

# DEAD RINGER REPORT

Math's floor hockey team encountered a rookie squad of engineers in the second game of the season. The result was a 10-2 rout as the Dead Ringers outmuscled and outran the opposition. The team used the game to advantage, practicing passing plays and new line combinations. Mike McCleave notched 4 goals for the team, while Chuck Ormrod added a pair. Other scorers for the ringers were Peter

Burggraaff, Ray Byam, John McClintock and Kelvin Martin. Voted as the three stars of the game were Mike McCleave for his scoring feat, Ray Byam for his defensive effort and Kelvin Martin for his playmaking in setting up the goals for Mike. Overall, the team showed a lack of discipline as several unnecessary penalties were incurred. The penalty-killing however, limited the shots on net and the team escaped without being hurt. Added to

the injury list was Armand Chiasson with an ankle sprain. The team was also notified that John Mooney will be out for the season with torn knee ligaments incurred in the season opener. Veterans on the team expect to meet a more experienced opponent in the next match and wish to remind fans of upcoming games as listed on the athletics board.

CC

# mathNEWS

## Important Announcement

I am the new Education Director for the Math Society. As such I am responsible for representing the society on all outside boards, councils, and committees, and for the education of the members.

The representation part doesn't interest me terribly, so I am looking for people to join an External Affairs Committee, who will attend meetings of such groups as the Faculty of Mathematics Council, the Curriculum Committee, the Standings and Promotions Committee, the EMS Library Group, and others. I am told that representation in these groups is very important. If you agree, come and join the committee.

The interesting part of my job as far as I can see is education. For this I am organizing the **Math Society Lecture Series**, which consists of lectures aimed at undergraduates who are interested in mathematics, not just in getting a degree. This series will have lectures on diverse topics, which should be understandable without a technical background in the subject. Watch the titles as they are announced, and if one of them (or more) interests you, come on out and take it in. There will be no charge, and everyone is welcome. If you have any suggestions, contact me by leaving a message at the Math Society office (MC3038), or otherwise.

The first lecture, scheduled for Monday October 20, at 3:30, in MC5158, has the intriguing title "Inversion and the Dunce's Cap." Dr. I.J. Dickey, of our own Pure Math and C&O departments, will give it. See you there!

Duncan Murdoch

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Friday, October 17, 1980

## Faculty Notes

The deadline for dropping fall half-courses and/or withdrawing without academic penalty is Friday, October 17, 1980 (today). Thereafter, such matters become "exceptions" and are handled as described on page 6, 80/81 "Circles" booklet (available from the Math Undergrad Office).

The December/80 preliminary exam timetable is expected to be posted the week of October 14th outside the Registrar's Office in Needles Hall and on the third floor bulletin boards opposite the student lounge in MC. Conflicts must be reported to the Registrar's Office immediately.

## GOOD NEWS!

Many concerned individuals and groups have rushed to the defence of mathNEWS after having heard about certain unfavorable statements published in a certain unmentionable newspaper. We have received telegrams, letters or words of encouragement from the following:

the CDPC (Committee Detesting Programming in COBOL);

the AAA (Anti-Algebra Alliance);

and the CPCC(M&L) (Confused Physicists' Club of Canada (Muddled & Loony)).

A friend in need is a friend indeed! (Unfortunately, the Institute for Useless Studies was not able to send a message of support, due to every available researcher being busy trying to prove the "Stuffed Vole Theorem", which they claim disproves Murphy's Law.)

So rest assured, dear readers, that mathNEWS will carry on, despite the underwhelming odds against it. A hearty "thank you" to those who have rallied to our cause; a brusque "Bronx cheer" to those that have thrown roadblocks in our path.

Onward!

dwtil



The analyst couldn't be pressed --  
He insisted sparse data was best!  
When the skeptics were snide,  
He succinctly replied:  
"Oh, I estimate all of the rest!"

hwlutek

## Interaction

A hodgepodge of remarks in this article.

