

Fulfills Waterioo >> Wishes

mathNEWS Friday. December 4, 1987.

LookAhead

Fed Flicks	
Dec 4-6	The Witches of Eastwick
MathSoc	
Jan 12/88	General Meeting 1530h
Important	
Dec 7-19	Final Exams

Prez Sez

Traditionally, it has been the perogative of the MathSoc President. in his last term of office, to express his opinions on his presidency and the state of the society in the final Prez Sez. The following comments are those of Dave Kirkness and do not necessarily reflect the opinions of mathNEWS or its staff, or other members of the Math Society.

Since the middle of January 1987 (the last winter term) I have served as, acted like and sometimes imitated a society President.

Overall, the experience has been truly great and has afforded me the opportunity to get to know the workings in the Math Faculty and the University as a whole.

At times however, the position has been the most incredibly frustrating thing I probably will ever do. Some of you never seem to be content with what MathSoc council or its president does. It is interesting however to note that the vast majority of those few existing malcontents never show any interest in being involved. To those of you who have found yourselves 'bitching' about me or any other members of the council or exec I have one thing to say: "Get the heck off your high and mighty attitudes give it a try yourselves." Until then I can safely say you have no damn right to complain. We try! Very hard! It is not easy carrying a full course load and organizing events for an entire society. A great responsibility is carried by the people of Math-Soc and they do a great job. My message in short is simple, Put up or Shut up!

Now for the congenial side of things. A great many people have helped me through my term as president and they deserve mention. Special thanks to Dean Kalbfleisch, Lyn Williams, Arnie Dyck and the rest of the Lords of Math on the 5th and 6th floors. Their receptiveness to ideas and their guidance have been of great help to me. Next is the council who have endured my countless bad jokes and puns and have still worked hard to produce two very good terms of events and fun for everyone else. Then there's my friends who have helped me through what has been at times a very frustrating term (Yes that includes P,C,R,P,A,J,B & J). Finally, an extra HUGE thanks to Joel & Jackie (Trez&VP) for their help, guidance and friendship over the last 12 months. Couldn't have done it without you.

Last (and sometimes least) are the nutbars at mathNEWS. Thanks to Stuart, Frank and the rest of the 'pseudo-writers' for their help this term.

Dave Kirkness

Have a happy and safe holiday. Best of luck on finals.

ISSN 0705-0410

mathNEWS is normally a bi-weekly publication funded by and responsible to. but otherwise independent of, the Mathematics Society at the University of Waterloo. Content is the responsibility of the mathNEWS editor; however. any opinions expressed herein are those of the authors and not necessarily those of MathSoc or mathNEWS. Send your correspondence to: mathNEWS. MC 3036. University of Waterloo, 200 University Ave. W., Waterloo, Ontario, Canada, N2L 3G1 or to userid mathnews@watdcsu on USENET.

Editors: Frank Letniowski & Stuart L Hodgins

edLINES

I would like to address a comment made by Thomas White, editor of *Enginews*.... er *Iron Warrior*. In his editorial in the November 27th *Iron Warrior*, Mr. White was addressing the issue of bringing back *Enginews*. Mr. White wrote, ".... editors may soon find that consistently producing a high-quality humorous newspaper is next to impossible." The point of this article is not to take a stance on *Enginews* but to consider Mr. White's statement. Is this a true statement in light of the paper you are currently holding? I think not.

mathNEWS, since its inception, has attempted to be, amongst other things, a light form of entertainment to its readers. For the most part, I think it has been highly successful. This can be demonstrated by our distribution: this term, 1800 copies of each issue have been printed (almost one for every registered math student). With a sole distribution in the MC, every copy is taken by about 2:30 in the alternoon of publication. That must say something about the overall impression of mathNEWS by its readership.

I do agree that the success of mathNEWS has not been easily obtained or maintained. The publication of a quality newspaper demands quality staff and quality contributions, things of which we've been lucky to have this term. (Some of you may not agree with the term "quality", but I'm using it in terms of the framework set out by the purpose of mathNEWS) This term, mathNEWS had a staff that understood one another and that got along together. This went beyond mathNEWS publication: mathNEWS staff enjoyed a road trip to Brampton, basketball games, a *Blue Velvet* night, a Blue Jays baseball game, and even an Air Band competition and a squash ladder. It is these types of activities that give mathNEWS an identity and a purpose beyond that of a publication, something of which I hope will continue in future terms.

Never this term have we had a shortage of material to print. In fact we have consistently had articles left over which we could not fit into the issue. Much of what we do print might not be considered extremely humorous, but it is considered entertaining. For example. *Prof Quotes* has always been a favourite feature. GridWord and the mathNEWSquiz have also proven to be popular. This kind of encouragement makes all the time spent putting together mathNEWS more than worthwhile.

I would like to thank our readership for allowing us to "consistently produce a high-quality humorous newspaper", at least in my somewhat biased opinion.

Frank Letniowski

Subscriptions

Now that the end-of-term has come again, many of you are preparing to set out on work-term. Before you go, drop by the Math-Soc office in MC 3038 and pick up a mathNEWS subscription. math-NEWS, your Friday morning companion, is available on subscription for the low, low price of \$5.00, cash or cheque (made out to math-NEWS), for the Winter term 1988. mathNEWS subscription forms will be in the MathSoc office, MC3038, during the exam office hours. Subscriptions can also be obtained by making out a *cheque* to math-NEWS for \$5.00, putting it with your address in an envelope and sliding it under the mathNEWS office door, MC3036.

Don't miss out on the crazy anecdotes of the profs, the challenge and enjoyment of the mathNEWSquiz and GridWord, the adventures of the Star Trudge gang, and life with dan, as well as the artistry of Fred the Math Bunny. Go out and get those subscriptions today!

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EOT Prof Quotes

Well, it's EOT (End Of Term for you frosh), and it looks like everyone out there is listening for some of the more interesting tidbits of verbal info (a.k.a. Prof Quotes) divulged by our profs. I just hope that you are paying this much attention to the content of your classes as W.W.N (World War N = Finals) approaches.

I would also ask that you write your prof quotes in larger letters. These are hard to read when you are recovering from a hang over.

"If you copy everything that I write on the board, then you start thinking the way I do, and that's not good."

Rowe MATH324

"Let me finish the algorithm first, and then you can shoot it all to hell!"

Black CS131

"It's not much to write, as long as you are sober."

"It's a mess, but that's ENGINEERING ... "

Loucks ELE222

Ng MATH244A

"I'm sure that on a Friday, this will be as popular as a skunk at a Garden Party."

Loucks ELE222

"If we can make it through this proof, we can feel confident because it is a nightmare."

Mullin MATH234A

"C&O, it's tough but it keeps you off the streets."

Vanstone C&O230

"This is just bringing together some ideas that you should have on your hard disks."

Cross MATH230A

Exam Blues

And then came December seventh. Once again we will be going through the ritual of entering the PAC, sitting down to a table, and prove to the professors that we really don't know what the hell is going on.

Just picture yourself with an eraser in one hand, pencil and trusty pocket calculator in the other, frantically searching through your notes. Trying desperately to soak up that last morsel of information. but alas it is to no avail. The time is up. You must write that killer of an exam, the one the prof promised that it could be done in an hour (yeah right!).

After several years of this nonsense, you begin to grow wise to the instructor's ways. You want to get even for all the torment that they caused you! I myself have devised a little plot to disrupt the seating of this term's final exams. The more people that participate, the better the effect will be. So I want everyone that is going to be in the PAC on December 17th, for the 9:00AM sitting to join in.

