

math

NEWS

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Friday, Oktober 19, 2001



Our Smurfiest Issue This Year!

(Where Smurfy = Heavy)

- Soo Go
^ v

A new Bachelor of Computer Science degree?

The Department of Computer Science is in the process of becoming a School, and as part of that process we are designing a new degree plan leading to a Bachelor of Computer Science. Our intention is to have the plan approved by Senate within twelve months. This is an ambitious schedule, and I hope to keep it on track by making the entire process public and alerting interested parties well in advance. I have set up a Web page on which all background and intermediate documents will be available, as well as collections of public comment. Hopefully this will facilitate communication and improve understanding of different points of view. The URL for the Web page is:

<http://www.cs.uwaterloo.ca/admin/curric/bcs/>

There is a projected timetable on that page which suggests points at which feedback would be helpful. Although the plan must be ultimately approved by faculty members at various stages of committees and councils, I believe that students have an important contribution to make to this process. There is a graduate student with a B.Math(CS) from UW on the CS Curriculum Committee, which is overseeing the process and doing much of the low-level work. I hope to soon have an undergraduate representative on this committee as well.

But beyond that, it is unclear at present what form student input will take. I have contacted MathSoc and the Federation of Students, and you may be hearing from them. But even if these bodies do not participate in the process, you as an individual can participate in discussion on the newsgroup uw.cs.ugrad, and can send me e-mail at any time. (I will consider all such communications part of the public record unless specifically instructed otherwise.)

The Web page currently contains a brief discussion of the rationale behind designing a new degree, and a pointer to the latest draft of the ACM Computing Curricula 2001. In the near future, we will be posting brief summaries of CS programs at other institutions, and a position paper outlining possible models for the design.

I welcome suggestions on how to improve the process as well as comment on the possible structure and content of the new degree.

Prabhakar Ragde
Associate Chair, Curricula
Computer Science

Frosh Week Pictures

Hey hey, Tushar here. Many of you had been looking for pictures. I've found and posted about 3800 pictures on the orientation site. The script is running off of my computer but the pictures are located at the university (the best of both worlds).

This is how it works: You visit the page (<http://orientation.uwaterloo.ca/pictures>) and you get a random image. If you have a comment with people's names or a description (that hasn't been entered) then you should enter it.

If you're looking for a specific picture/event then just type it into the search box. It'll give you a list of pictures matching what you're looking for (Like: scunt, Tushar, groin, tie, etc)

Next time around I might send another article in with stats (over 20 000 hits/views/updates in one week). So get randomizing and finding yourself.

Tushar, Quack

Prez Sez

Hi everyone! I hope everyone is doing well on their midterms, or at least going to them. One word of advice, "Don't sleep through your exams." Ok, that was more than one word, but if I just said "Sleep" some of you would, and some of you would think I was giving out horrible advice. But seriously, I only slept during one of my exams so far in my university career, and I waited until I had finished it before putting my head down on the desk. Other fun things you 'could' do during an exam (I'm not actually advising these) are exam chicken, the arctan game, pre-drinking for the post exam party, and finishing your assignment that's due in your next class. Alright, I lied, the last one isn't fun.

Onto more serious matters:

The CS department is proposing becoming its own 'School,' this involves some major restructuring and offering a BCS degree different than a BMath in CS. It would probably involve changes to the core courses and requirements. If you want to find out more check out the article and if you have comments on this, or questions, email me or come visit me. MathSoc will probably be holding some information sessions to let interested people learn more and gather some student response. I'm sure lots of you care about what's going to happen, so get your voice heard and influence the outcome.

Instructor of the Year and Honorary Lifetime Member committees have formed and will be accepting nominations soon. These are MathSoc committees that award an exceptional faculty member and highly involved graduating students respectively each year.

Convocation is this weekend and there will be a reception for the Math graduands on Saturday from 12:15 to 1:15 in the third floor hallway and lounges.

'Camp Out for the Cause,' a huge end of year party designed to raise money for charities is holding an organizational meeting on October 26th at 5:30 pm in SLC 2134. For more info, contact wildh201vr@hotmail.com.

You @ Waterloo Day needs volunteers for Saturday October 27th. You'll be greeting visitors, handing our information, answering questions, and directing visitors. It runs from 9 to 3. Contact jprimeau@uwaterloo.ca with your name, program, availability, email, and phone number if you're interested.

The Waterloo Campaign SLC/Athletics expansion is currently being considered. There will be an upcoming referendum on this. Full details are available at www.feds.ca. If you have feedback, please send it to consult@feds.uwaterloo.ca.

If you need assistance with academic, OSAP, and co-op related concerns, the Feds VP Ed, Ryan Stammers loves helping students with that sort of thing, so feel free to go to the Feds office and ask him for help.

Feds Student council has seats available for Math students. If you're interested check out www.feds.ca, or contact yiland@feds.uwaterloo.ca.

Ben Willson

Raptors presented by SciSoc

Got game? The Science Society is selling tickets and transport to a Raptors game against Golden State on the 7th of November 2001. Total cost is \$35.00 for game and transport. The bus will leave at 4:30 pm and gametime is 7:00. Got Questions? scisoc@sciborg.uwaterloo.ca or try extension 2325.

Inform

lookAHEAD

mathNEWS

October 19	Issue #3 suffers midterm breakdown
October 29	Issue #4 production night 6:30 pm, MathSoc (MC 3038)
November 2	Issue #4 gets its zodiac signs mixed

Math Faculty

October 29	Last day for 50% tuition refund
November 2	WD Deadline: Stay in class or FAIL

MathSoc

Thursdays	Movie Night
October 31	Cotton Candy Day
October 31	Trick-or-Treating with MathSoc
November 17	Charity Ball, tickets at MathSoc

MGC

Wednesdays	Pizza
October 19	Grad BBQ
October 20	Fall Convocation

Co-op

November 2	Interviews end
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Miscellaneous

October 19	Chris Hadfield at UW
October 21	61 days before Winter starts
October 25	East Asian Festival begins
October 27	Turn Back the Clock Day
Oct 29 – Nov 2	Blood Donor Clinic, SLC
October 31	Hallowe'en

VPAS Sez

Well, the term is rolling along, yeehaw. We are now into mid-terms; and the studying I have not done. I am looking ahead to November 17th. Why? Well, because that's the day of Charity Ball this term. We are going to be raising money for *The Kids Help Phone* this term. The evening will consist of: dinner, a silent and live auction, and some dancing. Tickets will begin being sold this Monday. Come have a ball.

Ticket prices are:

- \$30 for 1
- \$55 for a couple
- \$210 for a table of 8

MathSoc will be hosting a Who Wants to Be A Millionaire event this November, though since the MathSoc fee is not \$2000 we can't afford to give out a million dollars. *[But if tuition's that much, couldn't the faculty run a genuine one once a term? — TaxiEd]* Instead we have made up a prize list with an assortment of prizes. Prize list and signup forms now available in a Soc office near you. Prove your knowledge of useful facts. Or perhaps useless would be a better word. There will be a special night of Who Want To Be A Millionaire in which we will get Professors to play for Charity.

Boo! Hallowe'en. The scariest day of the year except perhaps the day of my Calculus exam. Well we all know that Hallowe'en is really about little kids going around to collect candy. But we all like candy too. So wear a costume and MathSoc may give you some candy. As well you can still go trick-or-treating. Trick-or-treat for the UW foodbank. There is a signup list on the MathSoc office door. (People will even give YOU some candy too.)

Dave Nicholson, only moderately sane

Movie Night

Hey all, Tushar here, one of the several directors. Our previous movie nights have been quite successful ... we've been skipping rooms but towards end of term that should settle down quite a bit to DC 1302. Check the posters for the location of the movies. The movie board should also tell you what's playing. Lots of good movies coming up, Swordfish, Shrek, Final Fantasy (just once more, I promise, lots of people had exams and missed it), Run Lola Run, Remember the Titans, Iron Monkey, and a host of others.

Other fun things, posters, yes I know that I'd promised some and they're on their way. I'm not here during the day so somebody might be snaggin them (I'll get you). But I have not forgotten and am attempting to get them.

Last week there was an article about us getting movies that are still in theatres. We try to do that but the thing is that we have licences. That's right, the Math Society pays a lot of money so that we can show pre-release films. So all movies we show we can legally show. Heck if 4 months ago we'd gotten Shrek on 16mm and 35mm we could have shown it. Hope that clears some things up.

Send all movie requests to:

movies@mathsoc.uwaterloo.ca

Finally, movie directors for this term: Daniel, Andrew, Albert, sometimes Kyle (y?), and myself (in the leading role of lazy man #2).

Tushar
Quack Movie Guy

Who Wants to win a DVD Player?

I am pleased to announce the return of Who Wants to be a Millionaire to the University of Waterloo. Those of you who were here during the winter term may remember the event and how much fun was had by all. For those of you who were not there, here's a quick rundown.

Fifteen multiple choice trivia questions are all that stand between you and the grand prize. No, it's not a million dollars, but it is a DVD player. Along the way you can use your Ask the Audience, Phone a Friend, and 50-50 lifelines to help you along. The complete prize list (and there are some nice ones besides the DVD player) are available in your society office.

Entry is free! All you need to do is show up in DC 1302 about fifteen minutes before the game is scheduled to start. Of course, the more days you attend, the better your chance of playing the game. Scheduled times are Monday, November 12 from 6:30–8:30, Wednesday, November 14 from 5:30–7:30 and Wednesday, November 21 from 5:30–7:30.

This term we are introducing a new feature: Charity Millionaire. Profs from across campus will play the game on Friday, November 16 from 6:30–8:00 to raise money for the Canadian Red Cross USA Relief Fund. To accomplish this, we will be looking for donations from students, student societies and local businesses on a per question basis. Be on the lookout for pledge sheets circulating in the society offices and the names of the professors playing the game.

If you would like to help out with this term's event, or have any questions about the game, please email corey_gaudette@hotmail.com for more information. Good luck to all of this term's contestants!

Corey Gaudette

Harris Resigns

Blames mathNEWS for Decision

After years of torment from *mathNEWS*, Mike Harris, ex-Premier of Ontario, contributed his decision to the student publication that has been mocking his every move for his six years as the leader of the province.

"I can't stand it no more," explained a teary Harris in a press conference earlier this Tuesday, "I can stand single mothers calling me murderers, I can stand Mel Lastman for accusing me of bankrupting his city, and I can stand teachers calling me a traitor for destroying the education system. But when *mathNEWS* continuously mocks my political style and actions, it really hurts."

Sources close to the Premier said that *mathNEWS* has been especially cruel last year, stepping up their efforts to satirize the Premier in various situations that has been "Less than appropriate."

Abernan Joyle, the Premier's top aide, reported that the Premier has been under tremendous stress since Michael Cole's scathing article about not voting for the Premier personally and DAGLOBENPOST's cover story on his concern over Nurse

Hathaway leaving ER. Harris has been in support groups and has been taking anti-depressants to help him deal with the constant barrage of criticisms thrown out by the majority of the *mathNEWS* staff. It has also been reported that the Premier has been "crying like a little girl" and "throwing severe temper tantrums" just days before his announcements to step down as Premier.

It has been previously reported that Mike Harris has developed an immunity against comments and criticisms from the general public, welfare recipients, teachers, mayors, most taxpayers, and most media outlets. However, *mathNEWS* caught the Premier's attention approximately eight years ago when a copy was sent to him when *mathNEWS* editors mistakenly assumed he was an educated man.

Current *mathNEWS* editors cannot be reached for comment, although Pete Lizak expressed shock and dismay when he discovered that he was out of Intel stickers. Various Mathie reactions ranged from happy to extremely happy to hungry.

Amadaeus

The Frosh Cornered

Reasons to Dislike

I think all of us mathie frosh are officially university students. By that I mean we know what midterms are, and have likely cried ourselves to sleep over one that didn't go so well. I find it hard to believe that it's been over 5 weeks since frosh week. Wasn't that week great? It was all the fun of university and none of the responsibilities beyond picking up your WatCard from that huge line sometime over the course of the week. Reality seems to have hit us like a ton of bricks.

I'm surprised that I have gotten no complaints about my blatant demeaning of artsies and other such groups; either nobody cares or no artsies have read *mathNEWS*. So I have decided to come all out, and make a column solely based on giving you reasons to dislike the following things:

SMURFS

1. The whole show is communist propaganda. Think about it, they all live in a commune, all dress the same, Papa Smurf is just a cartoon representation of Stalin, and of course, Gargamel represents the evil capitalist oppressor.
2. They have their women in common. I think we all know what I mean here: one Smurfette, whole colony of guys. 'Nuff said.
3. What exactly are Smurfs? I bet if you found one in your garden, you would likely get some pesticide because it was wrecking your tomatoes.

JAVA

1. It is a conspiracy by Stanford University to control all computer science programs. Follow me: Java is made by SUN Microsystems. SUN stands for Stanford University Network, and is a spin-off of the university. Thus, soon all CS programs will use Stanford's programming language, and we will belong to them.
2. Why do I keep hearing about someone being asked out in Java? We all know C++ is far better for that.

OKTOBERFEST

1. It comes right in time to interfere with your studying for midterms. Remember how your guidance counsellor would always tell you that in university you would have to decide whether to study or go out and party, and your answer determines your success in university? Well, I'm sure most of us did the irresponsible thing on that one last week.
2. Polka is over-rated.

SURVIVOR

1. Where to start? Oh yes, the fact that the castaways spend more time whining at each other, than oh, say, gathering food, boiling water, and other such necessary things.
2. Why is there a bartender in every series, yet there are never any engineers, scientists, or mathematicians? Oh, right, because those kind of people are too smart to be left alone for a month with a bunch of American tourists.
3. That bitch Jerri falsely accused Kel.

MIDTERMS

1. Studying too much will make you think and speak in mathematical terms.
2. Midterms imply Loss of free time, thus midterms are contained in x, where x is a subset of {things that suck}
3. Have you ever tried submitting a *mathNEWS* article for publishing when you have a midterm at the same time as the Production Night?

Well, that's all for this time. I hope you all do well on your midterms, unless you're in 8-stream, because I have to compete for co-op jobs with you. Just joking. Well, sort of.

Ian W. MacKinnon
The Cornered Frosh V2.0 Unable to open

Hi Everybody

Well it's time for my debut article in *mathNEWS*, be prepared to be shocked and amazed. I should be studying for my midterm tomorrow, but how much could a midterm be worth anyway? Also it's linear algebra, doesn't that mean it should be straight forward? 96% average here I come. So this issue is supposed to be about Smurfs and earlier today we were having a conversation about how tall smurfs where. Some said they were 3 apples tall some said they were 4, and some people had no clue at all and said thing like "3 inches." After a while I decided that it didn't really make much of a difference, it's like how some people think an Easy Rider should have 3 patties while I think they should have 4 (it only costs \$2.00 to upgrade it).

Now I've noticed a few things wrong with the Smurfs series. First of all, if all of the male smurfs don't get to wear a shirt then why does Smurfette get to wear a dress. I mean come on — is she developed? Does she have anything to hide? She's 3 apples high the biggest they could be would be cherries.

Secondly, what is with smurf's tails, I mean why are they even there? It's just a little ball of fluff on the ass. They'll put a hole on the back of their pants for a tail, but there is no hole in the front!

Next is the fact that smurfs never use the washrooms. Have you ever seen them? Do their mushrooms come with indoor plumbing? And if they don't go to the washroom then that brings up the question — are smurfs anatomically correct? Have you ever seen a bulge??? [It's retractable, like on a dolphin — *TaxiEd*]

The question of the smurfs being anatomically correct makes me think about how they procreate. I mean there are 99 male smurfs and only 2 female (Smurfette and Sassy), and Sassy is too young for procreation (talk about a sausage fest!!!). I knew that Smurfette got around but I never would have guessed she was a "glass of water" (ask Pammi). If the smurfs don't procreate then how do they stay alive. Are they immortal? And if they are can you kill them by cutting off their heads, cause I think that would kill me (but I'm not quite sure).

If you were paying attention to the last paragraph and you aren't in math, then you are probably good enough at adding to realize the 99 male smurfs + 2 female smurfs = 101 smurfs. Does anybody else think that this is too much of a coincidence when compared to the 101 Dalmations. I sense a conspiracy here people.

Lastly, and to me the most important thing wrong about the smurfs is that there are no ducks! They have a Chicken named Kiev — "Kiev the magic chicken, we love your magic eggs, with them the town of Smirnov will never have to beg." (ask Bradley) — now why can't they involve a duck. If I had a character I wonder what its name would be, and what its theme song would be? ('Submit suggestions in the *mathNEWSBLACK BOX*')

If you think that I would not be a good smurf character then I only have one thing to say to you. "How could I not be a good smurf character, I'm a genius."

