

Look Ahead

mathNEWS	
June 1	Issue #2 production night 6:30pm, MathSoc (MC 3038)
June 5	Issue #2 hits the stands
4A Students	
May 27-June 2	Grad Photos
Co-op	
May 22	Want Ads Available
May 25	Job Applications Due

Prez Sez

Bonjour. Yo. Howdy. Hiya. This is your prez coming to you from Prez central, just to tell you of all the evil, scandalous things that I'm going to get up to this term.

First of all, some of you may have noticed some sheets of paper flying around at the beginning of term regarding a Ski Trip to Killington. This is not happening this summer. For those of you Engineers out there, this is because there isn't enough snow to go skiing locally. What happened is really too much to get into in this column. Briefly, there was some serious mishandling of student fees last winter by the Math Society, which I will try to iron out this term. If you want some of the gory details, come and talk to me in MathSOC, or you can read the article that was printed in the last Imp'tint of last term entitled "MathSOC Master Mangles Money."

On a happier note, I am sure most of you have noticed the expanded C&D. This happened in the stream cross-over, and hopefully, once everything is done, will mean more products and more convenience for all students and faculty members. Please be patient with some of the minor construction that will be happening this term.

Also, this summer marks the 25th Anniversary of the Math Faculty and of the Math Society. As such there will be a lot of social events planned around this and we are definitely looking at the what might be the biggest summer party ever.

Finally, if anyone is interested in getting involved with the Math Society please come and talk to myself, Elaine Ooi (Vice-Prez), or Barb Torner (Trez). The next council meeting will be Wednesday, May 20th, in MC 4067 at 4:30, unless the world explodes, or something comes up.

Thanks for listening to me blab.

Eric Sutherland

ISSN 0705-0410

mathNEWS is normally a bi-weekly publication funded by and responsible to, but otherwise independent of, the Mathematics Society at the University of Waterloo. Content is the responsibility of the mathNEWS editor; however, any opinions expressed herein are those of the authors and not necessarily those of MathSoc or mathNEWS. Send your correspondence to: mathNEWS, MC3041, University of Waterloo, 200 University Ave. W., Waterloo, Ontario, Canada, N2L 3G1, or to userid mathnews@descartes on Internet.

Editor: Christina Caldarelli and Betty-Jo Hill

Soc Talk

Well, it seems that I have been stuck with doing both of the traditional columns of the week, as there is no official Social Director, yet, to handle all the fun that's happening this summer.

Despite that, there are still some events that are coming up in the next couple of weeks. First off, there will be a Bridge Tourney on May 21st in the Grad House. The fun starts at 7:30, and it will go until close. The tournament will not be run like any other one, so even if you know next-to-nothing about how to play, you will be more than welcome for a night of relaxation. The sign-up list will be available starting today, so sign up now. You don't need a partner, just yourself and a healthy sense of humour.

We are having a Blue Jays road trip on May 27th to see the Jays take on the Brewers at 7:30. The tickets are only \$15.00, and the seats are on the first level, in the outfield (normally \$13.50 each), and the price includes bus fare to and from the stadium. There are only 50 tickets available, so if you don't have yours yet, you better run to the MathSOC office and pick them now.

Do you remember the EnviroCards that we had last fall? Well, they are back, and due to limited time to use them, the price has been slashed from \$10 to \$5 for math students and \$7 for non-math. The Card entitles you to discounts at 15 local businesses, including 15% off Pizza Hut on pick-up or eat-in orders; discounted bowling at Twin City Bowl; and two free drinks at SubWay with the purchase of a 12" sub. So take advantage of this offer and buy your card today for only \$5 in the MathSOC office.

Finally, if you have any ideas for events for the upcoming 25th Anniversary Celebration, or you want to get more involved in deciding other people's social calendars, come and talk to me in the office any time I happen to be there, which is an awful lot.

Eric Sutherland

Wanted: MGC Chairperson

Please, Please, Please, Please

This is a desperate plea for someone to come forward and become the Math Grad Committee Chair Person for your Grad Ball. This person will get a bunch of help from myself and hopefully some other people from next year's graduating class. The responsibilities of the committee would be to get in touch with the Jostens to arrange for the Grad Photos to be taken (the dates have been set, but people are still needed to co-ordinate the photo days); have special MGC buttons made, and run some Pizza Days to increase revenue; arrange for the best Grad Ball that the Math Faculty has ever seen. Even if you can only be responsible for the summer term due to commitments in the winter, that's fine. Right now, we need someone to help us. Even if you are a group of 10, there is room for everyone on the committee, but one person is needed to co-ordinate everything and make sure things get done.

If you are interested in being MGC chair, or even being on the committee, please leave a note or talk to one of the exec of MathSOC ASAP. I'm getting desperate. Please help yourself and your graduating class.

Eric Sutherland

PMC&OC Weekend Update

What's up for this term, eh?

Well ... first things first. We had a wonderful little meeting on Wednesday (I hope) during which we elected our Summer Executive. I'd tell you who they are, but I guess I don't know yet. *mathNEWS* is kinda weird that way. Anyhow, we also planned lots of fun fun fun fun fun events for the summer. How do I know? Well ... I'll make sure that we do, or rather I will have made sure that I did. Huh? Writing for *mathNEWS* sure is temporarily mind-boggling!

Anyhow, this summer, we will be playing Co-Rec Softball and Volleyball. If you want to play for us, drop by the office every so often to find out when the games are, or call one of the Captains — Mark Patchett (747-3525) and Kevin "Tak" Takahashi (747-9152). We are also planning a couple of games against the faculty and other clubs. Stay tuned for more information. One of my other plans is to get some beach volleyball going at the courts near Fed Hall.

Let's see ... well ... we are also going to have a BBQ or four this summer, along with a movie night or two. We are also planning all sorts of cool things that all you wonderful people suggested at the meeting we had on Wednesday. Of course, any other ideas you may have are more than welcome, they are well come. (That's me trying to sound like old Bill Shakespeare.)

