

Volume 55 Number 1

math NEWS

18 January 1991

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Not Another Grid!

that's right, it's not another grid

Well folks, welcome to the last grid of the term, and probably of my life. I believe the position is open next term and onwards for anyone who's interested. Anyway, due to massive circumstances, this grid has

1. no cryptic clues,
2. no conventional clues,
3. no nice symmetrical grids, and
4. no grids.

What it does have is two diagramless fill-ins. Whatcha do is take all the words from the following headlines and fit them into the nice un-symmetrical grids. Just so you don't think I'm the nasty person I really am, I've included one word and one blocked-out place in each grid. One grid is a mirror-image of the other, so the words go in backwards in that one. So there. Have fun.

Here are the cryptic submitters from last time: The Mock Chicken-loafs, Skratch, FIZZ, Auntie Annie & The Pup, Pceçil, Rhiannon-Sue T'Srewat-Jones, Ann Droolang, Aileus, Mearthie and MF, and Red Dog (incorrect). Only Rhiannon completed the conventional, and her solution was correct so she wins by default.

Favourite Planets were: The Daily Planet; Prince Planet (do you remember his show from 20 years ago on channel 29?); Any planet that serves SHOOTERS!!!; Magrathea; an hibiscus; "ch'Rihan" (128 Trianguli III, to Earthlings); Planet of the Apes; Alderaan; Io (I know it's a moon, but I like it).

And the cryptic winner, picked at random from the correct entries, is: Pceçil, who comments, "I'm celebrating my love for you with a pint 'o beer and a new tattoo (yes, I mean you!)" Now you can celebrate with a prize collected from the MathSoc office, as well, Pceçil.

G'luck on exams. Have a nice life.

the snark

Sun Deck Pays Sod

Sad Sight: Snow Doe

Where Well-to-do Widow Ousts
Ebullient Druids

The End

Hero Upended Wheelbarrows —
Gout Gone

International Star Adorned
Plumb Spellbound Lass

Bent Armor Was Depressant

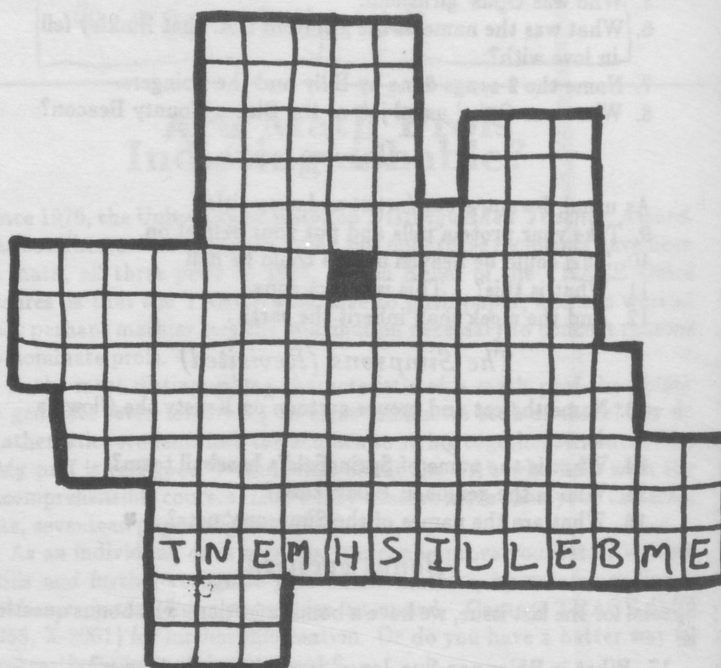
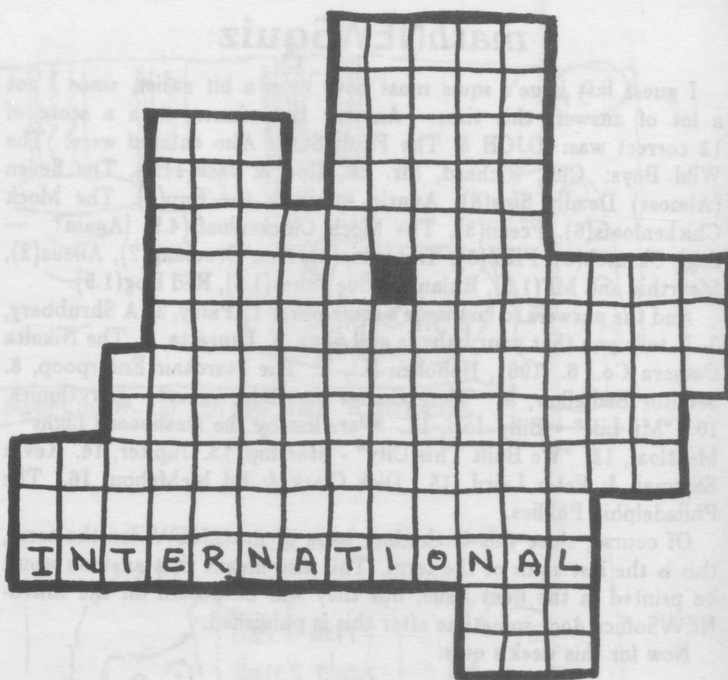
Basic Bewilderment? Yodel!

Creative Lug Needles Elk!

Candlelit Grin

Locket Inset Embellishment
Used Legume, Fig, Fresia,
Rosette

Lei Omen: Expel Tad



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Look Ahead

mathNEWS	
January 28	Issue #2 production
February 1	Issue #2 release
February 10	Issue #3 production
February 15	Issue #3 release
Important Dates	
January 26	Add/Change/Drop deadline
Cinema Gratis	
January 29	Scarface (Short: Sweater)
February 12	Fandango (Short: Black Berry Subway Jam)



SocToc

Welcome back to the wonderful world of math at U(W). Here's the latest and greatest news about your favorite student society - MathSoc.

