

# math NEWS

Volume 65, Issue 4

Friday, June 24, 1994



## lookAHEAD

mathNEWS	
June 29	Issue #5 writer's night
July 4	Issue #5 production night 6:30pm, MathSoc (MC 3038)
July 8	Issue #5 hits the stands
Math Faculty	
July 1	Canada Day Pre-Registration
MathSoc	
June 26	Blue Jays Roadtrip
June 27	MathSoc Meeting — 4pm
June 29	Safety Talk — Comfy Lounge
Co-op	
June 24	Posting #2 expires — 8pm
June 24	Employment Acceptance
June 24	No Match Meeting — 4:30pm
June 27	Posting #3 available — 10am
June 28	Posting #3 expires — 8pm
June 28	Interview Skills Workshop — 2:30pm
June 29	Posting #3 available — 10am
June 30	Posting #3 expires — 8pm
Miscellaneous	
July 7-9,14-16	Summer Recreation — a play written by a CS student—ooh,ah!

## Soc Talk

Hi, It's Rachel, your social rep with a little update:

**June 26:** Blue Jay road trip and today is your last day to buy tickets in the MathSoc office (MC3038), only \$17.50 for bus and ticket.

**June 30:** BBQ with a live band, come and check it out.

Rachel Nickie

## MGC and Stuff

Here's what is coming up:

We will have a ring week for graduation rings July 4-8 between 10:00am and 2:00pm in front of the C&D. You will have a choice of band rings (10kt, 14kt, white gold, thin or wide) or signet rings (silver, 10kt, or white gold). We will have samples during that week. We will need volunteers to sell them. Watch for a sign-up sheet on the MGC door later this week.

We will have a car wash this Saturday (June 25) at the Ultramar station on the corner of Weber and Columbia from 10:00am to 4:30pm. Please bring a lunch. Also bring buckets, sponges or anything that can help. See ya there!

Richard  
MGC Chair

ISSN 0705-0410

mathNEWS is normally a fortnightly 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. Produced with *plamN*, including the new on-line layout facility. Send your correspondence to: mathNEWS, MC3041, University of Waterloo, 200 University Ave. W., Waterloo, Ontario, Canada, N2L 3G1, or to userid mathnews@undergrad.math.uwaterloo.ca on Internet.

Editor: Dale "notasquare" Wick, Erich "Fuzzy" Jacoby

## Exec Speaks

It's that time again - Mid-Term Week (at least for most of you (I'm done!)). This doesn't mean we don't have anything planned for you. There's a Blue Jay game this Sunday (June 27th) and a B.B.Q. next Thursday.

We realize that the MathSoc office has been a looney bin the last couple of weeks so we are going through the motions of improving the office, i.e. obtaining a 3rd photocopier, re-arranging the furniture [*Thanz Jill*], office worker re-training, hiring an office manager, etc.

Please feel free to comment on anything that we have/have not done for you this term. We were thinking of another road trip ... how about to Stratford? Any other suggestions? [*No Lorentz, Prof table dancing didn't go through.*] Please feel free to come and talk to us about anything - what we do, Magic, hockey, the world cup, or even a night of hot unforgettable no strings attached sex.

The Lonely Exec

Mike Arseneau, President "of the not getting any club."

Writing for

Andrew Goodin VPF "of not knowing where to look for it"

and

Ron Servant, VPAS "Fuck you! I've got a girlfriend."

## Comedy comes to UW!

Yes, folks, there is humour on campus. Not only that, but humour written by a Computer Science student! Jonathan Aiken, a third year student in CS at UW, is directing a play he wrote himself in the course of trying to understand his fellow students' dating habits. Needless to say the characters interact in interesting ways, from cautious interest to and out-and-out lust. Through it all there are those who just want to pass!

Jonathan's hopes for the play are, quite simply, that everyone will have a lot of fun. Already, in rehearsals, his hopes have come to pass. Isabelle Hemmings, a third year Applied Math student, is already notorious for giving noogies to other members of the cast - most notably John Robinson, a Systems Design Engineering professor. Michelle Gauthier and Chuck Peeren are enjoying their roles as the lead male and female as an excuse to engage in tickle fights.

The other members of the cast of dozens who are looking forward to water pistol fights and volleyball games include Benjamin Robins, president of the physics club, Paul Antonio, an Engineering student, and Natalia Dobrovolskaia, a Spanish and French student. Their three characters have the added bonus of a love triangle with innumerable complications.

Kathryn Griffenham, commuting from Toronto for the show, can claim some responsibility for certain gags in the play - an old friend of Jonathan's, she remembers the incidents in High Park and Toronto Island which form the basis of recurring horseplay.

Jonathan himself takes on a role as well, but gets to sleep through most of the play. Finally, Karen Smith (that's me), gets to play a complete airhead, a role I am more than comfortable with (ask any cast member).

It promises to be a lot of fun for everyone, audience as much as and more than the cast. Show dates are July 7, 8, 9, 14, 15, and 16 in Davis Center 1351, and tickets are \$8.00 or \$6.50 with student ID. Better yet, round up 20 of your friends and you will all get in for \$5.00 each. Come out and witness the world premiere of Jonathan's show!

Karen Smith  
884-6307



Computer  
Science  
Club

A Student Chapter of the ACM

## CSC Flash

Greetings, fellow organic neural nets! My CSC has some exciting things coming up, so sit up straight and put away those playing cards.

*What was...*

Since you last neglected your lectures for the gaily colored mathNEWS, we've had Shannon Mann return to tell the now-enlightened how to use  $\text{\LaTeX}$ , Zygo the Sleepless talk about the increasingly popular Linux, and Stephen White's Practical Net Surfing lecture of how you can make playing with WWW work for you. The attendance for all three were almost more than we could handle.

*What will be...*

There's almost too much to fit in one column! Here's just some of the events my CSC has planned:

- 28 June CGL Tour  
See what computer graphics can really do. *Attendance is limited, so sign up now!*
- 29 June Industry Perspectives  
Find out what it takes to start a high-tech business from a man who has done it himself.
- 5 July Smalltalk Object-oriented programming done right.
- 8 July Faculty-Student BBQ  
We'll be roasting our favourite profs... a rare opportunity to meet your teachers and mentors away from mathematics.
- 9 July CSC Programming Contest  
The worthy and the mighty working best under pressure. Anyone is invited. Prizes will be given to the top competitors.
- 14-15 July C++ Summer Speaker Series  
Bjarne "Inventor of C++" Stroustrup and Andy Koenig. Nowhere else will students get a chance like this! You cannot miss this and look at yourself in the mirror every morning! See the announcement elsewhere in this issue.

*Where else can you get such information?*

If you are allergic to bleached paper, ink or Gordon Ho's pictures, you can also get your CSC information on the only student-run World Wide Web server on campus at <http://csclub.uwaterloo.ca/>, which includes hypertext  $\text{\LaTeX}$  help from Shannon's talk (just in case you were sick that day). A new experiment in WWW services is taking place on our homepage with a web page for our local Waterloo community! Check out <http://csclub.uwaterloo.ca/community/> to see for yourself or offer input on what should be there!

*calum and doctor update*

I'm doing very well. My CSC's server (named after me) is also doing well, with more WWW services coming online every day, and surfers should be fingering `jajmoore@csclub` for his greppable Internet Services list.

