The Combinatorics And Optimization Menagerie

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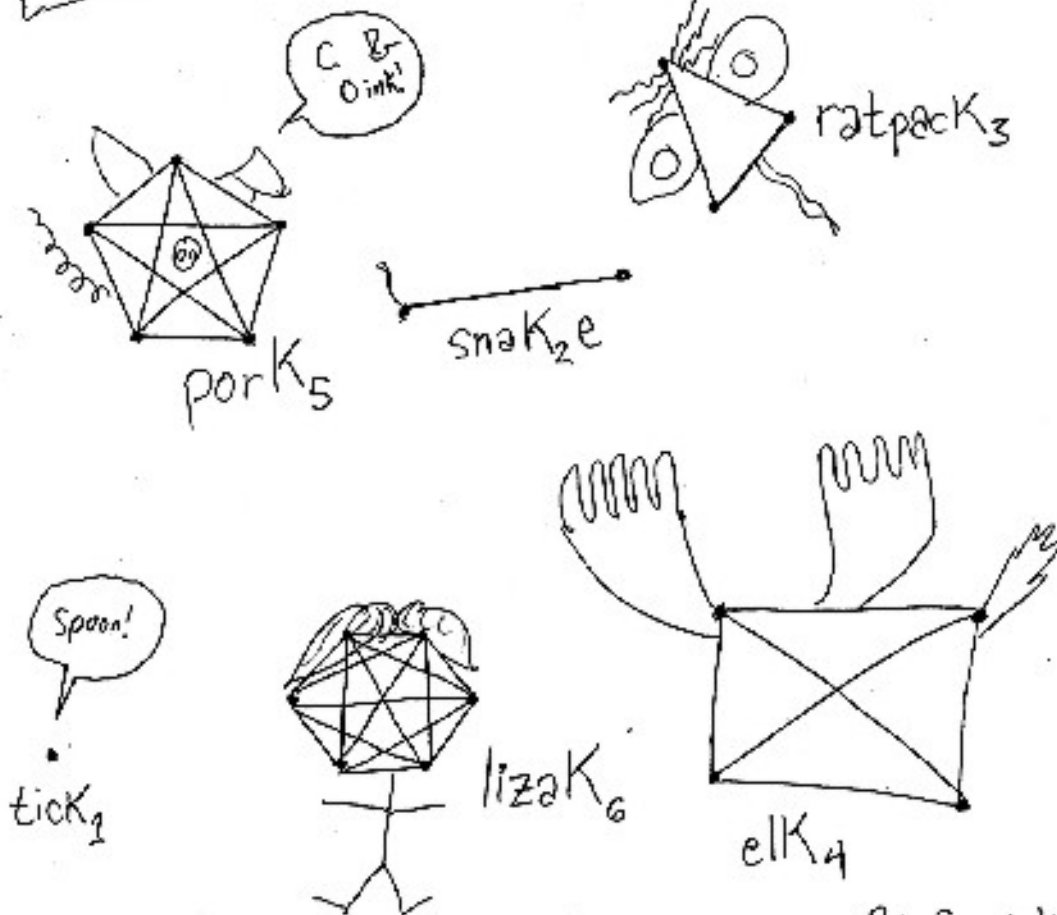
Rob Szumlakowski

Prez Sez

Good Morning Mathie Land, hmm, works better in audio. Hey everybody, how's your brain, mine seems to be missing due to midterm madness. Well, here's what we got, Charity Ball is on November 6th, get more info or tickets at the Mathsoc office; Pub Night has a 60's hippy theme and is October 26th in the bomber; and the Dating game is coming so sign up now. In MathSoc land we have an approved budget and at the next meeting we will be selecting our orientation directors for the year 2000 (so all orientation questions should be directed to `orientation@mathsoc` in about a week).

We had a bit of an orientation scare that seems to have passed, but I'll tell you about it anyway. Apparently some people thought it would be a good idea to shorten orientation week to 2 days so that classes would start on Thursday and everything would finish 4 days earlier. Needless to say, this would have adverse effects upon Frosh week. By the time you are reading this it should have all been resolved, as I have been told that the change of dates has been withdrawn due to the overwhelming negative response to it and the huge support for orientation week as it stands as an ever increasing success. If you want the nitty gritty you can come and find me and I'll tell you all the fun political details.

Well, nothing else comes to mind, so remember to check by at the white board across from the C&D for up-and-coming events and email someone randomly if you have any comments or questions. Either that or you could email me (`prez@mathsoc`), but that's not as fun.

El Presidente
It's funny because that's what my mother has been calling me lately, that's not a joke, she really has been.

MEF Sez

Hi everybody. Just a couple of quick reminders about what's coming up in the near future with respect to MEF.

Funding Council

If you want a say on how the money for Fall 1999 is spent (over $20 000), join the Funding Council. We're still looking for representatives from each year, as well as each department. If you're interested, grab a form off the MEF office door or the MEF web site (`http://www.undergrad.math.uwaterloo.ca/~mefcom`) and slip it under the MEF office door when completed. Nominations are only open until October 27.

Funding Proposals

If you want to spend some of the money available for Fall 1999 (again, over $20 000), submit a Funding Proposal. The forms, as well as the guidelines for the proposals, can be found on the MEF office door and the MEF web site. Return the completed proposal by sliding it under the MEF office door. The deadline for proposals is October 27.

MEF Director

Finally, nominations are open for the MEF Director for Winter 2000. If you're interested in the position, email `mefcom@undergrad.math`.

If you have any questions about MEF, you can contact MEF by dropping by the office, calling x5757, or by writing to `mefcom@undergrad.math.uwaterloo.ca`

John Poole,
MEF Director, Fall 1999

Resources Article

Hi everybody! I'm Marsha, one of your friendly resource directors. For the record, my last name is NOT Forrest as many people seem to believe. Anyway, we have several midterm packages available.

- MATH 135/137 — $1
- MATH 135 — 25c
- MATH 235 — 25c
- MATH 239 — 75c

We don't have any CS packages because we don't have any midterms from the Java courses, all we have is from when we used Pascal. Please donate any Java based CS120, CS130, CS134 midterms you may have. Then we can make packages with them. The Math 135 package has different midterms than the combined MATH 135/137 package. There are reasons for this. Actually, I found the MATH 135 package after I made the combined package.

If you want to donate <u>any</u> of your midterms and/or finals from any course, you can bring them to the MathSoc office and tell the office worker to put them in the Resource mailbox (you'll probably get a strange look so you might want to put your donation in the mailbox itself). That's the best and most desirable way for you to give us your midterms/finals. Less desirable ways include accosting us in the halls or lounge, giving me your midterm while I'm working in the C&D, and chasing us down the hall waving your failed midterm screaming that it's all our fault because we didn't have any past midterms more recent than 1987 in the exam bank! That last one is really undesirable, 'cause it's not really our fault. Please donate your old midterms and finals so this doesn't happen!

Your Friendly Resource Directors,

Marsha "Spines up, dammit!" Cunningham
Steve "Represents WonderShaft" Forrest

MGC

Don't forget the MGC Hallowe'en Party on Friday, Oct. 29 at 8PM in Ground Zero!

Pictures, Pictures, PICTURES! for the yearbook need to be brought in to the MGC office ASAP! (Please put your name and a caption on the back of your pictures).

To get on the MGC mailing list, email `mgc@undergrad.math.uwaterloo.ca` or check out our website at `http://www.undergrad.math.uwaterloo.ca/~mgc`.

Happy Hallowe'en everyone,
Rebecca L.
MGC Communications

PMAMC&OC Announcements

Have you always wanted to stand up in front of a group of people?? Do you dream of a day when people would listen to you for 20 minutes on end?? Do you have a nice, bright red sweater??

If you answered "yes" to more than half of the above questions, then the SASMS might be just the thing for you. And what, might you ask, are the SASMS?