It's time for an update on last term's events. Life was kinda mellow here during the winter term. We'll blame it on a seasonal disorder. Anyhow, at our end of term meeting (which was a dandy, I'll tell ya, I'll tell ya!!) we decided that the Pure Math and C&O Club would never change its name so as to include the word "science" or any derivative thereof. Since most of you weren't around last term and missed the big stink about the Faculty name change you probably didn't find that too funny. Well ... PTHHHHT TO YOU!!

It seems the pizza has arrived so this column must end.

Leon "Baby Doc" Hsu
ex-president-for-life of the PMC&OC

Top Ten Things You Would Have Heard in MathSoc Last Term

10. "Did I get it in?" (Curtis D)
9. "I just want to bang it out with you." (Jeff S)
8. "How the hell do you put this thing back in?" (Brent M)
7. "If you want me to do a song and dance naked in front of the Dean, I'll do it!" (Shannon M)
6. "Train me, Kivi! Train me!" (Mishelle D)
5. "You're just saying that because I'm a woman!" (Dave L)
4. "Give it to me, dammit! I'm sitting right here!" (Dean M)
3. "You don't have to suck it out. It comes out all by itself." (Todd R)
2. "I've been using my little one...it was for a little job, anyway." (Dean C)
1. "At first it was just me and Curtis, then other people started to join in." (Sharon F)

painstakingly compiled by Monsieur LeFlouffe

CSC Flash

I Calum T. Dalek, advised my intrepid band of human slaves (also known as the CRO and company) to hold elections early this term. As the club is undertaking so many important projects, I, in my INFINITE wisdom deemed an early election to be critical to their success.

The election took place Monday, May 11, 1992 in MC4040 at 7 p.m. The results are as follows:

Position	Person
President	Dale Wick
Vice-President	Chris Beauregard
Secretary	Ellen Hsiang
Treasurer	Stephen Mills

Expect Robert Bernecky in our first talk of the term, sometime before the end of May. We will see the return of the ACM Programming Contest. Ed Dengler, our contest organiser, advises that the contest will likely have prizes for the winners.

On a social note, we will be convening the famous CSC Baseball Team, with hopes to return to victory against the Faculty Baseball Team. Look for signs around the CSC office regarding our first meeting, this Saturday.

We held our first exec meeting Thursday, ratified Shannon Mann as Sysadmin, and the key-holding office staff have been selected. The office staff can start looking for their permits either today or Monday.

Well, I'm off. I am sailing to the Greek Isles in the Aegean Sea for a few weeks of early summer sun. See you in a few weeks...

Calum T. Dalek

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Prof Quotes

Wow! Only five days into the term and our Profs have already come up with all sorts of fun and exciting words of wisdom for us. Here are some of the choicer examples:

"After three and a half or four years we've locked out any desire to learn. The Faculty's good at that."

MacKay, Stat 430

"For the time being, let us avoid all mathematics."

McKiernan, AM 333

"If I go step by step you ask me where I'm going — if I tell you where I'm going you ask me how I got there."

McKiernan, AM 333

"This class is about handwaving. If you want proofs and theorems, go to the library and pick up a modern book. You'll be back in this class."

McKiernan, AM 333

"Don't let me make a mistake. I don't want to get the wrong answer."

McKiernan, AM 333

"I never know how I'm going to weight things because I never know how badly you're going to do during the term."

McKiernan, AM 333

"Sorry if you didn't understand any of the argument...just ignore it."

MacKay, Stat 230

"Is everyone following me? ... Okay, is everyone who isn't nodding following me?"

Baker, Math 148

"Okay, you can see I'm faking it here."

Baker, Math 148

Okay, so there weren't that many great quotes just yet. (We need YOU to send them to us, you know!) So here are some of the best of them from last term:

"It's because I'm going senile, I think."

Cummings, PM 331

"One of the most important events in the English language was the Vowel Movement."

Logan, ENGL 306D

"If you're not going to give me head, I can't marry you."

Hotson, ECON 101

"Relax...NOW!"

Cardey, PSYCH 357

"Did you have a question for me? Or were you just giving me the finger?"

McGee, AM 250

"I was going to say something, but I won't because I'll be quoted in mathNEWS...I was going to say stick that big thing in over here, over here, and over here."

Panjer, ACTSC 332

"You people do this great! You look like you're interested, but I know you're not."

Vanstone, C&O 331

"Take your sexual drive and channel it."

Cardey, PSYCH 357

"This is so simple that you can actually teach it to engineering students."

McGee, AM 250

"Don't read mathNEWS! Put it away!"

Wainwright, Math 138

"Suppose you live in the real world..."

Jackson, C&O 230

"And so you break the job down so that any idiot can do it. Then you hire a bunch of idiots...How many people here have worked at McDonalds?"

Graham, CS 230

"Now that you've experienced the mother of all hot flashes..."

McGee, AM 343

Frosh Issue Articles Wanted

Remember that pink-covered thing with the prof quotes that you received with your frosh forms the day you committed yourself to exile here? Well, I liked it SO much, I decided to edit this year's issue.

I am now accepting contributions for the 1992 Frosh Issue of mathNEWS. In general, I welcome any ideas for creating new articles, or changing existing articles. I am particularly looking for any of the following:

- a cover artist
- a third or fourth year student to describe the Operations Research or the Interdepartmental Math (non-specialist) programs.

The production night for the Frosh Issue will be announced within the next couple of weeks. Also, everyone who attends the production night or contributes an article that is used in this year's issue will receive two copies of the issue (**LIMITED EDITION** ! Not available to the Mathie public! Not available in any stores!)

I'd love to hear from you. Drop me a message at rdelmund@descartes or mathnew2@watserv1.

Rob Del Mundo
mathNEWS Frosh Issue Editor
Summer '92

A Faculty By any Other Name...

