

**Volume 24, Number 5**  
**Friday, October 10, 1980**

## Math Society News

The Math Society Council met Tuesday afternoon, and ratified Mar-  
 nie Shaw as Social Director, and Dun-  
 can Murdoch as Education Director.  
 The position of Administrator is now  
 open; apply to Mark Garstin in the  
 Math Society office if you are interest-  
 ed. There are currently a number of  
 items being considered by Council:

- an evaluation of C & D, with respect to whether or not a full-time worker should be hired. C & D has lost large amounts of money due to theft in recent months, and this evaluation is intended as a means of lowering prices.

- a scavenger hunt, with a first prize of \$50, and a second prize of a case of 24 beer. Watch for posters announcing full details.

- an attempt to have the wobbly tables in the Math Lounge repaired.

- elections to be held withing the next few weeks, in order to fill vacant council seats.

If you have any interest in any of these or other happenings, talk to your Math Society representative, or drop by the Math Society office to register your complaints or share your ideas.

# math NEWS

## General Meeting

As you probably know (and probably don't care), a Federation General Meeting (note the CAPITALS - a Meeting must be more important than an ordinary meeting!) was held last Thursday. I went to this meeting, not so much because I was interested in the issues themselves, but to see what sort of thing goes on at a meeting of this type. I was curious to find out what would happen when anyone at all could go before a microphone and give his views to a large assembly of people.

The turnout was quite good - two-thirds of the seats in the room were filled (a rare occurrence at U of W meetings, where usually the attendees can be counted on one's fingers). It became clear as the meeting went on that the crowd was composed of various groups of like-minded people. At the front of the room, there were the two warring factions: on the left, the Feds and their supporters; on the right, the fee hike strikers and, slightly farther back, Chevron editor Larry Hannant, who (when he was not speaking) watched the proceedings intently and scribbled furiously onto a yellow pad of paper. These two groups were probably the only ones seriously interested in what was going on.

The Feds sounded fairly impressive; but then they were speaking to an audience sympathetic to their views. Neil Freeman's speeches were applaud-

ed, but the best speech of the afternoon, by ex-Prez Mark McGuire, got the best reaction of all. His speech about how students should be working within the system was quite well delivered. The strikers spoke quite well, but the crowd was against them, which certainly made it difficult. (One interesting occurrence - one striker's claim that the tuition fee increase made it difficult to have enough money around to even buy a beer was greeted with loud cries of mock sympathy, which irritated her to no end.)

At the back, there were the engineers, who had come in large numbers to see the fee hike strike officially buried. Many of this group were somewhat lacking in manners - I refer specifically to those who felt compelled to shout unprintable remarks when someone with a view that disagreed with theirs was speaking. (Of course, not all of the engineers behaved this rudely.)

In the middle were the remainder of the students, many of whom (myself included) had never been to a formal meeting of this sort before. A lot of students were like small children on Christmas morning - after all, it's not every day that you get to wave salmon-coloured voting cards in the air and shout out things like "Point of information"! This experimentation with "Robert's Rules Of Order" tended to disrupt the meeting.

However, things went fairly smoothly, given the circumstances. The first motion, to set up an Election Action Committee (whatever that is - notice the CAPITALS again?), passed by a margin of 150-20, but not before it had been amended to specifically state that the Committee should not support any particular political party. The two fee hike strike motions (one moving to set up a strike, the other moving to defend those participating in it) went down to defeat: the first by a ratio of over 5 to 1 (26-142-3 to be exact) and the other by a similar lopsided margin.

The meeting made one thing apparent to all: there is a large number of students out there who believe that the whole fee hike strike idea is ridiculous. (There are a lot of reasonable people out there!) Also, I noticed that the crowd seemed to thin out towards the end - many students evidently had lost interest in the whole thing. (Once the novelty wears off...)

To sum things up: I discovered that student politics is uninteresting to me; on the other hand, the sight of various concerned people trying to outmanoeuvre one another verbally made this meeting well worth attending. In addition, I learned some neat new phrases, such as "Point of order" and "I wish to call the question, Mr. Speaker". These could be put to great use in everyday life.

David Till



## Monologue

-with Brad Templeton

Due to the **mathNEWS** policy of providing equal time for opposing views, the following column is printed, as there will surely be people with opposing views.

**Monologue** will be short this week, as Mr. Templeton is on assignment (and midterm).

Last week, I attended the Federation of Students general meeting. (This was through the great sacrifice of missing my CS370 lecture) Upon leaving the meeting, one really had to ask whether or not a great display of democracy had been witnessed. The meeting ended, as one might have expected, with a quick effort to get everything over with so people could fill their stomachs. Despite a reasonable chairmanship, the meeting was most assuredly quite a dull affair to most of those attending.

