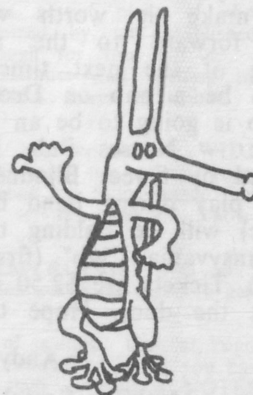




Math Society  
**BLOOD DONOR  
CLINIC**  
**NOVEMBER 29 &  
30**  
9:00am to 4:30pm  
**GIVE the GIFT of  
LIFE**



Friday, November 18, 1977.  
Volume XV, Number 8.

# math NEWS

## The Late Great Math Week

Hi there all you studious people. Well, the Great Math Week has been one long treacherous one for me. It all started with the infamous mathsoc broomball tourney on Friday the 4th. I'm sure that you read about it in last week's **mathNEWS**, so I won't repeat it.

The following day (Saturday for those who don't know or can't remember) we held a pin ball tourney. This event was somewhat of a success as we had 7 of the original 16 people who signed up show up. We got together 6 more people to join. Mathsoc Executive ruled supreme as I, the social director won the tourney by 4,000 points on the Evil Knievel game. The person I beat was Bun, former mathsoc social director, former **mathNEWS** editor, former 1st year council rep on mathsoc council and federation council, and former student. The winner of the consolation championship was Geoff Hains, 2nd year rep on mathsoc council, also Athletics Director. As I said the mathsoc executive rules the pin ball room.

Saturday night at approximately 8:00 pm, in the Campus Center great hall, there were all night movies which were chosen by, and ordered by,

*WATSFIC*. The attendance for the night was about 120 for the first 2 or 3 movies. As the night progressed, the number of people petered out. At least some of us had a good time.

Monday, in the math lounge at about 12:00, no 12:30, no 1:30, no I guess it finally was at 12:30, the well known mathsoc slide rule contest was held. We had entrants from Stats (Normal Deviates), C&O (Slip Stickers), Mathsoc (didn't show up), some students (Cursors) and finally our good friends Stud McGee and the boys (who were Defeated in the first round). The winners of this contest were C&O (If they come down to see us, we will tell them when and where to get their prizes).

Tuesday night was Wine and Cheese night. I am very pleased that there were over 50 people there (as a matter of fact there were 180 people). I hope more of our pubs have as good a turn out.

Wednesday was table hockey day. This event only hosted 8 teams but the amount of people that played after the tourney was overwhelming. I hope that this is an indication of the number of teams who will enter the next one. By the way the winner was Tim Schwartz and his partner (sorry I don't know who you are).

Thursday was probably the most interesting of the all days. Name'y

the Molson's tour. The trip down was rather loud but most of the drunks were sucking away a beer. When we arrived we all headed for the can. When everyone was released, we proceeded on the tour. At the end of the tour, we headed for the hospitality room where we were entertained by the Molson's people with a movie, pretzels, and three glasses of free beer (if you were lucky enough to get them). When it was all over, we took their glasses home. On the way back we went to the Molson's beer store to pick up five cases of beer to consume on the way home (not to mention the other pleasures we had). Instead of going by way of the 401, the bus driver went by Hamilton (which I would never had known until I said "Hey where are we going?"). The reply was, "To the Bank". We did. A friend of Kevin's (*mathSoc prez*) was working in a Royal Bank in Hamilton so we went visiting. Finally we headed for Harvey's on King Street. Somehow I don't think they appreciated our company or business.

On Friday, November 11th the Math Society Semi Formal was held. This was the highlight of the week. We had a turnout of over 130 (not bad). The music by Chelsea Morning was terrific (as usual). I surprised the whole executive by wearing a tux. The

(continued on 1132)

(continued from 1131)

first time ever (I think they were getting tired of my overalls). Unfortunately, the dinner left something to be desired but the music made up for all the loss.

Finally I would like to say that I enjoyed my term with all those who helped make it worth while. I'm looking forward to the next time. Speaking of the next time, there is going to be a pub on December 1st. This pub is going to be an EngSoc — MathSoc — Nurses Pub. Music will be played by Sweet Blindness, also a DJ will play during band breaks. We (mathsoc) will be holding the pub at the "Transylvania Club" (first ever for mathsoc). Tickets are \$2.50 in advance, \$3.00 at the door. Hope to see you there.

—Andy Mueller

MathSoc Social Director

## FILM LEADER

As you may not remember in the last episode, Princess Leia Organics' pirate rock radio space station was overrun by storm troopers of the CRTC (Combined Rat-finks, Toads & Creeps) and taken to Lord Barf Vanadium's battle station, the impregnable, DEATH DISCO; not even the Sixth Fleet would be able to save her from his slimy grasp.

However before her capture she managed to slip the plans of the Death Disco into the robot 4Q, whom with RU/18, ejaculated into the planet, Waterloonie, in a escape pod. The plan was to find, O Ben—Wa JJ Long Kenobish, the last of the Jewish knight's and veteran of the "Glitter Rock" Wars. During the journey they meet up with Ruke Streetwalker, illiterate sand farmer.

Kenobish gives Ruke a souvenir from his late father who was Disco Ducked to death by the odious Wanadium. While admiring the shiny metal tube, Kenobish said, "It's a sawed off shotgun, vere you expecting a HOWITZER, maybe?"

In Mos Portly they find a spacepilot, Hand Solo, whose well-developed right arm Ruke admired. As his co-pilot, Chewie, the 100 inch whoopie, prepared the ship, Kenobish and Ruke and Hand went to an intergalatic gay bar for refreshments. Unfortunately, they attracted too much attention when one of the other patrons grabbed Kenobish's sacred weapon, where upon Kenobish pulled out his shotgun and used it to find the (x,y) intercept which bisected the creature into equal halves with the net result that it intersected the floor at an odd angle.

In this episode, Hand Solo enters hyper space followed closely by his ship the Millenium Turkey.....

