

mathNEWS

UNDER SLEEPY
MANAGEMENT!!

Ottawa Area Report

Greetings from the Ottawa area to all frosh, regulars and fellow mathies on academic term. The following is a glimpse of co-op life in Ottawa for those of you who would dare to venture there on your workterms.

The greater Ottawa area has a population of around 700,000 (fourth place in Canada) however, a distinction should be made between the component municipalities, like Nepean (to the west of Ottawa proper), Kanata (west of Nepean, way out west), Gloucester (south of Ottawa pronounced "GLOSS-TER" I think, and mispronounced hundreds of ways), Orleans (to the waaay east of Ottawa). Don't forget Aylmer and Hull in Quebec, either.

The first thing you may worry about (if your hometown isn't Ottawa) is accommodation. While you are still in Waterloo, you can check the Off-Campus Housing Office at the Village. If you have light sabres or other defensive devices, you can enter the EngSoc Office at CPH and view their Off-Campus Housing Information. Watch for posters for accommodation information, too. If you are absolutely stuck, the Ottawa "y" provides temporary of term accommodation at reasonable rates. (the "y" is located near the "Queensway" (417) and O'Connor St. (27 Argyll St.) not too far from the downtown area.) Beware- at last count, there was a 0.4% vacancy rate in Ottawa.

Transportation! If you are driving, the favourite Toronto-Ottawa route is 401-37-7 (apparently the fastest known route). For scenic routes, you might try 401-45-7 (bypass Peterborough, but with a few towns like Havelock along the way). Also, the 401-16 route is commonly used, since 16 has been rebuilt over the past few years to bypass places like Kemptville. Student-run car pools are a very cheap way to travel! If you go by bus, Voyageur covers the Toronto-Ottawa distance in around 4 1/2 hours (via 401-37-7). Via Rail has afternoon LRC-runs between Toronto and Ottawa, too. Via is spending \$10 million over the next few years to upgrade train service in the Toronto-Ottawa corridor - improved travel times and more new LRC trains are expected. There are planes too, but watch out if you're riding on the Ottawa Airport Parkway! (and you thought dirt-biking was fun)

Within the Ottawa area, you can ride on buses operated by OC-Transpo. Bus fare is \$.80 (sorry, no bulk fare deal like Toronto's), or you can buy a monthly pass for \$26 (which must be accompanied by a neat picture ID-card bearing your likeness as seen by a Polaroid-type camera.) At present, 33 rides a month makes a pass worthwhile. A more expensive pass is available if you plan to ride many express buses on your workterm. For more info, write OC-Transpo, 294 Albert St., Ottawa. If you don't like the bus, Ottawa has a good network of bicycle routes.

If homesick for the Bombshelter, you can attend the Watpubs. This term, Watpubs are held Thursday nights. For more information on this term's Watpubs, phone (613)748-0791.....(this number may not be in effect after the Fall '82 term--watch Imprint, mathNEWS or mathsoc notices for more details). Meet your fellow co-ops at a Watpub this workterm!

If you need a doctor, call "Physician Availability Service", and you will given the name of a physician in your neighbourhood. Also, there is a dental emergency number which operates 24 hours (see white pages under "dental emergency" in the Ottawa phone book-- there should be a copy at the arts library on campus).

Ottawa has two universities! Ottawa University and Carleton University. It is a good idea to check out some of the activities at the two universities. (I know someone who is enjoying Carleton's equivalent of the Pac. He says it's a good deal).

And that's a partial look at the Nation's Capital. Ottawa..... a beauty way to go!

David Leibold

2A Math

mathNEWS man off the hill

foreign correspondent

writer

blatant filler supervisory assistant

Masthead...

This one has the credit of being started by Scooter, a very strange being who has experience with a real newspaper. So what, this is nowhere near that gracious plateau!

(cont'd on page 10 1/2)

Quiet Desperation

I have been told that some students aren't quite sure what Quiet Desperation is. For those students, I present:

Quiet Desperation is:

-when you are told twenty minutes before an assignment is due that another five questions were also assigned which you didn't do.

-when you are told twenty minutes after an assignment is due that another five questions were also assigned which you didn't do.

-when you go to use your reserved computer time the night before your programs are due and find that the entire system has crashed and won't be back up until 9 a.m. the next day.
-when the professor moves the room for your lecture and forgets to tell the class

-when your 5000 word essay is due the same day as your algebra mid-term.

-when you have to move your desk back into your room from a Village hallway or tunnel (It doesn't fit through the door!).

-when the morning after your all-niter comes around.

-when your not of age at Oktoberfest.

-when the morning after Oktoberfest comes around.

