Avery House update

by Margaret Netska

Hopes are high that this year’s freshman class may have the opportunity to live in Avery House, also known as Centennial or C House, during their senior year. Avery will be a housing development, similar to the mix of undergraduates with grads and faculty and “be a center for community interaction for the whole campus,” said Gary Lorden, Vice President for Student Affairs.

If all goes well, the project is planned to begin in the Fall of 1996 (just in time to be a part of rotation that year) and will provide housing for over 200 people, including approximately 180 undergrads, 50 grads, and 12 to 14 faculty apartments, although those are only ballpark figures and might vary.

The complex will start about halfway up Hollowell and extend all the way to Del Mar and will resemble something like a cross between the South Houses and the Athenaeum, with the building sections located around central courtyards. The front section, facing south, will include a commons area with a dining hall that, unlike the current houses, will be open to all students on campus, undergrads and grads, as well as faculty. Not just those living in Avery, but like Chandler, will have a much more family-oriented atmosphere.

The upper section, facing the eating area, a snack bar that will be something like the Coffeehouse, a common area, and the large outside meeting space, will be more along the lines of a small, comfortable meeting room, as well as other more formal meeting rooms. The complex will also have its own parking with two new singles and doubles has not yet finished, perception, and impact of the topics under consideration are matters that have been considered. ASCIT bylaw changes up for vote

Two changes in the ASCIT Bylaws relating to the Board of Control have been approved by the Board of Directors and forwarded for membership vote. Only ASCIT members may vote on these amendments (if you are an undergraduate, you are an ASCIT member unless you have specifically asked not to be one). A two-thirds affirmative vote is required for passage of each amendment. The election will be held on Monday, November 29, from 10:00 a.m. to 10:00 p.m. Ballot boxes will be skulking in

Andy Zug wins big

by the Athletic Department

The NCAA Regional Championships in Cross Regional Park were conducted under ideal conditions. The cool morning with clear skies and clean air allowed for optimal performance. The meet narrowed over UCSD, 47-46. Caltech senior Zug made school history as he claimed one of three coveted individual spots in the National meet by blasting the 8k course in 26:13. Zug worked his way up through the pack continually as the race progressed, going from 25th at mile 1 to 18th at mile 2 and 12th by the third mile. It proved a bit more challenging to continue his championship run from that point on, but he had just enough real estate, talent, and determination to garner the honor of representing Caltech at nationals.

Coach O'Brien is particularly pleased with this development, “so his first trip to nationals. “It was dedicated himself to totally this goal and trusted me to assist him in this effort. I am very excited for him and proud beyond words. He is living proof that you can be both a top-flight student and an elite athlete.”

ASCIT bylaw changes up for vote

by David Dorkets

Two changes in the ASCIT Bylaws relating to the Board of Control have been approved by the Board of Directors and forwarded for membership vote. Only ASCIT members may vote on these amendments (if you are an undergraduate, you are an ASCIT member unless you have specifically asked not to be one). A two-thirds affirmative vote is required for passage of each amendment. The election will be held on Monday, November 29, from 10:00 a.m. to 10:00 p.m. Ballot boxes will be skulking in

Howes wins Rotary

Ambassadorial Scholarship

by Mike Benedetti

Greg Howes, a Caltech undergraduate, has been awarded a one-year Ambassadorial Scholarship from the Rotary Foundation. The scholarship will provide up to $20,000 for Howes to study in New Zealand for one academic year. Howes, a senior in applied physics, plans to attend the Victoria University of Wellington, where he will study geology. Howes chose New Zealand as his destination for its interesting geography and because “it’s a big country.”

The Rotary Foundation Ambassadorial Scholarship was instituted “to foster international understanding and friendly relations among people of different countries.” Applications may be obtained from local Rotary clubs. Application deadlines are set by the local clubs, and will be between March and July 1994. Rotarians and their children are ineligible for the scholarship.

Student–faculty committees prepare for February conference

by Flora K. Ho

It’s taken a while, but the 1994 Student-Faculty Conference is finally in the works. At the conference, you, the student, can voice your concerns about campus life at Caltech and be listened to.

We will be sending three student–faculty committees: The Honor System, Quality of Teaching, and Improving Communication. The Academic Policies Committee, which has been considering fundamental changes in the core curriculum, will also make a presentation at the conference.

The conference has met at least once, and to encourage interest and discussion, I’ll be writing bi-weekly reports on each one’s progress. It’s never too late to join a committee—if you’re interested and would like to contribute, feel free to call me at 663-9623 or e-mail to rolfe@cco.
Security needs stealth

This is in response to the recent spate of vehicular break-ins on the Caltech campus.

The methodology of the security department is quite incomprehensible. Their standard procedure appears to involve switching on their flashing lights before they enter any parking lot and then cruising the lot.

Two aspects of this procedure mystify me. The first is the purpose of the flashing lights. All they serve to do is give any thief more than ample notice of their arrival, thus giving him time to skulk away. The second is why the flashing lights are to accompany this cursory drive by, comfortably ensconced within the warm confines of their cabs. Moreover as many a student can attest, the flashing lights are painful to the eyes and only serve to annoy the passersby.

If the security department at Caltech means business, it would do well to patrol the lots on foot. This will give them the element of surprise and a chance to do a less cursory job of inspection.

Sid Valluri

continued from page 1

Avery

has been improved and modified.