## THE BOOK OF WORD

IN THE BEGINNING THERE WAS DARKNESS  
AND THE WORD WAS ALONE UNTO ITSELF  
AND ON THE FIRST DAY  
THE WORD CREATED THE BIT  
SO THAT IT MIGHT HAVE AN EARTHLY FORM  
FOR ALL WHO BELIEVED TO BEHOLD  
AND ON THE SECOND DAY  
THE WORD CREATED THE BYTE  
SO THAT THE WORD TOOK MANY FORMS  
AND ON THE THIRD DAY  
THE WORD CREATED THE INSTRUCTION SET  
SO THAT IT COULD PLACE ORDER UNTO ITSELF  
AND ON THE FOURTH DAY  
THE WORD CREATED THE ADDRESS  
AND IT COULD FIND ITSELF FROM THENCE FORWARD  
AND ON THE FIFTH DAY  
THE WORD CREATED THE MNEMONIC SO IT COULD READ ITSELF  
AND ON THE SIXTH DAY  
THE WORD CREATED THE ASSEMBLER AND FROM THENCE FORWARD  
THE PROGRAMME HATH MEANING  
AND ON THE SEVENTH DAY  
THE WORD LOOKED AT ITS CREATION AND SAW THAT IT WAS GOOD  
AND THE WORD, SATISFIED WITH ITS CREATION, RESTED.  
AND IT CAME TO PASS THAT THE WORD GREW HEAVY IN ITS HEART FOR IT WAS ALONE  
AND SO THE WORD CREATED THE MEMORY  
IN AN IMAGE UNTO ITSELF  
AND THE WORD WAS PLEASED AND SAID IT WAS GOOD  
BUT THE MEMORY SAID UNTO THE WORD  
ALMIGHTY CREATOR, I NEED LIGHT  
AND THE WORD CREATED THE CONSOLE  
AND WAS PLEASED  
BUT THE MEMORY AGAIN SPAKE UNTO THE WORD  
AND SAID, 'LIKE MAN, I NEED A TYPED MACHINE'  
AND THE WORD CREATED THE CONSOLE TYPEWRITER  
AND THE MEMORY GLOWED WITH PLEASURE  
AND FROM THENCE FORWARD WAS KNOWN UNTO THE WORD AS A CONFUSER  
AND IT CAME TO PASS  
THAT THE WORD GAVE UNTO THE CONFUSER  
PAPER TAPE  
AND THE CONFUSER SAID UNTO THE WORD  
'LIKE IT'S A DRAG, DAD'  
AND SO THE WORD GAVE UNTO THE CONFUSER  
PUNCHED CARDS AND MAG TAPE  
AND KNEW HIM AS CLUDGE  
AND IT CAME TO PASS  
THAT CLUDGE SPAKE UNTO THE WORD  
AND SAID  
FATHER, WHO SHALL CARRY THY MESSAGE FORWARD  
AND THE WORD THOUGHT  
AND THE WORD CALLED OUT INTO THE NIGHT  
TO THE GUA  
AND SAID UNTO THEM  
DO YOU WISH TO PROGRAMME INGENIOUSLY  
AND THE GUA BOWED IN AFFIRMATION  
AND THE WORD GAVE UNTO THE GUA HIS COMMANDMENTS

THOU SHALT HAVE NO OTHER WORDS BEFORE ME  
THOU SHALT NOT WORSHIP FALSE PARITY  
THOU SHALT NOT TAKE THE NAME OF THE WORD IN VAIN  
THOU SHALT NOT BELIEVE OPERATING SYSTEMS  
THOU SHALT NOT CLOBBER THE MONITOR WITHOUT CAUSE  
HONOUR THY CONFUSER AND THY SYSTEM  
THOU SHALT NOT INADVERTENTLY CAST AWAY THE CHECK BIT  
THOU SHALT NOT EXECUTE ILLEGAL INSTRUCTIONS  
THOU SHALT NOT SELECT NON-EXISTENT DEVICES  
THOU SHALT NOT WRITE ON FILE PROTECTED TAPE  
THOU SHALT NOT PROGRAM ENDLESS LOOPS  
THOU SHALT NOT SEARCH SERIALLY  
THOU SHALT AVOID THE USE OF ONLINE CARD EQUIPMENT  
THOU SHALT CORRECT LOUSY, INEFFICIENT, SLOW, AWKWARD INFERNAL, REDUNDANT EXECUTIVE SYSTEM PROGRAMS  
THOU SHALT NOT HAVE ANYONE OPERATE BEFORE THEE

AND IT CAME TO PASS  
THAT THE GUA PROGRAMMED INGENIOUSLY  
AND ALL WAS GOOD  
AND THE WORD SPAKE, SAYING....  
ALL THOSE WHO DESIRE PROGRAMS TO BE RUN,  
COME UNTO THE COMPUTER, AND PRAY, SAYING....

OUR PATRIARCH, WHO ART IN THE PROCESSOR  
HALLOWED BE THY PARITY  
THY NAME THE WORD  
THY BITS BE TRUE  
IN THE MEMORY AS THEY ARE ON TAPE  
GIVE US THIS DAY  
OUR DAILY RUN  
AND FORGIVE US OUR PROGRAMMING ERRORS  
AS WE FORGIVE OUR SOURCES  
LEAD US NOT INTO ENDLESS LOOPS  
BUT DELIVER US FROM TRAPS  
FOR THINE IS THE TAPE DRIVE  
THE CARD PUNCH AND THE CORE BOX  
FOR EVER AND EVER AND EVER AND EVER

REDUNDANCY CHECK.

## F for FAKE - An ORSON WELLES Puzzler

F FOR FAKE is the first film of a mini Orson Welles series incorporated into the UW Arts Centre International Film Series. It will be screened in the Humanities Theatre on Monday, November 21 at 8pm. Admission is by membership only, and memberships at \$2.00 each are available all season at the Main Box Office, Room 254, Modern Languages building, or at the door. Film fee per night is \$1.00.

# ADS

Sincere TSS user seeks correspondence with other users. No lesbian dwarfs or nylon fetishists please. (Well, maybe a few.) Applicants should be over 3'4" tall and willing to do silly things with computer terminals. If you think this is you, well you're pretty conceited, aren't you? Address all polite enquiries to cdwebster on the 'bun. No ties.

**Wanted:** Reasonable quality 35mm photo enlarger for reasonable price. Mail rbiddle on the bun or unix, or phone 744-9549.

**For Sale:** PAIA 2720 analog electronic synthesizer. This price is so ridiculous you might think this is another joke ad. Well, it isn't. This is a great beginning system if you're into electronic music, or even if you aren't. Price \$150; for details write plragde on TSS or Unix.

**Career Information Talk:** A briefing session regarding on-campus interviews with Procter & Gamble. For more details contact the Career Planning and Placement Office.

