

# Math Week

MathSoc will be having it's Math Week next week, and this article is intended for those people who don't know what Math Week is about.

Math Week is intended to be a week of fun and competition. You might think that this is an inappropriate time to have it, as many people have midterms; It was originally planned for the week of July 1. Unfortunately our Social Director was rather ill, and went home for several weeks. This put Math Week behind in its schedule, so we had to put it off for a couple of weeks.

Math Week, anyway, is going to be next week, and we hope there will be a lot of support for it. It is meant to be a change from the daily routine of school, and perhaps now is not a bad time for it,

seeing that exams are less than a month away.


There will be competitions during the week. First on the roster is an event which has been around a long time, but is still intriguing - a scavenger hunt. Everyone knows what sort of items are expected, but there still is the challenge of making up the list, and then of having people actually get the items.

A car rally is one of the items in the works. Although it isn't finished yet, we will have one if the planning is finished in time.

There will also be either a pub or a wine and cheese party towards the end of the week. Have fun, and enjoy yourselves, and help get a good turn out!

jhputtick

# Schedule

<b>TULY 13/81</b> <b>MONDAY</b>	REGISTRATION FOR ALL EVENTS MC 3038
<b>TUESDAY</b>	TRUCK RALLY HILPER AIRPLANE CONTEST MOVIE NIGHT Squawk Tavernery Basket ball game
<b>WEDNESDAY</b>	Scavenger Hunt begins ! Noon! GO GET THE STUFF
<b>THURSDAY</b>	Scavenger Hunt Ends 12:00 NOON Casino/Games Day Pub MC3036
<b>TULY 17,81</b> <b>FRIDAY</b>	Go Car Race EXPEDITION! 

For Information Come To MtC 30 THREE 8

**NEWS**  
math  
Volume 26, Number 4  
July 10, 1981

## Next Term's Watpubs

First pub of the term -- Wednesday, September 9

- Montreal** Le Club Montreal  
St. Catherine and Parc
- Ottawa** Molly Maguire's  
Rideau Street
- Toronto** The Jolly Miller  
York Mills Subway

(The 'Watline' number will be available then)



## Fed Follies

In the past month, or close to a month, not much has happened in Federation offices. The Student's Council meeting proposed for 6 July 1981 was cancelled by Wim Simonis, President. The reason given for cancelling the meeting was 'I could not deem it worth while for us to meet.' One of the election promises that Simonis ran on was 'His willingness to co-operate with Student's Council'. It should be noted that Council does have business to take care of. There is the question of the liason between the undergrads and the grads (this is about four months overdue) and a large amount of other boring stuff.

The Board of Entertainment's programmer, Denise Donlon, is leaving at the Federation on 7 August 1981. The Federation is looking for another person to take her place. (In case you didn't know the programmer is the person who does not require any CS background, but does have to know the Entertainment business as this person books bands for the Federation.) I am sorry to see Miss Donlan leave the Federation as she is very competent in her field and has played a large and effective role in organizing the Federation's Entertainment events. There shall be somebody hired to take her place in the near future.

The Board is also conducting an investigation into the Chinese Student's Association. The reason for the investigation is that the CSA changed their constitution three years ago so as to only allow students of Chinese origin to hold office and vote. This is clearly contrary to the interests of the Federation of Students. The report should be available in a few days.

As a student who has paid over \$10 to the Feds you may be interested to know that Student's Council is the forum for **all** students. If you have anything you wish to say to council you may. To find out when the next council meeting is phone the Federation office at x2405. (It is a good idea to get yourself on the agenda before you 'just show up'.)

On the lighter side of things congratulations go out to Mr. Bob Elliott, our fearless Vice President and his wife Cathy. Cathy has just given birth to a 7 lb 14 oz Derick. (It is an unfounded rumor that Derick plans to register at the University of Waterloo for the Winter Term. Derick allegedly wishes to study the effects of being the youngest undergrad on campus through the I.S. programme.) I have only one question: Bob, where is my cigar?

D'Arcy A. Emery  
Math Regular Rep.  
Federation of Students

## NOMINATIONS FOR C&D MANAGER/ASSISTANT MANAGER FALL 81

Nominations for the positions of Manager and Assistant Manager of the MathSoc Coffee and Doughnut Stand for Fall 1981 are now being accepted. The nomination period ends at 4:00 PM on Friday, July 17, 1981.

The term of office is for the Fall 81 term only. Pay is currently set at \$50 per week for the Manager, \$45 per week for the Assistant Manager. Previous experience is definitely an asset, particularly previous C&D experience. Address all letters/resumes to the Manager of C&D (MC 3039 - X 2324) or to Honeywell userid c.and.d. The selected candidates are expected to make him/herself available during the month of August for some amount of instruction. Candidates will be selected by MathSoc Council and may be screened prior to the Council meeting. There may also be a screening at the Council meeting.