The Short Attention Span Mathematics Seminars (SASMS) are an opportunity for you to give a short (15-20 minute) talk about any topic vaguely related to math that you may find interesting. You don't need to be an expert; you don't have to be upper-year; and you don't even need a red sweater. Some topics you might see in these SASMS include:

- EVIL Applications of Mathematics

- Famous Non-proofs

- The Hairy Ball Theorem

SASMS will take place from Tues., Nov 9 through to Thurs., Nov 11, probably from 3:30 to 5:30 p.m. Volunteers will receive an honorarium for speaking. If you'd like to give a talk, email us at `pmclub@undergrad.math` or drop by the PMAMC&OC office at MC 3033.

Steve "Represent Wondershaft" Forrest
Dan "Ringmaster" Pollock

*mast*HEAD

Same stuff no matter what Nunavit time zone yer in

Well, hope you all had a good Thanksgiving/OktoberFest and that you will have a good Halloween next week. Right now I'm feeling kind of dead ? I had a dream over the weekend that I was editing *math*NEWS, so this Monday's production night felt kind of like a rerun. (I wonder if that's a sign I've been editing too long… and we're only halfway through the term…) Oh well. I'd ramble more but I've started layout and think I'd only be causing myself grief, hence I'll cut to the chase.

Many people helped out this issue, and many questions were discussed. Eventually, the following individuals answered the question: "What version of Barbie/Betty would you invent?" Gigi Garbett (Chippendale Ken (of course, anatomically correct)), Ken Chung (Money Ken (With Burrito Barbie)), Dave DiGaetano (Proposition 1.1.2 Part ii Barbie), Anton Fedorenko (Lease-to-own Barbie. I'm getting good mileage out of her!), Kev (The iMac Barbie), Snuggles (Reebok Pump Barbie, you can pump <clap> it up), Antonio D'Souza (Scratch 'n' Sniff Barbie), David Hogg (M&M's Barbie — melts in your mouth not in your hand), Michael Thorsley (Suicide Bomber Barbie), and Jean Knetsch (Realistic Proportions Barbie).

Thanks goes to Marion at Graphic Services. I'd also like to wish Jean (*math*NEWS's lovely assistant) all the best as she departed earlier this week for diverse regions of Canada as part of Katimavik. Also part of this program is Paul Royston (author of W99 Math Thoughts). Congratulations guys, enjoy the trip!

Greg Taylor (A Barbie-Q)

Safety on Campus

October is here and that means evening midterms, late nights at the library studying and later nights in the lab trying to finish that CS assignment. If you are on campus in the evening, please make sure you have a safe way of getting home. Here are some of the resources available to you.

Safety Van

(Turnkey Desk x3867)

The Safety Van is a service available to students, faculty and staff. It runs from the first day of registration to the last day of exams. It leaves regularly from the Student Life Centre starting at about 6:00 pm in the winter, at 9:00 pm in the summer and runs until 1:00 am. Cards for a ride and run schedule maps are available at the Student Life Centre Turnkey Desk.

Student Security Walksafe

(888-4949 or ext. 4949; a direct dial button is available on campus pay phones)

Provides a safe walk at night from 8:00 pm to 2:00 am for students, faculty and staff. It consists of a male and female team identified by student security vests who will walk you from your location to a destination on campus.

`http://www.adm.uwaterloo.ca/infopol/safe.htm`

Taxi

The Faculty of Mathematics pays for a direct line to Waterloo Taxi, located on the southwest corner of the third floor of MC (next to the pay phones).

This list was compiled using information from the UW Police Safety Resources website at `http://www.adm.uwaterloo.ca/infopol/source.htm`. More information about safety on campus is available there.

If you have concerns about safety in or around the Math building please feel free to contact the Women in Mathematics Committee (`wim@math.uwaterloo.ca`, `http://www.math.uwaterloo.ca/~wim`).

Women in Mathematics Committee

R	A	I	N	B	O	W		G	R	A	S	S	Y	
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… Spell has been broken …

I can't believe how bad my interview went today. I got the company's name wrong 3, count em, 3 times! Yes, 3 hours sleep and long hours of cs341 played a role…still, when he asked what I knew about the company, I told him a product that they made, and he said "Not to my knowledge". Great. So I was given info to read on the company which I intelligently left at the interview. Score.

You know what my interviewer said at the end of my interview? I was pretty much sure I was sunk anyway, so for feedback I asked how I did. He gave me one of those "let's just be friends", no, wait, it was more like "there are so many candidates, who knows?" Anyway, one thing he said that I can't get off my mind (interjection - let me interject that I stupidly didn't bother to learn about the company beforehand) with respect to my lack of knowledge about the company was, "Well, you have all the skills, you're obviously qualified and you're keen now, but what about long-term?"

And that was like, hold up. Cause I thought, crap, he's right, but he's so wrong. Yes, I screwed up, and frankly, I don't deserve to be hired by that company. Fine, I can live with that. What bothers me is that someone thought that I wasn't enthusiastic in the long run. And that bothered me, cause damn it, I am! I am pissed off cause I sold myself short. It wasn't, "damn, I didn't answer the technical questions", or "my tie was crooked", it was "I was not able to give a complete impression of myself, I presented less of myself than the company deserved to see."

Blame it on the…no thanks. I should have got my game together. I'm not upset if a company doesn't choose me because I'm not the best for the job; I'm upset because the company did not get an accurate picture of what they were getting with me, and so I got an unfair comparison, I gave myself an unfair comparison. Sold myself short.

I just flipped out on some guy in the lab with respect to talking, as in he told me to shut up and I flipped out. Sorry bud. A little high strung I guess. My apologies.

Originally at this point I just go off on a really depressing look on how things have gone wrong this term. I guess that's just it. Gotta try to stay positive. I was rambling on about all kinds of friends in my life that are now gone: One who just disappeared, One who needs to forgive, One who could never find a place for me on her wall, One who lives across the ocean, One whom I couldn't walk away from, and so on. Where are all these best friends now?

But screw it, I mean, things are kinda rough right now, but I have some kick ass friends and an awesome family. Someone told me the other day he only goes home on Christmas, and that's like a chore. And I said that sucks, but he said no he's ok with it. I wouldn't be. I'm lucky to have a family with whom I want to be with, whom I enjoy being with.

And here's to good friends! You know what rocks? This is how you tell who is a good friend. There are a handful of people I know, you know who you are, who just stop to talk in the hall, or in class, or whatever, who (after reading/listening to my dribble for x many years, G-d knows why) seem genuinely interested in, hmmm…, like not just "oh hey I'm in a hurry how are you how are your kids, your dog, your pet iguana great I gotta go miss you love you write me call me" kinda people, but those that seem interested in sharing their time with you. It's like it's not for laughs, it's not for personal gain, it's not for cheap thrills, it's just hey lets hang, lets just enjoy some good crack together (where crack is the UK term meaning conversation). You can feel that they just want to share in you, I dunno, just because they enjoy your company. And you feel good talking to them. You actually can notice you act differently around them, not like they change you, but more that they bring out the parts of you that you are proudest of. That's cool.

When I was at one of my jobs, there was this really smart guy, ie the goto guy when no else knew, if you could find him. Anyway I was working on complex stuff and I was talking to him and I was like this stuff is crazy I will never get it, and he said, whoa (or something like that) and said, slow down, don't sell yourself short (what?) Don't sell yourself short. So I refocused and I fixed the problem. He reminded me what I often forget, (and it's not cheesy, so bite me all you cheese-deprived and therefore cheese-fearing freaks), that I am talented at what I do. F**K, we all are. I always say, what's the difference (is there one?) between Waterloo and some other university? Let's face it, YOU DON'T GET TO BE A WATERLOO MATHIE BY BEING A DUMBASS! Ok, we aren't brain children from dimension x with an iq of 2000 who can program a breadstick to drive a car (except maybe those in the CSC), but dammit, we are all here because we tried hard to get here, and even those that didn't, they have to try hard to stay here.

