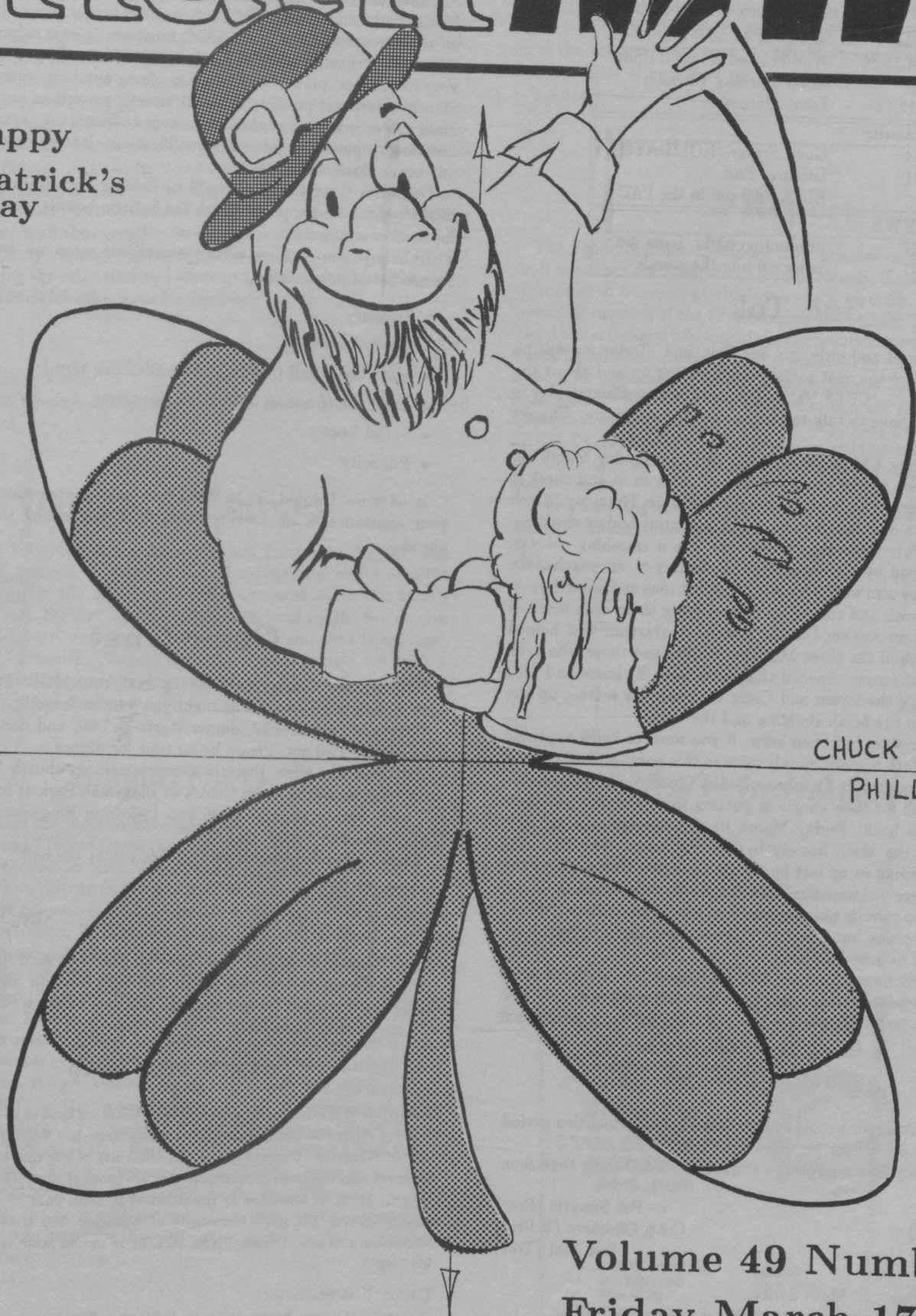


matr NEWS

Happy
St. Patrick's
Day



$$r = a \sin 2\theta$$

CHUCK
PHILLIPS

Volume 49 Number 5
Friday March 17, 1989

LookAhead

Cinema Gratis	
March 22	From Russia With Love Goldfinger
March 29	The Railroader The Return of the Jedi
Fed Flicks	
	AL113 at 7 and 9 pm
March 24,25,26	Who Framed Roger Rabbit?
May 5,6,7	Good Morning Vietnam
May 12,13,14	Fatal Attraction
Math Faculty	
March 24	Good Friday (HOLIDAY!!!)
March 31	Lectures End
April 3	ELPE 7:00 pm in the PAC
mathNEWS	
March 27	production night, Issue #6
March 31	Issue #6 hits the stands

Soc Tok

Good morning boys and girls, it's Soc Tok time. Today we will be talking about some of the neat social events coming up and about the return of our lovely ... CUFF !@*#. Get with it Pat, Campus day is over and you don't have to talk to people like that any more. Thanks Craig.

MathSoc is holding a Movie Day in the C&D on Sunday March 19. Movies will be shown free of charge all day so come on in and check it out. Our End of Term Pub is at the Bomb Shelter on Thursday March 30. Watch out for a dart tournament and a potential deal on draft.

Our Fed Hall Pub yesterday (March 16) was a smashing success. A good time was had by all, especially the winners of our psychedelic prizes. Campus Day also went very well. We sold tons of Winter Sweat-shirts to the pre-frosh and succeeded in horrifying them even more at the Student Question-Answer Forum. Thanks to everyone who helped out that day at one of the three MathSoc booths and those who took part in the student forum. Special thanks to Dave Kirkness and Lisa Falco for organising the forum and Craig Cudmore for setting up the MathSoc booths in the Math Building and the CC.

A MathSoc pamphlet has been born. If you want to know anything at all about the Math Society, simply refer to this guide and all of your questions will be answered. Thanks to Denise Cassibo, Craig Cudmore and Rick McTavish for their efforts in putting this pamphlet together.

The Pink Tie is back! Friday March 10 was the day the Pink Tie was presented to the Math Society by the Engineers. The Pink Tie has since been keeping us up late by telling us horror stories about the maltreatment it received from the TLO. Due to his superb acting ability, the Tie was able to convince his captors that he had been indoctrinated with other philosophies, but was in fact able to keep his mathness about him. We are glad to have him back.

Math Winter '89 Sweatshirts are still available in the MathSoc office for anyone who is interested in purchasing one. They are still only \$15.

