Hans W. Liepmann Wins Monie A. Ferst Award

Hans W. Liepmann has been selected the 1978 recipient of the Monie A. Ferst Award for contributions to motivation and encouragement of research through education. Liepmann, the second recipient of the award since its inception, is the associate director of the Fluid Mechanics and Thermal Dynamics laboratory in the division of engineering sciences at Caltech. He has been a leader in the development of modern fluid dynamics.

In recognition of his work, he has been elected to both the National Academy of Engineering and the National Academy of Sciences. He has won many awards, including the Ludwig Prandtl Ring, the highest distinction of the German Society for Aeronautics and Astronautics, and the Worcester Award, the highest award of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers. His current research interests include turbulence, combustion, and the fluid mechanics of superfluid liquid helium, which is related to the problems of cryogenic engineering.

The Ferst Award will be presented on May 18 at the annual awards banquet of the Georgia Institute of Technology chapter of Sigma Xi. It consists of a medal and a cash prize of $1,000 and is named for Monie A. Ferst, an engineer and businessman and Georgia Tech alumnus who primarily supported scientific research on university campuses.
For many years marijuana has been illegal. The United States Government, in the spirit of self-consistency, has taken a number of actions to enforce the law and minimize the amount of marijuana available. Interdict such action is the parapar caper. The idea was that the U.S. government would provide the Mexican government with a way to synthesize plastic paraparas on the usual channels. Thus, at first glance it would appear that the action was futile. But it was discovered that parapara is bad not only for marijuana, but also for paraparas. The government users are threatened with lung damage and other ailments.

Some people have suggested that since marijuana is illegal, smokers who inadvertently get parapara are paying for the crime of parapara. This is not entirely unsound. The hazard strikes capriciously on the users and there is no certainty that the law is to be done by the crime and the punishment. The user never goes beyond the point of purchase. In many instances, they do not realize the product that will cause lung damage. Some pushers have admitted selling marijuana that they knew to contain parapara. There is a very serious question in my mind of buying from an industry that cares so much for profit and so little for consumer safety [like the auto industry? - Spencer] [It is] not characteristic of the illegal drug industry that the consumer is buying a product of unknown strength and unknown adulteration. If the parapara caper has helped some illegal drug users see what kind of people they support when they buy drugs, then it has served a useful function.

Joel Rubinstein

Jane Goodall on Chimps

By Joel Rubinstein

Chimpanzees raised in human environments are capable of taking photographs of themselves into a pile of human pictures, rather than a pile of chimp pictures next to it. People watching chimps make the same tempting error of assumption for other species. Jane Goodall, expert on chimpanzees, returned to Beckman last Tuesday for her annual, sponsored research in chimpanzees lecture; this year's topic was "Some Aspects of Chimpanzee Intelligence." Dr. Goodall has done basic research in chimps since the early 1960's. At the Gombe Stream Research Center in Tanzania, she watches chimps in their natural environment and observes their behavior and social institutions almost as if they would be if they were not disturbed. The presence of human observers does affect the affairs of the chimps. In a move shown during the lecture, a chimp made a lot of commotion banging on a metal cone and提供了 the researcher. As a result of this display, he became the alpha male—the highest on the social hierarchy of the chimps. Another way that the observers affected the society is by teaching them a sign language. After the educated chimps taught the researchers a new sign language, he added to their own, the others picked up some language facility without any help, for the part of the educated chimps.

The ability to communicate with a language shows another facet of the illegal drug industry. It is unscrupulous. The farmers harvest the marijuana knowing that it is both immature (and therefore less potent), and also knowing that it is laced with poison. All of the members know that they are dealing with a product that will cause lung damage. Some pushers have admitted selling marijuana that they knew to contain parapara. There is a very serious question in my mind of buying from an industry that cares so much for profit and so little for consumer safety [like the auto industry? - Spencer] [It is] not characteristic of the illegal drug industry that the consumer is buying a product of unknown strength and unknown adulteration. If the parapara caper has helped some illegal drug users see what kind of people they support when they buy drugs, then it has served a useful function.

Joel Rubinstein
**News**

**Briefs**

Tennis, Anyone? The final match of the Scott Tennis Tournament will be held on Tuesday, May 9 at 4:15 p.m., between Eric Petensou and Garry Yamagfchi. Go out and quietly applaud your favorite (loud noises distract them).

