

MATHNEWS WORLD



Volume 94, Issue 5
Friday, March 12th, 2004

You'll laugh.

You'll cry.

You'll Integrate

lookAHEAD**mathNEWS**

March 12	Issue #5 will be yours. Oh yes, it will be yours.
March 22	Issue #6 production night 6:30 pm, MathSoc (MC 3038)
March 26	If Issue #6 were an ice cream flavour, it'd be pralines and <i>mathNEWS</i>

Math Faculty

March 16	Campus Day
March 22	David Taylor, Steve Brown and Robin Cohen plan coup

MathSoc

March 16	Pints with Profs
March 22-26	MathSoc Office Marathon
March 22	Music Jeopardy
March 24	Women in Math Undergrad Karaoke and Bubble Tea

MathSoc Movie Nights - Thursdays

March 24	6:30PM - <i>The Last Samurai</i> 9:00PM - <i>Master and Commander: The Far Side of the World</i>
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MGC

Wednesdays	Pizza Day - Support MGC2004 to the bitter end!
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Co-op

Our deepest sympathies to people stuck in continuous

Miscellaneous

March 14	Pi Day
March 15	Pi Day observed
March 19	Kate Logan and millions of others celebrate their birthdays [Happy birthday Kate! — inkEd]

These words are meant to fill some meaningless space that we had left over, otherwise known as filler. Yes, I realize this is very unimaginative filler - do you think you could do better? Come write for mathNEWS then!

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mathNEWS is normally a fortnightly publication funded by and responsible to the undergraduate math students of the University of Waterloo, as represented by the Mathematics Society of the University of Waterloo, hereafter referred to as MathSoc. *mathNEWS* is editorially independent of MathSoc. Content is the responsibility of the *mathNEWS* editors; however, any opinions expressed herein are those of the authors and not necessarily those of MathSoc or *mathNEWS*. Current and back issues of *mathNEWS* are available electronically via the World Wide Web at <http://www.mathnews.uwaterloo.ca/>. Send your correspondence to: *mathNEWS*, MC3041, University of Waterloo, 200 University Ave. W., Waterloo, Ontario, Canada, N2L 3G1, or to useridmathnews@student.math.uwaterloo.ca on the Internet.

We're not worthy...NOT: Eric Logan, Chris Harasemchuk and Louis Mastorakos

I've Had Enough

That's it! I am so fed up with all this crap I have to put up with that I've finally decided to do something about it. And since going on a homicidal rampage is widely considered to be 'wrong' by the fascist, math-devoid establishment, I'll have to resort to the written word. After all, the written word is - I believe - the next best way to explode someone's head and/or rupture their spleen, second only to violent physical force.

Thus I shall proceed to rant about things that I, The Angry Mathie, deem to be deserved of both my valuable time and my awesome writingification skills.

This week's christening rant will be about that single most annoying bane that I and other intellectually-inclined people must endure constantly, namely the age-old mystery as to why dumb people are so annoyingly dumb. And even more specifically, how can anyone not like math?

Case in point, a few days ago I'm sitting in a coffee establishment with a friend of mine, downing a little of that wonder-drug caffeine. Being as truly awesome as I am, I was discussing the finer points of Galois Theory. The subject doesn't really matter; any discussion topic I bring up must be awesome by default.

Anyway, here I am providing unequalled intellectual stimulation to my friend, and what does she have the nerve to do? Be disinterested! Damn it woman, you should be privileged to converse with me at all, let alone have your brain saturated by mathematical goodness! But wait a minute because that's not all. Things get worse. After being all bored by my excellent conversation, she has the audacity to suggest we go back to her place and watch a movie. Hah! A movie my ass, you just want to get your hands all over my inner product space! You think I didn't catch that you vacuous woman? Guess again. Unless you happen to have an original copy of Euclid's Elements over at your house, there's absolutely nothing there that I can't get in a dozen other places.

And besides, The Angry Mathie doesn't solve the equation with just anyone. The Angry Mathie has got some standards; being intellectual is a required (though not sufficient) condition to get a taste of my one-over-epsilon lovin' baby! And not being interested in math is a 100% successful way to negate any chance of being intelligent. Suffice it to say I made some excuse (I can't remember exactly what it was but I bet it was awesome) and got the hell out of there, feeling as if the world was going to hell just a little bit quicker.

And don't be fooled by thinking that this was somehow an isolated incident. I've met many, many dumb people in my time. And no matter how many I meet, they always share that single most annoying trait of simply being dumb. No matter how hard I try, I just can't understand it either. I mean, if I was a dumb person, I'd take some time to learn so that I wouldn't have to be dumb, wouldn't you? But not these people; no, they run around watching Survivor and drinking low-carb beer, never bothering to stop being dumb!

So for the love of god, if you are a dumb person - and you should all know who you are - go pick up a book (textbook preferably) or watch Nova or do something that makes you less dumb, please. Hell, just go bang your head against a wall because at least it's more stimulating than watching another math-less rerun of Friends. Of course the most effective thing you can do is major in mathematics (*NOT* applied mathematics, mind you), so why don't you all go do that right now.

Until the next rant,
The Angry Mathie.

Coming Attractions

The following previews have been rated Σ , for Excellent

Mathie's World

From the people who brought you Math Trek, General L'Hopital, and Combinopolitan, comes **Mathie's World**. This newest mathNEWS instalment was inspired by the early 90's hit, Wayne's World, which singlehandedly caused a breakthrough in the Grey Poupon industry, and encouraged monkeys everywhere to fly out of people's butts.

If you've ever gotten that funny feeling climbing the ropes in gym class, or been given a dollar and dropped off in the parking lot by your mom, Mathie's World is for you. (*Disclaimer: Mathie's World is not for the illiterate - Mathie's World contains a lot of words*)

Aurora Hills Roadie

This coming of age story is about a fledgling young security guard (Chris Farley), who accidentally gives away too much information to the 'wrong people' (Mike Myers, Dana Carvey), allowing his employer (Mr. Bigg) to fall victim to their nefarious scheme. After getting fired, he becomes a renegade band roadie for the enemy, vowing to get revenge. However, it's not as easy as it seems, as there's some stunning fight scenes with trained ninjas who spring into action every time they hear "Kung Fu Fighting", as well as an Ozzy-hating Bengal Tiger and a gun-rack-brandishing Psycho Hose Beast. Also starring Christopher Walken as the head Evil Guy, this movie will leave you scratching your head.

Chris 'Krease' Harasemchuk

Terrible accident occurs on Wayne's World set

Disasterous extreme closeup leaves three dead, two injured

Tragedy struck the fans of the incredibly popular Wayne's World television show yesterday when an uncontrolled EXTREME CLOSE UP!!! left star Garth Algar and two backstage crewmembers headless. As well, Wayne Campbell, the host of the show, and the show's guest for the night, Steven Hawking, are now in critical condition in the Aurora county hospital.

"I don't know what happened, man", says the cameraman behind the lethal camera at the time. "I was filming the show like I do every night, and we went into the extreme close up, but something went wrong, man. Something went really wrong. I-I lost control of the camera, and then, I- all I remember seeing on the camera was blood, man. Blood!" He then broke down and started crying.

Police now have said cameraman in custody at the Aurora county jail, and a forensics team is investigating the crime scene to confirm whether this was really an accident, or is in fact a malicious act of totally bogus terrorsim. Dude.

The crime scene is a gruesome sight to behold. The Campbell basement is awash with blood and nerd brains, and smells a lot like pot. Perhaps worst of all, however, is that there's an empty space on the air tonight, a space that Wayne Campbell may not be able to fill on his own.

I don't know whether I'm going to be able to go on with the show after seeing... that," says Wayne. "I mean, sure, it's Wayne's World, not Garth's World, and sure, he never really did a whole lot on the show, and he was kind of a nerd..." Wayne trails off for a moment. "Yeah, I think I'll continue filming the show. Garth would have wanted it that way. Yeah, that's it."

Wayne is currently in the hospital with multiple burns and puncture wounds. Steven Hawking was presumed to be in serious condition, but when doctors realized that he sits in a wheelchair and barely moves anyway, they upgraded his condition to healthy and sent him on his merry way. He was found run over by a sixteen-wheeler shortly thereafter.

Investigators are hesitant to draw conclusions at this point, but preliminary evidence points to the camera, upon zooming in to a bodacious level, discharged several high-calibre rifle rounds in a spreadshot pattern before bursting into a firey directed explosion. The police are currently investigating the Arienne Satellite and Camera Company pending a recall of their Arian Cinq line of cameras.

This reporter would like to take this point to say, "Party on, Garth." Party on.

Sheep Nine

My Store-Window Love

I see it in the window whenever I walk past the store. Its lyrical user interface calls out to me as the Game Boy Advance does at Future Shop. In all my years, never has Texas Instruments come out with so beautiful a blossom as this calculator. It's sleek, it's boxy, and it even has a QWERTY-keyboard.

With software capabilities and 3D surface plotting, how can I resist its charms and wiles? Its additional memory and electronic upgradability make me SCHWING at the very sight. Oh TI-92... I love you. I MUST HAVE YOU.

MUAHAHAHA!!!

Jos

Last Samurai

vs.

Master and Commander

You don't want to miss this! Starting at 6:30pm, the Last Samurai hits MC 2066, followed closely behind by Master and Commander at 9:00pm. Come see the action on Thursday March 18th, and see who comes out on top! (only \$2)

Movies Director W04

No animals were harmed in any way in the making of this issue - except for the poor defenseless ones that came on our pizza

Social Director says

It has occurred to me that in all my long time in the math faculty I have never written for *mathNEWS* (despite having appeared on the cover once). I tried once but simply couldn't find anything worth writing about. What's changed then? Well I'm MathSoc's social director this semester, that's what. Next week is going to be a pretty cool week and I just had to tell you all about the details.

Sunday is π day (named after our favourite number). But if we celebrated on Sunday no one would show up so we've pushed the celebrations back until Monday. How do we celebrate π day? By giving out free pie of course! Lots of it. Stop by the 3rd floor starting at 1:59 pm to get your free slice of pie. This year I've even decided to hold a π recital competition. The three people who know the most digits of π will win cool prizes. What makes this π day enough more special is that a documentary is being made about the day. I'm not kidding! A student from Humber College wants to document the day. I personally think this is a really cool thing (we will get to see the documentary). Thus I encourage all of you to show your mathie pride on Monday; wear your pink ties or anything else pink and of course, eat lots of pie.

But the fun doesn't stop there. On Tuesday evening we are having Pints with Profs. This is a great chance to get to know your instructors (they are interesting people after all) so come on out (and bring your favourite instructor). The event will be held in the Bomber from 5-9. Of course there will be free food (I'm sensing a theme here).

Then on Friday evening there will be Laser Quest (2 games per person). Spots are limited so watch for details next week. Price is of yet undetermined but of course it will be at a nice discount. After the games there will be chance to kick back and eat some good pizza.

But the fun doesn't stop there. The week after (the last full week of school) will feature the office marathon. Our volunteers will be working hard to keep the office open 24 hours a day for a whole week. So make sure you drop by and say "hi" to the volunteers. Our volunteers will also be having lots of fun doing this (and not to mention eating some free food).

Finally, I hope to have one last cotton candy day this semester. If you've never had cotton candy before you're really missing out. The food may not be free but it is still dirt cheap (I mean, 75 cents for one and a buck for two — I'm probably insane to offer such low prices.)

Greg Hines

P.S. I'd like to give a special shout-out to all my CS 241 students. Many of you are probably desperately trying to finish off A5. You have my sympathy but just remember, university should be one of the best times of your life and make sure to use that stack.

Think You Know Music?

