



**Comics from
the abyss**
(see page 2)



Lord of the Rings

opens Christmas 2001

The Inside World

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A CLOSER LOOK

"These ant-like robots brought to mind the 4 wheeled crawlies which whizz about campus. The day excursions of these vehicles driven by their owners are the legitimate ones. They deserve no more attention than a sneeze, you know, a Day Atchoo so to say. It is the clandestine excursions in the dark of the night, revealed later on the Security docket or perceived as a dark shadow lurking by; those I worry about..." 3-3-2000

The Dean's dismissal of the legitimate uses of Daihatsus as worth no more "than a sneeze" is a clear indication of his arrogant contempt for the victims of his crimes. At this point, more than a month and a half before he was finally reeled in by authorities, the Dean was perhaps already sensing that there were forces (made reference to in the "Security docket") that would shut down his profitable racket.

"... the Daihatsus which provide this thrill are the descendants of an electric land carriage contrived by one Moses Farmer of Massachusetts..." 3-10-2000

This offers an import insight into the possible motivations behind the Dean's criminal activity: the thrill of the hunt. Also, it is informative to note his reference to Massachusetts, perhaps an indication that he is either receiving orders from a larger ringleader at a certain other technical school there, or else contemplating expansion.

"If I must confess, I keep my office stocked in pens (and my wife takes away the brightly colored ones...) 2-25-2000

Criminals, especially those who engage in dangerous, high risk crimes, like to brag about their escapades. The "pens" are quite obviously a reference to the pilfered Daihatsus, and the mention of "brightly colored ones" is an indication that the Dean preferred the more dashing orange Daihatsus over their staid white-colored cousins.

"... it is not okay to interfere with recruitment and enlistment in the armed forces..." 4-7-2000

With the Iranian Royal Guard closing in, the Dean wrote a sober piece on this day, and inserted this phrase as a message to any members of his armed cabal who could still escape capture.

Dastardly Dean daihatsu debacle deftly discovered, denounced

BY LINE

In a shocking report to be released Monday, Jean-Paul Revel, Dean of Students at the prestigious California Institute of Technology, is expected to be named as the head of a major ring of Daihatsu thieves. Jean-Paul's group, known only as "The French", has so far cost Caltech and taxpayers in general a sum of over 2,925,000,000 Kwacha. The intrepid reporters at the Tech (all one of them) have obtained exclusive information on this epic report of monumental proportions.

The loss and misappropriation of Daihatsus is believed to extend back a long way. The problem was first brought to the attention of authorities when archaeologists digging in the Nile River Basin uncovered a 4000 year old Daihatsu wheel, which they positively confirmed as having come from a Caltech vehicle. Investigation of the ground staff revealed that The Nile River Basin was not commonly on the assignment orders for Caltech gardeners or janitors,

and Scotland Yard began to search for the dastardly perpetrator.

The trail first led to the M7 Open Star Cluster in Scorpius, but either the mysterious theives had never been there, or they had cleverly cloaked themselves in the nearly 100 bright blue stars. The authorities were stumped, and spent the next 200 years banging rocks together.

The first piece of the puzzle came on April 1st, when the ex-KGB came across a thread in an AOL chat-room which implicated Revel in the scandal. The thread, which authorities say is written in "HaCk3r-c0d3", was as follows:

```
<Hi>
<ih>
<Hey>
<wher'es everyone frum?>
<texas>
<round here :)>
<anyone from California?>
<nope>
<lol>
```

As soon as the NSA received this tip they began a detailed investigation into Jean-Paul's personal and public life. Among

other things too sordid to mention, it was discovered that Jean-Paul was 1) "this guy" and 2)

of the stolen Daihatsus (see picture below)

In the background, one can



The big break came with analysis of this photograph

"Dean of Students". (The second phrase, when read backward in a mirror in a 6-dimensional non-Euclidean space, is ancient Sanskrit for "fish".) The Los Angeles Police Department decided that the tip was valid and sent in undercover students posing as normal college students. Four disappeared mysteriously before authorities realized that the police agents were the only four students at Caltech who were not bitter and disgruntled.