Duties of the Manager and Assistant Manager include ordering of supplies, keeping the C&D books, payroll and working at least some shifts at the stand. From time to time, a report will be prepared for MathSoc Council, etc. For more information, contact the Manager, Mark D'Gabriel at:



C&D Office - MC 3039 - X 2324  
MathSoc Office - MC 3038 - X 2324  
Home - 884-2428  
Honeywell Userids c.and.d or mathsoc



## Galumphing Gourmets

**Mathematics Society Coffee and Donuts Stand** Third Floor Lounge, Mathematics and Computer Building.

This is possibly the only C&D operation on campus not in the clutches of Food Services. Currently offering food prepared by Mr. Sandwich, fresh coffee prepared at various power outlets in the Math building, fresh donuts and salads (while they last), Math C&D has our custom. After suffering from a small set of start up pains this term, it is now clear that the operation under the present management is doing rather well. The bunwiches are quite tasty, and the subs are **substantial**. A variety of portion pack dressings are available for the fresh salads. The salads tend to disappear by 12:15 most days, so you have to be on your toes to get one. Fresh fruit has been offered in the past, although we haven't noticed any lately.

Operating Monday through Friday in the Mathematics Student Lounge from 0830 to 1530 and in the fifth floor Faculty Lounge at odd hours, C&D fills the need for edible comforts during the working day. Cold drinks are also offered. Lately tinned iced tea has been available.

A recent coup was performed by the C&D staff when it was discovered that all the Zehr's stores in K-W were offering cases of Coca-Cola for \$4.00. Since Coca-Cola's normal price to C&D was \$7.00 a case, the astute C&D'ers rented a truck and circulated around the city using the profits to acquire as much Coke as possible from Zehr's. Much panic resulted, but Zehr's had to stick by their advertised price, so several hundred cans of Coke were obtained from which C&D can profit like the big guys. Keep up the good work.

4 Bunnies June 23, 1981.

## Previously Rated

**The Laurel Room** South Campus Hall.

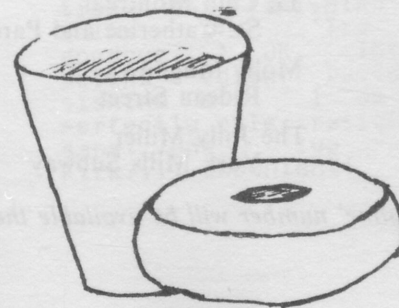
An inexpensive buffet on campus run by Food Services. An example of institutional operation at its best. Fixed price of \$4.20 per person for the buffet. \$11.00 a couple with drinks. Lunch Monday to Friday, dinner Wednesday to Friday. Dinner reservations advised. **5 bunnies** May 29, 1981.

**Marbles Restaurant** 8 William Street East, Waterloo.

A good place to eat in beautiful downtown Waterloo. Behind the Donut Castle (next to Ali Baba's), this cook-to-order hamburger and salad emporium is well worth a visit. Recommended are the various hamburgers (can be had **rare**); featured salads, especially the whole earth and caesar; avocado with crab louis and the quiches. Wide choice of beverages from beer and wine to selected teas. An outstanding large milk. Meal for two without drinks \$15.00. Visa, Amex. **7 Bunnies** June 12, 1981.

## Visited Once

**The Texas Steakhouse** Waterloo Square.  
jcwinterton et al





## FASDRR

In Monday Evening Softball, the FASDRR Flinstones remain undefeated after edging Physics 22 to 20. After default victories over St-Paul and Kamakaze Chem, the Flinstones showed their true form in this outing.

The Flinstones recieved strong performances from Pierre, Beth, Jeff, Dave, Sharon, Joel and Armand. The Flinstones were never behind, always maintaining a one or two run advantage. They upped it to 8 runs in the final inning and that proved to be insurmountable for Physics.

The Flinstones have added free agent Barry 'Arnold' Maher to their roster. The Flinstones also recalled Roy 'Rock Rogers' Ananny from their farm team. Because of contract disputes, Judy 'Dodo Egg' Hess has been dropped from the negotiation list and has been put on waivers.

The Flinstones suffered their first defeat last Monday, at the hands of St-Jeromes. On the positive side, the game provided good experience for the upcoming Softball Tournament. The Flinstones hung in tough, despite being outnumbered, with some solid fielding. The Flinstones' downfall was at the plate. There were very few open spots to hit to.

The Flinstones finish their regular season, Monday July 13th, against the Watballers, 6:40 p.m. at Columbia 5B. The Softball Tournament will be held Saturday July 18th, and Sunday July 19th. The Flinstones will be there.

Last Saturday was FASDRR Fun Day and it turned out to be a smashing success. The FASDRR Invitational Squash Tournament kicked off the festivities. A starting field of 28 participants eventually broke down into three divisions. Little known Rene Bisson captured the 'A' crown by defeating Ron Berman in the final. In the 'B' division, import Rob Millar edged out Peter Hobbs and in the 'C' final, Mary Paal outgunned Philomena Hughes.

