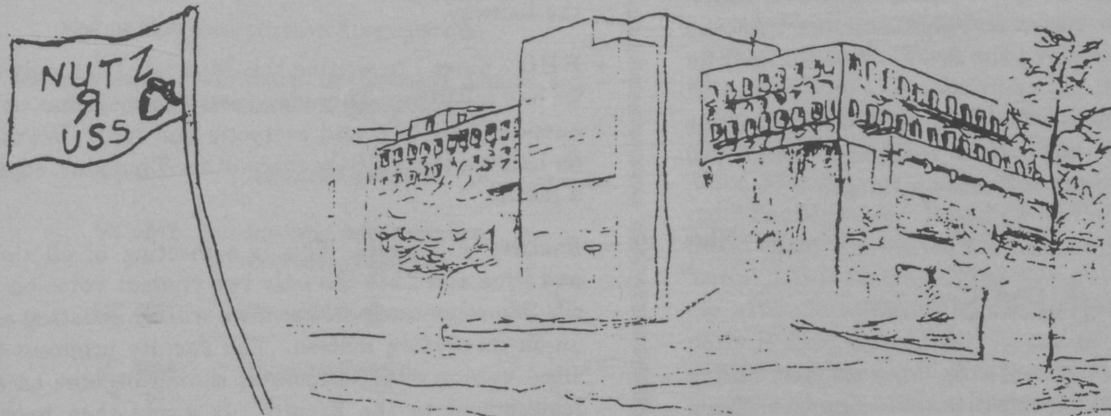


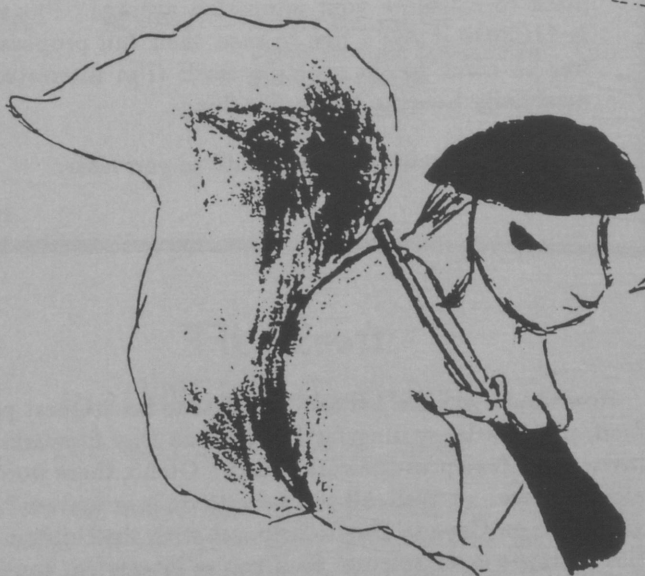
math NEWS

Volume 74, Issue 2

Friday, May 30, 1997

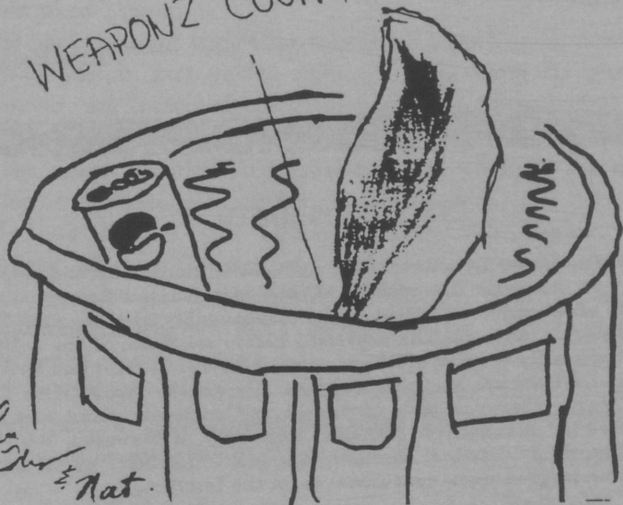


BEWARE THE
PENCIL
SHARPENERS!!!



BUT CAPTEN!!
VE MOUST DELAY
ZE MATHIEZ
FRROM TAKING
OVERR ZE
WORRLD!!

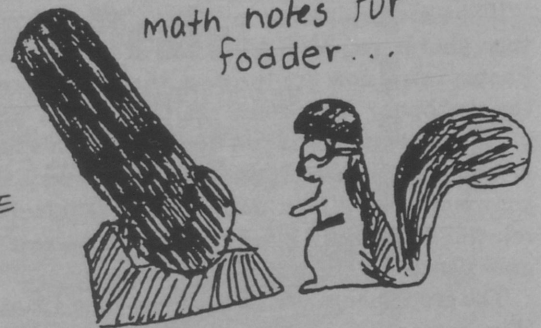
WEAPONZ COUNT...



THEY'RE WEAK
WITHOUT THE
PINK TIE.
WE MUST SEIZE
IT!!!

THEN
WE WILL
HAVE COMPLETE
CONTROL...

Ve R using
math notes fur
fodder...



Par
Nat.

Blue Sayz

Some interesting things have happened in the last couple of weeks and more are on the way.

Last Thursday, Faculty Council approved a motion to extend the drop deadline from four to eight weeks. Once this passes undergraduate senate, you'll all have a little more time to decide if you are ready for a course or not.

The warm weather is almost here, and with it we can all expect to spend much more time outdoors. Be sure to check out MathSoc's great summer stuff. We have BBQ's planned, water-bottles and other summer novelties and great summer trips and events planned. So keep watching the 3rd floor of the MC for more info.

As always, come by the exec office (MC 3035/3039) and talk to myself or to one of my co-exec. We're there to represent you and we would like to know your opinions on things.

Blue

gradNEWS

Hi everybody, I'm Rachel Nieuwland, I'm your new Spring MGC chair. We had our first organizational meeting last Thursday and the turnout was great! Thanks go to everyone who showed up. We found people to fill all of the directors' positions. Ben Breen and Pavan Singh are the social and publicity directors, Helen Bao and Hoa Tran are doing the finances, Andy Kim is our computing director, and Kathleen Broekhot is in charge of merchandise. Chris Buchanan is taking care of pizza days, David Klein and Kathy Vandereems are your yearbook directors and Gina Cervini and Trevor Trodd will be planning the Math Grad Ball. Thanks again for your help guys.

This by no means implies that we are no longer in need of help. We still need grads to help out with Pizza Day and hold office hours once or twice a week. There are schedules on the door of the MGC office (MC 3029) where you can sign up. We are also looking for ideas for social events to hold this summer, themes for the Math Grad Ball, candid shots of graduating students for the yearbook. Stop by the MGC office if you have anything to offer.

Before I forget...

If you are graduating in Winter '98 and haven't signed up for your photos yet, **WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR???** Photos taken now are the ones that go into the composites and the yearbook. You don't get them taken now, you don't get in. It's that simple. If you decide you don't like these ones, buy new glasses, or change your hair, don't worry. Jostens will retake your picture at a later date—free of charge—and, you can keep retaking them until you're happy. So please, sign up for your grad photos on the board next to to MGC office.

The group photo will be taken on June 4th at 4:30 p.m., South-West entrance to the building. Don't forget grads, if you are in the photo, you get a free copy.

Rachel "Danger Girl" Nieuwland
MGC Chair Spring '97

Come to Math Pub Night!

And witness the Brian Fox Disco Extravaganza

VPAS babbles on...

What do I have for you this week... Not much, actually.

