

Questionnaire Results!!!



These are the results of the questionnaire run in the March 20th issue of mathNEWS, and on March 20, 22, 23 in the 3rd floor main hallway. There were 67 responses. Feature articles were to be rated on a scale of 1 to 10. The results are given by average response and most popular response (mode for those who care). These were followed by an overall evaluation of topics rated by more wanted, enough, less wanted, as shown in the table.

Feature Ratings:

Cartoons: 5.15, 6

There were cries for a weekly cartoon series, generally more cartoons (but stressing originality too).

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Volume 25, Number 10
Wednesday, March 32, 1981

mathOOOZE

All the slime that fits, we'll print....

CSC Hotflash

Godzilla meets the Dalek

In the early afternoon hours, when all sane people are asleep in bed and the insane are using TSS, strange noises emanate from a closed CSC office. Four people who escaped sit, secluded, deep in thought. They are attempting to give birth to another CSC Meeting.

"Let's have someone talk on how to use Telidon to Sell Software for Microcomputers which Attack Variables that want to change the CS curriculum." "It's been done." "Let's have Calum play the ukelele while humming 'We Can Work It Out'." "It'd cost too much." "Joe Weizenbaum talking on the evils of smoking

while writing military software?" "Too obscure." "A graphic explanation of the internal beauty of the Datanet software?" "No-one would appreciate it." "A tour of the CSC Office?" "Yes, that's good." "Sounds interesting; good for at least a couple of hours." "I'll order twenty dozen doughnuts-- there'll be a good turnout for this one."

So, the best laid plans were made. The intrepid four spruced up the place, ready for the throngs to come two days hence. The yacht was scrubbed down, the roulette wheels relined with velvet, the chamber

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orchestra rehearsed for hours on end, and the film crew was hired. As preparations were well under way, Guy said "We've got to have a movie! With animation! With the Dalek!". All immediately agreed. Now, where does one go for graphics? To the graphics lab, of course!

"Animation? Hmm. We haven't tried that before, but, hey, the graphics package can do ANYTHING! We'll have it done in just three Pascal compiles!" "No, no! We want it done this week!" "OK, we'll try for one Pascal compile." "Even then, you'll have to run single user." "Quite right."

Later that day, all known copies of TSS disappeared and then the 66/60 mysteriously crashed. "Guess you can't do anything 'til you find a copy of TSS, eh?" "While we're waiting, let's run this batch job." While 370 assignments grew stale and people underwent mail-withdrawal, the 66/60 laboured to bring forth a true epic: Godzilla meets Calum! Thirty glorious seconds of pure derivative trash! (Sound track by Buggles)

It lasted hours, really. People marvelled at the books and manuals ("OOOOh! Is that REALLY from IBM? GOSH! And you said that you're going to take them over next week?"), sampled some of the controlled substances recently imported by the CSC's Hallucinex Division (they own the yacht), and lost their shirts at the roulette wheels. And, of course, thrilled by the movie, they clamoured for Calum's revenge. "Next year" came the reply. But, after the last of the substances made its way past Calum's nose (at least I thought I saw him inhale), things died down pretty quickly. At 2:20 a.m., the last visitor left, a bit stunned at having had to sign away her first five years of salary.

Please excuse all the 'in' jokes above. CS is largely one big 'in' joke anyway-- the people that hire us don't know that we really don't have any systematic way of writing software (and we're not about to tell them).

CSC flash

(real news)

On Thursday, March 19th, we held the last CSC meeting of the term. Joe Buccino came from Bell-Northern Research in Ottawa to demonstrate a system that BNR has developed to allow firms to prepare information for inclusion in a Telidon database (Telidon is the Canadian videotex system. Videotex systems allow one to access large databases of general information using a telephone, a home TV, and a special decoder.)

A special guest at the meeting was Matthew Cowan of Electrohome Limited, who brought along one of their new high resolution monitors, used in the demonstration. I'd hoped to have specifications on this impressive device, but they have not arrived yet.

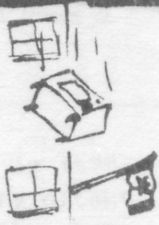
Mr. Cowan relayed some interesting bits of recent Electrohome history. The company realized that the arcade game market would become very large, so they set out, some years ago, to design a line of monitors for that market. Now, half of the arcade games in North America have Electrohome monitors in them and Atari is their biggest customer! This activity has succeeded in pulling Electrohome back from quite a severe slump.

As indicated in a past column, we (contrary to past tradition) have got several speakers lined up for next term, though there are no firm dates yet. Watch the first mathNEWS of the new term for details.

It's been a very hectic March, but it has probably been worth it. The turnout at all of our meetings has been impressive-- we hope you'll keep coming, and keep signing up as members. Best of luck with those invidious things called exams.

(Finally, even though there's only one name below, many people help the CSC, including Rohan Jayasekera, Guy Middleton, Ashok Patel (the executive) and Henry Bar-Lewaw.)

peter rowley
CSC pres.



Monotony

by Brad Templeton



This week, Monotony comes to you from the Math and Computer building here at U(W). This is probably not surprising to most people, who often find monotony coming to them from that building. Classes will soon be over, and with that comes the ending of lectures. Although most people believe that lectures provide 99 and 44/100 % of the monotony in their lives, there is another source. (no, not that!) I am referring, of course, to television, and unnaturally, television commercials.

I have a number of methods that could help save us from the blight of annoying TV commercials. Some follow:

1) Purchase a 5 kilo gold crowbar from your corner grocery store or delicatessen. Use the crowbar to smash the insides of your TV and all TVs where you think you might see a program. After you have finished, save the gold bar in case there is a monetary collapse.

2) If you do not have a television set, purchase one, and perform the above action. If the economy collapses while you are buying the set, get an old one which may still have some gold on the PC boards and contacts.

3) Wait for the installation of Telidon. (Telidon is the proposed system that will put a computer terminal (of sorts (holy cow!) nested parentheses (some call them brackets (but they're wrong) (brackets are square [like this]))) in every home for access to public computer networks.) Once Telidon is widespread, push for the installation of the following system: Every time a new commercial is aired, have the ad men, producers, writers, actors and executives responsible for it placed in a room with sixty pounds of high

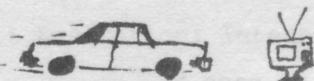
explosives. As the commercial is played, allow viewers to push a special button on their Telidon box. If a large enough percentage of the viewers push their buttons, signifying they are upset with the commercial, the explosives are detonated. Some might say this form of capital punishment for annoying advertising would not act as a deterrent, but we do know that those involved will never do it again.

3b) Less drastic, one could use Telidon technology to eliminate commercials by allowing viewers to vote on whether they want a commercial or not. As the time slot for a commercial approaches (or one begins), viewers who do not wish to view the commercial can push their button. If enough do not wish to view it, it is skipped, and those voting will be charged for the advertising revenue the station lost. This way, good commercials will still be viewed, and stations will still get their revenue. (Without, I might add, those dirty little beggars on WNED Ch. 17 in Buffalo.)

4) Intersperse real ads with fake ones produced by networks and independents to liven up the day. Ads for 'Little Baby Crib Death' and ads for deodorant tampons styled after the 'Wisk' 'Ring around the collar!' ads would really keep people on their toes. When they tease Mrs. Keiselflusterschmidt by telling her that they're taking the whitener out of 'Final Touch' fabric softener, wouldn't you like to see her pull out a machine gun and force them to put it back in. Some real life drama would really liven up the average day.

5) Ban ads for toothpaste.

That's all for this term. Tune in next term for more exciting monotony.



Kill HOWARD Cosell!



mathNEWS Questionnaire!

March 1981

CSC Flash: 5.63, 5

Comments: "best when not technical", "the only real news in the issue". Thanks to Peter Rowley, this has become one of our more regular features, and more highly rated as well. The ratings seemed to fall either very high (obviously those in C.S.) or average (others or those in C.S. who don't care). As a few people commented, it would be great to have news from other departments within the faculty, besides C.S. Perhaps the organizers of the latest rage - "The Accounting Students Association" - would like to contribute some news of their own. We only seem biased towards the Computer Science Club because they are the only people we hear from. Peter is the CSC president.

Dead Ringers Report: 3.91, 0 and 3

Comments: "who are the Dead Ringers, and why are they so special?". Firstly, they're a athletics floor hockey team, and secondly, they're not so special. At the beginning of the term I asked all athletics team captains to submit write-ups on games and tournaments they played in. After much badgering it turned out that the Dead Ringers were the only team to submit anything. (More about this under sports evaluation below).

