Each one of us
is a unique contraption
(piece of architecture.)
Our fathers and mothers
made us so.
Therefore, our traces,
(marks, scratchings, architecture)
should be so.

Charles Schorre
Reach out and touch something real.
Put your hand in a hole.
Leap out into space.
Go to the place that says HERE and start building.
Get help.

Katherine Brown
Playboy: If life is so purposeless, do you feel that it's worth living?

Kubrick: Yes. for those of us who manage somehow to cope with our mortality. The very meaninglessness of life forces man to create his own meaning. Children, of course, begin life with an untarnished sense of wonder, a capacity to experience total joy at something as simple as the greenness of a leaf; but as they grow older, the awareness of death and decay begins to impinge on their consciousness and subtly erode their joie de vivre, their idealism—and their assumption of immortality. As a child matures, he sees death and pain everywhere about him, and begins to lose faith in faith and in the ultimate goodness of man. But if he’s reasonably strong—and lucky—he can emerge from this twilight of the soul into a rebirth of life’s elan. Both because of and in spite of his awareness of the meaninglessness of life, he can forge a fresh sense of purpose and affirmation.

He may not recapture the same pure sense of wonder he was born with, but he can shape something far more enduring and sustaining. The most terrifying fact about the universe is not that it is hostile but that it is indifferent; but if we can come to terms with this indifference and accept the challenges of life within the boundaries of death—however mutable man may be able to make them—our existence as a species can have genuine meaning and fulfillment. However vast the darkness, we must supply our own light.

Charles Robert Engles
History is of ages past
Unenlightened shadows cast
Down through all eternity
The crying of humanity

'Tis then that the
Hurdy Gurdy Man
Comes singing songs
Of love

- Donovan

If we cannot end our differences,
at least we can help make the
world safe for diversity. For in
the final analysis our most basic
common link is that we all inhabit
this planet. We all breathe the
same air. We all cherish our
children's future. And we are all
mortal.

- John F. Kennedy
June, 1963

Allen Matusow
PLEASURE DOMES

CHILI JUBILEE
campanile70 record

MAJOR: RIDING THIS OLD ROCK

Your Element: THE EARTH.

CAPRICORN NEON GREEN ARCHER

dave stoms
A man I once met on the fringe of the California desert was engaged in a botanical research project when he ran out of food. His reaction was to stay on the job and to try to nourish himself by eating the nuts of the pinon pine, which he collected during his work. His chief problem was to calculate whether the energy expended in collecting the nuts was such a large fraction of the energy obtained from eating them that he would have too little energy left over to do his work. This man, I thought to myself, is a nut (no pun intended), but he was an engaging nut and absorbed and cheerful in his work. Now, after a frantic academic year, I wonder whether this idiot devotion to a goal outside of ourselves is not the best possible course for a man to follow. I merely wonder—I do not know—but it being the sum total of my wisdom at the end of April, 1970, I give it now to the Campanile with best wishes to all of its readers.

John J. W. Rogers
WRC, B.A./M. Ch.E., Phi Beta Kappa, Tau Beta Pi, Bike Team—Scorpio.

Freshman—immersion in courses, girl back home, VW convertible, skating, detachment; Mississippi summer
Sophomore—David Burns (Mencken), Streisand, bridge, bike-racing, Rondelet (good-bye Sandy); Cincinnati
Junior—chemical engineer, Guy Armstrong, philosophy, reason; Monsanto
Senior—Kaufmann, Marilyn (humanity), Gibran, Nietzsche, revaluation of all values, karate, ice-skating; L.A. refinery
5th year—switch to chemistry, Rusty, S.S. No. 66
Grad.—AROTC, Berkeley, living (?)

The conscious aspect of that state for which man strives is not marked by the definitive absence of pain and discomfort.

Life: I am that which must always overcome itself... 'will to existence': that will does not exist... not will to life but... will to power. There is much that life esteems more highly than life itself.—Nietzsche

Reason is the "highest" manifestation of the will to power, in the distinct sense that through rationality it can realize its objective most fully.

"Giving style" to one's character—a great and rare art!...

One thing is needful: that a human being attain his satisfaction with himself...

Whoever is dissatisfied with himself is always ready to revenge himself therefore: we others will be his victims.

—Nietzsche

My formula for the greatness of a human being: amor fati.

—Nietzsche

Richard A. Graham
“Living is a thing you do now or never—which do you?”...p.h.

“...‘the shadow of lost knowledge’ can inoculate him against illusions, give him a sense or orientation, and help him toward reacquiring the old knowledge and acquiring new when needed.”...c.u.

“What good will it do to ‘save mankind’ if, in our rush toward goals, we make miserable those we touch personally? Is it not better to enjoy each moment of each day, each person in our life?”...v.v.

“Books! ’Tis a dull and endless strife;
Come, hear the woodland linnet,
How sweet his music! on my life,
There's more of wisdom in it.”...w.w.

If Rice is nice,
than Hell is swell?”

“...to achieve lucid summations
of what is going on in the world
and of what may be happening
within themselves.”...c.w.m.

Vivian Vahlberg
When can I go into the Super Market and buy what I need with my good looks?

-K. Kesey, ca. 2000 A.D.

-Allen Ginsberg, "America"

TODAY IS THE FIRST DAY OF THE REST OF YOUR LIFE!

WE HAVE ALL BEEN HERE BEFORE WE HAVE ALL BEEN HERE BEFORE

I COULD HAVE SHORTENED THE TRIP BY ZOOMING ABOVE THE STRATOSPHERE--BUT MY FLAME WOULD HAVE BURNED TOO FAST IN FRIGID SPACE!

DEFEND YOURSELVES!! WE ARE ATTACKED!

\[ R_{ik} - \frac{1}{3} R_{gik} = -\left(\frac{8\pi}{c^2}\right) G T_{ik} \]
Never take anything too seriously, especially yourself.
The only real blessing for those of us who put ourselves in a position from which we can only look down is that we cannot see what lies at the bottom.

LALAE TURNER
WHEN IT RAINS IT POURS.
IT HAS BEEN MISERABLE.
IT HAS BEEN BEAUTIFUL.
THE PEOPLE I HAVE KNOWN HERE HAVE MADE IT BEAUTIFUL.
TO ALL OF YOU,

THANKS.

Mike Picone
Amerrycar

"What was magnificent about the word shit is that it enabled you to use the word noble: A skinny Southern cracker with a beatific smile on his face saying in the dawn in a Filipino rice paddy, 'Man, I just managed to take me a noble shit!"

--- Norman Mailer

"Quack..."

--- Duck

WILLIAM FREDRIC DEUSCHLE
Enrolled at Rice: 1959-63, 1969-70
A student at Rice: 1969-70

Moral: Don't Get Hung Up on the Wrong Tree.

Chuck Yingling
By the time the Campanile comes out and it becomes possible for anyone to read this, I will be in California attending graduate school at Stanford. That in itself is a testament to the fact that I have had more than a fair share of long hours, problems I couldn't work no matter what, and just frustration. It takes that to get anywhere, I suppose, although I can certainly think of more enjoyable ways to spend four years.

My accomplishments during the last four years are almost purely academic, since that is about all I have had time for. It is not a particularly easy thing to be over-conscientious and to go to Rice at the same time, and I observe that the majority of such people either have nervous breakdowns or commit suicide or, worst of all, turn into intellectual vegetables. Perhaps it is my greatest accomplishment at Rice that I did not do any of the above. If I may take the liberty of defining "normal," I believe that I went through four years at Rice as a physics major, worked like a dog, made damned good grades, and have still emerged from it all a reasonably normal person. Most who read this will get a good laugh out of the very premise that a person could major in physics and still call himself normal, and I will admit that they have a strong argument.

For the benefit of any academs reading this bit of prose, I will go ahead and define my sort of "normal"—the person who is a victim of neither the peculiar variety of conceit which Rice breeds nor, on the other hand, a marked feeling of inferiority. It seems to be particularly difficult to go all the way through Rice and avoid developing one of these extreme characteristics, and I certainly admire anyone who can do this.

I am very grateful for at least one very wonderful freshman year. I had about all the good times and made all the good friends that anyone could want, and I only wish that the next three years could have been the same.

Finally, I would like to say this—in spite of the "sour grapes." I would not trade my four years at Rice away. I came to Rice to get a good education and to prepare myself for going on to graduate school. Rice was the right place to come for accomplishing these goals. It is not a "party" school, there is little social life—there is only work and plenty of it. In short, if you wish to become very good at something in a very short time, and you are willing to work at it, come to Rice; if you simply want a reasonably good education and an enjoyable four years at school, this is no place for you—it's a dog's life!

Paul L. Adams
Freshman year — freshman week—mixers—new people—debbie—dr.
rogers—david—janet—nancy—2nd
floor brown college—physics 100—
english—french—history—math—mac—
mono—christmas—deb ball—exams—
no more physics—earl—weiss
college—spring vacation—don—
exams—june week at the academy—
summer of hard work and rest

Sophomore year — many changes, much
the same — nancy r. — barbs—kathy—
nancy c. roommate—janet—linda—
cliff, happiness and sorrow—
christmas in germany with family—
exams—poli sci—history—economics—
biology—rice players—joe—comings
and goings—exams—summer here
 dull, then ROCKY—to germany for
six weeks

Junior year — ROCKY — engagement—poli
sci—(2)—dr. von der mehd en—
history—space science—sylvia—
janet and earl married—rocky at
austin—exams—christmas here—rocky
working here—to family for three
weeks—postponement

Senior year — poli sci—(2)—history
(2)—dr. neu—janet—sylvia—betty—
barbie—apartment—ROCKY, but back
at austin—tom at a&m—exams—perry
and mike married—sylvia and ed
planning—rocky and i waiting—
janet and earl divorced—
graduation coming up, hard to
believe it’s almost over—have
learned a lot about things and
people—how different i was four
short years ago....

Jane Elizabeth Duke
Baker, B.A. Physics, Hales Corners, Wisconsin: SPS, Sigma Pi Sigma, Honor Roll.


Theodore H. Zabel
During my five years at Rice I have found it both an exciting and a frustrating place—exciting because of what it is and what it can be, frustrating because of what it isn't and what it won't be. I've learned a lot about people, about Rice, and about myself. The most rewarding experiences have come from the people—both faculty and students—in the EE Department, in Will Rice, and in other groups I have met one way or another. I have developed a real appreciation and respect for these people that makes me rather optimistic about Rice and her future.
Rice was a good school.

Woodward
Mackey
O'Grady
Pitzer
Maggio
Milburn
Puppe
Koercke
Stavenhagen

I'm scared.
I'm glad I'm leaving.

"The shits just won't let you live" - H.E.

Good luck

John E. Bartness Jr.
Rice, I thank you for giving me the chance to discover:

a.) what friendship can mean
b.) bike racing
c.) geology
d.) how wonderful love is.

I'm sorry that I have to leave, Rice.

You have taught me well.

Rich

Richard Painter GEORGE, Jr.
Rice, you've been good to me, and I love you for it. I am in anguish at your pain now, but I have hope for you, because you are cherished by many good men... so many... Dr. Levy... Dr. Garside... Dr. Pfeiffer... Dean Gordon... Dr. Brotzen... and there are others. They serve you well, and they have my gratitude and highest respect.

Rice fight never die.

Robert Michael Wernicke
I wrote my friend Paul Tulley, after he had lectured here in December, asking for a poem about the Rice girls:

The Rice Girls

I only remember that their feet are long and narrow
Prehensile feet kind at times and very beautiful in the sun

tho pale not the sort to skate

unless perhaps asked in just that way they

come from somewhere else

and gather there for what

God known reason it's a puzzle.

—Paul Tulley, March, 1970
ERIC RANDALL LAUTZENHEISER
WITH LOVE

HEY 1970,
WHAT DID IT ALL
MEAN?

Peter Papademetriou
OPEN LETTER TO THE INHABITANTS

IF WE HAD NOT FILLED OUR DAYS WITH EXCLUSIONS
IF FOR ONE SECOND I COULD HAVE OPENED FOR YOU
AND KNOWN THAT YOU WOULD HAVE OPENED FOR ME
IF WE COULD HAVE FELT YOUNG TOGETHER
IF I HAD NOT BEEN FORCED TO WORRY ABOUT
BEING DISAPPOINTED OR BEING DISAPPOINTING
IF WE COULD HAVE JUST ONCE
MADE EACH OTHER FEEL WELCOME
IF YOU HAD NOT PRECLUDED SIMPLE LOVE FOR ME
AND IF I HAD NOT WANTED IT SO BADLY
IF WE COULD HAVE BEGUN TO EXPLORE
THE INFINITIES OF OUR LITTLE LIVES

THEN IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN WORTH IT

PETER LAYNE
Sometimes it is possible to have your cake and eat it, too; to publish and perish.

T. Cantrell

i remember
centuries ago
a world apart
you said
can we live
you said
among yellow daisies
and wearing prism colored glasses
for life
no
i said
life is wet
and life is love
you said
maybe we can protect ourselves
from the mysteries that lie
inside us
waiting to be unleashed
perhaps we can spend our lives
under protective little covers
enclosed in mason jars
or in packages that say
do not open until christmas.

not for me
i have been found
i am me
i am free.

Ilona (Loni) Rose
Joel Sanford Bittensky, Wiess, Chemical Engineering, Port Arthur, Tex.: Tau Beta Pi, Phi Lambda Upsilon—President, Sigma Tau, AICHE, Honor Roll, Intramural Sports.

Rice University is a beautiful place. There are many excellent and enthusiastic teachers—just to mention several: Sase, Salenburg, Magid, Deans, Tsanoff, Jackson, Hellums, Hightower. The students are some of the greatest people anywhere. My experience at Rice has been broadened and heightened by the many good friends I have made here.

One often is asked, "If you had it to do all over again, would you go to Rice?"

My answer: "I certainly would."

