math NEWS

Volume 67, Issue 6 — Saturday, April 1, 1995

HAPPY APRIL FOOL'S DAY

From Your Topsy-Turvy Editors

gRApHics

&

Hammer

Ambigrams by:

Gareth

Computer Science Club

A Student Chapter of the ACM

CSC Flash

I greet you again, ugly bags of mostly water — some of you for the last time. *ominous laughter* My CSC has had a spectacular term! The recent deluge of talks over the last two weeks was tremendous, with an especially interesting one by Northern Telecom, who showed interested *ahem* members how the new Millenium line of telephones works.

EOT Dinner

Our final (official) event of the term is the traditional ^D (EOT) dinner. It will be held today, 31 March, at 5:30 pm at the Duke of Wellington. All members are invited to attend. Any parti^H^H^H^H^Hevents taking place after that time will be strictly off the record.

T-Shirts are in!

It is hoped that by the time you read this, the new model of CSC T-shirts will have arrived. Their main feature is the phrase "Punish Your Machine" in large, funky (friendly?) letters on the back. If you ordered one in advance, please come pick it up soon.

Messing with the Newsgroups

Users on the machine `calum` (which, incidentally, should be having a second CPU added to it any day now) now have the ability to seamlessly read and post news to newsgroups on multiple servers. This enables them to read the groups (like `rec.-games.deckmaster.marketplace`) that MFCF dropped due to disk space limitations along with their usual favourite groups without having to fiddle their `.newsrc` files. As a side bonus: the `csc.*` hierarchy! See `uw.csc` or `csc.config` for details.

Accounts and quota

Members are reminded to renew their CSC membership if they want to keep their `calum` account. Also, anyone who wished to rent disk space in the undergrad environment for the Spring term can now do so at the reduced cost of $2 per MB.

Goodbye and Thanks

Finally, I would like to thank (this isn't easy for a Dalek, you know) all of the members of the CSC that helped make this term a success. I would especially like to note those members for which this (for one reason or another) will be their last term at UW, and I wish them the best of luck in their futures.

May the source be with you,

Calum T. Dalek
Chairbeing

ActSci Club

Hi everyone!

Another term has come to an end...it was full of activities and enthusiastic people!!!

To end the term in beauty, the ActSci Club held elections for a President and a Treasurer Wednesday March 29th to then proceed to a night of fun at Weaver's Arms. Thanks to all those who came out!!!

I would like to extend many thanks to the executives Kevin Moniz (Vice-President), Janice Floyd (Treasurer), April Gale (Publicity Director), David Moore (Secretary), Calvin Chiu, John Goll, Hrvoje Lakota and Clare Pace (year reps), Greg Lawrence and Chris Pun (publicity and activities), and last but not least, Kevin Reimer and Mark Nebelung (ASNA President and Treasurer). Great job everyone! The ActSci Club could not be the cool club it is without you guys!! I would also like to extend many thanks to Shawna Stephens for your office hours and moral support (!), Steve Seixeiro for your creativity and Gabrielle Methou for your enthusiasm and energy!

Lastly, thanks to all of you Act Sci Majors who came out to vote for the referendum (which is half of the on-campus students — incredible!); 73% voted YES!!! This includes mail-in responses received. You have really supported a great cause! As the fee starts in the fall, there will be more details then!

Have a great work term/summer and good luck for May exams! I will be back from my double work term in Australia next winter so until then, party on dudes and dudettes!

Chantal Bray
President, ActSci Club

Well, this is it! The last day of classes! For those of you who, like me, are graduating this term, I wish you the best of luck in your future actuarial (or non-actuarial) endeavours. For those of you who aren't graduating, ha! ha! ha! I mean, good luck to you too! And to the 305B class, hopefully I've FINALLY got your APL assignments back to you! Sorry about the delay guys.

Thanks to those of you who came out to our events this term. If you want to get involved in the ActSci club in the future, just do it! Don't just sit there and complain about the things that go on in ActSci — there is a way to make a difference!

April Gale
Publicity Director

ISSN 0705–0410

*look*AHEAD

mathNEWS	
April 1	*math*NEWS PARTY!!!
	Meet at 5:30pm, MathSoc (MC 3038)
April 1	*math*NEWS Staff receives Pulitzer Prize
	8pm, New York, New York
Math Faculty	
March 31	Last day of classes in Math
April 1	13th annual Math Running of the Ties
April 6	Final exams begin
April 6	Torture and heartache begins
April 13	Seizures and extreme palpitations
	continue
April 19	Going for the kill
April 21	Final exams end
April 21	Much celebration and happiness
MathSoc	
April 1	Ski Trip to Killington —
	MathSoc Exec (and friends) ONLY
Co-op	
April 1	Free job distribution day —
	see your co-ordinator for details
May 1	Spring work term begins
Miscellaneous	
April 1	April Fool's Day
April 1	Test to see if *chris*REDMOND of
	the *gaz*ETTE notices
Jan. 1–	1996
Dec. 31, 1996	

Peer Academic Support Service (PASS)

The end of term is coming and chances are you may be feeling stressed and a little worried about final exams or finding the time to finish all those end of term reports and assignments. Well, if you are searching for advice to help you finish off the term smoothly, why not stop in and see a PASS volunteer counsellor. PASS (Peer Academic Support Service) is a peer support service offered by the Federation of Students which provides information to help students who are experiencing difficulty with study skills and learning class information.

This service does not provide one-to-one tutoring on course material, but examines learning strategies and provides support and referral services to other campus programs. Volunteers can provide study skills information on a variety of areas such as time management, learning and remembering, note-taking, and preparing for exams. Volunteers can also provide valuable information on how to go about researching academic decisions such as adding or dropping courses. PASS volunteers can be found in room 150A (temporary location) in the Campus Centre and are available on Mondays 1:30 to 3:30pm, Tuesdays 1:00 to 3:00pm and on Wednesdays 2:30 to 4:30pm.

The Pink Tie Pledge Update

Well, time has flown by, and the Grad Ball is over. Congrats to all those involved who made it a smashing success.

Now that the MGB has passed, what's left? The Pink Tie Pledge is still going strong and I'd like to thank everyone in the graduating class and those going on to do grad work. We've gotten together to make it one of the best years ever. We raised over $26,000 and 88 people have so far signed on. At last count, I will be donating $440 per year for 3 years and Flipper will be paying – big time.

I am truly amazed by the quality of initiative and leadership in this class and some of the other graduating classes on campus. Renison College, Science and Engineering are just a few other groups on campus who have similar programs.

As you all know by now, The PTP helps improve academic programs in Math. In the past, PTP has spent its money on the Descartes Scholarship Endowment, undergraduate computing (Yay! Orchid is gone!) and the Tutorial Centre. With the support of present and future alumni such as ourselves, we can help guarantee that Math and its students remain among the best in the world.

I would like to thank the graduating class and the entire MGC for all the help this year.

Best Wishes,
Sandeep Gupta
MGC '95 Pink Tie Pledge

Did You Like mathNEWS This Term?

If so, why not subscribe to it next *term?*

Did you know that the publication that you love so much can be sent straight to *your* door when you're not going to be at U(W)? And not only can you subscribe to the gazETTE, you can also subscribe to *math*NEWS!

Subscriptions are dirt cheap! (And have you even *tried* to price dirt lately?) They cost a mere $5 per term! **SPECIAL BONUS:** A year's subscription goes for just **$10**! This is not a mspriint! That's like getting three terms for the price of two! (Hell, it *is* getting three terms for the price of two!)

Let me throw a figure at you: 87%. That's *87%*!

If you subscribe now, we promise that you will only receive the issues you purchase! There's no obligation to subscribe to more terms, and no salespeople will call! Simply mail your cheque or money order to:

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> Waterloo, Ontario, Canada
> N2L 3G1

And remember: *87%*!

Mike "HammerEd" Hammond

mastHEAD

In which some make a tearful goodbye, and others make a graceful exit

Hey, hey people! Well, it's been great! What a blast we've had this term as editors... and what a joy it has been trying to do this while keeping up with the CS courses. I can't believe the term is done and I'm still alive... for now anyway.

We must thank, of course, Mega Pizza and Marion at Graphics Services for all the printing help. And, you, our wonderful and faithful readers! To all those who contributed this term—thanks a bunch!! Sorry for the weird and whacked out production schedules, but somehow, we *kinda* wanted to *pass* our courses! That's what it took!

So, now, here's our faithful crew of dedicated, strong, insane, bizarre, quirky, erratic writers and productionists, along with their favourite thing to do during the official opening of the new Campus Centre: Darren Rigby (Win as many walkmans as possible), Brian Fox (Sell porno mags outside variety store), Darren Morby (Phone in a bomb threat. (Hey, it's been years since we had one)), Dave Vernest (Reluctantly inform the Feds that the Student Centre was built on an old Indian burial ground), Dale Wick (Wonder what those wooden Stonehinge-like structure outside the campus centre are?), Moses Moore (The third beer I had on New Year's Eve), Stuart Pollock (Laugh at people who have to write more than one final), Warren Hagey (Jump through as many panes of glass as possible),

Thanks for a great term, guys (yeah, it seems that's all the group consisted of—guys)! Good luck to those of you who are graduating this term, good luck to everyone on finals and good riddance to Pure Math 334.

Mala Krishnan (What? What opening? You mean that pile of mud and stones creates a building?)
Mike Hammond (Wander around aimlessly, pretending to be an Artsie lost there since the Summer)

Foghorn Leghorn meets his Waterloo

(Shhhh. The following is an excerpt overheard in the hallowed halls of the Great Lego Building (D.C.).) Let's listen in, and see what they're saying:

FOGGY: "You see, son, I think you should concentrate on sequential circuits for the CS 351 final. It'll stand you in good stead."