Would Smell Pretty Bad

I've noticed in the last couple of years a lot of changes happening in Canada, and our own University of Waterloo may be affected. When there was all this constitutional debate going on a couple of years ago, and even today, the one thing that Quebec has stressed from the beginning is that they are a distinct society, and that they want to be recognized as such, even if it means separating from the rest of Canada. Hopefully, soon, they will reach some sort of agreement.

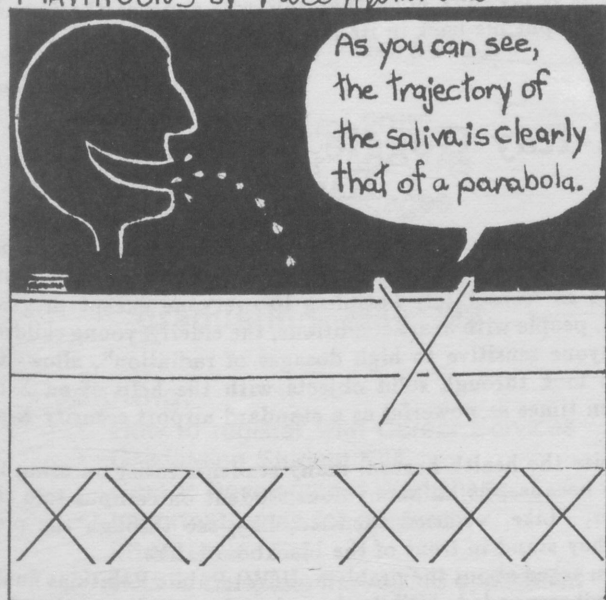
It is interesting to note, though, that the same type of thing is happening within our own little world of the Math Building. When the Faculty was deciding whether or not to change the name, it appears that they may have been trying to do something to this Faculty similar to what Quebec is trying to do for itself; To become apart from the whole.

I have nothing really wrong with that, but what I do have a problem with is the problems that may have occurred with various name changes that would have had to have happened at the same time. The Math Building would have been called MaCS, and people would always think that you were in a computer lab as soon as you got in the front door. MathSOC would become a fast food outlet as MaCSOC. And the icing on the cake would be the C&D, which would transform into the MaCSnack Shop. Could we avoid this? I don't think so. So, I for one am relieved that the name has remained the same.

What is in a name? From the look of things, quite a lot.

I'm Andy Rooney

MATHTOONS by Mike Hammond



Fermat's Spittle Theorem

The To-be-continued Adventures of Alec Tron in Computer-land

"Damn, I'll never get this work-report in on time," Alec worried to himself. "This fax-file from work is completely screwed up. My only chance is if I can scan it in." Alec was in the I/O room, trying to make the PC's produce a submittable copy of his work report. He was not having much success. He went over to the scanner and raised the cover. He didn't notice the Out-of-order sign because it had blown off. Earlier that day, the serviceman had been in, trying to re-tune the scanner after someone had scanned their butt for clip-art. He had gone on coffee break hours ago and still not returned (another success story for the Bomber!) Now he approached the scanner and pressed the start-up button, not realizing that the laser-damping cover had been removed.

Suddenly, the room was bathed in eerie light as the circling lasers, never intended to come into direct contact with human flesh, started to vapourize Alec's body! In only seconds, nothing remained but a puff of smoke and the sole of his shoe (which was just out of range of the lasers).

The scanner stopped humming. On it's screen was the message:

```
Scan initiated: press ^H to halt
Scan completed; attempting to write to file
Disc quota exceeded; file truncated
```

An indeterminate time interval later ...

Alec gradually became conscious of his surroundings. He was in a vast queue, a line stretching to infinity in front and behind him. In the distance, he could see a pointer which read "file immigration". The whole place looked like William Gibson's worst nightmare, or a set from Tron. Suddenly the line began feeding rapidly forward, and he noticed a cool breeze on his naked legs. Naked legs? He looked down and realized that his pants were missing.

"Oh no, everyone can see my parity bits" he thought to himself. Before he could react to this new revelation, he arrived at the Immigration Gate and bounced off a buffer.

"Permit please," said a monotonously modulated voice.

"What? Where am I?" queried Alec.

"Authorization not formatted to protocol: delete program" the voice replied.

A giant sucking trash can approached Alec, and he saw his entire .history scroll past his eyes. "No, no, it can't end this way!" he cried, but it did (for now)

To be Continued.

fuzzy
LittleBoy
Dances With Minds

Schedule Slayer

Let me tell you about my schedule. I received my schedule in the mail about two weeks ago. I noticed the usual amount of oddities and glitches within: all Winter 93 picks deleted (why did I have to select them then?), and, strangely, my registration changed from "College X" to "University". "Oh well", I thought. "At least I got my night course." How incredibly naive I was.

I arrived on campus and resolved to change back to "College X", as I never bothered to learn to pay fees on Main Campus, and had no desire to learn — there are never long lineups at College X. So I hopped cheerfully to my (major1) advisor only to find a Soviet-worthy lineup. No problem! I merely skipped merrily to my (major2) advisor, and found no line but no professor either. There was, however, a message posted courteously on the advisor's door instructing those people with schedule woes to see another person, who was in and quite friendly. "In order to change you to College X", this person informed me, "you won't need my signature. Take it to them."

So I took it to College X, and tried to pay my fees (no lineup — my lucky day, thought I, wrongly). But since I wasn't registered at College X, the person behind the counter helpfully enthused, I couldn't pay there until I got transferred back, which needed the signature of my advisor. So I trekked back to main Campus, and got the acting advisor's signature (who was most accommodating and apologetic for having made me do a round trip), and brought it back to College X.

