



**Congratulations on (Almost) Making It Into TBP  
To the Tune of Sleigh Ride**

Congratulations to you  
For being the new  
We'll have such fun together  
At next semester's

Tau Bates.  
T Gs.

Now all that you have to do  
Is Haul Your Ass to  
And there you'll be subjected  
To country music and

FXB.  
bees.

This barbaric hazing fiesta was  
Banned for next year's  
But don't you worry  
Cause this year we'll flog you

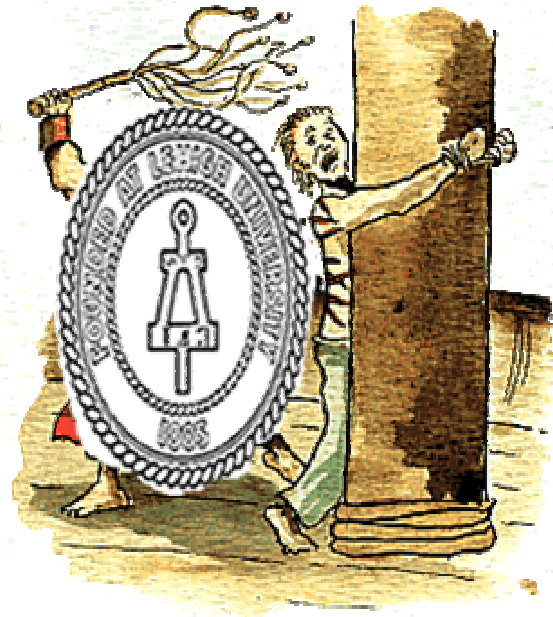
electees.  
mercilessly.

If you didn't  
Write articles for me  
Yea that's a beating.  
And it'll be a vicious beating toooooo.

Don't you worry  
It's not that bad  
Last year there were only 4 hospitalizations  
and few permanent injuries

**UPCOMING EVENTS!**

Mr. Engineer	December 2
Initiation/Banquet	December 4 3:45 PM FXB
Vikas's Birthday	Jan. Something Or Maybe Feb



*Tau Beta Pi logo flogging hapless electee during last years initiation. Electee refused to write newsletter articles. When the electee screamed asking why he was being flogged, the logo asked what business it was of his and conjectured that his mother was a prostitute.*

**INSIDE THIS ISSUE**

Defying Physics  
Top Ten Reasons Why You Joined TBP  
John Paul's Incredible Eats  
Weird Picture: Make Your Own Caption  
Salacious Photos of Jeff Powers

## Defying Physics

By Chris Ruswick

*The most exciting phrase to hear in science, the one that heralds new discoveries, is not 'Eureka!' but 'That's funny ...'*

--Isaac Asimov

“That’s funny,” The physics teacher muttered glancing over the scrawl on the sheet in front of him. Two students stood in front of him, the girl trying to look at the sheet too, the boy glancing out the window uncaringly.

“We got more than a hundred percent efficiency,” the girl piped, indicating the apparatus of levers and pulleys that were strewn across the desk. “That’s not supposed to happen is it?”

The teacher started to lecture “Well, we know from conservation of energy that we can’t get something for nothing, nothing is created or destroyed. I suspect there is something wrong with your numbers.”

“There’s nothing wrong with our numbers.” The boy casually said. “If you think that violating the conservation of matter and energy is something watch this.” He then proceeded to casually reach down and yanking on his shoestrings violated Newton’s Third law by lifting himself three feet into the air. Newton, represented by a point mass, immediately rolled over in his grave.

Everyone wanted to see the man who could pull himself up by his bootstraps. He made it a magic act for a while. Everyone come see The Man Who Makes Something Out of Nothing. Somehow the normal laws of physics didn’t apply to The Man. His magic shows were entertaining, money came out of thin air, he supported himself on thin air. Eventually though, he got tired of show

business and landed what his parents would call a real job.

He went to work for an accounting company. He rapidly rose through the ranks through a proficiency with both numbers and people. Unfortunately the company was showing huge profits and his department seemed to be generating money out of nowhere. He was fired so that the company wouldn’t be accused of cooking the books.

His next foray was into politics. Running without a platform or party affiliation he still managed to get elected to office. He was somehow able to generate support out of nowhere. And once he had support it stayed and continued to grow like a self-fulfilling prophecy.

After serving his constituency well he retired from public life. He golfed. Robert Heinlein bought him lunch. He never got married or had children, but led a full life. Towards the end of it, there was a renewed interest in him from the scientific community. He allowed himself to be subjected to tests and examinations.

He grew fond of one mustached physicist who repeatedly announced his involvement with The Man was over. But he always came back, tugging at his mustache and exclaiming “I don’t know if God plays dice or not, but He always balances his checkbook.” It confounded and frustrated him. Finally, on The Man’s deathbed he asked, “How do you do it?”

The Man looked up with a last twinkle in his eye and said, “I found God’s offshore Cayman account.”