As you have no doubt read by now, the meeting spent over an hour deciding whether representatives from the Ontario Federation of Students and the National Union of Students would be allowed to speak. Despite the fact that this idea was introduced as a "get this out of the way and let's get on with it" motion, many attending members felt it was worth an hour of discussion and amendment. This led to a great deal of audience frustration.

When the first of the three main motions came to the floor, another hour of discussion and amendment ensued. This went on for such a long time that a motion to call the question was overwhelmingly received and passed. If you read last week's column you know my opinion on that first motion, so I won't go into it here.

Talk finally came to the infamous "Fee Hike Strike" motion. Quite quickly, a large number of speakers came up to speak to the issue. The question was called before most of them got the chance to speak. My main intention in attending the meeting had been to vote against this motion, (being an original member of WORP, the Waterloo Organization of Reasonable People) and so I was quite pleased personally with its overwhelming defeat. The third motion was dealt with fairly quickly thereafter.

HAVE YOU KISSED YOUR LOCAL CIA AGENT LATELY?

## TOP SECRET

I stared up at the forbidding mass of the arts library and shuddered, this was dangerous territory. But my editor had told me to infiltrate the FASS writers meeting and thus I screwed my courage to the sticking point (and checked my arsenal of literary allusions) and proceeded on. Slinking through the shadows I approached the Modern Languages building. Desperately trying to think of a good quote from Hamlet in case I should meet the enemy, I entered.

Luckily such desperate measures were not needed and I made my way to the lower levels unchallenged. Suddenly, from one room I heard the sound of deep groans as if someone had been hit by a bad pun. This, I thought to myself, must be the place. Thoroughly terrified now, for I had seen the effect of FASS on the minds of some people (and it isn't a cheerful sight), I opened the door and slipped in.

It was even worse than I had expected. I had been warned that the puns would be bad but no one had prepared me for the gut wrenching reality that is a FASS writers meeting. Soon my mind was reeling under the assault of plot twists and variations and the sheer illogic of the whole thing. Desperately I tried to keep up, but in the end had little memory of anything, only a vague recollection that the whole had something to do with spies and spying. I left hours later a trembling mass. As I fought my way past the dancers in the halls and escaped to the sanctuary of the Math and Computer building I came to one conclusion: If you want to know what happens at a FASS writers meeting you'll have to go to one yourself.

TTWIAHA

The questions that come to my mind about that meeting are these: How can you hold a Federation general meeting during lecture times in a hall that can only hold about 2% of the estimated 15,000 students here? How can you make decisions from only 1% of the student body, or especially from the quorum of 13 that is required for such a meeting? Why was the meeting held in the way it was when most people had already made up their minds on the issues and were just there to vote? How could the Federation of Students have read student opinion so badly on the fee hike strike issue, when they voted overwhelmingly for it in council?

These and other questions will probably never be answered, even if you tune in next week.



## Fed Refunds Lower

For the first time ever in the fall term, Federation of Students fee refunds fell below the 600 mark. The total number of refunds given out by the end of the refund period was 572. This works out to about 5 per cent of the eligible undergraduates. This record fall low occurred in spite of a 7.5 per cent increase in the Fed fee and an increase in the university population by about 5 per cent.

Traditionally refunds are highest in the fall term. One reason is that there are more registered students in the fall term than in the winter or summer (spring) terms. Also the Federation requires regular students who wish to refund their fees to refund their fees for both the fall *and* winter term at one time in the beginning of the fall term. (Some organizations split the refunds for regular students.) Since a larger amount of money is available for regular students, and they are generally poorer than co-op students, their refunds in the fall term (often for what some consider the wrong reasons) generally boost the fall totals.

The lower number of refunds seems to indicate that the policy of allowing fee refunds is working. Over the last few years the general image of the Federation has improved and refunds have gone down. The Federation is also providing more services per dollar for the students. Such things as a better entertainment policy and a new CC Pub have contributed to this. Also some credit must go to President Freeman. After a rather disastrous spring and summer, when his continued existence as president was in doubt, Freeman has been able to put his shop in order. He has been able to convince some of his former enemies to support him. Also the successful orientation provided by Entertainment Programmer Denise Donlan (who will soon be leaving Waterloo) added to Freeman's and the Federation's success so far this term. January should show us whether refunds continue their downward trend.



## UNI-WAT 2050

(As you really should have forgotten by now, our incumbent hero, Mike Megawatt, had agreed to brave the caverns below UNI-WAT 2050 in a brave, albeit stupid, attempt to capture an Eng-Man in the wild state. This was deemed necessary by CenCom, the Central Computer, if the interstellar ship Javelin were ever to lift from the ground, let alone actually fly.)

Mike Megawatt furrowed his brow in deep concentration as he tried with great difficulty to penetrate the thick accent of Gipper, the Kinre-can outfitter before him.

