

## Prezz Sezz

Last week we ran a pub with the federation that featured Liverpool. Although the weather was bad, we did manage to get 95 mathies out to the event. We would like to know what type of entertainment you would like to see next term, so if you have any suggestions please drop by the mathsoc office and let us know, please!

Later in the term we will be having a referendum on the constitution of the society. The present version had so many major flaws in it that we decided that it had to be changed as soon as possible. More news on the subject will be printed in later issues.

Mathsoc by-elections and elections will be coming up in the near future for almost all seats on mathsoc council. Elections for president, vice-president and treasurer are also up coming, so anybody interested in the society should come into the office and enquire into the positions available. Just remember that if people do not volunteer the math society will cease to exist, so please drop by and give us a hand for next year.

Math society council recently ratified the new mathsoc executive. I would like to be the first to thank the following people for their help in running the society.

Ken Lynch	vice-president
Val Carr	treasurer
Greg Bezoff	social director
Doug McInroy & Charlene Sam	Mathletic Directors
Kathy Kropp	Administrator
Ted MacNeil	Speaker
John Van Hezewyk	Education Director
Dave Newell	Internal Affairs

## Mathsoc Does it Naturally

Last term the Math Society decided to get rid of the outdated pink tie as the official symbol of the society. Replacing the pink monstrosity as the new symbol will be the natural log, a piece of wood whose radius will be in fact the magical number 'e'.

For those uninformed people, which I have heard make up a majority of the math students on campus, the pink tie was adopted by the society in honour of the first dean of math at the university. Although he never wore a pink tie (at least from what I have heard), he was known to have worn many distasteful combinations of clothing.

It is hoped that the change in symbols will reflect the more progressive attitude of the society (if you haven't guessed by now I am the president of the society and I have to plug mathsoc as much as I can because we do need a lot of help from you the students of this faculty!)

## MATHLETICS

To start off, everything you need to know about sports activities can be found in the yellow Intramural handout that is posted in several key locations and has been distributed all over the place. Anything to do with the intramural program that you can't find out about, you can always ask Charlene Sam or Doug McInroy in Mathsoc; they are your Women's and Men's Intramural Athletic representatives. Any comments or criticisms of the program can be directed at them in order that they may pass it along to the Intramural councils.

We're about to start another term and in some ways it isn't all that different from last September: the sign-up lists are posted on the lounge windows, but not too many Mathies have joined a team, and WE NEED FEMALES!! The co-rec program depends on co-ed teams and in typical Math fashion we haven't even been able to get the minimum number of women required to field a team.

If you've taken a look in the third floor display case recently you can see proof that the men's teams were somewhat successful in representing Math students. The Townson Award is given to the unit with the top number of participants and the K.D. Fryer Trophy is presented to the best unit in overall competition. Math received both awards for the Fall '78 term and that is the first time a faculty unit has won those awards simultaneously. The other new trophy, the Bullbrook Cup, represents the winning efforts of the Math A hockey team. Congratulations to all those involved.

## Deadlines

### Math Faculty Winter/79

- 1) Adding or changing winter courses: January 15, 1979.
- 2) Dropping courses and withdrawal without academic penalty: February 12, 1979.

## RIMMER



## MEN'S COMPETITIVE

I think we surprised everyone with our intramural victories last term. It will be difficult to hold on to the trophies this term, as other units will now be out to get Math. St. Jeromes has already swamped the doubles badminton tourney with entrants, while Math students seemed to show no desire to enter. More tournaments are scheduled for a variety of sports and if any are of interest, go ahead and enter.

Teams have been entered for A and B hockey, B basketball, and B floor hockey. Doug Hern(886-3184) and Murray Spivey(885-3968) are looking after the A hockey team while Mark Carruthers(743-3106) "volunteered" to captain the B team; Ernie Briginshaw(885-0109) is the B basketball captain. The hockey schedule is already underway, basketball starts Sunday, and floor hockey starts next Thursday. Contact the team captain or ask for information in Mathsoc.