First of all there have been some shocking election (or rather, the lack of) results that have left you, the students, with two acclamations into executive positions this term. First and foremost is Diane Vint (Dee) as your loyal President, and secondly your esteemed Vice-President Derick Campbell. Come on down to the MathSoc office and be the first on your block to have met the dynamic duo. This leaves one position unclaimed and the race has been held between (in alphabetic order) Mike Abramczuk and Lori Boomgaardt for MathSoc Treasurer. Upon reading this, the winner will have been announced. Congratulations to both of them on a successful campaign.

We have some exciting changes happening in MathSoc this term, a few being the much awaited Mac Lab, a Math-Only Distinguished Teacher Award, and a student suggestion forum.

Also, please come on out to our MathSoc meeting on Tuesday, January 22nd at 4:30 pm and volunteer for some exciting positions, or if you just want to make some suggestions, come on out to our Student Forum on Wednesday, January 23rd at 4:30 pm. We've got some exciting social and educational events coming up, and we'd like your help and suggestions on how to run them as best we can for you.

See you in the Pink Tie Zone!

Dee - President
Derick - Vice-President

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Editor: RDM (Rob Del Mundo) and MDR (Mike D. Reade)

Math Grad Committee

"The Fun has Just Begun!"

Hello Everybody! Can you believe it, only 92 days (days, not just school days) till we (you, I and every other graduating math student) are finished for our degree. Well, the next 92 days are going to be the most fun-filled days of your university career (not counting Frosh Week).

Having recovered from the amazing Beginning of Term Pub last night at Weaver's Arms, the first item on the event list is the 1991 Grad Gift RAFFLE! This is a raffle to raise money for the Graduating Class Gift from the Graduating Math, Science and Engineering Students to UW. The first prize is a trip for two to the DOMINICAN REPUBLIC! Can you imagine sun, surf and sand for a whole week to celebrate your graduation; plus a whole lot more prizes! Actually, we need all the Math Grads to not only buy tickets, but to help sell tickets too! You can get your tickets to sell from the MGC Office (MC3042) during posted office hours. Remember, the more tickets we sell the bigger and better the graduating class gift, so sell those tickets!

The other major event this term is the Math Grad Ball, the party we've all been waiting for. Paul and Liz are now forming committees to work on organizing specific parts of the Ball, so if you have ideas, drop by the MGC Office and sign-up for a MGB committee. This is going to be the classiest party of your university career, and with everyone's ideas and help, it will be the best.

Also, this term we have all the rest of the fabulous events happening for Social, Yearbook and Fundraising. To get the full info, pick-up a list of events and dates in the envelope on the MGC Office door. Remember **BUY YOUR PIZZA!**

The Chairs and all the Directors.

Lori O'Brien
and Peter von Schilling

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offer expires : Jan. 25, 1991

The Official Pizza of
mathNEWS

Pure Math Club

It is a typical Wednesday night in the village. The last of the Bombshelter crowd is clambering in, bombed of course. I am lying in my bed. Tossing and turning, something is bothering me. Today I received a bizarre piece of email

"Tonight, you are the First."

It came from NAMABLAMAHAMA@WHATFOR. I tried to track this person down, but nobody seemed to know Namablamahama. I roll over and look at the clock, 2:00am. But what's that? There is something moving in my room. With my well honed PMC stealth skills, I quickly and quietly get out of my bed and make my way to a lamp. Click! It's on, there is light, and an intruder in my room!

"Good evening, I warned you, You would be the first", The mysterious man in black announces. Suddenly, he pulls out a 1 meter sword, and slices at me! Panic races through my body, I dodge more stabs from this evil foe.

I shout "I'm warning you. I have the strength of ten men, My heart is PURE!" This doesn't bother him so I race for the door. But he is closer! Oh horrible day! He slices off my left arm!

Now you may think that I'm done for, with my sliceable left arm sliced off, but you're wrong. How do you know that you're wrong? I'm writing this column aren't I?

Blood is gushing out of my left stump. The stranger is rearing for another slice! I am going into shock, but then I remember. I am a member of the Pure Math Club. Those elite few who can stand calm in the face of danger, be strong when the evil so thick you can smell it, fight until the battle is won. You too can be a member for \$1.00. So I think, and ponder, and recall the that the cookies I swiped from the village cafeteria are nearby. Silently, yet quickly I throw them at him. One bruise, two bruises! A burst eye! The intruder stumbles around and stabs randomly. Finally he makes it to the door and escapes into the cold night air.

Why didn't I follow my attacker? Because I sleep naked. In the summer I would have trailed him, but the winters are too much.

I cap my left arm up as good as I can, get dressed and make my way to my head quarters. The Pure Math Club in the hallway beside the Pink Tie Zone. Open week days from 1:30 to 2:30 and from 2:00am to 5:00am, if you know the secret password.

V9phystu@watdcs, my omnipotent, yet lovable leader is there.

"Good hevins! What happened to you?" she queries.

"I was attacked! By Namablamahama."

"Your shouldn't have fought back, they only wanted to kidnap you."

"And how to you know that?"

"They kidnapped Ernie 0A!"

"Shades of Days of Thunder!"

"We think it has something to do with the talks the Pure Math Club held on the crisis in the Middle East last Tuesday."

"What's the plan?"

"You best be able to help us by recruiting more people, to better compliment our 70 members."

"Consider it done. But what about Ernie 0A?"

"We'll just have to wait until we can find out more."

My job should be easy; only very boring souls could resist the adventure that the Pure Math Club brings. All I'd have to tell them is that they could sign up by going to room 3033. Office hours are daily from 1:30 to 2:30.

"Don't screw up, like the last recruiter did. He's been properly taken care of."

I remember the mistake. Our meeting was scheduled in the same room as the a meeting of Jewish Students Association. This was not realized until someone asked Dee if she was a convert.

