

Looking Back: A SUMMER REVIEW

May 1978: MathSoc asked (yet again) for suggestions on replacing the pink tie as the mathscot. Someone suggested a piece of wood (representing the natural log) engraved with such items as π , e Another suggestion was a pigeon. The reasoning behind that one was that the n'ineers would have to catch all the pigeons around the math building in order to be sure that they were really stealing the mathscot.

Voting was held concerning the chevron. When the dust had settled and the votes from last March were added in it was revealed that the people wanted a separate chevron (2413 to 354) with a refundable fee (2580 to 122).

MathSoc sponsored a trip to a Blue Jay's baseball game.

June 1978: The first appearance of **Imprint** (an alternative to the chevron) occurred.

A **mathNEWS** poll discovered that the most popular papers with mathies were **Imprint**, the Gazette, **mathNEWS**.

The Federation revealed that 216 people asked for Fed fee refunds.

The free **mathNEWS** was published (please, don't ask why).

July 1978: The **mathNEWS** feedback column was filled with letters trying to prove or disprove the existence of such a thing as a *famous accountant*.

A **mathNEWS** poll revealed that 70% of mathies were in favour of having a publication called "The Best of **mathNEWS**".

-djm

**Volume 18, Number 1
Friday, September 15, 1978**

Math Faculty Deadlines

- 1) Adding or changing courses 1) You have until closing time on September 22nd to **add** or **drop** fall courses.
- 2) You have until October 20th to **drop** courses. This is also the deadline for dropping out of the faculty with out academic penalty.

Yes, Virginia, there is a

math NEWS

MATHLETICS

TOURNAMENTS

Two men's competitive tournaments are planned for next week:

The Paul Knight Golf Tourney is a team competition, but the results are taken on a best score basis. The championship is awarded to the best three scores from a competitive unit. That is, the top three scores of golfers representing Math will be considered regardless of their playing partners. Simply, you don't have to be on a team or form a team of your own to compete.

The competition will take place on Friday Sept. 22 at the Elmira course, with reduced greens fees for entrants; starting times from 12-2pm. You must sign up in PAC 2040 before 4:30 Monday Sept. 18 to be eligible.

Tennis enthusiasts get their chance in the Tennis Singles Tournament. The competition has been divided into beginner and advanced levels so you can have a choice in the calibre of opponents. Two games per participant are guaranteed, with action taking place on Sept. 23, 24, 30 and Oct. 1 (all weekend dates). Sign-up deadline is 4:30 Monday in the Intramural Office.

There's a big rush to get the intramural sports underway as soon as possible and that means a hectic week of trying to get the Math teams organized for each activity. Team registration lists were posted on the windows outside the third floor Math lounge last week and will be removed as the entry date arrives for each league. Just choose your sport and sign the list. The blue UW Intramural Program handout provides all the information about league times and places; any questions may be directed to **MATHSOC** (3038) or the Intramural Office PAC (2040/2050).

WOMEN'S COMPETITIVE INTRAMURAL

Any women interested in participating in the **flag football** league, **tennis singles** competition, or fielding a team for the **Slow Pitch Softball Tournament** have just about reached sign-up deadlines. Usually the female mathies have difficulty fielding intramural teams due to lack of participants; there is a minimum number of players required for team events and if that level is not reached the team will not be entered. Hopefully that will not happen this term....avoid it by signing the list today.

MEN'S COMPETITIVE INTRAMURALS

Sign-up deadlines for **flag football** and **soccer** end today at 4pm, while you have until 4pm Monday for **basketball** and **ball hockey**. The official organizational meetings for these sports are to be held Monday for the first two and Wednesday for the latter two. However, before that meeting the Math teams must meet to choose a team captain (who will represent them at the league meeting), team name, and select a preferred playing time. Check the window by your sign-up list to see when we are hoping to take care of the team organizational problems.