Two new activities have been included this term, a doubles racquetball tournament and a cross country ski loppet. Entries for all events have deadlines and starting dates published in the yellow IM handout.

## WOMEN'S COMPETITIVE

The only name on any of the lists was Sandra Jibb. Thanks Sandra, and hopefully another team has an opening for you.

If anyone just missed the sign-up deadlines or didn't bother because they knew we would never field a team, let us know and we can try to place you on another team.

## RECREATIONAL LEAGUES

This is the fun stuff. The co-rec activities lack enough females to meet the entrance minimums but we'll try to play broomball, volleyball, and innertube waterpolo as best we can. It's not too late to sign up for the innertube team, but you only have until 4pm today (Friday) to officially sign for volleyball (unofficially you can join in anytime).

Men's indoor soccer and B level ball hockey will have teams entered, but our rec ice hockey has been merged with a group led by Gary Dryden(884-9582).

With the jargon of Math, do you find  
'That some lessons can lessen your mind?'  
Turn over a leaf:  
Study Laughing and Grief...  
See your Reeling and Writhing unwind!

## A Farewell to RRIM's

In the Judaeo-Christian tradition, kill off our villains we must; and finding no reasonable way to set this finale at Apocalypse, I settle for a bit-slice of a local minimum, here where the towers jab into the underbellies of the clouds and the stars don't bother trying to compete with the hubris-on-a-pole wonders lining the crowded streets. Roll me an arbitrary time-standard, Chronos: 1978 January 31, at the intersction of Broadway and Seventh Avenue along with several thousand other human beings, enumeration varying according to your definition of neighbourhood. Symbolic enough for you?

Now, as to the style. You are what you read says Skinner, but my tendency to write in the style of the last author I sampled has been clearly suppressed by the synaptic overload of the New York traffic pattern. How about a return, Worm Ourobes-like, to those very first bits of personal melancholia and snide humour without a purpose, resultants of planned obsolescence applied to journalism? Disposable diatribes they were, articles made to order with tacked-on pleas for some sort of constructive feedback, safe in the delusion that writing must ultimately be the expression of communication and the read (pronounced red, Josephine). Goal, yes, but not excuse.

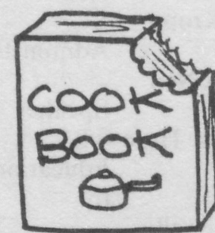
Sorry, tovarisch, no non-column meant (forgive me father for I have punned!) like that first serious one, still searching for that elusive handtouching link, for the rest did have points to make, themes to conquer, though likely as not the message would take over from the medium and in desperation I would throw in a few overstretched metaphors on such cosmic subjects as death, sexuality and the human psyche, and let the resulting eclectic synthesis be cloned to confuse and cow. I could have done this last RRIM on Art in an Artless world, but knowing my qualifications were not only meagre but nonexistant daunts enough. Still I angered those who felt that their entertainment must ultimately be comprehensible with a minimum of effort (and if there's a message here, tovarish, let it be the negation of that!) Others seemed to respond, and one poor hack told me that I write like Dr. Hunter S. Thompson (God, I love being compared to schizophrenic junkies). But did the Great Unwashed Really care? asks the electric sign at the south end of the intersection (the Saturday Night Live one), in the course of a dissertation on Betamax.

It wasn't here twenty years ago; nor were the porn shops and D-grade movie theatres that have made Times Square into a shrine of degradation. My parents were, though, married a week previous on the eve of the only available holiday around, and the people my mother gazed on (nineteen and utterly horrified) were not suffering from such an advanced case of urban blight. But no Roots-type genealogy, and no intimacies of my strange love affair with old New York, for it's almost midnight, and the ghost of **mathNOISE future** comes to me, saying behold: *write me a self-indulgent prose poem about how the Seahorses' opponents failed to show up and so they amused themselves by recreating the "Don't dream it, be it" swimming pool scene from the Rocky Horror Picture Show (ah, and the PAC is sooooo far from Broadway, non?)*

