

2006

sweepstakes



## Welcome to Sweepstakes 2006

Today is the day that we enjoy the fruits of our labors. All year long the mechanics innovated and built buggies, the pushers practiced to push faster, and the drivers improved their driving to win. Waking up at 4am in the morning on the weekends, the people from each organization come out to improve their respective teams. It is this kind of commitment, from everyone, that allows buggy to happen every year.

Behind all the active chaos there are the chairmen from each organization that run Sweepstakes. The chairman is in charge of his respective organization; he makes sure that they have the people, the skills, and the commitment. On top of solving his own organization's problems, they also come together every week to discuss and engage in any Sweepstakes problem that may arise. I am glad that I had the opportunity to work with such an amazing group of people.

Last year, the winners of Sweepstakes Buggy races were PiKA (men) and Fringe (women). They are ready to defend their titles which every other organization has their eyes on. It won't be an easy task for anyone, as I believe that each and every organization has the capability to go beyond everyone's expectations.

Today we will see who will come out on top of this brawl. Today we will see who has gone beyond even that extra yard. Today we will see the result of everyone's desire to win.

**Good luck everyone, and enjoy your hard work!**





With 2006 giving our Pittsburgh Steelers “one for the thumb” it’s been an exciting competitive sports year already. In tribute to the spirit of competition steeped in tradition, included are Sweepstakes articles published the first year the Steelers claimed a Superbowl victory – 1974. It’s nice to see how much, and how little, has changed.

1974. It's nice to see how much and how little has changed.  
published the first year the Steelers claimed a Superbowl victory -  
competition stepped in tradition. Included are Sweptstakes articles  
an exciting competitive sports year ahead. In tribute to the spirit of  
With 2005 giving our Pittsburgh Steelers fans for the triumph, it's been





## on gaining and losing a driver...

It's Saturday morning at Schatz. I've been up since 5:00 am for rolls and Kiltie. One server asks "Wow, how many buttons do you have on there?" I'm in uniform. Not everybody wears a bright red jacket and wool kilt to brunch. "Twenty-ish," I respond. I'm still collecting. I grab my food- one omelet, two sausages, and a bread item- sit down, and start eating. A small Asian girl in a similar red jacket asks if she can join me.

What do I make of this? I'm not good with social stuff. I always just eat alone at a small table with a view of nothing in particular. I'm fine with it. It gives me time to think. But alright, I can be communicative, if I put my mind to it...

"I know I've seen you around, but I'm not sure I ever caught your name..." "Heh. Sorry. I'm Robin." "No, it's okay. I'm terrible with names. Forgive me if I don't remember it until I've used it a few times. I'm Sean, by the way." She's a freshman, curious about the band, school, what in the world gets me up at 5:00 am. We chat, I eat quickly out of habit, and excuse myself to warm up for the game. I'll see her there.

Some weeks later, I'm sitting alone at a small table with a view out the window of nothing in particular. "Hi!" I've just started into my omelet when a small Asian girl sits down across from me, her plate full of steam tray du jour. "Hi... Robin, was it?" "M-hm. And you are... Sean." We chat. Kiltie is fun. Freshman year isn't bad. She's in touch with her boyfriend. Interested in buggy? Lots of CIA/Kiltie overlap in the past. Where do I live? Henderson? She has Design School friends there. I finish eating. I definitely eat faster than she does. It's been pleasant, but I'm fighting a post-buggy food coma. We'll see each other again, no doubt.

A year passes. She can stand Schatz steam tray for a year? I only ever come for the omelets. Am I still in buggy? CIA head mechanic, actually. She's in Henderson now, and considering CIA. Still with her boyfriend. I really should meet her brother. We're so alike. CIA BBQ Friday, if she's interested. Not all new drivers have to be freshmen. I finish eating. It's fortunate I eat quickly, because my watch just went off. My laundry is done. I'll see her later.

Rolls from September through Thanksgiving. Skibo dinners after Kiltie rehearsal. She enjoys buggy, but it is early. She's a good driver. It's great to finally have more drivers than buggies. How cold is too cold to roll? When do we start up in the spring? How does Raceday work? I still don't know what draws her to me. C'est la vie.

Back from winter break. No Buggy, no Kiltie, but we still find each other at Schatz. "Hey, Robin." I start into my omelet. "Hi, Sean! So, how are things?" Rolls start in a month. Looking forward to losing all kinds of sleep? I really haven't been the best head mechanic. Hopefully I can get it together by next year. I finish my bagel. She's still working on the daily special. I stick around. It's nice to have the company.

We see each other in Henderson, too. She may not drive for a few weeks. She's come down with an ear infection or something. That's fine, we have five drivers, and she's already qualified. Am I headed to Skibo? Doctor's anesthetic upset her stomach. Can I bring her back dinner? Of course. Caesar salad, cauliflower soup, a fruit cup, and apple juice. I sit at my table, watching nothing in particular. The salad isn't terribly conversant, and the soup's cooling off. I push myself to eat quickly and head back.

Thursday night, one week before the spring Kiltie concert. I stop into Skibo for dinner. "Hey, Sean." "Oh, hi Robin." She sits down. I start into my sandwich. I don't think I've ever seen cheddar form an evenly browned bubble across an entire sub roll before... "So, I'm not going to be driving this semester." "Oh, really? More ear issues?" "Yeah. ... So it turns out I have cancer. I'm going home this... Tuesday for treatment."

A pause. I know I'm no good with emotion. All too often events just bounce off me without leaving an imprint. Too many video games, too many displacements growing up, maybe something else entirely. I just know I have let this sink in. What to say?

I cough. "Ah! Don't choke on your sandwich!" I finish the bite and take a swig of milk. "No, it's not that, I'm still getting over a bug from last weekend." That is pretty heavy news. But I've had relatives, friends and teachers survive cancer. She'll be okay. Change the subject. "Well, we'll be glad to have you back whenever you can make it..." "I may not be interested in driving when I get back." "You can be a trainer, Monica won't be around forever..." "I don't even have a Raceday under my belt, I thought that was kinda important..." Not even one? It's seemed so much longer. "You can come back and join us for pancakes..." That gets a smile. She'll be in touch, at least. Electronically. It's funny how so little can separate people who use the internet from people who don't. Her brother is always online. I should meet her brother. We're so much alike. We finish eating. I'd like to go back to Henderson with her, but I'm needed at the new CIA workroom. Only nobody's there.

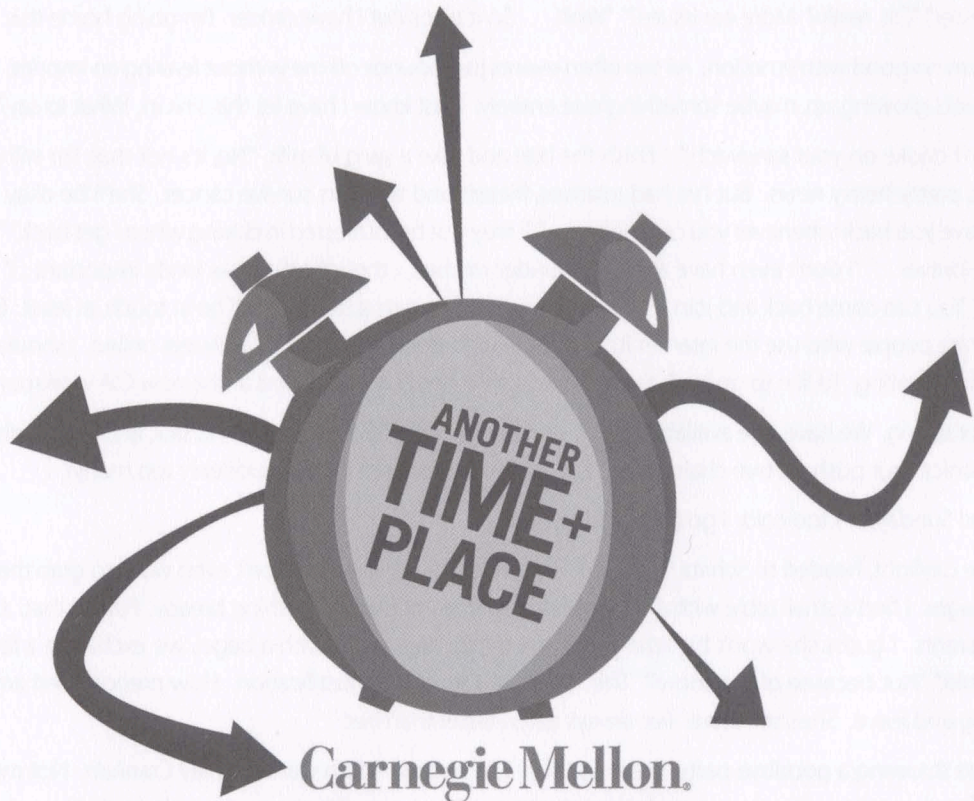
First day of rolls for spring. We have one available driver. Liz is away, Ming isn't capped, Ruby is sick, and I know about Robin. One buggy, one driver, two mechanics, four pushers, two chairmen... I chuckle. How are ten people suddenly too many?

