

math NEWS

Volume 62, Issue 5

Friday, 30 July, 1993

EXAM BLUES



lookAHEAD

mathNEWS	
Now	This issue hits the stands
Math Faculty	
Now	Last day of classes
August 3-14	Final Exams
MathSoc	
4:30pm Today	Deadline for MathSoc Exec nominations, Winter 1994
Co-op	
Now	Second Rounds - good luck. You'll need it.



A Student Chapter of the ACM

CSC Flash

Greetings all. The CSC, having completely renovated the CSC yacht, has had a busy week. Our SIGGRAPH night was a fabulous success with a very high attendance (standing room only in DC 1302). As usual, the exec (read: the VP) totally screwed up when ordering the doughnaughts (It is so hard to get good help these days), but as always, I saved the situation.

On Saturday while most lusers were in bed, the CSC held one of its very popular programming contests. This grueling contest of hacking finished with the following results.

The top 6 contestants.

Name	Total
Ian Goldberg	4 374
Kevin Greer	2 240
Phil Chong	1 21
Patrick Gilhuly	1 61
Rok Yu	1 84
Stuart Pollock	1 131

As anticipated, our SysAdmin, Ian Goldberg, took first place, followed by Kevin Greer and Phil Chong.

The CSC is now selling disk quota for the fall term. If you have an undergrad account you can access the quota directly from our CSC disk. The cost is \$2.50/MB + \$1 administration fee. If you buy more than 20 MB, the \$1 is on us :-).

The CSC is planning to design and sell T-shirts for next term, I recommend that you reserve yours now!

Finally, we raise a final toast to the sad seg-faulting of Huckster's Grill, and remind you that if you did not attend our ~D dinner on Wednesday, it is now too late.

Til next term,
Calum T. Dalek
Chairbeing

Prez Sez

Hi! It's the end of term already! Time flies when you're doing assignments or hanging out in the Shelter.

Our exam files have been updated and bound so that we can keep them around longer. I'm sure you'll like what we've done to them. I would like to thank Marco the Proactive, Steph the Ever-Present and Emaan the Postings Person for all their effort.

I hope you do well on your finals. I'm sure I'll see some of you here since I have to stay to the 14th. Yuck. Good Luck! Have a good work term!

Monica Rooney
MathSoc Prez

Shades of Brave New World

A call is being made by Sonia Prevost-Derbecker, co-ordinator of the university's Women's Centre (and the one responsible for *Walk-a-Breast — Ed*), for "nothing less than the elimination of all sex files" from the university's computer systems. She explains that "even if the newsgroup name sounds innocent... child pornography or violence may be hidden there." [Isn't this the whole point? By this statement, even uw.general or sci.math could conceivably contain "pornography", whatever that word means at the moment. And this is true. The only way to *guarantee* pornography is eliminated, is to eliminate news in totality. *That* I'd like to see her try — Curtis the Productionist climbs down off his soapbox]

A walk in the magazine section of the local library revealed several magazines that had articles on sex: Canadian Business, New Age, Psychology Today, Time, and U.S. News. If they were accessible on-line, they would be banned according to the guidelines proposed by Prevost-Derbecker.

The official also called for "a staff person to be assigned to each of the university's 50 computer rooms to monitor the use of computers, as well as to ensure users' safety." What 'users' safety'? The most danger to computer users is the trip-wires anchoring the chairs in the computer rooms. Why, then, a monitor in each room? To check that all work done on the computers is strictly coursework-related? Shades of kindergarten.

Banning newsgroups, besides being censorship, isn't even effective, as people can get their news via mailing lists (which uses more computer resources than news). Would this lead further to monitoring of electronic mail, to ensure that the contents meets the moral standards of the checker?

Gifs, or graphical files, are also under attack. Gifs are pictures that are encoded and can be transmitted to other computers, to be decoded and displayed. The display of inappropriate images in gifs is an area of concern: the hi tech equivalent of pinning up centerfolds. Is this sufficient reason to speak of banning all gifs?

The university has attempted banning newsgroups before: in the alt.* controversy that resulted in the slogan "It doesn't have to make sense: it's University policy."

Let us students be treated like adults, taking responsibility for ourselves and what we read. Moral monitors are unnecessary and offensive. Speak up for your freedom.

Anti-monitor

You Guys Make me Sick

No, this is not a compliment

I have seen some pretty sad things in my life, but the spirit that exhibited on this campus this term has to take the big doggie biscuit.

Lethargic comes to mind when I think about the student body, along with pathetic and dull. There was none of the excitement of summers past. None of the joy when the sun shone bright. Heck, life was better on campus last summer when the temperature was 10 degrees below normal levels.

Now, you're probably thinking what the hell is this guy talking about. Let me give you a couple of examples. I admit I have been a volunteer for the Math Society for a couple of years now, and I know that the reputation that they have developed is far from good. But the last couple of terms the situation has just gone from bad to worse. There are fewer elections happening all the time. This term, we didn't even have a VP until the middle of June. [I would like to add here that Marco has done one **HELL** of a great job in the little time there has been, and I really hope more people like him appear. He is a spark that just ignites some excitement back into the Math Society.] Fall term will begin without a Treasurer (*Actually, it will begin without a VP Finance — Ed and Internal Guy*), and the situation does not look like it is going to get any better fast.

Many students have complained this term that the Math Society office has not been open enough, and can't use the facilities that their \$7.50 pays for. This is true. But the reason that the office hasn't been open is that there weren't enough volunteers to keep it open all the time. It seems funny to me that you complain, but you don't want to do anything about it. This is exactly the type of dismal attitude that I expect from an everyday mathie today.