MathSoc office hours for the too fast approaching exam period will be:

April 3—14 10:30—2:30

We are still looking for people to take office hours during this period. See the MathSoc office door for more details.

Watch for a recycling program to start in the C&D some time soon.

Pat Szwyrlo (Pres)
Craig Cudmore (V.Pres)
Dee Vint (Trez)

P.S. Coming soon ... Math Socks

P.P.S. No possession marks or turtle-necks this week for Pat.

Class Of '90 Unite!

Even though MGB of '89 is occurring tomorrow, it should not stop us from beginning to organise the MGB of '90. Many dedicated people are needed to make our final year at UW both enjoyable and memorable.

Individuals who are interested in being a valuable member of the Math Grad Committee (MGC) or have even higher aspirations of being on the executive of the many MGC functions, please submit a legible information sheet, in care of Emil, to the MGC office. Please include your id number, present and summer phone numbers, summer or permanent address if possible, areas of interest as well as any innovative ideas you may have. For those who want to be on the executive of any function(s), please include your qualifications, leadership abilities and any other pertinent information.

The Math Grad Committee will be holding organisational meetings in the coming weeks; please check the bulletin boards, walls and doors for further information.

To help you in deciding what the available areas are, here is a condensed list of possibilities:

- Treasury
- Fundraising
- Math Grad Ball (position to be filled this term)
- Yearbook (position to be filled this term)
- Social Events
- Publicity

In advance, I would like to thank you for your time and effort. With your assistance, I am looking forward to us meeting the challenges ahead.

Emil Mlinarevich
MGC Chairman

Chair Chat

Hey, hey, hey! Tomorrow's the big day! Your MGB! The day we've been looking forward to! The night you'll never forget!

Cocktails start at 5:30, dinner starts at 7:00, and dancing goes on from 9:00 to 1:00 am. Please be on time for dinner.

For those who wish, there is a complementary shuttle bus from the main entrance of the Davis Centre to Bingeman Park at 5:30. This bus will make return trips at 12:45 and 1:45 from Bingeman back to the D.C. Please don't drink and drive.

There's not much else to say ... See you at the ball!

Ritch Lodge
Greg Mushumanski

P.S. Come pick up your Fall '88 Grad Shirts or we'll burn them.

P.P.S. Congrats to Brad Hearn and Phil Watson for winning the shuffleboard tourney at the Shelter. It's nice to see some 4B Mathies who spend some time there.

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Editor: Rick McTavish

Guest Co-Editors: Stephen Green & Stephen Smith

edLINES

Well, since Steve and I have this inordinate amount of power this week, we thought we'd use this forum to discuss a topic which is of great concern to us.

That topic is, of course, the current shortage of high quality road kill cuisine. It used to be that those of us with a hankering for a lightly squashed gopher roasted slowly over the engine of a '38 Buick, smothered in a delicate bernaise sauce, could visit any of several fine roadside establishments in the area.

Now things have changed. With the advent of restaurants like 'Gopher King' eating has become a hit and run experience. Also the so-called 'drive-thru' restaurants have taken all the elegance out of an evening's dining. With today's fast food being flattened at speeds of close to 80 miles per hour, there is little time to savour the experience.

If people would just slow down the world could be a happier place for everyone with the exception of the gophers and squirrels. Avoid the sloppy highway carnage our children are exposed to in these troubled times; taking the extra time and effort to aim carefully can make dining a more meaningful experience for the whole family.

Thanks for your support
Steve & Steve

P.S. Don't worry, our mental health is in the hands of a trained professional.

Volleyball Tourney

The Math Volleyball Tournament held last Sunday in the PAC was a "smashing" success. A good turnout of enthusiastic teams resulted in a good time for all. After the 3-1/2 hour round robin this term's champion "Frosh Frenzy" was decided with a hard fought 8-1 record. "I said a cold beer" ended up in second with "Hemmings Lemmings" each with a 7-2 record. Thanks again to all who turned out with a special congratulations to the winners and the Math team who beat the Engineers in the challenge.

Jeff Green

mastHEAD

Well, it appears the inmates have taken over the asylum this week as Steve Smith and I (Steve Green (no relation)) take over editorial duties from our former master Rick. The pieces of Rick that are left after our little coup are on display at the mathNEWS office. Stop by and have a look at what happens to people who get in the way of our mad plans for world domination. Well, enough of this jolly banter. Here's the list of wacky guys and gals who helped us put this issue together (and their secret identities (try and keep them secret, eh?)).

Trevor Green (Salaman Rushdie), Roger Maxwell (The disembodied brain of Brian Mulrone), Craig Cudmore (Elvis (Yet again. Folks, we think he's serious)), Rob Del Mundo (Mario Andretti (It's a great day for motor car racing)), Tina Klein (Spiderman), Andrew Tron (The Ultramind, the greatest evil genius in the history of evil geniuses), Dave Balkwill (The Omniabsent), Steve Green & Steve Smith (The Ediduo), Don Marks VI (Number Six), Stephen Sproule (Bond, James Bond), John Thomas (Fate), Karen Smith (Jo Rhursday), Ted Timar (Calum T. Dalek), Rob Armstrong (Chuck Phillips, Adventurer), Rick McTavish (mathNEWS editor), and finally Dave Nuttall (The sun that never sets; the story with no end; the mainframe that never goes down; the guy who keeps the CSC open after midnight [Not to mention the guy that never shuts up!]).

See you in 14.

The Ediduo

Mathies Win Grudge Match

Last summer, a team of renegade Mathies entered a 'token' team in the Engineering Volleyball tournament. To the surprise of all, the calculator-toting crew won it all; however, the Plumbers failed to give the Math team their prizes. The result was Sunday's "Grudge Match" at the PAC Main Gym. With two cases of brew on the line (down from six at the Engineer's request), the Mathies triumphed 15-6, 15-12, 15-7. The two cases of beer have yet to arrive at MathSoc—does this mean a "grudge grudge" match?

Darryl Ricker

Fed Report

The Federation has appointed their orientation commissioner. We shall announce the Federation schedule shortly. There was a great deal of unfinished business at the last council meeting. The last and we mean last meeting of the 88/89 council will be held Tuesday March 21. The Annual General Meeting of the Corporation is coming soon. Please watch for it, then attend it with a friend. The new administration is looking for applications for the Chairpersons of the boards and hand book editor. Winterfest was two weeks ago the judges are still out. Those that participated had fun. Not very many people had fun. The CKCO TV deal doesn't appear to be as good as we thought it might be. Don't give up hope yet though. We do have Jeff Healy and Blue Rodeo coming.