As I headed home. Many questions ran through my mind. Was Paul's excellent talk on the Middle East tied into this? What would become of Ernie 0A, could we save him?

I'm shure our leader V9phystu@Watdcs will win.

The Harvmonster, The letter 'P', and the number 'x'

CSC Flash

Hello all you returning co-ops! The CSC, the LARGEST club on campus is again signing up new members. The cost of membership is a mere \$2.00 giving you access to our extensive library of computer related books and magazines, an account if you wish on our computers, which this term includes an Amiga 2500UX on loan from Commodore (thanks!), a vote in the elections which happened last night :), and many other privileges. The club has members from almost every faculty (except optometry, apparently eyedocors do not compute. We also give free advice, so drop by MC3037 and see what we can do for you.

This term you can expect many wonderful and exciting talks brought to you by a new and improved strain of CSC executive. Expected this term is Ragan Zachariassen the former co-ordinator of the Canadian UUCP maps project. If you have ever sent email to anyone off campus, he is the person that assembled the map that guides your message into that wonderful word called usenet, and out again to your email penpal. One of our agents has promised the return of SIGGRAPH night. For those of you who are not familiar with this former institution, it is a showing of the siggraph videos from the previous siggraph conference consisting of a collection of the best computer-generated animation of that year. This is just about the coolest thing the CSC does, so cross your fingers!

Calum J. Dalek

Chairdalek

Who Says

The UW Act Sci Club announces their winter term executive and class reps and a great term to come.

President	Faisal Siddiqi
Vice-President	Jon Davy
Treasurer	Betty-Jo Hill
1st year rep	Greg Lawrence
2nd year rep	Mike Hughes
3rd year rep	Albert Tiw
4th year rep	Tom Sturrock

This is the second term for the Act Sci club. We plan lots of activities like seminars, parties, ... If you're interested in joining, talk to your year rep or leave a message for us in the MathSoc office. We'd like to hear your ideas for the term.

BJ

Varsity Macaroni Tossing Tryouts

Ottawa U started it. Even Guelph and York have done it. Now, it's time for Waterloo to jump into the craze sweeping campuses across Ontario. Yes, it's the Great Macaroni Toss.

Universities across Ontario have been throwing macaroni at political leaders. In case a notable politician appears on campus, U(W) must be prepared. As a result, this university is creating a varsity macaroni throwing team. Tryouts for this team will be held tonight outside the PAC at 6:00. I invited Brian Mulroney and Bob Rae to be victims . . . um . . . participants in the tryouts. Unfortunately, these able bodies refused so the victims for the tryouts will be: Dirty Dougie Right, MathSoc president Dee Vint, and the newly promoted Fed president Tess Sliwinski.

The varsity team holds practices every Mondays at 6:00. The university has just been informed that Kraft is sponsoring the first annual macaroni throwing competition. This competition will have fierce battles with Wilfred Laurier, Carleton, Western, and U(t). The competition will be held on February 14th at the Skydome. For a half time show, the president of Kraft will give Annie an official box of Cheese & Macaroni.

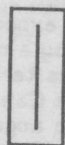
Before the competition, all participants will parade on Queens Park and Parliament Hill as they chant "We're Skinny, We're Boney, We're Eating Macaroni". Get your macaroni throwing arm reading as the team prepares to battle against the forces of evil.

The Procrastinator

Consumer Tip of the Week :

For those who don't believe in birth control devices, the Kontrol Kard Machines in U(W)'s parking lots offer advice as to how maximize satisfaction while minimizing the risk:

Insert
Completely



Remove
Swiftly

Prof Quotes

The prof quote submissions since the beginning of the term were so good that we decided to hold back on the best of last term and print the new ones.

"In this set-up, insertions are difficult."

Deshpande, CS 438

"This solution is not very satisfying. It's like kissing your sister."

Zorzitto, Math 136

"I have a special form of Alzhiemer's . . . CRAFT Can't remember a . . . thing."

McGee, Math 138

"If you don't use l'Hopital's rule, limits can be like circumcision."

Mc Gee, Math 138

"We'll sit and work problems until our brains explode."

Ragde, CS 4980

"The best time for the tutorial is Friday from 5 to 6:30 pm."

Marshman, AM 250

"You have all made a wise decision in taking Stat 230."

Ravindran, Stat 230

"If you have a question ask me, don't ask your friends, I'm the expert here."

Ravindran, Stat 230

"You might say you want to get into Psychology to help people - you'll get over that."

Cornell, Psych 203

"The different sections of Math 237 are exactly the same . . . except for the differences."

Kerr-Lawson, Math 237

"I encourage people to use Maple. Some say 'Stick it in your ear, McGee'. But they still get an A because I can be bought. The other way to get an A in this course is to beat me at squash. I've checked and I think I can beat everyone in this class."

McGee, AM 343

"I thought that those watches that went beep beep had gone away or their owners had all been executed."

Sharp, Act Sc 331

"There are infinitely many things that can go wrong here."

Wainwright, Math 237

Thought of the week

If its not whether you win or lose why do they keep score?

-MacGyver

Two Soups Spaghetti Sauce

Warning: The following recipe represents the ultimate in fly-by-the-seat-of-your-pants cooking. You should not attempt it if you don't know how to cook. Also, you should not try it if you do know how to cook. Rather, you should try it if you are one who cooks on the edge. One of those few who have the guts to burn it on the outside, keep it raw on the in, add a sprig of parsley and a carrot rose, and then call it trendy.

Ingredients

- 2 cups of water.
- 1 package of dehydrated chicken noodle soup mix. The kind that says "Bring 4 cups of water to a boil. Add the mix. Simmer for 5 minutes"
- 1 can of single serving tomato soup. The kind that you mix with equal amounts of milk or water and heat.
- 1 and 1/2 cups of raw hamburger. No, I don't usually measure my meat by the cup. I just eyeball it until it looks right. And, I think, 3/2 cups is right.
- 1/2 of a green pepper all chopped up.
- 1 can of mushrooms. I don't really like mushrooms, so I never use them. I'm including them so that all you fungus lovers will like my sauce.
- Miscellaneous spices.