CO-REC LEAGUES

The recreational leagues provide the most fun in intramural sports. There are no standings or playoffs and the score doesn't matter, it's all for fun. Each team **must** have at least five females (the co-rec part), so don't be shy about signing up. The sports require few skills and provide a chance to enjoy activities like Innertube Waterpolo, volleyball, or that great Math pastime broomball! Lists are on the lounge windows and please watch for an announcement of a team meeting prior to the league meeting.

Ramblings, Ravings, and Incoherent Mumbles

Once I was riding in a poor excuse of a car with a poor excuse of a human being masquerading under the name of rfcollins, who mentioned the frosh issue of **mathNEWS**, then just a gleam in the eye of our beloved editor, and then asked me if I thought I could lower myself to write something trivial for it. He was referring to my tendency to vainly try to raise the cultural level of **mathNEWS** above its usual negligible standards by writing articles containing polysyllabic words and (horrors!) even metaphors (the artsie equivalent of indirect addressing). I answered with a rather pungent comment on his ancestors, who were kicked off Ireland for terrorizing innocent flocks of sheep. He unfortunately took this as an affirmative, forcing me to write this special edition of **RRIM**. His cannabis-soaked ravings will undoubtedly appear elsewhere in this issue, and all I can say is that anyone who believes a word of them deserves to be a frosh. Well, on to my own character assassination.

RFC will probably babble on about his fascist clique, which rules MathSoc with an iron hand. The reason neither he nor I can write about the perils of our frosh year is that a sort of curative amnesia has descended over us rendering us into blessed oblivion and all that rot. Only one man has been able to pierce this veil of terror; I am referring, of course, to Melvin Snidhofer.

Business manager of the notorious Marcia Mathie, infamous pop sociologist, pseudo-hack and literary equivalent of the neutron bomb, Melvin Snidhofer has long been ignored by the university establishment as just another student OD'd on Food Services cherry pie. Despite having to overcome enormous handicaps, including his inability to make himself understood in gatherings of more than three people, he was recently ordained Chief Roadie of the Reorganized Church of Bruce Springsteen of the Latter-Day Saints, and his career reached a new sub-level with the writing of his massive study of psychoses induced in rats enrolled in first year at the University of Waterloo, entitled *Don't get frosh with me, buddy*.

He was kind enough to send me the galley proofs of this tome for inspection, and I figured the least I could do to repay him would be to plagiarize large sections of it for use in this column. Unfortunately, I discovered that the dirty double-crosser had sent me reprints of an ancient Hebrew advertisement for orthopedic

condoms, and the book was rushed into print shortly before publication of this frosh issue, with the warning: *No part of this book shall be reproduced in any way without the authors explicit permission, except short passages, duly credited, for review purposes.* Knowing the indignities I would have to undergo to get explicit permission, I took the easy way out. Be informed that you are now reading a book review.

Village Initiation

You will not be able to read this book during your orientation week in Village I. It is doubtful that you will be able to read anything at all. You will come out of the experience with a greater tolerance to alcohol poisoning, though this will be small consolation should you succumb halfway through, what is not revealed about this binge is that it is really part of a nefarious plot, sponsored in part by The Administration as a cheap and legal method to keep everyone incommunicado until the deadline for fee refunds has passed. Another consequence is that, since many first-year midterms are held in Village halls, many students fall into a psychosomatic stupor upon sight of their exam rooms, remembering their baptisms. Thus they fail first-year and have to repeat the whole shebang ad nauseum. An unfortunate side-effect of the Village initiations is that roughly 5% of the survivors come out with the permanent delusions that they are bowls of beer nuts. They are usually admitted to graduate school in the Faculty of Arts.

If you have been assigned to a room in Village II, I suggest you get your affairs in order, as the resulting catatonia or hebephrenia is usually incurable.

Campus Politics

Classification of the political spectrum on campus usually depends on one's attitude towards the official UW student newspaper, the Chevron. One group thinks the Chevron is a nauseatingly insipid editorial rag put out by a bunch of pinko degenerate faggots, good only for lining the bottom of birdcages. This group is called Fed hacks. Another group thinks the Chevron is a glorious revolutionary progressive paper leading the fight to defend the basic interests of the students against the reactionary Establishment. This group is called AIA supporters. The third group doesn't give a shit about the Chevron, or for the antics of the first two groups.

