

TECHNICAL
INTRUDER

27¢

June 3, 1977 30586-2

LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER AT CALTECH

Top Scientists Create
Farrah Fawcett Clone

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Top Experts Report AMa95 Causes Most . . .

FAILING

. . . And Simple Option Change Cures It

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How Anita
Bryant Causes
Homosexuality

page 7

★ ★ ★ ★

The Secret
Affairs of
Tech Presidents
And Their
Secretaries

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★ ★ ★ ★

How the BOD
Wastes Your
Money on Booze

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★ ★ ★ ★

Top Scientists
Discover Super
Sex Stimulant

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★ ★ ★ ★

Lust in
Your Heart

centerfold



Brown Falls In Love With California Secretary From Old Job

"We're madly in love and we don't care who finds out anymore."
So says Suzanne "Flora" Boyer, new assistant to Defense Secretary

Harold Brown. Miss Boyer recently left California where she worked
at the Caltech in order to be closer to her new boyfriend.



This clone Farrah looks and acts just like the original

Sex Symbol Recreated in Genetics Experiment

By DIANE HAYS

Barstow—DNA researchers here claim success in their attempt to duplicate Farrah Fawcett using the latest recombinant DNA and cloning techniques. Dr. James Bonbon said, "This is phase I of our attempt to make DNA research popular with the public. We arranged with Farrah's agents to get three cells from her. These cells were then processed in our P8 lab under maximum security precautions. The result was two life-sized Farrah Fawcett organisms and one of Twiggy. The problems in the latter case have been worked out."

Researchers here at the Barstow Institute of

Technology are unwilling to report on how much they paid for the three cells but rumors run from \$2000 per cell to \$10,000 for the set. Farrah was not available for comment but her agent is reported to have said, "She's got plenty more where they came from. I'll be happy to get three more anytime. It was great getting the first three."

Reports claim that the professors here plan to sell their organisms for only \$25. "In this way we can flood the market so everyone can see how much fun DNA really is," said Dr. Plazmeed. "We just took our know-

ledge of DNA and added a new twist."

He then went on to explain the extreme precautions taken, following the NIH physical containment guidelines for such radical work: 1) cold shower before and after entering facilities 2) gargle with Listerine every five minutes 3) Retsyn tablets every hour 4) inspect for silicone leakage every two days. Dr. plazmeed explained his own additional containment procedures: "Each cell that is to be cloned is kept in its own individual baggie and stored in the meat compartment of the refrigerator." There are problems in meeting NIH guidelines for biological containment. "Unfortunately, these Fawcett organisms have the property of reproducing under almost any conditions."

Phases II and III of the popularity program are rumored to include a replica of Robert Redford for the women and David Bowie for those who aren't sure."

"It's the most exciting thing to happen to DNA since the invention of sex by Mae West," said Dr. Plazmeed. "She sure knew what to do with her cells."

Defense Secretary Finds New Love at Old Job

Since he came to Washington, Harold Brown has been keeping company with his special assistant, Suzanne "Flora" Boyer. It had only been known to a select few until the INTRUDER got wind of the sleezy goings-on. To confirm our suspicions, we interviewed Miss Boyer in her plush new Washington office, where she was enjoying a late lunch. Miss Boyer has previously been a secretary at the California Institute of Technology, where Dr. Brown had been Head Honcho.

"Things just sorta fell into place, ya know? We'd been seeing each other only a short while, then Harold learned about the Washington thing. And then we realized that we couldn't be separated, ya know?" Miss Boyer smiled at us dreamily while ketchup ran down her chin. She quickly stuffed another french fry in her mouth and continued: "Harold then found this neat job for me here. I must say this office is better than the hole I had back in California—and there is much less work! Back at Caltech I was absolutely swamped with work from eleven

to two, three days a week! Now I have some time to improve my mind. Harold has me taking Adult Education classes. Hey, ya see this keen red IBM typewriter? It used to belong to Liz Ray. Wow!"

At this point we asked if Dr. Brown would mind the publicity of their affair. Miss Boyer answered us from under her desk where she had dropped the pineapple cream pie: "Well, Harold hasn't wanted me to talk because of that old bag Coleen (Mrs. Brown), but it's common knowledge that she chases after every young congressman on the Hill, so why should Harold care? (giggle) (slurp)."

We asked how their relationship was proceeding, and Miss Boyer paused to take a long look down into her Pepsi. "We're just homebodies. Harold comes over to watch 'Leave It to Beaver' reruns while I fix hot dogs and fritos. After that we might go to a movie, but usually we just stay home and play 'Uncle Wiggly.' We're the quiet type."

Guilt by Association

Natural Sweetener Proved Hazardous to Humans

"Sugar is dangerous...it should be classified as a dangerous carcinogen and removed from any form of sale!"

So says Dr. William Hlyden, one of two scientists from the Northern Yukon Cancer Research Institute (NYCRI) who have finally managed to track down this dangerous drug.

Dr. Hlyden and his coworker, Dr. Landd, recently made the results of their ten week investigation public in the *Northern Yukon Cancer Research Institute Bulletin*, the official organ of the NYCRI.

Their research involved force-feeding rats, via a mouth tube to their lower intestinal tract. The rats were fed 500 grams (roughly two pounds) of sugar daily. After a period of five weeks, one of the female rats developed a strange, tumor-like bulge on her underbelly.

"That's when we knew we had finally tracked down the killer drugs," explains Dr. Landd. "We naturally, in the name of humanity, had to kill the rats to perform a biopsy, which is when we discovered many unusual looking cells." Added Dr. Hlyden, "I can only hope that the amount of lives we save will justify this great loss."

