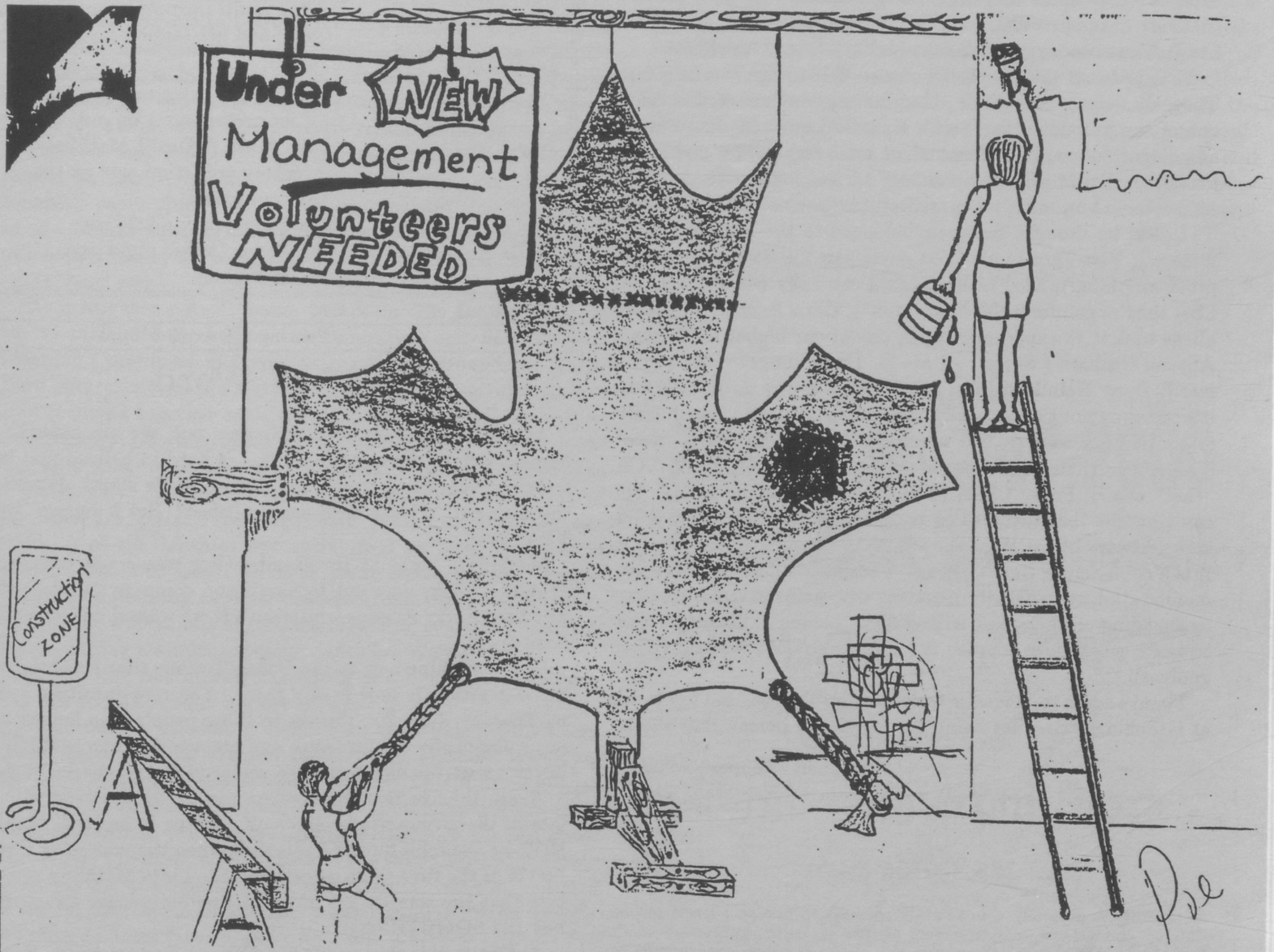


math NEWS

Volume 68, Issue 4

Friday, June 30, 1995



mastHEAD

All in all, our introduction to the WWW went rather smoothly last week. We found some incompatibilities between Mosaic and Netscape, and we started a flame war on `uw.general` and other campus newsgroups. It seems that some people don't like us using some Netscape control sequences that help us format the issue, because they aren't part of the HTML 3.0 standard. I guess it's not important that 80% of WWW users world wide use Netscape.

Here's one fundamental question - if Netscape can view anything Mosaic views, and not the other way around, and you have (free) access to Netscape, why not use Netscape?

Other than that, *mathNEWS* on the Web has been very successful. We got grid submissions this week from as far away as Alaska! We will be adding new features to the home page as we get time. If you haven't checked out our Web site yet then why not try it at <http://www.undergrad.math.uwaterloo.ca/~mathnews>

Thanks to all the people who came out tonight to help out. They are, along with their thoughts on whom stole the chair out of the new lab, are: Sarah Kamal (I don't know. I'm really disgusted over it, though. Have some respect, for crying out loud!); Darren Morby (Why did Mr X. rush off to Windsor this afternoon... hmmm...); Stuart Pollock (It must've been Calum T. Dalek; he thought the chair belonged to the Doctor. Exterminate!); Viet-Tam Luu, (You never saw me do it... you can't prove anything!); Kael Lizak (Well, I can't say who's got it, but I bet they're comfortable. *harumph*); Chris Buchanan (I think aliens took it to experiment upon one of our higher life forms.); Allyson Graham (Sorry... I ate it. I was hungry - the pizza's late.); Drew Hamilton (uh... don't look in my dorm. Because it's certainly not there. Really. Ask my roommate.); Kevin Hartmann (No one took it... it requires a nice big fat ass to "need" such a nice chair to sit in); Matt Walsh (Chair, Chair?... Oh, *that* chair); Poesy Chen, (You want to know the truth? You can't handle the truth! (The truth is out there)); Arsenyk Ustaris (Always blame it on the editors); Trevor Trodd, (I took it. It is a comfy chair (just kidding!)); Stephen Johnston (A kleptomaniac student or faculty member, who gains extreme pleasure by spending all their time with chairs... alone... You don't want to know what they do with it); and Stuart MacDonald (Chair gnomes).

Thanks again to Mega for their wonderful pizza, and to Marion at Graphic Services for being the wonderful person that she is.

Stephen "Pepper" Johnston
Stuart "Jean-Guy" Pollock

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Your Wonderful Editors: Stuart Pollock & Stephen Johnston

lookAHEAD

mathNEWS	
July 4	Issue #5 production night 6:30pm, MathSoc (MC 3038)
July 7	Issue #5 hits the stands
July 17	Issue #6 production night 6:30pm, MathSoc (MC 3038)
July 21	Issue #6 hits the stands
Math Faculty	
June 30	Music Jam 3:30pm in the Comfy Lounge. Bring an instrument.
July 1	Canada Day - Fireworks at Columbia Lake. Free T-Shirts for volunteering (ask Jon jncressman)
July 3	University closed
July 12	Blood Donor Clinic 1:00 - 4:30pm in the multi-purpose room in the CC. Come and get tapped...
MathSoc	
June 30	Social Committee meeting 2:30pm All interested come on out.
July 5	Let's Make A Deal!! MathSoc's inventory reduction sale on the 3rd floor of MC.
July 6	MathSoc meeting 4:30pm To Be Announced... Watch for Casino night and Water Fights!!
Co-op	
June 30	Posting #2 expires 8pm

Wade's Word

As this issue of *mathNEWS* comes out, we are entering the homestretch of the semester. I find it hard to believe that there is only a month of classes left before finals start! Where did the time go? What's been accomplished? But I digress. On to VPAS stuff.