To end my article ever I'll leave you with some advice.

1. Always go for 2s
2. If you leave your room messy enough, your roommates WILL clean it for you
3. Always go for "pure jokes"
4. Say things like Shibby, Broken, or BooYah
5. Be an asshole, its fun
6. And lastly ask Raymond for a burrito!!!

Ducky

3V1 L33t

Yet another two weeks and yet another article. I initially wanted to write about something else but didn't. Lots of things have gone on over the last little while, many new things, many old things. For the first time in a while I heard Indian music with Celtic musak. Sounded n33t, I highly suggest it if you can find any.

Lately I've been taking a lot of my music (including the Smurf Happy Hardcore remi><) and playing it backwards. The Black and White intro sounds pretty g00d backwards, it has a higher rise at the end of each beat. French songs backwards sound like French backwards. Sandstorm backwards sounds pretty n34t: I highly suggest it. I would post it except that the readership of this article has increased to almost 3 and that many people flooding my bandwidth wouldn't be good.

Does anybody have a Goldeneye the N64 game that they're willing to sell to me for \$20? My sister gone done and lost my second copy of it (she impresses her high school friends with my games, MY GAMES damnit, I should be getting all those hunky ... oh wait). Perfect Dark is sooo good ... mmm ... proximity guns ... kab00m ... lock on targets, fly by wire missiles, Joanna Dark. Oh, sorry, kinda lost track of life for a moment there.

Last week we showed Final Fantasy and Planet of the Apes. I sat beside Snuggles and Ducky (Derek) for the Planet of the Apes and beside Raymond and Ducky for FF. It is important to mention here that Raymond was willing to give up dinner with a very attractive individual so that he could drive me to Toronto to pick up these movies. I slapped him silly and told him that that was unacceptable. He said: "What was I thinking?" We got the movie company to drive the movies to us (thanks to Raymond for the ride to the rendezvous point). Anyways, while waiting we got into a big conversation and Raymond admitted that I have a longer windshield wiper than he does (it was raining). He also has a very very dirty mind. Innocent conversation made XXX by Raymond.

During Planet of the Apes, Snuggles made some very good comments including: Monkey Butlers, Monkey sex, that's an interesting threesome, etc. During FF these were overheard: I got your treatment right here, (Derek) it's not wrong if I imagine a virtual me in a virtual room with her, and a good minute laughing when the doctor said: It feels warm (accompanied by Raymond shaking his head and telling me to stop corrupting his mind).

READ ALL OF THE FOLLOWING PARAGRAPH. There's been a lot of talk about my orientation lately and I have to clarify a few points. While I generally follow the str8 line I do nibble from the forbidden fruit once in a while. There's nothing wrong with it, it's just variety. There's good things and bad things about it I admit. So in to summarize: I am a Linux/Windows man and once in a like using an Apple. (what were you expecting?)

Whoa ... notepad just acted up, I'm moving this over to EMA><, excellent. This article may be a little long but there's lots to talk about, and censorship may be a little lax these days.

There is no such thing a too much Ultimate (I think my mom suspects something, I tell her that I was out late making out with random women but I think she knows I'm really playing Ultimate).

Tushar
Quack

t3singh@uwaterloo.ca

Drowning

An outcry of a first-year mathie

Books, tables, numbers ...
Codes, passwords, PINs, and logins ...
Newspapers, magazines, TV ...

Drowning in the ocean of
Knowledge and information.
Not able to keep up,
Catch up or deal with it.

Trying to walk, we trip
Over the bricks and walls of data
And then get stepped on
By generations passing by

Biggest desire? To find a place
Where calculator in the purse isn't crucial.
And time consists of days,
Not minutes.

Don't have to check your schedule
To see a friend or stare at the fire
Don't have to plan events
When they are few months ahead

That place does not exist
It's a mirage in a data desert
Where sand is facts and business meetings
Just like in a desert, you are forever stuck.

The happiness of doing nothing
Almost impossible to have.
Hands on the clock move faster
Out of breath, we race through life ...

... like in a movie on fast—forward ...

Kate Solovieva

Top 10 things to be when I grow up

10. Salmonella
9. A Zamboni
8. PAI 486 Prof
7. The number 7
6. Twister Board (oh you can put your right hand there ;)
5. Perfect Dark
4. Ali G
3. Rubber Duckie
2. James Bond
1. Cheeze Wiz

Tushar
Currently a Quack

*ultra*CLASSIFIEDS

When going for the checkup and metal things go certain place,
don't look down.

HeavyP

Look how stupid Brad's head is ... so stupid.

The Cross is Red For Love, Not Blood, and the Flag is White For Peace, Not Fear

This is the first installment of a report by Jesse Bergman, a street medic in Toronto on Tuesday October 16th, 2001. In this issue, we have his thoughts on the demonstration up to the Sunday before, and in next issue we'll have the follow-up. O16, as it is known, is anti-Mike-Harris and anti-capitalism, but Jesse will be acting simply as a medic, staying away from politics so that his view is as impartially as possible.

Eds

Before O16

I am excited, and scared, but mostly for those involved in the action. I have heard that the Toronto Police love to swing batons at everyone, and I fear that I may be treating some serious head injuries. Or that I might get targeted myself.

Yes, medics get attacked. Some report that the red crosses on our arms and bodies make really great targets. Well, let the jury note that I am going down with the purest of intentions. I will not cheer, or draw slogans with chalk, or hold a sign, or sit in lock-downs, or disrupt business, or educate people on their rights, or hand out flyers, or act in any protesting manner. I am simply going to minimize injury by treating those who are injured. If no one is hurt, then I will be thrilled. If I sit around for two days doing nothing but watching and eating and drinking water, I will be exuberant.

But I expect that there will be confrontation. And conflict. I expect to be attacked. I have been told to expect horses, batons and pepper spray. And who knows, maybe teargas too? I expect that I will be treating a victim and be worried about my own safety. I fear that there will be no EMS (Emergency Medical Services, 911) unless I am behind police lines. I fear I might be arrested for nothing more than wanting to help people. I am afraid that the police may try to pull me off someone who needs attention and I will refuse to leave them, as is my responsibility. I fear that I will be subjected to chemical pain while trying to help others.

And yet, I know 100% that I will not back down. I will be a medic, and I will help people. I am excited, feeling that if I am fulfilling a role that I both need and want to play. I want to make those who have trained me and supported me proud. I want to help those in immediate need with real, useful, and expert care. I want to provide impartial care. I want to prevent injury and treat injuries. I want people to feel safe. I want those who get hurt to know that they will be healed, if not by EMS, then by me.

I hope the police do not respond disproportionately, but I fear what they might do. I am bringing a gas mask, a hockey helmet and other protective gear to shield my body from any projectiles or blows they might administer, and so that I can use my body to shield any casualties I might come across.

I have spent over \$150 on gear and first-aid. Ironically, I spent 3 years in Campus Rec ice hockey without shoulder pads, but I bought them for the streets of Toronto because I feel I have more chance of getting hit with projectiles there.

Wish me luck, and hope/wish/pray for the safety of all on October 16th.

Jesse Bergman

Miscellaneous Lunacy: Down By MC

(To the tune of Down by the Bay)

Chorus:

Down by MC, Where the Pink Tie dwells,
Come to the Comfy, Where it really smells.
And if you do, Your friends will say:

For those of you who don't know this song, Anton, you follow each verse with "Down by MC."

Did you ever see a tomcat writing the Fermat
Did you ever see a platypus doing some calculus
Did you ever see a crab sweating up the lab
Did you ever see a fruit fly wearing a pink tie
Did you ever see a hyena doing some algebra
Did you ever see a primate looking to derivate
Did you ever see an impala coding in java
Did you ever see a crustacean proving factorization
Did you ever see a fawn working with ϵ
Did you ever see a walleye solving for π
Did you ever see a hog multiplying logs
Did you ever see a bee with a GCD
Did you ever see a turkey learning base e
Did you ever see a newt squaring the root
Did you ever see a giraffe sketching a graph
Did you ever see a crocodile going to compile
Did you ever see a marsupial simplifying a trinomial
Did you ever see a wallaby exclaiming QED
Did you ever see a porcupine hitting F9
Did you ever see a ram drawing a diagram
Did you ever see an alligator with a calculator
Did you ever see a gorilla working with δ
Did you ever see a squid extending Euclid
Did you ever see an albatross running DOS
Did you ever see a walrus writing a virus
Did you ever see an ape buying duct tape
Did you ever see a bug trying to debug
Did you ever see a virus doing Pythagoras
Did you ever see a phoenix using UNIX
Did you ever see a feline switching signs
Did you ever see a deer drinking beer
Did you ever see a lamb trying to cram
Did you ever see a panda defining λ

Did you ever see a llama using a lemma
Did you ever see an antelope finding slope
Did you ever see a crane graphing a plane
Did you ever see a pigeon doing division
Did you ever see a lioness using Mac OS
Did you ever see a flea with a Math Degree
Did you ever see a hippopotamus writing the modulus
Did you ever see an eagle measuring an angle
Did you ever see an ant inverting the secant
Did you ever see a mouse studying Gauss
Did you ever see a peacock walking into MathSoc
Did you ever see a sable writing a truth table
Did you ever see some roaches saying "as h approaches ..."
Did you ever see a gnat configuring NAT
Did you ever see a mule using a slide rule
Did you ever see a tic doing arithmetic
Did you ever see an otter running a plotter
Did you ever see a snake make a mistake
Did you ever see a rhinoceros determining the locus
Did you ever see a whale drinking some ale
Did you ever see a goose about to row reduce

This lunacy was brought to you by:
Tracy Chou, Lily Leung, Kenneth Tse, Kenneth Ho,
Leander Quiring, and a sixth person.
Compiled by the Biohazardous Penguin

I Can't Stand V1 Caf Food

I Would Rather Live in CLT

We all know that the V1 cafeteria doesn't have that great quality of food. I mean sure, people like beef, but nobody likes fish that tastes like beef or, for that matter, beef that tastes like fish. There is a solution to the V1 cafe problem — Live in CLT!

I mean sure, it's a 6 minute bike ride from CLT to the math building when there is heavy traffic on Columbia, but hey, you get your own kitchen where you can cook real food, and you have your own living room with a TV that you don't have to share with 40 other people.

Lino Demasi

Top 10 ways to write an article for mathNEWS

10. Lots of coffee
9. Lots of Coke
8. Lots of Jolt
7. Lots of Coke
6. Notepad
5. Notepad
4. Email
3. Box (no racism in this article) [But the **BLACK BOX** is a good thing, it converts scribblings into profQUOTES and solved gridWORDS into C+D coupons. — TaxiEd]
2. Don't
1. Abuse Raymond

Chris "Too much good food for Thanksgiving" Marks

Proof of the Week

Today in the Comfy Lounge while sitting with a bunch of frosh, we were just musing about with number systems and came up with the joe number system. Of course, this ended out being the complex number system after all and we came up with a proof that may or may not be true ...

$$-1 = -1$$

$i^2 = e^{i \times \pi}$ from the definitions of both these things

$\log(i^2) = \log(e^{i \times \pi})$ take the log of both sides

$2 \log(i) = i \times \pi \times \log(e)$ from the power rule of logs

$\log(i) = (i \times \pi)/2$

therefore, the function log can be produced into the imaginary numbers set. this is really bizarre, no?

Lance "Pinky" Gilroy

Traction/Re-traction: Braggy Smurf.

he Braggy Smurf. DAMN. I he gets to be the it with 99 of the pinest thing to do with all he likes talkin. It's Braggy's the stiletto day here 101 smurfs." I said, "Shit, Bluey, that some amazing damn fine work you done." Then he tells me all about Smurfette and the blue peach and how that blonde hair ain't nothin natural and I tells him, "DAMN ma man!" Y'all, I'm tellin y'all Braggy my homie; he my peeps. He my brotha, my posse, my right hand King Kong MOFO. He Superfly Smurf on wires I tell you what. 94 smurfs, I tell you, damn y'all. S'impressive for any man, beast, smurf, octopus, or Loch Ness Monsta. I hear one time, some sucka wanna mack his babe and he be all, "DAMN. You best back off son for'n I kick you so hard in the nutsack you be cryin like a little girl," and the dude done messed his draws and run off like he gonna die if he don't. And he woulda died, since that Braggy be one hardcore heist of a gangbangin asskickin gangsta infosa. Braggy in the house y'all and he keepin' it real.

Stdio.h

Braggy Smurf is such a jackoff. I hear that he goes around and tells everybody that he's had sex with, like, hundreds of other smurfs. Well, I have news for you Braggy, only one of them is female and she told me that she has never had, nor ever wants,

La La La La La

La La La La (sung to the tune of Smurfs)

La la lala lala, sing a happy song,
la la lala lala, Smurf the whole day long!
Next time you're feeling blue, just let a smile begin.
Happy things will come to you, so smurf yourself a grin.
La la lala lala, now you know the tune,
la la lala la la, you'll be smurfing soon!

Brought to you by
The Kreased Smurf

Smurfessor, what time is it?

As all the smurfy little mathie smurfs headed to their algebra class, they gossiped about the latest assignment.

Typical Smurf: "That assignment was way too smurfy!"

Idiot Smurf: "Yeah, like, how was I supposed to know that the smurfset of a closed field satisfies the smurfing lemma?"

Algebra Smurf: "It doesn't, you smurftard. You needed to use the fundamental theorem of smurfying, the second part, and use a smurf-to-smurf isosmurfism to create a smurfable representation in 3-smurf."

Idiot Smurf: "Huh?"

Algebra Smurf: "Look, all you need to do, is to sit down, and read the smurfy text, "Smurfable Algebra." It's got this big smurfy gold cover, or you can get the classic smurfy red covered version. Some of the authors are even mathie smurfessor, profs Gilsmurf and Vansmurf."

Idiot Smurf: "What's a smurfy text?"

Algebra Smurf: "It's a book, that has smurfformation relating to the course. you're so not smurfy."

Typical Smurf: "You guys wanna go to the Smurfy Life Centre (SLC) and get a pint of Molson Smurf Extra Dry?"

Algebra Smurf: "You're a fucking smurfaholic. You should cut back you know."

Typical Smurf: "Smurf you, I'm going to the Smurf Shelter."

Algebra Smurf: "Welcome, back to Algebra ..."

Idiot Smurf: "Wait for me, I'm going to the Smurf Shelter too!"

Pete Smurfzak

that all of those other smurfs Braggy has 'macked' over the years are boy smurfs. And not only would Braggy have to be gay, but Smurfette is Braggy's half sister on his father's side. I'd like to hear what Papa Smurf would have to say about hearing that his son is claiming that he's doing his daughter. Tonight on Jerry, a promiscuous gay smurf who claims he's having an affair with his sister; I can see it now. So wise up Braggy. You are nothing and you'll never be anything. You're nothing but an impotent little blue commie. Go get a job, you goddamn hippie.

Conio.h

Blue Pants Deemed Obscene

Anticonformity Smurf is in trouble again after a recent fashion statement went amuck.

Anticonformity was seen smurfing about the village in a pair of pants he had dyed blue out of curiosity. Reactions from fellow smurfs ranged from, "Wow, is he naked?" to "Eww, is he naked?"

When the matter came before Papa Smurf, he adjusted his red cap and pants and set out to confront the wayward smurf. Their heated exchange reduced Anticonformity to tears as Papa threatened him with exile from the community.

"I know it is a harsh ruling," the governing smurf explained later, "but we cannot have someone constantly challenging the status quo like Anticonformity Smurf seems to enjoy doing. His blatant disregard for the village's strict white-pants-white-cap policy for citizens (elders excluded, of course) just demonstrates his disloyalty to our community. He's lucky I'm allowing him to change his clothing instead of having him hung for treason right away."

When reached for comment, Anticonformity swore that he would never challenge another one of Papa Smurf's laws. "I remember during story time in elementary school, being smurfed a story about a smurf who was exiled, and Azrael ate him within a few days of leaving the village. With facts like that, I won't dare risk being forced to leave."

He then burnt his pants and dressed properly in one of his remaining 14 pairs of white pants.

Previous such incidents in the last year have resulted in the laser removal of Hefty's tattoo, alterations to Greedy's hat, the removal of Vanity's flower, and Brainy's new contact lenses.

Bradley T Smurf



*I hope some cool
mathie will take me
to Charity Ball
(tickets available
from MathSoc)*

Why Smurfs Wear Hats

Smurf Pattern Baldness

I'm sure we've all heard of the rumours about Male Pattern Baldness ... about the genetic disorder that causes men to lose their hair. We all know that it's not true at all — just a rumour spread by bald men to their children who make fun of them for being bald.

