



CaliforniaTech

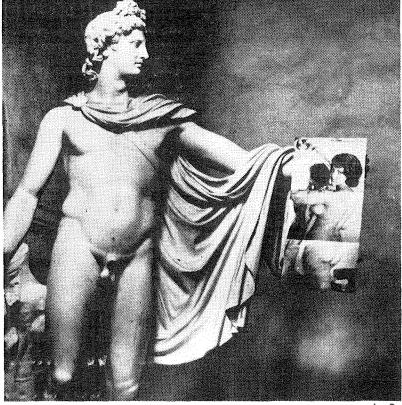
Associated Students of the California Institute of Technology

Volume LXVI.

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Number 31





— by Вуе

"Oh that I would have when I could have."

Christians Arise; **Atheists Martyred**

The Caltech religious revival to the revival. An Ad-hoc Faculty is continuing to gain impetus, Gron Romble, chief saint of the Caltech Christian Fellowship, reported that at the end of the third day, conversions passed the 200mark, with more taking place "every hour." Campus evangelistic meetings held in alleys, lounges, and in Winnett have made areas impassable from the crowds.

According to Romble, tomorrow's meetings will take place every two hours in Beckman. Overflow crowds will be accommodated in Culbertson, Dabney, 201 Bridge, and Winnett. Exhorted Romble, "Every last damn sinner will be converted!"

"Is That God?"

The revival seems to have come as a result of the Caltech Christian Fellowship's new aggressive tactics. The dramatic model of Hell set up last week in the steam tunnels made a vivid change in student religious opinion. Finally the CCF - now known as the "God Squad" — began crusading through the student houses, preaching the "word of the Lord." The result was one hundred conversions the first day; even avowed atheists in many houses, locked in their rooms for fear of conversion, have fallen.

Opposition is rapidly forming

Committee has been formed, headed by Dr. Stampum. Stampum stated that the faculty, confident that the humanities department was doing its job, was completely caught by surprise at the movement.

"No, It's Just Someone Who Looks Like Him."

A preliminary report by the Committee indicates that the Institute will take the following action: General Newton and his troops will guard Beckman from takeover by the revivalists. Drs. Dade and Feynman have been appointed to disprove the existence of God by Lebesgue integrals and the Heisenberg uncertainty principle, in lectures next week. All reference to the supernatural are being eliminated from En 1 reading, since such references might arouse sensitive frosh. And Student House Master Huttenback plans to ban all night alley prayer meetings by invoking the noise rule.

(Continued from page 2)

felt myself rising into the Buddha's arms. I looked above me at my guru, into the face of the Buddha, and said, with truly mixed feelings:

"GOOD GRIEF — IT'S YAH-

Coed

New Student House Opens For Business



BY OPHELIA PHONG

Dr. Robert Buttenhack, Master of Student Houses, and Dean Foster Fong, Dean of Freshmen, announced that a new House will be in operation next term.

According to Buttenhack this will not be quite like the present Student Houses in that it will be coed. In fact, as Buttenhack put it, "The coeds who will live there will not be students, technically. Although they will not attend regular classes, it is expected that the girls will perform a needed service to Caltech."

I May Be Small

Fong proceeded to interject that this is the natural continuation of present policy. Last year, he stated, an attempt was made to relieve tensions of frosh by abolishing their grades. Along this line, undergraduates were encouraged to pursue cultural events by direct subsidy.

Fong declared, "In a most comprehensive study, we found that the main cause of dropouts and unrest was a lack of sex. Dr. Buttenhack and I plan to satisfy this desire." On the recommendation of the Ad Hoc Committee for More Sex on Campus, headed by Dr. Wierd, the Athenaeum will be converted from a faculty club to an undergraduate play pen. Graduate students will not be admitted because it has been claimed that they can find enough to play with by themselves.

But I'm Clean

Buttenhack also announced that Head Nail will be given the title of Madame of Student Houses. He commented, "She seemed like the logical person for this most sensitive post. With her natural tact and resourcefulness I am sure she will handle capably any situation that might arise.'