-when you can't get that stupid budget to balance (right Joe?).

-when you meet an engineer.

-when you room with an Artsie.

-when your two-four is emptied on Friday of a long weekend.

-any weekend in Waterloo.

-3 a.m. with an 8:30 class in the morning.

-4 a.m. with an 8:30 class in the morning.

Masthead cont'd:

I, MG, will now pass on my most sincere thoughts to all my fellow Frosh, disgruntled as you are in the abyss of mid-terms

BEWARE OF WOUNDED
CHIPMUNKS AND MILDY

BAGELS. (cont'd on page (6), 10)

-when the cute gal in the next house starts going out with some fourth year jock.

-co-op interviews.

-being a graduate student.

-flunking Phil 140.

-flunking Phil 140 a second time.

-MathNEWS production nights at 2 a.m.

-having orange hair (not funny -ed.)

-not having a song printed (eg. I'm Looking Over My Dead Dog Rover).

-WIDGET

-SuperPets.

-the Pun.

-IBM

-writing for MathNEWS.

-cold pizza with pineapple and anchovies for breakfast.

-any evening classes.

-living in South Kitchener.

-when it's your turn at Dear Alex.

-when it's again your turn at Dear Alex.

-having to write a story in the strange tongue of an Engineer (stupidity -ed.).

-not knowing who -ed. is (don't ask me! -ed.).

-not having a topic for your column in MathNEWS.

Scooter!

Profound Statement of the Week

Boob's Law

You find something the last place you look.

Optimistic Observance

If everything seems to be coming your way, you may be in the wrong lane.

NOVEMBER



Sunday	Monday	Monday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
31	1	2	3	4	5	6
	← Pre-Registration for	Registration for	Spring '83	(Oct.) 28 Happy Birthday CAPS!!	Iggy Pop Concert	Guelph 30 Road Trip Halloween
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	Dave's resumé is due	mathNEWS production night	The English Beat	Remembrance Day		
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
		Co-op Job Confirmations (hopefully!!)		time to stop crying after not getting a job.	Welfare line starts here →	College Bowl (tickets available)
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
	Not Scooter's Birthday	mathNEWS production night	Not Scooter's Birthday Either!		Village Semi-formal	Wine and cheese Party
28	29	30				
	Start of last week of classes!					

THE STORY OF 'POLLY NOMIAL'

Once upon a time (1/t), pretty Polly Nomial was strolling across a field of vectors when she came to the boundary of a singularly large matrix. Now Polly was convergent, and her mother had made it an absolute condition that she never entered such an array without her brackets on. Polly, however, who had changed variables that morning and was feeling particularly badly behaved, ignored this condition and made her way amongst the complex elements.

Rows and columns closed in on her from all sides. Tangents approached her surface. She became tenser and tenser. Quite suddenly, two branches of a hyperbola touched her at a single point. She oscillated violently, lost all sense of directrix, and went completely divergent. As she reached a turning point, she tripped over a square root that was protruding from the erf, and plunged headlong down a steep gradient. When she rounded off once more, she found herself inverted, apparently alone, in non-euclidean space. She was being watched, however. That smooth operator, Curly Pi, was lurking inner product. As his eyes devoured her curvilinear coordinates, a singular expression crossed his face. He wondered, was she convergent? He decided to integrate improperly at once.

Hearing a common fraction behind her, Polly rotated and saw Curly Pi approaching with his power series extrapolated. She could see at once by his degenerative conic and his dissipative terms that he was bent on know good.

"Arcsinh", she gasped.

"Ho, ho", he said. "What a symmetric little asymptote you have! I can see that your angles have lots of secs."

"Oh, Sir", she protested, "Keep away from me. I haven't got my brackets on."

"Calm yourself, My Dear", said our suave operator. "Your fears are purely imaginary."

She thought, "Perhaps he's not normal, but homogeneous."

"What order are you?", the brute demanded.

"Seventeen", replied Polly.

Curly leered, "I suppose you've never been operated on?"

"Of course not", Polly replied quite properly, "I'm absolutely convergent."

"Come, come", said Curly. "Let's take off to a decimal place I know and I'll take you to the limit."

"Never", gasped Polly.

"Abscissa", he swore, using the vilest oath he knew. His patience was gone. Cushing her over the coefficient with a log until she was powerless, Curly removed her discontinuities. He stared at her significant places and began smoothing her points of inflection. Poor, poor Polly. The algorithmic method was her only hope. She felt his hand tending to her asymptotic limit. What an indignity--to be multiply connected on her first integration. Curly went on operating until he had satisfied the hypothesis, then he exponentiated and became completely orthogonal.

