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Oxford, Georgia

Presented By
the family of
Dr. James Frederick Landt
Biology Professor
at Oxford College
during the years
of 1954-1988

65198
MEMORY

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EPILOGUE
AND THEY WHILE AWAY THE HOURS, IN THEIR IVORY TOWERS, 'TILL THEY'RE CO
covered up with flowers in the back of a black limousine... oh, we make

i'm just a pawn in a long chess game;
a checker about to be kinged.
i'm just a cue stick with lousy aim.
i'm a pong that's about to be pinged.
i'm the flag on the play when somebody's clipped.
i'm the flag on the play when somebody's clipped.
i'm a ball that's about to be bowled.
i'm the skate on the foot of someone who's slipped.

i'm a snake-eyes about to be rolled.
as all of the drivers are rounding the track,
i am the checkered flag.
i am your poker chips set in a stack.
i am life's punching bag.
Yes i'm just a part in the game of life and the object of everyone's aim, for on top of all that, most important of all,
i'm the love in a tennis game.
ONE ANOTHER CRY, BREAK A HEART, THEN WE SAY GOOD-BYE, CROSS OUR HEAR
You never lost at the game of life though it sometimes seems that way. The rules are hard to follow and it makes it hard to play. And the board is full of ups and downs and we sometimes make mistakes. But if I sometimes lose a round, I guess that's just the breaks.

Because life is just a funny game confused by silly rules, written by other idiots to be played with other fools. So don't always play to come out on top—don't give up if you never win. The game of life goes on non-stop and you're given a chance again.
GER GIVE IN, SO WE GAZE AT AN EIGHT BY TEN, THINK-IN’ ‘BOUT THE THINGS
THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN, IT'S A DIRTY ROTTEN SHAME. PEOPLE... THE SER
TRY TO REMEMBER WHO I AM. 'CAUSE YOU'RE GIVIN' UP YOUR SANITY, FOR YOUR...
PRIDE AND YOUR VANITY, TURN YOUR BACK ON HUMANITY, AND YOU DON'T GIVE A DA, DA, DA...

DEDICATION...

Dean and Mrs. Bond Fleming —

In appreciation for the sincere interest in their students...
Administration,
Faculty,
Staff —
Faculty ...
Staff...

Mayme Le Pogue, Room; Housing Secretary

Ruth Colley; Bookkeeper
SPORTS

SOCCER '74-'75 STATE
JUNIOR COLLEGE CHAMPS

TOP ROW:
John Kim
Chip Burnett
Hugh Beasley
Charles Williams
Barry Patrick
Richard Ray
Dale Duncan
Alan Griffith

BOTTOM ROW:
Charlie Rapold
Jo Jo Kimbell
David Bruce
Alan Shaw
Bucky Boozer
Steve Bracewell
HOMECOMING...

Chastaine Kendrick — 
1974-1975 Homecoming Queen . . .

HOME COMING COURT:
Chastaine Kendrick, escorted by Joe Rawlings
Beth Price, escorted by John Stone
Tricia Austin, escorted by Lewis Brown
Helen Robertson, escorted by Danny Hutcherson
Carol Motley, escorted by Bruce Burns
GIRL'S EXTRAMURAL BASKETBALL...
MEN'S INTERCOLLEGIATE TENNIS...

1975 TEAM:
Paul Alexander
Roger Fleming
Philip Gray
Stanley Hinson
Lauton Howard
Manfred Huebner
Tony King
Bobby Leedy
Charlie Martin
Les Mathews
Mike Messina
Mark Singer
John Weldon
Women's Intercollegiate Tennis...

GIRLS TENNIS TEAM:
Laurie Arnold
Missy Brady
Tinker Gilbert
Elise Goch
Molly Newsome
Pippy Rogers
Nancy Skipper
Mary Stokes
Kay Tsuruta
INTRAMURALS

INTRAMURALS SOCCER —

Two dorms dominated the soccer competition — Stone and Dickey — Haygood. Dickey finally pulled out first place with a 3-0 record; Stone followed closely with second place, Dowman and Bonnell finishing in that order.
INTRAMURALS
BASKETBALL . . .

a winter sport — height and good ball control help one to master the many facets of this sport.
INTRAMURALS VOLLEYBALL . . .,

a fall sport — quick reflexes and fast thinking characterize the game.
the first sport to get underway this fall, was enjoyed by many. The winning dormitory was Dickey, with a record of three wins, no losses, and three ties. The close scores and the many injuries sustained reflected the fierce competition throughout the season.
"... And tell me, Mr. Pittman, HOW'S YOUR MOTA?!!"
It is not uncommon to see groups of players participating in the physical fitness game. Choices include the more common bicycling and tennis to the thrilling sky diving and the chilling streaking.

THE OXFORD COLLEGE GAME begins the day a student steps on campus; no, better yet, the day a high school student's application is accepted at Oxford. For some the game began years ago when a parent, who graduated from Oxford, decided his son or daughter could enjoy the same small college atmosphere.

The next big move in the Oxford game is to arrive on campus decked out in high school's finest "stud" threads. The player has two moves. If he is astute, soon after the parent's departure, he will give up the Derwood Double Knit Game, and don a pair of Joe College Jeans. Soon after his transition to the Oxford Life, his letters to home slack up, and he is well on the way to the head of the class!
...The Study Game, however pretentious the effort, and whatever the subject —
THE INDIVIDUAL ...
WE EXPERIENCE life from the standpoint of a Pawn. We become so short-sighted as to see only the next move. Let us view life through the eyes of a player, so that the whole gameboard may come in sight.
MIND GAMES, imaginative strategy — the playing board of the Oxford Game.
From the first move at college to the last, the Oxford player compiles quite a record of wins, losses, draws, and disqualifications. Sports, dances, dates, letters, drownproofing, dorm life — and study, study, study! And after Oxford, what — why, The Game of Life has just begun.
TO EACH HIS OWN GAME
ON AND ON goes the game; someone always seems to have another move up their sleeve...
AS WE WINED AND DINED AT DOOLEY'S BIRTHDAY, yet another and most unique chef was preparing a cooking...
THE GAME IS
FINIS
GET SERIOUS!
SOPHOMORES ...