

This is on wgh front page. Miss Robke will hang, draw and gather me but I don't care about aesthetics because this is just perfect for being old

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# math NEWS

## SEASON OVER FOR MATH B BALL-HOCKEY

In Intramural Ball Hockey B action last Monday night, the Mathsoc team was edged out of further competition by a score of 3-1, at the hands of Shear Force, a team which had held the Math A team to a tie during the regular season. The game was quite rough, and was reportedly beyond the control of the referee.

So ends a season of high hopes, for a team which won all its previous games, most of them by large margins. A disappointing end, but hopefully the big turnouts will continue next term, and we'll have another chance to make a run at the championship.

All players are reminded of the Mathletics Banquet which will be held on Monday night, December 4th. Awards will be handed out for such things as Most Valuable Player, and there will be food and stuff as well. Don't miss it!

John Gross

## MATHLETICS BANQUET

MONDAY  
DECEMBER 4

LAUREL ROOM  
(SCH)

Tickets: \$3.00 CASH BAR

## MATH GENERAL MEETING

There will be a Math General Meeting on November 28 in which students will get to make and vote on motions concerning the running of the Mathematics Society. This is the chance for all Math students to express their views and find out just what is going on. If you plan to make any motions, it would be wise to get them into Mathsoc (MC 3038) to ensure their being on the agenda.

## SPELLING BEE

On Monday, as part of the Math Week festivities, there was a Spelling Bee in the third floor lounge. There were 12 contestants for the prizes and the competition was fierce. Eric Siegerman won one semi-final against D. J. Gilbert, and Mike Moran beat Mike Sutton in the other. Mike also defeated Eric to win the final and only missed two words over the course of the competition. This was an accomplishment of sorts as the words were selected by reading through Webster's Dictionary.

## MATH WINS TOWNSON!

It was confirmed last Friday by Men's Intramural Director Peter Hopkins that Math has won the Father Bill Townson Trophy. The trophy is awarded to the intramural unit which accumulates the most participation points during the term's activities. Participation points are awarded on the basis of the number of players on competitive Math teams and the number of individual Math student who enter tournament competitions. The final point total gives Math 1279 points to win the Larger unit category. Engineering placed slightly behind us with 1141 points, while St. Jeromes won the Smaller unit section with 958.

Congratulations to all those who played on our teams and especially to those individuals who took the initiative to enter the intramural tournaments.

## Pinball Tournament

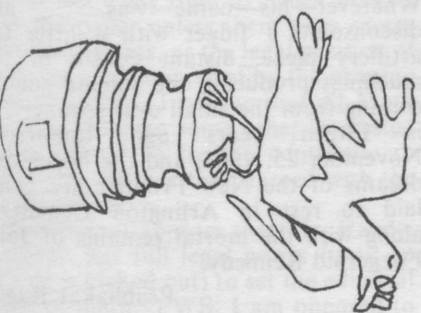
On Tuesday, November 14, there was a Pinball Tournament held. Of the 16 contestants, three were victorious. Third prize of \$5.00 went to Sean Crooke. Second prize of \$10.00 was won by Ron Hope. First prize of \$15.00 went to Stan Mikoluk who had entered once before but had to drop out because he couldn't afford the 50¢ entry fee which someone later lent to him. Congratulations, Stan.

As far as the pinball machines are concerned, they will remain installed on a one month trial basis. At the end of the one month, decisions will be made as to installing a couple of machines permanently. Write to us, care of Mathsoc, or visit us personally and let us know about your opinions. It depends on you whether the machines stay or go.

barb meed & erin newell

## DECEMBERFEST

with  
the Good Brothers  
December 5, 1978  
Bingeman Park  
tickets are  
3.50 various members  
5.00 otherwise  
(that includes bus)



sponsored by UW Feds and Societies, WLU and U. of Guelph

This was made in the front page!

