A closer look

"These anti-like robots brought to mind the 4-wheeled creatures which whizz about campus. The daily escapades of these 'vehicles' driven by their owners are the legitimate ones. They deserve no more attention than a sneeze, you know, a Day Anchors up to say. It is the clandestine escapades in the dark of the night, revealed later on the Security docket, or perceived as a dark shadow lurking by; those I worry about.... " 3-3-2000

The Dean's dismissal of the legitimate usage of Daihatsu as worth no more "than a sneeze" is a clear indication of his arrogant contempt for the victims of his crimes. At this point, more than a month and a half before he was finally reeled in by authorities, the Dean was perhaps already sensing that there were forces (made reference to in the "Security docket") that would shut down his profitable racket.

"... the Daihatsu which provide this thrill are the descendents of an electric land carri­rage contrived by one Moses Farmer of Massachusetts. ... 3-10-2000"

This offers an import insight into the possible motivations behind the Dean's criminal activity: the thrill of the hunt. Also, it is informative to note his reference to Massachusetts, perhaps an indication that he is either receiving orders from a larger ringleader at a certain other technical school there, or else contemplating expansion.

"If I must confess, I keep my office stocked in pens (and my wife takes away the brightly colored ones)... " 2-25-2000

Criminals, especially those who engage in dangerous, high risk crimes, like to brag about their escapades. The "pens" are quite obviously a reference to the pillered Daihatsu, and the mention of "brightly colored ones" is an indication that the Dean was dashing orange Daihatsus over their staid white-colored cousins.

"... it is not wise to interfere with recruitment and enlistment in the armed forces.... " 4-7-2000

With the Iranian Royal Guard closing in, the Dean wrote a sober piece on this day, and inserted this phrase as a message to any members of his armed cabal who could still escape capture.

Dastardly Dean daihatsu debacle deftly discovered, denounced

By Lisa

In a shocking report to be released Monday, Jean-Paul Reuel, Dean of Students at the prestigious California Institute of Technology, is expected to be named as the head of a major ring of Daihatsu thieves. Jean-Paul's group, known only as "The French", has for the last few years Caltech and taxpayers in general a sum of over 2,925,000,000 Kwacha. The intrepid reporters at the Tech (all one of them) have obtained exclusive information on this epic report of monumental proportions.

The loss and mis-appropriation of Daihatus is believed to extend back a long way. The problem was first brought to the attention of authorities when archeologists digging in the Nile River Basin uncovered a 4000 year old Daihatsu wheel, which they positively confirmed as having come from a Caltech vehicle. Investigation of the ground staff revealed that The Nile River Basin was not common on the assignment orders for Caltech gardeners or janitors, and Scotland Yard began to search for the dastardly perpetrator.

The trail first led to the M7 Open Star Cluster in Scorpius, but the mysterious thieves had never been there, or they had cleverly cloaked themselves in the nearby 100 bright blue stars. The authorities were stumped, and spent the last 200 years banging rocks together.

The first piece of the puzzle came on April 1st, when the ex-KGB came across a thread in an AOL chat room which implicated Reuel in the scandal. The thread, which authorities say was written in "HacKcr-c00ld", was as follows:

"He knew..."<Hey>

As soon as the NSA received this tip, they began a detailed investigation into Jean-Paul's personal and public life. Among the things that were discovered, it was found that in fact, the French had once been in on the "Daihaul" thing at Tech, and had stolen a few Daihatsu's. At this point, the authorities realized that the police agents were the only four students at Caltech who were not bitter and disgruntled.

The big break came when members of M6 discovered one clearly make out the numbers 962-4047. These numbers are not actually a phone number, but instead are a thinly disguised code for the Dean's mail code (156-29). The number was probably left with the Daihatsu to prevent rival Daihatsu gangs from moving in on the "Dean's" territory. Armed with this evidence, the Canadian Royal Mounted Police stepped up their surveillance. Eventually, the Dean made a mistake. During finals week, when the Dean's... Please see Dean on page 4

Study proves non-existence of outside world, life, hope

by Roy Batt

In a report that has surprised no one, a special Caltech under­graduate committee has shown beyond a shadow of a doubt that the oft-mentioned legend of a world outside Tech is simply that—a legend.

The committee examined the "facts" of the imagined events they de­scribed. One subject who insisted on being called "RepliCan", claimed, "I've seen things you people wouldn't believe... attack ships on fire off the shoulder of Orion. I watched C-beams glitter in the dark near the Tanhauuser gate. All those... moments... will be lost in time, like tears in rain." This is typical of their delusional ramblings. Already, some students are condemning the report as a waste of time. "We all know there is no world outside of Caltech, no real hope," said T. Q. Rivette, "why do we need to waste time on this study to confirm our worst fears?"

Alterations are awfully annoying announces academic articulation activist

The Usual

Absolutely Nothing ..... 1-4

Inside the Tech

The Usual

Absolutely Nothing ..... 1-4

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For Sale:

1) Institute of Technology (California)

Comes completely furnished with nearly 1,800 students, 7 student houses (Ricketts optional), 280 professors (make great gardeners), an unknown number of dead monkeys, one ugly library, and a small herd of cats.

Cafeterias exist and are already certified to handle toxic material.

Location: Pasadena California, bounded by California to the south and Del Mar to the north. Nearby Punta del Este provides a great afternoon escape.

Dimensions:
- 11 dimensions (7 folded in on themselves for easy storage)
- 124 acres

Qualifications:
- Ranked number one in all newspapers and magazines anywhere.