The new House, which is yet to be named, will have the same general rules as the present

Houses except men will not be allowed in girls' rooms after 12:30 on weekends and 10:30 on weekdays. The reason for this restriction is to encourage some snaking and to give the coeds a few hours'

I'm Not A Coed

In order to keep accounts straight, each student will be issued a card each term which will entitle him to a specific number of visits to the House. Of course, seniors will be allowed more visits than juniors and so forth. As Fong put it, "After four years at this place, the tensions must be relieved often and quickly."

In order to recruit many different coeds, the Office of Admissions will be doubled in size. Miller Peter, Assistant Director of Admissions, explained, "A force of carefully chosen faculty members will comb the country in search of girls who measure to rigid Tech standards."

I'm A Lovin' Machine

Peter commented that the faculty committee has spent many years in finding the perfect sysbeen collected through touring

Houses in other parts of the world. He said, "Although it has not been publicized, all faculty members have been urged to indulge in such research when they take their trips abroad. Anyway, it gets us away from our wives."

Rules governing use of the House will be strict. A student desiring entrance must present his ticket of admission at the door and have the time stamped on it. A time limit for a visit has been established at two hours. If a student cannot conclude his visit in that time, a free pass to the Health Center will be issued.

Burma Shave

For the students' convenience, a branch of the Health Center will be opened in the House. To observe the students sanity, Dr. Wiels, Institute Headshrinker. will closely observe all coming and goings. However, he flatly denied a report that the rooms will be equipped with peep holes.

Fong summarized the undertaking by stating, "I believe that Tech students will not disappoint us, but will pick up the ball and tem for Caltech. Much data has will take it for a first down every time."



Miss Calamine Laotian, former Viet Cong guerilla, has been chosen Catech's first female undergrad. The Admissions Committee was snowed by Miss Laotian's high College Boards.

HOT

Throbbing

RIVET

Editorials







Candy Reports on Trip, Mysticism, Religions

BY CANDY CHRISTIAN

(Editors' Note: Miss Christian, last year's Junior Travel Prize winner, is a senior at Tech majoring in kytoleichology. She spent the summer of 1964 touring Europe and the Orient, studying mysticism and Eastern religion. In this article she reports on her experiences.)

I began my studies in mysticism, oddly enough, right here at Tech, with Dr. Marshal Nephistopheles, Richard Chases Christine Professor of Theoretical, who also has a deep interest in asceticism and was able to give me valuable advice on my itinerary. Our numerous encounters over (and occasionally in) a drop of sherry, during which we discussed all possible positions of worship and the military obligation of our local cell of the YMHA in Viet Nam, were invaluable to me.

Candy Can't

My first stop in Europe was Spain, where I went to study the spiritual experiences of the Great Medieval Inquisitors and their influence on the modern Spanish peasantry. In Madrid I met Emmanuel Labor, who approached me in a restaurant, asking if I would like to ride his donkey; this was the chance I had wanted, to have some personal contact with the lower classes, for I think it is necessary to go down to their level to actually understand the quaint view they have of life. Emmanuel and I spent a week touring the lower sections of the city, talking with the woman in the street, eating out in the weirdest places. Despite the unusually rainy weather my guide moved about at a difficult pace, and I had trouble keeping abreast of him in the damp. When at last I had to leave, there were tears in my eyes, so close was our union.

Get None,

I arrived in Israel hot and tired, but my trip had only begun, and there were religious experiences awaiting me that I had never dreamed of. Dr. Irving Krankhike, professor of Osphresiolagnia at the Weisman Institute, was especially helpful; we rode handcars all over Tel-Aviv and spent one whole day at Israel's worldfamous beef-packing houses.

After a couple of days of sightseeing, I got down to business, researching the survival of ancient Hebrew cults in modern Israel. The hours I spent with Dr. K.'s associate, Mr. Byrd Dunglap, in the vast library of the Institute were especially rewarding. Dunlap's mystical philosophy has been summed up in one line which is so beautiful that I have not translated it from the Hebrew: "Ruba dubdub, Miss?"