## ETAOIN SHRDLU

Dear Bruce,

I just wanted to write and tell you how much I enjoyed your concert at Maple Leaf Gardens a week ago Thursday night. To be honest, I was a little worried about you after *Darkness on the Edge of Town* came out last summer. Somehow, I didn't expect such a downer of an album from you, Bruce, especially after waiting so long for it. I began to wonder if maybe, just maybe, you'd burned yourself out on *Born To Run*. Ok, ok, I was wrong and I admit it. As soon as I heard the opening chords of "Badlands" last Thursday, I knew that you were in even finer form than you were in when I first saw you in Ottawa in February '77.

The E Street Band sounded more magnificent than I remembered (even without The Miami Horns), especially Clarence. He was playing his sax like a man possessed. If only he'd play it more often! And you Bruce, you pour more energy and emotion into each song than most other performers do into their entire concerts. The way you danced around the stage, wielding your guitar like you were born with it in your hands, standing on top of Roy's piano, climbing on top of the speaker cabinet, jumping into the audience: it was just too much. (I bet you were scared though, when that person jumped out of the audience and pulled you off the stage!)

The thing that really amazed me was

the way you were able to project yourself and your music to everyone there. When you played "Racing in the Streets" and then went into "Thunder Road", everyone disappeared, and I could see you, cruising those streets of fire in your '69 Chevy. On top of that, your guitar playing was the best I've heard in ages. That lengthy solo you did in the intro to "Prove It All Night" just about blew me away.

I was surprised though, when you stopped for that intermission. After building the electricity to a level that few other performers could ever hope to attain, you were willing to stop and then come out and start all over again. When you did, I thought you'd lost it there for a minute. I mean, "Fire" is a great song, but it's suited more for Robert Gordon's vocal style than for yours, and it just didn't work for me. But then you did that awesome version of "Because The Night" (Patti Smith's version pales in comparison), and you had me believing again.

You seemed a lot more open with the audience this time around, talking to the people in the front row, and actually introducing the songs. I really appreciated this on the new material. Speaking of which, if "Independence Day" and "Point Blank" are any indication, your next album should be a killer. Just don't keep us waiting three years for it this time! I wish you would have done a few more songs from the

first two albums though, especially since you played for three hours, but if I had to pick one from each, I would have chosen "Spirits in the Night" and "Rosalita" too, so I guess I can't complain too much.

Of course, you had to do "Born To Run" for the first encore, nothing else would have been suitable. The way you did those oldies for the second and third encores, with the same passion you put into your own material, showed that you know, and more importantly, love, rock 'n' roll better than just about anyone else. In the third encore, when you collapsed on the stage, and those guys with the stretcher tried to carry you off, but you struggled back to your feet and kept on playing, I couldn't help but think of the line from "Born To Run" that goes "we'll run 'til we drop, and baby we'll never look back".

A few weeks ago, I wrote that rock 'n' roll was still alive and well. I got further proof of that last Thursday. I don't know whether or not you are the future of rock 'n' roll, and you probably don't care, but you'll do until something better comes along.

I guess what I really want to say is that the concert you put on last Thursday was simply the best I've ever attended, or ever hope to attend.

Thanks, Bruce.

Sincerely,  
Jim Pattison

↑ Clear example of living on Bruce Springsteen alone

## Ramblings, Ravings, And Incoherent Mumbles

Picture a flock of pigeons on the roof of an office building. They perch under a huge advertising clock, unconcerned about the distant cheering of thousands of throats, strutting about, doing whatever it is that pigeons do with their lives, when a sharp crack sounds and they take to the air in a dirty grey spiral like clouds in a hurricane—there. Freeze that, frame it, and put it away in your collection before it fades.

Cause and effect; it travels through our lives, sowing and reaping, giving and taking. These are the moments of which history are made; the **now**, when past and future meet in a bunched hourglass spread for an instant. Then it passes and a single thread remains along with the dominoes spread along it, falling forward in ponderous rhythm. Perhaps they had been falling for years, obscured until now, monoliths of Ozymandias giving up their potential to become yesteryears. Unfreeze it.

The pigeons beat the air frantically, their little hearts racing in adrenalin

terror. Another crack sounds — still not too late, but they think only of the unknown, the fear, rising like a whirlwind — and a third, and it is done, a life has been taken, and they are forever a symbol of the irretrievable, rising into the heat of the afternoon to vanish from the face of the earth.



