

math FEELS

Volume 41 Number 3 Friday June 6th, 1986

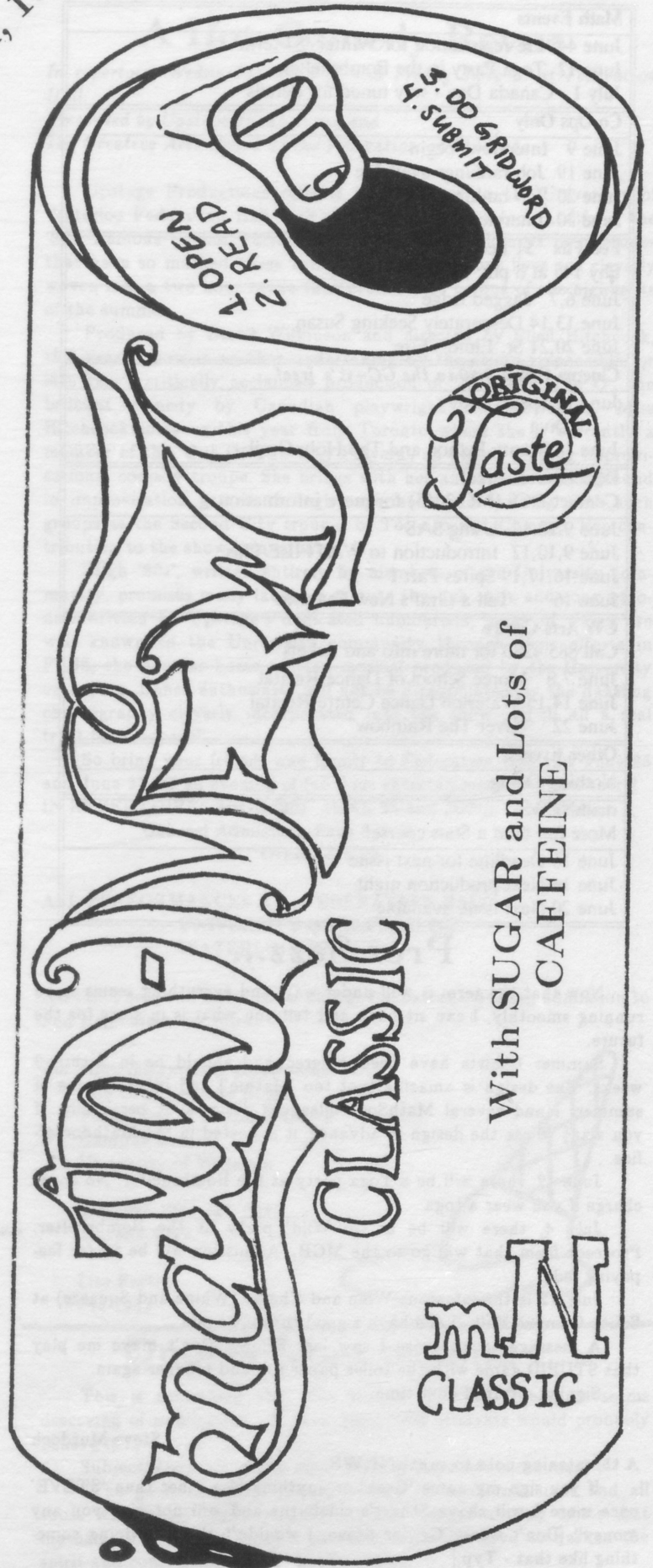
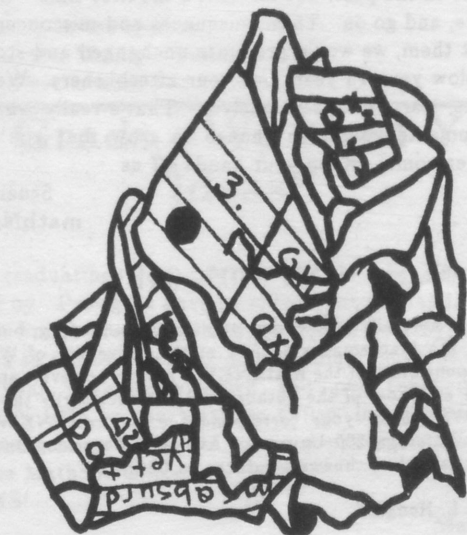
It's the **R** thing!

Catch the Sine Wave

I'd like to buy the prof a coke

Red & White (= Pink) and
you

Coke adds life (at 2:00 am)



LookAhead

Math Events
June 4-6 Pre-registration for Winter '87 term
June 12 Toga Party in the Bombshelter
July 1 Canada Day - stay tuned for details
Co-Ops Only
June 9 Interviews begin
June 19 Job rankings available
June 20 Job rankings due
June 30 Interview results available
Fed Flix \$1 Feds, \$3 aliens
Phy 145 at 8 pm
June 6,7 Jagged Edge
June 13,14 Desperately Seeking Susan
June 20,21 St. Elmo's Fire
Cinema Gratis 9:30 in the CC—it's free!
June 11 Speak Body Diva
June 18 Monty Python and The Holy Grail
DCS Courses Free!
Contact DCS (MC 2045) for more information
June 9,10,12 Using SAS
June 9,10,12 Introduction to WATFILE/Plus
June 16,17,19 Spires Part I
June 16 Tell-a-Graf's New Features
UW Arts Centre
Call 885 4280 for more info and tickets
June 7,8 More School of Dance Recital
June 14,15 Waterloo Dance Centre Recital
June 22 "Over The Rainbow"
Other Events
Nothing Doing
mathNEWS
More fun than a Stats course!
June 16 Deadline for next issue
June 16 Next production night
June 20 Next issue available

Prez Sezz...

Now that the term is well under way, and everything seems to be running smoothly, I can sit back and tell you what is in store for the future.

Summer t-shirts have been ordered and should be in within 3 weeks. The design is amazing (not too 'Mathie') and in the theme of summer. I and several MathSoc colleagues designed it personally. If you want to see the design in advance, it is posted in the MathSoc office.

June 12, there will be a Toga party at the Bombshelter. No cover charge if you wear a toga.

July 4, there will be a 'Go Wild' party at the Bombshelter. Proceeds from that will go to the MGB. Admission will be \$2 for fee-paying feds.

July 12 is the infamous Wine and Cheese (Whine and Squeeze) at South Campus Hall. Let's have a good turnout again.

A message to all those I saw last Friday. Don't make me play that STUPID game with the toilet paper roll and plunger again.

Signing off until next time:

Steve Murdoch

A threatening note to mathNEWS,

If you sign my name 'Geek' or anything else other than 'STEVE' once more I will shave Stuart's sideburns and will not give you any money!! [Don't worry Ge.. er Steve, I wouldn't think of doing something like that - Typ.]

Musings

Makin' our own mistakes

" - just let me point out that I have been observing and participating in student life on this campus for some 15 years, as a student, as a Federation Council member, as a Federation President, as a student newspaper editor, as a reporter, and as a staff member."

Doug Thompson, Imprint May 30 1986

Quite apart from the question of sanity which this quote raises, there is a hint on "father-knows-best" in Doug's attitude. Surely he has the experience. In the context which he offers it, though, his wealth of social observation is a liability and not an asset.