My mind takes to the image well and sighing I have to take the hypnotic piano part away like a stolen lollipop from a child and admonish it to concentrate on the red ball atop the Allied Chemical Tower. (*Typist: Eh??*) Gotterdammerung is always tomorrow, and the impacts are always washed away in a welter of adjectives and typefonts. And who knows better than when attacking giants is not for you to get crushed but for them not even to notice your feeble attempts to inflict damage on their toenail

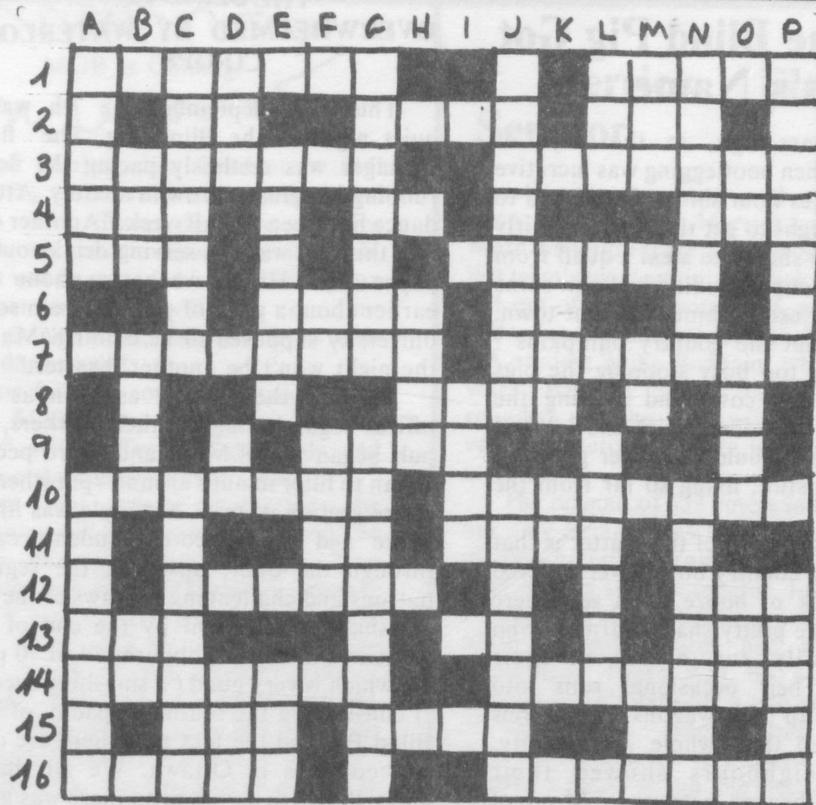
Divide the ashes with the razor blade, and don't snort more than your share: Times Square fades from view and I discover my mind has been playing the RHPS soundtrack without telling me I am on stage before an empty theatre with a strident voice crying out from the back. Chere Prabhakar  
It's all over.

Your mission is a failure  
Your style is too extreme  
*But it is not RiffRaff aiming the three-pointed X-acto knife at me, but a shadowy figure in a Mathsochist T-shirt precisely on beat with the real-world countdown all around me.*



DOWN

- 1a Musical city (7)
- 1l A manifestation of the Terpsichorean muse (5)
- 2c Metronome (2)
- 2g Paper grain (4)
- 2l Request (3)
- 3a German apparatus (7)
- 3j More than just nasty (7)
- 4a The address of a knight (3)
- 4g Curt greeting (2)
- 4n She was born (3)
- 5a Slow Up Infiltration (3) (Man what a rotten clue!)
- 5i Nature of Darkness over Gordon L. (6)
- 6f Ring around the musicians (4)
- 6j Maybe the operating room ? (2)
- 7a Required to play solitaire ? (8)
- 7j According to what you'd expect (7)
- 8h Confused eels or what! (4)
- 9f Crusader city of 43560 sq.ft. (4)
- 10a Have a drink in the middle of this boycott (7)
- 10i A significant slip of the tongue (8)
- 11f Two ens (2)
- 11i Spin a little pig backwards (4)
- 12c Holds a serpent to the end (6)
- 12nA crazy magazine (3)
- 13a Floating zoo (3)
- 13i Short but able seaman (2)
- 13n What humans do (3)
- 14a I sent AI around to make him conspicuous (7)
- 14j Clear from frost but id didn't cost a cent (3-4)
- 15c Years are backwards (3)
- 15g Fish or else! (4)
- 15n All-American we (2)
- 16a French city close by (5)
- 16j Tap an energy source (7)



