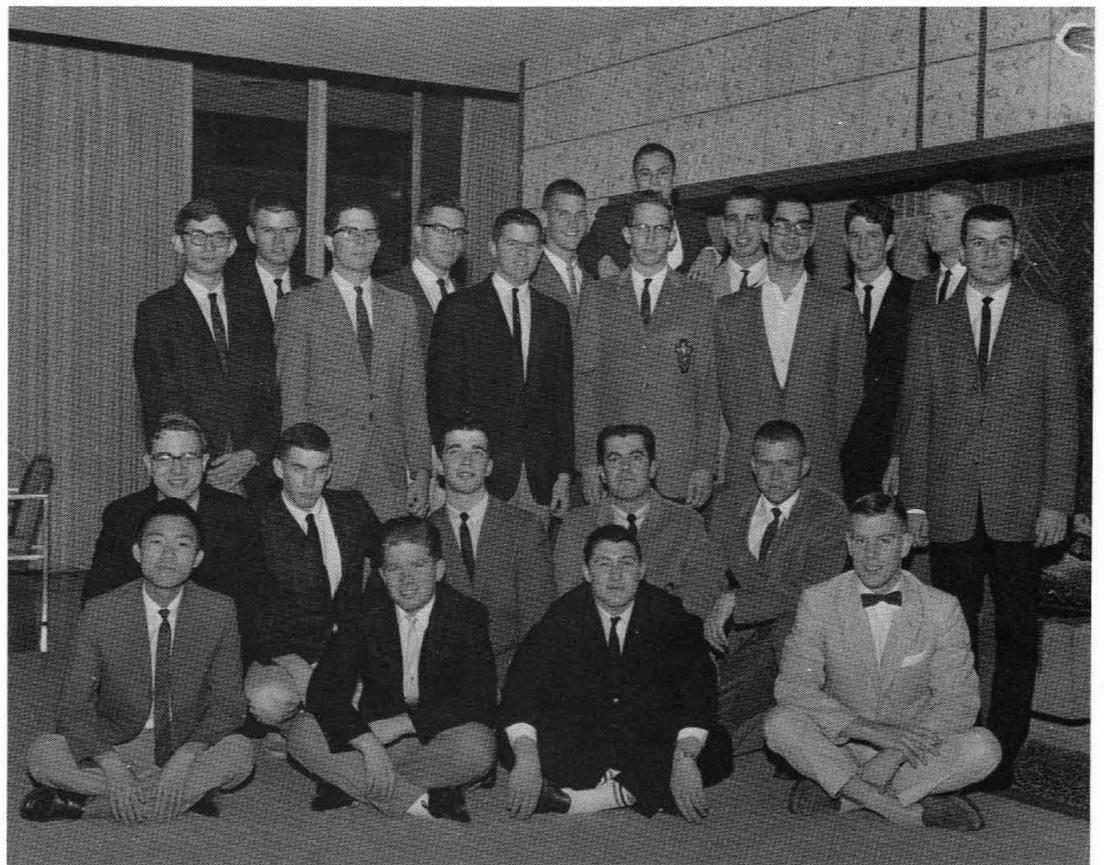
Seniors, First Row, left to right: John May, Randy Ware, Fingal, Gerry Chandler, Steve Yellin. Second Row: Dave Windsor, Dean Ayers, Lee Molho, Wayne Huber, Jim Shaw.



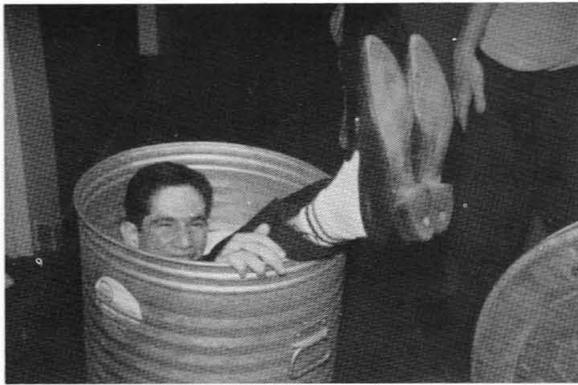
Juniors, First Row, left to right: Volker Vogt, John Slonski, Eddie Angel, Al Gillespie, Bob Ching. Kneeling, Second Row: Unidentified sophomore, George Mager, Bob Storwick, Bob Howenstein. Standing: Mike McCammon, Rick Hake, Floyd Herbert, Mike Wauk, Joe Cullen, Ed Medof, Rog Leezer, Jim Whittington, Ron Findlay, Al Young, Clarence Fuzak, George Scott, Elliot Bradford, Chung-Mo Kwok.



Sophomores, First Row, left to right: Curt Atkin, Evan Suits, Walter Scott. Second Row: Mike Misheloff, Charles Michener, Skipp Frenk, Roger Villecco. Third Row: Rainer McCown, Steve Hall, Steve Watson, Ted Jenkins, Bill Pence. (Unidentified sophomore, alias Jim Crabtree, not present.)



Freshmen, First Row, left to right: Ernest Ma, Craig Murphy, Jim Lucas, Ron Williams. Second Row: Chris Post, Al Taylor, Charles Palmer, "Superfrosh" Lon Bell, John Walter. Third Row: Bruce Perry, Lyn Melton, Ken Kimball, Richard Bigelow, Mike Erle, Ralph Gajewski. Fourth Row: Cary Eklof, Lee Wallace, Steve Diechelmann, Len Fisher, Dan McCammon, Jerry Simpson, Larry Miller.



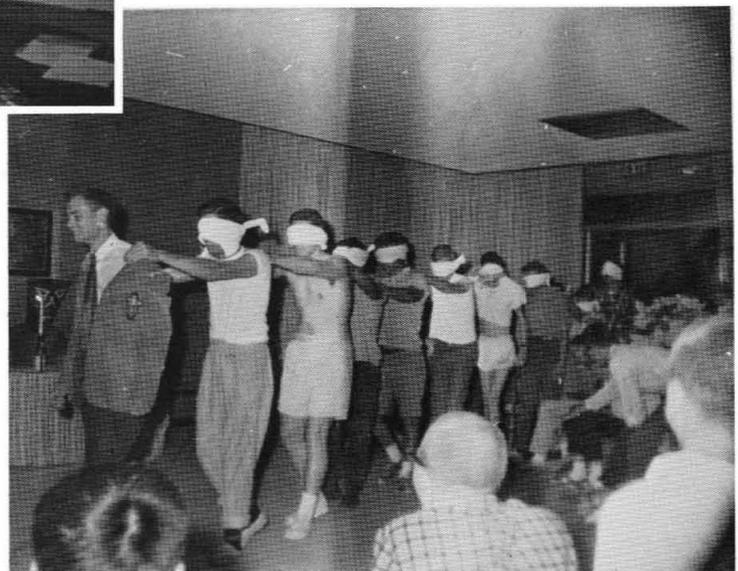
Natural Habitat of the Angel.



Party Time!



"Lloyd frosh and dates (?) before a leisurely dinner at Bob's."



"Lloyd frosh doing the bunny hop at first term exchange."



Bow your head, Infidel!

Thelma: What're they doing with his socks? Oh, they're putting Jello in them! Oh, how awful.

Bill: Watch this now. Every night they go through the same thing. They're going to wrap him up in the drapery.

Thelma: How come that guy over there—he was eating—he just got up and is fighting with Al.

Bill: Oh, that's George Mager. He always fights with Al.

Thelma: Always?

Bill: Well, every night that he comes to dinner, anyway.

Al: (the whining waiter) Cut it out, you guys, cut that out.

George: (laughing) Nordic, go get the Marks-a-lot. We're going to draw on his stomach again.

Suddenly all eyes turn on the entrance to the lounge as a lone figure hurriedly scurries in—Lee Molho is late for dinner again. In his haste to get to a table, Lee accidentally knocks over one of the waiters. Meanwhile, back at the head table —

Rainer: Would you please pass the meat.

Thelma: Oh, certainly, here. (Whsshht. Clank.)

Bill: (whispering) That's Rainer. Would you like to meet Rainer? Rainer, this is Thelma.

Thelma: Pleased to meet you.

Rainer: Uh, pleased to meet you Thelma. What's your phone number?

Meanwhile one of the diners down at the end of the table is busily wrapping up his steak. He inserts it in his pocket and takes a pitcher of milk and seems to be pouring that in his pocket—too. The rest of the table looks at him askance, but this fellow goes on eating anyway. At this point a grubby waiter, with his curly hair all messed up, and his beard unshaven for at least 4 days, comes walking by with one shoe on, one shoe half on. Everyone knew in a flash it must be "Big Eddie". This grubby apparition walks slowly over to the wall, scraping his feet as he goes, leans up against the wall and takes out a filter cigarette to put in his filthy hand, lights it with a filthy match and casually puffs away. It looks more like he's holding up the wall than waiting on his tables. That's Eddie for you.

Suddenly, Ivar Tombach takes out his notebook, and starts taking a few notes. The waiters, noticing, snap to attention, Edie snuffs out his cigarette, Al gets up off the floor, knocking over the table as he does. Ivar looks around as if to say 'That's better. Let's not let it happen again,' and puts away his notebook. The whole dining room relaxes. Howenstine takes a breath of relief, sighing audibly.

Bill: Seems that we're having a little controversy here over the way the waiters should act at dinner. What do you think about it Thelma?

Thelma: Oh, uh, I'd rather not say. He's just taken out his notebook again and is taking down every word I say. It makes me kinda nervous.

Howenstine: (stomping around the dining room) Where's Allen?

He hears a small voice from the table George Mager's sitting at, along with Eliot Bradford, Nordic, Slonski, McCammon, and May.

Howenstine: Allen, what are you doing under the table? Get out this instant!

Allen, whining, tries to get out. A hand gets out, that's all. It's a swift kick, Allen grunts. Howenstine is getting madder and madder, red in the face.

Howenstine: Allen, get out of there right now, or you're fired!

Allen: I'm trying, I'm trying.

Howenstine: OK, Allen, you're fired!!!!

Well, we'll leave this happy scene of the employer and the employee, supervisor and menial slave, and get back to the dinner. It seems that they've just about finished the whole meal. Larry Seide's waiting behind the girl Thelma. Tap, tap, tap, tap, tap. It seems like she's the only one at the table left eating.

Larry: (whispering to Pence) Hey, Pence, distract her this other way.

Bill: (leaning over, cosmopolitan that he is) Say, have you noticed the weather out?

She turns and looks to her right and deftly, whsshht . . . the plate's gone.

Thelma: (looking back) Oh, I guess I finished my meal . . . What's for dessert?

Bill: Oh— we're having a really delicious dessert . . . Apple-Brown-Betty . . .

Thelma: Oh, that's great. I just **love** that.

Bang, bang, bang, goes the gavel. Leezer rises and says, "Arethereanyannouncements? Cosmopolitan Bill, would you like to introduce the guest?"

Bill: uh-hem arghhuh Yes. Thelma.

Thelma: Giggle, giggle, giggle.

Everybody claps.

As they are leaving the dining room, Thelma begins talking to Bill.

Thelma: I hear you can (giggle) have girls in your rooms.

Bill: Us-well yes, my dear, would you like to see my web, er-uh room?

Bill (cosmopolitan that he is) deftly wends his way with his date through the noisy, boisterous ruffians of Alley 3, into the relative ear-shattering din of the inferno.

Thelma: (shouting) Why, that's very good music. Who's doing that? Isn't it excellent?

Bill: Harnage is at it again.

And they emerge into the relative calm of Oleanna.

Thelma: (screaming) Oh, that music is so divine. Who is it?

Bill: Oh, that's the African drum ensemble. Isn't it restful—so beautiful.

Thelma: Oh—I just love soft music like that. It has so much feeling in it.

At this point they're nearly run over by a fellow from the room next to Bill's with a pile of tinkertoys in his hand. This guy is wildly shouting with a glazed look in his eyes, "I've got ethanol, I've got ethanol."

Bill: Oh, that's Crabtree there now. The trouble with him is he's become unhinged—been studying too much.

Bill then proceeds to deftly open the room, confidently knowing that everything is at the ready: Julie London is on, the blue lights have been turned on, the drinks are out, the couch is cleaned up, and with this calm assurance Bill opens the door, and gasps. As he looks inside the room he sees Evan Suits, Rog Leezer, Al Gillespie, Larry Seide, Nordic, George Mager, Jim Crabtree, Cary Eklof, Bob Howenstine, Eliot Bradford, John Slonski, and at least five guys that Bill has never seen in his life.



Officers, First Row, left to right: Roger Whitlock, Spicer Conant, Dave Owen, Thor Hanson. Second Row: Barry Peterson, Jerry Thomas, John Raymer. Not shown: Leon Thompson, Dori Dick.

PAGE

Scene: A Chamber in the Heart of Tech.

Personae Dramatis: A Mystic (you know, the oriental type). A Sugar Cube, Nijinsky Variety.

Mystic: Sugar Cube, Sugar Cube, dancing on the wall, Knowest thou anything of Page House at all?

Cube: And yet, only that exist it does, has, and will. For life at Caltech is an extremely bitter pill.

A Mysterious Booming Voice: Enough of this nonsense; a writeup is not a . . .

We got frosh; dozens of frosh. We got Newman and lacuelli and Weldon and . . .

Four frosh without a doubt the most mutually antagonistic four in the whole class, ended up in the same alley. Amazing. Fights every night.

And more frosh.

They were initiated.

Ah, yes, initiation. With the skillful hand of Prata guiding the vocal efforts of the committee and the combined brainpower guiding the frosh, the lowest were suitably introduced to life in the form of corrupt unionism, exemplified as it was by the United Praxsnetters of Page. For the second year, the t-shirts proclaimed, "I am a Page frosh." Gung-ho sophomore transfer McCearry took part in all that flew the way of the frosh. But Greenwood proved to be the better man and won the Oberg

Memorial Bust-Busting Award. Newman's mere continued existence on the face of the earth got him the House Newman Award. And of course, lacuelli got, suitably enough, the Talkativeness Award. Even now I am amazed at the accuracy of the award givers.

But nary a praxen was snat.

Fleming dissolved, for all the countermeasures and tricks; no frosh were frustrated there.

And lo! The night came, and the frosh became members of Page House for ever more.

The year got older and life settled down for another three terms; and here and there, but few were worth their salt. One group of maniacs stole the Colorado Freeway—until the cops investigated. The House rock climbers undertook the task of the empumpkinment of Throop Hall for Halloween; never has the cupola seen such a sincere pumpkin.

Along with the other fall madness came trips to Tijuana for the more "sophisticated." Brew'ins was merrily occupied with these episodes for several weeks to the delight of some and the disgust of others. Another advancement in the history of Page House was the appearance of its first purity test. Wisely, however, and likewise more truthfully, it was called a prurience test. High man, with a positive score for each point, was an

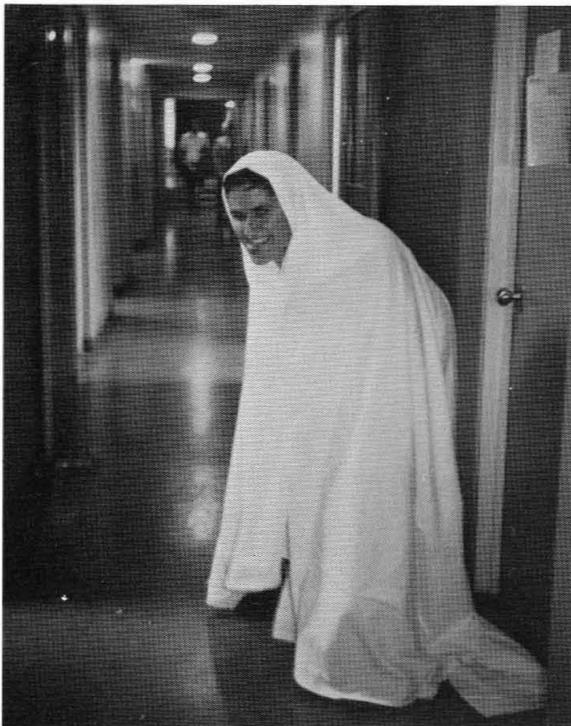
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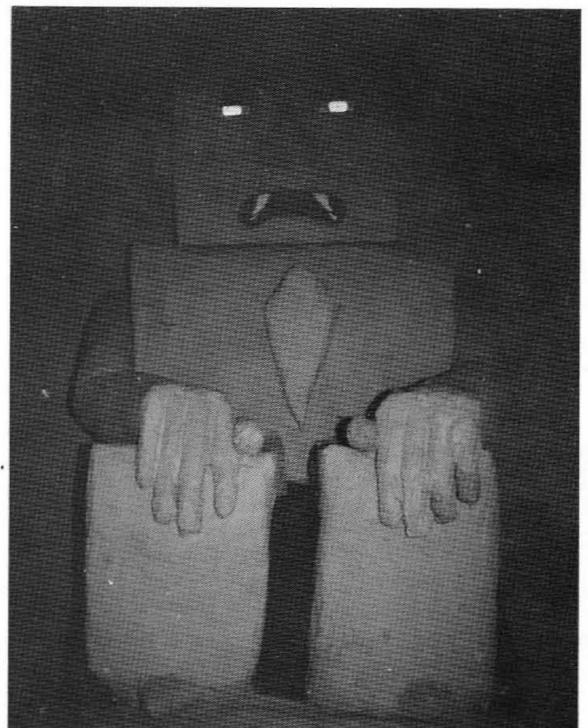
Perlman raised his mighty hand but the "Read Sea" failed to part.



Showers fail to dampen sorority set's spirits.



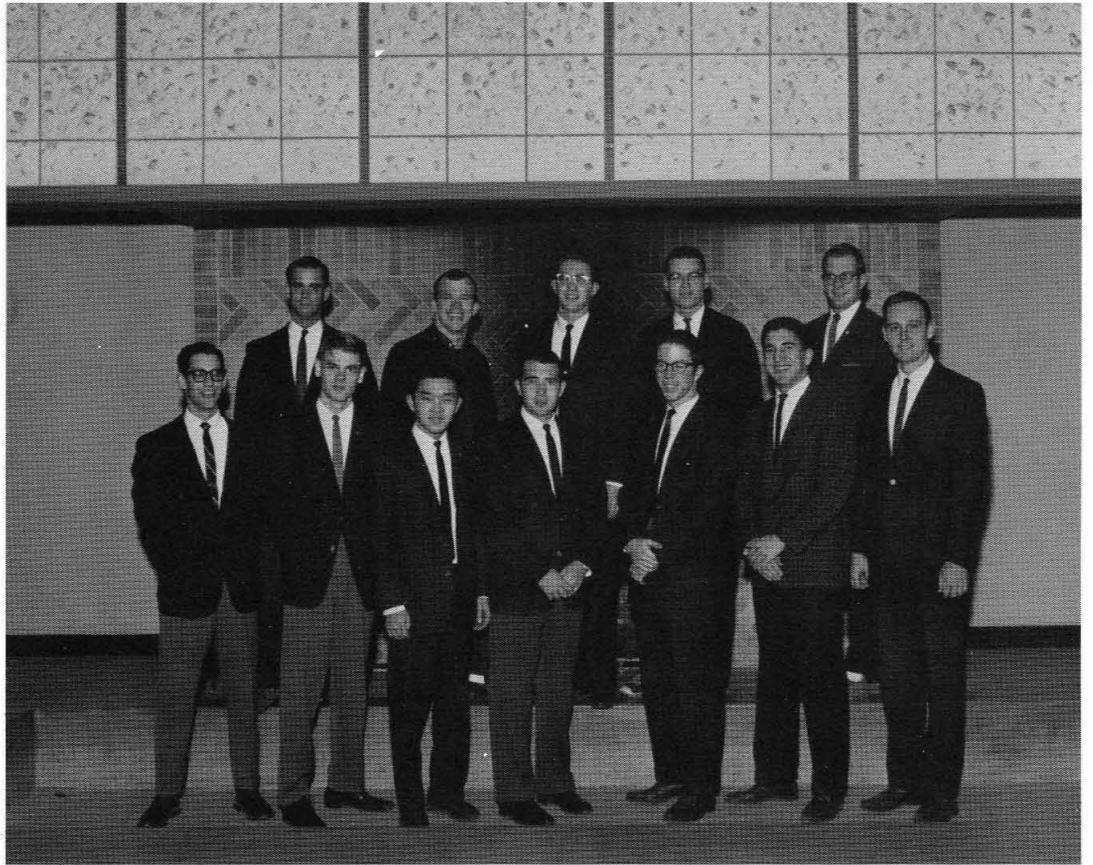
Gorbellied ghoul gives grisly grin.



"Delphic Davis": Page's idle R. A.



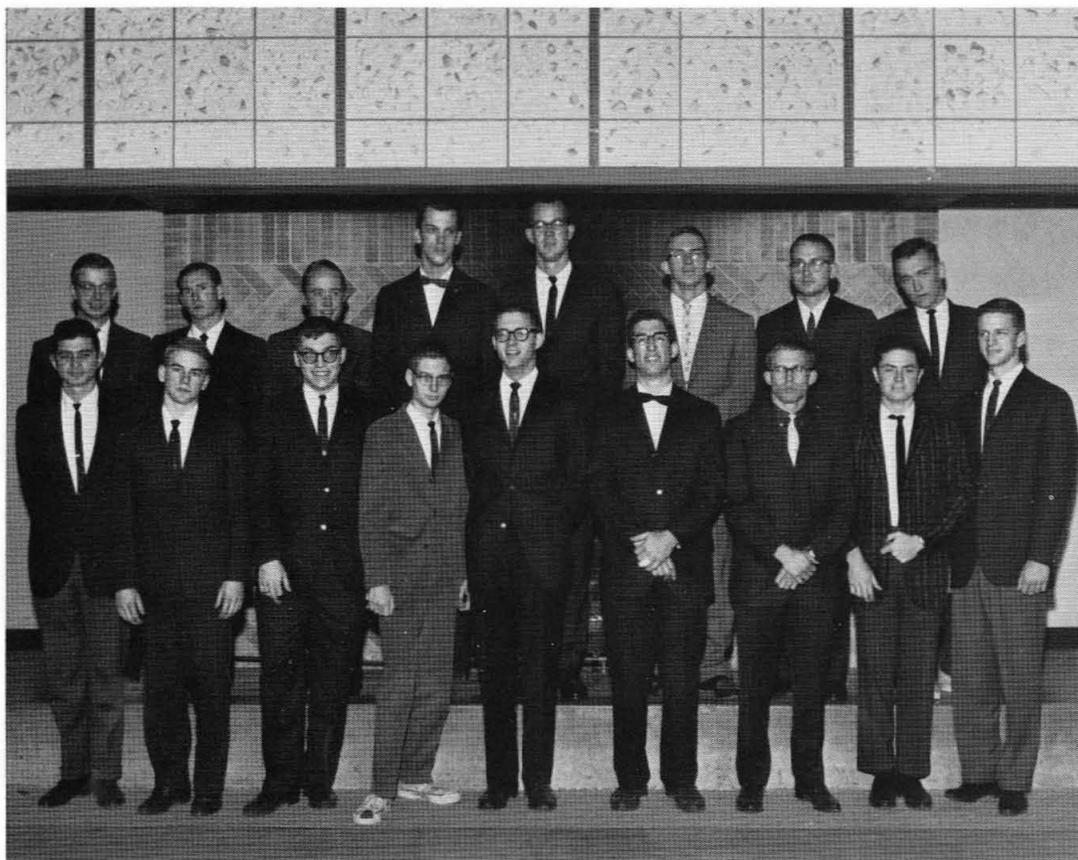
Time for baby's formula.



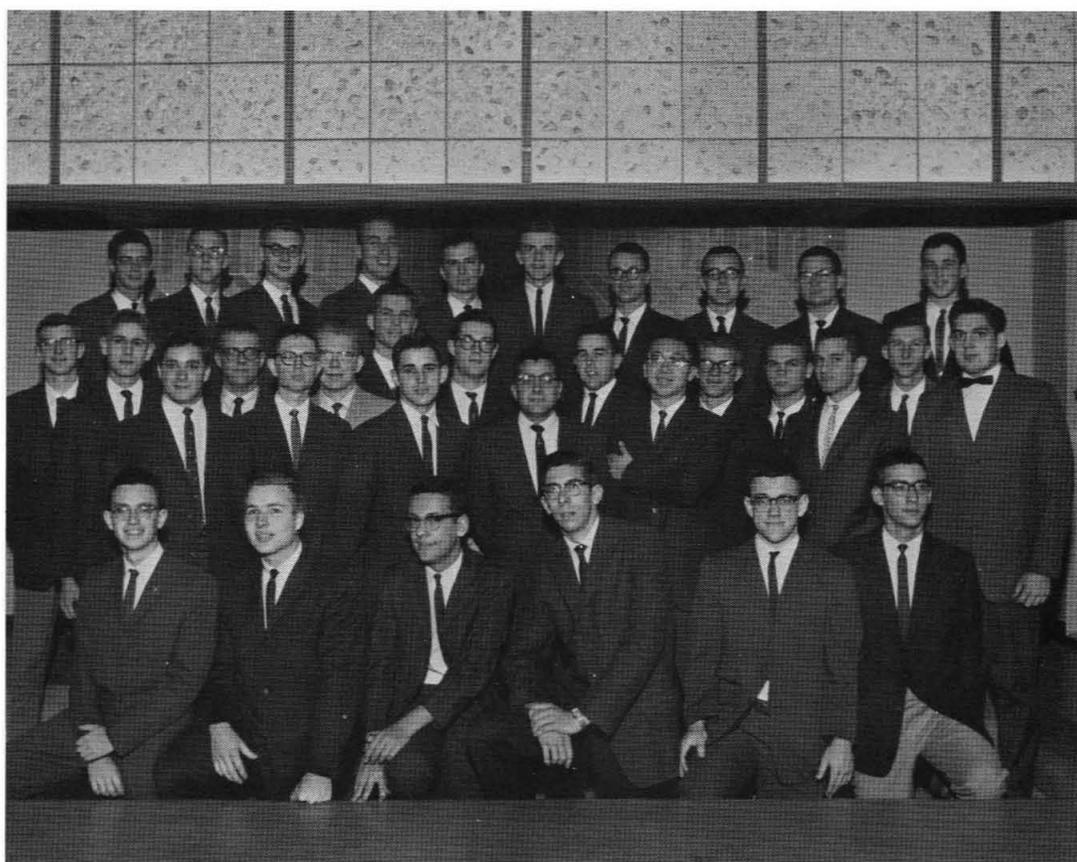
Seniors, First Row, left to right: Jan Dash, Jim Williams, Jack Ito, Steve Prata, Dave Ollis, Dave Owen, Alan King. Second Row: Ted Gibbs, Jack Arnold, Dave Siegel, John Rayner, Frank Schultz.



Juniors, First Row, left to right: Jerry Thomas, Barry Peterson, Spicer Conant, Dave Hewitt, Bruce Julian, Dave Holtz, Chuck Holland, Thor Hanson, Gene Fellner. Second Row: Howard Ono, Bill Stwalley, Jack Beauchamp, Dick Burgess, Mike Lambert, Alan Limpo, Dave Seib, Art Lipson. Not pictured: Don Dick, Leon Thompson.



Sophomores, First Row, left to right: Del Levy, Gary Fitzpatrick, Roger Whitlock, Dennis Lomax, Wayne Ryback, John Radin, Steve Garrison, Tom Menzies, Roger Hendrix. Second Row: Peter Ryan, Dave Hixon, Niel Wilson, Dennis Oberg, Dee Payne, Al Cooper, Terry Simpson, Bob Sepucha.



Freshmen, First Row, left to right: Leonard Gordy, Bob Bergman, Peter Ash, Tom Resney, Louis Newman, John Yavorsky. Second Row: Phil Weldon, Carl Scandella, Dave Posner, Bob McLean, Jim Brooks, Jerry Kabell, Bob Bunicer, Phil Sherman, Dave Shields, Dario Iaculli, John Mowfry, Johann Lau, Richard Nelson, Joe Tymczyszyn, Jay Pearlman, Buz Berstein, Lee Myers. Third Row: Fred Meyer, Bob Greenwood, Tom Miller, Dave Close, Bill Colclazier, John Trijonis, Don Radcliffe, Earl Salo, Bob Weatherwax, Richard Silver.

(Continued from P. 44)

unnamed individual with a score of 143. And such a clean cut boy, too!

As usual, blue slips followed close on the heels of midterms; Weldon got five of the azure beasties and a personal invitation from Dean Strong; Whitlock, with honors at entrance etc., got four. Other random trolls got plenty of them, too.

Page's Interhouse dance theme was Aztec Exotica. In theory, we reproduced an Aztec temple hidden deep in a Central American forest complete with lagoon. But nothing worked. The punch fountained flopped for undetermined reasons. Not only did the waterfall, fruit of much labor, lose the assistance of one of the pumps, but it also broke down a protective polyethylene barrier, seriously dampening all in its path for several minutes, the dance floor constantly threatened to collapse (but never did). The pond leaked, the colored flames weren't, the bubbling water didn't, the idol wasn't. And to top it off, the great volcano blew away. Alas. Yet, the overall effect was good and the general impression was one of a jungle clearing. And, it was original. Interhouse clean-up was another matter. But at long last, the courtyard was cleaned up, and when B&G inspected, the legacy of careful planning was gained in the form of a zero assessment for damages and clean up. Triumph, did you, oh Page House.

The end of first term saw UCLA women destroying our social calendar in their famous raid (see the California Tech). And Page House showered them, Yea, verily, the might of the Lord is on the side of the righteous.

The frosh, taking after the examples of Neal Wilson and Limpo, grew surly, especially Aries. Limpo merely got surlier. But an occasional "Night of Virtue" seemed to at least set things right for an evening. Still, the frosh waxed negligent. The surlier were showered, so that any incipient revolt might be put down.

The advent of the second term saw the advent of the Bell System and the FBI into the situation. The end result was the voluntary removal of the Page House Automatic Dialer, but the Bell people finked out on their end of the bargain, so woe betide them in future develop-

ments. Tech ingenuity will yet triumph.

Second term also saw radical changes in the composition of the House. Members moved off campus in droves, while Follensbee and Wiesner flunked out. Singles proliferated like rabbits, until even some sophomores had them.

The frosh again came to fore as Brooks, with the encouragement of Aries, lost control over his actions through the influence of the demon Drink. Aries himself gained the title, aptly enough, of "most easily corruptible frosh" in view of his dissipated activities.

Lomax played around with psuedo-Chem 46, but the UCC, alarmed at Weldon's nitroglycerin, called a halt to all experimentation in the House. This naturally crimped Lomax's style.

A little later in the term, the Mad Apple started his investigation of apples to vent their suicidal urges by flinging themselves against the door of room 136. A strange fellow, that Mad Apple.

Dash led the troops in Interhouse Sing, hopefully, to victory, vindicating last year's obscure scoring system.

And peanut butter became the universal refuge from Saga. Page made second in IH swimming, with Rabino-witz taking two second places. R. A. James (Magnolia Mouth) Davis ruled benevolently over the brats, acting where necessary as a sort of combination father and mother figure.

Conant, as usual, declared everything too complicated for the average random troll; Hanson let the House \$80 into the hole, while Thomsen created the world's first totally minimized House list. The Soc Chairmen did a reasonable job, but, oh, those pigs at exchanges—a real choice group. Rayner and Thomas fought a losing battle against House apathy, producing obscure positions for the House in IH sports. And the Playboys still disappeared, for all the precautions the Librarian took.

And of course Marshall Hall held the usual fine parties for House members.

This was 1962-1963 in Page House—let's never quite forget it all.

—Beak



Officers, First Row, left to right: J. Morrow, C. Minichiello, J. Russo, H. Harry, W. Rosenberg. Second Row: G. Reeke, R. McEliece, R. Cassada, A. Williams, W. Satterthwaite.

RICKETTS

The traditional Ricketts victory yell was given its most rural treatment ever during initiation '62 as Missourian Juddy Palmer came out with a resounding "ha-dee, da-dee." (Naturally he included the usual "slam, bam," but three quarters of the freshmen always do that anyway.) Mike Costello ('66) probably enraged the fellows in Lloyd a good deal when he demanded that they shut up before he delivered his vituperative challenge. But these shenanigans were soon ended as president Jay Ru (of the famous Ru brothers: Jay Ru, Ponzy Ru, Arbert Ru, Bunny Ru, and F. Ru) formally initiated their freshman selves, and the class of 1966 began to concentrate on the serious task of not getting above a 2.2 (Most of them, happily, were quite successful.)

Ricketts' defense of the Interhouse Sports Trophy got off to a fairly so-so start as the softball team proved to be quite competent in the field, but stickless. The season ended on a happy note, however, as the versatile Red Raiders teamed up with the interhouse squad to trounce league champs Lloyd in a Discobulus contest.

Texas Jim Morrow, always on the lookout for new sources of women very nearly got a date with a girl from

New York he never met. (It seems this girl accepted a collect call from Jim; he didn't get the date, but the girl caught hell, doubtless, so the call wasn't a total failure.) This incident sparked a whole series of telephonic P.J.'s (practical jokes: R. F. is gauche these days) which reached the heights of something or other as Joe Burczak nearly was able to buy Keeler's driveway. But soon the fellows grew tired of duping the outside world, and began to search for new and cleverer stunts; besides, the calls were disturbing Johnson's guitar playing. Which brings us naturally to the story about Ramblin' Jack, right?

Everybody knows that Ramblin' Jack appeared on campus in 1962 as part of an ASCIT assembly. But Ricketts, one step ahead of the average house as usual, cleverly talked Ramblin' Jack into eating lunch with them. (Do we know Ramblin' Jack?) To make a long story short, as it were, Jack was eventually coerced into going up to Prexy alley to have a few Cokes. The stories Jack told will long be remembered; many of them have become classics already. Especially the one about the fabulous fog movies made aboard ship in New York Harbor. Jack's

(Continued on page 53)



Seniors, First Row, left to right: C. Hohanson, T. Seely, J. Morrow. Second Row: W. Saam, C. Minichiello, M. Hoffman, W. White. In back: S. Lipshie, L. Tomley.



Juniors, First Row, left to right: G. Reeke, H. Harry, R. McCalley. Second Row: J. Taynai, F. Dorr, G. Radke, W. Covington. Back Row: R. Weiss, T. Murphy, R. Riblet, T. DeKlyen, S. Lipshie, T. Williams, W. Rosenberg, P. Bowles, D. Hyde.



Sophomores, First Row, left to right: H. Rosenthal, C. McGruder, B. Saltzer, S. Lipshie, K. Kaufman. Second Row: T. Oberjat, R. Cassada, W. O'Neill, H. Maynard, M. Baskes, D. Blumenthal. Third Row: R. House, P. Kochendorfer, R. Drake, W. Satterthwaite, R. Douglas, M. Olson, N. Puckett, M. Hirschi, R. Landis.



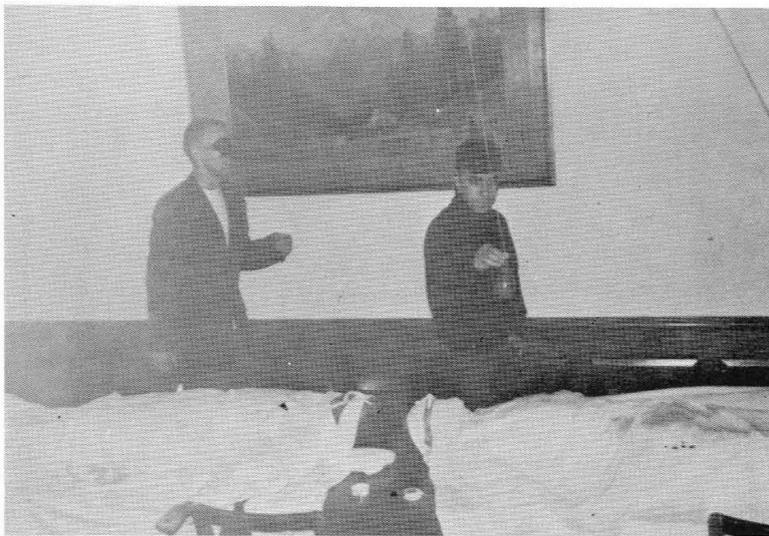
Freshmen, First Row, left to right: P. Schulze, T. Carlson, J. Austin, T. Smith, L. Nagel, R. Woolsey. Second Row: D. Schohat, J. Adams, J. Sherman, R. Blazer, E. McCullough, L. Anderson, J. Hall, J. Hong. Third Row: W. Hammer, C. Sawicki, J. Vollbrecht, J. Palmer, M. Costello, S. Lipshie, C. Shelton, N. Wonemaker, B. Kepner, G. Ratner, R. Constable.



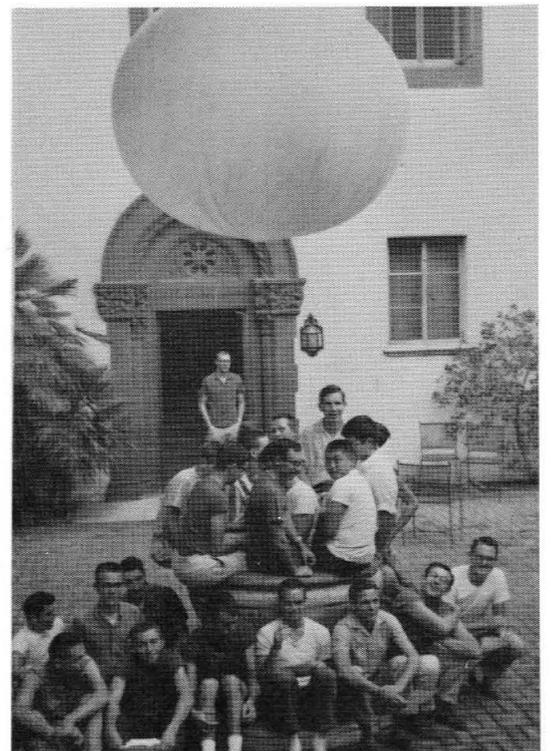
Basin St. George



L. Tomley '63



Voted the Wrong Way.



Yea, Very Wet.

(Continued from page 49)

insight into the problems of our times ("they do it with magnets, boys") will never be forgotten. But Jack is a rambler at heart (whence his name, no doubt), and he left after just a few short hours; but he promised to come back in the near future. (End of the Ramblin' Jack episode.)

Perhaps the most representative slice of life in the student houses as they are today is dining room behavior. So important are the hours spent in the dining room to the average Ricketts house member, that the headwaiter has been called "the most powerful figure in house life." (Wm. J. Rosenberg, in a candid interview.) It was in the Ricketts dining room where the abortive plan to kidnap president Russo and replace him with Steve Lipshie was hatched. (Russo was never quite kidnapped, but Lipshie did serve at his post on several occasions.) It is in the dining room that the Ricketts electorate, represented by the influential waiting staff, can express its disapproval of current administration policies by putting fishheads in Russo's dessert, and things like that. This is nothing more than the old theory of checks and balances; the waiters can be controlled by the executive committee and the U.C.C., and the waiters have ample opportunity to strike back. If personal animosities exist, they can be released in a harmless way (for a slight charge) in the following way: say A has a gripe against B. When both A and B are eating a meal in the dining room, A will summon the headwaiter and tell him of his complaint against B. If the headwaiter considers A's gripe to be legitimate, he will consider all factors, and quote A a price. When A pays the (usually quite reasonable) sum, the headwaiter will call on one of his staff to perform the "purging," as the operation is called. The chosen waiter will, unnoticed, sneak up behind B, and deftly smear peanut butter on his glasses (or in his ear, in case B is not wearing glasses.) A is then completely satisfied. What could be simpler?

Although the waiting staff is fully aware of its responsibility to "the troops," as they like to call those they serve, they are certainly not without their lighter moments. For example, during first term '62, the waiters threw a party. At this party, they behaved in an unusually gay and carefree manner, making the meal even more enjoyable than usual for the troops. No one has yet given a satisfactory explanation as to why several of the troops appeared to be on the defensive during the meal, though. They acted as if they were afraid of something.

The highlight of first term's social program, if indeed there was a highlight, was, of course, Interhouse Dance. Ricketts' theme in 1962 was "Dragon in the Courtyard." As usual, prior to the dance, there was considerable debate as to what the theme should be. One group favored a rather unusual plan: the dragon was to be built in the courtyard, but at 10:30 on the night of the dance, a huge automatic pin-setter type of device was to go into action, sweeping away the dragon, and setting up a Basin Street theme in its place. But that plan was considered impractical, alas, and the dragon alone was built. The construction itself was a rather straightforward affair,

with the single exception of the inserting of the dragon's teeth. That particular detail demanded great daring and competence, and only two people would volunteer for the task: Les Tomley, and Arch MacLeish. They did a yeoman's job, and, dentally at least, the exhibit was a great success.

Speaking of parties, during first term there was a real good one up in Scratch alley. The fellows were having a gay old time of it, when Paul Kochendorfer, sadly, became rather ill. In three separate rooms. Nice going, Paul.

Politics played a great part in Ricketts life in 1962. On an international level, the Cuban Crisis caused several house members to go into the eardrum-puncturing business. On a national level, the members were delighted to get a little "inside dope" on the Estes case; one house member, returning from a trip to Texas, happened to share a seat with Billy Sol's brother Bob. It seems that the Estes boys plan to manufacture and sell plastic replicas of grain tanks, autographed by Billy Sol himself. On a more local level, in a clever bit of politicking, the team of Joel Young and Tony Williams resigned from their positions as social chairmen, and the team of Joel Young, Tony Williams, and Bill Satterthwaite were chosen to replace them.

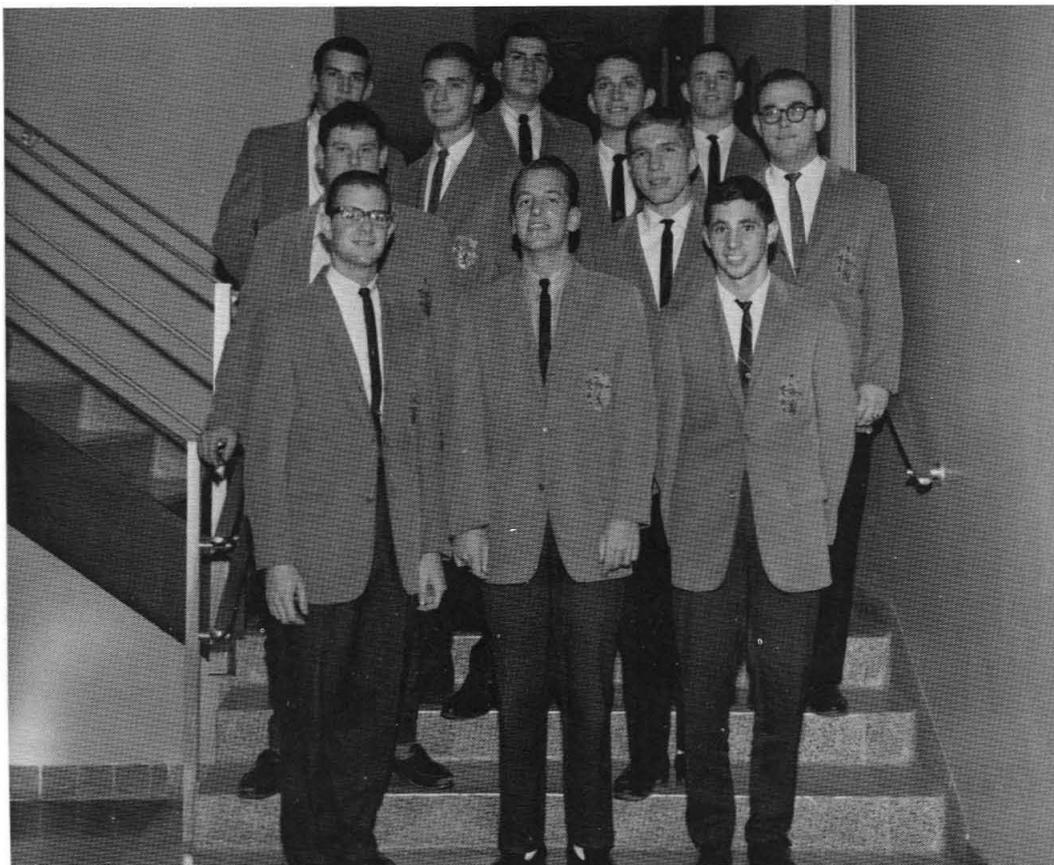
As first term ended, so did the Tech careers of Hal Petrie and Dennis Holt. Holt left in order to study botany and music and stuff like that at Berkeley, which is reasonable, but Petrie quit so he could join the silly Army and drive a tank, of all things. (Ah, well, since he is able to drink eighty-four ounces in twenty-two seconds, he ought to be able to snow 'em anyplace; he is certain, at any rate, to win his share of bar bets.) The crew team missed them both, as a sloppy 27-second line second term mutely testified.

When President Russo returned to school second term, he found that his room had been taken over by a slightly intoxicated duck, for heavens sake. But since he had passed Ma 108a first term, he didn't really mind. Right, Jay?

No summary of the class of '63 would be complete without a reference to the fabulously successful Red Raiders' football squad. The team went undefeated for two straight years; but there seems to be little doubt that the law of averages will catch up with Ricketts in this respect.

As midterms week drew near during second term, Bloomberg was preparing to lead the house to victory in the Interhouse Sing competition, Palmer was studying hard, Woolsey had recovered the gong, the game of Beetle Bonk was popular, and this story was being written, so any memories from the last half of the school year will have to be supplied by the reader. In summary, though, house life has usually been one big series of parties all year long. So if you ever come over to Ricketts, and someone asks you whether or not you're coming to the party, be sure and find out "what party?" Okay? You'll be glad you did.

—Bob McEliece



Officers, First Row, left to right: Dave Hammer, Bob Schmulian, Steve Blumsack. Second Row: Dick Karp, Bill Weber, Tom Atkinson. Third Row: Dick Shlegeris, Larry Gershwin. Fourth Row: Doc Spier, J. C. Simpson, Grant Blackinton.

RUDDOCK

And Ruddock's new class of poor white trash (frosh) came together in Pasadena, and disappeared without a trace into the smog. They came, they saw, and they wanted to leave. One did, but the rest gathered courage and settles down to persevere any trials and tribulations that might come their way. And indeed they came.

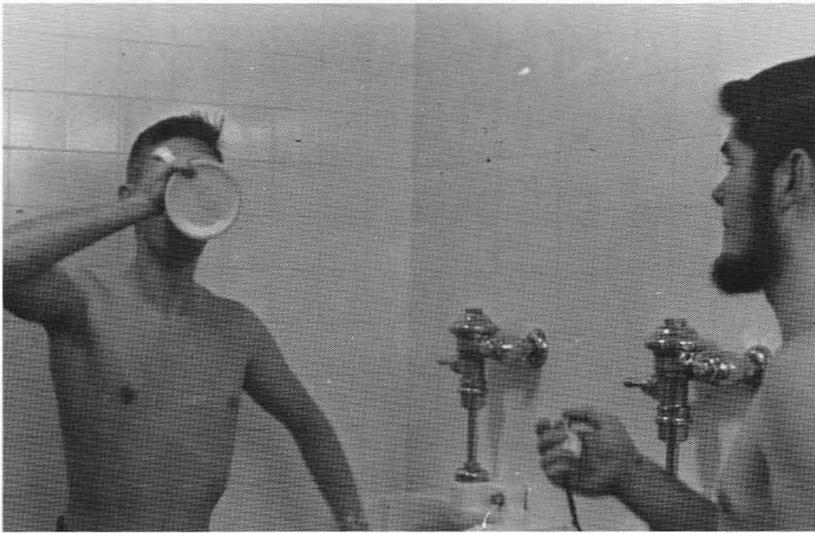
What they found when they first arrived was a select coterie of veterans with deceptive smiles who settled them cheerily in their rooms while sizing them up for future reference. Even before the new scum of the earth had settled into their lairs, Ruddock men were hard at work getting many of Caltech's activities launched for the year. Karp and Simpson greedily claimed in the name of Frink a new home for the **California Tech**, and moved in their predominately Ruddock staff to begin supplying Tech with stale news and useless tripe. Once again they set out to prove that, in Ruddock hands, yellow journalism would climb to depths never before even contemplated. Next door, solidly entrenched in the yearbook's first decent office, Big T editor McKinley pondered how to best depict another year of campus life in a closed crock. And safe at home Dave and Judy Helfman sighed with relief over the completion of a new and bigger Little T,

guaranteed to snow frosh with greater efficiency than ever before.

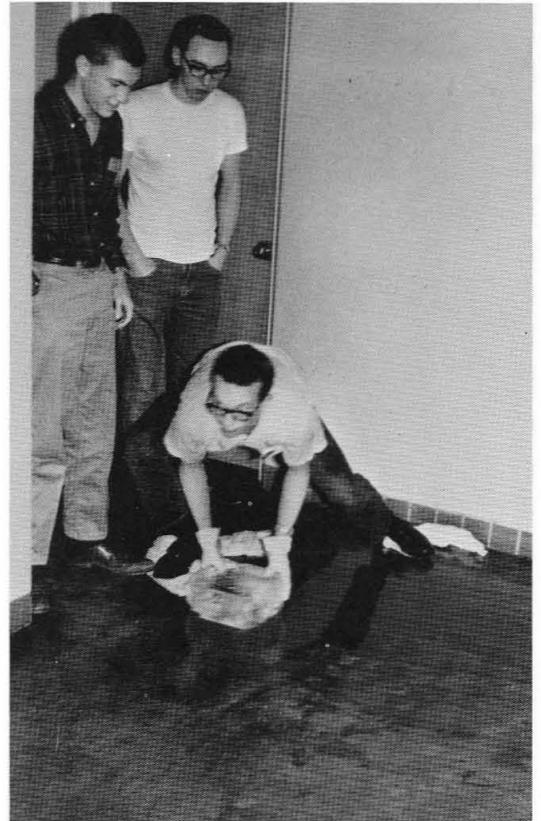
Back at the house, wandering frosh might run across Boss Liebermann practicing his ASCIT oratory, tightening his stranglehold on quiet Alley 4, running secret football plays in his sleep, and deciding future election results for Ruddock, Tech, and the world at large. Other frosh might run across Dave Hammer and Bill Weber drawing up Ruddock's fabulous social program and filling their black books in preparation. And there was Grant Blackinton cautiously speculating to Doc Spier, his co-athletic manager, on the success of Ruddock's interhouse teams. And there was Dick Shlegeris calculating the house debt on his amazing slide rule, and librarian Blumsack, chortling in anticipation over his newly acquired list of frosh birthdays. Vice-president Gershwin complained solemnly to secretary Karp of his sadly fallen grades, while historian Simpson loaded his camera in anticipation of a bitching year.

Soon there were many others, and then one night at dinner, surrounded by surly waiters, blue-coated sophomores, and watched over by Prexy Schmulian's famous

(Continued on page 58)



Part of a fast line.