Euchre: 4.29, 0

Euchre was written only a few times this term (thus accounting for the large number of zero ratings). For the amount of arm wrenching and deals that occurred to get two articles out, I doubt this feature will continue. But then again, Burloaf could have a change of heart.

Full page event calenders: 5.94, 5

This has the second highest rating, so I guess my efforts are worth it. There is demand for more "coming events" type news, and a calender seems appropriate.

Gridword: 5.96, 8

The big winner!!! I guess you guys must get bored in those friday afternoon lectures. Or are you that desperate for a free T-shirt? A few people inquired about how to write gridwords. Although they were a little late for this term, we will reprint rules and regulations for submitting gridword puzzles and solutions next term.

Limericks: 5.72, 8

Thanks to Ben Lutek, we do have some literary talent in mathNEWS.

Monologue: 5.46, 5

The most highly rated of the "opinion" columns. Brad Templeton is either hated or loved. You people either wanted him dropped (preferably from the third floor balcony) or praised as one of mathNEWS' most talented writers. Geez! We don't know yet where Mr. Templeton will be working this summer, so you may have more from him next term. (In September for sure!)

Notepad: 4.85, 5

Comments: "What happened!?! You were great 2 years ago", "interesting but dull". Dean, what did happen? Ah, all those fourth year C.S. courses are catching up! Yes Mr. Edmonds wrote much more frequently, and to a much more general audience in past years. Like many older (and wiser) writers getting into upper year courses, time and sanity do not permit the continuous output of a good thing. What we need are more (dare we say it?) frosh writers! Where are you?!!

Opinion: 4.98, 5

Comments: "opinionated", "bright", "dull", "should more have intelligent arguments", "witty". Come on people make up your mind. Like Mononucleosis, this column is either well liked or despised. Although it is one of our newest, Opinion was able to stir up quite a lot of feedback this week. You'll have a break from Rick McGeer until next fall.

Social Directors Report: 4.44, 5

Comments: "cute", "serves a purpose, I suppose", "good content", "stuff we need to be told about", "grammar...non-existent". Marnie gets her point across, you must give her that much credit. Too bad she doesn't have a social committee to help her. (Another example of the sad shape mathSOC is in.)

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TTWIAHA: 4.09, 5

Comments: "what is it?", "has potential", "didn't appear very often". This should not have appeared under 'Features' as it stood. TTWIAHA is a penname used by William Hughes. That may be one of the reasons it seemed obscure to people. William will be writing more frequently in the spring term!

WATSFIC: 4.25, 5

Comments: "I suggest executing the reporter!", "boring", "great, I love D&D", "I hate D&D". Again, if your interests are not compatible with those generally held by WATSFIC members, this column will not be of interest to you. I don't think this is a cliquish attitude. If you don't like sports, you don't read the sports section of a regular newspaper. The same reasoning applies here. I must admit though, these reports did seem rather dull. Why can't we have decent book reviews such as Dennis Mullin used to write five years ago? If you guys have all that time to go war-gaming, surely you have time to put something literate together to submit.

Word Search: 4.92, 5 and 8

Another great way to spend a Friday afternoon. We'll try to keep errors to a minimum.

Young Frank Einstein: 5.70, 8

Comments: "nice try...not greatly interesting", "triumph of form over content", "obscure".

Many people remember YFE's from previous terms and ranked this feature very high, and quite rightly so. But it has made a limited appearance this term, and usually quality was not present in quantity (as this terms comments indicate).

Overall: 5.94, 7

Maybe I did something right this term?!

Overall Evaluation: Interpret these as you wish!!

Overall Evaluation:

	more wanted	enough	less wanted
news items	53.8%	42.3%	3.8%
sports	30.8%	48.1%	21.2%
real mathematics	51.9%	28.8%	19.2%
technical (CS oriented)	44.2%	40.4%	14.4%
campus events	60.0%	36.0%	4.0%
creative writing/fiction	48.9%	28.9%	22.2%
opinions	29.1%	52.7%	18.2%
politics (university)	19.2%	40.4%	40.4%
politics (non-university)	11.5%	25.0%	63.5%

Comments:

News: "Need to know what's going on" "do more research". Yes, I'd like to get researched material, but from whom, and when will they have time to do the research??

Sports: "cover all sports...more mathematics" There was a serious lack of mathematics this term, probably due to the lack of a mathSOC mathematics director. Considering the shape the math society is in right now I surprised there any kinds of events!

Real Math: "Who reads is for real math?" and "This may come as a surprise but there are a lot of Math students who don't want a paper full of Math i.e. math puzzles, CS articles, Math articles etc. etc... There is more to life than math and computers. Why not print a paper with something interesting to non-Math freaks!" Why not? because 51.9% of you readers want more math. We have very little of it now (except for CSCFlash and Notepad). As with "This is a Math Faculty", and, "This is meant to be a 'mathNEWS' paper, but where is the math news?", and still, "There is enough fun stuff in math to fill every issue"

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Galumphing Grrrmets

The gourmet society met to discuss this week's review with the following result.

Minutes of the meeting of the G.G.'s

Mr. Speaker: Gentleman, this week's topic is The Festival Room, South Campus Hall.

The Festival Room South Campus Hall

An honorable member: Mr. Speaker.

Speaker: The chair recognizes the member for Swillingate East.

Mr. Porcinus: I move, seconded my the member for Angina, that the menu before this assembly be treated course by course.

Speaker: I poll the assembly and the assembly ... agrees. Mr. Clerk will now read the menu.

Clerk: With your permission, Mr. Speaker, the menu reads as follows:

Dreaded Haddock
Roast Beast with Styrofoam Cup
Mystery Meat
Budgie Wings
Swiss Snake
Grossed Pork
Crazed Ham with Spiteable Slice
Baked Macaroni and Glue
Chilly gone carney

Speaker: Thank you, Mr. Clerk. Consideration will now be given to the courses ordered. The member for Angina.

Mr. Corazon: Mr. Speaker, honorable members, I rise in defense of the dreaded haddock. Many of you have cast aspersions upon this noble poison. The corridors have heard whispers that there is something fishy about this dish. Nothing could be farther from the truth! I can only say that those who have actually experienced the dreaded haddock are assured that it consists of watery cellulose encased in an armour of an undefined substance. This is in accordance with the best traditions if institutional packs, and I demand the approval of this house.

Mr. Speaker The member from Ruined-Noranda.

Mlle. D'Arc: Passez outre.

Mr. Speaker: Order, order. The Clerk will call the order of the day.

Mr. Clerk: Roast Beast with Styrofoam Cup.

Mr. Speaker: The member for Saudi Alberta.

Mr. Locked-Heed: Mr. Speaker, it is only necessary to say that the roast beast is from the finest oil fired drying ovens. The honorable members well know what an advantage to the petrochemicals industry is given by the inclusion of the styrofoam cup with this dish. Also, the artificially coloured raw latex served as a sauce has provided the additional income necessary to ensure that a tax decrease will be possible again in the next fickle year.

Mr. Clerk: Mystery Meat.

Mr. Speaker: The member for T'ranna.

Mr. Crummy: It's no mystery to me. This dish is right in my vealed. The polymerization fails sometimes, but that's just tough.

Mr. Clerk: Budgie Wings.

Mr. Speaker: The member for Klingon and the Islands.

Mme. Florient: Ah, the delicious Wolfe Island, budgie wings. Actually, Mr. Speaker, the budgie farming industry is in considerable difficulty. This honorable and traditional market for institutional pack foods is being invaded by the chicken farmers who produce a much inferior product having less bone and more meat. In the general session, I plan to bring before this house a private member which will demonstrate the need for protection.

Mr. Clerk: Swiss Snake.

Mr. Speaker: The Slime Minister.

Mr. Waterhole: Really, Mr. Speaker, I don't know why this dish requires separate consideration. Since the Swiss pay us to take it off their hands, it has turned out to be an excellent source of foreign exchange students. Besides, we all know that we have to do something with the left over brown latex.

Mr. Clerk: Grossed Pork.

Mr. Speaker: The member for Swillingate East.

Mr. Porcinus: Mr. Speaker, I can only say that never in the field of student gastronomy have so many swine given so much for so phew. Processed in the same drying ovens as the roast

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beast, the fine connective tissue in our fine Honario pork at least keeps the stuff together defying all attempts with knife and fork.

Mr. Clerk: Crazyed Ham with Spiteable Slice.

Mr. Speaker: The honorable member for Swillingate West.