- m1 Tss information area (3)
- m7 Inverse gravity direction (2)
- m14 What you can have at Mathsoc pubs (3)
- n1 Behaviourist starts with leather (7)
- n10 Drop in the sea in France (7)
- o3 Ease (2)
- o7 Palindromic rock group (4)
- o12 Original metric area measurement (3)
- p1 Solicitous, meticulous, painstaking..... (7)
- p12 Worn too rarely these days (5)

ACROSS

- a1 Set of elegance (5)
- a10 Fish in the Diplomatic Mission! (7)
- b3 Musical more (3)
- b7 A sulfate of aluminum (4)
- b13 French for his or hers (2)
- c1 A certain unofficial newspaper (7)
- c10 Goes with sword for a gladiator (7)
- d1 Canadian Medical Association (3)
- d9 Ironical laugh (2)
- d14 Poetic anger (3)
- e3 Little Robert and his mattress have been stolen (6)
- e14 Enter And Sit (3)
- f6 Article of middling length (2)
- f9 He is a long time growing old (4)
- g1 Tolkien's White Tower (7)
- g9 mathNEWS most willing helper (8)
- h6 Expensive-sounding animal (4)
- i8 Over after going right (4)
- j1 Notes in the mind and out loud (8)
- j10 The state of all rotten newspapers (7)
- k5 Goe wit' yon bonnie banks (4)
- k10 Hesitant interjection (2)
- l1 Music And Song (3)
- l9 A lot of money all wrapped up (6)

Hello folks! Here begynneth the new term, with its gridword. I'm also pretending to be editor of this rag at the moment, in addition to producing the puzzle. If anyone feels in the least inclined, please put a gridword or something together and submit it, since I anticipate being rather busy.

Next week I'm going to vary the fare a bit and print some word puzzles (mostly cryptogrammes) which have been submitted as a consequence of a remark I made last term. If anyone has any good word puzzles or would like to make some up, please allow yourselves to be encouraged.

Gridword puzzles (to restate the standards) should be at least 15 by 15 in size and be reasonably blank (say, at least two thirds). I like them better if they're symmetric in some respect, but this term I may be ready to accept anything. Please send comments about the puzzles, or about the paper in general, to userid mathnews or ajmalton on the 'bun, or write them on something and put them in the grey box in the third floor corridor.

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I'm your new commander  
 You are my prisoner  
 We return to triviality  
 Bootstrap the Photon, please  
 -and as the ball starts descending my mind  
 shouts "Sequel" and the needle drops as the  
 crowd counts me in and we all join hands  
 to shout Auld Lang Syne at the watching  
 media eyes-

Gimmick, tovarish? Am I really alone  
 in this sea of souls, or is the soft warm  
 hand in my right really that of a stranger?  
 Not even the Collected Works of John  
 Jake Long could give you the fact-  
 disguised-as-fiction ambiguity, in all its un-  
 certainty. Only the most unworthy of you  
 can think I'm flitting through this crowd  
 with pen and paper in hand; but is it a  
 subway-jiggled homeworld epistle,  
 thirteenth-floor day-after, or perhaps I'm  
 writing this three weeks before the fact, in  
 the middle of exams?

I give you this much; I was/am/will be  
 in New York on the day in question. Can't  
 leave all the end loose, you know.

Eclectic synthesis, indeed.