And heaven forbid I should say something like that we certainly are better than those engineers (WE ARE BETTER THAN ENGINEERS! WHO CARES WHY? WE-JUST-ARE). I mean, I like engineers as much as the next mathie (burn em, burn em!) but what's wrong with a little spirit? (what's spirit? I dunno, I left mine in Frosh Week 97). No one ever got hurt from the engineering/math rivalry, except for the guy with the chainsaw wound, I mean come on. I don't think we should riot and level E1 (let's get DWE instead, no one knows where it is, forget it), but I think the old rivalry sparked some life into our apatheticly-overdosed corpses to push ourselves to be our best, if for no other reason, to be better than the engineers. Now we just sit around and whine about the lack of terminals and the printing lineups and all the good looking frosh. (What's with that anyway?)

When I need inspiration, I watch Dead Poets Society, the movie. Period. Point d'exclamation. At one point in the beginning, Robin Williams (aka oh captain my captain) says, "did they wait, until it was too late, to make their lives one iota of what they were capable of? You see gentlemen, because these boys are now pushing up daffodils." People always tell me that's a depressing movie, but it always gets me psyched, to get out there, to live my life, and not let annoyances like the archaeological value of the co-op access system plague my day. Martin Luther King Jr. said, it is not that we are afraid of what we aren't, but afraid of what we are, afraid of becoming and expressing truly what we are, because it is so awesome, we are afraid to look at it ourselves. (Or something like that.) People either get through the things in their life, or they get stuck. Being stuck sucks.

So here's me saying that I have to live up to what I want to be, this term and afterwards. I will make it my business to enjoy what I have and strive for what I don't. Not a promise to you, a promise to me. But right now I need to sleep!

Jesse Bergman

The Philosopher's Stoned

Ramblings from the Heart of Dixie

It's hard to maintain a secret identity.

Like last week. I was walking down the street, casually minding my own business, when a man who had just parked on the road beside me got out of his car and started staring.

"Hey," he said to me, "you're that guy, right? That guy who was on the news last night."

Leisurely glancing around to see if anyone else was listening, I turned to the man. "I'm afraid that you must be mistaken, sir. I don't know what you're talking about."

"No, no!" he insisted. "You're the guy, all right. You held up that AmSouth bank in Montgomery yesterday."

Remembering what happened the last time I lost my temper, I made an effort to keep my cool. "Citizen, I am Matt Walsh, a humble student of discrete math at the fine university this town boasts. I've never even been to Montgomery, and certainly never robbed a bank."

He wouldn't give up. "But they had it all over the news last night! The guy looked just like you, and he was wearing a funny hat just like that!"

Inwardly I sighed. Outwardly, I took my wallet from my pocket. "Friend, these three twenty dollar bills here all agree with me that I'm nothing special. I would like you to keep them, as a reminder of that fact."

"Gee, thanks! I never saw you, man, not at all."

Americans. Having been left somewhat flustered by this exchange, I walked into a nearby McDonalds, to partake of grease and carbonated water. I walked up to the counter, and the woman behind it said to me, "Hello sir welcome to McDonalds can I take your… oh my God! You're that *guy!*"

Not again. Deciding to play it cool, I began to order as if nothing had happened. "Yeah, I'd like a McNuggets combo—"

The woman's eyes had widened somewhat, and she would have backed away, I am sure, if doing so wouldn't have toppled her into hot grease. "You're that guy who's picture was in the paper this morning. A-and they had you on *America's Most Wanted* last week."

Making a mental note to buy a copy of this morning's paper, I tried to soothe the woman. "Ma'am, I'm sure that I don't know what you're talking about. I'm a mathematician, not a criminal."

My efforts seemed to be in vain, as the young lady was almost in tears. "Bu-but they had footage! From, from security cameras! You put a gun to that kid's head and, and…"

I hate security cameras. Still, this woman was almost hysterical. I decided to casually leave in case she got violent.

Maybe a mask would help.

Matt "in the Hat" Walsh

Rhyme 4 the Day

The hand turns, closer to the top
 The instructor indicates them to stop
 He's not pleased, all he wrote was bull
 He snaps, jumps on the table "I am an integral"

Peter Lizak

Choose Your Own Betty Adventure!

Remember when you were a kid, and during "reading time" you used to rush to the Choose Your Own Adventure stories? Well thanks to an interesting night involving an unopened Betty doll package, Betty Trivia, and an incredible idea from Monkey Man, *math*NEWS is proud to present **"Choose Your Own Betty Adventure"**. Don't expect too much from this story, though. Just use it to kill time in class. Get everyone in your row in class to read it at the same time and see who can finish it first!

In this quest, you will follow the heroine "Betty" around six distinct scenes and attempt to get out of the run around, infinitely looping story. All the decisions will be based on Betty Trivia, of which there are three experts in MC. By the time you're done, you should have a fairly decent knowledge of Betty and various things about Betty's environment. So without further ado, let's get into the story. Remember, there IS NO CONTENT to the story, though answering correctly will take you through all six Betty scenes in order!

It was a fine day in the doctor's office, and Betty was smiling, as usual. Today, she has two patients, a little girl with brown hair in pig tails, and a second girl strapped down to the table, and wearing a japanese kimono. Betty's long brown hair glistens in the light.

Betty couldn't help but mention "Golly it's nice outside! I think my lab coat isn't long enough. Or maybe it is. It seems to be longer than my skirt. **giggle*"*.

DECISION: What kind of skirt is Betty wearing?
- Betty, in high fashion, is wearing a khaki pleated mini-skirt (with no pockets). [Can anyone say Gap? Go to article "Betty in the Park"]
- Betty, in her practical style, is wearing a stone washed denim mini-skirt (with a hem). [Mini-skirts and lab coats. There IS a god. Go to article "Betty in the Jungle"]
- A mini-skirt with iMacs on it. [I like your style! Try Again.]
- A strategically placed Pink-tie. [You sicko. Who wears a Pink Tie? Only crazy people who know that by theorem 1.1.2 ii) If a divides b, then stuff. Anyways, GAME OVER.]

Cynic's Corner

Complimentary Angles

There are still two types of people in the world. However, they will not be discussed in this column. Instead, I offer a simple, quick question: Have you complimented anyone today? Some examples: Your professor for a particularly good lecture. Your friend for their particularly fashionable vest. Or even that guy in the lounge who played an impressive round of cards. Assuming the person you're talking to hasn't got a huge ego already, the sentiment will probably be appreciated on some level. Of course, if you hated the lecture, the vest and the card game, you can always say "Well, that's not my style, but it certainly makes a statement"… ambiguity is everything. So, by the way, what do you think of the layout this issue?

Greg "hologrami" Taylor

Europe is closed for reconstruction to serve you better

We are sorry for any inconvenience this might cause you. Thank you and have a good day.

Yes, it's true. Europe is closed for construction. Consider:

- Notre Dame in Paris is under construction.
- La Sagrada Familia in Barcelona (never mind that it's technically not completed as the architect died, oh a hundred years ago and left no plans) is under construction.
- St. Stephen's Cathedral in Vienna — under construction.
- Huge parts of Rome, including 2000 year old ancient buildings are under construction.
- The entire city of Berlin is under construction, with about 70 cranes dominating the skyline.
- The one city that should be under construction is Venice, as it's slowly sinking. But it's not… strange world, eh?

Anyway, one of the advantages of spending a work term in Europe is being able to take two weeks off and backpack through Europe. So the following are tiny capsules of my impressions of every city I visited, together with a rating from 1 to 10, with 1 being bad and 10 being good.