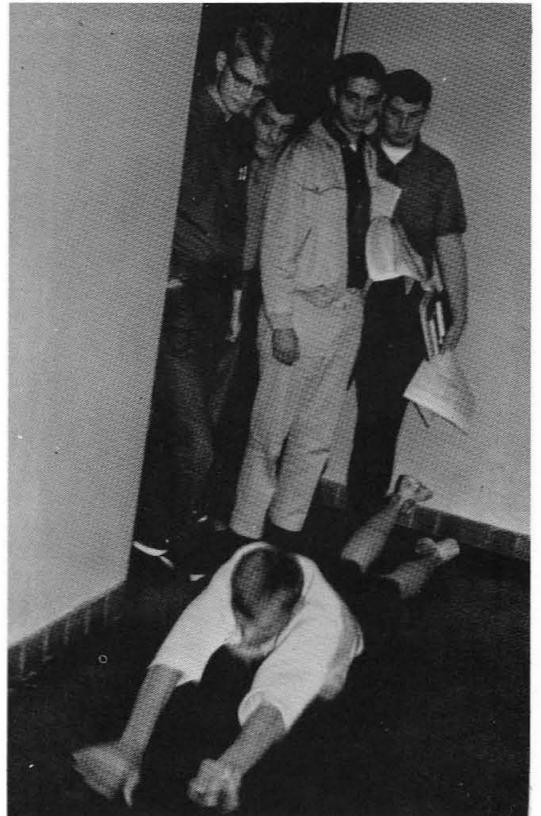
Alley 1 turns corner on way to interalley ice block racing win.



The dance is over!



Ruddock House says good-bye to an old friend.



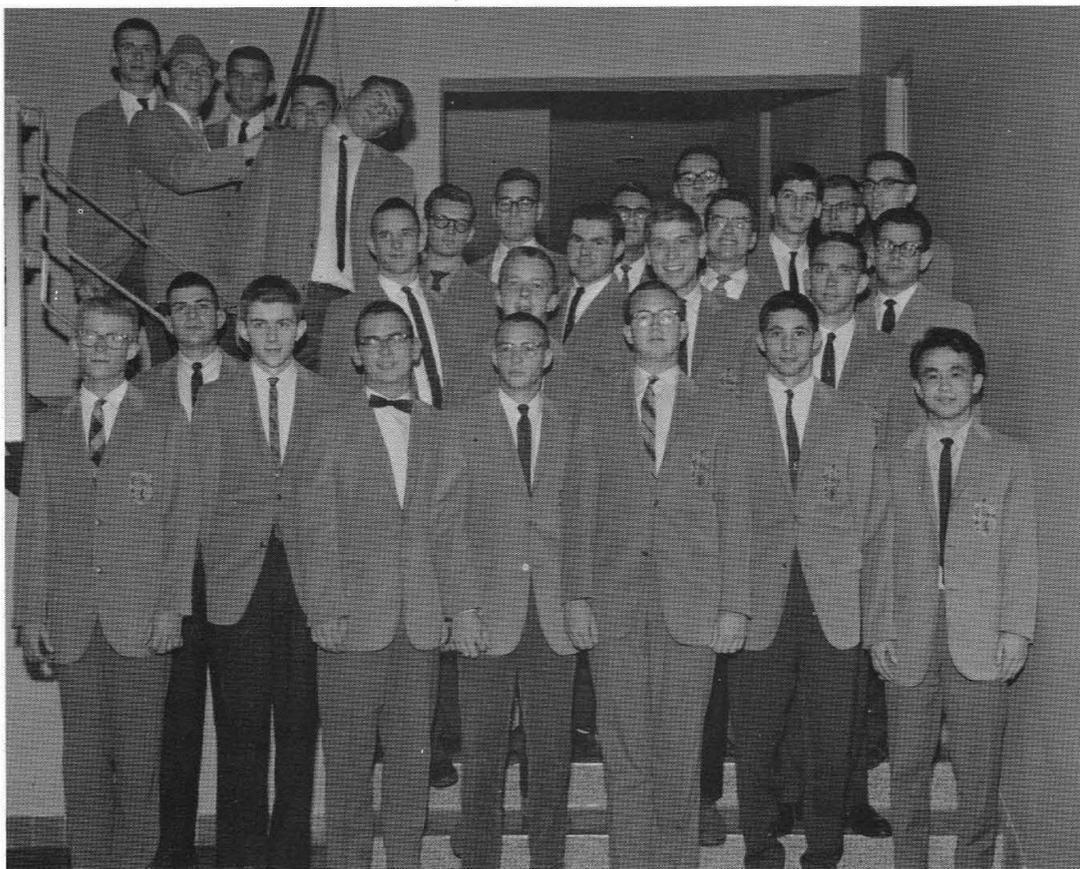
Alley 3 gave a big effort but was left a little cold.



Seniors, First Row, left to right: Ron Koretz, Bob Schmulian, Tom Atkinson. Second Row: Paul Rosenthal, Larry Gershwin, Al Wright. Third Row: Pat Early, Ron Counsell.



Juniors, First Row, left to right: George McBean, Joe Weis, Dick McGehee, Bob Liebermann, Mike Cosgrove, Tom Lubensky. Second Row: Bill Weber, Dave Hammer, Bockett Hunter, Don Terwilliger. Third Row: Dick Shlegeris, Al Hindmarsh, Jim Hole, Keith Gillen, Bill Meisel. Fourth Row: Dick Karp, Dick Stanton, Tom MacDowell, Ray Green, Jack McKinley. Fifth Row: Tony Dahlen, Bruce Beeghly. Absent: Dave Helfman, Bill Ricks.



Sophomores, First Row, left to right: Phelps Freeborn, John C. Simpson, Steve Middendorff, John Turechek, Butch Niell, Shelby Chapman, Steve Blumsack, Akira Yoshida. Second Row: Grant Blackinton, Gerry Steiner, Murray Sherman, Jeff Wise. Third Row: James Espinosa, Lee Neidengard, Tom Greenfield, Dimitri Papanastassiou. Fourth Row: Bob Levin, Dick Vogel, Tom Pucik, Dave Lischinsky, Ed Kuplis, Gerry Parker. On Steps: Ken Brown, Jerry Nelson, Doc Speir, Walt Deal, Mike Rosbash.



Freshmen, First Row, left to right: Dick Carroll, Wally Oliver, Gary Bornzin, Al Harris, Fred Brunswig. Second Row: Stu Hopkins, Victor Wang, John Rouse, Doug Gage. Third Row: Stu Davey, Tom Williams, Mike Wolf, Arne Strand, Stu Galley, Bill Broste, Jon Callender. On Steps: Dick Heider, Mike Hunsaker, John Tucker, James Sharrard, Jeff Pressing.

(Continued from page 54)

SEG, the frosh learned of initiation. And war broke out.

The sophomores, determined to make Ruddock men from worthless scum, had sworn to spare no effort to assure the success of their endeavor. The frosh, however, struck first. Hidden in a trashcan, Stu Galley recorded the entire top secret WWMG planning meeting in the "untappable" newspaper office. But the sophomores, undaunted by an initial setback, struck sooner. Fearless leader Niell began an iron reign, and the frosh learned that there was truly nothing more worthless than a Ruddock frosh.

However, the frosh, still industrious, attempted to redeem their honor by attacking Fearless Leader's room twice only to find an unfoible alarm system and two rooms of waiting sophomores. Undaunted yet, they finally succeeded in hauling him out of French and fearless Butch received his fated trip. The WWMG, though contented in the knowledge that four frosh had already met a similar fate, were not to be outdone. Within minutes they set a new record by carrying off in a House full of frosh, Ruddock's first 5 minute, 5 man, daylight abduction and Doug Gage was deposited a while later amidst a hostile CHM "junior college."

No sooner had the frosh settled down to some serious worrying over pop quizzes and Feynman physics when Interhouse struck. Hammer and Weber directed a masterful campaign which transformed Ruddock into Little Egypt in record time. Burtis and Simpson blew two speakers keeping the courtyard supplied with frenzied work music. And soon below the serene gaze of Al Hindmarsh's son, Ruddock's half scale model of the Sphinx; Cos's Bod, the McBean Machine, Lola's Mummy, and Mike Well's band entertained the largest crowds to congregate in any House. And during cleanup on Sunday Boss Liebermann's gang of agitators set several all-time records in destruction.

As Ruddock settled down once again to running Caltech, her members were as bustling as ever. Karp was avidly defending his OSMDRICO, and Shelby Chapman and Ken Brown had virtually iced the award for the House Keeper of the Boor's Nest. Lola, though, had not strayed from her sanctuary in alley 1. One by one the men of alley 1 turned back the challenges of all those less virile creatures who dared to claim the title of de-

fender of Lola's virginity, until finally the angels of light descended from above to snatch Lola from their hands.

Soon the House was shaken by the second annual Cosgrove riot, but again the massive junior effort saved Cos from the showers. But much had been done, and soon eager hordes galloped for home and Santa to the sacred strains of Ride of the Valkyries.

Second term's social program was as adventurous and successful as first term's and house spirit rose to meet the challenge in Interhouse sports. Discobolus, too stayed long in Ruddock's lounge before continuing his never-ending wandering; chances, too, were strong that he would soon return for a long stay at the year's end.

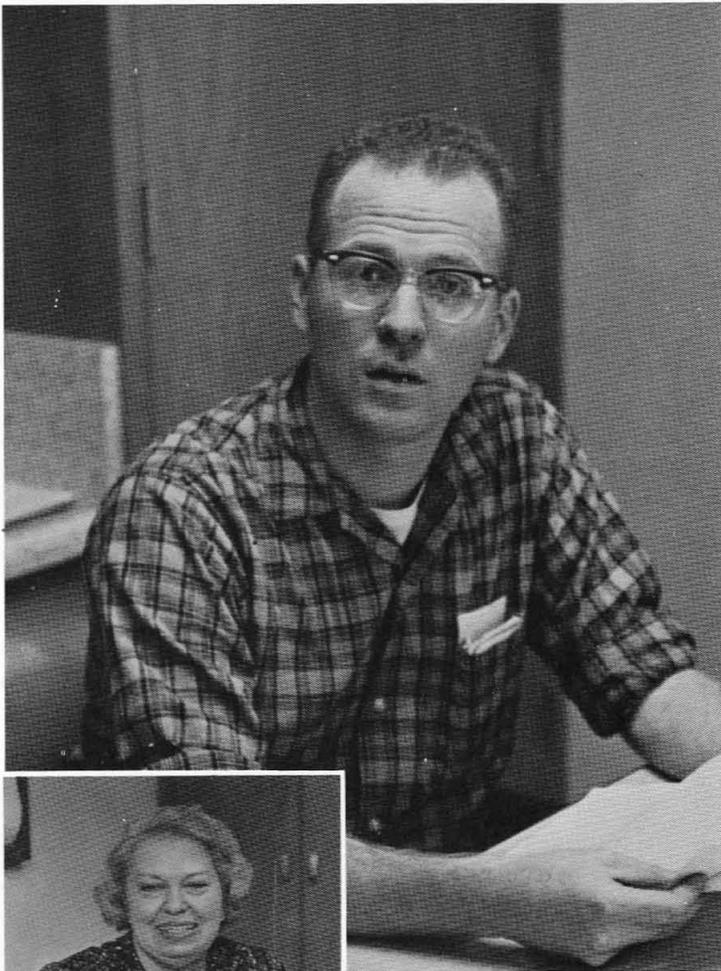
Back in action, Ruddock's executive committee set a new record in a minute-and-a-half meeting, which was matched when the UCC's set their own in a nine hour marathon. Morse and Smythe paused momentarily on their quest of a second HBF award to conduct a brief affair with a pistol packing mammy.

Soon a chorus of blue coats were warming their hot throbbing larynxes, preparing to bring the Interhouse Sing Trophy to its rightful dwelling place. In a quiet corner the quartet in blue was confidently practicing to retain their perpetual monopoly on the quartet trophy.

Intercollegiate sports again began to loom important, as Ruddock made important contributions to the basketball and wrestling teams, and once again sponsored the baseball team. The Varsity Rating Trophy looked like another possible tenant of the Ruddock Lounge, and Goldsworthy Snake Trophy was yet another not unlikely resident.

But by far the most active in this closing of the year was Jose Frink, patriarch of the tribe of Ruddock, from whose rib had been created Lola full grown, and who alone had been able to win her love. Under father Frink's divine guidance, Techmen for God again lowered its haloed head from the mists of Valhalla, and undertook with vigah the conversion of Flem and human alike. And Jose thundered, striking down the impostor Fingal and assuming again uncontested rule over the kingdom of Tech. Yet still he found time to rule over Tech and to begin anew his search for a new and worthy freshman class. Under Frank's watchful eye, Ruddock was assured of another outstanding and successful year.

—J. S. Simpson



John P. Andelin
Acting Master of
Student Houses



E. E. Taylor
Manager of Residence
and Dining Halls



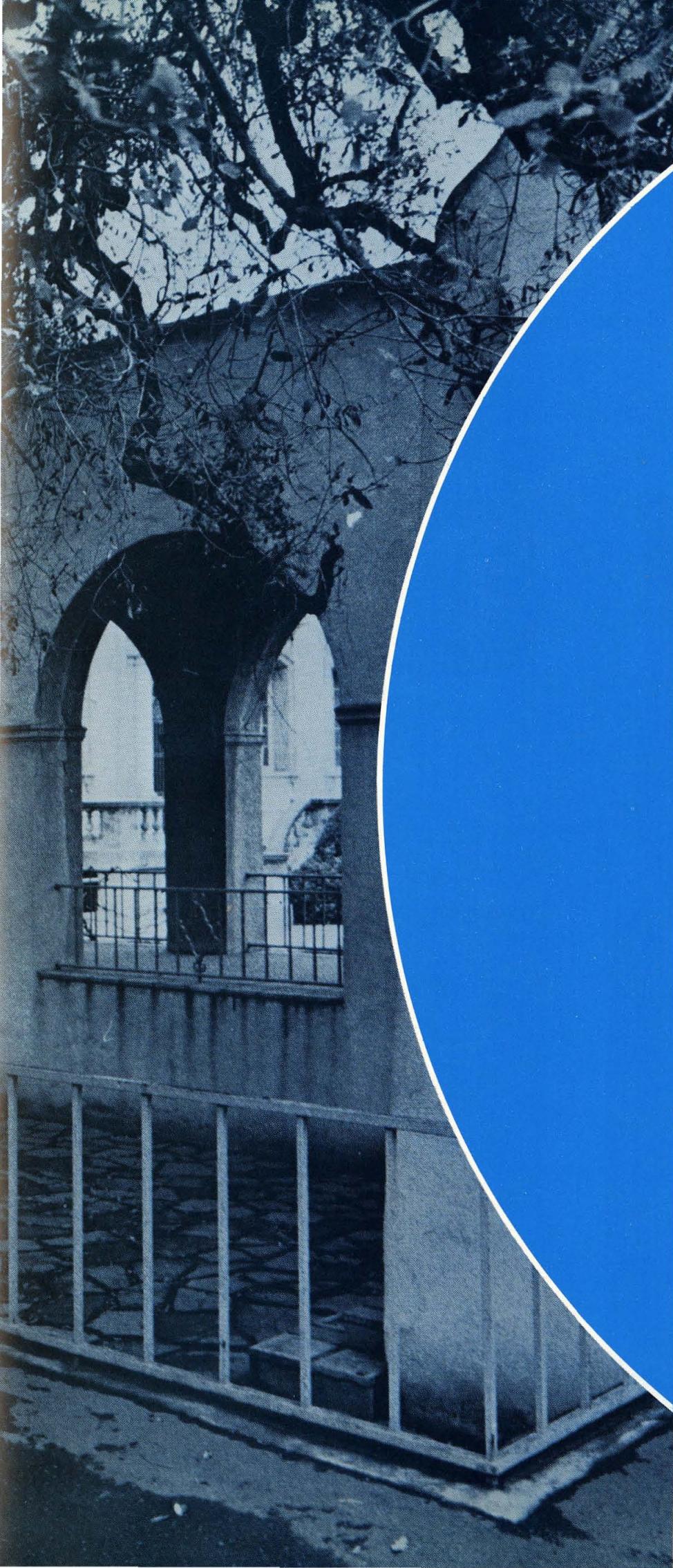
Mrs. Ned Hale



Martha Rosalino



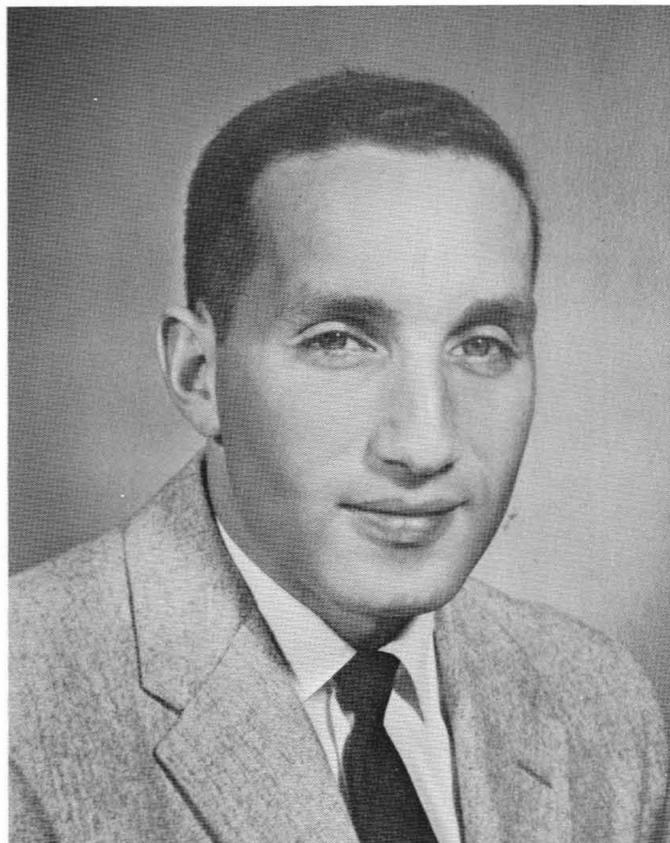




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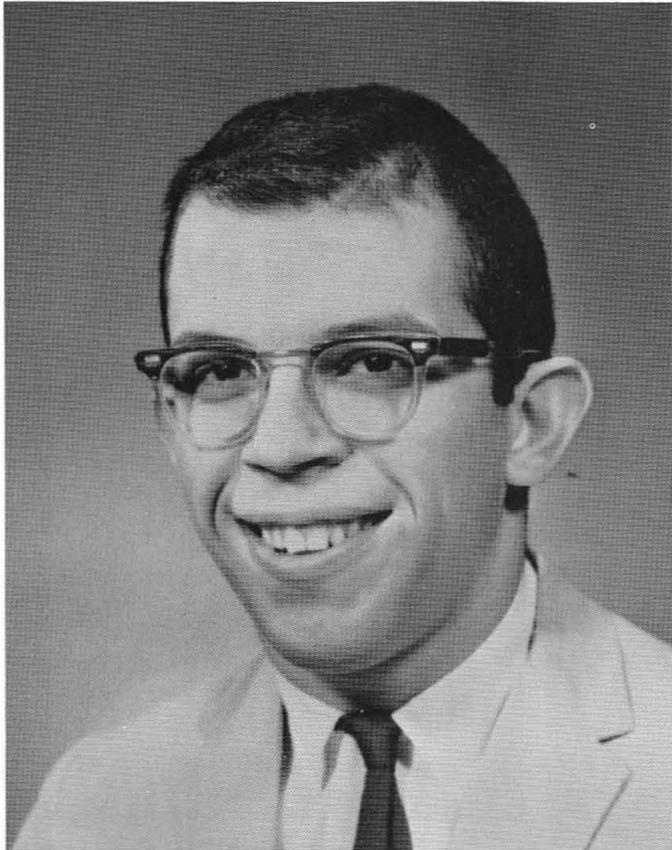
CLASS OFFICERS



PRESIDENT: Ray Plaut

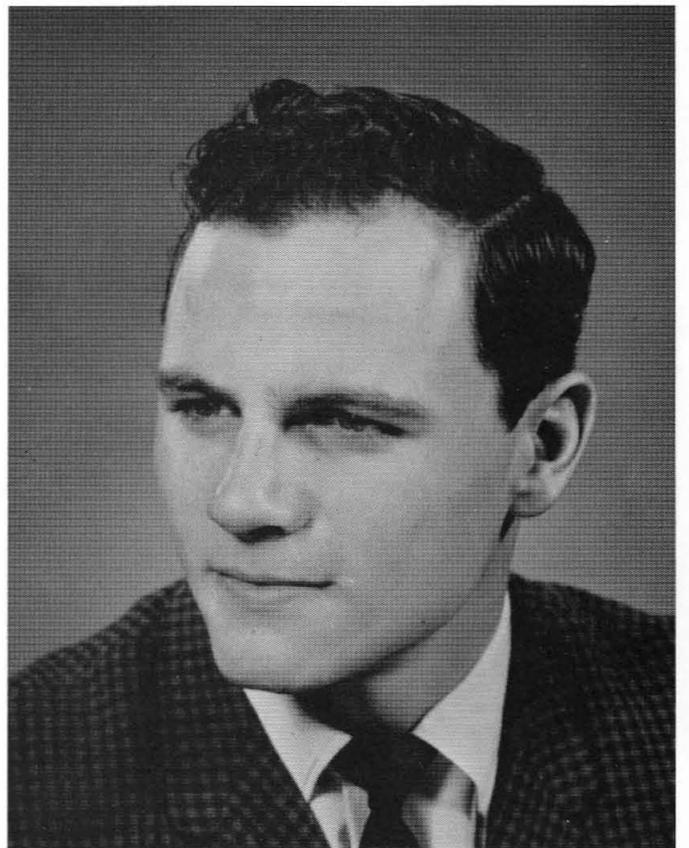
VICE PRESIDENT: Jan Dash





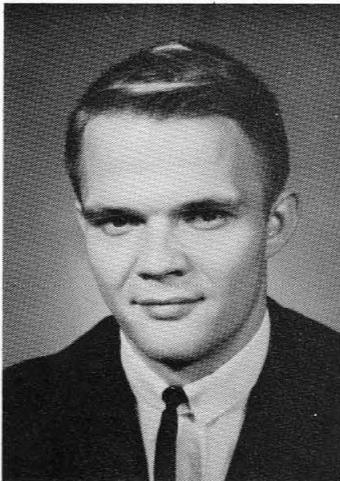
SECRETARY: Al Pfeffer

ATHLETIC MANAGER: Tom Atkinson



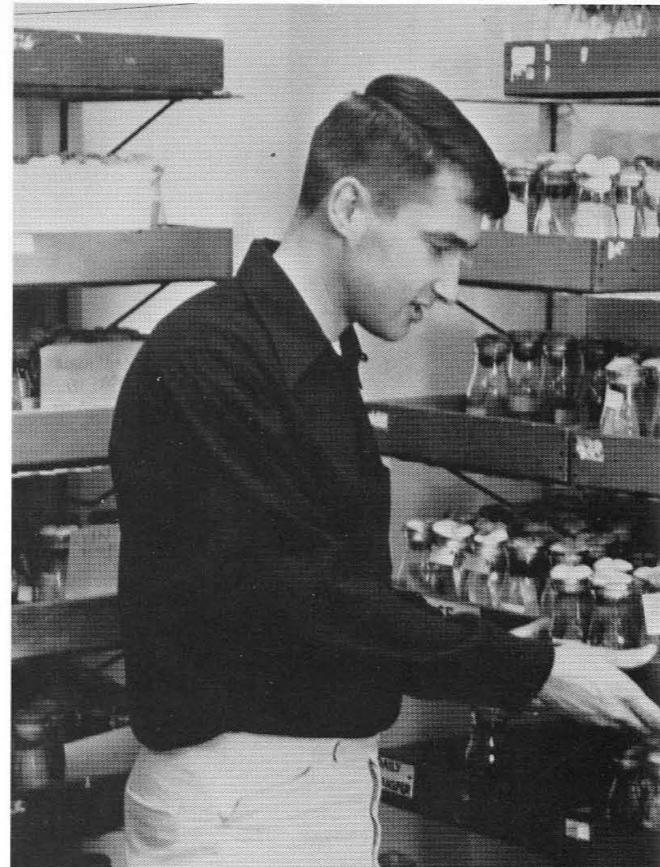
TREASURER: Bruce Chesebro

BIOLOGY



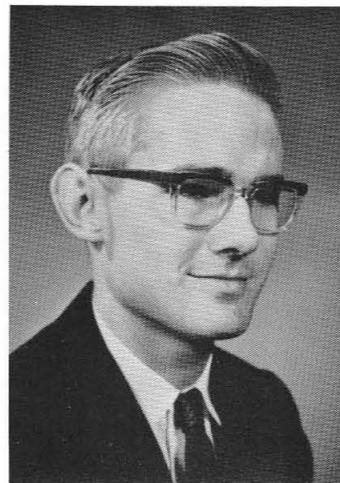
STANLEY W. SAJDERA OFF-CAMPUS

During his first senior year, Stan left Caltech to investigate the intricacies of the outside world. Returning two years later, he demonstrated his familiarity with said intricacies only by the possession of a wife and child. During his first stay at Caltech, Stan collected many honors, such as an Honor Key, being the first monotone to lead a house to three consecutive Interhouse Sing victories, and proving himself to be the most cowardly flammers drinker in recent Caltech history. During his second stay, Stan was rarely seen East of Throop Hall. His future plans include graduate school and more children.



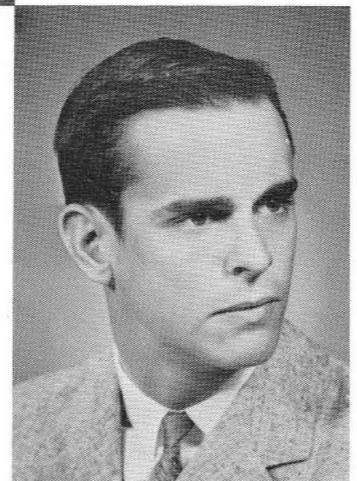
STEPHEN H. LEPLA OFF-CAMPUS

Ever since Steve moved off campus in his junior year he found a home away from home in the biology department, where he could invariably be found working late into the night. He plans to follow a career in biochemistry, probably at Berkeley, where he also plans to catch up on non-science subjects (Do they exist?) such as politics. His activities here included the frosh tennis team and Interhouse athletics. He spent last summer in Europe, and he has been active in helping others to plan trips there.



FREDERIC A. GIBBS PAGE

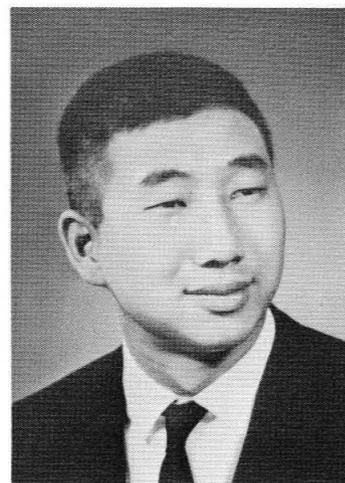
Ted Gibbs, although he excelled in soccer and tennis at Caltech, is in his natural element when executing a 180 degree wake stepover on the Salton Sea or when slaloming down the slopes at Aspen. A fine pianist, his name will forever be associated with the "Moonlight Sonata", which he has played 1,236 times with complete perfection. His first love, however, is biology, and the next few years will find him at Stanford Medical School, continuing his already formidable research in neurochemistry in the best tradition of Gibbs and Gibbs and Gibbs and —





HOWARD H. WANG FLEMING

Using "Howie" as an alias, Wishy-Washy's intrigues became more and more mysterious the longer he was at Caltech. How often he could be seen sneaking along San Pasqual with a red flag in his clutches! He gained two elective posts his frosh year, including House Librarian. His rabble-rousing abilities were not fully expressed until his sophomore year when he issued a set of edicts about who could wear cords, causing interclass strife that will never be forgotten. This, of course, had nothing to do with the fact that his last two years were spent in a distant off-campus hide-away. The Inscrutable One always appeared to be in fine health, but declined to explain all the time he spent at L.A. County Hospital. In spite of an obvious calling to the profession of waiting, Wishy-Washy plans to carry on his activities in the psychobiology department of some fortunate grad school.



BIOLOGY

RONALD L. KORETZ RUDDOCK

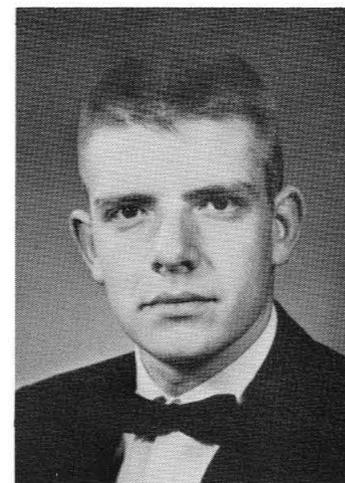
Probably the unofficial world record holder for the most number of trips made over the Pasadena Freeway by a Caltech student in a four year period, Ron has spent as much time in his car, driving to L.A. on weekend visits, on DeMolay business (councilor of a DeMolay chapter in L.A.), on house business or for personal gain, as he has spent in classes. Aside from this active off-campus life, Ron, a biology major, has been on Caltech's baseball and football teams, lettering in the latter. His future plans call for medical school at UCLA.

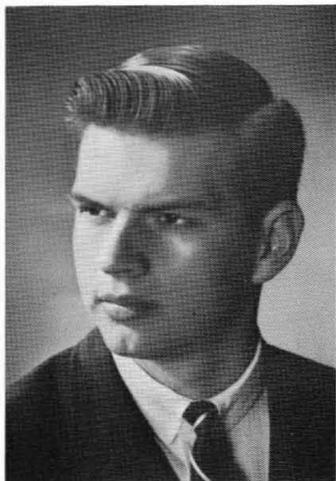


JOHN A. KIGER OFF-CAMPUS

ALAN F. HUBER BLACKER

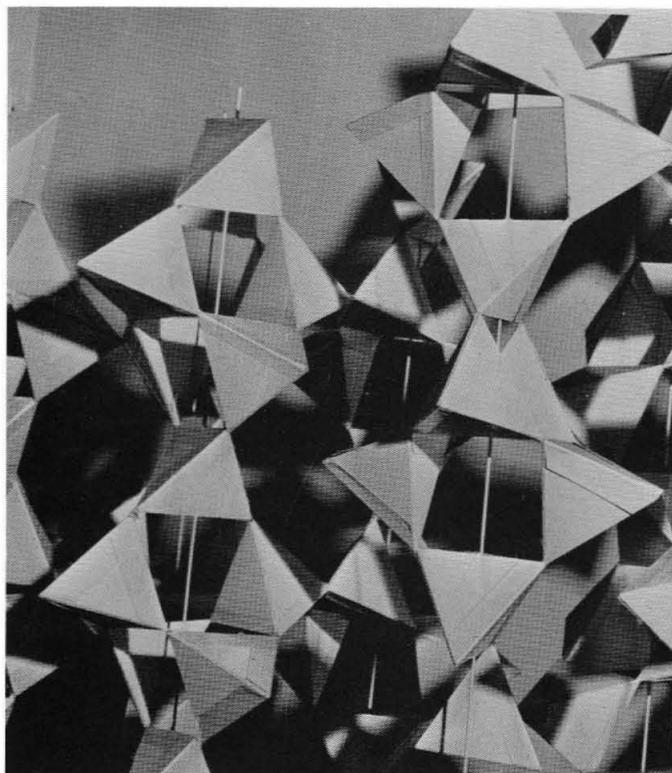
Al came to Caltech from Mountain View, Calif. — the "chive center of the world." His usual haunts were the swimming pool and the basement of Kerckhoff. He fell under the spell of Web Emery and collected five varsity letters in swimming and water polo during his four years. Normally mild mannered, he underwent a transformation in the pool, and took pride in his sadism. In the basement of Kerckhoff, he became one of the pioneer operators of the "nuclear reactor" — known to lesser people as the "pea popper." His modest political career consisted of librarian of Blacker and president of the Gun Club. Al plans to go to Berkeley and major in biochemistry.





DAVID L. BARKER DABNEY

Dave came from PHS to spark frosh athletics and to become a regular denizen of the honor section. He was promptly hailed as freshman of the year by TBN. A year after he became a social member of Dabney House, he was serving as co-social vice-president. Other honors accumulated at Tech include letters in football and basketball, the presidencies of the Beavers and of the ACS chapter, MUN delegate, frosh camp counselor, and BOC member. Future plans include grad school and Judy.



CHEMISTRY



HAROLD T. THOMAS OFF-CAMPUS

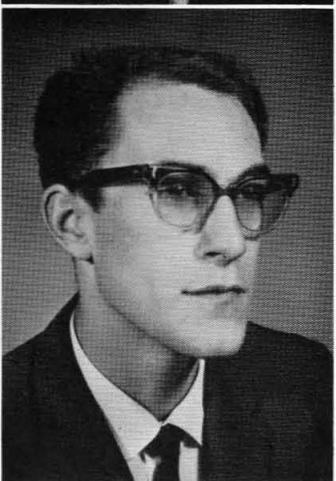
"Out of the badlands, from across Bear Creek . . ." run the lines of an old ditty. Thus also came Hal Thomas, down from the wild northwest to the sheltered life of Ricketts. Three years later, after holding house offices of R.L.P.L., Social Chairman, comptroller of the C.B. C.C., Athletic Manager, and F.O.Y., Hal showed his gratitude by precipitously moving off-campus, accompanied by four UCC's and an Honors-at-Entrance Frosh—so that he might better pursue the study of organic chemistry. Hal also contributed to campus life by serving for two years as MUN delegate, and offering seminars in applied probability theory.



THOMAS V. ATKINSON RUDDOCK

As Ruddock head waiter and UCC, Tom was soft-spoken (with a Texas drawl moderated by four years at Tech), but he let his authority be known when the situation called for it, such as cheerfully escorting troublemakers out of the dining room.

He also served as varsity football manager and two years as athletic manager of his class; he was in charge of the Mudeo the year the juniors (his class) awarded themselves the victory. Tom was top man in crew his senior year, although he had never tasted the vile stuff until he came to Tech and still hates it. Next year he will be going to grad school in chemistry, either in Texas or in some other part of the West.



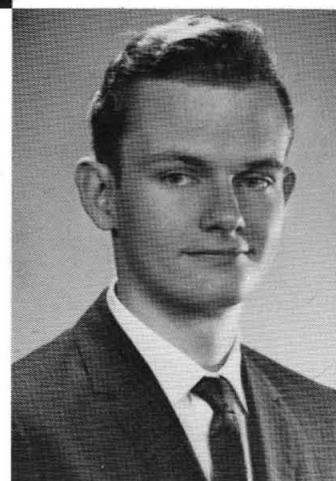
ALAN C. WRIGHT RUDDOCK

Al Wright is one of those quiet, unassuming guys who excel in every course. Dean's list, NSF summer research, and freshman honors work are some of his achievements. Al isn't always so quiet as when he studies; he has sung four years in Interhouse Sing and has played saxophone in the Band and clarinet in the Ruddock House Dixieland Band. Graduate work in chemistry at Harvard or Chicago and college teaching will be his new challenges.

ARTHUR B. ROBINSON DABNEY

Recognizing that education is more than courses, Art has been active in the drama club, on the tennis court, and on campus in general. His achievements in the "in general" category include president of his class, ASCIT secretary, and president of Dabney House.

For a long time Art couldn't decide on an option so he compromised by taking the essential courses for biology, chemistry, and chemical engineering. Still compromising, he is now looking forward to work on molecular biology in graduate school.



CHEMISTRY

ROBERT L. JERNIGAN DABNEY

Although Bob came to Caltech from West Texas, he had a serious interest in science. Under the influence of his friends of the ING, his wide interests became even more diversified; in music, for example, he eventually was chosen band librarian and played trumpet for the DHMB&CS. As UCC he took advantage of his position of leadership to become House Capitalist. The sale of everything from soda pop to balloons brought him a little loose change. Next year Bob will continue with graduate school in chemistry.



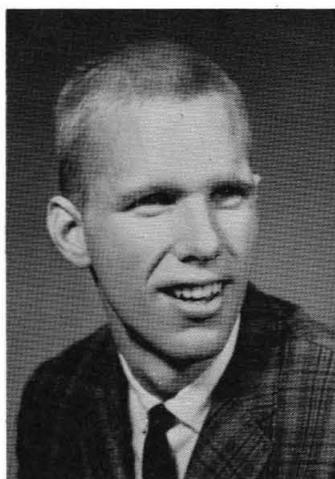
STEPHEN L. LOWE DABNEY

Steve came to Pasadena from sunny Florida; and in withstanding the transition, he has called on many devices. As a diversion, Steve has been one of Dabney's most enthusiastic followers of every conceivable sport; in his own way, he has contributed to the success of Dabney's crew team. For endurance, he has struggled to remain one of Tech's few four-year ROTC men. Finally for strength he has devised a special highly-seasoned diet—to the regret of the waiters. Having survived despite ING, Steve expects to continue his work in organic chemistry at graduate school.



THOMAS T. BOPP RICKETTS

Tom very nearly married Judy at the end of his sophomore year. But he was cleverly talked out of it, and was elected house treasurer instead. After a year of holding the house purse strings, Tom became disillusioned with house politics. At any rate, Tom was then elected ASCIT Vice-President, and did a commendable job at that post. He was finally allowed to marry Judy at the end of his junior year, on the condition that he promise not to become out-of-it. He kept that promise, and during his senior year he found time to engage in large numbers of bull sessions in the Ricketts lounge, sing in the glee club for the fourth year, and to play a pretty fair game of varsity basketball for the third year. Evidently Tom was one of the best chemists in the option.



RON COUNSELL RUDDOCK

As seen by:

Man on Chicago's State Street: "if I give him a dime, he'll spend it on a woman."

Motorist in the Tetons, on Ron's 21st birthday: "That hitchhiker can probably tell a fine story about the party he went to last night."

Ruddock guests: "Really? A singing headwaiter?"

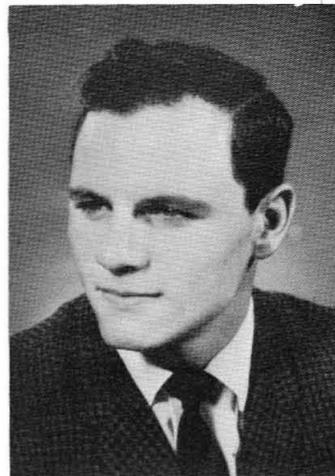
His advisor: "That boy is not motivated."

Himself: A graduate student, but not until he starts to solve the problem of how chemists can be most useful to other people.



STEPHEN H. MASTIN BLACKER

A windy guy from the Windy City, Steve can be heard "singing" at all hours of the day or night in various Blacker House showers, and occasionally even in the Glee Club. Steve has been a UCC and a member of the BOC. Other than an unfortunate tendency to fall asleep while driving, Steve has no faults except for a green Jaguar that runs once in a while. Steve will study chemistry at Rice University next year.



BRUCE W. CHESEBRO

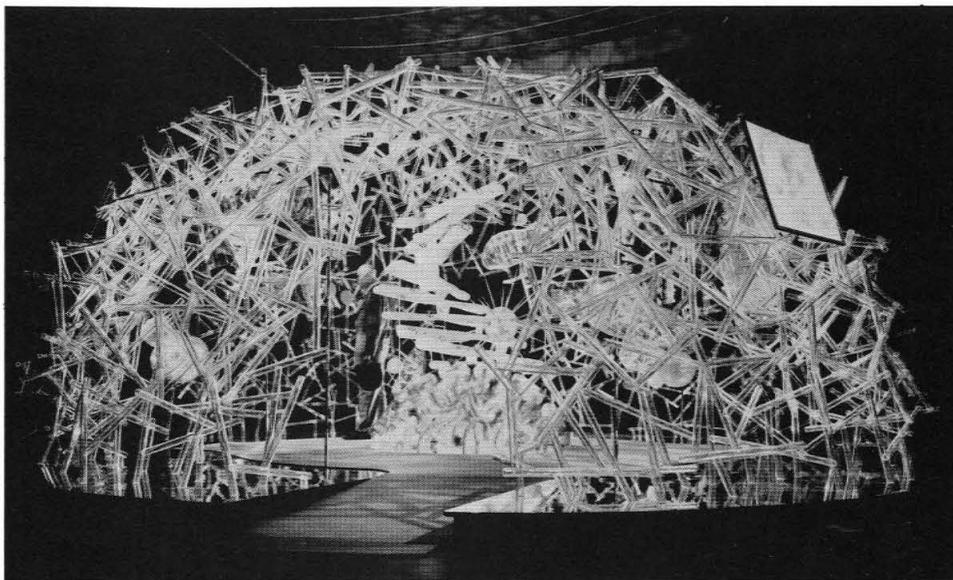
PAGE



N. PAUL ROSENTHAL RUDDOCK

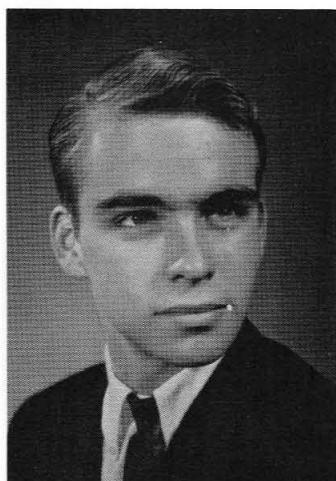
Paul has done fine work in the chemistry option, has earned Honor standing last year, and has been accepted at the medical schools of Minnesota and UCLA.

Paul plans to get his M.D. and then to do a lot of mountain climbing with Magda.

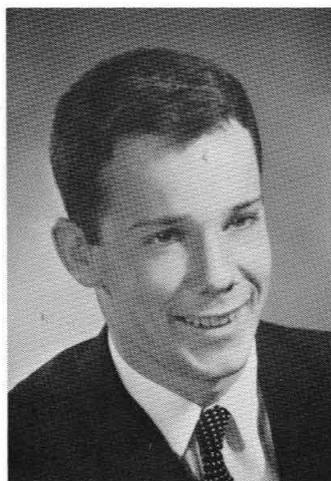


EZRA STOLLER

CHEMISTRY



HARRY E. KELLER LLOYD.



J. PATRICK MANNING PAGE

Although Pat will graduate with his degree in chemistry, he plans to forsake this noble occupation in an attempt to establish a burning image of himself in the world as a historian. His achievements at CIT include President of the CIT Young Democrats and winner of the Conger Peace Prize Oration. Pat has remained a stalwart pillar of the swimming and water polo teams. His taste in fluorescent red ties will no doubt be corrected in the future by his wife Beverly, who will accompany him in all his future activities.



FRANKLIN A. SCHULTZ PAGE

A two-college man, Frank's first loves are Margret, Coors, and sports. After Schultz completed his first two disastrous years at CIT, he left for Texas Western to shoot squirrel and find motivation which he did in the form of a 4.0 Frank returned to Pasadena armed with all the knowledge in the great state of Texas, and finished out his junior and senior year here in good style.

Best known for his participation in interhouse sports and in golf, (letterman), for his New Year's Parties and for being an all around good guy, Frank will head north to Washington next year for more Chemistry.



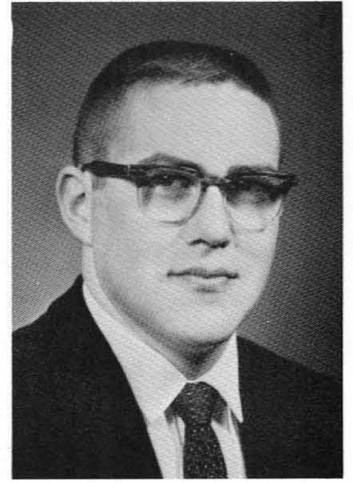
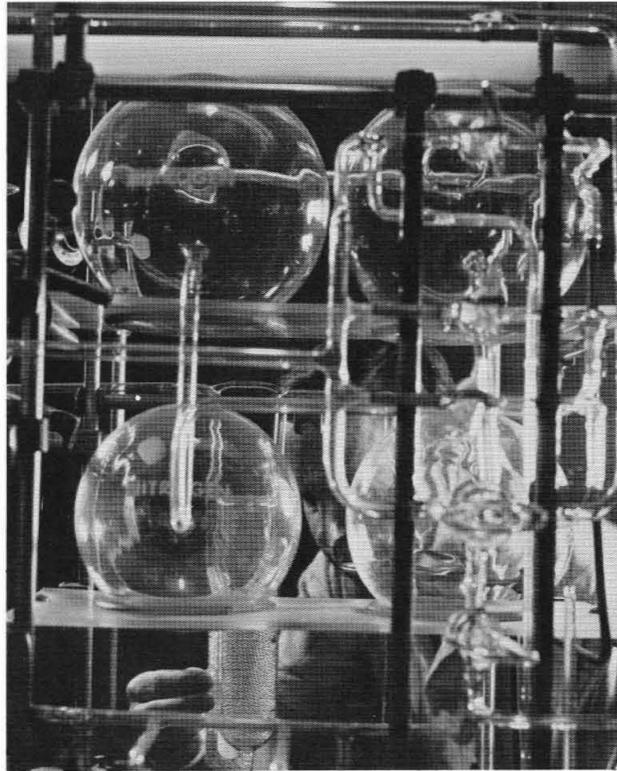
CHARLES V. MINICHELLO RICKETTS

Chuck came to Tech with the blessings of Boston College High School. He spent a hard, active freshman year as a tackle on the frosh football team and in becoming a devout chemist. Though part (like half) of Ricketts' "greasy wap with Boston accent" minority group, he became a UCC and eventually Vice-President in charge of "card drawings". He has been active in Inter-house sports and numerous campus organizations. Chuck has been one of the most consistently dependable, competent, and well-liked men in his class.



DAVID F. OLLIS PAGE

In 1959 a young man entered Caltech, alone, frightened, hoping to conquer the world of mathematics. Today he is no longer alone, much less frightened, and a B student in Chemical Engineering. During his metamorphosis, Dave was a first-string varsity water-polo player, UCC, sports writer, Business Manager of the Big T, and part-time commuter to Scripps. Wherever Dave goes to grad school, he will take with him a deck of cards, a tenor sax, and a red '56 Pontiac, all of which the future Dr. Ollis will put to the best possible use.



TERRY E. ERNEST OFF-CAMPUS

Shanghaied into every office of the Student Chapter of the American Institute of Chemical Engineers at one time or another. Plans to stick around Tech for grad school.

Shot his way out of Lloyd House UCC with his trusty, rusty six-gun, unique in that it had two hammer springs. Hi-Fi addict.

Big Daddy, INFERNO. Co-inventor of riotous, ribald, rinky-dink alley frisbee. Also the pleasure coefficient . . . with associated pleasure . . .

CHEMICAL ENGINEERING



TRUMAN L. SEELY RICKETTS

Played intercollegiate football four years and thinks Bert La Brucherie is a good coach. He is the Chemical Engineering option and likes it. His constructive achievements include being a UCC and serving as Rickett's Interhouse football coach. Once he even threw a bucket of water on Bob McElice.



REMIGIO FERNANDEZ-MARTIN OFF-CAMPUS

Ray, an aspiring chemical engineer, came to Caltech from Santiago, Cuba, as one of the earlier refugees. Although in his four years he assimilated much of American culture, he never lost preference for Cuban rum and Latin girls. Always the enthusiast, he was eager to support his alley or house in athletic contests, from the memorable walk from Palmdale to his sparking play in Interhouse softball. He was the only foreign member of the ING.



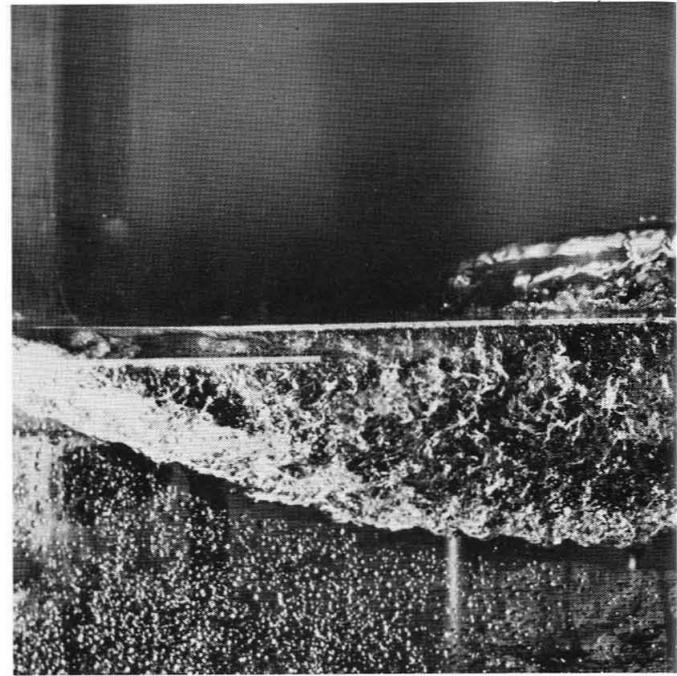
RICHARD E. SEARS OFF-CAMPUS

Gung-ho member, student chapter, American Institute of Chemical Engineers, Frustrated Mechanic, compensated with Ch E. Shot his way out of Frosh Physics Lab with Ernest's trusty, rusty six-gun, unique in that it had two hammer springs. Hi-Fi addict, chief after-alley-bowling-hole-in-wall-plasterer. Blacker House Volunteer Fire Dep't.



JOSEPH T. BOCKLAGE BLACKER

Nobody ever told Joe that ROTC men don't have to take PE. He played football, basketball, and baseball as a frosh then continued on in varsity baseball and football, all-conference linebacker, and Wheaton Trophy Winner his senior year. Joe was elected ASCIT Athletic Manager his junior year, but decided to take a year off. With some regret he left his fiancée in Baltimore and returned to graduate with the class of '63. He has been House Treasurer, UCC, a Beaver, and Commander of the ROTC unit. Joe's going to let the Air Force send him to Stanford for a MS in EE after he gets married in September.



JAN W. DASH PAGE

Jan arrived at Caltech with a clarinet and a well chewed tongue. An inferior mathematician with only a 3.3, he tried EE, but found his home when he successfully memorized Ph 112a. A trackman of some note, he participated for two years. He worked for Page House by leading an Interhouse Sing and serving as UCC and Social Chairman. Accompanying him to Physics grad school will be another Jan with an engagement ring, and four wedding dates.



ENGINEERING



YING-BUN WOO DABNEY

Bunny, as he is most often called by his friends, originally came to Caltech from Hong Kong. Since arriving, his main interest has been in electronics, especially computers, which seem to fascinate him no end. However, as a senior he is deviating a little from his initial aim, and is now leaning toward transistor circuit analysis.

In the field of sports he has latched onto the fine art of Karate.

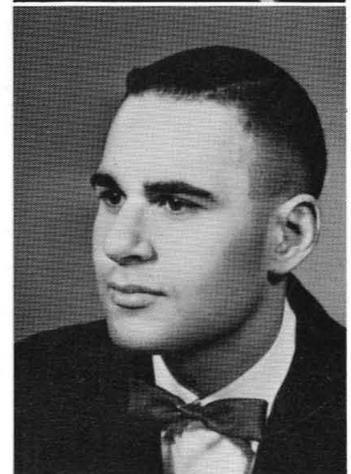
Bunny is planning to go back to Hong Kong and help temporarily to manage a flourishing business, and then he may come back for more punishment by attending graduate school.