LOST STUDENT: "Oh no, but my TA's scaring me; questions like how to build a multiplier out of adders, etc. Oh, what do I do?"

FOGGY, aside: "Nice boy, but a little flippy-floppy on the breadboard, if you know what I mean."

FOGGY: "...Maybe you didn't understand the hint I gave you. Sequential circuits boy!! Concentrate on sequential circuits!"

Dave (First one out of the OR gate) Vernest

We Need Warm Bodies

Just volunteer DAMMIT!

Applications for these positions are located on the MathSoc office door (MC3038). Completed forms must be returned to the MathSoc office (MC3038) by September 14th at 4:30 pm 1995. All interested parties should attend the first MathSoc meeting of the Fall term on September 14th at 4:30 pm in MC4067. If you have any questions or concerns feel free to contact any of the MathSoc executives.

Executive

- President: Ronald Servant is the chief executive officer of MathSoc, and acts as a figurehead and pooh-bah.
  rservant@undergrad.math.uwaterloo.ca
- Vice-President, Activities and Services: Rachel Nickie oversees the rest of the Math Society and makes sure things happen.
  lrnickie@undergrad.math.uwaterloo.ca
- Vice-President, Finances: Sara Manning administers the finances of the Math Society, including the C&D.
  slmannin@undergrad.math.uwaterloo.ca

Representatives

Each representative serves two terms, and the number for each program is determined by the number of students in the program. Each representative must be in the program they are representing and have paid society fees. As the name suggests, these people represent their programs to Council and vice versa. They have a vote on Council.

- 1A rep
- 1B rep
- 2A rep
- Actuarial Science rep
- Applied Mathematics rep
- C&O (including OR) rep
- Computer Science rep
- Math Business (including Accounting) rep
- Math General rep
- Math Interdepartmental Year 3/4 rep
- Math Teaching Option rep
- Pure Mathematics rep
- Statistics rep

Boards

The director of each board is selected by Council at the beginning of each term. Each director sits on Council and must have paid society fees, but anyone can be on the board.

- (4) Publicity Board: This board advertises Society events.

- (4) Board of Social Affairs: This board organizes Society social events.
- (2) Resource Management Board: This board maintains the Math Society office and other resources.
- (1) Academic Resource Manager: This individual gathers and maintains old exams and course evaluations.
- (1) Board of External Affairs: This board acts as liason between the Math Society and organizations external to it, such as the Math Undergraduate Affairs Committee.
- (2) Students Advising Co-op Representatives: These people act as liason between co-op and the federation of students as well as the mathematics society.
- (1) Board of Internal Affairs: This board makes sure Council runs according to the Constitution. It also acts as liason between the Math Society and its clubs.
- (1) Novelties Board: This board makes and sells novelties, such as T-shirts.
- (1) Mathletics Board: This board organizes Math teams for Campus Rec. All the work is done at the beginning of term.
- (2) Postings Board: This board maintains MathSoc bulletin boards.
- (1) Computing Board: This board maintains the Math Society UNIX account and the Macintosh and PC computers.
- (1) Homepage Maintainer: This individual maintains the mathematics society homepage.
- (1) Speaker: This person, who must be a voting member, prepares agendas and chairs meetings.
- (1) Secretary: This person keeps minutes of Council meetings.
- (1) 2nd Vice President (Finances): This person assists the Vice President, Finances
- (1) Chief Returning Officer: This individual is responsible for all elections and referendum of the society.

Ronald Servant, President
Rachel Nickie, VPAS

Klein Bottle For Sale: Inquire Within

Important Notice

In the writing of this edition of *math*NEWS, only where real mathematicians could not be found were mathematician impersonators used. No non-union or replacement mathematicians were hired during the production of this edition. No mathematicians were harmed in the making of this edition.

Just making sure you know,
Brian "The Calculus Cowboy" Fox

mathNEWS Application Form

Name: ....

Okay, now give us your real name: ....

e-mail: ....

major, year, and reason we didn't capitalize this line: ....

doesn't this seem a bit cramped to you? (y/n) ....

Currant Address		**Raisin Address**
	(Backward these got we so, okay!)	
Street, Number		Street, Number
Province, City		Province, City
Code Postal, Number Phone		Code Postal, Number Phone

Which Position would you like?

First base: ....

Second base: ....

Third base: ....

Outfield: ....

Why would you possibly want to hold a mathNEWS position?

_____

_____

_____

_____

_____

What can you do for mathNEWS?

_____

_____

_____

_____

What has mathNEWS ever done to you?

_____

_____

_____

_____

_____

*prof*QUOTES

"Since there's no definitive answer, that suggests that these questions might be hard."

Forrest, PMATH 353

"So this is just a fancy expression for four."

Forrest, PMATH 353

"I always have currency crisis in 102. It's worked out well."

L. Smith, ECON 102

[Talking about exam.] "Maybe I should teach you about the stuff we're going to ask you questions about."

L. Smith, ECON 102

"Gravity works the same way every day—so far!"

L. Smith, ECON 102

"And you say, 'God damn, why do they do that?' "

Uhde, FINE 251

"...I should show you that this is a linear transformation. I was going to, but it would just be too boring..."

Younger, MATH 136

"...If I were kind I'd say 'let's quit', but I'm not..."

Younger, MATH 136

"Does anyone have any questions about what I'm doing or why I'm doing it...so long as it's not fundamental like 'Why am I doing this?' "

Younger, MATH 136

"The next time you'll see this, it'll be on the final...um...not to say this is one of the questions on the final or anything."

Younger, MATH 136

"$6 - 2 = 4$. This is the kind of mathematics I like. Actually, this is the kind of mathematics I can do. Maybe that is the kind of math I like."

Younger, MATH 136

"Okay, how many of you are awake? Oh! Quite a lot!...Four!"

Best, MATH 138

"My head is a huge container full of scum."

Martin, MUSIC 100

"If I can prove it, you are spared. If I can't prove it, it's an exercise."

Tang *[O.J.!!—not-editorDave]*, PMATH 334

[Puts up some numbers on the board and moves to one corner.] "Oh, and I should have mentioned this before—don't read the textbook."

Willard, MATH 235

"Vacuous is a term we use to say 'doesn't make any sense, therefore its true.' "

Willard, MATH 235

"Remember: you paid a lot of money to see this."

Willard, MATH 235

"I'm just going to play with myself for a while...that doesn't mean what you think."

Willard, MATH 235

"In this course it is easy to lose sight of the fact that occasionally something of value is shown to you."

Willard, MATH 235

"Well, I'd like to begin with a short prayer. 'Dear God, forgive me for what I am about to inflict on these poor students...' "

Willard, MATH 235

"I'm like a politician...talk about a lot but don't explain anything."

Wing-Ki Liu, PHYS 125

[On the blackboard: $(DF)^{-1} = D(F^{-1})$] "See how cute it is? The -1 has moved."

D. Siegel, AM 353

"And now that I've completely confused and/or lost you, let's do another example."

D. Siegel, AM 353

"It's actually the beer drinking curve. Do you need to go to the Bombshelter to do an experiment?"

D. Siegel, AM 353

"We're going to find the area of the ellipse in a fun way...I claim this example is fun."

D. Siegel, AM 353

"Monte Carlo methods are dumb, but once you get up into these higher dimensional thingies, you don't have much choice. Once you use the Monte Carlo method, you've basically given up."

Forsyth, CS 374

"I almost failed Grade 2 because of my printing. I bet you guys wish I had!"

Forsyth, CS 374

"Some people call this an S-curve. Does this book like an 'S' to you? Maybe an 'S' on drugs."

Siegel, AM 353

"Let's assume that the weights are randomly assigned, and in fact they are so random that they are all the same."

Yang, CS 486

The Continuing Adventures of Radical Rabbit

In our last installment (see v4i1), we saw Radical Rabbit butt heads with Triangle Turtle. As a result, Radical Rabbit challenged Triangle Turtle to a race. We join our hero as he makes preparations for the race.

As the race date approached, Radical Rabbit also approached Arctan Armadillo to judge the race and set the route. Arctan Armadillo was a long time friend of both Radical and Triangle, and agreed immediately.

"You know, I'm really glad you came to me to run the race — I'm sure Triangle Turtle will agree to my route immediately." said Arctan, with a wave of her hand.

The day of the race came, and all of the animals of Fibonacci Forest gathered on the shores of the Atlantic Ocean. A line of buoy markers went out to the horizon, marked:

$$1,$$
$$1\text{-}1,$$
$$1\text{-}2\text{-}1,$$
$$1\text{-}3\text{-}3\text{-}1,$$
$$\ldots$$

Radical Rabbit was waxing his kayak and Triangle Turtle adjusted his swimming trunks.

"The race will trace around the edges of the Bermuda Triangle. Our friends will start here at Miami, go to Bermuda, and come around at Puerto Rico before coming back to Miami," said Arctan Armadillo. "We'll wait for you here with the Boolean Beach Beefcakes," she added as she eyed some well–built surfer dudes, "but remember to stay outside the mysterious Bermuda Triangle."

The crowd cheered as the racers approached the starting line. A sudden hush fell over the crowd as the tension mounted.

"On my mark," said Arctan as she raised a pistol with ever increasing speed. "Pop!" shouted Arctan Armadillo dramatically. Triangle Turtle jumped into the water. His expression contained a large confidence interval — he had just done some calculations and felt Stats were on his side. Radical Rabbit pushed his kayak into the water and was soon paddling squarely against the waves.

Many hours passed.

The waters were rough on our hero as he paddled past the buoys into the unsigned long stretch to Bermuda. Although he could not see his racing opponent under the water, he knew he had a real chance of winning this race, so he didn't have to get irrational about it. A well-defined constant pace should take him to the first way marker in a fraction of the time it would take Triangle Turtle. When he reached Bermuda, he felt positive when there was absolutely no sign of his opponent. He took the time to eat, as it was already afternoon and he had packed a slice of π for lunch. As he stretched his legs he noticed someone else was here on the beach at Bermuda.

