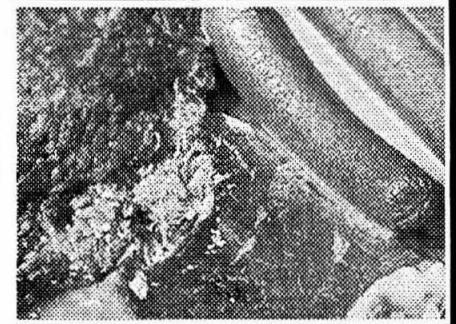


ALIEN TRANSVESTITE WHO PREDICTS THE END OF THE WORLD AND IS 2 FOOT 4, HAS AFFAIR WITH THE LOCH NESS MONSTER AND GIVES BIRTH TO DOUBLE HEADED BATBOY WHILE MEETING WITH THE PRESIDENT AND ELVIS. SHOCKING PHOTOS INSIDE

THE NATIONAL

**TFM
ranked
#1**



\$3.57/ CANADA \$7.95

June 9, 2000

TECH EDITORS REVEALED AS GODS!



New ASCIT Bylaws passed

TECH EDITORS GODS

EARTH--In a decisive report from the heavens entitled "The Tech editors are gods," it was revealed that the Tech editors are, indeed, gods.

"It didn't really surprise me," said Elisabeth Adams, who spent many Thursday nights watching the wondrous deities as they whipped around the office with impeccable rapport.

According to the report, people were on the right track when they thought of a trinity of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. However, the actual trinity revealed by the heavens is one of Layout, Copy and Photos.

Although they enjoy their status and get great service at restaurants, the Tech editors say their residence in the Tech office "is more like hell." Various demons have tried to impede their progress, including Grades, Administration and Vitamin D Deficiency Syndrome.

*"THE FAITHFUL ARE TO BE REWARDED"
SAY NEWLY-HAILED
DEITIES*

The report was beamed to the Tech office. It was actually issued three months ago, but no one noticed the glowing scrolls amidst piles of old newspapers, wax cakes and silly putty.

"I dropped a frito on the floor," said editor

John Oh. "I bent over to pick it up, and there it was, getting oil all over a mysterious press release and smudging the headlines."

Also in the report were the answers to questions like "Who's your Daddy?" and "Who cares?" but these have yet to be released to the public.



BFD WINS LITERARY AWARD

WASHINGTON--The Buford Frink Dispatch, Ruddock House's prestigious literary magazine, was recently awarded a Pulitzer Prize for journalism.

The editors of the BFD, unapproached for comment, were so overwhelmed by their new fame that they took the prize and retired from the journal in peace.

Officials who presented the award praised the "integrity and craftsmanship of a work that is timid yet thoughtful in nature." The BFD began thirty years ago as a publication with a voluntary, elected staff. It has limited funds that are not used for the selfish purpose of printing, distributing, writing, or other necessary expenses that most publications take for granted, but is rather used to purchase beverages that nourish the famished staff as they work.

Administrative officials at Caltech, afraid that such an award would put Ruddock House on an unequal plane with the other houses, which are all equally fine, told the editors that "the BFD cannot continue to be published as it is right now."

All parties hope that the new editors will almost uphold the level of effort and greatness achieved by the last staff.

And
**Feynman
is Christ**

Caltech Sports Team Wins Something

In a shocking report released some time ago, it was revealed that a Caltech sports team won a game. The sport, team, time and location of the game were not announced, but authorities are certain it happened. "Yes," said a Caltech sports official.

As the story goes, Caltech was losing as usual when the other team lost or died or disappeared or something. A random eye witness said, "That team won that game. Dude." As a reward for their good performance, the winning team members were allowed to return to their rooms and resume their studies like good little boys and girls.

TOP UNIVERSITY ADMITS NO SUMERIANS!

ADMISSIONS officials at CalTech are worried.

CalTech, which was recently ranked as the number one school in the country by U.S News and World Report, certainly excels in scientific matters. Yet when it comes to diversity, CalTech is a few delta short of epsilon!

