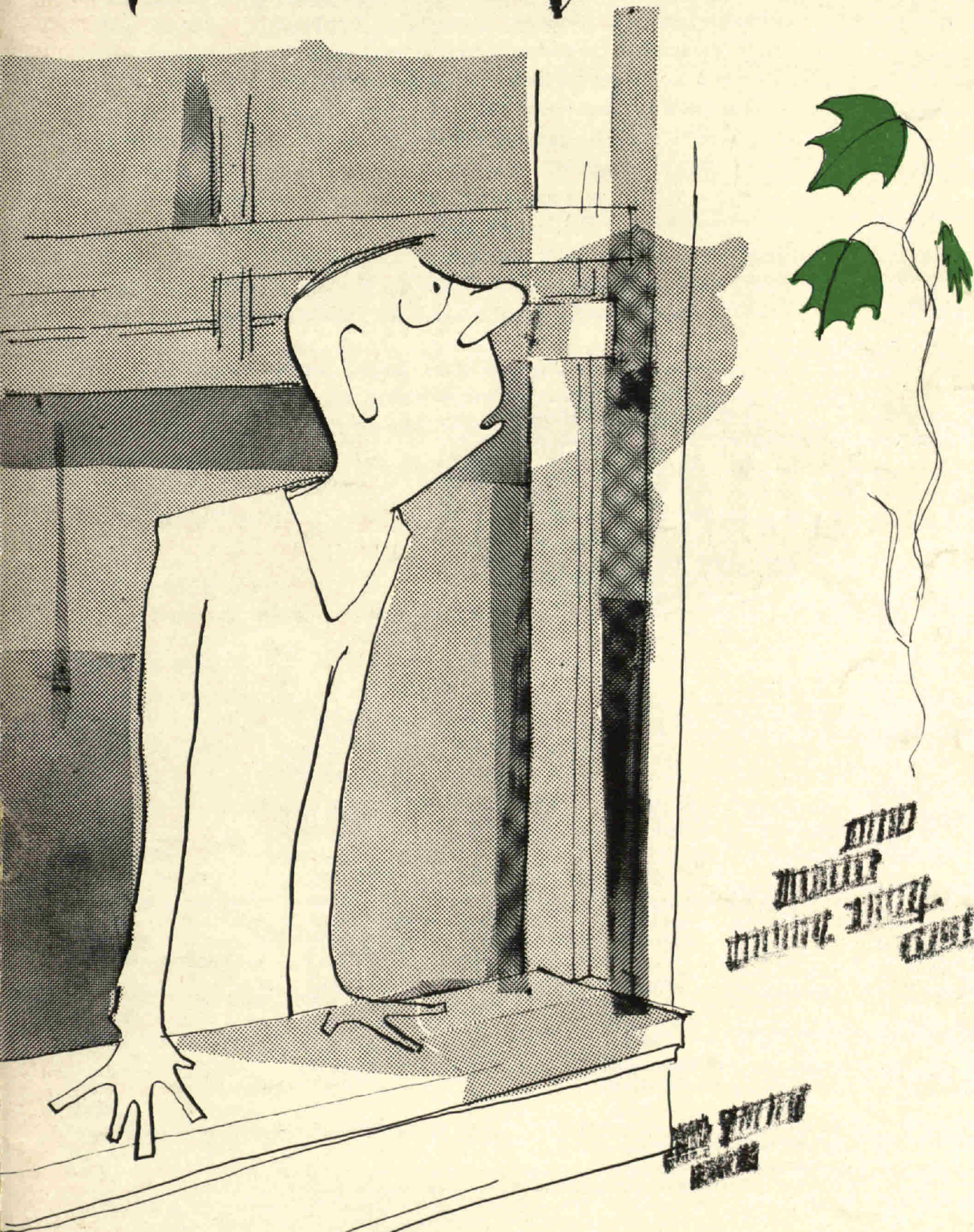


V O O D O O



THE
MAY
1954

THE
MAY
1954

A P R I L 2 5 ¢



An old friend of ours stopped by the engineer's "Blackboard Jungle" this week to visit us. After a short tour of the house he "allowedashow" the real "old-time" Techman, i.e. the one who imbibes for the sake of getting stinking drunk, has vanished from the scene. A furious argument ensued as we upheld the honor of the present-day Techtool. Finally our disagreement terminated in a challenge--a type of modern duel fought with alcoholic beverages instead of archaic firearms or keen blades. After a fast (!) drive to Central Square we retired to our cubicle, each armed with many quarts of beer and a bottle of decidedly stronger spirits. We paced off the customary five steps and turned beer bottles clasped in the right hand--fifths held behind the back in the left. Our seconds clustered about us as we bent elbows and drank.

The glass-ware began to pile up deeply around us as time passed. Soon the beer was exhausted and, as we eased the fifths to our lips and drained the last sweet drops, we both smiled, looked each other in the eye, and gurgled, "Yor th' biggish digger I know, leshgeshmore!"

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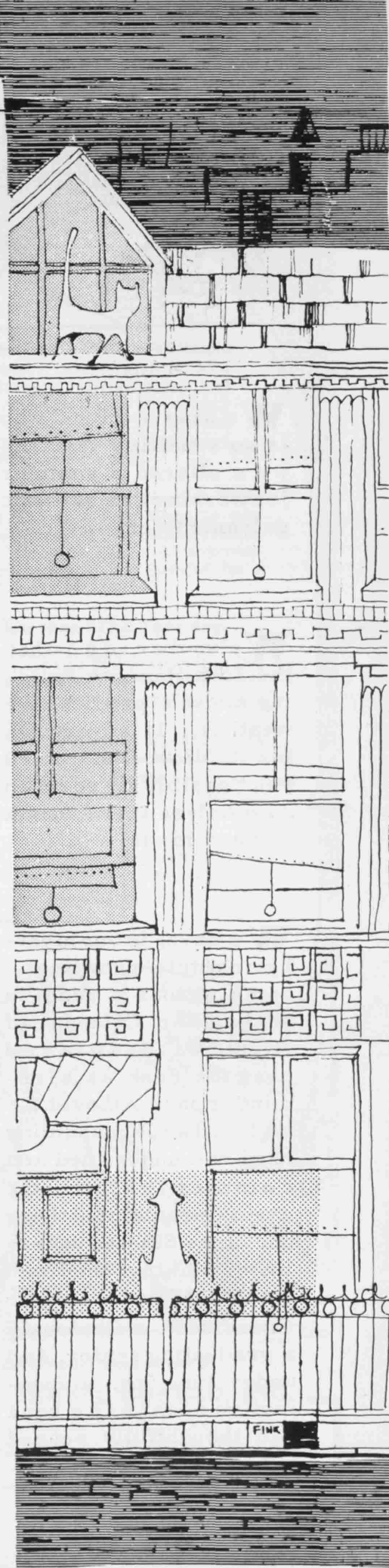
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Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Cambridge, Mass.

This month's cover by Fink





We have a friend who is so sensitive that he was offered a summer job working as a ballistic galvanometer.

We've decided that the John Hancock Building doesn't predict the weather. It advertises for it. How else could you possibly get so much rain unless there was a demand for it?

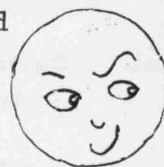
We have, in our nightly institute prowlings, come across a room in which the Calendar of Events was displayed over the desk as a reminder pad. All over the calendar, a masculine hand had underlined and commented upon the events proclaimed there on. June 8th was underlined, and the hand had written 'Bacchalaauriate Exercises'. Obviously a graduating senior. And under June 9th, a diminutive feminine hand had thoughtfully penned 'Church, 1 P.M.'

We know of a lecturer who can't even copy the text correctly. In class we keep our eyes riveted upon his two cronies who sit crosslegged in the back of the room and pass judgment upon his free translation from the German. One of them is a regular poker face but from the expressive gesticulations of the other we can tell the validity of any questionable remark. We usually take notes in pairs.

We have a friend who claims to be a bohemian. He never shaves; he wears a coat that resembles a rug; and, what's more, he hates science. He defies anyone to act any more bohemian than that.

An experimental physicist friend of ours has allowed empiricism to completely dominate his personality. Under no circumstances will he make a statement which is based on mere theoretical grounds. None of us had any inkling his wife was going to give birth till yesterday he passed out the cigars.

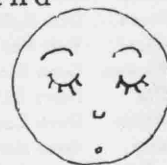
Valentine's Day is largely like Brotherhood Day, except more specialized. It would have passed us by completely, overshadowed by bigger things like probs. 2.7-12, 27-13, and Sweeney Among the Nightingales, except that we happened to pass on our grumbling way past the sixteen globes arrayed between the chapel and the auditorium. Someone had painted



on the left hand globes,

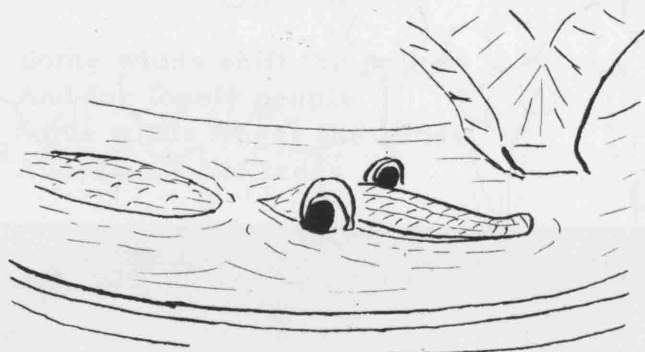


on the right hand globes, and



in the middle. It's little things like this that restore the sense of proportion.

Announcing the first course XXI thesis topic for interested candidates; the social conditioning of electrons. The applications of this technique are as widespread as the physical and social sciences themselves. For example, in circuits involving too high a current for diodes to be effective, one-way current can be assured by educating the electrons to pass a green light but not a red one. Again, in experiments requiring the bunching of electrons one could merely indoctrinate a sense of gregariousness into the little rascals instead of bothering with complicated electromagnetic collimating systems. In time one might even induce thermionic emission by ringing a bell. Interested applicants are invited to submit a statement to the course XXI department through this office.