Rolls are cancelled Sunday. It's too cold. I go back to sleep.

I stumble into the daylight, headed to Schatz. It is cold. The Hill steps are icy, but I don't even want to grab the snow-covered railing. One omelet, two sausages. I find a small table with a view of nothing in particular. Something bready. Forgot that. En-route to the breads, I pass Robin and her parents. I guess she won't be sitting with me today. Returning with a bagel, we exchange a few words. "Yeah, Buggy was cancelled. Too cold." "Not because of the snow?" The... snow? I mumble a justification. How preoccupied am I by all this? I return to my table, finish eating and leave. She's still there. I've always eaten faster than her.

8pm. Henderson's throwing a goodbye party; I've made sure CIA knows. Robin wants to play Cranium. Not my forte. I'll wait for Apples to Apples. They're forming teams. So many people, and she knows everyone. It's great. Am I playing? No, not my thing. Who hasn't been picked? It's her night. Does she really want me to play? So I do. Her team. In the end, Team Robin is in second place. Not bad. People are leaving. I should be too, I have two tests in the morning. I stay. This is too special to cut short. Robin is watching the Olympic closing ceremonies. Such beautiful white wedding dresses. She'll never get to wear one... in her family's culture, wedding dresses are entirely different. Ultimately, I do need to leave. But what to say? I'm so used to keeping to myself. "Come back to us. Please. Sooner rather than later." Part of me screams I should give her a hug. Should I? Can I? But the moment is over. She's gone back to the TV. I've never been great with emotion. I shuffle up to bed.

*Robin Luo left for home February 27 and began chemotherapy and radiation treatment March 20, 2006. As of this writing, she plans to return to campus for the 2006-2007 school year.*



Carnegie Mellon.

# SPRING CARNIVAL

2006

SPRING CARNIVAL  
2015

# introduction

*BY DAVID KANNER*

*1974*

The 'derby,' as it was called back in 1920, was the start of a tradition which is now 55 years old. Who would have thought back in those prehistoric times that buggy would become the phenomena that it is today, combining the highest engineering technology with outstanding athletic prowess? When Iota Sigma Delta set the course record at 4:38, would anyone have guessed that someday someone would run the course in 2:20.9? So now here we are in 1974, a year that should see the course record shattered.

Where did it all begin? When did it start? During the early years the buggies were essentially rolling crates. Heavy and cumbersome, requiring great strength to push them up hills on a course that was much tougher than today's. It was not until after the war that the "torpedo on wheels" design became popular and the race took on its present form. Pi Kappa Alpha came forth with a fiberglass body in 1949, and around the same time Phi Kappa Theta introduced unibody construction. Despite these revolutionary changes, PiKA and Phi Kap were overshadowed by Delta Tau Delta and Alpha Tau Omega, the two buggy powers during the fifties. During this period, 17 seconds were lopped off the course record, bringing it down from 2:42.2 in 1949 to 2:25.0 in 1956. The record stood for eleven years until the PiKA "Shark" clocked in at 2:24.8 in 1967, and then demolished that record the next year by finishing in 2:20.9 with the "Tiger Shark II." Since then, the closest anyone has come to the record has been Beta Theta Pi with 2:22.5 in 1969.

This year PiKA, Beta, Phi Kap, and ATO, with their big pushers and speedy buggies, have a good shot at the record, especially with hill one having been paved. But we won't find out until race day, will we? See you then!

You are rolling down the pavement in isolation, just you and your machine. A downgrade silently accelerates you to close to 50 m.p.h. An eager person appears on the left roadside and signals to you by waving a flag. Suddenly you wrench your machine into a hard right four-wheel drift, and smoothly fly within a foot of a haybale at the apex of a sharp, 90-degree corner. You are, of course, not the normal American out for a drive in his Chevrolet sedan. You are belted into that mechanical oddity called a buggy, with your immediate attention on nothing but driving a perfect course and winning.

There are some major differences between you and the normal American. You should be considerably below average in size, but tremendously above average in driving skill and courage. Since you drive a shell-with-wheels that is only marginally larger than your own body, and reach high speeds with your eyes and nose only inches from the whizzing pavement, people react to you in various ways. Those with your temperament respond only with envy if they aren't driving, too. Those not familiar with buggy fail to see, upon viewing a photo or two, how you manage to cling to that shiny, curved surface of the outside shell at those speeds. Eventually, you convince them that you will be inside, face first, rather than perched atop the outside shell. When viewing the machine "in person," these people will alternately remark, "What is it?," "No one would fit in that thing," or "Isn't that cute . . . radio control!" Now you must open the hatch and enter the unique world of a buggy interior to calm the skeptics. Skepticism quickly yields to enthusiasm, and soon you will be answering hundreds of questions.

# driving

BY EVAN HUTCHINSON

1974

You will tell of the countless hours of preparation, of both the machine and the team of pushers, that are necessary in order to be a contending entrant in the Sweepstakes. You will try to convey that combination of feelings that you have collected in your years of driving. You will explain knowing every pothole in .8 of a mile of Pittsburgh streets . . . having numb feet and a stiff neck during a 6 a.m. practice on a sub-freezing Sunday morning . . . being friends with a hunk of fiberglass and aluminum merely because you've been through so much together . . . feeling that you wish you could pedal the blasted thing when someone is ahead of you . . . experiencing the exhilaration of speed and perfection during a flawless race day effort . . . seeing only feet and ankles while wheeling through a crowd of people . . . and the unique feeling of free roll and that broadside in the chute.

Before this article is over, you had better complete that course you were driving back in the beginning. You had already been hustled up the first two hills and fired into freeroll. Right after the "chute" and the turn you start uphill again and begin to lose speed. Once back to the realm of the runner's speed you are propelled up the three back hills, across the finish line and into the crowd. (Remember all those feet and ankles?) The race is now only a two-minute and some-odd second blur in your memory, over so quickly that you almost missed it. All that remains of the months of buggy season are the relatively few hours of celebration that are traditional at Spring Carnival. They can even be the best part of Carnival . . . just like the races, it all depends on you.

Just as Ben Hur never won a chariot race without the horses, you can't win THE trophy without the horses. The most physically exhausting and emotional aspect of buggy competition is training the pushers for race day. Pushers generally start serious work-outs the beginning of March, but this is always preceded by a month or two of working off the remnants of a winter of heavy eating and drinking. In March and April, push practices are held four or five nights every week for the pushers and drivers to gain experience and to determine positions on the push teams.

Although the basic requirement for any pusher is that he can run faster than light, there are other considerations. A hill one or hill four man must have brute strength and stamina. A hill two man must have good timing and a strong shove. The hill three man must have perfect timing. The hill five man just has to burn, baby, burn. On top of this, they must all learn the delicate art of exchanging. The last preparation for a push team is to develop a positive psyche factor for race day.