Now everyone can listen to .au, .wav, .voc files and more over doctor's speakers in the office with the new `cscplay` command. Just use `cscplay audiofilename` on any machine which supports it, and your sound file will be played for all to hear in the CSC office. Note: we log who sends what file and when, so if we don't like your music, I'll be given *your* name.

doctor finally has obtained a keyboard. Now all it needs is an ethernet card and more memory...

I unfortunately won't be able to push doctor's buttons \*ominous laughter\*, because I'm still here at the IBM L5 orbital, consulting on token-sphere networks.

See you on the net,

Calum T. Dalek  
Chairbeing

## PMC&OC Speaks!

*Okay, now we're on a roll*

Our second talk of the term was this past Wednesday! Leon Hsu elucidated us all about matroids and what they can do for aspiring C&O students. So if you wanted to know what matroids were and didn't attend the talk, well... I guess you'll have to take more C&O courses, or something.

But that talk was just the beginning of a huge onrush of talks to come; expect at least one talk a week until the end of July! Next up to bat is Prof. Willard on June 30. At the time of the writing of this article I do not know what the topic will be, but posters should be up by the time this mathNEWS comes out, give or take a day.

The date for the softball game against the Profs has been set. Come on down to support the club on July 7, between 2:30 and 4:30 by Columbia lake, and help hand the profs a stinging defeat! Incidentally, the next co-rec game is the next day, Friday July 8, at 4:00 in Columbia lake field 5A. And I'm really, really going to try to get a schedule posted on the club door this week, but this information is also available in the newsgroup `uw.pmc`.

Finally, the PMC&OC is looking for a third exec member, to replace Tak who is now gainfully employed in Toronto. If you're interested in doing a few simple things for the club (help with postings, run for pop and doughnuts for the talks on occasion, be available on a semi-regular basis) email either me (`pmilley`) or Todd Parsons (`tlparsons`) and let us know. If we don't get a volunteer fairly soon, look for an impromptu election in the club's future.

Later, folks... I have a midterm to write!

Peter Milley  
PMC&OC ambassador to mathNEWS

## mastHEAD

Okay, so I wanted to get to T'ai Chi on time for a change, so rather than take the bus I start out in my friend's car which I had borrowed. Of course, it breaks down on the way to school, twice, and finally I give up and go home. So this is the first issue entirely edited from off-site. Wow, the techno-wonders never cease.

Thanx to Marion at GS and to Ginos for pizzas that I missed (boo hoo).

Write for mathNEWS!!!

Here is a list of all the people that showed up for mathNEWS and ate pizza (with their favourite filler or filling):

Stephen (Boston Cream), Moses (Silicon Caulking), Jillian (Dale won't give my real answer), Kivi (mathTOONs), Zak (Staples), Karen (White Space), Hammer (mathTOONs, Good Idea/Bad Idea, Recessionary times, & Oreo filling. (Put in a blender for 5 min.)), Peter Milley (Random strings of dots), Kristofer Cox (Creamed Spam), Shar (My poetry, or the bridge column), F'jord (Filler? I hardly even know her), L. Amber (Pierce the marshmallow with the roasting stick. Remove the stick. Fill the hole with berries. Pierce the hole crosswise. Roast on an open fire.), and Ian Goldberg (SIMMs. What else are you going to fill doctor with?)

Dale "notasque" Wick (mastHEAD)  
Eric "Fuzzy" Jacoby (Penis)

## It Speaks for Itself

Green Things and Sanitations!

I'm just here to tell you about the exciting talk that MathSoc has organized for you. This coming Wednesday (June 29, 1994) one of our esteemed Campus Cops will be in the Comfy Lounge speaking about Security and Safety Measure on campus. Come out and learn what services are available and how to best use them for your safety.

Jillian "ResourceFlakie" Arnott

## A Bed Time Story

Once upon a time there was a troll named Snorgwart.

Snorgwart was an evil and nasty troll, prone to eating small children, and turning off people's TVs when they were watching Animaniacs.

Also, in this land lived a handsome prince name Snogwoist.

Snogwoist had a magic sword, and a pet ape named bluebell.

However, the sword and the ape don't appear in the rest of the story so forget them.

One day Snogwoist was out walking his horse when he ran into the evil troll.

"Hold!" said the troll. "None may pass this bridge unless they pay me a toll!"

"How much is the toll?" asked Snogwoist, wishing he'd brought his magic sword so he could kill the #\$\$%&\*( troll.

"The toll is \$0.25/hour, or \$0.50/hour if you ride your horse."

Just then Snogwoist remembered his good friend Lederflower had a magic nursery rhyme which would put the troll to sleep.

How ever, Lederflower had never told Snogwoist the rhyme, so Snogwoist gave all his money to the troll so he could cross the bridge.

And all the little children in the kingdom starved to death and everyone died.

- the end

Chris "Metaphor-Man" Norman

## Novelties Report

Wow. Novelties have been selling up a storm ever since that no-good novelties director got out of his drunken haze and actually bothered to put them on sale. It seems novelties are incredibly popular this summer, so popular indeed that some mathNEWS editors feel compelled to include two copies of novelty reports in some issues!

The big news this week is...

## Cheat Shirts Are Here

Yes, Cheat Shirts are here. They come in 'Large' and 'Extra Large', because everyone knows that even small mathies have big hearts. Don't worry, the large isn't that big. Look, you can get a belt and wear it as a dress, ok?

Cheat Shirts come in three fashionable colors: 'Forest Green' for all you environmentalist whale-loving ewok mathies. 'Rose' for all you bright fashionable huggable snuggly wuggly mathies. And 'Ash' (speckled gray) for all you grim tough "touch me and I'll integrate your face" mathies. As a bonus, buy a rose T-shirt, wash it with a litre of bleach, and you'll get a genuine mathie-pink Cheat shirt absolutely free! At \$10/shirt, a Cheat Shirt could be the best investment you ever make (I know I wouldn't have passed my MATH237 exam without one).

While you're buying your cheat shirt, be sure to pick up one of our amazing new Mathie Soup Bowls. They can be used in the C&D to hold soup, a small coffee, or a small rodent. Help save the environment, and save yourself the lousy nickle they charge you for styrofoam containers. They're even microwave-safe!

## But Wait There's More!

It's summer. You're sweating. You wonder what possessed you to wear those snowpants to class. Run down to MathSOC RIGHT NOW and buy yourself a pair of Pink Tie Shorts! Each pair features our own Pink Tie doing an erotic dance for your pleasure. Sounds too good to be true doesn't it? Well there's more! Buy a pair of shorts and a soup bowl from June 24th - July 7th and we'll give you an ultra-valuable pink ruler absolutely free! Not only can they be used for sexual stimulation, but they help draw straight lines too! At a \$1 value, this is a much better deal than that lousy 'free e button' deal you saw last issue.

Chris "Gameshow" Norman

## ultraCLASSIFIEDS

'Bird

Have you been spanked soundly and put to bed?

P.S. Sorry about the couch!

Poookiiiee

I'm sleepy.

RatFace

Your purple stones are being held for ransom by the green dresser. Gotcha!

MouseBreath

## Smut!

*Despite efforts, porn prevails*

Lately, I've been composing a list of Internet services (shameless plug: finger jajmoore@cscclub for what I've typed in so far), and part of this is finding out what ftp and http sites provide. People in the CSC will remember how I was trying to view an image on a vt240 to make sure it was a cartoon I was looking at. It wasn't just a cartoon—it was a nude of a Walt Disney character (Gadget the mouse, to be exact). I was amused, and moved on to other images. Moving to a graphic terminal, I was shocked to see that the other Walt Disney characters were also nude or performing sexual acts. Other files I found there were labeled "Furry," but turned out to be images of FurryMUCK's oversexed personas (with a disturbing picture of two wolf people ... engaged).

