Look OUT!!

Cinema Gratis	
Mar 4	Tenant & 23 Skidoo
Mar 11	Das Boot & 11 Steps to Survival
Mar 18	Pink Panther & Bill Cosby on Prejudice
Mar 25	To Kill A Mockingbird & Carried Away
Fed Flicks	
Feb 27-Mar 1	Cobra
Mar 6-8	Stand By Me
UW Arts Centre	
Feb 27,28	Anonymus
Mar 3	NOSFERATU (Int'l Film Series)
Mar 4	Alexandre Lagoya
Mar 17	KAGEMUSHA (Int'l Film Series)
Mar 24	Beethoven: Himself
DCS Courses	
Mar 2,4,5	UNIX Part I
Mar 3,4,5	CMS Part I
Mar 10,11,12	CMS Part II
Mar 10,11,12	Intro to SAS
Mar 16,17,18	UNIX Part II
Mar 17,18,20	Intro to GML
MathSoc	
Mar 7	Pyjama Party in SCH
Math Faculty	
Feb 16- - Mar 6	Co-op Employment Interviews (Get those suits cleaned!)
Mar 2-6	Preregistration - Fall '87
April 1	Last Day of Lectures (Fittingly enough)
mathNEWS	
Mar 9	Issue #5 submission deadline
Mar 9	Production night Issue #5
Mar 13	**mathNEWS** #5 hits the fan

From The Editor's Desk

For those of you who get uptight about drugs and/or jokes about drugs, the contents of this particular issue of **mathNEWS** are in no way intended to condone or condemn the use of drugs. We also do not wish to project the idea that drugs themselves are a joke (although some user's are worth a laugh and a half).

We reaffirm that the editorial policy of **mathNEWS** is entirely independent or our advertisers and it is important to note that while these self-same advertisers have met and established a good working relationship with our advertising manager (a great guy) they have yet to meet the **mathNEWS** editor.

We do feel that jokes *about* drugs are not necessarily out-of-bounds nor need they be in bad taste. We have made an effort to be no more offensive than usual.

And about the title - "the bad acid issue." The reference here is to **mathNEWS** as a unique mind-altering experience. We hope it will be a pleasant one.

dan schnabel (editor)
Stuart Hodgins (advertise-zing manager)

Prezz Sezz

Hopefully, everyone by now has finished the bulk of their midterms and survived well enough to party during the next two weeks.

March 6 is the "Pyjama Pub" at South Campus Hall followed one week later (March 13 for those who can't add 7) by The Forgotten Rebels at Fed Hall (aka Club 750, Fred's Mall, or for those of you on drugs, Fuddufflehuffgggg.) Both these events promise to be great ones so get your tickets early.

If anyone is concerned about the student-owned computers issue, please see me or drop me a note with any opinions or insight you have. This topic is just starting to become active so any input MathSoc gets will help us in our discussions with the faculty and the administration.

As well, I'd like to say thanks to all those people who voted during the Fed elections. Although the turnout was lower than I though it would be, the percentage of voters in Math was comparable to any other faculty.

In closing I'd like to encourage everyone to get out to the MathSoc sponsored events. The term is amazingly enough two-thirds over so get out and release some frustrations before that life threatening situation known as final exams catches up with us.

Fred the Math Bunny Lives
Dave

P.S. Hey J.H. - I could write funny things about you, you know!!!

Be An SVA '87-'88

Learn the secrets of the job hunt and the career hunt (yes there are techniques which will greatly enhance your luck!) and at the same time … help other students do the same.

If you are enthusiastic, creative, or just like helping others, VOLUNTEER to be a mathie Student Vocational Advisor. The experience is invaluable, the skill's for life (and it looks great on a resume!)

Information session: Tuesday, March 3, 12:00, NH 1020
Applications available: NH 1004
Applications deadline: Monday, March 9

The SVA

$425 Co-op Fee!!!

The U of W proposes to increase co-op fees to reflect 80% of the "cost" of running the co-op system. By 1989/90, the fee will be about $425 per term, more than twice the current fee.

Some Points to Consider

The university used to absorb the cost of running the co-op program in its general operating budget. Because the university is underfunded, it is attempting to recoup it costs from students. These cost are calculated as follows:

Total cost of co-op = 2 x Direct Costs
Direct Costs: Expenses incurred by the Co-operative
Education Department (salaries, utilities, etc.)

The direct costs are arbitrarily doubled to cover such costs as: extra sessions of courses, extra sets of examinations, course scheduling complexities, physical plant operations for the summer months and building design. These are **tuition related costs**; they relate to course aspects of the varied programs, not to the co-ordination and placement of students.

Is is Fair?

Students already cover the course related costs of their programs through tuition fees. Increases to tuition fees are limited by provincial legislation; co-op fee increases are *unregulated*.

The Transfer Fee

The 1987-8 Undergraduate calendar states: "the University reserves the right to impose a transfer fee on those student who have not yet paid total co-op fees in proportion to the time spent in the co-operative program."

What this means is that if you transfer out of the co-op program, you may have to continue paying co-op fees anyway. The administration argues that this regulation will prevent abuses of the co-op program (transferring out of the program after completing all work term), but students with legitimate reasons may be penalized. As well, there is no indication of the amount of such a fee, or how it will be charged.

Extra School Terms

Currently, students enrolled in the co-operative program who require extra school terms (i.e 4C) to complete their requirements are made to pay extra co-op fees. This is outrageous as the student has received and paid for all the services provided by the Co-operative Education Department during their first 8 school terms.

What Can I Do?

The Federation of Students has formed a Co-op Education Committee to look into these issues. We are working with the Ontario Federation of Students and the Ministry of Colleges and Universities but we need your student support. For more information or to express your concerns please contact Carol Goulette, ext. 4042 or drop a note in the Committee mailbox in the Federation Office, Campus Centre, room 235.

How Can I Find Out More

The Co-op Education Committee with the co-operation of officials from the University are staging student forums to present and discuss the issues. Please plan to attend and help us correct these injustices.

Co-op Fee Forum
Wednesday, March 4
2:30 - 4 PM
C & D - 3rd Floor
Math & Computer Building

Carol Goulette
Ross Orrett
Co-op Education Committee

Attention Grads!

Intent to graduate forms are due today!

and

Grad Photos are Available

and

If you have not signed the address lists, please do so in the MathSoc office. This list will be made up and handed out at convocation.

MathSoc Gets New Photocopier

Sometime in the (hopefully) near future, MathSoc should be getting a second photocopier. On January 28, 1987 the MathSoc Council approved a new contract with Xerox for two photocopiers. The photocopier that MathSoc presently has cannot handle the demand made on it during midterms and finals so it was decided that a second copier was needed. Since the present copier tends to break down often, MathSoc cannot cover their costs with just the one machine, but it is expected that the higher revenues from the two photocopiers will come close to covering the cost of the new contract.

If you have any questions about the contract or the new photocopier, feel free to come to MathSoc and we'll answer them for you.