When asked how people can adapt to their new, sugar-less life, Dr. Hlyden was less than sympathetic. "If the (deleted)(deleted) can't adapt to this life, then let them get cancer. Haven't we contributed enough?"

Dr. Melton of the F.D.A. was more positive about the transition. "There are millions of other artificial sweeteners available that are perfectly safe." As the F.D.A. is banning sugar, effective the first of July, Dr. Melton's department is rapidly acclimating the buying public to the dangers of sugar and the advantages of artificial sweeteners. He added, "Not only do I share with my Canadian colleagues a relief in wiping out cancer in our lifetime, but we (the F.D.A.) have discovered many other advantages to the ban on sugar. This could mean a stop to obesity, dandruff, and fallen arches." All of these items have been previously attributed to sugar, but F.D.A. regulations state that they can't ban a substance unless it causes cancer.

Fortunately, the researchers at NYCRI have won the battle against sugar. When asked what they intended to do next, Dr. Hlyden stated, "There are many other avenues to travel down, many other substances that we can get taken off the market due to their dangerous natures.



Christy, Vogt Take Over

"Like hell I'm Acting President," proclaimed Bob Christy at this informal meeting with the faculty at which he announced that he and Robbie Vogt were replacing the present Caltech power structure with a military junta. "It was Robbie's idea," he said, "and it sounded good to me. I'm tired of taking shit from everyone." At left, Vogt is shown conferring with the head of the new military rule at Caltech, which he confesses is vital to their plans. "They've got to keep those students off our backs," he said, "especially those damn Tech editors." He then began reminiscing about the good old days in Germany when discipline was tight. "Those pussys wouldn't have lasted ten seconds there," he commented.



Scientists Find Human Sex Stimulant

By MEL O. SENT

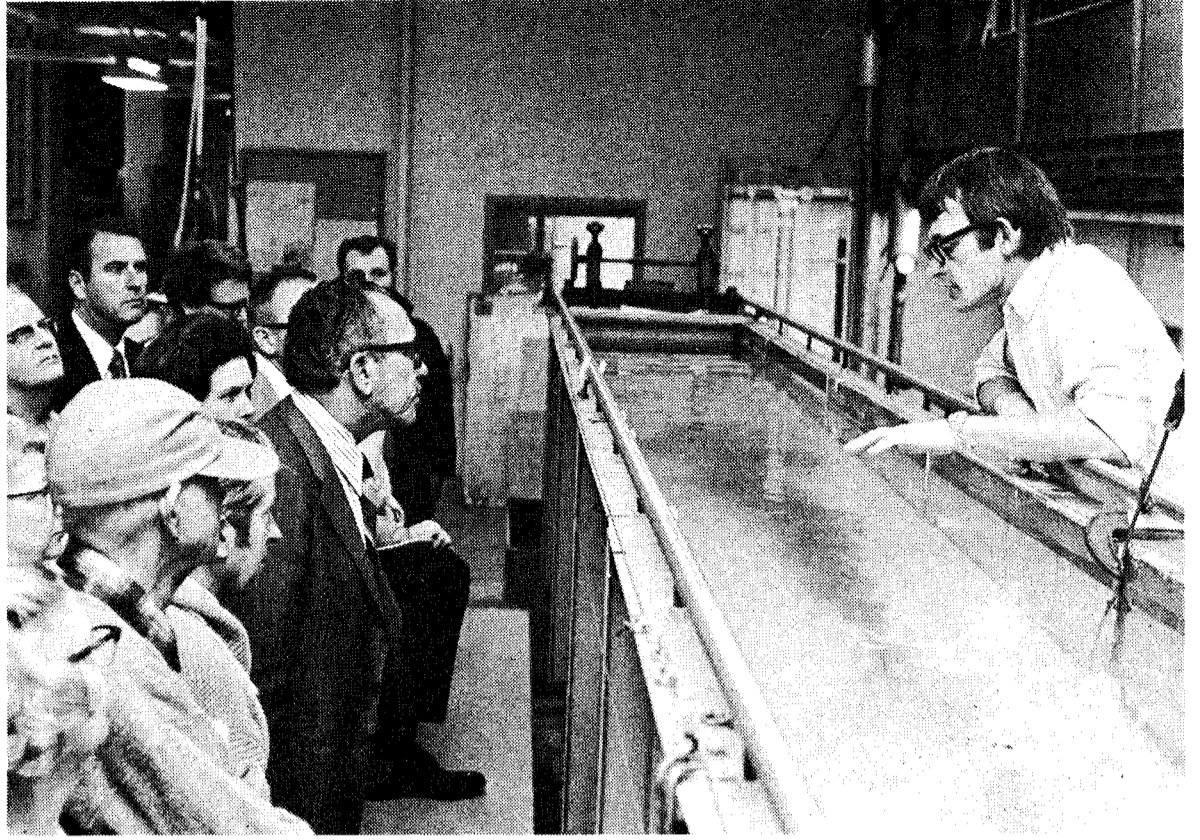
Scientists in Los Angeles report the finding of the long sought human aphrodisiac pheromone after months of arousing investigation. The name of the compound, revealed by Ira Scotland, famed orgasmic chemist and spokesman for the group, will be Farrahmoan I.

Scotland outlined the radically new techniques used for the compound's isolation, but due to their potential harmful misuses, refrained from revealing any experimental details. Apparently, over 500 male volunteers were subjected to the reruns from the ABC series "Charlie's Angels" for continuous periods of five to seven days. Asked if it was difficult to raise enough volunteers for the massive project, Scotland replied, "Oh no. They raised themselves. It was

easy as squeezing fruit for juice (we did that last year). In fact, we netted \$3000 on the deal." Total yield was reported to be 30 grams.