Then you should get a team (of at most 4) and come out to MathSoc's Music Jeopardy. It will be held on March 22nd, 2004 starting at 5:00 p.m.

There are a limited number of spots, so first come first served.

All teams that are interested should e-mail matersig@uwaterloo.ca.

Michael Tersigni

Broken Tiger, Hidden Tube

It was late and I was tired

Sri Lanka, formerly Ceylon - A sweets shop on the end of town was broken into and robbed of 1000 brown M&Ms. The owner of the shop and his son were found in a pool of blood behind the counter, apparently beaten to death with their own shoes.

The real tragedy of this maddening ordeal is that a Bengal Tiger 2000TM security system, leased out by Vepari Heavy Security, Inc. proved to be entirely ineffective in defending the M&Ms. It was incapacitated by what forensics experts believe to be ordinary mace.

We at *mathNEWS* were lucky enough to get an interview with P. Vepari, the president of her namesake security company. "Our Bengal Tiger 2000TM system has never failed so spectacularly before. The store owner must not have read the manual and installed it properly."

Upon further inspection, the manual clearly stated on page 412, subsection B, line 232-1 that the tiger had to be firmly secured in its emergency launch socket in the wall for it to defend against intruders effectively. A quick tour of the shop showed that no launch socket had been installed, and the one that shipped with this tiger was in fact still in its original packaging in the back room.

We were also lucky enough to get an exclusive interview with the shop owner, through the help of renowned psychic Nora of the North. "We didn't know what the heck to do with that big tube thingy... we were thinking of putting the jube jubes in there next month, but now that I'm dead, I can't very well do that now, can I? Had we known that it was designed to launch the tiger at intruders, we would have installed it right away. I guess the only thing we've learned from this whole experience is that the giant tube and the big pussy need to go together to ensure safety for everyone."

John Kooistra

Jeopardy Shocker

Alex Trebek has announced that he will no longer be hosting the popular gameshow *Jeopardy*. The shocking news comes as a result of the producers of the show refusing to let him appear as the special guest host of MathSoc's Music Jeopardy event occurring on March 22nd.

mathNEWS was able to ask Mr. Trebek why he came to this decision. Mr. Trebek's response was "MathSoc has done so much for me in the past, most notably nominating me for MGC Chair and allowing me to be the administrator for the MathSoc computers, that when the producers refused to allow me to host this event, I felt that the only appropriate course of action was to resign as host of the show".

The producers of the show refused to let Mr. Trebek take a week off, saying, "we do not feel that there will be enough interest in this event to warrant the hiatus of Mr. Trebek for [a week.]" They further went on to say "Mr. Trebek will be missed, and it is unfortunate that we were unable to come to an agreement about this issue. However, we are pleased to announce Mr. Trebek's replacement: Will Ferrell."

Mr. Trebek will be missed as the host and we wish him well in all his future endeavours.

Note: For full details on MathSoc's Music Jeopardy, refer to the article entitled "Think You Know Music?"

Lassie Revisited

The 20th Anniversary Movie

Paramount Pictures today announced plans for production of "Lassie Revisited", starring some dog and the original actors from "Lassie," except for Lassie himself, who died over a decade ago. *mathNEWS* had its expert reporters on scene to get the inside scoop from both the actors and the director, despite the movie company being extremely tight-lipped on the details.

A preliminary draft of the script for the movie shows it to be a highly modernized version of the beloved Lassie character of days gone by. Plans include Lassie overcoming heroin addiction to tell Pa about Timmy who fell down the well after the local gang beat him senseless for dealing on their turf. Also included is a chase scene with a drive-by shooting of the big red barn, and a gratuitous sex scene where Lassie totally nails his two bitches.

"I'm glad to be back doing moving pictures again," quotes the actor portraying Pa. "I remember the old movies where Lassie would tell me that Timmy was in trouble using an amusing sequence of barking and head motions. In this movie, I tell that damn dog to save that little pissant Timmy himself. Damn freeloading dog! Why do I have to save that borderline retard crack dealer of a son again! I mean, fuck! It's a WELL! Stay the fuck away from it!" Pa then went on an archetypical "old man" rant.

"At first, I didn't want to do the show," says Milla Jovovoyadayada, star of the Resident Evil movie, "but the more I thought about it, the more I thought yeah, I'd rather do a hardcore sex scene with Lassie than get nailed by a zombie like those pricks running the Resident Evil 2 movie would've made me do. Damn, those video game nerds are a freaking horny and perverted bunch." Producers at Paramount were quick to absorb this tidbit that "bestiality is in, necrophilia is out," and are planning on casting her in "The Land Before Time 11: Littlefoot gets a Bighardon"

"Bark bark bark bark. Bark bark. Bark bark bark," says Noodles, the prodigy dog star that is to play Lassie in the upcoming movie. "Bark bark bark bark! Bark bark! Bark bark bark!" "What's that Noodles, Timmy fell down the well?" "Bark bark! Bark bark!"

"Can someone help me out of here!?" yelled Timmy from the well. "It's really dark down here, and I hit my head really hard when I fell down here. It's bleeding really bad man. I'm getting cold, man. It's getting dark." Paramount is looking to replace Timmy for the movie. "He's just not, uh, working out," says the Paramount CEO, dumping rat poison down the well.

The movie is being forecast for a Winter release.

Sheep Nine

Pick-Up Line Rejections in the Wayne's World Style

[from Wayne's World]

Line: Would you like to have dinner some night?

Response: I like to have dinner every night...

Line: I may not be able to have your virginity, but can I have the box it came in?

Response: I think I regifted it last Christmas.

Line: uhhh... I don't have a good pick up line.

Response: good, keep it that way.

Line: Wow, you're tall.

Response: And you're short. Bye!

Line: Hey baby, wanna study escatology with me?

Response: Dude, I am. Except without the life.

Line: Why don't you come back to my place, I'll show you my one to one embedding.

Response: Spare my life of you, monstrosity!

Line: You want to go see a movie with me?

Response: How about that Lorena Bobbit documentary?

Line: ASL?

Response: RSA.

Line: You are the wind beneath my wings.

Response: And your wings support nothing but hot air.

Line: Is that a mirror in your pocket? 'Cause I can see myself in your pants.

Response: No, it's the reflective surface of my chainsaw. Schwing!

Line: Hey babe, wanna get lucky?

Response: I do. But, obviously I can't get everything I want.

Line: Bond. James Bond.

Response: Lost. Get Lost.

Line: Ok, I'm going to be frank - I like you.

Response: And I'm going to be Lorena.

Have fun!

Jos :)

Kiss

You know, they say "two girls (who need not be lesbians) kissing is any straight man's fantasy" (or something along that line). I, as a man approaching his 20th, can assure you that the statement is true, most of the time.

Why two girls kissing is so attractive, I don't know. All I know is that it's something to do with the chemicals in the male body. I mean, just look at the way they are, embracing each other, so passionately, so lovingly. However, that sudden rush of adrenaline will only provide that much amount of pleasure, as the pic-

ture is still after all, a picture. This doesn't mean that seeing it in real life will make a heck lot of a difference. Why?

Because it's only something on the surface, too superficial for the sophisticated human mind. Even when men are portrayed as not caring and holding a MAXIM in his hand often (there are quite a few who are like that, name list undisclosed), those who are sophisticated understand that love is what they need, not two girls kissing.

SoHo

Mathematician Rhapsody

To the tune of 'Bohemian Rhapsody'

Is this the real life?
Is this just the MC?
Do this assignment
No escape from Java and C
Just go outside
Look up to the skies and see —

I'm just a theorem,
with a corollary
You're going to fall asleep, I'm a bore
I was in the class before
Anyway the proof goes, doesn't really matter to me,
To me

T.A., just proved some stuff
Will it be on the exam?
He said it will, and I say "damn!"
T.A., class had just begun
But now you've scared the students all away

T.A., oo oo oooo
Didn't mean to miss the test
Can I write it again this time tomorrow?
Pretty please, pretty please, it really really matters

"Too late," he said to me,
Sent shivers down my spine
Always failing, all the time
"Goodbye, everybody — I've got to go—
Gotta leave you all behind and drop the course."

T.A., oo oo oooo
I don't want to fail
I sometimes wish I'd never enrolled at all...

I see a complex inner product on my page
Cauchy-Schwartz, Cauchy-Schwartz, will you bound it by the norm?
Taylor Series, arctan — very very frightening me

Fibonacci, Fibonacci
Fibonacci, Fibonacci
Fibonacci, Fourier
Magnifico!

I'm just a theorem, with a corollary
He's just a theorem, with a corollary
Spare us the proof of this triviality

Fall asleep, it's a bore — will you let me nap?
Professor! No — we will not let you nap (let him nap!)
Professor! We will not let you nap (let him nap!)
Professor! We will not let you nap (let me nap!)
Will not let you nap (let me nap!)
Will not let you nap (let me nap!)
No, no, no, no, no, no, no!

Mama mia, mama mia, mama mia let me nap
Dean Alan George has an exam set aside for me,
for me,
for me —

So you think you can fail me and tell me goodbye?
So you think you can teach me to calculate pi?
Oh TA, can't do this to me TA
Just gotta withdraw, just gotta withdraw outta here

Like it really matters...
Anyone can see,
Like it really matters... like it really matters to me

C&C Music Factory
(Chris & Craig, with help from Jenn)

Watbowl VI

The Return of the Watbowl

For the first time in over a year, the UW Quiz Bowl club will be hosting its traditional intramural trivia tournament. The competition begins Saturday, March 13 at noon on the fourth floor of the MC. All UW students are welcome to participate — you don't need to be a member of the club.

If you like trivia games, then this is for you. Watbowl is a competition between teams of four players, and you have the option of either signing up as a team or as an individual (who'll be matched with teammates). Each game lasts approximately a half-hour, and your team will be guaranteed to play at least seven games. The entry fee is \$20 for a team and \$5 for an individual. You (yes, you!) can register by e-mailing quizbowl@watserv1.uwaterloo.ca before noon, Friday March 12th.

For more information, check out watserv1.uwaterloo.ca/~quizbowl/watbowl.html or send questions to the aforementioned e-mail address.

Craig Sloss
President, UW Quiz Bowl

2 MOVIES Every Thursday
7:00 & 9:00
DOLLARS MC 2066

profQUOTES

"A constant sequence is both increasing and decreasing. It's a schizo-sequence."

Andre, MATH 138

"If you stood there and waved your arms, you'd eventually convince some people."

Andre, MATH 138

"You go, 'Are you convinced?' And they'd go, 'I'm convinced.' Proof by intimidation."

Andre, MATH 138

"Say you go to an election and your party loses. Like, say you vote NDP. You'll always lose."

Andre, MATH 138

[Prof points to equation on board] "How many agree with this?" [no response] "How many even care?" [no response] "How many are actually here?" [no response] "How many of you are on drugs?"

Best, CO 370

"I always love that — it's not bacon, WHAT IS IT? ... where was I?"

Brecht, CS 350

"If you start losing data, people won't be using your operating system for long. Of course, there are counterexamples to this..."

Brecht, CS 350

Student: "How are we supposed to write robust software in two weeks? Microsoft can't do it in ten years!"

Prof: "Ah, but do you know why? Because they hire Waterloo grads!"

Student: "But they didn't hire you, eh?"

Prof: "... touche."

Brecht, CS 350

"I'm giving you this so you can do the implementation using plug and play... rather than plug and pray."

Brown, CS 338

"My father used to say, 'You know, someday a plaque will be up on the house where I was born.' And I would say, 'Yes. It will say David Brown's father was born here.'"

Brown, CS 338

"These are good examples. Whenever I do something stupid... oh by the way, I plan all these out. Yeah... right..."