The big break came when members of M6 discovered one

clearly make out the numbers 962-4047. These numbers are not actually a phone number, but instead are a thinly disguised code for the Dean's mail code (156-29). The number was probably left with the Daihatsu to prevent rival Daihatsu gangs from moving in on the "Dean's" territory. Armed with this evidence, the Canadian Royal Mounted Police stepped up their surveillance. Eventually, the Dean made a mistake. During finals week, when the Dean's

PLEASE SEE DEAN ON PAGE 4

Study proves non-existence of outside world, life, hope

BY ROY BATTY

In a report that has surprised no-one, a special Caltech undergraduate committee has shown beyond a shadow of a doubt that the oft-mentioned legend of a world outside Tech is simply that - a legend.

The committee examined hundreds of cases of delusional students, all whom claimed, with varying degrees of insistence, to have once "lived" in a "world" outside of Tech. When pressed for the exact definition of their "life" it was found that in fact, the subjects were merely echoing facets of their existence here at Tech, and none in fact "had a life" even in their own twisted distopic world.

The subjects were also unable to provide a coherent model by which such a "world" might sustain itself. The vast majority of

postulated worlds had neither an Honor Code, nor massive amounts of problem sets, nor TFM. None of the subjects could provide explanations for some of the imagined events they described. One subject, who insisted on being called "Replicant", claimed, "I've... seen things you people wouldn't believe... attack ships on fire off the shoulder of Orion. I watched C-beams glitter in the dark near the Tannhauser gate. All those... moments... will be lost in time, like tears in rain." This is typical of their delusional ramblings.

Already, some students are condemning the report as a waste of time. "We all know there is no world outside of Caltech, no real hope," said T. Q. Rivette, "why do we need to waste time on this study to confirm our worst fears?"

