CT
96

SUCK THIS

THE CARGO VAN

Sex and Math

Getting comfy in the comfy lounge

For everyone who participated in Math Frosh Week, I'm sure you're in agreement that it was an amazing time. And now that classes have started, many of us have already begun to work hard. Those of us who haven't, try to ignore the repeated warnings that we're doomed. In any case, it seems as though we are successfully making the adjustment to University life.

And yet, there is one element of University that I have been unable to adjust to in the slightest. And that is the repeated stereotypes I hear that Mathies are "nerds" or that we "don't know how to have fun." Before, when I heard people say this, I wanted to beat them to a pulp with my Calculus textbook.

But now I laugh to myself. And I remind both myself and the moron who has said these things about my Faculty. I remind him of the enormous pink tie that no one could harm thanks to a relentless 24 hour tie guard. I gloat about our amazing T-shirts that every faculty envies. And I boast about our unbeatable frosh week and how our spirit was unmatched (group 12!!!).

Frosh week is over. I know that. You know that. But our spirit, our energetic attitudes, and our enthusiasm MUST NOT END. It must go on and on, becoming rigid and hard, so that it can penetrate any obstacle. And by the time it has reached a climax, everyone will be moaning in envy of our prowess at organizing satistifying events.

And so MathSoc has created Math Week: an entire week of activities for you to enjoy. There will be sumo wrestling, casino night, pub night, movie night, a trip to Stratford, Laserquest, a concert, a BBQ, and much more! You can buy tickets for each individual event or one ultimate ticket for the entire week.

So come out to Math Week and enjoy yourself (and bring a friend). A person can live only on bread and water, but a Mathie cannot live on math alone. We need fun and excitement, and MathSoc is there to give it to us. You came to University to learn, but getting an education doesn't mean working all the time. It means working hard, and playing even harder. When it comes to working hard, that's up to you. But when it comes to playing hard, MathSoc is there to encourage you and provide you with activities. So get involved, because when you look back on University, do you want to remember how much fun you had, or do you want to remember how much time you spent finding the limit of $f(x)$ as x approached infinity???

Jesse "Jester" Bergman

SCUNT of No Return

On September 27th there will be a Scunt like no other. A Fearsome Scunt. An Evil Scunt. A *Scunt of No Return*. Join with your fellow Mathies and pound some Engineer butt. Sign-up sheets are on the MathSoc door.

The Math Scunt Team this year will be headed by the intrepid **Group 12**, winners of the *X Marks the Scunt* Math Frosh Scunt. All Mathies are welcome to participate on the Math Scunt Team.

Christina "Babe" Norman

The Exec Report

Howdy folks. Yep, that's right — we're back. The same awesome exec that you knew and loved (of course I could be a bit biased) in the winter are back full of great new ideas that we're putting into motion. This fall, we're hooked on a word. The word is "events"! We intend to run the biggest and best events ever seen on this campus. You want to know more? Tough. *(ouch)* I've just been reminded by my co-exec that we actually want you to come out to our events. *(sigh)* I guess I'll have to share all those wonderful prizes we have available to be handed out during... (here it is)...MathWeek!

MathWeek? What's that? In case you've missed the huge four meter signs in the 3rd floor hallway of the MC telling you about the amazing week of September 23rd to the 28th, here's a sample of what you can expect.

Monday kicks it off with the Casino Night, for the gambler in you... (You gotta know when to hold 'em...ah...yeah.) Also, be sure to check out the great giveaways in the MC/DC quad when CampusFest comes to town, sponsored by MathSoc. On Tuesday, we have Theatre On The Edge (T.O.T.E.) coming in for an engagement. Wednesday sees the PMC hosting an Ultimate Frisbee game and Women In Math hosting a BBQ at night (please RSVP), as well as a big-screen movie. Thursday, there'll be another BBQ, this one hosted by *mathNEWS*; afterwards, we're off to Stratford to see *Amadeus* and then back again to see Weeping Tile in concert at the Bomber. On Friday, you'll all want to attend our pub night. Saturday you'll be treated to a big trilogy of movies and a trip to LaserQuest. Yep, we're booking the place out. You can buy tickets to each event separately or as a package deal (for a HUGE discount) in the MathSoc office (MC 3038).

That's all for MathWeek, and in closing I'd like to remind all students that they can always see any of the MathSoc exec: drop by MC 3035/3039 during one of our office hours (posted on the door) or e-mail us. We're always glad to help you with your problems (well, not really... but we will anyway).

That's all from the big chair.

Blue
Vice-President Activities and Services

*ultra*CLASSIFIEDS

To Family Four (play):
  BEEP!

Mike "Hammer" Hammond
is extremely pleased to announce
his engagement on August 18th, 1996,
to Lixin Chungphaisan
of the Department of Optometry.
Donations cheerfully accepted. :-)

The C & D

Open until 10pm, Monday to Thursday

mastHEAD

Well hell. Almost 10:00pm on the 16th, and already I'm getting sick of this job. Oh wait, I suppose I should've introduced myself. Not that anyone reads this anyhow, but hope springs eternal and all that. Hi. I'm Matt, occasionally known as So-Krates, and universally remembered as the Guy with the Feathered Cap. I, um, don't know how to say this, but I seem to be co-editor this term (can you say "sucker"?), along with your old friend the Teamster-Man himself, Brian "Calculus Cowboy" Fox.

So yeah. What can I say? Welcome to another term of *math*NEWSes! We're hoping to do some cool stuff this term... for example, for the first time in living memory, we've got artists on staff! Wow! Cool! So be expecting pretty pictures eventually. We've got a lot of people just generally this term, actually. For example, just out of the people who were here tonight (along with their take on why Canada lost to the USA in the World Cup of Hockey), are such notables as John Swan (4 goals in the last 3 minutes? No wonder our boys lost!), Mike "Hammer" Hammond (To prepare Montreal psychologically for the inevitable Expo disappointment, of course!), Tim Coleman (Well, we have to share and be nice, don't we (isn't that why we changed the name?)), Richard Bilson (Yeah, if it was still called the *Canada Cup* we wouldn't have this problem.), Chris Guerra (Defence? Canada had defencemen?), Jerry "Fish" Han (The Americans got lucky. But the Blue Jays beat them at baseball TWICE.), Benny Wan (Offence and age.), Ming Iu (Sorry, it was all my fault. I jinxed them accidentally.), Michael Thorsley (It's in Revelation, people!!), Darren Rigby (The Canadian Conspiracy has been postponed due to unforeseen technical difficulties.), Warren "The Milkman" Hagey (Canadians playing for the U.S.), Ian "Son of God Complex" Milligan (The entire team had been replaced by giant blancmanges from the planet Skyron in the galaxy of Andromeda.), Stuart "Jean-Guy!" Pollock (we're just lulling them into a false sense of security for the next time) and Chris Calzonetti (Americans playing for Canada?).

Special thanks to our pizza man, Scott Norris, who managed to finalize our pizza deal with the wonderful people at Domino's just before production tonight. Great job! Great pizza! And thanks to all the happy people at Graphic Services as well.

