Scandal strikes the Olympics yet again, as Mootopia walks away with another gold.

What does this cow know that we don’t?
Hello everyone and sorry I didn't get an article out last issue. Midterms and such, but we're back in business this week. I've got plenty to talk about so I'd better get started.

First, let's talk about what is about to happen. The nomination period for Instructor of the Year has begun and will run until Friday, March 8 at 4:30 pm. This is a great opportunity to show your appreciation for the great time you’re having in class … don’t look at me like that! It could happen. All kidding aside, if you have a great instructor you should nominate them. Have other people in your class do the same or sign your form. The more the merrier. Forms are available outside the MathSoc office. One final note: I am responsible for all the horrible “jokes” on those posters. I apologize ^_^

Secondly, it may not be directly academic, but it does affect you and your school. The Federation of Students election finishes TODAY. That’s Friday, March 1 at 4:30 pm. So if you haven't voted yet you should do so. It’s your school. It’s your government. Rise to vote, Sir.

Thirdly, as if you didn’t already know from the mass emails, this coming week is Plan Modification Week. If you want to switch your major or add an option this is the time to do it.

Alright, now what has already happened. 1B Info night was this Monday. I was on the panel for the CS lectures and they seemed to go fairly well. Hopefully, if you’re a first year student, then you already knew about this night. If you missed it then you can always go talk to the appropriate advisors. They’re great and have tons of information for you. Or you could come talk to me.

Palindrome Day has come and gone. February 20, 2002 … 20/02/2002. We didn’t actually do anything … No ideas whatsoever. If you have some, tell us. The next Palindrome Day will be … February 1st, 2010. Guess you have plenty of time to come up with a few good ones. In other fun math days, Pi Day is fast approaching. You know the time, date, and place. Or if you don’t, you soon will.

The Pure Math Club and MathSoc ran a trip to the Fields Institute in Toronto to hear a talk on 4D objects. A good time was had by all and we will be attempting to have such a trip again in the not too distant future.

Finally, on to what is currently happening. I feel like a permutation of A Christmas Carol: Future, Past, Present.

Yet again, I’m going to talk about the B.CS. The proposal recently passed at the CS Department level and is scheduled to be discussed at UAC on Tuesday, February 26. Three days ago. If you want to find out what happened email me or drop by the Exec office. I’ll fill you in. Additionally, time permitting, I am hoping to have Imprint run an update article on the state of the B.CS so you can look more information there.

Another new program is also in the works, Computational Math. The goal of this program will be to introduce students to the interaction between mathematics and computer solving techniques. The program is scheduled to begin in 2003 with an estimated first year enrollment of 110 students and reach 400 students by 2006. The overall plan will have students taking the same courses as regular math students through second year. In third year, they will choose 4 topics out of 5 deemed central to computational mathematics. The five topics are: Numerical Linear Algebra, Optimization, Numerical Solution of DEs, Computational Statistics, and Discrete Math. In fourth year, students will choose to specialize in 2 of these topics. Some restrictions will also be placed on electives, forcing students to take at least 3 courses in some subject with applications in Computational Math. At the current stage, the program still needs to be fleshed out with details and proposed courses. I will keep you updated as the situation changes.

Finally, the MathSoc exam bank can always use more exams. We would be grateful for any exams you care to donate (they can be photocopies of your exam. We don’t require the original.) The more exams we get the better service we can provide to everyone and the more likely it will be that we’ll have the exam you’re looking for.

That’s all for now. Good luck on any remaining midterms and don’t forget your assignments. I guess you can sleep every now and again too. Have a great week!

Colin Davidson
VPA, MathSoc (vpa@mathsoc.uwaterloo.ca)

**lookAHEAD**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Event</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>March 1</td>
<td>Issue #5 joins the Warrior Band</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March 11</td>
<td>Issue #6 production night</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>6:30 pm, MathSoc (MC 3038)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March 15</td>
<td>Issue #6 catches March Madness</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>(to seek thrills in the boring month)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March 1</td>
<td>Intent to Graduate forms due</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March 9</td>
<td>Grad Ball</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March 1</td>
<td>Deadline for proposal submissions</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March 7</td>
<td>Funding Council Meeting</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March 5</td>
<td>People are fed up with co-op</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March 7</td>
<td>Work Reports returned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March 18</td>
<td>Continuous-phase Postings end</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>February 29</td>
<td>Your birthday’s two years away, pal.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March 3</td>
<td>International Marcher’s Day</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March 7</td>
<td>Curling cries cause earthquake in the Queen Charlotte Islands</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March 9</td>
<td>CBC’s “More Olympic Hockey” Rally</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March 10</td>
<td>Random Passage clause added to CS evaluation</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March 12</td>
<td>The gazillionth award show of the month and no one cares</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March 14</td>
<td>Roll-up-the-Rim-itis shots</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>made available to the public</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**NEWS**

**VPA Update**

**miscellaneous**

- March 1: Issue #5 joins the Warrior Band
- March 11: Issue #6 production night
- March 15: Issue #6 catches March Madness
- March 1: Intent to Graduate forms due
- March 9: Grad Ball
- March 1: Deadline for proposal submissions
- March 7: Funding Council Meeting
- March 5: People are fed up with co-op
- March 7: Work Reports returned
- March 18: Continuous-phase Postings end
- February 29: Your birthday’s two years away, pal.
- March 3: International Marcher’s Day
- March 7: Curling cries cause earthquake in the Queen Charlotte Islands
- March 9: CBC’s “More Olympic Hockey” Rally
- March 10: Random Passage clause added to CS evaluation
- March 12: The gazillionth award show of the month and no one cares
- March 14: Roll-up-the-Rim-itis shots
- made available to the public
The Pink Tie Pledge is Looking for You!
(If you are a grad that is)

Well the term is more than half over now and there are 4 weeks and a bunch of finals to write before we are alumni of the Math Faculty of the University of Waterloo. It is amazing how fast time flies now that the end is in sight. Students wanting to leave their mark on the Faculty of Math started the Pink Tie Pledge back in 1990 to help fund specific projects around the faculty that were chosen by the donors. Their support helps to enrich the experiences of the students who follow them. It is now our turn to return the gift that has been given to us.

Where will the money be spent?
This is up to you to decide what you want to support. In the past gifts have been donated to:
- MGC Award Endowment
- Descartes Scholarship Endowment
- Math Endowment Fund (MEF)
- Math Tutorial Centre
- Specify a project of your choice

What do you mean a pledge?
Your pledge is a promise to donate a specified amount over a three year period. Your first contribution is not expected until one year after graduation. Each spring you will receive a letter reminding you of your pledge for the year.