Who Will

With this great man I spent

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ways eager to go on, so much did he love the country. And he insisted that my weariness was psycho-semitic. So meaningful were the weeks I spent there, learning Chinese pin rituals from Dr. Krankhike, wedged in the library with Byrd D., or killing snakes with Derek, that when I STUDENTS,

many long afternoons riding cam-

els through the country, humping

along, eating Saga-soaked Matzos.

our feet (cf. Exodus 4:25) that

mine were aching, but he was al-

We also spent so much time on

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Demon Jones, Bane of Students, announced that tuition for the 1965-66 academic year will shoot upward by some ten thousand dollars. "Baby, did we ever pull the wool over their eyes this time," said Jones. Pointing to the increased cost of keeping the Olive Walk free from aardvarks as the primary factor in the new tuition hike, Jones noted that "Every campus of distinction in this country is free from aardvarks and, though I'll admit we haven't had much of a problem so far, you just can't take a chance with the (censored) ani-

Jones estimated that approximately twenty dollars of the raise will go toward the purchase of aardvark poison and BB guns and that the remainder will go to cover "administrative expense and for the wages of B&G sharpshooters." He pointed out that aardvark control was a very sophisticated, very expensive task.

Jones said that he had received suggestions that Saga food be spread out on the Olive Walk to poison invading aardvarks but that he felt "the disgrace of having that garbage all over the Olive Walk was worse than all the aardvarks this side of San Marino." Jones said that if there are extra funds available, they will be used to help keep the Olive Walk free from undergraduates. "This will greatly uplift the moral tone of our campus," he felt. "Unfortunately," he went on, "the subsequent decrease in the number of undergraduates will probably necessitate another tuition raise, but TS, who needs you guys anyway?"

left I felt as if I had attained a new spiritual plane, that there was something new, alive, and growing, deep inside me.

The last place I visited was South Viet Nam, home of the ancient Buddhist cult, the Crockers. There is a great rivalry between religious leaders in the area, each boasting of a bigger cult than the others. Once, when Grindel, leader of the Crockers, accused a monk of spreading obscene teachings, he was met with the reply, "Not as obscene as your big fat cult."

After registering Hess Wershey at the local Federated Union of Communal Klans, I went directly to see Grindel, to be initiated into its mysteries. Was I surprised! Far from being easy, the initiation required days of rigid practice in mental discipline, bodily control, complex movements, etc. As Grindel said, "You must loose your cherry red complexion of innocence, open your spirit to the penetrating wonder of the Buddha, and receive the music of the huge organ of the universe."

The basic truth of his teachings was that the gods all men see are but different faces of One God, that true Nirvana is the climax of long concentration, and that we should give the Viet Cong

proper point of spiritual development, the time came for my true revelation. I was put into a deep trance by Grindel, and as I practiced the fourth yoga exercise, I

(Continued on page 1)

For Next Year

Give Her Some?

their civil rights.

When I had at last reached the

Tuition Increase H 5 Tests Again

INSTRUCTIONS: This is a three-hour exam. Write clearly in blood. Do three from part one, two from part two and one from part three unless you think you can do all of part three in which case go back and do two more in part two for being a smart ass.

If you have any questions, they may be answered by Dr. Ellersieck in pit 14, Dabney. Then again, they may not be.

I IDENTIFY

- a) Chef Boyardee b) Leon Fung
- d) Gung Foo
- e) R. F. Whitlock
- c) George Fredrick Bacionelli f) Mr. Completely

II MULTIPLE CHOICE AND MATCHING

- a) When Prof. Ellersieck walks down the hall he:
 - 1. Goose-steps.
 - 2. Walks like a man.
 - 3. Neither of these but much worse.
- b) The heads in Dabney are:

b) Orville Faubus

d) R. F. Stanton

e) R. V. Langmuir

c) Mrs. Lee A. DuBridge

- 1. A center of perversion.
- 2. A good place to snake.
- 3. A snowy place to take a date.
- c) Match the following men to their most famous characteristc:
 - a) J. Kent Clark 1. Frenches cigarettes.
 - 2. Only known Mormon with
 - lung cancer.
 - 3. The Obscene Handerchief
 - 4. "I don't likes 'em but Ah
 - loves 'em." 5. I knew it, I knew it, it's
- the devil's own potion, it is. d) Match the following men with their accomplishments: a) Spent three days changing a light 1. T. M. Apostol
 - b) Invented the Easy-Open
 - brassiere hook. c) Overworks the BOC.
 - d) Cut his fingers on an Easy-Open brassiere hook.
- e) Likes to travel, but not too far at once.
- 2. Bloody Dick Feynman
- 3. B&G Troll 4. Keith Jensen
- 5. Lusty Edison

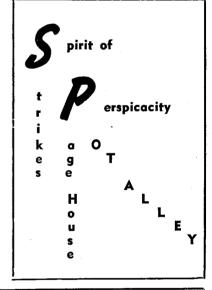
III ESSAY QUESTIONS

- a) Write a short, imaginative essay on why GI's can do it standing up but WAC's have to sit down.
- b) Reproduce from memory five of Dr. Ellersieck's diagrams and write funny captions for them.
- c) Using good organization and development, write an eloquent plea for mercy from the graders.