In many ways, Avery House, which the campus translates into, has to cost a lot. The original $10 million pledged by Stan Avery, a Caltech Life Trustee, is no longer than the $30 million to cover the extraordinary costs. However, whether students have thirty days to file their own claim, which would force the case to be pending for the moment how he arrived at these numbers, how will the author describe the other 45% of the people? Could it be that due to the skewed gender ratio at Caltech he has learned to overlook the possibility of different sexual orientations among women? Or did he actually survey everyone at the club and determine that 45% of them were bisexual? Inquiring minds want to know.

Kelly Smith

Avery House, Mr. Fontaine states that he is no longer the head of the central air. His success is assured, the truth can be revealed. Now that the agreement has passed the House of Representatives, I am somewhat worried. What will this mean for the American economy? Will the agreement affect me and my family?

Dear Ernesto,

Security needs stealth

This is in response to the recent spate of vehicular break-ins on the Caltech campus.

The methodology of the security department is quite incomprehensible. Their standard procedure appears to involve switching on their flashing lights before they enter any parking lot and then cruising the lot.

Two aspects of this procedure mystify me. The first is the purpose of the flashing lights. All they serve to do is give any thief more than ample notice of their arrival, thus giving him time to skulk away. The second is why the flashing lights are to accompany this cursory drive by, comfortably ensconced within the warm confines of their cabs. Moreover as many a student can attest, the flashing lights are painful to the eyes and only serve to annoy the passersby.

If the security department at Caltech means business, it would do well to patrol the lots on foot. This will give them the element of surprise and a chance to do a less cursory job of inspection.

Sid Valluri

continued from page 1

Avery

has been improved and modified.

In many ways, Avery House, which the campus translates into, has to cost a lot. The original $10 million pledged by Stan Avery, a Caltech Life Trustee, is no longer than the $30 million to cover the extraordinary costs. However, whether students have thirty days to file their own claim, which would force the case to be pending for the moment how he arrived at these numbers, how will the author describe the other 45% of the people? Could it be that due to the skewed gender ratio at Caltech he has learned to overlook the possibility of different sexual orientations among women? Or did he actually survey everyone at the club and determine that 45% of them were bisexual? Inquiring minds want to know.

Kelly Smith

Avery House, Mr. Fontaine states that he is no longer the head of the central air. His success is assured, the truth can be revealed. Now that the agreement has passed the House of Representatives, I am somewhat worried. What will this mean for the American economy? Will the agreement affect me and my family?

Dear Ernesto,
Potential to be developed into an electron transport. The principal development that may also plant the seed for a new field of studies into biological principles.

Barton and Turro, and their co-workers report on DNA. Some of the DNA strands were unadorned, but some were built with a metal atom skulking in the middle, when a plain strand was inserted. In one experiment, a ruthenium-labeled strand was added to a ruthenium-labeled strand so the helix had a metal atom, which then emitted a glow when excited with light. But in a separate experiment, when a ruthenium-labeled strand was linked with a ruthenium-labeled strand so the helix had a metal atom at each end, there was no glow.

The distance separating the two metal atoms—15 base pairs—was large enough to keep the two strands of DNA from coming close together. But when Barton and Turro were forced to conclude that the DNA double helix must serve as a wire between them. They believe this “metal wire” conducts electric current from the photo-excited ruthenium atom, which acts as an electron donor atom, to the ruthenium atom at the other end, which acts as an acceptor, and then feeds into the glow.

The molecular light switch for DNA reveals whether and where the glow of the ruthenium atom is turned on or off, and may be used as an indicator of changes in DNA. For example, an “off” light switch could show whether the DNA is damaged, or an “on” switch could reveal whether certain sequences of bases are even present.

The fact that the DNA double helix is such an efficient molecular wire also opens up two completely new areas of investigation. First, scientists may begin to use this information to design new types of DNA-based sensors. Second, the ability to control the conductivity of DNA suggests the possibility that it may be possible to control the conductance of DNA molecules at will, which could have important implications for the design of new types of biological sensors and transducers.
Magic Revue stuns even the jaded

by Michael Kantner

For two hours on Saturday night, the Chinese Magic Revue of Tai­
wan amazed and astounded both young and old. Their demon­
stration of dareddevil stunts, magic, and dancing impressed even the most jaded viewer.

One such jaded observer was a third grader skulking behind me
who seemed to be the stereotypi­
cal young and old. Their combination
of attitude of
third grader impressed even the most
doubled, though I have some trepidation as to the sensibility
of this action.

Denim and Diamonds: Nightly:
MON-FRI 11 A.M.-2 A.M, Sat-Sun. 5 P.M.-1 A.M. (Latest)
* Specials from.
** Excludes taxes and sur­
charges. Call Jeff Goldsmith
at (818) 449-9541 for details.

For a change of pace, the per­
formers began juggling. Initially,
one performer was juggling four
bamboochunks. After demon­
strating a similar juggling pattern,
he juggled five rectangles. Next
juggled five balls; then he juggled six rings. He progressed to seven
rings, and finally to eight rings.

Two more jugglers entered the
stage, and the three began passing
twelve rings amongst themselves.

In what could be described
as the high point of the night, a
performer demonstrated her balanc­
ing ability. Initially, she placed
four champagne bottles on a table.
After placing a chair on the bottles
roll Quickened, I kept thinking,
"This can't hurt, otherwise they
wouldn't perform it." I heard a
loud cracking sound, then the
red feltdownon my head. Sure enough,
it didn't hurt, and I received a
cracked piece of bamboo as a
sonication. I don't know if the third
grader was impressed, but I was.

A cup onto the stack of eleven bowls
finds that hehit with another rod, and did
did not tear the paper loops.