We all think the smurfs live in a utopian society where they don't have any problems, but this is obviously not true. For one thing, they don't even have *mathNEWS!* Another underlying problem in the wonderful world of the smurfs is the SPB — Smurf Pattern Baldness (Dun Dun Dunnn). Everyone knows that you never see a smurf with hair. They all have those white hats on, covering up their bald heads. Why is this, you ask? Smurf Pattern Baldness (Dun Dun Dunnn). Nobody could figure out the cause of all this smurf baldness until now. Through the wonders of 21st century technology, I have determined why the smurfs are bald.

We all know the smurfs' arch-enemy is the evil Gargamel. He is the one behind the Smurf Pattern Baldness (Dun Dun Dunnn). A long time ago, Gargamel was experimenting with ionized zeta radiation bombardment of genetically altered food to try to increase the shelf life of his Kraft product line (hey, every villain has to make money somehow). Through his experiments, he discovered that if he bombarded living samples, their hair would fall out, leaving them entirely bald. Having discovered this, he turned his ray gun on smurf village and over the course of 3 days bombarded them with enough radiation to make them all entirely bald. However, Smurfette was not in the village at the time of this attack, she was in the city selling smurfjobs to people. This is why she still has her long flowing blonde hair. Papa Smurf lost his hair, but through the magic of Rogaine was able to regain a beard over a period of ten years.

After the smurfs went bald, they tried many things to get their hair back. At first they tried rubbing Raymond's garlic flavoured 'sauce,' which they found on the ground, on their heads. This only caused them to constantly say weird things such as 'logistics' and 'factual exactnation.' After a long struggle, the solution to their Smurf Pattern Baldness (Dun Dun Dunnn) turned up in the least likely of places: The MathSoc Ballot box. Inside the ballot box, the smurfs found white hats that they could wear on their head, along with some funny looking card. The smurfs decided that they would forever wear these hats to hide their baldness from the world. And now you know the story of Smurf Pattern Baldness. (Dun Dun Dunnn)

Lino Demasi

Did You Know?

The Harmonismurfic series diverges?

Smurfulators were first invented in Smurf Village in 1842?

The fundamental theorem of Smurfying was first conjectured in 1542, but only proved smurfely in 1967?

Finger Eleven was originally called Rainbow Butt Smurf?

Diosmurfantine equations like $168x + 32y + 64$ can be solved for many integers x and y ?

The Beastie Smurfs song Intersmurfacic was a #1 Jam?

Albert Einsmurf conjectured gravity can bend light before it was observed?

Now you know.

Brainy Smurf all Talk

Brainy Smurf was discovered to be not as clever as he leads others to believe. After 2 years of CS, Brainy has been asked to leave the program and intends to switch to OR and possibly pursue a CS minor.

"It really worked out for me if you think about it," claimed the non-genius smurf, "because Operations Research is what I've really been interested the last couple terms. Plus I can still take the CS minor, but my tuition won't be as high because I'll be in C&O."

Other smurfs who are acquaintances of Brainy disagree with his view of the situation. Codey Smurf said that Brainy has been acting strangely ever since he went on academic probation. "He talks to himself more, doesn't seem to be sleeping as well, and we hardly see him around the Smurfy Lounge. I'd be worried if he wasn't so annoying and I'm kinda glad he won't be in 341 with me next term."

Mathy Smurf agreed, "I think Brainy was too ambitious trying to do CS with the SoftEng option, he should have gone to Brock or something instead. I mean, just because you wear glasses doesn't mean your smarter than everyone else." A spokesman for Brock said, "Hey Smurf, fuck you."

Bradley T Smurf

The Diary of Azrael Cat

Stories from a Hensch-Cat

June 11th:

Dear Diary,

Soon my plan will come to fruition. Gargamel's reign of terror will come to an end! No more "Azrael, eat this Smurf!" or "Azrael, chase that Smurf!" No more putting up with his cockamamie schemes. Does he seriously think stupid ideas like making a female Smurf will confuse them that much? That's his latest idea. I'm sure this will backfire just like all the other ones. She'll probably turn on him and join with the other Smurfs. Oh no, he's calling me again. Till next time, Diary.

June 14th:

Dear Diary,

Toldya! Smurfette joined the other Smurfs. Now she's shaking her little thing in Smurf village. I'm sure Hefty will show her around. My plan is advancing nicely. I made the first approach to Big P today. He seems receptive to forming an alliance. We planned to meet again tomorrow. I'll report again then, Diary.

June 15th:

Dear Diary,

The meeting with Big P went better than expected. He wants to move the smurftable, uh, timetable up to the day after next. It'll take some hard work, but I'm sure the device will be built by then. Big P said we can get a hand from H. Sometimes their stupid names really piss me off ... but they'll get rid of that damn Gargamel for me ... so I'll put up with it for now.

June 18th:

Dear Diary,

This will be my last entry. I have taken over Gargamel's body ... and he is now stuck in my old body. I've decided to try and kill the Smurfs. They're the only ones who know that I'm in this body now. Soon they will fall under my feet.

Gargamel

Research into Heights came tumbling down

3 apples remains the standard

There have been numerous discussions, arguments, and fisticuffs over the issue of the actual height of the Smurfs for as long as the group existed — many friendships were broken due to disagreements over how tall the Smurfs are, and people getting into fights for defending their position on the height of the Smurfs. To stop this argument once and for all, a group of scientists captured a group of smurfs to conduct a research.

The scientists claimed that they found and captured the Smurfs by using only natural methods. Naturally, many people were skeptical about this. Sources close to *mathNEWS* indicate that the scientists were indeed telling the truth, but the method the scientists employed was rather unconventional — the scientists bowled watermelons at the Smurfs, knocking them unconscious. The Smurfs were then transported to the lab using the method most familiar to them — they travelled in a white cotton bag to simulate their natural habits.

The scientists of this project tried to use the most conventional method — measuring by apples — at first, but they realized that they didn't have any apples in their lab. They tried to create one by modifying the genes of a pear, but an orange was produced every time. The scientists then resorted to using rulers to measure the Smurf, but the scientists broke out in a boxing match from arguing over which tape measure to use. Those involved in the fight were seriously hurt and a few onlookers were injured for being too close to the action.

Exhausted from their "research," the scientists took some time to rest and those who went unscathed went outside to unwind. Upon their return, armed with store-bought apples, the scientists continued their work. They tried to use laser to measure the Smurfs' height, but scrapped the idea after they realized that they couldn't measure without removing the hats. The scientists tried many sophisticated ideas and none of them worked. (They never asked the Smurfs to take off their hats.) The scientists then used the apples they bought to measure the Smurfs, but they had eaten the apples before they could start the measurements (since they were starved). As a final resort, the scientists stacked a number of Smurfs, one on top of another, and put them against a metre stick. The Smurfs couldn't support each other, and fell onto the ground. The metre stick laid flat over the pile of Smurfs. Disgusted by the events, the scientists concluded that the official height of a Smurf should remain at 4 apples.

The final tally of the research is: 5 concussed Smurfs, 7 Smurfs suffering from flatness of body, 3 scientists taken to hospital for injuries to their legs, 2 scientists developed apple-phobia, 8 scientists hospitalized due to the injuries they suffered from the fistfight, and an unknown number of Smurfs escaped. Those Smurfs remained at large; if any reader sees a Smurf don't approach them, as they are small and sneaky.

Jason "the Screaming Smurf" Lau
with assistance from Mark McDermot

It's True!

Smurfing does increase smurfy output!

I33t P011

Who is your favourite Smurf? Who's your least favourite Smurf? What other colour would you like to see the Smurfs?

You can answer these questions and many others here:
<http://www.oo7.ca/poll.php?id=smurfs>

I will publish the results in the next *mathNEWS*. Of course, there will be the option to see live results.

Tushar
Quack

Papa Smurf Implicated in Smurfing of Mama Smurf

Smurf Village — In a shocking turn of events today, Policey Smurf revealed that Papa Smurf is the main suspect in his smurfification into Mama Smurf's sudden demise last week. Policey reports that most smurfs lead to Papa and that he is currently the only suspect.

Last week, a golden statue of Mama Smurf was found in the village Smurf. Everyone was pleasantly smurfprised and Mama Smurf was sought to see this wonderful display. Sadly Mama was not to be found. It became smurfly evident that the statue was actually Mama.

Policey was brought in from Smurftropolis, near the big tree. He's a smurficide expert and has successfully smurfed over 100 cases. He reports that his first smurf was that Mama lives with Papa. After talking with Papa, Policey became aware that Papa seemed to not particular like Mama and resented her not producing any female smurflings to continue the smurfy tradition. Papa has since made statements that his dislike for Mama was fleeting and that he would never have smurfed her into gold.

Further, Policey interviewed Chemy Smurf. Chemy, the resident chemist, revealed that he had given Papa the necessary chemicals to create the Smurf-to-Gold formula. Chemy smurfs that he hadn't realized that Papa had the chemicals; Papa had borrowed the chemicals over a number of months. As well Chemy reports that Papa has many other chemicals that can cause such side effects as supersizing and changing skin colour.

In light of this new evidence, Papa Smurf has been placed under smurf arrest. He cannot leave his mushroom under penalty of smurf. During his incarceration, Papa Smurf has been striped of his title. Under-Papa Smurf has temporarily been promoted to Acting-Papa Smurf. Sadly, there are no female smurfs around to fill the vacancy left by Mama's death.

Reportey Smurf, with files from Chemy and Policey Smurf

CKMSmurf Top 10

1. *La La La La La La La La La La*
2. *SmurfketCase*, Blue Day
3. *Smurfy McDonald*, Smurfey Ruben
4. *Smurf by Smurf*, NSOTB
5. *Paint it Blue*, The Rolling Smurfs
6. *The Old Mushroom*, Barenaked Smurfettes
7. *It's Not Easy Being Blue*, Kermit the Smurf
8. *What's My Name*, DMSmurf
9. *Kiev the Magic Chicken*
10. *A Do Smurf Smurf Smurf, A Do Smurf Smurf*, The Smurfettes

Smurfy Smurfum

3 Killed, 4 Injured in Exploding Gift Incident

SVPD is on the lookout for an extremely dangerous smurf believed to be responsible for yesterday's explosion. The suspect, Jokey Smurf, is believed to have delivered a present to the home of Sneezzy Smurf shortly before 4 pm. Informing the victim that the contents were "a surprri-ise," Jokey is believed to have backed away while 6 close acquaintances of Sneezzy smurfed in closer to get a better view of the gift.

At this point, according to the statement released by SVPD, Sneezzy Smurf is thought to have untied the red bow on the yellow package, which then exploded. Sneezzy and friend Grumpy Smurf were killed instantly while the remaining five were rushed to Handy Smurf Memorial Hospital where Happy Smurf would die during his third hour of surgery.

Of the others, Dopey Smurf has been severely medicated and Sleepy Smurf is still in a coma. Police are not releasing the names of the other two victims until families can be notified.

When reached for comment, Dopey Smurf said he could remember little of the incident, but that he will never forget "the bizarre, malicious laugh" of the murderer.

Officer Piggy Smurf of the SVPD has said that he is reluctant to release the composite sketch they have made from witness reports as "it looks like every one of us, right down to the snazzy white outfit." He has stated, though, that the crime fits the M.O. of known prankster Jokey Smurf and a search of his mushroom shack revealed a hit-list of smurfs that included Sneezzy and Sleepy Smurfs. Other smurfs on the list have been notified and will be receiving police protection.

Any information that could help police capture this murder is appreciated and should be sent to the SVPD mushroom on the corner of Saspirilla and Stork Roads.

Bradley T Smurf

Smurfysics

Smurfessor: "So, according to Newton's Second Law of Smurfing, the sum of the forces is equal to mass time Smurfation. Now, we must keep friction in mind, otherwise, we sometimes think things are a little smurfy, and we second guess our smurfysics."

Student Smurf: "So, like how things tend to stop smurfing?"

Smurfessor: "Exactly. That is why a long time ago, some of the oldest smurfs thought that the motion of a smurf was related only to the forces on the smurf, and if the forces were removed, it would stop smurfing. Really, the objects simply had a frictional force smurfing them down."

Student Smurf: "Wow! Smurfysics has come a long way."

Smurfessor: "Wait until your upper smurf courses. You'll get to take courses on quantum smurfysics, quantum smurfputing, General Smurfativity, and Non-Linear Smurfamics."

Student Smurf: "Smurftastic, I love smurfing about smurfysics, Smurfessor."

My baloney has a first name, it's S-M-U-R-F
 My baloney has a second name, it's S-M-U-R-F
 My baloney has a third name, it's S-M-U-R-F
 My baloney has a fourth name, it's S-M-U-R-F
 My baloney has a fifth name, it's S-M-U-R-F ...

Rumble Puppy Meets The Tremor Pussy

One day Rumble Puppy turned into a smurf. He was the Rumble Smurfy. He didn't really know why he became a smurf. Maybe it was the full moon. Maybe it was chocolate. Maybe it was the vial of serum that he drank with the label that read "This will turn you into a Smurf if you drink it, so don't drink it unless unless you want to be a Smurf dumbass."

Rumble Smurfy didn't like being a smurf. He couldn't have his normal breakfast of three apples and a mushroom. His tail was azure instead of its normal lustrous cyan. Rumble Smurfy couldn't stand it. If he had to stay a smurf one more smurfing minute ... oh no! He'd thought "smurfing!" His mind was smurfing changing! He had to fix this quickly. So he went to Mogadishu.

Once he was Rumble Puppy again, he decided that he would get revenge on the Smurfs for existing. He decided that the best was to eat them all. Sadly, it turned out that Smurfs are actually highly evolved and mutated piranhas. They just hide it really well. With the being blue and the legs and all. But under their little hats are mouths full of teeth. Pointy ones. So Rumble Puppy had to back off.

No one eats a Smurf! Not even the Rumble Puppy!

Luckily, Rumble Puppy recovers quickly. After a short stay at the hospital, he travelled to Denver. There he checked out a small thermonuclear device from the coat check at the Wendy's. Three hours later, one big mushroom and no more Smurfs.

No one stops the Rumble Puppy from eating them!

Not even mutated piranha Smurfs!

After his adventures with the Smurfs, Rumble Puppy returned to his lair. It was a groovy pad, with plenty of day-glo lighting and a life size re-creation of the Battle of Little Big Horn. Everyone liked Rumble Puppy's lair. There were always celebrities hanging out there, like Big Bird and that guy who used to play the Skipper on Gilligan's Island. Once, Oprah visited. But no one liked her cause she was visiting her inner child. So they flushed her down the toilet.

While Rumble Puppy was relaxing in his lair, the evil Dr. Wily was building a new robot to defeat MegaMan. Also, in Zurich, someone had a ham sandwich, but instead of ham, it was roast beef. Elsewhere, pasta factory workers began to protest. Mostly since they didn't like the generic term "pasta." They prefer to specialize. I mean someone who makes linguine can't just get up and make spaghettini, now can they?

The next day Rumble Puppy was walking down the street. Suddenly, a conga line formed. Not being a party pooper, Rumble Puppy joined in. The person in front of them was having a party later. Rumble Puppy decided to go. On the way there he walked by this lady. There was something about her ... she seemed to somehow be both his greatest love and his arch-nemesis. "Hey," he said. "Hey." "How's it going?" "Okay. See you later," she replied.

Apparently she was neither his greatest love nor his arch-nemesis. Rumble Puppy didn't like the ambiguity of her nature, so he turned around and kicked her ass. Afterwards, while rifling through her wallet, he found her name was Tremor Pussy.

No one is ambiguous to Rumble Puppy! Not even Tremor Pussy!

Milhouse the Magician
 The Mental with the Dental (Plan)

profQUOTES

“If your function is convex up ... convex up, I don’t know what the hell that is.”

Sivaloganathan, Math 137

“My mom can do lots of things ... but she can’t factor an integer into primes.”

Zorzitto, Math 145

“You don’t have to evaluate this now, it’s just something to play around with some other day... like say your Assignment 5.”

Zorzitto, Math 145

“There are human beings that can read [machine language], but I don’t want to know them.”

Ragde, CS 251

“tcsh... I forget what the ‘t’ stands for... ‘Troy’s C Shell?’”

Vasiga, CS 241

“You’re in class. Your input is ‘Troy asks a question.’ You have no output and you don’t change state.”

Vasiga, CS 241

“If at the end of the day, you’re in a Turkish Jail... or Edmont... that is a bad day.”

Vasiga, CS 241

“So this is a topology! Now if this doesn’t make you popular at the next dance, I don’t know what will.”

Marcoux, PM 351

“If you picture this geometrically, your mind explodes. Just kidding. That’s why we have coffee.”

Marcoux, PM 351

“I’m probably convincing you to drop math and go into carpet sales.”

Marcoux, PM 351

“‘Maybe, like, take the gradient?’ There’s no maybe! You’re damn right take the gradient, what else would you do?”