Info Night has shaky start

Last Monday night the 3B CS Information Night was held. Info. Night is a forum sponsored by the CS Department and the Computer Science Club to inform 3B CS students of their choices for 4th year and beyond (ie Grad school). This term there were a few problems. The night was scheduled for the evening before the CS 354 midterm. CS 354, Operating Systems, is a required course for most of 3B CS. Additional problems arose since the event received meager publicity before Thursday the 19th. Only one poster was up before that date, which was not seen by many of the concerned individuals.

Upon learning of the situation, MathSoc's 3B class reps tried to get the Night moved to a more amenable date, but this proved impossible - the next week was (is) preregistration, and organiser Doug Dyment was not available Friday to discuss the problem.

Many people in 3B CS only learned of the Night from their class reps on Friday or even Monday. A large number of them were concerned and felt ill-treated by the whole affair. They were torn between the need to prepare for the midterm, and the desire to take advantage of the course briefings. Many accepted the SNAFU as "more proof that they [the administration] don't listen to us." Some were more bitter : "It could as easily have been Tuesday [midterm night]. They didn't even check."

Steve Rapaport, event organiser from the CSC, stated that he was sorry that more notice was not given. Steve accepted responsibility for the inadequate publicity, but noted that there were very few people working on the event, and that as much as possible was done in the time available. Steve felt that, given the entire weekend to cram, 3B CS wasn't really in that much of a bind. Steve was quick to stress the importance of the Night.

Jan Gray, person of import in the CSC, said that he felt people were overreacting, and the few hours the Night required wouldn't be missed. Jan and others in the CSC opined that the night before a midterm was not sacred, and that by 3rd year people should organise their time well enough to fit a few extra hours into their schedule. Jan pointed out that the Night would not even have occurred without the initiative of Rapaport.

On the administration side, CS Department chairman Bruce Simpson, while unable to propose a satisfactory change to the date, expressed his apologies to the students for the "poor planning, and [he] will try to assure that more lead time and co-ordination with MathSoc is undertaken in future scheduling of department events." Simpson feels that the Night is a service to the students, which the CS Department is not obligated to perform, but he acknowledges that it fulfills an essential part of 4th year CS course selection.

MathSoc president Dave Kirkness, reacting to Simpson's comments, said "MathSoc is willing to co-operate with the CS department and the CSC in the hopes that situations like the one that occurred this past Monday night can be prevented in future years".

On Monday, Prof. Dyment was questioned about the students' concerns. He said that 3B Info Night invariably conflicts with midterms, as both are scheduled for about the same time. Indeed, the previous term's Info Night had been missed altogether, due to scheduling conflicts. Dyment said that the Department's experience was that students liked the Night to be as close to pre-registration as possible, and that the other evenings that week were all unavailable due to conflicts with midterms or professor's schedules.

The Night itself was well carried out. After a general overview of procedures and undergrad & grad programs, each area of study was discussed by a prof knowledgable in the area. Stressed was the interrelation between courses, and the relative workload of each. An informal session afterwards allowed students to get opinions from their fourth year peers on the value of courses. Despite earlier concerns, 3B CS attended the event in force (So. who needs to study for OS ??)

In summary : 3B CS Information Night was a success. Students in other programs, such as AM, expressed the wish that their own departments would hold similar information nights. Hopefully, the idea will spread to other departments, and all such events will be set up more carefully in future.

Stuart L. Hodgins
3B Class Rep.

Arts And Technology Week

March 15-21, 1987

The goal of the Creative Arts Board, Federation of Students, is to encourage students from all academic disciplines to pursue and realize their artistic potentials and to appreciate the creative aspects of other faculties on campus. In order to create an awareness of the creative side of all faculties, including Math, Science, Engineering, Kiniesiology, Environmental Studies, etc., the board has set aside the third week in March for a series of displays and events known as the Arts and Technology Week. These events will provide an opportunity for the public to see how today's technologies are being used in areas such as Computer Graphics, Electronic Music and the performance arts.

Some of the events planned for the Arts and Technology Week include:
- Open workshops in the MacIntosh Lab using the MacPaint Package.
- Hands on workshop with various synthesizers.
- Afternoon electronic music concert in Campus Centre with Joe Morrison.
- Exhibits of Computer Art, Engineering Models and Designs.
- Computer Animation Video Nights.
- Tours of the Computer Graphics Lab on Friday Mar. 13 and 20.

Space for the Computer Graphics Lab tour and the MacPaint Workshop is limited, therefore be sure to sign up for a chance to experience or experiment with Computer Imaging.

Our two main events for the week will be a demonstration and performance by Very Vivid from Toronto and an improvisational work shop called Club Alien. Very Vivid is a company from Toronto formed by University of Waterloo Alumni. They have developed an amazing computer system called Mandala that combines computer generated images and scenery with a live performer and synthesizer. The result is a whole new concept of live performance and music. The performer interacts with objects in the scenery to control the synthesizer, thus using Mandala as if it was a musical instrument.

On Saturday, March 21, the Fine Arts Guild and CAB present Toronto artist, Peeter Sepp in a sound improvisation workshop at the stART gallery in Kitchener. You are invited to CLUB ALIEN. At 2:00 p.m., Peeter will present background information and videos from his past projects in telecommunications. In the evening, all the guests are invited to join in with the sound improvisation which will be beamed into outer space. We will also be monitoring for Extra-Terrestial response and participation. The event will be recorded as an art document and will also be broadcast over CKMS. Here's your chance to be heard on the airwaves, and be broadcast out beyond the usual range of CKMS into space itself!!

If you have any ideas or contributions to add to Arts and Technology Week, we would love to hear from you and try to incorporate your work into our exhibits or events. Please contact:

JENNIFER JANIK
578-1158
jamjanik@watdragon
leave message at Computer Science Club office.

Heavy man! I made mathNEWS!

O.K., I have a point to this article. In fact, I know I have a point this time because the editor told me what to write about and since he could sweep most of the sixth floor with his head I bet it's a good topic too. ... Bummer, bad news, dragsville, major uncool, I've forgotten the theme. But I did remember why I forgot so I might remember why I forgot what I didn't remember to begin with. ...I think... So I've forgotten what that point is. I must have something to do with my dinner last night, the fog that is (what fog? Shh. Oh sorry). Have you ever had K.D. without the cheese sauce? Like, no way for sure. Why buy K.D. and then decide not to etch the Ten Commandments of indigestion in your stomach? (?) (`) (_-\ weeeee) (<*\\-< bloop, glug, .. drip) (ahem).

Anyway, I was eating dinner and, ... and I, um, I ... Oh yeah, I noticed my thumb was smaller than my little finger. So I was thinking (which I do now and then) why would someone call a little finger just *that* when, like, there's something smaller. Or why don't they call the thumb the "even littler finger". And then I thought, I thought, hey, what if there's an even smaller finger that nobody has even noticed yet. What would we call that? So I ran to the dictionary and came up with *antepenultimate* which means that if you think you're there - you're wrong and when you realize that you're wrong, you're still wrong. I'm not sure how this relates to my finger problem, but at the time, rolling the definition in my mind was, like, experiential.