_____________________________________________________

Joel Sanford Bittensky
THINKING OF YOU

Paul Deborah Hester
we were at rice in the time of
the majority the great silent one
dick's friends. we hid behind the
hedges while they burned villages
and turned over buses. then one
day them came in after us. the
board had decided to stop the
revolution at rice but first they
had to create a revolution. we
found master masterson to be an
unacceptable choice and the board
found abbie hoffman to be a
scapegoat. now anyone can come to
rice as long as they adhere to
the lovett ethic.

and still in the frustration of
the place i grew and discovered
the joy that is life the
awareness of friends in camp and
from them i hope that i began to
learn. JTK, Guiberteau, Sass,
Gruber, Bahler, Hinyard, Bari and
Barry, GeneOh, Matusow, Garside,
Mrs T, and of course always
Susan. in some ways i did not do
justice to rice but the place is
in me now mingled with tears and
laughs. once upon a time at rice
i saw spring come because i took
the time to see with a purity i
shall never share again and for
that begrudgingly i shall love
this school and hope that its
friends do not destroy it. and
always doctor garside, i may
be wrong.

Jack Brannon
janet elaine hempen

Dr. Huddle

bridge

Dr. Besen

Tojo

Dr. Smith

Lisa

dr. freeman

Dr. Levy

Dr. Young

Bourbon

Se weanie

smile

Strong

lieke

rise

Dr. Smith

kerry

merry

mary

vp of brown

maria

seine
Gene B. Christy

Impala
Freedom

Walter M.
New York

Garside
and
St. Cecilia

107 Bleecker St.

Burgess - 301

MEXICO CITY

Charlie, Wilted

Hollis

Becky

Robby

Richard

Bob

Julie

California

Alameda

Leary

Metcalf 100

Charley Phillips

Pakel

Dear

Ferry

Leary

December

January 31, 1969

L.V.

1727

January 12

Abraham

Insipid

Good

Bad

Some people

Wrong

Can do

Linda and Bob

Trillie

# 2, 15, 12

* Fat Charlotte *
Nothing is but thinking makes it so.
I thought I had copied this quotation from *Zorba the Greek*, but didn't find it in a recent skimming through that novel. Anyway, it has been stuck above my shaving mirror for several years and I still like it:

"Greetings, man, you little two-legged plucked cock! It's really true (Don't listen to what others say): if you don't crow in the morning, the sun does not come up!"
TRUCKIN' ON DOWN THE LINE...
Once upon a time, there was a belief that the administration, etc., didn't really care about Rice. This cherished belief was put in doubt when the Trustees appointed a new president without consulting a committee set up for this purpose. The belief was undermined even more when the Board saw fit to bar Abbie Hoffman and Leonard Weinglass because they might cause a riot if they came, at the same time hiring security forces to prevent a riot when they did not come. You would think this place belonged to someone's father or something. With the following news report on April 12, 1970, on KTRU, our beliefs were finally crushed: "About 10 minutes ago, a white Mercedes pulled up, and out stepped an old lady and old man. The old man was none other than H. Malcolm Lovett, for the first time on the Rice campus. He walked up the path to the door, and was led in [Allen Center]. The first thing he asked to see was the broken glass. He walked up the steps to the elevator (?), and wasn't there 5 minutes when he left with his beautiful wife in his white Mercedes, the same way he came."—Spudbite

I suppose we can at least say that for about 5 minutes the board cared for Rice, and this must be important, for this wouldn't have even happened otherwise.

Cliff Morris
This biography deals with the future rather than the past:

It is common for us to think that what we do or say is more important than who we are. It's common for us to think that faith in anything beyond ourselves rescues us from ourselves. It's common for us to believe that we can authenticate ourselves by action. It's common for us to judge truth and falsity subjectively. It is common for us to accept uncritically the presuppositions of our society. It's common for us to react emotionally before we think rationally. It's common for us to walk by sight rather than by faith. It's common for us to act as if God does not exist, or as if He is made in our images rather than we in His. It's common for us to think that we can run our lives better than He can.

I choose to be uncommon.

Greg R. Scharf
The Eagle soars in the summit of Heaven,
The Hunter with his dogs pursues his circuit.
O perpetual revolution of configured stars,
O perpetual recurrence of determined seasons,
O world of spring and autumn, birth and dying!
The endless cycle of idea and action,
Endless invention, endless experiment,
Brings Knowledge of motion, but not of stillness;
Knowledge of speech, but not of silence;
Knowledge of words, and ignorance of the Word.
All our Knowledge brings us nearer to our ignorance,
All our ignorance brings us nearer to death,
But nearness to death no nearer to God.
Where is the Life we have lost in living?
Where is the wisdom we have lost in Knowledge?
Where is the Knowledge we have lost in information?
The cycles of Heaven in twenty centuries
Bring us farther from God and nearer to the Dust.

Choruses from "The Rock"

T.S. Eliot

Sam W. Law, II, Wiess, B.A. Biology, Pre-Med, Houston, Texas
The world stands out on either side
No wider than the heart is wide;
Above the world is stretched the sky—
No higher than the soul is high.

I measure myself
Against a tall tree.
I find that I am much taller
For I reach right up to the sun,
With my eye;
And I reach to the shore of the sea
With my ear.
Nevertheless, I dislike
The way the ants crawl
In and out of my shadow. —W.S.

The heart can push the sea and land
Farther away on either hand;
The soul can split the sky in two,
And let the face of God shine through. But East and West shall pinch the heart
That can not keep them pushed apart;
And he whose soul is flat—The sky
Will cave in on him by and by. —E.S.V.M.
The obstacle to progress in the university is its old trustees, men too incompetent to recognize their own incompetence.

The obstacle to progress in the nation is its old leaders, men too conservative to conserve anything but inadequacies.

The obstacle is old men with narrow viewpoints and conservative attitudes.

Old men die. The young outlive them. We will outlive them, the trustees and political leaders.

But the young become old. Our task is to age without becoming old, without becoming complacent, narrow, and reactionary.

Remember youth. Remain young. Only then will things change.

Fredric Alan Weber
Give a damn.

Don't you ever forget it.

Carl Allen
Hello. I'm not much of a writer so I'll whip a cliche on ya. Live life the best ya can, that's gotta be what you're here for. It sure looks a lot better than death. At least that's the way I feel right now. Clouds. Well, see ya later.
Hanszen, B.A. Math – Physics, Chattanooga, Tennessee:

If I were an Archi, I would probably fill my allotted space by trying to draw something artistic. After all, creative drawings are one of the things that Archi’s do best. But I am not an Archi. If I were an Academ, I could probably write something eloquent. Expressive and fluent writing is one of the things that Academs seem to be able to do really well. But I am not an Academ either. No, I am an SE and always have been. Now SE’s are supposedly great for expressing complex ideas with equations. I don’t believe, however, that equations can express one’s feelings. This is just as well, I guess. But this does not defeat me yet!: Freshman year, all SE’s soon learn about a certain taboo in their math course. I have, however, always felt that, on the contrary, it should have in certain cases applicability and real validity, and such an instance is as follows:

Theorem: Rice is great!
Proof: Intuitively obvious. QED.

Mike Duffy
B.A. Economics and Political Science, Army "brat" from everywhere

My songs: "I've got to be me" and "The Impossible Dream"
My loves: Mom and Dad and my two Siamese cats
My likes: ice cream and hats
On Rice: Of all things in this world, living is the most precious to me; and it is sad that we allow so little time for it. Why does Rice try so hard to stifle the life in us? Why does it try to destroy our dreams? I'm glad it didn't succeed, and I could enjoy Rice anyway.

My favorite quotes:

"People always expect more of you when you have naturally curly hair." (Peanuts)

"...each man's grasp should exceed his reach, or what's a heaven for." (Browning)
It may interest some of my young friends to know that in October of 1917 I enlisted in the Signal Service of the old United States Regular Army. I was assigned to the new Air Section and sent to Kelly Field in San Antonio. There I was further assigned to the 175th Aero Squadron and thereafter sent to Ellington Field early in December. The 175th was one of the first squadrons that helped to open Ellington. It was a cold raw wet winter day on the open prairie when I first saw Houston. I was made a Sergeant of Ellington Field, Section H, Air Service of the Regular Army on 14 February 1919. No man was ever quite the same after service in the U.S. Regular Army.

F. S. Lear
W.R.C. 103
Hooks Jocks Brooms
Math 100 0-5
Geno Pipes
Water Hose The Gipper Bale's Hell Rodeway Inn
Hwy. 59 S.F.A. Mattress Party Sammy
*****
W.R.C. Again 162 Hooter The Mole Mutt
Two-A-Days Eddie Wojciki The Tiger Butkus
Parlez-Vous? Water Fights Doug and Barry Turkey
Intramural Basketball Champs Cinder Club Rally Club 4-6
Medical Center 65 Green Bullit Austin
*****
Shakespeare 5

Pamela New Orleans Blaze Two-A-Days Again Seattle Pike Street
Tech Boom TV-Out
0-9-1 The Stupid Birds Masterson Parlez-Vous Again
Honor Roll Duck Hunts Shakespeare Again Cement
Big Brown Robo Blanton Legacy California The Condor
Topless Bottomless Review
Basketball Champs SWC S.W.C.
B 5500 B.A. Math 3-7
202?
The Army Levy Anthr 200, 201, 300, 351 Volley Wall-Ball
Gamst
ATGSB Induction Physical
A Deer 30-30 Accutron
Remington 1100 Three-A-Days!!! Cinco
Pot Luck Kinchen Finis

Steve Bradshaw
Wilf Rice, 1970

1965-66: Learned to survive, to live in a college
1966-67: Learned to politick, to study
1967-68: Gone (fled) to Spain in the fall; back (parentless) in the spring, learning to survive—again with minimal success...
1968-69: My best year at Rice spent in Madrid, went to study politics...learned Spanish, to relax, and to love Julie
1969-70: Back at Rice to study politics...learned to read, to fill out forms, be happy as me

Memories inhabited by Brown (Hugh), McGinty, Lutes, Trout, Alexander, O'Neal, Lendinez, T. Leary and his friend Free Speech, Westmoreland, Meredith, Valdivieso, Parks, many other people too often unhappy because of too much Rice.

The High Point of the five years—getting married 18 May, 1970; 2nd place—aquel pais de ensueno y de llanto, Espana;
The Low Point—ROTC as a freshman.

John A. Booth
Brown, B.A. Economics, Houston, Texas: CRLS (long, long ago), Powderpuff Football (alias scratch, pull, and kick contest), SCEP (Mr. Wilson's prodigy), Honor Roll.

Thank God for Dr. Lear, for had it not been for him, these four years might have seemed merely fruitless toil without reward.

Finis.

Janice Diana McClain
The freshmen come to make contact
with their minds
for what well may be the very
first time.
Their laughter grows as friends
increase
and mental activities never
cease.
Confidence builds and all is
beauty behind the gates
for those who are able to stand
the rate—then
Knock out the props and build
anew, only
just after the destruction the
semester's through.
Out with the old and in with
the new
but no one seems to have the key
to the door marked in,
ever mind we'll find it at the
millennium.
So the seniors leave much wiser
now
the laughter on their faces
doomed to smile.

TTh 10:50 Bio 316
Babies come from DNA
1:00 Hart 476
All artists aren't bohemian

MWF 9:00 Bio 440
There is no God
10:00 Psyc 410
There is no truth
11:00 PolSc 340
There are no heroes
RICE UNIVERSITY - B5500 TIME SHARING
ENTER USER CODE, PLEASE - 7600020 -
AND YOUR PASSWORD
33333333
YOU HAVE LINE 17,
03/20/70 11:58 AM.

Karen
Margie
Clark's
Lisa
Ida

the
New York

May Chou
Rice is people. People. People, Malcolm. That is why you are not the University, Malcolm. Rice is also ideas. Ideas. Ideas, Malcolm. That is why you are not the University, Malcolm. Rice is a life experience, Malcolm. Experience. Life, Malcolm. That is why you are not the University, Malcolm. Rice is freedom. Freedom, Malcolm. Freedom. That is why you are not the University, Malcolm. That is why you are trying to kill the University, Malcolm.
Paul Jinks Wiggins.
Cynthia Coyne Woodland, Brown, B.A., Spanish, Devine, Texas: Brown College treasurer, EBLS, Pi Delta Phi, Honor Roll.
As I have told many of my fellow alumni, I like Rice of today much better than Rice of yesteryear. Yet deficiencies still exist. As a teacher and college master, I shall work to make Rice even better. With the help of you and future students, it will be made better.

Good Luck!

J. V. Leeds, Jr.

J. V. LEEDS, JR.
You are the bows from which your children, as living arrows are sent forth.

J. Rand Cliffe / Sherry and Jason
most intramural touchdowns by a Wiess history major from Port Neches. Whoo ahu u?—coma woman. Wilbur Duberry, Zipper, Big D, Lisa, Vincente, Ali, the juggler, Pinkus, Jude, sweet little Sheila, the greatest broadjumper in the world. Austin (2), Tulsa, Clearwater, San Antone, Dallas. glider on the roof, shoe on fire, Sobie and his friend, Picasso on the floor, haints, pad, hidden Rambler, Southern Comfort of old records, bottle pyramid, Suzy's couch, Viking table, running a red-yellow light. LongHorns. some friends, the gym, American history, jobs. Suzy Hardin becoming Suzy Pratt. (And don't come back).
At the event of my birth (which was marked by comets and earthquakes) my parents feared that I would be killed by Stalinists as the royal blood of Russia flows through my veins. So I was placed in a reed basket and set adrift in Buffalo Bayou. A motherless armadillo pulled me from the waters and nursed me. I grew up in Memorial Park among the animals who taught me their ways. As a child I performed many precocious feats, and thus it was that upon reaching manhood I entered Rice. As a freshman I joined the International Frisbee Association and learned "Advantage should stand to advantage in quantity as man stands to man in quality." After two months as an oiler on the Mississippi River, I returned for my sophomore year which I don't remember. In my junior year I rode on the Baker bike team which finished last. Last summer I sold marriage licenses down at the courthouse. This year with Dr. Lear as my guide, I visited the underworld where Lucian of Samosata told me the ultimate wisdom of the cosmos: "The best way to live is to be an ordinary human being. So forget all those clever arguments—they don't mean a thing. Just live in the moment and get along as best you can, trying to see the funny side of things and taking nothing very seriously." I now plan to lead an expedition to find the lost continent of Atlantis. Then I will return to Rice and teach a course on Antediluvian History, acquainting others with the great events which happened in the infancy of the world.
CAROL NEILON - BA : MATH : NATIONAL MERIT
PAM STEVE KATHY ALLEN CAROL
CYNTHIA MAC EMILY ALLEN W TERE SA
ED SYLVIA NICK BARBS STAN
KATHY GERRY CHRIS STEVEB DIANE
CAREY SUE ANN COLEMAN MARK DANNY
BOBBY TOM JOHN PEGGY TINA
DOUG DIANE JAN JAY MICHAEL
BILL TOM MIKE MIKE FRAN BRENDA
SALLY BARBARA SUSAN MELBA
BILL ELLEN SARA BILL JULDY MARYBETH
BOB RICK DAVID EFF JESSE PAUL
ROBERT KITTY NANCY ANITA LEE
GINGER RICHARD MARILYN RUEJEAN
LISA CANDY BONNIE TRINA AL BOBS
DAVID BIG DON CHRIS KATHERINE
MARGARET BRYAN TONY MIKE COLEEN
FRANK BOB CAROL MARK DONNIE
GARY JERRY BUFORD TROXEL STEVE
AND PETE.