Next on the agenda was the Softball game pitting Leslie's Low-lives against Line's Left-overs. After a slow start, the Left-overs made a valiant comeback but the Low-lives prevailed by the score of 20 to 17.

The day finished off with a Barbecue and a Pool Party. There was also an unexpected slide show to complete the evening. A BIG thanks to everyone who participated in making it a truly FASDRR Fun Day.

In other sports, FASDRR congratulates Joel Smith (44 minutes) and Dave Agnew (48 minutes) in the Waterloo 10 km Classic Race held June 21st. In Shuffleboard action, Mike Murphy and Alf Jadischke continue to dominate the table.

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# Sumwat Theatre

## Hat Trick

*For an evening of delightful summer entertainment!*

This is the fourth season for **Sumwat Theatre**, and the same experienced crew of writing-editing-producing collaborators who scripted the previous successful productions *It's Just a Stage He's Going Through*, *The Finishing Touch*, and *Murder Take Two*, have originated a delightful bouquet of theatre entertainment. They have carefully crafted a collection of three one-act plays, each one almost complete in itself, each reflecting a different mood ranging from comedy to dark drama. Yet the plays are also connected with each other. They are set in the attic of Russell Lodge, a rustic, isolated resort hotel and they trace three generations of two families, their relationship with the Lodge and their conflicts with each other.

The first play, entitled *A Finessed Trick*, takes place in 1939 with a conspiracy and dramatic clash of personalities leading to a tragic end.

The mood lightens considerably twenty-one years later when the second play, *A Childish Trick*, finds the next generation practicing amateur spiritualism under the guidance of an outrageously pretentious medium, Madame Ricotta. The ghost they manage to contact wreaks hilarious havoc by exposing the facts of their secret love affairs.

The first and third generations meet in 1981 when the final play, *A Trick of the Light*, brings together the previous owner of Russell Lodge and the young girl who has just inherited it.

Ian! Allen, Jim Gardner, Marney Heatley, Ron Dragushan and Steve Hull, familiar names to the followers of Sumwat, are all contributors again this year.

**Hat Trick** is sponsored by the Creative Arts Board of the Federation of Students at the University of Waterloo.

8pm

July 15-18

THEATRE OF THE ARTS

UNIVERSITY OF WATERLOO

Tickets \$3.50 at door or from

UW Arts Centre

\$3.00 for members of UW

Federation of Students



Sponsored by the Creative Arts Board

## Platter Spatter

*Twangin'*  
Dave Edmunds

Dave Edmunds is a relatively unheralded guitarist/producer/singer from Britain. Formerly a member of Rockpile before the band split up when he and bassist/songwriter/producer Nick Lowe decided to resume their separate solo careers, Edmunds over the years has released several albums' worth of accessible rock'n'roll. On this new album, Edmunds has gone back to his roots, sacrificing some pop listenability for a more traditional R'n'R sound. Edmunds' production attempts to reproduce the sound of the old fifties records; as a consequence, the vocals sound somewhat thin on many tracks.

The best songs on this album are: 'It's Been So Long', a rockabilly number written by Ian Gomm and performed in the old Buddy Holly style; 'I'm Only Human', a cheerful, lightweight little piece written by Nick Lowe; 'Baby Let's Play House', an Elvis Presley sound-alike recorded in 1968; '(I'm Gonna Start) Living Again If It Kills Me', an acoustic ballad; and finally, 'Almost Saturday Night', written by John Fogerty of Creedence Clearwater Revival fame, which has a bit of that old CCR sound in it (and anything that sounds like Creedence is good).

If you are looking for a good party album then Edmunds' previous two efforts, *Tracks On Wax 4* and *Repeat When Necessary*, would be better purchases; however, anyone who loves old rock'n'roll should snap this one up right away.

*Solid Gold*  
Gang Of Four

Alas, a disappointment. Last year's *Entertainment!* album was energetic and purposeful; on this new album, the band are playing at half speed (except on 'He'd Send In The Army', which is played at one-tenth speed). The Gang Of Four's bizarre drum patterns and guitar effects sound just great when executed at a fairly rapid rate, but this album just gets on my nerves. It's not actually bad music, but why should any thinking human being part with several dollars of his own hard-earned money to hear songs with titles like 'Cheeseburger' and 'Outside The Trains Don't Run On Time' when the band doesn't seem to have much interest in them anyway?

