mathSoc at work:

RIGID TOOL MISSING

It has come to my attention, that rumours abound concerning the sudden disappearance of the RIGID TOOL. I feel it is now time for me to disclose the origin of the RIGID TOOL, and the horrible effects that will befall the well-meaning heroes who did it, unless they are very careful.

In the begining were two deities, Good, and Bad. Good was good, but bad was even worse. In his wisdom Good created people, for their benefit, but Bad, in a fit of mockery, created jineers (N of them) to disrupt the purposes of people. However Bad did not realize the folly of his calamitous prank, for not only did the N-jineers disrupt people with their nit-witted folly, but they also disrupted each other, such as when one of them pulled the plug out of the cloud and it rained for more than a month. Thus Bad created the RIGID TOOL, and endowed it with the scent of the female musk-ox to attract, and unionize the N-jineers. Unfortunately there were only M-jineers left after this because N-M-jineers expired soon after commiting very unnatural acts with their newly created idol .

Indeed, even at this time the attraction is so great that all jineers, when they reach puberty at the age of nineteen, will collect en-masse in the depths of the bowels of Engineering Lecture to fulfill an initiation with this crude and cruel device that I cannot bring myself to discuss. Unfortunately, after this putrid deed, this group of perverted dimwits will seek anything close to the satiaty they so recently experienced. Hence, they will plunder and pillage, drink anything but milk or water, and wreck havoc. Even when sober (comment....are they ever????), they will continue to seek satisfaction of their sadistic desires and lewd wishes.

And now I have observed that the RIGID TOOL has been removed from its fanatically guarded cubicle in the mens washroom of the lowest level of E.L., and I must assume that some public-spirited and heroic group of men is responsible. I must caution this group that any of the N-jineers now will make King-Kong on bennies seem composed. Please remember these recent escapades of the N-jineers in what will seem to be a fairly subdued mood.

You will remember that in early October a number of these abominations escaped from their padded cells in E.L. and battered the PAC into strewn chunks with their heads, after overpowering a very dedicated, but understandably scared shitless, batallion of security guards in full riot dress all in the space of one hour.

Also you might recall the havoc done over a year ago to King street between Ontario and Frederick . It was reduced to mere rubble in a

---

math NEWS

genocide: THE GOOD(?) BOOK

(1) In the beginning GOD created computers, and in his wisdom made them difficult enough to understand that only smart people could use them.

(2) Vacuum tubes begat transistors which begat IC's. After many generations , the peasants began to doubt the existance of GOD. in their own dim likeness, they created a graven image, and they called it IBM, and they worshiped it.

(3) And the original wisdom was lost, and the peasants prayed to IBM for something they could understand, and IBM gave them cardboard. And the peasants wanted something they could put on the cardboard, so IBM gave them a book containing the truth about column 6 and column 7, and called it FORTRAN. But the peasants could not understand the knowledge it imparted, such as "counter=counter+1", or "call sin(x)", because it was too cryptic. The peasants again prayed to god, and understanding their plight, he gave them: "add 1 to counter", "fd's", "working-storage", "perform sin001 through sin999 until I-PUKE", and he called it COBOL.

(4) The peasants had cardboard and they had COBOL, but nothing they could do with either. (5) And they became angered because, in the years they had spent trying to figure out what they could do with cardboard and COBOL, the smart people had invented, teletypes and interactive programming, so the peasants prayed to their god and he invented data processing and batch processing (as he knew they could comprehend no more), and he invented card-punches which he could rent out at 1500 per month and charge 200 per month for service on them, as they had so many moving parts that there was continuous need for repair.

(6) But the peasants didn't mind, because they could programme computers from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m., Monday through Friday and go home to their respective wives and 2.2 children. And the Big Boss peasants didn't mind, because, even though they didn't understand what happened inside those big blue & grey boxes, they could impress customers with the big blue & grey boxes and charge the customers more for "computer-manufactured widgets".

(7) As the years passed, the smart people invented disks, and god knowing that disks revolved too fast for the peasants minds to comprehend, decreed the existance of the 2400, a magnetic tape drive, with a tape memory average access time of about 2 seconds, which, incidentally was about the same amount of time necessary for a memory access to the mind of an average peasant.

(8) But the peasants were still not happy, for they had been infected by the bug called "interactive processing". And god was also not happy, for he did not understand interactive processing either; as he had spent too much time counting his money. So god went out and tried to buy intelligence; and all the applicants for the 1 million a year job and a seat at god's right hand said unto IBM, "I'd rather molt in hell for an eternity than touch O/S". god was in a bind because he knew the peasants were getting very angry, so he upped the ante to 2 million, a bottle of cheap wine and the promise of a one way ticket to heaven. With this he got a 2nd year drop-out from Oral Roberts Bible College. This student wrote a new testament to the good book and to glorify his own name, he called it Wylbur. Wylbur knew that the new knowledge was not compatible with keypunches and so he began also to market with Wylbur, the 2741, immortalizing that magic number 134.5. that lay being a number that lay between all that was good, 110 baud & 150 baud.