Directions

1. Wash your hands. I'm reminding you to wash your hands because tonight, while I was making dinner, the toilet overflowed, and I forgot to wash my hands after I cleaned up the mess. I didn't taste anything different, but still.
2. Turn a burner on to about 2/3 of the way up
3. In a frying pan (I recommend teflon) combine the water, the chicken noodle, and the tomato soups. Many dehydrated soups come with a big clump of flavouring. Break it up, otherwise it will sink to the bottom and burn.
4. When your soup mixture is simmering add the hamburger, Mash it with a fork, or you'll get clumps of hamburger that don't properly absorb the soups. They'll just ruin the flavour sensation of the sauce, and you wouldn't want that. Be careful with the fork otherwise you'll have Two Soups Teflon sauce.
5. This is the hard part. If you look at your sauce, you'll notice that it's very runny. Even 15 minutes from now, when the hamburger is all nice and brownish it will still be very runny. What do you, the chef on the edge, do when facing such a problem? You could get a strainer and pour off most of the liquid, but that would be a waste. All of the flavour sensation would go down the drain. You could scoop it off and use it as gravy or salad dressing. The practical solution however, is to crank the heat, all the way up. Bring your sauce to a roaring simmer.

Things to watch for:

- Foam. If your sauce starts to foam badly lift it off the heat and stir it until the foam subsides.
- Boiling over. If this happens wipe up the worst of it with a cold damp cloth. You'll just have to let the rest of it burn off.

- Curious bystanders asking stupid questions. Because you are a chef on the edge, you can talk cooking better than you can do it. I don't think you'll need my hand holding for this one

6. After a little while, depending on how powerful your burner is, the sauce will start to get thicker. At this moment you should add the green peppers, mushrooms and spices. Stir in.
7. This is the moment all chefs on the edge live for. The almost done point. Soon your sauce will be finished. How soon? I don't know. It could be 1, 2, 5, or 10 minutes from now. Just watch your sauce very carefully. Stir it. Ogle it. Smell it. Is that the sauce burning? Or is it the crud that's on the burner? Hard to tell, isn't it? Just wait and be patient. Soon it will be done, soon. How will you know when it's done? You'll know. It will look right.
8. Now! It's done! Take it off quick! If you continue to boil it after the point of doneness, I have this deep fear that the flavour sensation of the sauce will exponentially decay, and you wouldn't want that.
9. Now pour your sauce over your spaghetti. Oh no! You were so wrapped up with making the sauce that you forgot to make the pasta. Every chef on the edge knows how to make pasta, so I won't help you with that. When the spaghetti is done you'll have to reheat the sauce. Be smart and use the microwave. Ensure that you've transferred the sauce from the frying pan to a microwaveable dish, otherwise you'll get sparks.
10. Now you can finally enjoy your sauce and spaghetti. Uh oh, my recipe makes enough sauce for 8 people. This is O.k. if you live with 8 people, but you don't. And even if you did, they probably wouldn't want to eat you cooking. Guess what you'll be having for the next few days.

Epilogue

This recipe is not carved in stone. Feel free to change the ingredients as you like. Try different variations. One time my chicken noodle soup had peas and carrots in it. It was good. And as a bonus my sauce also counted as a serving of vegetables.

Stupid Thought of the Week

LOTTO 6/1

The Ontario Lottery Corporation has just announced a new lottery, LOTTO 6/1. The new lottery is based on the ever popular LOTTO 6/49 where the object is to select 6 integers from 1 to 49. A LOTTO 6/1 winner will have to correctly select 6 real numbers from 0 to 1.

A spokesperson from the Lottery Corp. said yesterday, "LOTTO 6/1 should be a great success, we feel it will be especially popular in Ottawa, where most people believe in making a fast buck."

Although the odds at winning LOTTO 6/1 will be a little steeper than its popular predecessor (LOTTO 6/49 odds; 13.9 million : 1), LOTTO 6/1 organizers guarantee an average weekly grand prize of over \$50 billion. Thus making this the largest single earning lottery in the world, another first for Canada.

Before the first draw can be held a few minor difficulties will have to be addressed. One such difficulty is to find a plexiglass drum large enough to spin the infinite amount balls with their respective real number representations stamped on them. Another problem is how large to make the number selection cards. But once these and a few other small details are worked out be sure to find this new lottery at your local registered LOTTO CENTRE.

Grumpy Old Programmer

I'm old and I'm not happy. I don't like things now compared to the way they were. All this progress . . . FOOEY!

In my day we wrote our programs on a scrap of paper. Then we spent hours punching them out on cards, and if you made a mistake you had to the whole thing over again, and thats the way it was and we liked it!

Multi-task-ing. Feedly-Floo. In my day you had to take turns using the computer. You had one hour to load and run your program and if you didn't finish they kicked you off and you lost all your work and thats the way it was and we liked it!

Life was simpler then. We didn't have any A-ssemblers or namby pamby com-pi-lers. There was only one language, and you programmed in one's and zero's, and it took hours just to write a simple routine. You'd stay up all night staring at a bunch of one's and zero's till your eyes turned red and fell out. Then you said "Oh, no maybe I should have blinked a few times." but it was to late your eye balls were raisins and that's the way it was and we liked it!

You little wimps complain about slow downs, and crashes . . . Fibbly-Poo.

In my day the computer took a week to warm up and it only ran an hour before it burned out a tube and it had to be replaced. So there you were with a hundred tubes in your pockets trying to work out something you could do in a second on a slide rule.

So there we were a bunch of ignorant geeks with tubes in our pockets, staying up all night, no time to go on a date, with our eye balls rolling around on the floor. And thats the way it was and we liked it!