Brown, CS 338

"According to CSCF, the guys who do the work for us had it up and running for you two weeks ago."

Brown, CS 338

"Implode your food."

Brown, CS 338

"We'll get back to imploding later."

Brown, CS 338

[To student] "Now that was a good explanation."

[To class] "Now I'm going to give you a lousy explanation."

Chieh, CHEM 123

"The proof of this is a bit hand-wavy..." [waves hands frantically]

Chipman, STAT 231

[Discussing a midterm] "Do not use auxiliary variables. Do not solve the problem. Do not pass GO and do not collect \$200."

DeKlerk, CO 350

[Upon learning about the softies' lack of prerequisites] "What I can say is, you people can take a lot of abuse."

Hennis, E&CE 493

"This data structure is all pointers. It would make CS 131 students weep."

Kaplan, CS 488

"I'm not a freak. I look it up in the stat table."

Metzger, STAT 340

[Explaining why he was allowed further than kindergarten] "When you bribe your teacher, it seems to work."

Metzger, STAT 340

"I'm not a very nice person... ask my wife!"

Metzger, STAT 340

"Now that equation will look funny when you take it home and show mom."

Oldford, MATH 136

"That's scalar mult. Mult. It's like 'malt' but it's an operation instead of a drink."

Oldford, MATH 136

"This is so easy an Arts student could — well..."

Orchard, CS 370

"Right, m columns... how do you spell 'columns?'"

Orchard, CS 370

[showing his MRI on the projection screen] "You can see how massive my brain is..."

Orchard, CS 370

"You could design a GUI for either a MAC user or a UNIX loser."

Safayeni, CS 430

"If you don't have any idea about the right answer, then there is something wrong with you."

Safayeni, CS 430

"What have we learned so far? Nothing really. We have to learn to draw from the normal distribution, for God sakes!"

Zhu, STAT 440

"Even an Arts student can solve... OK, maybe not."

Orchard, CS370

"I'm going to get myself into a scandal of exposed-boob proportions if I keep spouting off about arts students."

Orchard, CS370

[during quiz, room absolutely silent... cell phone rings] "Yes, Lord? Is that you?"

Kenyon, PHIL 145

mathNEWS mailBAG

Hello.

Your latest horrorscope for ENG is disgusting. Not to mention derogatory. It's one thing to poke fun at one's own kind, but it's downright cheap to trample on someone else's toes for a thrill.

mathNews is free, yes, but your childish attitude towards anything arts makes this publication not worth picking up.

Comments like the ENG horrorscope taint the relevant criticisms that mathNews has to offer. And I mean that, as I threw this week's issue in the garbage after reading your voodoo astrology.

Also: Read over your ENG horrorscope and use "count++" to see that count > 0 for grammar and spelling mistakes. If you are going to degrade those who study the English language, then at least use spell check.

Congratulations! You've made mathies look like cocky SOB's. Sincerely,

David Lam

I think I'll let our Horrorscopes writer take this one head on

KreasEd

Dear David,

Thank you for your letter. People like you re-enforce the fact that there needs to be more humour and less stuck-up students at this school. I contemplated ignoring your letter, but it's just simply so relevant that I have to respond to it.

I was once like you, naive and serious all the time. I once thought that mathNEWS is an actual publication worthy of well-founded news and insightful commentary.

Oh... was I ever wrong

You see, mathNEWS isn't about relevant criticisms, nor is it about news. It's about Mathies sitting at the terminal producing a bi-weekly SATARICAL EXAMINATION OF BI-WEEKLY EVENTS (Please don't sue us, Salter Street Films and Rick Mercer).

If you're looking for relevant criticisms, I suggest you look at Iron Warrior, or even Imprint. If you're looking for irrelevant content that'll bring you a laugh in your MATH138 class, then by all means, pick up a copy of mathNEWS and enjoy yourself.

Now, to dissect your letter.

wayneQUOTES

Jim: "Meet Sammy Davis Jr."

Wayne: "Nice to meet you Mr. Jr."

profQUOTES - the surplus

"It's a philosophical question: Can women be represented in the legislature if they don't make up a proportional portion?"

Boychuck, PSCI 110

"That's trick programming, and Trix are for kids."

Buhr, CS 343

"We gave each scan an individual name. Like 'Left Pubic Hair #34'."

Kari Pulli, speaking about taking a 3D scan of Michelangelo's

David
U of Oulu, Finland

- Statistics are available for all to see that the co-op employment numbers for both Math and Engineering are not good, especially in programs such as Mechatronics and System Design. If I satarized about ENG are having difficulty finding jobs without proper numbers to back it up, then I'd be guilty of "trampling on someone else's toes for a thrill". Alas, the truth is hard to swallow
- You should have really recycled mathNEWS. That's what we do. It's totally recyclable. What's wrong with you?
- ENG = Engineering = Your faculty. Not English. I suggest you do your homework, or even READ mathNEWS (What a concept!) before writing a criticism based on unfounded speculations and lack of research. However, kudos to you for not thinking the world revolves around you. Or your opinions.
- If people take the HorrorScope seriously, then we wouldn't have societal problems anymore, such as rampant single-ness of CS students, or... wait... that's it.
- So labelling the entire faculty as, and I quote, "Cocky SOB's" make you look like a real man. Your ending statement also strengthens your argument tremendously. Good job! You should write for mathNEWS.

In conclusion, you should come and write for mathNEWS.

Amadaeus

mastHEAD

That's totally amazing!

So we here at mathNEWS spent part of the weekend reacquainting ourselves with those two guys from Aurora, Wayne and Garth. As you can probably tell from looking at this issue, I'm talking about Wayne's World, the world where when Bugs Bunny becomes attractive when he puts on a dress and plays a girl bunny; the world that preempted 'Plant World' and 'Cooking World', and taught us how to order a Stanley Cup at the Drive Thru.

There was one resounding question the movie asked: A sphincter says what? Our staff gave their answers: Laymond (Moo... I mean Ian's Mom), Craig (Not being a sphincter, I can't really say), Sheep Nine (It says ballads written in fecular prose), Diana (What?), Keslen (Since a sphincter is half cow, half horse, it obviously says noo, or possibly meigh), Eric (I'm sorry, I don't speak ass), Adam (mmm... chocolate), Jim (Krease), The Girl (I refuse to answer. I mean, d'oh!), Snuggles (The same thing as my kazoo, "Hum into this end"), Jenn (exactly), DanS (I hope you realise you said it to ask the question), Eg (All your base are belong to us), Aaron (I don't get it. Seriously), John (I say nothing, as it's all right in the end), Imack (What?)

Thanks to Wayne and Garth for their inspiration, Mr. Scream, Campus Pizza for putting delicious dead animals on their pizza, and everyone who made me feel kinda funny - like when we used to climb the rope in gym class.

Chris 'Krease' Harasemchuk (Ian's Mom)
Louis Mastorakos (I smell bacon)

Underwear: More Than Meets the Eye

"It's like a new pair of underwear: at first it's constrictive, but then it becomes a part of you."

These are the words that shaped an entire generation. Unfortunately not my generation - I was slightly too young. My older sister's generation took what they could from this, the mighty Garth Algar's teachings, and formed their own counterculture subsociety.

This movement later became known as Generation X.

They found that tight underwear, really really tight underwear, and to a lesser extent speedos, could be absorbed through the skin if worn long enough. Thus, the metaphoric teachings of Garth became a reality. All over North America, the younger generation had started supplementing their meals with wearing extra underwear, to "make it a part of them," and thus gain valuable extra nutritional content.

Food and proper nutrition was a new and important aspect of this generation. Notably, when master Algar was asked "Would you like to have dinner some night?" he simply replied "oh, I like to have dinner every night." He was truly a great man.

Underwear, the fifth food group for this nutrition-centric movement, was also found to enhance the mental capabilities of the permanent wearer. Women have known this for years, and have tried to keep men in the dark about this - but Garth saw the light. Have you ever wondered why girls seem to mature faster than boys? It's all in the underwear... girls wear those tight little things once they're out of diapers, but as soon as boys discover boxers, it's downhill from there. Only the enlightened few wear briefs (yours truly being one of them *ahem*).

When asked why he never transitioned to boxers, and also convinced his friend Wayne Campbell to wear tighter and tighter briefs as well, Wayne fielded the question by saying it's because "monkeys might fly out of my butt."

John Kooistra

"Suck & Cut" Gone Wild

The scientific community was shocked today as a "Suck & Cut" went on a rampage leaving 15 people completely hairless before it could be stopped.

"I didn't know that invention could do so much harm," said inventor <name withheld>. "I just wanted to create a consumer-friendly, cheap, do-it-yourself hair-cutting tool. I never thought it would target all body hair as well. I am so sorry."

Though this was seen as an accident, there have been rumours circulating that this was the work of top executives at Fedora Inc. Spokespeople for Fedora Inc deny any involvement in this event.

This is not the only side to this story... Aestheticians are threatening to sue over this mishap, claiming that they will lose customers to this "Suck & Cut" product. "We will lose thousands of dollars if news of this hits the mass media. Customers will go out and buy these sucking machines to do their own waxing work," says Judy, owner of Hair-Be-Gone salon.

The victims however are of differing opinions:

"Who knew being this hairless could be so sexy?"

"Cheaper than a Brazillian wax but just as painful!"

"I want my hair back you bastards!!!"

"I am too depressed to even talk about this event."

Police are still searching for clues in this tragic event.

JM²

King Kong Tongue

A long time ago, in a not so distant past, there was a grotesque series of experiments and breeding performed to obtain the recreation of the alien tongue monsters. You see, humans realized their tongues could never master the things we all try to achieve - sweet things like the ability to lick an ice cream cone without making a mess, or doing complex differential equations ... get your mind out of the gutter! I wasn't going to suggest anything sexual!

So even though the original tongues from space swarmed the cities with saliva, squished people with their massive bodies, and licked the crops off fields, some people still felt it justified to make the perfect tongue. Once cultivated to perfection, it could then be placed into some lucky mouth, and make someone awfully happy.

After the use of a chainsaw, some exchanging of fluids, and carefully placed crazy glue, the ultimate tongue was made. And like its predecessors, the tongue grew and grew before it could be transplanted. No experimentally altered tongue can be confined to some mouth or jar (water ain't got no flavour). There are things to taste and others to lick!

Larger than any tongue before it, it was the King Kong Tongue, otherwise known as the Big KKT (only less hairy and no arms to be had). Alas, the tongue was disgusted; the majority of the Waterloo population were malnourished university students. Heading eastwards, all that was to be tasted was manure and trash. Just before the taste of the world became unbearable, KKT hit a lake. The tasteless sweet, sweet water now seemed like heaven, and KKT stayed in its new found place of water. (hmm, water rhymes with POWER)

Maybe someday another set of bored/crazy humans will decide their tongues just aren't good enough, and make an ultimate tongue once more. Who knows, a second KKT may just be formed, and KKT will have a new found friend - to populate the lake with baby tongues. The world will never be the same, and swimming in lakes will no longer be safe.

The Girl

DAMMIT I LOST!!!

or Why I don't play The Game

I recently learned about something called The Game. It is simple really. You are constantly winning. Always winning in fact, until you think about The Game. At this point you lose. This fact must be stated. You never stop playing the game for once you stop thinking about the game, you are yet again winning.

While The Game seems amusing for a while, when all your friends are in The Game it can eat away at your sanity. All it takes is one person to lose and then everyone in earshot loses too. A chain of "Dammit, I lost"'s will travel through the room. It can get to the point where every other statement made will be "Dammit, I lost."