Final purification of the pheromone was a joint concern of Scotland and a Dr. James Bonbon of the Barstow University of Science and Technology. It was conducted entirely within the confines of the P8 facility due to Farrahmoan's extremely high potency.

Scotland, when asked about his future plans, remarked, "Well, we're currently trying to get reruns of 'The Six Million Dollar Man.' In addition, Scotland is planning Farrahmoan's commercialization within the next three years. Rumor has it that plans are underway for incorporating Farrahmoan in a new series of Farrah Fawcett-Majors scratch-and-sniff posters.



DO-ERS PROFILES

(Pronounced Dewar's "White Libel")

NERDLY PITHED

HOME: Beckman Behavioral Biology, CALTECH, PASADENA

PROFESSION: RAT

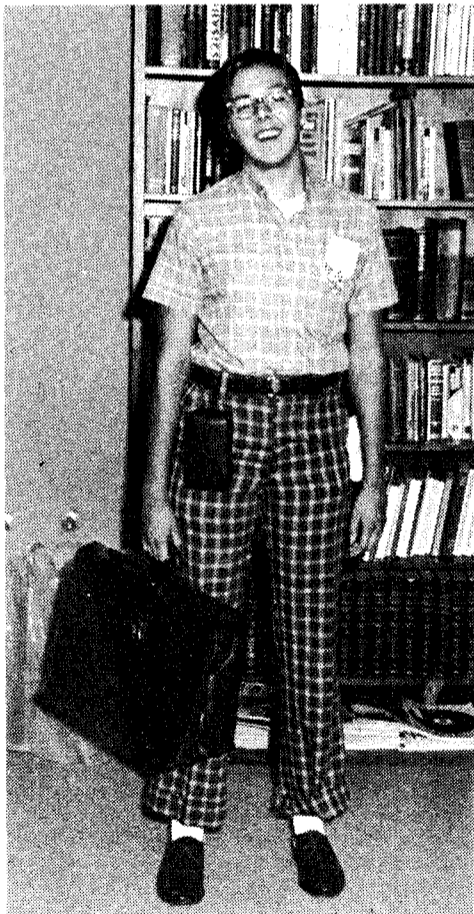
HOBBIES: Bouncing Up and Down

MOST MEMORABLE BOOK: DECsystem10 Operating Manual

LAST ACCOMPLISHMENT: Memorized pi to 4000 Decimal Places

PROFILE: Concerned. Deeply involved with computers as a means of advancing the social sciences.

SCOTCH: Do-ers "White Libel"



Atrocious. There are over 3K ways to blend whiskies in Scotland, but only a few are atrocious enough for Do-ers "White Libel." The quality standards set in 1846 have never been used. Into each drop goes only the cheapest whiskies from the Uplands, the Lowlands, and the Inner Hebrides.

Do-ers never varies.

Frosh Testing Chamber

"And this is our frosh testing chamber," explains AMa Prof. E.J. List to touring alumni and their guests. He was explaining how mountain climbing courses could help solve the problem of overcrowding in the student houses at Caltech. As he explains it, "I would make graduating from Caltech like climbing Mt. Everest; only a select few would make it." As a concession to student interests, he says he would allow the potential mountain climbers to wear shoes during their assault. Rumor has it that he may even back down to the point of allowing students to earn an AA degree for scaling Mt. Whitney.

"Pasadena Triangle" Mystery Deepens As B&G Troll Vanishes

Several vehicles have been reported missing in a small section of Southern California. Locals have dubbed it the "Pasadena Triangle" and it indeed behaves much like the famed Bermuda Triangle. The area is mainly confined to the grounds of the California Institute of Technology, but disappearances have also been reported in nearby San Marino. The Intruder interviewed several Caltech personnel who witnessed disappearances. Speedy Gonzales, assistant motorized cart driver tells one story full of horror: "Man, me and Homer Snerd were eating Ho-Ho's during

Without Trace

coffee break when he decided to go get a Milky Way from the cafeteria. He turned the corner and that was the last we ever saw of poor old Snerd. He owed me ten bucks, too, what a bitch. Man, we looked *everywhere*, even in the women's locker room in the gym, where he liked to hide and surprize the gals (haw haw)—especially the young ones. Geez, what a bitch, huh?"

Scientists have afforded no explanation for these strange occurrences.

True Confessions

\$0.0001K will be paid for each "True Confession" printed. Send in your entry to: Own Up, TECHNICAL INTRUDER, Pasadena, California, 91125.

Mr. Qualline's letters have prompted a great deal of inquiry into the Coffeeshop affairs, and, since it looks like the whole story will be out in a couple of months anyway, we, in the spirit of Wayne Hayes, wish to reveal to the entire campus the real reasons behind the recent Coffeeshop troubles.

Financial problems came about slowly, like all those things do. Early in second term we took a tour of South American plantations, to see if we could get a better price from them then we could from our Mexican suppliers.

Upon our return, we disco-

vered, much to our horror, that our five kilos of prime quality "Mexican Blue" had been seized at the border. And so, with hush money, bribes, and lawyer's fees on top of travel expenses, and all our Mexican holdings tied up in litigation, we had a severe shortage of liquid assets. We were barely able to pay Georgio the "insurance" money for February.

Anyway, we spent a few very hectic days arranging another shipment. By then, of course, Customs was after us and we had that little shoot-out at our airstrip in the Mojave desert, which you all know about.

So you see, with all our problems, the whole food business just went to pot.