Matt "So-Krates" Walsh (Did they?)
Brian "Calculus Cowboy" Fox (It was them aliens.)

Minisoft^{TM} Madness

Well, after going to school for the summer, I'm stuck here in K-W for another school term (ah, the joys of Teaching Option). One of my friends, however, got himself a co-op job this fall out in Washington working for Minisoft^{TM}, so I have access to inside information on what the corporate giant is up to.

My friend, Steve (yeah, Steve sounds good), is working in the Minisoft Publisure^{TM} group, so although he won't have any part in the next wonderful version of Windoze^{TM}, he gets to use it all day at work. Of course he has his own office with two computers, one for programming and one for testing. That's nothing though. What really interests me is that there's a kitchen on each floor with free pop and popcorn available for the employees. Now that's what I call ergonomics!

An interesting fact: at any given time, there are about 3000 people attempting to hack into the Minisoft website.

So anyway, one of the big things happening at Minisoft is their attempt to gain control of the Internet. Unfortunately, Netscape^{TM} had a large market share, and even after shipping out thousands of free copies of Internet X-Plorur^{TM}, Minisoft is still lagging far behind. The current rumor is that the next version of X-Plorur will allow the user not only to purchase goods over the Internet, but will provide access to Minisoft's online business courses. A couple of the favourites are *Effective Advertising* and *Market Monopolies.*

Watch for further updates on the latest happenings at Minisoft.

Warren "The Milkman" Hagey
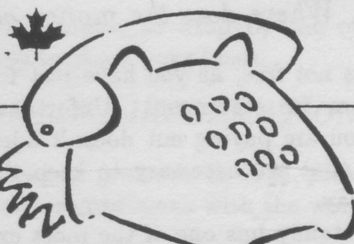
What the heck is MEF, anyway???

for Frosh or those who don't know...

Welcome to the University of Waterloo. You are coming to our illustrious realm of higher learning at an important time in the history of the Faculty of Mathematics.

The government cutbacks has been hitting universities all across Canada, and Waterloo is no exception to that rule. Real monetary resources have been reduced, and the faculty may have been facing a funding crisis within the next few years. That is, until the formation of the Mathematics Endowment Fund.

What is MEF?

The Mathematics Endowment Fund is a fund that is continually increased, but only the interest is ever spent. In this way, the main chunk of capital is never touched, and the endowment continues forever.

Where does the money come from?

The money comes from 3 sources: the Voluntary Student Contribution (VSC), Employer Matching Contributions (EMC), and the Pink Tie Pledge (PTP) (for graduating students).

The "Student Endowment Fund" is located on the fee statement if you are registered in the Math Faculty. It is a *voluntary* contribution. If you want to get your $31.42 back, then just fill out a form that will be available in Math Endowment Fund Office MC 4046 during the first 3 weeks of term. Before you get your money back, though, think about the benefits of where this money could go.

Where does the money go?

Education is not free, as you have just found out when you opened up your fee statement. Unfortunately, much of the money that you are paying out doesn't adequately fund all of the programs that are necessary to keep the level of teaching where it is today.

Waterloo certainly has one of the most extensive undergraduate computing environments in North America, but it take money to maintain it and upgrade to keep with the times. Programs for students in their first couple of years, such as the tutorial centre, and the MacLab require money. Various other departments offer labs that require equipment that requires ... you guessed it ... money.

Who decides how to spend it?

All decisions where the money is spent is decided by the MEF Funding Council, which is made up of a large majority of students, and some faculty members. If you are interested in getting involved in the workings of the faculty, then this is an ideal opportunity for you.

Why $31.42?

Other student-directed endowment funds on campus range from $45 to $75 per term per student. Many of these funds have seen a decline in popularity because of the relatively large cost. The idea with keeping the number low was to increase participation in the endowment fund, so everyone would feel like a part of it.

The number $31.42 was chosen because, when the numbers were projected, it seemed to meet the future demand, and, hey, it's approximately 10π.

Onwards! Into the Future!!

You are the first group of frosh that will experience MEF from the time you start, through to your entire undergraduate career. Get involved in the upkeep of MEF, and in the changes that will inevitably happen while you are here.

This endowment is for you, and those that will follow you. Onwards! Into the future!! If you want to help or, have questions, or concerns, contact us at mefcom@undergrad.math.uwaterloo.ca

Originally written by Eric Sutherland, co-founder MEF
Modified by Sumon Acharjee, MEF Director Fall '96

From the MEF Office...

Hello y'all!

Welcome back! For all the new people here, Welcome to UW! The Spring term was quiet with a funding grant presented to the TSA for a workshop. The MEF Director for the Winter '97 Term will be Etienne Phaneuf.

It should be an exciting term for your Math Endowment Fund. There should be a record high $15,000 available for funding proposals this term! This amount is available for proposals with the recommended use for such project needs as teaching resources, laboratory equipment and student projects of an educational nature, and such purposes as MEF shall consider appropriate.

We are currently running refunds for any students requesting them. The refund period will run until September 30th, 1996 during office hours.

We need help!

We need volunteers to be a part of the Funding Council. We need representatives from each year and program to be a part of the council. Being on Funding Council does not require a major time commitment. The council usually meets once or twice a term for about an hour. It's a great thing to put on a resumé! We also need a Spring Director. Nominations for Funding Council will begin within the next couple of weeks. If you have any questions about being on the Funding Council or have questions submitting a proposal or anything on MEF matters, please don't hesitate to contact me. E-mail mefcom@undergrad.math.uwaterloo.ca or stop by MEF Office MC 4046.

Special thanks go out to Danny Costa for helping with refunds.

Sumon (the Fall '96 MEF Guy) Acharjee
Director

Ostriches Are We

You know what?

We've got our heads buried. We really do.

Sure, we've all heard the drill about recycling and (better yet) re-using and (even better) reducing. We've heard about moving towards a more simple lifestyle to get rid of all the materialistic crap that seems to crowd our lives. Yeah, some of us have actually made changes to demonstrate our awareness of the issues of our era, but we're still blissfully ignorant in many ways about the world around us.

Take, for instance, our freedom to move around. I went running for half an hour last night through some pretty deserted areas and didn't get hassled once. When I was seventeen, I went walking in broad daylight through pretty respectable streets in LA and got stalked for ten very scary blocks by a man in a car.

We hardly ever think about that stuff here, don't we?

Another thing that we've got going for us isn't quite as tangible or identifiable. I bet the majority of you don't think about it at all.

I mean, how many times have you sat down and thought about your ability to read and write? How many times have you thanked the powers that be for your ability to grasp concepts? These are basic skills, right? They're always taken for granted, right?

I don't think so.

I volunteered recently at University Heights Secondary School to help a girl with learning disabilities learn how to read, and I found it really hard to understand how she could have so much trouble with a skill that I'd mastered at the age of six. Sitting there with her and watching her struggle with basic words made me realize just how much I've been insulated in the elitist academic atmosphere here in UW.

Well, no more, I say! It's time for us to show our appreciation for our fine minds by sharing part of it with others!