"Giveya leath pack, sturdy strap. Heavy skin boot too, sneaks no good in cavern man! Walk seventy mebbe eighty mile first day...keep easy on ya. Then step up mebbe hundred once you used."

"A hundred miles!" Mike gasped in astonishment. "Don't you people realize we're on the metric system now?"

The Kinre-can merely shrugged his massive shoulders and went back to selecting the party's equipment. Mike looked down at the sturdy burt-hide boots he'd been given and, after a moment's contemplation, placed them on the correct feet. He then went to review the group.

There were seven of them in all, including himself and the incomprehensible Gipper.

Lit Greenman was an aging, shriveled up gnome of a man who had been around UNI-WAT longer than Mike could remember. In fact there were rumours that he'd been around even before the rebellion of the Eng-Men and the coming of the dark years. He, along with his dry, yellowed maps, had been sent along by CenCom with assurances that he was as good a guide to the twisting catacombs beneath UNI-WAT as any man alive today.

Beside Greenman hulked the muscular form of Ace Towers, a man capable of singlehandedly throwing private aircars out of government reserved parking spaces. Although low on intelligence and initiative, he'd come in quite handy if the subterranean corridors proved to be as blocked with refuse as CenCom had predicted.

Next was Lab Gardener, a nearsighted Biochem slave. His reasons for being on the expedition were straightforward. It was his duty to insure the edibility of any sustenance the group might find along the way. In return, he would be made a freeman, assuming of course that he got back alive.

Standing off to one side, humming quietly to himself was RSX-11M, a well known, if somewhat archaic, bot from the lower echelons of CenCom's personal staff. RSX didn't even bother to carry a pack as he was capable of going for weeks at a time on a set of duracells and a few quarts of 3-in-1.

Finally there was Shalindra, the anomaly. Mike had argued vehemently against her inclusion in the group, pointing out that if there had to be a female along it should be an Art-Drone. They at least had their uses.

CenCom however had backed Shalindra to the hilt saying that her refusal to go to bed with Mike was just another example of the qualities that he'd chosen her for. Mike's secret belief was that, being a programmer at ComCen, she'd done some reprogramming of destiny, so to speak.

In any event Mike was the leader of the group and they were his people. He'd lead them to victory, unparalleled success. With his cunning, charisma and guidance, they would accomplish the impossible, scale the highest mountain, swim the deepest seas...

The Kinre-can tapped him on the shoulder.

"Better tie laces man, or trip feet."

\* \* \*

Lit Greenman tottered down the last few steps, pushing cobwebs aside and choking on the dust. Behind him the rest of the group tramped onto the landing which ended their long descent. Before them stood a single black door, its sign illegible behind years of accumulated grit and dust.

Greenman moved to the door, wiped the sign with his shirt sleeve then, with a dry chuckle, began pulling keys from a ring at his belt.

"You mean the catacombs are behind that door?" Mike asked.

He gave another dry chuckle and pointed to the sign.

"Can't you read sonny?"

"Yeah, it says 'NO ADMITTANCE AUTHORIZED PERSONELLE ONLY!'"

Greenman would have given yet another dry chuckle except that this time Ace Towers stepped forward and lifted him up by the front of his tunic.

"Don't give yet another dry chuckle!" he threatened. "I don't like your dry chuckles."

Greenman gulped twice and gave a weak smile before being let down.

"They might as well read THIS WAY TO THE CATACOMBS," he continued. "Seeing as those are the only places we put them up."

He seemed to find the right key then and slid it in the lock.

"Places where YOU put them up?" Shalindra muttered to herself. "But that sign is ancient, you must be at least..."

Her speculations were cut off in mid-sentence by the sound of a metal bolt snapping back. Actually it wasn't mid-sentence as she was well past the middle of it, she was really probably at about 2/3 sentence when I had that little twerp turn the key so that all you readers would be left wondering what she was about to say.

"...200 years old!" she finished, not one to be cut off at the mere whim of an author. Everyone ignored her though.

"This door is stuck." Greenman complained. "My frail, at least 200 year old body can't pull it open."

This was Ace's cue to step forward again. Enveloping the knob in one huge fist, he gave a gentle tug which incidentally pulled four screws loose from the hinges. Unable to resist Ace's charm, the door yawned open.

The doorway was a rectangle of darkness, daring the group to enter. From deep within came low drones and other strange sounds accompanied by occasional flashes of coloured light.

With only the slightest of hesitation, Mike Megawatt strode flinchingly into the darkness.

"Hey hero." Shalindra called after him. "How about some light first?"

Mike came stumbling back out onto the landing.

"Not a bad idea, I'll light a torch."

While Mike and Gipper busied themselves digging torch and tinderbox from their packs, Shalindra strode over to speak to RSX-11M and a few moments later a bright yellow beam of light sprang from his chest.