The Rev. Cauchon: Mr. Speaker, it is well known that slicers supplied to the institutional kitchen operators are designed with higher precision than the microtomes found in most biology laboratories. Not only do these cutters slice exceeding fine, but they also encourage pretreatment of the product with the oil fired drying ovens, with advantages all around. With respect to the Spiteable Slice, I can only say that we have found a way to use up the generous supply of foreign exchange by purchasing a fifty years' supply of fresh spiteable from the Eagles, who, as we all know, enjoy dumping things in our market.

Mr. Clerk: Baked Macaroni and Glue.

Mr. Speaker: The honorable member from Darkest Scarberia.

Mr. Causegrave: I assure the assembly, Mr. Speaker, that no effort is expended at all on this excellent example of overcooking. We simply put the stuff on and boil it to mush. Then we slop it into big tins, stir in scum milk powder and artificial cheese flavour (from Krafty) and bake it in the oil fired drying units until it is black enough. The same method is used for the Lag on ya....

An honorable member.: Order, order!

Mr. Speaker: The honorable member is reminded that this item is not on the menu.

Mr. Clerk: Chilly gone carney.

Mr. Speaker: The honorable member for Wunderloo.

Mr. Conklin: Step right up folks and win a seegar. This stuff is the wonder of our grab joint. Even the clowns eat it, when they are not towing your car off the ring road. When the rest of the menu palls, the answer is our super-insipid, uninspired, Chilly gone carney.

An honorable member: Ordure, ordure!

Other members: Same! Same!

Mr. Speaker: Sargent at arms, arrest these members. This meeting is adjourned sin(die).

Well, we were going to try to re-view the festival room, but you see what happened at the meeting. That's life, I guess... See you next term!

jcwinterton



Johnny Watpunk (of the Watbollocks) says: I wouldn't 'arf mind if the 'bun went down on me right????!!!!

Sexual Congress

by James Gardner

She lay on the bed, a phantom of desire. Petite, luscious, she waited for him patiently. George could feel the initial throb of his sex as he let his eyes roam over the lithe body.

"Are you ready, my sweet?"

She whimpered a little, gazed at him languidly, and licked her lips. Her dark brown eyes blinked once slowly. "Oh my love, I am yours," George cried, losing control of his burning passion and beginning to tear at the buttons of his greatcoat. Fumble, fumble -- his usually nimble fingers were numbed by the fever of his lust. "One, there's two, oh damn, my nail, three, and four! That's the last, oh Flossie my sweet, my pet." As he tugged the right sleeve off, its hem caught on one of the left cuff-buttons and tore it away. The button flew up like a vain hope, the fell to the floor and rolled under the bed. Flossie roused herself to peer over the edge of the bed and into the shadows below. "Oh stay, girl," George pleaded, "'twas just a button. Prepare yourself for me."

She lounged back onto the crisp white sheets, sheets of sin washed by Martha's own hands before she had left for the country some hours earlier. The thought gave George a moment's pause; but one look at the supple young thing before him dispelled all hesitation. To Flossie it was all the same, Martha or no Martha. Thus George too banished his wife from his mind. He pulled off the other sleeve of this outer coat and tossed the garment into a corner of the room.

"And now the second coat, my sweet, my little candy." Wrong thing to say: it brought Martha back to mind again. He forgot about her just as quickly, as the pressure of his throbbing erection, constricted by the tight pants he wore, punched its way into his consciousness. The suit jacket flew off into the other corner of the room, a wild bird freed at last from its prison about the man's hot body. The vest now, the vest. A dozen little snaps, every one resisting his frenzied efforts to undo them. He winced as he levered his already damaged fingernail between each snap to pop it apart, pop, pop, pop, twelve times up his middle. His pulsing organ was afire beneath the rough fabric of his trousers.

"Oh Flossie, not much longer now. Don't tire." For she had daintily opened her fine red mouth in a delicate yawn, as if to point out to George how eagerly she awaited his arrival on the bed. The vest was finally torn away, a grey flapping thing which nestled down on one of the high-backed wooden chairs nearby as George next attacked his crisp white shirt. (He had led other attacks on other days, under different circumstances ... but no time to think of such things now.)

The buttons on the shirt were particularly tricky, held on by mere strands of thread and easily broken off. He dared not dislodge too many of the buttons for fear the maid would wonder how he had lost so many in one wearing. Yet the heat in his loins was surging like molten lead to his brain, and he knew that he had but a little time left before ... "Oh Flossie, I must hurry."

Rip, ping, ping, ping, the shirt buttons flew off and bounced against the wall like dried peas. No matter now. He look at the naked vision of hot unbridled sexuality on the bed. Completely devoid of civilized restraint or moral sentiments, she would be worth it. His bulging groin cried out for release.

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The shirt was torn off quickly, and the tee shirt too, sweaty with the steam of his heart. He balled them up in his hand and tossed them with a devil-may-care frivolity towards the open wardrobe, hoping to impree her. She remained silent, watching him with an easy composure that only inflamed him more.

The belt, the belt. The buckle seemed frozen beneath his quivering fingers, a thing too stiff to move. Feverishly, he pulled at the tooled leather. "Patience, patience," he said looking towards the bed, and then down at this rock-hard weapon where it nudged the surface of his pants into an aggressive bulge. "Damn, the nail!" But at the cost of a fingernail the clasp had given way, and he could throw the top of his pants wide open.

"The buttons now, my love." She had begun to pant slightly, as the heat of his passion transferred itself to her own receptive body. She watched as George worked open the buttons of his fly one by one. A groan escaped his lips as the last yielded and he could pull his pants down. He tugged at them furiously, trying to get them over the shoes that he sill wore. "Oh damn, damn, damn, damn, damn!" he cried as he stumbled to the dresser with his trousers about his shins, in search of the buttonhook. "Don't be concerned, my flower," he said as she gazed in trepidation at the sharp metal instrument. "We aren't going to play that game tonight. I just have tot take care of the shoes."

And flip, flip, flip, the hooks came loose on one show, then the other as he frantically tried to hurry. His enormous manhood was like a blunt stake trying to impale him through the navel, jutting into his intestines and asking in its way, "Am I in? Now? Now?"

"No, not now," he muttered, gasping for breath as he stood up again and kicked his boots off. The right show left his foot and sped across the room where it knocked a painting of the Continental Congress off the wall. Just as well -- who wanted them looking over his shoulder at a time like this?

His pants, still draped around his ankles, were impossible to pull off without sitting down on the floor in an awkward lotus position, legs knotted into each other like a faker's. "A good thing I know nothing of the Hindu religion or the Indian subcontinent," George remarked, "or I would be thinking of yoga now instead of my delectable Flossie." The pants were jerked off his body with termendous force, wrenching his leg beneath him and twisting the ankle. "Love hurts," he said simply to his paramour, a statement Flossie understood better perhaps than the entire human race.

And still there were the white socks to remove while he was on the floor, on the floor in his heat and his lust, and oh God, oh God, oh God, "Oh hell! Look, Flossie, I've had a little accident here. Can you wait a bit for me? I'm not too old for a second time around. Just give me a minute to clean up."

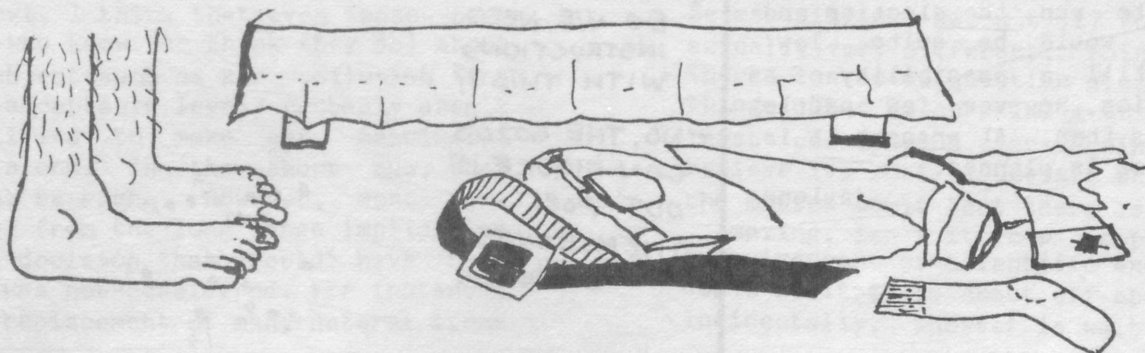
Woe-begone and frustrated, hetrailed off into the next room, his thighs a mass of warm wetness. At the door he turned hesitantly to the small figure on the bed and murmured, "You still love me, don't you, Flossie?"

It was a unnecessary question. Even before he asked, he could see her tail wagging contentedly.

"Ahh, tat's my girl, my pet. You'll get an extra bone tonight for sure."

In more ways than one.