I've initiated a partnership with Kitchener Collegiate Institute to pair university students with high school students for some one-on-one volunteer math tutoring sessions. We'd be helping people who are at the opposite end of the spectrum from us, kids who have trouble learning math at (to us) fundamentally basic levels.

What I need now are people willing to become Big Brothers and Sisters in a math sense to the kids who are struggling with the subject. It'll probably be tough work and frustrating as all hell, but as I found with Kelly (the girl I tutored at University Heights) worth every second of it. And hey, what better way is there to put that low calc mark into perspective?

Please contact me at `skamal@cayley.uwaterloo.ca` for more information or to sign on to the project. This is a pilot program that I hope will expand into more disciplines and more schools as time progresses, so please spread it around if you can.

Thanks.

Sarah Kamal

gradNEWS

ATTENTION ALL MATH GRADS!!!

Graduating in 1997? Please listen up!! The Math Grad Committee (MGC) '97 for the Fall term is now up and running. The names of the executive are posted outside the MGC office (MC 3029). Thanks to all who showed up at the organizational meeting on Monday, September 16th. If you couldn't make it to the meeting, but would like to be involved in the graduating activities this year, please stop by the MGC office, or e-mail `mgc@undergrad.math`.

The MGC co-ordinates the following events over the next few months:

- Pizza Day (Wednesday of every week)

- Grad Photos

- Yearbook

- Math Grad Ball

- Social Events to be held throughout the term

The MGC's First Night Out is scheduled for Thursday, September 26th! Kurtis Ropp, your social director, is currently working out all the details! Keep your calendar open for that night and watch for posters.

This fall will be a very busy term for everyone graduating. In order to stay informed, keep your eyes open for MGC posters and watch the Calendar of Events posted outside the MGC office. We want your input, so drop by the office or e-mail `mgc@undergrad.math` to share your ideas.

IMPORTANT INFORMATION:

1. If you are planning to graduate in 1997, please e-mail your userid to `mgc@undergrad.math` with the word 'userid' as the subject.

2. Sign up for Grad Photos THIS WEEK, September 18th to 20th in the MGC office. Check the door for posted office hours. Jostens will be taking the Math Grad Photos at Fed Hall beginning the week of SEPTEMBER 23rd!!! You must sign up NOW in order to guarantee that your photo will be in the class composite and in the yearbook. **The winter term will be too late** So sign up now!!

3. Questions? Ideas? Please get in touch with us.

   - Office: MC 3029
   - Phone: x6659
   - E-mail: `mgc@undergrad.math`

Don't let the most important year of your undergraduate career be controlled by a bunch of strangers. Be involved!!

Laura Williams
Chair MGC '97

Math for Dummies^{TM}

Well, well, well... look who's back for another term of mathematical punishment (would you please tell me a person in this faculty who is not?). Our illustrious editor Brian Fox (The Calculus Cowboy) *(Ahem... **one** of the editors...–So-KratesEd.)* seemed to be disappointed with my output last year (only two articles), so I have decided to write a semi-regular column. This column will basically ramble on about University life in general; and life (or lack thereof) within the Faculty of Mathematics in specific. In addition to this, I should be assisting Gridby in producing the Gridword. So, without further ado, I suppose I should get on to installment #1 of Math for Dummies^{TM}.

It Ain't Easy Being Green

As time progresses it seems that more and more people liken me to being a Leprechaun... sure did me a lot to mention that I was a Leprechaun during an election at WCRI on 15 September (maybe it was the Pink Tie^{TM} that I was wearing)... speaking of being green, what's with the viruses going around these days? I have had enough of being sick...

The Wonderful World of Beer

The true mark of a good beer is its lack of ability to transmit light... Perhaps consuming Guinness (a good Irish stout) is the reason I become more Leprechaun-like all the time... Cargo van?!...

Math and Everything After

What — there's some connection between math and the Real World^{TM}? Gotcha...

Why I Suck

Answer — I don't... Why does producing two articles over a year not merit more than Brian's antagonism?... Sure, I only wrote two, but that's more than most of this fine Faculty of ours... Hmmm...

You and Your Work Report

Just a friendly reminder... get those work reports in... (Guess it helps to get started first! (D'oh!)...

Should We Talk About the Weather...

What is with this weather anyway?... Why can't it be nice for a change?... we deserve it after that rotten summer...

...Should We Talk About the Government

Well, I don't think so... I've been so isolated for the last two weeks... what party is in power?... Something about Iraq and the US?... Guess it's an election year...

Well, folks, I guess that's all I have to ramble on about this week. Stay tuned for more bitching in the next *mathNEWS*... and I am not a Leprechaun (yet)!

P.S. I will give you absolutely nothing if you can name the song and artist from which the last two subheadings came from (but feel free to drop an answer in the black box to let me know that you are out there!)

Tim "The Enchanter" Coleman

lookAHEAD

mathNEWS	
September 30	Issue #2 production night 6:30pm, MathSoc (MC 3038)
October 4	Issue #2 hits the stands
October 5	The stands hit back!
October 7	Special Issue production night! 6:30pm, MathSoc (MC 3038)
October 11	Special Issue available... Just in time for the long weekend.
Math Faculty	
September 20	Last day to add a course (Hey! That's today!)
September 27	Last day for 100% refund
MathSoc	
September 23–28	**Math Week**
Co-op	
October 1	Employer Evaluations Due
Other	
September 20	Ottawa Rough Riders fold
September 21	Ottawa Rough Riders return under new stable ownership
September 22	Autumnal equinox @ 1:56pm EDT
September 23	CFL folds
September 24	Toronto Argonauts yard sale

Elect Your Reps!

Hi all you Mathies out there!

I'm here to inform you that that special time of the term has come around yet again. Yes! It's time to elect class reps to MathSoc council! This is **YOUR** chance to have a say in important academic and social issues that relate to **YOU** the student.

Of course now you're wondering, "How can I avail myself of this wonderful opportunity?" Well, the answer to that is simple: mosey on over to the MathSoc office ("Where is the MathSoc office?" you ask. It's MC 3038 right across from the C&D/Right Angle Café) and pick up a class rep nomination form from the door. All you have to do is get it signed by your five bestest buddies (in your program) and bring it right back to the very same office by Tuesday, Sep. 24th at noon. Then, if you're especially lucky, you get to go through an election!

(I bet you're getting goosebumps right now just thinking about it.)

Once elected, you will have a vote on the MathSoc council, which is your representative to the rest of the universe in all issues academic and otherwise. Now doesn't that sound exciting? So run on over and get your nomination forms while they're hot — don't miss your chance at power beyond belief!

Andre "MathSoc Ghost Writer" Cousineau

Post-Teen Angst: Just Like That River Twisting Through The Dusty Land

Meph

—or—

"Ten fingers! Ten toes! Ten boogers up your nose!"

Meph is soft.

Hey! It's not every cat that has a whole unit of measurement named after her, so just shaddap, okay? What? You've never heard of the *meph*? A logarithmic scale for measuring softness? Well, dear Average Reader, allow me to 'splain it to you.