So when you see 100 guys dressed in jock clothes on Friday morning, just remember that they are not going streaking, they are not out for an early morning jog, but that they are the final products of about three months of hard training. These, indeed, are the horses, chomping at the bit for their chance at THE trophy.

# pushing

BY DOUG DOXSEY

1974





sweepstakes committee

**2006**

# ch a i r m a n

## arnold oh

It was four years ago when I decided to push for Pioneers buggy. I came out that morning, and pushed hill 3 and 4 in a row. What a bad first buggy experience! I told myself that I will never do this again. Looking at myself now, I have done everything (except drive, of course). I guess I didn't quite live up to my promise. Even if I could go back, I would not try live up to my word.

Sometimes I look back on my buggy experiences and think, "Wow, what a ride." From being a

pusher to being the Sweepstakes Chairman, I could have not done this without my friends. I would like to thank Pioneers, former and present, for getting me into buggy and helping me become part of Sweepstakes Committee. Thanks to all the chairmen for their participation in buggy. Thanks to Sara and Janice for helping me out and all the pep-talks. Especially thanks to this year's committee: Rahmon, Adam and Justin. You guys are, without a doubt, the best group of people I have worked with. My time at the top of the hill was definitely more enjoyable with your companionship.

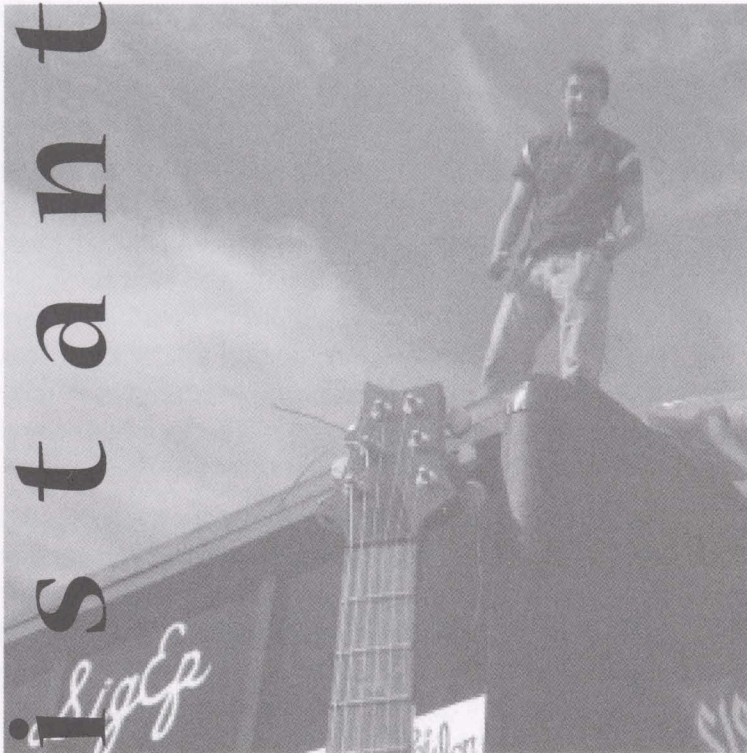
By the time this letter is being read, I will be

doing the last duties as the Sweepstake Chairman; my last buggy involvement. As I write this, I feel a strange sadness in me knowing that this will be the last time that I will stand up on that hill, the last time that I will be getting up at 4 a.m. preparing another day of rolls, the last time that I will watch buggies go down the hills. With that reason, I am going to treasure my memories and experiences of buggy.

Good luck to everyone, and have fun. You won't regret it.



# assistant



**justin marini**

"Want to be on Sweepstakes committee?" Not many were suckers enough, but I naively said yes, and the next day I was In.

"In" means waking up before the crack of dawn for rolls, or just staying up all night. In involves meetings twice a week and rolls on the weekends. It stands for all the responsibilities of barricades, radios, smooth practices, clean-up, safety, organization, and the final race.

"In" also means immediate unpopularity. People get wary when you work on your own organization's buggy on Friday night, then oversee all other buggies Saturday morning. Rolls start before the sun is all the way up, and one organization criticizes you for it being too dark. Rolls start after it's up, and another is upset because you've waited too long, and we could have squeezed two more rolls in. Radios quit on chairmen for no apparent reason, or we hold them too close, or too far. Barricade legs all ready to go, and the wrong crossbars, or too many, being carried from behind

Scaife. When barricades go missing (or get demolished by cars if they're accidentally left out all day and night), "in" means fun, fun nights with one or two other people and a mitre saw, pounding out new barricades for the next day. It means responsibility for design comp and raceday, making sure everyone's where they're supposed to be. Somebody has to run it all; it's up to the "in" guys. Thankfully the head chair, not me, gets the fun tasks of fining and duty allocation.

Most importantly, "in" stands for a strong sense of responsibility, that unique buggy comradeship that everyone gets at 4:30 in the morning, and the knowledge that you're helping to lead one of the greatest Carnegie Mellon traditions. Looking back, I've had a great time as assistant chair, and I'm glad to be In.

adam mccue



# s a f e t y

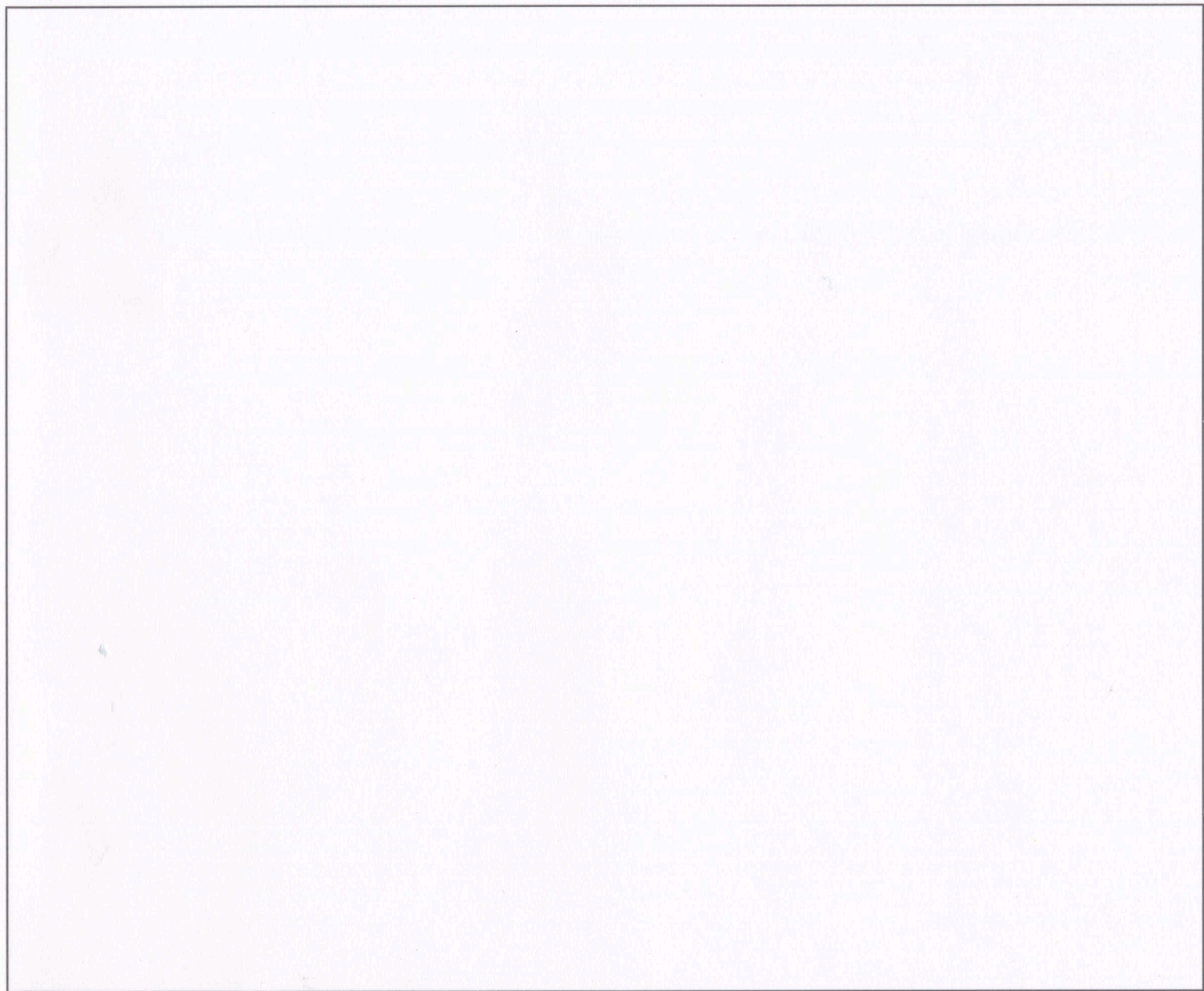
Sometime in the spring of 2003, the KDR buggy chairman at the time approached me and asked me if I ran track in high school, hoping to make me a Hill 2 pusher for his B team that year. Hindsight being what it is, I should have answered that using the word “run” was slightly disingenuous, and had we somehow pledged a glacier or continental drift, they both would have been better choices. Instead, I told him that I did in fact run track, and was put up against PiKA’s B team Hill 2, who, in no uncertain terms, owned me. Feeling a little bit guilty for omitting the fact that my 200 meter dash time was more of a slow jog than a