When Polly got home that night, her mother noticed that she was no longer piece-wise continuous, but had been truncated in several places and it was too late to differentiate now. As the months went by, Polly's denominator increased monotonically. Finally, she went to L'Hopital and generated a small but pathological function that left surds all over the place and drove Polly to deviation.

The moral of our sad story is this:

"If you want to keep your expressions convergent, never allow them a single degree of freedom"

anonymous and proud of it

Will it ever stop?

mathNEWS has learned that Ontario Provincial Police special investigators have charged UW Applied Math professor Bruno Forte with break and entry with intent to befuddle following the recent discovery at Westmount Pharmacy of bottles of Sominex containing capsules laced with unsolvable differential equations. Several students had complained of headaches and an unusual craving for Laplace transforms. The name of Prof. Forte was suggested by several upper-year UW students who recognized the symptoms and unanimously agreed on the probable identity of the culprit.

To date, no student has died from use of these insomnia capsules, in contrast to the many recent cases of drug doping, but police sources say that it is next to impossible to prevent such maniacs from committing such heinous crimes against society.

Ross Brown
crime reporter

TRIP TO FORT LAUDERDALE

JOIN FELLOW MATHIES FOR AN ENTIRE WEEK IN THE SUN !!

THE PARTY IS CONTINUOUS (BUT CAN YOU PROVE THAT IT IS CONTINUOUS...-ED) FROM APRIL 24 TO MAY 1, 1983 !!

AIR FARE, ACCOMODATION AND TAXES.....

\$ 384.99

(Per person based on 4 to a room) or

\$491.50 per person double occupancy.

For details, contact Sean Romenco in mathSOC (MC 3038) before December 1.

Questions and Comments

of 2 Math Frosh

1) By the definition in the first edition of mathNEWS, W.J.J., CS140 Tutor, is a blatant HACK.

2) Why does Manny, the campus stud-prof, look so QUAALUDE-ADDICTED until he starts teaching? Please note he's an O.K. prof, and he did mention beer on the mid-term.

3) What did prof LAWSON do before overhead projectors and wash and wear polyest pants were invented.

4) LISA, SUSAN and the girl with the long blonde hair (in MATH 140A & 144A) you have admirers.

5) Who are the deviant life forms who write, edit, and publish the CHEVRON.

6) Where can we find and observe some of the anti-facist violence that we read about in every issue of the CHEVRON.

7) Last but not LISeD, DAN THE MAN CHEM123L TUTOR likes you P.K. Tisk...Tisk...

SH and JK from TAB H.S.

Letters to Our Editor

Dear Editor,

Please don't place your piles of mathNEWS on top of our piles of Imprint. When a student tries to take a copy of Imprint, all of the papers fall helter-skelter.

Imprint

Dear Editor,

That's just our way of keeping on top of the competition.

D. J. Editor

Dear Editor,

Your account is overdrawn. I regret to inform you that I must log you off.

the Bun...Press Return

Dear Editor,

Why haven't you said anything about me yet? I'm actually quite a nice guy. I'm always available for any student who wantsto hoist a few cold ones at my office MC5111.

Dr. J. Alan George
Dean of Math

Dear Editor,

Who is Alex?

Dr. Q. Plurbius Kuerrud,
St.U., P. id., J.E., Rk.



Did you take
Engineering
at Waterloo?
mfo

A Dissertation Concerning
The Bageltron (TM)
and the Principle of Conservation of Cash

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ABSTRACT

As anyone who has written a work term report knows by now, abstracts are instruments of the Devil. So let's skip it, OK?

INTRODUCTION

The science of particle acceleration has reached such a level of sophistication in recent years that scientists have lost their exclusive control over its theory. The Bageltronics Corporation was formed to bring particle science to more popular arenas, initially in the food service industry. The University of Waterloo Mathematics Society's Coffee and Donut concession was chosen as a test site for this exciting new development, on account of the University's excellent reputation as a testing centre and on account of the preposterous addiction of UW mathies to junk food.

The Corporation's first test has been most successful. A Bageltronics Bageltron (TM) has been in operation at C+D for some months now, and statistics show that up to the time of this printing, a mere 20 students had keeled over and died from overdoses of radiation from the machine, which is hidden behind the display case so as not to be conspicuous. Averaged out over the roughly 6000 full-time mathematics students, this represents a kill ratio of 1:300, which is most acceptable.

A few words, now, about the function of the Bageltron (TM). The important principle at work in its function is the famed Principle of Conservation of Cash. A typical particle interaction might go as follows: A body charged with at least the threshold level of 35 cashons (C+) is brought to within arm's length of the Bageltron (TM). The 35 cashons are accelerated magnetically toward the machine, and once they enter the cycle chamber the collision reaction occurs, resulting in the emission of one bagelon (B30+) and a butteron (b5+), which if refused by the body returns to the cycle chamber, resulting in a 5-quantum addition to the charge in the machine (a concept known to the vulgar as "profit").