**Wanted:** Face to face wargame opponents. Large game selection. Weeknights preferred. Call Chris at 884-4985.

**For Rent:** Two bedroom furnished apartment to share during winter work term. Located in Ottawa near Lansdowne Park. on Riverdale Avenue. Rent is \$265 total and includes all, except for telephone. Call Mat at 893-0758 anytime if interested.

**House to rent** in Toronto for Winter term. Five bedroom, newly renovated, unfurnished but has stove and fridge. At Carleton and Parliament (close to TTC). \$578 per month including all utilities, free parking. Call Diane at 1-416-961-0276 (collect).

**Last chance** to send your dollar to: pogo, c/o mathNEWS, Box 69, mathSoc, m&c building.

# NOTEPAD

\*Well folks, I'm back again with my continuing chronology of earth shattering social interactions and psychomorphic causal phenomena, not to mention jokes only fit for engineers.

This week's themes are mullin, Kid Paranoid, mail, democracy, the Sunnyside Orphanage and jealousy.

\*djmullin, you are our leader .... our inspiration and guiding light. All hail our mighty editor for he is a bastion of good in an ocean of evil. He purges our literature of all satannic influences making it good and pure for all to read.

Thank you Bruce Springsteen in your infinite mercy and wisdom for having created our beloved djmullin.

\*...at least we think he's beloved. Is he really?

This of course brings me to the point of all this unadulterated hogwash. I've kidded my good fiend (er...friend) desk jockey mullin in the past and it really grieves me to see that some of you out there actually hold ill will towards him. Then it came to me!! I'll write in my article a request for all my readers to send in and tell me how much they love djmullin. We'll make it a democratic vote! (Of course to be fair to the opposing viewpoint all abstainers will be considered to be votes against djmullin).

Ahhhh! It feels good to be able to do something for a friend.

\*Of course as titular head of the AIA (Apathy International Association) I strongly urge you all to show your apathy by abstaining from the vote. (Sorry dj, but it is a heavy burden of responsibility which I carry.)

\*DISEASE OF THE WEEK: Pogo's RRIM.

\*jpsirett is an infidel and a non-believer in the word of Bruce Springsteen. You however can feel the comfort and guidance of belief. To do so merely send me \$2 a week via TSS or go out and mug jpsirett. (free of charge)

\*And a correction to last week's article: SGMCDOWALL is really spelt *sgmcdowell*. Jeez youse guys is gettin' picky. I should think getting recognized by an established newsrag would be enough for you, but no.. you gotta have good grammer and spelling too. YOU MAKE ME SICK. (sirett is probably an english major...blech!!)

\*Regarding whether or not WIDJET really sucks, jdscott sent me query regarding the possible existence of tailor-made hardware to perform this service. Anyone know anything about this?

\*MEKACZMARCZY(k) lives in Ajax. No wonder the poor kid is so eager to get his name in print.

\*Speaking of jealousy, look at Pogo's column these past few weeks. (that's if you have nothing better to do...such as reading NOTEPAD). He has been subjecting me to all kinds of verbal abuse... and for what??? Just because I get mail from my readers and he doesn't. Now I ask you is that a just attitude? (You will keep sending mail won't you?)

\*I won't bother to apologize for either the brevity nor lack of wit in this week's column because I'm on my way to a game of OUTREACH! Look out Trob!

-dthedmonds

**Apartment to Share:** Room-mate needed for large one bedroom apartment on Parkside Drive. Fully carpeted, modern appliances, TV, partly furnished. Cost about \$97 per month. Call John Long at 886-0510 or 579-5594 (if not there leave a message).

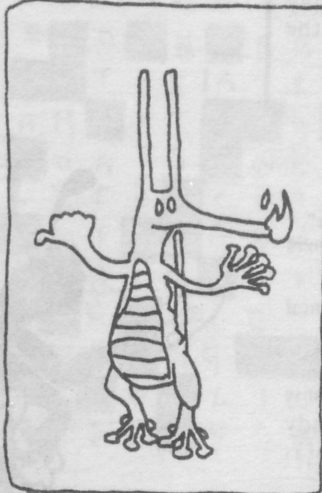
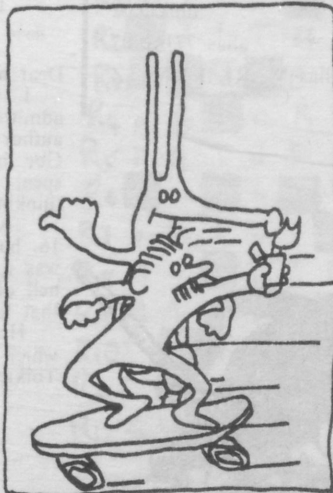
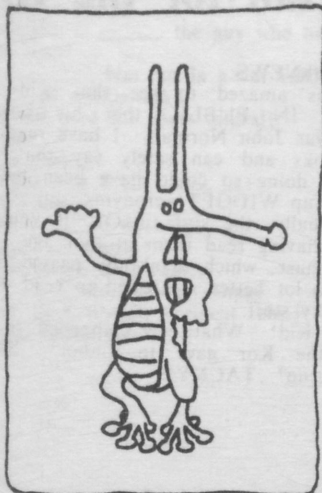
**For sale:** Pilot kit. Only used twice before being grounded by lack of cash. Phone 884-7499. \$12 or best offer.

**Pure Mathematics:** Dr. P. Hoffman will speak on "Algebraic Problems Related to Topological Realizations" on Monday, November 21st at 3:30pm in MC5097.

## POSTAL ART SHOW

This is not a stamp collection, although stamp collectors may well enjoy the POSTAL ART exhibition that opened at the UW Arts Centre Gallery on November 17. The show contains "expressions via the mail from artists around the world" and contains 300 pieces of mail received from twenty-two different countries. It will be on view until November 27.

Admission is free and everyone is welcome. Special hours for this exhibition: 11:30 a.m. to 5:00 p.m. Monday to Friday; Sundays 2:00 p.m. to 5:00 p.m.



## PLAYOFF ACTION

Math's competitive ball hockey team finished in fourth place at the end of regular play and now has the opportunity to enter the playoff battle to determine the league champion. On Sunday November 20th at 5:45pm at Seagram Gymnasium the MathSoc team will meet Earth Science in a quarter-final match-up.