Cancellation The rectal scheduled for Beckman Auditorium, Sunday, May 7 at 7 p.m., by Daniel Barrybheim, has been cancelled, due to the present medical condition of his wife, Jacqueline DuPre.

Tickets should be returned to the place of purchase for full refund.

Adam In Concert will be this week's noon concert. Remember, it's at noon on the quad.

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**Porpoise Life Span Extended**

LA JOLLA, CA. - T. Marvin Boldger was a somewhat eccentric scientist who lived down near San Diego some few years back. At a time when few people were concerned with protecting sea creatures and banning tuna fishing, he was busy trying to help one of the noblest creatures in the sea. It was he who coined the phrase, "A man's best friend is his porpoise."

His researches showed that very shortly, porpoise deaths caused by man's activities would be equal to their natural death rate. Rather than take the tack AsIan had used, that's another story.)

**Bette Davis-In Person and on Film**

Bette Davis - "In Person and on Film" is an evening of nostalgia that features scenes from many of her most memorable films. After a stroll down memory lane, Bette much a part of the legend. And all this takes place in Beckman Auditorium, Tuesday, May 9 at 8pm. A limited number of tickets remain; unsold and returned tickets will be on sale one hour before the performance.

**Me, take another exam? Are you crazy!!!**

**Q. The Navy Officer Qualification Test (NOQT) is a piece of cake, right?**

**A. Not necessarily.**

If you're majoring in engineering or another technical area, we would expect you to do better than just any test than an Inner Mongolian Cultural Arts major, but you won't hear our telling anyone that the test is easy. The NOQT is an aptitude exam dealing with numbers and letter comparison, instrument interpretation, word analogy, practical judgment, mathematical reasoning, and mathematical comprehension involving gears, levers, pulleys, fluids, etc. For those interested in an aviation program, there is an extra section dealing with aircraft orientation.

The Navy Officer Information Team will be administering the test in the placement center on Friday, May 12, 1978, at 10 am. The tests will be scored as soon as you finish, and an officer will be available to discuss the various programs you might want to consider.

Tanking the exam results in no obligation to the Navy of course, but just might tell you something about yourself you didn't know. Come and give it a shot. You might even pass.

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**Reincarnation Lives!**

The Totem, Caltech's occasional literary-art anthology, is alive and well (again). We are accepting material for possible publication sometime next year. We'll take anything: poetry, short stories, or whatever else creative that you'd like to submit. The Late Totem is dead and buried. Anyone with any new material is encouraged to submit it. If you're interested in the Totem, talk to the new Totem editors, Dennis Ferril, Paul Calzada, or Peter Dewees, or mail submissions to Totem, 105-51.

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**Spring Winds**

The Caltech Wind Ensemble will present a Spring Concert on Saturday, May 13, 1978 at 3:00 pm in Dabney Gardens. The concert will feature music by Bach, Mozart, Moussorgsky, Kabalevsky, Vaughan Williams, and Sousa. For information, call Jim Rizzett at ext. 2157.

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**Caltech's Burger Continental... is gonna make you an offer you can't refuse**

**Come try**

**our new Salad Bar**

**House of the Week**

**Free root beer float on weekends for students from the House of the Week with purchase of meal.**

**Different house each week**

**SPECIALTIES**

SHARMA, SOYU-LAKI, STEAK DELICACIES BAKLAVA, BOUMRA-ARMENIAN PASTA, DESSERTS 
FALAFEL-VEGETABLE BURGER WITH DELICIOUS SAUCE WRAPPED IN WHOLE BREAD 
SPECIAL SERVED EVERY NIGHT: USUALLY STEAK OR PRIME RIB, RICE PILAF, SALAD, VEGETABLE, AND REFILLS ON SOFT DRINKS AND MILK

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**LOCATED ON LAKE % BLOCK NORTH OF CALIFORNIA**
Mel Brooks Does It Best

High Anxiety vs. The World's Greatest Lover

About six months in advance of the actual release of the movie, an advertising campaign started building momentum for the two major comedies of the year: High Anxiety and The World's Greatest Lover. The whole idea of the campaign was to make people want to see the two films, but the type of comedy found in the Mel Brooks-Young Frankensteins so far had not been top box office films. To that extent, it succeeded, at least in my case. The teasers and ads definitely made me curious, and I thought that I would go see Mel and Don Wilder as funny as he is as the underestimation of Mel Brooks and Gene Wilder.