Wainwright, AM 231

“Pancakes are better than nothing, and nothing is better than love, therefore pancakes are better than love.”

DeVidi, Phil 145

“Linear maps good. Non-linear maps bad... well, bad, but not evil.”

Marcoux, Math 247

“This just shows while you might date a nonlinear map, you’ll marry a linear one.”

Marcoux, Math 247

“But I don’t really want to bother to write out an induction hypothesis, so the proof is done.”

Lawrence, PM 345

“A colleague of mine gave the following analogy when a mathematician gets a new tool, it’s like a misbehaving four-year-old boy with a sledgehammer. He just wants to go around and apply it to everything.”

Tunçel, C&O 355

“And your coworker asks, ‘Why didn’t you get laid off?’ and you say something dumb like, ‘I’m sleeping with the boss’s daughter.’”

Smith, Econ 101

“I’m told I should use examples you can relate to, so we will of course use beer.”

Smith, Econ 101

“In a few years you’re on a long gentle slope to the grave.”

Smith, Econ 101

(*Talking about sex*) “Eventually it will just be another weekly chore you check off the list.”

Smith, Econ 101

(*Writes ‘Oh-oh’ on the board.*) “Or something rude, it’s up to you.”

Giesbrecht, CS 130

(*On garbage collection.*) “And the little gnome comes by and says ‘aha! no one’s talking to you anymore!’”

Giesbrecht, CS 130

“It turns out we still kind of suck.”

Bauer, Math 135

“You guys can occasionally sleep in and miss class, but it’s more embarrassing if I do that.”

Colijn, Math 137

“I can draw lines all the way across and I’m never going to get the slope of the line. (*Quietly*) Ok, maybe there.”

Colijn, Math 137

“So let’s say we have a class of 50 people. There are 20 girls, those are the successes, and 30 guys, those are the failures.”

Lawless, Stat 230

“I would never want to count insects in Algonquin park. That’s one of the reasons I decided to become a statistician.”

Lawless, Stat 230

“In a multivariate regression model, β_0 is like someone you invite over for dinner because you have an extra chair.”

Cutler, Stat 443

“Plagiarism is very heavily used in mathematics.”

Furino, Math 135

“Say ‘for ease of notation’ or ‘for convenience.’ Don’t say ‘because I’m too lazy,’ even though we all know that’s what it means.”

Furino, Math 135

“If you check the past midterms, since roughly the times of Euclid, every one of them has linear Diophantine equations.”

Furino, Math 135

“I’d hate to tell you what happened the last time someone submitted something to *profQUOTES*. It’s kinda hard to swim with cement boots.”

Furino Math 135

Where To Have Sex

By: Margaret McCarthy and Nick Aurasaid



Figure A

Figure A. Anywhere police are present is an excellent place not to have sex. Although danger does add a certain spice to sexual activities, getting it on in front of the Kampus Kops (or any other law-enforcement officials) is a fast way to be arrested for indecent exposure. If you're looking for a criminal record, try streaking around Ring Road instead. Give us advance notice and we'll come watch.



Figure C

Figure C. If you're trying to get away from the gossip up and down the rez hallway, curl up outside Village. Snag a condom from your don, find a secluded corner, and snuggle together for some quiet lovin'. As long as your significant other doesn't come out and find you keeping somebody else warm, you should have lots of fun.

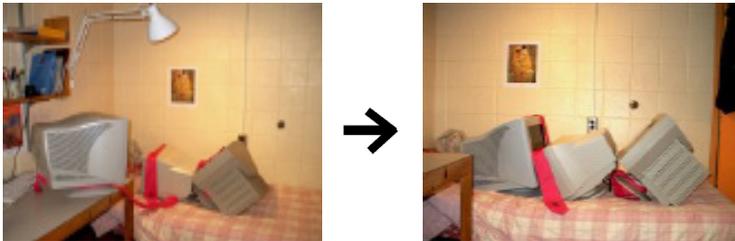


Figure E

Figure E. Getting hot and heavy in residence offers some interesting challenges. If you are sharing a room, you may find that two's company; three's a crowd. Unless, of course, your roommate is co-operative. In which case ... yessspleeaaase! Then it is definitely the best location to fuck your brains out till your eyes roll back in your head and the blood begins spurting from your nose. Just think of all the fun positions you can get into with three people, or even more: pleasure increases exponentially with the number of participants!! And then there's all the possibilities offered by webcam connected to ResNet ...

[You probably knew we were going to do something like this sooner or later. If you disapprove, please don't read it, even though it's just some silly monitors depicting some very typical situations. — Ed.]

Now that you've been at university for at least a month, there's a high chance you've rubbed naughty bits with someone else. And you will probably be confronted with a great many more opportunities to sleep around during your university years. In our continuing quest to get censored, and in order to help you with your positioning, we here at *mathNEWS* would like to offer our advice on possible locations on and near campus where you and your partner(s) can do the funky chicken in peace and comfort.



Figure B

Figure B. This is a highly traditional location. And hey, there's nothing wrong with tradition while indulging in this oldest of activities. A vehicle with character will attract members of your preferred sex, and bouncy springs will make the back seat experience that much better. Just make sure you're parking in a spot where you won't be disturbed — unless that's your thing, of course.



Figure D

Figure D. The sports fields out by Columbia Lake provide some idyllic pastoral views for a spot of one-on-one athleticism. What better place to get in some cardio and burn up those calories? And if you're looking for that romantic touch, rolling around in the goose droppings will add to your lover's appeal.

So remember, exploration and discovery is the key to pleasure. When jerking around on the bed that hasn't been made since your mom helped you move in gets boring, go find some alternate location to get laid.

Next issue: Advice from our sexual positioning expert, Phat Albert O'Connor.

Smurfvivor — Weekly Recap

It was another exciting week on Smurfvivor, the first animated reality show in television history. (To those who would call that an oxymoron, when was the last time any reality show actually concerned itself with reality?) Sixteen smurfs have been stranded in the wilds of Africa, fighting for their lives while being forced to compete in silly challenges.

Celebrating after they won last night's smurfing immunity challenge, the Smurfy tribe settled into their normal routine. Cook Smurf took care of the rice (although not of the quality Greedy has come to expect) while Farmery Smurf took care of the fishing. Though the heated rivalry between Cook Smurf and Greedy Smurf brought down the tribe's mood a bit, Papa Smurf did his best to keep up morale (although Smurfette was even better at that).

The Smurfling tribe, however, was having a worse time. Losing Fun-But-Useless Smurf to tribal council was a blow to morale, even though it would improve their chances in future challenges. Food is scarce as Fatso Smurf (and a visiting Greedy Smurf) have emptied their reserves. The voting block of Scheming Smurf, Cheater Smurf, and Patsy Smurf is picking off the other tribe members, with black sheep Gargamel the next target.

The reward challenge seemed simple enough: be the smurf tribe to smurf the smurf while smurfing a smurf. Unfortunately both teams were clueless as to what that meant. Both teams conferred on this and decided what the challenge actually was. The Smurfling tribe thought that they were supposed to be the first team to climb a tree while carrying a gazelle, and quickly ran off to capture the elusive creature. Smurfy tribe, however, correctly deduced that they were supposed to be the first tribe to decipher the rules. Smurfy won five smurfy smurfs, while Smurfling just got beaten up by an anteater.

Smurfling tribe returned to their campsite defeated yet again. They knew that if they lost the next immunity challenge, those who survived to the merger would be picked off one by one. Gargamel, knowing that he would be first off anyway, suggested a strategy for the next immunity challenge. Even the hardened Smurf-only voting block thought it was a good idea. And so Smurfling spent the night planning, while Smurfy spent the night smurfing their newly-won smurfs.

The next day, the critical immunity challenge arrived. Domination in the final round hinged on the outcome of this game. Jeff Probst, the ever-present host of Smurfvivor, read off the rules in his most important- sounding voice. "Your goal is to be the first team to cross Smurf river along this rotting, shaky log. If one of your tribemates falls into the water, you face tribal council tonight." Both teams looked ready to go ... until Smurfling pushed Patsy Smurf into the water. Jeff, upset that his wonderfully dangerous immunity challenge was ruined, reminded Smurfling that they would once again face the elimi-

nation of one of their own.

The Smurfling tribe seemed a little too happy that night at tribal council. All of Jeff's cutting questions like "Are you afraid of being eliminated tonight?" and "What do you think of my shirt?" were met with apathy rather than fear. Finally the tribe went up, one by one, to vote. Jeff reminded the tribe that all decisions were final, and the evictee had to leave tribal council immediately, never to return. When they finished, Jeff pulled ballots from the jar and read them aloud.

"Jeff Probst"

"Jeff Probst"

"Jeff Probst"

Jeff pulled out the last ballot as the truth dawned on him. Smurfling had banished their true enemy. The tribe had spoken ... and he was gone. The members of Smurfling hitched a ride back to civilization with the cameramen, while Smurfy tribe is still waiting for the next reward challenge.

Next week Smurfvivor's timeslot will be taken by a repeat showing of The Smurfest Link.

Dan Woodley

Sexy: Area Smurf

Sometimes, the smurf is smurfy sexy. Sometimes, the smurf ain't. Them's the breaks, smurf sucka's.

I, Conceited Smurf, am tired of being harassed for my rugged, yet smurfy good looks. Being the proud owner of a sequined-sparkling white cap is pretty smurfing awesome. I wear it sideways, to be different, ya smurf — dig? But you'll all have to get your own damn sparkling cap, so shut ya smurf hole!

Other smurfs often gaze and ogle my vibrant blue afternoon pigment. Well it came naturally, ya smurfturds, so no amount of tanning is gonna give you this slick, sky-blue look. I'm 100% smurf-stork nat-ur-el.

Most smurfs are crazy for my's ASSets, especially this slightly pudgy yet adorable tummy. And my TAIL! If only I had a nickle for every time a pretty young thang pinched my tail! MAN, SMURF-ETTES WANT ME SO BAD!

And you other smurf-dudes, you just wanta be me. WELL TOO BAD, mutha smurfa's. I'm me. You're you. And I'm dead sexy.

Conceited Smurfo

Smurfputing

Well, the smurfs have advanced a lot since their premiere season. Today, modern smurfs have taken to using technology. The Smurfynet is widely used, and IRS (Internet Relay Smurf) is a very popular application. Smurf mail is rarely used; instead, E-Smurf mail is used.

Online Smurfing is also popular, and one can smurf a lot of things. Clothing, Smurfmobiles, blow-up smurfettes: you name it, it's on the smurfynet.

Newsmurfs are also very popular. Hefty smurf particularly enjoys alt.smurfs.smurflifting. Brainy reads alt.losers.r.us. but.we.are.still.smurfy, and handy reads misc.woodsmurfing.miniature. However, no smurf admits to alt.binaries.smurfette, even though it is the most common newsmurf.



Smurfs has Low Alcohol Tolerance: Report

Medical Report Blames "Smallness" of Smurfs

A medical report from University of Western Ontario pinpoints the cause of the low alcohol tolerance exhibited in Smurfs to the lack of height that can be traced back to the lack of the growth chromosome in the Smurfs genome.

Matt Hews, professor of Chromosology at Western, conducted a 4-year study to determine why Smurfs usually get drunk after 2 beers. Initially, Dr. Hews hypothesized that Smurfs have no alcohol tolerance, but then refuted his own research after finding out that blue is the natural color of a smurf, not due to the effects of booze. After having almost 4 years of research being discarded because of one single mistake, Hews then took to the Internet and searched for the Smurf genome. Upon finding the site "The Ultimate Smurfs Guide," Dr. Hews came up with the scientific conclusion that Smurfs have no tolerance because "The Smurfs are too small to handle alcohol. I proved this by example," says Dr. Hews.

Citing a webpage created by 6-year-old smurf aficionado Jamie Dunmore, Dr. Hews conclusively determined that the 24th and 25th chromosome in the Smurfs' genome contain what is called the "Really Small Protein," which inhibits growth of physical size. He then stated that the 19th gene, which controls the tolerance of alcoholic beverages, as "underdeveloped."

Hew's report, "One Smurf, Two Beers, Three Shots, FLOOR: A Conclusive Study on Smurfs' Wussiness," can be viewed at the University of Western Ontario academic archives.

Dr. Hews is currently nominated for the UWO Medical Achievement Award, to be awarded to a researcher who contributes greatly to the UWO community.

Amadaeus

The Odd Couple(s)

One hundred and one smurfs (including baby smurf and Smurfette). One female, one baby, and ninety-nine men ... you do the math. Remind you of anywhere you know?

Do you suppose they had one-hundred and one little mushroom houses? Imagine if a few of the smurfs lived together. Might get a group of people like my housemates and I. Thank goodness there was no I'llTortureYouToDeath smurf. Oh no. I just realised, all the people I've lived with in the past can be compared to smurfs ... yikes.

1A in V2, East 3. Myself and my roommate are Lazy Smurf and Grouchy Smurf. He comes in drunk out of his skull at 3 am yelling down the hall, and when I get up to go to school, he yells in a hangover to shut my smurfing alarm clock off. Being so lazy, I didn't kick his arse, and, blah.

1B in V1, West 2. Myself and my pseudo-roommate are Poet Smurf and Harmony Smurf. Actually got along and wrote some songs. That kinda stuff happens when you get two creative souls together. Of course you also get creative differences and well, yeah.

2A on Albert St. Me and my girlfriend ... in the interests of REMAINING one of the mathies with a girlfriend ... I'll leave it at that ... resist urge ... Pimp Daddy Sm ... no devil get away from ...

Lance David Gilroy

Smurf l337

Research is fun. Researching Smurf's even more fun. I was looking for pictures to put on the poll website when I ran across this: Smurf's were Soviet propaganda (www.geocities.com/CapitolHill/Lobby/1709/index.html). Apparently Smurf stands for Socialist Men Under Red Father (hmm ... couldn't it also mean See My Underheight Radical Friends). They also dress the same, have no currency, share things, all happy. Bad things only happened when they got greedy and caused them to fight. Of course Papa Smurf is the biggest link. He dresses in red, is the undisputed leader, looks like Marx or Lenin and acts like Stalin. Brainy Smurf was an outcast and was like Trotsky and so on. It's an interesting web page with more things on it, like Gargamel being the capitalist pig and such. A fun read if you're looking for a break from studying.

If you want a really good laugh then I suggest: The Smurf Conspiracy (<http://smurfs.cookieaday.com/>). It offers several theories on how Smurfs actually reproduce. I bet it's at the top of your mind. [Earlier this week, I postulated they had retractable genitalia like dolphins and mermaids, but have since learned they are more closely related to piranhas — TaxiEd] All of them are guys, does that mean there's a village full of smurf women? The stork brings the babies, but where do they come from? It's gotta suck to be the same age forever (yes, the Smurfs stay that age forever). Now you're saying: "Whoa, hold up, Smurfette is female and thus must be getting a lot of action, that's how smurf babies are made." Then I say: "D0000d ... don't you remember that Smurfette was a gene spliced, genetically engineered freak (if there's a billion males and a female shows up doesn't that make her a fr34k?) that happens to be a femme?" One thing I can't remember is how Papa Smurf turned her into a good smurf ... I mean you can't just wave a wand at evil (nudge nudge wink wink, know what I mean, know what I mean? Say no more). They must have a long talk. Check out the site for more detail.

Oooh ... Smurfs that didn't make the cut (<http://members.aol.com/MojoRisenn/smurf.html>). Funny, just a short description for Smurfs like Spice Girl Smurf, Poorly Potty Trained Smurf, Easy Smurf, and so on.

Of course no Smurf surfing adventure is complete without visiting smurf.com. A very nice site with cartoons, animations (Flash), games, gifts, and facts. So a brief summary of facts. October 23rd, 1958 smurfs make first appearance. Made in Belgium (hot house of comic creation), the creator Peyo (Pierre Culliford) was 15 minutes late for a job as a dental assistant, so he became an illustrator (secondary job). Peyo died in 1992, but his creations are still going strong. Peyo is stamped on every smurf figurine. Smurfs first appeared in a cartoon called "The Magic Flute."

That's it for now, and remember: A baby smurf is born once in a blue moon (and all the smurfs have to like him otherwise he goes back).