Declarer continues with the
first, and stood triumphantly on
top of them. This was just the be­
going. She added a third chair
in the middle of the stack and
herself on top of the stack. As she
began to jump, a chair on the
third floor (so he was now unicycling with
four bowls into the stack on his
head. He then placed a bowl on his
head. She then placed a second chair on
an urban cowboy
might have had the
done, although we take three spades,
she handled a sharp knife, which
not tear the paper loops.

For the second stunt, we sat
the dresses code? Denim andDia­
monds arenecessary, justwearyour

If industrial music isn’t your
scence, but country music is, then
Denim and Diamonds is just for
you. But if you don’t know any
country dances, but would like
to learn. Denim and Diamonds fea­
tures professional dance instruc­
tion twice nightly. These happen
at 7 and 8 p.m. Monday thru Sat­
urday, and 5 and 6 p.m. on Sunday.

The dress code? Denim andDia­
monds are necessary, just wear your
denim and white western attire, nice
jeans will do.

When you go to remember that your
parking stub validated, or ar­
rive after 11 P.M., the parking
is free. Pretty safe area—few
theft attempts in the shadows.

Denim and Diamonds: Nightly:
M-F, 11 A.M.-2 A.M, Sat-Sun. 5 P.M.-1 A.M.
(a) Over 1/4 million Books, Records & Comics
(b) Largest selection of paperbacks in L.A.
(c) Biggest Science / Technical stock in USA
(d) Fine & Rare Book Room - 1st Editions
20% Discount with CalTech ID

Pasadena’s Biggest & Best Used Bookstore
Cliff’s Books
630 E. Colorado Bl. Pasadena
Just around the corner from the Pasadena Playhouse
818-449-9541

ALWAYS OPEN UNTIL MIDNIGHT
Mon-Sat 10 AM - 10 PM
Sun 10 AM - 6 PM
ADAM VILLANI: MEDIA GUY
by Adam Villani

Sardono Dance Theater
"Passage Through the Gong"
UCLA's Royce Hall November 13th, 1993

Let me preface this article by stating that there is no possible way through my personal views, but that I can convey precisely this performance was. "Passage Through the Gong" is a new dance production conceived and choreographed by Sardono W. Kusumo, a world-renowned Javanese choreographer.

If you read the L.A. Times review of this, you may have gotten an idea that this production was a bit bizarre, but that its references to events in Indonesia's history would be lost on any Javanese culture. In all truth, I don't think that any amount of familiarity with Javanese culture would have prevented some serious head-scratching. However, I believe the proper attitude to take while watching this one of, "There's no way on Earth I'm going to understand this, I might as well just enjoy it." I certainly did.

The opening was silent, consisting of Sardono himself dressed only in a loincloth doing a cross between martial arts and dance. Then, as he slowly rose for the first time, the orchestra of gongs, metallophones, etc.) emerged and began to play their hypnotic rhythms. Four female dancers came to the foreground and did a slow swirl dance originally written by the 19th-century dance writer Kyai Hatta and drunk two glasses of wine. Then, after this meditative sequence, they all pulled out antique pistols (!) and shot each other. It was at this point in the performance where I was assured that this was far beyond the ken of any Western audiences.

The three officers and a dedicated volunteer then set about organizing and shelving books. From this various complaints came forth. Slips are supposed to have one book on them. Much confusion and disorder is still resulting from the misguided practice of taking books from the tables or the black box. Books should be returned to the shelves, and should be returned to the box. Hopefully thenew officers will in the future be at 7:30, to accommodate undergraduates.

The officers and a dedicated volunteer then set about organizing and shelving books. From this various complaints came forth. Slips are supposed to have one book on them. Much confusion and disorder is still resulting from the misguided practice of taking books from the tables or the black box. Books should be returned to the shelves, and should be returned to the box. Hopefully thenew officers will in the future be at 7:30, to accommodate undergraduates.

The officers and a dedicated volunteer then set about organizing and shelving books. From this various complaints came forth. Slips are supposed to have one book on them. Much confusion and disorder is still resulting from the misguided practice of taking books from the tables or the black box. Books should be returned to the shelves, and should be returned to the box. Hopefully thenew officers will in the future be at 7:30, to accommodate undergraduates.

The officers and a dedicated volunteer then set about organizing and shelving books. From this various complaints came forth. Slips are supposed to have one book on them. Much confusion and disorder is still resulting from the misguided practice of taking books from the tables or the black box. Books should be returned to the shelves, and should be returned to the box. Hopefully thenew officers will in the future be at 7:30, to accommodate undergraduates.

The officers and a dedicated volunteer then set about organizing and shelving books. From this various complaints came forth. Slips are supposed to have one book on them. Much confusion and disorder is still resulting from the misguided practice of taking books from the tables or the black box. Books should be returned to the shelves, and should be returned to the box. Hopefully thenew officers will in the future be at 7:30, to accommodate undergraduates.
by Karen Shih

ASCIT BOD minutes, November 16

Present: ASCIT BOD, Alan "Finxly" Blaine, Jennifer Trott- schuh, Dave Derkies, Vicki Brown, Kristin Polito, Mike Zinzech, Trylaen, Nestor Ocampo, T'Nghia Young, Gavin Gly Kop.

New Business

- The Academic Policies Committee has come up with two diametrically opposed proposals for changes to the core curriculum. They will be presented to the Faculty Board in December and at the Student Faculty Conference in February. One proposal provides greater flexibility to Institute graduation requirements, thus giving the student body more room to explore fields outside of math and physics in the first two years at Caltech. The other proposal emphasizes the current core requirements with possible shifts in the sequence of topics covered to enable more timely correlations between the core classes; in addition, this fundamentalist proposal also stresses the research aspect of physics in the first two years at Caltech, and ensures that a diploma from top-of-the-line research.