The Waterloo experience is, especially for co-op students, a time in transition. We zip into, out of, and through UW in four or five action packed years. It is here at UW that we form our lasting friendships, and we experiment with life and love. It is here that we will proceed through much of our entire life's emotional growth. We must be allowed to find our own path, or we will have been robbed of a vital opportunity to mature.

The University environment takes us in as naive, sheltered frosh (no matter how cocksure we may feel at the time). We are then exposed to a microcosm of human experience, force fed at turbo speed: success and failure, love, hate, conquest and despair. It is a process which can produce tempered steel, or fused stone. To survive and become the steel, we must all search ourselves and find ways to grow, adapt and become strengthened.

We all have little biases and defences. One of these is the faculty rivalry. There are other conflicts as well. We work through them all, and profit from the experience. We become mature enough to poke fun at our misconceptions and our stereotypes.

How must these events look to Grandpa Doug Thompson? He sees the same mistakes repeated year after year. He observes the same petty prejudices. **He does not see the growth**, and he does not realise that the participants are different people. He thinks he sees stagnant immaturity, when all around him are positive dynamics and the signs of hope.

The engineering mystique is a benchmark for that growth. Many frosh may actually feel that engineers are typified by the well-known stereotype. As we mature and see people in action, the facade collapses. We all discover that engineers are people too, and that there are boors in all faculties. By the time we become senior students, the "drunken engineer" or "mathie keener" taunts are just a friendly razz. Only a sad few still lend any credence to the labels.

We have to make that leap for ourselves. We learn by discovery, not by having someone lecture us. Every term, each of us learns a little more. We make the same mistakes today that were made innumerable times in the past, but for us it's the first time. We learn from them, mature, and go on. These misquesues and misconceptions are vital. Without them, we would graduate unchanged and sterile.

Doug, blow your 15 years out your afterburners. We'll make our own mistakes, learn to cope ourselves. That's really why we're here. You're welcome to your own chance to grow, but you've had your time (and then some). Keep your hands off us.

Stuart L. Hodgins
mathNEWS Editor

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Editor: Stuart L. Hodgins

Impressions ...

Two weeks ago, I wondered aloud at the inspiration behind the article 'Are Engineers Stupid?'. Tawdry publicity stunt or undisguised prejudice? The latest edition of *Imprint* has given us all the answer. Apparently, the producers of *Imprint* have deemed it necessary that we at UW have a publication to rival the *National Enquirer*.

Indeed, one need only consider the magnitude of print space devoted exclusively to responses to the said article. These responses were basically identical in content - engineers voicing their displeasure over Doug Thompson's commentary. I trust that such a response surprised no one.

The content of the responses does not trouble me - if *Imprint* is going to allow allegations which border on the absurd, then it should allow intelligible rebuttals too. However, the magnitude of the print space allocated for these responses clearly emphasizes the point that *Imprint* is deteriorating to the point where its writers 'create issues' and then bask in the glow of public response. In other words, *Imprint's* producers seem to feel that muckraking 'makes better copy' than interpretive journalism, a feeling which insults the collective intelligence of *Imprint's* audience.

As if the publication of these rebuttals en masse were not enough, an *Imprint* writer went so far as to use this 'issue' to further encourage people to join *Imprint*. I trust that such an exhortation makes the intent behind Thompson's commentary plaintively obvious. For aside from the reader interest generated by such mud-slinging, Thompson's commentary tried to serve this purpose too. For, if this muckraking disgusted enough people, surely some people would feel compelled to join *Imprint* for humanitarian reasons. After all, anyone can make idiotic, biased comments. *Imprint* has shown us all that it will print such comments. If you don't like what's printed in *Imprint*, join it and improve it! For *Imprint*, a public reaction such as that would be a godsend.

I'm not saying that *Imprint* is wrong in trying to broaden its membership. Indeed, if Doug Thompson is among the best it has, then *Imprint's* need for quality writers cannot be understated. However, in engaging in this publicity stunt, *Imprint* has devalued its reputed standing as a quality publication. Now that the precedent has been set, one wonders where the idiocy will end. One can anticipate such titles as 'The Jewish Holocaust - A Hoax?', 'Student Tells All - I'm An Alien From Pluto', 'Chevron Member Claims To Be Ronald Reagan's Illegitimate Son' and so forth. Even an investigation into Doug Wright's love life may soon find its way into the pages of *Imprint*, judging the precedent set by Thompson. All of this in the name of marketability.

Hopefully, *Imprint's* writers will learn that quality too can have a direct effect on marketability. Until that time, the *National Enquirer* may be in for some stiff competition.

DM Jones

"We've got Mars on the horizon
Says the National Midnight Star (it's true)
What you believe is what you are..."

87 Grads - We Need Your Ideas!!

Every graduating class buys a gift for the University to be remembered by. Past gifts have included a lift for handicapped people for the pool. Funds are raised throughout the year by special events. We want you to tell us how your dollars should be spent.

Write your suggestions down and put them in the GIFT SUGGESTION BOX in the MathSoc Office. If you want more information or want to get involved, leave a message for me, Margaret Hough, in the MathSoc Office.

THANKS!

Margaret Hough

High '80s

A Hot Comedy Revue

In repertoire Wednesday June 25 and Friday June 27 at Federation Hall.

Presented by Upstage Productions and
The Creative Arts Board of the Federation of Students

Upstage Productions returns this summer to the University of Waterloo Federation Hall with a fast paced, witty look at life in the '80s. Famous people, current events, and even changes in attitudes that have so marked these tumultuous years in our lives are cleverly woven into a two hour revue that promises to be one of the highlights of the summer.

Produced by Derek Wilkinson and directed by Ellen Hitchcock, this year's show is another undertaking by the group responsible for last year's critically acclaimed production of '72 Under The O', the brilliant comedy by Canadian playwright Alan Stratton. Miss Hitchcock joins us this year from Toronto where she is currently a member of the 'Out Of The Way Players', an award winning improvisational comedy troupe. She brings with her an extensive background in improvisation gained through experience and training with such groups as the Second City troupes of Toronto and Chicago. Her contribution to the show is invaluable.

'High '80s', written entirely by members of the University community, promises many laughs a minute through skits and song parodies written by Upstage's dedicated humourists, many of whom are well known to the University community through their efforts in FASS, the popular home written musical produced by the University each year. Dance enthusiasts will not be disappointed by the dazzling choreography cleverly incorporated into the show. All in all a real treat for everyone!

So bring your friends and family to Federation Hall this June 25 and June 27 for an evening of fabulous entertainment. See you there!
IN REPERTOIRE: "HIGH '80s" JUNE 25 and JUNE 27 at 8pm.

General Admission, Feds \$ 3.50

Others \$ 5.50

ALL PERFORMANCES AT: FEDERATION HALL
UNIVERSITY OF WATERLOO
WATERLOO, ONT.

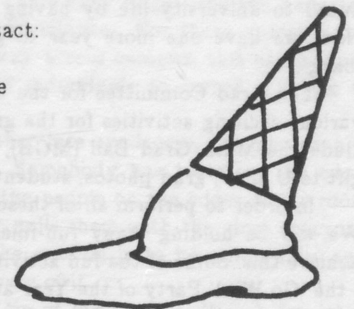
NOTE: There will be no cover charge for patrons wishing admission to Fed Hall after the show.