Grads, don’t forget:
Today is the deadline for your Intent to Graduate Forms.
Get them at the MUO.

What are MEF Funding Requests?
Funding requests are simply project proposals from UW Students and/or staff. The Math Endowment Fund (MEF) funds projects that improve the academic life of undergraduate math students. MEF will even consider reimbursing students who attend conferences that further their academic growth. For further details contact me (Troy) at mefcom@student.math.uwaterloo.ca.

MEF Funding Council Positions
Want to have a direct effect on how the Math Endowment Fund (MEF) spends your money? Beef up your resume? And get free food? Then join the MEF Funding Council. Nominations are being accepted for several positions on the MEF Funding Council. Councillors must attend the Council meeting on March 7th (approx 4–6 pm in MC). This meeting amounts to a series of presentations and a discussion period (when we decide whether or not money is granted). If you’re interested in representing your year contact me at mefcom@student.math.uwaterloo.ca. If you’re interested in being a undergrad department rep. then contact your department.

Troy Gonsalves
MEF Director W02

Pledge Levels

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>The Dean’s Challenge:</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Year 1 $102</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Dean of Math is personally offering a challenge to each graduate to donate a total of $2002 over three years. Dean Alan George will personally thank every student who rises to his challenge. Each student will be able to select a personal prime number and is invited to a dinner on March 20, 2002 hosted by the Dean. (Pledge cards must be received by March 15th)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>The Ralph Stanton Pledge:</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Is a pledge of $20.02 per month for three years. As a thank you, all donors will be treated to a reception on March 28, 2002 and receive a small gift from the Faculty. (Pledge cards must be received by March 22nd.)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>The Dean’s Prime Number Club:</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Is a donation of $151 per year for three years. The club includes the designation of your own Personal Prime Number for life.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

How Can I Make a Pledge?
This is quite easy. An online pledge form is available on the MGC website at: www.student.math.uwaterloo.ca/~mgc/ptp Or grab a pledge card off the Tiemometer outside the C+D. Information packages are also available here. Please return the pledge card to the MGC office, MC 3029, before the end of term.

The Goal
The goal this year has been set at $60 000. We need as many grads as possible to participate. The tiemometer will be updated to show our progress towards our goal. Any questions can be sent to mjhenhoe@uwaterloo.ca.

Congratulations Class of 2002. We have made it.

Mike Henhoeffer
Pink Tie Pledge Director

Instructor of the Year

DOES YOUR PROF:
Cause you to Dream of Algebra?
Think Calculus is Infinitely Desirable and Uniformly Capital?
Claim Numbers Correlate Positively with Fun?
Prove he’s MC-Complete?
Make Math Transcendental?
If you answered yes to any, all, or none of the above questions your professor may be qualified to be instructor of the year.

Each year a worthy instructor receives this coveted award and have their name immortalised on the IOTY plaque. This year, it could be someone you know. If you find a class fun, interesting and an all around good time (enjoyment is dense in your class) then nominate your prof NOW.

Anyone who teaches a class in the Faculty of Math is eligible to receive this award.

Nomination forms are available outside the MathSoc office (MC 3038). All nominations must be received by 4:30 pm on Friday, March 8th.

Any questions should be directed to Colin Davidson at vpa@mathsoc.uwaterloo.ca.
A Slice of Life

Thursday, March 7th

4:30 – 5:30 pm in MC 4020

Wondering which program to take? About career opportunities? Meet graduates of the Math Faculty who will talk and answer questions about their careers in Math & CS. All students welcome — refreshments!

Organized as part of the Mathematics Alumni Program

Bell Sues Canadian Goalie

Bell Canada announced that they are proceeding with legal action against Martin Brodeur for not letting in a tying goal during the quarter-final match versus Finland.

Bell, who based a 4-commercial ad campaign on the hope that the Canada-Finland men’s ice hockey game would be tied at two goals apiece, was sadly disappointed with last Wednesday’s game. Although Canada won 2-1, the fact still remained that not only did their hypothetical situation not play out, but Canada refused to play in red jerseys, even when offered $50 per player.

The playing, which Bell attempted to rig, was one of the few incorruptibles in Salt Lake City. But not only was Bell disappointed with the game results, some real-world scenes did not play out as they had planned:

1. Three friends driving to a bar to watch the game used their radio to check the score of the game and listen to the final moments instead of WAP browsing and calling someone near a TV.

2. A group of boys decided to watch the game on TV together, then surf the net, instead of watching each other watch the game via webcams. Also, the red goal light in Malcolm North’s room had burnt out, so he just yelled and clapped when the Canadians scored.

3. In a Moncton kitchen, when the chef was asked where the salmon were (with 10 seconds left in the game), he told the waiter to “either watch the game or get the fuck out.” Afterwards he then walked around with a lobster.

4. Number 17 played without his cup, but never scored. (Wait, wrong ad …)

5. A young woman in a bar missed the second Canadian goal while trying to find a quiet spot to take a call on her mobile phone. When she returned to the crowd and held up the phone for her friend to listen, an angry drunk threw his bottle at her, cutting her left forearm.

6. An ice-fisher, upon being called with the game results, began jumping up and down on the ice, cracking it and drowning himself.

Legal action is also expected against all these fans, not to mention a possible suit from Coca-Cola against all Canadians for not simultaneously yelling “He shoots, he scores!”

Bradley Torino Smith

Co-Op Blitzkrieg

Continuous phase has once again descended upon the co-op students of UW. For those chosen students who were fortunate enough to not get jobs during round 1, round 2 is now here and it’s time to go for the KO.

Surviving the onslaught of continuous phase is often a daunting task. It comes out hard with a right jab and crosses over with the left hook. You’ve got to be tough to survive, and what better way to be tough than driving a Panzer tank right through the pit during interviews? I’m talking about an all out Blitzkrieg, right through Needles Hall. On your first pass through, you’ll take out enough of the opposition to ensure yourself one of those great tech support jobs that everybody is so desperately seeking. But why stop there? If you’re driving a friggin tank, you had better be using it.

Once you are through at Needles Hall, why not head over to the SLC and parade it through the Great Hall, and then stop off at Brubakers and get some outrageously priced food. Over 4 bucks for a little plate of pasta? I can make enough to feed 12 people for that much. Maybe make a stop at the Cove and show people how to really play CounterStrike. Your final stop in the SLC should be the Imprint office, where you can finally rid the University of low-grade news publications. (Don’t actually try this at home, kiddies)

Backing out of that digression and focussing once again on co-op, there are some other options to help you get one of the prized placements. Don’t listen to what the co-op people say: blitz your resume like mad. Drop off a resume for every job you are remotely qualified for; sure, only applying to the jobs that sound good means you will either get a good job or the summer off, and sure you might end up getting a really bad job, but a bad job that pays you well is better than being a bum.