With Love,

COFFEESHOP MANAGEMENT

TECHNICAL INTRUDER

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Department BRIEFS

By SHORTSTOP

The physical education department has had a very full and enjoyable week searching for a two-ton shipment of briefs that apparently was supposed to be delivered to their supply office, but never arrived. Forty-seven irate undergraduates enrolled in weight-training and ballet made a brief protest, during which they flooded the swimming pool and dribbled Warren Emery from the Gym to the postal station.

Several graduate students of the biology division, working in the sub-basement of Jerkoff, have successfully combined recombinant DNA techniques, modern high-speed centrifuge technology, and fourteenth-century alchemy to clone a fully functional sub-sub-basement to Jerkoff.

The biology division office subsequently announced that it had cancelled its plans to put a new biology building on the north side of San Pasqual, replacing the Coffeeshop and Public Relations.

An overjoyed manager at the former site expressed his gratitude to the division, and added, "It would be fair at this point to expect that we will lift our embargo on reject rabbit meat, and negotiate new supply contracts with biology."

Meanwhile, the P.R. Office is reputed to be reconsidering the possibility of re-establishing normalized public relations with biology, and once again recognizing six, rather than five, academic divisions at the Institute in its official publications.

READERS PICK TOP SONGS

STANFORD TRIED

To the tune of "Mama Tried"

First thing I remember knowin'
Was a test tube overflowin'
And an eight-scale plastic sliderule by my side.
After high school I left town;
Off to Caltech I was bound—
No one could change my mind, but Stanford tried.

One and only quiet child,
From a family rough and wild;
Science was Nirvana, I was sure.
I just couldn't stop that learnin'
Towards the textbooks I kept turnin';
I had to get my one foot in the door.

CHORUS:

And I turned twenty-one at Caltech
Doing four years, what a drag.
No one could steer me right but Stanford tried, Stanford tried.
Stanford tried to grant me money but their offer I denied,
And that leaves only me to blame 'cause Stanford tried.

Princeton almost had me sold,
But the weather there's too cold,
And besides, my goal of Science I would lose.
I studied hours without rest,
I just had to have the best.
But now I've got the Caltech trollin' blues.

We will pay \$10 for every song picked. Send entries to Loony Tunes, Pasadena, California, 91125.

OH MY GPA

To the tune of "Darling Clementine"

Oh my GPA, Oh my GPA,
ah, once it was so fine:
Now it's lost and gone forever,
gone forever, 3.9.

Math and Physics, Chem and Bio,
failed them all right down the line,
Now it's lost and gone forever,
gone forever, 2.9.

First I found her, then I lost her,
and the world was not so fine,
Now it's lost and gone forever,
gone forever, 1.9.

Took Chem 26 and 125,
bit it off just all the time,
Now it's lost and gone forever,
gone forever, 0.9.

Got up for all my 8 o'clocks
every morning half past nine,
Now it's lost and gone forever,
gone forever, .09.

Employee-Of-The-Week



J.R. Tridd, ace go-cart driver
(12 confirmed students, and 2 probables)

B & G

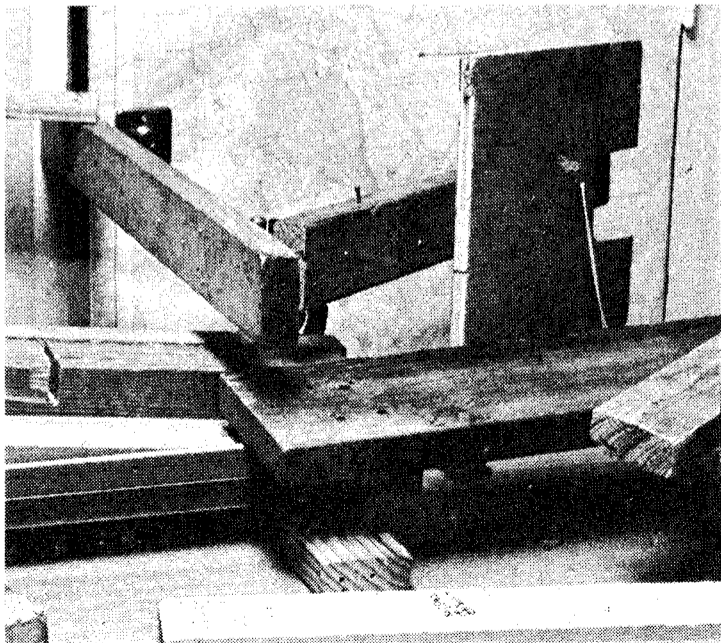
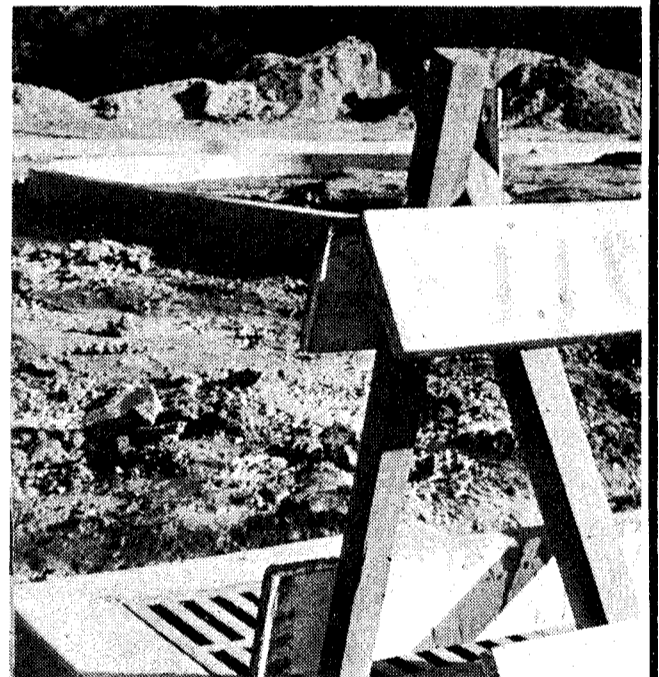
Where you're
"Serviced with a Smile"