(9) So the peasants were happy again, for they thought they had interactive processing. But verily , a peasant on a visit to his brother who polished door-knobs for an institute of higher learning, saw a smart person using a system called TSS. And TSS had QED; and it had B; and it had variable length records; and it had language translators that didn't work with data, 80 columns wide with 8 columns of sequence numbers (in fact its compilers didn't even understand or need to understand column oriented data); and it had COBOL for the peasants. So the peasant tried TSS/COBOL, and his programme swapped in and out and in and out, and he was afraid; for all of his other programmes, once in core had just stayed there unto completion. And a smart person in math 132 who was not considered smart enough to learn anything but COBOL, showed the peasant how a terminal could interactively prompt for data and also interactively display data. And this smart person also showed the peasant the Hack room, where smart people seemed to be watching T.V.s with funny half typewriters below them and the T.V. shows were also as funny because they displayed the letters a Hack would type. The peasant was awed, for he thought the Hacks were talking to their god, (which they were). But the smart person explained (in the only terms the peasant could understand) that these T.V.s were like 2741s except that their magic number was 1200 and it was very good. The peasant went back to the village to spread the good word about text editors, good programming languages, T.V. terminals, and a new magic number.

(10) The peasant was crucified for having spoken heresy.

(11) Again god became worried for he knew eventually that the smart people would soon be influencing the peasants. god still did not understand interactive processing with many users using the same operating system at the same time. So god invented VM, with one user using one operating system at one time, for he had heard about one type of swapping. It was called paging. With swapping god could fit many huge operating systems along with their respective very small programmes being run by that huge operating system, in his computers. He didn't have to worry about sharing any operating systems' resources.

(12) god not understanding the theory of personal creativity, saw the PDP-10 file system, and decreed (unlike the good folks at DEC who only recommended it) that all files shall be typed, and he gave the peasants ASSEMBLE, FORTRAN, MEMO, SCRIPT and COBOL. god knew the peasants could not understand the theory of b-tree structured file systems.

(13) And god saw QED and decided that ".+1" should be "DOWN" and ".-1" should be "UP", for peasants could not add. And god saw B, for B was the ultimate in systems programming languages.

(14) It was better than its predecessor Algol as all its subroutines were external and could be compiled separately and could be assembled very easily.

(15) So god invented PL/I which was to be all things to all peasants (though in fact was nothing to any peasant), and its 99 pass compiler stank, in comparison to B's 1 pass compiler.

(16) god also decreed that the peasants should have CRT's; he conjured up 2260's and hard-wired them to WITS. So the peasants bought CRT's from VuCom.

(17) And in the end god thought that he saw that all was good; but god still did not understand variable length records, so his compilers still could only process data 80 columns wide, the last 8 columns being used for sequence numbers........

one-night rampage. Indeed, it took 15 months of labour to rebuild the section, although city council was wise enough to widen the sidewalks so the jineers could not stagger into traffic and pick fights with KTC buses.

It is encouraging to note that the design of the complex used to isolate these sub-cratal perverts is such that any potential escapee must negotiate at least 25 ascending steps before plundering into civilization. As many will attest, this is difficult even for a determined jineer in their most frequent state. (Note however they are a bit close to the innocent traffic on the ring-road.... should try to correct that if possible...traffic detours??)

As you can see by their previous behaviour in rather tranquil states, that mankind may be in for it's supreme test. I must urge the party responsible to tell no-one at all where the RIGID TOOL is, and they are advised to build a boat and sail to the west as soon as possible for an urgent council with myself immediately. Do not trespass the N-jineers domain (Mordor) at all.

Gandalf

PREZ SEZ

It has been said that MathSoc people are an elitist, power-hungry clique. Hopefully this myth can be dispelled this year.

MathSoc people are your average joe-student's who have somehow over-come massive student apathy (either by being grabbed, stuffed in a mail-bag and spirited away to a broomball game, like Kathy-X, or just come into MathSoc and volunteered their services), and have decided to, instead of sitting in the lounges playing cards, sit in the MathSoc office and play cards, shoot the shit, and sell the occasional T-shirt. We also do wierd things like play co-ed broomball and co-ed water-polo just for fun.

It's about time someone tried to do something about apathy and hopefully MathSoc will be able to accomplish this, this year. This brings me around to the Yearbook.