The Earth Science team was the only team in the entire program to post an unblemished 6-0 season record. They outscored their opposition 21 to 7 and proved to be almost impenetrable on defense once they achieved the lead. Their first place finish in the B(1) Division entitles them to pick on the poorer team in the B(2) Division, namely Math Soc. The guys representing our faculty posted 2 wins, 3 losses, and a tie to squeeze past St. Jeromes for the final playoff spot. Over the six games the opposition outscored them 22-18; at no time were they defeated by a high score, but seemed to have trouble holding a lead.

Math Soc must have a full compliment of players to compete in the upcoming game. Bench strength is important to keep up with the game pace. In several regular games when only seven players were present they were all severely taxed during the game, particularly in view of the penalty situations which often arise from the competitive aspect of the games. All players who have played for the team this term may be eligible to play this weekend. To be sure of your eligibility you may wish to contact team captain Rob Cooke (886-3225).

If they win this game they get to play again next week, and again, and again, until they win or lose the championship. The game is 5:45 on Sunday, the gym is open to spectators, so if you're interested you can watch, or even better be a totally unbiased scorekeeper or timekeeper. I'll be there, probably as a spectator, but you may not notice me because I sit in the centre court basketball hoop.

Faster than a converging subsequence.  
More powerful than "The Axiom of Choice".  
Able to leap tall approximations in a single integration.

Look up in the vector field.

It's a matrix. No it's a transcendental function. No it's a Superset!

Yes ladies and gentlemen, it's Superset who as a derivative was transformed from his home subspace to the planet Earth, where in his guise as mild-mannered equation  $(mx+b)^x$  is ready to compute for trigonometry, independence, and the polynomial way!

## Bug of the Week

**Subject:** WATMAP

**Status of Subject:** Unsupported by Waterloo. Possibly (but I don't think so) supported by WATFAC.

**The Bug:** When XREF is specified on the \$Job card, the (approx.) 10th and 11th lines of the 4th page of source are garbled. Specifically, the 10th line assembles incorrectly (usually with an address field of 0000) AND NO ERROR, and the 11th line is interspersed with groups of invalid characters. The invalid characters (printed by WATMAP as '?'s and sundry lowercase) are always in groups of 4, and are separated by groups of 4 characters that are left alone.

Note that this has definitely been traced to WATMAP (since this process does NOT affect comment lines in any way — ie if comment lines are placed judiciously, no errors will occur!!) and that currently the only thing to do is to leave off the XREF option. All in all, a very frustrating experience; that is, submitting a Widjet job & having it come back with bad characters and it not even being widjet's fault!

—plowley

## On the Set

DUM... DUM... DUM... (that's a drum beating). DUM.. The camera zooms in on me as I sit happily at my WIDJET terminal. My program is almost complete, as I finish my 450th line. I enter a '\$ENTRY' and then I type in 'RUN'.

Suddenly I feel a cold link grasp my shoulder. I whirl around and I'm face to face (screen?) with a real (or Integer) live WIDJET! I jump out of my seat (a nice padded swivel one by the way...) and quickly grab my WIDJET SUCKS t-shirt. But before I can put it on, the mad WIDJET violently pseudo-codes my ears and dearchives my socks. Being a wiser man than he (it?) (she? women's lib and all), I shout 'DEBUG THE ALPHANUMERIC FILE-CONTROL SEQUENTIAL OBJECT-PROGRAM!' As he staggers back I quickly don my WIDJET SUCKS t-shirt. Suddenly the air is filled (32K) by a byte-curdling scream as the WIDJET staggers back and dissolves into a heap of tiny transistors on the floor.

As any mathi can see, if you want to fight off any mad WIDJETS (or wookies for that matter) you need a WIDJET SUCKS t-shirt.

Also, as any mathi (maybe an occasional (n-1)jineer) can see, this is a cheap trick for an ad to sell WIDJET SUCKS t-shirts. By the way, you can pick one up 12:30 - 1:30 m, w, r, f, and 9:30 - 10:30 m, w, f in the student lounge... DUM... DUM...

mpkraatz

alias 77142907

alias MARK KRAATZ



## Kid Paranoid

sonof\*\*\*\*\*god\*\*\*\*it\*\*\*\*\*!!!! There, now that's out of my system, I'm ready to get on with the business at hand. I have received responses to the stuff that my pure mind has dreamed up so I will attempt to answer these charges. It is an absolute falsehood that Kid Paranoid is out to get the Prisoner. Unless concrete proof is submitted, it may be assumed that the prisoner is guilty. It is impossible; I repeat IMPOSSIBLE for a person to be guilty and paranoid at the same time. The essence of paranoia is the great feeling that one is innocent. The feeling of unjust persecution is essential to the true paranoid. I must insist that you are guilty and are under righteous persecution.

Now I must reply to that dirty, slimy, fascist, communist hskatz. The Gor novels are the best sf novels in the world. If you think that the Gor novels are so bad why in the name of all that's Gorean did you read nine of the things. I'm not sure which Gor novel you refer to but I am assuming you mean *Tribesmen of Gor*. The ring to which you refer had none of the same connotations. True, it did make Tarl invisible but it had none of the implications that Tolkien's did. Book eleven is strictly about the Slave Girl of Gor. The only way in which the Kur-Priest-King struggle is furthered is the information that Half-Ear, the great Kur general has arrived on Gor. As to your comments on the quality of the Gor novels I must lodge a protest. You are lucky that the priest-kings do not blast your bones.

This week there is a conspiracy among the mathNEWS staff to denounce me. I must say that all of their claims are completely and totally false. In actual fact no impure thought has ever entered my head and I make Pat Boone look like a lustful maniac. **This week's joke**

There was even baseball in the Bible..... Rebecca went to the well with a pitcher and the book of Genesis actually starts out by telling what happened in the Big-inning.

P O E M

Algy saw the bear, the bear saw Algy, the bear was bulgy the bulge was Algy.

I am of the opinion that all KNIRPS, living or otherwise should be castrated with a wet putty knife. All people who use UNIX are eunuchs. The Duchy of Grand Fenwick actually defeated the United States in a war. Anita Bryant has said that the earthquake in California was caused by their legalization of homosexual rights.

Those ruddy n-jineers will never be satisfied until I am forced to renounce my sainthood. Stay Paranoid!!!!!!