In my opinion, the best way to make sure you get a co-op job is to do whatever it takes, and I mean WHATEVER it takes. You should not be afraid to perform “favours” for potential employers. If you need to get down on your knees and beg, or just get down on your knees, in an interview, don’t be afraid to do it. Employers are very appreciative of those who are willing to go the extra mile to show they want the job.

So after all this, if you still don’t have a job, there is one thing left for you to do:

SUCK IT UP PRINCESS
YOU ARE UNEMPLOYABLE

Palindrome filler

I would just like to clarify my remark to the editors last issue to the effect of “palindromes being good.” Despite the context in which this remark appeared, it was NOT meant to be taken as a palindrome itself. I do know what a palindrome is, after all … a phrase like “Stressed? Lonely tylenol desserts,” for instance. And hopefully, by providing this filler for this issue, such confusions surrounding me will not occur again.

(I mean, if I hadn’t just come back from a trip to the Bahamas and then noticed that nice lil’ pic of Sailor Mercury on page 10 first, I might have become miffed …)

Greg Taylor

retired mathNEWS editor
The Olympic Winter Games have ended, but many of us are still talking about it. Too bad a lot of attention is directed away from Canada’s success on the speed skating track, the hockey/curling rink, and the free style skiing hills. The Salt Lake games may be one of the most memorable games in history, too bad it is for all the wrong reasons. From the skating judge scandal to the doping gold medalists to the anti-Russia conspiracy, this Olympic games had it all. Many odd things happened in Utah in these 16 days, but many more oddities occurred around the world in the recent past.

**Treasure in the Dumps**

Every time the lottery numbers are drawn, the announcer ALWAYS (well, maybe not always) reminds those who actually watch it (does anyone watch those?) to guard their tickets. An Australian man found that he had a ticket that was worth hundreds of thousands of Australian dollars (there are still some currency that are lower than our loonie). The problem is that someone in his household had already thrown away the ticket. So the man went to the local garbage dump to search for it. When he could not find it, he went to the local government for help. Normally, one would expect that he would be shown the door. Not in this case; the local officials actually offered help to the man search for his lost ticket. On one hand, one has to wonder why a man would look for something that is probably gone for good. On the other, you have to appreciate that a local government going out of the way to help a citizen.

**Robbing for Bail**

There are many criminals who are repeat offenders, but the following has to be one of the strangest reasons for committing a crime. A man was arrested in Pennsylvania for trying to rob a bank. If it was an ordinary robbery, it wouldn't have made this column, but the robber’s motive was quite unusual. According to the local police, the robber was held in a cell for a previous crime. The robber also told the press that he committed the crime because he had no money to pay for his bail. Guess what he did that landed him in jail in the first place? Burglary and theft! I think the police will be watching him like a hawk this time because who knows if this man's robbery-to-pay-bail cycle will become an endless loop.

My husband? I don’t even know you.

The Internet is a popular medium for trading, whether it is ideas, music, someone’s junk that’s someone else’s treasure, or overpriced crap. You can buy practically anything from the Internet. All of us have heard of mail-order husbands/wives, but there are some people who are so desperate for married life that all courtship steps can be skipped. A British woman was so frustrated with the dating services that she initiated an Internet search for a husband. A court order banned *mathNEWS* from releasing her criteria. All she said was that anyone interested has to have a solid career and a good amount of savings (I guess that eliminates most of us). So far she has only received a handful of serious bids. I don’t know how, but somehow she has to find a way to find out if a bidder has the vault he claims to have. Is it just an elaborate scheme to rob men without love or is it a search for true love? Most of us are lonely, but I don’t think many of us are that desperate to look for a girl/boyfriend that way (yet).

**Imprint Sends Media Delegation to Olympics**

*mathNEWS* has learned that Imprint, University of Waterloo’s official student newspaper, has gathered enough funds to send a media delegation to Salt Lake City. Imprint editors are in a jubilant mood in advance of their press conference next Monday, when they will be expected to announce that they have finally received a guarantee of funds to send a university journalist to Salt Lake City to cover the XIX Winter Olympic Games.

Imprint officials, who wished to remain unidentified, stated that the sudden drop in prices of airplane and hotel accommodations has made budgeting the placing of a foreign correspondent, an Imprint first, possible.

Speaking on grounds of anonymity, the Imprint worker stated that the Imprint management was “caught off guard” and “surprised” at the sudden and “unexpected” drop in costs. The expected cost for hotel accommodations and miscellaneous travel expenses during a 17-day stay in Utah is now almost $2000 less than it was last week.

The foreign correspondent, has yet to be named from a pool of highly qualified and professional reporters from Imprint, but the mood among the reporters has been growing in optimism ever since February 26th, when airfares began to drop dramatically. Imprint is slated to send the reporter to Salt Lake City on March 1st, when Air Canada’s discounted season begins. Imprint will announce the reporter who will be ready to report and begin correspondence with the Waterloo office on Monday.

When asked why they thought fares would drop so dramatically, the Imprint worker shrugged and stated, “I don’t know, maybe it’s because most of the people are already there, so flights are pretty empty. It creates an excellent opportunity for us, so we must grasp it with the normal Imprint flare and enthusiasm.”

Amadaeus
The Frosh Cornered

Found! W02 CS 100 Final

You know, long before I ever set foot on campus I knew that I would never be getting a full reading week. Long before I frantically signed my acceptance and express-posted (in case it was one of those “Admission error in your favour” things) it back to the Registrar I knew I would never be getting a full reading week. Yet somehow I still feel as though I have been robbed of a few days off last week. No matter, we get those days back at the end of the term. However, until then I will still see this as a jack. Anyway, it was good to see old friends last week, and see how they are doing. Sadly though, I have noticed that people I have known for years have developed unusual traits, and it seems that the ones that went to the same university developed common ones. I painstakingly catalogued these groups, and shall report my findings on what happens to certain people as they go to different universities. Try and find how your old high-school friends fit in.

U of T guy: He came back rather bland. He is from the largest university in Canada, which does not help him assert any individuality. I swear, one of my old friends from U(T) actually addressed himself by his student number. “Hi, I’m 05789154, and this is my girlfriend Linda.” He was also asked for an unspecified limb as a retainer for his student housing next year.