I see that the Federation is thinking of rewriting their bylaws. Well this is not new. They've been trying to do so for years now. I remember being on a bylaw committee some time ago. I hope that if they do change the bylaws in form, they will also make some substantial changes in the Federation structure. For instance I should like to see the five member Board of Directors expanded in size (perhaps to 15 or so), with all faculties represented, and should also like to see board members selected in a more democratic matter. I should also like to see more Federation officials other than only the president elected by the students at large. I should also like to see the bylaws concerning general meetings and referenda cleaned up.

Newspapers in this town such as the Record and even our friendly Chevron have been giving too much publicity to racist and fascist organizations such as the KKK, the Western Guard and the so-called Nationalist Party. Such publicity, while probably not intended to promote these groups, gives them public exposure and in a sense helps their cause. I grant you that people must be aware of these groups' existence in order to be prepared for their actions and also to be able to fight them more effectively. However when a paper like the Chevron, which is not very popular on this campus, attacks these right-wing racist groups, some people might want to support them just to spite the Chevron. Of course such an attitude is wrong, as the Chevron is not ALWAYS wrong. In fact I agree in principle with much of their position on this issue. However enough on right-wing racist groups, as I am only adding to their visibility and thus going against my own advice.

I would like to talk about another kind of racism, one I believe is more prevalent here than overt racism. I am referring to a racism of innuendo and humour that is often unintentional. This racism may take the form of ethnic jokes (even I am guilty here) or in comments about some of the foreign students on this campus that come from a particular part of the world. I do agree that many foreign students have not integrated themselves sufficiently with the Canadian community and this is unfortunate. However I believe that Canadian students should make more of an attempt to be friendly towards them. Also they should realize that foreign students often have a heavier workload so that they finish school more quickly (to save on fees, as they do pay double what Canadians pay). At the same time they find it difficult to get admitted to school here in the first place and they are expected by their people back

## Social Director's Report

Well, my first real effort as Social Director was not quite as successful as I had hoped it would be, but it wasn't a failure either. In any case, I sure learned a lot, so perhaps my next attempts will be better. Just in case you don't know who I am or what I am talking about ... I am Marnie Shaw and 'my first real effort' referred to the MathSoc Wine&Cheese Party held in the Math Faculty Lounge on October 9th. Only about 100+ people showed up for it; which is why I am feeling rather disappointed. I had expected the more usual 300+/- to be there and I had done my best to make sure that we wouldn't run out of food or drink like we usually seem to do. This time there was no danger of that. In fact, there was quite a bit of everything left over. The low turnout was partly my fault and partly not. I should definitely have advertised more - something I will take care to do in the future. The other problem however was apparently that there were midterms and assignments for Friday

home to excel academically. In a sense their presence is a compliment to the quality of education of our school and country (at least the past reputation). The presence of foreign students provides variety to the university and will I hope add to the learning experience of both foreign and domestic students.

Finally a comment about the controversy about Steve Harvey and the CIA. I have known Steve for quite some time. I believe his position is valid. Now I am not casting judgement here on the CIA. There are people who believe that it is a worthwhile organization, and it may be a necessary evil. However I do not feel that it is appropriate for an outside organization to benefit from work done inside the university without paying for it. Now if a person wishes to work for the CIA and can get the CIA to agree to such work, that person should be free to work for the CIA. Work done for the university should be for the university's benefit though. The university should be expected to reap some financial benefit (in order to reduce the effects of cutbacks) for things that it makes available to outside organizations. Also there should be criteria for deciding what outside organizations should benefit from the university's efforts. There are a number of students and faculty who do not think that the CIA is an appropriate outside organization to benefit from such a policy. However the whole argument may well be academic. If the CIA, or the KGB for that matter, wanted something badly enough from the university, they could always steal it. Of course that would entail more effort than having it given to them for free. J.J. Long

the 10th which unfortunately took priority. From what I've gathered, the people that were there had a good time and that's the important thing.

If you read last week's MathNews, you are aware that a MathSoc Scavenger Hunt has been organized - thanks to our MathSoc Pres. MAB. If you're not signed up already, do so before it's too late!