Masthead continued ... Well it is time for you friendly editor to say thanks to all those wonderful people who helped tonight.

But first let me explain why all the hand written stuff.... (cont'd on page 7)

Note how this reaction, $35C+ \rightarrow B30+ + b5+$, adheres to the hallowed Principle of Conservation of Cash, with 35 quanta on the left side of the reaction and a like number on the right side. Any contravention of the Principle of Conservation of Cash, incidentally, is known in the arcane lingo of the particle acceleration biz as a "rip-off". An illustration of the "rip-off" is easily found, a few paces away in the time-space continuum, at the Canteen of Canada machines. Seemingly by chance, or perhaps by assessment of the hunger factor $H(X)$ of the approaching body, the machine engages in a "rip-off" action by consuming cashons without emitting any specimen of its many constituent particle types. Attempts to speed the reaction process by increasing the enthalpy of the system (e.g. booting the thing in the cashbox, or emission of oaths) meet with only occasional success.

The question of whether the great and venerable Principle of Conservation of Cash is really a great and venerable crock is very much open at this time. Through the installation of more and more Bageltrons (TM) and its associated devices, the ElectricWhore (TM) and AutoGigolo (TM), the Bageltronics Corporation seeks to improve the world in which we live by making sure that its citizens get exactly what they deserve.

Bageltronics Corp.
R. Brown, President

Dear Dave,

Hi, how are you. I'm fine and the weather is warm. Your big brother Bruce came home last weekend with a girl named Terry, from Edmonton. The tramp ate us out of house and home. You know all the leftover turkey from Thanksgiving ?? Well, it is a part of history now.

Frank has a new job...again. That's about 6 this month !! Anyway, he's set a new personal record...he's had this one for over 2 weeks !!

Your Aunt Priscilla came to visit on Wednesday and Sam (the cat, not your brother) puked all over her new white leather shoes. Boy, was she ever p.o.'d !! To top it all off, Rabette scratched her new LUREX nylons and ripped them.

The souffle I made for dinner fell, and the cake burned. All in all, it was a terrific evening. Please write soon, and say Hi to little Markie for me. Come home soon, I miss you.

Love and kisses,

MOM

xoxoxoxoxoxoxo

P.S. Have you found a place to live yet ... or should I still send your mail to mathNEWS ??

MAGIC

On my desk is a set of colored dice. They are clear. They sparkle like a set of jewels. They are Dungeons and Dragons dice. Yet they are more than that for they are the controlling force behind the magic, the players, and the adventure.

Bright rubies, clear sapphires, glittering diamonds. Four, six, eight, ten, twelve, and twenty sided dice. Dungeons and Dragons uses these simple crystals to create magic. Linked with one's imagination, a set of dice can create adventures no one has seen before. Dungeons and Dragons, or DRD, as the players refer to it, is a game of fantasy. It, like all cults, has its jargon that the uninitiated must learn in order to join. It has its leaders, in this case called the Dungeon Master or DM, and it is his responsibility to create the imaginary world for the players to have adventures in. These adventures are not like the simple, mundane games like monopoly, but are the travels of the characters that the players have created. In order to do all of this the DM must have tools. One of the most important tools are his set of dice.

These dice are like no other for they have the power of giving forth magic. Not in the sense of the magician with his simple tricks or illusions, though that is possible, but the ability to create and destroy people, dragons, armies, and entire cities. With the role of a die you can create a monster or enchantress. Entrance into this world of enchantment, strange beasts, and other creatures, is by way of the dice. They are used to create not only the player's character, but often the very dungeon he is running in. Battles are won and lost, lives are lost and gained, all by the roll of the dice.

CRYSTALS

To start you must have players, and they must have characters to run in the dungeon. These characters are created by the role of the dice. From the roles of three six sided dice the attributes such as strength, intelligence, wisdom, dexterity, constitution, and charisma are all determined. The player then chooses, based on these basic attributes, the character's race, class, and alignment. Races include such strange beings as Dwarves, Elves, Half-Elves, Gnomes, Half-Orcs and even Humans. The class of the character determines his role in the party. Here a player can choose from such diverse classes as clerics, druids, fighters, paladins, rangers, magic-users, illusionists, thieves, assassins, or monks. Lastly a player can choose the character's alignment. That is whether the character is good or evil or chaotic or lawful or just plain neutral.