Credit cards accepted. Member FDIC. Void where prohibited, some restrictions may apply, see store for details. No purchase necessary, full information can be obtained in writing. No animals were harmed during the making of this ad. Prices may vary in Hawaii, Alaska, and Puerto Rico. The lucky seven lottery numbers for today are: low of 53, high of 86.
The Tech is Cross

Last week’s crossword got a huge response from our loyal readers. This week’s crossword puzzle is of a slightly different flavor. Try doing it after two sleepless nights spent slaving over problem sets which didn’t make your life materially better. Then, burn those problem sets. Now you are in the right mode for this puzzle. Good luck!

Down:
1) The vermin who infested Tech two weeks ago
2) Better than life
3) Your local rep will help you steal stuff
6) A Babylonian city
7) Is POWER
9) You’re at Caltech because you hate _____
10) You _____
12) A source of pain which is 5% less than 100

Across:
4) What you will do, even if you study really hard
5) ______ mom
8) Product, not dot
9) phun
11) Your feelings toward people
13) A useful number to have when you’re doing problem sets

Correction:
Last week’s edition of the Tech proclaimed the date to be April 21, 1999. It has since been brought to our attention that it is actually 2000. We, the editors, regret this.

Answers to last week’s puzzle

Tech Personals

ECE seeks EE with like GPA. X369

VERY VERY desperate guy wants a girl. Any girl. Please, for the love of God, if you are even remotely female, give me a call. X510

Pale Mole seeks tunneling partner. Turn-ons: darkness, hyper-gaffe, mice. Turn-offs: eating, talking, sleeping, sunlight. X641

Pageboy seeks a girl. All the ones in my house moved out. X781

Tech editor seeks companionship for lonely nights in the office. See my ad under VERY VERY desperate, X510

Sexy administrative type seeks camaraderie. Likes mushrooms, pleasure-driving on the Olive Walk. X001

Dirty Barb wants laid-back relationship. Smokers ok. X548

Math major seeks hot-lovin’ between problem sets. You plus me = ???? X336

VERY INEXPERIENCED AND SCARED techie needs some “tutoring.” X457

I swear, any girl will do! You don’t even have to speak English! X510

Normal girl seeks nice relationship, no Oxy or Phat preferred. X161

Physicist major with nose bleeding not at all particular. X793

Hot muscular Flem seeks beautiful, busty blonde with long legs for stimulating intellectual discussion. X168

CRAZY JEAN-PAUL’S
USED DAIHATSUS!

We have a HUGE selection of previously loved Daihatsus with your name on them!!!

That’s right, and now you too can own a fun and exciting Daihatsu, vehicles once only owned by the elite of the Caltech grounds staff!!!

A personal message from “Crazy” Jean-Paul, just to you

"Why do they call me Crazy Jean-Paul? Because I’m CRAZY!! Unless you come down and buy a Daihatsu in the next half hour, I’ll club all these baby carrots. I’ll do it, because I’m CRAZY!!"

Hurry down to Crazy Jean-Paul’s Used Daihatsu lot, because your chance to own one of these beautiful machines is running out. So run, don’t walk, to Crazy Jean-Paul’s, and drive home today in an elegant Daihatsu.
Ode to Pre-Frosh Weekend

In admissions long ago
That nerds have joined the human race
And if you're one, there is the place
Where you will be appreciated
All your interests concentrated
In one location, come and see
Caltech, and all it's oddity.

A lovely weekend in spring
My word! that's just the thing
To keep the nerds far away
From the school, red and gray
That surpasses us only in fame
Can I bear to say its name?
MIT! No! Stay away!

The administration began to cheer
That president grinned ear to ear
But what will we do, gentle lads
With our miserable undergrads?
They slave and work and labor and toil
With their surly, sullen faces
And general lack of social graces

"Have no fear," said the Dean
"I can make this campus clean,
And happy and bright, you will see
How pleasant the undergrads can be.
When we take away all the demands.
" The grinning Dean wrung his hands.

The juniors labored through the night
To make the campus clean and bright
They swept up the bottles and the cans
They washed the walls, turned on fans
Bathed the Scavies, subdued the Mole
Clothed the Darbs, and locked up the trolls
And by the time spring rolled around
Not a tired eye on campus could be found.

The pre-frosh are here! Let freedom ring
Everywhere on campus their voices sing
Of our praises, what heaven, Caltech
"Why did I apply to MIT? Oh, bleck!
Visiting labs and seeing classes
Their joyful eyes behind thick glasses.
A donut here a donut there
Upperclassmen pretend to care
Can't you see behind our eyes
We are at our brain's demise
We, the undergrads, all our toil
Our best years of our lives, 'Tech does spoil
And all of it is done in vain
Lost like teardrops in the rain
But the Seniors make it all okay
With their promise of impending Ditch Day
And their stories, "When I was a frosh,
there was this awful professor named Josh,
who gave us a problem set about a laser
the results of which were published later in an October issue of Science
And the prof he bought our silence
By promising us we'd pass his class.

By Sunday morning, the kids were sold
The admissions office had been told
That Mommy and Daddy paid the deposit
The undergrads went back in the closet
To continue keeping this institute aloof
Separated from life by an intellectual moat.
So, my friends, what have we learned today?
Despite our best efforts to keep them away
The pre-frosh have been fooled, so make way
For year after year, they come here anyway.

—Talkie