I am currently in the process of arranging a Math-Kin Pub for Thursday, November the 6th. It will be held at the Waterloo Motor Inn from 8 P.M. to 1 A.M. I believe that the band booked for it is called *Rendezvous*, but don't take that as gospel yet! The theme for that night is "Dress Tacky". The cost will be \$1.50 for Mathies and Kin students (and \$3 for others?). The bar will be run by the Waterloo Motor Inn and I believe you have to buy liquor tickets the price of which I'm not sure. Your \$1.50 will grant you entrance to the Pub and will possibly provide you with some munchies such as potato chips, if I get an okay on that. Another possibility is the giving away of a door prize and/or a prize for the most tackily dressed person. Tickets for this Tacky Pub will be on sale in MathSoc soon (next week?). There will only be about 300 tickets for Mathies (and their friends) so there probably won't be any tickets sold at the door.

I want to have another event on Thursday, November 27th. If you have any suggestions of what you would like me to organize for that night, please let me know. I have been asked to "have something more than just 'wine and cheese parties' and math undergrad pubs" but that only tells me what I shouldn't have on the 27th, not what I should have. This same person gave me a few other ideas which I would appreciate some input on. "There is suppose to be a rivalry between mathies and engineers... instigate some challenges with the engineers." I thought that that sounded like a FINE idea - what do you think? If you are interested, what challenge would you like to make? "Sell math t-shirts corresponding to the different majors - computer science, pure math, c&o, etc." and "have a contest to get mathies to design the t-shirts". Do we have any artistic mathies out there who would like to design a t-shirt for their field (or anyone else's field for that matter!)? These are ideas I would like to act on but I can't do it without your support - so if you're with me, please let me know! Let me hear from you! My userid on the 'bun is mjshaw. My userid on CMS is cs240adm. Or just drop off a message for me at MathSoc. Before I end here, I would just like to thank those of you who came out to the Wine&Cheese last Thursday and a very special thanks to those of you who helped out with it, especially Ashok Patel. Bye now!

## Another Close Encounter

by James Gardner

Well, children, it was a boiling hot day in the very middle of July and your Daddy was standing in front of the United Nations building, wearing an Eskimo suit. Seal skin parka, mukluks, the works. No, no, Joey, Daddy didn't use to be an Eskimo; Daddy used to be a very important delegate from Canada to the U.N., and the Eskimo outfit was Canada's native costume. Yes, I know very few Canadians actually wear mukluks. It's just that the government had to choose between dressing Daddy up as an Eskimo or a Mountie, and they decided the Mountie uniform might be a teeny bit too regimental.

You see, the one thing we didn't want was to seem aggressive in any way. We didn't want to give our visitors the wrong impression. After all, the Hasheet people were from a faraway planet (yes, Michelle, even farther away than Australia) and being strangers to earth they might not understand how friendly we wanted to be if we didn't make sure things were very clear.

Actually, we were all quite pleased with the way things had gone up to that point. Before we received the Hasheet communique, a lot of folks had been worried that the first aliens we'd meet might not be very nice people at all. There was a chance that aliens might want to take over earth or destroy humanity instead of being our friends. That's why we were all so excited when NASA received the radio message saying that the Hasheet empire wanted to land a spaceship outside the U.N. and be greeted by representatives from every country in the world. It was tremendously encouraging to be contacted by aliens who understood going through proper diplomatic channels.

So there your Daddy was, standing in the U.N. Plaza with a hundred and sixty-eight other delegates, waiting for the Hasheet people to arrive. The other delegates were in colourful native costume too, and for once Daddy envied the people from underdeveloped countries. They seemed quite cool in their rags; as for your Daddy, he was sweating his buns off. Still, what could anyone do? The Hasheet had asked for a colourful international ceremony, and they were going to get it. They had also expressly requested us to refrain from speaking or moving once their spaceship had landed until the Hasheet representative had entered the U.N. building itself. Any talk or fooling around in line would completely spoil the ceremony for them (which is one reason they wouldn't have let you be there, Joey. Can't you quit fidgeting while Daddy is telling his story?)