- **Wonderland Trip** - The Great Escape to a land full of furry Fred Flintstones and spectacular rides.

Time: Thursday, June 12th, leaving at 8:30

Cost: \$20.00 Mathies, \$22 non-Mathies

Tickets will be on sale sometime next week (probably starting Wednesday, June 4) either in the MathSoc office or in the hallway.

- **BBQ** - Since I'm writing this Monday, I can only hope that we had a BBQ on Thursday (yesterday). It was on the patio outside the C&D, and everyone had fun!? We're planning on holding these BBQs every other Thursday, so don't pack a lunch!
- **Faculty Council** - This is a meeting of all the Faculty, and Blue and I are the only two student votes on the council. Sometime early in June, we will be debating and voting on an interesting motion. The Faculty proposes that a revised version of the Descartes should become an admission requirement to the Faculty. It would then become a 7th mark to calculate your admission average. Please see me in MC3039 if you'd like to read their full proposal, or feel free to come to the meeting itself (I'm interested in this personally because I'm in Teaching).

Ok, well... I guess that's all. Talk to you later.

Kim Jack
Your friendly VPAS

freeSTUFF

How would you like a **free** T-shirt, **free** LaserQuest pass, **free** food, preferential seating for the Canada Day fireworks, and be invited to a **free** post-fireworks party? Oh no, there won't be free alcohol there. ;) Well, all you have to do is volunteer 2 hours of your time on Canada Day to help out with the children's activities Mathsoc is organizing. So if you're interested, come sign up in the Mathsoc office or e-mail Ana at abadour@undergrad.math for more info.

Ana Badour

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We just wanna go home: Matt "So-Krates" Walsh, Brian "Latrell" Fox

INFO NIGHT

Monday, June 2nd, 7:00 p.m.
MC, Fourth Floor

STUDENTS IN YEARS 1 & 2

and other interested students

Find out more about programs & preregistration

This is an opportunity to meet informally with professors, advisors, and upper year students to discuss programs & courses

7:00 P.M.	MC 4041	Actuarial Science
	MC 4042	Business Administration Operations Research
	MC 4061	Computer Science
	MC 4058	Teaching Option
7:45 P.M.	MC 4045	Applied Mathematics Combinatorics & Optimization Inter-Departmental Pure Mathematics Statistics

mathNEWS T-shirts

They said it wouldn't be done...

OK, here's the story: once long ago there were mathNEWS T-shirts. Hell, for all I know there might still be mathNEWS T-shirts, but (a) they're all probably size XXS, and (b) they're not exactly the most elegantly patterned shirts available, if you know what I mean.

So isn't it about time that we come up with some new shirts?

Why yes, in fact you're right. It is actually far past time. However, my esteemed co-editor and I are collectively too lazy to come up with some clever new design or logo. Therefore, in the finest mathNEWS tradition, we're going to try and con someone else into doing it for us. To wit, you.

I thus declare the Official mathNEWS T-Shirt Design Contest open. Submit any ideas for what should go on such a shirt to the BLACK BOX, or mail it to us at mathnews@undergrad.math.uwaterloo.ca and maybe we'll give you a prize.

What prize? Well, a free shirt comes to mind. Or a three-terms mailout subscription for when you're on work term or graduated or something. Whatever. It'll be good, promise.

Matt "So-Krates" Walsh

mastHEAD

*Our methods may be unethical,
but our coffee tastes great*

Yo! Latrell speakin'. Ya know, it was such a nice day today. Clear blue skies. Sun shining down. Sports on the big screen at the Bomber. Just sittin' back and relaxin' and takin' it easy. Wow... time just seems to pass on by and the day continues on and... Yikes! It's production night! Geez... almost forgot.

Well, I certainly avoided disaster there. Anyways, here's the people who help put together this issue at the last minute and at great expense (Wow... just like the last issue!), along with who they would vote for given the chance...

Stuart Pollock (The Natural Log Party), Michal Ostrowski (Bleu Cheese), John Swan (The Alliance of Concerned and Tired Statisticians), Lara Thompson (What? Me vote?), Warren "The Milkman" Hagey (Pool Party), Mike "Hammer" Hammond (Brothers United for a Lesser Load of Schoolwork Here In Town), Chris McGuire (The General Party of Apathy — reflects my attitude towards this election), Chris Sanders (Like, what party is Kurt Cobain with?) and Richard Bilson (Ben & Jerry).

Thanks (as always) go to Domino's for feeding us and Graphics Services for printing us. Until next time...

Brian "Calculus Cowboy" Fox (The Love Unlimited Party with Barry White as P.M. (Oh, baby...))
Matt "So-Krates" Walsh (The New Reformed Action Democratic National Heritage League & Associates)



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\$29

mathNEWS Party Candidate's Statement

*Brought to you by the Student Union to Create
Knowledge of Elected Representatives*

Hello, my fellow mathies.

Are you royally sick and tired of choosing between the same dreary, dishonest, often downright criminal political parties election after election? Now you have another option: choose a *new* dreary, dishonest, often downright criminal political party — the mathNEWS Party!

The Candidate

I know all about the Canadian dream. I was born poor into a family of twelve living in a Smarties box. We staved off scurvy only by grazing Chia Pets in our local Zellers. I worked hard to educate myself, paying my way through university by selling I Can't Believe It's Not Butter door-to-door. I can now quote the Bolzano-Weierstrass theorem in four different languages. No other candidate can say this.

I know the Canadian people. I know Fred, and John, and Lance. I even know Carl. I know what they want. I know how to find Waldo. I know every word to every song ever released by Annie Murray. I know that, while there are 11 herbs and spices in KFC chicken, there are no Spice Girls named Herb.

I know this sentence no verb.

The Platform

- We believe we can eliminate the deficit, reduce taxes without cutting social programs, create jobs, improve national unity, *and* freshen your breath. We will do this by giving out Listerine to every Canadian. New jobs will be created to make and distribute said Listerine. The profits from this will eliminate the deficit and allow us to cut taxes while maintaining social programs. And with all Canadians having fresh breath, Québec will no longer *want* to leave us!
- We believe that shows like *Double Exposure* and *The Royal Canadian Air Farce* are best served with a flamboyant leader, so I pledge to wear skin-tight yellow vinyl pants, pink headbands, and no less than three belt buckles to all sessions of Parliament, and speak as though I have a Ugandan accent.
- We believe strongly in Canadian unity. Therefore, we pledge to make maple leaves and Rideau Canal beavertails legal tender, as a reminder to Canadians of the strength of our nation. (Also because we believe in biodegradable currency.)
- We believe π is rational, and e is algebraic. We believe there are no even primes. We believe that the halting problem is tractable. We believe there's a reason that we keep failing all our math courses, but we don't know what it is.
- We believe that Don Cherry is God. Or the Antichrist. One or the other.
- We • believe • in • using • more • bullets • in • our • platform • description • than • any • other • candidate.

The Record

No other Canadian political party has fewer felony convictions than we do.¹

No other Canadian political party has broken fewer promises than we have.²

No other Canadian political party has had so many sentences in their campaign literature start with the phrase, "No other Canadian political party"³

No other Canadian political party has promised to buy each and every Canadian a new car.⁴

No other Canadian political party has used more footnotes in their campaign literature than we have.⁵

The Future

My fellow Canadians, when I look at each and every one of you, I can see the future of Canada. (Too bad that it's impossible for me to look at each and every one of you.)