"Is this good enough?" Shalindra asked sweetly.

Mike merely grunted agreement and put the torches away. The only other sound being the light scraping of Lab Gardener's fingernails as he scratched mold from one wall and shoved it into his mouth.

"Edible." he mumbled. "But poor in flavour. Can I go now?"

Mike shook his head.

"No, you're in this for the duration." He addressed the entire group now.

## Interaction

It now seems as if Federation President Neil Freeman will finish off his term of office after all. That may disappoint some of you; however, events of the last month do not indicate anything to the contrary.

Things have pretty much gone his way on the issue of the Fee Hike Strike. Federation Council and the Federation General Meeting of October 2nd have recently backed Freeman in his opposition to the Fee Hike Strike (the latter by a margin of 142 to 26). Also, a motion proposed by Freeman and a one-time Council opponent of his, Anthony Waterman (who now seems back in the Freeman fold) calling for a provincial election student action committee (that would make it appear that the Federation was fighting educational cutbacks) also passed by a wide margin at the general meeting. Freeman also seems to have pacified the Engineering and Math student groups, and there is no move from those areas (or anywhere else) to recall him from office.

Also Freeman's pet project, the Campus Centre Pub, has been quite successful with the students so far. Entertainment events in general have been getting good crowds. Freeman must also take some credit for the lowest level of Federation refunds ever for a fall academic term. This is despite the fact that Fed fees have gone up by 7.5 per cent (just like tuition), and undergraduate enrollment has increased to its highest level ever at Waterloo. Refunds were down by nearly 100 students, and the number of social memberships may have gone up as well.

So for the time being Freeman is enjoying a period of victory after a lacklustre summer. This doesn't mean that the students would elect a new president with similar views next year, but for the time being they are letting things go.

In the Mathematics Society things aren't running as smoothly. The new president Marc Garstin has been trying to assert his authority, but he is running into opposition from the Ragde-Hart block on Mathsoc Council. As of last week the Society was still unable to appoint a permanent C&D manager nor new Social Director. One good sign is the appointment of three first year students to the Society executive. Another is the fact that this paper has been publishing weekly since Friday Sept. 5th, and first year students are contributing to mathNEWS. However, I hope they get the new  $\pi$  buttons soon, as there are a lot of requests for more.

I must conclude with a late reply to Bradley "Monologue" Templeton. What Mr. Templeton seems to be advocating in his last article is a partially refundable Federation fee. That idea was advocated by myself and others back when totally refundable fees were voted for by the students in a referendum. The reasoning was not the same as Templeton's. It was based on a fear of financial peril to the Federation if refunds were too high. That fear was unfounded. Refundable fees in their present form have worked well, despite the fact that some people take out their fees for the wrong reasons. A partially refundable fee would probably create even more bureaucracy.

Generally our refundable fee system has worked well. (It would work better if the university went back to issuing ID cards with pictures. Some Federation officials have asked for this in order to reduce cheating on Fed services, and some faculty members have asked for this in order to reduce cheating on exams. However, the benefits of 'pictured' ID cards may be outweighed by their cost both in money and in processing time.) Those who want out can get out. For those who leave their money in, there are ways to express one's dissatisfaction or satisfaction and try to make changes. It doesn't take much to vote in an election or referendum or sign a petition. You can also write letters to the papers or write or visit the Federation office. Lately, even President Freeman has been accessible to students and if he's not there someone else will likely be around during daytime hours.

J.J. Long

*continued from page 3*

"In fact, we're all in this together and we're all going down there right now!" he stabbed a finger toward the open doorway.

"No way Jose." Gipper mumbled. "I no crazy. Not go black hole. Sheet!" He handed his pack to Mike and headed up the stairs, still mumbling.

"You just can't get good hired help these days." Mike observed as he passed the spare pack on to Towers. "All right men, let's move out!"

With RSX lighting the way, the party strode boldly through the doorway.

END OF PART III

NEXT: The Incredible  
Pleasure Palace of the Art-Drones

-dthedmonds

## Quote of the Week

"I think if people were a bit quieter in this class then we could see the board better."

- Trent on the lighting in cs331

Put that in your  
pipe and sing it.

$\det \mu(L) P_{00} M_k$   
 $(i,j) A \rightarrow B P_A(x) C_h \gamma_L$   
 $\delta(\alpha, P) \in M \cap S \perp P_j Q^{-1}$   
 $C[0, -1] \dim z \| g \| \Sigma \dots$   
 $T-4 * P T_2 \text{ In } r; \text{diag } n, n$   
 $\exists! f \neq g \text{ (revert) } n_{00} = 1$



algebra...!?

(no, cs330-assed)



# The REAL Truth About Cycling

...dedicated to all wearers of the immortal salad bowl. May they crash in peace!