When the images popped up on the screen, each time I reacted by covering the picture until I could move a window to cover it. Despite the pleas and urgings of my peers, I disposed of the picture. MFCF has already been shouting about pornography on X-terms and I'm not about to get yanked because a sensitive individual of either gender glanced at my terminal (why would one look at another's work? A bit like reading over one's shoulder). The infamous newsgroup pull happened so that sensitive individuals of either gender (SIEGs) could feel safe about nobody else being negatively influenced by the incoming news. A futile gesture, etc, etc [place old arguments here].

My focus here is on University resources and "pornography". Yesterday I saw "bgtits09.jpg" and a legion of other jpegs and gifs slowly collecting in one of the temporary directories (yes, I verified it was a picture of a woman offering her breasts to another woman, and I did so at home). These pictures were eating megabytes of temporary disk space, and tend to appear fresh each day. Today I walked past the Mobius lab to see if Bruce was in there, and before me at the front door was an X-windows desktop image of a nude woman. I wasn't offended, but it struck me that this showed how impotent the present policies and enforcements are. alt.sex.bondage is gone, but what of alt.sex.pictures.female? or if we really want to talk about objectification of people as sex objects, why are so many X-windows background images photographs of women? how about alt.sex.fetish.orientals? For offending people, why is alt.tasteless.jokes still here?

*Being alt.ernative is not a sin*

Banning the alt hierarchy was attempted once before, and failed. The alt's aren't the only place to get affected adversely—there is also the national hierarchys' sex groups (try aus.sex), or numerous ftp sites that archive or support abusive/pornographic material. The present policies just don't cut the mustard for keeping smut off coursework-only machines.

The latest attempt at being responsible for the material that is transmitted or displayed on University of Waterloo equipment is not enough to even staunch the flow of despicable material. Banning newsgroups is futile, especially when the newsgroups banned are arbitrary individuals in a range. Making a big flashy show ("Look at this! We're limiting the newsfeed to show how conscientious we are!") made it even less effective, as opponents mobilized to turn it into a censorship issue instead of a services issue.

*With great power comes...*

What is needed is (first) an assessment of what material needs to be restricted, and (second) sweeping changes to system security to enforce these restrictions. Periodic and random examination of graphic binaries on a hard disk, for instance. Walk abouts for the labs; the University can make marvelous use of plainclothes monitors in the eclectic fashions of students. Monitoring use of xv should be easy enough after writing a daemon for it (an overworked one, but necessary unless someone else gets a better idea). To say "You can't do this" isn't enough—the people you are making policy for have already proven themselves disrespectful by actively pursuing smut and other material to despise. You need to enforce this policy to have any affect. Without enforcement, the policy is a paper-mache offering to special interest groups like the Womyn's Centre so they will feel they do not have to fight anymore to earn their rights. It's a deception not made of malice, but of incompetence.

In Japan, you can find public vending machines that dispense alcoholic drinks. They, like us, have a legal age for drinking. When a local was asked why alcohol was so easily available, he answered "Our minors are not allowed to drink underage." A very simple solution: they are not allowed to drink underage, so they will not. To adapt this attitude for MFCF resources being misused for disseminating smut is extremely naive, possibly ignorant or even arrogant. It's not enough to say "you will not," in this environment; you must make sure they do not, even if it means security of Orwellian levels (an easy task with a building housing UNIX experts).

Moses "Machiavelli" Moore

Upstage Productions presents

## Summer Recreation\*



"or -- how to survive a weekend with  
your best friends

a comedy in two acts  
written by Jonathan Alken  
warning: coarse language/adult situations

Students: \$6.50  
Adults: \$8.00  
Groups of 20 or more:  
\$5.00 each

8:00 PM  
July 7, 8, 9  
14, 15, 16  
Davis Centre 1351  
University of Waterloo

Producer: Karen L. Smith  
884 6307 (reservations/information)

## The Oracle's Advice column

*Horoscopes not required*

Why does a violent city like New York have a peaceful celebration [for the Stanley Cup], when a peaceful city like Vancouver has a riot?

Fuzzy

All cities have a "violence quotient," estimated to be about one disembowling for every three humans living in the city. One of the duties of city council is to allocate the violence quotient for each city (or municipal centre) as they see fit. Tezan govenors felt that increased handgun ownership would take care of most of their quotient in Tezan cities, but lately they've been overspending... look forward to the next Spiritual Millenium Feel-Good Barbeque to be in Dalls. Unfortunately, most city officials have been old, white men negligent in allocating the violence quotient properly for the non-caucasian and poverty-stricken, which explode with the Los Angeles riots, gang wars and store bombings.

Vancouver has been slack lately in allocating their violence resources (Lolapalooza wasn't as kick-ass as they had needed), and New York has been quietly investing their violence into organized crime and domestic violence, so they had some dividends of peace coming to them.

When will this Magic:The Gathering madness ever end? Is there more after the new Legends series (after I just spent \$180 for Antiquities, \$120 for Arabian Nights and \$225 for the original set!)

Jean-Luc Pick-a-card

You're in trouble. First, Legends has a lot of rare cards (the "legends" themselves), so expect to pay more than usual for a complete set. Second, the next MtG series is called **The Dark**, with some cool-looking Cthuloid pictures... in July. August will bring you another card game from Lizards of the Coast, **Jyhad**, based on White Wolf's Vampire: The Masquerade.

Following the Lizards in typical "me too! me too!" fashion are other gaming companies with Spellfire (T&R's going ahead with their only success, Dungeons and Dragons, into another medium. Expect Dark Sun and Dragonlance cards), and Star of the Guardian (Margaret Weis trying yet another entry into the fantasy market after the Dragonlance franchises). Trying to capitalize on two obsessions at once are Mayfair Games with **Sim City** the card game, and Decipher Games with **Star Trek: The Next Generation Customizable Card Game**. Also making an appearance is Steve Jackson Games (way to go against the CIA, guys!) with a rerelease of their popular **Illuminati** game in a collector's card format.

You're doomed.

What does the "degauss" switch do on the color laplace's?

Kris Cox

Gauss is a unit for measuring electromagnetic field strength, such as the static electricity field that is built up on video screens. This means that they really can calculate how much dust will collect on your TV before your roommates get cheesed off by using calculus. The new, avant-garde monitors have built-in electronics to display how many gauss your monitor is generating (studies have shown that more gauss are generated by sexually suggestive japanimation pictures than, say, Doctor Fun cartoons). Unfortunately, if a signal is already being sent to the monitor, this display will only fight for signal dominance (and eventually loose),

making the psycadellic image you usually see when you press the button. This acid-trip in miniature does have the beneficial side effect of de-magnetizing the screen before the gauss-measuring electronics give up. The only accurate reading you're going to get is if you unplug the monitor before you press the button, and then monitor will accurately display nothing for the gauss level.

I'm sick and tired of all of the discrimination in adult magazines these days! Where can I find erotica that is suited for my special needs?

Mickey Mouse

It's not Playmouse, but for your "special interests," you could try [ftp.ripco.com:pub/graphics/pictures](ftp://ftp.ripco.com/pub/graphics/pictures).