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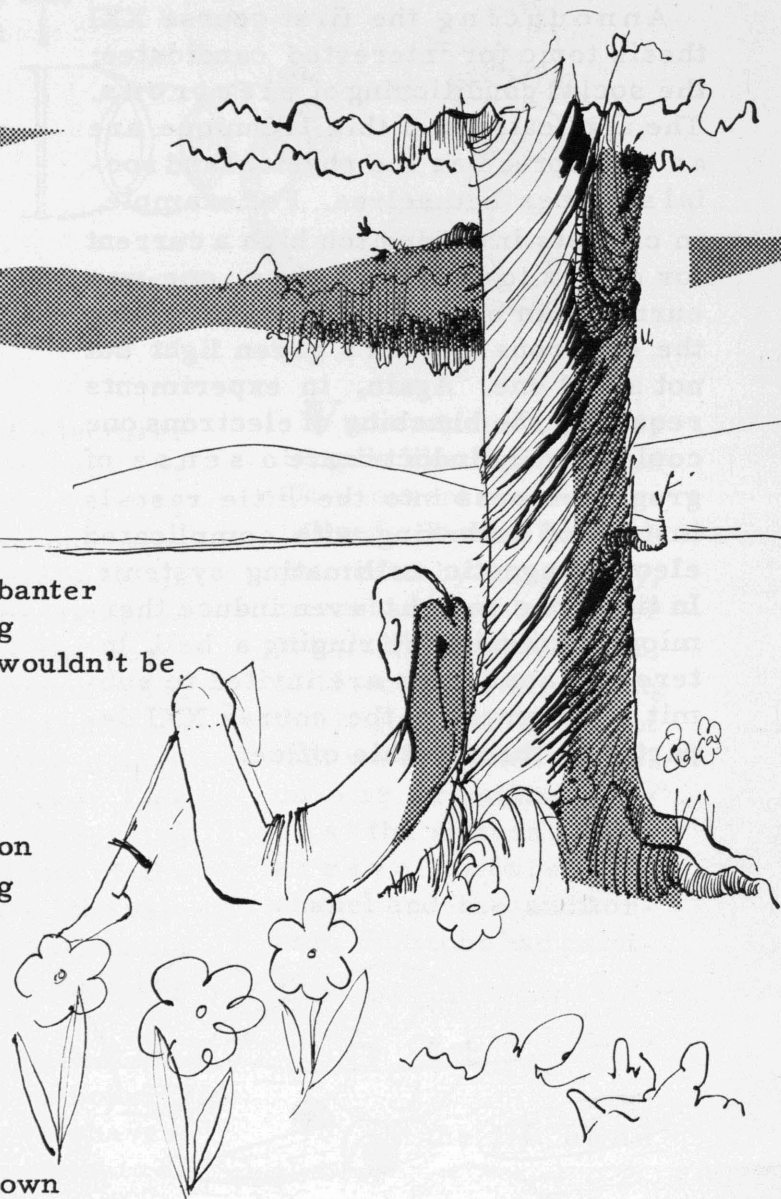
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The Winds

By listening closely to the breezes autumn banter
And keeping my nose atwitch in early spring
When the winds are over talkative, as who wouldn't be
After being cooped outside all winter -
But especially, my source of information
was a lazy rivulet of fancy puffs
and airs, that came across the hill
to find my thinking tree and me one afternoon
in summer meditation half awake, and being
off that afternoon and sociable anyway,
dropped down beside us to converse awhile
So pleasantly he talked, that I forgot soon
whether his words were inside or outside,
and my tree nodded gravely every so often
to show it understood and approved.

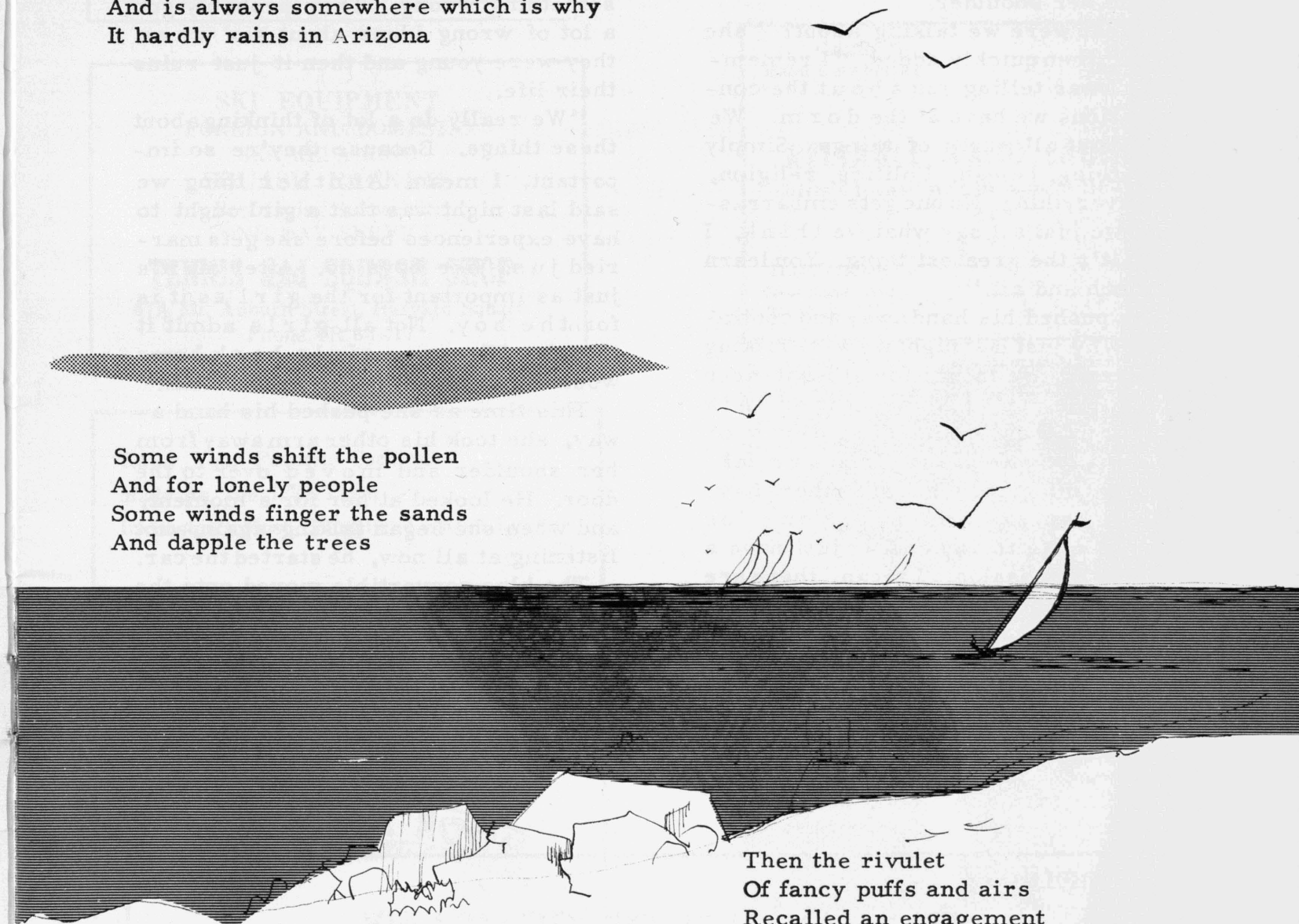
There's so many hats to be blown
by one-o'clock at cider lane and ash
And skirts to whip around along canal
Water evaporation patrol twice a week
Not a sinecure by any means.
If there's a singing poet with a haversack
passing by a field of grain
the wheat must arc just so
And delicately wave, and if a meteorologist
with scholarly precaution states
that it will rain at such and such
on such and such a day, why then
there's water to be fetched and clouds
to push around (I have on good authority
there's nothing slower moving
than a cloud) - the winds
are rather fond of meteorologists and say
among themselves; "keep the anemometer going."



Of course there's Organization, don't doubt it,
Assignments and Specialties. The sea winds
are the muscle winds. Almost extinct
the sail winds are, but excellently bred.
Old windmill winds tend the smoke
of old men's pipes...
Sensitive young windgirls are the zephyrs.

The Big Wind himself co-ordinates
On a lifetime contract from the source
To blow the seasons in and out.
He carries on a lot of other projects
And is always somewhere which is why
It hardly rains in Arizona

Some winds shift the pollen
And for lonely people
Some winds finger the sands
And dapple the trees



Then the rivulet
Of fancy puffs and airs
Recalled an engagement
With a very cute zephyr
And drifted along
So I wandered home
To a casual summer supper
And sat on the grass awhile
Thinking of things.

Phil Pearle

Barefoot in Winter

The blue convertible pulled off the road to a spot overlooking the ocean. The couple inside sat for a moment watching the surf breaking on the rocks, and then the boy drew the girl toward him and kissed her. She pushed him away but allowed his arm to remain around her shoulder.

"What were we talking about?" she asked; then quickly added, "I remember. I was telling you about the conversations we have at the dorm. We talk about all sorts of things. Simply everything, I mean. Politics, religion, sex, everything. No one gets embarrassed, we just all say what we think. I think it's the greatest thing. You learn so much and all."

She pushed his hand away and continued, "Why just last night we were talking about sex. We talked for at least three hours. We don't joke about it or talk as though it were something dirty or anything. Some of the girls are taking psychology courses and others have biology courses and everyone has something to say and we just have a serious discussion. I mean, there are a lot of problems that everyone ought to know about. I think it's simply awful for people not to know about things like that, that are so important."

Hardly missing a word, she again moved his hand away from her breast.

"Why a lot of grown women don't get any pleasure out of sex just because they've never had the kind of talks we have. Last night while we were talking I said that. I mean I said that every woman ought to enjoy sex as much as men. If they don't there must be something wrong. They probably got a lot of wrong ideas about sex when they were young and then it just ruins their life."

"We really do a lot of thinking about these things. Because they're so important, I mean. Another thing we said last night was that a girl ought to have experiences before she gets married just like boys do. After all it's just as important for the girl as it is for the boy. Not all girls admit it though. Why some girls back home would be shocked just to hear us talk."

This time as she pushed his hand away, she took his other arm away from her shoulder and moved over to the door. He looked at her for a moment, and when she began talking again, not listening at all now, he started the car.

The blue convertible moved onto the road and back in the direction it had come from. The surf continued to break on the rocks as it had for a long time.