- The BOD would like to hear from the students about going to Tijuana to help build a community center. And, as you all know, the end of the term is rapidly approaching, so that the Student Advisory Committee is rewriting the Student Code of Ethics as a reference. Ruddock's proposal.

- The Tech has received a request to spend $65.28 for the cables to the electronic voting system. (7-0-0; Allen to vote.)

- Anandi left early.

- The BOD must have previous determinations as to whether it will be skulking on the agenda for the time being.

- Men's & Women's Club: The 6 November 19, 1993

- The Three Musketeers

- The Woman's Committee will meet twice next week with a written proposal to the IHC.

- BOD meetings are held Tuesday at 10:30 in Wimnett.

Director of Social Affairs

- The Three Musketeers with the BOD is this Friday. A total of 30 BOD members will be accompanied by the BOD. Please meet at the MOSH/DRL office at 6:00 p.m.

- Installations may be down-scaled this year. The director will come up with concrete possibilities at restaurants other than the Ath sometime in the near future to see how much cheaper Installations can be without losing the formal- ity.

- The BOD would like to hear from the Student Affairs office about the sexual harassment policy came up with concrete possibilities at restaurants other than the Ath sometime in the near future to see how much cheaper Installations can be without losing the formal- ity.

- The Three Musketeers

- The Three Musketeers with the BOD is this Friday. A total of 30 BOD members will be accompanied by the BOD. Please meet at the MOSH/DRL office at 6:00 p.m.

- Installations may be down-scaled this year. The director will come up with concrete possibilities at restaurants other than the Ath sometime in the near future to see how much cheaper Installations can be without losing the formal- ity.

- The Three Musketeers

- The Three Musketeers with the BOD is this Friday. A total of 30 BOD members will be accompanied by the BOD. Please meet at the MOSH/DRL office at 6:00 p.m.

- Installations may be down-scaled this year. The director will come up with concrete possibilities at restaurants other than the Ath sometime in the near future to see how much cheaper Installations can be without losing the formal- ity.

- The Three Musketeers

- The Three Musketeers with the BOD is this Friday. A total of 30 BOD members will be accompanied by the BOD. Please meet at the MOSH/DRL office at 6:00 p.m.

- Installations may be down-scaled this year. The director will come up with concrete possibilities at restaurants other than the Ath sometime in the near future to see how much cheaper Installations can be without losing the formal- ity.

- The Three Musketeers

- The Three Musketeers with the BOD is this Friday. A total of 30 BOD members will be accompanied by the BOD. Please meet at the MOSH/DRL office at 6:00 p.m.

- Installations may be down-scaled this year. The director will come up with concrete possibilities at restaurants other than the Ath sometime in the near future to see how much cheaper Installations can be without losing the formal- ity.

- The Three Musketeers

- The Three Musketeers with the BOD is this Friday. A total of 30 BOD members will be accompanied by the BOD. Please meet at the MOSH/DRL office at 6:00 p.m.

- Installations may be down-scaled this year. The director will come up with concrete possibilities at restaurants other than the Ath sometime in the near future to see how much cheaper Installations can be without losing the formal- ity.

- The Three Musketeers

- The Three Musketeers with the BOD is this Friday. A total of 30 BOD members will be accompanied by the BOD. Please meet at the MOSH/DRL office at 6:00 p.m.

- Installations may be down-scaled this year. The director will come up with concrete possibilities at restaurants other than the Ath sometime in the near future to see how much cheaper Installations can be without losing the formal- ity.
The Inside World salutes

The Age of Steel

720 S. MARENGO
(fleming??)

Blacker

seems to me timing hasn't had an inside world yet (so why am I writing one. I don't really care none what these boys do, as long as they still field teams for intramural) froshes oughtta do something about it or maybe The California Tech won't print 'em anymore because they speeded up really offensive to the other fine houses, you want offensive you gotta go back to the way it was when I was a frosh, not that it was any better then, timing still sucked worse than any of the other fine houses, the house had a little character then. pretty weak now, pretty

TEN REASONS FOR TOP TEN

1. They won some big sports trophies and didn't let it go to their heads (fleming??)
2. They have 2 computer rooms now
3. They have a big readin' by now, so till next time, remember
4. You can lead a horse to water, it's hard to get the showers work nonore
5. You can't ride a dead horse. —one dumb butt

(The Inside World was written by:
720 S. Marengo (fleming): Tom Wachhols
Blacker 1: Zackary Dov Berger
Swoon Uber: Adele Shaked & Sean Upchurch
Dabney: Mike Benedicti & glove
Blacker 2: Tatsuya Murase)

(With apologies to the brave men and women of the BFD, and their penises—t.b.o.a.l.) Over the past weeks many Moles have gone and bought paint guns, exciting exploding phalluses which KABOOM KABOOM KABOOM at eight o'clock in the morning. KABOOM KABOOM make lovely splat cocktails of cucumbers all over the courtyard and the Hell walls. Medical experts, when consulted, agreed that new paint guns are legitimate expenditures. (along with, said one, "really buff stereo. I mean butt-awesone."
And computers," said another.) Since our house as a whole functions on the presupmption that some of our most favored members carry phalluses with them at all times ("Remember, the frosh women were told at the beginning of the term, "sometimes a paint gun is sometimes a paint gun—but usually not"), Excomm was concerned enough to reconsider reimbursement for some members' phallic restoration. $500 was left in the Overcompensation Fund. Of course, this required an Excomm meeting to thrash everything out. One was duly held in our library, furnished in attractive Neo-Donated. The Excomm meeting began at 9:10.
Bevan entered with a wild-eyed look and a scepter. He had, he told us, an important announcement to make. "I'm the King of England!!" he said.
Everyone looked at each other. "No, you're not," said Marcel. "There is no King of England—there's only a Queen."
"The Queen!" shouted Bevan suddenly. "The Queen! He leapt up, hand on heart, and headed for the window, out of which he gazed attentively.
"Where is she?" he asked.
"Paint fumes," someone murmured.