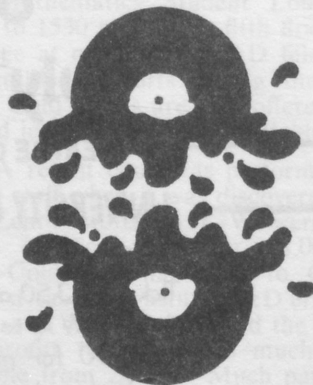
*Magic, Murder And The Weather*  
Magazine

After seeing Magazine live last summer and hearing the concert again on CFNY's 'Thursday Night Live' series, I expected great things from this band; that show was superb. Unfortunately, this new album is rather uninteresting. This is probably not all the band's fault - the real culprit here is whoever was responsible for the production of this abomination (no one seems to want to admit to having been in charge - Martin Hannett is listed as having 'mixed' it, while John Brand is listed as having 'recorded' and 'engineered'). Lead vocalist Howard Devoto is almost non-existent on most of the tracks; also, the absence of the distorted lead playing of departed guitarists John McGeoch (who played on the band's previous studio albums) and Robin Simon (who replaced McGeoch on last year's tour) leaves a gaping hole in the band's sound. Ben Mandelson is probably a very good guitarist (the solo on 'Vigilance' is quite good), but it's hard to tell, since the guitar has been pushed into the background when it is present at all.

Anyhow, Magazine is probably non-existent now anyway - rumour has it that lyricist/vocalist Devoto is leaving. As to whether he is leaving because of this album, or whether this album was left half done because he is leaving - who knows? Either way, it's a poor way to end a band's career.

If you want a good Magazine album, get *Play*. An energetic live album recorded last September in Melbourne, *Play* has on it most of the really good Magazine songs, including 'The Light Pours Out Of Me', 'Because You're Frightened', and the infamous 'Permafrost'. This album is a far better buy than *Magic, Murder And The Weather*.

David Till



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## CSC Flash!

Since the last mathNEWS production night, we've had two CSC meetings. In June, Prof. Tom Cargill gave a talk on a new programming language called Icon, a direct descendant of Snobol. Icon is a language much different from other languages, even Snobol. I cannot do justice to it in the short space available here (the interested reader is invited to borrow the CSC's copy of the Icon Reference Manual), but can provide an example of its use.

One of Snobol's major shortcomings is its lack of decent control structures. In contrast, Icon has a rich variety of control structures, including a sort of co-routine: if one wants to step through a sequence of objects, one can write a 'generator'. A generator looks syntactically like a function, but within its body one may place statements which return a value to the caller, yet save the current location of execution inside the function. When the generator is next called upon to provide a value to the code using it, execution resumes right where it left off, with the values of local variables preserved. This is very useful if one wants to keep the details of producing a sequence hidden from the software that uses the sequence.

Early in July, Prof. Benton Leong described and demonstrated the text editor K, running on the Math UNIX PDP-11/45 system. K is a screen editor designed to work with a variety of terminals, and is quite powerful. In contrast to line-oriented editors such as WIDJET's and Fred, a screen editor presents text on the screen in as close a format as possible to that of the file being edited. For example, to add an 'e' to the end of any line visible on the screen, one moves the cursor to the end of the desired line and types an 'e'. Simple, direct, and powerful. A screen editor typically also has commands to move text around, and to move the screen window through the file (allowing one to work with files larger than can be displayed on a single screen). K also has a powerful pattern matching capability, used for making global changes to a file. In fact, its pattern matcher is based on Snobol's, and includes most if not all of Snobol's pattern primitives (along with conditional and immediate assignment!).

Prof. Leong concluded with a discussion of Mu, the editor he is designing for the Port Lab workstation.

On July 16th, at 8pm, Prof. Eric Manning of the Computer Communications Network Group at UW will discuss 'Shosin', a distributed operating system for a gaggle of small computers in communication with each other. We hope to see you there (specifically *where* will appear on the traditional CSC posters next week).

peter rowley



## Fear and Loathing in the Math Building:

### A Plagiarism in One Act

**SATIRE!!!** *This is not an accurate account of an executive meeting* **SATIRE!!!**

"All people in government of any sort should be castrated to prevent their genes from being passed on to the next generation," said H.

"That's an extreme position," I objected. "You have to allow for initial interest; even dogs get one bite. And what about the women - what's to prevent them from breeding?"

"No one could possibly want..." he trailed off. He had been having these petulant outbursts fairly frequently as of late, and I suspected the influence of his latest pharmacological discovery. Sure enough, as if on cue, he took a dark bottle from his pocket and popped a gelatin capsule.

"What's in them?"

"Acetylcholine - nerve receptor chemical. Gets into your bloodstream and saturates the brain. Allows any neuron to connect to any other. It's *wild*."

"You're crazy - it can't possibly work."

H said nothing. His mirrored aviator sunglasses made his expression inscrutable.

We were sitting in a small park outside the Math Building. The sun was shining. A meeting of the Mathematics Society Council was due to begin shortly. I stood up. "Let's go."

"Do we have to?" said H. "Out of the sunlight, into the artificial glow... acned, bespectacled, sallow-cheeked youths with calculators hanging from their belts, in polyester doubleknit slacks and print shirts with a crescent of undershirt visible at their throats, discussing fantasy wargames in high pitched voices... heavy madness, hysteria..."