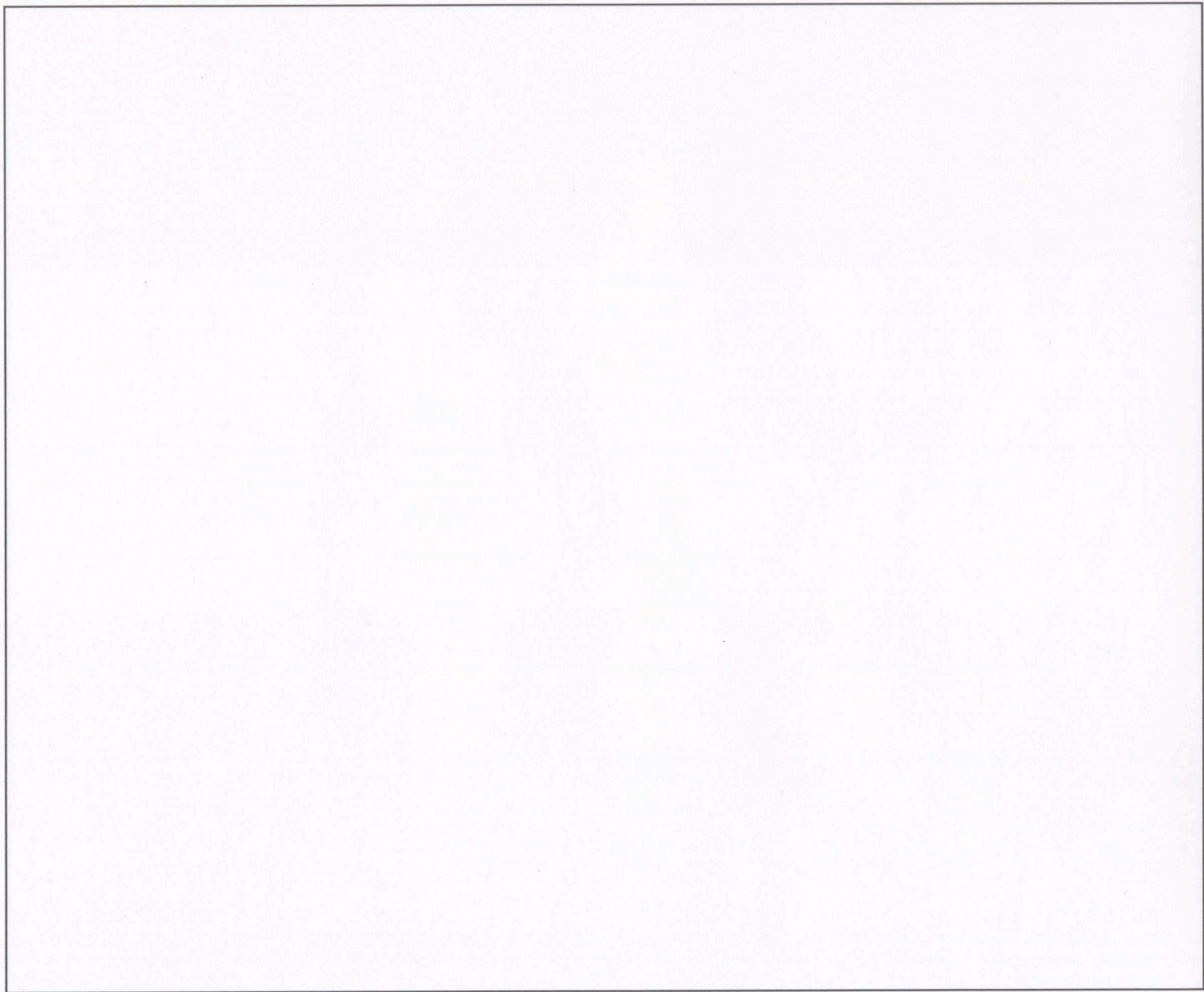
dash, I tried to help the KDR buggy program as much as I could in the following years, and eventually assumed the role of chairman myself. This position allowed me to make bigger and better mistakes, and through nearly no fault of my own, KDR buggy had a year of unprecedented success in 2005.

To most people, that would have offered some measure of closure – but I am not most people, and much to the delight of my parents and academic advisor (though they won’t come out and say it), I chose to participate in Sweepstakes for one more year as Safety Chairman. And, just in case you didn’t think I was devoted enough to this sport, I sit here and type this to you having recently undergone surgery on a broken fifth metatarsal (received under dubious circumstances at push practice), the whole point of which was to get me to be able to walk so I could be a good Safety Chairman on Raceday.

I am something of an atypical case, but my thesis here is that a lot goes into raceday, and everyone involved in Sweepstakes deserves a trophy for the dedication, enthusiasm, and sacrifice that make this event possible. Not so briefly, I’d like to thank everyone in KDR buggy who has ever woken up early or gone to bed very, very late, Rahmon for fighting to make this happen, Dean Devine, Janice and Sara for their friendship and advice, my many friends in Fringe and CIA, all of the drivers who trust me with keeping them safe, all the chairmen and mechanics who trust me with keeping their secrets, Kim for putting up with me, and my family for their unconditional love and support when you would think there should really start being some conditions.

I cannot express to you all the gratitude I feel for having been trusted with this position, and I hope that everyone in Sweepstakes had as much fun as I did this year.





# organizations

# alpha epsilon pi

## **chairman**

Adam Krukus

## **assistant chairman**

Bryan Arsham

## **push captain**

Tim Kirchner

## **mechanics**

Joshua Schmieder  
Dan Cartoon

## **new buggy build team**

Ben Berkowitz  
Aaron Marks  
Andrew Friedland  
Ester Chen  
Laura Burton  
Adam Krukus  
Josh Schmieder  
Dan Cartoon  
Avi Siegel  
Orie Alpern

## **men's push-team**

Orie Alpern  
Ben Berkowitz  
Dan Cartoon  
Aaron Marks  
Keith Menchin  
Robbie Voigtmann  
Brian Thompson