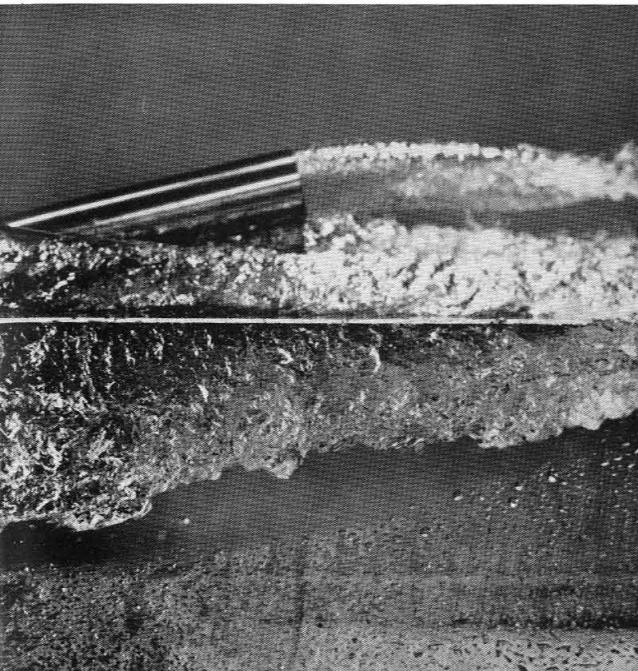
David J. Allen Off-Campus



LEE M. MOLHO LLOYD

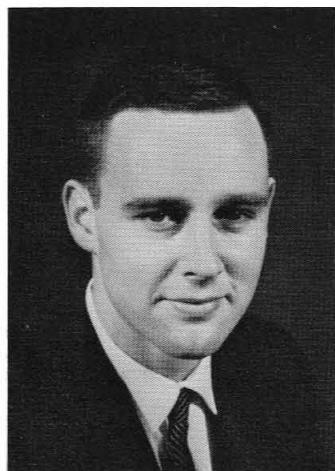
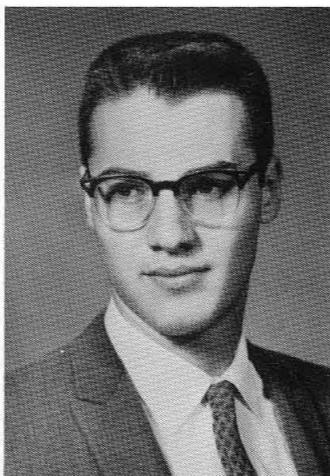
When Lee volunteered his journalistic services to the Friendly-Tech-Editor-At-Student-Camps, little did he suspect he was taking on a full time job. So he proceeded to join Throop Club and the Radio Club, then camped out in a garage on Rose Villa to await the opening of Lloyd. Having successfully infiltrated the local communications media, he joined some other Lloydmen (not 14, really about 6) in search of a larger audience. Lee still has the master sketches of the Rose Bowl Card Stunt in the back of a lab book. Time and he both passed somehow; Lee worked a year as an Editor of the **California Tech**, then moved to the Business Manager's chair. With Bill Reining (64), he spent much of the summer of '62 installing the Radio Club in Winnet and attaching its antennas to Spaulding. As for the future, Lee plans about a year in grad school, followed by research and development for any electronics company which likes idea-people.





KARVEL K. THORNER BLACKER

There are four things one must never do to Karvey. Never stand in his way because he walks so fast that he will have run you down before he can stop; never tell him that he should be a physicist because he knows he should; never say Oregon to him because you'll say it wrong; and above all don't call anything under 10,000 feet a mountain. When Karvey isn't snaking up a storm, he can usually be found being a house basketball player or swimmer, finding summer jobs that pay him lots, or dreaming of mountain climbing. As he hates the flat lands of the East, Karv is coming to Tech for grad school. As he hates spending money, NSF is going to pay for it.



ALLAN R. KING PAGE

Since Allan first came to Caltech, he has become involved in all the hobbies that would seem necessary to make life complete. Among these are hi-fi, guitar playing, sailing for the Sailing Club, photography, and most recently, sports cars. Along the official lines, he held the position of UCC of an altogether too often highly spirited alley.

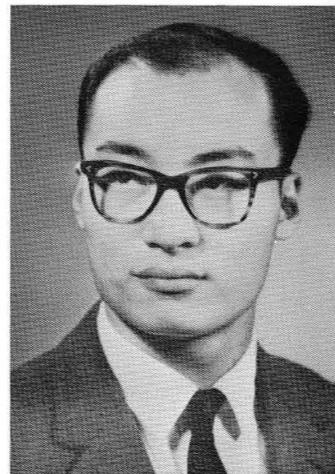
Allan's probably an incurable EE, although he likes to think of himself as some sort of physicist. He'll tell you he is interested in physical electronics, but a look at the transistors he plays with seems to prove he's really a EE. Latest plans include moving to Berkeley, and continuing along these same lines.

ALBERT Y-C YU RICKETTS

Al, a transfer from Taiwan, was somewhat disappointed when he first arrived at Pasadena and found how small the campus was compared with that of the university back home. However, the amount of knowledge and interest he gained through the past three years in Physics as well as EE is far from being small. He made honor standing with ease.

He is a great lover of classical music and often indulges in long hours of ping-pong playing.

Graduate study is his next goal.



PATRICK K. EARLY RUDDOCK

As a 3-year non resident member of Ruddock, Pat exasperated the waiters by rarely finishing soup before dessert was served. He amply compensated for his slow eating, however, by lettering two years in both track and cross country.

As for the future, Pat still hasn't decided between grad school and work.



FRANK R. CURTIS PAGE



WILLIAM F. FRANCIS, JR. DABNEY

Yazoo City is noted for its output of Miss Mississippi's, football players, and Bill Francis. In Dabney House, Bill expanded his horizons by excelling in all activities: in sports ranging from football to dominoes to karate; his "romantic" southern accent has snowed girls throughout the West Coast; he is the only EE in captivity competent in the training of alley cats. This past year, living in what amounted to a senior triple, Bill has served as Dabney House Vice-President.

Bill seems destined for success because he is naturally lucky and has those qualities of personality which make coaches and girls alike pursue him.

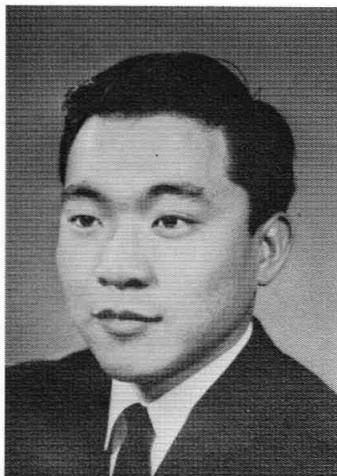


ENGINEERING



BRIAN C. BELANGER FLEMING

Brian undertook the perilous journey from northern Minnesota to Tech inspired by a fondness for electronics, particularly the aesthetic joys of purple, glowing vacuum tubes. Making his new home in Fleming, he soon proved himself among the most willing of workers on House projects, later served as a UCC, and belonged to that illustrious group, the Fleming Waiters. Among his many friends Brian will be remembered for his enthusiasm for Dian (the girl back home) and for railroading. After patiently waiting for three years, he and Dian were married in June 1962. No doubt this tie will tend to keep him on the right track.



JAMES M. SAGAWA OFF-CAMPUS

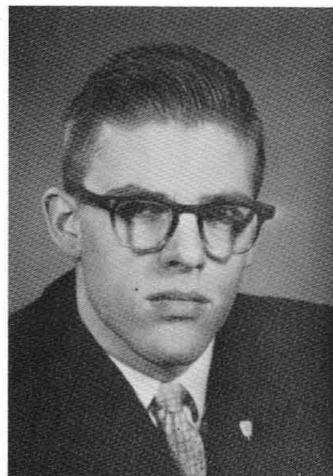
A few years ago a stranger from out Phoenix way strode into Pasadena and proceeded to jump, with all four active feet, into our campus life. Jim has served as class treasurer for a couple of years, as a frosh camp mentor and Dabney UCC, and as ASCIT Business Manager and treasurer. In sports, karate has won out over baseball as his first love and Jim serves as captain of the local dojo. Plans for the future now include money, sports cars, grad school and polishing his CIT Honor Key.



WAYNE C. HUBER LLOYD HOUSE

Although after four years some of Wayne's best friends still do not believe he intends to become a Civil Engineer, his fate appears sealed.

Pushed all the way, he has progressed from out-of-it frosh to Lloyd's Athletic Manager and UCC. Early in his Tech career he ran into Fingal, a god too powerful for him. While not engaged in water fights or operating the floating Lloyd casino Hu-bear considered studying — only to reject the idea in favor of providing the Drama Club with a vice president and comic relief in its productions. To have reported this, accurately sums up Wayne's life at Caltech except for one thing: Fingal said, "Repent!"; but instead he graduated and thus was saved.

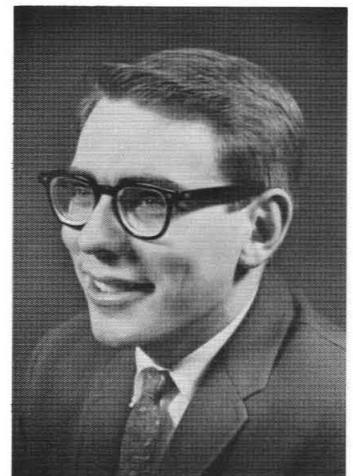


DAVID J. LARGE BLACKER

Among the bewildered frosh who arrived at Tech in '59, was a proud son of the state of Washington, Dave Large. Being the ham he is (K7DEP) Dave's interests naturally have gravitated towards drama and women. By refusing to waste time on the word of the Apostle, Dave has found time to serve as Radio Club President, assist Dr. Raddon in frosh physics, provide Hell Alley with a Mother while serving as UCC, and build Blacker an Interhouse in 1962. Future plans include putting his BSEE degree to work somewhere (?), and a certain fraulein.

MICHAEL K. WELLS OFF-CAMPUS

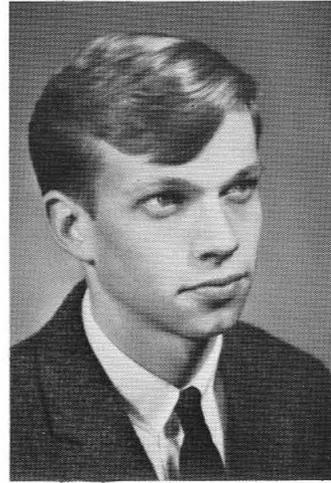
Little Michael Vellsburg from Beverly Hills sacrificed a promising career as a pillow stuffer to enter the academic halls of Occidental College. Three years later, riding the crest of a 3.01, and eager to take Caltech by storm, he arrived in a yellow Healey piled high with drums, asking "How few units can I get by with." When not baiting waiters or pounding the cribbage table in Ruddock, he was pursuing his studies in electrical engineering so diligently that he soon learned Ohm's Law by heart. He then changed to ME, and set himself the task of memorizing Hooke's Law, which he hopes to complete in graduate school.





JOEL W. YOUNG RICKETTS

From the land of pretty horses and fast women, by analytic continuation of the trail first blazed by Daniel Boone, Joel Young left his Olde Kentucky Home for the gay night life of Pasadena, only to be Ricketts House Social Chairman. Following the shining example of Robin Dobbin, he was won away from the black magic of chemistry and became an electrical engineer. A lion on and off the soccer field, Joel rescued the fair English Maiden from infidel Turk. Now who's going to rescue Joel from the fair English Maiden? If something doesn't happen by June, it's all over!



DON H. LEE RUDDOCK

To be a rich electrical engineer who made his fortune by selling houses for which he drew the plans, built the furniture, and painted the pictures is Don's secret desire. His long hours of study at Claudia's house and his experience as mentor of Maiden Lane should prove invaluable in attaining this goal.

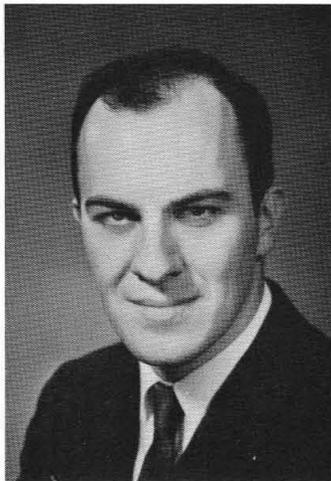
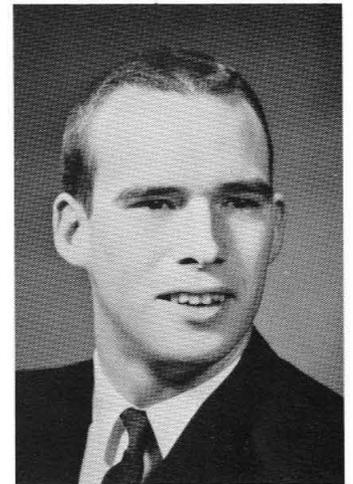


DAVID F. WINDSOR LLOYD

David Windsor is one of an apparently unending series of ambitious young males from Whittier (of Nixon fame) High School. Though in his formative frosh year interested in pure mathematics, he soon became a devotee of the little things dear to the hearts of all electrical engineers and joined the already large group of Lloyd House EE's. The unquestioned Ace of Puns, he was never able to find a bridge hand which would suit him, and consequently became the world's worst player, evidenced by the fact that serious members of the Cult have been known to flee at his approach. Yet despite the social handicap of never being asked to be a fourth, he became, in his last years, one of the few good waiters in Lloyd House, being able to put a bigger head on a cup of coffee by pouring from a greater height than anyone else (alas, though, for the innocent diner).

JAMES F. SHAW LLOYD

Arriving at Caltech from nearby San Marino, Jim decided to concentrate his efforts in one area. After spending many hours in the water he emerged as a two year letterman in water polo and swimming. Deciding to broaden the scope of his activities in his senior year, he became a member of A.S.M.E., and acquired the title of noisiest senior in his alley. He now plans to go on to graduate school and work toward an advanced degree in Mechanical Engineering.

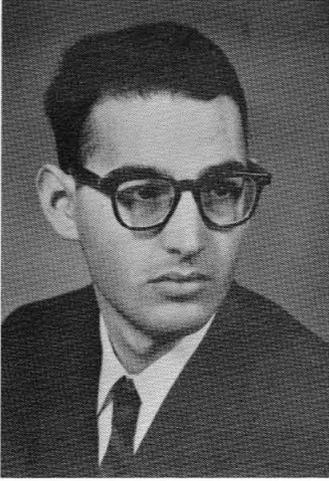


HAYDEN B. MACURDA BRAUN

Returning to Caltech for a second bachelor's degree, this time in engineering, Hayden is doing his best to live up to that well-known motto, "Once a senior, always a senior."

ENGINEERING



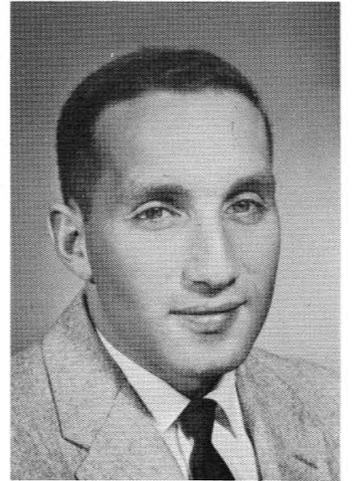


GREGORY T. CHALFIN OFF-CAMPUS

Unlike Dan Alderson's histories of extraterrestrial civilizations, Greg Chalfin concerned himself with discovering the history of the Wombats of Lompoc, the Dingbats of Saugus, and the Brickbats of Rimpau. Not surprised were Greg's associates when it was learned that he had invented a language, called Woddesey. Also, while at Caltech, Greg invented a game called "Atomic War." So realistic is this game that it nearly always ends with "destruction" of the entire board. Also considered by Greg were the trolls who inhabit the Caltech steam tunnels. He wrote a musical, called "The Unthinkable Ed Buchman," dealing with a meeting between the trolls and Ed Buchman.

RAYMOND H. PLAUT RUDDOCK

Ray is very limited; he can only find time to achieve academic excellence, to gain political prominence, to bolster the school tennis team, to win a plethora of awards (including the Junior Travel Prize), and to dream of his one-and-only to come. This "little giant," as admiring classmates refer to him, will continue his indomitable journey through life in the stimulating and strangely alluring atmosphere of the University of California at Berkeley.

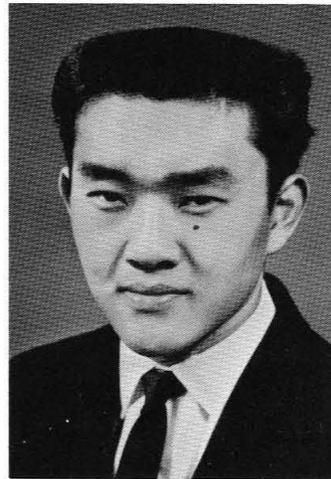
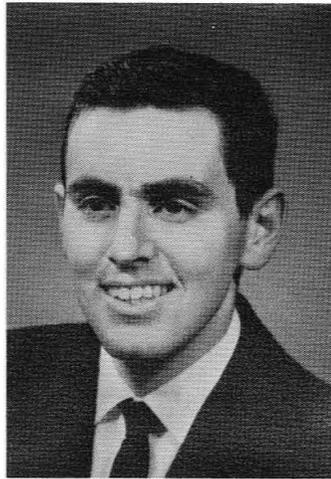


ENGINEERING

GERALD DAVID CHANDLER
LLOYD HOUSE

After living the life of a sequestered frosh, this belligerent little Jew routed his way into the upper echelon of the YMCA and then misrepresented his purposes by his classic meal announcements. As part of a master plan, he combined cunning with new experiences and allowed himself first to associate with sports by becoming a basketball manager. Through devious means, he even qualified in Interhouse swimming for three out of four years.

After losing an early battle with the mighty Fingal, Gerald later became the dispenser of lightning bolts from his high altar, where he became known as the most halcyon UCC in Lloyd House. In spite of his well known capacity for planning ahead, he has decided to rid himself of the title of engineer and replace it by that of physicist or professional democrat. At present it appears that the former will win out.



JACKSON I. ITO

PAGE

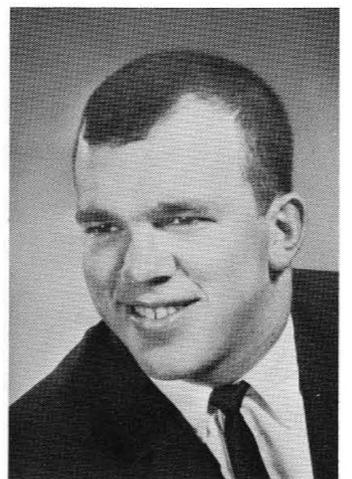
CHARLES R. TRIMBLE LLOYD

One might often think that Charlie can't see where he's going; but anyone who has seen the pretty girls he keeps around for company will agree that he knows his way around. Charles is a charter member of Lloyd House, and has seldom missed either a party or a birthday celebration. As Vice-Commodore of the Caltech Navy, Charles did much to help the Sailing Club through a crucial year. He also has served aboard the Commodore's yacht in the varying capacities of First Mate, Boatswain, Starboard Watch, and Mutineer. Charles aspires to an executive position in big business, where he will make lots of money. He is headed for Cornell next year, where he will study both Electrical Engineering and business management.



JACK L. ARNOLD PAGE

It was in football that Jack Arnold gained his greatest fame at Caltech. The lad from Forest Grove, Oregon with the winsome smile was undeniably the greatest 5'7" end in school history. A converted guard, he led the team in scoring and receiving his junior year. Unfortunately, a crippling clip by an inept opponent cut short the promising career of this Montreal Alonette draft choice.

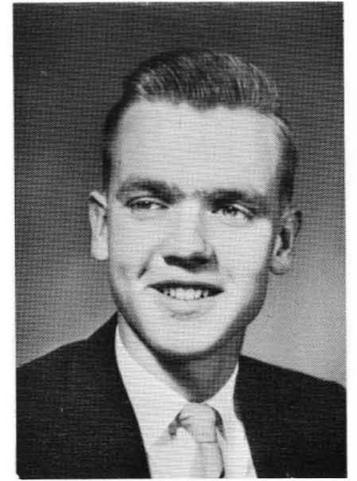




IVAR H. TOMBACH

LLOYD

Calm, calculating and confident is perhaps the best way to describe Ivar. He has been near the top scholastically in spite of overloads. Last year he took on the responsibility of mothering Poo Corner as a UCC in Lloyd. This year he is president of the student chapter of the ASME. In December Ivar was feted in New York by the Berkeley student convention. Looking to the future Ivar is after a Ph.D. in Aeronautics from Caltech. Believing in the indirect approach, however, he plans to broaden his cultural horizons next year at Cornell and in the process pick up a master's.



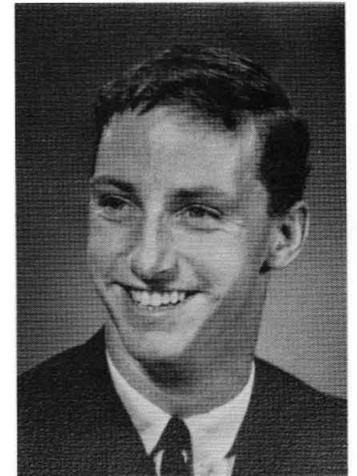
ENGINEERING



HAROLD J. HASKINS DABNEY

Harold is a true Horatio Alger hero, overcoming origins in Nebraska to rise to the pinnacles of a Dabney House Ectomorph. Under his leadership as athletic manager, the House had one of its best years in the Interhouse and Discobolus races. In his old age Harold turned to the evils of Demon Snake and began sporting a fancy GPA. After graduation he plans to work near the beach.

DAVID STOUTEMEYER OFF-CAMPUS



JOHN M. CAYWOOD BLACKER

A (5th generation) native of Northern California, John has been pursuing three courses of study during his stay in Pasadena. After four years of work in each of his fields, he is getting his EE degree from Caltech on June 7, and a week later another degree from Marie and a local minister. Nobody saw fit to give him a history degree. In addition, JC has found time to letter in varsity track, take on the job as Secretary of the IEEE in his senior year, and be UCC of Doc's and Kremlin. Future plans include grad school and keeping the Chevy running.



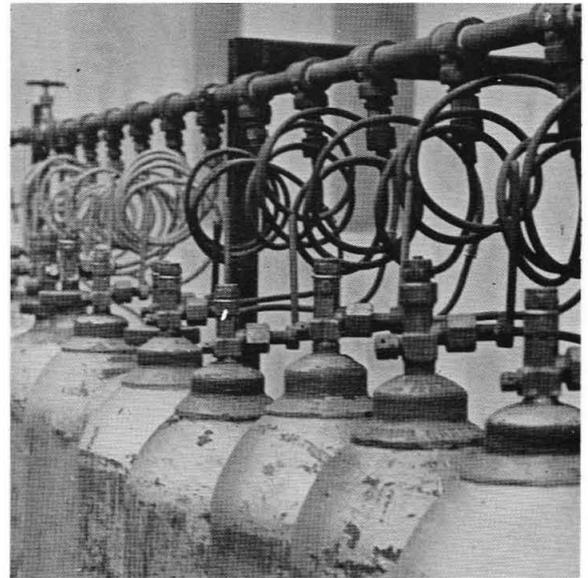
JACK R. SLAGER OFF-CAMPUS

Jack came here as a sophomore and has set an enviable record of having attended 99.99% of his classes. He always does all the assigned homework and more, including the long grind gems of EE 180. But in spite of all his devotion to science and engineering Jack does not place Newton's law before the zodiac. Last heard, Jack is planning to reconcile the divine dilemma by going further to grad school in electronics.



RANDLE W. WARE LLOYD

Randy came to Caltech from Phoenix, Arizona, and became a non-resident member of Blacker. Though a budding young chemist, he decided engineering was better and became a EE. However, he quickly found his true love to be solid state physics and concentrated his course work there. As a sophomore, Randy moved to the new student houses and lived out his final years in Lloyd. In a display of true devotion, "Random" spent his entire senior year in service to Fingal, most ardently revered House God and awesome defender of all that is nobly Lloyd. Plans for the future center around graduate work at Tech leading to a PhD in Physics.



ENGINEERING

S. WILLARD ELIESON OFF-CAMPUS

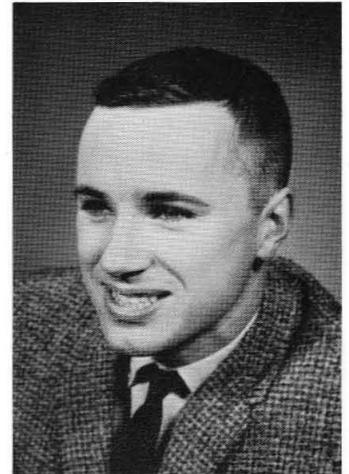
Bill came to Tech from nearby Inglewood way back with the class of 1960. Just when he was starting to like it here, he left for South America on a mission for his church. He came back to live in Blacker during his Junior year, waiting for a certain Karen to graduate from S.C. before marrying her. A fiscal conservative, Bill says he's going to work now to finish paying for his undergraduate education before starting graduate studies.



GEORGE F. SOULE OFF-CAMPUS

George is a transfer student from Occidental College on the 3-2 plan. Thus, he will also receive a B.A. degree from Oxy this year. He is planning to continue at Caltech and obtain a master's in electronics.

While at Caltech, George participated in varsity track and varsity football. He was Phi Beta Kappa at Oxy.



DIKRAN DAMLAMAYAN FLEMING

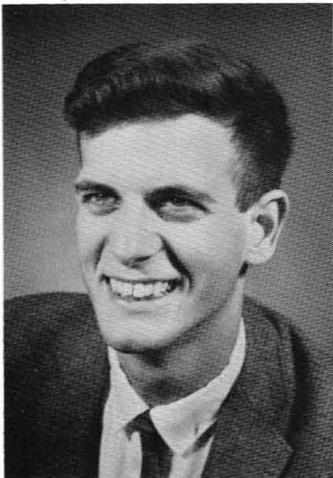
When Dikran first arrived at Tech from Istanbul, his devious ways led people to believe that he was a spy for the Ottoman Empire. Even after this was dispelled, a curious aura of dignity seemed still to linger about him. His alley 2 comrades entitled him "Dikran the Unshowerable," but the other men of Fleming proved that their hero was better characterized by the title "Dikran the Very Showerable." The fact that Dikran has made so many close friends since he arrived correctly indicates that underneath his harrasing facade he's a great guy. Lately he has tended to lean towards physics to escape odious handwaving he claims to have found in EE. Since he has had only two years to give people around here a bad time, he probably will stay around CIT for grad school to harass the people he missed the first time.



ROBERT J. SCHMULIAN RUDDOCK

Bob came to Caltech from San Francisco, intending to major in EE with a minor in girls. Originally a non-resident of Dabney, he came to Ruddock in his Sophomore year. Since that time he has indulged in much activity, serving as manager of frosh and varsity sports, editor of the 1961 Big T, and Ruddock House President. Not to be outdone by the changing world situation, Bob changed his major to Engineering. While Bob plans to go to Stanford on a fellowship to work on for a PhD. in Applied Math., we foresee a sedentary life for Bob, since he is the only person who owns a bike for the sole purpose of riding to Keck to get his car.





H. STARR CURTIS RUDDOCK

Starr, being of reserved temperament, has largely remained aloof from house activities, and in fact has set some sort of record for non-attendance of house social events. A staunch but tolerant Mormon, he has been known to show up at Deseret Club meetings. Early in his sojourn at Caltech, he demonstrated his insight and manifold talents, not to mention political acuity, by switching from Ch.E. to geochemistry. His current ambition is to obtain entry into the Geology Club in-group. Failing this, he plans to marry his girl back home and hopes to pursue at Harvard.



GEOLOGICAL SCIENCES



ERN H. ANDERSON FLEMING

"It's that event you've all been eagerly waiting for—the weekend meal count." With that innocuous statement, Ern has produced more groans than any previous Fleming Headwaiter. Fleming realized that any man who could smile while mentioning Saga food was intrepid beyond belief. When Fleming elected him House Treasurer, Ern amazed everyone by regularly issuing hilarious financial statements. Ern has also been a hard-working member of many of Fleming's interhouse teams.

One sure way to win Ern's respect is to praise the State of Washington and Studebakers, but be careful not to mention women drivers from Wyoming. Ern's future plans include a field trip to the moon. After all, someone has to take the initiative, and Ern is Caltech's only fervent astrogeophysicist.

WILLIAM C. GIAUQUE RUDDOCK

Bill has been quite active in extra-curricular affairs, both on and off campus. He was co-editor of the Senior Section of this year's Big T, as well as editor of the House Section of the '61 yearbook. He has credited to him a letter and frosh numerals in track, and he was M-Man in his Mormon youth group. After his Mormon mission, Bill, a geophysicist, is interested in studying oceanography, probably at Columbia.



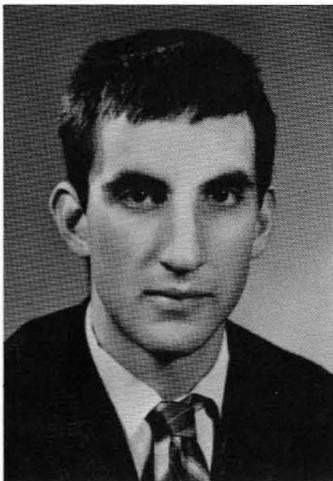
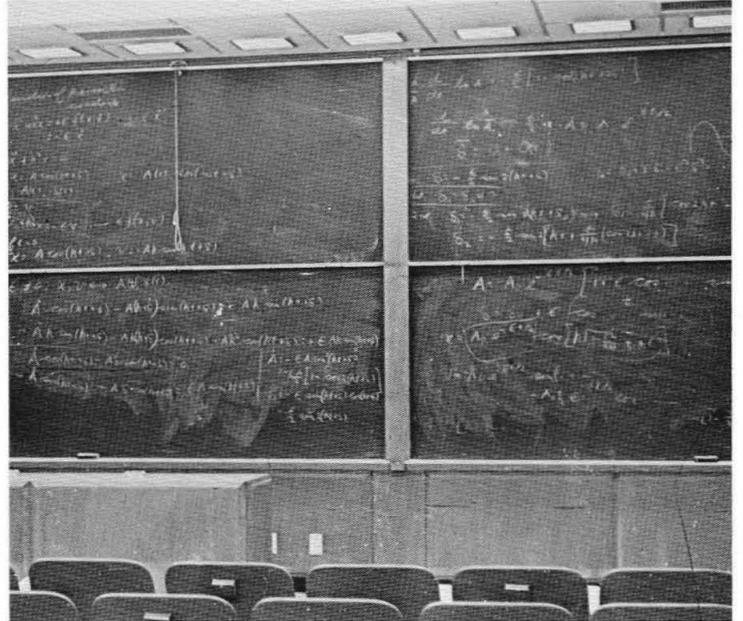
BRUCE A. CARTER BLACKER

Winding up a long campaign of promoting house cooperation, which began with pleas for 22 pints of blood and really got moving with the acquisition of a pair of dark-rimmed glasses, Bruce finally got himself elected house president. On hearing election results, he was heard to scream "Eureka," but insists he was just homesick for his northern California home town. Drawing on his woody background, Bruce plans a geological career, with a master's degree from Tech.



DAVID ROSS OWEN PAGE

When Dave came here from Hollywood High with the unsure steps of hesitant youth, he did not suspect that he would become first man on the tennis team, one of the campus's best-beloved classical pianists, perhaps the most improved mathematician, and a well-liked Techman whose peers gladly would elect him Junior Class Secretary and Page House Vice-President. Yet, as an endless stream of letters coursed between Dave and the fair Sunny of U.C. Medical School, all these things came to pass. Dave plans to pursue his doctor's degree, philosophical quests, and other heart's desires at Stanford.



JOHN H. LINDSEY BLACKER



EDWARD A. BENDER FLEMING

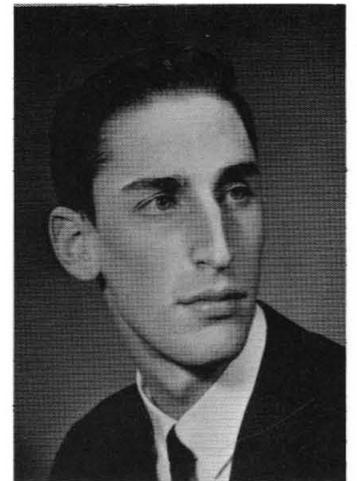
Ed Bender doesn't believe life is full of sound and fury. In his scheme of things mathematics is a true jewel. Ed was not only the first student speaker of the new Math Club, in addition, he's already written two papers on two kinds of lattice theory. But we who know him know that much more will come—while he's a graduate student at Tech and then long after. We wish him many smooth blackboards.

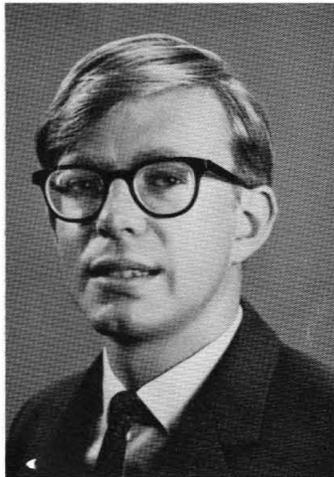


CARLOS S. JOHNSON RICKETTS

Carlos was an important cog in Rickett's spectacularly successful "Red Raiders" Interhouse football squad for two years; and scored nineteen points in one memorable game. He played several seasons of varsity baseball under the tutelage of Ed Preisler; in spite of his long hair, he excelled in many sports. He was a member of several cliques, and was a champion combination UCC-tray spinner. But Carlos is perhaps remembered as the most devoted disciple of Ramblin' Joch Elliot that Caltech has ever produced. He spent many hours, especially near midterms and finals week perfecting the latter's style. Carlos plans to make his living by traveling around the country, singing and playing his guitar, and winning bar bets by solving difficult Lebesgue-integration problems.

BRUCE C. ROTHSCHILD OFF-CAMPUS





JOHN M. MAY

LLOYD

JOSEPH E. RUSSO

RICKETTS

"Jay," as he is affectionately called, arrived from Boston with the distinct disadvantage of being Italian and liking it. Overcoming his previously unintelligible accent, however, the "greasy wop" has made quite an impression with the professors in the Math Dept. and will not soon be forgotten by Big Tom, who has been like a god to him. Jay's concentrated snaking program has been interrupted by an active participation in Ricketts House politics as he advanced from President to Social Chairman to Librarian. Voted by his swimming teammates as "the man most likely to sink," he has had his finger in numerous campus activities, notably Excomm, and he will therefore have a hard time resisting the offer to stay for more work in math.



DAVID S. SIEGEL

PAGE

Dave is one of those not uncommon individuals that have not found pure science to be the grand and romantic experience that they once expected it to be. In pursuing the possibilities of escaping the many armed academic monster he stumbled on the saving grace of "ECON." On further study it was determined that "ECON" was such a highly substitutive product that his demand schedule for pure science promptly converged on the origin. Observing this shrinking market he availed himself of the opportunity to study MONEY (perhaps at close hand), which is, after all, the calling of his ancestors.



MATHEMATICS



JERROLD R. GOODWIN OFF-CAMPUS

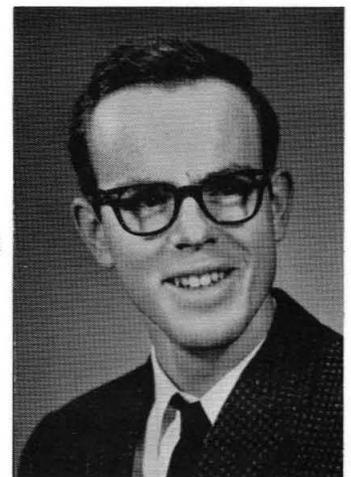
LARRY RABINOWITZ

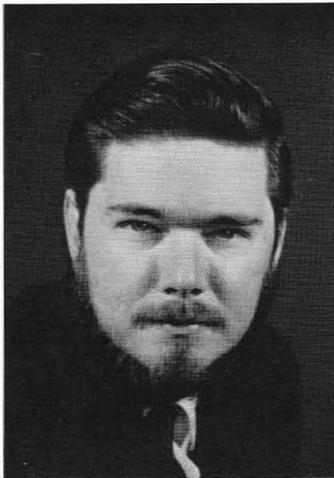
PAGE

A fugitive from the Eagle Rock area, Larry came to Caltech with the hope that he would discover his true love, what ever field that might be. But fate decreed that Rab. would suffer . . . the essay requirements of several courses such as English 7 and History 2 have caused our hero to return for a second glance in these courses in the hope that he would this time write the papers. Larry could hardly stand study, and consequently took up numerous other activities to kill four year's time such as MUN, and sleeping. A man who took organic chem. because he didn't like chem. 1, who was OK in physics and therefore went into math only to fail and turn into the only Student Body president to get a 1.0, Larry will probably continue his "schooling" in psychology somewhere where the name Rabinowitz has not yet jarred the orderly campus life.

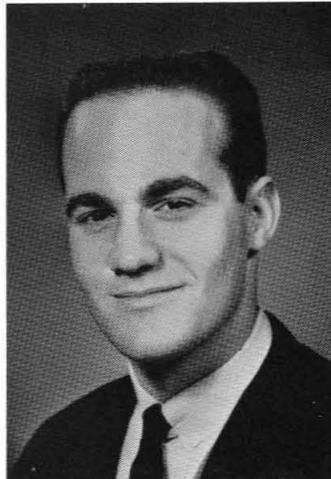
DAVID C. CLARK

BLACKER

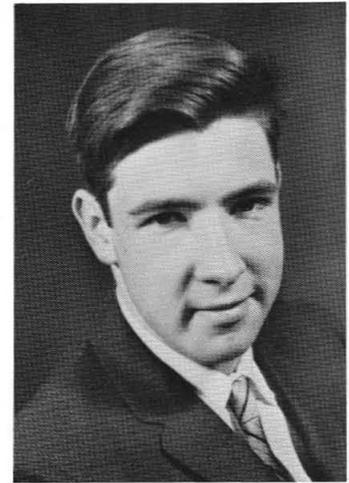




CHARLES T. MOLLOY OFF-CAMPUS



MICHAEL M. KRIEGER OFF-CAMPUS



EDWIN O. BUCHMAN OFF-CAMPUS

Ed was found in circulation right in Pasadena. At first he appeared to be a standard 1942-P scientist, with one minor error: he is a great fan of Captain Marvel and other such heroes. Caltech expertly processed him and authenticated him as a mathematician. His career at Caltech featured an interest in mathematical logic and in digital programming and spotlighted his service as sole permanent member of CHEATS (Chandler Hall Eating and Talking Society.) The highlight of his career was tabulating, to 707 decimal places, the identically zero function, but errors were found in these tables by later researchers. His future plans calls for graduate study.

MATHEMATICS

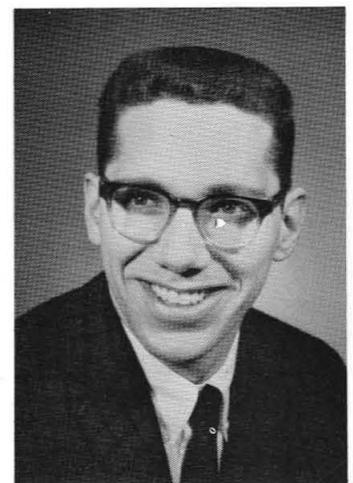


ROBERT L. CAUSEY OFF-CAMPUS

Bob worked in several fields while at Caltech; he started in Chemistry and did research which led to the Don Baxter Award, changed to math, where he immediately became president of the Math Club, and studied poetry in Europe on the Junior Travel Prize. He plans to pursue his interests in logic in graduate school at Berkeley, inheriting both experience and confidence from life at Caltech.

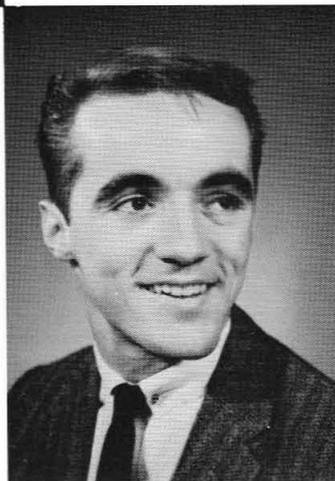
MICHAEL D. PERLMAN PAGE

Those who are close to Mike realize that despite his apparent success in the Math Option, he has suffered some grave defeats during his years at Caltech. Although he never talks about it, he has two B's on his record. And his burning desire to become a star soccer player was prematurely extinguished by a large plate glass window in the Page House dining room. Mike, however, has been a terror on the basketball court, his greatest performance coming this year when, while handicapped by a sprained ankle, Mike brought home victory at the CHM game. If only they knew where those 2 points . . . The Glee Club will also miss his fine tenor voice, as well as his managerial talents. There is a profound message to be learned from Mike by those who aspire to comparable success: If you want to get ahead in life, set your clock ten minutes faster than everyone else's.



WARREN H. WHITE RICKETTS

There is a legend in Ricketts about a new freshman, with tragic eyes and a shaggy mustache, whose poise and wit completely amazed upperclassmen at his initiation. That freshman was Warren White. When Whitney wasn't asking folks whether or not they were coming to the party, he did well enough in the Math Option to get honor standing and earn mention in the American Mathematical Monthly. He was an outstanding combination UCC and tray-spinner, he dabbled in ROTC for two years, dated vast quantities of nurses, and was a tiger on the varsity football team in his Senior year. He was undoubtedly the best Rock-n-Roll guitarist in the house (Bo Diddley style.) The mustache is gone and Whitey is graduating, but the legend will always remain.

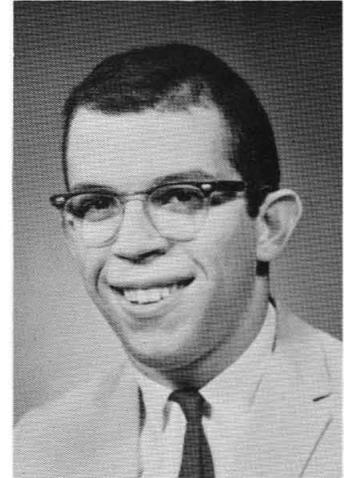
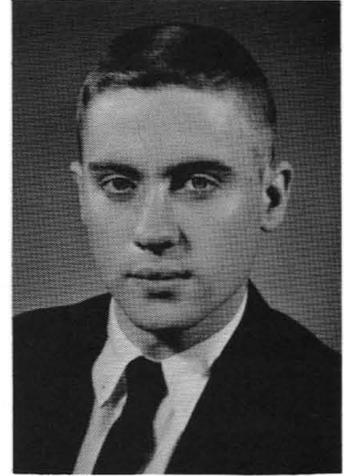


NISHAN K. KRIKORIAN

OFF-CAMPUS

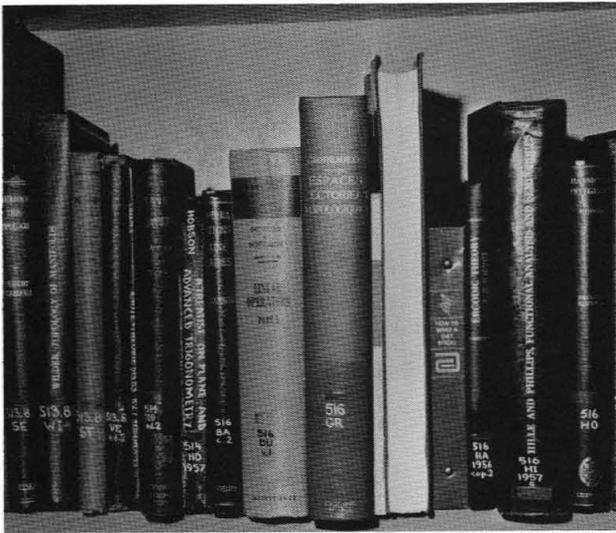


ALBERT J. SEMTNER FLEMING



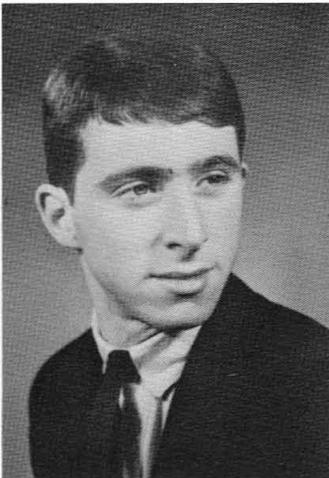
ALLEN M. PFEFFER BLACKER

Al came to Caltech because he thought California would be a good place to continue his track career. His high school track coach in Portland, Conn., confused Caltech with Cal Poly; so Al gained an education rather than a spot on the Olympic team. Al is an honor student in math and has been Blacker House Secretary, Treasurer, Athletic Manager, and UCC. Among his main interests are philosophy and politics. Al will go on to graduate school in functional analysis and then do research.



MATHEMATICS

WILL G. SPIEGELMAN RICKETTS **JOHN M. HOSACK** OFF-CAMPUS



KENNETH B. STOLARSKY FLEMING



In the early spring of 1959 a certain young man was informed by Dean Strong that because of his poor showing on the College Boards, he could not be admitted to Caltech. With this auspicious start began Kenneth's four years at Tech. He aimed at only one goal—the world chess championship. But alas, having co-organized the Annual Caltech Chess Tournament, he lost to a duffer. Ken will use his B.S. in abstract math to study optical astronomy for a San Diego electronics company.



JOHN R. KESSLER RICKETTS

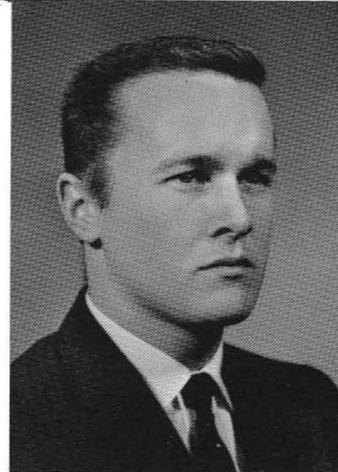


JOHN C. ALLEMAN OFF-CAMPUS

Being expert at breaking things in chemistry and physics labs, John found his place in math. He started his education here in 1956, and then, after three years of studies, left for 2 1/2 years to be a Mormon missionary in Finland. After graduation, he plans to combine study in math with a further study of Finnish and other foreign languages at Columbia. Activities at Tech have included three years in the Band and two in the Glee Club.

CHARLES A. RYAVEC OFF-CAMPUS

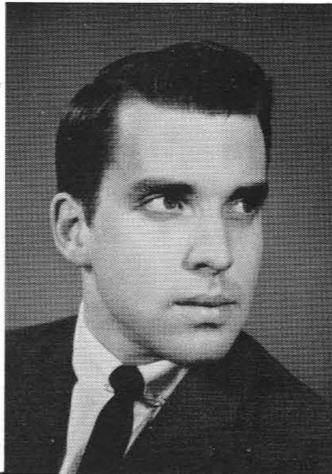
Charles, coming to California from an Illinois high school, has participated actively in sports while at Caltech, principally in track and football. After leaving Caltech, he plans to do graduate work at either Cornell or Michigan.



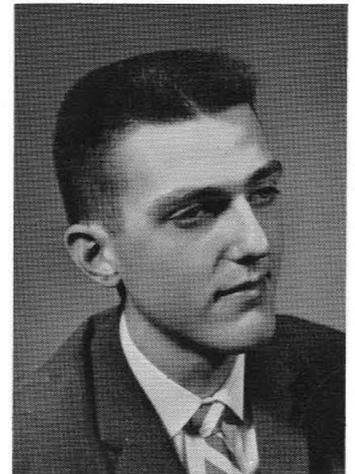
MATHEMATICS

MARTIN R. HOFFMAN RICKETTS

In spite of his small hands, Marty was one of Rickett's best athletes; he quarterbacked the fabulous "red raiders" of Interhouse Football fame and was the winningest varsity pitcher in his class. His minor sport was ping-pong, at which he beat everybody but Andelin. Besides his athletic endeavors, Marty did very well in the Math Option (3.8), was UCC for two years, was House Social Chairman, participated in the Model U.N. for two years, and served in the Beavers Club. He had opinions on everything, and freely gave these to anyone who would listen. And nearly everyone listened.



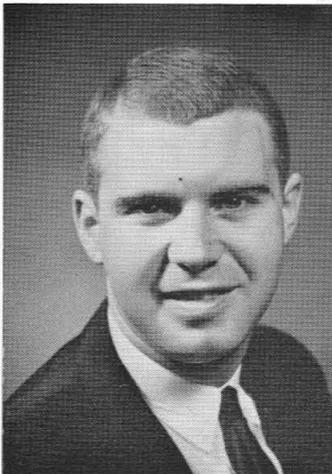
RICHARD S. ROBERTSON BLACKER

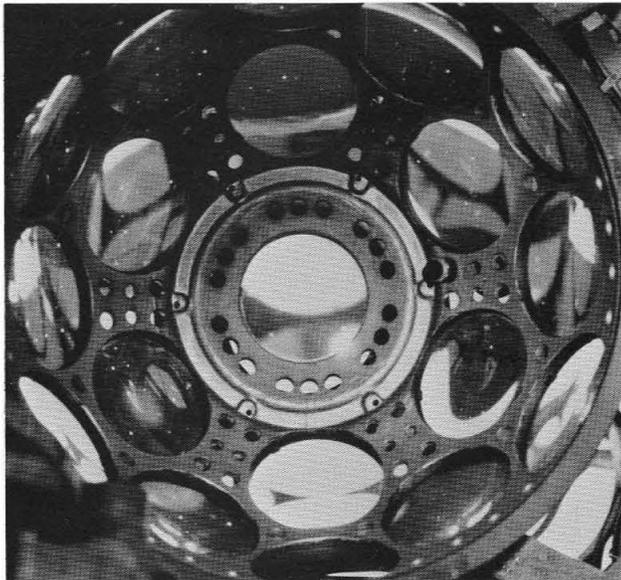


JAMES A. MORROW RICKETTS

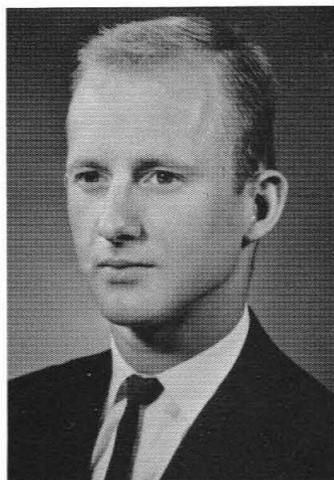
Jim came to Tech with two large disadvantages: he was a Texan, and he had far too much hair on his arms. But was able to overcome his handicap and enjoy a remarkably successful stay here. He played a couple of years of varsity football and baseball, but had to give up the sports when his arms refused to stay in their sockets. Undaunted as ever, Jim continued his athletic endeavors in the form of exercises in his alley.