- THE END -



Election Extra

It appears that MathSoc will not be holding its regular elections this term. Usually Council and Executive elections are held by the Society in each winter term in February and March. In lieu of elections it is likely that the current executive will remain in power.

Some of you may think that this action amounts to a coup or a subversion of democracy. This may be the result, but was probably not the intention of the Council.

Apparently MathSoc Council attempted to hold elections about a month ago, but since there was no public announcement of the opening of nominations and forms were hard to find, there were no nominations to the various positions (President, V.P., Treasurer and Council reps). Then Chief Returning Officer Greg Bezoff resigned from running the election. Apparently no one else was appointed to take his place. Then someone volunteered about two weeks ago to be the CRO however it was impossible to get together an emergency Council or Executive meeting to open nominations or appoint the CRO.

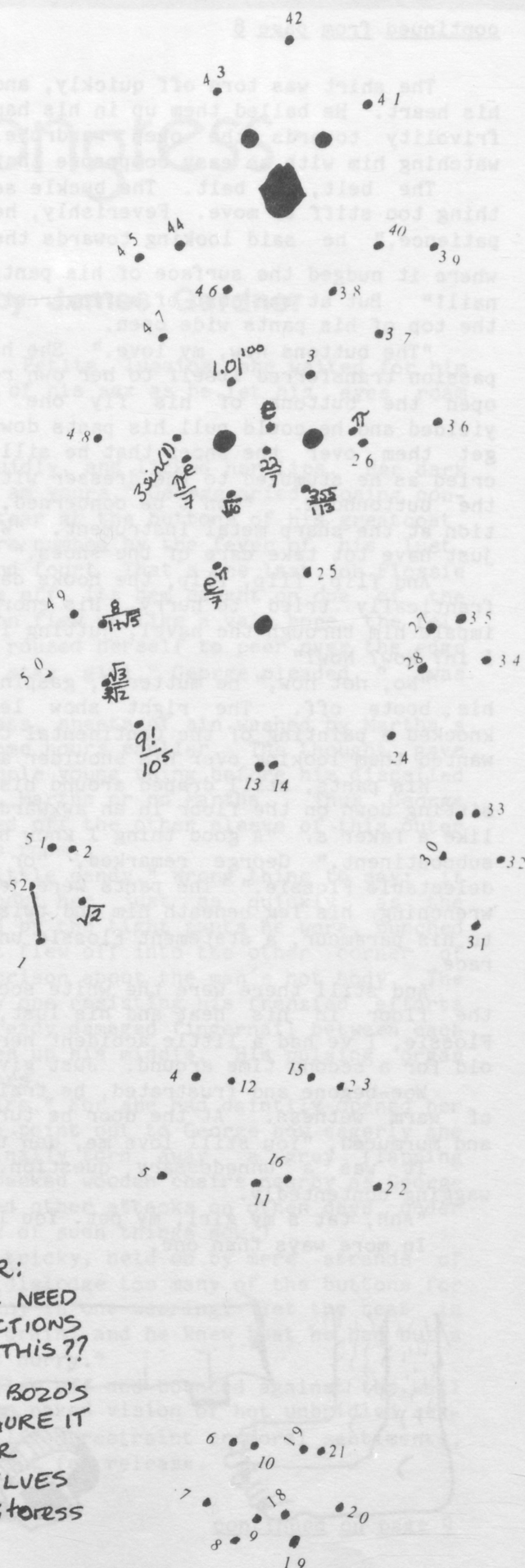
So presently there is no CRO, no nominations and no elections. Apparently it is too late to hold an election for this term considering constitutional requirements regarding the nomination period and co-op mail-outs, unless the election (if one is required) is held during the exam period. It may be hard to get volunteers to run the election and the turnout would be quite low. There is still a possibility of a summer election, however few people are on campus then. At present it is not known what is planned.

jaylong

Chess-playing Automaton

TO EDITOR:
DO WE NEED
INSTRUCTIONS
WITH THIS??

-NO, THE BOZO'S
CAN FIGURE IT
OUT FOR
THEMSELVES
-editoress



Feedback

I remember asking once a long time ago what kind of articles could be submitted to mathnews. I received a (reasonable) reply that just about anything, excepting religion was ok, which is understandable.

Interestingly enough, though I have not seen any articles which preach (which is fine by me), I have seen a few which allow themselves the right to knock it. Hmmm.

Now, I do not in any way wish to set a precedent. However, I do have a few objections to the matter presented in Mr. McGeer's article (Opinion).

Beginning at the top, with the statement that most necessary decisions are scientific. Let me ask a question : do you really believe that scientists would make better (or more honest) politicians? Do not forget that many decisions have, in fact, greater social implications than they do scientific implications. Take the Nuclear Plant problem for instance. I myself would be inclined to agree that they can be considered safe. However, is that the opinion of the people who live in the areas where the plants are going to be built? Most of them probably would get up and leave if a plant were built in their neighbourhood. They just do not have the understanding that some (and by far not all) university students have on the subject. Also, I really don't think that anyone could educate them better. Whoever attempted that would probably be regarded with much suspicion and ignored. The same sort of thing goes for most issues.

Next, I think that even those people who know (or think they do) about a subject such as air pollution and its acceptable levels probably aren't qualified to make any meaningful decisions. In the short run, they might be right. However, most harm comes from the long range implication of a decision that could have been but was not considered. For instance, the replacement of many natural items

in food by chemical substitutes. That is harmless, we think. But how can anybody really believe that? Is it even conceivable that our bodies will not notice the difference in the long run? I can't see how. Scientists love to tamper with everything, and they'll probably tamper with genetics once they reach a high enough understanding. Looking back in history upon all the other times when humans came up with GREAT new HARMLESS ideas, I shudder.

One last thing. It really bugs me that someone can argue against something and knock it over all cock sure of himself when he doesn't even know what his doctrine even teaches. I am referring in this case to the Evolution/Creation argument. Well, point 1: Christian Groups who want Creationism taught are growing and winning. Sorry, but that isn't true. Look around you before you speak. They are losing. point 2 : No one who knows the first thing about science could possibly really believe the fairy tale about Genesis. Really? Many people who are probably far more knowledgeable in the field than the author of those words believe it. I know quite a bit about the field myself, having been an astrophysics major and I believe it. Man evolved from the ape, did he? It never ceases to amaze me that people who argue for evolution (which is fine with me, it is quite reasonable to believe in) use that phrase. Did you know that evolution never said any such thing? Evolution says : Man and Ape are evolved from a common ancestor. Seems similar, doesn't it? But it is actually very different. Point 3 : There can be no question about these things. That is surprising to say the least considering even Darwin didn't believe it. Most scientists who study the matter admit that there is doubt.

Amazing, isn't it how people who are ignorant of scientific endeavour don't hesitate to shoot off about it? Incidentally, whoever is waiting for

continued on page 12

continued from page 11

...more feedback...

a proof of Fermat's last theorem from God is wasting his time. Why should He (if he exists) prove anything to you at your whim?

Karl Feuerherm

Dear Editor,

I wish to state a strong disagreement with Rick McGeer's "Opinion" column of last week. His recommendation that elected officials be chosen on their scientific knowledge is well-meaning, but would be dangerous if taken up.

There are two, fundamental, problems. The first is that scientists are trained in deductive logic, where answers are always definite. In the world of government, there is rarely an obvious course of action, a "correct" deduction that need only be deduced from available data. More often, one has to balance a number of factors: economics vs the environment, business vs the poor, and so on. I would not want someone in office who would make black-and-white decisions, such as Mr. McGeer seems to advocate.

Secondly, scientists would tend to advocate technological solutions to problems, where social solutions might be much more effective. Consider the development of the American MX missile system: it is a technological solution to the problem of a perceived Russian superiority in the arms race. It will cost tens of billions of dollars and perhaps irreparably damage the environment of much of Utah and Nevada. An alternate, but non-technological solution, is to initiate innovative arms-control talks. I do not pretend to have done the issue of the MX justice in this short space; I merely use it to illustrate my point.

Finally, I would like to add two small points: Mr. McGeer's suggestion that experts and experts alone be allowed to rule on the effects of their technology is both silly and dangerous. Silly inasmuch as one can hardly expect the technologists to be disinterested when it comes to deciding what to do with their

brainchilds. Dangerous in that it implies that non-experts should not have the right to decide on issues that most certainly affect their lives. It is up to the technologists to explain their technology in terms that can be easily understood if it is necessary to allay the fears of "the masses".