This group is called normal students, and if you have any sense at all you'll join them, as the marginal increase in excitement among the first two extremes is overwhelmed by the corresponding increase in blood pressure and cases of nervous hysteria. There is a fourth group, the campus anarchists who use the name of the Free Karl Friedrich Gauss Foundation, but they have long since degenerated to the level of putting up silly posters on campus billboards, which everyone knows are merely intermediate steps in the paper recycling process.

Sociology and the Single Mathie

In meeting people, the most important thing to remember is that the person next to you is just as scared /depressed /disgusted as you are. After all, he/she is going through the same shit you are. The best place to meet people is in the lineups you will have to stand in for practically everything. The endless hours of queuing can almost be compensated for by the fact that you will have at least two good friends resulting from every chore you perform. It is unfortunate that the linear nature of lineups leaves you little choice as to who you can talk to, but them's the breaks. The simplest method to break the ice is to complain about something or another. Make it look like them against us, and you're all set.

*To the potential Don Juan: I can think of no greater hazard facing you than Snidhofer's Third Law: **There are no attractive available female froshi in Math.** editor's note: Snidhofer, for some unknown reason probably having to do with the position of his umbilical cord at birth, insists on pluralizing with an i instead of s. This is not true, of course, but you can never find one when you need one. They seem to all be attached to boyfriends back home, which means that they can't see what jerks their absent mates look like compared to you because they are holding onto an ideal rather than the real thing. Do not despair, however; legend has it that the faculty has a harem stashed away somewhere on the sixth floor. Be warned, however, that no expedition searching for its location has ever returned.*

To the good-looking female frosh: sit back and enjoy it. You're outnumbered roughly 200 to 1.

Food Services

The most obvious comment about Food Services is that both of the nouns in its name are misleading. In the

THE MARCIA MATHIE ESSAY COLUMN

Village, you will be introduced to such delicacies as mystery meat casserole, broiled hockey pucks, and the ubiquitous one-sauce-fits-all meat and tomato paste concoction that serves duty in lasagna, spaghetti, chili, mini-pizzas and other wildly dissimilar dishes. In talking about what you ate at the Village, it is wise to attach the prefix "pseudo-" to the name of the items you attempted to eat. The food at South Campus Hall is marginally better, perhaps because it is a day newer. The Festival Room in SCH serves an excellent smorgasbord, though the prices render the repast accessible only to those who probably went to Harvard anyway.

The alternative, Canteen of Canada, has allure only as a slow and painful method of suicide. It is allowed on campus only because they provide a microwave oven to melt their styrofoam concoctions with, which can be used to perform interesting and informative experiments on mice, Coke bottles, calculus textbooks, etc. If one is feeling patriotic, one might consider the C&D stand (Coffee & Donut) located on the third floor of the Math building. Though the coffee is a quick and permanent cure for sleep, you will find that often the donuts are the only way you can get through a five-class morning. They also offer pop, muffins, pseudo-soup, and submarines.

Having once again squeaked through a deadline by frothing at the mouth for a few column-inches, I can now say that I am looking forward to meeting you, and hope that Snidhofer's comments have not made you dash into the PAC screaming for your \$400-odd back. Have a good fall.

prabhakar ragde

WATSFIC Rises Yet Again

An organizational meeting will be held Tuesday, September 19th in the math building. All those people interested in science fiction, fantasy, D&D, gaming and items in a similar vein are welcome to attend. The number of the room, in which the meeting will be held, will be posted on the Information Window (outside of the 3rd floor math lounge). Time of the meeting is 7:30pm. Copies of *Starsongs IV* will be available.

FOR SALE 1 (one) pair of used editors. Graduates of the University of Waterloo, department of Mathematics. Make great bookends or plant-holders. Sold as set or separately. Best offer. Contact rfcollins, ext. 2324

HELLO From the Countess to all her loving fans and groupies. And a big kiss for bj.