Interested in more than athletics, Jim was always willing to go on a blind date. He served in the Beavers and was in Tau Beta Pi. This latter honor resulted from the fact that Jim had about an overall 3.8 for four years in the Math Option.



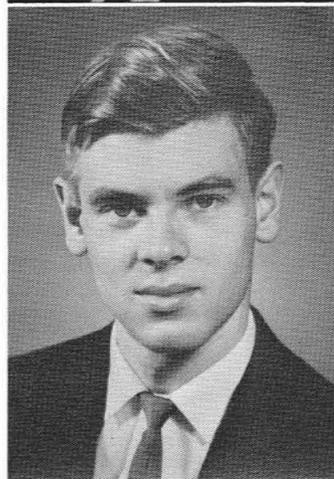


ASTRONOMY



JOHN M. SORVARI BLACKER

John came to Tech to be an astronomer, and will graduate in that option, although his real major is outside activities. Toward the end of his sophomore year, this New York Jew showed his true colors, becoming the somewhat unpredictable and cynical Sorv. He did a lot of different things. As soon as he finishes up his required humanities, he will head for the greener hills of the East. Sorv claims he may someday become a scientist.

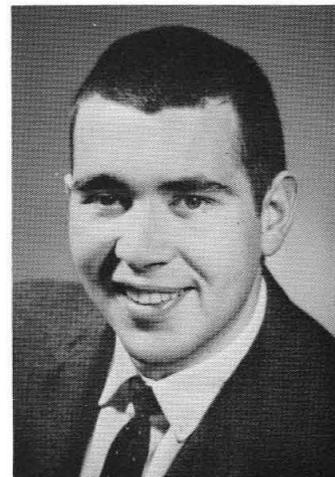


JAMES G. WILLIAMS PAGE

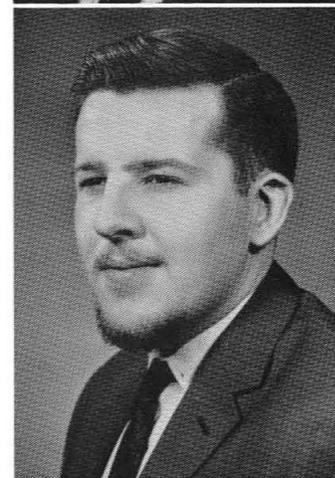
Coming to the institute from the LA area, Jim spent his first year living off-campus. For the next three years he continued in astronomy as a member of Page. A fondness for pretzels led him to a part time membership in the Physics Club. Several seasons in track won him a record number of last places and the ire of Coach La Brucherie. High on his list of future plans are graduation and a continuance of his 2-S elsewhere. Jim will perhaps be remembered best for the impact he did not leave upon Caltech.

STEPHEN W. PRATA PAGE

McClatchy High School as well as all of Sacramento can be proud of the future Dr. Prata. Steve has attained honor standing for three years and is on the way to adding a fourth year to his credit. He is a charter member of Page, and was instrumental in naming Wombat and Lee A. DuBridges Alleys. In addition to holding positions as Class Treasurer, UCC, and president of two campus clubs, Steve found time to allow his interests in literature and music to broaden as well. He is now an ardent admirer of Beethoven, Thoman Mann, and Puccini, as well as a very well-liked Techman himself.

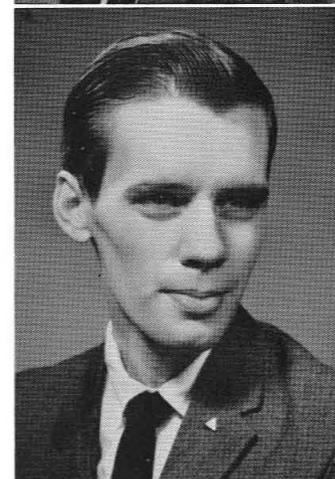


KURT S. ANDERSON BLACKER



J. HERMAN RICKERMAN OFF-CAMPUS

Herm comes from the East Coast and even though he has enjoyed the sunny climate here for five years, he insists upon returning to New Jersey. During his stay in California, however, he has been Technical Director of the Amateur Radio Club, the Blacker Librarian, and most recently as a reviewer of recordings for the **California Tech**. His major contribution to campus life has been as capable director of the YMCA Series. In addition to astronomy, his major interests are his wife, Barbara, and their new daughter, Jillana. After graduation it will be more school for Herm, toward an eventual position in the teaching profession.



DANIEL J. ALDERSON OFF-CAMPUS

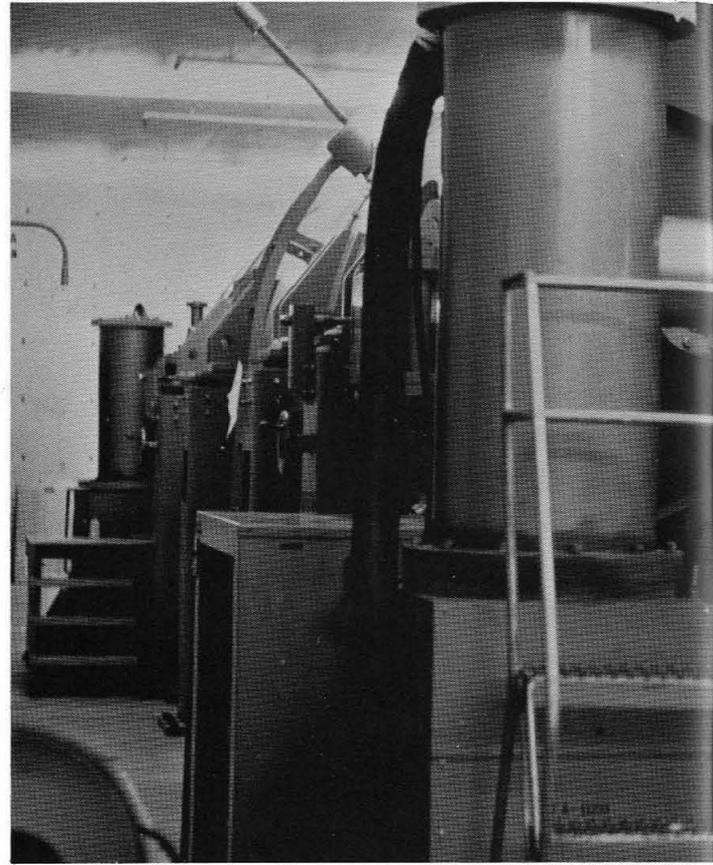
Dan, Caltech's (indeed the universe's) only Wibblefebwidba, is sole permanent member of CHEATS (Chandler Hall Eating and Talking Society) and a quasi-officer of the Caltech Math Club. Unlike the observational astronomers such as Kurt Anderson (*vide supra*) who construct home-made telescopes and spend long cold nights gazing at the stars, Dan constructs home-made polytopes and spends long, cold nights staring at equations. Dan commutes with the Hamiltonian operator from his home in Tujunga. For recreation, Dan plays Avalon Hill games and the like, including some which he has invented himself.





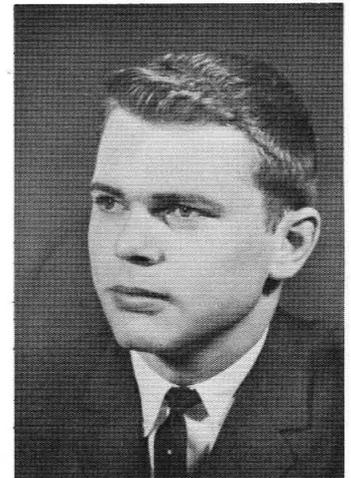
HENRY D. I. ABARBANEL DABNEY

In the past four years Henry Abarbanel has been known to dwell in seven places, on and off-campus, including lengthy four term stays in Ruddock and Dabney. Although he didn't know where he was, an appeal to Heisenberg tells us that he knew where he was going. After a short affair with the Math department, he entered the Physics option with the aim of a research and teaching position after grad school. Along the way he has been on the EPC, ExComm, Ruddock House Executive Committee, and Dabney House UCC committee, as well as being a member of Tau Beta Pi and Chairman of the ASCIT Assembly Committee. He is well known for his lack of significant accomplishments in many fields, but his closest friends are still reassuring. Next year will surely find him on the East Coast madly pursuing his daily quota of physics and philosophy.



SIGMUND J. HOVERSON FLEMING

PHYSICS

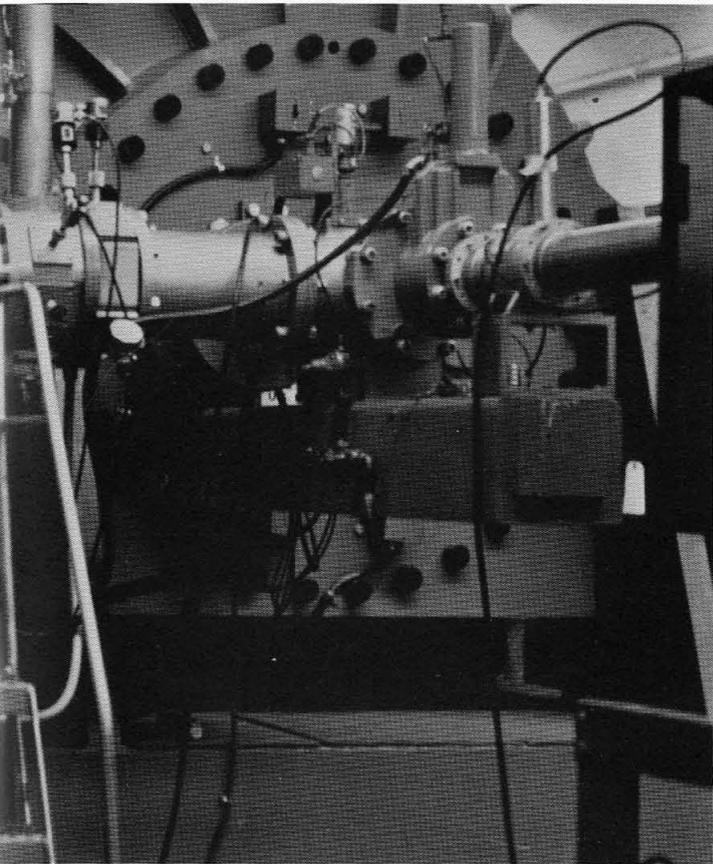


LARRY E. RUFF OFF-CAMPUS

ARAM MEKJIAN DABNEY

Aram came to Tech four years ago with a bundle of money from G.M. and big plans to become a physicist. He now leaves with same plans but sans bundle. Despite an impressive showing as A-1 accident prone athlete, Aram has made his mark as one of the best javelin throwers track coaches around here have seen in many a year. Future plans include travel and grad school.

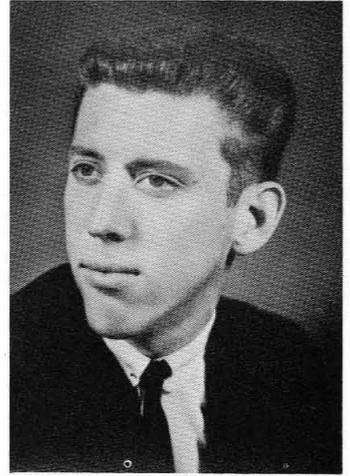
After two years at Sacramento C.C., plastic face Ruff, having missed San Luis Obispo in the Fog, ended up playing Football at Caltech for his room and board. While pursuing the latter he flashed his golden smile at a Chandler cashier who is now winning the battle against physics for his time. Traveling incognito with his letterman's jacket and a green clip board, he slips into class late, where he is known to his profs as "the guy who sleeps in the back row next to O'Connell." Tired of a stiff neck, he will enter the first grad school that offers reclining seats.



LESLIE J. TOMLEY

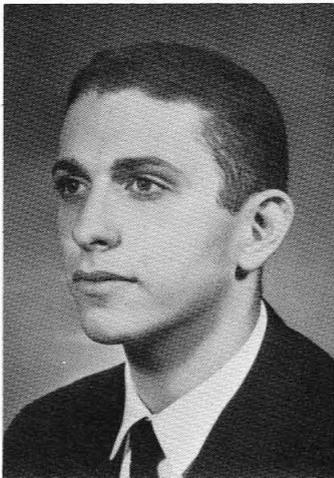
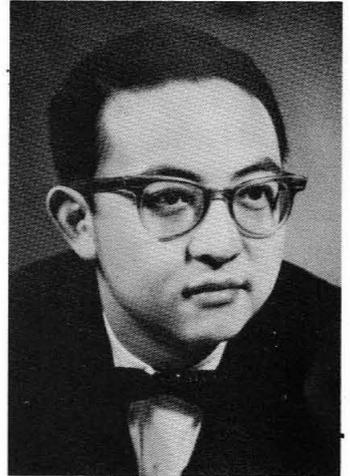
RICKETTS

On and off the field, Les was the greatest. Just as you can't stop Jimmy Brown, you can't stop Les Tomley. For example, his heroics of the interhouse gridiron will never be forgotten. When Les played, they tore up the record books. He was the spark-plug of the spectacularly successful "Red Raiders." His fingers were all glue. But Les's greatness wasn't all football. He starred for Earl Preisler at Varsity Baseball for several seasons. He was the greatest twister of all time, the greatest tray spinner of all time, and the greatest variable changer of all time. He may not have been the greatest physicist of all time, but he was right up there.



ANTHONY S-Y LAU

FLEMING



LAWRENCE K. GERSHIN RUDDOCK

Larry's course through Caltech has not been an ordinary one. Not content with mere academic achievement, Larry served Ruddock as officer and as an Interhouse athletic team member. He served his school on the B.O.C., as Tech editor, in divers organizations, and even made an ephemeral appearance on the baseball field. Yet the twin loads of academics and activities did not dim the light of a searching soul, which, at last report, found its goal at U.C.L.A. Larry and his soul's delight will resume the academic threads at Berkeley next year.



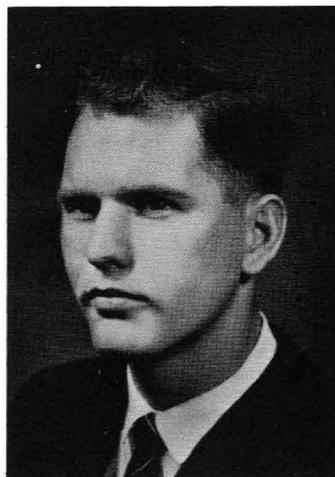
WENDELL W. MENDELL

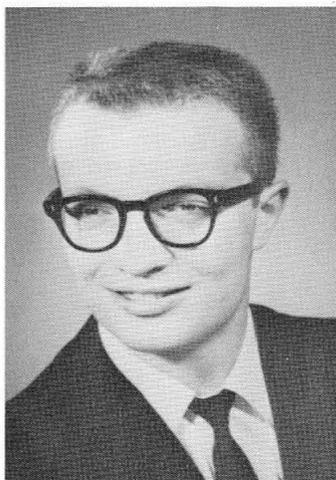
DABNEY

Constantly interested in and concerned about House affairs, Wendell has been Dabney Comptroller, Social Vice President, Head Waiter, and active interhouse athlete. Wendell has also been a Frosh Camp counselor three years, Model United Nations delegate, and Beaver Club member. Artfully employing the social chairman's instinct, he has become Caltech's best loved ambassador to Westridge, whose inhabitants have come to him for the mending of rent hearts, for the matching up of scores of couples, and even to entice him into starring roles of the Westridge stage. Since he plans to continue his many pursuits next year, some coeducational grad school will find the name (M, W)endell on its register, where our psychologist-athlete-advisor-actor-philosopher-scientist will continue to do an admirable job of learning physics when he finds the time.

RICHARD C. BLISH II OFF-CAMPUS

Ex-treasurer of Lloyd House. Sports car fanatic. Twitchy mechanic who never should have picked up a wrench. Started working on his car three years ago and hasn't been able to afford to stop since. Hi-Fi addict. One of the originators of alley baseball; also founding father of dashing, dangerous alley frisbee.





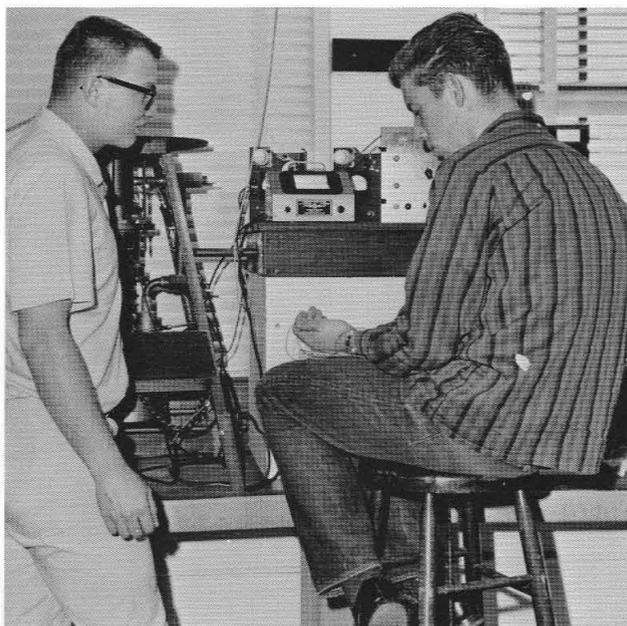
WILLIAM F. SAAM

RICKETTS



WALLY DVORNYCHENKO

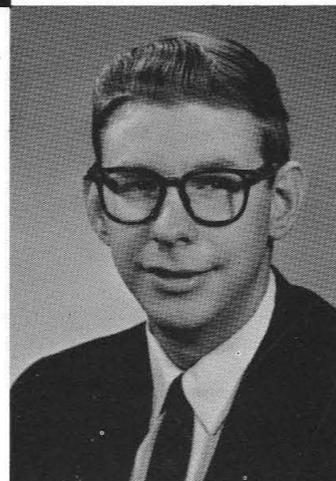
OFF-CAMPUS



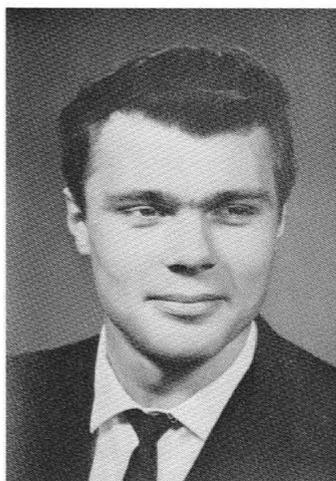
ROBERT W. DILLER

BLACKER

Bob claims to be the nephew of the late Mortimer "Moe" Diller, well-known gigolo in New Orleans. Bob's goal here, in addition to getting his B.S. in Physics, has been to introduce the unusual and/or irrational into the somewhat drab rationalism at Caltech. His major accomplishments along this line have been two years as Blacker Pledge-master and being one of a team of six to hold the office of Blacker Librarian. Other interests are the Caltech Band, the YMCA, the UCC-ship of Whispering Cans, Hi-fi, billiards, and bridge. Bob plans to enter Fuller Theological Seminary next fall.



PHYSICS



TERENCE O'LEARY

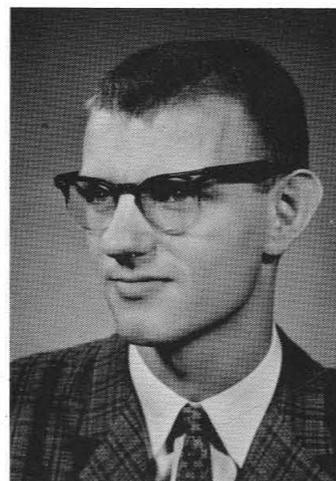
OFF-CAMPUS

"Four and three-quarter billion years from now when our preter-human descendants blast off from the frozed wastes of this hushed and dying planet on their way to a more salubrious dwelling place among the stars, I hope that in the vast archives of scientific knowledge accompanying them there will be a contribution of mine. After all, four years of frenzied cerebation in the halls of Caltech deserves an eternity of recognition."

BARRY M. MCCOY

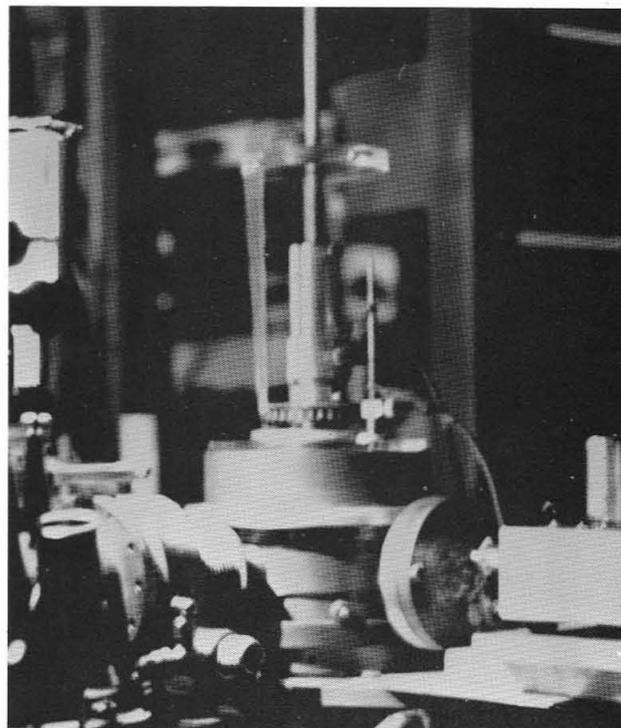
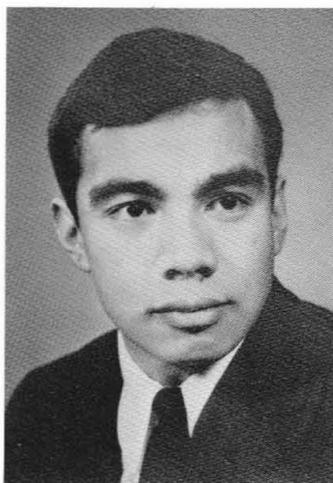
BLACKER

Awakened one morning at the age of four by the world's first atom blast, Barry saw his future in the dynamic field of theoretical physics and applied to Caltech. Delaying his admission for fourteen years, while he mastered everything useful including the art of finding and catching the girl of his dreams, his wit quickly made him the cleanest member of Blacker. Not being shy or soft-spoken, and having more free time than classes, he found relief in the YMCA, and as a Young Democrat. A leader of peers, in Physics Club he earned a vice-presidency, in the E.P.C., a chairmanship, and in his house a UCC-ship. Election to Tau Beta Pi was taken in stride. Barry will carry the banner of physics to Harvard next.



RICHARD A. SIQUIG DABNEY

Hailing from devil-may-care Milpitas, California, Rich found it hard to take Caltech seriously and to find relief from physics, he took up karate and philosophy. His ING associations taught him the trivial art of wasting time, like going to Vegas on Sunday nights. His senior year was highlighted by his going to New York City for the Sloan Scholar's Banquet and his getting a TR4. His future plans include more physics and karate.



PHYSICS



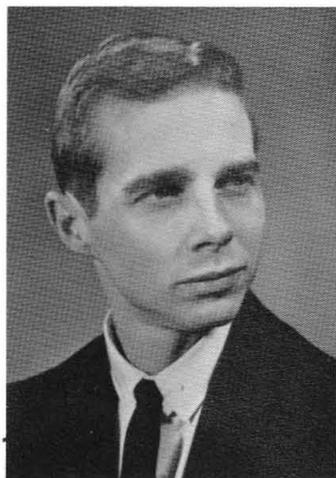
BARRY K. MORITZ RICKETS

In the beginning there was the "pot." And the pot was curious, but the pot got more than what it bargained for, including a House Social Chairman, Interhouse Sing Director, Softball Coach, a UCC, an ASCIT Drama Club President, and a participant in Football, Basketball, Hepatitis, and Baseball, Physicist Moritz, with the help of "Pratt & Whitney," conducted various experiments into the stereo characteristics of Blacker courtyard.



HAROLD R. HARRISON BLACKER

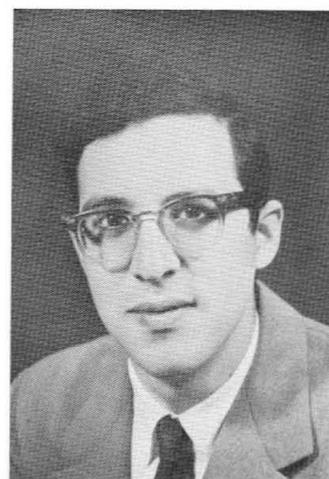
Hal came to Caltech, the son of a militant segregationist, to live in Blacker with mild-mannered Al Whittlesey, who, with the aid of Hal's association with the YMCA and the all-pervading Caltech liberalism, managed to calm Hal's conservatism. Hal's activities were varied, including the Newman Club, Folk Dancing, and the YMCA. His favorite pastimes are reading about the history of orgies and bird-dogging Blacker RA's. Hal plans to continue into grad school in physics.



DONALD A. BLANKENSHIP FLEMING

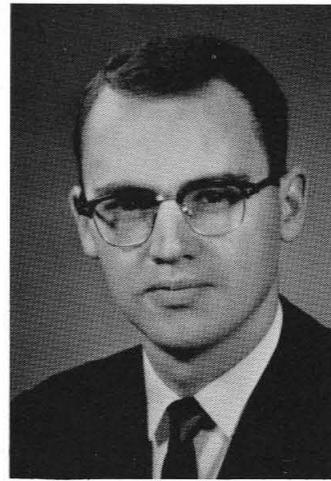
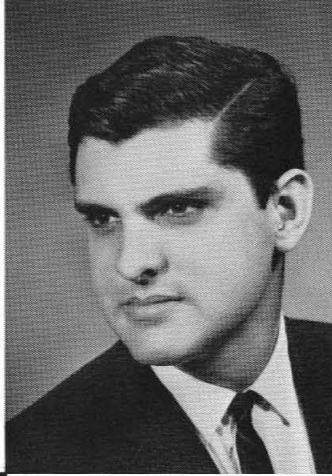
STEVEN J. YELLIN

LLOYD



ROBERT W. SCHMEIDER . RUDDOCK

Bob broadened his horizons at Oxy for three years then multiplied himself by i and projected himself into complex CIT-space. After an oblique $3/2$ entry, he aligned himself as a right-and-proper Physics enthusiast. Not one for specialization, he will be loosely remembered for his mad-scientist experiments, amateur ICBM's, a new isotope, a handy indoor herbarium, and a couple of mathematical papers that he is still trying to get published.



RAYMOND D. AYERS

LLOYD



RICHARD E. PETERSON DABNEY

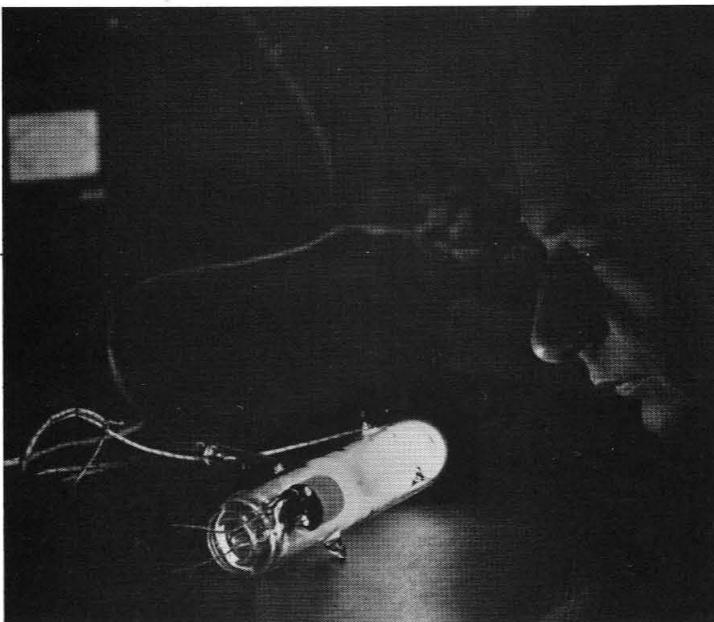
The transition from the clear skies of Kansas to the smog of L.A. quickly forced Richard to change his interests from astronomy to meteorology. He limited his activities to his house which he served as treasurer. Excelling in Interhouse basketball, he also participated in softball, volleyball, and football. For almost three years he served the Darbs at meals as the tallest waiter in the student houses. Part of his time (especially after a sojourn on the Continent following his junior year) was spent with exotic languages like Old Norse and Swahili — the rest with rock and roll and serving.



JOHN RAYNER

PAGE

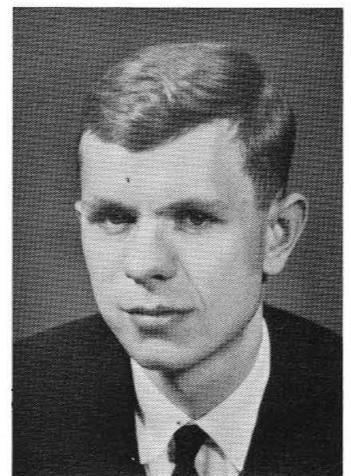
PHYSICS

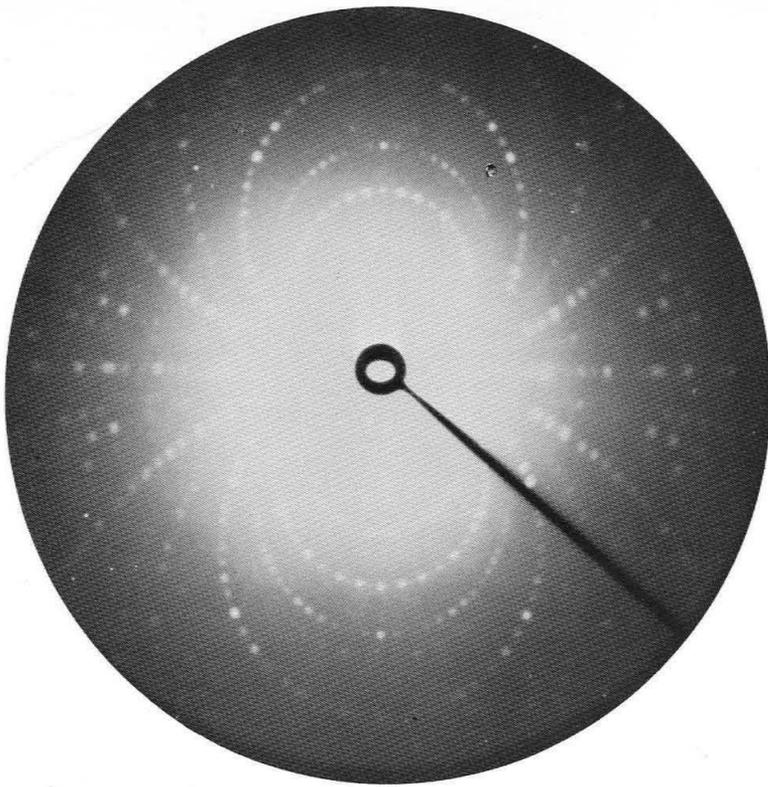


ROGER C. HILL OFF-CAMPUS

Although he claims to be a theoretical physicist, Roger usually remains hidden in the depths of the Math Library when on campus. In addition to being Sole Permanent President of CHEATS (Chandler Hall Eating and Talking Society), he has been secretary-treasurer of the Caltech Math Club for the last year. Off-campus, Roger lives at home in nearby N-space where he wastes time by building polyhedra, flexagons, and model railroads.

Having been thoroughly brainwashed in quantum mechanics, Roger is now uncertain about everything, including where he will go for graduate work.





JAMES E. McCOY FLEMING

When Jim arrived at Tech, his Texas drawl immediately convinced everyone that here was a real Southern gentleman. Occasionally, "Rastus's" fellow Flems have observed minor excursions from this image, but whether as a UCC of Alley 4 or as an enthusiastic partyer, he is clearly a nice guy to have around. Following in the footsteps of such venerated leaders as Ihler and Mead, Rastus took over the helm of the Woman Are Evil Club. Jim's research as club president produced an unexpected result. He found an attractive wife and proceeded to abandon the W.A.E. Club, Saga meals, and the exclusive Fleming Waiters Union in favor of married bliss.

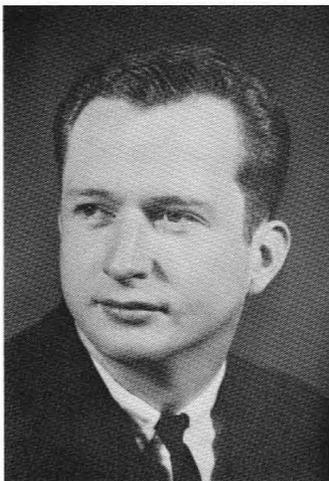
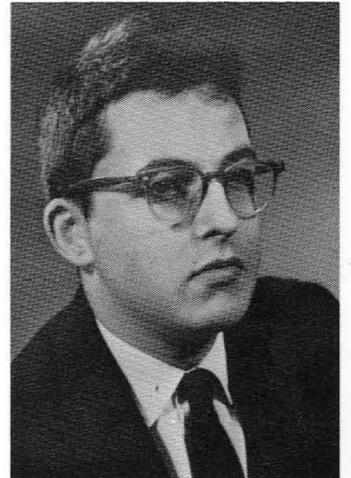
Jim's future research will be restricted to physics, which he will probe at some unsuspecting good school.



PHYSICS

HOWARD A. STEWART OFF-CAMPUS

Howard calls Chattanooga, Tennessee home. He is studying Physics and has emerged to do well there. He has also been very successful at moving off-campus, which is no mean achievement. He has had the experience of being a Fleming House waiter and of course can spin trays par excellence. Howard's plans for the immediate future include an extension of his present bachelor state and a continuation of the study of science.

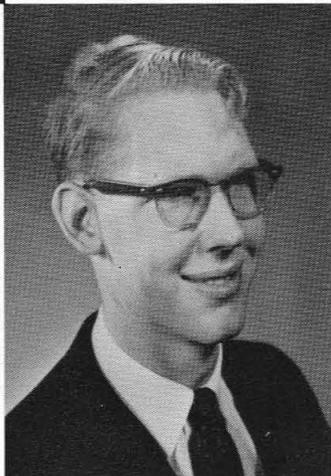


RICHARD J. O'CONNELL RUDDOCK

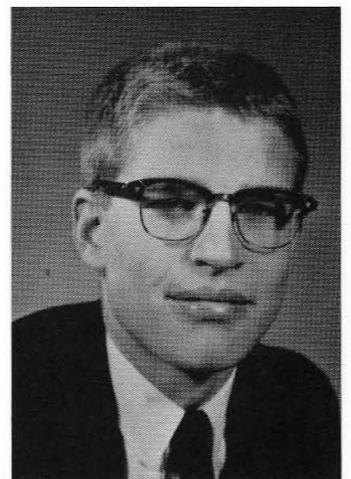
After kissing his horse good-bye, Cowboy Rick strapped a slide rule to his Levis, pulled his pants back up, and headed west to Caltech. Although the "quiet one" prefers even physics to ornithology, he is happiest if he can keep a falcon around. When he has nothing else to do he might be found in class, where he is known to his profs as "the guy who sleeps in the back row next to Ruff." Since he got a geology pick for Christmas, he plans graduate study in Geophysics.

JOHN S. LETCHER FLEMING

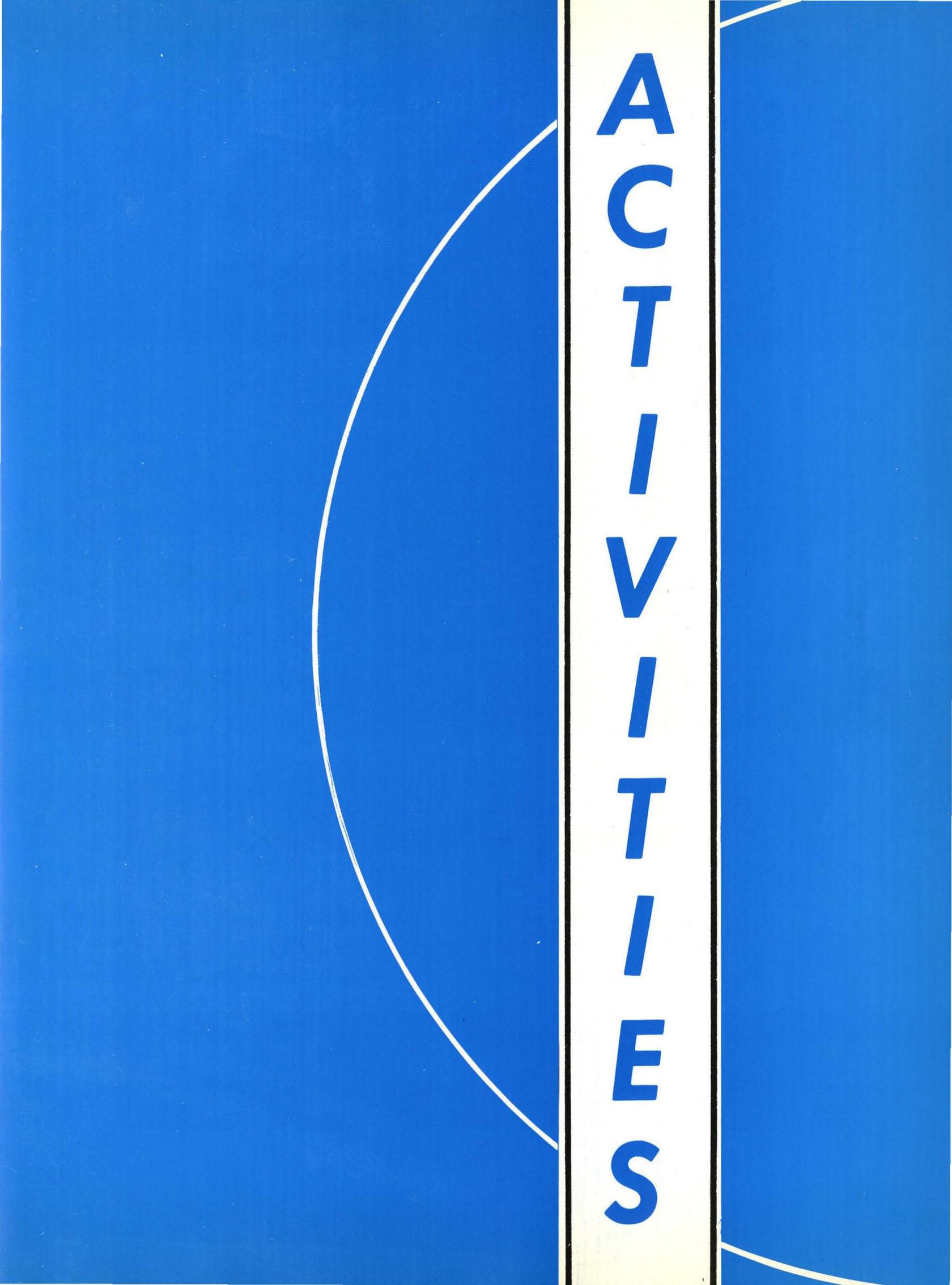
The valley of Virginia sent the Class of '63 its tallest man. In Fleming House, where he has been the leading exponent of Southern traditions, he has survived four birthdays and numerous waterfights in good form. John lettered in track, won the Goldsworthy trophy, has helped out the wrestling and sailing teams, and has led the Sailing Club through three years. For his option he chose Sailing, with courses in shipbuilding and sailmaking. His thesis project was "The Reconstruction and Outfitting of the 4-ton Cutter *Island Girl*." As a hobby that somehow fits into his busy schedule, John has taken Physics, and apparently has managed to keep his professors fooled. He expects to spend the next years sailing the South Seas, with a graduate course in Aeronautics here on the side.



WILLIAM L. BURKE FLEMING







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Standing: J. Sagawa, Treas.; R. Liebermann, Athletic Manager; T. Bopp, V.P.; R. McEliese, Soc. Chairman; R. Brill, Rep.-at-large; Steve Green, Bus. Man. Seated: L. Rabinowitz, Pres.; D. O'Hara, Secretary; Marc Kaufman, Activities Manager, was absent, unexcused, as usual.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

After a summer of deluging the frosh with information about Tech; the Board as a whole swung back into action first team and promptly defeated a motion to approve Bopp's marriage, 1-8-0. The assembly hour (now on Wednesday) was safely in the hands of the "ASCIT-Alum Assembly Committee," supported by \$1000 of Alumni money, and, moreover, there were no financial crises elsewhere. Instead there was the IHC. After an appropriate amount of discussion, the Board recommended a proposal to place the IHC President on the BOD; this was submitted to the voters with some lesser changes in the by-laws. In an effort to promote both use of Winnett

Center Lounge and greater Faculty-Student contact, the Board financed week by week, a series of Coffee (and donut) Hours in the Winnett Center Lounge; the IHC took charge of getting people there. The question of PE arose once again, and it appeared that the EPC would take a poll at the beginning of the second term. Outside events included the Christmas Dance in the Winnett Center, and the Fall Sports Banquet.

Second term events included a Winter Formal, a Charities Drive, and, for the amateur anthropologist, the uplifting ceremonies of the annual ASCIT election ritual.



BIG BROTHER



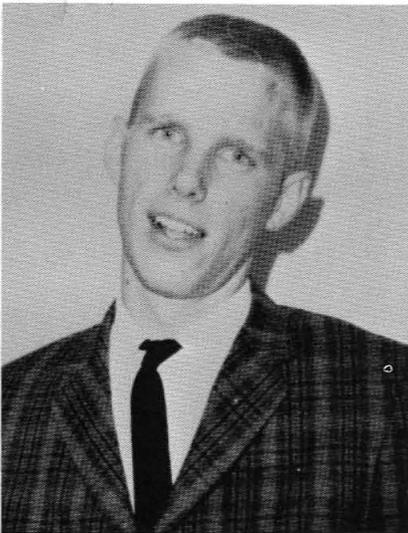
Front: Tom Bopp, Dave Seib, Terry Murphy, Joe Weis. Back: Steve Garrison, Volker Vogt, Larry Gershwin, Steve Mastin, Bob Burket, Brian Belanger.

BOC

The Board of Control reviews all cases of alleged violations of the Honor System and makes appropriate recommendations to the Deans in cases where there has been a violation of the Honor System.

The Board consists of a chairman, secretary, and nine voting members. Seven of these voting members are elected, one from each House, to begin serving first term. The other two are appointed by the Board to begin serving third term.

With the BOC resides a large part of the responsibility for seeing that the Honor System remains the working and respected institution it is.



Tom Bopp, Chairman
Larry Gershwin, Secretary



Left to right: Robert James McEliece, Spicer Van Allen Conant, Larry Rabinowitz, Henry Don Abarbanel, and Joseph Edward Russo.

EXCOMM

Excomm discusses problems, ideas, and other matters that the Board of Directors has no time to discuss thoroughly, albeit that the problems are interesting, important, both, or neither.

In years past, a favorite topic for Excomm to spend time on was the problem of rotation. (Remember rotation?) But this year's committee was sufficiently pessimistic about the possible return of that particular institution to forgo the subject. Other lively topics that were discussed to some extent included: the possibility of eliminating grades (the possibility it was soon discovered does not exist); the ASCIT assembly program; the possibility of eliminating all or part of the required undergraduate PE; possible elimination of the 12:30 rule (good luck, Henry); and also the usefulness of Excomm (Excomm was decided to be, indeed, useful).



Bruce Chesebro, Treasurer; Ray Plaut, President; Al Pfeffer, Secretary; Jan Dash, Vice President; Tom Atkinson, Athletic Manager.

CLASS OF '63

Having taken the required three years of barf from the Institute, the members of the Class of '63 were fully qualified to be called seniors.

The Class of '63 was the first class in the history of the Institute to be subjected to four solid years of dump-truck construction. It was the last class able to remember what Throop Club looked like. Furthermore, it was the first class to, uh, . . .

The Senior Class Officers worked hard during the year. Senior Ditch Day was a howling success, with the seniors enjoying themselves in various pleasurable off-

campus activities while the confused lowerclassmen tried to break into the vacated rooms. The Junior-Senior Prom was also a great success with more than 10% of the seniors attending. And of course we can't forget the Officers' Party, paid for by generous class ("what are those guys collecting for this time?") dues.

It was with true regret that the seniors left the oft berated Hallowed Halls of Learning. Coupled with this regret, however, was the satisfaction of realizing that a 4.0 at UCLA wasn't worth the experience that Caltech was able to provide. Wasn't it?



Art Johnson, Treasurer; Keith Gillen, Secretary; Don Terwilliger, President; Bill Schoene, Athletic Manager.

CLASS OF '64

A successful and full program of varied and interesting activities was enjoyed by the Class of '64 in their great Junior year. Much credit for the fruitful year must be given to Junior class president Pat Dunne who had the foresight to take a leave of absence in order to avoid flunking out due to the heavy demands of the important office. With Dunne gone, enthusiastic and ambitious class Vice President Don Terwilliger assumed the burdens of the Presidency along with the numerous tasks of his own office. Don's difficulties were made easier by the dedicated assistance of the three other overworked class officers: efficient, hard-working Secretary Keith Gillen; honest, reliable Treasurer Art Johnson; and enthusiastic, energetic Athletic Manager Bill Schoene.

It would be ridiculous to try to list even partially the Junior class activities for the past year; instead, two of the highlights will be mentioned.

The Mudeo contest between the Freshmen and Sophomores was supposedly won by the Sophomores, but a look at two facts will show that the **Junior Officers** were the real winners. First, who received refreshments as a reward for honest and impartial judging of the contests? Second, how does the number of judges tossed into the pit (two) compared to past years when up to seven judges munched the mud?

The most successful event of the year was the Junior-Senior Prom, which was enjoyed by nearly all who attended.



Gary Scott, Barry Dinius, John Beamer, Guy Jackson, Murray Sherman.

CLASS OF '65

The Class of '65 is really pretty typical as Tech classes go. After two years here, the men in this class have forgotten how to work with numbers; last year their freshman football, basketball, and baseball teams went winless; and over two-thirds of them wear glasses. What could be more typical?

However, this class claims several dubious distinctions. On it, Professor Feynman began his series of lectures on physics, an experiment in teaching by snow jobs. This is the last class to have freshman class officers (So what?).

Also, this is the only class to have John Beamer as President, Guy Jackson as Vice President, Murray Sherman as Secretary, Gary Scott as Treasurer, and Barry Dinius as Athletic Chairman. With the exception of Scott, this is the same group that led the Freshman Class, so it is an experienced quintet.

Looking back on its activities this past year, the Class of '65 can feel pretty satisfied with itself. It began the year with a victory over the lowly, or better, naive, Class of '66. (Rumor has it that the Sophomores' gift to the judges influenced the latter's decision, since the freshmen appeared to win four of the five events; but this is unfair speculation for they were disqualified for poor sportsmanship—they stooped to lowly tactics such as splashing mud, etc.). Later in the year, the Class of '65 enjoyed enthusiastic support for a successful beach party. Their year was topped off by the annual Frosh-Soph Hop paid for by the freshmen since they lost the Mudeo. (Cost of this is estimated to have been ten times the cost of the token of esteem the Mudeo judges received.) Certainly the 1962-1963 year was a successful one for the Class of '65; and they can be optimistic about their next two years at Tech.

Only once in a hundred years is there a class such as the Class of '66 which started off the year in a rousing manner at freshman camp. Not to be outdone in the annual freshman talent search, the Class of '66 came up with a program described by a very reliable source as "the worst ever."

Freshmen, too, played a major role in the traditional campus waterfights during initiation week as well as adding a touch of color with their beanies, T-shirts, and surly looks. What would initiation have been without the Class of '66?

Members of the class showed themselves to be quick learners as well as sharp thinkers as they learned to differentiate between "important" classes (English, history,

ROTC, etc.) and "rest periods," as well as grasping the fundamental theorems behind playing bridge, kidnapping initiation masters, picking locks, and in general finding something else to do when there was nothing left but work.

During the annual Mudeo, too, the freshman class showed themselves to be the clear victor by winning five out of the seven possible points. Unfortunately, due to circumstances beyond our control the decision was awarded to the sophomores, which considering the lack of organization and the low degree of gung-hoity of the sophomores, gave the judges no other choice but to have the Class of '66 make the arrangements for the annual Frosh-Soph Hop.

CLASS OF '66

Freshman Section Leaders, Top: Trijonis, Pearson, Ellis, Myers, Costello. Bottom: Davis, Tymczyszyn, Zais, Eklof.



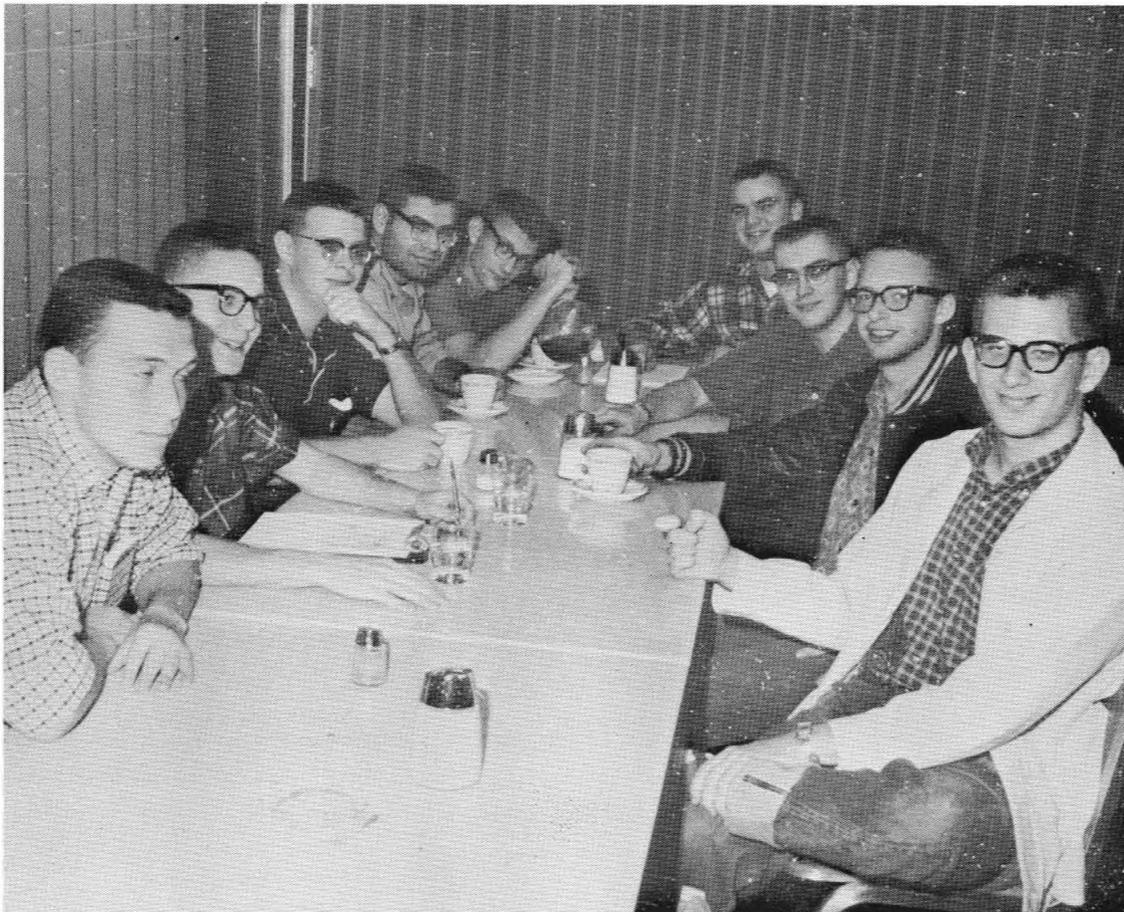
INTERHOUSE

COMMITTEE

The primary purpose of the Interhouse Committee is to provide a means by which mutual ideas may be discussed among the houses. In addition, the IHC coordinates such activities as Discobolus, Interhouse athletics, and Interhouse Sing.