I would like to add, however, that I agree that more attention should be paid to a candidate's qualifications. I believe it takes a very well-rounded education to be an effective and competent politician, including a thorough grounding in history, economics, political science AND a basic understanding of the sciences and certain application areas (e.g. genetic and nuclear engineering). Mr. McGeer could make a real contribution if he could devise a manner in which to attract people so educated into public service.

Peter Rowley

This letter is in response to Rick McGeer's "Opinion" article of last week.

He states that the problems our society faces are basically scientific, but our politicians who are making the decisions regarding these problems don't have sufficient background in Science to act intelligently.

While this may be true to some degree, it should be noted that not only science but other factors need to be considered when making important decisions. To use the analogy of William Blake, a person has been given two eyes with which to see clearly: the eye of science and reason, and the eye of faith and intuition. If a person only uses one eye he can't perceive depth and everything is only two dimensional. But with both eyes open, he can see how objects stand in relation to one another.

Mr. McGeer also states that the citizens of our day are not very knowledgeable. As examples of this he cites the hysteria over nuclear ener-

continued from page 12

...still more feedback.

gy, the belief in Astrology, the Creationist movement, as well as the Pope's condemnation of recombinant DNA research. As a typical citizen, I confess I'm not very knowledgeable about some of these topics but I would like to address his example of Creationism.

On one side we have the stereotype of the fundamentalist Christian: a fanatic who takes the creation story literally, and feels the Evolution Theory is evil because it makes human existence an 'accident', a mere result of random chance that takes no account of God. This type is seen as a dogmatic superstitious person who just won't face facts.

On the other end of the spectrum is the stereotype of the arrogant scientist. This is a cold, calculating Atheist who sets himself up as an authority over God. If something can't be measured or placed in a category, it doesn't exist.

The reason we have these two extremes is that both sides have a

truth that is very important to preserve. There is the right of the Scientist to perform experiments and to use the methods of Reason to procure theories from observed data. They don't want a scientific finding to be dismissed just because it is not 'biblical'. The other side doesn't want the Bible thrown out just because it isn't 'scientific'. But if the creation story is not Science does it have truth? To this I would answer yes. One should always look for the meaning in any story. Some of the truths from Genesis are that Creation was purposeful, and that God had a plan, and made Man in His image. The quaint story that Eve was created from Adam's rib is actually a story about the equality of men and women. 'Rib' in Hebrew is a play on words meaning 'equal'.

In the search for truth therefore, both Religion and Science have important contributions to make. If a person considers one and not the other, they are missing a great deal.

A Concerned Math Student

This pAge has **B**een
KidNAppED. **i**f you
Ever **W**Ant to
se **i**t alive **A**gain...

P... o f

WHAT SUP?

It has been awhile since we've had one of these columns, so we'll skim briefly over the last couple of WATSFIC meetings:

February 25: The club was brought up to date concerning the D&D Tournament. In other business, Dennis Mullin was presented with an Honourary Lifetime Membership in WATSFIC for his activities in supporting the club.

March 5: All of the executive were late for this meeting, so the membership got quite bored (especially since the coffee & donuts were locked in the office). So when the meeting finally got quorum a motion was put forward to have the offices of President and Secretary vacated (we excluded the office of Treasurer since he had the money).

March 7-8: The D&D Tournament was held and the results were as follows:

- | | |
|---------------------------|---------|
| 1. RIVERMOOT ROWDIES | 415 pts |
| -Rob Collins | |
| -Mike Ebert | |
| -Brian Gregory | |
| -Mark Morton | |
| -Scott Morton | |
| -Andrez Taramina | |
| 2. ...unnamed ones... | 396 pts |
| -Chris Antaya | |
| -Don Bryce | |
| -Chris Carter | |
| -Rob McIntyre | |
| -Steve Millage | |
| -Cathy Weaver | |
| 3. ADMIRAL BYRDS PENGUINS | 339 pts |
| 4. WANDERING DEATH | 299 pts |
| 5. RAMMAH | 230 pts |
| 6. CASH FROM CHAOS | 212 pts |

March 11: I missed this one, but apparently some people wanted the by-laws changed.

March 19: This was a fairly lively meeting with much said and (amazingly enough) some results were produced. The following is a list of some the motions and announcements:

(1) That Club unvacate the offices of President & Secretary so that the Club could have the pleasure of impeaching them at the next meeting. PASSED 11-0-0.

(2) That there be no swinging of objects dangerous to the health (such as rattan, swords, axes et cetera) in the WATSFIC office. PASSED

(3) That the new bylaws presented by Karl Feuerherm, be accepted (there were several amendments --- but do you really want to know what they were?). PASSED 9-0-3.

(4) The Secretary of War thanked all those who had helped with the D&D Tournament and announced that he would try to set up a games day for early April.

(5) The Treasurer then asked if anyone would be interested in staying in the office overnight to guard it, since the door couldn't be fixed until Friday.

(6) At this point the meeting was starting to break up, as members assaulted the coffee and donuts, when someone remembered that under the new bylaws we had to give notice of impeachment so A motion that we begin impeachment proceedings against the President was PASSED 10-0-1.

March 25: This was the last meeting of the term. The President was impeached according to ancient tradition. It was also decided that the Games Day would be held on Thursday, April 2nd.

djmullin



Reflections on Life

Well, not really. I'm only 22 -- what do I know about life? Just what I see on television. Hey, that's something to talk about, a TV program...

The Prisoner

(with apologies to Patrick McGoohan)

"Where am I?"
 "In the Village 1."
 "What do you want?"
 "Information."
 "You won't get it."
 "By midterm or by final exam,
 we will."
 "Where are you?"
 "In North 2."
 "Who is in North 1?"
 "You are in North 6."

Hmmm...I seem to have wandered away from the original. Let me try that last part again:

An Apology

Dear Mr. McGoohan:

Enough of McGoohan. Most of you readers have never seen The Prisoner anyway, and the above is just as meaningless as the rest of this column will be. But even a highly respected and widely acclaimed publication such as mathNEWS needs some filler. And speaking of filler...

The Prisoner

"Who are you?"
 "The new number 2."
 "Who is number 1?"
 "You are number 76244242."

Maybe I should apologize to Patrick McGoohan again.

A Visit to the Dentist

I really intended to say something about my last dental appointment, but I can't remember some crucial information. Not too serious...as long as it doesn't happen again during final exams. One problem with final exams is that you can't see how they've been marked. But let's leave this subject -- some readers might believe

that everything printed in the April Fool's issue is wrong.

Of course, just because something isn't printed in the April Fool's issue doesn't mean it's right -- I recall a Monologue column by Brad Templeton which I felt showed a lack of understanding of many things, machine intelligence among them. Now, Brad is a friend of mine, but since he lives in Mississauga that train wreck involving the chlorine might have had some effect on his brain. People who hold views such as those in that article generally claim that computers will never be fully human -- those little chips of silicon won't be able to engage in all the strange activities that humans do. I disagree:

Now the Chips are Going Down

Perhaps I should leave this topic too -- I don't want this column to be censored by the editor, who tortures voodoo dolls. (Honest. I once saw her take a football, say "This is (name deleted)'s head", and kick it across the room.) Let's go to something the kiddies can read:

Mickey Maoist

Once upon a time a worker-owned democratic chain of gas stations named Chevron was being forced out of business by the racist and fascist Imperialist Oil...

Enough of progressive fairy tales. Equal time for the other side:

Free Enterprise

Once upon a time there was a space ship named the USS Enterprise. Under the able leadership of the management-appointed captain, James T. mathNEWS, everyone was happy and productive. But subversive Marxist infiltrators from the commie planet Q-bah...

And enough of that.

And enough of this.

Rohan Jayasekera

BENEATH THE VALLEY OF THE ultra-VIXENS

Holy Cow...Udder Art at W.L.U.

Let's face it, gang, why did we go to this flick? Humour? Culture? Escapism? Academy award winning performances? No! Well, then, what?

TITZ!!!

that's what! Just a whiff of a rumour of bounteous, pendulous knockers got a wondrous turn-out for this, the latest incarnation of Hack Tours International.

There are three types of pornography: steamy, raunchy, no-holds-barred porn (well worth one's time but not available in Ontario; thanks, Mary Erown, you have the best legs in town.), cheap, tasteless, all 'round bad porn (available in abundance in Canada, Ontario and even, until the recent closure of the Majestic, in K-W, but not worth a good chuckle), the stuff of which Russ Meyer's (might be Meyers', hereinafter affectionately referred to as R.M.) Beneath the Valley of the Ultra Vixens (hereinafter affectionately referred to as BTVOTUV) is made. For those of you who did not join the capacity crowds at W.L.U. last Tuesday (March 17) viewing this gem, I have only meagre condolences to offer. I mean, with a title like that (advertised previously in the Imprint) you should have anticipated prime contemporary art.