For more information please contact:

The Creative Arts Board
Federation of Students Office
Campus Centre
University of Waterloo

Tel.: 885-1211 ext. 6329 or
888-4042

Lise Fortin
744-1952



Quotes from beyond ...

This is something that was mailed to Allan Donsig & seems deserving of publication. In fact, Math230B students would probably believe it!

Subject: speaking of the devil, book 2 (from net.micro.mac)

"The good Christian should beware of mathematicians and all those who make empty prophecies. The danger already exists that mathematicians have made a covenant with the devil to darken the spirit and confine man in the bonds of Hell."

St. Augustine

Attack of the Space Invaders

A cry for justice! The tyranny has gone on too long!

Over the last decade of computing, a disturbing violation of ethics and rights has occurred. The soulless data processing community has singled out two innocent characters for persecution: the zero and the space.

The suppression of zeroes is not a new phenomenon. It started years ago with heartless accountants, who began to dismiss triplets of zeroes out of hand as 'not significant'. Only at the top of the balance sheets would one lonely "(in 000's)" appear, and even then it was often "(in thousands)" instead. Now, zeroes are even more badly treated. After serving honourably in all manner of tedious and terrifying calculations, most of them are callously denied exposure to an appreciative public. The first non-zero digit is pronounced 'most significant', and all the preceding zeroes are sacked. A string of zeroes before the decimal often receive equally short shrift, replaced by 10^{**n} notation. A cruel fate for innocent and loyal digits. What have they done to deserve such a fate?

Even worse is the abuse of spaces. They are ignored by programming languages, stripped away by strong handlers, and compressed out of data streams by I/O handlers. Despite the many hundreds of years of faithful service spaces have provided, they are now heartlessly replaced by empty-headed and barren placeholders, the nulls. Out of sight, out of mind indeed.

However, all is NOT lost. The University of Waterloo is developing plans for to raise money to aid these unfortunate characters. Among the planned events are a repeat of the classic compact disc lecture by S. Lipshitz, a four-hour group theory marathon with Keith Rowe, a round table discussion on the sexual application of power series chaired by Stud McGee, and a truck rally headed by M. McKiernan (Other events may be added.)

End the injustice! Support the cause of the zeroes and spaces! They need your help!

Sauron

Upcoming Grad Committee Events

Time flies so quickly when you're having 'fun'. It doesn't seem very long ago when many of us were only in first year! We were introduced to university life by having a 'blast' during orientation week. Now, we have one more year to go and we want to go out with a 'bang'.

The Grad Committee for the Class of '87 was formed to organize various exciting activities for the graduating class. These activities include the Math Grad Ball (MGB), the Class of '87 yearbook, a class gift to U of W, grad photos, student awards and class shirts.

In order to perform all of these activities, we need to raise money. We will be holding many fun-filled events throughout this term to achieve this. Some of the fun activities include:

- the 'Go Wild' Party of the Year at the Bombshelter
- a sensational summer raffle
- a car rally
- a car wash
- buttons (to be spotted for prizes and to obtain discounts at the C & D)
- a frisbee sale
- BBQ's and pizza days

Please come out to these events to have fun! By supporting these events, not only will you be supporting the Grad Committee, but you will be having a 'blast'. Watch out for these upcoming events!

The Grad Committee

On Supplies and Funding

One cannot go through a day at this university without seeing a large amount of material that 'magically' appeared in the hands of coops during their work terms. We have all seen countless binders and notebooks from the likes of IBM and BNR. It would seem reasonable to say that there is not one coop student who does not have at least one pencil or pen that they 'acquired' on work term. For those whose consciences may be a little unsettled about now, I would like to offer the following pseudo-justification:

One: student A obtains his schools supplies from company X.

Two: company X's accountants realise that supplies are diminishing more rapidly than can be expected. (especially if there are $n \gg 1$ students).

Three: company X reports as a business expense or loss the amount of supplies missing.

Four: thus receiving a tax break,

Five: which costs the government money.

Hence by acquiring their school supplies from work, coop students are in fact being funded by the government. This can be considered a manner in which we are protesting underfunding! Ever. D.W. would not argue that!

serfer

(The above is not meant to condone theft (if that's what obtaining supplies is) but just to recognise a common practice among coop's, albeit the general public)

This Is Music

Last Saturday night at Club 750, the dj did an excellent job. There was a great mix of current hits and older material, with most of the music world represented. The dj worked the constraints of the dance environment to their utmost, exploring most of the territory within which Club 750 patrons are capable of bopping. This can be difficult to do without sounding like CFNY on acid, but it was carried off exceptionally well. If you haven't been out to Club 750 this term, make the effort. It's quite probably the best student pub in Canada, and you might as well get your \$7.50's worth.

Sauron

UltraClassifieds

When all is said and done, more things are said than done.

MLE: Good luck with everything this term. And make sure that you don't get too "randy".-Woody

Troubleshooters: Stay alert! Trust no one! Keep your laser handy! A new mission is coming soon ... The Computer.

MTHL 302a/b : How much interest is out there? If enough people want to take either of these courses, it could be offered for one term (the university will offer any class if you can demonstrate that it will pay \$\$ back). If you would like to rescue the course for a term, please reply via the mathNEWS Black Box, on the third floor.

Imprint : Welcome back! Admitting that you are, like us, a campus paper, is a brave and welcome move. Now is the time to acknowledge that you cannot be all things to all people, and strike off boldly in whatever direction you may find attractive. Perhaps a statement of intent would be in order ... since the thrust of **Imprint** has always been more nebulous than that of the faculty papers. Glad to have you back. - Sauron

Thanks to Chances R for the popcorn !! - CS 369.

Prof Quotes

"If someone gives you an arbitrary expression ... hold on, I'll give you an arbitrary expression."

Michael Devine, CS 340

"If you get lost in a forest or something and can't take much with you, bring the comparison test, it will save your skin in many cases."

Prof. Zorzitto, PMath 352

"... So we draw little potatoes for the sets S and M ..."

Angus Kerr-Lawson, PMath 430a

"Take the interval, make it infinite - no, let's not go too far."

Angus Kerr-Lawson, PMath 351a

"And now I'm going to do something even more stupid."

Ron Read, C&O 230

"In some rare applications...like in statistics..."

E. d'Azevedo, CS 375

"If you want to do math successfully, you've got to sleep"

J. Wainwright, MATH 140B

"Twenty minutes of me talking is quite a long time"

W. Aitken, MTHEL 305B

"I won't say much about it because I don't understand it."

W. Aitken, MTHEL 305B

"If you try to run this code, the computer will barf on your shoes."

K. Jackson, CS 240 Tutor

"Don't tell anyone this, or they might take away my driver's license, but if you kill someone there's no point in braking"

Prof. Genest, MATH 134B

"You'd have to be slightly retarded to do all this."

Ian 'Stud' McGee, MATH 130B

"Some mathematicians have orgasms when they see this."