Another thing the aliens wanted to make sure of was that there would be no one in the plaza except the official delegates. Oh, the newspaper and TV people raised merry hell over that one, but there was nothing they could do. After all, the U.N. had more at stake than just interplanetary good will. If the ceremony went well, the Hasheet had promised gifts for all those involved. Yes, children, gifts! Who knew what sort of things the aliens might give us? Spaceships, anti-gravity devices, time machines, a cure for the common cold... no, Michelle, not toys. We did not expect people from outer space to give us toys. And don't expect Daddy to give you toys either if you don't shut up and listen.

Well, as I was saying, Daddy was sweating out there under that hot, hot sun, when suddenly he realized there was more than one sun in the sky. There was a gigantic ball of fire floating slowly down out of the blue, dropping right into the middle of the U.N. Plaza. It touched down on the pavement without a sound and the fire faded away until all there was left was a brilliant globe of solid gold sitting right there in front of our noses. The delegates couldn't turn their heads to look of course, but their eyes were nearly popping out of their heads trying to get a sideways glance at the thing.

A door opened in the front of the craft. It wasn't anything like the way our doors swing open here; it was more as if one section of the golden ball just turned to mist and disappeared. The next second a strange cube of clear crystal popped out of the door, shot up a few metres into the air, then just hovered there as if it were on strings. For a moment Daddy wondered if that chunk of glass was the alien himself; remember, children, we had no idea what an alien might look like, but we believed it could look very strange indeed. A moment later, though, another figure appeared in the doorway and we could tell at once that this was the real Hasheet emissary.

Do you know what a centaur looks like, children? That's right, half human and half horse. This Hasheet was a little like that, only very much like a cat too. It had the body of a panther with four strong legs, and attached to that was a very human looking torso with two furry arms. The fur was a bluish green in case you're interested; its whole body was that colour. As for its face, it was a lot like a cat too, with long whiskers, a delicate little nose, two wide green eyes, and a mouth filled with sharp white teeth.

A voice very much like a purr spoke inside my head. That's what they call telepathy, children, and it's quite an odd feeling when it happens. The voice said, "Greetings. We are pleased to salute our allies at this moment of impending danger." Whoops! Daddy thought to himself, danger? What was this about danger? Were we getting ourselves into a nasty mess we'd regret later on? As if in answer to our thoughts (and quite possibly it was) the Hasheet waved its paw to silence us, even though no one had said a word. "Yes," the alien thought-spoke, "we have much to discuss and little time in which to act. I thank you for the honour of this reception and will go now to meet with your high council."

The cat-thing leapt agilely from the spaceship and started across the plaza, walking between the two rows of delegates who were lined up in front of the building entrance. As it passed me, I was struck by its fragrance, more beautiful than the most expensive perfume your Mummy has ever worn in her life (only don't tell Mummy I said that, or Daddy will warm your blabbering little bottoms). Although the alien didn't seem to be hurrying, it was moving as fast as a human sprinter, down the line, up the steps, and into the U.N. itself.

It took us several moments to realize that the Hasheet representative had entered the building and we were now allowed to relax. Even at that, we continued to stand rigidly for a long time, none of us willing to be the first to move. Then the silence was broken for us by a loud voice yelling, "Cut!"

The cat-thing immediately stuck its head out of the front door of the building and shouted, "How was that, C.B.?"

An opening appeared in the hovering glass cube and another Hasheet shouted back to the first, "Absolutely perfect, Cindy baby. Love the way you can do these things in only one take. Come on back to the ship now, we gotta keep moving."

"Wait a second!" shouted the American ambassador, wearing a tacky stars'n'stripes tuxedo. "Aren't you going to address the U.N. now?"