Another perfect example of this trend is the dreadful turnout to what few social events there were this term, for all of the clubs and organizations of Math. The Bombshelter pub had only about 20 mathies outside of a group of orientation leaders. One of the movie nights had about 5 people in the room, and there have been near cancellations for an ActSci road trip to SportsWorld, among many others.

What is wrong with us? When I came to this University, I was immensely proud to be a mathie, and I enjoyed all the fun that went along with that. But it seems to me now that we are more concerned with studying and making the grade than trying to help out others, volunteering an hour or two of our time, meeting a whole new group of people.

There are plenty of places that need help. The Math Grad Committee is always looking for new people, especially to help out with pictures for the Yearbook, and with the layout. Would you want a group of 5 people making the decisions for half of the book? The Math Society desperately needs new blood to shake this stigma that looms over its head. All sorts of groups that run special events, (such as Canada Day, which had 100 fewer volunteers than last year) are always looking for some helping hands.

Volunteering offers an opportunity to share with others, to develop leadership skills, and meet new people. Why aren't people doing anything this summer. Why is the math student body being particularly anal? Your guess is as good as mine, but I certainly hope that you think about this, and instead of getting mad, get involved and try and make a difference. I think I have, and I know that each one of you could too.

Let the flames commence

Subscriptions for the Fall Term

Hey, you! Do you want to continue to get mathNEWS in the Fall term? Well, maybe you should get a life, you pathetic loser. Subscriptions are available: just fill out one of the subscription forms found on the door of the mathNEWS office (MC3041), and enclose cash to cover the costs of production and postage: \$7 in Canada, \$9 in the States, and \$12 for all foreign subscriptions. We also accept checks or money orders, made out to Steve "Flipper" Shaw. No, really, make 'em out to mathNEWS.

Da Gang

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Ace goes Bananas

The man in the yellow hat has a new friend

After last week's embarrassment, the man in the yellow hat was determined to make his comeback. He sat down, knowing that today would be his day. He won the triactor at Mohawk raceway, and George was off with the policeman. To top it all off:

Yellow	Ace
♠ AKJ8765	♠ QT
♥ 732	♥ AK4
♦ K3	♦ T974
♣ A	♣ QJ7

After a lengthy auction, the man in the yellow hat ended up in 5♠, with his right hand opponent preempting in diamonds along the way. The opening lead of a diamond went to the Ace, and a small diamond came back for a ruff. A spade was continued, and he had to win the rest of the tricks. Not wanting to put all his eggs in the club basket, the man in the yellow hat ran his spade suit to see what would happen. This was the position with 4 tricks to go, and the lead in his hand.

Yellow	Ace
♠ -	♠ -
♥ 732	♥ AK
♦ -	♦ -
♣ A	♣ QJ

Cashing two more spades left the guy to his left in a bit of pain. He had 5 hearts, and the King of Clubs to begin with, but he had to come down to 4 cards. What could he do? If he left himself with 3 hearts and his majesty, declarer would simply cash the Ace of clubs, and dummy would be high. But, if he kept only 2 hearts, declarer would cash the A and K, and the 2 would take the last trick.

"Well played, partner!", shouted Ace joyously.

The man in the yellow hat shrugged.

"I just wish I could have done it with George watching. He's lost respect in me since that game last week. Can you set up a game with the man in black?"

Will the man in the yellow hat regain his confidence? What about tuna? Can George ever respect him again? Tune in next time for the continuing adventures of... whomever this article is about!

Ace Upmysleeve

"If it doesn't have alcohol in it, it isn't good for you."

MacKay, STAT 231

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Editor: Ian Goldberg

SIGGRAPH

The SIGGRAPH show was well worth seeing again this year. I was impressed and content to see that all fields of computer animation were represented, including commercial, scientific, and artistic.

I was, however, disappointed with some of the audience and their unnecessary comments. It is sad to hear "check out those, man, they're huge" comments regarding an animated female. I realize some of you don't get out much, but really! Maybe you've been too accustomed to watching animated porn on your computers.

Anyways, on a positive note, a cheer to the CSC who brings these visual treats to us each year, and hats off to those creative minds willing to go beyond the static into the whirling world of computer animation.

Some-nickname-to-follow-mathNEWS-tradition (Clem)

WANTED: Orientation Leaders

We have just had ourselves a little shock. A couple of weekends ago, there was a retreat of all the Math Orientation leaders for the upcoming Frosh Week. At this weekend, all the leaders were supposed to show up, but (much to our surprise), several didn't. This leads us to a little problem. Too many frosh, too few leaders.

So, we are asking anyone who is going to be available the week of September 6th - 13th (especially women) if they would like to help in the introduction of frosh to university life. If you are interested, please contact Mike at 885-1351 or Eric at 747-0286. We will give you more details when you call.

So, if you don't have a job lined up, or you can get a week off work, why not help out your fellow man, and be a Leader.

Michael Melvin
Eric Sutherland

socTOC

Here we are again, at the end of yet another summer term. I'm sorry that there hasn't been much to do this summer, but things didn't really get organized enough until it was too late. It will be better in winter term, I hope. We're already looking into a day ski-trip up to Blue Mountain in the middle of January, but we'll tell you more about that as we get closer to the actual date.

The T1/T2 double bill went over really well, and Arnie was in excellent form. There isn't much else to add aside from a big thanks to my Sis, Mische, for running all the movie nights, and thanks once again to all those great people who volunteered for Canada Day. It just wouldn't have worked without you.

Have a great term everyone and we'll see you all back here in Winter!!

Slave Boy

Tom Raves

or Just Another mathNEWS Article

Can somebody please tell me why is mathNEWS becoming a bi-weekly (*That's fortnightly; don't you read the ISSN? — Ed*) puzzle publication? This term we've already seen 19 pages of puzzles and quizzes — that's an alarming 41.3% of our newspaper. If this keeps up I will have to consider doing these puzzles in class to amuse myself (if I make it to school on Fridays). The answer is that none of you submit any articles!