I can see a Canada where free rhinoplasty is enshrined in the Constitution.

I can see a Canada where divisions of colour and gender are gone, replaced by divisions based on whether or not you like *Touched by an Angel*.

I can see a Canada with an education system which will produce young adults who, after twelve years of intense study, will be able to solve a Rubik's cube in under thirty seconds.

I can see a Canada where redundancies are eliminated.

I can see a Canada where redundancies are eliminated.

I can see a Canada where Her Majesty's Loyal Opposition will not be committed to trying to destroy our nation; that is, I can see a Canada with *no* Loyal Opposition.

I can see a Canada where every person can travel faster than the speed of light.

I can see a Canada where we have both the right to bear arms and the right to arm bears.

I can see a Canada where outlawing things is illegal, a Canada where nobody can write about censorship, and a Canada that cannot stand intolerance.

Unless, of course, I take off my glasses. Then I can't see Canada at all.

This has been a paid political announcement from the mathNEWS Party. Well, it would have been if their cheques hadn't bounced. If you would like equal time for your political party, we'd be happy to print your article in our next issue of mathNEWS, which is coincidentally enough appearing after the Federal election. So nyah, nyah, nyah, nyah, nyah, nyah!

Mike "Hammer" Hammond

¹ We managed to plead all ours down to misdemeanors.

² It helps that we haven't *made* any promises, either!

³ We think this is because the other political parties are spineless idiots bent on the destruction of this fine country of ours. We also think they won't sue us for libel.

⁴ And neither have we. C'mon, we can't afford that!

⁵ We know that this is a good thing. We just don't know *why*.

profQUOTES

- "If one of the markers is anal, you might lose something."
Kunze, MATH 138
- "I'm hoping that, thanks to the song and dance, I think it clicked a little for most of you."
Kunze, MATH 138
- "I could do it right now, but we don't have time and I don't want to."
Kunze, MATH 138
- "Hopefully you'll all accept these [properties] because they're really stupid."
Kunze, MATH 138
- "[Big-O Notation] is a sexy way to evaluate limits."
Kunze, MATH 138
- [speaking of the time when Gallileo came under house arrest]
"No... it wasn't a good idea to piss off the church at that time..."
Durrell, SCI 238
- "Don't be an idiot, we have enough of them already."
Durrell, SCI 238
- "If two integers are equal, basically, those two integers are equal."
Astels, PMATH 336
- "I just wasted two minutes of your life on something pointless."
Astels, PMATH 336
- "Any questions? About this or the blizzard in Calgary? Anything. I just want to make sure you're awake."
Astels, PMATH 336
- "All this is grade 2 math. That's all they let me teach."
Astels, PMATH 336
- "Proving this in the other direction, is just going in the other direction."
Astels, PMATH 336
- "One former student of mine now works for a company that creates models of currency and commodity prices. His starting salary was \$95,000 U.S. I find that very...upsetting. I taught him everything he knows about models."
Mackay, STAT 231
- "I'll give you a penny if you can answer this question..."
Talvila, MATH 136
- "Who's here that's hungover today? What, just me?"
Irving, C&O 230

"Proofs in mathematics are by 90% borrowing ideas and the other 10% outright stealing."

Irving, C&O 230

"I've conferred with several of my colleagues and in fact a bitchin' theorem is stronger than just a kickass theorem."

Irving, C&O 230



Restaurant Review

Gino's Pizza

An exquisite explosion of flavour engulfs the palette. The beverage, nicely chilled, refreshes the inner self and the literature stimulates one's mind. These are the virtues of Gino's Pizza.

As one enters the small shop in University Plaza one is greeted by a pleasant open kitchen and the pizza slices displayed on the counter. The selection of slices is impeccable. Themes range from Hawaiian to Vegetarian and beyond to Deluxe. Moreover, each day there is a plethora of more simple arrangements to satisfy a less adventurous palate. The pizzas contain an eclectic mix of toppings to satisfy anyone's taste buds. Today, the slice of choice is the deluxe. The mushrooms and green peppers surrender graciously to the strong pepperoni as they lustfully co-habit on a mattress of soft cheese. The beverage comes nicely chilled in a can rather than the insipid fountain form. The food is delivered fast and hot. The fare, while simple in its conception, provides ample taste and substance to quench the appetites of famished students.

There is another facet to the Gino's experience that is worthy of mention. It is so simple, so basic, yet most dining establishments ignore it's effect. Surprisingly, it contributes so much to a student's dining experience. The effect: the availability of a daily journal. Two newspapers adorn the counter-tops of Gino's pizza. Even though they are both the Toronto Sun and not a quality publication like *mathNEWS* [and we could tell you stories about *why it's not mathNEWS*... $-\Sigma Ed$], it is still a pleasure to have the opportunity to keep abreast of current events. Then again, it's a pleasure to keep abreast of anything. (That makes no sense.)

Finally as one leaves Gino's pizza, all one can think about is the value just received. A pizza slice and pop for \$2.34. The significance is astounding. No where near campus can one find a deal this grand. At Brubaker's and other pizza locals, the pizza is inferior and the pop comes from a tap, yet the price is significantly more. Nowhere else near UW can one receive good food and drink for such a low price. Without exception, Gino's pizza is the best deal near campus.

Congratulations to Gino's pizza. For top-notch service, quality and, most definitely, price, they receive this term's first seven-star review.

Asterix Rating: ***** (out of seven)

Jonathan Ezer

Post-Teen Angst: The Wrath of Khan

What Happened to Last Week's Column

— or —

"You mean I gotta drink this kawphy hot?"

A number of people — albeit, the number of people was "one", but "one" is a perfectly valid number of people to do whatever it is that these people... Okay, *this person* did... What, exactly, did they... I mean *he*, do? I seem to have cut myself off in mid-sentence. But that's Average Reader's job! Oh, Average Reeceader!

"Mwuh?" comes the muzzy reply from Average Reader.

Were you napping? Jeez, I miss one bloody week and you're asleep at the sarcastic, biting retort wheel! What have I done?

"Jus' five more minutes, mommy..."

Ye gods! I've killed Average Reader's will to cut me up! Y'know, this reminds me of the time I was attacked by ninjas in the Comfy Lounge.

(Pause.)

No, really, Average Reader! I was stopping in to grab a box of Smarties™ whilst toddling home from the Bomber, when a group of unruly ninjas leapt out from behind the kawphy machine. Menacingly brandishing their shurikens, they surrounded me — I thought I was doomed. Then, one of them spoke:

"Are you a fourth?"

They *had* to be ninjas! Although the words sounded like "Are you a fourth", the ninja's mouth formed the words "I have a small, brown stain on the cuff of my trousers." (Ninjas are *always* given away by their bad lip-sync, dontchaknow.)

Think quick think quick think quick... "Uhm, no. Smarties™?"

And that's how I managed to elude the clever ninjas — the evil killers were bribed by the multi-coloured chocolate discs. I escaped while they were still basking in their sugar-rush. Although, now that I think about it, ninjas usually dress in those baggy black suits, and have masks on, as opposed to the jeans-and-t-shirt combos that these folk were wearing. (Masters of disguise!) And, though those shurikens were cleverly disguised as normal playing cards, they did look a bit flimsy and cardboard-ish. (Hidden weapons everywhere!) And I was on my way *home* from the Bomber, (their rival clan, the House of Fitty!), which might account for the poor lip-sync.

But they were ninjas.