Carol Neilon
Richard E. White, Jr., Baker, B.A., Biology, Houston: Premed Society, Young Republicans, Honor Roll, P.D.
Next: Southwestern, P.D.

Fr. Yr.: Hauling
Soph. Yr.: Losing
Jr. Yr.: Semi-Losing
Sr. Yr.:

ACE ROCKS

Richard E. White, Jr.
Two years of mindless learning waiting for life;  
One year of hopeful planning, having found a purpose;  
One year of changing values, seeking a commitment.

Michael James Wood
"As one thinks of a boy who one did something slightly unusual."

September 11
February 20
February 25
April 21
August 4
October 25
January 1
September 14
November 7
April 22
August 23
January 28
May 23

Sharolyn Petty Wood
I am orthodox so I'll put an orthodox conclusion to my college career. Besides no one will read this except the printer and my parents.

What is Rice? What has it meant to me?

Rice was here before I came. It existed as I was a part of it. Now it will exist when I'm gone. I'll miss Rice a little but I know it won't miss me. The registrar who I have battled for these four years will give my number to someone else and the spot I occupied will be filled by someone new. Rice will be memories for me—some good, some bad, but in either case they will be mine and no one else's.

Rice is a Myth. It creates an illusion of student responsibility when there is none. It claims to allow a student voice when none is heard. It avows the all-powerful college system which has been for most a failure. But Rice's biggest Myth is that it is perfect, incapable of error and therefore, it will never admit the college system was a mistake. Rice's strength lies in its student body. As long as the competition remains high, Rice will be able to maintain its Myth structure (did you read that that, Dr. C.?).

I leave Rice now. I feel no bitterness nor regret. Rice, despite its failures, has been good to me. It has given me a degree which I hope will be worth something out There. I feel a little wiser, a little older, but I know the road before me remains. Perhaps some curious Freshman twenty years from now will read this. Then my name will have lived at Rice.

Paul Keith O’Gorman
four years at rice:

tilley, nail, hearron, oates, rollins, hoffman, wiggins, dawson, corbin, shanor, myers, waits, norris, journeay, windheim, grant, lippincott, stewart, hester, young, coyner, sylvan, cox, graves, mill, jiltkoff, lowe, drew, hempel, bryan, abernathy, van houten, wischmeyer, butler, burgess, spence, hampton, deuschle, hayes, gibson, hogue, mueller, ahnert, marks, roberts, stemple, gerth, reiman, ramey, palmer, berman, young, vandell, heaps, anderson, collins, olsen, jones, davis, gay, hambien, hancock, garon, holt, hinckley, ambler, cantrell, cuthbertson, levy, grob, garside, baker, ulrich, jones, kasmiroski, gordon, gurasich, watson, dozier, martin, robinson, daley, howard, falk, battle, tolk, brown, coles, lefner, main, tobolowsky, anderson, ross, douglas, rose, burton, hanes, fizer, brown, jameson, giusti, mcgettigan, newman, turner, smithson, ross, lemuth, williams, renfrow, cooke, blanchard, kaiser, philpott, smith, bahler, murray, weber, crow, laird, haase, tibbetts, simons, brown, soligo, mclure, wiest, besen, brannon, carrero, vardeman, harrel, cortez, boone, moore, pratka, murray, metty, joe, mueller, wynn, savoy, stansbury, john, bailey, blackwell, carley, weless, abramowitz, hale, isbin, henkel, reynolds, gandin, walker, hurd, simms, green, brody, macconnell, sanders, sanders, stout, molloy, simpson, majani, howe, kitchens, kratzenstein, watson, camfield, edwards, pendley, huddle, close, woodbury, nissen, hermane, wren, leigh, morris, gregory, atkinson, dumenil, coleman, and me.

Charles Szalkowski
Noch weiz ich an im mere/
daz mir ist bekant.
einen linrachen/
sluoc des heldes hant.
er badet sich in dem bluote:/
sin hut wart hurnin.
des snidet in kein wafen:/
daz ist dicke worden schin.

Noel Denton Risener
Wiess, B.A. Mathematics, Odessa, Texas: Honor Roll.

Rice was hell, yet heaven. But somehow I managed to transcend the irrelevance of it all—the all night weanies, math orals, disinterest in my major, frequent decapitation by frisbee lovers, Rondelet, repressive ROTC chauvinism, Administrative authoritarianism, B.S. sessions, bridge games, etc. I think the only reason I was happy here was the chance for association with some very intelligent and open minded people. I had few close friends—but special ones—and for their ideas and friendship I am indebted...My special thanks for many wonderful memories to Bill, Ferris and Ruta, Bob, and Chuck. May you always find the peace and happiness you have given me.

"The basic prudence of the idea that the weak and oppressed should do nothing for which they are not strong enough has tricked itself into the garb of quiet, virtuous resignation, thanks to the duplicity of impotence—as though the weakness of the oppressed, which is after all their essence, their natural way of being, their sole and inevitable reality were a spontaneous act, a meritorious deed. Such makes it possible for the majority of mankind (the weak and the oppressed) to practice the sublime sleight of hand which gives weakness and appearance of free choice and one's natural disposition and distinction of merit. In such psychological cruelty we see the insanity of the will: man's will to poison the very foundation of things with the problem of guilt and punishment, and his will to erect an ideal (God's holiness) in order to insure himself of his absolute unworthiness. What a mad, unhappy animal is man! What strange notions, what perversities, what paroxysms of nonsense, what bestialities of ideas burst from him the moment he is prevented ever so little from being a beast of action. Christianity has perhaps become the metaphysics of the hangman."—Nietzsche

Cohen, Dylan, life—I love you all

A continuing plea for peace.....
LEt IT BE

Harold Copeland
You are living a reality I left years ago; it quite nearly killed me.

B. Falk
WE ARE LEAVING...
YOU DON'T NEED US

Margaret Moreland
CITY OF HOUSTON
CORPORATION COURT
61 RIESNER STREET

No. 69 Vehicle No. 1A12 Race W Sex M D.O.B. 4-24-48 Age 22
Name ROARK RONNIE Date 5-60 1970

Home Address 1501 N. 7TH ST., TEMPLE, TX Phone 817-778-1833
Business Address 110 WILL RICE COLLEGE, RICE UNIV. Phone 512 5120
License No. WA 5JJY-TX. Make 69 GTO Zone 512 5120

Violation Charged SPEEDING IN SCHOOL ZONE (125 mph), DISRESPECT TO A LAW OFFICER, OBSCENE GESTURES

Place of Offense CORNER - STOCKTON ST. & UNIVERSITY AVE. Time 2:10 A.M. P.M.

Unless prior payment of fine for this violation is made, you must appear for trial in Corporation Court

No. 2 at 10 A.M. — P.M., on the 31st day of October, 1970 UNLESS YOU APPEAR AS DIRECTED, A WARRANT WILL BE ISSUED FOR YOUR ARREST.

Gunther Toody 714 Sam Ketchum 143

THIS IS NOT A PLEA OF GUILT, but I hereby acknowledge receipt of the above notification and will appear at the time and place above designated.

Code (RED) Signature of Accused Party Ronnie Roark

SC DATE (5-1-70)

(Minimum fines listed on reverse side of this ticket.)
Tom Whited – sometimes known as “The Fireman” (douser of weiners’ rooms) or “Lil Tommy Whited” – of Will Rice College (the only legitimate college) – in the school of Architecture? – from Okla. City + then San Angelo, Texas.

Cndr of the Rice AROTC Battalion (69-70); Vice-Pres. of Chevron Club (69-70); Cndr of Rice AROTC Drill Team (68-69)
just missed Honor Roll by a red hair (the thinnest kind) once; pseudojock – muscle + health pervert; ardent proponent of Vitamin B & E, miniskirts, & bikinis; teetotaler; arch-conservative; loves fast cars + beautiful girls; blatant gun fetish; despises queers, freaks, pseudo-intellectuals; + the owner of the most well-lit + troublesome “look-at-me-cop-yellow” Corvette in existence.

Favorite Sayings: “@ A M;)...”; “I just eat that up with a spoon.”; & “There is no substitute for large sums of monetary wealth.”

One of the many animals bagged from our second-floor window. Just a typical example of some WRC open house.
The senior year has counted the most, but even it has counted very little. The future is more important.
Rice has been an almost undescrribable experience. It has brought suffering, boredom, and sadness, but it has also brought happiness, interest, and peace. It has varied from that dirty old man, Hooks, waking me, with less than pleasant greetings, and giving advice, to enlightenment and new areas of interest through professors and graduate students. It has acted as the last major developing grounds for my lifestyle and philosophy. It has helped to form friendships which I will treasure, and hope to maintain. I've had the pleasure of participating in the Will Rice Chorus (winning first place three out of four times), being on the fencing team, and teaching freshman girls P.E. fencing classes.

Rice has been all of the afore mentioned, but in the final analysis I have enjoyed it. I have met some people that will remain close, and I have developed life-time interests. Thanks, Rice!!

Theodore Marshall Henderson
I came because I wanted to—
I've always wanted to. And I guess I'd as soon be here as anywhere else. In fact I'm not at all negative—I liked it.
I didn't sweat too much— or too little. I made Honor Roll sometimes + sometimes I didn't.
I met Bob + love is wonderful and it gets better every year. After this year I'll teach or go to Grad School or Law School—something that lives up to my "intellectual potential." For now I'm very very tired and I want to have a baby.

Lynne Courtney Henry

"...women...raised to believe that their basic makeup is determined not by the needs of their egos but by their peculiar child-bearing properties and so-called unique capacity for loving. Few men do not wish to be husband and father: yet no man is raised to conceive of those relationships as the prime functions of his life. Yet... woman is raised, still, to believe that motherhood is her raison d'être...the woman who must love for a living, who has no self, no objective external reality to take her own measure by, no work to discipline her, no goal to provide the illusion of progress, no internal resources, no separate mental existence—that woman is constitutionally incapable of the emotional distance that is one of the real requirements of love: she cannot separate herself from her husband and children because all the passionate and multiple needs of her being are centered on them...

At the core of all human life is energy—psychic energy—a driving force surging continually up in us that must repeatedly spend and renew itself, that must perpetually be reaching for something beyond itself in order to satisfy its own insatiable appetite. And the imperative of that energy has determined man's characteristic interest: problem-solving. The modern ecologist attests to this driving need by demonstrating that in a time when all the real problems are solved, man makes up new ones in order to go on solving. He must have work he considers real and serious or he will die...simply shrivel up and die. That is the one certain characteristic of human beings, and the one, above all others, that the accidentally dominant white male asserts is not necessary to more than half the members of the race—i.e., the female of the species. The assertion is, quite simply, a lie. That same psychic energy is alive in every woman in the world. But it remains trapped and dormant like a tumor in remission, and at its center there is despair—hot, deep, wordless."

Karen Smith
Transfer student in Architecture from the Institute of Technology, 4th year, Munich/Germany.

B.A. Chemistry: Honor Roll, Band, ACS.

THE SAME OLD B.S.

I have what I came after—an education and a degree. But what have I learned—chemistry? yes, but not enough; life? yes, but not enough. The classroom of life has been decidedly better than the classroom of Rice, but the latter has accomplished its defined task. I now go on from here.

I leave with security—a degree, a graduate school, and love. I'm satisfied.

James Malcolm Harless
I have been Foolish and Deluded—and I am a Bear of No Brain at All.

Molly McIntosh
8th floor roomies mixers
Chem 120 beer parties mystery meat walks twilight flowers friends Bill laughter learning tears

Rice is Educating

Brown, B.A. Psych, Corpus Christi, Texas, Honor Roll (rah)

Janet Lorraine Miller
PHYSICS / RICE
Brown, B.A. English, Houston: OWLS, Honor Roll.
Jones, B.A. French, Lake Jackson, Texas: Honor Roll, Pi Delta Phi, Phi Beta Kappa.

Leah Rae Miron
Jones, B.A. History/French, Houston

Anne Jones
I dedicate my first college degree to those institutions whose halls I have frequented on the way to this culminating point. It is thanks to them that I finally become a Graduate.

The Lovett School—Atlanta, Ga.
North Public School—Ithaca, N.Y.
Leupp Reservation School—Winslow, Ariz.
Verde Valley School—Sedona, Ariz.
Deerfield Academy—Deerfield, Mass.
The Georgia Institute of Technology—Atlanta, Ga.
Georgia State University—Atlanta, Ga.
The University of the South—Sewanee, Tenn.
The University of Southern California—Los Angeles, Calif.
Rice University—Houston, Texas

Also, I owe a special debt of gratitude to the Selective Service System that gave me additional inspiration and incentive to persevere.

Antonin Aeck
The Attainment of Wisdom
or
What the Hell do You Do
with a BA in English?