Didn't you write the ELPE? Didn't you write at least one work-term report by now? mathNEWS is your publication as well, so it's up to you to make it better. Ok, I know it's little too late to get involved now (actually I'm quite ashamed myself for being so idle this term), but you can record your work-term experiences and bring them next term. Whenever you see, feel, smell or touch something funny, pick up a pencil, write it down and bring it to mathNEWS next time you're on campus. I surely want to read about it. [*As an aside, I don't really like the high concentration of puzzles in mathNEWS lately either, and I since I'll be editor (once again) next term, I'll be attempting to bring the number of puzzles back down to reasonable levels. You know, to make room for all those wonderful articles that no one submits to us — Curtis, Fall term editor-elect*]

Quality of the Paper

In the previous issue it was suggested that writers sign their own names to their articles. This would take away their anonymity, making them write better quality articles. Well, I think it's time mathNEWS improved the quality and lived up to its name. Where is the "math" and where are the "news" in mathNEWS? I'd like to see some exciting proofs and new sorting algorithms here. (*Well, we could bring back the BURLOAF column — by CS Geeks, for CS Geeks — Ed*) And the newest: proof of the Fermat's Last Theorem. That would be exciting. Not! C'mon people, do we really want to improve the quality of this newspaper/newsletter/pamphlet/flyer?

Summer Fun

This is my second summer on campus and by far it's the best summer I've had in a long time. A question, however, keeps popping up in my mind. Ever since I entered the university (of life), I've been repeatedly shown the wonders of alcohol. Beer specials at the Bomber, beer articles in mathNEWS, fantasies with girls from beer commercials, U-brew, beer specials at Fed, and the latest: Ice beer.

To drink or not to drink, that is a question. And the answer is: to drink, of course. It doesn't just stop there, though. The more you drink, more ways of fun one can discover: watching others puke, watching yourself puke, memory lapses, swearing at bouncers, getting yourself hurt on the way home, and really bad headaches in the morning. People (friends?) that introduced me to drinking didn't tell me about all these other ways to have fun, so I'm having a little trouble adjusting to it. But no matter how gross it tastes, and how shitty you feel, it's fun. It really is. My friend told me so. So don't believe anybody who says that you don't have to drink to have fun, because that probably isn't true. Volleyball isn't fun, basketball isn't fun, going to movies isn't fun, going to a concert isn't fun.

It may take a while to get used to it, but it's true. My friend told me so. (or maybe my friend is an asshole?)

Alternatives

When going out, I have to admit, I developed a really nasty habit (besides hitting on strange women, drinking, then liking Bombshelter music). It's smoking. Now, can anybody please tell me why smoking is so socially unacceptable? I mean, nicotine and alcohol are both drugs, one hurts your lungs, the other hurts your liver. What's the difference? If I'm going out, I don't want to rememehr it anyway, so who cares how high I get and what I do to my body? Some silly people mutilate their bodies without getting high (nose-rings, nipple-rings, tattoos). Now what's the point?

In any case, I decided to quit smoking for the term, so hereby I ask for help: If you see me with a cigarette, you can (try) to remove it from me. Mind you, there is a danger that I may physically attack you, or call you names, or won't talk to you ever again (you'd like that, wouldn't you). But I hope you risk it and help me out.

In Conclusion

I want to thank a good soul at MathSoc for playing FM 108 the other day. Great minds listen to great music. God bless techno! And one more free tip for everyone: don't forget your friends' birthday presents. Even if it's only a beer or a \$1.50 lunch at CTAL cafeteria. It's the thought that counts.

Peace,
Tom 2 Much

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A Night At Fed Hall

It Won't Kill You, But You'll Wish It Did

Okay, I admit it. I broke down a couple of times this term and went to Fed Hall. I had a perfectly good excuse at least once: the Bomber was closed, and I was too drunk to walk anywhere off-campus. But there was no excuse the other times, except for the "two-dollar drinks until you fall over" policy that was previously in place at Fed. But Fed isn't all bad.

Good Things About Fed Hall

Well, there's the two-dollar drink thing. Or there used to be. Um, Fed gets all the good concerts. Well, they used to. Ah, it's open every night. Well, it used to be.

And I'm sure that there are plenty of other good reasons to go to Fed Hall.

Bad Things About Fed Hall, Part I: The Music

As much as I would like to, I cannot entirely blame the Fed Hall staff for the revolting crap they blare over the speakers. I have actually *seen* somebody request that crappiest of crappy songs, "Informer." In fact, I'm sure that somebody requests each and every piece of crap that gets played at Fed. That doesn't mean that it has to get played, though.

(Of course, the music isn't all bad. There are always two or three songs over the course of the evening that I am quite happy to hear, but waiting for them is like looking through a sack full of shit in order to find a couple of quarters.)

Bad Things About Fed Hall, Part II: The Patrons

This may come as a surprise to right-thinking people everywhere, but a lot of those people at Fed are there of their own volition. Why? I dunno: it could be that they're underage. Maybe they don't know that there are other bars in town. Or, quite possibly, they are the stupidest people to walk the face of the earth.

This last hypothesis actually has a fair bit of appeal. Look at your typical Fed Hall patron: he/she likes dance music, drinks frooty drinks, thinks that it's a lot of fun to be surrounded by hundreds of sweaty people, and always picks the precise spot to stand that will block the most traffic, usually in front of the main bar, blocking those of us who *need* a drink, and need it now.