Aliterations are awfully annoying announces academic articulation activist

PLEASE PERUSE PESKY PAGE 4

Inside the Tech

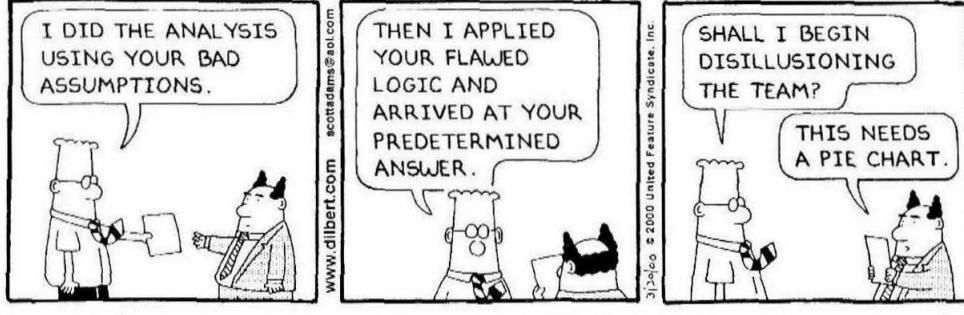
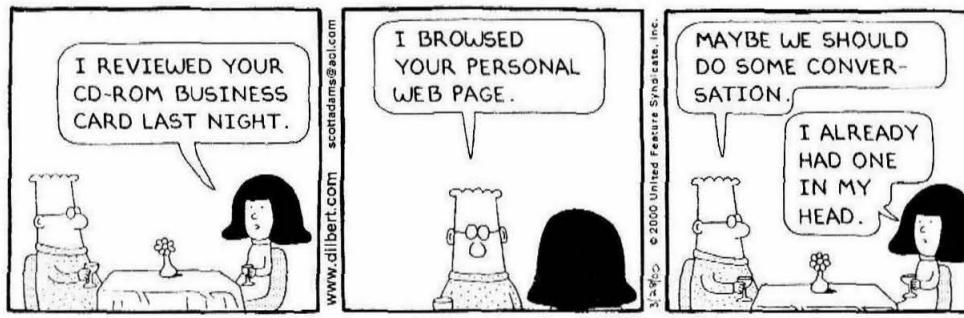
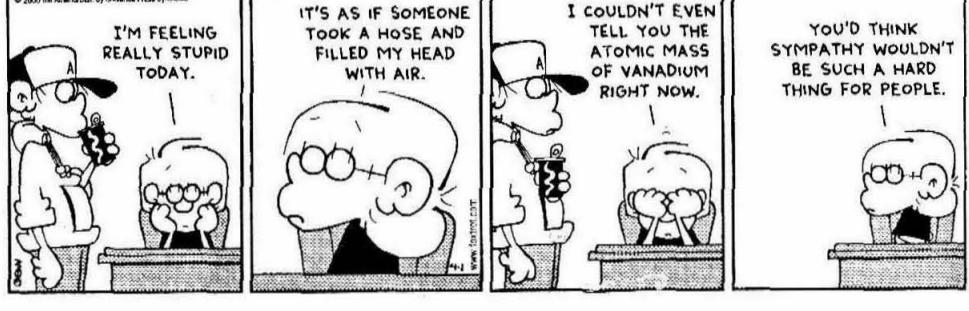
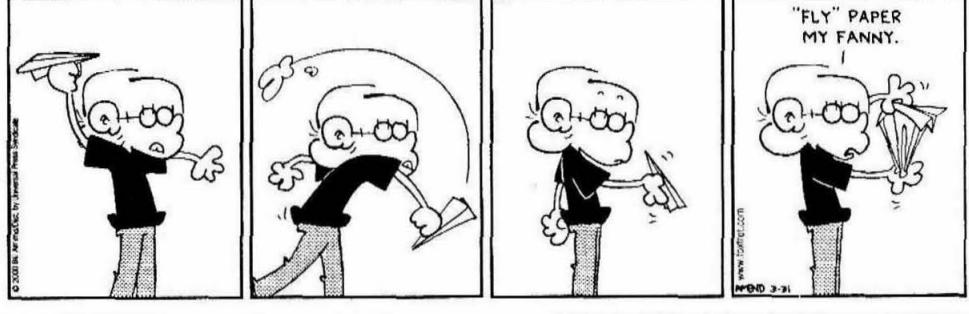
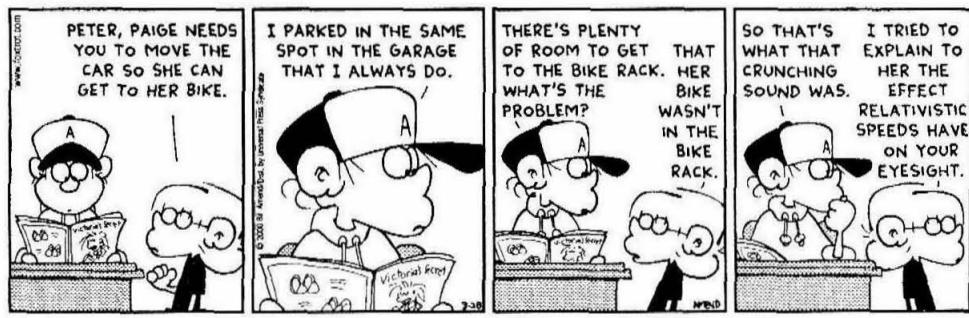
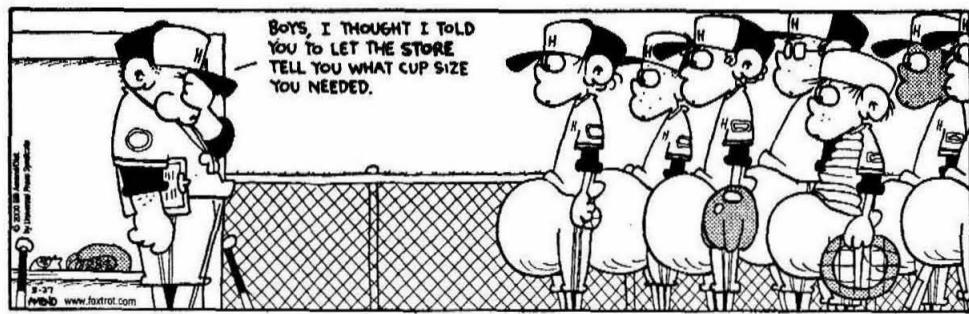
The Usual

Absolutely Nothing ... 1-4

Features

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| Anger..... | 3 |
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| Rejection | 1 |
| Your Comic Fix | 2 |

Comics

DILBERT® by Scott Adams**FoxTrot** by Bill Amend

For Sale:

1) Institute of Technology (California)

Comes completely furnished with nearly 1,800 students, 7 student houses (Ricketts optional), 280 professors (make great gardeners), an unknown number of dead monkeys, one ugly library, and a small herd of cats.