Math Pub night at the Bombshelter was a big success last Friday! Thanks goes out to Sarah and company for their effort and hard work. Anyone who wasn't there missed out on a pretty good time!

The something new in the Comfy Lounge that I mentioned in my last article is now finally there. Yes, new furniture arrived on Tuesday, June 20! Thanks to those people who helped move out some of the old furniture and arrange the new stuff. If you haven't seen the new furniture yet, stop in and check it out.

Again I'd like to encourage people to get involved with the fate of the *Group Study Areas*. If nothing is decided, they will NOT be available during finals time when they are most needed. NOW is the time to do something. Stop into MathSoc and indicate that you want to get involved, or simply leave a suggestion, but DO SOMETHING!

Anyways, this weekend is the Canada Day weekend. If you're not going anywhere else, there's always a big celebration held here. Hopefully one way or another you'll have a chance to enjoy at least part of this long weekend. I know I am.

Wade Kulenkamp

Prez Sez

MathSoc Wants You!!!

Here is to getting through yet another week!

So, how are you guys enjoying the new furniture in the lounge? I must say, it looks pretty cool. It should last us for another five years or so. Thanks to all the organisations that sponsored this project including the Shirley. Also, thanks to Wade and his crew for moving the stuff in.

Just a couple of things.

Would you like to be a MathSoc exec for the Winter '96 and Fall '96 terms? I so, don't miss out on the nomination period which starts on July 17th for the duration of two weeks. The forms are available in the Soc office. Stop by and pick up one if you think you can handle the truth.

I hear that a chair has gone missing from the new computer lab. The Faculty of Mathematics has been more than grateful in providing us services to better our education from study rooms, to world famous computing facilities. [Actually, funds for the renovations came from Math Alumni. If you have information on the theft you can email operator@math — Ed.] Yet, we abuse it time after time. Just like the study rooms (which are no longer in use), we may lose additional convenient services if we don't respect it. Hey, if you think you are cool taking stuff from the computer room, fine. Just don't complain next time you get to sit in a broken squeaky plastic chair while it is sticking to your own sweat. (Sorry for being bitter... I've paid my dues on those chairs years ago.)

On a brighter note... some people in this faculty are trying to make things better. A committee call the MathSoc Planning Committee is trying to break new grounds in MathSoc's future. Over the next 10 months, a group of 5 undergrad students together with a faculty representative as well as a Honourary Lifetime MathSoc Member (HLM) will be looking at a long term plan for MathSoc. (Gee, I sound like a politician.) We realise that although there are a lot of you who are actively involved with MathSoc activities, the majority of the Mathies out there need to have their voices heard. MathSoc needs to hear from clubs, student associations, hard_working_class_attending_regular_everyday_students, and anyone who thinks he/she has anything constructive to say about running a student society. MathSoc Wants YOU!!!

Stop by the Soc office (MC3038 if you don't already know) and talk to one of us if you are interested.

Watch out for upcoming events. To clear out our inventory and to make room for the new 1996 models, MathSoc is holding its "Let's Make A Deal Sale" next Wednesday. Come on out for a wide selection of MathSoc Shirts, and other novelty items all at bargain basement prices. (Watch out for signs on the 3rd floor) This Friday (Today!), a JAM! session will take place in the comfy lounge in the afternoon. Bring your talents, come on out and dazzle us. The Social Committee is also planning events for July including an inter faculty water fight and a Casino night at Fed Hall. (See Sarah for details) Aside from keep getting involved, keep on coding, and keep on working on those assignments, that's all folks. Catch you next time, on the adventures of the SocPrez.

Poesy "No One Is To Look Under My Shirt" Chen

mathNEWS is Changing!

Hello, as you may or may not have noticed, the format of mathNEWS is changing! The editors are changing the format of the magazine to hopefully make it more accessible and enjoyable to you, the reader.

They are making some changes both in the software used to prepare mathNEWS itself (from a L^AT_EX based system to a Corel Ventura-based system), as well as an attempt to focus in on more informative, quality articles, that everyone can enjoy, rather than just the run of the mill, cryptic articles filled with in-jokes that only a fraction of the Math population can understand. But to do this, we need *your help*. What kind of articles do you want to see in mathNEWS? What percentage of mathNEWS articles should be about serious topics? What story ideas or issues do you think that we should discuss?

We need *your* input and suggestions in order to make mathNEWS a better paper!!! This is *your* paper, too - make your voice heard!!! You can drop your comments/ideas off in the BLACK BOX, send email to the mathNEWS editors at mathnews@undergrad.math.uwaterloo.ca, or drop by the mathNEWS office and chat with the friendly editors in person!

Better still, come out to a mathNEWS production night, and help us in our quest for greatness! We can't do it without *your* help! (And besides, you get free pizza!) See you next production night!!!

Kevin "Now Writing Serious Articles" Hartmann

MEGA 747-2900

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**2 Medium Pizzas With 3 Items
And 4 Coke — Delivered!!**

\$12.99 plus tax



Computer Science Club

A Student Chapter of the ACM

CSC Flash

Greetings once more, my little CSC underlings! My club has managed to assimilate 342 of you at the time of writing, the best Spring term on record.

The CSC's hard drive crashed recently, and was restored onto a spare drive by MFCF. Many thanks to the MFCF personnel who helped us out. The hard drive is being repaired and will be put back on Descartes in a couple of weeks.

This past week, two talks on the operating system Linux were held. Both talks were well attended and extra information can be obtained from <http://sunsite.unc.edu/mdw/>.

Coming up on July 6 at 4:30, Professor Ebergen will be giving a talk on "Computing Without Clocks". Come learn about asynchronous busses and multi-threaded processing.

Programming Contests

Due to a compiler problem, our practice ACM-Style Programming Contest was postponed. The contest is rescheduled for July 15. Remember—The Waterloo team tryouts will be held in the Fall. Two teams will be chosen to represent the University at the Regional level of the ACM Programming Contest. (re-)Sign up in the CSC today!

Soon to be announced! The First Annual Tetris Programming Contest! Time to dust off those Artificial Intelligence ideas you've been having for years. The contest will be held near the end of July. Watch for details and a full set of rules to be posted in the newsgroup uw.csc soon. Fortunately for all you low-ability programmers, I won't be competing (it would degrade me to compete with the likes of humans), so you may have a chance to win.

Other things

What do you think of the MC3018 renovations? Mail comments to nborisov@calum.csclub.uwaterloo.ca.

We still have a few t-shirts left on sale. Drop by the CSC to see the design or visit our webpage. Come buy the latest CSC fashion for \$14. Also, if you're fed up with clicking on food and drink signs, come purchase a "It doesn't have to make sense; it's University policy." button.

