

# *math*

# NEWS

Volume 86, Issue 3

Friday, June 15, 2001

LARA CROFT  
**MATH  
RAIDER**

UW Math Girls Kick Ass

If Only  
She Were  
In Math...

UW Math Girls Kick Ass

## Prez Says

It's midterm season, good luck every one ... no one came and made me buy them a cookie ... I'm highly disappointed in you all ... but the offer still stands ... if you want to change MathSoc then come and tell me how, and I'll buy you a cookie for your troubles ... MWF ... after 12, around MC3038, just ask for Little Liam ... hmm ... Focus groups will be happening next week ... watch out for advertising in the stairwells :) ... that's about all I've been doing lately ...

Liam

## Luau at the Bomber

June 22nd there will be a luau at the bomber. Come on out and get a lei. Wear your nicest Hawaiian shirt, grass skirts ... and win some door prizes. The night will be featuring Phat Albert as DJ. So let's party on the 22nd at the Bomber. Hope to see you at the Luau.

Dave Nicholson

## Deadline Announcement

Proposal Deadline for Funding from MEF:

Friday, June 29th!

For details on applying email

mefcom@student.math.uwaterloo.ca

## lookAHEAD

### mathNEWS

June 15	Issue #3 jumps out of the pool
June 25	Issue #4 production night 6:30pm, MathSoc (MC 3038)
June 29	Issue #4 raises the flag

### Math Faculty

June 26	WD Deadline
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### MathSoc

Wednesdays	Dave's Dastardly Decathalon
Thursdays	Movie Night
June 21	MathSoc meeting
July 1	Canada Day Celebrations

### MGC

June 16	Spring Convocation (Math)
Wednesdays	Pizza Day
June 25	Bowling Night

### MEF

June 29	Deadline for Spring proposal submissions
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### Co-op

June 15	Interviews end
June 21	Continuous-phase postings begin

### Miscellaneous

June 15	Tomb Raider!
June 17	Father's Day
June 18	'Time to call dad because you forgot to buy him a gift' Day
June 20	The last day of the 2nd April of the year on the Chinese calendar
June 25	May 5th on the Chinese calendar
July 1	Canada Day (all calendars)

## Dude, Don't Doubt da Decathlon

Alright I was somewhat bluffing with claiming ten events. By the time this article comes out the first six will be done. It's the last four which intrigue me because I only have a solid idea of the seventh event. So it may be somewhat run on the fly. As well suggestions of events to be associated with D'Oh and Devastating Deeds would be appreciated and rewarded if you email me at jd2nicho@uwaterloo.ca.

Well here is a summary of the final four events. To participate sign up on the MathSoc office door. Its totally cool to sign up for only one or two events if that's all that interests you.

**Don't Drown da Ducks:** A classic rubber ducky race down the river cross campus. Encourage your duck along by tossing rocks. Though don't drown any of the ducks. June 20, 4 pm.

**D'Oh:** Think you're a Simpsons fan? June 20, 12 pm.

**Devastating Deeds:** Have you ever been embarrassed? I think not! June 27, 12 pm.

**Dripping Dave Drop:** (I don't know) I guess drop stuff and then in the end I will be dripping. Or perhaps drip stuff and then I will be dropping. Will it be food or perhaps water, maybe pudding, mmmm I like pudding. June 27, 4 pm.

Come on out for the last four events for a merry olde time. I strive for spectator worthy. I would suggest that Dripping Dave Drop would certainly be spectator worthy and I don't even know what it is yet. That's how excited I am about the Dripping Dave Drop. Oh yeah the other events will be good too.

Well the results from the first four events are in. The winners:

**Dumbass Downhill Dash:** Chris Marks — 30.15sec.

**Down the Dubious Dew:** Clement The — 19.58sec.

**Dandelion Decapitation (Domino Decapitation):** Jason Lau — 3 Dominoes

**Dana's Dewey Decimal Dash:** Jason Lau — 0.3 Hours

Winners can come see me for their prizes. Thanks to those who have participated.

David Nicholson.

## LAST REMINDER Canada Day

Hey folks, this is almost the last chance to sign up for Canada Day. I have to know how many volunteers we have so I can get enough FREE FOOD for everybody. Also I need to organize the events. So if you want to help out with Canada Day in setting up or cleaning up or with face painting or parachute games or with WATER then please email me post haste at canadaday@mathsoc.uwaterloo.ca. It's important you do this soon so that we also know how many people are going to the party at the Bomber afterwards.

A little extra info, if you volunteer, you have the chance of winning a movie pass for one year to the new Galaxy cinema opening up near Conestoga Mall ... sweeeeeet!!! The only catch is that you have to help out with the last shift, but that's okay because most of the last shift involves watching the fireworks from the stage (the best place to watch from). As if that wasn't enough you, get a t-shirt, dessert, food, bags of goodies and tons of fun. So sign-up right now at the mathSOC office.

Tushar

Quack Semi in charge guy along with Kyle

## CS 354 — The Quest!

Josh, Mike, and Adam stood uncertain before the great entrance to the evil cave of CS354. From the opening the valiant warriors could hear the faint demonic whisperings of the horror and terror that emanated from within.

“Well,” said Adam, “I guess we’d better go in.”

The three made their way through the mouth of the cave into the dark corridors that lay beyond. As they continued their journey, the signs and sounds of the beast became more and more apparent. They passed through chamber after chamber littered with skeletons wearing glasses and Metallica t-shirts shackled to computer terminals. Eventually they came to a giant wooden door, the words “CS354” had been burned into the front, laminated with blood.

“Are you sure this is the right cave?” asked Josh.

Adam and Mike turned to stare at him, unsure if he was actually serious. Eventually they shifted their gaze back to the door.

“Did you bring your equipment?” asked Mike, he pulled out a massive broad sword that seemed to radiate heat and light.

“I have this hammer I picked up at K-mart for \$10.” replied Adam as he pulled out a hammer from his backpack and held it out to Mike. Mike’s eyes closed to slits as he noticed a bright orange sticker on the hammer that read \$9.99.

“That’s it?” Mike was shocked, “All you brought was a lousy hammer?!? Do you have any idea what is behind that door?”

“I brought a flashlight!” said Josh.

Mike’s face turned somewhat red as he forced himself into a breathing exercise. Meanwhile, Adam, in an effort to clear his guilt at being unprepared engaged Josh in idle conversation.

Mike was enraged by the ineptitude of his group. “So, um, why did you bring a flashlight?” Adam’s words seemed like whispers as Mike considered the situation. It wasn’t as if ... “so, that thing runs on double-A batteries or what?” ... it wasn’t as if he was unprepared. He had his weapon and armour at least ... “You know, in that movie *Legend* they used a network of mirrors to reflect sunlight on the devil, this slaying the beast. You have to wonder, if they had had a flashlight instead, wouldn’t that have worked just as well?”

Mike fell to his knees with his hands to his face and started to cry.

“Awe, Mike,” comforted Adam, “It’s not so bad. Let’s just run in there, kill this thing, and be back home in time for dinner!”

Mike raised his head, staring at Adam in total disbelief.

“He’s right,” said Josh, “Let’s just run in there and get this thing!” Mike sighed and got up. Dragging his sword on the ground behind him with one hand, he walked up to the CS354 door and opened it with the other. The volume of the demonic sounds tripled in magnitude as the door swung open. Without waiting for a signal, Adam dashed through the door, hammer held high.

“SPOOOOON!” he screamed.

Mike shook his head and cautiously made his way through the door to follow Adam. Inside the chamber was a monstrous creature standing 80 feet tall. It seemed to have thousands of bloodshot eyes that all expressed a gaze of hatred towards the intruders. Its many giant tentacle-arms swayed around its massive form, each one covered with what seemed to be spiked thorns. Adam stood 10 metres into the chamber. He held his hammer at his side, unsure as to what to do. Mike joined him, sword drawn and ready. He looked gravely towards the demon that lay before them.

“And you bring a hammer,” he said coldly.

Suddenly, without warning a lit flashlight came flying from behind them towards the creature. It hit the beast and then bounced off, breaking as it hit the ground. Both Adam and Mike slowly turned around in total astonishment and stared at Josh. Josh shrugged, then screamed, as in retaliation, he was lifted off the ground by one of the creature’s tentacles.

“Ok,” said Mike, “Here’s what we’re going to do. I’m going to attack the creature at its weak point; the head. You try to free Josh and then ...” his voice trailed off as he looked at Adam’s hammer, “... you do what you can with that hammer.” With that, Adam nodded and then ran screaming towards the creature’s tentacle that held Josh. Mike, meanwhile, started charging with his sword outstretched towards the creature’s centre. “Alright,” he thought, “It’s payback time.”

Probably the Mike from the story wrote this,  
but maybe it was Lara Croft

## BlackBerry not as Good as Crack, Study Finds

Recent research into wireless e-mail and its relation to illicit drugs has revealed that the RIM BlackBerry is nowhere near as good as snorting crack cocaine. The Canadian-made device has been dubbed CrackBerry by many for its addictive quality, a name which hardly captures the type of addiction. “The device does not generate any physical addiction,” said one medical expert, “Although it has been linked to psychological addiction, not too different from marijuana. However, HempBerry and BlackDoobie just aren’t as catchy.”

In the study, subjects were given either a BlackBerry or a placebo (GameBoy) and then snorted either crack cocaine or self-rising, white flour. Almost all those in the flour group preferred their electronic devices, but the crack group unanimously gave themselves over to the white’s sweet, sweet high. “Holy shit, man,” said one subject, “I don’t need this thing, all my e-mails

are being beamed into my brain.” He then tried to throw his GameBoy out the closed window.

The effects could still be seen a few days after the study as 92% of the coke group were more than willing to pay for more while only 15% of those who had BlackBerrys showed keen interest in purchasing a device. Those who had GameBoys and flour took their 50 bucks and left sneezing.