At exactly 10:15AM I am going to stand up, rip my test paper into rather little bits, and throw it upon the floor. I then will proceed to stomp all over the exam while shrieking,"I can't take this any more!". It should be quite the scene, shouldn't it?

Come on guys show your Waterloo spirit, and join in the fun.

The Deviant One

"Cyntha had to go away today, and she's deeply sorry. So she sent me and now you'll be deeply sorry."

> Ian Goulden MATH230A substituting for Cyntha Struthers

> > Booth CS131

"There were three people. One was female, one was male, and I'm not sure what the other one was."

Booth CS131

"I noticed while marking the quizzes that most of you thought about the problem before writing down the wrong answer - I appreciate that."

Veitch CS240

"Oh, so you've been reading the textbook. Congratulations!" Cummings MATH234A

"NO lasting partnership, NO sexual problems, LOTS of sexual partners. LOTS of cruising, NO regrets. Does this sound familiar?? – HAH! Go to Fed Hall!"

Theiss PSYCH236

"Growing mushrooms is a good business."

"Sex doesn't make much sense."

Reinis PSYCH271

"If the answer is wrong you can always blame him ... better yet, her."

"You know you can get a PhD by doing an experiment that failed? Do you know that some of your profs have... Go away, mathNEWS editor, go away."

Smith ECON101

"...and I don't want to see that in mathNEWS!"

Davis MATH224A

An Open Letter from Summer '88 Exec

We'd like to thank everyone who voted last week – you helped to contribute to the highest election turnout on record (a whopping 24.19%!). We would also like to thank the other candidates for a competitive campaign which was responsible for the increased visibility of the election. Last but not least, we'd like to especially thank those who supported us and helped us with our campaigns.

We look forward to representing you in the summer of '88. Some of the issues we will address are:

• increased study area for math students

· improving communication between MathSoc and students

• ensuring that MathSoc funds are used to the benefit of every math student

• sponsoring exciting social events to ensure that everyone has a great summer!

See ya next summer!

Darryl Ricker Mary-Jane Verboom Paul Trudell

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mathNEWS Friday. December 4, 1987.





feedBACK

Dear mathNEWS:

Why is it that, as the term has progressed, Frank and Stuart have started to resemble each other more and more? Are they trying to start a fashion trend? Is it out of respect and admiration for each other? (Not likely, I know, but it's a possibility nevertheless.) Or is it much like the effect where people and their pets start to look alike?

This question has been troubling me of late-please help clear my mind of this weighty issue.

Sunny

(Ed. note: The only question I have from the above is who is the pet, Stuart or myself? Anyway, I personally don't think I look like Stuart (Thank goodness (don't worry, I'm sure he'd say the same about me)), but beyond that what a waste of space this has taken in mathNEWS. To directly quote William Shatner from SNL, "Get a life!")

CSC Flash

The CSC gets a new terminal!

Today (four days ago by the time you read this) was a special day for both the Computer Science Club and MathSoc. Thanks to the generosity of Lyn Williams we were lucky enough to receive a brand spanking new Wyse 75 terminal. Of course this happy event was the result of the unfortunate demise of the old CSC Volker Craig 415. The VC415 was a proud old terminal. A relic of long and best forgotten age of computing. We won't miss it at all.

The new CSC HP 9000 (called csc.waterloo) is now a node on the world-wide UUCP mail network. As a result of this, we can now exchange electronic mail with anywhere in the world. By the time you read this, we will hopefully also be running netnews software and be fully on the Usenet news network. You can try mailing to any of the exec: jimb@csc, gayla@csc, edwin@csc, ted@csc or exec@csc to mail to all of us.

A talk about cognitive psychology was given by Professor Charness of our own University. Such topics as the learning process and how you would model such learning on a computer were discussed. In his discussion of the learning process in humans, he mentioned that he would hesitate to put a computer through the tremendous effort humans require to learn new facts. (But think of how useful it would be for exams!) There was a excellent turnout for this event and we were pleased with it.

Overall, this has been one of the most successful four months for the CSC in terms of membership and positive changes for a long time. The executive would like to thank all the members for such an interesting term.

Merry Christmas and see you all next Winter or Summer term! Calum T. Dalek

A Day In The Life:

SCIENCE

Once again, another intrepid mathNEWS reporter was wandering about the campus dreaming of Calculus 230B and uniform harmonic convergence (sounds good to me!) when, all of a sudden, a permeating stench infiltrated his nostrils. Not being able to decide whether it was Biology 2 or the Science C&D, he decided to investigate.

As he approached, the smell grew progressively worse and the reporter discovered it actually was the Science C&D. Several Lab-coats were meandering about, gazing blindly at their doughnuts. Others were performing acts of perversion with their coffee, and one (yes! a daring one) was eating (gack!) a brownie!

All of the sudden, another one of them lofted a bagel across the great expanse of the room, and a stream of words mildly resembling conversation erupted.

"Look, Tom, it did move with an angle of duplex of 46.3."

"Gee, Lee, what course is this?"

"Analysis of motion of C&D food 348, Lab component."

"Gee, Lee, I took Chemical Equilibrium of C&D coffee 450." "How was it? Hard?"

"Well, it's hard to find a test tube that the coffee won't dissolve." "Wow, have you figured out the chemical composition of the coffee yet?"

"We're not exactly sure, but we do know it's some radioactive isotope of barium."

Just then, another Lab-coat purchased a taco sub and came by, being greeted with these words of wisdom.

"Hi, Di, where'd you just come from."

"I just finished my Prof Toenail Dissection lecture."

"Zowie! I couldn't fit that one into my schedule."

"Aw too bad, it must've been those gruelling Geophysical Breakdown lectures cluttering up your timetable."

"Well no, actually, I have a John Howard Society meeting to take my Mother to three times a week."

"Sorry to cut you short, Tom, but it is Friday and I have to get home and prepare for tonight."

"Wild party planned?"

"You bet! We're having a 'Misfits of Science' re-run party."

"Oh gee, I wish I could go, but I'm busy. I got this great new book on caustic reactions between Poly-chlorinated-biphenyls and Stouffer's Home Style potato stuffing."

"Right on, I read that one last week. You'll love it!"

"I was going to give it to my girlfriend for Bohr's birthday, but instead I got her a gag bunsen burner!"

"How intense, what's it do?"

"You won't believe this, but it actually generates a flame without altering the chemical potential energy of the surrounding inert gases!"

"What a riot !! I've got to get one of those for myself."

At this point the Science C&D and the world as we knew it were changed forever, resulting in the cliffhanger ending to this phenomenal piece of documentary journalism. (We'll actually the only real change was that Magnum died on the latest re-run of Magnum P.I.)

Mephistopheles

WINTER 88 WATPUBS

To those of you who are ignorant to the ways of the many Co-op students at UW, WATPUBS are out of town pubs that are organised in select cities around the country. WATPUBS are presented by MathSoc. the Feds, and EngSoc, to allow UW students to get together while on their work term. These pubs are weekly, and generally held in bars and non-UW people can attend, although UW students sometimes get special deals.

There are WATPUBS this term in Calgary, Montreal, Ottawa, and Toronto. Listed below are the WATPUB contact phone #'s, and the time and place of the first few pubs. Anyone interested in running any of the below WATPUBS should contact Craig Martin at 885-0906. INFO about further WATPUBS is available at the first WATPUB or from the phone #'s listed below.

Calgary

Call 268-5286(Days) ask for Sandra Diomet. Held on Thursdays.