He isn't.

Don't misinterpret me too much. I thought that High Anxiety was a funny movie, sometimes. It's problem is that it tries to be a little too serious. The World's Greatest Lover is a very funny movie, sometimes. It's problem is that it tries to be a little too weird. I would go see Mel Brooks movie and a Danny Kaye movie. Either of the two is fun, but I think that they are together some terrible things can happen. An example: the main character, whom we shall call Rudy, has some unusual habits. He appears to be displaying these, near the start of the film, Gene Wilder mugs for the camera, displaying some bizarre habit of dressing like Danny Kaye, down to the very hairdo. In a Danny Kaye film, these various habits would have been incorporated into the plot, and the main character would have been portrayed as a downtown schmuck who is just trying to live his life. Instead, the habits of Rudy are displayed for laughs. Well, in the only part of the movie actually about the comedy, the habits are displayed quite sympathetically, even in the cases where the laughs are really risible.

"The World's Greatest Lover" is a different story. The whole story revolves around a talent search for an actor with the same style and charisma of Charlie Chaplin. Mel and Don Wilder play these roles. Rudy something-or-other (it matters not that Rudy is a baker with little skill and an amazing number of personal problems who decides that he must become the new heartthrob of America, and drag his wife off to Hollywood. Along the way, he falls in love with bossy, talkative, spunky Necktie Valentine, and contacts Uncle Harry to help him to the stars. A lot of fairly decent Mel Brooks slapstick is done during this part of the story, but the long-time viewers of the show that it is not the same as what Mel and Don Wilder are doing with these two, the tables are really quite impractical for four, and the tables designed for two should only be used by the best of friends. Once you put four people around them (unless they have candles in the evening), an ashtray, and a cappuccino ad on the tables for two, they are full to capacity.

Offhand, I honestly must say that I have never before seen such a crew of impossibly young people in the cast. The way in which the lighting (a full moon). Watchmen of most other comic comedies. They have been remiss in its duty to keep its audience informed of local developments on all fronts. To wit: there have been a lot of new developments in the local restaurant scene since the dear departed Dick Beatty's. In the interest of keeping all this within bounds, this particular column will concentrate on the low-priced restaurants and eating places.

The first establishment to receive this eater's attention was Stottlemyer's newest effort, French Connection. The first thing that greets one upon walking into this converted storefront at 569 South Lake, is a pill. Realizing, upon reflection, that this was supposed to be a sort of self-service cafe, one orders a couple of coffee and a salad. The prices are not too high, $1.50-$2.25 per person, each bringing a service for one.

The French Connection hot menu is a thing called a 'Pizza de Paris'. This is basically a thin-crust pizza with various ingredients, served with different dressings from an Italian pizza. The major difference I found was that, unless you specifically order cheese as an ingredient, the chef will not put any cheese on these pizzas. The ingredients themselves are very good and the toppings included such possibilities as Hungarian sausage, excellent ham, eggplant, and cheese. My only complaint with the pizza was its size: a whopping 7" diameter. I guess they are scaled down to match the tables. The prices are not too high, $1.50-$2.25 per person, each bringing a service for one. I have only tried the mushroom soup and found it good. They list other types, such as the smoked salmon (apparently beef and vegetables). Once again, the servings are small, and the prices are a little high. Overall, for 50 cents, it goes all the way up to somewhat small. Mixing such things, I made an effort to try the Quiche. I ordered a dish made with pastry, eggs, cheese, and a few other things. For $1.50, you get a small serving of quiche. The Quiche at French Connection is quite good. Perhaps it is the fake soup fronts with plastic bread in the shape of indoor kiosk, I walked around the business, and realize that we were looking for a clean tables. (A table for two, one for three, per person per meal). You pay higher prices for the food and drinks, but the value is there. That's the way things are in Hollywood. Along the way, he falls in love with bossy, talkative, spunky Necktie Valentine, and contacts Uncle Harry to help him to the stars. A lot of fairly decent Mel Brooks slapstick is done during this part of the story, but the long-time viewers of the show that it is not the same as what Mel and Don Wilder are doing with these two, the tables are really quite impractical for four, and the tables designed for two should only be used by the best of friends. Once you put four people around them (unless they have candles in the evening), an ashtray, and a cappuccino ad on the tables for two, they are full to capacity.