The class of 2004 was chosen from the largest ever pool of applicants, yet it fails to include any representatives from perhaps the oldest civilization on Earth—Sumeria. This is not the first time CalTech has failed to include any Sumerians in a freshmen class either. Ever since Sumerian culture was completely de-

molished around 2000 BC by the Amorites there has been a steady shortage of Sumerian students at CalTech.

While some officials at CalTech say that the lack of Sumerians is due to “statistical fluctuation”

(science-speak for saying they have no idea), a better reason is bigotry in admissions. Several key members of the admissions committee are not only unfamiliar with the details of Sumerian culture, they are in fact unable to read Sumerian, have never prayed to a Sumerian god, and have never even spoken with a Sumerian. One member of the admissions committee (who requested not to be named) went as far as to say, “I... hate... sumer... [gibberish]rians”.

More serious than the lack of Sumerians choosing to attend CalTech is the figures for application rates. Only 0% of applications which CalTech received were from Sumerians—giving CalTech one of the lowest rates of applying



Ea and attendant Deities plot revenge

Sumerians. Of these 0%, 100% were denied admission. CalTech wants to make it clear that everyone accepted is accepted based on their merits and not their race. Furthermore, it is claimed that, “Admissions doesn’t make mistakes.” The numbers, however, tell a different story.

Where are the ethnic representatives of the society which invented beer? How will it affect the other members of CalTech’s

freshmen class if they go through college never knowing anyone who was involved in what may have been the first society to develop extensive use of writing? In fact,

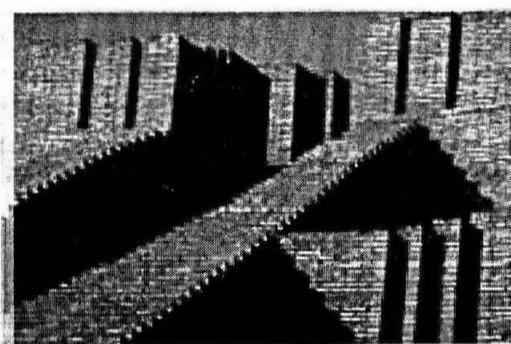
the strong parallels between the Sumerian creation myth and the book of Genesis suggests that Sumeria may have been instrumental in the creation of the world. It would seem like

this culture could bring a lot to CalTech, but the hard-hearted scientists who wield supreme control over the admissions

“I hate Sumerians”

department have decreed otherwise.

This disregard for the beauties of Sumerian culture may prove to be CalTech’s ultimate undoing. While Sumerian religion teaches that the gods prefer justice and mercy, evil and misfortune are also under their command. As one leading authority put it: “Man was created as a broken, labor saving, tool for the use of the gods.” Look out admissions. You thought it was over, but now... Sumer is back!



A typical Sumerian house



The invention of beer

JIMMY HOFFA'S BACK!

HE'S REBUILDING HIS FORMER EMPIRE...

Jimmy Hoffa, the legendary union organizer who mysteriously disappeared twenty five years ago, was sighted this week at various locations around the campus. He was notably found around final return boxes outside the various offices of professors. He introduced himself as "Hi I'm Jimmy Hoffa, and I want to talk to you about organizing a union of students." It would seem the Jimmy

Hoffa, who had once organized the Teamsters into one of the most powerful groups of the nation, has turned his sights onto Caltech students. The National Inquisition was able to get an exclusive interview with Mr. Hoffa.

NI: The first question on everyone's mind, where were you for the past 25 years?

JH: Where I was isn't important.

What's important is that the students of this place gets organized. Can you see the suffering, the injustice that goes on every day? Just take a look at these finals. This is clearly a vio-

the new police state set up by ASCIT. As we all know, ASCIT is a pawn of the administration, and they cannot be trusted to lead the students into more fairer homeworks, exams, and especially hours. Especially that Eric Tuttle, what has he done? All he does

...AND HE'S STARTING BY UNIONIZING TEACHERS

lation of labor laws. We must get organized, and show the faculty that we will not stand for this anymore!