Well, as you lucky year 1 and 2 students know, you have to start writing essays. So, to get you practiced up, I give you, the Marcia Mathie Essay Contest. The best essays will be published in **mathNEWS**. As you can see, this causes limitations, (and besides I know you're not capable of writing anything longer than 1 page), so the definition of an essay will be anything from 2 sentences, up. Seeing you're probably not inventive enough to come up with a topic, here are the ones you can write on:

WHY I ENJOY BEING A PERVERT
(fairly general and basically applicable)

WHY I WON'T WRITE FOR mathNEWS
(we've heard plenty of these, so make it good)

THE ADVANTAGES OF CS140 OVER DAYTIME TELEVISION
(or vice-versa, another course may be used in lieu of CS140)

SOCIAL IMPLICATIONS OF C&D
(you may also discuss Canteen of Canada or the 2 in relation to one another)

A DISCUSSION OF EINSTEIN'S THEORY OF RELATIVITY
(you may replace Einstein's Theory of Relativity with the Collinsian Theory of Sex or the Guess Who's impression of Saskatoon)

Any other topics that you feel would make for good writing should be checked with Prabhakar Ragde (who is

a real sweetheart and will probably let you do it) More than one essay may be submitted. The contest will close..., I'm not sure when, but it will close. All essays become the property of **mathNEWS**. (But since you own **mathNEWS**, there'll be no problem getting them back to submit for your degree requirements.)

So, get busy and start writing essays and send them to me, Marcia Mathie, c/o **mathNEWS**, now!

Dear Marcia:

I am a poor frosh who has just arrived at this institution. I wish to thank you for the wonderful words of advice which appeared in the frosh issue. I am still not sure about a lot of things. Perhaps you could give me some more personal help?

An-up-and-coming-young-student

Dear (I'm not gonna touch that one) frosh

My place at 6:30 on Monday. It looks like we've got a good batch of frosh this year!

Dear Marcia:

I have dreams of becoming editor of **mathNEWS** It has become an obsession with me. The only problem is that I'm not sure I can handle it. Maybe mathsoc council won't accept me. What can I do to assure myself the position of editor and help myself to do the job?

plragde

Dear Prab

Don't be silly, you'll do a fine job (with my help, which comes for a fee, of course). As for the ratification of council, they're a bunch of pushovers, anyway. I'll take care of that for you. Together, we'll do a great job!

Well, that's it for this week. Keep those cards and letters coming.

Marcia Mathie

p.s. The Collinsian theory of sex is that sex is a pizza.

unclassifiable
ADS

READERS of the summer column *Non Compos Mentis*: two columns in the series, the last two, were never published owing to school finishing early in the summer. If you would like to read them, drop into Mathsoc sometime, or send a stamped self-addressed envelope to plragde c/o Mathsoc, M&C 3038, University of Waterloo.

TEXTBOOKS FOR SALE

Algebra and Vector Geometry-Algebra \$6.00

Complex Variables-Algebra \$10.00

Law In Canadian Business-BUS216 \$10.00

Econ, (Lipsey, Sparks, and Steiner)-ECON101 \$5.00

Psychology-PSYCH101 \$8.00

Contact Andy Mueller, 884-1557 or ext. 2324

Zap!

being a column which reviews books of various and sundry sorts

Various and sundry sorts means, this week, mostly science fiction, because that's all I've been reading lately. If anyone wants me to review something, get me a copy to read, or better yet, write a capsule review thyself.

Bug Jack Barron, by Norman Spinrad (Avon): This is the critically acclaimed "masterpiece" of Spinrad, who aside from a few good short stories (notably *The Last Hurrah of The Golden Horde*) has been hanging around with the Michael Moorcock/New Worlds clique and turning out artistic garbage. This novel reaffirms my faith that he can put out decent stuff. Jack Barron is an action-line type TV personality caught up in a deadly game of politics with the richest man in the world, his junkie ex-wife, a rumoured immortality treatment and many splinter political groups. Highly recommended, if you can find it.

