



# The Arpaci-Dusseanunian

## Arpaci-Dusseau's on Sabbatical!

*Michigan-bound family excited, anxious about the year ahead*



ANN ARBOR (AP) - Autumn is a time of change, with leaves turning colors, kids returning to school, and parents realizing all their summer plans went unrealized. For the Arpaci-Dusseau family, though, this fall stands out, as they head to the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor for a year-long sabbatical.

For academics, sabbatical is a time to go elsewhere and learn new things, to improve both research and teaching skills

(see inset at right for details). That's why the A-D clan is headed to Ann Arbor, where they will work with faculty within the Computer Science and Engineering department.

What will this year long adventure bring? What impact will it have on the A-D children? How many people really care? Read this special issue of the Arpaci-Dusseanunian to find out.

### What is a Sabbatical?

Many outside of academics wonder: what is a sabbatical? Why do professors, who already have a leisurely lifestyle, get a year to go somewhere else and goof off? The Arpaci-Dusseanunian digs deeper to find out.

"It's really just another chance for academic pinheads to get more time off for themselves," said R. Richard Cunningham of the Anti-Pinhead Environment group (APE), a noted D.C.-area think tank. "They are always taking time off, whether it be between classes, on weekends, or even something they call 'vacation,'" Mr. Cunningham continued.

Not so, say others. "It's a crucial component of the teaching cycle," opined Mr. Holland, whose legendary teaching exploits were chronicled in the Hollywood blockbuster "Mr. Holland's Opus". Without sabbatical, professors would just teach students "the same boring old material year in year-out". But don't they do that anyway, we asked? "Well, yes, but but this way, they can be boring with renewed gusto." The debate continues.

-Ed.



### TRIP TO MICHIGAN MARRED BY SCREAMING KIDS, BAD MEAL AT BIG BOY

ANN ARBOR (AP) - Usually a leisurely 6-hour jaunt through the countryside, the Arpaci-Dusseau caravan to Michigan was sidetracked by bad attitudes and bad meals. The end result: a 9-hour journey through Hell (a small city in Michigan) on the way to Ann Arbor.

"Who would have thought the kids would get so darn bored in an excruciatingly long car ride?" said Ms. Andrea Arpaci-Dusseau, a professor at UW-Madison and noted mother of the A-D girls. "They sure started screaming once we hit that Illinois tollway - maybe they don't like that we got an I-PASS and skipped meeting all the toll workers."



The trip only got worse as the father of the family, Mr. Remzi Arpaci-Dusseau, decided that the group should head to Big Boy for lunch. "It was good when I was a kid," he explained, although the look on his face was less than convincing.

The quality of the meal came quickly into focus when the waitress brought out cole slaw for the parents to eat. "We didn't know it came with our meals," said Ms. Arpaci-Dusseau sheepishly. Things quickly went downhill as four sloppily put-together grilled cheese sandwiches were served. "At least the girls were smart enough not to eat much," observed a nauseated Mr.

Arpaci-Dusseau.



## RADELOFF &amp; PIDGEON FAMILY TO CARE FOR HOUSE DURING FALL '06, SPRING '07

**Above:** The Mother, Anna**Below:** The Daughter, Else

MADISON (UP) - During the long absence of the Arpaci-Dusseau's, family friends Anna (no relation to Anna A-D) Pidgeon, husband Volker Radeloff, and their daughter Else will be staying in the recently-renovated Arpaci-Dusseau home.

"It's a great chance for us to see what living in Shorewood would be like," said an elated Ms. Pidgeon, smiling as she bit into a delicious Plum cake.

"For me, the clincher was the fact that they left the high-speed wireless on," stated Mr. Radeloff, who uses computer technology to better understand why trees can't (or at least won't) talk to one another.

Their daughter Else is good friends with the elder Arpaci-

Dusseau daughter, Anna, and will likely enjoy some of Anna's toys. "I hope they couldn't fit too many into their car," Else was overheard saying one day.

