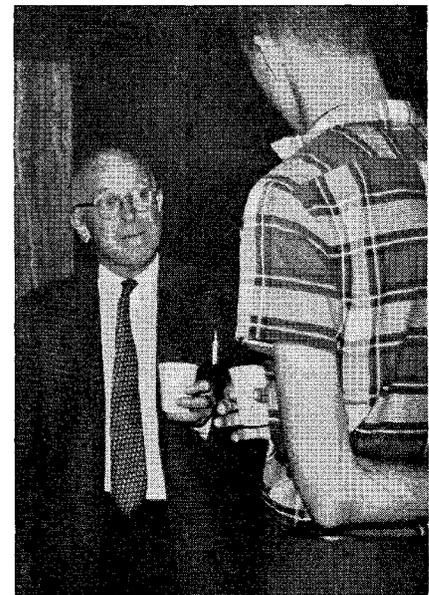


## COFFEE BREAK

Started in November 1962 to help establish the Winnett Center as a meeting place for faculty and students, the weekly coffee hour is now a popular campus feature. At 3 p.m. every Thursday there is an influx of students and faculty to the Winnett Lounge. Fifteen minutes later, those who were only interested in the gastronomic delights of 15 varieties of doughnuts have eaten and run, and those remaining are heatedly discussing everything from the revised physics courses to the leaks in the rainspouts on Throop Hall. Involved in the heated discussing shown here are Dean Paul Eaton (above), Professors Sutton (right), Lindvall (left, below), and Oliver (center, below). On the opposite page, Professor Feynman regales a rapt audience with one of the classic anecdotes of his career — how he became a safe-cracker at Oak Ridge.

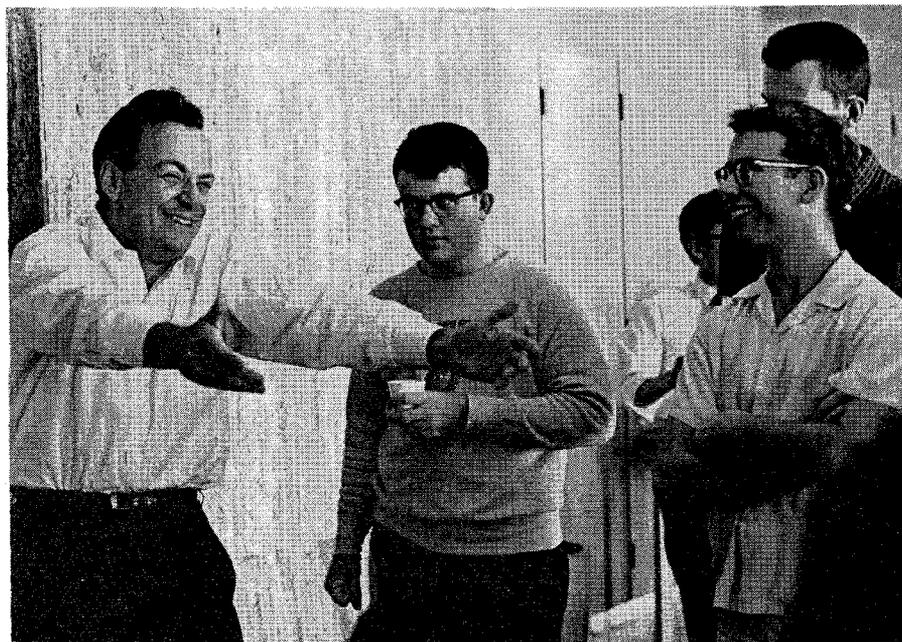




*"So while he's reading this report I just wrote, I see this big safe standing open and I say, 'Mind if I fool with this safe?' He looks at me like I'm dopey or something — but no, he doesn't mind . . . So I fidget with the dial and figure out the combination."*



*"He puts my report in the safe and swings the big double doors shut and clanks down the handles. I say, 'You military guys think those big things are impregnable just because the civilian name for them is SAFE . . . I bet I could open that up in — oh — about 45 minutes.' He says, 'Well, now, why don't you just try that?'"*



*"I don't want to open it right away, so I fool around awhile. 'Making any progress?' he says. 'Progress?' I say. 'How can I make progress? Either I open it or I don't!'"*



*"He's sitting there all this time thumbing through a magazine, with this big fat smile on his face. So I let about 5 minutes go by and then I swing the thing open . . . He is flabbergasted!"*