## 10 Great Things About Being In Tau Beta Pi

By Megan Flynn

10. Those TBP stoles will look smashing when you're in your graduation gown....we're talking serious fashion.
9. Trying to guess what's going to be for dinner at the next meeting is a task that can keep you busy all week long and occupy your every free thought (okay, maybe that's only for those of us with vacant minds....)
8. Service projects are so much fun! Who else gives you the chance to play with kids, make an elderly person's day, and make mittens out of felt?
7. There's always the prospect of going to the banquet, whether you're an electee or an active. After a semester of eating mediocre free food, you finally get to experience *quality* free food!
6. A network of friendly fellow engineers. This provides you access to more people to bug when you're up late doing homework, because you can be sure that they are, too.
5. Those sexy Tau Beta Pi T-shirts. Those also serve as test taking tools. I know someone who hasn't washed his in 10 years, because he thinks flies are lucky.
4. You can feel free to be a nerd in the presence of your TBP friends. You can be sure that everyone you meet has at some time passed up a social occasion because they actually *wanted* to do homework instead. (Oh, come on—yes, you have!)
3. The *Hundred Rituals of Tau Beta Pi*. This could be a book describing mysterious initiation rites, secret handshakes, and a new language known only to Tau Bates. Or I could

be making this one up because I don't have a #3.

2. The knowledge that you have a haven right in the middle of the EECS building—a haven with a couch! People encourage you to be an officer because it's fun, and because you get valuable leadership experience. But those people neglect to tell you about the single most important attraction about officerhood—a key to an office where you can take naps during the day.

1. When you say you're in Tau Beta Pi, people who don't know what it is assume you're cool, and people who do know what it is assume you're smart. Either way, you win!

## Pretend to Be a Stock Jockey

By Vikas Reddy

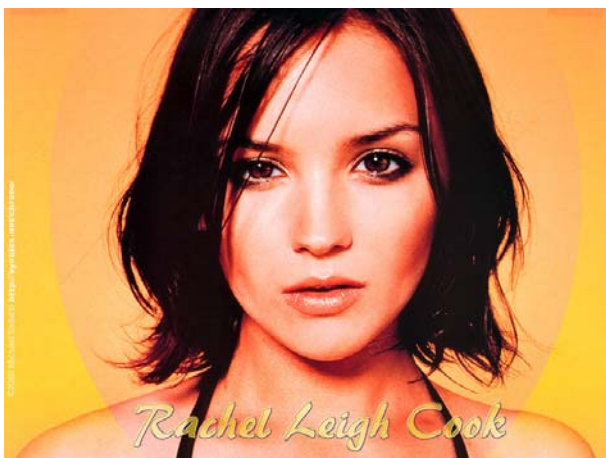
One of my many hobbies is pretending to be a major player in the stock market. This is actually a very easy hobby to get into. Many people are under the misconception that to get into stocks you need a lot of money and a basic understanding of how markets work. I am living proof that neither of these is necessary. All you need to get started is at least one share in a company. The amount of money you have at your disposal will determine which stock you can purchase. For example, if you have around \$112, you can buy a share of EBay (current price \$112.65). If all you have is the three dollars in change you found around your house, you can purchase a share the more affordably priced JDSU (current price \$3.15). If you can't decide which stock to purchase, go with the one that sounds cooler and flashier. For example, "JDS Uniphase" sounds a lot flashier than "Dow Chemical Company."

So what's the point of being a pretend stock jockey? It has nothing to do with making money. When you're a stockowner, it opens up a whole new array of words to use to impress women. Imagine a situation where you're

asked how much money you have. You could answer, "four dollars and thirty five cents." This just makes you sound poor. But if you used those four dollars to buy stock in say JDSU, you could say, "I am currently leveraging my assets into a fiber optics company that has unlimited upside potential during the inevitable upturn after the end of this fiscal year. My liquid worth is low as I have to position myself for future growth." This makes you sound like you're a sophisticated financial whiz who has plans for the future.

Stock ownership also gives you yet another way to waste your valuable time. When I was working at Compuware, I spent about 90% of my time keeping track of my stocks, and the other 10% watching Compuware's stock steadily decline. If you have an online account, you can waste your time watching your stocks go up down from almost anywhere in the world.

Now that you know everything you need to know about stock ownership, buy stock in my company, Vikasiamoto's Manufacturing and Stealing Investor Money Concern. VMSIMC has only lost a few billion dollars over the past few fiscal years. But this just means we're growing. If you purchase at least one thousand dollars worth of my stock, I will send you an autographed picture of me rolling around in your hard earned money.



*Greg's favorite actress, Rachel Leigh Cook!  
Mostly for her outstanding performance in that  
one movie that he can't remember.*

## My Favorite Dessert By John Paul Johnson

The holidays are just around the corner. Worried about what to get that special someone? Here's a recipe that you can make for them. You'll look like a pro, and once they taste it, they just might forget that you didn't buy them a gift!

Bananas Foster (makes 6-8 servings)

You'll need:

- 6 tablespoons unsalted butter
- 1 cup light brown sugar, packed
- 6 ripe bananas, peeled, sliced lengthwise and halved
- 1/4 cup banana liqueur
- 1/2 cup dark rum
- 1/2 teaspoon ground cinnamon
- 1 pint vanilla ice cream

Melt the butter in a large skillet over medium-low heat. Add the brown sugar and stir until the sugar completely dissolves, about 2 minutes. Lay the bananas in the pan and cook on both sides until they become slightly soft and begin to brown, about 3 minutes. Remove the pan from the heat and add the banana liqueur and then the rum and cinnamon. Tip the pan slightly and carefully ignite the alcohol with a long kitchen match or kitchen lighter to flambe. Put the pan back on the heat and shake it back and forth basting the bananas, until the flame dies out.

Divide the ice cream among dessert bowls. Gently lift the bananas from the pan and place a couple of pieces on the ice cream. Spoon the sauce over the ice cream and serve immediately.

If you don't have banana liqueur, just use 1/4 cup more rum. I find that Captain Morgan's works best because it gives the bananas a little more kick.

Enjoy, and be careful with fire!