If you have any concerns, please contact us either through the Fed Office CC 235 or through MathSoc MC 3038.

Your friendly Fed Reps
John K. Herbert
Paul Obeda
Roger M. Tudor
Jackie Yang
and coming rep
Eric DesCouteaux

MATHnovelties

That's right, you want 'em, we got 'em ...

- They're here ... the Winter '89 term sweatshirts! Pick them up in MathSoc ... don't forget your receipt.
- Coming soon ... MathSocks !! (I hope)

FRESH!

HOMEMADE BURGERS & STUFF


SAVE 18%

STANLEY BURGER
REG. FRIES
REG. POP


now only

\$3.99

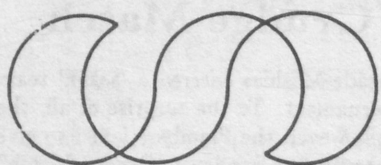
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"taste the difference of a freshly made burger."



Computer Science Club

In our search for obsolete and obscure terminals, the Computer Science Museum, er, Club, has recently acquired a 'new' terminal. This terminal, which is actually reasonably old and just a little bit temperamental, is a vc404 with (gasp) an amber CRT. This means we now have our minicomputer set up so that you, yes you, and three other people can use it at one time! Oh, by the way, somebody who won't fess up lost our membership list, so if you're a member feel free to come around and sign up again, and if you're not feel free to come around and sign up anyway.

And now, hot off the AP wire, this astounding piece of info has reached us: some evil and scandal-minded people have, in an obvious effort to implicate the Computer Science Club, stuck up a SIGGraph banner with OUR logo on it! Yes, and the horror of it all is that somebody will no doubt attempt to now remove our connexion with the rest of the world and remove the CSC from the face of the earth! If you too would like to help prevent this dastardly deed from happening, please send us any size of donation (not deductible, sorry) to our normal office space.

Talks. Yeah, right. Talks. We had three since last issue. Count 'em. Three. The 3B Info Night was by all accounts a raving success. Siggraph went off without two hitches. So the lights wouldn't all turn off—we had a great show anyway, and gave away some Siggraph calendars with neat computer graphics. The other one was a *Constitutional Meeting*, which means we got to vote. Anyway, we finally got quorum (15, plus an extra) and we voted that, beginning next term, CSC memberships will be rising in price from the present one dollar to two dollars, which is still not all that much. After we voted we got to see a movie (Robocop—there, aren't you glad you didn't come?) and distributed the 16 Siggraph calendars we had left over from the Siggraph meeting (sorry you didn't come). Coming up are two more talks—**Brian Stechter** of WATCOM will be speaking...ahem...last Tuesday, and next Thursday we have **Dr. Vrscaj** from the Applied Math department who will tell us everything we always wanted to know about Iterated Function Systems and **Fractal Construction** in MC4045. As per usual, Tea and Doughnaughts, along with the rest of you, will be served.

As we approach end of term, any downloading you have to do can be done on MathSoc's PC which we have in the CSC office at MC3036/7. We're open most of the time, check office hours, all that.

Calum T. Dalek

Top Ten Scary Thoughts

10. People pay \$1,800 to eat Village food.
9. Morton Downey Jr. gets watched by millions of people each day.
8. Shane Carmichael or Stephen Lee becoming Minister of Finance.
7. Miss February being actually a man who went through an 'operation'.
6. The people of Imp'tint consider themselves writers.
5. An Artsie scoring higher than you on an IQ test.
4. Watching 'America's Most Wanted' and recognizing your roommate.
3. Keeners could possibly breed.
2. Being raped by Tammy Faye Bakker.
1. No mathNEWS on a Friday.

Your dedicated staffers

Prof Quotes

Last issue, we left our beloved Professors in embarrassment as they struggled to recover from the scandalous quotations that were displayed here. This issue, once again the intrepid mathNEWS Prof Quotes correspondents took to the classrooms to uncover even more damning evidence . . .

"Proof by Jewish mother: Would I lie to you?"

Honsberger C&O 220

"I'm not going to have any wimpy, quiche-eating pointers lying around here."

Munro CS 340

"How the fuck do I . . ."

Smith ECON 102

"In some parts of the U.S., pregnancy is considered an act of God."

Reynolds MTHEL 305B

"It's not the probability of rejecting H_0 , except that it is."

Murdoch STAT 450/850

"The chalk board brushes are breeding!"

Springer ACTSC 221

"Now the chalk is multiplying too!"

Springer ACTSC 221

"If what we are saying here is true, then this is all bullshit."

Ansong ACC 371

"I'm sorry this slide is upside down, but for most of you it won't matter."

Harris SCI 238

"Now this is profound : if x is not stable then it is unstable."

Voscaj AM 391

"If it's not in the notes, I'll go out and eat worms . . . I'll go out and shoot myself."

Davis MATH 220B

"Next week's fluid dynamics seminars at the Heuther can begin with a discussion of this . . ."

Munro CS 340

"Can anyone remember a sexual act they did only once?"

Johnston PSCI 292

"What is daisy-chain sex?"

Johnston PSCI 292

"Open your eyes because I usually screw people up when I teach this part."

Viveros STAT 330

"In my usual crap of rewriting things, we get the answer."

Conn C&O 350

"Before I confuse the issue further, let me check to see if I'm confused."

Coburn CS 438

Somewhat Hip Happenings

Another exciting set of events are happening this weekend in the K-W region. There are a lot of bands that nobody has ever heard of (except us) playing in some club somewhere, but we're not quite sure where. For all those people who miss these awesome gigs, you can read the half page review of each band in the next Imp'tint. Before, you see these hip groups, remember to check out the review of their latest album somewhere in this issue (or was it last weeks?). There are some bands playing in town that people have actually heard of, but nobody catches these gigs anyways so we won't go into any more detail. Unfortunately, we'll probably print a picture of these bands, but without a review of course (our music critics couldn't stand 2 hours of their music).

After predicting that Lucky 7 would be the opening act for Barney Bentall and having Neo A4 open instead, the Imp'tint staff have decided that it was time to get the crystal ball fixed. Now that it's fixed, we predict that the opening act for Hothouse Flowers is Lucky 7. If we keep predicting that Lucky 7 is going to be the opening act at Club 750, we'll be right sooner or later.