Front Row: Spicer Conant, Bob Schmulian, Art Robinson, Jay Russo. Back Row: Bruce Carter, George Cady, Don Blankenship. Missing: Roger Leezer.



Left to right: Chuck Minichiello, Dave Holtz, Mike Ball, Dallas Meggitt, Chairman; Han Mattes, Secretary; Roger Minear, Art Turner, Kieth Gillen.

EDUCATIONAL POLICIES COMMITTEE



Top Row: Bob Schmulian, George Cady, Jim Morrow, Bob McEliece, Jay Russo, Carlos Johnson, Larry Rabinowitz, Art Robinson, Larry Gershwin, Tom Bopp. Bottom Row: Don O'Hara, Dave Barker, Bob Liebermann, Ray Plaut, Jim Sagawa. Not Shown: Henry Abarbanel, Art Turner, Steve Garrison, Spicer Conant.

BEAVERS

The attempt, now three years old, to stimulate a "Grand Rebirth" of activity in the Beaver Club is finally gaining momentum. Beaver services this year include organization of the campus tour for new students, visitation of high schools throughout Los Angeles County to acquaint prospective students with Institute life, and operation of the store at New Student Camp, which provides some operation capital as well as service. The Beaver Club is always available for aid to the administration or student projects.

FOOD

COMMITTEE

The Food Committee meets once a week as a mechanism for better "communications" between Saga Food Service and we, the troops. "Communications" tend to be one-way: The House representatives read their observations to the Saga Managers.

Contrary to the suspicions of House members, this committee **does** contribute a lot towards better meals. A more inspiring vegetable soup, well-seasoned broccoli, fewer "crispy" potatoes, availability of peanut butter at all meals . . .

And in answer to rumblings of implacable discontent, House representatives do **not** get weekly stipends from Saga.

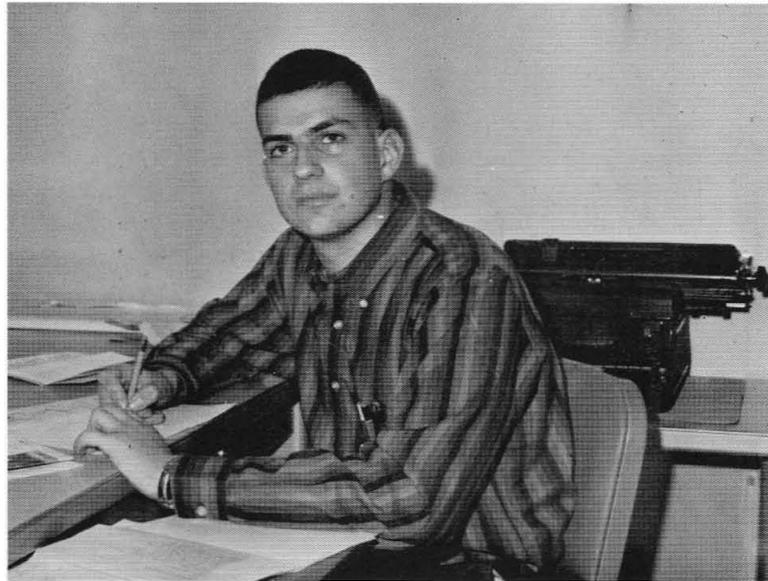


Seated: Volker Vogt (Lloyd), Bob Diller (Blacker), Dan Paxton (Ruddock). Standing: Satter Waite (Ricketts), Bob Shaw (Saga), Bill Butler (Saga), Bud Taylor (Student Houses Manager), George Cannon (Page), Marty Isler (Fleming).

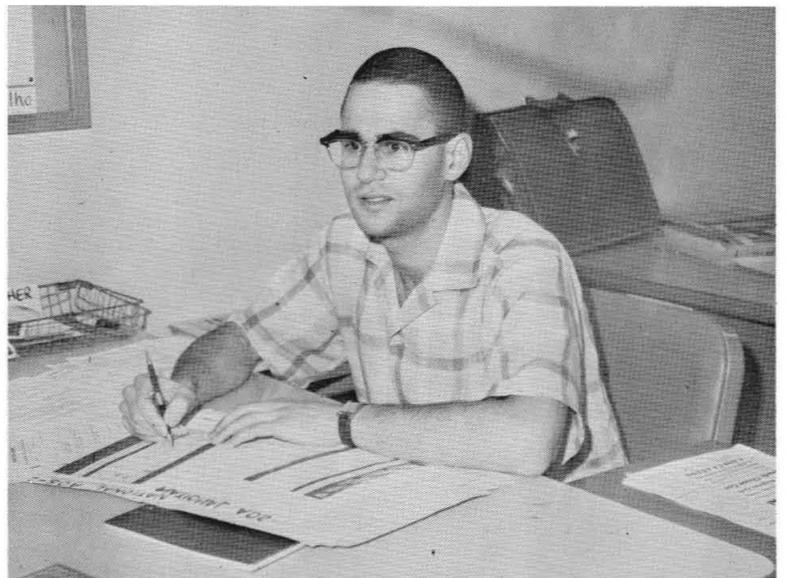
CALIFORNIA TECH



Dick Karp, Editor



J. C. Simpson, Editor



Lee Molho, Business Manager

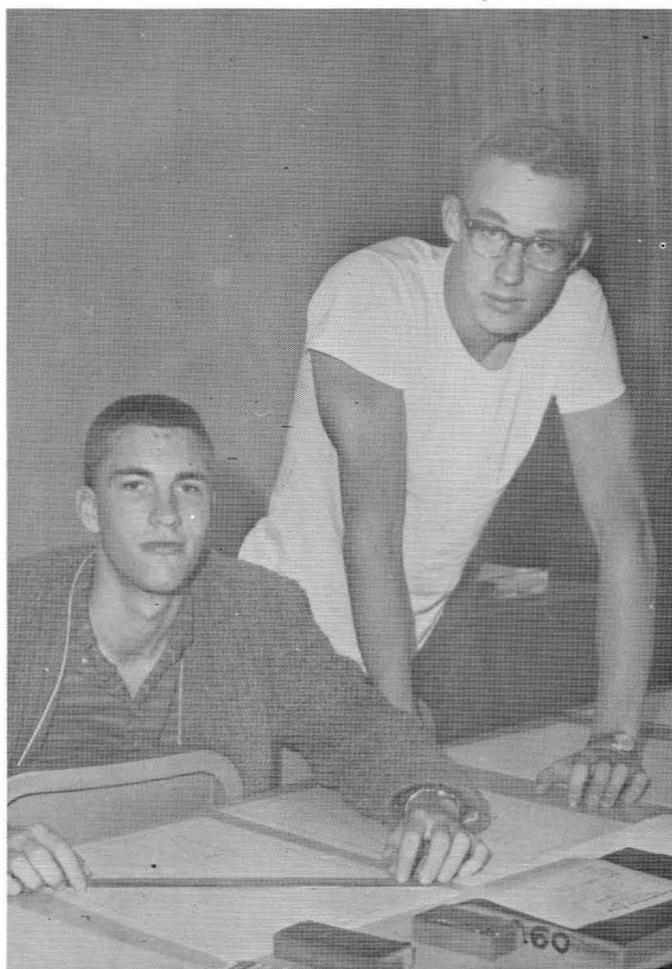
The year 1963 was another typical year for the **Tech**: full of 5:45 a.m. Tuesday mornings with editors Richard Karp and J. C. Simpson madly arguing on what there was to write an editorial about.

A typical Monday evening for the **Tech** begins at about 7:30 when the two editors decided that there really isn't any need to show up before 11. This problem is usually solved by cheery business manager Lee Molho who has a tendency to remind people that, in theory at least, a **California Tech** is supposed to appear as if by magic almost every Thursday.

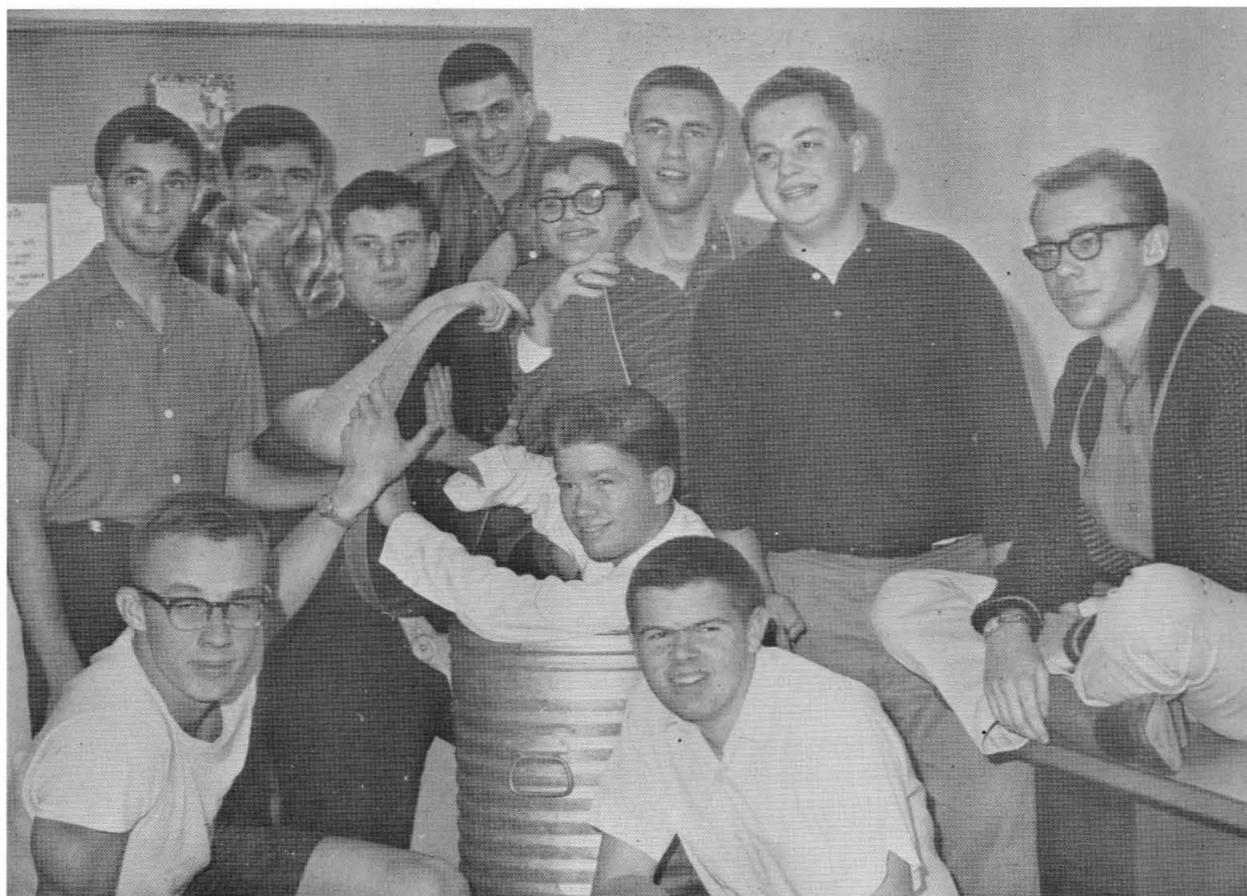
And appear it does. Despite the great assistance of R. F. Whitlock, the job gets done. Thor Hanson appears in his pajamas to check a sentence that he had his doubts about. Don Burtis, who has been sleeping like a bearded angel in Winnett Lounge is woken to write wry headlines that almost invariably turn out to be three times too long. Al Hindmarsh is roused from a nightmare of attaching math problems to spend his time arguing on why ads can't be put on the front page since they fit so nicely.

In the final analysis, no one can figure out just why advertisers are willing to pay more to advertise in a newspaper at Caltech than at School A with 5000 people. Considering this year's issues of the **California Tech**, however, and throwing in the minor (obviously negligible) reputation of Caltech as a prestige school, it seems clear that the **California Tech** this year is crackling success.

Crackling in the fire, of course.



Al Hindmarsh, Managing Editor; Thor Hanson, Sports Editor.



Back Row: Steve Blumsack, Dennis Holt, Richard Karp, John Charles Simpson, Roger Whitlock, Al Hindmarsh, Wally Oliver. Front: Thor Hanson, Craig Murphy, Ken Kimball, Ken Chase.



Dave Helfman

LITTLE t

The **Little t**, Caltech's erstwhile freshman handbook, has been appearing for many years. So many years, in fact, that many people connected with it don't even remember some of the traditions associated with it. For example, that integral sign on the cover is not what it seems: It really stands for SDT, which means "Same Damn Thing."

After noting that the **Little t's** motto indicates repetition, we would like to congratulate the editor of this year's **Little t**, Dave Helfman, for his originality.

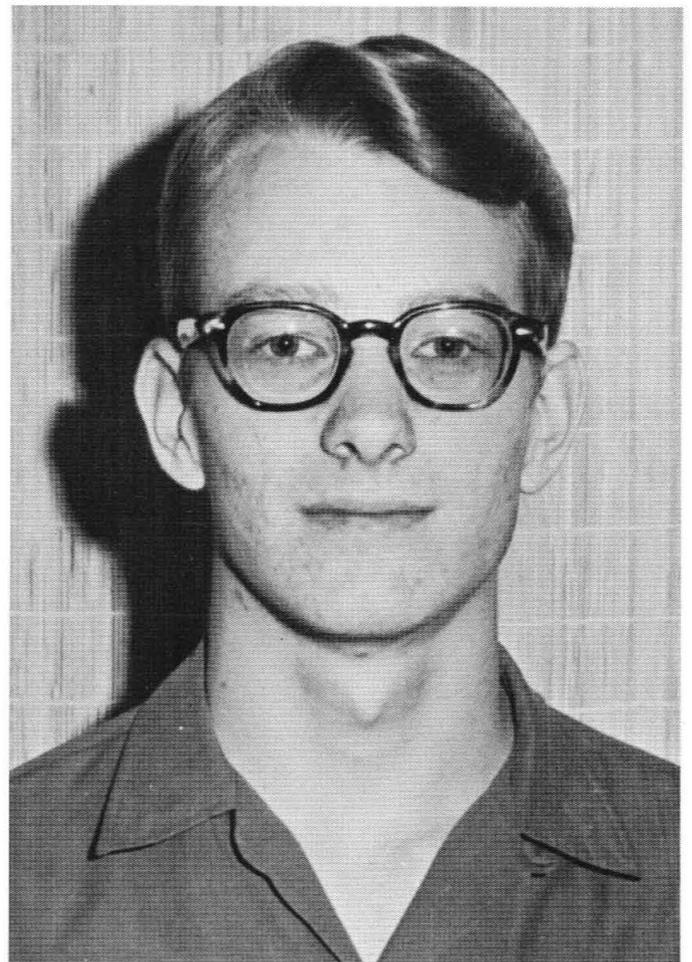
The **Little t** this year has been completely rewritten, unlike past years when whoever is "editor" goes out and sells ads and puts in, verbatim, the previous year's copy. There have been numerous small, but useful features added: Lists of graduate students, the extensions of the Institute phones in House lounges, a map of Pasadena, and many others. There is a higher copy-to-ad ratio than in previous years, meaning less money but more copy; and at the same time the **Little t** has gotten longer.

It is good to see one individual who is willing to spend the time and effort while working full time to put out a good looking, easily and enjoyably readable finished product. The **California Tech** would like to congratulate Dave Helfman for the excellent job he did as '62-'63 **Little t** editor.

Richard Karp
J. C. Simpson
The **California Tech**
September 27, 1962

TOTEM

Totem, known as the "campus literary magazine," is an outlet for all creative writers in the Caltech community. Although plagued as always by a lack of material, Editor John Webber and staff Hal Petrie, Mike Ball, Bob Diller, and Barry McCoy attempt to demonstrate that, despite external appearances, Technicians can be something more than slide-rule operators.



John Webber



Front Row: Steven Prata, Henry Abarbanel, Bob Causey, Jim Morrow, Jan Dash, Ray Plaut. Back Row: Al Hindmarsh, Art Turner, Bruce Rothschild, Dave Barker, Joe Weis, Larry Gershwin. Not pictured: Dick Robertson, Barry McCoy, Will Spiegelman.

TAU BETA PI

The Tau Beta Pi Association is the national science and engineering honor society which has a chapter on the Caltech campus. Membership is determined on the bases of scholarship, character, and service to the Institute and is limited to Juniors and Seniors.

The California Beta Chapter participated as a host for the national organization at Long Beach in October of this year. Other activities include the highly popular post-initiation banquets held, as might be inferred, after initiations and, as might not be inferred, any time funds are available. Also each year the members of Tau Beta Pi chose a Freshman of the Year on the same basis as

membership. Last year's Freshman of the Year was John H. Beamer.

On most campuses Tau Beta Pi is restricted to engineering students, thereby letting the honorable scientists fend for themselves. At Tech, members are also chosen from among the scientists; as a matter of fact, the far majority are scientists.

Faculty advisors are Wm. Corcoran, R. Sabersky, D. Wood, and H. C. Martel. D. S. Clark, Cal Beta '29, Director of Placements and sometime Professor of Mechanical Engineering at Tech, was elected national president of Tau Beta Pi until 1966.



GLEE CLUB

In 1953 Olaf Frodsham became Director of the Caltech Glee Club and it has never been quite the same since. Starting with a group of only eight members, Frodsham has built the Club into a powerful male chorus of over fifty men which has steadily gained in stature and achievement over the past few years.

The Glee Club now performs the finest male choral literature available. It has toured much of the State of California and in 1960 appeared on nation-wide television at the closing ceremonies of the Winter Olympics.

This year, with Director Frodsham back from a six months sabbatical leave to the Royal College of Church Music in England and with about three-quarters of the 1962 Club returning, the Glee Club ambitiously began to prepare for a tour to Chicago and the Midwest in 1964. Not that the '63 Spring Tour was neglected. The Club at last escaped the bounds of California and successfully toured its way north into Oregon.

Of course there were the usual annual events, too. The Club again sponsored the competition between House choruses and quartets in the Interhouse Sing. They once again earned excellent comments at the Southern California Intercollegiate Music Festival. And the Spring Concert on campus third term proved a fitting climax to a full schedule of concerts in the L.A. and Pasadena area, including a pre-Christmas get together with the Pomona Women's Glee Clubs.

Assisting Director Frodsham this season was an able group of officers which included Don Terwilliger, president; Mike Perlman, manager; Jerry Thomas, secretary; Al Hindmarsh, treasurer; Terry Allen, librarian; James Dalton, coat manager; Victor Sirelson, assistant manager; and David Helfman, student director.



Glee Club Quartet: Don Terwilliger, Ted Davey, George Preston, Walter Specht.

BAND

The Caltech Band, in formal concert? Deichmann's mad!

Even the band members, who ought to know him pretty well, thought he was kidding when he talked airily of cornering the market on used sets of tails and presenting a formal concert second term. The first of its kind in the band's history, this production was one of the high points of the band's year.

Another development that started a lot of wheels rolling was the band's inheritance of the old **California Tech** office (along with approximately two tons of obsolete ad plates). Virtually every college band or orchestra has an office of its own; this year was the first time for the CIT Band. As a result, Mr. Deichmann not-so-secretly began hoping that sometime in the near future

the band could develop into something more than just another low-pressure extracurricular activity on campus.

The band's traditional moral support of the football team (i.e., all the music and at least half the cheering) was limited to two games last fall, due to agreements previously reached between the athletic department and ??? (not the band!). Pep bands also appeared at a number of basketball games.

Other activities during the year included a pops concert third term, various off-campus engagements, the presentation of a special ensemble at the Athenaeum in December, and the band's "annual" trip to Disneyland(?), as well as plans to play for commencement in June.

This year's officers were Ed Bloomberg, manager; Tom Lubensky, secretary; and Bob Jernigan, librarian.



First Row: D. Agresti, D. Kaufman, T. Stephens, E. Bloomberg (Manager), V. Sirelson, R. Hendrix, R. McCown, J. Simpson, D. Melanger. Second Row: D. Sherlock, T. Lubensky (sec.), B. Sweet, R. Young, G. Preston, A. Wright, P. Schulze, T. Allen, D. Essemberg. Third Row: B. Burket, R. Brill, B. Hunter, B. Belanger, L. Anderson, L. Oliver, P. Mazur, D. Hammer, D. Hill. Fourth Row: W. Broste, S. Clamage, D. Green, B. Jernigan (librarian), J. Eistein, T. Beineke, G. Scott, W. Scott. Fifth Row: J. Gibson, N. Wanamaker, Mr. Deichman (director). Not Present: P. Beltran, R. Bernstein, C. Davids, B. Diller, A. Konheim, T. Miller, C. Hamilton, J. Sherman, D. Shochat, J. Lambert.



YMCA Cabinet—Seated, left to right: Larry Rabinowitz, Paul Purdom, George Cady, Ben Saltzer, Mike Entin, Wes Hershey. Standing: Mike Ball, Tom Latham, Richard Karp, Chris Dalton, Dick D'Ari, Al Cooper, Rodger Whitlock, Steve Morse, Vic Sirelson, Don O'Hara, Tom Huff, Gerry Chandler.

The year 1963 was again an active year for the Caltech YMCA, the "most active student organization on campus." For the first time in many years, three Leaders of America were brought to Caltech. The first of these was Senator Barry Goldwater of Arizona who helped bring the concepts of conservatism to the students of Caltech. During his two days on campus, Senator Goldwater became the focal point of controversy and attracted overflowing crowds who were interested in "pumping" him for whatever he knew.

The second Leader of America, Leo Szilard, came to the campus as a scientist, movement leader, and author. Szilard was responsible for convincing Einstein to write his now-famous letter to President Roosevelt about atomic energy. The program was rounded out with sociologist, author of the **Lonely Crowd**, Dave Riesman.

Other successful programs sparked by the Y's program during the year, including a highly successful first

term freshman Diner's Club and general Dinner Forum. Also first term, the Y (in collaboration with ASCIT) presented California's two gubernatorial candidates who spoke on the campaign and California's universities. The Y finance drive collected \$2300, and Asilomar attendance (a Christmas conference) was, as always, high. Also during Christmas, some Y officers attended the quadri-annual National Student Y conference.

Other YMCA activities included the Church Visitation service, the visiting theological students, and many films in the Y film series. As always, undergrads used the regular Y services of loans, book sales, use of office equipment, counseling, and many others.

Y leadership this term included the following members of the YMCA executive committee: Al Cooper, Chris Dalton, Mike Entin, Richard Karp, Tom Latham, and Vic Sirelson.



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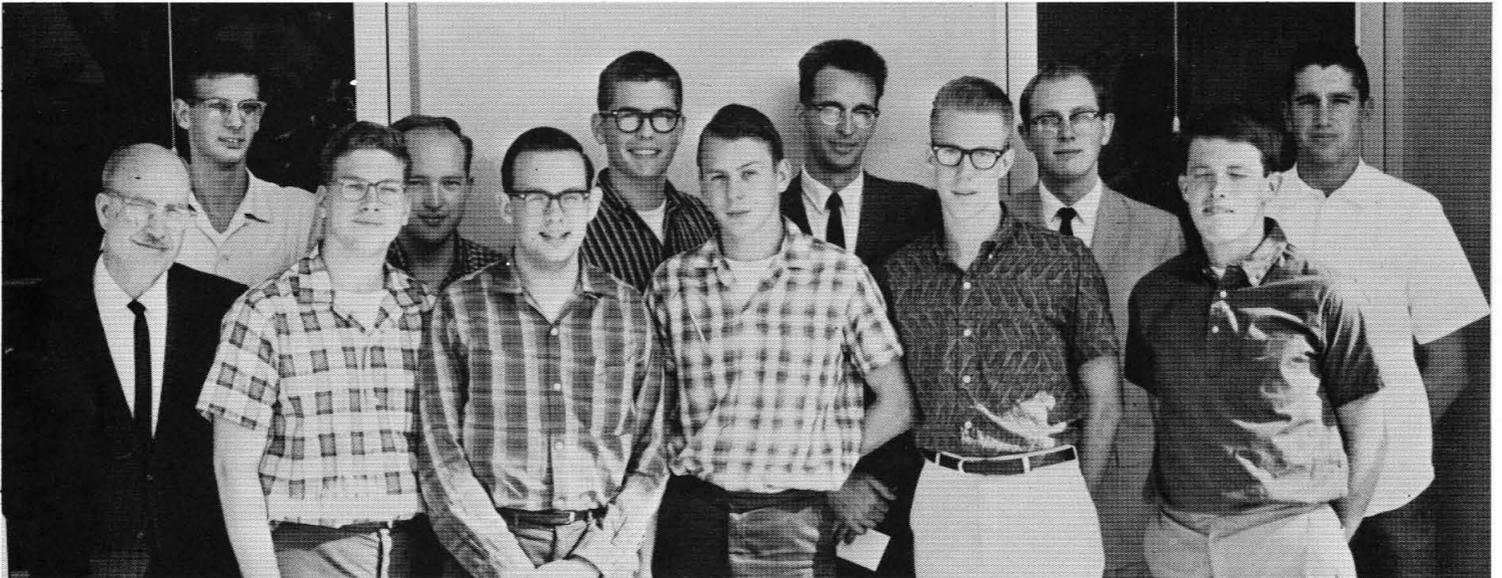
Wes Hershey and friend.



Tom Huff, Associate Sec.; Janet Staple, Administrative Sec.; Wes Hershey, Executive Sec.



NEWMAN CLUB. Back Row: Dick Shlegeris, Regis Kelly, Mike Costello, George Repasy, Paul Rispin, Bob Christie, Ed Bender, Laurent Meister, Warren Peascoe, Alf Pinchak. Front Row: Carl Baum, Dick House, George Reeke, J. C. Simpson, Fr. Meskill, Harold Harrison, Jack McKinley, James Espinoza, John Yavorsky.



DESERET CLUB. Back Row: Starr Curtis, Leroy Sievers, Bob Bunker, Dr. Donald Robinson, Bob Kruse, Bill Ricks. Front Row: George Boyd, Vencil Skarda, John Alleman, Herb Flindt, Terry Allen, Curt Arkin.

NEWMAN CLUB

The Newman Club is the Catholic student organization on campus. Its regular activities include a weekly theology class conducted Monday nights by Father Meskill, the club's chaplain, and Sunday morning student seminar. In addition, the club usually sponsors a retreat, special talks, and various other activities during the year. Facilities are also available for club members in the new Newman Center at St. Phillips. This year officers were Harold Harrison, president; J. C. Simpson, secretary; Jack McKinley, treasurer; and Dick House and George Reeke, activities and publications chairmen.

DESERET CLUB

The Deseret Club consists of Mormons and other interested persons meeting at lunch weekly to discuss issues pertaining to Christianity, particularly Mormonism. They also participate in coeducational activities with similar clubs in other colleges. The group is directed by George T. Boyd, an instructor at the LDS Institute of Religion in Los Angeles.

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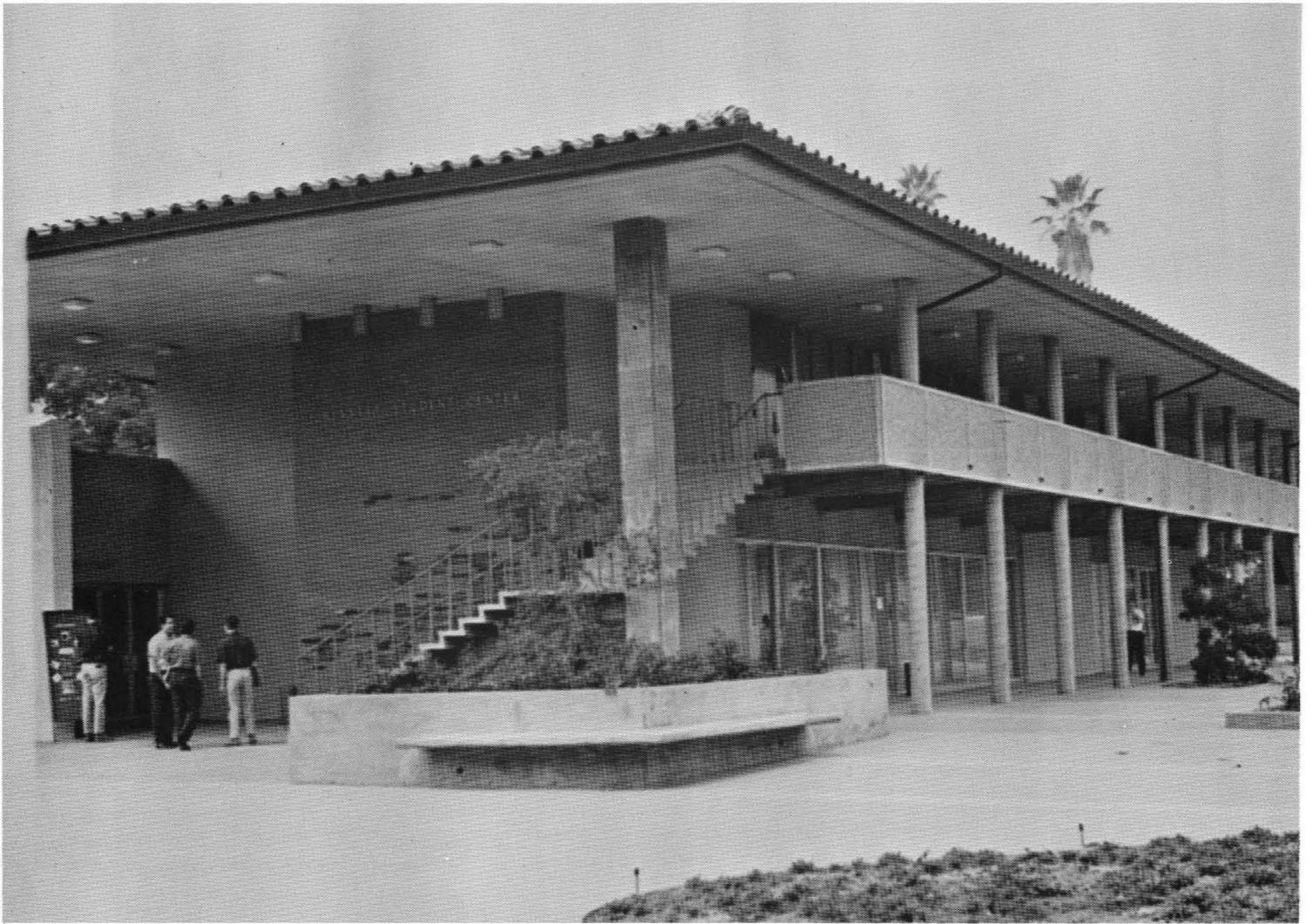
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CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

The purpose of the CCF is to investigate the claims of Jesus Christ and to consider His challenge. For both Christians and interested non-Christians the group sponsors weekly luncheon meetings, several Bible study groups, discussions in the student houses, and other activities of interest.



Left to right: T. Miller, E. Hughes, J. Yoh, J. Westfall, R. Remmel, R. Young, G. Bornzin, T. Beineke, J. Miller, R. Kruse, Dr. A. Olson, D. Knuth, B. Chu, G. Keller, V. Skarda, A. Strand, Prof. R. Dilworth, advisor.



WINNETT STUDENT CENTER

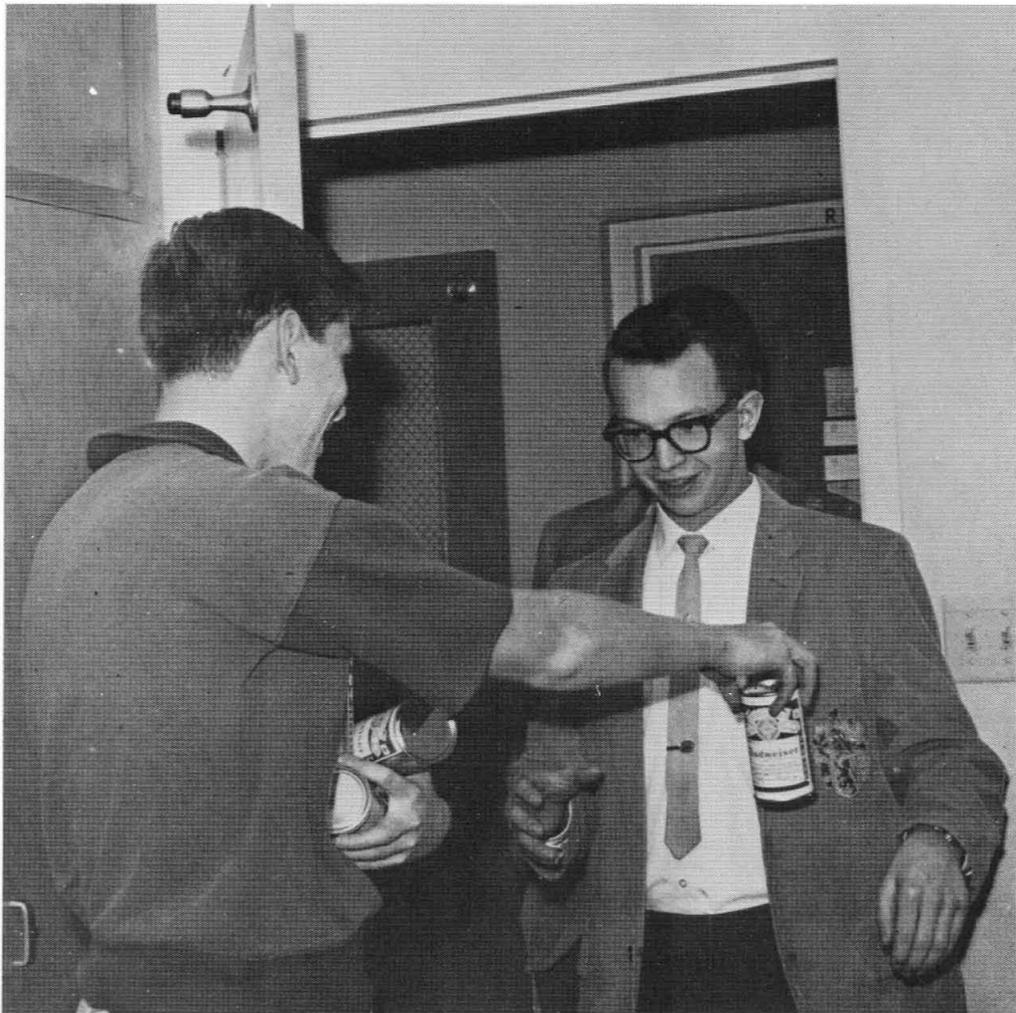




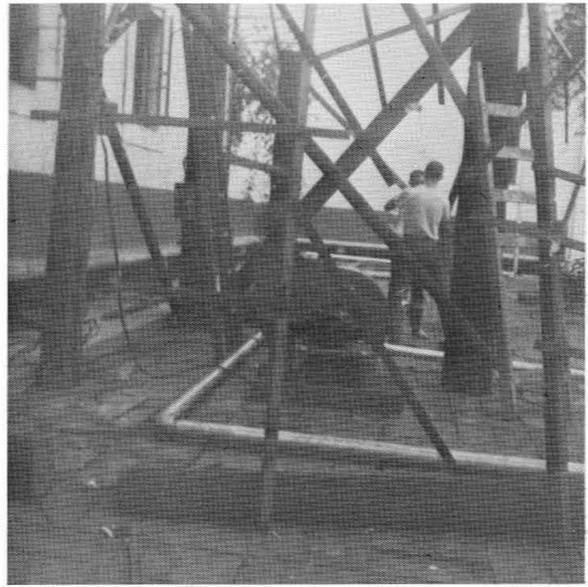


The Sophomores won!

MUDEO

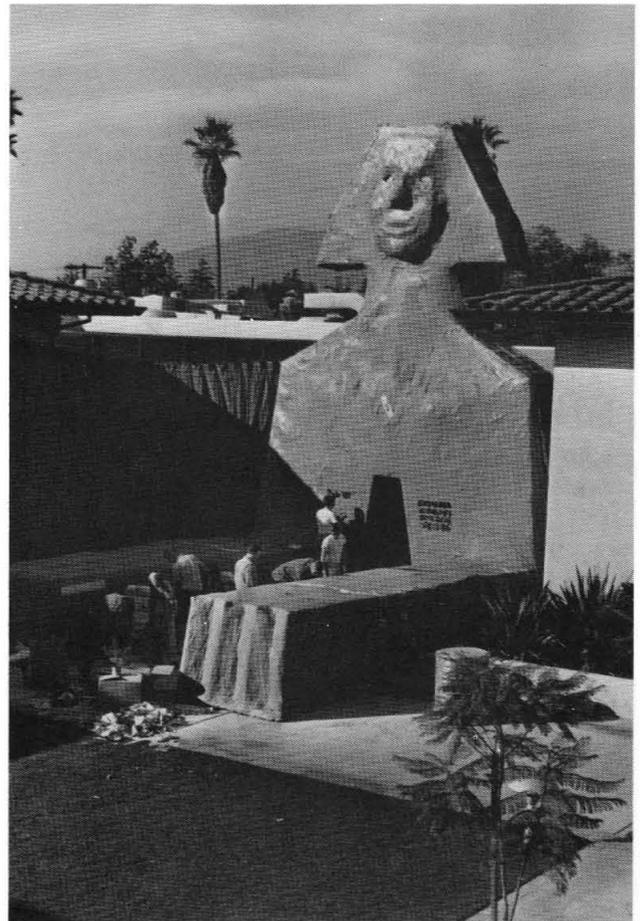
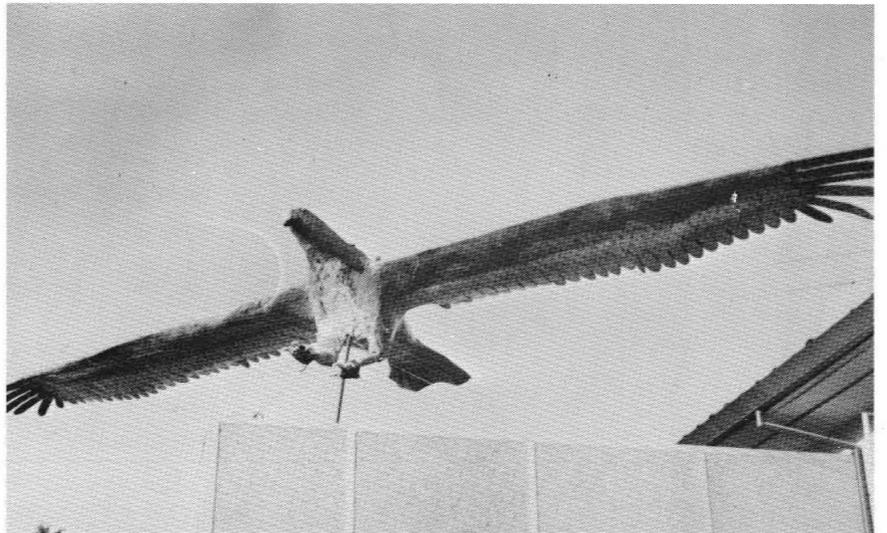
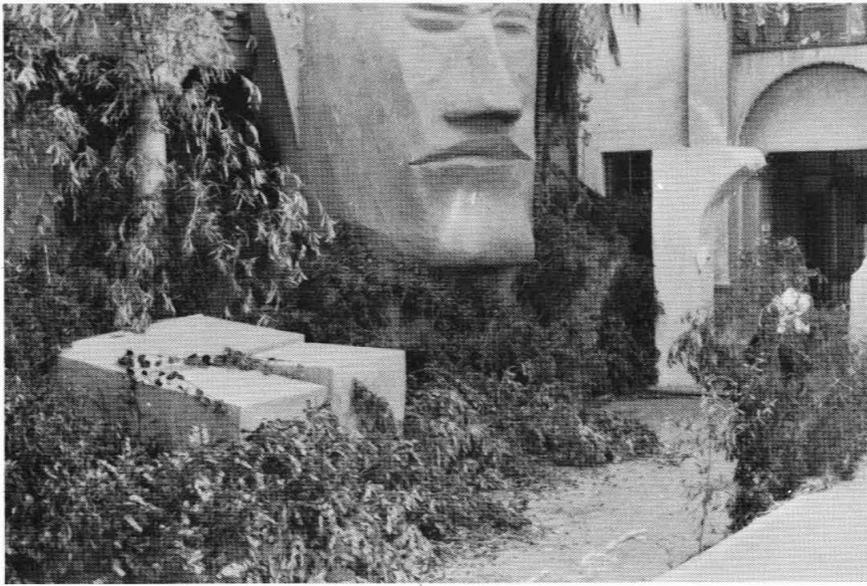


Sophomore Class Secretary Murray Sherman consults with Junior Class President Don Terwilliger on a physics problem.



INTERHOUSE





HONOR KEYS - HONOR CERTIFICATES

Honor awards are given to those who have shown outstanding service to the student body during the preceding year. The honor keys are given to those who in the opinion of the BOD, have been the outstanding leaders on campus

and have demonstrated exemplary service. They are the highest honor a student can receive for service to the student body. Certificates, the next-ranking award, are given in recognition of important contributions to the school.

HONOR KEYS

Seniors:

Jay Russo
Larry Rabinowitz
Henry Abarbanel
Bob Schmulian
Dave Ollis

Juniors:

Spicer Conant
Dick Karp
Art Turner
George Cady

Sophomores:

J. C. Simpson
Larry Gershwin
Art Robinson
Bruce Carter
Tom Bopp
Jim Sagawa
Don O'Hara
Bob Lieberman
Bob McEliece

HONOR CERTIFICATES

Seniors:

Dave Barker
Lee Molho
Don Blankenship

Juniors:

Dave Helfman
Roger Leezer
Tom Latham
Al Hindmarsh
Thor Hansen

Sophomores:

Vic Sirelson

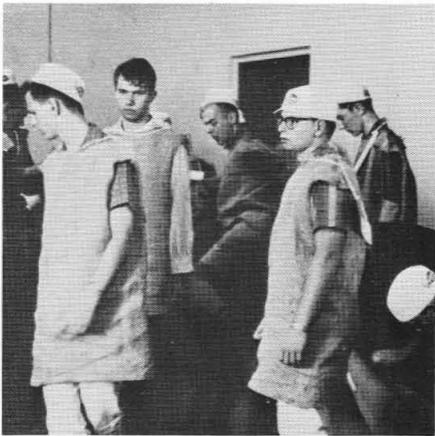
Guy Jackson
Don Green
Wendell Mendell
Ray Plaut
Mike Perlman
Steve Green
Art Johnson
Roger Minear
Don Terwilliger
Steve Morse
Russ Brill
Mike Entin

WINTER



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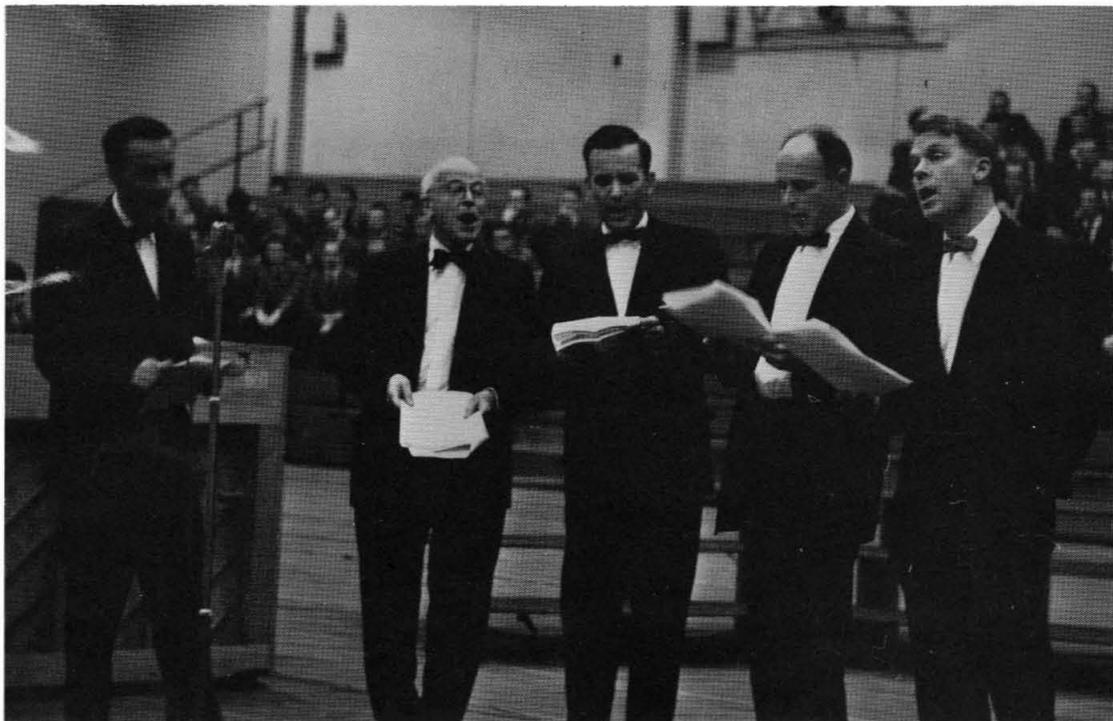
Chorus First Place—Ricketts



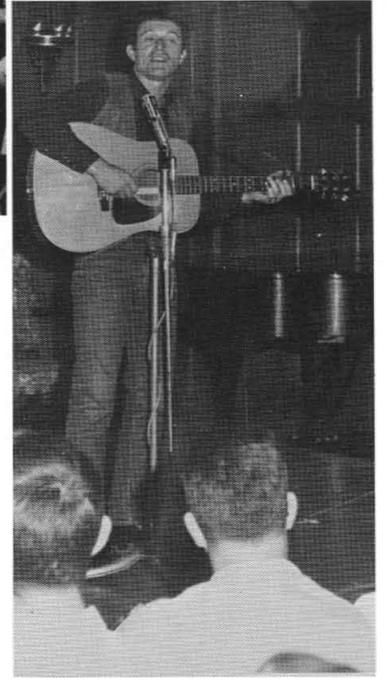


Quartet First Place—Ruddock
Larry Ruff, Dick Carroll, Don Terwilliger, Mike Wells

INTERHOUSE SING



The Faculty entertains.



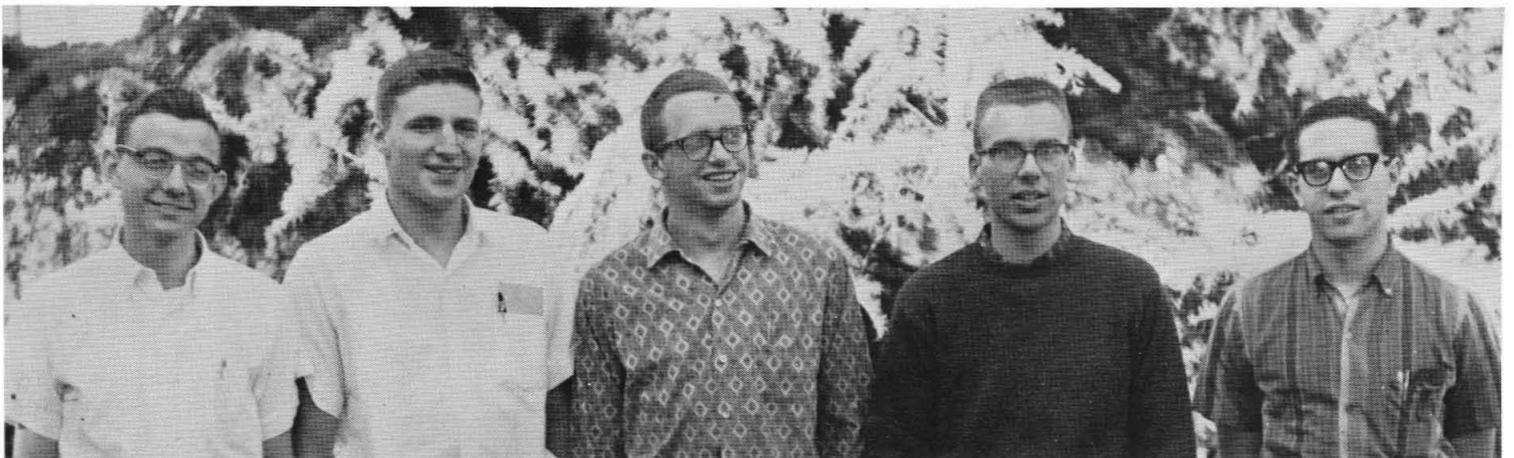
ASCIT ASSEMBLY SERIES

The ASCIT Assembly Committee has had one meeting — a brain-storming session for names of speakers, entertainers, etc. to participate in the program. All other activity of the committee has been directed toward organizing and presenting programs. The informal air of the organization, coupled with interested members, has made it highly successful.