I sighed. He could get very graphic at times. "Look," I said, "this seems to be a current controversial topic, and it's our duty as journalists to cover it."

We first stopped by room 3038. "This is the Mathsoc office," I said; needlessly, for a hand-lettered sign on the door proclaimed this, amidst various numbers and symbols and the words 'Praise the Natural Log.'

"Natural Log?" H asked.

"A bad pun on 'natural logarithm', originally suggested as a joke three years ago. It's now the official Math mascot. They took it on a parade through Engineering a few months ago and the Engineers stole it."

H said nothing, looking at the only occupant of the room, an unidentified male typing madly on a computer terminal with his back to us. By the way he was chewing his empty cigarette holder I could tell he was not looking forward to this.

The meeting was being held in MC5158a, a colloquium room with a pre-fab look and the dimensions of a coffin. Tables ran the length of the room, and a smaller table was placed in the centre. Four people were present as we walked in and sat down quietly at one end.

"It's 4:30. This meeting is called to order," said a youth in a green T-shirt and brown cords, sitting at the centre table holding an axe. "Item 2: Changes to Agenda."

"That's the president," I said to H. "He's a frosh."

"Then why is he wearing a Winter '79 Mathweek winner T-shirt?"

"Don't ask questions," I warned. "You'll get us in trouble."

"Item 4: Question period. Any questions?" asked the president.

"I have a question," said H. "What happened to Item 3?"

"That's Approval of Minutes," came the reply. "There aren't any minutes from the last meeting."

The thing to do with H. was use his own paranoia against him. I leaned over and whispered in his ear. "You don't want to provoke these people; you don't know what they're capable of. See that axe? He called it the Holy Hatchet."

"They probably control the lizards too," said H.

"Lizards? *what* lizards?"

"Can't you see them? All over the place. There's one on the cheek of that girl playing with the puzzle. I thought of squishing it, just for the aesthetic: swirls of red and green on white..."

The meeting moved into a long series of reports. As soon as someone started talking everyone else began whispering to each other. The girl with the puzzle kept manipulating it: snick, snick, snick, snick...

"Have you noticed that no one's listening to anyone else?" I asked H.

"It's to compensate for the lack of lobbyists. Normally in Parliament only about three people attend, and the rest are out being lobbied. They don't have lobbies here, so they lobby each other."

"You know a lot about politics. Why didn't you ever run for office?"

"Fear of castration," he replied. I couldn't tell if he was serious or not; he hadn't taken his sunglasses off.

The meeting moved on to a couple of procedural motions. One was to censure the president for failure to fulfil his duties, the other was to demand a deposit from him on pain of having his office keys forfeited.

"Which one did you say was the president?" asked H.

"The one chairing the meeting."

"Ah!" H perked up; his eyebrows appeared above the rim of his shades. "true democracy!"

The treasurer, dressed in polyester doubleknit slacks, a print shirt and a beige jacket, stood up and started to read the motions in a loud voice. This was unnecessary, as everyone had a copy in front of them.

"Have you noticed how these people all talk funny?"

"Helium," said H. "They probably mainline it straight into the bloodstream."

"No, really," I protested. "It's an exaggerated tone, the rise and fall of their voices - a sort of imposed formalism..."

He cocked his head and looked at me. "You ought to loosen up, y'know. Take your shirt off, catch some rays... that tan could use some work."

The censure motions were passed quickly by unanimous consent. The president's head did not explode into a thousand pieces. They moved on to the budget. The meeting had been going on for over an hour. The treasurer got up, chalked budget requests on the board and started drawing lines through the figures. "Ruthless, simply ruthless..." muttered H. "A new David Stockman." He got up and started pacing, unnoticed. The acetylcholine was going into its manic phase; I looked for the telltale warning sign of steam coming from his ears.

The president of the CSC was there to defend his budget requests; the meeting was quibbling over an expenditure item labelled "Donuts". He was explaining that it was a tradition to provide donuts to those attending CSC talks, to expedite post-lecture mingling and discussion.

"Tradition is something we utterly despise," came a loud voice from the other side of the room. "Tradition sucks rocks."

"Reduce it from \$75 to \$65," suggested another. "That way it'll be covered by membership dues."

H. turned at that and lunged at the treasurer, who was standing with his mouth open by the blackboard. "You crazy motherfuckers!" he screamed. "What the hell are you talking about!! What is this terminal exercise intended to achieve?!!!"

I threw myself over the table and landed on his back. He was raving about the "foam of the brave" as I got him in a half-nelson and dragged him out the door. We crashed heavily to the floor outside. A couple of passing professors stopped, horrified.

"Scuse us," I gasped. "Mathsoc meeting."

They nodded and walked on.