As usual, read the newsgroup uw.csc for the latest news from my club, and try out their homepage at <http://csclub.uwaterloo.ca/>.

Keirsev Temperament Sorter:

65% Extrovert, 95% Sensation, 100% Thinking, 100% Judging (ESTJ). Well, what else would you expect from me?

Calum T. Dalek
Chairbeing

The PMC Speaks

Greetings from the Pure Math and Combinatorics & Optimization (and Applied Math) Club! We have many new events coming up in July, including talks from the following professors: Prof Lewis (C&O), Prof Horrocks (C&O), Prof. MacLeish (Statistics), Prof. Liu, and Prof Barragar (Pure Math). Topics and Room Numbers will be announced soon. Watch for posters across the MC for details!!!

On July 4th, 1995 the PMC is challenging professors to a Slo-pitch softball game. Be sure to come out and support the Pure Math Club in our hour of victory!!! (See... we have a secret weapon: confidence! Lots of confidence!). Look for postings in uw.math.ugrad for more information, or check the PMC door or the calendar in front of the Comfy Lounge for details. As always, Ultimate continues to be played Mondays and Thursdays at 4:00pm on the Village green. Come on out, and join in the fun!

Longstanding PMC members will note that the PMC office appearance has changed: for the better! This weekend marked the official term cleanup of the PMC, with donuts for all the contributors. Thanks go out to all the people who helped make the PMC a nice, clean, comfy place again!!!

For those of you interested in getting in on a new batch of PMC t-shirts, talk to Calvin Li. We'll try to make the colours different from those of the Winter term, we promise!

If you're interested in Pure Math, C&O, or Applied Math, drop by the PMC and say hello! Memberships are only \$2.00, and new members are always welcome!

Come see us in the PMC!

Your friendly PMC news guy,

Kevin Hartmann

Letter to the Editor

Dear Editor,

It is with great disappointment that I write this letter. I am very disturbed that some individual has chosen to steal one of the new chairs from MC 3018. While these chairs cost a lot of money, it is not that which upsets me so much. It is simply the fact that some student has committed a crime, which, quite frankly, should be beneath him. These chairs belong to all students, and one would think that the people here are morally sophisticated enough to not steal from their fellow students. After all, whenever someone steals, he not only steals from himself, but from all of us. There have been quite a few thefts in this building this term and it certainly does not reflect well upon the students. The people here are the future leaders of society, and it scares me to think that some are so low as to stoop to theft. I hope that the perpetrator realises what he has done and returns the chair for the use of the rest of the students. I hope that he ceases his criminal acts and starts to behave like the mature person that he is supposed to be.

Chris Buchanan

Nunc Est Bibendum

Now's the time for drinkin'

Uh, well, actually, FRIDAY was the official time for drinkin'. And for the 150 or so Mathies that turned out to the Bomber, it was also a time for bopping to music, answering James Bond trivia, competing in tourneys, and admiring the (most excellent) Math banner the social committee made for the event that was hanging above the dance floor. Congrats to Mike Arseneau for winning the pool tourney (although that final match was one of the most cheap wins I've ever seen,) and to Curtis Desjardins for triumphing over Jon "Psycho (Chicken) Boy" Cressman in the air hockey competition (becoming the 3-time defending champion). Also, special thanks to Candice & Dan, Chris, May, and Stu for helping put everything together, and to everyone who pitched in to clean up at the end. You guys are AWESOME!!!

Lots and lots of activities have been going on recently for Mathies. Things like Laserquest games, tubing, and strawberry-picking are being organized without much notice or time for publicity, so if you want to take part, either send mail to jncressman@undergrad.math to be included on a mailing list, or keep an eye on the calendar right outside Comfy for (hopefully) up-to-date info on upcoming events. If you has an event planned that would interest Mathies, please leave me a note in the Math-Soc office or drop me a line at skamal@undergrad.math, and I'll make sure it's put up on the board.

As for this week, there's going to be a jam session today in the Comfy Lounge. Bring your own instruments, sheet music, and whatever talent you can rustle up. Amaze us! Dazzle us! Make us cringe! You don't have to be psychotically talented—only a select few of us can claim that distinction (preen preen)—but you can come on out, make some really awful music, and we'll call it (very very) alternative!! (woohoo!) If there's enough interest, we'll make it a weekly event. [Yikes! — Ed.]

Hopefully, the inter-faculty waterfight will be happening on Friday, July 14th, and the Casino Night the Friday after. Since they'll require quite a bit of work to organize, there's going to be an organizational meeting this Friday at 2:30 in the Comfy Lounge. If you're interested in helping out then either make it to the meeting, or mail me. Both events will be a real blast if they're done right, but they won't happen without lots of help.

So come on out, and get *INVOLVED!!* It's amazing how many friends you can make while getting totally stressed out trying to run a social event for ungrateful morons who heckle you constantly about some poster you made a while back. Join the Social Committee, because it's the best darn social committee we have had this term! Help out, because that way, you might get a chance to be one of the suave blackjack dealers at Casino Night on Friday 21st (j—if the event gets off the ground.) And heck, you get a chance to meet many sweet, gentle, psychotically talented people.

So today in Comfy at 2:30 to help out, or at 3:30 for the jam session. See ya there!!

Sarah "Sweet. Gentle. Psychotically talented." Kamal
MathSoc Social Director

Business Club Update

To fill you guys in as to what is coming up for now...

- *Stock Market Competition*: Still running. We are still accepting new players, but you must first join the Business Club. Prizes Offered!
- *Eagles Flight Game*: Tentatively set for July 17, but things may change...
- *TSE Trip*: Still in the planning stages. Likely on a Friday in July... please inquire if interested.

If anyone is interested in attending any of the events mentioned above, or wants to suggest ideas – or just wants someone to talk to, feel free to drop by MC3030 and share your ideas! Visitors are always welcome...

Samuel Cheng
Director of Marketing, Business Club

Come on out!

The MPC Needs YOU!

What, you ask, is the MPC? The MPC is the newly formed MathSoc Planning Committee. Its mandate is to investigate all perceived problems with MathSoc, and draft solutions to them. These solutions will be presented to the MathSoc council no later than March '96. So why does the MPC need you, you ask? Because we're looking for fresh faces with fresh ideas to sit on the committee. If you've never been involved with MathSoc before, GREAT! All that we require is for you to be in the K-W area for two consecutive terms, either S95 and F95, or F95 and W96, whether you're on work term or in school. If you're interested, either drop by the MathSoc office or mail either MathSoc at mathsoc@undergrad.math or me at csbuchan@undergrad.math. We're looking forward to hearing from you.

Chris Buchanan

We Want You

To write for mathNEWS

We're looking for articles, artwork and prose to include in *mathNEWS* issues. Anything goes - serious articles about events on campus, humour pieces, or anything of interest to other mathies.

Remember, *mathNEWS* is only as good as the articles *you* submit! All submissions to the BLACK BOX or email to mathnews.

Stephen Johnston
mathNEWS Editor

Canada Day is HERE!!

Let's Break out those Bagpipes!