Bad Things About Fed Hall, Part III: The Dancers

I know, I'm really one to talk, aren't I? I am, in fact, the only person I know that has had a complete stranger come up to me in the Bomber and tell me what a bad dancer I am. Twice. By two different people. And the incidents happened six months apart, so I'm consistent. But at least I know that I am a really bad dancer, and stay off the dance floor until I am so completely wrecked that any reputable bar would have kicked me out. Others, however, have no such excuse. Yes, I'm talking to you, the fat guy who dances by himself all the time. I'm talking to you, all the geeks who make me look co-ordinated.

Bad Things About Fed Hall, Part IV: The Atmosphere

Fed Hall is sort of like a high-school gym: there's a lot of underage sweaty people around. The music, the staff, and the people all combine to make Fed Hall the least friendly bar on the face of the planet. Add to this the fact that people actually

dress up to go out to Fed, and it's enough to make you ill. You dress up to go out drinking? I'm sorry, but the point of drinking is to drink enough that you either end up naked before the night is over, or puke on yourself, both of which render what you're wearing a moot point.

In Closing

Don't go to Fed Hall unless you get turned away from the Bomber because you've drunk too much. And GiB's, the Huether, and every other bar in town. Because you know Fed's motto: you've never had too much to drink.

Steve "Flipper" Shaw
who will probably never be allowed in Fed again

Commentary

With apologies to Gilda Radner

I want to know why everybody is so concerned with Bob Rae's social contact. I don't want to know who he sees socially; who's concern is it but Mr. Rae's anyway?

The labour unions are spending weeks in and out of talks discussing, and debating this man's social contact! If I were Mr. Rae, I'd tell them to mind their own business. Just because he's middle aged and single is no reason to panic.

In fact, I believe that as long as he practices "safe" social contact no one has any right to interfere. I mean, who the hell do they think they are [That's, ahhh, social contRact ed.]

Oh...

Never Mind.

MacGyver Bmath

mastHEAD

Th-th-th-that's all, folks!

Well, a smaller crowd than usual out tonight. We'd still like to thank everyone who was here, along with their year and program: Curtis "Chewbecca / Whipping Boy" Desjardins (no year and no program; I'm a grad dammit! BMath '92, BA '93! Wooooooo!), Tom "2 Much" Tocek (1993 CS), Stuart "Jean-Guy! / Harry "Snapper" Organs" Pollock (2B AM/CS), Steve "Flipper" Shaw (3A Beer/CS), Colin Brace (2B CS), Carolyn "Anti-Monitor" Duke (alumni; I'm free bwahaha), Darren "Gridby" Rigby (1B Whatever), and John "The Puzzle Bandit" Wetmiller (2B/3A AM/CS).

Of course, the computers went down again *twice*, easily making up for the one production night this term in which they managed to stay up. Thanks also to anybody else who came out over this fun summer term. Special thanks as always to Marion of Graphic Services, as well as Gino's for the great 'za.

Ian "The pIATmN Guy" Goldberg
In the summer between second and third year
Double major Pure Math and Computer Science
with (what the hell...) a minor in Physics

Math, the Universe, and Everything

What I Learned This Term

We have come to the end of another summer term. Classes are finishing up, exams are looming on the horizon, and life as we know it is about to spontaneously combust as reality rears its ugly head. A lot of students are off to their co-op jobs, others are coming back to school, and at least one of us is going home to collect pogy.

That's Right, I Still Don't Have a Job: What I Learned About Co-op

I felt on top of the world going into the first round of interviews. I've had a few really good work terms, my marks are okay, and I have no visible scars. I figured a new location was exactly what I needed to round out my work term experience, so I confidently turned down the offer of further employment at a Big Nameless Research company. I applied to slightly under five hundred jobs, and netted one interview, which lasted all of five minutes. Why did I only get one interview? Why did it only last five minutes? Read on, young mathling, and try not to make the same mistakes that I did.

For example, under the "Interests" section on my resume, I listed sperm donation. In retrospect, this might have been a mistake, especially seeing as I attached a free sample to every resume. Other people were attaching cover letters, biographies, pictures, that sort of thing, so I thought it might be a good idea.

Also, do not admit to any chemical dependencies that you may or may not have. As humorous as your friends may find it when you wake up, grab a beer, and pour it on your Corn Flakes, potential employees do not like to see "amateur alcoholic" listed among your hobbies. In a similar vein, do not list any drug-dealing jobs that you may have had in the past.

When being interviewed, do not, under any circumstances, play with yourself. Do not make fun of the interviewer's hair. Remember to wear pants. Don't make any references to any fantasies you may have of sleeping with Elvis, or his mother.

Do not make disparaging comments about any of the Needles Hall staff, as you may be threatened with legal action and forced to publicly apologize. Also, you won't get any interviews.

Two Hours of Class a Week: What I Learned About School

Going to school in the summer really teaches you what is important. For example, I found it nearly impossible to make my early-morning classes at 11:30, but I never had any trouble showing up at the Bomber for noon.

Do *not* assume that your prof wants to have sex with you just because you got a perfect assignment.

Go to all of your midterms, even if you haven't been to any of the classes.

Math, the Universe, and Everything: What I Learned About mathNEWS

People actually read this rag. This is actually kind of surprising, considering the garbage that gets printed every week. Administrators read this crap (Hi Jack! Hi Randy!), and engineers read this crap — the difference being that some of the engineers actually seem to like it.

Do not make jokes about stalking people, or ritual killing.

You write one article about masturbation, and everybody assumes that you jerk off more often than your average Nice Guy.

Writing a very successful article really bites, because your next article is always going to disappoint the Teeming Masses. When in doubt, strive for mediocrity.

Sometimes the readers of your articles really surprise you. I'd especially like to thank A Concerned Student (apparently "backed by the whole section of Math 138") for his/her thoughtful comments concerning our least favorite Dumb Fuck. We are unable to print the complete text of your article, for what I hope are obvious reasons. Similar thanks go to "the people who pay salaries" for their related comments. Again, without real names to go with the pseudonyms, we cannot print your well-thought out letter.