In the beginning (I well knew)
there was next to nothing.
Rice, its terrifying logic,
summarily eradicated "next to."

To breathe dissolved in nothing
(so I learned), one must bubble
through a Something all his own.
Rice, its people and its person
(feminine), helped me to
several such,
And at least, forebore to laugh,
came midnight.

So through Rice (its teachings) I
came to understand a picture I
had often seen, the picture of a
little child in tears, his long-
awaited plaything bought at last,
and out of fashion.

The going out of fashion is
required, behavior (this, the
wisdom of Humanities), sinking
into nothing.
Maybe, all the same, Rice has
helped me learn to do it
gracefully.

Thoughts composed in winter often
look, smell, taste, feel that
way/so these/true (as any) still
colored too intensely sludge of
rainy Houston winter/but Spring
now/pink azaleas bloom with
butterflies/thoughts go more with
sunny days/and novelty of same/
events too, seemingly/I am
accepted at Seattle/elected to
Pi Delta Phi, (and unawares)/
then PBK, to amazement of
friends, acquaintances, and self/
vioently subversive hair, color
of its own, and frizzling in
Houston humidity./I flunk my
draft physical/"permanently
disqualified from service"/too
bad, too bad/(Fuck La Guerre,
she might become a better person
for it)/my love life looks better
too/maybe I'll be a writer after
all and a musician/at the moment
it seems fully possible/but it's
Spring, we graduate in spring as
well as flowers/I'll be leaving/
these four years will all be over
soon/I'll miss them/I really will.

STOP

Charles Webb
I find it difficult to assess my feelings about the four years I've spent at Rice: the memories of past disasters and triumphs, of neglected opportunities, of important decisions flippantly resolved and blindly carried out, of several incredibly lucky windfalls almost passed up, and finally of seemingly endless hours of work—all of these aspects of my undergraduate career are hopelessly mixed together in my mind. On the whole I think I've fared better than I deserve; I have no regrets. Although I'm glad to be leaving Rice, I don't feel completely disaffected with the place; maybe someday I'll even come back.
Symphonie in Re Minore
—The Awakening

Allegro
A shy and timid girl arrives in a strange city. She establishes friendships with Sylvia, Carol, and Pam, learns that Torque is the god of physics, eats crispy critters, conducts a cereal poll, and discovers that she can sing.

Adagio
Still rather silly, she panics over a telephone call, enjoys chemistry, adores astronomy, and agonizes on majors day. Kathy and Teresa appear. Kathy is destined to become the equivalent academ. They recite Whitman and sing in May. The three year admiration of an aspiring astrophysicist begins.

Scherzo
Physics and sleeplessness pervade all. She advises freshmen and learns Spanish with Susan. Jordan’s 100 page epic lab report is written with Nick. She listens to the traumas of a young quantum field theorist in Heaps, helps celebrate the end of finals, and is befriended by Juliet Lee-Franzini.

Allegro giocoso ma non troppo vivace
As a cabinet member, she contends with the washing machines. She has learned to hide some of her shyness and even talks to some of her classmates. Gammascope IV is built. Her heart is hurt by insincerity, she cries and survives. Orchestra and choruses provide music. Graduate school and astronomy are the future.

Prestissimo
Her sister, Meg, advised her, “Remember to always be yourself.” She will try and will love the school where she grew up.

Peace and Joy my friends.
Paula Norwood

Four years at Rice is a long time. There've been good things: sunshine, the zoo, good friends; Anthro and John Ingham and F.C. D. basketball 1970 and Mac. There’ve been bad things, too: Rice football; cold, rainy days; 8 o’clocks; Anthro 330n and term papers. The best thing in sight - a diploma and a husband - 0, WOW!
In a world that is rapidly becoming unisex, it's nice to know there's a college tucked away somewhere that remains devoted to the ideals and traditions of educating the womanly woman.

Marcia Calkowski
Constance M. McCorkle:


Now, do you really believe that?

"What Rice has meant to me...."

’66 → ’70

Hell... Damn...

Freak Out... Paranoia...

......... Graduation?

Constance M. McCorkle
Would you call that change?  

Emily Kate Hawthorn

Friends—Nisenbaum, Alan, Sam, Dennis, Bob, George, Joe and Suzy, Dudley and Peggy, Jeanne, Mark, Tim, Greg, Russ, Steve. Departed friends—Read, Frakes, Boone, Chuck, Short, Hyde, Kidd.

Memorable Events—Beach party, Roundup '67 (Buying beer in Columbus, Rodgers puking out the car window), Raynor's birthday party (Dennis's pyramid, beer on the Ripper's rear, learning how to kick doors in), 2 and 22, Texas game of '67 (Stops on way up, Wilbur, Garth with remote control, Gentry busting the window, guerilla action outside Memorial Stadium, Read trying to pick up girls, the bathroom in La Grange), weekend of Tech game of '67 (Stalker, beer, ride back from Astrodome, waking up Wiess, first in bridge), two rides to Chicago, Elaine Esposito, Germany Schultz, Pinky Lee, Genghis Kahn, Almeda, Gred and Val, sleeping on the floor, beer in the ear, Raynor's birthday party, Big Jim, changing majors, Cowboys and Indians, Suzy picking up the couch, bridge, TV, scrambled eggs, first incomplete, Lisa Marina (BB), Read's wedding.

Gladewater, night in front of Woolco, trip to Las Vegas, Roundup '69, Rondelet '69, Boone and Kidd vs. Guthier and Crane twice. Senior year—Insanity—six hours passed at end of first semester, Craps, trip to Baton Rouge, aborted trip to Miami Pop Festival, crazy-crazy eights, spite and malice, spit, Spanish Village (screwed on the checks), Joe's birthday at Blue Fountain, Magic Christian, two cartoons, stop-go, M.A.S.H., Easter Sunday with Gentry and Stalker, Scene West (especially losing 70 cents to Stalker), Foos-ball at Kay's, Losing intramural championship in the last second, Art Cinema, Joyce, Rondelet '70.

John Charlton Ashton
Materials Science
Baker

EMIS
Baker

Yamada

Chemistry
Brooks

Maxwell

N. Oregon

N. Organic Polymers

Matrux-Ison
tation Spectroscopy

EUROPE'69


I like zoos

2215527695 Ross, M.

Free

Huey

Otis

Peace

Otis

Licks

Purge

BADMINTON PING PONG SOFTBALL FOOTBALL BURDON BASKETBALL

Appy where is my golf game?

Knodel's Band!!

Mardi Gras Parade

Piccolo Winds

I love footballs

Michael Ross
act in repose

the bo-tree is everywhere

we are all always home free

Doug Milburn
When I was a little boy, I thought being grown up was the requisite for having all the answers. All I had to do was wait.

"Wait. You'll see," they said. Well I can see clearly now.

The withering away of my naivete has brought not the enlightenment of understanding, but rather its despair.

With one eye I can see hypocrisy and people taking advantage of little boy trust. I see selfishness and hatred, bigotry and intolerance.

With my other eye, however, I can see the responsibilities of involvement, the joy of living, the necessity of loving.

Seeing is believing. Feeling is knowing. I know these things.

(But semantic simplicity cannot take the place of that complex which is truth. Events are woven into the fabric of reality while ideas are colored by the pigment of personality.)

So much for thoughts of the past. What about the future?

I have been influenced by those who I respect. I can only hope to change others by my own example in the same way.

Coercion and I have never gotten along.

Ken Cluck
i came....  
i saw....  
i "GUIL'D"!!  
Steak

John Ray Hampton
Jones, B.A. English, Beaumont, Texas: English honors program, Franklin scholarship, Honor Roll

Rice—knowledge—inadequacy

Joe—caring—fulfillment
Challenge
liberate

Think
imagine
love

hate
observe
sense

frustrate
explore
feel

change
stream
create

Hope
Plan
Experience

dive

Become

And if your firm needs a new plant (right side) site, or if you're looking for an apartment, come by the Homelake Bros. Prop. Co. - tomorrow's dream today!
"A man who has never lost himself in a cause bigger than himself has missed one of life's mountaintop experiences... Only then does he discover all the latent strengths he never knew he had and which otherwise would have remained dormant."

--rmn

In a hierarchy, every employee tends to rise to his level of incompetence.

"I would a great deal rather be anybody, say a professor of history, than Vice-President."--tr

ME?? A history prof?? Oh, come now!!

If men ever did understand women, they'd never believe it!!

"Love looks not with the eyes, but with the mind."--ws

"Only those who dare to fail greatly can ever achieve greatly."

--rfk

And now I wonder:
Have I got the guts??

HANSZEN COLLEGE

Tom Altman
"... [A motion was passed] to prohibit Barbie Boyan from dating Vice-President Altman. However, it was amended to allow Miss Boyan to date anyone else. Altman tried to protest but the motion passed."

Minutes: The last session of the 13th Hanszen Cabinet. March 3, 1969

"It is with deep regret and sorrow that I forward to you this record of the infamous behaviour of Hanszen's outgoing cabinet. With respect neither to great tradition, nor to the desires and antics of cupid, they have struck down a beautiful relationship.

People always expect more of you when you have naturally curly hair."
The sum of four years at Rice is that I have learned how to think. Rice is not the most pleasant place to do this. ZOO ZOO ZOO ZOO Fortunately there have been friends—faculty, staff, students. Sometimes I believe that I will not recommend this place to my son. But I can't think of anyplace else in the state where he could learn to think. So he, too, will probably have to spend four years living in a slum and wondering why he puts up with it.
this is the first day of the rest of my life

until the hour of separation. I set in love
give thanks for another day of loving
the beloved in your heart and a
of your knowledge — and of your own mind — but then

just as the moon rises and meditates above
which already leads you to the threshold of

amorous love, more or a hand of love

m.p.w.: to wake at dawn with a strange, strange heart and a
gratitude, and at them to piece with ease in the floundering


*
Just a few random remarks:

1. I consider teaching a great privilege.

2. Each class ought to be considered as a new challenge.

3. To foster an interest in my subject is more important to me than to impart facts.

4. The students have a right to expect that I give them my very best, and more important, that I give of myself.

5. I don't have all the answers. I attempt to keep an open mind at all times, and not to take myself too seriously.

6. If I haven't learned anything from my students in any given class, I feel that I somehow failed.

7. I aspire to create an atmosphere conducive to a student-teacher dialogue.

8. One last word of advice: Don't let four years go by before taking part in the "commencement." Remember that it is a French word, meaning "beginning". Decide to make "commencement day" as of now.

Martin Schwarz
Why become a professor of Southeast Asian politics at Rice University? Explanations can perhaps be seen in terms of sociology of knowledge, climatology, word association and professional study.

Social background is obvious—as a product of the University of California at Berkeley, it would only be normal to turn to Southeast Asian politics.

Given similarities between the climate of Houston and Southeast Asia there is little problem in entry and re-entry except during the summer when Houston may be hotter.

The word association factor may be seen in superficial terms between Southeast Asia's main agricultural product and the name of our University, but there may be a deeper meaning. Rice in Thai is called khauw (pronounced "cow"—perhaps a better term for a college like A&M.

Finally, after the events of the spring of 1970 it is possible to see how Southeast Asian experience with abrupt changes in leadership, political violence, local militia, etc., might be useful at Rice.

Fred R. von der Mehden
Nancy Cunningham
Free is seen here with his magical friends, Dick and Alice, just before he vanished beyond the Golden Hedge, where he raped the little princess and sold her castle.
Welcome to Rice

Party School of the Southwest

Howard Simms
To the Graduating Class of 1970

Your four years at Rice will always be looked upon by me as the "turbulent years." May I emphatically add that the turbulence caused by you, has and will, in my view, for years to come benefit Rice.

The long-hair movement was, I am convinced, a planned conspiracy to embarrass us "bald heads." The length of your hair did not change the deep respect you and your predecessors have had for Rice. I am sure your pride and respect for Rice will continue to grow as the years continue.

The Health and Physical Education Department is proud to say that during your four (or five) years at Rice our recreation, intramural and extramural sports programs have increased in number and in interest. We hope we have served you well in attempting to give you a well-rounded education.

Mens Sona In Corpore Sono

(A Sound Mind in a Sound Body)

Frank Bearden
Whether I will turn out to be the hero, the anti-hero, or the immortal hedonist of my own existential drama is anyone's guess. However, I suppose that I've toured the high spots of Europe—London, Paris, Rome—with some attractive females. I've had cocktails with Raquel Welch, and I've played chess with John Wayne. (He won!) I've even had an MGM screen test under the direction of Robert Altman, the director of MASH. One of my short stories (entitled "The Courtship of Honey Loffman") was recently published in a book. I want the usual things out of life—fame, money, and beautiful women. (Lord Byron had 200 mistresses; I'm going to try for 300.) My goal in life is to write memorable novels (The Murder Machine, The Legend of Lace Bannon, and A Legacy for Johnny Vallance, etc.) and perhaps a couple of screen plays, provided the world and I last that long. In conclusion, I would like to propose a champagne toast to all my old, dear buddies at Baker College who, on September 11, 1966, wished me luck when I said I wanted to major in girls while I was at Rice.
Confusion?

LOVE

HARD WORK

DISGUST!

Sylvia Ann Batach
Hanszen College
B.A., Political Science

This has been a nice place to spend four years. I sort of hate to leave.

Herbert K. Kenney
Each year with its discoveries
And a growing awareness of
Worlds I know
-and don't yet know.

"I used to cry
when I had no shoes
Until I saw a man
who had no feet."

Jesse Wallace
Four years...what can you say? My Rice experience is recorded in a series of fleeting images—indescribable. To pause and look back is a difficult thing; you have a tendency to wish you could do things differently. Rice is a unique experience—one not meant for everyone. The people here are different, and it is the people who set Rice apart from everyplace else. Long after the engineering concepts and the technical knowledge I’ve gotten here are outmoded, I’ll remember well the people here and what they’ve taught me about life, and learning, and myself.

I’ve found truth and beauty here...and rejoiced.

I’ve found love here...and loved in return.

I’ve found hate here...and wept.

I’ve been through a lot here...and survived.