"You inebriated FOOL! Ninjas do *not* hang out in the Comfy Lounge wearing jeans and t-shirts, toting cards, and looking for a "fourth"! Aaaaaaughghghgh! Leave this schmuck alone for a while and look what happens. I must be nuts to keep reading this drivel."

Hah! I knew that tale would inspire you again, Average Reader.

"Yah. Great. But I thought this column was supposed to explain why you didn't write anything *last* issue, (not that sticking to the point is one of your strengths)," mutters Average Reader. Too true.

Ian "Lack of Facial Hair Complex" Milligan

Life in the Slow Lane

Watching as my homework passes me by...

So, anyways, I'm sitting in the Comfy Lounge one day, getting killed in Bridge, when the topic of conversation switches over to significant others. You know, how everyone was planning to spend their weekend with their SO, how cute/cuddly/sweet/(fill in your own childish adjective here) their SO is, etc. Now, I don't mind this normally, but then the conversation slightly adjusted itself to the lack of SO's, especially my lack of an SO. This doesn't bother me either; anyone who knows me fairly well knows that I freely talk/whine/complain/(fill in your own annoying adjective here) about the fact that I am single, male, and in one of the worst faculties in the country for meeting girls.

What did annoy me about this conversation, and every other conversation about being single that I've ever had with anybody, was this one line:

"It's not so bad being single." (1)

Don't get me wrong; I fully realize that it is much better to be single than to be stuck in a bad relationship. I've seen it happen (as I'm sure everyone has) with friends both here and in my hometown, and I'm thankful that I don't get into some of the messes they do. What annoys me about that line is the people who say it; specifically, those that are in the GOOD relationships (the ones I've only been able to dream about). Something that often doesn't help is that one half of a happy partnership will attempt to console me with that dreaded line (1), then the other half will agree with their mate, THEN almost immediately the 2 lovebirds will start sucking face in front of my face (at which point I generally give up on them, and look for someone else to ask for advice). Therein lies the root of my general apprehension to that (in)famous phrase (1), I have discovered.

Let's face it; this is one of life's great mysteries. Here are 2 people, who are obviously happy with each other (to say the very least), and who can't probably bear to be apart from each other for even an hour, and they're telling ME it's not so bad being single? Actually, this leads into another of life's great mysteries: They actually expect me to BELIEVE them? This reminds me of something I read in a Garfield book one time: Although it is true that "heavy is the head that wears the crown," you don't see a lot of kings applying to become peasants, do you? Let's face it: it feels GOOD to be king. And it feels GOOD to have that special someone, that significant other, in your arms while your single friends visibly turn green with envy.

But all is not lost for me, because I know my turn is coming soon. I know that someday I will become somebody's Prince Charming, and on that day I will become as bad as everyone else here. On that day I will sit with her in the Comfy Lounge making cute baby talk with her, blissfully unaware that my friends are visibly gagging at my actions. And on that day, I will be able to look at some poor lost soul as he pours his heart out to me, and I will attempt to console him with that one immortal line:

"It's not so bad being single."

Chris "Tall, dark, and handsome... really, I am" McGuire

I'll Have The Special

Your chance to love me again

Well, I have decided to end my silence and start writing articles again. I can hear you all rejoice over that one. Since I stopped writing back in October, I have gone through some extraordinary adventures. First, there was that night I was abducted by aliens. Then I ended up as a roadie for some travelling nickel and dime rock festival. There was a brief stint with the New York Jets. Then there was the time I spent in the Arctic making sure that all the caribou moved across the tundra in an orderly fashion.

And now, I'm back here. Yea.

- Apparently, it's election time. And during this time, we're supposed to vote and get to know our candidates and be really pumped up and charged up about the whole election process. One thing, though. This election is pretty damn boring. I was here in 1993 for the last federal election. I guess you can say things back then were worse than they are now. Perhaps people were more charged up back then. Not this time, though. Maybe things have gotten better for people since 1993 and so they're not as charged up for this election like they were for the last one. Prediction: **Liberal majority, but not as big as the last time.** Also look for: Reform wins more than one seat in Ontario, Tories win more than one seat in Québec and every leader wins their seat.
- As of this writing, Detroit has just won the Western Conference title to advance to the Stanley Cup against Philadelphia which will start Saturday (tomorrow). Philadelphia hasn't encountered much resistance in these playoffs. My grandmother could beat up on Pittsburgh and Buffalo with no problems. I was surprised how they defeated the Rangers in 5. But then I realized Philly is big and can beat people up. Detroit will get beat up, but they will manage to win a couple if they outplay them like they outplayed Colorado. Prediction: **Flyers in 7 damn fine playoff games.** Also look for: Octopi. Lots of them.
- Though it has been nice this past week, I have noticed some people state (quietly and very loudly) "Where the hell is summer?" Well, it's only the last week of May. June is right around the corner and I see sunshine and warmer temperatures comin' our way. Unless we have a repeat of the summer of 1992, which I remember being cool and miserable for most of July. Prediction: **I'm not a meteorologist. Don't ask me. Did I mention Philly in 7?**

Wow. That wasn't so tough. I think I actually had some relevant things to say today. Gee, I hope this isn't a trend. Last thing I want people to think is that I bitch and complain too much.

Brian "Calculus Cowboy" Fox
(but you can call me Latrell.)

P.S. Oh yeah. Show up for Pub Night at the Bomber tonight and be part of the disco experience.

The Lesser Known Parties

With the Federal Election winding down, what better way to forget about the entire affair than to have a party. Of course there is the traditional Wednesday night at the Bomber, or the kegger next door. Despite domination by the major drink-fest variety of party, several distinct varieties have emerged recently. Although not well known or attended and mostly downright bizarre, these parties provided, well ... interesting alternatives.

The Cracker and Wine Party

Aficionados of this exclusive variety of party are quite fond of a good wine. Despite their insistence on the finest quality wines, it is disappointing to say the least to see some pretty stale crackers served at these events. Apparently, despite their supposed sophistication, hosts of these parties still seem to insist that the best cracker is as old as the wine.

No Drinking Party

Not much needs to be said about these dull affairs. Clearly this concept is way out in left field.

The Pizza with Cheese Party

Hosts of these parties prefer their guest to arrive after a having a few drinks, in the hopes that the guests' hallucinations make them forget the last Pizza with Cheese disaster. In the past, hosts of these parties have shown a liking for the mysterious Green Salami Topping for their pizzas. This topping has lost favour with hosts since the noxious fumes turned these parties into Red Hazes.

The Red Haze

Known for the thick red haze always found at these events (believed to have originated from putrid Green Salami Topping), this is by far the most unpredicable of the parties to be featured in this expose. One arrives at one of these events to be confronted with a thick haze that obscures vision (and creates some of its own) and has unpredictable effects on one's memory. It is quite normal to leave one of these events and have no clue as to how you got there in the first place. One major attraction of these parties is the abundance of imaginary friends you'll meet.

Bleu Cheese

Hosts of a Bleu Cheese are fond of their distinct variety of Cracker and Wine event. What separates these events from the Cracker and Wines is the exclusive use of Bleu cheese and French wine. So committed are hosts of the Bleu to their cause that they are known for separating Bleu cheese from any other, even when melted together in a three cheese blend on a pizza. Amusingly, these attempts to maintain the purity of the Bleu have resulted in little more than the Bleu Cheese's separation from reality. In fact, to arrive at one of these events one must be transported through a wormhole, wearing a shower cap for protection. Although not held in our dimension, the presence of these events can nonetheless be detected in a Red Haze by their distinctive smell, and moldy appearance.