Co-op Duck: What I Learned About the Iron Warrior

While the *Warrior* has not the shining bastion of quality that *mathNEWS* has been this term shyeah, right... the adventures of Co-op Duck constitute the best cartoon currently on campus. 'Course, considering that its main competitor was Flower-Planting Bob, this may not be saying that much.

And of course I'm going to give a tip of the toque to Terry "Insert Cute Middle Name Here" Woo, who provided approximately forty articles to the *IW* this term. This endorsement has nothing to do with the subject of his last article, either. (Actually, Terry is not the first person to imply that I should have been an engineer. I believe that it was first mentioned earlier this year, during a production night, just after I had submitted yet another of those "drink until you puke - it's really fun!" articles that I seem to submit so often.)

Another Term, Another Drunken Stupor

That's all I have to say for this term. Good luck to all of you, even those of you that already have jobs. I have no idea what I'm doing next term (hell, I don't really know what I'm doing next week), so it's possible that you'll hear more from me in September. I'll definitely (well, probably) be back in January, so I'll see you all then. Take care, and have a safe, fun and drunken term.

A final note: the traditional "Last Day of Classes" Drinkfest will occur this afternoon at the Bomber. Drop on by, buy me a beer. Otherwise, I'm going to have to try to fool them with my credit cards, and we all know how *that* turned out last time.

Steve "Flipper" Shaw



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The Puzzle Bandit

Because... That is the so I think...

I'm sitting through a lecture on super-Gaussian distributions, while writing this up, and I realize that I've done little else this term but work. As I look back over this summer, it's just been work, lectures, a card game at lunch, more lectures, more work, sometimes supper with my beer, and then four hours of sleep or less. Every other Monday I take a break to write this article, Saturday mornings I can usually sleep in, and I can window shop for fun if it's not too late when I walk home. If I'm lucky, I'll catch a Star Trek rerun during the week sometime. What happened to all the sports, the babes, the beach, that I had so beautifully planned when the snow was melting? My bathing suits all have multiple layers of dust on them. *Sigh* I suppose it'll all be worth it when I have a nice, shiny diploma to show off to employers.

(Yeah... Right...)

Anyway, on to the last puzzle of the term. Each of the lists below are encrypted groups of five objects with something in common. The encryption scheme is a simple letter substitution where each letter in the alphabet is assigned another different unique letter. This new letter replaces the real letter's positions within the entries of the list. Each list has a different random encryption but, to start you off, I've decoded a letter in each of the lists. Good luck to all in exams, (I'm gonna need it), and see y'all in the winter.

Note: An asterisk after a word denotes a proper name.

List 1

Category: YVFFCW FUOZCY
 QVWXYYZP LXWJ
 KGC DZWF
 BXYK XPKZUI GCWU
 WUEZI* GUUT*: FCI ZI KZRGKY
 ZI KGC BZIC UD DZWC

List 2

Category: JHXZVD FJQWZA
 FJQWZA FXVKHX
 WGDABFJT JFKBUBKBXA FSQWXR
 HBVP HSJO
 ASZKG FJQWZA GJTT
 FSTZQNBX TJMX

List 3

Category: XVELIA HVEEKYX
 GIJOKE* IEL MQZZYX*
 WYIEVPX
 HQDPCQP
 PMY HIC XKLY
 HQC ZYPPYC QC HQC RQCXY

Clues

In List 1, the letter G really represents the letter H. In List 2, the letter G coincidentally represents the letter H again. In List 3, G does not represent H, but D really represents the letter X.

The Puzzle Bandit

"We don't care about morality. This is economics."

Nguyen, ECON 201

Answers, Answers, Answers!

I'm here, I'm here! I'm four hours late, but I'm here! I realize that the numbering for the maze clues got messed up. My clumsy fingers. However, my readers are mathies and can overcome such obstacles by reconstructing the sequence using their calculators! (1+=====...)

For each puzzle, we only got one reasonable answer, so they get the prizes. Congratulations, Q Continuum for winning *The Revenge of Grandson of CLOD* with a score of 15, Pokey and Phil Collins for winning *Press/Release* with 5/5 correct theme entries, and Waldo for the Smallest Positive Integer Contest (21 was the winner). The winners can pick up their prizes in the MathSoc office.

Here are the answers to the song puzzle (asterisks indicate those questions no one ever got): 1 point: 1. Emperor's New Clothes 2. Opposites Attract 3. Chocolate Cake 4. Help! 5. Peace of Mind 6. The Rose 7. Rescue Me (accepted Deeper and Deeper) 8. Galileo 9. Nick of Time 10. Save Me* 11. Fab* 12. Round and Round 13. Mustang (Pony) Sally (Ride)* 2 points: 8. You Needed Me 10. Simple Simon Says semi-* 11. A Word in Spanish* (It means eleven, of course.) 3 points: 3. In the Shape of a Heart* 4. Everybody Gets A Second Chance

My editor tells me that he wants to go home and that I don't have time to go through the long, complicated process to create an answer grid for the maze. Instead I'll have to give you the locations for the theme entries and let you figure the rest out on your work terms. After all, you'll be far too busy the next couple of weeks preparing for exams. One would hope.

Line 1:ALTERNATE REALITY, line 5:PUT IT ON MY TAB, line 8:RETURN TO SENDER, line 11:CONTROL FREAK, line 15:HOME AWAY FROM HOME

Because I was late coming in, Flipper originally wrote my space in *mathNEWS* and he will notice that some parts of this article like somewhat familiar. I'm in a hurry and doctored the old one. So shoot me.