“These folks throwing around the phrase CrackBerry have no idea what they’re talking about’ said one expert. “It’s like calling pumpernickel the double-orgasm of breads. Sure it’s my favourite, but I’m not going to turn down a night with Angelina Jolie for a sandwich.” So let’s face it, when given the option of sending and receiving e-mails on the fly or doing lines, we’re all rollin’ twenties.

Bradley Truth Smith



*FACULTY OF MATHEMATICS DEAN'S HONOURS LIST, W01*

the Winter 2001 term, the following students qualified for the Dean's Honours List.

ALLEN Meghan Rose	GUENDELMAN Eran	PROSSER Rueben Mark
ALTIPARMAKOV Nikola	GUIMONT Maxime	PROUT Adam
BLACK Matthew Paul	GUTFRAIND Alexander	RIDDLE Johnathan Robert
BOAL John	HA Vincent Dai	RUSSELL Elizabeth
BOULET Cilanne Emily	HADLEY Ryan James	SAUL Jeffrey H. B.
BRINN Donald Kenneth	HARROWER Geoffrey Thomas	SAX Stephen Bryan
BROADBENT Anne L.	HARROWER Ian Matthew	SCHACHTER Jennifer
BROWN Michael Stephen	HICKEN Jason Edward	SCHURR Erika Helen
BROWN Sara Melanie	HO Ryan Yin-Kei	SHAH Punit
BUCHALTER Matthew	HONG Sung Min	SHAO Xianqi
BYERS Richard	HORN Stephanie Lorraine	SHUTE Jeffrey James
CABRAL Jason	HORWOOD Joshua Thomas S.	SIVARANJAN Ramanan
CAO Li	JUNUZOVIC Sasa	SLOSS Craig
CHADSEY Dylan	KAMNITZER Joel	SMITH Dennis Mark
CHAMPSEE Sonal	KANAGASABAPATHY Karthik	STANGE Katherine Elisabeth
CHAN Bryan	KANG Ge Jennifer	SUEN Wesley Wai
CHAN Kevin Ka Wing	KAPLAN Bram Neil	SUN Yang
CHAU Chor Wing Karen	KATSIAPIS Konstantinos	SUTANTO Kevin William
CHAUHAN Kalpna D.	KAUSHAL Nabeel	TALAT Salman
CHEIM James Tat Seng	KEMKES Graeme David	TAN Katrina Meilee
CHEN Wei-Yu William	KUMARESWARAN Vinoja	TANG Adrian Lik-Yung
CHENG Derek Chirk Yin	KWOK Yee Ting Tammy	TAYLOR-HELL Julia Faye
CHENG Henry Kin Cheong	LA CROIX Michael A.	THOMPSON Lara Robin
CHENG Michelle	LACHOWSKY Stephan	THORNE Matthew Edward
CHERKINE Alexandre	LAI Chie Hsiung	TIEN Linda I-Chia
CHEUNG Denise Leung Yu	LAM Catherine Garyee	TING Sai Kit
CHIK Yu Fai Freddy	LAM Maple Chi-Shing	TINGLEY Peter William
CHOI Albert Chi-Hang	LAMB Neil Andrew Fraser	TISDALL Matthew Dylan
CHOI Edmond	LEE Jonathan Wayne	TONG Timothy K. H.
CHOW Calvin C.	LEON Laetitia	TRUONG Van Anh
CHU Lei	LEUNG Catherine	TUCKER Matthew B.
CHUNG Cherry Tze Yu	LI Huizhong	TZENEV Alexandre
CHUNG Melissa	LIFCHITS Andrei	VANSCHYNDEL Brian Michael
CHUNG Sally	LIU Wenli	VINLUAN Robert Norman
CHURCH Paul	LUCIER Brendan	WAN Alienne
CLIMENHAGA Vaughn Alan	MACDONALD Mark Lewis	WANG Yu-Hong
COOPER Amy	MARTELOCK Shawn	WAN-MIN-KEE Kevin
COPE David William	MCINTYRE Ian Douglas	WATERHOUSE Thomas Preston
COSENTINO Sarah Anne	MICACCHI Christopher Daniel	WEST Joseph John
CRNAC Jenny Mary	MNIH Andriy	WU Meng-Hsin
CRUTTWELL Geoffrey S. H.	MOHAMMED Shiraz Ahmad Karim	XUE Feng
DARRAGH Patrick	MUKHERJI Nandita	YEATS Karen Amanda
DEELEY Robin John	NORONHA Mark	YIM Suet Yee
DEMKO Michael Patrick A.	NORVILLE Claire Monique	YIP Martha
DICESARE Giuseppe Gregorio	OLTEANU Victor	YOON David Kook-Young
DREW Joe	OPTIS Michael Bryan	YU Magno
DYCK Shondra Katrina	PAI Shraddha	YU Yawen Wendy
EL-KOURA George H.	PARK Sookhee	YUEN Kelvin Siu Hong
FERNANDES Sarah Marie	PATEL Kishen	ZHANG Dong
FISCHER Michael Thomas	PATEL Reshma Dilip	ZHANG Jue Alice
FORSYTH Simon William	PATIL Anand	ZHANG Sheng
FUNG Stephen C.	PERCIVAL Jennifer C.	ZHANG Yun
GHARIBIAN Sevag G.	POON Dennis	
GIDZINSKI Justyna Anna	PREST Ian Jeremy	
GLOVER Michael Gordon		
GROZEV Roumen Gueorguiev		
KELLETT Angela		
ROSE Kenneth L. P.		
WILLIAMS Aaron M.		

In recognition of outstanding academic achievement during the Fall, 2000 term, the following students have been added retroactively to the Dean's Honours List.

## Point, Counter Point

### Should a cure for ILS be funded for by MEF?

Yes

I don't think that ILS (Imaginary Lat' Syndrome) should be allowed to develop in modern society. We already have enough juice monkeys, and we don't need scrawny mathies walking around and pretending that they too are big, with huge Lats.

By helping fund a cure for ILS, MEF will prevent the ever so popular mathie beatings at Loose Change Louie's. The mathie boys with ILS tend to "strut" their imaginary lats, and act all tough. When, in reality, they are just pansy-ass mathies like everyone else.

So when these scrawny little pip squeaks start getting lippy, they also start bleeding and being thrown out. Leading to another night where another mathie doesn't pick up, again.

It can be concluded, for the sake of letting mathies pick up (but not breed), it would be advisable for MEF to fund the new ILS research centre.

Roderick Yessirom

### Top 10 Names Mathies Give Their Kids

10. Variable (good for both boys and girls)
9. Subset (chip of the old block)
8. Ambiguous (even your parents can't tell if you're a boy or a girl)
7. Binomial (hope your children grows)
6. Binary (0 for boys, 1 for girls)
5. Generated Function (you all know what that means)
4. Taylor (sorry to the people actually called Taylor ... are your parents Mathies??) [*Thank goodness folks like Greg Taylor and Nick Taylor aren't Mathie spawn — TaxiEd*][*That reminds me, Nick, you're goin' down! — Pete Love*]
3. QED (All profs seems to love this word)
2. Orthogonal (Mathies are still standing tall!!!)
1. Hyper-Geometric (just plain geeky, like us Mathies)

Patrick "Village Leader" Kwok!

### The names my kids are gonna receive

*Sorry kids*

#### Boys Names

1. Gunn
2. Ax
3. Hatchet
4. Megatron

#### Girls Names

1. Cupcake
2. Cherry
3. Cakemix
4. Princess

#### Twins

1. Lost and Found
2. Apple and Cinnamon

#### Triplets

1. Snap, Crackle, and Pop

#### Discussion

No

There is no way MEF should fund a program to cure ILS (Imaginary Lady Syndrome). Mathies never get ladies, so they might as well be able brag about some imaginary, broad broad they picked up at stages, who is 35, has 2 kids already, and has more wrinkles than a shirt that's been in the dryer for five days.

Now, I understand that mathies think that by "bragging" about their current "Imaginary Lady Friend," they can impress "real ladies" (whether Vixen or Oxen), but really, you're still a slobbering geek, who has no more social skills than that thing at the end of your shoelaces [*An aglet — TaxiEd*]. Instead, just casually mention her, in passing, and if the "real lady" you are talking to is interested, just say something like, "Yeah, I was thinkin' of dumping that broad anyway." Girls love to hear that stuff coming from a manly (or mathie) man.

If MEF were to find a cure for ILS, then these mathies would have abso-smurfly nothing to talk about, other than computers, algorithms, and stupid proofs of theorems. For the love of all things holy, do not fund a cure for Imaginary Lady Syndrome!

Humphrey Klincker Noman

### CUTC 2002

*Talent Needed!*

If you are interested in helping organize and shape the UW-founded and immensely successful Canadian Undergraduate Technology Conference this year, we want your help! We've grown so fast that we need more people to run the conference! There's something for enthusiastic people from any program and any year on campus! Meet new people from across the country, develop your leadership skills, form connections with industry, have fun!! We have positions for all levels of commitment from public relations to sponsorship, graphic design to financial management, banquet planning to student relations, and much more.

If you're interested in learning more about this opportunity, contact [cutc@canada.com](mailto:cutc@canada.com) for more information, or visit our website, <http://www.cutc.ca/>. Be a part of Waterloo's latest innovation!

Saurabh Gupta

### Tomb Raider OPENS TODAY

*Why are you still here?*

While most people laugh at these names, and think I'm joking, I'm not. I think that they are great names, and would help any child develop into a unique individual. I must thank Keizo for help on the twin's department, and Jon for the Cakemix.