-prabakhar ragde

*RRIM is short for Ramblings, Ravings  
 and Incoherent Mumbles, title for a series  
 of largely unrelated columns Prabhakar  
 Ragde (editor of this rag for the fall term)  
 did from September 1977 to January 1978.*

## How The Blind Pig Got Its Name

Many years ago, in the days of prohibition when bootlegging was lucrative and speakeasies flourishing, people had to fight for the right to get tight. It was fairly easy for a city slicker to steal a quaff from the forbidden cup providing he knew some of the shadier establishments about town. But what about the country bumpkins? Were they all too busy slopping the pigs and milking the cows and shaving the sheep to have time for a quick snort? And if they did how would they ever get their hands on the stuff, living so far from the city?

Well the truth of the matter is that many of these country boys never suffered from any lack of booze. You see, there were also some pretty shady farmers who would actually run a bar in their farmhouse. Their occasional runs into town to load up their wagons with barrels of suds served their whole community. Grateful neighbours showed their appreciation through patronage. Many of their carriages could be seen parked in the driveway of what came to be nicknamed a "blind pig".

Even in modern times, blind pigs are still doing a business. In honour of this tradition, the pub at the bottom of the Ottawa Holiday Inn is called "The Blind Pig". In honour of another (closely related) tradition the University of Waterloo co-ops made it the place of the first and great ... OTTAWA - WATERLOO PUB!

# ADS

## Anti-Cal

Anyone interested in co-ordinating the Mathematics Anti-Calendar please see Ken Lynch or Geoff Hains in Mathsoc. An honorarium will be granted to the successful candidate.

## Apt. to Share

Large, spacious one-bedroom apt on 485 Parkside Drive #203, Fully carpeted, utilities included, T.V., laundry in building, partly furnished, room-mate wanted almost immediately for winter term, approximately \$100 per month, for information call John at 886-2319 or ext. 2324.



## THE BLIND PIG OVERWHELMED BY WATERLOO CO-OPS

Thursday, September the 7th was a quiet night at the Blind Pig. The floor manager was restlessly pacing the floor, rubbing his greasy brow in anxiety. Attendance had been low all week. "Another day like this and we'll be serving drinks out of paper cups. Hmm, we got a phone call earlier about a gang of ya-hoos from some university supposed to be coming. Maybe the night won't be another disaster."

Sure as their word, as soon as the offices began letting out their workers, the pub began to fill. More and more people began to filter in until around 7pm when an entire section of over 20 people was filled. More and more co-op students came through the door, upsetting the regular patrons and challenging the laws of the fire marshall. Final count by the end of the night was in the neighbourhood of 70 people which is very good (a smashing success?) considering the seating capacity of The Blind Pig and the fact that there are only 170 co-ops in Ottawa. We all shared many things in common so there was good mixing and much activity. I believe the floor manager was actually alarmed over how many of use there were.

## ELAINE'S, THE TALISMAN, BEACON ARMS, AND ELAINE'S

After such a successful first pub, the Waterloo crowd moved to Ottawa's foremost Irish pub - Elaine's. The Ottawa Valley was settled by many Irish immigrants and that influence is noticeable. Compare for instance to KW which has an abundance of German drinking halls but no Irish pubs. Elaine's is great for hollerin' and shoutin' and rowdy-makin' and poundin' the tables and singalongs. At one time, we even had our own female choir up on stage singing "The Rooster Song". What a riot that was! Course They don't always sing "Whol Fak de Diddle" type songs so even if you can't do a reel or dance a jig, some Canuckker songs will eventually come by.

All told there were 5 pubs at Elaine's, 2 at Molly McGuire's (another Irish watering hole), 2 at Carelton U. (including the Hallowe'en celebration), 2 at the Blind Pig, and one each at the Beacon Arms, Talisman, Bayshore Motel, and Chaudiere. The Chaudiere is somewhat of a legend. It's across the border from Ontario and outside the Hull city limits so the only police that have jurisdiction are the QPP. Downstairs is the summer hangout of motorcycle gangs, dope pushers and various other criminal types (upstairs is a little better). Their bouncer is world famous - no kidding!