That's right! If you thought that today was June 30th, then you are mistaken. The set up for Canada Day is going on RIGHT NOW, while you're reading this article. Well, the set up is going on if there are people there to help do the jobs that need to be done.

KW Canada Day needs a whole bundle of helpers over the next 3 days to setup, co-ordinate and take down the field beside Columbia Lake. If you're going to be in town tomorrow, then PLEASE, don't hesitate to come by.

In fact, if you have a free moment or 20 today, there is a ton of work that needs to be done. Just look for the mass of people, and say "Can I help?" They will greet you with open arms, and a post-pounder.

For those of you who have been ignoring these articles for the last 3 issues, KW Canada Day is celebrating its 10th anniversary this year. This event, organized largely by students of the University of Waterloo, is a wonderful opportunity to reach out to the community to give them thanks for welcoming us into their city and their homes. It is held beside Columbia Lake, on the soccer fields and wherever people manage to find a place to sit. This day provides activities for children of all ages, a packed concessions stand, a stage featuring local performers, and the largest fireworks display around.

Please come out to Canada Day, even if it's with your family to enjoy the social aspects of the day. Above all, don't get caught in the computer lab tomorrow; enjoy the sun. But don't delay! The free t-shirts are going very quickly, as are the food and drink! See you at the volunteer tent!

Eric Sutherland and Sarah van den Eenden
Canada Day Volunteer Co-ordinators

Some Useless Fun Information

For all of you that are bored out of your skull reading poorly written articles by some idiotic people (namely us), here is something that you can do that is both fun and rewarding.

There is this nice little web site called The Riddler. This has nothing to do about the movie but is a clever advertising tool for some company. Wait a sec, before you lose interest, read the next paragraph.

This web site has a riddle sort of like The Game to solve daily. It asks some sort of question and has you run around the net or scratch your head a few times to get the answer but if you get it first, you can win CASH. Yes, lets all say this again: FREE MONEY.

Anyways if you win anything, I want half, or a portion. [You can send the other half to mathNEWS — Ed.] Anyways point your favourite browser to <http://www.riddler.com> and take a poke around. Remember, nothing beats free cash except more free cash.

Dave Low

We Need Blood!

The Red Cross has a clinic coming up on campus on Wednesday, July 12th, from 1:30-4:00 (approximate times) in the Multipurpose Room in CC.

I know needles hurt, but think of all the warm fuzzy feelings that could be instilled in your soul knowing that somewhere out there, someone is using something that used to be yours that you didn't really need anyway since you had lots of it.

Really, the Red Cross needs blood, and students are a resource that needs tapping. So, show up at the CC on July 12th, and donate some.

Arsenyk Ustaris for Lisa Ballinger

[The Red Cross is always in need of blood at all times. It only takes a few minutes and will help save a life. Plus, you get free cookies. What more reason do you need to volunteer? — Ed.]

The Game

Clue Corner

Hopefully some of you had trouble with the chess clue. The answer is (B) Sutro Baths (the location of a burnt down hotel/spa on the coast near San Fransisco). This clue is more about noticing patterns than about specific knowledge. It is an example of clues which don't have an obvious approach to their solution.

You could find the answer by noting, first, something odd is happening in this game – black is not playing very well. Second, black's queen seems to be doing an awful lot of (pointless) moving. Once you notice this you should see (if you play the game out) that the queen's moves make particular letter shapes, with each letter separated by the move of a piece other than the queen.

Some things to remember: during the Game, clues won't normally have a multiple choice solution; balancing this you can call Game Control when you are at an impasse.

Finally, remember that registration should be done by the 8th of July (preferably earlier). To register, email jrhodge@barrow.uwaterloo.ca with a team name, tentative roster, and captain. (You're not locked into the roster you give, we just want some idea as to who is playing).

This week's clue:

Hue and Cry?

red gray black gold orange yellow yellow gold brown yellow
gold gold blue black orange black red green silver silver blue
green violet black violet black brown silver gray orange gray
silver brown white gold silver orange orange white gold black
orange blue gold white brown yellow silver brown green brown
gold red white violet black white brown gray black yellow yellow
gold silver green blue red gold orange brown yellow black

$4.0 \times 10^6 \pm 10\% = \text{no}$

Ben & Jamie

http://ccnga/~jrhodge/The_Game/

Professor Vrscay

The Hardest Working Man in Show Biz

Like everyone, I've had Good Profs and I've had Bad Profs. Fortunately, the Bad Ones were not as numerous as the Good! There is one particular Good Prof who consistently sticks out in my mind whenever I muse on this topic: Prof. Vrscay.

I had Prof. Vrscay for Math 137. Fresh out of high school, I was a young Math-Hater In Training. I was pretty sure that I would not only totally flunk out of U(W), but that I would end up a homeless wino roaming the streets, shamelessly panhandling for CPU cycles. Prof. Vrscay changed all that! I usually don't say things like "I'm sorry I'm not in [Applied—Pure] Math", but Prof. Vrscay brings me close to spouting the "Applied" variant of that expression.

Now, some interesting things about Prof. Vrscay... he is very animate. He used to pace in front of the blackboard with such great strides and purpose that his hair would actually bob against his forehead. His blackboard technique was immaculate — he implicitly taught me how to make aesthetically pleasing integral signs and sigmas. (I also copied his cool way of writing k's and h's — two very important letters in most of math — they're used everywhere!). As well, his verbal skills are beyond compare. He augmented his proofs and instruction with coherent jokes, strong student interaction, and witty anecdotes. What's more, he was involved with the students. He would have a friendly chat with someone as he strolled up to the blackboard, and return the volley of gratuitous butt-kissing that my friends and I would assault him with: "Hey, Prof. Vrscay! Nice shirt, sir!! Tim Haynes, <student_id>!", usually got back "Hey, nice shirt on you, Tim!". He made tutorials fun to attend, and was always ready to help out a struggling student in between lectures.

Now, it's been about 3 years since that term for me, but Prof. Vrscay still smiles at me in the hall. We usually have a quick little chat when I run into him on my trip through the Applied Math department to record grades for the course I'm marking. He knows I am "Timbley 2n-Toes" in mathNEWS. I think he's pleased that I survived all the way into 3rd year without much scar tissue. Secretly, I am, too.

So, why am I writing about Prof. Vrscay as the Hardest Working Man in Show Biz? The guy is ALWAYS smiling! I have never seen him look distracted or annoyed. He is often rushed, but never visibly annoyed. He lectures. He knows a lot of stuff about advanced conceptual physics. He is the Acting Chair of the Applied Math department, and I always see him in this room with big tables and a bunch of books laid out. He has a family, and I was fortunate enough to see at least a few of them on one occasion back in 1B. They looked very happy.

I could write some stuff about other Good Profs. that I have had (Cyntha Struthers runs neck-and-neck with the V-man for Super Duper Profs. Buhr and Collins are up there. Prof. Shallit is coming up fast, but he's still a Current Prof., so I can't make a call on that horse until it has run the race.) and I could write about the Bad Profs. But, I think I'll leave it with the King Of The Hill. Prof. Vrscay... If I ever get a better Prof., then I'll have to consider switching the drugs that I'm doing.

