Money and class

He had gone from Caltech to Princeton, and so described to me the class structure there, which extended, he explained to my astonishment, even into graduate school: even there nerds were members of the lower castes. — Surely, I objected, the power relationship had to be inverted, they must have known by then they ended up working for us. — No, he corrected me, we always end up working for them. That is the unwritten law. — But, I protested, shouldn't this piss us off? after all if it weren't for us, they'd all still be living in caves. — Yes, he instantly replied. — But they'd be living in the *biggest* caves.