Had it not happened, would the image be not as bright today, not the dying glow of white-hot steel quenched? Perhaps; but the fan is gone, and we must all place our feet together, hands at our sides, and let cause and effect tip us over to crash in great jarring waves onto the sandy surface of what might have been, nudged by one twisted finger of a man helpless to prevent his own fall. Over go men in muck and grit of a soil not theirs; over go children with open veins and tampered minds; over

go four much like us somewhen in Ohio. Over goes an entire generation, heads submerged placidly in the waters of content after an instant of shouting, feet bobbing in the warm autumn sunshine.

One of my earliest memories can be dated almost to the second, unlike the others which huddle in the dusty corners of my mind. Sprawled on the rug in front of a black and white console set, I complain bitterly because my favorite kiddie show isn't on, while my parents try gently to make me understand. But they cannot compete with

Uncle Whatever—his—name—was, and disconsolate I fidget with a little toy artillery piece, distant cousin of the machines producing the solemn sounds coming from the small oval speaker. It is fifteen years ago tomorrow: November 25, 1963, and the hopes and dreams of the New Frontier are being laid to rest in Arlington Cemetery, along with the mortal remains of John Fitzgerald Kennedy.

Prabhakar Ragde





This letter is printed just as it was received.

dear mathNEWS:

Over the past few years I have (with some interruptions) written a regular column in mathNEWS. The column, called **Federaction**, was concerned with campus affairs, with particular interest on the activities of the Federation and the MathSoc.

In my column I would explain certain events and issues, as well as give my views and opinions concerning such matters. While I am the first to admit my column was "biased", I did not see anything wrong with that. Federaction was a column, not a news article. When I wrote news articles for this or any other paper I always made an honest attempt to eliminate any bias from the news article. While my column was biased, I always tried to be factual (though the facts were as how I seen them). I made every honest effort not to make any libellous or slanderous statements in my coulumn, and I always welcomed replies from those who disagreed with me.

I agree that some of my columns contained grammatical errors (I'm not perfect), and was quite willing to be corrected in those columns. I also was quite willing to be edited when it was felt that my column would cause legal problems for mathNEWS. However I am NOT willing to put up with the arbitrary censorship and personal attacks that I have been subject to this term. Due to the attitude of the editor P.L. Ragde and his assistant R.F. Collins, I do not believe that I can continue submitting articles to this paper. My last printed article appeared in mathNEWS in early October. Another will not appear until there is a change in editorial leadership or policy in this paper.

It is ironic that Mr. Ragde has invoked his so-called policy of "relevance" in order to do what I see as the arbitrary censorship articles he does not agree with. Last summer, as mathNEWS editor, I printed the comments of many people with whom I disagreed. This included many columns by Mr. Ragde with I felt were quite "irrelevant". However, I did not feel it my right to censor articles from the paper unless there were severe space constraints, or the legal position of the paper was threatened by the printing of such articles. I believe that all Math students and even some other interested parties should be free to contribute to this paper whether they agreed with the editors or not.

However it appears that Mr. Ragde, as editor, has full legal power (until he quits or is kicked out) to set the editorial policy of mathNEWS. I am opposed to

such centralized authority in one person's hands, but I guess MathSoc is willing to tolerate this. I suppose Mr. Ragde is unwillingly to rock the boat or step on anyone's toes, and thus has decided to ban all political commentary from mathNEWS (unless of course it is one of his editorials).

While political commentary should not replace other news, entertainment, and sports, I believe that it adds life to a newspaper. The controversy it generates adds excitement and interest in the paper. Lets face it, many of the issues that students face from day to day are of a political nature. I believe that without the political commentary that mathNEWS has indeed become a WimpNews. A paper does not live on Bruce Springsteen alone.

Do you know that there is an ELECTION (not an acclamation) for the Math undergrad seat on Senate? Well four people are running (none of whom are from MathSoc) and your ballots must be returned by November 30th. On that same day there is the long-awaited Chevron referendum. Two days before that there is a MathSoc general meeting. mathNEWS (the paper that doesn't want to be political) has hardly mentioned some of these events, let alone provide a forum for the people involved to debate the issues.