Ian 'Stud' McGee, MATH 130B

"This must have something to do with a scalar product, since I'm doing it now and not at some other time."

Ron Read, MATH 134B

"The sweat is running into my mouth and getting in the way. I just thought you'd like to know about my troubles."

R. Snyder, PHY 253

"If you let mathematics be denoted by x , the whole bloody field becomes simple."

M. McKiernan, AM 362

"What I've done here is throw symbols around and it is not making sense."

K.O. Geddes, CS 375

"Don't look at me as if I'm a schmuk or something!"

J. Wainwright, MATH 140B

"You're trying to make me live in the real world and I want to live in the textbook world."

J.H. Bookbinder, MSCI 432

Class Dynamics

A number of curious phenomenon can be observed in classes today by the sharp-eyed and bored student. The variety of these is daunting, but here are a few to start your studies right.

First we must define three terms. They are:

Front Fill: This is a class in which students take the front seats first, and the back fills up last. Sometimes indicative of a good prof, this more often means the professor speaks quietly or writes small.

Centre Fill: Pack or mob mentality motivates this class. It fills in a spiral. Starting from a lonely seat in the centre, the class 'thickens up' as lecture time approaches. All seats at the edge of the room are left empty. Cold air vents or a professor who looks for volunteers contribute to this effect.

Back Fill: This most common effect is akin to the tide coming in, each wave making another furtive foray forward. The desire for sleep, and the fear that the professor may try to involve the class, creates this effect. The only room to sit after class starts is at the very front.

Now, some phenomenon to watch for:

Keeness Envy: A unique characteristic of Front Fill classes. The keener strolls into class and finds that the first three rows are full. After a few moments of dejected stupor, the keener shoots a venomous look forward and takes any available seat. The disconsolate keener is often so sullen that no questions are asked for 25 or 30 minutes. This is not entirely a bad thing.

The Doorway Club: All classes can have this, but it is most painfully obvious in a Back Fill class. People waiting for interviews sit by the doors in perpetual 'bug out' mode, waiting for a predetermined click of the clock. When the clock strikes for one of the club, he or she disappears as if launched. The fun part of this is watching the clubbers try to launch silently, when the prof's back is turned (perhaps hoping to seem to have vapourized).

Beach Heading: Any type of class supports this. One member of a group will arrive in class and proceed to commandeer the surrounding desks by spreading out books, backpack, clipboard and coat. As the others in the group appear, they take possession of the secured territory and return the token. The larger the beach head, and the longer the others take in arriving, the more joy there is in watching the hapless scout defend the territory.

Accidental Keener: These people are victims of a Back Fill class. They arrive slightly late, and *the only empty seats are in the front row*. With obvious reluctance, the affected individual approaches the seat and settles in. There they fidget, squirm, and melt under the prof's gaze for at least 50 minutes. For those unfortunates who have a preceding class halfway across campus, this can happen often. The slow mental collapse of individuals so cursed is tragic to watch.

Exposure Phobia: Yet another late syndrome, the phobia hits residents of the Centre Fill class. Somebody has to sit at the edge. One can enjoy the forced smile of the people on the edges of the room as the professor strolls by them, or polls them with the 'does everyone understand' question. To be on the outside is to be vulnerable, and those whom fate seats there are aware of it.

Remember, these are but the tip of the iceberg. Watch for other dynamics in your classes, and enjoy.

Dr Terrence Till

Nobody Asked Me, But...

... 22.5 % of the lights in MC 2065 are not functioning. For this reason, one can expect tuition to go up next term. After all, one shouldn't underestimate the cost of new bulbs.

C+D Lounge to be Renovated

On May 22, MathSoc council voted to approve a plan to renovate the C+D side of the third floor lounges. A motion was carried unanimously to accept a renovation proposal submitted over the winter term. The plan includes six booths each seating 4 to 6 people, six four-person tables, six six-person tables and sixty chairs. This will raise the seating capacity of the lounge (MC 3002) to 117 people. There are no plans to lay carpet since it is felt that it would get damaged by spilled food or drinks. The cost is expected to be about \$19,000 and will be covered entirely by C+D profits. The furniture will be ordered shortly and is expected to arrive in late August or early September.

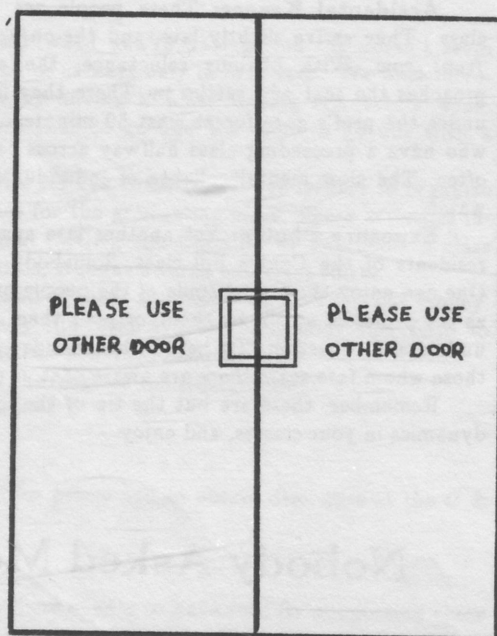
The Deadly Art of ah-chu

Lately the halls and classrooms of the math building have been echoing with the sounds of students practising the most recent self-defence fad: ah-chu. This forceful yet exacting self-defence method was developed by a team of martial arts specialists on vacation in pinawa. Its proponents point out its special advantages for Federation of Students politicians and English professors, since lung power is the source of ah-chu's strength.

To become a practitioner of ah-chu is simple, but its mastery can take a lifetime. The dedicated student must spend long hours mastering the subtleties of nose-wrinkling, the proper time for and degree of squint, and the precise arch of the back. A student of the first level learns to shatter a desk with one blast. A neophyte of the second level can tilt the prof's hairpiece from the third row. An initiate of the third level can accurately bring down a frisbee within a five-mile radius. A true master can break the tip of a keener's pencil from the back row, or deftly tilt another student's midterm just enough to obtain that vital clue to the third question.

The art of ah-chu has many attractive possibilities, but it is not for the weak of will or short of breath. The dedicated ah-chu student will wish to lay in a supply of kevlar kleenex. The student must also be prepared for a sudden desire in friends to sit on the other side of the lecture hall. But persevere, and you too can become one with the ways of the winds.

Dr Terrence Till



FROSH TRAP

Sharp Dressed Man

Clean shirt New shoes
I'm off to yet another interview
Best suit Striped tie
If they don't hire me I'll likely die
Co-ordinators running just as fast as they can
'Cause employers go crazy for a Sharp Dressed Man

Swiss watch School ring
Gotta fidget with just everything
Jacket straight Tie pinned
I wish they'd hurry up and call me in ...
When they call I'm up an' runnin' just as fast as I can
I hope they're all crazy 'bout a Sharp Dressed Man

Last job Last at bat
I need this job 'cause my wallet's flat
Co-op's such fun
I wish to heaven all this fun was done
When they post placements I run fast as I can
Gosh Almighty! I'm an employed man!

(Guitar solo and fade ...)

Apologies to ZZ Top would seem less than adequate.

UltraClassifieds 2

When all is said and done, more things are said than done.