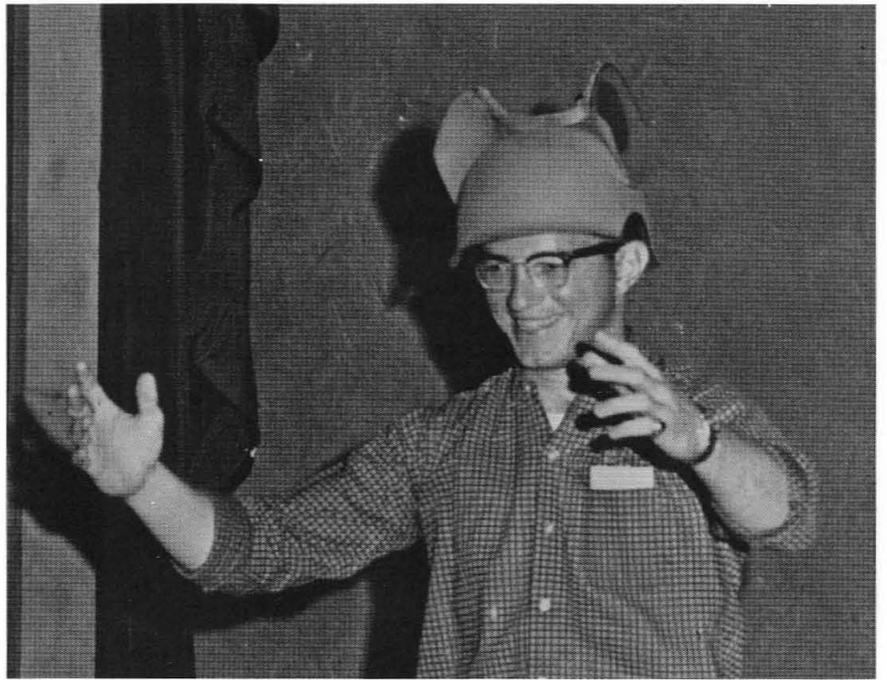
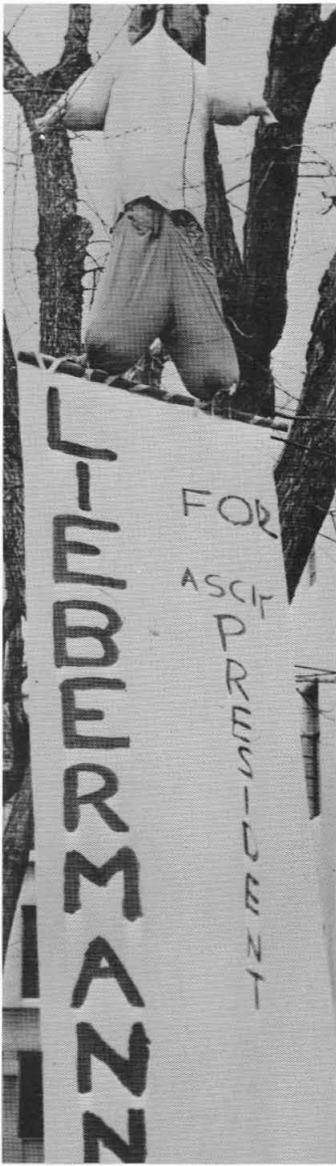
Some of the varied programs presented were Richard Nixon and Pat Brown at the height of their hard-fought campaign, in cooperation with the Caltech YMCA; Philip Mason, Director of the Institute for Race Relations; Marie

Gibson, prima donna of the Los Angeles Opera Company; a fencing exhibition by two Caltech Alumni; Richard Morpew of the Jackson, Mississippi, White Citizen's Council within two weeks of the crisis at Ole Miss; Ray Bradbury speaking his mind; and many others.

The job of the Committee was eased by the cooperation of the YMCA, the faculty, and individuals such as Jim Davis, not to mention funds from the Alumni. But this year's Committee deserves a great deal of credit for one of the most valuable contributions ASCIT has made to student life.



ASSEMBLY COMMITTEE: Larry Weaver, Don O'Hara, Art Turner, Frank Winkler, Henry Abarbanel.

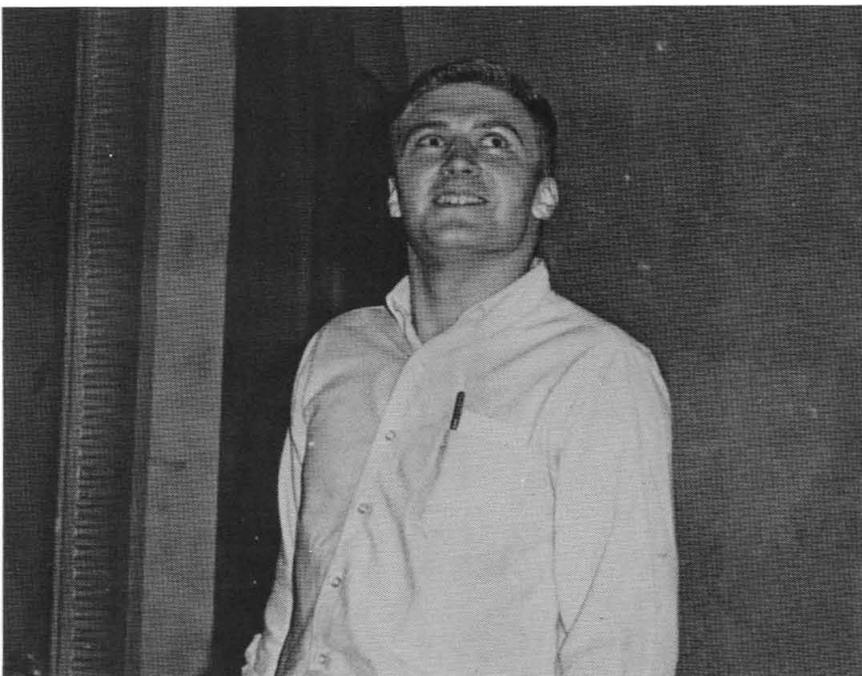


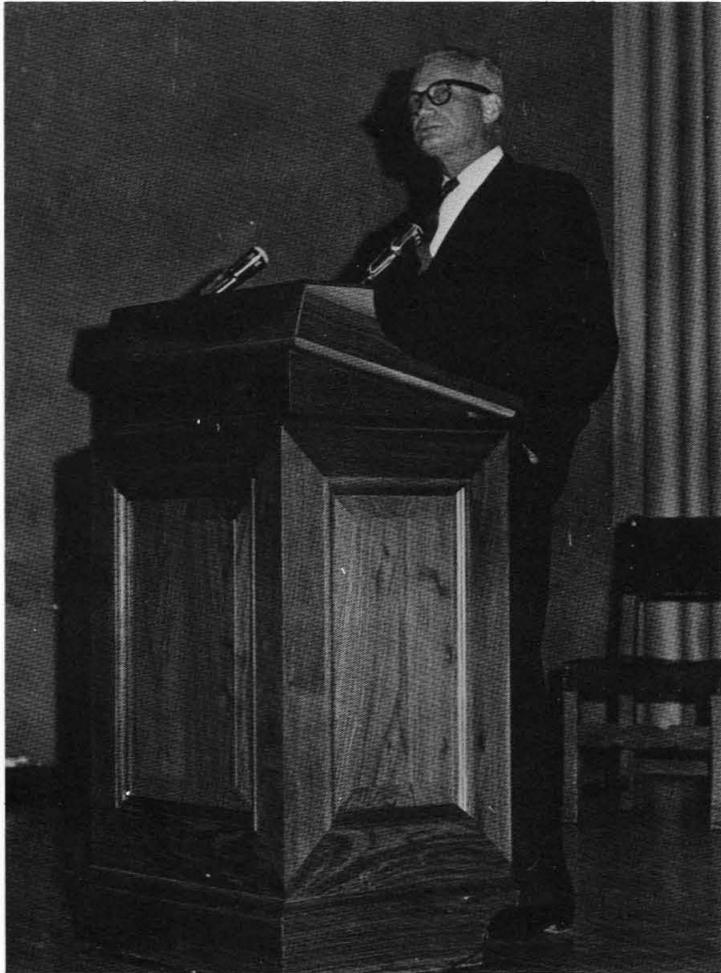
WINNERS:

- President—Bob Liebermann
- VP—Spicer Conant
- IHC Chairman—Dick Karp
- Secretary—Russ Brill
- Treasurer—Dick Essenberg
- Tech** editors—J. C. Simpson
Don Green
- Activities Chairman—Dave Helfman
- BOC Secretary—Steve Green
- Athletic Manager—
Grant Blackington
- Social Chairman—Randy Cassada



ELECTIONS





Senator Barry Goldwater speaks to student body.

LEADERS OF AMERICA PROGRAM

The CALTECH YMCA LEADERS OF AMERICA PROGRAM was in its eighth year and Senator Barry Goldwater of Arizona and Professor David Riesman, sociologist from Harvard, were the sixteenth and seventeenth distinguished visitors who have been brought to the campus since the program was inaugurated.

Steve Morse chaired the committee in charge of Senator Goldwater's visit, and Larry Rabinowitz headed the Riesman committee.

Seniors have had the opportunity to meet and get to know Leaders of America Sidney Hook, Bishop Pike, Norman Cousins, Archibald MacLiesh, Margaret Mead, and James Conant.

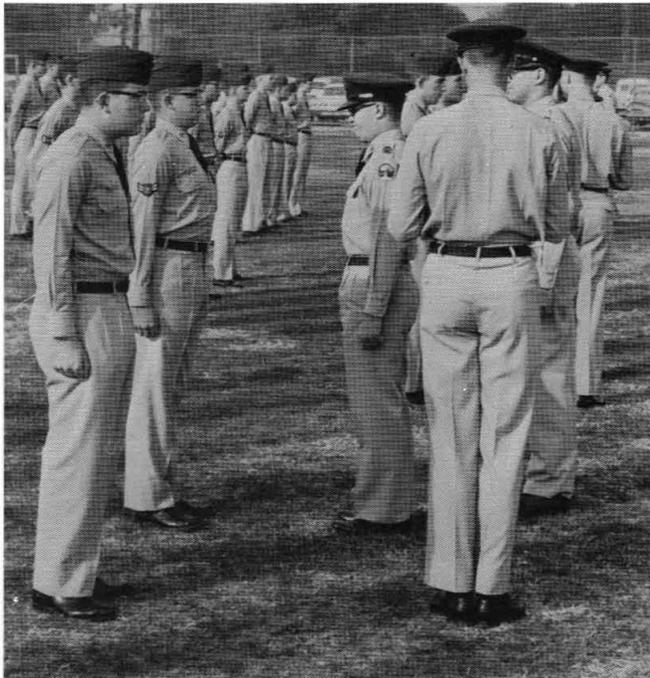
LEADERS OF AMERICA



Panel discussion featuring Senator Goldwater.



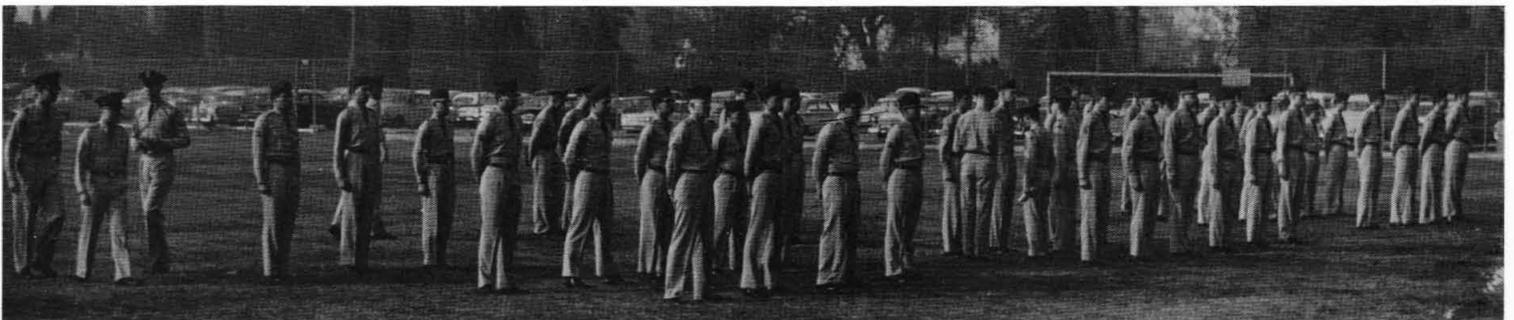
Caltech ROTC Drill Team at Drill Competition in Tucson.



How do you inspect a mole?

AFROTC

In addition to the regular classes and leadership laboratories, ROTC featured many extra activities. These included frequent guest lectures and field trips to various Air Force installations to acquaint the cadet with Air Force life. Second term ROTC also sponsored a visit to a major airplane factory and a trip to the Air Force Academy for interested cadets, and during third term the entire squadron participated in the annual field exercise. In addition orientation flights on T-33's were provided for interested cadets; many developed into crack shots of one kind or another.





H. Booth, G. Scott, S. Solomon, D. Close, R. Davisson, S. Morse.

PI KAPPA DELTA

Pi Kappa Delta is the formal name for Tech's "Debate Club." Its members participate in, in addition to debate, extemporaneous and impromptu speaking, interpretive reading, and oratory. They spend much time and work preparing for contests such as the Western States Championship, PKD Nationals, and the Desert Invitational at the University of Arizona. This year's topic is "Resolved, that the non-Communist nations of the world should establish an economic community."

DRAMA CLUB

The Drama Club, after a slow start, reached a peak with the presentation of the ASCIT play, **Man and Superman**. The show, again directed by Mike Talcott, was a great success.

It is rumored the club may present the musical, **Guys and Dolls**, in 1964.



Left to Right, seated: L. Shapiro, J. Heller, B. Moritz. First Row: W. Ryback, B. Peterson, T. Carter, K. Wang, Leonard Gordy. Back Row: Art Robinson, G. Steiner, L. Thomsen. Absent: Wayne Huber, Ron Elkin, G. Blackington, Dick Karp.



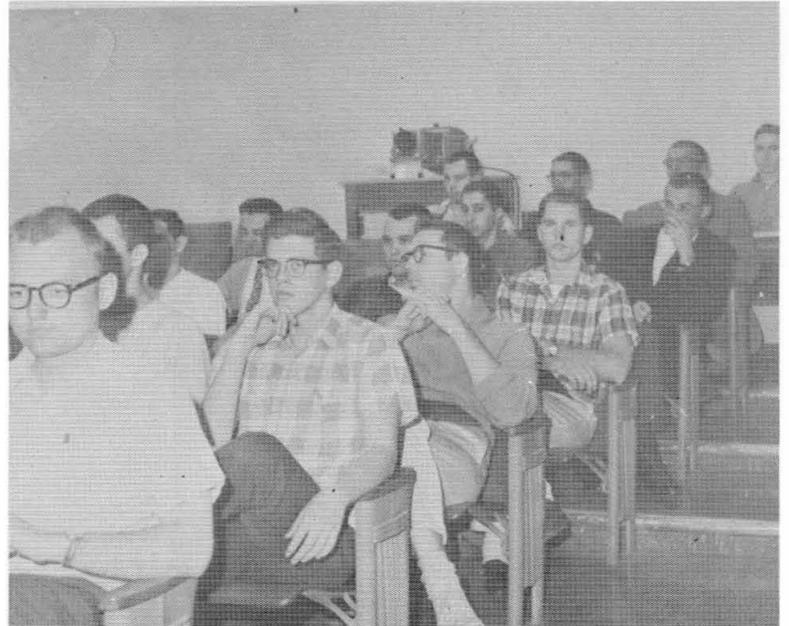
ACS officers: David Barker, Bob Bruner, David Holtz, Jack Beauchamp.

ACS

The Chemistry Club, which is affiliated with the American Chemical Society, presents programs during the year that are of interest and aid to those persons interested in chemistry. The meetings are open not only to ACS student affiliates and junior members, but also to persons in the chemistry or chemical engineering options.

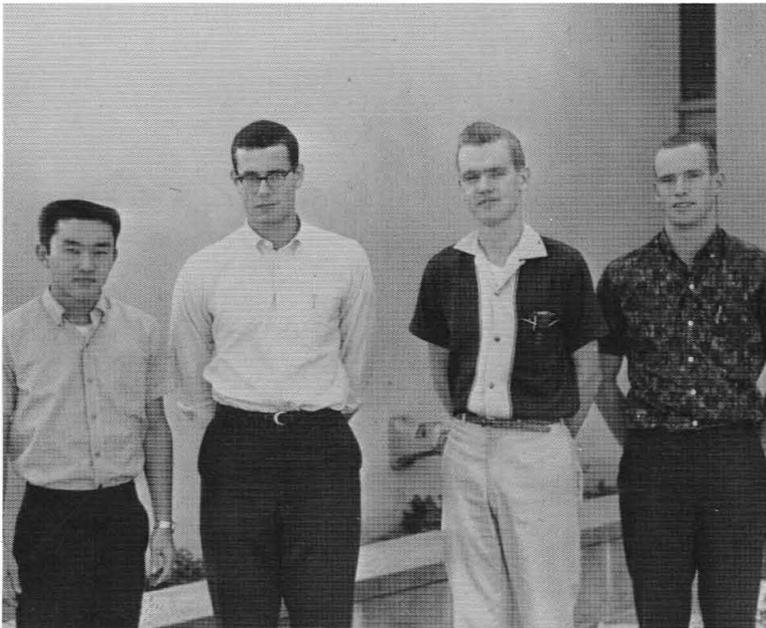
IEEE

The student branch of the Institute of Electrical and Electronic Engineers attempts to acquaint members with research developments and present work in fields they may wish to pursue professionally.



ASME

The purpose of the Caltech Student section of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers is the presentation of a proper perspective of engineering work. It provides the opportunity to become acquainted with the personnel and activities of the ASME, and to promote a professional awareness and fellowship.



Left to right: J. Ito, A. Lipson, Chairman Ivar Tombach, J. Shaw.

AIChE

Since its inception two years ago, the Student Chapter of the American Institute of Chemical Engineers has actively introduced its members to the profession through monthly dinner meetings. These meetings have been highlighted by guest speakers, both from industry and universities, who have spoken on a variety of subjects of interest to engineers in training.



Left to right: J. Barker, C. Liu, T. Galloway, J. Woodward, J. Huisman, R. Sears, J. Porter, D. Graue, T. Ernest, R. Cuffel, J. Cullen, J. C. Simpson, M. Morrison, E. Nebeker, D. Kauffman, Prof. Manning, Prof. Corcoran, Prof. Longwell.



Top: C. Ryanec, E. Bender, E. Buchman, B. Rothschild. Bottom: R. L. Causey, M. Krieger, N. Krikorian, R. Hill.

MATH CLUB

The principal purpose of the Caltech Math Club is the stimulation of undergraduate interest in mathematical activities not normally encountered in the classroom. To accomplish this end the Math Club sponsors student contests, lectures by distinguished mathematicians, the maintenance of a library record of original student works, and related activities.

GEOLOGY CLUB

The primary aim of the Geology Club is to offer outstanding guest speakers in the fields of geology, geochemistry, geophysics, and the related sciences. The general theme of these bi-monthly meetings is to discuss the latest and most advanced thinking in these fields that is so important to graduate and undergraduate development. The Geology Club has been particularly fortunate during the last term with such outstanding speakers as Dr. William Fowler speaking on Nuclear Clues to the Solar System, Dr. Harold Urey speaking on the Origin of the Elements, Dr. Keith Runcorn speaking on Continental Drift & Convection Currents, Dr. George Kennedy speaking on Thermoluminescence, and Dr. Gordon MacDonald speaking on the Strength of the Earth.



Left to right: Conant, McCoy, Heum, Prata, Remmel, Wilson, Weisner.

PHYSICS CLUB

The purpose of the Physics Club is to give undergraduates the opportunity to meet informally with faculty members and to learn what being a professional physicist actually entails. Two meetings a term are arranged for the student body benefit.

YOUNG DEMOCRATS

Young Democrats is an association of young Democrats devoted to the furtherance of Religion, Motherhood, Love of Country, and the NEW FRONTIER.



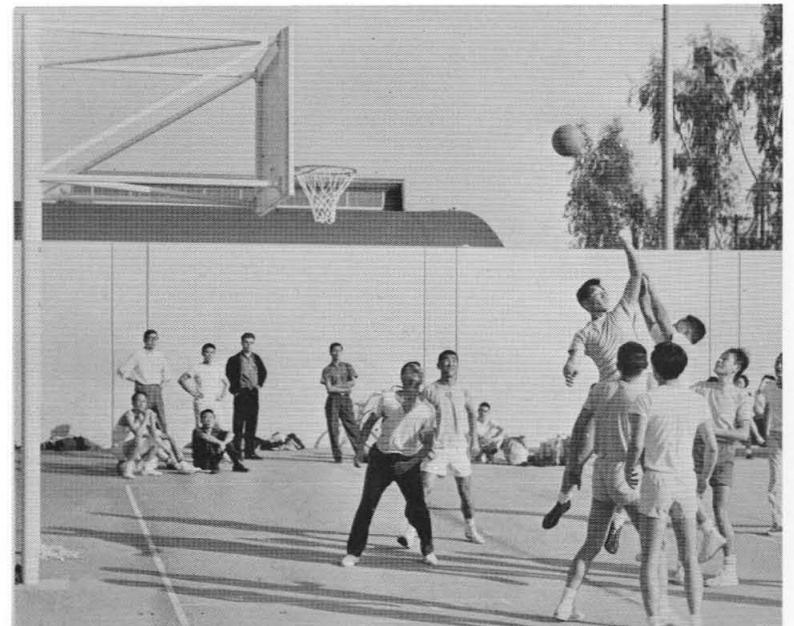
L. Gershwin, member-at-large; Mike Entin, state-central committeeman; Pat Manning, president; Gerald Chandler. Not pictured: Dick D'Ari.



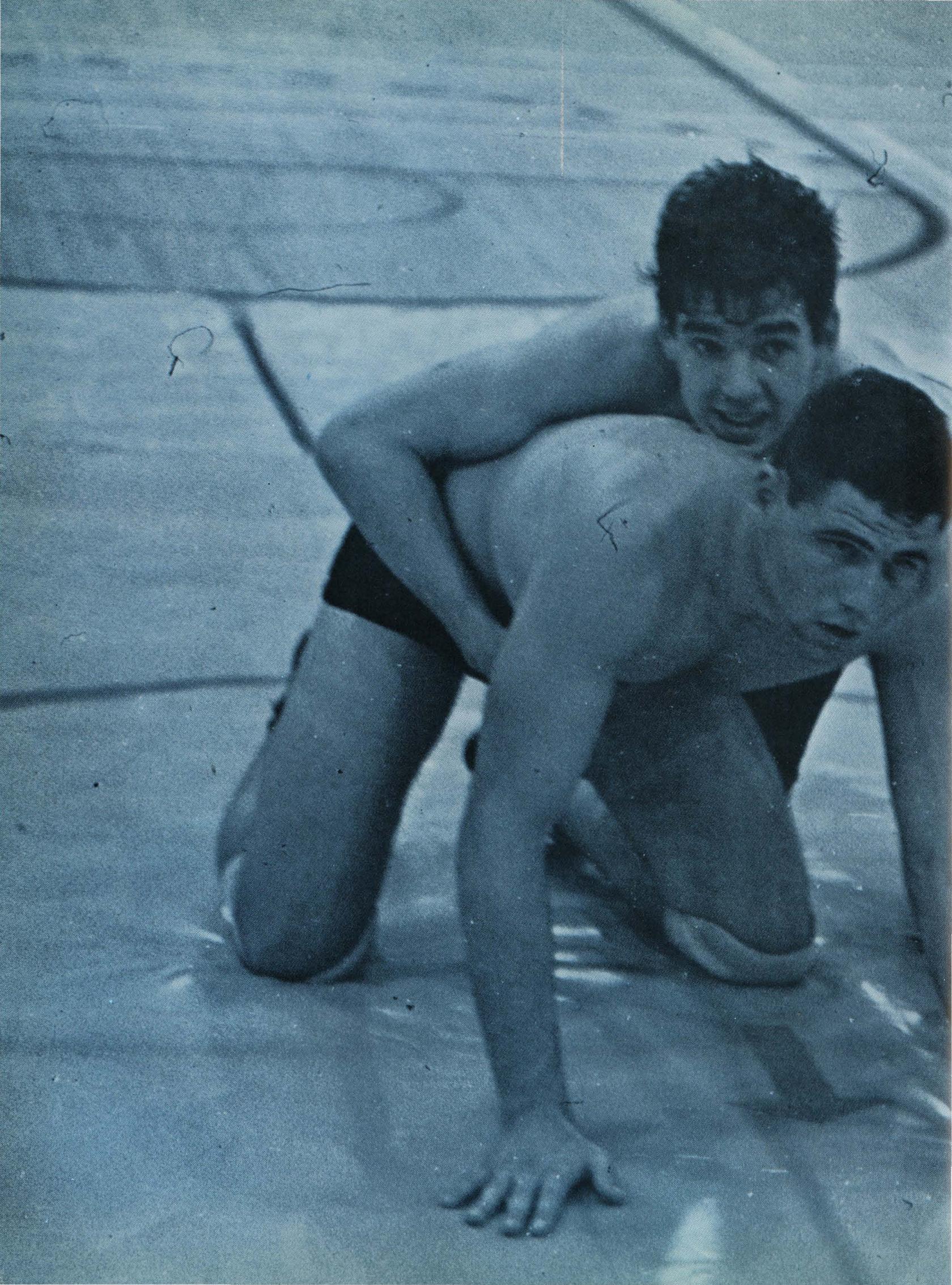
Left to right: Carl Paul, Mike Lambert, Ron Douglass, John Letcher, Lawrence Anderson, Nord, Curt Atkin.

CHINESE STUDENTS ASSOCIATION

The activities of the Chinese Students Association are social and athletic. Currently it is sponsoring games and parties with the UCLA and USC clubs.



Pasadena CSA plays UCLA CSA at Tournament Park.





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First Row, left to right: Tony Dahlen, Chuck Vinsonhaler, Guy Jackson, Bob Liebermann, Jon Evans, Lee Peterson, Barry Dinius, Larry Ruff, Don Green, Art Johnson, Truman Seely. Second Row: Trainer Paul Barthel, Joe Taynai, Steve Hall, Chuck Holland, Joe Bocklage, Tom DeKlyen, Leon Thomsen, Thor Hanson, Dave Hewitt, Coach Shelby Calhoun, Coach Bert LaBrucherie. Third Row: Manager Tom Atkinson, Ron Koretz, George Radke, Doug Josephson, Bill Smith, Doc Speir, Jim Stadler, Warren White, Jack Arnold, George Soule, Chuck Leonard, Mike Rosbash.

VARSITY

Despite a much stronger football team this year, Caltech couldn't improve their season's record over last year. We beat L.A. Pacific 22-13, coming back from 13 points behind, but couldn't pull the other close games out of the fire to give us a winning 4-3 season.

The climax of the season came when we completely outplayed Oxy for 20 minutes. The team couldn't come back in the second half and the final score was 42-6. The other close games of the season were against Cal Lutheran and Claremont—Harvey Mudd.

1962 SEASON RECORD

CIT

8.....	UC Riverside	20
0.....	Pomona	33
0.....	La Verne	49
6.....	Cal Lutheran	13
22.....	L.A. Pacific	13
6.....	Occidental	42
6.....	Claremont	27

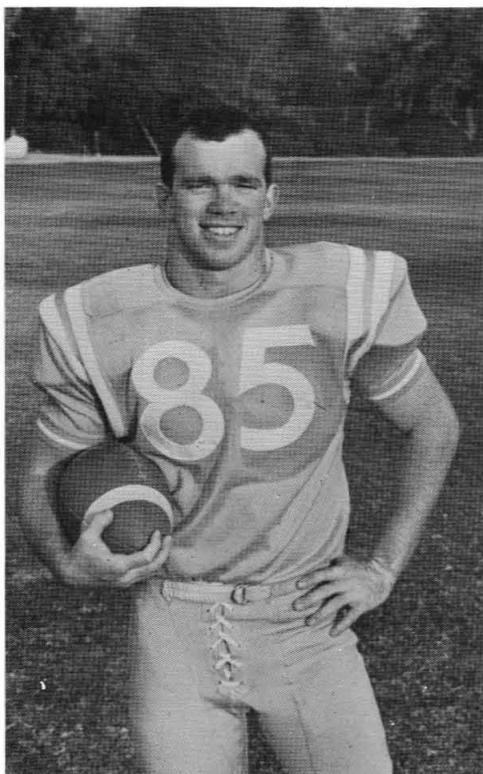
FOOTBALL

Our defensive team, led by first string All-SCIAC linebacker Joe Bocklage, was the best team, by 60 points, that we have had in the past few years. Since we will only lose two seniors from our defense, we should have continued success in this respect.

Prospects look good for next year. Our offense which was weak this year will be helped by four returning lettermen in the back-field. Besides this the line will be aided by this year's frosh.

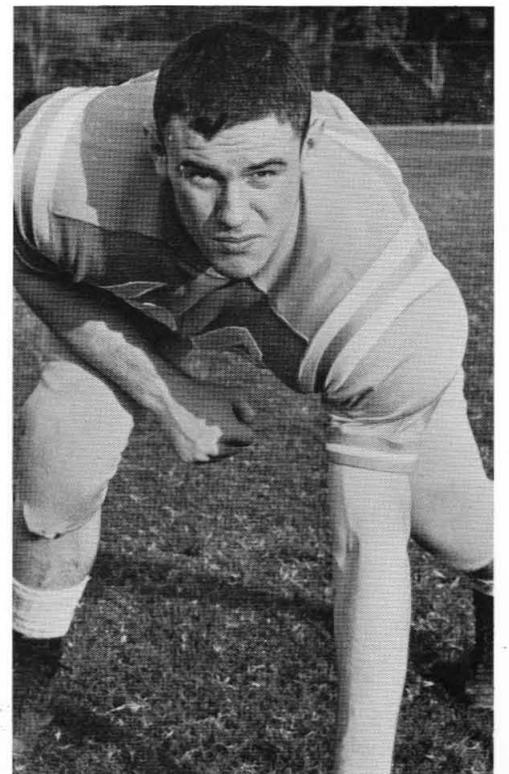
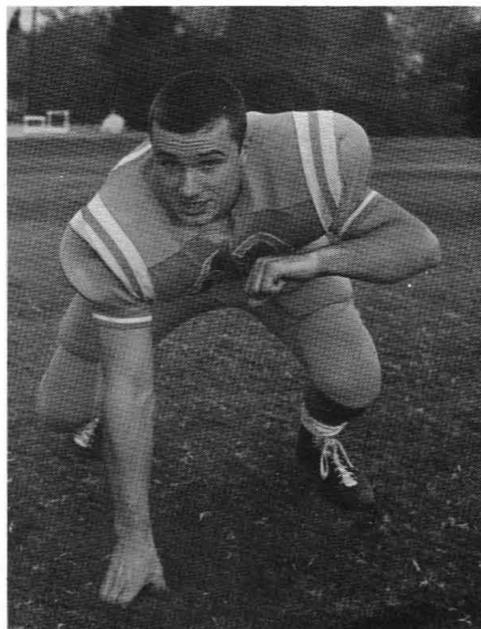


Joe Bocklage

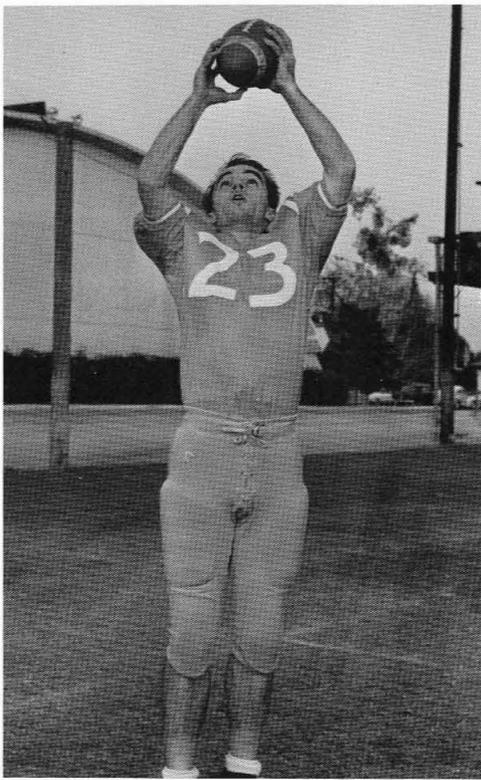


Jack Arnold

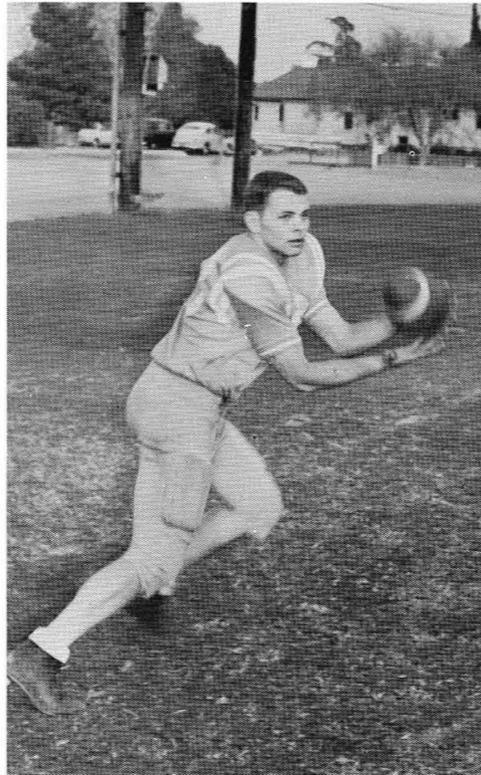
George Soule



Truman Seely



Ron Koretz



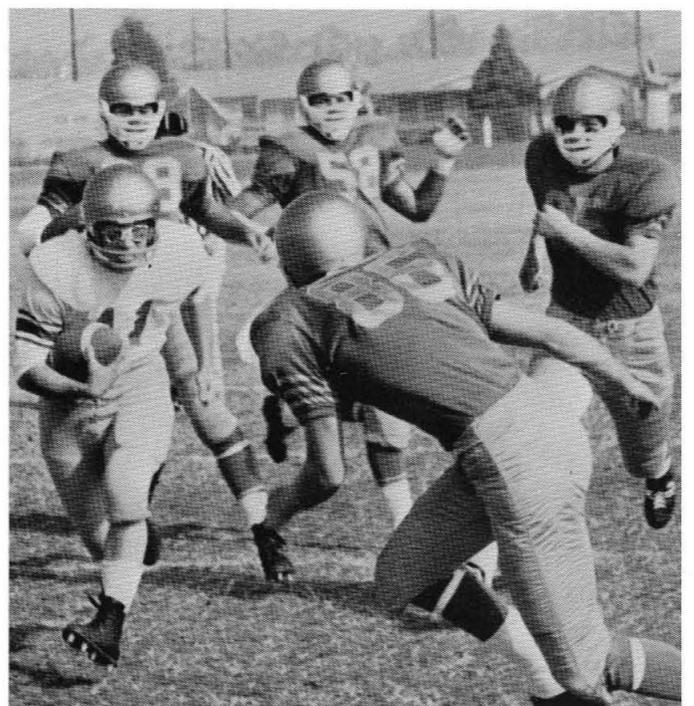
Larry Ruff



"Whizzer" White



Evans Drives for Yardage.



Liebermann Scores at Cal Lutheran.

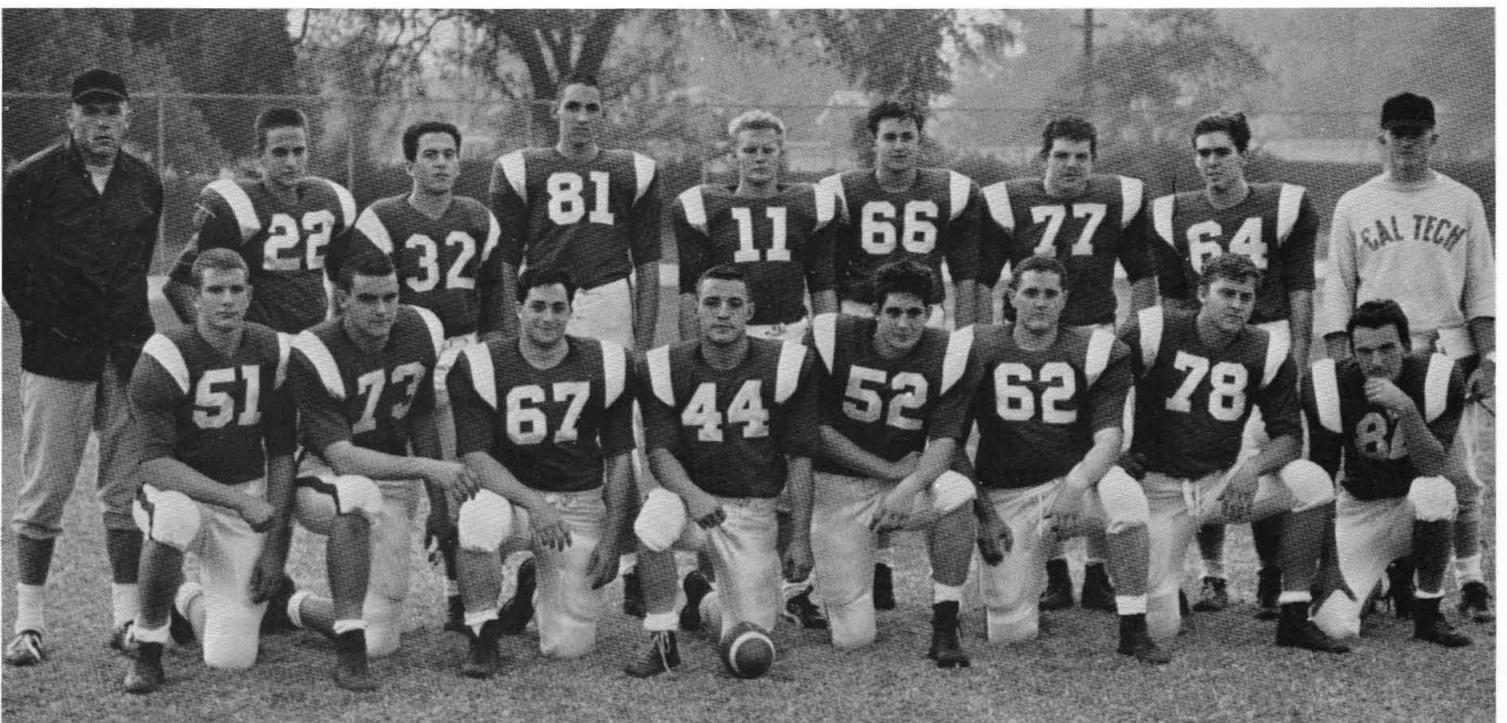


Line, left to right: H. Powell, J. Palmer, D. Posner, L. Myers, A. Kampe, V. Ellis. Backfield: D. Dumont, G. Myers, F. Brunswig, M. Westbrook.

FROSH FOOTBALL

From the first practice session things looked good for the frosh team, with twenty-two men running and hitting hard. The two new coaches were doing a great job teaching them the single wing. Everyone was optimistic about their chances. In spite of injuries from initiation and practices they went into that first game against Occidental with high hopes. Unfortunately Oxy was the toughest team they came up against all season, so they suddenly found out they couldn't be up all night kidnapping a pledgemaster and still learn football by day. After a

week of hard work, co-captains Gordon Myers and Andy Kampe talked up and inspired a hard hitting game in which Pomona felt the effects of a greatly improved passing offense and defense. The traditional lack of depth and a couple of fumbles gave Pomona a close victory. They pressed Claremont for a touchdown but failed to get a victory. That frosh team is going to supply a lot of depth and ability to the Varsity team for the next three years.



First Row, left to right: H. Powell, J. Palmer, D. Posner, G. Myers, L. Myers, R. Russell, A. Kampe, V. Ellis. Second Row: Coach Baldwin, D. Dumont, F. Brunswig, J. Yudelson, M. Westbrook, M. Costello, B. Sarafin, B. Dembart, Coach Jensen. Absent: L. Wallace, G. Rotner, S. Dodge, J. Guehring, E. Jones.



Soccer is the one sport in which we are playing unattached. Essentially this means that we can play anyone we choose, and that we can have graduate students on the squad. Largely because of this fact we again had a very good season.

UCLA and Pomona were the top teams in the area and we played our best games against them. We lost to Pomona 2-1 and 1-0, but in the first game we kicked all the goals. Unfortunately two of them counted for the other team.

The J.V. team also did quite well this year. The climax of their season came with a victory over UCLA.

Congratulations to Coach Andrews for another superb season.





VARSITY, First Row: Charles Radoy, mgr.; Wesley Shanks, Herb Chen, Dick Chang. Second Row: Coach Lee Andrews, Tom Latham, Jacques De Barbeyrac, George Seielstad, Joel Kwok, George Argyropoulos, Dave Osias, Jerry Davis, Werner Preukschat, Mike Fourney, Joel Young, Bill Anderson, Don Wiberg.

SOCCER



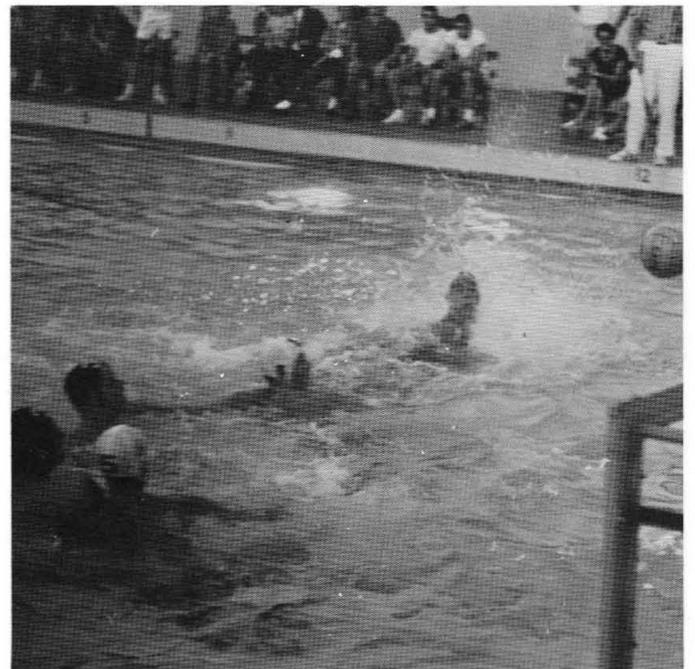
JV, First Row: Mike Wolf, mgr.; Phil Liapas, Mike Hunsaker, Frank Potter, Al Pinchak, John Savari. Second Row: James Vollbrecht, Coach Larry Tsen, John Trischuk, Bruce Kover, Ed Cline, Dave Jackson, Douglas Kubler, George Lewicki, Abou Ibrahim.



Varsity Water Polo: Standing, Left to Right: Art Turner, Mel Stephens, Dave Seib, Jerry Nelson, Jim Shaw, Eliot Harry. Sitting: George McBean, Mike Baskes, Duygu Demirliglu, Tom Crocker, Mike McCammon, Hugh Maynard, Dave Jarvis.

VARSVITY WATER POLO

1962 saw Caltech's Varsity Water Polo team post a 5-3 Conference won-lost record to earn a third place finish. This final record is not a good indication of the team's performance, however, as Tech remained in contention for the Conference title throughout the final game. Two of the losses were to Conference Champion Occidental, both in overtime periods. In the final game with Occidental, Tech had an opportunity to throw the Conference race into a three way tie, involving Pomona, Oxy, and Caltech, but lost in the overtime period after leading 5-4 until the final minute of regulation time. Bruce Chesebro again led Tech's scoring effort with 87 goals for the season while Pat Manning contributed 25. Dave Seib completed the offensive portion of the team while Mike McCammon, Jim Shaw, Hugh Maynard, and Al Huber held the opposition in check in the backcourt. Chesebro was selected a member of the All-Conference first team while McCammon was placed upon the second team.



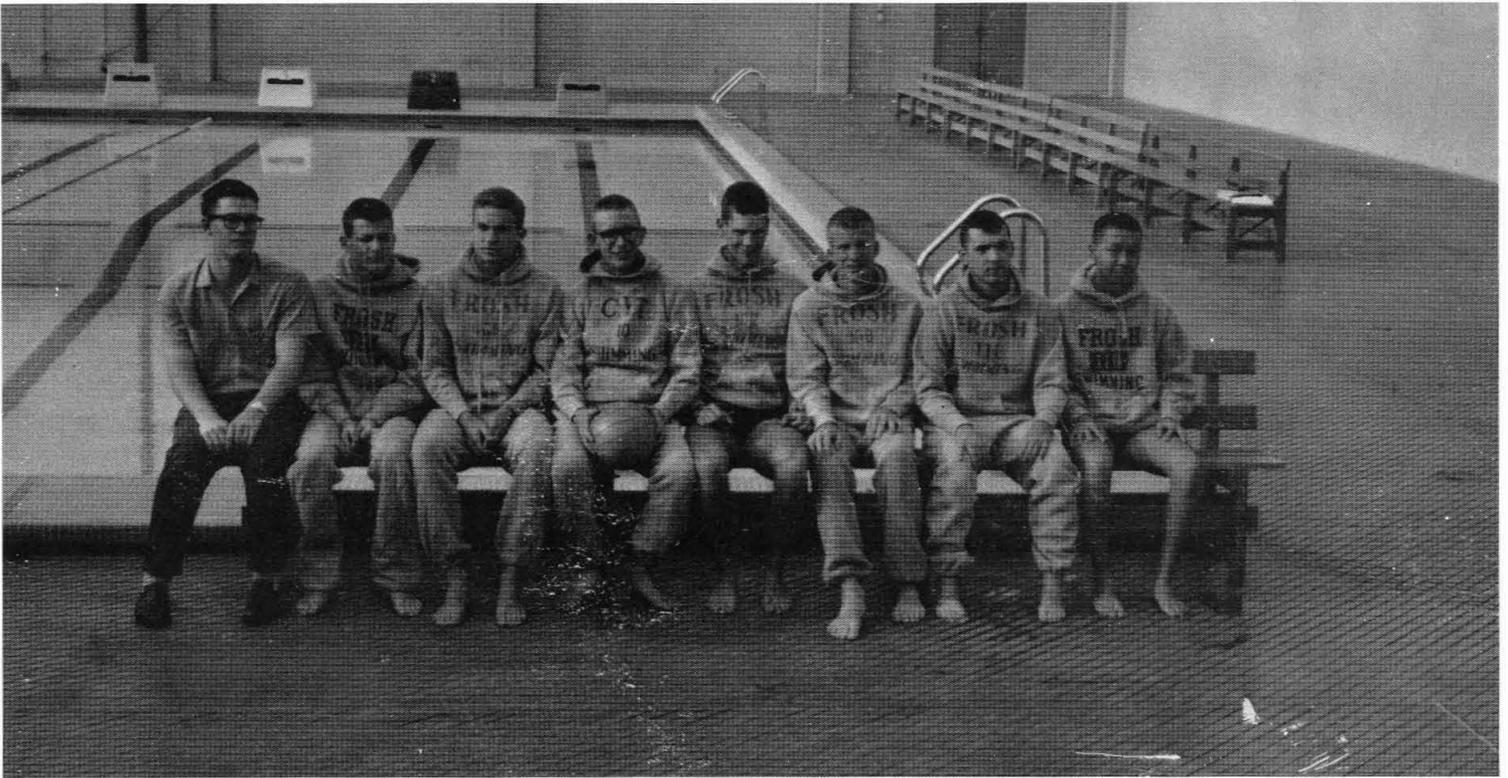
Goal!

CIT

17..Mt. San Antonio College	3
10..San Fernando State	2
13..Alumni	6
2..Los Angeles State	10
8..El Camino JC	25
3..Long Beach State B Team	18
12..Claremont-Harvey Mudd	6
11..Pomona	10
138 6..Orange Coast College	18

CIT

9..Redlands	6
8..Occidental	11
4..University of the Pacific	8
13..Claremont-Harvey Mudd	7
3..Pomona	9
6..UCLA	12
16..Redlands	3
8..Occidental	9



Frosh Water Polo: Left to Right: Dave Shields, Mgr.; Pat Miller, Bill Owens, Larry Anderson, Steve Deichelmann, Richard Nielsen, Walt Davis, Johann Lau.

FROSH WATER POLO

Under the guidance of Coach Emery, the Frosh team had a highly successful season. This year's team was fortunate in having two men who had previous experience, captain Richard Nielsen and leading scorer John Walter. This, coupled with the determination of the other players, gave Caltech one of the better balanced teams in the Conference. In fact, it is considered by many to be one of the finer frosh polo teams ever produced by Caltech.

The team finished third in the S.C.I.A.C. with a 4-4 record. In their first conference game of the season the Frosh lost to Claremont-Mudd in a very close game. Then they proceeded to win two games, first over Pomona and then the following week over Redlands. In the next game the team was badly beaten by an extremely strong and well balanced Oxy squad. The pattern of wins and losses was repeated for the second round of play. The highlight of the non-conference season came in the overtime win against the UCLA Frosh. The final score was a whopping 24-18.

With the promising potential shown by this team, Coach Emery can expect many winning teams in years to come.





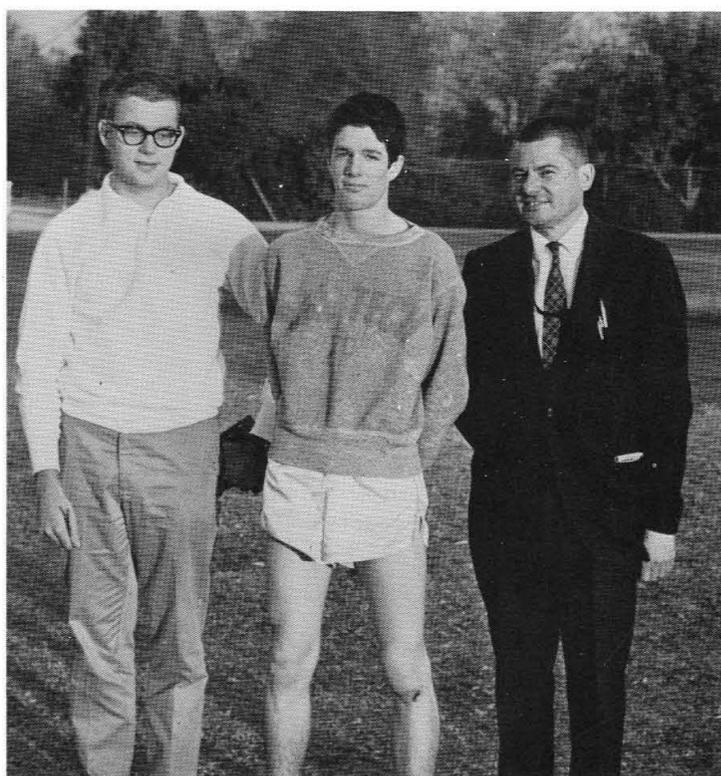
First Row, left to right: E. Lee, D. Holt, J. Caywood, L. Weaver. Second Row: Manager P. Mazur, L. Corl, B. Essenberg, T. Oberjat, Coach W. Mack.

