

19 65



JAMES EUGENE ENSTROM

Ens

Physics

Stag Glee Club 63-64

Judiciary Board 63-64

College Church Board 63-64

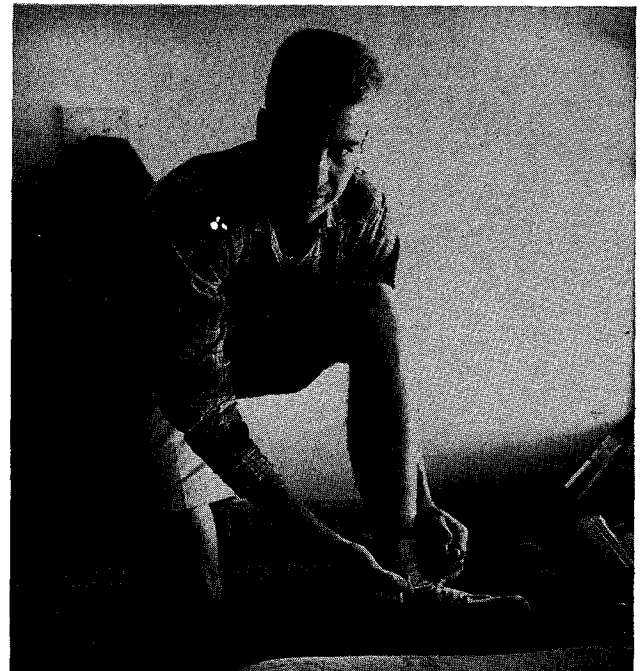
(Treasurer 64-65)-

Borden Prize 64

Varsity Tennis '65

Happiness is Elsie's Blue Ribbon

Just time for a couple of hours of tennis before breakfast.



When Jim came to HMC, he was a serious student with deep convictions. After suiting with Bissell and Sullivan for two years running, things radically changed — Bissell and Sullivan became serious students too. It seemed that nothing could disturb "Big E" from his purpose in life of learning as much theoretical physics as possible. In fact, he must have set the all-time sleepless record of the class. He grubbed for 11 hours a day **outside** of classes which probably beats anything even at Cal Tech.

In his sophomore year, Jim carried things to an extreme though when he showed up at humanities lectures with a tape recorder to catch every golden syllable. Needless to say, the tapes did not run the whole hour, and much to the class's amusement, Jim could be seen in the front row frantically reloading his machine.

In his senior year, the "true" Jim began to emerge. He discovered that there's more down south than just a point on a compass, and his dashing love life was inaugurated with two dates so far.

When the tall figure on the wiped-out bicycle with a tennis racket in one hand and a copy of James in the other finally leaves this best of all possible worlds, the only question is, will it be for the monastery at Cal Tech or the honeys of UCSD?