Amsterdam

It seems to me that the reason that the tourists are coming here is for the Red Light District. However most of the tourists take the "look-but-don't-touch" approach with prostitutes and drugs and therefore do not leave a lot of money here. Therefore the government is scrambling with museums and other places to keep some of the tourists' cash. Because of this I felt like I was in Las Vegas sometimes. In the Red Light district I've seen things that I've never seen before in my life — like actual drug deals taking place, and people injecting themselves right there on the spot. Afterwards, everyone, including native Amsterdamers told me not to judge the city and come back outside of the tourist season. I believe them, but I didn't enjoy it here…

RATING: 4

Paris

The city that everyone hears so much about is more or less exactly as advertised. There are these grand monuments to former French glory strewn around everywhere. While there are even more tourists than in Amsterdam, the city seems to be able to accommodate them better. The Louvre was a disappointment, however. It was stuffed with tourists and around the Mona Lisa one had to fight to get close to picture. It was behind glass, but nevertheless dumb tourists were taking photos of it with a flash and because of the flash the only thing that they get is the reflection of the crowd in the glass. Also because of the constant flash photography the crowd couldn't see the painting, just the reflection. It was really bad… The best part of the Louvre was the archaeological dig of the old Louvre castel that is at the base of the museum. It's quite old.

RATING: 7

Barcelona

I was really surprised by this city. After Paris and Amsterdam it was quiet and relaxing. Best of all were the amazing buildings by Gaudi. They were out of this world, like the awesome Sagrada Familia which is unfortunately not finished (but it's under construction). The other houses designed by Gaudi are equally impressive and sometimes are completely out of place on the street. They just don't fit in…but are incredible nonetheless. I didn't spend a lot of time in Barcelona because of train mishaps, but when I go on a euro-trip again (and I will) I will definitely spend more time here.

RATING: 8

Munich

When you are in Munich you have no doubt whatsoever that you are in Germany. The city is just so German! I went to the Hofbrauhous for a real German beer, but found that there are so many American teenagers there that it ruins the atmosphere. I've never been to a frathouse, but my guess it's something like that only with worse beer and more girls wearing bikinis… Aside from all its Germanness, Munich is not very touristy. That doesn't mean that there are no tourists, that means that there are a lot of them who are walking around not sure what to do with themselves.

RATING: 6

Rome

Let me be up front about this: I didn't like Rome. When I was in the ancient Roman ruins at the Forum, or at the Colosseum, it was all right. When I was in the Vatican museum it was quite all right. But anywhere in between, Rome was quite unbearable. It wasn't the August heat, and it wasn't the gypsy woman who stuck her hand into my pocket in a vain attempt to steal my wallet, but it was the high volume of traffic rumbling throughout the historic streets without any regard for human life, it was the houses that looked pretty desolate and abandoned that just stood there on the street threatening to collapse at any moment (and these were not ancient buildings!). The atmosphere was not very nice.

RATING: (if just the historical sites: 7) overall: 2

Venice

This is truly a city like no other — a medieval city. I counted only 5 buildings built this century; the rest are probably 500 years old. The city is a rat's maze, but it's fun to walk through it. I really enjoyed it… Sitting in cafes on St. Marks square is outrageously expensive, but going to the market to buy food with the locals is quite fun and cheap(er)! The canals and the tiny streets make Venice a really great place to visit, simply for its uniqueness…

RATING: 8.5

Vienna

Coming from stress filled days in Italy, Vienna was really relaxing. The city is full of grandiose palaces and operas, street performers play Mozart and Vivaldi and there are statues of Beethoven. The grand imperial palaces still look great and sitting around in the gardens listening to classical music was a great way to spend a Sunday.

RATING: 7

Zurich

Another small and lovely city in the land of clocks and chocolate. It has the stereotypical small European streets, but unlike everywhere else they are clean and don't smell of urine. The old town is very relaxing to walk through, and most important of all: NO TOURISTS!

RATING: 7

Berlin

Berlin is not a city for tourists. The only reason tourists come here is to see the remains of the Wall (there's really nothing much else to see). But most of the Wall has either been dismantled or carefully hidden from view! It's not marked on tourist

maps, and at the tourist office the people weren't helpful in telling me where it was! (The conversation went like this: "Where can I see the Wall?" "Well it *used* to be right here (circle on map), but it's not there anymore. There's a section over there (an inch or two *off* the map)". There are supposed to be 4 sections. I only found 2, one of them by accident. And yes it was The Wall... with all the construction in Berlin it's really hard to tell if what you are photographing is just a wall or The Wall. I did find the famous East-Side Gallery; it's about an hour away from down-town in a quite un-interesting neighbourhood. A lot of the great paintings that were on this wall are graffitied over by overzealous tourists writing "I was here" in every language under the sun. Even though technically it's a crime to do that they still write there. Besides the Wall and the Brandenburg Gate, Berlin has nothing to offer a tourist, unless one has a construction crane fetish, in which case you are in heaven because literally the whole city, especially the downtown and eastern side are under construction.
RATING: 4

Dresden

This city will get high marks simply because my uncle was there and I could sleep in a regular bed and have a shower. Besides that, like every other east German city it's under heavy construction, however the famous Dresden Gallery was better then the Louvre. The paintings were better and it was less crowded. Oh and I saw the eclipse there, that was very cool.
RATING: 7

Brussels

Again, not much to see here. There are too many bureaucrats and other officials here — not only for Belgium, but also for the Benelux countries (Belgium + Netherlands + Luxembourg) and for the European Community. Therefore the city is filled with official looking office towers and suits running in and out.
RATING: 5

Hamburg

Besides a vibrant night-life which I couldn't experience as I was leaving and one of the world's largest ports there's nothing much to this city. Although there was an "extreme" biking event on the main square that I could stare at. And walking around the nightclub district there were too many clubs claiming that the Beatles played there... and of course being greeted by prostitutes who have been around since when the Beatles played there...
RATING: 5

London

I was in London for a day as a stopover on my flight back home. London was really cool. Walking around Picadilly Street going into these stores that have been around since 1534. There also was a really huge fire on the day I was there. London was also really expensive and it was really hard to tell how much you are spending. Like a CD costs 5.99 which is actually like $20 Canadian. I didn't see the queen, but I've seen the changing of the guard and millions of tourists who were disappointed that they didn't see the Queen.
RATING: 7

Goteborg

This the city in Sweden were I spent my summer. It was built by the Dutch so I hear that at one point it looked like Amsterdam (sans the Red Light District). But now the canals are filled and instead of canals there are trams running up and about (see Uncle Lars Wants You!). It's quite a peaceful place that doesn't have a lot of tourists, cuz well, there's nothing for tourists to do there.
RATING: 7

Now for some random bits of information

Railways Ranking:
1. Germany
2. Sweden
3. Austria
10. France — never arrived or departed on time!
11. Spain
65. Italy

Stupid American Tourist Stories

All of these are true — witnessed by me:
1. In Amsterdam a middle-aged American male with a video camera was video-taping the prostitutes and the sex-shop store fronts in the red light district, and suggestively winking at his clearly embarrassed wife who was trying to pull him away and telling him to stop. Watching Americans in the red light district was a lot of fun: they were like kids in a candy shop (the males).
2. In Barcelona near La Sagrada Familia a group of 27—30 year old American women were posing for a picture; not in front of the Cathedral, but in front of an advertising billboard featuring the larger-than life face of Ricky Martin.

Worst Placed McDonalds

Most people say that having a McDonalds on Champs Elysee in Paris is a symbol of American pop culture invading the traditional European culture, and it stands out like a sore thumb. Well that's not true... That McDonalds fits right in with the Gap superstore and theaters which are showing the great American classics like Drew Barrymore in "Never Been Kissed". (For some reason translated as "College Attitude" in France. I don't get it.) And signs inviting you to a warehouse party featuring Hollywood or Beverly-Hills go-go dancers. McDonalds fits perfectly there! Where it doesn't belong is in Venice. Imagine; I am walking across the Rialto bridge filled with merchants selling a lot of stuff (not just souvenirs), I am picturing in my head that I'm seeing Shylock arguing with Basanio over something; and Antonio watching over the Grand Canal waiting for his ships to come in (Merchant of Venice references for those of you who have no idea what I'm talking about); and suddenly my visit to the 16th century is rudely interrupted as I am staring straight at those infernal golden arches...