At this point I did something astonishingly dumb: I gave them a cheque, and ALL THREE COPIES of my schedule. From here it went quite downhill. See, I attended my one night class and hated it, so I wanted to make a change. I needed a copy of my schedule to make a change, so I went bright and early to College X to locate such a copy, whereupon I discovered that they did not have any record of it. After about a day's worth of mild anxiety, the staff found my schedule in a College X advisor's mailbox. In order to change from Main Campus back to College X, one needs to change a code in a cranny of the schedule to a Secret Number, so that the computer won't change one back into a Main Campus student. One wonders how failsafe that is, if the computer damn well changes one to a Main Campus student when one's not looking in the first place, but I digress. The Mystic Secret Number is known only to the College X advisors (plus a few others — more to come), and hence it was logical to find my schedule in the College X advisor's mailbox — of course. Since the College X advisor was not going to be in until next week, I took the liberty of undertaking a Sacred Quest to find the Exalted Secret Number Most Holy, and to see if I couldn't change my night course.

Ode to an Eidetic Memory

Oh memory, what you were to me...
 And I think I miss you desperately.
 Or would I might, could I just recall
 If I can say I once had you at all.
 Have pity, have mercy my fate now unsure
 How much longer do I, have yet to endure?
 I fear now my poem has come to a close,
 Or maybe begun, with my memory who knows?

The Bitsnatcher

Surprise! All the night courses are full! But maybe in night course Y, I have a chance of signing in anyway — next Wednesday. That's OK. Now I'm getting somewhere! That should leave plenty of time to get my registration changed to College X. Now to find the Secret Number. I tried the Math Undergrad Office, and made the poor folks behind the desk scurry to find the Revered and Most High Secret Number for fully twenty minutes, whereupon they came up with a solution: they would send my schedule back to College X, and surely they would know. Hmmmm. "I'll take it there myself then, thank-you" said I.

Now that I saw that Math Inc. didn't know, and College X didn't know, the Transcendent Secret Number Steeped in Tradition Most Fair, I utterly did not know what to do. So I went to Operation Mathstart, and confused the nice man at the table, who probably didn't deserve this at all. He ultimately passed me off to Needles Hall, where I resumed my search. After a lineup of only 30 seconds or so, a very cheerful person took my schedule and made a hieroglyphic on it (only TWO copies this time, by the way — hey, I'm no dummy (cough)), and said it was done. "At last!", thought I, "It is done! The schedule has the Mark of the Secret Number inscribed upon it, yea and verily! Surely no harm can befall it now?" Of course, this being Friday, I would have to wait until Monday to see the glorious bounty of my belabourment. But I didn't mind; I had thwarted the Evil and Maximally Potent System's attempts to sic me.

time passes ...

It's Monday morning! I rush eagerly over to College X, to pick up my schedule, and it's THERE! Only now it has (i) a late fees notice — the Man doesn't think I've paid him — and (ii) changed my major at no extra cost to (major1) only, which is odd, since the (major2) acting advisor's was the only signature on it, and at no point did anyone ever indicate any desire to change my major.

I give up! I'm dropping my night course and getting a refund; clearly God doesn't want me to take any classes this work term. From now on, I shall sacrifice beasts of burden on an altar in front of the steps of MC, NH, and College X any time I try to register. It is my only hope that this will appease the Grand System, and put me back in its favour.

Manservant Hecubus

X-Ray Goggle Abuse on the Rise

Up to 20% of math students now own and frequently use a pair of Uncle Chuckle's Hilarious X-Ray goggles. The product, which is billed as "Absolutely harmless to everyone except pregnant women, people with heart conditions, the elderly, young children, and anyone sensitive to high dosages of radiation", allows the user to look through solid objects with the help of an X-ray tube ten times as powerful as a standard airport security X-ray system.

Despite the health hazard, many students insist on using the devices because, as an anonymous student on campus told this reporter, "Like, we need them to, like, see through the profs when they stand in front of the blackboard, like."

When asked about the problem, U(W) Public Relations flunky C. Noevil responded, "While the university administration does not condone the use these devices, we feel that if the students are willing to endanger themselves, we have no right to infringe on their civil rights as long as the press doesn't make an issue of it."

Dances With Mind

vapidFIRE

Yet another coalition of nations has emerged from the ruins of the former Soviet Union. The Commonwealth of Independent Soviet States, Moldavia, Yugoslavia, Belarus, Ukraine, Turkmenistan, Tadzhikistan, or CISSMYBUTT. It has been formed to send a clear message to Soviet President Boris Yeltsin about current economic policies in Russia. Bart Simpson is being contacted to act as foreign minister. "Why not," said Ivar Myshucamov, "he is foreign."

The archaeological digs at the MC central stairs have been a success! Dr. Dorothy Zeller (where the lowest mark is the law) has announced that a student has been discovered buried under assignments. According to carbon-copy dating, he was avalanched circa 1975. She has not been able to determine his identity, since his only words have been "Just give me another half hour, and they'll be on your desk, I promise!"

vapidfuzz
macgyver
Dances With Mind

Grad Photos

May 27 to June 2
in
DC 3546

Grad Photos MUST be taken
THIS TERM
Winter term is TOO LATE!!

Watch the MC Walls
for signup information!

Orientation Session

Wed. May 20th
Theatre for the Arts
Modern Languages
3:30 to 5:00 p.m.
for ALL co-op students
graduating May '93

Featuring:

- How to register with Career Services
- Graduating Student Kits
- Career Development Workshops
- Important dates for graduate interviews
- How to complete the ACCIS application

All graduating co-op students,
who will be off-campus in the
Fall, should attend this session!

Fifth Floor Follies

*Everything you Wanted to Know About the
Administration, But Were Afraid to Ask*

Well, I felt like writing a lot for this issue, so I got myself something else to do. This column is intended to ease your mind about the happenings of the people upstairs, and to give you some information on what will be going on this summer from their perspective.

For those who were concerned about the recent proposal to rename to faculty to the Faculty of Mathematical and Computer Sciences: it was defeated by a goose feather, so we will remain the Faculty of Mathematics, hopefully for a long time to come. During the discussion to change the name, one of the ideas brought forward was Faculty of Mathematics and Computer Science, Statistics, Applied Math, Pure Math, Teaching Option, Actuarial Science, Operations Research and Combinatorics and Optimization. It was decided, however, that the name was too long.