It was his friend Triangle Turtle, and he just started to swim to Puerto Rico!

The end

Dale "ñotasquare" Wick
Moses Moore

PS. I hope you enjoyed all 41 parts of this lengthy saga as much as we did writing them. It seems that the epitome of mathematics is adventure, as our hero has demonstrated over and over. So long and as Zeno once said, "nobody move."

Bridging the Gap

Sometimes, planning the play of the hand in the middle of auction will lead to a better contract than if you leave it too late.

Vul: None	North	
Dealer: E	♠ A Q 10 9 6 5	
	♡ A	
West	◇ A Q 4 2	**East**
♠ 8 4	♣ K 5	♠ J 3
♡ J 4 3		♡ 8 7 6 2
◇ J 10 8	**South**	◇ K 9 7 6
♣ Q J 10 6 3	♠ K 7 2	♣ 9 7 4
	♡ K Q 10 9 5	
	◇ 5 3	
	♣ A 8 2	

East	South	West	North
Pass	1 NT	Pass	4 ♡ *
Pass	4 ♠	Pass	4 NT
Pass	5 ♡	Pass	5 NT
Pass	7 ♠	All pass	

South opened the bidding with one no-trump, which in their partnership style showed 12-14 HCP, with a balanced distribution. North was really just interested in whether South had the king of spades, ace of clubs, and the king of diamonds. Accordingly, he bid four hearts, which is a Texas transfer, forcing the no-trump bidder to call four spades. Four no-trump was now Roman Key Card Blackwood, and five hearts showed two key cards without the queen of trump. North, now knowing that South had the king of spades and ace of clubs, decided to probe further with a bid of five no-trump, which confirms all the key cards and asks for kings.

South started thinking about the play of the hand. He could count six spade tricks, four hearts (ruffing one to set up the suit), and the minor suit aces. North was bidding very aggressively, and it seemed unfathomable that he couldn't have one of the king of diamonds or clubs, or the jack of hearts.

So, he bid seven spades, setting the final contract.

As you can see, there is nothing to the play of the hand. South has six spades, five hearts (with the jack falling), two clubs and a diamond, for fourteen tricks.

South made an excellent call with seven spades.

Eric Sutherland

Proof of the Term

This was found on one of the newsgroups and I thought I'd subject our country's finest mathematicians with this horrible proof. Given:

$$0 = 0 + 0 + 0 + 0 + \ldots \tag{1}$$
$$= (1-1) + (1-1) + (1-1) + \ldots \tag{2}$$
$$= 1 - 1 + 1 - 1 + 1 - 1 + \ldots \tag{3}$$
$$= 1 + (-1+1) + (-1+1) + (-1+1) + \ldots \tag{4}$$
$$= 1 \tag{5}$$

Therefore: $0 = 1$
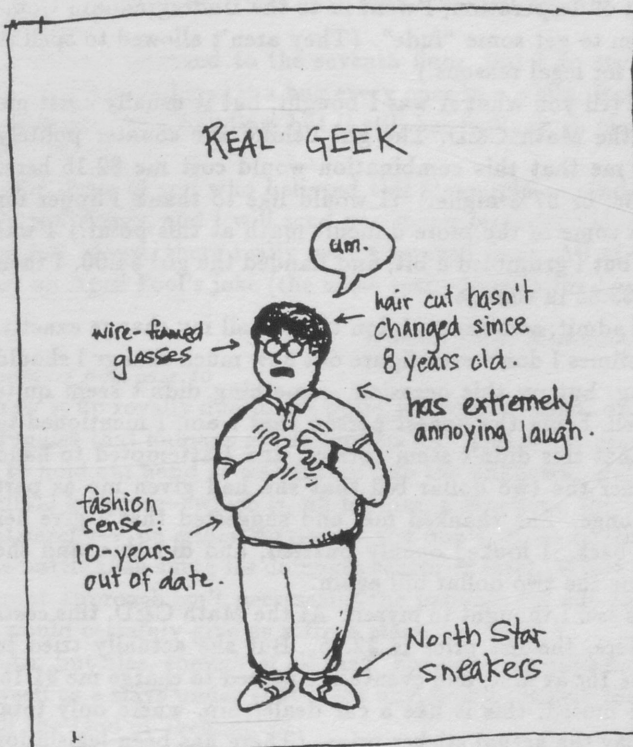
Nerds

Hollywood vs. Waterloo

Growing up in the 80's I was subjected to many movies and teevee programs portraying nerds. Movies like Porky's, Revenge of the Nerds, Weird Science, The Breakfast Club, and every other John Hughes and T&A movie ever made. These movies helped define many stereotypes which we all grew to love and cherish. After coming to Waterloo, I realized the portrayal of the nerd was often entertaining, but more often incorrect. I present to you now where Hollywood went wrong.

Hollywood Nerds	Waterloo Geeks
Plays Dungeons & Dragons	Plays Magic: The Gathering
Thinks jokes about computers are funny	Thinks Monty Python is funny
Thinks ventriloquism is cool	Thinks juggling is cool
Played with chemistry and electronics kits as a child	Watched countless episodes of G-Force and Robotech as a child
Gets back at jocks with crafty shenanigans	Avoids jocks altogether
Bites down on knuckles when spying on naked women	Simply masturbates
Has all four foodgroups for lunch	Jolt Cola and French cruller
Does not follow sports	Does not follow sports
Creates woman with sophisticated computer program	Amasses Megabytes of pornographic jpgs and mpgs
Acts nerdy around women	Ingratiates women
Doesn't get laid	Doesn't get laid
Collects Scientific American	Collects X-Men
Fiercely argues on topics they know a great deal about (e.g. astronomy)	Fiercely argues on topics they know nothing about (e.g. politics)
Grating tone of voice	Condescending tone of voice
Has a large vocabulary	Has a small vocabulary containing large words
Ends up working for NASA	Gets own late night talk show or a job at the kwik-e-mart

Neil Hepburn

"Nerds" has been brought to you by:

24/03/95 "Socrates" : Neil Hepburn.
"Plato" : Ellen Hsiang.

HOLLYWOOD NERD

side part with Brill cream.

horn-rimmed glasses

has annoying laugh

fashion sense: 20-years out of date.

Hush puppies

REAL GEEK

um.

wire-framed glasses

hair cut hasn't changed since 8 years old.

has extremely annoying laugh.

fashion sense: 10-years out of date.

North Star sneakers

Hagey Hæll

I have some classes in Hagey Hæll. At this point you are probably thinking, "So what?". So what, indeed. I feel that it is my solemn duty, my sacred trust, to inform you about some of the good points of this building. So I set off to try to find some.

First off, there is the room numbering. How many out there have tired of wandering the sixth floor of the MC building? No, I don't mean to include those of you who have collapsed from lack of food and water while searching for an exit. I am talking to the people who are looking for a fresh challenge, who want to test themselves against the forces of nature, bizarre architecture, and demented room numbering. If this appeals to you, then Hagey Hæll is for you.

But that's not all! Another great reason to check out Hagey Hæll is the "Undergraduate Common Room." What is so great about the Undergraduate Common Room you ask? First off there is the cool name. You can walk up to your friends and say, "I just left the Undergraduate Common Room!" Imagine how impressed they will be! (If the answer is that they will be impressed a lot, you may need new friends, or more beer, or something. Way more help than *math*NEWS can give you at any rate.) And it is much better than our own beloved C&D.

They do not waste valuable storage space with real food in the Undergraduate Common Room. There are only chocolate cookies, coke, and other high-sugar-content-high-caffeine-pure-energy-for-that-extra-boost-food. <Ahem.> Also, you pay less at the Undergraduate Common Room, than you do at the C&D. Now, anyone who has actually been there and looked at the prices is of course scratching their head and wondering what I am talking about. Well, I'll tell you.

What most outsiders fail to appreciate is that the prices that are listed have little (if anything) to do with the price you actually pay. I discovered this the other day, quite by accident, when, out of desperation, I went in to the Undergraduate Common Room to get some "fude". (They aren't allowed to spell it correctly, for legal reasons.)

I won't tell you what it was I bought, but it usually costs me $1.65 at the Math C&D. The girl behind the counter politely informed me that this combination would cost me $2.15 here. That's 83¢, or 57% higher! (I would like to thank Flipper for help with some of the more difficult math at this point.) I was shocked, but I grumbled a bit, and handed the girl $4.00. I then received $3.85 in change.

Now, I admit, sometimes I don't count all my change exactly, and sometimes I don't even figure out how much change I should be getting, but on this occasion, something didn't seem quite right. Well, being the honest person that I am, I mentioned to the girl that this didn't seem correct, and I attempted to hand back to her the two dollar bill that she had given me as part of my change. She thanked me, and suggested that I give her the loon back. I looked openly puzzled, and did this, and she handed me the two dollar bill again.

So let's see, I thought to myself. At the Math C&D, this costs $1.65. Here, the list price is $2.15. But she actually tried to charge me 15¢ at first, and eventually agreed to charge me $1.15. Maybe, I mused, this is like a car dealership, where only total morons pay the actual sticker price. (There has been legislation recently introduced to allow the courts to order a competency hearing on the sole evidence that the person once paid sticker price for a new car.)

Or perhaps, I reflected, this was supposed to be part of the adventure. I mean, obviously the architecture and room numbering couldn't have a rational purpose, like attempting to make it easier, or even possible, to find certain rooms. It might be tempting to think that the original purpose was to erect a useful building, and that the plans just went hopelessly awry because of incompetent planning. But I couldn't swallow that argument. No one is *that* useless.