For the record I only ate at a McDonald's once, in Dresden.

Lastly

This trip was definitely worth it. Even though it was too short and I didn't spend a lot of time in certain cities, I enjoyed every minute of it. Next time though, I will have to go with a group of friends and for 3 months or more... So I will try to figure out how/when to do it and bug people to join me. Honestly, it's an experience you will never forget. Even if the only thing you see are construction cranes.

Anton "zer0man" Fedorenko

Snuggles Sez

It's like Simon Sez but Simon's body has been taken over by 12 year old hackers because he left himself logged in. No really, this is where I say stuff that I shouldn't say as President. So I would like to officially say that this article is only representative of my personal views and reflects in no way upon MathSoc's views or the views I have as President. In fact, the opinions expressed below don't even really represent my views, they just represent what I find funny.

OK, Baseball. Now don't get me wrong, I love to play the game. But watching it is something else entirely. Any game that can be played by overweight, out of shape, millionaires for 6 hours straight without breaking a sweat you have to wonder about. The whole game can be summarized in a fifteen second highlight reel. Most sports show a highlight reel of the best plays, baseball shows a highlight reel of all the plays. All they have to do is cut out all the parts that involve adjusting, spitting, and waiting, and you have a bloody highlight reel. The whole game is basically seven guys standing around, scratching their balls, chewing tobacco, and waiting, while two of their team-mates play catch. Sure, it's a high speed game of catch, sure, there's some jobber in the way trying to interfere with their game of toss. But essentially… Even if you concede that something is going on between some guy standing on a pile of dirt, the guy that has to take his physical abuse, and the guy trying to hit a spherical object with a round bat, that still leaves 7 guys on one team and 8 on the other that are just standing around waiting for something to happen. What's worse than simply watching this game is paying to do it. How the hell are tens of thousands of people conned into paying money to watch 4 hours of ball scratching; hell, just setup a bloody video camera on just about any male and over the course of 4 hours you'll get all the balls you can handle. You know something is wrong in a sport where the referees have to wear face masks. Hehe, in A League of their Own, Tom Hanks asks the umpire if anyone ever told him he looks like a little penis with a hat on. Hehe, that's funny.

Wow, that was a big random rant. You see, I was sitting at home with my roommates thinking about the fact that I had to write my articles for this week and we were watching TV. We just got cable — actually we got a whole lot of cable but I'll tell you about that in a sec. Now, I live with Icor (as in '… likes to wear a nightie …') and he is a naf or anti-fan of NY Yankees so he was cheering for the Sox. Anyway, his baseball watching was interfering with us watching the hot evil girls of Daniel's Crack (aka Dawson's Creek) and the silly destruction of Volcano. So I ranted about Baseball at him. And wham bang I suddenly have a good portion of my article done. Oh ya, the thing about cable. We had our TV cable installed on Saturday and we got four connections; nothing unusual until our fourth roommate got home and asked whether the cable guy was done yet. We were confused since he had left a couple hours earlier saying he was finished. So we followed Steve (our fourth roommate) to his room to see what had caused the confusion, and there was the huge box of cable that the cable guy had used for all the connections, apparently he left it there. So now we can say that on Saturday we got cable, and a whole lot of it.

OK, I got a camp story for you. We have an opening play that all the counsellors are in, during which we traditionally introduce everybody to the kids. Anyway, for a couple years we have had one particularly talented person be our head of music (teaches songs to the kids, plays the piano, etc. — his name is Paul Kates) and this year we had another person who was also really good at music (named Josh Engel… actually they played together in a band for my sisters musical, but that's another story). Anyway, the opening play was a takeoff of Austin Powers and I was playing Dr. Stevil. I was supposed to introduce Josh in some random speech so this is what I did, I did it Doggy Style (ala WWF). (BTW: hadracha means counsellors or staff. Well, not really but it's the closest translation.) "Ladies and Gentlemen, boys and girls, children of all ages, degeneration evil proudly brings to you, it's new musically talented hadracha member, Josh Engel, and if you ain't down with that, I got two words for ya …" Then I had a long pause during which all the kids screamed 'SUCK IT!', then I said "Paul Kates" (the other musically talented hadracha member). It was just funny cause the kids screamed suck it. Well I found it funny. If you don't find it funny just take your copy of _math_NEWS, white out this section and write in some joke that you do find funny. There, now everybody's happy.

Wrestling is so good. It's to soap operas what Maxim is to Cosmopolitan. And now Chyna has a nice pussy. Hmm, maybe I should explain that one. You see, hmm, no, unless you're a wrestling fan you just won't understand, but basically a character named Miss Kitty now goes to the ring with Chyna, needless to say the ring announcers have made many entertaining comments concerning alternate possible names for Miss Kitty.

Well, I'm sleepy, so I'll see ya later, try not to kill anyone till next _math_NEWS cause maybe I'll tell you where you should hide the body. And anyone who read last issue's "Do's and Don'ts" of BLACK BOX submissions which said don't submit any solutions to Snuggles Sez, we think he likes to keep us guessing, or something to that extent, ignore it. I would love any solutions to my articles / problems / rants. In fact, for any really good submissions I may just award a special Snuggles style prize. So if you really want to submit, go ahead, if it's really funny I'll write it into my article. So see ya on the flip side.

Hey Latrell, you still the man.

El Snuggle

Betty Underwater

Instructions in article "Choose Your Own Betty Adventure"

Five different sea shells float humbly along with the ocean current. Slowly, Betty's yellow flippers walk cautiously past the harpoon lying on the ocean floor. Looking ravishing in her black and pink wetsuit, Betty can't help but say with a smile "Gee, the water is making my hair go ALL over the place!".

DECISION: What is the color of Betty's hair?
- A trick question! Her hair isn't visible in this scene. [Go to article "Betty in the Park"]
- Wasn't it brown? [Could be… Go to article "Betty the Veterinarian"]
- Wasn't it blonde? [Sure it wasn't brown? Go to article "Betty goes shopping"]
- She has iMacs for hair. [That's ridiculous. Start Over!]

*prof*QUOTES

"We use this notation so that no one will know what we're doing."

D Hernandez, ACTSC 221

"It's sort of like, where is the attachment between my nerve endings and my hand?"

Brecht, CS 354

"…we had cats and dogs and goldfish, and I cuddled them and called them George."

Spielmacher, ENGL 208A

"Where am I going with this, you ask me. And I'm gonna try to figure that out in just a second."

Spielmacher, ENGL 208A

"This is the easiest part of the course. It might look hard at first, but this is just "engineering math" from beginning to end."

Irving, MATH 239

"Don't say, 'Shouldn't that be in T?' Say, 'You damn idiot, that belongs in T!' Show some assertiveness!"

Hewitt, MATH 235

"I think the fastest way to lose faith in humanity is to watch Speaker's Corner."

DeMarco, PHIL 120

"I want explosions, I want lasers, I want swordfights. I want ALL that stuff!"

Spielmacher, ENGL 208A

"Speaking of death, we do have this midterm next week…"

DeMarco, PHIL 120

"The derivative of the sine of the cosine of this mess is the cosine of that same mess."

D'Agostino, MATH 137

"And this becomes… a bloody mess."

D'Alessio, MATH 137

"The telepathy is working very well this morning… gotta have those Wheaties."

Vasiga, CS 241

"So you can all give donations to me for my telapth… tele… telepa… telepathetic… uh, yeah. Well that's all part of my abilities."

Vasiga, CS 241

"Now we're going to play a game. It's called, Troy Always Wins. I like this game because it's named after me."

Vasiga, CS 241

"Sorry, you lose. Okay, okay, that was fun. Let's play again."

Vasiga, CS 241

"Now we apply Menger's Theorem, which says, let 'a' and 'b' be blah blah blah blah blah."