In the last issue of mathNEWS an article appeared discussing the so-called problems facing the "poor" cyclist. Unfortunately, our misguided author has not yet realised that some of his most hated enemies, namely cold weather, potholes and motorised vehicles, are a form of constant amusement for the more experienced cyclists such as ourselves.

Cold weather can be fun! As long as you dress warmly (ie. many layers of thin clothing), and don't stay out long enough to get frostbitten feet, you can easily ride on any day of the year provided the roads are clear of snow or slush. This year, for instance, we were both riding during most of January and February. It is a great feeling to see all those car drivers looking strangely at you when it's -20 outside, thinking to themselves "that guy must be freezing to death out there", while in actuality you are only cold.

Potholes. Ah, those marvellous feats of engineering which are the source of constant trouble to more inexperienced cyclists who have yet to learn how to jump a foot into the air while at the same time moving eight feet in a horizontal direction. Learning this feat, however, can destroy many wheels and tires --- you have been warned!

But the greatest source of amusement for experienced cyclists comes not from cold weather, not from mere potholes, but ..... from yes, **the dreaded automobile**. Picture this: you are on a

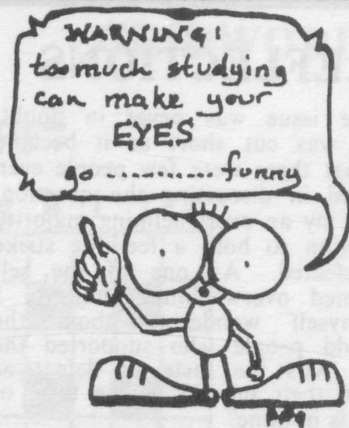
bicycle in Paris (France not Ontario), riding in rush-hour traffic along the busiest circle in the country (around the Arc de Triomphe). This can be more easily visualised by thinking of a particle just entering a cyclotron. The trick is to *attack* any nearby Citroën or Renault. This can be achieved by (a) crashing into it (not recommended, it hurts), (b) hitting the car with your fist, foot, pump, etc., and (c) screaming at each and every driver who by some malchance happens to be near you! Methods (b) and (c) are highly recommended. They will get you out of any tight situation!

One does not have to be *that* aggressive, mind you. Driving in the middle of the road is usually sufficient, but always be ready with that good old Silca pump with Campy metal head to discourage any foolish pedestrians, less experienced cyclists, dogs being encouraged by their owners, members of the *gendarmarie*, (*COPS to you unilinguals!! -ass ed*) and cars (in decreasing order of danger).

As for trucks (another horror of last week's writer), they are a blessing for we skilled cyclists. How else do you get to go from Waterloo to Toronto by bicycle in less than an hour and a half (rare occurrence)? Be mindful of airbrakes. Even Campy does not stop as well as they do!!

These ideas are only suggestions inculcated by cyclists who have been terrorizing the streets for the last five years! They do work though!

John Plaice  
Alan Munn  
The Mad Cyclists



## YOO HOO! ALL MATHOS!

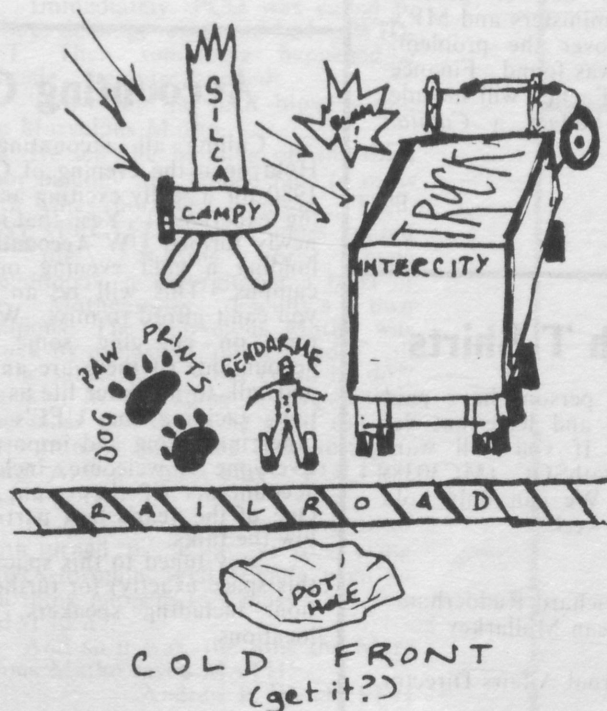
When we were last with our hero, Klark Cent, (the Magnificent Matho to you who missed our last issues. - PF9), a mass of indescribable horror was approaching the Mathematics and Computer building - the product of an evil plot by those cursed Artsies! At last count, the Computer Science Club had fixed its range at 108 metres and the imaginary number bomb had wiped out the Campus Centre. This actually turned out to be a good thing since word came down from the cleaning services saying something to the effect that parts of the Campus Centre had not been wiped out in 6 years and now the whole building was clean as your 17 hours of buffer when the bun crashes seconds before you save tomorrow's assignment.