Cafeterias exist and are already certified to handle toxic material.

Location: Pasadena California, bounded by California to the south and Del Mar to the north. Nearby Punta del Este provides a great afternoon escape.

Dimensions:

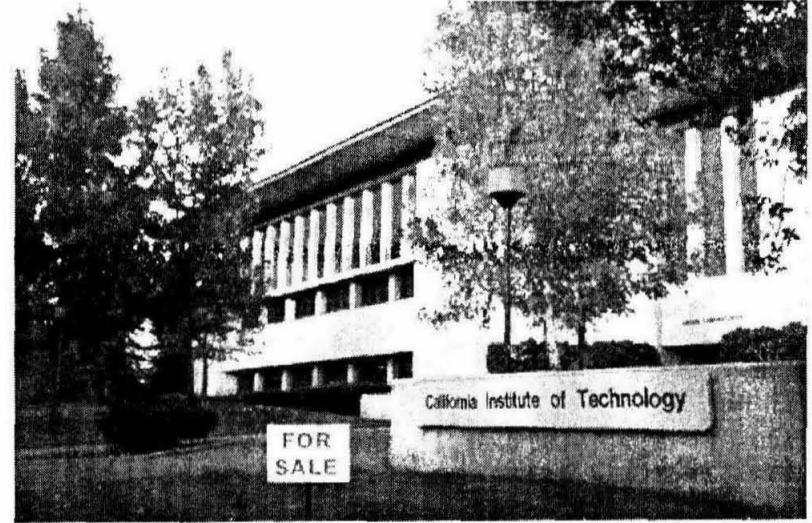
11 dimensions (7 folded in on themselves for easy storage)

124 acres

Qualifications:

Ranked number one in all newspapers and magazines anywhere.

Credit cards accepted. Member FDIC. Void where prohibited, some restrictions may apply, see store for details. No purchase necessary. full information can be obtained in writing. No animals were harmed during the making of this ad. Prices may vary in Hawaii, Alaska, and Puerto Rico. The lucky seven lottery numbers for today are: low of 52, high of 86.

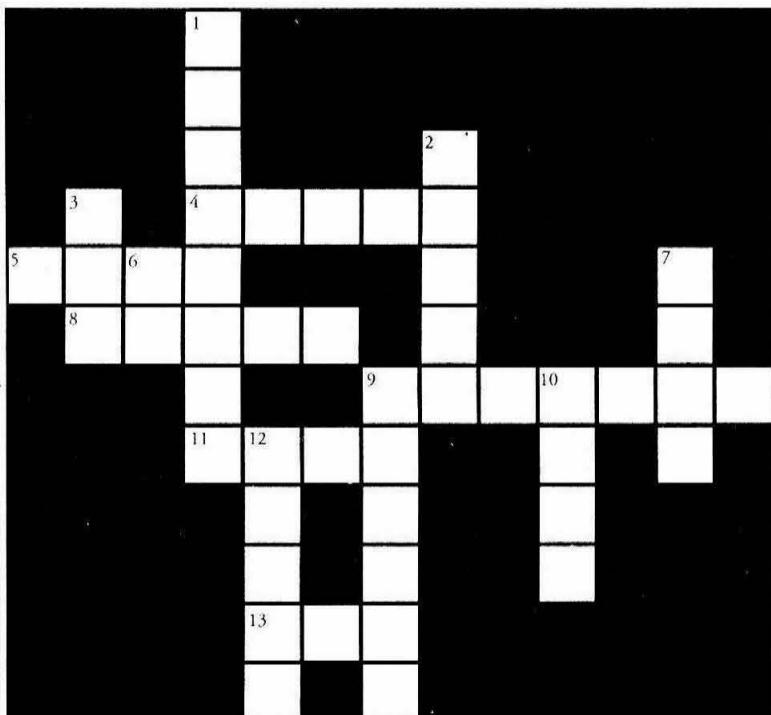


For tours of the property, say you're a "visiting student" and you'll receive the best attention.