CROSS COUNTRY

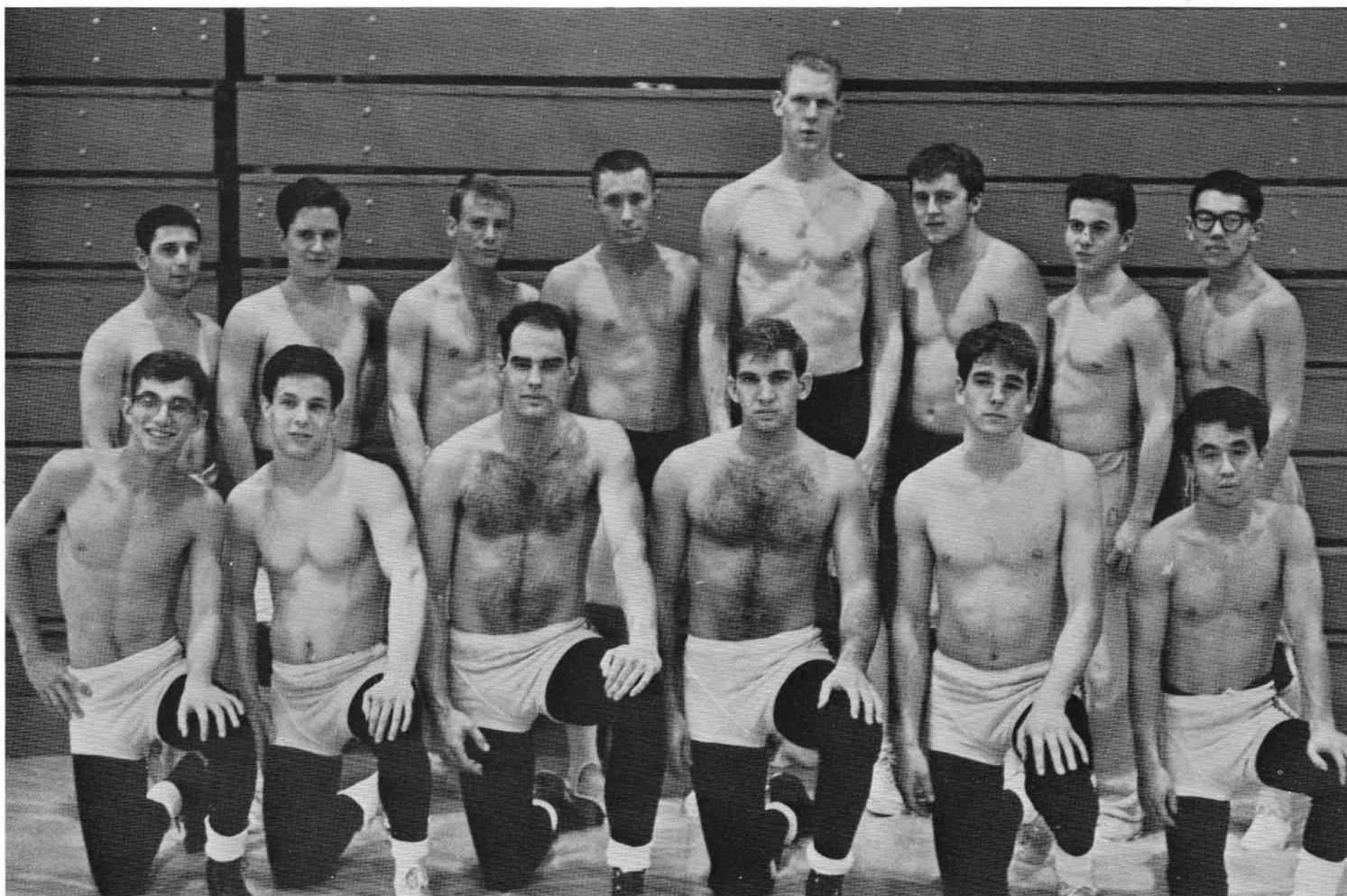
This year wasn't as successful for Caltech as some past seasons. There were two victories, the most exciting of which was the win over Redlands, our first conference victory in two years.

This was dampened however by placing Larry Weaver and Jim Eder 18th and 21st in the finals, but being able to do no better than take last place.

Next year looks more promising however with four of our top men returning. With Jerry Simpson coming up from the frosh the team should have a better season.

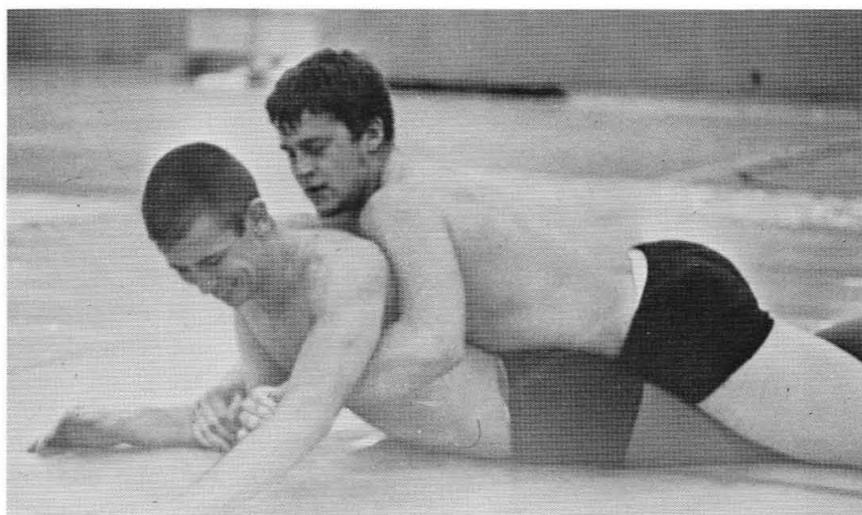


P. Mazur, J. Simpson, Coach W. Mack.



First Row: Dick McGehee, Dave Faulconer, Tom DeKlyen, Doc Speir, Tom Latham, Akira Yoshida. Second Row: Larry Wolfson, Frank Rhame, Dan Paxton; John Letcher, Andy Kampe, Fred Brunswieg, Ken Kosai.

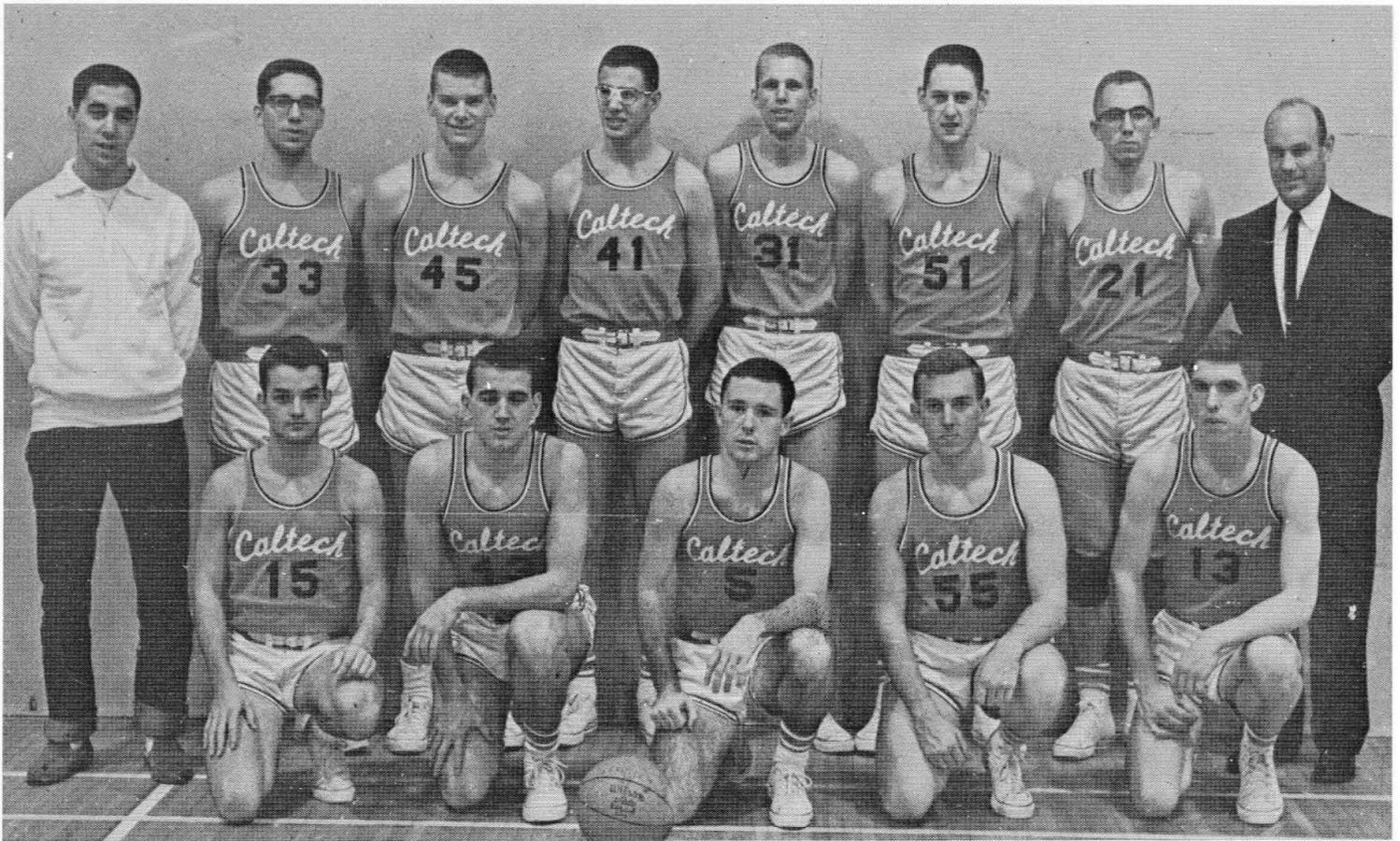
WRESTLING



The wrestling team evolved last year from a group of enthusiasts who worked out on their own initiative in the hallway in the gym.

This year they have managed to form a team and have a five match schedule. After much trouble they also managed to find a coach in the form of ex-Olympic wrestler Pete Meringer.

Most of the first stringers had some experience in high school, with four of the men having wrestled for three years or more. Co-Captains Doc Speir and Tom Latham will return next year to lead a team hurt only by the loss of one senior, John Letcher. These men along with McGehee, Faulconer, Yoshida, and Kampe could give us a winning season.



First Row: Volker Vogt, Chuck Vinsonhaler, Gary Dahlman, Tom Krueger, Doug Josephson. Second Row: Manager, Mark Gingold, Mike Perlman, Guthrie Miller, Leon Thomsen, Tom Bopp, Dick Burgess, Joe Weis, Coach Ed Preisler.

VARSIY BASKETBALL

The basketball team was very streaky all year. We won our first three games, one a double overtime squeaker from Cal Lutheran. However the games over the vacation and the first four games second term were very poor. Breaking out of their slump against Upland College, they took a close decision, and a week later turned in their best game with a 55-53 win over a highly regarded Claremont team. At this time the team has a chance for fourth place in a tough league.

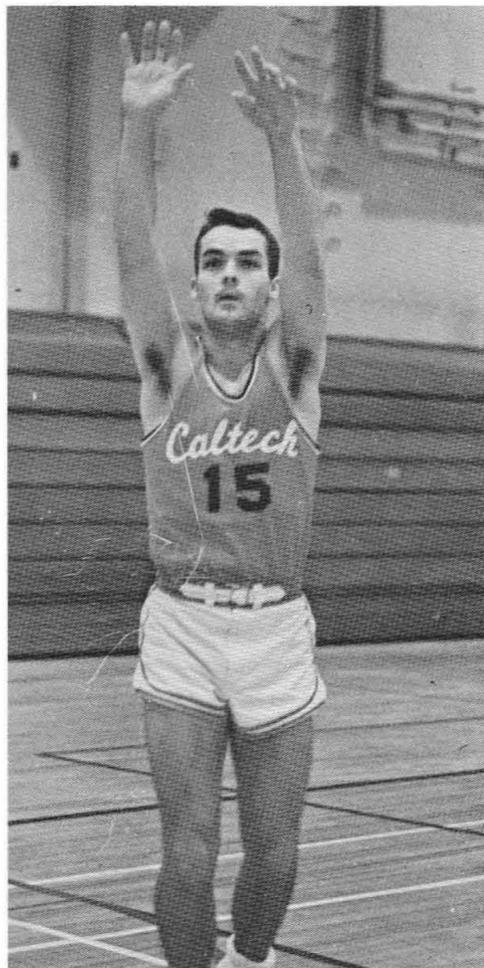
At its best the team worked well together. High scoring forwards Joe Weis and Big Dick Burgess tossed in 14 points per game apiece. Guard Gary Dahlman could be counted on for 12 points, and Volker Vogt, the other guard, was a steady playmaker. Tom Bopp was the team leader at the center spot and was the key for the success we did have. Chuck Vinsonhaler, Leon Thomsen and maybe Mike Perlman rotated with the others to provide the rest of the starters.

The reason for the maybe for Mike is because he was the mainstay of the team early in the season. However when he broke Weis' hand, Joe arranged with his hoodlum friends in Chicago to sprain Mike's ankle. We hope Mike will be able to come back and finish the season out.

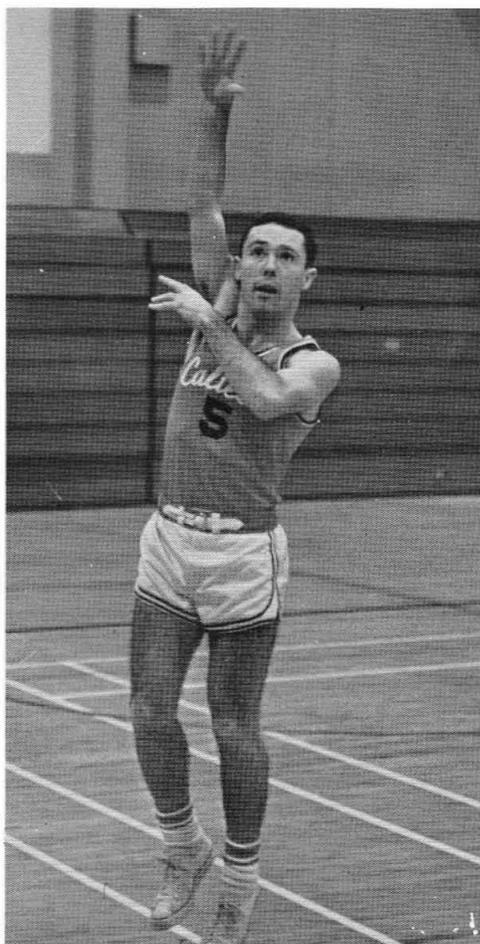
Dissent was rife elsewhere on the team. Vogt fell ill and Vinsonhaler took his place. Volker, in an attempt to regain his starting position, pushed Chuck into a steam furnace. He escaped with minor burns however and an uneasy truce ensued.

Dennis McCreary, an ineligible transfer from Oxy, and Tom Krueger came out and helped us in practice and Tom helped in the games when we ran short of men.

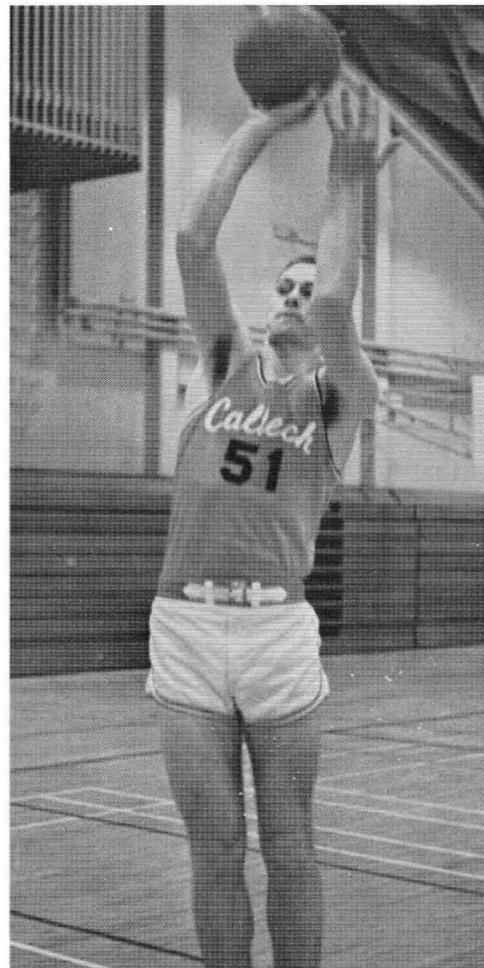
We will miss Bopp and Perlman next year, but we should have enough returning lettermen for a successful season.



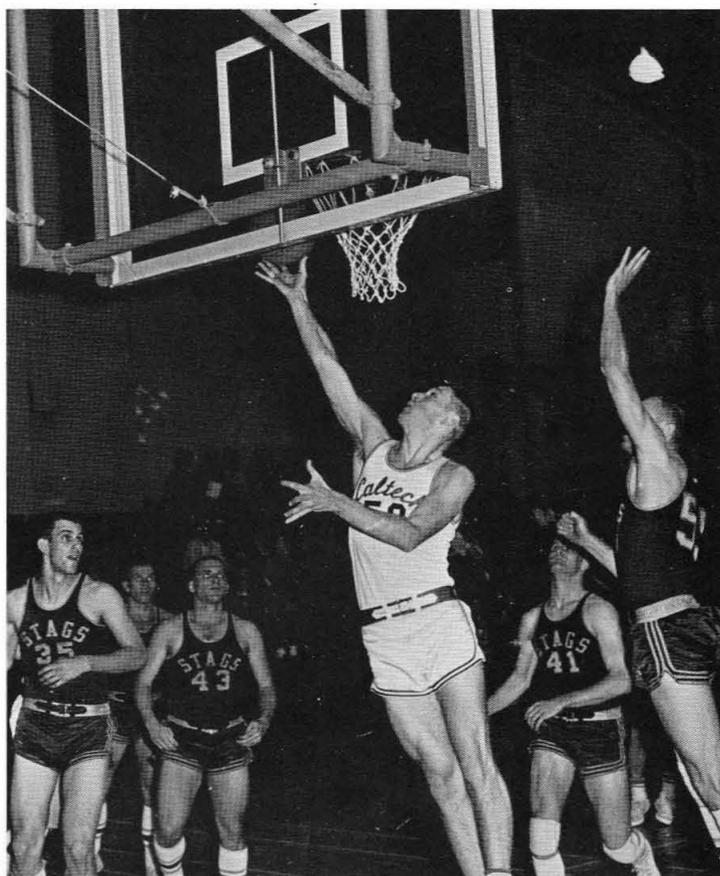
Volker Vogt

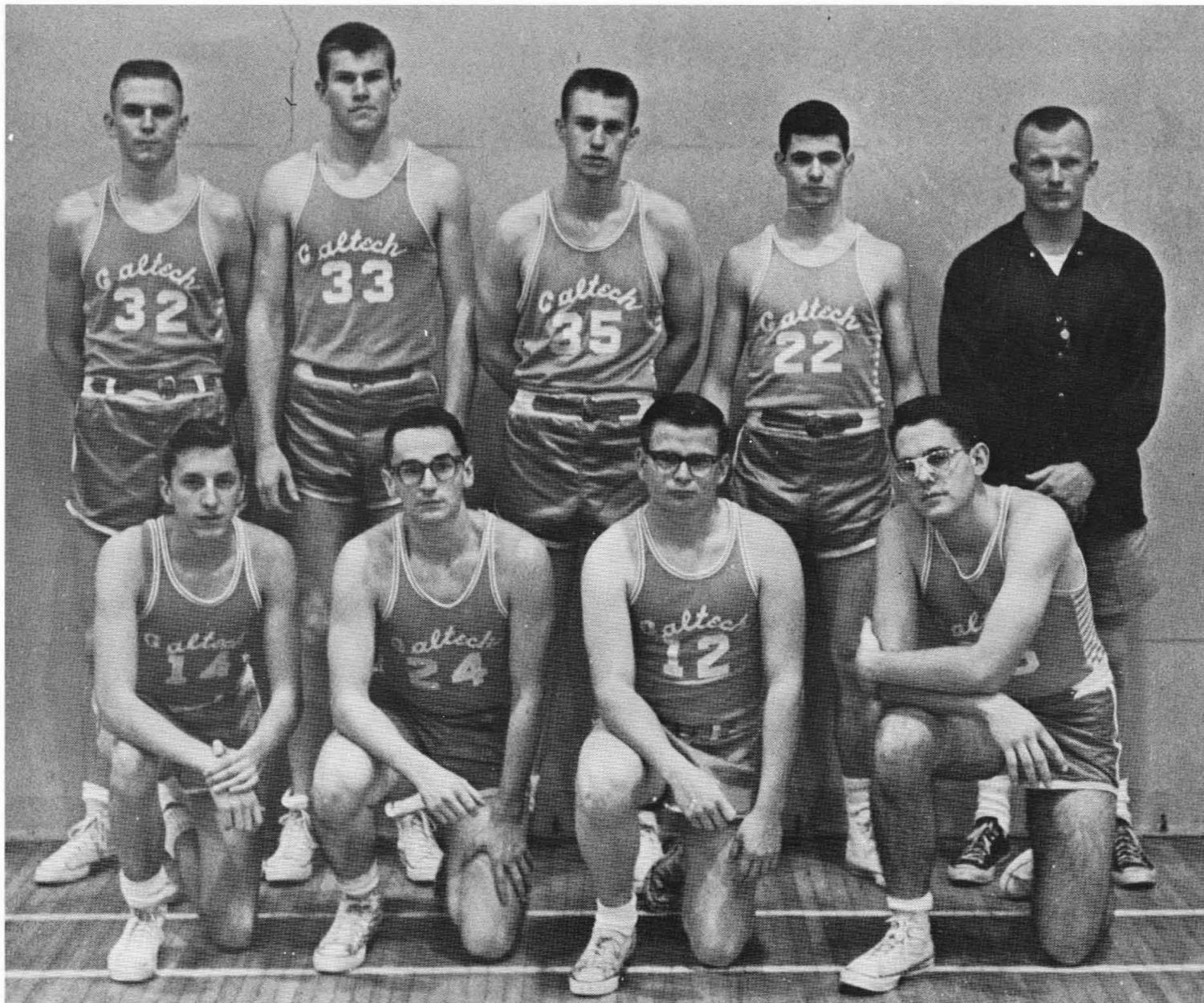


Gary Dahlman



Dick Burgess





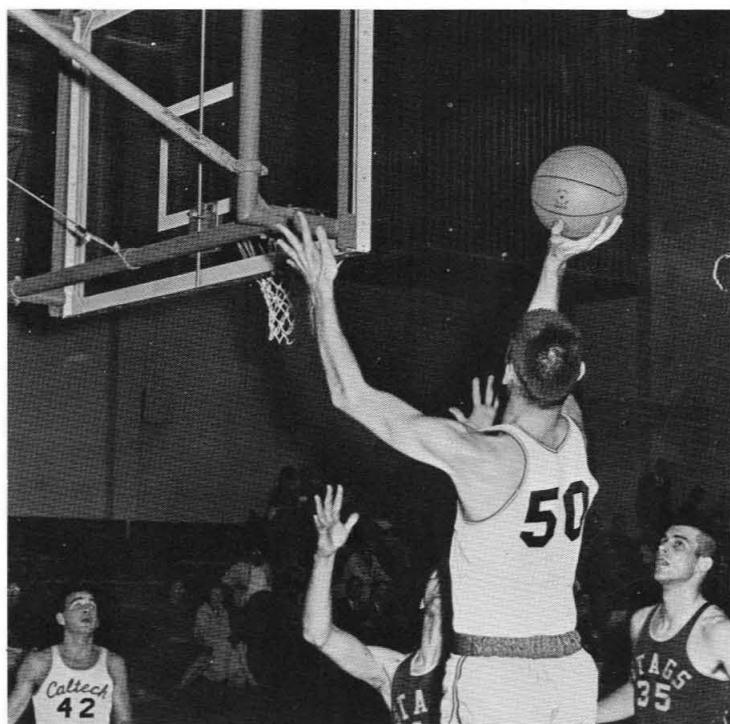
First Row: John Eastment, Wayne Pitcher, John Vitz, Ed McCullogh. Second Row: Jim Pearson, Cliff Tedder, John Tucker, Doug Holford, Coach Keith Jensen.

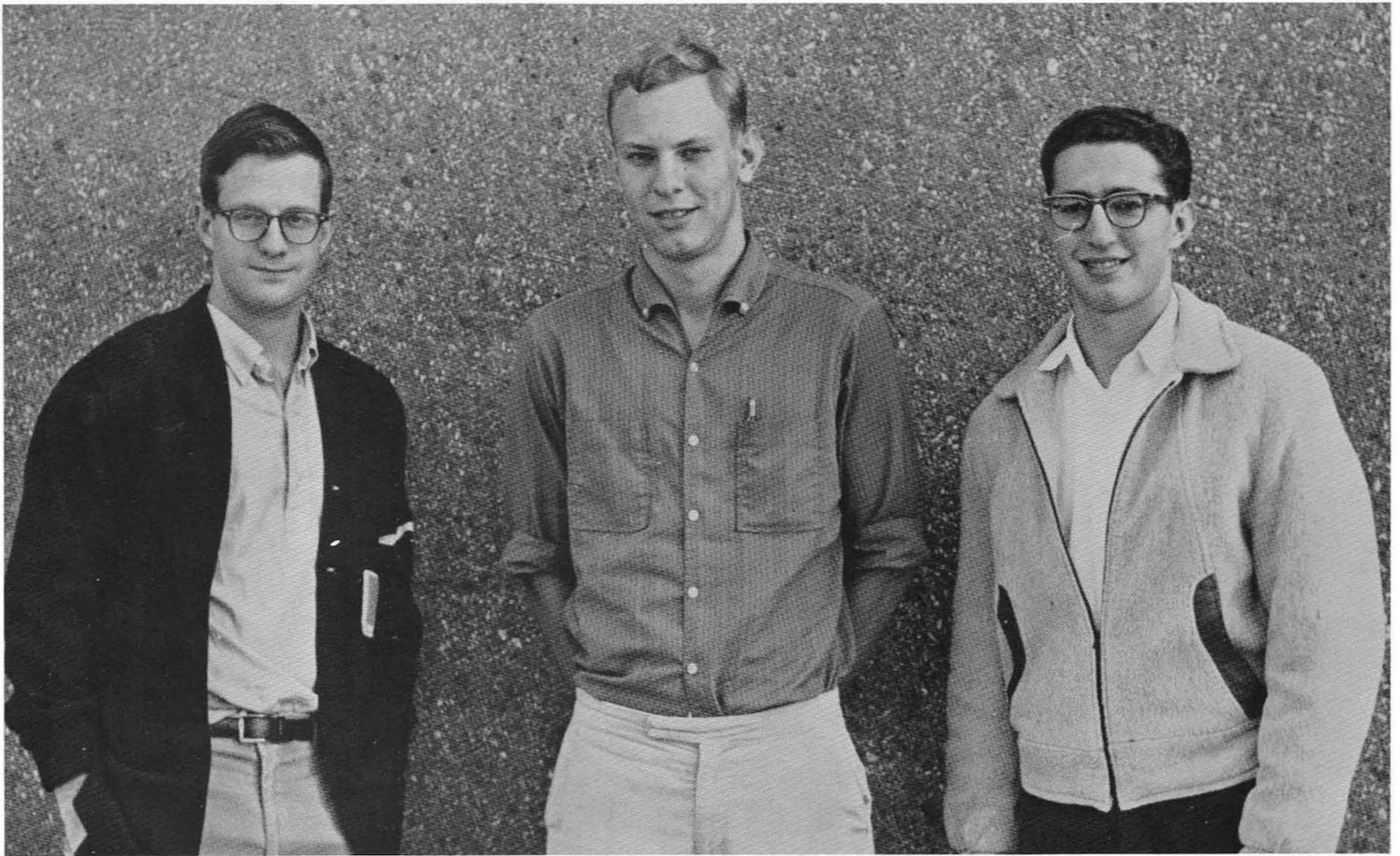
FROSH BASKETBALL

Before the season started it looked as if the frosh team would do exceptionally well. So far this year however our fondest hopes have not been realized.

It has been a losing season except for a victory over Rio Hondo. Seriously though there is a lot of talent on the team, and if they can improve their teamwork, we could win a few games in the last half of the season.

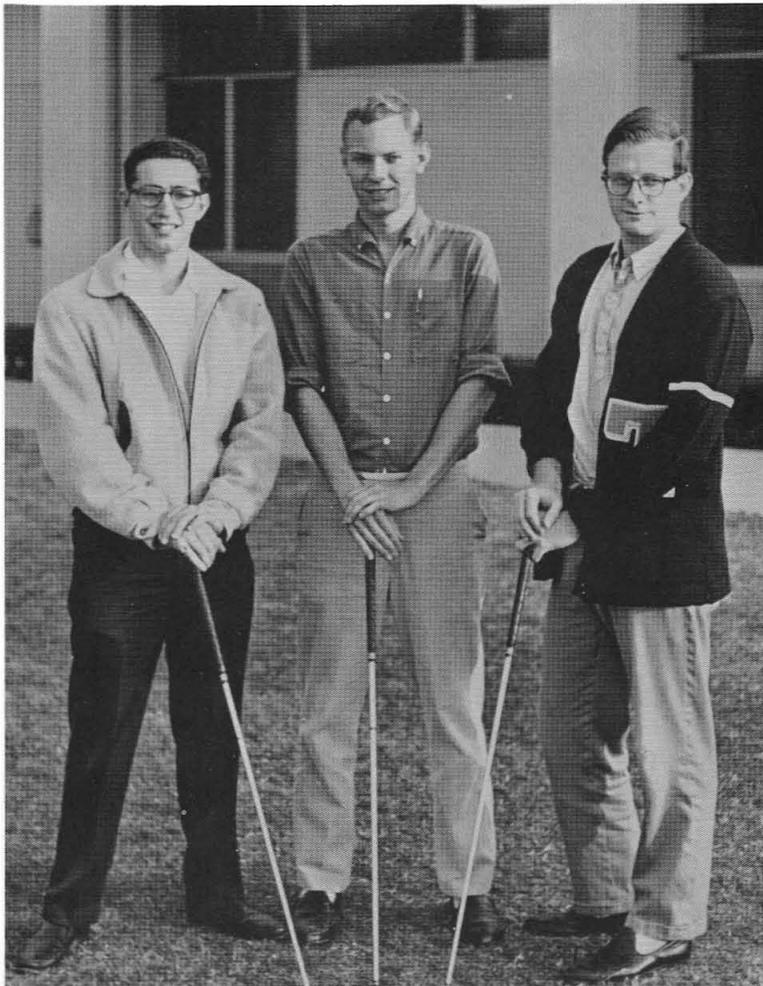
This team should supply quite a bit of material for the varsity next year. Cliff Tedder and John Tucker should be able to step into starting positions.





Frank Schultz, Harold Haskins, Dave Siegel.

GOLF



The golfers played only one match before the end of the second term, losing to the conference favorite Occidental, 42-12. Despite this opening defeat there is promise of a fine season. Returning lettermen Frank Schultz, Harold Haskins, Dave Hyde and Dave Siegel along with three sophomore prospects John Beamer, Dave Faulconer and Bob Landis will form a well balanced team that should do even better than last year's fourth place club. This year, Caltech will have the privilege and the pleasure of using Annandale Country Club as their home course. Annandale, the finest golf course in the conference, is also the most difficult, and this should work to the advantage of the Beaver golfers.



Varsity Swimming: Standing, Left to Right: Mgr. Sig Hoverson, John Hunter, Chuck Smythe, Art Turner, Dave Seib, Hugh Maynard, Mike McCammon, Jim Shaw, Eliot Harry, George Scott, Mgr. Seated: Pete Ryan, George McBean, Duygu Demirlioglu, Jerry Nelson, Tom Crocker, Ken Kunen, Dave Lambert, I Lok Chang. Kneeling: Don Blumenthal, Mgr.

VARSITY SWIMMING

Caltech's 1963 varsity swimmers set to work in earnest to defend their conference title. For the second straight year Tech won the Conference Relay at Claremont-Harvey Mudd, smashing two records in the process. However, the swimmers suffered their first conference dual meet loss in several seasons when they were beaten by the University of Redlands. Hopes for a Conference Championship were somewhat diminished when star sprinter Bruce Chesebro left for Europe at the end of second term. Chesebro took time out to compete in The National AAU Championships in Connecticut and posted

a new school and conference record in the 100 yard freestyle event with a clocking of 51.1 seconds. Chesebro also lowered his 50 yard freestyle record time to 22.6 seconds earlier in the season. George McBean, Dave Seib, Ted Jenkins, and Hugh Maynard assumed the freestyle chores while Jim Shaw and Art Turner assured Tech of continued success in the backstroke. Other team strengths were in the breaststroke events where Tom Crocker, Jerry Nelson, and Al Huber battled for dominance and in the butterfly where Duygu Demirlioglu continued his miraculous improvement.



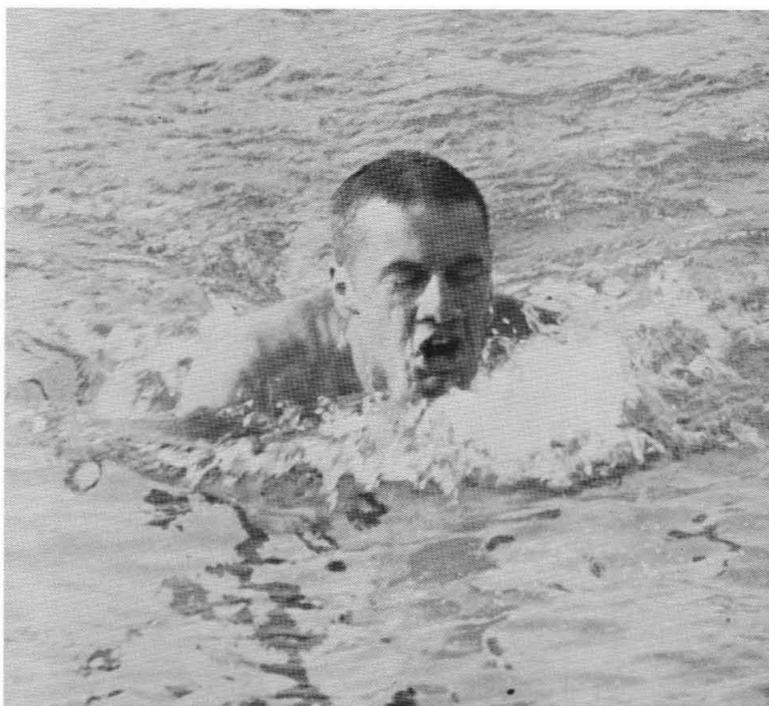
Frosh Swimming, Standing, Left to Right: Larry Wolfson, Johann Lau, Rod Bergman, Walt Davis.
Sitting: Phil Graul, Pat Miller, Bill Owens, Larry Anderson, Steve Deichelmann, Richard Nielsen.

FROSH SWIMMING

This year's Frosh team is one of the best if not the best group of freshmen swimmers ever to be assembled at Caltech. With swimmers such as John Walter, Larry Anderson, Bill Owen, Pat Miller, and Richard Nielsen, and with the excellent guidance of Coach Webb Emery, the Frosh have been able to build a very well-balanced team.

In the Conference Relays the Frosh came in second behind a very strong and well-balanced Oxy squad. They did, however, set a record in Backstroke Relay besides setting a school record in the Medley Relay. In fact, the Frosh have set seven school records to date, a rather impressive accomplishment for one team.

With this year's Frosh swimmers joining the varsity ranks next year, Coach Emery can expect many more winning seasons in the years to come.





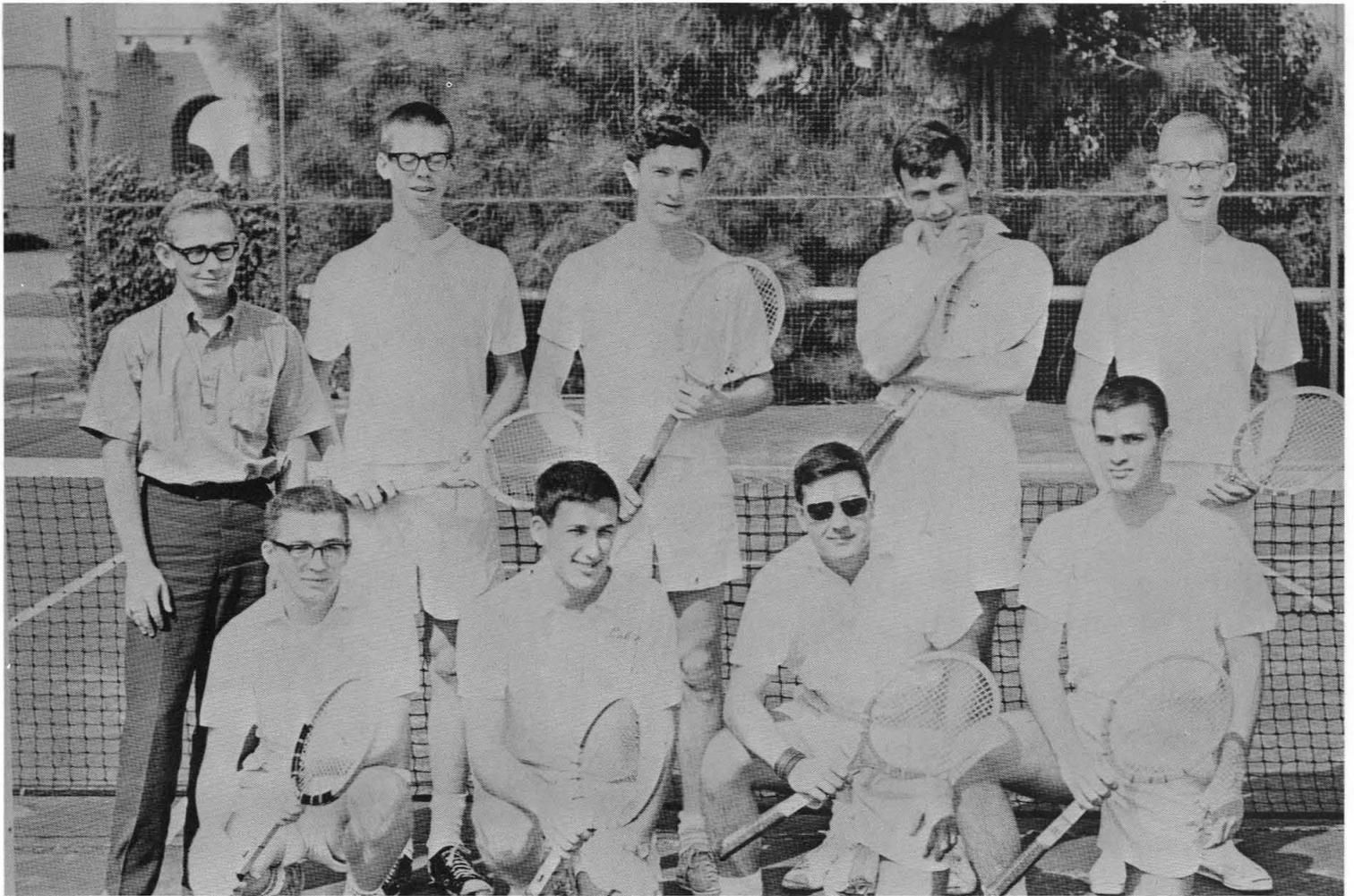
STANDING: Coach John Lamb, Al Limpo, Ted Gibbs, Ray Plaut, Dave Owen, Walter Deal, mgr
 KNEELING: Don Green, Freeman Rose, Butch Neill, Frank Curtis.

VARSIITY TENNIS

Midseason prospects for the 1963 Varsity tennis team appear very bright. Despite suffering several early season non-league losses to strong competition, the team with a 2-1 league record, is in excellent position to capture their first SCIAC crown in many years. Edged by Pomona 5-4, on Pomona's slow courts in the league opener, the netmen then tumbled perennial SCIAC champion, Redlands, 5-4. The defeat snapped a string of 60 consecutive league wins, and was Techs first victory over Redlands since 1949. Convincing victories over Occidental and Cal Lutheran provide additional evidence for the teams bid for its most successful season in recent years.

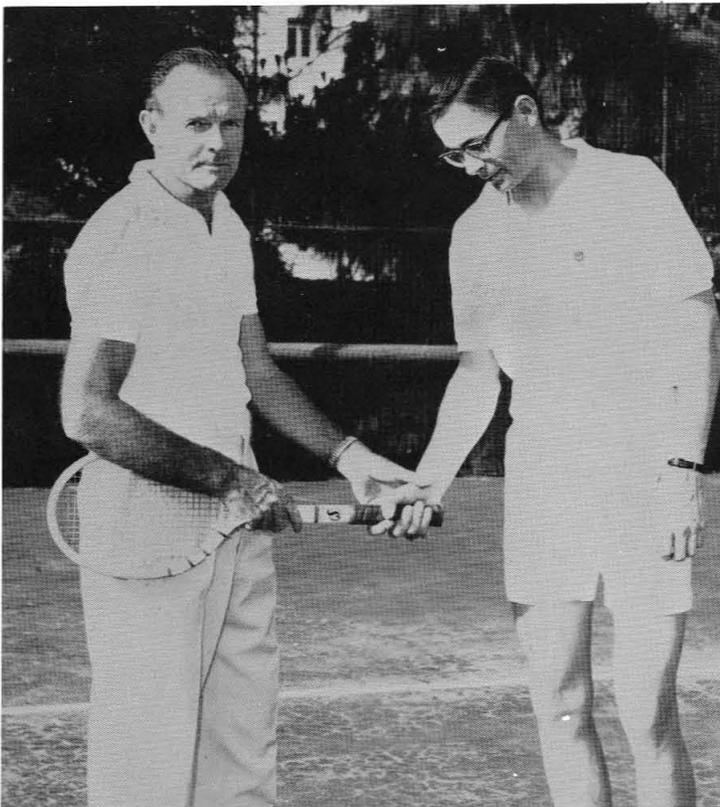
Balance and depth once again are the keys to the teams success. Coach John Lamb has skillfully and patiently molded the team into a steady, consistent, winning unit. Butch Neill, a sophomore, occupies the tough

number one position. A fine all around player, Butch also plays first doubles. Frank Curtis, a senior, with a powerful singles game and strong doubles play is currently second man. Other seniors high on the ladder are co-captains Ray Plaut and Ted Gibbs, who have scored consistently for the team with their steady, reliable play. Senior Dave Owen, last years number one man, joined the team late in second term and will provide additional singles and doubles power and experience for the remainder of the season. Junior Al Limpo has won consistently as third man and teams with Neill in first doubles. Sophomores Don Green and Freeman Rose have provided additional balance on the ladder and crucial victories. Rounding out the team are juniors Eliot Bradford and Ed Medof. This 1963 team is a credit to Caltech and to coach John Lamb.



FROSH TENNIS TEAM: Standing Left to right: Gary Smith, Jeff Pressing, Dave McCarroll, Val Ellis, Bob Kepner. Kneeling: James Hall, Richard Silver, Dario Iaculli, Jay Pearlman.

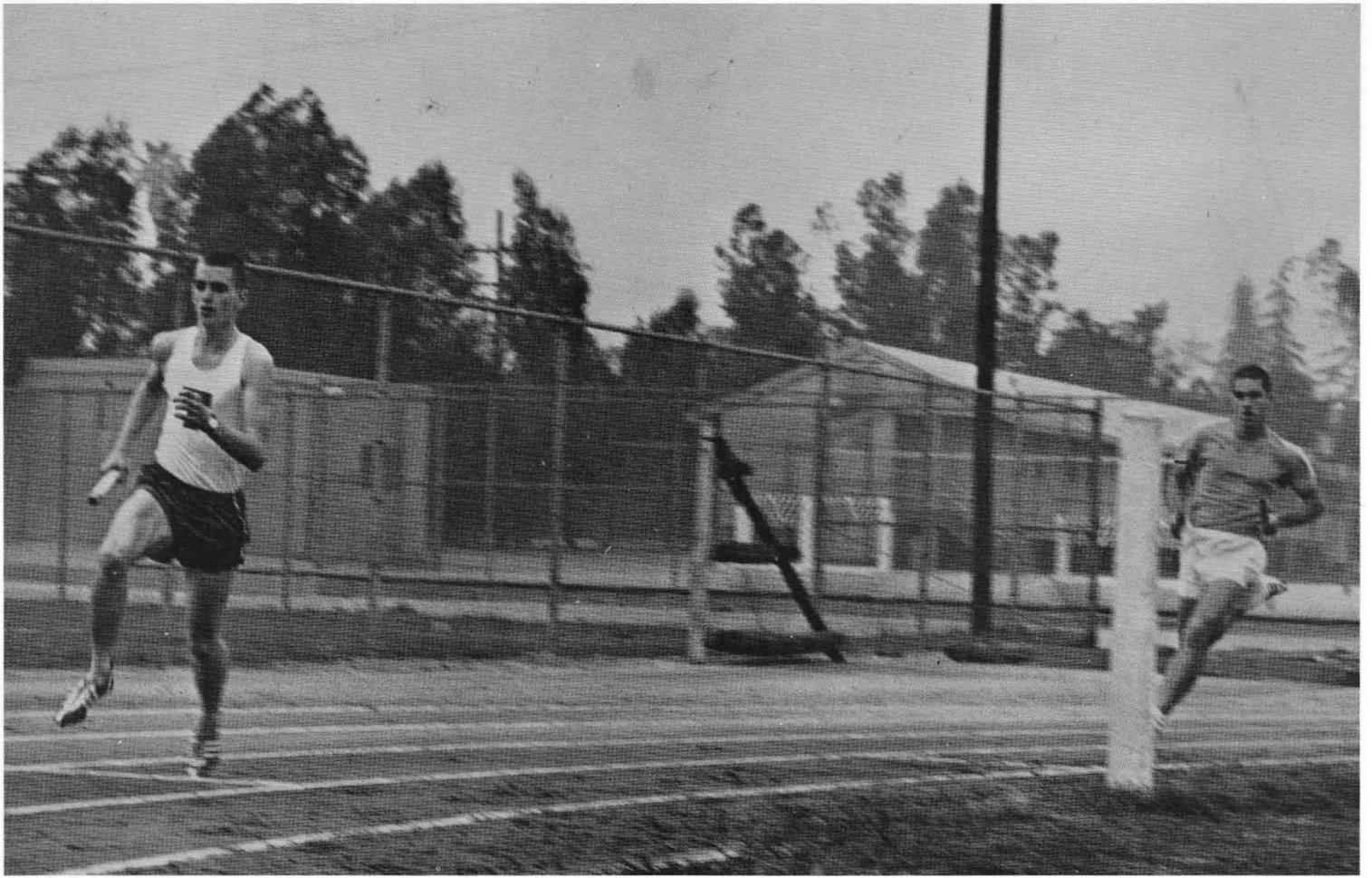
FROSH TENNIS



Coach Lamb and Al Limpo.



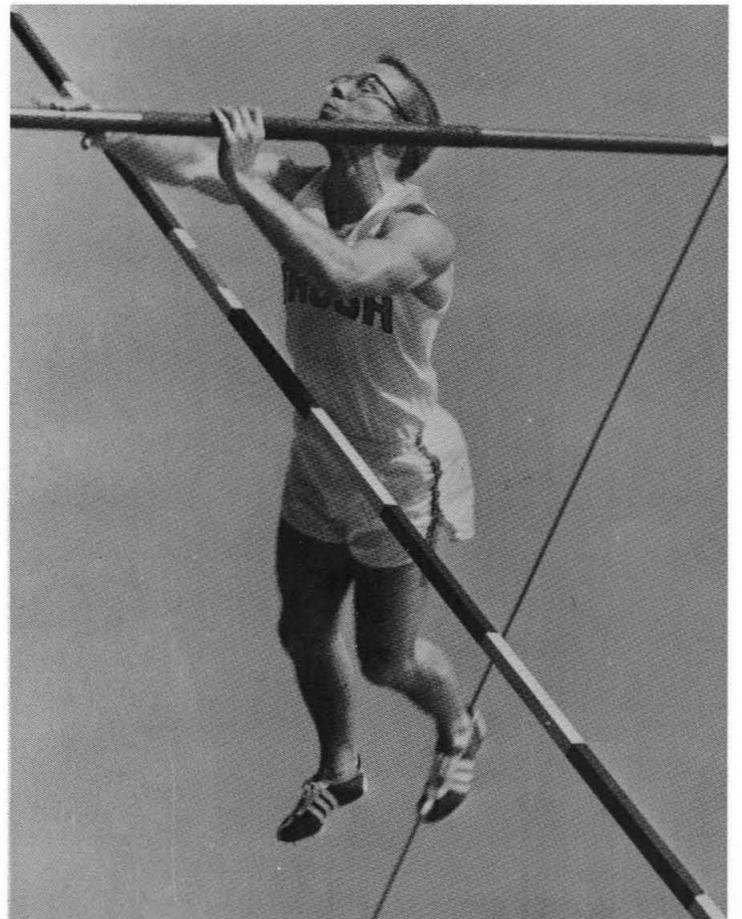
Walter Deal



Ken Brown in the home stretch.

TRACK

Nine returning lettermen and nine Frosh lettermen, along with several outstanding new prospects, made this year's team one of the strongest in recent years. Last year's leading point winner, George Radke, remained a mainstay of the team again this year. The distance events were particularly strong, with Ed Lee, Pat Earley, Larry Weaver, Neal Wright, and Tom Oberjat all capable of fine performances. Injuries again hurt the team's prospects, limiting the participation of Aram Mekjian, javelin, John Letcher, high jump, and Steve Gorman, pole vault. Ken Brown, Will Saam, Charley Ryavec, and John Lindsey handled the sprints, while Al Cooper was the lone hurdler. Other field men include Steve Garrison and Thor Hanson, pole vault, Jon Evans and George Soule, shot and discus, Randy Cassada and Mike Entin, broad jump and triple jump, and Bill Schoene, javelin.

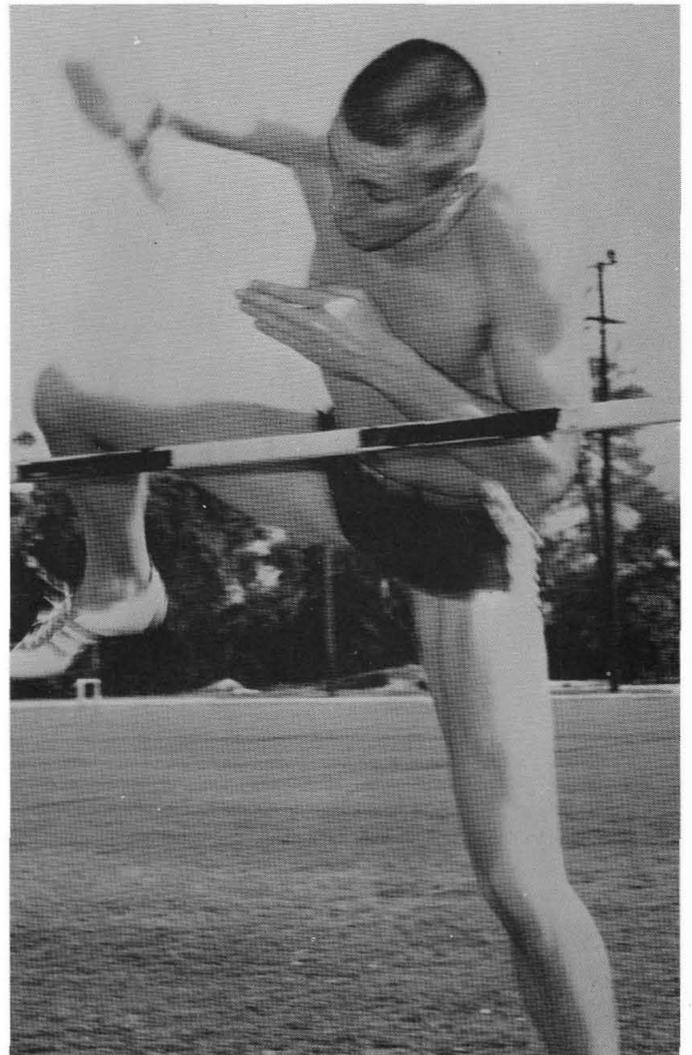




Start of the mile.