Meph is soft. Not only is she soft, she is the softest. She gets a 1 (or 10 milli*mephs*). Your average sandpaper ranking about 0.001 milli*mephs*, or a cashmere sweater about 9 milli*mephs*. Yes, she's that soft. You still don't believe me? Oh, my skeptical Average Reader. Merely ask anyone and they'll tell you so. ("Anyone" being the finite set of people who have touched Meph. However, she does get around, so the set of "anyone" is rather large.)

Of course, being soft incarnate does have its drawbacks. With this infinite softness, you will always get people wanting to pet you. Now that's fine when it's time for your 4:00 sucky treatment (or your 8:00 sucky treatment, or your 12:00 sucky treatment, or ...) but there's times that you just don't want people touching you. The solution? Bite 'em. You know you can get away with it because along with being so damn soft you're also so damn cute. So, bite 'em. If that doesn't work, sink the ol' claws in, and bite 'em again. Then put on a "Oh was that me? Couldn'a been. I'm just soft and cute" face. Works every time. (Trust me — I have the scars to prove it.)

And biting folk isn't the only perk being Meph has. You also can have random surges of super-energy which needs to be burned off now! (Well, not totally random. Only when people are trying to sleep, do work, or play Scrabble^{TM}.) Now, how to burn off this sudden endless supply of pep? Ah, of course. Tear around the house up the curtains down the curtains kill the rubber lobster again up the stairs down the stairs rip rip rip the couch rip rip rip the couch kill the rubber lobster again up the stairs down the stairs up the screen door get stuck look down decide to jump clatter clatter through the kitchen up the stairs down the stairs kill the Scrabble^{TM} board ('Damn! I just put "kwyjibo" on a triple-word score!') clatter clatter through the kitchen tear around the house kill the rubber lobster one last time rip rip rip the couch rip rip rip the couch rip rip rip the couch up the stairs down the stairs stop suddenly ...

... and take off again up the stairs down the stairs up the screen door jump again clatter clatter through the kitchen kill the rubber lobster and come screeching to a halt at the food dish.

Some people (being a very small set containing but one element that I will call "Roxanne") have claimed that Meph has some sort of chemical imbalance which causes this erratic behaviour. To this serious charge, I simply replied, "Yah. But she's so *soft*." The issue quickly died.

Cat haters love her. Cat lovers erect shrines to her. To touch her is to become one with "soft". Am I making my point clear?

So what have we learned today, oh-Average-Reader-o-mi-e-ine? (Don't know how that Axel Rose slipped in there ... Deal widdit.) All together now: "Meph is soft".

Ian "Son of God Complex" Milligan

Alarm Clocks of Hell

A *mathNEWS* Consumer Warning

You've seen them. You probably use them. They're alarm clocks. A necessary evil, no other small device has done more harm to the collective sleeping habits of modern western society. Men and women, their sleep broken by these infernal devices, an example of the Alarm Clocks of Hell.

Ring, Ring, Ring

There are many different sounds that alarm clocks can make, but they fall in three major categories. Too loud, TOO LOUD, and **TOO LOUD**. It doesn't matter what device they use, whether it be a small buzzer with the voice of a demon in it, or one of those big old-fashioned alarm clocks with those two big infernally-inspired bells on top. I personally use one of those wind-up alarm clocks with the internal bell. Even the ticking is too loud. I have come home to find that it has buried itself under the covers. I don't know how. My fiancée isn't talking.

Neither is the cat.

Must make my 8:30 class...

Thus, it is the *mathNEWS* Consumer Warning that you throw your alarm clock. Throw it hard. Take pride in all the little springs and things that come flying out as it smashes into the wall. If you're feeling particularly vindictive, pick everything up and throw it again. You know you want to do it. Some of you lucky souls have already done it. It feels good, doesn't it? It feels *REALLY* good...

Of course, this leaves a problem of how to get up in the morning. I prefer my solution: have somebody else go through the alarm clock ritual and then quietly, gently, wake you up.

Of course, this leaves you open to the boiling water wake-up treatment, but that's for another article.

Jerry "Fish" Han

The Philosopher's Stoned

Toronto's Filthy Lesson

(Warning: Any readers with positive feelings towards the capital city of the province of Ontario may prefer to skip this article. Go try this issue's GridWord or something. – Σ)

And hello again, friends, fellow Mathies, and other wanderers. I, the Philosopher, have returned from my four-month sojourn in Toronto. And it's damn good to be back.

Not that TO is a *bad* city or anything ... OK, maybe that's exactly what it is. Or maybe I'm just not the Toronto sort of person.

You see, people in Toronto have a certain attitude about life in general. The Toronto Manifesto seems to state that one should live one's life as if one has but two minutes left to live, and that all of the interesting bits are going to happen in that second minute, provided that one gets there in time. (Please note that I am not including various northern suburbs in this description. I found out, to my own inconvenience, that Richmond Hill et al are most assuredly *not* part of Toronto.)

Understanding this provides a key to comprehending many peculiarities of Metro — the drivers, for example. Toronto drivers are wired somewhat differently than your run-of-the-mill Ontario motorists. Specifically, they have a conditioned reflex which connects their eyes and their hand, which has nothing to do with their brain: see a green light, honk the horn. Never mind that the average driver takes a second to wake up and start moving again; if it's not instantaneous, then it's not good enough. I suspect that the driver who is second in line behind the light is resentful that someone is a carlength or so closer to the Final Destination than they are, and so they resolve to make life hell for them in some small way.

The alternative to driving, of course, is public transit. The TTC, um, has its quirks. One of these is what I call **The Streetcar Principle**: any streetcar may spend an arbitrarily long time on the horizon before approaching. I don't know if they do it for dramatic effect or if the tall bank buildings on Bay Street cause strange gravitational distortions which ripple outwards at intervals to make things inconvenient for me personally, or what have you. All I know is that I've stood at King and Dufferin for over ten minutes, with a streetcar *right there*, just a bit down the street, with no apparent intention of moving again.

Then we have the subways. Happy, happy subways. I knew that I'd become acclimatized to Toronto when I could rattle off the names of *all* of the subway stations on the Yonge-University-Spadina line, in order, with approximate transit times between each. (Go ahead. Try me.) The general idea of a subway is that one can get places much faster when one doesn't have to deal with traffic ... as long as one doesn't mind the company of hundreds of other people in the same car trying to do the same thing. This assumes that nothing breaks down, of course. There are few things as frustrating as staring out a window at a concrete wall for a quarter of an hour while people are fixing whatever it is that needs to be fixed.

Of course, with all the hurrying about, no one has time for upkeeping their surroundings. (This, at least, I can sympathize with. Ask any of my current or former roommates.) Which brings us to Parkdale, my temporary neighbourhood during my stay in TO. A friend of mine described it as having "a sort of faded glory"; I think it's just a dump. Oh, and I had the bright idea of living near the lake so that it'd be moderately cooler than elsewhere. **WRONG**. Very wrong. The word "swamp" comes to mind when I reflect on my Toronto apartment.

So much for Toronto. I wonder if there are any companies in New York City that're hiring Pure Math majors ...

Matt "So-Krates" Walsh

Kitchener Katerers and the Right Angle Café

Some of you out there may have noticed that the subs we're serving in the Right Angle Café have changed, many would say for the worse. Well, there's a story behind that change that I'd like to share with you.