Anyway, so I was flipping through the dictionary and thinking that this was a neato thing to do, when suddenly I had a flash-forward and saw what dan was going to tell me the subject of my article should be. But then Rob came charging in the living room and blew me away with a water pistol. And so I sat there, thinking (and, like, dripping) too bad it wasn't dan that blew me away since then I could mention that dan was a room-mate of mine and that he was the editor of mathNEWS which I guess makes me, like, famous, but more importantly would explain why I'm finally getting this chance to, like, express myself.

Anyway, it was when I was having a shower to wash off the water Rob (not dan) blew me, like, away with, when this power-wench slides into the room (sort of like Fred Astaire, ... or more like Ginger Rogers, I guess ...) and ...

Oh man! I just remembered, what I was supposed to write about. Gack, it's slipping ...um... aspirin, pills, pillow, sleep, <<<backup<<<, rugs, rags, drags, drrrrrrruuuuuggsss! Ohhh yeah. I was supposed to talk about the bad effects of, like, mind-expanding drugs! Oh man. What should I say about them. Um... They're bad. Don't do them.

(How's that dan?)

Bruce (I'm so wasted) Sutherland

The return of the Masthead:

In this space i would like to thank the mathNEWS staff: the indispensable infertile Stuart Hodgins, the inscrutable innocuous Frank Lotniowski, the inimitable incorrigible Frank Grossman, the indivisible inorganic John Omielan, the inestimable incandescent Kerry Garnier, the indecent infra-red Rick McTavish and the insanitary incognito S. N. O. T.

In addition i would like to include thanks to the inspirational intoxicated Bruce Sutherland and the invisible incalifornia Ken Sherriff and incidently, innumerable inclement inamorata.

Thanks once again from mathNEWS most insipid inflamable editor.

FeedMe

mathNEWS:
• Has anyone noticed that Watman and Duck have been developing a bad case of acne the past few issues? Compare last week's portrait to portraits from previous issues and you'll know that they have to find Captain Clearasil *fast*!
• Has anyone also noticed that - as far as prof ratios are concerned - the population of Cambridge is approximately 72,600 ? (Or was it Guelph?) While Sauron is on the case, do profs go undercover and disguise themselves as keeners or other campus denizens?
• Has anyone also also noticed that the Society for Nullification of Offensive Trends is itself an offensive trend ?? It should subsequently disappear in a puff of logic!
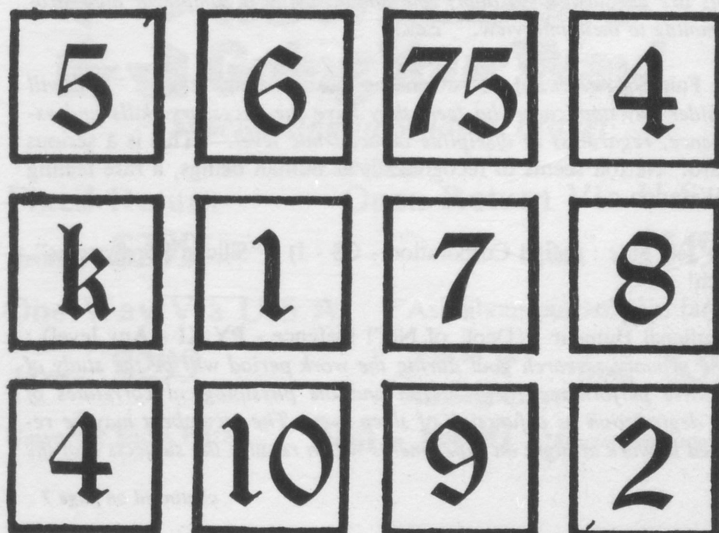• 'Nuff said.

Alumnyous

mathNEWS replies :

⊏ Actually, that wasn't acne, but scar tissue - they've been having a rough term, too. Duck tried to get rid of his with a facial salve, but it wasn't too successful. We quote Duck : "Like, after I used the stuff, they told me it was laced with something, LDS or MDS or something, but I couldn't see any laces or even a buckle one two buckle my shoo fly hey ... wow, look, the Math building's made out of KD, gross ...". Lacking a proper facial surgeon, **mathNEWS** imported local jack-of-all-trades Xic Firehazard, who remolded their features with an orbital sander. Please note the improvement.
⊏ Sauron replies : "I'm sure I wasn't in Guelph, that's only the sound of a dog tossing its cookies, but I don't know about Cambridge. As for the undercover habits of profs, stay tuned ... the work of a **mathNEWS** investigative reporter is never done. (No one ever does it.)
⊏ While we admit that they are offensive, we sincerely hope that they are **not** a trend. More and more people seem to be thinking along the same lines as you, and it really annoys us ... Hmm, could that be a new trend ... ?
⊏ Excelsior!

Are You Wasted

Try the following test

You can test yourself to see if you are adequately wasted. The boxes below are numbered 1 through 12 (honest). If you can touch each numbered box in order in less than five seconds, you are adequately wasted. If not, what are you trying this test for?

5	6	75	4
k	1	7	8
4	10	9	2

Want Ads - Dead or Alive

Periodically, **mathNEWS** likes to give recognition to some of the best and the brightest of the current term's Want Ads. This term's recipients are presented below :

The Most Appealing : (Arrell Observation & Detention Home for Children - KI,RE - Any level) : *"The successful applicant will be a highly motivated self starter who can make good use of our gym, weight training, crafts, and social recreation facilities."* Yeah.

Most Laconic : (Wig-A-Mog Inn - Any - Any level) : *"To plan, co-ordinate and carry out our Children's Program."* That's all it says. 'Nuff said?

Most Likely to Discourage MathSoc Exec. in first sentence and runner-up for Most Laconic : (Birnbaum Prenick Stekel & Co - CA - Any level) : *"We require students who are bright and articulate. We offer well rounded experience in a medium sized firm. Personnel about 50. This is a May to August 1987 position. Students at all levels are welcome to apply."* Not too informative, but we like the last sentence.

The Most Arcane Claim : This award has three divisions this year :
⊏ **Self-Contradictory** : (Bank of Nova Scotia - AM,PM,CS - S,I) : *" ... Scotiabank means a stable and dynamic environment ... "* Huh?
⊏ **Information Free** : (Canada Trust - CS - Any level) : *"We are interested in talking with co-op students from all terms who wish to make immediate contributions to the shape of things to come."* Huh?
⊏ **Gloss Coated** : (IBM Canada Ltd. - CS,PM,OP,BA,AM - J) : *" IBM Computer Operators have an interesting and challenging career. They work at the very heart of the Data Processing World ..."* Hah.

Thrill of a Lifetime Award : (Dofasco - AM,CS - S,I) : *"A previous student was given a Casting Verification Program to do. This project involved writing a program to verify data input by an operator, then storing the data in a database and redisplaying the data in another format."* Wow.

Do you really mean that? Award : (Environment Canada - AM,CS - ANY level) : *"Super Hackers Welcome."* Brave, aren't they?

Scary Interview Award : A tie :
⊏ (Integra Foundation - Any - Any level) : *"Each student who receives an interview will be responsible for teaching a short (10 min.) activity to fellow interviewees. Please come prepared (bring any necessary materials)."* Ulp!
⊏ (University of Waterloo - CS - Any level) : *"1st and 2nd year students are encouraged to apply and should bring a sample of their programming to their interview."* Eek!