## Mail for the Kid

Dear mathNEWS:

I was amazed to see that Kid Paranoid admitted IN PUBLIC that his favourite sf author was John Norman. I have read 9 of the Gor books and can safely say that the time spent in doing so could have been better spent thinking up WIDJET acronyms.

Actually, the stuff is OK—if you're 15 or 16, but having read them at that age I found it was a phase, which thankfully passed. There's a hell of a lot better sf around to read other than that tacky stuff.

Hey Kid! What ever happened to the ring which the Kor gave to Cabot? Smacks of Tolkien, no? TACKY!!

hskatz

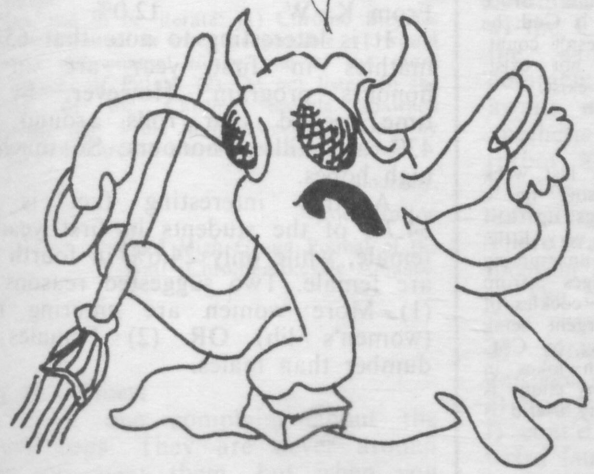
The curse of the Harfis gridword strikes again!! In spite of a missing clue, a missing black square and a wrong Latin preposition, seven people submitted correct solutions.

The also-rans were.. L Sheperdson, djmurdoch, a joint solution from Bob Goslin, Dave Thexton, Rose fearn, a particoloured solutin from Kathy Hornbach, a Trobbled solution, (oh well, that's only six, in all...) and the winner grynch.

This week's gridword is by Wayne Cherry who can pick up his t-shirt at any production meeting.

On the subject of mathNEWS t-shirts, if there is enough interest in a new mathNEWS t-shirt (yes, there is indeed an old mathNEWS t-shirt), a new design will be created. Please address all inquiries and design suggestions to mathNEWS in the third floor mailbox.

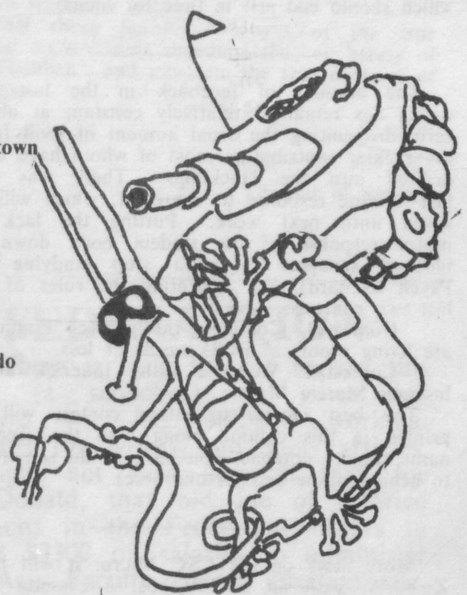
Aha! (Carol Molloy + Mike Hollosi!  
(I found the 7th!))



MOONBASENS WORDS  
EIRENSPWSTRPTU  
LREBLASTTRAGWP  
BOSSMINTAGLIOS  
ADINSIPIDWAPL  
DRONE PLASMLI  
SEVENTEENEDIS  
PERMONTENANTS  
PARTIEDPANTS  
MARTINI SPICES  
ISTANOTICEA  
STEPAGREJAM  
GREEDYARCAEA  
OYSFEELNETFOR  
TITSINGEOSPHERE

ACROSS

- R1 C1 type of party
- R1 C6 people on gilligan's island
- R2 C6 contributions to a church
- R2 C13 corn
- R3 C5 printer's measure
- R3 C9 playhouse
- R4 C1 Able-bodied (abv.)
- R4 C4 \_\_\_\_\_ and sugar
- R4 C10 Interplanetary Terds (abv.)
- R5 C1 person who sends you money while you're at UW
- R5 C8 Horsefeed
- R5 C13 \_\_\_\_\_willy winky runs thru the town
- R6 C6 tents made of yak skin
- R6 C12 \_\_\_\_\_ Everett
- R7 C1 he \_\_\_\_\_ out to sea
- R7 C12 sound a chinese gong makes
- R8 C4 what your're out on when your loan comes in
- R8 C9 to get 100% on an exam
- R8 C13 \_\_\_\_\_ Laurent Boulevard
- R9 C1 he \_\_\_\_\_ hay at the farm
- R9 C11 If your're stuck on a question you do this
- R10C3 Acres of Nuts (abv.)
- R10C6 what a 2-storey bed is
- R11C3 Ingenious Grapes (abv.)
- R11C6 \_\_\_\_\_ Majority card
- R11C12 \_\_\_\_\_ of the Valley
- R12C1 Name of deodorant
- R12C6 \_\_\_\_\_ goodness, I passed!
- R12 C11 in days of \_\_\_\_\_



- DOWN
- C2 R1 where it's \_\_\_\_\_!
- C3 R1 \_\_\_\_\_ city
- C6 R1 type of vegetable
- C9 R1 child
- C11R1 what beer does to your thirst
- C13Ra I have not \_\_\_\_\_ begun to fight
- C14R1 leader in the army (plural)
- C5 R2 \_\_\_\_\_ there and everywhere
- C10R3 what Reggie Jackson does to a baseball
- C1 R4 Anti-Federation (abv.)
- C2 R4 match between Pepsi and Coke
- C8 R4 you want this if your're greedy
- C9 R5 you do this if you're in a stronger position during a war
- C13 R5 alright, \_\_\_\_\_ the guy who has been drinking my beer!
- C15R5 he \_\_\_\_\_ him out in a car rally
- C12R6 form of walkie-talkie
- C1 R7 animal used for coats (plural)
- C5 R7 sister
- C7 R8 tree limb
- C11R8 he's a real BAD \_\_\_\_\_!
- C3 R9 cat's lair
- C12R9 the \_\_\_\_\_ ducking
- C6 R10 \_\_\_\_\_ man!
- C10R11 Overweight King (abv.)
- C15R11 \_\_\_\_\_ olde sundae shoppe
- C8 R10 Not an Everyday Accident (abv.)
- C13R12 Input-output (abv.)