Vic Teplitz

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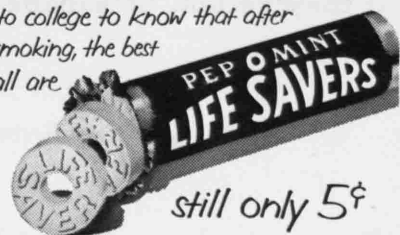
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There was an old woman
Who lived in a shoe,
She had so many children
She didn't know what to do,
Evidently.



You're only young once,
but if you work it right,
once is enough.



Spring is largely over-
rated, if you are already
mated.



The boy nudist turned to
the girl nudist and said,
"Don't look now, but I
think I'm falling in love
with you."



Cannibal Prince (rushing
in): "Am I late for din-
ner?"

Cannibal King: "Yes,
everybody's eaten."



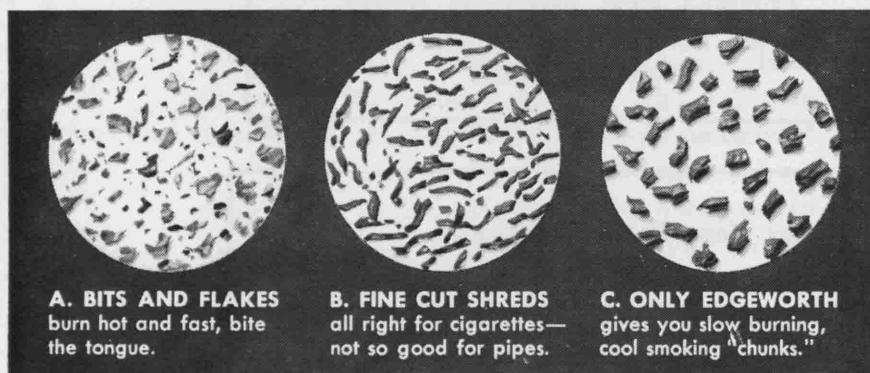
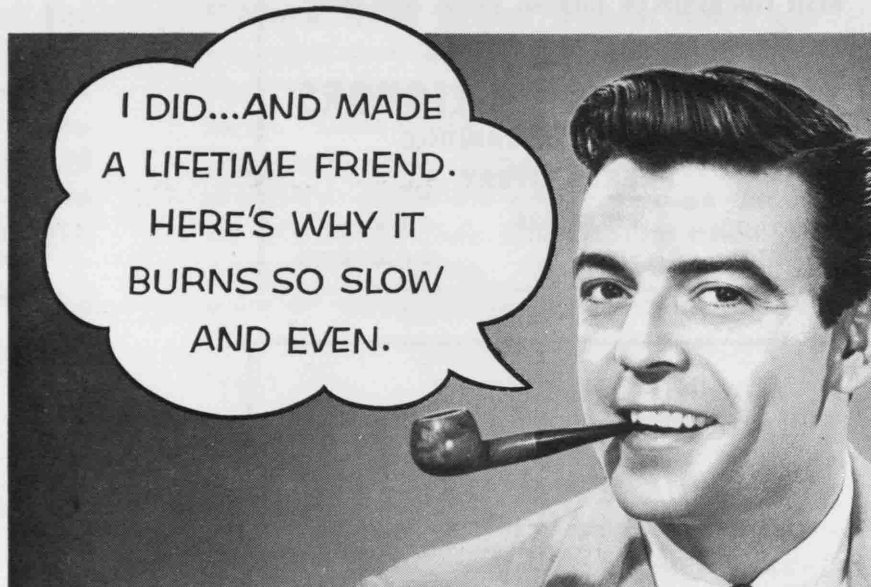
College education for
women is futile. If they're
pretty, it's unnecessary;
if they're not, it's inade-
quate.



To err is human but it
feels divine.

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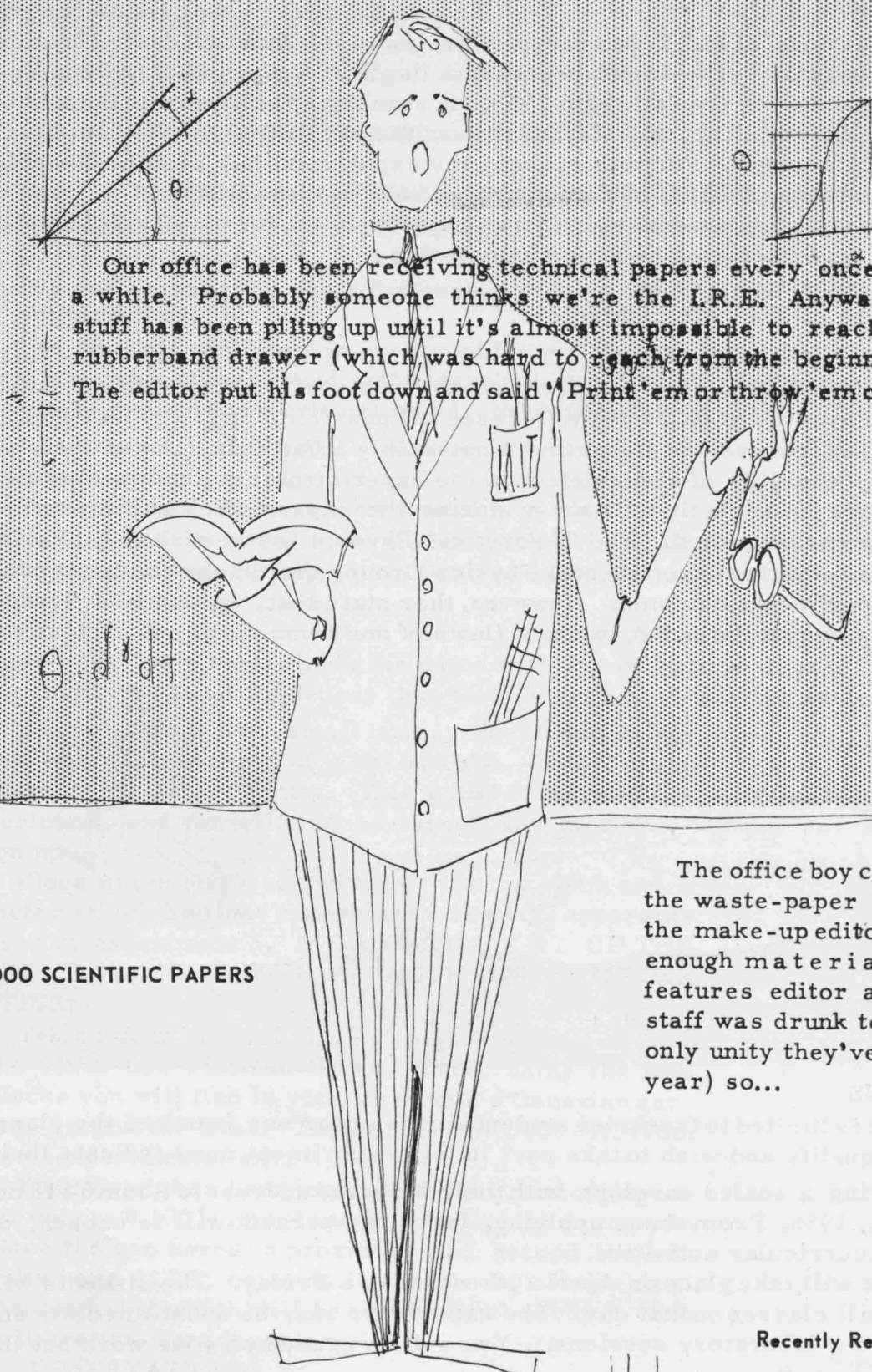
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Our office has been receiving technical papers every once and a while. Probably someone thinks we're the I.R.E. Anyway the stuff has been piling up until it's almost impossible to reach the rubberband drawer (which was hard to reach from the beginning). The editor put his foot down and said "Print 'em or throw 'em out."

VOODOO SCIENTIFIC PAPERS

The office boy couldn't find the waste-paper basket and the make-up editor didn't get enough material from the features editor and the art staff was drunk to a man (the only unity they've shown all year) so...

Recently Received

blackman

Supplementary Experiment

1. INTRODUCTION

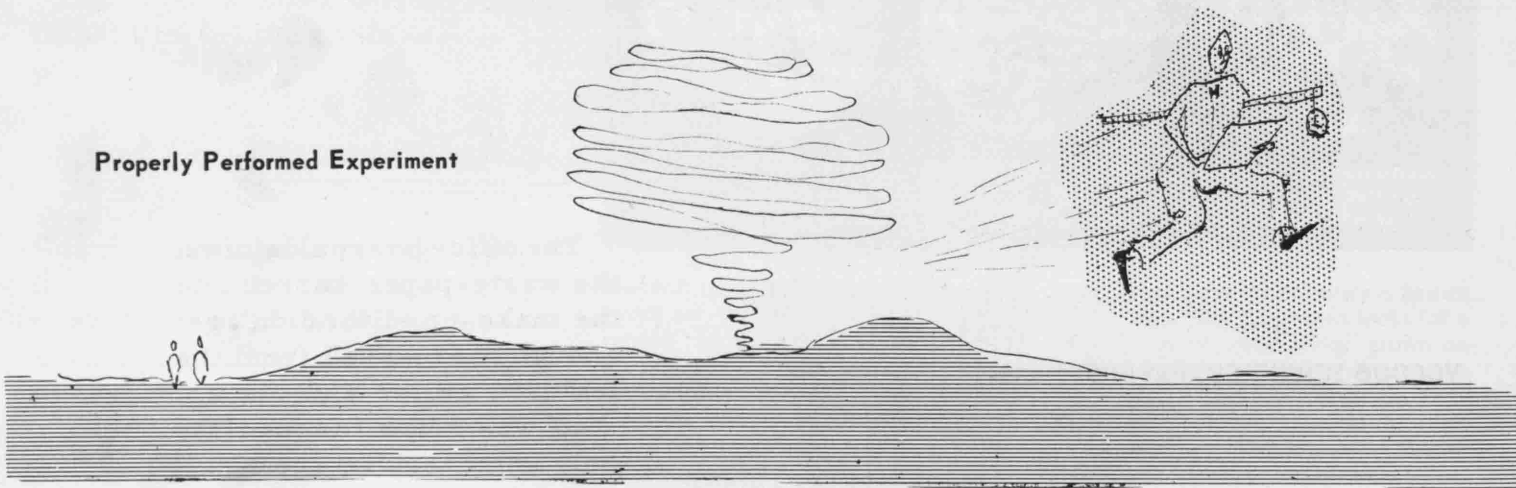
The Physics Department of M.I.T. has recently reviewed its undergraduate Physics policy, and this Laboratory experiment represents the first flowering of the conferences that were held during the fall term 1955. It should be realized that the adoption of this policy is tentative, and depends upon the realization of the beneficial results expected to accrue. For this reason, the experiment has been limited for the present, to freshman students of demonstrated outstanding ability.