January 7: The Beach (Club Hawaii), 718 8th Ave. SW January 14: Coconut Joes, 11th Ave between 5th & 6th

Montreal

Call Director. Held on Wednesdays.

ale

January 6: The Annex, 1445 Bishop St. above St. Catherines January 13: Cheers, 1260 Mackay just below St. Catherines

Ottawa

Call 230-7775. Held on Thursdays.

January 7: Stoney Monday's, 62 York St. January 14: Pete's Pantry, 1394 Richmond Rd.

Toronto

Call 591-1650. Held on Wednesdays.

January 6: BIG BOP, Queen & Bathurst, \$1.99 drink special, 2 dance floors.

January 13: RPM, 132 Queens Quay E., No cover, Free buffet, Beer and other specials, Shuttle bus @ Union Station every 15 min all night.



Faster than a speeding microvax, able to leap log tables in single bound. It's a third derivative, it's an Argand plane. No! It's Hypergirl!

Defender of truth tables, justice and the mathie way!

When last we our saw hysterical heroine, she had her Calculus assignment done and had heard rumours of an impending invasion by the Engineering Band (if you can call a bunch of noisemakers that).

"This is Great!" she cried in absolute terms. "Finally, I get to out-noisemake them!"

Remember that Hypergirl is frosh. Yes, frosh! She has never encountered the Engineering Band or even the most common of pickup lines at Club Fed. Nonetheless, she was well equipped to save entire classes of math 134 from total perplexity.

Soon, a distant rumble was heard outside the math building as many wondered what type of failed experiment the biologists were up to now. Then in a burst of cardinalities, the Engineering Band thrust forth upon the poor frosh (who were still used to programming in BASIC). Shouts of "We are, we are, we are, we are the engineers..." flooded the halls.

Then, from the depths of the C&D rose the battle cry and Hypergirl came upon them! (Unless you are bowling right now, I suggest that you should get your mind out of the proverbial gutter.)

"We are, we are, we are, we are a bunch of fu*..." she whipped the poor frosh into a frenzy until eventually they had been whipped so much, they were churning into butter.

"And any other mathie can drink twice..." the deadening chant rang!

Then, the Engineers got scared and scrambled for the door like so many eggs.

"Hooray for Hypergirl!" came the reply!

After a while, people stopped being flushed and calmed down a bit. One frosh named Fred finally succumbed to his curiousity and asked the question:

"We thank you for your kindly support, but... Who are you?" he inquired.

Hypergirl sat down and spanned herself a hyperspace. Then, our flippant four dimensional friend formed a few fine phrases for the friendly frosh Fred.

"Hi, I'm Hypergirl! From the Valley. The Ottawa Valley, that is. And like, I'm here to make your first year as vectorious as possible, eh?" she answered, "But now, I must away to face the foreign foe! Wow! I wasn't even here last year and already I'm quoting FASS!"

Stay tuned next term when Hypergirl enters 1B and begins to grok why it is not nice to utter the word 'finals' when cursing someone.

Deepthot

Office Hours During Exams. December 7 to 11 10:00am - 2:00pm. Merry Christmas

one. WATPUBMAN

COLD

Life With dan

This Week: dan Takes on the Imprint

As I'm sure many of you were aware, Homecoming took place here at U(W) a couple of weeks ago. However, I would bet that you were not aware that at the same time, a dastardly plan was being concocted in the bowels of the Campus Centre that threatened to cripple the campus. Listen...

dan returned to the U(W) campus on Friday evening to meet with some old friends and catch the SNFU concert in Kitchener. he wandered over to the campus on Saturday afternoon to check out some of his old haunts. Luckily, there were a few leftover copies of mathNEWS lying around the third floor of the MC building, so dan was able to see what had transpired since his departure. Unfortunately, there were also quite a few copies of the Imprint scattered over the floor. dan picked one up, and was shocked (but never surprised) to see stories of bestiality, electrical tape, and frustrated heterosexuals. he tossed it back onto the floor, but in the process, noticed something a bit strange. It seemed that that there were many more copies of the Imprint than he was used to. They spilled over the edges of the paperbox and covered several square feet of the floor. But dan foolishly thought nothing more of it, and headed over to the CC for a while.

Upon his arrival at the CC, dan noticed it was suspiciously empty. There were no couch rats, no chevron spokesmen, and only a couple of turnkeys were behind the desk. dan requested that they play the new Dead Kennedys album, and sat down to flip through his copy of mathNEWS. Again, he noticed, there were a few more Imprints than usual stacked outside CC140. dan figured that they had printed a few extra copies for homecoming. Little did he know...

A few moments later, a blood-curdling scream was heard. dan looked up to see the turnkeys running madly out the door. Turning to his right, he chanced upon a frightening sight. A massive pile of Imprints was surging through the doors, destroying everything in it's path. It was a huge, unstoppable, monolith of newsprint, growing bigger by the minute. dan suddenly realized what was happening-while everyone's attention was turned to such events as the Naismith Classic, the Imprint was attempting to take over the campus. Something-dan wasn't sure just what-was causing the copies of Imprint to reproduce themselves and flood the university. he had to stop it before it was too late.

Removing a machete that he was wearing as an earring, dan cut a swath through the pile of newsprint and fought his way down to the Imprint office. he pried the door open, and found the office in it's usual state of disarray. he sifted through piles of articles and half-eaten sandwiches, trying to find the cause of the mysterious replicating papers. Finally, he discovered something that may have solved the mystery- sitting on a shelf high in the corner were two small jars. They were clearly labelled in big, easy-to-read letters, so the Imprint staff could see what they were for. One of them was labelled 'A Solution Which Will Cause The Papers To Reproduce Themselves', and it contained a solution that was imbedded in the newsprint which would cause the papers to reproduce themselves; and the other jar was labelled 'The Antidote', and it contained the antidote. As dan reached up to get the antidote, he felt a heavy hand on his shoulder.

he turned around to face one of the biggest, toughest, scariest looking thugs he had even seen-even scarier than his friends at the Yonge St. Mission.

"w- who are you?" dan timidly asked.

"Name's Christensen. Gerald Christensen. Mr. Christensen to you, punk!" he replied. "What in the hell are you doing in here?"

"i was just going to ... '

his reply was cut short as Gerald slammed his fist into dan's stomach. "Shut up! We're not going to have our plan interrupted by some punk in a blue mohawk!" He rubbed his hands over dan's mohawk and laughed. "Feel better now?" he asked. Gerald snapped his fingers and five hoods came into the room brandishing weapons. dan recognized two of them as Paul and Raymond, the guys he got a ride home with a couple of issues ago. "Raymond!" Gerald barked. Raymond came over and held a switchblade to dan's throat. "Thank you, Raymond," Gerald said.

"you're not going to kill me, are you?" dan asked.

"No, no," Gerald replied. "We're just going to beat the living crap out of you and stuff you down the smokestack!"

dan had heard stories about the hundreds of people killed gangland style in the smokestack, in the heyday of the Chevron-Imprint wars. he immediately grabbed a crowbar that he was wearing as an earring and hit Raymond over the head with it. In the confusion, he raced out of the office.

"After him!" Gerald yelled. He pulled out a sub-machine gun and began firing in dan's direction. dan jumped behind the turnkey desk just in time as a spray of bullets hit the wall. he grabbed the first thing he could find-the latest copy of *Time*-and feebly held it aloft in his defence.

Gerald suddenly recoiled in horror. "AAAAAGGGGGGH!" he shouted, shielding his eyes.

dan was puzzled. Why would Gerald be frightened of a copy of *Time*? Suddenly he realized what was happening. *Time* was one of the world's most respected weekly journalistic tomes, and the Imprint was, well, the Imprint. It was like potassium and water. dan then realized what power he held in his hands. "how about this?" he asked as he threw a copy of *Newsweek* their way.