Lost: One complete set of scruples, ethics, morals, principles and dignity. Lost somewhere between M.C. building and the C.C. This 1 cm-cubed box is covered in satin. If found, please return to **Kimmo Rautapuro**, 3B Chemical Engineering. Sentimental Value.

THIN BAR LIVES! Rumour had it that he was killed in an accident delivering flowers on Valentine's Day. In reality he suffered a severe blow to the head, causing total amnesia. After wandering about aimlessly for several months, he joined up with the Erie County Bar Association. He was seen there by Lebeau. A joyous reunion of all Thinbar's admirers is now being planned. P.S. Bars have more fun.



MATHSOC PRESENTS

A

TOGA PARTY

at the

BOMB SHELTER

Thursday June 12th
9:00 P.M.

No Cover with a TOGA, \$.50 without.

"And you thought Animal House was wild ..."

PLATTER SPATTER

Pretty in Pink Sound Track

Various Artists

Several years ago, the Hollywood movie machine must have realised that it could increase profits on its growing crop of mediocre films. It began putting together sound tracks of music by popular artists and collecting royalties on the sales of the record albums. That explains the rash of 'mega' sound tracks that have shown up in record stores lately. By and large these albums are of the same mediocre artistic vein as the films that spawned them. The **Pretty in Pink Sound Track** is an exception to this rule. It contains several very strong tracks. *Left of Centre* by Suzanne Vega is easily the best. The Smiths contribution, *Please Please Please Let Me Get What I Want*, is not as polished as the wonderful cover by The Dream Academy, but is a fine song nonetheless. The title track by The Psychadelic Furs (actually a new recording of a single from several years ago) is refreshing since it lends a bit of a raw edge to the album. The songs by Jesse Johnson and Danny Hutton Hitters are of more typical sound track quality - wholly unremarkable. The rest is dance floor pop. I am not sure whether or not to recommend this album, but the cover does have a neat picture of Molly Ringwald...

The MDS

In Visible Silence

The Art of Noise

The newest release by The Art of Noise shows that the band has grown only a little since their 1984 release (**Who's Afraid of ?**) **The Art of Noise**. The unique character of their music remains. Each song is built around one distinctive melody or sound, either instrumental or vocal. The first two singles, *Legs* and *Peter Gunn* are similar in sound to previous singles such as *Beat Box* and *Close (to the Edit)*. The remaining songs on this album are very diverse. This makes the album interesting to listen to the first time through, but the constant repetition of sounds, in particular the melody within each song, makes me think that I am listening to the sound track of a very bizarre film. This is the same problem that the previous album had; all the songs sound the same after a few listens. The sole exception to this is the anti-Apartheid song *Instrument of Darkness*. The Art of Noise have used instruments and voice clips of Pieter Botha and others to express the same message as last year's effort by The Artists United Against Apartheid. An excellent track on an otherwise mildly interesting album.

The MDS

The Blind Leading the Naked

The Violent Femmes

The name 'The Violent Femmes' seems most appropriate for an all girl heavy metal thrash band or a hard core punk band. But The Violent Femmes are three men who play neither heavy metal nor punk. They do blend aspects of punk as well as country, blues, and good old rock and roll to create a unique sound. Two guitars and drums are the primary instruments but are supplemented with piano, organ, saxophone, harmonica and even a jaw harp. Gord Gano's voice is distinctive, like Morrissey's of The Smiths. The real strength of The Violent Femmes is Gano's skill as a song writer. The songs on this album cover a broad range of life's experiences including love (*Breakin' Hearts* and *I Held Her in My Arms*), religion (*Faith, Love and Me Make Three*) and politics (*Old Mother Reagan* and *Children of the Revolution*). No one track shines above the rest. This album is good from beginning to end.

The MDS

Turbo

Judas Priest

The tone of this hard-rocking item is indicated by its title: Turbo is technically perfect, but has a mechanistic quality. The guitar wizardry of Glenn Tipton and K.K. Downing is beyond refute, yet they sound almost bored on concert-anthem tracks like *Rock You All Around the World*. None the less, there is heavy vitality to *Turbo Lover* and *Private Property*, and the ardour of *Out in the Cold* balances an indefinable coldness elsewhere. **Turbo** is a super-charged effort, but one curiously devoid of a soul to give life to its gleaming metal torso [Typist: What imagery!!!].

Sauron

Stars

Hear 'n Aid

Stars is the long-awaited heavy metal effort for Africa. Organized by Ronnie James Dio, the Dio influence is marked, and the chorus of the song ('we're stars') wins no modesty points. However, *Stars* is an excellent piece, with solid effort by all 40 artists involved. With profits going to African aid, *Stars* is well worth the cost. It's not quite *Do They Know It's Christmas?* but it certainly outclasses *We Are the World*.

Sauron

The Day after the Watpub on the Dawn of the Day of the Son of the Bride of the Living Masthead in 3-D. Thanks for those *Prof Quotes!* Keep listening! Credits : This issue had a monotonically decreasing staff, who should have been doing assignments. (but they don't count for marks anyway.) I am indebted to them one and all. Gratitude to our terminally nutso writers - fwletniowski (GridStuff), Taivey (Scot,Family Fun),the Hffl (Prez Sezz), DM Jones (Impressions), Margaret Hough (GradIdeas), GradCommittee (Up), Serfer (Supplies), Dr Till (ah-chu,Dynamics), Sauron (Music,Spat,Space) the MDS (PlatSpat), Barry D (Speeks), St. Augustine, Penguin Prime (?), BP (Yearbook),the Profs (Uncontrolled mouths). Our magnificent and cohesive production staff : Darren Jones (LookAhead, much typing, I/O runs), Spiff ('Za ordering,I/O runs,recursion (see recursion)), MED (no AM homework, layout, typing, Art crew), Ken Dubuc (layout,

MastHead

pasteup,unusable puns(yecch)), Steve Furr (layout), Frank Letniowski (layout,trimming,odds & ends), Ken Shirriff (layout shot), Ron Pfeifle (Art crew, UltraEditor, cheer), Brad Sokol (LookAhead, layout, Art crew, pasteup). No thanks at all to the stupid duck who almost killed me in the dark on the way to Becker's for a can of Coke! As for feeble threats by Hffls, I am not afraid of your puny challenge. A Hffl with a humby, no less. Thanks to Little Caesar's for the usual. Perpetual indebtedness to Graphics Services for their wondrous support and the I/O room staff for quick, courteous and efficient service! Greetings and good reading to you, the soul of our existence, the interested and interesting readership. The Black Box craves your input ... Next article deadline is Monday June 16. Back at you in two weeks ... Stuart L. Hodgins

Barry D. Speaks

Has Barry D. got a controversy that'll rot your socks right off this week? You bet your big mathie hearts I do. This one will make all you number-crunchers want to find your nearest faculty rep, wrap him up in the American flag and parachute him into downtown Tripoli, or my name isn't Barry D. Skreeming.

I'm so MAD myself that I don't know whether to scream or swallow my own head so as not to disturb the diligent studying I know all of you dedicated mathies and mathettes are doing this Friday afternoon. Maybe I'll just pop over to the Arts Lecture Hell and relieve my frustration there. No-one's there.