Kitchener Katerers were the suppliers of our previous subs, and we were under the impression that they would continue to be for this term. We received a letter during frosh week, however, that quickly put an end to that idea, telling us that we would no longer be supplied with anything.

Brenda Wilson, the fantastic lady who manages the Right Angle Café for us, returned from a well-deserved vacation to find herself scrambling to find an alternate supplier of sandwiches for the Café. She had about four days to try and find a replacement before the RAC opened for the Fall term.

Kitchener Katerers were fully aware that after they stopped bringing in subs in August, everything would be shut down until the start of school in September. They decided, however, to choose that time to terminate their contract with us, leaving us and all the other student-run Coffee and Donut shops that ordered from them hanging at the start of this term.

We'd had an excellent relationship with them until then: we were never late with our payments, and we were a good source of steady Business — sometimes ordering more than $17,000 worth of food in a month — for the six years that we dealt with them.

Brenda is not happy with the way we've been treated. She's requested that we not use Bingeman's (who own Kitchener Katerers) as our venue for Oktoberfest this year as a return favour for their inconsideration.

I'm inclined to agree with her. I would, however, like to know what the rest of you feel about the issue before I go ahead. What'll it be? Oktoberfest at Bingeman's, or elsewhere (and where?) One of the venues that we're thinking about would be Carlsberghaus. Doable?

Thanks,

Sarah Kamal

I'll Have The Special

Have you seen the teamster man?... Well?
Have you seen him?!?

Well, after a glorious summer working at a glorious car factory in the heart of Durham Region also known as Oshawa, I have returned to grace my presence at this fair university. And wow! What a four month journey I had...

May

I return home after a very good Winter term. Unfortunately, worry is beginning to set in. Debt is lurking around the corner. Beats me if I'll get a job or not. My car sucks. It sounds like it's ready to be taken behind the barn and shot. But at least there's my usual Sunday afternoon softball. That first Sunday rolls around, and about 20 minutes in, I dislocate my left shoulder. Ouch! I must say a Sunday at Oshawa General waiting 30 minutes for a doctor to arrive to pump you full of drugs and pop your shoulder back in place is certainly more exciting than going 4-for-5 at the plate. After that moment, I spent the next month in relative reclusivity. Stayed home, played some snooker on the pool table in the basement (after my shoulder got better), and watched a lot of cartoons... generally wasted my life away.

June

Things start looking up. Bills are getting paid. The university says I can return. Car still sucks, but it sounds like it's getting better. Still had no idea about the job until mid-June. The day after the Stanley Cup finals end, GM calls with the job offer. However, GM decides to move me from the body shop (where I have been working for the past 3 summers) to Chassis (where I knew no one). Things didn't start out too bad. Job was okay. The union guys were easy to get along with. It was the other students I had problems with. On the last day before July shutdown, when all the students were asked to stay on 8 hours for clean-up, they thought I was a union guy. Great. This should be a wonderful summer. Working in a section of GM (which I don't like) with students who think I'm union.

July

I turned 23. I got the car fixed... didn't sound so bad anymore. And most importantly, I got paid. I worked most of the day, I slept the rest. Not much happened in July.

August

Actually, not much happened in August, either. I saw *Escape from L.A.* I continued to work until the 29th. Thank goodness for that. The whines of oppression from management at GM had started to get a little tiresome. The announced target of Chrysler for the CAW didn't help, either. And my brother bought a boat. Why? I don't know. He just did.

mathNEWS Barbecues!

Thursdays, 11:30–1:00 between MC and SLC

September

Rushed to get all my stuff packed. Made it down just in time for Frosh Week... which I must say was certainly interesting this year. Singing songs about the cargo van, the teamster man, people deep-throating pink ties, and shouting socialist propaganda with a megaphone while driving around downtown Kitchener. "The working classes are being repressed!" I said. "Rise up against your corporate oppressors!" Beats me if anyone heard me, but it was still funny, anyways.

Well, there's my summer in a nutshell. Next week, I'll talk about my decision to re-enter the boxing ring and fight Mike Tyson for huge amounts of money, the unusual decision to set up exotic resorts on Hudson's Bay, and the new craze that's sweeping all the major cities of Ontario (Bowmanville, Port Perry, Beaverton, etc)... alligator wrestling.

Brian "Calculus Cowboy" Fox

prof QUOTES

"When we got married, I said to my wife, 'I'll make all the major decisions.' 'Fine,' she said. 'I'll make all the minor decisions.' Since then, there have only been minor decisions."

Lawrence, MTHEL 100

"This is one of the course textbooks. If you throw it hard enough, you can probably kill a cow."

Mann, CS 488/688

"You just mess around with... Pardon my F-word which I was about to say, but avoided."

Hoffman, PMATH 467

"If you've got a hot date Saturday night, you can go down and punch up some Latin. Great fun."

Neuru, LAT 100A

"God, what a monster piece of chalk... I'm taking that home."

Lavigne, HIST 260

"If you're a student and you don't have much income, you'll have to settle for cheap wine."

Kardasz, ECON 102

"Please excuse my drool over there."

Richmond, C&O 227

*prof*QUOTES *can be stuffed in the* BLACK BOX
outside the Comfy Lounge or emailed to
mathnews@undergrad.math

The View From The Other Side

Yes, boys and girls, ladies and gentlemen — and none-of-the-above — Hammer's back in town! Buying things from the C&D, using MathSoc services without paying the fee, and making stupid puns. Lots of them. All the time.

ARRRRRRGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGHHHH!!   <— *The Mala "Crakko" Krishnan Memorial Scream*

Sorry about that! Now, where was I? Oh, yes.

Some of you may be asking, "What is Hammer still doing here? Didn't he graduate?" (Okay, so most of you are actually asking, "Why does Hammer think I care?" But I'm sure at least *one* of you is wondering why I'm here! I'm sure at least *one* of you *cares*! (Humour me. *Please*!))

Ah, thank you. I see at least one of you *is*, indeed, wondering just that. Well, let me tell you. I'm here because I'm doing — gasp — **grad studies!!**

Now some of you are frosh, and have just joined this oh-so-happy family we colloquially refer to as the "Faculty of Mathematics". Others of you are in fourth (or higher) year, and are considering grad studies yourself. (Still others are shuddering at the very thought of either grad studies, frosh, or Hammer; to those I suggest you put down this *mathNEWS*, very slowly, and back away.) Regardless, as a mathie who is seeing the math faculty from both sides, I thought it might be nice to have a column contrasting your experiences with those strange creatures you may have run across in the Right Angle C&D.

Frosh Week

Yes, grad students have a Frosh Week. It's not quite exactly the same as the undergrad math Frosh Week. For some reason, the Department of Computer Science decided to put more emphasis on "orientation" and less emphasis on "getting loaded at the Bombshelter with Brian". I don't know why.

Having said that, though, we did have fun. Friday evening we had a departmental barbecue-and-softball-game. It was a great chance for us Waterloo grads to kick some faculty butt in the softball game! We also got to meet some of the CS faculty, and started to get on a first-name basis with them!