Haxell, C&O 342

"I really should have taken my medicine this morning, as you can tell."

Shallit, CS 130

"Riddles can be used to open the mind… kinda like LSD."

Spielmacher, ENGL 208A

(Prof pauses in speech, as if searching for a word. Several students offer suggestions) "No, I'm just hearing voices."

Spielmacher, ENGL 208A

"I think the essence of Java is OOP. Let me jump up and down *(does so repeatedly)* and say, 'Look it's the essence!'"

Shallit, CS 130

"How much does a robot charge an hour? …oh wait, I should shut up now."

Rehder CS 130

"Performing an orthogonal projection is like stepping on a can. Doing it twice is a waste of time. Only do it once."

Ng, MATH 235

(during National Coming Out Week): "Freud came out in the thirties… I mean, his **theory** came out in the thirties."

Rye, PSYCH 318

"I'm gonna do you a favour and shut up."

Spielmacher, ENGL 208A

Please Donate Your Old Midterms and Finals!

The preceding message was brought to you by MathSoc Resources

Betty the Veterinarian

Instructions in article "Choose Your Own Betty Adventure"

"Time for your neutering, little dog. Hold still." As Betty proceeds with the operation, two other dogs impatiently wait their turn with continual barking and drooling.

Betty's brown hair complements her hemmed blue denim skirt nicely. Betty starts to give Dog vitamins to the dogs to null the pain.

DECISION: What kind of utensils is Betty using to perform the operation?

- A pair of cooking tongs. [Yes, toys can be impractical sometimes. Go to article "Betty in the Park"]
- A pair of Crayola scissors. [You know, the kind of scissors that can't cut anything. Go to article "Betty Underwater"]
- A plastic syringe with a dull point. [No comment. Ahemaddict. Go to article "Betty in the Jungle"]
- What can't iMacs do? [Good Guess! Try Again!]

Quantum Loop

Mr. Aba Cuss shook his head. "The fact that an abundant number is a number less than the sum of its factors (excluding itself) changes nothing. The first number of that form is 12 and I cannot present such a design to the architects. It's too much."

"I suppose such an abundant number of floors would be odd," Sham admitted.

Aba stared. "An odd abundant number? There's no way we could build a structure of 945 floors!"

"No, no! That is… well, can't we add just one more floor?" Sham continued worriedly.

"Not a floor or a ceiling," Ada responded. "Don't you remember how our original design for the MC was that big castle structure…? Some people had real math news issues with that."

Sham pondered for a moment, trying to determine what to do. "How about enlarging the floors we already have?" he proposed.

"Won't do. Anyway, it's all out of our hands now, our feat was merely working out the dimensions," Aba reminded.

"And it's too late to change them?" Sham verified. This loop was becoming infinitely more complex.

"Yes," Aba declared firmly. "Though if you're this concerned I can send along the schematics when they come in."

Sham nodded. "Please do," he requested.

A few days later, Sham found himself on a plane, observing cubism as he grappled with a tesseract. Indeed, he had managed to work out a diabolical plot on his graph paper. "You're looking well co-ordinated," Hal observed, stepping into the imagine chamber.

Sham jumped and fell, almost fracturing his spline. He spun to face the hologram. "Where have you BEEN?" he demanded. "And what are you WEARING?" he continued.

Hal's pink tie was clashing with his plaid suit. "Aw, Sham, you don't remember?" he chided. "I wore this tie last time you were in Mizuloo. Remember how my fifth wife graduated from here? …or maybe it was the fourth…"

"Nevermind," Sham sighed.

"Anyway, sorry about the loss of contact. BigE is better but we've had our hands full in the year 2000 what with the aliens." Sham stared. Hal continued. "See, they seem to be negotiating with the President about fixing the whole Y2K Bug using superior alien technology. But they're asking for a lot of money. Thus the government is considering rerouting the funds currently going to Quantum Loop."

"What on earth are you talking about?"

"No, they're not from Earth, that's the point. But anyway, what are you up to here?"

Sham decided to ignore Hal's aliens for now. "I'm fixing the Math & Computing building's problem," he explained. "It seems like I ended up getting here too late to alter the three dimensional construction ? so I'm adding a few extra dimensions to the sixth floor."

Hal blinked. "How would anyone know to look in n-space to install extra computers??"

"There are mathematicians in the building, right? I figure I just have to introduce the proper labelling system for the doors and people will be able to work out a mapping from that. Access follows."

Hal looked dubious. "Access at Mizuloo is not known for it's

reliability," he stated. "What are you going to be basing this mapping on?"

"Probably something to do with Harshad numbers. What do you think?"

"I think I have no idea what you're talking about," Hal concluded.

What is Sham up to now? Is he as spaced out as the aliens in the future? Are you as lost as Hal? Then look for the continuation in two weeks time…

Greg "hologrami" Taylor

what could have been, what should have been…

and so as i sit in the cold dark
i think of what could have been
what should have been
what i dreamed of
what i yearned for
and i wonder why my wishes didn't come true
and i thought
and thought
and then realized.
what i had wanted was only a cover up
something new to replace something gone
so with my heart still broken
i understand
yet still i yearn for you
just to mend my heart
hold my tears,
and comfort my fears.
yet i see the walls growing between this short distance
and i can't take them down
and i can't see over them
so, perhaps u are lost forever
and my hands are still cold
as my fingertips long for yours
and my lips...................
and my lips dream of what could have been
what should have been
if only....
if only u had known
if only my dreams had entwined with yours
yet what could have been,
what should have been,
isn't.
and i am still empty
still lost
still cold....

Miss Anusha =)

"Hey Mister...

Dear Sparkle

Dear Sparkle,

This morning, my toast seemed much darker than it was yesterday. The toaster just seems to gleam up at me from the table and say, "just eat the toast, princess… you know that if you start playing with the settings, things will just get worse…"

Maybe the toaster knows what it's doing. I mean, I think that I am enjoying the toast more. Does this mean that preference is a thing of the past?

Darling, of course the toaster knows what it's doing. Remember, it is a machine and thus, probably has a better idea of what you want than you do. Preferences are often-times overrated. In putting so much importance upon knowing what we want and how we want it, we forget that sometimes what we need is something else entirely. We forget that preferences have little to do with reality.

The toaster, at least, knows whereof it speaks and needs no explanations.

Dear Sparkle,

She looked at me, eyebrow raised, and said, "What have you done with yourself this time?" And I couldn't answer, because the mirror was cold and my breath was making frosted patterns on the silver. I was distracted by the ephemeral again and there was nothing in that to answer her with.

What has it come to when her blue eyes aren't my blue eyes anymore?

Perhaps, love, you have become debilitatingly self-aware. As soon as you believe that you know who you are, you will start discovering that you are wrong. Humans are not intended to be self-aware, love, which is why all our eyes point mostly at the ground or the sky. If you leave all the questions of identity to the mirrors, then you can focus full-force on the world of shallow delights.

Or perhaps a haircut? New shoes?

Dear Sparkle,

The other night, I accidentally kicked my phone off its cradle, and it started droning at me in that hideous long dial tone. It seemed, in the dark, like it was demanding that I call people… like it was arranging a telecom intervention. I wanted to yell at it, "Who is it that you think can help?" It was like the phone was insisting that I was missing something or someone. Well, I am, damn it: I am missing people. That doesn't mean that I can call them at two in the morning. They don't even like it when I call them in daylight…

Does this mean that perhaps I shouldn't leave my phone on the floor anymore?

Leaving things out where anyone can stumble across them is seldom a good plan, love. Especially things with cords that tangle.

Whether you leave the phone on the floor will all depend upon whether you want to keep being reminded of who you're missing. That, love, is something you'll have to decide. The phone only knows to keep insisting.

Perhaps all you need do is fall in love with long distance and then wait until the time change is in your favour.

you wanna?"