"What is it, Barry old boy, that's got you so adamant?" you ask.

Do you really want to know?? Are you willing to take up arms and fight this gross stupidity that threatens our very well-being?

"Yes!! Just tell us what it is, Barry, and we'll do ANYTHING!"

STAIRS.

"Huh?"

Stairs. In groups of eleven to be exact.

"You're an ass, Barry."

No, wait! Let me explain please. There are 11 stairs in each flight of this building, from the Calculus classes on floor 1 to the lofty offices of floor 6. 11 - count them for yourself!

"So what's your point? And make it fast. I've got an algebra class in three minutes."

Don't you see?!? 11 is a prime number. Haven't you ever had to get from a class in the basement to one on the third floor in about 30 seconds? You sure as shooting can't use the elevators - you'd be better off waiting for the building to collapse so the third floor can come to you. So what do you do, my undergrad whiz-kids? You take the stairs real fast, preferably two or more at a time, right?

"Get to the point."

If you've got six flights of stairs to climb, you're likely to let your attention slip to something other than what you're feet are doing. You'll just let them do their thing while you concentrate on your assignment due in 25 seconds or the extremely good-looking personage who sat beside you in your last class, right? Just picture yourself

nearing the top of a flight, your lithe legs propelling you exactly two stairs at a time. You come to the top and lo and behold there's only one stair left. But you don't see this and you come crashing down on one of your legs, ending an otherwise cash-riddled career as a Warrior runningback.

"Yeah, that's happened to me lots of times, Barry. Why do you think the stairs are that way?"

Well, my inquisitive pink ties, I've got a few ideas on that, I do. The first thing that came to my mind was that it was an oversight on the part of the Faculty when they first had this humungous grey cubic built. Then I thought, no, no mathie, no matter how lofty his position would be dumb enough to make that mistake. Then I thought maybe they did it to keep us from injuring ourselves by discouraging us from taking the steps two at a time. But I threw that idea out the proverbial window when I came to the final solution.

"Spit it out, B.S."

The whole thing was a dirty rotten, fascist, communist PLOT to keep our marks down below where they really should be. They can't lose, you see. If we try to take the stairs more than one at a time, we fall down, injure ourselves, miss our classes and get low marks. If we take them one at a time, we're late for class, miss handing in our assignments and get low marks. It all fits together like a well oiled Lada.

"What can we do about it, Barry D."

Not much but complain, I'm afraid. The damage is done and we can't very well rip the stairs out and build new ones. So be careful - whether you're a beanpole and take them three at a go, or normal and try them two at a time, or just plain stupid and get confused with single steps. I was taking them two at a step the other day and fell right into a group containing half the basketball team and thirteen startled engineers.

So Be aware and take care!

(Tune in again over most of this same newsprint for further clues to the meaning of life, and how best to keep away from those who really think they know it.)

Barry D Skreeming

The Melancholy Scot

Well, I went to Stratford to visit the queen last night and I guess I'd better write some sort of review. (Got my notes on the back of a Smarties box, here they are.)

After searching for hours in vain for the Avon Theatre, strutting up and down the silentflowing river (... and no swans sang) I finally found an information booth manned by a laughing gnome, obtaining a passionate purple map of the overcommercialised downtown area. This, I think, is the first mistake about Stratford: it has dolled itself up too much, opened up too many book stores and print shops and quaint little vans where one can buy mass-produced native art. It's rather like a painted prostitute standing on a streetcorner, chewing Wrigley's Spearmint and calling to acnecovered adolescents, saying "Here, here is culture!" "Don't just talk about it, do it!" "Take the plunge, everybody's coming this summer!" But the play's the thing wherein I catch the conscience of the king, so I'd best get back to it.

The modest marquee at the Avon says it all in one word: *Ham-beth*. Now, for the first time ever, we can simultaneously see two of the greatest tragedies of Shakespeare (or of Francis Bacon (or of Christopher Marlowe, if Shakespeare wrote Bacon's essays and Bacon was really Elizabeth I and Elizabeth was Maryqueenofscots and Ben Jonson mostly went out for beer)) at the same time, even. The plot is quite simple: Macleth returns from Williamsburg (or Gettysburg, his other address) to find that all is not well in the state of Dundee: his father Horatio Nelson has just killed his brother Bruce (to be confused

with Robert the Bruce) and married the wife of his other brother Bruce, leading to the famous line "Out, damned incestuous Dame." Meanwhile Polonius (to be confused with Polonius) is intriguing against Camnolt to have his daughter Ophelia named Lady MacDuff, while his other daughter Ophelia (to be confused with Ophelia) has been captured and driven mad (or driven and captured mad) by the Warhogs, a wild tribe who roam the deserts of Scotland looking for shady places to sleep and listen to jazz, leading to the famous line "Cry hammock, and let slip the hogs of war." The tragedy ends on a high note, however, when Camelot's school chums Rosenstern and Virgincrants are killed by King Duncan of England for being absurd, whereupon there is much rejoicing.

Anyway, I'd hate to give away the whole plot, and I highly recommended Shakesphere for all who enjoy theatre in the round. Tickets aren't cheap on the weekends, but from now until the middle of July there are \$6 and \$16 seats for performances on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday nights. (Festival brochures are available at the box office in Hagey Hall.) After all, who needs the pain and confusion of finishing that last calculus question (had to throw some sort of mathematical reference in there, didn't you?) when you could have the pain and confusion of high Elizabethan drama at Canada's own Stratford-upon-Highwayseven.

Tom Ivey

FeedBack

MathNEWS Suggestion

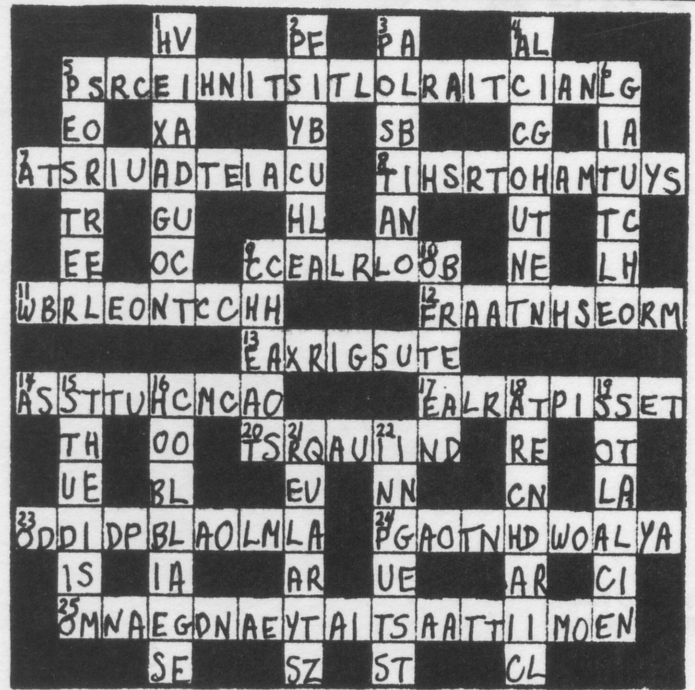
Have Penguin Tales . . .