In the space provided below, discuss what you would do for the graders to avoid being flunked. Be imaginative; money isn't everything.

This year's Big T will not arrive until June 18. A copy will be mailed to all seniors who have left a summer forwarding address with the Alumni Office. When the 16page spring supplement, covering Ditch Day, graduation, etc., is finished it will also be mailed to seniors.

Underclassmen who do not wish to wait until next fall to pick up their '65 Big T can have it mailed to them by leaving their address with Bill Broste. Just drop a note in the "B" box in Ruddock. POYT.



The Hot

Throb-bing

Published once, and only once (praise Yaweh) yearly by the preverts of the California Tach and various refugees, as a tribute to sex and is dedicated to Albert B. Ruddock, the swinginest guy around.

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Caltech buys Yankees from CBS (Alright, ya got some sports)

at Caltech's Commencement Exercises next week, Dr. Frank Stanton, President of the Columbia Broadcasting System, will make final the sale of the corporation's share of the New York Yankee Baseball Club to the Institute. Although somewhat of an unprecedented thing, this unusual change of ownership has received the sanction of the American League, especially in the wake of league President Joe Cronin's recent criticism of the CBS purchase of last year.

Bite

CBS first made overtures in view of Caltech's eminent position as a scientific institution with huge, stable holdings. The Board of Trustees has been meeting with CBS representatives for a sixmonth period; negotiations went along quite smoothly, with this year's collapse of Yankee baseball domination making CBS only too willing to sell the ballclub.

Besides coming here to speak Perhaps more of an influence though was pressure by the baseball world and legislators who saw a definite conflict of interest in CBS's owning the Yankees, and an independent New York station's televising their games.

> Dr. Stanton will arrive here by plane from New York on June 7. He is expected to meet with Mr. Cronin, the Caltech Board of Trustees, and Institute officials on Thursday, and close the transaction. The amount of money involved will be kept confidential in view of the extreme delicacy of Caltech's position.

> A major consideration is the actual operation of the ballclub. Institute officers have stated that the present organization will remain unchanged; all decisions concerning the team will still be made by the present general manager, Ralph Houk, while Johnny Keane will be retained as the field manager.

Saga Announces New Policy for next Year

Saga General Manager Trichinosis McGarbage announced that Saga will serve food in the Student Houses next year. According to Mr. McGarbage this radical break with traditional policy came as a result of a threefold increase in deaths from food poisoning over the last academic year. "Dropping like flies, they was," said McGarbage.

Morbid Muthas

McGarbage made the announcement Monday in the Winnett Gameroom to a standing-roomonly audience of B&G technicians, who were down there on a coffee break. McGarbage said that the Institute was getting seriously disturbed about the loss of revenue resulting from the high death rate. In order to keep their contract, Saga had to promise to serve at least ten edible meals a term. "But we'll make sure they're all Saturday breafasts," he said. Present plans call for the importation of US Army Quartermaster Corps cooks to instruct the staff in the unfamiliar area of food preparation.

Come A-runnin'

McGarbake exhorted the B&G men to aid Saga in this effort by "not letting them guys see you eating lunch around; the sight of decent food always gets them all stirred up."

Another source of complaint, said McGarbage, "was all them guys barfing solid, hunky stuff in the head. Seems it clogs up the sewer lines something fierce." In response to this complaint, Mc-Garbage said Saga will premash all food served in the future. "It'll play hell with the steaks and stuff like that, but it'll sure keep that barf flowing smooth."