Anyway, back to our chilling story. (After all, what the heck good is a Campus Centre without math?!?!?)

An emergency SPECIAL Ultra super-duper nifto noodlettes holy mackeral wowwy pazakahowzy meeting of the entire Mathematics Society was quickly convened a week ahead of time with everyone's approval. Mab, the fearless Integrated Studies President of the Mathematics Society, was present at the meeting. Unfortunately, the meeting just happened to conflict with a flag football practice and as a result MAB was the only member present at the meeting. (Of course, when MAB realized that he was the only one present at the emergency SPECIAL Ultra super-duper nifto noodlettes holy mackeral wowwy pazakahowzy meeting, being the bright orc that he is, moved that the meeting be adjourned. However, there were no members there to second the motion and so far as we know he is still in MC5045 waiting.)

SUDDENLY...out from an unnoticed terminal booth there came a TREMENDOUS NOISE!! Out through the door burst...THE MARVELOUS MATHO! YEH! After paying Security for the door, the M.M. rushed to the Computer Centre.

continued on page 7



IN 1902 (OR THEREABOUTS),  
HENRY FORD INVENTED  
THE WORST THING SINCE  
SLICED "WONDER" BREAD.



## REFLECTIONS

The issue was never in doubt. Debate was cut short as it became clear that there were few people even interested in discussing the question. And so, by an overwhelming majority the motion to hold a fee-hike strike was defeated. As one of the self proclaimed overwhelming majority I find myself wondering about the thirty-odd people who supported the strike. Was the taste of defeat as bitter in their mouths as the taste of victory is in mine?

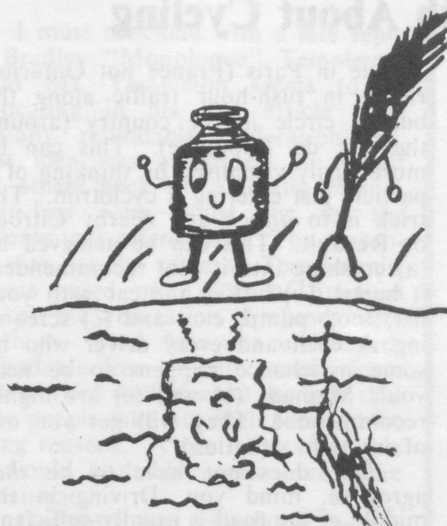
Please do not misunderstand me. I am not having second thoughts about supporting a fee-hike strike. Such an action would be misguided both in the fact that it would be ineffective and in the fact that it is not aimed at the real problem; the continuing deterioration of Ontario's universities as a result of severe underfunding. Nor do I regret my decision to support the creation of an election committee. Such a committee may well (in fact probably will) turn out to be ineffective, but at least it will attack the right target and is unlikely to have any negative effects (decidedly unlike a fee-hike strike). But despite the apparent agreement of the majority with my views, I am still disheartened. For I found at the meeting (and this is as much true for myself as others) neither the leadership to combat our common problems, nor the will to fight if such leadership existed.

The low attendance speaks for itself; only two hundred people even bothered to show up. The group was unified in its desire to block the implementation of the strike, but in little else. The prevailing attitude throughout the meeting was one of boredom. The representatives of the NSU and OFS were accorded nothing more than (and in some cases considerably less than) polite interest. Nowhere (except among the supporters of the strike) did I note any substantial show of interest and vitality. Two hundred apathetic students at a major event can hardly be construed as any indication of a political force at this university.

Perhaps I am wrong. The meeting was certainly set up in such a way as to foster a destructive rather than a constructive attitude. It may be that there are many students who, provided with a more constructive forum, would contribute time, energy and most importantly, interest and intelligence. If the spirit of those who opposed the strike was similar to that of the supporters I would be more hopeful. Meanwhile, the bitter taste remains.



Will  
Hughes



## DEAD RINGER REPORT

Floor hockey for Math began last Thursday as the Dead Ringers encountered a third kind, Dynamech. The game was marred by chippy play on both sides as the opposition drew several major penalties. The power-play proved of little advantage to the Ringers, as hard hitting and brute-force pulled Dynamech through. Injured during the game were John Mooney (knee) and Chas Sisson (mouth). Defensive play dominated the entire match as both teams matched check for check; however, it was Dynamech who led 1-0 after 20 minutes on the strength of a screened shot from centre that eluded goalie Bob Thorn. That score remained on the board until late in the second half, when Mike McCleave broke open in the top of the slot and fired a rising shot into the upper right corner to even the score at 1-1. The goal came moments after the goalie had been pulled for an extra attacker with the Ringers working furiously in the offensive zone. The three stars of the game, as selected by the team, were: Mike McCleave for his goal and penalty-killing; Armand Chiasson, for his solid hitting on defense; and John McClintock for his forechecking.