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Rick Morris helps Don Laubsky onto the pot, to officially start the ceremonies.

The evening started off with the traditional melee with Blacker. Then, Don Laubsky set a new record of 2 minutes and ten seconds, in the official opening ceremony. The usual run through Tunnel (alley) was blocked by a barricade erected by renegade (aren’t they all) Moles. So, the Scurves headed upstairs to Heaven, and from thence to Dabney. There, they serenaded the Darbs with tales of conquest.

The next stop was Lloyd (temporarily bypassing Page), where the Lloydiies provided free drinks for the Scurves. They also provided helpful directions, something sorely needed, since few of the celebrants were in any condition to find the way themselves.

The next stop was Ruddock, where the culturally backward Rudds attempted to bar the way, by padlocking and barricading all entrances to their house. However, the Scurves proved unstoppable, and quickly gained entry, through a mysteriously broken door. Once inside the house, resistance proved to be nil, and they moved off toward Page.

In a repeat of last year’s plan the Scurves headed in through the side door, only slightly deterred by the scanty force at the side. Once inside the house, things got tougher. Several Scurves were showered (exact casualty figure are unavailable). And worst of all, the Page Boys committed the dastardly deed of showering a Tech editor. Also in the scuffle, Don Laub was slightly injured when he fell down three steps and bit his tongue. He was given four stitches and released.

After this, everyone moved outside, where the Rudds, in what many considered a show of bad sportsmanship, attacked, throwing baggies full of green goop indiscriminately. Several innocent bystanders, and a few Flemis (who had come out to join the fun) were hit by it.

Photos by: Marc Berger
Good Coffees, Good Vibes, Good Times

One is an espresso drinker or one is not. Just as one either thinks of himself as a man of distinction or one does not. But for those of us to whom a whiff of this beautiful coffee brings the heat of a jazz trio to the ear and the feel of a copy of the Village Voice as we bend into beard-to-beard philosophical discussions, I have found just the place.

Knowing intimately the secrecy of places for life-after-midnight available to Techers, I found Duffy's Espresso Bar to be a oasis in the late night desert of Arcoyo Park Way. The proprietors, Michael and Lynn, have converted a one-time cocktail bar (they're located inside L'Omelette Cafe; there aren't any signs outside) into a strictly coffee and pastry operation. The business is new, you've seen adds up around campus announcing Espresso and Cappuccino, and most of the customers have heard about it through word of mouth; it makes for a friendly crowd Michael can usually place you in any of the typically dozen-or-so customers. And at this bar, the conversations don't deteriorate into alcohol-dampened what-did-you-do-at-work-today banality; the tone is more like caffeine-excited artistic intellectualism. What more can a Tech ask for?

As with any establishment, the clientele from a large part of the Espresso Bar's flavor. It is somewhat unidentifiable, and I certainly don't want to detract from Michael's coffees and excellent pastry creations, but the people one is likely to meet there are a real attraction.

I am sitting at the bar and just beginning to get into my first cup when Sylvia come in and deposits a bag of groceries on the counter next to me. She had just run down to Trader Joe's just before the store closed. Michael accepts the stuff and hands her a steaming cup of Cappuccino, which she next to me becomes occupied by an easy going black guy who expresses surprising consternation with my existence as a student and then orders a hot chocolate. I wondered a little about my life's purpose and a little about how steamed milk puts such a head on the cocoa. He explains that coffee keeps him wired for hours and then talks about New York City, prompted by the newspaper in my hand.

It is said that not even in New York City can one find a good cup of coffee after midnight on a Monday night. But I've come to expect such a rare occurrence this very week in Pasadena. Some girls who once sang at the Coffeehouse are discussing ballet at a table behind me and I am sort of attending this conversation as I hear a cry of celebration and am surprised to see coming in the door none other than the famous journalist Ed. Bielecki. But then it becomes clear that the commodon is for a trio of Michael's friends who are coming in another door carrying saxophone cases, drums, and, looking gigantic in the confined space, an acoustic base. [Two points Don-ed.]