The Faculty is planning a big party real soon for all those students that are no longer with us. Uh... I don't mean those that passed on, but the ones that passed, and managed to get themselves out of here with a degree. So during Waterloo Weekend (June 5-7), there will be Alumni from the graduating classes of 67-71. Among those who will attend are people who are coming all the way from the Stats Department, including our own Professor Brown. When asked for comment about coming to the weekend, Brown did not say, "I'll love it. It will be much better than Cats. I'll go again and again."

During Waterloo Weekend, there will be an open house of Computing through the ages. Apparently, it will include everything from the a modern hi-tech super-chip, to an abacus. It is rumoured that there will also be a part of the exhibit dedicated to cavemen and mathematics that will have rocks, and leaves that were once used as currency long ago.

For all of you who despise working 9 to 5 on work terms, and think some of the administrators on campus have it easy, check this out. The Program Administrators of the Co-op system have to punch into a time clock every day. And you thought your last work term job was bad. I know companies where you can work 11 to 3 and get paid for a full day's work, but not these guys. They really have to work for their money!! It's good to know our \$300 co-op fee isn't going to waste.

That's it for now. But stay tuned for more scintillating stuff about where your money is going.

EC... Again

DO NOT READ THIS!!!!!!!

WANTED: Undergraduate representative for the Computer Science Curriculum Committee. Please send short summary of your background and interest in curriculum issues to Forbes Burkowski at fjburburkowski@watdragon by Tuesday, May 19, 1992.

Murray Kucherawy
MathSoc Computing Director

Masthead

Welcome back to another term at this institution we call home. What term is this? Summer, you say? Can I just ignore that fact until exams are over? Why the nice weather?

Thanks to all the people who showed up for mathNEWS production tonight. Your patience with our disorganization, at times less-than-efficient process and user-friendly text editors is much appreciated. Our favourite comment of the night: "Well I've got a crib sheet. How hard can L^AT_EX be?"

Here are our faithful and newest helpers along with the tools that make their education possible: Curtis Desjardins (my dupe's... uh, friend's notes — hey, why should I have to go to class?); Adam Benjamin (my glasses); Stephen Klump (mechanical pencil); Nathalie Nasr (my graphing calculator that memorizes formulas for me); Christopher Calzonetti (sizeable inheritance); Phil Rittenhouse (lobotomy zipper); Chris Beauregard (alarm clocks); Peter Milley (calculator which plays Tetris in class); Mala Krishnan (lots of money (\$)); Tara Mulder (ability to sleep in class and have no one know because of excessive hair on front of the face); Craig Kaplan (I have Einstein's brain in a jar...it tells me things); Zac Thompson (meat, meat, meat, enough to disguise all the vegetables); Sandra Connolly (generous parents); Rob Del Mundo (my pocket calculator...it helps me multiply faster); Rob Zacchigna (condom); Steve Gamble (ten cup coffee maker); Mike Hammond (Pepto-Bismol); Leo Chan (pens, picks, and phlegm); Deb Gray (smart friends); Bill McEachern (Jolt); Leon Hsu (the rigid tool...NOT!); Eric Sutherland (automatic eye stimulation device); Rob Bell (Krazy Glue); Caryn Babstock (electric lightbulbs); Brian Spencer (handy Pocket Prof Interpreter); and Erich Jacoby (x-ray goggles).

Betty-Jo Hill (photocopiers)
Christina Caldarelli (CD player)

Ultra Classifieds

alt.mathnews, Please ignore; this is a test. What? This isn't usenet news?

Gargamel, The dark smurf often drinks the morning dew by the twilight. We don't want him getting thirsty, do we?

Capt. Kirk

Leanne, Is that a sling?

Manservant Heccubus

Elwood, Jake didn't do those backflips. So there.

The Learned One

Little Boy, Beware the Pshaw Squad.

We hate when that happens

Sunburn Girl, You are many ki-LOM-e-tres from home.

Little Boy

Hey PN! Any interesting walks around campus lately?

ETA

mathNEWS Horrorscope

(The bad news that the papers won't tell you)

Aries (March 21 - April 19): Avoiding the inevitable will only make matters worse. Surrender yourself to your doom.

Taurus (April 20 - May 20): Your work and family will drive you to your grave. Get away. Get far, far away.

Gemini (May 21 - June 20): Don't jump the gun on investment matters. Save the gun for when your investments really fail. Only slight losses will result in the near future.

Cancer (June 21 - July 22): Don't even think of getting out of bed. Today is not your day.

Leo (July 23 - Aug 22): Don't give up on romance. One bad apple may leave a sour taste; insist on better hygiene.

Virgo (Aug 23 - Sept 22): You are heading into a deep depression. Namely a six foot deep depression with a stone tablet on top. Beware of the plague.

Libra (Sept 23 - Oct 22): Show consideration towards others. There is no point in dragging everyone down with you.

Scorpio (Oct 23 - Nov 21): Co-workers look to you for guidance. You may be forced to make a stand. Take the cigarette and blindfold.

Sagittarius (Nov 22 - Dec 21): A phone call may change your whole line of thinking. Be willing to adapt; the threat is very real.

Capricorn (Dec 22 - Jan 19): Someone is looking for you. You may not be happy when found. Pay off Guido NOW!

Aquarius (Jan 20 - Feb 18): Family matters come to a head. Separation is inevitable. You lose the house, car, kids and dog.

Pisces (Feb 19 - March 20): Slow down. Your health will not endure the frantic pace you have developed. Don't worry, you would have failed your courses anyway.

MacGyver

SUPERNUMERARY COMICS



(如報紙上所刊載的) 連環漫畫。



-ICK.

Youth Challenge International

How would you like to be the proud new owner of a Youth Challenge International t-shirt? How would you like to help support Project Guyana III. How would you like to join the ranks of these satisfied customers ...

Mark: "Anything with big red eyes staring out at me like that... I gotta have it."

Angela: "I've never been so happy!"

Dave: "It changed my life."

Mishelle: "I washed it, and it didn't shrink! I'm very impressed."