Pete Love

## Advanced Boy Watching

So, you're a woman in math. Congratulations, you should have no problems finding a date — right? Wrong! As they say, "the odds are good, but the goods are odd." Also, in the immortal words of Jerry Seinfeld, "95% of the population is undateable." So how do you quickly eliminate the losers and find that 5% of the dateable population? Here is a quick field guide that you can use to categorize your classmates:

- **Boy type one: the ugly/smelly geek.**  
These are very easy to identify. Generally, they own only one pair of pants (permanently stained, and don't ask about the origin of the stain) and only own enough shampoo to wash once a week. Undateable.
- **Boy type two: the genital-size-fixated geek.**  
These are also easy enough to identify. The first sentence out of his mouth is, "My \_\_\_\_\_ { processor | car | pay cheque | genitals } is \_\_\_\_\_ { bigger | better | faster } than yours." Don't be fooled if he doesn't explicitly talk about the size of his genitals, he's still trying to prove his manhood to you. Gentlemen, a friendly tip — be confident in your manhood, do not try and prove it to the ladies at every opportunity. These needy braggarts are, of course, undateable.
- **Boy type three: the arrogant geek.**  
Thinks the world owes him huge, in terms of money, cars, and women, because of his mathematical or computational prowess. He is wrong, and undateable.

## Lost and Found

As a service to MC, MathSoc keeps a lost and found. Here is a list of some of the items that have been lost:

- *Computer keyboard*: Did someone come in for lunch at the C&D and then just leave their keyboard behind when they got up? Who does not realize that they dropped their keyboard as they are walking through the halls?
- *Plaster head*: Who lost their head? Alright this one is mine. I just have been too lazy to take it home. But even still what kind of person loses their plaster head?
- *Several sets of car keys*: Unfortunately, many people lose their car keys occasionally. Then they end up in MathSoc. I think its safe to assume that they found some other way home even without their keys.
- *A day planner*: The last entry was on Nov. 14 (Just after remembrance day). Perhaps they gained the skill to remember and hence no longer need the planner. Perhaps, their days are not planned anymore. Boo hoo.
- *ECON 372 notes*: Okay I guess you just don't need notes for ECON 372.
- *Thermos*: I do not dare open this. Contents unknown.
- *Non-Functional Watch*: Lost is the wrong word, I suggest 'thrown out.'
- *Many pairs of glasses*: I hope people did not seriously need their glasses and are now partially blind walking around MC looking for their glasses. Now that I think of it, you'd probably want to be partially blind walking around MC. Too many things you don't want to see.

Dave Nicholson

- **Boy type four: the indeterminate-sexuality geek.**  
Math boys break gaydar. It's something about the non-conformist dress and attitude, coupled with a lack of socialization, that makes it hard to tell whether a boy is gay, or just in math. Needless to say, if you (as a woman) cannot figure out whether or not a boy is gay, it's best just to mark him as undateable [*Well, looks like I found my category ... I was hoping I was a type nine :( — Pete Love*].
- **Boy type five: the shy/confused geek.**  
This one has potential, but he is a project. Unfortunately, the courses that you are taking also have projects, and those are more important. A mathie woman just can't spare the time and effort to try and convert the shy/confused geek into a decent geek, so he is undateable.
- **Boy type six: the overworked geek.**  
His OS assignment is more interesting than you could ever be. Undateable.
- **Boy type seven: the frat-boy geek.**  
Always drinking, always partying, always flirting. His attention is flattering to you. He seems to know all of the moves. Well, he does know all the moves, and that is from practice. You are now just one of an endless series of women. If you are smart, this one is undateable.
- **Boy type eight: the Comfy Lounge geek.**  
Takes bridge and other Comfy Lounge diversions very seriously — too seriously, in fact. All of this wasted time will haunt him on his deathbed. Undateable.
- **Boy type nine: the decent geek.**  
Description and whereabouts unknown. All that is known about the decent geek is that he is smart, good-humoured, reasonably good looking, can't be mistaken for being gay, and the antithesis of the eight other types of geeks. Generally dateable. If one is found, please contact the editors of *mathNEWS*, and save him for Your Love Tutor.

Your Love Tutor

## FREE POSTERS

(*movie nite*)

Howdy folks ... it's me, movie guy Tushar... just to let you know there's two more people like me ... Kyle (my best friend) and Albert (my frosh) ... so movie night is run by some very interesting people (not including me) ... onto the juicy bits ...

Playing next week is *The Man Who Knew Too Little* (funny funny funny) and *The Tailor of Panama* (amaaaaaaaaazing) ... I pity the foo who don't show up. Playing ze week after that is *Say It Isn't So* ... and something else.

I'm working on getting *SHREK* for this term and we've got lots more posters to give away ... please let me know what movies you'd like to see ... we're want to show what you want so email post-haste to: [movies@mathsoc.uwaterloo.ca](mailto:movies@mathsoc.uwaterloo.ca)

Tushar  
Quack ei-la

**profQUOTES**

“It’s springtime, so you can substitute the variable  $n$  with this [draws a hand] QUOTES: it can be ducks or squirrels ... anything!”

“Do you know why engineering has a higher success of graduation than math does? Because it’s easier.”

Zorzitto, MATH 247

“You probably did this proof already if you took MATH 1-what-ever.”

Zorzitto, MATH 247

“If you get used to it, it doesn’t bother you anymore, like putting on your shoes in the morning.”

Zorzitto, MATH 247

“You can mess around until you find the right candidate.”

André, MATH 138

“Make the tutors happy ... but don’t do anything illegal.”

André, MATH 138

[About student at back corner of classroom] “He’s over there by the extreme point.”

Tunçel, C&O 350

“So these matrices are the same! ... There is a difference in excitement between me and you.”

Tunçel, C&O 350

Student: “The second line is wrong.”

Prof: “Oh, yeah, well it’s easy to mess-up when you’re stupid.”

Hoffman, PMATH 330

“Let’s, in the word of Will Smith, get giggy with it, and do DLX.”

Vasiga, CS 241

“That is 4 294 967 295 err bits ... bytes err whatever it’s big.”

Vasiga, CS 241

[Talking about the midterm] “So don’t book a hot date. You have a hot date with me.”

Vasiga, CS 241

“Without this trap 0 your program will do strange things, like run to a certain point and go blahhhhhhhh — blahhhhh — wasssssssup!”

Vasiga, CS 241

“We’re all in Square One in Gap buying kakis. Bad state!”

Vasiga, CS 241

[In “evil infinity voice”] “Err ... don’t believe Toy Story, there is no beyond infinity.”

Vasiga, CS 241

“I have given up on Rob Bruce.”

Jackson, MATH 249

So, a lot of you have been wondering, where are the *prof-QUOTES*? Is this some crazy plot by the editors to make me read more of the articles? Well, no. It’s just been a slow term

**Totally Unrelated Article**

Sure I’ll take 249 again. Is Jackson still teaching it?

.rob.

1. Prof says something funny in class.
2. You write it down. Don’t rely on others to think it’s *mathNEWS*-worthy, they’re all asleep! So write down that quote.
3. Now there are options. You can (a) take that paper you wrote it down on (noting the prof and class, of course), jot down your name so we know who to credit when the profs come after us, and drop it in the **BLACK BOX** in the MathSoc office. (b) Alternatively, you can email it to [mathnews@student.math.uwaterloo.ca](mailto:mathnews@student.math.uwaterloo.ca).
4. Let stand for 1 – 3 weeks, and Voila! You’ve contributed to *profQUOTES*.

All are welcome and encouraged to submit. We are especially hoping to hear from profs who haven’t been in *profQUOTES* this term, such as:

- AM profs, we haven’t had a quote from the entire department
- All 100 and 200 level CS profs (We didn’t even get those Vasiga quotes until this Tuesday)
- Other profs, including Biegl (CS 360), Case (CS 370), Cherry (STAT 231), Cheung (C&O 350), Dickey (PMATH 360), Geelen (C&O 351), Kolkiewicz (STAT 333), Ng (PMATH 334), Pooley (CS 370), Richmond (C&O 480), Steiner (STAT 231), and many more ... we know who you are ...

TaxiEd

***mathNEWS.com***

After the recent plunge on the stock market for .com’s, *mathNEWS* has decided it would be in the best interest of its stock owners, not to rebrand the existing bastion of erudite thought as *mathNEWS.com*.

Instead, *mathNEWS* will remain *mathNEWS*, and still be affiliated (loosely) with the university by its domain address, [www.mathnews.uwaterloo.ca](http://www.mathnews.uwaterloo.ca).

The repercussions of this conservative decision mean that *mathNEWS* will not be releasing its IPO within the 2001 year. Instead, the publication will raise funds by hosting events such as ‘BakeFest’ and the BYOA (Bring Your Own Article) Party.

Bradley T Smith, the current Editor-in-Chief had this to say on the turn of events, “I licked a dog’s tongue on Friday. See, things can get worse.” So true, you could be Ranil.

Pete Love

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Raiding tombs while one shake short of an overload: Bradley T Smith and Pete Lizak

## Tech Specs

### *The Wireless Conspiracy*

I'm in hell. Sure, people say the first co-op placement is supposed to leave lasting memories. I didn't expect that the adage would be that literal. I'm stuck in an ant farm of a cubicle, sharing it with 2 CompEng students.

To my knowledge, there are 2 kinds of Comps. One camp worships the cool and hip image that chugs shots like they are gulps of air. The other is the tight-assed, know-it-all student who thinks they are above all Mathies and CS students. Fortunately, and unfortunately, I'm stuck with one of each.

Early in the work term, one of them got in a lengthy discussion with me about the use of cellular phones. Little do I know, the snobby Comp (we'll call him Monsoon, or better yet, we'll call him by his real name, Mansoor), would use this conversation as his first salvo against Mathidom, or more to the point, CSdom.

What he said was beyond logic: Wireless products would dominate the world in 2 years. Everyone, from little toddlers to retirees, will use wireless products to move around his or her day. Mansoor would create the ultimate wireless company to create these products, and would be a monopoly in the market. Finally, he would force CSers to work under him, and I quote, "Make money for me and other Comps."

Wireless Technologies won't help people. Wireless Technologies is massive network of mind control devices that is bent on destroying mankind, starting with the Comps. These mind control devices are sinister to the core. Why else would certain weaker portions of Comps fall prey to these wireless project schemes?