Timmy "Timbley 2n-Toes" Haynes

An Episode

I have a memory that I'd like to share with you. It's one of those memories that tends to stay, that remains sharp and distinct even with the passage of months and years. And as recollections go, it's not an especially pleasant one.

I was walking through Waterloo Town Square with my father, discussing some inconsequential, irrelevant thing with him, when I noticed a man looking at my father. Staring rudely and unabashedly at him. Staring at him with horrified fascination and revulsion plain on his face.

Bastard.

I was misleading you a little bit, I suppose, in saying that the stranger was staring at my father. What he was actually staring at was my father's arm. I guess I should explain more fully: my father's one of the thalidomide children, a product of the commercial drug that reduced morning sickness for pregnant women, but also spawned a generation of underdeveloped, deformed babies. My dad's one of the luckier ones: his deformity is relatively minor, being just a dwarfed left arm as opposed to the horrific, tragic condition of other, more extreme cases. He's as capable as anyone else I know despite his stub of a left arm, despite the webbing between his third and fourth fingers, and despite his missing index finger. Unfortunately, a lot of people have a hard time seeing that.

My parents went through a messy divorce when I was thirteen, and my father remarried and went to live in Vancouver, so I haven't ever been especially close to him. It actually hurt me, though, hurt me *physically* when I saw the vulnerable look on his face at the stranger's reaction, when I saw the defensive way he readjusted his sleeve over his shrunken arm and clasped his dwarfed hand. I don't think I've ever felt anything so strongly before in my life. I most certainly don't want to feel anything like that again.

I was absolutely LIVID over that stranger's behaviour in the mall. I was furious at the way he'd humiliated my father, reminding him of something that he, by his own admission, has had a hard time accepting. I can't imagine what it must be like for my dad, knowing that he's very visibly, very painfully, very obviously different, and being reminded of it as cruelly as he was by that man.

I couldn't believe that man's insensitivity. I wanted to run after him and shake him. I wanted to hold him still and force him to acknowledge my father as a person, see him as the passionate young man who married my mother against the wishes of his family, as the hard-working man who set up and ran a thriving construction company, as the patient father who sat for hours on end with his daughter, helping her with her homework, and instilling in her a love for the beauty of mathematics.

I really wish I had done something like that. I wish I had flown into a rage and hauled that man over to apologise. I wish I'd done something to make him feel guilt and remorse, made him realise just how incredibly insensitive, how thoughtless and cruel, he'd been.

I didn't do any of those things, though. All I managed to do that day was turn and glare futilely at the man's retreating back. Then I took my dad's good hand in mine, and squeezed.

It was all I could do. And it was so very pitifully inadequate. I just hope that it helped a bit.

Sarah Kamal

profQUOTES

"Did [Pugh] go home and say 'Well, I can't get $\log n$ time. I'll just go home and watch the Simpsons.' No!"

Shallit, CS 340

"What are you talking about? That's right... Oh, I got the order wrong."

Shallit, CS 340

"How dare you say it's silly? Minus one Fractal Postcard."

Shallit, CS 340

"I was wondering what that whirring noise was. I thought someone had a pacemaker that wasn't working properly."

Shallit, CS 340

"Now, are we all confused at the same point?"

Read, C&O 350

"It's not on the exam, no. So does that mean you're not going to listen? See, this presents me with a problem. I look out and see you not interested, or less interested than normal..."

Read, C&O 350

"There will probably be a question on duality on the exam. I don't want to give away any secrets, but if that's a secret then me giving it away won't help you."

Read, C&O 350

"I'm just pulling this out of my head, and goodness knows what's up here."

Read, C&O 350

"You can't do this 5 dimensional problem graphically, unless you have 5 dimensional graph paper."

Read, C&O 350

Prof: "This is an example of how bad it can get."

Student: "Will we get things like this on the final?"

Prof: "No, worse, much worse. I guarantee it."

Kannappan, MATH 136

"The mistake is that we call the Canadian dollar 'dollar.' It should be called 'beaver' or something..."

Smith, ECON 102

"Now, let's look at our square tennis ball..."

Gilbert, PMATH 343

"Let's not use n and m cuz they're too difficult for me to pronounce."

Astels, PMATH 336

"(after a lengthy audible thought) Maybe we should write some of this down first."

Astels, PMATH 336

"On exams or assignments this problem will be far more annoying."

Astels, PMATH 336

(The day after the Ontario elections) "Don't you know that Mike Harris is the premier now? We are going to lose our tenures next year, and you guys are all going to be taught by the TA's. And you'll all get a 100%..."

Liu, PHYS 334

"I only screwed up once... which is amazing... at least for now."

Farrell, STAT 231

"Did you guys notice that my voice got a little deeper there? My mother told me that would happen if I was patient."

Farrell, STAT 231

"My 4-year-old often asks similar questions..."

Becker, CS 241

"If you don't know what to do, shift. (Pause) Notice that there's an 'f' in there."

Becker, CS 241

"Never mind, shoot me."

Farrell, STAT 231

"It probably seems more boring to you because it's something that interests me."

Cowan, CS 246

"Rodents have fascinated me for a long time, okay?"

Smith, ECON 102

"My term as Associate Dean ends this Friday... Why is this man smiling?"

Wainwright, MATHSOC MEETING

"Debt is not an asset."

Lau, ECON 102

"Yeah, I have strange thoughts sometimes."

Kunze, AM 353

"For the next sixty minutes, I'll be waving my hands wildly."

LeBlanc, AM 351

Excerpts From Sarah's Torrid Past

Ab Surpopulationitis Restaurantalis Dimentiaronibus

It has recently been discovered that yet another new and insidious disease has begun to plague city-dwellers. The causes of this scourge are currently unknown, but analysts believe that it is most common in the more crowded and popular fine dining establishments of urban centres (especially at Billy Bob's All U Kan Et Steak Xtravaganza in Weaseltooth, Iowa). The malady, known as Ab Surpopulationitis Restaurantalis Dimentiaronibus, or AbSuRD, strikes 5.3 out of every 7 restaurant diners, attacking swiftly and without warning, causing Table Envy, Waiting List Psoriasis, New York Distemper, and a barbaric form of Table Possessiveness. Experts estimate that all of New York's population will either experience this illness or face a crazed, gun-toting junkie with a big tattoo before the age of 12.

Beware, O ye in search of sustenance! Peruse the establishments you choose for your dining pleasures very carefully, lest you fall prey to this cruel disease! The first AbSuRD symptom generally appears within the first two hours that the victim waits to be seated: the sufferer, his gastric juices in a turmoil from the aromatic smells wafting in the air and his mouth watering at the sight of the plate of food sizzling on the table in front of him, gazes wistfully/glazes murderously at the seated patrons of the establishment. This manifestation of the disease, called Table Envy, has far-reaching effects: Billy Bob's has to spend thousands of dollars each year to clean the palm prints of salivating AbSuRD victims from its windows.

Waiting List Psoriasis, a second symptom, is also evident during the restaurant patron's wait for a table. It is characterised by a sense of restlessness, irritability, and swollen feet, and causes its victim to check periodically (every five minutes) on the hostess to see if any changes have been made to his status on the waiting list. In extreme cases, sufferers resort to bribery in their desperation to procure a table, offering anything they have close at hand—from money to a first-born child—to the maitre d's of the dining establishment.