Queen’s guy: Not as arrogant as one would think. Probably saw that Queen’s entrance averages went down a couple of percent last year. Went to Queen’s as a member of a proud ethnic group, and somehow came back as a WASP. Continually refers to Queen’s as “the hive.” (get it, WASPs, hive, ah, forget it)

McMaster guy: Only talks following the Queen’s guy, and only to say that he is doing equally well, if not better. Queen’s guy would say, “Yeah, we started integrals shortly after midterms,” to which Mac guy would respond, “Yeah, well, so did we, and we can integrate just as fast.” Says his school naturally attracts the best regardless that the university somehow felt the need to run infomercials in order to promote itself last October.

Brock guy 1 (Taking some science related program): Again, will only talk after both Queen’s and Mac have spoken, usually just to ask, “What’s an integral?”

Brock guy 2 (Taking Oenology and Viticulture): Has constant smug expression on face, continually reminds rest that he is studying how booze is created. His clothes stink of moonshine and homemade wine.

Ryerson guy: When asked about where he studies, will throw the word “university” in as many times as possible. “Yes, for UNIVERSITY I am going to the UNIVERSITY of Ryerson, in order to pursue my UNIVERSITY education.”

Lakehead guy: Didn’t come home for reading week because by the time he made it all the way home, he would have to start heading back up.

Western guy: Similar to the Queen’s guy, but nowhere near as smart. Tries to convince people that Western was his first choice, even though you recall that he really wanted to go to Queen’s. Has a new vest, SUV, and an STD named after him.

Guelph guy: Originally was either studying to be a vet or an environmentalist. Somehow he is now studying Commerce. Went to Guelph for the great guy-girl ratio, really pissed that all women still have boyfriends back home.

York guy: Is plotting how to transfer to a different school, desires to be be like U(T) guy.

“Take a year off” guy: Is now working full-time at an automotive plant and “forgot” to apply to college/university for 2002.

Waterloo guy: Is faster than a speeding bullet, can leap over tall buildings in a single bound, and can differentiate as if it were counting. He knows that he goes to the best school in Canada, so he has nothing to prove to the rest. Thinking up ideas for new ventures in the high-tech industry, throws words like “integrate” and “distribution” into everyday conversation.

I think we all saw this act played out last week. And if you are a woman reading this (I’d like to think there were a few), just reverse the sex on any gender specific reference above.

The other thing I was able come across (steal) was the CS 100 final exam which was just written after the midterm. Even though I may be jeopardizing my own well-being I shall release this exam in hopes that many of the CS 100 people will do better in the end than they are now.

CS 100 Final Exam

1. Apple MacIntoshes are made by what company?
   a. there is a floppy disk in the drive.
   b. it is not plugged in.
   c. you need a different colour iMac.

2. If your computer will not boot, that means:
   a. Gathering and analysing data
   b. Computations of large numbers
   c. Hotmail

3. As far as you are concerned, what is the primary function of a computer?
   a. TURING
   b. English
   c. Cantonese
   d. American

4. Approximately, how many bytes are in a mega-byte? (Hint: mega = one million)

5. Practical question: If your mouse is all the way to the right of the pad and you need to move it further to the right, what do you do?

6. Which one of these is a computer language?
   a. TURING
   b. English
   c. Cantonese
   d. American

7. True or False. Companies other than Microsoft make software.

8. Is the only reason you are taking this course because you are trying to get the word “business” somewhere on your degree?
   a. YES!
   b. Sort of …
   c. No really, it’s a requirement.

9. True or False: If you are running a Java program it will go really fast at first but then get a headache due to lack of caffeine around noon.

10. True or False: The reason that iMac mice only have one button and UNIX mice have 3 is because iMacs are three times more powerful than UNIX terminals.

Bonus.
Aside from chatting and porn, what is a use for the Internet?

I hope this will help you all on your final exam.

Ian W. MacKinnon
The Cornered Frosh
Pain is a Sign that Something Is Wrong

Jumbled mess in jumbled stress, let me attempt to describe the world of Jess. Where do I want to go today? Home. Outside. Ooh, I can hear the horns honking, I slept through our five goals to gold, but now I’m standing on King Street in horrified awe, watching flags and goaltenders and drunkly fly by wearing red and white pride and nationalism, and I wonder if people in bars getting excited over this “hockey” could they also do so for the things that I care about? At least they are making noise. A child comes out with a fist raised and a yawp of excitement.

Even I can’t see the cage here, but maybe that’s because it’ll all be gone once we win the war on terrorism. But something like a splinter steals my sleep and I read precious words from a brave friend of mine who slipped into Pakistan with an alarming sense of need to be with those from Afghanistan that she once loved. She relates that the Pakistani people are furious that innocent fellow Muslims are dying, but I am soothed by my sweet Prime Minister who assures me we are winning the war on terror. But then my friend whispers of mothers in comas and fathers going insane and children screaming and these are just the ones who made it out; but then I am comforted by CNN’s assertion that the real tragedy is an American reporter. Then I think, his death is tragic too but where is the coverage of the families my friend once knew who have been torn apart by bomb blasts.

“The TV is heartless,” says Sarah Kamal. “On the BBC, I watch the rich, pretty young widow of an American firefighter (in Western media, firefighter=good) talking about how her young boy asks where daddy has gone. Over here, of course, a 14 year-old Afghan girl has lost 5 brothers and her mother, and has to take care of her two younger sisters and a father who sits in a corner, insane.” Maybe I’ll join him.

But in this weather even I can’t stay glum too long. I’ve given up being wary of this intense climate change paranoia I feel. It is not the Earth’s fault it has April weather at the end of February. We have survived meteors and ice ages and droughts and volcanoes so surely we will survive this, I’m told. I don’t believe it, really, but it’s such a beautiful day and U2 is working so diligently to sell me enough music to celebrate it appropriately. Casting them both off, I find solace in white scrawls on the pavement which only the wind and rain can silence.

So I return to bliss again, not unlike that of the past week, in which I sanctified my first ever Reading Week as a Mathie gone Artsie, and yes I hear your boos and cheap jokes, but from my perspective there still is work. The difference is that in Math everything comes quickly if I bother to learn it. No concept seems above me. But I must still work.

Back to Reading Week, which begins in Toronto. Toronto always both excites me and depresses me. Excites me in the variety of people, the CN Tower, and the adventure of exploring; depresses me in the commercial perversion and rampant homelessness. Did you know Toronto’s homeless rate is 20% higher than New York?