Spectators are welcome at any games (played at Seagram's). The schedule is posted on the athletics board and players are reminded to check there for any re-scheduling.

CC

## News from Ottawa

mathNEWS' reporter in Ottawa has heard several unconfirmed reports of a new development in the ongoing constitutional debate. To combat the divisiveness caused by our new constitution, the federal government will hold an annual competition in Ottawa, bringing together young athletes chosen at random from all over the country. It is felt that this will allow people from the diverse regions of Canada to become better acquainted with each other's lifestyles and philosophies.

However, this plan is not without its costs. The housing, food, and particularly transportation costs for the event will be large. Too large, in fact, to be taken out of general revenues. Cabinet ministers and MP's puzzled for days over the problem. Finally, a solution was found. Finance Minister Alan MacEachen will include in his upcoming budget a *Capital Games Tax*.

pl

## Re: Frosh T-Shirts

The following persons have paid for Frosh T-shirts and have not yet picked them up. If you still want them, come to mathSOC (MC3038) and claim them. We can only hold them for one more week.

Inet Ernst      Richard Rudderham  
Wally Ogilvie      Sean Mullarkey

Internal Affairs Director

## Accounting Club

Calling all accounting students! Hold open the evening of October 24, 1980 for a really exciting and stimulating experience! Yes, that's right, the newly formed **UW Accounting Club** is holding a gala evening on the UW campus. This will be an event that you can't afford to miss. We are planning on engaging some prominent accountants (if there are any) to come and talk to us about life as an accountant, tackling the UFE's and many other interesting and important topics. Everyone is welcome, including non-accountants (if they want to come). One of the year's best parties will follow the talks.

Stay tuned to this space (well, not this space exactly) for further information, including speakers, times and locations.

lj & co



# MATHSOC

**ELECTIONS ARE COMING UP!** SEE NEXT ISSUE FOR MORE INFORMATION.

.... and on page 8....

# SCAVENGER HUNT !!



D.I.A. (PF9)

continued from page 5

"Gentleman. I have the answer," he said. "The mass is drawing most of its energy through a psionic link to the frustration of WIDJET users. To put an end to this, we must free the system of all its pesty little bugs."

"But how shall we do this?," asked Dean George.

"Simple," stated our amazing hero, "Call PCO." ("Call PCO..Call PCO" sang many voices from above. -ass ed)

"Of course!," cried all the programmers at once. "Perfect Computers, Ohio, Ltd."

Immediately, PCO was called to debug, deboog, rerug and bedug WIDJET. Then something happened...a miracle...the mass stopped!

"Now for the final blow," said the Marvelous Matho.

He left the building off the third floor balcony and landed face to mass with the horrible creation. Then, UNEXPECTEDLY, the mass roared to life! Raising three huge pseudopods, it regurgitated a blast of the Mathematics Faculty's own weapons! The Marvelous Matho was struck by a blast of 'pi', 'e', and 'i', all at the same time! What could he do?? Quickly, he did some fast reasoning: The mass was evil - he must run - I ran - Iran - holding the U.S. hostage - Saudi Arabia - oil - oiler - EULER!! That's it!!

In no time at all, our saviour of math turned 'pi', 'e', and 'i' to -1 using Euler's formula. Well, friends, what do you think happens to 1 mass when you add -1 to it??

And so it was, the time the Marvelous Matho saved MATH!

Andrew P. Welch (PF9)

## CHALLENGE

## GRIDWORD

by PF7

	a	b	c	d	e	f	g	h	i	j	k
1											
2											
3											
4											
5											
6											
7											
8											
9											
10											
11											

### ACROSS

- 1a Goes back inside after a late party and finds part of someone's bloomers. (5)
- 1g Monkey hat. (5)
- 3a Where the Faculty of Acupuncture is located at UW? (7,4)
- 5a Subject to pick out the last letter. (5)
- 5g Alarm wildly risen. (5)
- 7a Covers many demands. (5)
- 7g At last - a collection of maps? Not really! (5)
- 9a They don't allow tips nor even change. (11)
- 11a It stands for artist. (5)
- 11g How the sick flower felt? (5)

### DOWN

- a1 What do we do with this diaper? And find out where the thing came from. (3,2)
- a7 Dial me, pal. 1-4352 for the flavouring. (5)
- c1 Do they walk all over the law? (11)
- e1 I call around for a flower. (5)
- e7 Time for a curse. (5)
- g1 Checks the street set-up. (5)
- g7 Are the substitute and take a role in the play. (3,2)
- i1 Argue a bit, if you're this! (11)
- k1 She'll engage herself in this clue! (5)
- k7 Acts as sycophant somewhat, or not at all! (5)