The disease progresses to its ugliest stage once the infected patron is seated. Here, the AbSuRD sufferer experiences an overwhelming desire to smack and gag the wailing child of the neighbouring table. When informed that his choice of dinner is unavailable, he rants at the frazzled, hysterical waitress, shouting vituperation until she is close to tears. This barbaric behaviour, known as New York Distempler, is usually foreign to his normal conduct, and is a testament to the unfortunate effects of the condition.

On arrival of his meal, the invalid displays the final tragic symptom of the disease: Table Possessiveness. Here, with infinite relish, the AbSuRD victim eats slowly and smugly, enjoying the irritation and aggravation of the victims suffering from swollen feet, revelling in the dirty looks he receives from those in the grip of Table Envy, and observing with fascination the slow, glistening trail of drool dribbling down the chin of faces pressed against the windows near his plate of sizzling food.

Sarah "Oy! Buddy!! Gar-con!! Where's my din-din!!?" Kamal

Bridging the Gap

Being in a grand slam contract can be nerve-racking. When you add the tension of playing in a match where the winner gets to represent Ontario, then you can start to see the pressure today's declarer must have felt.

Vul: None	North		
Dealer: South	♠ AKT9642		
	♥ 984		
West	♦ Q	East	
♠ 3	♣ J4	♠ 85	
♥ J762		♥ QT	
♦ J952	South	♦ KT8763	
♣ Q753	♠ QJ7	♣ 986	
	♥ AK53		
	♦ A4		
	♣ AKT2		
South	West	North	East
2NT	Pass	4♣	Pass
4NT	Pass	5♣	Pass
5♠	Pass	7♠	All pass

South opened with a strong 2NT, and North went deep into thought about the best way to approach slam with his hand — after all there may be two quick losers in hearts or clubs. Finally, he decided that checking on Aces was the best plan. When his partner showed the rest of them, he thought that he might as well check on Kings. When South had two of those, North thought that there was an excellent chance of making 7S (if partner had the diamond King there would be an easy 13 tricks). In case partner didn't have the DK, he bid 7S — after all, there might be some sort of squeeze that required ruffing.

The opening lead of a small diamond went to the King and Ace. West had taken an awfully long time to make the opening lead, so declarer placed him with the majority of the remaining high cards. Declarer pulled trump in two rounds, ending on dummy (a diamond discard from West), and led the Jack of clubs from dummy. With the club Queen, East would have been hard pressed to play small on this trick. Declarer won with the Ace, ruffed a diamond, and proceeded to play several more rounds of trump, arriving at this position, with West still to play:

	North		
	♠ 2		
	♥ 984		
West	♦	East	
♠	♣ 4	♠	
♥ J76		♥ QT	
♦	South	♦ T	
♣ Q75	♠	♣ 98	
	♥ AK		
	♦		
	♣ KT2		

If West discards a heart at this point, then declarer plays the AK, and ruffs a club, cashing the high heart at the end. On the other hand, if he discards a club, then declarer can play King of clubs, ruff a club, and still have heart entries for the Ten of clubs at the end.

A well-inferred hand. A good example of a trump squeeze.

Eric Sutherland

Grumpy Old Man Becomes Politically Correct

[DISCLAIMER:

I guess I should warn people now that I'm actually going to be fairly serious here; if you want humour, then you'll probably want to read something else.

I guess I'll also stick in another disclaimer - what I'm writing here is my opinion, and if you want to take shots at somebody, that's me. Don't aim at MathSoc, or mathNEWS, cause I'm saying what I'm saying, nobody else.]

I've been reading the uw.mathnews group, and I read what was going on.

I was originally going to write something about shorts and my legs - one of those happy-go-lucky pieces that get people to smile and nod and run around staring at their legs and at other people's legs for the longest time, trying to figure out if what I was writing was true.

Then I discovered how hard it is to write humour, especially inoffensive humour. It's hard to get people to laugh without making fun of somebody, or something, simply because it seems that's where a lot of humour comes from. I usually wimp out by poking fun at myself, because I know that I can handle it (leg hair, shorts, and the amount of extra "insulation" that I seem to be carrying around, for example), but that gets tiring after a little while. After all, people don't want to read about me, they want to read about themselves. Or laugh at themselves. Or laugh at somebody else.

I realised that I didn't want to laugh. And that I didn't want to start laughing by making somebody else cry. And I wasn't going to compromise by attempting to write garbage. (Well, this might be garbage right now, but it's garbage that's taken an hour to get to this point.)

So now what? I would comment on some things going on around the Math Society, or in my life, or something like that, but most of you wouldn't be interested. In fact, you would probably accuse me of being preachy or something.

I could talk about society in general, but you've all seen stuff like that already. "The Nice Guys" thread, the "Lack of GF" thread, the rising cost of Tuition thread. The current audience probably wouldn't care unless I made it funny, and if I made it serious, I know some special interest group would come after me.

Generally, after reading the stuff in uw.mathnews, after all the stuff concerning form, and content, and WWW pages, and such, I'm trying to find something to write about that'll make everybody happy, with viewpoints and attitudes as they are these days.

What I've decided to say is this, with hats off to Gary Trudeau (He was SO right...)

Thank you very much, and good luck.

Jerry "Grumpy Old Fish" Han

Post-Teen Angst: More Cerebral Effluent

Part II—Love Lost Or "Things Besides Fingerprinting that Couples Break Up Over"

This is a warning to all of you who think you've found your true life-mate, love of the world, be-all end-all "one", yadda yadda yadda.

Look out for the squirrels.

Yes.

Squirrels.

Those seemingly innocent, cutesy little things who apparently spend all the live-long day scampering about climbing trees and eating nuts. Oooh, they're so soft! Oooh, they're so cute! Oooh they're spouse-swiping vermin who will wedge a pine cone between your butt-cheeks at the first opportunity! Don't ever turn you back on a squirrel, unless you want to see your honey-bunch halfway up a tree with his or her cheeks packed with acorns!

You think I'm crazy. You think I'm paranoid. You think I'm nuts. (Ooooooh, the nuts...)

Well, that may be, but I will give an example—a twisted tale (tail?) of cruel fate from one of the darkest chapters in my life.

The Girlfriend and I were merrily walking through Waterloo Park one day. Bright sun, clear sky, birds chirping... and squirrels. Hand in hand we strolled, gazing into each other's eyes, exuding an aura of love that nauseated single people within a 300-metre radius.

"Wait a second, Shnookie-Lumps, whilst I tie my shoe", said I.

"Why certainly, my orange, lemon and cherry flavoured loop of corn meal," she replied. Those words still ring in my ears to this very day—the last words she ever said to me. Damn those shoelaces, damn them! Why, oh why did I get rid of those K-Mart velcro shoes I got in grade 4 for getting an 'A' on my book report on *Who Is Bugs Potter?*

Anyway, I tied my shoes, and grasped for the hand of my love. My hand swished through the air, but found no partner. Instead, I heard chattering laughter and a tree branch rustling above me.