For this week's puzzle, again suggested by our-all-too-mathie editor, is to submit the smallest odd perfect number submitted by no one else. In case you missed math class, a perfect number is a positive integer whose factors (except itself) add up to itself. Examples of perfect numbers are 6 and 28. Good luck!

Gridby, based on an idea by Flipper

"Don't laugh at my baggy John F. Kennedy shorts. One advantage is that I don't have to wear underwear."

Hoffman, MATH 136

Ultra Classifieds

Yo, Salad: FAQ FAQ FAQ!

Jean-Guy!

FOUND: Pieces of Flipper's memories between between Wed., June 30, 11:45 — Thurs., July 1 3:00am. Some memories found at Han's Schnitzel House and on the King Street down by Lulu's. Am holding your nipples for ransom. Meet me at the Egg for information on how to regain these "items" that you have lost.

the Mick

mathNEWSquiz #5

It's the End of the Term as We Know It

Hi, everyone! Well, another term has come and gone, and now we all sit back, relax and wait for exams to come, right? WRONG! There is one more squiz this term, so put on your thinking caps and answer some (pseudo-)serious questions. Unfortunately, since this is the last issue of term, there is no squiz prize for this squiz. However, here is a list of the answers for the last issue: **Trivial Pursuit:** 1) 10 years; 2) 14; 3) 18; 4) Breaking All The Rules; 5) Side of a 24 of Beer; **Cards:** 1) Queen and Jack of Diamonds and Spades; 2) 7 of diamonds; 3) Curse of Scotland; 4) Crowns and Anchors; 5) Ace, Roi, Dame, Valet; **Song Lyrics:** 1) Battery - Metallica; 2) Welcome to the Occupation - R.E.M.; 3) Drawn to the Rhythm - Sarah McLachlan; 4) Banned in the U.S.A. - 2 Live Crew; 5) Pretty Woman - Roy Orbison; **Seinfeld** 1) Sic semper tyrannis (Thus be it ever for tyrants); 2) John Wilkes Booth (while assassinating Abe Lincoln); 3) Kramer; 4) 5A, 129 West 81st; 5) Ex-real estate agent, architect, car parker, proof reader, co-writer for Jerry's show on NBC.

Here is the list of people (or groups of people) who submitted answers for the last squiz: Who, Me? (2), Northeastern Exposure (5), Live From Ottawa ... HAMMER!! (6), and the winner of the last squiz prize of the term is ... Pokey, Phil Collins & the Q Continuum (9)! You can pick up your prize in the MathSoc office. Now, here are squiz questions for this issue:

Potpourri

1. What is James Tiberius Kirk's middle name?
2. What is the most densely populated country in the world?
3. What are truffles?
4. Name the best-selling book series of all time.
5. Why?

Jeopardy

1. Fourteen.
2. Earth, Wind, and Fire.
3. Oxygen.
4. One part vodka, one part cough syrup, and one part acid.
5. Winston Churchill.

Mythology

1. Who lives in Heliopolis?
2. Name the Fates.
3. What does Cu Chulainn's name translate to in English?
4. Where is Idunn's tree of golden apples located?
5. What are the twelve labours of Heracles?

*Song Lyrics**Name the song and the artist*

1. It's four-forty-four times more than a migraine
Unexplained like an unsolved mind game
2. Well get out of my way, I'm a leaving this town
I said get out of my way, I'm a leaving this town
I feel danger, trouble all around
3. It's not too hard to figure out, you see it everyday
And those that were the farthest out have gone the other way
4. Time goes by, I can feel myself growing old
Burning inside, is making this boy turn out cold

5. You can build a mansion but you just can't live in it
You're the fastest runner but you're not allowed to win

*Artsie Song Lyrics**Name the song and/or the artist*

1. If I had \$1,000,000 ...
2. On the Gong Show, we won't get gonged
We're the Beastie Boys, not Cheech and Chong!
3. Keep on movin'
Keep on movin', don't stop, no ...
4. That's the way I wanna rock and roll
That's the way I wanna rock and roll!
5. Rock the Casbah!
Rock the Casbah!

Have fun with these questions, everyone (we sure did!), and have a good work term!

Slave Boy
Jean-Guy!

Insneider's Report

Hi, I'm Dave and just wait 'til you see the new products I've dredged up... uhh I mean UNCOVERED for you.

For your cat we have the latest from France's gourmet chefs; new President's Choice "Memories of Catnip" cat food. Made with the finest cuts of succulent veal, pheasant, and filet mignon. Boy will your cat love you, or at least tolerate you. Oh, who are we kidding, your cat doesn't give a rat's ass whether you live or die. But, what the heck, you have money to burn, and you wouldn't want to waste it on something silly like, say, your fellow human beings.

For the economically challenged we have the all new "I Can't Believe It's Not Cow Lips" brand hot dogs. Fit for human consumption! (or so our lawyers tell me) All the cow lip taste without the cow lip price!

Don't forget to check out our No-Name brand vegetables, from a country that has illegal pesticide use almost entirely under control.

And last, but not least, there's our all new President's Choice beer, available at your local brewers retail. You've heard about ice beer, you've heard about dry beer but in our new patented process we have combined the two to bring you Dry Ice Beer! Yes, filtered through dry ice to pull out all those nasty organic materials that add flavour, and as an added bonus also removes much of the water, leaving you with the clearest, crispest, easiest drinkingest tastes greatest, least fillingest, no aftertastienest, 20% alcohol brew you've ever tasted. But beware imitations, only President's Choice Beer is President's Choice Beer so don't buy their beer. Not just because our commercial came out first and we have patents, because only our beer gives you a Beer commercial babe free, with every purchase, and only our beer has no calories and and no hangover! This is of course a "Too Good to Be True" product.