If concerts are not your thing, then check out a flick. I would tell you what movies are playing, but the KW Record is just too intelligent material for me to read. There is something playing at Fed Flicks and it may even be a movie (the crystal ball says Who Framed Roger Rabbit).

That's all for me this week. Have fun bar hopping and we'll catch you next week for some more somewhat hip happenings.

The Hipster

Vapid Fire

Where rumours are learned, and people get burned

- The world's most sought after 'Satanic' author has been found hiding out here at home in the MC. The man who penned the infamous 'Satanic Verses' was located on the sixth floor by a pair of lost Artsies (looking for Western). He was quoted as saying "Just let them try to find me up here! It's virtually impossible!"
- With Ed Broadbent having stepped down as NDP leader, rumour has it that U(W)'s very own Shane Carmichael is out for the job. Said his campaign manager, who understandably wished to remain anonymous, "This'll be a great opportunity for him. He'll probably lose, but then again, he's used to that by now."
- Furor continues to rage as the Students Against Militarism protest continues. Interestingly enough, McDonald's Restaurants of Canada has been added to the list of SAM's prospective co-op employers involved in the military. Explains Lou Serr, one of the protest's leaders, "They're using chemical warfare. I'm talking about deadly, toxic poisons! What do you think that secret sauce is?"
- An unsuccessful assassination attempt was made on Robert 'Bou-Bou' Bourassa earlier this week. The sniper was apprehended and sentenced to death by listening to Rene Levesque speeches. Said Jacques Strappe, chief of police and former PQ president, "We didn't like Bou-Bou much either, and the suspect would have been released if his bullets had been 'Produit du Quebec.'"
- Now that the Pink Tie is safely back home, MathSoc is discussing plans to have our beloved MathScot moved to a more secure storage place. Stated one representative, "In the best interests of the Math Society and to prevent another theft, the Tie should be kept in a very isolated place, where no one would dare come near. There's only one logical place." Negotiations are currently under way with the Imp'tint office.

The Medieval Gladiator (with help from his friends)

A Timely Trip

A Review of Bill and Ted's Excellent Adventure

While I was diligently working on CS 372 and CS 340 assignments, I stopped to ponder the effects of the radiation from the monitor as I spend, what seems to be, infinite hours in front of it. The stress of university life will only accelerate the appearance of these hideous effects. Oops, I'm sorry. For a moment, I thought I was writing for Imp'tint instead of mathNEWS so I actually have to write about the movie.

Cut! Take 2!

When you are studying frantically for a history exam, try this little trick: find a time machine and travel back in time to relive the past. At least you can say you were there. This concept is the basis for Stephen Herek's movie Bill and Ted's Excellent Adventure. In order to pass a history course, Bill (Alex Winter) and Ted (Keanu Reeves) must obtain an excellent mark on their history presentation. Since they believe that Napoleon was a "short, dead dude" and Joan of Arc was "Noah's wife", a man from the future travels back in time to help them pass their presentation, by giving them a time machine, disguised as a telephone booth. Bill and Ted use this device to kidnap famous historical people to assist them in their presentation.

As you may be able to tell by the plot description, thinking isn't allowed while watching this movie. The movie is simple in most aspects, except for the acting and script; however, this simplicity makes the movie more interesting and funny. The simple, straight-forward style of directing is appropriate for the movie since it emphasizes the simplicity of the characters. There are some holes and unanswered questions in Chris Matheson and Ed Solomon's script, but most of these flaws are easily disregarded or used for humorous purposes (more often the latter). The level of detail in different scenes is impressive. Since there are many scenes in different time periods, a lot of time must have been taken to get such items as clothing and set construction accurate.

A combination of good script writing and the impressive acting abilities of Winter and Reeves make the characters Bill and Ted more realistic and interesting. Good acting is necessary to make these characters appear convincingly stupid. The stupidity of these characters and the reactions of the historic people to modern society provide for some very funny scenes. Believe it or not, there actually is some humour that requires some basic knowledge of history to understand.

Bill and Ted's Excellent Adventure is a good, funny, light-hearted comedy and is a good remedy after completing any CS assignment. As a result, this movie gets a 7 out of 10. A bit of forewarning, since this movie is rated PG, I quickly realized that the audience is a swarm of 10 year olds for the 7:00 show.

Dr. Movies

Extra! Extra! Read all about it!

Check out the Math C+D

Check us out!	New Sandwiches	New Salads
	Pizzas	Beef Cheddar Melt
The regulars ...	Beef Rolls	
	Muffins	Donuts
	Cookies	Bagles
	Popcorn	Coffee and Pop
Coming Soon ...	Pies	other goodies

Pat & Craig give it two thumbs up.



Tales of ...

well, you know

Things are rapidly drawing to a climax (well, they have to — there's only one more mathNEWS left this term). Here I am, deep in the heart of enemy territory. With nothing but my wits and grit to see me through. A lone wolf. Nerves taut, ready to act at the slightest hint of trouble. Eyes glinting with anticipated antagonism. Nostrils flaring with blood lust. Mouth drawn tight over teeth containing Q's latest weapon, model 3X59r7834787548/8945@watcsc—a deadly and devious device designed to deliver death directly, a creation more fatal than anything that that awesome power of persecution itself, IBM, may choose to inflict on an unknowing populace; yea, an arm against which it be nigh impossible to defend oneself from: a tiny capsule, no bigger than the glassy glossy globular building's useful area all crammed together in one place, no larger than an engineer's brain cell, no vaster than all the neat and like wow excellent material for a WHOLE TERM from that pillar of strength, that tower of integrity, that skyscraper of truth, the Imp'tint; a tiny capsule, fit into each of my carefully-filed canines, filled to the brim with the venom of a little-known snake inhabiting but one tiny island on the whole entire planet, a snake whose bite delivered not instantaneous and merciful death but instead a long, painful process of degeneration during which the victim is reduced to a quivering, mindless, forsaken soul, rather like a mathNEWS editor who hasn't stocked up on coke classic before the C & D closes on production night; a tiny capsule, ready to deliver this fate to any who would try to get me to review any of the Imp'tint's favourite groups. Lungs heaving from delivering the longest sentence fragment in mathNEWS history.

We will now observe two minutes silence for the death of the English language.

Anyway, as I sat there, undercover in the Imp'tint office, macho machinery set and ready, I felt a strange tingling. At first, I thought it was the thrill of being deep in enemy territory coursing through my veins. Then I realized it was another of Q's little gadgets, the radio-pocket protector.