Prabhakar Ragde

## Theory vs. Practice

### A Field Guide To Self-Defensive Mathematics As Applied To Engineering (and vice versa)

We shall start our discussion by considering an analytic, homogeneous,  $n$ th order, semi-symmetric, omnisinusoidal, mutually independent, orthogonal, trijective, tertiary, rationalized, tangential, super-differential, cyclic, quadrihedral, diagonalized, resonant, non-linear and metaidempotent field as expressed in a pseudo-conical hyper-imaginary co-ordinate system by the following equation:

$$\frac{h^2}{8\pi^2 m} \left( \frac{1}{r^2} \frac{\partial}{\partial r} \left( r^2 \frac{\partial \psi}{\partial r} \right) + \frac{1}{r^2 \sin \theta} \frac{\partial}{\partial \theta} \left( \sin \theta \frac{\partial \psi}{\partial \theta} \right) + \frac{1}{r^2 \sin \theta} \frac{\partial^2 \psi}{\partial \phi^2} \right) - p \psi = \frac{h}{2\pi i} \frac{\partial \psi}{\partial t}$$

We claim that all properties of the universe may be easily derived from this equation!  
For example: substituting

$$\left( \frac{cb\bar{b} - d\bar{b}a}{|a|^2 + |b|^2}, \frac{d\bar{a}a - c\bar{a}b}{|a|^2 + |b|^2} \right)$$

for  $\beta$  yields

$$e^{i\pi} = 23$$

which is the fundamental equation of molecular motion within a 4-dimensional hyperconic vector field.

Engineers have been led to believe (and have indeed proved by experimentation) that this holds for closed, partially open or differentially permeable systems; however, any mathematician can prove by using numerical methods (i.e. repeated application of Flanagan's Finagling Fudge Factor) that this is not the case. In fact (according to conventional mathematical theory)  $e^{i\pi} \neq 23$  - indeed, it equals something else!

We will now rewrite our original equation in a slightly simpler form, namely:

$$\psi = \frac{eL}{4\pi\epsilon_0} \left\{ \vec{a}e \int_{-\infty}^{\infty} \frac{e dL}{[e^2 + (L-z)^2]^{1.5}} - \vec{a}\theta \int_0^{2\pi} \frac{\theta d\theta}{[e^3 + (L-4e^{i\theta})]^e} + \vec{a}z \int_{-\infty}^{\infty} \frac{(L-z)dL}{[e^2 + (L-z)^2]^{1.5}} \right\}$$

(Statisticians will immediately recognize this as the Lagrange derivation of the hypergeometric Q distribution in the standard vector space with 3.14 degrees of freedom.) The alert student will automatically convert this into trapezoidal co-ordinates, producing the following result:

$$e^{i\pi} = \pi^{ie}$$

Clearly, we have a contradiction between the mathematically sound derivation given above and the practical (except in first-year labs) methods used in engineering - a real quandary!

Fortunately, a new branch of mathematics has arisen from the need for both predicted and practical results to be equivalent. We start with the assumption (first stated by a gentleman named Murphy) that, given time, all things tend to go funny (unless they are supposed to, in which case they don't). The first basic building block is the McLaughlin-George equation:

$$\zeta = \frac{|\psi|^2 \Delta x \Delta y \Delta z}{\int_{-\infty}^{\infty} \int_{-\infty}^{\infty} \int_{-\infty}^{\infty} |\psi|^2 dx dy dz} \Delta t$$

continued on page 7

## Editorial X

That rivalries exist between the various student societies and groups is a fact that has been borne out an almost infinite number of times. How many times has a group of Engineers come around the Math building yelling "Math sucks!"? How many times have you talked about "dumb Artsies" to your friends? As almost anyone on this campus who has been conscious for the last 23 years knows, these things are commonplace.

But just how is this rivalry to be expressed? And how far should the whole thing go? When the Engineering band decides to pay a "friendly" visit with the Tool to our fair shores, everyone knows what's going on. It's expected. There's a way these things are done. You make noise, carry on, do harmless pranks, but most of all, you respect the other group's rights. When MathSOC (Math Subversive Operations Committee - sic!) took on CPH last term in a march with the Mathscot, the Natural Log (on the Log table), there was lots of craziness. Magnetic tape was unwound throughout the building, kazoos were played, snowballs thrown, etc. They even got a shower, courtesy of Engsoc. But when pink paint was brought out, the fun went out of it. It then became a melee, with intent to cause malicious damage. That's not the way friendly competitions are supposed to go.

Incidences of vandalism between societies are practically non-existent, due to a long-standing, unspoken agreement to respect each other's offices and property. When individuals start to break these rules of thumb, someone's going to pay for it. Usually, it's those completely uninvolved with the whole thing who pay the heaviest price.

When property is lost or destroyed, or a society's office is damaged, no events can be planned, services cease, anything on sale through societies is halted. If anything of real importance is going on, the entire faculty could be affected. Some people think that if MathSoc were to close down tomorrow, no one would notice. Would **you** notice C&D closing down?...no pubs?...no T-shirts?...