My wish now is that I will be remembered as a real person by those who knew me.

Steve Echerd
I WOULD LIKE TO TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO EXTEND MY THANKS TO THE BELOW PEOPLE & ORGANIZATIONS WHO MADE IT POSSIBLE FOR ME TO GRADUATE FROM RICE UNIVERSITY.

AMERICAN EXPRESS
ANDERSON, GREENWOOD & CO.
BANK AMERICARD
FINANCIAL AID OFFICE
FOLEY'S
FONDREN LIBRARY
HUMBLE OIL & REFINING CO.
NATIONAL DEFENSE EDUCATION ACT
MR. & MRS. A.E. PEEBLES
DEAN PAUL PFEIFFER
TEXAS EASTERN TRANSMISSION CORP.
TEXAS LOCAL BOARD #60, SELECTIVE SERVICE SYSTEM
UNIVAC DIVISION OF SPERRY RAND CORP.
UNIVERSITY STATE BANK

AND ABOVE ALL, TO MY BEAUTIFUL WIFE KAREN.

W. K. PEEBLES
CLASS OF 70

SPECIAL THANKS TO DR. R.R. LANKFORD AND DR. F.C. GAMST FOR BEING NICE GUYS.

MY APOLOGIES TO VARIOUS PROFS FOR NOT CLIMBING THEIR IVORY TOWERS. THE GROUND IS MUCH MORE SOLID.

GOODBYE TO THE CAMPUS FREAKS WHO PROVIDED MUCH AMUSEMENT.

A REGRETFUL FAREWELL TO BOB & MELINDA, B.J., RICK, AND OTHERS. HOPE WE MEET AGAIN.

WILLIAM K. PEEBLES, ESQ.
"At least once in your life, you must sail off the edge of darkness."

When I came to Rice, my world consisted of my family, study, debate, politics, Dylan, Jim, Mike, Dave, Denny, and pinochle.

Summer 1, Bethlehem Steel Mill, Burns Harbor, Indiana.

Year 1, Math 100, rain, Mike, Molly, football games, drinking (eight quarts?), Drunkin' Duncan, Cindy, Julius Caesar, Jeanne, Vanzant, Beer-bike races, Peddie, We Five, New Orleans, flying saucers?, mixers, Dickinson, T.S. Eliot, Mecom fountain commando raid, rum-soaked watermelons, Stop the war!, the Byrds, Madlyn Murray O'Hare.

Summer 2, River Oaks Shopping Center, Calumet City, welding, tennis.

Year 2, New dorm, Children's Hour parties, Jim DePitts, the Troll, Mrs. Zingler, Staley's art classes, Jon Fisk, dope, Eric Fromm's The Art of Loving, the Stones, the Second Coming (Better Mousetrap), Mackey, Morehead, Ken Kesey, the Yardbirds, Tim Leary, music.


Year 3, Steve Grueber, 2319 Steel #3, October 7, 1967, oh, my God, Denny, sorrow, Barbara, flying, Rector, Arkansas, Schorre, Ambler, bus trips, Austin.

Dewayne Huckabay

Briarcliff, George Best, Pat Kidson, Rod McKuen, MacArthur Park.

Summer 4, Wisconsin Steel Works, Chicago.

Year 4, Holcolmbe-Field, Uncle John's, the car, Firesign Theater, Pat Gilmartin, happiness, Steve Argo, "Life is like a beanstalk, isn't it?", S.A.C., Candy, Tom, vanderMedhen, Dix, Masterson affair, Cow, Marydyne, love, Bob, Mick, the unholy three, Jack-in-the-Box, Liza, Judy Collins, C.O., Karakatian, 2001, Life Week.

Summer/Year 5, A. J. Pizza company, Chicago Heights, July 13, 1969, John, moon shot, Smokies, crack-up/put the pieces together again, Buffalo Hardware, 1522 California #3, Bucky Fuller, Gil, Wally, Lynn, W. B. Yeats, Stanook, French, Davidson, Motive, the Science of Culture, Bill/Andi/Terry, 415 Branard, Media films, San Antonio, Wann, Jean Falooy, Gordon Lightfoot, Tsanoff, Susie, basketball, Crosby/Stills/Nash/Young...

And what do you say after five years?

Freshman year began with excitement, newness, people, classes, Melanie, confusion, and loss. Then mono, despair, Hinyard, Tschopik, Gene Oh's, good times. Now Melanie again, and love. Rice? A nice place to visit.

David B. Reed
Rice:

things learned, things unlearned;
people, friends, professors;
(A LOVE, A WEDDING, HAPPINESS)
papers, tests, finals;
deadlines: some met, some unmet;
pressure, tension,—release!
parties
dancing
drinking

times for laughter,
times for tears.

Beauty: stately buildings,
green trees, azaleas
And Ugly: dead birds, blackboards

Success and failure.

Not the best four years of a life
of my life!—

Not the worst.

Memories...

Linda Lussier Giles
Libby Lehman
Jones, B.A. Biochemistry, 
Jacksonville, Florida: 
R. J. Reynolds Merit Scholar, 
Honor Roll, NSF Fellowship, 
Sigma Xi.

Rice has been good to me. I'll remember the people—a few really superb teachers and some good friends, if not the chemical reactions and biosynthetic pathways. Four years is a long time, but it's been worthwhile.

Carolyn Gerhardt Reiney
Jones, B.A. Biology.
Fort Worth: Honor Roll.

My four years at Rice have been a balanced combination of hard study and fun recreation. In this span of time, I have found two invaluable possessions. Rice University has taught me how to think and how, if I do not know the solution to a problem, where to find it. Howard Moreland has taught me how to love.
Science is forever unfolding
New dimensions and the realization
That closer approximations to that truth
Which rules creation
Are after all only approximations
And the ultimate force of our existence
By its nature eternally eludes
The most thorough inquisition,
Or does it double back upon itself
Like infinity?

Pat Haug
Henry Adams once observed that "the chief wonder of education is that it does not ruin everyone concerned in it, teachers and taught." His words should be remembered. I am convinced that we can truly educate each other only if we are always aware of the hazards involved.

Charles Garside, Jr.
Baker, B.A. Political Science,
Bridge, Young Republicans, KTRU,
Music Director:

"I can't get no satisfaction."
(Rolling Stones)
"For the survival of the political system, political parties have to be democratized. Presently they are oligarchical organizations with monopoly control of the political processes."
"The word is love." (Beatles)
"Limited definitions define limits. Let there be no limits."
"Cynics are optimistic pessimists."
"Life is the sport of games."
"Bridge is not a game; it's a way of life with a birth (17 HCP) and death (down one) all to itself."
"Texas should adopt a unicameral legislature composed of representatives elected from three overlapping levels—local (40%), regional (30%), and state (30%)."
"It's always intuitively obvious once it's proven."
"Let's leave and love our ladies at leisure." (Comic Illusion)
"Exceptions prove the rule or else they would not be exceptions."
"Marginal utilities are not always functionally expanding."
"Existence is purely functional."
"Hell remains the weak part of Christian theology. Without Hell, there is no need for Heaven to exist. Without Heaven..."
"Accept change within yourself in the future and don't deny yourself as you were in the past." (Defense mechanism)

James Edward Connor, Jr.

"To teach is to inspire and to interest. Teachers who do not don't teach."
"Rock music expresses the hopes, fears, and desires of each generation and sometimes you can dance to it."
"Rice could naturally become a great university if it would get over its pretensions to greatness."
"Insurance salesmen, lawyers, morticians and doctors are parasites in society. You never need them unless something goes wrong."
"For those who have been rejected by the system, there is no faith in the system."
"Drugs are an experience. Are you really experienced?"
"Films are images of living captured upon plastic frames."
"If God is omniscient and omnipotent, why does he immortally punish those who don't believe."
"What does it really matter?"
"Myth-Power-Value Relationships."
"Levels of intelligence vary within an individual."
"Live and let love die."
"Cliches ought to be doubted, rhetoric ignored and past promises forgotten."
RICE: A CHRONOLOGY, 1966-70

A College of Individuals/Fulton/
The Jungle/Rice Apathy/
A frustrated weanie/REI,

Hooks/The Jug Band/
Bowman & Morse/
BYOM/BYO,

Social Concern/Minority
Admissions/Student Involvement/
Masterson/unacceptable/
Students and Faculty United/
The Board/Pfeiffer,

The College/Castaneda/Open House/
Babs/Wierd & the Store/
Bo Must Go/SWC Champs/
Hoffman/That Board Again:

Times Change/People Change/
even I Change/
The place I leave is not
the place I entered.

Buford Cain Alexander
Thanks to all my friends! Masterson 84/11/12

Bruce Coats
This space is dedicated
to my friends, who
made it all worthwhile,
and my parents, who
made it possible.
I can't say in a space
4" by 6'/2 which
will go into the
yearbook what Rice
has done to me.

Mary Foster
TWO THOUGHTS.

Perhaps “man escaped the prison in which all other life was held, because he could apply intelligence and will to his environment and bend it.”

Now what?

From Gibran’s “The Prophet,” on self-knowledge

“...
And seek not the depth of your knowledge with staff or sounding line.
For self is a sea boundless and measureless.
Say not, “I have found the truth,” but rather,
“I have found a truth.”
Say not, “I have found the path of my soul.” Say rather,
“I have met the soul walking on my path.”
For the soul walks upon all paths.
The soul walks not upon a line, neither does it grow like a reed.
The soul unfolds itself, like a lotus of countless petals.”

And on love—
“when love beckons to you, follow him, though his ways are hard and steep.
And when his wings outfold you yield to him, though the sword among his pinions may wound you.
And when he speaks to you believe in him, though his voice may shatter your dreams as the north wind lays waste to the garden.”

J.E. Warme — Geology
The undergraduate experience—
Metamorphosis of self;
Learning that relevant rhetoric
Is only directed bullshit.
Four hundred acres on South Main
Or cells in a malignant tumor?
Learning that peace is an ideal
But that ideology is frowned upon
That the Communist Menace
Will indeed affect us all
Through the Stampede Ballroom
and Let Freedom Ring.
Rally Club, Harper School,
Rondelet, Football, Grass
Gene Oh’s and Kay’s and
$1200 per year.
The undergraduate experience.
Experiences end, but retention
is assured.
It was never a love affair;
Peaceful coexistence.
Action and reaction,
Passive entente,
Simultaneous sharing of
time and space.
Dear Sirs:
On this, the conclusion of my
fourth tour of duty and
subsequent honorable discharge,
please allow me to convey my
feelings to you as sweetly and
succinctly as possible.
Bite off.

The undergraduate experience.
Symbolism, metaphor, nihilism;
Differentiation, integration,
segregation;
Oral, anal, and evil phases;
And the economics of it all.
To my friends—
Some paths will cross.
To others—
It’s a big, wide world.
To posterity—

Rain falls on my head,
But I don’t care.
It dries
And evaporates
And goes through the cycle again,
Just like me.
Happiness
Sadness
Pleasure
You can’t get off the
merry-go-round.
the earth moves in a circle.
within a circle;
The hour hand always returns.
Saturday night comes once a week,
Fifty-two times a year.
But so does Monday morning.
Winter comes and goes,
But will come again;
And with it comes the rain.

Roy C. Turner
thank you
george
linda
john
everybody in the R.O.B.
love!, donna

donna misner
Houston would be great if it weren't so polluted.

I majored in Physics and I'm going to Arizona for grad school.

MARGARET SCRIVNER
4 YEARS
1) High school away from home
2) Quick!! Pick a major
3) This is Physics??
4) After a little graduate work, maybe I can go back to the real world.

A time of youth and joy, not to be re-lived, but remembered.

Anthony Joseph Zawilski - Hanszen
B.A. Phys-Ee. : Owl Band 66-69, Hanszen Library, Hanszen Acad. Chrmn, Honor Roll (off & on, mainly off), I.E.E.E, Projectionist and water balloonist par excellence

I would publicly like to thank those in the administration who, with a notable lack of organization, and an abundance of misinformation, made graduation so hard. And, without sarcasm, thanks to Dr. Thomas Estle who fought his way through a bewildering mass of drop-add slips to help me get a degree.

Tony Zawilski
Rice = becoming confused from being exposed to things too fast?

50% = Susan
50% = Ronny (25%)
    Jim (15%)
    Bruce (5%)
    et al (5-90)

Teachers
    Philpott
    Stewart
    Walker?
    Wann!

Joe M. Moody, Jr.
**FRESHMAN YEAR:**
- CHEM 120A 3
- ENGL 100A 2-
- HEAL 103A 3
- HIST 110A 4+ (OOPS!!!)
- MATH 100A 3
- PHYS 100A 3+

A NEW WORLD, FRESHMAN GUIDANCE, STRANGE PEOPLE,

**SOPHOMORE YEAR:**
- ENGI 240A 1
- ENGI 211A 2+
- MATH 200A 2- HONOR!
- PHYS 250A 1
- PHYS 210A 2
- RUSS 100A 2-

A NOT-SO-NEW WORLD, GIVING GUIDANCE TO FRESHMEN,
MORE STRANGE PEOPLE, BAND, IEEE

**JUNIOR YEAR:**
- ECO 200A 2+ HONOR
- EE 301A 1- ROLE
- MATH 300A 2- AGAIN!
- ME 395A 1+ WOW!
- RUSSIAN 200A P

GETTING TO BE LIKE HOME, I FORGOT FRESHMEN,
BECOMING A STRANGE PEOPLE, BAND,
IEEE TREASURER

**SENIOR YEAR**
- EE 401A 3
- EE 420A 1
- EE 422A 2
- MASC 410A 2
- MASC 482A 2

THE PERIODIC TABLE
THE GREAT UNKNOWN
AND THINGS DON'T LOOK SO GOOD
A PRETTY DULL PLACE UNTIL THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES
LIVENED THINGS UP A LITTLE, AVOIDING
FRESHMEN, BECOMING MORE "NATURE," BAND,
IEEE, ONE YEAR TO GO FOR MY MASTER'S, G.K.