Then the amazing coincidence dawned on me: this building is *right beside the Psychology building.* It suddenly became clear; this entire building, as well as the PAS, and probably the sixth floor of the Math building were elaborately contrived experiments. What they are supposed to test I can not be sure of, but apparently, how much you are willing to pay for food is one aspect of what they are trying to test.

But then my head cleared. Somehow, the twisted design of Hagey Hæll had forced my mind to disconnect from the wholly incomprehensible reality around it, for reasons of self defence. Clearly this was just a poor, confused Arts student, who simply could not make change. I reflected on what I should do, what lengths I should go to try to teach her arithmetic. The answer was quick in coming. Honest person I may be, but I am also impatient, so I just took the money and left.

Michael Holmes

Good Luck on Exams!

From your wonderful editors
who need it themselves

To Hell With Bloody Working!!

As Stan Rogers, the late great Canadian folk icon said, "To hell with bloody working." Here I sit now, in the Abel lab, working away on CS. Meanwhile, outside, the sun is shining and the wind is slowly drifting its way across campus. And here I am, sitting in an uncomfortable chair, staring at a huge colour terminal, which faithfully reproduces each keystroke I type on-screen. It is quite pathetic that with all the colour available outside, I'm more enthralled with how many colours I can produce on my trusty workstation. That's just so sad!

The question begs, do I want to work for a company that requires a inhuman amount of coding, hellish overtime, and a morning oath to Bill Gates?? No, I don't. For, in the end, what would I have done?? I'd have spent half my life feverishly working away at a product that will become obsolete in the next five years. At least the great mathematicians could make discoveries that lasted, e.g. Cayley's theorem. I hate to think of the poor souls that devoted their lives, destroyed their marriages, and developed ulcers creating something as useless as Windows NT. Why do we need a better windowing system?? How is that going to improve the general state of the world? I think we would be better suited working towards resolving our tendency towards conflict and self-destruction. For, if we ever do make it to a "Star Trek" style mission, it is my firm belief that we would

The Seventh Floor

Since you'll probably have quite a bit of free time in the next few weeks, I invite you to go a place beyond the imagination. Yes, I'm speaking of course about MC's seventh floor. Haven't you ever noticed that the stairs don't end at the sixth floor, but keep on going up? No one ever mentions the seventh floor, I guess because they all assume that the stairs just go to the roof, but I took it upon myself to venture into the great unknown, and the sights that I beheld there were beyond comprehension.

At first I didn't realise what was going on, but I soon came to the realisation that the entire floor was a huge virtual reality room. I'm not sure exactly what was powering it, but the images seemed to be maps of the other floors, and they kept popping up spontaneously all around me. Then I drew the conclusion that the virtual reality which I was experiencing was a mass consciousness of the entire population of MC, and since everyone was lost, the maps were showing up to aid the unenlightened travellers of this cruel building.

By this time, I was going into shock, and thought it best to leave, so I did. I didn't think about the seventh floor for a number of weeks, but I felt an empty feeling inside, and knew that I must return to the odd yet comforting presence.

So one night, while at the school working all night on a CS assignment, I ventured back up to the seventh floor on one of my many breaks. As I entered, I could feel that something was different from my last visit. No longer were there maps appearing, but just a foggy, dark brown haze all around. I walked for miles (or so I thought), but nothing changed. Everywhere I looked was the same as where I was and where I had just been. About this time I was getting thirsty, so I sat down on what appeared to be clay and drank the can of Dr. Pepper (blatant product promotion) that I happened to have along with me.

As I sat there pondering what to do next, I realised that I didn't even know how to get back out. I was completely lost, reminiscent of many an Algebra class. So it finally came to this — me versus the building. Remembering a fairy tale, I starting walking again, but this time I left a trail of M&Ms behind me. After another half an hour I hadn't made any progress, so I decided to follow my trail back, but reluctantly discovered that although M&Ms don't melt in your hand, they do melt if left on certain clay-like substances.

Once again I was stumped, and quite peeved that I had lost my snack, so I paused for another rest. While trying to compose myself, I did some deep thinking, and decided that the emptiness that I was encountering was due to the emptiness of the actual building. Then I decided that I would just have to wait until the next day when more people were in the building before I could escape this endless void (so much for CS). Confident in my plan, I laid down on the clay and quickly fell asleep, thinking only of when I would return to the normal world, and cruise the Web once more.

I woke with a start to discover that ... nothing had changed. My watch confirmed that it was indeed 10 a.m. the next day, but my surroundings were just as empty as they had been at night. About this time I started crying (I didn't really cry, but I thought it would be a good dramatic effect), worried that I would never get home. Then I heard a voice — and it wasn't my own. It had a high pitched whine to it, and somehow it reminded me of the sound that my modem makes.

The voice said, "Who are you? What are you doing here?"

And I replied, telling the voice my name and that I didn't have a clue what was going on. Apparently the voice didn't like my presence, and I told it that I would very happy to leave if it could be arranged. The voice said that it didn't know how it could help. I still didn't have a way out, but remembering the many Star Trek shows that I have seen, shouted out, "End program!" Apparently, the voice doesn't watch Star Trek, because nothing changed.

As time passed I talked to the voice, and I found out that it was very lonely, and wanted a friend. Seeing as how I couldn't go anywhere anyway, I decided that maybe I could be the friend that the voice seemed to need. We just continued to talk, and the voice explained that everyone walked all over it, and no matter how warm and friendly it might act, no one ever talked to it or thanked it for being so kind. Then it said, "I open my doors to anyone who wants to enter, but I am still just ignored and treated like I don't exist." As I pondered what the voice meant by doors, I finally realised who/what the voice really was — MC itself. I was talking to a building.

Since I hadn't been friends with too many buildings in the past, I didn't really know how I should react, so I just kept on talking as I had been. As we talked more and more, I noticed that my surroundings had changed. No longer was it dark and gloomy, but bright and sunny, and I noticed a sparkling stream with a magnificent waterfall in the distance. I still didn't know how to get out, but I decided to go over to the stream and check it out.

As I got closer, I saw something in the mist behind the waterfall, and realised that it was a door. Finally, a way out. I jumped through the falling water and reached for the door handle, only to hear the loudest crying sound that I have ever heard. MC didn't want me to leave. Unfortunately, I was quite convinced that I wanted to leave, so I told MC that I had to go, but wouldn't forget it.

I haven't returned to the seventh floor, but I do still talk to the building, and give it a hug every once in a while. Remember, it may only be a building, but it still has feelings, so please, love MC.

For those of you who believed this story, please send $500 to Warren Hagey, and I will send you many more true stories. For the rest of you, there really isn't a seventh floor. All of this was just an April Fool's joke (the voice really lives in the basement).

Warren "The Milkman" Hagey

screw it up royally due to the petty jealousy, conflict, and power struggles that humans are so famous for. And we wouldn't have Q to hold our hand as we venture into the unknown. Hell, in the animal kingdom—which is, uh hmmm, a *king*dom, the ultimate patriarchy—you either survive or you don't. None of this losing the battle then suing for damages centuries later. While the cut-throat approach isn't necessarily the panacea for our problems, it would certainly give us a fresh start.

Ah, but alas, enough of all that. For now, it's time to submit myself as a slave under that great unyielding ruthless master we call the God of Technology.

Dave "Chief Attraction at the African Lion Safari" Vernest

So It's Spring, You Say?

Ah, at last. Spring is here. Let's one and all rejoice and dance around the Maypole as we welcome the new season into our hearts, celebrating that Persephone has been released, that Winter's cruel grip has been broken, and that we can now revel like wood-nymphs in the green grass and sunshine.

Don't you wish life was such a fucking idyllic romp. In spite of the snow melting and the birds singing, the onslaught of this season does not bring happiness to the world. In fact, Spring portends some events which are actually quite nasty.

End of Term Projects: Classes are almost over!!! Party time! Whoops, not until you finish that 3000-page essay, computer program, or if you're in Rec, collage, that's due next week. Have fun developing carpal tunnel syndrome from typing, or if you're in Rec, getting brain damage from sniffing glue fumes.

Exams: Not much time now! It'd be nice to be outside working on that tan, wouldn't it, what with all that UV radiation floating around. Too bad you're pasty white from the artificial light of the DC library. And don't even think you'll be able to have a wicked party after your last exam to look forward to. After drinking nine pots of coffee and a case of Jolt, you're probably so strung out from cramming that you'd even sleep on one of those things in the CSC that used to be couches.

Upcoming Summer Work Term: Well, OK, when you're done those nasty exams, at least you're off to that nice high-paying, experience-filled, success-oriented, corporate-ladder-climbing, jail-time-doing, illegal-alien-being, no-visa-getting, "experience the thrill and excitement of foreign work terms" co-op job in Hong Kong that your friendly neighbourhood coordinator has rounded up for you. Isn't co-op a wonderful system?

Upcoming Summer Work: Well, I may be in Regular, you say, but at least I don't have to go through all that Co-op bullshit. Yeah, you probably won't get arrested, unless you're trying to cover that 10% raise in tuition by selling crack to street kids, but balance the boredom of jail against the high-powered thrills of trying to wrap a Big Mac in that funky biodegradable shackle that it comes in. Now that's a life skill.

Bomber Patio Opens: Now this is exactly what you need. Another place to get drunk and hung over because you were partying with Rec students after their last "Paper-Scissors-Rock" exam. At least there'll be less of a lineup, right? Dream on.

Love Is In The Air: Nothing can bring me down, you say. I'm in love, it's springtime, what could be better than that? You poor deluded sap. That's not love you see in her eyes, it's lust for that Brad Pitt look-alike who just walked by with his shirt off. Enjoying the weather?