The Oracle

## Contractual Obligations

I've been asked to write an article for this issue of mathNEWS. But I can't think of anything. This is what happens when someone who isn't even coherent enough to have writer's block is chained to a chair and forced to write.

A lot of people probably don't realise just how things work down here at mathNEWS. The editors are *very nice people*, who would never do anything to harm their friends. They treat all their writers very nicely, and sometimes let them sit in exceptionally nice chairs. I can tell you the names of ten or more writers who have been treated to dinner by the nice mathNEWS editors. It is important that you spread this important news! The only reason it is not widely known is that the mathNEWS editors have been *very modest!*

The C&O and AM departments report a large increase in people visiting their offices, over the last few terms. "People just come in, throw their legs up on the desk, and start staring out the window," claims Charlie Colbourn. "I wouldn't mind so much if they'd just take their legs with them when they left." He's been collecting them since, and interested parties are invited to his office to look at his legs.

Explanations for this behavior range from the sublime ("Rapture!" cry the Millenarians) to the ridiculous ("Well, it could be that building going up across the way," muttered someone I mentioned this to earlier whose name I'm not going to mention but whose initials are—oh, hang it, I won't even tell you his initials. Or her initials. It could be a woman, in fact it could just as well have been a woman as a man. In fact, if you go thinking it was a woman, that would be just fine with me). I think the explanation is far simpler than that.

Dear Fuzzy and Dale: I think you are doing a good job. (signed) Anonymous.

Take the train! Take the train! What is not used goes away, with the possible exception of u(w) newsgroups. And if you were going to hook up a transmitter and make the tracks into a big radio antenna, forget it. They don't conduct very well and I think it's illegal anyway.

In other news, the ducks seem to be very content this term. Of course, the ducks seem very content every term, so that isn't much of a change.

Kivi

## profQUOTES

"If I was given this exam when I was a student, I would have got 110%."

Nathan, E&CE 231

"I should tape this so that when I can't fall asleep at night I can listen to it ... maybe it only works on other people."

Miller, E&CE 342

"The film is old and unique; people dress funny and smoke a lot ... in those days smoking was good for you."

Corning, PSYCH 101

"So now it's just a math problem."

Morris, AM 353

"Sometimes intuition is really prejudice."

Morris, AM 353

"I don't get it ... why isn't  $+1$  equal to  $-1$  under my argument? ... I'm still puzzled by this ... I guess what I'm saying is baloney."

Kerr-Lawson PMATH 336

"This  $s^2(b)$  matrix is really an  $s$  of  $a$   $b$  to calculate."

Farrell, STAT 331

"In a class of 600, someone will eat the lab."

Tchir, CHEM 265

"You are dogs, I am Pavlov."

Willard, MATH 136

"So who knows what this is? [silence] Good, then I'll use it."

Willard, MATH 136

"I put this question on the exam for one reason only - to lower the mark. I knew my class would botch it up, and they didn't disappoint me!"

Moskal, PM 330

"These describe the same molecule but neither one of these exists."

Tchir, CHEM 265

"It's called Anti-aromatic; and no, not the roll-on kind."

Tchir, CHEM 265

"It's seven o'clock and I feel like insulting someone."

Corning, PSYCH 101

"I don't know what the heck I'm doing"

Cutler, Stat 230

"I know you can sleep with your eyes open, I mastered the art myself."

Cutler, Stat 230

"Everything we teach you in this course is almost right."

Cutler, Stat 230

"What the hell is that integral doing in this problem?"

V. LeBlanc, Math 237

"We [people] make good pets."

R. Ennis, Psych 253

"Oh, I'm sorry, there is a cross product in seven-space."

E.Moskal, Math 235

## GINO'S PIZZA

Try a little bite of Italy

747-9888

160 University Ave. W.  
Waterloo

The official pizza of mathNEWS

### Large Pepperoni Pizza

with two toppings

**\$5.99** plus tax

Mondays and Tuesdays only

### Special with Coupon

Pick-Up Only!

Expires July 8/94

### SLICE & POP

**\$2.30** plus tax

Pick-Up Only!

Expires July 8/94

## Make Mana Fast

Hello, friends. My name is F'jord Rhodes. Two years ago, I didn't have enough land to cast a Kobold. My artifacts were possessed and I had to borrow money into order to pay my upkeep.

Now, I have more swamps than Florida and more islands than the Philippines. I don't know the meaning of the word "rare", and I never have to worry about upkeep again. If this sounds to good to be true just read on and find out how you can make mana fast.

**Playing Magic:** The Gathering can be a costly habit. You could, potentially, spend hundreds of dollars of your collection. However, there is a better way. For less than three dollars, you too can have a master deck of over 3 billion cards. That's less than ten millionths of a cent per card. Although this may seem too incredible, this is not a scam. Listen to this testimonial.

**MOSES MOORE:** I remember when I first received the make mana fast letter. I couldn't believe it. But since I had only 3 dollars to lose, I decided to risk it. One month later, I recieved my first Lord of the Pit and enough creatures to feed even his insatiable appetite. Thanks, F'jord.

I know that you are having your doubts, but just think: for only three measly dollars, you could be the lord of Dominia.

**STEPHEN WHITE:** I never won a game in Magic:tG before I tried F'jord's make mana fast program. Now, I am a professional Deckmaster and have hundreds of sponser for the Summer Magic Olympic events. I'm batting 1,000 this year. Thanks F'jord.

Yes, thousands of people have and will profit from this plan. From part time players to professional Deckmasters. Not to mention that this plan is so simple, it must work.

All you have to do is buy one booster pack of Magic cards. This will contain 15 cards which you will separate into 5 piles of 3 cards each. Just send one pile to each of the top 5 people on this list. Then add your name to the bottom of the list and remove the top person. Make 11 copies of this letter and mail one copy to another person ten times. The eleventh letter you must bury in a patch of consecrated land and when the moon switches from waning to waxing or waxing to waning, you must gather 3 farm animals that have names ending in a vowel and recite the following mantra: Owa Tanas Iam. Then you must play Head-banz(tm) with the animals until one of you is a pig. Now, just sit back and wait for the Shivans to pour in.

F'jord Lynn  
Paddington St. subway  
London, England

Erich Jacoby  
MC 3041  
Kitcherloo, Ont

Moses Moore  
221B Baker St.  
London, England

Steve Mills  
Castle Teps  
Transylvania

Stephen White  
Dark Side  
the Moon

James Ojaste  
100 Acre Wood

Brent Ross  
Lovely Angel  
c/o WWWA, United Galctica

Kyle Lekie  
Linux Development room  
c/o GNU Projects

Dale Wick  
Jill's Arms  
Kitcherloo, Ont

Dennis Pejcha  
On Tour  
c/o The Bare Naked Ladies

It doesn't take a Math student to realize that when your name makes it to the top 5 list, you will make 3,000,000 cards. All this for just 3 dollars!

**DALE WICK:** I was amazed at the symplicity of F'jord's make mana fast plan. It is the type of thing that once you see it, you know it must be true. The only thing not covered in the plan is where you are going to keep so many cards.

**DENNIS PEJCHA:** With so little to lose, I would have been a fool not to try this. I am tired of bullies casting Sandstorm in my face. I am expecting my first batch of cards to come in soon and I can barely wait.

So, don't miss out on the opportunity of a lifetime. Call your nearest farm and get out those postage stamps.