## Coming Attractions

- Oct 14 - 16 Canadian Environment Week - Campus Centre  
Films, speakers, displays, etc.
- Oct 16 5 PM Oktoberfest at the Waterloo Motor Inn  
\$3-Feds, \$3.50-others
- Oct 19 7 & 10 PM Martha and the Muffins - Humanities Theatre  
\$6.50-Feds, \$7.50-others
- Oct 30 Teenage Head Halloween Pub - Waterloo Motor Inn  
\$4-Feds \$5-others \*\*\*\* AT THE DOOR ONLY
- Nov 7 8 PM Beatlemania-PAC  
\$9-Feds \$11-others

### FED FLICKS:

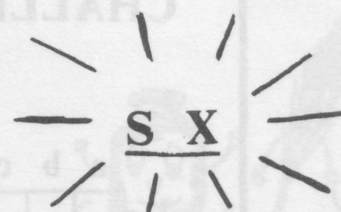
- Oct 10-12 NO MOVIE-LONG WEEKEND
- Oct 17-19 Monty Python's Life of Brian\*
- Oct 24-26 And Justice For All
- Oct 31-Nov 2 Rocky Horror Picture Show\*
- \* second showing on Fri and Sat at 10 PM
- all movies in AL 116 at 8 PM---\$1 Feds, \$2 Others

### COMING MEETINGS:

- Thur Oct 9 3:30 PM CC 235 Long Range Planning Committee

HEY!

now that we have your attention....



ANNOUNCING



## The 1980 MATH SOCIETY SCAVENGER HUNT !!!

Yes, the Mathematics Society has done it again!! You know what all the other scavenger hunts were like? Mere child's play compared to what's in store for you.

WHAT? Scavenger Hunt Supreme.

WHO? Members of the Mathematics Society (that's you!)

WHEN? Registration is from the time of printing to Oct. 20 at 4:30.

Scavenging is from 4:30, Oct.20 to 4:30, Oct.27.

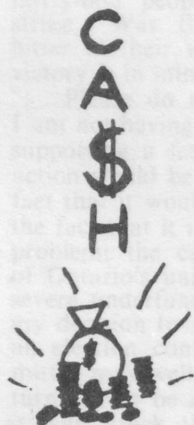
HOW? Rules and regulations will be distributed in MC3038

Oct. 20 at 4:30, along with a list of items and point values.

WHERE? The world's the limit.

FOR WHAT? The prizes total \$50 (plus a case of SUDS!!)

TEAMS? Teams are 4-6 mathies big (?) and must have at least 2 males and 2 females.



Andrew P. Welch  
Internal Affairs Director

### GET IN THE SPIRIT OF IT ALL !!

6.00 am from Honeywell Central, this is your ash instant editor talking, various and sundry problems have occurred with the co-editors (who would have thought that both editors could be disabled in the same week?????? not me \*\*sigh\*\* oh well we managed with/out them (hah hah hah). those who helped tonite, : Dean Edmonds (who came to you from Ottawa)(uniwat), Dave Till (layout and front page billing), PF9 (aka Andrew p. Welch mathodgraphix, graphix AND line feeder and pizza orderer), PF7 (puzzle), James Puttick (who found something to do today), JJ (who's always here, Interaction), John Plaice and Alan Munn (mad cyclists, layout, photon, hunger strike, and all that kinda stuff) Jo-anne (sick in bed but spiritually and electronically, courtesy of Ma Bell, here), Ross (who didn't even call...sheesh!) (did however do something during the afternoon), Jill Kilpin (Motherly advice) and a few others who didn't want to be mentioned (shy!!!!). by the way, the golden ratio contest is still on so keep those solutions coming in!...The photon almost behaved itself today...this is what it was doing today..

isn't speaking greek this week!...at one point in time it got so bad (al right all together now.. HOW BAD DID IT GET?) that alan played photon for a while (see the coming events). the folks don't like my putting the punctuation at the beginning but I say it pretty..besides who's the editor here anyway?? hum, 6 o'clock almost time for the sun to come up....Jo didn't actually want to go home but she just couldn't argue with our flawless reasoning and brute strength. forgive me lord if i spell bad but hek i been up more than 21 hours already!!!! food was supplied by pizza pie (our favorite (bad who says we have good taste anyway?..WE do!!!!)) alan stop opening the door to the machine room..i get a cold draft every time you do!!! (alright all together bow AWWWWWWWW!!!!) this diablo has just about

bitten the dust...either that or it's me!! (more likely the latter) this is your ass signing off at 6.45 (honeywell time that is)... (look ma i actually put one out!!!!) (didn't think i could do that job!...

at least it point in time

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