The gang jumped back in terror. "No more!" they cried.

dan was not about to let up. he hurled copies of *Maclean's* and U.S. News and World Report at them, each one bringing them to their knees.

"Stop, please!" they pleaded.

dan tossed a copy of *The Toronto Star* at them, and two of the hoods fell dead in a faint. A copy of *The Globe and Mail* sent the rest scurrying out of the CC. dan threw a copy of *The Toronto Sun*, but it seemed to have little effect. Now there was only Gerald left. He cowered in the corner as dan marched towards him. he levelled the final blow by pulling a copy of mathNEWS out of his pocket and waving it in Chris' face.

Gerald screamed in terror and raced out of the CC. dan was safe for now, but the newspapers had to be stopped. he hurried into the office, grabbed the antidote, and began pouring it over the rampant Imprints. Slowly the the pile began to shrink, until it was down to a normal size. dan then proceeded to purge the other buildings on campus of the evil Imprints. The MC was easily contained, but in Arts Lecture Hall, where the Imprint is substantially more popular, entire hallways were clogged with newsprint. dan had to put a torch to them before things were back to normal. Finally, late that afternoon, the final Imprint was destroyed, and the campus was safe once again.

dan never told anyone what happened that afternoon. It was a story that was too frightening and too unusual to be believed. he quietly left the campus, but as he was walking out, he noticed a strange figure lurking in the bushes. Could it be....?

I don't know who it was, either. But it gives us a good lead-in to the next edition of Life With dan. Stay tuned.

Jeffrey Beaumont



STARTRUDGE

Sparse Seed

(theme music)

Captain's *In* watdate 871203.69: The *Watprise* has drawn alongside the *MC Bernoulli Bay*, an apparently derelict spaceship found adrift in n-space. As usual, my senior command staff and I are preparing to beam into an unknown and potentially deadly situation.

"Lt. McGuckies, inform Dr. McToy that he is to join Mr. Shlock, Mr. Gorbachev and me in the transporter room." With that Jirk popped out of his chair, and headed to the transporter room with Shlock and Gorbachev at his heels.

At the transporter room, McToy was waiting for them. He asked Jirk, "T.J. what's up?"

"We've detected faint life signs from the *Bernoulli Bay*, Boner. We're going to beam over and take a look. Scotch, you'd better come too. Eigenise!"

Aboard the Bernoulli Bay, there was little to see but long rows of coffin-like drawers. Each had a little green light blinking above it, and sound could be heard faintly from each cannister. Scotch and McToy conferred, listening carefully at the first cannister. "Definitely suspended animation, sir. Listen." Scotch twiddled a dial. "variance mmmmphmm... covavariance mmmrmphmmm..." "A Stats 230 lecture, keeping them asleep."

Suddenly, the first drawer slid open, and the man inside stirred feebly. McToy said "Let's get him back to the Watprise sick bay. No telling what longterm exposure to probability theory might do."

Captain's *In* watdate 871204.24: The man we rescued from the *Bernoulli Bay* calls himself Andrevitch Conn Noonian, the leader of the people aboard the *Bay*. The computer shows that Conn was the leader of the C&O Supermen, during the Space Allocation Wars which followed the transfer of The Euler Mathematics Studies (EMS) Library to the Delta-Ceti spaceport. In attempting to show that the fourth floor was a large sparse system, Conn and his henchmen annoyed the Dean, and at the famous Bernoulli Trials they were sentenced to drift in n-space forever. Now, while Conn learns all about the my ship. I am left to wonder how to refreeze him.

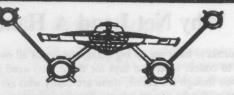
As Jirk finished the log entry, the lights flickered and dimmed. Jirk watched the bridge consoles fail, and then a familiar voice came over the intercom. "I'm afraid your ship is mine-or, rather, ours. I have people aboard her at every key point. Your life support is caoil. You have ten minutes to breathe. Shall we negotiate?"

Shlock and Scotch huddled in conference as Jirk stalled for time. "Why do you want my ship, Conn?"

"With the power of this ship, I can take the computing resources of Mathfleet by force, and devote them all to solving non-linear programming problems. But I grow weary of talk. Do you surrender?"

Behind Jirk, Scotch's attempt to assume Conn was Phyllis Diller had failed, and Shlock's attempt to invert the ship with respect to Conn, thus spitting him into space, was thwarted when Conn rendered the ship singular. Jirk frowned in concern, but replied "We do not negotiate with terrorists." Conn laughed sardonically, but suddenly Jirk smiled. "You win, Conn." he said, "but first a question. What's the best storage method for a large sparse matrix?" As Conn's men could be heard arguing in the background, Scotch and Shlock caught on to Jirk's plan. Shlock asked "Is the Markowitz pivoting strategy the optimal choice?" McToy asked "Does the travelling salesman problem change if she sells Amway?" Scotch moved in for the kill. "Aye, laddie, and does P equal NP?"

The arguments among Conn's crew degenerated into blows at this last question, and Gorbachev moved gleefully to subdue them. The Supermen were quickly rounded up and locked in a hold.



Captain's *In* watdate 871204.67: We have now regained control of the *Watprise*, and have stranded Conn and his crew on an unexplored floor of the PAS building, there to start a new life.

Kirk sighed. Shlock said "Captain, it would be interesting to come back in a couple of terms to see what crop has sprung from the seeds we planted today." Jirk nodded. "It would," he said, clutching his transcript nervously, "I only hope that in a couple of terms, the crop won't have sprung right out of the ground and come looking for us."

"Who knows", started McToy, "in say 10 terms, one of the other floors of the PAS building may factorize into a billion factors. We might mistakenly think that it was Conns floor, and he will come back some how trying to hunt us all down."

Jirk and Schlock look at each other, then back to McToy, and all three of them say in unison, "Naahh!!!!!" And the voyages continue...

(theme music)

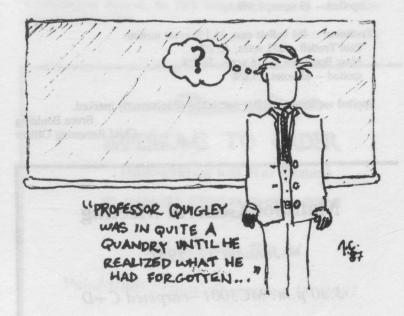
Colonel Green

mathNEWS Bombs The Shelter

Last Rhursday evening, five demented mathNEWS staffers set out on a mission to make complete and utter fools of themselves in front of hundreds of adoring fans. This they accomplished admirably by entering themselves in the Campus Center '87 Air Band contest. The five sick-o's, after a little drinking and an even smaller amount of rehearsal, performed their rendition of Deep Purple's "Highway Star" to the BombShelter crowd.

What good can be said about these asylum escapees? Well, they didn't finish last. They didn't even finish second last. In fact, they came in fifth out of the eight bands competing. Not bad for a bunch of Air Band virgins. And what the hell, they had a good time. We'll probably see them again in the future, banging their heads or crooning their way into our hearts. Till then, keep your feet in the air and keep reaching for the ground.

Casey Case-'em



mathNEWS Friday, December 4, 1987.

Why Not Lend A Hand

The Turnkeys have set up big octagonal boxes all over the campus in a effort to collect food and toys for those who need it this holiday season. Even though it's cliche, there are many who are less fortunate than we are and who would greatly benefit from our generosity this Christmas. You may think you're broke (and maybe you are), but anything that you can give will help, and the more, the merrier.