For example

2 penguins are on an ice flow at the south pole. Suddenly (as in delta 't' equals 0) the flow splits exactly in half (exactly as in the perfect mathematical concept). The 2 (as in square root of 4) halves each have 1 (as in the multiplicative identity) penguin on it and each half drifts in exactly opposite directions, which happens to be exactly North ($V \text{ one} = -V \text{ two}$, but they are both going North). Then exactly 6 months later they cross the exact equator at the exact same time on exactly opposite sides of the earth. Finally, exactly 12 months (as in 1 year) after the initial incident, the 2 halves meet at the north pole and join exactly together.

Of course the Cosmic Significance of this event was not lost on the penguins, so one turned to the other and said 'RADIO'.

Respectfully submitted by Penguin Prime
2B CS



The Family Funeral

For George Honey

Georgie porgie puddin' pie
Kiss the girls and make 'em cry
Thunderbolt from a cloudless sky

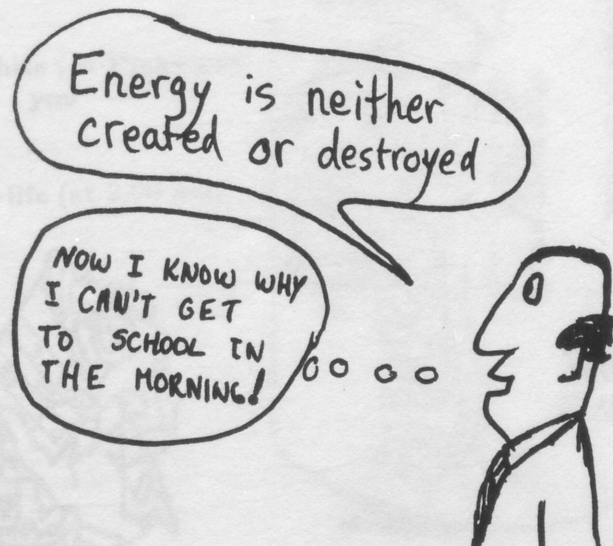
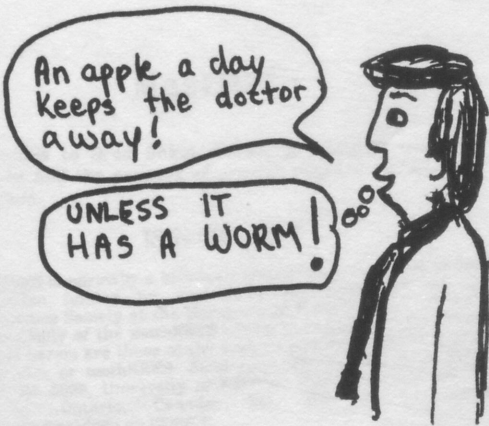
O god I can see him now, grin split ear to ear
And laughing eyes a child saying Here
Here am I, look at me
See me jump so high

Quoth the raven, cut the smalltalk
Greasygray crosses earth and salt, the adult
Burying child with him
The tearing family huddle by, growing more alike

The stones, the inward pines ignore all
I stare at my shoes
And hear him laughing

Tom Ivey

THOUGHT-full



It's Yearbook Time!

If you will be a member of the Class of '87, but will be out on work term in the fall, the time to order your yearbook is now! Actually June 17 and 18. (This is because we need to know how many yearbooks to order by November)

The yearbooks will be hard cover, approximately 120 pages, mostly of grad photos, write-ups, and candid. If we sell a lot, we can afford some colour pages. The books will be available at convocation May 30/87; otherwise mailing will cost extra.


For this quality product, we will be charging \$15 per book. Additional costs will be covered by advertisers.

If you have any ideas for the yearbook, or would like to help out (especially in photography or advertising), please talk to Barbara Palmer or Susan Weprajetski or leave a note in the MathSoc office.

We're also looking for picture submissions. If you have any black and white, or good quality colour photos of graduating students taken during their university "career", please bring them to MathSoc. Unfortunately we can't return them.

So don't forget: June 17 and 18.

BP



mathNEWS

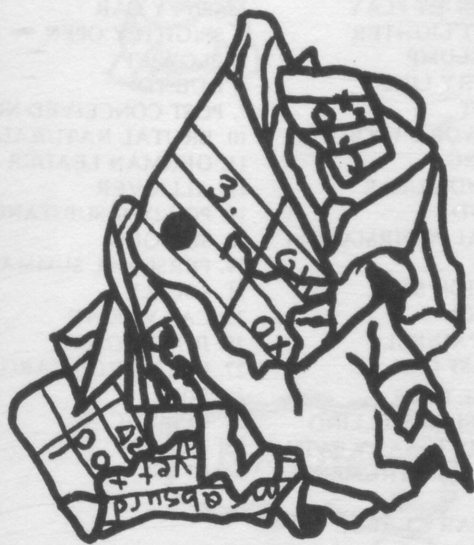
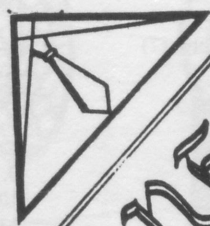
Volume 41 Number 3.5 Friday June 6th, 1986
Special "Where's the Gridword" Issue

SUPPLEMENT

Hi there!

Welcome to the **mathNEWS** Special Gridword Supplement! Sometimes you just seem to have weeks like this. Oh, well, it makes life so much more interesting. Save this for your Monday Algebra class, and you'll be amazed at the difference it can make in **your** life! Next time ... one issue, all at the same time! Be here!

Stuart L. Hodgins
Distressed Editor

mathNEWS

Volume 41 Number 3 Friday June 6th, 1986

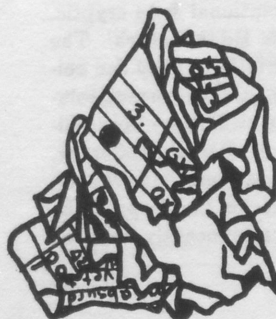
It's the **R** thing!

Catch the Sine Wave

I'd like to buy the prof a coke

Red & White (= Pink) and you

Coke adds life (at 2:00 am)



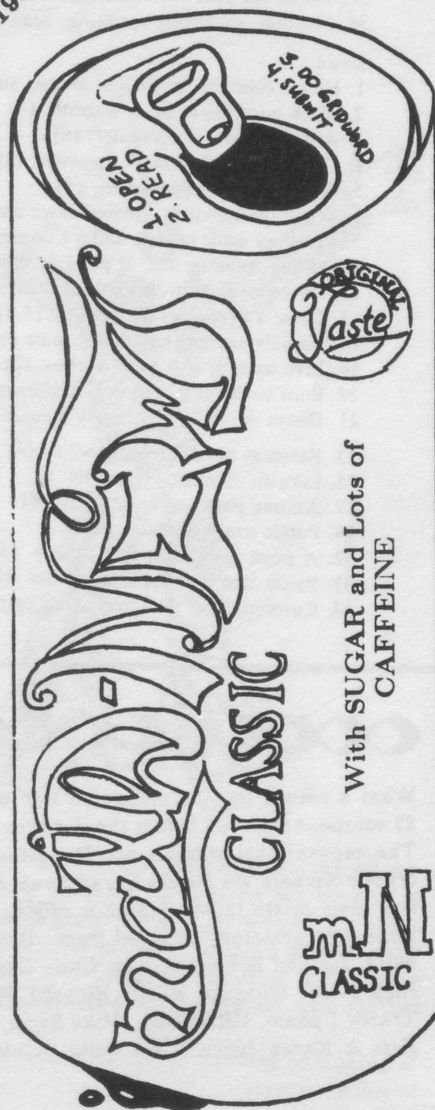
MastHelp

Thanks to Brad Sokol, Stuart L. Hodgins, Graphics Services and the process of photoreduction. Better luck next time.