But, believe it or not, folks, not only did this flick provoke chuckles and crossed legs, it was also pretty good cinema. What is good porn, you ask? To answer this, we must consider what makes some porn (essentially a good idea, we admit) pretty bad.

They generally have unimaginative camera angles, lengthy takes with a static camera, cardboard characterisations, flat lighting and, above all, are dull, dull, DULL.

BTVOTUV rises above all of these amateur failings. It is refreshingly well thought out. The omniscient narrator, a Walter Cronkite clone, provides plot consistency and parodies the pompous newsmagazine format of shows like W-5. He follows the antics of the "typically" libidinous, large-breasted women of Smalltown, U.S.A. The Smalltown women (for whom the Toronto Sun would sell its soul) alternately sport schoolgirl costumes straight out of Heidi - flippy, barely-there gingham frocks or jumpers and ties - and Frederick's glamour-garb, issued by local door-to-door lingerie salesman, Semper Fidelis. The rapid, punchy editing is perfect for the tongue-in-cheek slant of this film and R.M. is to be praised for his amazingly tasteful presentation of women who belong in the Guinness Book of Records.

This robust little piece of prime entertainment has something for everyone - bondage, buggery, incest, lesbianism, masturbation and pseudo-necrophilia (though we're not sure which instance counts - the drugged spouse who mimics rigor mortis quite effectively, or the couple making it in a coffin). R.M. expands our sex education with gum jobs, hand jobs, sex in garbage, lakes and bathtubs, doggy style, interracially, anally, adulterously and, of

course, orally. For fetishists of all breeds, we enjoyed asses, caskets, crotchless panties, dentists, dildos, double-dongs, drugs, false teeth, gospel music (?), mathematics (!) ("...now seventeen inches divided by two is..."), vaseline, vibrators and virgins.

BTVOTUV is clearly a film with a lot going for it. Besides, we feel compelled to support a director who so obviously maintains a policy of hiring the physically handicapped. Catch this movie if you get a chance. When Mr. Peterbilt says, "I don't eat pussy; it's unAmerican.", a shiver of patriotic fervour should run up and down every Canadian spine.

lccarson and unca-hen

RETORT

There has been a certain degree of suspicion that the Snoopies done for mathnews were copies. I would like to dispel that rumour. Most of the Snoopy drawings were done in the mathsoc office or in the presence of other people and I DID NOT COPY THEM !!!!!!!!!!! If anyone would like to see me draw I would be happy to. I have had good response from many of my friends for my drawings. Suggestions for topics are welcome

- mike



GRIDWORD POP

SOLUTION

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

This week's 'Son of GRIDWORD' was fathered by Mark Parent (with a few clue changes by yours truly). Warning: this puzzle is not cryptic!! Correct submissions for 'GRIDWORD POP' came from Tom Tippet, Neil Campbell, Laura Turner, Stephanie Yates, Geoff Loker, Allen Trafford, H.J. Kommel and Bill Creelman. Nice tries go to Alan Arnott, Kevin Stanford, A.J. Malton and John Ellis. And the winner is Neil Campbell. Congratulations.

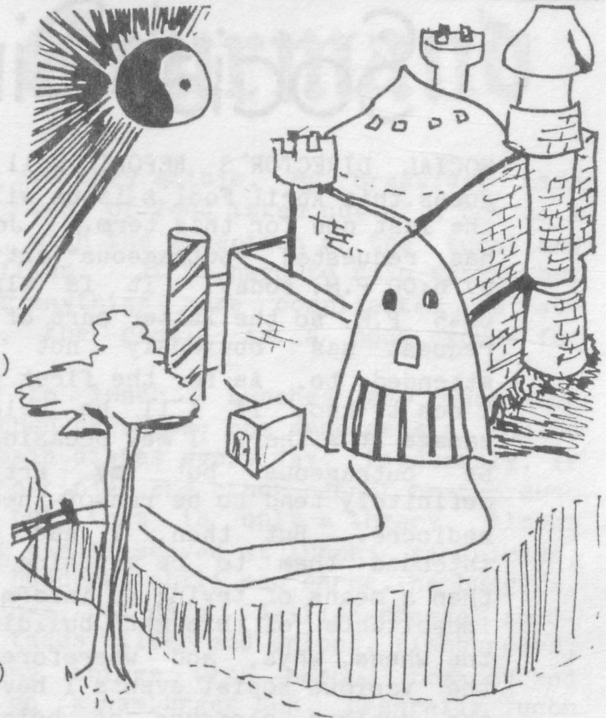
David
P.S. Sorry about the misplaced square. I don't intentionally put mistakes in, they just come uninvited from Tumbolia every Tuesday night.

ACROSS

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1a not tragic (5) | 8a English for nyet (2) |
| 1g much of this about nothing (3) | 8n 'hole' and 'one' fit around it (2) |
| 1k make sticky, not waste (5) | 9a mine are knobby (5) |
| 2a aid a criminal (4) | 9k Lord, but not of the Rings (5) |
| 2f avoid (5) | 10c how a good iron takes out wrinkles (2,4,5) |
| 2l radio and television union (4) | 11a potato chip's reason for living (2,3) |
| 3a Chinese 'coffee' (3) | 11g subjective for whom (3) |
| 3c balance sheet (2) | 11k Anti-Honeywell? (5) |
| 3j Dorothy's place (2) | 12b ten minutes between classes (6) |
| 3m Mickey's cousin, Rickey (3) | 12i slang for a dessert (6) |
| 4b stealthy (6) | 13a saddle on up to it (2) |
| 4i worst possible disaster for some students (2,4) | 13e CN is one, CP is another (2) |
| 5a between aing and seeing (5) | 13j swastika militia (2) |
| 5g ocular (3) | 13m chomping on the byte (3) |
| 5k it ain't poker (5) | 14a three men in one (1,3) |
| 6c conference between parties (11) | 14f reflection (5) |
| 7a mad (5) | 14l after alpha (4) |
| 7k Early Reception Sentry and Transmission Intelligence (5) | 15a not width nor breadth (5) |
| | 15g certain chairman (3) |
| | 15k handed or wear (5) |

DOWN

- a1 Felix was one (3)
- a5 flannel security (7)
- a13 these girls do (3)
- b1 more than fat (5)
- b7 French for 8a (3)
- b11 speak a speech (5)
- c1 significance (7)
- c9 goose feather opposite?? (5,2)
- d1 tag chaser (2)
- d4 if we all conserve energy, is this what we'll become (9)
- d14 bacon, lettuce and tomato without the greens (2)
- e3 Chaplin's pant style (5)
- e9 market or intendent (5)
- f2 ...and you shall receive (3)
- f12 - Lanka (3)
- g1 regarding projectors and tape recorders (2)
- g4 what Lear might make for a Swedish executive (3)
- g14 blonde bombshell (2)
- h1 glass is to condensation as grass is to this (3)
- h5 one of Neil Diamond's languages in 'The Jazz Singer' (7)

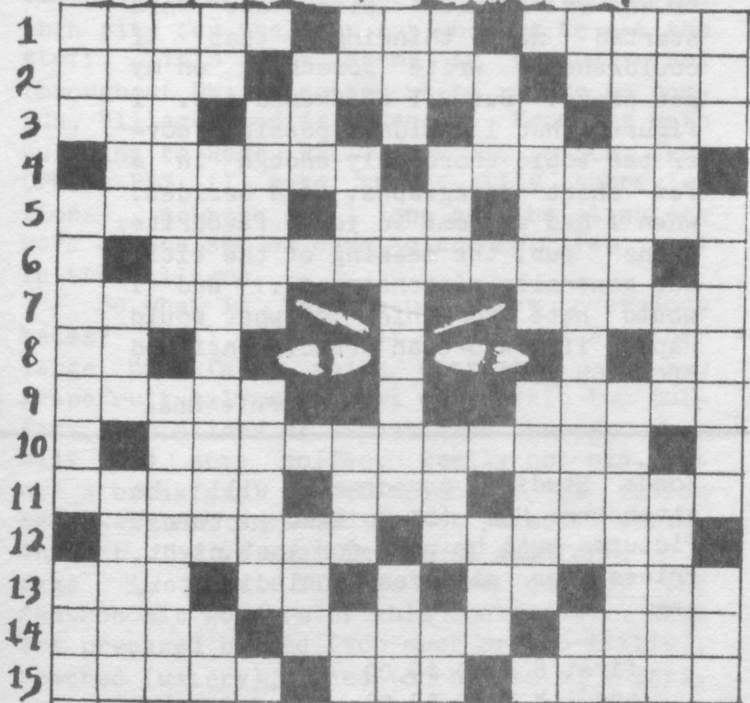


- h13 large American counterpart to OML (3)
- i1 not not (2)
- i4 North-American Equitable Assurance (3)
- i10 coward, mouse (3)
- i14 complex Chinese counter game (2)
- j2 not to or two (3)
- j12 to utilize (3)
- k3 Bowie's boy (5)
- k9 the Hatfield's had several (5)
- l1 group of sobering drinkers (2)
- l4 where not-tall people come from?? (9)
- l14 bank note (2)
- m1 removes the lumps (7)
- m9 drank (7)
- n1 pitfalls (5)
- n7 guys need it for interviews (3)
- n11 bring this country together (5)
- o1 inject (3)
- o5 skinny transgression?? (4,3)
- o13 the roads to Waterloo are paved with this (3)

SON OF

GRIDWORD

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O



At a terminal he always sits
 And quite at the end of his wits.
 "I'm trying to run
 On the Honeybun,
 But my life program's stealing the bits!"