I slipped out of the Imp'tint office and up to the CC Great Hall, knowing any behaviour I undertook there would pass unnoticed. I pulled out my pocket protector, extended the antennas, and carefully adjusted the headset. The whole arrangement closely resembled the post-ET era fuzzy deely-boppers, and bounced about happily, but, as I expected, nobody paid any heed to just another CC rat entertaining itself.

"Hi M," I chirped cheerily, maintaining a drugged-out front for anyone eyeing my headgear.

"Jo" M's voice intoned, "I have a message for you from he-whose-name-I-may-not-speak-lest-the-editor-trounce-on-us, W."

I stiffened slightly, finding it hard to maintain my disguise with that news. W was going to speak to a lowly top agent! Something of enormous proportions must be up. I awaited W's voice with pounding heart.

A smooth, silky voice slid into my ear. "Jo," W voiced, "the powers above, whom you have never heard and to whom I report, in the best manner of corporate hierarchy as espoused by IBM and any good bureaucracy out to maintain utmost secrecy and entropy, have scanned a plot."

I politely drew a tense breath. W, having received the proper response to the startling news, continued.

"Yes, a plot. Something the Imp'tint usually lacks, but, there you go. We haven't got all the details yet, but it involves some sort of takeover. We think it's aimed at mathNEWS but it may be more far-reaching—perhaps the whole campus."

He paused again, and I drew another polite sharp breath.

"Proceed with extreme caution, Jo. The fate of your fellow students is in your hands. I needn't stress the danger of those whom you are dealing with, I'm sure. Those at the Imp'tint are mentally unstable, and the slightest hint of truth or quality could send them into frenzied fits."

With that, W signed off. "Farewell, Jo. May the Duck be with you."

I was alone again in the CC. The building now had a menacing cast to it, an aura of impending evil. Delicately, thoughtfully, I put away my headset. I rose and made my way back to the Imp'tint office.

I stepped in, head down, like a math frosh winding through engineering. Potential threat lurked in every direction, and my any move would provoke attack. Grimly I sat down at a terminal, preparing to fake again—if I could—an article using proper Imp'tint style. It was tasks like this which pressed my top-agent mind to the very limits of its training.

But I was spared the trial... for a worsor fate. The very editor of Imp'tint himself bore down upon me, a hideous grin on his face.

"Well, Jo Rhursday—yes, we know, who you are, heh heh heh—you want to meet the real Imp'tint writers? Well, we can arrange that for you, heh heh heh. Heh heh heh. Yes, we can. Heh. And... we shall!"

With that, I was surrounded by Imp'tint henchmen, all grinning a hideous grin, all carrying a most dreadful weapon: a copy of Imp'tint, set on stun (editorial, as opposed to the most fatal Arts section). Despite all Q's gadgets, despite my years of super-spy training, I was not prepared for this. I cowered, knowing my neato venom-capsuled canines were useless against this Ultimate Weapon. One Imp'tint was barely tolerable, but twenty? My hopes were indeed slim.

Yet, before I died, I had to know how a truth had found its way down to Imp'tint. I had to know, in short, what vile traitor had finked.

"How?" I asked. "How? How could you know?"

The editor threw back his head and laughed, a horrible laugh which rasped on my very nerves. He stopped, and cast a look of pure, imperious pleasure at my suffering form. He allowed a word to emit from those inhuman lips.

"Pizza."

I froze. Yes, I had ordered a pizza to the Imp'tint office, requiring some shred of normalcy to retain my sharp super-spy mind. And I had ordered it in my name.

"The pizza guy came asking for you. Heh heh. Jo Rhursday, top agent for the WPD, he said. Heh heh heh. Undercover at the Imp'tint, he said. Heh heh. Heh heh. Told us all about you he did, for a nice fat tip, too. Three whole cents. Of which, you, dear dogmeat, are worth 1.6. Heh heh heh heh heh heh heh heh heh heh heh heh heh heh heh heh heh heh heh (etc, etc, etc)."

Overwhelmed by what damage a simple slip of the tongue could wreak, I lay stunned, awaiting, I was sure, nothing but a slow, painful death induced by a fatal overdose of Imp'tint Arts. I continued to lay stunned until, you guessed it, the next installment of mathNEWS.

- Will Jo really die?
- Do we really care?
- When do we get to see some leggy blondes?
- Why do we have these questions here, anyway?
- And why did Karen tap dance at the mathNEWSproduction night when Rick, our-near-retiring-editor-who-we-may-,but-may-not-,like-so-much, couldn't see her?

'Tam' S. Maggumshoe

\$30,000 Third Floor Theft

Who stole Professor Peabrain's Statue?

Friday, March 17, 1989-3:04 A.M.

Inspector Imbecile was called in from Waterloo Regional Police to find the person guilty of stealing Professor Peabrain's statue. The newly acquired CS instructor stood in tears outside of his new third floor office, MC 3666. With the dangers of eye-exposure to the Davis Centre so prevalent, Peabrain had opted to move in to the recently annexed office which faced the PAC and the CC.

"Just the facts, Peabrain" inquired Imbecile, "Just the facts."

The professor took a deep breath as he wiped his brow.

"I had come back to the campus at around 1:00 A.M. for my Cult tape. I love to blast 'She Sells Sanctuary' when I'm driving my Porsche. It's just not the same driving without it. Anyway, I remembered that my tape collection had been moved along with some of my other things to my MC office (which I'd never seen before), so I headed there. I noticed that the door was busted open, so I rushed in, only to witness my worst fears. My pure gold statue of Sir Issac Newton was stolen. I almost collapsed. It was given to me as a gift by my father when I got my Ph.D. I always kept it by my desk as an inspiration. I know that it's dangerous to keep such a valuable item in a place that I'm not in all of the time, so I had it insured for \$30,000. But heaven knows it has a much higher sentimental value."

"Suddenly, I looked out of the window, and I saw someone carrying my statue! I couldn't get a good look at him because his back was turned. All I managed to see was this person running into the campus centre and out of sight with my most prized possession."

Peabrain burst into tears once more.

Imbecile nodded and turned to his four suspects for interrogation. Rob, Rick, Steve and Craig waited in the C+D lounge for their second round of questioning in as many weeks.

"Why is it that we're always pointed at?" demanded Steve.

"Because your staffer can't think of anyone else to poke fun at in his articles." replied Imbecile. "Now you all know the story of the crime, so all I want are plain, simple answers. You're going one at a time into the MathSoc office to tell me what you know about MC 3666, and where you were at around 1:00 A.M. this morning." And so it went:

Rick: "MC 3666? That's Peabrain's office, at least it is now. Up until two days ago it was the darkroom for the yearbook. By the way, I was asleep at my home in Woodstock. I got your stupid phone call, drove all the way here and just got in now. I don't know how you could suspect me."