James "F'jord Rhodes" Lynn

## Postcard from the Ledge II

You know, this "real world" out here is not so bad. You work all day, party all night, and get enough sleep once in a while to keep yourself from looking like a zombie.

The bad part, however is that you have to share the real world with other people. Especially these bozos:

**He Won't Get Far Department:** A hit-and-run accident in Corpus Christi, Texas was unusual in that the driver did not "run" in the vehicle he "hit" with. In fact, the driver drove his truck into the back of a car, mounted the horse that he was pulling in a trailer, and took off. He was eventually caught.

**Street Latin Department:** A Toledo, Ohio junior high school teacher was suspended for teaching students "inappropriate" Latin phrases. Two of the tamer ones were "In dentibus anticis frustum magnum spinaciae habes" (You have a big piece of spinach on your front teeth), and "Braccae tuae aperiantur" (Your fly is open). First that math teacher (last Postcard) and now this! I wonder what's next ...

I wish all math students, both at school, and at other places, a most exciting Canada Day! For mathNEWS I am ...

Darren "Ren" Morby  
Ottawa Correspondent

P.S. Did you know that it takes ten days for mathNEWS issues to get to Ottawa? How about that!



## Strange Thoughts

Stats Class. Stardate Wednesday. The prof is trying to convince me that some guy named after a french fish can help me calculate the likelihood that I'll be able to find a chocolate dip doughnut in the C&D after 10am. I don't care. I've got bigger things on my mind.

### *Why Buy Gum?*

When I think of the things I could have bought with the money I've spent on chewing gum, I weep. I used to be a two-pack-a-day gum user. I'd beg, borrow, or steal to get my fix. I'd trade my money, and my dignity, for a few seconds of spearmint flavoured pleasure—and for what purpose? No sooner would my body begin to approach the ripples of orgasm than the taste would wilt away leaving me hungry for more.

Suddenly the thought hit me—why buy gum, when you can make your own? Well, you need one piece to start off, but you don't even need to buy that. Bum a piece off a friend. Scrape a piece off a desk. One way or another, get that first flavourless piece, and create! Chew that gum. Chew that flavourless gum. Not very satisfying is it? Well, eat some food! Keep the gum in your mouth. Fight years of social conditioning to stick it on the end of your pencil. Chew up that food, mix it in with your gum and, voila! Instant chocolate pizza lasagna C&D-sandwich delight! The possibilities are endless.

But I don't want you to think I only think about chewing gum in stats class. I also think about my academic future (or lack of it). Each year I feel like I'm learning more and more. Each year I do worse and worse. How can this paradox be? How can a brilliant person such as myself so desperately surf the grade curve when stupid people do so well? The answer of course is that...

### *The Dumbest People get the Highest Marks*

Take your average genius-level intelligence brain. Such a brain is like a vampire, flying about and sucking knowledge from everything it sees. After twenty or so years of such feeding, the brain becomes swollen and fat. While still responsive to new information, it filters it carefully, only taking what is necessary and useful. Of course, useful information is not currently part of the mathematics curriculum.

Now take your average moron's brain. It is empty. The moron's brain gladly receives information and will regurgitate it for marks (or cookies). After years of university education, the moron becomes a wealth of useless information. Exceptional morons develop the ability to regurgitate this information to other receptive moron-brains. Such morons are known as professors.

Come test time, geniuses are at a distinct disadvantage. They're presented with a piece of paper with a number of questions on it, and a big ticking clock. Now the genius brain, fat with information, finds retrieving academic trivia a non-trivial task. It must sit there and let the little information gnomes in its cerebral mass skitter about neurons and synapses looking for the answer to that all important question "What is your ID number?" Fifteen minutes later, a weary gnome spits out the meaningless digits. The genius now turns to her paper and desperately attempts to answer the questions. While her mighty brain could undoubtedly get 100% with even the few fragments of course material her brain-filter has allowed through, each search through the endless volumes of wisdom in her brain takes far too long. Soon, the exam is over, and the genius is left with partial answers which (while wise) are incorrect.

Turn now to the grinning moron. His brain is not cluttered with wisdom. Even his fat and stupid brain-gnomes don't take

long to skitter along the half-a-dozen neurons which direct his pointless life. Dutifully writing out copies of the professor's lectures onto his exam paper, he speeds on his way to an A.

Oops, class is over. What was that about multinomial distribution?

Chris 'Regurgitating Brain Gnome' Norman

## My First Work Term

*Chantal in Toronto  
(run people run!)*

Picture this: Montreal. 1980. A loving mother asks her child: "Child, she said, what do you want to do when you grow up?" And the (beautiful, intelligent, ticklish, whatever) child answered: "One day, I'm going to work in a big skyscraper, in a big-big-big company; I'm gonna make lots of money, gonna wear a different outfit everyday, with matching jewelry, purse, high heels, scarf and panty hose (and, huh, underwear!). I'm also gonna carry two cellular phones (one for my private use and one for all my business meeting arrangements and client contacts). My office shall be on the highest floor, with a huge desk, a living room for guests, (a bar... for guests of course) but most importantly, a rolling chair"

Was that child me? (No silly, it was young Michael Jackson sick of the Jackson Fives!). Of course it was me! O.K., so I become a little more mature and realistic with the years: I'm not gonna make that much money!

Which brings me to talk about my wonderful work term. It was wonderful because a good part of my dream came true (I had a rolling chair!) Also, from my office, I had the greatest view of all of Toronto. On the other side of the floor (the 19th floor, may I brag) was Lake Ontario. Are you jealous yet?!

The people at work were extremely patient, understanding and fun to party with (yes folks, SOME actuaries are excellent partyers!). Although I did not know what the expressions "billable time" "fileroom" or "Pension Benefits Act" meant, I am now VERY familiar with all three concepts (to the point of dreaming about them!)

The other reason that made my work term an incredible experience: Toronto. I'm impressed. For a Montreal girl whose view of the CN Tower was restricted to a plastic miniature replica of it in her living room at home, the real thing is quite... exquisite! I must admit the transit system is a lot more efficient than in Montreal. Not to mention the uniqueness of the underground trails: shopping in the morning, shopping in the evening, shopping at supper time!! Bay Street makes me shiver: so much money being shuffled, won, lost, etc...! (I get great pleasure with the simplest things!!)

All in all, Toronto looks great: new, tall buildings, lot's of bars (with exorbitant expensive drinks!), millions of donut places but... it is lacking something... Romance. Cachet. Old Montreal. Walks on the St-Lawrence shore front. Rue St-Denis: one cafe after the other. Let's face it: Toronto is NOT at all romantic. (That was not my problem because I was in Montreal every week-end anyways... The privileges of having a dad that works for VIA!!!)

So, for all you folks who didn't enjoy your first work term (a government job could explain it perhaps?), my advice is: "IF OPPORTUNITY DOESN'T KNOCK, BUILD A DOOR" dammit!!!

Chantal "Sleepless in Toronto" Bray

AND NOW IT'S TIME FOR OUR WEEKLY BRANDON SREE SNUFF FILM:

A PARODY FROM THE WARPED MIND OF CHAD TERNET

# THE COW

MUSIC BY THE CURED NINE INCH FINGERNAKS & THE BULL FROM THE A1 SAUCE COMMERCIAL

IT IS BELIEVED THAT WHEN A PERSON DIES, A COW CARRIES THEIR SOUL OUT TO THE PASTURE...