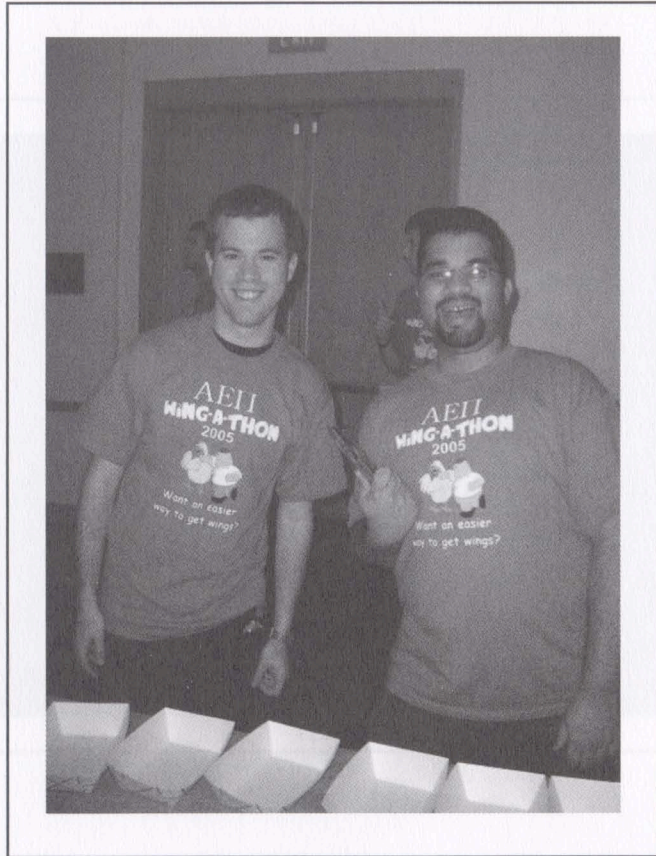
## **women's push-team**

Elizabeth Hill  
Jamie Morocco  
Carly Huth  
Anne DiGiovanni  
Claire Kraneis  
Ann Stieh  
Kelly Kilgour

## **crew**

David Blumenthal  
Lou Borenstein  
Josh Chaise  
Ray Cohen  
Jeffrey Dunn  
Andrew Friedland  
Michael Gross  
Joseph Liu  
David Mason  
Brendan Meeder  
Keith Menchin  
Steven Novick  
Dan Rosenthal  
Jared Ross  
Matt Sarnoff  
Adam Schloss  
Jonah Sherman  
Avi Siegel  
Charlie Taveras  
Brian Thompson







# beta theta pi

WIN OR LOSE, WE BOOZE

## **chairmen**

Tom Pfister

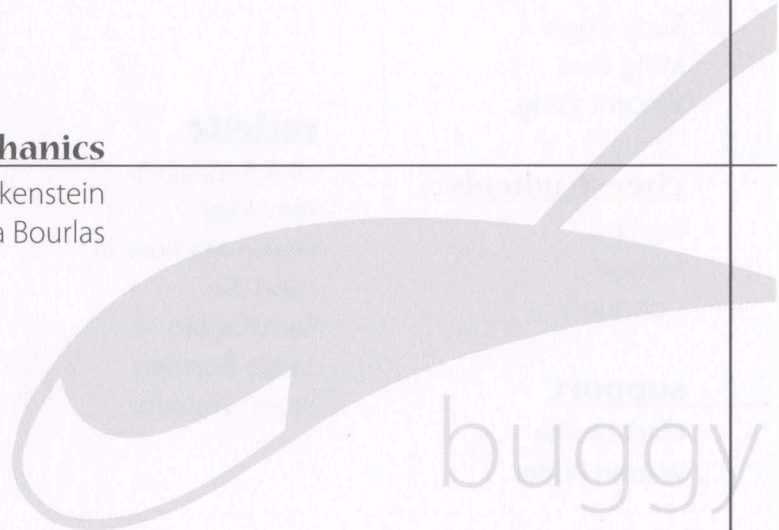
JT Belknap

*Special Thanks to our guys and girls push teams, and Natural Light.*

## **mechanics**

Danny Falkenstein

Kosta Bourlas



# cia

## **black diamond cheddar**

Aileen Dinin

## **emmental**

Olive Stohlman  
Sean Kelly

## **mini baybel**

Ruby Chen  
Ming Guo  
Vincent Zeng

## **cheese wheels**

Firebird  
Mirage  
Conquest

## **support**

Mark Levine  
Warren Ruder

## **monterey jack**

Sean Gilroy

## **parmigiano reggiano**

Jim Puls  
Sara Rockwell

## **smoked gouda**

Monica Ware

## **raclette**

Nick Scocozzo  
Alex May  
Simon Markowski  
John Wu  
Sam Kaplan  
Justin Burstein  
Storm Walden

## **brie**

Helen Gruner  
Laurel Farmer  
Justin Burstein  
Aaron Johnson  
Kevin Costello  
Dave Rollinson  
Andreas Pfenning  
Mark Rockwell  
Byron Chou  
Luke Xie  
Mike Gordon

## **special thanks to:**

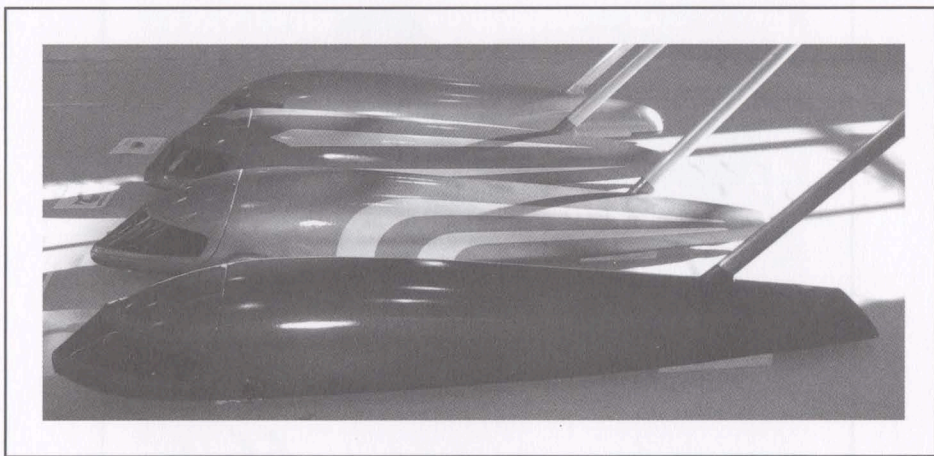
*Frank and Lou  
Radio Club  
Sweepstakes  
Pioneers  
Katherine Crawford  
John and Bob  
Matt Longnecker  
Gina and Jen from Student  
Activities  
Brennan  
Larry  
Swamp  
Major Tom*

## **friends of cia**

*Matt Laroche  
Dan Fernandez  
Shafeeq  
Amy Bickerton  
Liz Eick  
Robin Luo*

buggy





# fringe

## ON THE EDGE

### chairman

David Bertucci

### assistant chairman

Steve Huber

### head mechanic

John Thornton

### push captains

Justin Van Denend  
Amanda Deming

### head drivers

Lindsey Bernier  
Torrie Pagos

### drivers

Janice Weinburg  
Jessica Thurston  
Hannah Rosenblum

### buggies

Bname 06	2006
Blizzard	2005
Blackjack	2004
Brazen	2001
Basketcase	2000

### mens team

Doug Applegate  
Eric Barndollar  
John Busek  
Derrick Chan  
Jimmy Chow  
Grant Cobb  
Hannes Eggenschwiler  
Derek Eguae-Obazee  
Jim Grasmeder  
Teo Ifrim  
Brenden Jones  
Laurence Lau  
James Leszczenski  
Ben Myers  
Tyler Paulk  
Mark Prack  
Nate Stock

### womens team

Ashley Bakelmun  
Jessica Chiu  
Laura Gabby  
KJ Helmstetter  
Kacy Hess  
Vidushi Jhunjunwala  
Kelly Koser  
Kelly Lacey  
Carrie Malozzi  
Abby McUmbur  
Liz Mullen  
Krista Pasfield  
Jocelyn Sikora  
Karen Tailor  
Margot Wilson

### thanks:

*Sam  
Tommy  
alums  
Jen  
Dave K  
Tony C  
Bookstore girl  
FRBRF*

### no thanks:

*Fire dept  
locks  
Hansel  
one stringas  
double bales  
banner stealers*

# kappa delta rho

**CONGRATULATIONS PROMETHEUS ON YOUR RELEASE!**

## chairmen

*(in order of appearance)*

TJ "deejay" Corrigan  
Chris "Tazmanian Devil" Van Bell  
Ryan "Start Button Gerin" Walsh