"No, no," the cat-thing in the cube replied, "we do interior shots like that back at the studio. Now I'd like to thank you all for coming out today dressed up like this, and we're gonna give you a little something for your trouble." It tossed a large cardboard box down onto the pavement. "I guess you can distribute this stuff whatever way you see fair."

| Saturday  | Sunday   | Monday   | Tuesday                             | Wednesday  | Thursday  | Friday  |
|---|--|--|-------------------------------------|--|---|---|
| 18<br>OKTOBERFEST<br>ENDS   | 19<br>MARTHA AND THE<br>MUFFINS<br>HUMANITIES<br>THEATRE | 20<br>WASSIFIC<br>MEETING<br>MC3009<br>CHESS CLUB MEETS<br>CLUB, 6:30<br>SCAVENGER<br>HUNT | 21<br>math News<br>production night | 22<br>LADY SINES THE<br>BUES<br>CINEMA GRATIS .C.C.      | 23<br>ANNA<br>WYMAN<br>DANCE THEATRE<br>(from Vancouver)<br>Humanities<br>Theatre | 24<br>SHOW FESTIVAL'S<br>DEAR LIAR<br>8pm Humanities<br>FALL<br>CONVOCATION |
| FED FLICKS: —   | MOONY PYTHON'S<br>LIFE OF BRIAN →                        | 27<br>SCAVENGER<br>HUNT<br>STARTS 4:30   | 28<br>math News<br>production night | 29<br>Wair Urru DARE<br>PSYCHO<br>CINEMA GRATIS C.C.     | 30<br>TEENAGE HEAD<br>WATERLOO MOTOR<br>JUN<br>pick up job<br>fanking forms       | FED FLICKS: —   |
| RS Eric Down in<br>THE WONDERFUL<br>WORLD OF SARAH<br>BINKS<br>8pm - THEATRE OF<br>THE ARTS | 26   | 27   | 28                                  | 29   | 30  | 31<br>HALLOWEEN<br>CO-OP INTERVIEWS<br>END<br>RAVING FORMS<br>DUE 4:00      |
| AND JUSTICE<br>FOR ALL  | →  | SCAVENGER<br>HUNT<br>ENDS 4:30   | math News<br>production night       | Wair Urru DARE<br>PSYCHO<br>CINEMA GRATIS C.C.           | pick up job<br>fanking forms  | FED FLICKS: —   |
| 1   | 2  | 3  | 4                                   | 5 CO-OP STUDENTS:<br>PRE-REGISTRATION<br>for SPRING 91   | 6   | 7   |
| →   | →  | →  | →                                   | →  | →   | →   |
| The Rocky Horror<br>Picture Show  | →  | Pinball<br>TOURNAMENT<br>Campus Centre   | math News<br>production night       | WIZARD OF OZ<br>CINEMA GRATIS C.C.                       | Pinball ENDS  | FED FLICKS: —   |
| 8   | 9  | 10<br>Space<br>Tournament<br>Games Room C.C.   | 11<br>REMEMBERANCE<br>DAY           | 12<br>THE MAN WHO<br>WOULD BE KING<br>CINEMA GRATIS C.C. | 13  | 14  |
| KRAMER VS.<br>KRAMER  | →  | →  | math News<br>production night       | →  | →   | FED FLICKS:<br>WIZARDS<br>3 days →  |



# MATT THE MATHIE

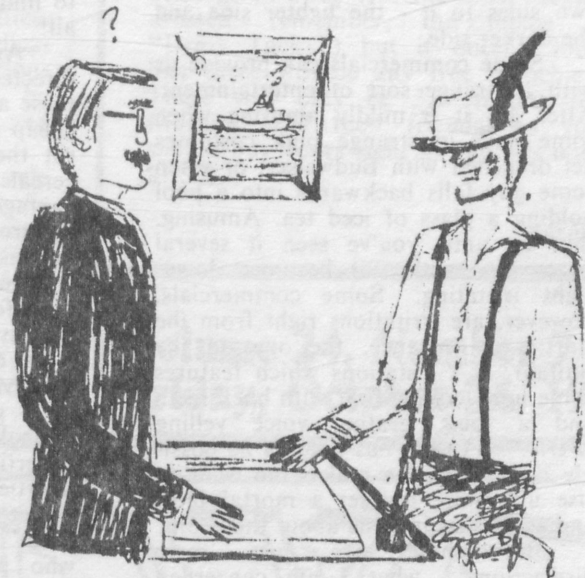


YEAH, MY MOM SENT ME ALL KINDS OF NEAT CLOTHES, SO I'M GONNA HEAD OUT TO OKTOBERFEST TONIGHT AND CATCH SOME FOXES! HEY!