Dear Sparkle,

I put on my coat, grabbed my sunglasses and was out the door as soon as I'd gotten my keys untangled. It was raining and the drops left silver tracks down the lenses.

I started walking.

As I reached to pay the man for coffee, my shirt sleeve came out from the sleeve of my coat and I was caught for a moment by the black and blue and silver that was my hand and arm. New leather and ragged denim.

I sat at the bus stop, my hair getting wetter and the coffee getting colder, waiting for a bus that just wasn't going to come.

Is leaving a solution? Or just another form of cheating?

Many people just plain don't understand the mechanics of departure. They think that you get up and walk away, and suddenly you are gone. Nothing, love, is nearly that simple.

Departure involves forms, regulations, deadly gases, and recriminating stares. You don't want that, love. You just want to hide. I have a guest bed and three different choices of tea. It won't make things get better, but at least the public will nod knowingly. People are sympathetic once tea is involved.

Sometimes buses just don't come. Transit corporations install those cameras to prevent the population from blowing away in the night. If the bus came and took away all of the people who woke up with wet fear in their eyes and running on their minds, then the cities would fall and the forests would fill with bodies. Standing in the rain waiting is the cost of human order.

Queen Sparkle *is a syndicated columnist.*

Betty In The Jungle

Instructions in article "Choose Your Own Betty Adventure"

"Woof!" said the red eyed dog as he sniffed Betty's leg. Betty, handling her shotgun in her left hand, marched along the rough ground (which looks suspiciously like chocolate chips). Betty, her wonderful leather hunting hat covering her blonde hair, is smiling as usual.

Betty, admiring the mountains in the background, notices a wild hawk circling overhead. The hawk swoops down, rotating its talons in the process, and Betty and her dog quickly manoeuvre out of the way. Luckily for Betty, the hawk flies away discouraged, into the forest beyond.

Almost absentmindedly, and virtually unrelated: "Uh, oh", says Betty. "It seems I've dropped something."

DECISION: What has Betty dropped next to her feet?
- Her snazzy hunting hat. [That would be unfortunate since leather hats cost a bundle. Go to article "Betty The Veterinarian"]
- Her kickASS hunting knife. [Shotguns and knives… Betty's MY kind of woman. Go to article "Betty In The Park"]
- A stick of dynamite. [FACT: Nobel invented dynamite. Go to article "Betty Underwater"]
- An iMac in camouflage. [Good guess, but iMacs don't come in that colour. Try again!]

Betty In The Park

Instructions in article "Choose Your Own Betty Adventure"

While walking in the park, Betty is in front of an outstanding backdrop of a lake and a city. Betty is pushing an eight wheeled pink and white carriage amongst various rocks of two distinct sizes. As usual, Betty is smiling, and brushing her blonde hair back, when she notices that there are exactly four large rocks!

The baby in the carriage is happy and crazy since she is holding in her right hand a purple, flower shaped rattle.

Suddenly, WOW, Betty is examining her clothes. "Gee, I look swell today. *giggle* And so does this little girl I'm pushing."

DECISION: What is the little girl in the carriage wearing?
- The same cute outfit as Betty. [You fashion nut. I pray you never have twins. Go to article "Betty the Veterinarian"]
- Absolutely nothing. [Uh, ok. Go to article "Betty in the Jungle"]
- A strategically placed iMac. [Wrong answer, buddy. GAME OVER.]

Betty Goes Shopping

Instructions in article "Choose Your Own Betty Adventure"

"Hmmm… Self Raising Flour. I wonder if I need any Farine Auto-Levant?" thought Betty. With a full shopping cart Betty approaches the cash register. "Wow!" shouts Betty, with her undying smile. "My whole shopping trip only cost me nine dollars! I wonder if I can fit an iMac into this cart…"

And so ends your Betty adventure. I hope you enjoyed your experience with Betty and her various escapades. If you have any questions regarding Betty, or would like to know some more Betty trivia, please consult one of the following Betty Masters: Ken (aka MonkeyMan), Brad (aka Wrong Taxi), Kev (aka me). If you enjoyed the story (which likely none of you did, since there wasn't one), hopefully it helped your Friday class pass a little faster. Here's one last bit of Betty Trivia for you: "In the Shopping Scene, how many shelves (Not shelf racks, actual shelves) are there in total?" If you don't know the answer… GOOD FOR YOU! Ah, the things you do to avoid Modula-3.

Kev(o)

Down in the Tunnels

It's not just a myth made up by wishful students; there *is* a tunnel system that lies beneath the UW campus. The tunnel system is a closely guarded secret. UW Plant Operations claims that it can't release that information. Before you start thinking that this is a conspiracy theory article, I'm going to have to disappoint you. The reason that they can't release the information is likely because they don't want people wandering around in maintenance tunnels. But don't despair, there is a way to go all the way from the Modern Languages building, through South Campus Hall, and all the way to MC, without having to go outside for the most part.

By investing a few hours of my time, I managed to find tunnels, walkways, and connected buildings to do just that. Now I'm not going to reveal all these secrets to you right now (unless you give me cash and then I'll give you a personal tour) but I will tell you that if you can find the tunnel in South Campus Hall, which is clearly marked, you can easily find the other tunnels. To go all the way from SCH to MC requires a brief outside trip to DWE, you can go through the engineering buildings to DC, from there you can easily get to MC. Also, you can get to the Biology buildings after a trip through Chem 2.

Don't just take my word for it, have fun finding this stuff out for yourself! And, you can keep out of the rain, snow, cold, or other assorted bad weather at the same time.

David Hogg

*look*AHEAD

*math*NEWS	
October 22	Issue #3 stops traffic
November 1	Issue #4 production night 6:30pm, MathSoc (MC 3038)
November 5	Issue #4 starts the revolution
Math Faculty	
November 3—5	Spring 2000 Pre-Registration
November 5	Course Withdrawal Deadline
MathSoc	
October 26	Pub Night at Fed Hall (60's theme)
November 6	Charity Ball at Fed Hall
MGC	
October 29	Halloween Party
MEF	
October 27	Deadline for proposal forms
October 27	Deadline for Funding council nominations
Movie Nights	
October 28	Two unknown movie selections
November 4	Two more undisclosed movies
Miscellaneous	
October 31	Hallowe'en Also time to set the clock back!
November 3	Salute to UML day

*ultra*CLASSIFIED

Jean: Hope you have fun on your voyages through Canada! You'll be missed!!

*math*NEWS et al

Everyone come to the Charity Ball, Nov 6! Tickets in MC 3038.

NP

A Reminder: If you want to submit to *math*NEWS, please include your name.

HoloEd

Lost: One Algebra textbook. If found, please do not return.

Anonymous

*math*NEWSquiz #3

submit to me..hahaha....

So here we are again, another squiz. I am terribly embarrassed to say this, but there are very few submissions! I don't know what it is, but if it's too hard you guys should tell me… or something. Anyhow, these are the answers to the last squiz: **Song Lyrics:** 1) Mamma's and Pappa's, "Dream a Little Dream of Me"; 2) Dave Metthew's Band, "Crash"; 3) Blind Melon, "Galaxie"; 4) Jon Bon Jovi, "Someday I'll be Saturday Night"; 5) Beatles, "I saw her standing there". **Miscellaneous Music:** 1) William Corgan Sr. and Billy Corgan; Bonus: "The Last Song" found on Thirty-Three single; 2) Michael Jackson; 3) Irving Berlin. He was a Jew and writing a song about Christmas is offensive to Jews; 4) Tori Amos; 5) Keine Mehreit fur die Mittleid. **The Year 1518:** 1) Erasmus; 2) Kabir; 3) Zwingli; 4) Martin Luther. **University of Waterloo:** 1) Environmental Studies; 2) 1982; 3) 1969; 4) Columbia Lake Townhouses; 5) $19.95, Chris Redmond OR Simon the Troll.