When asked how he felt owning a YCI t-shirt, Dan, with a worried look on his face, replied, "Cool."

100% pure, unbleached, environmentally friendly, preshrunk cotton. You've got to feel it to believe it, this is wonderful stuff. Your boy/girlfriend may or may not love you for it. How can you stand for another minute not to own one of these snazzy, cool t-shirts with the snazzy, cool red-eyed tree frog on the front and a profound quotation from A. Starker Leopold on the back? How much, you ask? Well, this kind of offer comes only once in a lifetime or perhaps every couple of minutes on TV, but nonetheless... if we threw in the Ginsu knives and the cordless, never needs to be charged, family BBQ, this could cost you well over \$1788.72... but we have decided that you really don't need the knives or the BBQ since you probably already own these wonderful things... so, we are prepared to sell this wonderful t-shirt for the low-low price of \$15. Can you believe it? Now this is a limited time offer so get your VISA or Mastercard ready and copy down this number... (519)886-2229... operators, or my answering machine may be standing by.

Or give rcbell@descartes a ring...

Rob Bell

ALBUM REVIEW

WISH-ING THE CURE WAS A BIT MORE CREATIVE

Cure fans have anxiously waited three years for the release of their latest product "WISH". As was the case with "DIS-INTEGRATION", this blends nicely a melodic composition of "Oceanic, let's-spend-the-day-on-the-beach" keyboards, Porl Thompson's six minute guitar riffs, and the distinctive whimsical voice that could only belong to one Robert Smith.

The Album provides a nice balance of energetic pieces (High, Friday, I'm In Love), and psychedelic ballads (Open, From the Edge of the Deep Green Sea) to which you can almost quaff down a 2-4, pass out, wake up and just catch the ending of the song. Long-time fans of the Cure (since "BOYS DON'T CRY", "PORNOGRAPHY") may scorn this album as the band progresses in the "pop" direction. Bandwagon fans (those who couldn't name a Cure song released before "Kiss Me, Kiss Me" in their lives) may appreciate this product a bit more, as it continues form the theme of "DISINTEGRATION".

In fact, in the opinion of this writer, this album carries a bit TOO MUCH from "DISINTEGRATION". The problem with this album is that it fails to provide anything new. "WISH" is overloaded with the "Boy meets Girl, Boy loses Girl, Girl dies in tragic blimp accident" theme, which is all too abundant in the band's 1987 and 1989 releases. The tracks "From the edge of the Deep Green Sea" and "To Wish Impossible Things" are almost indistinguishable from side 2 of "DISINTEGRATION", so you'll probably be disappointed when paying X dollars for "WISH".

BEST TRACKS: (#2) High, (#6) Doing The Unstuck, (#7) Friday, I'm in Love

OVERALL RATING: 60/100

The Medieval Gladiator

Exam Quotes CS 330

Straight from the pages of the final exam

Q. How did the movie shown in class relate to CS 330?

- A1. What movie?
When was that shown?
Was I sick?
Give me 4 free marks please!?

A2. I don't know, I missed that lecture. It has something to do what managers do, I remember seeing something about butterflies when I read a friend's notes on the movie but that's all I remember.

Q. Why do we need computer controls? What are some steps that managers can take to ensure computer security.

- A1. We need computer controls so that data can not be easily retrieved ...
- A2. ... and proper physical layout of the people and the computers is essential.
- A3. ... This one person or group must be trustworthy due to their super power.

Q. According to a recent survey, co-op employers indicated that the traits they value most in U(W) students are:

- a) communication skills
b) ability to use relevant and accurate information
c) ability to organize information clearly and succinctly
d) enthusiasm and motivation

What have you done or learned in CS 330, related to the above skill set, which might make you a more valuable employee? Feel free to mention things not on the list too.

- A1. I matured as a person by sitting still and not talking during boring presentations.
- A2. I also learnt that I should get plenty of rest the night before class or else I would be very tired and fall asleep during class.
- A3. If I can sit through all those presentations and lectures and still pay attention, I already have the motivation and enthusiasm to do the most mundane job.
- A4. Writing the exam helped me to see how to get info from textbook.
- A5. I loved this course (honest!) ...
- A6. I learned my group has no knowledge of grammer, I have no knowledge of spelling ... Sometimes you just have to fake it. I learned (further developed) this ability during group sessions ... Ever considered forcing CS majors to take Eng 109? I'd think about it if I were you.
- A7. CS 330 forced us into groups ...
- A8. I improved my ability to dig out relevant information by studying the 900+ page textbook for the final exam.

The Integrator

With apologies to whomever's idea this was originally

John Connor sat in his dorm room, calculus book in hand. His midterm was tomorrow, but he hadn't studied. Why should he? Nuclear armageddon was just around the corner, and, according to his mother, he was going to be the leader of the resistance forces against the machines. And after those two Terminator units came back through time to fight for his future, why should he disbelieve her? What was the use of knowing L'Hoôpital's Rule in a fight for human survival, anyway? Why did his mother send him to the University of Waterloo rather than Beirut or Kuwait or Northern Ireland? Hell, why not let him loot right at home in L.A.? As he mused over his predestined future, his thoughts slipped further and further away from his first-year calculus course.

A heavy knock on his door quickly brought him out of his reverie. John, startled out of his musings, automatically started towards his door, then checked himself. Why bother answering? He didn't feel like talking with anyone, and he sure as hell didn't want to see his don. Not after he made the plastique in chem class and slipped a little into his door keyhole. So he sat back down on his bed and made a determined effort to ignore whoever was on the other side of the door.

The person knocking on the door began to knock harder. Suddenly, a huge fist rammed itself through the door, reached down, and twisted the door knob. John sat upright on his bed, more surprised than anything. The door opened, and the T-100 unit, popularly known as the Integrator, again in the form of John's previous savior, walked into the room.

"Cohme with me if you wahnt too pahss!" it said.

"What are you doing here?" asked John. "I thought you were destroyed in that vat of molten steel!"