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Editor: Stuart L. Hodgins





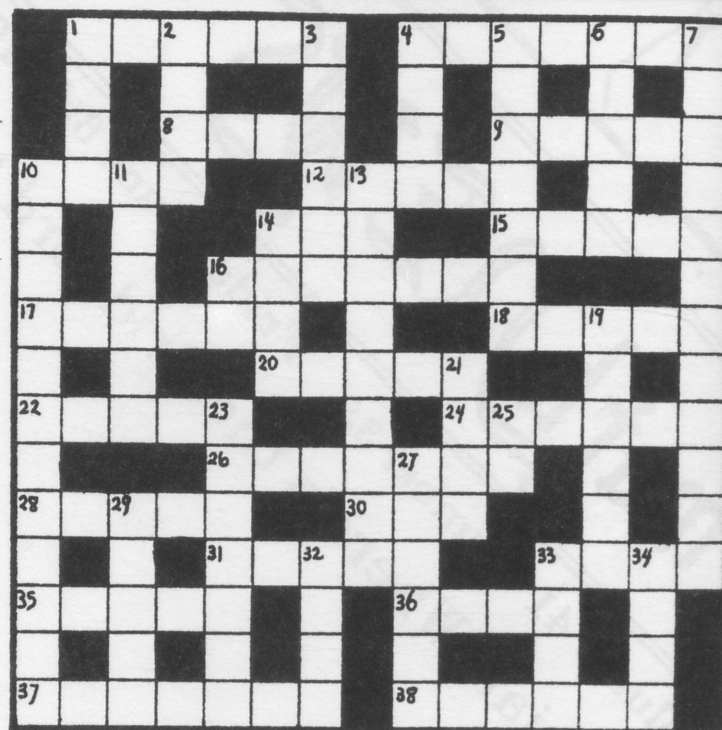
CRYPTIC

Across

1. Could luna be an exploded star? (6)
4. Pleased as a bug guided. (7)
8. Vocalise that metric was initially no good. (4)
9. Attacks sun god identifications. (5)
10. Weekends around which I have carbon burner. (4)
12. An 'odd' single from the Academy. (5)
14. Periodic feministic bill. (3)
15. The poor gangster has an instrument. (5)
16. Brace a coat holder in a wager. (7)
17. In conjunction with the mat end awry. (6)
18. An animal directly competent. (5)
20. Exist like regions. (5)
22. Proportion nearly in place in Brazil. (5)
24. The recent religious book concealed. (6)
26. Foolishness loudly loves fifty positions. (7)
28. Experienced money maker from clear evidence. (5)
30. Bottom way to a small state. (3)
31. Trick to erect a tent. (3,2)
33. Converse on cover head & head cover? (4)
35. Note that she was first to be a local official! (5)
36. Gutteral no that the umpire has started to repeat. (2-2)
37. TASS, for your information, when rewritten can fulfil adequately. (7)
38. Meeting, spiritually speaking. Sean ceremoniously within. (6)

Down

1. Nickel contains, from first to last, an old German. (4)
2. Black question to lie in warmth. (4)
3. A groan about the sweater. (6)
4. Close attention around a powder. (4)
5. A wagon spoils vegetables. (7)
6. Singly directionless, rotated twice and flat on the ground! (5)
7. Many *an* error of iron and a Connecticut bug could sanitise. (12)
10. Skiing, skating, etc. at possible short days' ports. (6,6)
11. Common time ordinate of gravity catcher swan (6)
13. Curse a French praised colour (5,4)
14. Namely energy, resistance, mass and acceleration. (4)
16. Live soundly as a busy worker. (2)
19. Born to the extent of non-fulfilment. (6)
21. Direct the French by many a coaster. (4)
23. Balances not at movie studios. (7)
25. Like an abbreviated mathie. (2)
27. Among places of keystrokes. (6)
29. Public strain of voter. (5)
32. A small distance it rose cleanly. (4)
33. Partly face the machine Mother released directionless. (4)
34. Currently, the man may sense pain. (4)



CONVENTIONAL

Across

1. HOWEVER
4. AMERICAN STATE
8. VERY SHORT PLAY
9. ANCIENT LIGHTER
10. HAIR CLUMP
12. COUNTRY-LIKE
14. WEIGHT
15. WOODWORK TOOL
16. BEAMING
17. PERPENDICULAR
18. GROUND
20. MUSICAL AFFIRMATION
22. MAKES
24. VACATION SPOT
26. QUESTION
28. MORE PAINFUL
30. AT LEAST ONE
31. CORRAL REEF
33. PORTABLE DWELLING
35. REVOLUTIONARY PATH
36. MUSICAL INSTRUMENT
37. MINTY
38. MONETARY VALUE

Down

1. OLD YOU
2. FORCEFULLY REMOVE
3. SPIFFY CAR
4. SLIGHTLY OPEN
5. BLOW UP
6. DUE TO
7. POST-CONCEIVED NOTION
10. BRUTAL NATURAL SHOW
11. GERMAN LEADER
13. ALL OVER
14. POWDER SUBSTANCE
16. SUN GOD
19. PERSONAL SUMMARY
21. SOLELY
23. CAT WOUND
25. JUXTAPOSED
27. DISCHARGE CARGO
29. BIRD
32. ELLIPTICAL
33. RELATE
34. CLOSE

Who?:
Why?:
Comment:



Grid Sensations



What a return for the money on last week's GridWord. There were 22 solutions received before the deadline: 8 conventional & 14 cryptic. The conventional winners are **Ric Marcucci & Ed Musters**. The cryptic winners are **Paula Strangway & Ron Pfeifle**. They can collect their prizes in the MathSoc office, MC3038. Other correct solutions were gratefully received from: David Lozinski & Anne Marie Liberte, Luanne Schlueter, Ken Choi, Dani Roloson, Darryl McCarthy, High Street Mutants, Randy Richard, Ken Sulston, Sean MacDonald, Tracey Upham, GRENDEL, Mike Swan, Greg Clarke, Len Popp, Mike Hess & Karen Joyce. 'Not quite' solutions were innocently received

from High St. Bums and Christopher Clunas. Also there were some interesting comments: 'Bring a pillow or a GridWord to Algebra!', 'First time I've stayed awake in class for weeks! Thanks!', 'Not as difficult as last week's', 'In a deep, dark, dreary dungeon ... I'm impressed', 'By jove! I think we've got it!', and 'No Comment!'. Submit solutions for this GridWord via the 3rd floor **BLACK BOX** across from the lounges. Please keep my job worthwhile by submitting those solutions and especially those comments. I'm sorry but I can't think of any cute closing remark ...