NI: But Mr. Hoffa, are you sure that this is the right place to rebuild your empire?

JH: This is the perfect place. Now, I wouldn't call it my empire,

is just repeat what the faculty tell him to say; the ASCIT BoD cannot help the student, it is only through the coordinated efforts of a union that we can take back our campus.

NI: Before your disappearance, there were some questions about your connections to organized crime. What do you have to say to that?

JH: Now, the government has always been trying to shut me down, and it is no different here. The faculty realize that once I get the students organized, they won't be able to get away with enforcing these ridiculous hours of homework and exams. As for my connections, they

Pure Unadulterated Evil



Just 3 monthly installments of \$29.99 (plus tax)

- Yes! Please rush me my own "Pure Unadulterated Evil"! I take full responsibility for any injury, liability, or death that this may cause me. I further agree to never leave the food dish empty overnight... or suffer the consequences.
- Mail check and money order to MSC 101 Caltech. Please.



JIMMY HOFFA SPOTTED NEAR THE BI 1 CLOSET, RECRUITING

more like our empire. This is for the students here, and under my leadership, we will show those SOBs what we're made of. I am worried about

are purely lies. I have never spoken to Don Mannion, and I have no plans to. I've heard he's brought a professional hit man down from 'frisco, but that has nothing to do with the work I will be doing here.

THE CALTECH GODFATHER

THOMAS "DON" MANNION HAS BEEN RUNNING AN UNDERGROUDN CRIME RING AT CALTECH!

PASADENA - Since the first day of this year, Caltech security officers have been baffled by a myriad of illegal activity going on in campus, from voter fraud to racketeering. However, just this week, the National Inquisition was able to uncover the identity behind the man known as the "Godfather of Caltech."

For months now, Tom Mannion, Director of CABS, has been leading a double life. By day, he is the rich philanthropist Tom Mannion, the good natured eccentric who spends enormous amounts of money on student luxuries. However, by night, he is "Don Mannion," whose operations include scalping ASCIT Movie tickets, paying off professors for extinctions, illegal rent control of on-campus housing, running a betting ring on the ME72 contest, embezzelling money from the student board program, laundering old blue books, and even being the mastermind behind the attempted murder of the entire of Ruddock house by using his connection with TFM.

Thomas N. Mannion, who was

called "Little Tommy" during his childhood, grew up in a rough neighborhood, where street thugs beat him up daily. He joined the local gang and began his life of crime early at the tender age of seven. His natural knack for street life and his ability to appear harmless to others quickly netted him money as he cheated countless universities acting as a financial director.

Mannion came to Caltech and took

HE MADE RUDDOCK HOUSE AN OFFER THEY COULDNT REFUSE...THEY DID, AND THEY SUFFERED AT THE HANDS OF TFM

over as the director of Campus Auxiliary and Business Services, having used his well established connections within the organized crime world to secure the position. Having no competition here, and with the administration in the dark about his mafia activities, Mannion quickly established himself as the Don of the Caltech region, a region which was

without a power center since Don Jean-Paul "Guillotine" Revel, famous for sending his enemies to the guillotine, retired from the organized crime scene.

Like all mob bosses, Don Mannion is generous to his friends. Recently, he spent an exorbitant amount of money on premium dining for Caltech students. This facade obviously masks his true purpose: to reward those that have been loyal to him. Said one Mannion henchman, "Yeah, every now and then, he tells us what to do, like send prostitutes



COULD MILD-MANNERED TOM MANNION
BE THE DON OF A CRIME MAFIA??