Personal puzzlement

The Tech is Cross

Last week's crossword got a huge response from our loyal readers. This week's crossword puzzle is of a slightly different flavor. Try doing it after two sleepless nights spent slaving over problem sets which didn't make your life materially better. Then, burn those problem sets. Now you are in the right mode for this puzzle. Good luck!



Down:

- 1) The vermin who infested Tech two weeks ago
- 2) Better than life
- 3) Your local ___ rep will help you steal stuff
- 6) A Babylonian city
- 7) Is POWER
- 9) You're at Caltech because you hate ___
- 10) You ___
- 12) A source of pain which is 5% less than 100

Across:

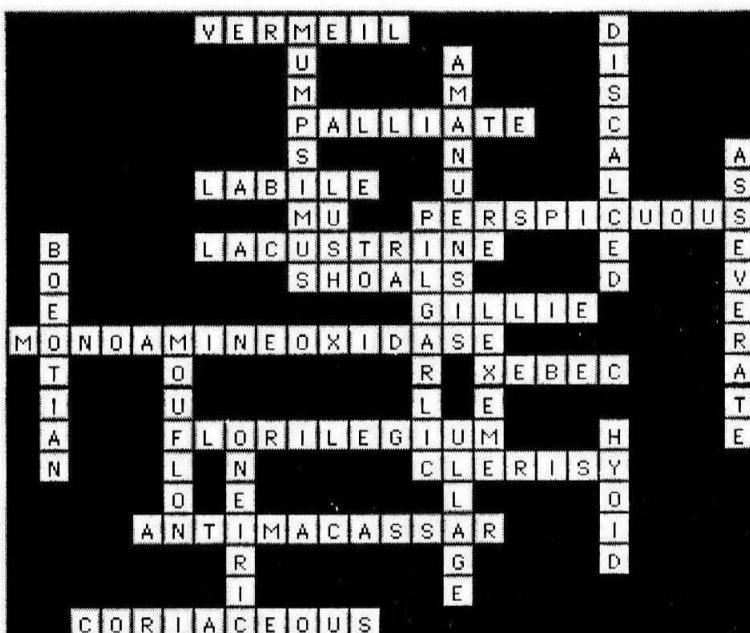
- 4) What you will do, even if you study really hard
- 5) ___ mom
- 8) Product, not dot
- 9) phun
- 11) Your feelings toward people
- 13) A useful number to have when you're doing problem sets

Correction:

Last week's edition of the Tech proclaimed the date to be April 21, 1999. It has since been brought to our attention that it is actually 2000. We, the editors, regret this.

WAX

Answers to last week's puzzle



Tech Personals

ECE seeks EE with like GPA. X369

VERY-VERY desperate guy wants a girl. Any girl. Please, for the love of God, if you are even remotely female, give me a call. X510

Pale Mole seeks tunneling partner. Turn-ons: darkness, hyperspace, mice. Turn-offs: eating, bathing, sleeping, sunlight. X641

Pageboy seeks a girl. All the ones in my house moved out. X781

Tech editor seeks companionship for lonely nights in the office. See my ad under VERY VERY desperate. X510

Sexy administrative type seeks l'amour. Likes moonlit pleasure-driving on the Olive Walk. X901