Wireless Technologies used to be an assistant to mankind, helping in the global communications that facilitate daily business. However, as time passed, wireless technology evolved to gain sentience. They schemed the weaker selection of all human beings: Engineers, to do their bidding. Certain Comps are the perfect specimens for mind control by the Wireless Technologies: sort-of-smart, egotistical, and an unlimited supply of "I'm-better-than-all-CSers" syndrome.

As soon as the required amount of CompEng students are put under mind control, the Wireless Technologies would force these Comps to create more of the wireless zombies. Since Wireless Technologies cannot influence successfully outside the realm of egotistical maniacs, they must use Comps do make others do their bidding. This is why Comps have this inflated sense esteem and try to force others to work for him/her on wireless technology.

The ultimate goal of these wireless technologies is complete world domination, as the entire world will be put under the grasp of Palms and Handsprings. When every man, woman, and child has a Wireless product in their hands, a single flickering signal will be sent out to all the LCDS, and all humankind would be given an unsustainable urge to recharge their PDA batteries daily, so the wireless products don't die, given Wireless Technologies perpetual life.

What would happen to the devil's advocate (The Comps) once the PDA domination is complete? The Comps will be given the worse punishment of all: their inflated sense of self esteem and their "I'm-Better-Than-CSers" syndrome will be stripped from their minds and their gene pool. Like the Borg without The Collective, they will be confused, scared, and afraid of all life. The will be scattered and be left without a cause.

Bottom line: Don't get entangled in the web of digital deceit. Mathies, be not afraid: we can still harness the powers and the evil of wireless technologies. We can still use PDAs without being swayed to the dark side. Snobby Comps: You will not succeed, and even if you do, you still have no future.

Raymond CT Lai  
Technology Columnist  
2A CS (Well, what do you think I'm in?)

## Food Critics

It is about time *mathNEWS* had a food critic again. We've got all sorts of new places opening up in the plazas, not to mention places changing their style ... some for the better, some for the worse. Without even putting out an ad for the position, there was a line-up at my door, but isn't that always the case?

I sent the prospects out to do some sample writing and asked them to report back in two days. Then, after filtering applicants with Kenny's Stud/Dud and Vixen/Oxen tests, it was time to read what they wrote.

The first one was an attack on all people who ate any food that cast a shadow. This lady claimed to be a fifth-level vegan and repeatedly called almost everyone else in the world and mad murderer of all the planet. She was a maybe, I appreciate Simpsons fans.

The next one I read seemed a bit seriouser, but couldn't criticize very well. "It's chewilicious! Marvelous! To die for!" was her review of some gum she got at the drug store. The new NHL Ritz crackers at Farah's were, "A splendid new take on a classic meal! Marvelous! To die for!" She wasn't too high on the list, and anyway, I think she died. Marvelous.

The last was my favourite, and I'm not saying that because she's my sister. In fact, she's not my sister. She reviewed some place on Hazel called Simon's. Here are my favourites excerpts from her article: "The decor was eclectic, or ... no, more crappy. Beer and movie posters? Mismatched furnishings? At least the place was freshly vacuumed ... The appetizer of baked nachoes and salsa seemed to be a bit of a hack. I was also disappointed to see that Simon grossly misjudged my capacity for spice and bought mild salsa. I was about to excuse myself under the guise of saving myself for the main meal when the smoke started spewing from the oven. The "Chicken Simonnaise" was saved (I'm not sure if this is a blessing or not) as it was fat dripping on the element that had caused the minor fire (which I had to point out to him) ... I had approved Simon's choice of wine earlier on the phone, and it wasn't too dry, unlike the conversation he attempted. ... It would have been better if he'd served head-eggs and butt-toast. By the time dessert roled around I was hardly in the mood for food. So when he pulled a basket of strawberries and bottle of chocolate sauce out of the cupboard and started licking his lips, I felt it was time to leave." She had a marvelous writing style that was to die for, but came across as too critical so I had to give her the boot.

In the end, we all got a few laughs, but *mathNEWS* failed to get a new food critic. The End.

Bradley Tsunami Smith

## Super Toys Last All Summer Long

*Everything you always wanted to know about Robots but were afraid to ask*

I think robots are neat. Who wouldn't? If you're in the math faculty, you've written (or seen your group members write) a computer program, so you know what it's like to Create with Technology. Now, imagine this: instead of creating a deck of cards with a picture of your professor's face on the back, you created something that seemed alive: Imagine if your homework could cook you breakfast, wheel your books to school, dance to your old polka records, give "high-fives" to passing "babes." Imagine the possibilities.

The trouble is, I don't know much about robots. Much to my chagrin, CS 241 is not entitled "Foundations of Sequential Programs and Robots," nor does the University offer a course listed as "FINE 251 — Teaching your Robot the Lindy Hop" or even "SOC 373 — Robots: Are They the Future of Humanity."

### Who stole my doorknob

*(Thank You)*

### Trolley's are so goooood!

Actually, I have not yet confirmed whether or not my doorknob has actually been stolen (as of writing this article), though I highly suspect that it's missing. To whoever has taken my doorknob I have this to say, "Thank you, ever so much." It seems so much better to request a new doorknob because someone stole it rather than to admit shearing it off the door. Though I would claim that it's a pretty flimsy doorknob that cannot withstand the force of me pushing a hundred-pound table as hard as I could.

Perhaps I may have been slightly responsible in the destruction of the doorknob, but really it would not have happened if we had gone around the building to get to the other stairwell, but NO, my roommate (Cubby) thought we could get in if we just turned the table around (which is not very easy with a table which just barely fits in the hallway). So we exited, turned around, and then whammo, I ram this massive table straight into the doorknob. Thus ending our thirty minute struggle to try and get this table into our apartment. Cubby didn't want to cause anymore destruction so he suggested we give up. Seeing as I could not even budge the table myself I reluctantly helped him take it to the dumpster.

It was discouraging when our initial attempt to take it up the stairs had us realize that we could not get it any further than the flight of stairs. Upon which we then decided to establish a plan. That is how it always works, come up with a plan once you get stuck, before then you don't really need a plan. Then, upon examining the stairwells more thoroughly, I came to the belief that the the other stairwell would be more possible. It was becoming tiring moving the beast of a table with only a couple of inches space on each side in the halls and the stairwell. Alas, we still have no table.

It all started with my getting up on Saturday and Cubby saying he wanted to grab a table from the surplus sale. I asked how big was it. He said it's about as big the one they use for pizza day. I thought that would not possibly fit in our apartment. Now I think it could, but it might not happen. So really, I blame Cubby for the cleaving of our doorknob.

David Nicholson —>

Whatever its strengths, the CS curriculum wasn't designed with robots in mind. Fair enough: We'll just have to find our robots elsewhere.

Here's my plan: A series of themed *mathNEWS* articles about robots. Possible themes include "A brief history of research in robotics," "robots and science fiction," "10 Robot Projects You Can Build to Impress your Friends and Foil your Enemies," and "Robots: will they Control the Future?"

Do you think Robots are neat? Do you know anything about robots? Have you ever built a robot? Can you do the robot? I need your help: e-mail [pcdilts@uwaterloo.ca](mailto:pcdilts@uwaterloo.ca) with ideas, tips, comments, pictures, links, or videos of you bustin' out a mean robot on the dance floor.

Philip "Dreaming of Electric Sheep" Dilts

### Spew

Random ramblings I cannot contemplate ... thing more obscure in meaning ... lost and found ... the meaning of all ... I can't believe I'm so confused yet so happy, so content ... whispers on the night air ... tell of mysteries in the night ... it continues with an absence ... yet is missing nothing that matters ... :) ... so what the fuck am I on? Must be the heat ... anyway ... on to the spew ... :) ... tonight's topic is flashlights ... :) ... yup ... so like ... I got to play with this amazing flashlight during scunt ... it like projected a couple of hundred feet in useful amounts of light ... there's a flashlight sitting on my desk right now ... I think it's from the last time we barbecued ... it was late, and we couldn't see, so ... well ... you gotta find out if the meat is done somehow :) ... anyway ... so it's blue ... and pretty much useless in comparison to other flashlights ... Ever been camping? Camp fires are AMAZING ... I can't believe how much I miss them now that I don't go camping on a regular basis ... of course I don't really miss the other aspects of camping... for instance showers ... I'm a v.v. firm believer in a nice somewhat longish hot shower in the morning ... it's just the way to go ... I get grumpy if I don't have my shower ... what else don't I particularly enjoy about camping? Bugs ... not a big fan ... although in all honesty most bugs that also bite tend to ignore me for some reason :) ... and sun burns ... though those tend to be a fact of life in general ... it's generally much much worse when camping since your in the sun 90% of the day ... anyway ... all in all though, I still like campfires ... and flashlights ... I especially like shinning the beam of the light into the smoke coming out of the campfire ... it's, well ... fun :) ... light sabre duels in the smoke of the campfire :) ... ok so I'm a starwars nerd ... I even have a starwars bedspread :) ... anyway ... Flashlights also can shine though your body ... or at least the thin parts like your hand ... :) ... or like your whole body if your a two- dimensional being ... :) ... not that I'm thinking of anyone in particular or anything ... anyway ... flashlights are all sorts of fun ... but that's enough for now ... gonna go study for my midterm and relax a bit ... :) ... oh ya ... and DO TOO :) ...

Liam

PS [To Dave's article — *TaxiEd*]: I suppose I should mention we 'acquired' a trolley when we went over to ECH, seeing as I chose to mention it in my title. Trolleys are good.

## Bang Bang Boogie

*(don't stop the woogie)*

My goodness ... my mind is a blank after that midterm ... hey quit rejoicing ... oh wait ... there it is ... mind is full of things again ... muwahahahahaha ... ouch ... quit hitting me Mike (the ladies man) ...

So anyway ... I believe in having actual educational content in this magazine and seeing all the other articles that are published in this publication (on which I will comment later), the responsibilities have fallen onto this article to fill that void ... yes this has poor grammar and spelling but educate you I will.