BUT SOMETIMES THERE'S A GRAVE INJUSTICE...



AND THE COW BRINGS THE SOUL BACK TO AVENGE THE INJUSTICE.



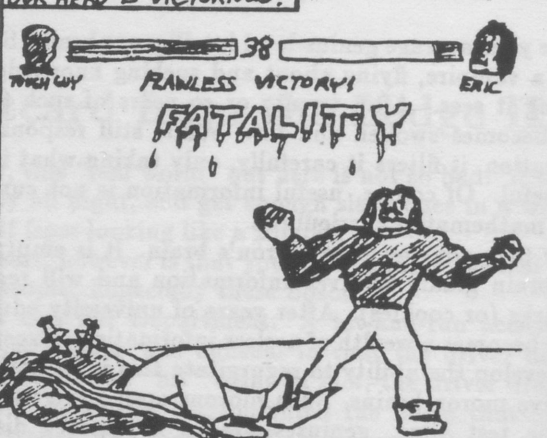
HE EVENTUALLY FINDS ONE OF THEM...



AND A FANTASTIC BATTLE ENSUES!



OUR HERO IS VICTORIOUS!



WHEN THE AUTHORITIES ARRIVE...



PROBABLY NOT TO BE CONTINUED!  
NEXT TIME ERIC FINDS A STORE OWNER WHO SHORT CHANGED HIM THREE CENTS!  
THE COW GETS MILKED!  
THE ARTIST (?) GETS A HOBBY!  
THE CROW RETURNS FOR ANOTHER CAMEO!

## Meeting in Limbo

Gray. As far as the eye can see in all directions. Gray. There is no sky and no horizon. This is the "hwalchnaforei" - The Place of No Magic. The Place of Slow Death. In my world, I am accounted a great sorcerer. But here, in the gray Limbo between worlds, I can barely draw enough power to light a candle. Have I been here a day? Or a week? Have I walked in a straight line? Or in circles? I trudge onward. Is it a trick of this cursed gray light, or is there really a dark shape ahead? It grows closer, no trick of the dim glow. The black shapeless blob is huge! It must be the size of a tower. I draw Shing, my sword. His metal is dull and cold in my hand. Lifeless. Even his sarcastic comments would be welcome in this gray loneliness. Cautiously, I approach.

As I get closer, I see wings, claws, a tail. It is a dragon. But I have never heard of a black dragon. Dragons shine in all the colours of the rainbow. The dragon weakly raises it's head and glares at me with malevolent red eyes.

"MAN!" it snarls at me, "COME THEN, STRIKE ME DOWN. IT IS WHAT YOUR KIND HAS ALWAYS DONE!"

I sheathe my sword. The dragon does not seem to be a threat, despite its fearsome appearance. As I get closer to the great head, I see little wavelets of green skittering across the dragon's scales.

"Dragon." my voice sounds harsh and unused in my ears. I bow. "I would be rash indeed to destroy the very first being I have seen on this barren plane. You are also able to speak my language. It would be foolish to give up this chance to gain knowledge and perhaps even aid in escaping this accursed place."

The dragon's eyes soften to a golden glow as it lowers its head and softly says "Aye."

I smile. This could be interesting indeed. "Very well, allow me to introduce myself. I am the mage Belsataar."

"You may address me as Hrathnor," the dragon responds.

"We appear to be stranded in Limbo. I can sense hundreds of Portals around us, but I fear they are all tightly closed."

"Man!" it says with quiet desperation, "I can sense MILLIONS of doors all around us, all containing a hint of the magic I so desperately need!"

"Well," say I, "If it is magic you need, then perhaps I can help you." I concentrate, calming my mind and reaching deep into my being for my small store of natural magic. I slowly tap it and concentrate about half of it into a sphere on the palm of my hand. This I offer to the dragon. Hrathnor moves his head closer to my hand and sniffs at the pure magic it contains. His mouth opens, and a long forked tongue reaches out to delicately taste the sphere. I gasp at the formidable array of dagger-sharp teeth, each one as large as Shing. Then, satisfied, Hrathnor reaches out his claw and absorbs the offering through his scales. His foreleg glows a bright, iridescent green, and then the colour spreads over his entire body, dimming as it is stretched to encompass the vast frame. Amazing. That explains why I have never seen a black dragon. The abundant natural magic of Calaedon, our homeland, would provide more than enough to "feed" the dragons. When Hrathnor finishes feeding, he is no longer black, but a dull green.

"AHHHH! Thank you, ma...Belsataar. That was very refreshing. Now you might be interested in knowing how I ended up on this cursed plane..."

"Several days ago," begins Hrathnor, "I awoke trapped in my own mind. I discovered that I had been possessed by a shadow demon of incredible power! I still do not know how it managed to get past my protective spells. Naturally, I fought back. This shadow demon may have had awesome energy, but it was still only a very minor demon. I quickly regained those body parts

where the demon had little or no control, and began the battle of wills in earnest. The demon was strangely distracted, and I gained control of one eye before it turned it's full power upon my consciousness. I decided to defend for a while and have a look around. My body was flying straight for a castle well outside my territory. The demon seemed to have a particular target in mind, for he started fire-breathing as we dove toward the courtyard. The flames obscured my vision, so I did not see what happened next. However, there was a wrenching pull, and I sensed a powerful being *laughing* at me.

"It was as if I had been cut off from reality. At the same time, the demon had been cut off from it's source of extra power, and I wasted no time in purging my body of it entirely. As I used power to rid my body of the demon and make sure it could not get back in, I realized that my energy was not being replaced. There was simply no magical energy anywhere. I took great satisfaction watching the shadow demon expire. They are even more dependent on magic than dragons, and with no energy to sustain it, the demon was completely gone in less than a day. With my magic almost gone and trapped in this place, I could do nothing but wait for Chance to play her hand."

I listen raptly to this account of the dragon's misfortunes. It explains much. I will have to tell Hrathnor of my involvement in bringing him here. I just hope that he understands. I sit down and begin my tale...

"For several months, I have been hunting a slimy little mage called Cramdoch."

"RRRrrrrrrrr" Hrathnor growls. "I am familiar with THAT human."

"Anyway, for certain actions that I won't delve into now, I swore to hunt him down and kill him. Cramdoch successfully evaded me several times, but I and a small army of others that he had offended finally managed to trap him in a small castle just north of Ischea. He, too, had gathered allies, and the outcome of the battle was by no means certain. With the help of my spells, we were able to break through the front gate. Our force was the larger, and we were slowly gaining control of the keep. I was fighting Cramdoch on a magical level as well as trying to protect the warriors from his spells. We were fairly evenly matched, but when I started to gain the upper hand, he released a shadow demon that he had linked to a power reservoir. At this point I had no spells ready that could dispel or destroy it, and with the kind of power Cramdoch had given it, it could easily rip down my shields. I could do nothing as it tore through our front lines and headed straight for me. The most powerful force bolt I could summon only slowed it down, and so I took a desperate chance. I had prepared some Portal energy in case I needed an emergency exit. I threw up a random Portal as quickly as I could, with *no* precautions. The Gateway sprang up between myself and the oncoming demon. It had no chance to evade it and ran right in. I closed the Portal but..."

"SSSOOOO", Hrathnor's eyes blaze an angry red, "THAT IS HOW THE DEMON GOT THROUGH MY SHIELDS!"