TFM RANKED NUMBER ONE

STUDY SHOWS, 9 OUT OF 10 INNER CITY HIGH SCHOOL DROPOUTS PREFER TFM OVER OTHER DINING SERVICES

TFM, or Total Food Management, was declared to be number one amongst college dining services, in a recent survey done amongst inner city high school dropout(s). The report, which puts TFM at the same level as other high quality establishments frequented by high school dropouts, such as McDonalds, Jack in the Box, and mom's fridge, emphasizes the almost unbeatable monopoly that TFM has on the Caltech food market. "TFM's continued dominance in the Caltech food market clearly proves to us that strength of TFM's commitment to quality and service, not to mention quantity." The report also sited TFM's many improvement upon the dining service

industry. One such improvement cited was the random switch of the juice bar and soda fountain, which according to the report "keeps the students guessing, adding a new spice to their beverage experiences." Another improvement cited in the magazine was TFM's introduction of a competitive aspect into dining services. "By making some dinner of limited supply, TFM has created a Darwinian atmosphere, where only the fittest can get food,



thus eliminating the weakest from the student body, strengthening it as a whole." Finally, the monotonous TFM food schedule was heralded as the "latest in a fine tradition of promoting unity and stability to the student body."

to faculty and take pictures, or fix ballots at ASCIT voting. Like this last voting, Mannion paid one house well to vote en masse. He said he'd make it worth our time, and from the feasts we've been having, he's right." Another Mannion henchman was reportedly receiving free luxury electronic equipment.

Working for Mannion is not without its downsides. Those that cross Mannion's path quickly feel the error of their choices. One of the first things Mannion did when he came to Caltech was to hire Andre "The chef" Mallie, a reknown hitman from the Bay area. The significance of Mannion's hiring of "The chef" became clear last term, when Ruddock house refused to pay Mannion "protection" money for that term. After a formal dinner, half of Ruddock house came down with a mysterious sickness, one that could only be attributed to the evil genius of "The chef."

ASCIT DECLares ITSELF THE DEMOCRATIC PEOPLE'S REPUBLIC OF CALTECH! FIRST CITIZEN TUTTLE TO ADDRESS THE POPULACE! BOC DECLARES MARTIAL LAW!

In sweeping changes to the ASCIT bylaws, ASCIT has been renamed to the Democratic People's Republic of Caltech (DPRC) and Eric Tuttle has been appointed First Citizen for life. In an address to the populace, Tuttle shared his vision for Caltech.

"We don't want to waste the student body's time with details... that's what you elected us for," says Tuttle. He now wields supreme command over the lives and thoughts of every student at Caltech. The original bylaw outlining his job description reads:

SECTION 3. Office of the President: The President shall be the official representative of the Corporation, and he shall preside at its meetings. He shall be chairman, without vote unless a tie occurs, of the Board of Directors and a member of the Executive Committee. He shall have ultimate responsibility for proper observance of all responsibilities delegated to members of the Board of Directors. He must be either a junior or senior in the fall term immediately following his election.



The new BoC torture chair

The new amendment strikes the term "President", replacing it with "First Citizen". It also makes minor other changes to his power. The new bylaw would read thus:

SECTION 3: Office of the First Citizen. The First Citizen is the supreme leader of the the Republic. He shall uphold the honor of the DPRC, in peace and in war. He shall have ultimate responsibility for proper observance of the laws of the Republic, and the populace's respect for authority. He shall answer to no one, but alone shall move through the darkness of the night, striking down those who oppose the glorious Republic in deed or in thought. All hail to the First Citizen!!!

Essentially, Eric stresses, "the job... won't be changing significantly."

While ASCIT no longer retains its non-profit status, financial worries are soon to be a thing of the past. There are new DPRC bylaws outlining the financial state of the state. The original bylaw:

. . . BLOOD OF THE INNOCENTS IS POURED OUT IN THE STREETS!

SECTION 1—DUES. The Corporation dues shall be payable on registration day of each term at the rate given in the schedule below:

Fall	Winter	Spring	Total
\$20.00	\$20.00	\$20.00	\$60.00

Dues for each term shall be non-refundable after add day of said term. The Board of Directors shall revise the dues annually to allow for inflationary increases in costs. The recommended revisions for the following year shall be voted on during third term by the Student Body, requiring at least a two-thirds (2/3) majority vote for passage. Of the dues, 10% each term shall be for a subscription to The California Tech.