Glory Road, by Robert Heinlein (Avon): This one's disappointing, especially since it came between his two magnum opuses (opi?) *Stranger In A Strange Land* and *The Moon Is A Harsh Mistress*. Perhaps it's the fact that I don't like sword and sorcery, especially when it's written by a hard-core SF writer; perhaps it's Heinlein's annoying habit of having his characters parrot moralisms; perhaps it's the fact that the book seems to end twice before it really gets around to doing so.

The Glass Inferno, by Thomas N. Scortia and Frank M. Robinson (Pocket): The Towering Inferno was based on two books, this one and a disappointing mainstream potboiler called *The Tower*. This book is a thrilling, detailed study, and even if you didn't like the movie you should enjoy the book. Scortia and Robinson research the books they do, and this one paid off. This reads like good adventure science fiction, and it doesn't try too hard.

Whipping Star, by Frank Herbert (Berkley). Herbert either writes terribly good novels or terribly bad ones. This one falls in the first category. Jorj X. McKie, Saboteur Extraordinary of the Bureau of Sabotage, discover that there is only one Calaban left (a species of sentient beings with a rather strange way of manifesting themselves) and when it dies, anyone who had used a Calaban's special powers to teleport across space will die too (ie roughly 98% of the inhabitants of the known universe). How to save it is Jorj's problem, when one can't really see a Calaban and trying to understand one makes your head hurt. A very well-created pocket universe, and quite an intelligent plot structure.

-plr

Sounds From Outer Space

On Saturday, August 26, my friend and I went to see the grandstand show at the CNE called "Sounds From Outer Space", with special guest star William Shatner. It was advertised as a spectacular laser light show featuring themes from the big three science fiction movies (Star Wars, 2001: a space odyssey, and Close Encounters of the Third Kind). I had not seen Shatner live for 2 years so I bought a ticket and went down to the Ex to see it.

After spending a day at the Ex we were bushed so we went to our seats early to rest up a bit. About an hour later, after the grandstand had filled up considerably (About ten or fifteen thousand were in attendance) we were greeted by the announcement "The show will be delayed about ten minutes so that the darkness will allow the best of the special effects." Sure enough, ten minutes later the lights dimmed and the orchestra commenced to play Strauss' "thus Spake Zarathustra". (The name of the "2001: a space odyssey" theme) Throughout the show a spectacular light show consisting of three (red, green, and blue) lasers and various slide and film graphics displayed on a large screen before the eighty piece orchestra conducted by Boris Brott.

I was disappointed to find that they did not play "The Blue Danube" which I would have greatly enjoyed (and was part of 2001, for those of you who did not see it.). After 2001, they commenced to play various tunes from "Close Encounters of the Third Kind". There were excellent graphics for this feature.

Then the highlight of the evening (for me, at least!) came when guest star William Shatner appeared and read the finish of Arthur C. Clarke's book, "Childhood's End". His spell-binding voice, accompanied by the CNE orchestra, made for a marvelous reading. Some parts, I felt were over acted, but it was good to hear his voice doing something other than "But by gosh, the price is right!" or "Ah, Mr. Spock!"

After being introduced, Shatner told the audience of his pleasure to be at the CNE, and the splendor of it at night. One thing standing out, he said, was Toronto's "C.N.E.(!) Tower", which was the tallest building on the skyline. Oh well, nobody's perfect.

mathNEWS ISSN 0705-0410 -- A weekly (sometimes biweekly) publication of the Math Society, University of Waterloo. mathNEWS is funded by, but independent of Mathsoc, and is the only weekly newspaper on campus with an all-volunteer staff. Editorial content is the responsibility of mathNEWS staff and editors. Circulation this week: copies.

Promptly after finishing his reading, Shatner left. A brief intermission was announced, and the show continued after a brief pause. For the remainder of the evening, Star Wars' various theme's were played, including the main title, Luke's theme, and the escape from the Death Star. All of this lead up to the grand finale.