I only have one thing to say to everyone who is now or already was playing The Game:

"DAMMIT, you ALL lose!"

Gray956

P.S. I spitted... spited... brought spite upon you all. You know who you are... MUAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Squirrely Squirrels

University of Waterloo; that's where it all began. I can name worse places than Waterloo, but the peril it held on September 1st, 2003 was far worse than any I could have imagined. It was a typical Waterloo day, except that it was unusually sunny and hot for autumn. The various university students who attended, sweltered as they walked to class. I was one of them. I had just been accepted in UW's Phenomenal Animal Psychology Program. A high nineties student, I was of a rather odd breed of imagination. I strolled agilely towards the Psychology Building. As I passed a squirrel, it followed me. I had been told of the rather bold nature of the University of Waterloo squirrels, but had never thought on it. Perhaps I should have. I looked back and saw something peculiar. I shook my head then rubbed my eyes. I could have sworn that the squirrel was mooning me! I stared. It pointed. It laughed evilly in a high squeaky voice. "I need a cat scan," I thought as I walked, or rather ran, to my first class.

I walked through the door of the Psych Building lecture hall and was staring at an empty room. "Where is everyone?" I said aloud as I looked around. No one was to be found anywhere. I decided to report it to the Student Life Centre and exited the Psych Building and headed for the SLC when... I saw three squirrels attacking... yes attacking, a student. His ankles, feet and lower legs had been gnawed raw by the dangerous bloody maws of the three fat, bold and vampiric squirrels. In horror, I hid behind a rock in the rock garden and watched in disbelief, as the three squirrels quickly and efficiently devoured the student until nothing was left but blood stains on the sidewalk. To my amazement, the squirrels disposed of the evidence by sucking up the remaining blood, leaving no trace. Smacking its lips, one of the squirrels looked up, straight into my eyes. I gulped in terror and made a break for it, flying toward the SLC. As I ran, I thought "What a funny coincidence! The Student Life Centre is going to preserve a student's life!" My feeble attempt at humour did not lighten the situation or slow down the three vampires behind me. Fortunately, their recent feast of human flesh had engorged their bodies so that their bellies dragged and eventually the friction forced them to slow down. I reached the door of the SLC, threw it open, and flung myself inside. I clamoured to my feet and jabbed the lock closed. "Thank-you Student Life Centre!" I worshipped. "I'll never neglect you again!"

Looking around, I found the cafeteria and stores were empty so I helped myself to their inventories. Soon I was mowing down on pizza, gulping Coke and surfing the 'net for "squirrel rebellions." No luck. So I search engine'd to a site which did an advanced study on the intelligence of the squirrel. Of course, there was no reference which told of squirrels that might rise up to human intelligence and begin a hostile takeover of a university. So I gave up and went to sleep for awhile. Later, as I randomly browsed through "What to do in a national security situation," I saw the definition of a foothold situation - an alien incursion. I then decided I had a foothold situation here at Waterloo, where the squirrels could be deemed alien. The web page said to inform the President of The United States of America at 1-800-555-PREZ. I found the phone at the turnkey desk and dialed the number.

After some stressful yelling and a 3.14159 hour wait, President Bush was on the other end. I explained the foothold situation to him and when I was finished, he simply responded "Huh?" I tried to explain again, but gave up after the fiftieth at-

tempt. Then I decided to call Paul Martin at his office. His personal secretary answered the phone, "I'm sorry but if you're trying to reach Prime Minister Martin, he is at his house."

"At one o'clock in the afternoon?" I shot back. This seemed to daze her. After an awkward silence, she told me I could reach Mr. Martin at his home number with a rather angry or perhaps scared waver to her voice. I called him at 1-888-555-PMPM. He picked halfway through the first ring, as if expecting my call. Again, I explained the situation, this time to Prime Minister Martin. He mumbled something about informing his Minister of Defense and letting him take care of it. I was mad and yelled "BUCK PA\$\$ER!" into the receiver and quickly hung up. I thought for a moment. "I just called the Prime Minister a buck passer, the Prime Minister of Canada!"

Shaking my head, I tried to think of whom I should inform next. I decided that Tony Blair might be wise, and I gave him a ring. I yet again explained the situation. He seemed to be concerned and responded with a shaky, but confident, heavily accented voice, "Thank you for informing me of this. I will have the colonials take care of it," and immediately hung up. "What is it with our world leaders?" I inquired aloud to the empty computer store. I was now convinced that the only one who could save the world from the squirrels was me. But how ... ? "Hmm ... Why are the squirrels doing this anyway?" My attention then turned to the television where a news reporter was explaining how the Americans had just harvested all the world's nuts to solve world hunger. "That's it! The squirrels want the nuts!" It was then a very simple matter of telling the vampiric squirrels the location of the storage containers with the nuts by means of a letter. The world thanked me for squashing the squirrel uprising before they had devoured, leaving no trace, the entire population of the world. I received the Victorian Cross, lots of money, awards and personal thank-you's from every head of state in the world. And that is how I saved the world from the squirrely squirrels.

Andrew Cox

Unleft Business

Only 2 weeks left of class until I graduate! Noooo... I don't wanna leave... pleeeeee let me stay, pleeeeee!

The following are things I was not able to accomplish in my time here. Hopefully one of you will be able to succeed where I have failed... best of luck!

- Attending classes past week #3 — I should say "attending and NOT sleeping."
- Stepping foot in the Comfy Lounge after 6:00pm — most people have this fear; I think it's called ComfyLoungeaPhobia
- Figuring out what exactly happened in CS341 and how it was possible that I passed
- Trying to squeeze a reference letter out of profs during their office hours — the art of sucking up while still maintaining some dignity
- Joining a math club without telling your friends or family for fear of public humiliation
- Finishing an assignment more than one night before it's due — this is perhaps the toughest one of them all; I don't expect anyone to be able to get this done.

Faraz

Campus Day — We Need You!

Tuesday, March 16th, 2004

Campus Day is an annual open-house event for prospective students who want an up-close look at life on the University of Waterloo campus. Over the past few years in the Faculty of Mathematics, we have had as many as 800 visitors who arrive from all parts of Canada to take part in our Campus Day programs. Like last year, we will offer programs that include information sessions, student-led tours, displays, and labs.

Five reasons to get involved:

1. Prospective students want to talk with you: you have experiences and stories of university life that visitors want you to share.
2. You have great school spirit and enjoy getting involved.
3. You are proud of the University of Waterloo.
4. This event is fun and very social.
5. This Campus Day event needs all kinds of students with a variety of skills to make it a success!

Campus Day jobs that might interest you

We need early risers for early-morning set up of tables, hanging of signs and decorating with balloons; we also need tour guides; meeters and greeters, volunteers for our registration/information centre and for our hospitality area, and ambassadors who will take visitors to various locations.

You can sign up to volunteer

- Drop by one of the following locations to add your name to a sign-up sheet:
- MathSoc Office: MC 3038
 - Gayle Goodfellow's Office: MC 5105
 - Judy Reidt's Office: MC 5173
 - Kim Gingerich's Office: MC 5066

Tour guide training sessions

- Join us on one of the following days for tips on giving effective tours:
- Monday, March 8 — 4:00 - 5:00 (MC 5158)
 - Tuesday, March 9 — 4:30 - 5:30 (MC 5158)

Contact information

If you're interested in helping but want more information, please contact me, Gayle Goodfellow, at ggoodfel@math.uwaterloo.ca.

We couldn't do it without you.

You are who make the difference in the day's success! You are the work force that makes the day possible and the human connection that visitors want from a campus visit. Please consider participating in Campus Day. (Of course, you are not encouraged to skip your classes!)

Thanks!

Gayle Goodfellow

Write mathNEWS!

What: mathNEWS Production Night, Issue #6
Who: YOU - Yes, you, the one reading this!
When: Monday, March 22nd, starting at 6:30 pm

Where: MC 3038
Why: It's mathNEWS - and you get free pizza
How: Do I need to tell you everything?

VPAnews

Diana, your friendly neighbourhood VPA here. Just a few notices about things that are going on with regard to the Math faculty.

- **Instructor of the Year:** Do you have an awesome prof? Someone who makes learning fun, and genuinely cares for his/her students? Then nominate him/her for an "Instructor of the Year" Award. TODAY is the last day for nominations! So pick up a form outside the MathSoc office (MC 3038) and hand it in by the end of the day.
- **Pure Math courses:** Some upper-year PMATH courses are being changed as to when they will be offered. If you're in Pure Math, you should definitely know how those changes will effect which courses you take. Come talk to me, or email me at vpa@mathsoc.uwaterloo.ca or talk to your academic advisor, John Lawrence.
- **Course evaluations:** Now that enrollment appointments have started, you may be wondering which courses to take, or which section (if you're lucky enough to choose.) To help make the right decision for you, MathSoc has copies of past terms' course & prof evaluations (going back several years) available for your perusal in the MathSoc office (MC 3038.) Get informed!

Some big changes are coming up in first-year CS courses:

- The CS Curriculum Committee is looking at creating a new first-year CS sequence, based in Scheme. A pilot of this will start in the fall.
- Also, the committee is considering modifying the CS entry points and flow to second-year CS. Theoretically, students will be able to take CS 133 -> CS 134 or start in CS 134 (same as now), the new scheme stream (2 courses), or take the science equivalent, CS 123 -> CS 124.
- Finally, the committee is going to look at changing first-year CS, including possibly removing the group projects, polymorphism, and GUIs.

More details are available at <http://www.cs.uwaterloo.ca/admin/curric> under "Items of Current Interest." If you have any comments on any of these first-year CS issues (including things you'd like to keep in first-year courses,) please send them to Geoff Pounder, the undergrad rep on this committee, at gspounde@student.cs.uwaterloo.ca.

As always, I am available to help you with any academic needs you may have. Feel free to come see me during my office hours (12:30-1:30 MWF) or send me an email at vpa@mathsoc.uwaterloo.ca.

Diana Chisholm
MathSoc VPA W04

Snuggles Sez

It's like Simon Says, but Simon was inspired by actual events. Sometimes my roommate (Brauny) and I share a humour that is, well, unique. We were watching some TV and saw the groan-inspiring disclaimer of "Inspired by actual events". Brauny said this can't be good, I responded saying, "Not everything with this qualification is bad, like Star Wars," Brauny's response... without missing a beat: "Or Lord of the Rings". The house of sarcasm strikes again. Tuesday was the trade deadline in hockey, Brauny calls this his Christmas. He got up early to watch TV all day to find out who had been traded where, I found the entire thing quite entertaining.

I have a great idea for a hockey team, get two large people, lash them together, and stuff them in the net, end result? Best Goalie Ever! If they completely fill the net then you just couldn't score. Eventually we would eliminate goal scoring entirely, and this would clearly result in making the sport more entertaining. What's the league going to do, ban fat people? That's discrimination. Eventually as more people come up through the system and the general talent increases we would be able to get just one really big person to fill the net. This insanity brought to you by angst over the league considering rule changes to make the game 'more exciting' by altering the game dynamic to increase the amount of goals. It's a great game, just because some of the public isn't mature enough to see the beauty in a well played defence doesn't mean you make it harder for them to do their job. Next thing you know a FIFA official will be overheard suggesting they make the nets four feet higher to increase the excitement of soccer. Sigh, I blame Americans.