The choice of this particular experiment as a sounding board for the new philosophy of the Department was motivated by two considerations:

- a) The new philosophy per se.
- b) The excess of graduate instructors.

Whether or not these considerations will be adequately dealt with, can in the last analysis only be determined after the experiment has been performed. With its usual perspicacity, the department has tried to foresee all possible contingencies and account for them. Of course the Department ostensibly being only human, there is a small but finite probability of some defect in the experimental method having been overlooked. If there is such, it will arise during the experiment and the attempt will be made then to correct for it. The Theoretical Physics Group wishes explicitly to state that they are not the Experimental Physics Group, and do not claim responsibility for the experiments outcome. However, they state that, in theory at least, the experiment is completely sound, without flaws of any form.

Properly Performed Experiment



2. INSTRUCTIONS

The experiment is limited to freshmen students in the upper one fourth of the class. All students who qualify and wish to take part in this experiment must indicate their desire by submitting a sealed envelope with their name and address to Room 6-113 not later than April 5, 1956. From those applying, forty-two percent will be chosen, on the basis of extracurricular activities.

The experiment will take place on April 20th which is a Friday. The students will be excused from all classes on that day. The experiment may be substituted for any one of the regular laboratory sessions. You will be graded on your work but the lowest grade will be a B.

You will present yourself in front of the main building on or before five-o'clock A.M. Friday morning at which time a bus will leave for the experimental site. Those of you who will return, will do so at two-o'clock A.M. Saturday the 21st.

3. THEORY

Basically, the experiment is a verification of all the Newtonian Physics you have learned so far, plus a new relation:

$$E = mc^2$$

where E is energy in ergs

m is mass in grams

$c = 2.9976 \pm .00004210$ cm sec⁻¹ is the velocity of light, a physical constant.

This is Einstein's energy relationship, derived by means of the theory of special relativity. It can be arrived at by using the Lorentz Transformations properly **, ***.

By bringing together a critical mass of Rutionium, and by appropriate measurements and calculation, the relationship will, it is hoped, be verified.

4. PROCEDURE

The students will work in groups of three. The experimental apparatus will come in a kit that will be issued just before the experiment. Each group will be issued a graduate student and a critical mass. NO MORE THAN ONE CRITICAL MASS WILL BE ISSUED TO A GROUP. However if you use up one graduate student, another will be supplied.

You will note that each kit contains a black box two meters by one meter by one meter. Place your graduate student (abbreviated Grad. or ∇) in a black box. We have tried to select only plump Grad's, so to a first approximation the Grad. completely fills the black box.

Displace the Grad. in water, and by means of Archimedes principle, calculate his density ρ . As a control, do the same with one of your partners. Note that in every instance, the Grad. is denser than the Undergrad. This is a basic law.

You will notice two small boxes; each contain one half of a critical mass of plutonium. Do not place these boxes in proximity. This could ruin the experiment, and you will not be issued any more plutonium.

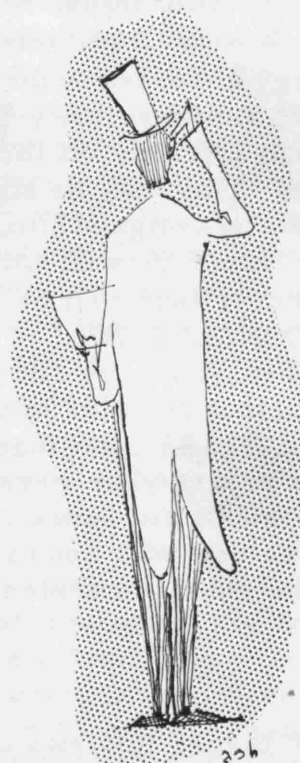
Place in the black box with the Grad. a clock and a meter stick. You may recognize these as the apparatus used in experiment 5, MEASUREMENT OF THE SPEED OF LIGHT WITH A CLOCK AND A METER STICK;

Taking your critical mass, weigh it and place it in the black box with the Grad. Then, using the lead blocks you will find in your kit, build a Gaussian surface around the Grad. Then retire to ≈ 5000 ft. from your experimental site.

Your Grad. has been instructed, as a part of a special course 8.100 leading to an especially high degree, to place the two boxes in proximity and record the results in an M.I.T. computation notebook, obtainable at the coop, but which will be supplied with each kit. You will use this date in your writeup.

5. OBSERVATIONS.

This will become self evident.



formal integration as
applied to the un-
certainty principle

6. CALCULATIONS.

After a suitable time has elapsed, return to the experimental site. Do not be disheartened if there is not anything immediately apparent. Physicists are often faced with discouraging results.

A little consideration will show that although the Grad. is nowhere in sight, theory predicts that his center of mass is still right in the middle of the site. This should be encouraging. Therefore, using this point as the origin in a spherical co-ordinate system, and designating a small volume of the Grad. as dv we can write:****

$$dv = r^2 \sin \varphi dr d\theta d\varphi = dv$$

Normalize the Grad. Student (this is probably the most difficult part of the experiment as Grad.'s contain a large number of singularities). We then integrate the Grad. Student over all space;

$$\iiint_{\text{all space}} r^2 \sin \varphi dr d\theta d\varphi = 1$$

If this integration is performed properly, you should re-obtain your grad. This is a direct verification of the completeness Theorem.

If some parts are still missing, expand the Grad. in a Fourier Series (Hildebrand, Op.Cit.) and, using the mean square deviation criteria, determine which parts are missing. This represents a defect which can be removed only by perturbation theory. A number of professors will be available to supply the necessary perturbation.

All your data should be obtainable from the Grad. Of course you must expect some error, due to the Uncertainty Principle which states that if a random sampling of Grad.'s is taken on any particular question, the answers lie in a gaussian distribution about the correct answer. However, as your Grad. was part of a moving co-ordinate system relative to the earth, you should be able to verify the Lorentz space-time relationships.

Ask your Grad. only intelligent, pertinent questions. Due to the large amounts of energy absorbed by the Grad., he was throughout the experiment in a high quantum state, and therefore you will not be able to verify the quantum theory. You might ask though (strictly off the record) whether he felt predominantly like a wave or a particle. This may be significant. Due to the Grad.'s dispersion, a single wavelength cannot be assigned him. However he can be represented as a wave packet that spreads with time. He will not radiate intelligence.

The writeup will be left to the student's ingenuity.

7. CONCLUSIONS.

When you have finished the experiment, return the apparatus and as much of the Grad. that remains to the Laboratory Supply Room. The reports should be turned in Rm. 6-113 not later than two weeks after the experiment - May 4th. Please include in your report your personal subjective feelings about the worth of this experiment in your scientific educations. The Physics Department hopes that this experiment will be one you will not easily forget, an experience that will be as much an inspiration as the regular curricula.

P.P./cw
3/4/56

* Birge, Reviews of Modern Physics 13, 233, 1941

** Richtmeyer & Kennedy, 5th edition, Chap 2, Introduction to Modern Physics.

*** Fradley, Terdley, & Smedley, 7th edition, Cover, Das Einfachschwere Basisch-Elementarish Gang-Leicht Theorie.

**** F.B. Hildebrand, Advanced Calculus for Engineers, P. 328.

A Technological Myth

Believing as we do in the value of the mythology of any cultural or ethnic group, we would like to relate today a legend which may lead to an entire folk-history of the technically minded. We believe that it fulfills the requirements imposed upon a myth, having as its theme the mortal search for immortality and as its hero a tragic figure with one characteristic flaw. The time is now, the scene is here, and so the style must be today's.

Marsh Hodges, after two self-effacing years at the institute, arrived at a philosophy of life which was to carry him almost through the next two. In freshman year he first got the inkling from a chance remark here and there but it took a year of confirmation to win him completely. And here is the gist of it.

Just as an unborn child in the womb recapitulates the origin of his species, so the lifetime of any man is a prediction of the lifetime of civilization. Just as man wrinkles up and dies, one day mankind will wrinkle up its collective ashen brow and die. But, and here is where one who is wrapped up in the mind deviates from the common approach, mankind will not die a physical death. Evaporation of the race will proceed from stagnation of the mind, and by that token each individual leaves the world when his mind can no longer cope with it.

Now how does one relate this to known concepts and embody it in physical law? After all (as everyone knows) nothing on earth has value until it can be expressed mathematically.

The formalism is far too involved to be derived here but the essence of the theory is as follows.