**MY PHILOSOPHY:**
- DON'T WORRY WHEN THINGS LOOK BAD. IF YOU've
  DONE YOUR BEST, THERE'S NOTHING MORE YOU CAN
  DO.
- GOOD LUCK TO OLD FRIENDS. MAYBE WE WILL MEET AGAIN.

GORDON ALLEY
Baker, B.A. Physics,  
Houston: Honor Roll.  
First year: Aimlessness,  
discovery.  
Second year: New fields  
to conquer.  
Third year: Taking things in  
stride: More a part of the  
university.  
Fourth year: Looking for  
opportunities.  

This above all: to thine own self  
be true,  
And it must follow, as the night  
the day,  
Thou canst not then be false to  
any man.  
Farewell. My blessing season  
this in thee!

James Conrad
If it does vary not, beware because it is not natural.

After all, I love you is a very jagged phrase and doesn't even rhyme.

Judy Teverbaugh
Now is always the first moment of the rest of life
and never waits though always ready for any beginning. Four
years have afforded me some tools to shape this forthcoming "rest".

Whitney Reader
Tautiešami roku devu.
Labo devu, ne kreiso.

Ai-ja-ja, tra-la-la
Labo devu, ne kreiso.

Labo devu, ne kreiso,
Lai bij laba dzīvošanā.

Kad es gāju tautināši,
Dziesmas tinu kamolā.

Ja būs laba dzīvošana,
Pa vienai risināš;

Ja būs slikta dzīvošana,
Lai satrūdā kamolā.

T. dz.
Chining Lee Streitwieser
B.A., Math and Electrical Engineering; President and Treasurer of Hansten College. Long after I have forgotten the things I learned in the classroom, I hope that I still remember the greatest thing I learned at Rice — how to live and work with other people.

Lee E. Buddins
The statement below has my official approval. It is henceforth permanently VALID! CGT

Turtles have shells...

Creampuffs have crusts.

SOFT IS GENEROUS

Fian

and miles to go before I sleep.... dm.

Don't worry about it; it's only your future...

Always step with your left foot after you have stepped with your right. Thus is progress made.

SHE-HE-IT!

A smile makes a lousy umbrella.

WELL-HERE, WE ALL ARE.

She makes a lousy umbrella.

That the birds of trouble and worry fly about your head,

You cannot change.

But that they build nests in your hair,

This you can prevent.

Sarah

Sarah Morgan McKinnon
Freshman: Started out an S.E. math major. Weanie. Struggle to avoid probation. Belonged to the essential organizations—band, chorale, Jones chorus, Jones football team. Learned how to get along with people; made friends.


Junior: Started sleeping at night. Same activities; also interested in VISTA and became a Tutor. Football star. Computer fanatic. Started bike-hiking. Learned a lot about people, and about life. Dream of someday getting the money to live on campus shattered. Took a leap in the stairwell in a fit of severe depression; escaped with only a cut elbow. Put all the blood to good use! Honor roll—in spite of topology.

Senior: Still an S.E. major. JOB! More work than I could handle; near catastrophe first semester, when I nearly didn't finish all my courses. Dropped Jones chorus for a semester and band the whole year. Decided not to go to graduate school after all. Bad case of senioritis—all year. Met Suzanne. Pi Delta Phi—after finally quitting French to take up German. GRADUATION!

Mary Hoyt
Enter stage right: the carefree Senior with all the answers; happiness is a state of mind—so is ignorance.

Rice & Baker: off-campus as quickly as possible. Champagne & beer—Sunday doesn't exist. The beginning:

"...now I need you more than ever"

Soph-Jr. Life is real: roll and get rolled. Bio burn. Eileen: Delilah ("As she deceived me I watched and went out of my mind") Grades and card games, dean's team and anomie.

Senior. BA: the wasteland realized.

1974—M.D.—I hope to be able to ask 7's

A fool believes that he is more than a cinder in a snow drift.

Exit stage left:

"There's a shit storm comin'."

_David Michael Grant_
Don't scratch your scabs or they'll never get any better.

It's not widowhood gives her that contentment. That walk.

The soul is receiving messages from the mechanism of the body.

We see our lives as being changed by a winged messenger on a black horse.

Stand up, stand in front of them and let them see how many of you there are.

That business of human fat being rendered down by heat to the consistency of candle wax and then igniting with a flame of such exquisite colour.

Haven't we always beaten down those weaker than ourselves?

Oh if only we could have constructive thought instead of agitation!

I am one of those who has to be defeated.

I'm going to blush and giggle and go all sticky wet.

And with hope comes love. And as we all know with love comes hate.

Tell us where 'tis that we may take it thence and bear it to the chapel.

I've just come from the hospital where I had to perform several surgical operations of the greatest import to science.

Michael L. Stevens
AMERICA HURRAH
the rice players

The Devil
by
John Whiting

Listen...

The RICE PLAYERS
TIMEWARP

THE INVESTIGATION
play by Peter Weiss

MARAT/SADE

BEETHOVEN
BRUCKNER

WAGNER
BRAHMS

Britten
DELIS
HOLST

MOZART
STRAUSS
DVOŘÁK

BARTOK

THE HOUSTON SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

Vietnam War Moratorium

CHARLES M. LAVAZZI
High I.Q.'s, great test scores, and book learning will mean next to nothing outside of an academic community. It must be remembered that most people "beyond the hedges" will be more willing to condemn us than to praise us because we are "intellectuals."

Mike Tibbets
Baker 1970
Houston
Texas
U.S.A.
North America
Western Hemisphere
World
Universe
Mind of God

Mike Tibbets

PROLOGUE

Our hero comes to Rice University in September 1966. The events of his stay are of little importance to anyone but himself. He does various things, meets some people, acquires and loses attitudes, and is generally present in the surroundings of the campus.

ACT I

freshwk: Merriman Wiess courses: hard work Baker Stew Vandiverlecture Dean's Team Library: Acq.

ACT II

Newman—Z Sevier: apt; FIAT BakerS again Anthro: Gamstcourse; BehSci—Swoffordtip EducLatin bridge Tullock, G.

ACT III


ACT IV


Louis Frederick Aulbach
Philosopher, skindiver, motorcyclist, and conservative rightwinger from Georgia.

President's Honor Roll
Thresher Staff
Rondelet Court
Queen of the Seven Seas

Laurie Kurtz
From Baker to Jones:

I wish to defy the waves again, 
with her beside me, 
to walk along the pathless shore, 
with her to guide me, 
to feel again the briny surf, 
and she to clasp me, 
to build the castles in the sand, 
and she to laugh with me.

It was her smile that made me 
see the sun, 
her hair that waved and made me 
feel the wind, 
her eyes that, cool green, 
made me feel the shade, 
her love that, quiet, made me 
enjoy my youth.

And so once more, 
I'd love to fight the sea, 
the sand, the sun, 
with her beside me.

September '65

Angel Silva
Jody Elaine Frierson
Thoroughly "describe 25 quotes in 3 hrs"?

I only have a '12 hr lift!"
Wiess, B.A. German, Baytown, Tex.: William Marsh Rice Prize Scholar, William Clifford Hogg Memorial Scholar, Honor Roll, Max Freund Prize, Wiess Fellow, Delta Phi Alpha, Phi Beta Kappa.

I "Academ math majors never make it," someone told me—letters to Kath—Tom Bible moves into 207—Schubert’s 305 class and Bruce Hill—Liz in Austin—I emerge a German major.

II Lehnert, Hofmannsthal, Thomas Mann, Steve Wallace, Gene McCarthy—a conspicuous lack of feminine names—Rice isn’t so hard after all.

III Junior Year in Munich—Brig, Jenny, Lucinda—opera—beer—Mozart and Wagner, love and sorrow—Freedom

IV Tom, Chuck, George—how Rice has changed in a year!—the girls from 4th floor Brown: Lista, Meda, Susan—the pain of time—escape to the Middle Ages, Stavenhagen and Soudek—swem nie von liebe leit geschach, dem geschach ouch liep von liebe nie—a cancer spreads over my beloved Rice—the German Department dies along with freedom of speech—disillusionment—Leb wohl, Rice!

Pierce Swofford
"Schade dass die Natur nur einen Mensch aus dir schuf. Denn zum würdigen Mann war und zum Schelm der Stoff."

—Goethe

Hanszen and Lovett Colleges; Berkeley, California 1948-59; Dallas, Texas 1959—; B.A. Biochemistry.


Maturing emotionally is a process embodying many changes in a person’s life, changes in self-image, in outlook, and in behavior, both private and social. The transition from adolescence to adulthood becomes more complicated by rapid and extensive change occurring in the larger culture of which the maturing person is a part. I am grateful to have been a part of the larger culture of Rice University during a critical period in my emotional development. Rice has provided me with a very congenial environment in which to grow toward adulthood; it has fulfilled my needs at every stage of my development from a desperately insecure adolescent to a happily married young man, sanguine about his ability to face a future that grows ever more challenging.

I have gained an amazing amount and variety of knowledge at Rice; I feel gratitude toward all of the professors and students who have been my teachers. I sincerely hope that they have enjoyed teaching me as much as I have enjoyed learning from them. I also hope that whatever small contributions I have made to the University, if insignificant, have not been negligible.

I owe many thanks to my parents for allowing me to attend Rice, for teaching me responsible behavior, for providing me with a model for life, and for being two people whom I can and do love and admire very much.

Jo has grown and learned with me during our years at Rice; together and separately we have shared what Rice has offered us. We will miss Rice very much.

Joel David Taurog
Youthful innocence bright eyed
eager seeker of knowledge
FIVE years of engineering
Jaded dull eyed grade grubbing
degree seeker
Thank God for music and the ROB
My links with sanity through
the arduous years

Mike Sanders
BEVERLY McREYNOLDS ALEXANDER
When in the Course of human events, it becomes necessary for one student to dissolve the institutional bonds which have connected him to a university, and to assume, among the Powers of the alumni, the separate and equal station to which the Laws of The Governors and of The Governor's Trustees entitle him, a decent respect to the opinions of fellow students and humanity requires that he should declare the causes which impel him to the separation.

We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all students are created weanies, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable Rights, that among these are Food, Sex, and the pursuit of a Degree. That, to secure these rights, Universities are instituted by Wills, deriving their just Powers from the consent of the deceased. That, whenever any university becomes inadequate of these ends, it is the Right of the Student to alter or to leave it, or to change his status in it, as shall seem most likely to effect his Prosperity and Enjoyment. Prudence, indeed, will dictate that a Student of four years standing should not change that status for light and transient causes; and, accordingly, all experience hath shewn, that students are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the status to which they are accustomed. But, when a long train of actions and decisions, pursuing invariably the same Object, evinces a design to reduce the student under Graduation, it is his right, it is his duty, to throw off such University, and to seek new Goals for his Future. Such has been the patient suffering of this Student; and such is now the necessity which constrains him to alter his Status. Let Facts be submitted to a candid world.

This University has: Compelled this student to submit to exams, homework, and papers to excess. Provided him with food below and inside the limits of quality. Forced him to the level of slavery to maintain his draft status. Caused him to light overcrowding in the rooms of his College. Constantly raised the level of Taxes in the form of Room and Board, and has now eliminated the limits on the raising of Tuition.

I, therefore, Student of Rice University, do solemnly Publish and Declare, that I am, and of Right, ought to be, FREE AND INDEPENDENT ALUMNUS, by the support of divine Providence and the sacred Will.

Gary Alan Krause
"In the beginning, God..."
- Autry House
- Vestry
- Father Worrell
- The Last Drop
- Behavioral Science
- the child
- the city
- God
- the Earth
- Jones College
- Service Award
- South
- Music Committee
- Y.D.'s
- Track + Field captain
- Novelty Rice Players
- Dr. Mrs. Wann
- Dr. Bedford
- Rice Chorale
- Vivaldi
- Donnie
- Mr. Strong

"In short, there are three things that last:
faith, hope and love; and the greatest of these
is love."
- Jones Chorus
- "Fire, fire, my heart!"
- (I love you!)
- director
- The Nightingale (Weekes)
- Kyrie from Missa Sao Sebastiao (Villa-Lobos)
- Tenebrae Factae Sunt (Palestrina)

"And he alone is great who turns the voice of the
wind into a song made sweeter by his own
loving."
- Dr. Goodman
- Dr. Martin
- Thank you
- Dr. Price-Williams
- Mr. Parsons
- Dr. Vandiver
- Mr. Hall
- Dr. Read
- Dr. Schum
- Sandy Havens
- Mrs. Drew
- Dr. Gamst (Qemant!)
- Richard E.
- Sculpture
- (yeah wax!)
- Peace
- "And then to sleep with a prayer for
the
LORD in yer

JANICE LYNN HARTGROVE
Max Zimmerman, Red Tom and the Baron, Dr. Goodman, Richard Sugg, Diane Weaver, Dr. Hamst, Dr. Norbeck, Dan Pearson, Fondren Library, Janet Hempel, Mary Foster, Tony Beckett, Steve Harf, Lee Buddress, Mrs. Brown, Larry Blankenship, Marilyn Crain, Darrell Hancock, Mary Beth, Martin, O’Trud, Carl Sawyer, Beave, Ray Heinrich, Tim Xeong, Dr. Rogers, Kathy Kobayashi, John Schulze, Dan Fagerstrom, Ginger Young, 1966 - 1970, Susan Burns, Roger Clark, Mike Ayers, Bobby Lane, Tom Bible, Reverend Joyce, Debbie Theodore, Pierce Swofford, Kim Nelson, Timothy Lee, Kantuk, Bill Blanton, Jeffrey Anderson, Kathy Leagat, Ray Lewis, Cynthia Emerson, Connie McCorkle, Andrea Castles, Sharon Parten.
Jim Mayer, Wiess.
B.A. Chemistry, San Antonio, Texas;
Wiess Fellow, SAACS President,
AA chapter ΦΛΠ Secretary, Honor Roll, Jefferson Chemical Company Scholarship, Instrument Society of America Scholar, Woodrow Wilson Honorable Mention, NSF Fellow.