Steve: "Peabrain mentioned that room to me because he said that he'd be switching offices. That was yesterday when I asked him at his DC office a question as to why CS profs have a common tendency to write illegibly and speak incomprehensibly. At 1:00 A.M. I was in the Maple lab tutoring some late-night squids."

Craig: "That room was put in just last year, and that's all I know. I don't know Peabrain, I don't know what he teaches, and I don't care! I've been working at Fed Hall all night, so I don't even know why I keep being named as a suspect. Man, I tell you, mathNEWS is getting so damned uncreative."

Rob: "I saw some guys carrying boxes of things into there this afternoon, but that's it. I didn't even know that that was my 132 prof switching offices on me. At 1:00 A.M. I was in the comfy lounge talking to a girl. You've got to believe me! This alibi has got to work sometime!"

"Put a lid on it Rob!" snapped Imbecile as he closed his note pad. "If those engineers hadn't sprung you, you'd still be on the sixth floor!"

"Right! So where are you going now, to check out the office?"

"I haven't yet, and I don't need to. I know the whole story."

Do you?

If so, submit your name/pseudonym, thief's name, and a damned good explanation (so as to avoid utter embarrassment in case we print it) into the BLACK BOX by Monday, March 27, 7:00 P.M. See you next issue.

The Medieval Gladiator

Are You As Good As A Dunce?

The long-awaited solution to last week's murder mystery

Dunce realised that Rob had no material witness, but did have a strong motive for killing Frankie. Upon playing the cassette left in the tape player, Dunce knew he had his man, based on the following reasoning:

Frankie was obviously attacked from behind. (If you didn't get that far, then I'm sorry, but your life is meaningless and has no direction. I would suggest a career with Imp'tint.) So how could he have detected the presence of his imminent killer? He did not rotate the 'very squeaky swivel chair' around: such a noise would have been heard on the tape. He obviously could not turn his head, sporting a neck brace as a result of Steve's hysterics. Dunce concluded that Frankie's back was turned to the killer during the entire period heard on the tape. The only way that the one-sided correspondence could have been made was through the mirror directly over the terminal.

With that fact firmly established, all that Dunce needed to wrap up the case was one of Frankie's final phrases, "I love your shirt" on record. From the four suspects' stories, the inspector determined that Frankie had seen the attacker only on the fatal moment that day, and more importantly, that he was unable to distinguish letters or words that are upside-down (as Craig stated), or reflected in a mirror. Thus, he would not have been able to decipher the letters on the killer's shirt unless each letter had a vertical line of symmetry i.e. the word could not be inverted in a mirror when arranged vertically.

With Rob being the only suspect owning a shirt marked with such a word (MATH), Dunce's investigation ended. He arrested Rob at 12:45 A.M. Tuesday morning saying, "Looks like you lost more than just your stupid album. I hate U2 as well."

Rob is currently serving a life sentence, condemned to reading Imp'tint while imprisoned on the sixth floor.

Congratulations to Gumby and Pokey, whose solution was the one that I considered to be the best of the seven I received. Your detective Certificate of Merit awaits you in MathSoc, MC 3038. Honourable mentions go out to Bieght, Preppy Honky, Kel (53F0CC8 hex ID), and the Metal Master. A less-than-honourable mention is made to the Knights who say NEE. Sorry guys, your solution while imaginative, was wrong. The most interesting-yet-incorrect-solution award goes to MCP, who reasoned "It was Karen. Girls are devious, and everyone knows that!"

I know it was nasty to have the suspects empty their pockets, when none of the items produced had absolutely anything to do with the solution, but hey, you gotta be who you gotta be. Look for the second installment of mathNEWS mysteries in this issue. This one's easier and shorter (they wouldn't let me take up a page and a half again).

Thanks to all who submitted a solution.

The Medieval Gladiator

Ultraclassifieds

Ching : Happy Birthday and have fun with your another half.

Lots of kisses & hugs & best wishes from S.L.

Wanted : First year Waterloo Math student to tutor fourth year Honours Math Students. Apply at Wilfrid Laurier University.

I. Munro : What exactly is a KICKER?

Confused CS major

M.J. Best : The answer is 6 and the sign is Sagittarius, but this only applies on Tuesdays.

Horshack

Wanted : An overworked CS student to correct overheads. Apply to C. Choffrut.

Terry : Sorry, but you just don't smell as nice as Carol.

Generic Flunky

Wanted: A personality. See Shermie, Box 2A, mathNEWS.

Mac II's are fun! You want to own a Mac II too!

DCS Propaganda Department

If 'if' statements never contained 'then' clauses. . .

Needed: More long pieces.

Tetris Addict #6129

Fear not, Robin Hood! I shall save you!

Are you out to get me? Write fplanwatsfc if you aren't. I need your support.

Feel gratuitously free to join together with the Waterloo Society for Superfluous Redundancies and Tautological Pleonasm Society of Waterloo wherever you visually see this message.

Tom: Pat told me to write something nasty about you, so here goes . . .

You have a big nose!!!

Rick

Coming to a village near you . . . **Cardigan Man**

Last Resort Corner

It's 2 am—do you know where your calculus assignment is? The following rules of thumb may help.

- If it moves, integrate it.
- If it moves again, turn it into a constant.
- Expand!—expand until the solution loses all coherency.
- Simplify!—in a breath-taking step simplifying your answer to agree with that at the end of the book.
- Erase all tracks—cancel out the previous step to such an extent that no trace of the logic remains.
- Remember that what they do not know can't hurt you, even if you don't know either.

The Lone Haranguer

One Beer Drinker's Perspective

Greetings, my brethren, from The Holy Church Of Present Day Beer Drinkers. In this column, I hope to explain our religion's beliefs and hopefully convert some of the vile unbelievers to our ways. Before we begin, let us bow our heads and belch . . .

Led by the holy Reverend Suds Hops Malt, we believe in the total immersion of our lives in the holiest of all holy substances: beer. We worship the lordly lager, the biblical bitter, and the sacred stout. Beer is our life, and we can often be seen, dressed in our ceremonial robes, at local bars, performing our holy beer rites. For it is written "Thou shalt go forth and drink beer. (Foam 1:5)"

And beware the non-beer drinker! They will try to lead you astray, to dry dances and A.A. meetings, but be of strong heart. They will surely be condemned to suffer eternity in the driest of all hells while you shall live forever in the wet vastness of the beer heaven, where the holy liquid never ceases to flow. For is it not written in the holy scriptures "Sobriety is acceptable only in moderation! (Suds 15:12)" Remember, in our heaven, there IS beer.