But the upcoming year is not without its downsides as well. "Have you seen their yard? It looks like they hardly take care of it," said Ms. Pidgeon, now finishing off the Plum cake with a smile.

"And I think the guest bedroom we're sleeping in has lots of big, scary spiders," screamed Else, loudly.

Although the Radeloff & Pidgeon family will be staying at the Arpaci-Dusseau home, the rest of the article was entirely made up, likely the product of what is a deranged mind.

-Ed.

## NEW BUNK BED BRINGS JOY INTO ANN ARBOR A-D HOME

A star-studded canopy covers the top bunk, enabling Anna and Maddy to dream of their future as astronomers, or people who sleep outside

Anna's face says it all, roughly translated as "this bed makes me happy as can be," or at least "this bed is a good bribe for dragging me away from my friends"

Note the fine wood from this IKEA-brand bunk bed, freshly harvested from the forests of Sweden, which is accurate if you replace "Sweden" with "China"



If you look closely out the window, you can see the shores of the two great lakes that surround Michigan, Lake Michigan and Lake Huron

Maddy's face also is shining, mostly because we haven't yet told her she will be sleeping on the bottom bunk

If you were wondering who put together this fine bed, look no further than Remzi, who is renowned for what Time Magazine called "a real relationship with wood"



## A-D HOME IN ANN ARBOR: "HOTEL" OR JUST A TOWNHOUSE?

ANN ARBOR (LP) - While the youngest Arpaci-Dusseau, Madeline, insists it is a "hotel", the rest of the Arpaci-Dusseau family knows they have moved into a townhouse near the city's historic Kerrytown district. "I'm not sure why she thinks it's a hotel," said a puzzled and caffeine-riddled Ms. Arpaci-Dusseau. "Nobody cleans up every day, or makes your bed, although Remzi puts mints on our pillows once in a while."



## FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL: TEARS, SMILES, AND MORE TEARS

ANN ARBOR (GLTW) - The first day of school presented the Arpaci-Dusseau family with the full range of emotions, from the typical skittishness that accompanies such events, to breathless excitement, to pure merciless sorrow.

"School is too much work," said Anna Arpaci-Dusseau, now studying highly-specialized topics such as "math" and "spelling" in her work. "I like playing better," she said.

Maddy was much more reserved in her assessment. When asked if she played with other kids, she calmly stated, "No. I'll just wait for Claire to come, and then I will play with her," as her parents' already fragile hearts broke into a thousand little pieces.



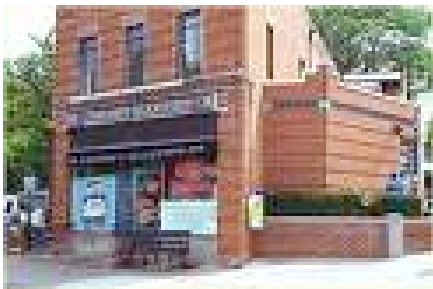
Things were soon improved, however, as the kids learned how to handle the day-to-day life at Go Like The Wind

Montessori. "One kid

said they were in love with me, although I wasn't sure if it was a boy or a girl," said Anna happily.

Maddy had good luck in her class too. "We sang songs, like Old McDonald, ABCs, and How I Wonder." Maddy also made reference to a cryptic "number" song although the family wasn't sure if she was simply making this up.

## LUNCH AT ZINGERMAN'S: "AWESOME"



ZINGERMAN'S (AP): For their first lunch in Ann Arbor, the A-D's quickly headed for Zingerman's, noted Ann Arbor area deli and bakehouse.

"Mmmphle," said Ms. Andrea Arpaci-Dusseau, her mouth stuffed full of Vera's Veggie Delight.

"Argle Humphle," agreed Mr. Remzi Arpaci-Dusseau, as he tore into the best Reuben this side of Manhattan, piled so high that he could hardly hold it in what some have called his "hands".

Not everyone in the A-D family was quite as excited, however, at the prospect of a delicious lunch prepared by Zingerman's notorious kitchen crew. "I like McDonald's

better," stated Anna, as she carefully ignored her mouthwatering turkey-and-cheese kids meal. "The food tastes plainer."