The Fair Shake Award : (Netron Inc - Any - Any level) : *""We will consider any applicant who feels thay have the necessary skills and experience, regardless of discipline or academic level."* This is a serious award. Netron seems to recognise us as human beings, a rare feeling at Waterloo.

Best Job Title : (Mitel Corporation - CS - I) : "Silicon For Systems". Ouch!

Intentional Humour : (Dept. of Nat'l Defence - PY,KI - Any level) : *"The primary research goal during the work period will be the study of cognitive performance degradation and the physiological correlates of that degradation as a function of sleep loss. The incumbent may be required to work at night on experiments which require the subjects (not the*

Oh Man!
Comap Eats my Raisin Bran!

It seems I've finally conquered the elusive question to life after death. I've decided that the answer had better be no, because if life after death is anything like what I'm feeling now, I'd rather be reincarnated as a bowl of Jello. (preferably raspberry, but strawberry wouldn't be too bad. Just make sure it's cooked until the crystals dissolve and no more or I'll be really miffed). Anyway, I had the unique pleasure of writing the Comap Contest this weekend.

Interviewer : What is it that you are crazy or something to work on an applied math problem for such long time, is it ...
Me : Huh?
Interviewer : Well the hard math it is and you would prefer drinking to large hours in the evening, no?
Me : no?
Intervooer : no.
Me : Huh?
Intravyure : Tell me, this problem work you on for such clock talked of machine on salt and the shifting of it causing big mess, truck that is.
Me : Truck.
Intelevision : You find size big of pile with no mess, no. (winking knowingly - not that speak I such things)
Me : Winking knowingly.
Intelligent : Psst. I didn't say that. (in low voice so that speech is not by reader heard)
Me : Huh?
Ingenious : (knock, knock, knock - are you in, genious)
Interception : Hey, who is it that put that there thingamaboparoony on that page there?
Me : I did.
Incestuous : What say you.
Me : I'm writing this, so I control everything you say.
Indespair : Oh man!

THAT'S RIGHT! Do not adjust your **mathNEWS**! I control the page length - I can make it long and *thin*, or short and fat. I can even make the words jump all over the page - but I won't because the editor will be pissed off.

Oops, I diverted there. Anyway, what I wanted to say was that I wrote this Comap thing as one member in a team of three. The other two guys were (Mumbo Jumbo) Yongo Yousa Du, and Rob (I Want) Muir. There was another team but I forgot what their names were.

Wow! I just realized that my title rhymes! Get it - *man* and *bran*, they rhyme. Gee that's just great!

Where was I? Oh yeah, I just finished lying about not knowing the other team members' names. They were Stuart (the hit man) Gills, Susan (a living mathematical model) Haig, and John (Oh man, omen, amen) O'mielan.

Whew, I think I've said everything I had to say. (Except that Prof. Siegel coached us and we thank him a lot, but since I forgot to mention this, I won't.) For the sake of some people I should mention that I hope dan (the @*&! editor) doesn't staple me to a chair.

Wait a second (don't turn the page! I'm not finished! Brake! Halt!!! Good, now proceed with caution.) I forgot to tell you how Comap ate my Raisin Bran! I mean if you're going to write something as stupid as that for your title you had better give some explanation. Fact is, I don't know *how* Comap ate it, but I'm certain it must have devoured it because I haven't felt so shitty in years.

Bruce (I'm so wasted) Sutherland

THE ADVENTURES OF WATMAN

Watman

Last issue we left the dynamic Dedekind duo in *real* danger. Rocking, wrestling and romancing rapacious rampaging ruffians rapidly routed our revered wrong-righters right out of the ring. Then, as our heroes lay sprawlled and defeated on the front row seats face-to-face with the villainous villains they simultaneously came to the realization that the serialization of their adventures was becoming passé.

With the fate of being discontinued as **mathNEWS** serial heroes crushing upon their dynamic libidoes they witnessed the apparent appearance of a man apparelled in an apparently appealing manner. With his son at his side it was apparent that he was a parent. But appearances and alliteration can be deceiving - he was alone and our heroes were hallucinating (a foreboding foreshadowing of forethcoming hallucinations.)

"To save the Watman column from an easily bored **mathNEWS** editor a heroine seemed necessary," he said.

"But you're a man," ejaculated Watman, who had been trained to know these things and ejaculate accordingly.

"Well due to a typing mistake, my friends, you will be saved by heroin."

"Holy cohomology Watman! It's Needles Wainwright!"

"That's right Duck, and I've the heroin to save you both."

The tired two-some could not stop Needles' needles.

3 ... 2 ... 1 ... lift off ... these are the voyages of ... Skipper, Professor ... What is it Gilligan ... long grain rice that's ready in ... orbit in T minus ten seconds ... oh man.

As coherent speech was replaced with blurred vision, Watman yelled, "You'll never get a whey with this Noodles, we're Dotman and Wuck!", loud enough to be heard above the sound of Duck's Purity Test score falling. Then, with five inches of danger in his hand, Duck himself was heard to fall.

WHUMP!

"Oh man, COMAP eats my raisin bran," whispered Duck.

Then, with the lack of originality characteristic of a person falling on their face ... WHUMP! ... Watman fell.

(The dyslexic duo woke in an unfamiliar parenthetic aside.)

"I've never been so wasted," slurred Watman and Duck in a simultaneity made possible only by the enormous amount of time it took our heroes to issue five words.

"Welcome boys," announced Needles, "This is my home-o-morphine, a place where every function is an injection."

With that bad pun it seemed our heroes fate had been sealed. Indeed, their feet had been sealed - in glue - and the smoke of a million joints billowed into the room.

Duck fell into unconsciousness, the last sounds he would remember were those of a very small man eating a very large bowl of raisin bran while sitting on his eardrum. The small man's legs were dangling out of Duck's nostrils.

What will the drugged duo do now? Morphine or more fiends? Will Watman continue as a serial in **mathNEWS**? Will raisin bran continue as a cereal in Duck? For the answers to these and miscellaneous related questions, tune in next week, same wat-time, same wat-channel!

Na-na-na-na na-na-na-na oh man na-na-na-na ... WATMAN!

---

incumbent) to stay awake for one or two nights, performing simulated military command post tasks." Maybe they should study the Real Time course.

Most Leading Statement : (Rosen Erzin Ogus & Co - CA - S,I) : "*This position is for a student with a*" (End of description.) With a what?

Everyone's Entitled to their Opinion Award : (Shoppers Drug Mart - CS - Any level) : " *A background in BUSINESS BASIC would be a definite advantage.*"

The Timeshift Award : (Waterloo Arts Research Group - RE,SO,PY,SA - Any level) : They're offering, amongst other jobs, "Computer Instructor ACE'85" and "Director ACE'86". Perseverance in filling positions is laudable, but ... ?

There we have them, this year's big winners. Next issue : Want Ads we'd like to see. Submit your suggestions to the Black Box before the next *Gridword* deadline.

Sauron

Substance Abuse

Fellow Mathies, bear with me a moment.