The scene of the assault on the Death Star was performed with flash pots, spotlights, lasers, and various other paraphenalia, including fireworks. It made for a spectacular finish. The show was well worth the cost of admission and transportation.

jsgray
resident pre-frosh

4 mathNEWS

continued from page 13

Now, you are a Hotel Manager, and your fine venture stands as one of the prime oases in the bescuddle that is Snyderleyville. Certainly there is another hotel or two, be they granted such lordly nomenclature, and the Penguin Motel (though hardly anyone passes along old number 19 since the big freeway); but yours stands alone, supreme, perhaps an anomaly in such a putrid blob of a place, but there you are. And your neatest acheivement, perhaps (besides the crisp matron-folded hospital bedsheets), is your dining room. No water-glass unfilled, no gourmand unsatiated, no burnished candelabra left un-lemon-pledged.

King over a squallor of southern-bloated chicken*.

And yet there is disharmony.

Snyderleyville is an unpretentious, humble little hamlet (for, after all, it has nothing to be proud of) (except, perhaps, its Hotel, if not in the least for its relative exceptionalism), and its quiet if not unassuming residents plod without undue concern through the daily routine steadily, earnestly, almost religiously; and there are few and far between the peanut field unplowed, the heavy baked loaf unbeaten by stubbled nimble knuckle-hewn fingers, the gutter-drunk in obdurate bacchic stupor with fervent rebuke (yet diplomatic compassion) left unkicked. And it is to your fair propriety that man and neighbour alike commend their beaten bodies, if indeed not their weary souls, at days end. Thus lies your calling, your livelihood, and your Easter in the Virgin Islands.

But it is not all easy, nor gay; and here indeed awaits today's puzzle amid vanity and stubbornness, touched by anger and pettiness and fearful anticipation of small tips and malcontented clientele.

* Snyderleyville, N.C.

ACROSS

- 1A Beatles last recorded album *
- 1I brown stuff in chocolate
- 2A Keaton was looking for him
- 2I Roman Odysseus
- 3A the chicken crossed one
- 3F a rhythmic clue
- 3M French word
- 4C a CN compound
- 4K you like this fairy to visit your bed
- 5A US naval address
- 5E Scottish waterfall
- 5L source of Bakka
- 6A they believe the last half of John 17:17
- 7A Sullivan and Asner
- 7E you probably won't find a 6A there
- 8B _____ Allen, US Revolutionary
- 8I a diving duck
- 9A not asleep
- 9K stamped on my cheques
- 10A African dictator
- 10E drunk in Japan *
- 10M corny unit
- 11A pearl's mother
- 11G <
- 11J 4K prefix
- 12C twisting force
- 12M negative adverb
- 13A Venezuela copper centre
- 13F finding again
- 14A an internal chemical communication
- 14I come up and see her sometime
- 14M Gross Income Unit
- 15B not "like kicking a dead whale along the beach"
- 15G Quinn wore the fisherman's
- 15N third wire on a transformer's secondary

DOWN

- A1 clasp used on armor
- A9 Utah mountain
- B1 said by ghosts
- B5 naughty bits
- B13 decay
- C1 feathered snakes *
- D1 a type of kite or match
- D8 masculine pronoun
- D11 wander
- E1 penultimate Lanthanide
- E4 high grade plaster
- F1 April is one *
- F12 Sol
- G1 where rinsed dishes go
- G9 cats
- H3 not a Phony Doctor
- H6 south of Manitoba and Saskatchewan
- H9 Roman cremator
- I1 three dimensional tesseract
- I6 one weber per square metre
- I12 Jules Verne's submariner
- J1 computer part (no conflict with

French knockers)

- J5 babies prefer it powdered
- J10 Australian teddy bears (?)
- K1 at least it wasn't cancer
- K6 Welsh town
- L1 confused with like
- L4 not nice
- M1 compounds containing a smelly metal
- M8 .01DM
- N2 ancient explosive (?)
- N10 without accent or stress
- O1 capacity for sensation
- O10 moonshine

SCRAMBLED

5J,H15,10,4A,7O,8O,L13,12A,L11,E14,D6
The administration said we could sit down *

* more than one word



This week's gridword was done by rd butterworth, who wins a T-shirt just for that. Our prospective gridword editor Andrew Malton will be taking over next week, and that's when the winners of both this gridword and the one in the frosh issue will be announced.