## miniatures

Smy  
Skirt

## lazy geniuses

Saffert  
Chris Davis  
TJ  
Youuuuu've reached Justin "J-Ray"  
    The Dawb Blueberry  
    Caveman  
Chris Van Bell

## counter-terrorist unit

Chris Van Bell  
Tom Kuczynski  
Adam Wolbach  
Jeff C.  
Pat McRoch Hagarman  
Testani  
|)4|\| fr0|)  
Chris Davis  
Matt Bonakdarpour  
Alex "Teediss" Timmons  
Level 60 Kevin Caffrey

## corn girls

Track Girl  
K-Hollabaugh  
Kelly Mingle  
Malena Yablinsky  
Kacy Hess  
Drea Garvue  
Jess Woods

## thanks:

Terry LaCuesta  
Summer's Eve  
Heidi Grothaus  
Prometheus  
Alumni  
The Future

## no thanks:

The EvilCorp Genius  
John Thornton

## buggies

Powder '03  
PiRho '02



**KDR**  
**racing**

The logo features the letters 'KDR' in a large, bold, italicized sans-serif font. Below the 'K' and 'D', a thick black arrow-like shape extends to the right, containing the word 'racing' in a smaller, bold, lowercase sans-serif font. The entire logo is contained within a thin black rectangular border.



# kappa kappa gamma

**WE'RE THE FAST GIRLS YOUR MOMMA WARNED YOU ABOUT!**

## **chair**

Jaci Feinstein

## **buggies**

Ursula

Cruella

## **head mechanics**

Jaci "I think we have to start over" Feinstein

Becca "I do what I'm told" Steinberg

## **mechanics**

Meredith "Triple Crown" Clark

Kristen "I'll make food" Livesey

Catherine "I stayed in the buggy for 2  
hours straight" Mack

Ashley "I'll do anything" McMakin

Lesley "I'm not getting up at 4:30" Ridge

Sarah "What's buggy again?!" Taillon

## **little tanks**

Peter "It's a boy!" Lynch

Catherine Mack

Mary Beth "What did I get myself into?"  
Wilson

## **tanks**

Cassie Busby

Meredith Clark

Jaci Feinstein

Kate Libby

Kristen Livesey

Catherine Mack

Kristen Meidell

Brandi Tish

## **cheerleaders**

Estee Barbuto

Debbie Brashear

Cassie Busby

Allison Hannan

Stefi Kuga

Jessica O'Hara

Brandi Tish

## **special thanks to:**

*Abbie Bednar*

*Jess Woods*

*Dan Bernier*

*Dave Rozner*

*Mr. Bernier*

*SigEp*

*All of our alumnae*

*And all those who supported us  
along the way!*

buggy

# phi kappa theta

## **chairman**

Basheer Husami

## **drivers**

Olga Beschastnykh  
Jessica Kaercher

## **push captain**

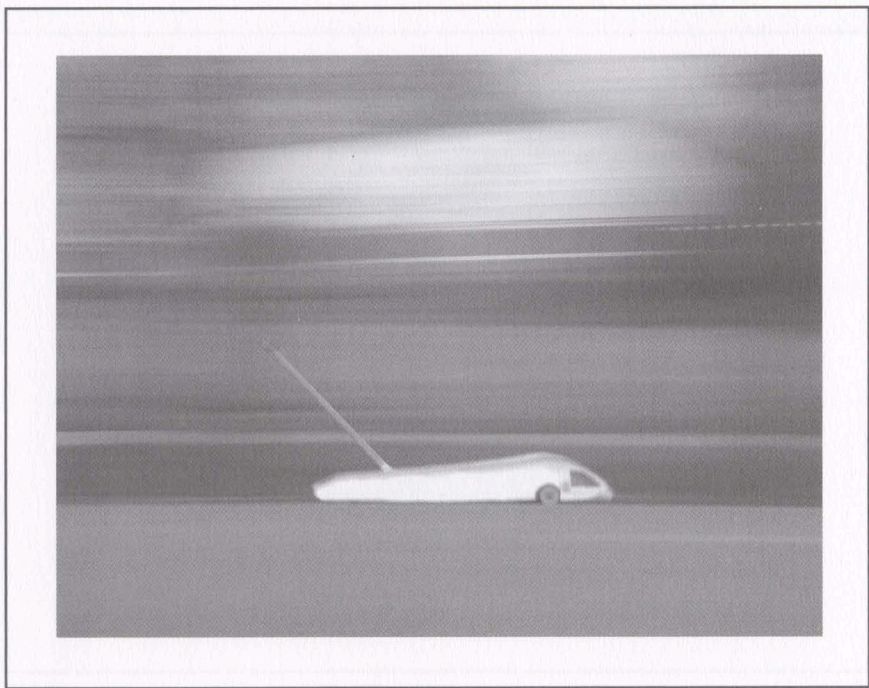
John Snyder

## **mechanics**

Sean Baker  
Carl Neimeyer  
Mark Sherry  
Matt Delaney

*Thanks to all our alumni and everyone who has helped and supported our team. Thanks to our wonderful drivers for waking up, coming out and making buggy enjoyable. Thanks to our push teams. And most of all thanks to all the past and future buggy guys who have and will keep the buggy program alive.*

buggy





# pi kappa alpha

## drivers

Abbie Bednar  
Olivia Ostrand  
Melissa Lee

## foads

*Matt Long*  
*John Kubasiak*  
Bruce Burnett  
Mike Rem  
Cory Stawartz  
Anthony Scolieri  
Basil Carr  
Charlie Demattia  
Shane McGuire  
Adam Haag  
Mike Halmo  
Kayhan Haj-ali-ahmadi  
Hiram Vazquez  
Randall Weinsten

## male pushers

*Anthony Scolieri*  
Jeremy Stone  
Basil Carr  
Flynn Jones  
Brian Morelli  
Lawrence Shieh  
Shane McGuire  
Justin Granger  
Willy Kotterman  
Mike Halmo  
Adam Haag  
Nick Basso  
Chris Donelan  
Mizel Djukic  
Steve Curtis  
Yulian Fedulov  
Greg Runco

## female pushers

*Jess Woods*  
Nadine Lippa  
Margaret Beck  
Kristin Bevi  
Stef Penn  
Alex Gutschick  
Katie Benintende  
Lindsay Constantino  
Melissa Bartel  
Abby Coffin  
Ashley Rothwell  
Eileen Morrison  
Mary Catherine Fisher  
Kate Stepp

Linden Vaughn  
John Yates  
Naveen Ghushie  
John McGraw  
Nick Salman  
Alan Yeh

## timers

*Craig Cramer*  
Justin Lachesky  
Alex Kalke  
Ben Liss  
Konstantin  
Cihan Kadipasoglu  
Jeff Reeves  
Greg Runco  
Andy Cobb  
Jeff Schwartz