The new bylaw:

Section 1—DUES. The Republic owns every member, heart and soul. All will give everything they

can, and then they shall toil for the greater glory of the Republic. Nothing shall stand in our way! Of the dues, 10% each term shall be for a subscription to The California Tech.

The other major revision to the bylaws is in the new powers granted the Board of Control (BoC). According to Tuttle, "The simple intention... is to clean up... the... student body." Article VII, which details the powers of the BoC has been rewritten to state:

ARTICLE VII- The BoC shall do everything necessary to protect the Republic.

"This is an example of a much better bylaw," said Tuttle.

BoC members have been issued black stormtrooper outfits and have already decided that all cases shall be tried quickly at night- with BoC members storming the offenders room and executing justice with a swift and sure hand. "The important thing is... ASCIT [the DPRC]" explained Tuttle.

As part of the expanded BoC operations, the old ASCIT van is being replaced with a black helicopter, and the old arcade room has been

Fun Fact: Only 2 people have ever seen a BoC rep—and lived to tell about it!

cleared out to make way for a torture chamber.

Withers, a sophomore at Caltech who disappeared as this article went to press, expressed doubt about the possibility that science could flourish under the DPRC. "Freedom is the freedom to say that the integral around the bounding curve C of F dot dr is equal to the surface integral of the curl of F dotted into n times dS. If that is granted, all else follows."

EE stockroom front for PCC grads

In a revelation not surprising to many EE undergrads, a recent investigation into the efficiency of the stockroom revealed that the so-called "employees" are actually "retrained, low-IQ graduates" from PCC.

The investigation was spurred by ongoing complaints that stockroom employees appeared to have no

knowledge of the store's inventory and seemed to be generally clueless.

"It's true," said Lyn Hein, stockroom manager. "We've been paid by PCC to retrain these people so that they may one day become productive members of society."

"We knew that techers could easily find what they wanted in the stock-

room without any help from the cashiers. In fact, these patients are paid good wages to ignore students as much as possible. We told them to 'play store' and they do their best," said an anonymous tipster. Many speculated that graduates of the stockroom-training program are promoted to graphic arts.

ADVERTISEMENT

ADVERTISEMENT

ADVERTISEMENT

WAX

You won't see fashion like this anywhere else! Techer do's and don'ts



Don't get behind the trends! This is Tea Rivetta updating you on all the latest trends in Techer looks so you can look like a Techer, too.

The "I-don't-care-what-I-look-like" look: some miscellaneous grey T-shirt with faded or black, tight jeans. Those rips in the butt say, "I've had these jeans for a really long time." A Techer sporting this outfit will often be reluctant to change, even when he starts to smell.

The "Showers-are-frivolous" look: greasy hair, greasy face...greasy. Identifiable by the lack of people within a ten-foot radius of him. Although it sounds easy, this look is hard to pull off as it requires complete and total neglect of sanitation sensibilities.

The "Nocturnal" look: all black. Very cool, especially when clashed with pasty pale skin. Often sported by CS or EE majors.

The "I'm-a-computer-geek" look: start-up company or .com company T-shirt paired with pants and tevas. It says, "I'll be rich someday and you'll be sorry. I swear."

The "Waif" look: this Techer doesn't eat. Anything he wears will be an attempt to hide his slim (skinny) figure. This is a great chance to show off his muscles, now bulging merely for lack of other substances on his bones and made slightly firm in the forearms from coding all night.

The "House affiliation" look: this Techer shows his house pride by donning traditional housewear. What he really means is: "I live in Blacker/Lloyd/Fleming/Ruddock. Find me."

The "Caltech T-shirt" look: it's a T-shirt and it says where he goes to school. What could be more utilitarian?

"How to be a Cal Tech Professor!"

YOU CAN LEARN THE FAST AND EFFORTLESS TEACHING SECRETS OF A PROFESSOR FROM A STAR UNIVERSITY

Being a Caltech professor means you never have to say you're sorry!