Okay ... Cashews ... everybody knows what cashews are ... those little sickle shaped white nuts ... now get those dirty thoughts out of ye' head ... I'm a clean person ... and the preliminary version of this article was made extremely nasty by Kyle and Liam and Pam ... but anyway, I digress, back to small white nuts. Cashews are actually genetically related to poison ivy ... that's right. In their natural form they grow on the outside of the actual fruit and are covered with a sour shell. They contain bitter oil and must be heated to remove the oil and dry them out. The finished product is the cashew that we eat.

Okay educational content is done with ... now onto better things. If you like playing Ultimate or just throwing around a frisbee then have we got a game for you. It's related to the school days ... an excellent game called 500. Somebody throws the frisbee towards a large group of people (people playing the game that is ... the other version is a technique in super advanced girl watching (stay tuned, from what I've heard Phat Albert might be writing a new piece soon)) and they try to catch it ... prior to the release of the disc into the atmosphere a number is called, should somebody actually gain possession of said disc before the return to the ground of aforementioned disc they will have those points allotted to said player. Once a player reaches 500 points or greater they may chose to become the thrower of the (as previously mentioned) disc. The game then continues from this point with all scores back at 0. At this point I'd like to point out how I have not mentioned electronic computing devices or the like ...

My parents have finally finished the pond in our backyard. As some of you may know I am from Waterloo and a few years back I made a small pond in the backyard ... the year after I made it more permanent ... the year after that (when I yet again had to clean it out ... okay story in brackets ... cleaning out a pond that is filled with rotting stuff that hasn't decomposed at all like frogs and worms is not really that enjoyable ... I know, I know that eloc leahcim (name encoded to protect identity) would rather clean that than spend time in the real-time lab ... but it is quite nasty ... especially the smell ...) ... it was looking pretty good and we didn't allow the neighbours kids to put quite as many frogs into the pond and we added fish ... which multiplied ... then we forgot to put a log into the pond and it iced over and 4 of the fish died ... but 2 survived (woohoo) and now my parents have added a fountain. Why do I mention all this? Well it's a nice story and the moral is that no matter how much fun playing with frogs is, it's not worth cleaning out the pond when you let about a 100 jump in there ... Yes that's a poor moral but it makes sense ... hmm ... more educational content ... somebody was mentioning how it's really hard to please women ... and now there's this new article about Advanced Boy Watching or something ... would the author of the article

currently being discussed please email me ... so that we can have a chat about how odd I really am ... as this article will not become X or R rated I can't mention any "dirty" words beyond Kyle is a poopie head or the like. Of course ... discussion would be good ... I have only intercepted bits and pieces of the article so I don't know what else is in it ... but you (the author) can email me (if you are reading this article) at the following address that I have setup (well they auto forward): `femme.who.wrote.the.article@tushar.cx`.

The rest of you can email me at `kyle.is.a.poopie.head@tushar.cx` ... so till later and until I have a better topic, Boogie Boogie Bang, Don't Stop the Wang. My Hovercraft is full of eels, if I told you you had a beautiful body would you hold it against me?

Ciao  
Tushar

Just a Quack looking for a similar minded femme Quack

## Goodbye to the SS Bounce

Yes its true. It's time to say goodbye to my car, the SS Bounce. I guess it's proof that the government's Drive Clean doesn't like my love of big old cars. For that is why I have to get rid of her before the end of July. It's hard to believe that I have only had her for a little bit over three years. It's been through so many adventures with me. From the Algonquin canoe trip in Summer '99 with 2 huge aluminum canoes strapped to its roof, to moving many different people to many different locations, to its adventures during the last Eng Scunt, both in the pre-scunt parking-brake incident and on the road trip to Niagara.

So why is it called the SS Bounce? Well first of all it's a 1988 Crown Victoria, which is a full size car from when full size cars were really FULL SIZE. So it's a BOAT -> hence the SS. The Bounce comes from the fact that both the shocks and struts are shot! So you don't even have to hit a real bump for it to bounce. So it feels a lot like a boat in many ways. I am sure going to miss the bounce and the comfy seats <sigh>.

Now, how do I get rid of such a wonderful car? The first option would be to sell her. But I think that would just be mean. The next option is to actually give her away to someone. I like this option since it keeps her alive. So does anybody out there want my car? All you have to do is convince me that you will treat her well. Be forewarned though, that it will probably be bit of work to get her to pass safety and Drive Clean. Failing someone wanting her I need a third option.

This one is definitely the most fun option! Somehow disposing of her. So, do we smash her? Do we see just how high she will bounce? Email me your ideas at `nvursack@uwaterloo.ca`. I'll buy a cookie (or something better if its really good) to the person with the best idea. *[Like launching her into a lake? — TaxiEd]*

So this of course means that I am looking for a "new" car. So if you know of any full size car/station wagon/van from 1980 or older that is for sale let me know. Why older then 1980? Drive Clean's grandfather rule, of course!

Nadia V. Ursacki  
"Oh god, I think I'm getting sea sick!"

## Corpse found in CSC over 72 hours after death

While the Adsh Building's Computer Science Department was closed on Wednesday, a grisly discovery of a CS student's body in the CSC, which was never unoccupied the entire time, for over 3 days. Although the name of the deceased student will not be released by the Campus Cops until after his family has been notified, he was said to be "a regular".

Carlos "Gandalf" Rintfleisch was present at the scene the entire time. "I just thought that he was getting into a really meditative state or something. [the deceased] would often sit there motionless for hours on end with the Sailor Moon soundtrack CD on repeat while contemplating his various RPG characters. I only got worried when I had noticed that he wasn't making trips to the [vending machines] of sustenance."

Wendy Vanderfluge, an Operations Research major was quoted to say, "I started to wonder when the whole 3rd floor of MC started to smell really bad. I mean, the CSC is usually pretty stinky, but this poop smell was spreading all over the place and I got scared; I didn't want it to get on me and make me smell bad."

Another CSC grizzly discovery of a CS student's body in the CSC, which was never unoccupied the entire time, for over 3 days. Although the name of the deceased student will not be released by the Campus Cops until after his family has been notified, he was said to be "a regular".

Regardless of one's take on this complex and tragic event, it can't help but rock the Computer Science department to its very Kernel...which happens to be a FreeBSD variant. "The core of the MC has been really really hurt", says Gandalf, "like the core of the Death Star after being hit with proton torpedos. I just don't know if it can heal before it breaches."

Stdio.h

## The Frosh Cornered: Donut Day, Traced Back its Roots

Being a co-op isn't easy. Being a frosh co-op is even more challenging. Not only do you have to be around people you don't know, work with potential-engineer jackasses, and given heaps of work a normal employee won't touch with a ten-foot pole, you have to contend with fighting with your co-workers and your fellow co-ops for benefits at your workplace.

Apparently, if you mention the word "free," "vacation," or "donut" within the earshot of any employee, you'll provoke an instinct that has been embedded within mankind for centuries. Fellow employees, no matter how friendly they may be towards you in the past, will immediately spy towards your conversation, take notes of your deals and/or freebies, and initiate a mad dash for the free product in a bid to beat everybody to it. In the end, employees turn towards each other, supervisors exercise their power to beat their subordinates, and Co-ops start beating each other senseless.

Case in point: Donut Day at work. To make up for a lack of a cafeteria (a vending machine with stale sandwiches does not count), a company that will remain nameless (let's call it, Company X) offers a large amount of donuts and bagels every Tuesday to its employees. Company X orders an abundant amount of donuts, but due to a lack of demand, orders only 5 Swiss Cheese embedded bagels. Because of its small number, these Swiss Cheese donuts have become a commodity around here. Employees camp outside the eating area each week to await the arrival of the donut boxes, and pounce on the bagels when they arrive. By the time the weak and needy (co-ops) reach the boxes, the most coveted bagels have already been snatched by regular employees who are sly enough to set up a chain of surveillance devices to track the arrival of the Swiss Cheese Donuts. In the rare opportunity that there are a few left, co-ops and regular employees fight each other for the last bagel after their supervisors had their preferred pickings. Names are thrown, gloves are dropped, pile-drivers are done on the wrestling-inclined, and taunts are shouted. In the end, a single sly person sneaks across war boundaries and steals the contested bagel from under the noses the fighters themselves.

The behaviours of these employees can be traced back to several historic periods. In the late 1940's, during the WWII

economic boom, ordinary citizens found a credit of money and cash in their coffers. Men went out in search of ways to spend the money, and eventually found a 'macho' method of spending the cash: Cars. To buy a car was a 'manly' thing to do, and thus started the 'car wars.' People would crowd around dealerships and wait in lines to purchase new cars, and at one point, Ford actually ran out of new cars to sell. In the midst of waiting lines and order sheets, mobs of people started fighting outside and inside the dealerships to fight for a spot on the waiting list. Eventually, the quiet one with a large wad of cash crawled through the sea of warring potential car buyers and sneaked into the manager's office, where he would secure a brand new automobile for himself, leaving the legitimate waiters outside speechless and with a strong urge to beat the crap up of the little weasel who slyly bought the last car on the lot.

Further history can be traced of this behaviour. A million years ago, cavemen of the Northern plains hunted moose and buffalo for food and fur to make clothes to keep warm. In the beginning, cavemen co-operated and hunted as a group. However, the meat is much easier to divvy up than the fur. When it came time to decide who got the fur, the 'civilized' cavemen quickly became neanderthals and quickly felt the urge to pick up their hunting equipment to threaten each other for the ownership of the fur. One would think that the one with the largest stick would be the first to get the fur, but actually, the one with no wang at all got up, ran towards the fur, and put it on. Since soap and bathing isn't a priority on these cavemen's minds at that time, that little weasel has already transferred his body odours and dirt unto the fur, making it undesirable to the rest of the group. By the time the big boys are finished bludgeoning each other for the ownership of the already-worn fur, it would have been too late.