Still, a gorgeous day is a happy day, and no concrete jungle can obscure my enjoyment of nature. So it was that I arrived back at the bus terminal to meet others from my team who were taking the bus to Thunder Bay to compete in a first-aid competition at Lakehead University.

The bus to Thunder Bay takes 22 hours from KW. That sounds brutal, but it really isn’t. The only really sucky part was the sleeping which is a discord of awakening from back/neck/leg/hip pain every hour only to find you feel as though you have not rested but need a good massage. The rest of the trip is a blur of conversation between friends, strangers, and even the bus driver. The lack of sleep provides a loopiness and giddiness that toggles you back and forth between insanity and coma, thus making for fascinating conversation and humour.

In Thunder Bay I find myself caught up in a variety of mischief. At one point I am on the roof of a building throwing snowballs at my teammates; at another I am stuffing my face with donuts without my hands; and around me mysterious messages settle from dust to form words like love and peace and Guns are Cool.

That last one to capture the opinion of another that the SWAT team’s presentation of guns and bombs was really cool. My heart went back to Quebec and Ottawa as I remember police atrocities which everyone who isn’t involved insistently tells me is either not happening or is not as bad as elsewhere but I can remember the same guns and the same bangs hurting people in my own country. Scraping away their blood and chemicals I snap back to reality to notice it’s time for us to come up on stage and try out all the fun toys. Even a year ago a bulletproof vest would’ve been Matrix cool to me but now it’s the clothes of those who do harm that I swear to alleviate as a medic. So I talk to the team’s paramedic who suggests that chemical weapons don’t hurt that much and that there isn’t really a need to treat the chemical pain of those at a protest. I think of those faces who we’d’ve survived, yes, but is my mandate to help only when I can prevent death or is it to alleviate suffering and prevent further injury? I look down at my hands and I can’t believe I’m holding a teargas gun. I look around at the eerie indifference of the others around me, and then realize of course they are indifferent, to them this is cool. Guns are cool.

But of course there is no light without darkness and I flip the page to the day of the competition where all of my nervousness and excitement twists into unexplainable acts of juggling, Simpsons, and song. Some quick reviews and a promise among our three-person team that we are in it to learn, not win, so screw studying, I know what I know and I’ll learn what I can, let’s play some guitar. I sing and smile and a last request eight minutes before the first situation begins — I begin with “A long, long time ago …” and those eight minutes become a room wide explosion of emotion in song, a vibe uniting those previously pitted against each other into a spirit of locked down celebration of their desires, be it to win or learn or apply their skills or face the unknown challenges. And as we finish our harmony with the words “this will be the day that I die …” my three-person team packs up just in time to head off.

Together, we handle protruding bones, climbing accidents, and assault victims, calm drunken dates and insane roommates as we float from accident to accident. The two rest stations reveal to us just how much our adrenaline and training have kicked in. The sweat of my hands has now saturated my gloves but I am in the zone, and as I struggle to carry the unperfectly rolled blanket which has fallen from my pack, I realize the day is over. Back in our room, our bodies go into a refractive slumber, and I serenade sleeping comrades with whispers and thumb stroked guitar notes.

We wanted to learn and we did. Now we rest.

Jesse Bergman
“We permute the letters N and P in every imaginable way and call each one a complexity class.”

Vasiga, CS 464

“As I already said and got quoted for in mathNEWS - I do read it, I spend all my time reading it.”

Cunningham, C&O 350

“The first announcement concerns the paper in front of most of you [mathNEWS]. I don’t mind seeing my name there [profQUOTES] … it is entertaining to see my name there, but how do you misspell my name?”

Brown, CS 341

“The class suddenly realizes that the prof doesn’t know what he’s talking about.”

Brown, CS 341

“Drink lots of coffee before the lecture.”

Burkowski, CS 354

“If there were only trivial examples, this would be useless, unless we were in Pure Math. If you tell anyone I said that I’ll find you.”

Vanstone, C&O 331

“No, I don’t have to do that. What am I doing? Somebody, tell me what I’m doing.”

Vanstone, C&O 331

“Is everyone happy with that? It doesn’t matter if you are.”

Vanstone, C&O 331

“What part of my mumbling do you want me to elaborate?”

Vanstone, C&O 331

“The algebra we use here is really slick. It will make some of us weep.”

Vanstone, C&O 331

“I know you’re thinking I live a shallow life.”

Vanstone, C&O 331

“I’m what you might call a soft analyst, and not just because of my taste for rich foods.”

Spronk, PM 354

“Are graphs male or female?”

Schellenberg, MATH 239

“If I do it I get ( 2 1 ) but if you do it you get ( 1 2 ) and you’d be right.”

Godsil, MATH 235

“If you find the word ‘means’ in a proof you’ve just given yourself enough rope to hang yourself with.”

Godsil, MATH 235

“This means you will have to do k row reductions, which is at least k-1 more than you want to.”

Godsil, MATH 235

“Is this right? I might be off by a factor of … some number.”

Mann, CS 251

“The painkillers were really good, and I wish I had more to share with you.”

Menezes, C&O 487

“If a physical quantum computer is built, this course would be the empty set and I may lose my job. Good thing I’m tenured.”

Menezes, C&O 487

“The eigenbasis is a pain-in-the-ass basis.”

Mosca, CS 498

“I hate computers.”

Mosca, CS 498

“You actually do know group theory, you just don’t know it.”

Mosca, CS 498

“Just because we are in an engineering building doesn’t mean you guys have to act like engineers.”

Marshman, MATH 128

“Using US banks to torture other US banks, that is, like, so cool.”

Smith, ECON 102

“Each tree node can see each other’s privates. [Class giggles] Oh, grow up.”

Engels, CS 134

“My wife says my voice is really sexy now, cause I have a cold.”

D’Alessio, MATH 136

“Your overall average is all your courses, including Dance 101 and Film 345: Underground Pornography.”

Vasiga, 1B Info Night

The misspelling of Prof Brown’s name might have not been the fault of his students, but the fault of Chi Chi the mathNEWS typing monkey. The monkey has been punished accordingly for this offence. [Who spanked that monkey? — TaxiEd]

Thanks to our brave profQUOTES reporters who have risked the threat of being found to send us these quotes.
The Descartes Contest has challenged the skills of many aspiring mathies and quashed the dreams of many wanting to come to UW. With the demise of Grade 13 in Ontario high schools, the CMC deemed that the contest is no longer needed. As a result, the contest will be put down on April 17.

Many people intending to come to UW Math are not very happy with this decision. Many have a sense of bitterness, especially toward the CMC and the students in lower grades.