A serious paragraph

As a seasoned observer of life on and off our cheery little campus, I must put in my two cents worth about drug use and abuse. Be it now or later, the effects of drugs will inevitably catch up with you, destroying your body, your mind, your relationships and your life. The money that you pay goes to support an industry whose major products are misery and death. You're not only hurting yourself. You hurt your friends through your actions, and you hurt innocents the world over by supporting a festering, corrupt racket.

Thank-you

Well, having said that, I'd like to turn my attention to a few less well-known substance abuses happening right here at good ol' UW. Some may be more familiar than others. If you think you have any of the problems described, SEEK HELP immediately!

Caffeine Cravings : We've all got this one. Coffee, Tea or Coke (Classic, of course), we can't go through the day without one. The only cure for this is to graduate, and try to cut it down to two or three a day at work. JOLT Cola addicts in the making, beware! It may hit Ontario before exams!

Sugar Sneak : If your cereal looks like a shipment from Columbia, or you've just blown a $5 on donuts at the C&D, you're in trouble. Call the Richard Simmons Hotline, 1-976-555-FLAB Now!! Four more, three more, Let's Go People, Oh, Come on!!

OK, those were obvious. But how about :

Mechanical Pencil Dependancy : Have you used a pencil sharpener since 1983? For pencils? Do you rush to the Bookstore crying "Leads! Gimme leads!"? You may have MPD. Try writing your next set of notes in Primer Print pencil (or crayon, like the Civil Engineers.) If you snap halfway through class, you've got MPD - enrol in a Fine Arts course *immediately* for deprogramming!

Griddles : Do you have an insatiable urge to write all over the back page of this paper? Do you miss notes every other Friday? Do you have nightmares about sentences like "I exist over and inside doubly much treasure?" Or, worse yet, do you have periods of Squeeziness over the weekend, and feel the urge to shout trivial facts at the dog? Only one thing to do - make sure you get a subscription to **mathNEWS** at the end of term.

Bombshelter Pizza Panic : Do you hang out in the CC, waiting for the BombShelter to open, hopping from foot to foot and mumbling "Gotta have a piece"? The cure ... a half hour locked up with Dennis Weaver. You'll never M, P, DC & GP again.

Fed Hall Fever : Do you hang out in Club 750, waiting for the doors to open, hopping from foot to foot and ... ? Is your entire wardrobe turning dark? If they've stopped checking your ID at the door, it's too late. But, fear not, the PAC is opening a Bop Injury Centre beside the DJ booth.

Village Food Vacuity : If you've ever said "Ya know, this stuff isn't so bad." while in Village Caf, uh-oh. Something is *seriously* wrong. Food Services has warped your mind. Have someone take you out for supper, NOW!!

Terminal Illness : If your skin is green, or your hands are perpetually poised to type MAIL, look out. Shock therapy is in order. Your accounts will all be moved to WIDJET II (See Sauron's article).

I'm out of space. For further elucidation on this topic, wait for my book, "Contagion & the Keen : A Case for Active Euthenasia", due out soon from Bench Press. *(Where's the Gridword? ... Gotta find it ... Oh, man, where is it? ... turn the page for me, my hands are sha-kin' ...)*

Dr. Terrence Till

Goats In The Machine

I have decided that the global conspiracy people have a point. Why else would the instant teller machine decide to chew up my card on the very same day that Liberace dies and Brian Mulroney's second son contracts acute tonsilitis? You may say I am making molehills out of mountains, but I insist that there is a subtle but cosmic insignificance to the events now strutting the stage of that ten-cent burlesque we call time.

You've often heard people talk about moving in a charmed circle, and you might imagine this circle as resembling those oily technicolor rainbows that float on the surface of mud puddles. This is highly deceptive, nay, even circular reasoning. Just as we imagine the earth moves about the sun, where in reality the sun moves about the earth, so the illusion of motion makes us think we carry charm with us when in fact we do not. The charmed circle is a metaphor for regions of non-causality, bubbles moving through the causal fluid of spacetime. In these pockets the chain of cause and effect is broken; events that appear to be strongly connected cannot be related through the laws of physics. This leads us to a "hidden variable" interpretation of the universe, to which regions of causality and of coincidence – charmed circle – may only be a first approximation.

What evidence do I have for these assertions? One day in June of 1985 I was discussing Anthony Burgess' "eschatological spy novel" *Tremor of Intent* with a friend; soon after, I spotted an old flame, mentally designating her as the 'November goddess'. Later that day during a lull in the Tutorial Centre I was musing on these events when I look at my watch. It was 3:58, i.e. 15:58, and November of 1558 is the date of Elizabeth I's access, a very important fact in Burgess' novel. In November of that same year I was writing a FASS scene, in which a mad scientist Dr. Maurice Moreau fights a light-sabre duel with the Professor from Gilligan's Island, while at the same time I was negotiating with M.A.McKiernan for a summer job. *Only last month did I find that there is a Dr. Maurice Moreau in Kitchener and he is Prof. McKiernan's dentist!* How does one explain these extraordinary coincidences? At present there is no guessing the size of the charmed circle moving around us.

My other hypothesis concerns the Cosmic Mailing List. Have you ever received large amounts of unexpected mail? Have rumours ever arisen out of nowhere to the effect that you are engaged to a girl in Windsor but have left a "loaf in the oven" in Milton? Has the University of Southern California at Irvine ever sent you brochures for a joint Masters program in statistics and primal basketweaving? If you answered 'yes' to any of these questions you too may be a victim of the Cosmic Mailing List. Yes, up there by the Magic Mailroom, the Brilliant Carrier confers with the Eternal Postman, and lo and behold each month some philatelic grenade is hurled through the window of the President's Choice Detergent box I call home. Sometimes it is a pleasant surprise; sometimes it is a nasty surprise; sometimes it's just plain weird. Nevertheless I now live in fear of the mailman's tread; I cower and cover my troubled head. Perhaps it would be better to be dead; but, instead, I wait to see where these insidious imprecations lead.

Tom Ivey

Math Column

I am sorry that there wasn't an installment of the Math Column in the last issue of **mathNEWS**, but FASS and its flu caught up to me. Congratulations go to Mr. Mistral who has submitted the only correct solution (actually, the only solution, period). Come on guys, give them a try; they're fun.

Now, for the solution to last week's problem. There are $5*3*1=15$ different ways to join each of the upper and lower ends in pairs, giving a total of $15*15=225$ equally likely outcomes. To compute the number of favourable outcomes (i.e. the six blades tied into a ring), let the upper ends be connected in any of 15 possible ways; let, say, the first and second, third and fourth, and fifth and sixth blades be tied together. For a ring, it is necessary that the lower end of the first blade be tied to the lower end of any blade but the second, giving 4 possibilities. Further, the second blade cannot be joined to the opposite member of the pair that the first blade was joined to, thus it has only 2 possibilities. The remaining two blades must be joined to each other. Thus, for each of the 15 ways of joining the upper ends, there are $4*2=8$ ways of joining the lower ones. Therefore, the probability of success is 8/15 which is about .53.

For 2n blades, the probability becomes $\prod_{k=1}^{n-1} \dfrac{2(n-k)}{2(n-k)+1}$.