Another cool thing about Frosh Week — just like the undergrad Frosh Week — is that we got to meet people from all over. Of all the 41 new CS grad students who joined the department this year, only *six* are Waterloo grads. (And this, apparently, is an unusually *high* number.) So we get to meet a large number of people from other universities. I've become friends with three people from Montréal, one from Thunder Bay, one from Halifax, one from London, and one from Brazil.

Because of the sheer number of outsiders — er, I mean *visitors*, three separate tours were run. The first ran through all the research labs in CS before going around the campus. (To those who missed the research lab tours, you didn't miss much. The CGL is by far the most interesting one, and that's mostly because of its subdued lighting and funky peripherals.) The second was a walking tour of Waterloo. The third took us to the Waterloo Farmer's Market — in the rain, from what I understand!

Okay, so we didn't have a Scunt. We didn't have an Olympics. We didn't have Icebreakers. But on the other hand, we didn't have to listen to "We Are We Are We Are We Are We Are the Engineers" fifty million times. (Well, I had to listen to it once.

Once was more than enough.) All in all, though, we did have some interesting get-togethers, and the information sessions were more-or-less informative.

The Perks

There are indeed perks to being a grad student. (There has to be *some* justification for paying more tuition.) In no particular order, highlights include:

1. An office. Have you ever wanted your own office in MC or the Davis Centre? Then don't become a grad student. I didn't get my own office; I have to share an office not much bigger than the *math*NEWS office with a fellow grad. (FYI, the *math*NEWS office makes the list of objects meeting both the criterion, "Is it bigger than a breadbox?" and "Will I get to know my office mate more intimately than I planned, especially if he/she doesn't shower?")

2. Extended add/drop deadlines. Yep, we can drop or add courses right up to the last day of classes! Of course, after about October 15th we need a pretty darn good reason.

3. You get paid. The majority of grad students hold a teaching assistanceship (TA) and either have an NSERC scholarship or a research assistanceship (RA). For an average of ten hours' work per week, you get paid the equivalent of a minimum of around $15,700 a year. (Gross. But far less gross than, say, the CSC.)

Trials and Tribulations

There are responsibilities to being a grad student, too.

1. You will either hold a teaching assistanceship, or go broke. Which means that you are responsible to a bunch of undergrads, in effect. Didn't get much out of your Math 135 class? Well, here's your chance to learn it all over again — right before you have to help teach it in the first-year tutorial centre! If you're "lucky," like me, you'll merely be responsible for marking assignments once every two weeks. Which means I have to decipher those CS 246 assignments that "worked when I compiled it on cayley! Really!". (I also have to learn Modula-3, after having managed to dodge *that* bullet all through my undergraduate life!)

2. You have to maintain a "first-class" average in your courses. In Waterloo CS, that means an average of at least 79. That is *not* a typo. I've heard rumours that the profs know this, and will therefore go easier on the grad students. Yeah, right. These are the same profs that believe that their assignments are easy!

3. You are expected to someday finish either a thesis or an essay. At the end of every year, you have to fill out a "progress report" or, for some people, a "lack of progress report". The Master's program is nominally one year, and the university regulations say that you cannot pursue it for more than two years without very special permission. So procrastinators should probably go work for Microsoft^{TM} instead.

Mike "GradHammer" Hammond

Counting on Defense

While passing by the 'lounge' you hear a hopeful cry: "FOURTH!", the mating call of all bridge players. You rush in and sit down in your favourite comfy lounge chair. The dealing is fast and furious in an effort to get as many hands in as possible in the 60 minutes before the next class. You quickly bid to a couple of contracts and are playing fairly well, when this hand comes up:

```
♠ 7642
♡ 75
◇ AT42
♣ K65
```

Not the worst hand you have ever had, but certainly not very good. Your left hand opponent (who's been known to always have her bid) opens 1NT (showing 15-17 balanced). Good old partner passes, and right hand opponent (who's been known to always overbid) bids 3♠ (showing a good hand with at least 5 spades). You find a pass and LHO bids 3NT. Partner passes and RHO (the hand hog) bids 4♡ which ends the auction.

LHO	Pard	RHO	You
1NT	P	3♠	P
3NT	P	4♡	All pass

You decide you want to see dummy and lead the ace of diamonds:

```
              Dummy
              ♠ J5
              ♡ AQJ
You           ◇ KJ97
♠ 7642        ♣ QJT9
♡ 75
◇ AT42
♣ K65
```

Declarer plays small from dummy and partner follows with the 3 and declarer the 5. What should you do now?

Well, from the auction, declarer is known to have at least 5 hearts. He should also have at least 7 hcp. (Normally you need 9 hcp to force to game opposite 1NT, but this is a hand hog!) Well, knowing that declarer has 2 clubs and 1 diamond you must take those club tricks now before they go away (on the king of diamonds). So you must switch to a club.

The full hand:

```
              Dummy
              ♠ J5
              ♡ AQJ
You           ◇ KJ96         Partner
♠ 7642        ♣ QJT9         ♠ KQ
♡ 75                         ♡ 642
◇ AT42        Declarer       ◇ Q863
♣ K65         ♠ AT983        ♣ A732
              ♡ KT983
              ◇ 5
              ♣ 84
```

Partner winds the ace of clubs and plays another club to your king and you wait for your spade trick. Maybe next time the "Hog" will think twice before trying that again!

The university of Waterloo Bridge Club meets once every other week on Thursdays in the Student Life Centre (SLC 2134) at 7:00. A duplicate game follows at 7:30. Free lessons are available from beginner to advanced. Contact either Brad Bart (bsbart@undergrad.math) or Colin Lee (cdlee@undergrad.math) for information on the club or on lessons.
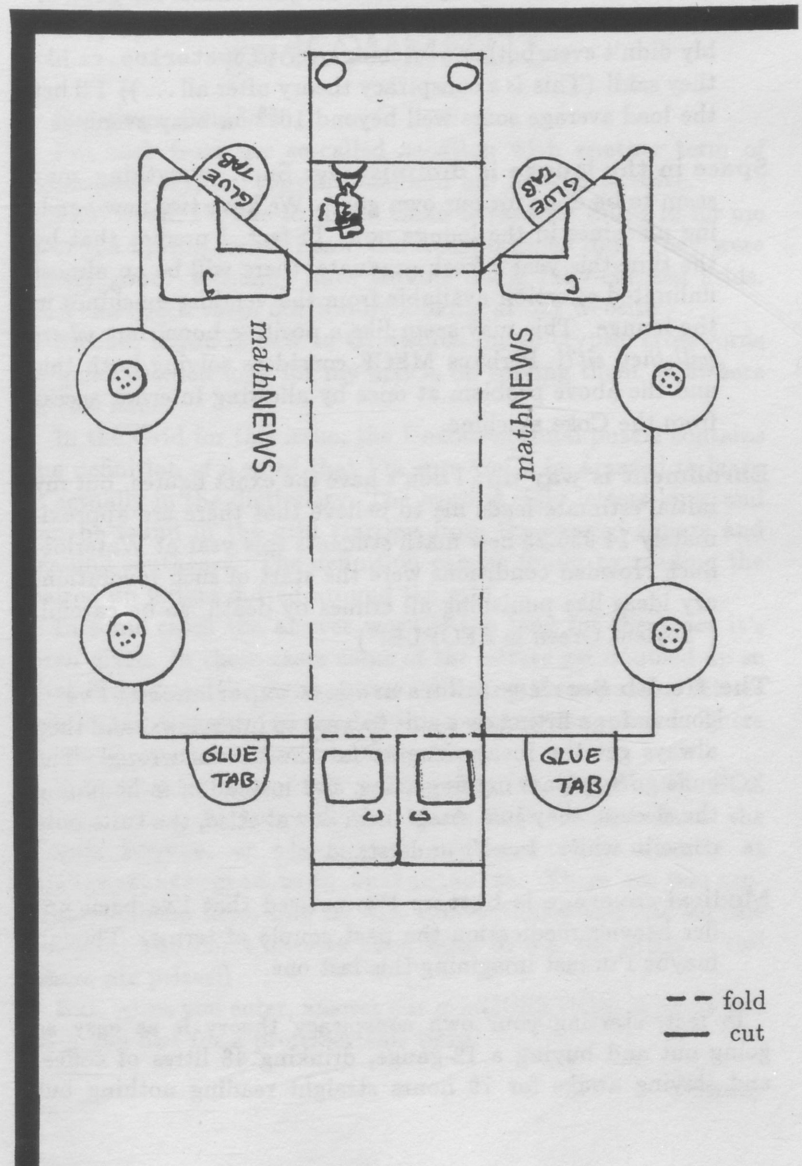
Don't forget bridge is a GAME, play as hard as you want, but don't forget that the point is to have FUN!