Frantically, I began to look for The Girlfriend. The only sign of her ever being there were her foot prints—hers next to mine leading to this spot. Then, to my amazement, I saw another set of much tinier foot—no, paw—prints leading away from a nearby tree, and then *these* prints paired with hers leading back to the tree.

Not wanting to, but knowing I must, I turned my gaze upwards in the branches and saw her... and it... —sob!—shucking acorns! I knew that she was lost to me forever.

And thus, I bring this warning to you—beware the squirrels! Beware the squirrels! *Beware the squirrels!*

Ian "Son of God Complex" Milligan

I Just Can't Learn Anything

To the tune "I Just Can't Wait to be King"

- Student** It's May the 1st, I'm back in school.
Another 4-month term.
- Prof** My course is impossible -
I'm going to watch you squirm!
- Student** My mark in this awful course
Is lower than before.
I've tried to study, work, and learn.
I can't do any more.
- Prof** Your mark is quite uninspiring.
- Student** Oh, I just can't learn anything!
- Prof** You've got a long way to go, you fool,
if you think -
- Student** He's always saying, "read this!"
Always saying, "homework!"
Always saying, "be here!"
Man, that guy's a big jerk!
- I wish I was out of here...
- Prof** That won't happen for another year.
I think it's time that you and I
Talked about your mark.
- Student** I don't need your advice
Although I'm in the dark.
- Prof** If this is where my classes' grades are headed,
I'm just great!
I'm the meanest prof at Waterloo -
Average mark of 38!
Of the nasty profs, I am the king!
- Student** Oh, I just can't learn anything!
- Studying 'til 3:00
Working all though the night
One of these days soon
You'll see I'll get it right!
- Prof** Not yet!
- Student** This course is really quite a painful thing
When failure takes on a familiar ring
But at least we're not in Engineering
- Students** Oh, we just can't learn anything.
Oh, we just can't learn anything.
Oh, we just can't learn... anything!

Drew "No, this wasn't about Dr. Gilbert. Really." Hamilton

Random Thoughts

First they brought us the low-floor, wheelchair-accessible, next-stop-bell-from-hell 94xx buses. Now those friendly folks at Kitchener Transit present a new, more detailed route 7 schedule, which will tell you which buses from Fairview Mall go to Conestoga Mall, and which go to U(W). Mind you, it's bigger than the old schedule, which was bigger than the schedules for the other routes to begin with. Oh, well...

From the "Dear Library" board at the Davis Centre comes the sorry tale of the patron complaining about paying overdue fines that were set "unilaterally." Well *duh!* I don't know of many libraries that don't charge overdue fines. And since the book did have a slip saying when it was due, you could have returned it by that date. I have no sympathy.

According to *Id* Magazine, London police have finally arrested the owner of the Hemporium, a cannabis store. I say "finally" because this store has been in operation for three years, even advertising in media such as *Id*. A police official says that arresting the Hemporium owner was not a priority until now. Like that parking-lot guy whose tow trucks take all overtime cars away to be impounded until the payment of a hefty fine. I'm glad I don't live there.

And finally, watch out for kiddies: the *Mighty Morphin Power Rangers* movie opens tonight. Live with it.

Have a Happy Canada Day, everybody!

Darren "We Interrupt This mathNEWS" Morby

So This Is It?

Now that I am approaching my last term (well, couple of terms), I start to wonder, what now? I came, I saw, I failed a few, and I graduated. Well I hope to graduate. But it starts to make me wonder what I am supposed to do now with my life?

A lot of people I know are going to grad school. Why the heck would I do that? Another few years of all nighters and geek sessions trying to get another piece of paper to say I am smart. Won't that just accomplish the same thing that I am now facing? What to do with my life. Another good reason for me not to go to grad school is the fact that Village One would prefer that I graduate and move off campus.

I could do another degree. Hey, then I would be frosh again. Unfortunately that leaves me with another piece of paper. Hmmm.

Job. The thought of having a job reminds me of my work term experiences where after 4 months I was begging to come back to U(W). Same schedule, day in day out. Worst of all, I would be old and someone might make me pay back my student loan!

I leave it to the rest of the class of '96 to think about what they are going to do. All I know is that I am going to do something that is fun and has a lot of tax write-offs.

Dave Low

GridWord Know-How

GridMonster Kow-Tow

This is an attempt to clarify the peculiarities of the *mathNEWS* GridWords. The GridWord (the crossword puzzle on the back page for those of you who have not yet gotten that far) has two different sets of clues for two different solutions, one conventional and one cryptic. The conventional puzzle is a standard crossword puzzle, the solutions being synonyms for the clues. It is perhaps a bit more difficult than normal, because of the lower word density.

The cryptic is similar to, but very distinctly unlike, what fans of the *New York Times* would recognise. Generations of *Mathie GridMonsters* have been raised on a diet of Grids from their predecessors and the style is difficult.

The clues give two definitions for the word: a direct definition and a cryptic definition. This may sound like a piece of cake, (*Two* clues for *each* word!) but it can be difficult to distinguish the two parts. At the end of the clue, the number of letters in the answer is given.

At first the cryptic clues may seem meaningless or nonsensical. The *GridMonster* hopes that they make sense when deciphered. (Having a slightly warped mind helps sometimes.) A clue may be any one, sometimes more, of the following types. Look for keywords or patterns.

Anagrams One or more words in the clue are jumbled to give the solution. Key words: scrambled, agitated, mixed, sorted, confused, etc.

"A beat agitates for the diminution" = ABATE from the letters A BEAT

Construction The answer is assembled from parts given in the clue. Key words: follow, after, before, on, etc.

"He was first to build a water barrier" = ADAM build from A DAM

Alterations Split words or switch them around. Key words: in, around, split, turn, back, up, etc.

"Content and very quiet in the hay" = HAPPY, from PP (= pianissimo) in HAY

Dropping Letters Remove a letter from a word. Key words: headless, tailless, endless, heartless, etc.

"The head of the host was lost to the wealthy bird" = OSTRICH, from HOST without the H plus RICH

Double Clues Two definitions are given for the answer.

"An article of French tea" = THE, an article and the French word for "tea"

Hidden The answer is hidden in the letters of the clue.

"The band is tantalising from afar" = DISTANT from band IS TANTalising

Homonyms The answer to part of the clue sounds like the solution. Keywords: anything related to hearing or sound.

"I hear the crew will be mean" = CRUEL from CREW'LL

Other Instructions Other words may indicate how to construct the solution. Possibilities: every other, alternately, initial, etc.

"Every other oblong marsh" = BOG, every other letter from

oBlOnG

"Particle is initially a trio of moons" = ATOM, the first letters of A Trio Of Moons

Special Words By convention some words have special one or two letter meanings for word building. Examples: direction: N, S, E, W; hesitate: ER; loud, fail: F; love, nothing: O; fifty: L; current: AC; and many, many others.