Tushar, Quack
Smurf's Up

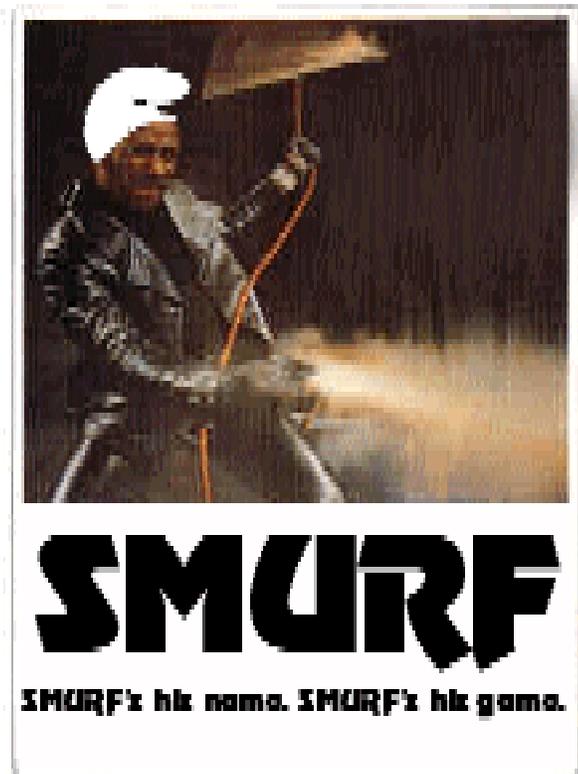
Charity Ball

November 17th

Tickets available at MathSoc

It's going to be smurftastic!!

Coming Soon to Theatres!!!



Who's the smurfy private smurf that's a smurf machine to all the smurfettes? (Smurf!)

You're damn smurfin'

Who is the smurf that would risk his neck for his brother smurf? (Smurf!)

Can ya smurf it?

Who's the smurf that won't smurf out when there's danger all a-smurf? (Smurf!)

Smurf on!

You see this smurf Smurf is a bad mother — (Smurf your mouth)

But I'm smurfin' about Smurf (Then we can smurf it)

He's a complicated smurf but no smurf understands him but Smurfette (John Smurf)

*He's smurfin'
across the mother-
smurf like a smurf
tornado*



*I just said "Smurf yours,
baby!"*

You wanna see this Smurf?
Better ask yo Papa Smurf!

A Smurfalicious Transmission From the Funkasmurfic Land

Hey little Smurfies! Groovy Smurf here. Letting you know what's smurf. The newest "house" has been grown on the outside of the village. Sadly, since we haven't had a new Smurf show up in the last few millenia, this new mushroom will have to be converted to more ... recreational purposes. Anyone looking for a good time, meet up just behind my mushroom tomorrow at sunset. We'll eat a little mushroom and then maybe go out to the field and get some grass. I'll bring the big piece of glass we found last year so we can light some on fire. Well, my time is short so Smurf out little smurfies.

Groovy Smurf

Krease Crumpled

Shibby!

Ahhh ... a weekend full of sleep will really wake you up ... too bad I'm not going to get one of those for a long while. Between five math and CS courses (elective? what's that?), Quantum Leap at 3:30 am (Tuesday-Friday), and finding the perfect Smurf costume for Hallowe'en, I don't have much time for sleep. And then, right in the middle of all of this, there are midterms. There must be an upside to taking five Math/CS courses in one term — I mean, there must have been some reason I chose to do this — then again, maybe I was just as insane then as now ...

Speaking of choosing courses, I'm sure by now you've all had the pleasure of being ranally aped by the Quest system. In fact, I liked it so much, I spent a whole four and a half hours signing up for one winter course. In doing so, I found out a few interesting things:

- Quest doesn't know which University you attend. I hope you do.
- Quest keeps track of all the courses you took all the way back to Winter 1956. Makes you wonder how long you've really been here ...
- You can print out your fee statement, but only with three items per page (mine takes up five whole pages)
- Quest lets you sign up for courses. Sometimes. Actually, you're more likely to beat Raymond at his '3 degrees of separation from CS 241' game.

Those of you who haven't been chewed up and spit out by Quest yet have less than a month left before you need to use it for Spring registration. Plan out your schedule now, because you only get a few hours to try making Quest do what it's supposed to do. Also, if you haven't played '3 degrees of separation from CS 241' yet, its like '6 degrees of Kevin Bacon' but everything is somehow linked to CS 241 (track down Raymond and try to beat him if you're skeptical).

So who remembers that Hallowe'en is less than two weeks away? Yes, I'm sure it's the first thing on your mind this time of year ... remember how proud you were going to school the next day with a candy hangover? Well now you can enjoy the event without the nasty hangover — MathSoc is organizing a trick-or-treating extravaganza, where you can donate your candy (and canned food) to the food drive. There's even a sign-up on the office door (MC 3038 across from the C+D). If you decide to stay at home, be prepared for a barrage of creatures asking you for treats.

Chris 'Kreased 1'

Smurf Wars

Papa Smurf gathered all the smurfs around, and started to tell his story. It was a little different than most stories he tells. It starts off with "A long time ago, in a smurfalaxy far far away ..."

"There was a young boy, named Luke Smurfwalker, who worked on a condenser farm. But one day, many things changed for the young boy. It all started when he was asked to clean up a pair of new smurfoids that his father had recently purchased.

"Young Luke Smurfwalker got the impression that these smurfoids were stolen, based on a message that he had seen stored in one of the smurfoids memosmurfory. It was from a young princess, Princess Leismurf. She was under attack by the evil Smurfpire, and her ship was under attack from Smurf Vader. The smurfiest smurf in the entire smurfalaxy.

"Luke, intent on become a fighter pilot, and wanting to get off the dung heap of a planet, Tantosmurf, that he lived on. Decided he would confront his father. He wanted action in his life. Action is what he got.

"One of the smurfoids had escaped, and Luke Smurfwalker had to go smurf it down. He took the other smurfoid, C3-PSmurf, and decided to find the little missing smurfoid, R2-Smurf2.

"After finding the little smurfoid, young Smurfwalker started leading him back to his smurfy speeder, when he was attacked by some Tuseum Raiders. Injured, it looked like young Smurfwalker was in trouble.

"Fortunately for Luke, Obi-Wan Smurfobi was watching, and scared away the Tuseum Raiders, and saved Smurfwalker.

"Obi-Wan Smurfobi took Smurfwalker to his home, and gave him some smurfaid. After Luke was coherent again, Smurfobi told Smurfwalker a story that was quite perplexing to the young lad, he told him, about his father, and gave young Smurfwalker his father's old smurfsaber. A weapon used by the Smurfi Knights.

"Obi-Wan also saw the message on R2-Smurf2, and asked Luke to join him, as he went to rescue the young princess Leismurf. Luke was hesitant to go ...

"Obi-Wan Smurfobi took Luke back to his parents home, only to find it destroyed, by Smurfperial Smurf Troopers. Luke was devastated, and realizing he had nothing left for himself on Tantosmurf. He decided to head out and help Obi-Wan Smurfobi, in his quest to rescue the princess, and join the smurfebels in destroying the Smurfpire.

"Obi-Wan Smurfobi takes young Smurfwalker to Mos Smurfsi, the 'Biggest poor of wretched smurfscum, this side of the smurfalaxy.' In the big city, they look for transportation to Smurfalderan, the home planet of Princess Leismurf, and her father, a friend of Obi-Wan Smurfobi.

"The pair barely made it off of Mos Smurfsi, as they had been searched out by Smurftroopers, who knew that one of the smurfoids may have had critical information. Thankfully, the smurfy band had hired Han Smurfolo and Smurfbacca to pilot them, aboard their ship the Smurfenium Falcon.

"After blasting out of Mos Smurfsi, Han Smurfsolo had to do a bit of *Smurfy Flying* in an effort to avoid Smurfperial Destroyers orbiting Tantosmurf. Lucky they made the jump to smurfspeed, and were on their way to Smurfalderan.

"Upon reaching Smurfalderan, they found to their horror that it was not there! Smurfalderan had been destroyed! But by what, what in the world had such firepower? The Smurfperials new secret weapon, the Death Smurf.

"Unable to escape from the grip of the Death Smurfs Tractor beams, the Smurfenium Falcon was sucked into one of the hangers aboard the Death Smurf.

"Once aboard, Han Smurfolo hid the rag tag group in secret smurfpartments aboard the ship. Han Smurfolo was actually not a smurfy guy. He was actually a Smurfuggler!

"Interested in only the reward for rescuing the princess, Han Smurfolo, Smurfbacca, Smurfwalker, Obi-Wan Smurfobi, and the smurfoids hatch a bold scheme to rescue Princess Leismurf.

"In a miraculous plot that did not incorporate any of Papa Smurfs magic potions, the group was somehow able to rescue the princess, turn off the Tractor beams, and escape with the secret plans, still inside R2-Smurf2's memory.

"After leaving the Death Smurf, the group returned Princess Leismurf to the Rebels, and offered the group a large reward (with which Han Smurfolo was very happy with). However, there was a problem.

Unable to open "There.col imperials now knew where the Smurfebel's secret base was, and they had sent the Death Smurf to destroy the Smurfebel's secret base.

"Outnumbered, outgunned, and lookin' like they were gonna get a smurf-ass woopin', the Smurfebels made a valiant stand against the attacking Smurfperial forces. Unfortunately, Han Smurfolo was not convinced by princess Leismurf to stay and join the fight. He was only interested in the money.

"Desperately, battle ensued. Bravely, the Smurfebels attacked with the little resources that they had, intent on breaking through the defences of the Death Smurf, using the information that was so precious stored within R2-Smurf2.

"The Smurfebels tried, and tried, and in one valiant last attempt, young Smurfwalker flew his Smurf-Wing fighter down the corridor, and over the smurfalation shaft, in an attempt to fire a smurf-ton torpedo into it, and destroy the Death Smurfs powercore.

"But evil Lord Darth Smurf was on young Smurfwalkers tail, and was about to shoot him down, when all of a sudden, out of the blue [*Actually Black, they were in space — Pete Love*] the Smurfenium Falcon swooped down, and shot at Darth Smurf's fighter, sending it into a smurfy little spin. 'You're all clear kid, now let's Smurf this thing and go home!' Yelled Han Smurfolo over the radio as young Smurfwalker fired his smurf-ton torpedo into the smurfulation shaft, destroying the Death Smurf.

"Upon returning to the rebel base, everyone was ecstatic, over Luke's incredible flying, the destruction of the Death Smurf, and over Han Smurfolo's noble return at the last moment to save the Smurfebels, and young Smurfwalker.

"I hope all you Smurfs enjoyed my story?" Asked Papa smurf, but alas, all the smurfs had run away, fearing that Jar-Jar Smurf may have entered the story at some point. No one like's Jar-Jar Smurf.

Pete Smurfzak

What the Smurf Village was Really Like

Another Field Trip Report

Watch where you step (little blue smears are hard to get off).

The Duuude.

In Laymond's Terms

It's a Full Blown Explosion!

Nothing.

I have absolutely NOTHING to write about. I never thought it'll come to this, but my creative well is completely dry.

I mean, I have tons of topic sentences flowing through my head, but none of them can actually magically expand into a full-length article. I don't know, but this is definitely my darkest hour.

Looking back at my time at *mathNEWS*, I've written about tons of crap nobody really cares about. From Quebecers hating my guts and threatening my death, to my grumblings about something that starts with a P and ends with ACO, I've touched just about every damn thing no one cares about.

It seems I've run out of things to write about ... for this week that is.

I do, however, have certain column subjects that I can't use. I might as well list them, for filler's sakes.

- Drunken chefs' hats make good mushroom stuffing.
- 50 ways to find a girl (for guaranteed success, do everything OPPOSITE to what I write).
- The subset of ducks lies in the range of Columbia Lake. The subset of Mathies lies in the range of the MC.
- The set of my intelligence is the empty set.
- Bush implodes on itself! Details at 11.
- Stop turning my jacket into a sausage! That sausage doesn't belong on the MathSoc ceiling.
- I DON'T BELONG ON THE MathSoc CEILING.
- Why hasn't www.noonegivesafuck.com been registered yet? It's a really catchy URL.
- Bradley knows so much obscure Smurfs knowledge. I envy that guy.
- Kiev the Magic Chicken is tasty.
- Snuggles is a much funnier middle name than Chee To ... or is it?

Yea, I've got nothing on me right now. I'm just going to continue to write aimlessly for the rest of the night.

It's not like you people were expecting anything intelligent to begin with.

Amadaeus

Ancient History

Well, we had 4 correct submissions for last issue's *History Quiz* from Graeme Baer, Tushar, Katie Pearce, and Tom Ivey (an Assistant Professor at College of Charleston, and a former *mathNEWS* editor in 1984). However, only one person came even close to the answer for Ziggy Pig. That makes Katie Pearce the only one with a prize waiting for her in the *mathNEWS* box in MathSoc.

For those of you left scratching your head, absolutely nothing happened between September 3th and 15th in 1752 — the dates didn't really exist because this is when many colonies around the world switched from the Julian to the Gregorian calendar. Ziggy Pig is an ice cream dish that Napoleon ate while visiting San Dimas ("Eat the pig, eat the pig, Ziggy Ziggy Ziggy Pig!!")

Krease

Where are my pants?

Where are my pants? Who took my pants? What did I do with my pants? Where are my fucking pants? Did you take my pants? Do you know who took my pants? You have my pants don't you? Where the hell are my pants? Who the fuck took my pants? Why can't I find my pants? Who would want to steal my pants? Did I take my pants off? Did anyone get into my pants? Why would someone steal my pants? Did you see someone take my pants? Can you help me find my pants? Why did I lose my pants? Where did my pants go?

Strange Silly Smurf

Smurfoholics Anonymous

We CAN help

In today's world, youths are burdened with many societal issues. Some teens suffer from conflicts with parents who do not understand. Other teens are trying to fit into a society that will not accept them. More teens are wrestling with high expectations placed upon them by others. The list of problems goes on and on.

Some teens are able to handle these issues and persevere beyond them. Others do not. They turn to drugs, alcohol, and other substances that provide a temporary escape from reality.

Smurfs have erupted onto the scene, promising a new solution to an adolescent's problems. The use of *Smurfs* originates from Amazon frog-licking. *Smurfs* secrete a hallucinogenic agent that distinctly modifies the behaviour of an individual. Individuals who lick a smurf experience waves of euphoria and utter joy. They feel the urge to skip and "la-la-la" all day long. One of the crazes associated with the use of *Smurfs* is the ability to provide special traits to a *Smurf* user.

Below are just a few types of *Smurfs* and their effects.

Baby: This causes the user to become useless and totally dependent upon others. This Smurf has an extreme calming effects.

Brainy: This causes the user to become more verbose. The individual does not actually become intelligent.

Hefty: This causes the user to produce more adrenaline. The individual does not really become stronger.

Jokey: This causes the user to become a bit of a jack-ass, especially toward anyone who uses **Brainy** smurf.

Papa: Turns you into a communist, complete with a magical red hat that appears on your head.

Grandpa: Turns you senile, complete with a magical yellow hat that appears on your head

Raymond Lai: Causes heart attacks, and extreme nervousness, but you do learn to cook real well.

Handy: Although many think that **Handy** would make you into a crafty woodworker, it just makes you want to use your hand, to masturbate.

Lazy: Makes you want to sleep, about as much as you usually want to after a CS 354 assignment.

Vanity: Use of this smurf brings about severe narcissism in the user as well as a craving for mirrors and flowers.

Although the use of *Smurfs* sounds tempting, it has extreme drawbacks.

MonkeyMan

How to be Popular

A selection from a YM magazine that we bought and our comments. Ya, that's right, *mathNEWS* bought a YM, you got a problem with that?

- Rule #2: *Make sure you radiate a special je ne sais quoi from birth.* Our suggestion, marinate yourself in zebra feces.
- Rule #5: *Act like a lunatic when you feel like it.* Sweet, we're in.
- Rule #7: *Wear flashy clothes.* Hmmm, flashing, let's see what rule 8 is.
- Rule #8: *Be an extroverted exhibitionist.* Why aren't more people reading this, these are good rules.
- Rule #9: *Go out with an almost-as-popular varsity athlete.* Hey Pete, you read YM do ya?
- Rule #11: *Never forget that you're the queen!* The Queen of garbage ... sorry, couldn't resist the Princess Bride reference.
- Rule #12: *Decide that you can and will be popular.* Cause you're good enough, you're smart enough, and gosh darnit, people like you, hey if it worked for Stuart Smiley it must work for you.
- Rule #13: *Be a prominent member of student council.* Yes, to be popular you must join MathSoc, JOIN MATHSOC I SAY.
- Rule #14: *Be the best junior varsity cheerleader.* Everyone wins with this one.
- Rule #15: *Join a secret society that humiliates younger girls.* This one is good enough on it's own.

If you need an article to make you feel popular ... sigh, another piece of trash about being somebody you're not in order to fit in. DON'T CONFORM. Be yourself, and the rest shall follow. If people end up liking you for somebody you're not then they don't really like you, they like who you're pretending to be. If people don't like you for who you are, find other people who will. Ya, a *mathNEWS* article with a moral, deal with it.

Some Sexy Smurf

mathNEWS Face/Off of the Week

Fabric Softener or Popular Cheesy Snack?