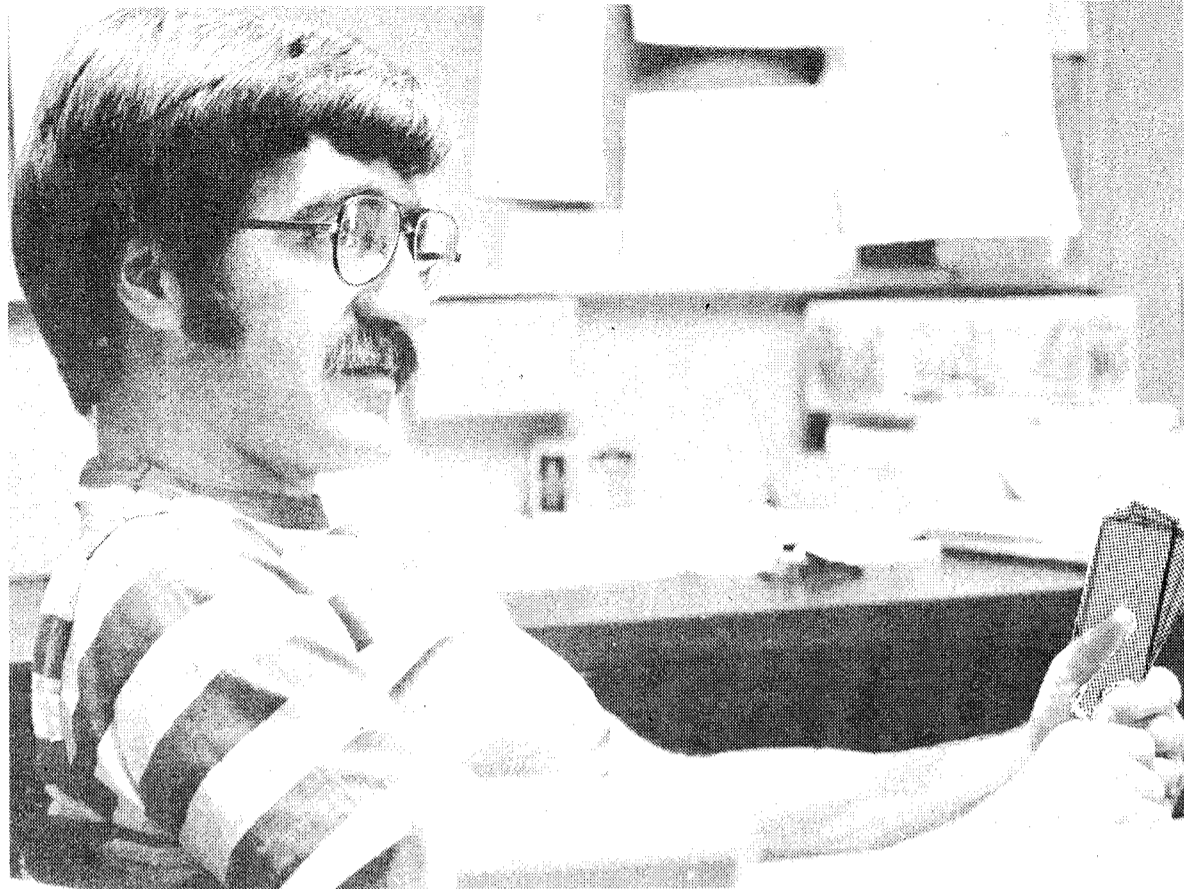
Specialists in:

Landscaping

Carpentry

Crab Grass Removal





Caltech's own Mafia representative Morris "Big Mo" Fiorina counting his cash after selling out to the Pittsburgh based mob. "It was just simple hard bargaining," he said.

Top Doctors Claim . . .

Orange Juice Commercials Cause Homosexuality

MIAMI BEACH—Doctors here have recently made great strides in the understanding of homosexuality. A recent study of physical, psychological, and emotional tests given to over 200 members of the Geriatrics Asylum for Young Swedes showed three major causes of homosexuality.

The first two cause about 5% of the homosexuality. These are 1) having the name "Percy" or "Bruce" and 2) carrying a picture of Truman Capote. However, the most startling discovery is that 95% of homosexuality is caused by "viewing or participating in orange juice commercials". Dr. Harry N. Gaye of the Florida Academy of Genetic Studies claims, "Prolonged exposure to Anita Bryant's commercials caused abnormal sexual behavior in a sample of 62 *Drosophila*. 3 became bisexual, 50 became homosexual, and 9 became pimps. It's a scary statistic."

When asked to comment,

Anita Bryant stated "It's the thickest thing I've ever heard. It's just not true. All of my fruits are straight. Isn't it queer that they claim my wholesale juice commercials send men running into each others arms. Why, my fruits and melons would never cause that sort of problem any more than Crosby's would." (Crosby refused to comment on his melons.)

Dr. Gaye also stated, "Ms. Bryant's conduct on her commercials are so 'sweet' that she drives men to depravity. Her manners seem to imply that her oranges aren't the only things that are Sunkist. She always looks as if she is about to flip that orange bird that flies around with her. These sorts of things are unsettling to the behavior of the young men of America. Ms. Bryant just shouldn't flaunt her fruits."