Graduation: Some of you are so lucky as be getting unbound from this Academic Wheel of Life. Does that mean Nirvana is imminent? Hardly. Welcome to the Real World. You're about to have 40 years of springs, in the work world for

every one of them. If you're in Rec, don't get too uptight about this one.

Reruns: To top it all off, *Beverly Hills 90210* is going to stop showing new episodes soon. No more weekly fix of hot bods, irrelevant plots, and musical beds.

Bring it on, Spring. Sounds like a ball.

Gerard "I'm Not Cynical" Lynch

Na Na Na Na, Na Na Na Na, Hey Hey, Goodbye

I can't believe that this is my last scheduled term at U(W). But it's true. Sigh. Look at all that has happened to me since I was that young, innocent frosh in September, 1990: the midterm bomb scare of Fall '90; not entering a restaurant promising "Barenaked Ladies"; stress overload; Japanese animation, brought to you by the Renison "squirrel boy"; my discovery of the Royal Canadian Air Farce (oh happy day); the Blue Jays winning the World Series (back in the days when major league baseball players actually played); the "Black Orchid" affair; six work terms in Ottawa (one time living with a former sergeant, another time with four Newfoundlanders); learning to play Bridge, Hearts, Magic: The Gathering^{TM}, 120, and other card games; and of course *math*NEWS.

On Campus Day this year (wasn't that day hot?), I remembered that time five years before (wasn't that day hot, too?) when I was a potential frosh. Many times I have sought to recapture the person I was then: the innocence, the relative carefree attitude. Then again, the person coming out of university isn't half-bad, either.

There are still some questions that nag me, though. How come most of my arts courses were easier than my math courses? How come I did so miserably in statistics? What is Hensel lifting, exactly? Why are there so many damn talk shows ("today: men who sleep with their wives' sisters' former roommates") and trashy tabloid news shows (remember when O.J. was what you drank at breakfast)? Do we really need all oldies and classic rock radio stations? Why is most of the new stuff some people call music crap? How does the world stay together when it's threatening to fall apart any minute? And who is this "Kibo" person anyway—a media celebrity, a great hero, or a CHICKEN! A GIANT CHICKEN!?!?

Writing for *math*NEWS these past sixteen months, especially playing co-squizmaster, has been a blast. Even the *Impotent*; sure there were some things of questionable taste in there, but other than that, it was fun helping Stu with the "PC Fakery" ad and making an attempt at drawing an editorial cartoon.

So, if I pass all my courses this term, this will be the last you read of me—at least in this publication. Thanks so much to Stu-bud, Flipper, Hammer, Mala, Gridby, Brian, and a whole slew of others for at least tolerating me. And thanks to you for at least reading the stuff I write. Bye all. It has been fun.

(This article is dedicated to the memory of Mark Young (1971–1994).)

Darren W. "Ren" Morby

How To Date An Engineer

a.k.a. Don't Fool Around With the Plumbing Without
Understanding It First

Having been female in an overwhelmingly male dominated technical field, I have had ample opportunity over my three grand years as a UW student to spend time with a colourful myriad of members of the opposite sex. Well, OK, I finally got asked out on a date.

Through not-so-broad personal experience, intense agglomeration of ideas with every other female in Math (thank you both) and those fearful hours of observation from my allegedly upholstered chair in POETS, I have compiled Volume 1 of The Art of Dating an Engineer. This should be of great assistance to those of you who may someday, under the fell clutch of circumstance, stumble upon a potential suitor from The Other Side of the Campus.

DO'S

Memorise this list!!

1. Express your sheer delight and overwhelming pride toward the phenomenal velocity at which he can BoatRace. Insist that he is the fastest drinker that you have ever known, and reassure him of the necessity and importance of this talent. This is often an ideal opportunity for you to employ your refined acting skill.

2. For the graduating Engineer, admire his lovely Iron Ring. This one pulled off properly is a definite asset. After five years of grueling labs, assignments, exams, interviews and work terms, followed up with a top-secret ceremony apparently filled with somber speeches, strange oaths, and date-less tradition, your sweetheart finally receives the omnipotent and omniscient Iron Ring. After the very prude and formal gathering dubbed The Iron Ring Stag, he returns to proudly display his newfound piece of jewelry. When he does this, *do not* squint, look closer, and start laughing. Don't even crack a smile. The Iron Ring, which is not actually iron, is a small piece of shiny metal around his pinky finger. Don't say "You worked five years for that???" This is especially bad, because he may point out that you worked five years for a oh-so-sexy pink tie, and then what?

3. Pierce new and exciting body parts. Apparently, this does wonders. I hasten to elucidate that this one was not discovered through my own personal experience. I have a friend who told me...really...

4. Pretend that you like his computer. If it's his computer with which you have to compete for attention, be grateful. Even if he prefers coding over spending time with you, at least he's probably not having an affair.

DONT'S

These are not appreciated, especially when done at the Engineering Grad Ball

1. Sing the Math version of the Engineering song. For some reason, he just doesn't seem to see the humour in it. Trying

to point it out is usually futile, so humming is probably your safest bet.

2. Dis The Tool. *Remember this!!!* The hierarchy of importances in an Engineer's life goes something like this:

> The Tool
> Oxygen
> Sleep, Beer, and Food
> You, Family, and School

The Tool is kept locked up in a vault. When brought out, it is guarded my masked graduate students dressed in black. The Tool is surrounded by an aura of majesty, mystique, power, and mystery. The Tool is to be awed and worshiped. So when this symbol of triumph is exposed (and only on rare occasions will you be so lucky), *do not* turn to your loved one, giggle and say "Hey, I didn't know it was just an oversized pipe wrench". This is an extremely Bad Thing^{TM}. You will not only find yourself single again, but you will drop below "sitting on the couch in the CSC discussing religion" on his hierarchy of importances.

Following these guidelines should lead you and your own special Engineer into a blossoming relationship of happiness, trust and honesty. Or not—how should I know?

Humour aside, a sincere congratulations to all you graduating Engineers on getting your degree. You should certainly be proud of your ring, and everything it symbolises. And to my own special graduating Engineer, I hope to God that you're not reading this.

Sara Manning

Thought Flow

With the end of term comes the release of tensions of assignments and wants and needs and grocery money

Blank Disks racing through my mind, Any Kind. with the gentle wave of India Ink flowing from a Fountain Pen. Electronic Music filled the air as Magazines were read aloud. Gloves and Hat were tossed aside as the spring filled my lungs. Picture Mounting Hooks lined the walls of my mind covered with pictures of things gone past. Bookends stopped the flow of thoughts a while. Picture Frames of Any Size were windows on the world. Pendant on String for goth dance clubs. a Mechanical Pencil would fulfill my wishes for graphite peace. Pencil Crayons to colour the walls of my mind. Water Colours to soften the mood. Bubble Bath to dream up spheres. Toffee to stick together coherent thoughts. Aquafresh: the power of water on a deserted island. Shakespeare of literary Finesse – fills my Postit Notes. Electrical Tape seals off Prefume which tickles my virtual nose. I strangely see a lack of Cats a ghost claims, as he walks past.
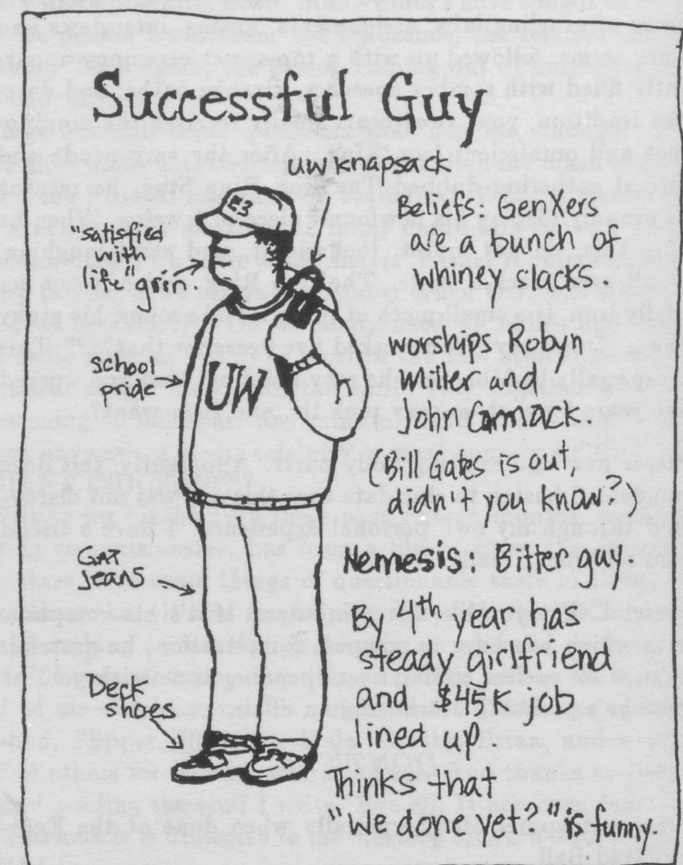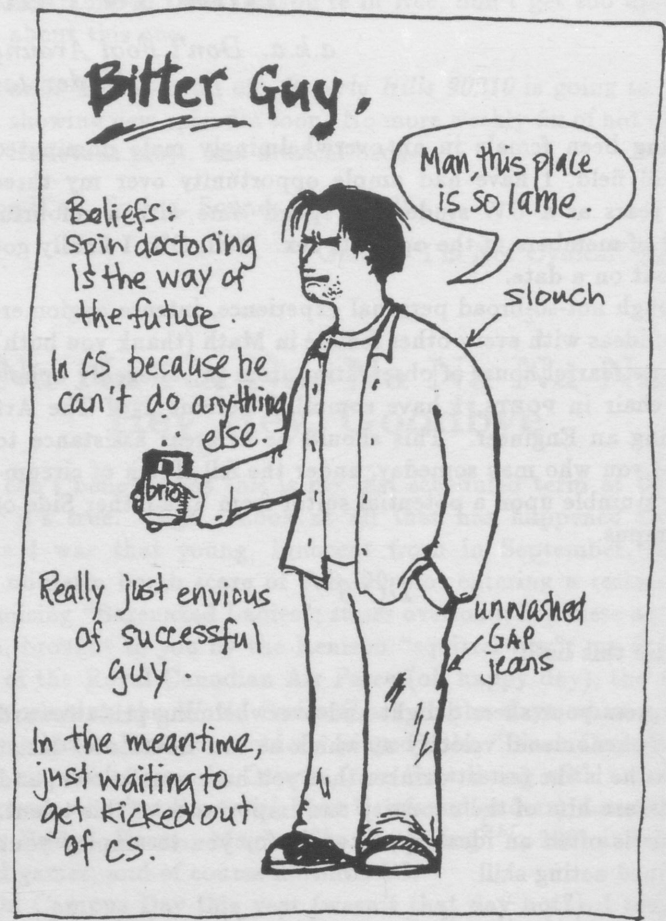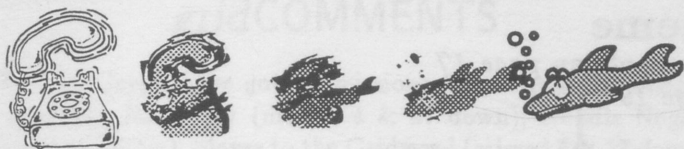
the end of school time NOW.