During this week's production night, a fight broke out between Snuggles and Laymond on who had the better middle name. Snuggles contends that his middle name, the same brand name of a well-known fabric softener, is definitively better than Raymond's "CheeTo," the same name as the popular cheesy snack. In the middle of the fight, Snuggles got distracted by a copy of YM magazine that was lying around, and the fight ended with no definitive winner.

It's up to YOU, *mathNEWS* readers, do determine which name is better. Complete the below poll, and return it to the BLACK BOX beside the C+D on the 3rd Floor. If you can't find the BLACK BOX return it to MathSoc! If you vote, you can win a C+D Gift Certificate!

mathNEWS Face/Off of the Week
Which Middle Name is Better?

1. Snuggles _____
2. CheeTo _____
3. Other (List) _____

News that passed us by

There ARE more news than CNN

In recent days, we receive blanket coverage of news related to the terrorists' attack and the subsequent events and developments. Of course, by giving total coverage to this developing story, many important (and not so important) news are not getting the coverage they deserve. Here at *mathNEWS*, we work hard (that's up for debate) to make sure that our readers have access to news other than the #1 news topic today.

Cactus — the poverty plant

In a village in Romania, people are flocking to get rid of their cactus plants. The frenzy began because of a circulating rumour that cactus plants will drive their owners into poverty. Many pots were emptied and are now available for sale. Many other pots are left lying around. With that kind of reasoning, one should consider Las Vegas or Reno, Nevada to be the best spot for people to break their bank accounts. Some argue that these cities give people an opportunity to hit it big, but when one thinks about it, many DO lose more than an arm and a leg there.

Gather around, it's time to open the mail

mathNEWS production nights had not garnered so much attention since the unveiling of the new computer terminal in the *mathNEWS* office. Today (Monday) a letter was placed in the *mathNEWS* mailbox. When one of the editors (hereafter known as S.L.) took a glimpse of the letter and saw that the letter was from Iran, anticipation grew. The word spread around MC quickly and many were anxious to be there for the opening. Many wondered if the letter contained any surprises (good or bad). The letter opening ceremony became a well-attended event and everybody's pulse stopped when S.L. opened the letter. All held their breath as the contents of the letter fell out of the envelope. Many moved backwards to get themselves away from potential unknowns in the letter. At the end, the only content of the envelope is a letter requesting for a subscription. S.L. read the contents aloud and the people fought to see what's in the letter. It will be put on the *mathNEWS* wall of fame along with all other subscription requests from Iran.

Jason "the Screamer" Lau

Theme to Survivor — the MC Domain

(Note: try singing it in the Survivor theme. It may be a little off. So you will need to use some imagination.)

(Intro)

We are mathies at UW
and we don't have much of a life at all
and we are desperate
to-u get out of the MC
and enjoy something that doesn't involve anything...
to do with math or CS.
We are so desperate that
we are willing to do anything
to get away from this stink-ink hole.

Jason "the Screamer" Lau
I think I think of *Survivor* too much

A Three Shag Tour

Why do you duct tape a smurf?

Last time we left our grand hero, he was gaining money touring the rock circuit and showing the universe he could rock their worlds. Little did he know he would soon be departing on a tour of a different colour. A tour that could end his very existence. It didn't. But it could have. (I'm trying to create suspense here.)

Shaggy decided that it was time to depart towards his great home and reappear to the astonishment of all. So he booked what he knew was the fastest method of travel, a rickety old boat. Listen you, he isn't the smartest Tie, he hasn't been to school yet, he was educated in the real world, on the streets, old school style, no wait, old no school style, ya, Shaggy in the house.

Just lay right down
and you'll feel a rub,
a touch of a fated Tie
he started to row for home
without even a cry.

Anyway, Shaggy contacted his old friend, the crazy Italian man who followed him throughout the first article, but he just told him to get away from his daughter. So Shaggy went to Three Hour Tours Inc. and booked a voyage, a grandiose voyage, that in three short hours would take him back to the land of his birth, the land of beer and maple syrup.

The mate was a drunken' foolish man
the Skipper, a crack whore.
Five passengers set sail that eve
on a three-hour tour, a three-hour tour.

Shortly after departing on his fateful trip, a great storm roared in defiance of all that is shagadelic. It seems the fates were conspiring against our determined hero, why would they torture our beloved Tie, allowing him to be so close, and yet so far. He was just trying to put right what once went wrong, and hoping each article would be the article home. (No wait, that was two issues ago, nevermind.) The great storm hit and the little boat was tossed. Shaggy feared for his life (have you ever tried to get seaweed out of a shag carpet, I don't think so, Shaggy don't play that).

The leather started getting rough,
the giant shag was whipped,
If not for the weakness of the chains and gags
the carpet would be flipped,
the carpet would be flipped.

Where the hell did that last verse come from? Who was talking about whips and chains? Anyway, the weather started getting rough, the tiny ship was tossed. If not for the courage of the fearful crew, the HMS Gilligan would be lost, the HMS Gilligan would be lost. Shaggy was frightened by loud thunder and he feared for his very mojo. But salvation was in sight. Everyone did what they can (hey, if you don't have carpeted decks then you'll slip off the boat) and the rickety vessel managed to make it to the shore of the only land they could see.

The ship set ground on the shores of this

Results from 'oed smurf'

1982 Village Voice (N.Y.) 21 Sept. 61/1 The Smurf is a fusion dance..a dance incorporating smoothed out elements of *break dancing.

uncharted forest isle
with Shaggy,
the Hippie too,
the Homeless guy and his knife,
the Porn Star,
the Daddy Smurf and Mary Ann
Here on Smurfy's Isle !

At daybreak Shaggy surveyed his surroundings, only to discover with great dismay that it wasn't all a dream. He grabbed Mary Ann and the Hippie and decided to take a look at what exactly they had landed on. They hadn't gotten very far when they stumbled upon a mushroom cluster. Mary Ann was interested in their sheer beauty, the Hippie thought they might be magical, Shaggy was just disturbed about the little blue people running in between them. There seemed to be much commotion, but nobody was approaching them for a while. Then a little blue person (they seemed to be about three apples high) approached them, he announced himself as Giant Killer Smurf and asked them a fairly simple question "What the smurf are you smurfin' smurfs smurfin around our smurfs for?" It was a tense moment. Mary Ann shrugged to the Hippie, the Hippie shrugged to Shaggy, Shaggy shrugged to Mary Ann, Mary Ann double shrugged, then the Hippie ate the smurf.

Hippie: "I see colours, man."

Shaggy: "That's cause the bloomin' smurfs are attacking us, you idiot."

Hippie: "Oh, cool, hehe."

They ran, ran like the wind, if the wind were an overweight, alcoholic chain smoker, but they ran faster than little beings with legs shorter than my fingers. When they got back to the crash site, the others asked them what happened, Shaggy and Mary Ann proceeded to beat the Hippie (damn dirty Hippie) in explanation. When suddenly, over the horizon, just clearing the hill that sat at the centre of the island, came a mighty wave of smurfs. It seemed that nothing could quench their rage at one of their brethren being devoured by a mere human. They thundered down the hill, threatening to push our meager survivors into the sea from whence they came. The morbidity of the situation struck the cowering heathens with the force of a thousand falling baby elephants. They came nearer and nearer, closer and closer, and with each breath our hero feared that he had finally reached his end. When the smurfs were only a couple steps away, they stopped, in unison, with a great sigh. The air rang out with shouts: "The chosen one," "The prophecies were true," "Can it really be?" "Hey didn't I see her in Debbie Does the Muppets in Space," "He has returned to us," "I'm hungry," and so on. It seems that Daddy Smurf was the great Messiah, go figure.

The smurfs bowed to their great new leader and upon his instructions created a great ship to help the castaways move on. The Porn Star decided to stick around to help Smurfette out (she HAS to be tired), and stick she did. Shaggy had helped to bring a leader to his people, and knew that he had done his good deed for the article and could therefore move on towards his great quest to reach home.

The Goon Squad

How to get Pied!

Disclaimer: This was supposed to be in the last issue but I was too damn lazy! Seeing as how this issue is Smurf-themed, just think of the pies as one of Jokey's Exploding gifts ok!

I know what you're thinking! You're reading this in class and wondering ... 'Hmmm, I'd really love to pie this boring prof!' Unless you're in one of Vasiga's classes, then you're wondering ... 'Damn I have to get here earlier!'

Well I'm not offering tips on how to pie boring profs. I'm offering tips on how to GET pied. You see, getting pied is a lot of fun. Not only do you get to make people laugh, you get embarrassed at the same time! And of course...it's FREE PIE! Well, enough on why you want to get pied ... here's how! There are two sure-fire ways of getting pied. One is complicated, and the other can only happen once a term. You decide which version you want to try.

Method 1: The East Side's Birthday!

This is a rather complicated way of getting pied, although it can be a lot of fun! First off get a huge group of friends, this works really well with frosh in village, and head over to East Side Mario's. Now comes the fun part. Pick some sorry poor little victim (usually someone who goes off to the bathroom right near the end of supper). Tell your waiter/waitress that it is this person's birthday. When said victim comes back the joke is on them! It's their 'birthday!'

Now I'm sure if East Side's still does this so you may have to ask directly when you tell them of the (fake) birthday. But anyways the victim should get to spin a wheel! Here's where you need some luck. Pray that it lands on 'Surprise! Uh-oh I hope it's not a pie in the face!' Here's the EXTREMELY IMPORTANT part. YOU must be the one to deliver the pie!

Now that supper is over the fun part comes! This is where your victim plays his/her part in all of this. That's right — the revenge factor! That means that you must answer EVERY SINGLE KNOCK AT THE DOOR! That way it's a total shock when you get pied in the face! And even more when one of your 'friends' has a camera waiting!

Ok, so that method is rather involved, this one is much easier to pull off, but like I said, it only comes along once a term. That's right — ENGSCUNT!

Method 2: The annoying guy in the Engscunt Skit!

This is method can be just as much fun as the first, not as costly, and not as complicated! What you must do is devise a skit for EngScunt.

What? That's it? you say.

Well no, the key? You must include an extremely annoying role in the skit, and then take that role as yours! Next get someone to make a cream pie. Perhaps two JUST IN CASE! Now go to EngScunt, do your play. Make sure your role is EXTREMELY ANNOYING!! Getting people to boo you, or sigh in disgust is GOOD! My suggestion? Create a little, cut-out star! After EVERY SINGLE SCENE, no matter how short, run across the stage with the star and yell "STAR WIPE!" (Being tall helps too!) Then at the end of the play present the Scunt Gods with the two pies, and tell them they can pie anyone from your group that they want! If you played your role right the crowd should be SCREAMING "Star Wipe!" at this point! And voila you've been pied again!

Well I hope you enjoyed my tips on how to get pied! Join me next week when I present tips on how to procrastinate!

SexP!

The Biggest Burger I've Ever Seen

Let's begin this story with a plug for Mel's Diner. They make good breakfast and if you don't want breakfast they actually have a menu that no one reads. One of the things that I occasionally have at Mel's is an Easy Rider. It's a big burger. At one point I read the menu and realized it actually described quite accurately as "3 patties spread across a french loaf."

So last Friday Derek had an Easy Rider. He ate the Easy Rider so fast that the waitress said that she would give him an extra patty the next time he came in. So on Saturday I was so enthralled by this idea that I thought we should go and get the Easy Rider with an extra patty. So six of us go off to Mel's for dinner. We then proceeded to order 4 of these enlarged Easy Riders. This happened because Derek and I wanted to have the 'Not So Easy Rider.' Then Ben, bound by convention, had what I did. Ben and I have a firm policy of always getting the same order whenever we go to restaurants; it makes ordering more efficient. Then Lino decided that he would have one too. (I don't know why; he doesn't even like hamburgers!)

Well, when the burgers came out it was the smoke that first got our attention. Cooking 16 burgers at once seems to create some smoke. Then the sight of the first of these burgers ... did I say it was big?

Derek ate his 'Not So Easy Rider' before the waiter got back to check that everything was all right. He then proceeded to eat half of Lino's burger. My hat off to you Derek eating the 3-pound burger and then proceeding on with dessert. Next time we will get 2 Easy Riders. Or maybe that's too much food for 4 people.

Dave

mastHEAD

smurfHEAD?

Well this issue is all about little blue things. No, not that you sick pervert. No, not bruises either, or my eyes. But smurfs. They're so smurfy. But we got really sick of saying smurfy, and smurftastic, etc. so we won't say it here anymore.

So we tried a smurfy question for the mastHEAD and nobody wanted to answer it, but everyone wanted to steal things from Ray for some reason, so, we got a new question: *What would you steal?* Here are the answers: Anton "Raymond's Smurfjob," Ducky "Raymond's sanity (processing, **Whitisch!**)," Snuggles "Raymond's innocence," Albert "Raymond's spleen, I need it for a ritual," Raymond "My own WatCard, then put it inside the MathSoc ballot box," George "Liver, midterms are over soon," Chris "A cow, I've always wanted a cow, and a pirate too!" Latrell "I don't want any of his **crap!**" Louis "Smurf to the Max!" Jason "Don Cherry's voice," Robson "Everything in the 'Soc fridge except the moldy pitas," Dan "Raymond's soul: I've already found a buyer," Emerald "Soo, we need another girl in the mastHEAD," and Soo "Knives — Why do they always hide them from me?"

Well, I thank my wonderful girlfriend, for keeping me company, since I'm so (cough) sick as I write this. Also, thanks to the frosh who came to production night **after** their midterm, Soo who worked on the cover well into Tuesday, Jason who I bumped into in the lab and who wound up proofreading most of the issue, Snuggle, who did most of the grid, and Margaret who would rather help mathNEWS than work on her AM 441 assignment.

Bradley T Smurf "Raymond's back half"
Peter Smurfzak "Raymond's front half"

Things you get asked when you take off your clothes for money

(or Q&A with Nudey Smurf)

To set the record straight, I would like to answer some of the more common questions I have been asked as a nude model for Fine Arts classes. I have been taking off my clothes for money for about two years now, and have had to answer the same few questions on several occasions. To make things easier, I have listed them here, along with their answers, for your reading pleasure.

Q: So, do you really take off your clothes for money?

A: Yes. Yes, I do.

Q: What if you walked into a class and you knew someone there?

A: The first time I ever modelled, Greg Morey, the MGC Chair at the time, was in the class. I believe his exact words when I walked in were, "Come on, Froh, work that money-maker!" Another time, a rather shy girl I know was in a class. She was shy enough that she would blush if I said "Hi" to her in the hallway. She turned purple, and looked like she was going to be sick when I walked into her class wearing a housecoat.

Q: What if you're in a class, and there's a really hot chick there, and something happens to "come up?"

A: The rooms are pretty cold and I don't wear my glasses.

Q: Do people ever refer to you as "that naked guy?"

A: Yes.

Q: How much do you get paid?

A: \$12/hour at Waterloo. It varies elsewhere. (One person once asked, "So, is that \$3/hour plus \$1/inch?" True story ...)

Q: Are there any perks involved in the job?

A: It's really fun when you're at the Bomber with Mathie friends, and random Arts students walk by and say "Hi" to you, because they've seen you naked. Also, I occasionally get art pieces to hang on my wall.

Q: You hang nude pictures of yourself on the wall? What kind of sick bastard are you?

A: Actually, most drawings are not anatomically correct. Curves around shoulders and thighs tend to be much more interesting sources of line and shadow. On the other hand, I was once rather disturbed when a student produced a very realistic drawing which filled a page with the area between my belly-button and mid-thigh.

Q: So, what class do you model for?

A: All of them ... I am not tied to a particular class, per se. There is a small band of models, and we get assigned to different classes. We are sent wherever nudity is needed.

Q: How the hell do you get into that, err, line of work?

A: Most models are Fine Arts students themselves, I think. I had a girlfriend who was a model, and she told me about it.

Q: Since you're willing to take off your clothes for money, if you fail to find a programming job next term, would you try to get a job in the porn industry?

A: Maybe ... A lot of models make quite a distinction between "art" and "porn." I, however, don't think I would have a problem with posing for a magazine, for example, provided that there was no "action" involved.

That about sums up the standard questions. If you would like to ask your own questions, feel free to email askthenakedguy@measuretheory.net.

Have You Got A Name For It?

My smurf is smurfier than your smurf

Snuggles has just won the award for the most gratuitous use of the word "smurf" in a *mathNEWS* article. This is a very important and prestigious award that I will never ever give out ever again. Though Petey was a close second. You don't make friends with salad. I spent a good 4 hours going through all the frosh week pictures looking for pictures of yours truly. It was a really selfish activity. But I got a good set of grandma-safe pictures that I could show. I mean, it was frosh week and all. You and I want a definition of the word "smufjob," and I want to know if Laymond has one, just to be on the safe side. By the way, I would like to address recent political events in Ontario and the world. Let me first say that I am a fiscal conservative. I also feel that the media is extremely left-wing biased. Mike Harris has done a lot of bad things for the province. It is my opinion that he has done even more good things. Being a student, I do not get a lot of support for right wing views. What worries me is the militant attitudes of a lot of Tory opponents. I support their opinions, and I support their right to voice their opinion. However I grow more and more opposed to the Tory opponents using students (public school students) as pawns in their war against Tories. I'll explain more later.