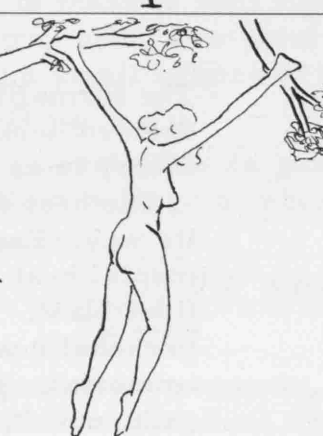
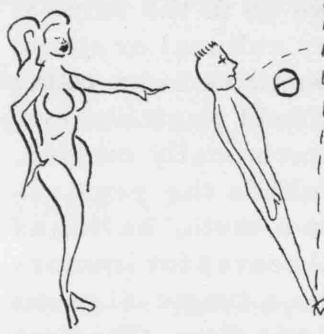
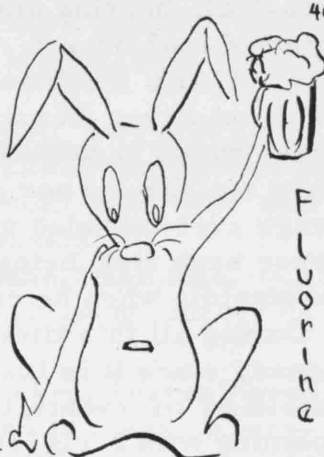
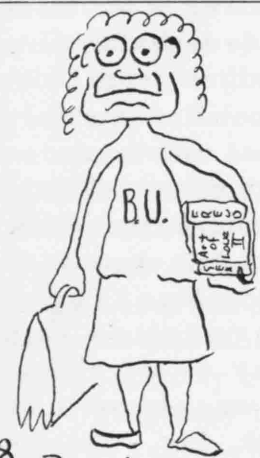
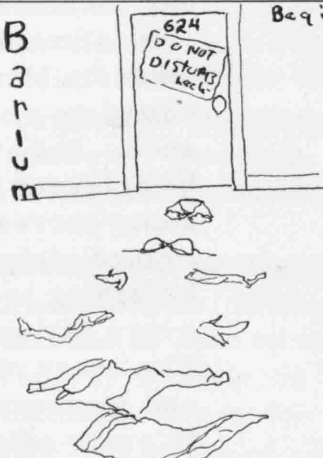
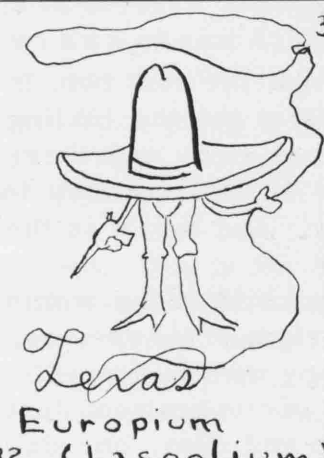
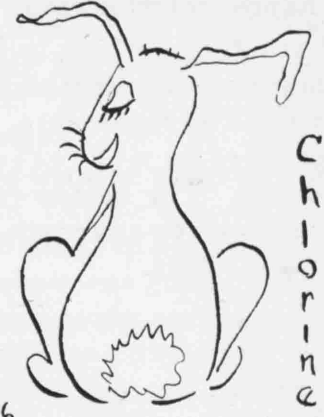
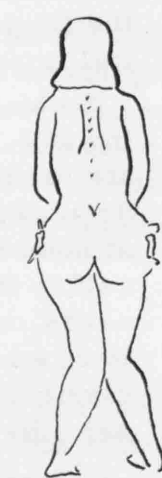
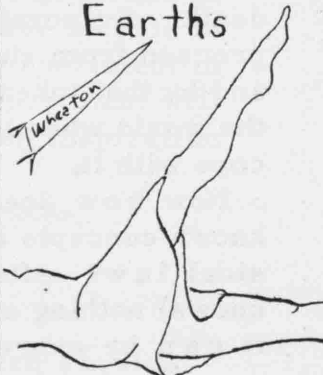
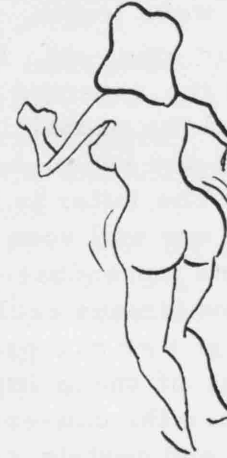
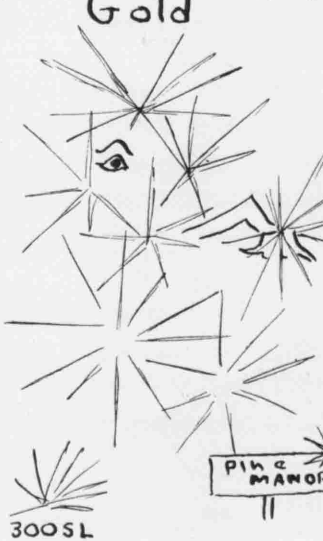
The heat death of the universe is on its way. Each human being suffers a mental heat death in preparation for the final blast. If a person could escape personal heat death, he would become immortal. This is because entropy gain, which, as anyone will tell you, causes heat death, is a measure of the increase of disorder accompanying any natural process. So the order of the day becomes the order of the mind.

It is impossible to describe the pains taken by Marsh Hodges to maintain complete and unqualified mental balance. Believing that mental order can be achieved through physical order by some correspondence principle, he immediately set out to schedule every breathing moment. Furthermore every day was to progress as much like every other day as was possible and so every week was almost identical to every other week, etc. To prevent past entropy accumulation from being a total gain, he arranged to live the next two years in the same fashion as the first two with of course the essential improvements.

So Marsh Hodges awoke every morning at 8, dashed off a shave and shower, ate breakfast, and reached class at 9:04. From 9 to 12 he attended classes, at noon he ate lunch and devoted himself to the gratification of the bodily needs, and again from 1 to 5 he went to classes whether they were on his curriculum or not; and at 5 he ate dinner. He scheduled rigid study and re-

cont'd on page 16

PERIODIC TABLE OF THE ELEMENTS

	I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII
Sargentonium ²  4	 14 Benntonium	 26 Ferrium	 38 Boron	 36-24-36 CI 7-8737	 96 Phosphorous	 28 Oxygen 30	 40 Fluorine 42 ↑The Smith Twins↓
Inert Elements							
 6 Bostonian	 20 Barium	 30 Texas Europium 32 (hasoolium)	 42 Tantalium	 8 Leslian (amphoteric) 10	 20 Mercury (Amalgam) Wellesley Blind Date Bureau 22	 32 Copper 34 Ambivalent	 44 Chlorine
Noble Elements							
 10 Vassonite 12	 22 Caesium	 34 Titanium	 2 Rare Earths Wheaton	 12 Plumbum	 74.91 Arsenic (As) 33	 196,867 Gold 300SL Pine Manor	 N! Technium N! Radiation Hazard Keep Away (N-1)!

creation periods and adhered to them religiously. He slept from 12 to 8.

The physics subjects he took were classical, barring any uncertainty. He shunned modern art. He read Hemingway but not Faulkner. He listened to Bach but never Stravinsky. Dice and horse races he avoided like the plague. Nary a cigarette nor an alcoholic beverage ever intruded upon his lips. He'd never even risk being jostled by an automobile when he could walk.

During all this time it must be mentioned, since it is instrumental to the unfolding of events, that Marsh was rooming with a classmate named Ned Bright. This circumstance was necessitated by their having roomed together for two years previously. It was a happy relationship, the two having absolutely nothing in common. Ned cut classes, was habitually two weeks due on back assignments, caroused freely, sparkled in athletics. And he had women. The last are more or less prerequisite for any myth, even one so technical as this.



Perhaps the greatest achievement was reached when Marsh conceived the alternate formulation for the mental entropy theory. Here's how it came about. He noticed, as we all must eventually, that he, the person he recognized as himself, a separate entity, was nothing but a dependent variable, that is a number whose value changed with coordinates and sometimes with time. For example, inside the institute he was known as 31670. In the coop he was 35418. At the bank he was 5120. His Musical Masterpiece Society membership alias was something different, as was his social security, selective service, and operator's license designations. Sometimes his value varied in time. For instance, one time at Larry's barber shop it would be 36 and at another it would be 49. The examples could mount up to next issue.

At any rate, Marsh correlated his findings and emerged with his own unique system. It might have dismayed Ned to discover that he was nothing but a matrix and his life was a statistically determined solution, but to Marsh it was a Godsend. With powerful new techniques he was able to solve for his own eigenvalues as well as to endow himself with certain identifying properties such as rest mass, vapor pressure, wave length, mean free path, intrinsic spin, etc. From these he calculated the expected value of quiz ratings and the probability that, given he has left one room, he has entered another. The latter is by no means trivial as one will soon discover if one attempts a proof based on first axioms. The now famous exclusion and quantization of people principles were outgrowths of these investigations. Furthermore the conservation of the cum vector and certain commutation laws, like $\text{IOU} \neq \text{UOME}$, evolved from them. Only after all of this was he able to de-

termine exactly his own normal modes of behavior and thus establish the bridge to the realm of the empirical. His life was now completely governed by the theory.

Comes the tragic climax, and perhaps none too soon for non technical readers, as must always happen in austere tales like this one. Marsh did not foresee an end of this order of magnitude. He envisioned with awe the prospect of one day oversleeping a final by more than 45 minutes. The fear of a sudden fire in the dorm beset his mind. Any number of natural hazards could seriously rupture his schedule and contribute to his destruction. Yes, students of mythology, the most natural and hence most unexpected happened.

One Friday night, which as always was mathematical abstract night, Marsh arrived to find a girl sitting on his desk. She was leafing through his study notes with a critical look on her face. 'I must be in the wrong room,' he mumbled and retreated.

'Come on in,' she voiced and her voice was not unpleasant, 'Ned said he wanted me to meet you. He thought it would do you good to get out on a Friday night.'

'Yes,' he offered, 'but you see tonight is--I mean I regularly reserve it for--'

'You take very interesting notes,' she said, 'but they were all in the wrong order. I rearranged them for you.' She smiled and her smile was not a bit unpleasant.

'You rearranged them for me?' A lump coagulated in his throat.

'Yes, I hope you're not angry.'

'No, I'm not angry.' Two hours, he thought, maybe three; it couldn't be in too bad shape.

'It needed a pretty complete overhauling.'

A tear rose to his left eye. Four hours at most, he speculated.

'Ned said we should meet him and Eunice down town for a show. My car is right outside. I hope you don't mind my presumption. My father owns a theater.'

Eunice, he thought, who's Eunice?

She offered him her arm and began to walk towards the door. Her walk was decidedly not unpleasant.

'My name is Jeanne,' she said.

'That's a very pleasant name,' he said.

I can't go, he panicked, I haven't been to a Friday night show in years. Everything is disrupted. I'll be owing tonight for a month. Every day will be staggered 24 hours and I'll never catch up. He was really trembling now and this worried him even more because he knew how a pulsating body radiates. He hoped he would soon reach equilibrium with his surroundings.

They drove to the theater with the top down. It was one of those wonderful nights you get sometimes when it doesn't rain. The show was good. While the performance was going on Marsh calculated the maximum interval of behind schedule work. During the intermission he talked to Jeanne and Ned and Eunice. After the show they all went for sandwiches and sodas. Jeanne's uncle owned a luncheonette.