Special thanks to Dr. Magid.
I hope that the Board, faculty, and students will learn to work together reasonably in mutual trust and respect.

what the world needs now....
Somehow during my five years at Rice I have managed to acquire a widespread reputation as a practical joker, and one who always was coming up with some sort of surprise. It all started during freshman year when my roommate and I appeared with the first bar in any of the colleges. Under its influence we built a giant UFO, whose balloon-borne red lights and 8-foot reflector snarled Southwest Freeway traffic and made page 1 headlines in both papers for two days. (The FAA didn't think too much of it, though.) Next year brought the smoke bomb fiasco. The idea was to set off a modest charge of smoke powder during a football game. After much hassle and failure with radio triggering devices, we settled on a cheap timer to ignite the powder. The timer failed, and 15 pounds of US Army smoke powder went off in Rice Stadium at Midnight, after even the gnomes had gone home.

For the next three years my mischief was limited to water fights, steam tunnels, room jacks and the like, and even some weanying. A change of major in my junior year meant that I had to give my '69 ring back, and even with an extra year I had hell getting into medical school. But now I am out at last, free from the long labs and classes that were Rice. Ready at last to face the real world, together with my wonderful (Rice '69) wife, with a sheepskin, and with some warm, happy memories of my five years within the Sallyport.

Robert C. Vanzant
What do you say at a time like this?

Novelty Act '67-'70 (director '68-'70)
Chorus '67-'70 Election Chairman Theatre Service Award Honor Roll Rice Chorale Miscellany.
And I like Rice. 🌸 Thank you.
Four years have produced a ring, a diploma and a slight paunch. What have I learned?

Physics? Not nearly.
Math? Too restrictive.
English? If only I could.
Skills? Anything's an improvement.
Drink? You never need to be drunk.
Money? It's hard not to want it.

Profs? You'll know when they care.
Home? A welcome port in the storm.
Love? Keep looking!
People? Meet them and learn.
Future? Whatever I dare to make it.
So what's left? LIFE
"Who knows what is good for man in his lifetime, in those few days he lives so vainly, days that like a shadow he spends? Who can tell a man what will happen under the sun after his time?"  

Qo 6:12

5/3/48  Thank you and good luck to everyone, especially Ruta, Mark and Carol, and Harold.

J. F. D.

J. Ferris Duhan
Tom Wright, BA, economics, Plainview, bridge, Baker College, Wesley foundation, Owl band, YR's, three cars; b. Borger, Texas, July, 20, 1948, moved to Plainview at two, father a gentleman farmer, parents Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Wright, best in world, six brothers and sisters, fifteen nieces and nephews, graduated PHS 1966, greatest thing that ever came out of PHS, deflated at Rice, best thing I ever learned at Rice, weenie for two years, bridge, found Brown, nice place; pessimistic, plagued by inferiority complexes, life is losing its little courtesies, chivalry is dead; I came a staunch conservative, I leave still very much a conservative, yet I've been tempered; Sit-down meals are a great civilizing influence, I've never seen a prettier campus than Rice's, tho the dorms are inadequate, there is no reason why all new colleges should not be as good as Brown, Deans of students should be for and not against students, the parking ticket situation grew stifling thru 1968-70, Rice is a rich private institution, it degrades itself by having such a strict and ludicrous parking ticket policy; Drs. Vandiver, Lendinez, Lear, Cuthberson, Drew, Krzyzaniak, Resnikoff, Patten, Wiechmeyer, Philpott, Miss Reedy, Rice profs were difficult to know, the economics dept. stinks, the history dept. was probably the best academ dept; Rice proclaims its liberalism from virtually every professors chair, it pains them to allow any conservative ideas on campus, Dr. Cuthberson is the greatest single asset to the Rice faculty due to his conservatism in the classroom, fortunately most intellectuals keep themselves locked up in ivory towers, I've never had a bad professor at Rice, Rice is a very good university, I would like to see it become a great one, I doubt that it will ever be any greater relatively than it was under Pitzer and George Brown; W. G., Ed Norberry, Chuck Oates, Hank Garret, Mike Ross, Gene Cawfield, Jim Connor, Tod Greeno, Kip Humbert, Tommy Booth, Vic and Jerry Evans and the kid, bridge, Nancy, Oressa Wise, K Cummings and Dave Pipes, Gil and Mary Michaeli, Mary Ann Manning, Evelyn Stewart, pot, Jan Rusby, Andrea Castles, Ginny Grove, Brenda Bonham, Nancy Cole, Becky Greene, Julie Ginialloni; Mrs. Van, Dr. Allen; new bldgs; Texania, Thanksgiving, Harlingen, Galveston, Nacadoches; zoo, restaurants, Brennan's, ARAOMAC, astrodome, opera, symphony, Alley, Westbury Square, Houston Bridge Studio, the Warwick, bowling from 12-5, new airport, humble bldg, shell bldg, Christ Church Cathedral, First Methodist, St. Paul's; If I had Rice to do again I would not take ROTC, there is little place for ROTC on a campus as intellectual as Rice, I would major in what I liked most, I would find Brown earlier, I would participate more in college govt., the colleges have great potential; I don't know where I'm going from here; don't think it really matters, one can be happy anywhere doing virtually anything, it's a state of mind.
What can I say in a senior biography? I can't really be profound, because my poetic aptitude nauseates me, and I can see my kids asking me what I meant and I wouldn't be able to remember. I think someone played learn-while-you-sleep records in my ear every night, so that one morning I awoke and was a "mechanical engineer" and didn't even realize it. Say the magic word and I recite Bessel's Equation. My only wish is, on the day I start giving Rice money, that I am able to recall the bitterness and the frustration I felt so often. Maybe in twenty years, I'll decide if I've been graduated or paroled.

Richard N. Smith
Rice has meant much to me. In a large part this is because I became associated early in my career with the Space Science Department. There I was able to see my education put to use. I was able to design an astronomy lab course and see it put into effect. This added meaning to what I had been doing in class. (Eventually, it led directly to an NSF fellowship.)

I was active in my college (a Lovett College officer and co-editor, co-founder of the Lovett College newspaper) and at the same time tried to keep my grades up (Phi Beta Kappa, a charter member of E-E, and a Woodrow Wilson Fellow). The awards came suddenly and at the last minute. This is the bad part of school for it is hard to see the value of trying without receiving an immediate reward.

Since this is the place where a senior imparts great wisdom to those who follow him, let me impart this one thought: TRY! The importance and significance of the rewards grow with time. Ultimately it is not the reward but the try that counts.....

Henry Berry Garrett
Bows and flows of angel hair
And ice cream castles in the air
And feathered canyons everywhere
I've looked at clouds that way
But now they only block the sun
They rain and snow on everyone
So many things I would have done
But clouds got in my way.
I've looked at clouds from both sides now
From up and down and still somehow
It's cloud's illusions I recall
I really don't know clouds at all.

Tears and fear and feeling proud
To say I love you right out loud
Dreams and schemes and circus crowds
I've looked at life that way
But now old friends are acting strange
They shake their heads they say
I've changed
Well something's lost but something's gained
In living everyday
I've looked at life from both sides now
From win and lose and still somehow
It's life's illusions I recall
I really don't know life at all

Special thanks to SME and MAW

Thomas John Aton
Basketball 1965-69
Baseline...Baseline...Baseline...

Jimmy Daniel Hubenak
Background: Smug intellectual and pseudo-sophisticate, World's Greatest Spectator.

Goals at Rice: Medical School and a girl to love.

Track Record: Bonnye, Fran, Fricasee, Frances, Jane, Kay, Debbie, Kathy, Gloria, Connie, Susan—over a hundred in four years—no unwanted heirs. Acceptance at Baylor and others, but not Harvard. No special someone, unlikely in near future.

Roommates:
Bob: God, what an experience! (now a cabdriver)
Bruce: Ultimately independent, compatible via "benign neglect."
Gene: Absolute hygiene and lethargy.
Dale: He joined the Navy—voluntarily.
Ronny: Zweighaft Smirk, pushy but likeable, hated to wash dishes.
Mark: All-American type, complacent intellectual, left footprints on ceiling.
Susan: Mark's keeper and backscratcher, high-pitched giggle.
Mike: Never wore matching socks, wet behind—worried and cussed.
Jimmy: Campus-wide figure, versatile genius, overweight to beat the draft.
L'il Mike: Bright eyes and mechanical genius, manufactured me a screwdriver.
Ivan, the Bruise, Herschel, The Tongue, The Man, The Woman, The All-American C-NT.

Comments: I still can't sing, but I'm a good beerdrinker. I will finish that Damn book. I never took a Rice girl to Rondolet. Mardi Gras is hell on digestion. Rice girls are OK; there's just not enough of them. Taking only three courses a semester allows a lot of leisure time. A moustache. Rice is no longer poised on the threshold of greatness. I have no taste in ties. I burp with authority. JD claims descendence from a racially hybrid culture now indigenous to the lower West-Central Gulf Coast. A profound statement is a brief ambiguity uttered with confidence. This is unusually brief for me, but I'm glad I didn't have to do it in 50 words or less.

Jim Lewis
Will Rice College
Baton Rouge, La.

B.A. Physics

Man ist, was er isst...
und ich werde
ein Enchilada sein.

Will Rice Commons Committee
Scuba Club
Sailing Club
Handball
Squash
Volleyball
Softball
Russiap
SPS
Sigma Pi Sigma
SPS Vice President
Fellow of Will Rice College
Woodrow Wilson Fellow
NDEA Fellow
NSF Honorable Mention
Phi Beta Kappa

Chicken boxes!!!
Words have usually come very easy to me, friends, but now I am faced with the unhappy problem of saying good-bye to a most prosperous city with the most benevolent people this country has in it you all. As I recapitulate quickly all the beautiful memories I have had here, I wouldn't know where or how to start explaining them, I just want to tell all of you who I have come in contact with, how warmly I thank you for bestowing our wonderful gift of generosity upon me. There are so many of you who I would like to thank personally, but I can't find the proper words to show my gratitude. Everyone has been so kind, inspiring, and patient with me and my far out way of expressing myself, your forebearance has been greatly appreciated, believe me. In the short two years I have spent here amidst the Rice Community, I feel I have become a part of an exceptional group of people. I promise you all that I will carry the Rice background distinction, and the tradition with me throughout my professional career, and will carry it very proudly. My basketball career has, up to this point, been my whole life. I am most definitely going to miss it. At all three levels, H.S., J.C., and now here at Rice, I have succeeded in going out a champion. The Southwest Conference Championship is a sweet note to go out on, and I want to thank all of my teammates for giving me this exciting distinction. As I end my salute to all you wonderful people, I want to dedicate the success I have had here at Rice to a truly great man in my eyes. He was responsible for my enrollment at Rice and has been an influence and inspiration to me as a person and to the medical career I am now pursuing. I AM FOREVER IN THE DEBT OF THE LATE AND BELOVED MARVIN BLUMENTHAL.

James Joseph Naples
Some Things at Rice were enjoyable.

Mike Donegan
john ensey
rock 'n' roll star & legendary figure in Will Rice mythology.
also rumored to have received a degree in mathematics & economics.

"Ten silver saxes, a bass with a bow—
The drummer relaxes and waits between shows for his Cinnamon Girl.
"—N.Y.

John Hanson Ensey, M.C.
Maurice Lecuyer
Crawled in here late; had my head tucked in and wondered why no one heard me. I'm poking out a little to find others now, hence—me. It's a good feeling.

(The picture is so I'll know approximately how I looked. The geranium is because I liked it.)
Boogie

Robert L. Bland
thanks to my parents and friends/a math major with a 5 in math 100a?/the McPherson-Streeter transom battle/Marx, Freud, and others/the game room/no truth, only opinion/Western Kitchen and then Pancho's/everything is relative/an unseen television interview/good times and bad times/Where do i go from here?

Bob Ewald
LIFE AT RICE WAS A TIME FOR MEETING AND SEPARATING;
A TIME FOR LEARNING AND UNLEARNING;
A TIME OF COMMITMENT AND OF BLOWING EVERYTHING OFF;
A TIME OF LOVING AND OF BITTERNESS;
A TIME OF UNBELIEVABLE CHANGES AND EXPERIENCES.

MANY THANKS TO EVERYONE WHO HELPED ME MAKE IT THROUGH.

CINDY ✿
LAUGH?

Don't you see?
It's all just a joke!

Eco-Philo

Larry Parker
name: Rodney Keith Crowl
id no: 2466785340 (ego no: 007)
college: Baker
class: Yes

"It was the best of times, it was the worst of times, it was the age of wisdom, it was the age of foolishness...."
— Charles Dickens

ADMIT ONE

Rod Crowl
Class of 1970:—
Fifty-five years ago I saw
Rice’s first Senior class
receive their degrees. Since
then our university has grown
steadily in range and in high
quality of work. But Rice needs
and will always need improvement.
To that end everyone of us can
contribute: first and foremost by
doing our own share, as students
or as faculty members, as
thoroughly as possible. Rice is
all of us, everyone, on and off
the campus. I salute you, our
next graduates, and I wish you
all goodspeed!

Radislav A. Tsanoff
Every morning when I wake, 
Dear Lord, a little prayer I make, 
O please to keep Thy lovely eye 
On all poor creatures born to die.

And every evening at sun-down 
I ask a blessing on the town, 
For whether we last the night or no 
I'm sure is always touch-and-go.

We are not wholly bad or good 
Who live our lives under Milk Wood, 
And Thou, I know, wilt be the first 
To see our best side, not our worst.

O let us see another day! 
Bless us this night, I pray, 
And to the sun we all will bow 
And say, good-bye - but just for now!

- Dylan Thomas

Beth's Father
DANIEL V. LIM

WIESS COLLEGE, B.A. BIOLOGY, HOUSTON
Houston Endowment Scholar, Jesse H. Jones Scholarship, Rice University Scholarship, Pre-Med. Society
B.A. Physics, Baker Honor Roll, Phi Beta Kappa, Sigma Pi Sigma, Young Republicans, Society of Physics Students, Seabrook, Texas

Rice was the only university to which I applied as a senior at Clear Creek. The correctness of that decision has been confirmed by my undergraduate experience at Rice. My four years as a resident of the Baker first entrance proved to be rather enjoyable, with my freshman and senior years being especially memorable. Perhaps equally as important as the existence of the college system in forming my favorable opinion of Rice is the overall excellence of the faculty. Indeed, I believe that I have had a singularly outstanding series of professors in physics as well as in my other SE and academ courses.