I don't often watch the normal 6/11 news on the television, I use websites to read in detail things that interest me, however I do watch CNN on occasion to get political entertainment from the America-biased source. So I was watching "In the Money," a CNN weekly show, well apparently they have several regular features, an email question of the week that allows people to send them feedback (I'm jealous) and a funsite of the week. So there I am, watching debatably America's most prestigious network, an organization dedicated to bringing hard-hitting news from around the world, and a show that says it brings "stories that matter to you and your bank account" and what is the funsite of the week? Well, it's a site for Hot Amish Porn (don't believe me, check out their website at <http://money.cnn.com/ontv/inthemoney/>). Ya, you heard me right, with such quotes as "Our site will have your barn raised right", "Chicks with Sticks and Hot Butter Churning action!!!", and of course "All models and cattle displayed on this website are over the age of 18" (I don't believe that one by the way, I think that's damn old for a cow), this site is a spoof within a spoof (it's funny cause the Amish can't actually get to it, nor would they be likely to have been watching CNN to find out about it). What does it say about the state of our economy that this is what the news is choosing to inform us about, er, don't worry about the stocks, look over here at this fake porn.

Oh CNN, you've achieved the impossible, you've managed to find a single item to offend both middle America and the terrorists. I've come up with a new phrase for terrorists and general thieves, in fact, you can try this out on your friends, simply demand the following: "Your socks or your life!" I came up with that one when trying to come up with a good description as to why it's ridiculous to try to compare things of infinite value to things with finite value.

Speaking of comparisons, what's the difference between a slut and a turbo slut? (turbo slut being a new comedic insult that I've been hearing lately.) I didn't know they came with turbo buttons! Think about it, wait for it... there it is, excellent, dirty puns are extra punny.

Some names are just intrinsically amusing to me. Like Sana'a, just say it and realize it's homonymous with something that makes you sweaty and that old men really like to be in... just like the original (or not, please stop hitting me.) Single letter names are fun if only for pure efficiency in typing them, like D, or M, or the other D, or the other other D (ya, I know three different D's, one male, two females, just like I like it.) Recently I discovered I had been misspelling a name, turns out one of the multitude of people named Jen is actually a Jenn. So I stared at that name for a while and then fell over to my right... straight out of my chair. It hurt, I'm a moron. To me that name seems unbalanced, think about it, you look at a name like Jen and there's symmetry, consonant vowel consonant (ya, this is good old seven consonants then a vowel to end it Skrzydlo talking) nice even balanced name, then you toss on this extra 'N' and it makes the name want to fall over, which makes me want to fall over, so now whenever I see her or her name I tilt my head to the right and chuckle. I recommend you all do the same (try not to fall over though, it hurts, and it's generally considered bad form to fall over whenever you see a particular hottie.)

I have a pink kazoo (2 actually), I like my kazoo, recently I found a reason to like it even more: on close inspection I found the following words "Hum into this end" on it. I think that would make an entertaining tattoo. It's made funnier by the fact that this was a gift found within a bag of toys that we got at a FOC meeting.

Once upon a time I ran a ropes course, so lately when I see someone with a carabiner, I feel a bit nostalgic and I look to see if it's a real one or one of those fake novelty items. The ones that aren't real tend to have a warning (yay for the lowest common denominator setting the rules, I refer here to intelligence not the Mathie definition), lately I saw one that was a little strange "China - not for climbing use", I don't think anyone thinks China is for climbing use, but it's good to know, thanks bad wording.

I don't smell quite as messianic anymore since I decided my soap with frankincense and myrrh just wasn't giving me that silky soft feeling. So I was standing and staring at the liquid soap aisle and decided to get an Olay product (a cousin of mine works there so somehow buying their products deludes me into thinking I'm helping a family member out), but which one to get? There are so many. Luckily my decision was made for me, lo and behold one of them says "Now with Shea butter." Wow Shea, your new job must be quite draining.

That's it for me folks (as it once again approaches 6am on a Wednesday,) next issue will be a serious milestone for me, production night will be after my school account has expired so it will be the first time I can't log in to the undergrad system (I remember laughing at Latrell when we used to have to log in for him, now that's me.) So if you want to encourage this old man to keep on writing, give me some feedback on my articles, other forms of encouragement include hugs, your firstborn and doing things that entertain me.

Evil Snuggles

You can't kill Snuggles, but Snuggles sure can kill static cling

Mathie Skulls and Bones

As the best problem solvers in the world, we UW Mathies are destined to be very influential as the decision makers of the future.

With this great power comes great responsibility. We cannot leave the fate of the world in the hands of commoners... or worse yet — Western graduates!

For this reason Mathie Skulls and Bones was created as a covert organization to use the collective power and influence of all UW Mathies to make this world a better place for all.

Here is our current mandate:

1. Require that citizens fill out their tax forms in hexadecimal and they round all final numbers to the nearest prime, thus continuing our tradition of making work for UW Accountants before anyone realizes the truth of what they really do.
2. Create a rational society by eliminating all irrational numbers from the world.
3. Make Java the 3rd official language of Canada.
4. Get the Americans to finally adopt the METRIC system through the use of our new elite Math/Bus Students.
5. Make CounterStrike an Olympic sport
6. Re-build our military around JKarel's advanced beeper dropping techniques.
7. Create Turing Machine++ that is able to solve NP Complete problems and use it against all of our enemies.

Faraz

MicroZero Wing

In A.D. 2004 Monopoly was beginning.

windows shut down noise

Bill: What happen ?!

CEO: Somebody set us up the court order.

CEO: We get lawsuit.

Bill: Main console turn on.

Bill: It's you!

Console: Where do you want to go today?

Linus: How are you gentlemen.

Linus: All your source code are belong to us.

Linus: You are on your way to anti-trust.

Bill: What you say?!

Linus: You have no chance to appeal make your time.

Linus: hahahaha.

CEO: Bill!

Bill: Take off every Longhorn!

Bill: You know what you coding.

Bill: Liquidate assets.

Bill: For great justice.

Eg, SquirrelToken, Ali, PSMOni

ResNet Rant

Sunday, February 22, 2004. The last day of spring break. Most students that went home have made the trip back to Waterloo and are busy unpacking, or maybe getting their calculus assignments done. I, being one of those who went home for the 4-day weekend Mathies got, was setting up my laptop, which I also took home. Power cord, mouse, speakers, check. Internet... whoa. A network cable is unplugged?? Alright, let me check... ok. Got it plugged in. Ah, the error is gone. Wait... why can't I connect to the internet? Oh, the network connection is disabled. Just let me enable that... ok. Open Internet Explorer... what? Detecting proxy settings? The server cannot be found?!? What's going on??? Better wait till morning and ask the 'experts' at ResNet.

Ah, good sleep last night. Let's see if we can solve this internet problem. I walk to the ResNet desk, and ask the gentleman if I've been disconnected for using UWGo. Of course not, I haven't been doing anything illegal like sharing media files, much less across the university network! (That's sarcasm, for the slow.) So if I wasn't one of the unlucky people who were cut off, why can't I connect to the internet? Well, I must have some sort of virus on my computer, since the technical wizards at ResNet can apparently tell what's on my computer just by looking at me. Now I like to consider myself fairly computer literate, which is why I told the technician that I couldn't have a virus on my computer, I know what's on it and I check for viruses regularly. He then proceeds to insult my intelligence by telling me to go and scan my computer again! Fine. I update Norton in the MC on the wireless network and scan again. No dice. ResNet offers one of their patented 'virus checking' CD's, which any 8th grader can tell you is just a bunch of Symantec Blaster fixes that take hours to run. Still, I can't manage to get on the net. I even format my computer, to no avail. Will this never end?

I have yet to go back to ResNet to complain for a third time. I think we all can say my computer isn't the problem. ResNet thinks it is, since they are a bunch of arrogant bastards. But we'll see... I'm going to have them disable my port and re-enable it. See if they like being patronized.

Now, my episode may be isolated. Fine. But this will be the third separate incident concerning my connection in my room, and the lack of supportive help is disturbing. Anyone working the desk clearly resents the fact that someone has to come ask for their advice, even though it's their job to give said advice out. If you can't be helpful, maybe you should become an RCC (seems as though they are just as knowledgeable.) Each time I've been told to go into Network Connections and disable/re-enable the connection. No special settings to change, nothing. Most people can do that on their own, you idiots! We know network cables can be unplugged and plugged back in, also. Maybe you should suggest something more helpful. Bah.

Michael Cicconi
University of Waterloo
mcicconi@uwaterloo.ca

Top Ten Uses For Grey Poupon

1. Fingerpainting
2. Dipping sauce for Oreos
3. A slow-fused explosive when mixed with Sweet-N-Lo
4. Confusing a distinguished gentleman in a Rolls Royce
5. Greasing up your mullet
6. Spread it on your Big Mac flavoured ice cream
7. Starting your own cable-access show 'Grey Poupon World'
8. Jamming the quarter slot in the arcade
9. Feeding to the monkeys flying out of your butt
10. Eating - what did you think it was for?

Once upon a time...

Once upon a time, on a day in the history of the universe (that occurred at some point in time) a bunch of mathematicians, physicists and engineers got together somewhere to have a talk. Before anyone could say anything the mathematicians and physicists made a collective agreement and said to the engineers, "Hey, get lost, go build a bridge somewhere." To which the engineers tried to object, but did not know exactly how. So they left, trotting glumly off and looking very much like the bunch of tools they were.

While all this was happening, the mathematicians had agreed between themselves that the physicists do math all backwards. "Oh yeah?" cried one particularly offended physicist, "Well, Newton invented calculus!" This made the mathematicians uncomfortable; they all looked at their feet and fidgeted with their ties. So there was a long awkward silence, in which the mathmen fidgeted and the physics-men felt like hollow shells of being because they knew the mathematicians were right in the first place.

"You know what we should do!" cried one of the mathematicians. "We should invent a differential operator. Seeing as Maxwell has already used it in his equations. He sure is smart. I wonder what makes Maxwell Smart?" To which Maxwell replied, "I'm always on duty." And promptly disappeared.

"What shall we call it though?" pondered another, "What about del?" to which another replied, "Dude, we're getting a Del!" But many disagreed, thinking that a farmer might move into the dell, and try to tend the field; but whether it was a scalar or vector field they were undecided on. Finally they decided on calling it a grad, to which the operator said "I'm glad to be a grad!" and everyone cringed. Then grad, ever so ungrateful, up and left and never crossed paths with anyone again. So that is how it happened, once upon a time, somewhere. Or something like that.

The sin(ic)
Undeclared & Unashamed

Car! Game On!

New game sweeps nation by storm

A game that started as a simple game of pick-up between two cable-access celebrities has become the biggest sports craze since basketball. 'Car! Game On!' now draws larger audiences than both curling and bowling combined, and because there is no 'off season', the industry makes money all year round. Sponsorship of the sport from the automotive industry reached a new high yesterday after Ford and Chrysler each signed contract extensions through to the year 2034.

The concept of 'Car! Game On!' is simplicity incarnate: a game of pick-up road hockey that is interrupted approximately once a minute for a drive-by from one of the sponsors. Some sponsors have added new features to their vehicles to attract the diverse crowd, such as rooftop licorice and soda pop dispensers, external CD players, and built in 'spew' bags.

"Why didn't I think of this?" laments *mathNEWS* staffer John, "I could have made like \$5000 - that's almost enough to pay tuition for a term!" Sch-yeah... and monkeys might fly out of my butt.

Chris 'Krease' Harasemchuk

Noah's Arcade Announces New Game Acquisitions

And now a word from Mathie's World's new sponsor...

Thanks to a contract recently signed between Mathie's World and our new sponsor, we now bring you our obligatory report on the hottest new games you can play at Noah's Arcade.

Xomquaz: The makers of the ever-popular Zantar, in which you played a gelatinous cube, terrorizing a village and eating medieval warriors, bring you their latest, greatest creation: Xomquaz. Playing as a sentient Xomquarian paddlebeast, bounce an energy ball off walls to defeat the incoming pirate invasion force. Don't let the energy ball fall off the bottom of the screen, or it will spell your certain doom. Power up your paddlebeast by collecting the letter tiles left behind by your vanquished foes — get enough letters to spell "Xomquaz" to get an extra life and a really high Scrabble score.