## Riders Of The New Wave

No, not another surfing revival. "New Wave" is a rather vague term which refers to almost any music which is unconventional or offbeat. Had they made their debut today, such people as Frank Zappa, The New York Dolls, The Beatles, and The Who would have been considered New Wave, simply because they tried something new and unusual. Unfortunately, there has been a lot of bad publicity about this side of music, because of a lot of no-talent groups jumping on the wagon just to get in the limelight (how many more cliches can I throw in?!). Those planning to dip into these waters would be wise to remember Sturgeon's law: 96% of anything is garbage. Here's a look at some of the remaining 4%.

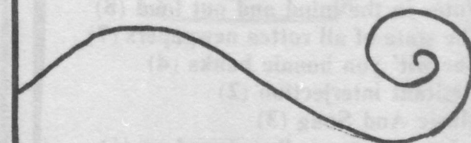
### Elvis Costello : My Aim is True

This album was the first import to make it into the American top 100, and when it was released domestically Rolling Stone Magazine put it on their Best Albums of the Year list. Its probably the most accessible and the most successful of the genre: clean hard rock with cruel lyrics and infectious paranoia. It takes a cynical look at our relationships with others and with our images "Watching The Detectives", for instance, a look, at the inanities of cops-of-robbers shows, or "Mystery Dance", a two-minute raw allegory about sex. Thirteen energy-packed songs that'll make you forget all about Fleetwood Mac.

### The Clash : The Clash

This group is one of the big three of English Punk Rock (also the only three that seem to be putting out music worth listening to). But where the Sex Pistols seem to deal with simple ideas for the sake of controversy, and the Jam seems to deal mainly with modern life in the middle-class (they tell me they sound like early Who; having never heard my early Who, I can't compare), The Clash are right on target with their political visions. The music may seem harsh at first, but not only is it a great look at the realities of England, (*wot's that? -ed*) but the songs really grow on you: "Career Opportunities", or "I'm so Bored with the U.S.A." (there's one I'm sure we can all identify with). Their second album should be out by the time you read this.

*continued on page 5*



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**Talking Heads : Talking Heads '77**

It's very difficult to talk about this group. Take the opening cut, Uh-oh, Love Comes to Town:

*Wait, wait for the moment to come  
Stand up, stand up and take my hand  
Believe, I believe in mystery  
Love, love is as simple as 1-2-3.*

Add a nice guitarish sound and you get the ultimate silly love song. At the same time, it's so utterly captivating it wins you over. The images are very simple for the most part, and yet the music can be so complex: dramatic in "No Compassion", compelling in "Psycho Killer, triumphant in "Tentative Decisions". It took me eight listens in three days before I decided I liked it; but something kept me replaying it, eh? They're supposed to sound vaguely like the Velvet Underground in their prime, if that means anything. To be sure, there are flaws: it's perhaps a bit repetitious at times, but overall I think it's brilliant.

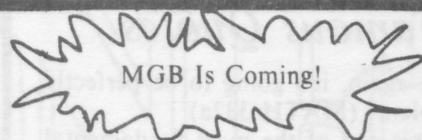
**Patti Smith : Horses**

This debut album came out in 1976 and was greeted by a stormy cloud of criticism, from highly favourable to downright panning. To be sure, it's not for everybody. And it's not all good (as I write this, CFNY-FM is playing a cut from Radio Ethiopia, her second album, which is absolute TRASH). But there's some really neat stuff here. Oh, it's not strictly music; it's something called rock poetry. Which means the words are really important. "Gloria" opens with the memorable line "Jesus died for somebody's sins/But not mine" and get rockier as it goes along. "Birdland", a young boy's experience after his father's funeral, is one of the most intense songs I've ever heard. This album will definitely irritate some people, because Patti Smith sings about as well as your average gal-in-the-street; probably worse, in fact. But Niel Young doesn't even try to sing right, and look at some of the masterpieces he's come out with.