## flaggers

John McGraw  
Jeff Schwartz

buggy

# pioneers

## **chair**

Mike Norman

## **assistant chair**

Wes Morrill

## **mechanics**

*Mike Norman*

Miles Thompson

Wes Morrill

Noel Walker

Robbie Holop

Yann Barbotin

Matt Hood

## **drivers**

Noel Walker

Suzy McAnanama

Bethany Dorn-Lopez

Nicky Cates

Elvse Coletta

## **pushers**

*Mike Norman*

Wes Morrill

Trevor Schmidt

Kelly Cronin

Noel Walker

Suzy McAnanama

Nicky Cates

Miles Thompson

Robbie Holop

Jared Luxenberg

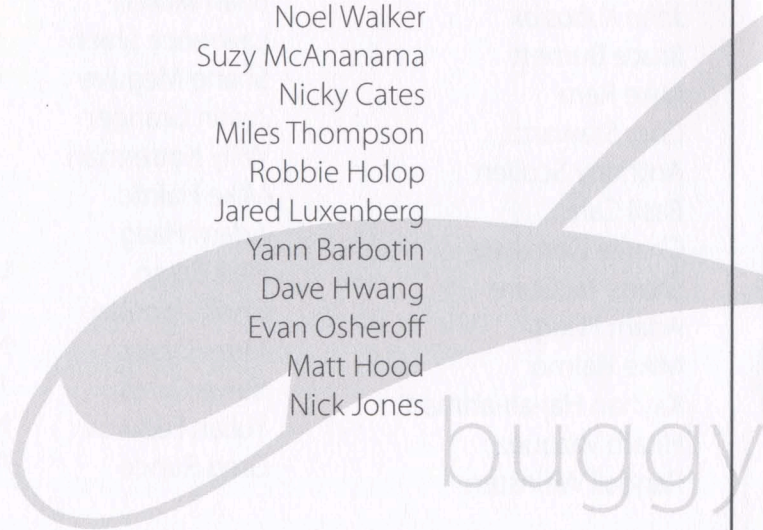
Yann Barbotin

Dave Hwang

Evan Osheroff

Matt Hood

Nick Jones









# sigma phi epsilon

**REACHING NEW GROUND**

## **chair**

Vishesh Nandedkar

## **mechanics**

Mike Bueti

Dan Carmody

Chris Eldred

Gary Garvin

Justin Marini

Tommy Nourse

Bill Lukens

Tom Sabram

Colin Sternhell

Joe Trapasso

Richard Yao

## **regulars**

Bhargav Bhat

Travis Brier

William Mangan

Reinaldo Negron

Caleb Overman

Kohta Wajima

## **mens pushers**

Tim Abralde

Taka Agawa

Dan Carmody

Dan Ceppos

Eric Chang

Chris Deleon

Chris Eldred

Justin Forbes

Ivan Garcia

Dan Granahan

Trey Holcomb

Eugene Hsai

Alex Hu

Justin Marini

Kwasi Mensah

Carl Misitano

Steve Nielsen

Ramzi Ramsey

Sean Roker

Karl Sjogren

Khalil Snell

Derrick Steigerwalt

Colin Sternhell

Ryan Swick

Krishan Taylor

Christian Wagner

Chris Watkins

Andy Weist

James Wen

Matt Woodling

Namek ZuBi

# sigma nu

## **sg-1**

Amanda "I work at the  
Equipment Desk" Kamps  
Raka "Pop Your Collar" Dutta  
Liz Chen  
Teal'c

## **go'uld system lords**

I can't believe its not Butters  
O'Loughlin  
I still can't believe its not  
Butters Denault

## **jaffa**

Euro Butters  
Big Butters Love  
B(utters) D  
Bubbles of Butters  
Rainbow Butters  
Blaz'n Butters  
Butters au natural

## **chevrons**

I dont like girls because I am  
Butters  
Little Butters  
MC Pee Butters

## **active wormholes**

Skua  
King of Spades  
Okapi

## **puddle jumpers**

Noodles aka. Puddles aka.  
Butters  
I Only eat Butters  
I fell in love with a buttered  
baked potato  
PDSA Butters  
Kevin Dinteng Butters  
Booby Butters  
Chicken Neck Butters  
Jon Philip Butters  
Oh my Gosh, It's Butters  
Xtreme Butters  
Re - I wanna be Butters

## **tollen**

No Pants Butters  
Quimby "I am too old to be Butters"  
SFA Butters  
:Butters  
Hot and Buttered  
Bob The Butters  
Butters Says, "Yomp!"

## **dhd**

Holt I love Linux more  
than Butters Wilkins  
Blinking Butters

## **special thanks to:**

*The Capital*  
*Nathaniel E. Light*  
*Jour Hadique*  
*S.H.A.I.*

*The Alumni*  
*Kelly Brodlick*  
*Stargate*  
*The Goat*

## **uavs**

Natalie Freed  
Elizabeth Ligg  
Arianna Gutierrez  
Kami Hayden  
Charlotte Jennings  
Rachel Maran  
Lauren Burakowski

## **malp 1 probe**

DJ Butters

## **two man no pants timeloop worm- hole golfing team**

Col. O'Neil  
Teal'c

## **tok'ra** Butters





# spirit

**BRING OUT THE CHAMPAGNE BOTTLES 'CUZ THE BUGGY MAN IS FINALLY LEGAL!**

## mfic's

### chairmen

Grisel Perez  
Sean Friday

SRS = NFJ It's like adding 1 and 1 to make 2!

### drivers

Selina Brownridge  
Shauna Ormon  
Satrice Rigsby

### mechanics

Mario Escalante  
Cherlisa Tarpeh  
Sophia Woodley  
Kim Long

### special friends

William Drewery  
Roman Ivey  
Brian Orr  
Micki

### push captains

David Titus  
Candice Lawrence

buggy

# student dormitory council

*RUN LIKE THE WIND, MY LITTLE BUTTERFLIES...*

*-HARRY TSANG*

## **chair**

Nat Gist

## **social chair**

Christine de Briffault

## **buggies**

Strife 2004

Psychosis 2003

Addiction 2002

Rage 1996

*Bill, Jana, POFC, Josh Ayers, Cigarette*

*Smoking Man, Fith, Nut, The Skunk, Hoss, Vic, 90 seconds, The Pittsburgh Cowboy, The Bent, Polish, Duc Nguyen, Benny, Bluth, DC, Kurt, Krash, One Eye, Slow, Sensitive Ponytail Guy Alex, Luca, Mandelbaum, Russ, Skillet, All Alumni, SDC GenBody, Sweepstakes Committee, Rahmon, All friends and supporters*