Personally, I don't like the idea of going through 4 or 5 years of university and at the end having nothing to show for it, not even pictures of the people with whom you went to school. Since the publishing costs of Anti-cal have been taken over by the Federation, we hope to use the funds freed up to revive the defunct Waterloo Yearbook, which died in 1968 because nobody cared anymore. Hopefully, with the aid of the other societies and faculties (Dean Forbes has already pledged his support), we can come out with a pictorial collage of what has happened each year on campus, along with photo's of graduating students.

Maybe in this manner we can show you, the students, that things actually happen on this campus with which you could like to get involved, and kill some of this apathy.

In the planning stage for orientation week is a "Societies Superstars Show", for the week-end before classes start. This will involve activities that require minimal athletic abilities by students and faculty members. Events would be things like Co-ed Slow-pitch, Obstacle Races, frisbee throwing, boat-racing, and anything else people would like to suggest far enough in advance for inclusion.

With events aimed at the average student, MathSoc hopes to maximize student involvement.

MathSoc (subject to council approval) may also be offering paying jobs to Math students. They would be:
(1) the paid and advertised positions of Anti-cal Co-ordinators (most likely 2 people),
(2) the paid and advertised position of Managing Editor of mathNEWS,
(3) the paid (either cash or math499 credit) and advertised position of Anti-cal Statistician - responsible for statistical analysis of Anti-cal data,
(4) the paid (either cash or math499 credit) and advertised position of Anti-cal Questionaire Statistician - responsible for the statistical validity of the Anti-cal questionare and resulting table layouts.
All of which are to be appointed by a majority vote of the MathSoc council.

A partial list of the advertised MathSoc executive positions and the persons who have applied for them are:
Administator - Ingrid Splettstoesser
Social Director - Selma Sahin
Director of Internal Affairs - JJLong
Treasurer - Donald (lover-boy) Sheehy, if we can find him and convince him to take the job.

FED JJLong REPorts

The main concern of the Feds this week was the 1975-1976 budget. The meeting on March 24th lasted over two and a half hours. A report was received on Renison saying that the Miller case was settled and that the case of Jeffry Forest was going to arbitration. As well Engsoc approached the Feds wanting five thousand dollars for a garage to store their prize car "the Warrior". Due to the uncertaintity of the Fed budget council decided to defer decision on this matter. After this topic discussion centered on the budget.

The preliminary budget showed a 37.7 thousand dollar discrepancy between the 287,700 dollars asked for by various Boards and departments and the projected target figure of 250,000 dollars to be allocated. This meeting was for preliminary discussion only on the budget and no motions were allowed at this time concerning the budget. Many questions were asked by council with the Boards of Entertainment and Publications (which includes the Chevron) getting the most comments. It is hoped that the Executive will agree on a workable budget that can be approved by council at the April 1st meeting.

In a departure from my usual form I would like to say a few words about Dr. B. C. Matthews. Though I have disagreed with President Matthews' decisions a number of times, in the years that I have been at this university, I feel that Burt has improved in his job and shown himself to be a competent president of the university. It is my hope that the Board of Governors of this instution will wisely decide to reappoint him to another term.

In conclusion I would like to wish my constituents well in academic and other affairs. Hopefully more of you will get involved in this university. Remember Waterloo is what YOU make it and YOUR Society and Federation cannot work without YOU. This concludes my articles for the winter term but I hope to be writing more articles in the upcoming summer and fall terms. Remember I can be reached through the Fed office and Mathsoc if you have any problems with YOUR student government.
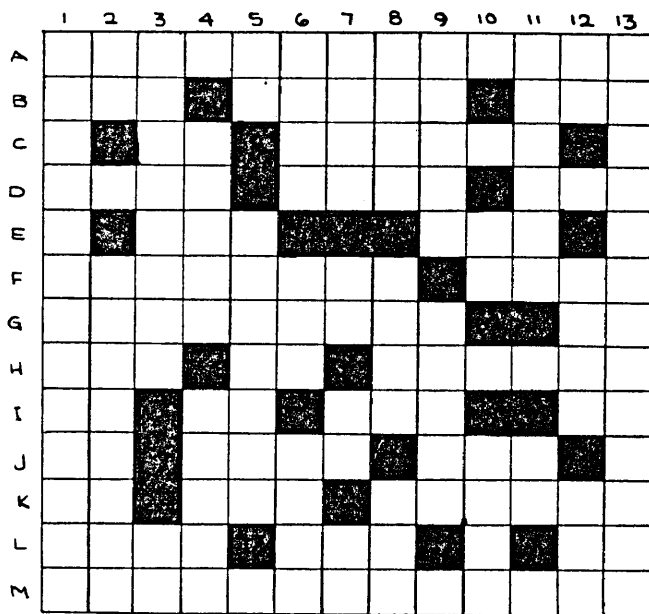
¿OЯd **?** rod cooper

"I was in the Red Room one day and a friend of mine was having trouble with the machine, rather frustrated he yelled 'Who do you think you are...God?'. He reached down to the console and even knelt down and said 'O.K. I'll pray!'. suddenly the room went dark, and I heard a coarse expletive. When the lights came on, my friend was gone!"