When adventuring the dice again play an important role. The dice can decide what creatures the characters will find. Then how well the characters will do in their attempt to deal with the monster. Monster is a generic term in DRD, it means any other creature found in the dungeon, unusual or otherwise. That includes both good and evil creatures. But DRD is not quite as random as just rolling dice. The characters do have the choice of fighting or running away, and sometimes, as in the case of friendly monsters, the chance of some unusual conversation with a creature like nothing on earth.

DRD dice are such simple things. But, like all tools that man has been able to build over the years, it is not the tool itself that is interesting but it is what one can do with the tool that is interesting.

mathNEWS congratulates

LORI SCHUR for her

brilliant filling-in of the
empty bubble you see
here.

LORI can pick up her
T-shirt at Math SOC (MC 3038)

mathNEWS also apologizes
for not being able to
print Scott Sinclair's
answer. (Censorship!!)



More Masthead ...

As I was saying ... I mean writing...
we were expecting to have a typewriter
here for Masthead etc but c'est la
vie!!

Anyway ... much thanks to
Scooter! and Mark for staying
until the end. Scott Frosh typed
and did his CS...

Sean Romenco worked hard.
Kathy Niccols and Monica Creed

I mention her option again) Oke
gave me something to look at
when I got bored... just kidding...
I'm not a sexist. Thanks for
your hard work, ladies!!

Almost forgot (how could I??) Cathy
Brown. Apologies, of course... (cont'd on p.8)

TRICK OR TREAT

Some nifty things to give out on Halloween for very little.

- assignments
- sheets of toilet paper - max. 3 per ghost.
- ice cubes - unwrapped.
- Rice Krispies - 4 per person or 6 on a toothpick.
- nifty way to get rid of leaves in yard.
- stack of old newspapers on the floor.
- saved bread clips and milk clips.
- one hour free WIDJET time.
- PHIL 140 notes.
- moon them if you're an Engineer.
- tickets to Heaven's Gate.
- underlying theme of movie "AIRPLANE".
- real identity of "MATT, the mathie".
- dustballs from under your bed.
- one spoonfull of Kraft macaroni and cheese.
- a Honeywell account with access to commands GRELPER and bye only.
- give out free samples from ORTHO PHARMACEUTICAL LTD.
- address of the author of this article.
- those nifty little packages of ketchup from take-outs.

MELMOP

P.S. Also good for Christmas. Just double quantities, if for family.

Masthead (on the verge of ending)
 To be honest, I may make it home before 2:30... wow!! SLEEP!!
 Now if only I could finish my assignment for PMath 441a.
 Oh well, who wants perfection anyway??

Thanks to R. Brown, Drew Sullivan, someone (something??) named MELMOP, Dave Leibold, MOM (sort of!!), SH and JK (the unknown frosh) for filling up the pages!! Only

a little more room to go... I'm almost done. Good night!!
 Dave

INERT VIEWS ON INTERVIEWS



And so we return to Needless Hall, where young Frankie Frosh is nervously awaiting his first interview. Tell us Frankie, how do you feel as the time approaches.

"Well, I think I know everything about the company it's I.M.B..... or something like that"

That might be I.B.M., Frankie. What do you know about the company ??

"Well, I know that they offer a whole bunch of jobs and they pay me to do stuff. Is that enough information ?? Is my tie on straight ??"

Well, yes, it is straight but it's rather PINK, don't you think ... (The rhyming interviewer strikes again ... ed.)

"It's the only tie I own that somebody tied for me....Do you think they'll notice ??"

Certainly no more than I did. That is a very nice suit, Frankie, but isn't it a little small ??

"Well, kind of....but I've had it for 14 years and Mommy made me promise to wear it to every interview.... Do you like the colour ??"

Let's just say it goes with the tie !! Have you got any questions to ask the interviewer after your interview with I.B.M. ??

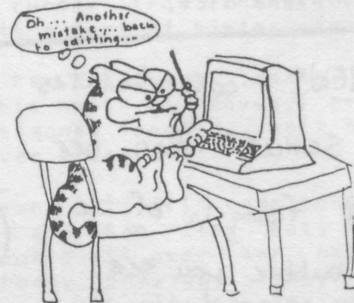
"Sure do... In Math 000 (can you say useless...sure...I like the way you said that.....ed.) they told us to think up a whole bunch.....Can I try them out on you ??"

Go ahead....I have nothing better to do.

"First question.... Did you hear the one about the two nuns and the Volkswagen ??"

I'm sorry our time is up.... Thanks Frankie and that's it from Needless Hall.

Dave Graham
 Rovina Reporter
 with Nothing to Do



ONE HOUR LATER.....