“Why do we have to endure this ordeal while those younger than us will never know the pain of writing the Descartes?” is a sentiment felt by many Grade 13 students.

The Descartes has been slowly pushed aside. It ceased being an admission requirement for UW Math in 2001. Many people who joined the mathie legion during the mandatory Descartes period are not happy with the decision, either. “I spent 7 months in my final year of high school to prepare for this. Just imagine that amount of time I lost in Descartes training,” said one current mathie.

People from outside Ontario also are not thrilled about the news. “Why should students get a break because the Ontario government is eliminating Grade 13? We had one fewer year of grade school and we still have many who get good marks in the contest,” an angry mathie from Newfoundland (and Labrador) said.

Some others are more sensible. “I wrote both the Euclid and the Descartes in my grade 12 year. I’m sure future UW mathies from Ontario are smart enough to do the same,” claimed a mathie from BC.

Of course, some mathies are overjoyed that the Descartes will be eliminated. According to some, the Descartes contest may be part of the reason why mathies are not very sociable.

“It’s about time,” stated one mathie.

“Students can spend their Grade 13 days doing things outside the classroom rather than wasting 7 months preparing for one measly contest,” another mathie remarked.

The news that Descartes will be eliminated has brought mixed emotions to many mathies. On one hand, the mere mention of the contest brings painful memories to their minds. On the other, they are glad that future mathies won’t have to spend months think about the contest.

The Descartes contest will be put down at April 17 in room MC 7056. Anyone interested in attending the execution should contact Mark McDermot for details.

Jason “the Screamer” Lau

Salt Lake City, UTAH: In a dramatic two-hour press conference which lead to a protest march of Elbonia’s entire Olympic team, Olympic cross-country skier Rogden Navehovic and Olympic Sanitation Commission volunteer Ramier Lahovic, the Elbonian Olympics Squad reiterated that they are not deserving of the spectacular Olympic coverage they have received lately.

Despite Navehovic’s poor showing in this year’s Winter Olympic Games, placing 67 out of 68 skiers, Navehovic insists that his team has been getting an unhealthy amount of encouragement and attention for the past 17 days at Salt Lake City.

“People have been too nice to us two, giving us high-fives, inviting us to dinner … plus the appearance on Jay Leno,” says Navehovic. “We don’t deserve this kind of attention. I placed badly because my skies were salvaged from an airliner that crashed in our mountains last month, and I didn’t completely lose because the 68th skier got distracted while waiting for the score of the Canada/Belarus game. Even Rami didn’t fare well in his volunteer efforts. The broom our government provided him didn’t have any bristles, and when he asked for a rebristle from our glorious president, he decided to drill Rami’s head for Lucky Charms. It’s a good thing he escaped relatively unharmed.”

Navehovic further stated, “Please, for the love of God, we don’t deserve all this attention and praise; we’re such a small country.”

The Elbonian Olympics team reached its peak of frustrations two days ago when NBC decided to preempt Russia’s gold medal ceremony for Cross-Country skiing for an hour-long documentary on Elbonia and its Olympic program, followed by a 30-minute analysis by NBC anchor Tom Brokaw on Navehovic’s Olympic performance and Elbonia’s volunteer contribution to the XIX Olympic Games.

Nearing the end of his speech, which included his fear that Russian tanks may roll into Elbonia again because of the superior media coverage it has received, Navehovic raged into the 14th level offices of the International Olympics Committee and demanded that he be allowed to see the IOC president, Juan Antonio Samaranch. When the surly secretary informed him that he is no longer IOC president, Navehovic overturned her desk in a fit of rage. He then proceeded downstairs to the NBC media tent where he destroyed three television cameras.

Navehovic is also a summer Olympics competitor in the men’s weightlifting competition.

Following his tirade at the NBC media tent, NBC is now planning to air his press conference and the following demonstrations of strength in its entirety on Dateline Tuesday next week, focussing on Navehovic’s prospects in the 2004 Summer Olympics Games in Athens.

After Navehovic’s conference, in a sparsely attended press conference attended by a few disinterested reporters from non-credited publications such as Winston-Preston Ladies’ Shopper, the California Puff Cigar Tribune, and the Toronto Sun, the Russian Olympic Federation’s spokesperson Andre Tchavoski reiterated that Russia needs to be at the center of any media spotlight, “Look at us! We’re the ones who tipped Elbonia onto the edge of insanity. Why aren’t we getting the press coverage and attention?” Tchavoski stated in an emotional 30-minute speech reminiscent of President Clinton’s on-air confession of his sexual indiscretions.

“I swear, what does a former Communist Bloc and a world superpower have to do to get some attention around here? If Russian tanks have to roll, we will make it happen!”

The Elbonian Olympic delegation refuses to be reached for comment.

Elbonia Declares Self Losers

Overturns IOC Tables In Process
Snuggles Sez

It’s like Simon Says, but Simon lights clowns on fire to cook the food. How else do you merge clowns, pyrotechnics, and culinary arts? That would be the best job ever. Blowing stuff up, making balloon animals, and cooking. Ok, maybe I should just be a coder, it would make more sense after spending N years learning this crap. Maybe I could code a game or application about clowns blowing up food. Hm ...

Random statements time: Fuscia is like fusion only pickier. If a beer makes you want to pee, does a beernut make you want a peanut? You can’t have everything … where would you put it?

Funny Scunt story time (that oddly has to do with random statements, go figure, me actually seagull). I was cooking upstairs and Raymond was cooking downstairs. He yelled for me to come downstairs, so I went. He said, “Shrimp is not an appetizer,” so I said, “Telephone books hold numbers.” He got flustered. I just thought we were playing the random statement game, but he was actually trying to explain that the dish he was making as an appetizer wasn’t an appetizer. I like telephone books.

Notice that x and z are really close on the keyboard (well, BTS noticed …), so that means that Snuggles Sez, when typed quickly, could become Snuggles Sex. Which clearly implies nothing, but it’s fun to write.

Today a fellow FOCer (hold on, hold on, time to giggle, heehee, everyone now, laugh … a little more giggle, now move on, silly acronyms, why are you so funny) called me the Terminator of the Math Building (because I was walking around in my sunglasses and was dressed in all black). OK, I wrote that paragraph just to say fellow FOCer (heehee, oh, that’ll never get old), I love that committee.

Have you voted in the FedS election yet? If yes, good job, you deserve a parade (ask me for one, I’ll give you one, really), if no, go vote … quickly (this issue comes out on the last voting day). Why are you still reading this when you could be voting? Go, now. Really. Fine, I’ll assume you’ve gone and voted and now have come back to dutifully finish reading my ramblings.