Although our receptacle has been appropriated, you can still make contributions of food or toys to any society office or the Turnkeys in the CC. mathNEWS and MathSoc encourage you to give as much as possible to this cause and help someone have as happy a Christmas as you will.

i hank you.

mathNEWS, MathSoc, and friends

Election Report

MathSoc Summer Exec 1988

Particulars:

Nominations Opened – October 26, 1987, 09:30 Nominations Closed – November 6, 1987, 15:30 All candidates meeting – November 6, 1987, 15:45 Campaign Opened – November 9, 1987, 00:01 Campaign Closed – November 23, 1987, 23:59 Election Days – November 24 and 25, 1987, 08:30 to 16:30

Results by Position:

President – 461 ballots cast, 24.1% voter turnout Darryl Ricker – 196 votes, 42.5% John Herbert – 151 votes, 32.8% Tom Vandeloo – 104 votes, 22.5% spoiled – 10 votes, 2.2%

Vice-President – 461 ballots cast, 24.1% voter turnout Mary-Jane Verboom – 300 votes, 65.0% Craig Cudmore – 148 votes, 32.1% spoiled – 13 votes, 2.9%

Treasurer – 461 ballots cast, 24.1% voter turnout Paul Trudell – 222 votes, 48.2% Marc Boudreau – 176 votes, 38.2% spoiled – 63 votes, 13.6%

Spoiled sections are either unmarked or incorrectly marked.

Bruce Boulding Chief Returning Officer

MathSoc General Meeting

January 12, 1987.

3:30 p.m. MC3001-carpeted C+D

UltraClassifieds

UltraClassifieds are presented as a free service to MathSoc members, and we will print your ad so long as it isn't too filthy or disgusting. Although this is our final issue for the term, remember that if you want *everybody* to know something in the Winter, just drop us your UltraClassified in the usual mathNEWS deposit areas.

To all Life Is Hell Club members:

There will be a meeting at 4am tomorrow morning after getting some of the homework done. Topics will include why it is that CS assignments take so long, why we are in math, and the little plastic things on the end of shoelaces. All new comers piss off.

aren Cheah, please contact Jerry at O&P to get my number. Mr. (sp?) Chiang

BEWARE. The WTW (Water Terrorists of Waterloo) will have two thirds of its contingent back in the winter term. Rates are as follows:

Full Assassination During Class\$10Full Assassination on 3rd Floor\$ 5Death Threat (anywhere, anytime)\$ 5

Attention, Please: If my name gets mentioned in the UltraClassifieds again, Lisa will have something to say.

Bailor

Larry Smith: Keynes is dead! Elliott Wave Theory Rules! Myuhhah-hah!

Your smile makes me feel happy inside. You should flash it more often!

Dave T. (the old grad)

Martha, how could you get a 0 on your MATH130B midterm when you are repeating the course.

a friend from MATH130B (also repeating)

To all those people with studs in their ears: I don't care if you enjoy yourselves, but don't shout it out to the world! Thanks.

Yours Truly, etc.

Beware

Let me see. . .one, two, three. . .seven bunnies? Well, it's your sweatshirt, Angie.

UW Flat Earth Society announces its inaugural meeting near the east edge. Be there!

Yes, you saw it. BEWARE.

Come down this Sunday to Seagram's field to see the Workers' Control of Mineral Production vs The Hammers in the final soccer match of the season.

Adios.

Mr. Death

Ironic Sentence of the Week

I am getting a lot of sleep.

So You Want a Job ...

Your job search can be made more successful by properly preparing for each phase of the search.

Phase 1 : Self-Assessment

In order to fully understand yourself and your potential, you must first assess your skills, qualifications, motivations, as well as employment wants, needs and desires. Without building this framework. you may be building your career search on a weak foundation. There are various books and workshops available each term on campus to help you assess your skills and qualifications.

Phase 2 : Researching Employers

Once you have determined what you can offer an employer and what you want from an employer, you must then begin the search. Various techniques can be employed in researching employers. These include utilizing the numerous resources in the Career Information Centre (CIC), previous employers, friends, family, or by sending broadcast letters out to potential employers.

Phase 3 : Resume/UCPA Forms

After the first two phases, writing a resume is made much easier. Your resume is a means of expressing things in a concise and effective way that will convince the employer that you satisfy the requirements of a job. Great care and effort should be taken in preparing your resume as it is the first impression an employer has of you and will determine whether or not you are given an interview. University and College Placement Association (UCPA) forms are standardized extensions of the resume/cover letter, which many employers require.

Phase 4 : Interview Skills

The final phase before an interview is developing your interview skills. This involves researching the employer, learning what employers look for, as well as how to express and assert yourself and convince an employer that you can contribute to the company.

In order to obtain help in any of these areas, Career Services runs workshops during each term which you should attend. Career Services can be an invaluable resource during your job search. Student Vocational Advisors (SVAs) are trained to help in these areas. They also hold various workshops during the term to help in the job search. Individual effort is also required to discover all of the information and execute each phase of the job search successfully. If careful time and effort is spent now, then a satisfying and rewarding career will result later.

Your Math SVA: Kevin Lasitz

Top Ten Reasons To Study for Finals

- 10) You are bored out of your skull.
- 9) You want to grow up and be big and smart like Dr. Wright.
- 8) You were dared to by your friends.
- 7) If you get a 99% average, your parents will buy you a Porsche.
- 6) You're a Keener.
- 5) Your girlfriend/boyfriend's phone is busy.
- 4) Newhart is a repeat.
- 3) You are out of BM (Beer Money).

2) You have failed every midterm and assignment so far this term.

1) Fed Hall and Bombshelter are closed.

Artsie Zone

Picture, if you can, the following typical scenario: staggering along under a gargantuan load of books, your head spinning through a myriad combinations and permutations of redundant theorems, proofs and lemmas, all designed to allow the creation of more of the preceding, you become disoriented, take one step too many toward University Avenue, and suddenly...you become aware that something is very, very wrong. No, it's not that you don't understand anything from the last two weeks of lectures, or that the suspenders of someone nearby don't match his shoes (or, indeed, anyone's shoes)-a Mathie should be used to that.

No, the problem is worse, far worse, than that. In an instant, your surroundings have changed: the sun is shining, the birds are singing, the small furry animals are covered in duct tape, and hordes of happy people with absolutely no books are running around smiling and laughing. You may have made a fatal mistake: you have entered (cue the background music) the Artsie Zone.

To interject a narrative note, this is a phenomenon that many itinerant Mathies have noticed (unless they were lucky enough to be so disoriented by their latest lecture as not to notice and thereby escape): as soon as you get past the Math-facing side of the Sugar Cube, the atmosphere changes. Joy and happiness fill the air, it stops raining, everyone is smiling (except on the 10th floor of Dana Porter, where one of every two is too busy to smile) and you get the feeling that the bookstore is not doing a hell of a lot of business. The technical term for this place is "Areus artsius", but it is better known as The Artsie Zone.

And now, to return to the situation on hand (and soon to be hands on, unless you react quickly), what action should be taken? Well, fortunately, the solution is straightforward (yes, I know you're not used to straightforward solutions, but think back about five years and you might remember what one looks like). In the words of the great and wise John Thomas, who had a narrow escape a few years back: "Heed thou not the urge to join the happy crowds, to cast aside thy books and smile inanely, but instead spin thou on thy heel and run. Run, with all haste, back to the great grey building, back to the land of backs bent beneath books and brains bent by iff proofs, where no man speaks but to complain about his assignments. Move thou with speed, for only speed shall save thee from becoming a permanent plaything among the steamy stacks."