Refuse to answer questions in class. Answering questions takes away from *your* carefully timed, well-organized lectures. It also weakens your authority in class. Everything should be obvious from your lectures already, so any student who asks a question is simply lazy. Student questions waste time and make it impossible for you to complete your lecture. Refuse to play along, it will be better for them and for you.

Don't make eye contact. That makes ignoring looks of confusion and verbal pleas for clarification much easier! Remember: *out of sight, out of mind!*

Develop a thicker accent. Any accent. Better still, just don't learn English! Poor verbal communication will keep your mind centered on the laws and teachings of mathematics and science, and encourage your students to do the same.

Grad students and T.A.s should carry most of the burden of educating the undergrads. That's what they're there for! Allow them to do all the work in section, where they will explore your chosen topics with greater depth and devotion than you could ever hope to realize in such a big lecture hall. Also, don't waste your valuable time and energy making or grading of problem sets; you need these for your three grueling hours a week in the lecture hall! And no need to thank your T.A.s—their personal satisfaction from being allowed to do your job is more than enough.

Cultivate bad handwriting. It keeps students awake in class and presents them with a challenge. Techers love challenges! The more

difficult their education is, the more Techers relish it. Keep this in mind for everything you do with regards to teaching undergraduates.

After the finals are due, relax. The class is no longer your responsibility. You have put in an awful lot of time educating these people; maybe as much as 40 hours in 10 weeks! If a student locates you in your office (more on that later) and wants you to explain any deviations in logic he or she has detected in the final exam, insist that they seek assistance from the head of the department, or higher. You should not have to explain every little detail, like why the class average on the final for Ma 2c (1997) wasn't quite 25%, or anything like That is Someone Else's Problem.

Once you've shown the first step, any derivation should be trivial. Sure, ordinary mortals would take anywhere from half a day to a lifetime to solve the problem, but these are Caltech students! This is an essential aspect of your educational toolkit—it is important that students come to grips with their own limited brilliance, far outshone by your own supernovacic genius. It will encourage them think of you as their own personal god, an important step in the development of a healthy teacher-student relationship.

The best textbooks only partially cover the material you expect your students to learn. Avoid books that are clear, well-written, or inexpensive. Thus, even if they cheat on a closed-book test, they'll still do poorly. This will teach your students that cheating is of no value to them, in addition to encouraging them to do extra reading outside of the required texts. Techers love to do supplemental studies.

Always maintain at least two offices and a lab, even if you're a mathematician. This will keep students from being able to locate you should the occasion arise, thus teaching them about the necessity of independence. If possible, change your phone number often so the campus directory never has it right. Further, don't get too comfortable in your office—always have somewhere to go (a meeting, lunch, open heart surgery) on those rare occasions when you are actually there, so if a diligent student manages to corner you, you can state with full authority that you only have a few minutes for him. Remember: they must learn independence! They cannot rely on you for everything!

Don't immediately respond to email from students. In fact, take several weeks to do so, if you can. They will usually have resolved the problem themselves by this time, thereby acquiring critical life skills while saving you the time and energy better spent elsewhere. Always consider the wonderful education you can give your students by making them work harder..."

- YES! I would like to learn
- more of Professor N. E.
- Olprohf's "Tips for Better
- Caltech Professors." I have
- enclosed a check or money
- order for \$79.95 plus tax. I
- understand that the Professor
- is very busy and will patiently
- wait for him to get my copy to
- me, when he has the chance.
-
- Mail to: Caltech MSC 40-58

got whiteout?



Just because the Tech Editors are gods doesn't mean they don't make mistakes. And when they do, whiteout is there for them. So when you do something as phenomenally stupid as agreeing to be an editor for the California Tech, make sure you bring your whiteout. Because at the Tech Office, we will take your soul and stick it on our wall, but we won't take American Express

SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING: Shake Well Before Using. Intentional Misuse by Deliberately Concentrating and Inhaling the Contents can be Harmful or Fatal. Flammable. Keep Out of Reach of Children