I have always considered scholastic achievements to be of paramount importance, entering Rice with a fairly typical background: National Merit Scholar, salutatorian, first place in Chemistry, Houston Science Fair; etc. As a freshman at Rice my principal ambition was to complete a physics major; a goal which has now been realized. Aside from the Honor Roll, all tangible rewards have been received in my senior year—Phi Beta Kappa, Sigma Pi Sigma (the physics honor society), and the Continental Airlines scholarship. Apart from scholastic pursuits, I have held membership in the Young Republicans and the Society of Physics Students. Less well defined political activities have included the ill-fated SFRG slate and the crossing of a picket line to see the CIA recruiter.
AIS LAURÈ LANTAR LASSI SORINEN! YENI ÜNÖTME VE KAMAR ALDARON, YENI'VE LINTÊ YULDAK AVA-
NIER MI DROMARDI LISSÉ-MIRUVOREVA ANDÔNE PELLA VARDÖ TELLUMAR NU LUINI YASSEN TINTILAR
I ELENI ÖMARY AO AIRETAÎ-ĽUINEN.

**Why**

**Roost on your planet.**

To all who grok the affair of the tribbles and the quadraticale: peace. May you live long and prosper, may the stars shine on your faces, and may the great bird of the universe.

**Time was past.**

\( E = mc^2 \)

BROWN; BA GEO; SAN JUAN PUERTO RICO; VESTRY; ST. BEDE'S AUTRY HOUSE; FENCING CLUB; RICE
SPELEOLOGICAL SOCIETY, HONOR ROLL, JONE'S MELODRAMA; BROWN RIFLE TEAM; LITTLE ELSE....

A dam-long too-short year passing me, a symmetry, heading into darkness. Don't know where I'm going but I hope to have an interesting interim.

- sensitivity,
- ability,
- stability,
- verity...

To truly understand another person is as easy as to see the wind.

Ginny Ruth Grove

1948 - ?

Ginny Ruth Grove
Fourth Floor & Co.

Established: September, 1969
Assets: Jackie and Donna
Liabilities: Jeff
Specializing in: Bridge & Beer
Location: Baker College
Motto: “All’s fair in love and cards”
The University cage is a growing up place/where you can securely and impotently bellow at your world.

math**physics**history**/german**/linguistics**/religion**/b.s.

Sheila Reifle
Mrs. Hardy Jumps Into The Dog-Vietnamese Squabble

So Jeff Cox (Sound-Off, April 2) "dared" to a marine who "called" him new Americans shoot little boys off water buffalo? That is a powerful statement which should be backed up before it is printed. Is it possible that he misinterpreted this marine the same as he did PFC Brady's letter (Sound-Off, March 25)? I think the subject was "DOGS." Cox is the one who made an equation of the Vietnamese with dogs. PFC Brady's equation was with the Vietnamese and the hoot police, regarding their treatment of possibly dangerous dogs. I guess he is not as good at sentence structure as a Rice student who spent two months teaching English at the Baptist Mission Center over there. Be careful, PFC Brady, there are too many people over here who are ready to pounce on our brothers, husbands, and sons over there by classifying them as nothing more than bothers. — Mrs. Hugh W. Hardy

5285 Rutherford

In his defense of the Golden Park police for shooting a dog, PFC W. H. Brady writes: "I'm in Vietnam right now and it's the same way with the Vietnamese. If we see them running around we kill them before they kill us or someone else." — Editor.

M. F. Sanders

Doesn't Believe It

I can only say that I most certainly do not believe that there are little boys off water buffalo. If so, they should be shot. I do not believe that unnamed marines who told about it report such actions at once.

An American cannot make such a statement and refuse to accept it as a fact without absolutely glib-edged documentation. — M. F. Sanders

2415 G. Rosenberg

Jeffrey Cox did not say that Americans had any more to do with the Viet Cong than PFC Brady said. Americans had shot civilians South Vietnamese in sight. Josh, with remarkable freshness, was discussing attitudes. Attitudes today are of great importance. — Editor.

Sombody Lost Track

of This Dog

or someone else. I knew Chief Cox personally, and I don't think he would have had the dog shot unless it was necessary.

It makes me go back over here to see such a big deal made over a dog. When there's not that much life made over the guys in Vietnam.

PFC W. H. Brady

'Veetnam, Calif. 92699

JEFFREY COX

Calling Full-Blooded Names

Will Wilson, chief of the Criminal Division of the Justice Department (Post March 30) was quoted as saying the academic world will soon make the leap back into reality. "And I can predict the form of reality for some of them. It will be the pententiary.

This is the rhetoric of Stalin's Russia and Hitler's Germany. It is frightening to hear it coming from an appointed official of Nixon's America.

Jeffrey Cox

Will Rice College, Rice University

One Marine

Says Jeffrey Cox

I'm afraid PFC Brady's equation of the Vietnamese with dogs is not an isolated attitude. Eight college students last summer at the Baptist Mission Center in Da Nang; I feel that a majority of our troops treat the South Vietnamese "cooks" as inferior animals. They Vietnamese reciprocate the hatred.

The fact that many South Vietnamese hate the Viet Cong with equal fervor is no excuse for what we are doing to that country. The urban centers have been burned into brothels and refugee camps for the rural poor who are terrorized by both Communist and American troops. One marine I talked to claimed he had seen Americans "shoot little boys off water buffalo." If we are going to make a habit of saving small countries from Communists, we should do it the very least harm to do it without destroying their people in the process.

Jeffrey Cox

Will Rice College, Rice University

Jeffrey Lee Cox
For every evil under the sun
There is a remedy or there is none.
If there is one, seek till you find it;
If there be none, never mind it.

I saw a man pursuing the horizon;
Round and round they sped.
I was disturbed at this;
I accosted the man.
"It is futile," I said,
"You can never--"
"You lie," he cried,
And ran on.

Stephen Crane

To the Original "26":
We are the last of an era. We came
with illunined anticipation, and
thus, we gladly part—with our
mouths tasting of insane bullet.
We have seen the good and the bad,
But the more we learn, the more
we discover how ignorant we are.

Ron Marsh, Econ-Poli. Sci., Prelaw
As we travel the long road ahead down to the grass roots of America, there are those extremists whose voices cry out in the night. In this worthy cause, we must make no mistake; no one will dispute this fact and it is a sobering thought, perhaps more than coincidence and honesty demand. Keeping always abreast of the times, the record shows that we are a young university. This is no dream, but a challenge. Experience teaches us that the period of greatest crisis lies before us, and in this we are perhaps more to be applauded than condemned, as our ancestors may one day see.

Another and wiser scholar has said it far better, in praising the common denominator of a people who will never give up, who share the spirit of gentleness which is beyond the peradventure of a doubt, for the die is cast before the bar of justice and world opinion by those hallowed voices—Blue and Gray—who sealed the common heritage of the dauntless pioneers. In this spirit, we must and we will—under God!

"Moab is my washpot and over Edom will I cast out my shoe."
—Psalms 60:8

William C. Martin
I almost didn't.

Now I graduate into everything... A good word for Rice—life will never be the same.

Annette Grace Johnson Matthews
idea rhinegold. oldglory.
mrs. candour. good deeds

...me?

andrea less castles
WRC, B.A. Commerce
Borger, Texas, Football
"Like Hell, I had a losing season."
Tennis team... Editor "The Rice Engineer"... 223

WRE fellow... Sigma Tau... Ping Pong Doubles Champ

179... "Donne, you got to know?"

Stephen M. Redding
For four years, I have been proud to be a part of the intellectual community that is Rice. My hope for the future is that it will remain a prestigious university by maintaining its remarkable ability to communicate and remain intelligently calm in a crisis.

With all the pressures of a chemical engineering curriculum, I am glad that I was fortunate enough to have professors who were genuinely interested in my courses at Rice and my future away from Rice.

Fred C. and Judith Barnum Jahnke
Gary Carley - Commerce; Kingsville, Tex. freshmen football, '67; freshmen basketball, '67; varsity football, '68-'70; Rally Club, '69-'70 - officer (functioneer) '70; Will Rice Pit Crew '69-'70.

TT, Red Pecker, Russ, BJ, Cottonmouth, Turic, Mole, Blue Max, and Slick, founder of annual year-ending hairy buffalo celebration, the mud pit, missed the midnight shoot-out at Pepe's, the swim in the Mecom Fountain, cowboy bar-b-que, food scarfs, tower skulking, apple and orange hongs, film festivals, the original 26, 7 positions, airplanes, stickers, brooming, Rally Club initiations, the function, Jesse's, the rusty bucket, new miracle no-shoot ee, the shacker, student resident 141 Will Rice '67-'70 the Aggie cheerleader, "BUT KUS"

Gross Jock

Student - Athlete

GARY CARLEY
To:

Dr. Cuthbertson,
Sra. Valderrama,
Dr. Castañeda
Sr. Grending

I shall always be grateful
its each of you—Carol
THIS CERTIFIES THAT THE WONDER HAS A DOCTORATE FROM RICE INSTITUTE IN OLD ENGLISH

LETTERING

Stephen Wendel
The most significant personal event for me this year was the death of Bertrand Russell. Although he was past sixty when I was born, and although I never met him, he was for me, as for many others, a spiritual father.

I remember the elation of first encountering Russell's works. I was an undergraduate, and had recently thrown off the oppressive burdens of religion. By accident I stumbled upon *Mysticism and Logic*. It was the rationalist affirmation of life and hope toward which I had been groping, a passionate expression of my own changing beliefs, a preface to a whole new way of thinking...and acting.

Now Russell is dead. But he left an example of courage and sympathy, of humor, of disciplined intellect and a skeptical temper which was never self-defeating, never cynical. He had the virtues of an ideal teacher. It is no accident that he found university posts difficult to obtain.

To become educated one needs such models for emulation, who are appealing as men of ideas and as men of action. We must not separate the biography of great men from their intellectual contributions. By the same token, the teacher who attempts to separate his own thought from action is destined to fail. As Victorian as it sounds, a truly liberal education is a moral education. Perhaps if we had more Russells in our universities, they would not be under siege today.
such

Linda Faye Williams
As a dare-gale skylark scanted in a dull cage
Man's mounting spirit in his bone-house, mean house, dwells -
That bird beyond the remembering his free fells;
This in drudgery, day-labouring-out life's age.

All felled, felled, are all felled
Of a fresh and following folded rank
Not spared, not one

...sheer plod makes plough down sillion
Shine, and blue-bleak embers, ah my dear,
Fall, gall themselves, and gash gold-vermillion.
George Edwards
This has been my first year as a Master. I have had the opportunity to be in close contact with a wide range of students, and I think my views have expanded to include some new reflections and hopes for the university, particularly in relation to my own discipline.

It is now fashionable to blame science for many of the specific problems of our society. One rather general effect of science, however, is often overlooked.

Science has been remarkably successful by continually simplifying the questions it attacks. In most instances, greater understanding has occurred by isolating a system that is amenable to study; atoms, molecules, cells, pure single crystals, are examples. Many other fields of study have followed the lead of science by considering limited, easily tractable systems. But outside the laboratory, artificial boundaries can produce real difficulties. Many of the problems today's highly interdependent technological societies are now experiencing arise from this narrow vision.

The university must influence its students to ask complex, difficult questions and to study complete systems. This must be in addition to the specialized scholarship that is usually emphasized. The university could be the indispensable place to start removing artificial barriers and to begin a unified attack on the complex problems facing humanity.

M. L. Rudee
JON MIDDENTS

CAPTAIN ZIGZAG
"CIDADE MARAVILHOSA
CHEIA DE CANTOS MIL
CIDADE MARAVILHOSA
CORAÇÃO DO MEU BRASIL"

SMILIA
"What right have we to expect happiness in this life? The sign of a rebellious spirit."

"Ideals, ideals! What about the Truth?—If only I weren't such a coward!"

"We're all haunted in this world... by... ghosts."

Right (rite) on.
I still feel a little like one of you. You make me feel a bit younger than I am. I can still teach freshman physics and each year learn something new. You usually can find something I have been doing wrong since the beginning. That is an exciting adventure for me — always new, and there is a thrill in sharing an interest in physics with someone learning it for the first time. And there were many who had trouble. Mostly I remember them—the ones I tutored. I thought I could teach physics to anyone, if the class were small enough. I was wrong, but we had fun trying. The college courses were new and interesting, and Jack Risser and I tried one. It was far from perfect, but it influenced our physics courses for the future. I have taught my physics courses to satisfy myself — and this often meant too much detail, too fast, and an apparently irrelevant concern for details. But what I tried to teach was a perspective and method—mine, it is true, but that is probably all I could do.

H. E. Rorschach
What am I like behind my coat & tie (?). Basically just happy & quite a handicap at times. I enjoy my colleagues in the Dept. of Anthro. & Soc. - all good guys & gals. No bias against women in this department.

Teaching is as interesting and as much fun as are the students in the specific class. My belief is that student responsiveness is a major factor in making or breaking a class.

Can Rice be a great university? It depends on how you define "great." If we think it's great, it will be. I think we should all relax & enjoy it.

Mary Sheldon
i came here in my ignorance quite ashamed of it and fearful but i had come here all because of it my ungainly burden and i toled it along. 1969: ignorance is the well inside us waiting to be filled my burden was the fear, selfconsciousness. 1970: one day i reread the little book and realized: this is the enormous room. delectable mountains, farewell.

Suzy Saunders
Miss Evans

Good luck! Love, E.
Rice
You ask me to put
four years of multileveled,
three-dimensional experience
into a $4\frac{1}{2}'' \times 6''$ flat space.
Somehow,
You just don't understand.

Charles D. Duncan
Sometimes it gets so hard to care
It can't be this way everywhere

— from *Blonde on Blonde*