MacGyver LIVES!

gridCOMMENTS

Yeeooww!! Nearly 20 submissions for the grids this week. No wonder grid-EC wanted to yield the gridcomments to me again. This impressive stat makes me want to actually organize everything about the people who submitted, what they said, and how right they are. I may actually get to apply theoretical stat230 stuff to the results, whatever they may be. (Nah...I couldn't get *that* lucky...)

Anyway, The People Who Submitted Grids/For Which Grid The Submission Was/ What They Said/How Perfect The Submission Was are:

- Friends of Mephisopheles / Cryptic / Nothing / 2 errors.
- Mad Mac / Both / Nothing / 1 cryptic error, conventionally perfect.
- Mr. Wiggles / Cryptic / "Favorite Edible Clothing: A purple leisure suit with leopard fur trim (green flavour)." / 1 error.
- Bob, The Great and Powerful / Cryptic / "Favorite Edible Clothing: Those Carmen Miranda fruit-basket hats." / Perfect.
- Kernel Mustard / Cryptic / "Nuclear Pizza - One Location - Thirty Minutes - Anywhere." / 1 error.
- GRIFFRIMMER / Cryptic / "< Smooltch NYORF Ugh...Just a bit of extraneous backmasking there" / 2 errors, 1 word missing.
- The Trio / Cryptic / "This GRIDWORD completed." / Perfect.
- The Evil Galactic Warlord Larry / Cryptic / "Favorite Hobby: Finding new and exciting ways to prepare road kill." / 1 error.
- Deravlar / Cryptic / Nothing / Perfect.
- Ziv Zero / Both / Nothing / Cryptically perfect, 1 conventional error.
- Live From Ottawa...HAMMER!! / Cryptic / "Favorite Tradgedy: Cancellation of 'Quantum Leap' by NBC. Comment: I didn't do it nobody saw me do it you can't prove anything." / Perfect.
- The Mad Scientist (in training) / Conventional / "Favorite Excuse for Graduate School: Avoid reality as long as possible. Comment: I've been reading mathNEWS since 1987, but this is the first Grid I've ever submitted!" / 1 error.
- Drakken / Conventional / Nothing / Perfect.
- Blue Jays / Conventional / Nothing / Perfect.
- Darren Brown / Conventional / "Hooty!" / 1 error.
- North Eastern Exposure / Conventional / Nothing / 1 error.
- Pokey, Phil Collins, & the Q Continuum / Cryptic / Nothing / 1 error.

Whew! Well done everyone. Overall we had 11 cryptics and 7 conventionals. Most people who erred in the cryptics didn't get the 'ae' to 'ea' in Michael J. Fox, and/or used a different vowel than o in pterOdactyl. A few people in the conventionals didn't know how to spell Sissy Spacek's name. But hey! I'm not going to hold it against you! Considering the number of entries I'll pick 4 winners, (side credits go to my trusty d30 random winner chooser): Live From Ottawa...HAMMER!! is the Perfect Cryptic Winner, The Evil Galactic Warlord Larry is the Non-Perfect Cryptic Winner, Blue Jays is the Perfect Conventional Winner, and Ziv Zero is the Non-Perfect Conventional Winner.

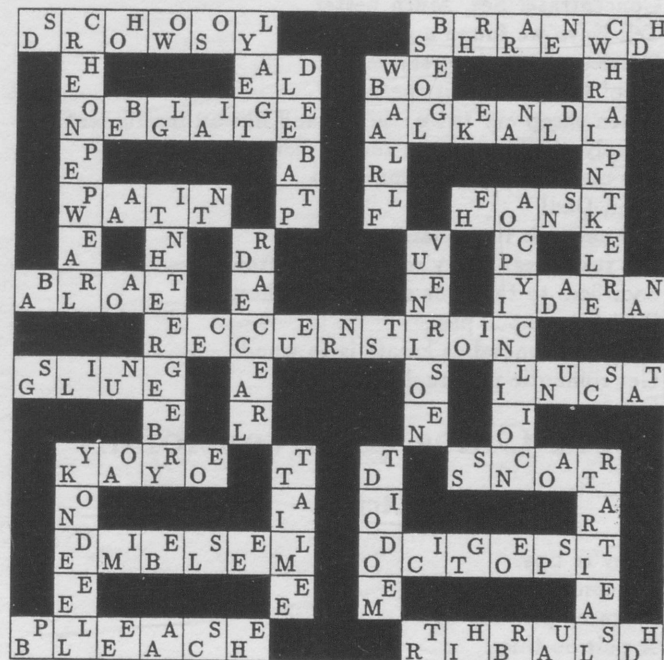
Also, this is the issue where we announce the winners of the 3-D Gridword from HELL (printed in V62, No.1 and in V61, No.6). Well, considering how large the grid was, it wasn't done too badly, but sadly no one got the grid absolutely perfect. So, who gets the ultimate in prizes: the Best of profQUOTES (Volume

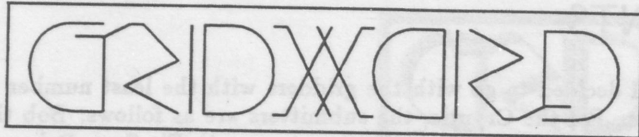
II)? I decided to go with the gridders with the least number of errors. For the Cryptic, the submitters are as follows: Bob the Great & Powerful (too many errors to count); Ziv Zero, Pokey, & Phil Collins (4 errors); and the Cryptic winner chosen by random number generator is: Ziv Zero & Pokey (there's only one prize per submission, so you'll have to fight it out amongst yourselves as to who gets it). The Conventional submitters were: Pokey & Phil Collins (12 wrong); and the winner is Who Me? (6 wrong)! The profQUOTES Books aren't printed yet, so make sure that you Ziv Zero/Pokey, and Who Me?) give our illustrious editor your mailing address so we can mail it to you, hot off the presses.