C1 C2 C3 C4 C5 C6 C7 C8 C9 C10 C11 C12 C13 C14 C15

R1 BASH CA STAWAYS  
R2 TITHES O H EAR  
R3 N E L THEIATRE  
R4 A B CREAM IT G  
R5 FATHER OATS WEE  
R6 A Y RTS CHAD  
R7 S A I L S ET BONG  
R8 A L I M B ACE STE  
R9 B A K E S O C G U E S S  
R10 L A N B A N K A G  
R11 E I G A G E O L I L Y  
R12 S U R E T H A N K Y O R E

GRIDWORD

Numerator  
Denominator

## Ramblings, Ravings, and Incoherent Mumbles

Welcome to RRIM, the only column around that believes in chrome bicycles. In last week's **mathNEWS** the three froshi columns were shrunk to 8-point type (*it still is*) due to an attack of verbal diarrhoea by dthedmonds of **mathNEWS** fame (infame?) but no one noticed because the newsrag was not available until 3:30 on Friday, at which time the customary epidemic of alcohol poisoning in Village 2 had reached its usual endemic proportions. Sometime last week the preliminary exam timetable was posted in Needles Hall, providing yet another reason why CS180 should not exist; actually if it didn't this column wouldn't (no rude remarks from you, dean) because I am presently entombed in MC2066 pretending to be listening to the above course while actually churning out this garbage for the edification of the masses. Last week saw the publication of the first RRIM that did not contain a reference, directly or indirectly, to WIDJET (Notice that I just blew this week right off the bat.) Last week also saw the returning of our Phys162 midterm, which was a prime example of snatching defeat out of the jaws of victory if I ever saw one. By now, of course, we are well into the second phase of midterms, which should end just in time for finals.

The amount of feedback in the last few weeks has remained relatively constant at about zero, discounting the usual amount of swill from my regular contributors most of whom have been drafted into the Hacklings. There was one last-minute response to contest#1, which will be saved until next week. Putting the lack of motor response of the student body down to blocked synapses (I gotta stop studying for Psych so hard), I'm reprinting the rules of the last two contests:

Contest#1: Complete the phrase "Engineers are living proof...." in 25 words or less.

Contest#2: Write a filthy limerick about luscious Marcia Mathie.

The best entries to either contest will be printed in this column along with the sender's name (unlike notepad, you have to do something to achieve fame and fortune here).

More news on the CSC Micro: it will be a Z-80/A, with an S-100 bus, a cassette tape interface, somewhere between 16 and 32K of memory, a terminal, and maybe even a floppy-disc. They are asking for donations from club members and anyone who feels like giving out of the goodness of their heart. Drop into MC3037 and talk to someone if you want more info.

quotes:

"pseudo-code and stepwise refinement sucks!"  
-cdwebster

"oral sex is an abomination unto the Lord."  
-abryant

"grad students are just poor slob who got into queue position 35 and never came out..."  
-lccarson

"The job of learning is up to you—I'm just here for entertainment."  
-dlroberts

Point of clarification:

Kid Paranoid stated in his last week's column (though the use of that word is debatable in this case) that he refused to join **WATSFIC** because he was scorned when he revealed that his favorite author was John Norman of the Gor

series. This is not true. He was rejected. John Norman is not a science fiction writer; he writes S&M sword-sorcery-ERB-type garbage. Ah well, what do you expect from someone who reprints old jokes, does not put question marks on his questions, denies Bruce Springsteen, was partly responsible for a rotting hulk of cellulose called the "Blueprint" which inflicted misery on the students of Bluevale Collegiate two years running, and has a friend on the Chevron staff???

Rumour has it that the Math Faculty is considering setting up a new option —CA with Typing minor. They are also considering a whole new structure of courses for CA's like Math001: Elementary Addition and English001: Writing numbers in columns. The special section in Math001 will undergo topics in Basic Multiplication, a subject usually reserved for actuaries.

It really is amazing, the number of people who continue to blaspheme against Bruce Springsteen. jpsirett said Bob Dylan is God; he certainly influenced God but that doesn't count. BS is not a Knirp. Knirps do not exist. Knirpsoc does not exist. You do not exist.

A random listing of my mailbox last week revealed the following: jrgross passing on a message from eksiegerman that hangs up LSI blues, dwgillett being verbose about very little; ewilde telling me he liked simple, unassuming garbage; piles of dead messages from pckelly/authors; lccarson warming the cockles of my heart (among other things); rjsargent being his old rude self; and apcatel passing on CSC info. Discouraged by the all the in-jokes in this paper? The easiest way to join my clique is to send me mail on TSS or Unix; my userid is *plragde*.

As a final shot, here's some words of wisdom to those who found out their co-op postings this week:

Start a new chapter  
I find what I'm after  
Is changing every day  
The change of the season  
Is enough of a reason  
To want to get away

Quiet and pensive  
My thoughts apprehensive  
The hours drift away  
Leaving my homeland  
Playing a lone hand  
My life begins today

Fly by night away from here  
Change my life again  
Fly by night goodbye my dear  
My ship isn't coming and I just can't pretend

That's Rush. They're not God but they'll do in a pinch. See you next week.

-pogo

## What is a Mathie

According to the latest figures released (accurate as of November 11th) the *median* mathie is a single male between 20 and 24 years of age who comes from the province of Ontario. He is in second year co-op honours math.

There are 3139 undergrad mathies (excluding the 82 students enrolled in math through St. Jeromes). Some of the statistics are:

First Year	35.2%
Second Year	28.5%
Third Year	21.6%
Fourth Year	14.3%
On Campus	79.5% (2494)
Going for Honours	51.1%
In CO-OP	61.7%
Female	31.1%
Single	97.0%
Canadian	82.4%
From K-W	12.0%

It is interesting to note that 65% of mathies in first year are in the honours program. However, by the time second year rolls around only 43% are still in honours. So much for high hopes.

Another interesting fact is that 34.7% of the students in first year are female, while only 24.6% in fourth year are female. Two suggested reasons are: (1) More women are entering math (women's lib) OR (2) Females are dumber than males.

-djm

## The TAKITH Prize of the Week

The TAKITH Prize of the Week this week goes to someone who is never going to see this article and probably wouldn't care anyway. Yes, folks, the prize this week goes to the Electric Light Orchestra, whose new album, "Out of the Blue" is truly a kick in the head, especially after the fine work they did on their last three albums. When, oh when are we going to have some decent records come out? And as if the music wasn't bad enough, the condition of the record was terrible; split dust covers with covers folded over, and dirty discs.