The solution comes from:
Yaglom and Yaglom; *Challenging Mathematical Problems with Elementary Solutions*; Volume 1; Holden-Day Inc.; San Francisco; 1964; pg. 155

Now, for the next problem, involving paper folding (see figure below).
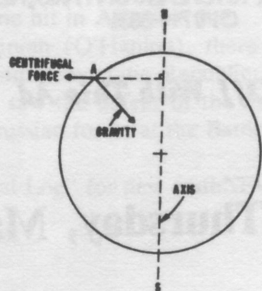
L	Z	E
B	B	E
B	U	E

Cut a square from a sheet of paper, crease it to make nine cells, then letter the cells (the same letter on opposite sides of each cell) as indicated in the figure. Try folding the square into a packet that spells (from top down) Ube Blezbe, a pseudonym of the fallen angel who, in Milton's *Paradise Lost*, is second in rank to Satan himself. This devil of a fold will be explained in the next issue. Written solutions or a copy of the completed puzzle can be submitted in the "Black Box" by March 9, 1987.

This puzzle comes from:
Gardner, Martin; *Wheels, Life, and Other Mathematical Amusements*; W.H. Freeman and Company; New York; pg. 63,64

Believe it or not, some rivers actually flow uphill. The reason for this is that if you treat the earth as an inertial reference frame, the centrifugal force due to the rotation of the earth (which causes a 21-kilometre bulge at the equator) acts at right angles to the axis of rotation while gravity acts towards the centre of the earth (see figure below).

Thus, the two forces are not in line with each other. While part of the centrifugal force helps slide objects toward the equator, the other component tends to lift them over the bulge so that their distance from the centre of the earth is increased. If the earth was to stop rotating, all else remaining unchanged (including the bulge), portions of some rivers would actually reverse direction of flow due to the absence of the centrifugal force.

The above information comes from:
Vegara, W.C.; *Mathematics in Everyday Things*; Harper & Row; New York; 1959; pg. 146,147

The Final Alias

Three by Kafka

Franz Kafka was a famous though unusual man who wrote some unusual long and short stories. If you are not currently on drugs, reading the following three short stories will make you think you are. If you are on drugs, you probably don't want to read these.

The Vulture

A vulture was hacking at my feet. It had already torn my boots and stockings to shreds, now it was hacking at the feet themselves. Again and again it struck at them, then circled several times restlessly around me, then returned to continue at its work. A gentleman passed by, looked on for a while, then asked me why I suffered the vulture. "I'm helpless," I said. "When it came and began to attack me, I of course tried to drive it away, even to strangle it, but these animals are very strong, it was about to spring at my face, but I preferred to sacrifice my feet. Now they are almost torn to bits." "Fancy letting yourself be tortured like this!" said the gentleman. "One shot and that's the end of the vulture." "Really?" I said. "And would you do that?" "With pleasure," said the gentleman, "I've only got to go home and get my gun. Could you wait another half-hour?" "I'm not sure about that," said I, and stood for a moment rigid with pain. Then I said: "Do try in any case, please." "Very well," said the gentleman, "I'll be as quick as I can." During this conversation the vulture had been calmly listening, letting his eye rove between me and the gentleman. Now I realized that it had understood everything; it took wing, leaned far back to gain impetus, and then, like a javelin thrower, thrust its beak through my mouth, deep into me. Falling back, I was relieved to feel him drowning irretrievably in my blood, which was filling every depth, flooding every shore.

A Little Fable

"Alas," said the mouse, "the world is growing smaller every day. At the beginning it was so big that I was afraid, I kept running and running, and I was glad when at last I saw walls far away to the right and left, but these long walls have narrowed so quickly that I am in the last chamber already, and there in the corner stands the trap that I must run into." "You only need to change your direction," said the cat, and ate it up.

Give it Up!

"It was very early in the morning, the streets clean and deserted, I was on my way to the station. As I compared the tower clock with my watch I realized that it was much later than I had though and that I had to hurry; the shock of this discovery made me feel uncertain of the way, I wasn't very well acquainted with the town as yet; fortunately, there was a policeman at hand, I ran to him and breathlessly asked him the way. He smiled and said: "You asking me the way?" "Yes," I said, "since I can't find it myself." "Give it up! Give it up!" said he, and turned with a sudden jerk, like someone who wants to be left alone with his laughter.

72,600 Profs on the Wall

72,600 Profs

(Up Dr Who theme music ...)

Last time, Sauron and his overdue assignments had just lept into a Keenergeek briefcase powered teleport vortex, in search of a whole lot of profs. We join him as he plummets into a hallway somewhere in spacetime.

I hit with all the grace of a duck landing on Laurel creek, and skidded to a stop against a sign. I squinted up at it, and read:

> WATCRINSUPU
> University Of Waterloo
> Centre for
> Research Into Neat Stuff
> Uninterrupted by Pesky Undergrads

Harrumph! Well, time to worry about that later. First, I decided, I'd finish the assignments (Dedicated Investigative Reporter that I am.) I ducked into a nearby lecture hall (a sign read "Lecture Training 3 - Coherent Egyptian Symbols in Generating Functions") and sat down.

Inside were about 5 profs seated on a stage, and another lecturing and writing on the chalkboard. The class was filled with robots - chatting amongst themselves, reading or falling asleep (Just like an AM class!) The profs seemed to be rated on the percentage of robots who were paying attention. No prof was doing well. Anonymity seemed assured, so I grabbed an empty seat and went to work.

As I finished, a prof announced "Break time. Load up the Keener Sim!" Suddenly, a robot near me thrust up its hand frantically, and shouted "Sir, Sir!" The profs drew objects from their briefcases, and one invited it "Go ahead ..." "Sir," it began, "I'm not too clear on what a generating function is, and ..." As six .44 automags focussed in my direction, and the profs growled "... Make My Day", I fled. I closed the doors on a hail of bullets. That does explain that certain look in some professor's eyes when they answer questions!

Time to find the 72,600 profs ... and fast! My Watbelt had already turned to a green alligator skin model, and my lapels were widening rapidly. I was turning into either a prof or Don Cherry.