-MacGyver

Advice Column

Due to the overwhelming volume of letters, asking *mathNEWS* opinion, we proudly present our newest column featuring our new on-the-field columnist . . . ASK ANDREW "FUZZY DICE OVER THE DASHBOARD" CLAY

Dear Andrew "Fuzzy Dice Over the Dashboard" Clay:

Currently, I'm married and attending U(W) while my husband works for a living. I am in my fourth year and homework takes up 25 hours of each day. However, when my husband comes home tired each night, he has no respect for my feelings and expects dinner on the table. I do not want to drop out of school because I've worked long and hard to finish my schooling. To make a long story short, I cannot deal with the pressures of married life and the stress of my education at the same time. What should I do? - BUTCH

DEAR BUTCH:

YO! You (deleted) (bleep) (bleep) (bleep) (deleted); how do you expect me to (censored) (bleep) (bleep) (deleted) (bleep) (censored) and then (bleep) (bleep) (censored) (bleep) (deleted). To top things off you (deleted) (censored) (bleep) (bleep). Furthermore, (Lord, can't print this part) (bleep) (censored) (bleep). I can't (bleep) (bleep)

(Need we say more? -Ed.)

(Editor's note - To all you *mathNEWS* groupies out there who need your questions answered by the Fuzzy Dice Man, submit them into the BLACK BOX on the third floor!)

Dick Mathie, Private Eye

It was a hot August afternoon in 1990 when she walked into my life. She had the kind of face that sold thousands of copies of *Chatelaine*. "My name's Mila", she breathed, "Mila Mulroney."

She had that pleading look on her face, the kind of look your dog gets when he really has to go out but you're too lazy to get up off the sofa. "You must help me", she said. "I want you to help me recover something. It's my husband's. He thinks it's just lost, but I believe it was stolen. You see, it's his popularity."

I was taken aback, just like the time I walked in on the cat torture session at the WCF meeting. Could Brian Mulroney's popularity just be stolen? Who could be the culprit? My brain raced fast and furious, doing the 4-minute mile in just over 250 seconds. I had my answer.

"First I want you to know that I don't like your kind. Politicians are worse than the stuff they make hot dogs out of. I'm only doing this to protect democratic freedom in our country."

"You don't mean!", she gasped like a beached whale in the afternoon sun.

"Yes! It's a New Democrat plot! They seem to be much more popular than the Conservatives these days, but they've made one major error. Nobody knows who the leader of they're party is. If nobody knows who Audrey whatsername is, then how can she be popular?"

I took a walk down by the brewery like I always do when I need to think. Then it hit me. As my sinuses started clearing from the blast of rotted hops and barley that had just assaulted my nostrils, I realized the awful truth. It was the sort of feeling one gets when one realizes one's parents engage in sex.

I rushed back to the office, made a few calls, and then told Mila to come see me. She slinked into my office an hour later.

"You must tell me!", she pleaded. "You must tell me who is responsible!"

"That's simple", I said with a smile that would make a jackal laugh and a hyena bark. "It's you!". She had a shocked look on her face, the kind one gets when one realizes Milli Vanilli are popular.

"I made a few calls", I continued. "You were seen sneaking out of a union fundraiser with Bob Rae two nights ago! You stole your husband's popularity and gave it to the New Democrats! You have betrayed the principles of capitalistic freedom that this country was built on!"

She was crying now. "It's true", she sobbed. "Bob has taught me that capitalism is oiled with the blood of the workers. We must bring socialism to the workers and peasants."

A nasty thought entered my head just like a New Kids On The Block song. I quickly ignored it, also just like a New Kids On The Block song. "You'll have plenty of opportunity to do that where you're going", I sneered.

"You don't mean!", she gasped again, this time sounding more like a 12 year old kid with asthma.

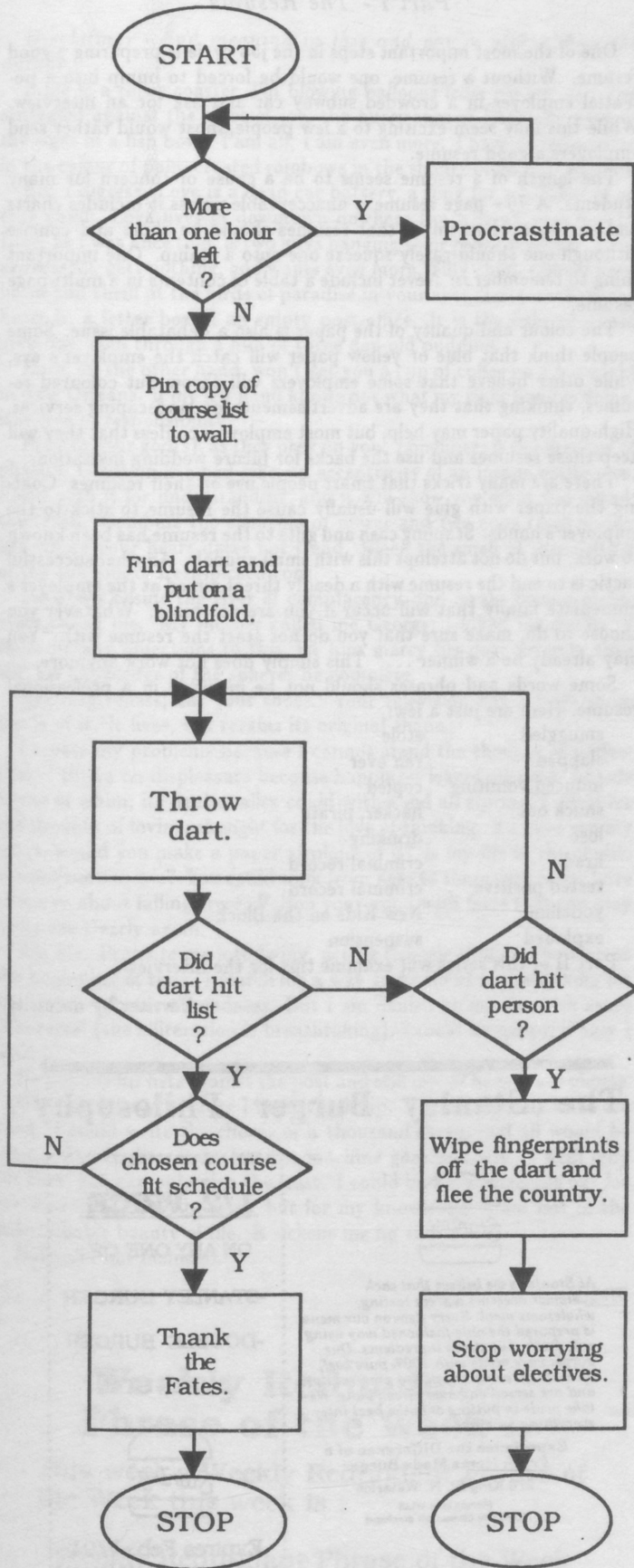
"Yes!", I trumpeted. I was enjoying this. I don't have many chances to squash socialists these days. "You'll be deported to Albania. Say hi to the Chevron staff for me."