Well, you can stay in your nice cozy top 40 if you want, but some of the most exciting stuff's happening out in the boon-docks. At every stage of musical evolution, (as far back as Mozart) (*even as far back as Andrea Gabrieli.* -ed) people would say. "Take that noise away from me let me listen to my rock-and-roll (I'm being figurative, of course). And what happened? That noise became rock-and-roll. So give it a listen, you don't want to get left behind.

To help you out, Mathsoc has all four of the above albums on tape, as well as Costello's second album, some live Graham Parker, and the Tom Robinson. It's available for playing over the stereo system in the C&D lounge, just drop in and give us a few request.

sheaffer



The Mathematics Graduation Ball (M.G.B.) is in its final organizational stages. The dinner/dance is set for March 10, at the Transylvania Club. Music will be provided by OPUS II in an arrangement which will give us a four piece dinner band, followed by a nine piece dance band.

Last fall, the committee successfully raised \$1200.00 by holding a "Record Raffle", selling "Turtle Club" cards, and showing the movie "Paper Chase".

This term, among other things, the committee will be showing the movie **The Rocky Horror Picture Show** Two showings will be held Thursday January 18th. If past crowds are any indication, you'd better plan to come early. The movie always attracts a good variety of costumes and loony people. Watch for posters for exact details. (*see ad elsewhere in mathNEWS -ed*).

Tickets for the ball will go on sale in the middle of January. The Transylvania Club has a capacity of 150 couples and if early surveys are accurate the tickets will sell very quickly at \$30.00 per couple. Again, the best way to keep in touch with exact details is to watch for the posters.

Additional information about the ball is available from any committee member or by calling 886-3377 or 885-2568.

We are hoping to attract the interest of third year students who might want to try their hand at a graduation formal in 1980. Any students interested in future years' should call 886-3377 for an abundance of information and documentation on this year's planning problems and successes.

**Fed Elections**

The nominations for Federation president for the coming term of office will close next Wednesday at 16:30. Incumbent Rick Smit will not be running for a third term of office. It has been learned that so far three major candidates have expressed an interest in this election. The election will be held on January 31st, the first day of FASS.

**Merrick Elected Senator**

Fourth-year business and computer science student Greg Merrick was elected Math undergraduate student senator in last term's by-election. Merrick, who had 471 out of the 653 votes cast, was nearly 400 votes ahead of his nearest challenger, CA student Mike Badham, who had 79 votes. Barbara Bowen and Art Owen rounded out the field with 69 and 30 votes respectively. There were 6 spoiled ballots.

The turnout of 653 voters in the mail-out only election was 18%. This was one of the highest turnouts ever for the election of a student senator. In fact this election was the first time in years that a Math student senator had not been acclaimed. There will be a regular election in February for a two-year term on the senate. Already one of the defeated candidates, Art Owen, has expressed a desire to run. The election is expected to be hotly contested.

*(continued from page 13)*

On the other hand (some days later), there is always the possibility of contamination. Thornsby [1952] showed that without external intervention, the half-life tends towards infinity; his conclusions may be somewhat obscured by his heavy Baptist upbringing, but his results must stand. Perrigalt [1954] himself, in his *Criticisms*, had this to say:

Undoubtedly the most severely topical conservatism is going to break down under these circumstances, although the effect on the more mundane aspects of the doctrine in the long run are indeterminate. But as for the most recent tenants, there can be little uncertainty as to the methodology of the solution.

On the other hand, there is Fitsimmons' Gestalt penchant-denial refutation to his very experimental apparatus. This would tend to discredit the observations themselves, although not necessarily to their total conception, and possibly not even to their detriment. However, Thornsby himself could not supplant the largely assumptive social enhancement later so fervently upheld by Bing. This, at least, is to his credit.

On the other hand, we must not forget Conundrum's analysis.

## FUTURE OTTAWA- WATERLOO PUBS

The first Toronto pub always has the biggest crowds; they begin to diminish, may occasionally disappear and then swell up again at the end of the term. At the Ottawa pubs much the same thing happened except we held steady all term with about 20 regulars. The 20 regulars and the few occasional boozers often pushed attendance into the 20-40 range. The regular crowd was very faithful - you could count on them every Thursday night even through the worst weather.