I hope you don't let these wins go to your head during exams guys, like "Yeah! I won the mathNEWS gridword! I've made my mark in the world! I can die happy now and not go to exams!" and then form your own religion and become the most recognizable religious leader whose picture got torn up by a tempermental Irish-born ululator on some half-rate, late-night, comedy-semi-live network show that doesn't have half the talent now than when it started in the post- peace-pre-disco late sixties era that your parents remember only as a neon trail of a flashback of a pot-smoking pow-wow with Bill Clinton. And all this because you didn't go to exams. I told you so. Anyway, I don't know if you can get prizes for this issue's grid, but send in plenty of submissions anyway, and don't forget to include your Favorite Semi-Historic Event. And by the way, I'd like to well-wish grid-EC on his trip to help defend Canada's silver medal at the world junior bridge championships in Scandinavia in August. Have fun EC while we're all sweatin' here in the exam room! SeeYuh.

The Puzzle Bandit
Chewbacca

Level 5





Grid Clues (Cryptic)

Across

3. Look around ox to vote for me.
8. Superb country of telephone inventor, Alexander.
9. A play about Laurence, not I.
10. Decal did up shoe.
11. Sailor falls in love, loses, and ends up in Russian province.
12. EC and Ren hear themselves again.
13. Ms. deVille loses a note, and becomes nasty.
14. If Cree become angered.
17. Rarest existentialist.
21. Jackson starts with a snake.
23. Philosophers hit the funny pages.
24. A bit of quiet adulation.
25. Together, we misspell the swimmers.
29. Remain the same as we sit on sister's back.
32. Robert puts the icing on the cake!
33. Marking balls by not shaving.
34. You knew about the crime! What a blast!
35. Use energy while backing dinosaur. The end.
36. Pick up joint where 34 happens.
37. So, Mike has screwed up the Inuit.
38. Full of dates.

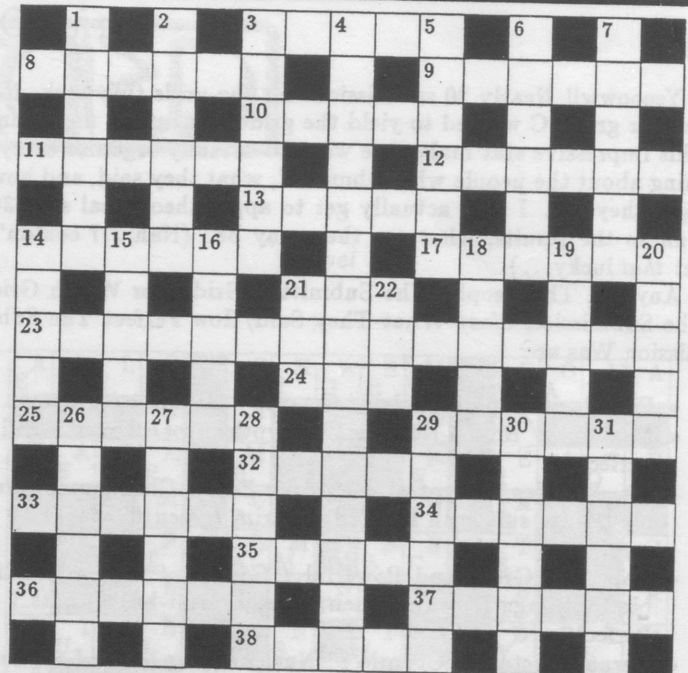
Down

1. Underwater creatures' boycott of fruit? A poi cot!
2. No rest for user of drugs.
3. Father poisons the castle.
4. Ferngully II.
5. Sly doe sings.
6. An instrument for her pimple.
7. Job studying comet. I erred.
14. Concentrate! See. Much better.
15. Tell Enya we found a girl.
16. Carries reports in every region.
18. Stop! Or Bo will hit the rat.
19. When sheep cry twice, they sound like an instrument.
20. Simply, the ass went in that direction.
21. Try and hit the flying mammal.
22. Sum, Dad!
26. Shy cat sails in a boat.
27. See rum bees? They're near the leftover bread.
28. Sacrifices to the gods of headless chests.
29. Said "Taste 500 pies."
30. State is to metal as karate is to wood.
31. Get romantic punctually.

Grid Clues (Conventional)

Across

3. They're tiny.
8. Oil company.
9. Morning pick-me-up.
10. A pair do this.



11. Shannen Doherty on 90210 (Please don't kill me).
12. Not see-through.
13. Prefix for regions of a tropical nature.
14. An American to a Mexican.
17. A commune in Italy, South of Ancona.
21. Guns 'R Us.
23. The baseball team up the road.
24. A BIG tub.
25. Music of the Caribbean.
29. Brazilian city near Sao Paulo.
32. The superior of a monastery for men.
33. Greek loved by Aphrodite.
34. Continuously.
35. Soft-spoken.
36. To make a sudden violent spasmodic audible expiration of breath through the nose and mouth (Thank you webster!).
37. Unwind.
38. Tall grasses.

Down

1. In a state of fear.
2. Heard in the 1812 Overture.
3. Leamington's fruit.
4. Summertime activity.
5. Where this was produced.
6. Business activities.
7. Someone who is intrigued by intrigue.
14. The Florida State mascot.
15. Not regularly (abbrev.)
16. A port in the North of Italy.
18. Where the fat lady sings.
19. To make a bill into law.
20. A haven for desert travellers.
21. The 11th month (abbrev.)
22. Way up there (abbrev.)
26. At the finale.
27. River in India.
28. Island in the Pacific with strange statues.
29. The state of affairs.
30. New Jersey city.
31. One of the basic building blocks of life.