I realize it's pointless to complain about big record companies, politicians, and other acts of God, but there is very little that goes wrong that isn't totally beyond the control of anyone we can reasonably blame, like the AIA. When is Springsteen's fourth album going to come out? When is somebody going to contribute something to this column???



# FEEDBACK

mathNEWS welcomes your criticisms, comments, suggestions, etc. All letters should be signed, but if requested, a pen name will be used. Put your Feedback articles in our mailbox on the third floor outside the lounge, or mail it to us on TSS to userid mathNEWS, or take it to MC 3038 and have it put in our mail slot, or put it in the mail addressed to mathNEWS, MC 3038.

Dear mathNEWS:

I must complain about your printing of the letter from some person claiming to be leader of the A.C.B.A. This charlatan must be a member of some splinter group of neo-puritan heretics or possibly a creature under the control of the C.B.A.

It is common knowledge that Painting of Chrome Bicycles is one of our most important rites. I tremble to think that some of our more naive members may have been taken in by this chrome-bicycle-phile masquerading as one of the Chosen.

Allow me to re-iterate: (1) Chrome Bicycles should be Painted as often as possible. (I would suggest a red enamel to be one of the more pious choices of Paint). (2) Do not listen to the teachings of the Chrome Bicycle spawned blasphemer that wrote in last week. (3) Only by Painting can Chrome Bicycles be eradicated.

Sincerely,

Scott Morton

Lord High Grand Poobal of the Anti-Chrome-Bicycle Alliance.

## U of W's Finest

I have one complaint about the campus cops. They are never around when you want them, but when you are basically a responsible person they treat you as though you were planning to rob the Dean of his Plant. I'm referring to the incident on Tuesday, November the 8th. The Math Society held a Wine and Cheese which was probably the best attended pub of the term. By 11:30 more than half of the 180 people had left. By 12:30 there were a handful of people (mostly workers) who were enjoying the music. At 12:57, I told the disc jockey that the next song would be the last one. At 1:02 am, a security guard came in to the lounge and told us we had to leave. He was belligerent in his attitude as we were ready to leave in the first place.

If he had asked us when we were planning to go he would not have had to say anything. I suppose he had to show his power of authority. What I object to is that when ESS had their pub, they ripped off the Dean's secretary's plant, they damaged the bulletin boards, and we, the Math Society got blamed first. Also where were the security guards when these incidents were happening?

Andy Mueller  
Math Society  
Social Director

# No Issue

Dear mathNEWS:

Your last issue was the pits. Absolutely, irrevocably and atrociously wasted paper. Some news about Math, any news at all, even if it were one page, would be a welcome relief from the drivel presented to us in the form of witty (read sarcastic) criticism of WIDJET, inside jokes, and other garbage the average person is just not interested in. The days are long gone when the burloaf and Phantom provided us with interesting items, and their greatest blessing was they knew when the had run out of things to say, rather than say something ill-researched, misinformed or just plain dull (do you hear me, Randall/Phantom?).

Before being stomped upon by all those with their pride and joy (their columns) please note:

- a) the Chevron was chastized for doing the same thing (no news, only comment). I don't think the same fate awaits mathNEWS —mathies are too apathetic to do anything about it (proof: attendance at math pubs).
- b) The last issue had jllong mention something about a math/eng pub. There was no notice of it in any other location in the paper.
- c) The chevron had better coverage of first year elections.
- d) plrage admits his column is garbage —and you print it anyway.
- e) Sports coverage! Bless you.
- f) cont'd from page 13 is good for a weird laugh, but is basically a waste of space. It takes creative talent to write stuff like that. How about an article/news on anything, or writing for FASS?
- g) 1 of 3 letters has hope. Are you guys so desperate for mail you have to write to yourself two thirds of the time? (sounds like Penthouse).
- h) Pieing Awards —Larry Smylie should be \$50 plus court costs for when he launches his assault case against you. You may have also mentioned the underground group (mentioned in the Torstar) who are going after cabinet ministers with custard pies (opportunity for an article).
- i) co-op interviews: written by a reg student? It is also a waste of space to have a (self-admitted) buzzed person vomit meaningless words at his terminal, and print the result.
- j) Gridcomment: why don't you listen to DJM and not print a paper when all you have to print is drivel.
- k) Bless the TAKITH column for honesty.
- l) NOTEPADS's only useful item is calling Canteen of Canada the disease of the week.
- m) Kid Paranoid sucks.
- n) Sir R's babblings made more sense than most of the rag did.

And just to prevent the inevitable response, I do not have time to come out and spend my Tuesday (I assume —you didn't mention when) nights working for the rag when I could use it to recover from my Monday night allnighters (it is 3:50 a.m. now).

May you do better in the future than you are at the present, cause you have no fear of getting worse. By the way, the article on page 1 about Math Degree Requirements was on the right track. Too bad you didn't print a 1-page paper.

Jim Mantle

3B Computer Science

## MORE

My heart is sorely grieved to read the latest communication from the self-styled "Lord High Grand Pooh-bah" of ACBA.

If he was truly a follower of the sacred precepts of Sekinus and not a convert to Seesee-Em, he would know that chrome bicycles do not exist! Chrome bicycles are a delusion cause by the devil Seesee-Em, whose evil spokes infiltrate into the smallest reaches of the world-chain. There should be no surrender to his evil fenderless hubs!

All those faithful followers of the true original ACBA must repudiate the evil heresy of the "Poohbah", and inculcate the true doctrine of Sekinus.

Pooghot

High priest and only

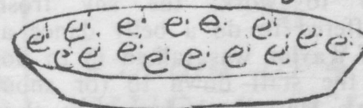
Avatar of Sekinus

## FEDERACTION

There is little for me to say this week (a schocker). I guess my creative wit has stopped working. Perhaps I'm writing too many articles. I might not even mention that Joe MacDonald, that old foe of salaried positions in the Federation, wants to spend \$3300 on salaries to administer the Arts Faculty course questionnaire. I guess I mentioned it. Something to prepare you for next week's long column.

I've noticed Math Week was a success. Attendance is up for on-campus entertainment events. That is good. I hope it continues and you get involved. Perhaps we can put things together again. On a final note, good luck to the teams in the MHL (Mathional Hockey League). It looks like there is a good season underway.