Dirty Darb wants laid-back relationship. Smokers ok. x548

Math major seeks hot-lovin' between problem sets. You plus me =????? X336

VERY INEXPERIENCED AND SCARED techer needs some "tutoring." X457

I swear, any girl will do! You don't even have to speak English! X510

Normal girl seeks nice relationship. PCC or Oxy preferred. X161

Physics major with nose bleeds is not at all particular. X793

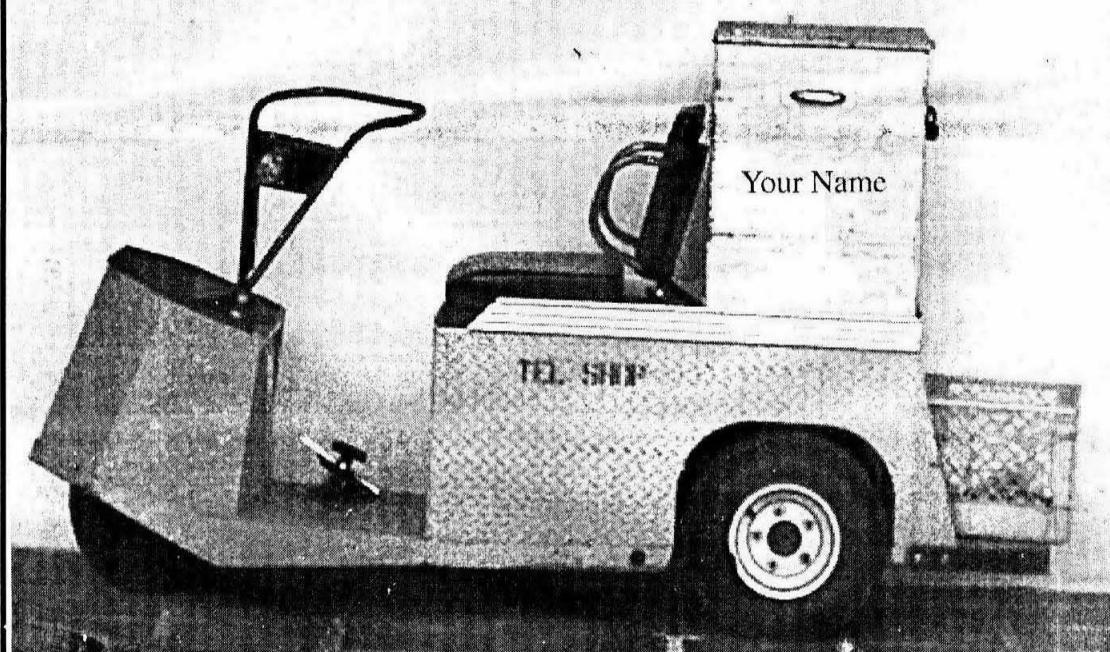
Hot muscular Flem seeks beautiful, busty blonde with long legs for stimulating intellectual discussion. X168

CRAZY JEAN-PAUL'S USED DAIHATSUS!

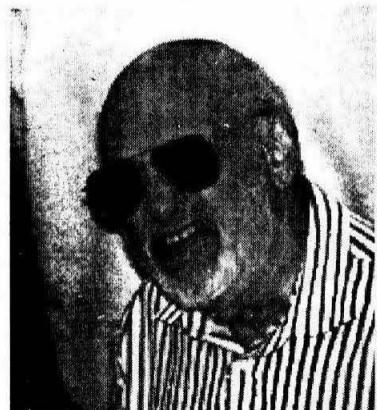


We have a **HUGE** selection of previously loved Daihatsus with **your name** on them!!!

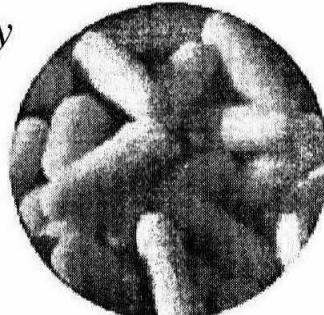
That's right, and now **you** too can own a fun and exciting Daihatsu, vehicles once only owned by the elite of the Caltech grounds staff!!!!



A personal message from "Crazy" Jean-Paul, just to you



"Why do they call me Crazy Jean-Paul? Because I'm CRAZY!! Unless you come down and buy a Daihatsu in the next half hour, I'll club all these baby carrots. I'll do it, because I'm CRAZY!!"



Hurry down to Crazy Jean-Paul's Used Daihatsu lot, because **your** chance to own one of these beautiful machines is running out. So run, don't walk, to Crazy Jean-Paul's, and drive home today in an elegant Daihatsu.

This space unintentionally left blank

DEAN:

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

student flunkys were too busy to help, the Dean took over the job of personally stealing Daihatsus. Although he was careful, police managed to obtain a clear pic-



The Dean makes good his escape

ture of the Dean, driving off in a stolen Daihatsu.

Further evidence came from the Dean's weekly columns in the student newspaper, the Tech. The Dean used this medium to communicate with his gang in a secret language, interpretable only by those with "Magic Ring Decoders" (tm) (see A Closer look page 1).