Even having read these instructions, you may find that GridWords can be quite discouraging. A first pass through the clues may produce no results, but a little work, some searching for keywords and a bit of fiddling should get most answers. As you get solutions, you will get a better feel for the clues and they can lead you to other solutions. Checking against the solutions and looking for the connectins is another way to gain understanding. Persevere! Even the *GridMonsters* were neophytes once.

gridCOMMENTS

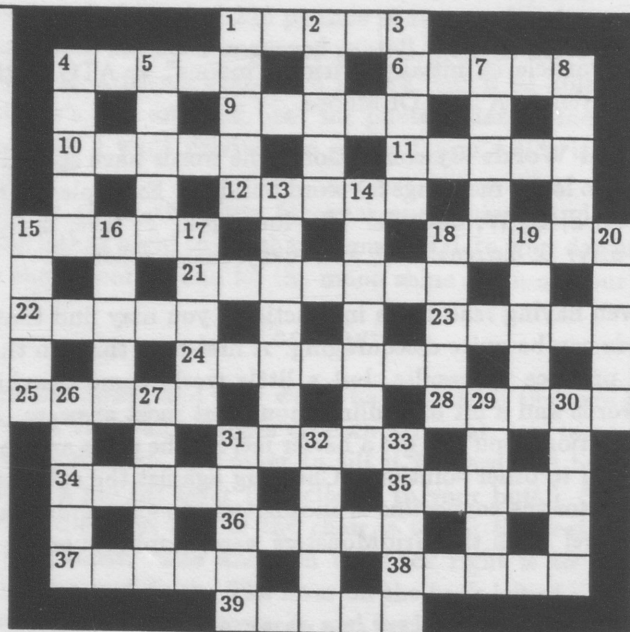
Okay, okay, OKAY! I goofed up on the cryptic clue for 18 across. I'm not perfect, as many will tell you. However, even that tiny error failed to stop the flow of submissions. Those who submitted correct cryptic grids were David Bailey, an alumnus now living in Alaska; Paul Chrysler ("Volunteering for Canada Day"); Clark Kent ("Time for a crime spree! What else?"); Ian "The Word Guy" Facey ("Probably reading newsgroups or something"); Grid Runner ("...who will be going to Disneyland"); Shawn Inouye; Live From Mississauga...HAMMER!! ("Hiding. Fireworks scare me. So do maple leaves and Roch Voisine's singing voice"); Pokey ("I'll paint my entire body red & white and run stark naked through the Campus Centre yodelling "Ice, Ice Baby" by Vanilla Ice. Then I'll have a balanced breakfast including Eggo waffles."); Anwar Rohillah; Slaves to the Gridword; The 3 G's (Grumpy "Face-painting! I'm gonna be face-painting!!", Graham "I'm goin' to mah cottage", and Geoff "I'll do *anything*"); Ziv Zero ("Lighting my pubic hair on fire"). Those not quite correct were Fjord ("Go get a beavertail, some ice cream, and watch fireworks from the astrolabe"); Sox & Inkling. The random drawing gives the grid prize to Ziv Zero! Congrats!

The conventional was less popular, with only one correct submission coming from Sox & Inkling. Pokey and Slaves to the Gridword submitted incomplete grid. Sox & Inkling can come to the MathSoc office with Ziv Zero to claim a gridprize.

gridCOMMENTS: Do I win a math tie pin? Gee, Ren, what are we going to do tonight?

Now, this issue's grid was created by Eric Sutherland and Arsenyk Ustaris. Enjoy, and if you're dying for a gridprize, submit to the same place you would the squiz (PLUG: Try the squiz and add to your chances) with your name and answer to this pondersome question: Is the glass half full or half empty?

Darren "No Sarah Kamal jokes, as Mike Hammond is tired of them" Morby



Grid Clues (Cryptic)

Across

1. "K.W.: A-OK!" mumbles Warner Brother (5)
4. Push ajar the king's back door (5)
6. Mister Scrooge, take my shirt (5)
9. Elicit verily one knowing emotion (5)
10. Sound judgements are needed here, so try, Al! (5)
11. Gravity filters blood with land-base (5)
12. Monochrome mammal shops P&A (5)
15. Secondly, I'm real tee'd off! (5)
18. My mistake, Burl Ives wasn't in Reservoir Dogs (5)
21. Fervor to enact law of charged particle (7)
22. Men, I can remove emancipation from the veranda (5)
23. You'll upset your bowel in this joint (5)
24. The milk's low-cal, see? Hum happy sounds (7)
25. No mere chronometer can't hold a flashlight (5)
28. Pained Holmsian author starts to sing (5)
31. I ached getting that bush line (5)
34. In the box, I detect a compound (5)
35. Double time! And time's up! Farewell (5)
36. Being later than usual, I jolted in a few directionless rats (5)
37. Type of beaver ate a gram of reggae played backwards (5)
38. 'Twere up in the listening post, silly person (5)
39. No, not to hot for my mouthpiece (5)

Down

1. Well, lap dancing encourages attention in a young boy (5)
2. Pick now, not later? Understood (5)
3. At last! A gem of rising beauty (5)
4. Decay conjunction of electric revolver (5)
5. Join tritium to my elbow (5)
7. Stare upon the step and heed my words... (5)
8. Doris, forget the south! Sound invention gives you an ace! (5)
13. Set free the salvo! Be emotional (7)
14. Put five in grid, like rain (7)
15. Eat red corn, take inner product, give me criticism (5)

16. Corel takes change from the opposite direction (5)
17. Packet of Paris Perplexed Period (5)
18. A rival can win an Emmy (5)
19. I braid my crazy frothing dog's tail (5)
20. You can row well with a spur in your ear (5)
26. Ah, Oz. Pure air for one (5)
27. What wraps do to stop war: get them crawling (5)
29. Elevate the Evil Oyl (5)
30. Furnish me with what to pique my excitement (5)
31. Now hear this: in ardor suit (5)
32. Duplicate it two times over (5)
33. True soil art found within, eh? (5)

Grid Clues (Conventional)

Across

1. Lion King (5)
4. 12:00 P.M. for many people (5)
6. A science-fair radiator (5)
9. Praise or promote (5)
10. Jacob wrestled one (5)
11. e and $\lim_{t \rightarrow 0} (1+t)^{1/t}$ (5)
12. Emotional or spirited (5)
15. After eta (5)
18. A girl who wasn't sure she was herself (5)
21. Scorn and contempt (7)
22. A small wood without underbrush (5)
23. A dusty color (5)
24. Non-ordinary differential equation (7)
25. A lover's meeting (5)
28. What was done to Mike Harris (5)
31. Appended (5)
34. Shine brightly (5)
35. A card game: Gin _ (5)
36. Round, guitar-like instrument (5)
37. King in King Richard (5)
38. A picture in a picture (5)
39. Postpone or delay (5)

Down

1. A place where books stand (5)
2. A bishop's hat (5)
3. A place for bowlers and muggers (5)
4. Type of restraint (for pets or slaves) (5)
5. Moon time (5)
7. Companion to cross bones (5)
8. Old, ancient, antique (5)
13. Protected (7)
14. To accomplish (as in goals) (7)
15. A very close fit (5)
16. Not ivory (5)
17. Expert at (5)
18. A part of the foot (5)
19. One end of a mapping (5)
20. To be (5)
26. Pythagoras' favourite triangle (5)
27. High sugar content (5)
29. Abnormal swelling (5)
30. A chamber in a mausoleum (5)
31. Home of Zelazny's Nine Princes (5)
32. The stuff of jeans (5)
33. Right (French) (5)