I like the big “Vote Here” posters, but when I tell them my votes they don’t say anything, they just sit there, being posters. So I wrote down a vote (for Jamie, he was there), but I don’t think it counts … guess I’ll have to actually login and stuff. (As a note of realism, the vote here posters are supposed to indicate polling stations where laptops are setup during the day, but the posters still stay up when the laptops are gone, so it’s funny.) [Umm, I think there might be times on the poster as well. 9:23 to 4:12 or something. — TaxiEd]

If the sky, that we look upon, should tumble and fall, or the mountains should crumble to the sea, I won’t cry, I won’t cry, no I won’t shed a tear, just as long, as you stand, stand by me, and darling darling stand, by me, ohhh stand, by me, woh stand now, stand by me, stand by me. That’s what you get when I just type what I hear (while listening to a song). [I thought you were just eavesdropping on a roommate’s conversation. — TaxiEd]

I learned Canasta. Not really on purpose, it just kind of happened. I was jumping around the Yahoo Games page and then I knew Canasta. Played pretty well too, won a bunch of games. Go figure.

I had a wonderful experience this past reading blink. I did nothing. On Thursday and Friday I just watched tapes of shows my dad had taped for me. I don’t have cable here (I have too little time as it is, if I had a TV to watch, it would be too much), so it was a very weird experience. I hadn’t watched TV shows for about six months (with the winter break exception). First Monday is really good (started in January near as I can tell), I highly recommend it for anyone who likes debating or general discussion on larger issues that face society (from polygamy to teenage pregnancy to organized crime, the show is a US Supreme Court drama). West Wing is also high quality (how many awards has it won now?). Then I got back to my email craziness for the weekend proper.

I’ve been using email to keep in touch with everyone to do with camp. I realized the other day (while corresponding with someone in Australia), that I was emailing people on 3 different continents, in 4 different countries, from 5 different time zones. That’s bloody nuts. Hehehe, you know all those “a slice short of a loaf” metaphors? The other day I used the line, “I’m half a nut short of being completely nuts.” Heheee.

Well, tomorrow (Wednesday in my world … who gets their articles in by Monday, bah) is going to be long (meeting, midterm, interviews, night class, assignment due the next day …) so I’m going to sleep before I fill this page (sorry BTS, guess you need some filler).

Snuggleupagus

If you’ve never seen Sesame Street do you think I just referred to snuggling up with someone named gus?

Rel Life Filler

We did it! We put “filler” in a palindrome! Now here’s something silly to read:

During a study period in DC Library, it was discovered that the following are all perfectly acceptable things to do in the library:

• Hold loud discussions on your cell phone
• Stare down complete strangers
• Not wash your hands after reading a book
• Get to second base with your tutor

So, can’t getting enough of palindromes? Then get your friends and neighbours to submit them to mathNEWS. And, for those of you keeners who love word play, Christian Bök has just released a novel with 5 chapters: A, E, I, O, and U. The fun part is, each chapter has only one vowel. The book begins with the line: “Awkward grammar appals a craftsman.” It’s a fun read.

Bradley Turnabout Smith
Another issue another adventure.
We (this is Bradley (pictured below) using the mathNEWS “we”) had them (MathSoc, primarily computing director Michael Froh (pictured below)) reinstall NT on our computer to speed things up a bit. So we should start by saying thank you, especially since Froh has returned several times to touch things up for us. Thank you! Things are much faster now.

Now, this is traditionally the article in which Gino’s get thanked for their excellent pizza, but something strange has happen: Gino’s changed their name. When I called Monday, I was greeted by Campus Pizza. The only difference we could find was the boxes, which were generic pizza boxes with a Campus Pizza stamp. So could this name change be the new way to attract student customers. Like the Campus Cove and Campus Copy, we’ll see a bold new era of successful businesses with the word “campus” in their name:

• Campus Side Mario
• Curry in a Campus
• Moncampusian Grill
• Pita Campus
• Campus Soft Campus Pretzel Campus Bakery Campus

Or perhaps we won’t. Hmm, go buy a soft pretzel anyway.

Speaking of soft pretzels and Olympics, did you watch those Olympics? Wow, these games are pretty neat. All those skis ... wow! mathNEWS competed in the unpopular demonstration sport of Making Bad Math Jokes (in the Snow). Despite a strong showing from Belarus, mathNEWS took the gold medal. The plan was to wear them all to Production Night for a team picture but none of us found them when the day came. Did the bands break like on Eddie Belfour’s medal? Did the Russians leave early with them? Here’s the mathNEWS staff followed by who stole their gold medal: Chris (Cow), Lino (Ian’s mom, she’s always hungry), Latrell (The evil forces of the Decepticons!), Ian (That retarded kid at the Special Olympics, I think Lino was his name), Kev (The women’s pairs figure skating team), Jason (The Norwegian shot rock at the 4 foot), and Ian’s mom (Nobody, I ate it). Wait a minute ... Ian’s mom never comes out to Production Night. Come to think of it, Mrs. MacKinnon wouldn’t have even been near Waterloo Monday night ... so how could she have made the mastHEAD? Unless someone has misappropriated her voice (look at the English minor using his contemporary criticism terms) for this innocent list. Well, Ian’s mom, I apologize for this issue. But it is all Chris’ fault that the mastHEAD question provoked such crude responses, so you can hurt him. There, I’ve pitted a writer against another writer’s family. This is a good place to end this rambling.

Bradley T Smith (20 angry Swedes)
Albert O’Connor (Pigeons)
As I am writing this, I am still recovering from Team Canada’s triumph over the U.S. for the men’s hockey gold. Haven’t seen a celebration like that since Game 6 of the ’93 World Series. Truly a moment I’ll remember for a long time to come. For this issue’s column, I have decided to take a different approach. Instead of my usual banter, I came up with a “2002 Winter Olympics in Review” quiz. So put on your thinking caps … and let’s get it on!

Opening Ceremonies:
1. Salt Lake City won the right to host these games because:
   a. They had a better bid.
   b. They had better bribes.
   c. Quebec City sucks.
2. Looking at the 1980 gold medal winning U.S. men’s hockey team light the Olympic flame made me think:
   a. It’s great that America still remembers its sporting heroes.
   b. How in the world did THESE guys beat the Russians?
   c. The only good thing about the movie “Miracle on Ice” (about the team’s Olympic success in ’80) was Karl Malden as coach Herb Brooks.