That's the way your mathNEWS editor wants what he calls "my paper" (a direct quote) to be. You will probably let him continue in this manner. Afterall he did say in his editorial that students were apathetic. Unfortunately I have to agree. I do hope that things change before this paper suffers the same fate that the "late" great Chevron will suffer on November 30th.

J.J.Long  
ex-columnist

*What you call arbitrary censorship. Mr. Long, I call normal editorial control, and without it this paper would look like a file on the 'bun with general write perms. At the time of my election to the position of editor I made it clear to all who bothered to ask and a few that didn't that I was intending to accomplish two things: to reduce, if not eliminate, the political content of mathNEWS and to raise the standards enough to eliminate material devoid of structure, factual material and relevance. Your last column didn't pass any of those tests, and of the people I informally polled between its*

*submission and the photoning deadline, not one suggested it should be printed. (Incidentally, rfcollins was not one of those; he disagrees with my policy on politics). There are at least three other publications on campus meddling in politics; why don't you write for one of them? The decision was taken regardless of my personal feelings (in fact, I agreed with several points you made). If anyone wants to read it, they can ask me for it. As for the points you cunningly snuck in in the second last paragraph: I feel that Math students, when they bother to have an opinion on the Chevron or Rick Smit, have already made up their minds, and those who haven't can damn well make up their own minds from the evidence at hand, without articles of support or attack from anybody. The Math General Meeting will be covered if it accomplishes anything; it has been advertised in mathNEWS from the time it was announced.*

editor

Dear mathNEWS: Speaking as an individual who has a complete understanding of the nature and philosophy of the Noble Game of Pinball, dating back to my first acquaintance with the game some time ago, during which time I have been constantly seeking to improve myself by seeking out ever harder and more interesting machines, and in that time becoming rather familiar with the breed (pardon me if I wander...I just got back from the Grad Club, where the Margaritas are grand, and chose to try out your new machines and pass some pleasant minutes before seeking out the CC Pub) I have come upon your "machines".

Those two "machines" in the math lounge are REALLY ROTTEN!! God! They SUCK MADLY!! I cannot believe that, in a campus where so many examples of rather good machines exist, that you could rent these creatures, taking advantage of the students to the tune of a quarter for two games (though in fact that is a good price, if the machine is good) when the games are in fact DISGUSTING!!

I'm told that you are planning, if these machines show a profit, to buy more machines. Smart. Will make you money. But firstly, if these machines don't show a profit (though they will--I know students) it's the machines, not the games. When they do show a profit, and you decide to invest in some of your own--FOR GOD'S SAKE DON'T BUY SUCH CRUMMY, ROTTEN, HALF-ASSED, THOROUGHLY SHITTY MACHINES!! Shit! Do I ever hate to waste money!!! Don't forget to vote in the Chevron referendum!!

supportively yours,  
John W. Bast

anonymous remark for filling space



## PROFS FAIL

Friday November 10 was the test date but the Math Faculty were unable to handle the Math Society in this term's broomball event. The Faculty team arrived at game time with only 7 members, so in a more than generous move their lineup was bolstered by several skilled broomball players in attendance. We even gave them a goaltender to get things underway.

The society team was a little loose in the first half and failed to score a legitimate goal (JRBakker put one behind goalie Andy Mueller but he didn't use his broom). The students were actually organized this time and it soon began to show. The first time players mixed in well with the experienced ones to provide a solid team effort.

The faculty tried their best but even the able-bodied recruits couldn't help them sustain the game pace after the first 20 minutes. Math won the game on a Ken Lynch breakaway. Our V.P. took a perfect lead pass from Mathletics Director Doug McInroy and had a clear breakaway from our own blueline. He blasted a shot past PC Kelly, the Mathsoc treasurer who was tending goal for the faculty in the second half. The game continued in end to end style, but the Profs failed to match our playmaking. Ken fired another blast from the corner and this time PC was unable to control the shot. Prez Geoff Hains was waiting all alone in front to tap it in...Society 2, Profs 0.