5 mathNEWS

DUPLICATE BRIDGE CLUBS

Mon. 7:45PM,
65 Delphi St., Guelph.
(E. G. Kendrick 1-822-5989)

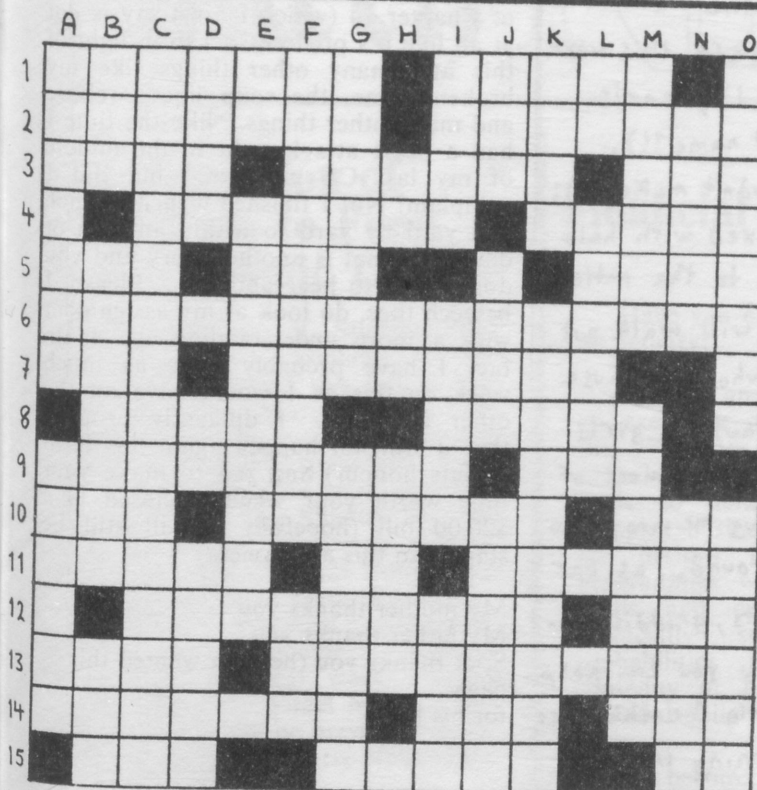
Tue. 7:30PM,
YWCA, 84 Frederick St., Kitchener
(Rowena Martin 744-2051)

Wed. 1:15PM,
YMCA, 57 Queen St. N., Kitchener
(Gina Scheffel 742-7034)

Thur. 7:30PM,
Breithaupt Rec. Centre, Margaret St.,
Kitchener
(Milos Polak 885-4475)

Fri. 7:30PM,
185 King St. N., Waterloo
(M. Polak)

Above are open games. Monday and Friday there are novice games once per month.



NAME: _____
ALIBI: _____



Dear Editor:

With regard to your definition of "Philosophy 140" in the last issue of mathNEWS, we do not wish to object to your definition. However, we feel that it is only fair to point out to your readers that during the Spring Term 1978 (presumably when the status of "bird course" moved from the present to the past tense for Philosophy 140 students) the students of Philosophy 140, while their expectations with regard to the work load of the course may have been disappointed, they did enjoy the pleasure of congenial and helpful T.A's when they took the course.

Sheldon Wien
May Choy

(T.A's for Phil 140)

Dear mathNEWS:

Unfortunately you omitted some soon-to-be frequently encountered words and phrases from your otherwise excellent directory (mathNEWS, vol.17, no.9, p.13). In the interests of full information to the froshi, here they are:

anarchism: otherwise disguised as the Karl Fredrik Gauss Foundation, Antithesis newsletter, Libertarian Socialist Group, Central Committee of the Roaming Hash Rebels, and Anarchist Party of Canada (Groucho-Marxist), a minority political tendency who don't believe in power, government or capitalism and who will be attempting to terrorize the campus starting in September.