HEY HEY! LOOK OUT... URBAN COWBOY!!

THE NEXT MORNING...



ZICKE ZACKE, ZICKE ZACKE...oi!oi!oi!

continued from page 3

"But didn't you say something about danger?" the Russian delegate demanded. "What danger is it?"

"Hey, pal," the cat said with a smug gesture. "you think I'm gonna give away the plot while we're still shooting? Look, amigos, I'd love to stay and talk, but we've got a whole bunch more location shots to do on Mars and Venus today and we're already behind schedule. Catch you later, huh?"

The first Hasheet had disappeared back into the golden ball already, and now the crystal cube zoomed inside too. The opening flickered closed, the ball caught fire again, and in the blink of an eye it was gone.

What do you mean, is that the end of the story? Of course it is. The aliens had gone away so the delegates went home too. Well, not quite as quickly as that, I guess. We did stick around long enough to divvy up the gifts the Hasheet had thrown us in the cardboard box. And that, children, is how I got this really keen T-shirt which says, "I Was an Extra for 'Peril from Beyond the Stars' (Coming Soon to a Theatre Near You)".

THE END



## Quote of the Week

"No matter what the sport, it's the mistakes that beat you."

Howard Cosell

Ballet for Children at UW

## Hans Christian Anderson's "NIGHTINGALE"

This delightful *Chinese* fairytale, based on the story by Hans Christian Anderson, will come to life in the Humanities Theatre, University of Waterloo on Saturday, October 18, when Dancemakers of Toronto present their ballet for children. Performances are at 10:30 a.m., 1:00 and 3:30 p.m.

For a brief encapsulation of the ballet, see the MathSOC door.

Dancemakers of Toronto is a company of polished professional dancers who combine a great deal of talent and vitality with the elaborate and beautiful costumes to tell this classic tale. The show is approximately an hour long, and is part of UW Arts Centre's "Magic World of Theatre" series for children from preschool to 8 year olds. (*Frosh are younger every year -typist*) Tickets are \$2.00 for children and seniors and \$2.50 for all others, available and the UW Arts Centre Box Office, Humanities Theatre (885-4280) or from George Kadwell Records, Waterloo Square.

UWAC:wif

## Null Space

In reference to Mr. F. Einstein's article of a couple of weeks back:

The strange world of television commercials (where cats dance the latest steps and strange things come out of your cupboard or your toilet) has two sides to it - the lighter side and the darker side.

Some commercials can provide us with a strange sort of entertainment. After all, it is mildly amusing when some guys in strange pink costumes get drenched with Budweiser, or when some guy falls backwards into a pool holding a glass of iced tea. Amusing, that is, until you've seen it several dozen times; then it becomes downright irritating. Some commercials, however, are irritations right from the start: for instance, the one on the Buffalo, N.Y., stations which features some ugly-looking brat with buck teeth and a loud, grating voice yelling "FUN? WOW!!!" as loud as he possibly can. This one makes me want to rise up, smite my set a mortal blow and scatter its innards about the room.

But these are just mere distractions - what I am concerned about is the effect that TV commercials have on the minds of their viewers. Consider this commercial, for a toothpaste:

*The scene: a crowded airplane - the poor, homely, lonely stewardess, hopelessly in love with one of the pilots. She brushes her teeth with the toothpaste - ZAP! she is TRANSFORMED! - and she and the pilot go off arm-in-arm. Voice-over: "She's been in the clouds ever since."*

My question is: how far should television advertising be allowed to exaggerate this sort of thing? Comparison with "Brand X" is one thing; preying on the minds of the gullible Walter Mittys of this world is another. When some poor schnook buys this product and expects to meet the person of his/her dreams - what a letdown it is to find that nothing has changed after all!