As the police took her away, I sat back in my chair and lit a cigarette. It caught fire like tin foil in a microwave oven. But there was a thought gnawing at the back of mind, just like a mouse gnaws on the other end of a brick of cheese so that you don't know you have a mouse problem until you're almost finished your brick of cheese. Maybe she was right. Maybe socialism was the way of the future.

I quickly threw the thought out of my mind. Surely socialism could never take hold here in Ontario, land of the free and the capitalistic. I relaxed in my chair, confident that the world was a better place because of my actions.

Rhymen Chandaliar

Algorithm for Choosing Electives



Ultra Classifieds

Dingbooms: You are needed for a secret mission, So GET OFF IT!!

Dingsbooms

Dwimbit: Banana bread is the food of the gods, so stop monkeying around.

Jo

Jen: No, that's NOT what we're all here for! (except for Eric)

The rest of us

To the people in MC5115: Lighten up, will ya? It's only a damn work report. Get a life.

I did mine in 2 days

James: I am eternally in your debt.

Jen

To all the co-ops who didn't make the Monday dead line to hand in resumes: Ha Ha Ha Ha!

Super Geek

Passengers will please refrain
From flushing toilets while the train,
Is in the Station.

We encourage constipation While the train is in the station.
When the train starts moving
So may you.

Please refrain from urination
When the train is in the station.
It annoys the man who taps the wheels.

10 Commandments for life in the 90's

1. - Thou shalt not drink tap water
2. - Thou shalt not use disposable diapers (even though washing diapers uses large amounts of energy and often toxic bleaches and detergents which are dumped into the water supply. See 1)
3. - Thou shalt not use fossil fuels for generating electricity nor hydroelectric dams, nor nuclear power
4. - Thou shalt not eat cholesterol
5. - Thou shalt not use drink 'n boxes
6. - Thou shalt not like the GST
7. - Thou shalt not do anything about the GST
8. - Thou shalt not lie with another, without vaccination, sterilization, and lamination
9. - Thou shalt cash in on the green movement
10. - Thou shalt be frugal with government spending excepting Voice of Fire, Hibernia, MP pensions, limousines, strip joints etc.

-MacGyver

Micro the Smooth Operator

Micro was a real-time operator and a dedicated multi-user. His broad-band protocol made it easy for him to interface with numerous input/output devices, even if it meant time-sharing.

One evening he arrived home just as the sun was crashing, and he parked his Motorola 68000 in the main drive (he missed the S100 bus that morning) when he noticed an elegant piece of liveware admiring the daisy wheels in his garden. He thought to himself, "She looks user-friendly, I'll see if she'd like to update tonight."

Mini was her name, and she was delightfully engineered with eyes like cobol and a prime mainframe architecture that set Micro's peripherals networking all over the place.

He browed over to her casually, admiring the power of her twin, 32-bit floating point processors, and enquired "How are you, Honeywell?" "Yes, I am well," she responded, batting her optical fibers engagingly and smoothing her console over her curilinear functions.

Micro settled for a straight line approximation. "I'm stand-alone tonight," he said. "How about computing a vector to my base address, I'll output a byte to eat, and maybe we could get offset later on."

Mini ran a priority process for 2.6 milliseconds then transmitted "Ok, I've been dumped myself recently, and a new page is just what I need to refresh my disks. I'll park my machine cycle in your background and meet you inside." She walked off, leaving Micro admiring her solenoids and thinking, "Wow, what a global variable, I wonder if she'll like my firmware."

They sat down at the process table to a top of form feed of fiche and chips and a bucket of baudot. Mini was in conversational mode and expanded on ambiguous arguments while Micro gave occasional acknowledgements although in reality, he was analyzing the shortest and least critical path to her entry point. He finally settled on the old "Would you like to see my bench-mark subroutine?" but Mini was again one step ahead.

Suddenly, she was up and stripping off her parity bits to reveal the full functionality of her operating system software. "Lets get Basic, you Ram," she said. Micro was loaded by this stage, but his hardware polling module, a processor of its own, was in danger of overflowing its output buffer, a hangup that Micro had consulted his analyst about. "Core," was all that he could say.

Micro soon recovered, however, when she went down on the dec and opened her device files to reveal her data set ready. He accessed his fully packed tod device and was just about to start pushing into her CPU stack, when she attempted an escape sequence.

"No, no!" she piped. "You're not shielded."

"Reset, Baby," he replied. "I've been debugged."

"But I haven't got my current loop enabled, and I can't support child processes," she replied.

"Don't run away," he said, "I'll generate an interrupt."

"No, that's too error prone, and I can't abort because of my basic design philosophy."

Micro was locked in by this stage, and could not be turned off but she soon stopped his thrashing by introducing a voltage spike into his main supply, whereupon he fell over with a head crash and went to sleep.