Michal Ostrowski

Good to the Last Drop!

Most modern bridge texts ignore the effect that the seven of diamonds has on the play of the cards. The diamond seven is the "free beer card" (more commonly called the "beer card"). If you take trick 13 with the beer card and get a positive score for your side, then your partner owes you a beer at the after-session pub. Here is a hand from the University of Waterloo Bridge Club's (UWBC) first official bridge night in which a very interesting play was made to try to win the beer card. All four hands are shown below, with the names changed to protect the innocent. Mad Bart was known mostly for his bidding "habits"; Big 7 was renowned for winning those ever-elusive beer cards, no matter how remote the chance; Sewcraits, although bearded heavily, played with the wisdom of saints (i.e. the "force") on his side; Boo was a mysteriously quiet but quite fine Bridge player, although some have suggested that he's just a giant chicken that wears a UWBC T-shirt.

Vul: All nice and red	Big 7		
Dealer: Mad Bart	♠ Q 6		
	♥ 10 9		
Sewcraits	♦ AK 7 6	Boo	
♠ 7 5 3	♣ A Q J 7 2	♠ A 10 9 8	
♥ K Q 7 6 3		♥ 8 4 2	
♦ 9 5 2	Mad Bart	♦ Q 4 3	
♣ K 3	♠ K J 4 2	♣ 9 8 5	
	♥ A J 5		
	♦ J 10 8		
	♣ 10 6 4		
Mad Bart	Sewcraits	Big 7	Boo
Pass	Pass	1 ♣	Pass
1 ♠	Pass	2 ♦	Pass
2NT!	Pass	3 ♣!	Pass
3NT	All pass		
Opening lead: ♥ 6			

Although Mad Bart's 2NT bid looked insane, it was conventional to ask Big 7 how good his reverse really was. 3♣ showed a minimum so Bart signed off in 3NT, much to the dismay of the beer-card-holding Big 7. Sewcraits led his fourth best heart to the ten, deuce and five (?). Perhaps Bart should have won the first trick in hand to attack clubs immediately, but he was probably too busy drooling on himself at the time. A low spade

Ramblings

Regarding the Mathematical Questionnaire of issue 1, I note that "Sailor Mercury" is absent from question 4, "most attractive female cartoon". Considering her IQ is 300 and her favourite subject is math, her exclusion from a mathematical questionnaire surprises me. Admittedly there is room in "other", but I would have expected to see her somewhere in the top five. To be fair, I suppose the phrasing didn't necessarily include anime characters, but I felt that I would be remiss not to bring up this point. Having now done that, I'd answer the rest of the questionnaire but I'm not very good at multiple choice, I keep forgetting to send in answers past 2 am and I didn't even know we had fourth floor study rooms. Can I get a Bre-X share anyway? They're good for doodling Mercury symbols on.

Greg "Hologrami" Taylor

to the king brought him to hand, and the ten and a low club pulled West's king. The Mad One then shifted to the ♠Q which established his eleventh trick when Boo won the ace.

Boo continued a spade and Mad Bart paused. He knew that Sewcraits held the remaining heart honours, and if Boo did not hold the long spade then a twelfth trick would not be possible. Mad Bart grinned with excitement for the opportunity to squeeze both of his opponents, in each of their long suits and diamonds. He won the ♠J pitching the diamond six from dummy and cashed two of dummy's good clubs- Boo parting with a heart, Bart pitching a diamond and Sewcraites giving up two hearts. This was the position with dummy on lead:

	Big 7		
	♠ -		
	♥ 10		
Sewcraits	♦ AK 7	Boo	
♠ -	♣ 2	♠ 8	
♥ K Q		♥ 8	
♦ 9 5 2	Mad Bart	♦ Q 4 3	
♣ -	♠ K J 4 2	♣ -	
	♥ A J 5		
	♦ J 10 8		
	♣ 10 6 4		

When Mad Bart cashed dummy's final club pitching a diamond from hand, Boo painlessly pecked out a heart, but Sewcraites could not part with his heart, so he wisely reduced himself to two diamonds. Next came the heart ten and Boo knew his goose was cooked. He could either give up a spade to promote Bart's ♠4 or a diamond to promote dummy's ♦7 - a foul squeeze by Bart! To get even, he gave up the S8, denying the sad.. uh.. Mad One his beer card. Interestingly enough, if Boo returned a heart instead of a spade, then Mad Bart could not squeeze to make 6, and can only make 11 tricks as the cards lay.

The next UWBC game is at 7:30pm on Thursday, June 12 in SLC 2134. Partnerships and fun are always provided!

"Mad" Brad Bart

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

Life in Korea

Volume 1

About six months after graduating, I left the country. And now your former mathNEWS editor and gadFuzzy-at-large (and his wife) are currently teaching English in a small town in South Korea called Hamyang. The pay is pretty good, the taxes are almost non-existent, but there are some strange goings on here of which I am sure you'd love to learn...

Traffic follies

Motorized vehicles of all types dominate the roads, and pedestrians have to fend for themselves. A considerate driver honks when he sees pedestrians to warn them of his approach so that they can jump out of the way. Crosswalks exist on the streets but drivers seem entirely unaware of their meaning. There are "walk"/"don't walk" signs at major intersections which pedestrians religiously observe for no discernable reason, because the drivers ignore them at random. Cars have signal lights, but the drivers for the most part don't seem to realize this. Luckily, engines in the spiffy looking new cars here are nowhere near as quiet as they are in Canada, so you are generally warned of their approach in the absence of horn use. Virtually all vehicles we have seen are of various Korean makes, i.e. Hyundai, Ssangyong, Kia, Daewoo. These include many small cars, tiny pick-up trucks, mini-busses, and huge numbers of mopeds or motorcycles, as well as slower-moving motorized farmwagons driven by local farmers.

Some unique road sights:

- 4 people riding on 1 motorcycle (Mom, Pop, and 2 kids)
- 3 vehicles sharing 1 parking space (car and 2 mopeds)
- people in bicycles, mopeds(!) and pickup trucks(!) driving along the sidewalk instead of the street for no particular reason
- pedestrians forced to walk in the street due to the excess of parked vehicles taking up all space (and then some) on the sidewalk
- there is no such thing as a one-way street in Korea. Streets which are so narrow as to be one-way if in Canada, are here two-way plus parking on both sides.

Food (or so they say)

Food is purchased either from myriad tiny bakeries (breads and pastries), myriad tiny butcher shops (beef or pork), myriad chicken stores (whole plucked chickens and eggs), or one of two small supermarkets run by agricultural co-ops (canned or packaged goods). All produce is purchased in the sprawling open market.

- a popular canned drink consists of whole grains of rice floating in sugar-water
- ask for water in a restaurant and you get cold, weak barley tea
- Soju — Korean vodka: 60 proof and cheaper than cola

- squid everywhere: squid soup with whole tentacles reaching up at you; live squid and octopi swimming in buckets in the open market; dried squid as a snack; squid chips... (Important Korean phrase: *ojinguh jooseyo*, "Please give me squid")
- believe it or not, rice, the staple, is 5 times as expensive here as in Canada
- the supermarket has an entire aisle of tomato ketchup but no tomato paste, sauce, or canned tomatoes.