Thus, the weasel, like everything else, enjoys a long and shady history full of plot turns and lies. So the next time you are fighting for the last Swiss Cheese Bagel, Boston Cream donut, or the last Algebra textbook in the bookstore, remember, your cavemen roots and follow the footsteps of the weasel.

Raymond CT Lai  
The Frosh Cornered

r3lai@student.math.uwaterloo.ca

## Trying to escape? We've got your answers

Are you working in the U.S.? Are you being scrutinized by your so-called "friends"? Did someone threaten you because you decided to "cross the floor"? Are your kids in trouble because they are under 21 and bought liquor? Are you frequented by "visitors" on a regular basis? Are you tired of Rick Mercer making fun of your friend's intelligence? If you answered "Yes" to any of the above questions, then you should consider moving to somewhere else, such as Canada. Here at S.C. Reamer Moving Agency, we specialize at getting people out of the U.S.

There are many advantages of moving into Canada. You can be very popular (or poo-poo-lar) even if you are said to be loud, bumbling, and inarticulate. If you are a leader, you actually get to set your own timeline and there is no limit on the number of terms you can stay as leader (well, almost). The military actually gets praises when it heads a mission. You may be criticized by your peers if you switch parties in the middle of the night, but they will forget all about it by the end of the week.

If you have children, then Canada is definitely a great place to be. First of all, you don't need to worry if your kids go to school with a dollar's worth of pennies. There are also many places where one can learn about the incorrect ways of negotiating and how to avoid those pitfalls. If your children are 19 or 20, then you should think about coming to Canada because there is no way they can get in trouble for the purchase of alcohol.

If you come to work and live in Canada, you get to enjoy many things that we Canadians often take for granted, and I don't mean the usual health-care, education, blah, blah, blah. By that I mean the coffee from Tim Horton's, the efficiency in tallying votes, hockey broadcast that doesn't require flashy display, Marg Delahunte, and many more. (All right. We have to pay for some of the above items here, but only a small portion of Americans get to enjoy the above items without paying a truckload of pennies.)

If you feel that Canada's taxes are too high, there is no need to panic. S.C. Reamer Moving Agency can also arrange to emigrate you to the Cayman Islands, Polynesia, or any island of your choice, even Pilau Tiga (the island where the original Survivor was held). If you are not willing to do the paperwork yourself, fear not. Employees of S.C. Reamer Moving Agency work very hard to ensure that nothing goes awry. You name the destination, we will get you there in no time.

For inquiries, please contact any of our moving consultants by phone, by e-mail, or by person, as soon as you can find your way here. We will be happy to answer all your questions.

(Note: As of this writing, we have not received permission to send people to the American side of the international space station due to stalled negotiations with NASA. However, we are now allowed to send people to the Russian sector of the station. So if you are interested, give us a call.)

Jason Lau  
CEO, S.C. Reamer Moving Agency

## UW's least known entity revealed

There are many obscure organizations well hidden within the UW campus. They are kept from the public view so that they can perform actual work. People working in these organizations are the ones who keep UW running without any disruptions. Many of the UW students know of the existence of most of these groups. However, there is one group that works harder than any other. It is located in the 7th floor of MC and is shrouded with secrecy, that is, until now. For the first time, the work of the  $f(x)$  Files, a team of expert investigators, will be revealed to the public. The following are what the  $f(x)$  Files team is currently concentrating on.

### *Real Mysteries of Real-Time*

On a recent morning, a vigilant mathie was wandering in the corridors of the 3rd floor of MC. In the middle of his walk, he discovered something so unusual it is beyond belief — the real-time lab was empty. There was no trace of human activity within the room at the time. Members of the  $f(x)$  Files raced to the scene and performed a thorough investigation. Early lab results have shown that the empty lab may be the result of ...

1. The students taking real-time actually DO have a life outside the lab; or
2. The students had been sucked into another dimension.

The  $f(x)$  Files personnel are working around the clock to find the reason behind the disappearance of students taking real-time. If it is revealed that the students are only out to enjoy the summer activities, then that will be the end of the investigation. However, if it is proven that the students were brought into another dimension, members of the  $f(x)$  Files will do everything to put the students back where they belong.

### *The first "Out-of-this-Earth" Competition*

As most of you know, in a recent space shuttle mission, the new Canadarm2 was used in outer space for the first time. Scientists proclaimed that it was a monumental achievement. However, transportation was not the only job Canadarm2 performed in the mission.

From the archive of the  $f(x)$  Files it was revealed that the astronauts had a lot of down time towards the end of the space mission, so they decided to have a little fun. The astronauts pitted the Canadarm2 against its older brother, the original Canadarm, in an arm wrestling match. The original Canadarm won the match. However, the astronaut controlling Canadarm2 was not impressed and demanded a rematch. In this match, the newer Canadarm2 was victorious. However, the joint of the original Canadarm was hyperextended and some of the circuits of Canadarm2 were cut off. So the crew had to put the arm back into the space shuttle manually. According to the astronauts on board, this was the real reason behind the space shuttle's delayed re-entry into the Earth.

Jason "the Screamer" Lau  
Keeping an eye for mysterious events in and out of UW

## Credit System to be Replaced with Merit Badges

In a sudden and surprising move, administration has decided that as of this Fall term, the credit system will be replaced by merit badges. This may be related to the recent hiring of new Associate Dean, Akela Baden, but nothing confirming this has been released.

To make the transition easy, most course are transferable to their respective merit badge, and some extra-curricular work may be recognised as work towards a complete, pink sash of at least 40 merit badges. Another benefit is that nobody could think of a way to represent STAT 231 as a merit badge, so it has been dropped from the set of 10 requirements.

Here are some examples of badges you may need to acquire over your remaining terms at Waterloo:

### Badge Name: Integration

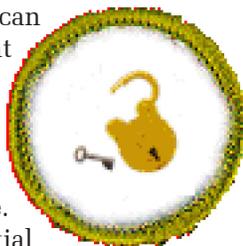


**Requirements:** This badge has three levels: Single, triple (pictured here), and closed. Those who master simple integration earn the first level, while one must learn more difficult, multi-variable integration to earn the triple integral badge. An advanced understanding of the theory and inner-workings of integration is required for

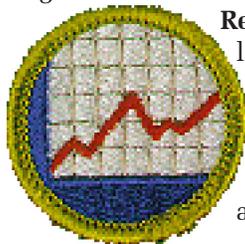
the final badge.

### Badge Name: Encryption

**Requirements:** The Encryption badge can be achieved through various different methods. Familiarity with RSA is helpful, but potential badge-wearers need to also demonstrate the uses of coding theory through either application, computation, or stemming from finite field knowledge. This badge is admired by many potential employers, including wireless companies and the RCMP.



### Badge Name: Math Business



**Requirements:** This badge looks surprising like the American Business merit badge of the American Eagle Scouts. It is awarded to those who can demonstrate an understanding of either economics, accountancy, or to those who act as treasurer for a club for at least 2 terms.

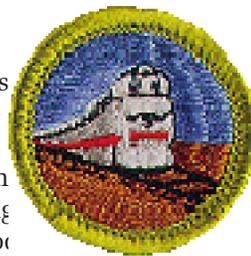
### Badge Name: Complex Studies

**Requirements:** There are three complex badges, "i," "-1," and "-i." The preliminary badge is awarded after solving complex root problems and explaining how  $i$  is not actually the square root of  $-1$ . The second is gained for solving integral in the complex plain, while the final badge requires thorough understanding of the implications of the works of Picard.

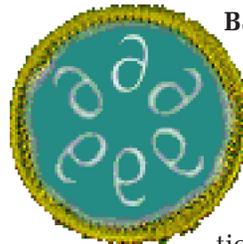


### Badge Name: Real-time

**Requirements:** This popular badge is one of the few double badges available under the new system, as it recognises both the ability to not have trains crash or hit cows on the track while depriving oneself of sleep for a three-month period.



### Badge Name: Partial Studies



**Requirements:** This badge is expected to lure in uninformed students looking for an easy badge to earn. Unfortunately, this set of badges involves first an understanding of partial derivatives, integrals, and some differential equations, then the second level badge requires a mastery of PDEs, something almost nobody

can achieve.

### Badge Name: Graphics

**Requirements:** A surprisingly fun badge while difficult to complete. Students interested in earning the Graphics Badge must create a computer-generated puppet and put together a 2-minute animation to entertain the pack. Benefits of working on this badge include a private lab.



### Badge Name: Co-op

**Requirements:** Students who demonstrate the ability to participate in four 4-month work terms and write work reports in a language reasonably close to English for those work terms will earn this badge. Note that recipients are also required to non-violently tolerate Needles Hall for this badge.



### Badge Name: *mathNEWS*

**Requirements:** This badge is awarded for moderate to outstanding contributions to the main publication of the mathie clan. Examples include more than 3 terms of semi-regular contribution, 2 terms as a columnist, SquizMaster, GridMaster, or other regular writer, or at least one term as editor. Surprisingly, this badge is not highly sought after.



There are most of the merit badges that will be available in the coming terms. Each badge will cost students 75 cents after completion of the requirements, \$2 if you would like it sown to the sash for you. Other elective badges will be designed later, but all indication so far say that it will just be a course code sown on. More information about new fundraisers such as Apple Day and cookie sales will be released later in the year.

Bradley Troop-Leader Smith

# Are you a Math Vixen or Oxen?

*Please don't hurt me!*

Hey ladies. It's your turn. I expect that most of you are probably hooked up with a guy but what do you expect when there are five guys to one girl in this faculty. Take the quiz and find out if you really are the catch of the day or one of the leftovers.

## Question 1:

You are walking home from a late study session at Dana Porter. As you walk down the dark eerie path leading towards St. Jerome's, a man jumps in front of you, his eyes filled with lust and desperation. You step back and:

- Phone the Grand River Hospital before showing him why you are head of the UW kick boxing team.
- Toss your hair in indignation and walk away as ten guys rush over and starts laying the boots to the guy.
- Evaluate his armour class, pull out a double headed axe +3 and cleave off his arm for 1d8 damage. You then stop to tell the group that this is the lamest game of Dungeons & Dragons that you've ever played.
- Watch in sadness as he looks you in the face, gags and runs off to the fields behind CLT, never to be seen again.