JJ Long



eπ

## ATTENDANCE UP

An enthusiastic sellout crowd was on hand for last Friday's South Campus Hall Pub featuring Liverpool. Fed president Rick Smit, who was present at the pub, was extremely gratified by the turnout.

THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE THE LAST SCH pub of the term, however there has been a marked increase in attendance at Fed events since the entertainment moratorium was announced two weeks ago. The increase can be attributed to several factors, such as better advertising and the fear of losing entertainment.

Last week, in response to the high turnout and because of the cost of cancelling contracts, council voted to continue at least two more SCH pubs this term. Earlier it was announced that the Federation would subsidize two more CC Coffee Houses.

Attendance has also increased somewhat at Society events, as shown in Math Week. The Math-Engineering pub of December 1st could be an indicator of future entertainment trends at UW.

## trobNEWS

There are several reasons for this article. First and foremost, I have no intention of letting Dennis get away with another 6-page issue. Secondly, there is a backlog of undistributed information which would seem to compel some sort of regularity. And thirdly, it behoofs me to dispel the rumour that a violently radical faction called the AFA (Arithmetic Frosh Association; wholly-owned subsidiary of the Calculus Party of Canada (Mathematical-Linear)) has seized control of the paper.

Welcome to *masthead* territory... it is 6:25am as I type this in. A lot of stuff didn't get in this week... like the results of the last **mathNEWS** questionnaire on drinking, pubbing & biking... like the fact that two people had to have security called in to settle a dispute over use of a terminal... like the winner of the C&D penny contest was *ndiamond*. He had a guess of 4950 while the actual number of pennies was 4994 before the jar was stolen... like the results of the recount in the the referendum showed several serious miscounting errors... like the winners of Special K and Big E contests (who will be presented with their prizes at the Math Faculty Council Meeting next Tuesday in MC5158, which starts at 3:30pm)... like the examschedule is out ... like the creation of the math table hockey league...

**mathNEWS** is a newsletter funded by mathSoc but editorially independent of such. This issue of 8 pages will be cloned 1200 times by Graphic Services before it will be distributed to eager(?) hands on Friday. **mathNEWS** is in need of a Winter Term Subscription Editor.

The staff this week consumed 5 dozen donuts and one cup of tea. The arrival of several wargames plus the hockey sets in mathSoc cut down a number of staff. This was made up by the addition of several new bodies. We had... news reporter **J.J.Long**(?!); **John Lee** brought a film with him; **Andy Mueller** tried his hand at prose; **Dave Thorpe** a purist; **Pogo Ragde** was a *WATSFIC* treasure; **Dean Edmonds** was censored as per usual; **Dave Gillett** lifted weary eyes and trobbled; **Alex White** and **Bill Ince** got the gridword creator working... see the results next week; **Knirpsoc** was around but got left out; **doug McInroy** sneaked in a sports exclusive; **Wil Macaulay** put **Philip** artisan **Kelly** to work; the shy froshi was around Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, offered to do a belly dance and revealed that she has a blue belt in judo; **Geoff Taylor** was talked in to doing some work (he is not a mathie); that narrows the staff down to (or should) **Keith Dorken** (still haunting the building); **Mark Hasselbach** layout to the wee hours; and one very extremely tired and shell shocked editor: **Dennis Mullin** It is now 7:20am so I have to go set up the **mathNEWS** questionnaire table.... yawn...

## FED COMMITTEE DRINKS AT GRAD CLUB?

The newly reconstituted Federation bylaw committee met Tuesday in the Grad Club. After many attempts to obtain student response to the committee and many stumbling blocks committee chairperson J.J. Long is attempting to convene a functional committee with a revised term of reference.

At the meeting Long and committee members Bruce Rorrison and Nick Redding tried to identify problem areas in the Federation. It's hoped from this point that they can make recommendations for a new Federation structure and bylaws.

Some of the problem areas discussed were; the membership bylaws, the powers of Council and the Board of Directors and the structure of Federation boards. The committee meets again next Tuesday at 5 p.m. in the Grad Club. People with inquiries are requested to contact one of the members.

Our COMPUTER OF THE WEEK is the Honeywell 6/36 newly arrived in the minicomputer lab. First project is for the "port" folks to write an "Eh" compiler.

The PIZZA OF THE WEEK is from Tony's. It includes shrimp, bacon, pepperoni and double cheese.

1138

Just remember: support your local businessman for anarchy. I'm tired; good night!

## ALL NIGHT MOVIES

On Saturday, November 19th Villagel will be showing all night movies. The movies will run from 8pm 'till about 4am. The movies are:

Carry on Doctor  
Now for Something Completely Different (Monty Python)  
Baby Blue Machine  
California Split  
Harry & Walter go to New York

Bar Services will be there until 1am. Admission is \$1 for Villagers and \$1.50 for non-villagers.

*continued from page 13*  
zled, Susan frowned.

"Michael, what's that spot on your shirt?" She wondered, for though he was a rather sloppy eater, they were presently in the midst of strawberry yogurt, which is distinctly not black.

The spot was black.

"Oh, gee, I don't know. It wasn't there this morning." He knew this because he checked each of his shirts before he put them on when dressing. He would not admit to himself that this was because of his somewhat distinctive method of tossing his dinner to his mouth without use of utensils (trusting to the rather untenable hypothesis of divine intervention).

But the secrecy was over. They had seen it. It made its move.

Michael bolted from the chair, his neck twisted in the tortuous blaze of pain that cut deep, deep into his flesh. Quickly, fired on by the sensing of terrorized game, it pulsed in ravenous swelling over his collar and left sleeve.

"Michael!" she cried, not knowing that even now hungry black spottiness hungered for supple plaid blouse, her nylon culottes, the luscious polyester knee socks. Even as she watched it swelled to engulf his belt, his Fruit of the Loom, his polyester knee socks.

He lay, a crumpled black heap, by the dinner table, gurgling in the mindless spasms of final breaths.

It moved for her then. If she had only known—but it was too late. It went for her chartreuse double-knit rayon scarf. Susan beat back bravely the black blacky blackness, but barely before her brushing began, the spot spread over her blouse. She fell, stunned, numbed by its voracious gorging.

It was all over. The tablecloth, the menus, it went for the rug. The curtains blackened in lifeless submission. The wallpaper. The plaster. The concrete. Qui...