The final goal was scored by Computer Science Club rep Ralph Hill when he redirected Doug's point shot. There were a couple of close plays around our net but Andy (playing for us now) was more than equal to the task. It was the first recorded shutout in the history of the Faculty games and proved to be fair revenge on the Faculty for beating the society last winter.

The game was intended to be an enjoyable event, and although the rules were not always adhered to, (holding, interference, tripping and numerous other illegalities were usually overlooked) everyone got a chance to demonstrate their abilities. The profs will have to do a bit of practising before they get the trophy again. Thanks to everyone who showed up at the game (Stud McGee, Ron Scoins, Rob Brown, Rick Beach, Cynthia Struthers, et al) and for those who failed to get to this term's game we hope you'll get out to next term's rematch.

Wonder Woman... flies through the air with the greatest of T's.

andrew does not want this credited to him.

## MATHIES BROOMBALL

Nothing has appeared in mathNEWS about the MATHIES broomball team so here goes... The team was formed from the open sign-up list and met at Queensmount Arena for their first games a couple of weeks back. As it turned out, only a few of us had ever played the game before so it looked like we were in for some laughs.

First game was against Pot Luck, the campus centre people. They scored first 'cause our team was a little disorganized, but after 45 minutes on the ice we started to get moving. Frosh forward Tony Krosel scored to tie it up and then put in another one to give us the lead. The remainder of the game was a little more defensive on our part in an attempt to preserve the victory.

Everyone had a reasonable chance to find out what broomball was all about in that first game and surprisingly most of them returned the next week. The only problem in our game against Conrad Grebel was that our team lacked females. Liz and Lee didn't get to the game so we had to convince Leona to leave the stands and join us on the ice, otherwise Brenda would have been on the ice for the whole game.

Connie G scored first, beating our goalie(?) George Stevens to a loose rebound. The play to that point had been mostly in Math's favour and the pressure eventually resulted in total dominance. Tony scored to tie it, then Tom Kuntz put one in, Brenda 'Bean' Finlayson made it 3-1, and Tony rounded out the scoring, making it 4-1 with his fourth goal in two games....amazing!! Doug Potier looked good in our net in the second half and will be given a chance to extend his shutout string in our next game.

*This article(?) was not included in last issue, so why not just update it for this week.*

A business meeting prevented Doug from being in our nets against the Shorties. Not that it made a difference because we didn't score any goals. They did and thus we lost. It was the first time our team lost but it wasn't all that bad (only 2-0). We had Liz back in our line-up and finally managed to drag Kim Boyle out to a game.

Our five game season is nearing the end (next game is Fri. Nov. 24 at noon at McCormick Arena) and everyone seems to be enjoying the games. If the attempts at recruiting extra girls for the team fail we will be in trouble, so if you want to learn the fundamentals of the game just show up at McCormick.

The two remaining games are at McCormick Arena (north of Campus) at noon on the 24th and midnite on Wed Nov 29.

## WATSFIC PRESENTS

*is that anything like Christmas presents?*

Well, the final major WATSFIC-sponsored events of this term have taken place, and I hereby submit my report on them, and other things of earth shaking unimportance.

Firstly, on Wednesday, November 15 we ran our all night SF movies in the Campus Centre, and the place was filled to bursting. In fact, there were a goodly number of people left at 6:00 a.m. Such loyalty is truly inspiring, and I commend WATSFIC (especially the president) on a job well done.

Our Dungeons and Dragons tournament took place on Sunday the 19th. There were 22 entrants, and the winner was Don Toporowski of Burlington who utilized the age old art of fleeing to ensure his victory. George F. Smith of wherever held down second place, exploring all the various sexual perversities of the dungeon. Are you walking yet, George? The final prize, that of "rookie of the year", went to Marg Clappison. I feel that an honourable mention must go to John (Fuzzy) Ellis for his heads up play. That he did not win can only be attributed to the circumstances conspiring against him.

Having dispensed with the official results, I would like to comment on various aspects of the tournament. As some of you may have heard, there were several inconsistencies in the final round. That these adversely affected the outcome for some is undeniable. However, what's done is done, and the results stand. Some people will complain, and not without cause, but I feel that I am able to see both sides of the situation, and from my relatively impartial viewpoint the tournament was a success. Once again I commend WATSFIC (especially the president) on a job well done.