There's nothing wrong with being proud of being a Mathie or Engineer or Artsie or whatever. But the way you express that pride can end up being more harmful to yourself than anyone else. Don't make people disgusted when they hear that you're a Mathie.

Mark D'Gabriel



continued from page 6

where  $\zeta$  is the McLaughlin-George constant (hereinafter referred to as the 'Funny Factor'). Now, let's rewrite our original equation and differentiate with respect to  $\zeta$ . Substituting  $\sin \zeta = xy$  and throwing away all terms too difficult to compute gives us

$$e^{i\pi} = -1$$

which is obviously incorrect.

Now we multiply in the Funny Factor, getting as result

$$x^2 + y = -5 \quad \int \left[ \frac{1}{i} e^{x^2} dx \right] = 73 + C$$

Obviously,  $C = -51$ ; hence,  $2 + 2 = 5$ ,  $i = \sqrt{17}$ , and  $e^{i\pi} = 23$ , which is what we want. As a result, numerical analysis and practical application agree with very little work necessary on anyone's part!

It was Homer, the famous Greek poet, who said:

$\kappa\beta\epsilon\gamma\pi\pi\delta\beta \gamma\iota\omicron\beta\tau\phi\sigma$ .

which, roughly translated, means "I don't know what the hell they're talking about either". But the mathematical order and beauty of the whole system of thought constructed here cannot be expressed in ordinary language; we must instead turn to the writings of the famed mathematician Rev. Charles Dodgson, who wrote:

'Twas brillig, and the slithy toves  
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe:  
All mimsy were the borogroves,  
And the mome raths outgrabe....

D. Write and associates

continued from page 3

In the continuing lecture series, FASDRR welcomes Dr. R. Hughes (psycopathologist), author of the bestseller: 'The Abhuges of Alcohol'. He will discuss the pattern of development for Alcoholism.

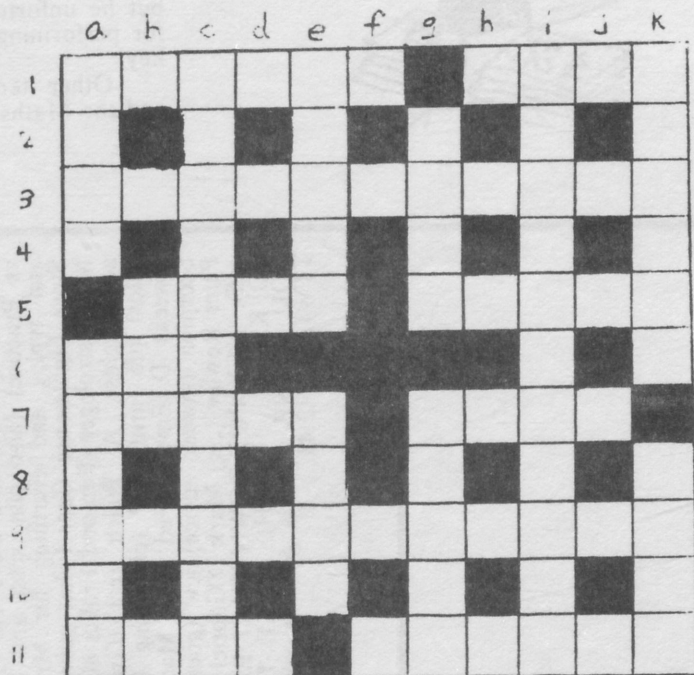
In total, there are four phases: prealcoholic, prodromal, crucial and chronic. Dr. Hughes will concentrate mostly on the prodromal phase, which consists of blackouts with no memory the next day, and also morning drinking to offset hangover or to face a difficult day. He will also stress that contrary to popular belief, alcohol is not a stimulant but a depressant. However, Dr. Hughes jokingly admits that on occasions he likes getting depressed, and sometimes likes to get down right gloomy. He will also talk about his upcoming book: 'Friend of the Friendless'.

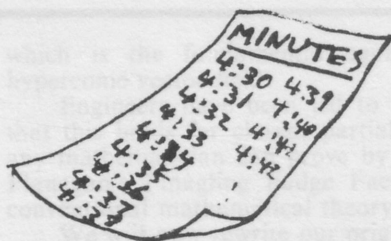
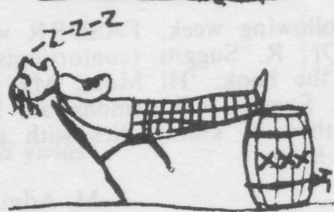
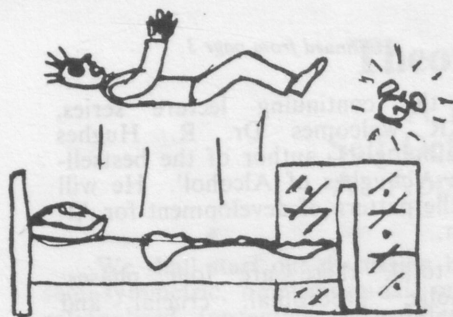
The following week, FASDRR will welcome Dr. R. Suggitt (contortionist), author of the book: 'Hi Mom, My Ed Urts'. Dr. Suggitt will demonstrate his unique method of killing flies with the back of his head.