Armed with this overwhelming evidence, members of the

Israeli air force arrested the Dean at his office Thursday. The arrest was peaceful. Several members took the opportunity to lounge in the comfy chairs and eat the free cookies which were provided. Everyone learned that the Dean is actually your friend, and very approachable, even

when you come to arrest him.

The Tech, which cooperated fully with the FBI during this investigation, is expected to be awarded the island of Guam.

As of the writing of the report, the Department of Agriculture still does not know how the Dean managed to dispose of the Daihatsus which disappeared. The recovery of these vehicles and their return to their families could take years.

world?"
[Pause]

Dana makes a hat out of an old paper.
[Pause]

"Why not?"
[Pause]
"Oooh, look: watercolor paints!"

[Long pause]
"Hey, that was my ear!"
[Pause]

"So, have any ideas for articles this week?"
[Long, long pause]

"Nah."
[Pause]
"Oh well. Nobody reads the articles anyway."

[Pause]
"Yeah, they're just after the comics."

[Pause]
"Hey, I want the blue silly putty!"

[Long pause]
"So, think we'll get paid this week?"

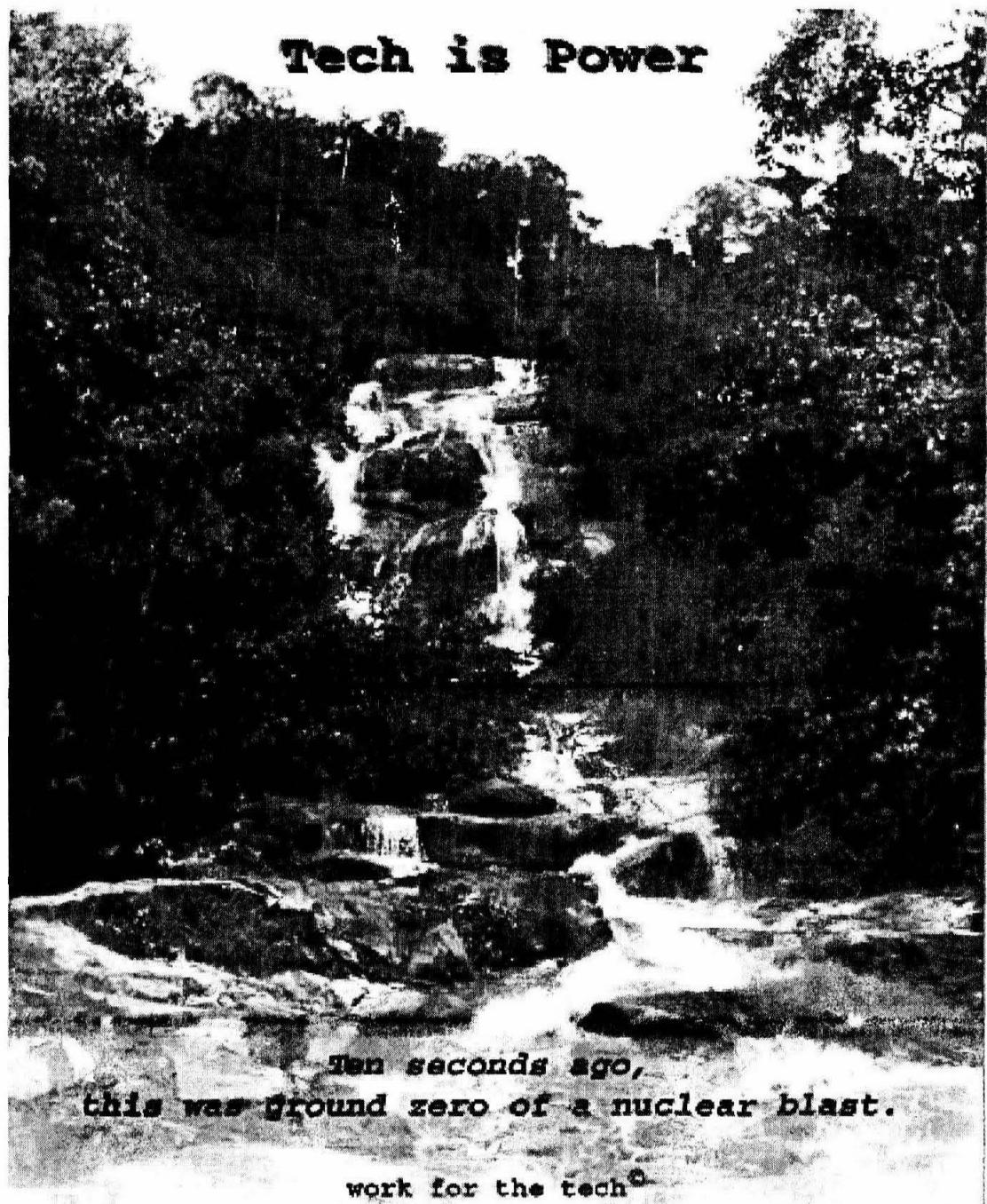
[Long, long pause while editors are incapacitated in a fit of uncontrollable laughter]
"I have an idea."