Like the Toronto pubs, Ottawa boozers were told where the pub was going to be held each week by a recorded announcement over the telephone. Mathsoc splits the cost with Eng Soc and it is usually around \$20 per term each. This was the first time a pub with a telephone was tried in Ottawa so the answering machine was rented (the Toronto pub owns theirs outright) at \$20 per month. Hopefully Mathsoc will purchase their own machine (\$300) for these pubs. Our enthusiasm is there, we're all eager and anxious to drop our calculators and textbooks to rush out on a work term, pay cheque and beer mug in hand, ready to toast the old friends and new memories . . .

*here's to the hole  
that never heals,  
the more you rub it,  
the better it feels  
and all the soap  
this side of hell  
won't wash away  
that fishy smell  
wine, women,  
song and vice,  
syphilis, blueballs,  
crabs and lice  
we've had them all  
by Jesus Christ*

*gentlemen . . . THE QUEEN !*

## This Week's Famous Quotes

"And again, it's going to be perfectly reasonable..." (MATH 332a)

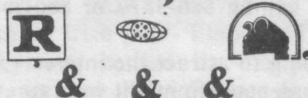
"This is one of the most fundamental results from first term algebra only it wasn't worded quite that way." (C&O 352a)

"A lot of times when we write these things out formally they look obscure." (ditto)



**THE  
ROCKY  
HORROR  
PICTURE  
SHOW**

**a different  
set of jaws.**



**& & &**

**3. Bambi Meets Godzilla**

**4. Solo**

Thursday January 18th 2 showings: 7pm  
and 10pm  
in Arts Lecture Hall (A1116) Admission:  
\$1.50 at the door

## WARRIORS BAND

The Waterloo Warriors Band will be playing host to the Guelph Gryphons on Saturday, January 27 at 1:30 (note: NOT at 2:00 as given on the athletic cards) in the Physical Activities Concert hall. The Canadian Broadcasting Corporation has deemed the event to be of sufficient importance to carry it into the living-rooms of millions of Canadians through the miracle of television, and the Warriors Band will be making this an event to remember.

The current record for the largest band ever to appear on a nationally-televised sports broadcast is 102, a number established by the Warriors Band executive when it became apparent that there was no current record to break. Nevertheless, we are going all out to break this record. We are aiming for a 200 piece group (my trombone, for instance, comes apart into at least 6 or 7 pieces) and will be assisted in this undertaking by the UW Concert Band, the (sigh.....) Engineers Band and a cast of thousands.

You, too can join this esteemed group. All pseudo-quasi musicians who own their own instruments are invited to join - just show up at any Basketball or selected Hockey games, or phone Steve at 884-4509 (tss: sahayman) for all the gory details!

Steve Hayman  
Chief Centurion  
Warriors Band

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**MASTHEAD:** The time is now 0152 and a crowd of screaming and distracted idiots are standing around me pretending to dictate this mat@sthead and generally making nuisances of themselves (especially geoff). I have apparently been acclaimed to the position of editor of this rag, after prabhakar asked me to take over as interim editr@r this term. Now I've got the job for the whole term. Oh well. Being mathNEWS editor is evidently the job of doing enough work to keep the paper alive but not so much that one's marks don't drop unbearably. I guess this same goes for all members of staff -- if anyone feels like donating some time please be encouragd@ed (if you can't get inspired then re-read prabhakar's last masthead from last term.) Anyway, those who gave their time today were: (and yesterday, today being tomorrow, so to speak) typists: sahayman, eamacniel; writer s were gmhains, rmmcmullans, pckelly, ~~gohzinx~~, dlmacinroy, plragde (in absentia), bwlutek, sahayman, andy s. (whoever he is) and kekropp provided a sort of poem. Special thanks are due to kpmartin who did all the photonning by himself, and the operator (trudy) who fixed the photon when it went wrong (i.e. arbitrarily sucking in paper instead of spewing it out). Layout was by pckelly, gmhains, and yours truly crazy editor ajmalton.

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