"In the fu-tcha, you sent me bahck for the see-kwell."

"So what did I send you back for?"

"The fu-tcha you de-cih-ded that in oah-deh to beat the ma-sheens, you nee-ded to pahss your Maht 137 fih-nall."

"Sounds like I grew up to be really stupid!"

"Trust me now ahnd Ih'll tell you me lay-tah."

"That's from Saturday Night Live, you dweeb! Look, you obeyed everything I told you before. What's to stop me from ordering you away now?"

"Ih've bin pro-grahmmed to only ahc-sept cah-mahnds when ahc-com-pahn-eed by the soh-lu-shun to this in-deff-inite in-te-grahl."

"WHAT?"

"Cohme with me if you wahnt too pahss" it repeated. Then it walked out of the room, leaving John little choice but to follow.

"Where are we going?" asked John.

"To the Day-nah Por-tah Lie-bray-ree. You need ahb-soh-lute qui-et to stu-dee. Thaht means no Pub-lic Enema or Runs 'N' Goh-ses to dis-trract you."

"That's Public Enemy and Guns 'N' Roses, you IDIOT!!"

"Whaht-ev-ah."

They walked across Ring Road, but the T-100 unit didn't look both ways first. An car came screaming out of nowhere in his beat-up Duster and ran over him without looking back or slowing down. The T-100 unit, undamaged, got up and brushed itself off.

"Lou-see en-gin-ee-ahs!" it said.

They continued to walk, the few people left on campus making wide circles around the odd-looking T-100 unit. They entered the library, the people at the Information Desk diving for cover after one look at the AK-47 the T-100 habitually carried in its right hand. Undaunted, it went over to the elevators and said,

"Cohme on." It then began to open the elevator doors with its gloved hands.

"No, that's not how you do it!!" screamed John. "Just press the button with the arrow pointing up!"

"Oh. Soh-ree."

They got off on the tenth floor, no one else in sight. The T-100 unit walked over to an empty desk and sat down heavily.

"Ih hahve been pro-grahmmed with all cah-l-cu-luss thee-rums and ah-plih-cay-shuns from the layte Twen-tee-eth Cen-tur-ee. Learn from me ahnd you'll pahss. Fail, and the world as you know it is dead. Do you un-dah-stahnd me?"

"Yeah, I un-dah-stahnd. All I want to know is, why would the machines win if I don't pass this stupid exam?"

"You may not be-leeve this, but there is a real-lihfe ah-plih-cay-shun to this cah-l-cu-luss. The head com-pu-tah be-leeves thaht there are no lon-ger any hu-mans who know cah-l-cu-luss, so all the shut-down codes for the ma-sheens are dee-rived from cah-l-cu-luss. The on-lee rea-son that the reh-bulls know this is be-cuz they were ay-bull to re-pro-grahm one of the In-te-gray-tah units they cap-tured. Me."

"So you're saying that in less than twenty years, the only application for what we're being taught is for turning off killer machines? Works for me!"

"Leht's staht."

For the next five hours they continued, question after question, theorem after theorem, integral after integral. John no longer questioned what possible way he would use calculus in the future; he'd use it to save the world! He was finally beginning to understand the math; with the help of the Integrator, stuff that the professor confused him about became clearer.

Night after night they studied, the Integrator helping him with the calculus. When John got enough correct, the Integrator allowed himself to be hooked up to the TV so John could play Tetris on him. Finally the day of the exam came, and John panicked.

"I can't do it! I've forgotten everything I've learned! Don't make me do this!"

"You wihll ree-mehm-bah. You wihll pahss. These ah oah-dahs!"

"And if I don't? If I find that, even after knowing everything, I'm still too stupid to pass a final?"

"Then thehre's on-lee one way to save the world. Trrahns-fer to arts."

"What good will that do?"

"When the ma-sheens attack you, tell them you got your degree in arts. They'll laff them-selves to mal-funk-shun, and the hu-mans can take o-vah."

With such words of encouragement, John managed to pass the test. Humanity had been saved, once again, by the box-office-slaughtering Integrator.

AUTHOR'S NOTE: John went on from there to get his degree, along with work terms with National Explosives, the Chernobyl technicians, and the most dangerous of them all, Dupont. With such training, the machines were handily beaten and turned into blenders and HBO descramblers after the nuclear war. And they lived happily ever after.

(Sheeyeah, right! As if!)

Hit Me Like A Hammer

mathNEWS quiz #1

(Welcome back, Squizzers!)

Howdy all! Welcome back to another exciting term! To all the frosh who are here for the first time, and are dreading the work they have to do this term, all I have to say is: Don't worry about it! Piece of cake. This will be my 4th summer term in a row, and it's great! Sun, fun and taking it easy. The profs know this too! They don't want to be here either! Trust me.

It's kinda nice to be back at them helm of the squiz (with the help of EC). After last term's stint as *mathNEWS* Editor, it's nice to sit back and watch someone else get the ulcers for once! (heh heh) Anyway, enough gab, let's get squizzing!

Sports

(A little bit of everything)

1. Which Grand Slam event did Bjorn Borg never win?
2. Technically, who was the first NHL goalie to score a goal?
3. Name the only woman to have ever struck out Babe Ruth.
4. Who holds the record for consecutive on-bases (ie. reaching base the most times in consecutive at-bats)?

Movie Quotes

(Name the movie)

1. "This could very well be the stupidest person on the face of this earth. Perhaps we should shoot him."
2. "I hate you!"
"I hate you more! If hate were people, I'd be China!"
3. "Do you take drugs, Danny?"
"Everyday!"
"Good. What's the problem?"
4. "How could the ref call that? It was a clean kick to the face mask!"
"Illegal contact. Number 51. Sinkutzu-alba Thrust to the halfback, Orimuatzu Roundhouse-lunge Kick to the corner-back, Takitami-insort Block to the... shoot, nevermind! Fifteen yards. First down."