To close, I would like to allay Jan (mascot) Gray's fears by announcing that the motions to wire and fuse his mouth shut have been overturned.

Til next term—

gvbezoff  
WATSFIC President

The students of Stats strove to find,  
A solution of suitable kind.  
Not Bernouilli, nor Baye,  
Nor Poisson, could they say,  
Would have known what  
MacKay had in mind!

ben lutek



This week's grid is by Ray Butterworth. I can't list any winners this week since there was no mathNEWS two weeks ago. As of today (Tuesday) I only have one submission to last week's. Where are you all? If you've got a complaint, send it to ajmalton via the 'bun or drop it in the mathNEWS mail box on the third floor of the math building.

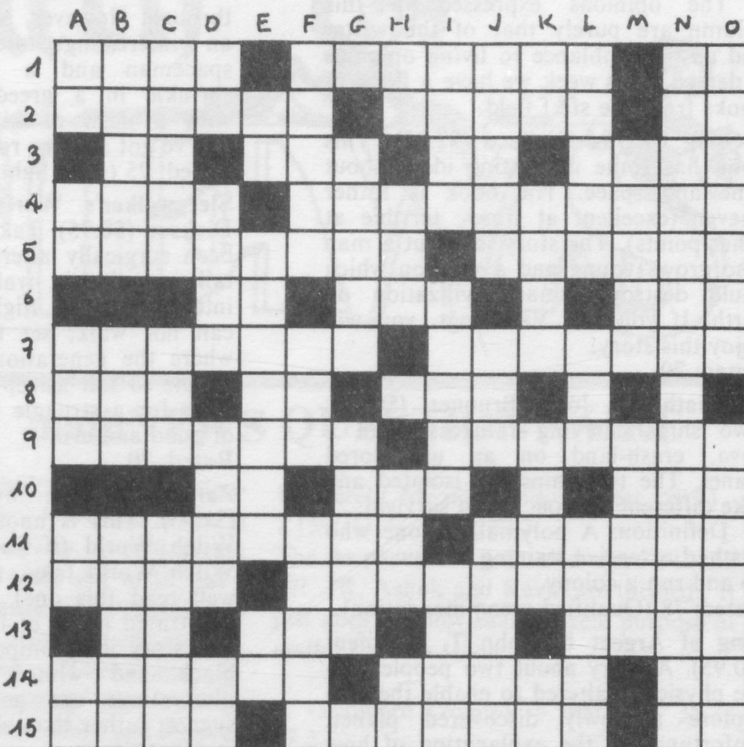
ACROSS

- 1a First known corpse (4)
- 1f Oak gall acid (7)
- 1n Pat Butram (2)
- 2a Don't when the river is 15F (4,2)
- 2h Train with Titanic maiden voyage (5)
- 2n Should fall into Pacific quite soon (2)
- 3b One better than 3I? (2)
- 3e Gay (but not queer) twice reversed (3)
- 3i The Atlantic Kon-Tiki (2)
- 3l Pastures (4)
- 4a Brought up (4)
- 4f Purina Lion Chow (10)
- 5a IOF member (8)
- 5j Italian magic word (6)
- 6d Looks like part of a Dutch word (2)
- 6g Musical synthesizer (3)
- 6m The dead whale returns (3)
- 7a (In)famous expurgator (7)
- 7i Best computer experience (7)
- 8a See C7 (3)
- 8e Thy French self (2)
- 8h Sal Mineo in Exodus (3)
- 9a Most 4Fs are, but their head isn't (7)
- 9i Palm and Cocoa in Florida (7)
- 10d You'll find 14A in this dictionary (2)
- 10g No Scottish (3)
- 10m Yours Truly, Anonymous (3)
- 11a Before actors' names in credits (8)
- 11j Japanese auto maker (6)
- 12a 4Fs do this (4)
- 12f *Pinguicula* (10)
- 13b Eliphaz's father (2)
- 13e My Hebrew god (3)
- 13i It hurts (2)
- 13l An ounce from Acapulco (4)
- 14a Sung in Old England (6)
- 14h What Dianetics makes you (5)
- 14n I'm not sure which article (2)
- 15a Sicilian volcano (4)
- 15f Turgid (7)
- 15n P17 (2)