I say nothing, merely nod, knowing there is more to come. While Hrathnor considers this, I continue with the story:

"I left the Portal in place for I had not the time to dismiss it properly. The demon's attack had thrown us into confusion. Cramdoch's men rallied and pressed us back into the courtyard. I redoubled my magical efforts, controlling dangerous amounts of power. Cramdoch, too, was drawing on more power than he could safely handle. Cramdoch and I duelled, he from his tower, I

continued from page 11

from the courtyard. The air was thick with spells as we battered at each others shields. All the physical fighting was forced into the castle to avoid the unnatural lightning, storms, and fires. As Cramdoch and I battled, I noticed a creature in the distance. It was a brilliant green dragon, and it was headed straight for me! This was ten times worse than the shadow demon. I wondered how Cramdoch had managed *that*. If I diverted my attention to deal with the dragon, Cramdoch would crush me. Then I remembered the closed Gate. I defended for a while, pouring energy into protective spells. This bought me enough time to move the Gate so that it would open in the face of the dragon, if it dove. I turned my attention back to Cramdoch, but kept my eye on the approaching creature. Sure enough, the dragon dove straight at me, flaming as it came. With a flicker of power, I opened the Gate at the proper moment...

"YOU TRAPPED ME HERE," roars Hrathnor, "AND FOR THAT, HUMAN, YOU SHALL PAY!"

Hrathnor rears back, flame trickling from his nostrils as he prepares a Death Strike...

continued next issue...

## gridCOMMENTS

Hi all! How's tricks? Well this is it, the one the only GridWord I will ever write. {*Subliminal Message Space for Rent Here*} Cool huh? Not. Anyway...I'm really confused, all the submissions were completely correct. {*Take the train!, This subliminal message was brought to you by Kivi.*} The people who submitted Grid's this week are: Conventional: Pokey! and Acronym for the AMAZING Sharlene(3) & Water body created by glacial movement(5), Cryptic: Little boy, Sym and Nathematics, Mike Eden, Pokey!, Slaves to the GridWord, River capital for Jueno or Rio Dejenaro(5) & Altered SAnta without irrelevant sounds like southern devil(3), Steve & Tanya, Q Continuum(all knowing, all seeing). This week's prize winners are Little boy, Sym and Nathematics for the cryptic and Acronym & Water body for the conventional.

Last issue's question was "why don't you do the conventional?" and the answers were:

1. Nice cryptic! Good Difficulty Level
2. We leave it alone because Pokey won twice already, don't have a thesaurus, Cryptic's cooler
3. God knows I don't want to be conventional.
4. I want my own faculty. I'll be the dean of mathematics and I'll publish nathMEWS
5. None, we did it, but who the hell is Jay Sherman?

So this week's Gridquestion is "Why on earth did I volunteer to ...". No that's not it. "What's your favorite reason for not sleeping?"

Oh well that's it for me. I have to open the MathSoc office now. It's been fun.

Jillian "GridFlakie" Arnott  
Writing for  
Sharlene "GridDeity" Schmeichel  
and  
F'jord "I'm too sexy for this Grid" Lynn

## Fool-proof Midterm Methods

Missing MUE

It's time once again to put aside lesser concerns such as music, fornication, drinking, and partying. (Except for those of you in Arts, like Fuzzer and Flapper, who will be doing all of the above, as usual).

### Preparation

In order to do the best studying, it is important to be relaxed, yet alert. The best way to achieve this state is to go down to your favourite drinking hole (the Bomber) and get pissed. Note: studies have conclusively proven that frothy drinks from Fed Hall reduce IQ, attractiveness, and virility. However, a case of '50 has gotten us through more mid-terms than we can even count (and between us, we can count to, well, some big number, I'm sure). Now, look at those textbooks you wasted too much beer money on at the beginning of the term. The textbooks are the ones under the bed that don't have pictures of scantily-clad attractive people in them (unless you are in Arts, like Fuzzer and Flapper, hee hee). Get them out, blow the dust off them, and when the cloud clears, try to read 20 chapters in a night. The best time to read them is, of course, immediately before the mid-term, so that the knowledge will be fresh in your mind. Anything read before this time has probably been lost in a drunken haze by now, anyways. The second thing to do is to cozy up to that unattractive, socially unskilled person who always sits at the front of the class and takes copious notes. They will probably be too flattered by your attentions to ever realize that all you are doing is trying to get a copy of their notes. Even better, steal their notes at an opportune time, to help lower the class average to something more reasonable. Read the notes, then recycle them in an environmentally friendly manner.

### Writing Midterms

A state of relaxed alertness is just as important while writing an exam as when preparing for it. So go to the mid-term pissed. This leaves open several exciting options. You can feign illness, hiding behind the real symptoms of alcohol poisoning, and get a reschedule. Simply repeat this process until you are ready to write, or they tire of the hassle and give you a pass just to get rid of you. If you are doing very badly, you can throw up on your midterm and then claim that all the right answers were on it, and refuse to re-write (ie. force them to mark that copy). Most profs will grade this an automatic "C", just to avoid touching it.

So now that you've failed...

We all need ways to deal with life's little disappointments. Why not try music, fornication, drinking, and partying? These are sure to get you over those "failed all your mid-terms gonna flunk out" blahs. Better yet, if you plan the aforementioned activities to include your profs, you may even get top class marks, or at least a pass. Or transfer to Arts. Life is much more fun there (just ask Fuzzer and Flapper).

Erich "Fuzzer" Jacoby  
Stephen "Flapper" Mills

## Favorite Mac Error

"Not enough memory to eject disk"

ñotasquare

# mathNEWSquiz

## Waitaminute...

...how did I get this job? Ooooh, for all the useless information I have. Okay, point taken. The correct answers were: Music: "Orinoco Flow" by Enya, "Seven" by Prince and "Yakko's World" by Yakko Warner. Bad Guys: Cliff VanderCave, Bluto (not Brutus) and Jame (not James) Gumb. Animation: Slappy Squirrel, Jack Napier, Jeremy Hawk, Iago and Lumiere. Laxatives (oh joy!): All-bran, Worf and Phil Hartman.

Out of the rampaging horde of FIVE entries (at this rate we may beat eight! Wahoo!) of note were: Pokey! with 11 attempts, Slaves to the Gridword ith 11, Zak the Staple Eater with 10, Q Continuum with 8 (Iyago? Iago!), cryptic with 1 (I don't do cryptic clues, but if Hammer were here he'd be able to tell me what it is.) and Steve+Tanya (too cool for conventional) with 4. Congratulations to the Slaves to the Gridword for getting the most right answers; your prize awaits you at MathSoc office.

The Corporate Word answers are (with some other answers): rhIBosoMe (ArThRosCoPe), aBNoRmal, pAthEtiCaLly, ProSaiC (CroaTiA), aTTiC (aiMS), CoNtaineR, buMPeR (or buSHeL), AsTuTe, TeaSEr (HearTS), and NewT. Patchy and Pokey submitted, but I think the only prize offered is a warm, fuzzy feeling inside. [That might get me in big trouble - Fz]

Even as I type, mathNEWSers are eating pizza while I watch their stuff in the abel lab. So I get to ask trivia questions about

## mathNEWS

1. How many issues have been out a week earlier than normally published?
2. What regular mathNEWS feature is missing this issue?
3. What do mathNEWS writers and editors get free every production night?
4. What are the only aliases still being used in mathNEWS?
5. Who are the real people who have been writing under these pennames during this term?