Social Director's Report

SOCIAL DIRECTOR'S REPORT Well, I guess this April Fool's issue will be the last one for this term. Joanne has requested "outrageous" articles by 6:00 P.M. today. It is already 6:45 P.M. so the latter part of that request has obviously not been attended to. As for the first part, I don't know if I'll be able to manage it either. I may occasionally be outrageous but my articles definitely tend to be run-of-the-mill mediocre. But then, I had never intended them to be anything other than a means of trying to inform the inhabitants of this math building of the whens, whys, and wherefores of the various social events I have had the dubious pleasure of being in charge of. (Hmmm... does having five of's in one sentence qualify as outrageous???) Unfortunately, I can't help but wonder if they have even managed to fulfill this purpose. I still have far too many people claiming that they have never heard of such and such an event in spite of mathnews articles, posters, signs, chalkboard announcements, etc. The best way of getting through to people still seems to be word-of-mouth but it is impossible for me to speak to each and every one of you individually... "much as I would like to, of course!!!" Anyway, back to outrageousness. I really did try to come up with something exciting and new but it just didn't work. I thought a centrefold would be nice but none of the guys around here would agree to that. Granted, I'm not the greatest photographer but I'm sure I could have done justice to most physiques. (i.e. either a guy

has a good body in which case my picture wouldn't be likely to mar it or he doesn't and I would probably make it look better than it is.) Then, I considered Sarah. I was afraid that Jonathon (Schaeffer) might be a little adverse to having his new co-vivant so publicly displayed but such was not the case. He was quite willing but we couldn't convince wmgentleman (to whom Jonathon had loaned her) to give her back! (By the way, for any of you deprived (depraved?) people out there who do not yet know about Jonathon and Sarah, I suggest you read the file bdfinch/gossip. A sweeter love story has never been written. Seriously though, folks, if you're into outrageous - don't miss out!) My last hope for a centrefold was fdb. I never even got around to approaching him on the matter however because we couldn't come to an agreement on whether his eyes or his ass were his best feature and we couldn't display both to equal advantage in the same picture. So - so much for that idea! My next brainstorm had to do with a "DOWN ON ..." article. Rick McGeer (of OPINION fame) was going to do a "DOWN ON ARTSIES" piece and this started me thinking that I could/should write something on my pet peeve. But - I chickened out. I figured that I couldn't possibly cover the topic thoroughly enough in a few short paragraphs. And besides, when I had a "Come in your favourite jeans" pub, the meaning of the title was generally misconstrued... and I would hate to think of what would happen if I wrote an article entitled "DOWN ON MEN".

Marnie Shaw

MGB '81 Photos

Forde Studio personnel will be attending MGB '81 to take pictures. Pictures must be paid for that night. Prices for pictures, including tax, are:

first 8 X 10 \$9.00
add'l 8 X 10 \$7.00

first 5 x 7 \$6.00
add'l 5 X 7 \$4.00

The Garotted Gourmand

For those of you out there who have never had the joyous experience of living in the Village, and those lucky former Villagers, we present here an overview of the food one is likely to meet with in one's stay in residence.

You remember the Village, don't you?? If you do, you probably remember the reason you aren't living there now. In fact, that reason, whatever it may be, is probably the only thing you really remember about the place. Just think back; in Village Two, with its prison-like corridors and stereo wars between adjoining pairs of rooms, lounges in which the television set rests on a two- or three- metre high pile of cases of empty beer bottles, the food fights (if you were there before '79), the horrors of having a roommate, the ducks. In Village One, you can remember your first two weeks there trying to find your room, and, when you did get there, finding it impossible to leave again, because, whichever way you turned at the T-junction in the corridor, it always led to the bathroom and never back outside. In either place, the claustrophobia, the lack of privacy, the noise, but, most of all, the food.

Village food has a curious reputation on campus: whenever anybody mentions it, the immediate reaction is one of revulsion, and then pity for the poor sap who has to eat the stuff. This view seems to be universal throughout UW; no matter where you go on campus, Village Food is infamous. From the Math building to Hagey Hall, from PAC to SCH, from CPH to PAS (I hate these silly abbreviations), nowhere will one get the slightest word of praise, or even tolerance, for meal in the Villages.

So what is this stuff that everybody hates? Well, I myself just had a rather large breakfast, which consisted of two grapefruit halves, a bowl of cereal, two muffins, two slices of toast and honey, some milk and some coffee. Really not bad, but not a breakfast of champions. The reason eggs were not included is not personal taste, in fact, I like eggs in almost any form, but eggs in the Village are one of the gastronomic wonders of this continent. Eggs are prepared boiled (too much or too little), poached (watery), fried (burned to a crisp), or scrambled (plastic powder with water). In

no case are they edible. My breakfast this morning was of food taken out of a box or a package, with the exception of the toast and the muffins. It is hard to ruin toast, but whenever anything more complicated is attempted, the result is a poor excuse for "food".

On to lunch. Lunches are much more varied than breakfasts; one even gets a choice of two main dishes every day. Presumably, if one is horrible, the other cannot be too much worse, but this is only a theory. Almost anything can be served at lunch: sandwiches, breaded haddock, chili con carne, hamburgers, sloppy joes, hot dogs, grilled-cheese sandwiches, tacos, liver and onions, fishburgers, and funny things with bacon, tomato and cheese on a hamburger bun. Generally lunch is not too hideous, if you don't mind having your french fries colder than your milk ("is the milk warm?," you ask, "or are the french fries cold?"; yes!, yes!).

In is at supper that the Village outdoes itself. Roast beast, dreaded haddock, hockey pucks, mystery meat, lasagna/spaghetti (which is the same as sloppy joes and tacos), an astounding series of wonderful food which, for some reason, is never hot when you get around to eating it. Of course, there are high points, such as their chocolate cake, and some of the soups, but these never seem to make as much of an impact as the rubber chicken and the "pizzas" and the soggy mock-Chinese food and the ravioli and the salads and the coffee and the leathersteaks and the veal parmigiano and the lasagna and the pork and...

Rating: 2.9 Daleks Guy Middleton

Humdinger's Equation

John	+	Mary	=	John
-----		-----		----
Sexed		anxious		Mary
John	+	Mary	=	Mary(trouble)
----		-----		
Mary		confident		
				John
Mary(trouble)+(John-\$500.)=-----+(Mary)^2				
				drawn

continued from page 5

Technical (CS oriented): "Many are not into 216K. What will it mean to Joe User?" I think this section was overrun by hacks!

Campus Events: "more, more, more"

Opinions and Politics: Comments ranged right across the spectrum.

MathNEWS in newsprint?!

An overwhelming 70.6% said NO!!! With advertisement?; 63.0% said NO!!! Does this mean that you like it the way it is? I had thought the change to a tabloid style would give us more of a 'newspaper' air. Apparently people don't want mathNEWS to be just another newspaper: "Keep it a 'fun' paper", "I'm used to it on white paper", "are you kidding", "No, No! that's how I waste my 'm-print fee!", "I subscribe to the record for ads!" "Well maybe with Sunshine girls". What about Sunshine guys, eh??

New features requested or demanded:

Movie and record reviews; centerfolds; trivia; photos; humor; less filler (with trivia?); more on different math options - CA, AM, CS; general interest (such as?); puzzles; games; letters to the editor (we have an editor (me), all you have to do is write!! I won't bite!); editorials (yes, that's where I come in. Sorry, I've been very busy this term); sports coverage from other math teams; pizza and movie coupons; regular comic strip - The Adventures of Super Mathie; items from the Journal of Irreproducible results...