A week later a profound change came over Marsh Hodges. He was now a week behind and had received several get well cards from his instructors. Seven psychiatrists went into close consultation with him but all they could emerge with was a blank mind. He kept repeating, 'I'm starting over from zero. Boy it's cold in here.' Naturally, never having taken a course in clinical thermodynamics, they attributed everything to girl troubles. That was basic. But his complaint was he had one and

couldn't get rid of her. They had his roommate in for observation the day after he corroborated every statement they knew to be false. Some girl named Eunice asked for his release and they began working on her. In a short time they started to suspect a planned revolt against the psychiatric profession.

Well, everything is resolved now to within experimental error. Marsh is sitting in the office with a brew proof-reading the lit and Jeanne is on his knee. He is gathering data for a theme which will allow him to pass last term's humanities. He is flunking quizzes right and left but he doesn't care because in three months he gets his diploma whether or not $E=mc^2$. She kisses him and her kiss is damn pleasant.

Such are the shortcomings of mortal flesh.

Dave Markowitz

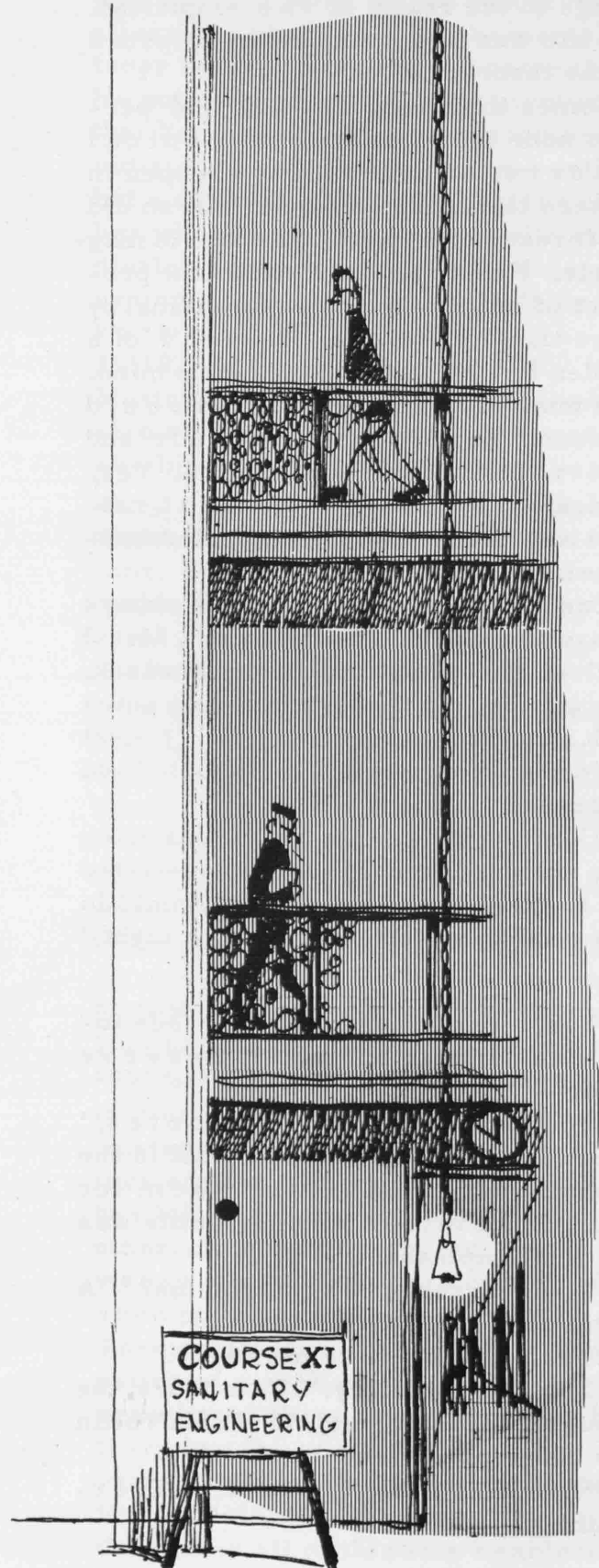
A little bear went tripping through the woods one spring morning singing. "I'm a ready teddy, I'm a ready teddy," and gently swaying her graceful body in time with the tune. Suddenly from behind a big tree came big, hairy arms. Sometime later she continued on her way singing, "I'm a ruined bruin, I'm a ruined bruin."



"Was Wilson drunk the other night?"

"Drunk? He heard a good orchestra on the radio, and turned it off so that he could save it for later."

Samson



Levels of Consciousness

blackness and void spotted with paroxysms of undulant light; wavering and transient with a beguiling hint of ultimate unity but always avoiding the static denouement of concrete realization.

his head moved and he knew that nothing within could direct or focus satisfactory crystalization, for his innermost essence was empty; his mind was numb and his heart was quickly and vibrantly beating for nothing. lights became thoughts, at first fuzzy but clearer with time, deeper with despair; sight was returning and it passed from the hair of his limp arm to his dirty fingernails to a half filled glass of warm golden richness and his eyes turned.

a gradual transition in visual perception from near at hand (from the cracked desk lamp which maneuvered into the nauseating positions duplicatable only by scrawny double jointed bitches of acrobats who were always flat chested anyway) to further away.

away meant at first a window spotted with dirty water from a dirty sky, then to the outside, down and up and out; physically outside of his dirty drops but still inside of his self which was nowhere.

when a self is nowhere, it has failed to distinguish itself from all things (with which it remains in intimate contact) everywhere.

there were no natural luminous bodies, there was rain and dark and lights: geometrically arranged street lights, living lights of the mechanized beasts whose tires splashed in the dirty water, and lights of quasi-life which shone harshly of hotels, beer, and gasoline.

his focus retracted, returning from the lights, rain, dark, the squalor of home and decay of life, into the sickness of self; penetrating: seeing the flashing lights, feeling the comfort of their associated explosions - searching in and down and around - for something which would not fade.

THE UNIFIED ATTRACTION EQUATION
by PROF. EMERITUS Q. E. SMEDLEY

Note: The credit for the conception of the idea for a truly UNIFIED attraction equation must ultimately be given to one of the most brilliant statistical analysers of all time, a Mr. M---, a student at MIT, who thought of plotting the number of words per day that he received in his girl's letters against the days of the year, thus obtaining a periodic function with $w = 28.25$ days. Comparison with astronomical tables however, shows that the moon's rotation around the earth takes 29.831 days. This came as a great shock to certain people who had depended upon the astronomical data after determining the phase angle experimentally. Clearly, more research was needed into the subject in order to form a unified theory. The first step was to determine the resultant force of attraction between the collegiate and the girl-at-a-distance.

Section 1.1 FACTORS INDIVIDUALLY ADDING TO THE MAGNITUDE OF THE ATTRACTION WHICH ARE UNAFFECTED IN A PERIODIC MANNER BY TIME.

The following section is devoted to attractions which cannot be reinforced at a distance; we thus eliminate the necessity of using polar coordinates here, which tend to be rather messy because of the high velocity of rotation.

Section 1.2 THE EFFECT OF THE CASE HISTORY UPON THE ATTRACTION FIELD.

In considering the first term in this series, let us divide the total number of dates with the girl-at-a-distance, N_t , into the number of good dates, N_g , and the number of poor dates, N_p . The force of attraction, $A_{1.2}$ is clearly dependent upon N_t if $N_t \ll N_g$. We therefore restrict our attention to this area of validity. Integrating piecewise (one piece at a time), we find that:

$$A_{1.2:1} = \sum_{n_t=1}^{N_t} T n^{\frac{6.9}{2.8}} + \sum_{n_g=1}^{N_g} G n^{10^{1.83885}} - \sum_{n_p=1}^{N_p} P n \ln_e 2$$

where T , G , and P are arbitrary constants. The careful reader will notice that we have added the total number of dates, N_t , to N_g and N_p thus summing up over twice as many dates as were actually had. The exact reasoning is beyond the scope of this text; however, it may be readily seen that there were two people on each date.

The intensity of this attraction, though not periodic, is nevertheless still time-dependent. Moreover, the initial intensity, I_i , is a function of the frequency of the dates.

$$f = t/N_t$$

$$\text{and } I_i \sim 1/f = N_t/t$$

where t is time measured in fulbargents, a unit which reduces mathematical steps like this to trivialities.

Therefore:

$$A_{1.2:1} = \left[\sum_{n_t=1}^{N_t} T n^{\frac{6.9}{2.8}} + \sum_{n_g=1}^{N_g} G n^{10^{1.83885}} - \sum_{n_p=1}^{N_p} P n \ln_e 2 \right] \frac{N_t}{t} e^{-\frac{1}{30} t'} \quad (1.2:1)$$

t' measured in days

The exact evaluation of all numerical quantities cannot be overstressed when dealing with problems of this type.

Next, we add a numerical factor, which, multiplied by a variable constant, the finagle function, gives the effect of the collegiate upon the force system. For instance, has he earned a letter in a sport? Add 3 points per stripe. Is he handsome? 10 points, Rich? 30 points. Car? 15 points. Reasonably intelligent? 10 points. Successful? One to 80 points. Beyond 80 points we may stop, as there is no doubt about the intensity of the attraction. It is stepwise infinite. Finally, is he all these things? We may again stop. He is God.

We pause to consider the statistics of the girl-at-a-distance upon the equation.. This is found handily by integrating dH over all closed and/or accessible surface area. An artfully applied Smedley constant can speed both the integration and the transient response of the result:

We have,

$$A_{1.2:2} = \oint \oint dH dS \quad (1.2:2)$$

This is conceptually easy. But occasionally becomes mathematically difficult, (hairy).

Statistical analysis that if K_g and K_b are known methods for discrete bussing by girl and boy, if P_g and P_b are know methods of (Oh, my! That word!) Petting, if E is the number of instances of comprehensive diffusion of knowledge, and if F is an arbitrary constant, then

$$A_{1.2:3} = F [(K_g + K_b)^E + (P_g + P_b)^{2E}] \quad (1.2:3)$$

We now reach a point where it is advisable to stop.
To continue, since

$$(x-6)^2 = -h (y-36/h)$$

where y is proportional the force of attraction if x is the number of occasions, and 6 and 36 are nice numbers for the purpose. Solving y, the intensity

$$y = A_{1.2:4} = F! (36 - \frac{(x-6)^2}{h}) \quad (1.2:4)$$

Written in this form. it now becomes ridiculously obvious what h is, It is our old friend the Planck Constant. It is not, however, to be confused with (h - stroke), which is $h/2\pi$ and is used in problems which describe circular orbits. F! is the only possible arbitrary constnat. See the First Appendix.