Physicists' Praper

Our Feynman, who art in Bridge, hallowed by thy book. Thy physics come, thy will be done, on earth as it is on paper. Give us this day our daily test and forgive us our answers, as we forgive thy problems. Lead us not into quantum mechanics, but deliver us from relativity. For thine is the physics, the power, and the glory as t approaches infinity. Amen.

(Continued from page 4)

plan to convert East Bridge into a humanities library. He declined to make a comment at this time.

Professor of English Clark "S" Kent was interviewed by reporter as he stood on a balcony on the south side of Dabney Hall and threw rocks at passing physicists.

Dr. Clark: "Now they know what it feels like."

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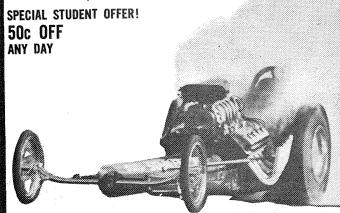


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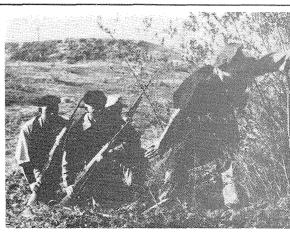


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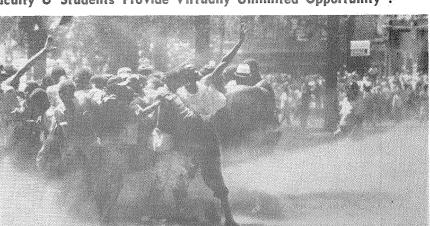
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BGG HAS TAUGHT PREVIOUSLY INEXPERIENCED MEN TO DO THE FOLLOWING USEFUL TRADES:

- 1. Etaoin*J. Shrdlu, former garbage repairman, was taught how to sneak into students' rooms, put a slight crack in the sink and then lead a team of 36 men to replace the sink at students' expense the next day. Old sink cracks are repaired and Etaoin installs the sinks as replacements in grad students' rooms.
- 2. Malibu X Gezornenplatz, former abortionist, has become an expert locksmith under expert B&G guidance. Malibu can now take an entire doorknob assembly off a students' door with a single swipe of his locksmith's pipe section.
- 3. Irrelevant Watusi Furkal, former Tech student, now heads a highly trained team of B&G gardeners who tear up all the grass on campus and spread fertilizer all over campus. While waiting for the grass to grow up enough to destroy again, Furkel's team replaces the sand between the bricks on the Olive Walk.

THESE ARE BUT A FEW OF MANY EXAMPLES! 1800 Gullible Faculty & Students Provide Virtually Unlimited Opportunity!

model of efficiency, a team of B&G gardeners water the fertilizer in front of Throop.



Throbbing

Volume LXIX.

Oxnards, California, Furdsday, May 34, 1965

Number Zero

Letters

Dammit, This Is Serious!

Editors,

This spring the students who participated in Lost Weekend received a fine gift: a free room for his girl for two nights. He paid only for the cost of getting clean sheets for her. And who arranged this generous gift? The ASCIT executive committee, by telling everyone in th upper floor of Lloyd to abandon, for two nights, the rooms which they rent from the housing office.

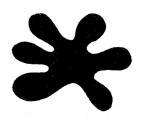
Whoever objected was "asked" to do it as a "favor." But the plans were such that one person declining to grant this "favor" would block the whole plan for housing the girls, and this year, as before, everyone was sufficiently intimidated to leave. The people displaced were not specifically provided with some other place to sleep; a list of rooms where extra beds had been placed was posted just before the girls came, but some of those ejected justifiably did not care to have to search out an unoccupied bed, and then have to commute between their beds and their house, so they slept in the conference room, in the library, on the floor of friends' rooms, and on top of Firestone.

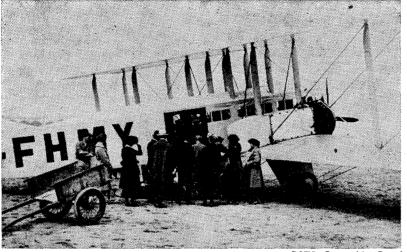
The only justifiable ways to have the girls sleep in a student house would be to get students to give up their rooms voluntarily, or to have the housing office make people move. If the girls cannot be housed without moving students who have no interest in the Lost Weekend activities, then they cannot sleep in the student houses at all, unless these students can be persuaded to move, as, for example, by arranging beforehand for specific room for them and compensating them for the inconvenience. The compensation should be paid by the students whose girls are being housed.