Ultimate Immortal Fatal Death Match Combat III: This hottest new fighting game features a world record-breaking 17 attack buttons — choose between light punch, medium punch, hard punch, chop, slice, dice, puree or blend. This wide range of strategic options allows for unprecedented, subtle control over the strength of your punches and kicks. The buttons are conveniently arranged in a hand-shaped pattern in order to allow you to easily mash all 17 at once.

Dance Dance Counterrevolution: The bourgeoisie have regrouped, and are poised to turn back the clock on the revolutionary gains made by the proletariat! Only two things can stand in their way: you and your crazy dance skills. Do your part to prevent a thermidorian reaction by stepping forward, backward, left and further left. DDC provides an accurate simulation of what it's like to actually dance — it's just like being in a real dance club, but without the risk of picking up.

Grab those quarters and come on down to Noah's Arcade to play these hot new releases today!

Craig Sloss

Cyan Bunnies raid an illegal breeding farm

Hello little ones

In today's news a highly organized group of cyan bunnies raided the 3rd largest puppy breeder farm in the Tri-cities area. The bunnies attacked from all sides at once, surrounding the dirty farm in a nice bluish tinge.

The bunnies found three barns full of small cute puppies that would in turn make little annoying 6 year old girls seem like annoying 5 year old girls.

So to stop that possible annoying possibility, the cyan bunnies took the next three days slowly snacking on all the little puppies.

The End... for now

Yearbook and Valedictorian Information

Yearbook

Last yearbook submission is this Friday, March 12th!

Hey guys, yearbook will be working on the last set of pages soon, so if you want to get into the yearbook, now's the time to send us your stuff!

What we're looking for:

- grad ball photos!
- celebrity lookalike ideas/photos (grads or profs)
- artistic works (drawings, screenshots, photographs, poems, etc that you've created)
- other casual/candid shots

Please include a description with your submissions, like info about who/where/what.

Email to mgc@student.math.uwaterloo.ca by this Friday, March 12th, ie. TODAY!!

The MC is Destroyed???

All was quiet on that fateful day, the day on which the earth stood still, for it was the day of creation, the day of inspiration, the day of comedic pleasures that would astound any mere mortals should they be capable of grasping the full nature of what was happening all around them. Yes, it was *mathNEWS* production night, and it was about to end.

Little is known as to how exactly the horrible event came to pass, was it in retaliation to another offensive article? Or was it a misguided effort by a certain other on-campus news source to eliminate the competition? Or maybe the crazy Iranians who keep sending us letters finally figured out that we're not an educational publication.

<Extreme Closeup on the face of a young innocent writers, oh wait... can't find any? Hmmm, how about an embittered editor trying to make sense of what by all rights should be called an assault on the integrity of the English language itself through horrific torture of grammar. Ya, that'll do> It is now 9pm on a Monday night and *mathNEWS* production night is in full swing. Articles are being written, Squiz answers judged and the hope of salvation of humankind rests on the shoulders of these fateful few literary comedians.

Suddenly streaking through the sky something is spotted, is it a bird? A plane? Some sort of superhuman who could totally see through your shirt? Nope, it's a freaking tactical nuclear weapon (what makes it tactical anyway, is there such thing as a tactless nuclear weapon?) Targetted on the tank that is the MC, its only possible purpose is to eliminate the defender of civilization, this bastion of comedic brilliance... *mathNEWS*. (What else could it be after? The red room?). Suddenly, silence, the mushroom cloud can be seen even past ring road, as the inevitable waves of destruction cause the Dana Porter to topple over and fall, raining books upon an unsuspecting populous.

Thus ends *mathNEWS*. Or does it? From the flaming wreckage stumbles the sole survivor of this incredible catastrophe, it appears Snuggles has survived, if graduation couldn't make him leave, what makes you think a tactical nuke could, he's just too old to die. "I can't accept the total annihilation of my Mathies! Let's try a different ending."

DudeliDoDudeliDoDudeliDoDudeliDo.

Valedictorian Information:

There are positions available for the selection committee for the Valedictorian for the class of 2004. This committee will reievew the applications for the Valedictorian, and make a selection based up those applications. This is a 1 meeting committement. The deadline to be on this committee is TODAY!

Next friday is the deadline to be the Valedictorian, to make a final impact on your classmates for the last 4 years. The deadline for the valedictorian applications is Friday March 19th.

Thank you and have a nice day,

Tyler Slijboom
Math Grad Committee Chair
Math Grad Committee 2004
Office: MC 3029
Tel.: (519) 888-4567 x6659

Email: mgc@student.math.uwaterloo.ca

URL: <http://www.student.math.uwaterloo.ca/~mgc>

Larry Smith Says

My Spies Are Everywhere



Who let Tia Carrere out?

Relic Hunter Sucks

What happened? Wayne's world was a great movie. True Lies was a great movie. My Teacher's Wife, that can't be a bad movie. However, Relic Hunter sucks.

Die Relic Hunter Die!
The Relic Hunter The!

profQUOTES - Yes there's more

[while integrating] "... but it's on the bottom! That blows! When something is on the bottom it's bad." [pause] "In math."

James Forrest, AMATH 261

Student: "What's going to be on the midterm?"

Prof: "Math and computer stuff... mostly from CS370... not everything is from CS370... No, I'm just kidding."

Orchard, CS370

Student: "When you divide each side by N, shouldn't it be 1/N on the left?"

Prof: "I told you not to worry about the N's!" [thinks about it] "...yeah, you're right."

Orchard, CS370

"As soon as you put i's with the e's, you get out sines and cosines — that's just how Mother Nature works."

Orchard, CS370

"An image is basically just a matrix of numbers. Well, all matrices have numbers."

Orchard, CS370

[tying his shoelace] "Someday they're going to find my body and determine that I died of a clothing malfunction."

Kaplan, CS488

"These branch hazards are hard to follow; an animation would be nice. That's the one time I would use Flash."

Richard Mann, CS251

"The life of the microcoder involves beer."

Richard Mann, CS251

"Remember, microcoding isn't in the textbook, we made it up."

Richard Mann, CS251

"If you're in prof quotes, what it means is that your course is too easy."

Bill Cowan, CS349

"I'm sure a lot of people would love to eat a barbie."

Pidduck, CS330

[puts a box around an important theorem] "Didn't your mommy tell you that when you were a kid? You're important, go in the box? Or was that just me?"

Lucier, PM340

"Being tri-nostril is very, very uncommon. It's probably less common than owning a rabbit."

Kenyon, PHIL 145

"We don't think we're better than Americans. That's what makes us better than Americans."

Kenyon, PHIL 145

"It doesn't make an Ad Hominem fallacy. It just makes you an ass."

Kenyon, PHIL 145

"Everything is made in China anyway."

Uhde, FINE 355

"All right, so I was just dumb? You can all nod now."

Vanderburgh, MATH 148

"If I erase all this before anyone else comes in, they'll never know how much I embarrassed myself."

Vanderburgh, MATH 148

"You see, by making enough squiggles on the board, I can make it look like I know how to spell continuous."

Vanderburgh, MATH 148

"My kids can do arithmetic better than I can."

Ragde, CS 251

"This is university, we're loopy-goopy. You can drink, you can vote, you can use goto."

Vasiga, CS 241

"We don't care, we're in computer science, we're corrupt!"

Vasiga, CS 241

"This is the kind of theorem where it is either trivial, or it is wrong!"

McKinnon, MATH 146

"Think of this as a bunch of dotted lines on the board that look nothing like they're supposed to."

Vanderburgh, MATH 148

"At this point we will need to hire an accountant to find the answer for us."

Vanderburgh, MATH 148

"Calc - Check - If a limit ... Let me start that sentence again."

Vanderburgh, MATH 148

"This next lemma says that ... Ian has to tie his shoe."

Vanderburgh, MATH 148

"So we have this matrix, and I'm going to take this one and use it to kill off all these stars. Man, I sound like some celebrity stalker or something."

McKinnon, MATH 146

"How do you do this? You do nothing! And by this nothing I mean one thing."

McKinnon, MATH 146

"These are interesting, and by interesting I mean go insane when you try to implement them."

Vasiga, CS 241

"I hate double primes. Well, I don't hate them, but I'll never have them over for supper."

McKinnon, MATH 146

"You cannot do assignment 5 in one day. People have tried and spontaneously combusted"

Vasiga, CS241

"Do all of you know where Russia is? If you don't, I hope that you won't admit it."

Kapur, PSCI 282

Frosh Cornered

The Mystery of the MC

I have accomplished the impossible! I have completed the journey that many have attempted and none have completed. All those who came before me have perished in this quest, but I have succeeded. Not only that, but I have survived to tell the tale. Yes my friends, I have survived a journey to and back from the seventh floor of the MC.

For years we have thought it a myth. The administration has attempted to hold the wool over our eyes, and for too long it has succeeded. No longer! I have pierced through that wool and ripped it to shreds. I now show you what lies beyond in the forbidden seventh floor of the MC.

First off, let me tell you, if you thought the sixth floor was confusing, you haven't seen anything yet! I was unable to explore the entirety of the maze-like hallways above for fear I would not be able to find my way back out. Still, the tantalizing morsels glimpsed on the outskirts made it increasingly difficult to turn away. In fact, I suspect that most of those who went before me were not destroyed on the journey, but rather lulled into placidity by the warm rapture offered by the seventh floor of the MC. Let me tell you my story.

Everything you have been told never existed is there. The courses taught in the classrooms are simple and easy to understand. There is never any homework assigned, nor any exams, but rather interaction between professors and students shows everyone only too well that the student is much more intelligent than would ever be required by the subject material. However, students are always learning, and never bored.

Let me tell you about the food offered on the seventh floor of the MC. It is unbelievable. Every bite flows over your tongue in a smooth sensation of perfection. Once inside you it offers you all the nourishment needed to survive the day, and then some, injecting just enough energy to run all night. Sleep is never needed

on the seventh floor of the MC, nor is it ever desired. There is never a want for any activities to participate in. The best part of the food on the seventh floor of the MC is that it never costs a penny to eat it, it is all provided absolutely free of charge.

As far as these activities go, there's always the perfect one just for you, with just the perfect number of people participating to make you feel welcome and cherished. You are always the focus of every activity. It is your heroism that saves the day in the adventure. It is your outstanding ability that wins any sporting event. It is your cunning and undeniable savvy that wins you any strategic competition. The best part is, no matter how often or how badly you crush the people enjoying an event with you, they always admire you beyond reason.

I've saved the best for last. There is an overabundance of women on the seventh floor of the MC, and they all love Mathies to death. There are a few men as well, but all the women in math have more than enough guys on floors one through six to keep them happy, the true treasure lies in the women on the seventh floor of the MC who love Mathies. They're everywhere! I was unable to turn a corner without having a beautiful, smart, witty, unbelievable woman with a ideal sense of humour asking me for my phone number.

So there you have it. That's the seventh floor of the MC. We finally know what lies beyond the storage room facade they have thrown in front of us. Now if only we could find what is beyond the visions I experienced on the outskirts, but that is for one far more powerful and resourceful than I. *[Perhaps for one much more high than you must have been — KreasEd]* Perhaps someday these mysteries will be revealed to us. Until then, we can rest assured that the strides made today have advanced our perceptions an infinite degree.

Keslen

Frosh Cornered v3.0

“Here, The Cheat, have a trophy.”

“You get three?”