The following person made the lone submission and is therefore the winner with 14 points. The rest of you should look up to Lukas Kamps and respect him for his valiant work in answering the Squiz. Lukas, you are welcome to a wonderful prize, by the way. Now for today's squiz!

Song Lyrics

1.   Long shot of that jumping sign
 Visible shivers running down my spine
 Cut to baby taking off her clothes
 Close up of the sign that says, "we never close"
2.   My heart is broke
 But I have some glue
 Help me inhale
 And mend it with you.
3.   Rock and roll music
 Any old way you choose it
 It's got a back beat, you can't lose it
 Any old time you use it
4.   There's a theme this time around!

The Year 1928

1.   On the 20th of February, Britain recognized the independence of which new country?
2.   What did the Kellogg-Briand pct, signed in Paris on August 27th 1928 outlaw?
3.   Who was elected president of the US in 1928?
4.   Which Emperor was crowned in Japan on November the 10th, 1928?
5.   Which religion was abolished as a state religion in Turkey in 1928?

Questions every mathie should know the answer to

1.   What is the derivative of e^x?
2.   What does $e^{i*\pi}$?
3.   How's the Tie?
4.   "Prove" the following: 1 = 2 (most creative proofs will get max points)

European Destinations

1.   What is the name of the main Cathedral in Vienna?
2.   Which city boasts the buildings designed by Gaudi?
3.   Which city was Charlemagne's capital?
4.   Which city is associated with a famous theorem in Graph Theory?

Well that brings us to the end of this week's squiz. You can submit your answers to the BLACK BOX by 6:00 pm on November 1st, or email your answers to `afedoren@undergrad.math.uwaterloo.ca` by the same time and date.

zer0man

Spermatikos Logos #2

Congratulations to our two (count 'em) submitters for last weeks puzzle. Both submissions were absolutely correct and the winner by random draw is <insert drum roll here> Vishnu Presaud, pick up your prize in MathSoc. Congrats also to Gina Jackson who submitted the other response.

The full correct answer for those interested is: CS Majors(Betty&Mike) Mon:Pmath, Tues:AM, Wed:CS, Thurs:C&O, Fri:Stat, Sat:Mthel; Teaching Option (Donna&Ken) Mon:AM, Tues:CS, Wed:C&O, Thurs:Stat, Fri:Mthel, Sat:Pmath; OR (Ellen&Ian) Mon:Mthel, Tues:C&O, Wed:Stat, Thurs:CS, Fri:Pmath, Sat:AM; PMath(Ann&Josh) Mon:CS, Tues:Pmath, Wed:Mthel, Thurs:AM, Fri:C&O, Sat:Stat; C&O(Flo&Henry) Mon:C&O, Tues:Stat, Wed:PMath, Thurs:Mthel, Fri:AM, Sat:CS; AM(Carla&Leo) Mon:Stat, Tues:Mthel, Wed:AM, Thurs:Pmath, Fri:CS, Sat:C&O.

This weeks puzzle — On a recent trip to the University of Oolretaw, Distinguished lecturer Slim Jim Silly noticed that the monetary system in Oolretaw nation had changed a little. While the Bills were all still very much the same, the coinage system had been completely altered to include 5 new coins each valued from 1 to 5 picadillies (the base unit of money). In usual Oolretaw fashion, as Slim Jim asked the residents of Oolretaw, they gave him only cryptic answers. Given the six clues below can you determine the value of each of the five coins given that ONE OF THE SIX CLUES IS FALSE.
1.   The red coin is worth less than an orange coin plus a yellow coin.
2.   A green coin plus a blue coin is work less than a yellow coin plus a red one.
3.   A yellow coin plus a blue coin is worth less than an orange coin plus a green coin.
4.   An orange coin, a green coin and a yellow coin together are worth less than a red coin and a blue coin together.
5.   A yellow coin, a blue coin, and a red coin together are worth less than two green coins and an orange one.
6.   Two yellow coins plus one green coin are worth less than three blue coins and a red one.

Good luck to all, remember submissions go in the BLACK BOX, or to `rjstewar@cayley` by 5:00pm Monday Nov. 1.

Robin J. Stewart

GRIDWORD
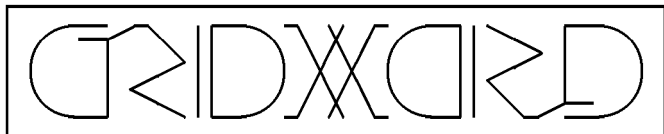
Grid Clues

Across

1. It'll turn your blood red
4. enact
7. Janet Jackson song
9. heavenly ring
10. killer mouse
12. missile
15. moment
18. orders authoritatively
20. toothed-leaved birch
21. plenty
22. overflow
24. Mortal Kombattant
26. rotating car part
29. blood _____
31. you drop this
32. Guitar
33. not impetuous
34. lucky four leaves

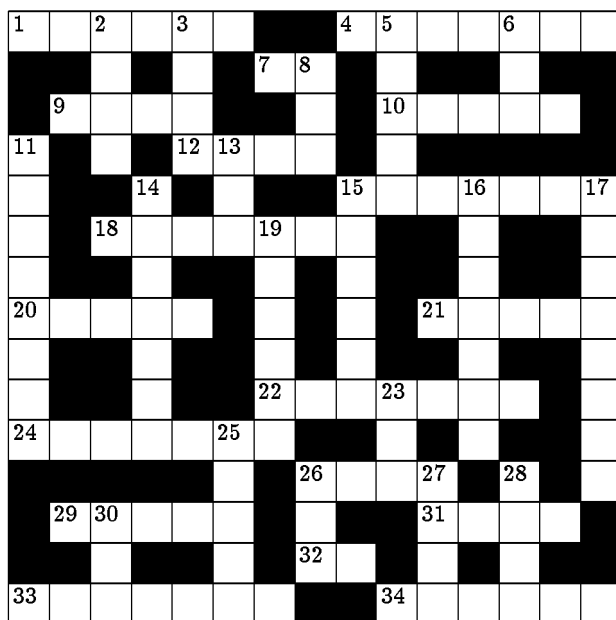### Down

2. 13 full moons
3. ____ and icos
5. makes you cry
6. a cheer sound
8. a passing style
11. surrealist
13. pool instrument
14. yearling hare
15. isolated and surrounded
16. torture
17. loyal
19. $x^2+y^2+z^2$
23. a wise animal
25. carrying a load
26. an 80's band
27. nobleman
28. chicken ____
30. choose

Remembered the pop this time: Greg Taylor

*grid*COMMENTS

Hi everybody!! For the second *grid*WORD of the term I received two submissions. Unfortunately, neither of them were completely correct. But we have a closest first and a close second. The two submissions were Simon Woodside and Nory Prins. They are also the only two people who answered the gridQUESTION. Simon! You can pick up your prize at MathSoc any time after Monday. ON Monday if you are REALLY anxious.

Here are the two answers for the gridQUESTION, which was "If you could create a ride and Canada's Wonderland, what kind of ride would it be and what would you call it?"

1. "The Crusher" This is another drop zone type ride. You drop 100 metres to the ground, but you actually land on a concrete pad... ouch!!!
2. "Feed the Corporate Fat cats" This ride consists of waiting in line for hours and then giving all your money to large men and women in suits with cartoon cat-heads. (Bitter Nory?)

Somehow, I don't think either of these will make it, but a nice try.

The gridQUESTION for this week is this... The Lovely Assistant would like to know WHERE we could put a nice big tobogganing hill for the winter?

Well, that is it for me. I know you are incredibly interested in what I have to say, but like everyone else around here I am DAMNED busy. So, I have to go read, and study, and read, and sculpt, and read and OH CRAP, I have class… gotta go!!! Oh I forgot.... BYE JEAN!!! We'll miss you!!!!! L8R

Mandi "Vocab-Girl" St. Amand
Dan "Ringmaster" Pollock
The Lovely Assistant a.k.a. Jean