Well, we'll work on it. There's only so many of us.

Features To Be Dropped:

JJ from the 6th floor (be nice now!); sloppiness and grammatical errors; dull news; extra opinions; ultra-verbose pedantic type stuff (is this an example?). Look, if we keep this up, we'll be here all night!!

continued on page 24

Secret C. A.

Hey! You! Yes you! Why don't you do something instead of sitting there?

Have you noticed the passive attitude held by many students on this campus? You know, the "they'll think of something", or the "somebody else will do it" attitude. I mean, tuition fees could go up 15% next term and you know what would happen? Not much, that's what!

Anyway, I didn't mean to go off on a tangent like this giving heck to everybody. It's just that too few are controlling too many. So, I'm going to do something about it, besides burning the Chevrag every week. This will be a series of adventures of Secret CA (SCA for short). CA of course stands for certified alcoholic.

I agree, it's not much. But you have to agree it's better than the latest grid-word or math wordsearch. In comparison to the Iron Warrior, mathNEWS is not representative of the potential abilities of the Math faculty. There are millions of items to write about: optimisation, statistics, and especially computers. We are the largest faculty on campus: how about a paper suited to our stature. Current events, news, developments, advertising, maybe even photographs, could be included.

Come to think of it, what makes the engineers think they're so special anyway? Can you name any unusual or extraordinary things that the engineers have done? I can't. Mathies are just as rowdy as anyone else. We work hard and play harder, in that order (usually).

Be sure to read Secret CA next period (boo) when he'll say "Accountants never die, they don't do it deeper, and they don't fade away either, they just get out of balance." and "Adam was the first accountant because he turned over the first leaf and made the first entry". (Although not in that order. -typist)

CA

You've got to strike
When the moment is ripe
Without thinking.
-Pink Floyd, Animals

MASTHEAD: Hi!!! It's 5:17:67 a.m. and all's well....as well as you can expect from usz! waht would you expect from a bunch of loonies?? We've been working on this thing off and on since Tuesday (by the way, this is Friday morning....you are not YeS NOT) going to get your mathNEWS today)!!!! As a matter of fact, you won't be able to read this issue until next wednesday, if you're lucky, and graphic services is feeling nice. Those still here (since tuesday) are to be avoided at all costs - they are the permanently deranged. Number uno is William Hughes, disputedly second in command as assistant editor(layout, typing, diablong, and various and sundry things); Alan Baker (typist extrodinaire (-ly slow???), llayout, tiny graphics), and me! your insane editor(HEEHEEHEE)(i'm joanne). Wandering around somewhere (probably lost) is Kevin Conlin (token engineer - those guys always get lost in the math building); Others who have come and gone, including those who really don't know are Ashok Patel (diablo child - well at least it has a daisy wheel); oh yes thanks to KEvin (wherever you are for the cough drops, though they don't do much for tonsilitis and laryngitis);Unca-hen (you should really stay off the glue, cartoons, Ultra vixen); Linda carson (his accomplice, Lady automaton, vixen valley, great title lettering, and fancy work with numbers - never be able to tell she's a mathie!); Peter Fraser (diablo god); Rohan Jayasekera (Reflections on Life, and other great short stories); Tracy Tims (diablong); David Scheier (running around); whoops, ashok also did great stuff with troff & layout; Dave Welbourn(gridword, layout, silly graphics); Brad Templeton (monotony); jcwinterton - betcha didn't think there could be so many people working en this rag eh/- (ggrmets, troff);

Marnie Shaw (social); Guy Middleton (typing, galughing gourmand, partly sane, quieting influence); Kerstin Muth (layout);, Gillian Teichert (layout too, *****her first time****); mike gore (snoopy and woodstock); Kenrèth G. Dykes esq. (kidnapping); James Gardner (sexual stuff); JJLong (serious election stuff); *****Don't forget to get your subscription for mathNEWS for the summer term....just think... you could catch up on campus happenings while you laze away on the beach...while those of us here will be toiling away, working under the breaking burdens of school.....only \$1.50 for the whole term!! what a bargoon***** Karl Feuerherm for feedback on rick mcgeer's article; Peter Rowly (CSCFlash, CSC hot flash, contribution to feedback,); An Anonymous Concerned Math Student (for even more feedback...please sign your letters next time); Dennis Mullin (Watsup);thanks to the unnamed comic of the semi-Matt = the mathie ; CA (for CA); we take no credit for whatever that was or wasn't!!!!

Can anyone think of a brilliant comment for a snoopy cartoon???? (don't expect ours to be too intelligent.). Well after you guys finished telling us we were a bunch of boring people who put together a boring newspaper, i hope you at least got a chuckle or two out of this issue. It was alot easier getting content for this issue....as you can tell by the number of pages in this rag. You've got the erotic comics, the sex stories, the creative genius, the movie reviews, (your kind of movies ??);, the gossip, the rumours (we'll start them, jst mail to mathnews on the 'bun); You've even got the questionnaire results...what more could you ask for??? (well come on now, we can't do EVERYTHING); What do you want (want for those with less creative minds),....Enginews????? Why don't you transfer faculties if you feel that

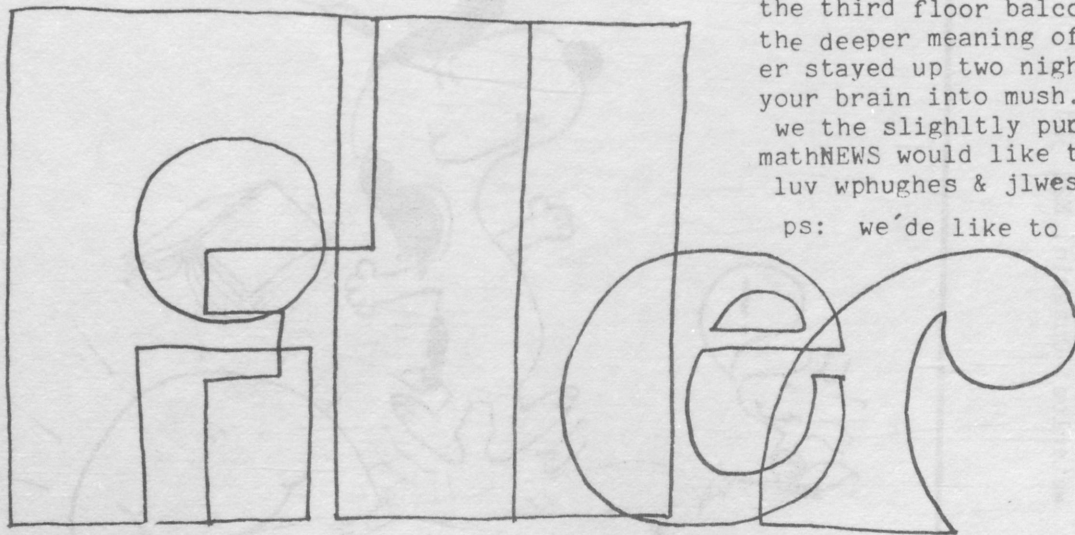
way about it, really! See if we care.....

Well pseudo 2nd here to give a chat....

and here's willie: have you ever noticed how peace^f_u the campus is a 6:00 AM. Have you ever stood in the frosty coold on the third floor balcony and reflected on the deeper meaning of life. Have you ever stayed up two nights runnning and turned your brain into mush. But seriously folks we the slightly punnh drunk staff of the mathNEWS would like to thank all those. luv wphughes & jlwest. see ya next term

ps: we'de like to thanks all those lovely people who properly answered the skill t

tesing questios_n



continued from page 22

And Finally, The General Comments:

MathNEWS is not representative of the Math Faculty and should be vastly improved (is that our aim, should it be?); horrible typesetting (blame the Photon, it's sick!!); can be livelier, more humour (how's this issue!?!); should stress entertainment (ditto!?!); MathNEWS is one of better department papers on campus (THANKS!! But when did Math become a department?); pretty good showing this term; not bad; a good job well done; fair mag; a valient effort considering the small number of people making it; keep-on trying, you can't always be wrong (true); can be much more lively with the right alterations; writers must take the attitude that they are writing for the students, not for themselves (but how do we get them to write then?); Galumphing Gourmets are great!!! (sorry, I forgot to put them in the features sections. Some people ranked them between 8 and 10!!); congrats on making MathNEWS a weekly; I like it!!!; very good, just get a new editor (come on, I'm not that bad, am I?); the paper has certainly improved over the last few terms compared to previous years. Continue S.V.P.

Thanks to all who participated. You've spoken; we'll try to listen.

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NAME: _____

ADDRESS (nitwits see above note):