Teaching

The Yale Foreign Language Institute teaches English to people of all ages. Our afternoons are filled with dozens and dozens of unruly, energetic children. In the evenings we teach adults (much less running and screaming). At the institute, there are two English teachers (Teresa and I) and one part-time Japanese teacher. We teach several adult courses, mostly at the basic level, and one (very) small advanced course. We also teach high school and junior high students on Saturday evening. The adult and high-school students all have various degrees of familiarity with English vocabulary and grammar but little or no practise actually conversing, as we are in many cases the first foreigner they have ever met. The children tend to have various levels of familiarity with the alphabet and numbers 1-10 but from there on they learn from us.

Miscellany

- Our worst fear: that the pets would be trapped in quarantine for some time in Seoul, and we would have to re-cross the country to retrieve them afterwards. What happened instead was nice but somewhat disturbing: customs just waved us through; two people, three live animals, and 7 large bags from another continent...
- For a sore throat, the pharmacist prescribes and then dispenses three doses of a plethora of pills — 5 different kinds in all shapes, colours, and sizes in each dose. (It worked really well, though)
- No one has carpets; everyone wears slippers in houses, apartments, restaurants, at school, and at the Institute. It feels very strange teaching while wearing dress shirt and pants, jacket and tie, and floral slippers.
- Our surprisingly spacious apartment is heated by ondol: hot-water pipes underneath the floors. Quite effective, and nice for the feet (and the pets).
- As all floors are linoleum, there are no vacuum cleaners and all cleaning is done by sweeping. However, all Korean indoor brooms have handles only 2 feet long, so by late middle age Korean women are permanently bent 45 degrees from the waist; by old age, 90 degrees.

Erich "Fuzzy" Jacoby
Far from U(W)

GnomicGNUS

What is Gnomic

Gnomic is a self-modifying game. It is a combination of Peter Suber's Nomic and that unmentionable card game that I am going to mention anyway, Mao. (Do I get only one penalty for publishing this, or one penalty for each *mathNEWS* printed?) The initial rule set was created by Floyd Gecko, and the first session was on January 25.

There is only one major difference between Gnomic and Nomic. In Nomic the players take turns playing rounds; however in Gnomic all the players play [insert name of that unmentionable game here] and the winner gets to play a round of Gnomic.

I still don't know what Gnomic is

Gnomic is a game where the rules of the game change. This allows the game to evolve into whatever the players want. The game initially begins with a set of rules which, for the most part, define how the rules can be changed. Then players play rounds of [that game] and the winner gets to play a round of Gnomic. Basically a round of Gnomic consists of proposing a rule, and having people vote on it. Every time a new rule is introduced, the game changes a bit. There is no limit to what the game can change into.

Between rounds of Gnomic, the players play [that game]. It is a card game. It is somewhat like crazy eights, but it is self-modifying as well. It is difficult to explain the rules of the game. The best way to understand it is to play a few rounds of it. It is quite easy to learn.

Why would I want to play Gnomic

Gnomic is lots of fun. It takes imagination to come up with

rules to make the game interesting, and it takes wits to find loopholes in the rules that will have unexpected results. You may want to exploit other people's rules for your own benefit, or make rules that subtly give you an advantage.

Gnomic is also a social event. It is a chance to meet new friends, and have some fun.

Why can't you mention the word Mao

It is usually against the rules to mention the name of the game. (Another penalty for me)

Sounds interesting, I'd like to try it out

Gnomic games are usually held at Floyd's on week-ends. To get information on the next session you can email him at jcmorton@undergrad.math.uwaterloo.ca. For more information about the initial rules and the current rules you can check out the Gnomic home page at <http://www.undergrad.math.uwaterloo.ca/~jcmorton/gnomic/>.

What can I expect in the next issue

Next issue expect a tour starting with the initial rule set and ending at the current rule set. I'll point out interesting rules and events that have happened along the way.

Russell O'Connor

[The editors would like to point that while we at *mathNEWS* don't mind the use of the word "Mao", we will send out some hired goons as penalty for using it anyways. — LatrellEd.]

gridCOMMENTS

Ok. I admit it. That first GridWord was a little too easy. No surprise to me that I received 7 entries for it. And all of those entries were correct, too. Our submitters were Willow, Riley Metzger, Candy Girl, Duncan McGregor, Anil Upadhyay, Chris Wooff and Ian "The Word Guy" Facey.

A random drawing was conducted, and Chris Wooff receives the prize. Stop by MathSoc and claim your prize. For the others, there will be a draw at the end of the term for a "participation" prize. It will be a weighted draw based on the number of submissions I get from you this term. I'll try to make it something nice.

Well, I got more of the same for you this week. There's no two letter abbreviations in this one, however. And again, a mix of standard and cryptic clues for your amusement. I also forgot a *gridQUESTION* last time, so here's one for this issue: What's the deal with the weather?

All submissions are due Monday, June 9th at 6:30pm. You can stuff them in the BLACK BOX, put them in the *mathNEWS* mailbox in the MathSoc office, hand them into the *mathNEWS* office or email them to bcfox@undergrad.math. Good luck!

Latrell "GridBoy" Fox

Steven and the Toaster

Steven is a happy young boy. He spends his days at school anxiously awaiting the end of the day when he'll be able to come home and play with... his toaster. Yes, he plays with his toaster! It all began not that long ago...

It was a Wednesday night, so Steven's dad was playing baseball. His mom was upstairs doing some cleaning, and Steven had nothing to do. He had lots of toys, but he had played with them so often that they weren't interesting anymore. He had to find something else to play with...

Steven looked around in the living room, but he didn't feel like making a fort out of the couch cushions. He checked out the dining room, but there wasn't anything fun in there, and he had already played with everything in the TV room. Finally, Steven decided to look around the kitchen, and that was when he saw it... the toaster.

The toaster wasn't new or shiny, but it made good toast, and Steven figured that it might be fun to do other stuff with it too. Unfortunately, he could just barely see over the countertop, and he certainly couldn't reach the toaster. It didn't take long, however, for him to drag over a chair to stand on, allowing him to grab the toaster.

continued on page 11

continued from page 10

He took it and plugged it into a wall socket, setting it on the floor. Now, what to put in it? Hmmmm... Steven looked around, but his choices were limited because of the size and shape that would fit in the toaster. After considering and discarding many options, Steven decided that he would put a book in the toaster.

He went into the den and stood, looking at the wall of books covering one entire wall. Which one to choose? Steven eventually decided on "Gulliver's Travels" since it was the right size and shape to fit in the toaster, and he was interested in travelling.

He brought it back into the kitchen, put it in the toaster, and pushed down the lever. The element started to glow, and Steven inhaled the unusual smell of the book heating up. He waited anxiously to see what would happen; it seemed to be taking forever...

Suddenly, in one instant, the book popped up, and Steven saw sparkles in front of him. He blinked, and when he looked around, he saw that he was no longer in his kitchen — he was out in the countryside. But there was something that wasn't quite right... What was it? Then he realized that the vegetation around him was miniature — trees only came up to knees! Where was he?

As he started to walk around, he felt a lot of little "bites" on his legs, and eventually it was so bothersome that he had to find out what was causing it. He looked down to see... people! Little people all over the place, and they were throwing things at him. Then the trouble began... Steven tripped on something and fell heavily to the ground. On his way down though, he hit the lever on the toaster, and the book went down again.

Once he was on the ground, the little people were all over him. They ran all over his body and tied him down with rope that seemed like fishing line — very thin, but very strong. Steven was pinned down — he couldn't move. Then, one of the little people climbed up on his nose and looked him right in the eye. Steven was very afraid and didn't know what to do.