The Arpaci-Dusseau's look forward to many more meals at Zingerman's, as it is only four short blocks from their townhouse.

"Basically, we came to Ann Arbor so we could eat at Zingerman's," said Mr. Arpaci-Dusseau, "but please don't tell our parents that. Really. Stop writing this down. Now. Please!"



## HIGH-SPEED INTERNET FINALLY INSTALLED

LIVING ROOM (DSK) - After endless calls to customer service, a painfully long wait for the cable modem to arrive, and a near-brawl with the installation "specialist" (as Comcast calls him), the Arpaci-Dusseau's finally have high-speed internet in their new abode. "6 days without email - I nearly died," shrieked Mr.

Arpaci-Dusseau, an emailing expert. "Studies show that the body goes into toxic shock after three days of non-mailing, and so I think it's safe to say that we're lucky to have survived. Well, except Cat; she didn't make it." To help them through those tough times, family members took turns pretending to send email to one another using an old keyboard, two tin cans, and a string.



TOP TEN REASONS TO VISIT  
ARPACI-DUSSEAU'S IN THE  
CITY OF ANN ARBOR**Maddy and Anna want to see you!****10. Because you can.**

Go ahead - show the world you can take trip to anywhere you want, anytime you want. Why else would you head for some small town in the middle of Michigan?

**9. Because they are so darn fun.**

What family is more fun than the Arpaci-Dusseau's? You may have a lot of families popping into your head right now, but you should probably stop doing that; it's a little rude, don't you think?

**8. Two words: Football Saturday.**

If you don't want to see the Arpaci-Dusseau's, you may wish to see the Michigan Wolverines, who in general are bigger, faster, and smell (much) worse than the A-D family. What can be better than a football Saturday in Autumn in Ann Arbor?

**7. They will owe you.**

Think about it: you came all the way to Ann Arbor to visit. Now the Arpaci-Dusseau's will really owe you. Big Time.

**6. They owe you money.**

The Arpaci-Dusseau's owe you money. Loads of it. Come to Ann Arbor to collect, but make sure to

bring some "heavies" to help with enforcement, e.g., Rocky Balboa before the first fight with Apollo Creed.

**5. Anna and Maddy are darn cute.**

See the picture to the left. Weep. And then come visit because otherwise this is the last picture we're sending you, buddy.

**4. Ann Arbor's Snobs**

Thought you had to travel to the coasts to see snobby, rude people? Think again. Ann Arbor has its share of snobs right in your own backyard! Come say hello and watch as these Ann Arborites don't say hello back, and perhaps (if you're lucky) even gesture at you.

**3. There's plenty of space to stay with them in their townhouse!**

Seriously, there is no space for you to stay with them in their townhouse. It's a two bedroom, for goodness sakes. What were you thinking? Do you believe everything you read?

**2. Door prizes awarded daily.**

As a new incentive mechanism, the A-D's are offering a daily door prize to all those who come by. Past winners include the mailman, the cable guy, and Cat.

**1. Because they actually want you to visit.**

OK, OK, enough with the sarcasm, humor, poor attempts at humor, more bad humor, etc. We want you to come visit! Really! See contact information in the upper right corner of this page. But you must hurry; we'll only be here through Spring of '07; this is a limited time offer!

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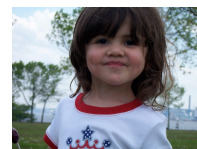
(608) 335-2928 or (608) 335-2927

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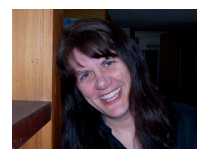
Remzi is the one often blamed when things go poorly, as this newsletter clearly has.

**ANNA ARPACI-DUSSEAU**

Anna loves having fun, playing, school (sometimes), but not Zingerman's (yet)

**MADDY ARPACI-DUSSEAU**

Maddy has yet to write one word for this paper, despite her exorbitant salary.

**ANDREA ARPACI-DUSSEAU**

Andrea was the only one who thought this newsletter was a bad idea.