Next year is Page's turn. If the ASCIT executive committee continues to believe, for its own convenience, that student solidarity can be created by command, I would very much like to see some Page residents stand up to them and demand early that the arrangements for Lost Weekendbe made justly or not at all.

Gregory S. Harkness

Editors' Note: This letter reached us too late to go into a regular issue, but following our policy of printing as many letters as possible, we have consented to place it here. Incidentally, Ruddock House will host the girls next year.





-ROTC Censorship Board

ROTC troops emplane for mercy mission to Viet Nam. Unfortunately the seating capacity of the modern aircraft is only half as large as the detachment, and the latecomers are debating whether to attempt the long swim or to burn the place in spite. (The large letters on the side are an advertisement for Flushing's Horse Manure (Yecch!), but we aren't going to mention it and give them free ad space.)

Dean-Fight Not Talking

Dean of Students Paul C. Etaoin announced last Friday that effective immediately he and Dean Bong would no longer share the

Notices

WIN A MUSTANG

The mortal remains of Albert Mustang will be given away at a drawing held at the Bi Department's 30th annual picnic next Sunday at T.P. Mr. Mustang comes complete with accessories.

RF PARTY

The newly formed Caltech RF Society will hold its first annual RF party Saturday night at the home of Bestialus P. Pervus. Rats will be supplied.

SEX

will no longer be permitted in the Winnett Game Room before lunch, RACE ELEPHANTS

The Southern California Elephant Racing Society invites all interested parties to join them in their 48th Annual Elephant Race. The Association says that despite the fact that the elephants have beaten them 48 straight times, they have high hopes for this year.

PH 125 CANCELLED

Prof. Zweig wishes to announce that he will stop teaching Ph 125 unless the students stop picking on him. He wishes to point out that it's half Christy's fault anyway.

הנרגשת איננה מסוגלת להרדם אחרי שרקדה עמו ("הלילה

יפרופסור מגביר את הקצב. הוא לוקח את חלמידתו החרוצה למרוץ סוסים באסקוט, שם נפגשים בני החברה הטובה ("המרוץ"). כאן מסתבר שלא די בשמלה אלגאנטית בסיפורי־זחעה מבית־אבא, אך מוצאת מעריץ בפרדי איינס־ חורדיהול. החחלות לרלות את כל לולוחוו לפנו כות הפרון פסור, בתקווה לראות את בחירת־לבו מרחוק (ברחוב בו את גרה"). לאחר שפשוף נוסף קובע היגינס כי יצור־כפיו מוכן לעמוד במכחן הגדול, הוא לוקח את ליוה לנשף הגדול בשגרירות, כאן ניצב שטן בדרכו: זולטאן קארפאטי, תלמידו לשעכר. חושר בליוה ועוקב אחריה. לאחר שהשפה שבפיה מושלמת מזו של כל בת־אנגליה רגילה. הוא מחליט שהמדוב

same office. He said that although they both have offices adjoining onto the same reception room, they will be, for official purposes, considered as two separate offices. Neither he nor Dean Kong will speak to each other except by appointment and people waiting to see him will sit on one side of the reception room while people waiting to see Dean Dung will sit on the other. He said that persons interested in seeing both Deans will have to leave the office after seeing one and reenter before they will be permitted to see the other.

Obscenity Is

According to Dean Eats'm the change is the result of a dispute that arose between he and Dean Dong over whose name should come first on the door. Dean Beaten said: "Wong insisted that his name come before that of a 'bell-bottomed humanities pansy.' It'll be a cold day in hell before I'll take crap like that off some senile old forty-year grad student. And I told him so, that gutsy shrimp."

The Soul of Wit

Dean Ding then gave his side of the story: "I tried and tried to be reasonable with that misbegotten old coot. A bell-bottomed humanities pansy like that, and he thinks he can pre-empt a physicist. The hairy old walrus."