[Pause]
"What?"
[Pause]

"Let's put the minutes of our meeting in the Tech this week. It'll be more copy, after all..."

[Pause]
"Okay."
[Random person walks into the office]

"Hi, there. I'm Joe Smith. I'd like to work for the Tech."
[Dana drops dead from shock]
Meeting adjourns sometime.
(We think.)



Tech is Power

Ode to Pre-Frosh Weekend

In Admissions long ago
They sought to let the world know
That nerds have joined the human race
And if you're one, there is the place
Where you will be appreciated
All your interests concentrated
In one location, come and see
Caltech, and all it's oddity.

A lovely weekend in spring
My word! that's just the thing
To keep the nerdlings far away
>From the school, red and gray
Who surpasses us only in fame
Can I bear to say its name?
MIT! No! Stay away!

The administration began to cheer
The president grinned ear to ear
But what will we do, gentle lads
With our miserable undergrads?
They slave and work and labor and toil
Our little plan, they will spoil
With their surly, sodden faces
And general lack of social graces

"Have no fear," said the Dean
"I can make this campus clean,
and happy and bright, you will see
how pleasant the undergrads can be
When we take away all the demands."
The grinning Dean wrung his hands.

The janitors labored through the night
To make the campus clean and bright
They swept up the bottles and the cans
They washed the walls, turned on fans
Bathed the Scurves, subdued the Moles
Clothed the Darbs, and locked up the trolls
And by the time spring rolled around
Not a tired eye on campus could be found.

The pre-frosh are here! Let freedom ring
Everywhere on campus their voices sing
Of our praises, what heaven, Caltech
"Why did I apply to MIT? Oh, bleck!"
Visiting labs and seeing classes
Their joyful eyes behind thick glasses.

A donut here a donut there
Upperclassmen pretend to care
Can't you see behind our eyes
We are at our brain's demise
We, the undergrads, all our toil
Our the best years of our lives, 'Tech does spoil
And all of it is done in vain
Lost like teardrops in the rain

But the Seniors make it all okay
With their promise of impending Ditch Day
And their stories: "When I was a frosh,
there was this awful professor named Josh,
who gave us a problem set about a laser
the results of which were published later
in an October issue of Science
And the prof he bought our silence
By promising us we'd pass his class."

By Sunday morning, the kids were sold
The admissions office had been told
That Mommy and Daddy paid the deposit
The undergrads went back in the closet
To continue keeping this institute afloat
Separated from life by an intellectual moat.

So, my friends, what have we learned today?
Despite our best efforts to keep them away
The pre-frosh have been fooled, so make way
For year after year, they come here anyway.

—Talkie

Tech Hours

Meeting called to order at 21:00 Monday. Members present: none.

[Pause]

Jon and John shuffle in about fifteen minutes late and sit in thoughtful contemplation around the office.

[Long pause]

Dana walks by the Tech Office, stops, looks startled, and says, "Oh, is there a meeting tonight?"

[Pause]

"Sure."

[Pause]

The Three stare at the floor, the whiteboard, and the large stacks of undistributed old papers.

[Pause]

"We need wax."

[Pause]

"So, I guess we have a Tech this week."

[Long pause]

"Yeah."

[Pause]

"Do we have any articles?"

[Pause]

"John, you ruined the silly putty!"

[Pause]

"No."

[Pause]

"And we killed all the writers last week, remember?"

[Pause]

"Oh."

[Pause]

"So, wanna do an inside