“Yeah, sort of. I just put down a bunch of stuff.”

“Can I see?”

“Yeah... sure.”

Hard assignments suck. Hard assignment questions blow. Despite what logic tells us, the sucking and blowing of a hard assignment full of hard assignment questions does not cancel out. The result is simply something that bites. Hard.

With all of this sucking, blowing, and biting going on - try not to get turned on now, you perverted math nerd - where should a poor, procrastinating student turn? Why, to cheating of course! Hell, it's gotten nearly everyone through those first year calculus and algebra assignments.

Ah, those were the days. So you left your calc assignments to the last minute. Who cares? You simply got together with a group of friends an hour before the deadline, and in no time flat you had managed to cumulatively finish the whole thing off. You pass your answer along, they pass theirs, and at the end of the day you have four people all of who get eighty percent (at least!) on their 'hard' assignments. Piece of cake! Or rather, should that be 'piece of pi'?

Long has there been the argument - put forth by Professors and their lackeys - that by not doing your assignment on your own,

you are only hurting yourself. Here's the thing: unless you're a mindless robot (of which there are some) you are not. You just cram, cram, cram before an exam and you're all set. The only kids that 'hurt themselves' are those that don't make with the cramming. The only catch is if you end up with final exams very close to each other, you will be devoured; fangoriously so. Also let it be said once you ascend to upper years it is no longer so easy. You have to actually do all of the assignments (yes, by yourself) because there is just too much to cram. So, you see, they win in the end. First year students, cheat while you can, and enjoy it, for it shall not last long.

Cheating on math assignments is like looking at porn. Everybody does it - except for the weirdos - and everybody knows that everybody else is doing it, yet nobody talks about it. Convenient, no?

bob h.

Bubble Tea and Karaoke Night

That's right, you've read correctly! Coming soon, to a comfy near you! FREE bubble tea, with FREE entertainment! Come on into comfy on Wednesday March 24th, from 5-9pm, and sing for your bubble tea. All are welcome.

Brought to you by Women In Math Undergraduate Committee.

HorrorScopes

Still Not Funny

ACC

Tax deadline approaches... not really. Don't let that stop you from hinting to your friends that they have missed the tax deadline. CS have spent so much time in the lab that they have lost all sense of time and space, so hit them first. Watch them panic and offer to do their taxes for "after-deadline" fee.

This may be borderline criminal. Seek legal advice before proceeding. MATHBUS have taken MTHEL100.

Your lucky number is \$100 per tax return.

ACTSCI

You will find yourself alone in a quiet house because all your roommates stuck on the 3rd floor doing OS. Take this opportunity to wreak havoc. Take your Windows XP CD and start installing it on top of your roommates Linux desktops.

CS may consider this to be an act of provocation. Install iTunes on their computers while you're at it and declare all-out war.

Your lucky number is SP1.

AM

CS will continue to ask redundant and unnecessary questions in classes you take that are crosslisted as CS/AM. Take the law into your own hands by constructing a giant white-noise machine that is activated whenever CS opens his mouth.

ENG will have the necessary equipment, and motivation, to aid you in your quest.

Your lucky number is 98dB.

BBA/BMATH

You come to the realization that you do as much, if not, more work than CS. The difference is that you walk outside and are exposed to deadly radiation impacting the earth from the molten sun... AND you get to see females in more favorable ratios.

Prevent radiation from killing your epidermis: buy a biohazard suit from SCI.

Your lucky number is a level-5 biocontainment suit.

C&O

Practice "optimized packing" printing out "Lab closed due to Vandalism. Go to the lab next door." signs and putting them up in all Unix labs except for the one on the 6th floor. Watch CS become disoriented and eventually file into the 6th floor lab. Level of humour increases when you do this in the middle of the day when CS is taking a lunch break.

PMATH will have to use a lab sometime or another. Leave a Math UNIX lab open for them.

Your lucky number is 150 very confused coders.

CS

You feel the rest of the world is out to get you. That assumption is obviously false.

Your only interaction this week is with other CS. You have no life outside OS, graphics, real time, JAVA, etc.

Your lucky number is next assignment due date.

MATHBUS

Be entrepreneurial and start up a taxi service for those CSers who have forgotten what their homes look like after spending insane amounts of time in the lab. Charge them anything you want... not only have they lost all sense of time and space, they've also lost the concept of currency.

Get SOFTENG to help carry the bags upon bags of money you'll be making. If they run off with the cash, you'll know exactly which lounge they'll be hiding in.

lucky number is many bags of money.

Operations Research

You feel free to roam the hallways of the MC without ridicule now that CS is in voluntary exile into labs for the week. Don't get used to it: they'll finish (even if it doesn't compile).

Take some risks and be adventurous: Go into a philosophical discussion with STAT on the merits of Random Variables.

Your lucky number is X.

PMATH

Take pity on CS now that they have no time to look after their own personal hygiene, never mind their assignment for their PMATH elective. As a goodwill gesture, offer to help them with their assignment... in exchange for beer.

AMATH will try to get in on the free beer deal. Remind CS that AMATH isn't that hard and keep all the beer to yourself.

Your lucky number is 6.5% alcohol.

SOFTENG

You will be as busy as CS. You have no time to read the Horrorscopes. By the time you read this, you could be middle-aged and driving a Porsche.

CS knows your pain, but alas, they are all in a coding stupor.

Your lucky number is 30 years old.

STAT

The current lab situation present you with a perfect opportunity to conduct a statistical study: the probably of a CS going insane given deadlines of under 24 hours.

Publish your work. Being published immediately makes you the most eligible bachelor on campus. Walk in and around ARTS holding your publication in search of a hot date.

Your lucky number is 7 dates, one for .

UNDECLARED

You can easily scratch off CS as one of your options to declare now that you've seen them interact in their natural habitat. Yes, this is the norm. No, the room is not supposed to smell like that. If you happened to have stepped into one of the labs, SCI has decontamination showers you can use.

Your lucky number is 10 minutes in decon.

ARTS

You don't understand the commotion about the CS labs being a breeding ground for new variants of deadly viruses. Your MAC lab is immaculate.

ACC may beg to use your eMacs for your clean environment. Let them in exchange for a date.

Your lucky number is 1 date with a non-CS Mathie.

ENG

Your friends in CS need to be extracted from the MC, STAT! Gather a crack commando squad and repatriate your friends from the iron grip that is the CS labs!

CS may have the Stockholm Syndrome for their enemy. Forcefully remove them from it's evil grasp.

Your lucky number is 1 successful op.

TO DAVID LAM: *I hope this is relevant enough for you.*

SCI

You will wake up, go to school, go home, watch TV, do homework, and eventually go to sleep.

Add some excitement in your life. Date a CS.

Your lucky number is a dash of CS, and a pinch of MATH

Amadaeus

Campus Day Fun

Next Tuesday, the 16th is Campus Day here at UW. Normally you would think that this is for the future students of this school, not any of you who are actually reading this now. However here is a list of suggestions in order to make Campus Day fun for us all, not just those visiting highschool students. •

Highschool-aged girls seem to like university-aged guys. Try attending some of the sessions for anything related to AHS, as if you are reading this, odds are pretty good you're a lonely male mathie.

- Check out various places that do serve food, maybe they're giving away free samples of some of their food. I can guarantee at least one place is going to be giving out free cookies. Remember free residence food is still free food.
- Prevent students from getting into CS for all the wrong reasons, try to explain to them things such as pre/post conditions, formal verification Big-O, and what happens when you take Graphics, Real Time or Compilers.
- Pretend to be a tour guide, take visitors to the 6th floor and then just sort of vanish.
- Pretend to be a tourguide, take prospective students to the high school down the street, when they ask why you're taking them to Laurier tell them Waterloo is too good for them.
- Convince people to go into lectures for <random hard course> telling them it's whatever seminar they're trying to go to.
- Run around in horrible clothes (or your standard wardrobe if, as you read this, you're in the comfy) screaming random formulas from your classes and saying "Look what they did to me!"

DanS

Thursday

I never could get the hang of Thursdays. First, I had to wake up at 10:30, 'alf an hour before I went to bed, and drink a cup of something that was almost, but not quite, exactly unlike tea. Knowing that there's no 'T' in tea, I walked out of my thatched-roof cottages and was BURNINATED. Nothing is more humiliating than facing a 5/5 flying firebreathing one-armed bandit.

"Please don't eat me!" I pleaded. "I have a wife and kids! Eat them!"

"Oh enough!" snarled the evil monstrosity. "The only thing worse than the wretched pain in my mouth is the excrement spewing from yours!"

I had planned to live forever, or die in the attempt. I had a plan. If I could hit that bulls-eye, the rest of the dominoes would fall like a house of cards. Checkmate. "Brother Maynard!" I cried. "Bring me the Holy Blue Spiny Shell of Antioch!"

Brother Maynard recited "Thou shalt fling the Holy Blue Spiny Shell towards thine enemy who, being naughty in my sight, and first in the race, shall snuff it..." I counted to five and flung it with all my might. For a moment, nothing happened. Then, after a second or so, nothing continued to happen.

VICTORY WAS MINE.

And there was much rejoicing. Sch-wing!

Washington Irving

So You've Decided to Make Nachos

Well... I like nachos. They're yummy. Mmmm such goodness. It's been a while since I wrote anything, so I thought now would be as good a time as any to write an article, and this one's about how to make nachos.

Because my usual style dictates a list, I will make a list. Whee lists! so this list will be of things that you should make sure you include in your nachos!

- standard nacho chips
- salsa
- cheese
- sour cream
- beef or chicken
- execv
- inverted page tables
- swap file
- shared memory
- exception handling

Whee! Wasn't that fun? Ok, now here's a list of things that you should be aware of when making your nachos!

- if you're going to put the cheese on to begin with, be aware that you may burn it in the oven
- in fact, you may just burn anything, so be aware of that and have smoke detectors and fire extinguishers handy
- salsa feels much spicier when heated (use sour cream to combat this)
- the chicken should be fully cooked as to avoid food poisoning/death
- make sure you make enough nachos the first time around — after you've finished eating your first set, you'll probably be too lazy to make another
- make sure you have a comfy chair — if you do a make distclean ; make depend ; make, you could be waiting for about an hour on the uw machines
- just because code doesn't compile doesn't mean it doesn't work. make sure you check that you haven't commented some important piece of code... like int main

Well, that's all i guess. Happy nachosing!

e.

<http://facetious.ca>

Fun Ways to Spend \$5000

I've got \$5000! I've got \$5000! Okay, I don't actually have \$5000, but if I did, I could think of a lot of fun mathie ways to spend it...

- Buy a top of the line computer. Cry because nobody cares.
- Hire a helicopter to hover above the Dana Porter Library and drop pink ties off the side
- Fumigate Comfy
- Go to Vegas and bet on black
- Write cheques to people for pi dollars
- Convert it to 500,000 pennies. Flood the engineering building.
- Try and bribe the Catholic Church into changing Lent to 13n7
- Buy 500 limit shirts and donate them to people who ask for change.
- 40 feet high, still there still pink? Try 4000

SquirrelToken

Which of These Laws are Real?

There may be a prize if you guess correctly

So here's a little contest for you. Try to determine which of these laws listed below are real, and which are pulled out of my ass. There will be a prize for the person who gets the most correct. That prize will range from personal satisfaction to a zillion dollars, or it may be somewhere in between.