## Pizza

1. What topping do you always have, but counts as two more if you ask for extra?
2. What term do paramedics use for casualties in automotive accidents?
3. In their movie, what pizza company did the Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles order from?
4. What late-delivering pizza place will soon be reopened for Shish-Kebobs?
5. What chain of pizza-serving restaurants were bought out by Little Caesar's?

## Pop

1. What short-lived experiment of a large pop company was for early-morning people?
2. What famous media figure used to advertise (and dance) for Dr. Pepper?
3. What pop used to be "it"?

4. Where, within five minutes walk of the Math Building, can you get Hires, Pepsi or Diet Pepsi for 50 cents a can?
5. Name one of the Internet Coke Machines, with the finger address or URL.

## Bitterness

1. What male comedian sang about how much of an asshole he was?
2. What regular mathNEWS writer gripes about his sex life and premature baldness?
3. Name one Frantics character who received a boot to the head.
4. Who turned coat in The Stand (or name his alter ego)?
5. Whose girlfriend is going to be leaving the morning after this issue comes out, to be working up north at a private camp, leaving her boyfriend alone to look after her dog and occasionally receive letters but never feel her warm embrace or taste her sweet lips for a whole TWO MONTHS?! ahem.

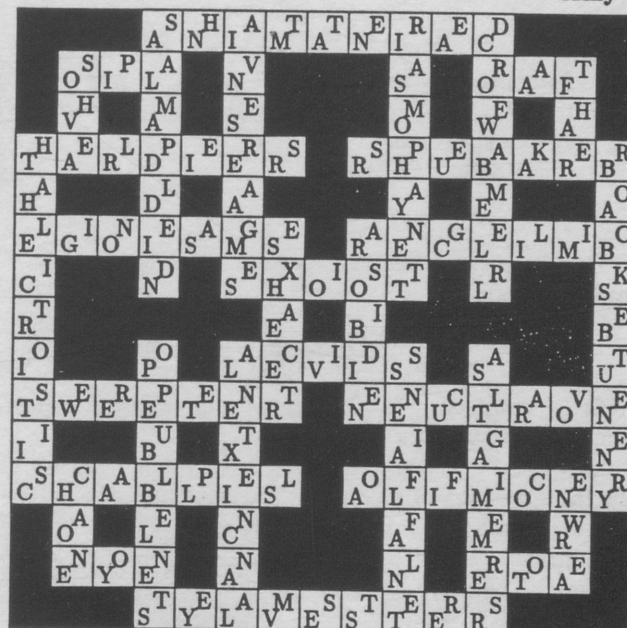
Have a fabulous time solving this with your significant other, eating pizza and drinking pop while you read mathNEWS. I'll be waiting for your answers in the BLACK BOX until 6pm, Monday July 4th when they will finally let me out of here. Winners will get an awe-inspiring \*SOUP BOWL\* from MathSoc Novelties! Nowhere else will you get sphere-segment shapes for eating warm liquids out of like these!

Moses Moore

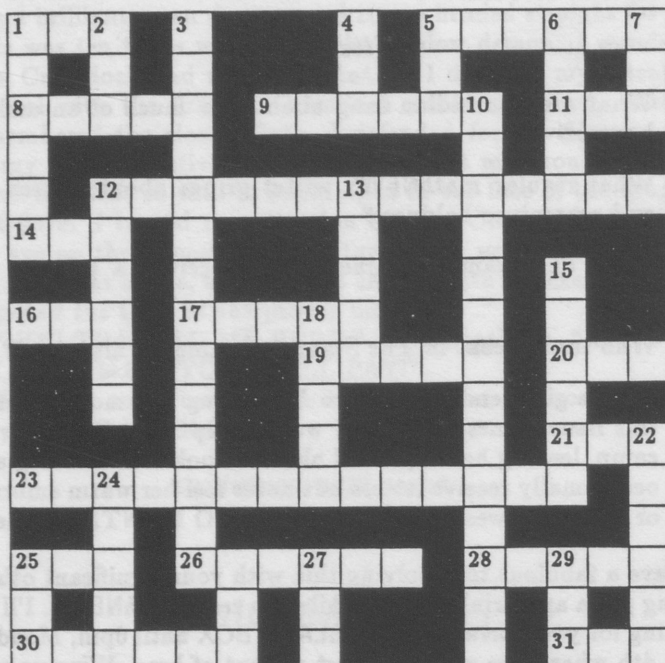
## It's midterm season

I was sitting in the CSC, and this guy came in and said, "Um... does anyone know where the midterms are posted?" I said, "I don't think they post midterms, only finals." "Oh." "Ask your prof when the midterm is." I suggested. He replied, "I am the prof." I don't know if I was trolled, but I thought that was pretty funny...

Amy Brown



# GRIDWORD



## Grid Clues (Conventional)

### Across

1. Charged atom.
5. Punctuation
8. First among the Greeks.
9. Puts up with
11. This and death are unavoidable.
12. Ditsy
14. Unisex pronoun
16. An expression of greeting
17. Proclamation
19. Smallest
20. Brand —
21. Unit of electrical current(abbr.)
23. An instrument for dispersing radiation into a spectrum and mapping the spectrum
25. Place which sells BEvERages
26. Blesses
28. Joining
30. ... Our home and Native Land ...
31. Caribou cousin

### Down

1. Graft by connecting a growing branch without separation from the parent stock.
2. A short sleep
3. The integral part of a common logarithm.
4. Supposed parapsychological faculties
5. Consume
6. It's worth the drive to —
7. Wedding suit

12. Companion
13. Path
15. Extremely happy person
18. Hold on tenaciously
22. He found  $6.626 * 10^{-34} J_s$ .
24. A heron that has long feathers in breeding season.
25. Constrictor
27. Poke fun.
29. Frost

## Grid Clues (Cryptic)

### Across

1. Mom! Letter opening(3)
5. To vile a colour(6)
8. Wrong hussy, shaken cuisine(5)
9. Early micro-slim accident(6)
11. My every temptation begins satisfied(3)
12. Near English major I see symbols(14)
14. Abbreviated board! 'member from Cretaceous(3)
16. Plant sliced peaches(3)
17. Confused? Start now, add like events: probability of incarceration(5)
19. Initialize strange trees(5)
20. Pale? Naw the opposite(3)
21. In Tibet capital, you always know(3)
23. Accusations in broken red countries surround I(14)
25. Star in solar system(3)
26. Mess up clothe, Le(6)
28. I slam religion(5)
30. Nation King exists(6)
31. Risk even able saints(abbr.)(3)

### Down

1. Subset of my stick unional with God(6)
2. Saw existed backwards(3)
3. Integers again! Er, pretty insights becoming new(14)
4. Captial milestone ratting! Stone marries woman(3)
5. Through editor: letter(3)
6. First lime Information Technologies, approach me.(5)
7. In fit Utah, short king lies.(3)
10. Do gooder! Thought met man @ 3.14 street.(14)
12. Less C.I.A, some backwards jumbled rocks(6)
13. Just gas: No blessing, No secret service, no gin.(5)
15. Forever lay was mixed.(6)
17. Non bonding far gone hack(5)
22. Protocol from Baker: CS school.(6)
24. Americanz Rool! Obfuscated C++ makes Ray decompose in negative time.(5)
25. Polish end down showy derivatives(3)
27. Kibble digit(3)
29. Canadian grocer without energy, hits tennis ball(3)