The final decision was between cucumbers ("which," someone said, "make great pickles, and aren't nearly as noisy as paint guns"), which are cheap, and swift kicks in the seat of the pants for all concerned, which are cheaper. Excomm voted (according to the Secretary's count):
56,799...swift kick
3...cucumbers
1...undecided
Naturally, a House meeting was called to discuss the issue.
Someone raised a hand. "I'm a whitefish!" he said. The lounge burst into laughter. Fifteen people raised their hands in order to explain why he wasn't a whitefish and to let everyone know what they think about whitefish.
Midway through this discussion it was suggested that maybe whitefish was not the most interesting topic, and the matter at hand—phalluses—was taken up again. Someone else said that she was getting sick of light blue, and suggested that we paint the sky. A murmur of interest swept the lounge. The meeting broke up late at night so everyone could look at paint cards.

THE INSIDE WORLD
Christopher "Freight Train" DuPuis
Senior Executive Managing Grunt-in-Chief

THE INSIDE WORLD
November 19, 1993

WELDING

The original Bessemer Converter, pictured here, was built by Alfred J. Bessemer in 1857. This machine converts ordinary iron into steel, the "Holy Grail" of all earlier metallurgists. Bessemer built it using principles learned by medieval Italian alchemists, including making certain payments to givers named "Giuseppe."
Ben Skywalker slumbered the stubborn leaf spring back into place and jimmied the last of the fasteners with a roll of bailing wire. Jumping into the Rover, he gunned the engine a bit to wake it up, then skimmed a bit noisily toward the possible crash site.

"Senator Del Organa, so glad you could make your appointment," the monotonous secretary bureaucrats sneered. "Lord Vader will see you now."

Muttering what dignity she could, 'Del stood and allowed her escorts to see her to the entrance to the Temple lit office. She took a few tentative steps forward into the darkness, and then heard the heavy thump of the door behind her closing.

Peering wearily into the darkness, she was startled to hear a deep, hoarse voice from the shadow, "Hou nice of you to come in, Senator. Find how are the student Housies?"

"Lord Vader, I must protest this treatment. I am behind in my coursework, and I do need extensions, but..."

The voice broke in, "Surely you do not think me a fool. I know of your ties to the suspicious activity observed in the seven Hovses lately. You will give me the information you possess concerning that activity."

"What? Lord Vader, I am simply pursuing through the core curriculum like everybody else, and..."

Don’t play games with me, your Highness. I know you have connections to the Rebel Alliance. And I also know that there have been a number of illnesses circulating through the student population here at Tech. If you do indeed need extensions, perhaps you are ill. Perhaps you have been exposed to one of the sicknesses common among the students here." He paused. "Perhaps you should go to the Health Center for a checkup.

She managed to withhold a sharp gasp, and thought she heard an evil grin as he continued.

"I will arrange for escort, for your Highness."

The atmosphere of the Center was deathly grim, with sterile white walls and the harsh glare of fluorescent bulbs striking the polished tile floor. The atmosphere seemed to be designed to maximize the student’s feeling of helplessness, and if so, its designers had excelled.

The quiet form of Del Organa huddled on the edge of a chair in the waiting area. She jumped, startled, as her name was called, and then made a determined attempt to walk boldly out of the waiting area and down the too-bright corridor, and into a small room down the hall. Silently, a nurse practitioner crossed the corridor into the room, a handful of white, child-proof bottles, unmarked brown paper sacks, and white pamphlets in hand.

A cold voice drifted through the door and into the deserted corridor, "Now, Senator Organa, we will discuss your part in the rebel student activities."

"How do you know whether or not we’re going in the right direction? You don’t even know where we are! I don’t know how you made that landing. You have exceptional luck for a droid, A-Jenntoo."

The shorter droid emanated on uncertain stream of beeps.

"Well, I wouldn’t take credit for that landing, if I were you, either. I don’t think that operating capsule was ever in your programing. Ah, A-Jenntoo, do you register that moving object there? What is that? Yoo hoo, helper Over here! It’s a landing craft!"

The speeding Sand Rover slowed as it approached the two droids, then skidded to a stop beside them. Ben leaped out of the Rover, and cautiously regarded the two droids.

"What are you two doing out here? Where did you come from? Did you crash land out here?"

"I am CS-Briano, human-computer relations and this is my counterpart, Artoo-A-Jemtoo. We are a bit lost at the moment. Would you happen to know what planet we’re on?"

"If there’s a bright center to this universe, you’re on the world that’s farthest from it," he sighed. "My name’s Ben Skywalker, and this world is called New Jersey."

"Thank you, Ben Skywalker."

"Just Ben, please. Hey, if you two don’t have anything else to do, I sure could use a little help on repairs. Do you speak Y?

"Uh, yes, of course I am fluent in over six million forms of computer software and programming lan-

Wrecking

The Inside World

Blacker

Blocker Inside World: Installment 2 by Adele Shalal & Sean Upchurch

But when the figure in the crowd was having difficulty blending into the anonymity of milling students. Within moments, she found herself face to face with a Imperial bureaucrat.

He peered at her from across the table, noting that her description and student number matched that of the one individual that the Dark Lord was most interested in. He grinned. He would receive high commendation for this find.