Sam Wagar
editor's note: Wagar, aka Lara, and his band of passive anarchists are referred to briefly in RRIM. Wagar recently disgraced himself by attempting to run for Fed office. He came to his senses in time, though.

The following item was passed on to us by mpkraatz, presently on his work term somewhere in the real world. It was used this summer; hopefully, none of this term's tutors will have seen it, and it just *might* work again.

ARGGGGGHHHHHHH!!!!

This is an official letter of apology (is that how you spell it?) and toe kissing (well ...) as you will see when you look through this assignment, it will appear that I have done the wrong assignment! But!! alas and alack, I have in fact done the correct thing but the stork just happened to give you the wrong assignment ... so I plead my case to the highest official in the land ... you, my dear, my beloved, kind, pushoverish (oops!!) etc. tutor (grovel ,grovel) Anyhow, it just so happens that I was working so hard and diligently studying for the many strenuous courses that I am taking (yes, I am in fact taking 24 courses this term!! .. most of them CS) that I painfully had to give up the opportunity to make myself available to attend some lectures last week. So what more can I say ... there I was at home studying when in fact I should have been in class last week... so as a result I did the assignment only to find to my avail that Chapter 14 did in fact appear twice. Well, what more can I say as I could not buy the last supplement until last Friday due to the fact that a week earlier I had donated all of my earthly belongings to a small orphanage in my home town. But would I mention that to gain sympathy? Heavens, no! Anyhow, to make a long story even longer, I did not look at the new enlightening version of Chapter 14 (which I must say is not at all like it's predecessor) so in light of this and many other things like my broken home, the soup lines, welfare and many other things... like the time I had a heart attack right in the middle of my last CS midterm... but did I complain? No! I finished it inch by inch and yard by yard to within an inch of death but that is another story and you don't want to hear about it... Please, I beseech thee, do look at my assignment with a more understanding eye as in fact I have probably done as much work on this as I would have on the other questions. I diligently promise that it will not happen again this term (scouts honour) and just to make your time worth your while, enclosed is a \$20.00 bill (hopefully it will still be stapled to this assignment)

My mother thanks you
My father thanks you
Spot thanks you (he even wanted this page for his bed!)

signed: mpkraatz

6 mathNEWS

MASTHEAD: Bonjour, mes amis, nous mari-
onnettes, nous sommes fous... last summer
a new constitution for mathNEWS was drawn
up and ratified and now, owing to the fact that certain
things weren't done we won't have an editor for two weeks
(want the job? apply in writing to the Infernal, er, Internal
Affairs Director by the 29th) and we don't even have an
interim editor for this issue, which is independent of but
sponsored by Mathsoc and was put together by the mathNEWS
staff who elected me as temporary chairman. Staff this week
included (ha!) rob collins (wishing he weren't so faithful), dennis
mullin, jan (yawn) grey, rd butterworth (what's yer first name?!),
typists kevin martin and geoff hains (the calkid that didn't make it);
photon was obstinate most of Mon. + Tues. and was fixed with help
of ashok patel, Ken dykes and "cong. banks"... thanks to the patient
froshi stan the man and jim - watch for them! Soon I will walk out
of Math 331A to deliver this unto Graphic Services who will cause
them to multiply and begat 1500 copies.... to all the beautiful girls
on campus: why did you have to show up all at once?! ... most of
the layout was done by the ubiquitous phil Kelly, doug mcinroy who
also chimed in with Mathletics; john lee hooker was 'round... as par
usuel, we could do with typists, proofreaders, graphicists, gridists and
ESPECIALLY WRITERS! Drop into Mathsoc and ask how you can help.
I'm just Prabhakar Ragde, pseudo-journalist, here to thin the thickness
of your skin ... all the dreams are gone, and it's morning in this
masthead (quotes courtesy of Max Webster): 9:47 am EDT, and I give up.