WE LOVE OUR JOBS!
(Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells, Jingle All the Way!)
BY Sue Alemdar

(CHORUS)

I-T-P, I-T-P don't forget the "K"!!!
Oh how great our jobs are here
We never ever play!

I-T-P, I-T-P don't forget the "K"!!!
We're all so lucky to be here
We say it every day

We all enjoy our jobs
You know that it is true
A string theory for him
And a cluster there for you.

David is THE MAN
A fearless leader, true
With Kavli and his String Theories
There's nothing he can't do, OH –

(CHORUS)

Oh, Deborah is our boss,
She keeps us all in line
She organizes everything
And we give her quite a time.

Adding on a wing
Is not too much to do
Deborah keeps them all on track
And they just follow thru, OH –

(CHORUS)

During conference week
Our tummies are all full
Stan will keep us all well fed
That isn't any bull!

Our conferences are great
Folks come from far and near
Some have docked in outer space
And others landed here! OH –

(CHORUS)

Parking is a bitch
We all know this is true
But if you're not here by 8 o'clock
Lot 11 is for you!

We enjoy our "family" here
But home we all must go -
Season's Greetings to us all
And a BIG HO HO HO HO!! OH –
Oh, hep-th

to be sung to the tune of "Oh Christmas Tree"

Jasmine and Chris Herzog

Oh hep-th, oh hep-th,
I'm sending you my paper.
Oh hep-th, oh hep-th,
I'm sending you my paper.

Seems every day they post a score,
Though I can't say what most are for.
Oh hep-th, oh hep-th,
I'm sending you my paper.

Oh hep-th, oh hep-th,
Please just take my paper.
Oh hep-th, oh hep-th,
Please just take my paper.

I hope that it will soon appear,
Lest I be scooped, that's my great fear.
Oh hep-th, oh hep-th,
Please just take my paper.

Oh hep-th, oh hep-th,
Please won't you post my letter.
Oh hep-th, oh hep-th,
I sure would feel much better.

I click the moment it is five
To watch the new day's posts arrive.
Oh hep-th, oh hep-th,
Please won't you post my letter.

Oh hep-th, oh hep-th,
Now you've posted my paper.
Oh hep-th, oh hep-th,
Now you've posted my paper.

I cited everyone I've read,
But I've got emails from the dead.
Oh hep-th, oh hep-th,
Now you've posted my paper.

Oh hep-th, oh hep-th,
Why did you post my paper?
Oh hep-th, oh hep-th,
Why did you post my paper?
You put LDA in.
You take momentum out.
You put QMC in.
And you iterate about.
You do DMFT.
And you turn yourself around.
That’s what it’s all about.

You put band structure in.
You get the dressed G out.
You do max entropy.
And you iterate about.
You see the Kondo peak.
And you turn yourself around.
That’s what it’s all about.

You put k right back in.
(Still leave Hund’s rules out.)
You do the DCA,
And you iterate about.
You check it’s all still causal.
And the spectral function’s right.
That’s what it’s all about.

You have all orbitals in
And many body too.
You go to ITP,
And you make it all work out.
You do real materials,
Even though the U is big.
That’s what it’s all about.
Jolly Ol' Henry Yang

(Jolly Ol' St. Nicholas)

Kathy Hart

Jolly Ol' Henry Yang
lean your ear this way!
You may tell every soul
what I'm going to say.
Our parking lot is going soon,
now you dear old man.
Whisper that you care to me,
convince me if you can.

Long ago, I presume
there was a master plan,
For buildings springing up
on our lovely campus land.
Of all the buildings you will find
standing in a row
Ours will be the shortest one,
surely you must know.

David wants a parking space,
Deborah wants a road.
All want to drive their cars,
red, blue or gold.
Perhaps you plan to make a deal
with dear old Santa Claus,
For flying staff and faculty
by Santa's reindeer paws.
David Gross a String Theorist
by Julia Niessen

You know Bildsten, Polchinski, Fisher and Zee
Sawyer, Kohn, Eardley and Hone

But...do you recall
the most famous theorist of all?

David Gross had a vision
Many, MANY years ago
We live in only three dimensions
He just could not believe.

He worked very hard at Princeton,
and moved on to the KITP,
he brought with him "String Theory"
and caused some here to squeal with glee!

Then one stormy winters night
Fred Gluck threw a birthday party
David was turning 60
Fred had a big surprise up his sleeve!