Radcliffe and Cooper.



Up and over.



Standing: John Turechek, Manager, Bill Weber, Mike Walk, Tom MacDowell, Barry Moritz, Dick Stanton, Joe Bocklage, Les Tomley, Murray Sherman, Jon Evans, Coach Ed Preisler. Kneeling: Dave Barker, Marty Hoffman, Gary Dahlman, Dave Hewitt, Bob Liebermann, John Diebel.

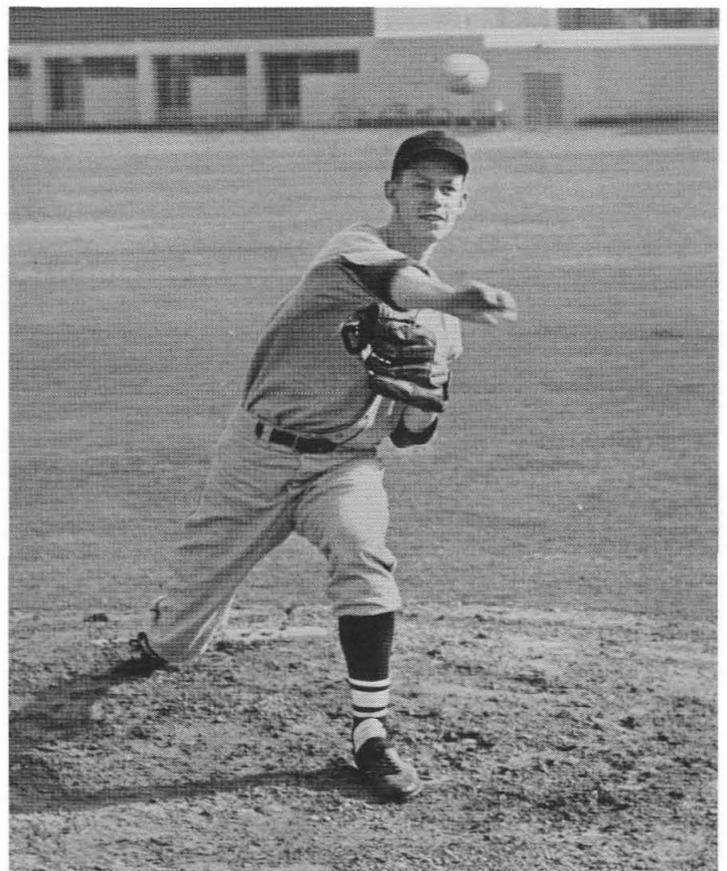
VARSIITY BASEBALL

The baseball season started out with the best prospects for a good year that Tech has seen for quite a while. Nearly the whole team returned from last year with the addition of two seniors, who were absent from the 1962 squad.

On the eve of their first league game they sported a 2-2 record with an unprecedented, for the last few years, two game winning streak. The team's strongest asset so far has been its hitting. The whole team has done well at the plate with Joe Bocklage, Dave Barker, and Dave Hewitt leading the team. Defensively the infield is very strong with the addition of Gary Dahlman at second and Joe Bocklage at first and with Bill Weber returning at third.

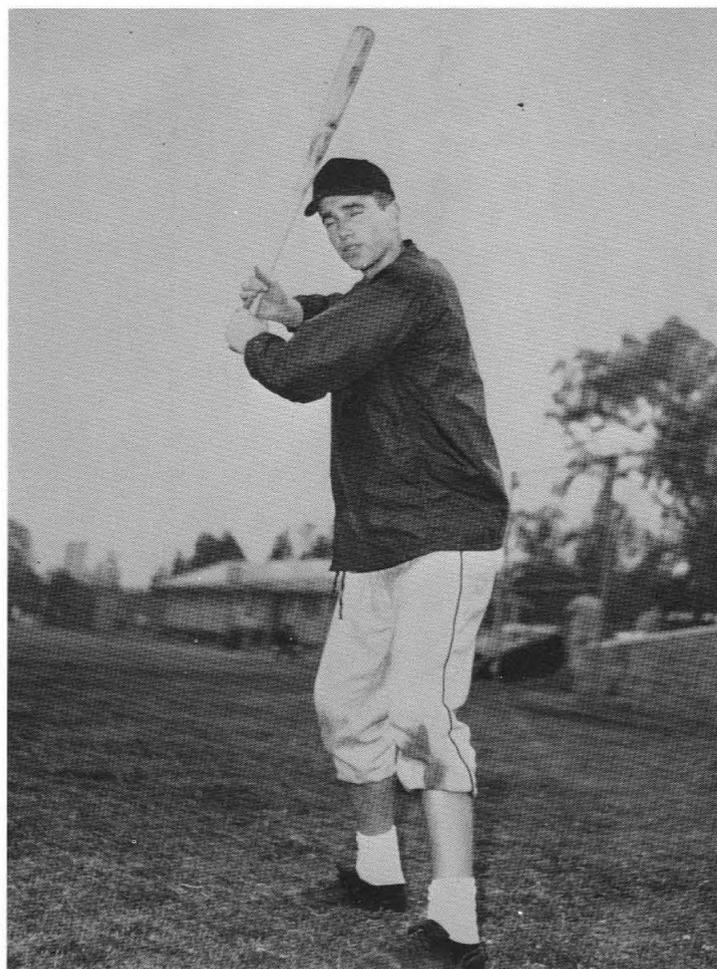
Bill Ricks and Murray Sherman have been doing the best jobs on the mound with Sherman the winner of both pre-season games. John Diebel and Dave Hewitt are also sharing the pitching chores and should be able to help the team once they get into shape.

With Whittier and Redlands slightly weaker than in past years, the league should be fairly well balanced and Tech has a very good chance for a winning season.





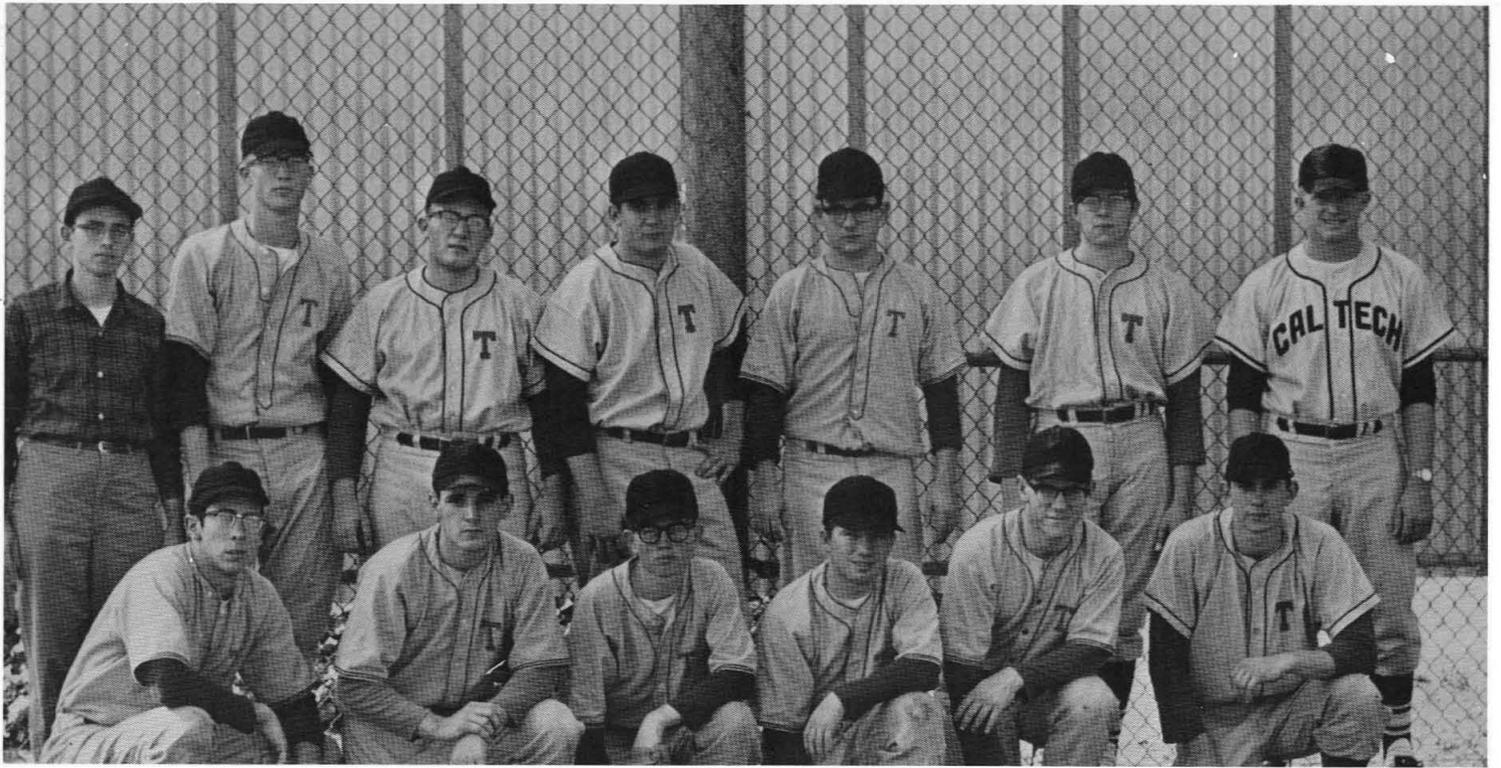
Dahlman tags the flying flash from Patchogue.



Bill Ricks



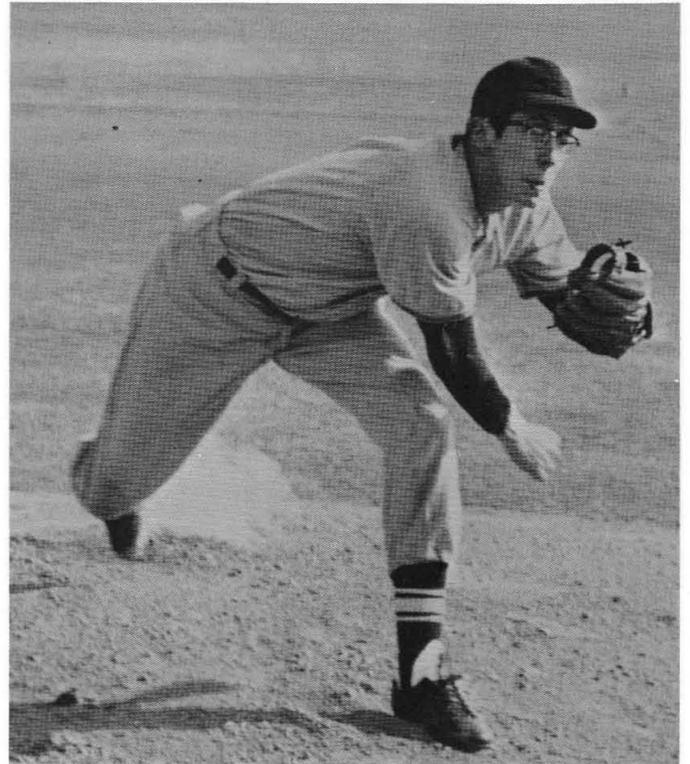
Bill Weber



Left to Right, Kneeling: Tom Resney, Phil Sherman, Jim Brooks, Craig Murphy, Louis Newman, Jim Aries; Standing: Manager Len Gordy, John Callender, Joe Milstein, Lee Myers, Bob Weatherwax, Lynn Melton, Coach Keith Jensen.

FROSH BASEBALL

The Caltech frosh this year have a baseball team that is at least respectable. As usual their greatest handicap is to overcome the lack of experience of the men on the team. Only one man has played any kind of organized baseball since entering high school. Besides this most of the guys have never played in any kind of an organized league. Talent is not a major problem, however. Almost everyone on the team can hit the ball fairly consistently, but they all are afflicted with a perennial Tech disease. That is they haven't been hitting in the crucial situations. Fielding has been weak, but good play by Jim Aries and Lee Myers shows what can be done. The team's lone pitcher, Tom Resney, has shown lots of promise. He should make a fine chucker for the varsity next year. Experience is all the team needs; experience and a little luck.



Tom Resney.



Resney bats for Page.

INTERHOUSE SPORTS



Blumsack, fifth, comes on to win.



McGruder charges.

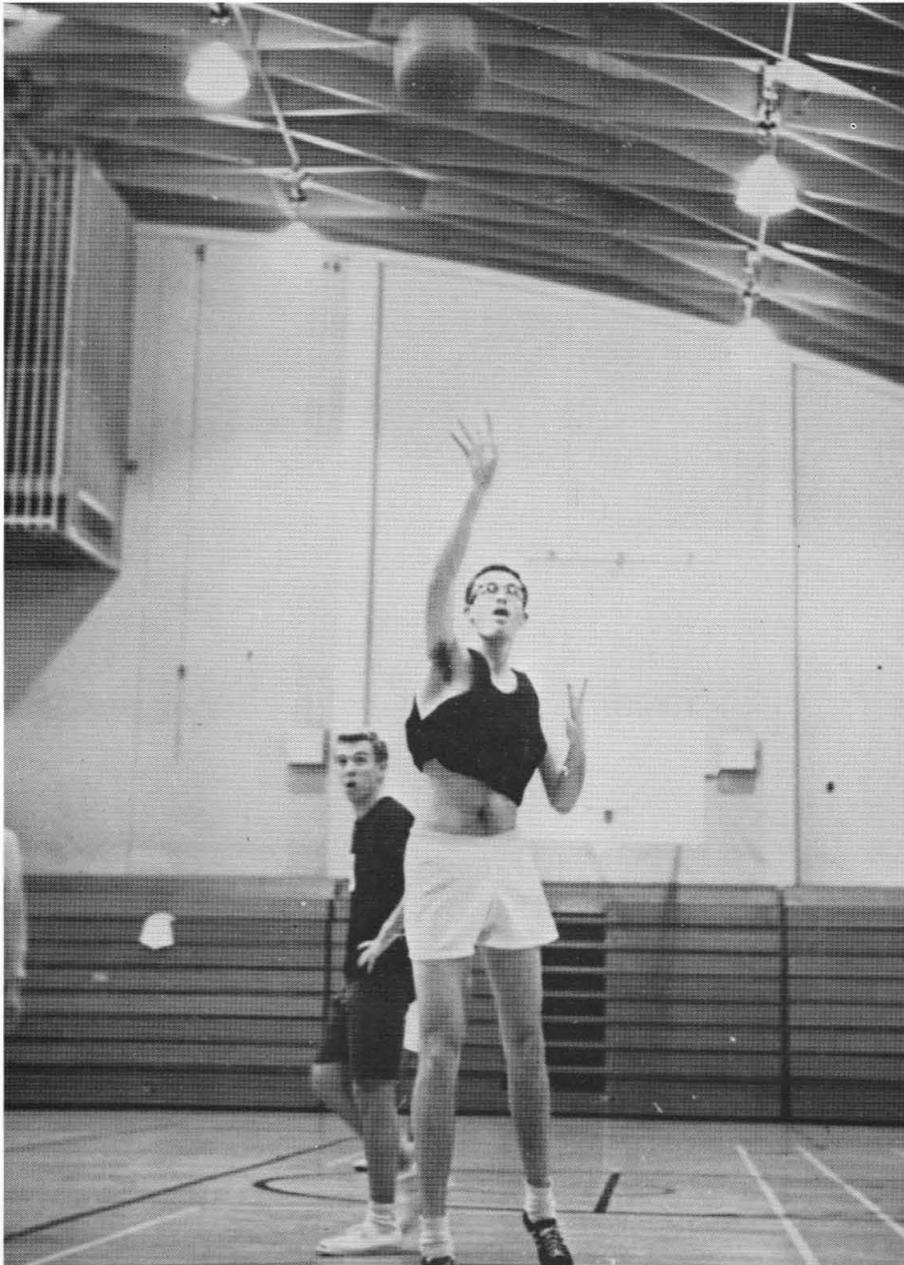


Hoffman sweeps the end.



INTERHOUSE STANDINGS

RICKETTS57 1/2
LLOYD63
FLEMING54
RUDDOCK51
PAGE36
DABNEY33
BLACKER31 1/2



Krueger amazed!

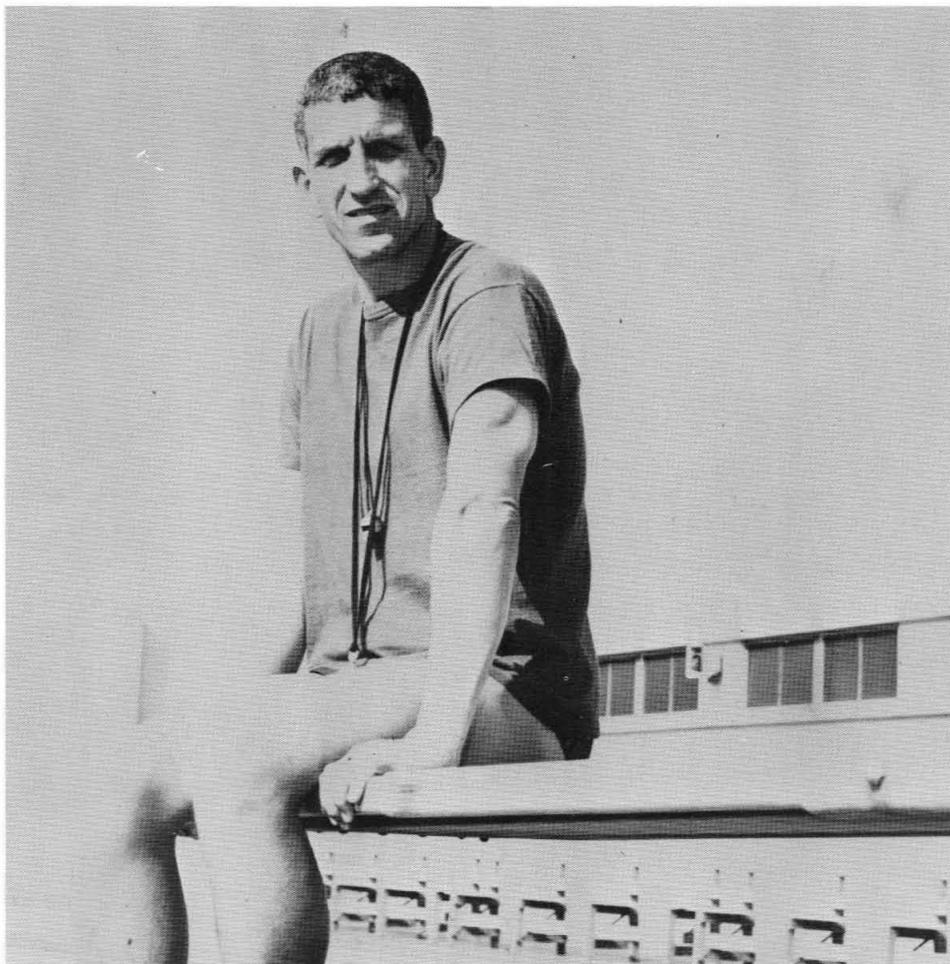


Mr. Musselman.

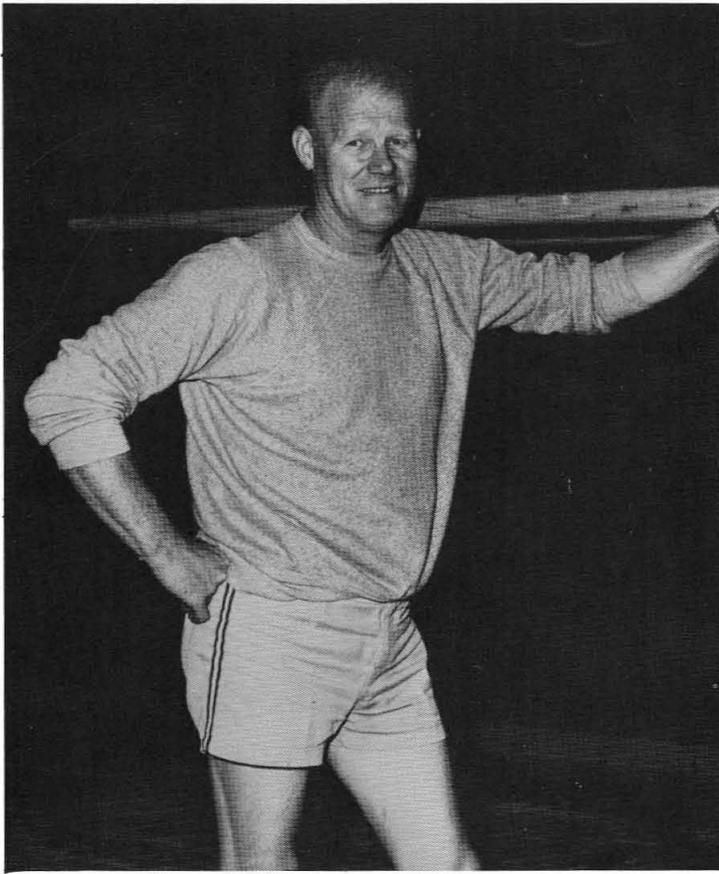


Miss McGee and Mrs. Wayne.

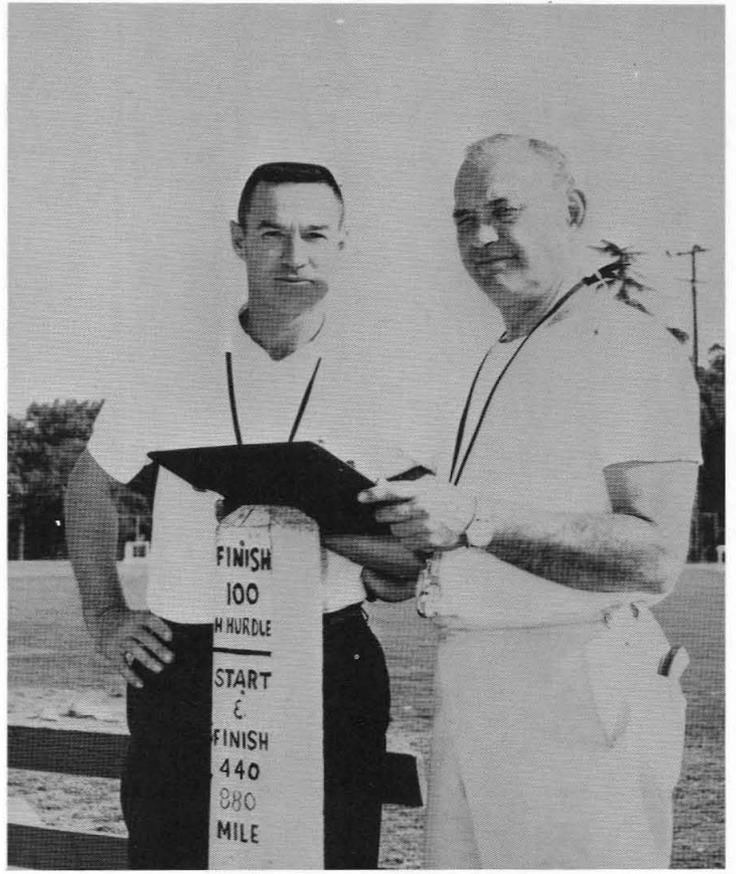
ATHLETIC STAFF



Coach Emery.



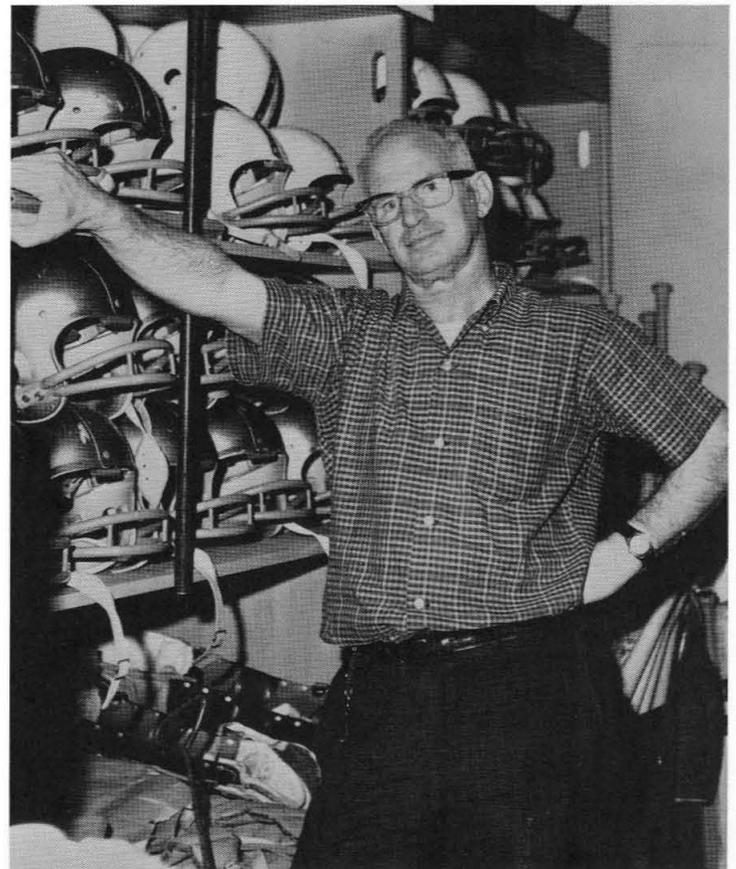
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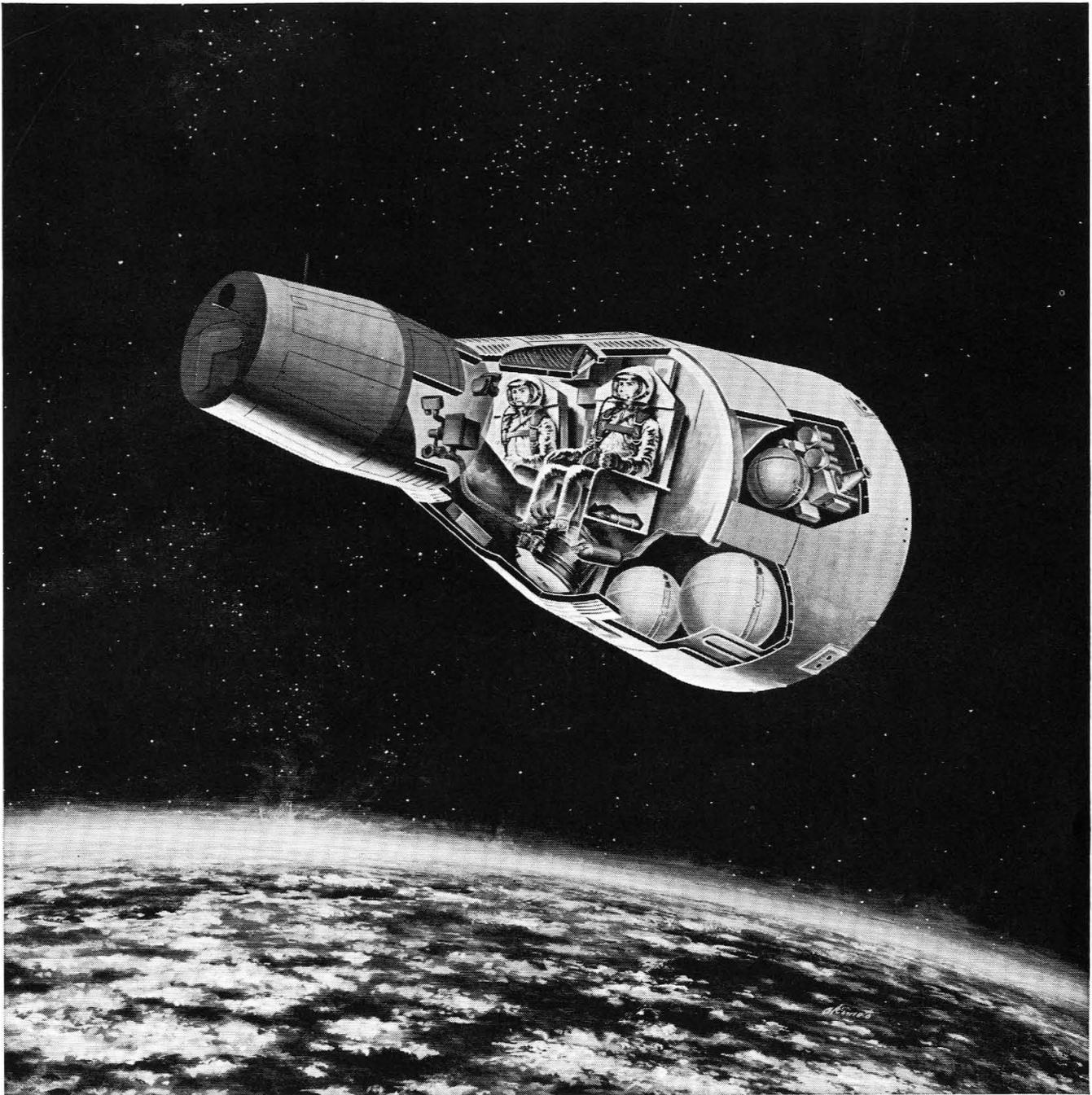
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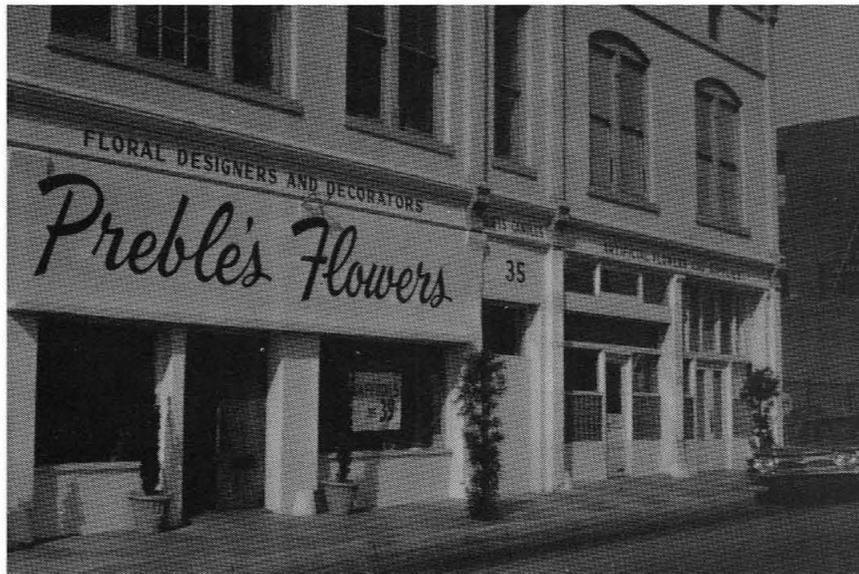
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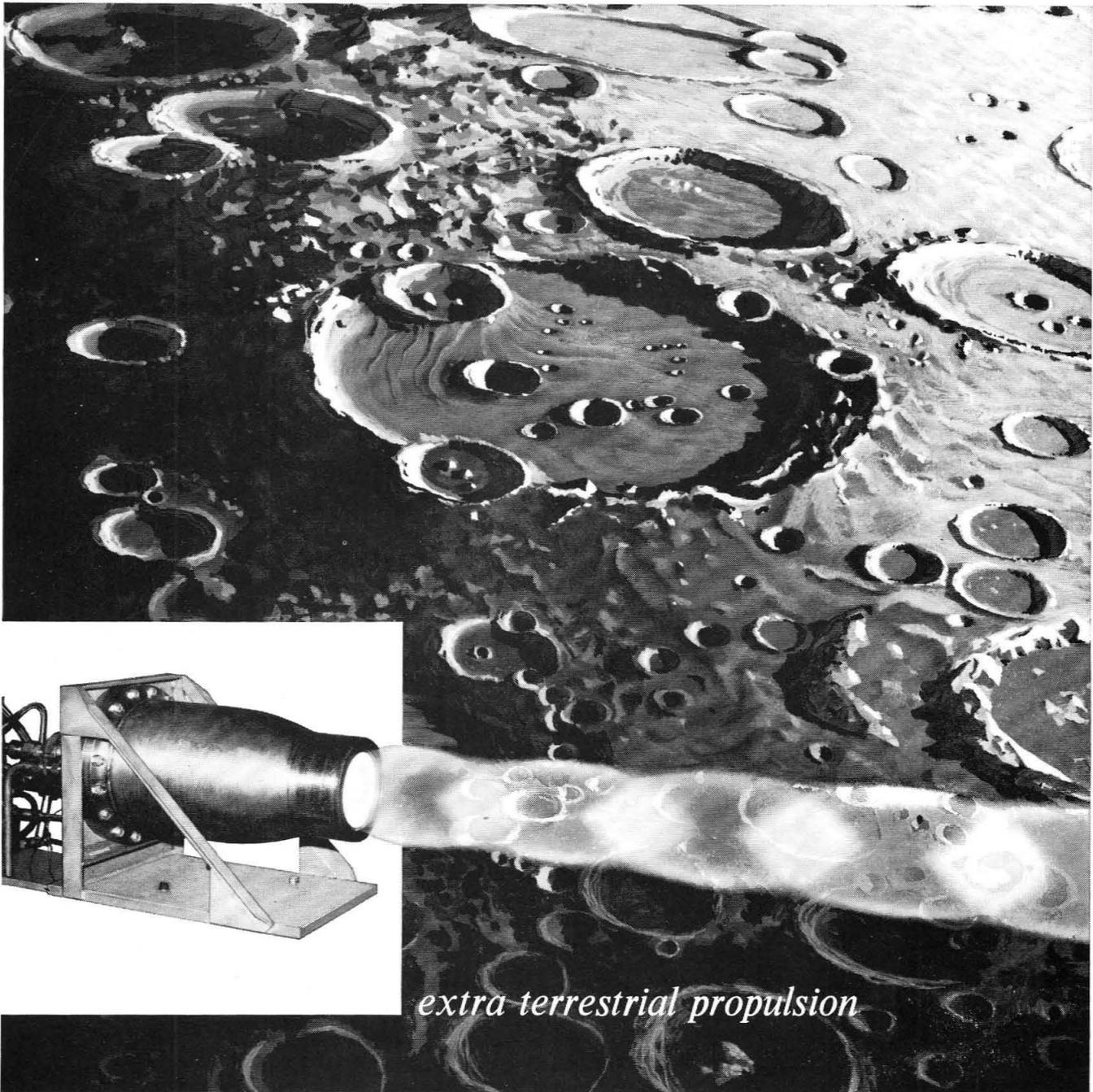


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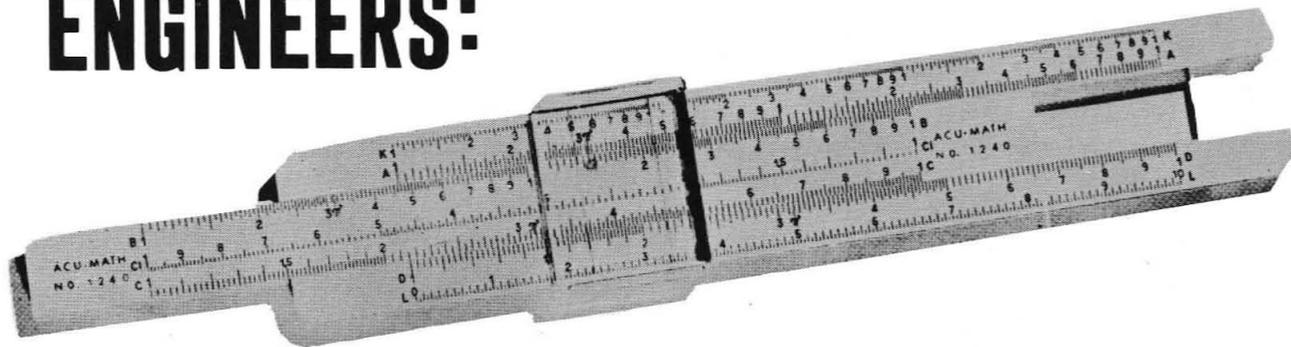
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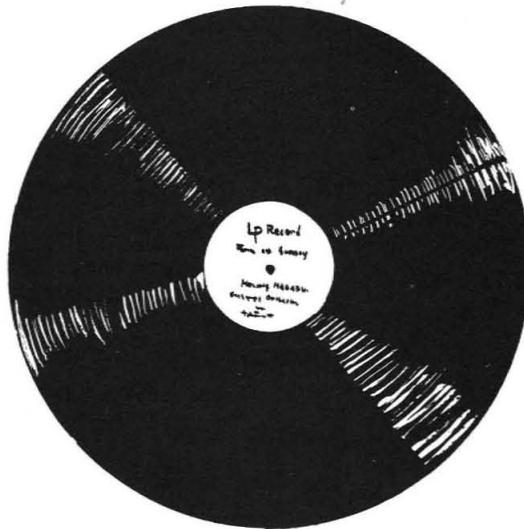
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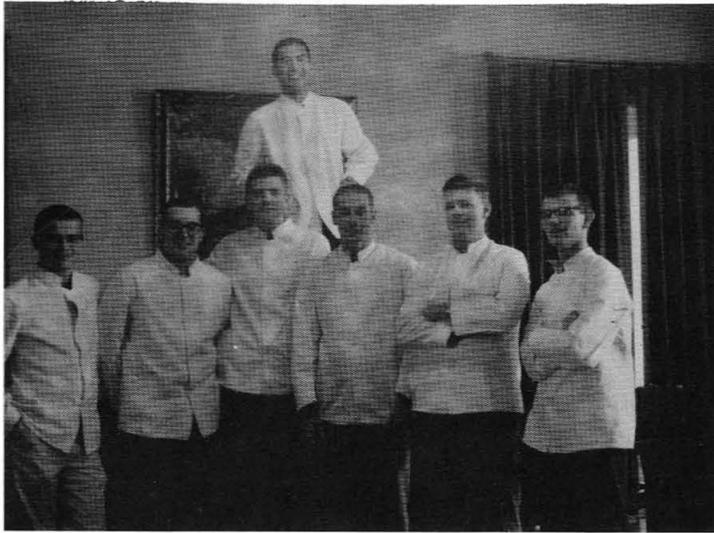
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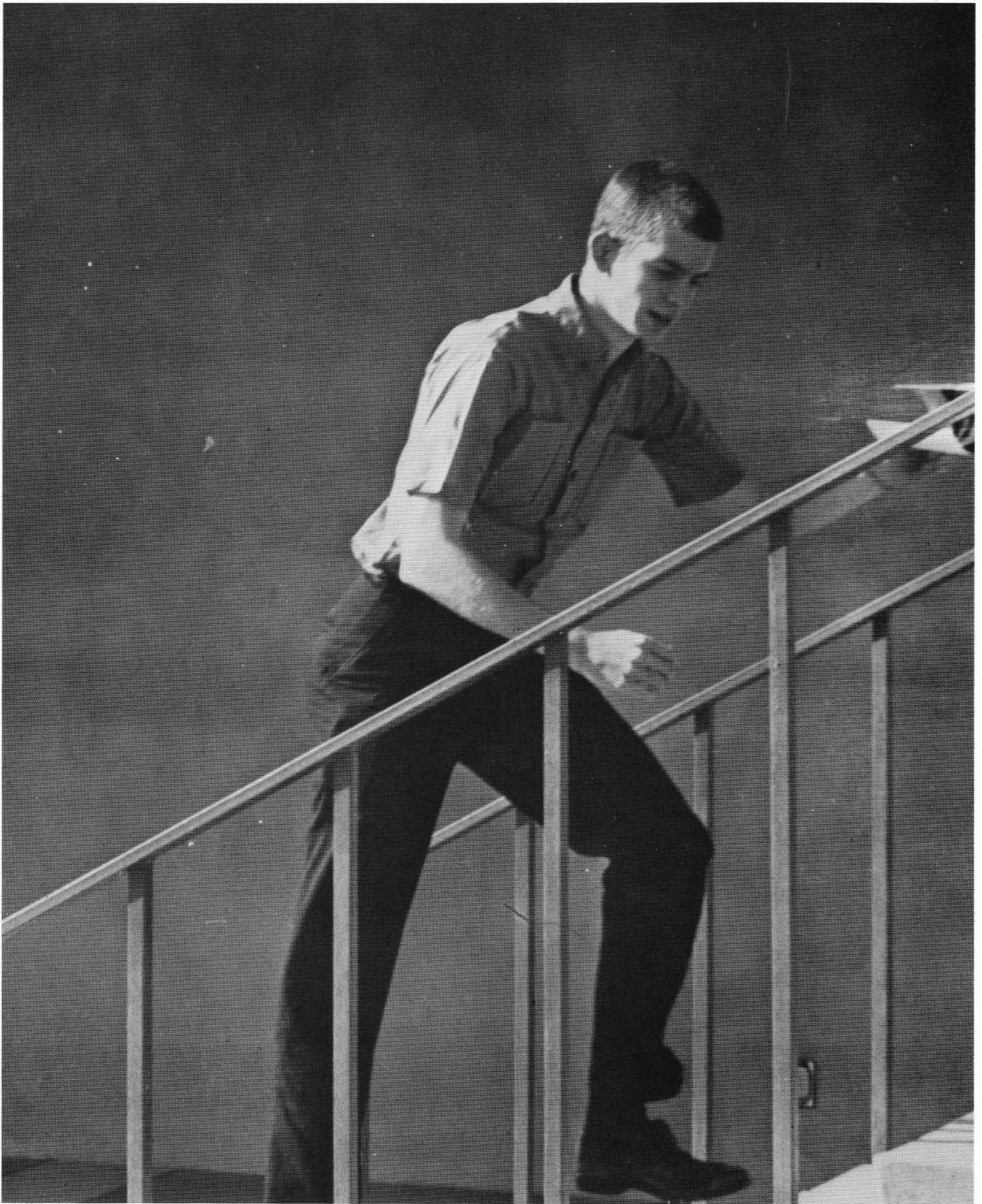
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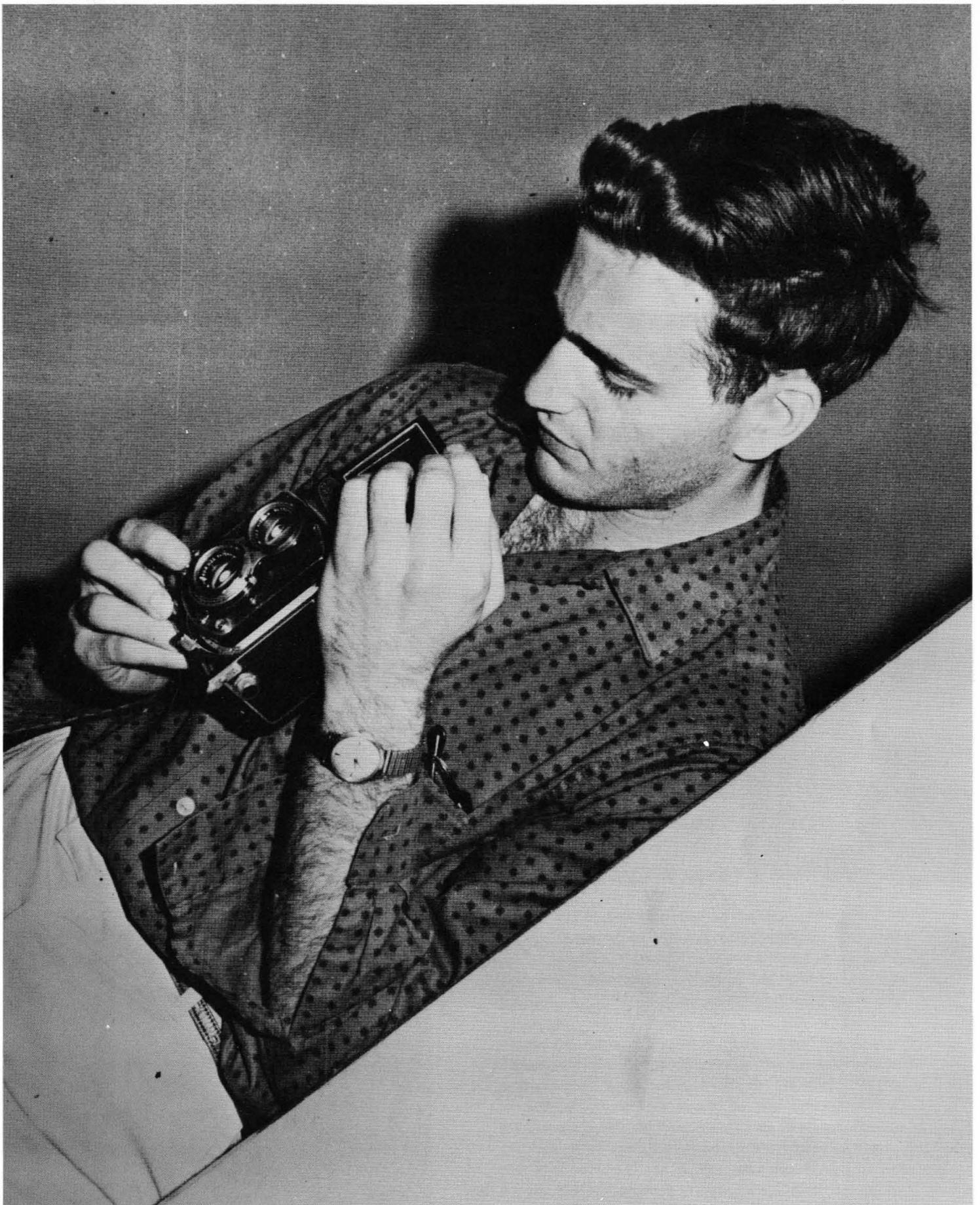
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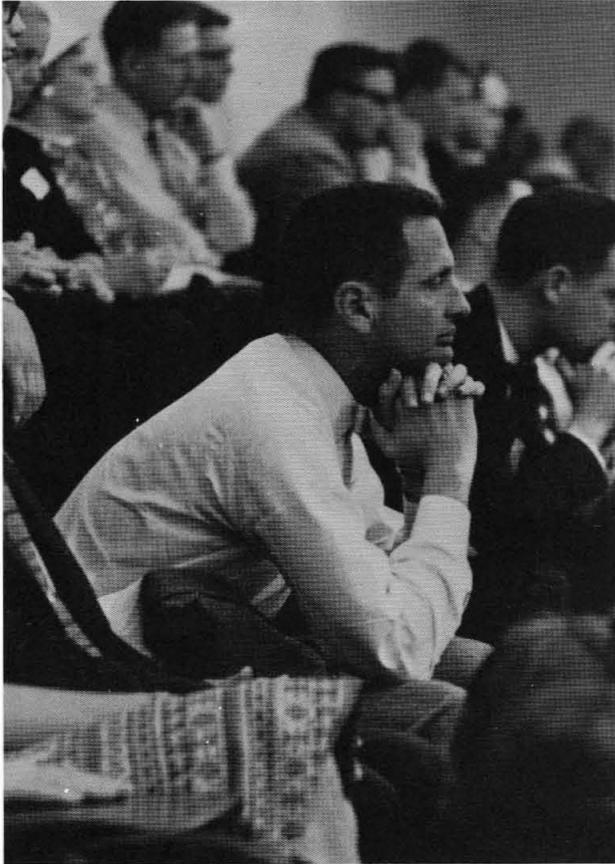
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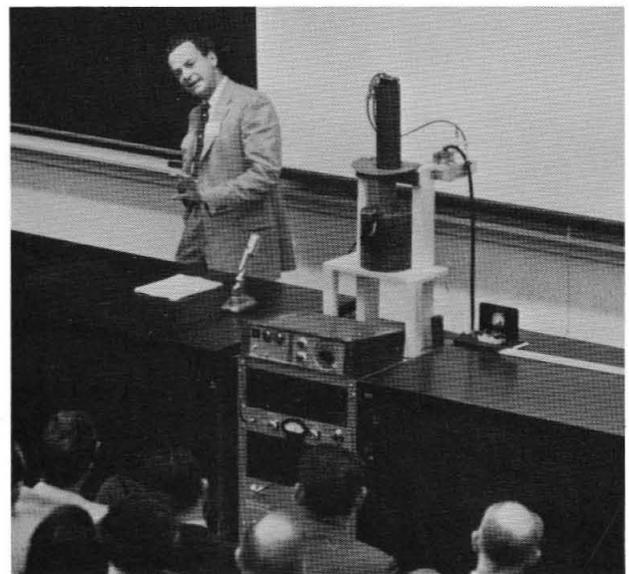
CALTECH ALUMNI



ALUMNI RETURN TO CIT . . .

Many of the undergraduates who care at all about such things lament that our alumni are different from those of other schools and that our alumni are incredibly inactive (for better or for worse). The truth is that our alumni are less noisy, but not less active. That they are different is probably true, especially when one remembers that the Caltech student body is the group directly responsible for this condition. One should also remember that Tech has graduated less than ten thousand men, CIT, TCT, TIT, TPI, ETC, included. Remember too that the new Varsity Rating Trophy was provided by the Alumni Association, and that the Association defrayed much of the cost of the last Interhouse Dance.

In the news last year was Caltech's fourth consecutive winner of the Sports Illustrated Silver Anniversary All-America Award to Frank B. Jewett, Jr., '38. Mr. Jewett is president and chief executive officer of the Vitro Corporation of America in New York City. He was vice president of the student body and active in various sports as well as President of the Senior class. He also served as Secretary of Ricketts House while he was a student. The other recipients of the Silver Anniversary Award are: Dr. Robert P. Sharp, '34; Wallace Johnson, '35, and Frank Davis, '36.



. . . AND HEAR FEYNMAN LECTURE

ASSOCIATION



ALUMNI DAY

The Caltech Alumni Association is an activity of little concern to most Caltech undergrads. It is thought of variously as the donor of the Alumni Swimming Pool, a contributor to the development program, or just another corner of Doc Clark's empire.

Many Techmen eventually discover that if they receive a degree from noble CIT they automatically become alumni. And many of those who have already achieved this status have joined the Alumni Association. For joining, and paying an absurdly minimal fee, they receive the alumni magazine **Engineering and Science**, (pride and joy of Ed Hutchings and Gerda Chambers and probably the best done alumni publication in the country) and are furnished with the Alumni Directory, (who's what and where, in science, engineering, and money-making) among other things.

Alumni young, and not so old, gather on campus once a year for Alumni Seminar Day. This is an occasion for much slapping of backs, introducing of wives, listening to lectures and eating of spaghetti in the Student Houses. The Association also sponsors an annual meeting in downtown LA and chapters in several of the larger cities of the US also meet and socialize.

Any questions you may have about the Alumni Association should be directed to the permanent secretary of the Association in Throop, lovable ol' Doc Clark. He will gladly reveal to you the benefits of membership in the association, as well as the intricacies of achieving the prerequisite status of graduate. His only request is that you make no attempt to get the Association in any way involved in the Rotation controversy. It's things like that that are apt to turn a man's hair grey!

AUTOGRAPHS

AUTOGRAPHS

AUTOGRAPHS

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