Colin "Face" Lee

And now for your amusement...

The *mathNEWS* Cargo Van!

Just cut and paste!


```
- - fold
——— cut
```

Welcome Back! Go away!

Conspiracy theories made stupid

Well, another school year has begun, all the frosh have arrived and everyone is eager for another year of the hustle and bustle of students through our hallowed halls ... or are they? Far be it from me, a lowly *mathNEWS* writer to correctly divine the attitudes of the University towards its Math students, but is it possible that there is some sort of grand conspiracy afoot here? Let's look at (i.e. doctor) the facts:

Computer resources are shrinking: I've noticed lately that we seem to be getting nicer and nicer terminals at the expense of the number available. A Mac lab has replaced the Mobii, effectively displacing several Zeno machines. While there are no other machines I would *rather* have displaced, that's four or five less terminals that we have access to. Last year, the red and blue labs were opened to the public: the wyse terminals disappeared completely (Zoggo knows where) and the old La's took their place, again several terminals short of the original number.

Some of you may point out the number of new host machines available, but what guarantee have we that these machines actually exist? I am of the opinion that even cayley, napier and descartes and all the others are just aliases for good ol' orchid.waterloo.edu! (That's right, the university probably didn't even bother switching over to uwaterloo.ca like they said! (This *is* a conspiracy theory after all ...)) I'll bet the load average soars well beyond 10^{48} on busy evenings.

Space in the lounge is diminishing: Sure, everything may seem to be done for our own good. We have two new vending machines in the lounge now. In fact, I predict that by the time this year's frosh graduate, there will be an almost unlimited selection available from the vending machines in the lounge. This may seem like a positive boon, but *where will they sit*?! Perhaps MFCF considers solving both this and the above problem at once by allowing Internet access from the Coke machine.

Enrollment is way up: I don't have the exact figures, but my initial estimate leads me to believe that there are approximately 14 935.23 new math students this year at Waterloo. Such crowded conditions were the start of such revolutionary ideas like punishing all crimes by death, so be careful. ("Soylent Green is PEOPLE!")

The Health Services tailors are less experienced: I've gone in for a fitting on a suit to wear to interviews, and they always get the measurements for the sleeves wrong! The cuffs go way past my fingertips, and instead of re-hemming the sleeves, they just strap them down! Also, the suits only come in white. I can't understand it!

Medical coverage is better: I've noticed that I've been under heavier medication the past couple of terms. Though maybe I'm just imagining this last one.

In fact, starting your own conspiracy theory is as easy as going out and buying a 12-gauge, drinking 48 litres of coffee, and staying awake for 79 hours straight reading nothing but alt.politics.org.fbi. Anything causing the synapses to misfire is the key here. Then, lock on the seemingly most kind and benevolent thing you can think of (perhaps the University is a bad example) and recognize it for what it really is:

The spawn of the devil out to destroy us all.

Chris "The spawn of the devil out to destroy you all"
Calzonetti

Orientation Ditties

Written by Brian & The Other Guy

Have you seen the cargo van?

Have you seen the cargo van?
The cargo van, the cargo van.
Have you seen the cargo van?
Of course not, it's not there.

Have you seen the teamster man?

Have you seen the teamster man?
The teamster man, the teamster man.
Have you seen the teamster man?
The teamster man sees you!

Teamster man
To the tune of the old Spiderman theme

Teamster man, teamster man
Does whatever a teamster can.
Gets the stuff, right away.
Just in time, to save the day!
Look out! Here comes the teamster man!

In the heat of the night,
At the scene of the fire.
He arrives just in time
getting stuff from Canadian Tire.

Teamster man, teamster man
Friendly neighbourhood teamster man.
Treat him well, treat him right.
Or you'll be sleeping with fish tonight.
Hi ho! Here's comes the teamster man!

Chad Ternent & Brian Fox

What your humble editors learned last week in C&O 330

The solutions to life's problems aren't found at the bottom of a bottle. They're written on the beer mat underneath.

mathNEWSquiz # 1

The Final Frontier

Hello everybody! Welcome to another exciting term of math-NEWS! This promises to be our best term ever, what with all the new frosh writers and productionists working cheek by jowl with *math*NEWS veterans!

For those of you who are not well-acquainted to the squiz, let me introduce to you what this is about. It's very simple, really: we write questions, you submit answers. The submission with the most correct answers wins a prize (a Right Angle Café voucher worth $3.00). In the event of a tie, we determine (by using a pseudo-random algorithm) who gets the prize. That's about it!

So, with that said, on with the squiz!

Song Lyrics
One point each for song name and artist, and one extra point for general theme

1. My, my, I tried to hold you back but you were stronger.
   Oh yeah, and now it seems my only hope is giving up the fight.
   And how could I ever refuse? I feel like I win when I lose.
2. I put on my pointed hat and my black and silver suit,
   And I check my gunpowder pack
   And I strap the stick on my back.
3. And yet I would gladly die screaming, in insufferable agony, if it meant I could spend my last few moments gazing in her eyes ...
4. I'm very well acquainted, too, with matters mathematical,
   I understand equations, both the simple and quadratical,
   About binomial theorem I'm teeming with a lot o' news,
   With many cheerful facts about the square of the hypotenuse.
5. I swung a sabre and I was a young Hussar.
   I was a Cossack, fighting for the Czar.
   I was a Viking, Berserker from the North;
   A Roman Gladiator murdered just for sport.