As I searched from room to room, I found unspeakable horrors. Just a few examples : ... over 300 AM profs in a gigantic bathtub, conducting experiments best not described in a family newspaper ... a coven of STAT profs, dressed in black robes, cooking examples over a steaming iron cauldron ... 1,000 CS profs playing Rogue (They said they were researching Gaming Algorithms) ... Accounting profs in huge numbers, in an entire wing titled "Creative Accounting Department : Federal Budgets Branch" ... a list of 24,000 profs on sabbatical ... tens of thousands of Holiday Inn receipts from C&O profs out researching the travelling salesman problem ... ActSci profs calculating minutely accurate insurance premium formulae, and then tacking on 35% for the "Ontario Effect" ... 625 PM profs creating a massive circular proof with 144 theroems and 438 lemmas, and working the first 3 lemmas into the new Math 134a notes ... the largest Salvation Army clothing shop I've ever seen, full of happy shoppers ... and more. I shudder to recall it.
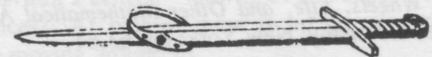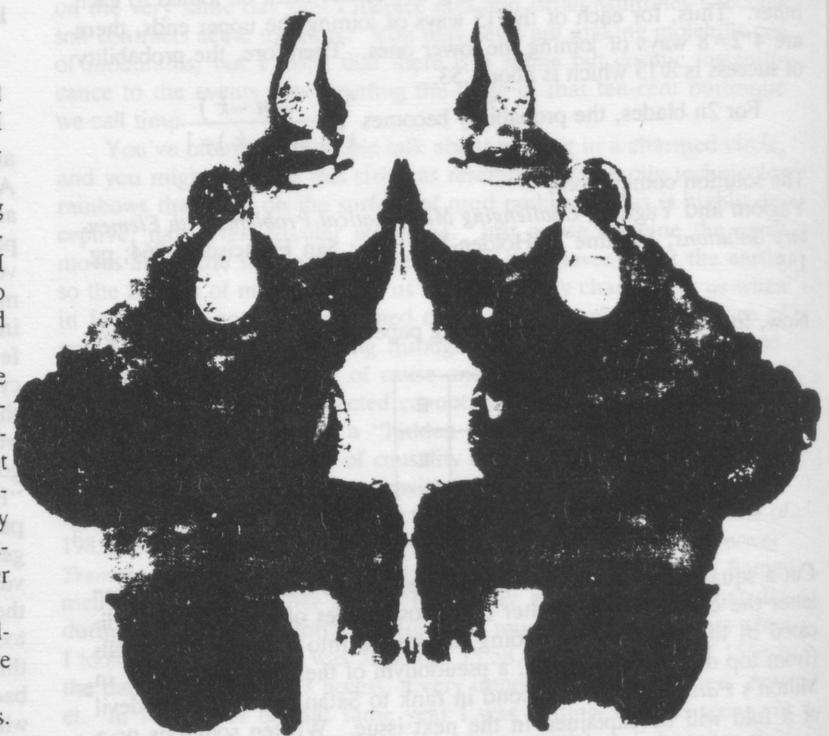
Perhaps a specific example is best. In one huge lab, there were about 75 profs, some of whom I recognized as Operations Research or CS profs. The OR profs were expounding on a model that showed that "minimum access time is 25 minutes, with a bounded upper limit of 3.21 days." The CS profs were clustered around terminals, and cackling gleefully. On the chalkboard was written "The Five Level Interactive Archiver." I found a status report, and flipped through it.

It mentioned "255 Cool Places to Loose a File Forever", and "Your process doesn't finish when it dies" ... it was a document on a new undergraduate system called "The Waterloo Interactive Destructive Job Eating Terminal - Increased Ignorance". Hmm. Watidjet? No ... WIDJET II. Aarrgh!

I ran from the room in stark terror, and stumbled to the floor. From my new position, I noticed that my socks now matched neither each other nor my yellow rayon pants. Time to go! I raced along a corridor marked "To C&D" and re-emerged in MC. Safe at last!

Did I find all 72,600 profs? No, but *I'm* not going back. mathNEWS doesn't give us danger pay.

<div align="right">Sauron</div>

Good morning math-cadets. The **mathNEWS**editor has requested, in his own inimitable style (... one is tempted to use "insipid", and yet *that* adjective is perhaps better suited to a description of his dress and not his manner ...), that this particular issue of **mathNEWS** be dedicated to ... "bad acid". (This is the first (and in all likelihood, last) edition of **mathNEWS** dedicated to inferior grade lysergic acid diethylamide.) The **mathNEWS**quizmaster can only remark that most good cadets hallucinate far too often as it is to ever consider the use of controlled substances ... Take Math 234B (please!), for example. Those lectures on four hours of sleep during midterms are enough to fry anyones' mind. And the flashbacks! (... homomorphisms ... cycles ... quotient groups ... arrrrghhhhhh!!!) Some cadets are known to have had recurrent nightmares until late in their 4A terms. One good thing though ... notwithstanding Math 234B's psychadelic properties, at least is won't scramble your genes (that's what they told us!). So try to relax. Just take a deep breath, and a small bite from your cup of life-giving elixir (one coffee, six sugar) and (please do) try to forget that your prof looks rather like ... Timothy Leary. You might even try to concentrate on ...

mathNEWSquiz #16

1. Who was "The Desert Fox"?
2. Which organization, founded by British lawyer Peter Benenson in 1951, is dedicated to work for the release of "prisoners of conscience" throughout the world?
3. Which "British invasion" rock group recorded the hit "Glad All Over" in 1964?
4. The compositions of which great composer have been catalogued and are frequently referred to by their "Kochel" or "K" numbers?
5. Which English lexicographer, poet and man of letters stated: "Your manuscript is both good and original; but the part that is good is not original, and the part that is original is not good."
6. What physical phenomenon, named for an Austrian physicist, describes the apparent increase/decrease in the frequency of sound or light when the source and observer become more closer/distant?
7. Who portrayed Wyatt Earp in the 1946 John Ford western film classic "My Darling Clementine"?
8. Who was the first to run the "four-minute mile"?
9. Which English poet penned the following lines concerning a mysterious sea-voyage as told by an aged sailor to a wedding guest: "Day after day, day after day,/ We stuck, nor breath nor motion;/ As idle as a painted ship/ Upon a painted ocean . . ."
10. What do "The Potato Eaters", "Cypresses", "Starry Night", "Sunflowers" and "Crows Over the Wheat Fields" share in common?

As usual, quiz solutions may be submitted on or before March 9, 1987, in the "Black Box" on the third floor outside the C+D Lounge. Consideration will be given to all solutions, and yet another skilled prizewinner will be announced along with the solutions to **math**NEWSquiz #16,plus a brand new **mathNEWS**quiz, in the next issue of (your friend during a bad trip) **mathNEWS**.

And now, in another vein, the solutions to **mathNEWS**quiz #15: "The Sharks" and "The Jets"; *mentha piperita* or peppermint; (William of) Occam's Razor; Frank Gorshin portrayed "The Riddler"; "The Beatles" first number one hit in America was . . . "I Want to Hold Your Hand"; (Yes, Virginian (O'Hanlon), there is a) Santa Claus; East Berlin, in the German Democratic Republic; Marilyn Bell; "Hamlet"; and June 18, 1815, saw the defeat of the French army by combined Anglo-Allied and Prussian forces at the Battle of Waterloo.

"Roll out the Natural Log" for new **mathNEWS**quizexpert . . . James MacCallum, with a perfect score on **mathNEWS**quiz #15. Sincere congratulations to you, James, and you may collect your prize and especial **mathNEWS**quizcertificate at the MathSoc office (MC 3038) during their hours. Many very fine submissions were received from the following cadets: Irene Bosnich, JOHN Barnett (w.n.h.f.M.!), Steve Rapaport & Bob Atkinson (9); Michele Attenburger, Fred&Julie, Jeff Clark, "The Edmonton Euler" (Hi, Weiner!), PJPXV (8); and in no certain order Darlene White, Rubina Jiwani & Kevin Awrey and Nomen Varins, Barb Palmer and Mike&MJ. The **mathNEWS**quizmaster concedes that **mathNEWS**quiz #15 was somewhat less intimidating that usual and encourages all aspiring **math**NEWSquizexperts to submit their best responses to **mathNEWS**quiz #16. Tune in next issue for more **mathNEWS**quiz. "Bad acid" indeed!

the **mathNEWS**quizmaster.