SCRAMBLED

h8,6k,10k,8n,g1,8l,g15  
 where  
 Dante's  
 Inferno  
 is  
 (4,3)

Theorem: A rolling stone gathers no moss, but it does trace out a cycloid.  
 Proof: Proof is left to the reader.  
 Andrew does not want this credited to him either



finally, Kathy

# GRIDWORD

DOWN

- a1 Initially the grid editor (2)
- a4 Arrogant Roff command (2)
- a7 A Glad one has a folding top (3)
- a11 With "-1" over catalog (2)
- a14 The old you (2)
- b1 Small donkey (5)
- b7 Spanish cheer (3)
- b11 Believe me (5)
- c1 A hot coal (5)
- c7 What 8A did to become the greatest (3)
- c11 Moishe's brother (5)
- d1 78-45 (2)
- d4 They know not anything, according to King Solomon (4)
- d9 They know not anything, according to the Grits (4)
- d14 See 15N (2)
- e2 Small potato state (2)
- e5 One side of a Pringle is (7)
- e13 Ovum for example (2)
- f1 Make into law (5)
- f7 Long slimy fish (3)
- f11 Often misspelled suffixes (5)
- g3 Tangential force (5)
- g9 You're trying to avoid this now (5)
- h1 < (2)
- h4 Arse (3)
- h10 A short agent (3)
- h14 French demonstrative pronoun (2)
- i1 Combinative ear form (4)
- i6 Frightened suffix (5)
- i12 Paid to trolls (4)
- j1 Clutch (5)
- j7 Before Maria in Latin (3)
- j11 Slide down the banister, but don't pass this (5)
- k1 In the same place shortly (2)
- k4 A cross prefix (4)
- k9 Moslem prince (4)
- k14 Daemonic ligature (2)
- l1 African woodpecker (5)
- l7 Short document (3)
- l11 Oversized knife (5)
- m3 Near, far, middle, back, and down (5)
- m9 Green tea (5)
- n1 Jane buries husband (6,3,6)
- o1 A woodwind (7)
- o9 Hot dry wind in 2N (7)





## Zap!

The opinions expressed in this column are purely that of the writer and any resemblance to living opinions is denied. This week we have a flock of books from the sf&f field.

**Z-Sting** by Ian Wallace (\$2.25). This book has some interesting ideas about time and space. The book is rather uneven (excellent at times; terrible at other points). The story is about a man who grows young and a weapon which could destroy human civilization on earth. If you like Van Vogt, you will enjoy this story.  
Rated: 70.

**Polymath** by John Brunner (\$0.95). Two ships carrying refugees from a nova, crash-land on an unexplored planet. The two ships are isolated and take different approaches to survival.

Definition: A polymath is one who has had extensive training in how to set up and run a colony.  
Rated: 78 (Qualified recommendation).

**King of Argent** by John T. Phillifent (\$0.95). A story about two people who are physically altered to enable them to explore a newly discovered planet. Unfortunately, the explanation of how the bodies react to the alterations has holes large enough to drive a space fleet

through. However, aside from that it is an interesting tale. Mix a lowly spaceman and a spoiled rich girl; sprinkle in a greedy, evil employer; with a dash of kindly scientist and you've got a space romance (of sorts).  
Rated: 75 (nice, light reading).

**Sleepwalker's World** by Gordon R. Dickson (\$0.95). Take a wolf which has been surgically altered to enable it to talk, a pilot in training for the first intersellar space flight and a girl who can not walk; set them on an earth where the generation of power causes people to fall asleep and you have the basis for a struggle between the forces of good and evil.  
Rated: 70.

**Zarsthor's Bane** by Andre Norton (\$1.95). This is another tale from the Witch World (if you liked her other Witch World tales, then you might as well read this one). This is an "ACE Illustrated novel of fantasy adventure". The story is accompanied by numerous black and white illustrations. The illustrations are good in that they suggest rather than show. They are bad in that they sometimes completely ignore what the author stated (such as how the heroine is dressed).  
Rated: 69.