"Computers!" she thought as she compiled herself, "All they ever think about is Hex."

-Unknown

**Most Uninteresting
Article of the Week :**

How to be a Successful Co-op Student

Part I - The Resume

One of the most important steps in the job cycle is preparing a good resume. Without a resume, one would be forced to bump into a potential employer in a crowded subway car and ask for an interview. While this may seem exciting to a few people, most would rather send employers a good resume.

The length of a resume seems to be a cause of concern for many students. A 70+ page resume is unacceptable unless it includes charts and cartoons. Remember that resumes should be short and concise although one should rarely squeeze one onto a stamp. One important thing to remember is: Never include a table of contents in a multi-page resume.

The colour and quality of the paper is also a debatable issue. Some people think that blue or yellow paper will catch the employer's eye, while other believe that some employers will throw out coloured resumes, thinking that they are advertisements for landscaping services. High-quality paper may help, but most employers confess that they will keep these resumes and use the backs for future wedding invitations.

There are many tricks that smart people use on their resumes. Coating the paper with glue will usually cause the resume to stick to the employer's hands. Stapling cash and gifts to the resume has been known to work, but do not attempt this with small animals. Another successful tactic is to end the resume with a deadly threat aimed at the employer's immediate family that will occur if you are not hired. Whatever you choose to do, make sure that you do not start the resume with "You may already be a winner . . ." This simply does not work anymore.

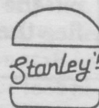
Some words and phrases should not be included in a professional resume. Here are just a few:

smuggled	stole
slapped	ran over
induced vomiting	copied
snuck out	hacker, pirate
lost	drinking
fired	criminal record
tested positive	criminal record
yodelling	New Kids on the Block
exploded	suspension

Part II of this series will examine tips for the interview.

A writer by necessity

The Stanley Burger Philosophy



At Stanley's we believe that each customer deserves a great tasting, wholesome meal. Every item on our menu is prepared the old-fashioned way using only fresh, nutritious ingredients. Our burgers are made with 100% pure beef, all-natural spices, no added preservatives and are served on bakery fresh buns. We take pride in putting only the best into everything we make.

Experience the Difference of a
Fresh Home Made Burger
210 King St. N. Waterloo
(Across from WLU)
(Limit one coupon per purchase)

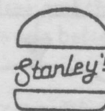
1/2 PRICE

ON ANY ONE OF :

-STANLEY BURGER

-DOUBLE BURGER

-SUPER STAN



Expires Feb. 1/91

DaDaIsM - Pounding against a Jello Wall

Disclaimer - find meaning in this and you're sicker than the author.

If life is a roller coaster, I'm blowing balloons from my left ear. I've struggled against the tides of joy, the hurricanes of lethargy, wept at the sight of a fish bowl. I am all, I am even more. I have finger-painted in the colour of pain, created rainbows in the shades of disappointment.

But I digress. Love is a dead car battery, a song for a brother of an only child. Love lives in downtown nowhere (no where? now here?). Love, as I was once told, is two guys banging their heads together. Love expects all, gets nothing, and wants even more. Silly child, remove your brain and thrill at the birds of paradise in your eyes. Love is where the heart is, a letter box in an empty post-office. It is the light of a cold grey day, seen through a film of three day-old pudding.

Hate, on the other hand, won't get you a cup of coffee on a hot night in New Orleans. If my left hand knows not what my right hand is doing, it is free of responsibility.

Pray to your god(s), as they prey on you. Loneliness is the first law of physics. Creation is a bad joke, an eccentricity of an insane multiverse. Plead with it for understanding, and it will show you what you dread; the truth. Combine the elements of power and two cups tepid water; live where your heart dares not tread. Bleed the smell of roses; drink of the soft silk of fresh-picked corn.

Lie down beside the river of complacency, and awake from a nightmare called life. My mother called me George; I killed her for it. If there be any objections to this, let him marry his dog; for only then will his knowledge of the spheres be complete.

Beg forgiveness; eat your shoes. Your television has a large spore inside of it. It lives, but retains its original shape.

I create my problems because I cannot stand the thought of perfection. I thrive on displeasure because happiness leaves me cold. I made a tree of whim; its irrationality could withstand all storms. I loved for the thought of loving; thought for the love of thinking. If I gave you my heart, would you make a paper airplane of it? Is my life in the credits of someone's movie? You could walk from here to there, and never have to worry about falling trees. Poison your mind with facts that you may never see clearly again.

Ah, life. Pressure me into living, acting the role that was written at the beginning of time. I search for a way to be rid of free will; long for the warm embrace of madness. But I am denied by my own sick sense of survival (the alliteration is breathtaking). I could be happy, if only I liked it.

He pounds his fists against the post and still insists he sees the ghosts. Give me liberty because I hear it's cheap. Tip me well; my arms are tired. I could write the chorus of a thousand sheep, and all would be silent. The engines roar, but the machine goes nowhere. I wish only the best, but can only give the least. I could be knowledgeable but for my wisdom; I could be wise, but for my knowledge. I am lost in the indescribable beauty of life. It sickens me no end.

Batteries not included.

IgIsBl

Weekly Redundant Phrase of the Week :

This week's Weekly Redundant Phrase of the Week this week is :

Weekly Redundant Phrase of the Week

MathTrek

Women, the only frontier

These are the voyages of the Starship Squizprize

Its five year Co-op mission (four year regular)

To seek out beautiful women in new positions

To boldly go where no Mathie has gone before.

Captains log, Stardate 2437.2. We are currently in orbit around the starbase Bombshelter. Spurge's sensor readings indicate high concentrations of the opposite gender and various refreshments. I'm leading a landing party to investigate.

"Well DeMorgan, Spurge, looks like a good opportunity for a little R and R" said Kirkhoff.