## **thanks to:**

## **mechanics**

*Alex Long*

Alberto Morales

Arnav Jhunjhunwala

Drew Carleton

Gil Palmon

Ian Orzali

James Kennard

Joel Dumont

Justine Rembisz

Khalid Harun

Matt Russo

Michael Cruz

Nat Gist

Nick Morozovsky

William Cheung

## **pushers**

*Evan Stade*

Adam Sharick

Alex Long

Andrea Price

Andrew Choate

Brad Courage

Brian Loo

Chad Pugh

Christine de Briffault

Daryna Yakusha

David Chickering

Dmitry Nulman

Doug Robl

Eric Chu

Ian Orzalli

Joel Dumont

Justin Berka

Justine Rembisz

Kris Borer

Lindsay Merril

Lizza McGregor

Meridith Fry

Michael Cruz

Michelle Wong

Nick Morozovsky

Oscar De La Vega

Sara Palmer

Scott Miller

Seena Mehrabanzad

William Cheung

## **drivers**

*Mira Lynn*

Annie Zheng

Jessica Wong

Jie Jin

buggy

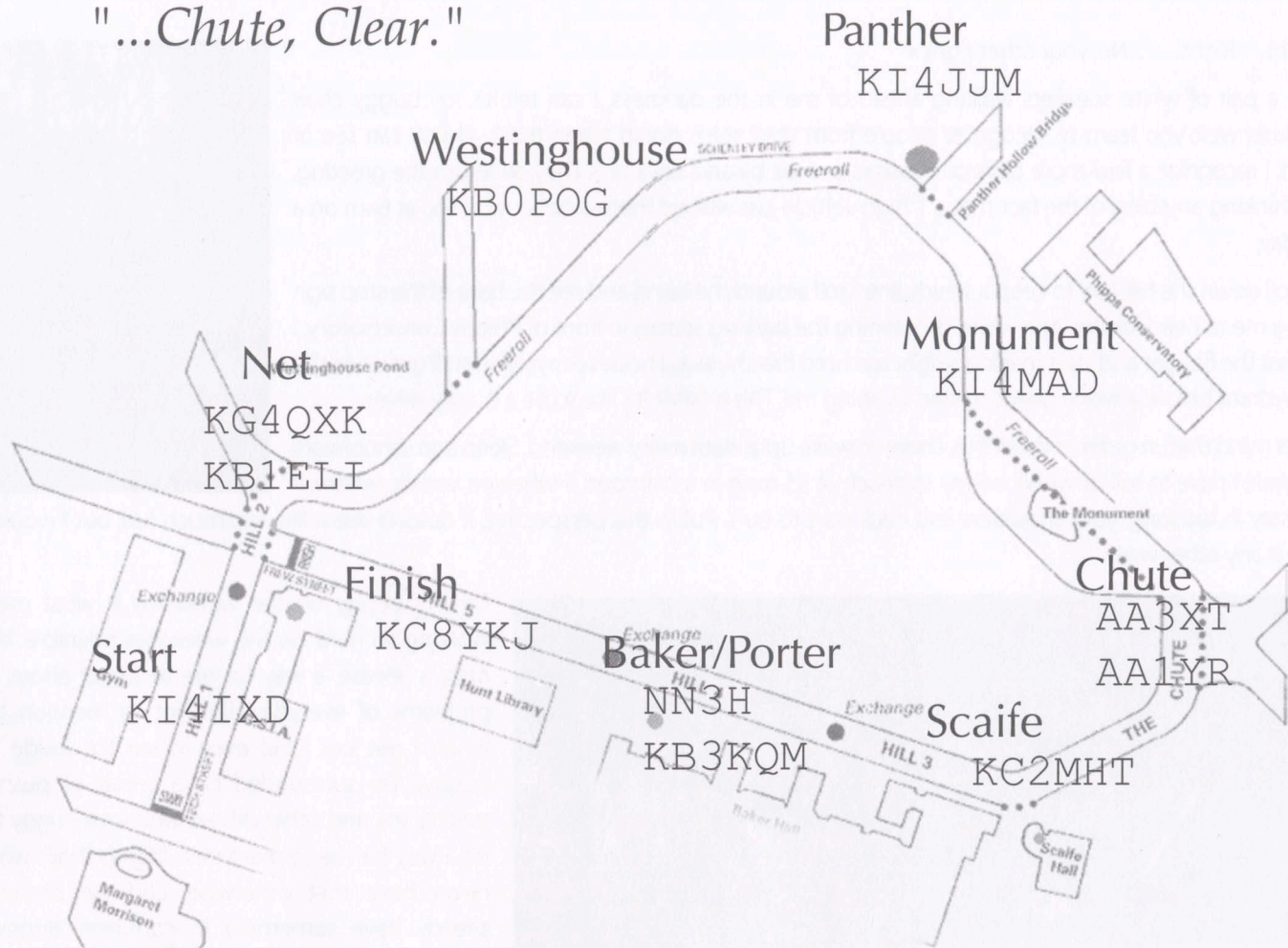


The logo for SDC Buggy is contained within a black rectangular border. It features the text "SDC BUGGY" in a bold, italicized, sans-serif font. To the right of the text is a stylized graphic of a wheel with a three-spoke hubcap. A thick, black, curved line arches over the text and wheel, extending to the right edge of the logo.

***SDC BUGGY*** 



"...Chute, Clear."



# W3VC

Carnegie Tech Radio Club

"...QSL, Chute."

« Right...Right.....No, your other right »

I see a pair of white sneakers walking ahead of me in the darkness. I can tell it's my buggy chair because, well, you learn to recognize people from their shins down when that's all you can see of them. I recognize a few more pairs of sneakers as I roll by and say « hi ». They all return the greeting, not thinking anything of the fact that a 1' high vehicle just wished them a good morning at 6am on a Sunday.

As I roll down the hill, I try to keep a steady line. I roll around the bend and see the base of the stop sign telling me to head for the little white Ts outlining the parking spaces in front of Phipps Conservatory. I go past the flagger and start making a right turn into the chute as I hope to myself that I'll get up to the fire hydrant before anyone needs to start pushing me. This is what it's like to be a buggy driver.

Never mind that, in order to do all this, I have to wake up at 4am every weekend. Sleep and schoolwork can wait; I have to roll downhill on my stomach at 35 mph in a cramped 3-wheeled vehicle where, if you stay in too long, your shoulders and neck start to hurt. Put in this perspective, it doesn't seem like too much fun, but I wouldn't have it any other way.



Driving buggy on the weekends is what makes working so hard on the weekdays bearable. It's a rush, a release, a way for me to forget about the problems of everyday life. Not to mention that when I get out (and even when I'm inside the buggy), I'm surrounded by a group of pushers, mechanics, and other drivers who love buggy too. It's a way for me to meet new friends that I would never have met otherwise, and we obviously already have something in common. Buggy is also uniquely CMU, and it's something I'll always remember about this school, even when I've long since forgotten what it was I learned here. This is why, every weekend, I forego the precious little sleep I have in order to crawl into a buggy and roll up and down the hills of Schenley Park.

## thursday, april 20

### main stage

3:30 - 4:30p Kiltie Band  
5:30 - 6:30p Kalon  
8:00 - 11:00p Pablo Francisco with  
JasperRedd

### side stage

4:30 - 5:30p Random Destiny  
5:45 - 6:45p Atomic Drops  
7:00 - 8:00p Bridget & the J-Boys

### other

3:00 - 3:20p Midway Opening  
(with Bagpipers)  
*Midway*

## friday, april 21

### main stage

1:30 - 2:30p Jazz Band  
3:00 - 4:00p The Known World  
4:15 - 5:00p Step Show  
5:30 - 6:30p The Johnsons Brothers Band  
7:00 - 8:00p Pilotdrift

### side stage

11:10a - 12n GoogleEatsMicrosoft  
12:30 - 1:30p Natasha Patamapongs  
1:50 - 2:50p Oppenheimer's Wrench  
4:30 - 5:30p Anna Vogelzang  
5:50 - 6:50p Breakdown

### other

8:00a - 12n Buggy Sweepstakes  
*Tech Street*  
7:30 - 11:00p Phantom Planet, The  
Secret Machines with  
opener Big Rock City  
*CFA Lawn*

## saturday, april 22

### main stage

11:00 - 11:30a Joyful Noise  
11:30a - 12n Counterpoint  
12n - 12:30p The Originals  
12:30 - 1:00p Soundbytes  
1:15 - 2:45p No Parking Players  
3:00 - 4:00p The Daring Douglasses  
4:15 - 5:15p Senior Musical Theatre Majors  
Cabaret  
5:30 - 6:15p Awards Ceremony

### side stage

11:00a - 12n Common Ground  
12:20 - 1:20p Suspended Disbelief  
1:40 - 2:40p Oakland Av  
3:00 - 4:00p By Reflex  
4:20 - 5:20p Method of Images

### other

8:00a - 12n Buggy Sweepstakes  
*Tech Street*  
6:30 - 10:00p Night Market  
*University Center*  
9:30 - 10:00p Fireworks  
*Gesling Stadium*

# Inventory 100

100-100

100-100

100-100

100-100  
100-100  
100-100  
100-100

100-100  
100-100  
100-100  
100-100

100-100  
100-100  
100-100  
100-100

# Inventory 101

101-101

101-101

101-101

101-101  
101-101  
101-101  
101-101

101-101  
101-101  
101-101  
101-101

101-101  
101-101  
101-101  
101-101

# Inventory 102

102-102

102-102

102-102

102-102  
102-102  
102-102  
102-102

102-102  
102-102  
102-102  
102-102

102-102  
102-102  
102-102  
102-102

# TOYOTA



Toyota Motor Engineering & Manufacturing North America, Inc.  
is a proud sponsor of Carnegie Mellon University's Sweepstakes 2006.

THE ALL-NEW **TUNDRA**



*Coming Early 2007*

Check out opportunities with our team at <http://www.toyota.com/jobs>

# organizations

alpha epsilon phi

beta theta pi

carnegie involvement association

fringe

kappa delta rho

kappa kappa gamma

phi kappa theta

pi kappa alpha

pioneers

sigma phi epsilon

sigma nu

spirit

student dormitory council