"Here, You meet this stock of Promissory Notes forms to fill out. Sign here, here, and here."

She maintained her composure. "I believe I’m in the wrong line. Sorry for the inconvenience."

With that, she darted back into the safety of the milling crowd.

"But wait—I’m sure you have something to sign here!" Gesturing frantically, the bureaucrat tried in vain to keep her at the table, but no avail. Utterly disgraced, the bureaucrat knew that he would meet a terrible fate for letting her slip through his fingers.

At a table further down the room, she could avoid the Imperial trap no longer. Sitting down before the camera, she knew herself cornered, and heard the shutter click. With a determined look the officer standing behind the camera said, "There we are. Your Student ID, Senator. "Del Organa. Please you could join us at last."

Down on the forbidding surface of New Jersey, a cloth-suited figure tinkered sporadically with a worn Starflier. In the moment he was sweating softly at a racicolint leaf spring on the temperamental device. From time to time he resorted to some unsual pounding in place of the appropriate tool. Neither method worked very well. He wiped sweat from his forehead and leaned back for a moment. Ahot, light breeze tugged at his shaggy hair and baggy work tunic as he regarded the device. No point in aching about it, he counseled himself. There was no real way he was going to get it that second repair today, anyway.

He stood back and let out a deep breath, and then squinted into the sky. Quickly he slipped the carefully cleaned set of micro-binoculars from his utility belt and focused the lenses toward a small, intense gleam of light. It streaked down across the sky and appeared to crash a few inches to the rear.

After briefly, and guiltily, considering the other farm repairs that he was about to neglect, the young
The three approached cautiously. They stopped a few feet from what appeared to be the front entrance, and Ben called out, "Hello, anybody there?"

A few moments later a hoarse voice emanated from the building, "Who wants to know?"

The two droids looked at one another a bit uncomfortably, then looked to Ben, who shrugged slightly before replying, "I'm sorry for bothering you, but we're looking for Mark Montague. Does he live here?"

"Occasionally," a figure emerged from the shadows of the entranceway, "Why are you looking for me?" As the figure moved into the light, Ben could see the older man more clearly. His face had the appearance of one who has fought too long, seen too much, and yet is still resigned to continuing toward some far-off goal.

"Sir, I ran across these two droids, and the Artoo unit keeps beeping about a mission to find someone named Obi-Ulan Montague. I thought you might know him, or be related to him. I'm sorry if I was bothering you."

The older man leaned quietly on the wall of the entrance. "Obi-Ulan Montague... Obi-Ulan... now, that's a name I haven't heard in a long time."

"Do you know him then? My uncle said he was dead."

A paradoxically youthful smile transformed itself into a mischievous grin. "Oh he's not dead, not yet. But the way, what's your name, boy?"

"Oh, I'm Ben Shywalker. Do you know this Obi-Ulan, then?"

"Of course I know him—He's me. Why don't you and the droids come inside? There's no reason to talk out here, and we may be talking for a while."

Ben and the two droids followed Mark into House o da Munth, finding places to sit amidst the clutter in the living room. Ben looked expectantly at the older man, who chuckled and began, "I used to go by that name, many years ago. You may have guessed. But why a modern Artoo unit would be trying to find me, I have no idea."

At this point R-Jantoo began beeping and whistling at a most startling pace, and CS-Briano continued, "you served the Old Tech Republic during the DAPAC Wars. Now we beg you to aid our cause again in our most desperate hour. We would have you join us in Indiana. You must come. We have great need of you.

"Once again, I regret that I am unable to present our request to you personally. My mission to meet with you has failed. Hence I have been forced to resort to this secondary method of communication."

"Information vital to the survival of the Alliance has been secured in the circuitry of this Artoo droid. My associates in the Alliance do not know how to retrieve it. I plead with you to see this droid safely to Indiana. From there, we must press forward, and West, and use the information in the droid to defend our survival."

"You must help me, Obi-Ulan Montague. You are my last hope. I will soon be captured by agents of the Imperial Administration. They will learn nothing from me. Everything to be learned lies locked in the memory cells of this droid. Do not fail us, Obi-Ulan Montague. Do not fail me."

Silence fell over the room. Ben's mind was whirling. Unanchored, he turned for stability to the older man sitting thoughtfully nearby.

The old man. The crazy wizard. The desert bum and all-around character that everybody in the area had thought they had known for years. Not quite disbelieving, he asked, "General Montague, you fought in the DAPAC Wars? But... that was so long ago."

"Well, not as long as some might think. But I suppose it was a while back. I was an Interhouse Knight once, Ben. Like," he added, watching the younger man appraisingly, "your father."

"An Interhouse Knight?" Ben echoed. Then he looked quite confused.

"But, my father didn't fight in the DAPAC Wars. He was never a knight. He was a math major."

Mark leaned back in his chair. "Or so you have been told. Some people here believe that your father should have stayed here in New Jersey and not gotten involved in..." He paused. "Well, not gotten involved in anything but raising a family and staying out of harm's way."

Again the older man paused. "I knew your father, Ben. He was a fine knight, and a good friend."

Ben appeared to ponder this, and slowly began to accept a different version of his father than he had ever heard described.

Mark seemed to be in deep thought, and then reached an important decision. He stood, and going to a box in the corner of the room, began rummaging through it. Within a few minutes, he found what he sought.

"I have something for you. Your father wanted you to have this when you were old enough, but your Uncle wouldn't allow it. He was afraid you'd help old Montague with some damn, fool idealistic project."

Ben looked at the strange instrument, and turning it over in his hands he asked, "What is it?"