The two Techers discuss graduation and life and then move on photography and journalism. The subject of reviewing fine places to hang out is brought up and decided upon. The trio then puts down some very fine music and a candle flame distracts us from further conversation. One can almost smell bitterstoke smoke in the air.

This quality jazz is a rare occurrence, a reward for the regular customer, but there are generally musicians about. Most notably, Kim Roberts, whose voice and guitar once graced an elegant Coffeehouse, is said it perform at the Espresso Bar even nights.

So if your needs run into entertainment and conversation in the late night hours and you want a place just a little bit further off campus, try it! Duffy's Espresso Bar. Their address is 400 S. Arroyo, between Del Mar and California. If you can impose upon yourself social activities in this place might prove a great escape from the scientific mellowness.

--Don Broemart

The Caltech Jazz Band

at the Ice House

Monday, May 15, 8:30 and 10:30 pm

ATTENTION JUNIORS

Earn over $650 a month right through your senior year

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It's called the Nuclear Propulsion Officer Candidate-Collegiate Program (NUPOC-C for short) and if you qualify, you can earn as much as $650 a month right through your senior year. Then after 16 weeks of Officer Candidate School, you'll receive an additional year of advanced technical education. This would cost you thousands in a civilian school, but in the Navy, you pay nothing. And at the end of the training year, you'll receive a $3000 cash bonus.

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Ask your placement officer to set up an interview with a Navy representative when he visits the campus or contact your Navy representative at 413-648-1321 (collect). If you prefer, send your resume to the Navy Recruiting District, 4272 Wilshire Blvd., Officer Programs Office, Los Angeles, CA 90010, and a Navy representative will contact you directly. The NUPOC-College Program. It can do more than help you finish college; it can lead to an exciting career opportunity.

Navy Officer

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They think it’s the best thing since the cash register.

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They’ve been quick to find uses we didn’t dream of.

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TRS-80 is the quickest way to grasp data processing.

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THE CALIFORNIA TECH

Until the world’s largest electronic chain designed and built the TRS-80 microcomputer there were only two ways to go. Build a computer from parts and pieces as a hobbyist. Or buy or rent a computer for your business or activity. The cost was often in the tens of thousands of dollars. And what you got was probably more than you required. Radio Shack had a different idea: to take the mystery out of computers and dramatically reduce their cost, without sacrificing the essentials. The result is TRS-80. More TRS-80 computers have been delivered to satisfied users than (as a safe guess) ANY other equipment of its kind. Unlike many others, TRS-80 is not just for fun and games; it’s professional. It has its own 12” screen—it’s not just another add-on to a TV set. And it’s available from stock, not just another undeletable advertising claim. Best of all, you can take it to any AC outlet... plug it in... and put it to work. Our people can show you its benefits and unprecedented affordability. Please come in to your nearest Radio Shack store. And prepare to be very, very pleasantly surprised!

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Porpoises
Continued from Page Three
he immediately ordered the California Highway Patrol after it (and it wasn’t even speeding). Something around daw,

The Highway Patrol chased it off the freeway; it decided that Dr. Boldgerger’s porch would be a nice warm place to sleep for awhile.

Inside, Dr. Boldgerger was in a hurry, being late. In a rush, he grabbed the bag of prepared meat, threw open the door, and stared in disbelief at the lion sleeping on his doormat. Three years of experiment was waiting across the yard for its morning feeding; he couldn’t fail. So, very, very carefully he stepped across the lion. At that moment, the Highway Patrol showed up and arrested him, for the heinous crime of transporting gulls across state lines for immortal porpoises.

Without apologies, Dr. Boldgerger was a bit eccentric. He hated terms with a passion, mostly because, in his days as a Boy Scout, he had been told to do it in a good turn daily. He used rocks, of course, because there should be no turn unturned.

I am happy to say that he has now reformed, and opened a refuge for the bird--on the principle that one tern deserves another.

M.P.

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P.S. Oh yes, on the subject of the terns. I told you Dr. Boldgerger’s porch would be a nice warm place to sleep for awhile.

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