Caltech Trolls Now Able to Create Earthquakes

Earthquake Engineering Special Technology proudly gave birth to their first healthy earthquake on April first this year. It occurred precisely on schedule and was localized to Caltech's Seismological Laboratory in Pasadena. Only a few squirrels, bugs, and worms residing nearby were known to have perished in the quake, which registered 1.7 on the Richter scale.

Cabinet Members You Love to Hate

Dear Editor:

Your article of last week concerning the appointment of Harold Braun to the cabinet concerned me. How could such a large man ever fit into a three drawer Mediterranean Hutch? I feel his calling is more in the line of a telephone post.

Sincerely,

Shevaun Schtooker

No, I think you are mistaken, Ms. Schtooker. I'm afraid you didn't quite understand our report. Harold Braun was selected for the position primarily due to his rather small mentality. He will fit fine.

California Tech Ceasing Publication

The *California Tech* regrets to announce that it will miss the next three months of publication due to the necessity of relocating its offices. Word has come down from third floor Millikan that the current working areas in Winnett are urgently needed for the weekly meetings of the Faculty Committee on Tenure.

BUD Minutes King Bert Holds Court

(1) Wells called the meeting to order at 8:00 p.m. in the Ath Bar. The bar had been serving all manners of drink to BOD members since 7:30; with this inducement McDonnell, Wells, Kaler, Sexton, Schwartz, Fisher, Gutierrez, Beausoliel and Paxton were present.

(2) 8:10 p.m. Paxton and Fisher are excused.

(3) Bartender serves another round of green dragons.

(4) McDonnell announces election results. All amendments to the by-laws were approved, including the one giving full power to the BOD to set dues and fees.

(5) 8:30 p.m. Paxton and Fisher return.

(6) 8:31 p.m. Paxton and Kaler are excused.

(7) McDonnell moves that, in light of tuition increases from \$1939 in 1965 to \$3939 in 1977, ASCIT dues should be commensurately increased from the current \$22 per annum to \$202. Motion passes (McDonnell/Gutierrez, 1 (McDonnell) -0-5).

(8) Gutierrez points out that ASCIT has suddenly generated an additional \$1½ million revenue. "I think at least half of that should go to the E.S.C." A motion to give the ESC an additional \$1 million is approved (Gutierrez/Beausoliel, 1 (Gutierrez) -0-5).

(9) 8:50 p.m. Paxton and Kaler return.

(10) 8:51 p.m. Paxton and Gutierrez are excused.

(11) Kaler, upon learning of the ESC expenditure exclaims, "Goddamn, what's he [Gutierrez] going to fucking do, give every fucking student a fucking whore?" Sexton nods his head. Kaler says "Piss. I fucking think at least half of that fucking \$1½ million should go to the fucking IHC." Motion to give the IHC \$1 fucking million and take away the \$1 fucking million from the fucking ESC is approved. (Kaler/Fisher, 1 (Kaler) -0-5).

(12) 9:10 p.m. Paxton and Gutierrez return.

(13) 9:11 p.m. Paxton and Beausoliel are excused.

(14) Sexton brings up Ole Anderson's charge that the BOD committed an honor system violation by demanding he pay his \$550 debt to ASCIT. Sexton reports that the BOC has found the BOD guilty. The BOC has recommended punishments ranging from expulsion for the President to confiscation of McDonnell's colored pens; horror of horrors! No word yet as to how the dean will respond to these recommendations.

(15) 9:30 p.m. Paxton, looking somewhat battered, and Beausoliel return.

(16) 9:31 p.m. Paxton and Schwartz are excused.

(17) Another round of drinks is served.

(18) McDonnell announces that he learned at his latest foreign policy seminar that the U.S., in order to counter-balance the recent Soviet gift of 10,000 toilets to Nigeria, is sending 10,000 plumber's helpers. McDonnell giggles. Beausoliel says "What the shit." Kaler shakes

salt in his drink & stares into its depths.

(19) 9:50 p.m. Paxton and Schwartz return. Paxton moves Schwartz be required to take a shower. (Paxton/McDonnell, 7-1-0 (Schwartz)).

(20) 9:51 p.m. Paxton and Sexton are excused.

(21) Beausoliel asks for another round of drinks.

(22) Fisher proposes the allocation of the remaining \$500,000 of future ASCIT funds to purchase a fleet of 50 ASCIT busses. The proposal is approved (Fisher/Beausoliel, 1 (Fisher) -0-5).

(23) Wells reveals that he has learned that Alasco, Inc. is systematically killing the Alaskan lousewart and that the species is threatened with extinction. Wells: "This is a moral outrage!" He further states that Caltech owns a controlling interest in Unified Widgets, which owns a controlling interest in Alasco. Wells: "Caltech students must demonstrate their furor on this issue. I demand the entire student body strike and try to force the administration to use their controlling interest in Alasco to destroy this malevolent corporation and save the lousewart. Is there a motion?"

Wells: "Now, I don't want to ram this down your throats. . . (Secretary's note: Wells proceeded to do so anyways, (Wells/Wells 6-0-0). Wells: "You may all get off your knees now."

(24) 10:10 p.m. Paxton and Sexton return.

(25) 10:11 p.m. Paxton and Wells are excused.

(26) Schwartz mentions that he is ASCIT treasurer. Beausoliel: "That's right—now I remember your name was on the ballot. How the hell'd you beat that character—Blowjoe [Typist note: You'll get yours with a light saber.] or whatever the hell his name is—in the election, anyways?" Schwartz giggles.

(27) Beausoliel calls for another round of drinks.

(28) 10:30 p.m. Paxton and Wells return.