1. Dominoes may not be played on a Sunday.
2. Animals are not allowed to mate within 1,500 feet of a tavern.
3. You may not shoot anything from a moving vehicle, unless you are shooting at a whale.
4. Women are not allowed to fall asleep under a hair dryer in a salon.
5. Two people may not engage in sexual activity unless they are using the missionary position.
6. You may not rob a bank with a water pistol (this law extends over and above the law that says you may not rob a bank).
7. Stores may not sell both liquor and milk, they must choose one or the other.
8. You may not hang clothes on a clothes line without a license.
9. You will be put to death if you jump off a building.
10. You may not lie down and sleep with your shoes on (now if you sleep while standing up...).
11. You can be fined \$12,000 if your modem picks up on the first ring.
12. You can be put to death for putting salt on a railroad track.
13. You may not play cards in the street with a Native American.
14. Setting up a mouse trap without a valid hunting license can result in a fine.
15. It is illegal for a chicken to cross the road.
16. It is illegal to charge admission to see a one-armed piano player.
17. You may not gargle in public.
18. It is actually illegal to win more than three dollars by gambling.
19. You can be put in jail if you are involved in a kiss that lasts longer than one second.
20. You must obtain a valid license before wearing a goatee.
21. Taking a bath without being ordered to do so by a physician is a big no-no.
22. A valid state license is required if a mother would like to give her daughter a perm.
23. If a child wants to put his/her parents in jail, all that is required is a nice loud burp in the middle of church.
24. A note from your doctor is required if you want to sell ice cream after 6pm.
25. Running out of gas is outlawed.
26. Any motorist who sights a team of horses coming toward him must pull well off the road, cover his car with a blanket or canvas that blends with the countryside, and let the horses pass. If the horses appear skittish, the motorist must take his car apart, piece by piece, and hide it under the nearest bushes.
27. It is illegal for a woman to call a man for a date.
28. It is illegal to whistle underwater.

Now for the really weird part. Each and every one of these laws is absolutely true. Don't say I didn't warn you! [Aww... what am I going to do with this massive prize... — *KreasEd*]

Keslen

Orientation Leaders get new Training

It's that time again, the orientation leaders for the next school year have been chosen, and it is time for the new ones to be trained for their new jobs. Some of you out there may know that this training was called PACO, now OLT for "Orientation Leader Training." To go with the new name, each one of the sessions has been changed a little in order to keep the new leaders happy, and teach them what they really want to know. The four sessions used to be "You are Waterloo", "What Every Leader Should Know", "Health and Safty", and "Diversity and Harassment." It is with great pride that *mathNEWS* is the first to announce the names of the new sessions as follows:

- Hazing and intiation, cruel torture or harmless fun?
- Getting your job done, even though you're still feeling the effects from last night's party
- How to pick up frosh without anyone else knowing
- Top ten pranks to get your frosh team to pull on Laurier

DanS

Yawn... A Program For Slackers

It's *mathNEWS* production night, and I'm tired. It's been one of those days when you just don't want to work. Sometimes I wish there was a major here that appealed to mathies who specialized in doing nothing at all. Wouldn't that be nice...

Program: Bachelors of Mathematics, Slacker Specialization

Required Math Courses

Grade 10 Applied Math
 STAT 31 - Intro to Tallying
 CO 45 - Graph Theory - Drawing Lines
 ACTSC 11 - Calculating 0% Interest
 AMATH 6 - Imaginary Assignments, Imaginary Exam
 PMATH 19 - Colouring In Fractals
 CS 100

Required Electives

ZZZ 200 - Advanced Sleep
 ATN 401 - Fourth-Year Attendance
 ENGL 67 - Everyday Usage of the Alphabet
 SET 99 - Interactive Settler's Strategy
 REC 101

SquirrelToken

mathNEWSquiz # 5

Exsquizz me?

Hey everyone, your Squizmasters Craig and Eric are here with your biweekly dose of trivia. Before we get to this issue's excellent questions, here are the answers to the last squiz. **Leap Years** 1. 365.2425 days 2. 1900 3. They have an extra month instead of an extra day 4. February 24 5. Propose marriage **Completely Unrelated Questions** 1. Karl 2. Merv Green 3. Uncle Frank Hillard 4. Harvey Fierstein **Math Faculty History** 1. 1968 2. Arts Faculty 3. Ralph Stanton 4. Department of Applied Analysis and Computer Science 5. Marco Koechli

We had three entries this issue. Jenn Meacoe, submitting a sheet of paper with the word "squizz" and her name on it, got a score of zero. Congratulations, you win — NOT! Out of a possible 14 correct answers, Diana Chisholm had a score of 11. Stephen Snuggles Skrzydlo, Eric Logan (who took a break from writing the squizz last week, so that he could enter it) and the team of "Kyle and Adam" all got an astounding perfect score of 15! We're not worthy! We're not worthy! Anyway, there's a little matter of breaking this tie. And, since Snuggles got his entry in first, he's the winner. (Other contestants: "No way!" Craig: "Way!" Contestants: "No way!" Craig: "WAY!") You can pick up your prize, a fabulous \$5 C&D gift certificate, from the MathSoc office (MC 3038). Scha-WING! And now, for this week's questions:

Wayne's World

Answer the following trivia questions inspired by the Wayne's World movies:

1. What are Wayne's and Garth's last names?
2. To what part of your body would you apply a "Suck Cut?"
3. A sphincter says what?
4. What is the capital of Delaware?
5. What alcoholic beverage is an ingredient in Grey Poupon mustard?
6. Which actress was famous for singing "Happy Birthday Mr. President?" To which President was she singing?
7. What's the difference between Pacman and Ms. Pacman?
8. Like Wayne's World 2, what 1998 German movie also featured a vehicle driving through a plate glass window being carried across a street?

The following categories have nothing to do with Wayne's World. We need a bit of variety here and there.

bananaQUOTES

"I wouldn't be depressed, and I'd probably work hard if somebody castrated me."

General Banana (stream8 mathie frosh)

"My 4 bit short term memory processor just stored the register containing your name into my brain RAM!"

General Banana (interacting with ARTS girls in V1)

"Troy Vasiga isn't funny!

[2nd year CS hooligans: WHAT?]

"AHHH, Nooo, don't cut off my left hand, I needed it to get 0% out of -4% on Unix 5!!"

General Banana (scarred for his life)

"If only I had a diaper and an IV stand, then I could recompile my kernel AALLL the time ... while looking at upsidedown porn."

General Banana (feeling schwas higy higy)

The Great Lakes

1. Which new UW building contains a granite model of the Great Lakes?
2. What American lake was briefly known as the "Sixth Great Lake" in 1998?
3. What's the largest city on the shores of the Great Lakes?
4. What's the smallest Great Lake in terms of volume?
5. Name one of the African Great Lakes

True or False

So the answer to every question is *TRUE* or *FALSE*. Just to clear things up.

1. The primary juice in V8 Splash is Pear
2. There are sixteen possible opening moves in the game of Chess
3. Tokyo is the official capital of Japan
4. The largest asteroid in the Solar System's asteroid belt is named Demeter

That's it for this week. Submit your answers either in paper to the *mathNEWSBLACK BOX* or e-mail them to mathnews@student.math.uwaterloo.ca for your chance to win a C&D gift certificate. Good luck!

Your Squizmasters
Craig & Eric

Growing Hair in Weird Places?

Here's how to cope

Were you born late in the school year? Did you fast track? Student of the new curriculum? Then likely, you're fourteen, and you're just starting to go through puberty. And that means hair. No, not hair on your head, hair on every single other part of your body. EVERY SINGLE part.

Now, there's no need to feel panicked. You're not bewitched and growing an enchanted forest. You're not turning into a wookie. You're not strange, at least not for this reason. No, you're experiencing the joys of the awkward phase where your body does the hormonal equivalent of shattering your nose because the last time you broke it, it didn't set properly. Puberty. So, here's how to cope with your new follicle excretions:

- Sell yourself as a chia pet. Say ch-ch-ch-chia over and over.
- Shave yourself; use the hair to make low-grade particle board.
- Stop using sandpaper. Your legs are probably close enough.
- Braid/style it. Think of creative uses for ribbons and berets.
- Brush your teeth with your toe.
- Paint a picture. Sell it for much more than it's actually worth to some moron artsie.
- Combine it with earwax for cheap, easy-to-make aromatherapy candles.
- Make a topiary.
- Tie yourself to something.
- Tie yourself to someone.
- Rediscover the joys of velcro.

Sheep Nine

gridCOMMENTS

Another back page to *mathNEWS*, another *gridWORD*. Party on! Excellent! Oh wait, that's Bill And Ted... meh. It's just as good :)

Congratulations to our two submitters of last issues' *gridWORD*. Josh Li wins for Conventional, and Stephan Lachowsky wins it for the Cryptic. Congrats guys, way to go! ... Although you didn't have any competition, so it made my job real easy. I didn't even check to see if your solutions were right... I'm just going to swing it and say they were. Yippee! Rock On! Come pick up your prizes in MathSoc.

Random Random Random! Cheese and bacon can add the variety to meals that you've been missing. For more fun, add chocolate or cheesecake. Or if you have extra of these items, give them to me. Please? I can be bribed. You want to win for *gridWORD* or not? :P mmm... cheesy chocolate covered bacon with a side of cheesecake.

On with the *gridQUESTION* for the week: "What is the best ninja movie all of time?" If you can't think of one, then "What is the best samurai movie of all time?" Answer both for brownie points. (mmmm... brownies - your brownies are the best sweetie!)

The Girl

Conventional Clues*Across*

- 1 real
- 4 winter dream
- 7 asked over
- 8 sandwich cookie
- 9 Narcissus' lover
- 10 pluggable nasal aspect
- 13 dramatic legend
- 16 expert
- 17 actor for 23 Down's counterpart
- 19 art medium
- 24 subdue harshly
- 25 psychosexual stage
- 26 archetype
- 27 immediately
- 28 belief in God

Down

- 1 loathe extremely
- 2 set operation
- 3 ranges from birth to death
- 4 licentious man
- 5 displayed fashion
- 6 celebrate
- 11 castrated bull
- 12 kitschy
- 14 Venus' plant?
- 15 ideal poker face
- 18 editor
- 20 relative value
- 21 "_____ attention"
- 22 birch boat
- 23 "The Producers" character

Cryptic Clues*Across*

- 1 Purple wrath(6)
- 4 A ridge-like flock lost three points due to him(6)
- 7 Little citizen of Warsaw who likes to swim(7)
- 8 Bad hoes are good for treading(4)
- 9 Sandwich bar(4)
- 10 Blackberry stone found in Arizona(7)
- 13 Ted, I wonder if this is correct?(4)
- 16 The matador contained the bustle of the crowd(3)
- 17 His robe confused the dutchmen(4)
- 19 You are in it and it will keep moving(7)
- 24 If you made it backwards, then it might taste good(4)
- 25 Alphabet Americanized contained her release(4)
- 26 Ice or ax bun with criminal is done outside city(7)
- 27 Pain caused by net wig wrecked(6)
- 28 Changed to a pie inflicted zzz(6)

Down

- 1 Beginning governmental national association supporting hemp caused grinding(5)
- 2 The rock band like their mossy grass(5)
- 3 Mangled, and mused seeds become flowers somehow(5)
- 4 Tokyo tsunami caused change back to old capital(5)
- 5 Draught examiner(7)
- 6 Bugs, it's Barb whose producing babies(7)
- 11 UT student missed work, quit and went to mensa(2)
- 12 Lara, Darren contain radio transmission from spies(5)
- 14 Bad East bar was good for lineups(7)
- 15 Sour cream in Black sea conflict(7)
- 18 Start of Pickle Ice was irrational(2)
- 20 Use led oddly to avoid endless chase(5)
- 21 What you talking about that's bad(5)
- 22 Confused artificial intelligence cab counted exceptionally well(5)
- 23 A cone worthy of travel(5)