The Competition:
3. The figure skating controversies at this year’s Olympics taught us that:
   a. Figure skating still has to clean up its act.
   b. The sport hasn’t been the same since Harding-Kerrigan in ’94.
   c. If you continue to disagree with ISU President Ottavio Cinquanta, you’ll be getting a visit from Paulie, Silvio, and Big Pussy. Bada-bing!
4. The thing that bothered me the most during this year’s Olympics was:
   a. The Russians throwing fits and protesting everything.
   b. The refereeing in the women’s hockey final between Canada and the U.S.
   c. Ron MacLean’s sweaters.
5. Something I don’t mind waiting another 4 years for is:
   a. A women’s hockey qualifying game (Canada 11, Sweden 0? United States 12, China 1? Yikes!).
   b. The two man luge.
   c. A mathNEWS Winter Olympics issue.
6. Watching the Olympics on NBC brought this to mind:
   a. “The CBC does a much better job of covering this type of event.”
   b. “ABC did a much better job covering the Olympics during the ’80s.”
   c. “How could NBC bail on the XFL?!? Bastards! And where’s Jesse “The Body” Ventura? What do you mean he isn’t doing any commentary during the Olympics? Sheesh. Morons run this network.”
7. The men’s hockey tournament with all the NHL players was so awesome!
   a. They should do it again in Torino in 2006!
   b. It was good, but the Olympics should be for amateurs.
   c. What’s an NHL?

Closing Ceremonies:
8. The fact that Donny and Marie Osmond were the voices for those two giant dinosaurs was:
   a. Weird.
   b. Ironic.
   c. Who are Donny and Marie Osmond?
9. The wacky neon stick men and paint bit showed us that:
   a. Modern art is alive and well in the 21st century.
   b. Stuff that glows in the dark is cool.
   c. It IS possible to find good weed in Salt Lake City.
10. Who should have been in KISS face paint other than KISS?
    a. N*SYNC.
    b. IOC President Jacques Rogge.
    c. Willie Nelson.
11. Now that the Olympics are over, sports fans in Salt Lake City can refocus their attention on:
    a. The Utah Jazz.
    b. John Stockton.
    c. Karl Malone.
12. Now that the Olympics are over, sports fans around North America can refocus their attention on:
    a. The Memphis Grizzlies.
    b. Spring training for the Montreal Expos.
    c. The Columbus Blue Jackets.

Alright, this would be the time where you would tally your score and see how you rate. Unfortunately, there is no answer key and I have pressured all the judges not to award you any points for any correct answers. So you lose. Ha! Well, that’s it for now. Till next time …

Latrell
Your official Olympic dude

Solution to Issue 4
gridWORD
MEF Funding Proposal

Far too long have there been no professional organizations for problem solving in Canada. Thus, let it be proposed that MEF fund a new organization called the Professional Institute of Mathematics and Problem Solving. This organization will dedicate itself to promotion of those professionals who use mathematics and problem solving in their careers. Hopefully the PIMPS (Professional Institute of Mathematics and Problem Solving) will get their initial MEF grant by 2003 and they can get to work ASAP, thereby benefitting all mankind. For its first year, PIMPS will try to take care of all unemployed co-op students by employing them in some manner. In its second phase, PIMPS will try to expand its territory into other Universities in order to take some of their unemployed students to get them out working as well. After all, problems need to be taken care of, and we sure could use a PIMPS member to take care of them.

Ian W. MacKinnon
PIMPS member extraordinaire

mathNEWSquiz δ

Or ε ... it all depends on how you count them

Lyrics

1. Lucky that my lips not only mumble
   They spill kisses like a fountain
   Lucky that my breasts are small and humble
   So you don't confuse them with mountains
2. So lately, I've been wondering
   Who will be there to take my place
   When I'm gone, you'll need love
   To light the shadows on your face
3. I wonder what you're doing
   Imagine where you are
   There's oceans in between us
   But that's not very far
4. Yellow matter custard, dripping from a dead dog's eye.
   Crabalocker fishwife, pornographic priestess,
   Boy, you been a naughty girl, you let your knickers down.
   I am the eggman, they are the eggmen.
5. Congratulations, you're in love.
   The lonely nights are gone.
   But now you're making us all sick,
   The way you're carrying on
   Put your tongue in your mouth,
   Keep your hands off her ass
   It's an embarrassing public display —
   Have you no sense of shame?

Sports

(Hey, I'm keeping it to only one category)

1. Where will the 2003 Scott Tournament of Hearts be held?
2. Who was the MVP of the 2002 Olympic Tournament?
3. Which team is making its Formula 1 debut in the 2002 season?
4. Who is the 2001 NASCAR Winston Cup Champion?
5. When and where is the first Formula 1 race of 2002?

Geography: What country is being described?

1. A Grand Duchy
2. Parliamentarians are called MKs
3. Belgium
4. Between Algeria and Libya
5. 35N 33E exactly

What show are they on?

1. Chris Turk
2. Mitch Bransworth
3. Bender
4. Scott Guber
5. Sydney Bristow

The winners for the two Squizzes were Mission Bananarama (Valentine) and Lauren Bridges (Olympics). They can pick up prizes (C+D gift certificates) from the mathNEWS box in the MathSoc Office.

Good luck everyone. Submissions are due to mathNEWS by March eleventh (3-11). See you next issue.
Less Work, Still Filling

Well, let me begin by thanking Linda Carson who has taken over the conventional gridWORD from me. It’s not that I was doing a bad job (even though I guess I was), but she can do it much faster than I, so thank you once again.

First, let’s look at the cryptic. There were only two submissions, and the SJU crew, who planned to cast a vote for their hero, Millie the Duck (Lousy squirrel), missed a word (it was NUTTY). So Chris Marks, who’s voting for his pants in the FEDs election, wins. He’s won before, he knows where to go.

So, who get’s the distinct honour of winning my last conventional crossword? Well, it appears that the coin toss says the winner is Tex. Here’s everyone with their favourite write-in candidate: Alice, Bob, and Eve (Eve), Kyle “Pouchie” Swidrovich, Adam Weatherhead, Mission Bananarama (Snuggles the Wonder Hampster), Lina Lum (Ms. Fill-in-the-Blank), Catwoman & SexyBitch (Millie the Duck), and our winner of the $5 C+D gift certificate, Jason “Tex” Caerels.

Speaking of the letter X, this gridWORD has a theme. All the cryptic answers contain a certain letter — however, this makes the puzzle a little harder than usual. The conventional clues aren’t themed, but good luck figuring out the word with an X in it. Oh ya, and good luck.

gridQUESTION: If the Descartes and Euclid tests are combined, what should it be called?

Brad, on behalf of Linda