And it was just that moment that the toaster went off. The book popped up, Steven saw sparkles, and after he blinked, he was back in his kitchen again. He was still shaking from his experience, and called out, "Mom!"

"Yes dear?" she replied from upstairs.

"Oh, nothing," Steven called. Whew, what a relief! He was safe at home again.

Steven put the toaster back on the counter and thought about everything that had happened before brushing his teeth and going to bed. He had difficulty getting to sleep that night, as thoughts of the little people floated through his mind.

The next day, Steven woke up and went to school. It wasn't until he got home after school that he remembered the toaster. "Surely that couldn't have really happened," he thought. "Well, there's only one way to find out," Steven mumbled to himself.

He went into the den again, searching for a different book. He eventually decided on "Swiss Family Robinson". Taking it from the shelf, he returned to the kitchen and put it in the toaster. Then it was just a matter of pushing down the lever and waiting. The time seemed to drag on forever. Would it ever be done?

Once again the book popped up, catching Steven by surprise. He saw sparkles and blinked to find himself not in his kitchen but in the jungle. Animal sounds came from all directions, and he was sweating because of the higher temperature and humidity.

Then he heard something else... it was a voice. Steven listened carefully and started walking toward it. It got louder and louder, and soon he saw where it was coming from — a treehouse.

He called out timidly, "Hello?"

He was heard, though, and welcomed into the family. Steven spent the next three days there, seeing all kinds of animals and experiencing things that he had never even dreamed of. It wasn't until the fourth day that he was suddenly shocked thinking, "Oh no! My parents will be worried sick. I'd better get home..."

Remembering what had happened the first time, Steven took the toaster with "Swiss Family Robinson" in it and pushed down the lever. He said his goodbyes, and it wasn't long before he was back in his kitchen again.

"Mom! Mom!" he called out, but there was no answer. "Oh no! What have I done?" Steven thought. He ran all over the house, but his parents weren't anywhere. He then ran outside, just as the paperboy threw the paper onto his front porch. He picked it up and read the date — June 6, 1997. Why, that was the day he had left!

Steven ran back inside again and looked at the clock. Yes, it was 3:57 — his mom wouldn't be home until 4:30. So no time had passed at all while he was on his adventure.

Since then, Steven has taken many more adventures. Every day after school he rushes home to the toaster and goes wherever the books take him. Maybe you'd like to go with him sometime...

Warren "The Milkman" Hagey

lookAHEAD

<i>mathNEWS</i>	
May 30	Issue #2 drifts towards the stands
June 9	Issue #3 production night 6:30pm, MathSoc (MC 3038)
June 13	Issue #3 becomes one with the stands
Math Faculty	
May 30	Last chance to drop (Hey! That's today!)
June 2	1B Info Night @ 7pm
June 4-6	Fall Term Pre-Registration
Movie Nights	
June 12	<i>Broken Arrow</i> and <i>Phenomenon</i>
Pub Nights	
May 30	<i>The Simpsons</i> Pub Night The Bomber... starts at 8pm... Bri sayz: "Go!"
MGC	
Until June 4	Grad Photos being taken More info at MGC Office (MC 3029)
MEF	
Until June 6	Funding Council Nomination period
June 6	Proposal entry deadline
Co-op	
June 2	Interviews begin
Miscellaneous	
May 31	Prime Minister admits: "The fix is in!"
June 2	Federal election to be held
June 3	Canadians suddenly realize what they have done
June 5	Best before date expires for 1 st can of Spam ever produced

The Game — Preclue #8

No, that's not a typo; Preclue #8 is appearing the issue of mathNEWS following the one that contained Preclue #5. Some preclues are being released exclusively by the web page. Others will be released to other media. To make sure you don't miss any, be sure to make regular visits to the homepage of The Game, at <http://www.undergrad.math.uwaterloo.ca/~djrjgby>.

The Orgy

Remember the old TV game show *Scrabble*? Solving the clues required flexible thinking on the part of the contestants. Solve these *Scrabble*-style clues; each one is a nine-letter answer anagrammed from three of the trigrams across from it. The remaining trigram is to be entered, in order, down the column connected with the clue. Read across and find out what to bring with you.

1. They spend the night between two sheets	SAM	MOE	ROB	KKO
2. They know their way around a bed	RDS	EGA	ENR	YGR
3. A professional who services johns	DTI	CAS	TYE	ONU
4. "Deep Throat"	MIF	TOR	HRN	ANN
5. Places where newcomers get laid	SHU	OEC	NSE	OHE
6. She'll try anything once	RCA	PUN	LFE	EIE

1	2	3	4	5	6
—	—	—	—	—	—
—	—	—	—	—	—
—	—	—	—	—	—

Mike "Hammer" Hammond

Disney, Microsoft, and Walmart

What do these three names have in common you ask? By the year 2002, these companies will quietly but surely take over the world. Disney has nearly cornered the entertainment market, and, despite Corel's desperate efforts, Microsoft looms in the shadows of most computers. Although never before foretold, the panel of experts of the Board of Things to Come has declared all clothing and home requirements will be handled through Walmart. This is not to say all specialty stores will declare bankruptcy; no, no, *au contraire*. These will secretly be taken over by the Walmart shareholders.

The effects of world domination can already be felt. The increasing prices are not due to decrease in the value of the Canadian dollar; the market is being singled out and these world powers are picking and choosing prices as they please.

The panel of experts declare that since the early 70's the appearance has been increasingly common of a syndrome called the "Pinky and the Brain Syndrome," named after a famous cartoon. They predict that soon enough the fast paced lives of society will soon be driven solely by this spreading epidemic. You doubt? Proof is clearly seen in the walls of the MC.

Lara Thompson

Picture It

Sicily, 1941

Wow!!! This is so cool! Apparently, my first attempt at a puzzle column seems to have worked, as I received 11 submissions to last issue's column! My first regular column, my first submissions, my first death threat (yes, I did get one, thank you very much) — it's just been a very emotional week. "Wow," mutters Average Reader, "you must be pathetic." (Hey, "Son-of-God Complex" isn't around this summer, so I'm allowed to borrow this, right?)

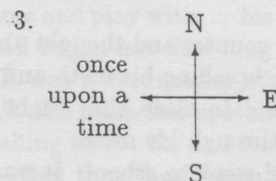
Anyhow, let us cut to the chase. Here are the 11 submissions I received, along with their point count: James Dale and M. Gomes each came in with 8 points, JB King responded with 12, Greg Taylor came oh-so-close with 14 points, and an amazing 7 people got the maximum of 15 points — Mike "Hammer" Hammond, Athan Spiros, Chris Wooff, Shane Bauman, Wendy Oakden, Colin McMillan, and Ian "The Word Guy" Facey! Thus, the winner of this week's prize, by the random number generator on my calculator, is Ian "The Word Guy" Facey. Way to go, Ian! Your prize is available to be picked up in the MathSoc office.

Here are last issue's solutions:

1. Just between you and me
2. Sealed with a kiss
3. A play on words
4. "Made in Hong Kong"
5. *The Good, the Bad, and the Ugly*

So, here are this issue's selections, K-mart shoppers. The set-up will be the same as last issue; however, there will be a little bonus question at the end of the column. And away we go!!!

1. Beer Wine Spirits
THE COMMONS
2. 1 3 5 7 9
favourite



4. woolf
5. Gone With the Win
(HINT: This is not a typo!)