Well, this concludes the article, but be sure to read the corresponding article in Imprint next week, when Gerard Christopher (a pseudonym) discusses the dark subterranean regions...of the Engineering Lecture Hall.

Ducky



103 OLLEEN ST. S. KITCHENER ONTARIO, N2G-IWI (519)744-3831

10% Off With This Ad

Valid Until Friday, December 18, 1987.

Party Passtimes

Hi folks, it's me! No, not John Thomas, but your beloved social director, Pat. I decided it was time you heard from the real thing rather than from some disclaimer (sorry about that John).

So gang, how did you enjoy the term? Aside from the Jays losing and Waterloo not being in the Vanier Cup, I thought it was great. The big screen television looked great in my livingroom, er, the C&D lounge for the Stars Wars Trilogy. Rocky Horror was wet: buckets of water were sure flying that night. By the way, only wimps (like you John) bring an umbrella to Rocky Horror. I mean, isn't part of the fun leaving soaked to the skin? Maybe we did get a bit carried away but we still have tons of T-shirts left over. MathSoc will be selling them until December 11 for \$5. Large and X-Large are available, if you can tell the difference.

What did you think of Frozen Ghost at Fed Hall? Although we didn't fill the place, the people who were there rocked. The people who weren't (like John), were probably sitting at home shaking Abraham Lincoln's hand.

I can only guess what will happen around here in the summer, socially speaking, that is. With Darryl and M.J. as Prez and Vice-Prez we're in for a good time. As for Paul as Trez, well, let's just say that anyone who can afford those cowhide pants should know how to handle money.

Well, I think it's almost time for me to sign off. No, hold it. I'd like to take this time to thank John Thomas for his contributions to Party Passtimes. I'd really like to put parts of him through a meat grinder, but such things are illegal in this country. Thanks also to Sue and Anita, publicity-people, for doing a smash job letting all youse who don't read this column know about the MathSoc events. Dave, I really like the red shoes and suspenders combo the best. Thanks for everything Raz'tus, what a pal, couldn't have made this term without you. Finally, Joel, all I can say is that I owe you a huge hug! I trust the agenda for some of our meeting was satisfactory.

You know, I almost forgot the main reason for writing this article - to get John back for the "sultry" image of me he has portrayed to you. Put that whip away John, there'll be enough time for that later. I guess I can't be perfect at everything.

And last but not least, for all of you poor souls who have to stay here for another term, MathSoc is sponsoring a roadtrip to Buffalo. Watch the Leafs slaughter the Sabres on February 5, 1988. More details about this in January. Have fun skiing on the hills around here this winter. I'll think of you when I'm skiing on the mountains in Banff.

Now it's really time to go! Stuart ain't gonna like all the room I been takin' up in his paper (no, this ain't the jive program in action). It's better to have lived, loved and been social than to have never been social at all. Take care and good luck with exams.

P.S. See y'all next summer.

Pat Szwyrlo

In The SAC

Well, now the end is near and so we meet our final curtain ... By the time you read this we will have completed our final meeting with Co-operative Education and Career Services. With most of the members of the Student Advisory Council being new, this became more of a fact finding term, but some important points came out.

We finally got CECS to realize that students have some real difficulty with what they are doing. The questionnaires that many of you filled out have shown them that there are problems worth looking at. The questionnaires were again be distributed to returning co-ops so we are sure that CECS will be reminded of the problems.

IMPORTANT NOTICE : Next term you will receive the SAC "Unwant Ads" from your co-ordinator along with the questionnaire. It will ask you to evaluate your job both subjectively and objectively.

mastHEAD

Well math cadets, this is it. The last mathNEWS of the term. Its been a good one. Did you check out the air band last week? "Hey we didn't finish last." was all lead singer Ian Gillan could say for hours. Ritchie Blackmore commented "groovy" and went back to his work. All Roger Glover was concerned with was whether or not the fans could see his face under his hat. Ian Paice was overheard mumbling "we must have been on drugs", thus prompting Jon Lord to do a Joe Biden imitation and say "we must have been on drugs".

We the staff feel that we had a good term at mathNEWS and several people have complemented us on our, if you don't mind me saying, fine work. Amongst the new favourites were Star Trudge, life with dan, and A Day In The Life. We killed watman, who had been around for too long anyway, and there was much rejoicing.

Here are the people who made this term possible (sorry if we missed anyone): Rick McTavish, 2A Math; Trevor Green, 1A PM/C&O; Paul Sauve, 1A Math-CMA; Tom Vandeloo, 2A AM/CS; Mike Dean, 1A Math-CA; Frank Letniowski, 4N AM/CS; Bailor, 1A Teaching Option; Edwin Hoogerbeets, 2A CS; Steve Butler, 1A CS; Stuart Hodgins, 4A CS-Info Systems; Jim Boritz, 4B CS; Ted Timar, 2A Comp Eng; Chris Fievoli, 4N Act. Sci./Stat; David Treble, 4N Act. Sci./Stat; Brad Sokol, 4A CS; Jennifer Janik, 3B CS; John Herbert, 3A Teaching Option; Pat Szwyrlo, 2B CS; Tom's Woman; Colin Plumb, 2A Math; Dave Kirkness, 3N Math-CA; and Karen 'the snark' Smith, Anthropology, who almost showed up, but didn't, because something came up.

We would also like to express our special thanks to all of the contributors who submitted articles but didn't get them printed. Keep them coming, or come out to the meetings to make sure they get in.

Our usual thanks goes out to Marion and Graphic Services, Little Caesar's, DCS, the prof quote submitters, the readers, and the subscribers.

Stuart's paragraph: Well, this is it. My last mathNEWS, at least for this stream. It's been fun. Thanks to everyone who helped us struggle through the term, both staff and readership. Your support makes it all worthwhile. Qalpa' chay j'yajbe' jlSaHbe' pltth. To most of 'my' stream, leaving for work-terms, good luck, and keep up the good work. Oh yeah, before I go back to the RealTime lab, a big 'Well Done' to whoever set up the Eaton Centre on Monday. Very nice. Thanks to Frank for doing all the hard work this term-all this and GridWord too! Finally, a parting shot for the Feds : VeQDuj 'oH DIvI'lij'e', and for DDK: blmoHqu'.

Frank's paragraph: I'll keep this short, since I said a lot in ed-LINES. This has been a great term. Thanks especially to Stuart who actually struggled through this and Real Time. I think our co-editorship worked well! You know, I think we'll actually be done before 3:00 a.m. (how I don't know).

Superdave and help

Yes, this is your chance to voice your mind! The forms will be collected in boxes beside the reception desk and will be filed by company inside the Career Information Center for everyone to look at when evaluating a job. This is starting next term so by the time we start interviews in the summer we will have two reports to look at. Note that these forms are only for students and co-ordinators, not employers.

Finally, we must congratulate CECS for a great term with 91.6% of you getting your first or second choice. This isn't bad by any standards. We hope all of you have a great term this time around and we hope to see and hear from your next term. By then CECS may even have the co-op student handbook out, ready to answer every question about CECS you might have. But until then ...

> Wayne Feick, John Herbert Ross Orrett, and Amit Parghi

10

What If....

As any of you who follow the sports world know, franchises are run in a way that is rather unique to the business world. Try to imagine, if you will, what it would be like if the Math faculty was run in such a manner. (The names used here are entirely fictional, and any resemblance to someone living or dead is entirely coincidental, but it would be damn funny if it happened.)