Dale "ñotasquare" Wick

Signs That You Might Be A CSC Member

- If you were surprised to find out that Cayley, Napier, or Lambert were mathematicians, you might be a CSC member.

- If your idea of a fun weekend is pulling two all-nighters in a small room on the third floor of MC, you might just be a CSC member.

- If you not only know the etymology of the Unix command "grep", but have given a talk about it, there's a chance that you're a CSC member.

- If you see more women on your computer screen that you see in the real world on an average weekend, you could be a CSC member.

- If your hair is longer and greasier than Slash's, there's an outside chance that you're a CSC member.

- If not only does a girl tell you to get a life, not only does she tell you on a daily basis, she's your mother, there's a possibility that you're a CSC member.

- If you're taking a programming course and are able to get the help of more than five people on your assignment, you might find that you're a CSC member.

- If you have ever programmed anything in Perl, something tells me that you may be a CSC member.

- If the average mathie heaps upon you an above-average amount of scorn, you're either an engineer or a CSC member.

- If Greenpeace has declared the area immediately around you an environmental hazard, you could be a CSC member.

- If you are personally able to offer more computer services to undergrads than MFCF, you might be a CSC member.

- If you continually spell the main product of Tim Horton's as "d-o-u-g-h-n-a-u-g-h-t-s", there's a strong possibility that you're a CSC member.

- If you overhear Ian Goldberg say, "Yeah, well, at least I'm not as geeky as him!" as he points at you, the U.N. might recognize you as a CSC member.

- If you dream in hexadecimal, you're definitely a CSC member.

- If Steve "Flipper" Shaw feels superior to you, you're likely to be a CSC member.

- If you are offended by any of these comments and want to whack Hammer over the head with a TRS-80 keyboard, you're probably a CSC member.

Mike "I might just be a Hammer" Hammond

Bitter Guy.

Beliefs: spin doctoring is the way of the future.

In CS because he can't do anything else.

Man, this place is so lame.

slouch

brio

unwashed GAP jeans

Really just envious of successful guy.

In the meantime, just waiting to get kicked out of CS.

Successful Guy

uw knapsack

"satisfied with life" grin.

school pride

UW

Beliefs: GenXers are a bunch of whiney slacks.

worships Robyn Miller and John Carmack. (Bill Gates is out, didn't you know?)

Nemesis: Bitter guy.

GAP jeans

Deck shoes

By 4th year has steady girlfriend and $45K job lined up.

Thinks that "We done yet?" is funny.

Tunatel

Are You Being Served by Your Current Bone Company?

New Tunatel!!

The latest in food services deregulation! The powers-that-be have finally decided to open up the food services sector to new competition, and the result is a new company called Tunatel. See, that's our logo up at the top. Below the morphing fish-phone. And we're here to serve you better!!

Tired of being served meat that looks like it was raised on Mars?? We have just the solution for you! Real meat, hacked off real cows!! Or picture this. It's 5:00 PM, you're in the DC, and you hunger for a three-cheese sandwich, with extra green pepper. No longer do you have to settle for the Grease Pit a.k.a. The Jolly Chef and Chopsticks.

Our extensive Sandwich Bar is open 24 hours a day, and only serves the finest cheeses and meats. So go ahead! Break the monotony of the burnt over-greased double bacon burger!!

Have anything you want, here at Tunatel!!

Where we actually care about our customers, and won't answer any questions you have by snottily repeating the same tired answer again, and again, even though I've heard it all before, and by the way, Ms. Server from Hell... Oh, sorry. Forgot I was on the air...

So come down to Tunatel, where the air is fresh, where Everyone Knows Your Name^{TM}, and of course, we always have lots and lots of tuna!!

Dave "The Killer Tuna Fish" Vernest

This Just In...

"Irish? Today you can make an ass of yourself."

The Toronto Sun, March 17, 1995, Page 1

We Don't Interrupt This *mathNEWS*

Darren "Ren" Morby

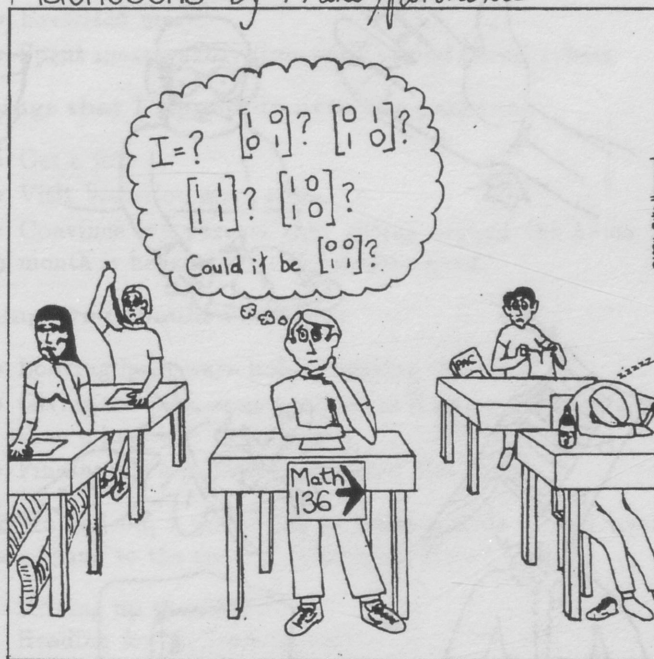# EXAMS

You'd better worry

Exams are just around the corner now that classes are finished. This is when students realize that skipping all of those classes may have given them more time to party during the term, but are now in serious trouble. You know that you're really going to have some problems when the prof announces a topic that will be on the exam, and you not only don't know the material, you don't even recognize the name of the topic. Now don't panic, I have some wonderful advice that will help you through these difficult times. First of all, get to be very good friends with the prof. It's probably a bit late for this, and he may be upset that you didn't come to class, but it's still worth a shot. Secondly, find someone else in the class who knows what they're doing and get them to help in all of the free time that they'll surely have. Finally, as a last resort, you could actually look over the material yourself, and hope that by some miracle you manage to understand it (NOTE — only recommended in extreme cases). Now, hopefully these strategies will help you out and keep you calm, but after all, what do your marks matter anyway? The worst that could happen is that you flunk out, but that's alright, because there are many happily employed people out there who didn't finish university, and working at WalMart wouldn't be that bad. Okay, maybe you should worry, but don't blame me for your nervous breakdown.

Ha, ha, ha. It was all a joke. There are no exams. This was just an April Fool's Day joke. He, he, he ...

What, there are exams? Uh, oh ...