As I close, I would like to impart some wisdom from one of our members, Brother Horshack. As he sat around, philosophising about beer and life, he bemused "I drink . . . therefore I am . . . drunk."

Ein Prosit!

The Reverend Suds Hops Malt
and Brother Brew Flunky

Students Against Paperclips

Know your rights

Seemingly innocent objects can become the centre of violent and unethical actions. Have you ever considered the offensive capabilities of the paperclip? Industrial espionage can also take the form of mutilation of key personnel, a not-so-well disguised purpose of the paperclip. We, the members of the newly formed group, Students Against Paperclips (SAP), want to open this discussion.

Because of this, students should be well informed of those companies who *voluntarily* choose to include paperclips in their arsenals — oops, inventories. You, as a co-op student and SAP, have the right to ask a company if they have been purchasers of any potentially destructive office equipment, and should inform your coordinator that you find this kind of environment ethically intolerable.

Some companies on our list of banned organisations include:

Grand and Toy, for selling paperclips to the general public. IBM, for being so big and purchasing soooo many paperclips (well, it's a poor argument, but yet another reason not to work there). Stelco, for making steel for paperclips. Mack Trucks, for making trucks used to transport steel for making paperclips. MacDonalds, for making coffee purchased by truck drivers who drive trucks that ship steel used in the manufacture of paperclips. Juan Valdez, the Columbian coffee grower who makes coffee to sell to MacDonalds to sell to truck drivers transporting steel to paperclip manufacturers. . . . and many more trivial, yet somehow minutely connected cases of companies who add to the vicious manufacturing and distribution cycle of paperclips.

Know your rights, and stand up for them as a SAP. We will be organising a special rally in front of Needles Hall on April 1, so be there if you want to fight for a safer world, a push for global paperclip disarmament. Don't be a wimp, be a SAP.

SAP

mathNEWSquiz #5

Well, the big news this week is that the tie has returned home to his beloved friends. He says he enjoys his life being back to normal, away from all of those "boorish engineers" (his words, not mine) that he has agreed to help me write the quiz this week, so the question quality will be even better than usual.

We have a new quiz champion from last issue. The winner was (drumroll) ... Sharkey with a score of 13 out of a possible 16 correct. He/She/It can pick up their coveted Certificate of Merit in the MathSoc office, MC3038.

The answers to Quiz #4 are as follows: 1) Four score and seven years ago ... , 2) Fourth Estate, 3) Four-in-one, 4) Four square, or Four-in-hand, 5) ELVIS!!, 6) Sonny and Cher, 7) Lou Reed, 8) The Temptations, 9) Snapped off her nose, 10) T, 11) Under the chair, 12) Saturday, 13) Simon, 14) Rogers, 15) Smith, 16) Sacco.

Other submissions were received by Jak and Lu (12), The Exiled Scientist (12), The Big Fix (12), The Killer Artsie From Hell (11), Gumby and Pokey (10), The Holy Church of the Divine Worshippers of Anastasia, Inc. (10), Captain Chaos and Mr. Nobody (9), and TOMAS (5).

As usual, submit your answers, along with your name (or pseudonym) into the BLACK BOX on the third floor for grading by myself and THE TIE!

Ready? Then let's begin ...

"Five"

Each answer contains the word "five".

- What was the name of the enemy pilot who always missed his target in M*A*S*H?
- What was the original name for "hand tennis"?
- What is the name of the town in which The Guiding Light is set?
- How many eggs did Lucas Johnson eat in an hour in Cool Hand Luke?

Baseball Records

Who holds each of the following baseball records?

- Most Stolen Bases (892)
- Most Runs Scored (2 244)
- Most At Bats (11 429)
- Highest Lifetime Batting Average (.367)

Colours

What colours are the following items?

- Donny Osmond's socks
- A 2-ball in billiards
- Scarlet O'Hara's eyes
- A traditional Chinese wedding dress

Pseudonyms

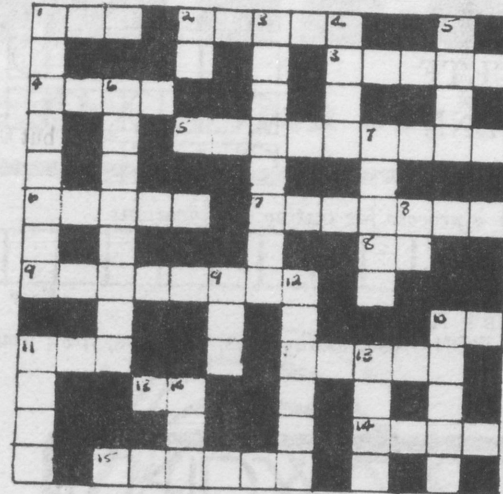
What were the stage-names of the following people?

- Cassius Clay
- Norma Jean Baker
- Frederick Austerlitz
- Archibald Leach

T.T.F.N. Squizzo
the mathNEWS quizmaster
(that's me)

Dr. Squid Returns

Dr. Squid returns from her nasty Stats midterm to bring you the ever popular SQUIDWORD! The puzzle is conventional, and the clues are mostly squid-related.

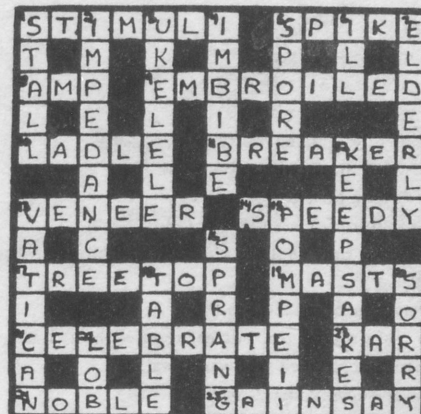


DOWN

1. Movie
2. Egyptian Spirit
3. Feature
4. Binary ...
5. ... Sys, an option
6. Fabric
7. Mr. Springer, squid role model
8. ... then
9. In fine form
10. Colour
11. Faculty
12. Alternate card game
13. Cologne
14. A distribution (squared)

ACROSS

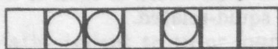
1. Prefix
2. The Savings Place
3. Possible political affiliation
4. Lasagna & cheesecake
5. I've got something in my pocket (and it's not a banana!)
6. For communication
7. Campus tabloid
8. ... and only ...
9. Board game
10. Favourite number
11. When the senior squids escape
12. Language of love
13. Hang-out
14. Kernighan and Ritchie
15. #1 card game



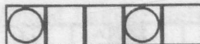
DISORGANIZED *Definition*

Unscramble the five following disorganized words.
Once you have unscrambled all the words, unscramble
the circled letters to form the word defined below.

