It was with my last breath that I struggled to the Shore of the foul River known as the Narm of the Stench of the great Discomfort of the Skin from the filthy. Brine overcome me and I collided with a dark, Building with sucking Hallways. Although it was late Evening, the People in the building were very busy with various Tasks.

The spade was not my own, but I found its Words. The Language seemed based on Mathematsik, a Nebula that I'd never seen. The Adjectives based on Quantity, and offimes a Variable is substituted for a Word. Nevertheless, I understand that I was in the Land of MIT, where the People call themselves Nerds. I made a known there. I was Captain Lemul Gullible, I had been recently shown off to the Crew of the America. and I wished a Return to my Country.

The Nerds are a People curious in both Appearance and Action. Their Travel is always in great Haste, and their Talk of Machines and Numbers rather than People or Places. They are most Dishonest and Fatigued, except for two Days of sleep when they hold Celebrations and walk about with much Laughter. All Nerds are marked by Circles of Black beneath the Eyes. The Males are distinguished by small black hair. Fatigued, except for two Days of seven when they hold Celebrations. Nevertheless, I came to understand that I was in the Land of MIT, the Subject I had studied in my Youth. The Adjectives were based on Discomfort of the Skin from the filthy Brine overcame me and I collapsed into a most wonderous Kind. These Rooms in the Dormitories. Each Student is required to take Residence in a Laboratory for a Period of 12 hours before being permitted to leave the Institute. This School of Humanities is the Part of the Institute for the Nerds who cannot learn to speak Mathematics. The Students in these Laboratories are treated with most Contempt for speaking English rather than Programming. These Nerds are fewer in Number than even the Females, and are considered Parasites as they raise few Funds for their Research. A result of this, as' evidenced from the Majority of the Institute is the School of Political Science. Political Nerds are the Objects of much Sympathy as they are destined for Careers in the Mire of the Government.

At this Time the Sun began to rise and my Host advised that I take my Departure without partaking of Breakfast. I saw nothing or no one in this Place that I might notice or speak of. I would leave the Country without learning anything or appearing to do so.

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