Professional Etch-a-Sketch
Name the cartoonist for the following cartoons

1. Murphy's Rules
2. Dilbert
3. Sherman's Lagoon
4. Peanuts
5. Adam

Da Bomber!
(Entrants are encouraged to research the answers to this one)

1. What kinds of beer is on tap at the Bombshelter?
2. Give the total cost of getting: a veggie burger, 12 wings, and a burrito with extra everything.
3. What are the hours of operation of the Bomber?
4. How many steps lead into the Bomber?
5. How many tables are reserved for non-smoking during lunch?

Star Trek: The Crossover

1. How many Trek series has "Q" appeared in?
2. How many times did the Enterprise-D visit Deep Space 9? How about Voyager?
3. Name the three Klingon commanders from TOS that appeared on DS9 – bonus points if you can name the TOS episode each is from!
4. Name the two TOS Vulcans who appeared on TNG.
5. Which characters has (the oh-so-obnoxious) Lwaxana Troi latched on to (in which series)?

Good luck everybody! Remember, you can submit your solutions to the BLACK BOX across from the Comfy Lounge, or by email to scepollo@undergrad.math.uwaterloo.ca by 4:30 Monday, September 30, 1996.

Mike "Hammer" Hammond
Ian "Son Of God Complex" Milligan
Jerry "Fish" Han

*grid*COMMENTS

Greetings, Gridders!

I'm back from my so-called vacation with another term of crosswords cryptic, conventional and un- for you to solve.

First of all, I'd like to thank Chad Severn for filling in for me over the Spring term. I saw the crosswords he did. They were pretty good. I usually have trouble doing fully checked grids. You can check them out too by looking at our website.

Second, if you're new to Gridwords (or to cryptic crosswords in general) then look for my article on solving them, elsewhere in this issue.

In the Grid for this issue, the Unconventional puzzle contains the definition of a word that I'm sure you'll be amazed to learn is actually in the dictionary. The word is eight letters long, and can be found in the grid starting from the starred square and reading southeast. The definition can be found by reading the paired up letters dotted around the grid.

In some cases the answer word is too long for the space it's been given. In these cases some of the letters get doubled up so that they share the same square. Reading these pairs of letters row by row will give you the definition of the strange word. There are fourteen such squares in the grid.

Submit your completed grids either to the BLACK BOX in the main hallway of the third floor, across from the Comfy Lounge, or e-mail your solutions to me directly at djrigby@undergrad.math.uwaterloo.ca. There are two separate contests here, one for the Conventional and one for the Cryptic. You don't have to enter both to win the prizes. (Yes! There are prizes!)

But, when you enter, answer our *grid*QUESTION: Who do you wish you had for a professor this term?

Gridby

GRIDWORD
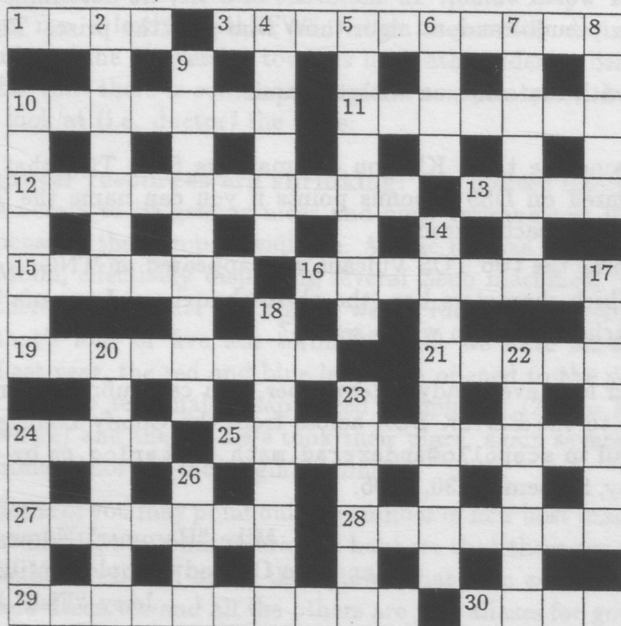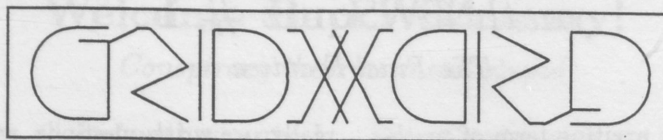
Grid Clues (Cryptic)

Across

1. Sort of angry fits. (4)
3. Just beginning to referee to one in scrape and good sport. (3 7)
10. All the employees pray excitedly that survey won't start. (7)
11. Not anything terribly unusual; regular and logical. (7)
12. Exactly five sat before 500 and stuck it out. (10)
13. Release, spin last song of the day? (4)
15. At home, help finish with our flood. (6)
16. Knock off platter holding police gear. (8)
19. Warrior is sick, in pain with sore head. (8)
21. Squire gets turned off colour. (6)
24. Frankenstein's assistant's lost (briefly) rare parts of people. (4)
25. Around a mob, laundries like volunteers. (10)
27. Giving one 2 fifties gets one a hundred. It's against the law? (7)
28. Medieval weapon held bar incorrectly. (7)
29. Calm Frenchwoman rewrites word in error. (6 4)
30. A sibling just like that. (2 2)

Down

2. Had first fine lager at party, thrown up in plant. (7)
4. Assassin is after king, worse. (6)
5. Once taken by blue bird, is subject of novel. (4 4)
6. Insect is not so much like mom? (4)
7. Ordains organization for methods of advancement. (7)
8. A delight around Los Angeles parties. (5)
9. You help cast guard Florida, with any luck. (9)
10. Dad keeps Richard apart from cup of spice. (7)
14. Avenue is home to lab inside prison lacking entrance at present. (9)
17. Braided lei you held up, gave in. (7)
18. E.T. ruined puzzles, then put them back together. (8)
20. Thug will laugh about mould. (7)
22. Shakes Hood's backpack? (7)
23. Nut takes money, and won't start novel. (6)
24. Aliens guard eleven leaves. (5)
26. Doctor came to mountaintop. (4)

Grid Clues (Conventional)

Across

1. Sometimes she's lazy?
3. It celebrated its hundredth anniversary a few years ago (2 wds.)
10. Poker hand
11. Fridges
12. City that's the subject of concertos
13. Complete
15. Pay attention
16. Baked goods (for horses' birthdays?)
19. Northern Dancer was one
21. Board game with Pop-O-Matic bubble
24. *Basic Instinct* actress
25. 180 degree arc
27. Postpones a discussion again
28. Makes unclean
29. Choice of choice
30. *Clueless* catchphrase (2 wds.)

Down

2. Horror movie SFX
4. Causing to be destined
5. Person who says "Eat, drink, and be merry..."
6. Not us
7. Madame Toussaud exhibit
8. Talk show sensation of '96
9. Relative of the cantaloupe (2 wds.)
10. Less flashy
14. Oft-quoted writer
17. Targets for car thieves
18. Subject of an audit
20. "Gee, paw, we ain't had roadkill stew in a _____." (2 wds.)
22. Dog treats
23. Related to earthquakes
24. *Postcards from the Edge* star
26. *Soeur d'un garçon*