Now David has a special chair,
and Fred Gluck has one to match!
But we have to get one more,
for Fred Kavli.
Why I am not a Physicist

(BY MILLY STRELZOFF)

I've always had a curious mind,
But nowadays I am in a bind

How come I have a physics degree
But am not a Physicist at the ITP

Its cause there are a million questions floating out there
That I must answer before I have time to spare

Before I understand what is a Brane
I need to know what Britney did again

Why Nicholas Cage married Lisa Marie
Why Julia Roberts married again in a hurry

Why Ben Affleck can fall in love with Jen
Why Michael Jackson is not in a pen,

Before I wonder what is the meaning of a string
How did Elizabeth Hurley choose Stephen Bing

Absorbing all the Hollywood chatter
Is more confusing than Dark Matter

I think the day Hollywood comes to an end
That's when my mind will begin to mend

So if I can answer even one thing on my list
Why then I'd have time to be a physicist
HOLIDAY PHYSICS FROM AN ORBIT TOO FAR!
(to the tune of "We Three Kings of Orient Are") Sarah Vaughan

1.
Three dimensions plus time makes four,
Gross and Polchinski postulate more,
Planck scale theory.
Gravity's dreary,
Brane worlds where mice still roar!

Chorus: Oh – CMB may lead the way,
Anthropic principle save the day!
Observation,
Acceleration,
Grant us funds without delay!

2.
Caldwell says neutrinos are four,
Electron, mu and tau and one more,
Oscillation
Interaction,
Still could be Updike's bore!*

Chorus: Oh – Cosmic rays may lead the way,
Pauli to Bildsten and Holz one day!
Observation,
Acceleration,
Grant us funds without delay!

3.
Wolfram argues that math's not the tool,
Algorithms are way more cool,
Computation,
Elegant equation,
Or maybe an empty rule?

Chorus: Oh – Patterns in nature lead the way,
Fisher and Zee and symmetry,
Calculation,
Experimentation,
Left behind for the holiday!

*1960 New Yorker poem "Cosmic Gall" by John Updike
M M M M M

to be sung to the tune of "The Little Drummer Boy"
Amy Herzog

(Steady chant underneath the verses and chorus: M. M. M. M. (and so on...with a short e sound a a sustained mmm consonant sound to capitalize on the chanty-ness)

Come and study: M M M M M
A brand new theory: M M M M M
It doesn't have a name: M M M M M
We publish all the same
M M M M M, M M M M M, M M M M
All this and more he said M M M M M
Edward Witten.

Feynman failed me M M M M M
He left out gravity M M M M M
I saw what I could bring: M M M M M
Thus came the superstring:
M M M M M, M M M M M, M M M M.
M Theory's It! He said, M M M M M
Good Witten.

Magic Theory M M M M M
Or was it Mystery? M M M M M
Though no one knows for sure M M M M M
Just what the M stands for
M M M M M, M M M M M, M M M M
So I joined him M M M M M
Me and Witten.
HARK THE HERALD, CUE STRIKES LOOM!

Hark the herald CUE strikes loom,
Pickets, pamphlets, budget gloom,
Raises wished for, long deserving,
In corporate stalemate disappearing.

CHORUS:

Joyful all ye friends and colleagues
Pay’s become a sticky intrigue.
Persevere with smiles and signs,
Along the growing picket lines,

Hark the herald CUE strikes loom,
Pickets, pamphlets, budget gloom!
Departing Postdoc Lament

(I'll be Home for Christmas)

Anon.

I'll be back for Physics
At KITP

Ocean views
And cookies, too!
That is the life for me.

Espresso in the mornings,
Catch a wave, then postdoc tea

Oh, Advisory Board please pick
A program right for me...

Oh, Advisory Board please pick
A pro-gram right for me!
"KITP"

(YMCA)

Oliver DeWolfe and Alexandria Ware

1.
Postdoc are you losing the fight
I said Postdoc with all those papers you write
I said Postdoc you should take my advice
You can Publish and not perish

Postdoc there's no need to feel strife
When you're Living the theoretical life
You can Come here where the skies are so blue
You can Surf and make the short lists

It's fun to work at the KITP
It's fun to work at the KITP
Spacetime geometry, with a view of the sea
And a Friday postdoc tea

It's fun to work at the KITP
It's fun to work at the KITP
You can solve QCD
Or quantize gravity
And you'll do it fashionably

2.
Colleague in your cold college town
If your Students have been getting you down
And your Research has been run to the ground
Pack your Bags and bring your laptop

Programs at the KITP
ObseRVation confronts new cosmology
Or eLectrons, correlated you see
You can Learn and have a good time

It's fun to visit the KITP
It's fun to visit the KITP
Open your mind, leave the winter behind
Far away from the daily grind
It's fun to visit the KITP
It's fun to visit the KITP
You can lie on the beach
And you don't have to teach
Paradise within your reach

3.

You may Notice that there has been a change
In the Spelling of our institute's name
But don't Worry 'cause we'll still be the same
We'll just Have more room for programs

We've Added the letter K so you know
How our Center will continue to grow
'Cause Fred Kavli said he'd give us some dough
And we Want to tell him thank you

So now we're known as the KITP
Now we're known as the KITP
It's got such a great ring, that we'll add a new wing
So let's everybody sing

Now we're known as the KITP
Now we're known as the KITP
Research extraordinaire, science beyond compare
David sitting in Fred Gluck's chair

Now we're known as the KITP
Now we're known as the KITP
It's got such a great sound, so we're breaking new ground
And the bike path will go around.....

KITP....