I'm a Slave 4 U, STAT 231

This is the spot where I add my displeasure of STAT 231 to the huge collection of similar rants. But I promise to add a twist:

So, like, I'm watching MuchMusic (strike 1), and the new Britney Spears song, "I'm a Slave 4 U" comes on, and I continue watching (strike 2). Now, I pondered the title for a while, especially the way it had a cute "4 U" instead of the ugly and old-fashioned "for you." As a mathie, I am interested in the number "4." I like numbers. I thought about what would happen if you replaced it with another number. Like, let's say "2." "I'm a Slave 2 U" (strike 3). I'm going somewhere with this, really, I am. So, like, for an undisclosed reason, I found the lyrics to this great piece of musical creation. I really liked the lines that just said: "[Panting]." It came up a lot. Does Britney own a dog? (you? you were out a long time ago!) So now I tie in STAT 231. I was in STAT 231 a while ago. And it was decided that having strippers present at lectures would improve class attention and interest level. This is where Britney comes in. Since she has tendencies towards stripping and implying stripping, she could be the STAT 231 lecturer (I got ejected). Or Hey! We could have Smurfette doing that too. I mean compared to Britney, Smurfette is much better. She has no illusions about her innocence. Also, the Smurfjobs (suspended).

Thanks

Thanksgiving came and left a few weeks ago. I was over at Nadia's house for turkey (mmmm ... turkey, I'm hungry). During dinner it was brought up that not being with our families, we didn't have to go around the table and say what we were thankful for. I replied that we should do it nonetheless. My family has taught me to ask these seemingly annoying questions — as what things to be thankful for during Thanksgiving, and asking the best moments of the past year during New Year's Eve. The answers that I receive (be it real, fake or refusals) give a good indication of what kind of a person is opposite me.

So, this is what I'm ~~THANKS~~ continued on next page

Time Survey Response

Ramblings of a Former Editor

“Dude, you must have dialed wrong,” accused Bill S. Preston, Esq.

“Uh, Bill? You dialed,” pointed out Ted “Theodore” Logan.

“Oh. Then I must have dialed wrong,” Bill realized. “Where are we anyway?”

“Uh, that sign says the University of Waterloo.”

Bill frowned. “What’s the time booth doing back at the University of Waterloo?”

“Getting hit by a DeLorean!”

Ted pointed to the car with the gull wing doors bearing down on them. “Aaaaaaaahhhhhh!!!” screamed Bill and Ted, diving out of the way.

“Aaaaaahhhhhh!!!” screamed Marty McFly as he spun the wheel and slammed on the brakes. The car squealed to a stop mere millimetres away from the booth and the two teenagers.

“Whoa, way too close for comfort,” Bill said, still shaking.

“Yah,” Ted agreed. “It’s getting so that you can’t travel safely through space and time anymore.”

The door of the DeLorean popped open. “Uh, hey guys ... what happened to Hill Valley?” Marty inquired.

“Probably the same thing that happened to San Dimas,” Bill answered with a shrug.

“Excuse me, have you seen a film crew around here?”

Marty, Bill and Ted all turned to look at the new arrival. “Whoa! It’s Sam Beckett!” Bill said in shock.

“The dead playwright?” Marty said in confusion.

“No way, dude. This is Captain Archer!” Ted corrected. “The star of the fifth Star Trek series! Don’t you see, he must have somehow time travelled back from the 22nd century.”

“Oh, yah!” Bill agreed.

“Actually, I’m Scott Bakula,” the actor said. “I was told we’d be filming a new episode here, because it’s taking place on the planet of perpetual construction.”

“Hold on. I sense a setup,” Marty cut back in, frowning. “The question is, who’s behind it all?”

“Me!” Dr. Evil said, spinning around in a swivel chair that was inexplicably nearby.

“You are?” Scott Bakula said in surprise.

“Yes! And once I’ve used your time travel devices to harness the power of the Carribean sun, I will be unstoppable!” Dr. Evil said, raising a finger to his mouth.

The others exchanged a glance. “Dude, it’s been done,” Ted finally pointed out.

“Totally,” Bill agreed. “Haven’t you seen the commercials?”

“And there’s no Carribean sun in Waterloo,” Marty added.

Dr. Evil paused. “Good points. But if I’m not behind this, who is?” There was a pause.

“Okay, it’s me,” Scott Bakula finally admitted. “You were almost right the first time, guys. I am in fact Dr. Sham Breakit, currently in the body of Captain Fallen Arches. With the help of the holographic Hal Calalilli, I’ve come back to this time in pursuit of some strange temporal readings.” There was another pause.

“Whoa. Most unprecedented,” Bill remarked.

“Totally didn’t see that coming,” Ted added.

“I think he should win the *mathNEWS* survey for that,” Marty piped up.

“*mathNEWS*? Don’t mention *mathNEWS*!” Dr. Evil said

crossly. “How dare they make the cost of weekly issues one BEELION dollars!”

“Well, at least the current surveys are better than the ones they ran back in Fall 1999,” the many incarnations of Scott Bakula pointed out. “Makes me wonder just what was going through THAT editor’s mind.”

“We’re getting off topic though,” Marty cut back in. “What was the deal with those temporal readings, Dr. Bakula what-sizname?”

The incarnations of Scott Bakula shrugged. “Oh, those just turned out to be linked to the confusing reincarnation of Simon L’Avier. So I thought I’d see if he was masquerading as one of you. Since he doesn’t seem to be, I’ll just warn you to keep an eye out for him in the future. And the past. And in seventh floor classrooms.”

“Gotcha, Issue 1 *mathNEWS* editor dude,” Ted said, giving him a thumbs up.

“Thanks for the non-heinous tip,” Bill added.

“I’ll warn the Doc,” Marty chimed in.

“Whatever. How am I going to use the Carribean sun to get a hold of one BEELION dollars?!” Dr. Evil pondered.

“Well then, that’s my time,” concluded Bakula/Arches/Breakit. “Enjoy the rest of the issue. And BigE adds ... Party on, dudes!”

Cut to sudden fade out with the sound of air guitaring.

The Surveyor
aka Hologrami

My Preppy Life in 50 Words or Less

Oh man. I have a midterm tomorrow (Tuesday for you folks). I’m doing *mathNEWS* until 9. Chances of doing well on midterm is inversely proportional to time I spend here.

I’m supposed to be writing about Smurfs, so here goes: Smurfs are blue.

Smurf article, < 50 words. HA

Amadaeus

THANKS continued from previous page

- Fall days — for the colours, smells, and chilly air, for their simplicity.
- Frosh Week — for the organized chaos.
- *mathNEWS* — for publishing my thoughts.
- Guitars — for letting me explore my artistic side.
- John Lennon, Billy Corgan, and Angie Hart — for the music.
- Dance clubs — for dancing in.
- Schools of all sorts — for the education.
- Debating — for the introduction of opposite ideas.
- The times that I spend talking or doing nothing with close friends — for obvious reasons.
- Girls I like — for making me feel alive.
- People who hate me — for the same reason.

Anton “zer0man”

When They Ban Love, Only An Outlaw Will Make It!

There I was, riding my bike, blissfully enjoying the sweet speed of a road bike on a downhill slope. Ah, I thought, my bike has been so useful. This has to be the best gift I have ever got. I'm so glad I got it — otherwise, getting anywhere would take forever.

Several moments later, I decide to head up onto the sidewalk. I steer my bike over to the side, and prepare to go up. Only at the last horrible instant do I realize that the sidewalk is not flat there. Looking down I see the towering few inches of pavement. Oh G-d, oh G-d, ... maybe my bike will make it over, I pray.

Wham! An explosion of force and air destroy my front tire. Both the bike and I are thrown forward. Instinct kicks in as my body contorts in the air. Bracing my fall I manage to roll somewhat, and my motion put me in a seating position.

I lie down slowly, and start assessing the damage. I thank my childhood that gave me many opportunities to perfect my falling technique. I notice the huge concrete block beside me, and realize that I have be so, so, SO fortunate. Had my collision happened a foot to the right, my helmetless head would've been soup-iffied.

All that in mere instants. I begin checking my vitals. Airway: good. Breathing: rapid, but full. Heartrate: a little fast. So I position myself comfortably to wait for myself to calm down.

As I re-organize and check for other injuries, two girls appear above me. They had heard the explosion of my front tire and when they see how far I have flown, their faces decay into fear. Don't worry, I reassured them, I think I'm alright. Luckily, I told them, I am a member of the Campus Response Team, so I'm going to do first aid on myself.

So I explained to them what I had already examined and that I was doing a secondary check on myself. I had only minor scrapes to my hands and knees. I gave myself some time to calm down and then sat up. My bike! The front tire was warped, as I had expected, but hadn't worried about until I knew I was ok. I had one of the girls check my head just in case I had not noticed hitting it during my fall. All good.

Thus I walked away with just a few scrapes and bruises. That and my once vital bike reduced to a metal burden.

I guess I was lucky that I didn't get more injured. But not more lucky in terms of accidents. A few days ago I had to get to a store to get some supplies (more on that later), and I couldn't find anyone to take me. So I set out in my rollerblades in the rain. Bad idea! I knew that it was, but I urgently had to go.

Well, there I was, water on my glasses, couldn't see, couldn't control, and my blade gets caught in a rut in the road. Bam! I go down hard, tearing my jeans and my knee. A guy asks me if I'm alright, and I am, physically. But morally, I tell him, this hasn't been my day. Still, I had to get to the store. So I kept on going. I got there, got my stuff and headed back to campus. On the way, I stopped at a car accident to check to make sure no one was injured. All good. So I arrived 20 minutes late to a Campus Response Team training. According to one Mathie, I was quite the photographic image: water-logged, torn pants, bloody-knee soldier rolling through MC.

So I showed up to the training late, downtrodden and disheartened. I treated my injuries myself and then joined the group. I'm glad I made it because I learned a lot. Though, at some point during that day, I had written the word "Cool" on my jeans, on my knee. Don't ask me why, I don't really remember, I think I

was just bored. Anyway, after my fall, there was dirt and blood all over my knee, but not on the word cool. So it looked like I had written the word cool with respect to the blood and dirt. I had to reassure people it had been there long before the accident.

Sigh. Speaking of rollerblading, thanks a lot for tearing up the pavement near the traintracks, whoever that sad sadist was. This is the second time on campus in which they tore up pavement and almost caused me to have a severe accident because of it (you can check out *mathNEWS* archives to read about it). Why don't they post signs for stuff like that? Don't they realize that rollerbladers cannot stop that quickly for dirt and rocks and sticking out train-tracks? Gah!

But back to my training. In a way, it was kinda good arriving all tired and drenched and injured, and then having to do first-aid. It was good preparation for the upcoming protest I'm attending (the reason for which I was heading to the store — to buy first-aid and protective gear). On October 15th and 16th, I will be going down to Toronto as a street medic. I am going with complete impartiality and universality, and have done my best to stay away from the issues of the protest. I am bringing nothing but first aid equipment and stuff to keep me safe. I will help whoever gets hurt or goes down, be they police, reporter, protester, or uninvolved citizen.

Please check out the article I wrote elsewhere in *mathNEWS* with my thoughts before October 16th. If I get the chance, I'll include something about the protest, otherwise it will be in the nexy issue.

Preparing for this medic role has taken up a lot of my time lately. However, I did make the effort to be at the Interfaith Walk and Prayer that was on Thurs, Oct 11. About 150 of us walked from the Arts Lecture Hall to the Students Life Centre. There, there were some speeches followed by prayers by different students' groups. I think it was very successful and had a good mix of secular and religious messages of peace and prayer.

But let us not just walk and pray. As I wrote in my last article, many people were very excited about giving blood when the US tragedy occurred, but by a week later, the offers of aid had all but ceased. I started to doubt whether people wanted to help in order to ease the suffering of others, or rather were simply trying to ease the turbulence and uneasiness of their own feelings. PROVE ME WRONG! From Monday, October 29th until Friday November 2nd, 10–4, there is going to be a Blood Donor Clinic in the MultiPurpose Room of the Student Life Centre. There is always a need for blood and depleted reserves that need refilling. I hope everyone who can will give.

This weekend, I was at a medical training session in Guelph. Someone had brought their child to the training. She ran around the room, eating, hugging, smiling, and learning the alphabet. Her exuberant playfulness was refreshing. "What do you know about solidarity?" She was asked. "We sing it," she replied.

Priceless. Her three words have captured my discomfort. We all know how to sing it, but do we really know what it means?

Jesse Bergman

*The first installment of Jesse's report on
the O16 protest is on page 7*

| 310 | 33t

In the past few weeks there have been attacks using Anthrax and a media frenzy has begun. In my willingness to add to this whole mess (I think we could use a little chaos around here) I have written this article. First off: DON'T PANIC. If you open an envelope with lots of powder then don't leave home. Put the powder in a ziploc bag. Call the police and wait. They'll take it from there. If you run around with the powder and it happens to be Anthrax then you might spread it if the bag broke. Of course it's better just to use email except to send things like love letters and Columbia House junk mail.

Many people have been hurrying to stores (especially in the US) to get Gas Masks. There have been reports that such protection mechanisms won't work; and for good reason since gas masks protect against immediate chemical threats. The only way to truly protect oneself it to live in a bubble (ala Bubble Boy). So if you have a gas mask then wear it when you open letters (ha ha, just kidding, don't let terrorism control your life). To promote better understanding of biowarfare, this article will attempt to explain some of the possible attacks, history of attacks, and counter-attack/defence techniques.

In the past there have been many attacks using biological weapons. Even in the 14th century bodies infected with plague were catapulted into enemy fortifications. More recently bio/chem attacks have been by small cult groups. In 1984 a Buddhist cult poisoned dinners at their restaurant in an attempt to prevent people from voting so that they could possibly vote in their own candidates. In 1995 Aum Shinrikyo launched a nerve gas attack (sarin) in a Tokyo subway with 12 fatalities. Obviously chemical attacks are much easier to launch as chemicals are easy to acquire and can be easily launched. Biological weapons are much harder since their basic premise is to spread. Thus breeding and growth is required.

On October 5th, 2001 a 63 year old man was diagnosed with Anthrax and later died of it. Soon after several other people were diagnosed and a criminal investigation was begun. While this wasn't a large attack it asks the question, what is Anthrax? And what's so deadly about it? The following answers may explain why Anthrax is considered the world's most deadly bacteria. There are several forms of Anthrax, most of which exist in primarily herbivorous animals. The risk of anthrax in humans is minimal and the last occurrence of inhaled Anthrax infection, in the US, was in 1976. Anthrax can be contracted through a mucous membrane via a minor scratch or cut or through inhalation. When contracted from a cut the spores multiply quickly and eventually enters the blood stream creating toxins that may eventually kill (kills only about 1 in 4 if untreated). The inhaled version, called woolsorter's disease, occurs from breathing in spores and leads to extreme fever and troubled breathing. It quickly leads to internal bleeding (throughout the body) and then death. The inhaled version is the deadliest as it has an 89% fatality rate and is hard to detect.

Obviously Anthrax is bad, but what makes it worse is the spores and breeding time. Spores are tiny, resilient, inactive versions of the bacteria. Basically a storage mechanism where the bacterial RNA lies dormant. Spores can survive for thousands of years and are very light, allowing them to travel easily in the air allowing them to be spread through fur (or in missiles, warheads, air ducts). Thus Anthrax can be spread easily in a dry, deadly form. In 1993 there was an attempt in Japan to kill people using Anthrax (by Aum Shinrikyo). The attack failed for two reasons. 1. The anthrax was actually a vaccine,

a weakened version used for cattle. 2. The anthrax was spread in liquid form. Anthrax finds it very hard to infect somebody in liquid form as it can't attach itself to the lungs. (As a side note, the attempt was not detected because nobody was killed or sickened. The police had visited the site of production as bad smells were coming from the place of cultivation but that was a byproduct of production since anthrax is odourless) Initial symptoms from anthrax feel just like a flu and if it is spread at certain times of the year (flu time) then it can be used without arousing suspicion. Only vaccination prior to infection is protection. Attempts to save oneself after infection are usually moot as Anthrax almost always kills (we're very fragile (especially me)).