(29) McDonnell asks, "What are you up to, Leslie?" Paxton: "Just some good clean fun, Tom." McDonnell: "Oh Boy!"

(30) 10:31 p.m. Paxton and McDonnell are excused.

(31) 10:32 p.m. Paxton and McDonnell return. McDonnell's face is red. He stammers "I. . . I'm sorry Leslie, I just couldn't find it."

(32) Beausoliel moves "Let's drink ourselves under the table." Motion is approved (Beausoliel/Fisher, 8-0-0).

(33) BOD meeting is adjourned at 11:06 p.m. due to a total lack of conscious BOD members.

Reprehensibly submitted,
TOM McDONNELL
ASCIT Secretary

"Well, what the hell does D.C. stand for, anyway?"

—Bert Wells
ASCIT President

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"AMa95 changed my life!"

"It's really true," says Tom Guthree, fifth year senior. "If it weren't for AMa95 and E.J. List I might be out in the savage real world fighting for my life. Thanks to AMa95, I'm still here at wonderful Caltech, breezing along with just my 12 units of 95. I would recommend this course to anyone."



The Great Prophet
E.J. List

Yes, it's true and E.J. List has thousands of documented cases in his files. Drop over to see him sometime in his office or wander into his class sometime. Or, better yet, take AMa95. You'll never forget his 8:00 in-class tests!

Random Shit

Juicy Tidbits Around Campus

Pile up and burn those old catalogs, for they're now obsolete.

The Caltech Registrar's Office made the surprising announcement today that from now on, the unit of Caltech academic credit will no longer be called the "unit". Acting Registrar Cal Worthington Bonner said of the decision, in a rare commercial appearance: "We are trying here to keep the Caltech community in touch with reality. Bad enough that everything else in the place comes in units; by calling them "arbits", we will not only be giving them a unique name, but one which is more fitting for the manner in which they are awarded." Grade point averages will, unfortunately, not be affected, and it will still take 516 arbits (unless you're a math flunky) to get your BS together.

Meanwhile, Institute Out-spokesman Ricardo Parkonthe-olivewalk Gomez said only "no comment" in response to the charge by the Federal Aviation Administration that Caltech is creating an air safety hazard by failing to be visible to pilots or to show up on aerial photographs of Pasadena.

Despite numerous barricades surrounding the area, four more B&G funny cars piloted by experienced grounds personnel have mysteriously vanished in the Pasadena Triangle. Assistant Junior B&G Lackey First Class Homer Snerd denied that his colleagues were missing, however. "Heck, no," he said, "they're just on a coffee break." Apparently safety conscious, a high official from third-floor Millikan ordered anyway that B&G double to eight the number of barricades posted around the area. B&G has indicated that it will comply with the order, as soon as the necessary paperwork is complete.

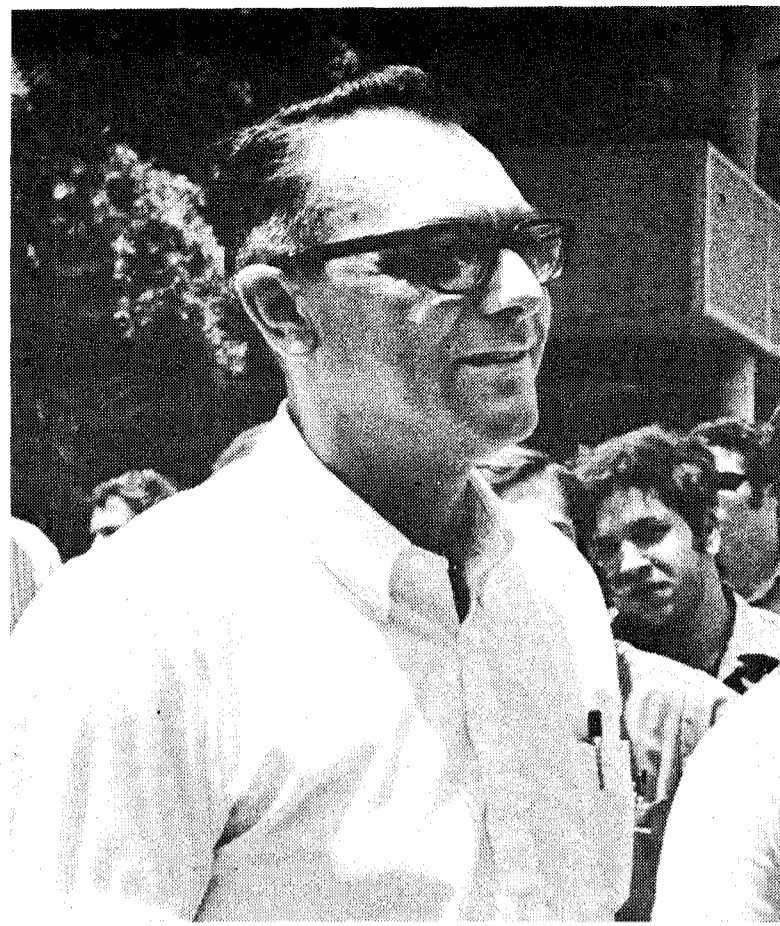
Word from our foreign correspondent late this evening indicated that the entire third floor of Millikan has mysteriously vanished as well. "B&G may deny responsibility," he said, "but when I tried to get the elevator to stop there, it refused, and I found telltale fingerprints all over the pushbuttons."

Professor of Biology and Dean of Students Raygun Glowin announced yesterday that he has found the cure for the sexual imbalance among the undergraduates at Caltech. "It's really quite simple," he explained, "We have selected half of the incom-

ing freshman males at random, and will be flying them to Geneva for minor alterations the week before Frosh Camp." Dr. Glowin also said that Glay Glub Director Laugh Frodsham will be in attendance to help the eager froshlings become tenors.