And what about advertising directed at small children? Invariably, these ads encourage kids to either buy cheap plastic breakable toys or else to rot their teeth out with sugar-coated cereals. Isn't this unfair - taking advantage of little kids? After all, small children are not like adults; their bullshit detection meters are not fully working and they are therefore easy prey for the marketing surveyors and the psychological analysts.

To finish this up (quickly, before the "Man From Glad" sticks my head in a green garbage bag and slowly strangles me to death): should advertisers be allowed to take such liberties? Should they be permitted to project this potential "heaven on earth" awaiting the lucky consumer who purchases the wares that they flog?

*Where in the world are we?  
Everything's fake nothing's real  
I guess it just depends on how you feel  
Why are you wasting my time  
With questions when everything's fine?  
Why are things so nice?  
Is this the place that they call Paradise?*

"Paradise", by the Buzzcocks

I can't believe I wrote the whole thing!  
(You wrote it, Dave - you wrote it...)

David Till

Well, WOW man here it is only 11:42:14 p.m. and mathNEWS is already Wow!, jp just brought me this groovy terminal and then ashock comes along and ... well ...bye..(wtf)...that's walter the froshfor all you nonmathnewsies...this is your ash instant editorhere! ...boy they did mathnews without me or the other editors...\*sigh\*..the coedsare out again (did'nt think it could happen again eh?)..people who wrote and helped..cc(dead ringers),duncan murdoch(imp ann), dwitll(some wittism){layout},bwlutek(limericks),jjlong (always here),marnie(who put on a good wine and cheese), jim gardner(shoort story),howard cosell(quote),uwarts center and drama dept.,wross(mtm),mike gore(graphix), debbie adair(calendar),alan(captions)(kept jo out of our way),and a raft of alyoutisit that put this issue out (that should be layoutists...zonk!!!!)..dwitll,deb our favourite engineer(should be working for engineers eh?) john plaice(who really put out this issue)..what a record! wow...it's not even midnite yet!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! jo says hi and that she is proud of us guys..øaw shucks was nothing really!!(i know..they did it in my absence!) they say i should say bye..so bye!...cp disconnects.....

UW's Drama Dept. presents ...

## Rites of Passage

Described in a recent *Press Release* as "an anthology of words and music which explores some of the experiences of those caught between childhood and maturity, invoking the hopes and fear, pleasures and perils of that time of crisis, so called "adolescence", which in some is brief and in others lingers on!", this is not a show to miss! You will have the unique opportunity to hear music by Paul Simon, Jacques Brel, Cat Stevens, Janis Ian and others as well as selections from a wide variety of authors including: Anne Frank, J. D. Salinger, Dylan Thomas, Stephen Leacock and James Joyce, all carefully compiled and presented by Christine Jackson, Brad Beaven, John Pacocha and Tim Robertson, graduating students in the Professional Acting Program, University of Waterloo. There will be piano accompaniment and musical direction by Michael Bechamp of the Conrad Grebel Music Department. Direction of the whole show is by Patricia Bentley-Fisher of the UW Drama Department.

Now that you are on the edge of your seat here is the where and when. The show opens in the THEATRE OF THE ARTS on Wednesday, October 29, 1980, with other shows on Thursday, October 30 and Saturday, November 1. All the action takes place at 8:00 p.m. and ADMISSION IS FREE (Half price for students and seniors). What a bargain! So don't miss out on this great show! More information is available by calling the Drama Department at 885-1211 and asking for extension 3730.

UWDD:wtf

## THE ASSOCIATION

Yes!! The rumour is confirmed. THE ASSOCIATION will actually appear - live - in MC 2065 on Oct.24 at 7:00 p.m. Because of limited seating capacity, admittance will be restricted to accounting students interested in finding out what options will be open to them at U.W. now and in the future. A great party will follow.

A GREAT PARTY is defined as wine, women/men, song, dancing, conversation ... (and S&D&R&R).

hb & co

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