## Question 2:

You're going to class when you trip and accidentally drop your books. As you're falling, a really cute guy catches you. You blush demurely and:

- Watch as he picks up the books for you and helps carry them to your classroom. You then add him to your list of conquests.
- Thank him for his help, collect your books and run off to tell your girlfriends about him. \*teehee\* \*teehee\*
- Scream in terror when he suddenly drops you, runs over to your books and tells you that he's been looking for the 9th edition of the Calculus text book.
- Pin him against the floor. You tell him that you will release him if he agrees to go on a date with you. As insurance, you take his driver's license, student card and social insurance.

## Question 3:

Your name is:

- Horace
- Delta Burke
- Hottie Vanhottenheimer (this calls for a Bud Light)
- none of the above

## Question 4:

You are having a few drinks on the Bomber patio with one of your female friends whenever both of you hear a whistle. You both look up and see a hot guy waving in your general direction. He then comes over and leans on the side and asks how you are doing. You look at your friend:

- And tell him to book an appointment. You're taken for the next three weeks.
- Stand up, give him a Purple Nurple, sit down and have a good laugh.
- Say hello and strike up a conversation.
- Look back at him, look at your empty glass, and order another pitcher.

## Question 5:

Which answer best completes the following phrase? A good man is like:

- A machine that can open tight jars, take out the garbage, wash the dishes, dispense money, kill spiders and give mas-

sages.

- A chihuahua, hairless, innocent and always eager to play.
- A harlequin romance, hot and sexy but not much content.
- A soap opera, complex, emotional and cries a lot.

## Solutions:

- Question 1: a) 3, b) 4, c) 2, d) 1  
 Question 2: a) 4, b) 3, c) 1, d) 2  
 Question 3: a) 1, b) 2, c) 4, d) 3  
 Question 4: a) 4, b) 1, c) 3, d) 2  
 Question 5: a) 3, b) 4, c) 2, d) 1

## Ratings:

**Less than 05 or more than 20:** Check your addition.

**05 - 07:** Have you ever thought about having a pet dog or cat as a companion?

**08 - 10:** You win some and you lose some. Unfortunately, it seems you lose more than you win.

**11 - 13:** By the time they can run, you've gotten too close for them to get away.

**14 - 16:** If there was a Dean's List for hotties, you'd be on it.

**17 - 20:** Are you really a Mathie? You should get a stick to beat away all those guys.

## Disclaimer:

Keep in mind that I don't know that much about women. If something isn't cool with this quiz, don't worry. I'm sure my girlfriend will let me know way before you will.

MonkeyMan

## *mast*HEAD

*Messiest mast*HEAD *Ever*

Well, it's got two peoples gravy on it, some butter, and a splash of butterscotch shake. Honestly, you'd think we'd never eaten at Mel's while trying to write on the back of a placemat.

On the way to dinner last night, half the staff got yelled at by some young lady in a red car — high school classes must have just ended judging by the crowd outside William's. Well, all I heard was "... ode!" So I asked, "What the hell kind of insult ends with 'ode'?" Thus, a *mast*HEAD question was born. I've been told since that she said, "Get off the road!" but it made more sense to see what the Production Night team thought were possibilities. In attendance were Dave Nicholson (You wish you were blowed), Greg Taylor (You sing in a Myxolydian mode), Laymond Rai (I picked you up with Java code), Ken Chung (You should get that ass towed), Jason Lau (Can't you just implode), Phil Dilts (If losers were standing waves, you'd be a node), and Richard Bilson was there too, but his answer was just a little over the top ... or did the sheet just never get to him?

Well, thank you to Pete's housemate/Mel waitress who managed to handle six consecutive shakes and two ice teas with only one mix-up (and butterscotch and banana are such similarly coloured flavours, who could blame her — I mean, she *was* colourblind). Thank you also to the folks at Graphics, who are so friendly when I wander in confused and dazed, then always get the issues done very early so I don't have to come in before 8 on Friday. Wow, usually this is my shortest paragraph, now there's an overload.

Bradley Tomb Smith (Shut up ... ode.)

Pete "Raid me" Lizak (You're oscillating in a harmonic mode)

## hackanslash

*This is not my beautiful house!*

The patient's anxious, terrifying pleas and treatment refusals can be understood as arising from a developmental impasse in the paranoid-schizoid phase of development, resulting in an experience of impending annihilation of self at the hands of an external object (e.g., the therapist), whose offer of help is experienced as invasive. The patient will then attempt to defend herself by depositing her raw annihilation anxiety into the treater via projective identification.

### *Is That Fair?*

<http://www.cbsnews.com/now/story/0,1597,274155-412,00.shtml>

By all rights, Steve Crohn should be dead. A gay man who was regularly exposed to the AIDS virus over a long period, Crohn himself expected to die of AIDS. But he didn't. Eventually he began to think that he might somehow be immune. So he offered himself up to the Aaron Diamond AIDS Research Center in New York. Researchers there agreed to study him. They found he had natural resistance to the virus.

The reason was a genetic mutation that produced AIDS-resistant cells. The gene defect was a promising discovery for the research lab. The Diamond Center filed for a patent on the gene. But neither Crohn nor Eric Fuchs, who had a similar genetic mutation, were listed as co-owners of their own genetic material.

### *WHOSE BODY IS IT ANYWAY?!!!!*

<http://www.geocities.com/~freewillie/WHOSE-BODY.html>

In this case, the man wanted more money than he was getting from welfare. This is not unusual. What is relatively unusual is that the man offered to actually do something to earn more money. In fact, he offered to literally give of himself — of his own body. He had two good kidneys. He figured he only needed one. He wanted more money to live on. And Voila! He struck upon the idea of selling an extra part of his body to raise the dough to do it!

Not a decision to be made lightly, he none-the-less considered the options and made it. The mistake he made was to have the effrontery to assume that his body belonged to him! How absurd! How preposterous! The gall of this guy to think he owned his own body!

### *From the Inside*

<http://www.ampulove.com/wannabe/wannabeinformation/info006.htm>

I am one-legged, female, married and 28 years old at this writing. I underwent voluntary left upper-thigh amputation when I was 16. This occurred with the consent of my parents and on the recommendation of my psychiatrist, following almost two years of therapy and evaluation, as treatment for an obsession with becoming an amputee that was interfering with every other aspect of my life. Or in other words, I was a wannabe, and was allowed to have an amputation because my doctors correctly believed that would be less disabling than my desire to have it. I consider myself extremely fortunate in obtaining the aid of physicians who saw my condition as a valid reason for surgery, as I was in having parents open-minded and loving enough to accept such a strange need on the part of their daughter and permit her to satisfy it.

*Snuff: an alternative to smoking*

<http://www.purchon.com/health/snuff.htm>

Snuff is made from tobacco. You stuff it up your nose instead of smoking it. So its safe, isn't it? Well, it has its own dangers. Snuff is powdered tobacco. It will probably make you sneeze when you take it for the first time. In your nose, nicotine can diffuse out of the snuff and through the mucous membrane of your nose into your blood. Taken in this way, nicotine will have exactly the same effect as taking nicotine by smoking. It will speed-up your heart: it can also cause heart disease. Because you are not smoking it, you will not be inhaling anything into your lungs: there is no tar.

### *WOW Trivia*

<http://www.rajahwwf.com/wwf/women/trivia.htm>

Welcome to the "Whose Body Part Is It Anyways?" Every week five pictures of will be put up. The pictures will be of a body part of past or present WWF Lady.

### *NOHARMM*

<http://www.noharrrm.org/home.htm>

MISSION: To raise public awareness about male genital cutting (MGC) practices and increase public understanding of genital integrity as a fundamental human right.

NOHARMM stands in solidarity with women against female genital cutting (FGC), and firmly opposes sexism, racism, ageism, homophobia and anti-Semitism. We impugn no gender, race or religion, but assert that an intact body is a universal human right.

### *Getting to know you*

<http://www.cs.cmu.edu/~gitar/EJG/add/ganeth/les/toles1.html>

I'm really not sure how much you know about me...how much you've been aware of since your spirit was grafted on to mine. If you tell me about your dreams, maybe we can work out what events they correspond to.

Anyway, my name is Ganeth, though most of my friends call me "G"; that was all I remembered of my name back when they met me. My clan was called the Barshen (related to the Mareks) back when it existed; when it suddenly stopped existing, my death was staged and I spent a few decades forgetting my identity and creating a new one, until I ended up believing I had total amnesia but figured I'd grown up around humans because of my accentless Common.

### *The hunger*

<http://www.garage.as/boards/>

And guess what? I'm skinny. Yeah, that's right. All the way down to... oh, I'd guess 100-105 pounds now. I'm five-foot-six. Nobody knows I'm sick, they just think I'm skinny.

And you fucking think that's ATTRACTIVE? Well FUCK you. I'd rather gain three hundred pounds and be bloated and fat and have people call me horrible names and compare me to kitchen appliances. I'd rather be OBESE if only I could be healthy. If only I could feel like myself again.

Selected and Edited by  
Richard C. Bilson

## mathNEWSquiz #3

*All come wait to those who things good*

Right, straight to it! The solutions for the previous Squiz:  
**Songs:** 1. Dire Straits, *Walk Of Life*, 2. AC/DC, *You Shook Me All Night Long*, 3. Baha Men, *You All Dat*, 4. Crash Test Dummies, *Afternoons and Coffeespoons*, 5. LiveOnRelease, *I'm Afraid of Britney Spears*; **Theorems:** 1. PM 440, 2. AM 231, 3. MATH 137, 4. CS 360, 5. C&O 442; **IRON CHEF:** 1. October 10, 1993, 2. Allez Cuisine, 3. Ota Shinichiro, 4. 3, 5. green, 6. Yukio Hattori, 7. Bill Bickard, 8. Rokusaburo Michiba, 9. Rokusaburo Michiba, 10. Bobby Flay.