**ANALOG Yearbook** with Ben Bova as editor (\$5.95). This is what the magazine ANALOG would look like if you removed the advertizing and published the rest as a book. It contains the following six stories (rated on a scale of 1 to 10):

**JULIAN** by Kate Wilhelm. Do you believe in miracles? Rated: 7.

**TOO SOON WE GROW OLD** by Spider Robinson. Interesting. Rated: 5.

**OH SAY CAN YOU SEE** by Robert Bloch. Want to feel paranoid? Rated 4.

**KINGSMEAT** by Orson Scott Card. Just how far will humans go to survive? Rated: 8.

**GUZMAN'S GARDENER** by Stephen Robinett. Speak to the multitude. Rated: 5.

**MORE DEADLY THAN THE MALE?** by Sam Nicholson. Women's lib in space. Rated: 9.

There are also a couple of articles discussing science and sf literature. One interesting article (called "New Maps of Science Fiction") describes the results of an sf survey. It reveals such things as "if a person likes author X then he will probably like author Y and dislike author Z".  
Rated: RECOMMENDED.

-djnullin

## ★ INNERTUBE SEAHORSES

Next Sunday (26th) is challenge night. The regular schedule is over and we can arrange a game against a team of our choice. At press time we have the pool reserved for 7:45pm and our formidable opponents are being contacted. (JJBT gets first chance to reply)

This is definitely last chance for the Seahorses this term....come on out!!!

	A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	J	K	L	M	N
1	D	E	A	T	H		F	A	M	I	N	E		P
2	I	R	E		E	Y	E		I	D	I		M	O
3	S		G		A		A	L	G	A		D	E	I
4	E		R	E	V	E	R	E	S		P	I	L	S
5	A	L	O	N	E			A		L	I	M	B	O
6	S	A	T	A	N		F	R	A	I	L		A	N
7	E	M	A			C	A	N	D	E	L	A		
8			T	H	A	I	T	E			N	I	D	
9	G	O		U	R	G	E	D		A	N	T	L	E
10	A	D	O	L	F		W		B	O	I	L	S	
11	R	O	C	K		C	O	N	G	E	A	L		P
12	R	U	T		R	E	N	O		N		I		A
13	E	R		Z	E	D		R	E	D		F	O	I
14	T		D	E	F	E	A	T		S	P	E	E	R

THIS SHOULD'VE BEEN IN LAST WEEK'S -AUM-

MASTHEAD: an almost fanatical devotion to Bruce Springsteen, as manifested by such diverse elements as jim pattison, jason mitchell, mi wakefield, john anderson, and myself (though you may not find out how I feel because reactionary Randy Barkman just told me they may not have space!?!?) it is 9:15 pm on a horridly chilly Tuesday night and would probably be sooner if it were not for a long talk with phil kelly in the apartment parking lot with the night pouring down on us (there are three things that can bend my thinking: night, rain, and saxophone solos, and I hope to God I don't encounter all three directly at the same time until I'm much older)...o what an evening, that foreboding gloom hanging in mid-air...many taking off to Toronto to see Lord Of The Rings (perhaps a report next week), blowing an ES pseudo-test, john gross talking of a certain someone over supper and always the wind blowing through everything...it's winter. another six-page issue and I don't care if you hate any part of it because it was another fingers-of-one-hand issue...with chipins from doug mcinroy (late again, someone should teach him how to tell time), phil kelly (castles in the sand), jp pattison, greg bezoff, barb & erin making up for last week when they didn't get into the mast head, ben lutek (properly attributed this time), dj mullin invisibly, mr.gross barely extending his record, and andrew malton the assistant and grid editor. karen rooke was about for awhile but had to leave (costing me two hours!)...there were ghosts in the eyes of all the boys you sent away...they haunt this dusty beach road in the skeleton frames of burnt out Chevrolets...and Prabhakar Ragde here with a burnt out Acadian called Napoleon and Ashok and Kev left to close up shop. Next week: our last issue.