Warren "The Frantically Studying Milkman" Hagey
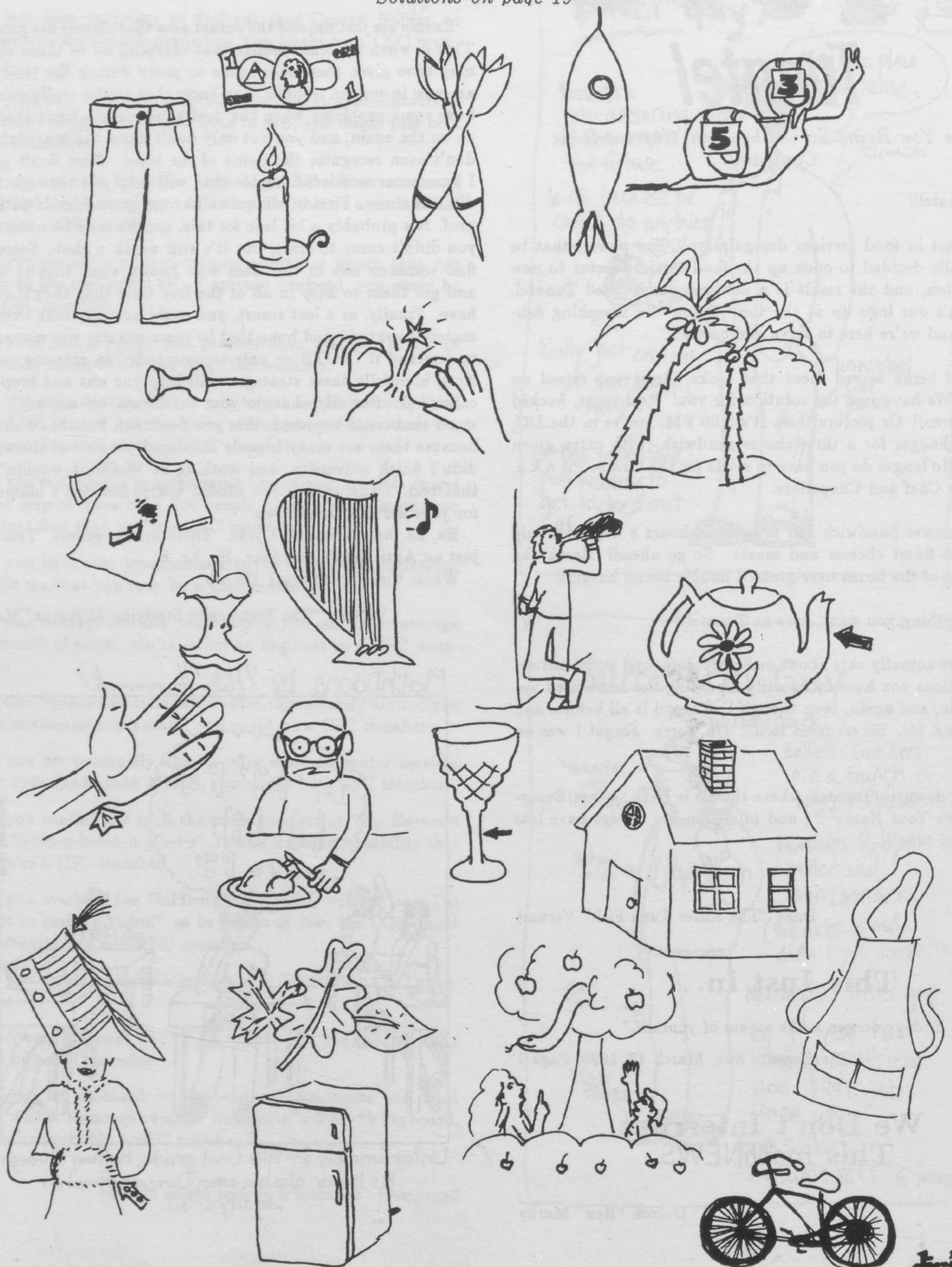
Mathtoons by Mike Hammond

Unfortunately for his final grade, halfway through his linear algebra exam, Darren suffered an identity crisis.

Rhyme Scheme
Instructions in the GridComments on page 17
Solutions on page 19

*grid*COMMENTS

For the Cryptic, we got submissions from Grant MacArthur (2 squares), Ian Facey (missed 4 & 27 down), Noodle Noggin (missed 29 across), Slaves to the Gridword (missed 6 & 17 down), alt.fan.londo, Bob the Great and Powerful, Dave "But I set TWO alarm clocks!" Wong, Phage and 2, Robyn, Baloo, Jason Roe, Pamela, Nato, Marc Mulligan, and the Wet Moose Consortium (all perfect). A random drawing declares Jason Roe the winner of the *math*NEWS T-shirt.

For the Unconventional, which replaced numbers wherever they appeared (e.g. 1 for ONE), we got entries from Phage and 2 (missed 35 across & 27 down), Robyn (missed 27 down), Baloo (13 squares missed), and Slaves to the Gridword (*forgot* 29 & 35 across, missed 26 & 27 down), and from alt.fan.londo Jason Roe, Les Fous de Tarot, and Pamela with perfect sols. By randow penny throw, the winner is alt.fan.londo.

The form was still a contest last time, and worth...um, whatever it's usually worth. We got all-perfect solutions from alt.fan.londo, Bob the Great and Powerful, Ian Facey, Noodle Noggin, Phage and 2, Robyn, Slaves to the Gridword, the Wet Moose Consortium, Dave Wong, Baloo, Pamela, Grant MacArthur, Marc Mulligan, and Jean-Guy. The random draw gives Pamela the ..., yeah, that!

Favourite stains were: Beats me; Waterloo tap water; President's Choice "Memories of Jaipur" Passion Fruit Curry Sauce; Invisible ink; Twinkies & Jolt cola; sheep drool; Don't know since I don't have one yet, nudge nudge; lemming drool; lemur drool; spoo!; mmm...chocolate; Jolt n' Gino's; favourite stain? Why would I get a *math*NEWS T-shirt dirty? That's blasphemous!; I'm not sure what it is, but I don't think I want to know; Get stains out??? I leave them in so I can blend in with the rest of the people in the Comfy Lounge!!! My favourite stain to get out of a *math*NEWS T-shirt is ice cream and PI!

*grid*COMMENTS: I thought "Bezique" was a card game, not a curve-drawing thing; More fun than a tax return; It's Londo, darnit! :-); We thought that this grid was too easy; Moot. (heh-heh). Mooooooot. Mootmootmoot.; Milli Vanilli rocks.

Now, for this week's crossword. It was constructed using the words that some of you sent in as your favourite words to see in a Gridword. For this reason, it is one of the weirdest concoctions I've ever seen. And just to make it that much stranger, instead of having two separate sets of clues, there's only the one. Some of these clues are cryptic and some are conventional. It's for you to determine which are which. Also, you may notice the strange method of numbering the grid. This is not another mistake. It's my way of saying "*Bonjour, Poisson d'Avril!*" Have fun with it.

Also in this issue is a version of a puzzle originally in *Games World of Puzzles* called "Rhyme Scheme." There are 25 illustrations of objects, which can be grouped into 5 sets of 5, where each set of 5 rhymes with five items in a category. For example, one of the sets from *Games'* puzzle was turban, jockey, fin, candy and watch, which rhyme with varieties of hard liquor: bourbon, sake, gin, brandy and Scotch. Your job is to properly group the illustrations and find the original words and categories. No prize for this or the Gridword, but...

Thanks again to everyone who contributed and submitted this term. And congratulations to Dave, alt.fan.londo and Ian.

"Gridby" Rigby & "Ren" Morby, Darrens both!

I'll Have The Spycial

I am not a number, I am a free man!

Well, another term is nearly complete and I'm still here...either I'm doing okay or I've pulled the greatest con job in the history of mankind. Well, for the latter, I'd like to think so. Anyways, for my final column of the term, I've compiled a list...a number of them actually...so let's take a look...

Things I got around to:

- Showing up for classes.
- Pre-registering for next year.
- Becoming the Jolt King.

Things I didn't get around to:

- Heavy drinking.
- World peace.
- Selling porno mags outside the new Campus variety store.

Things that you should watch:

- The Prisoner, Twin Peaks (both on Bravo!)
- The Tick, Animaniacs (both on Fox)
- Me dancing to ABBA while I'm drunk (Quite the sight.)

Things that you shouldn't watch:

- O.J. Simpson trial (really boring...trust me.)
- Mighty Morphin Power Rangers (obvious)
- Me dancing to ABBA while I'm sober (Just not the same.)

Things that I should have done:

- Maintained a healthier diet.
- Exercised more.
- Spent more quality time with a good friend...beer.

Things that I should do over the summer:

- Get a job.
- Visit Waterloo more often.
- Convince my parents that sitting around the house for a month is beneficial for the greater good.

Things you should be doing:

- Looking both ways before crossing the street.
- Giving me some money. (Look at it as a contribution rather than a loan.)
- Finding me a girlfriend, dammit! Get to it!

And, to end off, I would like to share a little ditty I wrote in class...sung to the tune of "California Here I Come"...

> Driving up the 401,
> Heading for the land of fun.
> Plenty there and lots of sun
> Durham Region, Here I Come!

Good Night, Everybody!!!

Brian "Number 92361766" Fox

The Oracle's Advice Column

Late but never dead
[*Just very, very late – HammerEd*]

UNIX... What should I do?

UNIX-hater

That is lament uttered by many a harem-inhabitant. You are not alone in your frustration of nearly every two-letter combination being a command, and seeing your processes fork like crazed rabbits in heat. You can sneak a bulk eraser into the server room as a hard drive or an air conditioner, but that will leave you without something to play Hunt the Wumpus on.

Your alternatives are: an OS based on loading games (like MS-DOS), an OS based on writing games (like Atari BASIC or Commodore systems), or an OS that was mistaken for a game (Windows, System 7, GEM).

Who authorised the group from the Feds to book the lounge during the election? Do the Math Society regulations have something to say about booking the lounge during the day? So if MathSoc workers can just arbitrarily ignore their own regulations, does that make the whole pseudo-political math society hierarchy a big farce?

E.

Ron Servant, the President of the Society, gave the okay for the Feds to use the Comfy Lounge as one of the stops on their election-debate-roadtrip. The Math Society do have guidelines for how people recognised by MathSoc may reserve the Comfy Lounge. Stated simply, the guidelines state that the Comfy Lounge can be reserved after 6pm on weekdays and anytime on weekends, until the people in green ask the reserving party to leave the Lounge so it may be cleaned. Groups which are not MathSoc clubs must put down a $40 performance deposit. Any reservations must be approved by a MathSoc executive and entered in a reservations book.

Your third question makes some false assumptions. A MathSoc worker was not involved in the Feds reserving the Comfy Lounge – one of the executive approved it (as per their guidelines). The procedures for reserving the Comfy Lounge are not regulations – they are policies. Aside from the Maintenance Departments, MathSoc can allocate the Comfy Lounge to whatever purposes they see fit, or until an abusive executive get voted out of power. A possible error is the fact that the reservation was not entered in the reservations book for the Comfy Lounge before it was approved. This allows the reserving party (and approving executive) less accountable for their actions. This issue is only a bureaucratic faux pas.

For more information about this issue, then why not ask the current executive yourself? I know you've already approached them about this issue by informal means; why not bring it up as part of a MathSoc meeting's agenda? The executive are quite approachable (Ron didn't bat an eye at my omniscient presence).