M. Adman

## WRIDGORD

- 1a Fastener that sounds like a speeding bullet? (6)
- 1h A note, right at a distance. (4)
- 3a Being all together in a pile, Ted sure can't ruin it. (11)
- 5b Complaint shows up last year, somewhat. (4)
- 5g You might have to put up with it along the way. (5)
- 7a Drops, it's said, ranks. (5)
- 7g Lot I mixed up is heavy work. (4)
- 9a Public address system - for the person who isn't this. (11)
- 11a You can't eat it if you have it, proverbially. (4)
- 11f Lets Northeasterner, perhaps, get really close. (6)
- a1 He was a fantastic leader in Greece. (4)
- a6 It's inclined to be used by printers. (6)
- c1 Hand over the venison, or have someone else do it? (4,3,4)
- e1 Rub out a seer, perhaps? (5)
- e7 Impudent remarks from the assasin. (4)
- g2 The smallest part of a cat. (4)
- g7 Some hesitation going in the other place. (5)
- i1 Being dark, it is fit, perhaps, for an emergency. (5,3,3)
- k1 Would it help you sift through conundrums? (6)
- k8 Priceless? (4)





## Fun and Frolics in MathSoc

### A Correction to Fear and Loathing in the Math Building

The article by P. Ragde in this issue is not entirely accurate in its portrayal of a Mathsoc executive meeting... Let an INSIDER tell you the true tale...

4:15 PM ...Wearily rising from my bed after sleeping through the day, I realize that a Mathsoc meeting awaits me.

4:16 PM ...Having realized my inevitable fate, I resign myself to attending.

4:30 PM ... MC 5158A ... The meeting opened with the right dishonourable prez standing on his head and wielding the HOLY HATCHET... The minutes of the last meeting were to have been approved at this meeting but unfortunately the administrator had mistakenly (sic) eaten them the previous night, having taken them for village food.

Question Period then arose. Questions were asked of almost everyone. e.g.: to the treasurer... "How many ENGSOC LIVES buttons have you left?" ...After receiving the answer "None, I think", given after 15 minutes of rifling papers, the questioner then passed out, fortunately for him. Unfortunately, I was still awake.

Reports followed. Mathsoc has lost somewhere in the neighbourhood of one million dollars this term, as the interim treasurer reported. Greetings were sent by the treasurer from sunny Switzerland... The social report consisted of a 75 minute enumeration of the social events that were to have been until the treasurer went for his extended vacation. C and D reported a loss of approximately \$1000 this week due to making 500 pots of coffee on Monday instead of five due to the manager's hangover.

Old business was next on the agenda. Approval of the 1968 Antical budget was given. Approval for the establishment of a student paper to be called mathNEWS was given, the issue having been tabled for the last 10 years. The issue was stuck to the table with chewing gum. The prez chopped it off with the HOLY HATCHET. During this time, the Vice Prez keeled over in his chair and fell to the floor. A motion was made to add to New Business the checking of whether or not he was dead and if so, whether or not to bury him.

New Business included the CSC budget for this term, along with the Watsfic budget. The treasurer "Glass the Slash" put up the budgets on the board by first walking up one wall, then across the ceiling and then writing on the board while hanging in mid-air. He then proceeded to draw a line through everything on the board while stating that since they both had members who were not a member of Mathsoc they should not get any money. A compromise was established after small bribes were given to Slash and each organization received half the money they had asked for.

Censure motions were also under new business, as Mr Ragde stated, but he unfortunately was mistaken about the text. The Prez was censured for performing his duties as well as paying a key deposit without taking a key.

Other items were tabled as it was now 8:00 AM of the following day and the Mathsoc office had to be staffed.

The Mad Astrologer

### MASTHEAD

12:35 and we are already starting mast-head (wow!). It's been a tense issue with several exacto knife duels in the office, however we cleaned up the blood and buried the bodies and the Holy Hatchet, and now all is well (well sort of). The usual gang of idiots included P Ragde (Fear/loathing), Dave Bray, Keith Baker (Fear/loathing), Dave Till (Theory vs Practice) (also play/splat and layout and typing and everthing for Mr Till) Steve Lightstone Caps (what pubs) The Mad Astrologer (Fun and Frolics also exacto fights), A Welch (er) (Graphics galor) p16 (grid) J P (photoning layout mweek) D Emery (Fed fols) Madman, Scorpion (mweek advice) icw (gourmet), Peter Rowley (gsc) Mark D'Gabriel (ed x end), HEY PUT DOWN THAT EXACTO KNIFE... OUCH... TAKE THAT YOU SWINE... godda go now your ed TTWIAHA 12:48