There you have it. Your solutions can be submitted in the usual fashion (i.e. BLACK BOX, mailbox in the MathSoc office, or e-mailing them to me at cjmcguire@undergrad.math). These solutions will be due on Monday, June 9th, at 6:30 p.m. Good luck to all, and here is the bonus challenge, worth 3 extra points for anyone who can tell me: What 1980's sitcom did I borrow (well, sort of) my article's title and subtitle from?

Chris "about to go into hiding" McGuire

mathNEWSquiz #2

I can't believe it's not winter any more!

Hi, folks! Or would that be floks? Whatever. How's everybody doing? Getting into the swing of things? Anyhoo, here are the solutions for last issue's quiz: **Song Lyrics:** 1) "Buddy Holly," Weezer; 2) "Elvira," Oak Ridge Boys; 3) "Every Rose Has Its Thorn," Poison; 4) "Not Even the Trees," Hootie and the Blowfish; 5) "Morning Glory," Oasis; the theme is "plants"; **Victorian England:** 1) 1868, 1874-1880; 2) Viscount Melbourne; 3) London's Crystal Palace, in Hyde Park; 4) William Makepeace Thackeray; 5) The Liberal Party, with 4; **Games:** 1) \$400; 2) 30 IPCs; 3) 0 points; 4) 2 blue mana; 5) 5 armies; **The Tick:** 1) a mental asylum; 2) Dot married Dinosaur Neil; 3) Chairface Chippendale; 4) Tick's pet capybara, Speak, is named Speak "because that's what he does"; 5) The Carpeted Man, Four-Legged Man, Feral Boy, Jungle Janet, and Mucilage Man.

Alrighty, then! Here are the people who submitted answers to last issue's quiz, with their scores in parentheses: Ian "The Word Guy" Facey (2); Candice Parado (2); Anil Upadhyay (3); Chris Wooff (6); and the winner is ... Duncan McGregor (7)! You can pick up your squizprize in the MathSoc office!

And now, we squiz ...

Song Lyrics

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

- "You let me violate you.
You let me desecrate you.
You let me penetrate you.
You let me complicate you."
- "I was dreamin' when I wrote this,
So sue me if I go 2 fast.
But life is just a party,
And parties weren't meant 2 last."
- "You know I love the ladies,
Love to have my fun.
I'm a high night flier and a rainbow rider,
And a straight-shooting son of a gun."
- "When I get older, losing my hair,
Many years from now,
Will you still be sending me the Valentine,
Birthday greetings, bottle of wine?"
- "Hielten sich fuer Captain Kirk
Das gab ein grosses Feuerwerk.
Die Nachbarn haben nichts gerafft
Und fuehlten sich gleich angemacht."

Invention

I give you the invention, you give me the inventor

1. Steam Engine
2. Steam Ship
3. Assembly Line
4. Snowmobile
5. Light Bulb
6. Heavier than Air Airplane

The X-Files

1. What was the code name of Mulder's first anonymous high-level contact?
2. Where was Mulder's parents' summer house?
3. What season was Scully kidnapped, and why was she temporarily written out of the script?
4. What is the first name of the woman who studied cockroaches for the government?
5. Who committed suicide in the latest season finale?

Movie Quotes
Name the movie

1. "What have you been doing with yourself?"
"Uh, professional killer."
"Good for you. Growth industry."
2. "Besides, it's good to have somebody around here who can pee standing up."
3. "Who are you?"
"Nobody has a clue. Least of all me."
4. "Mrs. Cole, the only problem here is that after you've provided years of faithful service and loving support raising his children — they are his?"
"Oh, yeah. One for sure."
"After all that, your husband wants to deny you a fair and equitable share of the marital assets based on one single act of indiscretion."
"Seven. Seven single acts of indiscretion."
"Whatever."
5. "I think my eyes are getting better. Instead of a big dark blur I see a big light blur."
"There's nothing to see. I used to live here, you know."
"You're gonna die here, you know. Convenient."

Good luck, everybody! You can submit by email to scepollo@undergrad.math.uwaterloo.ca, or you can hand in a paper submission to the BLACK BOX across from the Comfy Lounge on the 3rd floor of MC by Monday, June 9th. All submissions are due at 3:30 pm. No exceptions!

Mike "Hammer" Hammond
Jerry "Ghoti" Han
Stuart "Jean-Guy!" Pollock

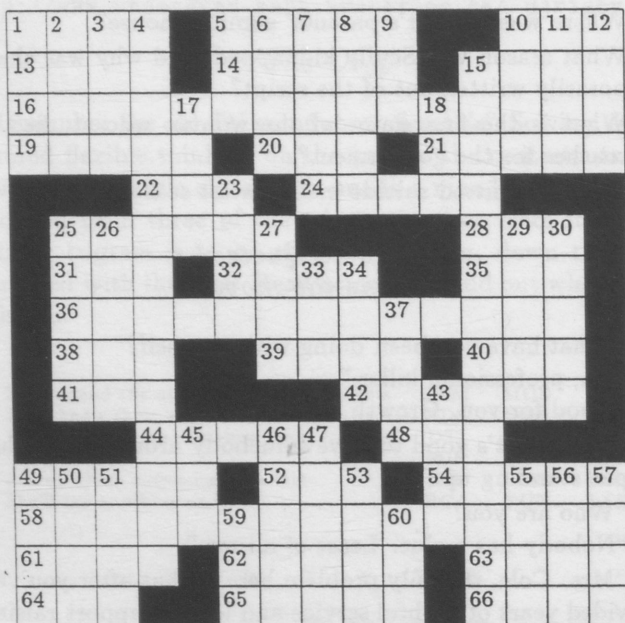
Math Pub Night!

*Starts at 8pm tonight at The Bomber
Be there!*

**mathNEWS would like to make
the following statement...**

We know what you're up to, so don't even think about it. We're watching you... and your little dog, too...

GRIDWORD



Grid Clues

Across

- Filmmaker Preminger
- Neighbour of Pakistan
- Big clock
- A little conversation
- Russo et al.
- A word of warning
- They're not in New England for much longer
- Shaq or Tatum
- To stop living
- Bottom of the heap
- A word of surprise
- Change
- There's one on the St. Lawrence
- Surrounded by water (Fr.)
- Lou Gehrig had it
- Prefix meaning less than complete
- Moines
- They play at the Gund Arena
- Half of a cartoon duo
- An Anderson
- Disappeared (abbr.)
- NHLer Tikkanen
- Not so sure about everything
- Very handy item, according to Adams

- They released A. F. D.
- Trudeau Minister of Agriculture
- Internet provider
- Pick-me-up-bouquet guy
- They haven't won a Cup for a long time
- Deputy from Hazzard
- Smart people org.
- White or blue
- Motor oil maker
- Push against
- Vomit

Down

- Eight, in Mexico
- Used in comparisons
- Term for deduction of container weight
- They've won Cups, but certainly not recently
- Person who does election stuff (abbr.)
- A group of elephants
- Neighbour of Pakistan
- At the foot of the stairway
- Burnt remnants
- War of the late 19th century
- Makes mistakes
- Like a home
- They're owned by the movie guy
- To move along
- Reverence
- Major Leaguer Boggs
- Bleu!
- Females in France
- Scream
- Jeans
- It's got a lot of words
- He led a revolution
- Part of innuendo
- Small mark on an automobile
- Shakespearean for "enough"
- Yoko —
- Consumer of food
- Mr. Greene
- Lyric poems
- Fasting period
- Red light
- Fewer
- Cut
- Part of *St. Elsewhere* actor's name
- All directions (abbr.)
- Little demon
- Boat