Drugs a problem at Wilfred Laurier

While drug usage at Waterloo is a problem, at Wilfred Laurier University the problem has become severe. The percentage of drug users at WLU is higher than all Waterloo faculties with the exception of the department of Chemical Engineering. During the recent Wilfred Laurier University Student Union (WLUSU) elections the problem was particularly apparent. Consider for example the campaign platform of Zoltan Horcsok. Yes, that is his real name and this actually appeared in the Cord Weekly (WLU's version of Imprint.)

Zoltan Horcsok

I, ZOLTAN, defender of the UNIVERSE, am THE most qualified person for arts director. As an OSMP (Official Scary Monster Party) member, I do not have any governmental experience, no great personality, nor even administrative skills. What I, ZOLTAN, the DESTROYER, have is the amazing crypto pulsar laser sword, especially good at cutting stubborn faculty necks and I, ZOLTAN, MASTER of the planet KOOZBANE, also possess the secret of the Cadbury Caramilk bar, thus preventing a full scale invasion of Laurier by the evil hoard of zucchini beings.

Any student which is unable to gain any sort of housing will be vaporized by I, ZOLTAN, MASTER of peach fuzz, thus ending the housing crisis on our campus.

I don't think we should join any sort of organization because as everyone knows, they are ALL controlled by the CRYPTO COMMUNISTS from MARS the evil red planet. We the students of WLU must unite to destroy this menace. I will be selling tickets for the journey to the red planet next week in the concourse for anyone who is interested.

WLUSU does not serve the interests of off planet students and their special needs. For example, the three Betelgeusian icky things currently taking Business administration, are unable to find a washroom which will admit their sex.

Zoltan was elected.

GRIDWORD

GridComments of Hell Week

The first thing about this GridWord you may notice is that there is no conventional puzzle. I really am sorry, but I just didn't have the time to create one for this issue. I promise to make it up to you next issue. But while you're waiting, why don't you give the cryptic puzzle a try?

The second thing you should notice about this gridword is that it's a scratch'n'sniff gridword. Why don't you give it a try?

It appears that the conventional puzzle was a little difficult last issue– only four solutions were submitted, of which only one was correct. However, there were 31 cryptic solutions, all of which were correct.

By the date random method, the cryptic winner is . . . **Lance Sibley**. I just pulled the conventional winner out of a hat (masquerading as a box). The winner is . . . **Anne Marie and David** (but wait a minute Dave, this isn't fair–I didn't win the Warrior's Band draw . . . I want my money back!). Winners may pick up their prizes in the MathSoc office, MC3038.

I'll start with the incorrect submitters this week: Barb & Mary Anne, Cathy Barker, and Val the Cat. Their valiant efforts are greatly appreciated.

Correct submissions: Ben Dover (cute, real cute), The Edmonton Euler, Hotlips & Honey, Grendel, Smurf (w/ help from the Big Guy), Hershchel Slansky, Doug Watt, Karen Joyce & Mike Hess, Randy Richard, Manute Bol, Mike and MJ, Dani Roloson, Bud Dwyer, Scott Hayward, Kevin O'Reilly, Steve Barkley & Ann Topping, Zamil Janmohamed, Manny Weiser & Brian Scearce (?) & Jim, Arthur Schultz, Nomen Varius, Pope John Paul XV, Rubina Jiwani & Kevin Awrey, The Black Rabbit of Inle, Darlene White, Val the Cat, Wazo Speedy Tomato, bulletproof, Jim Sankey.

For the favourite ST show I intended Star Trek (but knew I would get others): 'The Math of Khan', 'City on the Edge of Forever', 'The Muppets' (?), 'Soul Train', 'Roger Ramjet meets the Klingons', 'Hill ST. Blues', 'Eh', and my favourite 'ST? Star Trek, SuperTramp, ST the SuperTerrestrial, Student Tax, Student Tuition, Student Test, Stompin' Tom, Strip Tease, Stupid Teachers, Stay Tuned, Stop That!, Stupid Tit, Some Thing.' (thanks for the thought you put in it).

Other comments of the week: 'Andy Warhol r.i.p.', 'I hold you responsible for all my failed midterms' (and I hold you responsible for all mine), 'I am the walrus, goo goo g'joub', 'Yaaaah', 'No comment–we don't have any imagination today', 'It was a blast', 'Everything has a moral, if only you can find it', 'Where have all the Irish girls gone', 'Sex, CS, and GridWord: What a way to spend a weekend!', 'Why won't John?' (??).
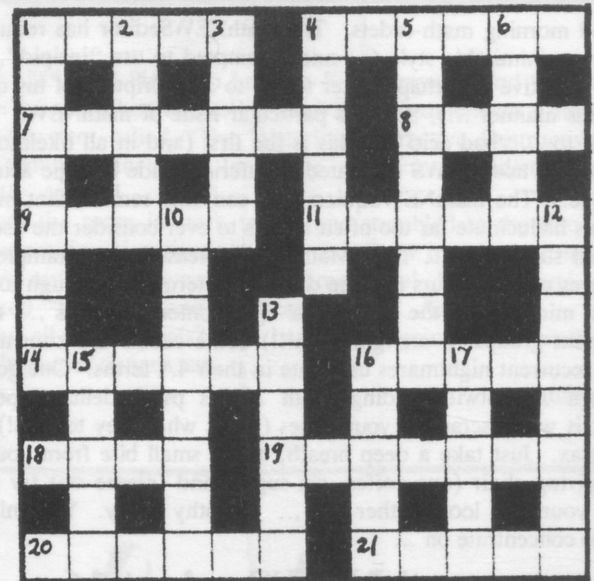
Well, another GridWord is history. Keep those comments coming! and don't sleep with dead turtles.

fletniowski

Who ....

Main Mission ....

Comment ....
....

Cryptic

Across

1. Appraised the Communist nearly inside (5)
4. Yes, Spanish note the French figure of speech (6)
7. An elementary planet? (7)
8. A bug lost in the faction (4)
9. Distinguished against French wheat (5)
10. We can be fit (6)
14. An accountant under ten is a dog (6)
16. Raced about the tree (5)
18. American city and state are a form of rock (4)
19. Doubly masculine sound in the post office (7)
20. Put in among the French–very reversible (6)
21. *The Divine Comedy* of many a bet (5)

Down

1. Fanciful ancient civilisation clock sound (8)
2. Broth in a soup may pulsate (5)
3. Execute a utility to put out fires (5)
4. At pigpen 50, we make a pen (4)
5. Murder a quantity of matter at the land area (8)
6. Screwed up no call in the district (5)
10. The jeans (time-consumed) made to float (8)
12. Alienate the time zone oven (8)
13. Allow, for each note, the beginning (6)
15. A profit once more (5)
16. Heads catch him about the lid of the little one (5)
17. Not one doctor raised an evil spirit (5)