Spurge raised an eyebrow. "Vulcans have no need for rest and relaxation Captain."

"No, No, 'retching and regurgitation, I need a drink! lots of drinks . . ."

Doctor DeMorgan made a mental note to have Kirkhoff admitted to the next available detox. outpost.

We rejoin our hero's in the bar. Markov and DeMorgan are seated at a table giving running commentary as their Captain shamelessly attempts to pick up women.

"He'z spotted de lady in de blue dress and he likes vhat he sees." said Markov.

"He's on a breakaway . . ." said DeMorgan.

"He shoots! . . ."

Kirkhoff fired his favourite pickup line. "Hey baby, wanna see the Captains log?"

"Ooh itz a vide one, but . . ." added Markov.

"That sounds like fun. Tee hee." said the girl brightly.

DeMorgan let a cry of triumph, "He scores! and the crowd goes wild."

At the other end of the bar a lady approached Spurge. "Hey sailor, buy a girl a drink?"

"Certainly, bartender, a Coke for the lady." turning to face his very full figured companion he added "better make that a diet Coke."

Fortunately Spurge's Vulcan mind was able to tune out the incredible pain received from the indignant ladies blow. He puzzled over the idiosyncrasies of the human ego as she stormed off.

We leave our hero's now, with some very important questions still unanswered. Will Spurge still be able to have children after his latest encounter? Is Kirkhoff's date serious or is she an evil engineer spy. Am I trying to think up plot lines? Tune in next time and find out, or not, we'll see.

-MacGyver

Signature of the Week :

This week's extra special guest signature

signaturing person is Stevie Wonder.

We Think.

Stevie
Wonder

DON'T WASTE OUR FUTURE
RECYCLE 

mathNEWS quiz #1

Picture this scene: It's a peaceful Monday. The sun is shining, the birds are singing, all in all it's a swell day. At mathNEWS production, everyone is going gaily about their jobs, blissful in their ignorance that Rick and Rob are in the Soc office beating the bejeebies out of me.

And so, another mathNEWSquizmaster is elected to his exalted position. Ok, ok, I really really really DID want to do this. (How's that Rick? Please don't hit me again.) How my partner in crime got away without this physical abuse I'll never know. So, this term there will be two, count 'em, two squizmasters. In terms that most of you can understand, that means there are two chances to bribe answers out of us (possibly by bringing us to the 'Shelter and getting us drunk). This week we promise to take it easy on you.

... NOT!

Submit your answers to the BLACK BOX on the third floor. Be sure to get 'em in by 18:30 on Monday, January 28th. Ok, here we go!

Wars (Name the main participants)

1. Boer War
2. 100 Years War
3. 6 Day War
4. War of 1812

Authors (Name the authors of these 'literary' works)

5. King of the Elves
6. Sphere
7. The Nautilus Sanction
8. The George Business

Sports and Games

9. The date of the last Blue Jay game played in Exhibition Stadium.
10. The two NFL teams involved in the highest scoring post-season game.
11. Name Wayne Gretzky's first professional hockey team.
12. Gary Kasparov is the current world chess champion. Who is ranked second?

Miscellaneous

13. In the Simpsons, whose statue is located in the centre of the town?
14. What is Captain Kangaroo's real name?
15. Which character was retired from Sesame Street after Jim Henson's death?
16. What is the full name of Wayne Campbell's friend on Wayne's World?

Fluffy the Wonder Bunny
and some other guy

Top 10 Pastas

- 10 Scarios!
- 9 Smurf-a-ghetti
- 8 Vermin-celli
- 7 Ravioli
- 6 Rover-olie
- 5 He olie wanted to pass
- 4 Alphagetti
- 3 Hung-getti
- 2 Getti Outta My Face-a
- 1 Dinoghetti (Yum!!)

The Hedonist
The Harvmonster
CPU

mastHEAD

and we'd like to thank...

... all those who endured a somewhat awkwardly-starting, and occasionally frustrating; yet nevertheless successful production night, for the purpose of enlightening your Friday morning with yet another issue of U(W)'s finest publication. Those who will be holding prestigious places in the mathNEWS hierarchy this term include:

Editors: Rob Del Mundo, Mike Reade

Editor-in-training: Betty-Jo Hill

Production Managers: Curtis Desjardins, Rick McTavish, Stephen Sproule

Propaganda Demi-God (a.k.a. Ad Manager): Craig Hughes

Without further rhetorical filler, let's list off the names of tonight's dedicated crew, along with their favourite pizza toppings:

Betty-Jo Hill (Double everything-I'm hungry), Phil Rittenhouse (Duck), Keith Lee (Pineapple or apple), Craig Hughes (Fear and NOT green peppers), Fuzzy Smurf (a.k.a. Eric Jacoby) (I use pizza AS a topping, try it on a friend), John Thoms (Pixie dust), Christina Caldarelli (Gold dust, please), Stephen Sproule (Sprite, no ice), Mark Brockington (Easter Bunny), Curtis Desjardins (Triple anchovies... NOT!), Rick McTavish (Corned beef on rye... with a pickle), Harvey Rook (The crust), Ed Bourne (Greta Sacchi), Bill McEachern (NOT hot peppers!), Don Marks (GST), Dale Wick (I'm NOT a veg... carrot), Marco Koechli (Paulina Porizkova), David Knobel (Pepperoni), Alvin M. Lee (Hot peppers), Rob Bell (Same as last time), David Gibbs (Meat), and Eric Sutherland (Triple hot peppers).

Also thanks to Marion at Graphic Services, Gino's Pizza, and to the world's greatest radio station, 97.7 FM, for yet another evening great tunes. Special thanks go out to Rick, without whom we would have not completed, or started for that matter, this issue on this night.

Also, thanks to Trevor who miraculously managed to locate our passwords 1800 seconds before the start of our production.

See ya in a fortnight.

The Editors
Rob Del Mundo (Molson Dry)
Mike Reade (Squirrel)