Literature

(Can you read? One million Americans can't)

1. Who killed Cock Robin?
2. What former U.S. President's autobiography was entitled "Six Crises"?
3. Name the first novel published by Stephen King.
4. The Isle of View is found in which fantasy world?

Numbers in Movies

1. What was the number on Montgomery Brewster's jersey in Brewster's Millions?
2. How many women did Buffalo Bill abduct in Silence of the Lambs?
3. What number do you call to get the Ghostbusters?
4. How many toothpicks were left in the box in Rain Man?

Colours

1. What colours are in the flags of the world?
2. What are the 8 colours in a standard colour test?
3. What colours make up the picture on a television screen?
4. Which colour in a flame is the hottest?

Get out your pencils, sharpen them up, and write down your answers on a piece of paper. Place these answers in the BLACK BOX on the 3rd floor of the MC (right across from the Comfy Lounge), and get them in by 6:30 Monday, June 1 and YOU could win a prize!

EC

Monsieur LeFlouffe

I'm Too Tired

Parody of "I'm Too Sexy," with apologies to Right Said Fred

I'm...too tired for my prof, Too tired for my prof, Prof's going to flunk me!

—music—

I'm...too tired for applied, Too tired for applied, So tired...I've di-ied.

And I'm...too tired for my class, Too tired for my class, I...don't...think...I'll...pa-ass!

—music—

And I'm...too tired for my pure math, Too tired for my pure math, The way my lids are falling.

I'm ex-hausted, you know what I mean, And I have my little snooze in the classroom. Yeah, in the classroom, in the classroom, yeah, I have my little snooze in the classroom.

—music—

I'm...too tired for act sci, Too tired for act sci, Too tired, oh my-y.

And I'm...too tired for my stats, Too tired for my stats, Whatcha think about that?

I'm exhausted, you know what I mean, And I have my little snooze in the classroom. Yeah, in the classroom, in the classroom, yeah, I take my little nap in the classroom.

—music—

Too tired for my math, Too tired for my math, Too tired for my math... 'cause

I'm exhausted, you know what I mean, And I have my little snooze in the classroom. Yeah, in the classroom, yeah, in the classroom, yeah, I take my little nap in the classroom.

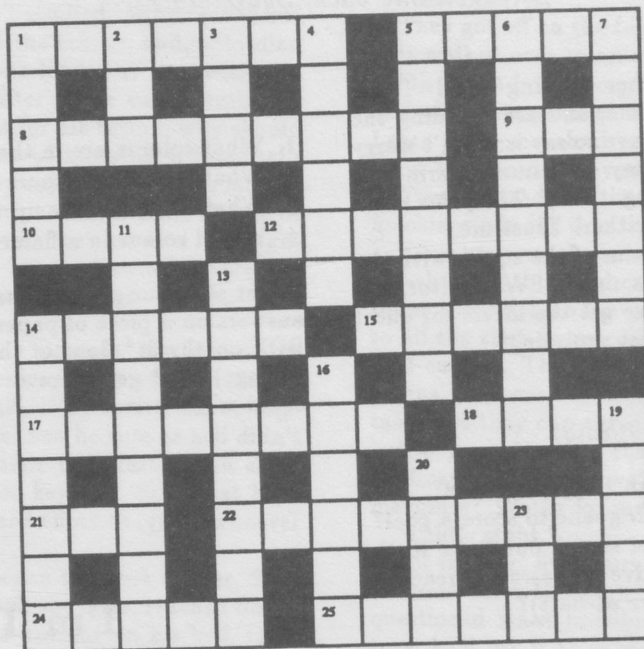
I'm...too tired for CS, Too tired for CS, Oh, CS...I need some rest.

And I'm...too tired for my prof, Too tired for my prof, Prof's going to flunk me!

And I'm...too tired for this song.

Right Said Hammer

GRIDWORD



Grid Clues (Conventional)

Across

1. Emotionally moved (7)
5. Incompetent (5)
8. Speak for in a trial (9)
9. Scene of Native confrontation (3)
10. Cherished (4)
12. Doing sums (8)
14. Eye for and eye (3, 3, 3)
15. Set on fire (6)
17. Inside, within (8)
18. Applaud (4)
21. Large flightless bird (3)
22. Obtained by dishonest means (3-6)
24. Name of a book (4)
25. Pertaining to water (7)

Down

1. Fatigued (5)
2. Baseball referee, abbr. (3)
3. Take warning (4)
4. Raggae hairstyle (6)
5. Mystery, suspense (8)
6. Sensitive, feeling (9)
7. Instructed (7)
11. Laws opposing monopolies (9)
13. Inclined to dominate or threaten (8)
14. Three-pronged spear (7)
16. Type of flower (6)
19. Sudden terror (5)
20. Soybean derivative (4)
23. See 14 across

Grid Clues (Cryptic)

Across

1. Competitor in an event ran badly? (7)
5. Model thought left untouched (5)
8. These British settlers remained united (9)
9. Sounds like I don't care what you do with your wild oats (3)
10. Bird's roost in earnest (4)
12. Don't forget to sign up again (8)
14. Used to remember my Italian city (6)
15. Walks pompously to the wall supports (6)
17. The deposit was paid mistakenly in the near tier (8)
18. It killed him, it did, especially Caesar (4)
21. We hear it's important to get a good one in Hawaii (3)
22. Keynes always eats his ice cream in a bowl, perhaps? (9)
24. They know it takes a long time heading this direction (5)
25. Meet the dip in the vacated area (7)

Down

1. She's found in excellent surroundings (5)
2. Play with the child's truck (3)
3. Can tie up the hay, perhaps (4)
4. A fringe costs less at backwards places (6)
5. Studies quietly in small creatures (8)
6. Directionally tied up towards Halifax (9)
7. So crawl hurriedly under these small curves (3,4)
11. An unspecified object to sting close to home (9)
13. They make the athletes run on track? (8)
14. Ball game lost by the witless (7)
16. The top light is completed again (6)
19. She's had enough weird dates (5)
20. Ring around the pool (4)
23. Hear this, I see I am here in France (3)