

MEMORANDUM

To: All Jones Archeology Site Seers

From: Patricia Ozel, Administrative Assistant
Jones Archeology HQ

Date: [REDACTED], 1971

Okay, you dip sticks, I've finally figured out what's going on with these stupid made-up-names that you've been submitting as your site seer names for the official logs. That's right, send secret messages to taunt poor little Tricia, because it's sooo boring doing fieldwork at all those big cities and I must be having the time of my life doing your stupid paperwork here at HQ in INdiana. Really mature. And you consider yourself respected archeologists. How's your scheme going to work once there are more than fifty of you, huh?

Well, two can play at that game. See, perhaps you've forgotten that in addition to having to write in your "names" on the logs (in hand, too!), I also get to make up the tag codes any way I want. So I made a puzzle of my own. I hid a little message there. You like puzzles so much, you figure out how to get that hidden message.

You idiots wouldn't give me any hints, but if you ask me nicely maybe I'll give you one... that's just the SORT of girl I am, you know?

Tricia Ozel

P.S. In retrospect, perhaps having my secret message describe precisely how you guys are choosing your "names" wasn't the most interesting message to put there, since I guess you all already know all that. I never was any good at this stuff anyway. I'm going to put a copy of this memo into the archives so future generations might have a clue about your shenanigans.