This story is a favorite of mathNEWS' prof of the term Rod Cooper. Rod is manager of the Computer Science Group here and holds a position as a part time lecturer for dept. of Computer Science.

Rod Cooper, as most men, was born a small boy, but at the age of five in Montreal on Oct. 2 (classified). Immediately he became six and moved to the maritimes, where he escaped to Oshawa for Grades five to eleven. He then was evicted to the other side of TJ were he graduated from high-school in 1965.
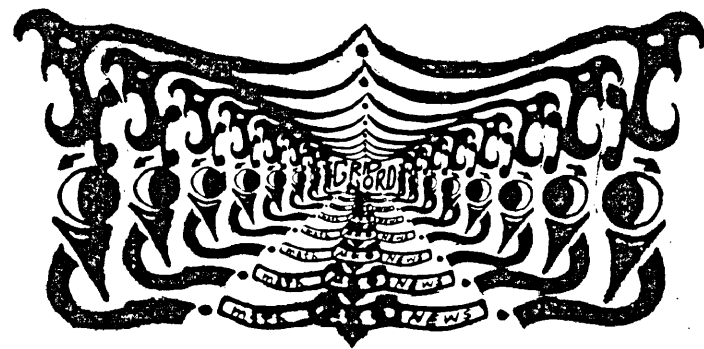
Created by: G. Johnson & G. Williams
GRAPHIX BY K-X

ACROSS

A1 Berman-Fryer specialty
B1 Lennon's favourite palindrome
B5 type of geometrical figure
B11 American Automobile Association
C3 make note!
C6 song of praise
D1 close
D6 Kojak's deficiency
D11 programming phrase structure language
E3 light blow
E9 large, flightless bird
F1 printed impressions engraved with
   acid on metal
F10 slavonic ruler
G1 FASS cast could have used more of these
G12 road
H1 baby fish
H5 Nymphoniac's Union
H8 made in Japan
I1 interjection
I4 circumference/2r
I7 Atmospheric Environment Service
I12 Tin
J1 1 + 1 in Rome
J4 odd permutation of small carpets
J9 what the tide does
K1 disease from infection of the tubercle
   bacillus
K4 7th Greek letter
K8 skinny pancakes
L1 if...then..._____
L6 across from Kent
L12 verbal refusal
M1 some people believe in this

DOWN

1A money-maker
2A not off
2F frightful
3A a regal dictatorship
3L is reversed
4C astronomer Tycho
4I to groom
5A Integrated Circuits
5E King or John, for example
6A he paraded the animals in pairs
6F inverted container
6J a festivity
7A Csarina Karenina
7F "Get Stuffed"
7I about $200 an ounce
7L one _____ the other
8A a couple of Titaniums
8F what we all would do to a cannibal's
   appetite
8K sting
9A yellow-brown pigment
9G anyone who plays the B-Ball Warriors
9M indefinite article
10E Ed Sullivan was one
10J Starkey's predecessor
11A metrical foot of two syllables
11J gas station with green & yellow crest
12A math option
12F How come they get a week off?
12K bubbly, bubbly, bubbly, bubbly!
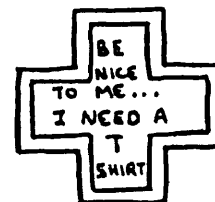13A junk collectors (3 words)

ANOTHER GRID COMMENT

First I would like to say that I never met a professor I didn't like (as a person).

This week's big news is that ---> 2,two <--- models of the prestigious Math T-shirt are being offered. Also up for grabs are two mathNEWS subscriptions. We were going to offer Kathy-X's phone number but our life and limb are too precious. Make sure you include your phone number this time.

Special mention goes to Ron McKellar who just handed in his solution to issue 7.5. The posties are really getting bad.

A few weeks ago I asked if anyone knew who the Chevalier de Mare was. Well he was the gambler who got Pascal to think about probability, thus generating the whole theory of statistics

THIS GRID'S PRIZES:
2 mathNEWS
Subscriptions
(due: April 8)

BE NICE TO ME... I NEED A T SHIRT

PHONE:

NAME:

4