At present Ding Dong is locked in his office and won't come out or answer the phone. On his door is pasted a sign reading: "Eat'n's mother wears combat boots." Dean Meaton magnanimously said that "his behavior is unfortunate but maybe he'll starve to death if we give him a chance. Anyway, my mother wears gym shoes, not combat

Tech ROTC Unit to go To South Viet Nam to Get rid of Gum & ROTC

The Caltech Air Force ROTC will be transferred to Viet Nam on June 7, 1965, in order to bolster the war effort. The action was announced yesterday by the under-staff officer to the assistant Secretary of Defense, protempore, Major General Cope N. Hagen.

The purpose of such a dramatic move was revealed in a supersecret staff meeting in Washington. The Men of Dung Flung Air Force Base have been recently plagued by saboteurs placing chewing gum on the runway. The AFROTC contingent will wipe the runways clear of these gum paddies so the jets may land and take off unobstructed.

Nobody Censors

The idea of sending the squadron to Viet Nam originally came from a suggestion of the Caltech YWCA to help underdeveloped nations through a youth exchange program. Thus 20 students of the National Liberation Front will enroll here as graduate stu-

The ROTC squadron will leave on the troop carrier, the Schmane, from L.A. pier 69. The ship draws 15 feet of water, displaces 10,000 tons, and is of the DEI class of overgrown LST's. The

hull is not armor plated, so any VC's or ROTC members wishing to discourage the effort need only use 50 lbs. of TNT at of each of four points along the hull with a number five blasting cap.

The trip to Viet Nam offers an unparalleled opportunity for foreign studies. The biggest impediment to the trip has been the BOC, who feel the squadron is CS-ing out of the final exams. However, the boys displayed an overwhelming genuine enthusiasm for the trip in last Monday's Memorial Day Rally. Squadron co-leader and Lewd House warmonger Duane The Hun, claimed, "Iss triwial killing VC's".

The Smut Sheet!

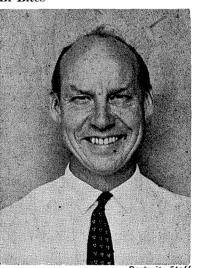
The squadron will land in Gung-ho Banzai Amelican Maline style by swimming the last 5,000 yards to shore. The men will proceed to wipe out a Viet Cong nest in the adjacent village of Nolatrine, where Pfc. Surfer Mole was last reported missing.

Then proceeding to Dung Flung Air Farce Base, the squadron will participate in an assault against the VC on the Bien Phu Lisch plain. The attack will be launched on June 20, 1965, at 5:30 a.m. with the ROTC squadron leading the way through the heavilymined plain . . .

NO FROSH PHYSICISTS

In a special news release Wednesday afternoon, Professor Carl D. Anderson, Chairman of the Division of Physics, Mathematics and Astronomy, informed the Hot Rivet that no freshmen had enrolled in the physics option. Said Prof. Anderson, "We feel that this unprecedented lack of interest is totally due to the

Bi Bites



I spit in your eye, Feynman.

policy of discouragement adopted

by the physics department toward potential enrollees. Suggestions have been received from certain quarters that the new physics course may have been a contributing factor, but Dick said no, and that's that."

In an attempt to sample faculty opinion, the Rivet interviewed a cross-section of its members.

Dr. Roach Boat, freshmen lecturer, gave the following reaction: "Ze fools! Ze stupid schwinehunds! How dare zey ignore us! Zey would neffer get avay vit dat in Germany. Vey haff vays of delink mit peoples like dat. Heil!" "By ze way," he said to this reporter (who is a frosh), "haff you any relatiffs now liffink in Germany?"

Softer Fong, Dean of Freshmen and physics Teaching Assistant, commented: "I knew it! I knew it! I told them this would happen. I just knew we'd scare them off. Why won't anyone ever lisen to me? Oh, my poor, poor little frosh. Uncle Softer won't let them hurt you anymore. I'll protect you, don't you worry.'

Professor Richass P. Swineman, when asked for his interpretation of the situation, said, "Care."

Professor Nernst H. Schist, Professor of Chemistry, had the following to say: "Ohboyohboyohboy, for twenty years I've watched those damn physicists run this campus. Now we've got 'em where we want 'em. Now we'll show 'em who's boss. From here on out the frosh'll take two years of chemistry. Ohboyohboyohboyohboy . . ."

Professor Hatchet D. Sthm, Chairman of the Humanities, was found in his office preparing a

(Continued on Page •)