Section 1.3 OTHER VARIABLES

Taking into account the number of pictures which she has of him, (). and the number of pictures he has of her, (). and the number of times he takes her pictures down on a Saturday night. (~~X~~), we find:

$$A_{1.2:5} = U \left(e^{(8.30)^2(\text{u})'} + e^{(8.30)^2(\text{u})''} - e^{(8.30)^2(\text{X})} \right) \quad (1.2:5)$$

This last addition concludes this section of the effects of those factors individually adding to the magnitude of the attraction which are unaffected in a periodic manner by time, with the exception of the equation relating attraction to intellectual and conversational ability, which is to be found in the Second Appendix. Section 2.1 FACTORS INDIVIDUALLY ADDING TO THE MAGNITUDE OF THE ATTRACTION WHICH ARE VERY DEFINITELY A PERIODIC FUNCTION OF TIME.

The following section continues the great work started by Mr. M---, and rigorously analyzes the attraction as dependent upon periodically varying numerical observations. Our thanks must go to the management of Youngs Corporation of Trenton, New Jersey, without whose aid the preliminary results of these sections could not have been scientifically tested.

Section 2.2 THE EFFECT UPON THE ATTRACTION FIELD OF CURRENT PLEASURE-ACTIVITIES.

In this section, the number of dates per collegiate and per girl-at-a-distance, the number of letters exchanged, and the number of phone-minutes spent come under consideration. Given D_g , the number of dates the girl has, and D_b , the number the boy has, and dividing D_g into good D_{gg} , and bad, D_{gb} , dates, and dividing D_b into good, D_{bg} , and bad, D_{bb} , we find:

$$A_{2.2:1} = W_o = \left| \begin{array}{cc} D_{gg} & D_{gb} \\ D_{bg} & D_{bb} \end{array} \right| = (D_{gg}D_{bb}D_{gb}D_{bg})^2 \quad (2.2:1)$$

This is CORRECT and the exact proof is left as an exercise for the student.

Continuing, Katze has found that where Δ is the number of phone-minutes, and d is the distance of separation, that

$$A_{2.2:2} = -\Delta R d^3 \quad (2.2:1)$$

That R experimentally turns out to equal the phone rates come as no surprise.

Finally, and luckily, the number of letters, which is converted into units of words/day in both the cases of the collegiate and the GAAD results in the expression, (see problem one):

$$A_{2.2:3} = Z\sqrt{(W_b + W_g)^2} \quad (2.2:3)$$

Where W_b and W_g are words/day for Collegiate and GAAD, respectively.

Section 2.3 THE CORRECTION FOR THE PERIODIC NATURE OF THE EXPRESSIONS FOR A abc IN

SECTION 2.2

Continuing now the most important concept of Mr. M---, we delve into the natural cycles which upset the otherwise most carefully prepared calculations. We must warn the reader that in individual cases the intensity of the peaks may be far beyond what may be expected from previous experience, and, in others, the peaks may be barely detectable.

We will accept 29 days, 12 hours, 44 minutes, 21.8 seconds as a first approximation for the vital period. We again warn that this is only an approximation, and that the actual value may lie between 24 and 30 days or more. If such more, watch out.

The amplitude, I , of this function may be not only dependent upon Section 2.2 but upon time. We find

$$I = a \cotan wt$$

where w represents $1/29.831$ days.

Finally, we experimentally observe that the intensity of Section 2.2 varies in a way expressed by

$$A = (a \cotan wt) \sin (wt \& \phi) \quad (2.3:1)$$

where ϕ is the phase angle in days. This expression may be used apart from the unified attraction theory as an aid to accomplishing forced harmonic motion. However, with the theory, we smooth out the curve by taking the time average of the resultant. Operational methods for determining ϕ are given in Appendix Three.

Section 2.4 EXPRESSIONS AFFECTING ALL SECTIONS

In brief, we must multiply the entire expression by

$$\frac{1-N_o}{d^2} \quad (2.4:1)$$

where N is the number of flush letters, and d , as before, is the separation between Col. and GAAD. This is so trivially intuitively obvious that it will become clear after the final examination.

CONCLUSION: Combining equations 1.2:1, 1.2:5, and 1.2:4 of Section 1.2 with equation 1.2:3 of Section 1.2, and combining this summation to the summation of the product of 2.2:1, 2.2:3, and 2.2:2 of Section 2.2 with the results from 2.3:1 of Section 2.3 and rendering the whole incomprehensible by applying 2.4:1 of Section 2.4, and neglecting the important results from Appendix One, we have:

THE UNIFIED ATTRACTION EQUATION

$$A = \left[\left\{ \left[\sum_{n_t=1}^{N_t} T e^{\frac{1}{2}t} + \sum_{n_q=1}^{N_q} G n^{10^{1.33895}} - \sum_{n_p=1}^{N_p} P n \ln 2 \right] \frac{N_t}{t} e^{-\frac{1}{30}t} \right. \right. \\ \left. + \oint \oint dH dS + F[(K_g + K_b)^E + (P_g + P_b)^{2E}] \right. \\ \left. + F! \left(36 - \frac{(x-6)^2}{h} \right) + U \left(e^{(2.30)^2(\sim)} + e^{(2.30)^2(\sim)} - e^{(2.30)^2(\sim)} \right) \right\} \\ \left. t_a \left\{ (D_{gg} D_{bb} D_{gb} D_{bg})^2 + \Delta R d^3 + Z \sqrt{(w_b + w_g)^2} \right\} \cdot \right. \\ \left. \left\{ (C_0 + \tan \omega t) (\sin^2(\omega t + \phi))^{1/2} \right\} \right] \left(\frac{1-n_0}{d^2} \right)$$

APPENDIX ONE: Appendix One is being revised for the cloth bound edition. It will be covered in the final examination.

APPENDIX TWO: The Intellectual and Conversational Factor. For completeness, we include this term. Indeed, a close approximation to the Attraction Formula may be obtained without its use. The complete derivation may be found in Herr Professor Ichbin Hurer's great text.

"Die Nutzlosigkeit des Gehirn und der Stimme in einem "Madchen." Nevertheless, we can easily understand the inclusion of the Term S^{-1} , where S^{-1} is the intellectual factor. (The use of S^{-1} stems from Professor Hurer's use of S to denote the brilliant concept of the Female Stupidity Factor. The intellectual factor is obviously the inverse Stupidity Factor. Then, if IQ is the Male iq , and dq is the infinitesimal amount of female intelligence,

$$A_i = (S^{-1}) \oint \frac{dq}{IQ}$$

It is deftly left as an exercise for the student to demonstrate that, where V is the volume in decibels, T is the time, and

$$Y = \iint \frac{V \cdot dt}{\int dt} dt$$

that

$$A_{ic} = \frac{1}{[-\ln[S^{\frac{1}{2} \frac{dq}{dq}} + Y]]^{23}}$$

Hint: The factor 23 in $[]^{23}$ is empirical.

APPENDIX THREE: The Theory of Heat of Reactions in Basic Saline Aqueous Solutions.

We would like to remind the layman that no matter what he may think, work is being done by the system, and that theoretically, a temperature of absolute zero would result in a non-existent heat content. IE, a frigid woman.

Corresponding to this, the more active state of the operating system results in a rise in temperature of the system due to the affinity of the system for dissipated kinetic energy. Among scientific circles this occurrence is referred to as "being in heat."

Certain careful physical measurements readily determine H , and better, its time dependence.



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"What's your name?"

"I don't know, but I'm beautiful."



An egotist is a man who thinks that if he hadn't been born people would have wanted to know why not.



Motherhood is the necessity for convention.



Where did you get that blackeye?
In the war.
What war?
Boudoir.



She: "Stop!"
He: "I won't!"
She: "Well, at least I resisted."



Janie will
And Nancy won't
Janie dates
And Nancy don't

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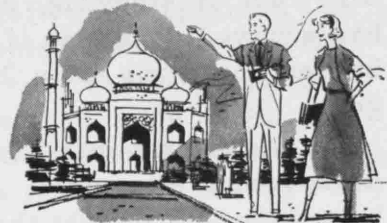
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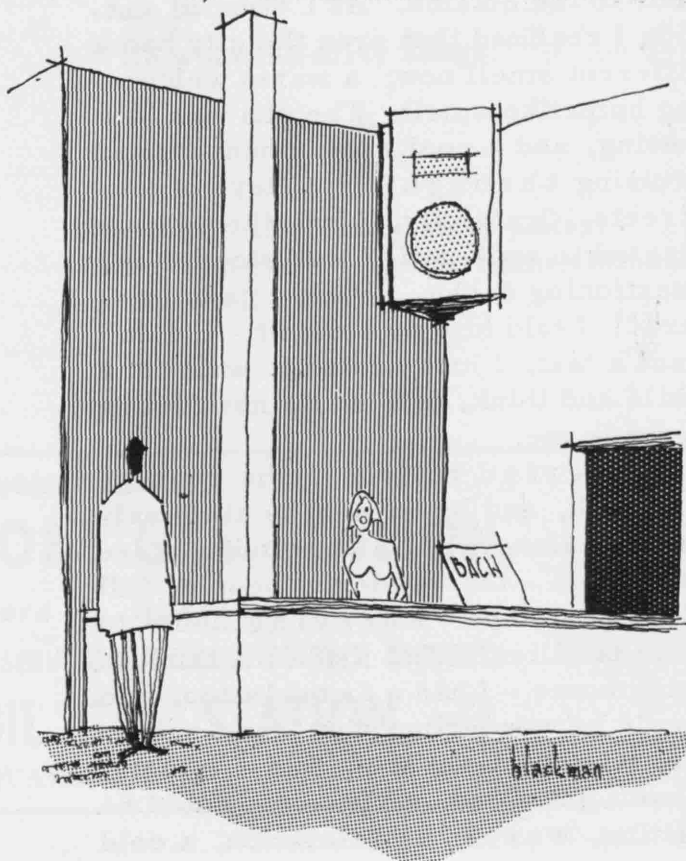
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I didn't know how I had done, but I was really glad that the finals were over, and that I was going home. The prospect of vacation had lightened the burden of studying, and, now that it had arrived, I felt as if something that had enclosed me for a long time was gone.