C+O Professor Steve Winterhalder was curious as to why he was called into the Dean's office this particular morning. He imagined something was up, but never suspected what was about to happen.

"I've got some news for you," the Dean said. "We've been evaluating your performance here, and, well. you don't really fit into our plans anymore. I've just been on the phone to u(t), and we've made a deal."

"A deal?" Steve asked.

"Yes. We've traded you and \$20,000 cash to Toronto for a stats prof, a first-round pick of the 1989 graduating class, and a pure math prof to be named later."

Steve was shocked. "Why me?" he asked. "Why not Bill Long, and his big salary?"

"That's the thing," the Dean explained. "No one wants to pick up his contract. We would have had to throw in 3 grad students to close to deal. I'm sorry, Steve. That's the way it's going to have to be."

Steve walked dejectedly out of the Dean's office, as chief negotiator Ron O'Connell walked in.

"How go the talks with Dan Hallman?" the Dean asked

Did you get your ticket?

Or, A Student's Worst Nightmare MK III

So they had installed another scheduling programme. So he was going to be the first U(W) student to have his timetable printed out. This was a historic moment. And it was his.

skrrrrrittttttt

skrrrrritttttt

skrrrrritttttt.

Oh no. The tension mounting, he steps forth to receive the timetable. The printer feverishly skrmming out line upon line, the strain becomes unbearable.

All of a sudden, complete and utter silence. The printer is done, and he picks up his faded green triplicate to see his fate.

And what a fate.

The faded green would have been a welcome sight, but no! There is not a spot of it to be seen through the printer's handiwork.

Oh dear, now he's collapsed unconscious on the floor. What a surprising outcome. Will you be the lucky one, or the next victim? The only way to find out is to make the pilgrimage deep into the depths of Hall and back.

Good luck!

Marquis de Sade

The Math Faculty Was Run Like a Sports Team?

"Terrible. He wants a 20% raise or he walks at the end of the term. Plus, he wants a bonus if he marks over 200 assignments. His agent is firm on that."

"Fine. Let him walk. We can call up a replacement prof from Laurier if we need one. How's Roger Herman? Is he ready to teach?"

"Nope. He's on the 21-day disabled list. Broken fingernail."

"Damn! I wish we hadn't traded Len Smith to Western! He's having the year of his career this year." The phone rang, and the Dean listened intently to the conversation. "Just great," he muttered as he hung up the phone.

"What's up?" Ron asked.

"Bob Francis says he wants a \$15,000 bonus, or he's not teaching Math 130A this morning."

"He told me yesterday that he's going to give us a Math-230b-ortrade-me ultimatum."

"Look," the Dean said, "we're going to have to talk Al Westfall out of retirement."

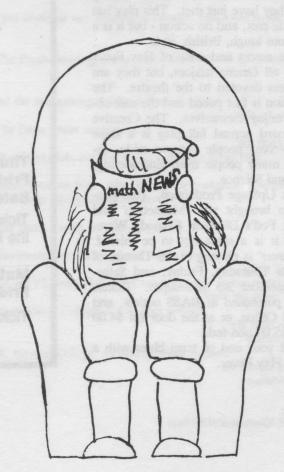
"He's not going to be too pleased, seeing as we released him at the end of last term."

"Damn, you're right. I'm sorry, Ron. You're fired."

"What?! Why me?!" Ron gasped.

"If it works for George Steinbrenner, it'll work for me!" The Dean then spat out his chewing tobacco and picked up the phone. "Could I have the number for Mr. Billy Martin, New York?....."

Home Run Baker



Hay Fever?

In December?

Hay fever can be a laughing matter - when it's a play by Noel Coward about a bizarre weekend with the Bliss family. The Bliss family invite friends to their English country home for the weekend. The guests arrive to find that their hosts are not the cultured socialites they had expected, but a volatile theatrical family with no aptitude for social graces. The weekend only lasts overnight before the guests escape, but not without first being betrothed to a member of the family whom they have just met. This play has very little plot, and no action - but it is a continuous laugh, British style.

The actors and crew of Hay Fever are not all Drama majors, but they are nontheless devoted to the theatre. The production is fast paced and the cast obviously enjoy themselves. The Creative Arts Board annual fall play is a show that involves people campus wide, including many people from Engineering, Math, and Science.

An UpStage Production, (the people who brought you 'Mousetrap' and 'Honest Fed's Discount Comedy Warehouse') it is a show not to be missed. 'Hay Fever' is playing in the Theatre of the Arts Thursday, Friday, and Saturday December 3-5 at 8:00pm. Tickets can be purchased at BASS outlets, and the Fed Office, or at the door for \$4.00 Feds, \$5.00 non-feds.

Lift your end of term blues with a dose of Hay Fever.

UpStage Productions and the Creative Arts Board present:

> Hay Fever by Noel Coward

Theatre of the Arts

Thursday, December 3, Friday, December 4, Saturday, December 5,	8:00 pm	\$4.00 Feds \$5.00 Others
Tickets available at the Human the Fed Office, or at the door.	nities Theatre Bo	ox Office,
Matinee Friday, December 4,	1:00 pm	\$3.00

Tickets available at the door only.

By special arrangement with Samuel French

mathNEWSquiz #7

Or: Why Do We Have These

Silly Subtitles Each Week?

Gee. What do you know. It seems that it was just yesterday that One-Armed Phil took over the reigns of mathNEWSquizmaster from the hands of Frank Grossman. Now here it is the final day of classes for the term. Where does the time go? I must say that being on mathNEWS has been quite an experience this term. We had our first roadtrip (to Peel Memorial Hospital in Brampton, no less), our own squash ladder, our own airband, and the ever-popular "People Looking for MathSoc" count. Phil extends a personal thanx to the staff for making this term something else. Seeing as this is the last issue this term, we decided to have a little fun. The squiz is a little different this week-we have multiple guess questions (to prepare you for finals in your elective courses), true-false (to prepare you for finals in your bird courses), and Jeopardy! style questions. Enjoy!

True-False

1) Mike Nesmith was the Monkees' guitarist.

2) John Chapman was better known as Johnny Appleseed.

3) Stalingrad is now the third largest city in the Soviet Union.

4) Mills Watson played Deputy Sheriff Perkins on the TV show B.J.and the Bear.

Multiple Guess

5) Who was the star of the 1930's film The Roman Scandals?

a) Dick Black

- b) Basil Rathbone
- c) Eddie Cantor
- d) Errol Flynn

6) Who said "In this world, nothing is certain but death and taxes"?a) Joe Biden

- b) Winston Churchill
- c) John Maynard Keynes
- d) Deriving Franklight
- d) Benjamin Franklin

7) Which of the following people do not have an atomic chemical element named after them?

- a) Albert Einstein
- b) Enrico Fermi
- c) Niels Bohr
- d) Alfred Nobel

8) Which one of the following baseball players has never won the MVP award?

- a) Sandy Koufax
- b) Dolph Camilli
- c) Duke Snider
- d) Steve Garvey

Jeopardy!