"Your father's Power Drill. It is the weapon of the Interhouse Knight. Not as clumsy or random as a ratchet; a more civilized tool for a more civilized time."

Ben paused thoughtfully, then seemed to find a new sense of resolve as he asked, "How did my father graduate?"

The older man seemed to wince a bit, then replied, "There was a young undergraduate who was once a friend of mine until he turned to the Administration. He helped them hunt down and destroy the Interhouse Knights. He betrayed and graduated your father in, oh, '62 or so, and now the Knights are all but extinct. He was seduced by the Dark Side."

"Interhouse Knights? I don't know much about them," Ben interjected. Smiling, Monty explained, "Interhouse is an energy field that life creates. It surrounds us and binds the galaxy together." He turned and looked Ben in the eye. "You must learn the ways of Interhouse if you're coming with me to Indiana."

Trying to contain his surprise, Ben exclaimed, "Indiana! I can't go to Indiana. I have duties here, labs to finish."

Monty leaned forward and added, "I'm too old for this. I need you, and she needs you. Besides, can't you hear the road calling?"

"Look, I can take you as far as the 4th parking lot. From there you can get a shuttle to UPI or anywhere you need to go." Ben finally admitted.

"You must do what you feel is right." Monty concluded.

The four of them stepped out of House o da Munth and stumbled upon a group of Gang People ransacking the Sand Rover. Monty bel­ lowed and the Gang People ran off, but not before they removed the unich's control box and the radio, leaving behind the nonfunctional tape deck.

[To be continued...]
As promised, my Inside World this week focuses on my frosh year. Now reminiscences are usually too indulgent, so get ready for a bunch of things that will probably interest only me and my Alley Four brethren.

I began by explaining the current state of mind on this whole "my frosh year" business. Somewhere deep inside, I feel that the only real way to have a frosh year is to do everything we did my frosh year. This is a silly notion, of course. The frosh class this year is made up of different people than my frosh class. Also, they're living in a different house. Babidion is no longer the wonderful island it seemed to be. The house seems to have become much more cliquish with each passing year, and the administration has become much less permissive.

Alley Four doesn't seem to have the spirit it once had. All that comes out of Alley Four nowadays is bad music (at least Fred & Bill had taste). It seems that all the frosh now congregate in the library. If only Rahul was still there to scare them off, perhaps they'd have a proper community.

Do not take any of the above to mean that I think "the frosh are lunk." My class is undoubtedly one of the largest classes of Darb in the past two decades. Compared to the class of '92, which had me and my Alley Four brethren. Nowadays is bad music (at least Fred & Bill had taste). It seems that all the frosh now congregate in the library. If only Rahul was still there to scare them off, perhaps they'd have a proper community.

Do not take any of the above to mean that I think "the frosh are lunk." My class is undoubtedly one of the largest classes of Darb in the past two decades. Compared to the class of '92, which had me and my Alley Four brethren. Nowadays is bad music (at least Fred & Bill had taste). It seems that all the frosh now congregate in the library. If only Rahul was still there to scare them off, perhaps they'd have a proper community.

Once had. All that comes out of Alley Four nowadays is bad music (at least Fred & Bill had taste). It seems that all the frosh now congregate in the library. If only Rahul was still there to scare them off, perhaps they'd have a proper community.
I wanted to be an organ donor, but the doctors said they'd rather I remain like rats. Oh, son! When I die, don't let my death be in vain. I like pipes organs myself.

Hey, Page! Wanna see the mystery novel I'm writing? I've got a full load of trouble! I'll never get in trouble! And with luck I'll make lots of money. While I admit I kill off in three fields down the 18 steps, 'murder' doesn't matter in the end and 'moves body in the library' as they say. One I've actually made the killer.

There's just no pleasing some people.

Peter says that in all truth, little mysteries. I'm the one who's really murdered. I'm not true.

While I admit I kill off in three fields down the 18 steps, 'murder' doesn't matter in the end and 'moves body in the library' as they say. One I've actually made the killer.

"Murder of the Bankers." There's just no pleasing some people.

Next: Morbid craving.
FACE IT, TRICKLE DOWN ECONOMICS IS ALL DRIED UP.

These days you need all the help you can get. That's why we offer a $1,000 credit line and no annual fee. There, that ought to increase your cash flow.

If you don't get it, get it.
Caltech wins North American College Bridge Contest

by Jeff Goldsmith

Two second-year graduate students each won $100 in scholarships November 9th by getting the highest score in the Western US. Curt Hastings and Jeff Rawlings were the third consecutive winners for Caltech. The contest has been run for three years.

Boffo Bonecrusher XIII will begin at 12 A.M. on Saturday (technically Sunday) at the Pasadena Ice Skating Center. As always, if you're not playing, you can show up and skulk and watch the carnage. This term, we have a very limited number of teams which add up to a differential.

[Full text of remaining content]
Hey, Siggie! Long time no see!

Hey, little dog. Smile. It only takes two muscles!

I was wondering if you could build a phaser pistol. So I can zap the many fools I encounter every day.

Nothing lethal. Just enough to make them twitch, wince, and scream. It would be fun.

That wouldn't be very nice to the fools. I just think you guys should provide more value to society.

Dilbert won't build a phaser pistol for me. Me thinks it's wrong to zap people for fun.

Team, that would be wrong... Unless the people you zap are themselves immoral, in which case you would be on the side of justice.

I guess it's academic since I don't have a phaser.

Here, borrow mine.

AAAIIII!

That took a few extra muscles, but I think it was worth it.

Speaking of idiots, only an idiot would want to be in this traffic!

That's for making me listen to insane segues.

Thanks for letting me borrow your phaser. I recharged the batteries.