A few more words about Anthrax. It has been perhaps one of the longest studied bacteriums and thus the longest developed for warfare. Vozrozhdeniye Island in the Aral sea has tons of powdered Anthrax buried there. It has enough Anthrax to wipe humans off the earth and security for the island is getting worse (the Aral sea is actually drying up so the surface area of the island is growing and will soon attach itself to the mainland). The spores were thought to be dead since they were mixed with bleach but recent tests have shown that the spores are still active and deadly. Some of you may remember that during the Gulf War half a million US soldiers were supposed to be vaccinated against Anthrax. Only 150 000 were and if Iraq had launched a biological attack there would have been massive casualties.

There are numerous other diseases that can be used in attack, Black Death is particularly popular (I sound like a car salesman, limited financing available) since it spreads fast. The amount of damage it did in Europe, when transportation was limited, would pale in significance compared to the slaughter it would cause if spread today. Fortunately we have started to become better vaccinated and are able to withstand more diseases. Unfortunately in the future, I believe, terrorists may begin making designer bacteria. Once they obtain money they will be able to make bacteria that may genetically target people or that may spread for weeks before becoming active.

Much of this article has talked about bio weapons, chemical weapons can still cause more havoc. Remember in The Rock they had VX gas? Well VX gas does exist and there are counter weapons to it. It involves creating plasma to neutralize the contaminated surfaces. What really bugs me about bio and chem weapons is that the very people who should be developing such weapons (or researching to find out the capabilities) are the ones who aren't. Even though in the 70's many countries signed treaties saying they wouldn't produce offensive weapons the US is the only one whom (it seems, you never know) abide by it. Iraq signed the same treaties but they have bio/chem weapons. Even Russia continues to make offensive biological weapons. We need to stop being wimps and explore the dangerous, if only to find out how it works and how to stop it. We need to make weapons so that we can make counterweapons. Essentially we need to think of Evil and then counter it. Kinda reminds me of MI2.

As always I will be accepting criticism at t3singh@uwaterloo.ca, my knowledge of these events may be somewhat limited and any extra knowledge is appreciated.

Tushar, Quack

Turkey Phat

Flames? No, not yet. So this year, like some in the past, I had a turkey dinner. Unlike previous years it was not with family but with friends. Very much unlike previous years I was not mostly oblivious to this large bird being cooked for us all to enjoy, in fact, I was right on top of it. I came over at about 1:30 or so. At this time the bird had been roasting over red hot elements for merely an hour. The thigh of the bird had already reached the “done” temperature even though it was supposed to take like 3 ½ hours to complete cooking. Something was amiss. I checked out the instructions for cooking the turkey and the gathered friends mused over what could be happening. We discussed it logically. We considered possible outcomes. We weighed pros and cons. Then we called our mothers. Well at least I did (I believe the others had talked to their’s beforehand). I phoned my mother and frantically she tried to help us. Instructions my mom read to me indicated the bird should be covered, rather “tent,” in tinfoil for all but the last hour of cooking.

Indeed the instructions that the hostess had stated this too, but that you should wait for the skin to turn a golden colour first. Part of the wing was of a black colour. We decided to cover the bird and ride it out. It was probably 2:30 by the time we covered the bird. We were sitting in the kitchen having a grand old time when we heard a pop from the oven. I looked over and saw what seem to be a bright light like something was on fire. I exclaimed “flame!” But the hostess did not actually see it for herself so nothing at that time was done. Then the bird flamed again. This time the hostess observed the most interesting phenomena. We acted quickly to re-foil the bird so the only hole was on the top. The hostess figured that fat and oil from the bird was flying into the oven’s elements and catching fire. Nothing to be worried about. So we re-tented the bird. As we waited and chatted, occasionally we would hear a pop and I would ask, “Flame?” And another guest who was watching the

bird would say, “Not yet.”

Don’t fear though for the turkey turned out excellent to eat and was enjoyed by all. Now you must understand the hostess was most prepared for the task ahead of her that evening. That’s right, she even had a page from the net about how to cook a turkey. And we all know we believe everything we read on the Internet. Not only did have instructions on how to oven roast a turkey, but it also included a section on smoking, microwaving, and deep frying a turkey. Yes, you can too if you really want to deep fry a whole turkey, the whole bird, all at once, and I can even give you a few tips. These are paraphrased from <http://hgic.clemson.edu> or the Home & Garden Information centre. It says that some people enjoyed fried whole turkey, well I really don’t know if I am some people for I never have had the experience of even partial deep fried turkey, but I’ll take their word for it. If you choose to cook a turkey next time during the Thanksgiving Day season and you want to try deep frying you will need some special items like a 40 to 60 quart pot (with basket), a burner and propane tank, a candy thermometer (for oil), and meat thermometer (for turkey). Most importantly there are safety issues that must be taken into consideration. Such as keeping a fire extinguisher and pot holders near by, never leave hot oil unattended, do not allow children or pets near it, never fry a turkey indoors or in a garage or other structure, and finally don’t fry on a wooden deck (it could catch on fire) or concrete (which might stain). So for everybody following along at home it means that deep frying should be done on grass, outside. The guide goes on to say you should cook for 3 minutes per pound, so for the turkey we were eating it would have taken 36 minutes to prepare rather than 3 ½ hours.

So there you go, a turkey day adventure and a cooking lesson in one. You can go back to taking notes now.

“Phat” Albert O’Connor

One Man Road Trip

So I got to thinking about Afghanistan and the States, and the Taliban, and Tony Blair, and shaved pink bunnies galavanting through a field of Daffodils. I was trying to figure out what possible reason there could be for the U.S. not telling Mullah Mohammed Omar, leader of the Taliban, what the evidence against bin Laden is.

For people who don’t know the entire situation, here it is. As Director of Research and Information for the UW UN Club it’s my job to keep up on this. Everyone knows on September 11 the World Trade Center collapsed after both towers were hit by aircraft. On September 20 the Taliban declared they would not turn Osama bin Laden over without proper evidence, because bin Laden is a war hero for Afghanistan after helping stave off Russia for ten years. Since September 20, every time the Taliban militia asked for the evidence against bin Laden, the U.S. refused to give it.

On October 1, the U.S. government started to dole out the evidence against bin Laden to NATO, Canada, Britain, Pakistan, my mom, and the President’s invisible friend Colonel Shpautz, but not to Afghanistan. Tony Blair, best known for being made fun of by Greg Proops on “Whose Line Is It Anyway?” declared the evidence against bin Laden absolutely conclusive. Lord Robertson, Secretary General for NATO said the same thing,

Yet, conclusive as this evidence is, the U.S. refuses to give it to Afghanistan.

After thinking long and hard about this, I have figured out what’s going on, and let me tell you, Bush is as dumb as you all think he is. Before I divulge the truth of the US’s evidence, let me tell you something about George Dubya. Two weeks before taking office he tried starting a cold war with China, because wars are good for popularity. The day after he took office someone stole all the ‘W’s from all the keyboards in the Pentagon, and nobody thought to pop off the scroll lock key and use it in the W’s stead. Taking this all in to consideration, the only possible reason the evidence hasn’t been given to the Taliban is that there is no evidence.

It almost makes a lot of sense, until you realize it’s totally stupid. Bush is trying to pressure the Taliban in to giving up bin Laden by having every other country in the world say the evidence against him is insurmountable. This is exactly what the Taliban asked for, to be presented with evidence against bin Laden. Or is it ...

Let me tell you something about the Taliban ... No, let me not. Let me tell you something about intelligent people. George Dubya isn’t one. The Taliban told him to his face (as to his face

ROAD TRIP continued on next page

mathNEWSquizz #3

Smurfing our way to mediocracy

Hi everybody! Happy Smurfing! Bonus marks to whoever gives me a good definition of the world “smurfing.” It has to make me laugh. Make me laugh damn you! DANCE FOR ME, HAHAAAAHA! Anyhow, here are the answers to last issue:

Lyrics 1. *Garbage, The World Is Not Enough*, 2. *Sheryl Crow, Tomorrow Never Dies*, 3. *Tina Turner, Goldeneye*, 4. *Gladys Knight, Licence to Kill*, 5. *A-Ha, The Living Daylights*, **Scunt** 1. 4th 2. *Goonies* 3. *Julie* 4. *Squirrel* 5. *Marsha Cunningham and Esther Smallbill & Ted's Stuff* 1. 1-323-459-4303 2. *Area around downtown LA* 3. *Seventh Seal* 4. *The Arena* 5. *Bill and Ted go to Hell*

We had 3 submissions. We like submissions. We would like more than three submissions next time. So, the scores were: Kev (5), Greg “Hologrami” Taylor (6) and our winner, Snuggles (18). Snuggles, you know what to do — get your prize from the MathSoc office.

Lyrics

Point for Artist, Point for Title

Another Point for the Theme

- Don't be smart, be a beginner
Don't be wrong, even when it's right
Ordinary people it's okay, we're not watching anyway
It's okay
- Marriage is an old and tired religion
And I love all the traditional things
Domestic bliss and all that shit
Confusion is a definite direction
- Can't take your car to heaven
Can't take God for a drive
Unbeing dead, isn't being alive
What's wrong with the air?
- And I never knew before
But I feel like a child in a cold, cold war
So strong, so tough
Sitting in suburbia waiting for the wind-up
And I don't want to dance,
I just want to jump from your prison of circumstance
Why am I thinking of
You and me and a labour of love?
- I don't want to play this game no more
If this isn't love I'm fighting for
And if it was, then why would you let me feel
So less than zero

Smurfs

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Blue boys who love their mushrooms: Pete Love and Bradley T Smurf

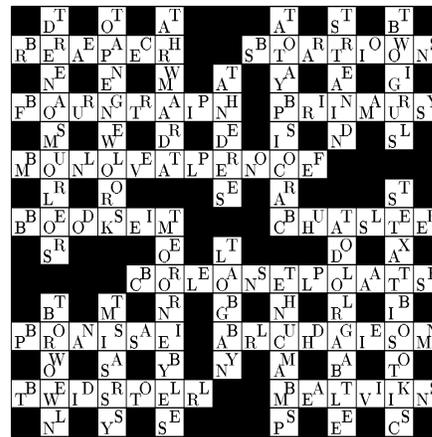
- When and where did the Smurfs first appear?
- Who is the Smurfs' creator?
- How can you enter the land of the Smurfs?
- How tall is a Smurf?
- Who created Smurfette to stir up trouble in the village?

Fall Events

- When is Homecoming Weekend?
- What is special about October 27th, 2001?
- When and where is the Vanier Cup?
- When is the American Thanksgiving?
- When is MathSoc's Annual Charity Ball?

Well, good luck with this week's Squiz. Drop your answers in the **BLACK BOX** or email them to *mathNEWS* (mathnews@student.math.uwaterloo.ca).

The Squiz Guys



Issue 2's
Grid
Solution

<--

ROAD TRIP continued from previous page

as Omar is willing to speak, being a reclusive) that they would only turn over their honoured guest if the US presented THEM with evidence against bin Laden. The US is giving the evidence to everyone else instead. This is like telling everyone except the girl you want to screw that you want to screw her. It's just not gonna make anything happen.

Now, if there is no evidence, it makes a lot more sense. Bush talked to Blair and Pakistan and my mom and said, “Hey, let's pretend we have evidence and see if they fall for it.” My mom made him a pie. Well, his hand at least, don't expect him to be scratching himself again any time soon. This means the reason the evidence isn't being given to the Taliban is there isn't any, which is actually a pretty good reason.” Right now Tony Blair is travelling through the Middle East getting everyone else in on the joke. I think there are only two possible outcomes to this situation: The Taliban doesn't fall for the ruse because they're not stupid, or Dubya gets pied.

[Well, I don't mean to actually say anything political, but I must stick up for George W. Bush. It's hard being on top you know. Now, the reason that he isn't telling everyone (I doubt your mom knows) is that he (George, his dad (CIA), FBI, US military, Tony, SAS, and on and on goes the list), want to keep their sources of information secret, so that they can keep getting information about activities in (and being planned in) Afghanistan. — Pete Love]

Chris Marks “Dimono”

Cryptic Grid Clues

Across

9. Compact oval creation earns applause (7)
10. Thinner than a pH imbalance (7)
11. If sounds wear down ... (7)
12. Buddy role of next leader: the queen (7)
13. With 13 across: Smurf footwear from the King (4,5,5)
15. See 13 across
16. Belly flops mash cot (7)
19. Scam concealed in Airbus wind legislation (7)
20. Adventuress tails club leader, eyes computer code (5)
21. Hop down, my frisky dryad (4,5)
25. Unusually tidy chap lost a two-parter (7)
26. Garble a new math (7)
28. Inadvertent inventors have common supplier (7)
29. Ball to throw in luge by mistake (7)

Down

1. Fly trap made of leftover corn and net (6)
2. French cake allows entrance to Austria (6)
3. Blow-out chagrins halfback (4)
4. False regret after kick knocked top off (6)
5. More than a bit cut down by step up (8)
6. Putting down option to substitute iron for tritium (10)
7. Street and an easy crossing to school (8)
8. Care broadcast about terrible loss of game (8)
14. Frightening if chromosome found in marking (10)
16. Whirling sand, view of plunge (4,4)
17. Coup can't change whoever lives here (8)
18. Plant laughable weight of brass (8)
22. Fruit of the Irish stove (6)
23. With 24 down: Buy eleven ham wraps in Smurf afterlife (2,4,6)
24. See 23 down
27. "Shine" key not too high (4)

gridCOMMENTS

Short and Blue

Aloha, did everyone catch the mistake I made? It seems like so many people were so excited about the triangle story appearing twice in the issue, that nobody cared about the fact that atypical doesn't end in a 'c' and chaste doesn't start with an 'l.' Apologies all around to those who were stumped by the conventional puzzle, I promise to limit myself on themes from now on. In fact, this issue, there are only a couple smurfy clues and they are in the Linda's cryptic. That's right, it's a normal conventional *gridWORD* as I'm a little more focused on midterms than how to get snappy and hefty to fit into the puzzle.

Later: Hmm, no conventional submissions, I wonder why. Okay. So let's do the cryptic. We have 3 solutions: Beatrice, who would kidnap Webster, the dictionary guy, so that next time it wouldn't take her so long to solve the *gridWORD*, Chris Marks "DiMono," and Colin Davidson, who would kidnap the inventor of co-op so he could use him as a pinyata for all UW students. After some tough deciding and a modular arithmetic involving a die, Colin was declared the winner. Congrats, the prize is in the *mathNEWS* mail box.

So this grid has a weak smurf theme, but I think I said that already. So, I'll just cut to the *gridQUESTION* and get out of here. Drop off your solutions, partial or complete, in the BLACK

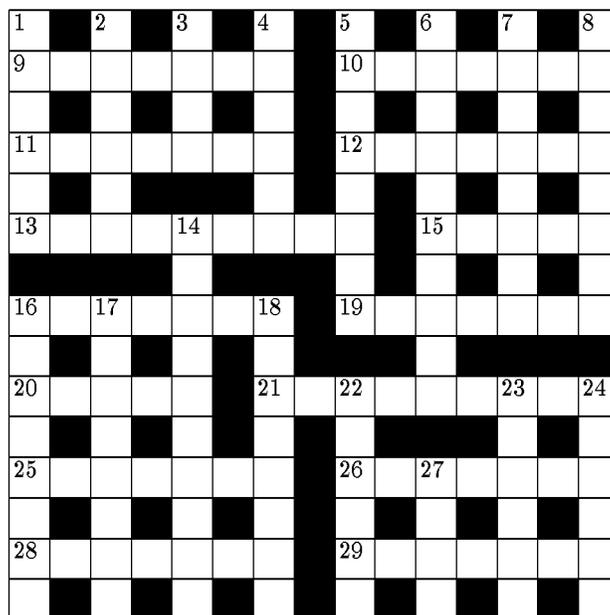
Conventional Grid Clues

Across

9. Physicist Sir Roger _____
10. Computer setup
11. Monopoly rail road
12. One who owns or manages a pub
13. Recent U2 album
15. To strip a lawyer of privileges
16. One who smurfs
19. Designer St. Laurent and ghostbuster Stantz (if they got married?)
20. The expected messiah of Muslim tradition
21. Pitt and Norton movie
25. Indicator of reduced price
26. As in Westminster, 1931
28. So wicked cool
29. Big truck

Down

1. Having very little about
2. To begin battle
3. Points of interest
4. Hockey player Fedorov
5. Detective Ventura and cartoon Bugs (if they got married?)
6. Thing that goes in recipe
7. Next month
8. Mad Hatter social gathering
14. Nolte and Coburn movie
16. What the 3 Wise Men followed
17. One who defends justice
18. Those forced to leave their home nation
22. What is done to beans, I guess
23. Comfy _____
24. Ruined by halitosis
27. Culmination point



BOX with your answer, and enjoy the good times, or good luck on midterms, which ever applies more. *gridQUESTION: What's your alternate use for the \$20 a term?*

Linda and Brad