On the train home I found myself rediscovering the world. I had forgotten how warm and bright the sun could be, how blue the sky. The landscape stood out sharply, each scene being a masterpiece of still life. I felt as if I could love the world - everyone was my friend, my companion in life.

I smiled at the conductor as I got off the train, and, later, at the redcap who wanted to carry my bag for me. Finally, I pushed my way across the mass of happy humanity on the floor of Grand Central Station, and stepped through the door to the outside. As I stepped outside I realized that even the city had a different smell now; a warm welcoming homelike smell. The sun was just setting, and a cool breeze had started cruising through the valleys of the streets. Gratefully, I breathed in, and started to walk until I was stopped by a questioning cabby, "Want a taxi mister?" I told him no I didn't - I didn't want a taxi, I just wanted to walk for a while and think, and let the new feeling pervade me.

I inserted myself in the rush of 5 o'clock, and let myself be aimlessly carried along by it. All around me were the people - the wonderful people, full of life and hope - hurrying home to their families. That made me think of going home - I had a family too, and they'd be wondering what happened to me, was the train late, was I alright. When I got home, my parents would be waiting, watching television, a cold

supper on the table. My father would insist on carrying my light bag the ten feet to my room, a hug and a kiss from mother, a big excited kiss from my little sister, and I would be home. There was the trouble because I usually bring a present for my sister, but this time I had forgotten to get her anything in my haste to leave Boston.

Steeling myself for the look of disappointment in her eyes, I looked around for a taxi, but at that time of day there were no empty ones to be found anywhere, so I started walking in the direction of my home. As I rounded a corner, I saw a group of people standing apart from the milling crowd. They were gathered on the sidewalk around a man who was talking very loudly and rapidly. I squeezed in to see what it was that was drawing their attention.

The man had a number of cheap-looking folded crepe paper and cardboard dolls in a little box on top of a flimsy folding table. These were very unusual dolls, because, when the man stretched them and twisted them in a certain way, they danced and jumped by themselves like little manikins. Right away I knew that my sister would love them, and, besides, I was intrigued by the fact that their construction was so simple and yet they could perform those wild motions. I threw the fifty cents into the man's hand, and he gave me the doll he said to me, "Thanks for helping the poor." All the people around me were smiling at that so I smiled back, and pushed out through the crowd.

In a few moments I had cornered an empty taxi, and, with a couple of philosophic words between me and the driver, I was home in front of our house. I gave the cabby a large tip - but half-way up the stairs I regretted it a little.

As soon as the door opened and my father shook my hand, I forgot about it.

Well, everyone was glad to see me home, and they treated me pretty well. I hardly recognized my sister when I saw her; she had gotten so big since I had seen her last. I felt a little ashamed of the present I had bought for her; she was probably too big now to play with dolls. Furtively, I tried to push the doll further down into the oblivion of my pocket. My sister noticed this movement, and, in her little enthusiastic way, guessed it was a present for her. Reluctantly, I drew the doll out, feeling very ashamed of myself for ever buying it, and handed it to her. My little sister looked it over very carefully (she's awfully bright for her age), and asked me what it was supposed to do.

Hoping to redeem myself in her eyes I said, "Watch this now." I took up the doll, and pulled the legs, twisting the head in the certain way I had seen the man do it. Then I set it on the table expecting it to dance as it had before. When I released it, it fell into a heap on the table. Flustered, I picked it up, and tried again. The doll fell limply once again to the table. My little sister looked at me with her great big eyes, and asked, "What's it supposed to do?"

I couldn't answer her.

Wellesley Miss: "I feel so safe when there's a man around."

Sailor: "Believe me, lady, you are."



"This poor fellow," explained the doctor to the people touring through the asylum, "has a very sad history. See how he fondles that large doll. He spends most of his time like that. He was engaged to a girl whom he loved very deeply. She jilted him, however, and married another man, while this one lost his reason over the affair."

They passed along the corridor to the next cell, which was barred and thickly padded.

"And this," resumed the doctor, "is the other man."



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Why?
He whistles dirty songs.



Simmons: Let's play strip poker.

Tech: I'm game -- go put some clothes on and we'll start.

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Books of The Times

by REGIS SCHULTIS

When Virtue Fails, by Albin Black*

It appears that at long last Albin Black has written something which will present his unique talents to the general public. There is no doubt that Mr. Black is one whom the literary muse has favored. Unfortunately, although universally acclaimed by the critics, there has been no widespread popularity of his works. It is difficult to understand why this should be so.

At the age of nineteen he published a volume of poems "Pearls"—which was truly remarkable. The brilliant observations, couched in a style surpassing even that of T. S. Eliot, evoked wonder and admiration for the shy, stout youth. This was followed, within a year, by the drama "And Cucumber Sandwiches," a biting satire on contemporary Sussex country life. (By the way, perhaps it should be mentioned that Mr. Black is a native of London.) Recently we have seen his series of essays which devastatingly refuted the much touted Thus "Cassandra of Lord Ashely," a work which needs no description here. This literary tour de force "made" Albin Black in the world of books. On this feat alone could he rest, and contemplate the puny strivings of lesser men, secure in his position of eminence.

But Albin Black is not one to treat his gifts lightly. His is not to be the pursuit of art for his own satisfaction. "I have been given this ability for the benefit of mankind," he has said, "and if mankind will not take it as offered, then I must take it to mankind." That for ars gratia artis!

Thus we have "When Virtue Fails," the first novel by Albin Black. The intellectuals may be disappointed at this foray into the popular market, but there is no cause for alarm: the book is pure Black, from beginning to end. Nothing done in this generation can touch it.

The truly original plot has the story set in contemporary London, and involves the internecine warfare of the Cromeleys, a Mayfair Set family (that type described so succinctly in Black's poem, No. 14, as a "traffish, twadly,

*When Virtue Fails, Albin Black, 980pp. Cross & Co., Ltd., London. \$8.50.

trammly crew"). Geldon Cromeley, only son to Lord Liverpael's third daughter, Heloise, has been having a secret affair with Gwendolyn Griffith, a dress designer, some twenty years older than he. Geldon has also incurred gambling debts which must be payed, but he is afraid to ask his father—John, a retired gem importer—for the money. Gwendolyn would give Geldon anything he wants, but, after all, he still retains some vestiges of decency.

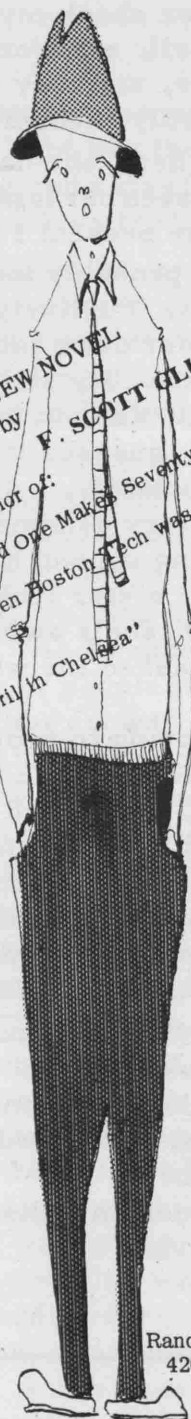
Geldon has one sister, Dorcas, who is a student at a small London music conservatory. (Black is at his best in his descriptions of student life there, and the painful birth of young genius, so reminiscent of his own entrance into the world.) While strolling through Regent Square (attempting to work out a theme for a piano sonata), Dorcas walks into (literally) young Evelyn Moore, an Oxford graduate, currently and coincidentally engaged as a croupier at the house where Geldon has made his bad debts. Love enters the life of Dorcas Cromeley. Black has recorded in piquant detail the sensuous course of the courtship—pages which alone make the book a pleasure to read.

A maiden aunt (Lord Liverpael's second daughter) pays a visit to the Cromeley home. Geldon decides that his Aunt Beatrix is the person who should be the one to take care of his monetary difficulties. Unfortunately, John Cromeley commits suicide at this point. Then it is found that (1) he had been speculating on the stock market (in oil and pharmaceuticals) and is bankrupt, (2) he, too, was a secret admirer of G. G., and (3) he was an illegitimate son of old Liverpael. This rather complicates matters. The ending, however, is too choice to tell here.

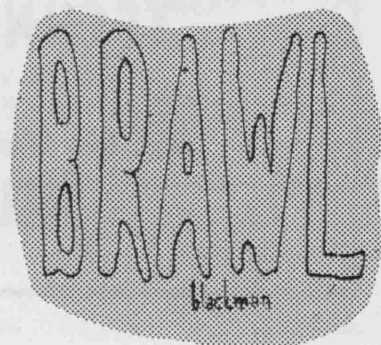
The skill with which Albin Black sets up these colorful scenes, and extricates his characters from unusual situations should delight even the most inveterate reader of popular fiction. Coupled with the matchless prose and exquisite conversational gems, so characteristic of Mr. Black, the whole becomes definitely greater than the sum of its parts.

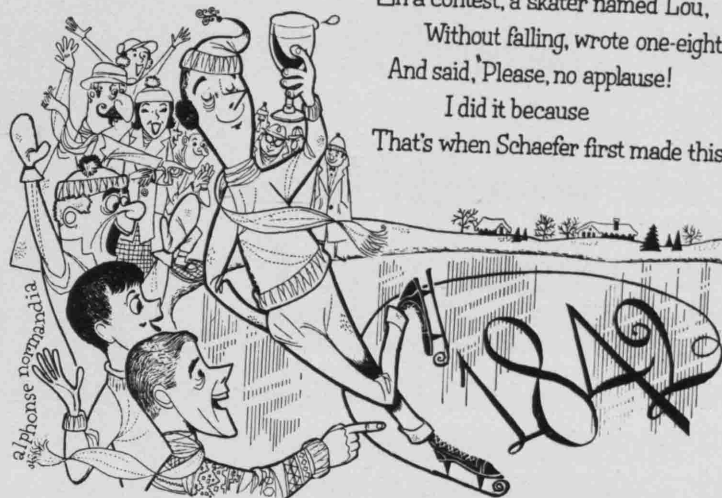
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