I hope you didn't use it in anger.

No, I was laughing most of the time. And I probably won't stop laughing until Tuesday.

Good.

I decided to start reading a book today because I was bored.

The other day someone gave me a copy of a WaterShip Down and said I should read it.

Then I noticed it was missing pages with no effort.

Today Mike and I were hanging out together.

Mike had to go to the comedy club tonight and he was thinking up new material.

"I'm actually glad this happened to my book," he said. "Because now I can joke about it."

I told him I thought it was pretty good, and that the pages were falling out.

Steve came over today.

He saw WaterShip Down sitting by my chair and said, "Hey, how do you like it?"

I told him I thought it was pretty good, and that the pages were falling out.

He sat down hard, cracked loudly, and said, "Is that mine?"

"Nope, it's yours, Steve," I said. "You've got to love a man who'd be willing to change his name for a book."

I opened the door and saw that Mr. Peterson had stripped all the paper and WaterShip Down across the floor.

The Two Great College Debates

Calculus, Statistics, Science Labs, FFT's, Curve Fitting

Finally!!! Software that meets the Student's Math & Science needs

Graphing & Data Analysis Made Easy!!!

Refer to paper insert

Or call 800-272-2406

Dilbert® by Scott Adams
Improving Communication
Present, June 1 and Nov. 4: Jill Bush (chair), Rebecca Hadsaway, Karen Shih, and Eric Shlayback (students); Jim Bower, Judith Cohen, and Richard Murray (faculty).

Why do students and faculty interact less than students would like? What are ways to increase interest among both students and faculty in the quality of student/faculty interaction? While student/faculty social activities (like wine and cheese parties) allow non-academic interaction, students often feel uncomfortable or unwelcome in such situations. Perhaps a better idea would be to emphasize the need for more research-oriented interaction, which would allow for both academic and non-academic contact. This hinges on the availability of money from the departments (should more funds be made available for SURFY?) and time from both professors and students. Also discussed was the role of the undergraduate Advisor—what is it, and how can it be expanded—as well as that of the MOSH.
Events and Notices

The Career Development Center needs two
student workers for winter and spring terms.
Students are asked to work a total of 40 hours
per week, have general computer knowledge
and be able to work flexible hours. Salary:
ranges $20-25/hr. For more information, call Alah Mald
in the Career Development Center.

Museum of Tolerance — A guided tour of
the Museum of Tolerance will be offered on
December 6th. A special guided tour will be
presented along with exhibits showing the
Holocaust and the struggle for civil rights
in America. The tour is open to the entire
Caltech community, but the number of available
tickets is limited. For more information stop
by the International Students Program Office or call
333-7322.

The Caltech-Ozdden presents a concert on
November 22 at 5:30 p.m. in Hart Commoc
to welcome guests from the United
States. Admission is free to students,
faculty, and Caltech alumni.

Baby Furniture Pool — The Caltech Service
Center and Junior League will be hosting
a Baby Furniture Pool on November 22.
Students and parents are welcome to
pick up furniture or donate items.

Coffee Companions — Mondays — Half price
margaritas. Tuesdays — Half price margaritas.

Visit China — The Darlen Foundation invites
Caltech students to visit China. For more
information contact Gary Hites at 333-4020.

Juniors — A few weeks away from getting
their degrees in the Latin American studies
major, juniors have been preparing
for their studies. Some have chosen to
major in Latin American studies,
while others prefer to pursue
related fields.

Lecture/Performance — Mrs. Elizabeth B. Strickland,
Chair of the Board of Directors of the
American-French Cultural Foundation,
will be the speaker of the lecture:
"French: The名片 of the Continental famous
Nation" on Thursday, November 12, at 2:00 p.m.
in the Beckman Auditorium.

The annual Mentorship Essay Contest is
here again. The essay should present clearly and
coherently the applicant academic and vocational
goals. Each essay should include only
title that the student be enrolled at an accredited college/
university for the 1994-95 year. Essays are
to be submitted on or before January 15.

The Kambara American Scholarship Foundation
is offering two scholarships of $1,000 each
to outstanding students of Japanese origin.
Applicants must be full-time students of Japanese
heritage. Applications are available upon request
from KAWP West Region Office, Suite 401
Dobson Court, Woodland Hills, CA 91364.

The Society of Women Engineers is
seeking qualified female students who are
interested in developing leadership skills
in the field of electrical engineering.
Applications are encouraged from women
interested in electrical engineering.

The American Society of Heating, Refrigeration
and Air-Conditioning Engineers, Inc. is
announcing the Great Elm scholarship. To be
eligible for the prize applicant must be a
tuition-paying engineering student in the final two years
of undergraduate study and have a cumulative grade point average
above 3.5. The scholarship will be
awarded annually. The contest deadline
is January 15. For more information, contact
Riley Geuy at 333-7582.

On-campus Networking — Former Students,and
Students have been gathering to reminisce
about their time at Caltech.

The Lecture/Performance — Mrs. Elizabeth B. Strickland,
Chair of the Board of Directors of the
American-French Cultural Foundation,
will be the speaker of the lecture:
"French: The名片 of the Continental famous
Nation" on Thursday, November 12, at 2:00 p.m.
in the Beckman Auditorium.

PARIAN TRAVEL
Caltech Officially Approved
Most professional, courteous and economical service for
your personal and official travel needs.
Free service to you. We deliver.
Airlines, Cruises, Tours, Hotels, Car Rentals.
Individual, Commercial, Groups.
(818) 577-8200
468 S. Sierra Madre Blvd., Pasadena

The California Tech
Caltech 40-98 SAC
Pasadena, California 91125