Now, the verdict. Tom Pontoriero, fresh from a second place finish last issue swooped in to score well, more than 20, 23 or so, I'll recount later, but since he won by a landslide (no one else submitted), I can hand out the trophy without an official count! Tom, your C&D gift certificate will be in the MathSoc office as soon as we put it there! And remember all you other readers, if you submit, and you're the only one, you win. And that is that.

Oh ya, the Squiz. Daryl McEachern pretty much is doing all the work during his free Monday afternoons, and then I compile it and lay it out. Sounds like a fair partnership, so here's an entirely Daryl Squiz:

### *Name That Tune*

*One point for artist, one point for title*

- Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers  
And they've been known to pick a song or two  
Lord they get me off so much  
They pick me up when I'm feeling blue
- Jesus freaks out in the street  
Handing tickets out for God  
Turning back she just laughs  
The boulevard is not that bad
- Let me know heaven sees  
Shines on life our memories  
Mmm, make me feel all that you are  
Angel child or a radiant star
- Schoolgirl sweetie with a classy kinda sassy,  
Little skirt's climbin' way up the knee.  
There was three young ladies in the school gym locker,  
When I noticed they was lookin' at me.
- Man I ain't getting nowhere  
I'm just living in a dump like this  
There's something happening somewhere  
Baby I just know that there is

### *Simpsons*

- What are the names of the three cyclopic aliens?
- When was Maggie born?
- What is the prefix of the Simpson's phone number?
- In the opening credits, what does the cash register read when Maggie is scanned (not the answer given in the 138<sup>th</sup> Episode Spectacular)? Bonus: What does it say in the 138<sup>th</sup> Episode Spectacular?
- What is Homer's middle name?

### *Car Racing*

- Which Race Car driver was nominated for 2001 GQ Sportsman of the Year?
- What type of fuel do CART cars use?
- What does a blue flag mean in Formula 1?
- Other than Montreal, what were the to other locations of the Canadian Grand Prix (formula 1)?
- Who is the all time money winner in Car racing? Bonus: How much had he won?

### *Automotive Capitalism*

*For each, name the parent company*

*(eg. Pontiac = General Motors)*

- Jaguar
- Saturn
- Mercedes-Benz
- Lotus
- Bentley

Good luck with the questions, They don't look as tough as last issue, hopefully we'll have more people dropping answer-submissions in the **BLACK BOX** or mailing them to `mathnews@student.math.uwaterloo.ca`. Have a good one, mates.

Questions by Daryl, filler by Brad, tomb raiding by Angelina

## gridCOMMENTS

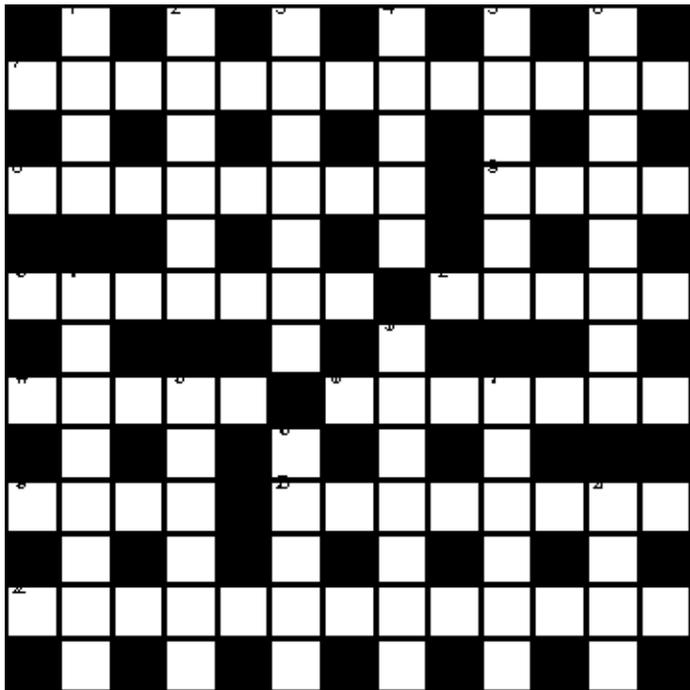
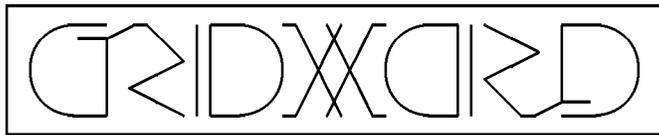
Ah! I'm back again writing the *gridCOMMENTS*. Geez, mention how neat it feels to be doing something, and next thing you know, you're the full time guy. I blame Chad. He told me I got an office, he didn't tell me anything about working on the grid. Oh well, I've still got an office. No window, but an office. A shared office, but still an office.

Well, I should have rigged my randomness last issue, so that more people than Marshall could win this term. Oh well, he wins by being our only submitter! I didn't even look at his solution, I just figured, he's the only one, he wins. Okay, so that's a lie, I saw he got a whole bunch right, so that was enough. He can check the solutions to find any mistakes if he likes, they should be around here somewhere.

Now you look at this issue's grid and say, "Ah! Why are there two sets of questions?" And I preemptively say that I finally got my act together and put together a Conventional set of clues to go with Linda's Cryptic ones. The best thing is, it's a different set of words! So, in celebration of this happy moment for me, there are two prizes available, both C&D gift certificates, one for each set of clues. Thus, all readers, drop your mostly or fully completed grids, cryptic, conventional, or both, into the **BLACK BOX** (still in MathSoc) or e-mail your solution to `mathnews@student.math.uwaterloo.ca` and maybe I'll see you in the winner's circle in two weeks.

As an added bonus, and a better tie-breaker, I'm going to ask a *gridQUESTION*: *What secret mission are you working on?* You have until 6 pm on Monday the 25<sup>th</sup>, good luck. As always, thanks to Linda for doing the grid.

Bradley Te Smith



### Grid Clues (Cryptic)

*Across*

- 7. You have better ideas on it (6,7)
- 8. Speaker, cite Norm liberally (8)
- 9. Organ part (i.e. mixed with peas) (4)
- 10. Say, since you're correct, it is blue (7)
- 12. Threesome dumped Rod at dirt road turnaround (5)
- 14. Scarceness less crass prospect (5)
- 16. The leader? His head should have one in it (7)
- 19. Buy in, Grasshopper (4)
- 20. Hub is not upmarket (8)
- 22. A tenured guard stumbled into student (13)

*Down*

- 1. Seed head (4)
- 2. Mark, go back inside, dear (3-3)
- 3. Train built with alms from wrongly-emasculated (7)
- 4. Jingle Bells sells (5)
- 5. Dress horse (6)
- 6. Hurt hip in shawl accident (8)
- 11. Squash animal park, seize leaders hiding in back (8)
- 13. Guy who hams, now juggles (7)
- 15. Relative few heard preliminary points (6)
- 17. At heart, Great-Aunt Rue is a fibber (6)
- 18. Saw commercial time (5)
- 21. Width less diameter is close (4)

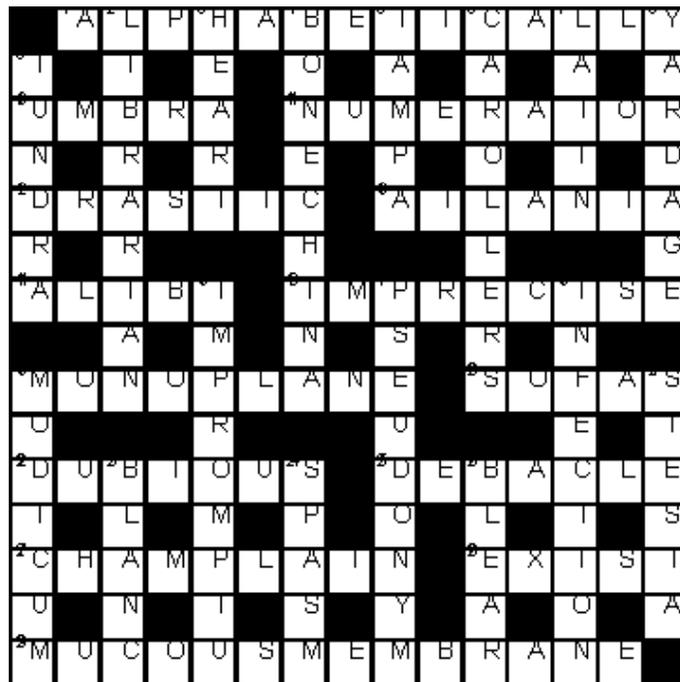
### Grid Clues (Conventional)

*Across*

- 7. A Canadian basketball player
- 8. Positively definite
- 9. Have to have
- 10. Releases on probation
- 12. Pumpernickel or wonder
- 14. Flavourless
- 16. Net-minders
- 19. Takes advantage of
- 20. Things worthy of attention
- 22. Thorough thought

*Down*

- 1. Lara Croft: \_\_\_ Raider
- 2. Fellow primate
- 3. Oktoberfest dessert
- 4. Wetness lessener
- 5. First game
- 6. Woman in math Ada
- 11. Indirect reference
- 13. Bend funny
- 15. Emphatically request
- 17. Canadian brewer, but not of Canadian
- 18. Negative terminal of a battery
- 21. Ghostbuster Spengler



### Attention: Gold Diggers

There is one last opportunity for you to pick up a graduating mathie (or engineer) this Saturday. Convocation is 10:00am to 1:00pm for math, and 2:00pm to 5:00pm for engineering.

For those that don't know, a vast majority of lonely, single geeks (with high paying jobs) will be at the bomber, drinking their single sorrows away, unless someone (i.e. You, the gold digger reading this) goes and gets them.

Hmmm, I'm graduating, I'll be at the bomber...

Pete Love