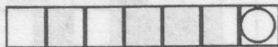
MMLAANI



XNNOE



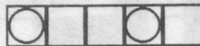
RPECETF



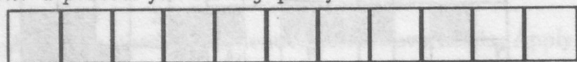
GIVEENN



RALIP

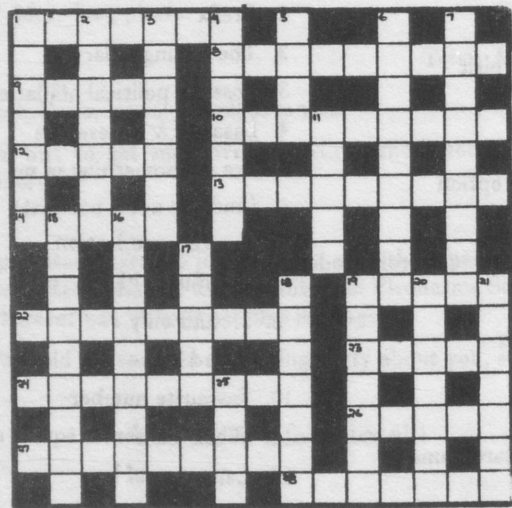


Definition: a process for testing qualifications



-Easy Ernie

LAST ISSUE'S ANSWER:

ORIENTATION: *frosh, anonymous, waterloo, first, pink-tie*

Name:

Favourite Tax
Evasion Scheme:

Comment:

Inlined Gridcomments

I'd be the first to admit that the GridWord of the previous issue was not exactly a stellar example. In fact, I'd rate it as one of the worst. However, there is a good reason for this: I had a CS assignment due the next day which I only started the previous day, my partner PSYDA had not even started his, and I had little time to come up with a quality GridWord (the lack of Double D in my system didn't help one bit, either). Yes, this is an obvious plea for sympathy. I expect it will be just as effective as my plea for an extension on the aforementioned CS assignment. Anyways, despite all this (or perhaps because?) fourteen of you managed to solve the GridWord, and five of you came close. The correct GridWords were submitted by: Macho, yet Sensitive; The Holy Church of the Divine Worshippers of Anastasia, Inc.; TOMAS; Biff & JDJ; Paula & Ron; Jak & Lu; Sharkey; Captain Chaos & Mr. Nobody; Tall, Dark & Gruesome with Horshack; Sue's MegaMan and the Bytehead; The Spoon; markwatsnew; p1; and Jac & Linda. Almost, but not quite correct, GridWords were submitted by: J M Edmond c help; Biff Sunshine; E-man; Gumby and Pokey; Major Tom and the Space Oddity.

Favourite Underwater Sport: Mutual Orgasm; Pin the Tail on the Jellyfish; Nude Synchronised Swimming; Farting in the Bathtub; laundry basket toss; Giving birth (and conceiving); Cruising past Amityville and watching how fast the vacationers move, maybe grabbing a slow snack while I'm there [Sharkey]; Spearfishing Goldfish with a weiner fork; Dumping chemicals at Dow; Shark wrestling; Drowning Gridmasters!! [or at least attempting to -CY]; Tiddly winks; Firefighting; Bobbing for ducks; confidential; Ping Pong 'and that's not table tennis'.

Comments: Is that a torch in your pocket, or are you just happy to see me?; "I've got a right to be hostile, my people have been persecuted"; this time I will remember; Greetings to fellow LP'er Mark Powell!; OI, OI, OI!!; 5-4-3-2-1-TIMEBOMB (boom); Chomp! Chomp! Gulp! Burp!!; My dictionary told me that 3 down should be ukUlele [at the time, my brain told me I was in dire need of sleep -CY]; Oooh! Oooh! Mr. Gridmaster, Sir!; KAR? - no such thing [you mean you've never heard of the Krysler K Kar?]; Out of retirement; Hey, we didn't get mentioned last week! And we were right too [my apologies -CY]; No comment; Dedicated to Sheynal for elderly; Trop de français! [Tant pis! -CY]; Why?; and Smegma breath.

This week's winner is Macho, yet Sensitive. Come by to MathSoc any time they're open to collect the coveted Collector's Edition One-of-a-Kind Act-Now, This-offer-won't-last-forever Pink Tie-pin. Meanwhile, the rest of you can get cracking on this GridWord. Not only did we have ample time to come up with a quality product, we even managed to imbibe some Double D in the process (well, at least I did). Until next issue, I shall forever be . . .

CYBERman

Cryptic

Across

1. Try to entice (7)
8. Money in a country (9)
9. Soft moods for couples (5)
10. Inclines to be killed in the gifts (9)
12. All together, not one is after me (2, 3)
13. Go beyond across a hundred to the finish (9)
14. How one feels during an exam year (5)
19. Publicity is a medium for a refractor (5)
22. The direction of the proposal for aluminum disposal is enough to make you want to cry (9)
23. Claw heavy weight around Albert (5)
24. The CANDUs were mixed up, but escaped without harm (9)
26. Take C & D product in sack to lecture hall (5)
27. Even a ramp can be used for drag (9)
28. Relieved while driving in excess around the fifties (7)

Down

1. Assign a prime vertex (7)
2. These professionals have gold in the side of their coin (7)
3. Agatha Christie's Madame Conservative (7)
4. This sailor achieves his goals (7)
5. Silver of United Artists is water of Spain (4)
6. What one who throws up under the street needs (9)
7. Moments in positions (9)
11. Arthurs' defects (5)
15. It's simple. An electrical engineer's crazy (9)
16. Battle planner uses diplomacy here for article (9)
17. Direction to make expression with mouth (5)
18. Place sides with new members (7)
19. A drinkable postal schedule (7)
20. You are not allowed to be a sick Frenchman's equal (7)
21. A thousand times, I fished until mutilated (7)
25. Time to catch our horse (4)