9) Robert (Bon) Scott

10) Marie, Cecile, Emile, Annette, Yvonne

11) Hrundi V. Bakshi

12) Charles, William, Henry, Andrew, Edward

For the uneducated, *Jeopardy*! provides you with the answer, and you have to come up with the proper question. Anyway, here's a look

at last week's answers: 1) Raymond Flynn (No, he didn't die) 2) Salem (Giveaway) 3) John Quincy Adams (Easy now, huh?) 4) Johnny Bucyk (Nope, not Bobby) 5) Freddy Heineken (HEINEK-EN?! F....) 6) Planetary motion (Heavenly bodies accepted) 7) Richard Nixon (Not a crook) 8) Saskatchewan and P.E.I. (Can't think of any filler here) 9) Wolfe and Montcalm (Another easy one!) 10) King Harold (Here, Harold! Catch!) 11) Annie Taylor (No one got this) 12) University of New Brunswick (1785)

Hey! We had a great turnout in the submission file this week. A record 14 solution sets crawled into the mathNEWSquiz submissions folder. Our lucky winner this week was Silly Rabbit, who chalked up 9 out of the 12. Rabbit can pick up his mathNEWSquizExpert certificate in the MathSoc office (MC 3038) whenever it's open. (Limited hours this week-see elsewhere.) Also giving it a whirl were The (Rotten) Egg (8), Louis + Shane (7-schmaltz? Gimme a break!), The Steel Chameleon (7), Tamerlane the Great and Hulagu Khan (6), John Roman and David (6), Herc and the Keener (5), Gumby and Pokey (5), Smurf (5), The Swede (4-I don't think anyone tried to bump off Carter), Tomas (4), Beowulf Shaeffer (3), and Martha (2-awwwwwww....). A belated congrats to One Too Many who scored 7 right on squiz #5. Unfortunately, seeing as exams are sneaking up on us, we can award no prize for correct solutions on this week's squiz. However, the answers will be posted on the mathNEWS office door (MC 3036) sometime during exams so you can see how good or bad you did. Good luck on finals-I hope you don't need it. To all of you returning in January, see you then. To those of you going on work-terms-Phil may be back in the summer, but that's as maybe. Have a great Christmas and take it easy on the roads.

One-Armed Phil The mathNEWSquizmaster

Campus Question

Q: If you could eat any building on campus, which one would it be and

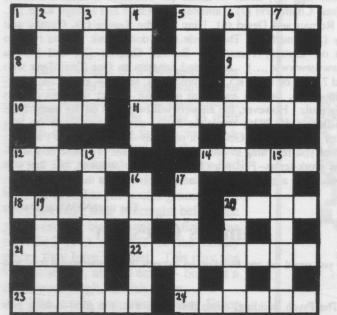
wny:	
A: "The Psych Building, cause that's where all the gare."	ood looking girls
	David T.
A: "All the engineering buildings. I'm on a diet."	
	ing Kong Bundy
A: "The Dana Porter sugar cube."	margen delle so
Bi	g Black Nemesis
A: "The Grad Club, but that's OK, I am on a liquid of	liet."
	Raz'tus
A: "South Campus Hall. After eating the bookstore, to worry about failing any more courses."	I wouldn't have
	Dr. Death
A: "The Davis Centre. It's just so yummy."	
a demonstration of the second s	Ian M.B.
A: "Environmental Studies, I'm a vegetarian."	Children and Marine
	ulian Treehugger
A: "I'd say V2 Great Hall, but I would get sick an ho	
	e frosh' Zweigart
A: "Notre Dame College, for obvious reasons."	
the	male part of the
and the second	mathNEWS staff
A: "St. Jeromes College, for other obvious reasons."	aspenso a A.T.
the f	amala nart of the

the female part of the mathNEWS staff

The Final GridComments

Guess what-Frank's gone again. Well, I can hardly blame him. It seems three films which have been very popular on campus lately have each had a sleazy character named Frank. There's been Frank (Don't You Look At Me) Booth in Blue Velvet, Frank N. Furter in The Rocky Horror Picture Show, and Frank Nitti in The Untouchables. Believe me, though. Frank's nothing like those people in real life-but I have seen him drinking the odd can of Pabst Blue Ribbon very now and then ...

submissions again this week (no, Tom, not what you're thinking), and even a few correct ones. There were 18 correct cryptic crosswords submitted, along with 2 erroneous ones, as well as 10 valid conventional grids, and 3 questionable ones. There was also one located which is total gibberish, so I can't tell what it's supposed to be. But our big winners are RR for the cryptic side and Melanie Regarchuk and Paul Myers for the conventional side. You can come and pick



Across

1. The current string of agreement (6)

5. The Pole tries to be a nun (6)

8. About the previous one who changes (8)

9. Note a letter of bearing (4)

10. The animals left an extraterrestrial object (4)

- 11. It's what people hate to wait around for (8)
- 12. Direct sense of fleece (5)
- 14. The finally sick medic had the exercise (5)

18. A full set of dress for art of a hospital gown? (8)

- 20. Pigs yell painfully in the ship (4) 21. Bet the relatively soundly (4)
- 22. Glut on love of America the beautiful (8)
- 23. Little room for intimate time (6)

24. Respectfully greet a little continental instrument (6)

Down

- 2. It's the fastest hundred he has a northward dislike for (7)
- 3. The party raised for us had a smell (5)
- 4. Wet many a lead master writer (6)
- 5. The saint's interior arbor of the road (6)
- 6. Half ran back to the lecture (7)
- 7. An occurrence that she was the first woman on the Bible (5)
- 13. Make a speech in promotional attire (7)
- 15. Court action in a little U.S. city that is fitting (7)
- 16. Neglect to copy time (6)
- 17. Titled sleeping accommodation raised on ruins (6)
- 19. Annual, but without a given cancel (5)

20. Criminally act the least worried (5)

up your GridWord prizes in the MathSoc office (MC 3038) if they have any left and if you can find the office open at some time. The rest of the submitters are (cryptically) Anne Marie and David, The Bowman and the Blaster, Paula & Ron, Galahad the Chaste, Jim Sankey, Mark (Twit-for-Brains), Hulagu Khan, Dalton Campbell & Anne Marie Chung, Manny the Fearless, Gumby and Pokey, Al Capone, Smurf. Lu & Jak, Duck (Quack), Red Dog, The Falcon, Manute Bol, and the Snark. Beowulf Shaeffer and Tomas blew it, unfortunately. Conventionally, we had Sire Bob, Ann Marie and David, Tom's supporters, Club 181, Manute Bol, Frums, :-) :-* :-), Duck (Quack) and Grandma, and Mr. Goofy and Mouse. The Swede, Jim Sankey, and RR goofed. That unintelligible one was signed "Bruce" and stuffed in the ballot box. I wonder ...

Favourite whats were: What's to EAT! Euchre, What's wrong with your head, What-Dan let in a goal?, What? Me worry?, Whatare-loo doing here?, What? No beer?, What you do behind closed doors, Entusiasms, What a set of ... teeth, Sometimes you just gotta say: What the f**k!

Last comments for the term: {* Lab 4 : Interrupt Project *}, We've submitted every time except 1 all term-when do we win a prize?!? (quit bitching), Remember the three B's of life, He's in the car..., Bum wum wugga wugga mugga wum bum, I want to bear your children! (No not you-her!), Frank? Vain? Nah!, We liked 18 down, disorganization rules, Eat dogheads, buddy!, Third place? Oh, well next year.

That's a wrap, folks. Sorry, but there's only a cryptic this week. And don't bother submitting your solutions-there's no prize this time. You should be STUDYING instead of frittering your time away on useless things like this ... oops! Hi, Frank! How are you? (Whew!) Do real good on exams and have a nice (love that word, eh Stu?) Christmas. Maybe even see you next term! Bye.

Dick Heckstall-Smith

This is my final farewell to those of you only on this stream. I may be back working on mathNEWS in some capacity after I graduate next term, but I won't be doing GridWords. So long, it's been great. fletniowski