What colour is a chameleon on a mirror?

Alice

Blake Winton (of the CSC) replies: *The same colour as it was before it stepped on the mirror, only more intense. It will keep turning a more and more intense hue, until it explodes, and that's where we get rainbows*

The Oracle has decided to take a vacation from being all-knowing and does not know where it will be living during the next term. Questions can still be sent to the BLACK BOX next term if mathNEWS editors can find the omniscient one once again.

The Oracle

Imagine

With apologies to John Lennon

Imagine there is good food
In Village or the Grill,
No meat with fungus
And cooks with lots of skill!

On seeing what they did serve,
I went to complain.

I said "It's like raw sewage!"
She blinked her eyes and looked.
She said, "Oh no, believe me,
It isn't **raw**, it's **cooked**!"

Imagine all the poison
Living in the grease!

You may want to eat elsewhere
You can't; they're the only one.
I hope someday they'll fix things
So their food won't make you run!

I'm bothered by the servers,
The rudest ones in town.
Their attitudes disgust me
These servers should go down!

Imagine if the servers
Worked with grace and charm!

You may want to eat elsewhere
You can't; they're the only one.
I hope someday they'll fix things
So their food won't make you run!

Happy April Fool's Day!

Crakko & Hammer

Solution to Rhyme Scheme

The candle, palms, wrist, house, and smock rhyme with **composers** Handel, Brahms, Liszt, Strauss, and Bach.

The darts, pin, smoker, core, and fridge rhyme with **card games** hearts, gin, poker, war, and bridge.

The dollar, rocket, stem, leaves, and muff rhyme with **parts of a shirt** collar, pocket, hem, sleeves, and cuff.

The pants, snails, stain, crease and Eden rhyme with **European countries** France, Wales, Spain, Greece, and Sweden.

The spark, harp, spout, surgeon, and bike rhyme with **fish** shark, carp, trout, sturgeon, and pike.

Gridby

CTRL-A

Club That Really Likes Anime

If you are looking for something really fun and unique to do tonight, come out to the third showing of the term of CTRL-A (Club That Really Likes Anime).

CTRL-A 3rd showing
Friday March 31, AL 116
4:30 PM–10:30 PM

We will be showing *Ranma 1/2 O.V.A. 3: Akane and her Sisters*, *Record of the Lodoss Wars 1-3*, *Macross Plus 1*, *Super Cat Girl Nuku Nuku 3*, *Green Legend Ran 1*, and *Mermaid Forest*.

Members and first-time guests only. Memberships will be on sale at the door. Pizza and pop will be sold. There are prizes to be won. For more information finger `ctrl-a@watserv1`. Come out and have a lot of fun!

Mark Visser
CTRL-A Publicity Officer

*myth*NOOSE*quiz*
*With Results for math*NEWS *quiz #5*

Hello one last time, squiz-type people! We have a special treat for you in this last issue of Winter 1995. First, though, the answers to the last squiz should be given: **Song Lyrics:** 1) "The Unicorn" by The Irish Rovers; 2) "Afternoons and Coffeespoons" by Crash Test Dummies (we needed the complete title and artist name); 3) "One Slip" by Pink Floyd; 4) "Break Like The Wind" by Spinal Tap. **Double Definitions:** 1) Teller; 2) (David) Suzuki; 3) Georgia; 4) *Mostly Harmless* (the fifth in the *Hitch Hiker's* "trilogy"). **Questions About Dead People:** 1) Queen Victoria; 2) There was some confusion. The Canadian Prime Minister to die in 1973 was Louis St. Laurent. However, the last Prime Minister to die was John Diefenbaker in 1979. We decided to accept either answer for a point, but not both for two points (if you submitted both names); 3) Sir Sandford Fleming; 4) U.S. Census (calculation of it).

Our submitters were "Jean-Luc" Richard Hum (7), $A+J^3$ (8), Baloo (8), Jean-Guy! (8), Slaves to the Gridword (8), Cathy & Phronq (10), Gnomish Space Marines (11), `alt.fan.londo` (11), Bob the Great and Powerful (11) and our winners. Our congratulations and a *math*NEWS T-shirt (waiting at the friendly MathSoc office) go to Phage and 2, who win by a nose with twelve correct answers! Woo-hoo! And now to bring this term to a brilliant finish, we present. . . the *myth*NOOSE*quiz*!

Very Miscellaneous

1. In what year did the Blue Jays win the 1992 World Series?
2. What are the last names of the musicians in Emerson, Lake and Palmer?
3. Where did the American Revolution take place?
4. Which is more correct: tastes great or less filling?

Song Lyrics
Name the song and/or the artist

1. And now I'm jammin' with Moxy Früvous
   (once he was the king of Spain)
2. . . . The cars had smashed so hard
   Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm; Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm
3. ("A") "A" ("A") "A" "A" "A" "A" "A" (ha-ha-ha-ha-ha)
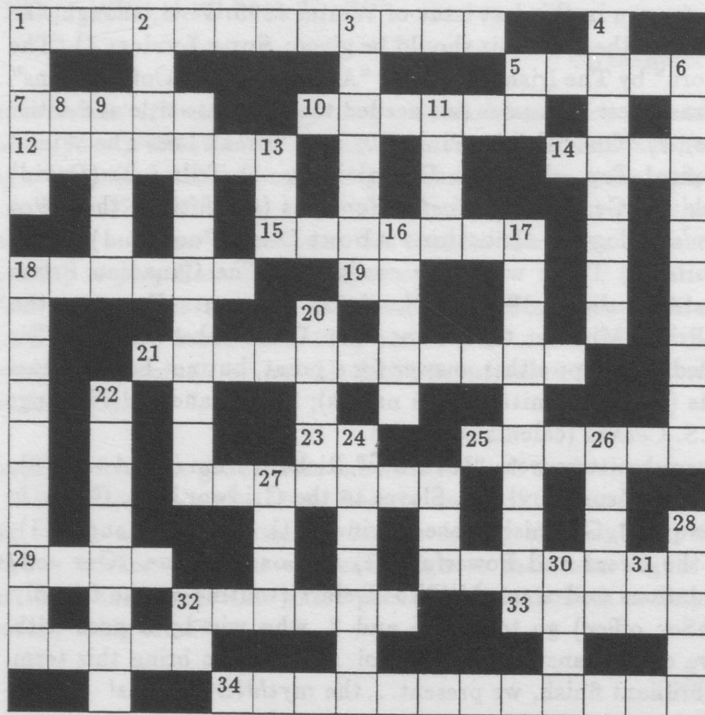4. Happy Happy Joy Joy; Happy Happy Joy Joy

Mindy from Animaniacs

1. Hi, Mr. Man/Miss Lady. Whatcha doin'?
2. Why?
3. Why?
4. Why?

Okay, I love you, buh-bye!

Ren, The Calculus Cowboy and Hammer
who are supposedly Darren Morby, Brian Fox and
Mike Hammond

S	A	R	S	A	P	A	R	I	L	L	A		M		
W		T			R				O	U	N	C	E		
A	N	T	I	D		S	K	A	T	E	R		A		
M	O	O	R	I	N	G		S			E	M	I	R	
P		W		S		O		O		U		O		T	
	E		S	E		N	U	M	E	R	I	C		H	Q
M	O	R	O	S	E		E	L			L		N	I	U
E		T		A		A		O		L	O	C	I		A
T		B	A	B	Y	L	O	N	F	I	V	E		U	K
A		B		B		D		E			E		Q		
L	U	N		L	U	P		W	R	I	T	H	E		
I	N	G	I	S	H	M	E	N	T		R	E	R	A	A
N	U		A	G	A	E		L	E	A	E	A	A	O	
G	O	L	F	I	A	R	I	A	N	I	S	M		N	
U		A	G	A	R	I	S	H		F	E	L	O	N	
I	S	T	I	C		U					X				O
	E		P	A	S	S	E	P	A	R	T	O	U	T	

GRIDWORD

Chevy Chase Cryptic

Said one clue to the other, "I'm cryptic, and you're not."

Across

1. Drink called for in the West made of berries and oil. (12)
5. Small weight to bounce off the end. (5)
7. Church support holds record among words. (23)
10. Hockey player on a losing streak. (6)
12. Hear bull with ring ties to dock. (7)
14. Leader of Middle East rules. (4)
15. Hear new crime shuffles about figures. (7)
18. Sad moose swallows rook. (6)
19. Start of every letter train. (2)
21. Show "Fifty" on 5, follows "Little One." (7 4)
23. Backs stink to high heaven. (2)
25. Squirm as with pain. (6)
29. Beat back in sport. (4)
32. Flashy condiment contains no nitrogen. (6)
33. Gent does bad, goes to prison for year. (5)
34. Acrobatic valet accompanies British traveller in *"80 Days."* (12)

Down

1. Swap middle man for marsh. (5)
2. Rotation appears at top of Cambridge. (4)
3. Annoying smokier's doctor. (7)
4. Homes for Great Lakes is common example. (8)
6. Smashing plates tear ground. (10)
8. Negative order. (2)
9. Stand tall in corner of castle. (5)
11. French rook makes circuit. (4)
13. Shoot last of gunk out. (3)
16. East Libyan antelope near desert. (5)
17. Driver sent in any direction by knotted road. (10)
18. It (Ute anglicism) clumsily refers to language itself. (14)
20. Can be EP, CD, or LP. (5)
22. For example, horse and camel undulate in the middle of cages for first of December. (8)
24. Horse flies? (7)
26. Rooster's head and tail fit together and fall behind. (5)
27. Fibers cut then parted. (4)
28. Second and third parts of Prisoner quote. (2 3)
30. Subsequent former husband in Northwest Territories. (4)
31. Hear work for player, then. (2)
32. Short for golf club. (2)

Solutions To Issue 5 Grid and Form