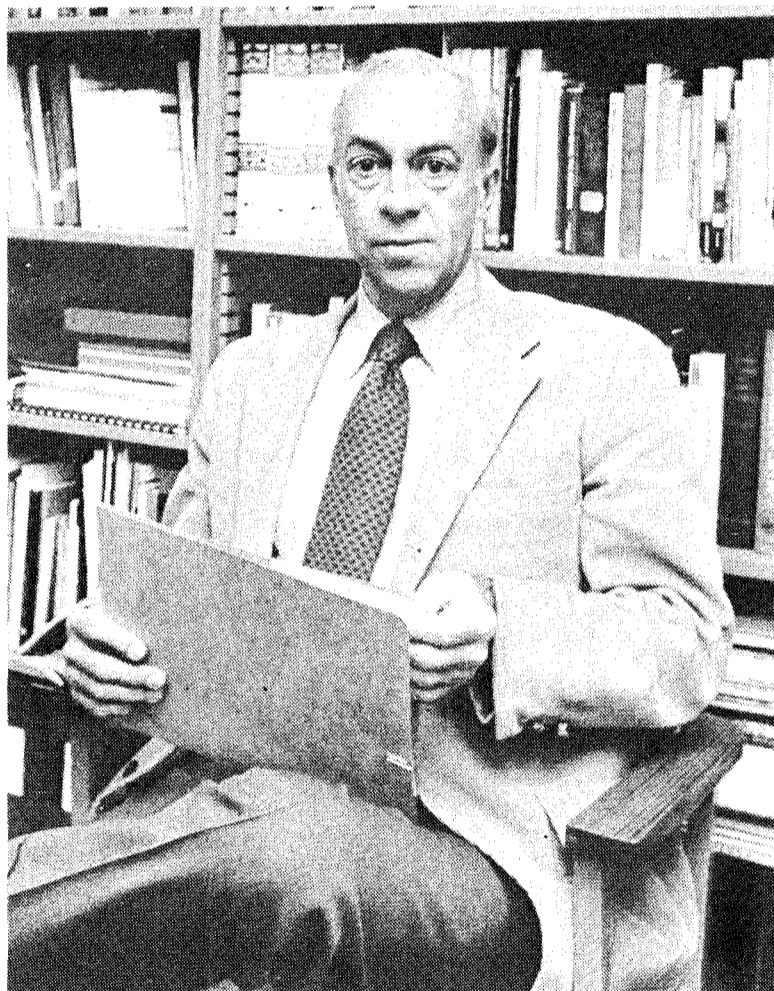
It seems that Stanford and MIT have both sent letters expressing their gratitude to Dr. Glowin, as his action will "take CIT out of the competition this year for the Best and the Brightest."

The Environmental Quality Laboratory is hoping for a drought this summer, according to an unlynchable source. "There are too many people in the local environment, and that's the problem," he was quoted as saying in a news conference in the Alumni Swimming Pool. "This will either kill them, or drive them back to Hackensack."



In Memoriam

Caltech was sad to learn of the death of Robbie "I-don't-want-to-ram-this-down-your-throat" Vogt, of a lightning bolt, on June 30. His last words were reportedly a short giggle followed by, "Too Bad J.J., you have to put up with the bastards now." This was apparently a reference to his successor as Faculty Chairman, Dr. James Morgan, who presided at the services for Dr. Vogt July 1.



"California Tech? Never heard of it."

ADVERTISEMENT

Excursion into the Unknown...

Impress your friends! Travel through hyperspace and commune with erudite philosophers from the past. Come back as a reincarnation of Aunt Jemima! Silence those pseudo-intellectuals who call you a cretin and kick sand in you face at the beach. You will have learned the wisdom of the ancients and have communed with the **Universal Intelligence**. Don't pass up this offer, let this free book explain.

This is not a religious doctrine, but a simple, natural plan (FDA approved, UL listed) that gives Man insight into the great Cosmic Scheme.

Write to the Crustaceans, an age-old brotherhood of egotistical, pretentious snobs, for a free copy of the book "Mastery of Life." It will tell you how, in the privacy of your own home, you may indulge yourself in these mysteries of life known to such ancients as the Sodomites.

Grandma had a word for it



Musby Mush Reporting . . .

TALES OF TRUE COURAGE

Excruciating pain...repeated surgery...arduous therapy...frustrating unemployment. That has been Rolf Rarp's life for the last three years. But nothing—not even the total lack of a head—can douse his courage.

"Rolf refuses to let anything get him down. He sits still for days on end, as contented as can be," says his mother, Mrs. Rhonda Rarp.

"He lost his head in a freak grocery cart pileup at the Hinky-Dinky. Rolf was riding in the basket while I was looking at some creamed corn on sale for 39¢ a can when Mrs. Thelma Knurp came careening around the corner, smashing into Mr. Whipple, the grocer, the creamed corn, and poor Rolf. The three

crates of "Arrid Extra Dry" nearby exploded, causing a frozen pizza to fly through the air and severe Rolf's head. We rushed him to the hospital, but we knew he would never be the same." It was then that the Rarp family began to see Rolf's courage at work. He consented to months of difficult rehabilitation without voicing complaints or ever looking discouraged. A prosthetic head was donated by Montgomery Ward, and Rolf, 18, was soon able to wear a hat again.

This brave young man enjoys the cards and letters INTRUDER readers send. His address is: Rolf Rarp, 666 Moosepelt Land, Titsmarsh, Kentucky 28305.



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